

Day One...

[ Mission Strategy Number 1: Approach the Devil through a 'Chance Encounter' ]

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Yielding to the request of his cute and adorable son, Nathan bade goodbye to Old Man Xu. He had to return home together with Little Ethan since the boy had been insisting on seeing Abigail.

According to the butler, their guest had already awakened. Abigail was currently eating her dinner. He called the house just to confirm whether she was already awake or not. Furthermore, he also asked the head butler to keep an eye on her.

He was still suspicious of her identity. Axel, his assistant and his right-hand man, was still investigating Abigail's identity. He gave him the task of doing a background check about this strange woman.

Who knows this woman might be a spy or someone from their enemies?

Little Ethan and his nanny were already inside the car waiting for Nathan. The young boy was very excited to see Abigail. His gloomy mood had disappeared and he was back to his cheerful self.

Since Little Ethan was no longer there, Nathan called Axel to ask him for an update. He had to know the woman's identity as soon as possible.

The phone rang for ten seconds before it was answered by Axel.

"Axel, how is it? Are you done with your task?" Nathan's deep cold voice was heard.

"Yes, Boss. I found it... her real identity." Axel responded anxiously. He found something strange about the woman and he didn't know how Nathan would react once he learned about it.

"Meet me at the house. Bring her files. I want to know everything about that woman," He ordered in his stern voice. Nathan couldn't help but crumple his face whenever he would think about that woman.

'She is similar to that woman. Just thinking about her can make my blood boil even if she's doing nothing,' he thought to himself. He was referring to Phantomflake who was still in a coma. She was being treated at the private facility of the Syphiruz. And until now, there was no sign of her waking up.

"Okay, Boss. Got it!" Axel's voice snapped him back to the present.

"Dad! Let's go home! Faster!" Little Ethan yelled, calling his father who remained standing at the entrance of the hotel. The young boy was feeling impatient. He opened the car window and waved his hand at his father, motioning him to come over quickly.

Nathan hung up the phone and walked towards the car. Little Ethan immediately ordered their Chauffeur to drive the car and speed up. Nathan could only shake his head helplessly.

Twenty minutes later, the father and son arrived at their mansion. Little Ethan rushed out of the car, entering the house. He went upstairs to see Abigail in the guest room while Nathan proceeded to his Study room. At the same time, the Head Butler was following Nathan from behind.

"Uncle Li, what did she do after waking up?" Nathan asked, removing his coat. He put it down. Then his fingers loosened and removed his tie before sitting down on his chair.

"She's very quiet during her meal. But Master, I heard her talking to someone when she woke up. She's weird, Master. She's talking about the Devil. Is she crazy?" The Butler informed Nathan about Abigail's odd behavior.

Fortunately, he didn't hear clearly what Abigail and Bam-Bam were talking about. Furthermore, only Abigail could see and hear Bam-Bam.

Nathan narrowed his eyes. There was a look of puzzlement on his chiseled features while listening to Butler's remarks. 'Talking to a Devil? Is that an alias of her organization's leader?'

Nathan was still trying to figure out which mafia organization or syndicate whose leader was called the Devil when they heard a knock on the door. Axel spoke up, letting Nathan know that he had arrived.

Nathan motioned the head butler to open the door and leave. Uncle Li obediently followed his command, allowing Axel to enter the Study Room.

Axel greeted Nathan politely before handing over the folder which contained Abigail Scarlett's background! Since Abigail was a rising actress and at the peak of her popularity, Axel was able to discover her identity very quickly.

When Nathan picked up the folder, Axel started supplying information to him relating to Abigail Scarlett.

"Boss, her complete name is Abigail Scarlett. She's a new actress of Star Corp Entertainment. Upon investigating, Miss Abigail met Little Young Master in the mall this morning."

Nathan didn't say a word. He just continued listening to Axel while scanning and flipping the documents containing Abigail's background information, her family, and her career.

"Boss, Miss Abigail turned out to be the young master's savior. If not for her, something bad should have happened to Young Master Ethan. A falling

antique vase almost hit the young master's head. Fortunately, Miss Abi reacted quickly, catching the vase!"

Nathan's finger stopped midway from flipping the pages when he heard that. He tossed a baffled look at his assistant, yet he was able to conceal his emotion right away.

'Was it really a coincidence that they met each other in that shop?'

After reading Abigail's background, he couldn't see any suspicious thing that would connect her to any underground world organizations or his enemy faction. Was he wrong to judge her? He should be grateful to her for protecting his son, Ethan.

"But Master... after digging deeper, something doesn't make sense at all." Axel was about to reveal a very strange phenomenon that even logic couldn't explain. magic

"What is it?" Nathan asked him, his eyes filled with intrigue.

"I found out that Miss Abigail Scarlett committed suicide just today. She jumped off from the 13th floor of the Centerville Hotel. Boss, look at these photos posted in the news articles." Axel showed Nathan the news articles about Abigail's alleged suicide attempt this morning.

"Her agency already released a statement that she was in a critical condition. She was supposed to be in the hospital. So how come she was in the mall three hours after the suicide incident? Boss... do you think there is some kind of conspiracy here?"

Nathan furrowed his brows upon reading the news article. Axel was right. This didn't make sense at all.

"Are you sure that the woman in my house right now is the real Abigail Scarlett?"

