Chapter 22: Yumeko's Soliloquy

Hey, my name's Yumeko. My personal hobbies are ethical hacking and people-watching.

And yeah, my name's just Yumeko—weird, right? Well, my past's a bit… complicated. I was abandoned at a young age and sent to an orphanage.

Ironic, right? Considering my name literally means dream child.

That being said, I only go by my first name because I was abandoned. I happen to remember my original family and surname, though, but I choose not to use it.

Now, I'm guessing you think my life kinda sucks. Well, you're wrong.

I mean, it *did* suck until I met my sun—Gran-Gran. I can say that without her, I would have, without a doubt, not been here.

So, what am I trying to say?

Well, you see, I let Gran-Gran down big time… and now she's not here anymore.

In fact, I came to EHS to try to make her proud.

However, upon coming here, a lot of comical coincidences occurred.

For one, I sat behind a certain student during both the train ride and the student council president's speech—the student being Nakamura Eiya.

I'm really surprised he didn't notice, though it's probably because he didn't actually see me, considering I sat directly behind him and eavesdropped.

Yes, I know. Eavesdropping is bad, but people-watching *is* my hobby, so I kinda have to.
Anyway, I made a few friends from my class, and my friends were friends with Hayashi-san's friends, so it was inevitable that we would get close.
I happened to even get her acc. on the first day, so I took the opportunity and asked about Nakamura-kun; my curiosity got the better of me.
I learnt a very sparse amount of information—learning that she happened to know him before now, that he's not really a good person, and that he can do whatever for his goals.
Her words felt a bit like a stretch, as she was barely able to keep a calm expression when talking about him, so it was obvious that she disliked him, but I didn't pry much further, though I asked if I could meet him.
Hayashi-san agreed, saying that she wanted to know what happened as well as his reaction and that I was free to use her name if it could make Nakamura-kun react; however, she was clear that I shouldn't tell anyone about Nakamura-kun.
So I went to meet him, and boy, was I surprised. I told her everything about what happened, but Hayashi-san's answer was lackadaisical.
"I see," she said calmly.
I didn't think too much about it and focused on making Gran-Gran proud, so I joined a club, and it went very well.

Sure, my class—Class Delta—got the second-lowest score; we are still one of the best classes.
Now I'm sure you'll ask this question again: So what are you trying to say?
Heugh! I'm getting there; just be patient.
Basically, today I forgot something in my clubroom and saw Nakamura-kun running after a girl entering the student council office.
I was intrigued, so I stood outside the door and heard everything, and now I'm stuck.
So, what am I trying to say? What's the point of this long-ass self-reflection?
Well, I'm freaking stuck here!!!!
***
Author's Note:
Anyway, remember to comment, share, and leave a review. Thanks for reading the chapter, and see you in the next one.