

“Hey, Merry,” Renko asks her blonde haired sweetheart, who was currently downing a large pint of beer.

“Yeah, what is it Renko?” Maribel asks, wiping the foam from her mouth with a napkin.

“Would ya like to get married?” Renko asks rather bluntly, a faint blush on her cheeks as she looks at Maribel softly.

Maribel almost had to do a spit take. Once again, Renko’s bluntness strikes and she isn’t prepared for it. “R-Renko? What brought this about?!” She asks, face flushed red.

“I don’t really know to be honest. I was thinking about cosmology and then it drifted to the thought of you and me, how despite the vast size of this universe, we managed to find each other. I guess from there my mind just trailed to what our life would be like married and all,” Renko says with a smile.

Maribel calms herself down as she looks at Renko lovingly. “Well, I would love it. I think marriage is a wonderful thing personally. It’s proof to others of our love. Plus, coming home to you cooking dinner is a thought that’s been stuck in my head!”

“Hey! I thought you’d be the housewife and I’d be the breadwinner!” Renko pouts, crossing her arms.

“Oh my dear Renko, you know I always get what I want~” Maribel chuckles, gently leaning into Renko’s ear. “Besides, I think you’d look cute in nothing but an apron~” This caused Renko to blush brightly as she takes her hat off and hides her face. “You may be all talk, but everyone knows that I’m the one that leads this relationship~” Maribel teases, kissing Renko’s cheek before taking another sip of her beer.

“M-Merry... let me be cool and tough for once,” Renko grumbles, putting her hat back on.

“Well, maybe when we go on our club’s space trip, I can let you take the lead~” Maribel coos, patting Renko’s back.

“Oh yeah! That’s coming soon isn’t it? About a month or so?” Renko asks as she takes out her smartphone and looks at the calendar. “I just hope the others will be ready for when we leave. I love them dearly but... they’re not the sharpest tools in the shed if I’m to be completely honest.”

“Well, they more than make it up with the size of their hearts,” Maribel reminds Renko. “Besides, they’re trying their best to learn all of this, and the subjects we go over aren’t particularly easy. Hell, both you and I still struggle with String Theory from time to time.”

“Yeah yeah yeah...” Renko trails off, drinking from her beer glass. “Well, I have a good feeling about this trip. I think we’ll see some aliens or better yet, a youkai! I just know we will!” Renko says excitedly.

“Ahahaha, now that would be the day.” Maribel smiles as darkness floods the bar the two were in.

Yukari opens her eyes, waking up from the dream of her past. She reaches into a gap and pulls out a small black box, opening it up to see a beautiful engagement ring. She rubs her finger against the diamonds, and gives a sad smile before closing it. "I wonder... where I would be if I was able to ask her." Yukari ponders before shaking her head. "It's no use dwelling on what ifs. Renko... was fated to die. If she stayed alive then all that I care about would never exist. It had to be this way..." Yukari told herself as she got up from her futon, letting out a big stretch and a yawn. She has a very busy day full of antics ahead of her, which may or may not include having a rap battle. She will have to see.