

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 86 Princess Of The Lein Family**

The Lein Family, in terms of wealth and power, they come in second. The patriarch was Ujiro Lein, an unknown man who suddenly came out of nowhere and shook the entire country. Nobody knows how he got wealth and power, he just suddenly rose to the top, claiming the second spot sitting right below the first spot, which was the Roswell Family.

It was rumored that in the past, when the world was in the state of war, he stepped up and made great contributions for the country. And that was the start of his foundation. From there on, he grew his roots and became one of the most influential person in the country. Nobody doubted him anymore.

Wealth, power, influence, anything you could get, he owned it, but only, he could not and that is, the top spot. Many flocked towards him. He was reachable, unlike the mysterious and unknown Roswell Family who works under the shadow.

Although it may look like he was the top, in actual fact, he wasn't. There was still the Roswell's. No matter how affluent he was, he could never reach them. Their power, influence, wealth, he could not be compared to them. No matter how hard he worked, he would never reach them.

It almost drove him crazy. Due to his arrogance, he almost disappeared from this world. The only thing he did when he was at his wit's end was to bow his head to the true leaders and beg for his life. Whenever he met one of the members of that family, he had no choice but to shrink himself. That was the most humiliating act he had ever experienced in his life.

There was no way he would let this go. This humiliating act he would never forget it. He swore to get revenge. He swore to take them down. From then on, he stayed inside his home and invited numerous women.

The patriarch produced many heirs from different mistresses. To produce a perfect heir, he trained them, brainwashed them and made them his own puppet. They must be better than them. Like a bird trapped in a cage, their freedom was taken away from them.

He was a control-freak. If an heir was deemed as useless, he would not hesitate to throw them away. That was not the only thing that happened inside, there were many more cruel things that an innocent child had to do. Something as cruel as

taking a person's life, especially if this said person was a family member, whom opposed the patriarch's way, was made normal like it was the most natural thing to do.

This was how the current Lein Family was made to be twisted on the inside. No one knew how cruel a Lein could be.

Until one day, when the patriarch was taking a walk, he found a little girl lying in the middle of the street. This said girl had smooth silky snow white hair and a pair of dark purple amethyst eyes with milky pearl-like skin. Once he saw those captivating eyes, he felt like he was staring at a galaxy far away. It was entrancing, he couldn't get enough.

This girl piqued his interest and so, he decided to take her home. Surprisingly, Oujiro, the man who was cruel and had not even an ounce of care on a lifeform, took great effort to care for the girl. Of course, once they saw the girl they would understand it. The girl was cute enough to melt even the coldest ice.

Little by little, he started to change. He was a little lenient than before. He wasn't hell-bent on revenge anymore.

Taken over by the warmth feeling, Oujiro decided to adopt the girl. Yue, the name of the girl, became the pampered princess of the Lein Family. Anything she wanted, she could get. Even so, she didn't get full of herself. Yue was nice and caring, unlike the cruel and cold-hearted patriarch.

The other children, who was unfortunately born as a girl of a Lein, were envious of Yue. Why does she get to be like a princess, when they have to suffer? Why does she get the patriarch's only to herself.

Even though they knew it was wrong. Even though they knew that they shouldn't do this. Even though they knew that they would get the worst punishment. They still showered her with misfortune everyday. Curses, isolation, and even bullying. They all kept a tight lip and worked together, and Yue bear it all without a single complaint.

One day, the patriarch found out. He summoned all of the members and made them kneel under the scorching sun while their hands were raised with heavy rocks tied on it. No matter old or young, disable or sick, they were made to bear this light punishment. It was only the start of their hell, thankfully, the princess with a caring heart stopped it all.

“It was all my fault. If not for me, then their lives wouldn’t be in disorder. Father, if you want to punish someone, then please, it is I, who should be punished. Not them, who are innocent and have not done anything wrong.”

Of course, Oujiro could not bear to punish her own beloved daughter. He warned his sons and daughters, there would be no next time.

A benevolent princess, it was etched onto their hearts. This incident was soon forgotten and they started to be nice and careful around Yue.

Years passed, yet the supposed adult Yue was not found. She was still the same little girl. She had not grown at all, maybe she did, but it was not noticeable. While her brothers and sisters grew up, she did not. Her father was getting old, maybe thrice her age, but still she was the same.

Yue... is not a normal girl.

It was like time had stopped for her. Then comes the time where it started ticking again. It was a miracle. She grew up to a fine teenager, captivating the hearts of boys. Her father was old enough to be called a grandfather. Still, their relationship was still the same of those a warm family.

Another years passed and she became an adult. But she stopped growing after that. Even so, she didn’t mind and the world continued to be peaceful.

How she wished that it would be like this forever.

However, it seems like fate has something stored for her.

On a fateful day, she met with a young man named Dennis Gardner. Fate brought the two together and the two fell in love. Their feelings developed into an intense and passionate one, until they could not hold it in any longer and made love to each other.

The problem is their family. Their family were natural enemies, being that the Gardner’s were friends with the detestable Roswell’s.

Naturally, they didn’t want the two to be together. They were not deserving of each other.

For the first time, the gentle princess rebelled and for the first time, she was locked up for punishment. The two could not see each other for a while. The house felt like it was under a state of war due to the tight security and men walking around with guns on their body.

Yue, at that time, felt her body was abnormal. She kept puking in the morning and her tastes seems to have changed. Her emotions were fluctuating, she could not understand herself. She felt scared and lonely.

It was also that time when Dennis came to save her, no matter how dangerous it was.

Yue was forced to choose between her father, whom she spent the longest time with and her lover, whom she loved whole-heartedly.

Yue chose Dennis.

Oujiro looked onto his beloved daughter, running away with arms linked by the man who stole her away from him. He ceased the chase and they were able to successfully escape. Disappointment filled his heart and he slowly returned back to the way he was, before he met Yue.

The couple who ran away, fled to a far away village and built their little home there. Later, they found the cause of Yue's sickness.

She... Yue was pregnant.

It was a mistake. This shouldn't happen. This child shouldn't be born... Or else... this world is done for...

I'm sorry...

Yue kept apologizing to the soon to born child. Surely, in the future, she would suffer. As days passed, she slowly began to love the child she was carrying on her stomach.

'Honey, What will you name the baby?'

'Hmm... Ayami. I'll name her Ayami.'

'Why?'

‘Hehe, doesn’t it sound like ‘I am me.’ A-Ya-Mi. See?’

‘Honey, you’re too adorable.’

Soon, the baby who should have never been born, was wailing loudly as the wet-nurse gave the baby girl to the mother who was weakly lying on the bed. Dennis was beside her, smiling happily with tears streaming down his cheeks.

Ayami, I want to be you to be just you. Not a person who is controlled by fate. I don’t want you to lose sight of yourself and forgot who you truly are.

Yue held her baby gently.

No matter if you are a calamity that will destroy this world, Mommy will protect you, even if I’m gone in the future.

That was how the person who destroyed the world in the future was born.

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The Guide took a sip of the tea. The scent of chrysanthemum flower wafted her nose.

“Yue... I hope you are doing well and learned your mistakes...”

The Guide smiled at herself bitterly and closed the book she was reading.

The Guide could not go on and see the end that Yue chose, instead of the path that she chose.



## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 87 Here For A Hand In Marriage**

Inside a room designed in an eastern setting, an old man seated at the head seat was emitting a dangerous aura. A man was whispering to his ear. The poor man who was unfortunately chosen to serve the demon king was almost pissing himself as words came out of his mouth.

“Bring her here when she comes.” The old man, Oujiro, ordered in a cold voice. The man nodded his head and dashed out of the room, of course, he remained calm and quiet on the outside.

After the man left, Oujiro was left alone in the room. He let out a sigh while he looked outside, where the garden could be seen.

A greenhouse would be sighted once you entered the garden. And that greenhouse was where Yue liked to stay. Remembering the bitter events in the past, his heart tightened.

He looked away. It has been years, maybe he should demolish it and replace it with another building.

How long would he still be caught up with the past?

He let out another sigh. He is already old. There are some matters that he could not take care of. He should pass the seat to the heir.

“Cough...”

He let out a cough of blood. His time is nearing. Regrets were piled up behind his back. He did too many unspeakable things, sins that can't be cleared. Even if he apologize, kneel, he could never be forgiven.

That is why, today, he will settle things with her. It might end up peacefully, hopefully...

There was a knock on the door. “Enter.” Oujiro said and the door opened slowly.

He clenched his fist before slowly loosening them. He straighten his back, raised his chin, like the dignified man he was.

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Ayami took a deep breath and entered the room. Her gait, calm and confident as she walked in. Kayden nonchalantly followed behind her, this time the head butler did not stop him. Marie stayed behind and will wait for them to come out.

“Nervous?” Kayden whispered in her ear. Ayami glanced at him and shook her head. He made a thumbs up and smiled at her.

“Grandfather, it has been a long time.” Ayami briefly smiled and bowed her head. This is what she was taught whenever she had to stand in front of the patriarch, of course, she has the privilege to call him grandfather. But it was not something she was happy about.

“There’s no need to do that anymore.” Oujiro casually said. He poured out a tea for the both of them. “Take a seat and have this tea. You must be tired after travelling.”

Ayami felt weirded out by the unusual things Oujiro was doing. To pour a tea for them, that was something he would never do. He is the patriarch, the head of the family!

What the—? Who are you? An impostor?

Furthermore, he was showing concern. Did you get an amnesia? Or somebody possessed your body?

Kayden sat down and took a sip of the tea. He even casually commented, “This is good. Whose the manufacturer?”

“It’s one of the Lein’s high-quality produced tea, of course it would be good.”

“Oh? That’s a shame then.”

“Why? You want to buy the company and make it yours? As expected of your kind.” Oujiro sneered.

“Why, thank you for the compliment.”

The two casually conversed with each other like they were old-time friends. Meanwhile, Ayami:

Who am I? Where am I?

???

“What brings the honorable young master here?” Oujiro asked after taking a sip of the tea.

Come to think of it, how come her grandfather seems polite with Kayden? What is his true identity?

“I’m here to ask for your granddaughter’s hand in marriage. And by granddaughter, I meant Ayami.”

Before Ayami could ponder over his identity, a bomb was casually dropped. She almost fell on the chair by how surprised she was. Even Oujiro was shaken seeing how he was coughing and almost choking.

“Grandfather, are you alright?” It was Kayden who asked out of concern.

“Whose your grandfather!? Shameless brat! Out! Get out, if you’re gonna talk nonsense!” Oujiro shouted at the top of his lungs, face red. Due to anger, he didn’t bother keeping his polite attitude.

“Kayden, what are you saying? Whose getting married? To whom? To grandfather?” Ayami’s brain malfunctioned due to shock.

Kayden was speechless. Aren’t you guys overreacting?

After a while, the two calmed down. Oujiro was massaging his forehead. This brat is gonna be the death of him.

“Like I said, earlier, I want to marry your granddaughter.”

“Not allowed.”

“Oh, okay. Then we’ll just elope.”

“You...” A vein popped on Oujiro’s forehead. He almost vomited blood on the spot. “We’ll talk about this later.”

Kayden nodded his head, satisfied. Ayami’s lips twitched. They were talking like the subject was not here.

“Grandfather.” Ayami called out in a soft voice, seeing that the two were finished conversing with each other.

“Speak.” Oujiro, the cheapskate when it comes to word, spoke.

“Celine... my friend... I heard that she was here.” Ayami was reluctant to speak. She just wanted to know where Celine was, take Celine and get out of here.

“Guest room.”



Unlike when he was conversing with Kayden, he was speaking like his words were gold. What is with the difference in treatment?

Anyway, what he meant was that her friend was inside the guest room, completely unharmed. It was a good thing that Ayami was a maxed-level decipherer that she honed over the years, only exclusive to her cheap grandfather.

“Go. We’ll talk later.”

It looks like he wanted her to leave because he wanted to talk to Kayden.

“Understood.”

Ayami left the room to find Celine. Before she left, she took one last look at her grandfather and Kayden. They were talking again and it seems like their conversation was deep. It made her wonder what they were talking about for them to make grave expression. Though she wanted to listen in, she could not eavesdrop.

One thing she noticed was that her grandfather seemed gentle today.

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 88**

### **Best Friends Forever**

Ayami trotted through the familiar hallways that she always saw in the past, while Marie quietly followed after her.

After walking for a while, she reached a large room that was meant for guests. There were two guards guarding the door and when she entered, there were eight of them stationed by the wall.

She scanned the rooms and finally the person she was looking for. Celine... She...

Celine was pigging on the donuts that was served to her...

This sight made her baffled, what had she been worried for?

“Ahem.” Ayami cleared her throat to catch the attention of the woman who was continuously shoving donuts to her mouth.

Celine turned her head. At first, she was surprised, then happy, before her face finally turned into a scowl. Her face was so scrunched that it looked ugly.

“What took you so long? Do you know how nervous I was?”

“You were nervous?” Ayami raised her brows while her gaze stayed at the empty dozen of box of donuts that were once filled with 6 pieces per box.

“Isn’t it obvious!?” Celine spoke, frustrated to the point of screaming. Then, she continued to stuff donuts in her mouth again. Sensing Ayami’s gaze on her, she glared at her. “What are you looking at? Never heard of stress eating?”

“All of you, leave.” Ayami ordered the guards. The guards followed her orders and left in an orderly manner. Ayami widened her eyes when Celine also stood up, ready to leave. Ayami shook her head and sighed. “Not you, too.”

“You said, all. That means I also need to leave.” Celine pointed to herself, her chin raised up.

“Look, why don’t you calm down?” Ayami forced her to sit down and stuffed a box of donuts to her hand. “Tell me what happened to you during your stay here.”

Celine threw away the box of donuts and abruptly stood up. She pointed her fingers at Ayami. “You...!” Looking closely, her eyes were red and glazed.

“Is this how you treat your friend? Am I even your friend? I waited for you for days, hoping that you would come since I thought we were friends. Everyday, those stupid guards were watching me while I could only stay here anxiously. They were even threatening my family! Do you know what I’ve been through!?”

Her shoulders were trembling and tears started spilling out. Celine was anxious for the past few days, waiting for Ayami. The longer she waited, the more the thought ‘Am I her friend?’, sink inside her mind.

“You just had to show your face here and come pick me up. Why is it so difficult for you?” Celine’s outburst surprised her, no, it stabbed her where it was the most painful.

Then, the next moment, Celine gasped. Through her blurry eyes, she saw Ayami, who had shown a painful look. This was the first time she had ever seen this kind of emotion from her. She felt like someone pinched her heart.

What had she done? She just said some hurtful words to Ayami, when she didn't even know what Ayami had gone through.

During her stay here, she learned a bit of her past. Even with just that, it was enough to make her feel bad.

"I... I'm sorry... It's just... I didn't mean to..." Celine apologized. Ayami shook her head. "No, it's all my fault. I got you involved with my family affairs. I understand. You were anxious. Your family was involved too, so you have the right to be angry at me."

Then, she smiled. Obviously, it was a forced one. "Don't worry, you won't have to experience this again."

Celine frowned. She might look naïve, but she knew what she was implying. "Are you going to stop being my friend?"

Ayami pursed her lips. For a moment, she didn't open her mouth.

"I..." Ayami closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She opened them and look straight into her eyes. "I had never once thought of you as a friend."

"You were more like a tool for me. So, I'm sorry. But... lately, I realized your importance. I wanted to sort my problems first. But then, you got caught. I'm sorry."

Celine bobbed her mouth, before finally deciding not to talk and use action. She hugged Ayami, who was surprised by her.

"I'm sorry too. I vented my frustrations to you. I just thought I was one-sidedly forcing a friendship relationship and I felt really bad about that." Celine broke the hug first and pinched Ayami's soft cheeks. "It was partly your fault, you know."

"Aw~ It hurts~" Ayami whimpered. Celine laughed for a while before letting her go. Ayami massaged her cheeks, which were red.

"..."

Silence came over them. Ayami glanced at Celine. She offered her hand and said the following words, "I'm Ayami Lein-Gardner, nice to meet you. Let's get to know more about each other."

Since she was still part of the Lein Family—though she didn't like it—at the same time, the Gardner Family, she used both last names.

Celine flashed a bright and cheery smile as she offered her hands. "I'm Celine Lawyers. Let's get along well."

The two shook hands and smiled. Finally, they were officially friends as the two acknowledged each other. There was no more one-sided relationship, no more using the other, just a pure friendship.

"This means that we will be best friends forever. No keeping of secrets or else they will suffer the consequences." Celine grinned. "Do you swear?"

Ayami nodded her head. Although childish, they did a pinky promise. "Whoever breaks the promise will swallow a thousand needles."

"By the way, where were you since last month? I couldn't contact you at all. Even your parents started to worry about you."

"I went into hiding in Neon City."

"Oh. But, I am surprised. I didn't expect you to be part of the Lein Family. I was really scared at first because they kept threatening me and my family. Then, they said they would keep me as a hostage and bait you to come here." Celine hesitated for a while, however, after a brief conclusion that it was fine, she finally asked. "Uh, can you... Can you tell me about your life? I heard that you lived here until you turned sixteen. I wanted to know more about you."

Ayami nodded her head and turned serious.

"Well, I can tell you but it's a long story."

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 89 Childhood (1)**

12 years ago.

The sky was dark, small bits of rain came pouring over the small village, situated just behind a mountain. Luckily, it was not pouring hard or there will a landslide.

A little girl skipped happily over the puddle of water as rain poured down from the sky. She was on her way home from the village's local elementary school, which was the only school they have.

The little girl was wearing a green raincoat, with a design of a frog cartoon character, coupled with a green boots. She was holding a green umbrella with the same design as her raincoat.

“Little Ayami, are you going home alone? Where's your mom and dad?”

A villager asked out of concern. It wasn't that it was dangerous in the village, in fact, it was completely safe here. Still, seeing a little child going home alone, the villager couldn't help but worry.

“Aunty Su, I'm fine, I'm already a big girl. I'm going to surprise mommy and show her that I can go home alone.” Ayami smiled brightly, showing her clean and white teeth. The villager also smiled and nodded her head.

“That's great. Be careful on your way home.”

“Okay~”

Ayami waved her hand and started skipping on her way home. In her mind, after she got home she would be praised by her mother. She broke into giggles as she thought about that.

“Hm~ Hm~” She hummed a nursery rhyme, excited to go home.

She passed by a few worrying villagers as she went home. What Ayami didn't know was that she was being watched by them, worried that she might get lost even though the village was small.

In their eyes, Ayami was a cute little girl who was also smart and responsible. They liked this little girl very much.

After a few minutes, Ayami finally reached her home. Their home— well, comparing to her parents' house in the past—it looks like a doghouse. In reality, this was the average size of house in a normal family and this was the same size of the village chief's house.

Once the villagers saw that she was in her home, they sighed in relief and went back to whatever they were doing.

“I’m home~”

Ayami shouted, after opening the door. She waited for a while but there was no response.

‘Mommy must not have heard me.’ She thought. She closed the door and took off her raincoat and boots. She set aside the wet raincoat along with the umbrella, and yelled again.

“Mommy! I’m home~”

There was still no response. Ayami puffed her cheeks and stomped her feet towards the kitchen. It was where her mother was usually in when she went home with her father.

Noon was the time when her father took breaks from his job and on his way home, he would take Ayami back home to have lunch. After they were finish, he would take Ayami back to school. Since it was just near, they didn’t have to worry about being late.

“Mommy?”

However, when she stepped inside the kitchen, there was no one there. Ayami tilted her head. “Is Mommy playing hide and seek?”

And so, she started her search on the first floor but she couldn’t find her mother. She tiredly sat down on the floor while her stomach growled.

“Mommy! I’m tired and hungry. Please come out~”

Ayami pouted when her mother still didn’t come out. She stood up and went to the second floor of their house.

When she stepped on the stair, she stopped. For some reason, she felt afraid of going up.

**THUD!**

She heard a loud sound coming on the second floor.

“Mommy?”

Ayami called out, however, she could not hear any noise again. Although afraid, slowly she stepped on the stairs and climbed.

\*CRACKLE\* \*BOOM\*

She flinched at the sound of thunder. The rain seemed to have gotten stronger.

“\*hic\*... M-Mommy...” Her voice trembled as she called out to her mother. Tears welled up on her eyes.

She reached the second floor, it was eerily quiet. The small raindrops knocked on the windows of the hallways.

Ayami called out to her mother in a soft voice. She couldn't even properly stand as her legs were trembling.

One step. Two step.

She took one step at a time towards her mother's room. Another thunder came down, making her stop for a second before continuing.

Finally, after what felt like years, she reached her mother's room. She opened the door, which created a loud creak.

Then...

Everything went black.

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“Then, what?” Celine asked.

“Then...” Ayami furrowed her brows. She could not remember what happened after she opened the door. Beads of sweat started appearing on her forehead. “I don't know.”

“It's fine if you don't remember.”

“Let's continue, then.”

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“Honey, I’m home.” Dennis shouted, but he didn’t hear any response. Strangely, there was no kid running to welcome him home.

He heard from her teacher that Ayami went home by herself. He glanced at the raincoat and boots, sure enough, she had already gone home.

He saw both of his daughter’s and his wife’s shoes, so they must have not gone out. So, why was there no response?

“Honey? Little Sweetie?”

Something is weird.

He walked in the kitchen; No one was there. There was no sign of it being used, so he crossed out the possibility of them pranking him.

His heart thumped. Dennis had a bad feeling.

He hurriedly ran to the staircase and climbed to the second floor. He checked his daughter’s room but she was not there.

Dennis ran to his wife’s room, but before he could even near it, he saw his daughter lying on the ground in front of his wife’s room.

“Ayami!” Dennis roared out, his footsteps quickening their pace. He hugged his daughter, whole body trembling.

Her body was cold, thankfully, she was still breathing. Before he could sigh a relief, he saw the state of his wife’s room through the open door.

Her room was a mess. But what caught his eyes were his wife, lying down beside a shattered mirror, with cuts on her body.

Her eyes that were staring just right at him was lifeless. Her hand was positioned like she was reaching for them.

Dennis felt like the his world shattered just like the mirror, as he screamed his wife’s name.

“YUE!”



## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 90 Childhood (2)**

“Y-Yue...”

He felt like a bucket of cold water was poured onto him, as he approached his wife while carrying his daughter.

“No, no, no... This can't be happening.”

His hands were trembling as he touched his wife's cold body. She wasn't breathing anymore.

In a normal day like this, she was gone just like that.

Dennis screamed in agony.

Who did this? Who was it?

His eyes were filled with anger and madness. His heart was screaming to find the person who did this and exact vengeance on them.

But before that, he was reminded of his daughter, the only one left in his life. He hugged her tightly and whispered to his wife, “I will come back.” Then, he ran outside the house.

It was still raining when he went out, so he protected his daughter from the rain. There was a small clinic in the village. He doubted that they would be able to do anything, but it'll do for now.

However, he was stopped by a black luxury car. He frowned and cursed at them.

The door the backseat opened and showed an old man that had an imposing look.

“You're...”

Dennis recognized this old man. He was none other than his father-in-law, Oujiro Lein.

“Mr. Lein, I do not know why you are here but I’m in a hurry and can’t afford to entertain you.” Dennis said with a solemn look. Oujiro sneered at him.

“For someone who stole someone else’s daughter, you are quite bold.”

Dennis decided to ignore him. His daughter was his priority. He turned around to run again but was stopped once again.

“Mr. Lein, what’s the meaning of this?” He asked as he looked at the few burly men who was starting to surround them.

“Get them.” Oujiro said in a cold voice.

Of course, Dennis would not go down without a fight. He fought back even though he would still get captured.

A while later, Dennis was knocked out but he was still holding Ayami in his arms, protecting her.

“So that’s my granddaughter.” Oujiro mumbled to himself. Then he ordered his men to search for his daughter.

When Ayami opened her eyes, she was lying on an unfamiliar room. There were a few people wearing outfits she hadn’t seen before standing by the wall.

Seeing that the little girl woke up, one went out while the others started approaching her. It made Ayami scared seeing these strangers so she called for her mother and father.

The strangers looked at her in pity, but they still did their jobs. They bathed Ayami and dressed her up. Next, they led her to a room.

All the people inside the room were unfamiliar to her. All of their gazes were on her, making her shrink. Some were hostile, some were a look of pity while some were neutral, but Ayami could not understand all of this yet.

Her gaze landed on a familiar figure. She ran to him with tears on her eyes.

“Daddy!”

Dennis carried her and patted her back, making Ayami feel comfortable. Dennis looked at her with gentle eyes for a brief second. His face returned to the stern gaze he wore since coming here.

“Patriarch, I can’t allow this.”

“The moment that woman left, she became an outsider. She’s no longer part of the family.”

“She doesn’t even have the blood of the Lein.”

“Furthermore, why did you bring that man here? And why isn’t that woman here?”

“Why would she become part of our family? That useless child will be nothing but a burden.”

“Patriarch, please think about this carefully.”

“SILENCE!” Oujiro roared out in anger as he slammed the table violently, making it rock for a second. His relatives quietened down.

“\*Hic\*...” A hiccup interrupted the silent room. Everyone turned their gaze towards the source of it.

Ayami held her mouth, her face pale from the suddenness of the situation, while tears were on the verge of falling down.

“Tsk. My decision is final. I would like to see who would dare challenge my authority.”

They could not say anything in response. They could only lower their heads as it was the final decision of the head.

Oujiro stood up and beckoned the father and daughter to follow him. They walked up to the main entrance, where Oujiro stopped.

“5 minutes.”

Dennis put down her daughter and squatted. He patted her head as he spoke the following words, “Ayami, this will be your new home.”

“Wow, really? We will live here?” Ayami smiled brightly. The hand that was patting her froze while his face looked sad.

“No, Ayami. It’s not ‘we’, it will be only ‘you’. I can’t live here.”

Ayami didn’t understand it at first, but as Dennis explained, tears started to stream down her cheeks.

Her face was devoid of any expression as she asked him, “Daddy, why can’t you live here? Are you leaving me behind? Is it because I’m not a good girl? What about Mommy? Where is Mommy? Did she already left me behind?”

So many questions that could be answered by a simple ‘yes’ or ‘no’, yet Dennis could not answer them. He pulled her into a hug, a tight hug.

“Time is up.” Oujiro interrupted their emotional parting.

“Please, just give me one more minute. Even a few seconds is fine.” Dennis begged, not letting go of her daughter.

“Drag him out.” Oujiro ignored his plea.

A few men started to separate them. Ayami tightly clutched to her father’s clothes, desperately screaming, “No!” “Daddy!” but Oujiro coldly separated them.

The men dragged Dennis out of his home. Ayami watched them, as they took away her father.

Ayami glanced at the old man. She collapsed on the floor as she imprinted this old in her mind, who had a twisted smile on his face as he separated them.

“Well, kid today you will start living here.”

He left as soon as he said those words.

This was the start of her hell.

