

SICKLY GIRL, BUT A DRUG ADDICT

0 - This is troublesome

“Shana.”

“Yes, Professor.”

“If you tell the truth even now, I will forgive you.”

This is a crisis situation.

No matter how many times I run the simulation, only the same future repeats.

Perhaps the cause was that I neglected the professor’s side of things, saying I would handle more urgent matters first.

I navigate through countless hours in the dimension of possibilities.

But I always return to the present with darkness before my eyes.

Despair creeps up on me.

“Was it you who has been stealing the Vermilion Heart from my safe all this time?”

I’ve seen as many dimensions of possibility as there are stars in the night sky.

But the end of every dimension was darkness and despair.

To summarize those compressed waves of time:

I revealed the truth.

The basis for my choice was Professor Yggdrasil’s goodwill.

He occasionally had his secretary serve tea and refreshments.

Naturally, I thought that even if I confessed to the crime, he would be somewhat understanding.

As expected, Professor Yggdrasil says he understands me and concludes the conversation with an apology.

But that was all.

He never understood why I committed the outrage of breaking into his safe to obtain the Vermilion Heart.

No matter how much I tried to persuade him, his proposal remained the same. It's written as "transfer," but read as "exile" or "banishment."

I can understand.

This Professor Yggdrasil is not a player.

He'll never understand my words until he's on the verge of death.

That's why I'm choosing a different path.

"...I don't know what you're talking about."

For the first time, anger clouds the face of Professor Yggdrasil, who is always gentle with the Athenas.

"I'll ask again. Did you really not steal it?"

Despite his unusual demeanor, I remain unshaken.

An extreme calmness that envelops my body guides me.

I can keep dodging until the end.

This means I won't be able to borrow the Vermilion Heart from Professor Yggdrasil anymore.

But at least I won't be expelled from this academy.

“This is the first I’m hearing of this.”

[Warning: Professor Yggdrasil’s affection level is very low]

It doesn’t matter how his image of me changes in his heart.

What’s important now is...

<< Goal: Day-R, Save Professor Yggdrasil >>

— Success: Happy Ending

— Failure: Bad Ending

Keeping him from interfering with me. Maintaining distance as before.

“...I see.”

The upcoming ‘Day-R’.

Until then, I must survive at Regin Academy and complete all the preparations I can make.

“So that’s how it is.”

Professor Yggdrasil’s eyes held bitterness.

His sharp, intense gaze pierces my lungs.

I felt no guilt.

No, it’s been quite a while since I could feel any.

He doesn’t have any physical evidence anyway, right?

If the green ribbon around my neck and the buttoned shirt were peeled off one layer, the flesh containing the truth would reveal itself in vivid colors.

But that can’t happen.

Not for Yggdrasil, who loves discipline and principles.

“I’m sorry for suspecting you. You may go now.”

Finally, escape from the hellish simulation loop.

I want to collapse somewhere immediately due to overworking my brain.

But there’s no time to leisurely lament my situation.

<< Shana Midgard >>

Regin Academy / Aesir Dormitory / 2nd Year

— Enhancement Effect ‘Vermilion Heart’ Applied

(Time Remaining: 118 minutes)

[Status]

Vitality 2/12

...

[Abnormal Status – ‘Last Leaf’]

“The flame of life is about to go out.”

— Vitality decreases by 1 per hour

— Can only be restored with the special item ‘Vermilion Heart’

...

I will die in about 2 hours.

“Yes, Professor.”

Help me.

