

## Chapter 2

Abigail's pov

Am Abigail Allan. Yeah, I know you've heard and read so many things about me from elite socialites and even from the papers.

They think they know me. They believe they have me all figured out but I tell you,they don't know shit about me. They nothing about me.

They have no idea how hard it is to go about smiling like everything is alright when deep down in my heart, am so hurt and sad.

I've never had a happy childhood. Growing up I watched as my mom fought with my dad every single day. What's even worse is that my father does not give a damn about me.

He even wished I wasn't born or better yet, he wished I was a boy.

But it ain't my fault right?? I simply can't change what I am, can I??

He calls us "Selfish" and "Ungrateful" whenever my mom questions his attitude towards us.

In my opinion, he's the selfish and Ungrateful one. He has a lovely wife and an intelligent and adorable daughter, yet he still fools around with women and lavishes his money on them.

"Yeah I know what you're thinking". I should be happy because I have all I ever needed and I live a glamorous life right???

"Life is not as beautiful as you think... when you're looking from the outside, you'd think it's perfect"

"Not all that glitters is gold"

While everyone is thinking that I have it all, Here I am wishing to be happy for even one day of my life.

"This devilish father of mine frustrated my mom to death."

My mom was everything to me. She tried her best to hide all my father's indiscretions from me but I still heard about it from my friends in school and I read about him always from the papers. The gossip column always looks for dirty news about elites socialites to write about and my father always graces them with juicy news.

I watched as my mother slipped more and more into depression and my father couldn't care less.

Even as she was going through all this, she never neglected me. Not even for a second. Mom always taught me moral values and she even made me promise to never be like my father.

She made me promise to treat people right and never imitate my father who treated everyone around him like trash. My father stepped on a lot of people and I pray everyday for Nemesis to catch up with him someday.

Mom made me swear to treat my future husband right. I'll never forget her last words to me.

Before she died, she made me promise to never sleep around with different men just like my father does. I must keep my virginity until I meet a man that am sure will be my husband. And when I do get married, she begged me to remain faithful to my husband.

I think she knew she was dying already. That's why she made me promise her all this.. She did not want me to imitate my father's evil character in anyway and so far, I've kept my promises to my mom.

I don't treat people badly. Although am my father's only child and heir, I respect everyone and treat them very well. "Am nothing like my father.

And yes, I kept the other promise too. I've never been intimate with any man. I've dated and even made out with guys but I've never gone all the way. Am still pure.

After my college I dreaded coming back here to stay close to my father. Ever since my mom died, I avoided him and stayed far from him. I only call when I need money and he credits my account immediately.

"I know he just doesn't want me to bother him with my presence. That's why he makes sure I have all the money I needed and more.

So I decided not to return home after college. I just went touring around the world to see the beauty of the world. It was so fun and relaxing. It took my mind off a lot of things.

"Then I made a discovery"

I found out that all the wealth that my father has, I mean all the wealth that I believe am going to inherit someday is actually ill-gotten.

He's nothing but an ordinary thief. He's a shameless fraudster.

I could not believe it. My father is proud, pompous and arrogant because he believes he has it all. He's too wealthy to care about people's feelings, so he treats everyone like trash.

Meanwhile all this wealth belongs to other people. He swindles people off their hard earned money and then sends them to the slums.

He's so wicked and heartless.

"I'll make sure he pays back everything."

I have a plan. Am going to return every dime he stole back to the rightful owners.

I came back to live with him and work with him so he'll trust me more and give me access to his wealth.

I'll make sure I bring him down to the ground. I don't care if I won't be a rich heiress anymore but I'll surely do the right thing.

My mom died because of his wayward life style and he lives this way because of his wealth. So I'll take that wealth away from him, then he'll be humbled. "Like they say, if you want to kill a snake, you cut off its head"

I was able to confide in Louisa my best friend. She supports my decision and helps me to plan my father's downfall.

It was Louisa who brought the idea of having a guy who I can depend on. A dependable fiance to fall back on.

You see, once I bring down my father, I won't have any money to support my lifestyle. I've never toiled in my whole life. Although I want to do the right thing, I still have to look out for myself too.

I know that when I expose my father and return the money he swindled from people, the feds will probably take him and the banks will seize whatever they can lay their hands on. And that leaves me with nothing, I mean nothing at all.

If am lucky they'd leave me with my trust funds but if am not, they'll take everything.

Louisa suggests I find a fiance who wouldn't judge me based on my father's evil deeds. A guy who would support my decision and take care of me if I eventually lost everything.

Although I have some savings and I also have plans of starting up a legitimate business to support myself when all hell breaks loose, But I still need a guy that'll be there for me when I need him, a shoulder to lean on. That's why I need to find myself a fiance before I can carry out my plans.

I won't even be able to work for any company because nobody would want to employ the daughter of a convicted fraudster. They'll think am a fraudster like my father.

That's why am willing to follow Louisa's advise. Besides, it's high time I do something about my single status because I don't plan to die a virgin.

Tonight am attending a fundraiser charity ball on behalf of my father's company.

My father wanted to attend it himself so he can have the opportunity to meet more women there.

I managed to convince him that I needed to get more connection and clients for his company.

When he heard that work was involved, he quickly handed me the invitation card and refused to go anymore because he hated working. He prefers stealing from others who have worked hard for their money.

I left my office earlier today to go prepare our donation for the fundraiser.

When I got to the bank I saw other business moguls and elites that are here for the same transactions. This fundraising is popular among elite socialites because it brings them more investors and business partners.

When I finished my transactions and headed out of the bank, I Adrian Fernandez himself, The most handsome and stunning billionaire in this city, walking into the bank. I guess he's here for the same reason because am sure a guy with his status is definitely attending tonight's event.

I was about to walk past him when our eyes met and he smiled at me. I smiled at him too as I walked faster to my car before I embarrass myself in front of the most wanted bachelor in this city because I was so close to 'fan yelling' for Adrian, right now.

I would have screamed and yelled when I got into my car but I have more important things in my head right now.

So I drove back home to prepare for the occasion.

Tonight I plan to make someone fall in love with me. Tonight am going to have a guy to call my own.

I sincerely love my mom and I respect all my promises to her but tonight, I don't want to be prim and proper. I don't want to be world's best virgin bride. Being good Abigail always chases guys away from me. It's boring to be in a spice less relationship, so tonight I plan to flirt and have fun.

"Am definitely going to find a fiance" I said to myself.

I went to my walk in closet to choose a dress to wear to the event.

As much as I want to find a fiance tonight, I don't want to come across as too eager or desperate. So I need a dress that screamed classy not trashy. Availablely not desperate, but searching though.

I ended up wearing a floor length blue gown that practically sweeps the floor. The sleeves are thin and off shoulder with a dangerously long slit on the right side running up to my thigh. The back of the gown has a very low neckline that shows off my flawless skin at my back, giving an enchanting and alluring view. I am wearing a red heels that matches with my purse.

I got rid of my ponytail and combed my wavy black hair. Then I put on eye shadow and mascara that matches my dressing and accentuates my high cheekbones. I added a rosy pink blush and a red lipstick. I wore a gold earring, necklace and bracelet that suits me and compliments my outfit.

When am done, I look at myself in the mirror and smiled. I love what I see and now am sure I'll be the center of attention to every guy tonight because I look quite amazing. "Am super hot"

i won't be driving myself to the venue. I'll simply take a cab.

My beau will have to bring me back home. Who knows,, I may have the opportunity to invite him in for a drink.

"Dear God"

Will I really lose my virginity to a random guy tonight??

My mom will be so disappointed in me. But am actually trying to do the right thing. She always taught me to put others before myself. That's exactly what am trying to do.

I'll bring down my father's company and return the funds he stole from people.

That's the right thing to do and it'll serve as a revenge for my mom.

"Victor Allan is going down."

With my strong determination, I boarded a cab and gave him directions to the venue.

"It's gonna be a long night"

I said a silent prayer for God to send me a good man that'll love and support me without judging me with my father's evil deeds.