

*This short story was bundled with New Testament 20 exclusively to the Gamers! stores.*

It's not too late to sign up and enjoy! Spread your wings overseas this Christmas and New Year's!!

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

There was no consensus of opinion online, so they bought a vacation magazine at a convenience store during the night.

Misaka Mikoto very politely crouched down in front of the store and flipped through the pages while Shokuhou Misaki peered over her shoulder. Normally, that alone would have been enough to get them blown away by the hellish dorm manager, but they were already outside the city.

Academy City had completely ceased functioning.

If this kept up, even prestigious Tokiwadai Middle School would remain closed indefinitely.

“How about Venice?” asked Shokuhou.

“You want to visit a city full of canals in the chilly December weather? And since you're Miss Unathletic, you'll probably flip over a gondola and fall in.”

“Did you think it would sound endearing if you added 'miss'? Then how about we head to the Southern Hemisphere? Yes, given the season ability, we could go diving in the Great Barrier Reef.”

“Your face is too close. Our cheeks are touching! And isn't Australia caught in the middle of this mess?”

“Then let's stick to the standards: Neuschwanstein Castle!!”

“Isn't that in Germany? It'll be covered in snow. And if you want to see a pointy castle, wouldn't it be faster to visit that amusement park?”

“Misaka-san, are you one of those people who think they're clever for finding fault in everything?”

Shokuhou childishly pouted her lips...but they did not really have a good reason to travel together. Perhaps they were feeling lonely.

Those two were surrounded by many other high-class girls breathing into their hands or rubbing their thighs together.

“Oh, my, my, my. Misaka-sama and Shokuhou-sama are getting along so well...”

“Everything will be fine if we let those two take care of it. Hee hee hee. I wonder what destination they will choose.”

“Kill, kill, kill. Why is that bee girl with my Onee-sama? Kill, kill, kill, kill...”

Perhaps they were all feeling lonely.

Mikoto slowly sighed.

“Let’s see. Is there any location where we can get an accurate picture of the current situation? And preferably somewhere where we can relax.”

A safe and comfortable environment was important, but information was even more important. Information from different kinds of people had unique flavors, so it was important they went somewhere with people from many different countries and regions. That way they could listen to a variety of opinions and gather information from multiple angles. So even if it was somewhat dangerous given the chaotic situation, they wanted to head overseas.

“I don’t know how the world’s chaos ability is related to Academy City, but we need the city to recover as quickly as possible. With this so soon after the heat wave, do you think the infrastructure is dying?”

“...We still don’t know if the two are related at all. We might run around like this and find it was just a coincidence.”

That thought naturally turned their attention toward a resort site. The problem was that the actual locations would be very different from what the internet showed them on their 5-inch or 7-inch screens. Anyone could see how silly it would be to falsely claim you are a world traveler while speaking with people anonymously. But while it would be one thing if you were just chatting, that information was too unreliable when lives were on the line.

They wanted to know what was happening.

But 53 countries around the world were directly under attack. They would learn nothing from randomly running around. If they wanted to know the truth, they could not just head to the warzones that seemed to still be growing in number. They first needed to figure out what part of the world to focus on.

“New Caledonia, Ireland, Rio de Janeiro. Hmm...”

Every single candidate was foreign. These girls had rarely ever left Academy City, but they did know foreign languages and they did have passports.

“Achoo!” sneezed Shokuhou. “Ugh, tremble tremble.”

“How about you go back inside and buy some coffee?” suggested Mikoto.

“My pride will not let me touch those chemical-filled drinks they sell at convenience stores. Shiver, shiver.”

“If you can say the ‘shiver, shiver’ part out loud, I’ll assume you’re fine.”

Tokyo was very cold in the winter.

They longed for some warm sunlight.

Those worldwide girls’ eyes stopped on a certain page and they cried out in unison.

“That’s it! Bali! Let’s go to Bali!!”

Now.

...While thinking of the state of the world, these girls had carelessly chosen an island of eternal summer, but what swimsuits would they wear?