

100 Days 32

Chapter 32 Fell Sick

The next morning, Abigail lazily got off the bed. She felt lightheaded. Dark circles could be seen under her eyes. She didn't sleep well last night, thinking about her missing bra and Butler Li's cellphone.

Her stomach also grumbled as she didn't eat dinner last night. No one provided her food as part of her punishment. They just locked her up in the guest room. Only Butler Li was the one who was generous enough to give her extra clothes.

She headed to the bathroom to freshen up. She decided to take a bath in the mansion later. Besides, Nathan mentioned that they would be coming back to the mansion this morning, or else, Little Ethan would create another ruckus at home.

A few minutes later, she came out of the bathroom feeling refreshed. She combed her hair and dolled herself up to look good. She should take care of her appearance. She got a rival who was also trying to win Nathan's affection— Dr. Veronica.

"Where is Bam-Bam? That flying creature has disappeared again. I was in trouble yesterday, yet he didn't even show himself to me. Don't tell me he is hiding from me."

Abigail folded her hand into a fist, imagining that she was squeezing that fluffy mythical creature in her hand. It was his idea to cook for Nathan. If not for his suggestion, she wouldn't be in this predicament.

Knock! Knock!

The knocking sound outside the door snapped her out of her deep thoughts. With slow and small strides, Abigail went to open the door. And she was greeted by Nathan's gorgeous face.

Abigail was put in a daze, just staring at Nathan's features. He was getting more handsome each day. She also smelled that familiar masculine scent that was so pleasant in her nose.

"Let's go," he simply said, motioning her to follow him. But even before he could take another step, Abigail reached for his arm, gripping his elbow.

Nathan knitted his brow and asked her, "What?"

But Abigail suddenly pulled him for support and groaned. "Aww."

Abigail suddenly writhed as she felt a throbbing pain in her stomach. Her left hand was pressed on her tummy while the other one was gripping Nathan's elbow tightly.

'Damn, this body is so weak and vulnerable!' She complained. The actress Abigail has a gastric ulcer so it was not advisable for her to skip a meal.

Seeing her in pain, Nathan subconsciously held her body, supporting her. He was almost hugging her. "What's wrong?" He asked in his neutral tone.

Abigail raised her head, looking at him with her teary eyes. She thought she could endure the pain but she couldn't.

"My tummy hurts," she complained to him, further leaning into his body to seek comfort.

Nathan contemplated for a moment. But when another groan escaped her mouth, he was forced to move. Scooping her in his arms, Nathan lifted her in a bridal-style carry.

The two guards, who were standing outside the room, were shocked beyond belief when they witnessed that scene. They never expected that their Big Boss would carry that woman by himself.

The two guards exchanged glances at each other, asking themselves, 'Is it okay to let the Boss carry her?' They thought they should be the one doing that. Dr. Veronica would scold them big time once she learned about this.

However, before they could ask their Big Boss to let them carry Abigail, Nathan already moved with large strides, heading to the ward. Fortunately, this was a medical facility. There were doctors and nurses available to check on Abigail.

Meanwhile, Veronica and Axel were talking in the hallway when Nathan, who was carrying Abigail, passed by. Veronica and Axel were stunned for a moment, their eyes following Nathan's movement. He was rushing to the ward.

Veronica stopped one guard who was escorting Nathan. "What happened?"

"I think something is wrong with her. She was in pain and collapsed in Master's arms," the guard replied anxiously.

Veronica cursed inwardly. Both Axel and Veronica ran to follow Nathan and Abigail. The doctor and nurses who happened to see Nathan and Abigail immediately welcomed them, guiding them to the vacant sickbed.

Nathan put her down and ordered the doctor and nurses to examine Abigail and relieve her from her pain. They moved fast, tending to Abigail's need as they were afraid to disappoint their Big Boss.

"Nathan, what happened?" Veronica asked him inquisitively as soon as she arrived. Then she glanced at Abigail with annoyance. 'She might be faking it.'

Nathan didn't say a word. He just watched Veronica and Axel with a dark expression on his face. While he was on the way to the ward a while ago, Abigail told him the cause of her abdominal pain.

"You locked her up last night?" Nathan asked them sternly.

Axel could feel that Nathan was furious. He wondered if he did something wrong.

"Y-Yes, Master," Axel responded anxiously.

"Without giving her food?" Nathan lifted his eyebrow.

Axel could feel the chill running down his spine. He could only bob his head as a response.

"I'm the one who ordered them to do so," Veronica finally spoke up. "She is an outsider so we have to lock her up. Besides, she deserved it. She's the reason why you got sick. What's wrong with not giving her a meal? It's her punishment."

Nathan became more enraged when he heard that. His son would be upset once he learned that something bad happened to Abigail.

"Who gave you the right to impose punishment on my behalf? As far as I could remember, the only role I gave you is to manage this facility."

Veronica was at a loss for words when she heard those harsh words from Nathan. Bitterness surged up in her heart. How could he treat her like that just because of this woman? She's the sister of his beloved woman. How could he side with Abigail, instead of her?

'I did it for his sake. Why couldn't he understand my good intentions?' Veronica clenched her fists, glancing at Abigail with her bloodshot eyes. She was fuming in rage right now.

Then Nathan turned to Axel. "Why did you allow this to happen? You are aware that she has an ulcer. Have you forgotten that you were the one who did a background check on her?"

Axel bit his lips, feeling so guilty. "I'm sorry, Master... It's a great mistake on my part."

Nathan rubbed the space in between his eyebrows and said, "If words about this reach Ethan, then you deal with Ethan yourself."

Axel's jaw dropped, his face stricken with panic. 'Master, please no! Have mercy on me.'