

Day Two...

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

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Abigail was up the whole night. She kept tossing and turning around her bed just thinking about Nathan's decision of letting her stay in the house.

Before she knew it, the sun had already risen from the east. Subconsciously, her feet brought her close to the window, witnessing the wonderful daybreak.

It's another brand new day but Abigail still couldn't get over what transpired last night. Nathan Sparks immediately agreed to her request which was unusual for him to do so. What was he planning? Was he scheming something against her?

Abigail was certain that Nathan had a hidden motive for letting her stay in his house. She assumed that he didn't completely believe her words but still, he didn't question her further.

Nathan only asked her one thing: Not to get in his way and never ever bother him!

But that was something she couldn't do. As much as possible, she had to be involved with him. Stay by his side and win him over! She would definitely have to bother him at all times just to get his attention or... she must say... to get his affection!

"Master? Are you alright? You don't look good. You have big dark circles under your eyes!" Bam-Bam suddenly appeared from out of nowhere.

Abigail just hissed, glowering at the mythical creature who always disappears whenever Nathan was around.

"I think this enemy of mine is plotting something. I have a bad feeling about this. Imagine... he hated to see me getting along well with his son... and now, he is letting me stay here without questioning me any further. He looks very suspicious, right?"

Bam-Bam just shrugged his tiny shoulders while flapping his wings. "I don't have any idea, Master. It's so hard to figure out someone's mind. You, humans, are very complicated and unpredictable most of the time."

Abigail rolled her eyes at Bam-Bam's remarks and said, "Never mind."

She thought this creature would somehow be able to give her meaningful feedback. But he also ended up being clueless.

"Anyway! Today is my second day in this body. I only have 99 days left to complete my mission. Do you have any suggestions about my next steps to accomplish it?" Abigail focused her attention on the flying creature.

She moved away from the glass window and walked back to her bed. She was occupying one of the guest rooms in the mansion. It was just three rooms next to Little Ethan's room.magic

"Master, I'm not a cupid so I can't give you a worthwhile suggestion. You should figure it out yourself." Bam-Bam smiled sheepishly at her while scratching his face using his fluffy paw.

Abigail narrowed her eyes, her lips forming a thin line. Bam-Bam just whistled, avoiding Abigail's sharp gaze.

"I thought you were here to guide me with my mission?!" She mumbled exasperatedly, with matching hand gestures.

"Yes. Of course. I'm here to accompany and guide you with your mission. But I didn't say that I will teach you what you will do." He justified anxiously, afraid that Abigail might get upset.

"Aside from being a skilled assassin, you are also a best strategist. I know you can think of a better plan on how to make the Devil fall for you. Don't worry, I am just here, watching you on the sideline, Master!" Bam-Bam chuckled after saying that. But he stopped laughing right away upon meeting Abigail's deathly glare.

"Useless Flying Cat! Why don't you just disappear from my face at this instant? Otherwise, I will capture you and cut you into tiny pieces. Then, I will sell your meat to the supplier and manufacturer of Siopao."

"Eh? What Siopao, Master? Does it taste good and delicious?" Bam-Bam asked her with two big silver-gray eyes, sparkling with curiosity.

Poink!

"Ouch!"

Abigail lightly hit his head. "Stop thinking about food! Help me come up with a new strategy to catch the Devil's attention!" Abigail looked like an elder sister reprimanding her younger brother for fooling around.

"Fine! Fine! Just don't hit my beautiful head, or else, I might lose my smart and brilliant brain!" Bam-Bam complained, putting on a pitiful face.

"Then do it. Use your brilliant mind. NOW!" Abigail demanded, massaging her temples. She felt tired and drowsy. This was the result of her sleepless night.

Ding!

An idea popped in Bam-Bam's mind.

"Ahuh! I've got a good suggestion, Master," he said cheerfully, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

"Tell me." Abigail was anticipating his response.

"Serve him like a King! He will definitely be happy if someone will pamper him. Do everything you can to make him realize that it was a good decision to let you stay here with them," Bam-Bam suggested.

Abigail nodded her head. That man is the supreme leader of Syphiruz and he is used to being served by many. Bam-Bam's suggestions might work. So she had to try. This was for the sake of regaining her body. Her soul had to return to her original body to get her revenge.

Bam-Bam told her one important restriction. She couldn't kill Nathan Sparks using Abigail Scarlett's body. It would also be against her mission. So in other words, she couldn't touch Nathan Sparks to hurt him.

"Fine. I understand it very well. I have to make a move now. What should I do?" Abigail consulted Bam-Bam once again.

She might be the best strategist when it comes to destroying and killing someone, but she is still a noob and inexperienced when it comes to pursuing and wooing someone.

"Master, are you familiar with the statement: The way to a man's heart is through his stomach?"

"No!" She promptly responded. "What are you implying with that?"

"Seriously, Master? You don't know even this famous saying?!" Bam-Bam muttered in disbelief, his paws rubbing his forehead.

"It means... If you want someone to love you, all you have to do is cook them a good meal! So Master, why don't you start the day by cooking him a breakfast?!"