

100 Days 20

Chapter 20 Angel Sent By Heaven

Ethan realized his mistake. He was always careful not to create trouble in school for the sake of his father even though his jealous classmates would bully him. He didn't want others to think that he was using his father's power and influence as a shield.

The skinny kid already called their teacher, informing her about what Ethan did to his classmate. They were the ones who bothered him first. But by the look of this situation, he would be disciplined for punching his classmate.

If things got worse, those opportunist parents would use this incident to take advantage of his father. Nathan had been busy managing the company. He didn't want his father to be bothered by his concern in school.

He would ask his nanny not to tell this to his father. As much as possible, he wanted to hide everything from Nathan. His father had no idea that he was being bullied in school because he didn't have a complete family and he didn't look like his father.

Furthermore, Ethan was Nathan's son out of wedlock. Monica and Nathan were not able to marry each other. So others thought Ethan was just an adopted son.

And there were rumors going around that Nathan was gay. Of course, this false rumor was created by Nathan's enemies, most especially his business competitors who were so jealous of him.

"My Dad and Mom... will sue you! We will call our attorney!" The fat kid threatened Ethan as he continued to cry.

"What's going on here?"

Ethan hastily turned around to see the person. His eyes were beaming with happiness as soon as he saw the woman who was holding a lunchbox. Abigail was wearing a mask but he recognized her voice.

"Miss Abi!" Ethan called her name before running in her direction. He immediately hugged her waist as soon as he reached her spot. He felt like heaven had sent him an angel today.

"What's wrong, dear? Are they bullying you?" Abigail held his shoulders, asking him softly.

The wall he was trying to build suddenly collapsed when Abigail asked him those questions. He had longed for a mother who would ask him how he had been... a mother who would be there, defending and protecting him against the people who liked to bully him.

Ethan finally stopped pretending he was just fine. He burst out and cried in Abigail's arms. "They always bully me for not having a complete family. I don't have a mother. They told me that I am an adopted child. They even insult my father by saying he is a gay!"

"I endured it for a long time... but now I failed to control myself so I punched him," Little Ethan added, telling Abigail the truth.

Abigail's heart clenched after seeing the little boy cry like that. She was used to seeing him smile. For some unknown reason, she felt the guilt deep inside her heart. She was somehow responsible for this. She was the one who took his mother away from them.

"Shhhh! Don't cry. I'm here now. I will not let them bully you," Abigail said, consoling him. She patted his shoulders while stroking his hair.

Ethan began to hiccup. He wiped his tears, nodding his head. "I'm sorry, Miss Abi. I punched him out of my anger. Please Don't tell this to my Dad."

"You did a good job, Little Ethan. He deserves it. You just fought back. It's not your fault. They were the ones who bullied you first."

"Who are you? A new bodyguard of this orphan?" The tallest kid butted in, interrupting Abigail's and Ethan's conversation.

Abigail just narrowed her eyes at the child. She had the urge to scare this rude, arrogant, and bully kid, teaching him a lesson.

'How dare he bully the son of Nathan, the devil? Are they stupid?'

"It's none of your business." Ethan spat back at his classmate. He didn't like the way he spoke rudely to Abigail. Ethan's classmate was very disrespectful towards her.

"Get lost, or else, I will punch you too!" Ethan was back to his brave self.

The boy was taken aback. This was the first time he saw Ethan in his angry mode. Usually, Ethan ignored their provocation and teasing. But this time, Little Ethan chose to fight back.

The fat and tall kids reflexively stepped backward, distancing themselves from Ethan. They were afraid of him. No one expected that Ethan could punch that hard.

It did not take long when the skinny child arrived together with their Teacher Jane and the parents of the fat child.

"What happened here?" Teacher Jane asked them.

"Oh my gosh! My son is bleeding! Call an ambulance!" The fat kid's mother panicked as soon as she saw her son's bleeding nose.

"Who did this to my son?" A deep voice of a chubby man was heard. It was the father of the boy whom Ethan punched.

"That one!" The three boys pointed their fingers at Ethan.

"How dare you hurt my son!" The man was enraged and was about to hit Ethan. But before he could lay a finger on Ethan, a strong arm caught his fist. Abigail stepped forward, shielding Ethan from getting hit.

"Touch him and you will be destroyed in an instant!" Abigail threatened him with her icy voice and a chilly aura. She was looking at him with bloodshot eyes.

"Ma'am, Sir... please don't fight here. Calm down first. Let's talk this out," Teacher Jane tried to mediate them.

"I will sue this child for hurting my son! He is a bully! He should be expelled from this school. Let me talk to your principal!" The wife demanded. The husband and wife seemed to be part of the socialites and wealthy families in the Country M so they were so confident.

Abigail just let out a sarcastic laugh. "Are you sure about that? If I were you, I wouldn't dare offend this child, otherwise, you would awaken the sleeping devil."

"And who are you?! Let go of my hand now or else, I sue you too!" The chubby man, who was still trying to struggle against her tight grip, warned Abigail.

"My name is not important. But I guess. You are aware of the name Nathan Sparks. Do you really want to challenge us? Then go for it."

The husband and wife immediately fell silent at the mention of Nathan's name. Their arrogant expression was replaced by a frightened one. They suddenly became quiet like dogs tucking their tails in between their legs.

At that certain moment, Ethan's nanny finally arrived, joining them. She was clueless about what was happening there. Then suddenly, Abigail asked her to call Nathan.

"Call your Master Nathan, Now. Someone wants to pick a fight with him," Abigail said with a sinister smile on her face. She just wanted to scare those arrogant people, putting them in their original places!

The nanny called Nathan's assistant, Axel, as she sensed that something was wrong. After a few rings, Axel answered the phone.

A few seconds later, the nanny leaned closer to Abigail, whispering something.

"What?!" Abigail's eyes widened and her jaw dropped when she heard the unexpected news.