

100 Days 29

Chapter 29 I'll Take Responsibility For Her!

As Nathan took the phone from Axel, Veronica ordered the guards outside to fetch Abigail and bring her to Nathan's chamber. It was a command from Nathan. She couldn't wait to see Abigail getting punished by Nathan.

(Oh well, little did she know, Nathan already gave Abigail a sweet punishment a while ago. And Veronica would never like to see it with her own eyes.)

Axel and Veronica stood on the side, silently watching Nathan as he talked to his son, Ethan, over the phone. They could even hear the sound of plates and glasses breaking from the other line.

"Give the phone to Ethan, Dad," Nathan asked his father. He continued rubbing his temples. Nathan could still feel his throbbing headache. His temperature was also hot because of a fever.

"Ethan, stop crying. Your father wants to talk to you," Old Man Xu informed his grandson who was still going wild around the kitchen.

Chef Min and his assistants didn't know what to do as Little Ethan put their precious kitchen into chaos. They just watched him create a big mess in their territory, feeling so helpless. Why do they feel like Ethan was getting revenge against them?

Meanwhile, Old Man Xu just allowed his grandson to break those things as they could afford to buy new ones. Finally, Ethan stopped throwing things when he heard that his father was on the phone.

"Dad! Where are you? Where did... you bring Miss Abi? D-Did you... kick her out of the mansion? Why Dad? Why? Please bring her back! We had a deal! Don't break your words. You are a man!" Little Ethan sniffled as he spoke to his father spontaneously.

'Who told him this?' Nathan pinched the space between his eyebrows.

"Ethan, why are you looking for her? Are you not worried about your father? Are you not going to ask me how I'm doing?" Nathan asked his son. He sounded like a jealous girlfriend.

"You don't know what she did to me..." he added, sighing deeply.

Little Ethan pouted his lips and stomped his feet. "Dad, you sound okay to me. I can talk to you now. You are a man with lots of bodyguards. You can protect yourself. I am more worried about Miss Abi!" Little Ethan blatantly said to his father.

Nathan: "..."

Chef Min: "..."

Assistant Cooks: "..."

Butler Li: "Pffft"

Old Man Xu tried his best to hold his laughter. He could imagine Nathan's facial expression right now after hearing Ethan's harsh words. Did he just mean that he cared more about Abigail than his own father?

"Pffft! I think my grandson fell so hard for that woman... his future wife!" Old Man Xu uttered. It was loud enough for Nathan to hear. He wanted to tease his grumpy and cold son as well.

Nathan could only roll his eyes at his father's remarks. It was better to ignore his old man and just focus on this little stubborn child of his.

"Ethan... the woman you are looking for almost caused my death today. She poisoned me with her cooking."

"Sigh! Dad! It's ALMOST. You are alive, okay? So don't make it a big deal. I'll take responsibility for her actions! If you want to punish her, just punish me instead!"

Nathan blinked in disbelief. His five-year-old son suddenly became a mature man, taking responsibility for a woman. But unknown to him, his son also got worried about him, however, Butler Li already talked to Ethan, explaining the whole situation to him.

"Hmmm, my grandson knows how to take care of a woman. I'm so proud of you, Little Ethan. How I wish your father would be as sensible as you. Tsk Tsk Tsk." Old Man Xu butted in once again, clicking his tongue.

"Dad, please don't interrupt us!" Nathan was losing his patience. His head hurt as hell and here comes the grandfather and grandson duo, making his condition worse by just talking with them.

If he just knew that he would deal with them after waking up, he would rather come back to sleep and continue his sweet dreams!

"Dad! I believe Miss Abi! She didn't mean to harm you." Ethan continued defending Abigail. He was speaking on her behalf, convincing his father.

"How sure are you?" Nathan questioned his son.

"Because I ate the same food she cooked for you. And I love it! She was the first person who made a delicious lunchbox for me. She even defended me against my classmates who tried to bully me!"

With his determination to help and save Abigail for not getting a punishment from his father, Ethan had no choice but to reveal to his Dad what happened in the school this afternoon. He knew that his Dad always had a soft spot when it came to him. He just wished that Nathan would let this slide and just forgive Abigail for his sake.

"What?! Someone is bullying you at school? Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Nathan raised his voice, not because he was mad at Ethan, but because he hated the fact that someone tried to bully his only son.

"Who dares bully my grandson?! Tell me! Name them and I will make them suffer ten folds!" Old Man Xu's blood boiled, enraged by this discovery.

Little Ethan pursed his lips. He had to think of something to change the topic, diverting their attention away from him. His goal was to acquit Abigail from his father's punishment. He didn't want to talk about those bullies right now.

"Dad, don't change the topic! Where is Miss Abi? Is she with you right now, Dad? I want to talk to her!" Ethan demanded.

"Don't you dare bully her, or else, you will not know the name of those bullies in school!" the little young master added, threatening his father.

"I can investigate them myself," Nathan nonchalantly responded, ignoring Little Ethan's threat.

"Dad! I will disown you as my father! Don't you dare touch even a single strand of my future wife's hair!"

Nathan could only sigh in defeat. He didn't want to argue further with his stubborn child. He was still feeling sick.

"Fine. Let me think about it first. Stop destroying our house. Abigail and I will go home tomorrow. You should sleep now."

"No! I have to hear her voice first. Let me talk to her to say good night!" Little Ethan insisted. And just in time, Abigail entered the room along with the guards who were escorting her.