

## 100 Days 131

### Chapter 131 That's Not My Leg You Are Holding

Abigail could only grab Nathan's shoulders while he was holding her waist. They didn't even have the chance to change their clothes as Stephen already pushed them to the pool.

Abigail opened her eyes and turned in Stephen's direction. She glared at him because of that sudden push.

Stephen just gave her an apologetic smile before waving his hand. "I forgot. I have to go and see Kathleen. She needs a driver so I have to fetch her. Nate, please take care of Abigail. I can't divide myself to be their bodyguard. Enjoy swimming!"

After saying that, Stephen left without looking back. Abigail and Nathan just stared at his back with disbelief. He was the one who proposed to them to swim and enjoy the pool but he just left after pushing the two.

Nathan didn't know whether he should feel mad at his best friend or not. He was deceived by him. He thought Abigail and Stephen were going to swim so he ended up lying. He couldn't take his words back so he might as well do it for real.

"I think we should leave this pool. The staff said the guests should wear proper swimwear." Abigail said, looking at her wet clothes. She was wearing a plain white shirt and denim shorts.

She was about to get out of the water when Nathan pulled her back. "Don't worry about this. I will talk to the hotel management. Just enjoy this pool with your clothes on."

Nathan didn't want Abigail to wear another sexy bikini in a public place where many guys could see them. The pool area was open to all hotel guests so there might be other people who would come to the pool today.

Since Nathan wanted her to stay, Abigail didn't object. She just remained in the pool together with him. There was an awkward silence between them.

Nathan moved to the pool side and called a hotel staff stationed in that pool area. Nathan talked to the staff and gave him some instructions. Abigail wondered what they were talking about.

Little did she know, Nathan was using his power and influence to rent the pool today, not allowing other guests to come. If Abigail wanted to remove her clothes then he wouldn't stop her.

Abigail just dove, swimming around the pool. The cool water was relaxing for her. Since she was already there then she would seize this moment. Besides, Nathan was there with her and her rival was not around.

This was her perfect time to be with Nathan and started to build rapport with him. As she swam under the water, Abigail had this crazy idea of pulling Nathan's leg. She wanted to play with him in that pool.

Nathan had just finished talking to the hotel staff when he felt a hand pulling his leg under the water. Before he knew it, Abigail wrapped her hands around his waist, dragging him to the water.

Nathan fell back and Abigail continued to pull him down to the bottom as if she was trying to drown him. However, Nathan also did a tricky move. He grabbed Abigail's hands and tried to turn around. The two were like wrestling under the water.

When Abigail was losing her breath, she decided to go up and gasp some air. She pushed Nathan away from her and she swam up.

'Hmm. So this woman likes this kind of childish game.' Nathan thought to himself, his lips curling up in a cheeky smile.

Having a naughty thought in mind as he wanted to get even at her, Nathan swam in her direction. This time he was the one who caught her, dragging her down the water.

Abigail tried to struggle against him but Nathan was holding her waist tightly. He was typically hugging her from behind. He even locked Abigail's legs with his, immobilizing her.

The hotel staff who were still in the pool area couldn't help but watch the two. They didn't know if the two were making out in the water.

"No wonder, he wanted us to close this pool from the other guests. I think the two are still in the honeymoon stage." One staff member blurted out to his colleagues.

"I'm jealous. He is so handsome." A female employee also shared her opinion.

"Shall we leave too? We don't want to interrupt them, right?" Another staff member spoke up.

"Argh. I want to watch them but I feel like they will just feed us dog food... especially to a single person like me..."

The other staff let out a soft chuckle when they heard that. "Yes. I think we should leave to give them some privacy. This man is our VIP guest. I don't want to offend him."

The hotel staff already left the pool area while Abigail and Nathan were still wrestling under the water. Nathan was not going easy on her. Was he trying to drown her?

When Nathan sensed that Abigail was losing some oxygen, he finally let go of her. Abigail immediately rose from the water to catch some air. "Cough! Cough!" She glared at Nathan whom she heard laughing on the other side.

She turned around to face him. She was about to scold him but stopped when she saw how captivating Nathan was as he laughed. His husky laugh echoed in the pool.

Abigail blinked her eyes. She couldn't believe that she was seeing this wonderful sight. This was the first time she heard Nathan laugh genuinely. It was so refreshing in her ears.

'Damn! This devil is so handsome when he smiles... and laughs.' A blush subconsciously painted Abigail's cheeks. She couldn't take her eyes off him. She had to slap her face to get a hold of herself.

After a while, she decided to take revenge on him. She swam in his direction and chased after him. She wanted to punch him and ripped the smile off his face.

Figuring out her plan, Nathan tried to stay away from her. He swam to prevent her from getting closer to him. But Abigail was so persistent to catch him. She sped up and was able to catch up with him.

She immediately extended her hand to reach him but ended up touching something. Nathan stopped as soon as he felt something on his front.

'What does she think she is holding right now?' Nathan thought to himself, gulping hard. His eyes widened in surprise.

Meanwhile, Abigail hadn't realized yet that she grabbed something she was not supposed to touch. She just wondered why Nathan stopped moving away so she came out of the water to check on Nathan.

"Abigail, that's not my leg you are holding," Nathan uttered with a deep frown on his forehead.

"Huh?" Abigail didn't know what he meant. She followed his line of sight and saw that her hand was pressed on Nathan's private part.

Abigail's jaw dropped and she immediately took away her hand. Her face reddened like a tomato. "I-I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hold your little brother!"

Nathan's frown deepened further when he heard the word "Little."

"Little? Are you sure mine... is little?" Nathan lifted his eyebrow as he asked her. His eyes were looking at her sharply. He stepped forward to get closer to her.

Abigail looked at him blankly, unable to process his words. "You've already touched and served it a few days ago. Do you still consider it as my little brother? As in Little?"

,m Abigail's cheeks reddened further as she finally realized what Nathan was referring to. She recalled the moment she used her hands to serve the devil and helped him to relieve himself. That incident happened when Ethan drugged his own father with an aphrodisiac.

"Why, Abi? Do you miss touching it?" Nathan asked her again with an evil smirk on his face.

"Crazy! Of course not! You... Pervert!" Abigail raised her hand to hit Nathan's chest. He already closed their distance.

But before her fists landed on his sturdy chest, Nathan already grabbed her hands, holding them tightly.

"I'm not a pervert. You were the one who touched mine here."

"It was an accident!" Abigail retorted.

But Nathan just continued smirking at her. He pulled her hands down and asked her, "We are the only people here. Do you want to touch it again and serve me?" Nathan didn't know why he was saying this. He just felt like teasing her today. He found her so charming and pretty as she blushed right now.

Abigail's eyes widened and she felt alarmed when Nathan started bringing her hands closer to his lower body.

'What the hell is he trying to do here? Don't tell me he will make me touch his...' Abigail gulped hard and her heart began to race. Her eyes were looking down.

Abigail tried to pull her hands away from him. Just when she thought he was going to press her hands against his crotch, Nathan's crisp laughter erupted in the pool area.

He was not able to hold his laughter as he was able to see different reactions on Abigail's face. She felt embarrassed, anxious, and at the same time, annoyed.

'Damn it! This guy is such a tease!' Abigail lamented to herself, clenching her teeth.

"Haha! Do you really expect that I will let you touch me again?" Nathan said, provoking her.

Abigail glared at him sharply. "Don't laugh at me like that, otherwise, I will make you eat your words."

"Nathan Sparks... you never know... you might come to me again, begging me to touch you. Wanna bet?"

Chapter 132 Nathan's Rival: The Dragon Lord

[ At Country M: Red Dragon Mafia's Headquarter ]

The Dragon Lord summoned his subordinates including the branch leader who attended the secret meeting with the Syphiruz Mafia.

Just like what Nathan concluded, the Dragon Lord didn't show up in that meeting since he was not informed about it. He summoned the Branch Leader, Agustav, as he heard from his informant that his Branch Leader secretly met the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia.

Agustav was now kneeling in front of their Dragon Lord. His face was swollen from the beatings he received from the Dragon Lord, blood oozing out of his mouth.

"Dragon Lord, please forgive me. I just followed the order of the council. They gave me a task to clear the misunderstanding between the Red Dragon Mafia and the Syphiruz Mafia." Agustav explained to the Dragon Lord as he kept begging for his forgiveness.

He didn't know how the Dragon Lord was able to learn about the meeting that transpired in EDSJ Five Star Hotel. He regretted doing it without thinking of the consequences.

This incident only proved that the New Dragon Lord was very influential. He had strong connections and he had eyes and ears inside their organization. They couldn't keep any secret from him. He had a way to find out significant things that were happening within their organization.

"I am the Boss. I am the rule here. Why did you listen to those old men who had nothing to do but solicit gains from my organization? They are nothing!" The Dragon Lord was still enraged.

"Those old geezers are afraid of the Syphiruz Mafia? That's so ridiculous. If they are cowards, they don't have the right to be called a member of the Red Dragon!" The Dragon Lord slammed his table so hard using his fist. The subordinates who were standing in front of him jolted at the loud impact of that smash. The crystal on his desk cracked because of his action.

Agustav could no longer say a word. His body was aching. He clenched his fists while gnashing his teeth. Their Big Boss could be as ruthless as Nathan.

"Tsk! This is too ironic. They didn't want to offend the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz but they offended their own Dragon Lord. They defied me, challenging my authority!" The Dragon Lord laughed sarcastically. Deep inside, he felt betrayed. But he was aware that there were some opposition and resistance against his leadership within their organization.

"Please give me another chance, My Lord. I will never do it again. I promise I will only obey your words. I committed a grave mistake. Please forgive me." Agustav bowed his head until his forehead touched the ground. He stayed like that, begging for his mercy.

The Dragon Lord tossed a look at Agustav with his glaring eyes. He felt insulted when those arrogant old members of the Red Dragon Mafia stabbed him in the back. It was his call whether he would like to talk to the Syphiruz Mafia or not. But the other higher-ups made their decisions and moved without their Dragon Lord's consent.

"I will forgive you only and only if... you will tell me the names of the council members who asked you to negotiate with the Syphiruz Mafia." The Dragon Lord was determined to punish those old men who tried to question his power and leadership.

The Dragon Lord was fuming with rage since his subordinates promised to pay and compensate the Syphiruz Mafia amounting to One Billion dollars for their losses. His pride as the Dragon Lord of the Red Dragon Mafia couldn't accept this. He was kept in the dark by his own people and now he had to pay their rival organization with one billion dollars!

No matter what angle he would look at this, he was on the losing side. He couldn't gain any benefits at all. His ego was hurt! He was not afraid of going into war against the Syphiruz Mafia. But his subordinates already lowered their heads, humbling themselves in front of the Syphiruz Mafia. He couldn't settle his grudge unless he would do something.

"Yes, My Lord. I will tell you everything," Agustav nodded his head frantically.

"Kaido! Get him out of my sight now. Bring him to the other room and listen to what he will confess," Dragon Lord commanded his right-hand man, Kaido.

"Yes, my Lord!"

Kaido immediately obeyed their Big Boss, motioning Agustav to follow him to the next room. The Dragon Lord didn't want to see Agustav's face as he would just boil in rage whenever he would remember what they did without his knowledge.

When Kaido and Agustav left, the Dragon Lord focused his attention on his other loyal subordinate, Spade!

"Spade, have you tracked Black Rose?"

Spade was like the "Black Rose" of the Red Dragon Mafia. He was also skillful when it came to computers. He was also a hacker and a programmer. He was the head of the IT Department of their organization. His role also focused on collecting vital information that would be useful to their organization.

"After that chasing incident, Black Rose became more cautious. She was able to erase her trace and she went lie low. But don't worry, my Lord. I'm still doing my best to track her location. If she tries to hack and steal money from another server, I will be able to track her location." Spade reassured the Dragon Lord.

"Good. We need her. She can become a great asset once she joins our organization. She was a member of the Phantom Assassin Guild that was eradicated by the Syphiruz Mafia. Once you encounter her,



don't be nasty towards her. You should befriend her and offer her to join us. We can use her hatred and grudge against the Syphiruz."

The Dragon Lord was very determined to compete against the Syphiruz Mafia. He was already planning to recruit people who had grudges towards the Syphiruz.

"I understand, my Lord. I will build a strong connection with her." Spade was confident since Black Rose and he had the same field of expertise. He thought the two of them would easily get along well.

The Dragon Lord just nodded his head. He was trusting Spade's words. This time he shifted his gaze to his another dependable subordinate, Jack "The Hitman".

"Jack, I will give you a very important mission."

"Just give me your order, my Lord. I will definitely accomplish it," Jack politely asked his Big Boss.

Jack was the best sharpshooter of the Dragon Mafia. He had never failed any of his missions before. He was both the Dragon Lord's bodyguard and his assassin. If the Dragon Lord wanted to kill someone, he would only give this task to Jack.

The Dragon Lord picked something from his drawer. It was a picture of a man in his black tuxedo. He showed it to Jack.

Jack watched the photo carefully and was surprised when he recognized the person in the picture.

"This man... he is the CEO of the SYP Twilight Corporation. Nathan Sparks! What do you want me to do with him, my Lord?" Jack suddenly became anxious. Was their Dragon Lord planning to assassinate this prominent figure? Sparks was a very influential and powerful family in Country M.

"He is your target. Currently, he is in Country F. But don't kill him on the spot. Just make sure he will receive a fatal shot." An evil smirk flashed on the Dragon Lord's face.

"He didn't bring bodyguards in Country F. I think this is a perfect chance to attack him," the Dragon Lord added.

Jack was silent for a moment, trying to figure out why his Big Boss wanted to harm this influential man. Did he have a grudge against this man?

Jack had no idea that Nathan Sparks was the mysterious leader of the Syphiruz Mafia. He didn't think of him as the Red Dragon's Mafia's rival. He wondered if their Dragon Lord asked him to do this mission for his personal reason, not because of their organization. But either way, he had to follow his Big Boss's order.

"Consider it done, my Lord. I will immediately fly to Country F today."

"Kaido already made all the preparations." The Dragon Lord informed him.

"Okay my Lord. Just leave everything to me." Jack was glad to have this new mission. It's been so long since the last time he received a special mission like this. He missed firing his favorite gun.

"Be careful... you don't have to do your mission on the first day of your arrival. You can silently monitor your target. He is an important figure. Who knows he has secret bodyguards around him."

"Thank you for these reminders, my Lord. I know what to do."

After giving them his orders, the Dragon Lord dismissed them. He sat back on his chair and leaned his head on the headrest of the chair. He closed his eyes and massaged his temples.

"Nathan Sparks..." he mumbled through his gritted teeth. "Now that I have power... I will steal everything from you."

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Meanwhile, in Country F, two people were still staring at each other intently in the pool. Abigail challenged Nathan again for another bet.

"Nathan Sparks... you never know... you might come to me again, begging me to touch you. Wanna bet?"

Nathan let out another chuckle while looking at Abigail with amusement. "Woman, why are you so confident?"

"You don't even know how to kiss," Nathan murmured to himself.

"Huh? What did you just say?" Abigail heard his last sentence even though Nathan only said it in a whisper.

Nathan just smirked at her, lifting her chin. Then his forefinger reflexively moved, tracing her lower lip.

Abigail was stupefied by his action. She was frozen in her spot while eyeing Nathan with disbelief.

Abigail: "O\_O"

'What the hell? Did he just touch my lips? What had gotten into him?!

Chapter 133 Sing A Song For The Devil

Day Thirteen...

[ At Country F: Night Time ]

Kathleen invited Nathan, Abigail, and Stephen to go out and have fun tonight. She didn't inform Veronica as she would just ruin the moment. The two were not getting along.

Furthermore, Veronica hadn't shown up to them for the whole day. She was still upset with Nathan. She thought Nathan would try to console her even though he already apologized to her.

The four of them arrived at a famous club of Country F in the City of Andromeda, named Royal Night Club. They could dance and drink to their hearts' content. They could also sing inside a private booth on the second floor of the club.

Though Nathan was not in the mood, he couldn't understand why he still joined them. Was it because he wouldn't be at ease knowing that Abigail was having fun together with Stephen and Kathleen?

Aside from that, he wanted to divert his attention. He was getting stressed over Phantomflake's condition. The doctors said her health was improving as compared to before. However, they still couldn't give him an exact time when she would wake up.

As long as Phantomflake was in a coma, Nathan would not be able to move on from the past. That was what he thought. Especially now, Veronica was making him feel guilty for getting involved with another woman.

Abigail and Kathleen also noticed Nathan's sullen mood. He was just sitting in the corner, drinking his whiskey.

"What's wrong with Nathan? He is feeling so down tonight," Kathleen whispered to Abigail.

Abigail glanced in his direction. Stephen and Nathan were both sitting in the left corner of the bar counter, just quietly drinking their booze.

Abigail frowned as Nathan's mood this morning was different. He laughed numerous times in the pool area and was teasing her this morning. She wondered what happened that made him gloomy and downcast.

When she looked at his eyes, she could see melancholy in his two beautiful blue orbs. "I think we should ask Stephen. He might know the reason."

"Hmm. Abi, you should grab this opportunity to talk to Nathan and cheer him up," Kathleen encouraged her. They were standing on the dance floor as Kathleen pulled her to the center.

Abigail was not dancing at all. She was just standing there next to Kathleen as if she was her lady bodyguard. Kathleen was the most carefree among the four as she enjoyed the dance floor.

"Nathan will never open up with me. He doesn't like to share his feelings with anyone. He is a man. He prefers to drink than to talk to someone." Abigail would never expect Nathan to share his burden with her.

"Why don't you try? Sometimes, it is better to talk to strangers than to someone you are close with." Kathleen reasoned out. Then her eyes brightened up as an idea popped up in her mind. "I will drag Stephen here and you will sit there next to Nathan. Try to start a conversation."

Abigail remained standing in her spot while staring at Nathan. She was still contemplating what she should do. For some unknown reason, she was a little bit nervous to be alone with Nathan. He was acting strangely lately. And she couldn't control her heart from racing whenever she would get closer to him.

"If just talking to him will not work, bring him to the private booth and sing for him. I've heard you have a nice singing voice too aside from being an actress." Kathleen kept on pushing Abigail. She wanted Abigail to tame that cold and aloof man, Nathan Sparks.

"Okay... I will try." Abigail took a deep sigh after agreeing to Kathleen's suggestion.

The two ladies immediately walked to join the two guys.

"Hello, Ladies! Are you having fun here?" Stephen greeted them right away. He even raised his glass for them. "Wanna have some?"

"Thanks, Steph. But I have to refuse. I need to enjoy the dance floor first before I get drunk. Come and join me first. Abigail is already tired so I don't have company any more."

Kathleen snatched the glass of beer in Stephen's hand and put it down on the bar counter. Then she grabbed his hand, pulling him up to follow her.

Stephen couldn't say no as Kathleen already succeeded in dragging him to the dance floor. Meanwhile, Abigail already sat next to Nathan and ordered her own lady's drink.

Nathan was slowly playing with his glass in his hand. He was lost in his thoughts. He was reminiscing about the past wherein Monica and he were still together, enjoying their moments like this. One time, they went out together with Aiden and Stephen in a nightclub just to drink and dance.

Their first night happened when they were both drunk. They ended up sleeping together in a hotel.

"A penny for your thoughts," Abigail softly said, snapping Nathan out of his wandering thoughts. When he glanced to his side, Stephen was no longer there. His best friend was replaced by this lovely maiden, Abigail.

Because his mind was preoccupied a while ago, Nathan didn't even notice that Stephen already left and Abigail was there beside him. Their eyes met for a moment, no one tried to break their eye contact.

From the back of his mind, someone was telling him to avoid Abigail for Monica's sake. Veronica's words were engraved in his mind after their argument.

For the past two years, if he was not busy with work, all he could think of was his revenge against Phantomflake. But something changed when he met Abigail. His attention was suddenly divided because of Abigail's existence. He felt like he had become distracted because of her.

Nathan didn't utter a word. He just looked away and drank his whiskey. He was not in the mood to speak.

Abigail could only sigh. She already expected this. Nathan would refuse to talk. He was just a man of a few words. However, Abigail would not give up easily. Kathleen encouraged her and gave her this opportunity to get closer to Nathan so she had to do her part.

"Why did you come here? You said it was not because of Veronica... but someone else." Abigail asked Nathan as she was also curious as to why Nathan went to Country F.

Abigail looked at her glass, waiting for Nathan's response. He was silent for ten seconds. She thought Nathan would never give her an answer. But to her surprise, Nathan finally spoke up.

"There is someone whom I need to collect a big debt. I came here because of that person." A cold glint flashed through Nathan's eyes.

Abigail sensed the chilly aura emanating from him. She saw him tightening his grip on his glass. When she looked at him, she saw Nathan's dark expression, his jaw clenched. He was furious at that person.

'Don't tell me... it was because of me.' Abigail recalled that Stephen and Nathan visited a patient in the same hospital where she had her eye check-up. 'Did he bring my original body here to be treated?'

Abigail was able to connect the dots since Veronica was the doctor-in-charge of her original body. The hatred in Nathan's eyes was only directed to her real self— Phantomflake.

'Though you hate me as much as I hate you... I have to make you fall for me. This is the only way for me to survive miraculously.'

Bam-Bam already explained to her that her body could only hold out for another one hundred days. If she failed to accomplish her mission and her soul couldn't return to her original body, she would eventually die. So far, she only had 87 Days left.

Without further ado, Abigail finished her drink in one go and put her glass down. She stood up and grabbed Nathan's hand. Nathan just looked at her confusedly.

"Come with me. I will help you lighten your mood." Abigail mumbled with so much determination in her eyes.

Nathan blinked his eyes in amusement. He didn't know what Abigail was thinking. He just obediently followed as he was curious about how she would be able to lighten his mood.

Nathan thought Abigail was planning to dance with him on the dance floor but they were walking in the opposite direction. They went to the second floor where they could find a private booth. (KTV: Karaoke Booth)

"What are we doing here?" Nathan asked Abigail as soon as they entered. The booth was spacious enough for five to eight people.

Abigail smiled and replied confidently, "I'm gonna sing for you."

Nathan gave her a 'you-got-to-be-kidding' look. Singing for him? He found it silly and corny. Abigail just ignored his sour expression. She guided him to the couch and let him sit.

Abigail looked for a certain song she would sing for him... a song with a lively beat that would soothe and lighten Nathan's mood. Of course, a song with a nice message.

Nathan just sat there quietly while watching Abigail as she continued to search for the right song. 'Is she serious? This is the first time someone is singing for me.'

After a few seconds, Abigail finally encoded the song code and grabbed the microphone. She chose her favorite song... a song that could make her lighten her mood when she was feeling gloomy.

Abigail stood up at the center and faced Nathan when the background music started to play. Abigail began to sing the song and Nathan was just staring at her intently, his eyes not leaving her face.

[ I'm used to feeling alone, oh ]

[ So I thought that I'd let you know (oh) ]

[ In case nobody told you today ]



[ You're special (special) ]

[ In case nobody made you believe ]

[ You're special (special) ]

[ Well, I will always love you the same ]

[ You're special ]

[ I'm so glad that you're still with us ]

[ Broken, but damn, you're still perfect (perfect) ]

[ I know that I'm not alone, oh ]

[ So I thought that I'd let you know (oh) ]

[ Uh, yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah) ]

Chapter 134 Just Five Minutes...

Day Thirteen...

Nathan's eyes never left her face until the song ended. There was an unfathomable look in his eyes that Abigail couldn't comprehend. She didn't know what he was thinking right now.

'Did he like my song or not? Did he enjoy it or not?' Abigail glanced at him with anticipation. She was waiting for his compliment. Was he mesmerized by her voice that he couldn't even speak a word?

Nathan leaned his back and leisurely crossed his legs as he examined her. His silence was making Abigail uncomfortable. She felt like the devil didn't like her performance.

'Damn! I let go of my pride and sang a song for this devil. Don't tell me he didn't even appreciate it.' Abigail tightened her grip on the microphone as she clenched her teeth. Nathan appeared to be so annoying tonight.

'This guy is so inconsiderate.' Abigail lamented as she put down the microphone and marched toward the opposite couch with her stomping feet.

Nathan's expression seemed to tell her "No comment."

Unable to restrain herself, Abigail finally voiced it out. "Hey, what can you say about my performance? Say something!" Abigail demanded, pouting her lips.

Nathan's lips twitched, forming a slight curve. "Not bad, but..."

"But what?" Abigail spat back at him.

"Your voice couldn't harmonize with the beat of the song," Nathan blatantly said.

\*Ouch!\* \*Bullseye— his words hitting her heart!\*

Abigail: "..."

That was one way of saying Abigail was out of tune. She had to admit that she was a little bit nervous a while ago. It was her first time singing for someone. She didn't notice that her voice trembled a little. But Abigail couldn't accept that Nathan could only say those plain words to her. It was not even a compliment or a thank-you word.

"Then let me hear you sing! I wanna know if you are better than me. Hmmph!" Abigail challenged Nathan, picking up the microphone and passing it to him.

Nathan raised his eyebrow, giving her a sharp look. Why would he do that? Sing for her? Never! Nathan felt like it was so embarrassing to do that. He already sang once... for only one woman. It was Monica.

But he didn't sing in front of her. He did that through their voice call when they were still playmates and chatmates. Monica was still known as Shining Star at that time. She asked Nathan to sing a song as her prize for defeating him in their game. Nathan had no reason to refuse.

This scene brought back some memories and his mood became more sullen. He missed her, especially their bonding moments in the past when they hadn't seen each other yet.

'I don't think I can ever sing a song again... just like old times,' Nathan thought to himself, his eyes filled with melancholy.

"Why are you asking me to sing a song? You were the one who dragged me here. I thought you would lighten my mood. Do you think one song is enough to lift my mood?" Nathan sneered at her. This was his other way of saying he wanted to hear Abigail's song once more. He didn't ask her directly but deep inside, he still wanted to listen more.

He didn't want to admit it but Abigail sang the song well and he liked it. He saw her genuine emotion as she sang the lyrics. There were feelings on it. And it somehow comforted his troubled heart.

He just lied to her when he told her she was out of tune. He didn't want to give her a direct compliment that would flatter her. He couldn't let her know that he enjoyed it.

Nathan gazed at her and frowned deeply as he realized that Abigail was sitting far away from him. He had the urge to pull her and let her sit close to him.

Abigail was still undecided whether she would sing again or not. As she contemplated, Nathan spoke up once again.

"I'll order another drink. Is there anything you want to eat?" Nathan suddenly stood up and went to the telephone. They could use it to order from the counter.

"Get me two glasses of vodka!" Abigail responded as Nathan already grabbed the telephone.

However, Nathan's forehead creased when he heard that. "I said something to eat... not something to drink. You can't drink much. You have a stomach ulcer, remember?" Nathan sounded like a nagging boyfriend, scolding his girlfriend for not thinking about her health.

Abigail crumpled her face. If only she was in her original body she would drink at her heart's content.

"Fine. Just order some crispy fried chicken, one platter of cheesy potato fries, and juicy barbecues!" Since Nathan would be the one paying the bills tonight, she would grab this chance to eat-all-she-can. "It's on you, right?" she added just to confirm it.

Nathan held back, suppressing his smile. Abigail looked adorable when she asked the last question. She didn't want to pay. In fact, she was saving up some money. How she wished she could start working again to earn some money.

She didn't want to rely on Butler Li's kindness. And she didn't want to look like a gold digger in front of Nathan. She was not pursuing him because of his money and fame. She needed him to stay alive and survive.

Nathan ordered the food she requested along with one bucket of beers. When he was done, he returned to the couch. And he made sure to sit closer to Abigail. The booth was somehow spacious so it felt a little bit awkward to sit farther from each other.

Abigail just glanced at Nathan strangely. She noticed that Nathan changed his position and he sat next to her. "Why are you here?"

"I'm avoiding the aircon," he nonchalantly said, closing his eyes as he leaned his head on the backrest of the couch.

"Do you feel cold?" Abigail asked him.

Nathan just simply nodded his head, not glancing at her. But a few seconds later, he heard Abigail moving from her seat. Before he could react, Nathan just felt Abigail's arms around his body as she hugged him.

Nathan automatically snapped his eyes open and turned to his side. With his two round eyes, Nathan looked at Abigail in disbelief.

"What are you doing?" He didn't expect that Abigail would suddenly hug him from the side.

"Giving you warmth. You said you felt cold." Abigail responded matter-of-factly.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was at a loss for words. He could smell her sweet fragrance and he could feel the softness of her body. He felt the warmth pass through her body to his!

"Furthermore... I told you that I would try to lighten your mood. Do you know that a hug is one way to comfort someone when he or she is feeling so down?"

Nathan was still in his baffled state. He just froze in his spot like a statue. Abigail sank further into his side, wrapping her arms around his waist while leaning her head on his chest. She was trying her luck, wondering if Nathan would give in to her new strategy.

She should know how to play with his emotions and gain his trust for him to open up. She had to destroy the wall that was keeping his heart locked up, not allowing anyone to enter. Abigail had to melt his icy cold heart!

"Abi..." Nathan mumbled. He didn't know what to say. He tried his best to maintain his composure but Abigail's closeness and her intoxicating scent were making it hard for him.

His body was starting to react as this body contact brought the memories of that night where he lost control... the night when Abigail kissed him for the first time. He felt like the room temperature suddenly rose to a certain degree. He was no longer cold!

'Damn! Push her, Nathan! Push her!' Nathan was cursing himself inwardly as he was encouraging himself to make a move.

Nathan finally moved her hands to grab hers. When Abigail sensed that Nathan was planning to remove her hands that were wrapping his waist, she tightened her grip and softly mumbled, "Five minutes... just give me five minutes. Just stay like this for five minutes, then I will let go..."

Nathan's hands stopped moving as soon as he heard that. Abigail was requesting him to stay like that for five minutes... just hugging him.

The room became silent, no one uttered a word. Only their heartbeats and breathing could be heard. Since she was leaning her head on his chest, Abigail could hear Nathan's loud heartbeat.

Nathan could only look at this fierce but charming woman who was leaning comfortably on his body. He had the urge to wrap his arms around her and pull her closer but he tried to resist it. He just clenched his fists, fighting his hidden desire.

'Damn... Five minutes? Why does this five minutes seem like eternity?' Nathan lamented to himself. He didn't know if he wanted it to end quickly or prolong this moment.

And just like that, Nathan was not able to resist this temptation called Abigail Scarlett's Five-Minute Hug! He immersed himself into this moment, savoring every second.

He didn't know what Abigail was thinking because he couldn't see her face. She was looking down as she avoided seeing his face.

Nathan didn't see how red her cheeks were as she continued hugging him. Her heart was also beating rapidly inside her chest. She had never imagined that hugging the devil like this would give her a whirlwind of emotions.

'Shit. What have I gotten myself into?' Abigail closed her eyes and bit her lower lip.

Chapter 135 An Assassination Attempt?

Day Thirteen...

Nathan and Abigail were still in their hugging position when the door of their booth was pushed open. Veronica emerged from the door along with her doctor friend, Doreen.

The two were surprised the moment they saw Nathan and Abigail. They looked so intimate at each other. Abigail's arms were all over Nathan. She was also comfortably leaning on his body.

Veronica folded her fingers into tight fists as she gritted her teeth. She wanted to burn Abigail alive. She couldn't believe that she was witnessing this scene.

She didn't come just to see them in this position. She was sulking in her room when Doreen informed Veronica that Nathan went out together with Abigail, Kathleen, and Stephen. Veronica decided to follow them.

"What are you doing?" Veronica spoke loudly to catch their attention. The two seemed so lost with their own thoughts that they failed to notice Veronica and Doreen's presence.

Dr. Doreen just darted her gaze back and forth between Veronica and Abigail. She thought Veronica was Nathan's woman because her friend Veronica made her believe it.

'Is Nathan cheating on her?' Doreen mused to herself.

Meanwhile, the magical moment had been broken when Nathan and Abigail heard Veronica's voice.

Abigail shot her a cold sharp glare. 'Damn! The Witch is here! Why did she come?'

Abigail and Veronica met each other's eyes, exchanging deathly glare at each other. Nathan gently pushed Abigail aside. But he didn't expect that Veronica would come.

The five-minute hug was done. In fact, the two didn't even notice that they exceeded five minutes. They were interrupted by Veronica's arrival.

"We are having fun. Why do you care?" Abigail responded with a taunting smile on her face. She even anchored her arms around Nathan's left elbow.

Veronica gnashed her teeth because of Abigail's provocative move. She was intentionally making her angry, annoying her further.

'Stay away from Nathan! You bitch!' Veronica had the urge to slap Abigail and pull her hair. She was supposed to be the one trying to seduce Nathan. But Abigail moved ahead of her.

'I can't let her win.' Veronica was so determined to win over Nathan. The game had just begun. This was not the end.

As the tension between the two ladies grew, a waiter pressed the doorbell, announcing his presence.

"Your order has arrived!" The waiter said from the outside intercom.

"Let him in," Nathan simply said, not leaving his seat.

Dr. Doreen was the one who opened the door, letting the waiter in. He served the food without noticing the heavy tension inside.

"Let go of me now and eat," Nathan whispered to Abigail as soon as the food was served.

Abigail flashed her wide smile before nodding her head. She followed Nathan obediently. She was already satisfied to see Veronica's annoyed expression.



As a courtesy to the doctors treating Phantomflake, Nathan invited both Doreen and Veronica to join them. Despite her anger, Veronica managed to sit down next to Nathan.

Nathan was now seated in the middle of Abigail and Veronica. Abigail was on the left while Veronica was on the right. Doreen chose to sit on the opposite couch, facing the three.

The room was filled with an awkward atmosphere. Fortunately, Stephen and Kathleen finally entered the room to join them. Kathleen was not supposed to bring Stephen there as she also wanted to have a private moment with her all-time crush.

However, she saw Veronica and Doreen going to the second floor a while ago. Kathleen didn't like to be selfish so she decided to support her friend, Abigail. She thought Veronica was a bully and she might bully Abigail. Kathleen just wanted to protect Abigail from the scheming woman like Veronica.

But who would have thought that Abigail would just enjoy her fried chicken as if she wasn't worried about Veronica's presence at all? It was Veronica who had a sour expression as she watched Abigail's nonchalant behavior.

"Whoa, another bucket of beer! Are you planning to drink all of this, Nate?" Stephen chuckled at the sight of several bottles of beer on the table.

"Of course, you can have some," Nathan mumbled. His mood has already improved. And he was acting as if Veronica and Doreen didn't catch them a while ago.

'I have nothing to hide. It was Abigail who suddenly hugged me. I didn't ask her to do that,' Nathan justified his own action.

'But you allowed her, instead of pushing her away,' his alter ego spoke to his mind.

Nathan just grabbed another bottle of beer and drank it. Stephen and Kathleen joined Dr. Doreen on the other couch. Kathleen heaved a sigh of relief. She could tell that Abigail was doing fine. She was not intimidated by Veronica's presence.

'I like Abigail's guts and bravery. She could deal with Veronica alone. Haha. I got worried for nothing.' Kathleen silently watched Abigail with amusement and admiration in her eyes.

"Let's sing!" Doreen grabbed the microphone and chose her song. She wanted to break the awkwardness through singing.

"Oh, I love that. Abi, can you sing me a song?" Stephen requested Abigail unknowingly with his puppy-eyed look. Two pairs of eyes automatically stared at him— Nathan and Kathleen. One had a sharp look while the other one had a disappointed look.

Abigail stopped eating. She had the urge to hit Stephen's head. Why did he have to request her? He should ask Kathleen to sing for him, not her!

Abigail glanced at Kathleen worriedly. She was uneasy because Stephen was showing his fondness for her. She just hoped Kathleen wouldn't get jealous and misunderstand their relationship.

'Damn, Stephen. Stopping hitting on me in front of Kathleen.' Abigail gave Stephen a warning look.

"I can't. I will only sing a song for someone I like," Abigail said as an alibi, rejecting Stephen.

Nathan was taken aback when he heard that. She just sang a song for him a while ago. Abigail was indirectly confessing to him once more.

"Ouch! Does it mean... you don't like me?" Stephen continued to be playful, pretending to be hurt.

Veronica hated to see how Abigail had become closer even to Stephen. How did she catch their attention that easily? Both Aiden and Stephen! Was she trying to seduce the three of them— Nathan, Stephen, and Aiden?

"I like you as a friend... but not as a man," Abigail frankly said, rejecting Stephen because of Kathleen.

"Then how about Nathan?" Kathleen suddenly butted in, interrupting Abigail and Stephen. "What do you think of him?"

That question brought silence inside the room. Even Doreen who was busy searching for a song stopped what she was doing just to listen.

'C'mon Abi. Say it! Be bold and mark him!' Kathleen was looking at her friend with anticipation.

Abigail just flashed a faint smile and tossed a look at Nathan who was currently drinking his beer. "I already sang a song for him," Abigail declared.

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan choked on his drink as Abigail didn't deny it. It was one way of telling everyone that she liked Nathan as a man.

Doreen gasped and covered her mouth. She glanced at Veronica, wondering how she would react. Another woman just told her that she also liked her man! Would there be a catfight happening here?

But Veronica surprisingly remained quiet in her seat. She didn't say a word. She pretended that she didn't hear anything. If she lost her composure, Nathan would think of her in a bad way.

Kathleen, on the other hand, was satisfied with Abigail's answer. 'Way to go girl! Keep it up!'

To hide his embarrassment, Nathan stood up and excused himself. He fled since Stephen was looking at him teasingly. He proceeded to the men's comfort room.

Unknown to Nathan, someone had been keeping his eyes on Nathan ever since he left the hotel. Someone was following him behind. A guy, who was sitting on the balcony of the second floor, also headed to the men's comfort room.

Nathan entered the men's comfort room just to keep his emotion in check and to calm his racing heart. He washed his face in the sink and watched his reflection in the mirror. He had mixed emotions right now.

Nathan was still silently looking at the mirror when another guy entered the comfort room. Nathan just ignored him as he inhaled and exhaled. He didn't care about the newcomer as he was lost in his own thoughts.

The guy who was wearing his cap noticed that Nathan was a little bit distracted and was not paying attention to his surroundings. He grabbed this opportunity that Nathan was still in a trance.

He slowly approached him, secretly picking his weapon inside his pocket. It was a black knight spearfishing knife. As soon as he reached Nathan's spot, the guy swung his knife, plunging the tip at Nathan's side.

Nathan groaned at the feel of a sharp object plunged into his flesh. The guy drew back and planned to stab him twice. But this time Nathan grabbed his wrist and pushed the man.

Thud!

The man's back hit the wall! It was a strong push coming from Nathan.

"Who the hell are you?" Nathan charged in his direction to attack him. He was aiming to see the man's face.

Nathan managed to land two hard punches at the man's stomach while dodging the enemy's attack. Nathan overwhelmed his attacker as he showed his excellent fist-to-fist combat skill.

The man was caught off guard as he didn't expect Nathan to be a good fighter himself. He thought Nathan would only rely on his bodyguards!

But a few seconds later, Nathan's vision had become blurry. 'Fuck! He used a poisoned knife!'

Chapter 136 Find Nathan!

Day Thirteen...

Nathan was about to lose consciousness. The poison took effect almost immediately, weakening Nathan. He staggered a little and his body swayed. He felt like the world was spinning so he had to close his eyes. He held the wall, trying to steady his footings.

When he felt like he was going to fall, he leaned his back on the wall, his breathing hastened. Beads of sweat started to form on his forehead.

'This is not good,' Nathan thought to himself as he gazed at his opponent who was standing just a few meters away from him. The guy with a cap was still holding his knife.

This was the best opportunity to attack Nathan. He was defenseless and weak!

'Damn! Abigail... you will be the death of me,' Nathan lamented to his mind. He was distracted and was thinking of Abigail a while ago. That's why he didn't notice the enemy. He lowered his guard down.

If only he was paying attention to his surroundings, the attacker wouldn't have the chance to approach him. He could fend off his attack easily.

Nathan pressed his side to stop the bleeding of his wound. He was waiting for the enemy to move. He was in a dire situation right now. They were the only people in that comfort room.

If he was lucky enough, someone should come to witness this scene. At least, he could ask someone for help. He was not in a good condition to fight right now. He was at a disadvantage.

But just when he thought he still had the chance to escape, the man moved towards the door.

Bam!

'Damn! There will be no way out now.' Nathan clenched his fists.

A few seconds later, a loud thud was heard.

Thud!

Someone fell on the ground, blood spilling on the floor.

\*\*\*\*\*

In the private booth, Dr. Doreen was already singing her favorite song. Stephen and Kathleen sang along with her, enjoying the beat of the music.

Abigail, who was still eating her fried chicken suddenly felt a pang of pain on the lower side of her abdomen.

"Aww!" She writhed as she held the side of her waist. She didn't know what was happening but her body felt like she was stabbed.

'Fuck! I'm familiar with this kind of pain...' Abigail frowned as she looked down, checking her body. 'Did someone stab my original body or what?'

Abigail was confused. She touched her body, checking for an injury but she found none. She was hurt but she was not bleeding.

Abigail was still clueless about what was happening when she felt nauseous. 'Damn. Am I going to faint because of this pain?'

She glanced at their companions. Then her eyes met Veronica. She was looking sharply at Abigail but she noticed something strange. Abigail's lips had become pale and she started to sweat as if she was feeling ill.

Veronica sneered at her, rejoicing. She could tell in one look that Abigail was not feeling well. 'What's wrong with her? Did she eat poison? Haha.'

Abigail could no longer endure it. She finally called Kathleen's and Stephen's attention.

"Kath... Steph..." Abigail tried to stand up. But she staggered and fell.

"Abi!"

Stephen and Kathleen called her out in unison. Stephen moved quickly to catch Abigail.

"Abi, are you okay? What's wrong?" Stephen asked her worriedly.

"Abi..." Kathleen held her hand. She was anxious. She was concerned about her friend, Abigail.

Abigail wanted to stay awake but her eyelids were becoming heavy. Something was draining her energy.

Before she fainted she saw Bam-Bam flying towards her. Bam-Bam had a serious look on his adorable face.

"Phantom, what have you done? Did you do something against Nathan? I've already warned you. You must not touch or hurt him otherwise, you will be in trouble too. Do you want to get yourself killed?" Bam-Bam appeared in front of Abigail and he was nagging and scolding her non-stop.

Abigail furrowed her eyebrow as she stared at the flying creature with a sharp look in her eyes. What was he talking about?

'I didn't do anything to Nathan. Why is he accusing me?!' Abigail was about to defend herself when she realized something.

'Nathan?! Where is Nathan? Don't tell me, something bad happened to him?'

"Let's go to the hospital!" Stephen carried Abigail in his arms and was about to leave when Abigail stopped him by pinching his shoulder tightly.

"Steph... put me down... You have to find Nathan. I think... he is in danger!" Abigail informed Stephen and requested him to search for Nathan.

"Abi. You are unwell but you are still thinking about Nathan. He is just fine. He can manage himself. For now, we have to bring you to the hospital. Nathan mentioned to me about your stomach ulcer. It might be acting out right now." Stephen refused to listen.

However, Abigail gathered her remaining strength to escape from Stephen's grasp. She struggled in his arms, forcing Stephen to put her down.

"Stephen! Find Nathan... Now! Please..." Abigail said pleadingly with her weak voice.

Seeing the serious look in her eyes and hearing the urgency in her voice, Stephen finally obeyed her. But before he left, Stephen asked Kathleen and Dr. Doreen to take care of Abigail.

Veronica also went out of the booth to find Nathan. Several minutes had passed but Nathan hadn't returned yet. What if Abigail was right? What if something happened to Nathan?

Veronica and Stephen started their search for Nathan.

"Bam-Bam, help them... find Nathan as well," Abigail whispered to Bam-Bam. She was the only person who could see him.

Bam-Bam was taken aback for a moment. He wondered if what he saw was a genuine concern from Abigail.

'Is she worried about Nathan? She sounded like one...' Bam-Bam smiled with amusement as he found it hard to believe that Abigail was worried about the devil, her mortal nemesis.

After he recovered from his shock, Bam-Bam also fled away to find Nathan. Nathan and Phantomflake were both in danger! Just when Bam-Bam left, Abigail was finally engulfed by darkness. She lost consciousness.



## Chapter 137 Worried About Him

### Day Thirteen...

Veronica and Stephen searched for Nathan separately. The Royal Night Club was very crowded tonight. It was spacious so it would take time before they could search all the areas in the club.

When Stephen didn't see Nathan nearby, he proceeded to the men's comfort room on the second floor. That was the only place he hadn't searched yet on the second floor.

When Stephen reached the comfort room, he wondered why some men were just standing outside the door.

"What's wrong?" Stephen asked them.

"The door is locked, Dude!" One guy responded to Stephen's query.

"Let's go downstairs. There is another comfort room on the ground floor near the stage," another guy spoke up, suggesting to the group.

The four men decided to leave, walking past Stephen. He just stayed on the spot, looking at the closed door. He was contemplating whether to break the door or not. What if Nathan was inside?

After a while, Stephen used his phone to dial Veronica's number. She was able to answer him right away.

\*\*[Phone Conversation between the Two]\*\*

Stephen: "Veronica, where are you? Have you found Nathan?"

Veronica: "Not yet. I'm searching for Nathan here on the ground floor."

Stephen: "Can you ask for the key to the men's comfort room from one of the waiters at the bar counter?"

Veronica: "Okay. Got it!"

Stephen: "Come up here as soon as you get it."

Veronica: "Stop commanding me. I know what to do!"

Stephen: "..."

Stephen just chose to stay silent and hung up the phone. He didn't mean to order her around. It's just that they needed to find Nathan as soon as possible, otherwise, Abigail would refuse to go to the hospital without Nathan.

Stephen thought Abigail was only overthinking. He knew his best friend. He was strong and capable of fighting. He wouldn't be in trouble even without his bodyguards.

"Ah! I don't have time for this!" Stephen said as he charged towards the door. "Nathan?! Are you there?"

Stephen started calling Nathan from the other side of the door and he started kicking the door knob. He could no longer wait for the key.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Stephen kept hitting the door using his leg and elbow. A few minutes later, the doorknob finally gave up and got broken.

Stephen made one last strong push to open the door. And it flew open. The first thing that caught his eyes was Nathan's unconscious body, lying on the floor.

"NATHAN!" Stephen screamed and panicked as soon as he saw his best friend lying unconscious while bleeding.

'What happened to him?! Who attacked him?'

He sprinted forward, holding Nathan's body. He couldn't believe it. Abigail was right! Nathan was in danger. But how did she know that?!

He had no time to spare. Nathan was not responding to him. He searched for his injury. He tore a piece of his clothes to tie and cover Nathan's wound, stopping it from bleeding.

"Damn! He might die if he loses too much blood!"

Without further ado, Stephen carried Nathan's body and ran as fast as he could. Kathleen and Doreen were also on their way to the hospital together with Abigail.

"Fuck! Who did this to you? An enemy?" Stephen didn't stop cursing, worrying about his best friend.

Stephen passed through the crowd going out of the nightclub. Several pairs of eyes were looking at him. Among them was the person who stabbed Nathan with a poisoned knife.

Stephen bumped into Veronica who became pale the moment she saw Nathan's condition.

"He was stabbed! We have to bring him to the hospital now." Stephen declared.

Veronica just nodded her head and followed Stephen to the parking lot. He put Nathan in the back passenger in a rush. Veronica also stepped inside to hold Nathan. Stephen proceeded to the driver's seat. He started the car and sped off to the nearest hospital.

"Nathan... please don't die on me," Veronica mumbled with her trembling voice. She hugged Nathan's body.

"He is not going to die. He can't die!" Stephen said with so much conviction.

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Twenty minutes later...

Abigail woke up and noticed that she was already in the hospital. Kathleen was sitting on her sickbed watching her over. Kathleen immediately pounced on her when she saw her awake.

"You scared me to death, Abi! Do you know that!" Kathleen was hugging Abigail tightly.

"I'm fine now. Where is Nathan?" Abigail roamed her eyes around the ward, searching for Nathan.

Kathleen took a deep sigh before she let go of Abigail. There was a sullen look on her face as she recalled Stephen's words.

"Abi... you were right. Something bad happened to Nathan. He was attacked inside the men's comfort room. He was stabbed. He was being treated here as well. Fortunately, Stephen found him immediately, otherwise, he would have died."

Abigail didn't know how she would feel after hearing that. In fact, she was still clueless as to why she felt the same pain as Nathan. He was the one who got stabbed but she also experienced it without bleeding.

'He can't die. He can't die just yet,' Abigail thought to herself, clenching her fists. She wondered if this was also what Nathan felt when he saw her stabbing her own self in front of him. Both of them wanted to get revenge on each other.

But deep down, Abigail felt something aside from hatred. She was worried about Nathan... a real concern for her enemy. She shouldn't have to feel this way. She should be rejoicing because the devil was hurt! However, she couldn't find the joy in her heart.

"I want to see him," Abigail suddenly blurted out.

Kathleen understood how she felt so she just nodded her head, assisting Abigail to stand up. "Stephen and Veronica are there. I think Veronica might stop you from seeing Nathan."

Abigail's eyes were set ablaze. "She has no right to do that."

Kathleen let out a soft giggle. Abigail was right. Veronica had no right to stop Abigail from seeing Nathan.

"Alright! Let's go. Don't worry. Stephen and I will deal with her if she becomes stubborn."

Chapter 138 A Kiss To Break The Soul Binding Spell

Day Fourteen...

With the help of Kathleen and Stephen, Abigail was able to stay by Nathan's side last night. She didn't leave Nathan inside his private ward.

After being treated at the nearest hospital, Nathan was transferred to the prestigious hospital in Country F where Phantomflake was also being examined.

Kathleen made Veronica drink a sleeping pill causing her to sleep soundly while watching over Nathan. She brought Veronica back to the hotel so that Abigail could have private time alone with Nathan.

Stephen, on the other hand, got busy investigating what happened in the Royal Night Club men's comfort room. He needed to find out who was the culprit who hurt his best friend.

He wondered if the culprit was related to Syphiruz Mafia's opposing factions or a person whom Nathan had offended in the business world.

Stephen didn't sleep last night as he was preoccupied with this case. He already informed Nathan's assistant and right-hand man, Axel about what happened. Aiden also heard the news. Aiden and Axel would go to the Country F together first thing today!

The Syphiruz Mafia was also on high alert after receiving the news that their Supreme Leader was attacked. They wouldn't sit back. They had to find the culprit and what was the real motive for attacking Nathan.

Meanwhile, Abigail woke up at dawn. She fell asleep without knowing. By the time she opened her eyes, it was already 3:40 am. Nathan was still sleeping. He hasn't regained consciousness yet after his operation.

Abigail stood up from the couch and traced her steps towards Nathan's sick bed. She didn't know if she felt glad or not that Nathan survived.

She was staring intently at his sleeping figure when Bam-Bam appeared once more. Abigail grabbed his one leg right away, not allowing the flying creature to escape from her grasp.

"Bam-Bam! Now explain to me what had just happened out there!" Abigail demanded. "Why did I feel his pain?"

Bam-Bam just scratched his face using his paw and he smiled sheepishly at her. Abigail had already seen this kind of smile before. She glared at him and tightened her grip on his right leg.

"Awww! You are gripping my leg too tightly, Master," Bam-Bam complained with his teary-eyed look.

However, Abigail just ignored him and didn't buy his word. He was a magical creature. He wouldn't be hurt that easily.

"Don't give me that silly look, Bam-Bam. I want you to explain the strange occurrence last night!" Abigail looked frightening as she demanded answers. She had a feeling that this magical creature knew something she didn't know.

"Okay. I'll confess the truth. Just let go of my leg first, Miss Beautiful," Bam-Bam negotiated, trying to act cute in front of her.

Abigail pursed her lips as she looked at him suspiciously. "What if you will try to escape? Just tell me now!"

"But please don't get mad at me. Promise?" Bam-Bam flashed his doe-like eyes, trying to win her with his charms.

Abigail just bobbed her head. She would restrain herself from getting mad as long as she could hear a proper explanation for that strange phenomenon!

Bam-Bam heaved a sigh of relief when Abigail promised not to get mad. He decided to be frank and honest with her.

"The truth is... I used a spell to bind your souls together... your soul and Nathan's soul!" he confessed.

Abigail's eyes widened at that remark. "What?! Why did you do that?!"

"Ahem... Sorry. I have to do it. Remember what I've told you before? The restrictions I've mentioned to you."

"What restrictions?" Abigail asked him expectantly as her mind was not working right now. She couldn't remember the exact words he said.

"You couldn't kill Nathan Sparks using Abigail Scarlett. You must not touch Nathan's body to hurt him... because I bound your soul to him with his blood. Whenever he would shed blood, you would also get hurt and feel his pain just like what happened last night. At that time, I had to bind your souls because I was afraid that you would break the rule and do something bad against Nathan Sparks."

Abigail couldn't believe this flying creature! She had the urge to squeeze him tightly around her arms and pinched his fluffy cheeks so hard. She felt betrayed. This creature was calling her Master but he was more concerned about Nathan's safety than hers.

"Unbind our souls, NOW!" Abigail commanded, catching the cheeks of the poor creature. She pinched Bam-Bam's cheeks tightly.

"AWW! Master, not my face." Bam-Bam pleaded.

"Remove the binding spell first! This guy is a dangerous person and many people will try to attack and assassinate him. Are you planning to make me suffer too every time he will be targeted by his enemies?! Why are you doing this to me, Bam-Bam?!"

Bam-Bam put his paws together, rubbing them in front of Abigail as he apologized. "Okay. Master... Let go of my cheeks first. Then I will tell you how you can unbind your souls!"

Abigail released Bam-Bam's poor cheeks as she waited for him to say the solution on how she can unbind their souls. She would also be in trouble if Nathan would be targeted by opposing factions. She knew that Nathan had lots of enemies. When it came to this, she didn't want to be involved.

In the future, once she succeeded in returning to her original body, she would also be the first one who would try to eliminate Nathan Sparks. A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye!

On the other hand, Bam-Bam maintained his distance from Abigail as he was already planning to escape after telling her how to unbind Nathan's and Abigail's souls.

"Master, there is a simple way to do this. The only thing you have to do is... to KISS Nathan on his lips!" Bam-Bam said, his eyes glimmering with humor.

Abigail: "..."



"Just kiss him for one minute and you will be able to break the spell, just like how the prince charming broke the curse after kissing the sleeping beauty!" Bam-Bam didn't wait for Abigail's response as he snapped his fingers to disappear from Abigail's sight! Bam-Bam escaped!

"BAM-BAM!!!"

Chapter 139 They Kissed For The Second Time

Day Fourteen...

"BAM-BAM!!!" Abigail yelled in annoyance.

How could he leave like that after telling her that absurd way of breaking the soul-binding spell he cast on them?

If Bam-Bam was not a cute charming creature, she would have sliced him into tiny pieces using her favorite dagger.

That crafty magical creature had a unique way of testing her patience. If not for this creature, she wouldn't be in this predicament. How dare he bind their souls just to protect Nathan from Phantomflake's hands?!

And what did he say? There was a simple way to break the spell and that was... she had to kiss him on the lips for one minute!

"Is he kidding me?!"

Ever since that magical creature appeared in front of her, Abigail had been receiving ridiculous missions from him.

She was supposed to die but that crafty and playful soul keeper chose to give her another chance to live. He kept her alive for the benefits of Nathan.

Then he transferred her soul to another body... a body that was being chased by another bad guy. Someone was trying to kill Abigail. And in order to stay alive and protect this borrowed body, Phantomflake had to investigate and capture the culprit who wanted Abigail Scarlett dead.

And now, she found out that this annoying magical creature bound her soul to the devil's soul so that she wouldn't try to kill him because she would also die if she did so. The only way to break that spell was to kiss the devil?!

'Damn! Why should I give my first kiss to my mortal enemy?!' Abigail was fuming with rage as she thought that she was being played at by destiny. This was crazy!

Abigail turned to Nathan who was sound asleep on his sickbed. He hadn't regained consciousness yet because of the anesthesia.

Then her emerald eyes subconsciously fell on Nathan's lips. She frowned deeply as she imagined herself kissing the gorgeous man who was in his deep sleep.

"Damn! Will it be alright? If I kiss him now, Nathan will never know. Besides, he is still unconscious... a perfect time to steal a kiss from him." Abigail mumbled to herself, still undecided.

But she had to do it if she wanted to break the spell. She didn't want to suffer whenever Nathan would bleed! She would never want to share his pain. He was her enemy she had to kill someday!

Though it was against her will, Abigail just found herself tracing her steps towards Nathan. She stood closer to Nathan's head and gazed at him for a long moment.

Her heart was racing rapidly inside the wall of her chest. She was like a thief in the night, ready to steal something precious from this gorgeous man. A Kiss!

Abigail had no idea that this was not the first she would do this. She already kissed him before but she couldn't remember. So she was thinking that this would be her first ever kiss!

Abigail clenched her teeth. 'Damn! I will give up my first kiss to a sleeping person?!' Abigail kept on complaining inside her mind.

"I guess, I have no choice!" Abigail mumbled before she leaned down.

Abigail took a deep breath and slowly brought her face closer to his.

Badum! Badum! Badum!

Her beating heart became so loud in her ears. She didn't know if this was a sign of nervousness or excitement.

'I have to make it in one try. One minute kiss! I can do this,' Abigail cheered herself one last time before doing the deed.

Now, the fierce assassin had become a kiss stealer!

At that moment, Abigail's lips found their way instinctively to his. The moment her soft lips touched Nathan's lips, an electric current rushed on her nerves, spreading fast throughout her senses.

'Damn you, Bam-Bam!' Abigail was cursing Bam-Bam in her mind as she closed her eyes. She just let her lips press against the surface of Nathan's lips. She was not moving. She started counting. This contact should last for one minute!

But it seemed that Abigail's lips worked like magic as if the prince charming was there to fulfill his mission to break the curse to awaken the sleeping beauty.

This time it was a reverse story. Abigail was the prince charming while Nathan was the sleeping beauty. The person who was sound asleep was suddenly awakened.

Nathan was awakened at the feel of soft and familiar lips, pressed against his. He slowly opened his eyes only to be greeted by Abigail's face. She didn't notice that Nathan was already awake as her eyes were closed.

She was having a hard time calming her heart if she would see Nathan's face so she chose to shut her eyes as she kissed him. In fact, she couldn't call this a kiss. She just pressed her lips on his lips and did nothing!

On the other hand, Nathan blinked his eyes several times trying to figure out if he was dreaming or not. He cleared his vision and all he could see was Abigail. It only meant her lips were the ones who were touching his lips right now.

Nathan had forgotten that he almost died last night. His attention was all focused on Abigail and their connected lips.

'This is no fun at all. This woman still has a long way to go. The way she kissed me last time is way better than this!' Nathan thought to himself.

After a while, a naughty idea popped up in Nathan's mind. 'I still need to teach her how to properly kiss someone.'

With that thought in mind, Nathan's arms moved, grabbing the back of her head. Before Abigail could react, she just felt Nathan's mouth capturing her lips in a savage conquest, fiercely kissing her.

'Huh? Wait?! What's happening?! Is he awake?!'

Abigail opened her eyes but Nathan's mouth made her close her eyes again as his lips pinched her lower lip in between his teeth, causing her to part her lips. His mouth roughly ground into hers and she opened her lips helplessly beneath his probing tongue.

Chapter 140 Her Steamy Fantasy

Day Fourteen...

Abigail was still dazed by this scene. She was only planning to stay in contact with Nathan's lips for one minute without doing anything.

But now, she was being kissed by the devil for real! She was like a moth who threw herself to a flame... unknowingly bewitched just to die.

She should stop Nathan and push him away but all her senses were already clouded by his dominating kiss. He was literally ravaging her lips as if he was punishing her. But it was a sweet torture.

Abigail was drowning in this flaming desire. Who would have thought that a kiss would give her a wonderful feeling she had never experienced before?

A while ago, she was lamenting that she had to give up her first kiss for a sleeping person. But now, she didn't know what to feel anymore. She was completely bewitched by Nathan's kiss and she didn't want to stop.

Nathan's toying lips captured her tongue and he sucked her sweetness, giving Abigail a tickling sensation on her insides. Nathan was the one taking the lead. Abigail could only follow pursuit. She was going with the flow.

Subconsciously, she was already enjoying the moment. And she had already forgotten about the countdown. One minute kiss! Just forget it!

Soon, Abigail was slowly getting the hang of it. She began to move, responding to his aggressive kiss. Just like what she did during their first kiss, Abigail managed to match up with the intensity of Nathan's passionate kiss.

She mimicked his action. Her mouth captured his tongue and she started sucking him. When she released him, their tongues started to lick each other, entwining and wrestling each other inside their mouths alternately.

'She is learning fast,' Nathan thought to himself, his lips twitching with a satisfied smirk.

Nathan's thrusting tongue pushed her toward new sensations as it moved into her mouth with urgent passion. Abigail moaned sensuously which encouraged Nathan further.

Abigail didn't know how long she could last as the pleasure was overwhelming. Nathan didn't stop exploring her mouth. His tongue swept inside to caress the walls of her mouth, tracing her teeth and licking her tongue.

When he was satisfied, he brought his attention back to her swollen lips. He nibbled on her lower and upper lips alternately.

'Damn! I couldn't breathe... I feel like I'm losing some oxygen...' Abigail thought to herself.

She had just proven to herself that Nathan Sparks was a great kisser. Damn! He was making her breathless but at the same time, craving for more.

She felt an intense goosebump all over her body. She was so hot and her lower body was throbbing. Damn! She got totally aroused by that kiss. She could feel the moistening of her underwear.

'Shit! I'm wet,' Abigail's cheeks reddened at that thought.

She wanted Nathan to touch and kiss her body once more just like how he did it for the first time. She began fantasizing about those intimate moments between them.

She remembered how Nathan pinned her hands above her head while he trapped her with his large body. He trailed kisses from her cheeks going down her neck and collarbones.

She was aching to feel his hand on top of her breast once more, fondling and kneading her full breast using his palm.

Abigail's fingers reflexively clenched the railing of his sickbed as she felt the rush of heated pleasure from her abdomen down to her sex.

The way Nathan sucked her tongue reminded her of the moment he sucked her nipple so hard as if he was milking her.

And as Nathan's finger began caressing her cheek, Abigail's mind wandered off somewhere again. Her imagination was getting more intense. She remembered the wonderful sensation brought by his fingers as he started to brush and touch her forbidden spot.

Nathan was an expert at using his fingers in giving her pleasure. He touched her down there... playing with her folds and clit as he rubbed her wet core, his fingers brushing her lady part up and down.

"Ummh~" Abigail suddenly moaned in between their kisses. Her mind was filled with fantasy about Nathan and her.

'Ahh, what the hell am I thinking? For goodness's sake!' Abigail scolded herself. They were currently in the hospital and the person in front of her was a patient.

Abigail snapped her eyes open and gently pushed Nathan away as she drew her head back. Abigail was panting, gasping for air. That long hungry passionate kiss left her breathless.

She put her hand against her chest, trying to calm her heart. Her heartbeat was still so loud and her heart continued beating like a drum roll.

'Damn! What had just happened?'

Abigail anxiously turned in Nathan's direction, wondering what would be his reactions.

Abigail: "..."

But the moment she set her eyes on Nathan's face, she was surprised to see him with his closed eyes.

'What the heck? Did he just fall asleep after kissing me hard?' Abigail looked at Nathan with disbelief.

Abigail tapped his shoulder but Nathan didn't respond. She just stared at him strangely. She couldn't believe this. Was he sound asleep or was he just pretending?

"Nathan?" Abigail called his name. But Nathan didn't respond.

She patted his shoulder again but she didn't get any reaction from him.

Abigail tugged her hair in annoyance. 'What the hell is going on here?'

Still confused about what had just transpired there, Abigail decided to gather her thoughts and calm herself down so she left the ward.

Little did she know, two men had just played a prank on her early this morning. One pretended to be asleep after kissing Abigail passionately.

And the other one reappeared as soon as Abigail left Nathan's ward.

Bam-Bam was grinning from ear to ear as he watched the closed door where Abigail walked out.

'Hmm. From the way she kissed him, I think there is no need for the soul-binding spell. I bet Phantomflake will not kill Nathan in the meantime. If she hated him that much, how could she enjoy that kiss? Hahaha!'

Bam-Bam just uttered some chants to remove the soul-binding spell. The crafty naughty soul keeper lied to Abigail about the one-minute kiss. He just used it as an alibi to test Abigail's self-control.

'Haha! She is attracted to the devil.'