Chapter 16.8: Getting Info From *That Guy*

It was a long walk to my room; well, I arrived in less than 10 minutes, but still.

Anyway, when I arrived, I had to wait for the committee meeting with Ito and Arakawa. Unfortunately, since we didn't have a meetup time, I had to just wait till someone texted.

Since that was the case, I arranged all my dirty clothes into a disposable nylon bag before using the time to laze around with my phone until I heard a ping.

[Ito Yuuto: Hello everyone, let's begin.]

[Me: Before we start, I would like to tell you guys that Kagura won't be able to come today.]

[Ito Yuuto: I see. Well, there shouldn't be anything to worry about; I mean, after all, she can read it later. That being said, not to cut this meeting short, but I just wanted everyone to know that we should start creating questions.]

[Me: That's all? Don't we need more planning or at least direction?]

[Ito Yuuto: I believe that if it's too constricting, then we won't get quality questions. Moreover, we'll review them tomorrow.]

[Me: Alright then.]

And with that, the meeting ended. Of course, Arakawa said nothing, like before. I wondered why he did that, but I had other pressing matters to attend to.

With our meeting done, I added the person whose acc. I got from Kagura and texted the person.
I waited for a reply.

A minute went by.

Two minutes went by.

Five went by.

I texted again and revealed who I was; I thought doing so would speed the person up.

I had to wait for another 7 minutes.

The person finally answered, and I told them that I wanted us to meet up by 12 AM.

The person took another 7 minutes to reply.

This guy… He's taunting me, isn't he?

At any rate, we agreed to come at that time, and subsequently prepared my mind for the meeting.

You might be wondering why I chose 12 AM, especially when the rules said you should be in your rooms by 10 PM.

It was because of the wording; the school said you shouldn't be in another person's room.

Doesn't that mean you can come back to your room at any time you please, as long as you're not in another person's room?

Also, there are certain ways to go around that rule, like, for example, when I carried Kagura to her room when it was past 10 PM.

At any rate, when I came to the dormitory front desk, the person there questioned me, but I realised it wasn't to punish me but rather to just make sure I was safe.

Also, Kagura said attendance wasn't something the school cared about.

With that being said, I went to sleep after texting the person, though I set an alarm. I had no dream as I slept, just like always. However, it still felt peaceful, although it was short-lived.

Ring, Ring, Ring!!!

"…Already?"

I groaned as I stood up from my bed and went to brush my teeth so my breath wouldn't be unbearable. Still clad in my pyjamas—a black shirt and black pants with red polka dots—I left my room.

As I went down the stairs, I noticed Yoshida and Kato were also going down. I waited for them to leave through the lobby before heading to the second-year dormitory.

I walked to the bench at the intersection, and I saw the person I texted—Kaneko Katsu, the school president.

"Yo," he grinned.

“Hey, Mr President,” I said, sitting beside him.

“Ha ha ha,” he laughed. “You know, I always thought of becoming the prime minister of Japan, but that’s a story for another day. So why has the ***Magnus Opus*** called me here today?”

That damn shitty title… Wait, he knows that?! Would that plan still work?

There were some expected things that would occur in this meeting, so I planned what to say beforehand based on what Kaneko would probably say.

I didn’t know him, so I couldn’t come up with a rigid “script”, but that “script” would only work if he knew close to nothing about me.

Though it was also possible he was just trying to unnerve me, as he probably heard that title from the chairman on Monday.

This may still work.

“…I heard that there are some first years who applied to enter the student council.”

“Yes, there are quite a number of first-years, about 100 to be exact.”

“Is that so? Anyway, I want you to make Hayashi Nanase a member of the student council.”

“Straight to the point, huh? Well, of course, anything for you,” he said sarcastically. “But if I may ask, why specifically her?”

“She’s the most suitable for the job, simple as that.”

“Hmm. Hayashi Nanase, right? That name has been going around recently,” he said, thinking a bit about something. “I happened to hear a bit about her achievements and how she’s solved conflicts within your year, but is she that impressive to be acknowledged by you? I’m sure there are other students who are better.”

“Well, she managed to get your question right and also blackmailed me.”

“Oh~,” he grinned. “Despite all that, I don’t see a reason to accept her.”

If I don’t convince him here, I might not be able to get her into the student council. Seems like I’ll have to reveal some more information.

“She knows about my past,” I lied.

I said I had to reveal more information; I didn’t say I had to reveal real information. However, this plan would only work if I were right and Kaneko knew next to nothing about me.

“You should have said that sooner; I’ll make her a member as soon as possible.”

“Revealing your hand so easily?”

“If she knows your past, she might be someone quite capable. Additionally, I want you to be aware of my hand so that we can maintain our equilibrium even if I follow your seeming attempt to deceive me. Yes, so when I defeat you, there’ll be no excuses,” he smiled.

He’s very confident—probably has the skill to back it up, so I’d best be careful not to get expelled. Again.

“That so? I appreciate the gesture,” I stood up. “Anyway, I think it’s time for me to be taking my leave, senpai.”

“Bye, kouhai,” he waved with a bright smile on his face.

After I left earshot, he muttered under his breath something I didn’t hear, unfortunately, as it would have maybe changed the outcome of my decisions going forward.

“Like as if anyone in this school knows about *your* past,” he said, the smile wiped completely off his face, though I didn’t see it—he didn’t believe my lie for a second.

Well, although I didn’t hear or see this, I at least had an inkling that his smile was fake, as it didn’t reach his eyes. After I finished with Kaneko, I went to a vending machine by the first-year dorm and bought a drink.

Gulp, gulp, gulp.

I chugged it down while thinking about my future in this school.

How capable are these guys?

By guys, I was referring to the assets; two of them were able to take me down. Of course, I was still pretending to be someone else at that point, but still…

I didn't know what I would do at this point. The thought made me sigh as I stood at the wall.

Let's win this quickly so I can focus on them prope—

"What the hell are you saying, Kato?"

I overheard Yoshida by the side of the building. I peeked and saw her talking to Kato.

"I'm saying that Yu—" Kato said.

"Don't say her name here," Yoshida cut her off.

"It's literally 12 AM; who do you think is listening?"

Well…

"Still…"

"Still? I'm tense whenever I'm at school. What if they catch us?"

"How would they catch us? You need to calm down."

"…Calm down, huh?" Kato glared at Yoshida. "We'll continue this conversation tomorrow."

"Wait—"

"See you tomorrow. Scratch that, make it the day after tomorrow; I don't wanna have to ruin my tomorrow."

I went back to my room with neither of them noticing, though I couldn't understand what they talked about. Well, I didn't need to since I already got what I wanted from Kaneko.

And now I have someone in the student council, though I didn't actually expect that to work.

It seems that he has a lot of respect for me—whether it's fake or real, it really makes one wonder why.

…How much do these assets know about me?

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Author's Note:
Anyway, remember to comment, share, and leave a review. Thanks for reading the chapter, and see you in the next one.