

## 100 Days 61

### Chapter 61 Reveal The Truth

"Why don't you just ask your Uncle Stephen to volunteer himself? Why does he have to push me to date someone I don't like?" Nathan coldly said, his eyes gleaming with annoyance. The crease on his forehead deepened.

But for some unknown reason, Little Ethan could sense some kind of jealousy in Nathan's voice.

"But Dad, Miss Abi wants you... not Uncle Stephen."

Nathan tossed a puzzled look at his son. "Are you okay with that? I thought you wanted Abigail for yourself? Why are you letting someone else date her? She is your wife-to-be, isn't she?"

Ethan rolled his eyes and made a face at his father. "Dad, if it's you, there is no reason for me to get jealous. Besides, I'm fine with it because I just want to fulfill my woman's wish. This only means I respect her wants and her decision. I want to dote on her and spoil her with my love and understanding!"

Nathan: "..."

Nathan was at a loss for words. He didn't know how he would react to his son's remarks. He talked like a mature man. For goodness's sake, he was only five.

"Dad? So... will you date Miss Abi?" Ethan's sweet little voice snapped him out of his deep stupor.

"No! It's still a No," Nathan stubbornly said, not yielding to his son's words.

Little Ethan took a deep breath, giving his father a disappointed look. "Then I have no choice..." he murmured.

His small hands reached out for the cup of tea, handing it over to Nathan. "Okay, Dad. I will not pester you any more about this. Here... just drink this tea. You need this to calm your nerves."

Ethan's mood changed. He was back to his sweet and charming self. He glanced at his father with a wide smile plastered on his cute face.

Nathan didn't oppose his son. He was glad that Little Ethan voluntarily stopped talking about Abigail. He accepted the teacup and thanked Ethan for his thoughtful actions.

"Who made this tea?" Nathan asked his son after taking one sip.

"Powy and Riemc helped me prepare this drink. Dad, I'm sleepy now. I'm going to bed. I will drink my milk in my room so make sure to finish the tea I prepared for you. I put a lot of effort into that." Little Ethan said meaningfully. He jumped off the couch and grabbed the cup of milk.

"Okay, Ethan. Sleep early. Don't stay up late." Nathan gently stroked Ethan's head.

The young boy just bobbed his head, his gaze fell on the cup Nathan was holding. Flashing a triumphant smile, Ethan turned around to leave.

He was about to search for Abigail when he bumped into them at the entrance door of Nathan's study room. Abigail and the assistant cook were together. They headed to Nathan's study room as soon as they heard that Nathan was back.

"Miss Abi!" Ethan's voice filled with excitement. He pounced on her. Seconds later, he let go of her and looked up. Meanwhile, Abigail squatted in front of her so that her eyes would be at the same level as the young boy's eyes.

"Why are you still here?" Abigail asked, brushing the boy's cheek using her thumb.

"I just said goodnight to my Dad. Are you also here to greet him?" Ethan's elated voice resounded in the entrance of the study room.

Nathan's head reflexively turned in their direction when he heard Abigail's voice, his eyes catching Abigail's figure. 'What is she doing here?'

Nathan narrowed his eyes when he noticed the assistant cook standing beside Abigail. He was still observing them when Abigail responded to Ethan.

"I am here to talk to your father about some important matters."

Little Ethan gazed up, looking at the assistant cook with displeasure. "Then why is she here? She shouldn't be here. Only Miss Abi is allowed to talk to my father alone."

The assistant cook could only smile sheepishly. Abigail was the reason why she was there. If she were to decide, she wouldn't dare talk to their master! He is so scary and very intimidating!

"It's fine, Ethan. She has something very important to tell your father." Abigail explained to Ethan.

Ethan just heaved a sigh of defeat. "Alright. But she should leave you both once she is done talking to my Dad."

"Don't worry, little young master. I will leave as soon as I deliver my speech," the assistant cook said anxiously. She was truly nervous right now. Without Abigail by her side, she wouldn't dare to talk to Nathan and confess the truth about Chef Min's lies.

Ethan finally felt reassured by her words. He kissed Abigail's right cheek before saying goodbye. But before he left the room, he glanced at his father one last time. His eyes sparkled in delight when he noticed that his dad already emptied his teacup.

'Great!' Ethan thought to himself, his small lips curling up in a victorious smile.

Meanwhile, Nathan already motioned Abigail and the assistant cook to enter. His expression was indescribable.

"Why are you both here?" Nathan asked the two ladies in his lazy tone.

"I am here to clear my name. This time I brought a witness!" Abigail proudly said, pushing the assistant cook forward.

"Let me hear it," Nathan replied, not looking at them.

Abigail shot the assistant cook a warning look. She even raised the phone which contained the assistant cook's scandal video with the guard. That was her cue! She had to tell everything she knew, revealing Chef Min's lies.

"Master Nathan... the truth is... Miss Abi was telling the truth. Chef Min didn't tell her not to put peanuts on your food. He intentionally suggested that menu to her, hoping that she would get in trouble once you ate it and your allergy would act out."

A cold glint flashed through his eyes and Nathan gnashed his teeth when he absorbed her words.

"Are you telling me that Chef Min intentionally made me sick for Abigail to get in trouble?" Nathan's sharp cold voice sent chills down her spines.

"Y-Yes... M-Master... it's the truth," she stuttered from nervousness.

Chapter 62 "Do You Like Me?"

Nathan's eyes gleamed sharply, his face turning red from holding his anger. He balled his hands into fists while gritting his teeth.

He had never imagined that Chef Min would do this kind of scheme. He understood that Chef Min was loyal to Monica. But it was not right to frame Abigail just because he didn't like her.

"Why did you lie? The last time we asked you, you denied it, supporting Chef Min's claim. What made you change your statement?" Nathan questioned the assistant cook with a dark expression on his face.

The assistant cook got frightened. She stepped back, anchoring her hand on Abigail's arm. Then she hid half of her body using Abigail's figure.

She was scared of Nathan. Her body was trembling and her palms were sweating profusely. She looked down as she didn't have the courage to meet Nathan's sharp eyes.

"Answer me," Nathan ordered her with his authoritative voice.

"I-I'm sorry, M-Master... It's just that—"

"Did she threaten you?" Nathan mumbled, cutting her off. His gaze shifted from the assistant cook to Abigail.

Abigail cocked her eyebrow when she heard that accusation. Well, she couldn't blame him. After all, he would still favor the person who had been serving him for a long time, rather than a complete stranger whom he had just met recently.

Pouting her lips, Abigail put her hands on the sides of her waist. "You will never believe me, will you?"

Nathan just stared at her for a long moment. He didn't say a word. With his penetrating gaze, Abigail suddenly felt conscious. She wondered why he became silent, just watching her.

"Fine. I threatened her to tell the truth. But I guess, no matter what evidence I would gather, you would choose to ignore me and believe others, rather than my words." Abigail looked very upset.

She was about to turn around when Nathan took a large stride toward her, grabbing her elbow to stop her.

"I will deal with him... tomorrow," Nathan said in his neutral tone.

Abigail was caught off guard by Nathan's last remarks. Did she hear it right? Nathan would deal with Chef Min?

'Does it mean... he believes me already.' Abigail turned around, gazing at him. She couldn't read his expression at all.

"Now leave," Nathan mumbled, referring to the assistant cook who was still cowering in fear behind Abigail.

The assistant cook quickly retreated, approaching the door in a hurry. Abigail darted her gaze back and forth between the door and Nathan. She wondered if she should also leave or stay.

"You can let go of me now. How can I leave if you are still holding my arm?" Abigail said, trying to remove Nathan's fingers that were gripping her elbow.

"You can't leave. We still need to talk." Nathan tightened his grip on her arm, not letting go of her. He was showing her his dominance, his scrutinizing blue eyes fixed on hers.

Abigail blinked in amusement. She had a bad feeling about this. Would Nathan confront her about something?

She had the urge to turn around and escape. She sensed some danger when Nathan moved closer to her. Their bodies were almost touching.

She had to step back to make a distance between them. And Nathan finally let go of her arm. However, he remained standing close to her, his eyes not leaving hers.

"W-What, Cough!" her voice croaked so she cleared her throat. "I mean, what do you want to talk to me about?"

Nathan took another step, approaching her. This action made Abigail move back once more. But Nathan repeated his action.

'Damn! Can't he just stay away from me? We can even talk within two meters distance between us!' Abigail lamented to herself.

Abigail raised her hands, pressing them against his chest. However, when Nathan took another step, she was pushed back. She tripped on her ankle, losing her balance.

She was about to fall backward but Nathan moved quickly, catching her back using his left arm.

Pulling her up, Abigail bounced back, her face hitting his hard chest. She ended up being trapped in Nathan's arms. She could smell his cologne, making her mind hazy.

'Damn!' She cursed under her breath as she tried to steady her footing.

Unknown to her, Nathan was trying to test her. He wanted to confirm with his own eyes whether Abigail had a crush on him or none. Was Aiden telling the truth or not?

He frowned when he felt her heartbeat. It began to run wild inside her chest. It was so loud even in Abigail's ears.

Not yet satisfied with the reaction of Abigail's heart, Nathan put his free arm at the back of her waist, holding her in place. He leaned closer to her ear until she could already feel his breath fanning her skin.

'Crap! He is too close to me!' Abigail could no longer control her heartbeat. Nathan smelled so good. His masculine scent was affecting her senses. His body also felt so warm.

"Do you like me?" Nathan asked her in his low but husky voice.

Abigail's body stiffened the moment she heard those words from Nathan. 'What the hell is he talking about? Why is he asking me this?'

Abigail: "..."

She tried to push him but Nathan grabbed her tightly. He wouldn't let her escape until she gave him her answer.

"W-Where did you get that idea?" she asked him in disbelief. She was contemplating whether to deny it or not. Though she was here to capture Nathan's heart, she didn't like the idea that she would have real feelings for him.

She reminded herself that she was only doing this for the sake of her mission... for her soul to return to her original body... for the sake of her revenge.

In fact, she hated Nathan Sparks, the devil who took everything away from her. There was no way she would like him. That's what she thought.

"Just answer me... It's easy to say yes or no," Nathan insisted, his hand gently squeezing her body.

"Y-Yes..." Abigail answered him reluctantly, dropping her phone as it slipped from her hand when she got nervous.

Thud!

Chapter 63 The Drug Kicked In

Abigail forced herself to say "yes". She didn't even bother to pick up her phone that was dropped on the floor. Her mind began to wander off somewhere, asking herself if she said the right word.

In order for her to win his heart, she had to make him believe that she liked him. Although deep inside, she was still treating him as her mortal enemy.

In this game of love, she should be the one to win. And for her to win, she must not fall in love with Nathan no matter what!

Meanwhile, Nathan fell silent for a moment. He was trying to digest her response. 'Did she just admit that she likes me? But she has a boyfriend. What scheme is she plotting?'

Nathan was displeased by her answer. He would rather receive an answer of "No" from her than hear a reluctant answer of "Yes".



Nathan was about to let her go when he suddenly felt discomfort. His body began to sweat and he felt like he was boiling inside.

'Why do I feel so hot?' Nathan asked himself, his throat becoming dry.

"I need water," he subconsciously mumbled, his hand letting go of her waist then he brought it to his throat as he felt thirsty.

Meanwhile, Abigail glanced at him in confusion. She sensed that something was off with Nathan. His body temperature had increased. He was feverish.

"Are you okay?" Abigail asked him the moment she noticed that his cheeks became burning red. His expression showed discomfort as his brows were drawn together and his breathing became shallow.

"Water," he mumbled again, gently pushing her away from his body. He had to keep his distance from her. He couldn't explain why his senses were being affected by Abigail's scent and her warmth.

For some unknown reason, he suddenly had the urge to pounce on her and ravish her. His deep blue eyes scanned her from head to toe and vice versa.

His gaze stopped on her lips. That's when he realized that Abigail's lips seemed like inviting him. They appeared to be so soft and kissable.

"Nathan? What's wrong?" Abigail asked him again.

Nathan's mind was no longer paying attention to Abigail's words. His focus was on her charming face and sexy figure.

Nathan stepped back while clenching his fists and gritting his teeth. He was fighting the urge to grab her and kiss her.

'Damn, what's happening to me?' Nathan slammed his eyes shut, trying to control his desire that was awakened out of the blue.

"Wait, I'll get you some water!" Abigail left hurriedly to get him some water. Nathan didn't look good. Was he sick again? She thought he had a fever as his body temperature was so high!

When Nathan was left alone, he decided to sit down, unbuttoning his shirt. He felt so hot that he needed to open a few buttons of his long sleeves.

Then he grabbed the remote control of the aircon, lowering the temperature as much as he could. He needed something cold!

He was still trying his best to find comfort when his eyes noticed the phone that was left on the floor. He could tell that it was Abigail's phone.

'So, Butler Li bought her a new phone?'

Despite the discomfort he was already feeling, Nathan still found time to satiate his curiosity. He wanted to know what was on Abigail's phone.

He stood up, tracing his steps toward the phone. Abigail probably went to the kitchen to get him a glass of water so he still had time to scan her phone secretly.

"That woman has a habit of leaving her belongings inside my room," Nathan mumbled as soon as he picked up the phone. He didn't know whether to laugh or not.

"Now, let's see... what do you have here," Nathan said, pressing her phone screen. He was surprised when the lock screen opened easily. Since it was just a newly bought mobile phone, Abigail hadn't set up her security code yet.

Still enduring the discomfort and hotness he was currently experiencing, Nathan began to explore Abigail's mobile phone. He checked her inbox first and her phone call history. He got nothing. But his curiosity wouldn't stop him from doing this.

Indeed, it was true that curiosity could kill a cat! When Nathan clicked her phone gallery, he saw the newly recorded footage.

Without further ado, Nathan clicked the play button. At first, he had this curious gaze in his eyes. But it was soon replaced by an utter shock.

Lewd noises resounded in his study room, coming from the phone speaker. Nathan cursed inwardly as soon as he realized what he was seeing in the footage.

The moans and groans that were coming out of the phone along with the very intimate moment he could see on the screen added to his discomfort.

'What the heck— is this how she threatened the assistant cook?' Nathan wondered to himself.

But he had no time to worry about that. The sight he saw worsened his current situation.

'Fuck! Fuck! I'm in trouble!' Nathan was almost losing himself. He could feel something hard growing under his pants. He needed a release.

'Why do I feel like a horny dog who wants to fuck?!' Nathan complained, burning lust could be seen in his eyes. He put down the phone after pausing the clip.

Nathan didn't know how he would pacify his awakened dragon. It was growing hard and big by the passing second. He needed to do something otherwise, he would continue to suffer!

His body was slowly taking control over his mind. Damn! This wasn't good. He was truly in trouble.

He was still in dilemma when Abigail came back, holding a glass of water. She was about to hand over the glass to Nathan but Nathan grabbed her hand instead, pulling her harshly.

Crash!

The glass of water got broken after falling to the floor while Abigail fell on Nathan's arms.

'Shit! I have a bad feeling about this...'

Chapter 64 "Your Body Is Mine Tonight!"

Nathan was sitting on the couch when he suddenly dragged Abigail. She accidentally dropped the glass of water while Abigail landed on his lap and her face hit his chest.

Even before she could complain, Nathan changed her position, making her straddle him on that sofa.

Abigail's eyes widened in disbelief. She didn't know what Nathan was planning to do. She pressed her palms on his chest, pushing him away but Nathan wrapped his arms against her back, pulling her closer to him.

He was now hugging her tight, trapping her in his hands. His face settled on the nook of her neck, smelling her scent. Her warmth and the softness of her body touching him were making him feel so good, alleviating his discomfort.

"Nathan, what are you doing? Let go of me..." Abigail's heart began to run wild once again because of their close body contact. She could feel Nathan's warm breath against her skin.

"Is there something wrong?" she asked again when Nathan didn't respond to her first question.

Abigail could tell that something was off with Nathan. If he was sober or feeling alright, he would never allow himself to get close to her like this. He was becoming more intimate.

Nathan nuzzled his nose on her neck. Then her body stiffened and she felt a sudden chill when his warm lips touched her bare skin. She felt like her body was electrocuted.

Nathan was slowly affecting and influencing her. Her body was reacting to him. She didn't want to admit it but she felt excited about something.

'Damn! I hate this. I can't control this body anymore! This is not mine so it is responding to him.' Abigail complained, justifying her reaction.

Meanwhile, Nathan finally found his voice to answer Abigail. "I think someone spiked my tea..."

The moment those words escaped Nathan's mouth, Abigail understood his odd behavior. It was the only explanation as to why Nathan began acting so weird.

'Don't tell me... the culprit is Butler Li?' Abigail gasped inwardly. Butler Li kept the aphrodisiac drug with him.

On the other hand, Nathan was suspecting his adorable son, Ethan. He knew it! His son was up to something. He was the one who prepared his tea. And he was just fine before he drank the tea Ethan served for him.

With those thoughts in mind, Abigail tried to get off his lap. If Nathan took that drug then both of them would be in trouble. She had to escape and save herself. She just witnessed the effect of that drug on the bodyguard! Only god knows what Nathan will do to her.

"Just. Stay. Still. If you move further... I will press you down on the sofa," Nathan threatened her. He needed her to ease his discomfort.

For some unknown reason, he could feel that the drug was so strong. He was just fighting it using his willpower. If not for his remaining self-awareness, then he should have ravished her already without her consent.

Nathan was sweating profusely. He didn't know how long he would last, maintaining his rational mind.

Trying to look calm, Abigail stopped struggling on top of him. Nathan was strong enough to force himself on her so she had to behave. That drug didn't only raise his sexual drive, it also increased his physical strength so as much as she wanted to escape, she was helpless under his tight embrace.

"So what are we going to do now? I think you should go to the hospital! They can find a cure to that," Abigail suggested with urgency in her voice. She felt so awkward and uncomfortable with their current position.

Nathan shook his head. Leaving the house right now was not a good idea. Going to the hospital was not an option either.

Still holding Abigail's back, Nathan reached out for her phone. He handed it over to her.

"Call Dr. Zhao. Ask him to deliver a cure," Nathan ordered her.

"Why me? You can just call him yourself," Abigail complained.

Nathan narrowed his eyes on her. He had no time to spare. Furthermore, he was afraid that Abigail would run away once he let go of her while talking to their family doctor.

"Just call him!" Nathan mumbled sternly, feeling impatient.

"Fine! Don't yell at me," she spat back, pouting her lips.

Nathan gave her an apologetic look then mumbled, "I need your help while waiting for the cure. Just stay beside me... okay?" Nathan was in a desperate situation so he asked for Abigail's help.

If she would leave, who knows what he might do. Once he completely lost control, he might bang any woman whom he could encounter in that house including their maids. He didn't want that to happen.

"Alright, I will help you," Abigail mumbled, sighing in defeat. "But on one condition... you should fire Chef Min by tomorrow!" Abigail wanted to grab this opportunity to her advantage, eliminating a potential enemy that might hinder her from reaching her goal.

Nathan fell silent for a moment. At first, he only planned on suspending Chef Min and cutting his salary. But now, Abigail was demanding him to fire his long-time chef in exchange for her help.

'What a clever woman?! She knew that I couldn't refuse her in my current condition.'

"Ok. Just leave it to me. I will fire him tomorrow."

"Announce it in front of everyone!" Abigail added, looking at him with her glimmering eyes. She was excited to kick out one of her enemies in that mansion.

"Sure. As long as you are willing to help me," Nathan said meaningfully.

"Of course!" She said, finally dialing Dr. Zhao's phone.

She was waiting for the call to be answered when Nathan suddenly made a move. He buried his face in the nook of her neck and began nibbling on her sensitive skin. Then he bit her.

"Hey, what are you doing!?" Abigail gasped in surprise, hitting Nathan's shoulder.

"Don't complain. You already agreed to help me and we had a deal. What I need right now is your body. Your body is mine tonight until I get the cure," Nathan declared.

Abigail: "..."

Chapter 65 He Is So Rough

"Your body is mine tonight until I get the cure."

Abigail was at a loss for words, trying to digest Nathan's declaration.

'What?! So this is the cost of making a deal with the devil!' Abigail squinted her eyes on Nathan.

But before she could object to his statement, the phone had been answered and Dr. Zhao's voice was heard from the other line.

"Hello, who is this?" Dr. Zhao asked her since the caller came from an unregistered number.

"Dr. Zhao, it's me Abi. Nathan requested me to— Ouch~" Abigail was not able to finish her words as Nathan bit her neck once more.

"Miss Abi, is everything fine? Are you hurt?" Dr. Zhao asked her in puzzlement. Did she just shout?

"Y-Yes, Cough!" She cleared her throat. "I'm fine. It's just that a big mosquito bit me." She said, glaring at Nathan.

Nathan's lips twitch, concealing the smile that was threatening to come out. He buried his face on her neck once again.

"Alright. So why did you call me at this hour?" Dr. Zhao was dying to know as to why Abigail called him. Nathan's name was mentioned so it must be related to him.

"Nathan needs something... a cure... for an aphrodisiac drug!"

"Cough! Cough!" Abigail heard Dr. Zhao choke. He must be drinking something when she said those words.

"Master Nathan... was drugged?" Dr. Zhao asked again to confirm.

"Yes..."

As the two continued talking over the phone, Nathan's condition worsened. His erection was growing hard every passing second. He felt this intense urge to undress Abigail and touch her bare skin. The hotness inside him resurfaced.



Before he knew it, he just found his hands sliding under her shirt behind her. He moved his palms up and down, rubbing her back and at the same time, pulling her closer to him until her round breasts were pressed against his body.

Abigail was distracted by Nathan's action. Aside from that, she was bothered by something hard underneath her lap. 'Nathan is so hot and throbbing,' she thought to herself, biting her lower lip.

"Miss Abi, I can't bring the cure instantly. I have to know what kind of Aphrodisiac drug was used. There are different drugs like this and different effects. So for now, make sure to monitor his temperature, his heartbeat, his blood circulation, and pulse. If it is not treated well, Master Nathan's body might go into shock and convulse. Keep his body cool!" Dr. Zhao instructed Abigail.

Abigail's attention was diverted as soon as she felt Nathan's palm sliding up and down her back. He even unclasped her bra.

'Damn! We need the cure now!'

Not thinking twice, Abigail informed Dr. Zhao of the components of the Aphrodisiac Drug which Butler Li bought on the black market.

Nathan stopped and gazed at her. "How did you know that? Are you the one who bought it?" His expression changed and he was staring at Abigail with his dark face.

"Of course, not! I didn't buy it. I just know this kind of drug so I just shared its component with Dr. Zhao so that he can bring the right cure!" Abigail defended herself, denying Nathan's accusation. Typically, she was right. She didn't buy it. It was Butler Li.

Nathan just fell silent. He didn't completely believe her. But he swore that once he found out that Abigail had something to do with this, he would certainly punish her. But for now, he needed her help.

"Dr. Zhao said he will be here in 20 minutes. Come. Let's go to the bathroom and keep your body cool!" Abigail said, trying to get off his lap.

When she mentioned the word bathroom, Nathan's wild imagination popped up in his mind. He imagined himself pinning her on the cold wall under the shower.

He would yank her clothes, removing everything in one swift move. Then he would let her face the cold wall as he positioned himself behind her. Then he would trap her between his body and the wall as he tugged her hair, forcing her with a hungry kiss.

In a standing position, Nathan would take her from behind, thrusting his erection in between her legs. Then his free hand would hold her waist in place as he continued to pound on her from behind, rocking her body so hard until the base of his hardened rod would touch her entrance, pushing it all the way in.

He would take her aggressively, so hard and rough! He would make her scream his name over and over again as she moaned non-stop from both pain and pleasure. His huge cock would continue to drill her inside. He wondered if she was still a virgin. If she is then she will be so tight and feel so good.

Wanting to punish her and show his dominance, Nathan thought of slapping her butt cheeks until they became so red like tomatoes. He wanted to hear her cry and scream in pleasure while asking him for more.

The drug was already dominating his rational mind. With those steamy and hot fantasies inside his head, Nathan's body became hotter and craving. His eyes darkened with lust.

Nathan was no longer paying attention to Abigail's words. He tightened his grip on her body and just found himself moving his hips upward as he ground himself against Abigail's crotch.

Abigail let out a surprised moan when his hardened erection hit her lady part through the fabric of her pants.

"N-Nathan, stop!" She called his attention. But he seemed like he was no longer listening to her. Was it because of the maximum effect of the drug?

Nathan was pulling her down to create more friction between them. He was holding her tight when he began grinding her body against his crotch. Then his mouth found her right breast, biting it through her shirt.

"Aaah~" Abigail exclaimed in surprise as Nathan started acting so rough.

Chapter 66 "Serve Me Or I Will Force You"

"Aaah~" Abigail's moan echoed in the study room. Nathan didn't hold himself anymore. He continued biting her nipple, his teeth digging into her flesh as he ignored the fabric of her clothes that was in his way.

Abigail reflexively clutched his shoulders tightly as she threw her head back, her eyes dilated while moaning in both pain and pleasure.

'Damn! This is killing me,' Abigail thought to herself. She bit her lips to suppress her moan. She was afraid that someone in the house would hear her. In fact, she didn't care about others, but she was worried about Ethan overhearing this.

But little did she know, it was Little Ethan who put them in this situation. He was the one who drugged his own father, not knowing about the consequence of his action.

Before she knew it, Nathan's hands reached out for her clothes from her shoulders. Just like what he had imagined in his fantasy, Nathan yanked the arms of her shirt to the sides, pulling it down to free her body from its cover.

The ripping sound could be heard as Nathan forcefully removed her shirt, letting it fall to the floor. Abigail's round breasts, which were covered by her black bra, were revealed to him.

His eyes shone as he confirmed something. Her bra had the same size as the one that was left in his chambers. 'I knew it. It was hers!'

Seeing her round beautiful breasts, Nathan felt a familiar throb in his pants, his growing erection twitching, his eyes filled with burning desire.

For a long time, he had been abstaining from sex. No one had ever awakened his desire. He couldn't get aroused by just anyone. But tonight, this was a special case. He was convincing himself that his behavior was influenced by the drug.

He believed that if he was only in his right mind, he would never fall in her charm and he would never yield to the temptation. He thought he could easily resist her.

It's just that his body was out-of-control tonight. Waiting for the cure in twenty minutes was torture. He could no longer take it. He felt like he was going insane with the hotness inside him. He needed a release as his member was growing hard and in pain.

He could no longer stop this. He wanted to do something with her to find comfort. She needed her so badly!

With pure lust in his eyes, Nathan pulled down her bra and his lips found one of her breasts, putting it inside his mouth, swallowing her roundness.

"Uhhmm~" Abigail suppressed her moan as Nathan began sucking her hard. She was squirming on his lap, her heartbeat quickened.

'Sh\*t. This strange pleasure is hard to fight.' Abigail complained inwardly. Her mind was not cooperating with her body. She should stop him but her innocence wanted to explore things. This strange sensation was making her feel so good. She couldn't resist it.

Tsup. Tsup. Tsup.

Her moistened nipple and the sucking sound of Nathan's lips resounded along with her silent whimpers. Abigail could feel the familiar heat running down her vagina. Her dampening of her sex brought another pleasant sensation as Nathan continued to grind her apex against his erection.

Through this intimacy, Nathan was able to alleviate the discomfort he was feeling due to the effect of the aphrodisiac drug.

He just realized that Abigail's body was so delicate under his touch. She was also sensitive. When he gazed up, he saw Abigail's reddened cheeks. Her eyes were closed as she bit her lower lip. She looked so hot and sexy with her sensual expression. He could tell that she was also enjoying what he was doing to her.

When he withdrew his mouth, Abigail groaned in objection. She sounded like she wanted him to continue. Then his eyes fell on her swollen nipple. It was hard, turning red from his hard bite.

Thinking that he hurt her with his teeth, Nathan stuck his tongue out to lick her swollen nipple and her soft flesh around it. Abigail released another suppressed moan.

Subconsciously, Abigail began to move her hips voluntarily, grinding her lady part against his bulge. Her action ignited another burning desire inside him.

He leaned closer to her ear and whispered something in his sensual voice. "Help me unzip my pants..."

Abigail's closed eyes flew open as soon as she heard that. She stared at him with a confused look and amusement in her emerald eyes. She was wondering if she heard it right.

Noticing her questioning look, Nathan grabbed her hand, guiding it down his pants. Abigail retreated her hand as soon as she touched something hard.

'Damn! Did I just touch his thing?' Abigail cursed under her breath. She gulped hard, her eyes fixed on his bulging erection.

Nathan's lips twitched fighting a smile. He found her cute with her innocent eyes. She appeared to be flustered as if this was her first time touching a guy's erection.

'Is this really her first time? As an actress, I thought she was already used to this because of the intimate scene with her co-actors.' Nathan thought to himself. Then his lips curled up into a cheeky smile.

"Grab this opportunity now, woman. I will only allow you to touch mine once. You will never get this rare chance again." Nathan mumbled, taunting her with his shamelessness.

"Pleasure me... help me find my release... and I assure you. I will not force you to have sex with me. I just need your hands... until Dr. Zhao comes."

Abigail blinked her eyes in disbelief. 'Is he kidding me? He just needs my hands, then why the hell did he rip my clothes again, leaving me half-naked?'

Abigail had the urge to punch Nathan in the face. He was such a mood spoiler!

"Now choose. Will you serve me with your hands or I will have to push you down on this sofa and fill your inside with mine?"

Chapter 67 She Had Been Tainted By The Devil

Nathan came up with these two choices. Since he calmed himself down a little bit after getting a taste of her, his rational mind came back.

He gave her the choices because he didn't want to force her. It was either she would accept his suggestion of serving him using her hands or she would give him consent to fuck her.

Of course, the latter was not the best option. He didn't want to have sex with any girls. He thought it would be a betrayal to his late beloved woman, Monica.

But despite this mindset, his body needed this intimacy to find comfort. And it just so happened that Abigail was there. He didn't have feelings for her but his body was craving for her.

He thought this physical attraction was just the effect of the aphrodisiac drug and it meant nothing to him. But unknowingly, his body found familiarity with her warmth.

"So?" Nathan squeezed her breast, snapping her out of her stupor.

"Aww!" Abigail gasped, hitting Nathan's shoulder. She still couldn't decide and here was the devil feeling so impatient as he asked for her answer.

"Fine. I'll do it! Just let me cover my body first!" Abigail complained. But Nathan wouldn't allow her to leave that room. Who knows she might be thinking of escaping?

Without saying a word, Nathan began to unbutton his shirt. He took it off and handed it over to Abigail. "Use this," he simply said.

Abigail just stared at him with amusement. Was he teasing her by removing his shirt to flaunt his hot physique? His broad chest along with his abs lay exposed before her eyes. She couldn't help but gasp in admiration! Nathan was like a Greek god! His half-naked appearance was mouth-watering, making Abigail drool.

'Damn! Is this devil trying to seduce me?' Abigail thought to herself.

"Are you choosing option B?" Nathan lifted his eyebrow. He pursed his lips, feeling impatient. He could no longer wait. His discomfort was coming back again.

"No! Fine, fine! I will serve you. Now tell me what to do!" Abigail promptly responded, afraid that Nathan would be serious with his threat!

Nathan's eyes lit up, satisfied with Abigail's answer. A handjob will do. It would help him ease the pain and find his release. He didn't want to do it by himself so he asked Abigail's help.

"Get down on the floor and kneel in between my legs. Remove my pants." Nathan instructed her, wondering if she knew what she would do.

Abigail put Nathan's shirt on, covering her nakedness. Nathan's eyes flashed with satisfaction seeing how good she looked in his shirt.

Then under Nathan's command, Abigail got off his lap, and with one leg at a time, she kneeled in front of him in between his legs.

Unsure of what she should do, Abigail undid the button of his pants. Then she reached for his zipper, pulling it down at a slow pace, her fingers trembling. Her heartbeat sped up and was so loud in her ears. She felt her throat turn dry, her eyes shone in anticipation.

The zipper descended, revealing Nathan's full boner, his thing still hiding in its confine. Couldn't wait further, Nathan grabbed her hand, sliding it inside his underwear. He guided her palms to pull out his manhood.

His huge erection sprang free, lay exposed to Abigail's innocent eyes. Her jaw dropped while she stared at his sex organ. Abigail just gazed at him in both shock and amusement, his cock sucked in her senses.

This was the first time she saw this thing in person and she even touched it with her bare hands! Her mind wanted to scream, her cheeks turned scarlet red from embarrassment.

Gathering her courage, she brought her hand again to his sex organ and feeling it. Nathan groaned when Abigail's warm hand touched his erection.

Abigail jolted and she withdrew her hand after hearing Nathan's groan. She wondered if she hurt him. "A-Are you okay?" Abigail asked him, biting her lower lip. She couldn't look straight into his eyes. She felt so embarrassed.

'Damn! Can I truly do this? What have I gotten myself into?' She cursed herself inwardly, slamming her eyes shut.

"I'm fine. Don't stop. And concentrate!" Nathan scolded her. Deep inside, he felt embarrassed about letting Abigail do this to him. But he was just hiding it from her. And for some unknown reason, he didn't feel disgusted at all being touched by her.

Abigail took a deep breath, slowly opening her eyes. She couldn't get used to seeing Nathan's huge manhood. "Honestly... I haven't done this kind of thing..." Abigail confessed to him truthfully. "I don't know what to do," she added in a whispering voice.

Nathan glanced at her with an indescribable expression. He didn't know if he should get mad at her for making him wait longer or if he should laugh at her innocence.



He was letting this woman touch him and please him. But she didn't have experience in doing a handjob! Unknowingly, he felt glad because this was her first time. He took pride in that.

Grabbing her hands with his, Nathan mumbled, "Just relax and follow my lead. I'll teach you."

Surprised by the changes in Nathan's tone, Abigail just nodded her head obediently, allowing him to guide her hands. She didn't refuse his suggestion.

Bringing her hands to his thing, Nathan let her touch his erection. "Stroke it, gently... uhm... like this."

With her palms being guided by Nathan, Abigail wrapped her fingers around the base of his cock. His manhood pulsed at the warmth and firmness of her fingers. Nathan closed his eyes, savoring the moment as he moved their hands together, stroking him with a slow up and down movement.

'F\*ck! This feels so good.' Abigail hadn't done much yet but Nathan already felt so aroused, precum coming out of his tip.

Meanwhile, Abigail was now staring at Nathan's manhood and their hands which were moving up and down his shaft. She was somehow enjoying this sight. Her innocence had been tainted by this devil!

Chapter 68 Abigail's Special Service

Abigail couldn't believe that Nathan and her were both doing this in his study room. She felt so embarrassed helping him to masturbate. Nathan was her enemy whom she should punish. But here she was serving him and pleasing him.

"Aahh~ Don't squeeze it hard," Nathan complained when Abigail subconsciously tightened her grip on his shaft.

Abigail just feigned innocence as she continued following his lead. Then Nathan brought her palm on the tip of his cock, trying to scatter his precum all over his shaft. This served as their lubricant.

"Gently... rub the tip," he instructed her with his sensual voice. He was now looking at her with eyes filled with pure lust.

As if Abigail was hypnotized by his words, she obediently followed his command, moving her palm until it reached his tip. Abigail began playing and rubbing with the head of his cock.

She was exploring this kind of thing. She wondered how much pleasure Nathan would get in every touch of her soft hands. She could hear Nathan panting, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. His eyes were closed but he was gnashing his teeth to suppress his moan.

His cock throbbed further when Abigail's hands started to move on their own. She was rubbing his shaft in a slow but firm grasp, gently squeezing its body.

"Ooh!" Nathan's lips formed an "O" when Abigail teased him further by increasing her pace, stroking his shaft faster than before.

'F\*ck! I feel like I'm going to burst soon!' Nathan thought to himself. He was trying to control not to come out yet as he was still enjoying this.

It had been so long since the last time he experienced this strong sexual desire. He almost forgot how it feels to get aroused by women. He thought he also lost this capability to get hard as a man when he lost his woman.

Nathan stopped guiding her hands as he put his hands on his sides. He just let her explore this act, teaching her how to do it on her own.

Then his gaze fell on her pink kissable lips. He wondered how good it would feel putting his cock inside her small mouth— throat-fucking her!

Nathan immediately shook his head to brush off that wild imagination. It just made him hard and throbbing once more. Handjob was enough for now. Though deep inside, he was wishing her to do further— a blowjob.

Abigail put her palms together, clamping his manhood as she moved it up and down, creating more frictions around his cock. Nathan let out another sensuous groan which was so pleasant to Abigail's ears.

The mighty cold devil was moaning sensually in front of her as if he was at his vulnerable moment.

"Do you like it? Does it feel good?" Abigail asked him expectantly, raising her gaze to watch his gorgeous face.

"Yeah~" Nathan found it hard to speak as the sensation was clouding his mind right now. All his senses were focused on his manhood and the stimulation Abigail was giving him.

"Uhm...Squeeze... i-it more," he requested in his panting voice. Abigail did as he requested. She stroked his cock so fast and hard, squeezing it with her palms.

"Urgh!" Nathan clenched his fists as he started to buck up his hips, thrusting forward. Then his back was pressed against the backrest of the sofa.

Nathan's expression was full of ecstasy. His eyes dilated and his cheeks turned scarlet. His breathing became so heavy, his chest bobbing up and down.

Seeing him in this current state, Abigail couldn't stop herself from feeling aroused. She could feel the dampening of her panties. She was being carried away by Nathan's hot and sensual moans.

Abigail was now getting used to her hand's movement as she accelerated her strokes. She could see the blood rush down his manhood as Abigail gave him an incredible massage. She repeated her actions, spreading the pre-cum all over his cock to make it more slippery. She continued jerking him off.

'Ugh... She learned so fast,' Nathan thought to himself as he gazed down, staring at her with his lustful eyes.

Nathan felt that he was close to his climax. He closed his eyes and started to be immersed in his own fantasies. He was supposed to think and imagine Monica but for some unknown reason, Abigail was the one who appeared in his mind.

'Kiss my tip, put my cock in your mouth and suck it,' Nathan mumbled in his wishful thinking.

And with those words, his wild imaginations started to play.

In his mind, he was envisioning Abigail bringing her face closer to his manhood. He could feel her warm breath fanning his tip. He took a deep breath enjoying the sensation when Abigail's lips finally kissed his tip.

Then she parted her lips, putting the head of his cock inside her mouth. Nathan's body squirmed when he imagined Abigail sticking her tongue out, licking her tip and tracing down his shaft.

'F\*ck! I'm so horny, thinking about her giving me a blowjob.'

Nathan felt the rush of burning sensation inside his body when Abigail started sucking his tip so hard. As Abigail's stroke accelerated, Nathan imagined that she was using her mouth as she sucked her pre-cum.

He wondered how it would really feel like if he would fuck Abigail's mouth. He imagined her licking and sucking him his cock and balls and this brought him to another height of ecstasy.

Imagining her tongue lapping up and down, left to right and back and forth on his hardened cock, the throbbing of his manhood became more uncontrollable. He was getting closer and closer to his climax.

When he could no longer take it, he put his hand over hers, joining her. They both rubbed and stroked his shaft faster and harder until he reached his climax, shooting a load of cum in their hands.

That was also the time they heard a knock outside the door.

Knock! Knock!

Chapter 69 Wilder Than His Assumption

Nathan hadn't recovered yet from his overwhelming orgasm when a loud knock was heard outside the door.

Abigail and Nathan looked at each other's eyes, both had one thing in mind. They had to clean themselves up and fix their clothes.

Knock! Knock!

"Master, Dr. Zhao is here," Butler Li's voice was heard.

Abigail immediately stood up, grabbing her ruined clothes that were scattered on the floor. She used it to wipe her hands clean from Nathan's cum. Nathan, on the other hand, zipped his pants back.

But his body was still half-naked as he gave his shirt to Abigail.

Though Nathan found his release, the effect of the drug was still there. He was still hard as if his little brother was up to another round. This was the reason he had to take the drug Dr. Zhao brought with him tonight to cure him and counter the effect of the aphrodisiac drug.

"Master, are you there? May we enter now?" Butler Li's voice resounded behind the closed door.

"Give me a minute!" Nathan replied with his hoarse voice.

Then he roamed his eyes in his surroundings. He facepalmed as the sofa was in a total mess. When he came, his sperm squirted and was scattered on the floor. There was no time to clean it up.

He had no choice but to let Abigail get the cure from Dr. Zhao.

"Go and meet Dr. Zhao. Don't let them come in. Just take the drug."

Abigail gave him an "are-you-serious" look. Her appearance was also in the mess. How would she explain to Butler Li why she was hearing his master's shirt? That butler had a wild imagination and he might overthink again that Abigail and Nathan did something inside his study.

Well! In fact, they truly did something so there was no need to pretend. However, Butler Li was a naughty guy. Abigail was afraid that he would continue teasing them together. She was even suspecting him as the culprit who spiked Nathan's drink.

"I'm not your maid. Don't you dare use that tone to me. Can't you say please?" Abigail said stubbornly, glaring at Nathan. She already did her part tonight so Nathan should act kindly toward her.

She hated the fact that Nathan was back to his cold self after receiving a 'wonderful' service from her.

Meanwhile, Nathan rubbed the space between his eyebrows. Abigail was also acting childish. Can't she just follow his instruction and get the drug for this to be done?

"Please..." Nathan added emotionlessly.

Abigail could only shake her head helplessly. She felt like this devil didn't know how to feel grateful.

"Fine! Don't blame me if your Butler Li will talk about us once he sees me wearing your clothes. Dr. Zhao is also aware that you are under the influence of an aphrodisiac drug so he will think that we..." Abigail chose not to finish her words as she was embarrassed to voice them out. Besides, Nathan would easily understand what she meant.

"Don't worry about them. Just get my cure, otherwise, I will have to use your 'service' once more," Nathan said, threatening her.

Abigail's gaze automatically fell on his pants. She could still see his bulge so it only meant one round was not enough for Nathan's little brother to calm down.

Abigail's cheeks turned red as she just recalled what she did with Nathan a while ago. 'Damn! I can no longer stay here. I want to go to my room now.'

Abigail tugged her shirt to get some air. She also felt so hot. She was turned on just watching Nathan and listening to his moans a while ago.

"Fine, I'll go and get it!" Abigail mumbled before tracing her steps toward the door. She pulled it, but she chose not to open it wide for Dr. Zhao and Butler Li.

Butler Li and Dr. Zhao were both taken aback when Abigail greeted their sight. She was wearing Nathan's shirt and her cheeks were still blushing.

Both men exchanged meaningful glances at one another before shifting their gaze back to Abigail. She was standing in the small opening of the door, blocking their view so they couldn't see what Nathan was doing inside.

But between the two men, Dr. Zhao could already figure out what happened. His lips curled up into a teasing smile as he greeted Abigail.

"Good evening, Miss Abigail. I am here to deliver Master Nathan's medicine." Dr. Zhao said, still grinning widely at her.

Butler Li could watch Dr. Zhao in puzzlement. He had a feeling that something happened inside. And what kind of drug did Dr. Zhao bring tonight? Was Nathan sick again?

Abigail, on the other hand, tried to feign innocence, ignoring Dr. Zhao's teasing look. He had a great resemblance to his son, Stephen. Indeed, they were father and son.

She just wished Dr. Zhao would never mention this to his son, Stephen!

"Thank you, Dr. Zhao. Nathan asked me to get the medicine as he was feeling sick. He couldn't face you right now." Abigail said as an alibi.

Dr. Zhao just let out a soft chuckle. "I understand, Miss Abi. I will give him privacy but I have to make sure that this drug will take effect on Nathan. So I will stay for a while to monitor his condition."

After handing over the medicine to Abigail, Dr. Zhao grabbed Butler Li's arm. "Miss Abi, Butler Li, and I will just wait downstairs. Just call us if Nathan needs me, especially if he feels further discomfort."

"Got it, Doc. I will do that." Abigail mumbled, smiling sheepishly. She immediately closed the door to approach Nathan, giving him the drug.

When the door was closed, Butler Li, who was being dragged by Dr. Zhao, asked the doctor curiously.

"Dr. Zhao, what happened to Master Nathan? Did his allergy act out again?"

Dr. Zhao couldn't hide the wide grin on his face. "Hmm, it's confidential. Why don't you ask Miss Abigail about the details?"

"Wait! Dr. Zhao... have you noticed it? Miss Abi is wearing my master's shirt... Do you think Miss Abigail took advantage of my Master and she played dominant?"

Dr. Zhao: "..."

'Butler Li's assumption is wilder than mine,' Dr. Zhao thought to himself.

Chapter 70 You Will Be The Death Of Me

Little Ethan woke up early with a bright expression on his charming face. He went downstairs, greeting everyone with his adorable smile.

He wondered if his plan worked last night. He saw Abigail come out of Nathan's study room while wearing his father's shirt.

"Good morning, Butler Li! Have you seen Dad and Miss Abi?" Little Ethan approached him right away when he bumped into him in the living room. He wanted to share his joy with Butler Li.



He felt grateful for Butler Li as he was able to get the aphrodisiac pill through him. He would like to thank him personally. However, he couldn't do it as he stole the pills from Butler Li's cabinet. He didn't ask permission nor consent from him.

"Good morning, young master! I haven't seen them leaving their respective rooms yet. They might be sleeping as of now."

Abigail and Nathan were only able to sleep at dawn. They stayed up all night just thinking about what transpired in the study room. They still couldn't believe that they did that act last night.

"What makes you so happy and lively today?" Butler Li asked, chuckling. He was glad to see their young master in his enthusiastic mood.

"Did something great happen last night? Was it in school?" Butler Li asked him again.

"Yes! Because I'm going to have a Baby Sis soon!" Little Ethan blurted out with his elated voice. He clapped his hands together while having dreamy eyes.

"Baby Sis?" Butler Li mumbled in confusion.

The young boy just bobbed his head frantically, not elaborating his statement. He grabbed Butler Li's hands and started jumping in excitement.

"Is Master Nathan planning to adopt a child?"

Little Ethan shook his head when he heard that. "Dad, will create my Baby Sis!"

,m "Ah! Do you mean another humanoid robot, young master?" Butler Li was having a hard time understanding Ethan's words. He thought Little Ethan was just referring to his humanoid robots whom he considered brothers and sisters.

"No! Not a robot but a human baby!" Little Ethan declared, correcting Butler Li's wrong assumption.

Butler: "..."

'Does young master Ethan know what he is talking about? In order to make a human baby, his father needs a partner! A woman!'

Butler Li was about to explain something to Little Ethan when they heard a cold voice coming from the stairs.

"Ethan, let's talk." Nathan had been standing in the staircase while watching Butler Li and Ethan. His son's words just confirmed that he had something to do with what happened last night.

'This naughty son of mine... spiked my tea last night. How could he do that to his own father? And where did he get that drug?'

Butler Li and Ethan turned in Nathan's direction. Both of them were silenced by Nathan's angry expression.

'Master Nathan is in his grumpy mood today. Does he have a period today?' Butler Li thought to himself, greeting Nathan with an awkward smile.

"Ethan, let's go to your playroom. I need to talk to you and your robotic friends." Nathan spoke up again with his stern voice. He seldom gets mad at his son but Little Ethan went overboard last night when he drugged him.

He had to make his son realize his mistakes. His actions had great consequences!

"Young master, go and follow your Dad now. I will ask the kitchen to prepare the breakfast. I will also check on Miss Abi so that she can join you."

Little Ethan bobbed his head and gave Butler Li a grateful look. He would like to have breakfast today together with Abigail and Nathan.

Without further ado, Little Ethan climbed up the stairs, following his Dad.

They headed to the playroom where Ethan's robotic friends were staying. He mentioned last night that Powy and Riemc helped him prepare the tea. Nathan planned on interrogating the three of them.

When they arrived at Ethan's room, the young boy guided his father to his playroom. The two robots immediately welcomed the father and son duo.

"Good morning, Master and Former Master Nathan!" Powy and Riemc greeted them in unison. They called Nathan their former master as Ethan had become their new master after Nathan transferred the main access to his son on his 4th birthday. They were now programmed to obey and serve Little Ethan.

"It's been a long time, Former Master Nathan!" Powy waved at Nathan.

Meanwhile, Riemc transformed into a cute robotic puppy, running toward Nathan. The robotic puppy wagged its tail in front of Nathan and raised his head as if he was asking him to pet his head.

Nathan exhaled deeply. He was there to interrogate and reprimand his adorable son and his robotic friends but here they were acting so cute in front of him.

Nathan had no choice but to touch the two robots, greeting them. Then he motioned them to follow him to the couch. Ethan, Powy, and Riemc sat down on a sofa, lining up in a row while facing Nathan on the opposite side.

"Dad, what do you want to talk about?" Ethan asked him expectantly, his eyes gleaming with anticipation. He was hoping that Nathan would talk about last night.

"Ethan, last night did you—"

"Have you done it, Dad? Will I be expecting a baby sis?" Ethan butted in, cutting off Nathan.

Nathan took another deep sigh, rubbing his forehead. His son didn't bother to hide it from him. With the way he asked him about last night, Little Ethan just proved to him that he was the real culprit.

If his son just knew how he suffered last night. He didn't feel like seeing Abigail face to face as he was still embarrassed about what happened between them. He shouldn't have asked her to give him a handjob but his body could no longer endure it.

What Baby Sis was Ethan talking about? How could they create a baby? There was no union of egg cell and sperm cell happened!

"Ethan, how can you betray your father like this? You will be the death of me..."

Ethan: "???"

Powy: "..."

Riemc: "..."