

Day Two...

[ Mission Strategy Number 2: Serve Him Like A King! ]

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Little Ethan's small voice was heard, making Abigail and Nathan turn in his direction. The young boy blinked several times, just watching the two adults with amusement in his innocent eyes.

'Eh, what are they doing?'

\*Awkward Silence\*

The room became silent for several seconds. Abigail and Nathan froze in their spots, feeling embarrassed as Little Ethan saw them in that kind of position. No one dared to speak first.

Abigail was on top of Nathan's half-naked body. Her belly was pressed against his thing which was only covered by a towel. Then Abigail's right cheek was now leaning on Nathan's sturdy chest.

Nathan, on the other hand, was gripping Abigail's right hand while her left hand was touching Nathan's muscular abdomen. This was the reason he stopped Abigail from moving as her hand was just a few inches away from his member.magic

"Dad? Miss Abi... Why are you wrestling with each other as early as this morning? Can't you do it in a gym?" Little Ethan asked them innocently, giving them a puzzled look. In Ethan's point of view, Abigail looked like she was holding Nathan down on the ground.

Abigail heaved a sigh of relief as Ethan didn't overthink. She just smiled at him sheepishly and said, "We are just trying to do a morning exercise."

Nathan narrowed his eyes at her but he remained silent. He didn't know if his son would buy Abigail's alibi. But it's best not to say another word.

"Get off me now," Nathan simply murmured to Abigail.

Not looking into his eyes, Abigail slowly and carefully got off him, standing up as if nothing awkward had happened there. She avoided looking in Nathan's direction, regretting her actions. She shouldn't have come. Now, she angered the Devil once again.

Meanwhile, sensing the unpleasant mood of his father, Ethan grabbed Abigail's hand. "Miss Abi, I was supposed to drop by your room after greeting my Dad. Since you are already here, let me invite you to join me downstairs to have our breakfast."

Abigail grabbed this opportunity to save herself from the Devil's wrath. "Yes, dear. Let's go downstairs. I'm hungry."

Abigail quickly pulled Little Ethan towards the door, leaving Nathan behind.

Ethan just glanced at his father one last time before moving his gaze back to Abigail. He wondered why Abigail went into his father's room and ended up falling on top of his father's half-naked body.

The little kiddo was aware that no one was allowed to enter his father's room except his Uncle Axel, Butler Li, and him.

Upon leaving Nathan's room, Ethan politely asked Abigail as he was very curious. "Aside from morning exercise, Miss Abi, what were you doing inside my Dad's room?"

Abigail's lips curled up in an awkward smile before answering Ethan's query. "I delivered your Dad's breakfast."

Ethan couldn't stop himself from grinning widely. He liked Abigail's boldness and bravery. No one would dare enter his father's room without his permission. From his father's expression, he could tell that Nathan was displeased and enraged by Abigail's actions.

"Miss Abi, you and Dad look cute together," Ethan stated before giggling. He was just so happy that aside from his father's subordinate, someone was trying to approach and interact with his cold and aloof father.

'I'm glad I brought her here to the mansion!' Ethan added in his thoughts.

Clueless of what Ethan was currently thinking, Abigail could only give him a forced smile. 'What is cute about us? Nothing! That guy and I are like oil and water.'

But a blush subconsciously had overtaken her cheeks as she recalled Nathan's excellent and hot physique. She didn't expect that the Devil possessed that kind of fine assets!

'That's shocking!' Abigail put her free hand against her chest. She could feel the fast beating of her heart. It was still palpitating until now. She couldn't erase what she had seen in that room.

'Damn! I can no longer unsee it!' she lamented inwardly, pouting her lips.

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Back to Nathan's room, the Devil was done putting some clothes on. He was still in a grumpy mood because of a certain someone who barged into his room.

'That woman kept on crossing the line!'

Nathan clenched his teeth as he remembered what happened. He felt somehow embarrassed as well because a woman just threw him on the ground. He had never expected to receive that surprise attack from Abigail.

He wondered where she learned those moves. She looked like she was an expert in fist-to-fist combat. She had good reflexes and she was strong for just an ordinary woman.

"Maybe, letting her stay here is a wrong decision," Nathan mumbled, rubbing the space between his eyebrows by using his thumb and forefinger.

Then he turned to the bedside table. His breakfast which Abigail delivered was still there, untouched. Then he took a deep breath.

Last night, Nathan didn't believe her words completely. But he felt indebted to her, knowing that she protected Ethan from getting hurt. With that, he decided to let her stay for a while. But at the same time, he would still conduct an investigation to find out if Abigail was telling the truth or not.

Nathan grabbed his phone and dialed Axel's phone number. After a few rings, the call got connected and Axel's voice was heard from the other line. "Boss? Do you have a task for me?"

Axel could already sense that Nathan had something important to say to him. Maybe another mission or a task!

"Axel, investigate the people who got involved with Abigail Scarlet. Find out who among them has the motive to kill her. Send someone to Centerville Hotel and investigate Abigail's alleged suicide attempt."

Axel was taken aback for a moment. He was surprised as to why his Boss was paying more attention to this stranger woman. Nathan would never get involved in someone's personal affair. But now, here he was, asking his right-hand man to do things related to this woman.

"Sir, are you saying that there might be a foul play regarding Miss Abi's alleged suicide attempt?"

"No. I just want to find out if she's lying to me or not."

Axel: "..."