

Day One...

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

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[Orion Empire Hotel...]

Old Man Xu's Birthday Party continued. Lots of prominent people in Country M attended this special occasion. Several Mass Media Network Companies were covering this event.

It was truly a blessing in disguise that Abigail was not able to come, otherwise, people would get shocked once they saw her. People might misunderstand that she just faked her suicide to create some hype.

But her absence made someone lonely and disappointed. Everyone was having fun except Little Ethan. He was sulking on the corner. He rested his elbows on the top of the table and cupped his small chin in his hands.

Little Ethan's eyes scanned the venue searching for his father. Then his gaze stopped on a group of gentlemen. His father was talking to their potential business partners.

His brows wrinkled with annoyance, his eyes filled with boredom. "Sigh! Dad always focuses on work. The company will not go bankrupt even if he doesn't work for a day."

"I should have brought Miss Abi here," Little Ethan mumbled, pouting his lips. He put on a pitiful look on his face, feeling disappointed because Abigail was not around.

Then after a while, a soft glimmer flashed through his eyes as he recalled how he met that interesting woman this morning.

Little Ethan went to the mall to buy a gift for his grandfather. He kept roaming around the shops for an hour but he couldn't decide what to buy.

He found this Antique store and almost got injured. Fortunately, Abigail just came on time to save the day! With her agility and speed, she caught the falling vase before it landed on Little Ethan's head.

Since his grandfather loved to collect Antique, Ethan decided to buy the antique vase Abigail was holding. After exchanging the first greetings and introducing themselves to each other, the two sat down and continued talking.

Little Ethan noticed Abigail's awkwardness but he could tell that she was trying her best to entertain him. Curious about her face, Little Ethan requested Abigail to remove her mask and cap. And that was the time he found out that the lady who protected him from harm was a beautiful alluring woman.

For some unknown reason, he could somehow see some similarity between his Dad and this Lady. That's where Little Ethan got an idea to matchmake these two.

Little Ethan had always been trying to matchmake his father to every socialite and popular woman whom he thought could handle his father's scary attitude but everyone failed. No one even caught his father's attention.

This time... he wanted to make another one last attempt. And he chose Abigail, his savior. He hoped his plan was going to work out for his father's sake and his happiness. He wanted to have a complete family!

"Young Master, are you okay? Are you tired?" Little Ethan's nanny asked him worriedly. She could tell that the little boy was getting bored and not in the mood.

"I wanna go home. Can you tell Dad?"

The nanny scratched her face while smiling awkwardly. She was too afraid to talk to Nathan. "I'm sorry, young master. I'm afraid I can't do that. Your father is busy talking to his business partners. He might fire me if I dare to interrupt them."

Little Ethan heaved a deep sigh. Everyone around his father was afraid of him. This was the reason he had to find someone who was not scared in talking back to his father. And Abigail met that criteria.

He could tell that she was fearless and bold by just looking at her. He confirmed his assumption after witnessing the exchange of conversation between Abigail and Nathan a while ago.

Little Ethan immediately sat up straight. "Alright! I'll do it myself. I'll tell Dad! My future wife is waiting for me at home." After saying that, Little Ethan got off his seat to approach his father.

The nanny could only sigh helplessly while following him from behind. This little young master was also stubborn and persistent. But at least, their cold and scary boss might listen to him.

Nathan was still talking to a group of men when he felt someone tugging the sleeve of his suit. When he lowered his head, Little Ethan was already there, looking up at him.

"Dad, let's go home. My wife-to-be might be waiting for me already!"

"Cough! Cough!" Someone from the group choke on his drink when he heard Little Ethan's remarks.

'What did he say? His wife-to-be?'

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The others gave Nathan a strange look. They didn't know if they heard it right.

"Hey, Nathan, don't tell me, you already arranged a marriage for my godson?! He is still too young for that!" Nathan's best friend, Aiden, said exasperatedly.

Nathan just narrowed his eyes at his best friend. He didn't like the way Aiden was accusing him. Others might misunderstand his statement as well.

"Gentlemen, please excuse us," Nathan plainly said, leaving the group with Little Ethan.

He brought Little Ethan outside the hall and decided to talk to him privately.

"Ethan, don't spout nonsense in front of your Uncle and other people. I need you to understand that you are still young to get married."

Little Ethan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Dad. I know that. I didn't say I was getting married at this age. I just told you that my wife-to-be might be waiting for me already."

Nathan rubbed the space between his brows. His son knew how to justify his words but... it was still unacceptable.

"Miss Abi is too old for you. You can't marry her even in the future."

"Dad, age doesn't matter," the little boy promptly responded.

"Believe me, son. She will not marry a young boy. She will choose a mature man. So stop saying she is your wife-to-be. Understand?"

Little Ethan crossed his little arms over his chest and pouted his lips. Then he shook his head vigorously.

"No, Dad! I refuse to believe you. If I can't marry her, then... you should at least stop her from marrying someone else! Why don't you marry her on my behalf?"

Nathan opened his mouth only to close it again. No words came out as he was rendered speechless. It's so hard to argue with a stubborn cute kid like Ethan.

"Fine, let's go home. And see your wife-to-be!" Nathan mumbled in defeat.

'Okay. You can have her as your wife-to-be. Just don't ask me to marry her... because that is never going to happen.' Nathan thought to himself.