

100 Days 241

Chapter 241 "I'm Going To Trust You"

Day Twenty Six...

[At Towerville City Hospital...]

Abigail was still unconscious when Nathan arrived at the hospital. The moment he entered the room he saw Aiden and Cherry watching over Abigail.

Nathan motioned them to leave. Aiden grabbed Cherry's hand and pulled her, coming out of the room. Cherry was reluctant to leave but Nathan's expression was so cold that it sent chills down her spine.

Cherry just let herself be pulled by Aiden. "Tell me honestly, who did this to Miss Abi?"

Aiden remained tight-lipped and didn't mention anything about the culprit. She felt annoyed because Aiden was hiding something from her.

'Why did Abigail get shot? For what reason?' Cherry clenched her fists.

"Nathan dragged her yesterday. Did he hurt Abigail?" Cherry confronted him.

"Of course not! Nathan didn't hurt her," Aiden defended Nathan. He trusted his best friend. There was no way Nathan would hurt Abigail without valid reason especially if Little Ethan was her back up.

"Fine. If you don't want to tell me... I will just ask Abigail once she wakes up." Cherry stomped her feet and walked out. She was worried that she might be the reason why Abigail got hurt so Cherry could feel the guilt deep inside her.

"Hey, where are you going?" Aiden followed her, trying to catch up. He grabbed her elbow to stop her but Cherry raised her hand, almost hitting Aiden. But her hand automatically stopped when Aiden crossed his arms, forming a shield to block her punch.

"You are always violent when it comes to me," Aiden pouted his lips, acting pitiful.

Cherry could only shake her head helplessly. After a while, she turned from left to right. When she saw no one, Cherry dragged Aiden to one empty room near the hallway.

"Shush!" Cherry pinned him on the closed door, motioning him to keep quiet by pressing her forefinger on Aiden's lips.

"Aiden Wu! I almost forgot about it. But now, I remember... why did you do that to me in the airport? What kind of prank is that?" Since they were now alone and Abigail was just fine, Cherry's attention shifted back to Aiden and the embarrassing moment she had in the airport.

Cherry grabbed his collar once again while her right elbow was pressed against his chest.

'Damn! She is strong. Abigail is right. I should train myself so that I won't appear weak in front of a woman, especially Cherry. Why do I feel so useless and helpless when it comes to strong women like Abigail and Cherry?'

Aiden tried to put on a cold front. He held her hands, struggling from her grip. When he couldn't win against her, Aiden moved his head forward, giving her a peck on her lips.

Mwuah!

Cherry: 0_0

Cherry's mind went blank for a moment and she got distracted. How dare he do that! He just kissed her! He stole a kiss from her! Her first kiss!

Before Cherry recovered from the shock, Aiden was able to break free from her grasp. He gently pushed her away as he already saw the warning alert. He had to flee before Cherry could kill him for stealing a kiss from her.

Aiden opened the door and escaped as far as he could. Cherry shouldn't catch him otherwise, his gorgeous face would get beaten up by her.

Cherry froze like a statue. She just moved when Aiden was no longer around. Her eyes were still wide open and her hand already covered her mouth.

'What the hell is that?! I'm gonna kill him once I catch him!'

Cherry stormed out of the empty room, looking for her target. She narrowed her eyes at the figure that was running away from her. Aiden ran so fast as if his life depended on it.

"Aiden Wu!!!" Cherry screamed out his name.

Aiden just turned around to face her for a moment. Then he winked at her while waving his hands. He also gave her a flying kiss, making Cherry more annoyed.

Meanwhile, in Abigail's VIP ward, Nathan quietly sat down on the vacant chair near Abigail's sick bed, his eyes gazing at her sleeping figure.

As he stared at her for a long moment, her last words kept replaying in his mind. ["Nathan... just trust me this once."]

He was no longer mad at Abigail. Joker cleared her name. He didn't find the connection between Abigail and the Phantom's Assassin Guild.

Nathan had the urge to caress her face but stopped midway when his hand was just an inch away from her cheeks. He felt like he didn't have the right to touch her.

He jumped to the conclusion again, taking out his anger on her. He almost hurt her because of his rage. And Abigail's life was put in danger because of him. The guilt was making him uncomfortable and ashamed. Once again, Abigail proved him wrong!

He didn't know how he could make it up to her. But he felt relieved that Abigail was now safe and her health condition was stable.

Clenching his fist and retreating his hand, Nathan mumbled, "I'm sorry..." Nathan apologized to Abigail with the most sincere tone he had. He just whispered those two words.

"This time... I'm going to trust you. I will try my best to believe in you..." Nathan softly mumbled.

When Nathan was done saying those words, he immediately stood up, turning around to leave. He had to make a move now. Nathan had three main problems right now. First, Phantomflake's disappearance... Second, Mr. Hiroshi's challenge... Third, Abigail's shooting incident.

With those three main problems, Nathan chose the most urgent one— Catching the culprit who shot Abigail! He wouldn't go easy on him once he caught him!

Bam!

Nathan closed the door of the VIP ward the moment he stepped out. That was the time, Abigail finally opened her eyes. She glanced at the closed door with conflicting emotions, her heart racing for some unknown reason.

She was awake a while ago and she heard everything. Nathan apologized to her and he told her that he would begin to trust her now.

Abigail groaned and slowly sat up, her gaze still fixed on the door where Nathan disappeared to.

'Is he saying the truth? He is going to trust me now, but why? Did he change his mind because I protected him? Oh, God! I'm glad my body just moved at the most crucial moment. But I didn't plan on taking the three bullets for him... What had gotten to me at that time? Sacrificing myself for the devil's safety?! Have I gone crazy?

Abigail hit her head and winced. Her right shoulder and body were still aching. She also couldn't believe herself. In her mind, it was not her plan to protect Nathan at that time.

Surprisingly, Abigail just moved reflexively the moment she saw the gunman pointing a gun at Nathan. She even told him some cringy lines– ["Nathan... just trust me this once!"]

"Trust me this once my Ass!" Abigail was scolding herself. "Phantomflake, do you wanna get yourself killed without even returning to your original body?! Have you gone mad!?" Abigail tugged her hair tightly using her left hand.

Chapter 242 Chaos In The Mansion

Day Twenty Six...

[Red Dragon Mafia's Hideout in Country M...]

Jack immediately went into hiding. With the help of Spade, he was able to hide his trace after abandoning the black sedan car he used during his mission.

Spade helped him by erasing the records in the CCTVs where Jack was spotted on the streets. Spade used his hacker skills once more, giving his comrade great support.

"Why are you sulking around here?" Jack hit Spade's back who was lazily leaning on his chair. Spade looked like he was not in a good mood. "By the way, thanks for saving my ass. You concealed my traces very well!" Jack commended his hacker friend.

"Just leave me alone, you troublemaker!" Spade spat back, hitting Jack's hand.

"What's wrong with you, man?! Why are you so grumpy?" Jack grabbed the chair and sat down next to Spade.

"Someone stopped Black Rose from coming with me to Country J!" Spade lamented.

"And received a threat from an amazing enemy! The only regret I had was that... I was not able to say something in front of my idol! I should have grabbed her and asked her for an autograph... or some tips about hacking and computer programming!" Spade spoke spontaneously.

Jack could only frown as he couldn't understand him.

"Your words do not make sense to me. Can't you speak clearly? Something I can understand easily. Enemy... who? Idol... who?" Jack complained to him.

"Sigh!" Spade heaved a deep sigh and patted Jack's shoulder. "I had an encounter with SizzlingAugust08, my idol and our enemy. I'll tell you a secret..."

He leaned closer to Jack and whispered something to him. "SizzlingAugust08 is a woman! And she is strong and frightening!"

Jack: "..."

"Hey, you're kidding me, right? SizzlingAugust08 was known as a man. Not a woman." Jack didn't want to believe him.

"I will not force you if you don't want to believe me... but one thing is for sure... SizzlingAugust08 already knew that we took Phantomflake's body and she asked me to tell our Dragon Lord to give her back to where she belongs. Do you think the Syphiruz Mafia is getting ready for a war? Are they going to launch a counterattack?"

Spade felt a little bit worried because of the threat Abigail had given him. Furthermore, he was contemplating whether to contact Black Rose again. Abigail warned him to stay away from her.

"You are just overthinking. From what I heard there is no movement from the Syphiruz's end as of now regarding Phantomflake. They were still clueless about who stole Phantomflake from their facility." Jack said nonchalantly, not worried about those things.

"Sigh. But I have this nagging feeling. You should be careful too. I found out that Nathan's men were now on the move to capture you." Spade spat back.

Jack just let out a soft chuckle. "See... I'm here. They won't be able to catch me. Our hideout is safe! And I made sure to keep my identity hidden."

Spade just clicked his tongue and said, "You never know! You almost got caught in the airport!"

"Well, who cares? I failed to shoot Nathan Sparks but the diversion strategy is working so it's a win-win situation for us. I bet our Dragon Lord will give me another big bonus and reward today!" Jack felt so confident.

Spade could only roll his eyes skyward. Jack was a little bit arrogant sometimes.

"Congrats on your bonus rewards! I hope nothing bad will happen to you."

Jack punched his shoulder and said, "Hey, don't curse me! It's such a bit of bad luck!"

Spade just stuck his tongue out, teasing Jack. He stood up and fled even before he received another punch from Jack.

Meanwhile, at Sparks Mansion, there was a ruckus happening. Little Ethan put the whole mansion in chaos. His robotic friends were helping him as they threw a fit.

Butler Li didn't know how he would make Little Ethan calm down. No one dared to approach him. Everyone including the maids was hiding as Ethan and the robots were turning the house upside down.

"Young Master, please calm down. Miss Abi is going to be alright." Butler Li paced back and forth, following Ethan's movement.

Ethan proceeded to the kitchen. The cooks were standing there when Little Ethan climbed on the chair and reached for the plates.

"Young Master! Please put them down." Butler Li was already begging him. Ethan was throwing a tantrum.

He didn't know what was happening. Abigail didn't go home last night, including Nathan. Butler Li didn't even hear the news that Abigail was shot. Nathan chose to hide the incident from Ethan so that he wouldn't worry.

But he underestimated his own son's capability. When the IT team and Axel were busy tracking the culprit through the CCTV camera on the street, Ethan noticed that GingerAllieAnn was busy with something.

With the help of GingerAllieAnn, Ethan found out that something bad happened to Abigail. He tracked Nathan's and Abigail's location. Ethan had a bad feeling when their location was addressed in a hospital.

To find more details, he hacked the hospital's CCTV camera and saw Abigail. It was confirmed that something bad happened to Abigail.

He tried to call Nathan to ask him but his Dad was ignoring his calls. Ethan got mad because his father hid this truth from him. To show his father that he was upset, he decided to break things in the house and create more mess.

Ethan began throwing the plates, breaking them. He was showing his rebellious side to everyone. Butler Li already messaged Nathan but he hadn't replied yet.

They tried to stop him but Little Ethan didn't listen. Afraid that he would throw the plates on them, the cooks just stayed behind. The commotion in the house was still ongoing when Nathan arrived.

Entering the house, Nathan already noticed the furniture was thrown upside down. Things scattered everywhere. Riemc, Star_S and Powy were caught in the act.

"STOP!" Nathan yelled at them. Nathan's angry cold voice was recognized right away by the robots.

Riemc, Star_S and Powy stopped midway, the chairs and table were being lifted by them.

Chapter 243 The Storm Has Calmed Down

Day Twenty Six...

Powy, Riemc, and Star_S might be robots and couldn't feel anything. However, upon recognizing the serious expression of their creator, Nathan, they could tell that trouble was coming their way.

Sensing the impending danger they would face against Nathan, the three robots exchanged glances with one another. With their robotic way of communication, the three asked each other where Little Ethan was.

Powy turned to Star_S and inquired, "Where's Master Ethan?"

"In the Kitchen!" Star_S, who was good at tracking someone, responded.

"Do we abort the Mission?" Riemc asked his robotic friends.

Nathan had the capability to force stop and reprogram them. They were afraid that Nathan would do that as their punishment for today's chaos.

"I sense danger! Abort Mission! Let's escape!" Powy immediately put down the long sofa in his hands and ran upstairs to hide from Nathan.

Riemc and Star_S followed suit, putting the furniture down and fleeing from Nathan. The maids and the other helpers felt relieved as soon as they saw Nathan.

He was the only person who could deal with Little Ethan and his robotic friends. Even Butler Li couldn't stop Ethan and his friends from creating a ruckus in the mansion.

Nathan rubbed his temples. He hadn't slept last night just thinking about Abigail and now, the first thing that welcomed his view was a great mess in the living room.

Though Nathan went home last night, Ethan was already asleep at that time, so the father and son duo didn't see each other. Nathan also left early to go to the Syphiruz Mafia Headquarters. This was one of the reasons Ethan was not able to confront and interrogate his father about Abigail. He thought the two didn't come home.

Unknown to little Ethan, Stephen drove his father home last night. He just tracked their location just this morning upon noticing that something was going on with Nathan's IT team.

Nathan was about to find his son when Chantha showed up from behind. Chantha was one of the people who hid from Little Ethan and his robots a while ago. She didn't know how to deal with her Supreme Leader's son.

"Master! I'm glad you are finally here. Your son is a handful! We don't know how to pacify him. It looks like he truly inherit your moody attitudes and tantrum!" Chantha said spontaneously, without thinking that Nathan might be offended.

Nathan just shot her an icy glare. He was about to walk past her but Chantha blocked his way. "Master, is it true? Something happened to Abigail?"

Nathan just frowned at her but with his expression alone, Chantha was able to confirm it. She gasped and immediately bowed her head several times as she apologized.

"Master, I'm so sorry! It's my fault for not accompanying her... for not guarding her well. Please forgive me. Any punishment you will give me, I will accept it!" Chantha felt guilty for not doing her job properly.

She was supposed to be with Abigail at all times. However, that day, Abigail left the house without waiting for her.

Nathan was silent for fifteen seconds. Chantha didn't dare to look at him. She was just staring at the ground, anticipating his judgment.

After a while, she heard Nathan saying, "She was with me when the shooting incident happened. It was never your fault."

Chantha was taken aback for a moment. She raised her head only to see the solemn look in Nathan's eyes. Unable to utter a word, Chantha just watched Nathan as he left her, proceeding to the kitchen to have a face-off with his son... the Little Devil.

Ethan kept throwing and breaking the plates when suddenly, Nathan's voice resounded in the entrance of the kitchen.

"Ethan, that is enough!" His voice filled with authority and command.

Ethan, Butler Li, and the cooks turned in Nathan's direction. Butler Li's eyes, including the cooks, lit up with relief as soon as they saw the Master of the House, Nathan. They were grateful that their savior finally arrived!

On the other hand, Little Ethan gazed at his father with hostility and rage. He threw the plates he was holding in his father's direction but it didn't hit Nathan at all. Butler Li and the cooks gasped with their eyes wide open.

Then Little jumped off the chair, running fast as he approached his father. The moment he reached Nathan's spot, Little Ethan began punching his Dad with his small fists. Nathan just stood there, allowing his son to punch his body.

"I hate you, Dad! I hate you!" Ethan yelled, sniffing. "You didn't protect Miss Abi! She got hurt! And you even hid this from me! I hate you, Dad! You are so unfair." Little Ethan vented out his frustration, anger, and disappointment.

Nathan just motioned Butler Li and others to leave. He wanted to be alone with his son. Butler Li and the cooks quickly obeyed Nathan.

When they left, Nathan looked down, gazing at his son. Ethan didn't stop as he threw more punches at his father. Nathan just let him do what he wanted until he got tired.

"I hate you, Dad! I thought we were partners! No lying! No hiding a secret. But you never informed me about what happened to Miss Abi. I already warned you. You should have protected her. She is my responsibility! I was the one who brought her into this house. I wanted to keep her safe at all times!"

After a few minutes, Ethan finally stopped punching Nathan. His hands were now clutching the hem of his father's shirt. He kept sobbing and sniffing.

Nathan could only sigh deeply. Since his son was done beating him, Nathan placed his hand on the surface of his head. Nathan gently patted his head and mumbled, "I'm sorry, son... for disappointing you. I'm sorry for failing you."

Ethan rubbed his eyes, still avoiding Nathan. Understanding his son's feelings, he scooped Ethan in his arms, carrying him. Ethan was about to struggle in his father's arms but Nathan said something that made him obedient.

"Let's go, son. I will bring you to see Miss Abi. But you have to wash your face and change your clothes. You don't want Miss Abi to see you like this, do you?"

Ethan wiped his tears and silently nodded his head in agreement. He even wrapped his arms around Nathan's neck. And just like that, the raging storm in the mansion finally calmed down.

The father and son duo entered Ethan's bedroom. Powy, Riemc, and Star_S had been hiding there. The robots didn't expect that Nathan and Ethan would enter the room very soon.

[*Is the face-off done already?*

] Riemc sent a message to Star_S and Powy through their robotic way of communicating.

Star_S and Powy both scanned Nathan's face and Ethan's face. Identifying their current expressions, the two robots confirmed that the face-off between the father and son was already done.

[*Yes, they are done! No doubt! 89% probability based on their current expressions*] Powy replied, sending a secret message to Riemc and Star_S.

[*It's 97% for me after analyzing their facial expressions and gestures!*] Star_S also shared his analysis with Riemc and Powy.

Nathan and Ethan looked at each other. They could tell that the robots were exchanging secret messages.

"Stop talking about us," Ethan said, wiggling his hips as he wanted to come down. Nathan placed him on the floor.

The three robots immediately proceeded to the playroom, leaving the father and son duo. Ethan headed to his wardrobe to pick some clothes. Nathan walked into the bathroom, preparing the bathtub. He was planning to bathe Little Ethan by himself.

Little Ethan already removed his clothes when he entered the bathroom. "Dad, why are you still here? I can bath alone." Ethan pouted his small lips.

"I'll help you out," Nathan insisted.

Ethan didn't resist anymore. Nathan carried his son and put him down in the bathtub in a standing position. Little Ethan squatted inside as he let his father take the shower, placing it over Ethan's head. The shower began to release water while Ethan rubbed his body with soap.

As Ethan continued to bathe, he noticed that his father seemed to be troubled by something. At this moment, Ethan spoke up, questioning his father.

"Dad, can you tell me now what happened to Miss Abi?"

Nathan shifted his gaze from Ethan's head to his face. He was contemplating whether he should tell him or not. Ethan might blame him further.

"Do you really want to hear the truth? You will hate me further. I don't want my son to hate me," Nathan said meaningfully.

Little Ethan sighed deeply and glared at him. "Dad, if you don't speak the truth, I will hate you more. Just be honest with me." The young boy was urging him to speak up. Besides, Ethan already forgave his father when he apologized sincerely.

"She got hurt because she protected me..." Nathan softly mumbled. He couldn't tell his son that he was being targeted by his enemies. It was an assassination attempt.

Ethan fell silent for a moment. By assessing his father's expression, he knew that he was not lying. Furthermore, he felt so happy knowing that Abigail saved his father.

A broad smile flashed on his adorable face. 'Ahu! So my father felt guilty that's why he looks so troubled. He cares for her... Yey! He is worried about Miss Abi! He started to care about her!'

Little Ethan's mood improved. He felt like there was great progress in the relationship between Nathan and Abigail. He just wished that this incident would bring the two closer to each other.

Chapter 244 He Will Catch The Bad Guy

Day Twenty Six...

Nathan and Ethan were now on the way to the hospital. Chantha was the one driving the car. Several bodyguards were escorting them. Nathan had been targeted twice so he should be more cautious about his safety.

Ethan recalled that he hadn't informed Nathan yet about the hacking incident. This was the right time to inform him. But of course, as per Abigail's request, Ethan would omit some information related to Black Rose. He would only inform him about the identity of another hacker.

"Dad! There is something I wanna tell you. Since we need to be honest with each other, I'll tell you what happened a few nights ago." Ethan started the conversation first.

Nathan just looked at him with amusement since his son emphasized the words "We need to be honest with each other!"

"Okay, son. Tell me. What is it?" Nathan was now all ears on him.

"Dad, two nights ago... someone hacked our security system... in one of your Medical Facilities. I fought the hacker using your account," Ethan informed his father.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He realized that it was the day when Phantomflake was taken away from his territory.

"I got his account name and his IP address," Little Ethan added. The young boy took his phone and showed Spade's IP address to Nathan.

Nathan felt amused upon seeing the information from Ethan. It was very surprising that Little Ethan was able to counter the hacker and even find out the hacker's IP address and information.

'My son is truly a genius.' Nathan praised his son in his mind. Deep inside, he felt so proud of him.

"I sent a virus to his computer, destroying it!" Ethan said cheerfully.

Nathan could only bob his head. "Good job son. Can you send this to me? I wanna check something."

With this information, Nathan finally found a very important clue about the culprit of Phantomflake's abduction.

Ethan sent those pieces of information to his father. Nathan immediately forwarded Spade's IP address to Axel and the IT team.

Nathan's Message

[Find the location of this hacker named Spade through this IP address. Track him. He was responsible for hacking the security system of the Medical Facility Main Branch during Phantomflake's abduction.]

Axel's Message

[Noted on this, Boss. We will track this and send it back to you as soon as possible.]

After exchanging messages with Axel, Nathan brought his attention back to Ethan. "Son, next time... if something like this happens again, you should inform me immediately. I will deal with this personally, understand?"

"Yes, Dad. I will. I didn't wake you up at that time thinking that you were tired after carrying Miss Abi for several hours." Ethan was referring to the time the three of them hung out in the Amusement Park.

Nathan just remained silent, hiding his embarrassment. 'He didn't have to bring that topic up. This son of mine really knows how and when he would tease me.' Nathan sighed deeply.

[At Towerville City Hospital...]

Abigail was already awake and Cherry was there, talking to her. She needed answers. She was surprised by Abigail's revelation about her being a member of Phantom's Assassin Guild. She didn't get to ask Abigail because Nathan interrupted them at that time.

"Are you feeling better now?" Cherry asked her worriedly. But at the same time, she felt awkward as she didn't know how she would address her. Was she truly a member of Phantom's Assassin Guild? How come she had never met her?

Abigail gave her a faint smile. At least, Cherry stayed by her side. She thought she would escape and go to the Red Dragon Mafia. She was glad that what she told her made her stay.

But she had to admit that she regretted telling those words to her. Because of that, Nathan overheard them. She was put in big trouble. But thanks to that hitman, Nathan felt indebted to her right. She just hoped Nathan would never bring that topic once again.

"Thank you, Cherry. I feel okay. But my body is still numb. It might be because of my surgery. I can't even move my right hand yet." Abigail complained. Her right arm was in a sling.

"What happened to you? Aiden refused to tell me." Cherry crumpled her face as she remembered Aiden. That guy was too shameless for stealing a kiss from her.

"Oh... I got injured after saving a handsome guy," Abigail cracked a joke to lighten the mood. She could sense that Cherry felt a little bit awkward.

Cherry just gave her a puzzled look. Who was she referring to?

"I thought Nathan Sparks hurt you," Cherry recalled how Nathan dragged her out of the room with force.

Abigail promptly shook her head. "No. He didn't hurt me."

'He was the one who looked hurt when he confronted me,' Abigail added to his thoughts. She knew where Nathan was coming from. He hated betrayal. He thought she deceived him. But Nathan was not

partly wrong. She truly had a reason for approaching him and Ethan. This was for the sake of her mission, her survival, and her revenge.

But as time went by, she was getting closer and closer to Ethan. She had no intention of hurting the child. And when it came to Nathan, Abigail didn't know why her hatred towards him was slowly diminishing.

'Damn. How can I fix this? I already told Cherry and mentioned Phantom's Assassin Guild. But I have to deny this from Nathan. What alibi should I tell them both?' Abigail rubbed the space between her brows.

"I know this is not the appropriate time to ask you this... however, I will not be able to hold my curiosity. I need answers, Abigail. Can you please tell me... how did you become a member of Phantom's Assassin Guild? I have never seen you before." Cherry began asking Abigail.

Abigail looked at her eyes and said, "Cherry... I will tell you another time. Not now. Just please trust me. I'm one of your sisters. Do you trust a stranger more than me?" Abigail was referring to Spade and the Red Dragon Mafia.

Cherry felt silent for a moment, contemplating. She wanted answers but she would like to respect Abigail. If she was not yet willing to talk about this, then she would wait for her.

She would trust her now. Abigail knew her and Phantomflake so she would choose to trust her more than those men.

"Okay. I will trust you. But I am just worried about Sis Phantom. I am dying to see her. And she is now in the Red Dragon Mafia's territory." Cherry was saddened at the thought that she wouldn't be able to see Phantomflake just yet.

Abigail's lips curled up into a reassuring smile and replied, "Don't worry. It will not take long before we can take her back. Just believe me. Phantomflake will not stay longer in their territory. Someone will get her back soon."

Abigail just needed to hear updates from Bam-Bam. After that, she would help Nathan to get her body back. She would also use this opportunity to get closer to him. She had to gain his trust further.

She never knew until when Nathan would doubt her identity. She didn't want Nathan to treat her as an enemy otherwise, she would be kicked out of the mansion. Worst case... she would fail her mission and die after the One Hundred Days.

The two just finished talking about Phantomflake when they heard a knock. Abigail and Cherry turned in the direction of the door.

"Come in," Cherry mumbled. She wondered if Aiden finally returned. She was ready to beat him up.

When the door was pushed open, Nathan and Ethan came into their view. The father and son were the visitors.

"Miss Abi!!!" Ethan's voice resounded in the VIP ward. He ran as soon as he saw Abigail. His face was covered with worries and concerns for her.

"Ethan," Abigail called him out as well. She was happy to see him. When she got shot, she couldn't understand why she suddenly thought about Ethan. She wondered what Ethan would feel if she would die. She started to genuinely care about the young boy... including his father, Nathan.

'Maybe, I was thinking of Ethan when I protected his father,' Abigail thought to herself, still denying that she did it for Nathan.

Upon reaching her, Ethan climbed on the bed and hugged Abigail as he cried in her arms. Nathan and Cherry were about to stop Ethan, thinking that Abigail might get hurt from that hug. Her arm injured arm was pressed in between her and Ethan. However, Abigail just motioned Nathan and Cherry to stay quiet and let Ethan be. She could endure the pain as long as it was for Ethan.

Nathan and Cherry just looked at her worriedly. But this scene touched their hearts. Anyone who would witness the interaction between Abigail and Ethan would think that they were like mother and son.

"Miss Abi... I thought I would never see you again. Please don't get hurt anymore. I can't forgive myself if something bad happens to you." Little Ethan was sniffing and sobbing as he talked.

Abigail smiled softly and rubbed Ethan's back. "Don't cry, Ethan. I'm just fine. See, I'm alive. Rest assured that whoever did this to me, your father will catch the bad guy and punish him." Abigail glanced at Nathan meaningfully.

When their eyes met and saw her smile, Nathan's heart skipped a beat. He felt like the heavy burden in his heart was lifted. Abigail was now safe.

"Yes. I promise... I will catch the bad guy and punish him," Nathan said, not breaking their eye-to-eye contact.

Chapter 245 Hitting Two Birds With One Stone

Day Twenty Seven...

[At Towerville City Hospital: 2:00 am]

Cherry went home while Nathan and Ethan stayed in the hospital, watching over Abigail. Ethan insisted on staying while Nathan decided to accompany them.

Of course, he used Ethan as an alibi to stay in the hospital. He wanted to make it up to Abigail so as much as he could he would take care of her.

Ethan slept beside Abigail last night while Nathan stayed awake, watching over them. Abigail looked like Ethan's mother since the young boy sunk to her side while hugging her. Both of them were sound asleep.

And at around 2:00 am, Nathan received a call from Axel. They already found out the location of that IP address and to which organization Spade belonged.

"Boss! It's confirmed! The hacker is working under the Red Dragon Mafia! His IP address came from the location of the Red Dragon Mafia's hideout. Boss, it seemed like the members of the Red Dragon Mafia were the ones who sneaked into our Medical Facility, abducting Phantomflake."

Axel's words hit Nathan so hard. He didn't expect that a powerful rival had already made a move against him. He regretted maintaining neutral towards the Red Dragon Mafia for a long time just to maintain the balance in the underworld.

"I avoid getting into war with them. But it looks like they will keep on provoking me. I went easy on them. But now, I can no longer do that. The Dragon Lord touched my bottom line." Nathan's chilly voice resounded on the phone. Axel could already imagine Nathan's frightening look.

"Axel..."

"Yes, Sir?" Axel called Nathan formally because he was very anxious right now. He wondered what order Nathan would give him.

"Summon Joker, Spider, Chantha, and Violet. Tell them I have an important mission for them." Nathan sounded very serious as if he was going to execute someone soon.

"Okay, Sir. What mission?" Axel asked him with anticipation.

"How many hideouts does the Red Dragon Mafia have in our country?"

"So far, we located two hideouts as of now," Axel promptly responded. He could sense that war was coming their way.

"Good. Now, I want them to form two groups along with our elite men. Raid the two hideouts tonight and bring that person, Spade! Destroy their two hideouts today. I will declare war with the Red Dragon Mafia!" Nathan was resolute with his decision. No one could change his mind now.

[At EDSJ Five Star Hotel: 8:00 am]

The Dragon Lord was so persistent. He went to the EDSJ Five Star Hotel personally, trying to make another appointment with the Leader of the Sawada Clan, Mr. Hiroshi.

He was waiting inside the private booth of the restaurant on the 5th floor of the hotel when he contacted Mr. Hiroshi's right-hand man, Kazuki. Every communication passed through him. Mr. Hiroshi didn't like to meet people who were strangers to him.

"Mr. Kazuki, how is Godfather?" Godfather was Mr. Hiroshi's alias. He was known in the underworld with this alias.

"He is doing fine. Why are you here, Dragon Lord? Our Godfather hadn't set another appointment." Mr. Kazuki said it as politely as he could.

"That's the main reason why I am here. Can you tell me the reason why your clan leader is delaying this negotiation? I already told you that my organization would put our hundred percent commitment to this collaboration. We will search for the person he wants to find!" The Dragon Lord said with conviction.

Mr. Kazuki could only sigh deeply. He, himself, didn't know the reason why their godfather kept delaying this negotiation. Furthermore, he seemed like he was waiting for someone to contact him.

"I have no say in this, Dragon Lord. Our godfather has his own priority. As of now, he is busy with something," Kazuki lied. It was just an alibi since he didn't want to directly offend the leader of the Red Dragon Mafia.

The Dragon Lord just stared at him. He was silent as he assessed Kazuki. He had been wondering if his organization did something that offended or disappointed the Clan Leader of Sawada.

"Did we do something you didn't like?" The Dragon Lord asked him. But Kazuki just shook his head.

"Just be patient, Dragon Lord. I will just inform you if our Godfather is ready to meet and face you."

The Dragon Lord tried his best to hide his displeasure. Things were going to his plan lately, except for the negotiation with the Sawada Clan.

"Okay. I have to go back to Country J soon. I hope before that, the Red Dragon Mafia and the Sawada Clan will be able to settle the negotiation." The Dragon Lord stood up, saying goodbye to Kazuki.

Kazuki could only watch his departing back. Without further ado, Kazuki left the restaurant to relay the message of the Dragon Lord.

Mr. Hiroshi was on the rooftop of the hotel. He had been watching the sky and the scenery underneath. He was bored and he tried contacting Abigail. But for some unknown reason, Abigail's phone was switched off. He missed that young woman. He could see his daughter in her.

Mr. Hiroshi was still looking at his phone screen when Kazuki joined him.

"Godfather," he called his attention.

Mr. Hiroshi shifted his gaze from his phone to his subordinate. "Yes, Kazuki?"

"The Dragon Lord came here, asking about you. He is going to go back to Country J soon. He wondered when you would meet him to seal the deal."

Mr. Hiroshi frowned when he heard that. He was running out of time. How come until now Nathan didn't contact him?

'That guy! I wonder what is taking him so long to bring Abigail? Don't tell me they are still fighting. No reconciliation yet?' Mr. Hiroshi was losing his patience.

He gazed down and dialed Nathan's number immediately. After a few rings, the call got connected.

"Hello, Mr. Hiroshi?" Nathan sounded surprised because Mr. Hiroshi's contacted him first.

"Mr. Sparks, how long will you make me wait? Are you not interested in making a business deal with me? How's Abigail? Why aren't you bringing her to meet me?" Mr. Hiroshi nagged at Nathan, scolding him for making him wait for so long.

Nathan was at loss for words for a moment. The Leader of the Sawada Clan could be as demanding as this. He found it very amusing. He could already imagine Mr. Hiroshi's dark and contorted face as he was saying those words from the other line.

"Apologies, Mr. Hiroshi. I encountered several emergency situations lately," Nathan apologized to the mighty Godfather.

"Ahuh? Emergency Situations?! Don't tell me those are just alibis! Just bring Abigail here. I wanna talk to her," Mr. Hiroshi demanded.

"I'm afraid I can't do that Mr. Hiroshi. I can't bring her to your place." Nathan rejected him instantly.

Because of Nathan's refusal, Mr. Hiroshi's face darkened further.

"Why? Don't tell me you bullied her again?! Are you afraid that she will tell on you on how you mistreated her?" Mr. Hiroshi began to accuse Nathan.

"Mr. Hiroshi. It's not like that." Nathan defended himself.

"If not, then why can't you bring her with you to see me? I'm not going to abduct your woman and bring her abroad!"

Mr. Hiroshi heard Nathan's deep sigh over the phone. He was about to scold him again when Nathan finally explained to him the situation.

"Abigail can't go there because she has to stay in the hospital to recuperate."

"What?! Abigail is in a hospital? But why? What happened to her? Did she get sick because of you?" Mr. Hiroshi asked him exasperatedly. He was so worried about her.

Sensing that Mr. Hiroshi had genuine concern for Abigail, Nathan didn't waste this opportunity to destroy the Red Dragon Mafia in his eyes. He wondered if Abigail would matter to him and would stop negotiating with the Red Dragon Mafia because of this incident. Nathan was not certain but he just wanted to gamble and test the water.

"Yes. It's because of me. She got shot after saving me. She took the bullets on my behalf. A hitman tried to kill me. Then after I investigated it, I found out that the hitman was sent by a Mafia Organization... This is the reason why I couldn't come to you with Abigail. I am busy tracking the culprit."

Mr. Hiroshi tightened his grip on the phone while gnashing his teeth. He was enraged after hearing this bad news.

"Which Mafia Organization?" Mr. Hiroshi asked Nathan with his angry cold voice.

Nathan's lips curled up into a triumphant smile. It looked like his provocation was effective. Mr. Hiroshi sounded mad.

"Red Dragon Mafia," Nathan dropped the name, a sly smirk flashing on his face.

Nathan hadn't confirmed yet who sent the hitman, however, he just used the Red Dragon Mafia for Mr. Hiroshi to dislike that organization. That was his simple revenge for taking away Phantomflake from him. But little did he know, he was hitting two birds with one stone. The culprit who shot Abigail was also from the Red Dragon Mafia.

Chapter 246 Taking Care Of Her

Day Twenty Seven...

After the phone call with Mr. Hiroshi, Nathan came back to Abigail's VIP ward. He just sent Ethan off as the young boy needed to go to school when Mr. Hiroshi called him.

Nathan quietly entered the VIP ward since Abigail was still sound asleep. He took a deep sigh while eyeing Abigail helplessly. Her wound bled last night because of Ethan. She endured it as she didn't want to interrupt Ethan or stop him from hugging her.

Abigail's body was still weak and she had to recuperate after getting shot by three bullets. Nathan chose to stay today and looked after her. This was the least he could do for her.

He let Axel deal with the company's matters today while the other members of the Syphiruz Mafia were busy with their new missionâ€” launching a counterattack against the Red Dragon Mafia.

Nathan checked the time on his wristwatch. Abigail should take her medication now but she hadn't eaten her breakfast yet. Nathan was contemplating whether to wake her up or not.

But after careful consideration, Nathan had decided to disturb her peaceful sleep in order for her to eat her breakfast and take her medicine.

"Miss Abi... wake up." Nathan gently tapped Abigail's shoulders.

Abigail groaned inwardly before slowly opening her eyes. She blinked her eyes when Nathan's gorgeous face greeted her sight first thing this morning.

Abigail yawned and rubbed her eyes, thinking that she was just dreaming. Then she heard Nathan's voice once again.

"You have to wash your face, brush your teeth and eat your breakfast," Nathan said in his usual commanding tone.

Abigail's eyebrows twitched into a deep frown. Her sleepiness went away in an instant because of Nathan's bossy tone.

She snapped her eyes open and glared at Nathan. "Can't you speak more tenderly when talking to me? Why are you bossing me around with my personal things to do?" Abigail complained. But she subconsciously covered her face using both hands to hide from Nathan's view.

She had just woken up and her appearance was truly a great mess. She felt like she was unpresentable right now to face Nathan.

Nathan just slid his arm under her back and helped her to sit up. Before she could stop him, Nathan already put the foldable table in front of her and fixed it. Then he placed a bowl with warm water on the top of that table.

Abigail's eyes just followed his every movement, wondering what Nathan was trying to do. To her surprise, Nathan dipped a clean towel into the bowl of water, squeezed it, and used it to wipe her face.

Abigail froze in her spot, startled by Nathan's strange action. He was wiping and cleaning her face using the towel! Abigail's cheeks turned scarlet red almost immediately. Nathan was making her more embarrassed by doing this.

'What had gotten into him?' Abigail asked herself in puzzlement.

Before she could complain, Nathan was done wiping her face clean. Then he took a brush and put toothpaste on its surface.

"Open your mouth and I will brush your teeth," Nathan emotionlessly said.

Abigail: "..."

Abigail didn't move. She just eyed him with utter shock and disbelief. She was completely at a loss for words.

Aware of the strange look Abigail was giving him, Nathan spoke up once again. "I'm doing this because you can't move your right hand. Now, open your mouth. Don't worry, I'll be gentle..." Nathan paused for a moment, trying his best to hide the faint smile that was threatening to appear on his face.

When Abigail didn't move, Nathan taunted her by saying, "Perhaps... Do you want to eat your breakfast without brushing your teeth?"

Abigail shot him a cold sharp glare before obediently parted her lips. Nathan pursed his lips, concealing his smile. Then he started brushing her teeth as if she was a child.

When he was done, he handed a glass of water over her. "You can gurgle here. And just spit the water in this bowl. I will just get your food."

Abigail felt so uncomfortable because she was not used to being treated like this by Nathan. She thought Nathan would confront her once again. But surprisingly, he never brought up the topic of Phantom's Assassin Guild.

Abigail gurgled and cleaned her throat while Nathan prepared her breakfast. He kept talking to her while Abigail remained tight-lipped as she was silently observing him.

"By the way, Mr. Hiroshi just called me a while ago. He was looking for you. He wanted us to visit him... but I told him that you couldn't go out as of now."

Abigail's expression softened at the mention of Mr. Hiroshi's name. "I think... he wants to make a business deal with you! Go and visit him as soon as possible!"

"I can't. I can't go there unless you are with me," Nathan nonchalantly said as he was inching closer to her.

He removed the bowl of water and replaced it with a tray of food. On the table, the following menus were served: chicken soup, omelette, toasted bread, rice, and milk.

"How can I...?" Abigail's words were cut off by Nathan.

"I'll feed you."

Abigail's jaw dropped. She didn't expect that Nathan would act so generous and kind towards her. She felt like another person was in front of her, not Nathan.

Nathan brought the spoon closer to her mouth after scooping a soup. Abigail just stared at him for a moment but Nathan motioned her to open her mouth.

"You need to eat this and drink your medicine," Nathan said.

Abigail could no longer stay silent. "Why are you doing this?"

"Starting today... I'm going to take care of you," Nathan responded matter-of-factly. "Now, eat this..."

Abigail was about to refuse when Nathan touched her chin, urging her to open her mouth. Unable to resist, Abigail obeyed him.

'Good girl,' Nathan thought to himself, smiling inwardly.

Nathan began feeding her and suddenly a surprised visitor arrived, witnessing this scene. Nathan and Abigail were so preoccupied with what they were doing that they didn't notice Mr. Hiroshi knocked on the door a while ago.

'Hmm. So this man knows how to take good care of his woman.' Mr. Hiroshi felt so glad to see Nathan exerting some effort to take care of Abigail. His impression of him might change if he continued doing this to Abigail.

"Ahem. Ahem." Mr. Hiroshi cleared his throat to make his presence known to Abigail and Nathan.

Both Nathan and Abigail turned in the direction of that voice, only to be surprised after seeing Mr. Hiroshi standing by the door.

"Mr. Hiroshi?"

Abigail mumbled his name in disbelief while Nathan just looked at him with an indescribable expression.

Mr. Hiroshi was holding two baskets. One basket contained assorted fruits while the other one contained beautiful flowers.

After learning that Abigail was in the hospital, Mr. Hiroshi left the EDSJ Five Star Hotel to visit her. He ordered Kazuki to investigate what happened and find the culprit. He intended to help Nathan in catching the hitman.

And if it was proven that the Red Dragon Mafia was responsible for the shooting incident, Mr. Hiroshi would certainly change his mind about making negotiations with that Mafia Organization.

"Please come in," Nathan welcomed the old man.

Mr. Hiroshi just bobbed his head and approached the two. He put down the two baskets on the bedside table. And he walked closer to Abigail.

"Poor child. Who did this to you? Do you want me to punish them for you?" Mr. Hiroshi's expression softened as he spoke to Abigail.

Abigail smiled at him. She appreciated his genuine concern for her. He made an effort to visit her today even though they had just met each other a few days ago.

"Thank you for coming today, Mr. Hiroshi. I know you are a very busy man. But still, you came here to see me." Abigail expressed her gratitude towards the old man.

"I've missed you, young lady." Mr. Hiroshi said it filially but Nathan frowned deeply, unhappy about what he had just heard.

Meanwhile, Abigail let out a soft giggle. She didn't expect that this old man had grown quite fond of her in just a short period. But she had to admit that she also felt the same thing. The feelings were mutual. She was fond of this old man as well.

"Since this man refused to bring you to me, I decided to come here. Furthermore, I was so worried after hearing the bad news so I rushed to this hospital to check on you." Mr. Hiroshi added.

Nathan darted his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Mr. Hiroshi. He felt like he was being ignored by both and his presence had already been forgotten.

"Cough! Cough!" Nathan cleared his throat to tell them that he was there.

Mr. Hiroshi just raised his eyebrow and asked him. "Have you caught the culprit or not? Do you want me to do this task? I can mobilize my men. But in exchange, you should allow Abigail to go with me once I invite her to come and visit my country."

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. 'Why do I feel like Mr. Hiroshi wants to steal Abigail from me?'

Nathan eyed the old man suspiciously while pursing his lips. At this moment, he failed to hide his true emotions. It looked like he was against Mr. Hiroshi's ideas.

His dark expression didn't escape from Mr. Hiroshi's observant eyes. "Tsk, Tsk, Tsk. You have a possessive man here, Miss Abi."

Abigail: "???"

Chapter 247 Attacking The Red Dragon's Hideout

Day Twenty Seven...

[At Red Dragon Mafia's Hideout in Country M...]

Spade was trying to contact Black Rose but she already blocked him. He kept calling and messaging her through her phone number, however, Cherry was not responding.

After talking to Abigail, Cherry decided to cut ties with Spade. And Spade had no idea about it. He even disregarded Abigail's warning and continued reaching out for Black Rose. But this time, he failed.

"Why are you sulking there again?" Jack patted Spade's back. He wanted to tease him.

Spade glowered his eyes at Spade. "Don't start, Jack. I'm not in the mood."

"Ho! Ho! Our Spade sounded scary! I'm afraid!" Jack made some face, provoking him further.

Spade took his mouse and was about to throw it, aiming at Jack. However, he realized that it was his precious mouse so he put it down and just picked up his notepad, throwing it to Jack!

"Ouch! You are getting more violent now, Speedy!" Jack was calling him Speedy whenever he wanted to tease him.

"Just get out, Jack! Go to your own hideout! This is my territory!" Spade was sending his naughty friend away.

"Okay! Bye-Bye, my friend," Jack said, laughing as he left the room. He was going back to their second headquarters. He was assigned to oversee the second branch of the Red Dragon Mafia in Country M while the Dragon Lord was not around.

The Dragon Lord was preoccupied right now with the pending negotiation with the Sawada Clan. Because of that, he assigned Jack to manage and supervise their men in the second branch in the meantime.

"Thankfully, the annoying guy disappeared from my sight!" Spade stretched his arms and rubbed his nape.

Spade finally gained a peaceful environment when Jack left his territory— the Third Branch. Since Spade was not in the mood because Black Rose ghosted him, he decided to take a nap and sleep in his quarters.

Half an hour later...

Spade woke up at the strong alarm resounding on the laptop near his bedside table and his smartwatch. The security system he installed for the Red Dragon Mafia's hideout sensed some intruders.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Spade sobered up and his sleepiness dissipated into thin air. He got off the bed and reached out for his laptop to check what was happening to their hideout. It did not take long when another alarm resounded in the entire hideouts. It was a Fire Alarm!

Bringggggggg!

Bringggggggg!

A loud continuous beeping alarm could be heard. It only meant that fire had broken out in a certain part of the headquarters.

Spade wanted to check the situation through his laptop when he suddenly heard several explosions followed by the sound of the gunshots.

"Holy Crap! We are under attack!" Spade's eyes went round at that realization.

"Dammit! I just took a nap for half an hour. How could our enemies create a big mess in such a short period of time?" Spade could feel the sense of urgency all over his system. He ran as fast as he could to reach the security control room.

With an anxious look on his face, he hurriedly pressed the Red button to send information to the main headquarters that this branch was under attack by the enemies.

"Holy Crap!" His jaw dropped as soon as he saw the chaotic scene in the CCTV footage. Several armed men surrounded the hideout, exchanging fires with the members of the Red Dragon Mafia.

The enemies brought specialized bombs and smoke bombs to blind the members of the Red Dragon Mafia. The fire also broke out in different parts of the building.

"Shit! We are at a disadvantage right now! Who the hell is our attacker?" Spade was already checking the possible exits and escape routes.

Spade slammed the table when he saw that enemies already blocked the entrances and the exits. They were also outnumbered. He thought an entire army of soldiers came to seize them.

"Master Spade! Master Spade! We are surrounded by enemies. What are we going to do now?" A subordinate approached him in a hurry. They were in a panicked mode right now.

"We have to request for backup from the second branch!" Another member spoke up, mentioning the other branch which was being supervised by Jack.

"It will be too late. But this is worth a try!" Spade took his phone from his pocket and dialed Jack's number.

Unfortunately, Jack's number was unattended. "Call the second branch through their telephone number. I can't contact Jack. My call couldn't connect to him." Spade ordered his subordinate.

His subordinates immediately obeyed his command. Spade continued searching for a way out. They must not stay there, otherwise, the enemies would catch them. Spade would never want that to happen. He knew how cruel and ruthless their enemies could be.

"Do you know who sent them? Whose faction?" Spade asked one of their comrades.

"Master Spade... I think... They are from the Syphiruz Mafia."

Spade froze at the mention of that name. His face became pale instantly. He recalled Abigail's warning. 'Holy Crap! Those warnings from SizzlingAugust08... are not empty words!' He was still thinking that the woman he met in the airport was SizzlingAugust08.

"Aaaah!!!" Spade screamed while tugging his hair tightly. He just realized his mistake. If SizzlingAugust08 was involved... then SizzlingAugust08 might also be the person who was able to locate this place.

"I was too careless! SizzlingAugust08 tracked my IP address!" Spade felt like crying. He was still blaming himself when suddenly familiar faces barged into the security control room.

Two women kicked the door at the same time, destroying it. The door flew open and the Soeung Sisters came into his view.

'I'm doomed! They are the Branch Leaders of the Syphiruz Mafia.' Spade wanted to scream in his mind. He knew he was in great trouble today. 'How can we escape from this?'

"Who is Spade among you?" Chantha spoke up, her sharp eyes scanning the room. Inside the Security Control Room, there were five people present including Spade.

The two fierce women were holding their guns, pointing at them. "One wrong move and someone will be shot to death!" Violet threatened Spade and his comrade.

"Hey, you, Handsome!" Chantha shifted her gaze to Spade. "Are you Spade?" Chantha asked him, not because she suspected him as the hacker she was searching for but because Spade was the most handsome guy in that room.

Violet could only roll her eyes skyward. Her twin sister was acting naughty again. She was targeting this handsome man because she was easily attracted to gorgeous men.

Meanwhile, Spade raised his arms as a sign of surrender. Then he identified himself, "Y-Yes... I am S-Spade..." he stuttered from nervousness.

"Haha! I knew it! You are Spade... I have a great instinct! Hahaha!" Chantha felt so proud of herself.

Violet: "..."

'Sheesh! My Twin Sister got it right!' Violet could only shake her head helplessly.

"Stop flirting with him, Chantha. We are here to capture him." Violet warned her sister and reminded her to stay focused.

Chantha just stuck her tongue out at her Sister Violet before anchoring her arms around Spade's arms. "Cutie, you are now under arrest. Will you be my boyfriend?" Chantha said playfully, winking at him.

Spade: "..."

Spade didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The twin sisters looked alike but their attitudes were very different from each other. Chantha was the playful one while Violet was the serious type.

Before Spade could utter a word, he heard the clicking sound of the cuffs. Chantha already cuffed his hands, not allowing Spade to escape from their grasp.

Chantha leaned closer to him and whispered, "Don't worry, Handsome... I will take good care of you."

Spade didn't know why but her words sent chills down his spine. Chantha said it in a seductive way but he was aware that this woman was already thinking of so many ways on how she would torture him.

'Damn! Why do women become scarier these days?!' Spade wanted to cry just thinking about it. This week he encountered the frightening Abigail, and now, he met Soeung Twins– the scary women from the Syphiruz Mafia.

When they were about to take Spade with them, they heard an update from the other branch through the telephone. Spade's subordinate called the other branch even before Chantha and Violet showed up.

"We are also under attack by an unknown group of men!" One man spoke from the other line.

Chantha and Violet exchanged glances with one another.

"Those men are our men," Chantha said meaningfully. She was referring to their comrades, Joker and Spider.

'Damn it! We are cornered by the Syphiruz. Is this how they attacked the Phantom's Assassin Guild before? A group of tenacious assassins failed to retaliate against the Syphiruz Mafia and they died miserably.' Spade began to realize the power of the Syphiruz Mafia.

"Move now. We have to leave. Our Supreme Leader is expecting a good result soon," Violet motioned Chantha and Spade to leave. The two subordinates could only follow them as Violet cuffed their hands.

They captured other members as Nathan had another plan for them. They would destroy those two hideouts to send a warning to the Red Dragon Mafia. The war between the two Mafia Organizations was now inevitable unless the Red Dragon Mafia would comply with Nathan's demand.

He needed to get Phantomflake no matter what. If Spade was an important person to the Red Dragon Mafia, then he would try to use him for a negotiation. He just wanted Phantomflake to be back to his side.

Chapter 248 Is It Jealousy?

Day Twenty Seven...

[At Syphiruz Mafia's Headquarters...]

Axel had been waiting for the two teams to come back. Nathan ordered him to follow up and monitor the missions of the two teams. Nathan was still in the hospital, taking care of Abigail.

Axel's schedule for the day was very hectic. After dealing with the company's matters, he headed straight to the Syphiruz Mafia's Headquarters.

He kept pacing back and forth across Nathan's office. He was anxiously waiting for the result of their comrades' mission. He just hoped that everyone was safe, especially the Soeung Twins.

He had nothing to worry about Spider and Joker. They could accomplish their mission easily and they were used to fighting a group of men, especially a whole gang. He was more worried for the ladies.

"Why are they taking so long to give me updates?" Axel murmured to himself, checking his phone over and over again.

He tried calling Chantha but she was not answering. He contemplated whether to call Violet or not. Feeling uneasy, Axel finally dialed Violet's phone number since her twin sister kept ignoring his phone call. His call got connected right away.

"Hello, Axel?" Violet greeted him.

Axel was about to ask her about their location when suddenly, he heard Chantha's voice from the other line.

"Handsome, can you teach me how to hack? How come you were able to break our system's defense? I bet you are an expert at breaking something. Do you want to break mine too? My defense?" Chantha playfully said to Spade with her seductive smile.

Axel's face contorted almost immediately after hearing Chantha's flirty voice. 'Ahuh! No wonder she was not answering my calls, she was busy entertaining and flirting with another man!'

Axel tightened his grip on the phone, gnashing his teeth. He could already imagine Chantha playfully seducing a man right now.

'This woman... she is so annoying!' Axel thought to himself.

"Where are you?" Axel accidentally raised his voice at Violet because he was getting annoyed by Chantha whom he could hear from the other line.

"We are on the way now to the headquarters," Violet responded. She was a little bit flustered because of Axel's cold voice.

'Is he stressed? It looks like Axel is in a bad mood. Did something happen in the company?' Violet mused to herself.

"What happened to your mission?" Axel asked again.

"Mission accomplished! We got the man... Spade!" Violet reported.

"I've been calling Chantha but she kept ignoring my calls. I thought something bad happened to the both of you!" Axel lamented to Violet. He wanted to slice Chantha into tiny pieces right now. How dare she ignore his calls?

Violet could only sigh deeply and said, "My twin sister is busy interrogating the Red Dragon's Ace Hacker."

'Interrogating my Ass?! She sounded like flirting with him!' Axel wanted to scold Chantha in his mind.

"I don't trust her with that. You should do the interrogation yourself. Besides, it should happen here in the headquarters, not in your car!" Axel complained once more, questioning Chantha's actions.

"Sigh. I know. But you know my twin sister. She can easily get attracted to handsome men. And it just so happened that this Spade is a charming guy." Violet said in her low voice, ensuring that only Axel could hear her.

Axel smacked his forehead upon hearing that. He suddenly got a headache because of Chantha!

'What am I gonna do with that annoying woman?!' Axel rubbed the space in between his brows.

"Anyway... we are near our headquarters. See you in the underground basement. We will conduct the interrogation there at the underground prison cell. Please inform our Supreme Leader about this good news." Violet was still driving the car so she didn't want to stay on the phone for so long.

"Okay. See you there. I will prepare the interrogation room and the other materials needed." Axel felt relieved now knowing that the Soeung Sisters were just fine. But he just hated the thought that Chantha was flirting with another man, most especially their enemy.

Axel informed Nathan as soon as he hung up the phone.

~*Axel's Message*~

[Boss, Chantha, and Violet accomplished their mission. They captured the hacker. They are now on the way to our headquarters. I will now prepare the interrogation room. You can come here

anytime. Or if you want I will ask the IT team to transmit the live video of our interrogation to your phone.]

After sending the message to Nathan, Axel moved and proceeded to the underground basement. He commanded their men to prepare the equipment, devices, weapons, and other torturing materials they could use for today's interrogation.

Nathan quickly responded upon reading Axel's message.

~*Nathan's Message*~

[Alright! I'm going there. I will just drop by the Medical Facility to get the Truth Serum.]

Veronica and others continued developing the truth serum. Nathan invested in this project as preparation for Phantomflake's interrogation once she regained consciousness.

Ten minutes later...

Chantha and Violet arrived at the headquarters. Spade was with them. The other members of the Red Dragon Mafia who were captured by Chantha and Violet were sent to another prison cell.

Spade's eyes were now blindfolded and his hands were still handcuffed. Chantha was guiding him to the underground prison cell. She was holding his arms and pulling him while Violet was following them behind.

Violet could only sigh helplessly seeing her twin sister clinging onto Spade. She just hoped Chantha would not overdo the interrogation today. Furthermore, Nathan would come to watch the interrogation.

When they arrived at the underground basement, Axel was already there. Axel frowned deeply when he saw Chantha who was anchoring her arm around Spade's arm. She was smiling broadly as she pulled their hostage! Spade would serve as their hostage, hoping that the Red Dragon Mafia would try to negotiate with them for the exchange. They would return Spade safely if they would return Phantomflake to them.

But first, they should try to get information from Spade regarding the location where they hid Phantomflake's body. The Red Dragon Mafia had so many headquarters in five countries. It would take time to find all of them. Nathan couldn't wait that long to reclaim Phantomflake.

"Let him sit," Axel commanded Chantha. "I mean never mind. Let me do it!" He moved closer to them and tried to separate the two.

Axel yanked Chantha's hands, pulling them away from Spade. Violet could only smile watching the dog (Axel) and cat (Chantha). They were starting to fight and argue.

"Ouch! Can't you wait?! You are hurting me!" Chantha complained, stomping her feet. She wanted to kick Axel and punch him.

Axel just ignored her complaints. He just dragged Spade, pushing him down on the steel chair. He kneeled and chained Spade's feet on the chair. He removed his handcuffs and chained his arms on the armrest of the chair.

Click!

Click!

He locked the chains. Spade had no way out. He was like a lamb in a tiger's den.

'Fuck! Am I going to die? Are they going to torture me?' Spade became more anxious as he couldn't see anything. His eyes were blindfolded. And he could hear the movements of people around him.

'What are they planning to do?' He felt very tense.

Badum! Badum! Badum!

His heart was racing from nervousness.

"Leave now. This is our mission. Let me deal with him!" Chantha blocked Axel's way as she stood in between Axel and Spade.

Axel and Chantha met each other's gaze. The two were having a staring contest. No one wanted to give in.

Violet had to interfere to stop them from bickering. "Go now, Axel. Wait for our Supreme Leader. He is on his way now, right?" She just whispered in his ears so that Spade couldn't hear them.

Axel could only sigh in defeat. Since it was Violet who requested him to leave then he would comply with her.

Chantha glared at him and crumpled her face. She became more annoyed because Axel always listened to her twin sister. The two were getting along really well, unlike them who often fought and argued.

Was she jealous? Chantha immediately shook her head, disregarding the idea. 'No way?! Why would I feel jealous?! Of course, not!' Chantha denied it.

When Axel left, Chantha focused her attention back on Spade. "Handsome, shall we talk? Let's discuss something. I hope you will cooperate. I don't want to hurt your handsome face."

Spade remained tight-lipped. But deep inside, his body was now covered with sweat. He was already imagining what kind of torture they would give him just to make him speak.

Spade gasped when suddenly he felt something heavy on his lap. Then he smelled Chantha's feminine scent. Chantha just sat on his lap, facing him.

'Damn it! What is she doing?' Spade's heartbeat raced even faster because of Chantha. He could feel her softness as she teased him.

Chantha cupped his face and moved her face closer to him. Spade could already feel her breath fanning him. After a while, he felt Chantha's finger tracing the surface of his lips.

"Handsome, don't make things hard for both of us. Can you tell me where did you and your organization hide Phantomflake? I promise... just tell me and I will make sure that no one will hurt you here." Chantha whispered in his ear.

She resorted to the seduction technique to make him talk and spill the beans. Spade's breathing became ragged. He didn't expect this kind of 'torture' from her.

'Eh... this is not torture! She is clearly tempting me. Damn it!' Spade cursed inwardly. But aside from Spade, another person was cursing inwardly as he watched this scene from the glass window on the other side.

Chapter 249 Another Group Intervened

Day Twenty Seven...

Spade slammed his eyes shut behind that blindfolds. He clenched his fist and mumbled, "Just kill me. I don't know."

'I can't betray Dragon Lord. I was indebted to him. I swore to devote my life to him, serving him.' Spade was determined to keep his mouth shut, not disclosing information about Phantomflake's whereabouts.

Chantha sighed deeply, hissing and clicking her tongue. "Tsk, Tsk, Tsk... What a pity. Do I have to break your bones, punch your gorgeous face and cut your fingers one by one just to make you confess?" Chantha has become serious now. Her playfulness disappeared.

"I've given you a chance. An easy way out to save your ass. But you chose the hard way. Do I need to remove your nails one by one?" Chantha lifted his chin and pinched his jaw using one hand.

Spade felt scared just imagining her words but he maintained his brave front as if he was willing to die anytime.

'Just endure it... for the Dragon Lord.'

Chantha got off his lap and scanned the row of weapons on the table— different sizes of knives, daggers, pliers, hammer, needles, guns, ropes, wires, whip, iron, and others.

Chantha picked up the dagger. Then she pressed the tip of the dagger into Spade's neck. "I can slit your throat now. But I need answers from you. You are a hacker, right? What would you feel if you had to see your hands without fingernails while typing on your keyboards?" Chantha began threatening him once again, reaching for the pliers.

Those thoughts sent chills down his spine. But he had to be brave and endure the pain. Chantha put down her dagger and used her free hand to hold his fingers.

Spade was crying inwardly. He wanted to shout for help! If only somebody could help him in this very hopeless situation.

"Should I start cutting your fingers as well, aside from pulling out your nails?" Chantha used the plier to pinch and hold the tip of his fingernail.

Spade began to tremble. Would he lose his fingernails... his fingers and his hands?

'I prefer to die if I can no longer hold my laptop and do the things I usually do!' Spade had already conditioned himself to die after this torture.

Chantha was about to squeeze the pliers and pull out his fingernail on his pinky finger when suddenly they heard an announcement from the speaker.

"The Supreme Leader has arrived!" Axel's voice resounded in the interrogation room. This room was also considered as the Torture Room. Axel's announcement made Chantha stop.

Chantha and Violet turned their heads to the glass window. Though they couldn't see the people behind that glass wall window, they could tell that Axel and Nathan were standing in the next room, just watching them.

After five seconds, the door of the interrogation room slid open. Nathan showed up and Axel stood next to him. Nathan was holding a small briefcase that contained the truth serum. He got it from the facility.

"Use this," Nathan said coldly as he gazed at Spade with his sharp blue eyes.

Chantha put down the pliers. She no longer needed it. They knew that Nathan wanted to test the effectiveness of the newly upgraded Truth Serum. The serum he brought was much stronger than the truth serum he used for Abigail.

Violet approached Nathan to get the briefcase. She would be the one who would inject the truth serum into Spade's body.

Nathan had so many questions. He wondered why the Red Dragon Mafia found out that Phantomflake was alive and he was keeping her alive in their territory.

"Go, inject him with this..." Nathan handed the mini briefcase over to Violet.

Spade tried to struggle as he turned his head from left to right. He could hear them. They were talking about injecting him with something. What kind of drug was that?

Spade clenched his fists tightly. He was so nervous. He couldn't see his enemies, adding more tension and pressure on him. He was cornered by them.

After a while, he felt someone holding his wrist. Before he could react, a sharp thin needle pierced his flesh, injecting an unknown liquid into his veins.

'Damn it! Is that a poison?' Spade wondered to himself.

Nathan, Chantha, Violet, and Axel were just looking at Spade, waiting for the truth serum to take effect.

"Where are Joker and Spider? Did you hear any updates from them?" Nathan asked Axel as he realized that Team 2 was not around.

"No, Sir. Maybe, they haven't finished their mission yet. Let's just wait for them, Supreme Leader," Axel responded. He turned in Chantha's direction, smiling inwardly. Chantha could no longer act as she wanted since Nathan looked very serious. She knew when she had to behave.

"Do we have casualties during the attack?" Nathan asked the Soeung Twins, Chantha and Violet.

"None, Sir. Everyone is safe." Violet replied.

Nathan just bobbed his head and shifted his attention back to Spade. He was counting in his mind. Only two minutes had passed. According to Veronica, this upgraded version of Truth Serum would take effect after five minutes. The first version would take ten minutes before the effect could manifest.

This new version could also last for forty five minutes. The same side effect applied. Spade couldn't remember what he did or said while under the influence of the truth serum.

The group was still waiting for the truth serum to take effect when suddenly two men entered the interrogation room. Joker and Spider didn't look good. They had a grim expressions on their faces.

"What happened to your faces? Did something bad happen... perhaps, something went wrong during your mission? Did you lose against the Red Dragon Mafia?" Chantha spoke up first, asking the two men.

Spider and Joker exchanged meaningful glances with one another before bobbing their heads as a response.

Chantha immediately heaved a sigh of disappointment while Violet and Axel looked at the two men worriedly.

"Did we lose a lot of comrades? How many died?" Violet was enraged just thinking about it.

Axel's face also dimmed in frustration. He didn't expect that Spider and Joker would be defeated by the members of the Red Dragon Mafia.

Nathan's brows were drawn together in a deep frown. "Tell us what happened," he mumbled, his voice filled with authority.

Spider was the one who stepped forward, explaining what happened during their mission.

"We didn't do much. The moment we arrived at their hideouts, several men were already down. Another group launched a surprise attack against the Red Dragon Mafia. We only saw the injured men. The Branch Leader managing the hideout was gone."

Axel, Chantha, and Violet were taken aback when they heard that.

"Who destroyed our targets? Someone was ahead of us." Chantha commented, rubbing her chin.

Nathan narrowed his eyes. He suspected someone. But he wasn't sure if the person in his mind was responsible for what happened to the other hideouts of the Red Dragon Mafia.

"Any clue about the attackers?" Nathan turned to Joker. When it came to gathering information and intel, Joker was the right person to ask. This was his expertise since Joker was a profiler.

"I checked the CCTV Cameras... and gathered sample weapons and bullets scattered in the surroundings... It seems like the Sawada Clan had something to do with the attack."

Chantha gasped in disbelief. "Oh My Gosh! They turned their back on each other? Is this some kind of betrayal for both parties? I thought the two were having a deal?!"

Violet and Axel also bobbed their heads in amusement. On the other hand, Nathan was at a loss for words. He was right! The Sawada Clan was involved. He had never imagined that Mr. Hiroshi would make a move against the Red Dragon Mafia. He just tested the water but he reaped a good result.

'So he was serious when he told me he would catch the culprit. But I lied to him. I'm not certain if the Red Dragon Mafia ordered the hit to kill me. Did Mr. Hiroshi find out the truth that I lied?'

Nathan shook his head. He shouldn't think about other things. He had some important thing to do right now.

"Let's proceed with the interrogation." Nathan glanced at his wristwatch. Five minutes had already passed. Spade also began to murmur something.

Nathan moved closer to Spade, facing him. He dragged Spade's blindfolds. Spade kept blinking because he felt lightheaded and groggy.

He tried to clear his vision and focus his eyes on the person in front of him. "Oh, Nathan Sparks? The Leader of Syphiruz Mafia is here!! I'm glad to finally see you face to face! You are no longer a mystery to us!" Spade blurted out cheerfully. The new upgraded version of truth serum increased the capability of a person to be honest and expressed what he really wanted to say and what he felt.

Nathan had complicated emotions on his face when he heard that. This only meant that the Red Dragon Mafia was already aware of his real identity.

Nathan's comrades couldn't believe it! They were stunned for a moment, trying to absorb what Spade had just said.

"Supreme Leader, what are we going to do now?! Your identity is no longer a secret to our enemies," Spider expressed his concern.

"Our enemies might leak this important information to others..." Axel added. This was not good for their leader.

However, Nathan remained calm and unfazed. "It doesn't matter. The good thing is... the new upgraded truth serum is very effective."

"How did you know that Phantomflake is alive? Why did you take her?" Nathan asked Spade, looking at him intently with anticipation.

Spade chuckled for a moment before he answered him. "Because of Black Rose!"

Chantha: "Black Rose??!"

Chapter 250 Spilling More Information!

Day Twenty Seven...

"Black Rose??!" Chantha arched her eyebrow at the mention of that name.

"Who is she? Is she your lover? Who is more beautiful between Black Rose and me?" Chantha added, asking Spade. She didn't know Black Rose.

Nathan and Axel gave her a cold sharp glare because of her interruption. Violet could only shake her head as she dragged her sister.

"Sshhhh!" Violet motioned her twin sister to just keep quiet.

But surprisingly, Spade still responded to her query due to the effect of the truth serum.

"Black Rose! The expert hacker of the Phantom's Guild Assassin. She is not my lover. But I would love to become her lover! Urgh...For me... She is more beautiful than you!"

Chantha: "..."

"Pfft!" Axel tried his best to hold his laughter. Chantha's stunned expression looked so funny. He could tell that Chantha didn't expect to hear that.

Joker, on the other hand, glanced at Nathan, thinking about Black Rose. He already heard that name. She was famous in the online world.

"Supreme Leader... Black Rose played a very important role in the guild. She was doing the background check on their targets, gathering vital information related to them." Joker informed them.

A deep crease appeared on Nathan's forehead, his eyes sharpening while clenching his fists. "There was another survivor? Aside from Phantomflake, another member stayed alive at that time..."

"What are you up to? What is the deal between your organization and that woman?" Nathan asked Spade once more.

"Just recently, we discovered that Black Rose was alive. We wanted to recruit her as our new member." Spade was spilling more information voluntarily.

"She was the one who told us that Phantomflake might still be alive. She offered us a deal. If we could get Phantomflake out of your territory, she would join our organization."

Nathan's expression darkened at the thought of this mysterious woman. He began to wonder what kind of person Black Rose was. Would she become a treat to him? But what could one woman do against him and his organization?

'Perhaps... Abigail is Black Rose?' Nathan recalled Abigail's words. If he was not mistaken, he heard that name from Abigail's mouth. However, he was not certain.

"Where did you hide Phantomflake?" Nathan finally asked Spade the most important question.

Spade groaned as he felt a throbbing pain in his head. This might be one of the side effects of the new formula of the truth serum.

Nathan grabbed Spade's shoulders and he leaned closer, making Spade look into his eyes. "Where is she? Where did you hide her?!" He said in his cold deepening tone.

Spade blinked his eyes as he tried to focus his vision on Nathan's face. He sneered at him and said, "In our Sanitarium at Country J."

Nathan hastily let go of Spade's shoulders and turned to face his comrades.

"Joker, investigate Black Rose. Get as much information as you can regarding Black Rose— her face, her background, her real identity." Nathan commanded him.

"Got it, Supreme Leader. I have to leave now to do my next mission." Joker tapped Spider's back, smiling at him meaningfully. He failed today's mission so Joker wanted to do another mission to keep himself busy. He was the kind of guy who liked to challenge himself.

Nathan just bobbed his head and shifted his gaze back to Spade. "You can continue interrogating him about Black Rose and the Red Dragon Mafia. You still have Twenty Five minutes left before the effect of truth serum will disappear. Keep him in the prison cell afterward. We still need him..."

Chantha immediately raised her hand and said, "Supreme Leader, leave him to me. I will deal with him... carefully..." A playful grin stretched from ear to ear, brightening up Chantha's face.

Violet and Axel squinted their eyes on Chantha. They knew that she had another motive as to why she volunteered to handle the interrogation.

"I will do it! Not you!" Axel butted in, opposing Chantha.

Nathan, Spider, and Violet darted their gazes back and forth between Axel and Chantha. They started bickering once more.

The two were still arguing when Spade suddenly spoke up, catching everyone's attention.

"Is SizzlingAugust08 here? Can I talk to her? I want to see her! She is my idol. Can I have her autograph before you kill me? SizzlingAugust08 is the greatest hacker of all time! It's my dream to meet her... and I can't believe SizzlingAugust08 is a woman... she is sizzling and cool. Haha!" Spade spoke spontaneously, expressing his admiration toward SizzlingAugust08.

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect to hear his old account's name. And what the hell Spade was talking about?

'Did he just say that I am a woman? Is he referring to me or another hacker?' Nathan mused to himself, eyeing Spade confusedly.

"Black Rose and SizzlingAugust08! You like hackers! What is so good about them?!" Chantha stomped her feet. She was disappointed since Spade kept ignoring her. Her charm didn't work on him at all.

"Sis, behave!" Violet warned her sister.

"Who is he talking about? SizzlingAugust08? The legendary hacker?" Spider became interested and intrigued.

Nathan just kept silent. His comrades didn't know about his other identity as the legendary hacker of his time! Only a few people knew about it.

"Yes! I'm talking about her! She is working here right?! In your organization! Please let me meet her once more." Spade begged them as if he was a child asking his parent to buy him his favorite toy.

"We don't know her! No SizzlingAugust her, just Sizzling Hot Chantha!" Chantha presented herself proudly.

"Haha! You are lying! I just met her at the airport two days ago. When I hacked your security system, I had an encounter with her. She even sent a virus that destroyed my computer."

As Nathan listened to Spade's words, he figured out that Spade was referring to his son, Ethan. Ethan told him the same story. But he was a little bit confused since this Spade was telling them that he met a woman whom he believed was SizzlingAugust08.

"Black Rose and I were about to leave the country together but SizzlingAugust08 stopped me! She even threatened me not to contact Black Rose again and to stay away from her." Spade chuckled and began mimicking Abigail's threat whom he mistook as SizzlingAugust08.

"Stay away from Black Rose. Don't try to use that woman. And... you should tell your Boss... he should return Phantomflake's body to where she belongs... otherwise, you and your organization will meet their demise!" Spade repeated Abigail's warning in front of Nathan and his subordinates.

Chantha looked at Spade strangely and whispered to Nathan. "Supreme Leader, does the new version of truth serum have defects? Why this guy is talking some nonsense? I don't know if he is telling the truth or if he is just delusional. Does he know what he is talking about?"

Nathan gazed at Chantha for five seconds with an indescribable expression. After a while, Nathan bobbed his head in agreement. Spade's words didn't make sense to him at all.

"I think that woman is fake... a poser? An impostor? She pretended to be a member of our organization." Chantha blurted out, looking at Spade ridiculously. "We must capture her, Boss! She is using our organization's name to deceive someone!" She added.

Axel, Spider, and Violet could only sigh helplessly. Chantha was so frank, not even filtering her words, just expressing what was on her mind.

But Nathan thought of the possibility that Spade was still telling the truth because of the truth serum.

"Spider, kindly find out and confirm if this guy truly met someone who pretended to be Sizzling— I mean if she pretended to be our members and if she is claiming herself as SizzlingAugust08."

Spider snapped his fingers in excitement. He finally received another mission from Nathan. He was competing with Joker in accomplishing missions!

"I'll work hard on this task, Supreme Leader. I gotta go now. See yah!" Spider also left, not wasting his time.

"I will leave him to the two of you. Axel, come with me. We need to locate the Red Dragon Mafia's Sanitarium in Country J. We will take Phantomflake back," Nathan mumbled with so much conviction.

"I understand, sir," Axel politely replied.

Nathan and Axel left the interrogation room. They could still hear Spade's voice, asking them to bring SizzlingAugust08. Nathan just maintained his poker face and feigned ignorance about it.

But Nathan was still curious about the woman who threatened Spade using SizzlingAugust's identity. 'Only a few people know who is the person behind SizzlingAugust08...'

'Black Rose, the woman version of SizzlingAugust08 and... Abigail... I wonder if the three of them has relation to each other. Or this is just a great coincidence?' Nathan had more puzzles to solve.

'I should find Phantomflake first... and this time... I'm going to use my computer skills to find her...'
Nathan decided to use his hacker skills and his old account SizzlingAugust08 in tracking Phantomflake.

Meanwhile, at Dragon Lord's private villa in Country M, he got a piece of bad news from his underling. He was enjoying his coffee in the pool area when his assistant came running to him.

"D-Dragon Lord... something disastrous happened to our two hideouts here in Country M!" The Dragon Lord's assistant reported.

The Dragon Lord frowned and asked him, "What happened?"

"One hideout was attacked by the Syphiruz Mafia and the other one was attacked by the Sawada Clan... We can't reach Jack and Spade!"

"WHAT?!!!" The Dragon Lord couldn't believe it. He was utterly shocked to hear this bad news.