

100 Days 81

Chapter 81 She Missed You!

[Sparks Ancestral Mansion...]

Abigail thought her relationship with Nathan would improve after sharing that intimate moment last night. She served him even though she had never experienced pleasuring a man before. Nathan also taught her what to do and guided her.

She was also glad that Nathan became true to his words. He fired Chef Min as per her wishes. But who would have thought that Nathan would try to avoid and ignore her today?

He didn't stay home even though it was Saturday. He didn't have work at the company. He wasn't needed in the Syphiruz either. Nathan just stayed at Stephen's Clinic, killing his time.

Since Chef Min was kicked out of the mansion, Abigail was the one who cooked dinner tonight for Nathan and Ethan, but until now, the devil hadn't returned home yet. In the end, Ethan and Abigail were the only ones who ate dinner together.

Abigail was sitting on the balcony, waiting for Nathan to arrive when Little Ethan approached her.

"Miss Abi, what are you doing here? It's already late. Don't you want to sleep?" Little Ethan asked her expectantly. "Are you waiting for my Dad?" he added, a teasing smile flashing across his adorable face.

"Yes," Abigail admitted to Ethan. She had no reason to deny it. Besides, Ethan was the most honest, innocent, and loyal person she had met as Abigail. As much as possible, she would like to be truthful to him as well.

"Okay. Miss Abi. I think my Dad is with his best friends right now. I will ask Uncle Stephen." Ethan picked up his phone to dial Stephen's number.

'He has Stephen's number. Hmm. I should get his number. I wonder if they already convinced Nathan to go on a date with me.'

Abigail waited for Ethan to finish talking with Stephen.

"Uncle, where is Dad?" Ethan asked him right away as soon as the call got connected.

"Oh, My cute little godson. He already left a while ago. He is on the way home now. Do you miss your dad already?" Stephen teased Ethan. It was very seldom for him to look for his father. He didn't usually care about his father going home late.

"Miss Abi is the one missing my Dad," Ethan said with a straight face.

Abigail's jaw dropped when she heard that. Just like Abigail, Stephen was also rendered speechless.

"Uncle Steph, are you still there?" Ethan called his attention as the other line had become silent.

"Cough! Cough!" Stephen cleared his throat. "Y-Yes, godson, I'm still here," he awkwardly answered.

"Okay. Uncle. I will just wait for my Dad."

Since Ethan seemed like he was dismissing Stephen already, Abigail asked Ethan if he could talk to Stephen.

"Ethan, may I talk to your Uncle Stephen?"

Little Ethan bobbed his head. "Uncle, Miss Abi wants to talk to you. I'm giving her my phone now." Ethan handed over the phone to Abigail.

Stephen greeted Abigail enthusiastically. "Hello, Miss Abi. Is there anything you need?"

"Hmm. Yes! I would like to ask if you already convinced Nathan?"

Abigail learned from Bam-Bam that it was important to go on a date to get to know Nathan and to win his heart. So she grabbed the opportunity to ask for help from Nathan's friends in convincing him through the bet. Fortunately, she won with the help of Butler Li's expert hand in dealing cards.

"Sigh. Nathan is so hard to convince. He didn't want to go. Why don't we just go together? I am willing to be your date." Stephen shamelessly volunteered.

Unknown to Stephen, Little Ethan put the phone on loudspeaker mode so that he could hear what Stephen would say to his so-called future wife, Miss Abigail.

Little Ethan's face contorted with displeasure. He didn't like Abigail to go on a date with his Uncle Stephen. He was rooting for his Dad. It's just that his Dad was so dumb to ignore and refuse to have a date with Abigail.

"Uncle Steph! Stop it. You should find someone else. Miss Abi is off-limits!" Ethan yelled, scolding Stephen from the other line.

Stephen heard the young one's voice. He just let out a soft chuckle. He was just trying his luck. Who would have thought that Little Ethan was eavesdropping on their conversation?

"I forgot... you have a strong bodyguard there. My little cute godson, I'm just teasing your Miss Abi. But my offer is always open, just in case she will take it seriously. If your Dad doesn't want to go, I'm willing to be her date on his behalf."

Abigail could only shake her head helplessly. "Mr. Zhao, I will appreciate it more if you can make it possible for me to date Nathan."

"Hmm, Okay, Miss Abi. I will try my best. Just give us more time. Nathan is very close-minded and stubborn most of the time. He won't easily listen to us."

Ethan had to agree with that statement. He also knew how hard-headed his father was so he could understand his Uncle.

"Why are you talking about me? I heard my name," Nathan suddenly came out of the blue, surprising Abigail, Ethan, and Stephen.

Ethan and Abigail turned in the direction of his voice. They didn't notice that he had arrived.

Abigail held her breath as soon as her eyes met Nathan's blue eyes. He was staring at her with his penetrating gaze. Then a cold glint flashed through his eyes when he lowered his gaze. Abigail didn't know why Nathan appeared to be mad at her.

But little did she know, Nathan's cold sharp gaze was directed to the phone Abigail was holding. He heard Stephen's voice. He didn't know that Stephen was already having a personal conversation with Abigail.

'Are they close now?' He thought to himself, frowning deeply.

"Dad! Finally, you're here! Miss Abi has been waiting for you! I think she missed you!"

Nathan: "..."

Abigail: "..."

Both Abigail and Nathan were at a loss for words because of Ethan's last remarks. Abigail had the urge to dig a hole in the ground and hide. She felt so embarrassed.

Nathan, on the other hand, was caught off guard. The crease on his forehead was replaced by a shocked expression.

Chapter 82 "My Son Became Her Spokesperson?"

Nathan tossed a look at Abigail, assessing her expression. He wanted to know if Ethan's statement really came from her. But Abigail lowered her gaze, avoiding his eyes. She felt so embarrassed to look at him.

She never said that she missed him; however, Ethan's words were true when he said that she was waiting for Nathan. And for the whole day of his absence, Abigail kept thinking about Nathan. Would it be considered as missing someone?

"Mr. Zhao, I'm hanging up. Let's talk again next time..." Abigail chose to ignore Nathan's intent gaze. She wanted to go inside the house and hide in her room.

"Ok. Miss Abi. But next time, just call me by my first name. Mr. Zhao is too formal." Stephen giggled. He sounded like he was flirting with her so Nathan stepped forward, snatching the phone from Abigail's hand.

Abigail and Ethan watched Nathan in confusion when he suddenly pressed the end call button.

"This is my son's phone," Nathan declared to justify his strange action.

Abigail and Ethan exchanged glances with one another. So what if it's Ethan's phone? She didn't steal the phone. Ethan gave her permission to use it. Why did Nathan have to react like that?

After a few seconds, Ethan's lips curled up into a satisfied smile. 'Wait? Why do I sense some jealousy? Is my Dad jealous of my Uncle Stephen?'

"Let's get inside," Nathan coldly said, motioning Ethan to follow him.

Ethan and Abigail obediently followed him as the three of them entered the house.

"Dad, have you eaten dinner? Miss Abi cooked something for us."

Nathan halted on his steps. There was a crease on his forehead as he glanced at Abigail. She was just silent. It was Ethan who was talking to Nathan.

'Does my son become her spokesperson? Why can't she speak to me by herself?' Nathan felt annoyed by this thought. He was confused by Abigail's action.

She said she liked him but he couldn't feel her sincerity when she admitted it. He could sense that Abigail seemed distant to him as well.

There was a time he would catch her looking at him with a sharp gaze as if she was shooting daggers at him. She didn't look like someone who had feelings for him but someone who wanted to kill him.

"Dad?" Ethan's voice pulled him back to the present.

"I'm full. Your Uncle Stephen and I already had our dinner," Nathan lied.

Abigail crumpled her face. If she had known this, she shouldn't have prepared dinner for Nathan. Her effort just went in vain.

"Good night, Ethan. I'll go ahead now. See you tomorrow." Abigail had decided to leave the father and son duo. She felt disheartened because she couldn't see any improvement in her relationship with Nathan.

Six days had passed but Nathan was still cold and indifferent toward her. This mission was truly a great challenge for her. She wondered if one hundred days were enough to make him fall for her or not.

"Dad, you made her upset. Tsk Tsk Tsk. Can't you pretend to be hungry and have a taste of her cooking? Miss Abi put a lot of effort into cooking meals for us. She even burned her hand while cooking." Ethan was trying to make his father feel some guilt.

Nathan just stayed silent. His son was doing it again. He was playing cupid, shipping the two of them. It was obvious that his son had another motive for letting Abigail stay with them.

"Dad, if you continue taking her for granted, Uncle Stephen will probably win her over! Hmmp. Just a while ago, Uncle Stephen volunteered to be Miss Abi's date since you refused to date her." Ethan stomped his feet and folded his arms over his chest while pouting.

"If you will not say yes... then I have no choice but to let Miss Abi go with Uncle Stephen."

After saying that, Little Ethan turned around, walking toward the stairs. He headed to his room, leaving his father in the living room.

Nathan could only watch his son's back, trying to absorb his words. His expression became complicated.

After a while, he received a phone call from his subordinates. It was Spider.

"Master, Mr. Wu and his friend were able to go home safely. And we found out that the members of the Red Dragon Mafia were the ones following them a while ago." Spider reported to Nathan. However, Nathan's mind seemed preoccupied with something.

Nathan didn't pay much attention to Spider's words.

"Master, what is your order? What should we do next?" Spider asked him as Nathan was very quiet on the other line.

"Let's talk about this tomorrow. It's already late. I'm visiting the headquarters so let's meet there." Nathan simply said before hanging up the phone.

After the call, Nathan just found himself tracing his steps toward the kitchen. Butler Li had just finished roaming around the house when he bumped into his master.

"Master, you are back. Why are you here?" Butler Li didn't expect to see Nathan in the kitchen.

"I'm going to eat dinner. I heard Abigail cooked something for me. Where is it?"

Butler Li's eyes widened in surprise but his shocked expression was replaced by a cheerful one when he realized something.

"Oh right! Miss Abi kept the food in the refrigerator. Wait, Master. I will just heat it up for you."

Butler Li immediately took the food and put it in the oven. Nathan waited for fifteen minutes. Butler Li served the food on the table and said, "Master, Don't worry. Miss Abi didn't add any peanuts here."

Nathan just lifted his eyebrow making Butler Li shut his mouth. He motioned him to just leave since his presence was no longer needed.

Butler Li left with a broad smile on his face. 'Miss Abi will be happy once she learns that Master Nathan ate her food.'

Butler Li just reached the kitchen door when Nathan spoke up. "Uncle Li, you didn't see me here. Understood?"

Butler Li bit his lower lip before nodding his head. This only meant that Butler Li was not allowed to tell Abigail that Nathan came to eat the dinner she prepared for him.

"Yes, Master... I understand."

Chapter 83 The People Went On Strike!

The next morning, Nathan received an urgent call from the Syphiruz Headquarters. The Red Dragon Mafia requested the Syphiruz to meet them. This had something to do with last night's incident and the rumors going around that members of the Red Dragon Mafia sabotaged the Syphiruz's operation overseas.

This meeting was very important to clear the misunderstanding between the two powerhouses. If things got more complicated, the war would break out between these two organizations.

They were trying to avoid this from happening. Otherwise, the underground world would be put in a chaotic state! Small organizations and gangs would also be affected.

Nathan quickly left the mansion, heading to the Syphiruz Headquarters. On the other hand, Ethan was fetched by his grandfather's chauffeur. Old Man Xu invited his grandson to do fishing today.

And just when Nathan and Ethan were not around, a conflict happened in the mansion. The assistant cooks and the maids went on strike, leaving the mansion for a day.

No one worked as they wanted to express their protest and disapproval for kicking out Chef Min. For them, it was unfair to fire Chef Min who served the Sparks Family for a very long time.

They knew that Old Man Xu was visiting the Sparks Mansion every Sunday after going fishing with the young master, Ethan. They wanted to show the old man the effect of Nathan's decision.

They believed that Old Man Xu would be able to change Nathan's decision. Furthermore, this was only one way of pressuring Butler Li and Abigail. Old Man Xu had a habit of checking the mansion every Sunday, whether it was clean and organize. The old man was very OC (Obsessive-Compulsive).

Butler Li would surely be scolded for not managing the house properly. This strike was initiated by the Head Maid, Adelaida with the support of Lady Veronica.

Abigail was resting leisurely in her bedroom when she heard a knocking sound. When she checked the time on the wall, it was already 9:00 am. She didn't come down for breakfast today as she chose to sleep for a longer time.

"Miss Abi, are you awake? It's me, Butler Li! May I enter?" Butler Li asked Abigail politely.

Abigail lazily stood up, dragging herself toward the door. Upon opening the door, Butler Li's anxious expression greeted her sight.

"Butler Li? What's wrong?" Abigail asked him while yawning and rubbing her eyes.

Butler Li immediately held her shoulders and put on his pitiful face. "Miss Abi! I'm in big trouble. I need your help!"

Butler Li told Abigail everything. "Miss Abi, Chairman Xu is dropping by this afternoon. He and young master Ethan just went out to do fishing. The big problem is that... the helpers of the mansion left! They are on strike!"

Butler Li gave her the letter from Head Maid, Adelaida. The letter contained a threat and warning to Butler Li. They were demanding him to convince Nathan to hire back Chef Min, otherwise, they would raise this issue and concern to Old Man Xu.

Abigail raised her eyebrow after reading the letter. "Wow! They are bold and brave to challenge Nathan's authority. Are they stupid?"

Butler Li could only bob his head but he was already looking problematic. "I'm not worried about them...but I'm worried that Chairman Xu would see this house in this state. They didn't clean the house nor wash the dishes! I can see dust everywhere. Chairman Xu and young master Ethan are coming back in two hours. What should I do now Miss Abi?"

"Where's Nathan?"

"I couldn't reach Master Nathan..." Butler Li felt like crying. He was put under pressure now.

Abigail clenched her fists. She hated the guts of those people who went on strike today.

"Just don't mind them. Let us show them that they are not needed here!" Abigail declared with so much determination in her voice. "What do you want me to do? How can I help you?"

Butler Li bit his lower lip. He was staring at Abigail from top to bottom and vice versa. He was contemplating whether he would tell her or not. Could she handle it?

"Miss Abi... honestly, we have no time left. We need to clean the entire house and prepare the food for Chairman Xu and young master, Ethan!"

Abigail: "..."

'What? Clean the entire house?! With the only two of them? And how about the food preparation?'

As if Butler Li had read her mind, he smiled sheepishly and said, "The assistant cook you blackmailed Miss Abi, stayed in the mansion with us. She knew how to prepare Old Man Xu's favorite so we can leave the kitchen to her."

After hearing that, Abigail could only sigh deeply. 'Fine! I'm doing this for Nathan! I hope he will be grateful to me once he finds out about this situation.'

"Let's go and clean the entire house!" Abigail said making Butler Li feel grateful as if he had just found his guardian angel.

"Thank you so much, Miss Abi! I owe you this!"

The two began cleaning the house. Abigail was assigned upstairs while Butler Li was tasked to clean downstairs. As they swept the floor and wiped the wall clean, the assistant cook prepared the food.

The head maid secretly contacted one guard, asking him what was happening inside the mansion. She wondered why Butler Li didn't contact her to beg her to return to the mansion.

"What is Butler Li doing?" Head Maid Adelaida asked curiously. She had been waiting for his call.

"Butler Li is busy cleaning the house together with Miss Abi." The guard answered her after taking a peek inside the house.

"WHAT?! So they stubbornly chose to clean the house by themselves instead of begging us to return and talking to Master Nathan?" Head Maid Adelaida couldn't believe it.

The guard just shrugged his shoulders. He didn't know who would be in trouble at the end of the day. Was it Butler Li or Head Maid Adelaida?

Two hours later... Old Man Xu and Little Ethan arrived at the mansion. Little Ethan excitedly pulled his grandpa's hand as he guided her inside. He was planning to introduce Abigail and his grandfather.

"Grandpa, I'm sure you would like her..."

Old Man Xu just let out a soft chuckle. He was glad to see his grandson's eagerness and enthusiasm when talking about Abigail Scarlett.

They have just entered the house when suddenly they heard a loud crash coming upstairs.

CRASH!

Chapter 84 Not Her Lucky Day

Head Maid Adelaida immediately reported to Veronica as soon as she heard an important update from the guard.

"Lady Veronica! Good news! I think the cunning and shameless actress is now in trouble. Chairman Xu will be the one to kick her out of the mansion!" Adelaida's exhilarated voice resounded from the phone.

"Oh really? What happened? Did she offend Uncle Xu?" Veronica asked, her lips curling up into a triumphant smile. She was so eager to hear this piece of good news.

"Haha. Lady Veronica, she did something unforgivable! That shameless actress broke the century-old vase family heirloom! There is no way Chairman Xu will let this slide." Adelaida burst out laughing. She could already imagine how Old Man Xu would react.

"I'm on my way to the Sparks Mansion, Lady Veronica. I want to see how that woman will be kicked out of the mansion. This is her Karma!" The head maid added, still rejoicing.

"Okay, Aunt Laida. Just update me again. I wanna know what will happen to her." Veronica couldn't hide her wide grin. She was currently checking Phantomflake's vitals when she received Adelaida's call.

When Adelaida hung up, Veronica came out of the comfort room. She hid there while talking to Adelaida so that their conversation wouldn't be recorded by the CCTV camera installed inside Phantomflake's ward.

After a while, Veronica's gaze fell on Phantomflake who was still in a coma.

"I'm in a good mood right now so I will let you have your vitamins," Veronica mumbled, talking to the unconscious body of Phantomflake.

She gave her a shot for body nourishment as she continued talking to her. But she was only whispering so that the CCTV won't be able to record her words.

"Honestly, I don't know if I should hate you or not for killing my sister. My sister stole the man I love. Since she is my sister, I just gave up. But who would have thought that I would get a second chance to be with Nathan? You killed my sister... but I didn't hate you that much."

Veronica caressed Phantomflake's face. "I owe you this... that's why I'm doing my best to let you live. Nathan will be happy once he sees you awake. He will be thankful to me as he will finally get his revenge against you. So... you must wake up, no matter what!"

Meanwhile, at Sparks Mansion, Abigail and Butler Li were now standing before Old Man Xu. The mighty chairman was staring at Abigail with his blazing eyes. He was surrounded by a chilly aura.

Indeed, this man was the father of the devil. He looked so furious as if he was about to eat Abigail alive. The old man was just holding his anger because of Ethan's presence. But deep inside, he was already boiling with rage, his cheeks burning red and his nose flaring.

Abigail accidentally broke the century-aged vase family heirloom while cleaning the house. And the worst timing was that Old Man Xu and Ethan just arrived at the mansion when it happened.

Butler Li and Abigail could no longer hide the incident as Old Man Xu witnessed it with his own eyes. His face was drained of color when the vase dropped from the second floor down to the first floor. The broken pieces welcomed Ethan and him with a loud crash.

"Chairman Xu... please don't get mad at Miss Abi. It was my fault. She was just trying to help." Butler tried to defend Abigail, taking the blame.

Old Man Xu slammed his eyes shut as he took a deep breath. He was trying to control his rage, calming down himself even though deep inside, he wanted to scream and vent out his frustration. That was their family heirloom!

He felt that his blood pressure rose and his heartbeat quickened. He didn't know how long he would be able to maintain his cool.

Fortunately, Little Ethan was there to pacify his grandpa. He held his hand and said, "Grandpa, inhale... exhale... inhale... exhale..."

Abigail could only bite her lower lip while secretly observing Old Man Xu. This was her first time meeting the devil's father. What if he was as cold as Nathan? She was doomed!

She didn't want to be on Old Man Xu's bad side. This old man was also influential and he had authority here as the Patriarch of the Sparks Family. He could kick her out of the mansion in just one day.

'Damn! Of all the things, why did I have to break their family heirloom? I didn't know that an old-looking vase was very precious to this old man!' Abigail started to regret her carelessness as she reprimanded herself inwardly.

She needed to gain the old man's favor and approval, not to offend him like this. Now, she felt like she was about to receive a death punishment from a grim reaper.

"What happened here? I thought she was a guest here. Why is she the one cleaning the house?" Old Man Xu finally spoke up. His cold sharp voice echoed in the living room.

Butler Li was about to answer when someone interrupted him.

"Master Xu! You are here. Oh my gosh! What happened here?! The Sparks Family Heirloom... got broken?! Who did this?" Adelaida's panicking voice was heard at the back. She finally arrived at the mansion, getting ready to watch a good drama between Old Man Xu and Abigail.

Both Abigail and Butler Li shot her a deathly glare. This happened because the maids and the helpers in the mansion went on a strike. Abigail and Butler Li had to clean the entire house before the arrival of Old Man Xu. But an accident happened while she was cleaning upstairs.

Abigail squinted her eyes on the Head Maid. She wondered why she came back today. She had a nagging feeling about this.

'This old woman! I think she's here to get me in trouble. It seems that she is very close to the Patriarch...'
Abigail clenched her fists. She was so unlucky today. It's not all the time Little Ethan could back her up.

Chapter 85 What Is More Important To You?

Old Man Xu didn't respond to Adelaida. He just massaged his temples while sighing deeply. He had lost count of how many times he took a deep breath today.

On the other hand, Butler Li was aware of the severity of this incident. Old Man Xu treasured their family heirloom as if it was his baby. His heart got broken as well seeing those pieces scattered on the floor.

They couldn't put them back together and the vase would never be the same as before. This happened due to the clumsiness of one person— Abigail.

And the head maid, Adelaida, came here just to add fuel to the fire. She had to make Abigail look bad in Old Man Xu's eyes. If she could seduce their Master Nathan, her charm would not work on Old Man Xu.

"Miss Abi? Was it you again?! Will you keep making chaos in this house?" Adelaida pointed her finger at Abigail. She didn't bother to hide her displeasure and hostility toward her.

Butler Li frowned and his lips moved in an unpleasant twist. He didn't like the way Adelaida was talking down on Abigail. In the first place, it was their fault for leaving the mansion today.

"What happened here is just an accident. Miss Abi didn't want this to happen. And don't blame her. Where were you? You and the others were supposed to clean the house. But you all left the mansion early this morning!" Butler Li was not able to hold his tongue. He ranted on her, in front of Old Man Xu, confronting Adelaida, the head maid.

"Miss Abi just offered help by cleaning the house with me before the arrival of Chairman Xu," he added, his chest bobbing up and down as he burst out.

"What is the meaning of this?" Old Man Xu asked them both, the crease on his forehead deepened further.

As the old man was interrogating the two, Little Ethan dialed his father's number. After a few seconds, Nathan answered the phone. However, Ethan didn't say a word. He just moved his phone, his screen facing his grandpa and the others. Little Ethan wanted his Dad to listen to the exchanges of conversations.

At first, Nathan was confused as to why Ethan was not uttering a word from the other line. He wondered if his son just accidentally pressed his number.

Then after a few seconds, he heard his father's cold voice, talking to someone. 'What's wrong? Is the old man angry right now?'

"Tell me... what's going on here? Where are the people in the mansion?" Old Man Xu spoke again with his stern cold voice.

"Master Xu... the truth is... we decided to take a break today... to show our protest. We were unhappy and disappointed when Chef Min was fired because of someone." Adelaida was trying to get the sympathy of the old man.

"Chef Min has been serving your family for so many decades now... but all his efforts went in vain just because of one mistake. Master Xu, he deserves a second chance. Please hire him back." Adelaida begged him.

"Huh? Chef Min was fired? By who? What did he do?" Old Man Xu was clueless about this. Nathan didn't inform him that he fired Chef Min. Why did he do that?

"Chairman Xu... Chef Min was the reason why Master Nathan's allergy acted out. He intentionally hid the truth from Miss Abi. He didn't warn her about the peanuts so Miss Abi ended up cooking food for Master Nathan." Butler Li paused for a moment, glancing at Abigail who remained silent in her spot.

"The food contained peanuts... as she only followed the instructions and ingredients in the recipe book," Butler Li explained, defending Abigail while revealing the truth to Old Man Xu.

Old Man Xu was dumbfounded when he heard that. He couldn't believe that Chef Min would do such a thing. He was aware that Nathan has a strong allergic reaction when it comes to peanuts! How dare he let someone mix peanuts to Nathan's food?

"Chef Min made a mistake. But it was so unfair to fire him just like that. He needs a second chance, Master Xu. You know him. He has been serving the Sparks Family and dedicated his life to this family." Adelaida kept backing Chef Min up.

Old Man Xu fell silent for a moment. The frown on his forehead never left. He was analyzing the situation.

After a few seconds, Old Man Xu finally made his decision. "Fine, I will talk to my son about this."

Adelaida smiled triumphantly when she heard that. Veronica was right! Old Man Xu would be the solution to their problem. Now, all she wanted to hear was for Old Man Xu to kick Abigail out of the mansion as her punishment for breaking the century-aged vase family heirloom.

"Master... How about this? Who would be responsible for breaking your family heirloom? If Master Nathan punished Chef Min for his one mistake, you should also do the same to the person who did this." Adelaida demanded, tossing a look at Abigail.

Old Man Xu looked away as he didn't want to see the broken pieces of the vase. His rage would just intensify if he would take a look at the scattered pieces on the floor.

"Permission to speak, Chairman Xu." Abigail stepped forward with her head held high. She wasn't afraid of the punishment. It's just that she didn't want the way Adelaida was dominating this conversation as if she was the one dictating what the old man should do about this incident.

Old Man Xu just waved his hand, allowing Abigail to express what was on her mind.

"First of all... I would like to emphasize that today's incident was an accident... unlike what Chef Min did... which was intentional."

"If you want to talk about the severity of punishment... mine shouldn't be harsher than his."

"And why do you think so?" Adelaida spat back at her, questioning her statement.

"Simple logic..." Abigail paused, moving her gaze back to Old Man Xu and looking straight into his eyes. "What is more important to you, Chairman Xu? This family heirloom... or the life of your son, Nathan?"

Old Man Xu: "..."

Adelaide: "..."

Chapter 86 Nathan's Choice

Old Man Xu and Adelaida were caught off guard by Abigail's question. It was visible on their faces that they couldn't answer that question right away.

Butler Li pursed his lips, trying to hold his laughter. Ethan, on the other hand, just bobbed his head in agreement with Abigail's last remarks.

Unknown to them, there was another person listening to their conversation right now. The corners of Nathan's lips tugged upward, amused by Abigail's bravery and boldness. She wasn't intimidated even by his own father, Chairman Xu.

If this was just another person, he or she would already cower in fear and wouldn't be able to talk back to his father and defend his or her own self.

'This woman... never fails to amaze me. I wonder how she will deal with my father. Will she be able to get out of this mess safe and sound?' Nathan thought to himself, his eyes sparkling with anticipation.

His men didn't want to make a noise, afraid to disturb their Supreme Leader who seemed so busy listening to the other line using his wireless earphone. They knew that their Little Young Master was the one who called their Supreme Leader.

Nathan was in the middle of an important meeting with his subordinates when he received the phone call.

Now, the men were stupefied to see their Supreme Leader smiling as he listened to the phone conversation. They wondered what Little Ethan was saying that made their Supreme Leader happy.

"It's only once in a blue moon to see our Supreme Leader smile like this."

"That's true. He only smiles in front of Lady Monica."

"He doesn't look scary when he does."

"I hope our Supreme Leader will loosen up a bit just like old times sake."

"I doubt that... unless another Lady Monica will appear to tame our wild and frightening Boss!"

"Sigh. Fortunately, we still have Little Young Master who can bring joy to our aloof and indifferent Boss."

The men kept murmuring to each other. They were clueless that the person whom Nathan was listening to was not Ethan, but Abigail.

"I have to agree with Butler Li. This wouldn't happen if you and the other maids didn't leave the mansion today. I can't believe that you and others would try to challenge Nathan's authority." Abigail didn't hold back her tongue anymore. She hated it when people were trying to scheme against her.

She was aware that aside from Butler Li and Ethan, the people in the mansion didn't like her and they wanted her to leave. However, she wouldn't give them the benefits to do that. She would stay here near the devil at all costs just to accomplish her mission!

"This is such a childish move. If you want to question Nathan's decision, then speak up. You don't have to organize this so-called 'Strike'. If you think this is unfair then you are free to go. How dare you threaten your Boss by not cleaning the house and not cooking food? This is so unreasonable! A petty move."

"Don't you feel ashamed of your actions? Going against the person who was paying you a big salary just for the benefit of one person who betrayed your own master?" Abigail spoke spontaneously, reprimanding her and ridiculing Head Maid Adelaida's action.

Butler Li just watched Abigail in amusement. He had the urge to clap his hands. 'Very well said, Miss Abi!'

Little Ethan, on the other hand, raised his two thumbs, smiling broadly at Abigail. He was impressed by her dominance. She didn't care if his grandfather was listening. She was frank, speaking what was on her mind.

She wouldn't let other people look down on her. She was not afraid of Nathan nor Old Man Xu. This was why he admired her a lot. She was unique and different from others.

"So what are you implying?" Adelaida didn't back down as she thought Old Man Xu would be on her side. She had been there serving the family even before Nathan was born.

"Are you saying that we are at fault here that you ended up breaking the Sparks Family heirloom vase? Are you telling us not to punish you? That Chef Min deserves the punishment, but not you?" The Head Maid was already in her fifties. It would look so bad if Abigail would continue to talk back and argue with her as Old Man Xu didn't like disrespectful people.

Abigail's face contorted. She was trying her best to maintain her cool but this old woman was challenging her limits.

However, before Abigail could say another word, Ethan stepped into the middle, raising the phone in his hand.

"Grandpa, Aunt Laida... My Dad wants to say something," Little Ethan mumbled with his innocent eyes. Nathan told his son to put the phone on loudspeaker mode.

Abigail fell silent. Her heart started to feel anxious. She was worried that Nathan would side with Adelaida. She was the one who took care of Nathan when he was a child. She was like a second mother.

The living room was engulfed with deafening silence. They were waiting for Nathan to speak up. Butler Li, Old Man Xu, and Head Maid Adelaida were staring at the phone which Ethan was holding.

"I agree with Aunt Adelaida, Abigail has to be punished for breaking the vase for her carelessness. It's her fault for being clumsy. So I will deal with her myself," Nathan declared to them.

Abigail clenched her fists. She knew it. Nathan would choose Adelaida over her. Adelaida sneered at her, making her feel that she wasn't important in this mansion. At the end of the day, Abigail was still the outsider.

"But Dad... Abigail has a point as well. You haven't answered her question yet. Who do you think is more important? I wanna know as well..."

Abigail: "..."

"Eh... of course, it's you!" Old Man Xu promptly responded.

"Hmm. Good. Then don't question my decision of firing Chef Min. I also didn't like how Aunt Adelaida used her influence to challenge my authority. If you are unhappy with my decision, then you are free to go. I can hire new people if you no longer want to serve me in that mansion. My house is open for those who want to leave."

Chapter 87 She Can Be A Mother To Him

Nathan's words were like shooting arrows that were hitting Adelaida right into her heart. She thought Nathan would side with her but she was mistaken.

He even questioned her actions. And now, he was telling her to leave! Of course, she wouldn't do that. It would be too embarrassing to admit defeat in front of Abigail.

Nathan's words made her reflect on her mistakes. She shouldn't have challenged Nathan's authority. It was a wrong move. She shouldn't have listened to Veronica's words.

She brought this upon herself. She had just offended Nathan. And with Old Man Xu's silence, she could tell that he would not interfere with his son's decision.

"I'm sorry, Master Nathan! Please forgive me for my wrong judgment. Of course, I will never leave. I will continue serving you and this family. Please forgive me, Master." Adelaida bowed her head as she continued apologizing to Nathan.

To give special consideration to the old woman who served their family for a long time, Nathan didn't dwell further on this issue. He also had important things to do so he ended the call briefly.

When the call ended, the living room was engulfed again with silence. Adelaida felt so awkward. She couldn't look at Abigail. She was so embarrassed to be scolded in front of this woman.

Old Man Xu took a deep sigh before giving his order. "Clean this mess. I don't want to see these broken pieces here."

Butler Li and Adelaida both nodded their heads as a response to the Patriarch.

"And call them back here now. If they won't appear in five minutes, they will be considered... FIRED!"

Old Man Xu was referring to the other maids, helpers, and assistant cooks who didn't report today— Those people who joined the 'Strike'.

Head Mead Adelaida immediately picked up her phone to inform everyone to return to the mansion as soon as possible. Everything went wrong. The result didn't go according to their plan.

Her only consolation was that Abigail created a bad impression from Old Man Xu after breaking the century-aged vase family heirloom. Furthermore, Nathan declared that he would deal with Abigail by himself.

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu pulled his grandson's hand as they headed to the kitchen. He ignored Abigail's presence as he was still upset about the incident.

Little Ethan could only follow his grandpa. He knew how sensitive his old man was when it came to their family heirloom. He was the kind of man who treasured and valued such things so much.

He loved to collect Antiques and other artwork that has a high value because of its considerable age. So it also broke his heart to see one of these items shattered before his eyes.

Abigail could only sigh deeply. She had to pacify the old man and gain his favor. She needed to be on his good side. This old man was the father of the devil whom she was trying to win affection with.

She didn't want Old Man Xu to become a hindrance to her plan. She would definitely need Ethan's help to do that. But the question is... 'How she will be able to make up for her mistake?'

Abigail let out another deep breath while watching Butler Li picking up the broken pieces of the antique vase. Then Nathan's gorgeous face flashed in her mind.

'Nathan... is like this broken vase. When I killed his beloved woman, it will be hard for me to put the pieces back together. His heart... was like these broken pieces...' Abigail thought to herself. For some unknown reason, she felt a tinge deep inside her heart but she tried to ignore it.

Was she truly wrong when she decided to accept that mission? She had to admit that she was so full of herself and arrogant when she thought of going against the Supreme Leader of Syphiruz Mafia who was also called the Devil incarnate.

Abigail was still lost in her thoughts when Ethan came back, holding her hand. She kneeled on one knee so that her eyes would be at the same level as his.

Ethan gave her a comforting smile as if he was telling her that everything would be fine. His grandpa's anger would pass and they could still become friends.

"Miss Abi, this is the key to my playroom. You can stay there and mingle with my friends to avoid my Grandpa. I'm sorry if he was rude to you. He is still in a bad mood. But, please don't be in low spirits just because of this incident. My grandpa is so sweet and cool. You and him will probably get along." Little Ethan's small hand gently patted Abigail's shoulder.

Abigail ruffled Ethan's hair before pinching his adorable nose. He was like a guardian angel to her. He could always lift her mood and he was always there to support her.

If Nathan was the coldest guy she had ever met, on the contrary, Ethan, his son, was the sweetest boy she had ever met. Now, she started to feel the guilt for killing her mother.

'I have to be good to him... and protect him. This is the least I can do to pay for my sin. I was the one who took away his opportunity to experience a mother's love.' Abigail glanced at Ethan with complicated emotions in her eyes.

'You can be a mother to him!' Her alter ego spoke from the back of her mind.

"Little fella, go back to your grandfather now before he gets jealous of me. He might think that I'm stealing you away from him." Abigail let out a soft giggle before standing up. She already accepted the key to Ethan's playroom.

Ethan just bobbed his head while wearing a wide smile on his charming face. He said goodbye to Abigail. But before that, he ensured that his robotic friends would entertain Abigail while she was in his playroom.

When Ethan left, Abigail went upstairs to see Ethan's playroom. She also needed to cool down as Head Maid Adelaida challenged her patience. She almost forgot that she was in front of the Patriarch and Ethan. If not, she would become more ruthless and rude toward her.

She was ascending the stairs when she heard Butler Li's voice, calling her.

"Miss Abi!"

She glanced in his direction and saw his broad smile. He even raised his two thumbs telling her that she did a good job.

Abigail could only shake her head, but there was a small smile on her face. Butler Li looked like her fan... her number one supporter! (Aside from Ethan)

A few seconds later, Abigail finally reached Ethan's playroom. It was attached to his bedroom. She used the key to open the steel door.

Abigail was surprised when a loud popping noise echoed inside the room, followed by the falling of confetti.

Abigail was at a loss for words, blinking her eyes at the two robots and one hologram who were standing before her.

"Welcome, Miss Abi to our humble home. We are so glad to finally meet you!" The three of them spoke in unison.

Soon, the two robots stepped to the side, making a way for her. Abigail's jaw dropped when she saw the two robots rolled out the red carpet for her to pass through.

Chapter 88 The Devil Has A Sweet Side Too

'Why do I feel like I'm at a red carpet event,' Abigail thought to herself with her surprised expression. 'Did they intentionally prepare this, thinking that I am an actress who usually attends formal occasions featuring lots of celebrities and artists.'

"Miss Abi, is there something wrong?" Powy asked Abigail when he observed that she stayed rooted on her spot.

"Don't you like the red carpet we prepared for you?" Riemc also spoke up. "Master Ethan told us that you are an actress and you are so beautiful. And he is right!"

Abigail smiled awkwardly. She knew it. These robots did this because she was an actress.

"I'm here to take a photo of you!" GingerAllieAnn, 'the hologram', butted in, greeting Abigail.

"I'm fine. And I like it. It's just that I didn't expect you to prepare this." Abigail moved her gaze around, assessing the two robots and the hologram. They looked so cute and adorable just like their master, Ethan.

"Master Ethan personally requested us to entertain you today. This is our task today. So don't hesitate to ask anything and seek our help. We are here to serve you!" Powy mumbled, inviting her to sit down on the sofa.

"Hmm, sure... Can you tell me your different functions?" Abigail started interviewing Ethan's robotic friends. She wondered if she could use them to gather the information she needed.

"I'm Powy, serves as Master Ethan's encyclopedia and search engine. You can ask me anything and I will do my best to provide you with information."

"I'm Riemc, aka 'the transformer'. I can transform into a car or a dog and many more. I am Master Ethan's source of entertainment. I can sing and dance for you. Serve you a drink and prepare your food."

When the two robots were done introducing themselves, the GAA hologram spoke as it was now her turn to introduce herself.

"I'm GingerAllieAnne. I can hack a server and a web security system. As of now, I am helping Master Nathan to create another prototype. Its name is Star_S. This project is all about a patrolbot mainly responsible for heightening the security."

Abigail's interest was piqued by this amazing creation. She suddenly got curious about them. She wondered why she didn't think of investing in robots and technologies for her guild.

"We also installed a special function on Star_S. This prototype can also be used to locate someone's location through his/her GPS signal or by searching their phone numbers. Star_S can also be a good spy!" GingerAllieAnne informed Abigail.

Abigail gasped in surprise. She was truly amazed by them. How she wished she had invested more in robots. The Syphiruz Mafia wouldn't have easily sneaked into their territory if she heightened their security using these wonderful robots and high technologies.

"I envy Ethan for having such intelligent and extraordinary playmates. Can I have a playmate too?" Abigail mumbled, expressing her admiration for them.

"Miss Abi, you can ask our Former Master, Nathan. He can make you one," Powy suggested.

"Nathan?"

"Yes. It's Former Master Nathan. He is our creator. He made us for Master Ethan. Why don't you ask him to give you one playmate as well." Riemc also supported Powy's suggestion.

Abigail fell silent for a moment. She thought Nathan would not give her any prototype robot like them. It would cost so much to build and create a great quality prototype like them.

Furthermore, Nathan and Abigail were not yet close. She could only get a chance if she would try to do another bargain or deal with Nathan. She would consider asking him to create one for her.

After a while, a certain question popped up in her mind. She was curious whether Nathan created a prototype or a robot for his beloved woman, Monica.

"Powy, Riemc, and GingerAllieAnne... Can I ask you something?"

"Sure Miss Abi. Just tell us what you want to know." The three replied in unison.

"I wonder if Nathan also created a prototype robot for Ethan's mother, Monica. What type of robot did he give her?" Abigail asked them curiously.

"Yes, he did!" Powy responded.

"It's an entertainment robot like me!" Riemc added.

"Its name is BHBW aka BedHeadBookWorm." GingerAllieAnne also joined them.

"BedHeadBookWorm?" Abigail asked them in confusion.

"Lady Monica had trouble sleeping. Former Master Nathan created BedHeadBookWorm for her. Lady Monica liked to read novels whenever she couldn't sleep. To avoid destroying her eyesight, BedHeadBookWorm was assigned to read bedtime stories for Lady Monica." Powy told Abigail what he knew about Monica and her robot.

"BedHeadBookWorm has a soothing voice that can make anyone relax. She was like a lullaby to Lady Monica. BHBW stored lots of books and novels that Lady Monica wanted to read." GingerAllieAnne also reminisced the information she had about them.

"I can still remember the four novels which BedHeadBookWorm was always reading for Lady Monica!" Powy raised his robotic fingers one by one as she enumerated the different novel books.

"First: The Devilish Assassin meets the Angelic Detective."

"Second: The CEO's Wife is A Demon God's Daughter."

"Third: Forbidden Love: Angel's Seduction."

"Fourth: Moon Lovers: Bound by Blood and Revenge."

Abigail just nodded her head while listening to them. She didn't know why she was asking them about Monica. It felt strange somehow.

"Unfortunately, Lady Monica didn't finish listening to the story of Moon Lovers and the CEO's Wife because she died before they got completed. They are still ongoing novel stories." Riemc added, informing Abigail.

"Hmm, those stories sound interesting. I will try to read them during my free time. By the way, where is BedHeadBookWorm now?"

Powy was the one who answered Abigail's query. "Former Master Nathan brought BHBW to his office. Whenever he feels lonely, he will try to listen to BHBW's storytelling. By doing this, he will feel like Lady Monica is still with him as he imagines that they are both listening to BedHeadBookWorm."

Abigail was rendered speechless again. She couldn't imagine how much feelings Nathan had invested in loving Monica. He loved her so much. She didn't expect that a devil like him was capable of loving someone genuinely.

'I guess... the devil has a sweet side too... but only a few people can see this side of him. I wonder... will I be able to witness his sweet side too? But I doubt. Sigh.'

Chapter 89 He Will Go

[At Syphiruz Mafia Main Headquarters...]

Nathan resumed the emergency meeting with his subordinates.

"So the members of the Red Dragon Mafia retreated as soon as they saw Spider, finding out that the people I sent to intervene were members of Syphiruz?" Nathan asked his subordinates who had just finished reporting last night's incident.

Axel was sitting next to Nathan, taking down notes.

"Yes, Supreme Leader. They are aware that Towerville City is our turf so they didn't act recklessly. They just quietly retreated," Spider replied.

"Didn't you ask them why they are following Engr. Wu?"

"They didn't disclose more information as it was confidential. But I think their target was not Engr. Wu, but the woman with him."

Nathan's brows knitted in a frown. He seemed like he had to talk to Aiden personally to find out what happened. Where did he meet that woman? Why are members of the Red Dragon Mafia chasing after them?

"The higher-ups of the Red Dragon Mafia already sent an apology for stepping into our turf unannounced. They are requesting us to meet face to face to further discuss and clear the misunderstanding." Joker informed Nathan.

"Summon the Soeung Twins— Chantha and Violet," Nathan ordered Axel.

[*Author's note: Soeung can be read or pronounced as Soyung*]

Chantha Soeung and Violet Soeung were the Branch Leaders of Syphiruz Mafia here in Towerville City. If Nathan is working in the SYP Twilight Corporation, the twins are the ones managing the Syphiruz's operations here in Towerville.

Axel immediately called the two ladies. After five minutes, the door of the meeting room slid open and two identical twins entered— one was wearing a red dress while the other one was wearing a black dress.

Both of them had tan yet flawless and smooth complexion. The two are 5 feet and 5 inches in height with slender figures. If not for their hair, anyone would have difficulty distinguishing the two as they looked very identical, even their heights, weights, and figures.

Chantha has long straight black hair while Violet has long curly black hair. If they would try to fool anyone, they could just fix their hair with the same style! In their organization, the twins were known as the masters of Deception and Seduction!

"Supreme Leader, you finally summoned us! What took you so long? You are still as gorgeous as ever! Can I give you a hug and kiss?" Chantha said seductively, walking closer to Nathan. She was supposed to touch his shoulder but Axel immediately grabbed her hand thus stopping her.

Axel knew that Chantha had no restraint when it came to their Supreme Leader. She tried to seduce Nathan many times but it didn't work.

Chantha just clicked her tongue while glaring at Axel. She removed his hand that was gripping hers. When Axel let go, Chantha just glanced at Nathan playfully before blowing a kiss.

Violet could only shake her head helplessly as she watched her twin sister trying to make another bad impression in front of their Supreme Leader. But Nathan was already used to Chantha's playful side. The best way to respond was just to IGNORE her.

Violet already pulled her twin sister to sit down next to her. Now, Joker, Spider, Violet, and Chantha were facing Axel and Nathan in that big round table.

"What's the matter?" Violet asked, darting her gaze back and forth between Spider and Joker.

"Red Dragon," Spider simply said.

Violet and Chantha nodded as they already got the overall picture of this issue.

"Are they denying that they were the ones who sabotaged our operations overseas?" Chantha asked, slamming the table with her two hands. The playful smile on her face disappeared. It was replaced by anger and annoyance.

"Sis, calm down. Watch your manners. Supreme Leader is here," Violet had to remind her to calm her down.

Chantha just sat back and folded her arms over her chest. "I'm sorry," she apologized.

Axel sighed deeply. Fortunately, Violet was there to control her twin sister.

"The Red Dragon is inviting us to have a meeting with them tomorrow night." Spider relayed the information to the twins.

"When and where?" Chantha was asking for the exact time and exact location.

"8:00 pm at the EDSJ Five Star Hotel during the Masquerade Ball Birthday Celebration of the famous foreign business entrepreneur, Emese Serflek."

"What? Are they crazy? How are we supposed to bring weapons? The security will be so tight in that hotel because of the VIP Celebrant," Chantha reacted once again.

"That's their real purpose. This is a secret meet-up between the Red Dragon Mafia and Syphiruz Mafia so they decided to do it in public. Through this, no one would try to sabotage each other." Spider explained to them.

"Supreme Leader, are you attending this meeting personally? Or do you want us to deal with them?" Violet consulted Nathan.

Usually, Nathan was not attending this kind of meeting with their opposing faction for his safety and security. He was only sending his Branch Leaders to do the negotiations. Sometimes, he would ask Axel to pretend and act as him while wearing his mask.

This was how Nathan "the Devil" had become a mysterious leader who didn't show his real face to the underground world.

Nathan was about to say something when Chantha butted in, interrupting him.

"Supreme Leader, please come with us and be my date in this Masquerade Ball! You can meet the Red Dragon and at the same time, you will enjoy my company!" Chantha said shamelessly, convincing Nathan to come.

Axel, Joker, and Spider looked daggers at her. It would be risky to do that. What if the Red Dragon was plotting something? Bringing an impostor was the best choice!

On the other hand, Nathan's brows twitched and his eyes lit up when he heard the word "Date". He was reminded of Abigail who wanted to go on a date with him.

Then Ethan's words rang in his ears. ["If you will not say yes... then I have no choice but to let Miss Abi go with Uncle Stephen."]

And out of the blue, Nathan spoke up, saying, "Yes. I will go."

Violet: "..."

Axel: "Eh, Boss?"

Spider: "Supreme Leader?"

Joker: "..."

Chantha: "..."

Chapter 90 He Would Bring A Date!

Even Chantha didn't expect that Nathan would say yes. She was just kidding when she invited him because she knew he would send Axel again. This was for Nathan's protection. Lots of opposing factions wanted to find out his real identity and would like to assassinate him.

She was just teasing him. Who would have imagined that Nathan would agree to join them? Was it because the Red Dragon Mafia was involved here?

"Boss, are you sure about this?" Axel asked. There was a hint of objection in his voice.

"Yes. I'm attending this Masquerade Ball." Nathan said nonchalantly.

"Whoa! So you will be my date, not Axel?" Chantha asked him expectantly, her eyes sparkling with anticipation.

Nathan waved his forefinger from left to right. "No. I'm going to bring my own date," Nathan said meaningfully.

Violet, Chantha, Joker, Spider, and Axel were all speechless. They wondered who would be the lucky person Nathan would bring with him.

"Are you going to invite Engr. Wu or Dr. Zhao?" Spider asked his Supreme Leader. When he said 'Date', those two men were the only people who came to mind.

Violet and Joker let out a soft chuckle, understanding what Spider meant by saying that. For Nathan, the word 'date' meant being accompanied by his best friends or hanging out with them. Axel also glanced at Nathan, smiling sheepishly while Chantha's face crumpled in disappointment.

Nathan raised his eyebrow, looking daggers at his subordinates. What do they think of him?

"I will bring someone, not them. Now, let's proceed to our game plan," Nathan decided to change the topic.

Violet and Chantha exchanged glances with one another, speculating who was the person their Supreme Leader was referring to.

Violet leaned on her twin sister and whispered, "Do you think it's Dr. Veronica?"

Chantha gasped when Veronica's name was mentioned. There was a big possibility that Nathan would bring Veronica instead.

"OMG! So Dr. Veronica defeated me." Chantha pouted while Violet tapped her shoulder. Nathan began telling them the game plan.

Axel would come with Violet and Chantha as he would pretend to be the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. Fortunately, this event was a Masquerade Ball. Everyone would be wearing masks. Spider and three elite bodyguards would be escorting them to the venue.

Nathan, on the other hand, would also attend the party but he was thinking of bringing Abigail with him. He finally found a perfect alibi to accept Stephen's and Aiden's proposition. Abigail wanted to date him, then he would use this opportunity to help his friends in fulfilling the deal between Abigail and his two best friends. This would count as a date, right?

This would also stop Stephen from bothering Abigail. He wondered why Stephen kept on insisting on dating her. What did he see in her?

'Abigail Scarlett... let's see what your motive is for doing this.' Nathan thought, tapping his fingers on the surface of the table.

Meanwhile, at Sparks Mansion, Abigail continued bonding with Ethan's robotic friends. She requested Powy to do some research for her and gather information. She had to find out who tried to kill her.

"Powy, can you gather information for me about Mr. Jun Shen, the former CEO of Shen Tian Company? His background information as well as his routine... any relevant information about him."

"Sure. Miss Abi, just give me a minute. I will run my program to do some research about this man." Powy became silent for a moment. He was concentrating on sorting out important information about Jun Shen.

He was one of the suspects who had the motive to kill her. She ruined his CEO's life and humiliated him to the public. His reputation had been destroyed because of her.

After five minutes, Powy was able to gather information about Jun Shen, including his current address and whereabouts. Once she was free, she would try to investigate whether this man had something to do with her assassination attempt.

Powy also printed the information gathered, giving them to Abigail. She thanked Powy for this great help.

"Is there anything you wanna know more?" Powy asked her. The robot was in a good mood as he had done his part of serving Abigail according to Ethan's order. He could report this to Ethan later.

"Can you also gather some information about my personal assistant and my manager?" Abigail had no recollection of them. The memories of the original owner of this body were not stored in her mind. She needed to know if those people close to Abigail could be trusted. What if they had something to do with her assassination attempt? Did someone betray her from her team?

"Got it, Miss Abi."

Powy ran another research. After a few minutes, powy presented the pieces of information about her personal assistant and manager.

Her personal assistant was Santra, 23 years old and her manager was Ana Aulestia, 28 years old. The two were living in the same condo unit with her. They were like sisters to her. After watching their

statements about her alleged suicide, she could tell that the two women were shocked and shaken by the incident.

They didn't believe that she would commit suicide. The management of Star Corp Entertainment warned the two ladies not to disclose anything to the media. The reporters had to talk to the PR Team directly.

Abigail frowned as she felt something was off with Star Corp Entertainment. Are they hiding something? Why are they blocking the news about her body going missing? She didn't read any news about that. She escaped the hospital seven days ago so by now, the management already found out that she was gone.

"Powy, can you provide me information about the CEO of Star Corp Entertainment?"

Powy was about to do some research again when an alarm coming from GingerAllieAnne resounded in the playroom.

"What is happening?" Abigail asked the hologram.

"Red Alert! Someone is trying to hack one of Master Nathan's servers. I have to go and stop her."
GingerAllieAnne said before disappearing.

'A Hacker?'