After all that, I didn’t feel like playing around and spent my time feeling gloomy in my room. I finished my 6 o’clock dinner, and in no time at all, it was just before 8pm.

“I guess I should go…”

If I could choose again right now whether to go or not, I would choose “I’m not going” right away.

Or perhaps it would be better to say that everyone besides Ichinose, Kobashi and a student named Himeno, were watching me carefully, as if evaluating me.

“Um, Ayanokouji-kun..”