

Day One...

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

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Abigail didn't know how she would react when Nathan suddenly entered the room. She wondered how much he heard from their conversation.

Abigail and Nathan looked at each other for a long moment when Ethan suddenly butted in.

"Dad! Didn't someone teach you how to knock on the door?!!" Little Ethan immediately jumped off the bed, complaining about his father's behavior. He scowled at Nathan.

Nathan: "..."

The young boy was upset because he promised Abigail not to tell his father about their conversation, but here comes Nathan, eavesdropping on them!

Meanwhile, Abigail's lips twitched fighting a smile. She found Ethan very cute while reprimanding his own father. The Devil was rendered speechless because of this Little Angel.

"It's bad to listen to others private conversation!" Ethan pouted his lips while crossing his little arms together over his chest.

Nathan shifted his gaze from Abigail to Ethan. He didn't know how he would justify himself so he just cleared his throat and decided to change the topic.

"Son, go and take a shower now. Abi and I have to talk."

,m "About what Dad?" Ethan asked curiously, instead of obeying his father's request. He spoke with confidence as if he had the right to know first before he could leave them both.

Nathan sighed deeply, rubbing the space between his brows. Ethan's persistence was giving him a headache.

"Ethan, this is between me and her. A kid like you doesn't need to know. So, go to your room now, otherwise, I will bring her to the hospital, instead of letting her rest in our home." This time Nathan resorted to threatening Ethan if he would still not listen to him.

Ethan was the one who insisted on bringing Abigail to their house, instead of bringing her to the hospital. The father and son duo had a deal so Ethan should listen to Nathan.

"Okay, Dad! I will leave. But promise me one thing!" Little Ethan put his two hands on his hips, his face giving him a warning look. "Don't bully, Miss Abi!"

Abigail almost laughed after seeing Ethan's adorable expression. Even if he's mad and serious, he still looks very cute and charming. Nathan could only nod helplessly. He had to agree, or else, his stubborn son wouldn't leave them alone.magic

Ethan's eyes lit up when he got what he wanted from his father. He turned around to glance at Abigail, flashing his sweet smile.

"Miss Abi, if Dad bullies you, don't hesitate to tell me. Alright?" Ethan's voice was soft and his expression turned gentle when talking to Abigail. Because of that, Nathan suddenly felt jealous. His son was already siding with this stranger, instead of him, his own father!

Abigail finally let out a soft giggle before bobbing her head. "Okay, Young Master Ethan. I will keep that in mind."

Little Ethan raised his thumb and winked at her as a response. He shot his father one last warning glance before turning around to leave. Nathan could only shake his head while watching the back of his little son.

Bam!

The closing sound of the door was heard. After a while, Nathan's stone-cold expression returned when he moved his attention back to Abigail. He was at it again, examining her with his probing eyes.

Abigail felt a little bit uncomfortable with the way he was looking at her. She had the urge to thrust her two fingers at his sharp blue eyes. She was just trying her best to control herself and be calm in front of this man.

"What do you want to talk about, Mr. Sparks?" Abigail broke the silence first.

"You are Abigail Scarlett, aren't you?" Nathan asked her directly, not beating around the bush.

Abigail was not surprised that Nathan Sparks finally discovered her identity as the actress, Abigail Scarlett. He had the manpower and resources to do a background check on someone. With his power and influence, he could easily find lots of information about her.

Now, she had to be careful when answering Nathan. She could feel that he was here to confront her and interrogate her.

'If my assumption is right, most probably this Devil already heard my suicide attempt this morning.'

"Yes. I'm Abigail Scarlett." She simply answered him, still adjusting the tone of her voice when speaking to Nathan. She didn't know whether to be polite or just be her natural self (as Phantomflake) when dealing with the Devil.

Nathan arched his brow since the woman before him admitted that she was Abigail Scarlett in an instant. 'Hmm, not a twin sister nor an impostor huh?'

"If you are claiming that you are Abigail Scarlet, then who is the woman who jumped from the 13th floor just this morning? Your double or just someone who looks exactly like you?" Nathan continued assessing her. Was she telling the truth?

Instead of answering him directly, Abigail said a more safer statement, diverting the topic from how she was able to survive that fall. "I didn't commit suicide. Someone is after my life!" she declared, staring straight into his eyes.

Nathan frowned, puzzled by her statement. He remained quiet, letting her speak to elaborate her words.

His silence was her cue. She would grab this opportunity to add some details just to get his sympathy (Although she didn't know if this Devil knew how to sympathize.)

"I have to escape and hide for the meantime while I'm trying to figure out who wants me dead. I will catch the culprit myself. And to do that, I need your help! Sooner or later, my enemy will find out that I am alive. Can I stay here for a while? I will do anything you want... I just need a place to hide. And I guess your house is a perfect place for that."

Abigail spoke spontaneously, uncertain whether Nathan would believe her explanation or not. She was doubtful that this Devil would help her and take pity on her. He was a cold-hearted Devil so he wouldn't care even if she would die!

'Damn! Do I sound convincing or not? Think more! What should I say to convince him to let me stay here in his house!' She was racking her brain so hard on how she would convince Nathan. She was already expecting that he would reject her request. However...

"You can stay here," Nathan uttered expressionlessly.

Abigail: "..."

'Eh? What?! That's it?! He easily agreed!!? Impossible!