

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 3**

### **Am I Able To Accept Reality?**

Three days...

That was the time she holed up in her room. After returning back to her room three days ago, she locked herself in her room, although she still ate her meals.

Ayami sank into deep confusion. She didn't want to step in a world that was unknown to her.

She even had a thought if this was still the same world she lived in.

Calm down, calm down...

For now I should calm down. Ayami said to herself. She took a deep breath and sat down on her bed.

Her trembling hands touched her forehead. She felt warmth coming from her palm.

Ayami is alive. She is alive.

Ayami was utterly confused. She had to sort out everything that was on her mind as it was a mess.

She could not believe that she was in the past at the same time, she wanted to believe that she was really back.

Back before misfortune befall unto her...

If this is a dream, then she would like it that she never wakes up.

Even if she had to live in a false reality, she would make sure to make the best of it and have her revenge on those who wronged her.

But at the end, will she be able to face reality?

No, she didn't know. But she knows for sure that she will get her revenge and happy ending.

With a great unmovable determination, like a mountain, and eyes burning with passion, Ayami decided to live a happy life while taking revenge on those sc\*ms and b\*tches.

It was time to sort things out!

Finally after three days, she would be finally stepping out of her room.

Marie was outside on standby just in case the Young Miss needs something.

“Young Miss, do you need something?” Marie asked.

“I want to take a shower.”

“Alright, Understood.”

After that, she went inside the bathroom and took a cold shower, best for waking up in the morning.

It had been a long since she was in a good mood, so Ayami hummed.

“Fufu...Fuahahahaha! Lalalala~” Ayami hummed and laughed. Honestly, she was acting like a crazy person right now.

Outside, Marie stared at the bathroom door with fear and worry in her eyes. ‘Oh no! I think the Young Miss is losing her mind. I have to report this to master later!’ Marie was determined to report this.

After 10 minutes, Ayami finished her cold shower. Perhaps, because she was in a good mood, there was a smile on her face as she went out and she was even humming!

‘I think I’m hallucinating.’ Marie thought.

The Young Miss that was like a cold block of ice that never shows any emotion, was smiling!

To think a day would where she would be finally able to see the Young Miss make an expression, Marie felt lucky. She have got to brag this to the other servants later.

Oh how she wished she captured her expression right now and secretly sell it. That way, she could earn tons of money.

“Marie, clothes.” Ayami said, and Marie followed her orders and took out some clothes in her large walk in closet filled with branded clothes and accessories.

After changing her clothes, she went to the dining room. Food was needed to have energy and make the brain work, so of course, she wouldn’t miss the important meal, which is breakfast.

She glanced at the mother and daughter pair with an indifferent expression.

“Good Morning, Father, Aunt and Allina.” She greeted with with no emotion, like she usually did.

Back then, she didn’t really care about this family, but after what happened, she was able to finally realize their importance in her life.

Of course, she had to act like usual, or else they would think something is wrong and send her to a psychologist for a check-up. Ayami wouldn’t want that to happen.

“Good morning to you too, sister! I’m glad to see that you went out of your room. I was worried that you will stay there for the rest of your life.” Allina cheerfully greeted with a smile. Ayami could easily see that her smile was fake though.

“How are you feeling? Are you alright now?” Elsa asked with a worried tone.

“What are standing there for? Come, come. Sit and eat with us.” Dennis said warmly.

Ayami nodded her head and sat not too far away from them, but also not to near them. It was where she usually sat when she joined them for breakfast.

Ayami didn’t join much to their conversation and just sat there, eating elegantly. Her mind was currently preoccupied.

“Oh, right. Ayami, school is reopening next week. Everything has already been prepared so you don’t need to worry about anything.” Dennis spoke.

“...Alright.” Ayami nodded her head and stood up as she was finished eating.

Afterwards, she went back to her room to plan her course of actions...

