

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 76

Black Dragon And White Tiger

Ayami was dumbfounded from what he said, but she recovered later on. She shrugged it off. "Suit yourself."

Then she turned around and closed her eyes, while her back faced Kayden. Kayden frowned at her actions.

'Does she have no self-awareness?'

Unknown to him, Ayami was caressing the gun hidden in her belt bag. If he tries anything funny, then she'll just shoot him.

Moments later, she heard Kayden speak to her. "Are you sleeping?"

"..." No response.

Kayden got off the bed, making Ayami tighten her grip on the gun. Minutes later, she heard the sound of the door opening and closing.

Ayami opened her eyes and looked at the closed door in surprise. "I wonder where he is going at this hour." She muttered to herself, before shaking her head. Not my business.

It was a relief that he took the initiative in going out, or else she would have waited for him to fall asleep, before leaving. Ayami took out her phone and sent a message to Marie, telling her to lie in wait in some other place.

"We'll continue this tomorrow."

Marie wondered why there was a change of plans. Something must have happened.

Black Dragon. A notorious group well-known to Neon City. Black Dragon is a group that controls a third of the underworld and was equal in strength to another group named, White Tigers.

The White Tigers were different from the Black Dragon. They were well-known for their good deeds, but that was only on the surface. The two groups' ideals always clashed, making it difficult for the two to get along.

The last group, the most powerful of them all, were not-known except for the two bosses of the group. The two bosses kept a tight lip on the third group, afraid that the hidden group would erase their existence even if the two worked together.

Not like it will ever happen.

Even if the two were on the brink of extinction, they would NEVER get along. The two groups fought ferociously, with not one of them raising a white flag.

These days, the two groups were in a temporary truce. The two will not interfere with each other, as long as they don't attack the other first.

But now, it seems like the peaceful times will come to an end.

On the main base of the Black Dragon group, the executives were having their meeting.

"I heard that a branch of ours was attacked." An old man with a wide beard and an almost balding head spoke with a grim expression. This old man was one of the executives of the Black Dragon.

"What's more, is that the manager of that branch was kidnapped."

"Tsk. It's already been three days and they still haven't caught the culprit. Haa... What a useless bunch."

The executives complained and complained, but one man remained silent. He was seated on the head seat, behind him was the symbol of the Black Dragon.

This man was the boss of the Black Dragon, Luke. A perfectly sculpted face that emitted a great amount of coldness to the point you could freeze from being stared upon, a well-built body and long legs.

Luke cleared his throat, making the people inside the meeting room quiet to the point you could hear a pin drop. "Report." A one word order made the assistant report everything in full detail.

The assistant handed him a white cloth with a big red star and circle and five small stars surrounding it.

“Boss, I suspect that this belongs to those white pussies.” An executive said.

“Based on our intel, they were contacting another group not based in this city. And I don’t think there is any group living in this city that has a symbol like this. So it’s either it was an outsider helping those white pussies or a small group that we have yet to find, but the latter is not likely as they won’t have the power to do that.”

“So it was those white pussies, eh?”

“Then what are we waiting for, let’s attack them!”

“No. We should plan first before facing them head on. There is a possibility that they will declare war on us. We don’t know how strong the other group is.” The old executive said. Then he turned and looked at his boss.

“What do you think, boss?”

“We should observe the other party for a while.” Luke said. Then he commanded like a domineering king. “Gather all the forces and keep an eye on the White Tigers. Keep a small part to keep an eye on the city.”

“Yes, Boss!” The executives excitedly spoke with a shrewd smile on their faces. ‘Finally, some action!’ was what they thought.

Meanwhile, sneaking around the city, was a pair, a young man and woman, walking discreetly to make sure they weren’t caught.

“Ayami, are we there yet?” Kayden asked in a whisper after yawning. There was a bored look on his face as he walked behind Ayami. Ayami didn’t respond to him as he had already asked this for the nth time, and also, she was frustrated with him. She didn’t want to speak to him as much as possible.

“Are you still sulking? It’s not my fault it wasn’t the secret you want to hear.” Three days before, Ayami was excited to hear the secret about the academy. She was curious about the secrets and she also wanted to sell this information for a high price in the future. Who knows? There might be someone who had a grudge with the academy.

‘The academy has a lot of dealings with the underworld.’

Aren’t you just saying that the academy has an even stronger backing!?

And so, Ayami decided to postpone her plans as she wasn't in a good mood. But three days passed and the time of her deadline came.

Ayami had Marie come back to Golden Spoon City to deal with her family and now she was stuck with this guy. She didn't know how long Marie could stall for time so she needed to hurry and finish her business here. It was her fault too. She couldn't bear the guilty conscience from seeing Marie getting punished in her stead.

If only she didn't get her emotion ahead of her.

They arrived at another part of the city which was the White Tiger's den and headed into the alleyway. They walked through the alleyway, avoiding the patrol. It was much harder to infiltrate than the Black Dragon.

They then arrived at a two-story building. This time, Ayami didn't knock and went through the entrance, instead, she went straight to the manager of this small branch through the window with the help of Kayden.

Tap.

Ayami landed lightly at the manager's office. The manager didn't notice a single thing as he buried himself in the paperworks the higher-ups forced him to do.

Slowly, Ayami went behind him and then covered his mouth with a white cloth laced with a sedative. The manager struggled, making a mess and creating a loud sound.

Ayami smiled. Good, the more noise you make the better. Struggle more and more.

A moment later, Ayami let go of the manager, who lost his consciousness. If she could, she would have carried this man for a more dramatic effect. Unfortunately, it will get in the way when they run away later.

Ayami quickly searched through the documents and grabbed something she found useful. Then she made an even more mess in the room.

Ayami could hear the footsteps coming near. She had no time to waste, so she simply dropped the white cloth with embroidery. She quickly ran to the window and jumped.

She had nothing to worry about as there was someone who would catch her. The next moment, she softly fell on the arms of the young man.

“Are you crazy!?” He whispered shouted and glared at her. “Next time, warn me if you’re going to do that.”

Woah there, next time? Why are you so sure that I will let you follow me again?

Kayden quickly dashed away with Ayami in his arms. “Hey, put me down!”

“No, we have no time.” He said seriously. But then, he smiled at her and spoke in a joking manner. “Just kidding, I just want to know what it feels to be in a rush while carrying a girl and being chased.”

“Do that later! You can do that as many times as you want, but not now!” Ayami growled at him. But then, she realized what she just said and quickly facepalmed.

“Aren’t you crazier than me? Why are you doing this at a time like this?” She said after calming down. “Ugh, just put me down now! It’s faster that way.”

“Over there!”

“We found them!”

Ayami panicked in Kayden’s arms. “They found us!”

What should she do? Shoot them?

“But can they catch us?”

“They have guns, idiot!”

As Ayami shouted at him, the people chasing after them started shooting.

Now what?

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Instigator

Now what?

The gears in her mind spun as she tried to think of a way out. As much as possible, she didn't want to shoot to avoid making a noise. Unfortunately, the opponent has already done that, so why should she still hide the fact that she has a gun.

Ayami swiftly took out her gun and shot the two with great precision. They both fall down, with gunshot wounds in their heart. If they're lucky, they could still live. The commotion they made would surely attract all of the enemies.

As she was deep in thought, she didn't notice Kayden's eyes narrowing at her. He didn't look that surprised with the fact that she could easily kill people.

After some time passed, Kayden put down Ayami gently. Ayami looked around the surroundings and was surprised when she saw that they were already out of the alley.

Did he take a shortcut?

"Let's go." Kayden said, dragging her away in a hurry. He removed his mask and hers before entering a nearby store that was still open at night hours.

It was a weird shop as there were a lot of unique things and old antiques. The store owner seemed a bit crook, as he eyes the both of them with an odd expression.

"Welcome, dear customers." The store owner said with a smile. "You must be looking for something. I have the right thing for you."

He took out a weird doll and started babbling. The store owner seems like a scammer.

Surprisingly, Kayden seemed interested in the doll as he asked about it. Ayami glanced outside and saw three looking around like they were chasing someone. It was obvious that they belong to the White Tiger.

Kayden placed his arms around Ayami and asked, "What do you think? Do you like it?"

"Huh?" Ayami looked at him like he was crazy. Kayden signalled her with his eyes to just go along with him. Behind him, Ayami could see the three men entering the store.

The door opened and three men entered with intimidating auras that could only work with normal civilians, but not for them. The store owner seemed used to this and just focused on the two dearest customers in front of him.

“I like it very much.” Ayami smiled naturally. “Do you have any more interesting products you could show us?”

“Of course, of course.” The store owner took out another unique item. Before the store owner could proceed explaining nonsense, one of three men called out to the two.

“You two over there.” Kayden made a surprise expression while Ayami clung to Kayden looking like she was afraid.

“Us?”

“Yes, you two. Have you seen a young girl and a woman?”

The two looked at each other before Kayden shook his head.

“Tsk. Not here either.”

“Let’s go.”

“Search every shop, they must not have gone that far.”

With that, the three of them left the store.

“How strange.” Ayami murmured to herself. They must have heard about the infiltration in the small branch of Black Dragon. Well, it was in her favor.

“Indeed.” Kayden nodded his head. “Well then, we’ll take this with us.” He pointed at the weird doll and took out his wallet to pay for it.

“Eh? Why are you buying that?” Ayami asked, bewildered. Kayden looked confused too. “Didn’t you say you like it? You’re very weird liking this kind of stuff.”

I do not!

Ayami could only helplessly watch as Kayden bought the doll. It was not her money anyways.

Ayami looked at the middle-aged old man who was tied and looked pale and weak, like he was starved. This man was the person they kidnapped three days ago. Ayami had him brought by Marie to the hotel she was staying yesterday.

There was really no use in kidnapping this man. It was just to show that they could infiltrate and kidnap the manager of their branch easily. Blame himself for being unlucky.

This was just the start of her plan. Unfortunately, it looks like it wouldn't proceed smoothly.

Ayami glanced at her phone. On the interface was Marie's message to her that said, 'Young miss, they are coming tomorrow at the hotel. I apologize, I could not do anything.'

Ayami looked at the weird doll Kayden bought earlier with a down-cast look. The doll was staring at her, making her feel the creeps, so she looked away and made eye contact with Kayden, who was still chilling in 'her' room. Ayami had already taken this room for hers.

"Hey, why do you look like that?" Kayden asked after noticing the expression of Ayami.

"It looks like I have to go tomorrow."

"You really need to go back. You've been absent for three days straight. I'm afraid you will get expelled if you continue." His words didn't help at all. She expected him to at least motivate her.

"What about you? Don't you have class?"

"I don't need to go to class anymore." Ayami clicked her tongue and looked at him with envy. "What about work?"

Kayden glanced at her sharply as a smile appeared on his face. "Did I ever tell you that I was working?"

Ayami froze and panicked. Then she tried talking her way out of it. "I thought that graduating students are already starting to work? Was I wrong?"

“That makes sense.”

Ayami sighed in relief. Kayden looked at her and thought about her actions these past few days. He looked at her seriously. “What are your goals? Why are you doing this?”

“To take over the underworld in this city.” Ayami said nonchalantly, like what she said wasn’t a big deal. Kayden accepted it. “What are you planning?”

“I was planning to create a war between the gangs.”

“How will you do that?” Ayami smiled at him and started explaining her plan to him. At this point, she didn’t realized that she was slowly trusting him completely as she told him her plans in a detailed way.

“First of all, this great me, infiltrated the Black Dragon’s branch. Then, the White Tiger’s branch. I will slowly attack all their small branches until the Coiling Snake arrives.” Ayami spoke proudly while opening her arms wide.

“Wait, Coiling Snake?”

“You know them right?” At that question, Kayden nodded his head. “Well, actually they are under me. I took over them a few days ago. They were the one who told me where the small branches where.

“The moles don’t really hold a high position so they could only tell me the small branches’ location. Well then, I plan to unsettle them until I find both of their main branch. Wouldn’t you be annoyed it if happened over and over again? Furthermore, they were being attacked by unknown forces.”

Actually, Ayami just left the cloth with that embroidery because, why not? It wouldn’t trouble her, but instead it would be directed towards that organization. She did not know that an organization with the same symbol was helping the White Tigers.

“And then what?” Kayden asked like a curious kid, his eyes were twinkling as he looked at Ayami.

“Of course, once I found their main branch I will reveal it to the two and instigate a war. I will have Coiling Snake to negotiate with the Black Dragon’s because they seemed easier to deal with.

“Then, we would make sure that Black Dragon would win before back stabbing them. After the war, their forces would have surely weakened so we will attack them at that time.”

“What if you failed?”

“There is always a back-up plan.”

“What about the hidden group?”

“I don’t think they’ll interfere.” Ayami wasn’t sure about the hidden group as they have never appeared on the surface. They have always worked under the shadows, not living any trace.

Ayami continued on to her back-up plan while Kayden enjoyed and even suggested something to her plan to make sure it won’t fail.

Meanwhile, at the White Tiger’s main headquarters. Several executives were gathered together in a meeting room. Just like Black Dragon, they were discussing the recent attack.

The boss looked at the white cloth with an embroidery on it.

“Damn those bastards!”

“Did they betray us?”

“That’s unlikely, it must be those bastards!”

The boss, Garan, had a shiny golden hair while his eyes were blue. He had a dark expression as he held the white cloth.

“Be wary of the other group and that organization. They are too suspicious. Why would they suddenly offer help to us?” Garan muttered, tapping on the table as his brain continued to think.

“Investigate both of them.” He ordered his subordinate and roared loudly, different to the boss of the Black Dragon who was calm and calculating. “I want the result by tomorrow or else face death!”

The two groups were looking out from each other. The peace they had these past few years were slowly being replaced by chaos. Each of them were wary, slowly trying to gather all of their forces.

And the cause of this all, Ayami, was laying on the bed, sleeping casually like there was nothing to worry about.



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Is It Really This Easy?

[Three more restaurants have been robbed this morning. The total cases are now 38. Citizens are concerned by the sudden robberies all over the cities, specifically the restaurants. As of now, the police have been mobilized to investigate it. The police department stated that they will get down to the bottom of this and the citizens do not have to worry. Several police have been deployed to patrol and protect the citizens. Additionally, a curfew will be implemented. All citizens that are still outside after the curfew will be apprehended and will be brought by the police for questioning.]

The local morning news spread throughout the city with the use of televisions and the internet. The lives of the people went unperturbed as if this kind of incident is normal. Well, they get news of people getting shot to death in the city and gang wars, so this kind of thing was nothing much.

Deep down, the people knew that the police would just take care of it for a while before washing their hands of this case. There was nothing new about it, people would just go on with their lives, while the victims would just shake in fear or anger.

On this day, many restaurants closed down, afraid that they would be the next ones to be targeted.

At the same time...

“You still haven’t found her?” The cold voice echoed throughout the room. A number of people were kneeling with their bodies shaking in front of a person wearing a mask. There was no hint of amusement in their eyes even though they were smiling.

“It’s already been three days.” They said, putting emphasis on ‘three days’. Cold laughter came out of their mouth. Nobody dared to speak and only waited for the person to stop laughing.

“Do you think of me as a joke?” They slammed the table, making the table shake for a bit and creating a loud noise. The temperature in the air decreased, making the people shiver. The people couldn’t help feeling that the grim reaper was coming to reap their souls as they felt the masked person stare at them. “Your task is simple. Just keeping an eye on a simple 18-year old girl. What’s so hard about that?”

They said ‘simple’, but was it really that simple? The girl they asked to keep an eye on was a student studying at an elite school where the security is top-notch and almost at the same level as the president’s security force. If they forced their way in, then there is no guarantee that they would still be able to get out there.

This task is not easy at all!

The people complained in their hearts. They could only swallow their complaints as their new boss scolded them. They were already lucky enough that they weren’t killed, much less punished.

“Is it that hard to infiltrate the academy?”

“You people are useless!”

“B-boss Y-Yue, w-why don’t you calm down first.” A fat man interjected. It was the same man who gave her the authority to become the boss. Now, he was their assistant. The high and mighty him was no more.

Bear was his name, and probably, he would stay as an assistant for long enough as they told him to call them, ‘Yue’.

Yue squinted their eyes at him, making Bear cower in fear. Yue shook their head before ordering them.

“Nevermind. Keep searching for her. If she is really not in the academy, then look for other places. I’ll give you a month to find her.”

There was no way that Ayami would let herself get kidnapped. Even if she was kidnapped, she would be rescued a few hours later. Then, there's also a possibility of her hiding.

“Did her memories return?” Yue mumbled to themselves, under those cold eyes was fear. Bear looked at them with wonder before organizing the team.

“By the way, how's the plan going on in Neon City?”

“It's doing well. The White Tiger is starting to prepare for war. It seems like it will start in a month.”

The two discussed for a while before going back to their respective jobs.

Ayami glanced outside the window of the hotel before turning her head back to the television with the news playing on it. It made her wonder, ‘Why are they targeting the restaurants? Shouldn't it be a bank?’

This incident happened in the last three days she was in the city. Ayami was even a victim of this robbery, twice. She heard that the robbers were different each time they robbed a restaurant.

Do they work together or just coincidentally robbing the restaurants at different places? If it happened once, then it may be just a coincidence. But it happened more than once, consecutively.

There is a possibility that they are working together or under an organization. It would have been fine if they were just working together, robbing the people all day long, but if they are under an organization then that would be a problem.

Ayami eliminated the possibility of them working together, because why would they want to share their ‘hard’ earnings? They would rather keep it to themselves.

The only possible choices are either they are working under an organization or Ayami is just thinking too much about this.

If they are working under an organization, then what is their purpose of robbing the restaurant? Is there something valuable there? More importantly, which organization is it?

Ayami shook her head and let out a deep sigh. It would be a problem if it interfered with her plans so she needed to quickly remove them.

Another one. Why do they keep piling up?

Ayami glanced at her phone. She had blocked her family and friends in order to not receive their calls. They must have been worried sick as they could not contact her.

Should she have at least sent them a message? The answer is no. Cold as it might seem but Ayami thought it was better to cut ties with them for now and disappear. She didn't want to see them lose their life in front of her again. They deserve to live better lives than not living at all.

Only when she eradicated all of the threats surrounding her, only then, could she come back to them or maybe just watch them from afar. After all, there is no hope that she could go back to her normal and peaceful life after going through this dark path.

There is no choice left but to do this. There is no turning back.

It was a shame though. It looks like she would never be able to graduate even in this life.

Speaking of that, how come she still has not received any notice of expulsion or even a warning. Usually, the academy would issue a warning to the student if they were absent twice but there was nothing like that. It was already the third day, but there were still none.

Maybe they still haven't noticed?

Even if they did not notice today, they would surely notice the next time.

Now then, her three days time limit was up and surely there would be someone knocking on the door of the hotel, if the one has manners, but if they don't, then they'll just barge in without warning. The family could pay for the damages after all.

Oh well, she had done her preparations and it could be done without her. There were also possible variables coming into play, even so, she still prepared for that. If this plan fails then it is just due to her lacking or the fault of an outsider. It's not

like this was a grand of a plan or something that would affect her future plans. And it's not like she would be depressed for a few days if the plan did fail. Definitely not.

And so, she chilled on the sofa with the manager of the Black Tiger's small branch beside her, still tied up. He has bags under his eyes and it was obvious that he lost tons of weight.

"Mister, are you hungry?" Ayami smiled at him sweetly, but all the man could see was a demoness smiling at him, making his body shake subconsciously.

"Would you like beef or soup?"

What the manager heard was: "Chopped into pieces or drowned into boiling hot water?"

Due to fear, hunger, lack of sleep and anxiety, he could not think straight. All he thought was his impending death. Everyday was torture for him as he imagined his death. He did not want to do this anymore. The manager shook his head.

"You don't want to eat? That can't happen. You'll die at this rate."

His interpretation: "You have to live longer and suffer."

He imagined that the demoness in front of her was laughing happily while torturing him. Ayami didn't know what he was thinking and casually had a meal delivered to the room.

"You know, if you were only a bit smarter then you wouldn't have been captured." She commented and that was the truth.

They both knew that a new young boss was appointed half a year ago. But, to be fooled just like that, he was truly stupid. He did not even wonder why the boss would visit something as useless and small as their branch.

They didn't talk anymore after that. In a blink of an eye, the day passed peacefully without anyone disturbing her peace. There were no people barging inside and not even a notice of expulsion. This was not what she expected.

Ayami thought that there must have been a delay. And so, days passed until it became a week. Her plans were going smoothly and nobody bothered her peaceful days.. The outside was in chaos though.

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“To think you would be able to win this round, impressive. I have to say, you did well but it’s unfortunate. Enjoy your short victory.”

BANG!

Ayami blinked her eyes as her gaze was locked onto the ceiling, her body in an odd position. She had realized that she fell from the bed. Before she could even register the pain from falling, she heard a voice speak that seemed to be stifling the laughter. “Nice fall. Must be nice to enjoy dreaming while free-falling.”

Ayami turned her head and glared at the man sitting down on the sofa inside the hotel room. Kayden was holding a phone in his ear, there was a person talking on the other side. Of course, she wouldn’t be able to hear what the other person was saying as she was a distance away from them. The room was large after all.

What was odd was the manager sitting down in front of him. He was no longer tied up and was eating vigorously, unlike when she offered him food. She didn’t miss the small fear in the manager’s eyes as he ate like his life depended on it.

Ayami got up from her position and massaged the back of her head. These days, she has been having a lot of headaches and weird dreams.

She let out a disappointed sigh after looking at Kayden once again. “You’re back already.”

A few days ago, Kayden left saying that he had some matters to take care of. Probably something related to his company.

Kayden ended the call after saying a few words. Then he smiled at her. “Nope, I’m not. You’re just hallucinating.”

“Haha, very funny.”

Ayami rolled her eyes at him. She entered the bathroom to wash her face, only then did she notice the icky feeling down there. It's that time of the month again.

“...”

Ayami was stuck in a dilemma. She didn't bring any sanitary pads with her because she didn't remember that it would come around this time.

With no choice, she decided to ask the person who has been providing her with her needs. She didn't pack any clothes as she ran away on a whim, so Kayden bought her some clothes. Ayami opened the door for a bit and stuck her head out.

“Um...” Kayden looked at her after hearing her meek voice. He was stunned after seeing her face bright red. “What's wrong? Are you sick?”

“N-no! I... It's that time of the month... so, so... c-could you get me some...”

Ayami couldn't help stuttering, her face getting redder and redder as she continued to speak. It was embarrassing to say it to a man.

Thankfully, the guy is not that dense. He stood up while saying, “Okay. Wait for a while.” Then he left the room while Ayami waited inside the bathroom.

” ”

After a while, Kayden returned holding a sanitary pad. He didn't say anything as he handed her the pad.

“Sorry for the trouble.” Her face was still red as she spoke. “It's no big deal.”

It took her a while before she went out of the bathroom. Kayden acted like nothing happened as he watched the news. There was no need to talk about it.

“Do you have time later?” Kayden suddenly asked. He gazed at her like he was expecting a yes.

“I'm free. Why?”

“I need you to come with me somewhere later.” That was what he only said. Nothing about the location or even why she needed to come with her. It's not like she can't say no, but this guy has been taking care of her for the past few days. She was indebted to him so she agreed to come with him.

“Also, do you still need this guy?” He pointed at the manager who had already finished eating. His eyes held fear, no, something terrible than that.

“No. Take him if you want.”

Alfred, Kayden’s assistant, came to the hotel room after he left, saying he still had some matters to take care of.

Alfred was still the same Alfred. Not like she knew him long enough. Alfred scrutinized her before speaking.

“The young master has told me to take care of you for a while.”

No, it’s more like, keep an eye on her.

Ayami furrowed her brows for a moment before straightening them again. Just like that, silence ensued and the both of them stared at each other for the whole day, observing the other. It was unknown what the other was thinking.

Kayden came back after the sun had set and witnessed the two of them locked into a staring contest. He wondered what the two were doing before interrupting them.

“That looks fun, mind if I join.”

Ayami was the first one to look away. Kayden laughed at her, “You lost.”

Ayami didn’t mind it and just asked, “Where did you go?”

“It’s a secret.” Kayden smirked at her. “But I’ll tell you if you become my wife.”

Ayami knew that he was just joking, but she did consider it. Her eyes sparkled for a moment before it disappeared. What was she thinking?

“We’re not at the stage where you could propose yet.” She teased him back.

“...Anyway, it’s time to prepare. Let’s go.”

Following that, they went to a clothes shop using his car, along with Alfred driving the car. They tried out the navy blue evening strapless dress and it was perfect. The

only problem was “It’s tight on the chest part.” They quickly adjusted the size into something that fit her.

Afterwards, they went to a salon to get her hair and makeup done. It was just a light make-up while her hair was tied into a fishtail braid.

Kayden put a mask on her that covered half of her face. He has the same one as her and put it on. Their clothes were matching as if they were a couple.

“Later, don’t speak when you don’t need to, okay? Just smile occasionally.” He gently instructed her as if coaxing a child. Ayami nodded her head in affirmation.

They arrived at a luxurious villa and were stopped at the gate to check whether they were truly guests. They did so by checking the invitation that was sent out to a number of people.

They were guided by a butler as soon as they entered. In the main hall, a number of people wearing masks were chatting with each other. They only stopped for a moment to look at the two guests who entered before chattering again.

“What kind of event is this?” Ayami leaned onto him and whispered. Kayden raised his brow and poke her forehead. “You only asked now?”

“Well, there’s someone I need to talk to and they are the one who invited me here. Just think of this as a masquerade ball.”

“There are some who come here to play around or find the fire of their life while not exposing their identity, though they fail miserably. I recognize some people here. Take that guy for example. Doesn’t he look like a senator’s son?”

He pointed at a tall guy who was chatting with some women. Ayami recognizes some of the women. Indeed, they fail at hiding their identities. He also pointed at the others and told her their exact identities.

“You have sharp eyes.” Ayami commented, not really caring about their identities. No wait, she could use this as a blackmail material in the future.

“They’re just stupid.” He sneered. “There are also some smart ones here, but they’re not smart enough for me.”

The both of them didn't stay in the hall that much and the real party was somewhere else. As they were led by the butler, Ayami couldn't help asking, "Why am I needed here?"

"I need you to be my temporary lover. Actually, when I was negotiating with that guy, he suddenly said that he would agree under the condition that I must have a lover. It must not be a fake one. So, I said that I have a lover. He said to show me proof"

"Then, aren't we fake?"

"Nope, we are temporary lovers so it doesn't count."

They entered a large and spacious room, this time the people could be counted by hand. There are some people who wore masks and while some removed theirs.

At the center was a man wearing a white suit. It was neatly ironed and no stains could be seen. The man had long silver hair that was tied into a ponytail and a pair of blue eyes. He was handsome, but Ayami was already numb to it to the point that seeing that kind of face was perfectly normal.

"Ah! Mr. K, over here." The man beckoned the two of them. The man's gaze fell onto Ayami. "Oh, is this the lover that you were talking about?"

Kayden nodded his head.. The man smiled brightly. Then he suddenly asks them, "So, when is the wedding?"

A Strange Development Leading To An Intense Quarrel

'W-Wedding? Wait, who even is this guy?'

Ayami could not recognize the man no matter how deep she dug her memories. That meant that she did not meet this guy in the past.

Kayden let out a hollow chuckle as he responded back to the man. "Sorry, you're not invited."

The man was dismayed at that. "What a shame." The man glanced at Ayami and smiled widely. "Won't you introduce me to your dear lover?"

“You’re not worthy to know her name.” Kayden smiled, though his eyes were as sharp as a dagger. Then, he casually introduced the man. “This stupid looking guy is Klein Silverfang.”

I thought that you were here to negotiate, why are you being mean to him? Though I do admit, he looks stupid.

“Little miss lover, your dearest is bullying me.” Klein pouted like a child. Seeing a grown adult act like that, she couldn’t help but frown in disgust. A man-child is what they call.

Klein put his hand on his chest and acted like he was hurt. “Ahh~ I’m hurt. Even your lover is looking at me like I’m worse than trash.”

“Isn’t that the truth?” Kayden looked at him like he was stupid. He casually sat down beside them, while dragging along Ayami. The two sat side by side, sticking closely to each other. Kayden’s hand was on her waist to make it more believable.

“Well then, let’s continue our talk.”

They started their tedious talk. Her eyes darted around in boredom.

The room they were in was filled with luxurious things. There was a small golden statue at the corner. Behind the place they were sitting, a floor to ceiling window there and the garden could be seen. Only one red curtain was drawn for a bit making the outside scenery only be seen in a half-view. There was nothing notable and everything was extremely ordinary for the wealthy.

After observing the room, her gaze then started looking at the people. She could not recognize any of them but there was something she noticed. All of them were staring at the two of them. They were talking with each other but their eyes were discreetly looking at them.

For some reason, she had a bad feeling as she felt shivers down her spine. Ayami glanced at Kayden, who was too absorbed in their talk, seemingly not noticing anything.

Her gaze then landed on Klein and his eyes were also staring at her. Their eyes met and Klein smiled.

“Your little lover seems bored, why don’t you let her go for a bit? The others here are easy to talk to and could entertain here.”

Kayden glanced at the people with an unreadable expression, before shaking his head. “I don’t want to be separated from my dear. And she also doesn’t want to be separated from me, right?”

Ayami noticed his grip tightening around her waist, before nodding her head.

“See? We’re stuck together 24/7.”

“That’s so romantic~” Klein clasped his hands and rubbed them on his cheeks. His gaze felt like it was burning with passion as it stared at the two.

“Hey, just having this kind of talk is boring. Why don’t you tell me the story you two first met? Hm, how about it?”

“The story of when we first met...” Kayden looked at the window. He narrowed his eyes for a second before smiling. His expression was still unreadable. As their gazes were on his face, they didn’t notice the small gesture he made. Even if they did notice, they would think nothing of it.

“I still remember that one faithful day... It was winter at that time. The land was filled with pure white snow. Everywhere was white as I walked down the road. That was when I noticed a girl balling her eyes out...”

Why are you reciting a story that seems like it came from a novel? Did you freaking memorize a backstory?

Ayami looked at him with disbelief, although her expression wasn’t really noticeable.

“I—”

BOOM!

Kayden hadn’t finished what he was saying when an explosion happened. Ayami heard the people screaming in terror while the people in the room started to be vigilant, their eyes still on the two of them.

“Oh my, I wonder who did that?” Klein didn’t look panicked at all, instead his lips were curved upwards as if he was enjoying this. He sat back and relaxed, as if waiting for the enemy to come and barge inside the room.

A few minutes passed, and nobody came. The reason? Because the rat had already entered. More specifically, two of them have already entered.

“Mr. K, I could not believe that you would be a rat. It doesn’t suit you at all.” Klein said with his arms raised, while a gun was pointed at him. The one who was holding the gun was, of course, Kayden, while half of the people were pointing their guns at Kayden, the others stayed neutral and observed the situation. Ayami was one of them as she was not yet needed. She did not expect this kind of development.

Hey! What about negotiating?

Ayami fidgeted around, her eyes darting around, not because she was nervous or anything like that. In fact, she was calm. She was just acting to lower the enemies’ guard as per Kayden’s instructions.

Earlier, while they were distracted by the sudden explosion, Kayden whispered into her ears to act like a naive and innocent maiden. Though she wondered why, she didn’t question him. In the eyes of the other people, Kayden was calming down his lover so nobody thought anything out of it. Everything was fine until Kayden suddenly stood up and pointed a gun at Klein.

“It’s unfortunate but I can’t come to terms with you. I guess we are just not meant to be ‘business partners’.” There was a devilish grin on Kayden’s face. He looked quite scary with that face on, yet he looked handsome on Ayami’s eyes. She couldn’t help but be drawn to this unexpected side of him.

And here I thought he was just a gentle prince, turns out he was capable of being a ruthless tyrant.

“Aren’t you putting your little lover in danger?” Klein glanced at the ‘scared’ Ayami, his smile widened after seeing her panic stricken from the guns. Kayden glanced at her and uttered his next words in a calm manner. “Well, truthfully, we broke up a couple of seconds ago.”

Her eyes reddened as Ayami covered her mouth. For the first time since she came here, she spoke, “Y-You... are tossing me aside!?” It was evident in her voice that

she was trying her best not to sob, which in reality was her trying her best not to laugh.

Klein shook his head and looked at Ayami with an annoying pitying gaze. “Oh really? What a pity. Kill her first, then. Since you said that you broke up, then you don’t care about her anymore, right?”

After Klein finished speaking, the guns that were pointed at Kayden turned to her.

Where’s your pity?

Her legs turned into jelly and soon, she collapsed on the floor. Ayami wailed and begged for her life, which she thought was really disgusting.

If the girl is really important to him, then he would gain his weakness. On the other hand, if the girl was deemed useless then it was fine to get rid of some waste. So there was nothing to lose. Though he may look stupid, he at least has some brain but unfortunately, his opponents were not his match.

“I-I’ll do anything... *sobs* just let me live...”

The complete sentence was: ‘I’ll do anything to kill you. Just let me live and you’ll never see the light of the day.’

“So noisy, why don’t you just kill her already?” It was Kayden who said that, not Klein. Ayami looked at him with wide-eyes, resentment grew as she looked at him with bloodshot eyes.

“Why am I first? Ah!? Damn it! He has a gun while I don’t. Don’t you think you should remove the threat first? Why did you have to drag me in this place! This is all your fault!” Ayami pointed at Kayden, aggrieved. It looked like she was doing this out of revenge.

“Having a lover’s quarrel? There, there. Why don’t we mend our relationships? It’s normal to have lover’s quarrel when you love each other too much.”

Truthfully, he also wanted the negotiation to be a success as it was beneficial to both sides. Sadly, there won’t be anymore negotiations in the future.

Clang!

Just then, a small black can was dropped on the floor towards the center of the room where Ayami, Kayden and Klein was. It was a smoke bomb that released a gray smoke. It created a smoke screen between them. Kayden, with his fast speed, dashed towards Klein, grabbed his neck and slammed him down on the ground before the smoke could completely swallow them.

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Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 80 A Strange Development Leading To An Intense Quarrel

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