

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 36**

### **Death Threat**

Ayami took her phone and charged. She didn't have much chance to use it as she was resting in the hospital.

PING!

PING!

PING!

The moment the phone turned on, she received a lot of messages. It mostly came from Celine and Rina, as well as the trio who was sent to observe Yanna's movement.

She started to read Celine's message that was sent last week, but only received now. Then she went to Rina's message. The both only consisted of worried messages so she just skimmed it. As she scrolled through her phone, she saw Kayden's message.

Kayden: Still alive?

Sent a week ago.

She frowned and ignored his message.

Ayami paid attention to the trio's message. Yanna was currently staying inside the dorm. She also checked the forums, but there were no scandalous incidents posted, just a bunch of boring topics.

It looks like it didn't spread. Probably that ice cube's doing. Ayami thought.

Hailey: The meeting has been moved to next week. Whether they are a small group or big, all leaders must attend. The leader is allowed to bring only one assistant.

Sent a week ago.

Ayami stared at the phone and started typing. The meeting she was moving for has been moved. How lucky she was right now.

Rose: Alright, bring me along as your assistant.

Then she scrolled again. It was annoying as a bunch of strangers were wishing her good health and congratulating on her discharge. Like, who are these people!?

Lux Jewelry Palace: Your order is complete. You may pick it up at our store.

Sent a week ago.

Ayami: I will pick it up tomorrow afternoon.

After she finished replying to most of the important messages, she turned off her phone but then, a notification message popped up.

Unknown: I'll kill you.

A death threat? That's strange...

She didn't do any actions that would lead someone to threatening her with death, but there is one person. Ayami didn't think that Yanna would do that though.

Must be a prank.

Ayami didn't pay any mind to it and just went to sleep.

The next day, Ayami went back to the academy and met with Celine and Rina in the morning.

"Seriously, I can't believe that girl was vicious enough to do that." Celine complained, talking about what Yanna did to Ayami, while Rina calmed her down.

Ayami wondered how Rina was able to nonchalantly step inside the cafeteria full of students, while she stuck out like a sore thumb.

They were currently in the cafeteria eating their breakfast. Ayami was silently eating and observing the students around.

Nobody was talking about the Yanna Jin, except their table. It looks like nobody knows or at least one of them knows but keeping their mouth shut.

"Um, e-excuse me? Are you Ayami Gardner?"

A meek girl appeared before them and spoke in an almost quiet voice. Ayami observed her from head to toe. The girl was pale and her knees were trembling slightly.

“Yes, I am. What do you need?” Ayami spoke in a flat tone. The meek girl handed her a piece of paper. After Ayami took the paper, the girl dashed away as if she was being chased by a monster.

Weird girl.

Ayami thought while watching the girl flee in a hurry. She looked at the piece of paper and opened it.

“Yikes.” Celine said as soon as she saw the content of the paper.

“Who would do such a horrible thing?” Rina worriedly looked at Ayami who might be affected by this letter.

There were cut out letters pasted on the paper and formed words. It looked like one of those death threats in detective movies.

I will kill you!

“Childish.” Ayami murmured and ripped the paper apart. But this didn’t mean that it didn’t bother her.

Who would do this to her?

Ping!

Ayami took out her phone and looked at the notification. Unknown sent her a message with a picture attached to it. It was her looking at the death threat in the cafeteria.

Unknown: Have you received my love letter?

So it was them who sent her that childish threat. Ayami blocked the sender and turned her phone off. She didn’t have time to play with kids.

“Don’t mind it. It’s just a prank.” Ayami assured them. She was the victim yet the two of them were the most affected, almost like they were the victim.

“Ayami.”

Just as they were about to resume their meal, another one approached them. Due to her annoyance, Ayami didn't realize that the voice was familiar. Why are they bothering me!!!

“What?” Unhappy that her breakfast was interrupted, Ayami coldly spoke.

Frowning, she turned to look at the person in displeasure. To her surprise, it was Yanna. Ayami didn't expect that she would approach her after what happened.

“May I talk to you?” Yanna spoke to her seriously. Ayami had a feeling that something was different in her. It was as if she was talking to Yanna of the future.

“We are talking right now.” Ayami sarcastically responded to her.

“I meant somewhere private.” Seeing that Yanna looked serious, Ayami decided to talk to her. There was really something weird about her and she wanted to confirm her suspicions.

“Alright.” Ayami stood up, only to be stopped by the two. They both firmly grabbed her arm, not intending to let her go.

“Are you serious, Ayami?” Celine glared at her, clearly showing her anger at Ayami's decision.

“It's fine if you want to talk to her, but we'll go with you.” Rina didn't want a chance for Ayami to be swayed by this fake.

The situation fell into a stalemate, with both of them glaring daggers at Yanna, while there was no change in Yanna's expression.

Ayami let out a sigh and shook her arms. She groaned in pain as their grip tightened. “It hurts.”

“Sorry.” Celine and Rina apologized and let go of her arm.

“Then it looks like my friends want to join. Would that be okay?”

Seeing that there was no choice, Yanna compromised.

“It's fine, but they mustn't interrupt me.”

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 37**

### **Please... Help Me...**

Inside their dorm, the four of them sat in the living room, with Celine and Rina on Ayami's side facing Yanna in front of them.

It has already been ten minutes since all of them sat together with not one speaking.

“How long are you intending to stay silent?” With a sharp voice, Celine was the one to ask.

Ayami observed Yanna's demeanor. It looks like Yanna wouldn't be able to tell her what she wanted to say if Celine and Rina continued to stay.

Ayami stood up, not intending to waste time anymore in this staring contest. “Come with me.”

Ping!

Suddenly, a notification bell resounded throughout the room.

Huh? I already turned it off. Ayami checked her phone and saw that it was still turned off. It wasn't hers. Then whose was it?

Ayami looked around and made eye contact with everyone in the living room, but all of them shook their heads.

Ping!

When the sound came again, Ayami was able to pinpoint where it was coming from. It was inside her room. The door was wide open and she could see a phone on top of her table from where she was standing.

That's weird, the door to my room should be locked.

Ayami turned to look at Celine and Rina with an inquiring gaze. “Why is my room open?”

“Huh? Didn’t you leave your room open?” Rina scratched her head. “I saw that it was open this morning, so I thought you already went back.”

“No, I didn’t go back this morning. I met up with you guys first. Must be a burglar. I’ll go check if there is something missing.” Ayami said and went to her room.

Ayami looked around and checked if there was anything missing, but everything was the same as before and her things were left untouched. The only odd thing is the phone that was on top of her table.

Ayami took the phone and observed it. The phone’s model was unknown and looked brand new. It looked like it was custom-made.

Ayami pressed the power button and opened it. A messaging interface appeared the moment she opened it.

You have two unread messages.

Unknown: I can see you~

Attached on that message was a picture of Ayami, with the others sitting in the living room. Normally, one would feel scared if they received something like this, but Ayami was oddly calm.

Unknown: Like my gift?

A scowl appeared on her face. How the hell did she gain a stalker??

As much as she wanted to deal with the stalker right now, there was something she needed to take priority first.

Ayami put the phone back on the table and left her room. She locked her room to make sure nobody would go in.

“Nothing was missing, but I’ll file a report.” Ayami said after she locked her door.

“You should. Someone trespassed and that is illegal.” Celine said while nodding her head. “If you need help, just say it.”

“Okay, a favor then. The two of you stay here. It looks like Yanna won’t be able to speak if the two of you are here.” Ayami firmly said, no room for discussion.

“But...”

“No buts.” Ayami dragged Yanna out of the dorm and left the two alone.

They went to a secluded place, a place where nobody dared to go, the restricted area. Ayami saw the familiar looking sign and the black leopard, Midnight, guarding the entrance. Onwards was the small artificial forest.

“H-hey, we are not allowed to go here.” Yanna spoke with a trembling voice as she looked at the black leopard warily. Ayami nonchalantly spoke to her. “I know. And so?”

Yanna was flabbergasted as a thought flashed in her mind. Does she want to get expelled or is this one of her schemes?

“Come on, hurry up.” Ayami urged her. The black leopard that was supposed to guard ignored the two as if they didn’t exist. Ayami pointed on Midnight. “See, that guy is on our side.”

“Nobody can go here so that means there won’t be anybody who will listen to our conversation.” Ayami spoke on the way to the secret garden. Well, except for that guy.

Shortly afterwards, they arrived at the secret garden. It was still the same, still looking beautiful and relaxing. Perfect for a conversation.

Ayami sat down on the bench by the pond while Yanna stood up, anxiously looking at Ayami.

“So, what do you need?” Ayami started the conversation because if she didn’t, then they would just waste time doing a staring contest.

“...” There was hesitation on Yanna’s face, as if the topic she was about to bring was too complicated. Ayami patiently waited for her answer while looking at her nails.

Then, as if the idea struck her, Ayami clapped her hands and looked at Yanna with a benevolent smile. “You want to apologize for last week? Don’t worry, don’t worry. I was just shocked. I already forgave you. I know that you have some reasons why you did that, but it’s fine.”

“No... that’s not it, but still, I’m sorry.” Yanna looked down and fiddled with her fingers. “Actually...”

Just say it! Ayami was slowly losing her patience.

“Please... help me...” Yanna spoke in a small voice. Thankfully, Ayami was able to hear it.

“Help you with what?” Ayami tilted her head as she asked that question, while blinking her eyes at her. Yanna looked at her straight into her eyes.

“It hasn’t happened yet but it will happen in the future and this involves you. You might deny it at first but I know...” Yanna looked at her seriously, while the smile on Ayami’s face froze. Yanna continued on without faltering.

“But I know... that you also came from the future. So please help me.”

The smile on her face slowly faded. A dangerous glint flashed through her eyes as her expression slowly darkened. Slowly, in a dreadful voice she asked Yanna, who was terrified from her expression.

“What do you mean by that?”

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 38**

### **Let’s Have A Talk**

‘I know that you came from the future.’

It was weird that Ayami was acting differently from her past life. She didn’t act hostile to Yanna or harass but instead, Ayami befriended her. She was even acting friendly to her current friends.

Ayami let her join her circle of friends, but even so, Yanna felt like she didn’t belong there. It was as if she was being excluded. Ayami acted like a good friend while making Yanna look like a bad person.

Even the incident last week, it was as if everything was planned. These days, Yanna felt like she was also being watched.

It was just a hypothesis at first, but Ayami's reaction right now confirmed her suspicions.

"What do you mean by that?" Immediately, after seeing the frightened Yanna, Ayami changed her expression.

"Ah, sorry. Did I scare you?" Ayami's voice softened while her expression brightened. "I was just surprised. Was that a joke? It wasn't really funny though."

"Huh?" Yanna dumbfoundedly looked at Ayami. "No, it's not a joke."

"It's not? Then, you called me out to tell me this? What nonsense." Ayami frowned at her, displeased by her nonsense.

"I'm serious. Could you please drop the act?"

"Wow. I can't believe this! Me, from the future?" Ayami laughed at her nonsensical words. "Yanna, we are already past that age."

"I'm telling the truth. Keep acting and all your precious people will die."

"And now you're threatening me?" Ayami looked at her seriously. "Even if I do come from the future, why should I trust you?"

Ayami wanted to laugh at the absurdity of Yanna. Is she serious?

Yanna wasn't able to find a comeback. After another long period of silence Yanna spoke. "Fine, if that's how you want to act then I'll go along. Let's just say that I know the future, while you don't."

"In the future, you will be controlled by an organization. You weren't aware of it, but they used you to make Cole fall from his position. They used your friends and family to rile you up and make it look like it was our fault. In fact, they were the ones who killed them. I'm telling you, you're taking your revenge on the wrong person. I am not your enemy."

"What are you talking about?" Ayami looked at her with disbelief, brows furrowed, like she could not understand her.

"Drop the act, Ayami."

“Shut up!” Ayami let out a growl. In a hoarse voice she growled louder while pointing at Yanna. “Liar! You’re a liar! You have never once told me the truth!”

“Ayami, you have to believe me.” Yanna tried to convince her. With a firm voice she spoke. “I’m telling the truth.”

Ayami let out a loud laughter containing anger and sadness. She soon stopped, sitting on the bench weakly.

If that was true, then was she a fool for taking her revenge on the wrong person?

“But you were also indirectly involved, weren’t you?”

Ayami finally dropped her act while staring at Yanna with empty eyes. Because of Yanna’s foolish naivety, innocent people got involved.

Yanna looked away, guilt filled her entirety while Ayami sneered.

But while that was also true, Ayami was also at fault. If only she hadn’t acted like a madwoman, then it’s possible that nothing would happen between them in the first place.

“...Leave. I need some time to think.” Ayami spoke weakly, not even looking at Yanna.

“Please tell me if you have decided.”

Yanna understood that it was too much of a shock for her and needed some time alone, so she turned away and took her leave.

In a dazed state, Ayami looked at the koi fishes at the pond, swimming without a care in the world.

Yanna also knows the future like me and said that I was used by an unknown organization. Then wouldn’t that mean that the future has already changed. No, the future already changed the moment I went back.

So the reason why Yanna was acting differently was because of this. She even knows that I was going to take revenge on her. Then my plans will go down the drain.

Ayami ruffled her hair in annoyance and confusion.

And Yanna was asking for help. Help her with what?

Tell you if I decided what?

Stupid! I became stupid after returning!

At times like this, I have to be calm.

“Ahhhh! I don’t know anymore!” Ayami screamed and stood up. Then she ran to chase after Yanna.

Although she didn’t really want to, Ayami needed to. Even if Yanna cleared that they weren’t clearly enemies, Ayami would still not get along with her.

After getting out of the garden, Ayami saw Yanna’s figure not far away.

“Wait!”

Ayami ran past her and blocked her way. She composed herself before opening her mouth to speak. “We’re not done yet with our talk.”

“But you were the one who told me to leave.” Yanna raised her brows while speaking innocently.

“Don’t care!” Ayami dragged her back to the garden calmly.

### **Pinky Promise**

Ayami told Yanna to explain everything without missing a single detail. Yanna did what she was told to do.

Apparently, a secret organization suddenly emerged out of nowhere. They still don’t know what the name of the organization was but they have something in common and that is, they all have a tattoo. The tattoo had a design of a big red star with a circle surrounding the star, and outside the circle was five stars surrounding it with a silver line connecting each other.

But when it comes to the executives of the organization, their tattoos were different. It was a big skull with rose and thorny vines surrounding it.

Their target was supposedly Cole Filburn, but seeing that he was tightly guarded, they decided to target Yanna, who was not yet under protection.

But soon after, Yanna was also tightly guarded so they decided to ‘help’ the former fiance, which was Ayami. She was the only one able to damage Cole, although it wasn’t that lethal.

So, while they were distracted by dealing with Ayami, they proceeded with their plans slowly. When their guards were down, that was the moment they struck.

They only knew when they were at death’s door. The enemy was stupid enough to tell their whole plan.

Ayami calmly listened to her, taking the information dump in and analyzing it.

That secret organization, good job! Ayami merrily thought to herself. Even though she was not happy with her being used, Ayami still wanted to applaud them for being able to destroy Yanna and Cole.

Putting that aside, there was one thing she wanted to know.

“Why do you even need my help? Couldn’t you just ask ‘him’ for help?”

“I don’t think he would believe me right now.” Ayami snorted at her response. She responded to the naive fool in annoyance. “Oh please, he’ll believe you even if you lie.”

“So, will you help me?” Yanna waited for her response.

“You never told me what you need help with.” Even though she said that, Ayami knew what Yanna was going to ask her for help. It’s probably something like helping destroy that organization.

“Help me destroy the organization.” And her guess was right.

“I’ll think about it.” After their conversation, Yanna took her leave while Ayami stayed in the garden.

Ayami sneered at the leaving back of the sly fox.

Yanna didn’t answer why she needed my help. There must be something she was hiding. Ayami thought, watching the koi fishes. When Yanna grew up and matured, of course that naivety of hers disappeared. She became more smart and sly.

Now that Ayami knew that Yanna also knew the future, she had to be more careful. There was an unspoken agreement between them as they conversed with each other. They were on a temporary truce.

There's a high chance that she's using me to destroy that obstacle-like organization and discard me later on.

Ayami knew of her true nature. As Yanna grew, Ayami witnessed the growth of the fox, becoming more sly. Although innocent at first, Yanna grew corrupted, hiding under an innocent mask. They were the same and Ayami hated that.

Ayami looked up. Her vision was filled with green leaves of the tree and the sun shining faintly above.

It was high noon. The sun was high up in the sky, thankfully, there were trees that hid her from the blazing heat of the sun. It was cool under the shade of the tree, making her feel sleepy and relaxed.

The sound of the warm breeze felt like a lullaby.

Unknowingly, she relaxed and slowly closed her heavy eyes.

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“Hm~ Hm~ Hm~”

A woman's soft humming resounded throughout the room, while gently tapping the child beside her on the bed.

“Go to sleep, my child~” The woman continued to hum, but the child was still wide awake with its big round eyes staring at the woman.

“But I don't want to, mommy.” The child spoke in a high pitched voice, and raised her arms like she still had more energy.

“Hm... Why doesn't my baby want to sleep?” The woman asked her child softly with a warm smile on her face, but she didn't stop patting the child.

“Because... because, if I close my eyes then mommy will disappear.” The child innocently blinked her eyes, while speaking in a cute voice.

The woman chuckled, but the words the child said made her heart warm. “Don’t worry, my baby I won’t disappear.”

“Liar, you already disappeared once.” The child grumbled but her eyes contained sadness and grief, unfit for a child her age. The woman didn’t understand what her child’s words meant.

“Mommy is not lying. Look, I’ll tell you a secret. Mommy is a leader of a big organization. Hehe, so if mommy disappears, then that organization will help my baby find mommy. It’s name is ‘Rose Garden’. If you need help, then you just have to show the necklace I gave you. But you have to keep shush about this. You cannot tell anyone, not even daddy or else they would eat you up. Rawr!” The woman acted like a wolf gobbling down its food, while the child giggled. They played around on the bed until they both got exhausted.

They soon settled down. The child, tired from playing with her mother, was laying on the bed with droopy eyes.

“Sleepy?” The child shook her head. The woman patted her child in a constant manner. She even sang a lullaby, but the child was stubborn. Even though she was sleepy, she was still fighting her drowsiness.

“I won’t sleep!”

“You have to sleep, my baby or else you won’t grow up.”

“But, but, if I sleep, you’ll disappear.” The child was still stubborn even though the woman tried various things to coax her to sleep.

“How about a pinky promise?”

“Pinky promise?”

“Yes, pinky promise. If one of us broke their promise then they would swallow a thousand needles, do you want that?” The child shook her head rapidly.

“Then let’s do a pinky promise.” The woman intertwined her pinky finger to the child’s pinky finger. “Mommy promises that she won’t disappear and will be there once my baby wakes up. My baby must also promise that she won’t tell about ‘Rose Garden’ to anyone.”

“I promise!” The child excitedly spoke. After doing a pinky promise, the child tiredly lay down on the bed.

There was no need for the woman to do anything to coax the child to sleep, as the child slowly closed her droopy eyes.

The woman smiled at her child, who was sleeping soundly. She quietly tucked her child and kissed her on the forehead. The woman softly whispered to her child.

“Sweet dreams, Ayami.”

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## Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 40

### Scaredy Cat

Ayami woke up with tears streaming down her eyes. “Liar.” Ayami mumbled to herself as she wiped the tears.

Ayami looked around, by the time she woke up it was already night time, which surprised her. She didn’t expect that she would sleep that much, when she intended to think and not take a ‘nap’.

Thankfully, there were night lanterns making her able to see the beautiful landscape of the garden at night. She rubbed her eyes, still in a groggy state. A cloth slid down from her body as she sat up.

“Hm?” There was black jacket covering her. It was the academy’s uniform jacket. Now that she thought about it, her position changed. She was sitting earlier, but now she was laying on the bench. Ayami didn’t have much time to think about it when she realized what time it is.

Ah, right, my phone. Ayami took out her phone, thinking that it was bombarded with messages and calls as she didn’t return to the dorm after their conversation.

Ping!

Ping!

Ping!

And just as she guessed...

Ayami didn’t bother to read their messages and just directly replied: ‘Sorry, fell asleep.’

Celine instantly replied to her.

Celine: That’s all you have to say?

Ayami felt cold sweat trickling down her back. For some reason, Celine felt like a mom asking her daughter where she went off too at the dead of the night without permission.

Rina: Lol, come back. Mother Celine is angry. Lolololol!

Rina: But seriously, get back here young lady.

...Rina made her even more nervous.

Ayami let out a sigh, she didn't really expect that she would fall asleep and would worry her friends again. She could understand them.

They were probably traumatized by last week's incident. They must have thought that I passed out again.

That aside, Ayami couldn't go back even if she wanted to. That is because of the dark path, with not a thing lighting the way. It was, of course, scary to walk down that path alone.

Ayami wondered if she should call Celine or Rina to pick her up, but she didn't want to trouble them anymore.

Tap, tap.

Ayami was struggling to decide so she didn't hear the footsteps coming towards her. It was coming closer and closer, but still, Ayami had yet to realized until...

"Hey." A familiar voice whispered on her ears, with a presence leaning over her. Ayami felt a hot sensation from her ears, making her shiver.

But then, she realized that she should have been alone and that no one was allowed to come here.

"Uwaaaa!" Ayami screamed and stood up and turned around to slap the 'person' behind her. As she did so, in her groggy state, she lost her balance and fell backwards.

Ayami closed her eyes and waited to fall to the pond. But nothing happened. She waited a couple of seconds later, still, nothing happened.

"What are you doing?" Ayami felt the person's breath near her face and also their arms grabbing her waist and left arm.

Wait, that voice. Kayden?

Ayami opened her eyes and met with a pair of forest green eyes. Kayden was holding her so that she wouldn't fall to the pond. They were so close to the point that they could almost kiss.

It made her heart thump. Ayami felt like there was someone drumming her heart, with how loud it was beating. She didn't notice that her ears were red. It was night so it wasn't visible that much.

It was the first time she had been this close to a man. Ayami was flustered, making her eyes wander around.

"K-Kayden..." Ayami trailed off as she looked at his position, while stifling her laughter. "Are you alright? That position..."

"Obviously not." Kayden grumbled. He was in an awkward position because of the bench in between them, making it hard for him to stand up.

"Then, could you stand up already?" Ayami steadied her position, then when Kayden confirmed that she was fine he also properly stood up.

"You should've just let me fall into the pond. Wait, this is your fault for suddenly surprising me."

"I've been calling you, but you didn't respond." Kayden took the black jacket on that fell on the ground and dusted it off, after that, he wore it.

So it was his.

"Really? Sorry I didn't notice." Ayami apologetically smiled at him.

"Be more aware of your surroundings. What are you doing here anyway?"

"Sleeping?"

"You skipped class and came here without permission?"

Ayami shrugged her shoulders. It's not like she would die if she missed a day in class. Kayden couldn't speak. Not because of how shameless she was, but because he also did it in his early days. Well, he was also doing it sometimes.

"Well, that's fine. But don't do it frequently." This time, it was Ayami who was speechless. Who the heck advises their juniors to skip class sometimes?

“You need to go back to your dorm by the way. There’s still time before the curfew so you could still go to your dorm.”

Ayami looked at the way back, her expression not looking good.

“Scaredy cat.” Kayden chuckled as he teased her while Ayami glared at him. “Hey, scaredy cat, come on. I’ll lead you the way out.”

Of course, even though she was annoyed, why would she refuse. Kayden continued to tease her. “Too scared? Then why don’t you hold my hand?”

He offered his hand to Ayami. Kayden was only joking but he didn’t expect that Ayami would actually hold his hand. He was expecting her to refuse.

Was she that scared?

And so they walked on the path while their hands holding each other.

