100 Days 33

Chapter 33 Kiss Marks

Axel regretted his actions. He knew he would be in trouble once Little Young Master Ethan found out that Abigail fell ill because of his negligence.

Ethan could be both a little angel and a little devil, depending on the situation. But one thing was for sure… no one could afford to anger and offend Little Ethan. Making him upset was like upsetting Nathan and Old Man Xu– combined!

'I shouldn't have listened to Dr. Veronica,' Axel thought to himself, biting his lower lip.

Meanwhile, Veronica just stood there, unmoving. She became silent after getting embarrassed in front of other doctors and nurses when Nathan reprimanded her.

She was always acting prideful in front of her colleagues and subordinates as if she was Nathan's woman, the future lady of the house. She made them believe that she was special to Nathan and she was very close to his heart.

And now, she got humiliated because of this woman, named Abigail. Aside from being young and beautiful, Veronica couldn't find anything that could make this woman stand out. So she wondered why Nathan was paying more attention to her.

The ward was engulfed in heavy tension. The doctor and the nurses who were treating and examining Abigail couldn't help but feel anxious and uneasy to be put under Nathan's and Veronica's watch. Their overbearing presence could intimidate everyone inside that room, except for Abigail.

Abigail just rejoiced inwardly after hearing Nathan talk harshly at Veronica. His words were like a slap on her face. She deserved it for acting like the Queen, coveting Nathan as her husband.

'That's Karma, Bitch! Haha.'

Abigail was relieved in her pain and at the same time, she had witnessed a beautiful face-slapping scene wherein Nathan and Veronica were the actor and the actress.

"I think she's fine now. She can already smile," Nathan's deep voice was heard, breaking the silence.

"Cough! Cough!" Abigail cleared her throat, looking away to feign innocence. She didn't know if Nathan was being sarcastic or not when he said those words.

'Damn! He caught me smiling. I knew it. His eyes are as sharp as the Eagle's eyes.'

The doctor was still prescribing medicine for Abigail when the nurse from the other ward came rushing inside.

"Doc Veronica! Doc Veronica!" She was calling her name with so much urgency in her voice.

Everyone's attention shifted to the nurse who suddenly barged into Abigail's ward. What was happening? The nurse was even panting and beads of sweat could be seen on her face. If Abigail's guess was right, the nurse ran a few meters just to get there. And she was in a rush!

An Emergency?!

"What is it, Nurse Jade?" Veronica asked her.

"The VIP Patient…" the nurse hadn't finished her sentence yet when Nathan dashed outside. He didn't look back. He left the room in a flash like lightning!

Axel and Veronica also followed him immediately, not waiting for the nurse to say another word.

"VIP patient? Perhaps…" Abigail's eyes widened as she realized something. She had a nagging feeling that the VIP Patient the nurse was referring to was her– Phantomflake!

She was also confined in that medical facility. And she was still in a coma. What happened to her? Did her condition worsen? She had to find out.

Ignoring the fact that she was also a patient there, Abigail got off her sickbed to follow Nathan and others. This was her chance to see her original body and find out her health status.

The doctor and the nurses tried to stop her from leaving her ward but Abigail threatened her.

"Don't you dare stop me, otherwise, I will inform your Little Young Master Ethan, how you bullied me here."

At the mention of Ethan's name, the doctor and the nurses automatically stepped back, clearing the path for Abigail.

She didn't waste any more time and she ran as fast as she could to catch up with them. When she reached the entrance door of the VIP Ward, a male doctor was already explaining something to Nathan. Axel and Veronica were standing at his sides.

"After a long time, the patient finally showed signs of brain activity. As you can see, last night, we recorded that there was a change in her brainwaves." The doctor was showing Phantomflake's chart to Nathan, a record of her brainwaves activity.

"This means… there is an improvement in her brain activity. And there is a possibility that she can wake up."

"How much longer will it take?" Nathan asked the doctor eagerly.

"It's hard to tell. As of now, all we can do is wait and continue monitoring her condition. We will have to see how her brainwaves improve." The doctor explained further to Nathan.

"What caused the change in her brainwaves?" Nathan continued asking him questions.

The doctor shook his head and said, "The medical field couldn't provide an exact explanation for this. But other researchers called this as Happy Hormones."

"This is not a medical explanation but it's a theory that positive brain stimulation helps the patient." The doctor added.

Abigail, who was listening from the entrance door, gasped, covering her mouth. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

'Happy Hormones???'

Then a memory of last night's intimate moment with Nathan suddenly flashed in her mind. 'No Way!' She shook her head, disregarding the idea.

Meanwhile, Nathan could only clench his fists as he listened to the doctor's explanation. He couldn't wait for this woman to wake up. He wouldn't be able to settle his grudge and resentment if she would never woke up from this coma.

The doctor had another thing to say to Nathan and Veronica but he hesitated for a moment. A strange phenomenon that he couldn't explain in medical terms also happened to Phantomflake's body.

"Doc Veronica and Master Nathan, don't be shocked but you have to see this." After saying that, the doctor motioned the nurse to let them see Phantomflake's skin.

The standby nurse anxiously reached out to Phantomflake's patient gown. She tugged her collar down, enough for Nathan and Veronica to see the red marks on her neck.

Veronica: "..."

Abigail: "..."

Nathan was baffled for a moment. As adults, those marks were familiar to them. They looked like love bites!

"Are those kiss marks?" Veronica blurted out in puzzlement.

"Who did this to her?" Nathan suddenly questioned them with his usual icy tone. He looked at the male doctor, giving him a deathly glare while eyeing him suspiciously.

The male doctor immediately waved his hands, shaking his head frantically. "Master, we don't know. Those marks just suddenly appeared this morning."

'Sh*t! Fool! It's you! You damn pervert devil!' Abigail screamed in her mind.