

Coming from Afar

Season: Spring

Location: Marine Bio Club Room

Natsume: I'm coming In.

Souma: Hm? Oh, Sakasaki-dono. Whatever brings you here today?

Natsume: Hey, Souma-kun. It feels kind of strange to meet your classmate outside a Classroom, don't you Think?

Souma: That is so. However, you rarely attend school at all, thus...

It hardly feels as if we meet each other much at all. You should take your studies more seriously.

Natsume: If I showed my face in class properly, would that make me take them Seriously?

A~s if I have any intention of verbally sparring with a blockhead like you Anyway. Trying to play chess against vegetation is a pointless venture, after All. ♪

Souma: Hm. I do not really understand, but I feel like I am being made fun of.

Natsume: That is in itself very telling about You. Being simple can be said to be the same as being strong, you See.

You've done well, keeping that purity of yours intact all the way up to high School.

Souma: P-Please do not stare at me so. Somehow, it makes me feel uneasy, as if you are looking right through me.

Natsume: My apologies. Staring fixatedly at wild animals is a breach of manners, Right. ♪

Souma: As I thought, it does indeed feel as if you are scorning me... But let me ask you once more. What business might you have in our club room?

Natsume: Mm, it's not that I have business with your club, but rather, with Kanata-niisan... I have some minor business with him, is he Out?

Souma: "Niisan"?

Indeed, you were part of the Five Oddballs with Buchou-dono, I recall...

If you intend to once again drag Buchou-dono from his current residence of peace into a war, then I, Kanzaki Souma, will punish you for it.

Natsume: How scary... I don't intend to do anything Wrong, so please don't threaten me like That.

Someone like myself doesn't have the capacity to rouse my Oddball seniors into Action.

Souma: If that is so, then alright... Buchou-dono has not appeared here much recently. It seems he has some family business that keeps him from even attending school.

He has delegated the maintenance and upkeep of the fish tanks to me, which has kept me constantly busy.

I am hardly possessed of much free time myself, but I am in Buchou-dono's debt.

If I were to let even a single, small fish die before he returned, it would be a disgrace as a member of the Marine Bio Club.

Natsume: Living things will all eventually Die.

Especially something like tropical fish, which you raise in Groups. Kanata-niisan won't get angry at you just for letting one or two of them Die.

In fact, if there were fish that were sick or anything like That, keeping them alive without isolating them would end up annihilating the entire Tank.

Their time spent shut in fish tanks is because of our own human Ego, so we have to weed out any rotten Apples.

Just like you members of the student council are always doing.

Souma: ...While I am indeed a member of Akatsuki, a major backbone of the student council's influence, I am not actually part of the student council.

Even if you threw all your anger and unhappiness at me, all I can tell you is that it is misdirected.

It goes without saying, however, that I will shield Hasumi-dono from any ill will directed his way with my own body. Such is my duty as his retainer.

As long as I can remain calm in the face of such slander, I will not grow old.

Natsume: Ahaha, what a fierce Response. As usual, affecting you with my magic is Easy...

I at least pray that no one will wield you as a blade with any ill Intent.

Souma: ...?

Kanata: I'm back~ ♪

Souma: Oh? Buchou-dono, you have returned. ♪

Kanata: Yes~ Thank you for "house-sitting", Souma. ♪

Everyone else too, I'm back~ ♪ Have you all been "well"?

Hm, hm... I see~ Souma's been taking proper "care" of you all, I see. ♪

Natsume: Kanata-niisan. Sorry to interrupt while you're talking with the fishes as Usual, but could we talk a Bit?

Kanata: Oh, Naccha... "Magician"-san! It's been a long time~ ♪

Natsume: You can just call me Nacchan, you Know? Having you call me by my title feels so Lonely.

Although perhaps, you might be doing that so that you don't get too deeply involved with Others. ♪

Kanata: Ufufu. It really is a bad "habit" of yours to "analyze" people.

Um... Did you need "something" from me?

Natsume: Yep. There's this rather special medicine I Need, so I wanted to ask you to help me get hold of It.

Souma: Oi, Sakasaki-dono. Kindly do not involve Buchou-dono in your misdeeds.

Natsume: I know. Don't keep reaching for your sword, it's Scary...

Niisan is something of a celebrity in his home Town, so I was simply thinking that it would be helpful as people would be more accommodating of Him.

I definitely won't cause any trouble. I promise.

Kanata: Yep, Nacchan always keeps his promises.

I don't mind, if it's for my cute "little brother"... I'll "help" with anything.

Natsume: Ahaha, my Oddballs seniors are much too kind to Me. I'm so thankful, I'm going to Cry. ♪

Kanata: Please don't cry~ I'm not very "good" with "saltwater".

Souma, I need to talk about some "difficult" things... I'm sorry, but please "step" out for a while.

Souma: Y-Yes... Buchou-dono has given me an order, and so I have no choice but to obey.

Will you be alright? If Sakasaki-dono should do anything untoward to you, please yell out loud.

Kanata: I'll be fine~ My "friend" just came over to play, so there's no "need" to be so "cautious".

Believe in me, Souma.

Souma: Mm... But I wish to let you know that I am worried for you, Buchou-dono.

Kanata: I know. Souma, you're a "good boy"... ♪

And that's why. Things concerning the "Five Oddballs", as a certain "bad boy" named us... I don't want you to get involved in them, Souma.

Please stay as a "good boy" forever. Because the earth, and this entire "world", looks "favorably" on good boys... ♪