

100 Days 51

Chapter 51 Betting All Her Chips

Little Ethan watched them in puzzlement. Everyone had a startled look on their faces while Abigail was the only one smiling among them.

Ethan moved his gaze to the table where Abigail's card was laid out. He saw two cards: three of hearts and an ace of spade. Then he shifted his gaze to the five community cards: Queen of Hearts, King of Hearts, Ten Spades, Five Clubs, and Queen of Spades.

The card combination didn't make sense to him so he asked Abigail. "Miss Abi, did you win?"

Abigail let out a soft chuckle and shook her head. "We have to see your Aunt's cards first before finding out whether I win or not."

Veronica flipped her cards to show them. She had Two Queens which were to be paired up with the other two Queens in the community cards. This gave her the best combination of four of a kind, thus she won this round.

But that was not the point here! Abigail bet until the end with those cards in hand. She had zero combination at all!

'Seriously? Does she really know how to play poker?' Aiden facepalmed at that thought.

Stephen, on the other hand, could only laugh out loud. He found Abigail very amusing! Was she only bluffing them? Veronica even got anxious, thinking that Abigail had a full house. But in the end, her cards had no chance of winning at all.

Veronica won this round! She sneered at Abigail, mocking her. Soon, the second round continued. And Abigail did the same thing. She lost all her green and blue chips.

Veronica was now in the lead. She was laughing inside as one last round left and Abigail would be kicked out of the mansion very soon!

Butler Li and Ethan were the ones getting nervous and afraid for Abigail. The two didn't want Abigail to leave the mansion. But Veronica was already winning.

Seeing the stressful look in Ethan's eyes, Abigail talked to him.

"Ethan, what's wrong? Why are you looking so sad?" Abigail cupped his small face, rubbing his cheeks.

With his teary eyes, he responded, "I don't want you to lose."

Veronica's face turned dark and gloomy when she heard Ethan's remarks. She hated the way her nephew was so attached to this outsider.

"C'mon, Ethan. Don't be sad. Miss Abi is not going anywhere. Your Aunt is only joking!" Aiden said, trying to console the young boy.

Stephen also nodded his head in agreement. But Veronica just remained adamant about it. Of course, she was not kidding. She was dead serious when she told them her bet! Abigail should leave the mansion!

"A bet is a bet," Veronica uttered sternly, glaring at Aiden and Stephen.

"Fine, a bet is a bet," Abigail repeated Veronica's words.

"Ethan... Do you trust me?" Abigail asked the boy as she held his shoulders while looking straight into his eyes.

The young boy just bobbed his head, wiping the tears on the corners of his eyes which were threatening to fall.

Abigail ruffled his hair and said, "Watch me, I'm gonna win this round."

Then she leaned closer to the boy, whispering something in his ear. "May I borrow your phone, Ethan? I will just message someone... my secret weapon." She winked at him.

Ethan immediately handed his phone over to Abigail. Before proceeding to the last round, Abigail excused herself first to send a message to someone.

Meanwhile, Veronica rolled her eyes skyward, annoyed by Abigail's guts. She didn't know what she was up to. But one thing was for sure, luck was on Veronica's side right now. One last round and the outsider would be evicted from this house!

Abigail hadn't returned yet when Aiden received a phone call coming from Nathan.

"Damn! Nathan is calling me!" He blurted out as he glanced at his phone screen.

Butler Li also took his phone out to check something. His eyes lit up when he saw a message. Then he glanced at Veronica, Aiden, and Stephen. The three were distracted as soon as Nathan's name was mentioned.

"Should I answer this or not?" Aiden asked Veronica and Stephen anxiously. Deep inside, he felt guilty for involving Nathan in this bet.

They didn't refuse Abigail's demand and continued playing. Once Nathan learned that he became the bet in this game, only god knows what he would do to them.

"Answer it!" Veronica urged him. "Don't worry. Abigail will never win this last round so we are not getting in trouble." She was confident that nothing could go wrong in the next round. Abigail only knew how to bluff, betting until the end even though she didn't have a nice card combination.

Stephen just stayed silent, wondering why Abigail kept on repeating the same mistakes. He felt that she was intentionally doing it to taunt Veronica further, making her believe that Abigail had no chance of winning.

If Abigail would win the last round, Veronica would not be able to accept it. That's what he concluded by assessing Abigail's actions. 'Is she going to strike back at the last round, turning the table around?'

While Stephen was lost in his thoughts, Aiden finally answered the call.

"Is everything alright? How is your assignment?" Nathan's voice was heard from the other line. He sounded curious.

"Of course, everything is fine!" Aiden replied. "I'm still at your house... doing my 'homework'," he added meaningfully.

"Okay. I'll be returning tomorrow. I will have your report by then." Nathan immediately hung up.

After that phone call, Abigail also returned to the table. The players were now ready to play the last round.

After dealing out the first two cards to each player, Abigail didn't take a peek at her two cards. She just kept them facing down without checking the cards.

'Is she giving up already?' Veronica asked herself, lifting an eyebrow.

Even Stephen and Aiden were wondering what she was planning to do now. They started placing their bets until the last community card was shown to them.

Smiling mischievously, Abigail placed all her remaining chips to raise the bet.

"I'm betting all my chips... Do you want to challenge my luck now, Dr. Veronica? I haven't seen any of my cards yet," Abigail said, provoking and at the same time, challenging Veronica.

Veronica: '...'

Aiden: 'Is she for real? Damn! She's crazy to gamble like this!'

Stephen: 'Uh-oh, I think this is the most exciting part.'

Chapter 52 A New Ally

Veronica checked her two cards. The community cards on the table were Queen of Spade, Ten Spades, Jack of Spade and Queen of Heart and Ace of Diamond.

Veronica was holding Ace of Spade and Eight Spade. This gave her a flush combination. She has good cards. She believed that Abigail didn't have a full house.

'She has been gambling blindly without a strategy. She kept on betting as if she had a good card combination. But it turned out, Abigail was just bluffing us,' Veronica thought to herself. She was also confident since Abigail had no idea what her two cards were. She didn't take a look at her cards.

"Alright! Call," Veronica said, accepting Abigail's challenge.

Now it was their turn to reveal their cards. Stephen, Aiden, and Little Ethan were so focused, anticipating who would win this round.

If Abigail could win this round, she would get the highest total amount of chips, making her the winner. But if Veronica won this round, Abigail had to leave the mansion.

Veronica showed her cards first. Aiden and Stephen could only sigh deeply. They didn't expect that Veronica would be so lucky today. Her card combination was so great in every round.

Little Ethan held Abigail's hand, getting anxious for the upcoming result. This was the end game. Abigail just gently patted his head while giving him a reassuring smile.

Abigail picked up her cards that were facing down on the table. She smirked meaningfully before flipping them up.

Everyone's jaw dropped when the two cards were revealed. Abigail got King of Spade and Nine Spade, leaving her with a straight flush! She won!

"I win!" Abigail declared.

"Yehey!" Ethan jumped with joy, still holding her hand. "Congrats, Miss Abi!"

Aiden and Veronica were still dumbfounded, looking at her with disbelief in their eyes. How could that happen? Was she lucky enough to win this? She didn't even see her cards, why did she look so confident when she bet all her chips?

As the two were still in a state of shock, Stephen remained calm in his seat. He was grinning from ear to ear as he watched Abigail and Ethan. He was happy for them.

Veronica had the urge to flip the table around. She felt like Abigail cheated during the game.

Veronica stood up, clenching her fists. "Did you cheat?" She asked her sternly, her eyes shooting daggers at Abigail.

Butler Li bit his lower lip as he stepped back. He didn't want to get involved with the women's cat fight. Fortunately, Aiden and Stephen were present. Butler Li avoided them, secretly retreating to escape.

Meanwhile, Stephen already stepped into the middle of the two ladies to be a mediator of them just in case the two would suddenly pull each other's hair.

He might be overthinking but he could feel that Veronica was so pissed off right now. She even accused Abigail of cheating during the game.

"Are you blind or you can't just accept your defeat, telling me that I cheated?" Abigail mocked Veronica. Her voice was filled with sarcasm.

Abigail didn't have time to deal with this jealous woman so she just stepped back, pulling Ethan's hand. She decided to ignore Veronica whose blood was boiling in rage.

"Aiden, Stephen... Don't go back on your words. You have to convince Nathan to have a date with me," Abigail reminded them before marching towards the mansion. Ethan was following her.

Aiden and Stephen were left speechless. They almost forgot about that. Now, they were in trouble. They didn't know how they would explain this to Nathan. How much more to convince him to go out with someone and have a date?

"We shouldn't have gone easy on her during the game," Aiden mumbled, regretting it. Thinking that Abigail didn't know how to play poker, Aiden just allowed the two women to compete with each other.

"We underestimated her luck," he added, shaking his head in helplessness.

Stephen could only chuckle. He didn't underestimate Abigail. In fact, he wanted to win but his card combination wasn't good.

"Are you really going to convince Nathan?" Veronica asked them with a chilly glint in her eyes. If she were to decide, she wouldn't allow them to do so.

"Remember, a bet is a bet!" Aiden reminded her of the words she uttered a while ago. He just gave her words back to her. Whether she liked it or not, they had the obligation to keep the end of the deal.

Abigail won the game fair and square. That's what Aiden thought! But little did he know, Abigail pulled a few tricks to win the last round!

[One hour later...]

Inside the mansion, Abigail was walking leisurely on the corridor going to her room. She bumped into Butler Li who had just come out of Ethan's room. The little young master was now taking a nap after playing with his robot friends, Powy and Riemc.

One of these days, he would introduce Abigail to his robot friends. He was just waiting for the right opportunity and he was still conditioning the two robots. They were sensitive to other humans.

"Butler Li," Abigail called him with a wide smile on her face. She raised her hand, asking Butler Li for a high five.

Butler Li chuckled before raising his hand. They gave each other an exuberant high five in the middle of the hallway.

"Miss Abi, nice one! Congratulations on winning the game!" Butler Li greeted her enthusiastically.

"Haha, no need to mention it. It's you who made it happen!" Abigail's eyes sparkled in delight as she recalled how Butler Li helped her win the game.

The person she texted was none other than Butler Li, her secret weapon. Since he was the card dealer, Abigail used one of the five wishes Butler Li owed her.

Using Ethan's phone, Abigail messaged him to let her win. With that, Butler Li cheated, giving Abigail good cards. He grabbed the chance that Aiden, Stephen, and Veronica were so preoccupied and distracted by Nathan's phone call.

"You only have four wishes left, Miss Abi!" Butler Li said, raising his four fingers.

"I know." Abigail let out another giggle. She just found a new ally in that house. Butler Li was quite useful!

Chapter 53 Little Master Sent The Private Jet

Nathan was sitting on his single leather couch with an upright posture. He crossed his legs and waited for his men to speak up, relaying the information they've gathered from the opposing faction.

Yesterday, he had to fly overseas to deal with the problem of their branch. An opposing faction sabotaged Syphiruz's operation. They were making a deal with another organization for smuggled firearms.

During the trade of high-powered firearms, contraband, and ammunition, the Red Dragon Mafia launched a surprise attack, killing thirty members of Syphiruz. The Syphiruz also lost one hundred million dollars worth of deals.

The underground world was filled with heavy tension as of now. It seemed that two powerful mafia organizations were planning to declare war.

This was so unlikely for the Red Dragon Mafia to attack the Syphiruz first. For the past few years, these two powerhouses were avoiding each other to maintain the balance.

But surprisingly, after five years of maintaining the peace between the two factions, Red Dragon made the first move! Was it a sign that the Red Dragon wanted to challenge the Syphiruz and take control of their territories?

"Speak," Nathan uttered in his authoritative voice.

"Supreme Leader... after investigating the incident, all the evidence was leading us to the Red Dragon Mafia. Witnesses mentioned that those attackers wore the emblem symbols of the Red Dragon." Axel was the one who reported the result of their one-day investigation.

Nathan leaned on the backrest of his chair, his right hand supporting his head. He fell silent for a moment, analyzing the situation.

He had visited the crime scene. The CCTV footage and the recordings of the vehicle black box were stolen and destroyed. There was no way they could see what happened there. They could only rely on the testimony of the survivors.

Though the evidence was pointing to the Red Dragon's involvement, Nathan felt like something was off with the attack. Was it really the Red Dragon's doing? Or someone powerful was setting them up?

"Supreme Leader, please give us permission to attack one of the Red Dragon's headquarters. An eye for an eye! A tooth for a tooth. We lost our comrades!" The emotional Branch Leader stepped forward, kneeling in front of Nathan as he expressed his wish.

His heart was filled with raging fury! He wanted to avenge the deaths of their fallen brothers. However, Nathan couldn't give that risky command.

"I can't do that. I'm not afraid of Red Dragon... but I don't want to fall for someone else's scheme." Nathan glanced at Axel, motioning him to hand over the written document of the investigation report. Axel gave the file to him right away.

"What do you mean, Supreme Leader?" The Branch Leader raised his head, eyeing him in confusion.

"What if someone was intentionally doing this for us to wage a war with the Red Dragon? I feel like someone is playing with us. This might be a set-up to stir a conflict between Syphiruz and Red Dragon. I am considering this possibility."

The Branch Leader finally understood what Nathan was thinking. He was right. There was a possibility that another enemy was trying to create a dispute between the two powerhouses of the underground world in Country M.

"So what are you planning to do now, Master?" Axel asked Nathan worriedly.

"Let's wait for the Red Dragon to contact us. If they were not the ones who did it, Dragon Lord would initiate to meet me and explain their sides." Nathan started to flip the documents, reading the files.

"Supreme Leader, I have a bad feeling about this. The Red Dragon has appointed a new Dragon Lord. The former leader whom you met before was no longer part of the Red Dragon Mafia. He was kicked out by the new Dragon Lord."

"There is a possibility that this new Dragon Lord wants to flaunt his power by targeting the Syphiruz! I heard the new guy was so arrogant and prideful." The Branch Leader shared some updates he had learned about the Red Dragon Mafia.

"He has been attacking small gangs in the City of Valor, recruiting them as his new subordinates!" The Branch Leader added, gnashing his teeth. He wanted to teach the Red Dragon a lesson, most especially the new leader. "I want revenge! Let's strike them now and let them know who is the real boss!"

"Spyder, calm down. Don't let your anger blind your good judgment. Play Smart," Nathan slightly reprimanded his Branch Leader.

"I-I'm sorry, Supreme Leader... I didn't mean to upset you," Spyder immediately apologized, bowing his head.

Nathan just waved his hand lazily, telling him to stand up. Spyder apologized once more before he stood up. He was just carried away by his negative emotions.

"Just focus on preparing the burial of your fallen brothers. Just leave this to me." Nathan ordered Spyder one last time.

"Yes, Supreme Leader. I understand."

After receiving another instruction from Nathan, Spyder bade goodbye to them. The two subordinates also followed their Branch Leader. Nathan and Axel were the only ones left inside his office.

"Have you booked our ticket back to Country M?" Nathan asked Axel, not looking at him. His attention was still fixed on the investigation report.

"I canceled it, Master."

Nathan stopped flipping the files when he heard that. With a deep crease on his forehead, he asked him, "Why did you cancel it?"

Axel smiled sheepishly, scratching his nose. "Chairman Xu called me this morning to inform me that Little Young Master Ethan requested him to send the private jet to fetch you here."

"Ethan did that?" Nathan felt a little bit confused. His son would never do that unless there was something urgent.

Axel nodded his head to confirm it.

"Did something bad happen?" Nathan asked again, putting down the documents on the top of his table. He stood up and grabbed his coat, getting ready to leave his office.

"I'm not sure, Master. But according to Little Ethan, you have to return home as soon as possible because his godfathers have some important favors to ask you."

The frown on Nathan's forehead deepened further at the mention of Aiden and Stephen.

'Favors to ask me? What have they done this time?'

Chapter 54 The Ice King Is Back!

Aiden kept pacing back and forth across Nathan's office. On the other hand, Stephen was leisurely leaning on the couch, chewing some gum, and his eyes followed Aiden's movement.

He had the urge to tie him down, put him in one place and stop him from moving around. His head would hurt if he kept staring at his anxious best friend so he decided to rise from his seat and hold Aiden's shoulders, thus stopping him. The two had been waiting for Nathan to arrive.

Pushing him down on the soft mattress of the couch, Stephen handed over a glass of whiskey to make him calm down.

"Stop drinking coffee. You are becoming jittery and anxious for small matters like this." Stephen mumbled, letting out a soft chuckle.

"Small Matter?! What small matter, Stephen?!" Aiden blurted out exasperatedly, his eyes going round and his face stricken with panic.

"It's Nathan Sparks we are talking about here! This is not just a small matter!" Aiden added, waving his hand dramatically. He already sat down but his body continued fidgeting in front of Stephen. Afterward, he brought his fingers to his lips, biting his nails.

"Stop doing that, Aiden. You are no longer a child," Stephen said, looking at him helplessly. "Nathan wouldn't kill you. Why are you afraid?"

Aiden looked up, arching his eyebrow while giving Stephen a sharp glare. "Fine. Then why don't you tell him by yourself about our bet? I shouldn't be here! I guess Nathan will listen to you since he dotes on you so much, instead of me." Aiden pouted gloomily. There was a hint of jealousy in his voice.

Stephen let out another husky laugh, tapping Aiden's shoulder. "C'mon. Don't be a jealous wife. Nathan cares about us equally. We are his best friends!"

"But he only confides his thoughts and feelings with you!" Aiden spat back at him, feeling upset.

"Because I'm a psychologist and he is my patient. You know how Nathan suffered both emotionally and mentally when Monica died. He got traumatized, seeing his beloved woman die in his arms. For a year he experienced nightmares every night, replaying that tragic scene." Stephen was consoling his jealous friend by explaining Nathan's situation.

"Fortunately, he stopped having those nightmares after a year. And just recently, he dreamed of Monica but this time... it was a sweet dream!"

The anxious look in Aiden's eyes was replaced with intrigue. "What kind of sweet dream?" he asked, leaning forward to Stephen.

Stephen laughed once more at Aiden's reaction. He knew it. He could easily pacify his friend by bringing up a fine gossip!

Stephen raised his forefinger, moving it side by side as if he was telling him it was a "No".

"It's confidential. I can't break the patient's confidentiality rule. Why don't you ask him yourself?" he taunted him, grinning from ear to ear.

"I'm gonna smack your face, Stephen!" Aiden exclaimed frustratedly, raising his palm, and getting ready to smack his friend. Nathan would never tell those things to him because he knew Aiden very well. With his blabbering mouth, no secret would be kept hidden for a long time.

Stephen just moved away from Aiden, laughing crispily at him. He was just teasing him. He knew that once Aiden got curious about something, he wouldn't let it go until he found the answer.

Right now, Aiden was so annoyed! Stephen just raised his interest and curiosity only to keep him hanging in the end. Aiden stood up to corner Stephen and force him to talk but Stephen dodged him easily, using the chairs and table as his shields to distance himself from Aiden.

"Tell me, Steph! Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to sleep at night just thinking about it!" Aiden complained, still chasing after Stephen. They were like kids running around in the playground while playing a catch-and-run game.

Aiden was so persistent to make Stephen talk. But Stephen remained tight-lipped.

"C'mon, Stephen Zhao, share it with me now!" he yelled in frustration, glaring at him.

"Okay, fine. I will tell you but on one condition..." he paused, his lips tugged upward in a playful smile.

"What condition?" Aiden asked impatiently.

"You should be the one to talk to Nathan, fulfilling Abigail's request as you convinced Nathan to go out with her on a date," Stephen proposed to him with a wide smirk.

Aiden was stupefied for a moment, eyeing Stephen with disbelief. What a clever friend he had here?! He thought Stephen was not anxious at all to talk to Nathan about dating Abigail for one day. But here he was, making a deal with Aiden just to save his own ass and escape from Nathan's wrath!

He had the urge to rip that smirk off Stephen's gorgeous face. "Come here! Let me spank your ass!" Aiden yelled at him once more.

Stephen's laughter bubbled up in Nathan's office. "Take it or leave it!" Stephen nonchalantly said, shrugging his shoulders. He was testing Aiden if he would fall for his tricks.

"Hmmp! Forget about it! I won't fall into your evil scheme, Stephen Zhao! I can't save your ass alone while putting myself in the fire of hell. No way!" Aiden blatantly declined his offer.

"Are you sure about that?" Stephen's taunting smile never left his face. "What if I tell you it's not just about a dream... but something more interesting happened?"

Stephen's last remarks raised Aiden's interest further. Damn! Stephen knew his weakness and he was currently using it against him right now! Several seconds had passed and Aiden finally gave up! His curiosity won him over.

"Fine. It's a deal. What is that dream all about? And what happened afterward? I am sacrificing myself to save your ass so make sure that this is worth hearing!"

Hearing his affirmation, Stephen moved closer to Aiden. He whispered something to him, making Aiden's jaw drop and his eyes open wide.

"Holy Crap! Is that true?" he cussed under his breath.

Stephen just bobbed his head, reassuring him.

"No way!" he gasped, covering his mouth with his hand.

It did not take long when the door was pushed open and Axel entered the room, followed by Nathan.

'Uh-oh! The Ice King is back!'

Chapter 55 She Wants You!

As soon as Nathan entered the room, his observant eyes noticed the strange expression of his two friends, most especially Aiden. He tossed a look at them, his eyes scrutinizing them from top to bottom.

Stephen's hand was wrapped around Aiden's shoulder while Aiden had a startled look on his face. His facial expression cracked further when he met Nathan's deep blue eyes. Those two men were acting suspiciously.

'Are they guilty of something? What kind of mess they've created this time?' Nathan lifted his eyebrow, his gaze fixed particularly on Aiden's face.

Axel greeted the two guys while Nathan walked past them, proceeding to his desk. He pulled out his executive chair away from his office table and he lazily sat down, crossing his legs and leaning his exhausted body on the backrest of his executive chair.

"Get me a glass of cold water," Nathan requested his assistant. Axel swiftly moved, obeying his Master.

On the other hand, Aiden and Stephen watched him silently. They could tell that Nathan was not in a good mood. Now, Aiden was having a second thought. Maybe this was not the right time to bring up the date with Abigail.

"We should leave silently. Maybe, we should ask Uncle Xu's help. Who knows... he might be able to convince Nathan easily as compared to us?" Aiden whispered to Stephen, tugging the tip of his sleeves.

Aiden didn't wait for Stephen to reply. He removed Stephen's arm and he turned around to leave. But even before he could take another step, Nathan's cold voice was heard. "Stop."

Aiden cursed inwardly, slamming his eyes while biting his lower lip. He came to a halt and Stephen grabbed Aiden's collar, pulling him back to his original spot.

"You can't run," Stephen murmured to him, making Aiden elbow him on his side. Aiden looked daggers at him with his bloodshot eyes while cursing his name inwardly. 'What a traitor and unfaithful friend!'

Aiden was given time to breathe when Axel came back, holding a glass of cold water. Nathan's attention was diverted away from Aiden temporarily. Taking a gulp from his glass of water, Nathan asked them without looking in their direction. "What favor do you need from me this time? Did you get in trouble again?"

Nathan's direct confrontation caught them by surprise. They haven't mentioned anything yet to him. How come he had known something about the favor they would be asking him? Aiden and Stephen exchanged a puzzled look at each other before shifting their gaze back to Nathan. Little did they know, it was Ethan who told his father about the favor.

"What favor?" Aiden asked him anxiously, tugging his shirt away from his neck to get air. His body produced cold sweats as he became tense and pressured. Stephen, on the other hand, just maintained his innocent smile.

"Ethan," Nathan just simply mentioned Ethan's name, answering Aiden's question.

Stephen and Aiden didn't have to ask twice. They've already figured it out. That little godson of them was the real culprit, selling them out to his father right away. Couldn't he give them some time to fulfill the end of the deal?

Stephen nudged Aiden's shoulder, pushing him forward. "Talk to him."

Aiden narrowed his eyes at Stephen before moving his gaze back to Nathan who started tapping his fingers on the surface of his table. This gesture was telling them not to make him wait too long and just spill it out.

Aiden simply scratched the back of his head, smiling sheepishly. "I'm here to report, not to ask some favor," he lied.

Stephen could only shake his head helplessly. Meanwhile, Nathan leaned forward, placing his elbows on his desk as he put his palms together, intertwining his fingers.

"What did you find out after meeting her?" Nathan asked, concealing the interest in his eyes.

Trying to find the right words to say, Aiden took his time before answering Nathan. A few seconds later, his eyes lit up as he recalled something.

"Why didn't you tell me that Abigail has a habit of beating someone up! She almost broke my arm during our first meeting! You should have warned me!" Aiden put on a pitiful face as he complained.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment when he heard that. Aiden's remarks reminded him of the moment wherein Abigail also attacked him, smacking him down on the floor.

For some unknown reason, Nathan's lips twitched, hiding the small smile which threatened to come out. He was glad that Aiden also experienced getting beaten up by Abigail Scarlett.

"Tell me more..." Nathan urged him to continue.

Aiden glanced at Stephen for a moment, still hesitating whether he would bring it up or not. Stephen bobbed his head meaningfully, encouraging him to let the cat out of the bag already!

Taking a deep breath, Aiden mustered his courage up to tell Nathan what he needed to say.

"Aside from having good combat skills, I found out that Abigail Scarlett has a deep monstrous crush on you!" he started.

A deep frown appeared between his eyes, staring at Aiden incomprehensibly. Was he glad or displeased? Aiden and Stephen couldn't read his mind. Thinking that Nathan was fine with it, Aiden got a boost to bring up the 'Dating Bet'.

"If you don't believe me, you can also ask Stephen. He was there in the mansion with me yesterday. The three of us even played poker together with Veronica! Abigail even made a bet with us. And you know what she wanted once she won?" Aiden paused as he laughed amusingly.

"She wants you!"

Nathan: "..."

Being carried away by his own story, Aiden continued speaking. "So we played the game. And she won. Stephen and I lost. Now, we are here to ask you... Nate, can you go out with her on a date? You know... we are a man of our word so we have to keep our end of the bargain. Right, Nate? So... will you—" Aiden was silenced by the sound of the glass breaking. Nathan accidentally dropped the glass he was holding to the floor.

Aiden and Stephen gazed at him expectantly, holding their breath.

"Aiden Wu... Stephen Zhao..." Nathan called them out in his calm tone, yet his lips curled up in a vicious smile. And the second time he spoke up, he scared the crap out of them. "Get out now... before... I. KILL. YOU. BOTH!"

'How dare they involve me with this bet?!'

Chapter 56 Planning To Drug The Devil?

Aiden and Stephen automatically dashed out of the room, escaping from Nathan's fury. He seemed so mad after hearing he had become a bet in a game of poker.

Stephen regretted allowing Aiden to speak up. His approach was so wrong. Who would be happy learning your friends used you as a bet?

'He shouldn't have said that!' Stephen thought to himself while eyeing Aiden suspiciously.

"I wonder how you are able to woo and pick up ladies using your mouth. You are not a good speaker. You don't know to sweet talk Nathan," Stephen complained. They already reached the lobby.

"Nathan is Nathan. Not a woman!" Aiden spat back at him.

The two men continued walking, heading to the parking lot. Aiden was the only one who brought a car. He would just send Stephen back to his clinic.

"So what are we gonna do now? Should we ask Abigail to change her wish. We can fulfill anything as long as it is not related to Nathan," Aiden said, taking a deep sigh.

Stephen stepped into the car first, sat in the front passenger seat while rubbing his chin, thinking so hard. When Aiden entered the driver's seat, Stephen voiced his suggestion.

"Should I just volunteer myself to be her date?"

Aiden hastily turned in Stephen's direction, narrowing his eyes at him. "Tell me honestly. Are you seriously having a crush on Abigail?"

The corners of Stephen's lips curved up in a silly smile and said, "Of course not. I just find her amusing. She's an interesting fellow."

"Then why do you want to date her?" Aiden was doubtful of his friend.

"To get to know her more," he replied matter-of-factly.

"Sorry, Steph. But I guess you wouldn't have the chance. Abigail wants Nathan, not you. Besides, I think she might be able to help Nathan heal his wounded heart. He had been broken since Monica died." Aiden shared his thoughts. He started the car.

They were leaving the parking area when Stephen asked him to clarify his statement. "Why do you think so?"

"Because she's the only woman who was bold and brave enough to sneak into his room, leaving her lingerie!" Aiden let out a loud chuckle, hitting his steering wheel. "I could imagine the shock on Nathan's face when he found her bra under his bed!"

"Aiden Wu, I am warning you. Don't ever mention that to Nathan. He will kill me for sure. I am not supposed to share this with you."

"Yeah. I know!" Aiden brought his hand to his lips, moving his fingers as if he was zipping his mouth.

"Good. I don't want us to get in trouble again and anger Nathan further. I think we are banned to see him for now." Stephen leaned on his seat, settling down with most comfortable position he could find inside Aiden's car.

Aiden focused on driving, not until something popped up in his mind. He immediately stepped on the brake and looked at Stephen. Fortunately, Stephen wore his seatbelt, otherwise, his body would be pushed forward, hitting the front and car's compartment.

"Can't you be more careful while driving? Why did you suddenly stop?" Stephen asked him.

Aiden just ignored Stephen's remarks and spoke out his mind. "Oh wait!!! What if Nathan just mistook it for a dream? What if... it happened for real. Abigail was the girl, not Monica!"

Stephen told Aiden that Nathan had an intimate dream with Monica, that's why he came up with this speculation. There was no way Abigail would leave her bra in that room for no reason.

Stephen fell silent for a moment. He rubbed his chin once more. He had the habit of doing this gesture whenever he would think about something.

"Actually, I also thought of this possibility and mentioned it to Nathan—"

"Then what did he say?" Aiden cut him off immediately. He was curious as to how Nathan reacted.

"He ignored my words, refusing to believe. He insisted that it was just a dream." Stephen shrugged his shoulders.

"Steph! I have a plan. I think I know now how we can convince Nathan to date Abigail even just for a day!" Aiden enthusiastically said.

"How?" Stephen gave him a puzzled look.

Aiden smiled meaningfully before telling him what was on his mind. Stephen listened to him attentively, nodding his head once in a while. For the first time, he received a worthwhile suggestion from Aiden.

They would give it a try! But for now, they had to let Nathan's anger subside first before talking to him once more.

Meanwhile, at Sparks Mansion, Abigail was secretly observing Chef Min's accomplices. Since Nathan hadn't returned home yet, Abigail decided to gather some evidence that would help her prove her innocence to Nathan.

She couldn't threaten them that she would kill them. She was no longer an assassin. With this body, she was just an actress. So she had to find a way to make them confess and talk.

As Abigail continued to spy on Chef Min's assistant cooks, she found out that one of them had a secret romance with the bodyguard.

She noticed how the assistant cook flirted with one of the bodyguards after delivering food. Her eyes lit up when an idea flashed in her mind.

"Hmmm, I think I have to use my second wish and ask Butler Li another favor," Abigail mumbled to herself.

With that thought in mind, Abigail proceeded inside the house, searching for Butler Li. She found him in the living room, arranging some things. She smiled inwardly and slowly approached him.

"Butler Li, are you free? Can you grant me my second wish?" she asked him directly.

"I'm free this afternoon. How can I help you, Miss Abi?"

Abigail looked around, surveying her surroundings. When she found no one else aside from them in that living room, Abigail leaned closer to Butler Li and whispered, "Can you buy me a strong aphrodisiac drug?"

Butler Li gasped as soon as he heard that. "Miss Abi, Don't tell me... Are you planning to drug our master?" he asked her with big round eyes.

"Will you sneak into his room again tonight? Do you want me to buy hot and sexy lingerie for you? Are you going to leave your panty this time?" he added in a low voice that only the two of them could hear.

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 57 "Baby-Maker Drug"

Abigail was at a loss for words because of Butler Li's remarks. This man has a wild imagination and it's kinda annoying. And what was he trying to say here?

"No need to feel embarrassed, Miss Abigail. I'm already old enough to know this kind of thing. Besides, my master is a very charming and hot man. A yummy and delicious dessert for the eyes of women. So many women are dreaming to serve and please him in bed even just for once!" Butler Li spoke spontaneously with his dreamy eyes.

Abigail's lips formed a thin line and her right hand was already balled into a fist. If only Butler Li wasn't kind and generous toward her, she should have hit his mouth already to silence him.

"Butler Li... I'm not going to use this aphrodisiac drug on your Master. Do you want both of us to be kicked out of this house?" Abigail asked him, trying to control her temper.

"And please... don't ever mention that incident of me leaving that lingerie, or else, I'm gonna punch you," Abigail warned him with a sinister smile on her face.

Butler Li reflexively shut his mouth, not uttering a single word. He witnessed how Abigail twisted Aiden's arm so he could tell that she was not bluffing.

'Both Master Nathan and Miss Abi are scary when mad!' Butler Li compared the two in his mind.

When Butler Li became quiet, Abigail explained to him her plan. Aside from buying this kind of drug, she was going to seek his help in implementing her plan tonight.

Abigail even instructed Butler Li where to buy this special drug. As Lady Phantomflake, she knew a secret place where these kinds of drugs were being sold in the black market and underground world.

Butler Li had no idea about this black market so he didn't suspect Abigail. Besides, he thought it was common for young bachelors and single ladies to experiment sometimes and know where they could buy these kinds of drugs. He just followed Abigail's instructions.

But little did they know, someone accidentally overheard their conversation. Little Ethan was there when the two talked about the aphrodisiac drug.

Not wanting to disturb Abigail and Butler Li, Ethan left quietly, proceeding to his playroom. His playroom was not a typical playroom for a kid. No toy cars nor stuffed toys could be seen in there, but moving objects, wide monitors, and computer sets.

It looked more like a mini high-tech facility instead of a child's playroom. Upon entering the room, two figures welcomed and greeted Little Ethan. They were Powy and Riemc, his humanoid AI robots.

Both robots have special abilities and specific roles. Powy served as Ethan's search engine and encyclopedia, wherein he could ask him anything and Powy would give him answers, information, and data.

On the other hand, Riemc served as the entertainment robot. He could transform into various forms like robotic dog and robotic car. He could sing, dance, and play sports like soccer, volleyball, basketball, and chess.

His GAA hologram was currently sleeping. GingerAllieAnne was helping Ethan during his free time to create another prototype. They called it the Star_S project. The GAA hologram was recharging so Ethan didn't call her.

"Welcome, Master Ethan!" Both robots greeted him in unison. Powy was in his humanoid form while Riemc transformed into a robotic dog.

Ethan hugged the two robots, patting their heads. Then he traced his steps to the small comfy couch in the middle of the room.

Riemc started playing music. Ethan loved to listen whenever he would hang out inside his playroom. Meanwhile, Powy approached his master as the little boy motioned him to come.

"Do you need anything master?" Powy's robotic male voice resounded in the room.

Little Ethan nodded his head and began sharing his thoughts.

"Powy, what is an Aphrodisiac Drug?" Ethan asked his robot friend innocently.

Powy ran a program in his brain to find the answer to Little Ethan's query. He activated his search engines just like using the internet.

After a while, Powy began informing Ethan about

"Aphrodisiac drugs stimulate the senses such as sight, smell, taste, and touch in a pleasurable way to stimulate passion and increase sexual desire, sexual attraction, sexual pleasure, or sexual behavior."

Ethan furrowed his brows as he couldn't understand some of the words Powy had mentioned.

"What's the purpose of this?"

Seeing the confusion in Little Ethan's eyes, Powy elaborated further. "Both males and females can benefit from the use of aphrodisiacs, especially when engaging in sexual activity. But they are more effective when used on males as their properties tend to increase testosterone levels rather than estrogen levels."

"Sexual Activity?" Ethan asked again.

Since Powy was also programmed to make Ethan understand things easily, he made another explanation. "Yes, master. It's a process wherein a man and a woman sleep together and create a baby!"

Ethan's eyes sparkled in delight at the mention of the word baby. "Powy, does it mean... I can have a little sister by using this Aphrodisiac Drug?" Little Ethan asked him expectantly with his elated voice. The excitement and joy were reflected in Ethan's eyes.

Powy was not able to answer him right away as he still processed Ethan's question.

"Master, as a result of my analysis, this is what I have come up with. If a man uses an aphrodisiac drug, it will increase his sexual desire and sexual attraction toward someone. Thus there is a high possibility of engaging in sexual activity with a woman. When the two sleep together without using any protection or contraceptives, they might produce a baby when an egg cell and a sperm cell successfully unite. Whether it's a girl or a boy, it would be 50-50. But yes! You can have a little sibling!"

"That's great!" Little Ethan clapped his hands and jumped off his seat.

"I want a baby sister! I should let my Dad have this Baby-Maker Drug!" Ethan declared excitedly. He called the aphrodisiac drug 'Baby-Maker Drug'.

And just like that, the little young master plotted a scheme with one goal in mind- have a baby sister!

Chapter 58 Abigail's Scheme

At Night Time...

Abigail had already prepared the things she needed to execute her plan with the help of Butler Li. Everything was set up. Fortunately, Nathan hadn't returned home yet. She could do whatever she wanted.

Ethan and Abigail ate dinner together. Butler Li, on the other hand, was inside his room, preparing a drink for someone.

When he picked up the aphrodisiac drug inside his cabinet, his eyebrows were drawn together, noticing that some drugs were missing.

"Eh, Where did they go? Did Miss Abi take some drugs with her?" Butler Li asked himself, wondering.

He bought five pills and kept them in his cabinet temporarily. But he only found three pills after returning to his room.

"Hmm, it's fine. I only need one pill so it doesn't matter if two pills go missing. Miss Abi might have taken the other two. What a naughty woman. Is she planning to use it for Master Nathan?" Butler Li chuckled at that thought.

He began mixing the pill in the bottled water and waited for the pill to completely dissolve in the water.

"I hope this will work! So that Miss Abi will be able to clear her name. She was framed by Chef Min. Poor Miss Abi," Butler Li mumbled, feeling sorry for Abigail. Since she was treated unfairly, Butler Li wanted to help her.

When he was done preparing the drink, Butler Li proceeded to the guard house. One guard was stationed there tonight. The other guards were already roving around the vicinity of the mansion. The other two were stationed at the front gate.

Butler Li specifically asked the guard who was having an affair with the assistant cook to stay in the guard house tonight.

"I'm sorry for doing this... I'm just following Miss Abi's order," Butler Li murmured to himself as he walked toward the guard house, holding the bottled water.

Butler Li did all the work. Aside from buying the aphrodisiac drug, Abigail also requested him to buy a small spying camera. He would also place the camera in the guard house secretly.

Accomplishing his task, Butler Li returned to the mansion, meeting Abigail. Ethan and Abigail just finished their meal.

"Miss Abi, I'm going to my Dad's study and I'll wait for him to come home." Little Ethan said goodbye to Abigail. There was a meaningful smile plastered on Ethan's face as he looked at her.

Abigail just nodded her head and said, "Good night, Ethan."

Ethan smiled before leaving the dining area in a hurry. When the little young master was gone, Butler Li motioned Abigail to follow him on the balcony. Abigail already understood it so she accompanied Butler Li to go outside.

"Miss Abi, I've done my part. Here is the phone. The spying camera is connected here. You can watch and record everything through this," Butler Li reported to her.

Abigail accepted the phone Butler Li was giving her. "Good job, Butler Li. Don't worry, I will not post this on social media. I will only use this to blackmail the assistant cook, making her confess about Chef Min's lies."

"Okay, Miss Abigail. I trust you. By the way, are you sure that one pill is enough?" Butler Li asked her.

"Yes. The drug you bought is already strong. One pill is enough for one man and he will act like a wild beast in heat." Abigail explained, her eyes fixed on the phone screen.

She was already observing the happenings inside the guard house. The guard already drank the bottled water. It would take effect in a while.

"Then why did you take two pills?" Butler Li asked her again.

"Two pills?" Abigail arched her eyebrow, confusion resurfacing in her eyes.

Butler Li chuckled, thinking that Abigail was feigning ignorance. 'Maybe, she is just embarrassed to admit that she took the two pills. Alright. I will not bring it up to her.

"Oh, it's nothing. Never mind, Miss Abigail."

Abigail just glanced at him strangely. "I will go upstairs. Make sure that the assistant cook will be the one to deliver the food to her man tonight."

Butler Li bobbed his head frantically. "Yes, Ma'am!"

Abigail and Butler Li parted ways— one went to the kitchen while the other one headed to her room.

Upon reaching her room, Abigail took a quick shower. She wanted to lie on her bed while feeling fresh. She would watch a good show.

She didn't like to watch someone else's private moment but she had to do this. This was also her punishment for the assistant cook conniving with the chef.

Twenty minutes after she came back, there was an ongoing action happening inside the guard house. The assistant cook was already dead, delivering the food for her man.

Abigail began putting her clothes on and she heard the lewd noise coming from the phone. Her lips curled up into a mischievous smile.

"It has begun. As expected to Charlie's magic pill, it works instantly," she mumbled.

Abigail didn't look at the phone screen as she was busy applying lotions and skin care products to her face and body. However, she could still hear the voices of the assistant cook and the guard.

"UMMH, don't do this... someone might see us here," the assistant cook tried to beg and resist the guard.

But the guard could no longer control his sexual desire. The smashing sound of the plates and glasses could be heard as they were dropped on the floor.

The assistant cook was now being laid on top of the table. "Ha, ha, ha!" Her heavy breathing could be heard. The guard just broke the kiss, leaving them both breathless and gasping for air.

She was powerless against the guard. She just found herself being pinned down on the table without undergarments. And like an animal in heat, the guard flipped her over, facing down the table. And in one swift move, the guard penetrated her from behind!

A loud moan and groan reverberated inside the guard house. The assistant cook began to enjoy the pleasure as she moaned non-stop.

"Aah, Aah, Aah~"

Chapter 59 I Can Call Her Myself

Abigail waited for the right time before making a move. Twenty minutes had passed but the guard continued rocking the assistant cook's body on that table.

"Uhhh Ooh, Ooh, Aah Aaah~" her moans echoed inside the guard house as the man thrust in and out of her in a rough manner.

He had been affected by the aphrodisiac drug that he had lost control of himself. Both of them reached their climax already but the guard was still so hard and craving. He was up for another round.

The assistant cook was transferred to the small bed. This time even her upper clothes had been removed. Her back was now lying on the mattress and the guard parted her legs so wide, hooking her right leg at his shoulder.

"B-Babe... Ha... Ha... s-slow down," she said, trying to recover from the overwhelming orgasm.

Gnashing his teeth, he said to her, "I can't... I'm going to fuck you until you lose your voice from screaming my name."

The guard, boosted by the aphrodisiac drug, shoved his thing inside her entrance once again, penetrating her so deep and so fast.

The rocking of the bed and the slapping sound of their flesh matched with their moans and groans resounded in Abigail's phone.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

Creak! Creak! Creak!

"Aaah, Aaah, Aaah~"

"Ooh, yeah~ Fuck~ so tight~ Uhm~"

When Abigail could no longer stand hearing their lewd noises, she grabbed her phone, took a set of woman's clothing, and dashed out of her room, leaving the mansion. She walked in large strides, approaching the guard house.

Bam!

She pushed the door open and swiftly entered. The couple was too immersed in their sexual activity that they failed to notice Abigail.

She closed the door behind her and made sure to lock it.

Click!

"Ooh, Ooh, Aaah, Aaah~ More," The assistant cook moaned in pleasure, asking for more.

Abigail shook her head helplessly. Then she traced her steps toward the bed. When she reached their spot, Abigail raised her hand and hit the guard at the back of his neck, thus knocking him down.

"Waaaah!" The assistant cook yelled in horror when the man collapsed on top of her body and she saw Abigail's presence.

Abigail just rolled her eyes skyward, before removing the guy from the top of the assistant cook's body. She just simply tossed him on the other side of the bed. Meanwhile, the woman immediately grabbed the blanket to cover her naked body.

"W-What are you doing here?" The assistant cook asked Abigail in her anxious and embarrassed tone.

"What else? Of course, catching you!" Abigail smirked at her. Then she threw the clothes to her. "Put these on. And we will talk."

Her lover already ruined her clothes so she couldn't wear them again. Fortunately, Abigail brought her a new set of clothes. But she wondered how she anticipated this. Did she know what was happening to us? But how?

"Is he fine?" The assistant cook asked Abigail, worried about the unconscious guard.

"Yes. He is. He is just sleeping," Abigail nonchalantly responded. She had to knock him down otherwise, this guy wouldn't stop until he finished another 10 rounds or more.

"What do you want from me?" The assistant cook directly confronted her. She was done putting her clothes on. She felt sore down her lady part but she didn't mind.

Abigail sneered at her and replied, "I will be honest with you. I recorded everything that happened here. I will post it on social media and show it to your Master Nathan if you will not do what I will say." She showed her the video that was recorded on her phone.

The assistant cook was rendered speechless. She fell into this woman's trap. She wanted to cry from embarrassment.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do? Please don't post this and show it to Master Nathan. I'm gonna lose my job," She asked her pleadingly.

"It's simple. I want you to confess with Nathan, telling him the truth tonight that Your chef just framed me and he never warned me about the peanuts."

"Okay, I will do that... but please... delete that scandal video!" she agreed, afraid that Abigail would spread the video on the internet.

"Good, talk to him once he comes back from work. I will accompany you to him. For now, fix yourself first."

Meanwhile, Nathan had arrived home. He was welcomed by Butler Li. His eyes searched the house and a deep crease appeared on his forehead when he didn't see Abigail.

"Where are they?" he simply asked Butler Li, removing his coat and loosening his tie.

"Little young master is waiting for you upstairs," Butler Li answered him shortly, thinking that he was only searching for Ethan.

But Nathan remained in his spot, still wanting to know Abigail's whereabouts, "and her?"

"Oh, you are also looking for Miss Abi, Master?" Butler Li gave emphasis on his words, his eyes gleaming with amusement.

Nathan didn't say another word. He just stared at Butler Li with his sharp gaze. Why did he have to point out that he was looking for her?

Nathan wanted to ignore Butler Li and just headed straight to his study room when Butler Li spoke again.

"I saw Miss Abi going out. I think she went to the garden to take some fresh air and enjoy the starry nights."

Nathan, who was already approaching the stairs, halted on his steps when he heard that. He contemplated for a moment whether to go upstairs or to go to the garden.

He had been bothered all day by Aiden's words. Abigail had a crush on him... Abigail liked him... Abigail wanted to have a date with him.

He found it very ridiculous but he couldn't understand why he suddenly got bothered by all of this.

He wondered if he should confront her and reject her harshly. But she never told or confessed her feelings to him personally.

What if Aiden was just spouting some nonsense? Besides, based on their profiling and background investigation, Abigail was in a relationship with her childhood sweetheart.

"Master, do you want to see Miss Abi? I can call her for you," Butler Li's voice pulled Nathan back out of his deep thought.

"No need," Nathan responded. 'I can call her myself,' he added to his thoughts.

Chapter 60 "Uncle Wants To Steal My Future Wife"

Nathan went upstairs and headed to the study room. Upon opening the door, a small figure ran toward him, hugging his legs.

"Dad, you are back!" Ethan's eyes shone brightly as he looked at his father.

Nathan also greeted Ethan, his hand reached for his son's head, ruffling his hair tenderly. He just replied to him with a simple "Hmm."

Ethan quickly grabbed his father's hand, dragging him toward the soft couch located at the corner of his study room. At the table, two cups of warm liquids were served— one milk and one green tea.

Nathan's gaze fell on the two cups. Then he shifted his gaze back to Little Ethan, his eyes giving the boy a questioning look.

He had a feeling that Little Ethan was up to something. Maybe, he had another favor he wanted to request from him. Nathan was used to seeing Ethan's sweet and thoughtful side whenever he would ask him something.

'Lots of troublesome people asking me ridiculous favors lately, don't tell me this son of mine will also request something from me?' Nathan thought to himself as he was reminded by his traitor friends who used him as a bet.

Still smiling, Ethan tapped the space next to him, inviting Nathan to sit down. He stared at his son suspiciously before coming over.

"Ethan, do you need something?" Nathan confronted him directly, arching his eyebrow while folding his arms over his chest.

Ethan blinked, staring at him with his innocent charming eyes. "Dad, why are you looking at me like that? Though I made you this cup of tea, it didn't mean I have something to ask you."

"Am I not allowed to make my father a relaxing tea after his stressful business trip abroad? I'm just worried about your health." Ethan added, explaining his side to Nathan. He sounded very convincing as if Ethan had no ill motive.

He even pouted his lips, pretending to be upset since his father was suspecting him that he was just acting kind and thoughtful tonight because he needed something.

"Sorry. I didn't mean to say that. It's just that your two Uncles... I mean godfathers, they asked me a ridiculous favor." Nathan massaged his temples, his lips moved in an unpleasant twist to show displeasure.

'I want to bury them alive or throw them into the ocean and feed them to sharks.' he subconsciously

Little Ethan had the urge to laugh as he was the one who pestered his grandfather to send their private jet and fetch Nathan from Country F. He even told his grandfather to mention Stephen and Aiden.

"Dad, what are you going to do with my godfather's request? They have to fulfill someone's wish as they lost a bet!" Ethan asked Nathan expectantly.

"Of course, I will do nothing. I have nothing to do with it." Nathan promptly responded, his brows were drawn together as his expression darkened in annoyance.

Ethan sighed helplessly. "But Dad! You have to do it. Miss Abi wants to date you! It's part of the bet." The little young boy insisted, trying to help his Uncles in convincing his Dad.

"No," Nathan said firmly.

"Dadddd!" Ethan called him with his prolonged dramatic voice. "Just say yes, Dad! What's wrong with helping Uncle Stephen and Uncle Aiden from fulfilling Miss Abi's wish? They are your best friends."

"They WERE my best friends, not anymore. Since they betrayed me! How dare they use me as a bet?" Nathan complained, his eyes glimmered with coldness.

Little Ethan brought his hands to his face while shaking his head helplessly.

"Dad, you are overreacting. Can't you just go out with her once. Don't make this a big deal. Uncle Stephen and Uncle Aiden just wanted to have fun with Miss Abi that's why they played and made some bets! It just so happened that Miss Abi was lucky enough to win." Ethan spoke spontaneously like a teacher trying to explain his lesson to his student thoroughly.

"Don't you know that Aunt Veronica, Uncle Stephen, and Uncle Aiden also requested Abigail to fulfill their wishes once they won?"

Nathan's frown deepened further when he heard that. "Veronica also joined them with this bet?"

Ethan bobbed his head frantically. "Yes, Dad. She was supposed to convince you as well. She lost the bet so she had to keep the end of the deal!"

"If the three of them won, then Miss Abi would be the one to suffer, fulfilling their wishes." This time, Ethan sounded like a reporter, supplying Nathan with information.

"What wishes?" Nathan fixed his eyes on his son, his eyes filled with curiosity and intrigue.

"Aunt Veronica asked Miss Abi to leave the mansion if she won while Uncle Aiden wanted Miss Abi to sing him a song!"

Nathan's lips formed a thin line as he was displeased with Veronica's demand. The mansion was not her house. How could she ask someone to leave the mansion? He was the one who let Abigail stay with them. Who was she to question his decision?

"Then how about your Uncle Stephen?"

Little Ethan crumpled his face as he recalled what Stephen demanded. He was not around when Stephen declared his bet. But fortunately, Butler Li was there. He was the one who informed Ethan about Stephen's wish.

"Dad, beware of Uncle Stephen! I'm afraid that he would try to steal my future wife. Please don't let him do that!"

Ethan's remarks made Nathan wonder further about Stephen's request. "Why do you think so? What did he ask her?"

"Uncle Steph asked Miss Abi to be his date! He wanted to date her for a day!"

Nathan was taken aback for a moment. Just like Aiden, he was shocked beyond belief that Stephen suddenly asked a woman to be his date.

It did not take long when the shock in his eyes was replaced by a cold glint. 'What's wrong with Stephen? What did he see in that woman? If he wants her, then why was he asking me to date her?'