

Day Two...

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

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[Sparks Villa...]

Abigail stayed in the house the whole morning, getting bored. Her main target was not around. She was grounded after what she did to Nathan. He forbade her not to approach or get near him. She was also prohibited to go to his room again.

Fortunately, Little Ethan was there so Nathan didn't scold her too much. After her breakfast with Little Ethan, the father and son duo left together— one was going to his school and the other one was going to work.

Abigail felt like she was invisible in the house. No one was talking to her except Butler Li. Everyone was ignoring her presence. They hated her, thinking that she was there to replace their Madam Monica.

The servants were very close to Monica. Their loyalty was only for her. They were also greatly affected by her passing two years ago. They still couldn't believe that the Lady of the House was gone.

But Abigail didn't care about their opinions and impressions of her. All she had to do was to get Nathan's affection. But this task was the hardest mission she had in her twenty-five years of existence.

Thinking about her misdeed against the Devil, Abigail knew that she had to make it up to him and apologize properly. She didn't mean to intrude. She had a good intention of coming into his room. It's just that no one had told her that it was the Devil's rule of not letting any stranger into his room.

"Miss Abi, are you okay?" Butler Li asked her when he noticed that Abigail was lost in her deep thoughts.

"Butler Li, do you know what your Master's favorite food is? I am planning to follow your advice, preparing some lunchboxes for both Nathan and Ethan. I wish to pacify his anger towards me through this."

Butler Li fell silent for a moment. He rubbed his chin as if he was thinking about Nathan's favorite food. One minute later, Butler Li could only smile awkwardly and said, "Apology, Miss Abi. I think you should ask Chef Min. He is always in charge of Master's food."

Abigail hastily stood up, striding towards the kitchen. She was one step away from the entrance of the kitchen when she stopped for a moment and asked Butler Li for another favor.

"Butler Li, I can't go out. Can you help me buy ingredients later?"

Butler Li nodded his head vigorously while raising his thumb. "Sure, Miss Abi. Just tell me what you need, I will buy it for you."

Abigail smiled at him, giving him a grateful look. She turned around and entered the kitchen. Chef Min and his assistants were preparing some ingredients the moment she arrived.

"Chef Min, I will prepare lunch for Nathan and Ethan. Let me do it!" Abigail said it in a commanding tone, making the Chef feel irritated. She didn't even consult or ask Chef Min's permission.

Compared to her politeness towards Butler Li, Abigail was cold and indifferent to Chef Min as she could feel the animosity he had for her. However, she had no choice but to ask this Chef about Nathan's favorite food.

"What's Nathan's favorite?" She asked Chef Min directly. "I will cook it for him."

Chef Min was already enraged by her arrogant attitude. But he tried to hide his displeasure as he already thought of a plan on how he would punish her.

The assistants could only watch the two silently in the corner. They were aware that Chef Min hated this woman. They wondered if Chef Min would really allow this woman to use his territory (the Kitchen) to serve food for their Master.

'Since you are asking for trouble, then I will give it to you. Blame your own self for this.' Chef Min thought to himself, smirking evilly.

Chef Min turned to a steel cabinet, taking something inside the drawer. It looked like a recipe book. He flipped the pages and stopped on a certain menu. He put it down on the table in front of Abigail.

"This Chicken in Peanut Sauce and this Prawn Rice Noodle Salad and Curry... Try to cook this for Master Nathan. It's his favorite."

Abigail looked down, bringing her attention to the Recipe book. The menu course was unfamiliar to her but she could follow the instructions in the Recipe Book. She picked it up and plainly thanked Chef Min.

But before she left to ask Butler Li for the ingredients, Chef Min had spoken again.

"Do you think you can cook this? Master Nathan can only eat the homemade food I cook." Chef Min raised his eyebrow, belittling Abigail. He was being sarcastic towards her. But Abigail was not affected by his rude behavior. She didn't give a damn about him.

'Who cares if he doesn't like me? He is not the one I'm trying to woo here. It's his Master.'

Lifting her chin to meet his gaze, Abigail sneered at him and said, "Just watch me. I can pull it off. Don't worry, I will let you taste it. You can even watch me

while preparing them." Her eyes sparkled with confidence. She was not backing down with this cooking challenge!

Her mantra for today? It's— 'the way to the man's heart is through his stomach!' She had to cook for him no matter what!

Without waiting for Chef Min to say another sentiment, Abigail left the kitchen, holding the Recipe Book in her hand. Chef Min could only watch her back, glaring at her.

"Chef Min, are you sure about this? What if something bad happens to our Master? You know that he is—" the assistant was not able to finish his words as Chef Min cut him off immediately.

"Shhhh! Just keep your mouth shut. That arrogant woman will bear the consequence of her actions. Let's just watch the good show," Chef Min mumbled, his lips curling up into a cunning smile.