After locking the door I head upstairs and jump onto my bed, enjoying our reunion. There’s probably still a lot of homework for me to do, but there’s no way I’ll be able to work up the motivation to get started on it. Instead, I bury my head in my sheets and close my eyes, going over all of today’s events.

A date, huh?

To most people, it’d probably seem like one. A guy and a girl going somewhere together can probably technically be considered one, but…

I don’t think it’s anything like that. She seems hard-working and sweet, but our relationship is so…

…

...strange.

The only reason I’m in this situation is because Prim’s parents wouldn’t let her go to practice by herself. If that didn’t happen, or if I didn’t turn Lilith down, then I wouldn’t have found her last night and offered to accompany her, and we probably wouldn’t have interacted much afterwards.

I’ve run into her a few times before, but would she even speak to me if I weren’t her chaperone?

And today she made sure to let me know that this arrangement is temporary, so once she doesn’t need me anymore...

…

I roll over, suddenly filled with doubt. Was this the right thing to do…?

Well, in any case I agreed to go with her, so there’s no backing out now.

Guess I’ll just try not to get too attached.