

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 81 One's Nature Is Hard To Change**

Two silhouettes ran throughout the halls, footsteps ringing as guns were shot in succession, leaving behind a trail of bodies. Ayami led the way, not even gasping for breath as they ran at full speed, while Kayden was the same even when carrying the unconscious Klein.

The two of them were quiet, not even bothering to speak with each other, only glancing at the other once in a while.

“Turn left.” Kayden instructed, to which Ayami followed.

Although Ayami was wondering what he was planning, she didn't question him. Along the way, there were some unknown intruders who were lying mixed along Klein's underling.

They reached the back and quickly entered the black that was waiting for them at an inconspicuous spot. Kayden tossed Klein at the back without any care and restrained him with some cable ties that came out from his pockets. Then, he took out a cloth and shoved it inside Klein's mouth.

Another explosion went off as the two went inside the car. Alfred was still the person who was driving the car.

After setting off, neither of the two of them, much less the assistant. Kayden glanced at Ayami, who was calmly looking out the window, before taking off his mask. Seeing her calm look, Kayden hesitated for a moment before speaking.

“You're not gonna ask anything?”

Ayami turned to look at him. With a smile on her face, she asked him, “What do you think?”

“What do I think?”

Ayami kicked his leg and glared at him. Of course, she wanted to ask! She has been holding it off because the situation looked urgent.

Kayden let out a chuckle and shook his head. “It's confidential.”

Ayami didn't react as much as she had expected this. Her interest faded after he said that. It was silent once again. The two of them were deep in thought so it didn't really matter. Only Alfred, the poor assistant, was drenched in cold sweat as he subtly glanced at the rearview mirror once in a while.

He kept wiping off his sweat using a handkerchief, his hand was gripping and loosening the steering wheel.

This odd behavior didn't go unnoticed under Ayami's keen eyes. She couldn't help asking Alfred with a worried tone.

“What's the matter?”

Alfred stiffly smiled at her. “It's nothing, Mada— Ahem, Miss.”

“It's nothing? Then why do you look like you're running away from a monster?”

“It's really nothing. It's just that, ahem, you know...”

Ayami narrowed her eyes, before patting his shoulders. “I understand. It must have been tough holding it in.”

Alfred could only scream in his heart, ‘It's not that!’. But he could not say the real reason out loud, afraid of making the young madam panic. He took a deep breath and looked at the mirror again.

On the dark road, a black inconspicuous car was being driven, surrounded by tens of cars from front to back and on both sides.

Ayami stared outside, watching the scenery, thoughts unknown.

“I'll be leaving the city.” Kayden spoke casually like he was saying it in a passing. She nodded her head, replying, “Oh.”

“When?”

“Right now. I'll drop you off at the hotel. You can stay there for how long you want.” Ayami could feel his gaze on her, as if observing her reactions. Ayami languidly replied an affirmation to him.

“By the way, are you not going back to the academy?” From the corner of her eyes, Ayami could see Kayden taking out his phone while he spoke.

“No, I’m probably expelled by now.”

“Hm. Not yet. You have a month until you can return. If you still haven’t, then the academy would file it as a drop out.”

Ayami frowned. “That’s not what the rules says.”

“What a good girl. But it’s unfortunate that you live under a rock. The rules were changed a month ago.” Kayden typed something onto his phone, but Ayami could not see it, unfortunately. “The academy decided that they would lessen the strictness.”

“But it’s already mid-year. What about the people who got expelled during the previous month? They didn’t say anything?” She said that, but it doesn’t really matter to her.

“Would they dare say anything?” The corner of his lips curled up. Ayami couldn’t say anything. So what if the academy wanted to loosen up a little? What could they do?

Anyway, it’s not like it’s any of her business.

“So, are you going to return or not? If not, please inform the academy.”

Ayami pursed her lips, unsure of what she needed to decide. To go or not to go? Cut off the last remaining thread to her dreams or not?

“You don’t have to think that hard. You still have a month. If you still haven’t decided after a month, then come to me.” Kayden patted her head and smiled gently at her, making her feel warm in her heart.

“Alright.” Ayami nodded her head, and finally, she smiled genuinely.

That being said, Ayami was not planning on going back anymore. She previously vowed that she won’t drop out and fulfill her dream, but look at her now, playing delinquent.

Ayami turned her head and looked outside again. She looked far away and smiled once again. This time, her smile was a sneer.

She was being indecisive again. Maybe that was why she failed in her previous lives. This kind of nature was hard to change and probably, she'll fail again. She'll die by the hands of the mastermind again.

What was her purpose in life again? Right, her revenge. A meaningless revenge. But it seems, there is another purpose growing slowly in her heart. A sweet one at that, one that would make her life bliss, not just an empty goal.

As her thoughts wandered aimlessly, she heard Kayden's voice.

"Alfred, you don't have to worry about them. They are my allies." Kayden spoke to Alfred, who was still nervous. Then, they talked about some matters to which Ayami could not understand.

It doesn't matter anyway. It's not like she finds it interesting.

A few moments later, they were now in front of the hotel. Ayami got out of the car and waved her hand. Kayden saw her off but didn't leave the car.

"I guess we won't see each other for a while." Her voice was soft as she smiled bitterly. She looked like a wife who was sending her husband off to a war.

Kayden chuckled and reached out his hand to pat her head. He seems used to doing this to her.

"It seems so. Will you miss me?"

Ayami stared at him for a long while, as if she was imprinting his face to her brain. Their eyes met. Her lips bobbed then she looked down. It wasn't noticeable as it was dark, but her ears were really red. Her soft voice resounded after a few seconds, "...Yes."

Kayden paused and looked at the girl in front of him. Then, he smiled brightly as he dropped off the words: "I'll miss you too."

Ayami stood rooted to the ground, her heart beating fast as she felt an indescribable feeling inside. It didn't make her uncomfortable but it did make her happy.

"I-I will go now."

Ayami ran inside in a hurry, her hands both on her reddened cheeks.

Kayden looked at her back with a deep gaze, his thoughts unfathomable. He stayed still for a few minutes before ordering Alfred.

“Let’s go.”

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 82**

### **Night Is The Time To Devour**

「Time is on the side of the destined.」

A month has passed in a blink of an eye.

On this clear and sunny day, a meeting was being held in the newly formed Night Devourers. Inside the former headquarters of Black Dragon, the executives on both sides were seated, their nerves tense.

The long table was the only thing dividing the two gangs who once ruled over Neon City.

Seated in the head seat was a girl wearing a mask. Only a pair of golden brown eyes were seen under the mask. Beside her, a gruff looking man was standing with his hands behind his back.

How interesting...

The former leader of Coiling Snake was now reduced to a mere bodyguard of a representative of his boss.

Yanna Jin, the representative, snorted and started the meeting.

“I am a temporary representative sent by the boss.” A short introduction, nothing more, nothing less, but she couldn’t hide the tone of disgust when she mentioned the word ‘boss’.

“If you have any complaints then throw them out. No, if you dared to have any complaints or problems the boss said that they will deal with you. That is, if you dared.”

“For now, the boss doesn’t have any instructions. Just wait for the boss to return. Also, get along with your new comrades.”

Yanna clapped her hands to get all of their attention, which she didn’t need to do.

“Alright. Meeting adjourned.”

She stood up nonchalantly and left the meeting room along with John, leaving the confused and anxious executives.

They have no idea on what was happening nor what is going to happen to them. Just a few days ago, the two were at odds with each other and now, they were forced to act buddy-buddy with their enemies.

What the hell is this???

They all lamented in their hearts.

And the former bosses? They don’t know what happened to them. They just both disappeared.

It happened all of a sudden. Just a few days ago, the two gangs were engaged in a city scale gang war. When all of a sudden, an unknown force mercilessly crushed both sides.

And then... There was no then.

The two were utterly defeated and acquired. They suspected that it was the unknown group controlling half of Neon City.

How else would they be easily defeated? They couldn’t even put up a fight once this unknown group showed up.

Furthermore, there were also sightings of a few members of the unknown group helping under the shadows. The unknown group must have wanted to take this chance to devour the whole Neon City.

They must have sent an outside force and helped them so that it might look like it wasn’t them who took control of the other half. The other will be working under the shadows while the other will be the face.

“I wonder... what’s going to happen to us?” Somebody murmured in despair.

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“Have you finished?”

“Duh. Why else would I call you?”

Ayami took a sip of tea before answering Yanna, “To tell me that you’ve failed?”

After saying that, Ayami heard a series of curses from the other side.

“What a funny joke.” Yanna laughed sarcastically after cursing her. “I can easily complete this kind of task AND FYI, I. am. Not. Your. Servant.”

“Oh, you don’t like being a servant. A pet, then.”

On the other side of the phone, Ayami heard Yanna’s exasperated sigh.

“By the way, how did you do it?”

“Do what?” Ayami poked on the cake before slicing it. She looked outside the window from the café she was in. Her eyes wandered, looking for a certain person.

Her eyes reflected a rare excitement within.

“Tsk. How did you easily take over the two gangs in one night?”

Her eyes paused and dulled. “It’s a secret.” Though she says that in a teasing tone, her face says otherwise.

What a great question! How did she take over them so easily?

Does anyone know the answer?

Because I don’t.

It also came as a surprise to her when she heard the news. Even if the operation was fast, it shouldn’t take a day. It should at least take three days to complete.

The strength of Coiling Snake isn’t strong enough to take down two large gangs in under a night.

What happened was a complete mystery to her.

“I knew you wouldn’t tell me.” Yanna’s voice snapped her out of her thoughts. “And you’re naming sucks. What are you? An eighth-grader?”

“So what? It doesn’t matter.” Ayami muttered and started scanning again, occasionally sipping tea and poking the cake. “At least it’s better than ‘The Immortals Ascending through the High Heavens’ or ‘Pink Powers.’”

It was quiet for a while on the other end. “...Did you seriously just think of naming an organization like that? A-Are you serious?”

“Nevermind. You do you. I’m hanging up.” Yanna abruptly cut off the phone call.

“Yes, it doesn’t matter.”

There wasn’t any special meaning to the name. That’s right. There isn’t any...

Now that she has successfully taken over Neon City, even though she was suspicious, it was marked as done on her checklist.

Now then, she’ll have to find Rose Garden. She’ll have to find the owner of the ring. She will also have to visit her family’s old house. The house they lived in when her mother was still alive.

Ayami subconsciously touched the rim of the teacup and rubbed it. Her eyes were fixedly staring outside but they were blank and looked lost.

That didn’t last long as someone she knows entered the café. Ayami looked at the person and smiled slightly.

“You’re here.”

“Young miss, it’s been a while.”

It was Marie, who she had not seen for more than a month.

“It took a while to shake them off.” Marie didn’t sit down. Ayami noticed that something was off after noticing her solemn look. She couldn’t help but tighten her grip on the teacup.

“Looks like you have some bad news.” Ayami said calmly. Marie didn’t hesitate to drop the bad news after Ayami spoke.



“Celine has been captured.”

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 83 Bound By Fate**

[The family of Lawyers: Is this a fraud?]

[Those who were supposed to serve justice were criminals! Masses in an uproar!]

[Masses are questioning the court of justice and law.]

She closed the articles containing the latest scandal where her friend was involved. She tiptoed and quietly looked outside from the tall window. Then, on the other side of the building she saw her friend standing atop of the railings with a blank expression on her face. Her friend—the look on her eyes from behind the dry and unkempt hair were dull and lifeless. Her thin and malnourished body was swaying lightly. A slight nudge could make that person fall from the high building.

As she looked at her friend with a worried look on her face, their eyes met. Her friend smiled slightly then a single second pass, like a strong wind blew past her, she fell.

She looked down and saw her friend’s face. Her friend was smiling as if sneering at her while her eyes were blaming her, saying ‘This is all your fault’

That’s right... this was all my fault. If only... if only...

There is no what ifs. What already happened has happened.

There is nothing I can do to change it...No matter how many times I repeat... As this is her fate.



Ayami covered her eyes using her forearm and let out a deep sigh. After a while, she got up from her bed.

She had been having the same dream every night, though each start was different, all the endings were the same. It really made her mood plummet after having that

dream, especially since that dream involves an important someone; the person she needed to save right this very moment.

Celine.

It must have been because she heard that Celine was captured yet she didn't do anything about it. It would really ruin her plans if she went and saved her.

Ayami rolled to the side of the bed and asked Marie, who was sitting not far away from her. "Marie, do you think I'm a bad friend?"

"Young miss, you're pretty dense. You wouldn't even notice that someone likes you until they straight up say it. Oh no, maybe not. You wouldn't even notice that you are already dating with how dense you are."

Ayami raised her brows: ???

"Tsk. What I meant to say is, you don't know how to read the feelings of others. Even a dog can know their owner's mood. Young miss, you're pretty cruel, you know? You left your friend to fend for herself." Marie sneered at her, at the same she felt helpless. It can't be helped. Ayami ended up that way because of the house she grew up in. The people who raised her were inhumane.

"Young miss, it has been two years since you left. Do you still not know how to get along with others? No, are you still treating humans as tools?"

Marie let out a sigh. The memories of the past flashed through her. The young emotionless Ayami who needed to follow orders like a puppet.

"Please remember this young miss. You are not in that house anymore. You don't have to act like the way you were back then. You are free, young miss... At least for now."

There was no saying that they wouldn't take her back. Looking at the situation now, they would forcefully take her back.

Ayami smiled bitterly. She could not do it. Even after years of living she felt she was bound in shackles, restricting her every movement. It felt like she needed to bow down to her fate...

Wait...

Ayami held her throbbing head, her pupils shrinking and she saw a memory.

“You cannot escape. This is your fate, Ayami.”

This voice... That peculiar smile and strange clothing... The Guide!

“Soon... you’ll lose your memories. Isn’t this what you have always wanted? Once you lose your memories, you will be just like a puppet following your fate. You will repeatedly die. You will suffer for eternity. You will be bound to fate until you are sealed in this world. Then, I’ll return your memories. Until you break, you will continue to suffer.”

The guide laughed, there was a trace of madness in her eyes that gazed upon Ayami, who was chained from all over. Purple glowing letters were inscribed on her body. It told her story and her fated end.

“W-Why...?” Ayami asked, her consciousness dwindling, fragments of memories disappearing.

“You chose this yourself. Don’t blame me. I tried to guide you towards your destination but you deviated from the path. Now look at your state... Fufu... what a sight to see~”

“Now then, don’t worry. You’re in good hands. I will guide you to the right path, to your ‘End’.”

Ayami sneered, “You just want to seal me away and take this ‘thing’ away from me.”

“Eh? No, no. The ‘higher-ups’ ordered this. This is your punishment...” Then the Guide pointed at the center of her body. There was a large distortion and a powerful energy was leaking through it. “As for ‘that’... It’s such a shame that I’ll have to wait for you to weaken. If you only gave it to me, then this wouldn’t have happened.”

Such a bitter smile was expressed briefly through the madness. Maybe it was just her imagination.

“Yes... this wouldn’t have happened if you just let me do what I want... ~~~” The Guide mumbled to herself. She couldn’t hear the last part.

“Young miss! What’s wrong?” Marie shook her body. Her whole body was trembling while her eyes were unfocused. Marie was worried about the Young Miss’ state.

Ayami blinked her eyes. Memories continued to flow. She could not stop it. Each repeats. Each tragedy. They continued to flow. Various strong emotions filled her heart. Anger. Madness. Grief. All she wanted to do was destroy everything.

However, they suddenly stopped like a restriction was put. A wall was there and she could not pass through it.

“You can’t. At this rate, you’ll be corrupted.”

This gentle and familiar voice woke her up. Ayami felt a thing dangling down on her neck. When she looked down, her eyes widened.

From behind, Kayden had a serious expression on his face.

“I was just gone for a month and you’re already in this state..” He said with a sigh.

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 84 Until Our Last Breath**

In the middle of this whirling storm, only you brought tranquility.

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Wish Upon the Star.

It was the name of the necklace dangling from her neck. It was the thing she was looking for. It was her mother’s keepsake which she gave away.

There was a uniquely crafted blue sapphire-colored star, just like the color of her eyes. If you look at it close enough, you can find a moon shape in the middle of it and small stars scattered around it.

There was a special detail and that is, the color will change to purple amethyst if placed under the moonlight. This intricate design, if placed in an auction, surely its price would skyrocket and might even be considered as a family heirloom.

Ayami did not have plans to do that. The craftsman was unknown. It was amazing that her mother knew some of the hidden legendary figures.

Back to the point, she was looking for the person she gave it to. She wanted him to return it. Of course, that's not the only reason. She also wanted to meet him again.

“This... Why do you have it?”

The answer was obvious.

“You gave it to me years ago.”

Ayami did not expect that the one who kept the necklace was him. To think that the chubby would turn into a slim man, people do change over the years.

But...

It's strange. Why did he appear in the previous and current life but not the first one? What does he know?

As if sensing her thought, Kayden smiled and nodded. “Are you confused? Don't worry I'm not an enemy. Trust me.”

Wow. Very reassuring.

Kayden laughed at her obvious expression that didn't hide any doubt. “That's good, Ayami.” He patted her head and praised her. Ayami pushed his hand away with face flushed.

“Ahem.” Marie cleared her throat in hopes that they would notice that there was still another person in the room. She looked like she was about to throw up.

“Marie... What is it? Not feeling well?”

“Actually, I want to get away from this room as far as I can.” Marie retorted. She looked at Ayami and then Kayden, scrutinizing the two before finally letting out a sigh. “Young man, you have a long way to go.”

“I don't think so.” Kayden let out a laugh. Ayami looked at the two of them alternately with furrowed brows. What are they talking about?

“Well Marie, right?” Marie nodded her head. “Since you want to get away from this room, I’ll let you step out of the room.” Kayden pointed at the door with a mischievous grin on his face. “You might not want to hear our ‘talk’. Ah, but if you are fine with it, then I’ll let you.”

Marie scowled at him before leaving. Kayden turned around and faced Ayami.

“What do you want to talk about?” There was no need to beat around the bush and there was also no need to be cautious.

“Let’s go save Celine.”

Ayami pursed her lips. She stayed silent for a moment and opened her lips after a while. “Why?”

“You don’t want to change her fate?”

Ayami shuddered, her eyes had a glint on them. Seriously, what does he know?

“This will also change your fate, our fate. Not everything is set in stone yet. There’s still hope.”

“We’re in a hurry so I can’t explain everything. There is a faster way for you to understand everything but...” Kayden paused and held her hand. He smiled bitterly, saying the words, “...As much as possible, I don’t want you to remember painful memories.”

Painful memories... The things she saw earlier, they were part of those painful memories.

You were trying to prevent me from remembering my painful memories. However, not once did I see you in those memories. Why? What’s your relationship with me?

“Ayami, do you still have the ring?”

Ayami nodded her head and stood up, heading towards the drawer. She took out the exquisite ring box. She took it with her a month ago. Practically, she is living in this hotel room and treated it like an apartment.

“Do you remember our promise?”

When I come back you can return the ring, while I return your necklace.

“The truth is, I came back a while ago but... well, stuffs happened and I couldn’t find you. Since I’m here now, we can fulfill our promise.”

Ayami handed him the box. As she did so, she asked him a question that bothered her. “By the way, what do you mean when you said you’ll definitely save me?”

The hand that was reaching out to the ring box, froze mid-air. That didn’t last for long as Kayden took it back with the box on his hand.

“Curse and Fate.” He opened the box and took the ring out. Then, he gently pulled her hand and put the ring on her left ring finger. Her delicate hand with the ring on it was so beautiful he couldn’t help but kiss it. He looked at Ayami with a warm gaze.

He flashed a satisfied smile while nodding. “Now, the promise has been fulfilled.” Slowly, he intertwined their hands.

As for Ayami... she was standing still, processing what just happened. Kayden was not yet finished on his vicious attack.

“This ring is a family heirloom passed down through heirs for generations. The heir gives this to their spouse whom they choose to be with for the rest of their lives.” He pulled Ayami closer to him and whispered to her reddened ears, “Do you understand what I mean?”

“Stop joking around.”

She pushed his face that was too close, away. Kayden chuckled and pulled her into an embrace. Ayami didn’t choose to struggle, instead she lay stiffly on his embrace. He hugged her tightly, but not too much to let her breath. He buried his face on her neck.

“You may not remember me, everyone else and the past. Even so... this time, I’ll be by your side until we reach our end.”



## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 85**

### **Only The Two In This World**

“You may not remember me, everyone else and the past. Even so... this time, I’ll be by your side until we reach our end.”

It was too overwhelming. Various kinds of emotions fluctuated inside her. Yet, it also felt natural as if she was waiting for this moment. It was difficult. It's unfair.

Without thinking, she pushed and pinned him down. Surprise by the sudden action, Kayden couldn't react on time, allowing her to be on top of him.

“Ayami?”

Ayami gritted her teeth and pressed him down. Her blurry eyes locked onto him with anger. Kayden gently caressed her cheeks while also wiping away the tears that were spilling from her eyes.

“It's unfair.”

“What is?”

“I want to remember too.”

She wish to remember too, no matter how painful it is. Ayami could not tolerate him bearing all the burdens. It was frustrating not knowing anything.

Even if there is pain in the forgotten memories, there is also warmth and happiness.

I don't want to forget.

Ayami is not that stupid. Their relationship in the past is obviously those of lovers. Even if she could not remember him, the times they spent, her beating heart could.

“You can't. You'll fall in the darkness.” His gaze was serious, a faint feeling of pain were mixed. Ayami did not move. Seeing that, Kayden couldn't help but sigh. “If you really want to... there's nothing I can do about it. Let's recollect it, slowly but surely.”

“Mm.” Ayami mumbled a syllable. Her tense body relaxed. While she was not paying attention, he reversed their position. Kayden grinned mischievously.

“Let's start.”

Ayami confusedly stared at Kayden, whose face is inching closer by the second. Their eyes fixedly gazed at each other. It was like they were the only ones left in this world.



Beautiful. These pair of vibrant green eyes were the most beautiful eyes that she has ever seen. They gave her the feeling of peace and security.

His lips inched closer. Just a centimeter away and they would kiss.

It only took a second for him to claim her lips.

As she indulge herself in the warmth of his lips, she remembered a fragment of her memory.

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Ayami... Goodbye...

Why are you leaving me? Don't go! I won't forgive you!

I'll destroy this world! I'll destroy them... even at the cost of my life, I'll make sure that they will disappear...

So please... don't leave me...

There's no point in living without you.

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“Are you sure about this, young miss?” Marie asked for the nth time, making Ayami feel a bit annoyed. How many times is she going to repeat this?

“Yes, yes. I'm sure.”

“Little Maid seems to worry a lot. Don't worry, I'm going with her.”

“That is the reason why I'm worried.” Marie rolled her eyes.

Currently, they were on their way to save Celine. Kayden gave them an intel from who-knows-where. He assured them that there was nothing to worry about.

Celine was captured inside the old man's place. They have not done anything to her or her family. It was a good thing that she was not harmed or else she would have caused a ruckus instead of going there peacefully.

Yep, peacefully...

Just going there with a bunch of guns loaded with ammo to talk. What could go wrong?

"Aren't you glad? Thanks to me we could resolve this peacefully, instead of you planning to gather resources and attack the old man's home."

Seriously, how did he know something that even Ayami didn't know?

"Marie, were you planning that?"

"No, no. Young miss, don't listen to his nonsense." Marie chuckled nervously, cold sweat trickled down her back while enduring the piercing stare of her young miss. Marie smiled nervously as she pointed outside. "Oh look, we're here."

Ayami looked outside. They were parked in front of an eastern styled-mansion, no, it was more like a traditional palace. They walked inside, the guards didn't stop them and took out a walkie-talkie.

As they walked in, they occasionally walked past a person wearing a traditional servant uniform. They have been walking for a while now but they still haven't reached the internal part.

"Maybe we should have just drove inside." Kayden complained as he yawned lazily.

"That's not allowed." Marie chided him.

"Hm... This place is pretty nice."

"I'll show you around later." Ayami smiled sweetly. Marie looked at the two of them. Did something happen last night? Their atmosphere is weird.

Marie just shrugged it off. Even if there was, there is nothing she could do about it. It already happened.

Marie decided to make her presence less, afraid to disturb the two who was walking lovey-dovey. She doesn't want to be a third wheel, okay?

After walking for a while on the stone paved path, they finally reached the main entrance. When they walked in, they were greeted by servants that were lined in a row. At the end was a sharp-looking man. He was, of course, the head of the servants.

"Welcome back, young miss." He made a perfect seventy-five degree bow and so were the other servants.

Kayden nonchalantly walked in like he was the one being greeted. The head looked at him with a dumbfounded look on his face. Ayami's lips twitched uncontrollably, suppressing her urge to laugh.

Ayami followed after him and controlled her expression. She maintained a cold and indifferent expression.

"Ahem. Young miss, please follow me. The patriarch is waiting for you inside." Then, the head stared at Kayden with a sharp gaze and also glanced at Marie who was standing at the back. "As for the uninvited guests... please go back. We do not have time to entertain you."

Kayden squinted his eyes and smiled. "Oh? But the patriarch invited me though?"

The head looked confused, then frowned. "I have not heard of anyone visiting except the young miss. Young man, don't lie. There will be terrible consequences if you do."

"I'm not. You don't believe me?" Kayden let out a sigh. Then, he took out a gold pin with a unique Rose symbol on it. The pattern seems familiar... it looks like the rose ring she was wearing.

"T-This...!" The head looked so shocked that his jaws were almost dropping. Beads of sweat started forming while he paled. His attitude easily flipped and apologized to Kayden sincerely, giving him a deep bow. "My apologies. I have been rude to the esteemed guest of the Patriarch. This servant did not recognize the Honorable Sir. Please punish me for making a mistake."

Kayden patted him on the shoulder. "It's alright. I'll let you off this time."

“Many thanks for letting this servant off.” The head bowed again and finally lead them to a room.

“The servants here is weird.” Kayden whispered to Ayami on their way. “They were trained that way.”

“The patriarch sure has a weird fetish.” He commented.

“Over here.” The head servant opened the door for them.

Ayami went in along with the two. She made sure not to falter. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

The door closed, at the same time, she released her breath and opened her eyes. She stared in front with an unreadable expression.

Finally, it was time to face them again.

