**Restaurant**

We end up going to a small restaurant that’s close enough to walk to but far enough to lower the chances of running into anyone we know. Despite both of us not being that well known, we were receiving a bit too many knowing glances and smirks from students we passed by.

However, the first thing I notice as we go inside is the abundance of familiar school uniforms…

Prim (shy eek):

Petra (neutral surprise): …!

Prim (shy shy):

Oh no…

Petra (neutral grinning): See? I told you!!

Prim (fidget down):

She tugs on the arm of the girl standing beside her, and her friends come over to look at us curiously, a few familiar faces among them. There’s Lilith, and then there’s...I don’t remember their names.

I smile uncomfortably, noting that Prim has once again positioned herself behind me, hiding herself from potential hostile strangers. Lilith looks at the two of us oddly, an unreadable expression on her face. Well, I guess from what I’ve seen her expression is usually like that.

???: I don’t think anybody really doubted you, though.

Ignoring her, Petra presses on.

Petra (neutral raised\_eyebrow): I couldn’t believe it when I first realized it, but now there’s no doubt.

Prim (fidget shy):

Pro: You know…

Prim (fidget surprise):

Pro: It’s obviously not like that, and it’s a bit tiring having everyone ask you about something that’s just a rumour.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

Pro: And isn’t Prim in your class? It must’ve been hard on her too.

Petra (neutral worried): …

Petra (neutral worried): Um…

Petra (neutral worried): Sorry…

I let out a sigh, feeling a little guilty about how deflated she looks.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): It’s okay…

Petra (neutral pout): But…

Prim (shy surprise\_blushing):

Petra (neutral pout): You guys are always together, so of course I’d get the wrong idea. I’ve heard about how you guys wait for each other after school, meet up during lunch, or even walk together in the mornings…

Lilith: Mornings, huh?

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

Pro: I-i-it’s definitely not like that…

I hope my face isn’t as red as it feels…

Petra (neutral pout): So you can’t really blame me, you know? If anything, it w-

The silver-haired girl cuts her off, realizing Prim’s discomfort.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

???: I think that’s enough, don’t you?

Petra (neutral pout): I mean...

???: I do think it’s a little cute how you’ve been so worried about your friend though.

Petra (neutral groan): ...

Petra (neutral groan): Bite me…

She looks at us apologetically, and I feel a pang of guilt for forgetting her name.

???: Sorry about this.

Pro: No, it’s fine…

She lets out a sigh.

???: Well, we should get going now.

Petra (neutral frowning): Huh? I wanna stay here a little longer, though…

Lilith: We’re going.

After one more glance towards me Lilith starts leaving, dragging a reluctant Petra along with her.

???: I guess we’ll see you guys around.

Pro: Oh, yeah. See you.

Petra (exit):

And the others leave as well, much to our relief.

Prim (shy sigh):

Pro: Petra’s really something else, huh?

Prim (shy hehe):

To my surprise, Prim lets out a little laugh.

Prim (shy smiling): She is, but she’s also very kind.

Pro: Is she? I can’t say I really see it…

Well, that’s good. At least Prim doesn’t *really* seem to mind her…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): She can get a little excited.

Pro: That makes sense.

Prim (surprise embarrassed\_blushing):

Prim opens her mouth again, but, unhappy about being ignored, Prim’s stomach growls yet again. Without another word about it we put our conversation on hold and head to the counter to get something to eat.