

100 Days 19

Chapter 19 Bullies

Day Two...

[Mission Strategy Number 2: Serve Him Like A King!]

Abigail kept on clicking her ballpoint pen, not knowing what she should write on the blank sheet of paper in front of her. On top of her table, the lunchboxes for Nathan and Little Ethan were already prepared.

Only a word of apology is needed to be written in order to complete the package.

'Damn! Why is it so damn hard to construct a message and write it down rather than using this pen to kill someone?!' Abigail lamented to herself, rubbing the space in between her eyebrows.

She was not used to doing this kind of thing. She had never apologized to someone sincerely so she was having a hard time writing a mere apology for the Devil.

But she had no choice but to do it. Her mission above all! Instead of getting closer to him, she always makes him angry at her. From the beginning, she had always thought that this would be a mission impossible!

'Winning the Devil's heart is not that easy.'

Abigail was still complaining in her mind when Bam-Bam appeared once again before her eyes.

"Why are you so stressed? This is only Day Two of your One Hundred Days. Are you giving up already? What will you do about your revenge? About your fallen comrades?" Bam-Bam could somehow read her mind by just looking at her expression. Mentioning her comrades was the only way Bam-Bam could motivate Abigail.

"I know! You don't have to remind me," she spat back at him. "Don't bother me. You are distracting me from constructing my apology message!" She waved her hand as if she was casting him out of her sight.

"Hahaha!" Bam-Bam laughed teasingly. "You've been clicking your ballpen for an hour now. Still, you haven't written anything else! It's almost lunchtime. Do you want your hard work to go in vain?" Bam-Bam witnessed how Abigail put so much effort into preparing those meals.

"Is that so hard to say... I'm sorry. I will not do it again. This is my peace offering. I hope you will like it. Don't skip your meal." Bam-Bam spoke spontaneously.

Abigail's forehead creased when she heard that. Those words were too cringy to her. She won't write it down! She felt like her stomach churned just thinking about her saying those words to the coldhearted devil.

Ignoring Bam-Bam's suggestion, Abigail just scribbled on the blank sheet of paper, leaving a very short message for Nathan. She folded the paper and pasted it to the surface of the lunchbox for Nathan.

She stood up, giving the lunchboxes to Butler Li. He was the one who would ask the chauffeur to deliver the lunchboxes to their young master, Ethan, and their big boss, Nathan.

"Butler Li, you can now send this to your master as well as to Ethan."

"Miss Abi, why don't you give this to Master Nathan yourself?" Butler Li asked her inquisitively, getting the lunchboxes from Abigail.

"No. I can't. He forbade me from getting near him today. He grounded me," Abigail explained.

"Okay. Miss Abi. How about Young Master Ethan? Why don't you give this lunchbox to him personally? I guess he will love to see you there. And he will appreciate this more," Butler Li suggested, his eyes twinkled.

Abigail hesitated for a moment. But thinking about Little Ethan's adorable face, she couldn't ignore Butler Li's suggestion. Besides, she was bored staying in the house. She wanted to leave this so-called Devil's cage.

"Alright. I will go and visit Little Ethan. But I will not deliver this lunchbox to your cold-hearted boss," Abigail mumbled, complaining. Butler Li just chuckled at her reactions. After fixing the arrangements, Abigail left the mansion together with the family chauffeur.

Unknown to her, a pair of eyes was secretly watching her from a distance. 'Hmm, just you wait. You will be kicked out of this house soon.' A sinister smile was formed on Chef Min's face.

Meanwhile, at Little Ethan's School, the young boy was already sitting on a bench under the tree in the backyard of their classroom. This was his favorite spot during lunchtime.

His nanny just went somewhere to buy some food for him. Little Ethan was quietly waiting for his nanny when a group of kids suddenly approached him. They were holding the lunchboxes prepared for them by their parents.

These three kids often bully Ethan in school. Little Ethan never told his father about this. He thought that a real boy didn't have to rely on adults, especially on his father. If he could endure it, he would do it. He wanted to solve his problem on his own.

Growing up without a mother, Little Ethan had become more mature than a normal kid.

"Ethan, you are eating alone again? Hahaha, your nanny buys you food as usual. Are you not getting tired of eating those cheap foods? I thought your father was a wealthy man!" The tallest kid began provoking Ethan.

"Poor Ethan, your parents don't make you a lunchbox." The fat child also butted in. "Unlike us, our Mom made this especially for us." The fat child was flaunting his lunchbox to Ethan.

The three children burst out laughing. They often bullied Ethan verbally, instead of hitting him physically as their parents warned them not to pick a fight with Ethan because his father was a very powerful man.

But these kids were only kids. They often disobeyed their parent's warnings because they couldn't understand the possible consequences of their actions.

They hated Ethan because he was always the star of this class. The girls admired him and they felt jealous about that. Ethan always got the attention they wanted from their teachers and classmates.

"Oops. I forgot. You only have a father. No mother! You don't even have any resemblance to your father. Maybe you are adopted!" The fat child added, making Ethan glare at him.

He wanted to ignore them but they touched his bottom line again.

"I'm not adopted! I'm my father's son! And I'm going to have my Mom soon!" Little Ethan declared to them while folding his little hands into fists.

"You're lying! My father said you will never get another mom. Your Dad is a gay! And you are just an adopted child!" The fat kid continued mocking Little Ethan.

"Oh, Little Ethan is going to cry now. Hahaha." The skinny kid also joined them.

This time Ethan could no longer control himself. He stepped forward, swinging his fist as he punched the fat kid on his face.

PUNCH!

Thud!

The fat kid fell backward, followed by his loud shriek. The fat child started wailing, covering his bleeding nose.

"Mommy! Teacher Jane! Ethan punched Zuyi!" The skinny kid ran, calling his mother and their teacher to tell on Ethan.

"You're doomed! They are going to punish you!" The tallest kid threatened Ethan as he helped his friend to stand up.