

100 Days 421

Chapter 421 Digging For More Clues

Day Forty-Eight...

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Abigail shook her head. She didn't recall something as Abigail but It was her own memory as Phantomflake. She won't tell Dave about it. When she confessed that she was not the real Abigail, Dave didn't believe her. So... not again would she reveal something unbelievable to Dave.

Furthermore, Dave was indebted to Vincent. She didn't want to create doubts between the two since Monica's case had nothing to do with Dave. She was doing this as Phantomflake who was searching for an answer.

"Why do you look surprised?" Dave asked her again.

"Oh. It's nothing. I overreacted upon seeing Helena with Vincent. They looked good together. Are they truly in love with each other? Or did Vincent have a girlfriend before Helena?" Abigail was trying to check if Vincent had a romantic relationship with Monica.

Dave paused for a moment, thinking about it. "As far as I know, Helena is the only girlfriend he introduced to me. He is a very private man. He seldom disclosed anything about his relationship or women..."

"Why did you ask?" Dave could feel that this was not pure curiosity. He could see in Abigail's eyes that she was dying to know something about Vincent.

"Hmm. I am just curious about how strong their relationship is... I don't know if you read the article news regarding Helena and Nathan. Helena's father wanted to do an arranged marriage with the Sparks."

Dave was taken aback for a moment. 'So, is she just asking me this because it has something to do with Nathan? Is she afraid that Nathan might be stolen from her by Helena?' Dave had misunderstood Abigail's motive. His anxiety intensified further. He felt dejected and disheartened once more.

'Oh, Shit! Dave is very sensitive when it comes to Nathan.' Abigail regretted mentioning Nathan's name once more. But she didn't know how she would dodge Dave's direct question since she was hiding something from him. She was secretly gathering information about Vincent. She wondered if she would be able to find a connection between Vincent and Monica.

"I can't answer you about Helena's father's decision... But all I know is that the two love each other." Dave lowered his gaze, hiding the hurt feeling from Abigail.

Abigail just nodded her head, still trying to figure out how she could find a clue. After a while, she asked Dave another question.

"You said that Vincent is a native of Country R, how often does he visit Country M? Especially in the past two years or five years?"

"I remembered meeting him thrice during his visit here in the past five years. He only visits Country M for a business trip. That's what I know. But I don't know who his clients are." Dave was answering her every question even though he was still puzzled why Abigail was digging for information about Vincent.

Dave was a policeman so he could sense that Abigail was not only asking typical questions. She was like an investigator right now, searching for information.

"Dave... if you can still remember... can you tell me some places or hotels where Vincent often stays whenever he comes to our country?" Abigail could list the places where Kathleen and Old Man Xu saw Monica with another guy. She also remembered the place where she saw Monica and Vincent talking once.

If Dave could name a place then she would compare those places and try to connect the dots. What if Vincent was meeting Monica here? Were they business partners? Or they were romantically involved with each other? Perhaps an affair?! Abigail was so determined to unfold the truth.

"I can't remember... but I will try to check. I can also ask Vincent personally. But... can you tell me the reason why you are interested in Vincent's whereabouts?" Dave could no longer hold his curiosity. He wanted to know Abigail's reason for asking this.

"Sigh." Abigail exhaled sharply. She couldn't avoid Dave. She was too obvious. "Sorry, Dave. Am I troubling you with this? If you feel uncomfortable talking about Vincent then you don't have to answer me. Let's stop this discussion."

Dave felt so conflicted when he heard that. "No. I'm fine. If you don't want me to know your reason then I will respect that. Just feel free to ask me. I will do my best to answer you." No matter what Abigail wanted to do, he would try to understand her. If this was the only way he could spend more time with Abigail then he was willing to do anything for her.

"Thanks, Dave. When the right time comes, I promise... I will tell you everything. But for now, I want you to cooperate with me. I need more information about Vincent." Abigail blatantly said. "Can you get me the dates and schedules of his visits here in our country?"

Since Abigail was the one asking this favor, Dave could not refuse her. He could never say no to her.

"Give me a few minutes..." Dave picked up his phone, typing something. Abigail just quietly watched him.

Dave scanned through his photo gallery. He remembered taking photos with Vincent during their meet-ups. He could find the date and the place where the shot was taken. He also checked his conversation history with Vincent.

Dave found something useful for Abigail. He immediately forwarded the details to Abigail. Aside from that, he contacted Vincent, simply asking him some questions. It did not take long before Vincent replied to his queries. Dave forwarded Vincent's responses to Abigail.

"Thank you so much for this, Dave!" Abigail truly appreciated his help.

"As long as it's you... I can do anything..." Dave smiled faintly, reassuring her. He liked the feeling of being needed by the woman he loved.

"Dave... I have to go now. I have some business to do." Abigail was in a hurry to leave. She could dig for more information if she were holding her laptop. She had to go back to her hideout.

Abigail was about to leave when Dave stopped her, holding her elbow. "Abi... don't hesitate to ask me if you need something. I will always be here for you."

Abigail bobbed her head and patted Dave's shoulder. "I know, Dave. I know... I can always count on you."

"I'm leaving now. I'll treat you to dinner next time. Thanks for your help again..." Abigail hugged Dave shortly before she turned around to leave. Dave could only watch her back until she vanished from his sight.

Beep!

The beeping sound of his phone snapped him back to the present. He received another message from Vincent.

[Vincent: I'm going to Country M tomorrow. Do you want to meet up?]

Dave's eyes brightened up when he read his message. His fingers tapped his phone to send a reply.

[Dave: Okay. Vince. Let's meet up. Can I bring someone with me?]

Dave waited for a second before Vincent sent another reply.

[Vincent: Sure! Who are you going to bring with you?]

[Dave: Abigail... my friend.]

[Vincent: A friend? So it's true. You and Abigail had broken up? So Nathan Sparks is the reason.]

Dave could sense that Vincent was displeased to know that Nathan Sparks had something to do with his breakup.

[Dave: I can't blame him. Abi had forgotten me. I was not there when she needed me the most.]

Chapter 422 Confirmed!

Day Forty-Eight...

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Abigail had been in deep thought ever since she left the cafe. She had a nagging feeling that Vincent might be the missing link in this puzzle. She scanned her phone, reading the information sent by Dave regarding Vincent.

'I need to retrieve some files... I have to go back to our previous headquarters. I don't know if Nathan destroyed everything completely. I have to see it myself.' With those thoughts in mind, Abigail decided to drop by the Phantom Assassin Guild's headquarters, instead of heading straight to her new hideout.

Abigail told the driver of the cab to send her to a certain location. She had mixed emotions as the car traversed through the highway. The massacre that night was still vivid in her memory. She could remember her fellow assassins died at the hands of the Syphiruz Mafia.

That tragic night was a nightmare for Abigail. Her heart was filled with anxiety as she was getting closer to their headquarters. When she arrived, she saw the burned ruins of the mansion. She hesitated for a moment.

"Miss, we've arrived!" The driver's voice snapped Abigail back to the present.

Abigail exhaled sharply to gather her emotions. She paid the taxi driver and stepped out of the cab. She didn't take a step. She just stood there, roaming her eyes around. This was their training ground before. She was trained here by her master. Then she became the leader when her master retired.

The family she had died because of her wrong decision. She chose to go against Nathan and the Syphiruz Mafia because she was a proud woman who wouldn't refuse a challenge.

'I brought demise to my own family...' Abigail slammed her eyes shut and clenched her teeth. She acknowledged her mistake, blaming herself.

"The Raven..." she mumbled, a cold glint flashing through her eyes. Her hatred toward Nathan was now diverted to the Raven.

"Nathan wants an answer... once I return to my original body and regain consciousness, I will tell Nathan who called the hit to kill Monica. If this is the only way to help him do what he is dying to do... getting revenge against the people who hired me... then I am willing to reveal it. For Ethan... I will break the rule... my own rules." Abigail already made up her mind.

After a while, she traced her steps toward the burned ruins of her mansion. Everything was destroyed because Nathan burned it. But unknown to him, Phantomflake had a secret basement located underground. She stored important files there. And her computer sets were still there.

She would retrieve records of the monitoring she did on Monica. She had been following her for a few weeks before the assassination. She was certain that she saw Vincent and Monica talking somewhere. She had to remember the date and the place where the two met each other.

"Was it pure business? Or they were romantically involved with each other?" Abigail asked herself. She looked for a certain symbol. The debris blocked the entrance to her underground basement. Abigail had to clean the area first before she could enter the basement.

After fifteen minutes, she managed to remove all the debris. She saw the burned floor. She just pressed something and the entrance door was opened. The stairs going down appeared in front of her. She used her flashlights to light her way down.

Abigail felt surreal to see her underground basement. Her computer sets were still there. The specks of dust covered all the computers. She wasn't sure if the computers were still functional. She couldn't turn them on because there was no power source.

What she did was take the computer hard drive. All the files were stored in that drive. When she was done, she made sure to pack the other external hard drives inside the basement. She would need those files once she returned as Phantomflake.

"I have to transfer these computer sets to my new place. But how will I do that? No one should find out that I visited this place... most importantly Nathan." Abigail looked around, thinking about what items she would prioritize. She grabbed some weapons too— her favorite daggers.

She left the underground basement when she was satisfied with the items she retrieved from the inside. She dialed Butler Li's number. It did not take long before Butler Li answered the call.

"Hello, Miss Abi. How can I help you? Are you giving me another task?" The Butler Li sounded cheerful and excited as if he was looking forward to the task coming from Abigail.

"Yes, Butler Li. I need to hire someone. A trusted man," Abigail asked him.

"I recommend MYSELF!" Butler Li responded.

Abigail rolled her eyes skyward when she heard that. "Sigh. Why do you want to run some errands for me?" She couldn't understand why Butler Li was very enthusiastic about this. She wondered if he was a spy or something.

"Because your every task is very exciting! It is something I don't usually do. Furthermore, you are the future Lady of the House. I should curry your favor." Butler Li even chuckled after saying those words.

Abigail could only sigh helplessly. She didn't know whether to believe Butler Li or not. But for now, he was the perfect errand boy who could help her.

"Okay. I will message you the details. For now, I have to leave and go somewhere." Abigail said goodbye and hung up the phone.

Abigail didn't waste any more time as she headed back to her secret place. Upon arriving at the house, she immediately ran through the information she got from Dave, comparing them to the details she received from Kathleen and Old Man Xu.

She also used the computer hard drive to retrieve her files and records of Monica's movement in the past. She spent almost an hour just trying to coincide the information. At last! She found something useful!

Abigail glanced at her laptop. She was observing the photo of Monica talking to someone in a restaurant.

"Damn it! It's confirmed! Vincent and Monica met each other several times! The hotel... the restaurant... Vincent had the same itinerary based on Dave's information. Don't tell me... He is Monica's other man..."

Chapter 423 A Chance

Day Forty-Nine...

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[ At Yan Family Mansion... ]

Abigail was spacing out in the garden area when Amara showed up. She dashed in her direction and swung her arm to slap Abigail. But her movement snapped Abigail back to the present.

Before Amara's hand landed on her face, Abigail managed to block her by grabbing Amara's wrist.

"What do you think you are doing?" Abigail twisted Amara's hand and gripped it tightly.

Amara winced in pain. This happened for the second time around. Who would have thought Abigail would be able to block her attack once more?

"Ouch! Let go!" She snarled at her. "How dare you do this to my family... to my Mom!" Amara blamed Abigail for what happened to her mother. Madam Lu was arrested and until now she was detained in the precinct. The police didn't allow her to bail.



"This has nothing to do with me. It's your mother's fault. She brought this upon herself." Abigail spat back at her. She couldn't believe that Amara would be shameless enough to blame her. The real Abigail was the victim here. She almost died. How could this woman blame an innocent woman?

"My mother only did it because she thought you didn't deserve the Yan Group! You contributed nothing to the company. So it is so unfair that my Uncle will give everything to you!" Amara refused to accept the fact that her mother was in the wrong.

Abigail just rolled her eyes skyward before letting go of Amara's hand. She rubbed her wrist and she almost cried from the pain.

"Bitch!" Amara cursed her.

"I'm not in the mood to argue with you. Just leave now before I lose my patience." Abigail already had a lot in mind. She didn't want to entertain Amara's tantrum.

On the other hand, seeing the sharp and indifferent look in Abigail's eyes, Amara was frightened. She stepped back, moving away from Abigail because she was emanating a chilly aura. When Abigail stepped forward, Amara anxiously moved back, maintaining a distance from her.

Abigail closed her fist and gazed at her with a cold sharp glare. She thought Abigail was going to punch her so she ran away from her, leaving the garden.

"Just you wait, Abigail! You are going to pay for this!" Amara shouted as she walked away.

Abigail just shook her head while clicking her tongue. "She is picking the wrong person. She is no match for me."

Abigail sat back again and heaved a deep sigh. She was still thinking about Vincent and Monica. She didn't know how Nathan would react once he learned about it. As of now, Nathan was still in denial, refusing to believe Old Man Xu and Kathleen.

"Nathan has strong faith toward Monica... How did Monica manage to do that?" Abigail was still wondering how Monica played Nathan in her palm. He believed her. He didn't doubt her even the slightest.

"I have to find concrete evidence so that Nathan will believe us." Abigail was so determined to solve this puzzle.

"Damn! What if Monica is alive? I remembered hearing Vincent mentioning Monica's name when he was on the phone..." Abigail had this suspicion. But part of her was still doubtful. Monica died and she didn't miss her target.

'I have to look more into this and dig deeper. I have to get close to Vincent and gather more evidence.' Abigail thought to herself.

Abigail's mind was still lost in the train of thought when Nathan joined her in the garden.

"I have been looking for you. Why are you here... alone? Where did you go yesterday?" Nathan bombarded her with questions. He heard that Abigail visited the Xu Mansion. He was upset because Abigail didn't mention anything to him. He was now testing Abigail if she would be truthful to him.

"Honestly, I visited your father yesterday. I wanted to find out how was he doing. Though he was not sick, the old man was sad not seeing Ethan. I promise to bring Ethan to him... but I have to ask your permission first. This is the reason why I am here alone, contemplating how I will convince you to say yes..." Abigail managed to come up with some excuses. Her statement was partly true and partly a lie. She had been thinking about Monica and Vincent. However, it was not yet the right time to reveal this to Nathan.

Chapter 424 Bonding Moment

Day Forty-Nine...

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Since Abigail would have a date with Nathan alone tomorrow, he decided to hang out with Ethan today. This would be her bonding moment with the young boy. She would also bring Ethan to Xu Family Mansion. Nathan would not accompany them because he and Old Man Xu hadn't reconciled yet.

"Mom!" Ethan excitedly ran in her direction while holding his small backpack. He looked so cute with his dark blue polo neck t-shirt and white pants. He was also wearing black sunglasses.

Abigail couldn't help but giggle upon seeing the charming boy. She leaned over and hugged him, squeezing him in her arms. "You're so gorgeous, my baby!"

Abigail couldn't help it. Calling Ethan her baby just came out of her naturally. She didn't feel any awkwardness anymore as if he was truly her own son.

'Damn! I began to love this kid so much... I don't want to be separated from him. I'm going to miss him.' Abigail's heart clenched just thinking about her separation from Ethan once she returned to her body.

'This is one of the reasons why I should find something that can help me lessen Nathan's hatred and anger toward Phantomflake.'

"You're so beautiful too, Mom. Let's leave now so we can spend more time and go to different places." Ethan grabbed her hand, dragging her toward the entrance door.

"Where do you want to go first?" Abigail asked Ethan as she followed him.

"Amusement Park again! I want to enjoy different rides with you. You and me. This time, my Dad is not with us!" The young boy's eyes sparkled in excitement.

"Alright. Your wish is my command!"

Abigail guided Ethan inside the car. She was the one driving it. Old Master Yan gifted her a car for her to use.

Twenty five minutes later, the two reached their destination. Abigail brought Ethan to the amusement arcade because she wanted to win something and give the prize to Ethan. Winning something through her effort was more special than just buying it on the market.

She also wanted to flex her skills to Ethan. Maybe, she just wanted him to remember her as Phantomflake- someone who was skillful enough to win every game for him.

"Yay! We are going to play! I love it, Mom!" Ethan swung Abigail's hand as he jumped with joy. Abigail could only watch him in amusement.

The duo stopped at the nearest game booth they saw. It was "Pingpong ball and Fishbowl". In this game, they had to throw ping pong balls at a table filled with rows of empty fish bowls. If they could manage to get the ball in the bowl, they could win a goldfish.

Abigail and Ethan fell in line as they were other people playing the game. They observed for five minutes. No one among the first players got the prize.

"Mom. It looks hard. The ping pong balls keep on bouncing out of the fishbowls, that's why they failed to get the prize. Should we go somewhere else?"

Abigail gave him a reassuring smile and said, "How many goldfish do you want? I will get them for you."

When the other customers heard her confident remarks, they couldn't help but react in disbelief. They wanted to laugh at her because she thought it was easy. They've tried many times but they failed. They expected Abigail to fail as well.

"You won't get any prize." One made some negative remarks, mocking Abigail.

Ethan immediately stepped forward to argue with the man who looked down on Abigail.

"You're wrong. My mom can win all the goldfish in that aquarium!!!" Ethan snarled at the guy who mocked Abigail and pointed his finger at the aquarium containing hundreds of goldfish.

"Hahaha! You're dreaming, boy. What you said is impossible. I can bet my life on it. Hahaha. You're delusional." The guy picked on a fight with them because he was annoyed and grumpy for not winning anything. His daughter also wanted to get goldfish.

Abigail's expression changed. Her eyes turned cold as she looked at the man. Mocking her was fine but she couldn't allow this man to insult Ethan.

'Delusional?! My son is not delusional!' Abigail ground her teeth. She immediately paid the carnival staff to start playing. She would show him that Ethan was not wrong. She could win all the goldfish in that aquarium.

"Hmm, if she can do it then I will be the one to pay for her expenses. Only if she can shoot 100 ping pong balls inside the fish bowls," the man added, continued mocking Abigail.

"Okay. It's a deal." Abigail said, smirking evilly at him. Then she turned to the carnival staff. "You heard him. Once I shoot 100 ping pong balls, he will shoulder all the cost of those balls."

The carnival staff just smiled at her awkwardly, darting his gaze back and forth between Abigail and the guy. He didn't take her words seriously because he already expected her to fail at the first try.

"Miss, just don't mind him. You can play with your son. No need to make unnecessary deals with him." The carnival staff tried to calm her down.

"No. A deal is a deal," Abigail said firmly.

The guy who challenged Abigail just sneered at her. Abigail got five ping pong balls for the first round.

Ethan tugged her hand and gazed up. Abigail saw worries and guilt in his eyes. Ethan felt sorry for troubling Abigail. Ethan didn't want Abigail to get tired by shooting 100 ping pong balls just to prove his words.

Ethan bit his lower lip and shook his head as if he was telling her to just ignore the guy. But Abigail wouldn't stop until she could give him a lesson.

She just winked at Ethan and stroked his head. It was her way of telling him to trust her.

"What are you waiting for? Throw the balls now. Don't waste my time." The guy kept provoking Abigail.

Abigail shot him a deathly glare before she shifted her gaze to the table where the fish bowls were located. She lifted her hand and began to throw the ping pong balls.

Pok!

Pok!

Pok!

Pok!

Pok!

Abigail threw the balls consecutively. Surprisingly, she managed to shoot the five balls inside the fish bowls! All five of them!

The carnival staff and the guy were both dumbfounded as they looked at the fish bowls containing five balls. How could that happen?

The guy even blinked and rubbed his eyes as he couldn't believe what he saw. 'What the heck?! How did she do that?'

"Yey! Nice one, Mom!" Ethan gave Abigail a high five! He felt so proud of her. He stared at the guy while grinning from ear to ear.

"See? My Mom can do it!"

The guy frowned and felt more annoyed. "It's just because of luck!" He spat back at Ethan.

But the guy fell silent once more when Abigail threw another five ping pong balls. She didn't miss. All five got inside the fish bowls.

Guy: "..."

Carnival Staff: "..."

Abigail kept throwing the balls, enjoying the funny expression of the guy who mocked her. In just five minutes, twenty ping pong balls got inside the fish bowls without a miss. They didn't know that the woman in front of them had good hand control! She is Phantomflake after all!

Chapter 425 Quality Time

Day Forty-Nine...

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People started to gather around, watching the amazing performance of Abigail as she kept shooting ping pong balls into the fish bowls. The carnival staff and the guy who challenged Abigail already had problematic looks on their faces.

Ethan cheered on Abigail, feeling so proud and happy. The spectators cheered along with Ethan, clapping their hands. The guy wanted to hide from Abigail but Ethan made sure to guard him, not allowing him to disappear from his sight.

Ethan extended his right hand in front of the guy. "Now. pay." Ethan was asking him for the money. Abigail was done throwing 50 ping pong balls. It was the highest record ever in that carnival game. Some spectators started taking pictures and videos of her.

When Abigail noticed it, she stopped and turned to the audience. "No taking video. Please..."

Because of her plea, the spectators complied with her request. They stopped recording this.

"Stop!" the guy blurted out of the blue. He wanted Abigail to stop playing since he didn't have enough money to pay. "I admit defeat." The guy lowered his head. He felt embarrassed facing Abigail.

The Carnival Staff felt relief. He was worried that Abigail would win every goldfish inside the aquarium.

"Go and apologize to my son first," Abigail ordered the man.

The man turned to Ethan and apologized. He was so unlucky to encounter Abigail and Ethan today.

"I'm sorry for mocking and insulting you. I hope you will forgive me."

"If Mom forgives you then I will also forgive you." Ethan glanced at Abigail.

Abigail just nodded her head. She didn't want her day to be ruined by a stranger. All she wanted was to enjoy this day with Ethan. "Okay, son. Let's forget about this."

Ethan bobbed his head. Then he approached the carnival staff, whispering something to him. In a few seconds, Ethan was already holding a fish bowl containing two goldfish. Then he handed the fish bowl over to the guy. "Here, you can have this."

The guy was surprised because of Ethan's thoughtfulness. He didn't expect that he would give him two goldfish. "Give this to your daughter." Ethan noticed the little girl who was standing just a few steps away from her dad.

The guy was at a loss for words. He was touched by Ethan's kind gesture. Abigail could only smile as she watched Ethan. 'He is very generous with a kind heart. Who would have thought he is the son of the devil, Nathan? Hmm, but Nathan is not that bad. He has a kind heart. But I'm not sure about Monica...'

Abigail grimaced at the thought of Monica. She immediately shook her head, erasing Monica from her mind. Her mood would be ruined if she would think about her.

"Mom, let's play another game! Can you teach me this time? I want to win a prize for you as well!"

Abigail stroked his head. "Okay. Let's go. I will advise the carnival staff that we will get our prize later before we go home."

It did not take long before Ethan and Abigail reached the second booth. It was another game of skill- a shooting game! The player must target the small balloons hanging on the wall. They would get different prizes depending on the number of balloons they would hit and burst.

This was an easy game for a sharpshooter like Phantomflake. But Little Ethan volunteered to play this game to win prizes for Abigail.

"Mom, can you teach me how to shoot?" Ethan asked Abigail.

"Of course. Come here."

Abigail positioned herself behind Ethan. The young boy held the gun and Abigail guided him. She began teaching Ethan, sharing some strategy how to hold the gun and steady his hold while aiming at his target. After giving him instructions, Abigail let go of Ethan's small arms.

"You can do it, son. Now, shoot!"

With Abigail's guidance, Ethan was confident to pull the trigger. He followed Abigail's instructions and put them into his heart and mind. He would always remember what she taught him.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Ethan successfully hit the three balloons!

"OMG! You are a fast learner!" Abigail praised Ethan, hugging him.

The carnival staff congratulated Ethan, letting him choose the prize he wanted for winning the game.

Ethan immediately pointed his finger at the two cute couple teddy bears. The bear was five inches in height. One was brown and the other one was white.

"Mom! This is yours. And this is mine. This is our remembrance and I won this for you!" Both Teddy bears were holding half of a heart. When putting them together, it would form a heart shape.

Ethan gave her the brown teddy bear while he kept the white one. "Mom, this is me. You keep mine and I will keep yours."

Abigail accepted the teddy bear, feeling so touched. She stared at the teddy bear for a long moment. 'I will treasure this bear. A very special gift from Ethan. This is priceless.'

For some unknown reason, Abigail's eyes became misty. She felt happy but at the same time, sad. She was afraid that her relationship with Ethan would change once she returned to her original body. She wanted to seize this moment since she didn't know what tomorrow might bring.

"Mom? Are you okay? Are you sad?" Ethan asked her worriedly when he saw her teary eyes.

Abigail smiled faintly and shook her head. Without a second thought, Abigail grabbed Ethan, hugging him tightly. "Thank you for this, Ethan. I promise... I will take good care of this teddy bear. I will treasure it. I promise." She felt comforted after embracing Ethan. "I will always remember you when seeing this teddy bear."

"Me too, Mom! I will take good care of the goldfish. I will ask my Dad to create a large aquarium near the garden. I will feed them every day!" Ethan giggled.

Abigail bobbed her head and leaned over, planting a soft kiss on Ethan's forehead.

"Let's play more. Then after this, we will visit your grandpa. He is waiting for you at the Xu Mansion."

"Okay, Mom!"

Abigail held Ethan's hand on the right side while she was holding the teddy bear on the left side. They continued touring around the amusement arcade before taking some rides. After two hours of roaming around the amusement park, Ethan and Abigail headed to Xu Family Mansion.

Old Man Xu had been waiting for them. He felt so happy after seeing Ethan. Ethan greeted his grandpa and hugged him. While the two were talking, Abigail received a message from Dave.

[Hi Abi. Are you free? I just want to invite you to dinner. Vincent is here. He wants to meet you.]

Abigail's eyes widened when Vincent's name was mentioned. She didn't want to miss this opportunity. She needed to have some interactions with Vincent to get to know him more. Who knows she might find more clues after spending some time with him.

[Okay. I'm free tonight. Where should I meet you?] Abigail sent her reply.

[Great. Let's meet at around 6:30 pm at my place.]

Abigail exhaled sharply while holding the phone. She glanced at Ethan. 'What if... Ethan's father is not Nathan, but Vincent? I need to confirm it.'

Chapter 426 [Bonus] Interested In Her Memory?

Day Forty-Nine...

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"Chairman Xu, can I leave Ethan here?" Abigail politely asked Old Man Xu.

Old Man Xu let out a soft chuckle. "Of course. I would love that. Since it's the weekend, Ethan can stay here until tomorrow. I can send him to the Sparks Mansion."

Abigail held Ethan's shoulders as she bent over to look at Ethan. "Is it okay for you, Ethan? Can you stay here for a day?"

Ethan contemplated for a moment. He didn't want to get separated from Abigail because he became so attached to her. But looking into his grandfather's hopeful eyes, Ethan couldn't possibly disappoint his grandpa and make him sad.

"Okay. Miss Abi. Will I see you tomorrow?" Ethan put on a pitiful face.

Abigail bobbed her head, giving him a reassuring smile. "Yes. I'll see you tomorrow. For now, you can hug my teddy bear and put it beside you. She will be watching you."

Ethan hugged the white teddy bear. "Okay, Mom." Then the young boy turned to Old Man Xu. "Grandpa, don't send me to Sparks Mansion. Currently, I'm staying at Yan Residence."

"Yan Residence?" Old Man Xu asked in confusion.

Ethan bobbed his head frantically. "Yes, Grandpa. Mom, Dad, and I are all staying there."

Old Man Xu: "..."

No wonder he couldn't find them. It turned out they were staying with the Yan Family. But what were they doing there? Did Nathan ask favor from Madam Priyanshi Patel?

Abigail could only smile awkwardly. She forgot to tell Ethan that his father was hiding from his grandfather.

"W-Why Yan Residence?" Old Man Xu shifted his gaze back and forth between Ethan and Abigail.

"Because it's Mom's house. She is part of the Yan Family. The missing granddaughter of Gramps!" Ethan was referring to Old Master Yan.

Old Man Xu: "..."

His eyes widened in surprise and his mouth gaped. He didn't expect this. 'Abigail is the missing heiress of the Yan Group?'

"Chairman Xu... I'm sorry. I haven't told you this before... but it's true. We just found out a few days ago. My grandfather is gravely ill so he requested me to stay in the Yan Mansion to take care of him." Abigail explained to Old Man Xu.

"Okay..." This was the only word he could utter. He was still shocked by this discovery.

"Chairman Xu, I have to leave now. Please take care of Ethan." Abigail faced Ethan one last time, cupping his face. She caressed his cheeks and gave him a peck on his forehead before leaving.

"See you tomorrow, Mom!" Ethan followed her, sending her off. The Little boy smiled at her while waving his right hand. His left hand was carrying the teddy bear.

Abigail couldn't wait to see him tomorrow. But she was also looking forward to her date with Nathan. She smiled inwardly just thinking about Nathan. She wondered what surprise Nathan prepared for her. She didn't want to expect but her heart was fluttering when she thought of it. She wanted to see more of Nathan's romantic side.

Abigail started her car and left the Xu Mansion. But before going to Dave's place, Abigail headed straight to her secret hideout. She brought her precious teddy bear with her. It was a gift from Ethan so she wanted to keep it as Phantomflake, not as Abigail.

She would leave the teddy bear in her hideout so that once she returned to her original body, she could still own it. Besides, Abigail would never remember this memory so she wouldn't know the importance of the teddy bear. She promised Ethan that she would take care of the teddy bear. She made that promise as Phantomflake.

Abigail looked around her room, searching for a proper spot where she could leave the teddy bear. Then she saw her vault. A smile flashed on her lovely face as she traced her steps toward her vault.

"Just stay here for a while, my Baby E," Abigail softly mumbled, placing the teddy bear inside her vault. When she was satisfied, Abigail decided to leave. She glanced at her wristwatch, checking the time. It was already 6:00 pm. They agreed to meet at 6:30 pm.

She took her handkerchief. She hid Ethan's hair in that handkerchief. She wanted to check Ethan's DNA if it would match Vincent's DNA. She exhaled sharply. She didn't know if she was doing the right thing. She didn't ask for Ethan's consent... or even Nathan's consent for this.

"What if... Ethan's DNA will match Vincent's? What will I do?" Abigail felt conflicted about it. She wanted to unfold the truth about Monica's betrayal but she didn't want Ethan to get hurt by the truth.

Abigail was lost in her thought when her phone beeped. Dave messaged her once more.

[Abi, Are you on the way now? Vincent has arrived at my place.]

Abigail typed her response promptly. [Yes, I'm on my way now.]

Without further ado, Abigail left her hideout. She drove to Dave's place. It was good that Dave chose to have dinner at his place, instead of a restaurant. She could easily get Vincent's DNA sample without being noticed by both of them.

Twenty minutes later...

Abigail reached Dave's place. She alighted from her car with one goal in mind: to get as much as information she can. She took another deep breath before ringing the doorbell of Dave's condo unit.

When the door slid open, Dave was not the first person who greeted her view. It was Vincent!

'Damn!' Abigail cursed inwardly when she saw Vincent up close. His gray eyes were looking at her intently. His lips curled up into a friendly smile.

'Argh!' Abigail held her temples and stepped back. His closeness made her uncomfortable.

"Hi, Abi..." Vincent softly called her name.

"H-Hello..." Abigail responded awkwardly. She didn't know why but she could feel similarities between Vincent and Nathan. They both had the same overbearing and dominating aura.

"Dave is just preparing the table for our dinner. Come." Vincent stepped to the side, allowing her to enter the room.

Vincent guided her inside and Abigail silently followed him from behind. She was secretly observing and assessing Vincent. He was hard to read. But her gut feeling was telling her not to lower her guard against Vincent.

Abigail was already strategizing what she would do to get Vincent's DNA and how she would gather more information about him.

Soon, the three of them sat down around the table. "Let's eat."

"Wow. You cooked all my favorites." Vincent cheerfully said.

"Of course, you seldom visit here," Dave responded. Then he glanced at Abigail, smiling at her. He also prepared her favorite.

The three started eating. Vincent was the one who initiated the conversation. "Abi... I heard you lost your memory. Don't you remember anything? I know a good hospital in Country R. I can refer you there."

Vincent glanced at Dave meaningfully and added, "Dave can accompany you."

But Abigail politely rejected it. "I'm sorry but I can't go there for treatment. I think my memory will come back naturally. I don't have to force myself."

"How much have you remembered now?" Vincent asked her again.

Abigail frowned. She felt like he was the one interrogating her.

"Nothing..." she responded.

'This guy... Why is he interested in my memory?'

Chapter 427 Imminent Danger

Day Forty-Nine...

~*~*~*~*~

Abigail tried to divert the topic away from her. She wanted to interrogate Vincent, not the other way around.

"Vincent... May I ask you something?"

"Sure, Abi. What is it?" Vincent was very friendly toward Abigail.

"I'm just curious... How long have you been in a relationship with Helena Carlsen?" Abigail directly asked him, wondering if he would answer her truthfully.

"We've been together for the past 6 years," Vincent responded, putting on a gentle smile.

"Is she your first love?" Abigail kept asking him. "And the last woman you will love?"

Dave and Vincent exchanged glances with one another. They didn't expect Abigail to ask Vincent such direct questions.

"Yes. I only have one woman in my life... just like... Dave." Vincent glanced at Dave, signaling him to speak up. Vincent was trying to ship the two back together.

But Dave knew that Abigail would feel uncomfortable if he would support Vincent's words. He could sense that Abigail was feeling sorry for him.

"Let's finish the food. Do you like it?" Dave ignored Vincent's meaningful glance. He just changed the topic for Abigail's sake.

"Yes. I love them. Your cooking skills never fade! You are still the best, Bro!" Vincent praised Dave's cooking, patting his shoulder.

Meanwhile, Abigail became more suspicious of Vincent. She could tell that he was hiding something from them. 'Love only woman? He is already in a six-year relationship with Helena? Then how about Monica? What is their connection?'

As they continued to dine, Abigail got an idea of how she would test Vincent.

"Oh... I remember something!" Abigail blurted out, catching the guys' attention.

Both Vincent and Dave glanced at her expectantly, anticipating what she was about to say. What did she remember?

"I remember seeing you, Vincent!" Abigail pretended to be shocked.

"Me? Where?" Vincent maintained his calm expression.

Dave moved his gaze back and forth between Vincent and Abigail. 'Is this part of her memory? Why did she have to remember Vincent, but not me?' Dave became more disheartened.

On the other hand, Abigail smiled inwardly. It looked like Vincent took her bait. 'Now, let me see how you will react.'

"I saw you talking on the phone. I heard you mentioning Monica's name. You were asking how was she!"

Clank.

Vincent's accidentally dropped the spoon when he heard Abigail's remarks. His calm expression cracked and it changed into something. Anxiousness? Yes. But it disappeared right away. But Abigail couldn't be wrong. She saw how Vincent's expression changed at the mention of Monica's name.

"Where did you see me?" Vincent asked her with intrigue. 'Was it in Country R?' he asked himself.

"Here... In country M... in the mall, just a few weeks ago. I bumped into you near my friend's boutique." Abigail responded, still assessing Vincent's expression.

Vincent frowned as soon as he remembered that scene. Yes! He didn't recognize Abigail at that time because she was wearing her disguise.

"Oh. I recall. Monica is a niece." Vincent nonchalantly said, maintaining his smile.

"Your niece? Do you have a niece?" Abigail eyed him in suspicion.

"Yes. I have. I will introduce you to her. In fact, she's here in Country M. She is studying here now. That's the reason why I came here. I will visit my niece."

Abigail just bobbed her head and smiled awkwardly. Dave didn't mention anything about Vincent's niece. What a coincidence! His niece's name was also Monica.

"I will be happy to meet her..." She mumbled.

"She would love to meet you. She loves your movies. In fact, she is your fan." Vincent spoke naturally.

Abigail was having conflicting thoughts right now. 'Am I wrong to suspect Vincent? But I saw him talking to Monica. Not only me... Kathleen and Nathan's father too.'

"Sure. I can give her my autograph..." Abigail volunteered, flashing her fake smile.

After a while, she started to implement her plan. She secretly took a hair sample from Vincent. He didn't notice it at all. But Abigail noticed something. After she mentioned Monica's name during the dinner, Vincent became more cautious in answering her every question.

"It's getting late, now. I'm sorry but I have to go. My niece is waiting for me." Vincent finally said goodbye to Dave and Abigail.

"Nice seeing you again, Abigail," Vincent added, smiling at her.

"Me too. Unfortunately, I can't remember you. But don't worry... I got a feeling my memories will come back... very soon."

Vincent just held her shoulders and nodded his head.

"Okay, Vince. Take care." Dave followed him, sending him off.

When Vincent left Dave's place, he immediately called someone. There was a serious look on his face. The bright smile he had a while ago disappeared in an instant.

"Vincent... How is it? Have you seen Abigail? Did you talk with her? What did you find out?" Helena bombarded him with so many questions. She had been waiting for his call. She was aware that Vincent arrived at Country M and visited Dave's place while meeting Abigail.

Vincent exhaled deeply. "You were right, Helena. We should eliminate Abigail now. She is a great threat to us... and to our plan. We shouldn't wait for her memories to come back. We should move now."

Helena was taken aback for a moment. It's been so long since the last time she heard Vincent's serious tone like this. It looked like a very urgent matter.

"Okay. Vincent. I will support your decision!" Helena responded.

Meanwhile, Abigail was left in Dave's place, clueless about the danger in her life. So many people would try to kill and eliminate her— Madam Lu, Amara, Veronica... and now... Vincent and Helena were added to that long list.

"Have you met Vincent's niece?" Abigail asked him.

"Not yet. But I heard she is five years old now." Dave informed her.

'So... Vincent really has a niece whose name might be Monica.' She thought to herself. 'But this doesn't erase my suspicion about him. I have to dig further.'

"Dave, thanks for tonight. See you around." Abigail bid goodbye to Dave. She had something important to do and she didn't want to waste her time.

Dave had the urge to stop her but he had no right to do it. Abigail was no longer his girlfriend.

Upon leaving Dave's condo unit, Abigail looked for a hospital where she could compare the DNA samples of Vincent and Ethan.

"I will focus on my date with Nathan tomorrow, so I have to finish this task tonight. I should rush the result. Probably, a day after tomorrow... I'll retrieve the DNA Test result."

Abigail had no choice but to ask Stephen's help. He had a connection with a prestigious hospital. With his influence, he could refer her somewhere. And she could also ask for his help to request the hospital to rush the result. She needed it as soon as possible.

At around 9:00 pm, Abigail reached Stephen's place. For some unknown reason, she wanted to trust Stephen for this task. He was someone who wanted to protect Phantomflake. Abigail could see him as a friend and an ally.

"Stephen..." She called him out. He was standing in front of Phantomflake's unconscious body.

"Oh. Abi... you're here. What can I do for you?" Stephen was surprised to see Abigail at this hour.

"I have some favor to ask... Please hear me out."

"Sure."

Chapter 428 Quit Show Business To Manage The Yan Group?

Day Fifty...

~*****~

[At Yan Family Mansion...]

Abigail woke up so early today to prepare for her date. Since Ethan stayed in Old Man Xu's house last night, Nathan returned to the Sparks Mansion.

They agreed that he would fetch her at around 8:00 am. Nathan also informed Abigail to wear her comfy clothes and sneakers. They were going to hike.

Nathan could feel that Abigail was an adventurous woman so he decided to do a road trip with her and bring her to the beautiful and highest View Deck of Caceres Hills.

Abigail had been standing in front of her mirror, checking her appearance. She was wearing black cargo pants matched with a white turtle neck long-sleeve crop top. Her height and slender figure were emphasized by her outfit.

Her hair was tied up in a ponytail. She only applied light makeup as she didn't want to overdo her makeup.

Abigail took a deep breath while cupping her cheeks. She couldn't stop herself from blushing. Her heart was thumping so hard against her chest because she was nervous and excited.

Knock! Knock!

Abigail was interrupted by the knocking sound. Then she heard the maid's voice outside her room.

"Young Miss, your boyfriend is here!"

Abigail's heart raced even faster when she heard that. She bit her lower lip and tossed one last glance at the mirror before she stepped out of her room.

"Tell him that I will just say goodbye to my grandpa."

She was holding her black pouch and proceeded to Old Master Yan's room. She knocked first, letting him know of her presence. Soon, the old man allowed her to enter.

"Grandpa... good morning!" Abigail approached Old Master Yan who was sitting on his bed. She sat down on the edge of his bed and held his hand.

Old Master Yan smiled at her tenderly. He was still undergoing new medication for his illness. After changing his medicines, he felt a little bit better.

"Are you going out?" Old Master Yan asked her with a smile. He felt so grateful since his missing granddaughter was already living with them.

"Yes, Grandpa. Nathan and I have a date. By the way, how are you? Do you feel better now?" Abigail was worried about the old man for real.

Old Master Yan squeezed her hand and bobbed his head. "Yes, Abi. Don't worry too much about me. I'm going to get better... I will live longer... I want to spend more time with you." Old Master Yan meant every word.

Abigail's eyes sparkled in delight. At least, Old Master Yan became more determined to recover and cure his illness.

'Yes, you have to stay alive. You have to meet Abigail... the real Abigail... and spend more time with her.' Abigail leaned closer and hugged Old Master Yan. She wanted to cheer up the old man. She just hoped Nathan would find a great doctor who could treat Old Master Yan's illness.

Because of the fake medicines, his condition worsened. And his body was still trying to adjust to the new pills and medication.

"Abi... after what happened..."

"Do you feel unsafe? I can hire more bodyguards to keep you safe." The old man suggested.

Abigail didn't want to be watched by guards. She had things to accomplish alone. She couldn't do it if they were eyes watching and following her around.

"No need to do that, Grandpa. I can protect myself. Besides, Nathan will keep me safe... always." Abigail reassured Old Master Yan.

"Abi... regarding your work... I am wondering if you want to quit show business. You are my granddaughter and you are meant to lead the Yan Group in the future. I think it will be best if you will start working in our company." Old Master Yan gave her his opinion.

"I'll think about it first, Grandpa. But I hope, no matter what decision I will choose... you will still support me," Abigail replied. She was thinking that she would let the real Abigail decide for herself. It was not her place to make a decision about the real Abigail's future.

Who knows the real Abigail wants to continue working as an actress, instead of managing a company?

"Okay, Abi. I will respect and support whatever decision you will choose." Old Master Yan didn't want to burden Abigail with the great responsibility of managing the Yan Group if she wasn't willing to do it.

"Thanks, Grandpa!"

"Okay. You should go now and enjoy your date with Nathan. Oh, before I forget, make sure to bring Ethan back here. I feel bored without that young boy entertaining me..." Old Master Yan put on a pitiful look. He pouted his lips as he thought of Little Ethan.

Abigail just let out a soft giggle. "You are very fond of Ethan."

"Of course! He is so sweet and thoughtful. A very generous boy. He is also smart and very fun to talk to. I feel so young when bonding with him!"

Abigail bobbed her head. "I couldn't agree more, Grandpa."

Knock! Knock!

The two were still talking when they heard a knock. It was Nathan. He decided to go upstairs and say "Hi" to Old Master Yan.

A hint of admiration could be seen in his eyes as he gazed at Abigail. He gulped hard, eyeing her from top to bottom. He loved Abigail's look today. She was so cool and stunning.

"Your boyfriend is here. Go now," Old Master Yan was sending them off.

Nathan greeted him politely before guiding Abigail out. The two said goodbye to the old man. The moment they stepped out of the room and closed the door behind them, Nathan immediately stole a quick kiss from her.

He held her chin and gave her a peck on her lips. "What took you so long? I've been waiting for you for half an hour now. Aren't you excited about our date?" Nathan pretended to be upset.

Abigail chuckled and pinched Nathan's cheeks. "Can't you see? I have dark circles under my eyes because I didn't get enough sleep just thinking about our date."

Nathan smirked at her, satisfied with what he heard. "Are you ready?"

Abigail bobbed her head, her eyes shining with excitement. "I'm always ready!"

Nathan leaned closer and whispered sensually, "Let's go. I'll make this day memorable for you..."

"By the way... you're so beautiful today..." he added, his lips gently grazing her right ear while sniffing her hair.

'Damn it! He is teasing me!' Abigail chewed on her lower lip, her body shivered and she felt like electricity spread throughout her body because of Nathan's intimate gesture and compliment.

It did not take long before Nate's husky laugh bubbled up in the hallway. He found her cute when blushing.

Abigail squinted her eyes at him and hit his shoulder. "Stop laughing!"

"I can't stop. Your cheeks are burning. What were you thinking?" Nathan continued teasing her.

Abigail just grabbed his hand and dragged him. "No more teasing! Let's go."

Nathan just obediently followed her as they headed to Nathan's car. He opened the car door for Abigail before stepping into the driver's seat. When Abigail settled down in her seat, he leaned closer, fastening her seatbelt.

Abigail could only hold her breath while her heart was pounding so wildly. Their closeness was making her hot.

Chapter 429 "Nate... I'm Not Food"

Day Fifty...

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Abigail was surprised when she saw different items in the back passenger seat— a picnic basket containing food and drinks, picnic blankets, and an umbrella.

'He came prepared,' Abigail thought to herself with a fluttering heart. She couldn't help but smile.

'So this is one of Nathan's romantic sides.'

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan cleared his throat to catch Abigail's attention. She was looking at the back while he was driving.

"Look at me, not at the back. Don't tell me you are hungry already?" Nathan teased her.

Abigail just let out a soft giggle. "Of course not. By the way, did you prepare... all of this?"

"No. Butler Li packed these things for us." Nathan lied.

Abigail raised her eyebrow in suspicion. She knew that Butler Li was enjoying his Day-Off today. She knew it because the butler informed her about it. Butler Li said he wouldn't accept any task from Abigail today because he was going to meet someone.

"You are bad at lying, Nate," Abigail mumbled, grinning from ear to ear.

"Hmmm. So don't ask the obvious." Nathan shifted his gaze back to the road.

"You can sleep and take a nap. You didn't get enough sleep. I'll just wake you up once we arrive," Nathan softly said. He was worried that Abigail would be sleepy and tired during their date. He wanted her to gather some strength.

"Are you sure? It's boring to drive while your passenger is sleeping."

"I'm fine. You have to save your energy. We will do some hiking." Nathan reminded her.

But Abigail shook her head and responded, "I'm riding your back. You can carry me later." She giggled naughtily.

Nathan just pursed his lips and shook his head helplessly.

"I'm going to watch you... while driving..." Abigail added. She turned to his side, observing Nathan. She wanted to grab this opportunity wherein she could still look at him like this. Once she was back as Phantomflake, Nathan would never let her do this. Nathan would no longer smile at her. All she would see was his hatred and resentment toward her.

"Let's play some music..." Abigail suggested. She immediately switched on the car's stereo.

"Nate, what is your favorite song?" Abigail asked him.

"At My Worst..." Nathan responded.

(Note: You can listen to the song At My Worst by Pink Sweats)

Abigail paused for a moment. She wondered if this song had something to do with Monica.

"Why this song?" Abigail would like to know the reason. "Is this your song for your ex?"

Deep inside, Abigail was jealous. She couldn't utter Monica's name.

Noticing that Abigail's cheerful mood disappeared, Nathan contemplated whether he would tell her the truth or not. He didn't want to ruin her mood because of Monica.

Nathan reached out and grabbed Abigail's hand, intertwining their hands. "This is our date. Stop mentioning other women."

Abigail was taken aback when she heard. She looked at Nathan in disbelief. 'When did Monica become 'other women'? She is his beloved woman. Perhaps... Nathan started to doubt Monica's faithfulness?'

"How about you? If you have a song to dedicate for me... what is it?"

Abigail squeezed Nathan's hand and she stared at him straight into his eyes. "Love Someone... that will be my song for you, Nate."

[Love Someone by Lukas Graham]

Nathan smiled at her when he heard that. He looked away because he tried his best to control his desire to kiss her. He was driving the car. He needed to focus. And Abigail was a great distraction to him.

After an hour, the two finally reached their destination. Nathan parked the car in the parking area near Caceres Hill. From there, they had to walk and hike three kilometers to reach the View Deck.

Nathan took care of their picnic basket and other things. He didn't let Abigail carry anything. He even used his free hand to hold Abigail's hand as they walked side by side.

Abigail couldn't describe her feelings but one thing was for sure... she felt so happy today. She wanted to seize this moment and enjoy Nathan's company.

For the first time, Abigail experienced how thoughtful Nathan was. He was guiding her all throughout their journey, either holding her hand or supporting her waist. He was not in a hurry to walk.

Abigail offered to help him carry the picnic basket but Nathan refused.

"Nate... why do I feel like we are the only people here? I thought this View-Deck is very famous to other tourists." Abigail looked around and didn't see anyone.

Nathan just shrugged his shoulders, feigning ignorance. Little did Abigail know, Nathan spent a lot just to reserve this View-Deck for them, not allowing other people to visit the view deck today. He didn't want other people disturb their date.

Half an hour later, Nathan and Abigail finally reached the view deck. Abigail gasped in amazement as she saw the scenic view of the hill.

"Oh my gosh! This is so beautiful! Amazing!" Abigail felt so close to nature. She could feel the wind and hear the birds and other animals. The surroundings were filled with green grasses and trees. It was the best spot for a picnic.

As Abigail was enjoying the scenery, Nathan started to lay the picnic blanket on the grass under the big acacia tree. He also prepared the food so that they could start eating.

Nathan was satisfied to see Abigail enjoying the view. He was glad that Abigail liked the place. Before, he planned of bringing Monica here. But Monica hated hiking.

When he was done preparing the food, Nathan stood up to approach Abigail. She was now standing in front of the giant telescope. She was using it to have a clearer view of the things below the hill. She saw Eagles flying around and other animals in the forest near the Caceres Hill.

She was busy spying on the wild animals in the forests when she suddenly felt two large hands wrapping her waist. Nathan hugged her from behind and he placed his chin over her shoulder.

"Do you like it?" Nathan softly asked her. He nuzzled his nose on her nape, giving her a soft kiss on the back of her neck.

Abigail's heart skipped a beat when she felt his soft lips touching her skin. That wonderful sensation gave her goosebumps.

'Damn!' Abigail bit on her lower lip. 'I want to kiss him... he succeeded in tempting me... But I am trying to avoid intimate things with him. How long will I be able to control myself.' Abigail closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Nate..." Abigail moaned his name when Nathan continued kissing her from behind. The tickling sensation was spreading throughout her body.

"S-Stop... Nate..." Abigail begged desperately. She might end up breaking her resolve. 'Phantom, strictly... No intimacy!' She reminded herself.

But she could tell that it would be hard especially if Nathan was the one taking the initiative... and making the moves.

"I'm hungry!" Abigail tried to divert Nathan's attention but the devil continued holding her in place.

"I'm hungry too," Nathan mumbled sensually. He had a different connotation of the word 'Hungry'. He was hungry for her.

"Nate... I'm not food!"

Chapter 430 Confession

Day Fifty...

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Abigail's self-control was being tested by Nathan's flirty gestures. He was clearly tempting her despite her resistance.

But her strong resolve not to engage in a very intimate moment with Nathan won her over. She had to respect the real Abigail and Dave.

"Nate, let's eat!" Abigail simply pushed him and escaped from his embrace.

She had to control her desire, otherwise, she might end up doing something she was not supposed to do. Nathan and Abigail were just alone in that place and many things could happen between them.

On the other hand, Nathan groaned inwardly when Abigail ignored him. He could feel that she was avoiding some intimacy with him.

'What's wrong with her? Is she jealous or mad?' Nathan mused to himself. He followed Abigail behind. And they both sat down on the ground.

"Abi... are you avoiding me? Are you upset with me?" Nathan confronted her.

Abigail immediately shook her head. "I'm not avoiding you nor upset with you. I'm just... shy... Yes... I feel embarrassed." she said as an alibi.

Nathan glanced at her with disbelief. He didn't know whether he should cry or laugh. Why would she feel embarrassed at this moment?

Nathan was about to ask her more when Abigail immediately scooped a food and brought it to Nathan's mouth, feeding him. She didn't want Nathan to pursue this topic further.

Abigail made sure to compensate Nathan by being so attentive to him. She continued feeding him.

"Nate, did you cook this? They are all delicious." Abigail praised Nathan. She even wiped his lips using her handkerchief.

Nathan just responded with a simple "Hmm."

Noticing that Nathan's mood changed, Abigail moved closer to him. She nudged his side and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Thank you, Nate... for today. I love this place."

The two were now watching the trees, the blue sky, and the beautiful scenery beneath Caceres Hill. The two didn't utter some words, just savoring the silence and peacefulness of the surroundings.



Nathan was the first one who broke the silence. "Abi, what is your plan after this? Will you still continue working in the entertainment industry or will you work for your grandfather's company?"

Abigail was stunned for a moment. Nathan also asked the same question her grandfather.

"If I were to consult you about this what would you choose?" Abigail asked him.

Nathan turned to look at her face, lifting her chin. He met her gaze, not breaking their eye contact. "I want you to quit Show business... because I don't want to see you with other men. I know you are professionals... but I can't bear to see you having a kissing scene with another guy... even though it's just pure work." Nathan was expressing his thoughts and feelings to Abigail.

Abigail blinked her eyes several times, just staring at Nathan. She was at a loss for words. Nathan was sincere with his words. She could see a hint of jealousy in his eyes.

"Are you serious?" Abigail chewed on her lower lip, anticipating his next words.

Nathan bobbed his head. "Yes. I'm serious. You can quit Show business. I can teach you how to manage a company. I'm free nowadays. I can be your coach." Nathan volunteered.

Abigail let out a soft giggle. She would love to do that. She would prefer to work in a company, instead of working in front of cameras. She was used to working in the shadows. She didn't want to attract the public's attention.

"You should go to work. You are the CEO of your company. You shouldn't be procrastinating like this." Abigail teased him.

"I'm the CEO so I have the right to do what I want. I am paying my assistant and my employees to do their jobs. I'm the Boss."

Another soft chuckle escaped Abigail's mouth. "Good for you." She shrugged her shoulders and grabbed some drinks.

"How long are we going to stay here?" She asked and looked around. She was still wondering why no other tourists or hikers visiting the view deck at this hour.

"We can watch the sunset here," Nathan answered her indirectly. This only meant he planned to stay there until sundown.

"Nate, did you book the whole place?" Abigail had her suspicion.

"Yes. I did." Nathan responded truthfully.

Abigail: "..."

While Abigail was in a trance, Nathan stood up and extended his right hand in front of her. He was inviting her to join him.

"Let's do... paragliding together. It will be fun."

Abigail was rendered speechless for a moment. She had fear of heights for two reasons— Abigail's body could remember the feeling of falling off the 13th floor. Second, it might be connected to her childhood memory, related to her accident.

When Nathan remembered the incident in the Ferris Wheel, he realized that Abigail had a fear of heights. "Don't worry. I'll be with you. You have to conquer your fear. Whenever you will see this, our moments together will be the ones you will remember, not the traumatic ones."

After hearing that, Abigail understood why Nathan told her he would make this memorable for her. This was what he meant.

Nathan was right. She had to face her fears and conquer them. Abigail stood up and accepted his hand. Nathan guided her to the location of the parachutes. The safety gears were already prepared.

"Let's do this." Nathan smiled at her.

Abigail could only nod her head. She would like to trust Nathan. She let him assist her. After wearing the safety gear, Nathan positioned himself behind her. They were now ready to take off.

"Ready to fly?" Nathan whispered in her ears.

"Yes!"

Nathan wrapped his arms around her waist as they jumped together. At first, Abigail closed her eyes, but later on, she opened her eyes and saw the beautiful scenery below them. They were flying. Nathan was navigating the parachutes based on the direction of the wind.

'Oh My Gosh! This is so extreme! Exhilarating.' Abigail thought to herself. Since Nathan was with her and holding her close, she didn't feel the fear anymore. She began to enjoy this extreme ride.

"Are you still afraid?" Nathan asked her.

"Not anymore! Thanks to you!"

Nathan smiled as soon as he heard that. He was watching Abigail's back. He also asked himself. 'Am I still afraid? Afraid to admit my real feelings for her?'

At that certain moment, Nathan finally realized something. He began to love this woman. She became part of his life. She was so important to him and he cared about her like no other. 'Maybe, this is the right time to accept the truth. I can no longer deny it. I can no longer ignore it. I like her. I like Abigail. I think I've fallen for her.'

Nathan was in the middle of accepting his feelings for Abigail when Abigail noticed something from a distance.

'Wait... what is that? A sniper?' Abigail was familiar with this concealing tactics of a hitman. Her eyes widened in shock. She was worried not for herself but for Nathan's safety.

"Nate, we have to—"

"Abi... I love you..." Abigail's words were interrupted by Nathan's sudden confession.

Abigail: "..."

The next thing followed was the sniper firing at them, hitting their parachute.