

## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 66**

### **I'm Sorry**

Ayami did not expect this, she truly did not expect this. She thought that since she regressed with her memories intact, Yanna would be the same since in her previous life, she also had future memories. But that was not the case this time.

Ayami took a deep breath and released it and leaned back on the sofa. She massaged her forehead as if suffering from an intense headache.

“Um... If you're done then could you get out of here?” Yanna spoke with a frown on her face. She was really uncomfortable with letting her bully inside her place.

“Shut up.” Ayami glared at her, making Yanna frown even more. With a huff, Yanna gave her a pointed look, while containing her irritation. “What? Do you think you own this place or something?”

“Obviously, I don't.” Ayami rolled her eyes and continued with a smirk on her face, “I want to stay here for a while. What are you gonna do about it?”

Speechless at her shamelessness, Yanna could only stand up with her face ready to fight with her. “Are you picking a fight?”

“Haa...” Ayami only let out a sigh and looked at Yanna like she was a brat. She didn't really want to go in a war of words with her at the moment. If only Yanna knew the future like before then, she wouldn't have to face this naive brat in front of her.

“Well, ‘Young Miss’, I think you should be on your way as the sun is already going down.”

“But I don't want to?” Ayami tilted her head and continued while making Yanna exasperated. “Besides, I want to experience this pajama party or something between friends.”

“F-friends?” Yanna felt like she heard the most unbelievable thing coming out of her mouth. In fact, when she associated the word friend with a person like Ayami, who uses them for benefits, she almost wanted to puke out of disgust.

Take for example, the innocent Celine. The two of them were friends, yet it seemed one-sided. Yanna lamented the fact that Celine, who was nice and

innocent, was friends with this wicked witch who only knew how to take advantage of her friends. Of course, that was just her own speculation based on what she observed these past two months and that was enough time for Yanna to judge her character.

Ayami nodded her head, “Yes, friends.”

Yanna’s shoulders shook as her breathing ragged, while her face was burning with anger. Her eyes almost turned red as she looked at Ayami, who continuously bullied her.

Yanna scoffed at her. “Now you want to be friends with me? Is this one of your schemes, huh? Befriending me then once you gain my trust you will betray me?”

Ayami was ticked from the words that came out of her mouth.

Oh. Didn’t she use that on me in my first life? Does she know that because she used it on me? I was going to use the same method in my second life. Though she wild-guessed about my plans on my second life, unfortunately, this time she’s wrong.

Ayami narrowed her eyes as she observed Yanna’s demeanor. There was hostility seething out of her, as if they were just in a life-long feud. It seems like this Yanna wasn’t different from the future Yanna. There was something missing and that was her memories.

Meanwhile, Yanna didn’t know why she was so opposed towards Ayami. Though she hates Ayami because of the bullying, it wasn’t to the point where she felt enmity towards Ayami.

“Eh? What are you talking about? I came here to apologize and befriend you. Why are you speaking ill about me? Do I look like that kind of person?” Ayami widened her eyes while her lips formed an ‘o’ shape. She shamelessly lied through the skin of her teeth.

Yanna knew that Ayami was not obviously here to apologize and become the best of friends with her. Why would she believe her lies?

“Yes, you look like that kind of person.” Yanna replied with her face dead-serious.

Seriously, they would never get along. Just thinking about it made the both of them shiver at that thought. The two of them were like oil and water.

Ayami smiled mockingly at her. “Well, between the two of us, which one betrayed the other’s trust?”

Yanna was suddenly confused. What was she talking about? But soon her heart started palpitating as headaches assaulted her. “You...”

“Wasn’t it you?”

Yanna looked at her with confusion and started to get muddle headed.

“I was really sad when you betrayed me. Maybe that was when the last thread hanging on to my sanity snapped. I thought at that time, ‘Why must it be this way?’”

Ayami started ranting. Perhaps she was angry by the fact that Yanna was able to spout some ironic things, or perhaps she just wanted to vent the bottled-up feelings inside of her, Or perhaps both?

“You know, if you had just confessed that you love him, then I wouldn’t have gone to the lengths of destroying the both of you. And maybe we could have something like a friendly rivalry.”

A bitter smile appeared on her face as she continued, “I was also once a naive fool like you.”

“At first, I thought we were the same. But then, as time went by, I realized we weren’t. You were like a light. You still retained some of your innocence. Even though you were shrouded by the darkness, you shined. I was envious of you.

“While you were the light, I am the darkness. After all, a shadow cannot exist without light.” Ayami chuckled. “I wanted to be like you. So I tried to steal him away from you, in the process, I fell but there was no one to catch me. I tried to scheme against you, sabotage your relationships, and ruin your reputation. As you guessed, it always backfired.

“I didn’t want you to be happy and pinned every blame on you. I hated you while at the same time, I admired you. I thought that if I can’t be happy, then nobody can. I was... swallowed by the darkness and went insane.

“Isn’t it funny? You were like a heroine while I am the villainess.” Ayami laughed although there was nothing funny about it.

“At the time of my death, I cursed at you, in hopes to at least remember the wicked woman as there was no one to remember me anymore. I swore at that time to get revenge on you. I scared you, saying, ‘You will regret this!’, so that you would know that even if I was dead, I would still haunt you.

“Actually, I wanted to say sorry too, but my prideful self didn’t want to. And so, this time, I...” Ayami trailed off as she stood up and went towards Yanna, who sat down in confusion.

“Even though I’m sorry, I still hate you and that will never change.” She muttered as she raised her hand and delivered a cold hard slap on Yanna’s face. An audible sound of a slap resounded throughout the four corners of the room. Ayami didn’t notice it but a small spark ignited as soon as she touched Yanna’s cheek.

While Yanna was feeling shock, the girl in front of her started speaking profanities.

“You f#\$#\$ b#(@)!” Ayami smirked at her. “Feeling guilty? Make up for it because you deserved it!”

“Ha! You think I’m gonna suddenly do a friend hug and then say sorry? In your dreams!

“Ahhh~ I can’t believe slapping you was the best feeling I could ever imagine. I must remember this for the rest of my life.

Ayami laughed happily as she had always wanted to do this but didn’t get the chance last time as she was too busy thinking.

“This is revenge, b\*\*\*\*!”

“Betray me again and I’ll go to the next life to slap you. No wait, I could just do this again.” And so, she turned her head with a wide grin on her face to Yanna who was still stunned and confused.

“Let me slap you again. I forgot the feeling and want to relish it again so I can remember it this time.” Ayami raised her hand again.

Before she could hit her target, the dazed girl finally snapped out of it and defended herself in reflex by grabbing Ayami's wrist. Yanna glared as she shouted at her. "Are you crazy!?"

All the while Ayami was blabbering her nonsense sob story, Yanna was feeling a strange headache. At times, she could feel her heart getting squeezed while an indescribable feeling of guilt swallowed her. But then, all of that disappeared when Ayami suddenly slapped her.

What is wrong with this lunatic?

"No, I'm not! Let go!" Ayami tried to fight back and grabbed Yanna's hair. Of course, Yanna also retaliated. They got into a tussle and made their appearance a mess.

As they were too busy in the middle of a cat-fight, they didn't notice the spark appearing around them. Only when the spark was large enough and was affecting them, did they stop. But it was too late!

Before they could even react, the sparks struck them at lightning speed.

Crack!

The two of them felt like they were struck by lightning bolts as they slowly lost consciousness. Soon, the sparks disappeared and the only remaining thing were the two girls laying on the ground side-by-side.

At the same time, on Mt. Starlite, the place where Ayami died, clouds were starting to form making it seem like it was going to rain.

People who were on a drive on the mountain started to hurry due to the fact that it was slippery there whenever it rains.

A few minutes later, rain started pouring like there was no end, then thunder came after that.

**CRACKLE! BOOM!**

The bright lightning struck down on the middle of the mountain. It was so bright that it felt like it was blinding. The people who were on the surroundings of the mountain flinched due to the thunder that was like a punishment from the heavens.

That was a really strange occurrence but they soon returned to their normal lives.

On the middle of Mt. Starlite, there, a strange person was laying on the muddy ground wearing a cracked mask and a worn-out outfit. The rain droplets continuously hit that person, making them frown.

Their eyes suddenly shot open when it realized something was wrong. It revealed their dark obsidian eyes that were like a void, yet there was also a dangerous glint found inside it. Their eyes carefully eyed the surroundings. That person opened their mouth and muttered under their breath with a trace of disappointment.

“Why... am I back here again?”

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### **Did You Regret It?**

What the heck is going on?

That was the thought that was swirling in her mind when Ayami regained her consciousness. Standing in front of her, a person wearing a robe and a half-mask, making their identity unknown, was pointing a gun at her.

Ayami wanted to move but she found out that she could not do so. She could only stare and observe the person in front of her.

Her breathing was ragged and she could feel some pain in her abdomen, she wanted to look down but she couldn't.

From her view, behind the person pointing at her, there were countless dead bodies lying down on the ground. All of them were dressed like a bodyguard.

They were in an open area and the sun was almost setting. It was unknown where they were.

The person in front of her just stared at her without doing anything, as if time seemed to have stopped. If Ayami could move then she would get away from here as far away as possible.

The person seemed to be void of any emotion as they stared at her. Their black obsidian eyes had a glint of loneliness and forlorn. It was as if they had

experienced countless tragedies. And yet, those same void eyes were able to suck her in.

Suddenly, her mouth moved against her will. A single word came out of her mouth.

“...Why?” ‘She’ spoke, her voice filled with anguish and grief. And that was when Ayami realized that this body was not hers, but the voice was familiar.

Simply put, it was like she was watching a movie in first person.

The person didn’t speak but Ayami noticed the tight grip on the gun. After a while, the person let out a sigh. “It is needed for the world to be saved.”

“I don’t understand.”

“Of course, you don’t” The person shook their head. They looked at their watch and smiled. “Well then, it’s time for you to die.”

They pulled the trigger without warning creating a loud bang. Ayami watched as the bullet escaped from the gun and slowly spun, heading to her head in slow motion.

‘She’ closed her eyes and waited for the bullet to hit her. As ‘she’ closed her eyes, Ayami could only see darkness. But she felt like something was changing.

Before long, Ayami felt like she was being dragged down. She still couldn’t move.

THUD.

Ayami fell to the ground and created a sound. The body she was occupying stood up and dusted off her body.

Ayami observed the surroundings. She was shocked to see that she was inside a library. This library looked familiar to her. No she saw this somewhere before in her dream, but this library was smaller and she could even see the center not far away.

Her body bent down and picked up a book that seemed to have fallen and beside it, was a step ladder toppled down. She fixed it and used it to place the book on the top-most part of the shelf.

The shelf had no books on the bottom, only the top-most part had books. Even so, there were still some empty spaces.

Her body hopped down and didn't bother returning the step-ladder back to its own place. She walked for a bit and reached the center.

There were books scattered around and a table which had papers and pens with some neatly placed and some scattered. There was also an umbrella lying on the ground.

Her gaze landed on the floating woman with a peculiar outfit, with open books flipping itself at a rapid pace, surrounding her and a big round glass ball. The glass was still clear and you could see the inside, which was a world, although there were some cracks on it.

Somehow, it reminded her of the shattered sky she saw in her last moments.

What stunned Ayami was the fact that she knew this woman. This woman was the guide.

"...Soon... Just a bit more..." The guide muttered under her breath. Ayami could only hear bits of pieces of what she muttered.

Noticing the eyes that were staring at her, the guide stopped what she was doing and floated down.

"Are you done?" The guide said as soon as she landed on the ground.

"Yes."

"As expected of you, Ayami."

Ayami's brain almost stopped working as soon as she heard her name. What does this mean?

But before her thoughts ran wild, she felt nauseous. The world around her started to blur and slowly, it darkened.

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When she opened her eyes, an unfamiliar ceiling greeted her. Suddenly, she heard a groan beside her, making her turn her head.



Ayami almost screamed in surprise as she jolted up. She quickly backed away until her back hit the sofa.

What was I doing?

Ayami looked at Yanna who also did the same action as her. They both glared at each other.

On the inside, Ayami was confused. Her mind was a mess after seeing that dream or was it a memory?

Ayami immediately got up from the ground and sat back down on the sofa. The lights were on, so even if it was already night time, the surroundings were still bright.

“You...” Yanna let out a sigh before doing the same action as her. Yanna stared straight into her eyes, before speaking. “...My memories have returned.”

“Okay.” As she was still out of it, Ayami said ‘okay’ subconsciously. Then, as if realizing something, she looked at Yanna with wide-eyes. “What!?”

“My memories have returned.” Yanna repeated again. Ayami looked like she couldn’t believe it.

Just earlier, Yanna was looking at her like she was crazy because she was spouting nonsense like knowing the future, but now, she was saying that her future memories returned?

“Where did I die?” Ayami suddenly asked as she just wanted to be sure. Yanna knew her intention so she immediately replied. “Mt. Starlite.”

Just as she thought it was over, Ayami suddenly threw her a question that made her tongue-tied.

“Did you regret it?”



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**A Lonely Night**

“Did you regret it?”

“Regret what?” Yanna asked with a smile on her face. Based on her expression, Ayami knew that she was playing dumb. Ayami clicked her tongue at her before rolling her eyes. Of course she wouldn’t.

“Nevermind.”

Ayami was pertaining to the day Yanna betrayed her.

An awkward silence followed after that, making it unbearable for the both of them. Yanna was the first one to speak. “Aren’t you going to go now?”

“No?” Ayami shook her head. “Didn’t I say that I’ll stay here?”

“You were serious about that?” Yanna looked at her in surprise. She could only sigh and agree. There were still some things to talk about and she didn’t have the energy to argue as the sudden flood of memories attacked her mind, making her a little bit confused. “Fine.”

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While laying down on the bed, Ayami pondered about the dream she had earlier. Her brows were knitted together as she tried to recall it. It was really a headache as it was difficult to remember.

She could vaguely remember the person wearing a half-mask and a robe. She did not know who it was, but she had an inkling feeling that it was the mastermind.

‘It is needed for the world to be saved.’

The words that person said kept lingering on her mind.

‘You’re a threat to this world so I need you to disappear.’

The words that the mastermind said in one of their messages and that person had the same feeling.

Seriously though, how did she even become a threat when all she did was scheme against Yanna. Is there something she didn’t know? Obviously there is.

The guide probably knows what that is but unfortunately she didn’t have any ways to contact her. If she had to die to see her again, then she’d rather find out herself. And who knows if that woman would still let her live again.

What confused her the most was the library. It didn't feel like a dream and was more like a memory. It didn't happen in either of her life.

So she speculated that the guide must have erased her memories or something and it happened from one of her lives. Or, it was possible that it was just really a dream and she was just overthinking things.

"The first one is possible, but why would she even erase my memories?" She mumbled to herself.

Thinking about it, that guide was suspicious. She didn't know anything about her. Ayami decided that she would be wary the next time they met. Hopefully, they won't meet when her life is at the death's door like last time.

The next morning, Ayami and Yanna had breakfast together inside their dorm in a sour mood. Seeing the other's face first thing in the morning made her mood plummet down to the ground. There was no helping it as Ayami was the one who decided this.

"What will we do now?" Yanna asked, munching on the toast with strawberry jam on it.

"Take over the Coiling Snake Gang."

Yanna almost choked on her answer. She immediately grabbed the glass of water beside her and chugged it down. Then, she glanced at Ayami with a bewildered look on her face.

"Are you serious?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Yanna shook her head and continued her breakfast. "Hm... Okay. But do that yourself."

"I'll be going now." Ayami didn't bother eating the breakfast made by Yanna. Who knows if that fake secretly poisoned her meal?

Classes finally started and Ayami went to her classes for the whole day without skipping. When the two crossed paths, they acted like they didn't get along.

And when the day ended, Ayami would sneak inside Yanna's dorm to brainstorm and plan.

Three days later.

In the dead of the night, inside a warehouse, a girl was surrounded by burly men with a woman beside her. The girl, Ayami, was humming as if in a good mood while she was assembling the gun.

The sight terrified the burly men and it was enough to make their knees soften like slimes. The smile their young miss was flashing, terrified them to the bone.

Usually, the young miss was mostly expressionless. But when she did smile, it was an evil one.

"Gentlemen, I hope you are ready." Ayami said in a bone-chilling voice, enough to make them submit to her in fear. They were nervous because if they committed a single mistake, they didn't know what the young miss would do to them.

They had heard terrifying rumors about the young miss from the main house, so now, they confirmed that the young miss wasn't much different compared to the rumors.

"Let's go and ki— oops, I meant visit." Ayami giggled at her clumsy mistake. While the burly men: their hearts were shaking and some wanted to faint right there.

Even though the young miss didn't finish the word, they knew what word it was. 'Kill'.

Today was the first time they received a mission so naturally, their reactions were mixed. Anxious, scared, and excited.

Ayami didn't care about their feelings and led the group outside, with Marie following her like a loyal puppy.

At the same time, inside a luxurious room, a person wearing a mask that covered half of their face and a black robe was sitting on a sofa, with their legs crossed.

In front of them, a fat man with tattoos on their body was prostrating, their bodies shivering from fear.

“P-Please... I’ll do a-anything you say...” The fat man pleaded, tears and snot streaming down his face.

“Anything?” The half-masked person smiled, amused at the words that came out of the fat man. “If I say that I want you to die right now, will you do it?”

The fat man couldn’t answer and could only lower his head to the floor. The person snorted. “You said you’d do anything. Now look at you going back on your word.”

“Oh well, I’ll forgive you only this time. You still have some use, after all.”

“T-thank... you, f-for your generosity.”

“First, I’m the leader now. Second, you’ll obey everything I say. And third, hm..., what should I add?” They rubbed their chin, deep in thought, before waving their hand. “Oh forget it.”

“My first task is for you to keep an eye on Ayami Gardner and report to me if she is behaving suspiciously.” The person smiled but their looks were threatening. “You know what will happen if you fail this simple task.”

The fat man nodded his head and once he was dismissed, he quickly scurried out of the room, almost tripping.

The whole room was enveloped in silence. The person looked outside the window. The full moon was shining brightly under the clear sky.

Their gaze remained on the moon for a long time. There was a hint of sadness in their eyes, as if reminiscing about a sad past. Their back were hunched as if they had been carrying the burdens of the world.. Soon after, they turned away.



## **Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 69**

### **A Hot And Steamy... Not!**

Inside a room, a middle-aged man was sitting on the bed, waiting for someone as he gulped. There were some wrinkles in his face due to the age and the stress accumulated over the years, while his hair was slowly turning grey.

The man's name was John Heisman, the father of Devin Heisman and the leader of the Coiling Snake Gang. John was continuously tapping the floor with his legs due to the anticipation.

He was barely able to contain his excitement as a smile came over his face, while his nostrils were widening and narrowing for every second that passed by as his imagination went wild.

The appearance he had was different from the stern and serious leader implanted within the hearts of his subordinates.

Beside him were a bunch of toys used for... ahem... playing around, of course.

In another room, a woman was humming as she lay down on the bathtub filled with essential oils. Her pearl white skin was smooth and delicate, while her face was beautiful and seductive like a temptress and her bosoms were big enough to entice men. There was a smile on her face, obviously she was in a good mood. She only got out when she was done bathing.

The woman wore a sexy lingerie before putting on a bathrobe. She grabbed something lying on the sink and hid it underneath, deep within the bathrobe. Then she wore thin brown thighs that covered almost the entirety of her legs. She knew the man waiting for her liked this and would excite him further.

Her thick red lips were smiling seductively as she left the bathroom heading towards the man who couldn't wait to get a taste of her. Her smile was enough to make the men's legs feel weak as soon as they saw the smile.

John smiled as soon as he saw the woman. He stared at her with a perverted gaze, seemingly already stripping her inside his mind.

The woman glanced at him coldly for a brief moment, but John was so distracted by his perverted thoughts that he didn't notice it.

"Come here, baby girl." John said as he licked his lips. You wouldn't really associate him to the cunning leader of the Coiling Snake Gang.

The woman did as he ordered and even straddled him, rubbing his crotch, making it enough for his thing to harden.

John started rubbing her back before trailing down to her butts. He grabbed those soft melons, causing the woman to moan. “Oh~ You...”

The woman teased him, circling her finger on his chest, while she did a small lap dance on him. The air around them started to feel hot and steamy. It seems like John has reached his limit as he tossed the woman on the bed. He tore apart her bathrobe and revealed the sexy lingerie. Coupled with her flushed face and misty eyes along with the sexy lingerie, he couldn't hold it in anymore.

As if a starved beast, he started digging in, licking every part of her, making her moan. He didn't even notice her secretly taking out a small knife from the torn robe. Her eyes were filled with disgust, but she had no choice but to do this kind of thing with this man in order for her plan to succeed.

The woman hugged him, getting ready to stab him. She raised the small knife with her hands trembling. The small knife twinkled for a bit before it started heading towards John's chest.

Unfortunately, before she could even graze him, his subordinate suddenly barged in with a frantic expression.

“B-Boss! Intru— Khuack!”

Before the subordinate could finish his sentence, he was shot to the chest making him cough blood before falling down on the ground. They couldn't hear the sound much, probably because their gun was equipped with a silencer.

The woman's shrill scream reverberated throughout the room as she stared at the fallen subordinate with wide eyes, while John looked at the subordinate with a cold expression. Gone was the perverted man earlier.

Earlier, unknown to the two who were in the room, while they were making out, John's subordinates were falling down one by one silently. The subordinate who witnessed the death of the other couldn't even run away and report as he was already shot from the shadows a second later.

Burly men started to appear one by one. One crashed through the windows while the other used the door. They surrounded John and the woman and tied the both of them up.

John did not even try to resist as he knew reinforcement would come. Even if they did take down the men inside his own home, there were still some outside.

John had his men contact the others every thirty minutes just in case something happened. If the people outside suddenly lost contact then they would surely know that something was wrong.

The burly men were pointing their guns at them. The woman bursted into tears and started pleading for her life. She was just here to kill this man, okay! She had nothing to do with him!

Suddenly, they heard a soft hum coming from the hallways. There, they could see a silhouette of a girl wearing a black cat mask, walking over the dead bodies lying around.

“Kitty kitty, Nyang Nyang~ is a cutey cute little cat~”

The girl sang, mercilessly stepping over the bodies like they were stone. Behind her, a woman dressed in latex was carrying a struggling man with a sack on his head.

It was an odd combination.

“Did you wait long?” The girl asked as soon as she entered the room. She sat down on the edge of the bed with legs crossed. She took out a gun and pointed it at John’s thigh.

She shot it without warning. John immediately screamed as he felt the intense pain in his thigh while the woman beside her also screamed, shutting her eyes tight as she bit her lips. The girl tilted her head and smiled devilishly. “Answer when asked.”

“This is just a warning shot. The next time, it will be your head.”

“And there seems to be an extra here.” The girl glanced at the woman coldly.

“P-please... I d-don’t know anything... P-please let me go...” The woman begged. “I-I was just here by coincidence.”



“What shall we do to you? We can’t just let you go. Ah.” The girl seemed to notice something as she hurriedly stood up and crouched down in front of the woman. She reached out to the back of the woman and took the small knife from.

The woman’s eyes shook as she stared at the small knife in the girl’s hand with a ghastly expression. She started feeling cold like a bucket of cold water with ice was splashed at her.

“Tsk. Tsk. We can’t have this. As punishment...” The girl pointed her gun at her thighs and fired without hesitation.

The woman screamed in pain, tears flowing out like a river as she felt an intense pain. Her mouth foamed before she passed out.

“A pity. Your skin is smooth and flawless, looks like you’re gonna have a scar.” The girl talked to the unconscious woman. “Oh well, it’s quiet now.”

Just then, the woman who was carrying a man on her shoulders, threw the man on the ground. She removed the sack that was on his head and revealed an unconscious beaten up young man. The woman had knocked him out earlier.

“D-Devin...?” John uttered in shock. What was his son doing here? Shouldn’t he be staying inside the dorm where it was safe?

“Aiya~ what a touching reunion.” The girl said in glee. “The two of you did not meet in four years after all.”

“You!” John glared at the girl, eyes bloodshot. “Just who are you and what do you want!?”

Who are they? They are, of course, Ayami and Marie with their subordinates.

“Eh~ Why should I tell you?”

“Anyway, enough about our identities. You are probably wondering why we are here. I’ll make it short. Give me your position.” Ayami opened her arms, welcoming his agreement.

“That’s too short, young miss.” Marie commented on the side.

“M-my position?”

“Yes, the leader of the Coiling Snake Gang.”

“Why?”

“You don’t need to know.” Ayami glanced at him coldly. She asked impatiently, “So, do you agree or not?”

“Of course n—!”

Before John could even finish his sentence, Ayami shot his son’s leg. Devin groaned in pain. Ayami tilted her head to the side. “Eh? What was that?”

“Devin!”

“Ah, oopsies. I accidentally pulled the trigger because I felt like I heard something I didn’t want to hear. I hope I just misheard it.” She said with an apologetic smile on her face.

“Do you think I wil—!”

For the second time, he was interrupted. This time, Ayami shot Devin’s abdomen. “Um, I think there’s something wrong with my gun? It keeps targeting your poor son. At this rate he might die.”

John’s face reddened in anger with veins popping out. He really wanted to skin this b\*\*\*h alive!

“Ha! Do you think that threat—!”

Ayami was about to pull the trigger again when she was stopped.

“Wait! Fine, I agree, I agree!”



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How Embarrassing!**

“Fine, I agree, I agree!”

With no choice left, John could only agree. Based on where the gun was pointing, John knew that the girl would shoot his son's head next. This girl would really kill his precious son if he did not agree to her wishes.

John is, in fact, a coward. His stern and serious expression that he showed towards his subordinates was only a brave front. Why else would he hide for years as the leader of the gang? It was because he was afraid of being assassinated. He did everything for him and his son to be safe.

“That’s good. I thought that I’ll have to kill your son first before you agree.” The girl giggled, but the words coming out of her mouth were scary.

“I’ll let you go for now. Your son needs treatment after all.” Ayami said as she pointed at Devin. Then she stood up and ordered her men to stay here and keep an eye on the father and son. She also asked to investigate the woman. “Let’s talk again when you have calmed down.”

After that, Ayami, along with Marie left the Heisman’s manor. Only after they left did the people inside the room heave a sigh of relief.

Inside the car, the atmosphere was cold and quiet. Marie gripped the steering wheel and glanced at the rearview mirror, which reflected her expressionless young miss.

Marie sensed that she was in a bad mood. Even so, she steeled herself and bravely asked Ayami a question she didn’t like. “Are you going back?”

As expected, Ayami’s mood worsened. There was a scowl on her face as she glanced at Marie. “You already know the answer to that.”

“But young miss, after using them, the head will call you back to the main house.” Marie glanced at her worriedly.

“And?” Ayami raised her brows nonchalantly like she wasn’t in big trouble.

“Young miss, I’m just afraid that they would do anything just to drag you back. We can’t have you get in trouble or we will both be punished.”

“Just because of that, I should be afraid?” Ayami scoffed. “They should be the one who’s afraid.”

Marie let out a sigh. So troublesome, but when has it never been troublesome when she was with her? The young miss has only behaved for the past two years and now, it looks like she's ripping off the elegant young miss facade.

Marie didn't ask anymore and continued to drive towards the academy. Ayami sneaked back inside Yanna's dorm.

"How's it going on your side?" Yanna immediately asked. They were both seated on the sofa.

"I'm done on my first goal. You?"

Yanna let out a surprised gasp. "That fast?"

"Yes, that fast." But there is a consequence. Ayami didn't say the last part out loud.

"I'm still not done. I have yet to conquer his heart and body. You know it takes time to do that. Oh wait." Yanna smiled at her mockingly. "You're a baby when it comes to love."

"Ha? Did you say something? Sorry, I wasn't paying attention to your useless gibberish."

They were starting, yet again. Over the past three days, they would attack each other using their sharp sWords1. And so, the two ended up saying their goodbyes with a glare.

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A few days later, Ayami was inside the Heisman manor. They were in the sitting room, with John kneeling in front of Ayami, who was sitting crossed legs and still wearing the cat mask. The burly men were surrounding them, their guns pointed at John in case he tried something.

"How is your son?"

"Fortunately he is doing fine." John said as he lowered his gaze. To this day, he was wondering who this girl was. This girl was able to hire powerful elites under her command to protect her.

“I see.” Ayami nodded her head. She looked at Marie, who immediately noticed her signal. Marie took out a stack of papers and handed it towards John.

“From today onwards, I am now the boss.” Ayami said like a domineering boss, her eyes had a glint of danger as she smiled. “You will follow my every command.

“That paper is just for formalities. But I still hope that you will read it. Once you sign it, the contract will take effect. Of course, you know what will happen if you refuse right.”

John carefully read the paper, afraid that he would miss a single detail that would result in death. As he read it, he realized something. Isn't this basically a slave contract?

A few minutes later, he finally managed to read through all the stack of papers. Normally, he wouldn't be able to do it, but due to fear he was able to do it. He read the last part. It was basically a warning to him.

Once you violate at least one of the terms and conditions, be prepared to be hunted down and suffer once we catch you. Even if you run away and hide, there is no escape!

John immediately felt his back get blanched in cold sweat. His hands shook as they held onto the paper.

There is no doubt, this girl would really hunt him down to the ends of the world. And once they catch him, they would surely torture him. Just thinking about it made him gulp.

What kind of devil did I offend?

“Are you done yet? If you are, sign it already.” Ayami asked with an impatient tone. Ayami yawned and laid on the sofa with a bored look on her face.

Left with no choice and under a threatening pressure, John picked up the pen and started signing with trembling hands. After this, his fate was sealed.

“Well then, we are done with formalities.” Ayami clapped her hands. “I'll get straight to the point. I want you to find out about the organization with this tattoo.”

Ayami showed him a picture. “Be discreet and lay low. If you get caught, then you’re dead. Got it?” John frantically nodded his head.

It was a funny scene. If one were to see it, then they would think it was weird and funny. A middle-aged man was submissively kneeling in front of a girl, who was ordering him around.

“Next, I want you to bring Liana Faker, Noxus Mole and Hailey Pierrot to a student of Golden Spoon Academy named Yanna Jin. Tell them that they will be acting under her orders from now on.”

“No, actually, I want you to make them kneel in front of Yanna Jin and make them say some cringey lines like ‘Milady, we, the three musketeers, will follow your orders from now on.’, something like that.”

Ayami smirked, thinking about Yanna’s reaction to her ‘gift’. “If I don’t hear anything that happened like that, then say bye bye to the world.”

“Another thing, your son. I heard he is like a rebellious teen. I heard he already repeated a grade. I hope you’ll be able to control that wild son of yours after he wakes up.”

“Oh, and forget about doing illegal activities for now like drugs and kidnapping for now.” Says the one who trespassed into private property, assaulted his son and threatened him.

“I guess that’s all.” Ayami left with Marie while the men stayed.

The next morning, Yanna received the shock of her life. Three senior students suddenly kneeled in front of her while she was headed to her class. Students stared at them, with some even taking a video.

Hailey nudged Noxus, the only male from the three. His face reddened as he spoke with a trembling voice.

“M-Milady... w-we, from now on...” He clenched his fist and gritted his teeth as he looked down on the ground, his face filled with embarrassment. “We will follow your orders from now on!”

“H-ha? What?” Yanna was stunned and looked at the three with a confused expression.

The students passing by, murmured to each other. They decided to watch the show even if they were late. It wasn't everyday that they could witness a show!

“What’s going on?”

“Dunno, they suddenly kneeled in front of the new student.”

“Woah, that new student is pretty cool. They made someone kneel to them!”

Hiding behind the crowd was Ayami, eating popcorn and enjoying the show. She woke up early and cooked caramel popcorn just to enjoy and watch the show.

“I think you got the wrong person.” Yanna said, before backing away from them. Liana immediately chased after her and begged. Tears streamed down her face, ruining her make-up and making her ugly. She didn't care about her appearance anymore as she grabbed onto Yanna's clothes.

“N-no, milady, we did not get it wrong. We are really here to serve you.”

Yanna looked into her eyes. This senior was really scared, as if someone threatened her. Yanna looked at the crowd, and there she saw Ayami eating popcorn and enjoying the show. She finally knew who was behind this. Yanna fumed inside.

AYAMI!!!!!!

“Uh, I think I need to go now or I'll be late.” Yanna ran aw— no, left hurriedly. Inside, she was spitting a bunch of curses towards Ayami.

Students started to disperse, some of them even mocked them and those who took a video uploaded it on the internet. The three who were left could only stand up with their face flushed in shame.

How embarrassing!

A while later, Yanna's name and the trio were spread like wildfire throughout the whole academy.

