

Day Two...

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

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Butler Li bought the ingredients for Abigail as she was avoiding to be seen in public. She watched a tutorial video first on how to cook the dish using Butler Li's mobile phone.

When Butler Li arrived, Abigail immediately proceeded to the kitchen. Chef Min and his assistants stayed there, looking at each other meaningfully. Some seemed to be anxious about something while Chef Min focused his attention on Abigail, who was preparing the ingredients.

Butler Li also noticed the odd behavior of their cooks. "Why are you still here? Will you assist Miss Abi in her cooking?"

"No. I told them that they could watch me. Chef Min is just worried that I might ruin the recipe." Abigail spoke on behalf of the bystanders who were waiting for her to fail and make a mistake.

Butler Li frowned, eyeing Chef Min suspiciously. The Chef just shrugged his shoulders, ignoring Butler Li's probing eyes.

"Butler Li, kitchen is my territory... I should be the one asking you why you are still here?" Chef Min spat back at him. He didn't like the way Butler Li was giving him a suspicious look.

Butler Li was about to retort but Abigail stopped him. There was no use arguing with a close-minded and stubborn person like Chef Min.

"Butler Li, I can manage this. You can go now and do your other task. I already took some of your time when I asked you a favor to buy the ingredients for me. I truly appreciate it."

Butler Li smiled at her and said, "It's alright, Miss Abi. You are our little master's precious guest. I have to take care of your needs, otherwise, our little young master will scold me."

"Thanks Butler Li. But I don't want to get in the way of your daily task. You can go now. I will just call you if I need anything."

With Abigail's words, Butler Li could only nod his head, following Abigail's request. This interaction between Abigail and Butler Li annoyed Chef Min further. He thought Butler Li was a traitor.

'Is he trying to help this woman to become the Lady of this household?!' Chef Min glared at Butler Li who was now walking away from the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Chef Min's dark expression didn't escape Abigail's observant eyes. She could tell that this Chef hated her. But she didn't care. She just proceeded to her cooking session.

Abigail started to slice the vegetables and meat.

Thwack! Thwack! Thwack!

A fast sound of the knife chopping the meat while hitting the cutting board resounded in the kitchen.

The assistant cooks were awestruck seeing Abigail chopping the meat in a quick movement with equal length. She looked like an expert in handling knives.

'Holy crap! She slices so fast! Is she a professional cook?!'

'Where did she learn that skill? Amazing hand movement! Even Chef Min couldn't chop like that!'

Their eyes were raising up and down, following the movement of her hand. Their eyes widened in amusement and disbelief!

On the other hand, Chef Min's expression turned uglier than before after watching Abigail's amazing knife performance! Who would have thought that this woman was having this special skill in cooking!

Little did they know, the woman in front of them was not an expert in cooking, but she was great at handling knives as she was a professional assassin!

Abigail's lips twitched, fighting a smile. It felt so good to see their silly expressions while admiring her skills.

After finishing the meat, she continued slicing the onions, her sharp eyes meeting Chef Min's gaze. She was like giving him a warning sign— Whoever tried to hinder her from reaching her goal, they might end up using her knife to punish him or her.

For some unknown reason, Chef Min felt a sudden chill run throughout his body. Abigail's gaze looked frightening and filled with malice.

'Did she see through my plan? Did she notice anything?' Chef Min mused to himself, wiping the beads of cold sweat that appeared on his forehead.

Chef Min shook his head, disregarding the idea. Even Butler Li didn't notice anything, how much more this naive woman? He might just be overthinking.

"So boring. You can't make the food taste delicious by just cutting the meat well. Cooking is not an exhibition!" Chef Min had the urge to lecture Abigail on how to properly cook a dish.

Abigail just raised her eyebrow. 'Bitter much? Tsk, tsk, tsk!' She decided to ignore him and just focus on her cooking.

Her arrogance and confidence made Chef Min more annoyed and bad-tempered. When he could no longer control his mood, Chef Min decided to leave the kitchen, storming out with a grim expression on his face.

'Just you wait! You will be kicked out of this house soon! I will make that happen!' Chef Min thought to himself, slamming the door so hard as he left the kitchen.

Bam!

Abigail could only flash a triumphant smile. Provoking the Chef made her feel so good. At least, she got even at him for his rudeness.

Though their Chef left, the assistant cooks remained in the kitchen. They wanted to see how Abigail would cook those three dishes. She continued flaunting her extraordinary skills in the kitchen. The only thing left was to make sure that her food was edible and delicious.

After an hour, Abigail finally finished cooking all the three dishes. "Do you want to taste them?" Abigail confidently asked the assistant cooks who were now drooling by just smelling the food.

The three assistants just exchanged glances with one another. They even glanced at the kitchen door checking whether Chef Min was there. They seemed like a mouse who's looking out for a cat.

They didn't want to upset their Chef but they were curious about the taste of the food. The food smelled so good but the real question was... Was it delicious?

To satiate their curiosity, each one of them picked up a spoon, trying the newly cooked dishes in front of them.

Abigail didn't say a word... her eyes focused on them, anticipating their feedback.

"How is it?"

The three assistant cooks just glanced at her, still munching the food inside their mouths. Not saying a word, one of them scooped another spoonful of curry and chicken in peanut sauce.

Abigail: "???"

'Don't tell me they lost their ability to speak after tasting my cooking?!