

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 31

Drama At The Party

During the three days she was at the academy, Ayami befriended Yanna. Though short, she was able to get closer to her. Yanna was able to join her circle of friends with Ayami's help.

Rina and Celine were hostile to Yanna, although they didn't show it as they were afraid it would sadden Ayami. Of course, they didn't know that Ayami was the one who hated her the most.

As Ayami watched the two people at the center of attention, the smile underneath her covered mouth faded as soon as she removed her hand. Ayami, with moistened eyes and pale face, looked at the two.

Her chest tightened as she saw Cole protecting Yanna. A disgusting feeling aroused inside her, a feeling that she loathed so much that it was maddening.

'Huh?'

Her body swayed for a little bit, making her lean to a random woman.

"Are you alright?" The woman asked Ayami.

Ayami had yet to notice that her complexion was as white as a sheet, like she had seen a ghost.

"I..."

Her head throbbed like someone was hammering it. Slightly feeling faint, Ayami staggered to go towards the two.

"Tell me, Yanna! It's a lie, right? You didn't really approach me with malicious intentions, right?" Her voice trembled in a desperate plea.

"Yanna! Why aren't you speaking? Come on, you just need to say it, say it's a lie!" Her voice cracked as she started screaming.

With a tinge of pain in her heart, Ayami recalled some memories she didn't like as she acted the same way as she did in the past when she was betrayed.

Just like that day, Yanna was pale and didn't speak at first.

“Yanna... You, I really can't believe you would betray me. I already thought of you as my precious friend, and yet you...”

‘Stop.’ Ayami trailed off as she heard a small voice inside her head, as if warning her. Ayami paid no heed to it and continued her act.

“Yanna, I—”

‘Do not speak any further than this.’ Ayami's complexion paled as she felt an indescribable pain in her head. Her heartbeat started to beat faster.

Ayami felt something looming behind her. Her palms started to get sweaty, with her back getting drenched in cold sweat. Curious, Ayami wanted to turn her head around.

‘You must not.’ The voice warned her, before she could completely turn her head.

Ayami quickly turned her head back when she heard Yanna's voice.

“No! You're...” With moist eyes and trembling lips, Yanna spoke. It was able to tug the heartstrings of the onlookers. She had a look that made one garner pity and protect her.

It looked like Ayami was bullying her if one didn't know the situation.

Pity, pity, you always act like that. You would always act innocent while pinning the blame on others.

“Enough.” A cold voice spoke, coming behind Yanna. His eyes were brimming with intense coldness as he stared at Ayami.

Ayami bit her lower lip as she looked down. She clenched her fist, nails almost digging in.

You always look at me like that, eyes that look at an ant that would be squashed. You acted like you were superior to me.

Her stomach churned just by thinking that she was being looked down on by that damn bastard.

As she had thought that plan was impossible.

From the start, befriending them was impossible, even if it was fake.

Her body trembled with her head down. But in the eyes of the onlooker, Cole was pressuring her.

She opened her mouth, even though she was feeling weak she continued on.

‘Any further and you’ll die.’ The voice once said as if it foresaw what she was going to do. But before she could, there was someone faster than her.

“...She’s right.” Yanna raised her head and looked at Ayami straight into her eyes. Her eyes were filled with curiosity and animosity.

Ayami’s pupils dilated, not expecting her to admit. Murmurs started once again between the onlookers, they were clearly enjoying the drama they were witnessing. Ayami too, would have been in the spectator’s seat, enjoying the drama.

“What do you mean?” It was Cole who spoke, he also didn’t expect her answer.

“That’s right, I first approached her with ill intent.” Yanna, with her head held high proudly admitted, her eyes brimming with confidence.

“Huh?” Ayami could only gape at her.

With Yanna brimming with confidence, Ayami almost thought that she was telling the truth. If Yanna was able to almost convince Ayami, what more of the onlookers.

If she says that, then the people would most probably likely think that Ayami was one-sidedly accusing her, while Yanna would be the victim, playing along with her.

The gears inside her head spun around, trying to calmly think of a way to escape.

No, no, it wasn’t supposed to go this way. Even if she changed the future a little bit, Yanna shouldn’t act like this. Her personality was completely different.

Weren’t you supposed to stay silent and be protected by that damn bastard? Why are you acting like this? Why did you show your true colors early on when you never even showed them to me?

Many thoughts flashed through her mind uncontrollably.

“Is that something to be proud about?” Suddenly a voice spoke amidst the crowd. It was Allina.

“You tricked and hurt your friend and now you’re proudly declaring it?” Her tone was as sharp as a dagger. “Did you know? My sister easily gets shy and doesn’t know how to make friends, that is why she always has this stone cold face because she is always nervous when she is facing the other party. My sister is a naive fool!”

‘Stop your sister. Now.’ Even if you tell me that, I can’t! Ayami thought.

Her body was frozen in place, with her mind being assaulted with pain. Her heartbeat was getting uncontrollably fast, sweat trickling down her forehead, face so pale that it was drained of color. Her whole body felt cold. She felt her consciousness fading away as her breathing ragged.

“I didn’t trick her! I did approach her with ill intent at first, but—”

Yanna wasn’t done yet when Ayami suddenly collapsed.

“AAAHHHHH!”

“Miss Ayami, are you alright?”

“Sister!” Allina screamed. “You! Look at what you did!”

Allina hurriedly approached her while thinking that it was an act too. She didn’t know that it was real when she touched her cold body. Her temperature was too cold, with her body unmoving, she looked like a corpse.

“Sister!” Allina panicked. “Somebody, hurry up and bring her to the hospital!”

Yanna also panicked. She didn’t mean to do this. She didn’t know that her words would bring shock to Ayami to the point that she would collapse.

Yanna only meant that she did have ill intent but after befriending Ayami it vanished.

The whole party was put in chaos.. That was how poor Arnold Wang’s birthday party ended.



Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 32

Nightmare

Drowning under the sea, a place where she couldn't breathe properly, that was what she was feeling as soon as she felt her surroundings with her eyes closed.

She felt like she was floating mid-air yet something was pulling her downwards.

Ayami immediately regained her consciousness and found herself in a dark area, so dark that she couldn't see anything. Strangely, she was able to see her own body.

She couldn't breathe properly, it was like she was deep under the ocean. Ayami hurriedly swam up.

“Gasp! Cough, cough!”

As soon as she reached the surface, Ayami gasped for breath and coughed.

She then looked around, only to freeze on the sight she saw. She felt cold chills running down her spine.

Her eyes shook, filled with trepidation as she looked at the woman who looked exactly like her. It was just not one, but tens of them, were floating on a big black gooey liquid, motionless and still, with eyes blank and lifeless.

A thick slithery thing, the size of her arm, was wrapped around their bodies.

‘I-Is that me?’ Ayami trembled as she stared at the body who looked like her with wide eyes, she had no time to think as...

“Eek!” She let out a yelp as she felt a slimy thing slowly slithering on her feet under the black liquid.

Slowly, it coiled from her feet, to her thighs, then to her waist up to her neck. A black slimy tentacle thing then emerged from the black gooey liquid and made its way to her.

It slithered through her whole body, covering her mouth and one of her eyes. Then, it dragged Ayami down to the bottom, slowly submerging.

‘No!’

“Mmm...” Ayami struggled from its grasp. She tried to grab the black tentacles but it was all for naught. Her hand passed through it. She felt like she was grabbing a liquid substance.

The tentacles tightened around her for a little bit as if telling her to stop struggling.

Seconds passed, Ayami was completely submerged under the black liquid. She stopped struggling as she deemed it useless and let it drag her down.

Ayami closed her eyes and had a thought.

‘This must be a nightmare.’

「[?] [?] [?] .」

Just as she was about to accept that this was just a nightmare, Ayami then heard a small garbled words on the surface.

A handle of an umbrella appeared, like a hook, it grabbed her towards the surface.

“Gasp!” Ayami gasped once again and quickly opened her eyes.

There, standing atop the black liquid, was a woman wearing strange clothes, holding the end of the umbrella. A hat with a veil was covering half of her face.

But this was not the time to know who the woman was!

The black tentacles were tightening around her body to the point that she could not breath.

‘Help me.’

She screamed inside as she felt an unbearable pain.

As the handle of the umbrella was still attached onto her, the woman dragged her away from the black slimy tentacles with brute force, making her feel more pain, at the same time, the black tentacles released her.

The black tentacles slithered violently and moved towards them.

「[?] [?] [?] [?] !」

Like magic, a portal appeared in front of them. The strange woman threw her inside it. The woman also entered it and closed it immediately.

When Ayami opened her eyes, she was already in a different place. The black gooey liquid sticking to her immediately separated and disappeared from her.

“What just happened?” Ayami voiced out her thoughts.

Ayami was bewildered as she watched what happened. It felt like everything was unreal.

The woman silently sat down on a sofa and picked up a book while also sipping tea.

Now that everything was calm, Ayami had time to look around the room.

The familiar scent of books and ink mixed with an aroma of chrysanthemum tea wafted her nose.

Looking around, Ayami knew that she was in a strange place. Yet, she didn't feel scared, strangely she felt calm. Ayami felt that this place was familiar, like she had been here before but she couldn't remember where.

The room had bookshelves with books lined up on it with incomprehensible titles. The texts were garbled so she couldn't really read it.

Outside the window was a deep pitch black darkness, it felt like it would engulf her the longer she stared at it. Far away, stars were shining faintly.

Ayami looked away from the window and fell into deep thought.

‘What happened?’ She thought back about what happened. She felt a buzzing pain in her head as she recalled what had happened.

Ayami remembered that before she collapsed, Allina and Yanna were arguing. Ayami wondered what happened afterwards, but seeing that she was in a strange place, she wouldn't be able to know what happened right now.

But that wasn't what she wanted to know right now, what she wanted to know was...

‘Where is this place? What was that thing earlier? Who is this woman?’

Clack.

The sound of the teacup clacking as it was placed down on the table entered her ears making her snap back to reality.

Ayami looked at the woman, before she sat down on a sofa that was across her with slight hesitation.

She looked at the woman in front of her with curiosity. The woman dressed in strange clothing had a peculiar smile on her face while she sat on a red vintage sofa. She couldn't clearly see her face as it was covered with a huge black veil. All Ayami could see was her black colored lips.

Ayami had a gut feeling that the woman was familiar, it was like she had met her before.

Ayami let out a sigh as she felt like this situation was complicated, like she shouldn't really be here.

Although she couldn't understand what was happening right now, she knew that the woman in front of her saved her.

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 33

Awake

‘Did you know that people can die if they don't breathe? And did you also know that people can die underwater?’

Ayami was thinking of the randomest things in the world as she danced with the silence. She was slowly accepting the situation right now.

“You are oddly calm.” A flowery voice, so smooth like butter, entered her ears. “In situations like this, humans tend to panic or be wary of me.”

The peculiar smile on her face widened as she stared at Ayami with an intense gaze under the black veil.

“It's better to think calmly and assess the situation rather than to panic and do useless things.” Ayami answered calmly.

“...You’re right.”

“But you know, If I arrived a second later, then, [?] [?] [?] would have swallowed you. So, what is a human like you doing here?”

Hm? Ayami felt like she heard something strange in the middle of her sentence.

“I... don’t know how I got here, actually. By the way, what was that thing earlier?”

「[?] [?] [?].」

Again, Ayami couldn’t hear what ‘[?] [?] [?]’ was. It was like the words were garbled and she was restricted to hear it.

“Who are you?” Ayami asked, curious about her identity.

The woman didn’t speak but just smiled at her meaningfully, which made Ayami frown. The woman stood up and went to the bookshelves, filled with books.

“Fufu, What you should be asking is ‘what am I?’” The woman said as she picked up a book with a title Ayami couldn’t read.

“Then what are you?”

“Well, since you look so curious and look like you’re about to die out of curiosity, then I will answer your question.” The woman answered as she flipped through the pages of the book. “Fufu, but I don’t really know what I am. I guess you would call me a ‘Guide’.”

“What about your name?” Ayami asked. The woman immediately closed the book and created a loud sound.

“How innocent of you. But take my advice, you shouldn’t get too close to an entity like me. And... It would also be best if you forget everything that happened earlier.”

It was spoken nicely, but Ayami could feel that something bad would happen if she didn’t take that advice.

“Enough about me.” The woman said after returning the book back to the bookshelf.

“Ayami Gardner, or was it Lein or whatever it is? With the way you are going, I wouldn’t be surprised if you suddenly died.”

“The actions you are doing right now would only hasten your death.”

“You already felt earlier right?”

“Please be aware of the consequences of challenging [?][?][?][?].”

“Today is just a warning. After you leave this place, [?][?][?][?] will target you. Beware of the dangers that surround you.”

“I advice you to lay low for a while.”

“What are you talking about?” Ayami could not understand anything she was saying. It was like she was listening to nonsensical words.

“...That’s right, you wouldn’t be able to understand right now. Time will tell.” The woman flashed smile with thousand meanings.

Then, the woman walked towards her and slowly reached out to her.

‘Huh?’

Ayami was frozen on the spot, she couldn’t move her body. She watched as the woman touched her head, slowly losing consciousness.

Before she could completely black out, she heard the woman murmured something.

“I wonder how long you’ll last this time...”

“...”

Her eyelids quivered for a second, before she slowly began to open her eyes, only to be greeted by a blinding white light, making her squint and adjust.

‘Where is this?’ Ayami thought as she tried to get up. There was an IV Drip attached to her.

She presumed that she was inside a private hospital room, judging where she was laying down and the equipments she saw.

“Oh, you’re awake.”

Ayami heard a gentle voice beside her making her turn her head towards the source of the voice.

She widened her eyes in shock as she saw the person she didn’t expect to first see.

Kayden was nonchalantly sitting on a one person sofa wearing casual clothes. He was holding a phone on his hand, while on the other was a... donut.

The box of donuts sitting on his lap caught her attention. Seeing that Ayami was eyeing his donuts, Kayden glared at her.

Ayami rolled her eyes at him. It was not like she was going to steal it...

“...What are you doing here?” Her voice hoarse as her throat was dry.

“Drink some water first.” Kayden handed her a glass of water, to which Ayami downed in one gulp.

“Ahem.” Ayami cleared her throat first before she started speaking again. “What are you doing here?”

“Can’t I visit a friend?” Kayden started munching on the donuts as soon as he finished speaking.

“Of course, you can.” Ayami smiled sweetly at him. “But next time you visit me, make sure you bring a visiting gift.”

“I did bring one.” Kayden rebutted.

“Then where is it?” Ayami looked around and couldn’t find anything.

“On my stomach. You took too long to wake up, so I just ate it and I was also hungry.” He answered nonchalantly as he ate the donuts one by one.

“Even if you were awake, I would still eat it because you are not allowed to eat heavy meals yet.”

Ayami was speechless. What a glutton!

“Then treat me after I fully recover.”

“Sure.” Kayden nonchalantly answered. It wasn’t a big deal to him anyway.

Their conversation ended there as the doctors started to arrive, three of them to be exact. There were nurses walking behind them.

“Miss Gardner, you’re awake. How are you feeling?” The doctor immediately asked and checked her body condition.

“We already informed your family, they will be here soon.” One of the doctors spoke.

They did they work fast and efficient. After checking that her condition was ok, the doctors instructed the nurse and immediately left afterwards.

“Were they in an emergency? They were in a hurry.” Ayami remarked after they left.

“Who knows..” Kayden smirked playfully as he remembered what happened earlier.

