

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 5

Golden Spoon Academy

They ate silently like they always do. From afar, they looked a painting. They look like nobles with how graceful and elegant they were eating.

They went to dinners because they were obligated to, nothing more nothing less. It was just their duty to do this things.

Throughout the meal, Ayami couldn't taste any of the dishes.

"...If you are not feeling well, you should say so." Cole coldly spoke.

"Excuse me?" Ayami said dumbfounded. Cole continued to coldly speak. "Your complexion is pale."

He really should stop speaking like that, it felt like the temperature around had already gone below zero degrees.

"Alright, I will do so next time." Ayami spoke apathetically.

Cold, so cold!

The waiter that collected the bill shivered. As they were already finished in their 'Lunch date', it was time to separate. Cole left first as he had something to do, while Ayami stayed for a while.

The chauffeur opened the door for him and Cole entered the black Maybach.

Inside the car, Cole looked outside the window and recalled Ayami's features earlier.

She was pale and trembling like a kitten, like she was afraid of him. Cole had never seen another expression from her, aside from her poker face that was hard to crack.

"Interesting... so she was able to make another expression." Cole mumbled to himself. For some reason it made him smile.

The chauffeur driving saw Cole's smile from the mirror and almost overturn the car.

“Watch it.” The expression on Cole’s face instantly disappeared. The chauffeur quickly apologized fearfully, afraid that he would get fired as this was his only livelihood. “I apologize, young master. It won’t happen next time.”

If Ayami saw what happened, she would have applauded the chauffeur for making a spectacular move, she would even give him a promotion!

After Ayami went back home, she plopped down on her bed. She felt like a whole year’s worth of energy was spent on something that was not worth it.

And so...

A week have passed. Ayami spent her days like she usually did in the past. Nothing have changed, except for her training in overcoming her trauma, which was punching a pillow with a picture of Cole.

“Young Miss, time to wake up or you’ll be late to school!” Marie shouted as she banged the door, which interrupted Ayami’s sleep.

Ayami groggily sat up from the bed, while Marie prepared her uniform and bag.

“Come on and wash up now, young miss.” Ayami lazily sat in front of the bathroom door.

“Can I not go?” Ayami grumbled, which earned a sharp glare from Marie. Then, she started to nag. “Young Miss, do you know the importance of studying? Studying is...”

“Enough, I get it already.” Ayami interrupted her. She had enough hearing about it from the past and even until now. Just because she missed Marie, doesn’t mean she missed her nagging.

Gee, Marie can be such a mom sometimes.

Marie was only a few years older than her, yet she took care of Ayami like she was her daughter.

After taking a long bath in the morning, which usually takes thirty minutes, Ayami changed into a school uniform.

A white dress shirt, on top of that was a black blazer with golden buttons and a black skirt that was above the knee, with a golden embroidery at the end, also wearing a black high knee stockings.

A golden emblem on the chest part, a black necktie with a golden embroidery at the middle with the same design as the emblem. Two golden buttons at the end of the sleeve.

“Hoh~ How nostalgic.” Ayami mumbled as she twirled on her uniform.

Then after that, Marie styled her hair into a cute twintails, which made her look like a childish girl.

“Change it.” Ayami instantly spoke after she saw her hairdo. So, although Marie was sad, she still adhered to Ayami’s orders.

She styled her hair like usual, which was just a simple long straight hair.

After that, she went to have breakfast with her family. She acted the same as usual, so her father heaved a sigh of relief.

He was really worried that Ayami locked herself inside her room for three days straight, and they didn’t get to interact for a week as he was busy with company affairs.

“Sister, let’s go together~” Allina spoke sweetly to Ayami as she ran after her. Ayami could feel her fakeness from afar.

What a sweet child~

The servants thought as they saw the scene in front of them.

Then, as soon as they got inside the car, the smile on Allina’s face faded.

“...” Ayami didn’t say anything as this was the usual thing they do.

Allina would act like a caring and sweet sister while Ayami was the cold and unapproachable sister.

Absolute silence...

“Hey, don’t talk to me at school and when you meet me, just ignore me.” Allina said.

“I know.” Ayami spoke indifferently as she stared outside the window. After that, they didn’t speak to each other again.

Golden Spoon Academy.

It was the most prestigious academy in the country and an academy for the rich and powerful.

Most people that go here are the most successful people that was at the top of the country.

Thus, most of the successful and at the top of the country studied in this academy.

They also held a special admission for common people yearly, and that is as long as they take the special exam and met the requirements needed, they would be able to enter the academy as a student.

There would be no need to pay for stuff related to the academy, the academy will provide them all.

But as the requirements and the test were too hard, there wasn’t anyone who passed for the last three years.

Standing in front of the gate, with a pamphlet on her hand, was an innocent looking girl that was as pure as a white lotus.

Her beauty was refreshing as she stood there, looking at the entrance, that made people around her stop to look at her beauty.

Just then, a black Maybach car stopped in front of her.

