# Chapter 15: Suzuki Aiya's Soliloquy

Am I free…? Did I actually expel him? Did I actually eradicate the bane of my existence—Nakamura Eiya? These were thoughts that filled my mind after I had just expelled Nakamura Eiya.

The experience felt surreal, almost fictitious, that something of the sort could happen. I felt truly free, almost on top of the world—the key word is "felt", not "feeling".

The aura of true happiness around me broke when he came to class after break and walked over to his seat like nothing had happened, like I hadn't just expelled him.

While his expression was one of nervousness, it put me in complete distress, because of course it did.

In fact, it almost brought me to tears—yes, actual tears. In that moment, I lost the ability to control my emotions. I suppose it was my fault that I acted that emotionally; I should have been calmer.

Didn't I expect the plan to fail, so why was I still…

Anyway, I still had a glimmer of hope until I saw a message from the chairman (everyone can receive messages from him but cannot message him) that said we cannot tell anyone about my fake rape incident, or we will face consequences—he probably meant suspension, or worse, expulsion.

I happened to hear later on that everyone in class got the same text message. It seemed that my plan had thoroughly failed. But don't get me wrong, my plan was

by no means flawless—all I did was reconnaissance, really; I didn't even believe that he would agree to my confession, but he did, and that shocked me.
All I did was watch and watch him. Of course, I made sure no one would take him or sway him—so I played the best girlfriend possible and took a chance. Luckily, I always recorded our conversations together.
However, I didn't actually believe that I could outmatch him, but I wanted to believe; no, believing was all I could do.
Unfortunately, belief could only take you so far. It was quite reminiscent of when I was still in *that prison—that place* that I oh-so want to forget but can't.
In *that place*, better known as *the re-creation facility,* the only thing taught was Nakamura Eiya; he was everything and was treated like everything.
In fact, the oldest memory I have is the instructors telling me to be like Nakamura Eiya, though that is because I have a sort of amnesia for events that happened before 2018, when I was 9.
While I didn't meet him till I entered this school, his shadow was in everything I did.
We existed to be like him, to copy him—we ate like him, dressed like him, talked like him, and did all other things like that.
At first, I wasn't afraid of him; I just hated him—I blamed him for why I was there, even though it wasn't even his fault.

All I felt was unjust hatred—well, until I heard about his accomplishments; that was when I became envious.
All I heard was how amazing he was and how we all paled in comparison—it was frankly sickening, but it wasn't that bad; at least at that time, all we did was badmouth him behind *their* back, saying childish stuff like "I'm sure he can't wipe his ass well" or "He must look like shit."
Though I must say, while our entire being was dedicated to being like him, we hardly knew anything about him—like what he looked like, how he acted, how he was, etc.
All we knew at that time were some accomplishments and that we were modelled after him.
Things were bad, but with everyone there, we could survive, at least until they started expelling almost everyone.
While we, the survivors, didn't know what happened to them, we could guess.
Considering we were all rejects, we were sure that they were used for experiments or something like that.
Though even then, we managed to survive by being together; however, before long, we started to drift apart, and Katsu wanted more and more to be like Nakamura Eiya.
His obsession made my envy change back to hate; my hate for Eiya grew more and more until the day that the hate changed to fear.

The fear kicked in when I heard about ‘Friendless Game’.
After I heard about it, I was scared because they said we had to take him down.
We had to take down a monster that could even try to kill his own brother—his biological brother.
I heard he had killed before, but I thought he was still contained because those were unknown people—well, until he attempted to kill his brother.
I quivered at the mere thought of dealing with such a person, but Katsu was more entranced; in fact, this was more appealing to him.
Katsu and the latecomer were sent first to the school—a year before Eiya, since he was older—and I was sent with the others.
When I arrived and saw that no one with his name was here for the first term, I was happy and relieved; I even considered revolting against *them*.
That was even why I told Akane about my past and even made friends so that even if *they* tried to take me back, Akane could tell the world about my past, and maybe, just maybe, I could escape and have a normal life.
But unfortunately, on the first day of the second term, he arrived at the school and arrived in my class.
I suppose there was no point in still thinking much about it—I have to do it; I have to expel Nakamura Eiya.
I’ll plummet his reputation again and again if I have to.

But by all means, Nakamura Eiya will not be in this school, even if I have to sacrifice everyone in Class Epsilon to expel him. … Well, everyone except Akane.
But what if this person is not that Nakamura Eiya? While the first name “Eiya” is pretty rare, that doesn’t mean someone else couldn’t have it; this person has not done anything to prove that he is like the legends.
Honestly, I’m scared that I’m wrong; in fact, that was the reason why I did reconnaissance first. So, I can’t be wrong because if I’m wrong, am I just jeopardising someone’s future?—No, I’m not wrong. How is he still here if I’m wrong…? No matter how many times I think about it, I can’t think of another answer except that I’m correct.
At any rate, I’ll wait and see who you really are, Nakamura Eiya, yes, and if I’m correct, I’ll completely take you down.
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Author’s Note:
Yes, those from the institution never saw Eiya’s face because that was also part of the assessment.
Remember to comment, share, and leave a review.
Thanks for reading the chapter, and see you in the next one.