

Tomomi Saikyo's mornings are heavy anyway.

First, at 6:00 a.m., a loud alarm clock rang out, three at once, from different locations, in a soothing harmony, forcing your consciousness to wake up.

If it wasn't for the soundproofing of the dormitory, Tomomi would have received a complaint from the room next door, so she dragged herself up and sat down on the rocking chair.

If I fall asleep too hard, I may accidentally fall down, so this is a very tricky task.

Sit deeply in your chair and breathe slowly, allowing the air in the room to settle into your body.

By the way, no one can see what you look like.

After all, his arms were hanging limply and weakly, his back was curled up as if he were slipping off a chair, and his mouth was half open.

What's worse is that she has such a dead look in her eyes that even an office worker who stayed up all night and drank heavily the next day wouldn't look like this.

I had my mother take a picture of my face once to make sure it was me, but I never wanted to believe it was me.

So I wake up early, slump in my chair like a mollusk, and wait for my body to wake up while listening to my favorite Western music, which stops my alarm and starts playing on a timer instead.

At six and a half o'clock, the timer still went off and the TV came on.

As if on cue, Tomomi got up from her rocking chair, washed her face, went to the bathroom, drank a café au lait full of milk and sugar, exhaled, and finally said, "I'm awake.

I'm not sure.

(alt: 。) It's a morning routine that has become almost a daily ritual since I entered the middle school of Hakuryoryo and started living in the dormitory, but it's still hard.

Even if you get used to it, it's only because you've become able to endure it, and it doesn't get any easier.

So today, I'm going to go to today, and then I'm going to go to Tuesday.?

In a low voice, which I never use in front of people who only know me in the mask of a young lady, I shake my still-unsteady head to try to get things a little closer to normal, while I check my schedule for the day.

Regular subjects in the morning are no problem.

I really don't like the idea of not being able to put my textbooks in my locker, but I don't have a choice.

I have to be patient because I have to act the part of a well-behaved young lady.

Then, in the afternoon, the content was somewhat depressing.

Just thinking about it makes my stomach feel heavy and somewhat depressed.

"Hmm, I think I'm getting stressed out"

Muttering, Tomomi moved in front of the mirror.

Today, her face was still as clear and beautiful as ever, but her eyes looked a little darker. It may be due to stress.

While trying to disguise it with make-up, she goes to comb her hair and lets out a sigh.

The rainy season will soon begin.

Even though it's been sunny these past few days, I can tell by the way my hair is unruly that rain is on the way.

If it actually rains, you may need to brush a little longer.

If you want to make a natural wave, you can do that, but it still takes time.

So, getting up early is a must.

Just thinking about it was depressing, and Tomomi's expression clouded over, but she immediately glared hard at herself in the mirror.

..... We can't lose, can we?

The low blood pressure, the humidity of the rainy season, the life here, and the childhood friends I've met again.

Hold on a second.

I'm not sure if this is a good idea or not, but I think it's a good idea.

(alt: Involuntarily, Akiharu stared at the female teacher in the maid outfit in front of her, with a voice of restraint.) In response, Mikan, a full-time teacher in the curriculum department, glanced at me with a sharp glint in his eye behind his glasses.

I was almost intimidated by the unnecessarily intimidating gaze, but then I immediately thought, "No, no, no, what am I going to do if I'm afraid here?"

And then you hold your ground and gently swallow your fear.

If you back off, your questions will not be answered.

I mean, I don't have the deep pockets and crazy common sense to just shut up and accept this situation, so I have to say it.

After a rough day yesterday, it's Tuesday today.

I'm not wearing a curry-smeared uniform, I'm wearing a new, replacement uniform.

If I were told that I had five extra uniforms, I would normally think that I was wasting my money, but not right now.

I'd like to praise Hakureiryō for their excellence.

I don't like to see my uniform yellowed by curry, so I was grateful.

In addition to getting a change of clothes, he told me that the tuxedo-like uniform was called a morning coat.

By the way, the person I was talking to was Kaede, and I was a little surprised to find out that clerks have a lot more work than I thought.

I feel like I'm just being used.

Anyway, in my new uniform, I successfully made it through the morning classes and the lunch break.

It's finally time for me to go to class.

"..... Explain it to me. This makes too much sense."

(alt: "... Please explain. It's too unclear, this is.") The situation was so devastating that I couldn't help but say so.

But the other students in my department didn't seem too shocked, if not unresponsive. This seems rather strange to Akiharu.

Because it's true, isn't it? Boys and girls lined up in rows, all wearing their uniforms. They were all lined up as if they were about to hear a lecture.

And yet, you're in a pool.

What the hell is that?

A new kind of gag.

..... No, to be honest, I knew something was wrong.

I left lunch early and headed to the classroom for the math class, where I saw a blackboard that read, "Meet at the sports facility area, heated pool.

I've been doing this since the day I saw it written.

I didn't know where I was going yet, so I followed the other students, and when I got to the heated pool, I kept seeing other students lined up by the pool with their clothes on, and I kept thinking it was strange.

It would be crazy not to think so.

The weather was clear and the temperature was high, but the pool facility at the Baili Ling Mausoleum, which we visited before it was even June, was still gorgeous.

I mean, it doesn't matter what season it is.

It is, after all, an indoor heated pool that can be used in all weather conditions.

This is more than enough to make it a magnificent place, but it is also an area of eight lanes with a straight line distance of 50 meters.

Not only that, but there is also a diving pool, and for some reason, a circular pool with a shallow bottom.

It may have been set up for a little water play, but considering that it is a school facility, it is definitely not needed.

This is a pool for middle school and high school students, not kindergarteners or elementary schoolers.

..... Or, to top it off, there are deck chairs lined up by the pool.

In addition, behind the door, through the glass, you can see a lobby that looks like a rest area, and there is even what looks like a bar counter.

I wonder if they would serve me tropical juice.

I feel like crying when I think of all the labor costs that go into this.

It may seem strange to feel that way when you don't have to pay for school, but I'm a commoner.

While I was being overwhelmed by the extravagant and extravagant pool, the bell rang for the start of the school day, and Deepika appeared.

I thought maybe I would be required to clean the pool as part of the class, but the pool was filled with water and I hadn't changed my clothes.

I don't know what I'm going to do.

(alt: I don't know what to do.) But I had a bad feeling that I didn't know, so Akiharu preemptively posed a question.

I'm also concerned about the lack of response from the students around me, but I can't focus on that too much.

After all, the person you're asking a question of is a cool beauty with eyes that are so intense they could make a weak-minded person surrender and stop their heart from stalling with a single glance.

She's a dangerous woman, and I have a feeling that she's going to kill me if I'm not careful.

And I met him for the first time when I took the entrance exam, and from that moment on, he was "quiet.

We are only told the name of the company.

I don't know if it's my last name or my first name, and I don't know if it's my real name.
(alt: It's not clear whether it's a surname or a name, and I don't know if it's a real name.) All I can tell you is that she is tall, mature, beautiful, and intimidating when you stare into her slit eyes behind her thin-framed, black-rimmed glasses.

Her maid's uniform gives her a more intelligent impression than a secretary in a suit, and her chignon style hair is as beautiful as if she had just been to a hair salon.

But I can't say anything about it, because I'm afraid that if anyone finds out that I'm thinking about it, I'll be tortured to the point of death.

I'm not sure if you've heard of it, but I'm sure you've heard of it.
(alt: The cool maid teacher nodded a little, expressionlessly, with her gaze on Akiharu.) "You didn't receive any guidance, did you? I was supposed to explain it to you yesterday after class. Ugh."

Even though he hadn't been accused of anything in particular, Akiharu felt suffocated. My heart and stomach felt heavier, and I wondered if this was guilt.

In addition, it's instinctive to look away, but it's something I can live with. It was scary, but I had a feeling that if I did that, I would really be lectured. The pain of being lectured by a cold-blooded teacher is something I experienced yesterday.

I'm not going to go through that again, so Akiharu bit his teeth and looked back at the maid-dressed teacher.

I don't know if he made the right decision, but he didn't continue with the follow-up, but instead pushed up his glasses with his left index finger and said, "..... All right, I'll be brief, but I'll explain it here.

(alt: I don't know if that decision was correct, but Fukaga didn't continue to pursue it anymore, and with his left index finger, lightly pushed up his glasses and said, "... I'm sorry, it's short, but here. I will explain") "Thank you, thank you."

Normally, Akiharu doesn't use honorifics with anyone, regardless of age, but this was the only time he had to use it.

..... I was so freaked out that it spontaneously came out of my mouth.

It's endlessly pathetic.

I don't know if it's just my imagination, but I have a feeling that the other guys around me are looking at me in a different light.

(alt: Perhaps because of my mind, I feel like I'm being seen by other people around me with awakened eyes.) I feel like people are whispering, "Is that bad style just for show?

It's probably just self-consciousness and paranoia, but it kind of tingles in my heart.

"So, Mr. Hino."

What's?

Just as I was about to go into negative mode on my own, she called me out unexpectedly, and I responded with a bit of trepidation, "So, what do you think the position of butler is, where the boys in the dutiful education department are trained to be butlers and the girls are trained to be maids?

".....? It's kind of like a housekeeper and a secretary combined, isn't it?"

"Yes, that is the common perception. However, the word "butler" is derived from the word "bottler," which means that the role of the butler is to be a servant who manages the liquor.

"Heh,"

Akiharu let out a small sigh of admiration at the unexpected trivia remark.

I didn't know that at all.

I knew that butlers were called butlers, but I had no idea that they were responsible for managing the liquor.

The maid-dressed teacher at seems to have read these thoughts, "By the way, the butler is an important role. By the way, a butler is a very important role, as he not only manages the brewery, but also performs various miscellaneous tasks and uses the other servants. At dinner, in particular, they were expected to arrange and decorate the table, pour the wine, and behave like gentlemen, so it was a more than responsible position.

"..... I see."

(alt: "..... So that's it") But there is a higher position than that of butler. It's called a steward in English, or a retainer in Japanese. It is the most senior position among the servants, like a hired manager in the modern sense of the word. It is said that they had that kind of authority. There were several other types of servants, such as footmen and valets, depending on the size of the house, and a reasonable number of people. The same is true for female servants.

The way he explained it so smoothly, without hesitation, without even looking at the anchovies, was so convincing that it made me think that he was a top teacher in the field of education.

She took a breath, paused, and then said, "I'm sorry, but I don't know what to say.

(alt: She took a breath ... after a while, she said it.) A butler, or maid, as the department aims to call them, is a combination of all of the above, and is more like a private secretary. In concrete terms, a butler or maid is an organizer of the servants, and must respond to the master's requests as much as possible, and give advice both privately and publicly when necessary. They need to be knowledgeable and educated, meticulous, and physically sound and strong.

..... What's that hurdle

(alt: "..... What is the height of that hurdle") I'm sure you've heard of it, but I've never seen it.

(alt: Akiharu said that he was stunned, and then he defended himself in his chest, thinking that it wouldn't be impossible.) Because what he's saying is that you need to have the qualities of a leader, an advisor, and an attentive bodyguard.

I thought a butler was simply a caretaker or a private secretary.

It's not a huge miss, but it's far more difficult than I imagined.

However, when I tried to imagine it as you said, I found that has a ridiculously high spec.

It's almost as if it would be easier to become the president of some company or a professional athlete.

I wondered if it was a joke.

He was not smiling behind his glasses at all.

Those eyes are serious eyes.

If you don't want to die, lick your boots.

If someone said, "I'm not a yakuza, I'm not a yakuza, I'm not a yakuza.

The teacher, wearing a maid's uniform but exuding an aura that is the opposite of soothing, glanced over at all the students and said, "You are in a growth phase. Not only physically, but mentally as well. A young person who is trained at this time will have the power to do what the

rest of the world thinks is impossible. It is those who strive now who will rise to the top of the world.

After the chilling, yet strangely sincere voice, the poolside is silent, and the air is so tense that all the students gasp for air.

The only exception was Akiharu.

..... No, what's the point of going global if you're going to be a butler or a maid?

If you're not sure what you're looking for, you can always ask for help.

(alt: If you can't stand it and put in a plunge, a quick and deep glaring will come.) He looked at me with such a look that I could almost hear the sound effect of a "ding," and it was terrifying.

When I tensed up, Mikan narrowed his eyes without looking away.

That is, "If you say anything unnecessary, I will destroy you.

I felt as if my body temperature had dropped by two degrees.

This is what it feels like to be seen with the eyes of a Gorgon.

It may not have been intended as a threat at all, but I knew for sure that I would be hurt if I disobeyed.

It's enough to make you shiver.

The detective's coercive gaze at the perpetrator's unfaithfulness lasted for several seconds, and just as he was about to apologize for not being able to take it anymore, he finally broke his gaze and moved to look around at the student's face again.

As I have said before, in the future you will decide who your master will be and how you will serve him. You never know what you will need at that time. Therefore, it is important that you gain as much knowledge as you can while you are here, obtain as many qualifications as you can, and train your mind and body. To serve means to stand by his side and help him. It is important that you are well educated, well trained, and experienced so that when the time comes, you will not regret your lack of ability. Do you understand me?

No one responded.

But you can tell by the air that everyone understands.

Akiharu, who was sweating cold, was a bit left behind, but on the other hand, he could feel that the part of him that was smoldering in his heart was lit.

I feel like I'm saying a lot of crazy things, but I like this atmosphere.

You don't have to think about anything else.

I like the simplicity of knowing that if I concentrate on learning, I can find my way to my desired future, and I am motivated because I can see that the teachers are serious.

As if confirming the consensus of the students, he nodded and said, "Well then, I'm afraid we're a little late, but we will begin class.

....."

No one will waste time talking about it anymore.

Originally, only Akiharu spoke, but the other students listened to him and their level of concentration was much higher.

They were more cohesive than the Japanese national team before the World Cup, and their quiet enthusiasm was overflowing.

This may not be the case any more.

Akiharu also straightened his back and concentrated on listening to the lesson from Mikan's mouth to the very end, saying, "Today's lesson is called 'A Beginner's Guide to Troubleshooting'.

"What the hell is that?"

Silence was not possible.

I mean, it's like I was told to shove it.

What had been a nice, motivating burn a few seconds ago fizzled out like a leftover firework from last year.

This is what it means to be splashed with water.

It's just a pool.

It's not funny.

I'm not sure why you're saying something so outlandish, but I'm sure you're right.

(alt: Akiharu skipped the question with momentum, wondering why he was saying something out of the ordinary.) "What does this have to do with and the fact that you go in the pool with your clothes on?"

In the classroom, both classroom and practical training are conducted in full uniform. There is a similar anecdote in the training of Shogen-ryu. There is a similar anecdote in the training of the Shogen school.

I'm sure Akiharu knows that there is such a school of swordsmanship in Satsuma and the anecdotes about it, but that's not enough to convince him.

(alt: Satsuma knows that there is such a school of swordsmanship, and Akiharu knows the anecdote, but that alone cannot be convinced.) What's that, a pool with your clothes on?

The founder of Shogen-ryu would have encouraged training in plain clothes, saying, "You should swim in your morning coat or maid's uniform."

I'm sure you didn't say that.

(alt: I shouldn't say that.) In other words. Let's say that your beloved husband has fallen from his cruiser. It could be a situation where terrorists have taken over the ship and you have no choice but to escape. The common denominator is that there is no time to undress when seconds count. If you can't swim with your clothes on, carry yourself to safety, or wait for rescue, you'll be the one who regrets it.

"No, that's not the time, is it?"

It is in high society that unusual things happen. You can't grow up if you're stuck in common sense, and you have to be prepared for emergencies to be a first-class butler and a first-class maid.

But...

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm not sure what to do.

(alt: It's strange to think about it. I was still trying to eat up the lesson content and the explanation of the quietness — At that time, Akiharu finally noticed.) Behind his glasses, Mikan's eyes narrowed, and before he knew it, his hand was reaching out to grab his chest. Now, it's time for you to do something about it.

The next moment, Akiharu's body was thrown high into the pool.

There was no time to say, "That's ridiculous."

When the morning class is over, the compulsory subjects for the day are over.

General education classes such as Japanese and English are only offered in the morning, and elective classes are offered in the afternoon.

It's also the beginning of free time, since there are no compulsory courses, so if you don't want to do something, that's fine.

There are some unusual classes that you can choose, and one of them is the tea ceremony. It is held in a building dedicated to tea ceremonies, called the Yansuirou, and is simply an after-dinner chat over a cup of tea, something that would never be recognized as a class outside of Hakuryoryo.

Tomomi had chosen to attend the tea ceremony, but her reasons for doing so were a little different from those of the other students.

Unlike the students who simply want to gossip and brag over a cup of tea, I want to blend in and feel as close as possible to the atmosphere.

I chose my classes with the goal of making sure that the students would be able to learn from each other.

If I didn't have such a purpose, I wouldn't have chosen to have a tea party.

As the original inhabitants were ordinary people, the atmosphere of Baili Ling was still unfamiliar to them even after three years.

For example, there is this Yan Suirou.

The building was designed to look like a series of swallow's nests, and except for the glittering jade here and there, the atmosphere is quite relaxed, but of course, it was built using high quality building materials.

There are four levels of open terrace, and even the lowest level is ten meters above the ground.

The layer above it is smaller by one turn, and seven meters higher.

The interior, which you can only pass through, is decorated with paintings by famous painters who have gained fame in the last half century.

It's not a replica, of course, but the real thing.

It's a waste of money when you can't see them out on the terrace.

The parents of a student who graduated from Yansuiro a few years ago are the president and designer of a construction company, and they said, "To commemorate our daughter's entrance into school.

It's a very, very nice building that I donated to the museum, so it's only natural that I'm a bit baffled by it.

The rich people who only think of swallow's nest as a whitish, transparent, high-grade food might think it's a nice name in its own way.

However, as a native of the countryside, Tomomi would like to argue that there is no such thing as a white, luxurious swallow's nest in Japan.

But they know it's uncouth and will only make them look bad, so they have to hide it behind a smile.

So, despite my personal reservations, Ensuirou existed as a four-tiered space for the sole purpose of enjoying tea.

Tomomi was now on the second floor from the top, where about fifty people could be seated.

I took the elevator up here, as I should, and sat down with a few of my classmates who knew the tone of the conversation, and as I should, a woman in a maid's uniform approached us.

She began with a formal bow and asked, "Ladies, what tea would you like today?"

That's what they're asking me.

As for Tomomi, I'll take care of her as I see fit.

It's okay, but it's not okay for a student of Hakuryoryo.

"I'll have Turkish tea from, or milk tea today."

I'll have a dimbula, straight from the bottle.

I'll have a first flush of Darjeeling. Also, I'll have it straight."

One by one, my friends would announce the brand name, depending on their mood.

Since it was unseemly to hesitate so much, Tomomi paused for a moment and said, "I'm going to go with Assam's, yes, a straight second flush.

So they all said what they wanted, and the maid smiled and said, "Awe, sir.

He bowed his head and disappeared into the building.

By the way, the maids here were hired by the school, and from the second semester on, they would be mixed with students from the education department.

After a proper preparation period and education, we can put it into practice.

It's the right decision.

Many students think they can just make a cup of tea, but they will soon learn that this is a foolish assumption.

You probably know that there is a golden rule for making tea, and it's not that difficult once you learn it.

So if you think it's easy, you're wrong.

Tomomi knows this from experience.

I grew up drinking barley tea and carbonated juices, and when my mother remarried, I joined the upper class, so I've learned a lot and understand it well.

Probably more than the ladies who just sit here and drink tea.

It's not difficult to brew according to the Golden Rule, but the key is to brew several different kinds of tea at the same time.

As it is now, the ladies here order according to their own preferences.

More often than not, we intentionally ask for different things rather than the same thing.

The size of the tea depends on how long it takes to steep and what the correct temperature is, so you'll need to keep track of that, and you'll also need to heat up the pot where you strain and pour the tea.

Since I have to do several types at once, I have to calculate the time lag as the steaming time.

I have to do such a tedious task in the shortest possible time.

As I look at the pots coming in on the silver tray, I think to myself, "I wouldn't be able to do that.

It's her job to bring in the freshly baked scones later, and she has to be careful to pour a second round when the time is right.

Tomomi thought about Akiharu as her friends began to talk about other things, while she focused on them.

It's funny to think of him making a cup of tea in frustration.

It's a little more fun to see them doing something they don't want to do.

We went to the same elementary school until the third grade, when Akiharu was a slender, shy boy.

I remember seeing some girls in my class who were good friends of mine, and I would see them playing cards and drawing pictures.

As a boy, he liked to play soccer, baseball, and other athletic activities, and he never strayed from the boys' circle, but he was not the center of the group.

Therefore, Tomomi, who was at the center of the class without any distinction between men and women, found him to be "an easy guy to play with.

I had a strong impression that I was a good person, and I often teased her, and even made her cry a few times.

I never thought we would meet again in this place.

It was an amazing, scary, and happy reunion.

I'm amazed at how much has changed.

He was taller than average, a little slender, but seemed to have some muscle mass, and, most importantly, his eyesight had gotten really bad.

I used to be the kind of girl who dyed her hair brown and stuck safety pins in her ears.

That's a bad look no matter how you look at it.

However, it seems that the root of the problem has not changed, as they still transfer to the education department.

She's a good-natured, caring person with a great sense of humor.

Even though I had to get used to it, it would be much more interesting to be around Akiharu than to be surrounded by such lovely young ladies talking in vain.

As I recall, one of the kids in the class next to me at lunchtime told me that part of the pool was going to be used for a class in education this afternoon.

I don't know what we're going to do, but I don't think we're going to end up swimming for two whole lessons.

(alt: I don't know what to do, but I don't think I can finish two lessons by just swimming.) I'm sure they will do something interesting that will be fun to watch.

(alt: I'm sure you'll do something interesting that will make you happy just by looking at it.) The thought of it makes me excited and makes me want to go right away.

But how do we get out of this place?

Although the tea party lasts less than an hour, it often goes into overtime if there are no plans afterwards.

If you leave the meeting without a good reason, you will be asked to leave again later.

As a personal feeling, I don't mind it, but as an image strategy, it's a negative.

As Tomomi was pondering what was going on, she asked, "Would you mind if I stayed here?"

I heard a voice from behind me and reflexively turned around.

I knew who it was without even looking.

He is somewhat high-handed, but still full of grace.

The eldest daughter of one of the top five families in Hakureiryō, which is full of young ladies, got involved again today.

Before Tomomi could reply, her friend smiled and said, "You're welcome. There was just one seat available, and if it's you who's going to be there, there's no reason to refuse. Gentlemen?"

My other friends were saying, "Yeah.

Or, "Of course."

So, of course, Tomomi wouldn't say no.

Selnia = Iori = Flameheart.

She is the eldest daughter of a wealthy British aristocrat who runs a global real estate business, and as you can see, she is the kind of beauty that would make any model want to run away barefoot.

Akiharu is a "drill."

I'm not sure how to describe it, but it looks good on her, with her voluminous blonde hair in a vertical roll.

(alt: I used to say that, but the hairstyle of a voluminous blonde in a ringlet looks great.) Well, it sure looks like a drill.

The important thing is that you and Selnia have a not-so-good relationship.

But for now, Tomomi was happy to see him, and she smiled more than just a fake smile.

I was surprised that he came at the right time.

"Good day, Mr. Flamehart. Just in time, I wanted to talk to you."

".....? It's a rare thing, isn't it? You're the one who told me about

It's always Selnia who comes to me, usually to make things difficult for me.

So we inevitably end up arguing with each other, and because of this, even when we are just making small talk, we somehow end up getting into fights.

Although Tomomi thinks they are good friends, people around them seem to think they are on good terms.

I'm not convinced.

However, it is also true that this makes it easier to do things now.

I'm sure she'll come back to complain about something today anyway.

(alt: Selnia, who must have come to say something about it today, has an eyebrow ready for a preemptive attack that might not have been expected.) The response was very clear and easy for Tomomi to understand.

Yesterday, Akiharu-kun was a little rude to me. As his friend, I wanted to apologize on his behalf."

"..... Apology? You're replacing that servant?"

Tomomi's eyebrows wrinkled as she looked more and more suspicious, and she bowed her head slightly.

I have no trouble bowing down to the performance.

I'm a little frustrated, but I can put up with it as long as I think it's for the future.

He's Yeah, he's not used to this place yet. But he's not a bad person."

..... Hmm, I don't know. You don't know what you're talking about.

(alt: "... Hmm, how is it? I don't know.") "Yes, I don't expect you to understand right away. So..."

Smile and be as friendly as you can.

"Why don't you go and observe for a while? If you can see how earnestly they are taking the class, you may be able to learn something from them.

I wonder if it's a blessing in disguise that we were thrown into a heated pool. A sudden dip in cold water is bad for the heart, and it would have been much better than falling headlong into the poolside.

However, the fact that he ended up coughing profusely was a blessing in disguise, wasn't it? While asking himself this question, Akiharu staggered through the pool.

Take each step as if you were taking a step, and swing your arms wide.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to walk in the water while wearing such heavy clothes with so much resistance.

If you're not careful, you can easily lose your balance and stumble.

Of course, the swimming was even more difficult.

After I was thrown into the water, I tried to swim for a bit, but there was no way I could crawl.

In no time at all, my arms were fatigued and I was breathing pathetically easily.

The breaststroke was also hard to float, but it was a little better than the crawl.

The fact that I was able to make such a discovery may have been an achievement in itself, but under normal circumstances it would have been completely unnecessary.

At least it wasn't a happy discovery.

In fact, after nodding my head, I feel mildly blue.

I mean, it's not something you do when you're dying of muscle pain.

I was in so much pain and laziness that I could barely walk in less than ten minutes, and now I felt like I was staggering and the slightest carelessness would result in submersion.

The other guys are still swimming, diving, and experimenting.

The men's lane is on the left, and the women's lane is on the right.

After he threw Akiharu into the pool, he told the other students, "Now, please begin your workouts as you see fit. Of course, do not neglect the preparation exercises.

He said, "I'm sorry, I can't help you," and now he's sitting on the monitor.

(alt: That said, I'm sitting on the watch table now.) They don't have any specific instructions.

As a person who was not given the time to do any preparation work, I would like to complain about one or two or three things. Well, yeah, I guess I'll just be thrown into the pool again anyway, so I'll stop.

(alt: I would like to say one, two, or three of the complaints that I wasn't given the time to do the preparatory exercise ... Well, yeah, I'm sure I'll just be hit into the pool again, so I'll stop.) If I were to do the same thing now, I might drown from exhaustion.

But I'm still heavy.

Not only did my muscles ache from yesterday's long-distance run, but I could actually feel my strength being drained just by walking like this.

It's impossible to keep swimming, so I can only try to walk slowly to relax my muscles and get used to moving in the water with my clothes on.

But it's still pretty tough.

I can't lift my legs very high anymore, and my breathing is a little sluggish.

I didn't think it would be so hard to just walk, in warm water, and not climbing in the hot sun.

I thought he was going to make me do something crazy and stupid, but it's harder than a bad muscle workout.

I don't know how long I've been doing this, but I think I'm getting close to the end of my rope.

(alt: I don't know how many minutes I've done this, but maybe it's almost time for the limit.)

Well, it's a slow exercise, so it's not like I'm going to collapse right now, so I'm just going to keep going until I get instructions. We need to rest in the right place.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but it's a good idea.

(alt: Suddenly, a cheerful voice was heard from Yokote, and Akiharu looked at it with his eyebrows.) I don't know when they came by, but there were two boys right next to me.

(alt: There were two boys next to me, wondering when they came by.) Apparently, one of them, the one with the all-black hair and silver-rimmed glasses, was the voice.

He's got a pretty good figure, but he's got a grimace and a loose mouth that makes me want to punch him in the face.

..... What the hell, man?

No, no, no. It's not like that, is it? Look, we were standing in line together. You were right behind me. Maybe you didn't notice? Wow, that's shocking.! I can't believe I'm still missing my aura!

He gestured strangely and busily, and spoke in an uncomfortable Kansai dialect.

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm going to say it.

(alt: Akiharu did not hesitate to observe with Girojiro, enduring what he wanted to ignore.) He's wearing a morning coat, so I'm sure he's a student in the secondary education department. But what a smelly guy.

(alt: I'm sure he's a student in the school because he's wearing a morning coat ... but he's a stinky guy.) In comics, these types are often the ones who are the real powerhouses, but not this guy.

Absolutely not.

It smells rather like a small person.

It was quite suspicious, including the fact that the small boy behind me was looking at me in a curious way.

When I glared at him, the all-black man smirked.

You don't have to look so scary, but you should at least introduce yourself properly. I'm Shingo Todoroki, born on August 8th, and I'm a nice guy. I'm 171 centimeters tall, my weight is a boy's secret, my eyesight is good, I look good, and I'm a real nice guy!"

"Shingo, you said nice guy twice."

"Mikeco's an idiot, that's the point of the story! Don't make it sound like you're just pointing out a mistake, but make it sound like you're trying to be funny!"

I'm sorry.?

"If you apologize right there, the air will get cold!"

In the event that you have any kind of questions regarding where and how to use the internet, you can call us at the web site.

(alt: Akiharu keeps his eyes on the other petite boy, instead of leaving the roaring roaring noisy and slapstick for the time being.) Her wet bangs were just above her eyebrows, while her hair was a little longer in the back, and she had a baby face that could be mistaken for a junior high school student.

Well, there are some upperclassmen here who look like elementary school students that I met the day before yesterday, so this is totally acceptable.

I'm rather relieved that it seems normal.

Her weak eyes, which are easily teased by girls, and her boy-soprano voice, which makes me wonder what happened to her voice change, are nothing compared to the eccentric and strange young ladies I've seen in my life.

..... Well, it's not a good idea to get used to it.

(alt: No, I think it's rather bad to get used to it.) I don't want to remain silent and listen to the annoying Kansai dialect, so Akiharu decided to turn his attention to me.

The other side immediately noticed Akiharu's gaze and opened their mouths as if they understood his intentions, "Um, my name is Mitsuru Sanke. My name is Mitsuru Sanke, and I'm looking forward to working with you at"

"Oh, nice to meet you. And that guy over there with the Kansai dialect."

"Oh, what, what, what? You have a question for this nice guy?"

I'll put up with it for now because we've never met, but if you keep making a fuss like that, I'll beat you up without mercy. I'd appreciate it if you'd remember that.



No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
Mostly during police interviews and trials.

If you're not sure what you're looking for, you can always ask me.

(alt: There was a question, and when Akiharu answered concretely, Todoroki squeezed his lips and kept silent.) I said it as a joke, but I didn't bother to tell them because it's up to them how they want to take it.

And if you're asking me if there was a single micron that I wasn't serious about, the answer is no.

I don't think I'm a very quick learner, but it's just so annoying.

However, he kept his mouth shut for a while, so I guess we were able to catch up on our conversations.

I'm sure I'll hit him at some point.

(alt: I think I'll hit him someday.) It's a little early to be relieved, but having a male friend here is valuable, and I don't want to make things worse by mistreating him, and it's not that I don't like chatty guys.

I'm sure you'll get used to it.

(alt: You may get used to it soon.) "So, you're Todoroki at? Did you come from Kansai to enroll here?"

I'm sure you'll be happy to know that I'm not the only one who's a little uncomfortable.

(alt: When Akiharu spoke quietly with such a faint expectation in his chest, Todoroki, who was uncomfortable and shook his shoulders in small steps, smiled with a big smile.) Was it because he was happy to be asked to talk about something, or was it because he understood that it was okay to talk about it?

It seems to be the latter, but he may be easy to handle anyway.

It's not that. Actually, I was born and raised in Ibaraki.

"..... Then why the Kansai dialect?"

When Akiharu predicted that maybe his parents were from there, Todoroki waved his index finger to the side and said, "It's obvious. It's part of character building and character development! Nowadays, a man with just a good face is not popular. It doesn't make much of an impact. You won't make any friends."

"....., you've just said you're a double agent."

(alt: "... You've just said the second one, right?") It's all in your mind! Let's put that aside for a moment, and let's get to the important part. We're all going to work hard to serve our masters, but there's a good chance that the candidates will be students here or their relatives. You understand that, right?"

Well, you know."

I spent three years here, and when it came time to find a job.

The grades that the teacher will give you will be helpful, but hiring someone who you don't know how well you can actually use will be an adventure.

If you're not going to college, you're still underage.

Hiring them with the expectation that they will have a future is Well, it depends on the salary, but I can't blame you for being a bit reticent.

But if you've spent time in the same school, and you've seen what he's capable of, or you've heard his reputation, then the adventure part should be minimal.

So I thought I had to make a strong impression. I can't get enough of the mismatch between the butler's all-black hair and silver-rimmed glasses, and the uncomfortable Kansai dialect!

"....., yeah?"

I learned this pseudo-Kansai dialect by randomly watching comedy shows. I learned this pseudo-Kansai dialect by randomly watching comedy shows.

(alt: "Oh, by the way, the glasses are Date. I remember watching this non-Kansai dialect with a proper laughter program.") No wonder the language and accents are so strange.

Maybe, just maybe, there's something wrong with my head, but I don't know.

(alt: Perhaps, even if it doesn't happen, my head may be crazy.) I was convinced, but only about Todoroki's speech, and I was very skeptical about his impact.

In his case, it's obvious that he's going to have a negative image.

I can see the ladies in the education department looking at this pseudo-Kansai-speaking man with coldness and warmth in their eyes, as if they were looking at a rare animal.

Well, I won't bother to point it out.

Somehow, Todoroki's argument sounds like a pretext, and the truth is that he's just doing it for fun.

In that case, it would be foolish to interfere.

So Akiharu decided to just nod his head and leave it at that.

Even if you're serious, so be it.

But the good news is that Todoroki's talk never stopped.

But you're a transfer student, huh? Yeah, a transfer student! You're the center of attention. There are so many rumors about you. I can't help but be jealous. Also, I heard that you know the princess of Saikyo?

"Uh, yeah."

It's a great match. You don't have to be jealous of this, but what the hell! It's that Saikyo! She's the only daughter of Saikyo, who's at the top of a conglomerate that's active on a global scale, not just Japan! That alone is more than enough to make me jealous, but she's so beautiful, and her grades are outstanding. Just being close to a girl like that makes you a winner! Don't you think so, Mikeco?

Let's see, might be a little jealous.

The three families agreed, embarrassed.

The smile on her face is so adorable that I think she would look better in a maid's uniform than Mikan at the watchtower.

Roar is "mike."

I had assumed that he was changing the pronunciation of his last name, but it seems that's not all.

It's like a kitten, a lapdog, so it fits.

However, I don't agree with any of their opinions.

It doesn't matter how big Saikyo is or how popular Tomomi is, it doesn't change the past.

He is and always has been a pain in the ass, and I'd rather not get close to him.

It's a good thing I don't know anything about them, Akiharu thought as he twisted his mouth into a sneer.

(alt: Akiharu distorts his mouth as if he were ridiculed, thinking that those who do not know anything should be comfortable.) Tomomi's guy is an old acquaintance, but there's nothing good about being an acquaintance.

How can that be? She's that beautiful, isn't she? I mean, you seemed to be getting along with Miss Selnia quite well, didn't you? I saw you at lunchtime yesterday.

..... How dare you look at that and say that to me.

(alt: "... Look at that and say that with what mouth.") For all intents and purposes, it's either a bad joke or a comedy with a bad joke, including the rest of the story.

It's better to have proper lenses with power instead of just wearing eyeglasses.

Or you should have a brain scan.

..... Well, if Todoroki's brain filter is so crazy that he and Cernea seem to be getting along, then even Akiharu can understand why he might be envious.

Regardless of her hairstyle, Selnia's blonde hair has a shiny texture, and she has the beauty and style to match it.

I don't mind his directness, even if he does seem to have a few odd circuits in his head.

I think it's a hundred times better that she doesn't have the witch-like sternness of Tomomi.

But that's only if the other side doesn't see us as the enemy.

You want to get back at a woman who hates you and looks down on you, but you don't dare try to befriend her.

I don't want to go through that trouble.

It is more important for me to get used to life in Hakuryoryo.

The first thing I need to do is to be able to do my classes properly, Akifumi thought, and then she realized something.

I'm pretty sure that when he spoke to me, he said, "Hey, are you sure you don't want me to take a personal day?"

"Yes, that's right. We're getting tired, so I came to invite you to take a break.

That's fine, but don't you want to invite the earth guy?

I'm sure you've heard of it, but I'm not sure if you've seen it.

(alt: After all, Akiharu silently looks at his roommate swimming in the farthest lane.) Even though he was clothed, and as far as I could see, the guy on the ground was swimming all the time, he was pretty fast.

It's also a very stable swim.

....., although it's a strange way to swim.

When I was in elementary school, I saw a variety show called "Let's Swim While Wearing Armor!

I think there was a project where comedians tried to imitate people from the Warring States period, and I feel like this is similar to the way I saw them swim.

I wonder what era he is from.

As I was absentmindedly having these thoughts, I thought to myself, "Daichi. I can't do that. I don't have the coordination to do that. And even if he doesn't take a break, I'm sure he'll still be able to hold it. He's smaller than Mikeco, but something's wrong. I think he's got nitro on his back.

(alt: When I vaguely embraced such an impression, he said, "It's the earth. It's impossible, and there's no coordination. Besides, I'll still have a break. Even though my back is shorter than Mike, what? It's weird. Is it possible to have nitro on my back? ") "No, loading up on nitro doesn't affect your stamina."

When I reflexively interjected, Todoroki chuckled.

I'm kind of pissed off that I've been taken for a ride, but I don't want to hit the guy from the third family because he looks like he's sorry.

In general, I'm too tired to do comedy.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it.

(alt: When Akiharu reached the end, he stopped turning back and leaned against the wall, and Todoroki and Sanke rested side by side in a similar manner, and finally took a breather.), but Todoroki's smirk never stops.

"Besides, there's no point in inviting Daichi. I've asked her out before, but she didn't understand.

"What about? Understand?"

He did not understand the meaning of what he was saying, so he asked again.

Then, Todoroki slapped the surface of the water with his right hand, as if he had been waiting for this.

"Yeah! Look at the courage of that classmate!

When prompted, Akiharu looked at the group of maids swimming in their clothes.

About half of the students are absent.

One of them was swimming in a crawl.

There were four breaststrokes.

The rest of the time, I walk.

It's a brave scene, and you can see that they are working very hard.

But I have no idea what's going on with that.

When Akiharu raised his eyebrows, an arm was suddenly put around his shoulder.

Needless to say, it's a roaring one, and it's annoying to say the least.

But before I could complain, I heard a booming voice in my ear.

"Look at the fluttering of that skirt. "Look at the fluttering of that skirt, the fascinating fabric that spreads out with every kick of the breaststroke."

"....., you're not talking like you used to."

(alt: "... You're talking something different —") "Look, now! It's a beautiful fluff! Your legs!

You could even see my garter! Aah, that was close! I was so close to catching a glimpse of the mystery that lurks beneath.

(alt: "Look now! It's fluffy! You can see the garter ?! Oh, it's regrettable !? It's a little more time to get a glimpse of the mystery hidden in the depths ...!") As Todoroki said excitedly, the skirt was indeed like a jellyfish, fluttering and spreading unsteadily, and clinging to her legs.

Whenever the fabric swims around, my brain memory is occupied with unspeakable crushes and thoughts of what might happen.

I hadn't noticed it until a few minutes ago, but once I did, I couldn't take it anymore.

I couldn't help but look at the girl doing the breaststroke.

That or Rorschach.

A deceptive picture.

Is that what we see when we look at things differently?

Was the pure heart of the boy completely dyed?

Oh,, that's close! I don't know why I can't see it! The white temptation zone! We were diving so hard just now, and we can't even see it! There must be something other than the laws of physics at work here! Is that what you mean by "iron curtain"?

"..... Shingo, just when I thought you were taking your training seriously, you do something like that."

(alt: "... Shingo-kun, if you think you're training seriously, do that ...") Stupid fucking mike! What's that all about? It's every man's dream situation! If you don't move there, when will you move? Every man has at least one moment where he would risk his life for a pair of pants!"

The excited Todoroki is saying something outrageous, but Akiharu can't get into it.

Yesterday, I was so distracted by my underwear that I delayed my evasive maneuvers and caught hell, so I'm not qualified to go into it.

It was more like a pain in my chest.

I want to apologize to my distant parents when I think that maybe I'm just like him.

However, Akiharu had already noticed the fact that the pseudo-Kansai-speaking erotic hunter hadn't noticed the evidence that they weren't exactly the same race.

"Oh my god, that's too close to call! The trick is that moment when a girl gets on the side of the pool and goes into the water, her skirt widens as it catches air! If you dive at that moment, you're sure to get it! Oh, this isn't peeping, is it? I was simply training with an enthusiastic attitude, and ended up diving into the woman's side.

It was an extremely stupid and passionate speech, but before I could finish it, a beat board flew out of nowhere and hit my temple.

As his name suggests, he sank and disappeared beneath the surface of the water.

I'm sure you've heard of it.

(alt: Akiharu shakes his head and then looks at the bad guys.) I knew that the person who threw the beat board had been watching me for a while, so it was easy to confirm.

The teacher in the maid's uniform sitting at the watchtower looked at the area where Todoroki had sunk with extremely cold eyes and said, "Mr. Todoroki, I thought I told you to stop your insolent thoughts. Sexual harassment is a crime."

This is true, but I wonder whether corporal punishment should be overlooked or not.

Well, this time it was definitely Todoroki's fault, so he pretended not to see it.

In fact, I could feel the pain in the eyes of a female student who had been resting for a while.

I'm not sure if the three families have any sympathy for me, but they let out a sigh of and muttered to themselves.

(alt: Maybe the three families have no intention of sympathizing, huh ... sighing and muttering.) But still, it's amazing. A beat board is light, and when it encounters air resistance, it flies in unpredictable directions, but you managed to hit Shingo-kun with precision. is amazing.

(alt: "Even so, it's amazing. The beat board is light and it flies in a direction that can't be predicted when it receives air resistance, but it hits Shingo-kun accurately It's amazing.") He said this and exhaled a hot breath for some reason.

I knew there was something wrong with this guy.

Are there any decent boys in Hakureiyo?

I don't like the idea of being a part of it.

Well, it's no use looking at such a bleak future.

Vowing to be a true human being, Akiharu changed the subject to regain his composure.

"..... But even if you're not as strong as the earth, you're still strong.

It's not just the joking Todoroki and the petite Sanke, but the girls as well.

Even though yesterday's incident is still lingering, the girls have a disadvantage in that their skirts are fluttering, making it difficult for them to swim, so they seem to be losing in terms of physical strength.

I wasn't particularly involved in any club activities, but I was fairly confident in my physical strength, so I was honestly surprised by this situation.

I even foolishly thought that the maid's uniform was actually an enhanced suit.

The question was answered by the embarrassed Sanka.

We've been working out almost every day for two months. Yeah, so at least this much. We're being trained by Mikan-sensei, you know."

It's true. I was made to run in iron gaiters and walk long distances carrying a sack of rice. Soon, Akki will be able to do something like this.

"..... Who the hell is Ackee?"

I'm not sure if you've heard of it, but I'm sure you've heard of it.

(alt: He glares at the roar that he calls with a strange nickname, but he points at it with a straight face, and Akiharu slaps his tongue and shuts up.) When did this guy come to the surface?

Although drips were falling from her all-back hair, it looked as if no damage had been done.

I was deeply moved and convinced that idiots are unexpectedly strong.

(alt: I'm deeply moved and convinced that I'm stupid.) "So that's it, huh? So you're not doing anything other than building up your basic physical strength?"

No, no, no. There was a two-week training camp before I entered the school, and that's where I was trained. Yes, I was trained by a maid!

"You're in the wrong place." "You're in the wrong place." "You're in the wrong place." "You're in the wrong place."

(alt: "Uzaizo sexual bokeh Kansai modoki") "Sex-erotic"? What's this new genre? What's this new genre?

The only things we learned in the camp were how to walk, how to carry food, and how to say "thank you" and ask for help. That's all we learned for two weeks. It was so rigorous that I wondered if this was what military recruit training was like.

"I see. So, all that's left is to get fit."

Yes, bodybuilding. What I really wanted to do was to have a midnight tryst with a healthy man, like an outburst of my burning youth, but even though we lived in the same dormitory, there was still the chance of a night crawl.

So, even though I'm like this, I've gained a lot of strength. If you work hard, I'm sure Akiharu will catch up with you soon. He's taller than me.

(alt: "That's why, even though I'm like this, I've only gained physical strength. If I do my best, I think Akiharu will catch up soon. I'm taller than me.") I hope so, you know. Well, I guess I'll just have to do my best.

Hey, hey, mike? Akki? It's been said that ignoring someone is a serious form of bullying that can cause trauma in adolescents, what do you think about that?

I'm not sure why my fingertips are shaking like that, but I'll leave Todoroki out of the mosquito net and think about it.

(alt: For some reason, Akiharu thinks that the roar that shakes his fingertips is left outside the mosquito net.) After all, it seems that a two-month delay is not a small thing.

It's not as bad as starting baseball in high school and aiming for the Koshien, but I'm sure these guys are the ones who endured the torture of running for two months yesterday.

(alt: It's better than starting baseball in high school and aiming for Koshien —, but I'm sure the guys here are the ones who survived the torture-like run that they did yesterday for two months. ..) And the results have been spectacular.

But it's not like I'm going to be swimming in my clothes on a steel gaiters and rice bales.

It's hard to tell how serious they are about this menu, but it's quite strange that they are still getting good results.

If this were to become public knowledge, it would be a disservice to athletes who are training based on serious scientific arguments.

I was thinking about this as I watched the earth swimming silently by itself, unconcerned, when I thought, "Hmm?"

"What are you doing, mike? Do you finally understand that what you are doing is stabbing your childish mind with a kenzan?"

"No, not that. Look at that."

"What kind of reaction is that?"

Akiharu belatedly noticed the exchange between the two.

Some of the other girls were looking in the direction Todoroki and Sanka were looking.

It was the entrance to the pool, from which a familiar face was walking toward us.

Tomomi, the drill girl.

(alt: "To Tomomi, the drill woman ...") There were a few other female students from the education department who were following us, looking somewhat uncomfortable, but we could ignore them for now.

The question is, why did Tomomi come here?

And with Selnia.

That's what it's all about.

A shiver ran down my spine as I wondered if I was going to get into some kind of strange trouble again.

This is what trauma is all about, as Todoroki so casually put it.

Even though there were no bad signs, the mere sight of Tomomi approaching scared me.

Even now, with the difference in physique between men and women, I still have a strange sense of certainty that I will inevitably be defeated if I get my fangs ripped out, and I can clearly see the loser in my mind and body.

While wondering if there is anything that can be done about it, Akiharu, for the time being, is unconditionally watching Tomomi and the others with a rebellious spirit that inspires her to fight back her shrinking mind.

As they neared the watchtower, Cernea opened her mouth to make a statement to Mikan, who was sitting above her.

We're just here to observe the class. Isn't that all right?"

"Of course, Mr. Flameheart. Please make yourselves at home. I'm not here to guide you, as I'm in charge of surveillance, but you're free to go as you please."

The same expressionless face and polite words were used by Mikan, but Akiharu wondered why.

I was expecting this teacher, who gave me a strong impression of being very strict, to ask me to leave the class, even if it was with the ladies of the education department, as it would interfere with the class, but in fact, she tolerated me.

I twisted my neck to figure out what was going on, and came to an understanding rather quickly.

As the daughters of sponsors and potential future employers, it is their right to watch the class and know the results.

I'm not sure if this is a good idea, but it's a good idea.

(alt: The reason why Todoroki said earlier in the mix of play is that there is such a situation.)
However, from my point of view, it's just annoying.

If it looks like you're taking it seriously, it's okay to see you swimming in the pool with your clothes on.

I feel like I'm just getting more material to make fun of.

In fact, while Tomomi's guy is still smiling, the look on Selnia's face when she turns to look at him is one of mockery.

I know I have no choice since I'm in the pool, but it's annoying that I'm literally being looked down upon.

..... What the hell, I don't like it.

(alt: "... I don't care.") I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but I think it's a good idea.

(alt: Todoroki said that as if he was in tune, so Akiharu instinctively looked next to him.) It's a bit surprising.

I had always thought that if the person was beautiful, she would be the type to smile at me even if she had a bad personality.

But it did help to cool my head a bit.

It was good for him to see someone else feeling bad.

In a case like this, someone with a bit of composure has to be the one to appease them.

"Well, calm down, Todoroki. I understand how you feel, but"

"I can't stay calm! How can I be so disappointed?"

I'm sure you'll be glad to hear that.

(alt: With that said, Todoroki looks up at Tomomi and Selnia.) Akiharu sympathizes with Todoroki and taps him on the shoulder to calm him down, saying, "Why aren't you in a bathing suit? You're the daughter of the education department, so you're not going to appear in a bathing suit that may or may not be concealing you.

Before I could finish, a course rope, bent like a whip, came flying at me and knocked down the head of the idiot who was spouting some kind of soul-searching nonsense.

I didn't need to see it, but I followed the colorful yellow and blue course rope until I came to Mikan's hand sitting on the watchtower.

Well, yeah, I thought it would be.

And yet, I didn't feel any empathy at all.

I am ashamed of myself for feeling even a little bit of camaraderie with this pseudo-Kansaijin.

It's true that Selnia would look great in a bathing suit, and if she appeared in such an outfit, it would have wiped out all the image debt she had accumulated, but that's not the point.

To make matters worse, it seems he's about to be poisoned by Todoroki's erotic thoughts.

This is a serious situation.

Roar, what a nuisance you are.

I'll squeeze it in later.

It might make him feel better if he dyed his all-backs the color of the Dutch flag.

I'm sure you'll be able to figure out what's going on.

(alt: —And while Akiharu was writhing with such a thought, a rattling sound was approaching.)
If you look up and face reality, you will see that Tomomi and her friends are just around the corner.

So, how did we deal with it?

When I glanced at the three families, their cheeks were flushed and their expressions were stiff, as if they were clearly nervous.

The resurrected Todoroki adjusted his hairstyle and put his glasses back on, giving off a relaxed vibe. His hand slipped and his glasses fell into the water, indicating that he was also nervous.

(alt: The resurrected Todoroki adjusted his hairstyle and put on his glasses again, creating a somewhat relaxed atmosphere, but ... It seems that he is nervous as his hands slip and drop his glasses into the water.) I don't think there's anything to be nervous about just because the other students are in the education department, but apparently that's not the case for the other students.

..... Well, if it's Tomomi, I'll be nervous in a different way.

The source of the heinous trauma stopped about two meters away from me, frozen at the edge of the pool, and gave me his now-familiar fake smile.

"How do you do, Akiharu? I'm just here for a quick visit. Are you on break?"

"Oh, that's about it. So I think you'd better go home and have a cup of tea, because there's nothing fun to see.

I appreciate your advice, but I've already made my tea. I've already had my tea, but I'm afraid class is going to be going on for a while, and I don't want to be on break forever, do I? So don't worry if you're a little bored."

He is polite and soft-spoken, but he told Akiharu, "If you bore me too much, I won't understand.

It sounds like you're saying, "I'm not going to do it.

It's probably not a misunderstanding, either.

I was so exhausted that even just being in the pool made me sleepy, and as I pondered what to do, a high-handed voice began to fall on me.

When I came here, I found that Ms. Saikyo had insisted that we go to the pool to play in the water. I can't believe she's even wearing clothes.

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm sure you'll understand what I mean.

(alt: Selnia, with her arms crossed and laughing, was still a word, but Akiharu understands that feeling well, so I don't dare to argue.) I don't know what to think, but this looks like I'm playing with myself.

(alt: No matter how you think about it, it only looks like you're playing.) It's rather hard to do, but I don't think people realize that.

I'm a little concerned about something else, so I'll pay attention to that.

Whatever you do, don't come over here any more.

"What's?"

"Oh, what the heck. I'm telling you this in good faith. It would be better for you if you took my advice instead of drilling so hard.

"Ah, you've done it again with my hair!

The anger gauge seems to have filled up instantly, and Selnia is making her way over to us with her big toe.

At the same time, Todoroki, who had been gawking at me for a while, gasped.

Why does she ignore my good intentions when I am trying to be careful?

It would have been better to keep quiet, but we decided we could still make it, so we said, "Do you know where we are?

"..... What are you talking about?"

No, I'm not sure what you're referring to. If I had to guess, I'd say the position of the two sides. The difference in elevation might be more accurate, though.

(alt: "No, I'm a little troubled when I say what ... If I force you to say, is it the position of him? The difference in height may be correct, though.") I was trying to make it clear, but all I got was a crease between her eyes as she stopped.

This is still a euphemism, isn't it?

Instead, Todoroki grabbed me by the shoulders in a blatant panic and said, "Ah, Akki, what are you saying? We're almost there! We're almost there! Only seven more centimeters to go, and this time..."

But if you didn't know and saw it, you'd probably have a problem with it when you found out later. Isn't it more of a negative factor?"

Idiot. Akki is an idiot! If you're a boy, you should follow your momentary desires! Self-preservation is something you can think about while you're immersed in the river!"

"..... I think I'll pass on that one."

(alt: "... I don't want to refrain from doing that ...") You've got to be kidding me. Yeah, they're all here at without their balls!

I'm not sure what to do.

(alt: Selnia, who began to be upset because she couldn't understand the situation, and Selnia, who was heating up, couldn't tell that it was the same.) I can't keep up with you any longer, so I'm going to reveal the truth to you.

"Hey, Selnia."

"..... What is it?

If you take one more step towards me, I'll be able to see into your skirt.

"What?

As soon as she heard this, Selnia fell back in a big way.

I knew it, I knew it, I knew it, I knew it.

The way she blushed with shame and pulled the front of her skirt down with both hands to hold it in place was quite cute, if I do say so myself.

It's just that I've always had a dour attitude.



So the prankster's mind was stimulated, and Akiharu finally lifted his mouth and laughed, "Well, since we're in the middle of a class, I'm going to make it sound like that. I don't know if this is unnecessary advice, but if the drill lady doesn't have a habit of showing off her underwear to

others, I suggest you don't go any further. If you are not in the habit of showing off your underwear to others, I would suggest that you not go any further.

(alt: That's why when I was swollen, my mischief was stimulated, and Akiharu finally lifted my mouth and laughed, saying, "Well, I'm in class, so I'll say it like that ... Maybe it's an unnecessary suggestion, but a drill. If you don't have the habit of exposing yourself to show off your underwear to others, I'd like to say that it's better not to go any further. —) I'm not sure what to say, but I'm going to say it.

(alt: Akiharu spins out words that should only sound like teasing, and Akiharu bows his head slightly.) I would have liked to give him a nice bow anyway, but unfortunately I couldn't because the water level was up to my chest.

But I guess it's okay.

I may need to learn how to use the language better, but this should be enough for now since the goal is the goal.

In fact, Cernea's shoulders were shaking with anger, her eyebrows were raised to the fullest, and the meter seemed to be running out of steam, reminding her of a balloon about to burst.

By the way, Tomomi, who is slightly behind her, is still smiling and covering her mouth with one hand.

It may look like an elegant gesture, but it's just a way to hide the fact that you're laughing so helplessly that you can't stand it with willpower alone.

We should say that it's a big deal that they don't speak up.

Well, the other ladies were blinking and opening their mouths, not smiling at all.

The power of the blond drill is quite impressive.

Not to mention the three feeble-minded families, even Todoroki, whose brain had been filled with pink thoughts until just now, backed away as if frightened.

It's a big deal, but I've gotten used to it.

I don't mind people being straightforward with their feelings, and if it comes to it, we can always take shelter in the middle of the pool.

I'm sure the drill sergeant won't be chasing after you until his uniform is wet.

(alt: As expected, the drill woman will not come after getting her uniform wet.) When she had a little leeway to do so, Selnia's hands trembled as she grabbed her skirt, and she opened her mouth in a moment of critical mass, only to lose the anger she had been feeling at the sudden shower of red rose petals.

Akiharu's eyes fluttered and he looked up at the sky.

If it was outside, I would understand, but this is a heated pool facility, so it's indoors.

No matter how much a gust of wind blows, there is no way that rose petals will fly.

..... If it's a natural phenomenon.

Somehow, I remember something like this.

On the first day of my visit to Hakuryeong, there was a man who wasted no time in making a spectacular, over-the-top entrance.

"..... This is"

(alt: "..... this is.....") No way.

(alt: "No way ...") "Also, he's at, but where does he get"

And apparently some of the other students can think of someone, too, so they look around and say, "Hmm... .. Are you looking for a dream that blooms like a rose? Or are you looking for a fairy who's singing at the water's edge?"

When Akiharu hears a voice that smells like an act echoing in the pool, he turns around and looks up and says, "Or is it this Touichiro Kazamatsuri, who is more beautiful than a rose or a fairy?"

I found a high-class narcissist standing on the diving board saying something unintelligible.

There is a man with a rose between his fingers, his arm outstretched as if to hold it up to the ground, his eyes closed and a smile on his face.

Incidentally, the boys' uniforms in the upper education department are light green blazers, not the misunderstood flamenco shirts with open collars and white bell bottoms that he is currently wearing.

..... I mean, it's amazing in a way that you can wear that.

I can't tell if he's wearing shoes or not from the angle I'm looking up at him, but either way, he's already perfected it to the point where I can't add any more freak assessments.

As a pervert.

I'm pretty sure it was the same guy who scattered rose petals all the way from the diving board ten meters above the ground.

But I'm sure they didn't plant any roses on the way here.

(alt: But on the way to here, I shouldn't have planted a rose flower.) Of course, there is no poolside.

So that's it.

I'm not sure if you've gone to the trouble of picking them for this purpose, or if you're just trying to make yourself look good.

(alt: Did you come all the way to pick it up to direct yourself for this purpose?) Even so, he climbed up the mountain in secret, holding the petals in his arms so that no one would find them.

..... There are some pretty outrageous idiots out there.

(alt: "..... There was a fool who pierced through quite a lot.") "Well, yes. It happens all the time, so I'm used to it.

..... Is this a regular thing?

In other words, the last time he showed up, it wasn't a coincidence, he was aiming for it.

I understand that you want to stand out, but the effort you put into it is amazing.

I don't have a whole lot of respect for it, but I can admit that it's awesome.

However, I don't want to be your friend.

With this in mind, Akiharu continued to look up at the diving board.

I'm not proud of what's going to happen next, but I can kind of guess.

Maybe the other students do, too.

For some reason, Kazamatsuri, standing on a board a few inches wide, turned on the spot and said, "Calm down, gentlemen. Disputes are ugly and demeaning. But that's not all. Anger and stress are also bad for your skin. It is even a sin to make beauty miserable. That's why we need to make room for it in our lives.

(alt: For some reason, the wind festival on a board several tens of centimeters wide decides a turn on the spot and says, "Keep calm, you guys. The quarrel is ugly and the dignity is

degrading ... Not only that, but anger is stress. It's also bad for your skin. It's even guilty to make the beauty of the corner miserable. That's why life needs to be spared. ") The best cure for the pent-up resentment that inexplicably accumulates in our school life is to turn to the crystals of beauty, which have the power to wash our minds and restore their faded colors. And fortunately for you, you already know the ultimate beauty crystal:"

He threw the rose in his hand forward with a gesture of compassion, and scratched his own body to embrace it. The next moment, both hands stripped off the costume he was wearing. (alt: The rose that I had in my hand was thrown forward in a motion that seemed to be fluffy and merciful, and I tried to scratch my body ... The next moment, the costume I wore on my body Was stripped off with both hands.) She was wearing a bathing suit underneath, which was apparently made to tear easily as a temporary stitch.

But it was a V-shaped bikini, and it was gold and lame, a swimsuit of unbelievable taste.

Yes, that's me! Touichiro Kazamatsuri! Now, my pitiful brethren who live in this mentally ill and desolate age, look at me! Even this goddess of beauty is jealous of me, and even if I include the endless universe, the one who stands at the top will never change, and that's me!

When he had finished shouting, Kazamatsuri bent his knees lightly, sank down, and flew.

Crossing my arms in front of my chest, I turned horizontally and vertically in a straight line and landed headfirst in the water cleanly.

....."

I'm sure you've heard of it, but I've never heard of it.

(alt: Akiharu mutters to the unexpected person who was there, as if he had a blink of an eye and fell in love with him.) (alt: Akiharu could only open his mouth and look at it.) Although he had a tendency to do outlandish things with a full-blown narcissism, he seemed to have a well-trained body, and his diving was magnificent.

It's okay to tell them they were beautiful.

But I wondered if it was safe to go in head first.

But before that, I wonder if his head is okay.

I'm worried about a lot of things.

When Kazematsuri didn't come to the surface, all the observers except Tomomi and Selnia hurriedly went to the diving pool.

Well, I'm sure he'll be fine.

(alt: Well, that guy will be fine.) The type of person who does that will not die.

It's more like "..... perfect" has distracted him.

As the three families muttered to each other, Cernea, who was on the verge of exploding, had a very subtle expression of weakness on her face.

His energy is gone, but his smoldering anger is still there.

However, it is difficult to reignite a firework once it has been sprayed with water, especially when it is still going strong.

I don't know if there's anything I can do about it, but he's got this look in his eyes as if he's asking for help, and it's giving off an uncomfortable vibe.

(alt: I don't know what to do, and I'm looking for help here, creating an irresistible atmosphere.)

It's worthy of sympathy, but I don't think it's right to pour fuel on it here.

I feel sorry for them, but I'll leave them alone.

After deciding on a course of action, Akiharu raised his hand lightly to Tomomi and said, "..... Then I'll go back to practice.

"..... Yes, good luck with that."

(alt: "... Yes, please do your best.") Tomomi's smile was slightly muddled as she replied.

I know you're not happy with this turn of events, but read the atmosphere and don't try to force it into the direction you want it to go.

It's not that I don't like the way he acts, but I know he's in on it when he shows up with Selnia, so it's a no-brainer.

I had been resting for so long that I had forgotten the weight of my clothes, and my arms and legs were struggling to keep up with me as I tried to walk the course back and forth.

When I glanced behind me, I saw that Todoroki and Sanke were still at the edge of the pool, looking at and away from Tomomi and Selnia at the side of the pool.

You want to talk to them, but you don't know what to say.

But with the way he was acting, it was only a matter of time before he gave up and started swimming.

By the way, Daichi continued swimming as if he didn't care.

It's a real monster of physical strength.

I don't know if there's a trick to it, but basically, you have to train yourself.

(alt: There may be some tricks, but basically there is no choice but to train.) I don't think it can be done overnight.

So, Akiharu is convinced of this, and he tries to work hard, shaking his arms and legs to wade through the water.

When I finally reached the middle of the room, I heard a voice say, "I don't know what to do.

(alt: When I finally came to the middle, I heard such a voice.) When he realized that it belonged to Shinkan, Akiharu stopped and looked for her.

Before I knew it, he had disappeared from the watchtower and was near the entrance of the pool.

I was surprised to find out that it was an instantaneous movement, but there was something else that caught my attention.

The next step is certainly interesting, but more importantly, what is that bright red lever that the teacher in the maid's uniform is holding that is growing out of the wall? I'm sure you've heard of it, but I've never seen it before.

The maid teacher with her hand on the lever still has the same expressionless face, but her mouth seems to be loosening up.

I think I've seen a similar scene in a variety show many times.

Tēm, calm down.

It's not a done deal yet.

It's not a young comedian swimming in the pool, it's an adult education student, so there's no need to make it funny.

I've already had enough of being forced to do sexy things like swimming in clothes.

Then he said, "I hope that whatever I predict will be wrong.

As he prayed, Deepika's hand forcefully pulled down the lever, and the water in the pool began to flow as if a weir had burst.

In addition, the breath on the back of my head tells me it's a person.

I can't see her face, so I don't know who she is, but the feeling is definitely female.

(alt: I don't know who it is because I can't see my face, but this feeling is definitely a girl student.

) I mean, I had a pretty good idea who I was dealing with.

(alt: — Or rather, I had an idea about the other party.) Ta, please help me!

(alt: "Keho ... Please help me ~!") "Oh, it's you after all!"

I couldn't turn around because of the closeness, but I didn't need to because I was sure of it just from the voice.

Sanae Shikigami, who had caused so much trouble yesterday, was expected to bring trouble again today.

..... I don't know, it's so annoying it makes me cry.

(alt: I wonder, it's too annoying to cry.) However, I don't have time to cry at the moment, not even a little.

"Whoa, slow down! It may be hard to swim, but it's not drowning!"

I can't do it, I can't do it! I can't swim! I can't swim! The beat board will drift away, and I'll drown.

(alt: "It's no good, !! I can't swim! The kickboard is washed away and I'm drowning ...!?") "No, I'm drowning too." - "Damn it, my legs! Don't intertwine your legs!

It's a great way to make sure you're getting the most out of your time with us.

If it weren't for this emergency, if it weren't for the clothes on my back, I might be happy enough to die, but if I make a mistake, I will die for real.

The situation is completely unfashionable.

I tried my best to maintain my balance by flapping my arms and scratching my algae, but with the option of the seasonal mirror attached to my once-collapsed stance, it wasn't easy, and I ended up drinking water several times.

The near-hysterical state of Shikagami's arms is strangling me, and the torrent shows no signs of calming down.

If I don't, I'm really going to have to ask, "What are you doing?"

I'm sure you've heard of it.

(alt: In the urgent voice that cuts through the air, Akiharu moves his eyes and looks at it.) At the end of the pool, the owner of the voice, Selnia, stood there with her eyes lifted in a way that made it hard to tell if she was angry or impatient.

When I saw what she was holding in her hand, I wanted to shout, "Nice!

The reason is that Selnia is carrying a life raft, like those you see on ships and in harbors.

As long as I have that, I can make it through this situation with the seasonal mirror stuck to me.

Akiharu was really grateful to Komei for showing up at the critical moment, and froze

.....

I could see Selnia twisting her body and releasing the float in a form that maximized centrifugal force.

It's kind of like a "lifesaving floatation ring toss.

If there were such a thing as a competition, I would think that I would be selected as an international athlete, and that's why I was so terrified that I stopped breathing.

The floats are flying almost straight at us.

At this rate, it will be a direct hit course.

..... By the way.

I know this because I touched one once, but life-saving floats are rather hard.

It's also a bit heavy.

Selnia's skill in throwing it with no bounce and accurate aim is amazing and should be applauded.

But, well, what can I say?

It's impossible to avoid the seasonal mirror in this situation, because it's all around us.

As the lifesaving tools were approaching at a furious pace, Akiharu gently closed his eyes.

In the end, he was hit on the forehead and sank into the pool.

When Akiharu woke up, for a moment he didn't know where he was.

So, when I saw my childhood friend sitting on a chair, flipping through a paperback book, I had a simple question.

"Here, is?"

"Oh, you're awake? Do you have any pain?"

No, but

I'm glad to hear that. By the way, this is the infirmary.

When I was told this, I finally remembered what had happened to me.

In other words, he was rescued from drowning afterwards and brought here.

I'm sure it wasn't just because I was asleep that I didn't understand it right away.

(alt: It wasn't just because I fell asleep that I couldn't understand immediately.) If you see a soft, comfortable bed and a chandelier hanging from the ceiling, and you immediately think of the infirmary, you are out of your mind.

In addition, the bed has an Arabian-style canopy.

I'm sure you'll be able to figure out what's going on here.

(alt: Akiharu raises his upper body and stretches his back by raising his arms and stretching his back, while being amazed at the school where he really has a surplus of money.) "Damn, damn, damn, damn lazy"

"You must be very tired. The fainting was just a trigger, and the reason you've been sleeping is because you're tired.

As Tomomi said, every part of my body, especially my legs, felt very tired.

I'm sure it's because my mind and body were torn apart yesterday and today.

(alt: Maybe it's because yesterday and today it's both physically and mentally tattered.) I shook my foggy head, then checked the bed next to me.

Seeing no one, I asked, "Where's the mirror? Is he all right?"

"Yes, I'm fine. It took a lot of effort to calm her down when she was crying because she was so worried. Let me see your face later, okay?"

"..... Oh, I do. And, uh, something like"

(alt: "... Oh, that's right. And, uh ... what's that ...") Akiharu tried to choose a word, but he couldn't think of one.

How do I ask about the acrobatic matter of not having any clothes on right now?

I'm going to ask you straight out, "Why am I not wearing clothes?"

I could say, "I'm sorry, but I can't do that.

(alt: It may be good to say, but there is tremendous resistance.) What should I do if someone tells me something I don't want to hear?

There are times when we are happier not knowing, but there are also times when we are more concerned about what we don't know, and as we agonized over these conflicts, Tomomi suddenly started to giggle.

When Akiharu looked at her, wondering what was so funny, she said, "Don't worry. Don't worry, it was the boys from the obedience department who undressed you. And I'm sure you're not naked. I don't know who you are, but you're wearing trunks."

(alt: I wondered what was wrong, and when Akiharu looked at me, he said, "Don't worry. It was the boys in the subordinate department who took off your clothes. And who shouldn't be naked? I don't know, but I'm wearing trunks. ") That's more like, how do you know that?

"Hmm, why is that?"

In the event that you have any questions regarding where by and how to use it, you can contact us at

(alt: Tomomi, who laughs like a mischief, is driven by the urge to grab it right away ... Somehow, she controls it.) Calm down.

If you do anything here, that's what you'll be saying, "I've been attacked.

I don't want to be told I'm not good enough.

It's in his nature to say what he wants to say.

What's the point of going out of your way to get in and put yourself in even more trouble?

I don't want to wear myself out any more than I already have, even though I've been physically and mentally drained.

I want to be toyed with at least when I'm healthy.

I don't like it anyway, but that doesn't change the fact that I hate it.

You can find a lot more information on this subject in the following article.

She looked at Tomomi, who was still gloating, feeling the wetness in her fingers.

"What do you want at? You waited all this time to get up, what do you want?"

"Yes, a little. I was going to ask Tomomi about the good advice she gave me in the past and what I was afraid to ask her.

This is the only way to get the point across, and Akiharu wrinkles his brow.

Tomomi's eyes relaxed as if she was enjoying such a reaction and said, "Akiharu, you're a little too conspicuous. Well, the fact that you're with me probably has a lot to do with it, but still. What are you going to do when you've just transferred in and you're being eyed by one of the most famous people in the first year of senior high school?"

"Who is this eccentric? Oh, no, I have an idea, but..."

In my mind, I see a golden drill and a misunderstood dancer with a red rose.

Tomomi nodded her head in affirmation.

"Selnia = Iori = Flameheart. I'm a British quarter, and I'm a young lady of great blood. She was born and raised differently from you and me. She has a very large fortune, and I've heard that she's donated a lot of money to charity. Her grades are top-notch, and the only thing to complain about is her hair. It looks good on you, though.

"Hmm. So, who's the narcissistic bastard?"

"Kazamatsuri Daikichi. He calls himself Kazamatsuri Touichiro. It would be fine if he was just a narcissist with a hibiscus head. His family is world-renowned in the medical industry, he has relatives who are members of the House of Representatives, and he's also very smart for

someone like that. He's a man of many excesses, but he's beautiful, talented, and quite popular."

..... It's the end of the world.

(alt: "..... The world is at the end") I've always thought they were conspicuous.

Both of them look like they belong on a cathode ray tube or in a fashion magazine, and each of their gestures is gorgeous.

However, there are some things we don't know.

This is the kind of thing you can't help but think about, so Akiharu decides to honestly ask Tomomi about it.

I know what you're thinking, Selnia. I don't think I've ever done anything to deserve the attention of that idiot.

"That's why I'm a narcissist. He says that no one should stand out more than he does. He insists that the spotlight is always on him and that the center point is always on him. That's why he's always trying to compete with Akiharu, who's always standing out.

You're annoying me, man!

Akiharu couldn't help but shout.

Was that the strangest reason to come to the pool all dressed up and ready to go, rose petals and all?

I rubbed my temples with my thumbs, feeling a headache that I hadn't felt before.

I have no idea why I'm getting tangled up with these troublesome people.

It would have been refreshing if they just ignored me.

I feel like it's better for both of us.

Do they have time on their hands?

Is it just a way to pass the time?

I sighed again at the absurd thought.

"....., but who cares about that? I'm just going to do what I have to do.

But it's not going to work out that way. But it won't work out that way. There are some exams that require the cooperation of the education department.

Tomomi's words were like those of a small child, and Akiharu closed his mouth in silence.

I know what I'm doing.

You may think it's up to you, but at the end of the day, you have to live in a group at the school.

The more you make unnecessary waves and isolate yourself, the harder it will be for you to live.

It will also be a burden.

But I honestly don't have the confidence to pander to them well.

..... Seriously, this is a weird place.

(alt: "... It's a really strange place, here.") That's where you've come from. If it's not for you, you should change schools as soon as possible.

Although her words sounded like she was simply throwing them away, Tomomi was right.

I don't get upset because I think the advice was given out of concern for me to some extent.

But we have our own reasons for not retreating.

That's impossible. I don't have that kind of money anywhere.

"..... What? Money is such a

My parents died a long time ago. Well, I'll be sixteen this year, so I can get a part-time job to earn money for school and living expenses, but it's not very practical.

If I were to go to a public high school, I would still need to earn at least 100,000 a month to cover my living expenses, including rent.

Working every day, and then studying at school, will definitely be a much harder life than spending three years at Hakuryoryo.

It doesn't mean that you have to do everything by yourself.

But I made a decision that I would manage on my own.

People who know what's going on will laugh at me, especially the adults, but it's just a matter of willpower.

"....., um, and then, what did you do before you came here?"

I don't want to take care of them too much. But I don't want to take care of them too much."

"..... I'm surprised. You're in a lot of trouble."

(alt: "..... I was surprised. It 's a very difficult situation, is n't it?") The tone of voice was somehow sorrowful, but not sympathetic.

But that's only because I'm too surprised to move my emotions well.

Tomomi is a man who knows what he's doing.

So, even though it was clear from his eyes that his curiosity was piqued, he didn't ask any more in-depth questions.

I was grateful for the distance, and I couldn't help but smile.

"Well, that's why I'm not going to quit this job. I'm a butler, and I think that kind of work is not so bad.

"Hmmm,, that's okay."

Tomomi's gaze fell on the hands clasped in her lap.

I don't know why, but his mouth seems to be smiling a little.

(alt: I don't know why, but my mouth seems to be laughing a little.) Keep going to Silence.

I'm not sure what to make of this, but I think it's a good idea.

(alt: Selnia dyes her face red in the blink of an eye, as Tomomi puts her hand on her mouth as if it were surprising.) (alt: The air turned out to be strange, and Akiharu wrinkled his eyebrows and looked around the bed fidgetingly.) What is this uncomfortable feeling?

Was it a bad idea to go for a serious story? Should I force myself to be blunt in order to make up for it? No, but if I slip up in a bad way, there's nothing I can do to save myself, and I'm already half naked and uncomfortable.

And in front of a woman in my class... Oh, right, so the reason my heart rate increased and my body felt hot was because I was embarrassed, even though I didn't realize it.

I don't mean that it's because I saw this evil woman smiling at me in an unusually friendly way, or anything like that. Okay, I guess we'll just have to make do, huh?

"What about?"

Tomomi suddenly started to say something, and Akiharu, who had been making various excuses in his brain, had to interrupt his thoughts.

I can't understand a single thing that my childhood friend is doing, nodding her head as if she's convinced on her own, and relaxing her eyes as if she's enjoying it.

In addition, when I see Tomomi enjoying herself, I get a little buzz in my chest.

I was worried that I was going to get caught up in something strange, and my earlier vague feelings were blown away.

I've been praying for the least amount of damage to and that I'm a confirmed loser.

Akiharu paused to inquire about Tomomi's intentions, and then said, "I'm willing to help you in any way I can. Of course, I'll only do as much as I can.

I've heard some very unexpected words.

What does that mean? What does that mean? Cooperation? What do you mean? Akiharu held his confused head lightly with his hand and shook his head once.

Then I looked at Tomomi's face again.

He didn't have his usual innocent-looking smile, but one that suggested he was up to something.

The smile was slightly shy, as if he was trying to hide his embarrassment.

"..... Hello, Tomomi? What's going on?

I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure you'll be able to figure it out. Unexpectedly, he puffed out his cheeks as if he was embarrassed and said, "So I'm saying that I'll help Akiharu adjust to this place and graduate. And of course, you'll have to help me in many ways too. But I think the benefits will be greater for you. I'm so generous.

(alt: When I asked him unintentionally, I was surprised to find that he swelled his cheeks so that it would rot, and said, "So, I will cooperate so that Akiharu can get used to it properly and graduate. Oh, of course, but you'll be able to help me in various ways, too? But I think that's the bigger merit ... I'm generous. ") "..... How, how?"

Like a corrupt broker who has become so tainted by the rough and tumble of city life that he can no longer trust good intentions, he questions them with a suspicious eye.

In response to this, Tomomi simply said, "I'm sorry.

(alt: On the other hand, Tomomi simply said.) "Because I don't think I can leave him alone."

"..... That's, uh,, uh,"

(alt: "..... That's uh ... uh ...") "Hmm? Huh? Is it possible that Akiharu is embarrassed?

It's I'm not embarrassed!

I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but it's a good idea.

(alt: Akiharu replies sharply and slaps his tongue.) I know exactly what I'm doing.

I'm sure my face is turning red, and I know you won't believe a word I'm saying.

(alt: I'm sure my face is turning red, and I can't believe what I'm saying now.) In fact, since I'm embarrassed, and since you've pointed out the truth, there's no way I can fake it.

It's a foul play, after all.

Why is it that you're so good at belly tricks, but you're so straightforward about it?

If that hadn't caught me by surprise, I could have reacted a little better.

No, I'm happy, but! I'm flattered, but... but... it's more psychological than being vulnerable.

Even more restless than before, Akiharu's gaze wandered about, and he said, ".....?

The door to the infirmary.

I noticed what looked like a shadow of a person reflected in the polished glass.

Who's there? Who's there?

".....!"

(alt: "...! 』) I could definitely feel someone moving behind the door.

If you look closely, you can see that the door is slightly open, and what looks like the hem of a skirt is peeking out of it.

He was obviously a suspicious person, but honestly, he was a big help.

It's a great way to disperse the muddy air.

Akiharu patted his chest and was thankful for the presence of the suspicious person.

The door slid open unexpectedly, revealing the figure's true identity.

I'm sure you've heard of it, but I've never heard of it.

"..... Selnia? Why are you at?"

It was an accident! I just happened to be passing by, and I heard a voice saying, Yes, as if I was eavesdropping, and I didn't want to be framed, so I went to Hey, Ms. Saikyo! What's wrong with you?

"No, no, no. I'm sorry, I just couldn't take it anymore."

(alt: "Oh, yeah ... I'm sorry, hey ... uh, I can't stand it ...") I know exactly how Tomomi feels as she hides her mouth and holds her stomach, her shoulders shaking.

I've never heard such a lousy lie in my life.

Even a kindergartener with a limited vocabulary would be able to say something better than the current Selnia.

I'm sure you'll be able to understand why I'm so excited about this.

(alt: Akiharu, who had completely forgotten that he was half-naked until he was pointed out, hides himself as if he were scratching the sheets.) (alt: Akiharu also endured laughter, thinking that it was surprisingly interesting, but soon realized that Selnia was looking at herself.) It's also a way to hide the fact that you're glancing at them.

It's not as if I can hide it.

"..... So, there you are, folks."

(alt: "..... So, the common people there") What's up, lady of education?

"Drowning at that level is just plain stupid. How could he faint? The poor have no capital other than their bodies, and if they are inferior to ordinary people, there is nothing they can do about it!

..... Huh."

I don't know what happened, but I was suddenly abused.

(alt: I'm not sure, but I was suddenly cursed.) I know it's an unreasonable thing to say, and I know it's a good thing to say, but when I'm suddenly put down like that, I can't help but feel angry.

The only thing I can think of is to be puzzled.

I don't know why he started making things difficult for me.

(alt: I mean, why did this guy start to get into trouble?) It seemed to me that he had come all this way to say such a thing, but his attitude was rather reserved, and he seemed strangely weak.

To be honest, I have no idea what I want to do.

In the event that you have any kind of questions regarding where and how to use the internet, you can contact us at our own web site.

(alt: When Akiharu was worried about what to do in such a case, Selnia suddenly turned her gaze with a strong look.) "So, how are you doing? Do you have any nausea or headache?

Huh? No, not really, but...?

..... Are you sure? I know it's none of my business, but water accidents can cause serious damage to the brain and internal organs. Really, this has nothing to do with me at all.

....."

I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but I think it's a good idea.

(alt: Akiharu did not answer Selnia's question, but glanced at Tomomi's complexion.) The other side looked at me and nodded without saying a word.

That's what it means.

He felt responsible for making the situation worse by throwing the lifeboat to save his life, so he came to check on me.

What can I say? For someone who has a habit of behaving in a self-sacrificing manner, it's surprising, or in a sense, "typical.

I'm not sure what to say.

(alt: I mean.) She may be the opposite of Tomomi, who is usually acting and living a black-hearted life.

So that's why they don't get along.

I'm sure there are many more, but that alone is enough to convince me.

(alt: There seem to be many other things, but that alone is quite convincing.) I'm not sure what to say, but I'm sure you'll understand.

(alt: After nodding a little again, Akiharu opened his mouth, looking for words, in order to reassure Selnia, who seemed to be restless and restless.) "Oh,, there's no problem at the moment. Even though I fainted, half the time I was just asleep.

"Yes, that's right, isn't it? He's a really dumb guy. It's a shame that he can't even control himself.

"Well, I'm out of it, or rather, you sunk me.

That's proof that you've lost your mind! You're out of your mind if you can't avoid that level. I'm sure you're not the only one who can't avoid it.

(alt: "Oh, that's the proof that I'm missing! I'm wondering if it's inevitable to that extent.

Generally, I'm bothering my hands, and there's no gratitude. — ") Although Selnia speaks hatefully, you can see the relief in her cheeks and the tension in her voice, so it's not at all bad to hear.

I just think he's clumsy.

I can understand why Tomomi would want to add fuel to the fire.

It's not every day that you get to have so much fun teasing someone.

It's a good idea to have a good idea of what's going on in your life.

(alt: Akiharu endured that his mouth was about to rise, and watched Selnia curse one after another, but for some reason his terrifyingly neat face was distorted.) As I was wondering what was wrong with her, Selnia hesitated for a moment, then twisted her lips into a smile and said, "I'm sorry.

(alt: I was wondering if that was the case, and after a brief hesitation, Selnia said to distort her lips.) But why aren't you wearing your clothes?

"..... あ"

I'm sure you'll be able to understand why I'm so excited about this.

I'm not that embarrassed about it, because I'm wearing underwear, but I just had a reflex.

But what did she see in that reflex? She wrinkled her beautiful forehead.

"I don't think it's possible that in a school building, even in the prestigious Hakurei mausoleum, you could commit such an offense."

Tomomi opened her mouth in surprise when Selnia said something rather outrageous.

"Oh, Mr. Flamehart. Are you so frustrated that you would imagine such a thing?"

I'm sorry. Who are you to be frustrated? How dare you treat me like a pervert!

"But gossip and obscenity has always been a favorite of the aristocracy, hasn't it? I would have thought that Mr. Flamehart, with his noble blood, would be more interested in that sort of thing. Am I wrong?"

No, you're not!

Well,"

I'm not sure what to make of this, but I think it's a good idea.

In the event you're not sure what to do, you'll be able to find out how to do it.

(alt: In the exchange between the two, Akiharu, who was placed outside the mosquito net, scratched the back of his head with polypoly ... I couldn't stand it, and he smiled on his cheek.)



I finally felt like I could do well at Hakureiryo.

Everything about this rich school is out of the ordinary, the teachers are crazy, even the director is crazy, and the students have so many problems that I can only sigh.

But I guess that's not all.

Tomomi, who seems to be willing to help, bites back at Selnia, who is surprisingly straightforward.

Although Kagami is a troublemaker, she doesn't seem to have any bad intentions, and Daichi seems to be relatively easy to take care of.

Todoroki and the three families are going to be valuable friends here, people you can talk nonsense with.

There are other things to be concerned about, such as a narcissist and a teacher who is too cool for her own good.

For now, this is enough of a positive factor.

I'm sure there are good things that I haven't noticed or discovered yet, and like the rushing water I just experienced in the pool, once I get used to it and get the hang of it, it will be easy to get through.

(alt: I'm sure there are some good things that I haven't noticed or discovered yet, and like the torrent I just experienced in the pool, if you get used to it and get the hang of it, you may be able to go through it easily.) It's an environment that makes me tired in many ways, but it's also a place to live.

I'm sure we'll get along just fine in time. - Anyway, hey, you folks!

(alt: I'm sure I'll be able to do it well — "— Anyway, the common people there!") "..... Oh? What?"

I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but it's a good idea.

(alt: Akiharu raised his face, reflexively returning because he was suddenly called when he was indulging in thought.) Cernea's cheeks were still red, and she wondered how angry she could be.

It takes a lot of energy to get angry.

The first corner of your eyes flashes in a way that makes me want to ask you how annoyed you are.

"..... Think?"

If it was just a lack of discipline, I would have tolerated it, but now that you've bitten me, I won't let you get away with it. Didn't I tell you that? You said it yourself: "If you want me to obey you, you'll have to admit it. In no time at all, I will bring you to your knees, and you will be compelled to shed tears and swear your allegiance at my feet!"

..... declared, and Cernea raised her mouth in challenge.

I'm sure you'll be able to figure out what's going on.

(alt: Akiharu, who has been declared, opens his mouth.) I had already understood this, but I thought about it again.

What an arrogant woman, and what a good one at that.

His blue eyes are full of confidence, as if to say that he will never be shaken, and the triumphant smile on his face is not disgusting, and he has to admit that he is like this.

It seems that doesn't even realize how dangerous it is to say something like that.

Tomomi seems to know what she's doing.

I'm sure she's trying to act elegant, but her cheeks are too loose.

(alt: I think I'm acting elegantly, but my cheeks are too loose.) "Oh, Flameheart, you are so bold. You're like a queen. A mask and a whip would suit you well, wouldn't it?"

It's Who the hell are you? No, that was simply a declaration of war against the incompetent servants, it meant nothing more than that.

"It looked more like a confession of love than a declaration of war, didn't it? It was very distorted, though."

"So, so..."

Or was that a proposal in the style of an English nobleman?

"Oh, my God."

Selnia is on the verge of overheating with anger, and Tomomi is teasing her with a glimpse of her true nature.

In the event that you've got a lot of money, you'll be able to use it to get the most out of your money.

(alt: Akiharu sighs, without saying anything, to the two people who make a noise regardless of the infirmary.) We're going to make it work. Right? I've been in a situation where I've suddenly felt a surge of confidence, but I think it's just my imagination.

In the meantime, Akiharu could only watch the never-ending exchange between the two ladies while worrying about the practical problem of where to get a change of clothes.

After removing her makeup and brushing her teeth, Tomomi Saikyo's day was complete.

Even though the makeup is so light and partial that it is not immediately noticeable to a person of the same sex, it can definitely cause damage to the skin if left untreated.

One year or two years from now, but five years or ten years from now is scary.

So I took off my makeup, brushed my teeth, and washed my face with a skin-loving soap. And finally, my day's work was done.

(alt: So remove your makeup, brush your teeth, and wash your face with soap that has a beautiful skin effect ... and finally, the day's work is over.) All that was left was to get into bed and go to sleep.

It's time to put your elbows on the ground and fight on equal terms with your daughters.

I think I go to bed at 11 p.m., which is early for a high school student, and I have a lot of TV to watch, but I'm often so tired that I feel like I'm going to fall asleep in the morning, so I just want to get into bed and relax.

After watching another news program today, Tomomi quickly turned off the TV and went to bed. However, she didn't close her eyes right away, but instead tried to remember the events of the day.

(alt: After watching the news program today, Tomomi quickly turned off the TV and went to bed ... but she didn't close her eyes immediately and remembered what happened in the day.) I usually go to bed without thinking about it because it's so depressing to think about, but not these past few days.

I feel more energetic and mentally relaxed before bed than I do in the morning.

This is all thanks to the arrival of Akiharu.

She doesn't know the common sense of Baili Ling, she's rebelling against the norm, she's acting like a delinquent, and she's getting involved in funny situations.

I was so upset when he, who knew me in the past, was admitted that I thought it was the end of the world, but now it's a good outlet for my stress.

It's nice to be able to treat people without being a lady, and it's perfect to be able to tease them.

And then there was Selnia's reaction.

That one time in the infirmary was just like, "..... pfft."

I couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

That combination is too foul.

Selnia, who was born and raised as a young lady, is intensely aware of Akiharu.

So far, I've been seen as a rival, and I've had my share of rivalries and challenges, but from now on, about half of them will probably go to Akiharu.

Well, even though I'm aware of it, I still feel it's a far cry from fondness.

Akiharu is beginning to understand the good qualities and troublesome aspects of Selnia, but he's probably too busy living in Hakurei Mausoleum to develop romantic feelings for her.

That's why it's so interesting to put those two together.

With this in mind, Tomomi began to think about how to proceed.

Since they are in the same class, it should be reasonably easy to make them collide.

The May examinations are over, but the June examinations are not too far away.

If you can get them to work together, the result should at least be less boring to watch.

There will be a trip during the summer vacation.

There is a cultural festival in the fall.

In addition, there are many other events and opportunities for the two of them to get together.

In the process, if Selnia develops romantic feelings for Akiharu, or if Akiharu becomes serious about Selnia, or if they end up going out in a big way, then

(alt: In the process, if Selnia has a romantic feeling in Akiharu, or if Akiharu becomes more serious about Selnia, or if she gets along with her in a big hole —)

.....

"..... あれ?"

I felt strangely awakened from what I had imagined would be a fun and enjoyable experience.

Tomomi wondered about this and turned over in her sleep, thinking, "Well, that's okay.

I'm sure it won't stop there.

(alt: I'm sure it won't go that far.) I can't believe you two are...

But it should be interesting.

..... Yeah, I'm looking forward to it.

(alt: "... Yeah, I'm looking forward to it.") Tomomi closed her eyelids, muttering.

The vague, inexplicable feelings in my chest would disappear when I went to bed and woke up.