

CHAPTER 2

TEAMMATES & HOSTELMATES

After some time struggling to find the address on his tag, Yash finally arrived at his hostel. The tag read H10-B2. It was a short address, so Yash's difficulty in locating it was understandable. The city itself wasn't very large, and there were no vehicles to travel around since the main area was a big school campus. Around the campus were only the hostels, making the layout fairly straightforward once you understood it.

The school campus had four exits, one in each north, south, east and west directions, leading to the hostels. Each exit branched into 4 hostels, totaling 12 hostels around the city. The campus served as the central hub from which all paths radiated.

On his way from the school to his hostel, Yash passed by various shops. There were stationery and weaponry shops, as well as other school-oriented establishments. The path then led through a green, beautiful garden, where many students, mostly couples, had gathered. It was clear that these weren't first-year students, as they seemed well-acquainted with each other.

Beyond the garden, more shops lined the way, selling clothing, household items, and other essentials. Some hotels were also scattered along the route, though these required payment and were mostly used for celebrating birthdays or special occasions.

Finally, Yash arrived at his hostel area. Each hostel had three buildings: A, B, and C. The hostels were numbered from H1 to H12, and Yash's address, H10-B2, meant he was in hostel number 10, building B, on the second floor. The hostels were arranged in a semi-circular pattern around a central mess hall. This mess hall was the endpoint of the long road that began at the school, passed through shops, the garden, more shops, and finally ended here.

The shops, mess, and garden were all government-affiliated, meaning all the items were free for students. This explained why there were few shops in the city, as there was no competition due to the lack of need for student payment. However, some

hotels required payment, but they were rarely frequented except for special occasions.

The symmetry of the city's design was remarkable. Each direction from the school's exits mirrored the others, with the same structure of shops, gardens, and hostels. This layout made it easy for students to navigate once they understood the pattern.

Yash took a moment to absorb his surroundings. The city was designed with practicality and convenience in mind, ensuring that everything a student could need was within walking distance.

As he walked towards building B, he noticed other students carrying their luggage and heading to their respective rooms. The atmosphere was buzzing with energy and anticipation. Yash found his way to the second floor and located his room. Taking a deep breath, he unlocked the door and stepped inside, ready to meet his new teammates and begin this exciting chapter of his life.

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As Yash entered his room, he was greeted by an unexpected and rather loud sound of a fart. "PFFFT!" The room fell into an awkward silence as Yash and the boy who had just farted looked at each other, their faces a mix of embarrassment and amusement.

For a brief moment, they just stared, but then both burst into laughter, the tension immediately dissolving. It was an unusual but oddly perfect icebreaker.

"Sorry about that," the boy said, still chuckling. "I guess that's one way to make an introduction. I'm Prathamesh, from the Luminae Galaxy."

Yash, still laughing, responded, "No worries! That's definitely a first for me. I'm Yash, from the Novarion Galaxy."

Their laughter settled into a comfortable silence as they began unpacking their luggage.

Prathamesh stood at the same height as Yash, but his physique was notably more robust. With a slightly bulked-up frame, he exuded a sense of strength and vitality. His friendly demeanor and kind eyes immediately put Yash at ease, suggesting he was the type of person who easily made friends and was always willing to lend a helping hand.

Yash looked around, he noticed that the layout was both practical and inviting. The room was a modest but well-organized space, designed to comfortably accommodate its three young occupants. As

The room had three single beds neatly aligned along one wall. Each bed had its own small nightstand and a reading lamp, creating a sense of personal space for each student. The beds, made with crisp white linens, looked inviting after a long day of travel and excitement.

Opposite the beds, a large window spanned most of the wall, allowing plenty of natural light to flood the room during the day. The view from the window showcased the vibrant gardens and pathways leading back to the school, a constant reminder of the new world they were now a part of.

In one corner of the room stood a sturdy wooden wardrobe, divided into three sections, each clearly marked for its respective owner. This ensured that everyone had enough space to store their clothes and personal belongings neatly.

The washroom, tucked away at the far end of the room, was small but efficient. It featured a clean, tiled shower area, a modern sink with a mirror above it, and a toilet. The fixtures were simple yet functional, providing everything they needed for their daily routines.

The walls of the room were painted a calming shade of light blue, creating a serene atmosphere. Overall, the room wasn't overly spacious, but it was just right for the three boys.

"So, Yash, what are you looking forward to the most here?" Prathamesh asked, folding his clothes and placing them in the closet.

"I guess I'm most excited about discovering what kind of powers I'll develop," Yash replied. "It's a bit daunting, but also really exciting. What about you?"

"Same here. I've always been curious about what kind of abilities I might have. My parents keep telling me about all the possibilities, and it just makes me more eager to get started," Prathamesh said, his eyes shining with enthusiasm.

Yash nodded, feeling a sense of camaraderie already forming. "Yeah, and it's going to be great having someone to share the experience with. It's nice to know we're not in this alone."

"Absolutely," Prathamesh agreed. "We'll tackle this together. And who knows, maybe we'll even end up in some of the same classes."

They continued to unpack, talking about their families, their home planets, and their expectations for the coming years. The conversation flowed easily, and Yash felt a sense of relief. Despite the initial awkwardness, he could tell that he and Prathamesh were going to get along well.

Just then, the door swung open with a loud thud, and a third boy burst in, his energy filling the room instantly. "Hey guys, I'm Gojo. So finally, you guys are my teammates and roommates!"

His lively entrance and enthusiastic voice highlighted his high energy and talkative nature.

"Hello, I am Prathamesh, from Luminae," Prathamesh said, extending a hand to Gojo.

"And I'm Yash from Novarion. Nice to meet you, Gojo," Yash added with a welcoming smile.

"So, buddies, how was your day? Did you see the principal at the orientation? He really dragged on with all that motivational stuff. But don't underestimate him, guys. I heard he's also the Astrach of Orionis, and he's around 75-80 years old. But the biggest thing is that old man is a Time Enigma user!" Gojo exclaimed, barely pausing for breath.

Yash and Prathamesh exchanged amazed looks, their curiosity piqued by Gojo's revelations.

"But did you hear what that lady said? What was her name again? Pady? Pany? Oh yes, Miss Patty. She's quite old now, but I bet she was stunning in her younger days," Gojo continued, effortlessly keeping the conversation going.

Gojo's first appearance made it clear that he was both talkative and incredibly friendly. He was tall and slightly lean, with striking white hair and a handsome face. It was obvious he was the most extroverted among the three. He also seemed quite interested in girls, and his good looks suggested he would likely attract plenty of attention.

The initial interaction between the trio set a lively tone for their budding friendship, with Gojo's energetic personality complementing Yash's calm demeanor and Prathamesh's kind nature.

Everyone began to unpack and set up their beds, their conversation flowing easily as they got to know each other better. The room buzzed with their chatter and laughter, creating a warm and lively atmosphere. Before they knew it, the time for dinner had arrived.

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All three went downstairs and entered the mess hall. It was spacious enough to accommodate all the students comfortably. Large tables and chairs were arranged throughout the hall, where many students from the nearby hostels, H8 to H12, were dining. Along one side of the hall was a counter where students could pick up their food platters before finding a place to sit.

Yash's team took their plates and found a vacant table, settling in to enjoy their meal.

As Gojo took his first bite, he quickly realized that the food in the mess hall was far from gourmet. All three exchanged glances, noting that while the food might not be tasty, it was at least nutritious.

Suddenly, a voice called out to them, "Get used to it, guys. It's the one thing nobody likes around here." Three students joined their table, carrying their own plates.

"You guys must be first years. Hello, I'm Vedant. This is Utkarsh, and she's Mikasa. We're second years," the boy who spoke introduced the group.

"Hello, seniors! I'm Gojo, and these are my teammates Yash and Prathamesh. How are you guys doing?" Gojo said, gesturing towards his friends.

"We're good," Utkarsh replied. "Which hostel are you in?"

"H10-B," Yash answered.

"Really? We're in the same hostel, on the third floor," Vedant said.

"We're on the second floor," Gojo responded.

Everyone began eating their food, their conversations flowing naturally.

"So tomorrow's your first day of school, right?" Utkarsh asked.

"Yes," Prathamesh confirmed.

Vedant chimed in, "Let me give you some advice, guys. You'll have Human Aging, Powers, and Weapons as your theory subjects, and for practicals, you'll have Lending

Power and Combat Skills. Practical sessions won't start right away, though. But be wary of Miss Ronson, who teaches Weapons. She's really strict, so don't mess around in her class."

Gojo's eyes lit up with excitement. "Is she pretty?"

Vedant grinned, equally excited. "Oh, she's gorgeous. Her dressing sense is really hot. I used to just sit there, staring at her."

"Is she really that hot? Now I'm even more eager for tomorrow," Gojo said, his excitement palpable.

Vedant and Gojo started discussing all sorts of topics, their enthusiasm bouncing off each other.

Utkarsh, smiling wryly, remarked, "Looks like Vedant found someone with the same energy level as him."

The conversation continued, punctuated by laughter and animated expressions. Yash and Prathamesh couldn't help but smile at the lively exchange between Vedant and Gojo, their own anticipation for the days ahead growing with each passing moment.

Their seniors proved to be very friendly. Vedant was just as energetic as Gojo, his enthusiasm contagious. Utkarsh, while friendly, displayed a more mature and practical demeanor. Mikasa, on the other hand, appeared quite taciturn, participating little in the conversation. Despite her quietness, she chose to sit with the group, suggesting that while she might be less talkative, she was still a good-natured and approachable person.

After finishing their meal, everyone retired to their respective rooms for the night.

Yash and his friends settled into their beds, eager to rise early for their first day of school.

"I'm really excited to see what our first day will be like," Yash remarked, his eyes shining with anticipation as they lay in the darkness.

"Same here. Let's wait and see," Prathamesh responded, echoing Yash's sentiments.

Noticing the absence of Gojo's usual energy, both Yash and Prathamesh glanced at him. "Looks like our powerhouse Gojo fell asleep in record time," Yash commented, a chuckle escaping him.

"Indeed. I think it's time we followed suit," Prathamesh agreed.

With their excitement for the new school day simmering beneath the surface, they bid each other goodnight.

"Goodnight," Yash said softly.

"Goodnight," Prathamesh echoed.

As they closed their eyes, thoughts of the adventures awaiting them on their first day danced in their minds, and they drifted off to sleep, ready to embrace the new chapter of their lives.