Chapter 23.2:

Ito led me to a little cafe that was close by—it wasn't by the mall, though; it was one along the road.
The school also had these kinds of spots around, though they were often overlooked because of the mall.
I personally just used the convenience store to get stuff, and when I had to meet someone, I only used the mall.
Well, I was always invited, so I never had the option to pick, and when I *did* pick, I just went to the mall.
Anyway, the cafe we went to was just a little shop on the way to the dormitory.
As we entered, a bell jingled, indicating our arrival and prompting the owner to greet us.
"Good evening," an old woman bowed slightly as she welcomed us in.
"Good evening, ma'am," Ito and I bowed in turn.
"Table for two, I presume."
"Yes," Ito replied.
"Alright then. Right this way," she guided us to a table by the window—it was the table closest to the door.
"