

Day One...

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

(Continuation...)

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Nathan grabbed Ethan's hand, pulling him away from Abigail. Then he motioned her to follow them, going to the private elevator.

Abigail just fixed her cap and mask before obediently taking the lift together with Nathan and Little Ethan. The elevator ride was too silent. Nathan was totally ignoring her presence while Abigail was secretly observing the father and son duo.

She could tell that Nathan and Ethan had close family ties. After witnessing the interaction between the two, she could feel that they were getting along very well as father and son.

She was glad that she used Little Ethan in meeting the Devil. Nathan couldn't say no to the little boy so she succeeded in her first step— 'making a way to meet and get closer to the Devil and his family'.

It just so happened that today was Old Man Xu's birthday party. She was so lucky that Little Ethan invited her to come along with him. This was a great opportunity to have more interaction with the Devil.magic

Abigail secretly glanced at Nathan who was continuously ignoring her. 'Damn. I don't think this would be an easy task. This man is completely ignoring me as if I am invisible to his eyes.'

She took a deep sigh and bit her lower lip to release her tension. 'I should impress the Devil during the party. He should take notice of me. Men love beautiful women, don't they? I guess Nathan Sparks has the same weakness as those men.'

Ding!

The elevator door slid open as they finally reached the 18th floor where the CEO's office was located. Little Ethan immediately pulled his father's hand and invited Abigail to enter the room.

"Miss Abi, this is my Dad's office. Let's get inside now."

Abigail just nodded at the young boy. She was also having a hard time interacting and dealing with a kid but she was trying her best to get along with Little Ethan for her mission's sake.

,m 'What are we going to do here? He should bring me to the mall and buy a dress for me.' Abigail asked herself, roaming her eyes around the place.

With her assassin's instinct, Abigail could feel that several pairs of eyes were watching them, particularly her. And she was right! Just a few seconds after stepping out of the elevator, Abigail caught the bodyguards looking at her with so much intrigue and curiosity in their eyes.

'What are they looking at? I want to gouge their eyes out!' She lamented to herself. She even shot them a cold sharp glare, making the bodyguards look away.

"Eh, is she the woman the little young master was talking about?"

"I thought she was as beautiful as his mother, Madam Monica? She just looks ordinary. Why is she wearing simple clothes like that? She is even hiding her face."

"Shhhh! Haven't you noticed? The way she stares at us is similar to our Big Boss. Scary!"

"Cough! Cough!" Axel heard the bodyguards' conversation. He cleared his throat to catch their attention, signaling them to stay quiet.

"Go back to your respective stations, Now!" He ordered them.

'Are they not afraid that our Big Boss might overhear them? They just survived a calamity a while ago because of the little young master. Are they courting death?' Axel shook his head helplessly.

He opened the door for Nathan, Abigail, and Little Ethan. But before they entered, Nathan faced his son and told him something.

"Ethan, go to your nanny and wait for us in your play room. Miss Abi and I have to prepare for the party. Understand?"

Abigail's eyes widened when she heard that. Nathan was sending away the little boy to be alone with her. She had a bad feeling about this.

Meeting Little Ethan's gaze, Abigail shook her head, asking the boy to stay with her. But the young boy just gave her a reassuring smile as if telling her that she would be alright.

"Miss Abi, see you later. Don't worry, my Dad will surely take care of you."

'Take care of me?! Definitely Not! I feel like he is going to kill me. If just one glance could kill, I should have been dead by now as the Devil's eyes were shooting daggers at me.'

Abigail didn't dare to stop the little boy as she didn't want to show weakness or feel intimidated by Nathan's overbearing attitude.

Meanwhile, Little Ethan said goodbye to his father and Abigail, feeling enthusiastic about the party tonight. He even winked at Abigail before turning around to leave together with his nanny.

When the young boy left, Nathan entered the room without waiting for Abigail. It was Axel who guided her inside.

Nathan proceeded to his executive chair and sat down. He slightly leaned on his seat, crossed his legs, and folded his arms over his chest before moving his scrutinizing gaze back to Abigail.

Abigail reflexively stopped one meter away from his table as she could sense a warning sign not to proceed further. Axel also stood next to her, waiting for Nathan's instruction.

"Who are you?" He asked her again sternly.

Abigail tried her best not to roll her eyes at him. She was now careful not to annoy this man. But she didn't know how long she could put up with this stone-cold Devil.

Trying to sound casual, she answered him, "I'm Abi. Have you forgotten my name already? Ethan just introduced me to you a while ago." She even giggled after saying those words.

"I am referring to your complete name," He coldly uttered, feeling annoyed.

"Oh? Sorry. But wait... am I obliged to do that? I'm not here for a job interview." Her tongue slipped once again even before she could think of a better response.

She just didn't want to mention her complete name as she was supposed to be in the hospital right now. She just wished that Nathan was not interested in the entertainment world so she could still hide the fact that she was the actress who allegedly committed suicide just a few hours ago.

'Uh-oh... I've almost forgotten about this. I should not show my face to the public. So how can I attend a party tonight? I'm a public figure. Someone might recognize me!'

Meanwhile, Axel's jaw dropped when he saw how Abigail talked back to his Boss. No one would dare talk to Nathan Sparks casually unless the person was close to him. Axel wanted to remind and warn her but he shut his mouth as soon as he saw Nathan's sharp gaze directed to Abigail.

'Is she crazy? Is she not afraid of him?' Axel thought to himself, giving Abigail an amused look.