

Sweet Revenge: My Sweet Life With You!

Chapter 1

Back To The Past

CRACKLE! BOOM!

The thunder roared loudly and the rain poured heavily, as if crying and resonating with the woman who was lying down on the ground, slightly trembling, with a pool of blood beneath her.

Gasping and Panting, the woman tried to stop the tears streaming down her cheeks. She bit her lips and gritted her teeth, as if to stop feeling the coming from her chest.

“Yanna!” Screamed the man who quickly got off the black maybach car. He ran towards the woman and embraced her tightly.

“...C-Cole...” Breathing was already hard for Yanna, yet with the power of love, she managed to say Cole’s name.

“Shhh... Don’t speak anymore. I’m here...I’m here...” Cole spoke softly. Then, he heard a cold voice in front of him.

“I’m also here. Did you forget me? Ugh, just watching your stupid drama makes me puke rainbows and makes me gouge my eyeballs. You guys are so cringe!” It was said sarcastically.

There was a woman standing in front of them, with a gun pointing towards the both of them.

“Ayami...” Cole stared at the woman in front of him with a sharp gaze. Ayami giggled, like a child that finally got an attention after annoying that said person.

“You still remember me? To think His Majesty, who have a serious case of amnesia, would be able to remember this lowly me. I’m honored~” Ayami spoke, not dropping the sarcastic tone in her voice.

“Ah, are you sure that you still want to stay here talking to this humble me, while you’re lover is bleeding for your life.” Ayami giggle and continued to taunt Cole.

Cole’s face reddened. He was really pissed at Ayami and wanted to kill her, but it might put Yanna, into more danger, so he just stood up and was about to turn around, when...

“Ah, do you think I will let you go?” Ayami said coldly, her eyes were glaring at them icily.

The burly men, surrounding them pointed their guns at Cole and Yanna, which made Cole stop in his tracks.

“You...” That was only what he could say, before they were barraged with guns firing towards them.

“Aw~ Too bad. Hahaha...” Ayami laughed out loud like a lunatic.

But then, the men stopped firing. They turned their bodies towards her and aimed at her.

“Haha...Ha... Huh?” Ayami stopped laughing.

A bunch of helicopters appeared, and many cars probably amounting to a hundred started arriving one by one.

Black mens in suit, with guns on their hands started to come down from the car.

“W-what is this? What’s the meaning of this!” Ayami started to panic.

Isn’t this too much?

Then from the smoke, appeared a perfectly fine Yanna and Cole with a shield protecting them from the bullets. Ayami was speechless.

How?

She closed her eyes and calmed down. I’m dead...

Is it because of their power of friendship? Love?

Too much... This is too cruel!

Ayami complained inside. But if I’m gonna die, why not bring someone with me?

Oh, there’s a good target~

Ayami opened her eyes and smiled. There was madness in her eyes, which made the people surrounding them flinch. A cold aura started to seep put of her.

“Ayami, please, stop this! You won’t get anything from this. So please, won’t you listen to me, your friend?” An innocent looking girl stepped out from the crowd.

"I don't want to?" Ayami smirked and pointed her gun to Yanna. She put her finger on the trigger and fired it without hesitation.

But sadly... She missed.

F for me!

She wanted curse the heavens for helping the two of them. How could she miss, when she was called the 'Goddess of Perfect Aim'!

"Kill her and throw her body to feed the sharks." Cole coldly said and left the scene with Yanna in her arms.

Ayami looked down and smiled bitterly. She felt bitter. The Gods must have hated her for all the deeds she have done.

Bang! Bang!

The guns started firing towards her. She stood still, not wanting to bow down to them.

Maybe she wasn't destined to have a happy ending...

Coughing out blood, her vision started to blurry.

The hatred in her heart started to seeth agitatedly.

"Aren't you persistent?" She heard a male voice, but she couldn't see who it was. But judging from the tone, she could guess who it was.

It's all your fault! It's all your fault!

Ayami screamed in her heart, that was full of anguish and grief.

She fell down on her knees. Her eyes, started to be filled with madness. There was no more return.

Why? Why would you people do it?

Slowly, she was starting to lose her mind.

"H-Ha...Cough... Ha-Haha, Cough!" Even as she coughed, she laughed. She laughed at the people watching her downfall.

She laughed at her foolishness. She laughed at her worthless life, that was like a drop of water in the ocean.

“You’re still laughing?”

In my next life, I will get my revenge! No matter how many times I die... I won't give up!

Madness. Lunacy. A never ending laughter resounded through the area.

Chills run down on their spine as they watched Ayami laughing, as she slowly died.

Cole watched it with a frown, while Yanna couldn't bear to watch.

Memories started to flash through her eyes as if mocking her. Those memories were things she wouldn't want to remember. Her whole life was filled with despair.

“Haha...Cough... K-Kil-ll... m-me, Cough. Y-You Wi-will re...gret...t-this...” Ayami, with the last ounce of her strength spoke her last words.

Her body was lying down on the ground, reaching out to the moon, which was not visible due to the clouds covering it.

The moon that she liked so much... Where is it?

Even the last thing she wanted to see, she was not allowed.

Then slowly, her eyes dimmed, with no life left. Her body lay motionless.

Her death was meaningless, with no one to remember her, as all of them were already gone and went ahead of her.

The wind howled, the rain poured more heavily as if to mourn her death. The blood started to wash away.

In the endless silence, she stayed drowning in the pool of darkness.

“Ayami... Forgive me, I was too late...”

Gentle like breeze, warm like summer, a hope that shined on this endless darkness, the voice spoke to her.

She reached out. Warm light covered her entirety as if to embrace her and give her hope.

Her heart that stopped, started beating. Her breathless body, started to breath constantly. Ayami could feel her whole body.

Ayami abruptly sat up, tears streaming down her face.

“...What...?”