

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 71 I Don't Want To!**

“What was that earlier?” Yanna asked, fuming in anger as she stood up in front of Ayami with both her hands on her waist.

Currently, they were in an emergency exit to eat their lunch. Ayami tilted her head with a confused expression. “What do you mean?”

Yanna knew that there was no use talking to this girl. Ayami always play dumb whenever she was confronted after messing with Yanna.

“Forget it.” Yanna sat down on the stairs and brought out her own boxed lunch, while Ayami just took out the bread she bought.

“How are things going on your side?” Ayami asked as she tore apart the seal of the bread.

“Things are going well. Soon, he’ll fall in love with me.” Yanna smirked. Ayami asked her skeptically. “Are you sure?”

“Of course.” Yanna said with a confident look, not thinking that she would even fail.

“Don’t you think things are going too well?” Things are happening too well, too well, that Ayami was afraid that this was just calm before the storm. She hoped that was not the case.

Everyday was peaceful. It was so peaceful that it was making her afraid that this was just an illusion. Ayami was not used to this peace. She could not delude herself again like last time.

There is no way that things will continue to be peaceful. Soon, dangers will start to appear. One day, she might die again because she let her guard down.

Ayami can’t let that happen. There was no way she would be given another chance to revive. The guide even said that this was her last chance.

“You’re thinking too much.” Yanna replied to her after some thinking. How naive.

Ayami let out a sigh as she mumbled to herself. “I hope this peace will go on for a little longer.”

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“Young miss Ayami, the head is asking you to come back to the main household.”

A man dressed in a navy blue suit and slick back hair spoke to Ayami in a respectful way. Ayami narrowed her eyes in the teacup she was holding. She saw her reflection from the liquid, it was sour.

Earlier, she was called by the academy’s office and when she arrived, she saw this man. He was her grandfather’s assistant. They moved into another room to talk.

Truthfully, Ayami wanted to pour this tea to the assistant who was just following her grandfather’s order. She knew that, even so she was annoyed at this man who was like a loyal puppy.

Can’t you disobey the head for once?

Frustrated, Ayami could only tighten her grip on the teacup. She faced the assistant with a cold expression. “I don’t want to.”

The assistant had a troubled look on his face, “Young miss, please don’t make this difficult. You’ll just have to come back to the main house.”

“Easy for you to say.” She scoffed. “I won’t come back and that’s final.”

“Young miss, you don’t want us, the innocent, to be wrongly punished, right?” The assistant tried to persuade the stubborn young miss, but it only angered her. One of the things she hates was guilt-tripping her into submission.

“Didn’t you hear what I said? Get lost.” She glanced at him coldly. The liquid from the teacup shook slightly as her hand trembled from anger.

“I... haa...” The assistant sighed, then he looked at Ayami with a stern expression. “Young miss, the head said he will give you three days. If you don’t come back within that time, then be prepared for what’s to come. Hopefully, we won’t have to drag you back to the main house.”

The assistant stood up and left, leaving Ayami alone inside the room. A moment later she received a call from her father.

“Yes?”

“I heard...” Dennis said with a gloomy tone. “You should follow the assistant’s word and return back to the main house. I’ll go and—”

“I’m not going!” Ayami hissed.

“Ayami, whether you like it or not , you have to come back and at least see your grandfather.” Dennis spoke with a stern tone and acted like a strict father. “I don’t even understand why you left the main house.”

“And I don’t understand why you left me alone in the main house. Also, he is not my grandfather!” Ayami rebutted, which made Dennis silent for a moment.

“Ayami, this is for your own good. I’m worried that they will do anything to drag you back. Please, just go back for a while before you get harsher punishment.”

“I. Don’t. Want. To.” Ayami hung up the call in a huff.

Why are people so keen on making her go back when she doesn’t want to?

Ayami had some bad memories in that house and she didn’t really want to go back. They didn’t even bother helping her in her last life when she was in trouble, well she was at fault anyway. But still, they could have at least helped just a little bit, even just a tiny bit, they were her relatives after all. Not anymore.

Ayami went back to her dorm and grabbed a backpack. She put a change of clothes inside it and wore a face mask and thick round eyeglasses.

She decided to skip her afternoon classes.

Ayami sent a message to Marie, then she went to the back of the academy, the place where she always goes whenever she wants to leave the academy grounds.

Ayami sat down and leaned back to the wall as she waited for Marie to come. She looked up and saw the clear blue sky. The weather was good and it was making her sleepy.

Ayami let out a sigh again. Three days. They would surely find any means possible and drag her back.

Where should I escape to?

Ayami didn't regret using her grandfather's men to take over the Coiling Snake Gang. Why should she? Her grandfather said it was a gift, it was only right for her to use it.

The only problem was that after using the gift, she would face her grandfather's questioning and then force her to stay back in the main house after using his men.

Even if I hide, the head would just use his resources just to find me, unless I hide inside the home of one of the most powerful people in the country.

A certain ice block popped inside her head. Ayami immediately waved that thought off. She shuddered in disgust. Ew, ew, what are you thinking!?

Even if I die, I won't ask for his help!

And what about her classes? If she fails at least one of her classes, then she would be held back or possibly get expelled. She can't have that!

Ayami must graduate no matter what! She wanted to grant her little wish and that is, to graduate at this academy. In the past, she never achieved it as she was expelled just before she could graduate.

Suddenly, a pair of black leather shoes came into her view. She widened her eyes and slowly looked up, horrified.

They already sent someone to keep an eye on me this fast? I couldn't even feel their presence!

"Miss, you look troubled."

Ayami was stunned silly. The pair of feet belonged to... Kayden.

Ayami snapped out of it and avoided eye contact with him. But then, Kayden sat down beside her nonchalantly. He examined her face closely.

“You look familiar.” He rubbed his chin while furrowing his brows, trying to remember where he had seen her. Then he flicked his finger and smiled brightly. “Oh, I know! You were that weird student who was skipping class.”

Excuse me? Weird?

“Are you skipping again?” He tilted his head. He was still the same as ever. Ayami decided to be honest with him as she nodded her head.

“I see, but don’t skip often. The teachers might notice and call your parents.”

“But your face looks like..., did you get caught?”

“No, not yet. But soon.” Ayami smiled bitterly. She’ll get caught three days later to be exact.

“Don’t worry, leave this to your senior. I’ll make sure you won’t get caught.” Kayden proudly patted his chest.

“... Senior is very reliable.”

A minute later, Ayami received a message from Marie saying that she had arrived. Ayami stood up and bid her farewell to Kayden. “I think I have to go now.

“Okay.” Kayden stayed seated on the ground and watched Ayami use the rusty iron gate to leave. Ayami waved her hand like she was saying goodbye to a friend. Of course, Kayden cheerfully waved back.

When Ayami was gone, Kayden snapped his finger. One by one, men dressed like a bodyguard started to appear.

“Have someone follow that student. She might be involved in a gang.” Kayden ordered. The once warm and cheerful expression were replaced by an indifferent look. Five men immediately set off to follow the student.

“Have you already found the identity of the student?” A man stepped out and handed Kayden a piece of paper.

In the piece of paper, there was information about Ayami Gardner. He narrowed his eyes as a smile escaped his lips.

“Ayami Gardner, huh.”

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 72**

### **Hostage**

“Young miss, we’re being followed.” Marie reported after taking a glance at the rearview mirror. Ayami opened her closed eyes, she asked softly, “How many?”

“There’s only one car. It seems like they just intend to follow us.”

Who are they? Is it the matermind’s?

Ayami furrowed her brows and clenched her fist. She looked behind and saw a black car keeping their distance constantly. A normal person would not be able to discover that.

“Shake them off.” She ordered.

This seems familiar...

It kinda reminded her of a situation in her past life. A memory where Kayden was holding her as the car being driven by the professional driver sped past through the road while they were being chased by five cars, who were also raining bullets on them. Unknowingly, her lips curved upward making her features feel soft and gentle like an angel.

But... this situation was safer than before. There was no Kayden, no chauffeur who mastered the skills of driving, no raining bullets or four more cars chasing after them. For some reason, she felt an empty feeling inside.

Was it because it wasn’t as thrilling as before?

The car kept their distance and didn’t attack them or rain bullets on them which somehow disappointed her.

Soon, they arrived at their destination, Neon City. It was the neighboring city of Gold Spoon City, the capital and where Ayami and her family lived.

They were currently in the bustling downtown of the Neon City. As they were still being followed thanks to Marie’s skill, the both of them had to be careful. Ayami had already changed her clothes inside the car.

Ayami was wearing a gray denim jacket over a black t-shirt, coupled with a navy blue skinny jeans and blue denim shoes. There was a black belt bag slung onto her shoulders. Ayami lowered her cap and adjusted her glasses.

As if they had a silent agreement the two glanced at each other, with the other nodding their head. Ayami separated from Marie and walked into the crowd to blend among them, in that way, they would have difficulty in trailing her.

“...”

Ayami walked through the crowd silently, her gaze heavy, feeling uncomfortable from the lively atmosphere. She walked past a couple of stores. She wanted to enter a clothes store but unfortunately, she doesn't have enough money for that. Her family would find out that she skipped classes once she used the card.

‘Ugh, I should really open my own account.’

After walking a while, she found a cafe from an inconspicuous corner. She took a look inside the cafe and saw that there were only a few people there, making it even more perfect.

She ordered first before sitting down in the corner, enjoying the quiet and peaceful atmosphere inside the shop, unlike the outside, which was bustling with people.

Ayami sent her location and waited for Marie to come. She sent Marie off to serve as a distraction, only when she completely shakes them off would she be allowed to return to her side.

“Marriage, hm...” Ayami mumbled to herself. She was thinking about the three days deadline.

She has no way of escaping that old man, so she considered breaking off the engagement if she was coming back. She thought, why not take this chance to break off the engagement?

The problem is that she could not just pick any random person and force them to marry her, then drag them to her family affairs. She had to prove that she really loved the lucky person she picked to the point of marrying them at an early age.

I wonder who is a good candidate?

As she was thinking, two men entered the shop with one of them looking nervous as they fidgeted. The man beside him acted normally. The duo was weird.

Ayami could sense something wrong, but instead of leaving immediately, she waited for something to unfold. Ayami took out her phone secretly.

“Hurry up! You might miss something interesting.” Ayami happily tapped ‘sent’ and the message was delivered to Marie.

The duo were behaving suspiciously, she could tell as their eyes were moving around to the point that it was unusual. Amateurs.

After the calm man reached the counter, both of them took out their guns and fired a warning shot, creating a loud bang. The hands of the nervous man were trembling as he held the gun in his hand and held a hostage in his other hand pointing it at the unlucky customer, which was Ayami.

Ayami coldly glanced at him while thinking, ‘Why me?’

“Nobody moves! If anybody dares to call the police, then I’ll blow their heads up.” The calm man shouted. The customers in the shop were frightened to the core after hearing the gunshot and the threatening shout of the man. They trembled in fear, with some of them even weeping and begging.

The nervous man dragged Ayami near his partner. He pushed her to his partner, while the calm man caught her and roughly tied her up. “Tie the others and collect their phones, rookie.”

“Y-Yes!” The nervous man hurriedly tied the others, some of them were sloppy. If they tried then they could have removed it, but so what? The other party had a gun on them.

“You, call the police.” The calm man said to the staff that was trembling over the counter.

“H-huh?” Earlier, they said that they will kill the person who calls the police and now they’re saying to call the police? Isn’t this too contradictory? Is this a trick question? Would they be killed once they call the police?



“Just do it!” The man roared, making the staff intimidated. Though confused, the staff still did what he was told. Even Ayami was confused as she didn’t expect this development.

The staff dialed the police and soon it was picked up. “Hello, how may I help you?”

“Say what you want to say. Ask for help or something. Just get the police here. Make it seem big.”

“P-please... \*sob\* h-help us... \*sob\*” The staff bursted into tears. The person on the other side tried to calm the staff. “W-We’re being held as hostages!”

The staff told them the situation and the place. The peace was destroyed as soon as these two entered, making the atmosphere turn glum.

“Uh, can I eat?” Ayami calmly asked under the threatening situation. She didn’t want to waste the food she ordered. The calm man laughed and then he tossed Ayami to the ground. Ayami hissed in pain as she fell on her butt.

“Little Missy, I don’t think you understand the situation here.” The man pressed the gun to her cheeks while looking at her coldly.

“Obviously, I don’t.” Ayami rolled her eyes.

“Are you f\*\*king serious?”

“Don’t shout on my face, your saliva is spitting out. Gross.” There was a disgusted expression on her face and her eyes... it was as if she was looking at a bug that could be crushed in a second.

“Hahahaha! Very fun—!” Ayami kicked him in the stomach before he could even finish his sentence. The man writhed in pain as he clutched his stomach. She already told him not to shout and yet he had the audacity to laugh loudly in front of her face. Disgusting!

Before the man could recover, she kicked his hand that was holding the gun. Then, she quickly removed her rope easily before retrieving the gun.

“Hey, you!” His partner, who just watched the whole thing in a daze, jolted in shock and pointed at himself with wide eyes. “Give me your gun.”

The nervous man immediately handed her the gun with trembling hands. Then she ordered the man like it was natural. “Free them all.”

Ayami turned around and saw the calm man who was still in pain rushed to her with a knife in his hand. She calmly fired a shot to his legs with great precision. Then she mercilessly kicked him in the crotch repeatedly. The male customers and the nervous man hid their crotch in reflex. Just watching it made them feel it.

Ayami started beating him black and blue. After beating the man, she turned her head and looked at the nervous man fidgeting around. She grinned at him. “You, come here.”

The man knew that it was his turn, but what can he do? He could only let himself be beaten up by the girl and be humiliated.

Ayami decided to change location after beating the both of them up. She left the cafe with no hesitation after she was done.

“W-wait, m-miss! May I know your name?” The staff blushed as he asked her. Ayami lowered her cap as she thought of a name. She definitely could not tell this staff her real name or else she might get caught.

“I cannot tell you my name.” After saying that, a wind suddenly blew almost taking off her cap. Ayami lowered her cap in annoyance and left the staff who was in awe.

By the time the police arrived at the scene, the duo were on the ground with their faces swollen.



## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 73**

### **Neon City**

Ayami wandered through the busy street, venturing into the unfamiliar place she had never gone throughout her life in the past. She glanced at the clock. 3 PM. She sighed as there was still a lot of time before she went to her ‘business’ in the city.

Maybe she should have just gone after class.

Ayami removed her face mask, revealing her thin pink lips with a slight shade of red and her cute pointy nose. She lowered her cap and adjusted her glasses and fixed her hair as it was messed by the wind earlier.

As she wandered around aimlessly, memorizing each street and places that caught her eye, she saw a familiar man surrounded by girls flirting with him.

Blonde hair shining like the sun and a pair of charming blue eyes like the blue ocean, with a playful smile on his face, a perfect chiseled jawline, he was someone you could call perfect and this man was someone Ayami knew.

Her eyes turned cold as soon as she laid her eyes on him.

This man was Oliver Yun, Cole's best friend.

'You think you deserve him? What a funny joke.'

'Remember this, sl\*t, you are less than a bug. Don't think about getting together with him. Just thinking about it is disgusting!'

Ayami started recalling the terrible memories she shared with him. This man didn't even think of her as human.

She could not understand this man. Was there even a need to dehumanize her?

Well, thinking about her actions, she did a bunch of wicked things. But she didn't think that it was enough to treat her that way.

Seeing the smile on his face, she just wanted to grab her gun and shoot him in the head. Or maybe something better, like smashing his face to the point of being unrecognizable or maybe, castrating him.

But then, something unexpected happened. A slight frown appeared on her face as she wondered. 'What is he doing here?'

"Kayden, over here!"

In the distance, Kayden, wearing casual clothing, was walking towards Oliver with a slight smile on his face. The two were in contrast to each other as one wore casual clothes while the other wore stylish clothes.

Ayami watched as Kayden approached Oliver and greeted him. The two acted like they were friends and not just acquaintances who coincidentally saw each other.

Her gaze darkened, yet there was a tint of disappointment hidden within those eyes when she saw Oliver wrap his hand around Kayden's shoulder, but all she could do was watch from afar as she was afraid of getting her identity found.

Ayami hid behind a post not far away and also not enough for them to notice her. She focused on the two of them.

"Yo, it's been a while bro." Oliver said as he slightly patted his back. The women who surrounded him earlier still didn't leave. Oliver smirked and leaned his head to whisper to Kayden. "Which one of them is your type?"

Kayden glared at him. "None of them fancies me."

"Aw, man. I thought I'll finally see you getting a girlfriend. Come on, you're already an adult yet I still haven't seen you with a girl. Why don't I help you with losing your V-card?"

"No thanks, I'm cool with this." Kayden removed the arm on his shoulder as he spoke.

"Haa... alright. By the way, why did you suddenly decide to join us today?"

"Just because." Kayden slightly smiled.

As the two conversed, Kayden could feel a stare as if burning a hole on him. He then turned his head and met the eyes of the girl he met at the back of the academy earlier. Though he couldn't completely see her face earlier, he could tell that it was the same crystal blue eyes that stared at him.

'Found you.'

The girl yelped in shock and fumbled as she tried to act normally. She lowered her cap and looked down, while fidgeting on her phone. Kayden chuckled lightly at her actions.

"Hm? Is there something funny?" Oliver asked after Kayden chuckled. Kayden shook his head and denied.

The two entered a private establishment meant for high class. Unfortunately, she could not enter as she first needed to make a reservation. She could only watch them go inside.

Well, it was none of her business anyways. Ayami decided to kill time in another cafe, unfortunately, it seems that robbers like to target the cafes these days and she was a victim of hostages again.

Ayami wondered what was going on today. This time, Ayami stayed still and didn't do anything until the police arrived. Like earlier, the robbers consisted of two men. One, an experienced while the other, an amateur.

Is there something going on in this city?

It looks like Ayami picked a bad time to enter the city.

After being saved by the police, Ayami decided to avoid cafes and kill time in the park.

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At nighttime, various neon lights started to illuminate the whole city. There was a reason why it was called Neon City.

The shade of neon added to the color of the girl wandering through the busy streets with all sorts of people wandering around with some of them in a hurry to head home now that it was night.

The girl lowered her cap as she navigated through the crowd, swiftly avoiding every single contact from the other people.

Then, she stopped right in front of an alleyway and waited for someone as she sucked on the lollipop. Ayami narrowed her eyes, observing every single person passing.

To every ten people walking past her, there was a chance that one of them is a criminal blending among these normal people. The crime rate increased as the sun went down. The people who have no power started locking their doors, hiding inside their homes.

At night, Neon city would turn into a dangerous city. In contrast to the colorful lights it was giving, it was also the darkest place in the country. Neon City had another name and that was, Underworld City.

It was the place where gangs and criminals lived and hid during the day. Gangs would start to pop out and gang wars would suddenly start. The police would not intervene, no, they did not dare do so.

“You’re late.” Ayami said, squinting her eyes at Marie. Marie quickly apologized to her. “I’m sorry, young miss. They were very hard to shake off.”

“Hm.” Ayami nodded her head and beckoned her to come inside the alleyway. They entered the dark alleyway, which was one of the most dangerous places you shouldn’t go when it was night in Neon City.

Throughout the darkness, Ayami treaded the path. Left, right, straight, turn right, then left again. Ayami remembered the direction that John told her.

The two who were walking through the dark alleyway like they were walking in a park, didn’t notice the five shadows that were following them. Soon, it became six as a new one joined them.

After walking for a while, the two reached a bar, without noticing the tails that were watching them. It was a shabby two story-building.

Marie wore a mask that covered her whole face and a black latex suit so that she wouldn’t be easily recognized, while Ayami still wore the same outfit.

Tok, tok.

Marie was the one who knocked on the door. The wooden door creaked and revealed an old man with wrinkled skin and a white beard on his face.

“What is it?” The old man asked, the air around him was eer.

“Is this the Red Sun of the West?” Marie asked and the old man replied. “No, I think there is a mistake.”

“I see, then do you know where I could find the Stars of the Night?”

It's starting. Ayami thought and sucked on the lollipop. She stood on the side and impatiently waited for their conversation to end.

Couldn't they just ask 'what's the password?' and get done with it? Do they have to use such an old-fashioned way?

The old man glanced at the girl behind the woman, but the woman immediately blocked him.

A few minutes later of talking back and forth of nonsensical conversation, the old man let them in and welcomed them. The look on the inside was different from what it looks from the outside. It was the very definition of don't judge a book by its cover.

The interior was clean and neat, looking like a high-end modern bar. There were some women wearing a mask and a sexy bunny outfit serving some men.

Ayami pressed her lips into thin line and stood behind Marie, as the men gawked at them like they were seeing a strange creature. Some of them gazed at the two with a perverted gaze, as one had a voluptuous body and the other was a cute girl.

"Tsk. Don't wear that kind of thing if you know you're going to a bar. Their gazes are annoying." Ayami grumbled to Marie. Marie just chuckled and answered 'Yes'.

The two headed to the counter to order some drinks and of course, another one of those 'passwords' just to talk to the boss. Marie didn't allow Ayami to drink even though she had high alcohol tolerance.

Ayami grumbled again and just sourly drank the juice the bartender gave her.. Thankfully, there was no one who approached them, yet.

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 74**

### **Do You Want To Hear A Secret?**

"Boss, someone is here to see you." A burly man said after knocking to his boss' office. A middle- aged man raised his head and glanced at the burly man before nodding his head.

Soon after, two people entered the room. One was a woman with a voluptuous body wearing a mask that covered her whole face and the other, a girl wearing a cap and glasses. He noticed that both of them were wearing gloves, which made him wonder if they were using it for fashion or maybe... something different.

“What can I do for you?” The middle-aged man asked with no expression on his face, as if he always experienced this kind of situation and had gone numb from it.

“Not even gonna offer us some tea? Or let us sit down?” The girl asked nonchalantly, yet the middle-aged man felt pressure from her words. The girl continued to speak, but this time, there was a trace of disappointment in her voice. “Is this how you treat your new boss?”

The middle-aged man widened his eyes in shock, before color drained from his face.

“B-boss?” He asked with a voice trembling to the girl he thought to be the assistant of the woman. It seems like it was the other way around. He had heard that the gang had a new boss. No one could have expected that this young girl was the new head of the gang.

“I apologize. I did not hear a notice about your visit.” The middle-aged man lowered his head after gaining back his composure. He needed to apologize quickly, afraid that he might anger this new boss.

“It’s a surprise visit or you could say, an inspection.” The girl looked around the room and casually sat down on the sofa meant for guests while the woman remained standing by the door.

“I’ll go prepare some tea.” The middle-aged man quickly stood up and rummaged to the cabinet. He took out a clean teaset and started boiling some water at the corner of the room. There was a part where you could prepare your tea anytime.

As he was busy preparing tea, he didn’t notice the exchanged glance from the two of them. The woman quietly approached the middle-aged man from behind. Her footsteps were quiet like a cat, making it harder for him to notice.

The woman took out a white laced with sleeping drugs and carefully went behind him.



By the time he noticed the woman, his mouth was already covered with a white cloth and inhaled a sleeping drug, his hands were grasped by the woman tightly. He wasn't able to make a sound or even resist.

Eventually, he slowly closed his eyes as his body turned limp and succumbed to the sleepiness he was feeling.

Ayami glanced at Marie who was tying up the unconscious middle-aged man, before standing up from her seat and looking around the drawers and taking a look at the documents, while she was at it she made a mess.

When she finally found what she was looking for she hid it inside her belt-bag. Then, she took out a piece of cloth with a big red star and a circle and small five stars surrounding it, embroidered in it. She placed it on the table before going to the window and peering over it.

She narrowed her eyes, calculating the height from the ground up to this floor. Luckily, it was not that high, but she might get some sprain if she makes a mistake. She can't let that happen as they still needed to run. She can't let that happen as they still needed to run.

Afterwards, she turned her head to look at Marie, who was now carrying the middle-aged man. "Let's go."

Ayami let Marie go first. After making sure that she had already landed, Ayami purposely knocked down the vase on the table, creating a loud sound and alarming the people outside. Ayami quickly went out of the window and skillfully landed on the ground.

"Let's meet later. Don't get caught."

"Please be safe, young miss."

The two separated from each other. Their direction was opposite to each other. Ayami navigated through the dark alleyway, avoiding the dangerous people lurking out.

"They said the boss was kidnapped. It was two people, a young girl and a woman."

"Whoever catches them would receive a great reward."

“Then, what are we waiting for, let’s hunt them down. They are only two, but we are hundreds.”

Just as she was about to turn on a corner, she heard voices talking to each other. They completely described both Ayami and Marie, making it even harder.

Why did it spread this fast?

Ayami quickly made a stop and turned around. But then, she also heard footsteps coming her way.

A sandwich!

Ayami panicked for a little bit before calming down. As much as possible, she didn’t want to use her gun and silence these people. Such a waste of bullets if she killed these small fries. Besides, it would still cause a commotion even if she had a silencer.

Now what to do? Knock them out? I am not fast enough to—

Suddenly, something unexpected happened, interrupting her chain of thoughts. A hand covered her mouth while there was another grabbing her waist, leading her to the darkest path of the alleyway. She was just about to struggle but immediately stopped when she heard a familiar voice entering her ears.

“Shhh... please don’t struggle, Miss Ayami. It’s me.”

“K-Kayden...?”

What is he doing here?

“Sorry, but please go along with my act. You might not like what I’m about to do.” Kayden looked at her with an apologetic expression. He removed her cap and glasses, took a clear look at her as if he was able to see her completely under the darkness.

Kayden pushed her lightly to the wall, as if her delicate body would get hurt. Then, he put his right arm on the wall, leaning towards her while the other touched her waist, sending a warm feeling to it.

It all happened so fast that Ayami could not even react. Kayden leaned to her ears and softly whispered. “Moan please.”

“Eh?” Her ears reddened, no, in fact, her whole face was red like tomato. Ayami could only dumbfoundedly stare at Kayden. Kayden sighed as he heard the footsteps approaching them. “They’re coming.”

“Sorry in advance” Kayden bit her ears and licked them. “Ah!”, A loud moan escaped from her lips. Due to her surprise, she wasn’t able to control the volume of her voice. Ayami subconsciously moaned as Kayden continued to nibble on her ears, before slowly trailing towards her neck. His hot breath made her body feel like she was receiving an electrical shock.

The footsteps neared them and shone a flashlight on the wild couple making out in an alleyway.

“Woah!”

“Sh\*t!”

“That’s hot and all, but go get a room, you two!”

“Man, I’m so jealous.”

“Lemme join, man.”

Kayden stopped his action and glanced at them sideways. His arm were blocking Ayami’s face, making them unable to see her face. He stared at them coldly like those eyes were trying to pierce them.

“Tsk. Let’s go.”

“Sorry for interrupting your hot time.”

“I wish I was him.”

After they left and their footsteps couldn’t be heard anymore, Kayden let go of Ayami and nervously apologized. “I-I’m sorry... Are you alright?”

Ayami felt her legs weaken from his action. It was too surprising.

“I’m fine. By the way, how do you know who I was? More importantly, why are you here?”

“I asked the guards who the girl wearing a face mask and a pair of glasses was. And I am here to observe a certain student. Miss Ayami, could you tell me why you are here?”

“Drop the miss. And why should I tell you?” Kayden was quiet for a moment before smiling brightly. “I see. Then do you mind if I follow you?”

“I mind.”

“Well, you see the academy can’t have its students get involved with a gang or any dangerous group. We cannot have our reputation be stained. But I couldn’t care less whether or not a student is involved with dangerous people.”

“You are not part of the student council or discipline committee so why are you doing this?”

“I just wanted to make sure that the students are safe.”

Ayami frowned at him. She could not understand this man at all. “You are not making any sense.”

“Oh, you believe that nonsense?” Kayden asked in surprise. Ayami stared at him, once again, dumbfounded. Kayden contemplated for a while before asking her.

“Do you want to hear a secret?”

“What kind?” Ayami asked, her eyes sparkling with curiosity.

“I’ll tell you if you let me follow you.” Kayden grinned. He had nothing to lose. If Ayami agrees, then he could just tell her one of the secrets of the academy. It wasn’t his secret anyways. Even if she refused, he could just secretly follow her while she might die from curiosity.

“...Alright.”

Ayami agreed without thinking and regretted it a moment later. She couldn't take it back as Kayden had already opened his mouth to speak.

“The academy is under the Roswell Family.” And that was it. It was just one sentence. He didn't speak anymore.

Ayami didn't consider that information as valuable or useless. The information he gave wasn't enough to satiate her curiosity, so she blurted out, “That's it?”

Kayden smiled at her. “I did say ‘a secret’, right? That means I'll only tell you one.”

Ayami was at a loss. She felt like she lost a great amount in this transaction. It felt like she lost a lottery after betting all her money on it.

Kayden patted her head and grinned at her. “You should pay attention to the words of the other party, especially if they are offering a deal. And also try to take as much as you can without suffering any loss. In fact, you should just take everything.”

Of course she knows that! And yet, she let her guard down in front of this man.

“I know...” grumbled Ayami while there was a cute pout on her face. Kayden chuckled and put back the glasses on her and the hat.

“By the way, how do you know my name?” Kayden suddenly asked, making Ayami flinch. Ayami could tell that he was observing her reaction. “And you are acting too casually for someone you barely know.”

“I...” Ayami couldn't come up with an explanation. She could not just tell him, ‘I came back from the future and you were my friend.’ That would have been ridiculous and no sane person would believe that.

“I'm always like this! That's right, this is the way I usually act.” Ayami said with a straight face and didn't bat an eye when lying. Kayden narrowed his eyes before nodding his. “...Okay.”

“Aren't you the same?”

“Hm, maybe?”

“The academy, I thought they don’t take orders from anyone?” Ayami swiftly changed the topic.

Although the academy gave special privileges to the five families, they weren’t one to take orders from them. If the academy refuses, then there is nothing they could do about it. Ayami was wondering why they had so much power, it turns out there was a powerful backing behind them.

“Yes, they don’t. But there’s always an exception. I can’t tell you anymore than this. I can get expelled for being a snitch. It would be embarrassing to get expelled for that reason.”

I kinda want it to happen.

“Anyway, let’s go.”

“Where are we going?”

“Outside the alley.” Ayami led the way, while Kayden followed after her like a chick following their mother. Ayami didn’t know that there were five more people following after her secretly in the shadows.

From the looks of it, she needs to postpone her plan for today as there was someone following after her. It was unfortunate, oh well, there’s still tomorrow.

As Ayami was walking through the dark path in front, she couldn’t help but still feel a little scared. It was the same earlier when she was alone, thankfully, she had Kayden following her. At least, she was not alone.

After walking through a dark narrow path, they finally reached outside. Ayami turned around and faced Kayden. “I’m going ‘home’ now.”

“Oh, okay. See you tomorrow.” Kayden cheerfully spoke. Wait, tomorrow?

“Are you going to follow me again?” Seeing the look in his eyes, she could tell that was the case. Ayami shook her head. “Not allowed.” But then, she shrewdly smiled. “But if you tell me another secret, then I might let you follow me.”

“How can you guarantee that? You might leave me behind as soon as I tell you another secret.” Kayden raised his brows.

Darn it. He's sharp.

"That depends on the value of the secret you are telling me."

"Alright, I'll tell you another tomorrow." He said as he walked past her. Then he turned around and smiled at her. "You're a quick learner."

Ayami felt like the world slowed down as she stared at Kayden. That gentle smile of his made her heart beat faster than it should have. A feeling slowly crept to her, but it wasn't uncomfortable in fact it made her feel something different, somewhat giddy and warm, no it was her face that was heating up.

Thankfully, the neon shade hid her bright red face. The world that slowed down continued to flow normally a moment later.

"Hey, are you alright?" Kayden waved his hand in front of her, while his brows furrowed. Ayami quickly left her dazed state and spoke. "I-I'm fine!" She spoke in a hurry that she bit her tongue. Ayami blushed in embarrassment. "Uh, I mean, I'm fine."

"Are you sure?" Ayami nodded her head. Kayden examined her face. There was nothing wrong with her, except she looked out of it. That won't do. He can't let her go 'home' defenseless like this.

"Where are you staying tonight?"

"Ah?" Ayami looked at him with confusion. "Where to? Of course, the dorm!"

"And you're gonna go back here tomorrow? Isn't that a hassle?" Ayami blinked her eyes. He has a point.

"Are you not going to at least stay in a hotel or something?"

"I don't have any money."

This time, Kayden was the one who was confused. "Don't your father give you an allowance?"

"He'll find out that I'm not staying inside the dorm." Ayami explained.

"Are you that scared of your father? Is he strict?"

Ayami looked down and shook her head. “No, I... it’s complicated.”

Kayden looked at her pitifully. She had probably never gone to an amusement park in her life or even at least going to the cinemas. How sad is her life.

“Don’t look at me like that.” Ayami hated that look. She hated getting pitied. Sensing the drastic change in her mood, Kayden immediately apologized.

“Sorry. You must have hated being pitied and I subconsciously just did that. I’m sorry.”

“It’s fine but, apology not accepted. Since you just said to get a hotel room, why don’t you treat me as an apology. Get me the presidential suite.” Ayami grinned at him. There was no way he would be able to get that kind of room unless he was from a powerful family. That way, when he says he can’t, she could just ask her to tell another secret.

Kayden knew what she was thinking. How unfortunate. Her expectations were not fulfilled because the next moment, Kayden was already dragging her to the most luxurious hotel in the city.

“Young master Kayden, welcome, welcome.” The person who seemed to be the manager, warmly welcomed the both of them. There was a disgusting smile plastered on his face as he rubbed his hands while his eyes felt like it was shaped like money from the way he was looking at the two.

“The presidential suite is always open for Young Master Kayden.” The manager said and gave him the keycard. He then noticed the girl wearing a cap beside him. “And this is?”

“There is no need for you to know. Oh and don’t tell my friends about this.” Kayden smiled at him but his eyes were intimidating the manager. Afterwards, Kayden dragged Ayami to the elevator. Then they went to their room.

Kayden was smirking at her as he closed the door, “You truly are a quick learner.”

“You’re unfair! You’re taking advantage of your friends.” Ayami pointed at him and grumbled.

“I’m just enjoying the privilege of being their friend. What’s wrong with that?” He tilted his head.



That's wrong! That's not the right way! You should squeeze them dry— uh, forget it!

“Are you angry because you couldn't get another secret?” Kayden spoke to her in a teasing manner. Ayami lay down on the soft bed that felt like clouds, while Kayden took a chair and dragged it in front of her before sitting down with legs crossed.

“How many secrets do you even have?” She asked while massaging her forehead. Kayden smiled at her mysteriously. “More than you could imagine.”

“Why do you know that much?”

“Secret.” Kayden playfully smiled at her.

“If you know that much then do you know the secrets of the world?”

Kayden suddenly froze for a moment before he mysteriously smiled again. That change of expression was so fast that Ayami could not see it.

“Hm... Maybe~ Why don't you guess?”

“As if you know something like that.” Ayami rolled her eyes and yawned. “Aren't you leaving yet?”

“Originally, this is supposed to be the place where I'm supposed to sleep tonight.”

“And?”

“I'm saying that you already got the presidential suite you wanted, but that doesn't mean you will sleep on the bed.”

Ayami glared at him while she stretched out her body and gripped on the bed tightly. “Are you really going to let your cute junior sleep on the sofa?”

“Alright. You get the bed.” Kayden sighed. It was not good to argue with women as they are unreasonable creatures. Sometimes, it is best to give way and live in peace.

But he wasn't done yet. Ayami watched him take off his shoes and get on the bed nonchalantly. He smiled at her like he was victorious.

“And I’ll get the bed too.”

## **Black Dragon And White Tiger**

Ayami was dumbfounded from what he said, but she recovered later on. She shrugged it off. “Suit yourself.”

Then she turned around and closed her eyes, while her back faced Kayden. Kayden frowned at her actions.

‘Does she have no self-awareness?’

Unknown to him, Ayami was caressing the gun hidden in her belt bag. If he tries anything funny, then she’ll just shoot him.

Moments later, she heard Kayden speak to her. “Are you sleeping?”

“...” No response.

Kayden got off the bed, making Ayami tighten her grip on the gun. Minutes later, she heard the sound of the door opening and closing.

Ayami opened her eyes and looked at the closed door in surprise. “I wonder where he is going at this hour.” She muttered to herself, before shaking her head. Not my business.

It was a relief that he took the initiative in going out, or else she would have waited for him to fall asleep, before leaving. Ayami took out her phone and sent a message to Marie, telling her to lie in wait in some other place.

“We’ll continue this tomorrow.”

Marie wondered why there was a change of plans. Something must have happened.

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Black Dragon. A notorious group well-known to Neon City. Black Dragon is a group that controls a third of the underworld and was equal in strength to another group named, White Tigers.

The White Tigers were different from the Black Dragon. They were well-known for their good deeds, but that was only on the surface. The two groups' ideals always clashed, making it difficult for the two to get along.

The last group, the most powerful of them all, were not-known except for the two bosses of the group. The two bosses kept a tight lip on the third group, afraid that the hidden group would erase their existence even if the two worked together.

Not like it will ever happen.

Even if the two were on the brink of extinction, they would NEVER get along. The two groups fought ferociously, with not one of them raising a white flag.

These days, the two groups were in a temporary truce. The two will not interfere with each other, as long as they don't attack the other first.

But now, it seems like the peaceful times will come to an end.

On the main base of the Black Dragon group, the executives were having their meeting.

"I heard that a branch of ours was attacked." An old man with a wide beard and an almost balding head spoke with a grim expression. This old man was one of the executives of the Black Dragon.

"What's more, is that the manager of that branch was kidnapped."

"Tsk. It's already been three days and they still haven't caught the culprit. Haa... What a useless bunch."

The executives complained and complained, but one man remained silent. He was seated on the head seat, behind him was the symbol of the Black Dragon.

This man was the boss of the Black Dragon, Luke. A perfectly sculpted face that emitted a great amount of coldness to the point you could freeze from being stared upon, a well-built body and long legs.

Luke cleared his throat, making the people inside the meeting room quiet to the point you could hear a pin drop. "Report." A one word order made the assistant report everything in full detail.

The assistant handed him a white cloth with a big red star and circle and five small stars surrounding it.

“Boss, I suspect that this belongs to those white pussies.” An executive said.

“Based on our intel, they were contacting another group not based in this city. And I don’t think there is any group living in this city that has a symbol like this. So it’s either it was an outsider helping those white pussies or a small group that we have yet to find, but the latter is not likely as they won’t have the power to do that.”

“So it was those white pussies, eh?”

“Then what are we waiting for, let’s attack them!”

“No. We should plan first before facing them head on. There is a possibility that they will declare war on us. We don’t know how strong the other group is.” The old executive said. Then he turned and looked at his boss.

“What do you think, boss?”

“We should observe the other party for a while.” Luke said. Then he commanded like a domineering king. “Gather all the forces and keep an eye on the White Tigers. Keep a small part to keep an eye on the city.”

“Yes, Boss!” The executives excitedly spoke with a shrewd smile on their faces. ‘Finally, some action!’ was what they thought.

Meanwhile, sneaking around the city, was a pair, a young man and woman, walking discreetly to make sure they weren’t caught.

“Ayami, are we there yet?” Kayden asked in a whisper after yawning. There was a bored look on his face as he walked behind Ayami. Ayami didn’t respond to him as he had already asked this for the nth time, and also, she was frustrated with him. She didn’t want to speak to him as much as possible.

“Are you still sulking? It’s not my fault it wasn’t the secret you want to hear.” Three days before, Ayami was excited to hear the secret about the academy. She was curious about the secrets and she also wanted to sell this information for a high price in the future. Who knows? There might be someone who had a grudge with the academy.

‘The academy has a lot of dealings with the underworld.’

Aren't you just saying that the academy has an even stronger backing!?

And so, Ayami decided to postpone her plans as she wasn't in a good mood. But three days passed and the time of her deadline came.

Ayami had Marie come back to Golden Spoon City to deal with her family and now she was stuck with this guy. She didn't know how long Marie could stall for time so she needed to hurry and finish her business here. It was her fault too. She couldn't bear the guilty conscience from seeing Marie getting punished in her stead.

If only she didn't get her emotion ahead of her.

They arrived at another part of the city which was the White Tiger's den and headed into the alleyway. They walked through the alleyway, avoiding the patrol. It was much harder to infiltrate than the Black Dragon.

They then arrived at a two-story building. This time, Ayami didn't knock and went through the entrance, instead, she went straight to the manager of this small branch through the window with the help of Kayden.

Tap.

Ayami landed lightly at the manager's office. The manager didn't notice a single thing as he buried himself in the paperworks the higher-ups forced him to do.

Slowly, Ayami went behind him and then covered his mouth with a white cloth laced with a sedative. The manager struggled, making a mess and creating a loud sound.

Ayami smiled. Good, the more noise you make the better. Struggle more and more.

A moment later, Ayami let go of the manager, who lost his consciousness. If she could, she would have carried this man for a more dramatic effect. Unfortunately, it will get in the way when they run away later.

Ayami quickly searched through the documents and grabbed something she found useful. Then she made an even more mess in the room.

Ayami could hear the footsteps coming near. She had no time to waste, so she simply dropped the white cloth with embroidery. She quickly ran to the window and jumped.

She had nothing to worry about as there was someone who would catch her. The next moment, she softly fell on the arms of the young man.

“Are you crazy!?” He whispered shouted and glared at her. “Next time, warn me if you’re going to do that.”

Woah there, next time? Why are you so sure that I will let you follow me again?

Kayden quickly dashed away with Ayami in his arms. “Hey, put me down!”

“No, we have no time.” He said seriously. But then, he smiled at her and spoke in a joking manner. “Just kidding, I just want to know what it feels to be in a rush while carrying a girl and being chased.”

“Do that later! You can do that as many times as you want, but not now!” Ayami growled at him. But then, she realized what she just said and quickly facepalmed.

“Aren’t you crazier than me? Why are you doing this at a time like this?” She said after calming down. “Ugh, just put me down now! It’s faster that way.”

“Over there!”

“We found them!”

Ayami panicked in Kayden’s arms. “They found us!”

What should she do? Shoot them?

“But can they catch us?”

“They have guns, idiot!”

As Ayami shouted at him, the people chasing after them started shooting.

Now what?



