100 Days 36

Chapter 36 A Predator Eyeing His Prey

After figuring out something, Nathan called his subordinate, the one who was assigned to find out Abigail Scarlett's whereabouts before and after the incident happened in the Centerville Hotel. His subordinate was known by his alias 'Joker.'

"Joker, have you found something?" Nathan asked him with intrigue. Abigail Scarlett remained a mystery to him. She didn't look like an ordinary person.

He had a nagging feeling that Abigail's identity might be more complex than what they've known as of now. And for the first time, after a long time… Nathan got interested again in a woman. (But not in a romantic way!)

"Supreme Leader! I confirmed it. There was no Abigail admitted to the hospital. Her manager and personal assistant are searching for her. I heard that they blocked the news about Abigail's sudden disappearance from the hospital." Joker informed his master.

"The Abigail Scarlet in your care… might be the real Abigail who escaped from the hospital," he added.

Those statements left a frown on his gorgeous face. His forefinger tapped the surface of his table numerous times, thinking about Abigail.

"Go on…" Nathan mumbled, allowing Joker to continue his words.

"I also checked the Centerville Hotel. And I found something suspicious. The CCTV footage on the 13th floor was not functioning. And the hotel management claimed that it was undergoing a maintenance repair."

Creases angled in toward the corner of his eyes and his finger stopped tapping his desk. A glint flashed through his eyes as if he had solved a puzzle once more.

"Because of that, I can't validate if someone entered her room and tried to kill her." Joker sucked a deep breath, feeling disappointed.

"Though you didn't see it with your own eyes, it doesn't mean nothing happened…" Nathan said meaningfully. He didn't know if that statement was for Joker or was it for him.

"What do you mean, Master?" Joker politely asked him.

Nathan stood up, the hint of a self-satisfied smirk playing across his full lips.

"The fact that the CCTV cameras were not functioning on that floor… Everything that happened there was well-planned. Indeed, it's very suspicious. Centerville Hotel is one of the most famous hotels in this city. There is no way their security cameras will suddenly malfunction for a long period of time. Someone wants to hide… a crime here."

Nathan was done analyzing the situation and he ended up with this conjecture. As expected of Nathan's intelligent mind! He concluded that there might be foul play with Abigail's alleged suicide attempt.

Nathan rubbed his chin, the smirk still plastered on his face.

'Abigail Scarlett… who are you? Who did you offend to cause your 'accidental' death?'

"Supreme Leader… this is all I got for now." Joker's voice snapped him back to the present.

"Got it. Just continue to dig more information… and investigate the people who have grudges against Abigail Scarlett. Give me the result. ASAP."

"Understood, Master, "Joker replied before ending the call.

After talking to his subordinate, Nathan grabbed his coat and his car key. He had to see someone.

Upon leaving his study room, Nathan bumped into Abigail and Butler Li who had just entered the house. Automatically, his eyes flicked in her direction, meeting Abigail's gaze.

For a moment, her cheeks burned, conscious of the blue eyes that were all focused on her. 'What the hell? Why is he looking at me like that?' She subconsciously bit her lower lip, looking away.

Even though Butler Li already reassured her that Nathan didn't know that she came into.his chamber that night, Abigail still had this uneasy and nagging feeling.

Meanwhile, Butler Li just smiled foolishly while darting his gaze back and forth between Nathan and Abigail. For some unknown reason, he could see sparks in the way those two glanced at each other.

After surveying her face, Nathan walked past them, as if he didn't see them.

"Master!" Butler Li suddenly called him out, making him stop on his track.

Abigail turned to Butler Li with her round eyes. She had the urge to hit Butler Li for stopping Nathan. The devil was on his way out. Why did he have to call him?

Nathan turned around and asked Butler Li "What?" But his eyes were fixed on Abigail.

"Where are you going, Master? Don't you feel sick anymore?"

Abigail squinted her eyes on this nosy butler while Nathan raised his eyebrow as he shifted his gaze from Abigail to Butler Li.

"Butler Li, do I have to report to you my whereabouts? Are you my wife?" Nathan scowled at his nosy butler.

"Pffft!" Abigail held her laughter. 'Serves you right, Butler Li.'

Butler Li just let out a soft chuckle and said, "I am just passing Miss Abi's message to you. She wants to know if you are feeling good now." Even his word "feeling good" has a connotation.

Abigail's eyes widened in disbelief. What a shameless butler?! Though she was also curious about his current condition She never said those words.

"Oh, Miss Abi, did you hear Master's response? Are you his wife?" Butler Li continued making trouble by teasing those two.

Abigail had the urge to punch Butler Li and rip the silly smile off his face. She glanced at Nathan who had a blank expression on his face. Then she smiled awkwardly and apologized once again for what happened. "I hope you are feeling better now. Just don't mind us."

Without waiting for Nathan's response, Abigail grabbed Butler Li's hand, dragging him away. Nathan just watched their backs until they vanished from his sight.

"Abigail Scarlett… just you wait. I will have to deal with you once I come back." Nathan uttered, with a wicked grin splitting his face.

The way he looked at her was like a predator eyeing his prey. He was going for a hunt soon. Then Nathan turned around, leaving the mansion. He went out to see a very close friend of his. The only person with whom he could open up with his inner thoughts.