

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 41

Leaving

Kayden walked her up to the front of her dorm.

“Honestly, I was surprised you were sleeping on the bench. Next time, please get permission or tell me before you go there.” Kayden said as he let go of her hand. Ayami grinned at him.

“Does that mean I can go there again?”

“...Just get permission and don't do it frequently.”

Kayden said his goodbyes and left her. Ayami turned around and looked at the dorm. As she did so, she saw Celine standing by the door with her arms crossed on her chest.

There was no expression on her face, making Ayami nervous. She felt like she was going to get scolded as she walked to her with a nervous smile.

Sometimes, Celine is like a mom. She thought.

Celine slowly opened her mouth to speak, making Ayami clench her fist as she cursed inside, waiting for Celine to scold her. But the words that came out of Celine's mouth weren't the one she expected.

“What's your relationship with that guy?”

“Eh?” Ayami blurted out, confusion written on her face.

Now that she thought about it, the two of them never crossed paths. Kayden always comes in the morning and leaves shortly afterwards, while Celine visits at night.

“Friends?” Celine massaged her forehead at Ayami's answer. She spoke with a frustrated expression.

“Ayami, a man and a woman cannot be friends. It always leads to something. Anyway, be careful and don't trust that guy yet.”

“I'm going now.” Celine said as she started walking back to her dorm.

Surprisingly, Ayami didn't get scolded, in fact she felt like everything went smoothly. But there was one more boss inside her dorm. Ayami went inside her dorm nervously and saw Rina with luggage packed beside her.

“Oh, you guys are done? That's surprising. Celine was really angry earlier. Anyways, did your talk go smoothly with that girl?” Rina asked, languidly laying on the sofa.

“What's with the luggage?” Ayami pointed at the luggage.

“Oh that, I'm going to leave tomorrow morning. I thought that it was time to go home. I already told Celine about it.”

“Why?”

“You have so many questions.” Rina complained, but even so, she still answered her question, while Ayami was thinking that it was only two. “Well, I can't just run away forever, right?”

“Actually, it was fun to hang out with you guys. But still, I have some responsibilities I need to do. And I would be found out sooner or later if I stayed here. I would prefer to walk back on my own than to be dragged against my will. My punishment would be severe but I think it would be better if I returned now. I could think of ways to lighten my sentence.”

Rina smiled at her, then a moment later she stared at her sharply, making her flinch. What's with that expression?

“But young lady, do you know what time it is, huh?” Ayami ran straight to her room and locked the door as she almost shouted. “I'm sleepy, let's talk tomorrow morning!”

Rina snorted at her, but there was a complicated thought going inside her mind.

Inside her room, Ayami changed her clothes. She wasn't really sleepy as she already slept all day.

Now then, time to deal with this stalker.

Because of her talk with Yanna, Ayami almost forgot about this stalker. She even forgot to report the trespassing incident.

I'll just report it tomorrow.

Ayami took the phone and opened it again. There was one unread message.

Watch your back. I will start tomorrow.

It was sent an hour ago. Ayami knows that her movement inside the academy is being watched.

She felt eyes staring at her from the darkness as she walked back to her dorm with Kayden.

Ayami doubted that this person was working alone. To be able to go to this academy, then they would need connection.

Now, the problem is, Ayami didn't know who they were or why they wanted to kill her.

She didn't do an action so grand that it would take the attention of this group.

Wait, is this that group that Yanna was talking about?

That was possible, but why would they need to kill her if in the past, they planned to use her? Was it because of her actions?

Ayami sighed. It was a headache to think about it. She was already busy thinking about the secret organization but this damn stalker added to that problem.

If they were connected, that would have been great. She could just destroy the both of them at the same time.

There was also one thing that was weighing on her mind. Her necklace that her late mother gave her. She needed it to access the 'Rose Garden' so that she could find out about the secret organization.

If she remembers correctly, they have a mark with a rose on it and they were really hidden and difficult to find. Ayami could remember some of their location, but she also doubted that they stayed in the same location.

There was also another problem: she exchanged it with a boy from her childhood and got a ring. She would have to search for him.

But Ayami didn't even know where to start!

Ayami couldn't even remember that fat boy's face and what if that boy's appearance had already changed.

And she doubted that boy would wear the necklace. So the best thing would be to wear the ring he gave her.. Well, she wouldn't really wear it but she would wear the fake one, who knows maybe he would be able to recognize it.



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Watch Your Back

As she thought about it, Ayami realized that she forgot to pick up the ring.

There was also the meeting at the Coiling Snake Gang that will happen in a week.

Ayami massaged her forehead and let out a sigh of frustration. So many things to think about.

What is the best solution for this? Sleep.

Ayami decided to sleep again and not care about the problems right now.

The next morning, when Ayami woke up, Rina had already left. She didn't even get to see her off. There was a note left on the table.

Take care of yourself and have healthy meals. I'm not leaving for good, don't worry. Will visit some time.

-Rina Young.

Ayami put the note back down and prepared her breakfast.

Ayami silently ate her breakfast, but something felt wrong. It was like something was missing.

Ayami looked down at her food, not having any appetite at all. Maybe it was because she got used to having a meal together with her friends.

It looks like she needed to get used to this loneliness once again.

Ayami changed her clothes to a casual one. She was planning to skip another day in school.

Ayami locked the door to her dorm, when...

Swish!

A knife came flying at the door, no, specifically towards her. Ayami immediately crouched down, making the knife go to the door.

If she was a second later, then she would have been on the ground in a pool of blood as the knife was aimed at her heart.

Ayami looked around, but the preparator was already far away. Ayami clicked her tongue. Too bad. But she didn't let her guard down as she slowly stood up.

Ayami closely examined the knife. It was a kitchen knife. Thankfully, it was only a knife. If it was a gun, then she would have difficulty dodging it.

Ayami guessed that they couldn't bring in a gun inside the academy grounds.

She needed to be careful now. That stalker of hers, she would surely find them.

Before she left the academy, she first filed a report. She described the incident that happened yesterday up until this morning.

With that, they would surely increase their security, after all, the students here were people from affluent families.

Ayami picked up the ring at the 'Lux Jewelry Palace'. She closely examined the ring, it looked exactly the same.

They really did their job well, so Ayami added a tip.

Ayami wore the ring on her ring finger. With this, he should be able to recognize it.

Ping!

Ayami heard a notification bell from her phone. It came from Celine so she read the message.

Celine: Again? Where are you?

Ayami: Skipping class. I have an urgent thing I need to do.

Celine: I don't know what to say...

Ayami locked her phone and calmly looked around. She could still feel like she was being watched.

Ayami wandered around the mall and finally settled down at a shop.

Ayami ordered her food and after ordering, she took out her phone. She sent a message to Marie, her maid.

Ayami: I think I'm being watched.

While Marie is a maid, she is also a bodyguard. Marie was trained to protect Ayami from dangers.

"Please don't worry, young miss. Send me your location and I'll be right there. And also, don't let them notice." Marie texted her back.

One, two, three...

There were a total of three people watching her. She knows, because she was sensitive and highly trained.

"Young miss, I'm here. Are you alright?" Marie sat down with a smile in front of Ayami nonchalantly, to look like Ayami was meeting with a friend. From the outsider's perspective, it looked like they were friends meeting for the first time in a while.

"What do you want me to do with them?" Marie asked as she drew a map and pinpointed where the three people who were watching her were.

Two were inside the shop, a man and a woman, sitting far away from each other acting like a customer, while there was one man outside watching her from a distance. They were able to see as she was just sitting beside the window.

"I want to know who is behind them."

“Understood.” Marie took out her phone and spoke in a subtle way, as to not let others know if they accidentally overhears her.

Ayami’s order soon arrived. She ordered for two people, of course, the other was for Marie.

Ayami looked at the window. The man who was watching her was being dragged away by two men in black.

“Here.”

Ayami offered her the plate. Marie hesitated as she spoke. “I wouldn’t dare eat with the young miss.”

“Hm? Are you rejecting my offer? If it is an order, then would you eat it?” Ayami asked as she smiled at her. Still the same as ever.

“Fine then, young miss. Since you insist.”

They both ate their meals, while the people who were watching them, one by one disappeared.



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Kidnap

In a big dark place, three people were seated in a chair, all tied up. One was a woman while the other two were men.

The first one to wake up was the woman. She opened her eyes and looked around, but sadly, she couldn’t see a thing.

She grew nervous as she tried to move, but unable to, due to her being tied up. She tried to scream for help, but only a muffled voice came out as her mouth was gagged up.

Just what happened? The woman wondered, as she slowly started to go crazy from fear.

Just what started this?

It all happened when the woman whose name was Nina, received a text message from a stranger. She didn't know who it was but she didn't care when she saw the amount of money the stranger would give her when she completed the task.

The task was to only stalk a rich young miss and report to them what she was doing. Blinded by greed, Nina accepted, without knowing that she was used as a pawn.

“Are they not awake yet?” A voice belonging to a woman entered her ears. It was cold and apathetic, yet it sent chills down her spine.

“The woman is already awake, while the other two are not yet awake.” A woman answered her.

“Then, let's start with the woman first.” As soon as Nina heard that, she felt fear creeping up to her.

What do I do? What do I do?

Nina panicked as the blindfold covering her eyes was slowly removed. She was slightly blinded from the sudden light directed at her. She couldn't clearly see the people hidden under the shadows.

“Remove her gag.” The woman whose voice she heard first, spoke again. It was like she was finding this situation a pain.

Nina knew what she needed to do and that was to beg for mercy.

As soon as the gag was removed from her mouth, Nina immediately screamed and cried. “I don't know! I don't know anything!”

“Please spare me, I really don't know anything.” She pleaded for mercy to the people that captured her.

“Shut it.” It was spoken normally but it felt like if Nina didn't follow her, she would instantly die. Biting her lower lips, she tried to force the words back inside her.

Silence engulfed the whole room, nobody spoke a single word nor made a sound. Even they held back their breathing.

Nina felt like she was being stared at. If she made a single movement or sound then she is as good as dead. Her knees were trembling as she endured the pressure coming from the woman.

“Wake the two men. The woman is useless. Dispose of her.” The woman spoke like she was bored.

“W-What...?” Nina couldn’t believe it. The color of her face went pale. As the men dressed in black started to approach her, she shook her head and shouted. “N-No. P-please...! I’m still useful!”

Seemingly annoyed by the shouts of Nina, the woman sharply spoke. “Silence her.”

“N-No! W,What are you...? Mmpphh...! Cough! H-hel—!”

A moment later, it was quiet again. Nina was sitting on the chair, motionless. There was a white foam from her mouth, her lips were blue, her eyes wide open, her whole demeanor was pale and there was blood on her clothes.

The men dressed in black carried her away from the room to dispose of her.

“Next time, do it fast.” The woman spoke languidly.

The men dressed in black gulped as they understood what would happen next time they failed to satisfy the young miss.

After Nina’s body was carried out, the two men who were unconscious were woken up by the bucket of water splashed onto them.

Just like Nina, the two men were wondering where they were and what just happened. Their blindfolds were slowly removed as per the young miss’ order.

Like Nina, both of them were also panicking wondering what they would do to the two of them, no, only one of them was truly panicking.

“Dispose of the other man. The one with the weird haircut.” The woman ordered.

Now, only one man was left. He looked like he was panicking, but he wasn’t even in the least bit afraid. His eyes were wandering around observing the situation he was in.

“Strip him.” The woman ordered and the men followed her orders.

They stripped him one by one until he was only wearing his underwear.

He trembled as he spoke. “W-What are you going to do to me? P-Please... I-I have a wife and a child.”

The woman sneered at him. “What does your wife and child have to do with this? Ah, do you want me to kidnap them? Well, as if they ever existed.”

The man instantly shut up.

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“Find this tattoo on him.” Ayami gave the men in black a drawing of the same tattoo that Yanna told her about. She drew it by hand, like what Yanna described.

Honestly, she wasn't particularly fond of what she was doing right now. As much as possible she didn't want to get her hands dirty in this life.

Ayami adjusted the mask she was wearing. Currently, she was wearing a black and white masquerade mask that covered her entire face with a rose design. She was also wearing a black dress.

She sighed inside. They were currently in the warehouse with a lot of expensive goods that her grandfather from her mother's side gifted her. She never really used it in the past as she felt conflicted whether to use it or not.

After all, they came from the father of her mother, which she was not really close to. Ayami wasn't that close to her maternal family.

So in her past life, it became an abandoned warehouse. So Ayami had thought that why not use it, if it was going to go to waste.

Although she really felt uncomfortable being in this place.

The men too, were sent by her maternal grandfather for her to use. Even Marie was sent to her side by her maternal grandfather.

In the past, even though she was already being slowly destroyed, she never asked for help from her maternal family.

Ayami thought that there was no need to bother someone who doesn't really want to help.

While the men were searching for the tattoo, Marie leaned to her and whispered. "Young miss, will you be returning?"

Ayami pressed her lips into a thin line as she looked down with a grim expression. She still hasn't decided whether to return to that family yet. But if push comes to shove, then she would really return.

"I'll only be visiting them for a moment." Ayami replied to her question, albeit with an uncomfortable expression.

"...Young miss, it's fine if you don't visit." Marie was worried for her young miss, she clearly looked uncomfortable but she still forced herself.

"Young miss, we couldn't find a tattoo anywhere in his body." A man interrupted them.

What? Was I wrong? Ayami thought as she rubbed her chin. She squinted her eyes and examined the man.

He was being held by two burly men, with his hands tied.

If he was truly afraid, then he should have been trembling and panicking. Ayami looked into his eyes oddly enough, it was calm. Although it was also possible that the man could stay calm in this kind of situation, that kind of person was rare, unless they were trained.

Ayami picked up a combat knife that was on the table filled with weapons near her. She then threw it towards the man, specifically towards his knee with great accuracy. The speed of the knife was fast but it wasn't that fast where the naked eye couldn't see.

Tang!

The combat knife hit the floor, while the man was in a combat position. The men who were holding him were already knocked down to the ground in an instant. The ropes tied onto his hands were destroyed.

“Well, well. Looks like we now know who holds the information.” Ayami spoke with a playful tone. Then she sharply said her next words. “Knock him down.”

“Understood.” Marie instantly vanished, a few seconds later she appeared behind the man. The man didn’t even have time to react as Marie raised her hand and hand chopped his neck ruthlessly, making him pass out.

“...” Ayami silently watched Marie place the man on the ground.

Marie is strong. But even if she was strong, if faced with hundreds of enemies, then she would also be defeated. That was clearly what happened in the past.

“Are you done?” Ayami asked once Marie returned back to her side. Marie nodded her head at her.

“You did well.”

Ayami turned her head and spoke to the man on her side. “Check his body again. It might be hidden really well. They might have used some things to hide it. Whether or not it’s the same design, tell me if you find a tattoo.”

“Understood.”

Moments later, the man came back again. “Young Miss, we found a tattoo on his body. It was the same as the one you showed us.”

The man showed where the tattoo was found. It was found on his nape. They used some kind of material to hide it, like the ones used for cosmetics.

“Then I’ll leave the investigation to you.” Ayami said as she stood up from the comfortable chair made for her. She spoke to the man in a low voice. “I hope that I will get useful information.”

“Please rest assured, young miss. We will finish this as fast as possible and send you valuable information.” The man, although calm on the outside, his back was drenched with cold sweat. Ayami stared at the man with apathetic eyes for a few seconds before turning to leave.

“I hope so.” After that, Ayami left with Marie following behind her.

The man finally relaxed and let out a sigh of relief.

“Dang, that made me nervous..” The man muttered to himself.

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Forget It All

“Young miss, when will you visit the family?” Marie asked with her head down.

Ayami thought for a moment before she answered. “Maybe, next week.”

“I’ll inform them.”

“Alright.” Ayami nodded her head. Marie left after dropping her off to her dorm.

Ayami looked at the kitchen knife that was still stuck on the door. She left it be and opened the door to her dorm.

As she opened the door, she was greeted by a desolate place, making her heart feel empty from the sudden loneliness. After getting used to the vibrant life, it was hard getting used to this hollow lifestyle.

Everyday, when she goes back to the dorm, she would be greeted by either Celine or Rina.

Celine was still in her afternoon classes so she was not back yet.

Ayami shook her head and tried to ignore the void in her heart. She looked around her dorm, trying to look for something the stalker ‘dropped’.

After searching every corner of her dorm, not surprisingly, she found several hidden cameras and a microphone.

As there was no use to it, Ayami decided to destroy it.

Ting!

Ayami took out the phone the stalker gave her as she set a different ringtone from her phone.

“What a shame you’re not dead yet. Look forward to tomorrow then. It’s more deadly than today.” The stalker said in their message.

“Yes, it’s also a shame that I wasn’t able to find out more information from your subordinate.” Ayami sent a reply.

“Hm? I don’t have a subordinate?” The stalker replied. “But I do have puppets I could use. But you still haven’t caught them yet.”

What?

Ayami widened her eyes at their reply. Then the organization and this stalker weren’t connected?

Then what’s their motive then? Why would they want to kill her?

“Why do you want to kill me?”

“You want to know? Pretty late for you to ask questions. Well, I expected that from you.”

This person knows me, but who?

“Well, you’re a threat to this world so I need you to disappear.” The stalker responded a second later. Their response made Ayami think that they were crazy.

How did she become a threat to this world?

“You’re crazy.”

“Think whatever you want but that won’t stop me from killing you.”

Ayami frustratedly threw the phone away. To think there was a lunatic out there who wanted to kill her just because of their insane thinking.

Why the heck would she even become a threat to this world when she hasn’t done anything grand??

Ting!

The countdown to your death has started!

If you are able to survive until the end of the time limit, then congratulations!

You win and destroyed this world.

So which will you choose:

Your survival or this world?

Time left: 5d 10h 21m 2s.

Ayami furiously typed in a reply. “What crazy things are you doing!?”

Then the interface changed into a deadlier looking one. A chibi mascot wearing a red robe and a white mask appeared and replied to her in text.

Wow, they really put effort in making this. Ayami sarcastically said in her mind as she rolled her eyes.

“If you think this is crazy, then feel free to die. You just have to throw this phone away again and BOOM! It will explode.”

“Are you kidding me???”

Seriously? I’ve had enough of this!

“Does it look like a joke to you?” Probably, they were listening and using the camera’s and microphone they replied those words. The mascot became menacing as the letters started to appear one by one.

Good luck surviving tomorrow~

Ayami cursed a lot inside her head as she almost threw the phone away but stopped.

“What is this? A death game?”

First, a damn Cinderella story then second it became a mystery, then it became a freaking death game!

Ayami felt like her head was going to explode from jumping from one genre to another one.

This world really likes to mess with her, huh?

“Why does this feel like I’m living inside a novel?” Ayami laughed at the absurdness of what she was thinking. She was being influenced by that crazy stalker. “Pfft. Ridiculous.”

Ayami stopped thinking about ridiculous things and started mulling over what the stalker said.

‘You are a threat to this world.’

Why did they say that?

Was it because she knows the future?

Now that she thinks about it, why would she return back in time?

What was her purpose in this life?

It was... strange...

A person like her who has many sins, wouldn’t it be better for her to go to hell instead of giving her a second chance?

All she wanted was revenge, why does it feel so complicated?

A frown contorted on her face as many questions started to appear on her mind making her mind a mess. In the midst of her thinking, suddenly, she felt something crack.

“Fufu~ You’re thinking about complicated things.”

A person suddenly emerged in front of her. That woman was familiar. It was the woman she saw in her dreams, ‘The Guide’.

Ayami stood up and warily backed away from her. As she did so, she noticed that the time was stopped. It was quiet, like there was no sign of anything in this world.

The woman stood up and approached Ayami. There was a voice screaming inside her to get away from this woman. Ayami wanted to run away from her but couldn't move, it was like she was stuck in the place. Fear crept up to her as she watched the woman slowly come to her, while words flowed out of her mouth. Ayami wanted to scream and protest, but no words came out of her mouth.

“There is no need to do that. All you need to do is get your revenge.”

The woman stood in front of her. She raised her hand and placed it on her forehead.

“Forget what you are thinking but remember, you were the one who picked this choice.”

Ayami slowly forgot what she was thinking. It was like everything was being erased. Her whole existence was slowly being erased.

“It is not the time yet..” The woman said as she placed Ayami on the bed and disappeared.

