

100 Days 41

Chapter 41 The Devil Brought Her To Heaven

A triumphant smile formed in the corners of Nathan's lips. Abigail's reactions reflected how she truly felt about what happened last night. It was the same response given to him by Abigail's body.

Abigail felt so helpless. She didn't want to admit it but she couldn't stop herself from indulging further in this burning passion.

Her only consolation was that Nathan was sober. 'You want to seduce him and win his heart right? Now, this is your chance. Don't fight this and just go with the flow.' Her alter ego spoke from her inner thoughts.

"I thought you didn't like it... but it seems that you are enjoying this," Nathan's sensual voice was heard as he whispered in her ear.

If only Abigail could use her fist, she would have punched him already.

"S-Shut up... just let me go," Abigail retorted with her hoarse voice.

She was glad when Nathan finally drew back. He stopped touching her but he remained on top of her, hovering over her as he held her body in place.

"I said get off me!" Abigail was back to her usual self.

The more she wanted to resist him the more Nathan was dying to tease her, showing her who is the real boss.

Flashing a wicked smile on his handsome feature, Nathan's gaze surveyed her, from her face down to her exposed chest. The look in his eyes was one of pure lust.

Abigail realized that she didn't escape danger. Her body stiffened as Nathan began to trace her waist, rubbing her flesh with his hot fingers. It brought a ticklish sensation inside of her.

She could feel the hair at the back of her neck stand up when his fingers drew circles around her right nipple. He was such a tease! Then he pressed his thumb up and down against her swollen nipple as if it was a ballpoint pen.

Then Nathan caught her by the hair, jerking her head back. That action made her gasp, exposing her neck and collarbones to him. He started to run his tongue on her shoulder, nibbling and sucking on her flesh.

'No! Not kiss marks!' Abigail was reminded of those love bites given to her by Nathan. She tried to move her upper body but he pressed her down further.

She just felt his hand pulling her pants down to her ankles.

"Nathan, No!" She mumbled helplessly, stopping him. But her words just fall on a deaf ear.

Another ripping sound was heard as Nathan stripped her bare from head to toe. She was now lying naked underneath Nathan.

Abigail felt conflicted. Was this really what she wanted? Nathan was getting intimately physical with her. Would this really help her in accomplishing her mission?

While she was distracted by her own thoughts, Nathan placed his thigh in between her legs, pushing them further apart. Craving for more physical contact, Abigail subconsciously ground her aching apex against his thigh.

'Fuck! This feels so good,' Abigail thought while letting out a soft moan.

Nathan just let her do what she wanted as he focused his attention on tasting her. His forefinger and thumb twisted her nipple as his lips continued sucking her neck. His other hand clutched her hair more tightly.

Her body squirmed and jerked, followed by a loud groan when Nathan bit her neck so hard while pinching her crown. This was sweet torture. He was no longer gentle. His next movements were harsh, breathtaking, and soul-burning.

His mouth moved down until it found her round breast, sucking her in a savage conquest. He loved playing with her breasts. They were so soft and tasted so sweet.

Abigail finally gave up resisting. She could no longer take it. She wished she could move her hands and legs, giving her the chance to pin him down on the bed.

She wanted more. Her arousal was already clouding her mind. Her hips thrust forward, grinding her wet core against his hard thigh. That bodily contact was driving her to greater heights of ecstasy.

As if Nathan sensed the needs through her actions, he slid down, putting his hands under her thighs as he grabbed her legs. Abigail slightly lifted her upper body, looking down at him with confusion.

Her cheeks reddened in embarrassment when she saw how Nathan was staring at her sex. His penetrating gaze aroused her further. Another rush of sticky and warm liquid came out of her core.

"You're so wet," Nathan mumbled, licking his lips. Then he pushed his forefinger forward, entering her very tight entrance.

Abigail gasped loudly, jerking her body forward. She wasn't prepared for that sudden invasion of his finger inside her forbidden spot.

Nathan let out a husky laugh when he saw her cute reaction. "I could see that you are wet for me... Are you fantasizing about me penetrating you with my thing?"

Abigail pursed her lips, shooting him with a cold sharp glare. She hated this. Nathan was clearly making fun of her but here she was, anticipating and craving for more. This wasn't right!

'Just shut up and get back to work!' Abigail complained inwardly, hoping that Nathan would move his finger down her.

And her wish was soon granted as Nathan pushed his finger further inside until his knuckle touched her entrance.

"Aaaah~" She moaned loudly as his forefinger went deeper. She could feel her inner wall tighten around his finger. She's still a virgin so she has this tight hole.

The sensation became more overwhelming when Nathan began thrusting his finger back and forth inside her core. He repeated his actions several times as if he was trying to loosen her hole up.

Seconds later, Nathan began adding more fingers inside her. He was now using his middle finger and forefinger in penetrating her.

Abigail could only squirm and writhe under his touch. Her body was trembling in overwhelming arousal. She felt like something big was coming out of her.

Nathan moved faster, pumping his fingers in and out of her. And his other hand reached out for her breast. He pumped her core over and over again while his palm was pinching and kneading her breast.

Abigail could finally see stars and her body convulsed tremendously. Her moan grew louder by the second. Her pupils dilated in full ecstasy as she orgasmed. The Devil brought her to Heaven.

Chapter 42 The Devil Smiles

Nathan stared at Abigail for a long moment. He was conflicted about something. All at once a sudden shock and confusion passed through his whole being as he watched the woman moaning and calling his name as she thrashed about trying to get free from something.

"What is wrong with her?" Nathan mumbled, still hesitating whether to touch her or not.

"Is she dreaming? Was it a nightmare? Or perhaps..." Nathan didn't know whether to laugh or not. But of course, he wouldn't dare.

And it felt so awkward watching her like this as she called his name sensually. Did he appear in her dreams? Are they doing something...?

Nathan shook his head, pushing the unwanted thoughts to the back of his mind.

He had just arrived at the mansion after hanging out with his best friends. When he passed by Abigail's room, he heard a faint sound coming inside.

Out of his curiosity, Nathan tried to spy on her and eavesdrop. Then he heard her incoherent moans. He thought she was having an attack once again because of her ulcer.

Thinking that she was in pain, Nathan barged into her room to find out what was happening to her. Who would have thought he would witness something more?

'Is she really having a wet dream... with me in it?' Nathan stared at her wordlessly. He blinked his eyes several times, amused by this.

Then his mouth twitched, trying hard to maintain his poker face. He recalled the woman's lingerie that was left in his chamber. He was now certain who was the real owner of that thing.

Not wanting to interrupt her as she was too immersed in her wild dream, Nathan had decided to leave quietly. He was about to take a step when he heard a loud thud. Abigail fell off her bed, thus waking up.

"Aah!" Abigail groaned, slowly opening her eyes. She noticed someone standing in front of her so she looked up, startled at what greeted her sight.

She froze the moment she met Nathan's blue eyes. He was now staring at her expressionlessly. But deep inside he was fighting the urge to laugh at her.

Abigail shook her head, still disoriented about her surroundings. What is real and what is not real? Damn?! Was she just dreaming a while ago? But what the hell Nathan was doing inside her room? Was she just imagining things?

Abigail, who sat up on the floor, rubbed her eyes, trying to figure out if Nathan was real or if he was just a creation of her imagination.

After a few seconds, Abigail gasped, covering her mouth using both hands as Nathan stayed in front of her.

'Holy Crap! Nathan is real and he's here in my room! What happened a while ago... is just in my dreams...!' Those hot memories brought a blush to her cheeks.

Nathan bent down, moving his hand close to her. She thought Nathan wanted to help her up, letting her use his hand as support. But just when she was about to reach out for his hand, Nathan avoided hers and his fingers thrust forward, flicking her forehead.

"Ouch!" She grunted, rubbing the spot where Nathan's finger hit her.

"Wake up from your dreams... and don't give me that silly look... you make me cringe!" Nathan said, pretending to be disgusted.

Abigail just glared at him sharply, standing up alone. She stomped her feet, grabbed the pillow, and threw it at his face. But Nathan caught the pillow with his right hand.

"What are you doing here? This is invading my privacy." Abigail complained to him, pouting her lips.

She still couldn't believe that she had dreamed of Nathan. And they shared another passionate moment in her dream. Was she crazy? There was no way she was fantasizing about him!

"I heard you groaning so I came here to check on you. But it seems that you are having a sweet dream," Nathan said meaningfully. He wanted to see what her reaction would be at the mention of her dream.

Abigail was at a loss for words. She wondered if Nathan heard something inappropriate. She suddenly became anxious as she couldn't read what was running on his mind.

'Damn! How I wish I could open up his brain and find out what he is thinking...'

"It's a nightmare! You should have woken me up!" Abigail retorted, hiding her embarrassment.

"Nightmare?" Nathan lifted an eyebrow, doubting her words. "Hmm, I don't think so... you were even calling a guy's name," he added, simply teasing her.

Abigail became more flustered because of his words. 'Is he telling the truth? Did I call someone's name? Was it his name?' She gulped hard, feeling uneasy.

"What did I say? Who did I call?" Abigail asked him curiously, her emerald eyes filled with anticipation.

"You called my name," Nathan said matter-of-factly, with a straight face.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Abigail choked as soon as she heard those words from him. 'Seriously! He heard that?!'

Abigail wanted to dig a hole in the ground to hide herself from Nathan. She wondered if he already figured out what her dream was all about.

Trying to save herself from further embarrassment, Abigail just made up some stories, justifying herself.

"Like I said, it was a nightmare! My killer is chasing after me so I might be panting... then I saw you... I called your name for help. Remember, I even asked for your help for my protection, right? Don't misunderstand my dream, okay?" Abigail spoke spontaneously, without missing a beat.

Nathan just looked at her with a blank expression. Then he shrugged his shoulders before throwing the pillow back to her. Without responding to Abigail, Nathan turned around to leave her room.

Abigail bit her lower lip and slammed her eyes shut, trying to calm her racing heart. She was cursing herself inwardly.

Bam!

Nathan closed the door behind him. Then his lips curled up into a faint smile before walking away from Abigail's room. The Devil finally smiled because of Abigail.

Chapter 43 A Visitor

The next day, Abigail didn't see Nathan as he went on a business trip. But she already presumed that this business trip had something to do with the Syphiruz Mafia's operation overseas.

She was left alone in the mansion as Little Ethan had to go to school. Chef Min and his assistant cooks continued to give Abigail a cold shoulder. They were treating her as if she was invisible in the house.

Of course, Abigail didn't mind them at all. But she was not a forgiving person as well. They got her in trouble by hiding Nathan's allergy and setting her up so she would find a way to get back at them.

'Just you wait. I'll give you your karma, Chef Min,' Abigail thought to herself, smiling wickedly as she watched the kitchen.

She decided to go outside to breathe some fresh air in the garden. The mansion was filled with negative vibes because of Chef Min and others who made her feel that she was not welcome there.

She found a beautiful yet quiet place in the garden. She squatted on the Bermuda grass and enjoyed the colorful scenery of the flower garden. They said that Nathan designed this beautiful landscape for Monica.

"Hmm, the devil is so sweet and loving towards his woman. I didn't expect that he had this gentle side."

Abigail took a deep breath before lying on the Bermuda grass. She stared at the sky blankly and her mind wandered off somewhere.

The memories of her dreams and the passionate moments she shared with Nathan were still fresh in her mind. She still couldn't comprehend the reason why she dreamed of Nathan.

"That was a wild and strange dream!" She mumbled to herself, a blush subconsciously overtaken her cheeks. She immediately tapped her cheeks, waking herself from those wild thoughts.

She was still enjoying her time alone when someone disturbed her.

"Miss Abi!!!" Butler Li's voice disrupted the silence of the surroundings.

Abigail raised her eyebrow and sat up to face him.

"What's wrong?" She asked him, wondering why Butler Li was calling her with urgency in his voice. He even disturbed her 'me-time'.

"Miss Abi, this is an emergency. Could you please help me? Master Nathan... just informed me today!" Butler Li was panting as he was running a while ago.

"Informed you about what?" Abigail's eyebrows were drawn together in puzzlement.

"We have an important guest and Master Nathan wants us to entertain him since he is not around," Butler Li replied in a dramatic tone. He even waved his hands while explaining.

"An important guest?" she repeated.

Butler Li bobbed his head as a response.

"So what does it have to do with me?" Abigail asked, lifting an eyebrow, her mouth took on an unpleasant twist.

Butler Li just smiled sheepishly, scratching his face. "Master requested you to entertain the visitor."

Abigail pursed her lips and complained, "Why didn't he tell me by himself?" She was pissed knowing that Nathan had a request but he didn't initiate to contact her and talk to her personally.

"Don't be upset with Master, Miss Abi. You don't have a mobile phone as of now, so he couldn't call you." Butler Li justified it as if he was the spokesperson of his master.

Abigail just rolled her eyes and stood up, brushing the dirt on her clothes.

"So who is this VIP guest? What do I have to do?" Abigail asked. Since Nathan specially requested her to do this, she would be glad to comply. Who knows Nathan would treat her well next time? She had to gain more approval points and satisfaction rating from Nathan.

"Engr. Aiden Wu, Master's best friend."

Abigail fell silent. She heard that name before. When she was conducting a thorough investigation of Nathan's profile, aside from Monica, she found two people close to Nathan Sparks— Aiden Wu and Stephen Zhao.

'I wonder why Aiden Wu comes here even though Nathan is not around. What is his purpose? And Nathan requested me to entertain his friend. What is he scheming now?' Abigail suddenly felt something suspicious.

"Why is he here?" Abigail asked him again.

"He is here to submit a floor plan of a new establishment for SYP Twilight Corp. But since it is a habit of him hanging around this mansion when he is hiding from someone, he especially comes today, not knowing that Master Nathan has an emergency overseas."

Abigail rubbed the space between her brows. She heard that Aiden always caused trouble among the three men. His main concern is always about Women!

'Aiden Wu is a troublesome fellow. But I have to get close with Nathan's friends and get on their good side.' Abigail had made up her mind. She would be cautious because Aiden Wu was known as a womanizer.

It did not take long when Abigail followed Butler Li who was walking towards the mansion. Aiden was already waiting for them in the living room.

Aiden immediately stood up as soon as he saw Butler Li and Abigail approaching him. A wide smile plastered on his handsome face. He even waved his hand at Abigail, feeling close to Abigail.

Without waiting for them, Aiden moved closer to Abigail. He wrapped his arms around Abigail's shoulder and said, "Hey, Miss Beautiful– Aaah!"

He was not able to finish his sentence as Abigail suddenly grabbed his hand, removing it from her shoulder. Then she twisted it hard. It was another natural reflex of her as she didn't want someone holding her like that.

Butler Li's eyes widened in surprise, his mouth gaped as he watched Abigail and Aiden who was wincing in pain. This was not what he was expecting Abigail to do.

He told her to entertain Aiden, not to beat him. How would he explain this to his Master Nathan? Besides, Aiden Wu was not someone she could also offend.

'Miss Abi, what do you think you are doing to Master Aiden? You will get us both in trouble!' Butler Li covered his face using both hands. He didn't want to see this.

Chapter 44 S.O.S

"Aw, aww!" Aiden groaned as Abigail twisted his arm so hard. This wasn't the reaction he was expecting to see from Abigail.

He thought this woman would fall on his charm the moment she set her eyes on him. But he was so wrong to assume that as Abigail was no ordinary woman. She was different from those women who usually would go crazy about him.

'Damn! Nate didn't warn me about this!'

Nathan already sorted out his problem so he had to keep his end of the deal. He came to visit and see Abigail Scarlett. If he could use his charm to get close to her, the better.

But who would have thought that he would get attacked by her on their first meeting? He hadn't even started his 'the moves' yet in hooking up with women.

"Miss Abi, let go of Master Aiden. He is an engineer. Please don't break his arm!" Butler Li could no longer stay silent.

He intervened to remind Abigail that she was not supposed to hurt this man. He was an important guest... very close to Nathan... an influential man in Towerville City.

Abigail immediately let go of Aiden's arm. She realized another mistake. As a highly trained assassin, being alert and on guard as always, Abigail couldn't stop her body and natural reflexes.

She was not used to strangers touching her body like that. Whenever she would feel unsafe and sense danger, she would react as fast as she could. This also happened when Nathan tried to hold her shoulder inside his room. She ended up throwing him on the ground.

Aiden put on a pitiful face while rubbing his wrist and arm. He glanced at Abigail with disbelief. He subconsciously stepped back, distancing himself from Abigail.

'She is not a cute charming kitten. She is an untamed tigress!' So fierce and scary.' Aiden lamented to his mind. This was the first time he was treated like this by a woman. He was used to being adored by women.

Abigail immediately bowed in front of him as she apologized. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. It's your fault for surprising me. Don't just touch me like that, especially since this is our first meeting..."

Aiden could only smile awkwardly. He couldn't blame her. He was the one who got excited to meet her. A beautiful lady before his eyes forced his body to wrap his arm around her shoulders.

If she was just like any other woman, they would certainly blush and feel glad to have Aiden's arms wrapped around their bodies. His narcissistic self was the one to blame.

"I'm fine. I would like to apologize as well for my inappropriate behavior." Aiden apologized to her.

Abigail just nodded her head, her lips curling up into a satisfied smile. It seemed that she sent a clear message to Aiden that she was off-limits. This womanizer just received a scary warning.

Meanwhile, Butler Li could finally breathe normally. His Master Aiden didn't get mad at Abigail. He guessed Abigail and him were safe for now.

"Master Aiden, I will just get you some drinks. Miss Abi will keep you company here. Master Nathan is not around so he requested Miss Abi to be your host today," Butler Li informed Aiden. Then he glanced at Abigail with his pleading eyes as if he was asking her not to create any more trouble and behave in front of their guest.

"S-Sure... Thank you, Uncle Li." Aiden said reluctantly. He didn't want him to leave. What if Abigail would suddenly attack him again?

'From now on, I have to be careful with my actions around her. This Abigail Scarlett is like a member of Amazons, the great female warriors!' Aiden thought to himself, staring at her anxiously.

Abigail invited Aiden to sit down. She moved to the opposite sofa, facing Aiden.

"You look familiar to me. Perhaps... you are Abigail Scarlett, the actress from Star Corp Entertainment?" Aiden started a conversation with her. He wanted to build rapport by getting to know her.

"Yes, I am. But my presence here is a secret. You've heard about my suicide attempt, right. I would appreciate it if you would keep this to yourself," Abigail confronted him directly. She cracked her knuckles while eyeing Aiden meaningfully.

Aiden was smart enough to understand that Abigail's gesture was another warning to keep his mouth shut for him not to tell others about Abigail's whereabouts.

Aiden just let out an anxious chuckle, bobbing his head obediently. "Of course! I will not tell anyone. Besides, Nathan will silence me even if you don't ask me to."

'Damn! Why do I feel so nervous? Nathan is right. She doesn't seem to be an ordinary woman. This woman is so... scary. No wonder Nathan got so curious about her.' Aiden wanted to back out.

Unable to take the intense pressure surrounding him, Aiden excused himself to call someone.

He kept pacing back and forth across the balcony as he waited for Stephen to answer his call.

"Come on, Steph! Answer me!" Aiden mumbled in wishful thinking.

Soon, the phone call got answered. Aiden's eyes lit up as if a heavy burden was lifted off his chest.

"Stephennnn!" He called out as though they hadn't talked for a decade.

"Yes, Engr. Wu? How can I help you?" Stephen asked him right away. He could tell that his best friend called him as he needed something from him.

"Where are you?"

"In my clinic. Why?" Stephen was puzzled as to why Aiden sounded so anxious. Did he get in trouble again?

"S.O.S! Please come here to Nathan's mansion. Abigail Scarlett is a handful. I can't deal with her alone. I don't think my charm will work. I need your skills as a professional psychologist." Aiden pleaded desperately.

Stephen let out a soft chuckle and said, "She is your assignment. Not mine."

"Hey, don't refuse. I assure you. You will not get bored. Besides, you like to know people with interesting attitudes and behaviors, right? Abigail is one of them!" Aiden uttered, trying to convince Stephen.

Stephen fell silent for a moment. Then after a while, he spoke again saying, "Okay. I'm coming!"

'Yesss!' Aiden punched the air as soon as he heard Stephen's words.

Chapter 45 Both Digging Information

After calling for a backup, Aiden went back to the living room. Butler Li already served the snacks and drinks on the table. Abigail remained seated on the sofa.

Aiden put on a smile as he joined her once again. "Sorry, I just called a friend."

"So what brings you here, Engr. Wu?" Abigail tried to sound friendly but her gaze was still intimidating.

"Just call me by my first name, Aiden. Engr. Wu is too formal!" He complained, pouting his lips.

"Fine. I'll do that then. You can call me Abi. Let's be friends," Abigail gave him a faint smile. She had to admit that Aiden was way charming yet childish. But she wouldn't be attracted to him. 'He is totally not my type.'

Aiden felt disheartened as his charm didn't work on Abigail. She didn't look like she was interested in him. Aiden wondered what qualities she would like for a guy to have.

'Does she have any ideal guy in mind?' Aiden asked himself curiously. He was becoming more intrigued about Abigail.

As far as he could remember Abigail Scarlett had a crush on her childhood friend. She didn't disclose his name during her interviews. But her fans could only speculate that her non-showbiz friend and her were in a secret relationship.

And everyone thought that this mysterious guy was the reason why she committed suicide. Perhaps, the two had broken up.

"By the way, Abigail, can I ask you something? Honestly, I am one of your fans! I felt sad when I heard about the news. Fortunately, it was just fake news!" He blurted out with his elated voice. He sounded like a real fan.

"Is it because of your non-showbiz boyfriend? Your childhood sweetheart?" Aiden started digging for personal information from her.

"I have a boyfriend?" Abigail asked. It was a slip of the tongue. Of course, she had no idea about the real Abigail's love affair.

Aiden looked at her confusedly. "Don't you have a boyfriend? Or you just don't want to disclose it to the public to make your relationship private?"

Abigail just shrugged her shoulders. She had no idea about this as she didn't have the real Abigail's memories. If only she could remember, she wouldn't experience difficulty figuring out who wanted her dead.

Speaking of this, she was reminded of her other task— find the culprit and the mastermind behind Abigail's attempted murder.

Since she was using Abigail's body, she wanted to solve her case. She could get a chance to return to her original body with the help of Abigail's body. She owed her. And this was the least she could do for the young actress. She would return the favor to her.

'I should ask Bam-Bam about Abigail's memory. Should I steal Nathan's file about Abigail's profile? I'm sure he already investigated her background. For now, I shall gather information from Aiden. Who knows he might have a clue and know more about the real Abigail?'

"If you are truly my fan, then tell me what you know about me?" Abigail asked him cleverly. She just turned the table around. Aiden was supposed to get information from her. But it seemed that she was the one digging for information from him.

'Oh, Crap. If I don't say something, she might learn that I'm lying about being her fan. I should say something...' Aiden smiled awkwardly, holding and rubbing his ear. He had a habit of doing this when he was thinking so hard.

"So? Tell me anything you know about me," Abigail urged him. She was staring at him intently.

Her gaze made Aiden feel more anxious. He couldn't explain why he was getting nervous about lying to her. Her eyes seemed like danger signs.

He was used to lying to women without batting an eye. He was good at using flattery words to entice them. But now, his blabbering mouth couldn't function well because of Abigail's overbearing presence.

He was racking his brain when finally he remembered something.

"Abigail, do you still remember the former CEO of Shen Tian Company. That old bald fat man, Mr. Shen? You looked so cool when you screwed him, revealing to the public that he tried to give you an indecent proposal of becoming your sugar daddy." he started, his eyes gleaming in admiration.

"You were so brave to fight that CEO, even though you knew that people might criticize you. He was also powerful and influential. He could bend your words, transforming them into lies. He could have ruined your career. But you spoke up and didn't hide. I started to think so highly of you that day."

Abigail just bobbed her head, listening to him attentively. This was an interesting story.

"So what happened to that loser?" Abigail asked, clueless.

Aiden blinked for a moment, wondering why she was asking him what happened. She already knew what happened to that man.

"What else? Of course, fate seemed to side with you. A few days later, his wife caught him in a hotel with his other mistress. The Madam of Shen Tian Company helped you and supported your claim. She divorced his unfaithful husband and kicked him out of the company." Aiden was enjoying it as he told her this story.

"And the rest is history," he added. He was glad that he caught Abigail's attention. She didn't look like suspecting him anymore.

However, the smile on Aiden's face disappeared as soon as he saw Abigail's expression getting serious.

'What the hell? Did I say something wrong? Damn! Stephen, where are you now?' Aiden took a peek at his phone, checking if Stephen was on his way now.

Little did Aiden know, Abigail didn't get upset about his story. In fact, he made her think of the possibility that Mr. Shen had a motive to kill Abigail. He was now on her list of suspects.

Abigail stood up and was about to tap Aiden's shoulder to thank him for this very useful information when Aiden suddenly crossed his arms and moved back to avoid her. He thought she was going to hit or punch him.

"Please, No!" He pleaded, closing his eyes in that awkward stance.

Abigail watched him strangely. It seemed like Aiden was traumatized by what she did a while ago.

She let out a soft giggle and said, "Relax, I'm not going to hit you."

Chapter 46 Meeting The Two Best Friends

Aiden slowly opened his eyes and gazed at Abigail with an embarrassed smile. He eased up a little bit when he heard Abigail's laughter. She didn't look scary when she was laughing and smiling.

"I'm sorry... I thought you were going to punch me..." Aiden said, flashing his silly smile as he scratched the back of his head.

Abigail shook her head after tapping Aiden's shoulder. She was in a bright mood now. Aiden's blabbering mouth was very helpful. She would certainly stick with him to gain more information in the future.

'This guy is easy to deal with as compared to the devil, himself. Aiden is an easy target.' Abigail thought to herself.

Aiden was a happy-go-lucky kind of guy, with a pleasing personality, lively character, and refreshing behavior. No wonder he could easily make other women fall for his charms.

"As you have proven to me that you are one of my fans, I will tell you a secret. But don't tell this to anyone. Understood?"

Aiden's eyes gleamed in anticipation. He bobbed his head vigorously and said, "Yes, Ma'am!" He even raised his right hand, pressing it against his forehead as a salute to her.

"You were right! I had already broken up with my childhood sweetheart!" Abigail declared to him.

She realized that she had to make Aiden believe that she was single and available. Who knows he might put on a good word for her once he talked to Nathan?

She had to make an ally out of Nathan's friends and get along very well with them. It was easy to gain their trust, rather than gaining Nathan's trust. He was very aloof, reserved, and meticulous. He always puts his guard up when it comes to strangers like her.

Furthermore, to win Nathan's affection, Abigail shouldn't be involved with another man. So, the relationship of the real Abigail with her childhood sweetheart might affect her plan. She had to cut that relationship off as early as now. She was Phantomflake and she had nothing to do with Abigail's real boyfriend!

Meanwhile, Aiden believed her words so easily, not suspecting that she was just lying. Abigail had no idea what the current relationship status was between the real Abigail and her boyfriend. Perhaps, they were still on good terms even before the alleged suicide happened.

'What if... Abigail's boyfriend also had something to do with the attempt to kill her?' Abigail added another suspicious person to her list of culprits.

'Did her boyfriend visit her at the hospital? I should know about his identity so that I could avoid him.' Abigail made a mental note.

"So did he cheat on you?" Aiden's voice snapped her back to the present. Abigail glanced at him with disbelief. Who would have thought that Engr. Aiden Wu also loved to gossip?

When she arched her eyebrows, Aiden immediately took his words back. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to open a fresh wound. Just forget what I said. Don't worry. It's not your loss. He doesn't deserve you."

"There are a lot of guys more deserving than your cheater and useless ex! Don't waste your time thinking about him. Those cheaters and bastards deserve to suffer and die." Aiden spoke spontaneously, not allowing Abigail to say a word.

'Is he cursing his own self?' Abigail fought the urge to say those words to Aiden.

"I'm here. You can use my shoulder to lean on. If you need someone to talk to, don't hesitate to come to me. I am willing to listen," Aiden said seriously, offering his shoulder to her.

Abigail: "..."

She could only blink her eyes in amusement as she was at a loss for words. She didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Aiden Wu had the guts to tell that? He was known to be a womanizer... a playboy... a woman's heartbreaker!

How could he give her such advice? He was also worse than Abigail's 'ex-boyfriend'.

"Come on, Abigail. You can confide your feelings with me. It will help you feel better," Aiden spoke again, convincing her to share her feelings and thoughts with him.

"Whoa! When did you become a good listener, my friend? I was not informed." A deep voice was heard from the back. It was followed by a husky laugh of a man.

Abigail and Aiden turned in the direction of the door and they saw another gorgeous man with a charismatic smile looking at them, his eyes gleaming with humor.

"Stephen! You are finally here!" Aiden got off from his seat and waved at his best friend. He felt so glad to see him. His backup finally arrived!

"Hi," Stephen said suavely, raising his hand to greet Aiden and Abigail. His lips stretched out into a perfect curve, revealing his pearly white teeth.

Abigail was rendered speechless in her spot. She was just staring at the newcomer, sizing him up from top to bottom and vice versa.

The way Abigail assessed him didn't escape Stephen's observant eyes. He also did the same to her, maintaining his broad smile.

After scanning each other's appearance, Abigail's and Stephen's eyes met. They had a staring contest for several seconds. It was Stephen who moved first, striding towards Abigail's spot.

Stopping in front of her, Stephen extended his right hand as he introduced himself to Abigail.

"I'm Stephen Zhao, Nathan's friend."

This was the proper way of approaching someone for the first time, unlike Aiden who suddenly popped out of nowhere, placing his arm around somebody's shoulder!

Abigail stood up and accepted Stephen's hand. "I'm Abigail Scarlett, Nathan's temporary guest in this house."

The corners of Stephen's lips twitched, his eyes staring at Abigail intently. Then he gave her hand a gentle squeeze. "It's an honor to meet you, Miss Abigail."

Abigail felt a sudden discomfort with the way Stephen was looking at her. 'This man... has some kind of similarity with the Devil. I should watch my actions around him.'

Meanwhile, Aiden shifted his gaze back and forth between Stephen and Abigail. He felt like his presence had been forgotten by the two.

'Damn! Don't tell me Abigail's ideal man is close to Stephen? And what's with Stephen's expression? This is the first time I saw him looking at a woman like this!'

Chapter 47 Are They Fighting Over Something?

Aiden couldn't believe what he was seeing. Stephen Zhao, who is so picky when it comes to women... someone whose attention couldn't easily be caught by just beautiful and alluring women, was staring at Abigail with so much interest in his eyes.

"Stephen Zhao, what's wrong with you? I only get to see this expression of yours whenever Phantomflake is being mentioned!" Aiden was not able to stop his blabbering mouth. He confronted Stephen directly, not minding Abigail's presence.

He felt somehow jealous and pissed because his charm didn't work on Abigail. But now, his inexperienced friend managed to talk to Abigail without getting intimidated by her overbearing presence.

"Watch your mouth, my friend... if you don't want Nathan to cut off your tongue." Stephen glanced at Aiden helplessly. He knew it. Aiden's blabbering mouth would always put him in trouble. Though he was smiling when he said that, there was a warning in Stephen's eyes.

"Oops. It's my bad!" Aiden hit his mouth as he realized his mistake. He had a slip of the tongue since he got excited after seeing how Stephen became interested in someone. He could see the hint of intrigue on his face whenever he would look at Abigail.

"Who is Phantomflake?" Abigail asked them, feigning ignorance. She was pretending to be clueless about Phantomflake, her own self.

"She's someone you shouldn't mention in this house and most importantly in front of Nathan. That name is a taboo word for him!" Aiden promptly responded.

Stephen narrowed his eyes at Aiden, his sharp gaze telling him to keep his mouth shut. Aiden immediately bit his lower lip, sealing his mouth.

However, Abigail wouldn't miss this opportunity to find out what Aiden and Stephen were both thinking about her.

"Why are you interested in that person called Phantomflake?" Abigail asked Stephen expectantly. She subconsciously tightened her grip on his hand.

Stephen smiled at her before giving her an answer. "She's an interesting fellow."

"Interesting?" Abigail arched her eyebrow in confusion.

Stephen let out a soft chuckle as he nodded his head. Then he elaborated his words.

"Because I thought she was smart... but she stupidly waged a war against my brother, Nathan. She foolishly offended the wrong guy."

Bullseye!

Stephen's words were like a hammer hitting Abigail's head. Her expression darkened and she crumpled her face. She felt insulted but she couldn't refute that.

'I hate this guy already!' Abigail thought to herself, clenching her teeth. She further squeezed his hand tightly, making Stephen flinch in pain.

"Miss Scarlett, I think... you are squeezing me too hard," Stephen called out her attention, his gaze pointing to their entangled hands. He maintained his charming smile.

Not waiting for Abigail to let go of Stephen's hand, Aiden stepped into the middle of them, yanking their hands to separate them.

Stephen watched his friend strangely, lifting his eyebrow as he gave Aiden a questioning gaze.

Aiden just shot him a sharp glare, pulling Abigail to his side. He seemed to remind him that Abigail was his assignment, not Stephen's.

Abigail just blinked her eyes in puzzlement. She felt like Aiden was snatching her away from Stephen.

'What's wrong with them?' She asked herself, darting her gaze back and forth between the two men.

Then her eyes stopped at Stephen. 'I thought Aiden was the only guest today. Why did suddenly Stephen show up? Butler Li didn't mention anything about Stephen coming today.'

"Gentlemen, I will just get another drink for our esteemed guest," Abigail said jokingly before she left. She headed straight to the kitchen.

When Abigail was gone, Aiden immediately pulled Stephen to the corner of the living room.

"Hey, what is that all about?" He questioned him. He was referring to Stephen's reaction upon seeing Abigail.

"I should be the one asking you that. Why are you acting like a jealous boyfriend?" Stephen retorted, arching his eyebrow while looking at Aiden suspiciously.

"Of course not! I'm just..." Aiden didn't know what to say. In fact, he was truly jealous because Stephen managed to capture Abigail's attention. They even held each other's hands. As for him, Abigail grabbed his hand but she ended up twisting it.

What did he do to deserve it? His ego was hurt a little bit. Among the three men, he was the most popular with the women as he was the only approachable and friendly towards them. But when it comes to Abigail, she wasn't mesmerized by his gorgeous face at all.

"Let's get to the business. Why did you summon me here? How is your interaction with her? Do you find anything suspicious?" Stephen asked his best friend inquisitively. When Aiden called him a while ago, he sounded very anxious as if he was in great trouble.

Aiden put on a pitiful face as he recalled what transpired a while ago. He almost broke his arm.

Aiden glanced at his surroundings first, making sure that Abigail was not yet around. When everything was clear, he leaned closer to Stephen, whispering something.

"Miss Abigail Scarlett... she is so scary. She is like an untamed tigress. Damn Nate! He didn't warn me about her combat skill! I almost lost my precious arm a while ago!" Aiden lamented, complaining to Stephen as if he got bullied in school.

"Really? What did you do?" Stephen probed. He thought Abigail wouldn't do something if only Aiden behaved.

"Nothing. I just wrapped my arm around her shoulders to greet her," Aiden said matter-of-factly.

Stephen facepalmed at Aiden's remarks, looking at him like a hopeless child.

"I can't believe you did that. No wonder you almost got beaten up by her. You deserved it." Stephen said, his lips curling up in a mocking smile.

Aiden frowned and pursed his lips. He stretched his hand to throw a punch at Stephen's shoulder. But Stephen reacted swiftly, blocking his fist. He grabbed it using his palm.

They were still in that fighting stance when Abigail returned, holding a tray of food.

'What the hell are they doing? Are they fighting over something?'

Chapter 48 "Come To Me"

Unaware that Abigail was already watching them, Aiden used his free hand to grab Stephen's collar. However, before he could reach his collar, Stephen raised his other hand, thus blocking Aiden's arm.

"Are you going to fight? Bring it outside, not here. You might turn the house upside down. I don't want Nathan to give me a mouthful once he comes back."

Abigail's voice caught their attention, making Stephen and Aiden turn in her direction. The two men immediately broke away from each other, facing Abigail with an embarrassed smile.

"We are not fighting. This is how we greet each other," Aiden said as an alibi, wrapping his arms around Stephen's shoulders.

"Engr. Wu, you have a unique way of greeting someone. Don't get too much physical," Abigail said meaningfully before letting out a soft giggle.

Her words just reminded Aiden how she almost broke his arms because of his weird way of greeting her.

Aiden could only pout his lips, feeling a little bit guilty. Stephen, on the other hand, patted Aiden's back and teased him, "Follow her advice. Don't get too much physical."

Aiden just crumpled his face, his eyes glaring at his best friend. Stephen was taunting him and making fun of him.

But his psychologist friend just ignored his deathly glare, pulling him towards the sofa where Abigail was serving their snacks.

"C'mon Aiden, don't spoil the fun with a long face," Stephen whispered to him.

Aiden just rolled his eyes at his friend, sitting down lazily on the sofa. He suddenly got annoyed by Stephen's presence, although he was the one who requested him to be there.

As soon as the three of them settled down, Abigail, Stephen, and Aiden continued talking about some stuff. They kept praising Abigail for her booming career.

"Miss Abigail, is it true that you will be staying here for a while? What is your relationship with Ethan and Nathan?" Stephen was the one who brought this question up.

Abigail was not surprised. She presumed Nathan had already mentioned her to his friends— Stephen and Aiden. She also believed that their presence today in that house had something to do with Nathan.

'Did the devil ask his friends to help him figure out my plan and motive? I bet these guys were already well-informed about me.'

Abigail's lips tugged upward into a satisfied smile. 'Sending them here is a wrong move, Nathan. You just gave me an opportunity to get close with your friends.'

"I just met Ethan coincidentally. I was not feeling well by then. And my alleged suicide is stressing me out. I just need to escape from my world. Besides, someone is after my life so I need to stay away from the limelight to protect myself. It just so happened fate brought me to Ethan and Nathan. I shamelessly asked Nathan for a favor. I have to lie low for now," she said, getting their sympathy.

Aiden dramatically smashed the table with his palm. "Who is that bastard? He is a fucking coward! How dare he tried to hurt our future superstar?! Nathan should mobilize his men to find the culprit. Abi's fans would be sad if she will not be able to perform and do her projects and drama series!"

Stephen's lips moved in an unpleasant twist, fighting the urge to seal Aiden's mouth. He overreacted and he even mentioned Nathan's men. He would really sew up his mouth if he dared mention Syphiruz in front of Abigail.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. This might be a blessing in disguise. I can take a rest and live a stress-free life, far away from my critics and the public's eyes." Abigail waved her hand nonchalantly.

"Sigh. If anyone bullies you in public, just come to me, Miss Abi. You will have my full support!" Aiden reassured her.

"Thank you, Aiden. I will keep that in mind." Abigail flashed a faint smile, expressing her gratitude for his offer. She would certainly grab it once she needed him.

"But what if Nathan will be the one bullying me, will you still support me?" Abigail asked Aiden, testing him.

At this moment, Aiden was not able to utter some words. He opened his mouth only to close it again. He couldn't find the right word to reply. He just looked at her with an apologetic smile.

"I am no match with Nathan..." Aiden meekly said, scratching his nose. He was so embarrassed to admit that but it was the truth.

Then Stephen butted in, speaking his thoughts. "You can come to me... if Nathan dares bully you."

Abigail and Aiden were both rendered speechless when they heard Stephen. They didn't expect him to say those words while having a serious expression on his face.

Cough! Cough!

Abigail cleared her throat, trying to erase the awkwardness surrounding them.

"Gentlemen, do you want to hang out on the balcony? We can play some cards there to relax."

"Sure, Let's go!" Stephen promptly responded. This was a light gleam in his brown eyes.

The three of them decided to leave the living room. Abigail was so focused on doing her task to entertain Nathan's guests. She was trying her best to be a good host for today.

But a bitter person inside the house took notice that someone unqualified was talking to Nathan's best friends. Chef Min couldn't understand why Butler Li was allowing a stranger to mingle with their important guests.

Chef Min learned that Master Aiden and Master Stephen dropped by the mansion as he was the one who prepared the snacks for them. The chef left his quarter abruptly to spy on Abigail.

Hiding from the staircase near the living room, Chef Min secretly watched Abigail and their two guests. He heard the two men laughing and happily talking to Abigail as they headed to the balcony.

'What a bitch! Is she trying to seduce Master Nathan's friends as well? I can't allow this to happen.'

Chef Min was still fuming in rage since Abigail was left off the hook. He heard that she didn't get punished but it was Lady Veronica who got scolded by their Master Nathan.

Chef Min picked up his phone and dialed Veronica's number. He would tell her what was happening in the mansion. Veronica asked Chef Min to keep an eye on Abigail.

Chapter 49 "A Date!"

Upon reaching the balcony, Aiden called Butler Li for assistance. He told him to prepare the table and cards including the poker chips.

Stephen, Aiden, and Abigail decided to play poker and Butler Li would serve as the dealer.

"Are you sure about this? Do you know how to play poker?" Aiden asked Abigail curiously. It was her who suggested playing this card game but Aiden was doubtful whether she could play or not.

Stephen was also staring at her, waiting for her response. Aiden and Stephen were experts in this kind of game. But Nathan was the unbeatable among the three. The three of them often hang out in the casino to kill some boredom. After that, they would go clubbing.

Abigail flashed a wide grin on her face. Of course, she knew how to play poker. The majority of her previous targets were gambling addicts. When going undercover, she would always stay in the Casino, playing cards with them.

"Remember the movie, The Queen of Gambling? I learned how to play after watching it. The actress is my favorite," Abigail said as an alibi.

Stephen and Aiden just bobbed their heads. They were thinking of going easy on her. But little did they know, Abigail was the epitome of the Queen of Gambling.

She loved taking risks! This was the reason why she foolishly accepted the mission of messing with the Devil by killing his beloved woman! She challenged the wrong person.

"Playing cards is no fun without a bet! Do you agree?" Aiden blurted out excitedly, eyeing Abigail meaningfully.

"Sure. But as of now, I don't have money in hand. Can I borrow some?" Abigail shamelessly asked them.

"A bet is not necessarily money! I don't want cash," Stephen mumbled.

Butler Li and Aiden just watched Stephen suspiciously. 'Stephen is acting so weird today.'

"Hmm. What do you want? Name your price," Abigail asked him confidently. "Or shall I say... Prize?" she added, challenging them.

"A date! I want a date... with you!" Stephen promptly responded without a second thought.

Aiden: "..."

"Cough! Cough!" Butler Li choked at Stephen's remarks. It was so unlikely of him to mention the word "Date" to a woman. If it came from Aiden, Butler Li wouldn't be shocked like this.

Meanwhile, Aiden also had a stunned look on his face. Stephen was acting so strange today. 'What's wrong with him? Is he trying to flirt with Abigail? Does he like her?'

"You really want to win this bet, don't you?" Aiden asked Stephen in disbelief.

Stephen just shrugged his shoulders, smiling at them.

Abigail was about to say something when another person interrupted them.

"Do you mind if I join?"

Everyone shifted their gaze in the direction of that voice. Veronica was there, standing along with Ethan. She fetched her nephew at school and decided to send him back home personally.

They were on the way to Sparks Mansion when Veronica received Chef Min's call. She asked the driver to speed off. Aiden and Stephen were at the mansion. She had to come and entertain them by herself, instead of letting Abigail take care of them.

"Oh, Veronica and my little charming godson are here!" Aiden jumped off his seat to welcome Little Ethan with a big hug.

Stephen also raised his hand, waving at Ethan. But Ethan had a deep frown on his face as he looked at his godfathers.

"Uncle Ai, Uncle Steph, Come with me!" Ethan said in his commanding tone. The little kiddo seemed like he was in a bad mood.

Didn't want to disobey the young master, Aiden and Stephen followed him, leaving Veronica and Abigail on the balcony.

The two ladies just greeted each other naturally. Without asking for Abigail's consent, Veronica grabbed a chair and sat down next to her. The two ladies were quiet, just waiting for the guys to come back.

Butler Li was secretly observing the two ladies as he prepared the cards and the poker chips. He could feel the heavy tension building up between them.

p 'Why do I feel like a war is about to break out?'

Meanwhile, Little Ethan brought the two men to the garden where no one was around. He wanted to talk to them privately.

"Uncle Steph and Uncle Ai, what are you both doing here? Don't tell me you are trying to sabotage my plan again?" Little Ethan questioned them, folding his small arms across his chest.

Stephen and Aiden just exchanged glances with one another, skeptical about what the young one was saying. No one answered the little young master who was looking daggers at them.

Little Ethan wasn't happy to see his two godfathers loitering in their big mansion and hanging around Abigail. He could tell that they were up to something no good.

"Hmmp. If you dare stab me at my back again, Uncle Aiden and Uncle Stephen, even Dad won't be able to bail you out from my fury. I will ask Powy, Riemc, and GingerAllieAnne to mess with you!" The young boy started to threaten his two godfathers.

Aiden leaned on Stephen and simply asked him in a low voice, "Who are they?"

"His robotic friends... Powy and Riemc are humanoid AI robots while GingerAllieAnne is a humanlike prototype hologram. No one in this house would want to mess with them. And Ethan has the overall command in them. Nathan doesn't have access to them now." Stephen explained to the Clueless Aiden.

Aiden just bobbed his head, smiling anxiously. He wouldn't like to be chased after by those AIs! They were quite troublesome!

"My cute little godson. We are not sabotaging whatever plan you have in mind. We are just here to play poker with Miss Abigail. She was the one who invited us to play." Stephen ruffled his hair as he chuckled.

Ethan's expression changed when he heard that. "Sigh. I guess Miss Abi got bored just staying here alone so she wanted to play with both of you."

Aiden and Stephen nodded frantically, agreeing to Ethan's claim. Then Aiden raised his thumb up behind his back, telling Stephen 'Good Job!' He pacified Ethan easily.

"Now, can we go back now and play with her?" Aiden asked Ethan's permission.

"Fine. Just behave, especially you, Uncle Aiden. Strictly No flirting!" Ethan warned Aiden, making the gesture of pointing his two V-sign fingers first at his eyes, then at Aiden's eyes to signify "I'm watching you!"

Aiden: "..."

Aiden put on a pitiful face. 'Why me? He should warn Stephen, not me. I think he is the one flirting with Abigail!'

Stephen just feigned innocence, laughing at his best friend. Between them, Aiden had a bad reputation on women so Little Ethan specifically warned Aiden, rather than Stephen.

Soon, the three men returned to the balcony, joining Abigail and Veronica. They noticed the silent atmosphere around the two women.

'Are they ignoring each other's presence?' Aiden asked himself.

"Now, we are back! Let's continue our bet," Stephen said, breaking the silence.

"May I join you?" Veronica asked again.

"Of course, you can. The more the merrier!" Aiden responded cheerfully.

On the other hand, Little Ethan just moved towards Abigail, wishing her luck.

"So what's your bet?" Veronica asked them curiously.

"Hmm, if I win, I want Miss Abigail to sing me a song!" Aiden declared.

"Deal!"

"Okay. Now, it's my turn. If I win... I want her to leave the mansion," Veronica blurted out.

Aiden and Stephen were taken aback while Little Ethan's expression darkened when he heard that.

However, Abigail just smiled at Veronica's remarks. She just declared a war so Abigail wouldn't back down.

"Fine... but if I win..." Abigail paused for a moment then looked at them, a light glint flashing in her eyes.

"the three of you should convince Nathan to have a date with me!"

Aiden: "..."

Veronica: "..."

Stephen: "..."

"That's a DEAL!" It was Ethan who answered on their behalf.

Butler Li could only chuckle as he watched this amusing scene before his eyes.

Chapter 50 Playing Poker

Veronica's expression darkened with fury when Abigail involved Nathan in her bet shamelessly. She didn't hide her intention of chasing after Nathan.

This was Abigail's way of pissing off Veronica. She could tell that Veronica hadn't confessed her feelings yet toward Nathan. Maybe she was hesitating because of her sister, Monica.

Veronica was hiding her feelings as she waited for the right time to confess. There was a possibility that Nathan hadn't moved on yet and hadn't forgotten Monica. Veronica was cautious not to take a risk unless she was certain that Nathan was ready to love someone again.

'She wants me to leave the mansion? Hmm, no way! I will not give up this fight. Who cares if she is Monica's sister... my love rival? I will win Nathan over at all costs. I must live!' Abigail's eyes were filled with determination.

Aiden and Stephen could win, but not Veronica. She couldn't afford to be kicked out of Nathan's mansion. Besides, she wouldn't allow Veronica to steal Nathan away from her. She had to accomplish her mission for her to live again and return to her original body.

Cough! Cough!

Butler Li cleared his throat to break the awkward silence. "Let's start the game, shall we?"

Stephen nodded his head as he sat down next to Abigail. Aiden frowned deeply as Stephen managed to sit beside Abigail. The only available chair left was in the middle of Veronica and Butler Li.

Ethan also grabbed a seat as he wanted to watch the game. Though he was not familiar with this card game, he chose to stick by Abigail's side as her lucky charm.

Butler Li gave each one of them forty different color chips— red, blue, green, and black, which they could use for the betting. The equivalent amounts of the colored chip are the following: five thousand dollars for red chip, ten thousand dollars for blue chip, thirty-five thousand dollars for green chip, and Fifty thousand dollars for black chip. To sum it up, each player had a total amount of one million dollars.

They only have one rule to define the winner. After three rounds, the person who would get the highest total amount of chips would be declared the winner. Whoever wins, the three losers shall fulfill the winner's wish.

The game started! Butler Li dealt out the first two cards to each player. The players checked their cards before facing them down on the table once again. Abigail maintained her neutral expression as she assessed her opponent's expression.

Since Stephen was the one seated clockwise to the dealer, he was the first one who put out the blinds also known as 'ante up'. Stephen placed two red chips in the middle as his starting bet.

"Call," Abigail said, matching Stephen's starting bet. Veronica and Aiden followed suit, placing their own bets on the table.

After the initial betting, Ethan and Butler Li were both anticipating the next round of bets. At this moment, three new cards were put out on the table for all players to see. The three community cards in front of them were the King of Heart, ten spades, and five clubs.

Veronica smiled as soon as she saw the three cards. Meanwhile Aiden and Stephen exchanged glances with one another. Stephen placed another bet, placing two blue chips. Abigail just nonchalantly made another call, matching Stephen's bet.

When it was Veronica's turn, she raised the bet by placing one black chip. Aiden was surprised by her enthusiasm. 'She really wants to win this game, kicking Abigail out of the mansion.'

As he wanted to continue for the next round he said "Call."

Butler Li suddenly felt the tension growing around them, especially between the two women. He burnt the top card of the deck and then proceeded to add another card face-up on the table. Four community cards had been laid out on the table: Queen of Heart, King of Heart, ten spades, and five clubs.

Everyone had another round of betting, following the same setting as last time. Stephen decided to fold and not make a bet anymore. He could tell that Veronica had a nice card compared to him. He only had one pair. His cards were Jack of Spade and King of Spade.

Abigail was the one who continued the betting as she refused to fold her cards. She wasn't anxious at all. In fact, she was even talking to Ethan, asking him how was school today. Veronica raised her bet once again, determined to win this round.

Not waiting for another card to be dealt from the top of the deck and drew the fifth and final community card, Aiden folded his cards, letting the two men fight over this round. This would be the last round of betting before Abigail and Veronica showed their cards.

Butler Li drew the final community card— Queen of Spade. Ethan, Aiden, and Stephen were now looking at Abigail, waiting for her to make a bet. And so she did, she matched all the bets that were placed on the table.

Everyone wondered if she also got a good combination. The five cards were Queen of Heart, King of Heart, ten spades, five clubs, and Queen of Spade. There was a possibility that she got a full house or four of a kind.

Meanwhile, Veronica was skeptical as to why Abigail still made a bet. The cards in Veronica's hand were Queen of Clubs and Queen of Diamond, giving her the best combination of four of the kind. She wondered if Abigail got King of Clubs and King of Diamonds, giving Abigail a full house combination.

Veronica took her time, thinking about the bet she had to make. She observed Abigail's body gestures and facial expressions, but she didn't look nervous or anxious at all. She was grinning widely as she waited for Veronica to make a decision.

"Call!" Veronica mumbled, matching every bet on that table. Now it was their turn to show their cards.

Abigail was the first one who put down her two cards, showing them to everyone. Butler Li's eyes widened in utter surprise as soon as he saw Abigail's cards.

Veronica was rendered speechless and Stephen blinked his eyes to clear his vision. He even looked at Abigail's card for several seconds, trying to find out if his eyes were not playing tricks on him. And lastly, Aiden almost fell off his seat after seeing Abigail's cards.

'Damn! She bet until the end with those two cards in hand?!'