

## 100 Days 151

### Chapter 151 Surprisingly Gentle

#### Day Fourteen...

Nathan's words stunned everyone inside that room. Well, he was the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia so he could be brutal at times. Freezing someone inside the fridge was nothing compared to the torture he would do against his enemies.

"Cough! Cough!" Stephen cleared his throat, eyeing Nathan meaningfully. He met his gaze and he seemed to tell him— 'Are you trying to make it obvious that you are a member of the mafia?'

"Haha!" Aiden let out a forced laugh and patted Nathan's back. "He is just joking, Abi. Don't listen to him."

Abigail just blinked her eyes. She knew that Nathan was serious. His statement was not a joke. For a cold person like Nathan Spark, he was capable of doing that— freezing someone in a fridge!

But Abigail chose to play along with them, laughing awkwardly. She was still uncertain whether the three men noticed something unusual with the way she handled this situation.

'Did they believe my words?' Abigail darted her gaze among the three men who came for her rescue. 'I didn't expect the whole squad to come here together.'

Little did she know, Nathan's men made quite a ruckus in the hotel. They didn't allow anyone to leave and enter the hotel without the clearance of their Supreme Leader.

Nathan motioned his two bodyguards to get the man out of their sight. He didn't know what he might do to him if he would continue to see his face.

"Are you going to hand him over to the police?" Abigail asked Nathan. She was reluctant to let that man go. She was not able to interrogate him.

"You have nothing to worry about. We will find the mastermind for this." Nathan plainly said. He didn't say anything about turning him over to the police. Abigail wondered if Nathan would ask his men to deal with him.

'Hmm, this guy is in real trouble. The Devil is the one dealing with him.' Abigail's lips curled up into a satisfied grin. 'Let's see how capable Nathan is. Will he be able to make this man confess right away?'

When Abigail glanced at Nathan, she saw some blood stain on his patient gown. "Nate! I think your stitches opened up! You're bleeding!"

'Who wouldn't bleed? Nathan just applied force by kicking the door and lifting Abigail a while ago,' Stephen thought to himself, shaking his head helplessly.

On the other hand, Abigail subconsciously looked down at her side. She didn't feel any pain although Nathan was bleeding. Did it mean the soul-binding spell had been lifted off? She smiled at that thought.

"Why are you happy that I'm bleeding?" Nathan's face contorted and he lifted his eyebrow as he asked her. He saw Abigail's smile.

Abigail immediately bit her lower lip, looking at him with her innocent eyes. "Huh? Of course not. I'm not happy because you are bleeding." She defended herself.

"Then why did you smile?"

'Damn! He caught me.' Abigail cursed inwardly.

"Because... you are here despite your injury. You were supposed to be in the hospital. But you came here!" Abigail quickly came up with a good answer, making Nathan speechless.

"C'mon guys! Stop flirting! This is not the time for a lovey-dovey moment. We should bring Nathan back to the hospital before his wound gets infected." Aiden butted in, interrupting the two.

Both Nathan and Abigail glared at Aiden. Fortunately, Stephen also stepped in to support Aiden's remarks.

"Aiden is right. You should go back to the hospital, Nate. Aiden can come with you. I will go and talk to the hotel manager about this incident. And you... Abi... stay in my hotel room for now." Stephen suggested. Abigail's room was in a chaotic state right now. Staying in the same room where she got attacked was not a good idea.

"In your room?" Abigail asked Stephen again.

"Yes. I will also assign some bodyguards in our room for your protection."

'Our Room?!' Nathan didn't like the sound of those words. 'Stephen's and Abigail's room?'

"No. She is staying in my room. It's more comfortable than your suite." Nathan blurted out, grabbing Abigail's hand and pulling her closer to him.

Aiden and Abigail just darted their gaze back and forth between Nathan and Stephen. Were they arguing?

"Sigh. Fine. She can use your room." Stephen finally gave up. He didn't want to argue anymore with Nathan.

'Eh? How could they decide like that without even consulting me?!' Abigail looked at both men with disbelief.

'Sigh. Whatever! As long as they don't suspect me, then I'm good!' She heaved a sigh of relief.

Stephen headed out first to meet the hotel manager. While Aiden and Nathan accompanied Abigail going to Nathan's room.

Abigail was about to say goodbye to the two men and entered the room when Nathan suddenly stopped her.

"Come with me to the hospital to treat your wound." Nathan pointed out her cut.

"I'm fine. I know how to clean and stitch my own wound. It's not a deep cut. Only a grazed wound," she lied.

"Liar. The blood on the floor... it's yours. There was no way it was only a grazed wound."

Aiden already crumpled his face. He could no longer take it. He felt like he was listening to a couple arguing!

"I'm going down first!" Aiden mumbled, turning around to leave.

Nathan was glad that the third wheel already left. He opened the door and quickly pulled Abigail inside.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Abigail asked him in confusion.

"I'm going to check your wound... and you are going to treat mine. You said you are good at stitching and cleaning wounds. I don't want to go back to the hospital. It's too bothersome!"

Abigail: "..."

'Is he kidding me?' Abigail was confused with Nathan's strange behavior. Why was he acting like this?

Nathan didn't give her the chance to refuse. He already picked up the first aid kit in the cabinet. Then he started to remove his coat and his upper shirt.

Abigail could only watch him in awe-struck. She was seeing those amazing buns on his abdomen again.

'Damn! This devil is so hot, sexy, and gorgeous!' Her eyes roamed around his mouth-watering physique.

"Come, clean my wound and stitch it again," Nathan plainly said, inviting her to come over.

Abigail subconsciously obeyed his command as she approached him. She sat down next to him and washed her hands with alcohol. She wore some gloves and started to clean and stitch Nathan's bleeding wound.

Nathan was amazed. Abigail didn't lie. She truly knew how to treat his wound. When she was done, it was Nathan's turn to tend her cut.

Nathan knew it. Abigail was right-handed so there was no way she could stitch the cut in her right arm. The two of them were very silent. Nathan was so focused on stitching her cut.

Abigail just watched him with complicated feelings. She couldn't understand why Nathan was surprisingly gentle tonight. He was taking care of her.

'What had gotten into him?'

Before she knew it, Nathan was done treating her wound. "Thank you for this. Are you leaving now?" Abigail asked him as Nathan kept the first aid kit.

"Why should I leave? This is my room," Nathan responded.

"Eh? Where are you going to sleep? And how about me? I thought I will be staying here in your room tonight?"

"Yes. You will. And I will stay here too. Is there a problem with that?"

"But..." Abigail wanted to oppose that idea.

"I thought you wanted me to become your bodyguard? I will be your bodyguard tonight. So I'm going to stay here... with you." There was a gleam in his blue eyes when he said those words.

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 152 Mission Countdown: 85 Days Left

Day Fifteen...

Abigail didn't know what time she was able to sleep last night. She had been awake until dawn, just turning and tossing around the bed. She felt conscious because Nathan was with her in that hotel room.

She fell asleep for a moment then woke up once again at around 3:00 am. Then she saw Nathan lying on the long couch beside her bed.

She watched him over for several minutes. "I thought he would serve as my bodyguard. How could he sleep like a baby?"

Abigail stood up and picked up her blanket. She slowly approached the couch, trying her best to avoid making any noise. She didn't want to disturb his peaceful sleep.

When she reached his spot, Abigail placed the blanket on top of his body, covering him. She also adjusted the room temperature because it was so cold inside.

Abigail just stared at his gorgeous sleeping face. The light coming from the lampshade was enough to give her a better view of Nathan's face. And she couldn't fathom as to why Nathan was doing this. She had never expected that Nathan would be thoughtful enough to let her use the bed as he settled down on the couch.

She had never imagined that Nathan would take care of her wound. This was the first time she saw his gentle side. It was so different from his ruthless and devilish image.

After racking her brain so hard, Abigail gasped, covering her mouth. 'Wait! Don't tell me he is already falling for me?!' Abigail thought to herself, blinking her eyes in disbelief.

Was it really possible? It's only been two weeks since she started her mission. It was impossible. But how would she explain his strange behavior last night?

Abigail shook her head, pushing that thought to the back of her mind. She might be overthinking. She didn't want to have a high hope regarding this.

Abigail gently slapped her burning face. She subconsciously blushed just thinking about this devil slowly falling in love with her.

'Damn! Get a hold of yourself Phantomflake. You shouldn't feel embarrassed and excited about this... and you must not lower your guard. You don't know him so well.' Abigail reminded herself.

Abigail jolted and almost fell backward when Nathan slightly moved. Did he wake up? Abigail pressed her chest, holding her breath, her eyes fixed on Nathan. She just heaved a sigh of relief when Nathan's eyes remained closed.

'Before Nathan wakes up, I should go back to bed now,' Abigail thought to herself. However, before she could turn around and take a step, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist, thus stopping her.

Then a husky voice was heard, breaking the silence in the room. "Are you done feasting on my gorgeous face?"

Abigail's body stiffened as soon as she heard his voice. 'What the fuck? Was he awake all along? Was he just pretending to be asleep? He is not sleeping-talking, is he?'

Abigail bit her lower lip and cursed inwardly. She felt a little bit embarrassed as Nathan caught her.

Abigail had no choice but to look at him, hiding her embarrassment. Nathan was wide awake and he was now looking at her with his penetrating gaze.

In fact, he was never asleep. He had been awake since just like Abigail, he couldn't find his sleep. He just closed his eyes but his senses were all awake.

He had been listening to her every movement on the bed. He could tell that Abigail couldn't sleep. Maybe she felt uncomfortable in his presence. So Nathan just pretended to be asleep, not moving in his spot.

Then a while ago, Abigail finally drifted off to sleep as she stopped moving and her breathing became normal. Nathan also tried his best to rest his tired and recovering body. When he was about to fall asleep, Abigail woke up and got off the bed.

Nathan wondered what she would do so he wanted to take a peek but he heard her footsteps inching closer to him. With that, Nathan decided to pretend that he was sound asleep.

He was taken aback when he felt a warm fabric covering his body. It turned out that Abigail took her blanket to cover his. Nathan didn't expect to receive that kind gesture from her. He was speechless.

He thought she would finally leave after giving him the blanket. But to his surprise, Abigail remained in her spot. And he could feel a pair of eyes looking at him. Abigail was watching him for several minutes.

Nathan thought she would pull another trick like kissing him on the lips. He had that expectation that Abigail would try to steal another kiss from him. But he got disappointed in the end when Abigail decided to go back to her bed.

He should have let her go back and just continued pretending to be asleep. But his inner self forced him to grab her wrist and stopped her from leaving.

And as if he was possessed by Aiden's spirit, Nathan said teasing but shameless words to Abigail.

'Are you done feasting on my gorgeous face? Seriously, Nathan? Why am I saying this? This is so unlikely of me,' Nathan lamented to himself but it was too late to take back his words.



Meanwhile, instead of showing her embarrassment, Abigail tried to be bold. She knew that she should always make the first move in order to win over Nathan. There was no reason to hide her true intention anymore.

Abigail flashed her most charming smile and she leaned closer to Nathan, meeting his intense gaze.

"Yes, Handsome," Abigail mumbled seductively, her hand reaching for his face.

"I'm done feasting on your gorgeous face," she whispered up close, not breaking their eye contact. Then she playfully caressed Nathan's jaw using her thumb.

Nathan could only stare at her, completely mesmerized.

"And because of that! I made up my mind! I will make you fall for me... in 85 Days!" Abigail smiled at him seductively and winked.

She even blew him a flying kiss before she turned around and went back to bed. "Sweet Dream, Mr. Sparks."

Nathan: "..."

Chapter 153 Just A Facade

Day Fifteen...

[ Country F: Ramenx Crowne Hotel... ]

Stephen just got out of the bathroom when his doorbell rang. He looked at the wall clock and it was only 6:00 am. He wondered who his visitor was as early as this morning.

\*Ding Dong! Ding Dong!\*

He grabbed his bathrobe and put it on then wrapped his wet hair with a towel. The doorbell continued ringing.

'Sigh. Who is this impatient person?!' Stephen sighed deeply, tracing his steps towards the front door. Stephen took a peek at the peephole to see the person outside.

Stephen cocked his eyebrow as soon as he saw Aiden. This guy wanted to barge into his room too early. Since Stephen was a considerate man, he opened the door for Aiden, welcoming him.

"Bro Steph!" Aiden immediately pounced on him. Stephen tried to push him away. Aiden was acting so clingy again.

"What's up? Why are you disturbing my peaceful morning?" Stephen closed the door and proceeded to the living area. Aiden followed him behind.

"Sigh. I need someone to cheer me up! Nate ditched me last night! And my cousin has not contacted me yet. I don't know where she is right now!" Aiden ranted his concerns, sharing them with Stephen.

"Nathan ditched you and Kathleen hasn't contacted you yet?" Stephen repeated his words, looking at him with disbelief.

Aiden just bobbed his head while pouting his lips.

"You should have searched for her, asking the help of Axel. And what about Nathan? What do you mean he ditched you last night?" Stephen frowned deeply. He came to Country F to relax but many bad things happened that they needed to handle and settle. Those incidents added to his stress.

Both Nathan and Abigail were attacked. And now Kathleen was missing! Would another problem transpire in the coming days? Would it be best to return to Country M?

"I waited for Nathan in the hotel lobby last night but he stood me up. We were supposed to go back to the hospital but he didn't show up. I went to see him at his hotel suite but I couldn't ring the doorbell as

he put his room in a 'Do-Not-Disturb' mode." Aiden explained to Stephen, waving his hands from left to right.

"What? He didn't go back to the hospital? Why didn't you tell me sooner?!" Stephen facepalmed as his stress accumulated once again. What if Nathan's wound got infected?

After a while, Stephen and Aiden met each other's eyes as they came up with the same realization.

"Huh? Does it mean... Abigail and Nathan slept together inside his suite last night?" Aiden voiced out what was on his mind.

Stephen just fell silent and rubbed his chin, racking his brain. This was so unlikely for Nathan to sleep in a room together with another woman.

Aiden was also surprised beyond belief thinking that Nathan chose to stay in the hotel with Abigail, instead of going back to the hospital.

"Steph... about last night's incident... don't you find it strange?" Aiden opened up as he recalled something. Since Abigail had been mentioned, he wanted to discuss something with Stephen and get his views and opinions.

"Strange? What strange thing are you talking about?" Stephen asked him to clarify his statement.

"It's about Abigail! I told you before that she was strong and she seemed so good at martial arts. She almost beat me during our first meeting, remember?"

Stephen nodded his head in agreement.

"No wonder she was able to beat her attacker last night during a one-on-one fight. I wondered how she managed to do that. The guy had a weapon and was taller than her. An ordinary woman would cry and shout for help. But she put up a fight!" Aiden shared what he had observed last night.

Since Stephen was a psychologist, Aiden believed that his friend noticed more details about Abigail's strange behavior.

"What do you think, Steph?" Aiden asked, anticipating Stephen's reply.

Stephen stayed silent for several seconds as he tried to analyze the situation last night.

"To tell you honestly, Abigail was a little bit suspicious the first time I saw her in Nathan's Mansion. That's why I was trying to get closer to her and decided to accompany them on this trip." Stephen confessed to Aiden.

Aiden was surprised when he heard Stephen's words. So his actions from the past few days trying to flirt with Abigail were part of his facade. He had a hidden motive.

'Damn! I haven't noticed it. Stephen is scary sometimes with his unexpected schemes.' Aiden thought to himself.

"So were you pretending to be her admirer all this time?" Aiden asked him with intrigue.

Stephen simply nodded his head and said, "Yes." He grinned playfully at him.

"Fuck! I almost believe you! I mean... you completely deceived me. I thought you finally got smitten by a woman!" Aiden punched Stephen on his shoulder.

Stephen just let out a soft chuckle. "Just keep it a secret for a while. Don't tell Nathan as well. I'm doing this for his sake as well."

"So you don't trust Abigail Scarlett?" Aiden asked him again with his curious eyes.

Stephen bobbed his head once more. "Last night... I felt like she was lying. And she was trying to hide something. I could see it from her expression and her body gesture."

"How did you know?" Aiden still couldn't believe this. Stephen was truly observant and he could read people, as expected of his psychologist friend.

"Last night, instead of informing us about the culprit's whereabouts, she tried to send us away. She was already acting weird at that time. Fortunately, Nathan also noticed that she was trying to hide something so he carried her back to the bathroom. That's when we discover the unconscious culprit lying in the tub."

"Her explanation didn't match her action. I called the Police Department in this area. They didn't receive any report about this incident. It only meant she lied about calling the police."

Aiden gasped and his eyes went round when he heard that. "Do you think Abigail is a spy? So she intentionally approached Ethan to get closer to Nathan?"

Stephen just shrugged his shoulders and said, "I'm not sure. Nothing is certain yet. We need to observe further and monitor her every action for now."

Chapter 154 I'm A Gentleman

Day Fifteen...

[ At Crimson Hotel... ]

Kathleen woke up with a throbbing headache. She didn't feel like getting up. She just wanted to stay in the bed and hugged her soft and warm pillow.

Kathleen shut her eyes once again and just continued hugging her pillow. What did she do last night to deserve this headache?

After a while, a recollection of her last night's memory flashed in her mind. She ran away from her cousin after getting upset and jealous because of Stephen.

She ended up going to the club. Then she drowned herself in beer until she got drunk. She remembered talking a lot to someone. But she couldn't recall the person's face. And after that, her memory was vague. She couldn't remember how she ended up in her hotel.

'Who brought me back?' She asked herself, slowly opening her eyes again. Forcing her eyes to stay open, she made herself stare at the ceiling, trying to recollect the memories she could remember.

She blinked several times only to realize that she was in an unfamiliar room. This place was different from Ramenx Crowne Hotel.

Kathleen's eyes went round and she struggled to sit up. "Where am I?"

She looked around and shifted her gaze to herself. She gasped the moment she found out that she was wearing an oversized white shirt.

"Where are my clothes?! Who changed me into this?" She pulled the blanket down to see whether she was wearing underwear or not. She heaved a sigh of relief when she found one. But the oversized shirt was not enough to cover the pair of her flawless legs.

Kathleen was still trying to figure out where she was when a husky but sleepy voice was heard from her side. "Good morning, pretty,"

Kathleen's body stiffened when she heard that unfamiliar voice of a man. 'Fuck! I was not alone. I'm with a guy?!' Her face contorted with panic-stricken expression.

Jack also sat up while rubbing his eyes. He was awakened by Kathleen's movement on the bed. When he looked at her, Kathleen immediately grabbed the blanket and covered her body up to her neck as she hid from him.

"Who the hell are you? What did you do to me? Did you take advantage of me last night?! I will sue you?!!" Kathleen tried to move away and grabbed some pillows, throwing those pillows at Jack.

Jack just lazily caught those pillows one by one as he watched her in amusement. "Aren't you feeling grateful to me at all?"

Kathleen stopped momentarily when she caught a glimpse of the stranger's upper body. Damn! He was not wearing a shirt. His well-toned body lay exposed before her eyes. He got perfectly sculpted six-pack abs!

She gulped hard after getting a good view of his hot and sexy body. 'Who is this man? He doesn't look bad!'

Jack still had messy hair but he still looked charmingly cute. Then she also noticed his two piercings on his right ear. He looked so cool with that. So manly!

"Cough! Cough!" Jack cleared his throat to awaken the woman who was dazzled by his masculine charm.

"Are you satisfied with my morning look?" Jack asked Kathleen with a chuckle. He combed his hair using his fingers.

Kathleen glared at him because of his shamelessness. "Stay away from me! Don't come near me!" Kathleen yelled at him as she continued to move backward until her back touched the headboard of the bed.

Jack just yawned and wiped his eyes clean before shifting his gaze back to Kathleen. She was so loud early this morning. Fortunately, she was pretty and cute so he couldn't bring himself to get mad at her early this morning.

"You don't remember what happened last night? Don't you remember your own actions?" Jack asked her while staring at her eyes intently.

For some unknown reason, Kathleen felt conscious under his penetrating gaze. What did she do? She couldn't remember.

"I can't... " She shook her head. "W-What did I do? Did something happen between us? Did we have... sex?"

Kathleen knew she could get crazier when she was drunk. Only God knew how crazy she acted last night.

Kathleen gazed at Jack anxiously. Her heart started to race from too much nervousness. Did she do something last night that she would definitely regret this morning? She was anticipating Jack's response, her fingers clutching the blanket tightly.

Looking straight into her eyes, Jack started to narrate what happened last night and what she did that they ended up sleeping together in that bed.

"You were so drunk last night that you couldn't tell me where you were staying so I had to bring you here. Because I am a gentleman, I can't leave a drunk woman behind..."

"And then?" Kathleen was holding her breath. She wanted to hear everything!

Jack sighed deeply, massaging his temples as he recalled what she did last night after entering his hotel room.

"You began stripping your clothes, leaving only your underwear on. I was trying to stop you but you pulled me down on the bed and..." Jack paused, leaving Kathleen hanging.

"And what???" Kathleen asked him again, feeling impatient.

"You made me take off my shirt... you snatched it from me... and now, you are wearing it." Jack uttered helplessly, pointing his finger at her shirt.

Kathleen: "..."

She fell silent for a moment, trying to envision how she acted. She could be silly when drunk... and so demanding as well.



"Is that all?" Kathleen asked him again, her eyes filled with curiosity.

Jack just bobbed his head frantically. "Yes. That's all. Don't worry, nothing happened between us. We didn't have sex. Like I said, I am a gentleman and I will not force a drunk woman to have sex with me."

Kathleen just frowned, still eyeing him suspiciously. "Then why are you sleeping on the same bed with me?! You should have slept on the sofa if you are a true gentleman!" She retorted, doubting his words.

"Because you begged me to stay and lay beside you. You asked me to hug you until you fell asleep. You clung to me last night as if you didn't want to let go." Jack responded matter-of-factly.

Kathleen: "..."

Chapter 155 Want Me To Take Advantage Of You?

Day Fifteen...

[ Country F: Private Warehouse... ]

Axel had been busy for the past twenty-four hours. He and his men were still trying to track and investigate the person who attacked Nathan. They found no leads as of now.

The mysterious attacker didn't leave any trace. It was so hard to know his identity. Nathan also failed to see his face.

But they were still checking every CCTV recording of the Royal Night Club that night. Nathan could identify his body frame and clothes.

However, because of last night's incident, Axel received another important task from Nathan. He and his men had to deal with Abigail's assailant and make him confess who was the mastermind.

Inside this private warehouse, the hired man who targeted Abigail was being tortured by Nathan's men headed by Axel. The guy was only wearing his boxers as three-fourths of his body was dipped in ice cold water inside a large drum.

Nathan made this special request as he remembered that Abigail wanted to freeze this guy last night in the bathtub.

The guy already received several beatings from Nathan's men before his sore body was put inside the drum filled with ice-cold water. The man was gritting his teeth and his body was trembling from the chill.

He felt like his body and nerves were going numb. The guy thought that he was about to die from hypothermia.

"H-Help... I-I'm... c-cold," He barely managed to say those words as he was trembling from too much exposure to the cold temperature.

"I-I... d-don't... wanna... d-die," he stuttered with his hoarse voice.

Axel wore his gloves and held the guy by his hair, tugging it tightly. "Are you willing to talk now and confess?"

"Y-Yes! Y-Yesss... I'll talk now!"

Axel glanced at his watch. It only took them five minutes to make this guy confess. He was now willing to talk.

'He is not a professional assassin.' Axel thought to himself.

"Sigh. You made the wrong move by targeting the woman who would become the future wife of our young master." Axel mumbled, referring to Ethan.

He thought the reason Nathan asked them to deal with this was because Abigail was an important person to their young master, Ethan. They didn't give other meaning to Nathan's behavior.

Axel motioned the other men to get him out of the water. The guy couldn't talk straight if his body would remain soak inside that drum filled with cold water.

As Axel watched his subordinates in taking the mab out of the drum and making him sit on the steel chair, his phone suddenly rang. He was surprised to see Nathan calling him through a video call.

Axel immediately pressed the answer button. Nathan's face came into his view. Their Supreme Leader looked like he had just woken up. His eyes were swollen and he had dark circles under his eyes, an indicator that he didn't have a good sleep.

How could he sleep if Abigail teased him like that? Abigail occupied his mind, that's why he was not able to sleep just thinking about her declaration– 'I will make you fall in love with me in 85 Days!'.

"Master..."

"How is the situation there?" Nathan asked Axel, rubbing his temples. He got a headache from the lack of sleep.

"The man is willing to talk now." Axel focused the camera on the guy who was trembling in his steel chair.

"Okay. Start the interrogation. I will watch," Nathan sternly said. He wanted to know who was the person who wanted to hurt Abigail.

Axel just nodded his head and averted his gaze back to the culprit. He picked up a sharp dagger to intimidate the man further. He played it with his hand as he began to question the man.

"Who sent you?" Axel directly asked the most important question.

The guy raised his trembling head to meet Axel's eyes and he responded. "It's a person from Country M. Jun Shen!"

Nathan frowned as he heard that familiar name. Later on, he remembered that Jun Shen was the former CEO of Shen Tian Company. Aiden already mentioned his name to him and his relationship with Abigail Scarlet.

'That pervert... fat bald old man,' Nathan thought to himself as he clenched his jaw. That man was the one who offered an indecent proposal to Abigail. He wanted her to become his mistress and in exchange... he would pamper her with money and resources.

He had the motive to hurt Abigail as he had a deep grudge toward her. She ruined his reputation and he was kicked out of the Shen Tian Company. His wife also divorced him.

"Are you telling the truth? If we find out that you are lying, I will definitely kill you and bury this dagger in your heart!" Axel threatened him, pointing the tip of his dagger on the man's chest.

"I'm not lying! You can even check my transaction. The money came from an account named Jun Shen!" The guy insisted. He didn't want to die. He was so desperate.

He gave Axel his online bank account to show the transaction money he got for this job.

"How much did he pay him?" Nathan asked Axel who was checking the man's online bank account.

"One Hundred Thousand Dollars, Master," Axel replied.

Nathan's eyebrow twitched and he pursed his lips. His face darkened as he didn't like what he had just heard.

'Only one hundred thousand dollars? Is that the worth of Abigail's life for them? How ridiculous?!' Nathan was getting furious once again for an unknown reason.

"Axel! Call Joker! Tell him to capture Jun Shen as soon as possible! He has to bring that man to me. Is that clear?" Nathan gave his new command.

"Yes, Master! I will inform him right away!" Axel promptly responded!

"What am I gonna do with this guy, Master?" Axel asked Nathan before he hung up.

"Just sent him to our underground prison cell in Country M. I'm not yet done with him," Nathan said meaningfully.

"No! NO! I thought you were going to let me go once I confess!" The guy felt alarmed, his whole being panicked as Nathan's cold angry voice sent shivers down his spine.

He continued begging but his plea just fell on deaf ears. No one would listen to him. Nathan's decision was firm.

Surprisingly, Nathan wouldn't let this slide even though this had nothing to do with him. He was supposed to let the police handle this case... but he exchanged his mind... because of a certain woman—Abigail Scarlett.

When the interrogation was done, Nathan searched for Abigail. When he woke up late, Abigail was no longer in his room. He just found out that Abigail already checked into another room.

Nathan immediately proceeded to her room to check on her. A few minutes later, Nathan was now standing outside Abigail's room. He rang the doorbell and waited for Abigail.

When she opened the door, Nathan's grumpy expression greeted her sight.

"Why did you leave without telling me? You didn't even bring your assigned bodyguards!" Nathan scolded her right away, surprising Abigail.

"Eh, I didn't tell you because I didn't want to disturb your sleep. Why are you getting mad at me? Do you prefer that I stay in your room and watch you while you sleep?"

Nathan was speechless and he couldn't refute that.

After a while, Abigail flashed her playful smile as she tiptoed, tugging Nathan's collar. "Ahem... Perhaps... Do you want me to take advantage of you while you are asleep?" Abigail bit her lower lip as she eyed him seductively.

Nathan: "..."

Chapter 156 Pillow Fight

Day Fifteen...

Abigail was getting a hang of her seduction technique. Well, she was no longer that timid and reluctant to approach Nathan as compared to before.

Each day, she was learning how to act naturally and playfully. She didn't want to look like she was only forced to do this mission.

With that thought in mind, Abigail was giving Nathan one shock from another. He couldn't help but become flustered sometimes. He often lost his composure in front of her. She was getting more and more involved with Nathan as time passed by.

She kissed him. She touched him. They made out already. So there was nothing to feel embarrassed about. She had to make the first moves to tame the devil and she would no longer hold back.

It was better to accomplish her mission as soon as possible. If it would take her long, then she was afraid Nathan would realize something about her. The incident last night might bring more suspicions about her identity.

Before Nathan put up another wall or barrier between them, she had to melt his stone-cold heart as soon as possible. She had to gain his trust. She wouldn't gain anything if she would act timid and reserved in front of Nathan.

Meanwhile, Nathan grabbed her hand that was holding his collar. His expression went back to normal, putting up a cold front. He slowly removed her hand.

"That won't work, Abi," Nathan uttered.

Abigail raised her eyebrow. The indifferent Nathan was back.

"Hmm, Okay. So what brought you here? If I know, you are just worried about me, right?" Abigail put on a teasing smile, tugging Nathan's hand.

Nathan's face contorted because of Abigail's teasing. She was becoming more shameless as time went by.

"I don't know if you are overthinking or just daydreaming," Nathan plainly said, but he just let Abigail hold his hand.

"I came here to inform you about the result of the investigation. The culprit already confessed and identified the person who ordered him to attack you."

Abigail fell silent for a moment. She had one person in mind but she wasn't certain. She didn't have proof either.

"Come in. Let's talk inside," Abigail invited him, pulling Nathan's hand as she led him to the living area.

The two sat down and started to talk about the culprit and the mastermind. Abigail was not surprised that Nathan and his men were able to get an answer so quickly. They had their ways of making someone talk.

"Who sent him?" Abigail asked Nathan, her eyes looking at him expectantly.

"Jun Shen," Nathan declared. "Do you remember him?"

Abigail crumpled her face and her brows were drawn together as she heard him. 'Jun Shen, that fatty old man? Is he capable enough to hire a person and send him here to Country F just to harm me? No one knew that I was still alive, even Jun Shen. So I doubt that he was the mastermind.'

"Are you sure that he is the one?" Abigail asked, feeling doubtful.

The person she had in mind was Veronica. Her instinct was telling her that Veronica might be the real mastermind.

But the culprit was pointing out a different person. How was he able to convince Nathan and his men that the mastermind was Jun Shen?

"Bank Transaction. It came from Jun Shen's account," Nathan responded, assessing Abigail's reaction. He thought she would feel scared but she didn't show that emotion at all.

"How much did he pay him?" Abigail asked again, curious.

"One hundred thousand dollars," he shortly answered. He almost laughed when Nathan saw her reaction. Abigail's reaction was somehow similar to Nathan's reaction when he learned the amount.

"WHAT?! One hundred thousand dollars?! Only?! Is that my life's worth for them?! How ridiculous! I feel insulted!" Abigail was not able to control herself from saying those words.

'Did he think I could be easily taken down so the price was so cheap?! I wanna beat that guy!' Abigail thought to herself, subconsciously cracking her knuckles.

Abigail slammed her eyes shut and took a deep breath. Inhale! Exhale! She tried to calm herself down.



Nathan just bobbed his head, staring at her with amusement.

"But Bank Account can be faked," Abigail suddenly blurted out.

"Don't worry. We will confirm if it's true or not." Nathan reassured her. Then he suddenly paused, just staring at her. He was reminded again by Abigail's declaration. He wondered how Abigail would make him fall for her.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Abigail mumbled, feeling a little bit conscious of the way Nathan was looking at her intently.

"Do you think I'm pretty?" Abigail asked him, putting on a silly smile. She even cupped her face using both hands. She was acting so cute with that little gesture.

Nathan blinked before grabbing the throw pillow on his side. Then he gently covered Abigail's face using the pillow to hide her face from his view.

Abigail was caught off guard by his action. After she recovered, she pursed her lips and glared at Nathan. She was trying to act cute but Nathan ruined it when he covered her face.

Feeling annoyed, Abigail picked up the throw pillow next to her and started hitting Nathan with it. The teasing suddenly became a pillow fight.

Nathan noticed that Abigail was hitting him hard. To stop her, he let go of his pillow and pushed her down on the couch. He got on top and he trapped her, pinning her hands over her head.

"Abigail, that was enough!" Nathan said coldly, staring at her with his sharp blue eyes.

Abigail was taken aback for a moment. Nathan's face was so close to hers and she could feel his weight pressing against hers. Abigail didn't move as she was worried about Nathan's wound opening up again.

The two stayed silent, staring at each other's eyes. For some unknown reason, Abigail felt like Nathan's face was slowly descending toward hers.

'Wait... is he going to kiss me?' Abigail held her breath at that thought. Unable to take the tension, Abigail closed her eyes as she waited for Nathan's lips to touch hers.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

She could feel his breath fanning her cheeks. Damn! He was so close to kissing her.

Chapter 157 Such A Tease!

Day Fifteen...

Badum! Badum!

Abigail could hear her heart beating rapidly against her chest. She was waiting for their lips to touch. But for some reason, she felt like Nathan was taking his time.

Just when she was about to open her eyes, she heard Nathan whispering in her ear. "Are you expecting me to kiss you?" Nathan finally let go of her hands that were being pinned over her head.

Nathan tried his best to hold his laughter, his lips curling up into a teasing smile. "You still have a long way to go, dear," he added.

Abigail snapped her eyes open only to see Nathan's cheeky grin. He tricked her! She had the urge to punch him and rip that annoying smile off his gorgeous face.

She felt embarrassed but Abigail didn't want to admit defeat. How could she let Nathan play with her feelings? She must get even at him. Since Nathan started it, then she would finish it!

Abigail lifted her head forward, giving him a peck on his face. Her lips touched the right corner of his lips. She did it intentionally to make Nathan fluster. She succeeded!

Nathan froze on the spot because of Abigail's sneaky attack. He just wanted to tease her. He didn't expect that Abigail would suddenly kiss him.

Abigail anchored her right arm around his neck and her left hand grabbed Nathan's jaw, turning his face to meet her gaze.

Nathan looked flustered and he was not able to utter some words.

With that, Abigail's lips tugged upward into a satisfied smile. "You are blushing, Mr. Sparks."

"No... I'm not!" Nathan denied her accusation.

Abigail just let out a soft giggle. Nathan was too defensive even though it was already obvious on his reddened face.

Nathan's plan backfired on him. He didn't expect that Abigail would do that sneaky move, turning the table around. He immediately got off on top of Abigail and sat down with a dark expression on his face. He shouldn't let Abigail make fun of him.

Nathan felt so awkward with this current situation. He was contemplating whether to leave or not when suddenly his phone rang. It was a call from Veronica. She was currently in the hospital, monitoring Phantomflake's condition.

Abigail frowned as soon as she saw the caller ID. it belonged to her rival, Veronica. She was still suspicious of Veronica as the one who wanted to harm her. She noticed the strange behavior of her attacker last night.

The culprit targeted her face, instead of attacking her vital points. If he wanted to kill her, he should have thrust the knife toward her neck or chest. Why did he have to focus his attack on her face?

Furthermore, she remembered Veronica's statement: "Anyone who will try to steal you away from me... must die. And any potential threat must be eliminated right away." Those were Veronica's declarations which she overheard before inside Nathan's chambers. So Abigail had a valid reason to suspect Veronica.

Abigail just stayed quiet as she tried to listen to Nathan's and Veronica's conversation.

"Veronica..." Nathan just called her name, signaling her to start talking.

"Nate, where are you? I didn't see you in your ward?" Veronica's worried voice was heard from the other line.

"I got discharged last night, why?" Nathan simply said. He didn't bother to explain further or elaborate on his answer. In his mind, he didn't have any obligation to explain everything to Veronica.

Veronica was puzzled as to why Nathan got discharged. He should stay in the hospital for a few days to recover. Did his doctor give him clearance to leave already? Veronica was clueless that Nathan left the hospital last night without his doctor's consent.

"You shouldn't have left the hospital, Nate. Your wound is still fresh." Veronica was nagging Nathan as if she was his girlfriend. Abigail could only roll her eyes skyward as she could hear Veronica's voice.

Nathan realized that Abigail was secretly listening to them. He didn't know whether he should laugh or get mad at Abigail's eavesdropping. He even caught her rolling her eyes at Veronica's last remarks.

'Is she getting jealous?' Nathan thought to himself. His lips twitched fighting a smile.

"Nathan? Are you still there? Are you listening to me?" Veronica's voice snapped him out of his deep thoughts. He got distracted for a moment as Abigail occupied his mind once again.

"I prefer to take a rest in a hotel, rather than to stay in the hospital," Nathan nonchalantly responded, hiding the fact that Abigail was the reason why he left the hospital last night.

Veronica could only sigh in defeat. "The reason I am looking for you is that... I have an important update regarding Phantomflake."

Nathan's expression changed instantly at the mention of Phantomflake's name. Abigail also noticed the chilly aura that surrounded him.

"What happened to her?" Nathan became serious.

"You should go back here and see for yourself. It's so hard to explain on the phone," Veronica replied. She used Phantomflake to make Nathan return to the hospital.

Nathan didn't say another word as he stood up, marching out of Abigail's room. Abigail just watched him in puzzlement. Nathan was rushing out. When it came to Phantomflake, Nathan was always sensitive.

"Nathan, where are you going?" Abigail followed him until they got out of her room.

Nathan turned around and replied, "I'm going back to the hospital. Just stay here and don't go out without your bodyguards. Is that clear?" Nathan reminded her with his stern voice.

Abigail shook her head. She wanted to know what was happening. "I'm coming with you!" She declared, running in his direction. She immediately held his arms upon reaching his spot.

Nathan just sighed. He didn't want to argue anymore. "Okay."

Nathan and Abigail left the hotel and proceeded to the hospital. Five bodyguards accompanied the two—one bodyguard driving the car and one bodyguard sitting in the front passenger seat while the other three riding another vehicle as they followed behind.

When they reached the hospital, Nathan was in a hurry to reach the floor where Phantomflake's ward was located. Abigail was still following him. Surprisingly, Nathan didn't mind letting Abigail see Phantomflake.

When they entered the room, Veronica and Doreen were already there talking to each other. The two doctors turned in their direction when they heard the sound of the sliding door.

Veronica's eyes widened in surprise upon seeing Abigail. 'What is she doing here?' Then Veronica sized her up, from top to bottom and vice versa. She cursed inwardly after seeing that Abigail was just fine.

'Why did she appear together with Nathan? I thought she was...' There was a gleam in Veronica's eyes as she looked sharply at Abigail. 'She is such a pain in the ass!'

Abigail met Veronica's sharp glare. And she returned Veronica's deathly gaze with a taunting smile. She was provoking her. Her smile seemed like telling Veronica 'I'm well, safe and sound!'

When she was done provoking Veronica, Abigail shifted her gaze to the patient lying on the sickbed. Her expression became serious as she saw her original body. So she was truly the reason why Nathan went to Country F. He wanted other doctors to examine Phantomflake's condition.

"What happened to her?" Nathan asked Dr. Doreen and Veronica, moving closer to Phantomflake's sickbed.

"She bled..." Dr. Doreen responded. There was a hint of confusion in her eyes.

"What do you mean she bled? What kind of bleeding? Internal bleeding?" Nathan panicked a little when he heard that. Phantomflake's condition must improve, not worsen!

Veronica and Dr. Doreen both shook their heads. "That's not what she meant, Nate. Come, look at this." Veronica showed him Phantomflake's right hand and the blood stain on her bed. Phantomflake had a cut.

Abigail subconsciously held her arm which was wrapped by a bandage. She was no longer surprised about this incident. She already expected that her original body would also receive the same wound she got last night.

"Who did this to her?" Nathan asked them. His voice was as cold as the winter.

Abigail gulped hard, feeling a little bit anxious. What if Nathan would realize that she also got the same wound as Phantomflake? He cleaned her wound last night, would he be able to recognize it?

"Honestly, we don't have any ideas, Nate. The bleeding automatically stopped although we didn't treat her. And this wound suddenly appeared out of nowhere." Veronica explained to Nathan.

Nathan fell silent. His eyes were assessing Phantomflakes' cut in her right arm.

Meanwhile, feeling the need to disappear, Abigail slowly and quietly stepped backward. Before Nathan could remember her, she had to get out of that room. Her presence would only remind him about her wound which was very similar to Phantomflake's wound.

Abigail was just a few steps away from the door when Nathan spoke up.

"Abigail... come here," he commanded her with his authoritative voice.

Abigail cursed inwardly as she bit her lower lip. 'Damn! Don't tell me... he realized something?!

Chapter 158 Are You A Spy?

Day Fifteen...

Abigail just stood frozen in her spot. She was reluctant to turn around and go to Nathan. Why was he calling her? Did he notice the similarity of their wounds?

Nathan squinted his eyes at Abigail when she remained still, unmoving. His gaze settled on her right arm.

'Why...?' Nathan's frown deepened. 'I think... It's just a coincidence.'

There was no scientific way to explain this. He convinced himself that this was just a mere coincidence. No deeper connection at all.

"I think... It's not my place to stay here so I should leave," Abigail said as an alibi. She refused to come closer to Nathan.

'If he finds out that the soul of the woman he hates the most is here... in this body... I am certain... he will do lots of things just to torture me...' Abigail began to overthink.

"You can wait for me outside," Nathan said. This time he didn't stop Abigail from leaving the room.

Abigail just nodded her head and left, ignoring the strange look Veronica and Dr Doreen were giving her. The two ladies couldn't comprehend why Nathan seemed so close to Abigail. How could this be possible? Veronica's jealousy intensified further!

Meanwhile, Abigail waited outside, leaning on the wall of the hallway. She heaved a sigh of relief. Nathan didn't say anything about the similar wound.

"Sigh. Nathan will never think that I am connected to Phantomflake. He will never think that my soul was transferred to this body. Besides, this phenomenon is unbelievable... In modern times like this, no one will think that supernatural creatures like Bam-Bam exist." Abigail murmured to herself.

Abigail was still lost in her own thoughts when someone approached her. It was Stephen. He also heard the news about Phantomflake so he came over.

"Abi?" Stephen was surprised to see her.



Stephen's voice brought Abigail back to the present. She raised her head and glanced at him.

"What are you doing here?" Stephen asked her curiously. He had never expected that Nathan would bring Abigail to Phantomflake's ward. They weren't so sure yet if Abigail was a spy or not.

"I tagged along with Nathan," Abigail simply responded.

Stephen nodded at her, concealing his real emotions by giving her a faint smile. He would continue to secretly monitor and find out Abigail's true intention and motive for approaching Nathan's family.

"Have you seen Kathleen?" Stephen changed the topic right away. They still didn't have any updates on Kathleen's whereabouts.

Abigail suddenly got worried at the mention of Kathleen's name. "No. She hasn't returned to the hotel yet?" Abigail almost forgot Kathleen because her mind was occupied with something else, especially about Nathan.

"No. Aiden kept contacting her but she was not responding. Aiden went out to search for her," Stephen informed her.

"Okay. I want to help him." Abigail volunteered but Stephen rejected that idea.

"No. You can't go anywhere. Someone attacked you last night. You shouldn't go out."

Abigail sighed deeply. Stephen was acting like Nathan. They were so strict, not allowing her to go anywhere.

"By the way, are you here to visit the patient as well? Nathan is inside." Abigail wanted to divert Stephen's attention. If he would join Nathan inside, she would grab this opportunity to leave the hospital and search for Kathleen. Kathleen had become a good friend of hers so she was concerned about her safety.

'Kathleen annoyed Veronica so much. She provoked her so many times. What if she did something to her?' Abigail's imagination started to run wild.

"Okay. I will just check on them. I'll be right back," Stephen said. He wanted to know what happened to Phantomflake as well.

Abigail just nodded her head, motioning Stephen to enter the room. When Stephen left her alone, Abigail didn't think twice as she decided to get out of the hospital.

She didn't need any guards. For her, it would be troublesome to have some people following you around. Besides, she was confident that she could protect herself.

Without asking Nathan's permission, Abigail contacted Aiden. She would like to join him in finding Kathleen.

"Aiden, where are you? Come here and pick me up!" Abigail commanded as if she was Aiden's Lady Boss. She informed him that she was waiting for him in the hospital lobby.

Aiden was speechless. Abigail sounded like Nathan who was bossing around everyone. 'Eh? This woman is Nathan's girl version.' Aiden thought to himself.

"Why?" Aiden asked her curiously.

"I'll accompany you in finding Kathleen," Abigail promptly responded.

"Did Nathan allow you to leave?" Aiden asked her to confirm.

"Yes, Of course! He said I'm safe with you so there is nothing to worry about," She lied without batting an eyelid.

Aiden, who was clueless that Abigail was lying, felt so touched and proud knowing that Nathan believed in him.

His hesitation to bring Abigail with him disappeared. He even smiled foolishly as he was so happy to hear Abigail's last remarks.

"Okay. I'm on the way now to pick you up!" And just like that, Aiden fell for her lies.

Well, among the three guys, Aiden was truly the one whom she could easily deal with. He was not as sharp as Stephen and Nathan. He was a little naive sometimes, but Aiden had his cute and unique charming side.

Ten minutes later, Aiden's car stopped at the entrance of the hospital lobby. Abigail immediately hopped in the front passenger seat.

"Let's go!" Abigail said after buckling her seatbelt.

"Okay," Aiden awkwardly said as he drove the car, leaving the hospital. Aiden was very silent as he stole glances at Abigail from time to time. He was thinking about the last conversation he had with Stephen.

'Is Abi a dangerous person? Stephen said to be wary in front of her. Should I trust her or not? Should I treat her as a friend or a foe?' Aiden mused to himself.

"Gentleman, eyes on the road, please. I don't want to die in a car accident," Abigail suddenly blurted out, surprising Aiden. Abigail already sensed the strange glances Aiden was giving her.

Aiden just smiled sheepishly as he was caught by her. "I'm sorry."

"Do you have something to tell me, Engr. Wu? Or do you want to ask me something?" Abigail confronted him directly. Aiden was not good at hiding his true emotions so Abigail noticed his strange reactions right away.

"Miss Abi... are you a spy?" Aiden absentmindedly blurted out. Damn, he just said what's literally running on his mind right now!

Abigail: "..."

'Whoa, this gentleman is so frank and too direct!' Abigail didn't know whether she should feel glad or not since Aiden voiced out what was truly in his mind. 'So... is he suspecting me already?'

"Why do you think I am a spy? And to whom should I spy? Nathan Sparks?" Abigail answered him with another question!

Aiden smiled awkwardly, scratching his face helplessly. He knew he committed another mistake. Stephen already warned him to be cautious around Abigail, but here he was, frankly telling her what he was thinking.

"Hmm. Because you are good at fighting... and you look scary sometimes... as if you are a Lady Boss! Are you Nathan's enemy and competitor?" Aiden asked her again with his innocent expression.

Abigail: "..."

'Gosh. This guy doesn't have any brake when talking. He doesn't even filter his choice of words.' Abigail shook her head helplessly.

Chapter 159 Love Coach!

Day Fifteen...

'I don't know how he could survive this cruel world,' Abigail thought to herself as she glanced at Aiden, pitying him for being too honest and naive.

"Why are you saying this to me?" Abigail said in disbelief.

"Because I want you to be honest with me. And I don't want to be suspicious of you. I want to befriend you." Aiden declared, making Abigail speechless once more.

Aiden still remembered that Nathan gave him a special assignment before— to get to know more about Abigail Scarlett. But this time he wanted to befriend her for real. And he was hoping that Abigail didn't have any bad intentions towards Nathan.

p "But if you are planning to hurt my best friend, I won't forgive you, Abi. Nathan... had been through a lot. I don't want him to be hurt anymore. I wish for him to be happy." Aiden shared his true feelings with Abigail. He was sincere and Abigail could only listen to him, feeling amused.

Aiden was someone who truly cared about his friends. Despite Nathan's strength and power, Aiden still wanted to protect him. He could see Nathan as vulnerable too... someone who also needed some protection.

'Aiden is a real friend,' Abigail thought to herself, smiling at him with admiration. She suddenly saw him in a different light.

"I'm not a spy," Abigail truthfully said. That was not a lie. She was an assassin, not a spy.

"I can't guarantee that I won't hurt him but... I am trying to win him over... and make him fall for me," Abigail matched Aiden's honesty. She also told him her goal of approaching Nathan.

The car suddenly stopped as Aiden accidentally stepped on the brake upon hearing Abigail's last statements. She said those words confidently.

Abigail glared at Aiden because of that sudden stop. Fortunately, she was wearing her seatbelt.

"Are you trying to kill us both?" Abigail complained, scolding Aiden.

"I'm sorry. I was shocked by your words." Aiden apologized then continued, "Are you serious about that? Of all the guys in Country M, why did you choose Nathan? You can't easily win him over!" He reacted exasperatedly.

"Because it has to be him!" Abigail stated matter-of-factly.

"Eh?!!" Aiden still couldn't understand her. "Why him? He is a very complicated guy. You can't win him over easily. He is older than you. He already had a son. And he is in love with only one woman, Ethan's mother!" Aiden seemed like he was the one being problematic about this situation.

Abigail pouted her lips. Aiden didn't have to point it out to her, reminding her how Nathan was head over heels for Monica. For some unknown reason, Abigail got annoyed just thinking about it.

'Monica is indeed Nathan's weakness, no wonder his enemy targeted the woman he loved, instead of him.' Abigail thought to herself, recalling Nathan's miserable and vulnerable state when Monica died in his arms.

"I know... I could see that. But... I will try my best. If you are asking me why I chose Nathan... I can give you several reasons..." Abigail paused for a moment.

"Tell me, tell me... I want to hear your reasons," Aiden said eagerly. He parked the car on the side of the road as he waited for Abigail's answer. This was as expected of Aiden who loved to gossip.

"First of all... he has an adorable child, Ethan. I can have an instant baby! You know I am an actress and I am still young. I can't afford to get pregnant at the peak of my career. But I love to have a baby now." Abigail said as her first reason.

Aiden raised his eyebrow. "But you know what, Abi. You will miss the process of making a baby! I assure you... it's more worth it to undergo the process of Baby-making! Make a baby of your own!" Aiden suggested with a cheeky grin, teasing her.

Abigail knew what Aiden was emphasizing. He was referring to having sex with Nathan. Damn, this playboy didn't have any reservation with his words.

When she was not able to restrain herself, she ended up hitting Aiden's forehead, flicking it using her finger. "You are a green-minded person."

"Ouch! I'm just stating the facts. You will enjoy the process more!" Aiden insisted.

Abigail could only facepalm while shaking her head helplessly. She should ignore Aiden's side comments.

"Okay... what are your other reasons?" Aiden continued pestering Abigail. They were supposed to look for Kathleen but now, they were stuck on that road. Aiden had no plan of leaving without getting answers from Abigail.

"Do you need to ask more? Isn't it obvious? Nathan is handsome, rich, powerful, and..." Abigail paused for a moment, thinking of the right term.

"And what?" Aiden asked, his eyes filled with anticipation.

"Challenging," Abigail stated matter-of-factly.

"Huh?"

"I love to accept challenges. And just like what you said... it will be hard to win Nathan over... and he is in love with only one woman. That's the real challenge!" Abigail mumbled, trying to sound optimistic.

Aiden's eyes went round as he watched this strange lady in disbelief. Abigail had a different way of thinking.

"Sigh! Alright! Alright! I finally got it!" Aiden spoke up, eyeing Abigail helplessly.

"Do you really want to win his heart and make him fall for you?" Aiden asked her again for confirmation.

"Of course, yes! I'm so determined to do that," Abigail declared.

"Sigh!" Aiden heaved another deep sigh. "Then you need to work hard!"

"I know!" Abigail agreed.

"From now on, I will teach you! I will help you out!" Aiden suddenly blurted out, offering his help.

Abigail hastily glanced at him with a raised eyebrow. 'Is he serious?' Abigail didn't know whether to laugh or not. But Aiden looked very serious at this moment.

"Count on me... I will teach you how to woo and pursue someone. However, I don't know if my tactics will work on Nathan. But I will try my best to help you. I will be your Love coach, just promise me one thing... You will make him happy! Okay?"

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 160 Meeting His Target

Day Fifteen...

[ At Phantomflake's Ward... ]

Stephen joined Nathan, Veronica, and Dr. Doreen, his gaze fell on Phantomflake who was still unconscious. Dr. Veronica already treated and wrapped Phantomflake's wound.

"What happened here?" Stephen asked them, catching Nathan's and Veronica's attention. Nathan frowned as he didn't expect Stephen to show up in that ward.

Meanwhile, Veronica explained everything to Stephen. The strange phenomenon also surprised Stephen. This was the first time he encountered this. A coma patient suddenly got cut and bled for an unknown reason.

"Did you use any drugs that can cause allergic reactions?" Stephen asked them, his expression turning serious.



"No. I didn't," Dr. Doreen promptly responded.

"Did someone hurt her secretly?" Another follow-up question from Stephen.

"No one. You can even check the surveillance records," Dr. Doreen replied with conviction. She didn't want to hear that she and her staff were being accused of hurting a coma patient.

Nathan held Stephen's shoulder, his eyes signaling him to stop talking already. He already checked the recordings so he could tell that there was no foul play on this.

"I'm sorry... I didn't mean to accuse anyone..." Stephen apologized as he looked down. He got carried away by his emotions. He had to stay calm and act normal in front of them.

"It's fine... Even we couldn't explain this phenomenon. But rest assured, we will conduct a full body examination. I will do my best to find out what caused her flesh to be cut and suddenly bled." Dr. Doreen reassured them.

Nathan just nodded his head. Then he motioned Stephen to follow him outside. The two men were about to leave when Veronica stopped them.

"Nate, you should go back to your ward. Stay here until you recover," Veronica suggested to him. "Stephen, please convince your best friend." She turned to Stephen, asking for his help.

"No need. I'm going to stay in the hotel. Just finish examining her. If we can't get any significant result, we are going back to Country M in three days." Nathan's decision was firm. He didn't allow Veronica to object.

Country F was not his turf. It was better to return home as soon as possible. He and Abigail were both targeted there.

Speaking of Abigail, Nathan remembered that she went out. "Did you see Abigail before coming here?" He asked Stephen.

"Yes. She is standing outside the door, waiting for you," Stephen responded.

A cold glint flashed through Veronica's eyes at the mention of Abigail's name. She clenched her fists, thinking that she was squeezing Abigail in her hands. 'Why don't you just disappear, Abigail Scarlett?' She gritted her teeth.

Meanwhile, Nathan and Stephen finally left Phantomflake's ward, only to find out that Abigail was no longer outside.

"Where is she?" Nathan asked Stephen again with a deep crease on his forehead.

Stephen shrugged his shoulders and shook his head. He didn't know where she went. Just a while ago, she was just standing there.

Seeing Stephen's clueless expression, Nathan immediately called his men to find Abigail.

"Why don't we check the CCTV recordings," Stephen suggested. He was assessing Nathan's reaction. In fact, Stephen couldn't believe that Nathan was worrying about Abigail.

Without further ado, Nathan and Stephen went to see the CCTV recordings. The two asked the head of staff in the CCTV control room to let them see the recordings.

The two spent their time reviewing and rechecking the records, searching for Abigail. After a while, they finally spotted Abigail. They saw her leaving the ward when Stephen entered.

They followed her next movement. She called someone. Then when she reached the lobby, she waited for several minutes before a car stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

p The two men were surprised when they recognized the person driving the car.

"Aiden?" Stephen blurted out in disbelief.

Nathan just remained silent, but his expression already turned dark.

"Should I call them?" Stephen asked, picking up his phone from his pocket. But Nathan just told him, "No need. Let's just go back to the hotel." A chilly aura was surrounding him. He seemed mad about something.

Stephen just nodded his head, following Nathan's behind. But before he left the control, he thanked the staff for their help and cooperation.

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[ At Crimson Hotel... ]

Kathleen was already done changing her clothes. She took a shower and requested Jack to buy her a new set of clothes. Jack was planning to do his mission and monitor Nathan's movement, however, he couldn't leave just yet as there was a woman pestering him right now.

"Send me to this address, please," Kathleen begged, anchoring her arms around Jack's elbows.

"Can't you ride a taxi cab? I will be late with my appointment," Jack said helplessly. As much as he wanted to send her off, he had to leave now, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to report anything to their Dragon Lord.

He already skipped his mission last night because of Kathleen. If Dragon Lord found out, he might think that he was slacking off. The Dragon Lord would punish him for sure if he couldn't accomplish his mission properly!

"Please! Send me back to my hotel... I don't want to ride a taxi..." Kathleen put on a pitiful face, trying to convince him.

"Sigh. Alright! Let's go!" Jack finally gave in. He couldn't say no to Kathleen especially if she was using her charm in convincing him.

"Thank you! You are so nice!" Kathleen tugged his arm as she expressed her gratitude. She was glad that Jack was a true gentleman.

But unknown to her, this gentleman in front of her, was a dangerous person. He was a professional hitman. He didn't have mercy on his target. And he already killed a lot of people.

Jack guided Kathleen to his car, opening the car door for her. She cheerfully hopped in the front passenger seat and sat down comfortably.

Jack could only shake his head. This woman was in her cheerful mood now, unlike last night. He could still remember how Kathleen cried a river of tears because of a man.

'I bet she couldn't remember it. It's best not to mention anything to her otherwise she will be reminded of her heartbreak.' Jack thought to himself, being considerate of her.

After twenty minutes, they reached the Ramenx Crowne Hotel. In there, Jack was surprised to see his target, Nathan Sparks!

'Oh... so he got discharged from the hospital today. Does it mean... he is staying here with the same hotel as her?'