

# That Time Dinner was Good in Mess

## Chapter 4

*The next day after the events in Chapter 3*

Keisuke is minding his business in Hall 6 of the library. It's his favorite spot as there is no dearth of sockets for charging his laptop. His gaming laptop, while suited for hours of Valorant grinding without performance drops, isn't best for long hours in the library. A charging point becomes a necessity for him.

But this is no ordinary day. There's a Math quiz tomorrow. The entire batch has decided to study, regretting the time they wasted. The library is full. Finding a socket is hopeless now.

Can't have peace anywhere, Keisuke thinks. His wing is full of party animals, and now the library is no different. He tries to cut out the outside with headphones, however his music isn't exactly, how do I put it, study friendly.

Amidst his self-absorption, Keisuke does notice someone. A girl. Standing alone. Possibly looking for a spot.

"Should I?" Keisuke thinks, blurting out loud (he blames his headphones)

"Yeah, go for it!" Hideyo encourages. "She's hard to get anyway."

"Shut up!" Keisuke puts down his headphones. "No one asked!"

Keisuke now notices she is Kyoko.

Keisuke is experiencing hesitation for the first time. Although the library is a space with a ratio equalling medical colleges, inviting a girl to your table does get people talking.

He gulps down. It is his stress release mechanism.

He walks up to Kyoko.

"Looking to plug your laptop?"

"Yes, it's low on battery."

"Mine is charged, you can use the one on my table"

An awkward pause.

"Yes."

"Cool. I'm getting some coffee for myself, do you want some?"

"Yes, a double shot espresso. Here's my ID."