

magic

"Master, wake up..."

Phantomflake heard a faint voice calling her. She didn't respond, still trying to figure out who was the owner of that voice. Then she felt something fluffy poking her face.

She slightly groaned and moved a little. After a few seconds, the heavy lashes that shadowed her cheeks flew up, puzzled at the sudden change in light.

She blinked in astonished silence as she was greeted by a pair of silver-gray eyes. A small winged fluffy creature was floating just above her face. Now she knew what was poking her face a while ago, it's the creature's fluffy paw.

'Damn! Why am I seeing a flying fluffy cat creature with wings?!' She thought to herself before sitting up. She peered at her surroundings only to be more shocked upon seeing her own self lying on a sickbed. Several tubes were connected to her body.

'What the hell is this? I died, didn't I? Why am I seeing my body right now? Where am I? This doesn't look like a hospital, but more of a prison cell?' She asked herself as she noticed the unfamiliar environment around her.

The small winged creature laughed at her puzzled reaction. He could somehow tell what was running through her mind.

"Don't worry, master! You are not dead yet! Your soul just got separated from your body and you ended up in a coma." The flying creature said matter-of-factly.

Phantomflake: "..."

She was stupefied after hearing the creature's response. How could that be possible? She made sure to pierce her heart to kill her own self in front of her enemy.

"There's no way I can survive that! I plunged and buried the dagger deep enough to kill me on the spot!" She grunted.

She wanted to get closer to her body but there was an invisible barrier that was stopping her from going closer to her sickbed.

"What the hell is this?!" She complained. Then she turned to the winged cat. "And who are you? I mean what are you? I assumed you are not an angel nor a grim reaper."

The creature just watched her in amusement, trying to hold his laughter.

"Pffft... Master is right! I'm no angel, nor grim reaper! I am a magical creature. I'm Bam-Bam." The winged magical creature was delighted when finally his master took notice of him. He introduced himself in a cheerful tone.

"My task is to accompany you and guide you during your mission!" The winged magical creature spoke spontaneously with excitement. "Do you have any questions, master? Don't hesitate to ask me!"

"Am I here to be punished for my crimes? When am I going to die?" Phantomflake asked Bam-Bam expectantly.

"You are indeed going to be punished if you fail to do your mission. And you might die for real," the magical creature answered her.

She was about to ask him more when suddenly the door slid open and a man emerged from it, tracing his steps towards her sickbed.

Phantomflake's heart suddenly constricted inside her chest upon seeing the face of the man. It was Nathan Sparks! She felt a throbbing headache as if

her head was about to burst. The memories of that tragic night came flashing through her mind.

"He is the reason why you are still alive, Master. Two years had passed since that night he came to annihilate all the members of your guild. He tried his best to prolong your life and revive you after you pierced your heart with your double-edged dagger."

She was taken aback when she heard that. 'What?! Two years... and the Devil keeps me alive?'

She turned her head, bringing her attention sternly back to Nathan. Two years had passed but he was the same cold and cruel man in the past. His scrutinizing gaze could still send chills down her spine.

'And he is still as handsome as ever,' her alter ego spoke up. She immediately shook her head, brushing that thought away in her mind. She was not supposed to admire this Devil. He was her enemy who killed everyone in her guild!

"Master, he has deep resentment towards you. He is only keeping you alive so that he can kill you by himself." Bam-Bam's words made sense and she knew that.

"Yes. That is the reason why I chose death through my own hands that night," she said, her lips curling up into a triumphant smile.

Her gaze was fixed on Nathan. He was now standing next to her sickbed. The anger and hatred were visible in his eyes as he looked at her. He folded his hands into fists, clenching them tightly. Then his expression came back to normal as he concealed his lingering emotions.

"I should have killed him, instead of killing myself. But my pride couldn't take it. My guild was destroyed. Even if I survived and killed him, it's still a total defeat," Phantomflake shared her sentiments to Bam-Bam.

"But Master, it's not yet too late. You still have a second chance. Just accomplish your mission and you will get your body back! Your soul can return to your body and wake up!"

"Mission? What mission are you talking about?" She raised her eyebrow as she gazed at the magical creature. He had been talking about the mission for a while now.

"Make him fall in love with you within 100 days!" The flying magical creature said, pointing his small paws at Nathan who expressionlessly stood next to her sickbed.

Phantomflake: "..."

With her eyes going round, Phantomflake made an 'you-got-to-be-kidding-me' face at the flying creature.

No way! That's a mission impossible! This guy loathed her so much. How would she do that??!

As if the flying magical creature had read her mind, he patted her back and said, "Master, don't worry. He won't recognize you. You will have to borrow a temporary body and live with a new identity."

Phantomflake shook her head frantically. "NO WAY! I better be dead than making a devil fall in love with me! Furthermore, all my life I only knew how to kill and chase after my target, not chase after a man and make him fall in love! I don't even believe in Love!" She complained exasperatedly.

"Master... are you sure about this?" Bam-Bam looked at her intently. His abrupt silence was enough to make Phantomflake think it over.

She was put in a deep thought for a moment. Then she moved her gaze back on the handsome devil in front of her. This man mercilessly killed her

comrades and her family. Now, she was given another chance to live and take revenge against this devil.

Would she run away again just like what she did that night? Or would she be courageous enough to face this man and avenge her fallen comrades?

'They fought until their last breath... ' Phantomflake slammed her eyes shut, remembering how her comrades suffered and were slaughtered that night. 'I should do the same...'

"Fine! I'll do it... this ridiculous mission! I will make the Devil fall in love with me in 100 Days!" She confidently declared.

"Yush! Let's go, Master. Let's find your body."

The magical creature put his two paws together and a bright light suddenly engulfed them. Seconds later, Phantomflake and Bam-Bam disappeared like a bubble, leaving Nathan and her body in that room.