

100 Days 181

Chapter 181 Love Guru's Second Strategy

Day Twenty-One...

[At Sparks Mansion...]

Aiden showed up once again without telling them. He was the one who invited himself. No one asked him to come to the mansion. Abigail didn't expect to see him today.

"Hi, Abi!" He friendly greeted her, his eyes gleaming with excitement. Though he was talking to Abigail, Aiden's head was turning around looking for someone else.

Abigail raised her eyebrows. She sensed that Aiden was looking for someone. When Aiden approached her, Abigail didn't forget to hit his shoulder.

"Awww! Why did you hit me? You punched so hard, do you know that?" Aiden complained to her, putting on a pitiful face. But he tried his best to look charming just in case Cherry would come out and see him.

Abigail just rolled her eyes skyward. "You deserve it. Your suggestion didn't work out!" She lowered her hand and pinched Aiden's waist.

Aiden winced again as he pouted his lips. He couldn't fight back as Abigail was frightening.

"What suggestion are you talking about?" Aiden was clueless. He was slow sometimes to pick up things and figure them out.

Abigail had the urge to punch his face this time. Did he really want her to spell it out for him to understand?

'This guy is so naive and dumb most of the time. How did he become an engineer?!' Abigail sighed helplessly at that thought.

Abigail moved closer to him and she glanced from left to right just to see if there were other people around them. She didn't want other people to hear what they were talking about.

With those thoughts in mind, Abigail immediately dragged Aiden to the garden. She was grabbing his collar and Aiden could only follow her.

"Hey, hey, my shirt! You are going to ruin it. Let go, Miss Abi." Aiden felt so problematic. He didn't want Cherry to see him being treated like this by Abigail. He looked like an obedient puppy who couldn't fight back against his master.

He would definitely feel embarrassed, thinking that his charm points would decrease. He didn't look manly whenever he was interacting with Abigail.

'Damn! Why am I worrying about her impression of me? Abigail and Cherry are both fierce and scary. I wonder if the two are getting along well.' Aiden thought to himself.

When Abigail finally let go of him, Aiden immediately fixed his clothes.

"What's wrong? Why are you so grumpy today?" Aiden asked her again, feeling puzzled.

"My problem?!" Abigail paused for a moment as she inhaled deeply. Then she heaved a sigh before continuing her next words. "Is your best friend, Nathan!"

Aiden just blinked his eyes, still waiting for her explanation. Nathan was always someone's problem. He was literally the source of anyone's problem, especially by his competitors in both the underground world and the business world.

"What did he do this time to make you grumpy early this morning?"

Abigail pursed her lips and her eyebrows twitched. Her expression darkened further as she recalled what happened between them.

"My mission failed! I followed your suggestions. I almost stripped in front of him, but Nathan didn't even react! Don't tell me he is already immune to women's beauty? Did he have erectile dysfunction?!" Abigail lamented to him.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!" Aiden choked as soon as he heard Abigail's last remarks. He didn't know whether he would laugh or cry. How could she assume that Nathan has erectile dysfunction?

He could tell that his best friend didn't have a problem with that part. He was definitely 'healthy'. Stephen mentioned something to him regarding how Nathan's body reacted because of someone.

"Miss Abi... don't you ever say that in front of Nathan... or else, you will be punished greatly. Who knows he might suddenly prove it to you in a way you will not like." Aiden reminded her, smiling sheepishly. He tried his best to hold his laughter. Although Abigail's statement was not a joke, it sounded so funny to him.

Meanwhile, Abigail remembered something. Nathan didn't have erectile dysfunction as he got hard before. She even helped him relieve himself with the use of her poor hands. That was the first intimate moment they had together when the two of them were sober. It's just that Nathan was under the influence of an aphrodisiac drug at the time. But the two of them gave each other consents as they touched each other.

"Don't worry... I will not mention this to him. I still love my life." Abigail thought that Nathan might kill her on the spot if she would mention the word erectile dysfunction in front of him.

'Hmm... but what if... I can provoke him by telling him those words. What will he do? Will he make a move? A man hates to hurt his ego... should I try and tease him next time?'

Abigail was still lost in her deep thoughts when Aiden spoke up once again. "This is going to be hard. Nathan didn't even react. Are you sure about that?"

"Yes... I'm sure. He just gave me a blank expression." Abigail promptly responded.

Aiden eyed her suspiciously. "Are you sure? Nathan could hide his emotions effectively."

"Hmm, can you tell me everything that transpired at that time?" Aiden had a teasing smile on his face. He was just curious about how Abigail seduced Nathan and how Nathan reacted. He wanted to see the whole picture.

But Abigail refused to tell him everything. It was so embarrassing on her part. She was the one who got affected by Nathan's touch.

"No. I won't tell you... Your idea sucks!" Abigail complained.

"Haha. Maybe your execution sucks, not mine!" Aiden retorted. But he hit his mouth right away upon meeting Abigail's sharp and deadly gaze. He didn't mean to talk back to her. It just came out of his blabbering mouth naturally.

"I'm sorry. Please don't get mad!" Aiden apologized right away, rubbing his palms together in front of her.

Abigail just frowned but she decided to let it slide.

"Don't worry. You are doing fine, Abi. If the person who did that to him is another woman, Nathan would have kicked her out already. But see. You are still here! That only meant... he was not offended at all by your advances!" Aiden said proudly. He even tapped Abigail's back as he complimented her.

Aiden clapped his hand, catching Abigail's attention.

"Alright! Let's change our strategy!" Aiden declared, his eyes lit up as he got a new idea. "I have a new suggestion!"

Abigail knitted her brows once more. She hoped his suggestion would be effective this time.

"What is it?" Abigail asked him coldly, raising her eyebrow.

"Strategy Number 2! You should seduce him by touching his body... the different sensitive parts of his body. With this... we can really test if Nathan had a problem with his... uhm you know what I mean." Aiden didn't want to spell it out as he could already imagine Nathan's scary look once he heard him saying that thing. Nathan would beat him up for questioning his 'ability'.

Abigail just remained silent after hearing that suggestion. For the first time, she didn't complain about his idea. It was because Abigail wanted to get even with Nathan.

This time, she wanted revenge. And she hoped Nathan would also get affected by her touches. She had to admit that Aiden's suggestion was not a bad idea. She would like to try it out.

'Just you wait, Nathan Sparks... You will lose to me and I will get my revenge,' Abigail said inwardly, folding her hands into fists.

"So, what do you think? Can you do it?" Aiden asked her. He somehow felt anxious, worried that Abigail might not be able to pull it off.

"Of course, I can! I have to make him fall for me no matter what! I'll accept that challenge!" Abigail declared, feeling so determined.

Aiden could only chuckle seeing her determination. He felt like Abigail was going to a war. She was aiming to survive!

"Miss Abi, I only have one reminder for you... You should run as soon as you notice the deathly gaze of Nathan. You must not offend him. He will not be kind to anyone... even if you are a woman... Nathan will not go easy on you!"

Abigail nodded her head in agreement. "I already knew that."

"How?" Aiden asked her in confusion.

'Based on my past experience! He killed my fellow assassins... they are all women!' Abigail just shrugged her shoulders as she didn't voice it out.

"Okay. Now, I've done my part, giving you my second piece of advice. Now... Can we go to the kitchen? I want to see— I mean I want to eat something!" Aiden said, wrapping his arm around her shoulder.

Just when Abigail was about to remove Aiden's arm and pushed him away from her, someone just suddenly appeared in front of them, witnessing that scene.

A pair of sharp blue eyes were now directed at Aiden and to his arm that was wrapped around Abigail's shoulders.

Both Abigail and Aiden were speechless upon seeing the man who was supposed to be at the office right now.

'Damn! Why is Nathan here? Did he hear us? How long had he been standing there?'

Aiden also felt the pressure and heavy tension because of Nathan's sudden arrival. Since he was still a bit slow in figuring out the situation, Aiden just cheerfully greeted Nathan but his arm was still hanging around Abigail's shoulders.

"Hi Nate, wazzup bro?!"

Nathan's eyebrows were drawn together as he responded in his stern cold voice, "What the hell are you doing here in my house, Engr. Wu?"

Aiden: "....???"

'Is Nathan mad?'

Chapter 182 So Bold! So Shameless!

Day Twenty One...

'Is Nathan mad?' Aiden asked himself since Nathan was looking daggers at him. Then he finally let go of Abigail's shoulder.

"I'm here to visit Abigail," Aiden responded to Nathan with an awkward smile. He could tell that Nathan was not in a good mood.

Nathan's brows were drawn together further. Aiden was not supposed to be there. He also heard that he also visited the mansion yesterday. And now, he came back once again! For what purpose? Was he trying to pursue Abigail?

Nathan scowled at Aiden and said, "Don't you have work in your office? We don't need an engineer here." His gaze seemed to tell Aiden to leave and just go away.

But Aiden was so slow to understand Nathan's meaningful look. He just shrugged his shoulders and said, "Nothing to do in the office. I just felt bored there, so I decided to go here." Aiden was being frank and honest.

Abigail just darted her gaze back and forth between the two men. Why did she feel like her presence had been forgotten? Nathan was only talking to Aiden. He didn't even greet her.

Abigail had the urge to wave her hands in front of Nathan and told him, "Hello, I'm here. Why didn't you greet me?"

Nathan just gave her a side glance before focusing his attention back on Aiden.

"Why are you here?" Abigail butted in, letting them know about her presence.

Aiden and Nathan both glanced at her. They didn't know if she was asking Nathan or Aiden.

Nathan looked at her with a complicated expression on his face. "This is my house. So why do I need a reason to be here?" Nathan asked her sarcastically.

Abigail pouted her lips. Nathan was grumpy, taking out his frustration on her.

"I am just asking because I thought you were in the office." Abigail reasoned out.

Nathan lifted his eyebrow. 'So you don't want me to see you with him. Are you pursuing two men at the same time?' Nathan thought to himself as he glanced at Abigail intently. However, he didn't dare to voice it out loud.

"I came back to get some documents..." Nathan said as an excuse. But in truth, he came back because he learned from Chantha that his best friend, Aiden, dropped by to see Abigail.

Chantha, who was assigned as Abigail's temporary bodyguard, was closely monitoring Abigail's movement even inside the mansion. Her task was to find out whom Abigail was contacting... to whom she was talking inside and outside the mansion... either over the phone or face to face.

Though Chantha's primary task was to protect Abigail and helped her catch the real mastermind of her assassination, she also needed to monitor her movement and find out if she was a spy of their enemies.

With Chantha's report, Nathan had to rush home and see for himself why his best friend came to the mansion without even informing him. What did he want from Abigail?

When he reached home, he immediately searched for the two. He met Chantha in the living room and she told him that Abigail dragged Aiden to the garden.

"Hmm, why did you proceed here in the garden instead of heading to your study room to get your documents?" Aiden suddenly asked Nathan out of the blue, catching him off guard.

Abigail nodded her head in agreement with Aiden's question. Two pairs of eyes were fixed on Nathan, anticipating his response. Nathan fell silent for a moment. He was still thinking of a proper alibi to use in response to Aiden's question.

"I'm looking for Butler Li. I thought he was here," Nathan lied. In fact, Butler Li was the first one who greeted him as soon as his car entered the gate of the mansion. Butler Li was talking to their security guards a while ago.

At that certain moment, Butler Li showed up, calling his master.

"Master Nathan! This is your office key. The chauffeur asked me to hand this over to you as he parked the car in the garage."

Nathan froze in his spot as soon as Butler Li showed up and said those words. Busted! Butler Li's simple words had proven that Nathan lied. They already met each other at the entrance gate, even before Nathan entered the house. But Nathan told Abigail and Aiden that he came there to look for Butler Li.

Abigail just blinked her eyes in amusement while Aiden glanced at Nathan suspiciously. They wondered why Nathan lied to them.

On the other hand, Nathan felt embarrassed as he got busted right away after lying to them. He wanted to dig a hole for him to hide. Fortunately, he was able to control his facial expression and pretended as if he didn't lie.

He just looked away and feigned ignorance as he accepted the office key from Butler Li. Then Butler Li left without realizing he was the cause that his Master got busted with his lie today.

"Nate, did you just lied to us?" Aiden pointed it out while smirking at Nathan. He had a teasing smile on his face.

Nathan glared at him, squinting his eyes to warn Aiden. He wanted him to shut up.

"My wound hurts. Abi, can you check it?" Nathan said, changing the topic. His words were effective to divert Aiden's attention.

"What? You are hurt! Come... Let me see it!" Aiden got worried about him. He moved forward, reaching for the hem of his long sleeves shirt. When he was about to check Nathan's body, Nathan raised his palm, signaling Aiden to stop. And so he stopped!

"I'm talking to Abigail, not you," Nathan sternly said.

Aiden: "..."

Aiden was rendered speechless once again. He found Nathan behaving oddly today. He was surprised that Nathan asked Abigail to check his wound, instead of his best friend.

'What's so different on him today?' Aiden mused to himself, tilting his head as he rubbed his chin. He was still eyeing Nathan suspiciously.

Meanwhile, Abigail pushed Aiden to the side as he was blocking her good view of Nathan. She faced him with a concerned look in her eyes.

"Aiden, go and get the first aid kit!" Abigail commanded Aiden as she pulled Nathan to the bench. She pushed him down, letting him seat. "What are you standing for? Get the first aid kit now!" she repeated her command. She thought Nathan's stitches opened up once more.

Hearing her authoritative voice, Aiden dashed inside the house to get the first aid kit. Nathan could only hide his smile while his eyes gleamed. His mood swing disappeared when Abigail showed her concern for him.

'So she is indeed worried about me,' Nathan thought to himself, his lips twitched fighting a smile.

"What did you do to make your wound bleed this time?" Abigail sounded mad and annoyed. She was scolding Nathan. She couldn't explain why but she suddenly felt worried when she heard about Nathan's wound. It had only been a week. She wasn't sure if his wound already healed or not.

"Don't move!" Abigail ordered Nathan as she held his shoulders, turning him to her side.

She removed the coat of his black suit and began unbuttoning his shirt. She wanted to see his wound. She had just finished unbuttoning the top two buttons when Nathan grabbed both her hands to stop her.

Abigail raised her head and the two met each other's gaze for a long moment. Abigail didn't realize that their faces were already close to each other. Subconsciously, she clenched her fists as she held her breath.

The devil looked very handsome up-close and she was tempted to kiss his lips. With that, she subconsciously bit her lower lip and used her tongue to lick the surface of her lower lip.

Nathan's eyes automatically fell on her wet kissable lips. He tightened his grip on her two hands as he stared at her with a penetrating gaze.

,m Badum! Badum! Badum!

'Damn... my heart is racing!' Abigail's heartbeat sped up once more inside her chest. It was the effect of Nathan's gaze.

She was mesmerized by the devil's beauty. She couldn't help but admire his gorgeous looks. Nathan was the epitome of Masculine Beauty! The Adonis of their modern era!

"L-Let go..." Abigail stuttered a little. But she cleared her throat before saying her next words. "You want me to check your wound, right? I'm just gonna have a quick look."

Abigail became more conscious and her heart raced even faster when Nathan leaned closer to her and said, "Do you want to check my wound... or are you just planning to take a look at my great body?"

Nathan said it because he realized that Abigail unbuttoned his shirt from the top, instead of the bottom where his wound was located.

Abigail's cheeks reddened in embarrassment for her actions. 'Damn! I don't know what I am doing... my hands just reflexively moved on their own.'

And before she could process his question, a word came out of her mouth naturally and she answered him, "Both!"

Nathan: "..."

'So Bold! So Shameless! She didn't even deny it!'

While Nathan was in a trance, Abigail was the one who leaned closer to him. "Now, Nate... can I have a look of your... BODY?" she whispered seductively in his ear.

Chapter 183 A Peck On The Lips

Day Twenty-One...

Nathan just froze in his spot with an unreadable expression. He was caught off guard by Abigail's frankness. She said those words boldly.

His grip on her hand loosened up as if he was allowing Abigail to do what she wanted. When he finally let go of her hand, Abigail continued unbuttoning his shirt.

After a while, Nathan's body lay exposed to her eyes and she saw his wound. It looked fine to her. No bleeding. Abigail raised her eyebrow and glanced up at him.

She had the urge to pinch his waist. What had gotten into him? He kept on lying today.

"You lied again. Hmm. What are you up to, Mr. Sparks?" Abigail mumbled, sneering at him.

But Nathan just feigned innocence. He was staring at her intently, wondering what she would do next since she already undressed him on his upper body.

Abigail's lips tugged upward in a mischievous smile as she met his gaze. Her hand reflexively moved, touching Nathan's stomach, specifically his abs.

"So... you just want to flex your muscles to me, Mr. Sparks?" she said teasingly, pinching one bun of his abs.

Nathan just gave her a sharp gaze because Abigail pinched him to the spot close to his wound. "Do you want me to bleed for real?" Nathan complained to her, grabbing Abigail's hand.

"Of course not!" Abigail denied it. She snatched her hand away from Nathan's hand. It did not take long before Abigail gently traced his stabbed wound using her fingers.

Nathan felt the goosebump because of the light touch of Abigail's fingers. When he looked at her, Abigail's eyes were already fixed on his wound. Her expression became serious however, he couldn't read what was on her mind right now.

'Many will try to kill this man. His life will always be in danger. He is my enemy... but why... why do I feel uneasy just thinking about him being targeted by assassins and by his enemies?' She was confused about her feelings.

'Am I afraid that I might die if he dies? What will happen if Nathan dies even before I complete my mission? I can't die now... Black Rose is waiting for me.' Abigail thought to herself. She found the motivation to stay alive because of Cherry, also known as Black Rose.

"What are you thinking?" Nathan asked her with intrigue.

"You," Abigail promptly responded.

Nathan was at a loss for words once more. He couldn't utter a word. Abigail really had a unique way of making him speechless. He just watched her in amusement.

"You should watch your back at all times... and be careful. You are not allowed to get hurt again," she blurted out of the blue.

'I should be the one to punish you for destroying my guild and killing my fellow assassins who were part of my only family.' Abigail added in her thoughts, not saying it out loud.

But whenever she would think of hurting Nathan, Little Ethan's charming face would suddenly pop up in her mind. She was sorry to the boy. She already murdered his mother. And now, she was plotting revenge against his father, Nathan.

"Why me?" Nathan's voice snapped Abigail out of her deep thoughts.

"Huh?" Abigail looked disoriented for a moment. Nathan had to repeat his question for her to understand.

"I said why me. Why are you thinking about me?" Nathan asked, curiosity could be seen in his eyes.

Abigail smiled at him and responded, "Because it has to be you. I'm thinking about when you are going to fall for me." She winked at him and moved closer to him. This time she pressed her both hands on Nathan's chest.

"Your heart... is racing?" Abigail asked him in bafflement. She could now feel Nathan's heartbeat. If she wasn't wrong, Nathan's heartbeat was probably faster than the normal heartbeat. What caused him to feel this way? Perhaps, her touch was also affecting him.

Abigail blinked her eyes as she moved her gaze back to Nathan's face, assessing his expression.

"What's wrong with your heartbeat? Did your heart get excited when I touched you?" Abigail threw him those questions shamelessly.

"Of course not. Why would I get excited? My heartbeat is normal." Nathan denied it. Then he removed her hands from touching his chest. He felt awkward and uncomfortable.

Abigail let out a soft giggle after hearing Nathan's remarks. She knew that he was lying.

"You lied the third time around today, Mr. Sparks!" Abigail couldn't stop laughing. She found it very amusing. Nathan was not in his usual self today.

"I'm not lying..." he insisted as he began to button up his shirt. Just like Abigail said, he was done flexing his muscles so it was now the time to keep them and fix his clothes.

Abigail just stuck her tongue out at Nathan as she teased him with another giggle.

"Stop laughing," Nathan simply said, hiding his embarrassment. He would never admit that he lied.

"Alright! I will stop... but let me do this." Abigail hit Nathan's hands as she was the one who buttoned his shirt back. She also fixed his tie on his neck.

Abigail looked like a wife tending and taking care of her husband's office clothes. Nathan didn't show any resistance at all. This scene was being witnessed by Chantha who was standing not far away from Nathan and Abigail.

"Oh my God! Am really seeing this? Our Supreme Leader is allowing another woman to touch his body?! He looks like he is flirting with her?" Chantha said exasperatedly. She still couldn't believe what she was seeing.

She immediately pull out the phone inside her pocket and took pictures of Nathan and Abigail. She sent the pictures again to their group chat composed of Axel, Joker, Spider, Violet, and her.

Five seconds later, her phone vibrated as others had already seen her message and the pictures. They began typing and sending their reaction message. Only Joker was inactive in the chatbox as he was busy with his assignment.

" Group Chat Messages "

[Axel: You have nothing to do right? You photoshopped these pictures. Did you edit it?!]

Chantha could only roll her eyes upon reading Axel's message. He sounded like he was picking a fight with her once more. They were cat and dog.

[Chantha: Why don't you come here to the mansion to see for yourself?!"]

Chantha said it because she wanted Axel to return to Country M as soon as possible. She wanted to argue with him face to face rather than doing it online.

[Spider: What are you doing in Supreme Leader's mansion? Did he invite you?"]

Other members except her twin sister, Violet, still had no idea that Nathan assigned Chantha a very special mission. And now, she had become a lady bodyguard of Abigail.

[Violet: Supreme Leader gave my twin sister a special mission.]

[Axel: What kind of Special Mission? Was it... Editing pictures now to make up some stories? Hahaha. If this was not from you, I would really believe that something might be going on between our Supreme Leader and Miss Abi.]

Axel continued to annoy and mock Chantha.

[Chantha: I don't care about your opinion. I didn't ask you so shut up, Axel!]

Chantha was still chatting with the team when she saw from a distance that Abigail tugged Nathan's tie down so that Nathan's face would be closer to her.

'Damn! Are they planning to kiss each other?' Her eyes went round as she gasped in utter disbelief. Chantha's eyes didn't leave the two. She continued spying on them without Nathan's consent. She took another photo and sent it to the group.

Meanwhile, Abigail was dominating Nathan today. She was doing the seducing techniques she learned from her love guru, Aiden.

Just like what Chantha was seeing right now, Abigail's face and Nathan's face were now only a few inches away from each other. Abigail was pulling his necktie down so that Nathan would lean forward to her.

"Mr. Sparks, do you really wanna know what's on my mind? Well... I'll tell you more." She paused for a moment, tugging his necktie further.

"I wanna... Kiss You!" Abigail declared confidently without hesitation in her eyes.

Nathan: "..."

When Nathan was put in a daze, Abigail immediately gave him a peck on his lips.

Loud Gasp!

Nathan: "0_0"

Chantha: 'OMG! She kissed him!'

She dropped her phone in utter shock!

Nathan froze in his spot like a statue! He was looking at her with a dumbfounded expression. 'What the hell? Did she just kiss me? No... that's not a kiss.'

Well, he was disappointed since he couldn't consider it as a proper kiss. But he was still surprised by Abigail's advances.

On the other hand, Abigail already stood up, making a distance between them. Who knows Nathan would become violent after that stolen kiss?

Abigail didn't mean to kiss him. She just wanted to tease him a little. But she was mesmerized by the devil's beauty so she ended up giving him a peck on his lips. She had to admit that she missed that long passionate kiss they shared together in the hospital before.

"Mr. Sparks... Just make sure to fall for me. When that thing happens... I will kiss you every day!" Abigail was determined to accomplish her mission and now... she was making an effort and small sacrifices for her to stay alive. She had to be aggressive to win over Nathan!

When Nathan didn't say a word, Abigail just smiled and waved at him before she fled.

"I have to go now, Nate, and see Aiden. I wonder what took him so long before he arrived."

Nathan could only watch her retreating back, his finger tracing his lower lip.

Chapter 184 Opposite From Their Expectation

Day Twenty One...

Nathan left the mansion right away after Abigail fled. He was the one who felt embarrassed to face her because of that sudden peck on his lips.

But deep inside, he was scolding himself for feeling something he was not supposed to feel– the satisfaction of being kissed by Abigail herself. He was no longer upset by Aiden's presence. Besides, Abigail already made it clear that she was interested in him, not Aiden nor Stephen.

However, he looked so mad when he bumped into Chantha because he was annoyed with himself. He was not supposed to feel this way towards a woman, aside from Monica. But Abigail was affecting his feelings in some ways.

'OMG! The Supreme Leader is pissed off. He looks like he is about to kill someone. Will Abigail be alright?' Chantha gasped inwardly. She witnessed the scene where Abigail gave Nathan a peck on his lips. She knew how Nathan hated women who were trying to flirt with him.

"Our Supreme Leader was enraged. I have to inform my comrades about it. Boss Nate will go to our headquarters today." Chantha mumbled, picking up her phone that was dropped on the floor when she got shocked a while ago.

Chantha began typing her warning message for her comrades who were in the headquarters today. Among them was her twin sister, Violet.

" Group Chat Room"

[Chantha: Red Alert Everyone! If the Supreme Leader visits our headquarters today, be careful not to annoy him further. He is not in a good mood!]

[Violet: What happened? Who made him angry?]

[Chantha: Abigail Scarlett! She kissed our Supreme Leader on his lips!]

Chantha could no longer hold her excitement. She was so eager to tell this piece of shocking news to her comrades.

[Violet: *Surprise Emoticon* Holy Crap?! Did she really do that?]

The guys who were just lurking on the group chat and reading the exchanges of messages between Chantha and Violet a while ago suddenly became active upon reading her last message.

[Axel: What?! Is that true?! Are you not pranking us?]

Axel was still doubtful when it came to Chantha's messages. He didn't know if she was telling the truth or not.

[Chantha: Just shut up, old man!]

Chantha called Axel an old man to provoke and annoy him. She just wanted to tease him while picking a fight with him. How dare he not believe her words? She wouldn't lie to them when it came to their Supreme Leader!

[Spider: How did our Boss react? Did he argue and fight with her? Did he reject her harshly?]

[Chantha: Nothing! He did nothing as Abigail fled right away, escaping from our Supreme Leader's wrath. When he left the mansion, the Supreme Leader had a dark expression on his face, surrounded by a chilly aura.]

Even Joker, who was currently on the field, finally saw the messages and he joined the conversation.

[Joker: Did you also take a picture of them kissing? Can you send it here?]

Chantha lightly tapped her forehead. She wasn't able to take a photo as she was flabbergasted upon witnessing the scene.

[Chantha: I was so shocked that I dropped my phone. I froze in my spot just watching them secretly.]

[Joker: Hahaha! Good luck, guys! I'm glad I'm on the field, otherwise, I will witness the impending disaster in our headquarters.]

[Axel: I'm disaster free because I am still in Country F. I will be arriving there at night.]

[Spider: *Anxious Emoticon* Gosh! Why am I here today? What bad timing?! Does it mean I will be facing his beast mode today?]

[Violet: Good Luck to us! Maybe we should stay away from his office once he gets here!]

Meanwhile, Abigail was searching for Aiden who was supposed to get the first aid kit. Who would have thought that Mr. Playboy already forgot his things to do?

Abigail saw him lurking around the kitchen! He finally found Cherry and he was there, watching her as she baked some cookies.

Abigail knitted her eyebrows into a frown. She wondered if Aiden was trying to pursue Black Rose. She knew Aiden's reputation when it came to women so as much as possible, she didn't want Aiden to pester Black Rose.

Marching inside the kitchen, Abigail grabbed Aiden by his collar and dragged him out of the kitchen. Cherry heaved a sigh of relief when Abigail took away Aiden. His presence was making her uncomfortable. She didn't want him to watch her as she couldn't concentrate on what she was doing.

"Abi! Abi! Let go of my collar or else my shirt will be ruined. Why are you dragging me once more?" Aiden lamented. He was disappointed and upset since he was not yet done making his moves on Cherry.

"Where's the first aid kit, Engr. Wu?" Abigail asked him, raising her eyebrow and putting her hands on the sides of her waist.

Aiden was taken aback for a moment, realizing that he had forgotten to deliver the first aid kit since he saw Cherry in the kitchen. Instead of bringing the first aid kit to the garden, Aiden ended up joining Cherry as she baked cookies.

"Oh, Sorry! I forgot..." Aiden smiled sheepishly, scratching the back of his head. "Let's go back to Nathan!" Aiden pulled her as he showed her the first aid kit.

Abigail just rolled her eyes skyward. Nathan didn't need the first aid kit anymore. When the two reached the garden, Nathan was no longer there.

"Eh? Where is Nathan?" Aiden asked Abigail, puzzled.

Abigail's eyes scanned the area and didn't see any signs of Nathan. It only meant he already left.

"I think... he already left... going back to his office," Abigail just shrugged her shoulders, but her cheeks turned red as she recalled another crazy thing she did to Nathan. Deep inside, she felt relieved since Nathan left and didn't get the chance to scold her for kissing him.

"Huh? You disturbed me with my moment with Cherry even though Nathan was not around." Aiden lamented, pouting his lips

Abigail gave Aiden a sharp deathly glare. "Are you going to flirt with our Chef? I'm gonna beat you if you dare pester her!"

Abigail just wanted to protect Black Rose from potential threats. Aiden might be helping her right now since she was Abigail, but she couldn't guarantee if this guy had a real and good intention towards Cherry.

'Aiden is a playboy! He will just toy with Black Rose's feelings. I will never let him do that!' Abigail's gaze sent chills down Aiden's spine.

"Hey! Hey! Don't get me wrong! I just want to get to know her more. I have no ill motives towards her!" Aiden immediately defended himself. He didn't know why but he felt like he was being interrogated by Cherry's parents. Abigail sounded very protective of Cherry.

Abigail glanced at Aiden, in doubt.

"Promise! I just want to learn how to bake!" Aiden insisted. He was afraid of both Cherry and Abigail. He wouldn't want to offend those two fierce women.

"Okay! Just learn! No monkey business! If you do, I will not hesitate to beat you up!" Abigail reminded him and at the same time, threatened him.

"Yes, Ma'am!" Aiden promptly responded.

Abigail moved her head, dismissing him and allowing him to see Cherry. She just decided to go upstairs and do some research about the people she would encounter during the Star Gala.

She had to prepare for it as she would show up as Abigail Scarlett, the new rising actress. She had to adapt and learn how Abigail acted in the past.

Abigail began watching the real Abigail's TV shows, dramas, and her other projects in the entertainment industry such as product ambassador, model, and more. She kept her mind busy otherwise, she would keep on thinking about Nathan and the kiss!

[Syphiruz Mafia Main Headquarters: 5:00 PM]

Violet and Spider were hesitating to enter Nathan's office. Just like what they had expected, Nathan dropped by the headquarters at around 4:00 pm. For the past one hour, the two tried to avoid going to his office.

However, a very important report from their spy. They had to pass it to Nathan as soon as possible.

Violet and Spider kept pacing back and forth in front of Nathan's office but they didn't knock. They were still pointing their fingers at each other about who would enter the room and report it to Nathan.

"You go now! You are the head of our Branch!" Spider gently pushed her in front for her to knock.

"You are immune to his grumpy and angry mood. You should be the one to report this!" Violet retorted.

"Hmm. But the Supreme Leader never gets mad at you. Why don't you talk to him instead? He might control his rage if you are the one facing him." Spider insisted.

"No way! We are going to report it together!" Violet finally knocked while grabbing Spider.

"Come in," Nathan simply replied.

With their anxious expressions, Violet and Spider entered Nathan's room. But to their surprise, his mood was very different from what they heard from Chantha.

Violet and Spider exchanged glances with one another. Both of them were thinking about the same thing.

'Eh? The Supreme Leader is in a calm mood! He doesn't look mad at all! Oh! He is smiling too!'

The two saw that Nathan had a faint smile on his face as he traced his lips using his forefinger. Furthermore, he looked very preoccupied by something as his mind was wandering off somewhere.

Chapter 185 The Sawada Clan

Day Twenty-One...

Nathan concealed the faint smile on his face when he saw Violet and Spider. His expression turned into a serious one.

"So?" Nathan asked them. He was waiting for his two subordinates to speak up. He could see that the two were surprised about something.

"Supreme Leader, we have something to report," Violet was the first one who found her voice.

Spider was still in a daze, processing what he had seen. Their Supreme Leader just smiled a while ago just thinking about something. It had been so long since the last time he saw Nathan smiling like that.

"What is it?" Nathan shifted his gaze back to Violet.

"Cough! Cough!" Violet cleared her throat to snap Spider back to the present. She also nudged his shoulder, motioning him to continue the report.

Spider took a deep breath before telling him an important piece of news. "Sawada Clan returned to the country. The leader was invited by the Red Dragon Mafia. It looks like the Red Dragon is trying to form an alliance with other powerful factions!"

The Syphiruz Mafia had been trying to form an alliance with Sawada Clan in the past, but the clan leader refused to see them. If the Sawada clan decided to collaborate with the Red Dragon Mafia, their combined forces would bring imbalance in the underground world, making the Red Dragon stronger than before.

"Master, the Red Dragon is also making a move. Do you think they are targeting us? Are they planning to bring us down?" Spider asked Nathan's opinion about this.

However, Nathan didn't look worried at all. He still believed in the power of Syphiruz Mafia. No one could intimidate him. But he was aware that Sawada Clan was also a powerful organization that lay low for a long time. It would be a great loss if he couldn't form an alliance with them.

"You don't have to worry about it. They can't defeat us even if they will combine forces with the Sawada Clan." Nathan reassured him.

"What did Red Dragon promise the Clan Leader for him to convince them to meet Red Dragon Mafia?" Nathan asked Violet and Spider, wondering if the spy got more information about this.

As much as he knew, the Sawada Clan Leader was so hard to please. He wouldn't agree to any meet-ups even though Syphiruz Mafia already offered them high prices and advanced technologies.

"Supreme Leader... According to our Spy... the Dragon Lord promised the Sawada Clan Leader to find a person. I guess this person is very important to the Sawada Clan." Violet replied.

Nathan fell silent for a moment. This was something he missed. So the Sawada Clan leader didn't care about money, technologies, or forces... he was looking for someone... someone important to him, perhaps, his family member or a friend? That someone might also be his mortal enemy.

Nathan immediately stood up, grabbing his coat, mask, and car keys. "Do you have information where I can see the members of Sawada Clan?"

Spider and Violet exchanged glances with one another. They could hear the urgency in his voice. It looked like Nathan was planning to meet them on the spot.

"Supreme Leader, are you going to meet them in person? Can't you wait for Axel? He is your representative. Sawada Clan is dangerous. You will put yourself in danger if you meet them personally." Spider was worried about Nathan's safety.

Sawada Clan was known for having the best fighters. They were also good at fighting with swords. But they had members who were also sharpshooters.

"I made a mistake for not finding this out sooner. Sawada Clan is looking for someone. And that someone will be the key to form an alliance with them. I can't accept defeat. They have rejected us so many times. This time I want to prove to them that they need us." Nathan shared his sentiments with Violet and Spider.

The two could understand Nathan. Even Violet and Spider couldn't accept that Sawada Clan took them for granted. It was an insult to Syphiruz Mafia. But because the former Supreme Leader, Cedric "Xu" Sparks also known as Old Man Xu was looking up and had great respect for the leader of the Sawada Clan, the Syphiruz Mafia didn't dare pick a fight with them.

"Supreme Leader, I heard from our spy that representatives of Sawada Clan booked several rooms in EDSJ Five Star Hotel. They were staying there for the meantime. But they are VIP clients so the hotel is heavily guarded. No one is allowed to enter the floor where they are checked in." Spider informed Nathan as he checked the message of their spy.

Nathan stayed silent for a moment. Then his eyes gleamed as soon as he remembered someone—Madam Priyanshi Patel, the owner of the hotel! He knew her personally as his business partner before. He would try to use his connection with her to meet the members of Sawada Clan.

"I know someone who can help me with this," Nathan said, picking up his phone.

"Okay, Master. I will summon our elite fighters to escort you to the hotel. We are coming with you," Spider said, getting ready to call their subordinates.

But Nathan waved his hand, stopping Spider. "No need to bring escorts. I will go there as the CEO of SYP Twilight Corp, not as Supreme Leader of Syphiruz. Bringing escorts will only catch attention."

"But we can't let you go there alone. Remember, we didn't know the person who stabbed you. He might be lurking around, following you." Violet disagreed with Nathan's idea.

"You have nothing to worry about. I'm not going there alone. I'll bring someone with me," Nathan said meaningfully, fighting a smile.

"Who?" Violet and Spider asked him in unison.

Nathan was silent for a moment then he smirked at them as he said, "My special bodyguard."

Violet: 'Special Bodyguard??!'

Spider: 'Who is that?'

Violet and Spider had a puzzled look on their faces, wondering whom he was referring to. After a while, Nathan said goodbye to them. Instead of going to the EDSJ Five Star Hotel, Nathan headed home.

Upon entering the mansion, he saw Abigail on the balcony, watching something on her phone.

"Abi, come with me," Nathan spoke up without even saying hi to her.

Abigail: "???"

Chapter 186 Spend The Night In A Hotel

Day Twenty One...

Abigail was watching one of Abigail's shows on her phone when she suddenly heard Nathan's voice. She didn't notice his presence right away since she was so focused on the video.

"Abi, come with me." Nathan used his commanding tone as he spoke to her.

Abigail: "???"

'Will he talk to me about that simple peck I gave him on his lips?' Abigail blinked her eyes, trying to hide her embarrassment.

"Why?" Abigail asked, standing up as she kept her phone inside her pocket. "Where are we going?"

"Pack your clothes and come back here. I will just talk to someone," Nathan only said to her, without explaining the details to Abigail.

Abigail just glanced at him, feeling confused. But seeing his serious expression, Abigail suddenly became uneasy.

'Damn! Is he kicking me out of the mansion because of what I did?' Abigail mused to herself.

'Should I call Little Ethan for help?' Abigail glanced up where Ethan's room was located. The young boy was in his playroom. She was contemplating whether she should obey Nathan or not. She didn't want to leave the mansion just yet.

Meanwhile, Nathan picked up his phone and excused himself. He finally contacted Madam Priyanshi Patel.

After a few rings, Madam Priya answered the phone. Nathan greeted her politely.

"CEO Sparks, I'm glad to hear from you. Why did you call me at this hour?" Madam Priya sounded surprised but at the same time, happy to hear Nathan. She didn't expect that this mighty CEO would call her.

"Chairwoman, did I disturb you? Honestly, I have a favor to ask you," Nathan directly said, not beating around the bush.

"It's fine. I'm not busy. It's my pleasure to be of help. What kind of favor is this, CEO Sparks?" Madam Priya asked him, intrigued. This was the first time Nathan Sparks tried to ask someone for a favor. It looked like it was something very important.

"Can I book a suite tonight in your hotel? Preferably, on the 14th floor? I want to surprise someone," Nathan requested.

"Oh!" Madam Priya gasped in surprise. She didn't expect that Nathan would ask her such a request. She thought it would be business-related.

After a while, Madam Priya's soft giggle erupted from the other line. And she began teasing Nathan. "I didn't expect that you have a romantic side too. I guess... you are bringing the same lady who came with you during the Masquerade Ball?"

Nathan was caught off guard by her words. Who would have thought that Madam Priya would still remember Abigail even though it was just a short encounter between them? And how did she know that it was Abigail whom he would be bringing tonight? A woman's instinct was truly incredible!

"What preparations do you need? I can instruct my staff to fix everything tonight. Though we have VIP clients on that floor, you have nothing to worry about as I will arrange this for you." Madam Priya reassured him.

"Does the 14th floor have significant meaning for both of you?" she added, teasing Nathan.

Nathan didn't know how he would respond. Madam Priya already made some assumptions but he couldn't correct them as he needed this opportunity to meet the Sawada Clan. Besides, he was also thinking of using Abigail as an alibi for staying in that hotel room tonight.

"Yes... just prepare a bouquet of flowers, dinner courses, and champagne..." Nathan replied awkwardly.

"Ok. CEO Sparks! Consider it done," Madam Priya cheerfully said.

"Thank you, Chairwoman Patel. I will make sure to return this favor one day. Don't hesitate to ask me." Nathan promised.

Madam Priya could only smile. If there was something she needed... that was to find her missing niece. She wondered if Nathan would be able to help her with this. She already used the resources of both Yan and Patel Family but until now, she failed to find her missing niece over and over again.

"I will keep this in mind, CEO Sparks. I will tell you once I have a favor to ask." Madam Priya was still thinking whether she would ask Nathan's help in finding her missing niece.

"Ok. Chairwoman. Thanks for your time." Nathan was about to end the call when Madam Priya spoke once more.

"Just proceed to our hotel tonight and my staff will escort you to your assigned VIP suite."

When the call ended, Nathan decided to go upstairs. Abigail was taking her time. He was in a hurry but Abigail hadn't come down yet.

When he entered her room, no one was there. Nathan's brows were drawn together as he murmured, "Where did she go?"

"Abi?" He tried calling her but no one was responding. He searched for her in the bathroom and the balcony of the second floor but Abigail was not around.

It did not take long before Nathan figured out that Abigail might have dropped by Ethan's room. He also needed to inform his son that Abigail and he would be staying out tonight.

Nathan didn't waste time and headed to Ethan's playroom. And he was right. Abigail was there together with his son, Ethan.

"What are you doing here?" Nathan asked Abigail. He asked her to pack her clothes but he didn't see her bag.

"Miss Abi is not going anywhere. Are you kicking her out, Dad?" Ethan questioned his father with an angry tone. He stepped forward, shielding Abigail from his father. Little Ethan looked like a small version of a bodyguard who wanted to protect Abigail from harm.

Nathan sighed deeply and raised his eyebrow when he shifted his gaze from Ethan to Abigail. 'What lies did she feed to my son?'

"No. I'm not kicking her out." Nathan replied.

"Then why did you ask her to pack her clothes?" Ethan continued his interrogation with his father. His charming eyes were looking daggers at Nathan.

Nathan darted his gaze back and forth between Ethan and Abigail while sighing helplessly.

He massaged his temples and explained, "I'm bringing her with me. We will be staying in a hotel so I asked her to pack some clothes for her to use tonight."

Abigail: "..."

'Hotel? But why? What is he up to this time?'

Chapter 187 You Are My Responsibility

Day Twenty One...

Abigail was rendered speechless when Nathan declared to them that he would bring Abigail to a hotel. They would be staying there for the night.

He didn't even consult her if she wanted to go or not. He didn't even properly invite her. She even mistook his motive, thinking that he was going to kick her out of the mansion.

On the other hand, Little Ethan's face brightened up when he heard his father's last statement.

"Dad! Can I tag along? I wanna join you!" Little Ethan excitedly asked his father. He wanted to bond with them. If the three of them hang out together, he felt like they were a complete family.

However, Nathan couldn't bring Ethan with them. He intended to meet the members of the Sawada Clan. He didn't want Ethan to be exposed to danger.

"Not tonight. I will bring you next time," Nathan said, stroking his son's hair.

Ethan could only pout his lips. The bright expression on his face was replaced by a gloomy one.

Nathan sighed helplessly. He knew that his son was unhappy with his decision but this was for his own good. Though he was going there as the CEO of SYP Twilight Corp, he couldn't let his son get near the notorious Sawada Clan.

'And how about Abigail? Why are you bringing her with you? Do you not care about her safety?' Nathan's alter ego spoke to himself.

Nathan frowned at that thought. Then he tossed a look at Abigail. He didn't know why he chose to bring her, instead of bringing one of his subordinates.

Chantha and Violet were available and they could also pretend as his woman. But subconsciously, he decided to bring Abigail, instead of the two ladies.

'Abigail is a good fighter. She is stronger than an ordinary woman. She will be fine,' Nathan thought to himself, convincing himself that there was nothing wrong about Abigail coming with him tonight.

He would try his best to create a chance encounter to meet the leader of Sawada Clan. With this, they wouldn't suspect him. Allowing them to think that he was not affiliated with any mafia organizations, group of syndicates, and gangs, the Sawada Clan wouldn't let their guard up against him.

"Just take care of Miss Abi." Ethan didn't insist on coming. Besides, he wanted his father to bond with Abigail alone. Maybe, through this, their relationship might improve a little.

"Don't worry. She is safe with me. We can go out some other time. I promise." Nathan made a promise to Ethan to console him.

"Okay, Dad! I understand."

After talking to his son, Nathan motioned Abigail to follow him. Both of them left Ethan's playroom together.

"Don't pack any more. We will just drop by the mall to buy your clothes." Nathan grabbed Abigail's hand, leading her to the entrance door.

Butler Li and Chantha approached them. "Master, where are you going? You've just arrived, are you leaving again?" Butler Li was the one who asked Nathan.

"I will escort you both." Chantha also got ready to leave but Nathan raised his palm in front of her.

"You are staying here. Keep Ethan company. Abigail and I have to go somewhere." Nathan commanded her. Chantha could only nod her head, obeying his order. She had to stay behind.

Abigail didn't know what was going on. Nathan just led her to the car, without explaining things.

Upon entering the front passenger seat, Abigail took her chance to question Nathan. "Where are we going? And what are you planning to do tonight?"

Nathan was already sitting in the driver's seat. Then he started the engine before replying to Abigail. "EDSJ Five Star Hotel. I need your help to meet a potential business partner."

Abigail immediately crossed her arms in front of him and complained, "Hey! Hey! Don't tell me you are planning to sell me out to them. Are you going to use me as a bribe... or use me as a comfort woman to make your potential business partner sign a deal with you?!"

Nathan rubbed the space between his brows. Abigail's imagination was running wild once more. Did she watch too much drama today?

"Do you think I will do that to you?" Nathan questioned her in disbelief. What did she think of him? Someone who sells women? He felt insulted by that.

'Yes! You are capable of doing that... especially if you find out that I am Phantomflake. I can't imagine what kind of torture are you going to give me once I wake up.'

Abigail already imagined lots of ways that Nathan would use just to punish her. If he was a devil, he wouldn't be merciful even to a woman like her.

What if Nathan would let his men touch her and gang r*pe her just to get his revenge for killing his beloved woman?! She could endure any physical injury or torture... but not that one! That's why she chose an easy death to escape from the devil's wrath.

For some unknown reason, Abigail's heart constricted inside her chest just thinking about Nathan's hatred and his anger towards her.

Since Abigail was lost in her thoughts, Nathan had to flick her forehead.

"Ouch!" Abigail winced, rubbing her forehead.

"You are spacing out. What's on your mind? Don't tell me you are thinking that I'm capable of doing that to you?" Nathan didn't know if he should feel mad or not.

Abigail turned to face him, meeting his blue eyes. "If I am the most hated person in your life... will you sell me out to men and have them touch me?"

Nathan's expression turned ugly when he heard those words from Abigail. Her statement just came out of nowhere. And he hated the way Abigail was thinking that he was capable of doing such a dirty thing!

He might be a bad guy! He might be evil, cold, and ruthless... but... doing such a thing to a woman... was not his style!

"You are insulting me right now, Miss Scarlett..." Nathan mumbled through his gritted teeth. "If you are my most hated person... then... I will do everything to torture you but not that method in your mind right now!"

Abigail just found herself smiling when she heard that. She even giggled as she could see his serious expression. Nathan was taken aback when she suddenly smiled and laughed.

Before he could ask her, Abigail leaned closer to him and reached out to pinch his cheek. "Don't get so worked up, Nate. I'm just asking hypothetically. And I'm sorry if you felt insulted by my question. I didn't mean to offend or insult you."

'Part of me... wants to believe that Nathan is not that kind of person...' Abigail felt relieved.

Nathan didn't say a word. He just averted his gaze back to the road. He wondered why Abigail brought up that kind of topic. Now, they were engulfed by a deafening silence. The two didn't say a word as Nathan just concentrated on his driving while Abigail turned to her window, watching the streets.

After the ten-minute silence, Nathan spoke up once again. "Don't overthink... I am not going to hurt you nor put you in danger. You are my responsibility."

Chapter 188 A Dinner Date

Day Twenty One...

Abigail didn't know how she would react upon hearing those words from Nathan. 'You are my responsibility' this statement kept on repeating in her mind.

It was also another way of telling her that he was going to protect her. She felt touched, but then again, she was reminded of the fact he was doing this for Abigail... because she was in Abigail's body.

Nathan had no idea that the woman he was trying to protect right now was his enemy, Phantomflake, the main reason for his misery. The woman who took away the most precious person in his life... and in Ethan's life.

'While doing this mission... I should keep in mind that... Nathan and Ethan hated my real identity. I'm Phantomflake... I must know how to separate my personal feelings in this mission. After this... I should treat them as strangers.'

'How I wish I will forget everything so that my interactions and moments with them in one hundred days will not affect my decisions and feelings once I return as Phantomflake.'

But Abigail had to admit that she became so fond of Ethan and was getting closer and closer to Nathan every passing day. Sometimes, she was seeing the devil in a different light.

After a while, Nathan and Abigail arrived at the mall.

"Just stay here. You are not wearing any disguise. People might recognize you. I will buy your clothes." Nathan stepped out of the car without waiting for her response.

"Wait! Do you know my size?" Abigail asked him.

Nathan just halted on his steps but he didn't turn around. He already knew her size, especially her bra. She even left that thing in his chamber before.

Nathan just ignored her question as he was embarrassed to admit that he was already familiar with her body size.

When Nathan came back, he was already holding two paper bags, containing different sets of clothes. He also bought shoes for her.

"You shopped fast!" Abigail said in amusement. "Are you sure you got the right size and right clothes for me?" she eyed him worriedly. What if the clothes he chose didn't fit her size and she didn't like the design?

"Just trust me." Nathan simply said, putting the two paper bags on her lap. Then he entered the car. They headed to EDSJ Five Star Hotel where the one hotel staff was already waiting for them. Madam Priya already arranged everything for the two.

At around 7:24 pm, Nathan and Abigail reached their destination. The EDSJ Five Star Hotel was surprisingly in tight security. Men in black were scattered everywhere. Before getting out of the car, Nathan gave Abigail a face mask to hide her face from the public. They couldn't afford to let everyone recognize her.

One hotel staff approached Nathan right away as per instruction of Madam Priyanshi.

"Good evening sir. Please come with me. I will guide you to your VIP suite." The man had to accompany them using the alternate route going to the 14th floor so that men in black would not stop them from entering that floor.

Sawada Clan occupied the 14th floor but with Madam Priya's help, Nathan was able to reserve a room on the said floor.

As they took the lift, Abigail started asking Nathan about his plan tonight. "What are we going to do?"

Nathan just wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer to his body. He was pretending to be a sweet couple in front of the staff. Madam Priya also thought that Nathan wanted to surprise his girlfriend, that's why he booked a hotel room tonight.

The hotel staff tried ignoring the sweet gesture of Nathan towards Abigail. As much as possible, he wanted to pretend that he couldn't see them. He just avoided looking in their direction.

Meanwhile, Abigail's body stiffened when Nathan tightened his grip on her body. They were too close to each other and she felt like Nathan was hugging her from behind. Her back was now leaning on his sturdy chest while his arms were wrapped around her waist.

"We are a couple for tonight," Nathan murmured in her ears.

Hearing those words, Abigail finally figured out what Nathan was trying to do. He wanted them to pretend as a couple! Abigail could only nod her head as a response. Nathan smiled inwardly as Abigail was very obedient tonight.

Ding!

The elevator stopped on the 14th floor. Abigail and Nathan followed the hotel staff as he guided them to their VIP suite.

Abigail noticed something peculiar. The 14th floor was filled with strong looking guys.

'They look like a mob rather than professional bodyguards,' Abigail thought to herself.

"Don't look at them," Nathan whispered, putting his arm on her back as he shielded her from the men's line of view.

It did not take long when Abigail and Nathan arrived at their VIP suite. The hotel staff opened the door for them.

Abigail gasped when she saw something wonderful inside the room. The room was dim-lighted. And there was a table for two at the center of the living room which was decorated beautifully as if they were having a candlelit-dinner date.

While Abigail was preoccupied by the room set-up, another staff approached Nathan coming from the entrance door, handing over the bouquet of red roses. Abigail didn't notice it as her eyes were fixed on the table in front of them. Different delicious foods were served on the table, along with a bottle of champagne.

'Damn! What is the meaning of this?' Abigail couldn't believe what she was seeing so she turned to the staff and asked him, "Are you sure this is our room? You might be mistaken." Nathan was not the romantic type who would prepare this candlelit dinner for them.

The staff just chuckled at her shocked reaction. "Ma'am, this is your room. It was reserved by Mr. Nathan Sparks. Enjoy your dinner." The staff didn't want to disturb them so he exited the room in an instant.

Abigail could only watch his back in disbelief. Then she shifted her gaze back to Nathan, giving him a questioning look.

Nathan finally handed her the bouquet of red roses, putting her in a daze!

"I'm giving you a proper dinner date now... to make it up to you. I heard that you complained a lot after you came here with me as my partner during the Masquerade Party."

Abigail: "..."

'Damn! Is this really the devil, the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia? Why do I feel like... he is the one seducing me, not the other way around?'

Abigail had never imagined that Nathan would prepare something like this. This time he even gave her a bouquet of roses.

"Nate... what had gotten into you? You are scaring me like this..."

Badum! Badum!

Abigail's heart began to run wild again.

Nathan tried his best to hold his laughter. He could see how shocked and flustered she was at this moment.

"Aside from making it up to you... I'm doing this... because I need you to cooperate with me," Nathan said truthfully, extending his right hand to her as he invited her to join him at the table.

Abigail: "..."

'What does he think of me? Is he thinking that he can easily bribe me with this?' But Abigail already accepted Nathan's hand, allowing him to guide her to her chair. She fell for it!

Chapter 189 A Duel

Day Twenty One...

Abigail felt a little bit awkward as Nathan was acting like a real gentleman. He grabbed the chair for her and put some food on her plate. He was very attentive to her, letting her enjoy the dinner.

Nathan didn't eat much. He just watched Abigail intently while sipping his champagne. Abigail could feel his probing eyes, following her every movement. She couldn't help but feel conscious of Nathan's penetrating gaze and strange behavior.

'Is this calm before the storm? Nathan should be mad at me for taking advantage of him a while ago as I gave him a peck on his lips. But surprisingly, Nathan is acting oddly tonight,' Abigail shook her head as she slowly cut the steak on her plate.

"Who is your potential business partner whom you wanna meet here?" Abigail decided to engage in a conversation with him to ease up the awkward atmosphere.

"Mr. Hiroshi. He came from Country J. He is a foreigner but he stayed in Country M for three decades so he can speak our language."

Abigail could only nod her head. She thought Nathan was trying to make a deal for SYP Twilight Corp. Perhaps, the VIP there could be an investor.

But Abigail noticed something. She felt like the guards scattered around the hotel seemed like a mob from the underground world. They gave off a dangerous vibe.

Phantomflake had been working in the underground world so she could sense that something was off. They were not ordinary businessmen.

"I'm not sure if he came here personally, or he just sent a representative," Nathan added.

"Hmm. Okay. How can I help you then?" Abigail asked him expectantly. She appreciated Nathan's effort in preparing this dinner date with her so she would try her best to help him.

"Just act as my woman. Madam Priyanshi thought I booked this book for us, making her believe that we are a couple. I need to have a chance encounter with Mr. Hiroshi. I don't want him to think that I set this up and that I am desperate to meet him."

Abigail smiled. She could understand Nathan's motive. As they continued to talk, she learned that Mr. Hiroshi was hard to please.

"Can you show me his picture?" Abigail asked. When it came to this kind of mission, Phantomflake could make it happen. A chance encounter.

,m Nathan just watched her, conflicted. He didn't want her to do something that might put her life in danger. It was best for her to just stay in the room and relax. He would be the one to make a move.

"C'mon, Nate. Just show me his picture. I'm not going to do something that will ruin your plan. Besides, you asked me to be here. Might as well help you with your plan." Abigail volunteered, urging Nathan to give her Mr. Hiroshi's picture.

Nathan sighed before picking up his phone. He searched for the old picture of Mr. Hiroshi. The photo was taken ten years ago. He didn't have his current photo.

Abigail was rendered speechless as soon as she saw the photo. Mr. Hiroshi looked familiar to her. But what attracted her the most was his emerald eyes. She saw something in his eyes... the feeling of regret and sadness.

That photo was secretly taken somewhere. It looked like a cemetery. And he was looking at someone's grave.

"Is this the only photo you have?" Abigail asked him. Mr. Hiroshi didn't attend social gatherings so the public didn't have his pictures.

He often stayed in Sawada Clan's headquarters. If there was negotiation, he allowed his right-hand man to deal with them. He was similar to Nathan. Both of them had a mysterious side.

"He looks gorgeous for his age. How old is he? The mid-30s or 40s?" Abigail asked Nathan excitedly. She didn't know why she became enthusiastic to see this guy.

On the other hand, Nathan crumpled his face and lifted his eyebrow when Abigail praised Mr. Hiroshi's good looks.

"He is too old for you. That picture was taken ten years ago. You might even see his white hair now."

Abigail frowned at Nathan's remarks. What with the change of his tone? Was he upset again?

"Hey, I am just asking about his age. Why are you getting mad?" Abigail questioned him. She gazed up, meeting Nathan's eyes. Then her lips curled up in a mischievous smile. "Ahem... Don't tell me you are jealous?!" Abigail giggled as she teased him.

"Of Course Not! Don't be conceited, Abi." Nathan put his wine glass down on the table.

Abigail let out another soft giggle. "Relax! I'm just kidding. Why are you so defensive?!"

Nathan just sliced a piece of cake and brought it to Abigail's mouth to make her stop talking. Abigail just glared at Nathan as she didn't expect him to feed her a cake.

When she was done chewing it, she complained, "Do you want to choke me with food?"

"No. I just want to seal your mouth with food," Nathan stated matter-of-factly.

Abigail: "..."

'I want to punch this guy.'

"Fine. What are we going to do after this?" Abigail changed the topic. She needed to be more patient with Nathan.

"You stay here... and rest. I will check if Mr. Hiroshi is also here."

Abigail pouted her lips. She thought Nathan would ask her to accompany him outside and searched for Mr. Hiroshi together. But Nathan told her to stay in their room.

"I will come with you. I will get bored if I stay here alone. I promise I will not get in your way. I will behave," Abigail pleaded, trying to convince Nathan using her charm.

But Nathan didn't want her to get involved with Sawada Clan. "You can accompany me tomorrow. But not now. I'll be back soon. You can play video games while I'm not around." Nathan specifically requested Madam Priya to put computers inside the VIP suite. He also planned to play with her later just to kill time.

"Playing video games alone is not fun," Abigail lamented, putting on a pitiful face.

Nathan could only sigh helplessly. Abigail had a point. He stopped playing because he lost his playing buddy. He would only play from time to time if Ethan challenged him.

"I'll join you later... So while I'm not around. Practice first in order to win against me," Nathan said. He sounded like he was boasting about his skill.

Abigail fired up! She raised her fists in front of Nathan. "Okay! Let's duel later! If I win, you will grant my wish. If I lose... I'll grant your wish!"

Nathan's lips stretched up and his eyes gleamed. For some unknown reason, he felt excited about this duel. It's been so long since the last time he battled with a skilled player. He had already seen how Abigail played..and one of the reasons why he got excited was because Abigail's style of playing was similar to Monica's.

"Ok. It's a deal. Just wait for me." Nathan finished his champagne and stood up.

Abigail just nodded her head. She decided to unpack their clothes as Nathan went out just to roam around the 14th floor.

As Abigail waited for Nathan, she just took a quick shower. Once Nathan was back, she was all set to fight him in a one-on-one battle in a computer game.

Chapter 190 Defeated

Day Twenty One...

[At Red Dragon Mafia's Headquarters...]

The Red Dragons were busy preparing for the face-to-face meet-up with the Sawada Clan tomorrow. The two factions decided to hold their negotiation in EDSJ Five Star Hotel.

The Dragon Lord would come personally to meet the Sawada Clan Leader, Hiroshi. This was a great opportunity for them. Forming an alliance with Sawada Clan would be advantageous, especially now that the Dragon Lord was planning to bring down the Syphiruz Mafia.

"How are they? Did they arrive safely?" The Dragon Lord was currently sitting on his chair, facing his subordinates, Spade and Agustav.

"Yes, our lord. I monitored their convoy from the airport going to EDSJ Five Star Hotel. Upon hacking several CCTVs installed on the street of Towerville City, I spotted Mr. Hiroshi. He is here." Spade informed the Dragon Lord.

The Dragon Lord smiled triumphantly. He felt like he already got the upper hand since he made the Leader of Sawada Clan come personally to meet him. He heard that Syphiruz Mafia failed several times and Mr. Hiroshi kept rejecting their invitation.

"Agustav, form a special team. A group which is composed of fifteen people. Only choose our elite and capable members who are good at finding a missing person." Dragon Lord instructed his Branch Leader, Agustav.

"Yes, my Lord, consider it done." Agustav promptly responded. He had already chosen those members. His eyes were gleaming with excitement about the future collaboration with Sawada Clan.

"Spade, you will help them using your computer skills in searching for the person whom the Sawada Clan wants to find."

"Just leave it to me. Boss..." Spade spoke enthusiastically. "I am also trying to find Phantomflake... and with the help of our spy... I confirmed that she is indeed alive. She is being held captive in one of Syphiruz's medical facilities!"

Dragon Lord and Agustav were both stunned upon hearing the news from Spade. All these years, they thought that the famous assassin, Phantomflake, died during the attack of the Syphiruz Mafia, annihilating the whole assassin guild!

"Black Rose and Phantomflake... we both need them. They will be additional assets to our organization. A great weapon against the Syphiruz..."

"Furthermore... If we become allies of the Sawada Clan, then it will not take long before we can defeat the Syphiruz Mafia. I can't wait to see them surrendering to us while begging for our mercy. It will be a beautiful sight to see." The Dragon Lord spoke with his dreamy eyes.

Agustav and Spade could only nod their heads. It would be satisfying to see the Syphiruz Mafia crumble in their hands and before their eyes. A great achievement for the Red Dragon Mafia!

"Dragon Lord, what are you planning to do with Phantomflake?" Agustav asked him with utmost curiosity in his eyes.

"An enemy's enemy is our friend... so I will give you another command to form another team that will rescue Phantomflake. We have to get her out of the Syphiruz Headquarters. Her skills are very useful to us."

"I will summon Jack. I will assign this task to him." The Dragon Lord added. Targeting Nathan Sparks was no longer his priority. He would hold Jake's mission for now. He had to find and rescue Phantomflake first!

"Got it, our Lord!" Agustav politely said.

The Dragon Lord averted his gaze back to Spade. "Syphiruz owned several medical facilities. Find out which facility they were hiding Phantomflake."

"I'm already working on it, Boss!" Spade liked to call him Boss, instead of Dragon Lord. Dragon Lord didn't mind it at all and besides, he was used to hearing him as he called him Boss.

"Good. Tell Jack to prioritize this mission." The Dragon Lord waved his hand to dismiss them. Spade and Agustav didn't stay long inside his office. When the two left, the Dragon Lord was put in deep thought.

'Phantomflake... once I rescue you and use you against the Syphiruz... I will be the one to eliminate you. I will kill you.' The Dragon Lord thought to himself, clenching his fists. Complicated emotions could be seen in his eyes.

Meanwhile, the person whom they were looking for was currently playing video games inside their VIP suite. Even though they could find her body, Phantomflake's soul was still in Abigail's body.

Abigail kept looking at the door since Nathan hadn't returned yet. She had the urge to follow him. When she could no longer take it, Abigail stood up to leave the room. However, before she could make another step, the door was pushed open and Nathan emerged from it.

"Nate!" Abigail almost ran in his direction. She was glad that Nathan was back. She felt so bored playing with AIs.

Nathan traced his steps towards her. "I'm gonna take a quick bath first." Nathan concealed his smile as he could tell that Abigail was so eager to have a duel with him by just looking at her expression.

Abigail just bobbed her head before returning to her seat. She played one more round against the AIs as she waited for Nathan to finish showering.

Fifteen minutes later, Nathan joined her. He was looking so fresh in his pajamas. That was the only time Abigail had realized that Nathan and she would be sharing one room tonight.

'Damn! How are we going to sleep? Don't tell me we will be using one bed?' Abigail wondered to herself, her eyes darting her gaze back and forth between Nathan and the bed.

As if Nathan had read her mind, he said, "The loser will be going to sleep on the sofa and the winner will take the bed."

Abigail just blinked her eyes as she processed his words. 'Damn! I thought he was a gentleman a while ago. Now, I take my words back. Just you wait, Nathan Sparks! I'm going to defeat you!'

"Fine! Bring it on!" Abigail confidently said, challenging Nathan. He smirked at her before turning his computer on. Both of them had separate devices to use during the duel.

****Two Hours Later... ****

Abigail stomped her feet as she walked towards the sofa. She had a dark expression on her face. She was defeated by Nathan over and over again.

'Damn! I want to beat Nathan! He didn't show mercy. How could he play like that? Such a dirty player!' Abigail lamented in her mind. She had never imagined that she would lose against Nathan.

'Argh! I thought SizzlingAugust was the only person who could utterly defeat me. How come Nathan can play like a pro?!

Abigail regretted having a duel with him. Now, she had to sleep on the sofa and she owed him a wish. If this was only a real fist-to-fist combat, she would definitely win.

Nathan was just secretly observing Abigail as she threw a fit on the sofa. She felt frustrated and she hated to accept defeat. After a while, Abigail drifted off to sleep, getting tired of thinking how she could defeat him next time.

Nathan, who was comfortably lying on the soft bed, got up and approached Abigail. He just waited for her to fall asleep. Nathan stood beside her, his eyes fixed on Abigail's face.

"Who are you? Why do I keep seeing Monica in you? How can you play just like her?" Nathan felt very confused. He couldn't be mistaken. He was already familiar with the way Monica played her character. While playing with Abigail a while ago, Nathan was reminded of his first encounter with Monica as Shining Star.