

Day One...

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

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The CEO's office was engulfed with a deafening silence. Oblivious of the icy cold glare Nathan was giving her, Abigail had become distracted, thinking of a way on how she would attend the party without showing herself to the public.

'I have to attend this party to get closer to my target. The earlier I accomplish my mission the better. Who knows this Devil might suddenly choke my original body to death once he gets tired of waiting for me to recover?'

'So every single second is too precious. But... I can't let myself be seen in public right now. Refusing to attend the party is like letting go of my rare chance to interact with this cold man. His son might also become upset with me. What should I do?' Abigail was put in a great dilemma.

Axel took notice that Abigail was no longer paying attention to his Big Boss. She seemed so lost in her own thoughts.

'This woman is courting death...!' Axel had become more anxious for this woman. He could already see the frightening look of his CEO.

"Don't waste my time and just give me a proper answer," Nathan simply said. His voice was filled with annoyance and displeasure towards the woman standing next to his assistant.

However, Abigail's mind was preoccupied by something that she didn't hear Nathan's words clearly. Thus, her silence made Nathan reach the end of his patience with her.

He stood up with a dark expression on his face. This woman never failed to ruin his mood whenever she would open her mouth to speak. And now that she kept her mouth shut, Nathan still got annoyed.

He couldn't understand why he could easily lose his temper just because of this strange woman he had just met today. He usually ignored these annoying kinds of people. He detests interacting with them.

He wondered why she was able to catch his son's attention. What the hell did she do to Little Ethan? And now, he could no longer wait to discover this woman's identity. He was still suspicious of her.

Nathan stormed in her direction, thinking of removing her cap and mask. He hated looking at her with those things on. Why was she hiding her face?

Nathan just reached her spot when suddenly Abigail felt something strange. Her heart constricted and her mind seemed like it was going to explode.

"Aah!" Abigail groaned and whimpered, making Nathan stop abruptly. Axel also hastily looked at her worriedly.

One hand held her forehead and the other one clutched her chest tightly as she fought for breath, her heartbeat quickened. Her head was beginning to throb; waves of crushing agony beat one by one against the back of her eyelids, her vision becoming blurry.

"Miss Abi, are you okay? What's wrong?" Axel asked her with concern. He was about to touch her and hold her body for support when Nathan raised his hand, stopping him from doing so.

The next thing that happened was Abigail collapsed right in front of Nathan. The Devil was caught off guard, but his hands reflexively moved to catch her from falling to the ground.

Axel: "..."

Axel blinked several times, wondering if he was just imagining things. 'What did I see? My Boss caught her in his arms?!'

Awkward Silence

Nathan just stood frozen in his spot. Abigail's unconscious body was leaning on his, her head resting on his broad chest while his hands were wrapped around her waist.

Nathan was also baffled by his own actions. He should have let her fall to the ground or let his assistant hold her.

Clearing his throat, Nathan ordered Axel to call Dr. Zhao, their family doctor who was stationed in SYP Twilight Corporation. He couldn't let anything happen to this woman, otherwise, his son would blame him.

Snapping out of his stupor, Axel urgently called Dr. Zhao while Nathan carried Abigail towards the room attached to his office. Upon reaching the bed, he put her down harshly. He almost threw her on the bed since he hated body contact with other women!

Still wearing his dark expression, Nathan bent down to remove Abigail's mask. Her cap already fell on the floor when Nathan carried her.

Nathan was taken aback for a moment when he saw her charming face. The woman was such a beauty and she looked familiar. However, he couldn't remember when and where he saw her.

"If I find out that you are just acting sick to avoid my interrogation, I will make you suffer," Nathan threatened her. But the woman was not responding. She totally lost consciousness.

He ground his teeth, still thinking that Abigail was just pretending to faint. Was she just faking it? Nathan had to test her and find out. magic

He poked her cheeks numerous times using his forefinger but Abigail remained unconscious. Her eyes didn't even move. That was the time he was convinced that the woman was unconscious. He also made sure that she was still breathing.

Nathan remained in that room, waiting for Dr. Zhao to arrive. His eyes lingered on her face, still searching in his memory where he saw her.

'I can't remember...'

While observing her sleeping figure, Nathan noticed her long eyelashes, pouty pink lips, and her cute nose. He even estimated her height and figure size. His gaze traveled from her chest down to her waist and legs.

He had to admit that she had an excellent feminine physique. 'Is she a model or an actress?'

He kept on sizing her up from head to toe when Dr. Zhao arrived together with Little Ethan and Axel.

"Dad? What happened to Miss Abi? Did you hurt her?" The little one questioned his father, eyeing him suspiciously.

"No," he promptly responded. Then he glanced at Axel, urging him to explain on his behalf.

Catching the meaning of his gaze, Axel explained everything to Little Ethan.

"Now, do you believe me? Your Uncle Axel is my witness." Nathan said. Little Ethan nodded his head.

Dr. Zhao just smiled at the father and son duo before he examined Abigail.

"You can't bring her to the party tonight. She's sick." Nathan rejoiced inwardly in this turn of events. At least, he had a valid reason now to ditch this woman. He would never let his son get close to a stranger.

Little Ethan fell silent for a moment, contemplating whether he would agree to his father or not.

After a while, Little Ethan bobbed his head frantically. Nathan thought he already won. But Ethan was an intelligent child. He could see through his father's plan.

"Okay, Dad. I will not trouble Miss Abi and force her to attend the party. But... we have to bring her to our home. She's sick. I will take care of her. She's my future wife. She's my responsibility!" Little Ethan said it bluntly, without asking Nathan's approval.

Nathan: "..."