

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 61

Running A Fever

Laying down on the bed, a girl was breathing heavily, while sweating buckets. Her forehead wrinkled from the discomfort she was feeling. She let out a groan as an intense pain assaulted her head.

Why is my head hurting this much?

Ayami thought, trying to move her body but to no avail. Her body didn't listen to her commands and continued to lay stiffly on the bed, bringing discomfort to her. She couldn't even do something as simple as opening her eyes. It was as if a heavy object was weighing down on her, making her unable to move. She was in this situation for almost an hour.

What is happening to me?

Ayami could feel her body heating up like she was in hell, then cooling down as if she was in a blizzard. Ayami knew what this was a moment later.

Ayami was running a high fever.

Ayami experienced this more than once in the past. It was the same as right now. There was no one to take care of her, while she was alone inside her so-called home with dangers lurking outside. She could only grit her teeth and endure the pain until she recovers, as she doesn't have anyone she could trust.

I need to get up.

Ayami forced her body to move. She first tried to open her eyes. It quivered for a bit before she was able to manage to take a peek. It was still the same familiar ceiling she woke up when she regressed for the first time.

As her eyelids were still droopy, it almost closed the moment she relaxed. Ayami opened her eyes wide in an instant.

That was close!

If her eyes closed again, she would have to open them again with great effort. She can't afford to relax right now, not until she knew her situation. It was strange as

when she first woke up on the first round, she didn't have any fever. And why did that guide send her back again?

There were so many questions she wanted to be answered, but that was not the time for that. She would slowly find answers later. For the time being, she needed to recover.

The thing she wanted the most right now was water. She could feel her throat parched as if she was walking on a desert with no water to drink.

Ayami tried to move her right hand, then her left. She wiggled her fingers and then her toes. Unfortunately, her body was still heavy and won't get up.

Ayami was on the verge of giving as her progress remained stagnant for an hour already.

Dong... Dong!

Suddenly, she heard the chime of a grandfather clock. It felt so ominous, it sent chills. Wait a minute... They have never owned a grandfather clock...

Then whose is it?

Ayami felt chills running down her spine. She felt afraid. She just got here and strange things were already happening? Naturally, Ayami wanted to get up right now and run away from this house.

It was always the unknown that made her afraid.

A few seconds later, it stopped. At the same time, she could feel the heavy burden on her body slowly disappearing while her high fever gradually cooled down. Ayami thought that she could finally get up.

Ayami tried to get up, fortunately, her body was now listening to her, though it felt like it was still a little heavy. As her body was sticky, she wanted to take a shower as soon as possible after hydrating herself. Finally, she could drink some water!

Ayami raised her head and was bewildered by what she saw. Although it was dark, Ayami could still clearly see what became of her room.

It was utterly wrecked!

It was as if a tornado suddenly appeared in her room and made it into a mess before disappearing.

All of her things were scattered around, with some of them broken. But what caught her attention was that her precious water was spilled on the ground!

This sight stunned her. She didn't expect that she would be greeted by this scene.

Just what happened to her room?

Ayami shook her head, this wasn't the time. She'll find out about it later. Ayami sulked as she had to go down and fetch some water.

Ayami slowly got up and staggered for a bit before regaining her balance as she was feeling a bit dizzy, while her whole body was feeling weak.

Ayami slowly made her way to the door, tottering as there were some pieces of glass shard from an object that was thrown. She carefully walked over the objects as she didn't want to get hurt, before finally, she reached the door. She heaved a sigh of relief when she realized something.

Why does it feel like she crossed a river and trekked over a mountain, when all she did was walk to the door?

"..." Ayami didn't think about it any longer and went down to get some water. The hallways were dark and there were no sign of people walking along.

It was difficult for a normal to see in the dark and yet she was able to walk nonchalantly without bumping to a wall or an object, albeit slowly as she was still running a small fever.

Then she headed to the kitchen to get some water, while she was at it, she also searched the whole spacious kitchen in hopes to find some cold medicine. Ayami remembers that they would usually store some here, thankfully, there really were some stored in one of the cupboards. She didn't have much appetite so she didn't get any food, like there was any ready-to-eat in the first place.

After drinking medicine and water, she was feeling a bit better. She headed back to her room. It would be bad if she was caught sneaking around by the guards walking on their patrol.

They would surely question why their young miss was still up in the middle of the night, when she should have been in bed, resting. The two daughters of the Gardner family were strictly prohibited in wandering around at night. Her father would surely punish her. She only did this because she was so thirsty. Was it her fault that the water jug inside her room was spilled?

So, the best course of action was to sneak around and avoid them. It would be troublesome if she wasted some of her time dealing with them, even if she had some excuse.

Time was precious to her after all.

While she was walking back to her room, carefully avoiding the guard patrols, she lamented inside. Why does she have to sneak around in her own home!

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Reputation Hits Rock Bottom

When Ayami returned back to her room, she quickly searched for her phone. She didn't dare open the lights as she might get caught.

Really, why does she have to sneak around?

After searching for a few minutes, she found it buried under a drawer that was overturned. There was a large crack on the screen looking like a spiderweb. Luckily, it could still be turned on. To think her phone was still alive...

Ayami first checked the time. On the cracked screen, the time shown was [12:14 AM]. Underneath the time, the date was shown. Ayami widened her eyes in disbelief, then she rubbed her eyes and still saw that it was the same. [February 26].

Ayami was stunned, it wasn't the same date when she regressed for the first time. In fact, it was twice the days she spent on the last round. Could it be a coincidence?

Like hell it was!

Ayami firmly believed that there was no such thing as coincidence in this world, as such she concluded that there must be a reason why she woke up at this time.

Although she didn't know why she was given a third chance, she'll take this chance and won't repeat the same mistakes again.

Unlike when she first regressed, she didn't panic. Her expression was calm like a sea, but inside was a raging storm.

Ayami put away the phone and looked at the mess inside her room. She tried to remember what happened at this time, but it was difficult to remember as it happened a long time ago. Adding to that, she was already slowly starting to go crazy at that time.

Wait... Wouldn't that mean she already met with Yanna and was already ruining her own reputation at this time?

Ayami cursed out loud and turned on her phone in a hurry. She started browsing the recent articles rapidly. She quickly scanned the recent events. As she did so, her expression darkened each time she read an article.

Ayami finally remembered what happened. On this day, she bullied Yanna along with her entourage, then suddenly, Cole popped out of nowhere and reversed the situation.

All the articles were related to her, there were even some criticizing her behavior. There were even some comments that she was an embarrassment to her family.

Obviously, that bastard was also involved in this. Many people would want to get in his good books, and he too, also added fuel to the fire.

In a single night, her reputation hit rock bottom.

That made her unhappy, but what can she do? His beloved lover was insulted, with his pride so high like a mountain, there is no way he would let it slide.

Her plans were ruined and she would have to make another.

Ayami wanted to return back before she even met Yanna, but she couldn't really choose, could she? She was already lucky enough that she could start another life.

Ayami sighed, she could easily deal with these matters if she goes back to her maternal grandfather's care, but she was really uncomfortable in returning. Even so, something trivial as this wouldn't really affect her. She could just work her

image back again. If the worst comes to worst, she would use them as a final resort.

Thinking about it, Yanna also knows the future. Ayami wanted to talk to her, but she was not in a hurry to do so. Wait, Now that she thought about it, it would be difficult to approach Yanna as there would be someone who suddenly pops out and protects her.

Ayami swayed to the side as she felt dizzy. She held onto her head and felt it was slightly warmer than her usual temperature. She momentarily forgot that she was sick.

Ayami frowned as she knew what the cause of her high fever was. At that time, after being humiliated, Ayami couldn't bear it and ran outside the venue while it was raining heavily. She walked home while she was being soaked in rain. When Ayami got home, she was dead tired and drenched like a wet kitten. Then she dashed to her room and slammed the door. Behind the closed doors, a terrible mess happened.

So, the culprit behind this mess was her...

Ayami didn't dwell on it much longer and stood up. Her temperature was rising up again and that was not good. And so, she went back to her bed and slept like a log.

By the time she woke up the next morning, she was feeling better. A good night's rest was all she needed. Furthermore, her room was already clean and the broken objects were replaced, as if her room weren't wrecked in the first place.

Standing by the door, Marie was staring right at her which startled her. Ayami was wondering what she was even doing there staring at her young miss.

Marie was quietly observing her, no particular expression could be seen on her face. Marie narrowed her eyes into slits, then she shook her head. It was as if something was bugging her.

Ayami had no idea what she was thinking right now, so she asked her bluntly. "What's the matter?"

"You are oddly calm today, young miss. Usually, you would be making a fuss." Marie thought that there was someone impersonating her young miss, but that was impossible.

“Would you rather I make a fuss?” Ayami asked her unhappily. Marie quickly shook her head and answered ‘No’.

Ayami wasn't emotional this time and didn't act like a crazy person now that she knew that this was real.

“By the way, what did my parents say in this? And what happened after I left last night?”

Ayami roughly remembers her parents' reaction to this. They didn't get angry at her nor scold her. Although to them, it just happened last night, to Ayami, it was already years ago.

Marie only answered her first question. “The master and madam didn't say anything.” She deliberately did not answer her second question.. Ayami didn't probe any further as she already knew what had happened.

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A Different Time

Ayami looked at the calendar in a daze. Two months...

Almost two months have already passed since she met Yanna in this 3rd life. During that short time span, she would have surely clashed against Yanna.

That was one of her problems. The main problem is that stalker, no, the mastermind. They would surely have killed her already as their goal was her death, right? So why was she still alive? What was different this time?

After asking Marie, she only said that Ayami was safe and didn't suffer from any attack. Surprisingly, the Ayami in this life didn't get attacked as if the mastermind in her second life didn't exist in this time.

“Young miss, if you keep staring at the calendar then I'm afraid you'll be late.” Marie said, snapping her out of her daze. Ayami frowned, who cares if she's late? She won't be late if she doesn't go to school, anyways.

As much as she wants to skip school, her father won't allow it. Although he cherishes his daughters, that didn't mean he would not impose a strict discipline. Then, she suddenly thought of an idea.

Ayami turned her head and looked at Marie. She beckoned her to go to her. Then, she happily ordered Marie to help her prepare and go to school.

Marie was stunned when she heard what she said. She couldn't help but feel skeptical at the way the young miss was acting. Ayami sternly warned her that if she didn't follow her order, then she would deduct her salary. It was only a threat though, she wouldn't really do it.

With no room for discussion, though hesitant, Marie could only agree to her. She knew that whenever the young miss was brewing ridiculous plans like this, she wouldn't take no for an answer and stubbornly pester her all day.

A moment later...

All of the people inside the dining room were staring at the spectacular sight in front of them. They were staring at the person who was at the center of attention, unable to speak due to the sight they could not comprehend. They even rubbed their eyes as though to escape from the hallucination.

It was real...

The young miss in front of them was dressed in an odd way, while the usual elegance was nowhere to be found.

At the center of the attention, donning the academy's uniform and thick round glasses with her hair braided, was Ayami. She ate casually, without a care at the strange gazes aimed at her.

Her father couldn't say anything, no, it was more like he didn't know what to say. He was at a loss for words staring at his daughter who was acting oddly. He was worried that yesterday's incident might have affected her too much.

Ayami quickly finished her breakfast and stood up after saying, "I'm going." Just as he was about to speak. He quickly shut his mouth before opening them again.

"You won't go with your sister?" Her father asked, to which Ayami just said 'no'.

"Alright. Just tell me when things get hard on you." Her father reluctantly let her go.

“Young miss, your mask.” Marie handed her a surgical face mask, as per her request earlier.

After Ayami wore it, she was unrecognizable. She looked like a prim and proper student who forced herself to go to school after just recovering from her cold.

With this, no one should be able to recognize me.

After yesterday’s incident, some brave students would flock to her, craving some gossip and some who had malicious intentions. It would be annoying to deal with them and waste time. As such, she could only wear a disguise.

“Let’s go.” For today, Marie would be her chauffeur, of course, in a promise that she would be given a raise. She couldn’t possibly give her more work and refuse to give a raise, can she?

They got into the car and started heading towards the academy. After a while, they finally reached the academy. The car stopped outside and didn’t enter the academy.

“Young miss, are you sure you want to do this? If the master finds out…” Marie trailed off as she didn’t really know what would happen if the master found out the stunt she was about to do. He would surely mete out a punishment. To what extent, she wasn’t sure about it.

“Relax, he won’t find out.” As Ayami smiled, her eyes turned crescent. Marie could only let out a sigh in defeat. “Well, let’s meet later.”

Ayami stepped out of the car and headed to the Academy gates. The entrance was desolate as the students were already inside, staying at the dorm.

The guards checked her ID and were stunned at the obvious difference between the picture and the one in front of them. The guards laughed in annoyance.

Does she think she could fool them?? Furthermore, she stole the ID of the eldest young miss of the Gardner’s.

“Miss, we cannot let you enter.” The guards stared at her suspiciously. Why would this young woman have the ID of Ayami Gardner?

“I’m a student here and have an ID, why can’t I enter?” The guards didn’t respond to her, while the other guard was trying to contact someone. Probably the higher-ups. Her expression darkened.

They were going to report her? She won’t let that happen!

Ayami clicked her tongue, it was obvious that they didn’t believe it was her. She removed her face mask and glasses. After the guards saw her face, she quickly wore it again.

“Y-young miss Ayami?” The stunned guard spoke while stuttering. She coldly glanced at them. “May I enter?”

The guard stepped aside in a hurry. Ayami entered while shaking her head. She couldn’t believe that she wasted her time proving her identity. Anyways, they were just doing their job, they were even competent about it. It’s not like they were at fault.

Ayami didn’t think about it anymore and hurried to her dorm. On her way, she saw some students, as she was wearing a mask and thick glasses, they weren’t able to recognize her. If they did, they would surely stop her in her tracks and mock her due to yesterday’s event. After a few minutes of walking, she reached her dorm.

Ayami first examined the door with a sharp gaze, afraid that she would miss out some details. She was looking for a small slit on the door. After examining it, there was no trace of a knife cut. It was still the same old door, like that incident where a knife suddenly flew towards her didn’t happen in the first place.

That’s weird.

If there are no traces of a knife being penetrated to the door, then that means the mastermind didn’t send anybody to attack her. In the past two months, nothing happened.

In her previous life, the mastermind came out of nowhere. They suddenly popped out and started sending out people to assassinate her. In this time, there were no signs of any mastermind coming into play. It was as if they didn’t exist in this life. She’ll have to ask Yanna about this later.

Ayami opened the door to her dorm and was greeted by an empty place but...

She frowned as she saw the dorm that was like being attacked by a typhoon. It was in an even worse state than her room last night.

As there were no maid servants to clean up the place, Ayami only left the mess alone. Ayami lamented in her heart not because she would clean it up but because it would be difficult to search in this mess.

Ayami decided to clean it up, not today but some time later. But of course, she would not be the one who would do it.

Why would she when she could hire some cleaners?

In this mess, Ayami tried to find the black phone, cameras or anything suspicious. In the end, after searching every corner of her dorm, she couldn't find anything. She did find her precious pink box, which was a good thing. Thank goodness it wasn't in tatters.

Ayami put the box in her small backpack. Then, she checked the time. She wasn't surprised when it was already late. Usually at this time, she would be in class, listening to the lecture.

That being said, she'll also have to wait for Yanna to finish her class to talk to her. Ayami wasn't planning to attend her class today. The Academy would only report it to the parents if the student skipped class for a total of three days. As such, it was fine for her to play truant.

Shortly afterwards, Ayami left her dorm and headed to the back of the academy. As it was already time for class, it would be impossible to leave the academy grounds.

The academy had a wall towering about 2 meters and had a barb wire on top of it to prevent trespassers as well as preventing students from leaving the school grounds without permission. The walls were smooth and slippery, made to prevent people from climbing up the walls.

It would be impossible for Ayami to climb up, so she decided to find an alternative way.

At the back of the academy was a desolate space and an old dusty building with no signs of life inside. There was a bit of a distance between the wall and the old building. In that distance, there was a lone girl walking towards the wall.

Ayami slowly reached the walls while looking around, particularly, her interest was in the old building. It made her wonder what kind of secret the building has for it to be put under restricted access. But that interest wasn't to the point where she was dying in curiosity. Whether there was a secret or none at all was not her business.

Ayami just brushed it off and started looking for the exit. In the past, she would often use this exit to leave. For what reason? She could not remember much. She didn't even know how she found it.

Her memory was starting to get hazy and could only remember bits of it. She was already lucky enough to remember some of her memories from 18 years ago.

“Let's see... It should be around her somewhere.” Ayami murmured to herself, her eyes darting around, when it abruptly stopped in front of a rusty steel gate, hidden under the vines. There were also some vines growing on the wall, so unless they looked closely, they wouldn't be able to notice it.

Also, no normal students could enter a restricted area. So Ayami broke the rules yet again. Only some students had the guts to do this, but even so, the entrance was heavily guarded. Luckily, there were no people guarding the entrance and the exit.

If she accidentally meets a person, then she could just knock them out. She was also in disguise so there was no chance they would recognize her.

With that in mind, she happily walked to the rusty steel gate. Her hair bounced as she lightly skipped while she swayed her arms with a bright smile on her face until...

“Hello.” Ayami suddenly heard an angel-like voice behind her. Based on the voice, she could tell that it was a man.

Ayami froze in mid-air. Damn it. Her thoughts ran wildly as she stood there comically like time was frozen for her. No, wait, isn't this voice very familiar?

“Hello?”

Ayami took a deep breath before decisively turning around to face the man. In front of her, a young man was smiling in front of her named Kayden. It didn't even surprise her as she already knew him by his voice.

Although he was smiling, it was just a polite one, just like what Ayami would use when socializing. Ayami felt a small prick in her heart as she realized that he wouldn't remember any of the time they spent together. Although they only spent a short time together, it was enough to make up for the bad memories she had.

"Um... I..." Ayami fiddled with her fingers, unable to say anything. Her lips bobbed, while her palms started to get sweaty. This is bad. Ayami was nervous and didn't know what to say.

From the other's perspective, she looked like a goody two-shoes who was caught skipping class, trying to say an excuse.

"It's fine, you don't need to explain. Although I don't really know where you got the guts to enter a restricted area, please don't do this often." Kayden casually advised her. It was the same as when they first met. He was still the same kind senior who advises his junior.

"Aren't you going to stop me?" Kayden widened his eyes at her question like what he just heard was ridiculous. "No, it's not my job. Oh, but make sure not to get caught by the discipline committee."

Scratch that.

"And also, be careful out there. I heard there's some abduction case going around here. Well, it's not like they'll do it in broad daylight." Kayden waved his hand and left her. Just like that, he was gone like the wind.

Ayami pursed her lips. Though they were strangers today, that wouldn't mean it would stay the same in the future. It was a shame that he could not remember anything, especially the time he tortured her mentally when they were playing. Oh well, she'll just make new memories and pay him back.

Ayami looked at Kayden's direction with a determined look on her face. Just you wait!

After that, she turned around and brushed off the vines, then she opened the rusty steel gates. There were no locks on it, but as it was rusty, she needed to force it. After a few minutes of kicking, she was able to open it.

There was no road leading to the back of the academy, so she was not worried about cars coming and going. It was just a desolate land with a dead end.

Ayami was able to easily spot the black car as it was the only thing around. The black car driven by Marie, drove and stopped right in front of her.

Ayami entered the car and sat on the passenger seat, which bewildered Marie. The young miss has never once in her life sat on the passenger seat!

Ayami took off her mask and glasses while untying her hair.

“Have you done what I told you to do?” Ayami asked, ignoring the odd look on Marie’s face. Marie quickly composed herself and replied to her young miss. “Yes, I have done it, young miss.”

Ayami’s lips curved upwards while her eyes turned crescent.

“Good, let’s go then.”

Marie started the car engine and drove. She knew where she needed to go and that was the warehouse. The one Ayami’s grandfather gifted her.

Marie didn’t know why the young miss was involving herself again with them again. Was she planning on returning?

Marie wasn’t sure, but what she was sure about was that she needed to follow her young miss. She believed that she was doing this for a reason. Ayami wouldn’t really do this just for the sake of destroying that girl, wouldn’t she?

While Marie was driving, her thoughts were spinning around. There was a complicated look on her expression while glancing at the silent young miss beside her through peripheral view.

“Focus on driving. You can think later.”

Marie easily cleared her thoughts away and just focused on driving as it would be bad if they get into an accident.. With Marie's careful driving, they were able to safely reach the warehouse.

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Not A Regressor

It was already five in the afternoon. Students were playing around playing soccer on the field, with some of the girls cheering for them. There were some who played around with their friends, loners who sat quietly while reading a book, and some who were showing their affection to each other publicly and secretly.

This scene could be described as peaceful.

In the distance was the female dormitory where they could see the full view of the field. A girl stood there with her arms crossed below her chest emphasizing the lump of fat in front of her. She was wearing thick round glasses and a face mask, which made the students passing by her unable to discern her identity.

The only thing that made her stand out was her elegant and sophisticated aura, which made people stay away from her due to the vibe she was giving out. There was a contrast between her good-student looks and her vibe.

“Yanna, I know that Ayami did the wrong thing but could you please forgive her?” The girl spoke with a trembling voice, pleading to the girl beside her. This was Celine, pleading for Ayami's wrongdoings on her behalf. Her eyes were red while her expression was one pitiful, enough to tug the heartstrings of the onlooker. The two of them were garnering the attention of the students passing by.

Yanna glanced at her coldly, before opening her mouth to speak. “If she really wants to beg for my forgiveness then she should come personally.”

At Yanna's response, a troubled look arose on Celine's face. That was the problem. There was no way she could drag the prideful Ice queen against her will, to come and apologize to her sworn nemesis.

Not far away from them, the girl's eyes were now open and was looking at the two of them intently, quietly observing their conversation from the sideline. With her

sharp hearing, she was able to hear their conversation. Her eyes narrowed as she looked at Yanna.

“Then if Ayami apologizes, would you help clear the nasty rumors surrounding her?” Celine looked at her with hope shining in her eyes, but that was crushed as soon as she heard Yanna’s answer. “That depends if she is sincere enough. I don’t need an empty apology.”

There was no way that Ayami would sincerely apologize. They wouldn’t really go to so much trouble if the one they offended wasn’t a powerful CEO. Even if they did clear it, it would take at least a week and by that time Ayami’s reputation would be in the negatives.

“If that’s all you want to ask, I’ll be going now.” Yanna turned and left, heading towards the dormitory. Celine wanted to reach out to her to stop her, but she stopped midway. She shook her head, then left with a complicated look on her face.

As Yanna walked towards the dormitory, she passed by the girl wearing thick round glasses.

“Miss Yanna Jin.” The girl called out to her. Yanna turned her head to look at the girl. Due to the mask that covered half of her face, she was unable to identify who that student was.

“Who are you?” Yanna looked at her warily, as she stepped back and subconsciously gripped the strap of her bag. For some reason, she was getting bad vibes from this girl. The girl did not answer her question. “This is not a good place to talk, so how about we go to your dorm?”

Before Yanna could even answer her, the girl was already walking to the direction of her dormitory. She could only follow this stranger as she wanted to know her identity, even though it might lead to her harm. Curiosity got the best of her. That was how naive she was in the earlier years.

Yanna would always attract all sorts of danger. It was as if she was a magnet of danger. Even so, she was still able to safely untangle away from them unscathed as there was always someone who would save her or even sacrifice their life for her.

The girl stopped right in front of the 10th dormitory building, which consists of 6 floors. Her dorm room was on the last floor. It was a single flat unit that solely belongs to Yanna.

Normally, there should be at least two tenants who occupy a single flat unit, but there are some special exceptions.

Yanna opened the door and let the girl in. The girl scoffed at her as soon as she entered. “You really are a naive fool.”

Then the girl casually headed to the sofa as if she owned the whole dorm. She sat with her legs crossed and arms resting at the backrest of the sofa.

Yanna sat down across from her and offered her some tea. The latter refused and just casually looked around before sneering.

“Must be nice to have a lover pampering you.” The girl commented, not really meaning it. Then she stared at Yanna for a second before asking. “Aren’t you afraid that I might bring harm to you?”

“Who are you?” Yanna asked warily, her guards were up while there were warning signs going off her head.

The girl didn’t respond to her but instead, she took off her mask and glasses. Yanna widened her eyes in shock and disbelief with her mouth wide-open.

Sitting in front of her was the person who tried to bully her yesterday only for it to fail. Why was this person here?

Ayami raised her brows and chuckled. “What? Have you already forgotten my face?”

Yanna could not answer her question as her lips bobbed, looking at Ayami with a horrified expression like she was seeing a ghost. “Y-you... Why are you here? What do you want?”

Yanna looked at her resentfully, which made her wonder what she did wrong.

“Look Yanna, is it about how I acted these past two months? I’m sorry, okay? Let’s get along now, we’re fellow regressors after all.”

Yanna frowned at her as if she could not comprehend the language she was speaking. Ignoring the half-assed apology, what did she mean by ‘fellow regressors’?

“What are you talking about?” This time, Ayami was stunned. The look on Yanna’s face was serious which made her take this matter seriously.

“You know the future, right?” Yanna looked at Ayami like she was crazy. The words she spat out were absurd. “Who would know their future? I could understand it if you said that I can predict the future.”

Then, wouldn’t that mean Yanna didn’t regress this time?

