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Chapter 25 The Sleeping Devil

In a Five Star Hotel, an elegant woman wearing a red velvet dress was standing near the glass window of the VIP suite. She was holding a wine glass in her right hand, her eyes fixed outside, trying to concentrate on the scenery in front of her.

It did not take long when a man fresh from the shower traced his steps towards her, hugging her from behind. He put her hair on the left side of her shoulder, his lips planting soft kisses on her exposed nape.

The woman moaned softly, tilting her head to give him more access. The man's hand that was holding her waist moved up, groping her breast through the thin material of her dress.

"Uhmm, be gentle. You might ruin my dress," she slightly complained. But her moan was a sign that she was enjoying his touch.

The man let out a husky laugh before his mouth grazed her earlobe, gently biting it. "I can't get enough of you. I can buy you a new one. I want to tear your dress and ravish you right here right then," he whispered sensually.

"You are still impatient huh?" She giggled playfully.

Their passionate moment was interrupted by the sound of the doorbell.

The man groaned inwardly. He was just getting started being intimate with his woman but the person whom they were expecting already arrived!

She fixed her dress while the man put his robe on before opening the door to welcome the person outside.

A man wearing a leather jacket, blue jeans, and a pair of white sneakers entered the room. He had a serious expression on his face as he greeted his Boss.

"Sir, we have a problem."

The woman in a red velvet dress turned around when she heard the man's words. She walked towards them, moving closer to her man.

"What happened?" The man's icy tone was heard. It seemed like he was about to hear a piece of bad news from his underling.

"Abigail Scarlett… disappeared from the hospital. We don't know if she died or if she is still alive. Even her manager and personal assistant didn't know where she was. Someone might have taken her body from the hospital. Until now, we didn't get a clue."

"What? How is that possible? She is in critical condition, right? Who would dare take her body from the ICU?" The woman reacted with an angry tone. "But how come we didn't hear any news about this?"

"Her management suppressed the news. They decided to hide this incident from the public."

"No! This can't be. You have to find her. We can't let her live. She must die!" The woman began to panic.

"Babe, calm down. Maybe an obsessed fan stole her body. I am sure that she will not survive that fall from the 13th floor. She would die eventually unless a miracle would happen which is very unlikely. Even if she survived, there is a high possibility that she might lose her memory," the man said, consoling his woman.

"No! I won't be at ease. I want to see her dead body. Search for her! Make sure that she will be silenced forever!" The woman demanded.

"Alright. I will dispatch more people to find her." The man reassured her, motioning his underling to leave them alone.

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Meanwhile, the body of the woman whom they were looking for was currently being locked up in a guest room of the medical facility owned by the Syphiruz Mafia. Little did they know, a new soul was occupying Abigail Scarlett's body.

Abigail was waiting for her turn to escape from the guest room and visit Nathan. She told herself that she was not worried about him but she was more curious about his current condition.

She was just killing some times as she could still hear the footsteps of guards roaming around. She was leisurely sitting on the couch, playing with her keys. She snatched the keys from the guard escorting her a while ago. He didn't notice that Abigail had already stolen the keys from him.

'I can avoid some security cameras. But if I fail, I can just go to the control room and delete the footage.' Abigail thought to herself, smiling inwardly. Having Butler Li fulfill her five requests would give her a lot of advantages.

She invaded Nathan Sparks's dangerous world so she needed an ally whom she could trust and rely on. She would start with Butler Li. He could somehow help her once she got in trouble again.

After strategizing about her escape plan, Abigail got ready. When the clock struck 7:00 pm, Abigail made a move. Using the key she stole from the guards, she opened the door, cautiously assessing her surroundings.

When it was cleared, Abigail left the room, proceeding to Nathan's chambers on the left wing of the building. She turned left and right, looking out for the guards. Then she gazed up, assessing the angle of the security cameras. In just a few seconds, she finally figured out the blind spot of those cameras.

'The guards might be having dinner.'

Abigail continued traversing the long corridors until she saw the Golden Door Butler Li had mentioned. Two guards were standing outside the door.

'Well, I have no choice but to knock them down.'

Like a shadow ninja, Abigail charged forward in a flash, not allowing the two guards to react. She raised her hand, hitting them on their necks. She aimed at their vital points, making them unconscious in an instant.

She let them lean on the wall as if they were still on guard so that their comrades would not notice that they were unconscious.

'Is he awake now?' Abigail asked herself as she quietly entered the room.

The chamber was so large and well-lit. Then her gaze fell on the man who was lying on the bed. She traced her steps towards the bed carefully. Nathan looked pale but he was still gorgeous as ever.

"The Devil is sound asleep," Abigail murmured.

She took the phone she borrowed from Butler Li to take pictures as proof that she succeeded in visiting his master.

Click! Click!

"Two shots are enough as proof," Abigail said with a faint smile on her face. She leisurely examined the photos she had just taken.

'Damn. This devil is… undeniably handsome,' she admitted to herself.

She turned to face the sleeping devil. It's best to assess his features personally than looking into the photos. Subconsciously, her hand moved, reaching out for his face. That's it! She couldn't resist the temptation of touching his face. And that was a wrong move!

Sensing that there was another person in the room, Nathan, in his half-conscious state, grabbed the warm hand touching his face. Abigail gasped and her heart almost jumped out of her chest when Nathan opened his eyes, meeting her gaze.

'Fuck! He is awake! Was he just pretending to be asleep a while ago? I'm doomed.' Her heartbeat quickened and she froze in her spot. Her mind went blank because of Nathan's penetrating gaze.

She could feel his grip tighten on her wrist. And in one swift move, Nathan pulled her, making her fall into his body.

Thud!