

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 7

Day By Day, Her Hatred Will Grow Stronger

“It’s you!”

Yanna screamed. It was the man she met earlier this morning. It was a face she swore to never forget, not like his face is unforgettable.

There was no need to watch anymore as it seems that the knight in shining armor have arrive.

Even though she didn’t see this scene in her past life, she could still easily predict how it would go on.

Even up until now, Ayami didn’t know what was that guy doing in the academy. She didn’t know why he was here.

“H-hey... Isn’t that your fiance?” Celine softly spoke, with her eyes wide in surprise. Ayami didn’t answer and turned around.

“Let’s go.” Ayami said with no trace of emotion in her voice. As expected, it was boring and a waste of time.

There is no need to get involve with them yet...

At night, Ayami was organizing her stuff inside her dorm... Not really.

Her father did say that everything was taken care off.

She lay down on the bed, that wasn’t as soft and fluffy as her bed.

She was alone inside the two-person dorm room, right now as her dormmate still haven’t returned. Ayami still haven’t change her clothes and was still wearing her uniform.

Her dorm composed of two private bedrooms, a small lounge, a kitchen connected to the dining room and a bathroom. The appliances and furnitures were already prepared.

Ayami's room composed of a bed, a closet, a dresser and a desk. Her own room were quite small, compared to her room back in their home, it looked like a doghouse.

Her dormmate was Allina, as her father thought it was good for the sisters to be together and get along, but unfortunately for him, Allina won't ever use the dorm and just go back home.

Ayami preferred it this way, so she can be alone. She also didn't go back to their home right now.

All her clothes were neatly organized inside the closet.

Ayami turned her head and her gaze landed on the small cute pink box.

A small cute pink box was placed on top of her desk. It looked quiet old, yet it also looked like it haven't been opened for years, she always had it on her table and have never touched it.

Hmm? A box? Since when have that been here.

She stood up from the bed and went towards her desk.

'Do not open!

-Ayami'

On top of the box, were a handwriting of a child. It was messy, but at the same time cute.

It made her chuckle, how different were her handwriting was from her childhood, comparing it to the current her, whose handwriting was elegant and neat.

Now that she thought about it, she has never once opened the box ever again in her past life. She had already forgotten what was the content of it.

Ayami wondered why she didn't notice this box and opened it until now. Her hand reached out to the box.

Just as she was about to open it, the doorbell rang.

Ayami put the box back on the table, while wondering who would visit her at this hour. And then... a certain memory flashed through her mind.

She furrowed her brows as she finally knew why she couldn't open the box.

Right that happened, just like now she got distracted by the doorbell.

She also knew who was ringing the doorbell. Ayami chuckled and ignore the ringing doorbell.

Stay there and rot!

She plugged her ears with an earphones and listened to some music in high volume.

A fox and a scum. There was no need to entertain those who were not humans.

She lost the mood to open the box. She will open it later when she wakes up.

She lay down on her bed again. Before she knew it she fell asleep and went into dreamland...

A shrill scream reverberated throughout the whole room. Following that scream was a painful cry.

Torn books and paper, messy bed and pillows that were scattered in the room, shredded clothes that and other things were smashed to bits.

The room was a mess, like chaos ensued inside. In the middle of that messy room, was a delicate girl sobbing on her knees. It tugged the heartstrings of the onlookers if one were to see her.

As for the reason why she was crying...

Earlier, her fiance, Cole and the new student suddenly knocked on her door.

Cole suddenly asked for Ayami to let Yanna stay in her dorm. Of course, Ayami instantly refused. Why would she stay with a girl she hated?

She also felt pain in her heart, when she saw the two of them together. She didn't even know the reason why.

“Why would she even stay here?” Ayami asked Cole. There was no need for her to offer a helping to a stranger. “There are other rooms!”

Where is the logic in that?

He could have just used other dorms and have it prepared. He is from an affluent and powerful household, he could have just arranged a thing as simple as a dorm in a matter of seconds.

Was it just to annoy her? Make her feel pain? If so, he really succeeded.

If he really hated her that much, then he could have just broken the engagement!

Ayami chased them away in anger. As soon as the door closed, there was burning feeling in her chest.

The pain she was feeling right now was like a thousand needles stabbed her heart. It was excruciating.

It was much better to die than feel this type of pain. For Ayami, who have never been exposed to heartbreak and betrayal, it was her first time feeling this kind of pain.

Ayami have never expressed her feelings freely, so perhaps because of her bottled feelings, it added much more pain to her.

But she didn't know at that time, that was just only the beginning of her pain and sufferings.

Day by day, her hatred grew stronger, until it was to the point of no return.

