

100 Days 27

Chapter 27 A Potential Love Rival

"Aww!" Abigail grunted when Nathan pinched her nipple harshly and bit the other one. It seemed like Nathan was punishing her for not paying attention to him.

How could she not be distracted if the Doctor Witch had finally arrived? She might catch them in the act. That was something Abigail wanted to avoid.

No one knew what Veronica would tell Nathan once he sobered up. She might also use this against Abigail, making her suffer with a harsher punishment. Nathan mistook her for Monica and Veronica would accuse her of taking advantage of the situation.

Sleeping and having sex with Nathan couldn't guarantee that he would fall for her. She was still far from winning his heart. She couldn't afford to be kicked out of the mansion. Her mission was just starting.

"Aaah~!" Another moan escaped her mouth when Nathan transferred his mouth, sucking her other nipple hard while kneading and palming her round breast.

'Damn! He is like a baby starving for milk.' Abigail complained inwardly.

As Veronica continued reprimanding the guards outside and waking up the unconscious ones, Nathan's hand began to move south, sliding under Abi's pants.

Abigail's eyes went round as the realization struck her. Nathan's hand was reaching out for the forbidden spot.

'No! No! Not there! No one had touched me there, except me!' Abigail felt alarmed so she tried to wiggle her hips. But her legs were locked under his and his other hand was now holding her waist in place.

She gasped and her body squirmed in pleasure the moment his fingers touched her wet core. He playfully slid his fingers up and down her folds, exploring her warm and slippery spot.

Abigail had to bite her lower lip to suppress her moan as Nathan's thumb pinched and pressed her swollen clit.

'Fuck! Why does it feel so good?! This is driving me nuts.' Subconsciously, Abigail's hips thrust forward, allowing Nathan to touch her more.

'Gosh. I'm going crazy. Why am I allowing him to touch me like this, taking advantage of my body?!' She felt so embarrassed at those thoughts. She had never allowed someone to touch her like this. And now, she was letting her enemy do this kind of intimate act with her body!

But it did not take long before she remembered that she just borrowed this body. Her original body was still lying unconscious in this facility.

'Yes... I should not worry about my purity and dignity. They are still intact as this is not my real body,' Abigail consoled herself.

"Get out of my sight now! Bring these two useless bunch! I will deal with them later on!" Veronica's angry voice snapped Abigail back to the present.

'Damn, I almost forgot about her.' Abigail brought her attention back to the closed door. She had no time to indulge herself further in this wonderful pleasure. The magical moment has been broken.

"Nathan... I have no choice but to do this," she murmured, raising her hand before hitting Nathan at the back of his neck. She knocked him down in one swift move.

When Nathan fell unconscious, Abigail flipped him back to his original position, his back lying on the bed as if he was sound asleep.

Abigail took the quilt, tucking Nathan under the cover. And before she could even fix her clothes, she ducked under the bed and stayed there silently, hiding from Veronica who had just opened the door.

'Damn! I don't know if I should be thankful or not that she dropped by. If not for her, I couldn't tell if Nathan and I would have ended up doing something more.'

Abigail pressed her hand against her chest, her heart still thumping so hard and her cheeks blushing so red. She had lost count of how many times she cursed tonight in that room.

She heard Veronica's footsteps approaching the bed. The tap-tap of her high heels hitting the cold floor resounded in the room. Abigail tried her best not to make any sound. She finally steadied her breathing under the bed.

She heard Veronica heaving a deep sigh while looking at Nathan's unconscious figure. Veronica remained quiet for several seconds before sitting down on the edge of Nathan's bed.

Her eyes were filled with love and concern for the man who captured her heart ever since the beginning.

"Nathan... I missed you. It's a rare opportunity for me to watch you up close. You can still make my heart jump with joy by just looking at you." Veronica began expressing her feelings towards Nathan.

'I knew it. This doctor witch has feelings for the devil! No wonder she was targeting me a while ago. The way she looked at me was like skinning me alive. I should be careful around her.' Abigail made a mental note as she continued to listen to Veronica's sentiments.

"Who is that woman, Nathan? Why did you allow her to stay in the mansion? If you want a new lover, why don't you just choose me? Can you just choose me?" Veronica sounded so desperate as if she was begging him to like her.

"My sister is gone... Why can't you love me? Why can't you see me? I did everything for you. I look similar to my sister. Is it not enough for you to love me?" Veronica reached out, caressing Nathan's face.

"I will not give up. I will wait for you Nathan until you take notice of me. You can't love anyone. You are mine... Mine, Nathan."

"Anyone who will try to steal you away from me... must die. And any potential threat must be eliminated right away," Veronica said with conviction.

Abigail could only raise her eyebrow. She somehow felt like Veronica was referring to her in her last statement.

'This woman is a piece of bad news. She smells trouble,' Abigail thought to herself, shaking her head helplessly.

'How long will she stay here? I don't want to listen anymore to her love problem!' Abigail lamented to herself, wishing that Veronica would leave the room soon.

And her wish was soon granted. A nurse came, looking for Veronica. She had to leave and check on someone. When Veronica left, Abigail came out of her hiding spot. She had to escape before someone could catch her. Since she was in a rush, she forgot something inside Nathan's chamber.