

100 Days 191

Chapter 191 Throwing Her Off The Bed?

Day Twenty Two...

Abigail looked so comfortable in her sleep. She felt warm as she tugged the comforter. She even moved to her side, clinging to her large pillow.

Her small movements awakened someone who was lying beside her. It was Nathan. When he opened his eyes, he saw Abigail hugging him tightly as she sunk further into his body.

Nathan's sleepiness disappeared as soon as he felt her soft and warm body press against his. Her fragrance added to his uneasiness. He could smell her feminine scent all over his body.

'Damn! She is holding me tightly!' Nathan lamented as he glanced at Abigail's sleeping figure. He tried to pry her arms open in order to escape from her grip but Abigail moved closer to him, burying her face into his chest.

Nathan could now feel her hot breath fanning his bare chest. He was used to removing his upper clothes whenever he would sleep.

Nathan gulped hard as something twitched underneath. He cursed himself inwardly, feeling his little brother getting hard. It was a morning arousal!

Now, Nathan started to regret what he did last night. He carried Abigail and decided to transfer her to the king-sized bed. It was large and spacious so he didn't mind sharing the bed with her. He even made sure to put pillows in their middle, serving as their boundaries.

But who would have thought that those pillows would disappear in the morning? Abigail already crossed the boundary between them and she was now holding his body tightly as if he was her pillow.

Nathan tried to push her away but failed. Abigail wrapped her one leg around him. Now, Abigail's belly was pressed against Nathan's bulging erection.

'Shit!' Nathan cursed under his breath.

Nathan held his one leg and her hand that was wrapped around his body. He tried removing them without waking her up. He wanted to get off the bed quietly while Abigail was still asleep.

"Uhhh!" Abigail groaned in dissatisfaction. She didn't want to be disturbed by Nathan's movement. She even pushed away his hand as she placed her hand on his stomach.

Nathan's body stiffened when Abigail's fingers began roaming around his abdomen. He looked down, checking if Abigail was awake already or not. But her eyes were still closed and her brows were drawn together.

After a while, Abigail began to sleeptalk. "Nathan... I will beat you next time... just you wait..." she clenched her fist, pinching his abs in the process.

Nathan suppressed his laughter. He could tell that Abigail was still frustrated about her defeat last night. But he had no time to rejoice as he was in this difficult predicament.

Abigail was taking advantage of his body even in her sleep. She closed their gaps and their bodies were now pressed together. Her belly was squeezing his arousal because of their tight body contact.

"Damn!" Nathan cursed once again. Abigail awakened his carnal desire as early as this morning.

He didn't expect that he would also be affected easily by their close body contact. He could even feel her soft breasts pressed against his body. She was no longer wearing a bra.

'Abigail... for goodness' sake, wake up and let go of me! Otherwise, I will pin you down on this bed... and punish you.'

Nathan had the urge to touch her right now. His self-control was slowly wearing off. He could feel his member getting hard further at the thought of touching Abigail.

Instead of calming himself down, his lust intensified when Abigail moved, accidentally grinding her belly against his arousal. A groan escaped Nathan's mouth as he watched Abigail with eyes filled with lust.

Nathan gritted his teeth while closing his eyes. He inhaled and exhaled, trying to clear his mind and pushed the unwanted thoughts to the back of his mind.

But the more he tried to divert his attention the more his mind kept on thinking about her. He opened his eyes once more and saw Abigail's charming face. Her kissable lips seemed like inviting him to kiss her. Her touch seemed to encourage him to make a move.

'Are you asleep? Or are you just pretending to be asleep? Are you tempting me right now, using your body?' Nathan asked himself.

'F*ck! I can no longer hold it!'

In one swift move, Nathan forced her arm and leg to let go of his body. He got off the bed and stormed out, going to the bathroom.

Thud!

Abigail rolled over the bed with Nathan's push and she fell off the bed.

"Aww!" Abigail woke up and grunted when her body touched the floor. The back of her head hit the floor.

Her mind was still hazy because of sleepiness when she sat up, rubbing the back of her head. When she opened her eyes, she saw Nathan sprinting towards the bathroom.

"Eh?" She looked around, only to realize that she was sitting on the floor near the bed.

"What am I doing here? Don't tell me he threw me here?" Abigail mumbled, accusing Nathan. She was supposed to be sleeping on the sofa so how come she was sitting on the floor near the bed?

Abigail stood up and immediately followed Nathan. Before Nathan could lock the bathroom door, Abigail entered inside, catching him off guard.

"Hey! Why are you here?" Nathan complained, turning to the side to hide something from Abigail. "Get out! I'm going to pee! Don't you know the word Privacy?" Nathan complained.

Instead of going out, Abigail stepped forward, trapping Nathan inside the bathroom. What she hated the most was disturbing her peaceful sleep so here she was, waking up in a grumpy mood.

"Did you just throw me to wake me up?" Abigail asked Nathan with her stern cold voice, her eyes looking daggers at him.

Nathan, who was partly responsible for her falling off the bed, just feigned innocence while staring at her with amusement. "Of course not. Are you still dreaming?"

But Abigail didn't believe him. She raised her eyebrow and pushed Nathan on the wall of the bathroom. Nathan didn't expect that Abigail would corner him in that bathroom while he needed a release.

'Eh, what's wrong with her?'

Chapter 192 Taming The Awakened Dragon

Day Twenty Two...

"Nathan Sparks, did you throw me off the bed?! Why did I end up lying on the floor near your bed?!" Abigail questioned him once more. She was not in her usual self. Abigail or rather, Phantomflake had a habit of throwing a fit once her sleep was disturbed.

Nathan just raised his eyebrow, not allowing Abigail to intimidate him with her overbearing aura.

"Abi, can't you go out first? I need to use the bathroom. We can talk later!" Nathan said. He had an urgent matter to do inside that bathroom but Abigail kept on delaying him. If she wouldn't leave then he didn't know what he would do to her in his current state.

Abigail was still clueless about Nathan's concern. She remained stubborn, just standing there unmoving. She had no plan of going out. "Answer me first."

The crease on Nathan's forehead deepened. Abigail didn't want to leave him alone.

"Don't test my patience, Ms. Scarlett. Leave now while I can still control myself." Nathan gazed at her sharply. He could feel the discomfort in his lower body. He needed a release but Abigail was making things difficult for him.

"No, I won't le—" Abigail was not able to finish her words since Nathan already grabbed her hand pressing it against his front. Abigail's eyes widened as she felt his bulging erection. Her eyes reflexively moved down, staring at his lower part.

"Are you sure you don't want to leave? Do you want to assist me here with my private thing?" Nathan warned her, pushing her hand further into his bulge to create more friction. He was threatening her but at the same time, trying to pleasure himself.

Abigail didn't mean to but her hand subconsciously moved, gently rubbing it. That action gained a surprised groan from Nathan.

'Fuck! Abi... you are intentionally torturing me!' Nathan lamented inwardly. He pursed his lips and gazed at her intently. He didn't know if he was asking her to leave or to stay.

"You are aroused! Did you have a wet dream?" Abigail blatantly asked Nathan as she failed to hold her tongue. Those words came out even before she could think of the right thing to say in that kind of situation.

Nathan's face darkened further. If she only knew, she was the one who put him in this predicament.

Abigail had already forgotten that she was pissed off by Nathan for disturbing her sleep. She was now staring at Nathan with amusement.

She recalled the moment when she helped Nathan, giving him a handjob. That was the first time he touched a man's sex organ with her bare hands, a blush overtook her cheeks.

After a while, a mischievous smile flashed across her face as she remembered Nathan's words when they were teasing each other in the swimming pool of Ramenx Crowne Hotel at Country F: ["Haha! Do you really expect that I will let you touch me again?"]

Nathan sounded like he would never ask Abigail again to touch him like this. But now, he was the one who pressed her hand against his thing.

Abigail couldn't help but smile as she was reminded of her response to Nathan's remarks. ["Nathan Sparks... you never know... you might come again to me, begging me to touch you. Wanna bet?"]

Abigail's eyes sparkled with delight as she found a perfect opportunity to tease Nathan and proved him wrong. She would let him eat his words today!

Instead of retreating her hand, Abigail gently rubbed his crotch, tracing his bulge through his pajama. Nathan moaned once again with that sneaky attack from Abigail.

Abigail leaned her body forward as she whispered in his ear, "Do you want me to help you out with this? I will tame your awakened dragon... putting it to sleep again."

Nathan was at a loss for words. He just blinked his eyes, staring at Abigail with utter disbelief. 'Is she for real?'

Nathan could see the playful smile on her lips. He knew it! Abigail was teasing him. He wouldn't allow her to do that. However, his body was craving to be touched by her once again.

Nathan held her shoulders tightly and mumbled, "Are you sure you can tame my dragon? As I can see... you are lack of experience on this. You will just disappoint me, Miss Scarlett." Nathan provoked her.

Abigail hated it whenever Nathan would underestimate her. But she wouldn't back down on a challenge.

"Who cares if I don't have many experience? I can practice my hand skill with you. Wanna teach me, Master?" Abigail gently pinched his bulge as she said those words seductively. Nathan could only bite his lip to suppress his groan.

Abigail's words made him more aroused. He could feel his member hardening further.

Without waiting for Nathan's consent, Abigail slid her hand inside his pajama while her free hand tried to pull it down a little to free his thing from its confinement.

Nathan didn't show any resistance. "Suit yourself," he mumbled.

Abigail began her second handjob practice! Well, she was getting used to it. Deep inside, she was rejoicing as Nathan fell on her trick. He was now letting her touch him again.

Nathan leaned his back on the cold wall and closed his eyes as he savored the moment. Abigail's hands were stroking his shaft, from its base going to the tip and vice versa.

As Abigail continued to please him, Nathan got immersed in his fantasy. At first, he imagined himself being touched by Monica. But later on, his fantasy was distorted by another scene.

He could see himself standing in front of Abigail. She was naked inside that bathroom. She was smiling seductively at him as she extended her hands as if she was inviting Nathan to come.

Nathan's dragon grew bigger and became harder because of that thought. The only thing in his mind right now was to pin Abigail on that cold wall, open her legs and shove his manhood inside her tight hole.

Nathan imagined himself pounding on her so hard, thrusting in and out of her while Abigail was moaning and screaming his name!

Nathan thought of several ways of fucking Abigail hard, claiming her in different positions inside that shower room! Before he knew it, he already reached his climax, releasing a load of cum.

Panting!

'Damn! What is happening to me?! Why am I thinking of her, instead of Monica?!' Nathan scolded himself, pushing Abigail away from his body.

"LEAVE! Go Out!" Nathan yelled at her before turning around and fixing his pajama.

Abigail was surprised by the sudden cold treatment coming from Nathan. Was he not satisfied with her? But he reached his climax?!

Abigail felt like a bucket of cold water was splashed into her. Nathan suddenly got mad. Did he hate it? Feeling dejected, Abigail stormed out of the bathroom, leaving Nathan inside. She kept wondering why Nathan became furious.

But little did she know, Nathan was mad at his own self, not Abigail. He felt guilty towards Monica. He couldn't accept that he fantasized about Abigail, not Monica!

Nathan turned on the shower and rested his forehead on the cold wall. He wanted to clear his mind and erase those steamy fantasies he had about Abigail and him.

Chapter 193 You Like Him

Day Twenty Two...

Nathan realized that he had to set a boundary between Abigail and him. There must be a line they shouldn't cross. But he was doubtful if he could do it since he felt like something was drawing him near to her.

Abigail was like a magnet pulling him towards her. And sometimes, he couldn't help it. He tried to avoid her but he ended up coming to her.

'I must take it seriously! I shouldn't be distracted at times like this.' Nathan thought to himself.

After cooling himself down in the shower, Nathan came out only to find out that Abigail already left their VIP suite.

"Where did she go? I told her not to go outside without me," Nathan lamented as he looked around the room. They were supposed to eat breakfast together.

Nathan put his clothes on before going out of their room to search for Abigail. He tried contacting her but Abigail was ignoring the call.

Little did Nathan know, Abigail was upset by his cold behavior a while ago. She was hurt and offended when Nathan yelled at her while sending her out of the bathroom. After what she had done for him, he suddenly got furious.

Abigail looked glum when she decided to leave. She didn't bother to wait her turn in the bathroom. She just freshened herself up by washing her face in the sink of the mini-kitchen inside their VIP suite. She just changed her clothes and fixed her hair and stormed out.

Abigail also needed some time to control her emotions. She felt truly offended and discouraged by Nathan's rudeness. If he was not satisfied, then he should have stopped her. She just hated the way he treated her after helping him out with his release.

Abigail didn't want to see Nathan so to avoid meeting him, she proceeded to the rooftop of the hotel. She thought it would be a great place to hide as she tried to gather her emotions first.

Upon reaching the rooftop, Abigail was surprised by someone else's presence. A man in his black suit was standing there as he watched the city underneath.

Abigail was about to turn around and leave him alone but the man stopped her.

"You can stay here. Don't mind me," a deep voice was heard.

When Abigail looked at him, the man was already staring in her direction. Abigail gasped inwardly when she recognized the person standing before her eyes. It was Mr. Hiroshi.

Although his appearance was older than the last photo taken ten years ago, Abigail's eyes were sharp enough to recognize him and identify the resemblance to his old photo.

Mr. Hiroshi was already in his mid-50s but he still looked gorgeous and younger than his usual age. Abigail was rendered speechless for a moment as she met his dull emerald eyes. He could tell that this man had gone through a lot.

He didn't appear to be sad or happy as he maintained his blank expression. If other people were to meet him, they would certainly cower in fear with just one look. He had an overbearing aura that could intimidate anyone.

But Abigail was not just anyone so she didn't feel intimidated at all by his presence. Instead, she felt amused to see this middle-aged man who depicted valor and power.

Abigail just found herself stepping forward, inching closer and closer to him. Before she knew it, she was already standing next to him and watching the scenery from the rooftop.

The two remained silent for five minutes, just allowing themselves to appreciate the city view underneath them. For Mr. Hiroshi, it had been so long since the last time he was here in the Towerville City of Country F. Lots of memories came flooding into his mind.

"Why are you here, young lady? Did you fight with your boyfriend?" Mr. Hiroshi was the first one who broke the silence.

Abigail just glanced at him with complicated emotions on her face. She went there to gather her emotions and vent out her frustrations. Who would have thought she would meet the person whom Nathan was dying to see?

However, since she was still upset with Nathan, she had no plan of informing him just yet. Besides, it looked like Mr. Hiroshi planned on staying there for a while.

"How did you know that? Is it so obvious?" Abigail asked him back.

At this moment, Abigail finally found a different emotion on his face when he chuckled at her remarks.

"I just guessed it. I'm just lucky to get it right. Furthermore, men are sometimes the source of stress for women. You look stressed and upset." Mr. Hiroshi said matter-of-factly. He was surprised that he was casually talking to this stranger as if he had known her.

Abigail was not able to hold it in. She was dying to vent her frustration out of her heart so she ended up speaking a lot to Mr. Hiroshi.

"I just can't figure out this man! They said women were complicated. But this guy I know is the most complicated one!"

Mr. Hiroshi just smiled and nodded his head, just allowing her to vent out everything.

"He is hot and cold! Sometimes, he is sweet. Then later, he will just suddenly go back to his cold and rude self. It's so hard to deal with him. I am putting up with him until the last strand of my patience because I have no choice." Abigail lamented.

"I did everything for him but I felt like there is still no significant improvement in our relationship." Abigail sighed deeply.

"It's so hard to replace his first love... What should I do? How can I get his attention? How can I make him forget about his ex?"

Abigail clenched her fists tightly as she slammed her eyes shut. She didn't know why she was getting mad just thinking about Monica.

Was she jealous of her? Why was she getting so emotional like this? She was not supposed to feel this way. This was part of her mission! But she was truly upset!

Abigail was still trying to calm her raging emotions when she heard another laughter. Mr. Hiroshi felt amused to hear those words from her.

"Hmm, I can feel that you truly like the guy. You love him so much so just don't give up." Mr. Hiroshi gave her a piece of meaningful advice.

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 194 Sneaking Out Together

Day Twenty Two...

Abigail was at a loss for words when she heard Mr. Hiroshi.

'I like him? I love him? No way! He totally misunderstood! I'm just doing this because of my mission. There is no way I will fall for Nathan!' Abigail mumbled inwardly, convincing herself. She denied everything Mr. Hiroshi just said a while ago.

Since she was pretending to be Nathan's woman, she didn't dare correct Mr. Hiroshi's wrong assumption. She just smiled awkwardly and nodded her head. "Y-Yes, I will not give up."

'My lifeline depends on this mission. I can't give up unless I truly want to die without getting my revenge. And how about Black Rose? I can't leave her behind until I make sure that she will have a good life.'

"Good. Show him that you are the woman for him, not his ex. You have the looks... and I could tell that you are also smart." Mr. Hiroshi began praising her for her good qualities.

This time, it was Abigail who let out a soft giggle. "Hmm. You are flattering me too much, sir. I know I am pretty. But how do you know if I am smart or not by just looking at me?"

"Because you have emerald eyes just like me. I am smart, so therefore I conclude you are an intelligent woman too..." Mr. Hiroshi stated matter-of-factly with a straight face.

His last remarks brought another peal of laughter from Abigail's lips. She couldn't help but laugh out loud because of his funny logic. He had a unique way of thinking.

"I'm Abigail, sir. May I know your name too?" Abigail introduced herself and at the same time, politely asked for Mr. Hiroshi's name. She extended her right hand to him for a handshake.

"I'm Hiroshi," he responded, accepting her hand.

Abigail was taken aback for a moment. She had never imagined that he would tell her his real name. Just a while ago, he looked very reserved. But now, they were comfortably talking to each other.

"Mr. Hiroshi, I'm pleased to meet you. If you don't mind, can I ask you something?" Abigail smiled faintly, staring at him expectantly.

"Go ahead. Just speak your mind. I don't mind," Mr. Hiroshi promptly responded, averting his gaze back to the city view.

"I believe that you are not a native citizen here but why do you speak our language very well?" Abigail started a conversation to get to know him more. She was now on her mission mode. She had to befriend this man because Nathan wanted him to be his business partner.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hiroshi chuckled once more. Then he paused for a moment as he glanced from a distance. Abigail saw a hint of longing in his eyes.

"I've been in this country for thirty years... I just came back yesterday because I have an important business to do." Mr. Hiroshi seemed like he had no plan of hiding something from her. He was answering her truthfully despite the fact she was a stranger he just met today.

"Oh. Am I disturbing you now, Mr. Hiroshi?" Abigail bit her lower lip, feeling a little bit guilty.

"Of course, not. I'm still free. My meeting with someone will be held this afternoon. I got bored in my room so I went here to get some fresh air."

Abigail's eyes lit up when she heard that. "Do you want me to tour you around? I am free today. Besides, I don't want to see my boyfriend for now. I came here to hide from him." Abigail put on a pitiful look, getting Mr. Hiroshi's sympathy.

Another chuckle escaped Mr. Hiroshi's mouth. He had never expected that this young woman would volunteer to tour him around the city.

"What will you do if your boyfriend sees us together? Why do you want to accompany an old man like me as compared to your boyfriend?" Mr. Hiroshi asked her with a teasing smile on his face.

His expression totally changed after interacting with Abigail. At first, she thought Mr. Hiroshi was not capable of cracking some jokes and he looked serious. But surprisingly, she was wrong to assume that.

'Hmm. I have nothing to worry about. Nathan will not get mad for this since Mr. Hiroshi is the reason why we came here.' Abigail thought to herself.

"He will not get mad and he will understand. My boyfriend doesn't get jealous... unless I am his ex." Abigail reassured Mr. Hiroshi but she sounded upset and disappointed.

Mr. Hiroshi contemplated for a moment. He looked at his wristwatch. It was already 8:15 am. There was a place he wanted to visit. But his men would not allow him to go around the city without an escort.

In fact, he also sneaked out of his room, leaving without informing his right-hand man. He went to the rooftop to have his private time. He couldn't let his emotions show in front of his men, or else, they would see it as his weakness.

He accidentally met this young woman and now, she was offering him to accompany him and tour him around the city. For some unknown reason, looking into her eyes, he couldn't refuse her offer.

'If she is alive... maybe she is a grown lady now just like her. Smart and pretty. Will I be able to find her?'

"Okay. Shall we go now?" Mr. Hiroshi finally agreed to Abigail's suggestion.

Abigail bobbed her head frantically. She felt exhilarated since the person Nathan wanted to meet was now with her. She planned on surprising Nathan. She didn't want to inform him about this as she was still upset with him.

"But Mr. Hiroshi, I didn't bring a car. Do you want to take a cab with me?" Abigail asked him, smiling sheepishly.

"Sure. I don't mind." Mr. Hiroshi looked excited to leave the hotel without the knowledge of his men.

Soon, the two of them left the rooftop, heading to the hotel lobby. Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi tried their best not to catch the attention of the men in black who were roving around the hotel.

Upon getting out of the hotel lobby, the two immediately grabbed a Taxi cab, leaving the hotel. Fifteen minutes after they left, Mr. Hiroshi's right-hand man found out that their Clan Leader was not in his room! He went missing! The whole members of Sawada Clan were alerted right away!

Meanwhile, Nathan also noticed that the members of the Sawada Clan were in a panicked mode. He didn't know what happened. But he had no time to check it out as he was also searching for Abigail. She suddenly disappeared!

'Damn! Abigail! Where are you?!'

Nathan was supposed to make a chance encounter with Mr. Hiroshi today. However, Abigail created another trouble. She left their VIP suite without telling Nathan.

He called her number several times but Abigail ignored his calls. In the end, she even switched off her phone.

"I shouldn't have brought her with me," Nathan complained. He was sprinting towards the CCTV control room. When he arrived there, the members of Sawada Clan were already checking the CCTV footage. They were also looking for someone.

Then he heard someone from the inside saying, "It's him! He already left the building. But who is the woman with him???"

Chapter 195 Find Abigail!

Day Twenty Two...

The members of Sawada Clan were surprised to see their leader leaving the hotel together with a young woman.

"Who is the woman with him?" Kazuki, Mr. Hiroshi's right-hand man said as he watched the CCTV footage of the hotel.

"Perhaps, he was kidnapped by this Lady?" his underling shared his opinion.

"No way! Our clan leader is not that weak to be kidnapped by a woman. It looked like he went out in his own will!" Another subordinate spoke up, analyzing the situation.

Kazuki remained silent, just rubbing his chin. He was racking his brain so hard. Their Leader would never approach a stranger. But what did she do to make Mr. Hiroshi come with her?

They didn't get a close up shot of the woman's face. It seemed that the two tried their best to avoid the CCTV cameras in the hotel. Their other guards didn't even notice them in the hallway. They escaped easily from the bodyguards.

"What shall we do now?" They asked Kazuki.

"The meeting will be held this afternoon at around 1:00 pm. We still have time to track them and bring our leader back here." Kazuki uttered, checking the current time on the monitor screen.

It was already 9:00 am. They only had 4 hours left before the meeting with the Red Dragon Mafia would happen. They must find Mr. Hiroshi as soon as possible.

"Dispatch all our men to track and chase after them. I'll give you three hours. I will greatly reward anyone who can bring him back to the hotel within the timeframe I gave you." Kazuki gave his command.

He would stay in the hotel for a while. He didn't know what time the Dragon Lord would come to see their Clan Leader. He had to prepare for this meeting while his underlings were looking for Mr. Hiroshi and the woman who accompanied him.

"Got it, Boss! We are leaving now!" The members notified their comrades. They prepared all the vehicles that they would use to search for Mr. Hiroshi.

Though Mr. Hiroshi lived here for thirty years, this land seemed too foreign to him. Who knows, an enemy secretly followed them in this country and would try to harm the leader of Sawada Clan. They must find him as soon as possible.

Nathan was only able to enter the CCTV control room when the other members of the Sawada Clan left. Kazuki and two hotel security staff remained inside the control room.

Kazuki planned on requesting the EDSJ Five Star Hotel management to delete the CCTV footage for Mr. Hiroshi's privacy when Nathan entered, opposing Kazuki's request.

"No! You can't delete them. I am also looking for someone." Nathan's stern cold voice was heard from the back. The two security staff and Kazuki turned in his direction.

Kazuki's brows knitted into a deep frown. He didn't know Nathan but the hotel security staff recognized him as the CEO of SYP Twilight Corp. Seeing Nathan, the staff didn't touch nor delete the CCTV recordings.

Kazuki stepped forward to block Nathan. He raised his hand, motioning Nathan not to step further inside as if he was telling him he was not allowed to enter that CCTV control room. "Who are you?"

Nathan just walked past him, not answering Kazuki's question. Nathan forgot about showing his good manners in front of the Sawada Clan, his mind focused only on finding Abigail right now. He was pissed off since Abigail was intentionally ignoring his calls.

"He is also one of our VIP guests, Mr. Kazuki. He is Mr. Nathan Sparks, the CEO of SYP Twilight Corp." One security staff answered Kazuki's query.

Kazuki could tell that the man standing before him was also influential. The security staff listened to Nathan, instead of him.

"Who are you looking for, Mr. Sparks?" The other security staff asked Nathan, assisting him to the monitors.

"My woman," Nathan declared.

The two security staff were rendered speechless. They didn't expect that Nathan would bring a woman in the hotel, considering the rumors that he was madly in love with his deceased fiancée, until now he hadn't gotten over her.

"What kind of hotel is this? Is it natural that your guests are going missing here?" Kazuki was not able to hold himself from saying a side comment about this hotel.

He was put under a lot of stress right now because of Mr. Hiroshi's disappearance. As his right-hand man, Kazuki had the obligation to keep him safe all the time. He failed to do that since he let his guard down. He had never expected that the old man would sneak out of the hotel.

"We are sorry, Mr. Kazuki. But you can't blame our hotel if our guests just want to go out." The security staff surprisingly talked back to him.

EDSJ Five Star Hotel was known for its tight security. Guests always chose this hotel because of the safety and security features of the hotel. So the Security Staff was confident to talk back as he couldn't see any mistake on their part. The guests were the ones who decided to leave the hotel out of their free will. No one kidnapped them as they could see in the CCTV recordings.

Meanwhile, Nathan was already reviewing the CCTV footage. He spotted Abigail together with Mr. Hiroshi. He didn't know whether he should feel glad or not after seeing the footage.

He sighed deeply, massaging his temples. He could smell trouble. The members of Sawada Clan seemed to suspect Abigail as the one who kidnapped Mr. Hiroshi.

'Damn! This woman always creates trouble! Why didn't she call me? What is she planning? Leaving the hotel with Mr. Hiroshi?' Nathan regretted showing Abigail Mr. Hiroshi's picture. If he had known that Abigail would make trouble, he should have never brought her to this hotel.

"You can delete the CCTV footage now," Nathan ordered the staff. They could only nod and obey his command.

Kazuki gave Nathan a sharp gaze. He couldn't believe that the security staff listened to Nathan's order rather than him. 'I hate this man! He is so arrogant!'

"Did you find her? Your woman?" Kazuki asked Nathan.

Nathan stayed silent. He refused to answer that. How would he tell him that the woman who took away their leader was his woman?

'I have to find them first before Sawada Clan does!' Nathan thought to himself.

Kazuki boiled in rage when Nathan completely ignored him. He just left the CCTV control room without saying a word to him.

'I wanna beat this arrogant guy!' Kazuki thought to himself, clenching his fists while watching Nathan's back. 'Too bad Godfather forbid me from making a ruckus here!'

On the other hand, Nathan immediately contacted his subordinates. He needed backup in finding Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi. Who knew what Sawada Clan would do to her once they found them first?

"Axel? Are you here in the country now?" Nathan asked Axel over the phone.

"Yes, Master. I arrived last night. Where are you? I am here in Sparks Mansion to make a report but you are not around. Whatâ€œ"" Axel was not able to finish his words as someone snatched the phone from him.

"Master, good morning! Do you need something?!" Chantha's voice was heard from the other line.

"Chantha... Axel, create two teams. You have to find Abigail, ASAP!"

'Eh? What happened to Miss Abi?'

Chapter 196 Mr. Hiroshi's Story

Day Twenty Two...

"Abigail, if I catch you first... prepare yourself. I don't know what I'm gonna do to you..." Nathan mumbled to himself as he stormed out of the hotel. He was off to track Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi.

Nathan was annoyed and at the same time, worried. The members of the Sawada Clan were already on the move. Not only one group, but the entire members who came here were now searching for them.

'What if the Sawada Clan will shoot Abigail on the spot?' Nathan's expression darkened further at that thought.

He sped off as he left the EDSJ Five Star Hotel, stepping on the pedal. As he was traversing through the city road, Nathan called Ethan.

"Dad? What's up? What time will you go back home? Where's Miss Abi?" Ethan asked Nathan excitedly. "What did you do in the hotel?" He bombarded his Dad with so many questions.

"Once our business deal is done, Abigail and I will return home. But for now, I need your help. Are you done creating Star_S?" Nathan asked his son. Star_S was another prototype patrolbot that can locate someone through a GPS signal and using someone's phone number.

"Star_S is still a work in progress. But we can use its functions to locate someone's location." Ethan informed his Dad. "Do you need us to search and track someone, Dad?"

"Yes. I need your help. Can you operate Star_S now with the help of Powy and Riemc?"

"Yes, Dad!" Ethan said excitedly. He was also excited to use Star_S for trial.

"Find Miss Abi through her number," Nathan requested.

"Eh? Miss Abi is missing?" Ethan gasped in surprise.

"No. She just left without informing me. I need to find her as soon as possible. Can you do that, son? Can you find her?" Nathan could find her location using his computer skills but he forgot to bring his laptop so he would give this task to his son.

"Okay. Dad. Just give me five minutes. Once I'm done, I will send it to you right away." Ethan hung up and started to find Abigail through her phone number. The father and son duo were working together again to find Abigail.

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

Meanwhile, the Red Dragon Mafia was notified that something happened in EDSJ Five Star Hotel. The person they sent to monitor the Sawada Clan in the hotel reported that the members left, riding eight different cars.

He didn't know what was going on. All he knew was that members of the Sawada Clan were dispatched this morning.

"Dragon Lord, it looks like there is an emergency happening involving the Sawada Clan. Do we need to make a move?"

"No. Find out first what is happening there. Why did several members of the Sawada Clan leave the hotel? How about their Clan Leader? Where is he?" The Dragon Lord questioned the man who was currently staying in EDSJ Five Star Hotel.

"Okay, Dragon Lord. I will try to find out. But the Sawada Clan is very secretive with their movement."

"If you can't find anything significant, just stay there and wait. I will contact their middleman. The most important thing is they haven't canceled our meeting with them today yet."

The Dragon Lord stood up as he was preparing to leave the headquarters. Instead of going to EDSJ Five Star Hotel at around noon, the Dragon Lord decided to leave earlier than his prior schedule.

'Why do I feel like something unfavorable is going to happen? I must meet their Clan Leader by today!' The Dragon Lord felt uneasy. He wondered if the Syphiruz Mafia had something to do with this emergency situation.

But, Sawada Clan's arrival to country M was a secret to other organizations. There was no way the Syphiruz Mafia found out about this negotiation.

'I can't afford to let other people ruin this negotiation with the Sawada Clan,' Dragon Lord murmured to himself.

Meanwhile, as the two parties were busy searching for Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi, the two finally arrived at their first destination. The two of them dropped by the coastline of the Caspian sea on the outskirts of Towerville City.

Abigail didn't expect that Mr. Hiroshi would like to visit the seashore.

"Do you love the beach, Mr. Hiroshi?" Abigail asked him curiously. The two were walking side by side by the seashore. They could hear the sound of waves kissing the sand.

"Yes. I loved the beach... because this was the place where I met my wife." Mr. Hiroshi truthfully answered her, there was a hint of euphoria in his emerald eyes.

Abigail could only nod her head and continued listening to the old man. She didn't ask about his wife. She was afraid that the man would think of her as a nosy woman if she asked him further about his private life.

"Why are you not asking me about my wife? Are you not interested in this old man's love story? Are you bored now?" Mr. Hiroshi sounded so serious but his eyes were gleaming with humor. He was just teasing her.

Abigail immediately shook her head to deny it. "Don't misunderstand, Mr. Hiroshi. This is the first time we met and I feel like it's not my place to ask you a very personal question."

Abigail flashed her faint smile and added, "But I can tell that you love your wife so much. I can see it in your eyes... and the way you mentioned her..."

Mr. Hiroshi let out a soft chuckle. For some unknown reason, he felt so comfortable in her presence. He was having fun talking to her.

"Yes. I loved her... but... I failed to protect her." Mr. Hiroshi couldn't hide the sadness and regret that he felt as he reminisced about the past. The old man stopped walking and turned to face the ocean. Abigail also halted on her steps.

She didn't know what to say or how she would comfort him. She just remained silent. Telling the wrong words would just get her in trouble so it was best to keep her mouth shut.

Mr. Hiroshi was glad that Abigail was not asking him some questions. Her silence just encouraged Mr. Hiroshi to open up more. He had kept this in his heart for so long. He had no one to talk to about these things.

"I failed as her husband... and as a father. I had so many regrets in the past. Now, I want to make everything right. I just want to find my daughter."

Abigail was taken aback for a moment. So she was right that this old man had been through a lot. She wondered what happened to his family.

"How did you get separated from your wife and daughter?" Abigail finally asked him.

"It's a long story, young lady. Hmm. I don't want you to listen to my tragic story. Sigh. My daughter is a grown woman now. Who knows she also has a family. Even if she will not acknowledge me as her father, all I want is to find her and know how she is doing."

"How old is she now?" Abigail asked him with intrigue.

"If I'm not wrong... she might be 27 years old by now."

Chapter 197 Meet My Man

Day Twenty Two...

'He is looking for his missing daughter. Why do I feel like Mr. Hiroshi also had a shady past.' Abigail thought to herself, trying to sympathize with Mr. Hiroshi. She had to gain his trust so she also shared some of her life experience.

"I am also an orphan. I don't know if they died or they abandoned me." Abigail paused for a moment. She didn't know whether she would mention her real story or the real Abigail's story.

Thinking about it, both of them were orphans. Phantomflake grew up in the dangerous underground world together with the assassin who took her under her care. She was involved in a big accident during her childhood days. She woke up in a hospital and her master was the one who saved her life. She became an assassin because of her.

But according to her master, her parents died during that big accident. It was a car crash. Her master told her that she met her parents that night. They were already dead. Just when she got her out of the car, an explosion happened.

On the other hand, the real Abigail had a different story. She read her files and found out that Abigail grew up in an orphanage. She was brought there when she was only one year old.

Abigail was adopted by the Scarlett Family who also lived abroad. But her life as a member of the Scarlett Family was not that easy. Her sisters and brothers often bullied her.

So she strived hard and decided to become an actress after her eighteen birthday. She returned to Country M and became a trainee. She didn't want to rely on her adoptive parents so she became independent.

Since they had no plan of giving her inheritance, they just let her be. At the age of 18, she met Ana. She recommended Abigail to become a trainee under Star Corp Entertainment.

She wanted to become an actress because an actress was famous. She hoped her chosen career would help her find her real parents, if ever they were still alive. Abigail was still wishing to find them. She didn't hate them for abandoning her. In fact, she wanted to know the reason why she was left behind.

"How old are you now?" Mr. Hiroshi's voice snapped Abigail back to the present. When she turned in his direction, she could see the light gleam in his eyes. Perhaps, Mr. Hiroshi was hoping that she was his missing daughter.

But it would be a great coincidence. They just met today.

"I'm 27 years old..." Abigail responded absentmindedly.

"Huh?" Mr. Hiroshi was taken aback for a moment.

After a while, Abigail smiled sheepishly and corrected. "I'm sorry. I'm twenty one years old. Not twenty seven." Phantomflake gave him Abigail's real age.

Mr. Hiroshi let out another chuckle. "I knew it. You look so young to be 27. Don't give me false hope, young lady."

Abigail just giggled. She didn't mean to give him false hope. It's just a slip of the tongue. Instead of giving him the real Abigail's age, she ended up saying her age as Phantomflake.

"I didn't mean to... but Mr. Hiroshi, I have a proposal for you. I know someone who can help you search for your missing daughter!" Abigail suddenly made a suggestion to Mr. Hiroshi. She wanted to grab this opportunity to make Nathan known to him.

Mr. Hiroshi became interested in her proposal. "Are you sure? Is this someone capable?"

Abigail bobbed her head frantically. 'Yes! He is definitely capable. He even found our hideout that no one could ever trace before.'

Abigail aka Phantomflake believed that Nathan was able to find them because of their technologies. Nathan had so many resources. She underestimated him before, that's why her assassin guild got destroyed and perished just before her eyes.

She knew Nathan could find a missing person, easily.

"Yes, Mr. Hiroshi! Believe me! I can bet my life on it. Have you heard the name... Nathan Sparks? He is a well-known businessman in this country. He is powerful and influential. He can help you in searching for your missing daughter." Abigail said spontaneously, convincing Mr. Hiroshi.

The old man fell silent for a moment, thinking. It had been so long since the last time he set foot in Country M. He was not familiar with Nathan Sparks. That name didn't ring a bell. But seeing how Abigail believed in his capability, Mr. Hiroshi had the urge to trust him and rely on this man.

'This young lady doesn't know me. There is no way she has an ulterior motive. She suggested this out of her goodwill.' Mr. Hiroshi thought to himself as he watched Abigail's smiling face.

'Sigh. It's not that I am lowering my guard. But this woman... There is something in her that I want to trust. Is it because she has emerald eyes? Damn. What a lame reason for an old man like me.' Mr. Hiroshi could only shake his head while smiling helplessly.

"You can meet him first before you decide, Mr. Hiroshi!" Abigail added.

Now Mr. Hiroshi was put in a dilemma. He came here to meet the leader of the Red Dragon Mafia and to make a deal with them. But he couldn't trust them because of their nature. In this field, he knew that other factions just wanted to gain power and influence through him and his clan.

'Which is better? To seek help from a businessman or to make a deal with a mafia organization to find my missing daughter?' Mr. Hiroshi was contemplating in his mind.

Abigail was still waiting for Mr. Hiroshi to speak up when someone spoke up from their back.

"Abigail! I found you!" A cold deep voice of a man was heard

Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi turned in the direction of that voice, only to see Nathan's dark expression.

"Eh? N-Nathan??? How did you know that I was here?" Abigail asked him in amusement. She didn't inform him about their location. She ignored his calls and messages.

"I have my ways to find you. Do you think you can escape from me? You ignored my calls and you didn't tell me where you were going." Nathan said, lifting his eyebrow. He tried his best to control his anger since Mr. Hiroshi was there, standing next to Abigail.

Abigail just scratched her face, smiling sheepishly. Then she leaned closer to Mr. Hiroshi, and whispered something, making the old man laugh.

"See... Mr. Hiroshi, my man is very capable. He found us right away!"

"Hahahaha!"

Mr. Hiroshi burst out laughing because of Abigail's last remarks. It looked like she was telling the truth. On the other hand, Nathan just watched them in puzzlement. He was surprised to see Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi getting along well.

"Yeah... I believe you now, young lady." Mr. Hiroshi said after he was done laughing.

Nathan just frowned as he didn't know what they were talking about.

"Nathan, this is Mr. Hiroshi. I met him in the hotel. Mr. Hiroshi, this is Nathan Sparks, my man... the one I told you about a while ago." Abigail introduced the two men.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was rendered speechless and his heart skipped a beat when Abigail introduced him as HER MAN so naturally.

Chapter 198 Stick By My Side Always

Day Twenty Two...

"Oh, so this is the man who made you cry this morning?" Mr. Hiroshi said out of the blue.

Abigail: "..."

Nathan: "..."

Mr. Hiroshi let out another chuckle. Nathan could only watch him in amusement. He didn't expect that this was the Leader of the Sawada Clan. He was laughing naturally as if he was not the brutal and ruthless leader of the Sawada Clan.

And what did he just say? Nathan made Abigail cry. Those sentences made Nathan glance at Abigail, giving her a questioning look.

"Why did you cry?" Nathan asked her worriedly. He had no idea why Abigail would cry because of him.

"N-No... I—"

Abigail was about to deny it but Mr. Hiroshi butted in once more, cutting her off.

"She cried because you are still thinking of your ex!"

Abigail's jaw dropped, her eyes going round and her cheeks turning red in embarrassment. She couldn't look straight into Nathan's eyes. What if he would think that Abigail was badmouthing him?

Meanwhile, Nathan remained speechless. He didn't know what to say as he was caught off guard by Mr. Hiroshi's words.

"Young man, please be kind to her and don't take her for granted. You will just appreciate her presence if she is gone. Don't let that happen, otherwise, you will regret it..." Mr. Hiroshi gave Nathan sudden meaningful advice. Even Abigail was at a loss for words after hearing it.

"If you couldn't get over your ex then let this young woman go. She can meet someone who will love her wholeheartedly. Don't hurt her feelings by making her feel that you are still thinking of your ex." Mr. Hiroshi began lecturing Nathan for Abigail's sake.

Abigail could only tug Mr. Hiroshi's hand, signaling him to stop talking. She could already feel the sharp gaze coming from Nathan. But Mr. Hiroshi didn't stop as he spoke again.

"Young man, don't get mad at her. She was upset with you, that's why she left the hotel without telling you. She wanted to see the beach so I brought her here to cheer her up and lighten her mood." Mr. Hiroshi kept on defending Abigail. He glanced at her, giving her a reassuring smile.

Nathan slammed his eyes shut and took a deep breath trying to calm his emotions. He didn't know what nonsense Abigail tattled on Mr. Hiroshi about him. Thanks to her, he looked like a bad man in Mr. Hiroshi's eyes. How could he convince him to make a deal with him if Mr. Hiroshi was disappointed in him already?

'Abigail Scarlett... what have you done?' Nathan clenched his fists but he tried to look gentle in front of Mr. Hiroshi and Abigail.

With a fake smile on his face, Nathan defended himself. "Mr. Hiroshi, I'm not mad. I'm just worried about her. And about our misunderstanding... Abigail and I will work it out together." Nathan averted his gaze back to Abigail, giving her a meaningful glance.

Abigail could only look down as she bit her lower lip. 'Damn. The devil is mad... I can feel it.'

"Good! Nice to meet you, Mr. Nathan Sparks." Mr. Hiroshi changed his tone. He sounded friendly now.

"Likewise, Mr. Hiroshi," Nathan mumbled, extending his right hand to Mr. Hiroshi.

"Do you plan on staying here or do you want me to give you a ride going back to the hotel?" Nathan consulted the old man. He didn't want to stay longer there. Who knows if the members of the Sawada Clan would suddenly arrive. He had to hide Abigail whom they thought kidnapped Mr. Hiroshi.

Fortunately, Ethan and his robotics friends worked so fast in finding Abigail's location. He also informed Axel and Chantha about their location. They needed escorts just in case an encounter with Sawada Clan would happen.

,m "Sigh. I promise to tour him around the city. Why don't you accompany us and become our driver?" Abigail shamelessly said. She just wanted Mr. Hiroshi and Nathan to bond together so that Nathan could gain Mr. Hiroshi's trust.

However, Nathan took it differently. He thought Abigail was making fun of him and trying to take advantage of the situation. He couldn't argue with her nor scold her in front of Mr. Hiroshi.

"Hmm, sure. I like that idea. Since Mr. Sparks is already here, we can no longer avoid him. He can become our driver. Riding a cab would be a hassle!" Mr. Hiroshi played along with Abigail's suggestion.

Nathan clenched his teeth. 'Abigail... just you wait. Once we are back to our hotel room, I will teach you a lesson.'

"Sure... where do you want to go?" Nathan asked them.

"Resto... Food! I'm hungry!" Abigail blurted out while rubbing her stomach. She hadn't eaten breakfast yet.

"You should have eaten breakfast first before you left the hotel," Nathan nagged at her, grabbing her hand. He pulled her towards the car.

Mr. Hiroshi just chuckled watching the two. He followed them behind.

Chantha's team and Axel's team also arrived at the beachfront of Caspian's coastline. They saw Nathan's car and received an order to follow them behind as guards.

Mr. Hiroshi left the hotel without informing his men. Now, the members of Sawada Clan were looking for him in the entire city. Nathan didn't want Sawada Clan to mistake them as someone who kidnapped Mr. Hiroshi.

After ten minutes, Nathan stopped the car at a famous restaurant near the outskirts of Towerville City. The three of them entered the restaurant, maintaining a low profile.

It was a seafood restaurant so Abigail immediately ordered her favorite dish— Calamares, Garlic Buttered Shrimp, and Grilled Tuna Belly. Mr. Hiroshi chose Seafood soup and pasta. Nathan just left them to order more food.

While eating, Mr. Hiroshi began interviewing Nathan. He wanted to know him more. He was assessing if this guy could be trusted and if he could seek his help in finding his missing daughter. After that, he would decide whether he would choose to cooperate with the Red Dragon Mafia or Nathan Sparks.

Nathan had no idea that Abigail already helped him regarding his concern with Mr. Hiroshi.

"Mr. Sparks, what is your work? Perhaps are you an agent? An investigator?"

"Cough! Cough!" Abigail choked when she heard that. Nathan was no agent nor investigator. He is a leader of a notorious Mafia Organization!

"No. I'm the CEO of SYP Twilight Corporation." Nathan plainly responded.

"Are you good at finding people?" Mr. Hiroshi asked him.

"Yes," Nathan didn't hesitate to answer that question.

"Can I test you? Can I bring Abigail with me and hide her?" Mr. Hiroshi blurted out with a straight face.

"Cough! Cough!" Abigail choked on her food once more. Then she raised her head, stealing a glance at Nathan. Abigail gasped when she saw him already looking at her. She could only bite her lips.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hiroshi. I can't do that."

'Nathan will not waste his time looking for me. I am just a nobody for him.' Abigail gazed down, staring at the food on her plate. 'Can't he just pretend that he cares for me?'

"Abigail is not going anywhere. I can't let you hide her from me. She should stick by my side... always." Nathan added, staring at Abigail intently.

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 199 "Sweetheart"

Day Twenty Two...

Abigail was at a loss for words. She didn't know if Nathan meant those words or if he was just pretending. If he did pretend then he was good at acting as well. She almost believed him as if Nathan had feelings for her and he didn't want to get separated from her.

'He can be a good actor!' Abigail was praising him inwardly as she tried to calm her beating heart.

On the other hand, Mr. Hiroshi was amused by Nathan's answer. He didn't expect that he looked very possessive of Abigail. He thought Nathan wouldn't care even if Abigail would be separated from him since he hadn't gotten over his ex yet.

"Hmm. I understand. I'm just joking. Don't take it seriously, Mr. Sparks." Mr. Hiroshi glanced at Abigail meaningfully, winking at her. It seemed like Mr. Hiroshi was testing Nathan and his feelings towards Abigail.

Abigail just smiled awkwardly before telling the two men to start eating. She was the only one digging in. The two kept talking to each other.

The three enjoyed their meal. They finished their breakfast after thirty minutes. Abigail had her fill. She was so full that she didn't want to leave the place just yet.

While Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi were both taking a short nap, Nathan went to the counter, paying for their bills. Nathan wondered how he would bring up the topic of making a business deal with Mr. Hiroshi.

'Abigail said a lot of things to him. I don't know if what she said would affect my reputation and image in Mr. Hiroshi's eyes. Sigh, I didn't expect that Abigail would ruin my plan.' Nathan shook his head helplessly, rubbing the space between his brows.

Based on Mr. Hiroshi's words, he could conclude that the old man was seeing him as a bad boyfriend who was hurting his current girlfriend because of his ex. This was Nathan's image which Abigail created after talking to Mr. Hiroshi. Because of this, Nathan was hesitating to talk to Mr. Hiroshi about a business deal.

Nathan had just finished paying their bills when Axel contacted him. They were outside the resto, serving as a lookout.

"Sir, we have a problem," Axel informed Nathan as soon as the call got connected.

"What is it?" Nathan said in a calm voice.

"The members of Sawada Clan just arrived... three sedan cars! They are all armed. Should we stop them, sir?" Axel sought Nathan's permission.

Nathan frowned, still thinking. He tossed a look at Mr. Hiroshi. "No need. Don't get involved. Just observe the situation first."

Nathan wanted to let Mr. Hiroshi deal with this situation. He wondered if he would stop his men personally once they appeared in front of them. He could see that Mr. Hiroshi looked so fond of Abigail.

Fifteen seconds later, several men in black entered the resto with hurried steps. The group caught the attention of other customers inside the place.

They could feel the urgency in the movement of those men as they searched for their clan leader. Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi were still talking when the group of men approached their table.

They were about to use their guns and pointed them at Abigail when they met Mr. Hiroshi's sharp gaze. Their clan leader just shook his head once and they understood what he meant.

Mr. Hiroshi was telling them to back off. Without saying a word, Mr. Hiroshi's underlings quietly retreated, leaving the place.

Abigail noticed the change in expression of Mr. Hiroshi so she turned around only to see the familiar group of men of black, leaving the resto.

'Are they Mr. Hiroshi's men? Hmm... they had been looking for their Boss!' A playful smile curled up as she watched them. She could tell that Mr. Hiroshi was a man with a great background. She just couldn't remember if she had an encounter with him as Phantomflake.

But Mr. Hiroshi stayed abroad and stopped their operation from the underground world for several years. He came back after secretly strengthening his clan.

'Or perhaps, he is just purely a businessman?' But Abigail had some doubts. Because Mr. Hiroshi's men looked like a group of syndicates, judging by their vibes and appearances.

When the members of the Sawada Clan went out, Nathan joined Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi. "Shall we go?" Nathan asked the two.

The members of Sawada Clan waited outside, wondering what their Clan Leader was planning to do. One of them already reported to Kazuki about Mr. Hiroshi's whereabouts. He was safe and sound.

"Sure, let's go back. I still have someone to meet this afternoon." Mr. Hiroshi mumbled. He was referring to the Red Dragon Mafia.

Nathan contemplated for a moment. He wanted to sabotage this meet-up. He couldn't let Mr. Hiroshi seal a deal with the Red Dragon Mafia.

But he didn't know how he would start his negotiation with him. The timing felt off. He could blame this on Abigail.

"Mr. Hiroshi, please don't forget about what we talked about a while ago. Please reconsider it and let us know your decision," Abigail reminded Mr. Hiroshi.

The old man just smiled at her and nodded his head in agreement. "Yes. I will think about it, young lady."

Nathan darted his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi. He didn't have any ideas about what they were talking about. He couldn't relate to them.

'Never mind! I will just ask Abigail once we arrive at the hotel.' Nathan made a mental note.

"Young Lady... can we continue our tour next time... and be my tour guide?" Mr. Hiroshi added.

He wanted to bond more with this young lady. Abigail somehow reminded him of his missing daughter. He wished to find her and spend more time with her. But for now, being with Abigail gave him a feeling of joy and satisfaction. She was easy to talk to and she was frank and open.

Abigail didn't respond right away as she glanced at Nathan, asking for his permission. "What do you say, sweetheart?"

Nathan just blinked his eyes, not expecting Abigail to consult him about this. Furthermore, she even called him 'Sweetheart!'

Unknowingly, Nathan bobbed his head absentmindedly, agreeing to both Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi without a second thought.

Chapter 200 Argument

Day Twenty Two...

[At EDSJ Five Star Hotel...]

The Dragon Lord already arrived at the hotel, together with his escorts. Kazuki welcomed him personally.

"Is there something wrong, Mr. Kazuki? Where are the other members of the Sawada Clan?" The Dragon Lord asked him directly, not cutting the chase.

Mr. Kazuki maintained his calm expression. He already received the reports from his men that they already secured Mr. Hiroshi.

But he was still wondering why Mr. Hiroshi went out without informing him. And who was the young lady with him? He was ought to find out but the Dragon Lord arrived earlier than his expected arrival.

"Everything is fine. Our Clan Leader just decided to roam around the city first just to kill time," Kazuki lied. He didn't want outsiders to get involved with their internal issues and concerns.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. If I had known that, I should have moved our meeting earlier..." The Dragon Lord was speaking politely even to Mr. Hiroshi's right-hand man. He would humble himself just to gain favor from Mr. Hiroshi and his right-hand man.

"Oh, it's fine. Our Godfather was the one who scheduled this meeting. Let's just wait for them to arrive. They will be here in an hour. They are just stuck in the traffic jam." Mr. Hiroshi was known as Godfather, that was his alias.

Of course, the Dragon Lord had nothing to complain about as long as he could meet Mr. Hiroshi in person. He had been trying to reach him out and finally, he got the golden opportunity to make a deal with him.

Meeting him in person was already an honor for the Red Dragon Mafia. That's how Mr. Hiroshi and the Sawada Clan show dominance and influence. They might be inactive for several years but Powerful organizations such as Syphiruz and Red Dragon were still looking up to them. They were still very influential!

The Dragon Lord stayed in the VIP room where they were supposed to meet with Hiroshi and Kazuki of Sawada Clan. The Dragon Lord couldn't wait to see Mr. Hiroshi.

He already made preparations. He formed a group of his elite men who would be part of the search party, finding the person Mr. Hiroshi wanted to meet.

Kazuki kept the Dragon Lord company. He entertained him as they waited for Mr. Hiroshi to arrive. The Dragon Lord already shared his plan, mentioning the group of his elite men that was assigned to this very important task.

"How is Mr. Hiroshi doing? May I know who he is searching for?" The Dragon Lord still had no idea about the relationship between Mr. Hiroshi and the person he wanted to meet.

However, Kazuki had no right to disclose this information to other people. Only Mr. Hiroshi was allowed to share his relationship with the person they were looking for.

Mr. Hiroshi couldn't trust people working in the underground world. If others would know that he was looking for his missing daughter, instead of helping him, people might betray him, using his daughter as his weakness to threaten him and gain something from him.

So even though the Red Dragon Mafia was offering him a deal to find that person, Mr. Hiroshi had no plan of revealing the truth that he was looking for his daughter. He was afraid that his mere presence would bring danger to his daughter who didn't even know him.

"I can't tell you because Mr. Hiroshi is the only person who can answer you. Let's just wait for him."
Kazuki wanted to avoid this topic.

The Dragon Lord had no choice but to talk about something else. He could sense that Kazuki didn't want to talk about the person. Now, he became more curious about the person they would search for.

After an hour of waiting, Kazuki received a call from the other members of the Sawada Clan, informing him that their Clan Leader had arrived.

"Mr. Hiroshi is here! I'm going out to meet him and guide him here." Kazuki turned to the Dragon Lord before he stood up to see Mr. Hiroshi.

The Dragon Lord could only smile at him. He was eager to meet the Leader of the Sawada Clan. Mr. Hiroshi was considered a legend!

Meanwhile, at EDSJ Five Star Hotel Lobby, Mr. Hiroshi said goodbye to Nathan and Abigail. He was being escorted by men in black. Nathan and Abigail just stood there, watching his back.

When Mr. Hiroshi was no longer around, Nathan grabbed Abigail's hand and dragged her to a private place where no one was around.

Nathan had been controlling his emotions a while ago and trying to be patient in front of Mr. Hiroshi. But since Mr. Hiroshi was not around anymore, he didn't have to refrain from confronting Abigail.

Nathan gripped her shoulders tightly as he shoved her into the wall, trapping her. Gnashing his teeth, Nathan confronted Abigail. "What was that all about? What did you tell Mr. Hiroshi? Why did you ruin my plan?"

"I didn't bring you here to create trouble! Why are you making things difficult for me?!" Nathan ranted, nagging at her without hearing her explanation. He was boiling with rage. The Red Dragon Mafia was already here and he just missed the opportunity to offer a deal with Mr. Hiroshi.

Nathan felt like his effort went in vain because of Abigail's interference. He regretted bringing her, instead of Chantha and Violet. Abigail didn't know how to listen to him and he hated it.

But the thing he hated the most was that Abigail suddenly disappeared without his knowledge and she almost put her life in danger after coming with Mr. Hiroshi.

Abigail could feel his rage as his tight grips were hurting her shoulders. Nathan was furious and he looked like he was about to eat her alive.

"Hey, Nate. Calm down first. Let me explain..." Abigail said helplessly.

"Just leave Abi! I don't need you here anymore! You ruined everything!" Nathan yelled at her in frustration. Without waiting for her response, Nathan let go of her and turned around as he didn't want to see Abigail's face, his chest heaving up and down as he clenched his fists.

Abigail felt offended once more. No... not just offended... but she was hurt by Nathan's sharp words. She asked him to listen to her but he was so stubborn. With a complicated expression on her face, Abigail walked away, leaving Nathan alone. If Nathan was disappointed with her, Abigail was more disappointed in him.