

100 Days 201

Chapter 201 Mr. Hiroshi's Choice

Day Twenty Two...

Nathan lost his temper towards Abigail. He realized that he was too harsh but it was too late to take his words back. His emotions just piled up and he wasn't able to control his rage.

He could only tug his hair tightly as he watched Abigail walking away from him. He stayed there for a while, gathering his emotions.

He didn't know what he would do next. He didn't have time to worry about Abigail as the Red Dragon Mafia and the Sawada Clan might be having a negotiation right now.

'How can I sabotage their negotiation? Can I stop Mr. Hiroshi from making a deal with the Red Dragon Mafia? But thinking about the image he has about me, I'm doubtful if he would listen to me or not.'
Nathan massaged his temples as he felt conflicted.

When Nathan was done calming himself, he decided to go back to their VIP suite. He had to pick up some of his things before leaving the hotel.

He felt dejected thinking that Abigail already ruined his plan and he couldn't do anything about it now. All he wanted to do was to go to Syphiruz Headquarters and strategize his next move. There was no reason for him to stay there.

Meanwhile, on the 14th floor where the Dragon Lord was waiting for Mr. Hiroshi, Kazuki was already guiding their Clan Leader to meet the Dragon Lord.

"Godfather! Where did you go? Why did you leave without telling me? Who was the woman with you?"
Kazuki bombarded him with so many questions. It was so unlikely of him to leave without his bodyguards and escorts!

"Don't overreact, Kazuki. I'm not a little kid. I know what I'm doing. It's not all the time I would inform you where I want to go. Besides, I am familiar with this place. I lived here for thirty years." Mr. Hiroshi said, rolling his eyes at his right-hand man.

Kazuki just kept his mouth shut. He didn't mean to offend or anger their Clan Leader. He knew his place very well. It's just that he got worried for his safety.

They never knew if their enemies were just lurking around. If they spotted Mr. Hiroshi, he was certain that someone would grab the opportunity to eliminate him.

Mr. Hiroshi received several death threats before. Even in this country, they had to be cautious and careful.

"I'm sorry, Godfather." Kazuki paused for a moment. Then he decided to change the topic as he didn't want to annoy Mr. Hiroshi further.

"Godfather, the Dragon Lord of the Red Dragon Mafia had arrived. He was waiting for you in the room next to your suite."

Mr. Hiroshi halted on his steps at the mention of the Dragon Lord and the Red Dragon Mafia. He was still thinking about the offer of Abigail.

He was analyzing the pros and cons of choosing either side. Should he choose the help from another underground world organization or should he choose the help from a businessman?

"Godfather, is there something wrong?" Kazuki asked him, snapping Mr. Hiroshi out of his deep thoughts.

"None," he shortly responded.

"Let's go. This way, Godfather." Kazuki led the path going to the room where the Dragon Lord was waiting.

Mr. Hiroshi and Kazuki were already in front of the door when Mr. Hiroshi stopped Kazuki from opening the door for him.

"Wait!"

Kazuki gazed at him with a puzzled look. "Godfather?" He didn't know why Mr. Hiroshi suddenly stopped him.

After a while, Mr. Hiroshi spoke up, giving Kazuki some instructions.

"I'm going back to my room. Tell the Dragon Lord that I'm not feeling well. I can't face him today. Let's cancel this meeting."

Kazuki: "..."

Kazuki's eyes widened in surprise. He didn't expect to hear that from their Clan Leader. Today's meet-up had already been set. Furthermore, it was Mr. Hiroshi who decided to meet the Dragon Lord in person.

He was already desperate to find his missing daughter. When the Red Dragon offered him some help to find someone for him, he didn't hesitate to go to Country M and seal the deal in person.

However, his mind changed because of his encounter with Abigail. That young lady with emerald eyes caught his attention and won his heart right away. He became fond of her in just a short moment.

Abigail also introduced him to Nathan Sparks. He seemed reliable because he even located their location in just a short period. Abigail was so proud of Nathan, informing Mr. Hiorshi about Nathan's capability to find a missing person.

Mr. Hiroshi only knew that Nathan was a CEO of a famous company here in Country M. He had no idea that this man was also the Supreme Leader of Syphiruz Mafia, another organization from the underground world.

Without waiting for Kazuki to say a word, Mr. Hiroshi turned around and headed to his room. His decision was final. He didn't want to meet the leader of the Red Dragon Mafia.

He would like to gamble on Abigail's suggestion. This time he followed his instinct. And his gut feeling told him to trust Abigail's words.

Kazuki could only sigh in defeat as he watched their Clan Leader walking towards his room. "I guess, I have to make an alibi for this. Anyway, our leader is not afraid of anyone so he doesn't care even if the Dragon Lord will be upset and get offended as Mr. Hiroshi stood him up today, canceling their prior appointment.

When Mr. Hiroshi entered his room, he dialed Nathan's number which he got from Abigail a while ago. He decided to call him and discuss something with him personally.

Nathan was in the lobby and was about to leave the hotel when he received a call from an unknown number. He frowned for a moment but he still answered the call.

"Hello?" Nathan spoke up with a cold tone.

"Mr. Sparks, it's me, Hiroshi. Are you free? Can you proceed to my room now and let's talk about something? Please bring Abigail with you!" Mr. Hiroshi spoke spontaneously without a stop.

Nathan was not able to answer right away. He was utterly astounded as he didn't expect this sudden call. Mr. Hiroshi was supposed to be talking to the Red Dragon Mafia. How come he was calling him at this moment?

Chapter 202 Regrets!

Day Twenty Two...

'Are they done with their negotiation?' Nathan mused to himself.

"Mr. Sparks, are you there? Don't be surprised! Your girlfriend, Abigail, was the one who gave me your number," Mr. Hiroshi explained since Nathan remained silent from the other line.

For some unknown reason, Nathan suddenly felt guilty at the mention of Abigail's name. He just argued with her and he yelled at her, telling her some harsh words.

"A-Abigail... she left the hotel as soon as we returned... I can't bring her with me," Nathan informed Mr. Hiroshi since the old man was asking Nathan to come to his room together with Abigail.

How would he bring Abigail? She already left the hotel since he sent her away. Chantha might be escorting her now to the mansion. Nathan just messaged Chantha a while ago to follow Abigail as she went out alone.

"Oh. It's fine. You can come here. I will just discuss some things with you. Is that okay with you?" Mr. Hiroshi toned down a little bit when talking to Nathan. He was no longer scolding him unlike before.

Nathan didn't want to let go of this opportunity so he agreed. "Okay. Mr. Hiroshi, I'm on my way now. What is your room number?"

"1401. Go now. I will be waiting." After saying that, Mr. Hiroshi hung up the phone.

Nathan approached the front desk and took his keycard once more. He needed it to go back to the restricted floor on the 14th floor.

"What happened to their negotiation?" Nathan was still wondering. Ten minutes ago... Before they arrived at EDSJ Five Star Hotel, Nathan heard from his spy that the Dragon Lord was already in the hotel and was talking to Mr. Hiroshi's right-hand man.

He thought Mr. Hiroshi and the Dragon Lord would already discuss their deal. Who would have thought Mr. Hiroshi would suddenly ask him to go to his room for a talk?

'Eh? What if the Dragon Lord is also in his room? Will I be able to meet my new rival?' Nathan asked himself, tracing his steps towards the elevator.

He stood there, waiting for the elevator to descend on the lobby floor.

Ding!

When the door slid open, Nathan and the Dragon Lord of the Red Dragon Mafia met each other's eyes. The Dragon Lord was the one who looked surprised to see Nathan.

Nathan just maintained his blank expression, ignoring the Dragon Lord's presence. Though he recognized him, Nathan pretended that he didn't know him.

When the Dragon Lord stepped out of the elevator, he already had a dark expression on his face. He was moody since Mr. Hiroshi canceled their meeting. The second reason was that he saw Nathan Sparks in that same hotel.

'What business does Nathan Sparks have in this hotel?' The Dragon Lord sized Nathan up from top to bottom and vice versa. But Nathan just walked past him, taking the lift.

Nathan just gave him one last glance before the door of the elevator slid close. That was their first close encounter after so many years.

The Dragon Lord stayed rooted in his spot, his eyes were still fixed on the elevator. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. Meeting Nathan today was unplanned. He had the urge to throw a punch at him but he restrained himself. Fortunately, Nathan pretended not to know him.

One minute later, the Dragon Lord left with his few bodyguards. Aside from Nathan ruining his mood for bumping into him, the Dragon Lord was still disappointed as he didn't get to see Mr. Hiroshi today. He had a bad feeling about this.

'Did the Clan Leader of the Sawada change his mind? Damn! I have to find out the reason why!'

Meanwhile, at Mr. Hiroshi's VIP suite, Nathan finally arrived, ringing the bell outside his door.

Ding! Dong!

Ding! Dong!

The door was opened by Mr. Hiroshi himself. He greeted Nathan with a warm smile on his face.

"Come in, Mr. Sparks."

Nathan expressed his gratitude before entering the room. He looked around and found out that Mr. Hiroshi was alone.

Mr. Hiroshi led him to the sofa, inviting him to sit down. When the two finally settled down inside, Mr. Hiroshi started the conversation.

"I called you here because Abigail recommended you to me. She mentioned that you could help me in finding my missing daughter," he said, not cutting the chase.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He had no idea that Abigail did something to make this possible. Now, Mr. Hiroshi was seeking his help. How about the Red Dragon Mafia? He thought the Red Dragon Mafia would be the one to help Mr. Hiroshi in searching for that person.

And what did he just say? He was looking for his missing daughter?! Nathan was at a loss for words as he didn't know how to feel about this.

Then Abigail's face popped up in his mind. 'Damn! I blamed her and I was rude to her, not knowing that she already helped me get close to Mr. Hiroshi. Fuck! I said many harsh words to her.' Nathan began scolding himself inwardly. He was feeling guilty and he didn't know how he would face Abigail after this.

"Mr. Sparks, hello? Are you even listening to me?" Mr. Hiroshi waved his hands in front of Nathan as he looked distracted. He was not paying attention to Mr. Hiroshi's words.

"I'm sorry about that, Mr. Hiroshi," Nathan bowed his head, apologizing to him.

Mr. Hiroshi just raised his eyebrow and asked, "Did you fight with your girlfriend again? Was that the reason Abigail went home first?" Mr. Hiroshi had his suspicions. Just a while ago, Abigail and Nathan were together. But now, Abigail was not with him. Mr. Hiroshi assumed that the two had another argument... a lover's quarrel between the two!

Nathan didn't know what to say. It was his fault. He jumped into a conclusion right away. He didn't even let Abigail explain. He became stubborn, not listening to Abigail. Now, he regretted his actions.

'Damn! What should I do to fix this? I am too embarrassed to face her...' Nathan wanted to hit his head for the mess he created.

"Ahem. Based on your expression, I can conclude that my assumption is right! Tell me... did you make her cry again?" Mr. Hiroshi interrogated him. He was now looking at Nathan with a serious expression on his face. He even crossed his arms over his chest as he faced him.

Nathan could only look down as he admitted his fault. "I know... It's my fault."

Mr. Hiroshi gave him a smug smile and mumbled, "Good thing that you know... it's your fault!"

"Go and make up with her. Reconcile first. I won't talk to you unless Abigail forgives you!" Mr. Hiroshi was now sending him away. He was disappointed since Nathan fought with Abigail.

"I was supposed to ask for your help. But you seem irresponsible in handling your relationship with a woman. Tsk...Tsk..."

Nathan couldn't refute that. But he wouldn't give up that easily.

"Mr. Hiroshi, please give me time. I will definitely help you."

"Shu! Fix your relationship first and apologize to her." Mr. Hiroshi already pointed his finger at the door, motioning Nathan to leave.

Nathan could only sigh in defeat. He had no choice but to leave.

Chapter 203 Scold His Father!

Day Twenty Two...

[At the Sparks Mansion...]

Abigail returned to the mansion together with Chantha. A while ago, she was about to ride a taxi cab when Chantha approached her at the entrance of the hotel lobby.

She was stopped by her 'lady bodyguard', asking her to ride in the same car with her. Axel was also with her at that time but he stayed in the hotel, waiting for Nathan.

When Abigail and Chantha entered the house, Little Ethan welcomed them right away. He excitedly pounced on Abigail, hugging her legs.

"Miss Abi! You're back! Where is Dad?" Ethan searched for his father who was not around.

Abigail's expression darkened at the mention of Nathan. She was truly upset because of him. She didn't expect that Nathan could hurt her emotionally.

She was not supposed to care but she got affected by his sharp words. If she could only punch him once, then she would feel a little bit satisfied. She would somehow pacify her anger.

However, she restrained herself from punching him a while ago. She didn't want to create a scene there. But she was already thinking of a great revenge to get even with him. Perhaps, she would also do something to make him feel bad.

"Miss Abi? Are you okay?" Ethan's voice snapped her back to the present.

Abigail immediately apologized for not paying attention to his words. It's just that she didn't like to hear or talk about Nathan.

"I'm fine, Ethan. Let's go to your playroom. Do you want to play a game with me?" Abigail changed the topic, not answering Ethan's question which was related to his father, Nathan.

Little Ethan paused for a moment, eyeing Abigail silently. He could sense that Abigail was trying to avoid something.

'Did the two argue? They were supposed to come home together. But where is Dad?' Ethan thought to himself.

After a while, Ethan just flashed his charming smile and bobbed his head. He grabbed Abigail's hand and pulled her towards the stairs.

The two proceeded to Ethan's playroom. Abigail would like to release her stress and vent her frustration by playing games. She would imagine that the character she was beating and shooting was none other than Nathan!

Little Ethan could feel her gloomy aura so he wanted to cheer her up together with his robotic friends Riemc and Powy. And they had an additional member... the newly developed Patrolbot, Star_S. Star_S was the one who helped Nathan and Ethan in finding out Abigail's location.

Since Riemc was the entertainment robot, Little Ethan connived with him to make Abigail happy, especially today she was feeling down.

"Miss Abi! Miss Abi, this is Star_S, the new member of our family!" Riemc introduced Star_S to Abigail while Ethan was setting up their playing area. Meanwhile, Star_S was registering Abigail's face on its memory bank or program. Star_S could easily recognize a person through this identification feature.

Powy was the one setting the data information about Abigail and her profile to Star_S memory bank. He just followed Ethan's instructions of what to include and write about Abigail's information.

Since Star_S was a patrolbot, it had to register and include in its memory the people living in that mansion. If ever the patrolbot encountered a stranger, Star_S would be put in high alert mode and would take action against the stranger lurking around the house and its vicinity.

Of course, Star_S could also distinguish the difference between a visitor or guest and a stranger having ill intentions and motives.

[Data Profile]

[Face Recognition Set-up! Uploading Data...]

*Name: Abigail Scarlett

*Nickname: Abi

*Age: 21 years old

*Occupation: An Actress

*Civil Status: Single but... she is going to be Master Nathan's future wife and Young Master Ethan's future mother.

*Remarks: Very Important Person to Ethan

"Hello, Miss Abi! It's nice to meet you. I'm Star S." The patrolbot suddenly spoke up, greeting Abigail.

"Nice meeting you too," Abigail responded, touching Star_S's head.

Abigail smiled seeing Ethan's three robotic friends who were surrounding her. They were so cute as they talked to her. Her mood somehow lightened up because of Ethan and these three robots.

"Miss Abi, do you want me to sing and dance for you?" Riemc asked Abigail with her goal to entertain her.

"Sure..." Abigail didn't refuse as she needed an outlet to forget about Nathan. She wanted to unwind and enjoy this moment together with Ethan and her robotic friends.

Ethan and Abigail sat down first, letting Riemc perform before they would play video games.

[Happy~Shalalalah]

[It's so nice to be happy ~Shalalalah]

[Everybody should be happy ~Shalalalah]

[It's so nice to be happy ~Shalalalah]

The atmosphere inside the playroom suddenly became lively because of Riemc's singing and dance performance!

[I wanna take you to my world to be happy]

['Cause I can't live without your love]

[Yes, you know...]

[I've never needed anyone to be happy]

[But that's the way that things go wrong]

[Yes you know...]

Powy and Star_S were also moving at the back, serving as Riemc's backup dancer. Of course, the three were doing robotics moves. Abigail and Ethan started laughing and singing with them.

[I was afraid to open my eyes]

[Don't even know how many tears that I've cried]

[Now that I've found the love of my life]

[I don't get down, down, down, down, down, down...]

Before the next chorus, Ethan already stood up, pulling Abigail as they joined the three robots. The two of them began dancing as well along with the three robots.

[Happy~Shalalalah]

[It's so nice to be happy ~Shalalalah]

[Everybody should be happy ~Shalalalah]

[It's so nice to be happy ~Shalalalah]

When the performance was done, Ethan and Abigail both had wonderful smiles on their faces. Abigail felt refreshed. The song was very lively and it was a good choice of song to lighten her mood.

Ethan tugged Abigail's hand to capture her attention and said "Miss Abi, did you enjoy it?"

"Yes. I am." With a wide smile on her face, she turned to the three robots. "Thank you so much Riemc, Powy, and Star_S. I enjoyed your performance!"

"It's nothing, Miss Abi. We are glad to make you smile and laugh."

Then Ethan spoke again informing Abigail. "Miss Abi, today is Riemc's birthday. I stayed here at home to celebrate it with them."

"Oh! Happy Birthday Riemc! I should be the one singing you a happy birthday. But instead, you sang a song for me..." Abigail felt so touched.

"Thank you, Miss Abi. It's my duty to entertain you and Master Ethan." Riemc replied.

"Miss Abi, let's play now. We will continue Riemc's celebration once Dad arrives." Ethan was now excited to play video games together with Abigail.

However, he noticed that her face crumpled when his father's name was brought up once again.

"Miss Abi, can you be honest with me. Did something happen between you and Dad? Don't tell me he bullied you?" Little Ethan already had his suspicions.

Abigail sighed deeply before nodding her head. She could no longer hide it. Ethan was good at figuring things out!

"I knew it!" Ethan frowned deeply when Abigail affirmed it. "What did he do this time, Miss Abi?"

Since Abigail was still upset with Nathan, she tattled on him, informing Ethan about his father's wrongdoings.

"He got mad at me and blamed me for something I didn't do. He didn't even listen to my explanation and just yelled at me." Abigail even pouted her lips after telling Ethan what his father did to her.

"What?! He did that?! I'm gonna beat that old man once he comes back!" Ethan folded his fingers into fist. He didn't call Nathan 'Dad' but 'Old Man'!

Ethan reached out, patting Abigail's back. "Don't worry, Miss Abi. I will scold him later. I will make sure that rude old man will definitely apologize to you." Ethan's sharp eyes filled with conviction.

"And Miss Abi, give him a lesson. Don't forgive him easily unless he will make an effort." Ethan reminded her.

Abigail giggled and replied, "Yes, I am planning to do that. I will not forgive him that easily. I want to see his sincerity if he will ask for forgiveness. But knowing your father, he is not the kind of person who will apologize to someone..., especially to me."

Ethan immediately shook his head. "No! He has to apologize especially if he is at fault. Hmmph. I will be upset if he will not apologize to you." Ethan grabbed her hands and squeezed them gently. He looked up with his pitiful eyes. "I'm sorry, Miss Abi, if my Dad hurt you. But please, don't leave us here, okay? I promise I will protect you."

Abigail could only smile as she felt touched by Ethan's kind heart and sweet gestures. She truly appreciated it.

"Yes, dear. I will not leave you. I will be staying here... for a long time." Abigail said meaningfully.

Chapter 204 Apologize To Her

Day Twenty Two...

Nathan left the EDSJ Five Star Hotel feeling problematic. Mr. Hiroshi refused to talk to him unless he would apologize and reconcile with Abigail. Furthermore, Nathan somehow felt guilty for yelling at her.

But he was not used to apologizing and admitting his mistake. His pride wouldn't let him do that. He was racking his brain so hard about how he would approach Abigail without feeling awkward and embarrassed.

'I should have listened to her. I don't know why I easily get agitated and angry by her, losing my temper. I should have controlled myself.' Nathan scolded himself inwardly.

Nathan messaged Chantha, asking her about Abigail.

Nathan– [Have you arrived home? How is Abigail? Her mood?]

Nathan sent his message to Chantha, his eyes fixed on his phone screen.

Axel, who was the one driving the car, had sensed that Nathan was troubled by something. He kept on moving in his seat, turning and looking around while checking his phone.

Nathan immediately opened the message from Chantha.

Chantha– [Master! Big Boss! We are home now! Abigail looks very upset. What did you do?]

Nathan sighed deeply, rubbing the space between his eyebrows. He became more anxious and stressed just thinking about Abigail getting upset with him.

"Can you drive faster?" Nathan asked Axel. He could no longer wait to come home.

Axel sped up after hearing Nathan's request. He wanted to ask him what was wrong but after seeing Nathan's cold expression, he changed his mind. It was best not to ask him.

While on the transit, Nathan continued thinking about what he should do to pacify Abigail. He was asking himself if he could humble himself and apologize to Abigail.

He frowned deeply as he couldn't imagine himself apologizing to Abigail. His pride was stopping him to do that.

'Should I ask Ethan's help? Mr. Hiroshi will only talk to me and propose a business deal if and only if Abigail will be with me as we negotiate.' Nathan leaned his back on the backrest of his seat and closed his eyes.

'Should I grab this opportunity to get closer to the Leader of Sawada Clan or just forget about it?' Nathan was contemplating. He took another deep breath. He couldn't decide what he should do.

After twenty minutes, they finally arrived at the mansion. He saw Chantha in the living room, eating some snacks while watching tv. She didn't look like a lady bodyguard, instead, she looked like a guest who felt at home.

Axel and Chantha met each other's gazes when the two men entered. Axel was not used to seeing one of the branch leaders staying at their Supreme Leader's mansion.

The two often clashed with each other, leading to hot arguments. Chantha always teased Axel to the point he could easily get annoyed by her.

"Big Boss!" Chantha shifted her gaze from Axel to Nathan. She glared at Axel but the moment she looked at Nathan she was already smiling with her beautiful eyes.

Axel became more annoyed when Chantha pretended not to see him and only greeted Nathan. She ignored his presence completely as she stood up, approaching Nathan.

Axel already knew what Chantha was thinking so even before she could get near Nathan, Axel already blocked her way. He stood in front of her, not allowing Chantha to approach Nathan.

Chantha pushed him lightly. Then she turned to the left but Axel also stepped in the same direction, stopping her. Axel was like a wall, blocking Chantha from passing through.

"Hey, stay out of my way," she complained to him.

"No. Don't bother our Boss. He is already in trouble." Axel replied, not leaving his spot.

Chantha could only pout her lips while her eyes shot daggers at Axel. This guy always wanted to pick a fight with her.

On the other hand, Nathan didn't mind the two as he proceeded upstairs. He bumped into Butler Li.

"Where is Abigail?" Nathan asked Butler Li. His expression was indescribable.

"She is with young master, Ethan. In his playroom. Why Master?" Butler Li asked him back innocently.

"Nothing." Nathan walked past him, going to Ethan's room.

When Nathan reached the room, he stopped for a moment, mustering up his courage to face Abigail. He felt guilty embarrassed and guilty for speaking harsh words towards Abigail.

He blamed her right away without knowing it was Abigail who helped him with regards to lobbying with Mr. Hiroshi. He had to admit that he became so rude.

Fifteen seconds later, Nathan finally turned the doorknob and opened the door. Ethan and Abigail were both in the playing room so Nathan slowly traced his steps, wishing that Abigail was already back to her good mood.

He knocked twice first to catch the attention of the two people on the other side of the door. The playroom was attached to Ethan's room.

"Who is that?" It was Ethan who spoke from the other side.

"It's me. Your Dad." Nathan responded.

There was a moment of silence after Nathan spoke up. He didn't know what Ethan and Abigail were thinking.

"May I come?" Nathan spoke again, asking their permission.

After a while, the room slid open by Powy. Ethan and Abigail were playing so it was Powy who opened the door for Nathan.

Abigail focused her attention on the game, not glancing at Nathan. She didn't want to see him nor talk to him right now. She would just ignore his presence.

Meanwhile, Ethan tossed a sharp look at his father before averting his gaze back to his computer screen. Ethan gave his father cold treatment as well. He was upset because Nathan hurt Abigail's feelings.

Nathan felt so awkward just watching the two people who were treating him as an invisible man. He could tell that Ethan already heard what happened between Abigail and him.

'Why did she have to inform Ethan, involving my son in our conflict?' Nathan crumpled his face at that thought.

"Ethan," Nathan called his son with his authoritative voice.

"Yes, Dad?" Ethan responded not looking at him. Though he was upset with his Dad, he didn't want to disrespect his father by not responding since Nathan already called his name.

"Can I talk to you?" Nathan asked. He was supposed to say Abigail's name, but because of anxiousness, he ended up referring to Ethan, instead of Abigail.

Ethan glanced at Abigail and excused himself, "Miss Abi, can you excuse us first? I will just talk to my Dad." Ethan stopped playing.

Abigail gave him a faint smile and nodded her head. "I will just go outside..."

Abigail left the room and didn't even spare a glance at Nathan. Nathan could only watch Abigail's back. He had the urge to follow her but Little Ethan already stepped in front of him, his hands holding the sides of his waist.

"Dad! Why did you do that to Miss Abi?! How can you act so rude towards her?! Don't you know that Miss Abi tried her best to help you with your goal?" Little Ethan started nagging at his father.

"Dad! You hurt her feelings! How could you jump to a conclusion without even hearing her side?! You have to apologize to her!" Ethan insisted on.

Nathan could only sigh deeply. "I know. I'm at fault."

"Then talk to her, not to me! Dad, it's common sense. If you made a mistake you should acknowledge it and apologize to someone. Now, go and apologize to Miss Abi. Don't stop until she accepts your apology." Ethan moved to his back and pushed Nathan going to the door.

Nathan could only allow Ethan to push him towards the door. But Abigail was no longer there. She already went to her room.

Nathan and Ethan were now on the way to her room. The moment they arrived at her front door, Ethan left his father. He didn't want to influence Abigail's decision because of his presence. Who knows if Abigail will forgive Nathan right away because of Ethan?

Ethan was the one who suggested to Abigail that Nathan should make an effort first before she could forgive him.

"Ethan, where are you going?" Nathan asked when his son turned around, going downstairs.

"Dad, don't mind me. Just apologize to Miss Abi!" Without waiting for Nathan's reply, Ethan left in a hurry.

Nathan frowned deeply as he felt uncomfortable standing there alone. He couldn't face her without feeling embarrassed.

Knock! Knock!

Nathan had no choice but to face Abigail and apologize. Both Mr. Hiroshi and Little Ethan were forcing him to do it.

After a while, Abigail opened the door for him. She had a serious expression on her face. Nathan just stood there silently, at a loss for words. He didn't know what to say.

"What do you want?" Abigail asked him with her cold voice. She didn't hide the displeasure on her face.

"I-I... cough!" Nathan stuttered so he cleared his throat. He was having difficulty saying those two words.

Abigail rolled her eyes in annoyance.

"I'm sorry..." Nathan said in a very low voice.

Abigail was taken aback for a moment, blinking her eyes in disbelief as she looked at him. Meanwhile, Nathan just gazed down, avoiding her eyes. He felt embarrassed.

Abigail would never accept his apology that easily. She smiled inwardly as she already thought of a way to teach him a lesson.

'Nathan Sparks. You should exert effort so that I can forgive you,' Abigail thought to herself.

"What did you say? I didn't hear you." Abigail pretended that she didn't hear Nathan's apology.

Nathan pursed his lips. He felt like Abigail was making things difficult for him. She just wanted him to repeat his words!

Chapter 205 To Do List

Day Twenty Two...

Abigail was waiting for him to repeat his words. But Nathan remained silent, his eyebrows twitching in a deep frown.

"Are you mad again? Then just leave me alone. I will not bother you, so don't bother me." Abigail was about to close the door but Nathan moved quickly, stepping one foot forward to stop the door from closing.

"Argh!" He grunted, shocking Abigail in the process.

She didn't expect that Nathan would try to block the door using his own foot. She reflexively opened the door and looked down to see if his foot was hurt.

Nathan smiled inwardly when he saw the worried expression on her face. However, when Abigail gazed up, her expression went back to her usual cold one.

"It's your fault for putting your foot forward." Abigail raised her eyebrow as she blamed Nathan for hurting his own foot.

"We are not yet done talking," Nathan mumbled, holding the doorknob to make sure that Abigail won't close her door.

"Is there something more you want to say to me? You already said enough when we were in the hotel," Abigail said, not hiding her displeasure. She showed him how upset she was because of Nathan's harsh words.

"You are so rude," Abigail added, pouting her lips while giving Nathan a sharp look.

Nathan opened his mouth to explain only to close it again as he couldn't refute that. He was indeed very rude towards her. But he couldn't help it. He was furious at that time.

"I said I'm sorry..." Nathan apologized once again but he sounded like it was against his will.

Instead of getting satisfied, Abigail became more upset, thinking that Nathan was not sincere with his apology.

She was pissed off by his insincere apology so Abigail pushed him so that he would no longer block the door. The next thing Nathan heard was a loud thud.

Bam!

Abigail closed the door as she didn't want to listen to Nathan's nonsense. If he truly wanted to apologize, he should show his sincerity.

But little did she know, Nathan was not used to apologizing to someone so he didn't sound sincere when he said those words. Even his face was emotionless.

Knock! Knock!

Nathan tried to knock but Abigail locked the door and said, "Get lost, Nate!"

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was rendered speechless. He didn't expect that Abigail would get mad and yelled at him, telling him to get lost.

He stood there for several seconds, still absorbing what had just happened between Abigail and him. They fought twice today. At first, he was the one who was rude to her. And now, Abigail was the one who yelled at him.

Left with no choice, Nathan decided to find his son, Ethan. Maybe he could ask Ethan's help to make Abigail accept his apology and forgive him.

Ethan went back to his playroom, spending time with his robotic friends. Ethan was talking with Powy, Riemc, and Star_S when Nathan entered the room.

Powy, Riemc, and Star_S greeted Nathan right away. Ethan also turned in his direction giving him a questioning gaze.

"How is it, Dad? Did you apologize to Miss Abi? What did she say?" Ethan asked him curiously.

Nathan shook his head as a response before tracing his steps towards Ethan. He joined him on the sofa as he sat down next to his son.

"Abigail, she's mad at me. She didn't accept my apology." Nathan shared with his son. He sounded problematic.

Ethan extended his right hand, gently patting his Dad's back. "Don't feel down, Dad. It's your own fault. So you have to bear the consequences." He was blaming him but at the same time, consoling his father.

Nathan didn't know whether he should feel comforted or not. He felt like his son was teasing him with a meaningful smile.

"Can you talk to her? I need to reconcile with her. Can you help me, son?" Nathan asked his son. He needed to use Ethan's charm to win Abigail's forgiveness. Once they made up, Mr. Hiroshi would be willing to talk to him.

Little Ethan's eyes lit up after hearing his Dad. An idea popped up in his mind. The young boy smiled playfully before nodding his head.

"I will help you, Dad... but in one condition... you will have to do what I say and cooperate with me. I know a way how you will gain forgiveness from Miss Abi." Ethan said with a straight face.

Nathan just glanced at his son, wondering what he was thinking. He had a bad feeling about this. But he had no choice but to agree.

"Okay. I agree," Nathan said, sighing deeply.

Ethan tried his best to conceal the wide smile on his face. He immediately stood up and said goodbye to his Dad.

"Dad, just wait here. I will talk to Miss Abi and I will tell you what you have to do in order to receive her forgiveness." Little Ethan patted his back once more, reassuring him.

Nathan could only nod his head. He had to leave first and change his clothes. As Ethan went to see Abigail, Nathan proceeded to his room.

He felt like his head was going to burst. He felt stressed the whole day and the main reason for this was one woman— Abigail Scarlett.

Inside Abigail's room, Little Ethan and Abigail were already chatting in her bed. Little Ethan was asking Abigail some questions to confirm if Nathan truly apologized to Abigail.

"Miss Abi, is my Dad telling the truth? Did he apologize to you?" Ethan had to know if his father didn't lie, otherwise, he would beat him for lying.

Meanwhile, Abigail pouted her lips as she recalled that Nathan apologized to her expressionlessly.

"Yes. He apologized to me. But he was not sincere." Abigail lamented.

Ethan let out a soft giggle as he watched her. He reached out, patting Abigail's shoulder.

"Don't be upset, Miss Abi. Actually, my Dad meant it. It's just that he doesn't know how to apologize properly because he seldom does it." Ethan explained to Abigail.

Abigail looked at Little Ethan, feeling puzzled. She didn't get what he meant at first.

"What I am trying to say is that... my Dad was not used to apologizing to someone... that's why you thought he was not sincere. But in truth, he just didn't know how to show his sincerity. Besides, people were the ones apologizing to him, not the other way around." Ethan elaborated his explanation for Abigail to understand better.

After hearing his statements, Abigail understood it. To think about it, Nathan was the rule, so other people would be the ones apologizing to him. For others, no one would dare question him for his mistake as they were afraid of him. Everything made sense now.

"That's true. But why are you telling me this now, Ethan? I thought you told me that I shouldn't accept his apology that easily." Abigail put on a pitiful face. It looked like Ethan was here to convince her to forgive his father. Was he asking her to let it slide?

"Hmm, did you become a spokesperson for your Dad?" Abigail added, asking Little Ethan.

But Ethan shook his head while smiling broadly. "No, Miss Abi. Don't worry. I am not forcing you or requesting you to forgive my father. I am just confirming if he was telling the truth. In fact, Miss Abi, I have a suggestion."

Abigail blinked her eyes in confusion. Ethan was like his father, she couldn't figure out what they were both thinking sometimes.

Ethan leaned closer to Abigail and whispered something. Abigail was in a dazed for a moment as she listened to Ethan's suggestion. After she was done listening to him, her mind finally absorbed and processed his words. Then a subtle smile appeared on Abigail's face as she nodded her head.

"I like your suggestion, my dear little Ethan!" Abigail grabbed Ethan and hugged her. Then she ruffled his hair, gently patting his head. Little Ethan could only smile, feeling so proud. He felt so happy since Abigail loved his suggestion.

"Since I got your permission now, Miss Abi, I will deal with my father so please just cooperate with me, okay?" Ethan asked Abigail's confirmation. He even extended his hand for a handshake to seal their agreement.

"Okay, Ethan! Just do what you have to do. I am willing to cooperate!" Abigail smiled widely, accepting Ethan's hand.

After half an hour, Ethan excitedly left Abigail's room. He saw Butler Li in the hallway.

"Butler Li, have you seen my Dad?" Ethan asked him.

"Young Master, your Dad is currently in his study. You can go there. He was just resting." Butler Li replied. He had just come out of Nathan's Study Room after serving Nathan a cup of hot coffee. Then Butler Li gazed down and noticed a pad of paper in Ethan's hand. He wondered what was written on that note.

Before Butler Li could ask him, Ethan just waved at Butler Li and thanked him before barging into Nathan's study room.

"Dad! I'm here. I'm done talking to Miss Abi!" Ethan declared cheerfully as he entered the room.

Nathan looked at his son with a faint smile. He thought Ethan already convinced Abigail to forgive him.

"What did she say?" Nathan asked his son expectantly. He was excited to hear how his son was able to convince Abigail.

But instead of answering Nathan's question, Ethan showed him the pad of paper, presenting it in front of Nathan.

Nathan frowned and asked, "What is that?"

"Dad! This is your To-Do List. You have to do everything written on this piece of paper for you to gain Miss Abi's forgiveness." Ethan declared enthusiastically.

Nathan: "..."

Chapter 206 A Ruckus In The Kitchen

Day Twenty Three...

The next morning...

There was a ruckus happening in the kitchen. Cherry and her assistants were just standing at the back as they watched a certain someone slicing the ingredients.

They were supposed to be the ones cooking breakfast today. But for some unknown reason, an invader came crashing into their kitchen and started cooking.

"What is happening here? Why are you all standing there?" Butler Li's voice reverberated at the back.

Butler Li just came inside the house after taking care of the garden. He noticed something unusual in the kitchen area. It became crowded as if something wrong was happening inside.

Who would have thought that Butler Li would also be surprised by the scene he would witness inside? Even the maids gathered around the kitchen, watching a wonderful sight. This was the first time they saw their Master, cooking in that kitchen.

Nathan looked so charming and hot with an apron wrapped around his body. He was fresh from the shower as his hair was still wet and messy. But this didn't make him less attractive at all. Instead, it added more to his charm.

The single ladies' maids and assistant cooks, including Cherry, could only watch him in awe. Their eyes never left him, following his every movement across that kitchen.

They didn't know what the King of the Mansion was doing there. Was he unhappy with the food the Chef and her assistants were cooking for the family?

What made Nathan Sparks come into the kitchen and cook breakfast personally?

Even Butler Li got shocked when he saw their master. His eyes widened in utter disbelief and his jaw dropped, unable to fathom why Nathan was there.

'Is this the end of the world?' Butler Li asked himself.

He fell silent for ten seconds, trying to absorb what he was seeing. It did not take long before Little Ethan came to the kitchen. He was still yawning when he saw his Dad being surrounded by people in the house.

Little Ethan smiled triumphantly, secretly punching the air using his small fists. He was so happy today, seeing his Dad obeying his advice and making an effort to gain Miss Abi's forgiveness.

"My Dad did the first item in the To-Do list! Make Miss Abi a breakfast in bed... in other words, cook for her!" Little Ethan murmured to himself.

He pulled out his phone inside his side pocket and secretly took Nathan's photo while he was busy preparing and cooking food in the kitchen.

"I will show this photo to Miss Abi. I am sure she will be happy to see this. My Dad is cooking food for her!"

Meanwhile, the kitchen staff and the maids kept murmuring around while Nathan continued to ignore them. He was so focused on the recipe.

"Are we going to lose our job?" Cherry asked her assistant cooks.

But the assistant cooks were feasting their eyes on Nathan, looking at him with their dreamy eyes. They didn't care about losing jobs. All they cared about at this moment was to savor this moment and watch Nathan. It was very rare to see their handsome master of the house cooking in the kitchen.

"We don't know the answer. But I'm gonna savor this moment to observe Master Nathan. He looks like a certified Chef... a handsome chef!" One assistant cook shared her thoughts. She couldn't help but fantasize about Nathan.

"Master surprisingly doesn't look scary today!" Another person spoke up.

"What had gotten into him? Why did he touch the kitchen?" Cherry asked them curiously. She had to admit that Nathan's handsomeness was too hard to ignore. He completely mesmerized the people around him.

"Is there a special occasion today, Butler Li?" This time a maid approached Butler Li and asked him a question.

"Is he cooking for someone? A woman or for young Master Ethan?"

They were all curious about this strange behavior of their Master.

Butler Li could only shrug his shoulders. He also didn't have any ideas.

"Why don't you ask Master Nathan, himself?" Butler Li suggested nonchalantly. The ladies just pouted their lips. No one had the courage to talk to Nathan aside from Butler Li and the Head Maid.

"You already know that we are afraid to talk to him." One maid spoke up.

"Don't worry. He won't bite you," Butler Li replied while chuckling.

"Good morning, Uncle Li!" Little Ethan greeted him, making his presence known to everyone.

"Oh, young master, you are up! Good morning!" Butler Li greeted him back. The maids and others did the same.

Ethan showed his dominance as early as this morning as he commanded them, "Go back to work now. Don't disturb my Dad with his first cooking."

The other maids sighed in disappointment. They still wanted to watch Nathan but Ethan was already asking them to leave.

Butler Li supported Ethan and told everyone to go to their respective stations. But Cherry and the assistant cooks didn't know what they should do. They were supposed to be working in the kitchen but the Master of the house occupied it this morning.

"What are we supposed to do, Butler Li?" Cherry asked him politely. "We can't touch the kitchen as of this moment..." she added.

Butler Li scratched the back of his head as he realized it. "Ahem, just plant vegetables in the backyard just to kill time," Butler Li suggested.

Cherry and the assistant cooks went out to follow Butler Li's instructions. When everyone left, Butler Li approached Little Ethan.

"Young Master, do you know why your father is doing this?" Butler Li suspected that this young master of his somehow knew the reason. Among them, only Ethan was not surprised upon seeing his dad working around the kitchen with a cute pink apron on his body.

Little Ethan smiled meaningfully before motioning Butler Li to lean closer. He would tell him something.

"My Dad is doing this because of Miss Abi. He made a mistake, making Miss Abi upset. So I gave my Dad some tips on how he can reconcile with Miss Abi and gain her forgiveness." Little Ethan whispered to Butler Li's ear.

Butler Li: "..."

'So the young master and Miss Abi have something to do with this...'

Chapter 207 Peace Offering!

Day Twenty Three...

Butler Li was rendered speechless after hearing those remarks from Little Ethan. So his master was doing this just because of Abigail and her forgiveness.

Butler Li gazed at Little Ethan suspiciously. He could tell that their young master was up to something.

"What are the other tips?" Butler Li murmured, asking Ethan back.

But Ethan just sealed his mouth, running his fingers through his lips sideways. "It's a secret. Just watch out and enjoy, Uncle Li!" Ethan playfully smiled and winked at Butler Li as he patted his hand.

Butler Li could only chuckle since Little Ethan was trying to be secretive. "Alright! I will just observe what will happen next."

Ethan just bobbed his head. Then he traced his steps towards his father, joining him.

"Dad! Good morning! Do you need some help? I will assist you!" Ethan cheerfully volunteered.

Nathan turned to his son, gazing at him intently. He was so quiet, his face filled with complicated emotions.

At first, he kept on denying that he deserved to apologize. But deep inside, he wanted to apologize genuinely to Abigail after knowing that Abigail did her best to recommend him to Mr. Hiroshi.

He also felt guilty as he yelled at her unintentionally. It was just a burst of his anger and worries so he lost control of his temper. But he regretted saying those harsh words to Abigail.

Thinking about his mistake and wrongdoings, Nathan didn't hesitate to do the first item in the To-Do list made by Ethan.

However, his son wrote a lot of things on that piece of paper. He complained yesterday, but Little Ethan insisted that he had to do those things in order for Abigail to accept his apology.

Nathan was overwhelmed by the To-Do list but he was willing to try some, thinking that Abigail would easily give in once he performed two to three things from the To-Do List.

"Just stay there and watch. I don't want you to set the kitchen on fire," Nathan said, warning his son. He just let Ethan watch him rather than make him assist Nathan.

"Okay, Dad. What were you cooking, Dad?" Ethan grabbed a chair and climbed on it to take a peek at the frying pot.

"Vegetable Fried Rice..." Nathan simply replied.

"May I have a taste before you serve this to Miss Abi?" Ethan asked his father again with his innocent eyes. Butler Li just stayed silent as he enjoyed watching the interaction between the father and son duo.

"Sure, please taste it for me." Nathan scooped a spoonful of fried rice and brought it to Ethan's mouth. The young boy opened his mouth so wide, letting his father feed him.

After a while, Ethan chewed the food inside his mouth while Nathan and Butler Li were both anticipating his feedback.

"How is it?" Nathan asked his son expectantly.

Ethan met his father's eyes and frowned. "Dad, did you taste it or not?"

"No. Why? Is there something wrong?"

Little Ethan facepalmed after hearing that. "Dad, how can you cook without tasting it?! Your food is a little bit bland! Mix some seasoning like salt and others!" Ethan sounded like a teacher lecturing his student.

Unable to hold back, Butler Li also moved closer to them. He also tried the fried rice. He almost choked from suppressing his laughter. Little Ethan was right! The food tasted so bland and lacked seasonings.

"Dad, are you sure you followed the recipe? It didn't pass my palate. Cook it again! Instead of impressing Miss Abi, you will end up disappointing her once again."

Nathan could only purse his lips, trying to control his temper and conceal his annoyance. He was not used to cooking for someone. People were the ones serving him, but now, he was the one doing it for Abigail.

'This woman makes me do things I've never done before... just like Monica,' Nathan sighed deeply.

Nathan had no choice but to recook it. He was so determined to make it taste delicious. This breakfast was his peace offering to Abigail.

Ethan and Butler Li began assisting him in the kitchen. The three were so engrossed in preparing breakfast when someone entered the kitchen.

Abigail was finally awake and she came downstairs, proceeding to the kitchen. She rubbed her eyes when she saw a particular someone in the kitchen. Abigail's heart almost jumped out of her chest from utter surprise, seeing Nathan wearing a pink apron while cooking in the kitchen.

'Damn, am I still dreaming?' She glanced at Nathan's figure without blinking. 'What is the devil doing here in the kitchen... don't tell me...'

Abigail gasped and covered her mouth, her eyes widened in realization. 'Oh gosh! Don't tell me Nathan followed Ethan's instruction... for Real?'

"Miss Abi, good morning!" Ethan was the first person who noticed her presence.

Meanwhile, Nathan stopped what he was doing at the mention of Abigail's name. He didn't turn around to look at her. He just held the cooking ladle tightly in his hand as he bit his lower lip. 'Damn! She's here. I'm not yet done cooking!'

"Good morning, Little Ethan... why are you here? The three of you?" Abigail asked them innocently. She was pretending as if Abigail had no idea about Ethan's strategy. She was aware that Ethan was the one who made his Dad cook for her.

"Cough! Cough!" Butler Li cleared his throat and then greeted Abigail. "I forgot... I still need to water the plants in the garden. I'm gonna leave first." He immediately said goodbye to them as he could tell that this moment was supposed to be shared by Ethan, Nathan, and Abigail.

On the other hand, Little Ethan tugged the hem of his father's shirt, urging him to face Abigail and greet her. Being obedient to his son, Nathan finally turned around. Their eyes met for a moment then Nathan spoke up.

"Good morning, Miss Abi. Are you hungry? Just give me five minutes, I will be done cooking by that time." Nathan spoke spontaneously, trying his best to sound natural.

Abigail just stood frozen in her spot as she sized him up. 'Shit! Nathan is such a handsome Chef. How can he still be gorgeous in that pink apron? He still looks manly...' Abigail subconsciously bit her lower lip, feasting her eyes on the handsome Chef.

But after a while, she realized that she was supposed to be mad at him. 'C'mon Abi! Don't go easy on him. Don't be carried away by his charm.' She reminded herself.

Putting on a stoic expression on her face, Abigail responded, "Are you planning to poison me to get even at me?"

A deep crease formed on Nathan's forehead when he heard that. He already made an effort to cook for her but she was acting stubbornly and talking to him sarcastically.

'Nathan... be patient... you have to reconcile with her... so endure it!' Nathan comforted himself inwardly.

Flashing his charming smile, Nathan walked closer to Abigail and grabbed her shoulders. Not allowing her to resist, he just led her to the vacant seat. "Sit down for a moment. I will be done soon. This breakfast is for you... my peace offering."

Chapter 208 The Devil Is Very Obedient

Day Twenty Three...

Little Ethan could only smile watching the cute interaction between his Dad and Miss Abi. Though they looked like they were fighting and arguing, no one could deny that the two have chemistry.

Abigail just remained on her chair as she watched Nathan moving across the kitchen. She didn't expect that Ethan's strategy would work.

Before, she was the one who was cooking food for Nathan. But now, it was Nathan serving her as if she was the master of this house.

'Everything is possible when it comes to Ethan. He is like a lucky charm.' Abigail thought to herself as she glanced at Ethan. The young boy had been rooting for her and he was backing her up.

'Sigh. I am becoming more guilty for killing his mom...' Abigail dropped her shoulders while sighing deeply.

Abigail was getting more attached to Little Ethan. Her fondness for him was the factor that triggered her conscience.

'I shouldn't have killed his mother. This wouldn't happen if I didn't accept that mission. Now, I started to regret it.' Abigail became gloomy and feeling down.

When she looked at the father and son duo, she could understand why Nathan hated her so much. 'Nathan has a deep resentment as Phantomflake. He didn't want to give me a peaceful death just to avenge his Monica. Should I apologize to him once I wake up in my real body?'

Abigail immediately shook her head, disregarding that idea. She was supposed to avenge the death of her fellow assassins. Why was she thinking of apologizing to Nathan?

Furthermore, she wasn't certain if she could make Nathan fall for her within one hundred days. If her mission failed, then she would die.

The only person she was worried about right now was Cherry. She would be alone once again. 'I have to make sure that Cherry will live a new life. She has to forget what happened in the past and move on.'

Abigail was worried that Cherry would try to get her revenge against the Syphiruz Mafia. Her life would be put in danger if she would go against Nathan.

'Sigh, what should I do? Should I warn her about Nathan's identity or just hide his true identity from her to keep Cherry safe?' Abigail was so lost in her thoughts when Nathan and Ethan joined her at the dining table.

Nathan served the food to Abigail. He was supposed to bring it upstairs as breakfast in bed but he recooked several times until Abigail woke up. He missed the chance to surprise her with breakfast in bed.

"Come, let's eat," Nathan mumbled, snapping Abigail back to the present.

Abigail just nodded her head but she maintained her cold front as if she was not satisfied at all with this gesture.

"What do you plan to do today?" Nathan opened up a conversation with Abigail. This kind of conversation was also included in the To-Do List.

[To-Do List: Engage in a light conversation with her.]

"Nothing. You grounded me for two weeks, remember?" Abigail scowled at Nathan.

Nathan awkwardly smiled, turning at his son, Ethan. 'Help me, son!'

Little Ethan held his laughter. He could see how helpless his father was. He didn't know what to do or how he would converse with Abigail naturally.

'Tsk, tsk, tsk... my Dad lacks social skills.' Ethan thought to himself while shaking his head helplessly.

"Dad, I think you should allow Miss Abi to go out and leave the house. Let her do what she needs to do. What do you think?" Ethan made a suggestion in favor of Abigail.

Nathan didn't object to the idea. He bobbed his head and said, "Yes. I take back my words now. You are no longer grounded. But on one condition... you should always bring your bodyguard with you." Nathan was referring to Chantha.

Abigail's face brightened up when she heard that. Though she didn't need permission to leave the mansion, she was glad that Nathan took back his words. She didn't need to sneak out if ever she wanted to leave the house.

'Hmm. Thinking about it, Nathan is good at tracing my location. Who knows what he will do next once I disappear again without telling him.'

"Thank you, Mr. Sparks. I would really appreciate that. I promised to visit my assistant and manager so I have to leave the mansion."

Nathan was not strict towards Abigail now. He had to maintain this attitude for a week. He was doing this as per the advice of Ethan which he also wrote in the To-Do List.

[To-Do List: Be considerate of her... most especially towards her feelings.]

Ethan already gave his father three points for following his advice. At least, he could see that his father was serious in apologizing to Abigail. It's just that he didn't know how to express himself very well. This was new to Nathan. Before Monica was always the exemption to him.

"I have to go to work today. If there is anything you need, just don't hesitate to tell me," Nathan said, looking at Abigail.

But Abigail glared at him and replied, "Hmph! As if you will listen to my words. You didn't let me explain yesterday. You just yelled at me, telling me how useless I was to you." Abigail didn't hide her frustrations. Because of that, Ethan gave her two thumbs up.

"It's better! Dad will get pressure as Miss Abi will keep reminding him of his mistakes," he murmured to himself while putting some food on his plate.

On the other hand, Nathan didn't make any comments since he couldn't refute her words. He was at fault here and he admitted it. What he could do was scoop some food and put them on Abigail's plate.

Abigail could only watch Nathan in amusement. Then she heard him whispering. "That was the reason why I am doing this... as my peace offering. Can't she just accept my apology?"

"What did you say, Mr. Sparks? Can't you make your voice louder when talking to us?" Abigail made another side comment, targeting Nathan.

Surprisingly, Nathan was trying to be more patient with her. "Nothing. I said you have to eat a lot. You look thin."

Abigail just rolled her eyes skywards. "I'm an actress... so I have to maintain my slim figure." Abigail retorted.

"Yes. I know. But have a healthy diet for your own sake. Don't starve yourself." Nathan nonchalantly said, putting more fried rice on Abigail's plate.

Abigail: "..."

Abigail was rendered speechless. Nathan sounded like a concerned boyfriend who wanted to take care of his girlfriend by feeding her more.

Then out of the blue, Ethan's little voice was heard, throwing a sudden question at his father.

"Dad, which do you prefer... Miss Abi to gain a little more weight or her current figure?"

Nathan and Abigail immediately turned in Ethan's direction. Both of them were caught off guard by his question.

After a while, Nathan averted his gaze back to Abigail. He somehow scanned Abigail's body in order to answer Ethan's question.

"Her current figure is not bad... But I think she needs to gain a little weight for her to become huggable."

Abigail: "..."

Ethan let out a soft chuckle and made another comment. "How do you know that her current figure is not huggable? Did you hug Miss Abi, Dad?"

Nathan: "..."

Ethan's follow-up question made Nathan speechless. That was too blunt. How could he admit that he already hugged her or did something more than just a hug in front of his son?

Abigail also looked away as she was too embarrassed to hear such a frank and straightforward question from a little boy. Furthermore, this little boy was Nathan's son!

"I just estimated it..." Nathan lied.

Ethan just bobbed his head while giving them a teasing smile.

Nathan: 'Why do I feel like my son didn't believe my words?'

Abigail: 'I feel conscious whenever Little Ethan will smile like that...'

Meanwhile, at Red Dragon Mafia Branch Headquarters here in Country M, the Dragon Lord was still disappointed because of what happened yesterday.

Mr. Hiroshi canceled their meeting and he didn't even get the chance to see him personally. The Dragon Lord felt like the leader of the Sawada Clan ditched him for a reason. But for what reason?

"They said that the old man was desperate to find a certain someone. So why did he suddenly cancel our negotiation? Did he find that person? Did he change his mind to seek my help?" The Dragon Lord shared his concerns with Spade.

Spade went there to report something important but the Dragon Lord looked gloomy as soon as he entered his office.

"I can't answer you, Boss. If only I can hack a human's mind, I might give you the right answer." Spade cracked some jokes to lighten the mood. But the Dragon Lord just gave him a cold sharp glare, erasing the smile on Spade's face.

"I'm sorry, Boss. I didn't mean to upset you further with my jokes," Spade apologized right away.

"So why are you here?" The Dragon Lord frowned deeply as he questioned his subordinate.

Spade smiled once more as he remembered that he was there to report a piece of good news. This might change their Dragon Lord's mood.

"Boss! I have good news for you! I'm sure you will be glad to hear this!" Spade said enthusiastically.

The Dragon Lord suddenly became interested. "What is it?"

"It's confirmed! Phantomflake is still alive. Jack and I finally found the location where the Syphiruz Mafia was holding her captive. Jack is strategizing a plan on how he will get Phantomflake out of that facility! We will hear another piece of good news from him soon!"

Chapter 209 Shocking Discovery

Day Twenty Three...

[Red Dragon Mafia Branch Headquarters...]

Spade and the Dragon Lord continued their conversation regarding Phantomflake and the rescue mission they would be conducting. Jack would lead this operation.

"How were you able to trace her?" The Dragon Lord asked Spade curiously. "Were you able to hack Syphiruz's security system?"

Spade shook his head and laughed. He had to admit that he still failed to hack Syphiruz's security system.

However Spade smiled confidently, scratching the tip of his nose. "Boss, sending Jack to Country F was a great choice. Because of that, we were able to trace Phantomflake's location."

The Dragon Lord was confused. Spade didn't give him a concrete answer. He wanted to know the details! "Can you elaborate further?"

"Boss, you are still impatient." Spade let out another chuckle.

"Okay. This is what happened..." Spade began to recollect the moment that led them to the discovery of Phantomflake's whereabouts.

"When Jack monitored Nathan Sparks in Country F, he found out that he brought a coma patient there. Jack asked me to hack the hospital's file to find out who the coma patient was. Looking at the data, I didn't notice right away because they used a fake name."

"But after seeing the photo and CCTV records... I confirmed... that the coma patient was none other than... Phantomflake! Boss...! Did you already know... that Nathan Sparks has connections to the Syphiruz Mafia?" Spade confronted the Dragon Lord.

"Huh? What are you saying?!" The Dragon Lord became more confused.

"Syphiruz Mafia was holding Phantomflake captive... but how come Nathan Sparks was the one who brought Phantomflake in that prestigious hospital in Country F?" Spade started to speculate.

"This only meant... Nathan has connections with the Syphiruz Mafia." Spade was able to connect some dots.

The Dragon Lord fell silent for several seconds, trying to absorb his words. He already had his suspicions before but he didn't have enough proof.

"If Nathan Sparks is connected to the Syphiruz Mafia... the more reason I should bring that organization down!" The Dragon Lord mumbled with a hint of promise in his words.

Spade just bobbed his head in agreement. "The security system of the hospital is not that strong as compared to the security system of Syphiruz. I'm so lucky to find this shocking revelation." Spade heaved a sigh of relief.

"When Nathan Sparks returned to Country M, I tried to find and hack the footage in the airport. That's when I saw a special ambulance where the coma patient was transferred."

"For the whole night... I reviewed the CCTV footage on the streets and found out the last location where the ambulance stopped. It was a facility owned by the Syphiruz Mafia!"

A satisfied smile played across the Dragon Lord's face. Now, all they had to do was to get Phantomflake's body to form an alliance with Black Rose.

But he was glad to hear that Phantomflake was still in a coma. 'She deserves it.'

"Is there anything more significant you found out?" The Dragon Lord was now in a good mood. Targeting both Syphiruz and Nathan Sparks was his priority goal now.

"Yes... There's more, Big Boss!" Spade said excitedly.

"Tell me..." The Dragon Lord was now all ears on Spade.

"When Nathan Sparks was in Country F... he was with a woman... Upon investigating her background... I discovered that she was Abigail Scarlett... an actress." Spade opened a file and passed it to the Dragon Lord.

The Dragon Lord accepted the folder and flipped the pages. The document contained Abigail's profile and background.

The Dragon Lord frowned as soon as he saw Abigail's picture. "Don't tell me he already moved on... and he is dating an actress." The Dragon Lord couldn't believe it.

"I thought Monica was the love of his life..." he murmured, still wondering. "He doesn't deserve her." The Dragon Lord clenched his fists at that thought.

"One more thing, Dragon Lord!" Spade declared enthusiastically.

"What is it?"

"This actress was the one who chased after Jack in the airport! She has sharp eyes. Jack almost got caught because of her." He informed the Dragon Lord as he recalled Jack's story. He told him what happened at the airport.

"Can you look into this actress once more? I want to know how and when Nathan and this actress met!" The Dragon Lord ordered Spade. He thought Nathan already fell in love with another woman. He couldn't accept that Nathan was now moving on. Only two years had passed since her death.

"Yes, Boss. Just leave it to me." Spade said goodbye.

Then an idea popped up in his mind. If Nathan took everything away from him then he would also grab this opportunity to steal something from him.

Now, the Dragon Lord became interested in Abigail. He wondered what Nathan saw in that woman.

'Just you wait... Nathan Sparks. I will let you experience what I have experienced before. This is my revenge.' The Dragon Lord thought to himself, his eyes fixated on Abigail's photo. A mischievous smirk flashed on his face.

Spade just glanced at the Dragon Lord in puzzlement. He didn't know what his Big Boss was thinking. But one thing was for sure. His Boss was already cooking up something.

'I wonder what is the history between our Dragon Lord and Nathan Sparks... Why did our Big Boss have deep resentment towards Nathan Sparks? Sigh. My head is aching just thinking about it. I can't even ask him personally.' Spade could only sigh deeply. The Dragon Lord already motioned him to leave.

"See you around Boss." Spade turned around to leave. But his mind was still preoccupied with something. He was thinking about Nathan's connection to the Syphiruz Mafia. They didn't know yet that Nathan was the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia.

When Spade left the Dragon Lord's office, he called another subordinate. He asked him to follow and monitor Nathan while Jack was still busy with his rescue mission. He would like to see how close Nathan was to Abigail Scarlett.

"I'm gonna meet you soon... Abigail Scarlett," the Dragon Lord uttered meaningfully.

[At La Amanda Village...]

Since Nathan took back his words, Abigail was no longer grounded for two weeks. Nathan allowed her to leave the mansion, but on one condition, Chantha should go with her always.

Abigail grabbed the chance to visit her assistant and manager. Ana and Santra were anticipating her arrival since they had a lot of catching up to do.

Abigail arrived at La Amanda Village together with Chantha. Abigail was still cautious of Chantha. She was not opening up to her, knowing that Nathan was the one who assigned this bodyguard to her.

Abigail was thinking that Chantha would serve as Nathan's ears and eyes when it came to her. She would try her best to maintain a low profile and not let Chantha suspect her.

Abigail already expected that everything she would do in the presence of Chantha would be reported to Nathan. However, Abigail had to admit that Chantha was very cool. She was so lively and full of energy. The only thing she didn't like about Chantha was that... she was obviously admiring Nathan and feeling close to him.

"Miss Abi! I missed you! When are you going to stay with us?" Santra hugged her tightly as soon as she entered the house. Ana was just watching them from behind. She had a gentle smile on her face.

"Don't worry about her. She is staying in a safe place." Chantha butted in. That was the time Ana and Santra noticed her presence.

"This is my lady bodyguard, Chantha... Chantha, I would like you to meet Ana, my manager, and Santra, my personal assistant." Abigail introduced the ladies to each other.

Santra: "Nice meeting you, Chantha!"

Ana: "Please protect our Abi!"

The two said at the same time. Chantha could only giggle and respond enthusiastically. Nathan gave her this task so she would fulfill it.

"By the way, Abi. Right timing! I already contacted the designer who will make your gown for the Star Gala. Let's go and meet her!" Ana grabbed Abigail's hand, pulling her towards the door. Chantha and Santra could only follow them from behind.

Ana and Santra gasped upon seeing the new car which Chantha and Abigail used today. It was one of Nathan's luxurious cars.

"Who gave you this gift?" Ana asked Abigail in amazement. She knew that Abigail wouldn't buy a car because she was thrifty so she figured out someone must have given her this as a gift.

Abigail shook her head frantically. "This is not mine nor a gift. Someone just let me borrow this. Chantha is the one driving it."

"Whoah! Did you find a rich and very generous sponsor?!" Santra almost jumped with joy.

"Ahem... he is rich... but not Generous!" Abigail responded.

"Oh my gosh! Don't tell me... the young boy who was here a few days ago... is your new sponsor? He looks like he came from a very influential, powerful, wealthy, and extraordinary family!" Santra said exasperatedly.

Chantha could only smile as she listened to their conversation. She secretly glanced at Abigail, anticipating her reply. She wondered if Abigail would boast and be arrogant since Nathan and Ethan were backing her up.

But to her surprise, Abigail didn't look happy at all. She had no plan of boasting about something she didn't own.

"The young boy is such an angel... but his father is a devil." Abigail blurted out without thinking.

Chantha: "..."

'Did she just call our Supreme Leader a devil? Did they fight again? I thought they already made up. Why does she look upset? Wait... perhaps... does she know that our leader is being called the Devil in the underground world?'

Chapter 210 Monica... Who?!

Day Twenty Three...

Chantha eyed Abigail suspiciously. She was wondering whether Abigail was a spy who knew Nathan's identity as the Supreme Leader of the Syphiruz Mafia or not.

"Only a few people knew about our Supreme Leader's identity. Phantomflake was one of them..."
Chantha murmured to herself.

"Oh my Gosh! Don't tell me... Phantomflake leaked this information to our enemies!" Chantha gasped in that realization. Then she shook her head and covered her mouth.

'Hmm, no wonder our Supreme Leader is keeping an eye on her. What if she is truly a spy? But Joker didn't get anything suspicious about her during the background investigation.' Chantha was a little bit confused.

She watched Abigail secretly. The three ladies were still talking about Ethan and Nathan. But she didn't reveal to them yet that Nathan was the CEO of SYP Starlight Corp. Abigail didn't mention his name. She was still calling him Devil.

Chantha stepped forward, opening the car door for Abigail, Ana, and Santra. Ana and Abigail settled down in the back passenger seat while Santra sat in the front passenger seat. Chantha entered the driver's seat and started the car.

"Where are we going, Ladies?" Chantha asked them coolly. She didn't sound like a bodyguard. She was acting like she belonged to the group.

Chantha was very approachable and friendly towards them. She often forgot that she was acting as a Lady Bodyguard. Her natural attitudes and behaviors were just coming out of her as she interacted with them.

"We will go to the Mall. We will meet a designer who wants to make dresses and gowns for Miss Abi!" Santra replied enthusiastically. She was so excited for Abigail.

This rookie designer wanted to make Abigail her model... an ambassador of her designs. However, Abigail got into a controversial incident wherein they believed that Abigail committed suicide because of heartbreak.

"Whoa! Miss Abi is truly amazing. She is a famous actress!" Chantha praised Abigail.

Abigail just smiled awkwardly. "I am still a rookie..."

Ana, her manager, could only giggle. Abigail was very humble and it never changed. She had been creating a good image and becoming more famous. But her suicide attempt surprised everyone in the entertainment industry, including her fans.

"I'm so excited. I believe that everyone will be surprised once they see Abigail in the Star Gala. More reporters will be surrounding you, asking you about what happened..." Ana shared her thoughts with them, her eyes sparkling dreamily.

"But I can't hardly remember everyone... I have selective amnesia..." Abigail said, feeling a little bit anxious. The entertainment world was an unfamiliar world to her. Would she be able to play her role well? She was worried that her actions and performance would affect the career of the real Abigail.

'I can't afford to ruin her career. I must work hard. This is the least I can do for her.' Abigail thought to herself, feeling concerned about the real owner of her borrowed body.

Meanwhile, Chantha frowned. This was the first time she heard that Abigail had selective amnesia. Nathan didn't mention anything about her selective Amnesia and her health condition.

'Hmm. She didn't tell them about the person who tried to kill her. Is she pretending to have selective amnesia? Is she doubting them too?' Chantha made speculations in her mind. She was having difficulty finding out Abigail's real motive. "Perhaps, she wants to protect them from harm so she decided to hide the truth from them regarding the people who want to kill her..."

Chantha was still driving when her phone vibrated. Someone was messaging her. She ignored it at first since she was so focused on driving. But the vibration continued.

'Damn! Don't tell me... it's an emergency from the headquarters!' Chantha could no longer ignore it. She was curious about who was messaging her non-stop.

She simply took her phone out of her pocket and checked the message using her one hand. She darted her gaze back and forth between the road and her phone.

Screech!

"Awww!" Ana and Santra yelled from the shock because Chantha suddenly stepped on the brake, stopping the car in an instant.

Abigail frowned deeply and asked her, "What happened? Is there something wrong?"

Chantha's eyes were wide open as she gazed at her phone screen, startled! She didn't mean to stop the car abruptly. It's just that, Chantha was flabbergasted after seeing the text messages of a certain someone.

'Nathan Sparks! Our Supreme Leader sent me four messages... just asking about Abigail's whereabouts!'

Message Number 1: [Where are you? What is Abigail doing right now?]

Message Number 2: [Chantha! Answer my question. State your current location. Report to me what she is up to.]

Message Number 3: [Are you both okay? Why are you not answering? Where is Abigail? Did she create another trouble?]

Message Number 4: [Chantha. Is Abigail safe? Answer me now. Otherwise, I will search your current location through the GPS signal!]

"Sorry, Ladies... I have received an urgent message. I have to respond right away!" Chantha apologized to the Ladies then she typed her response right away. She could already imagine Nathan's dark and chilly expression.

Without further ado, Chantha sent a reply to Nathan. [Boss, sorry for the late reply. I am driving Abigail and her team to the Mall. They are about to meet a designer for Abigail's dress that she will use for the Star Gala.]

Abigail, Santra, and Ana just exchanged glances with one another as they could see the uneasiness in Chantha's face as she typed her message.

After sending the message, Chantha waited for several seconds. But Nathan didn't message her further.

'Hmm... What happened to my Boss? My phone suddenly went silent.' Chantha shook her head and continued driving the car as if nothing unusual happened.

'Why is he so concerned about this actress? This is so unlikely

Ten minutes later, they finally reached their destination. Abigail made sure to wear a cap and mask to hide her face from the public. It would create another big news if someone spotted her and recognized her in that place.

Chantha dropped the three ladies at the front entrance of the mall. When the three ladies alighted from the car, Chantha drove the car as she parked it first in the underground parking lot.

Ana already gave her instruction on where to find them. She would just catch up with them. At the same time, she would try to find designs that would pass to her liking. Chantha also loved shopping and fashion. She was a fashionista!

Meanwhile, Abigail, Ana, and Santra were already on the way to the Boutique owned by the rookie designer. This rookie designer had the potential to become famous because of her beautiful designs. She already won two awards this year. The designer's name was Celeste.

The three ladies were about to enter the Boutique when Abigail bumped into someone.

"I'm sorry. Are you okay?" A deep husky voice of a man was heard. He held Abigail's waist, stopping her from falling to the ground. The man dropped the paper bag he was holding just to hold Abigail in his arms.

Ana and Santra were not able to utter some words as they were starstruck by the man's handsome face.

'Oh my gosh! Is he Celeste's model? He is so damn gorgeous!' Ana bit her lower lip as she admired the man in front of them.

Santra also had the same reaction, except for Abigail. When she raised her head to look at him, Abigail frowned, trying to remember where she saw this familiar face.

The guy had a resemblance to Nathan. But they had different eye colors. This guy had a pair of gray eyes with black hair. He also had sharp features.

'He looks familiar... Where did I see him?' Abigail tried to scan her memories as she pushed him away. She didn't like other men touching her and invading her personal space. If Ana and Santra were not around, she should have twisted his hands already.

"I'm fine." Abigail plainly responded.

The guy with gray eyes just nodded his head. He was in a hurry so he picked up the paper bags and said goodbye to them.

"Do you know him?" Santra asked Ana as the three ladies watched his back.

Ana just shook her head. She had been in the entertainment industry for so long but she couldn't identify him as a model or as an actor.

"Ah, too bad! Let's just ask Celeste. Maybe she knows him well!" Santra said enthusiastically, staying optimistic about it.

Ana and Santra already entered the boutique without waiting for Abigail as they were excited to ask Celeste about the identity of the guy they met at the entrance door of the boutique.

On the other hand, Abigail remained standing outside, her gaze still following the man. Seconds later, she finally remembered where she saw him.

"Shit! I know that guy. I saw him talking to Monica before when I was following her movement." Abigail mumbled.

Subconsciously, she followed the man. She didn't know why but she had the urge to know his identity because he was somehow connected with Monica.

Abigail almost caught up with him when the guy stopped for a moment to answer his phone. Abigail just stood at the back, waiting for the guy to finish his conversation.

"I already bought the dress. I think she will like it. Please don't tell her that I went to Country M today. Is Monica doing well?"

Abigail froze in her spot as soon as she heard him mentioning that name. 'Monica? Who's Monica he is referring to?'