

Day One...

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

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If Nathan was doing a background check on Abigail, a little kiddo was doing the same thing. But the only difference was that Little Ethan was directly asking her the things he wanted to know about her.

"Miss Abi, are you single? Do you have a boyfriend?" Little Ethan asked her expectantly, his expressive doe eyes focusing on her gorgeous face.

"I'm single, no boyfriend," Abigail answered short, smiling awkwardly at the kiddo.

Aside from the fact she didn't know how to deal with kids, Abigail felt a little bit uncomfortable around Ethan since he was the son of the woman whom she killed.

He was too cute and approachable. He was acting very friendly towards Abigail, oblivious of the truth that she was the reason why Ethan lost his mother at a very young age. Because of that, Phantomflake couldn't help but feel guilty for assassinating his mother.

She was not supposed to feel the guilt since she's already used to killing someone. But she was being influenced by the young boy's kindhearted nature, making her feel bad for what she did. The young boy was so sweet, polite, and bubbly.

Little Ethan became more cheerful when he heard that Abigail was not in a relationship. She could be a potential girlfriend for his father.

"Miss Abi! Miss Abi! Can I ask you more questions?" Little Ethan moved closer to her, his small hands grabbing hers.

Abigail could only nod her head, being swayed by Ethan's charm and cuteness.

"Sure, just ask me."

Ethan flashed his wide smile before throwing another question for her.

"Miss Abi, what do you like in a guy? What is your ideal man?"

Abigail: "..."

She was caught off guard by that question. She couldn't think of anything to answer his query. She had never imagined that she would like a guy. She couldn't see her future living with a man. She never dated or got involved with a man romantically! Someone like her would never do such a trivial thing.

So thinking about her inexperience in this field of Love and Dating, she would certainly be having a hard time taming the Devil and making him fall in love with her.

"Miss Abi? Don't you want to share it with me? I promise I will never tell anyone. This is just a secret between us." Little Ethan reassured her, thinking that Abigail was just embarrassed to share her ideal man with him.

Abigail sighed deeply. This little kiddo had a unique way of making her talk.

"I like someone who is handsome and knows how to fight. Someone who can defeat me in a one-on-one battle!" She just said the first thing that came to her mind.

Little Ethan's eyes gleamed with delight. 'Does it mean my father has the chance! Yes!'

"Miss Abi, what do you think about my father?"

"Cough! Cough!" Abigail choked on her saliva when she heard that blatant but innocent question from Ethan.

Unknown to them, another person heard Little Ethan's words. Nathan was about to open the door but his fingers came to a sudden halt from turning the doorknob because of that question.

He was contemplating whether to disrupt the two or just continue listening to their conversation. He just finished talking to Axel when he decided to confront Abigail. Hearing Axel's report, the woman had become another mystery to him.
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He ordered Axel to investigate further. He was looking into the possibility that Abigail had a twin sister. Or her agency hired someone who looked exactly like her to fake her suicide, creating some hype for her already rising career.

"Miss Abi, you can tell me honestly. You can trust me. I will never tell Dad."
Little Ethan's voice was heard once again on the other side of the door.

Nathan just stood outside the door, waiting for Abigail's response.

Unknowingly, he became curious about what Abigail was going to say about him.

"Your Dad..." Abigail started but paused midway. "He is a devil," she said without a second thought.

"Huh?" Ethan asked, blinking several times as he was trying to process what Abigail just said.

Abigail immediately hit her mouth upon noticing the confused look of the adorable child.

"I mean, your Dad is devilishly handsome." She promptly took her words back after realizing her mistake. She was carried away since Ethan said she could be honest with him and she always thought of Nathan Sparks as the Devil.

Meanwhile, Little Ethan's crispy giggle resounded inside the room. He could feel that Abigail was sincere with her answer a while ago.

"Miss Abi, are you afraid of my Dad?" Ethan asked her again after he was done laughing.

"Of course, not! I'm not scared of him. Who is he to be afraid of? I can even beat him into pulp if you ask me to do so."

This time Abigail didn't want to admit defeat. She was confident that she would be able to get her revenge once she gained her body back. She was doing this mission for the sake of her fallen comrades.

Ethan let out another soft giggle. He knew it! Abigail was not afraid of his father. This was what he wanted. He finally found the right woman who would deal with his father's bad temper and frightening demeanor.

It did not take long when the door was pushed open and a stern looking man in his white half open shirt entered the room. "So you are not afraid of me. You are so bold to say that." A deep icy voice was heard, catching Ethan and Abigail's attention.

When Abigail turned around, her eyes met Nathan's sharp gaze as if it was penetrating her soul. Creases angled in toward the corner of his blue eyes, watching her with startled interest and amusement.

'Damn! How long has he been standing outside? How much did he hear?!' Abigail cursed inwardly, conscious of his watchful eyes that were all focused on her.