

Sweet Revenge My Sweet Life With You! Chapter 9

I Don't Want To See Your Face!

Ayami was in a daze as she wandered around the hallway of the the faculty building. She wasn't focused in her surroundings so she didn't notice a person running towards her direction.

Ayami bumped into that person. Her butt landed on the floor. She looked up and her eyes met with a a pair of brown hazelnut eyes.

Ayami observed his face as he felt familiar to her. He was a young man with a pointed nose, sharp jawlines, red luscious lips, and thick eyebrows.

His unruly hair was dyed with red, as if we was in his rebellious phase. He had a bunch of piercing in his ears. His uniform wasn't buttoned up and under his uniform was a black t-shirt with a grotesque design.

“Tsk.” He clicked his tongue and his gaze sharply glared at Ayami, before he ran away. Ayami looked at him in disbelief.

The person didn't even apologized and even ran away before she could get angry.

As Ayami looked at that person's back, the teachers were chasing after him. She could finally remember who that person was.

Devin Heisman, the handsome bully of the academy, he was also the second son of the powerful Heisman family.

Even though he was notorious, many girls still fawn over him, as he was tall and handsome. He was the badboy type that makes girls cry.

Even though he was a consistent rule breaker, the academy have never expelled him, due to fear from the Heisman family.

Ayami really hated his type. In fact, she wished that she never ever crosses with this kind of person.

Ayami stood back up and dusted off her buttocks. Then she headed towards the Fashion Design Department.

It was the course that she chose when she entered college, while Allina entered business so they never really met inside the academy. Ayami and Allina were the same age, but they never got along well.

Golden Spoon Academy offers an education ranging from primary to tertiary education, but only people from the prestigious family and special students can enter.

Ayami was a first year in Fashion Designing. They were currently in the second semester.

Ayami knocked on the brown mahogany door, with a golden plaque with words written Fashion and Design Department Dean's Office.

“Enter.”

The office was normal and typical of what was found inside of an office of a dean. Except, there was a mannequin wearing an elegant and neat clothes by the side.

Ayami greeted the dean. The dean was a woman in her mid-forties. She had a sharp features that would make one scared of her.

“Student Ayami, what can I do for you?” The dean asked as she stared at Ayami like she would eat her, of course, that was what only Ayami felt whenever she met this dean.

The pressure she was emitting would make one felt like they were carrying a big rock over their shoulders, it was no joke facing this dean.

“I want to take a special exam for graduating.” Ayami managed to choke out the words she wanted to say, despite the pressure from the dean.

“...Student Ayami, do you know what you're saying?” The dean spoke with a sharp tone, the pressure increased. Gosh, she really hated facing this dean.

“...I won't stop you from taking the test, but are you sure you are ready?” The tone became sharper and her eyes gazed at Ayami like a hawk. It was terrifying and burdensome, to the point where her legs almost gave in.

Her body felt stiff as she stared at the dean's eyes without looking away, with great determination.

The dean smiled, amused at Ayami for trying her best. “Very well then, I’ll recommend you to the board of directors and they approved of it, then you may take the test in five months.”

“What about the interview and

qualifications?” Ayami asked, there was confusion on her tone as she looked at the dean with shaky eyes. The dean smiled with delight. “You already passed, as for your qualifications... I know you could easily pass the review.”

She wanted to break into a smile right then and there but she forced herself with a poker face, though she failed. She didn’t notice that she was already breaking into a bright smile, so bright that it might be able to blind that rotten couple forever.

The dean chuckled in amusement. Ayami apologized for her rude behavior and excused herself.

“Then I will call new if I have news.” The dean said.

Outside, she jumped in delight with her hands waving and punching the air while silently screamed in her heart. If someone were to see her right now, they would think she was crazy, luckily no one was around.

First step is a success!

There was a reason why she wanted to graduate fast. First, she didn’t want to see that despicable couple, it was best to stay far away from them. Second, she didn’t want to waste four years studying again, it was better to use it in completing her revenge, the earlier the better. And third, it could give her more time to plan or relax.

Ayami walked down the hallway in a good mood, she was even humming a song. But her good mood was soon ruined when she bumped into the person she didn’t want to meet.

Of all persons out there... why do I have to bump into you?

Why is it you! I don’t even want to see your face!

“I’m sorry, are you alright?” A sweet flowery voice came out from her mouth, making Ayami feel chills run down her spine. Her eyes shook as she started at Yanna with wide eyes.

Yesterday, when Ayami saw Yanna fighting with a venomous tongue, she felt like it was normal as she always encounter it in the past. But now, Yanna was being nice to her?

Yanna was like a ferocious beast with a vicious tongue enough to kill a person out of anger, when the person she met picked a fight with her. While she was nice to those who didn’t do anything bad to her.

It felt weird receiving a nice treatment from her, when in the past they fought with an intent to kill.

“Hello? Excuse me?” Yanna spoke with a worried tone.. Her big round eyes cutely blinked like an innocent girl.

