

SICKLY GIRL, BUT A DRUG ADDICT

11 - 3. No Problem with Doping Tests

Shana Midgard.

A girl who became an adult upon enrollment by this world's standards, with a future aspiration to be a farmer cultivating ephedra.

...No, that's not it.

I have no future aspirations.

I can't have any.

I didn't have time for such things.

As soon as I possessed this body, I did my best to survive.

My life was at stake in everything I did.

I, who had taken the top bunk bed, was always cared for by the sisters in the bottom bunk and the bed across.

Without them and my father.

I would have been dead long ago.

"Future aspirations..."

You might wonder why I'm suddenly talking about future aspirations.

It's all because of the pre-Ability Verification questionnaire on the desk.

The deadline for this paper, which I received at lunch today, is tonight.

[Pre-Questionnaire]

...

Q3. What are your future aspirations after graduating from the academy?

A:

...

It's obvious where Athenas work after graduating from the academy, but professors still need to check their psychological state regularly.

If an Athena writes 'bank robber' or something like that as their future aspiration, it would naturally be a problem.

"Department head. Isn't this not the time to worry about such things?"

"...We still. Need to think about it."

If I fill it out carelessly, the counseling will be prolonged.

Professor Yggdrasil's love for Athenas is excessively intense.

If the counseling is prolonged, I'll have to simulate the dimension of possibilities that much more.

Professor Yggdrasil is the human who creates the most future vision variables, so I want to avoid that.

Maybe because I didn't have any particular future aspirations before being possessed, filling in this blank is the hardest thing in the world.

"I think you can just write anything. Kihit. For example~ How about this?"

Q3. What are your future aspirations after graduating from the academy?

A: A beautiful bride

Rukia's crooked handwriting is annoying enough.

'Beautiful bride' is even more annoying.

Talking about being a bride. Where on earth is there a crazy person who would take an Athena as a bride?

There is one person who might, but.

Let's set that aside for now.

"This would also lead to a lengthy counseling session."

"Tchh, is that so. But"

"What did you write, Rukia?"

"Me?"

I sneakily peeked at Rukia's questionnaire.

Then the clear letters I saw rang a bell in my head.

Q3. What are your future aspirations after graduating from the academy?

A: Phantom thief

Considering Rukia's talents and awakening skills, it's not entirely wrong.

But that wasn't her original future aspiration, was it?

Well, what's important is the squad of 5 I used to clear the game, so it shouldn't be a problem if the future aspirations of the Social Service Department friends change a bit.

To begin with, no matter what Rukia does, it doesn't have a big impact on the future vision.

"I'll think about it a bit."

"You'd better hurry~? Today's lunch is special, so we need to go quickly."

"It will be done before the special meal runs out. Besides, I can't eat much even if I go."

"That's true, but still~!"

There are three main future aspirations for Athenas.

One is a soldier.

Two is a hero.

Three is an academy faculty member.

Others might pass smoothly by writing one of these three future aspirations, but my case is different.

If I write soldier, the Ice Emperor will be assigned as my mentor.

If I write hero, the Thunder Emperor will be attached.

Academy faculty member?

This doesn't even need further thought.

It's the start of being Professor Yggdrasil's exclusive mark.

...This is the worst.

You might think I could just write the same thing as last year.

But I was the crazy one who wrote 'bank robber' mentioned earlier.

It was to see how Professor Yggdrasil would react, and to peek at the future vision based on that.

That was fine back then, but if I write the same thing this year, it definitely won't be taken as a joke.

This would immediately make me a counseling subject.

'By that logic, Rukia's future aspiration also...'

We are strong suspects for raiding Professor Yggdrasil's safe.

As such, professors can't just overlook kids like us saying 'phantom thief' or 'bank robber' with our own mouths.

I took Rukia's questionnaire and added a few lines over the word 'phantom thief'.

Soon 'phantom thief' changed to 'surfing'.

"What is this, surfing?!"

Though she laughs with a giggle, Rukia seems to have understood my intention and obediently accepted the questionnaire I handed her.

Now let me quickly sort out mine too.

I drew three lines over 'beautiful bride'.

...And wrote 'store clerk' in a modest way.

I've worked part-time at convenience stores for a long time, so I'm familiar with it.

With this, I should be able to respond adequately to the professor's pressing questions.

"Let's go, I've finished writing."

"Pfft. Store clerk, how boring."

"You know we don't have time to worry about this now."

"Mm. Mm. I know, I know. First, we need to find Nava quickly!"

Rukia clung closely to me, linked arms with me.

And matched her stride with mine with light, bouncy steps.

“Wait, Rukia, if you pull like that—!”

Crash.

Both of us fell entangled together, but neither of us complains.

Fortunately, the vitality parameter is intact.

I gaze steadily at Rukia who protected me, lying under my chest.

And Rukia just laughs uproariously.

“Kyahahaha!”

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

When I was playing Day-R, I wasted a lot of time trying to find Nava Fenrir.

She’s basically an Athena who’s hard to find, avoiding the professor’s routes.

Her avoidance algorithm was so bizarre that without a definite bait, she couldn’t be called.

I thought she might be tempted if I gave her something delicious since she likes to eat.

But the answer was completely different from what I expected.

Meow. Meow.

Meeooww.

The tangerine-colored glutton rapidly emptied the cat food bowl while throwing away cats that rushed at her, meowing loudly.

It’s not like she’s throwing them to kill.

It’s just giving them a light flying lesson, as if playing with cats.

By the way, that appearance is still hard to get used to, even after seeing it many times.

It's as if a tangerine-colored furball monster is squirming on the floor.

No one has directly mentioned it until now.

Perhaps the faculty members don't come not because they're afraid of ghosts, but because they're afraid of Nava's appearance?

I think that might be the case.

"Nava! The department head is here!"

I think it's amazing how Rukia casually speaks to the continuously growing furball.

"Umm. Department head...?"

As soon as she heard the word 'department head', the squirming furball gradually increased in height.

When she stood straight, the hair that had covered her face finally parted left and right, revealing the hidden eyes.

Vermilion pupils stare at me.

As if asking if I have any business.

"Nava, I have a favor to ask."

"Uung... a favor you saay...."

A tongue protrudes from Nava's mouth as she says this.

Like a snake's tongue, it flickers and sweeps her entire face, then scrapes the feed stuck to her hair and cheeks and puts it in her mouth.

"What kind of favor...?"

Munch, munch.

Nava's jaw moving slowly.

If not now, there won't be a proper opportunity to talk.

"There will be an unannounced dormitory inspection soon. The faculty will probably try to inspect the old school building as well."

"Hmm."

Nava nods her head briefly.

It means she understands.

I conveyed my opinion as the Social Service Department head, riding the momentum.

"As you know. There are many things in the old school building that shouldn't be discovered, right?"

"That's right.... my refrigerator...."

"Yes. All the snacks in it will disappear. That's not all."

I pointed at Rukia.

"There's also a gambling den. And secret passages that Pixie has made."

"Umm...."

"If we just allow the inspection, the faculty will probably shift all the responsibility to Nava."

"Is that soo...."

"Absolutely. Professors and caretakers don't visit the old school building often because they trust you, right?"

Thinking my explanation was insufficient, Rukia added supplementary explanations with hand and foot gestures.

"I'm not sure about that~."

As expected, persuasion was too much to ask.

She helps us a lot as she's part of the Social Service Department.

But she extremely dislikes conflicts with faculty and the student council.

I know what food could flip Nava's heart at once.

...But I can't give that.

'That's crazy...'

Just to hide Vermilion Heart, turning on the switch of a predator who has become docile?

It's a shortcut away from a happy ending and an act of suicide.

Whether I find a way to hide Vermilion Heart elsewhere.

Or create a secret warehouse in the old school building and install booby traps that will incinerate everything if discovered.

Let's stop persuading and quickly find another way.

"Welll.... when my stomach is full.... I might feel like helping...."

I should get goosebumps all over my body upon hearing those words.

But due to the drug effect.

Only a scene from my memory appears in my extremely calm brain.

Nava with strawberry syrup all over her mouth—.

"Umm. Just saying something randomly~."

Hmm.

Indeed, absolutely not.

Absolutely.

I like Nava who's loosely smiling like that now.

“Let’s go back, Rukia.”

“Huh? It seems like the negotiation was about to succeed?!”

“It can’t be helped.”

“B-But. Then my underground gambling den... my manga collection!!”

I grabbed the shoulders of the flailing Rukia, looked at her steadily, and said.

“We don’t have time to waste, Rukia.”

Rukia pouted and muttered.

“Tch.”

Leaving behind Nava who was waving her tangerine-colored hair like hands.

We slowly headed back to the club room.

The distance wasn’t that far.

We had set up cat food traps behind the old school building to summon Nava.

“How about asking Count Train?”

“Using the underground passage?”

“Send it outside through there. Block it during the inspection... and then open it again.”

“So... you’re saying we should get Pixie’s help?”

I don’t want to wake that lunatic, but should I put her on the candidate list for now?

“I won’t wake Pixie if I can help it.”

“But if we don’t wake Pixie... it seems like the work would be very laborious? Will Daddy help that much? He already provided 100 bottles of Vermilion Heart.”

He's a good person.

Surely, he will grant this request too.

Besides, we are bound by a pretty solid relationship of trust.

"Count Train said that a new company building would be ready soon. He said he would provide anything if we help with work when we visit then."

"That's true, but~ it's better not to trust Daddy too much~?"

I showed a hollow smile.

"I don't trust anyone in this world."

Then I lowered my arm that was on Rukia's shoulder and walked forward.

"...I just predict and judge."

Small footsteps followed behind me as I walked steadily on the grass.

"Fuhehe. Isn't that our department head's charm~?"