

## 100 Days 341

Chapter 341 She's Different When Drunk

Day Forty-One...

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Aiden was staring at the sleeping beauty beside him while smiling like a fool. His stomach fluttered as he recalled what transpired last night in Cherry's guest room.

\*~Flashback~\*

Aiden cursed himself inwardly as he got caught by Cherry. Their eyes met. Through the light coming from the lampshade, Aiden could see clearly her confused expression.

Cherry seemed like she was trying to identify him as she adjusted her vision. On the other hand, Aiden didn't know whether to flee or just stay as it is.

He was silently wishing that Cherry would close her eyes once more. But deep inside, his heartbeat was going wild and his body became rigid.

"Sleep Cherry. Sleep again. This is just a dream." Aiden murmured. He reached out, gently stroking her hair.

"Close your eyes..." he softly mumbled as if he was trying to hypnotize her.

But instead of closing her eyes, Cherry cupped his face using both hands, not allowing Aiden to look away. She tilted his head side by side, assessing his face from different angles.

Aiden could only hold his breath while staring at her anxiously. He already expected her to slap him but she never did.

"Handsome," Cherry mumbled, pinching his jaws.

Aiden was at a loss for words after hearing that compliment from Cherry. He blinked several times. He felt like his mind malfunctioned for a moment.

'Wait? Did I hear it right? Cherry called me handsome...' Aiden didn't know if he was just imagining things or not.

However, Cherry pulled his face closer then she lightly giggled. She wasn't sober. The effect of alcohol was still in her system.

"You have a feminine beauty for a guy. No wonder, Abi called you a flower boy." Cherry let out another soft giggle. Her forefinger poked his nose.

Then her finger moved down, tracing Aiden's lips. This gesture somehow brought excitement within him. 'Damn it. I feel like I could die right now. Is she trying to enumerate my good qualities?'

Aiden just remained silent, anticipating Cherry's next words.

"These red kissable lips... I wonder how many women fell into your sweet pretty lies. But I can't blame them... your lips look very tempting." Cherry bit her lower lip after saying those words, her eyes fixated on his lips.

Soon enough, Cherry shifted her attention back to his eyes. "Sigh.... Even your eyes... are more beautiful than other women I know. You have long eyelashes..."

"Overall... you are charming but..." Cherry shook her head from side to side, clicking her tongue.

"But what?" Aiden could no longer stay quiet. He asked her as he was dying to know the rest of her thoughts about him.

"You are weak and clumsy. I feel like you will get knocked down in only one strike!" Cherry giggled once more.

Aiden crumpled his face. His ego has been hurt by her last remarks.

"Your beautiful face is your only asset," Cherry added, gently patting his right cheek.

"I have a great physique too!" Aiden retorted. He had to carry his own chair and flaunt his good assets.

"Are you sure? Then show me," Cherry challenged him. She let go of his face and she sat up, leaning her back on the headboard of the bed.

Aiden smirked at her as his fingers started unbuttoning his shirt. Cherry's eyes were still fixed on him. Her gaze was following Aiden's fingers, moving down until he finished unbuttoning the last button of his polo shirt.

Aiden stripped in front of her, letting his polo shirt fall to the floor. He stood there beside her bed with an exposed chest and tummy.

Cherry chewed on her lips when she saw Aiden's six-pack abs and his sturdy chest. They formed like hard buns.

Cherry ran her tongue over her lips as she licked. She was satisfied with the sight before her.

"Come closer! I wanna touch them!"

Aiden: "..."

Aiden was caught off guard by Cherry's strange behavior. She seemed like she was a different person when drunk. Where was the aloof and serious Cherry? The one in front of him was a mischievous woman.

"Are you sure?" Aiden asked her in disbelief.

Cherry bobbed her head frantically as she gasped in anticipation. She even grinned playfully while rubbing her hands together.

Uncertain of what to do, Aiden stepped forward, closing their gaps. Before he could react, Cherry pressed her hands against his abs. She touched his body, pinching each bun.

Aiden's temperature rose and he suddenly felt hot. His cheeks and ears were also burning red. 'Why do I feel like I am getting harassed... but in a good way?'

Aiden bit his lips, holding his breath as Cherry continued to explore and caress his muscular body. Her fingers began tracing the outline of his buns. Aiden felt a ticklish sensation running throughout his body.

'Damn! This is torture.' Aiden slammed his eyes shut while clenching his fists. He was trying to suppress his desire which was being awakened by Cherry's touch.

'No! I have to stop playing with fire now! She is not in her usual self. I don't want to take advantage of her, otherwise, she will never forgive me.'

Aiden took a deep breath and pried his eyes open. He grabbed Cherry's hands to stop her from touching him further. Her hands almost touched the thing below his waist.

"Times-up, Sweetie. Just go to bed and sleep." Aiden tried his best to keep his composure. But the burning desire was already apparent in his eyes.

Cherry shook her head stubbornly while pouting her lips. "No. I don't want to sleep. But if you want... lie beside me."

Cherry moved to the side, patting the space next to her as she invited Aiden to lie beside her.

Aiden was dumbfounded by her unexpected invitation. If Cherry was sober, he was certain that she would kick him out of the room, not inviting him to lie next to her.

Without allowing Aiden to refuse her, Cherry grabbed his hand and pulled him forcibly until he fell into the bed. She immediately hugged him, trapping him with both arms and legs.

And that was how they both ended up sleeping on the same bed, with Aiden not wearing anything on his upper body.

~End of Flashback~

Aiden was still in his daydreaming when suddenly the door of the room was pushed open.

"Aiden, you ungrateful brat, what the hell are you—" the man stopped talking after seeing Aiden and the woman in his arms.

"D-Dad? What are you doing here?"

Chapter 342 [Bonus ] Marry Her!

Day Forty-One...

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Master Wu barged into the guest room looking for his son. Aiden was supposed to meet a very important client today. But his secretary informed Master Wu that his son was late. He didn't arrive at the meeting place.

Their client was fuming in rage because Aiden stood him up. Little did they know, Aiden had forgotten about this meeting because his mind was preoccupied with Cherry.

Master Wu was aware of Aiden's womanizing habit. But Aiden had been this irresponsible when it came to meeting their VIP client. This was the first time it happened.

The Imperial City construction project was at stake. They could have signed the contract today if only Aiden showed up at the meeting place. But unfortunately, Aiden failed to come.

Master Wu had no other choice but to look for his son and berate him. He was enraged after knowing they might lose the deal with this Imperial City construction project.

After calling Aiden's place, Master Wu found out that his son was still at home. The old man headed straight to Aiden's villa.

Who would have thought that he would see his son together with a woman in his own place? He had known him for ages. His son didn't usually bring his girlfriend to his home. He only brought them to hotels.

He was ready to reproach his son angrily. But then again, he was silenced by the sight in front of him.

"D-Dad, what are you doing here?" Aiden asked him in disbelief.

Master Wu was about to reply when Aiden signaled him to stay quiet. He lifted his forefinger, bringing it close to his lips. Then he pointed his mouth at Cherry who was sound asleep.

Aiden's father reflexively zipped his mouth. He was surprised that Aiden was so concerned about the woman. He didn't want his father to create any noise that would awaken his special guest, Cherry.

Aiden motioned for his father to go out while he slowly got off the bed. Master Wu's eyes widened when he saw Aiden's naked body.

'This troublemaker son of mine and this woman... Are they in a serious relationship? Is my son sticking to one woman now?'

Master Wu took one last glance at Cherry, his eyes shining with joy and excitement. His son never brought a woman to his home so he assumed that the woman sleeping in his bed was somehow special to Aiden.

'Oh my gosh! I will forgive him for losing the Imperial City Construction Project if he will admit that he is a changed man now... and he is ready to marry someone.' His lips tugged upward in a wide grin as he turned around, leaving the room.

Aiden gently closed the door as he tiptoed. He didn't make unnecessary sounds. He followed his father behind.

"Go wash your face and put some clothes on first!" Master Wu scowled at his son. He was not wearing a shirt and he dared talk to his father like that.

Aiden could only sigh in defeat. It was his father who came barging inside the room. He didn't have any idea why his father was furious a while ago. Fortunately, Cherry didn't wake up, otherwise, he would be killed by her.

A few minutes later, the father and son duo faced each other inside his study room. Master Wu had a serious look on his face as he watched his son with his scorching gaze.

"Dad? What's with that kind of gaze?" Aiden could feel that his father was showing his authority and dominance.

Master Wu sat opposite Aiden. His arms were folded across his chest and his chin was slightly up. He arched his eyebrow. His facial expression seemed to tell Aiden to explain.

"Dad, I'm not a mind reader. If you have something to tell me then say it out loud." Aiden complained, waving his hands in a dramatic way.

"Cough! Cough!" Master Wu simply cleared his throat.

"Why did you screw up our deal with the Imperial City Construction project? You didn't show up in the meeting place." Compared to his mood a while ago, Master Wu was no longer furious.

On the other hand, Aiden's jaw dropped and his eyes widened in realization. He just remembered the meeting with their VIP client today.

"Oh, Shit!" Aiden tugged his frizzy hair. "I forgot about it!" He grabbed his phone and checked the date and time today.

"Tsk tsK tsK!" Master Wu could only shake his head while clicking his tongue. He could tell that his son was not making up a story. His expression alone was enough to tell him that his son indeed forgot today's meeting.

"They might negotiate with our competitors. The Project Team Lead of the Imperial City Construction Project was quite disappointed with you."

Aiden rubbed his temples. He looked problematic now. He knew that his father would punish him for this negligence. He glanced at his father anxiously. He smiled sheepishly, scratching the back of his neck.

"Dad, please forgive me for this once. I'm going to talk to the City Mayor and apologize to the head of Imperial City. I will ask for a second chance!" Aiden pleaded, putting his palms together.

"I will deal with this concern. I will let this slide but on one condition, you should be responsible for the woman you brought here. You should marry her!" Master Wu declared to him.

Aiden: "..."

Aiden was flabbergasted by Master Wu's statement. It took him several seconds to process his father's words before it sunk into his mind.

'What? My father wants me to marry Cherry?' Aiden blinked his eyes in disbelief.

"Old Man Wu? What did you say? Perhaps, I heard it wrong..." Aiden asked him in confusion.

Master Wu lifted his eyebrow and hissed at him. "Watch your manners, brat. Did you just call me Old Man? Heh! This old man will give you a lesson."



After saying that, Master Wu stood up and marched out of his study room.

"Hey, Dad! Where are you going?" Aiden also rose to follow his father.

"I'm going to wake up my future daughter-in-law. I will discuss marriage with her."

"Nooo, Dad!!!! Don't!!!!" Aiden panicked.

Chapter 343 I Want Her As Daughter-In-Law

Day Forty-One...

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Aiden ran as fast as he could to stop his father from entering the guest room where Cherry was sleeping. Aiden blocked his Dad in the front door, extending his arms. "Dad, you can't enter this room! Back off."

"Who are you to order me around?" Master Wu scowled at his son. He motioned for his son to move away. "Let me pass through!" he used his authoritative voice to intimidate his son.

However, Aiden didn't budge. He stayed rooted in his spot, not allowing his father to grab the doorknob. His back was pressed against the door with arms spread wide.

"Don't test my patience, young man." Master Wu pursed his lips, giving him a sharp gaze. "I can't accept if you will be irresponsible again this time. You brought her to this house so you have to take responsibility for her."

Aiden didn't know whether to cry or laugh. His old man misunderstood his relationship with Cherry. If Cherry found out that he slept beside her in the same bed and his father caught them, she would certainly beat him up.

"Dad, if you want me to give you grandchildren then stop bothering Cherry. Don't get intervene. I'm still in the process of getting to know her." Aiden tried his best to convince his father.

"Getting to know her my ass. Don't fool me, Aiden Wu. You already slept with her!" Master Wu grabbed his son's shoulders and shove him to the side. Aiden staggered with his footing when his father pushed him so hard.

'Damn it! This old man is still physically strong.'

However, Aiden would not give up. Before his father could turn the doorknob, Aiden held his father from behind. His two arms were wrapped around his chest. They were in that kind of position when the door was opened from the inside and Cherry's confused expression greeted their sight.

Cherry just woke up and found out that she slept in a different room. Her head was throbbing as a result of her hangover. She just washed her face to feel refreshed despite her headache. Who would have thought that upon opening the door she would see Aiden hugging a handsome middle-aged man?

'Who is he? Why are they hugging each other in the hallway?' Cherry gave them a strange look. She didn't know whether to greet them or close the door and pretend that she didn't see what they were doing in that hallway.

Cherry chose the latter. But when she was about to close the door, Master Wu immediately stopped her by waving his hands. "Dear, don't be afraid of me. I'm just here to talk to you. I'm Aiden's father!"

After introducing himself to Cherry, he turned to his son and murmured, "Let go of me. You are embarrassing me in front of my daughter-in-law."

Realizing their current position, Aiden quickly let go of his father and fixed himself in front of Cherry. He lowered his gaze as he couldn't look straight into her eyes.

Cherry, on the other hand, didn't know what to say. She wasn't expecting to meet Aiden's father today. Furthermore, she couldn't remember what happened after she got drunk last night.

But Master Wu didn't give Cherry the chance to refuse. He grabbed her hand and invited her to come downstairs for her late breakfast. "Aiden, tell your cook to serve breakfast in the dining area. This young lady might be hungry."

Aiden could only obey his father. Though he was reluctant to leave them alone, he had to feed Cherry and get her medicine for her hangover.

'Sigh. I wonder if she remembers how she acted last night or not.' Aiden assessed her expression one last time before he went downstairs.

Master Wu guided Cherry to the living room while waiting for the food to be served at the dining table. His eyes sparkled in excitement. He couldn't contain his joy as he looked at her.

Meanwhile, Cherry felt a little bit comfortable. Aiden's father had been looking at her with a bright smile on his face. The way he gazed at her was somehow suspicious.

'I have a bad feeling about this. This old man is making me uneasy.' Cherry thought to herself, biting her lips. She didn't know how she would engage in a conversation with the old man.

"Don't be shy. I'm not frightening old man. Do you feel uncomfortable in my presence?" Master Wu asked her. The smile on the old man's face disappeared. He put on a pitiful face. He didn't mean to scare his future daughter-in-law in their first meeting. It's just that he got excited to talk to her and get to know her.

When Cherry saw the changes in Master Wu's expression, she suddenly felt guilty. She didn't mean to make him feel disheartened. "I'm sorry, Sir. I just don't know what to say."

"It's okay. You don't have to. Just relax. I'm not going to eat you." Master Wu was back to his jolly self. He was very kind and friendly. He was trying his best not to scare Cherry.

"And by the way, don't call me Sir. Just call me Dad." Master Wu said cheerfully.

Cherry: "..."

'What did he just say? Dad? He wants me to call him Dad? What kind of prank is this? Is this old man... Crazy? I wouldn't be surprised... Like father, like son.'

Cherry just gave him an awkward smile. "Sir... why should I call you... D-Dad?"

"Because you and my son are going to marry each other. I will make it happen. So don't worry child. I got your back!" Master Wu stated matter-of-factly.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry felt like her headache had gotten worse when she heard the old man's last remarks. If Aiden was shameless, then his father was way higher when it came to shamelessness.

'Where did he get this ridiculous idea? Does he think that I want to marry his son? No way!'

Cherry could sense the danger. She just got drunk last night. And today, she was being told to marry Aiden... by his own father. Her natural reaction was to stand up and flee. Without saying a word, Cherry ran away, leaving the house in an instant.

"Eh? Young Lady! Wait!" Master Wu was not able to react. Everything happened so fast. Before he knew it, Cherry was already running toward the main door.

"Dad! What the hell did you do?" Aiden questioned his father as he saw Cherry running away.

Master Wu just shrugged his shoulders and said, "Nothing! I just talked to her about your marriage."

CRASH!

Aiden dropped the mug that he was holding when he heard his father's words. 'Damn it! This old man! I want to cut his tongue off.'

Glaring at his father, Aiden also dashed out to chase after Cherry. He had to explain and apologize for his father's actions.

'I haven't received her answer yet about whether she would give me a chance or not. That old man made my situation worse! How I wish I could shut his blabbering mouth!' Aiden lamented to himself as he tried to catch up with Cherry.

Meanwhile, Master Wu just watched the door where Cherry and Aiden disappeared to. He rubbed his chin while grinning from ear to ear.

"This is so interesting. It looks like my son is having a hard time pursuing a woman. Hahaha. It serves him right! But I've decided. I want her to be my daughter-in-law!"

Chapter 344 Family Day!

Day Forty-One...

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[ At Ethan's School... ]

For the first time, Ethan was very excited to go to school because he was with Nathan and Abigail. He was holding both their hands as they entered the gate. Abigail was on his right while Nathan was on his left.

He was looking forward to showing off Abigail and his father in front of the whole class. He felt like he had a complete family today. So this was a very important occasion for Ethan. When the three of them passed through the gate, they instantly caught the attention of the people nearby.

Abigail gazed down to observe Ethan. She couldn't help but smile after seeing Ethan's broad smile. He was smiling from ear to ear. His hands were holding them tightly.

'I didn't regret coming here. Ethan looks so happy.' Abigail thought to herself. She was supposed to avoid Nathan but she came today for Ethan's sake. She promised him that she would attend this Family Day Event.

Nathan just remained stoic even though he could see that several pairs of eyes were feasting on them. He didn't mind them at all.

The people started murmuring about them, especially those who were intrigued by Abigail's presence. The father and son duo were famous in that Academy. So many socialites and prominent people were present since young masters of wealthy families were studying in this school. The only person they didn't recognize was Abigail.

Some of them were not updated in the entertainment industry so they failed to recognize her. While others only thought that her face was similar to a certain actress they knew. However, they didn't think that she was Abigail Scarlett.

Woman 1: "Is she the woman in the news article? The one who is engaged to Nathan Sparks?"

Woman 2: "I don't think so. The woman in the news article looks different from her."

Man 1: "Who knows? She changed her hairstyle. Too bad the news article was taken down immediately. I didn't see the woman's face clearly."

Man 2: "Wait. I remember. The woman in the news article is Helena Carlsen. Here. I searched for her online."

Man 1: "Huh? What is the meaning of this? Why did he bring a different woman?"

Man 2: "Ahem. We don't know who is telling the truth. Aren't you curious why the articles were taken down immediately? Nathan threatened those people who posted it on the internet!"

Woman 1: "Is he two-timing?"

Man 2: "But one thing is for sure. It looks like Nathan Sparks finally has a woman. He has moved on."

Woman 2: "Damn! She hit a jackpot! Many women wish to catch Nathan Sparks' affection. Among them, she is the one who succeeded."

Woman 1: "Gosh. I hate to admit it but the three of them perfectly fit each other...as a happy family of three!"

Woman 2: "Let's find out what kind of woman she is."

As the three of them became the talk of the town in that school, Abigail felt annoyed. Several pairs of eyes were watching her as if she was a wonderful specimen.

She didn't wear any disguise today. What if they would recognize her as the actress who committed suicide a few weeks ago?

'I will just pretend as if I'm Helena Carlsen when someone will ask for my name.' Abigail made a mental note.

The parents and their children were asked to gather in the school auditorium. The opening program of today's event would be held there. Nathan and Abigail sat in the VIP seats, reserved for Ethan's parents. They were near the stage.

Among the attendees, these three got the spotlight. The teachers and other school faculties were also surprised that Nathan brought a woman. They presumed that the two were already a couple.

Ethan also supported their assumptions seemed he looked so happy and comfortable in Abigail's presence. Ethan and his classmates would perform today. It was a dance performance. Ethan went to the changing room to wear his costume. This would be a performance dedicated to his dad and Abigail.

In the changing room...

Ethan's classmates, who often bullied him, approached him.

"Who is the woman you brought with you? She is your nanny, right? I remember her bringing you a lunchbox before." the boy whom Ethan punched before asked him.

"No! She is not my nanny. She is going to be my Mom!" Ethan declared to them confidently. He crossed his arms over his chest and lifted his chin. He wouldn't back down. He would beat anyone who would try to mock or disrespect Abigail.

The three little boys laughed, not believing Ethan. "Ahu! So your Dad is going to have two wives? Hahaha! What a playboy!"

Little Ethan crumpled his face, his lips forming a thin line. He brought his hands sideward, clenching his small fists. "What are you talking about? Stop spreading false rumors. I will sue you!"

"I heard my mom and dad talking a while ago. They said your Dad was already engaged to someone named Helena. But he brought someone else. Your dad is two-timing!" the fat kid started mocking and insulting Ethan's father.

"That's not true! My Dad is not two-timing! He only likes Miss Abi, not that Helena!" Ethan retorted.

"Haha. You are just saying that to save your father's reputation. We will not believe you. You should be ashamed of him. Haha. Like father, like son. No wonder so many girls linger around you. You are trying to win them all at the same time."

The three boys were just jealous of Ethan since their crushes had a crush on Ethan, not them. They were being ignored by those little girls. But when it came to Little Ethan, they always wanted to play with him, trying to catch Ethan's attention.

Ethan was about to raise his fist and punch those kids but someone intervened. A small hand grabbed his.

"Are you bullying Ethan again?!" A little girl butted in. It was one of their classmates. "I will tell his Dad that you are bullying him! His Dad is a powerful man. He will punish you!" The little girl threatened those bullies.

The three bullies just glared at her and stuck their tongues out before turning around to leave Ethan and her.



Ethan turned to her with a deep crease on his forehead. "You shouldn't have done that, Mia. I can deal with them myself. I don't need your help. I'm a man."

"Are you not worried that they will start bullying you? You are just a transfer here. You should make friends, not enemies." Ethan added, giving her a little bit of advice.

Mia just let out a soft giggle, covering her mouth. She could see that Ethan was displeased because of her interference. "I'm sorry. I am just nervous about today's performance so I decided to pick a fight with them. But thank you for your concern for me. If ever they try to bully me, then repay me by defending me from them."

Mia smiled at him charmingly before she said goodbye to him. It was now her turn to perform. Ethan could only shake his head while watching Mia's back.

Chapter 345 My Girl... Friend

Day Forty-One...

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While waiting for the performance of the children, some people in the auditorium preferred to watch and observe Abigail and Nathan. They couldn't see any sweet interaction between the two. They just sat silently next to each other.

Abigail could still feel the gazes directed at them. She already felt annoyed by the attention she was getting from other people. 'So many eyes watching me! I'm not used to this. I am more comfortable hiding in the shadows.'

Abigail decided to go to the bathroom and leave her seat for a moment. As long as she was with Nathan, people would continue watching her. Abigail stood up and was about to leave when Nathan grabbed her arm, stopping her.

Abigail gazed down at him with a questioning gaze. "What? I'm going to the bathroom."

"Stay. Ethan's performance is about to start. Do you want to miss it?" Nathan tightened his grip on her arm, not allowing her to leave. He could sense that Abigail was uncomfortable due to the people around them.

'Is she worried that people might recognize her? Or she just didn't want people to see her with me?' Nathan mused to himself.

At the mention of Ethan's name, Abigail quickly returned to her seat. Of course, she didn't want to miss Ethan's performance! She was looking forward to seeing him perform. She was certain that he would look so adorable while dancing.

Nathan's lips twitched, fighting a smile. He knew it. As long as he would use Ethan's name, Abigail would become obedient.

"Let go of my hand now," Abigail whispered to Nathan.

But Nathan pretended not to hear her words as he continued holding her hand. He focused his gaze on the stage where the first batch of children was performing. The little girls were singing a song.

Abigail could only sigh helplessly. She couldn't understand why Nathan was acting strange today. He was the one clinging to her. He even placed their entangled hands on the armrest of the chair for everyone to see.

A few minutes later, Ethan and his classmates appeared on the stage. The crowd cheered and clapped the moment they saw the adorable boys wearing different animal costumes. Ethan was wearing a tiger costume. Going to their line formation, the cheerful music reverberated in the auditorium.

Ethan started to dance, his eyes directed at Abigail and Nathan. Nathan was dumbfounded when he saw Ethan's genuine smile. This was the first time he saw his son looking so happy. When he followed his line of sight, Ethan was looking at Abigail lovingly.

'My son really likes Abigail,' Nathan murmured in his mind. He was darting his gaze back and forth between Abigail and Ethan. The two were smiling at each other. He could see the love in their eyes.

At that certain moment, Nathan realized one thing. 'Abigail can give Ethan the happiness I couldn't give him...'

'Monica should be here with us... not her,' Nathan's alter ego spoke up. Nathan became conflicted as he remembered Monica. Whenever he was slowly acknowledging Abigail, he would be reminded of Monica.

"Your son is so adorable... Can I have him for myself?" Abigail blurted out of the blue, snapping Nathan out of his train of thought.

Nathan glanced at her and he could see her eyes glimmering with joy. "You should have his father first before you could have him."

Abigail: "..."

Abigail turned in his direction but Nathan was no longer staring at her. His attention was now on the stage, enjoying Ethan's performance.

'Is he teasing me? This devil is shameless!' Abigail bit her lower lip while looking at Nathan intently.

Sensing that Abigail was watching him, Nathan spoke another word. "Eyes on the stage. I thought you didn't want to miss Ethan's performance."

Abigail was at a loss for words. She felt like Nathan was taunting her. Not minding his odd behavior, she shifted her gaze back to Ethan. It did not take long before Ethan and his classmates finished their performance. After leaving the stage, Ethan immediately approached Abigail and Nathan.

"Miss Abi, Dad! How is it? Did you like my performance?" Ethan asked them expectantly, his eyes sparkling.

Abigail wanted to hug Ethan and squeeze him in her arms. He looked so cute in his tiger costume.

"You are fantastic, Ethan! I love it!" Abigail cupped his face, caressing his cheeks. "I'm so proud of you, Ethan."

"That's my line," Nathan butted in. He was Ethan's father so he should be the one praising him. But he didn't mind Abigail's reaction. He just said it to join the conversation.

Meanwhile, Ethan giggled giddily. His mood was as bright as the morning sunshine. He couldn't contain his joy. He was full of energy as he moved around his father and Miss Abi.

'Congratulation, Ethan. I didn't expect that you would be a good dancer.'" Abigail gently patted Ethan's head. She continued praising him.

"Of course, he is my son. He is talented," Nathan made another remark.

Abigail could only roll her eyes. She was not talking to him but he kept on butting in.

A few seconds later, the Principal and Ethan's homeroom teacher greeted them. Nathan was a very important stakeholder in this school. They wanted to show him some courtesy.

"Mr. Sparks, we are glad to see you here, despite your busy schedule." The principal put on a broad smile as he extended his hand, asking for a handshake.

Nathan accepted his hand, shaking it. "My son is my priority," he simply replied.

"Who is this lovely woman, Mr. Sparks?" the homeroom teacher was not able to hold her curiosity. She grabbed this opportunity to ask Nathan while the principal was around. Both of them were dying to know the identity of this woman.

Abigail already made up her mind. She would not introduce her real name today. However, before she could say a word, Nathan spoke on her behalf.

"She is Abigail Scarlett, my Girl... Friend." Nathan declared to them, making Abigail speechless.

Ethan let out a soft giggle. He was so happy to hear his father calling Abigail his girlfriend.

Chapter 346 I Won't Let Her

Day Forty-One...

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'Girlfriend?'

Abigail's mind malfunctioned for a moment when she heard Nathan's statement. She didn't expect Nathan to introduce her as his girlfriend. Those people who overheard them gasped in surprise. Nathan Sparks finally confirmed that he had a girlfriend.

Nathan even put his hand on the back of her waist, pulling Abigail closer to him. Ethan could only smile broadly seeing this scene. He wanted to boast, telling the whole school that his Dad got a new girlfriend... Smart. Beautiful. Fierce.

In Ethan's eyes, Abigail was the most suited woman for his dad. She could deal with his temper. She wasn't intimidated by his father. Furthermore, she wasn't afraid of him.

"Yes. That's true. This is Miss Abi, my future mother!" Ethan supported his father's claim.

The principal and his homeroom teacher could only smile. "Congratulations, Mr. Sparks."

"Wait. Her name rings a bell to me. I just can't remember where I heard that name." the homeroom teacher held her head, trying to recall Abigail.

"Is she your fiancée in the news?" The Principal followed up.

Abigail and Nathan exchanged glances with one another. She gave him a warning look while lifting her eyebrow. Ethan also tugged Nathan's sleeve, urging him to clear the issue before the false rumor would escalate further.

"No... She is not my fiancée yet. Let me propose to her first." Nathan replied jokingly. He was not serious when he said that but he was staring at Abigail meaningfully.

Abigail, on the other hand, crumpled her face. She didn't know what kind of play Nathan was doing. Was he just teasing her?

'I have the urge to punch this guy.' Abigail balled her hands into fists but she kept smiling at them. She had to play along with him. She didn't want to ruin this moment by arguing with Nathan. As much as possible, this day would be a truce between them for Ethan's sake.

"Ahem. Ahem. This is not the right time to discuss such a thing. Let's enjoy the event." Abigail decided to change the topic.

The principal and the homeroom teacher could only smile sheepishly. They didn't ask further. Nathan might think of them as nosy people so they stopped interviewing the two. After talking to Ethan's guardian, the two left and moved to the other side, welcoming the other VIP stakeholders.

Ethan motioned his father to lean over as he had something to tell him. Nathan did what his son asked for. He bent over, bringing his ear closer to his son.

"I love you, Dad!" Ethan whispered to him. The little boy felt grateful to his dad because he claimed that Abigail was his woman. He never mentioned Helena's name.

On the other hand, Nathan was touched when Ethan said those words to him. He seldom expressed how much he loved his father. But today, he didn't hesitate to say "I love you, Dad!"

"Dad, you are the best!" Ethan added, before giving him a peck on his cheek. Nathan was dumbfounded for a moment. His son was so sweet toward him today.

"Miss Abi, Dad... today is the happiest day of my life. Thank you for making my day extra special!" Ethan expressed her gratitude toward Abigail and Nathan.

Abigail just bobbed her head and ruffled his hair. She pulled Ethan to sit down next to her. The three of them settled down on their respective chairs as they continued watching the next performances.

The opening program was finished after an hour. The children and parents were guided to the field. Several games were waiting for them. Group game, couple game, and family game.

"Miss Abi, Dad! Let's join the fun. Let's register for different games!" Ethan was pulling their hands, walking toward the booth registration. There were lots of fun games for parents and their children. It would be a team effort.

"Sure, Ethan. I will play for you," Abigail responded, stroking his hair.

"Before that, we have to change our clothes. I prepare a matching uniform for all of us." Ethan said cheerfully, his eyes glimmering with excitement.

The three of them changed their shirts. All of them wore Blue Shirts with a print [ Team Sparks ]. Ethan connived with Butler Li in making those shirts. Abigail, Nathan, and Ethan caught more attention because of their matching shirts. Some envied them for being such a beautiful family of three.

But Abigail was surprised about one thing. Nathan never complained about the matching shirts. He didn't even find it corny. It did not take long before the three of them started registering for three different games. They let Ethan choose the games he wanted them to play.

As Ethan was writing their entry, Abigail simply approached Nathan to confront him. His actions had been confusing her today. He was acting differently from the usual Nathan that she knew. She was worried that Nathan was scheming something.

"Why did you do it?" Abigail asked him in a low voice. She made sure that Ethan wouldn't hear their conversation. Fortunately, Ethan was busy with the registration.

"What do you mean?" Nathan just feigned ignorance.

"Why did you tell them that I'm your girlfriend? Perhaps, you've fallen for me already?" Abigail confronted him. She smiled at him teasingly.

Nathan stared at her with amusement. "You are still far from getting my affection, my dear. Remember, we are just pretending. Don't give a different meaning to my simple action. It doesn't mean anything." Nathan shrugged his shoulders and waved his hands nonchalantly.

Abigail's face contorted. She was a little bit insulted by Nathan's response. "You just keep on denying your feelings," she murmured but Nathan still heard her.

"Why are you sulking? Don't tell me... you are dreaming of becoming my wife?" Nathan said with a provocative smile on his gorgeous face.

"In your dreams! I'm not aiming to be your wife. All I need is to make you fall in love with me. After that, I'm gonna ditch you!" Abigail blurted out, sticking her tongue out at him. Before Nathan could respond, Abigail fled, joining Ethan.

"Ditch me?! Is she kidding me?" Nathan watched her back with disbelief. "I'm Nathan Sparks. Where did she get the idea that she can abandon me at any time? I won't let her."

Chapter 347 I Love Family Day

Day Forty-One...

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Nathan joined Abigail and Ethan. They were done registering for three different games. The first game was the sack race. There were six families who registered to join this game. The game facilitator called the participating groups. Ethan pulled his father and Abigail to the starting lane.

The game facilitator explained the mechanics of the game. Nathan was not familiar with this kind of game. He never played anything like this before. When he was young, he already started making robots. He was more exposed to computers.

"How are we going to run while inside this sack?" Nathan asked his son and Abigail.



Both Abigail and Ethan shook their heads while staring at Nathan helplessly. "Dad! You are so innocent. You have to jump, not run."

Abigail clicked her tongue and said, "Ethan, it's best if we will put your dad in the last line."

Ethan bobbed his head frantically and said, "Dad, watch and learn!"

The players proceeded to their respective positions. Ethan would run first. Abigail was standing behind him. Nathan was in the last spot.

The game master blew his whistle signifying the start of the sack race. Ethan started jumping while tugging the small sack up to his waist. Abigail cheered on him. Ethan was competing with other children.

"Go, Ethan! You can do it!" Abigail raised her fist, still cheering on Ethan.

Nathan just watched Abigail and Ethan. His heart was moved by this heartwarming scene. The way Abigail was encouraging Ethan brought a wonderful feeling inside his heart. Ethan finally found a mother in Abigail's presence.

Nathan was inspired to do his best today as Ethan's father. Just a while ago, Ethan whispered to him, "Dad! Win all the games. Let's make Miss Abi proud!"

Nathan focused his attention on Ethan, analyzing his moves. After a while, Nathan learned what to do. But the game master surprised them with a twist. After the children reached the starting line, their parents would do the race using one large sack. They had to place their legs inside the sack and jumped together. This would test their coordination and teamwork as a couple.

Ethan was leading the race. He reached the starting line first. Now, it was Abigail's and Nathan's turn to do the race.

"Follow my lead, Nate. Don't be a hindrance to Ethan's victory!" Abigail warned Nathan when they put on the sack.

"I know what to do. You don't have to worry." Nathan uttered, fixing their position inside the sack.

"We will see. Now, Jump!" Abigail urged Nathan to do as she say. At first, Nathan staggered and he almost fell. Fortunately, Abigail grabbed his shoulder.

"C'mon, Nate. Be careful. We have to win this for Ethan. Okay?" Abigail encouraged him. She could tell that Nathan was not exposed to this kind of game. Fortunately, other players were also the same. Some of them were elites who never play a game like this.

Nathan was having a hard time catching up with Abigail's movement. Instead of speeding up, the two of them slowed down. Then they heard Ethan's voice cheering on them.

"Dad! Miss Abi! Just enjoy the game! You can do this both!"

Nathan felt guilty. It was his fault for slowing down. He didn't want to disappoint Ethan so Nathan thought of a method that would help them increase their speed. He stopped Abigail from moving and he motioned for her to ride his back. He wanted to give her a piggyback ride while doing the sack race.

Abigail's lips curled up into a mischievous smile. She loved Nathan's idea. But she wondered if Nathan could jump while carrying her on his back.

"Are you sure? Can you handle my weight?" Abigail teased Nathan.

"C'mon. We are losing the race. There is no time to spare." Nathan offered his back to her.

Abigail pounced on his back and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Hold me tight because I'm grabbing you and the sack," he reminded her.

"Aye, Boss!" Abigail responded cheerfully.

The game master and the other players were rendered speechless after seeing Nathan's and Abigail's strategies.

"Wait! Is that okay? Are they cheating? They are not supposed to do that, right?" One player complained to the game master.

"This is not cheating. This is called strategy," The game master responded. He was clearly biased because the player whom they accused of cheating was Nathan Sparks. They didn't want to offend him.

Meanwhile, Ethan could only scratch his face while watching his dad and Abigail. "Smart move, Dad. You just want to score on Miss Abi."

It did not take long before Nathan and Abigail reached the starting line first and they were declared the winner. The game master congratulated them along with the second placer and third placer.

"Yey! We won!" Ethan jumped and clapped his hands, rejoicing.

Abigail just stroked his hair as she giggled. Nathan already put her down. He was now sweating profusely. He looked like he just finished working out. Imagine... Abigail was a little bit heavy and Nathan carried her on his back while jumping around.

Seeing the beads of sweat on Nathan's forehead and face, Abigail picked up her handkerchief. She moved closer to Nathan and began wiping the sweat from his forehead down to his neck. Nathan was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that Abigail would do it.

Without asking his permission, Abigail moved to his back. She also tried to wipe the sweat on his back by sliding her hand under his shirt. Ethan could only smile widely watching this scene. There were several pairs of jealous eyes looking at the 'couple'. They were now convinced that Abigail was indeed Nathan's current girlfriend. The two had been exchanging sweet gestures in front of them.

On the other hand, Abigail didn't know what had gotten into her. She just acted according to her instinct when she saw Nathan soaked in his sweat. This was also her way of rewarding him for his hard work. She could tell that he put so much effort into carrying her while doing the race.

When Abigail was done wiping his back, Nathan turned around to face her. He grabbed her hand and said, "I'm sweating here too." He moved his head downward, looking at his stomach.

Nathan remembered how Abigail stared at Dave's shirtless body intently. This time, he would make her look at his own body, flexing his excellent physique... especially his abs.

Without waiting for Abigail to say a word, Nathan lifted the hem of his shirt, exposing half of his upper body to Abigail. He also guided her hand on his abdomen. Abigail's eyes widened in shock and her jaw dropped.

'Damn it! Why is he flexing his body to everyone!' Abigail noticed that other women were looking at Nathan's body with their lustful eyes, drooling over him. Abigail felt annoyed since lots of women were feasting on Nathan's body.

Glowering her eyes, Abigail pulled down the hem of his shirt, covering his body. "Why are you showing them your body? This is for my eyes only! I'm your girlfriend today, remember?!" Abigail reprimanded Nathan.

"You are wrong. This is not for your eyes only," Nathan retorted, smiling cheekily.

Abigail was about to lash out at him when Nathan spoke again. "This is for your hands also. As my girlfriend today, I'm giving you the opportunity to touch them." Nathan sounded playful. He was clearly teasing her and at the same time, flirting with her.

Abigail opened her mouth to say something. But no words came out of her mouth. She was too shocked to utter a word. She just blinked her eyes in amusement.

On the other hand, Nathan was satisfied to see Abigail's current expression. She looked so adorable when stunned. Nathan lifted her chin, making her close her mouth.

"A fly might enter your lips," he said teasingly, tracing the corners of her lips using his thumb.

Abigail immediately hit his hand, moving her face away from him. "Shut up!"

"Shhh! Keep your temper. We are in front of the public," Nathan whispered after leaning closer to her.

Abigail could only bite her lips, her eyebrows twitching in a deep frown. "You are such a tease."

"Dad! Stop teasing, Miss Abi!" Ethan finally intervened. Though the two were arguing, in the eyes of bystanders, they seemed like having sweet moments, enough to feed the singles some dog food.

Nathan just shrugged his shoulders and raised his hands in surrender. Two versus one. He couldn't win against Abigail's and Ethan's combined forces.

"Okay. What is our next game? I'm finally done warming up," Nathan asked his son while cracking his knuckles. He was in the mood to participate in the games.

"Tag of war and Shooting!" Ethan informed them.

Abigail and Nathan exchanged glances with one another when they heard the last game category- Shooting!

'I love it!'

Both of them were thinking of the same thing. In the end, Team Sparks dominated all the games. They won every category and were declared the undefeated family of three!

"Dad! Miss Abi. I love family day! I hope every year we can attend this kind of event!"

Chapter 348 Abi... I Love You

Day Forty-One...

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The Family Day event was a success. Everyone enjoyed it, most especially Ethan. He got tired and ended up falling asleep in the car. They were now on their way to the mansion. Ethan's head lay on Abigail's lap.

"He is so exhausted," Nathan mumbled, breaking the silence.

Abigail smiled and bobbed her head. "But he is happy. Look. Even in his sleep, he is smiling."

Nathan took off his coat and used it to cover Ethan's body. He reached out to stroke his hair. As Ethan's father, he was grateful for today. He could see how joyful his son was during the entire event.

"Thank you, Abi. You made my son happy." Nathan sounded so sincere when he expressed his gratitude toward her.

Abigail turned in his direction, watching Nathan in amusement. She had never imagined that Nathan would feel grateful to her just like this.

"No need to thank me. Ethan is very close to my heart. I will do anything to make him happy." Abigail looked down, gently caressing Ethan's face.

"I'm going back to Dave's condo unit," Abigail suddenly brought up this topic. She was hoping that Nathan would stop her and ask her to stay in the mansion. She had been waiting for the three words: I Miss You.

However, Nathan just bobbed his head before looking away. There was a moment of deafening silence afterward. No one spoke between them until they reached the mansion.

Ethan was still asleep when Nathan carried him and put him down on his bed. Abigail kissed Ethan goodnight before she decided to leave. She thought Nathan would not send her off but when she reached the gate, Nathan called her.

"Abi... wait."

Abigail faced Nathan, giving him a questioning look. "Yes? Do you have something to tell me?" She got her hopes up. But she was disappointed when Nathan told her something else.

"Let me send you. I'll drive." Nathan volunteered to drive her home, instead of asking the chauffeur to send Abigail back to Dave's condo unit.

"Okay." Abigail didn't say no. She wondered why Nathan volunteered to send her home.

Nathan guided her to the car. He opened the car door for her before he stepped into the driver's seat. He glanced at Abigail. When he saw her not wearing her seatbelt, Nathan leaned closer, buckling her seatbelt.

Abigail just blinked numerous times, observing Nathan. He was acting so thoughtful and caring toward her today. They were no longer in the eyes of the public but Nathan continued acting so kind to her.

"Ethan might look for you when he wakes up. What should I tell him?" Nathan asked her as he started the engine. Nathan maneuvered the car, driving it out of the garage.

"Just tell him the truth. He knows that I'm going back to his Uncle Dave's place tonight," Abigail responded nonchalantly.

Nathan maintained his blank expression but his grip on the steering wheel tightened. He thought Abigail would change her mind once he mentioned Ethan's name. But she still insisted on going back to Dave's place.

Nathan concentrated on driving. He never spoke again. He didn't know how he would open up another conversation with her. Abigail chose to remain silent as well.

She just leaned her head on the headrest of the seat and closed her eyes. She decided to take a short nap. It had heavy traffic tonight, that's why they were stuck on the road. Little did she know, Nathan already anticipated this traffic and he chose to drive through the road that was having heavy traffic.

Nathan was stealing glances at her from time to time. 'She is exhausted too.' Nathan's lips curled up at that thought. Abigail was very competitive during the games. She was determined to win every event, just like Ethan.

'Like mother, like son,' Nathan's subconscious spoke up. But Nathan immediately shook his head, disregarding that idea. Abigail was not Ethan's mother. How could he say like mother, like son?

"I'm crazy," Nathan murmured, scolding himself. "I just got carried away."

Shaking his head, Nathan brought his attention back to the road. After half an hour, they arrived at Dave's condo unit. Nathan gazed at Abigail. She fell asleep. He was contemplating whether to wake her up or not.

However, before he could decide, Abigail moved and she woke up. Her body noticed that the car stopped. She rubbed her eyes and looked around. "Did we arrive?"

"Yes..." Nathan reluctantly said. He had the urge to drive away, bringing Abigail back to the mansion.

"Thanks, Nate. Drive carefully." Abigail bade goodbye to Nathan before she stepped out of the car. She didn't wait for Nathan to open the car door. Abigail waved at him, urging him to leave. But Nathan stayed there, watching her. He was waiting for Abigail to enter the building. Somewhere in his subconscious, someone was telling him to follow Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail entered the building. She took the lift. She was still yawning. "I feel like my energy has been drained today. But it is all worth it. Starting tomorrow, I should start working out and building up my stamina."

Ding!

Abigail finally reached the floor where Dave's unit was located. She promised him that she would come back tonight. She didn't want to break her promise to Dave.

A few seconds later, Abigail was now standing at his front door. Abigail rang the bell.



Ding! Dong!

Abigail heard footsteps inching closer and closer to the door. Dave was already home. When the door was opened, Dave's reddened face came into her view.

'Eh? Why does his face look so red?'

Abigail scrunched her nose when she smelled some beer. 'He has been drinking. Is he drunk?'

"Abi..." Dave mumbled her name softly. There was a hint of yearning in his eyes.

Before she could respond, Dave suddenly grabbed her, pulling her against his body. Dave embraced her tightly as if he was afraid to let her go.

"Dave? Are you alright? What's wrong?" Abigail asked him worriedly. Dave was acting so strangely. He might be drunk. She tried to push him away but she couldn't.

"Abi. I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry." Dave began apologizing to her. His grip on her body tightened further.

"Please remember me... I love you, Abi. I love you so much."

Abigail's eyes widened, not because of Dave's words, but because of the man standing a few steps away from them. Nathan was there, listening to them.

'Damn! What is he doing here? I thought he already left...'

Chapter 349 Love Confession

Day Forty-One...

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"Nate..." Abigail mumbled as she tried to struggle against Dave's tight embrace. Dave was drunk at this moment.

Abigail felt like she was caught cheating by her boyfriend. She was looking at Nathan guiltily.

She thought Nathan would turn around and leave. But to her surprise, Nathan approached them with large strides. In no time, he reached their spots. He immediately dragged Dave away, separating him from Abigail.

Nathan grabbed Dave's shoulders, turning him around. Then he pushed him inside the house. Dave staggered because of Nathan's force. Abigail could only sigh helplessly while watching the two men.

When they entered the house, Abigail and Nathan saw several empty bottles of beer. It looked like Dave drowned himself in beer tonight and got drunk. Dave was consumed by his guilt. After investigating what happened to Abigail, Dave blamed himself over and over again.

He just ended up drinking a lot until he got drunk. He missed Abigail so much. He disappeared for more than a month without communicating with her. Then one day... he returned but Abigail could no longer remember him.

Dave was afraid that Abigail would never remember him. What if she would love someone else? He was threatened by the fact Abigail had been living with Nathan for the past month. After backtracking Abigail's movement for the past few weeks, Dave discovered that she had been staying in Sparks Mansion.

He was afraid to confront her about her relationship with Nathan Sparks. Unlike him, Nathan was rich and powerful. He didn't want to admit but Nathan was a dream guy for every woman. He has good looks and great background. Dave felt insecure just thinking about Nathan's good qualities.

"Nate, I will take care of Dave. He is just drunk. You can go home now," Abigail said. She was about to assist Dave to sit down but Nathan pulled him away, making him sit far away from Abigail.

"Let me do it. Just clean that mess." Nathan pointed his finger at the table. A dozen empty bottles were scattered on the floor and on the table.

Abigail's eyes followed the direction where his finger was pointing at. Dave indeed made a great mess in the living room.

"Okay. I'll clean the living room. But... can you help Dave change his clothes? Wipe him with cold water to sober up," Abigail requested Nathan.

Nathan nodded. He didn't argue or object to Abigail's request. He preferred to do it than let Abigail take care of Dave by herself.

Without further ado, Nathan dragged Dave forcefully, bringing him to his room. He had been trying to conceal his rage. He didn't expect to witness Dave professing his love to Abigail. His anger and jealousy surged up whenever he would remember that scene.

"Nate, don't beat him. Behave!" Abigail warned and reminded him. Abigail sensed the chilly aura surrounding Nathan when he dragged Dave away. It brought a smile to her lips. 'The devil is jealous... he is definitely jealous.'

In the room, Nathan made Dave sit on the edge of his bed. He walked to his cabinet to get some clothes. He also picked a clean towel. Following Abigail's instructions, Nathan removed Dave's shirt and began wiping his face as if he was taking care of a child.

Dave gazed at Nathan, assessing his face. It did not take long before he recognized the person in front of him.

"N-Nathan Ssssparks... the wealthy and gorgeous, Nathan Sparks." Dave chuckled and grabbed Nathan's face.

Nathan was caught off guard by his action. He was trying to control himself not to punch Dave. How dare he touch his face? Nathan hit his hands, removing them from touching his face.

"What are you doing here, Mr. Mighty Nathan Sparks? Are you going to steal my girlfriend?" Dave pouted his lips and glared at Nathan.

Nathan arched his eyebrow and stopped what he was doing when he heard Dave's last remarks. 'Girlfriend?'

"Abigail is your girlfriend?" Nathan asked him coldly, balling his fingers into fists.

Meanwhile, Dave bobbed his head frantically. "Yes! She is my girlfriend... So stay away from her. You can have many girls as you want! Just don't take Abigail away from me!"

Nathan pursed his lips. He was on the verge of losing his temper. "Girlfriend? Stay away from your girlfriend..." he murmured, clenching his jaw.

"Your. Girlfriend... is the one... Chasing after me. You should talk to her. Not me!" Nathan threw the towel on the floor and turned around to walk out.

But Dave grabbed his elbow, not allowing him to leave. "She can't remember me... Though she can't remember me, she is still my girlfriend. I will make her remember... our Love."

Nathan narrowed his eyes at Dave. "You can't force her. If she doesn't want you then just let her go. Anyway. This is not my problem. Release my hand while I'm still being kind."

But Dave stubbornly shook his head. "No. I can't do that. She is my life. Promise me one thing. You will not steal her away from me. Say it, Mr. Sparks!"

Nathan looked at him sharply. He thought it would be easy to say those words. He thought he didn't care. But now, he felt the lump in his throat.

"I am not obliged to make a promise to you," Nathan stated coldly. He yanked his arm away from Dave and marched out of the room. He was pissed off and he didn't know why.

Abigail was still throwing the empty bottles into the trash can when suddenly she felt a strong arm grabbing her waist. Before she knew it, she found herself being shoved to the wall by Nathan. She looked at him only to meet his scorching eyes. He was fuming with rage.

"Nate, what's wrong?" Abigail asked him in puzzlement.

Nathan was quiet for several seconds. He was just staring at her intently.

"Nate?"

"What is Dave to you? Do you love him?" Nathan questioned her with a serious look on his face.

Abigail was at a loss for words. She didn't expect that Nathan would suddenly confront her.

"Don't lie to me, Abigail!" Nathan shook her shoulders.

"I love..." Abigail hadn't finished her words yet but Nathan already assumed that she was referring to Dave.

With a heavy heart, Nathan let go of Abigail and stepped back, maintaining a distance from her. Just when he was about to leave, Abigail spoke again, making Nathan halt on his step.

"I love you, Nate..."

Chapter 350 She Moves!

Day Forty-One...

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"I love you, Nate..."

Those words made Nathan halt on his step. His heart skipped a beat. 'Am I not hearing things? Those words came from her?' He turned around to see her face.

Abigail met his gaze. Those words just came out of her mouth naturally. She got worried after seeing Nathan walking away. He was furious and looked disheartened. Abigail had to say something to coax him. She ended up confessing her feelings.

Even she, herself, was surprised when she uttered those three magic words. This was her first confession of love for Nathan. She couldn't hide her true feelings toward him. After discovering the truth that Nathan was her online friend before, her hatred toward Nathan slowly dissipated.

"What did you just say?" Nathan asked her again. He was still confused but his heart was already racing inside his chest. He asked her if she loved Dave but she responded a different thing.

Nathan traced his steps toward Abigail. He wanted to hear her words once more. "Say it again," he mumbled, trapping Abigail in between his body and the wall.

Abigail gulped hard, her cheeks burning red. Nathan's penetrating gaze and their closeness were making her nervous and excited.

"I said..." Abigail contemplated for a moment. Dave was also there. Though he was drunk, what if he overheard them? There was no guarantee that Dave would forget what he would hear.

'I'm Phantomflake... not Abigail. I have feelings for Nathan... but this body is not mine. Abigail is in love with her boyfriend, Dave.' She was afraid that her mission might ruin the relationship between Dave and the real Abigail. Her conscience won't let her do that just for her own sake.

'Damn. I'm in a tricky situation right now. I need Bam-Bam to help me resolve this!'

Abigail was still preoccupied with her own thoughts when Nathan closed their gaps, still waiting for her to repeat her words. Their bodies were almost touching. He could even hear the loud beating of their heartbeats.

"Repeat your words," Nathan said in his commanding tone. He lifted her chin so that her eyes would be meeting his intense gaze.

Abigail hesitated for a moment. Just when she was about to say something, she suddenly felt a throbbing pain in her chest along with the pounding of her head. Her vision suddenly went dark. Her body froze for several seconds and Abigail felt like her world stopped. A force seemed like pushing her soul out of Abigail's body.

'Argh! No... What's happening to me?'

Before she knew it, Abigail was engulfed with darkness and she collapsed in Nathan's arms.

"Abi! Abi!" Nathan called her several times but she was no longer responding.

"What happened to her?" Dave came out of the room and saw Nathan holding Abigail's unconscious body. Dave sobered up and his drunkenness dissipated into thin air the moment he saw Abigail.

Nathan thought Abigail was having another panic attack. Without further ado, Nathan carried her, dashing out of the house. Dave followed him behind. Nathan and Dave rushed Abigail to the nearest hospital.

Meanwhile, in Stephen's place, Cherry was massaging Phantomflake's body when the monitor started beeping. There were irregularities in Phantomflake's pulse and heartbeat.

"Oh my God, what is happening?!"

Cherry quickly called Stephen for help. She didn't know what was happening to Phantomflake. Was she having an attack? Was her condition worsening? Was her blood pressure dropping?

"Stephen! Stephen!"

Cherry just came out of Phantomflake's room when she bumped into Stephen. He was alerted by the beeping alarm connected to his mobile phone. With that, he would be notified right away if something was happening to Phantomflake.

"Stephen, help! Something is wrong with my sis!"

Stephen entered the room to check Phantomflake. He already sent an emergency signal to his father. Dr. Zhou was on his way. In the meantime, Stephen was the one checking Phantomflake's condition.

Cherry just stood behind, watching Stephen's every movement as well as Phantomflake's monitors. She was anxious. She was biting her nail, pacing back and forth.

"What is happening to her?" Cherry asked Stephen.

Stephen stood there with a baffled look on his face. His eyes were scanning Phantomflake's body. The beeping sound already stopped. It did not take long before Stephen saw some movement.

"She moves!" Stephen blurted out, his eyes staring at Phantomflake's hand.

Cherry followed his line of sight. Yes! She also saw it. Phantomflake's fingers moved! They moved!

"Oh my, God! She moves! My sister's fingers move!" Cherry almost jumped with joy. She didn't know if she was laughing or she was sobbing. Her tears fell from the corners of her eyes but she was smiling.

Stephen held Phantomflake's hand. He was waiting for another movement. After three seconds, her fingers moved again. And they stopped.

"Stephen! Is my sister waking up?!" Cherry asked him expectantly. She darted her gaze back and forth between Stephen and Phantomflake.

Both Stephen and Cherry looked at Phantomflake's face. They were waiting for her to open her eyes. He gently squeezed her hand and silently prayed, 'C'mon Jane, please open your eyes.'



Ten seconds had passed but they didn't see the result they wanted to see. Phantomflake remained unconscious. Stephen checked her eyes. He shone a bright light into her eyes and her pupil constricted. There was brain activity!

"She is getting better and better. She will wake up soon, Cherry! This is a good sign!" Stephen informed Cherry.

Cherry bobbed her head. Then she pounced on Stephen, hugging him. She felt so happy and at the same time, she was grateful. This was a piece of good news.

"Thank you, Steph. Thank you. I can't wait to see her wide awake. I miss talking to her."

Stephen nodded and patted her back. Just like Cherry, he was looking forward to seeing and talking to Phantomflake. Though Phantomflake couldn't remember him, he wanted to know how she had been doing ever since they got separated from Country Z.

"Cherry, stay with her while waiting for my father. I will just inform Nathan about this."

"Oh right! I have to inform Abi as well."

Cherry and Stephen began calling Abigail and Nathan. However, the two were not answering their calls. Little did they know, Nathan was busy driving the car going to the hospital and Abigail was unconscious.