

The time of the battle was near.

As if to show this, they looked at each other and sparked a fire, which made Akiharu Hino gasp in surprise.

Or rather, I would like to escape from this place if I am allowed to.

I had to watch from one step away, feeling sick to my stomach, as they exchanged their thoughts.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but you could just give up on the idea. We all know who's going to win.

(alt: "Finally, but ... Is there a way to give up? Because I can see which one will win.")

Tomomi Saikyo, a childhood friend who is a trauma maker who makes more children cry, threw challenging words while smiling.

I think it's as good as decided," he said. With me here, there is no doubt about it.

In response, Selnia lori Flameheart, with her arms folded in a glare but with a drill hairdo and graceful grace, replies, "I'm not sure I'll be able to do it.

(alt: On the other hand, Selnia = lori = Flame Heart, who has a drill-like hairstyle that does not forget the elegance while glaring with her arms folded, returns.) Both of them are close to Akiharu, but I don't want to take sides with either of them.

I am not afraid that the person I did not choose will hate me, but rather that I might get seriously hurt just by getting involved.

I still feel a chill.

"Oh, does that mean you're losing because of Mr. Flameheart? I don't think you have to be so down on yourself, do you?"

Who told you that? It is possible to bring about a victory, but it is impossible to be the cause of a defeat!

Is that so? If that's really the case, that's great, but so far, you haven't shown any results, so you can't really convince me, can you?"

"I'll only let you talk this low here at! In less than a minute, I'll be facing you as a loser!"

Oh,, which one of you is the winner or loser? I'm looking forward to it."

Selnia is like a bonfire.

Tomomi was very warlike under her smile.

And Akiharu is already nervous, praying for world peace or something.

The players move to their respective positions in preparation for the deciding game, which will begin in a few minutes.

However, as Akiharu heads toward the east side of the four gates, he looks ahead and says, "..... We definitely can't lose, can we? No, no, we're going to win! I'm aiming for victory, not defeat, and that's an attitude that doesn't suit me.

The daughter of the Flameheart family radiates enough heat to rekindle the lingering summer heat, even though the weather has recently turned pleasantly mild.

I can't see his expression, but I can tell he's really into it from the way the twin drill tail swings wildly on his back.

This is what I hear in horse racing and the like about being in a state of depression before a race.

If possible, I don't want to get involved with a guy who is in this kind of wild-horse situation.

That is Akiharu's true intention.

But reality is cruel, isn't it? "What are you folks doing?

The first time he was about to let out a sigh of sorrow when he was yelled at, Akiharu straightened his back and said, "No, I'm full of motivation. This is the result of trying to forcibly compact the parts that I can't control.

(alt: Screaming at the place where I tried to exhale because of the melancholy, Akiharu involuntarily stretched his spine and said, "Well, you're full of motivation ?! It was the result of doing ... ") Hmm, well, that's okay. Whether it is true or not, it is our decision to give it our all.

(alt: "... Hmm, that's okay. Whether it's true or not, it's a decision to do everything possible.") I see. For the time being, I'd like it to end without injury.

(alt: "Is that so? For the time being, I would like to finish without injury ...") Be prepared to lose a limb or two. That's the only way to win.

Well, yeah, it's not a total loss, is it? I'm not sure if I'm right or wrong, but I'm not sure if I'm wrong.

In fact, it was just a simple act of deception without any particular thought in mind, but unaware of this, Selnia narrowed her eyes in satisfaction and looked forward again.

Akiharu, who confirmed this, secretly let out a small breath and said "How did this happen, huh?"

I muttered to the heavens about a question that probably no one can answer.

The too blue and aggressive sky, of course, did not give anything back.

Three days before the start of the hot competition, which will blow away the approaching autumn weather, the first game of the season will be held at the "Kashiwa" in the city of Kashiwa.

Akiharu was absorbed in his work at the café terrace.

..... Yes, well, on the surface.

But it is impossible to serve customers if they don't come close to you.

Why is it that in this large café terrace, only the side with the maid has a concentration of customers, while the side with me is hidden in the corner? Akiharu, who knew the answer but had to pretend not to know because it would make her feel lonely, sighed without hiding it in front of the only customer seated at a table on her side of the terrace.

Perhaps offended by this, Pina, who was sipping a cream soda that the president had allegedly forced onto the menu, looked up and said, "What's with the sour face? Sighing is the only thing that keeps me happy.

That's a problem, isn't it,, when you're so far away from happiness?"

No, you're right, he does have a face like that. I don't know much about physiognomy.

(alt: "Nuu, surely that's the face. I don't know about physiognomy.") I'm only one year older than you, but to be told such a thing by a junior high school student makes me even more upset.

"So, you came all the way here just to mess with me? I heard that you and the Chancellor have been spending an unhealthy amount of time holed up together playing video games lately.

"Oh, yes, yes, yes. I came here to thank you for that."

Pina, her fluffy silver twin tails twitching, rummages through her uniform pockets and pulls out a white envelope.

He held it out to Akiharu, who was curious as to what it was, and said, "Since I couldn't find anything suitable, I want you to take this as an interest payment for the time being.

Anyway, I don't need to thank for that.

No, that's not going to happen. Although it may appear so, you are my concubine's servant, and if I do not give you credit where credit is due, then the reputation of my concubine, and by extension, the reputation of the Kingdom of Sfor, will be called into question. When the time is right, I will invite her to my homeland and treat her with the respect she deserves, but not right away. But it won't be soon, and that's why I'm asking you to take this!

Huh."

I don't remember doing anything that would have caused such a big problem, but I think Selnia said something similar in Atami.

Convinced that nobility and royalty are such things, Akiharu decided to open the envelope for the time being.

Open it, which is obviously of a different quality than those sold in 100-yen stores, turn it upside down and shake it lightly to see what it contains, even though it is thin.

Several rectangular sheets of paper with a smooth surface emerged from the stack.

Is this a special discount ticket? For the amusement park?"

It's called Tri-Aqualand, and it's a complex of an aquarium, swimming pool, and amusement park. It just opened this summer and is very popular among young people.

I didn't know that at all. If you don't keep up with TV and magazines, you'll miss out on the latest fads. So, why do you have five of those tickets?"

The company that sponsors me has offered me a place, but for some reason I won't go. It would be better to have it put to good use than to let it rot, wouldn't it?"

"Well, maybe it's, but this is amazing."

The ticket itself says that each ticket is a free pass for one person to visit all the facilities, but it also says, "Free food and drink inside, too Too much!

Mm-hmm. But you can only use the ticket once a month on the special discount day. Well, if it is just a free pass ticket, it can be used anytime, but it does not cover the cost of the meal or drink. Therefore, only the holder of the ticket is allowed to enter on the discount days.

"Is it like a charter? It seems kind of half-assed to me."

Unu..... was actually invited once before it opened and had the place to ourselves. An empty amusement park and an empty swimming pool were more frightening than tasteless. It seems that the mistress's opinion that there was nothing interesting about it was accepted.

Akiharu used his imagination and nodded his head in agreement with Pina's words.

Indeed, it may be more like a giant haunted house than an amusement park.

It's like a ghost ship that has disappeared, full of people preparing meals and living in a deserted environment.

However, even though she has been there once, she is a princess who can give away such a luxurious ticket to others without hesitation.

So, it's not like he's wearing a tiara on his head.

However, there is one thing that doesn't make sense about

So, why don't you go? What exactly is your reason for not going?"

As I frankly asked, Akiharu could not understand that point.

Since they said they didn't enjoy it at all the last time they went, they should go together next time to experience the true charm of the place.

Pools and amusement parks are always a favorite with most children, and the aquarium is such a nice spot that it's hard to imagine anyone who doesn't like it.

I'm sure you're busy, but you can make time for a day or so, and if you have any other problems, it's, "You don't have to go with me because you don't have any friends to go with?"

"Ta-da! I'm just a hunchback who doesn't like rides and doesn't like fish! I went there before as a representative of my country, and I had no choice!"

..... No, that's why it's so hard to get right.

(alt: "... No, that's the reason why it's difficult to get the answer right.") And I didn't deny that I didn't have any friends.

You know, until just a few weeks ago, I didn't have anyone I could really talk to, and even now the only people I can hang out with besides myself are the board chairman and Tomomi.

"....." What the hell, stay strong!

(alt: That's right, until just a few weeks ago, there was no one who could have a decent conversation, and even now, if it's not me, there's no one who can only play with the president and Tomomi. , Live strong. ") "Ugh, why are you stroking my head? I am not a child!

It was getting really sad, so Akiharu decided to be kind and not to butt in any further.

I put the ticket back in the envelope and put it in my uniform pocket.

In the meantime, we gratefully accept the courtesy of

Five cards or is a bit much.

Akiharu muttered to himself as he recalled the faces of his acquaintances.

The next day, right after the morning classes were over and it was time for lunch.

Akiharu looked at Daichi, who had taken the seat next to him, and muttered, shaking the envelope in his hand.

Daikichi was no good. What will happen to the other one?

The problem is that there's only one copy left of

Daichi, who already knew what was going on, nodded his head with a difficult expression.

Of the five tickets, I reserved one for myself for the time being.

Then I gave the rest to the men's education group and said, "Let's schedule a day off and all go together."

The situation was going well until he asked her to join him.

Todoroki and Sanke were visibly pleased, and Daichi seemed uninterested, but he said, "..... If you insist, I'll go. Cooperation is important."

I know you must not have been satisfied, because you secretly turned your cheeks after receiving the gift with such words as "I'm so happy to see you."

The only problem is that Akiharu didn't realize that he had made a mistake at this stage.

I'm already aware of that now.

That's why I'm in trouble like this.

"It's kind of sad to be the only girl in a group of four guys, you know

I would have been better off if Kazamatsuri had not rejected me. It's a pretty terrible next best thing."

I don't think he can handle a group effort.

Even so, I asked him out because I don't really dislike Daikichi.

No, well, it's not that I want to go out with him because he is a narcissistic pseudonym, but it's not that we are bad friends.

They do a lot of irritating things, but if you think of them as such creatures, you can handle them with relative ease.

The same is true for the roar.

However, the other party was a narcissist, and although I tried to ask him out, he did not take me up on the offer.

It seems that it is better to be enraptured by oneself than to deepen friendship among men.

..... I think it was a terrible reason to be rejected. Well, the problem is not so much that Daikichi rejected me, but that there are no more boys at Hakurei Ling.

(alt: When I think about it again, it was rejected for a great reason ... Well, the problem is not that Daikichi refused, but that there are no more male students in Hakurei Ryo.) In other words, he had no choice but to ask a girl out.

The easiest people to invite are the students of the College of Education, but there is only one ticket left.

If you can only invite one person, the other person is likely to be reluctant, and I feel a little bad for the other people I couldn't invite.

The first name that comes to mind is Shikikagami, but going to the pool or amusement park with him would put my life in danger,....., so I'm not quite ready to cut him loose.

What do you think we should do, collect Roar's ticket and ask for two volunteers?"

Even that man would cry. Sanke will probably hold back, and if that happens, we'll be left with just the two of us.

"Oh, yeah, right."

Daichi responds seriously to Akiharu's jokingly light-hearted comment.

Moreover, she had a slight blush on her cheeks, perhaps because she was angry.

..... Yeah, sure, even if it was a joke, it's not happening right now.

I have to reflect on this.

Perhaps because they are aware that they can get away with almost anything with Todoroki, they are more likely to speak out of turn.

We have to be careful.

But aside from that, "I only have one ticket... Maybe we should give the rest to either Mika or the board chairman, and the four of us can go together."

There is little chance that Mikanaka will accept it or that the president will be pleased with it, but since I can't think of any other good ideas, it can't be helped.

(alt: It is unlikely that the president will be pleased with it, but it is unavoidable because I can't think of any other good ideas.) It would be so much easier for us if some of them would at least volunteer to buy it, and we wouldn't have to deal with the extra hassle.

With a small groan, Akiharu puts the envelope on the desk, folds his arms, and looks at the book in question.

And suddenly a voice came to him.

Oh?" What is this?

"Hmm, Tomomi? This is What the hell are you opening it for?"

Tomomi, who was standing across the desk from me, calmly took the envelope and removed the ticket from inside.

What is this black-hearted person doing with someone's property?

Well, it wasn't sealed, and it was just sitting randomly on my desk, so I guess I can do it, but it's not very ladylike behavior at all.

Akiharu frowns a little in disbelief at the fact that he would do such a bold thing when almost all of his classmates are present.

"Hey, how's that for privacy? If it's a love letter or something, it would be inappropriate to the person who wrote it.

I think that a letter of challenge or a letter of threat would be more suitable for Akiharu than a love letter. but I don't think you're either of those things."

While Akiharu was losing the energy to launch a counterattack due to her casually harsh remarks, Tomomi was staring at the ticket she had taken out of her hand.

"Special invitations tos Tri Aqualand? Why does Akiharu-kun have such a platinum ticket?

I got it from a cosplay princess. I have one left over, so we were talking about what to do with it."

Well! If you have some left over, can I have some?"

Tomomi said this to me with her hands intertwined in front of her chest as if she was surprised.

Yes, it seems very deliberate.

I know it's true that you were surprised, and I know it's true that you want it, but what a performance.

It's not a school arts festival.

Well, I had a few left over from a gift I received.

I think it would be a shame for Akiharu to let her rot away, and Tomomi would be fine with being surrounded by a bunch of men.

And worst of all, you don't have to go with them.

He seems to be able to go off on his own and come back without a care in the world.

Ah, it's just a leftover anyway, and if no one else wants it, it's fine. Next Sunday is the discount day, so we'll all go together that day.

Akiharu said, "What are you going to do?"

Before I can ask, Tomomi smiles and says, "Of course, I'm with you.

I've been waiting for you to tell me about that!

What should have been a perfect ending was drowned out by a sudden call to wait a moment.

Akiharu immediately understood whose voice it was.

Because it was such a high-pressure voice, with such a good ring to it, and the timing was right on time.

It's crazy not to know.

I turned around to see exactly what I expected to see: a man with his arms folded and his gaze fixed on me.

Oh, Mr. Flameheart. Can I help you?"

It's not for you, it's for the common people there.

Even when someone says, "I need something," if you look at his demeanor, you can't help but ask, "What can I do for you?"

I can't ask back.

It's not the kind of nonsense Tomomi was talking about earlier, but it's as if they are trying to turn us in for a letter of intent.

As Akiharu silently stifled the fear that had begun to swirl inside him, Selnia turned her blue eyes on him and asked, "What will happen if someone else makes an announcement that they want the ticket?"

What? No, I think we should have a discussion, or a raffle, or some other way to decide who owns the property.

When I responded to her coercive gaze in a respectful manner, Selnia smiled with her mouth slightly agape and changed her target to Tomomi.

I'd like that ticket too. Mr. Saikyo, may I?

I don't mind, but it's a rare thing, isn't it? It's not that the ticket is valuable, but it's surprising that Mr. Flameheart is so eager to get it.

I'm not getting excited about it. I'm just interested in this amusement park and was thinking about visiting it!

Well,, that must have been very good timing.

You say so, but this black-hearted person is not at all, "Then I'll pass.

He does not intend to say so.

She never let go of the envelope she was holding, and even though she was smiling, her eyes were starting to strain.

When Akiharu backed away from the chair she was sitting in at the sudden onset of the battle, Daichi, who was so close to her that he was almost attached to her, gave her a hard stare.

As a result, pressure was applied from both the front and the rear.

Wow, is there no place where I can feel at ease?

Meanwhile, the standoff between Tomomi and Selnia continued, creating a space so heated that sparks were visible.

Since I was the first to make the offer, of course I have priority, right?"

"Humph, what are you talking about with a difference of only a few tens of seconds? And watching it, it was like a robbery. How can you claim first place when you are the one doing such a poor job of it?

Well, I'm sorry about that. But, Mr. Flameheart, the people you are going with are what you call "vulgar, coarse, and vulgar" schoolboys. Is that not exactly the kind of company an English nobleman's daughter should be playing with?

The sparks are sparks are getting bigger and bigger! The flames of the struggle swelled up, and Akiharu almost trembled.

They are just having a conversation without getting too close or raising their voices, but what is so scary?

Especially scary is not Tomomi, who smiles and goes on the offensive in a critical manner.

Instead of showing her usual fierceness, Selnia was quietly burning up.

I've been thinking that my behavior lately has been a bit like that of a wild boar and a spinning wheel, and that's true today as well.

Not only when he is with her, but also when he is fighting with Tomomi, there is no doubt that something is wrong.

Something is wrong.

However, I don't have the slightest idea what's wrong with it, much less the cause of it.

Furthermore, we are not in a situation where we can just tilt our heads back and go into a drunken thinking time.

But, well, if the problem can somehow be calmed down between the two of us, all the best.

The worst thing that could happen to Akiharu is that "..... if we are not willing to give each other up, then we are on a level playing field."

I think it's true, isn't it? There is no end to it, that's for sure.

"Well, would you be willing to hear what the owner has to say?"

Tomomi turns her head and Selnia gives her a look.

How about if someone who wants to go with you can get the ticket? This should not be unfair.

I'm fine with that. I don't care what the common people think of me, but I'm not going to be inferior to anyone.

Yes, the worst thing is the situation that will be ignited to me. And now such a situation has come to pass. And the development that has come to pass has left Akiharu frozen in place and unable to move.

(alt: Yes, the worst thing is that I'm in a situation where I'm jumping on fire ... And now, that's the situation ... Akiharu can't move in the development that has been realized.) If I had stood up, I could have escaped, but from a sitting position, I would have been seized before I could escape, and I would probably have been tortured.

The two of them must be blamed for the fact that the subject matter and the cause of the incident no longer mattered.

Tomomi and Selnia's gazes never leave their own, as if they had been stung by a thorn in their ear.

And yet the pressure is increasing.

Akiharu turns around to ask for help, feeling as if she were on the verge of crying inside.

Seeing Daichi's face there, unchanged, I suddenly had a strange idea.

I'm not the only one going, but there are three others, so I think it's a good idea to get everyone's opinion. Democracy. Japan is a democratic country! Hey, Daichi!

(alt: "Well, I'm not the only one going, but there are three others, so it's okay to ask everyone's opinions here? See, democracy, Japan is a country of democracy. From! Daichi! ") When Akiharu said, with a smile on his face, "There's nothing more I can do," his trustworthy roommate didn't even smile and said, "Yes, but if the four of us are outnumbered, it's pointless. Hino gave me the ticket, so I think it's best if he decides on behalf of the others.

He simply returned the death sentence as if he were going to drop a guillotine on me.

I thought it was a great idea, but it was rejected in less than two seconds.

It was supposed to be a last-ditch effort. But you're right, the "backwater camp" is a great morale-booster, but it's a terrible position to be in, and if you're losing morale, you're sure to

lose. While we're reflecting on this reality-avoidance, the dog-monkey duo is still staring us in the eye.

(alt: It must have been a plan for rejuvenation ... But that's right, it's a plan to raise morale in the backwater camp, but it's the worst position for the camp, so if you lose morale, you'll be defeated. That's right ... While doing such an escapist remorse, the line of sight from the dog-monkey combination remained stabbed.) This immediately brings us back to the harsh reality of the situation.

She wanted to raise the white flag, but the situation was so pointless that Akiharu felt like crying in earnest, and decided to just tear up the ticket and throw it away.

The first time I saw the house, I was in the middle of a conversation with the owner of the house.

There's no doubt about it, that voice and the timing.

I'm Ji Feng, the chairman of the board of directors.

I don't know if it's good timing or bad timing, but that easygoing clerk just keeps stirring up trouble.

(alt: I don't know if the time is good or bad, but the timing is excellent, but that carefree clerk just disturbs the problem.) In a sense, they are the worst type.

Everyone, including Akiharu, quietly and nonchalantly listened to what kind of nonsense was coming out of the speakers.

But, the president is about to make a big announcement! We're going to have a fun and exciting event on Sunday, just three days from now!

The listeners were all like, "What?"

Kaede, the source of the message, whether she knows it or not, is still in a light tone, "The first joint event of the second semester for middle and high school students is the gymnastic festival!

The sound effects were intense, as if to say, "How do you like it?"

Akiharu stared at the speaker and pondered this in his mind, then shifted his gaze to Daichi behind him.

Daichi, who had been frowning slightly, opens his tightly knit lips and says, "I thought we had the first joint event of the second semester, the opening ceremony?"

No, that's not what I'm getting at.

With an unbelievably bad premonition, Akiharu trembled as he prayed.

I hope it won't be too bad.

I knew that they would probably ignore me, but I believed in a miracle in case they did.

After, he gave a bitter explanation: "I'm not a good person to talk to.

I had no idea that the president had ordered the work from a vendor, even though it was not appropriate. It was my mistake. I underestimated him.

(alt: "It was my mistake that the chairman had even placed an order with a vendor, albeit appropriate ... I overlooked that person.") Does that mean he was acting arbitrarily and without reason?

Yes. I don't mean to make excuses, but I didn't even pick up a word out of her mouth until that broadcast. Maybe I should be happy that we're growing up, but I'm not the least bit happy that we're doing things under the radar."

Yeah, right. Totally.

It is not only Todoroki who agrees in a light tone, but voices of agreement and consolation fly in from all over the place.

Although they are trained in a torturous manner by the quietness of the school, they are all ordinary people, and their opinions about the reckless chancellor are unanimous.

Of course, Akiharu nodded his head deeply.

The brief moment of joy was short-lived.

For example, at the beginning of the lunch break, the students are gathered in front of the auditorium.

The reason for this is to prepare for the installation, assembly, and setup of the items that the president likes to order on his own.

She was supposed to be a butler and a maid, but before I knew it, she was working as someone who works hard behind the scenes on TV.

This is not a service activity at all.

And the most important thing is that the president is nowhere to be found. Well, it's probably for your own good that he's not here.

(alt: In addition, there is no important chairman anywhere ... Well, I think it's because of myself.

) From the look of him, I'd say he'll be preaching for three hours.

While I was thinking about this, Fukayoshi, with an expressionless and somewhat tired face, began to explain.

The school will now move on to the delivery of materials. Since the items and process have not yet been decided, specific instructions will be sent out after tomorrow, but please be flexible and ready to respond. Please be careful to avoid injury, and remember to wear gloves, especially when handling wood.

What you are saying is legitimate, but what about wearing white silk gloves instead of military gloves?

I don't feel like making any more complaints at this level.

Even though Akiharu had given up on many things, he was still a bit surprised to see an awkward man in a Western movie saying, "I'm going to bet my manly pride on a beautiful bride!

I put on a pair of high quality gloves and watched the classmates being called by name and divided into groups one after another, and wondered what Tomomi and her friends were doing now.

It occurred to me, "I hope I haven't done anything too bad to the president," and I thought to myself, "I hope I haven't done anything too bad to him.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea or not, but I think it's a good idea. First of all, let's calm down. So, Aya and Flameheart, please calm down. Oh, I have some delicious chocolates, and I'd like to have some tea while I pick them up.

(alt: ♦ There is chocolate, but while picking it, even tea — ") It is Kaede who is clearly the most restless, but Selnia does not dare to intervene and responds with a graceful smile.

This is the president's office, a place that is not easily disturbed.

I have some leeway, but that doesn't mean I'm going to drink tea while drinking.

Suddenly, the president of the board of trustees, who had conceived the idea of an athletic festival, stood in front of the auditorium and said, "What do you think?

A few minutes ago, she showed up with a big smile on her face, as if to say, "I'm so happy to see you here.

Kaede deserves a lot of thanks for his quick action, since it would have taken several hours of lecturing after Dr. Shinkan's arrival.

In response to the somewhat frightened President, Selnia said in a gentle voice, "We'll have more later. I have a matter I would like to take care of first.

What is it? What in the world is going on? I don't know why I'm feeling so calm about this.

.....

It's not a big deal. It will all be over soon, and it shouldn't be a bad thing for the chancellor either, right?"

Tomomi Saikei, who is sitting next to me, said this.

It's not very fun to have her take the lead, but since Selnia doesn't exactly know what's going on, it's a little frustrating that she can't interfere too much.

In the first place, this is a situation created by Tomomi.

It all started when the speaker, the chairman of the board of directors, said, "We're going to have an athletic festival.

The first thing he said was, "I'm not sure I'm going to be able to do it.

(alt: Immediately after announcing, it was a word that was muttered when I saw this.) "Well,, this might be a good thing, huh?"

I didn't know what it meant at the time, and later asked, "Will you help us catch the chancellor?"

When I was told that I would be able to work with the company, I didn't see any intention.

And now - as always, I do not know.

What is the reason why this situation is necessary?

When I asked Tomomi about it, she said, "You'll find out soon enough."

He was so disappointed that he did not pursue the matter any further.

I'd like to ask you to put me and Flameheart on different teams for the gymnastic festival.

The first time she heard Tomomi's words, she finally knew what she was thinking.

"Huh? Well, that's not really a problem, but why?"

I thought it would be more exciting. It would be unfortunate for the chancellor to have a dull event that proceeds so quietly and ends so peacefully, wouldn't it?"

Of course it is! I realized it when I was arguing with Mr. Esteau about coupling! Fighting may not be a good thing, but it can make a person grow up a lot. I was so impressed that there is such an unexpected goodness in that coupling!

(alt: "That's of course ~! I noticed that I was having a coupling dispute with my teacher, Estou! The fight may not be good, but it is something that makes people grow a lot ... I was deeply moved that the coupling had such a surprising goodness! ") Kaede stands up fiercely and utters a few unintelligible words.

Selnia has no idea.

Although I can understand each word in Japanese, I cannot understand the connection between them at all.

The basics are friendship, hard work, and victory, aren't they? Fighting with rivals will give you new strength, and as a result, you will fall in love with them. I am so glad that I looked at the Hakuryo event schedule and noticed that we have an art festival but not a physical education festival. I didn't really know how to order the materials, so I just went with what I thought was best, but I'm sure that Fukakan-chan will be able to put it all together.

..... Um, didn't you consult Dr. Fukaba beforehand?

You reject most of my suggestions, don't you? I lose my motivation while listening to your lectures, and if you decide to do something, it's best to just go on a suicide mission!

I'm not so sure about that.

(alt: "I wonder if that is ...") Tomomi's words were mixed with a wry smile, and Selnia nodded her head in agreement.

The reason why none of the upper secondary school students objected to the fact that JiFeng TianYao is the president of the board is because he has a strong support system in place.

Otherwise, even though Hakuryo has a long history, there must have been a steady stream of applicants who wanted to move out.

While the person behind the scenes is probably struggling right now, Kaede smiles like a child and says, "That's why we're going to divide the gymnastics festival into four teams to encourage the spirit of competition. Besides, having fun is also important, so we want to include a lot of interesting competitions.

That sounds promising. We will do our best to contribute to the excitement of the Athletic Festival.

Tomomi smiled and bowed her head in a natural gesture as she sat down.

After a few minutes of almost futile conversation, Selnia and Tomomi left the room together and walked down the long hallway of the second school building.

All the nearby classrooms were closed and there was no sign of anyone.

There is no one at the end of the corridor or on the other side.

After confirming this, Selnia stopped in the middle of the corridor.

Tomomi immediately stopped and looked back at me curiously, "What's wrong? Did you forget something?

They knew I went there empty-handed, but they went out of their way to tell me that.

I know you know why, and I don't like it any more.

Selnia did not hide her emotions, but glared at her and said, "I think it's time you heard this. What on earth do you think you're doing by going to the trouble of asking Kaede for such a favor?"

"Oh, you don't understand, do you? You're a little slow for a Flameheart, aren't you?

It's okay.

Selnia's voice was about to get out of control when she heard the nerve-wracking tone of voice: "This is a great opportunity, and the winner of the gymnasium will get the ticket.

Tomomi Saiki said this with a smile on her face and a serious glint in her eyes.

Since the matchups are not always convenient, the team with the higher rank wins the game. The compensation can be adjusted depending on how hard you work, so I think it should be quite an interesting match. What do you think?"

The tone of the message is a questioning one, but the content is definitely provocative.

With this realization, Selnia feels her body temperature rise.

Still, I tried to remain as calm as possible, and snickered a little.

The game has already begun.

If we are distracted by such a simple provocation, we will not be able to win the game.

So Selnia didn't give an answer, but rather responded with a challenge.

Why don't we just have a one-on-one match instead of such a tedious process? You understood that you couldn't win in a direct confrontation, so you decided to run away?

No, I just suggested it because I thought it would be interesting. Well, if you were to compete with Flameheart on physical ability, you'd probably have a tough time.

(alt: "No, I just made a suggestion because I thought it would be interesting. Well, if I could compete with Flame Heart in physical strength, it would be pretty tough ...") Selnia was surprised to hear Tomomi, who always makes fun of her, say something approving of her.

The first time I saw the "T" in the "T", I was surprised to see that the "T" was not a "T".

Tomomi Saikyo's eyes, while not particularly aggressive, give the impression of a very strong will.

It looked straight at Selnia, who was smiling as if she could see right through it.

But if you're dealing with the Flameheart of today, you can't lose," he said. That would be boring, so I just thought it would be a little more fun if we played as a team.

I was so shocked by the words that I felt as if my brain was shaken.

Selnia tried her best to hold on to her nearly disillusioned state of mind and said, "What a stupid, self-serving idea!"

Is that so? Well, the results of the athletic festival will prove it to some extent, and for me, it is enough if I can get a ticket.

I can't believe that the daughter of the Saikei family would be so eager to buy a ticket to an amusement park. It's disgraceful.

Selnia herself knows that this is already close to slander.

At the very least, he understands that this is not a line that should be uttered by the person whose hands are raised.

I still said what I said because I didn't have time to think about it.

But, "No? I don't particularly want a ticket to Tri-Aqualand. I'd be very grateful if I could have them, but I don't want to compete with anyone else for them.

Tomomi, without seeming to be bothered by this, replied with some strange words.

The first time I went to the store, I was surprised to see that they had a lot of money to spend," said Selnia. I'm sure you can understand what I'm focusing on if I just say this, right?"

..... The smile that was supposed to be on her face froze into a brilliant smile.



I don't know what she wants to say.

(alt: I don't know what she wants to say.) No, you know this, but somewhere in your head the brakes are put on and you know you mustn't admit it.

Deny that there is no such thing.

Still, the part of me that has been enlightened cannot be rewritten.

Stuck in a cul-de-sac, it was all Selnia could do not to look away from Tomomi, who was staring at her coolly.

If you can win a game with me, wouldn't it make more sense to do so? It's still a contradiction.

I told you, didn't I? The reason why the game is decided so easily is because it's boring to get what you want when you want it. Besides, when the time comes, we can easily get tickets on our own and schedule a date and time to go with you.

She casually mentions a subterfuge, but it is one that Selnia had not considered at all.

Although they are premier tickets, if she wants them, she can get them that day.

In other words, you can do it whenever you want.

Then what is the meaning of this game? At that moment, Selnia felt a hot sensation rising in the pit of her stomach.

This is a farce.

Winning and losing are meaningless.

It is so unproductive and worthless that it is ridiculous to even consider it.

I was so angry that it made my gut churn.

"..... is fine, I guess."

(alt: "... It's fine.") Yes? What is it?"

Pressed by the heat that was coursing through her body, Selnia pointed her index finger at Tomomi, who was looking at her curiously, and said, "If that's what you want, I'll make you a proposal, too. The winner will get the ticket, and the loser will be banned from entering Tri-Aqualand.

The words he threw down in place of the glove were an offer to duel.

However, there is no honor at stake, and there is no reason for the other party to be blamed for rejecting the offer.

Tomomi looked down at Selnia, who was aware of what she was saying, and smiled, her eyes downcast and her mouth slightly turned up, as if she was troubled.

Yes, that's fine with me. It would be more interesting.

..... Hm, you think you can afford it? You will have nothing but regrets, you know?"

No, you won't regret it. You may not understand this, Flameheart, but this is the kind of person I am. If I could have accommodated everything, I would not have had to fight with Flameheart.

Tomomi's expression made Selnia feel like she was being poured on top of the fire.

Her eyes are somewhat mischievous, yet she looks at you challengingly.

Her smile is confident, with just the right mix of elegance and cuteness.

It was a silent provocation that led her to position Tomomi Saikei as her nemesis, whom she had been watching since middle school.

I was the one who asked for a duel.

Selnia smiles back, realizing this.

She announces her victory with a graceful, unvoiced victory while crushing Tomomi head-on, fair and square, and then walks out and passes her.

I was not regretting it. Then I will make you regret it thoroughly.

Yes, I'm looking forward to it. I'm sure it won't come true, though."

(alt: "Yes, I'm looking forward to it. I'm sure it won't come true, though.") The irony of the story, which was so ironic until the very end, raised my temperature but did not bring back any words.

With only victory in the decisive battle three days later in mind, Selnia left the scene with her eyes fixed on the road ahead.

The first team to receive a ticket should be the one with the higher team ranking. Is that okay?

Huh."

Akiharu responded to his childhood friend's voice coming from his cell phone, scratching his neck.

I was tired from all the after-school preparations for the Athletic Festival, but I also had no idea what had gotten twisted in the first place.

And one more thing.

At this stage, there are some things that are unclear, and I don't know where I stand, which makes it difficult to react.

(alt: At this stage, it may not be clear, so I don't know where my position is, so I'm having trouble reacting.) I don't know what it is, but don't get too excited and get hurt. Well, I'm sure you can control it.

(alt: "... I don't know, but don't get too excited and injured. Well, you can make adjustments around that.") Yes, you can't improve your muscle strength in two or three days, and your flexibility is not something you can do on the spur of the moment. I can only try to be in the best condition I can be. I'm not sure about the events, and it seems that there are some events that don't seem to be worth practicing I think Kaede is likely to have a lot of colorful things.

(alt: "Well, you can't improve your strength in two or three days, and you can't manage your flexibility with a little training. I wonder if I can only do as much as I try to get the best condition. I don't really understand the event ... Rather, it seems that there is an event that seems to make no sense to practice. Kaede-san seems to have all the colored items.") He is a black-hearted person, and he reads well.

As far as Akiharu could ascertain, there were several items that were brought in that could only be used for stupid purposes.

It is almost certain that this is the only reason why Hakuryo did not get involved, and that it will be an athletic festival that is neither like Hakuryo nor like a prestigious school.

Akiharu sat down on the bed while calling out, "Yo," and when he saw Daichi's face in his vision, he swallowed the words he was about to say.

He just stares at me and doesn't say anything, but I'm pretty sure he's disappointed.

It's a little frustrating when your roommate is on the phone and you don't know what the other person's response will be.

While lightly raising his hand and apologizing, he said, "Well, I've got some work to do early in the morning, so I'd better get ready for bed.

Yes, I got it. Do your best not to use up all your energy before the gymnastics festival.

With a wry smile, he said, "Ai yo."

Akiharu hung up the phone.

I'm so used to seeing Natsume's shy smile on the screen that I fold it up without reacting and toss the phone lightly onto the pillow.

He then tells Daichi, who is also sitting on the bed next to him, about the ticket fiasco that Tomomi told him about.

I was almost involved in a classroom situation and got ducked by a freshman, but I'm sure he wants to know what happened, and it's not a story that needs to be kept a secret.

(alt: In the classroom, I was about to get involved and was vividly evaded, but I'm sure he wants to know the story, and it's not a story that must be kept secret.) "Well, I heard that the winner of the ticket will be decided by the victory or defeat in the gymnastic festival."

"I don't know if it's a giveaway or, which is fine by me, of course."

(alt: "Is it a free gift ... Of course, I don't mind ...") Daichi's expression turns somewhat reluctant as he says, "I don't mind."

Akiharu, who was curious about that, directly asked, "I don't mind, but what is it?"

This is hypothetical and doesn't mean much, but what would you do if Hino were to join the same team as either one of you?"

Oh, so that's it.

This was also a concern for Akiharu.

In such a case, it is best not to be on the same side as the enemy, but if you have four teams, there is a one-in-two chance that you will be on the same team as one of them.

It could have gone either way.

If you don't take sides, you will be resented, and if you turn against them, you will be resented.

I definitely don't want to get into such an awkward situation.

And yet the probability is 1 in 2.

That alone makes me want to cry.

Well, there's nothing we can do about it. I'll just have to leave it to the heavens."

Is Hino the lucky one?

..... God must be paying attention to you in a bad way."

Toward the end, while looking away from Daichi, Akiharu gently sighed.

To be honest, I am not confident about my luck.

Furthermore, we are blessed to be so fortunate as to be able to have a chance to be involved in a man-made disaster.

Even though the teams are divided, it is probably not by lottery.

That easygoing clerk must assign them at random.

..... and will be.

Driven by the uncertainty that there was a one-in-two or three-in-four chance that he might end up on the same team as either Tomomi or Selnia, Akiharu fell into bed weak.

◆ ◇ The three days leading up to the Athletic Festival were a stormy three days for the students.

It took one day to bring materials from the ridiculously spacious premises to the ground through a vendor's gate located at a different location from the main gate, half a day to set up the necessary equipment for the event that had finally been decided upon, one day to prepare

the setup, including setting up the lines and equipment, and two and a half days to complete all preparations.

Not just elapsed time, but actual working hours.

With few naps taken, everyone was exhausted from the opening ceremony.

The work was done at a very fast pace, but we managed to pull it off without incident.

I think it was the fact that they were instructed to be quiet, and because they had been trained under extreme conditions during the semester, they were able to withstand the extreme combination of sleepiness and fatigue.

..... Yah, I hate the sun after staying up all night for two days.

When I get past the peak of drowsiness, I find everything so interesting that I can't help but laugh, and right after that, I feel so sleepy that I almost die.

I feel like I have experienced a very happy phenomenon.

Perhaps the biggest crisis came when Shikikagami fell asleep while hammering a nail and the hammer fell out.

If it had been anyone other than the Todoroki, it would have been a catastrophe by now.

..... I mean, why is that idiot still alive and well after taking a blow that could have killed him and didn't even need to be bandaged up? I'm not sure how he could have died, but he's still alive and well, and he doesn't need to be bandaged.

After returning to the dormitory and taking a bath, I was only able to take a short nap for the remainder of the day, but I still felt a little better.

The only problem is that they are sleepy. Todoroki and Sanke are asleep in their chairs, and even Daichi is biting back a sigh and staring at the chancellor on the stage as if he were looking at a vicious enemy.

It is not because Akiharu is patient that he does not sleep.

I just have a few things on my mind that make me feel a little less sleepy, but I really want to get a good night's sleep.

Today is a perfect day for a gymnastic festival, with a beautiful sunny day. If it's too hot, I'll want to go back to my room and play games, so this kind of coolness is just right.

Akiharu glares at Kaede who tries to make a casual comment.

We worked so hard until we had so many tired, bubbling, drowsy attacks, and if the proponent slacks off, we will surely have a riot on our hands.

At that time, I had no choice but to forget my position and go berserk.

It seems that not only I, but also most of the people present seemed to think so, and suddenly the gymnasium was filled with a deadly atmosphere that could not be seen.

I'm the chairman of the board of directors, and I have only one thing to say to you.

Kaede, who seems to be completely oblivious to the fact, says with a childish smile, "Everyone, please enjoy the gymnastic festival to the extent that you don't get hurt~!"

He said this while making a peace sign, and then skipped down the stage.

With such insensitivity, he will probably live a very long life.

In a way, I envy them.

In contrast, Fukakan, who took the podium next, bowed deeply and began to explain the details of what Kaede was talking about.

As an obedience student, I can only admire your resolute attitude, which was not clouded by the fact that you had just pulled an all-nighter two days ago.

And since she was sure that the sleeping students would be checked, Akiharu turned her head lightly to make the sleepiness go away so that she wouldn't close her eyes, and at the same time, she found Selnia staring at her with great intensity.

..... Wow, what is that?

It's as if you are looking at me as if I am your father's enemy.

I'd like to tell them that they're staring at the wrong person, but they probably won't listen.

The reason, he is a driller.

By the way, Tomomi, my competitor for the ticket, is and she is a catsuit Judan.

They remember the basics of being an honor student, which are to look forward and listen carefully to the teacher during the ceremony.

However, even from the back, Akiharu can tell that Tomomi seems to be enjoying herself, even if he only catches a glimpse of her profile.

On the surface, they may have been behaving as usual, but the mood was somewhat buoyant.

They may have different types of fever, but they are both very motivated.

Therefore, there are some events in which participants other than those set up in advance can participate by standing for election. We will leave it to your own initiative, so please announce your participation to the representative of each group. As an exception, any number of people may participate in the final event, the horseback riding competition, but please note that only upper secondary school students are allowed to ride horses. Others.

The actuality that you can be involved in the event that you don't have any chocolates, you're sure to be involved in the event that you don't have any chocolates, and you're sure to be involved in the event that you don't have any chocolates, you rub your temples with your fingers and think.

(alt: While listening to the deep voice that explains even though there is no anchocolate on the stage, Akiharu, who is sure to be involved inevitably, thinks by rubbing his temples and temples with his fingers.) Well, it's going to be a hard day for me.

After the explanation of the ceremony, Fukagan stepped down from the stage and gave a speech announcing the end of the ceremony.

..... No, it's not a metaphor, my back and back muscles are really heavy and lazy.

I was disgusted by the smell of old people, but I pressed my hands around my waist and massaged them, while talking to a group of men with sleepy faces who had gathered around me for an education course.

I'm exhausted from all the preparation, but the real work is just beginning.

Yes, that's right. But if you push too hard, you might collapse, so be careful, okay? Lack of sleep is the cause of accidents.

But I can't stop myself from getting a natural high! If I stop, I'll just fall asleep right there!"

..... Loud voice. It's irritating and you need to tone it down a bit."

The four parties were very different from each other.

Sanke's face is a little pale, Todoroki's stupidity is getting worse, and Daichi seems to be in a bad mood.

As for Akiharu himself, he is lazy, but he cannot say so.

No amount of complaining will solve the problem, and I'm not the type of person who thinks that venting will relieve stress.

"Oh, no, it's that thing. Today, since we are all enemies, let's take out our grudges and spices on each other with all our might.

Yes, that's right. I feel like you're the one who started the whole thing and you're under fire."

Todoroki, with a smile so annoying that it makes dark circles under his eyes, gives me the middle finger of his right hand, and Akiharu smiles and says, "Go to hell!

The gesture is returned.

As we were having such a heartwarming exchange, Sanke, who was sleepily rubbing his eyes, said, "By the way, Hino-kun, you look good in that outfit. Shingo looks a little crazy to me, and Daichi and I need to be a little taller to look like we're being dressed for the occasion.

And then, "Oh, man."

I should have thought it was a compliment.

However, as a person like Akiharu, I can't rejoice in this.

I'm not wearing my usual morning coat but a black long run.

It is an endangered species of modified school uniform that even country delinquents may or may not be wearing.

The set of this and the team's color potholders is just what the easygoing chairman of the board had in mind when he came up with the idea.

However, they were ordered at random, so the sizes were slightly different and the hems were too loose.

The fact that we had to rearrange the system ourselves was partly to blame for the lack of sleep.

Incidentally, the girls in the obedience course are dressed coolly in sleeveless shirts and blue mini pleated skirts, but I do not envy them in the slightest.

It may look like regular clothes in other words, but in a word, it is a cheerleader's costume.

I saw the pom-poms in both hands as they were being made, and the sight of them tearing the vinyl silently in the morning sun with exhausted expressions on their faces was absolutely poignant.

I can't help but feel that Kaede is a bit of a crazy person who went out of her way to order the costume just for this one day, but she loves comic books and games, so "cosplay is what the event is all about.

Maybe they have some weird stereotypes like "I don't know what I'm supposed to do.

(alt: There may be a strange fixed concept like this.) And it wasn't only the obedience department that got caught up in it, of course, but also the higher education department. What are you doing so idly? We're going to start briefing, so you'd better come quickly!

The high voice echoing in her sleep-deprived head made Akiharu frown, but when she turned around, she saw Selnia there.

..... However, the outdated style of the top, a potholder, gym clothes, and bloomers was not acceptable.

If this is a hobby of drilling, Akiharu says, "Well, yeah, it's a personal thing.

(alt: If this is a hobby of drilling, Akiharu says, "Well, yeah, it's an individual thing ...") I can only avert my eyes and say that, with a few exceptions, all of the upper secondary students are dressed the same.

The reason is simple: Kaede is the president of the board of trustees, and she says, "This is what a gymnastic festival is like, isn't it?"

The reason for this was that the company had forced the students to wear the "M" shirt, which was too bad.

By the way, if you reenact the conversation of the men in the obedience department when they found out about it, they said, "Oh, my God! Bloomers! The relics of the brave men left behind in the good old days will come back to life in the Hakurei mausoleum of modern Japan!

I'll have to tell my auntie at the dorm to prepare some red rice!

..... is that much to cheer about?"

"You're supposed to be happy, y'know what I mean? They're workout clothes with even less surface area than those shorts, and almost as close in shape to underwear! That's right, you're going to work out in those! That's exciting, isn't it! It's the culmination of a man's romance, isn't it?

I knew he was a pervert, but I didn't think he'd go this far. Besides, it's not as revealing as a bathing suit, is it?

I'm hungry! And this is a different stomach! Even if it's the same food, if it's a filet mignon, it has a different taste and texture, right? Swimsuit for swimsuit, bloomers for bloomers, right?

And so, Todoroki's passionate speech continued until he was forced into silence by a urethane pole, which he was carrying on the way when he noticed the commotion.

Naturally, Sanke and Daichi were determined to draw each other out, especially when Daichi's eyes were wide-open.

Todoroki, who was still excited by this, was really upset.

..... By the way, Akiharu made no comment throughout the meeting.

If I had said something like, "I think it's kind of nice," everything I've built up over the years would have collapsed in an instant.

Well, aside from such a stupid episode, the problem is Selnia, who is right in front of me.

..... or rather, the color of the headband wrapped around Selnia's forehead.

The four teams were divided into four groups, each showing their affiliation in red, the same as Akiharu.

Why are they staring at me like I'm the enemy when I'm? I'm not convinced, but I'm scared, so I raise my hands in surrender, and Akiharu walks up to Selnia, who is staring at him with an aggrieved look on her face, and says, "There's still about five minutes left before the scheduled briefing, right? And I'm on your side, so I'm your teammate, after all. Be a little more friendly.

If you've got time for such shameless nonsense, then please hurry up.

"No, so it's still time"

Looking into Selnia's eyes, Akiharu stopped talking, wondering if she was even listening to him.

This is no good. This is the eye of a man who has lost his mind.

He is no longer the usual drill. He has become a dangerous person, running wild with delusion.

Akiharu, who has made the mature decision that it's better to keep quiet at this point, falls silent for fear of adding fuel to the fire, and Selnia, feeling a little better for it, softens her eyes slightly and says, "Oh my, are we already breaking up?"

..... eyes that were supposed to be softened, suddenly lifted.

Tomomi, who is famous for her ability to deliver a well-targeted psychic attack while playing the role of an honor student, went out of her way to say something unnecessary.

He was also wearing gym clothes and bloomers, with a black headband around his forehead.

I don't know what kind of joke that is, but that's the team he belongs to, so it can't be helped, or maybe it's just fate.

(alt: It feels like it's a joke that the black headband is black, but it can't be helped because it's the team to which he belongs, or it's fate.) I don't know how to divide the teams into red, blue, black, and white, but the person in charge said, "It seems like the opposite of red is blue and the opposite of white is black, doesn't it?"

I decided to do it lightly, so I can't go into it too deeply.

Anyway, Tomomi is on the black team.

In other words, they are the enemy.

The black-hearted person who is scary to have as an ally, but even more scary to have as an enemy, is looking at us and smiling.

But this must have been an early attack.

In fact, the mere sight of this guy is enough to send Selnia into a tailspin.

I don't know if it's a premiere or what, but it's a lot of effort for a single ticket to an amusement park.

(alt: I don't know if it's a premiere, but it's just for one ticket at the amusement park.) Well, he's a guy who doesn't forget to enjoy the process as well as the result, so I half-understood what was going to happen.

The only problem was that he was on the same team as Selnia, the prize winner.

Akiharu is quite concerned about what Tomomi thinks about this.

That's why I approached Tomomi at once and said, "..... Hey, I'm wondering what I'm going to do.

..... Don't say too much, I'm fine. We don't have to talk about it too much. We just have to make the best of the autumn weather.

(alt: "... I don't have to talk a lot. Akiharu should do his best in Akiharu.") Tomomi, who kept her voice down to match ours, responded surprisingly easily.

He is not unexpected because, for all his elaborate scheming, he is fair-play when it comes to head-to-head competition.

But I had expected to be played with a little more in the way of teasing or rushing or something like that.

I don't think it's better to have nothing at all.

When Akiharu still frowned in disbelief, Tomomi raised her mouth just a little and said, "Today, it's a game between me and Flame Heart-san. So I'm sorry, but I can't be bothered with you that much.

(alt: Still, when Akiharu was suspiciously frowning, Tomomi raised his mouth a little bit and said, "Today is a match between me and Flamehart. So unfortunately, Akiharu is so prepared. There is no such thing. ") "so or"

..... I'm curious as to what's unfortunate about it, but I'm not going to pursue it because it's likely to be a bushwhack.

And with Selnia glaring at me, even the good saleswoman is starting to look like she's going to dash away.

Akiharu again raised his hands as if to show that he was harmless, while Tomomi moved away from him. Flameheart-san seems to be very enthusiastic, but I don't have time to deal with her right now. I'm sorry, okay?"

Who asked you to do this to me?

Relax, Drill, your Japanese is suspect.

I understand how you feel, but for now, calm down.

.....," Akiharu advised in his mind.

The reason for not actually speaking out was, of course, fear for my own safety.

In contrast to Selnia, who was looking on passively, Tomomi maintained a calm demeanor and walked to the ground with a graceful gait, as if she were at a ball.

Come on, Daichi. The black team will be choosing its members soon. We'd like to talk to the third grade representatives beforehand, so could you please come with us?"

That's fine with, but why just me?"

You're definitely the ace of the team, so it's only natural that you'd want to accommodate us, right? I would like to have a chance to talk to you before the meeting so that you can choose which event you would like to compete in."

Akiharu is impressed by the way she smiles at him saying so.

Sanke are looking at each other with a slightly bewitching look on their faces, and as always, they are brilliantly dressed as cats.

I'm sure he's not as excited as Drill, but he must be.

(alt: It's not as good as a drill, but I wonder if it's crazy.) He never showed any sign of being aware of Selnia.

Tomomi's provocations are so typical of her.

In fact, Selnia is so angry that her hands are shaking and her blonde hair looks like it is about to start spinning.

I wonder how much carpet bombing I'll have to endure later, when I'm semi-forced into the party? It's kind of scary to imagine it, so Akiharu stops thinking about it, pretends to be someone else, and is thankful for the temporary peace he has.

However, as I look at the people I see, there are certain impressions that come to mind.

Tomomi and Daichi's black headbands on their foreheads.

It's going to be a little tough to win against those pesky bastards.

If you don't get serious, put all the drill jostling and ticket issues to the back of your mind.

..... I knew we had to win if we were going to do this.

(alt: "... After all, I have to win because I do it.") Muttering in his mind that you are not the only one who likes to compete, Akiharu smiled thinly with a certain tension that was becoming strange due to his drowsiness and fighting spirit.

The briefing proceeded without incident, and the desired choices were filled in one after another without any particular trouble.

It was a bit unexpected, but the ladies' curiosity seemed to be aroused by the strange event, which they had never done or seen before, and they raised their hands in a ladylike and excited manner.

Selnia, who had never been associated with the word "modest," cut right to the heart of the matter, and the strategy meeting was over in no time at all, with recommendations from those who could score points in the events where there were not enough applicants.

(alt: The girl student who became the representative of the red group in the third grade of the high school is a modest person, and Selnia, who has nothing to do with the word modest, cuts sharply, and it seems that points will be scored in the event where there are not enough applicants. By recommending human resources, the strategy meeting was over in a blink of an eye.) You're all lit up, you know that?

Today's drill was so different that Akiharu was surprised to hear her say such a thing.

I don't mean to say that they are wild, but I feel that they are not only aggressive, but also that they have something urgent to say.

I'm not sure if he realizes it or not, so I asked Selnia, who is staring ahead of me like this:

..... "I'm perfectly normal, you know!

(alt: I don't know if he's aware of it or not, so I asked Selnia, who is looking sharply ahead, but ... "I'm pretty normal!") The look returned was one of hostility.

..... No, that's why I'm scared.

We are on your side, because we are on your side.

If that's the default, how much of a beast are you? Just relax or continue to take your calcium."

Is that an insult to me? I'll settle with you, the common people, first, before you, Sairakei.

That's because you're being too nervous. You know, the first event is about to start, are you going to be okay in such a bad mood? If you tear your ligaments and have to retire in the first clutch race, even Tomomi won't laugh at you. It's too funny.

No one is going to let that happen! I will win the first place and be the driving force to lead the red team to the championship! I won't let you beat me, Saikyo!

Selnia's words, which were full of fire, made a little sense to Akiharu.

He was more enthusiastic because he was competing against Tomomi than because of the tickets.

They were already rivals before she came to Hakuryo, so there must be a lot going on.

They are two very egoistic people, so I guess it was inevitable.

At any rate, it seemed like an inaccessible area in the autumn sun, so I tugged at the hem of my long run, which I was not used to wearing, and said, "Well, make sure you don't get hurt. I'm going to give it my all, and I don't care if I have a handicap or not, I have no intention of losing.

I am very happy with the results of the survey. We will definitely win.

Selnia turns over with an expression so grim that you can almost hear her gnashing her back teeth.

..... Yes, we can't lose. Only Mr. Saikyo can"

Hmm? What is it?

"Oh, I know you two were here."

There was a mumbling voice, but it was not clearly audible, and just as Akiharu was about to ask back, Shikikagami's bright voice interrupted him.

As usual, he is the kind of person who can quickly turn any kind of air into his own color.

Well, there was a feeling that it was going to be heavy, so you could say it was good timing.

However, her clothing is quite eye-poisoning, so it is difficult for Akiharu to look at it directly.

.....

(alt: However, her clothes are so poisonous to her eyes that it is difficult for Akiharu to look directly at her.) All of the girls in the obedience course share the same cheerleader costume, but this Shikikagami is a little different.

When fine-tuning for size, he shows his spectacular clumsiness and ruins the costume, wearing a one-size-fits-all spare.

As a result, the skirts were super mini, and the hems, which should have been long enough to show a glimpse of the navel if you made a grand gesture, were exposed at the initial stage, and if you moved too hard, they would roll up, exposing something very unwanted and unacceptable, turning a healthy gymnastic festival into a very pink space. It's a pink space.

Because of this one person, even the bloomers and cheerleader outfits that I had little interest in were seen as erotic, which is the worst of all worlds.

Shikikagami was also in the same red group as Akiharu and the others, holding her pompoms in both hands, but she was pushing up the thin fabric around her chest, and the white, soft, sneaky something peeking out from the gap around her neck was more worrisome than the pompoms in her hands.

Another member of the red group is Mina Sakurazawa, who is too small to be a member of the red group, and is probably sneaking around in a less-popular place right now.

By the way, other people I know are on different teams.

In the black group with Tomomi and her friends, there was Shikikagami's sister Saori and the Arfram duo of Aiche and Hedier, Hou and Pina in the blue group with Sanke, and Daikichi in the white group with Todoroki.

Looking at this lineup, the Black team is the most formidable.

It is a high hurdle for us to overcome.

..... Well, I have no intention of losing no matter who the opponent is, so it doesn't really matter.

Besides, the stronger the enemy, the hotter the fire.

It looks like the cliff race is about to start. I'll do my best! Let's do our best, Selnia-san!

Of course. You too, Shikikagami, take first place. No, sir, finish the race and do your best."

"But I'm pretty fast, you know?"

The first time I went to the store, I was in the middle of a meeting, and I was in the middle of a discussion about the future of the company.

It is not whether you are fast or slow, but the possibility that you will fall and get into a fight, or cause someone else to get hurt, is too high to be contained within the realm of common sense.

I think that the harder I try, the worse it will be for me.

But it's hard to say such a thing to a person who is so motivated, and in the first place, it's useless to say anything, so Akiharu lightly turns his arm without saying much and says, "Then, let's go to the meeting place at a moment's notice. We are after middle school, right?"

Yes. Let's cheer for them!

Shikikagami then raised her hands above her head like a cheerleader, then raised her right leg higher and said, "Kyaaaah!

I tried and fell down spectacularly.

Even in such a situation, he is his usual self, which makes me feel a little relieved.

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

(alt: With a bitter smile, Akiharu approached to help him get up, and immediately noticed it and stopped.) Shikikagami's skirt is rolled up, but it's a cheerleader's costume, so it shouldn't be that much of a problem if you can see it, but - "..... Hey, Shikikagami.

"Yes? What is it?"

"..... you, where's your undercoat?"

What?

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ら



There may be light blue striped undercoats in the world, but even so, this one is different, and Akiharu, who was looking at it without taking his eyes off the road to make his own judgment, said, "— — If you know that, then follow me, you perverted commoner!

I'm not sure how to describe it, but I'm sure you'll be able to find out.

(alt: "Gafo ...!?") He was hit in the back of the head by an unreasonable blow from behind and had to crouch down with his head in his hands.

The middle school students, rubbing their aching heads as they watched from the bleachers, ended the race with a smile on their faces.

Many of them are still very thin, and their running style seems to be focused on elegance and grace.

Most of them took more than 10 seconds for 50 meters.

Pina, who is my only acquaintance in the middle school, ran with a normal speedy form and easily won the first place.

I wanted to cheer them on vocally, but the other red team members might not have been happy to see Pina from the blue team win, so I could only encourage her in my heart.

Well, aside from that, all the teams seemed to divide the first to sixth places almost evenly, and the middle school teams' turn was almost over, and it was finally time for Akiharu's high school team to go out.

I don't know what criteria were used to decide the order, but Akiharu, who was last in the starting order, listened to the ladies' voices as they talked excitedly in their nervousness and excitement before the start, and checked to see if his pants were sticking up by bending over lightly.

(alt: I don't know what the criteria were, but Akiharu, who was the last to start the race, listened to the voice of the young lady who spoke with a loud voice in the tension and uplifting before the start, and bent lightly to see if her pants were stretched. To check.) Maybe it's the fabric or lack of sleep, but I feel a little discomfort around my knees, but it doesn't seem to be a big deal.

In the same group of five, one less than the others, there is no one who seems to be a formidable opponent.

I have friends who are all in different groups, and there is even a female student in the obedience department who runs with me, but I definitely have better instantaneous force.

The 20-meter disadvantage is a bit of a challenge, but we'll make it work."

(alt: "The 20-meter handicap is a bit tough, but ... well, it'll be somehow.") While the girls in the upper division only have to run 50 meters, the girls in the lower division have to run 60 meters and the boys have to run 70 meters.

But if Tomomi and her friends are not the other party, we can do whatever we want.

Even with this, my legs are still reasonably fast, and even if I am not in perfect shape due to lack of sleep, I should have no problem running a normal race.

In a sense, we were lucky.

For some reason, many of my acquaintances are fast, so it would have been pretty bad if I had had my way with them, and if I came in second or lower, I'm sure Selnia would have given me a lot of verbal abuse.

(alt: For some reason, many of my acquaintances are fast-paced, so I think it would have been pretty dangerous to get in touch with each other, and if I was in second place or lower, I would be waiting for a gift of abusive miscellaneous words from Selnia.) Not wanting to be in such

a situation from the very beginning, Akiharu carefully began his preparatory exercises to clear his drowsy, foggy head.

Although I was not intimidating them, the girls around me were clearly aware of my tail tail and were getting scared, so I felt a little uncomfortable and took a few steps away to listen to the sound of the first person starting off with his pistol, and then I heard the following words: "Well, well, there is a peculiar person dressed in a rather hot-looking outfit, and who should it be but you, sir? It's your husband.

..... I was just wearing the clothes they gave me, but I was abused without hesitation.

Akiharu can think of one person who would say such a thing, and another person who stands by his side, a modest beauty.

I wanted to ask myself, "What category of people do you know?" I was so stressed out by the food pairings that I felt like I was going to get a stomach ache.

And there they are, Eiche and Hedier, the Middle Eastern duo of the most outrageous sisters and daughters.

Hedier is wearing gym clothes, but with black gloves up to his elbows and black tights up to his knees, while Aiche is wearing his usual chadors for full protection.

While feeling down about why she had to be played with such a small number of unlikely people in such an unbelievable outfit, she was more concerned about the fact that these two people were in this position.

"..... Hey, are you guys in the last group?"

No, no, not at all, sir, that's a very shortsighted idea, but unfortunately Miss Eiche is running one step ahead of the final pair."

"..... Souka."

(alt: "..... That's right.") "Yes, and by the way, when I say unfortunate, I mean your husband's thinking is unfortunate."

..... I was given an explanation that I didn't need to go through the trouble of paying attention to.

As usual, the abuse is so thorough and detailed that I'm beginning to really feel sorry for myself, damn it.

Unlike Tomomi, Hedier's words gutted her critically on the spot, making Akiharu feel as if she were on the verge of tears, but she was already a high school student, so she held back.

To change her mood even a little, I shifted my gaze to Aiche, who was silently turning her clear eyes toward me, and found that while the other women were dressed coolly, Aiche's outfit, which covered her from top to bottom, stood out in a peculiar way.

I know you have your precepts, but won't you fall down again if you look like that?"

Aiche then slowly lowered his head and said, "The young lady says, 'Thank you for your consideration,' but don't get too carried away with your words, Mister."

Hedier immediately interprets and expresses his thoughts.

Yeah, I'm going to cry.

But before Akiharu could look up at the blue sky and hold back her tears, Hedier smiled proudly.

First of all, your daughter is wearing lighter clothes today than usual. Compared to school uniforms, these gym uniforms are quite breathable and cover less skin, so your daughter will be more comfortable than usual!

I'm going to go to What? Is that what's in those gym clothes?"

That's surprising, and by that logic, they would normally be wearing uniforms under their chaddles.

In other words, what about the dream that Todoroki had of "not having anything on under there!"

The "I'm not a good person, I'm a good person, I'm a good person, I'm a good person.

Well, I have seen her wearing lingerie, so I just took it as a fool's fantasy.

But even though she looks completely different from usual, when she is told that she is a little different on the inside, Akiharu honestly says, "Is that so?"

I am not convinced.

Perhaps such subtle feelings were showing on her face, but Aiche gently approached her and said, " — — It's true. Please check it out." The young lady said, "..... Well, there is no one behind the master, so there is no problem as long as you just bare your front. No, the biggest problem is that it would be too much of a waste to expose even a little of Miss's bare skin to Master, and I would want to hit her until she forgets her memories or bursts into plasma, but I, Hedier, will not let my personal feelings get in the way of Miss's will! Yes, even if I really wanted to let the scorpion's poison invade my heart, I would never interfere.

While talking rapidly, Hedier goes behind his master and gently picks up a dark purple chador with a reverent hand.

I don't know how it's all wrapped up together, but it's a piece of cloth, and it's covering my whole body, and I'm like, "Wait a minute! Why are you taking it off?"

I am not at all opposed to this kind of thing, but it is also true that I am not happy that Miss Aiche's words are being questioned, so I have decided that this is something I have no choice but to do. Above all, it is Miss Eiche's will."

No, means"

The first time I saw the "Chador", I was in a state of bondage, because I could not look away from the chador that was being peeled off while I was talking, and Aiche was looking at me, who was not moving still.

Hedier seems to be careful not to be seen by the girls behind her and refrains from unnecessary abuse.

The chaddle covering the eiche is carefully removed from the front as if it were a gift being neatly unwrapped.

Akiharu was absorbed in this scene.

..... No, but we can't help it, can we? The gradual revealing of the brown skin, even though we know she's wearing clothes underneath, it's still a very exciting performance.

It was so frustrating, and yet all I could do was watch.

Slowly, the dark purple chaddle is peeled off, as if to show respect. "See, what do you think, Mister? As you can see, the young lady is a good person who observes not only the precepts, but also the rules of the academy, and as you can see, she is wearing her gym uniform.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) Aisheh smiles at the squire's proud words.

That alone was so shocking that Akiharu felt as if his brain cells might be blown away and his soul might escape from his mouth.

No, it's true that Aiche is a very beautiful woman with a mystical feeling, but I knew she was like that from the start. Still, I didn't realize she had this much destructive power.

(alt: No, it's true that Aiche is a great beauty who has a mysterious feeling, but I knew that it was originally ... Still, it's so destructive.) It's been a long time since I've seen him without a face.

Even though we see them occasionally, they are completely defenseless and we don't hear their voices.

And yet she's currently dressed in a neat, revealing gym uniform with slender brown legs and slender, smooth arms that are no doubt artistically alluring, but... But even though she's just as exposed as any of the other girls, I'm still a little nervous about her. What is this power that is out of bounds, when what is normally hidden has only been revealed a little and has finally become human-like?

It's obviously different from chirality, and it's also different from hidden taste. What is this new sensation?

This feeling, like eating nata de coco for the first time, is like saying, "Miss, I think we're out of time. Someone is approaching, so that's all for today.

Akiharu was jolted back to reality by these words and shook his head from side to side.

What was just about to sprout? Maybe it's dangerous, maybe it's a circuit that shouldn't be awakened as a real person, that shouldn't be connected.

Get a grip, you don't want to end up like Roar. While he was reminding himself that he shouldn't do that, Aiche was completely hidden except for her eyes, and Hedier was smiling behind her master's back, as if nothing had happened, "Oh, well, there are a lot of people in the final group, aren't there?

The refreshing baritone voice that appeared at that moment brought Akiharu back to his senses.

Or rather, I woke up.

"..... Daikichi, are you in the final group too?"

Call me Ichiro Touchiro! And the answer to your question is yes. And the answer to your question is yes, due to the number of people I have to run twice.

Ah, that's right. The answer to your soliloquy is no, by the way. "Oh, I see." "Well, the answer to your soliloquy is no, by the way; with a little thought you'd know that those two don't run with men.

..... Well, I didn't notice it myself, but I'm not going to tell you that conveniently.

Daikichi, who nodded in agreement with the explanation, was dressed in gym clothes, shorts, and a headband, all in white, and was shining in vain.

Hedier, perhaps considering him dangerous because he was a man, kept his distance to protect Eiche.

It may seem overprotective or overzealous, but considering the fact that Aiche would harm herself if the opposite sex were to accidentally see her skin, it's probably inevitable.

You ran it again, didn't you? Just FYI, what was your rank?"

I'm not sure what you mean by ".....". This Kouichiro Kazamatsuri is not so good-looking that he can easily be beaten by a woman, no matter what her handicap may be."

(alt: "Huh ... it's a stupid question. This wind festival, Ichiro Kazematsuri, isn't as beautiful as a woman or girl, even with some handicap.") No, it has nothing to do with beauty. And where did you get that rose you're pinching on your finger?

It's a gentleman's way. And I'm beautiful, and a worthy flower for a winner.

(alt: "It's a gentleman's taste. And for me, it's a flower that is suitable for a winner ...") She closed her eyes as if she was smelling a rose, and Akiharu couldn't bring himself to say anything more to the narcissist.

I know he can exercise, and I know he is sleepy and mentally unstable, but I don't have time to worry about him any more.

Daikichi, who had also taken out a hand mirror out of nowhere and gazed at his own face in fascination, stopped talking and waited for his turn to speak.

The race seemed to be going well, with pairs being eliminated one after the other at almost one-minute intervals.

As we watch in awe, everyone we know is producing results.

Tomomi and Selnia naturally took the first place, and Daichi and Todoroki also took the first place, despite their disadvantage.

The only one who came close was Sanke, who lost to Hou by a handicap difference and placed second.

However, since it was a one-two finish by the blue team, there was no problem in terms of scoring.

Shikikagami, by the way, fell down twice within a distance of 60 meters and became a coward.

The event went more smoothly than I had expected due to sleepiness, and before I knew it, we were down to the last two groups.

Finally, she felt a sense of tension, and she watched the start of the previous pair, alternately circling her ankles, and finally realized, "I've got to go.

There are only six lanes, but there are seven people.

The reason is simple: the lead-servant duo is standing together in lane 4.

The sight reminded Akiharu of the same thing.

As I recall, a nobleman of the Ahlamite religion requires his handmaidens to do all the chores. I have a vague recollection of hearing that jumping and running are basically not allowed.

The other runners were probably puzzled, but still, seeing Fukaba with the pistol raise his arms high, they entered the starting position with their center of gravity slightly in front of them while standing, and said, "Let's get ready to start!

A loud cracking sound accompanied the voice.

As if spurred on by this, a total of five students, three in upper education and two in secondary education, decided to start at about the same time.

Finally, Eiche moved and put his arms around Hedier's neck as if to hold him.

Hedier, on the other hand, holds her master in the manner of a princess in her arms and says, "Well, miss, let's go.

After giving a generous greeting, he started running and crossed the finish line at the top of the pack.

"..... No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, that's a foul"

(alt: "..... No, no matter how much it is a foul") Akiharu muttered to himself and looked at Hedier, who slowly lowered Aiche in a daze.

The other members of the group were also in an uproar.

That's right, they were so late to the game, and they had a whole team of people to deal with, yet they still managed to take first place.

Even though Aiche is surprisingly light, he runs so fast that he could probably break the high school track record, if not the world record.

Fearless Hedier.

I guess it's not just that I'm a dangerous marder girl, but also that I was born with a top-class education as a follower.

The first show was quite good. The stage is set.

And although there is one narcissist who thinks this situation is only positive, Akiharu doesn't want to be bothered with this guy who is either a fool or a big shot, so he heads toward the starting position with a white-faced attitude.

After such a different level of running, even the final group lacks excitement.

Even so, they were greeted with applause from all over the place.

..... There are some screams mixed in.

Maybe it's because of the dark circles caused by lack of sleep, or maybe it's because my physiognomy has been enhanced in a bad way.

Still, Akiharu stood in the innermost lane with all his might.

Although he started from the back of the pack due to his handicap, the distance was the same as Daikichi in the third lane.

The runners all take their positions at once as they see the hand of Shinkan's pistol go up.

It was quite embarrassing to be in a crouching position with my hands in the air while the girls were standing in front of me, but I had to endure it in order to win.

Listen carefully and focus all your attention so that you can move at the sound of the rupture.

..... The sound of a giggling voice makes me feel like I'm being laughed at, and my back starts to creep up on me, but I stare at the ground and hold still.

"So get ready for"

In response to Shinkan's voice announcing the start of the race, he raises his hips and looks forward.

I could see Daikichi posing as if he was holding his body without even getting ready, and I felt like I was losing my mind.

I'm coming!

In contrast to the flat voice, the moment a loud bursting sound was heard, Akiharu's thoughts went blank, and at the same time, he ran forward as if he were falling down.

The start is almost perfect.

I saw a rose flying in the air out of the corner of my eye, but I dismissed all other information and just moved my body to run as fast as I could.

If you can keep up a nice acceleration and drive through the steep curves as fast as possible, you will only have half the distance to go.

At that point, there were no more students running in front of us.

I am the type of person who stretches in the latter half of the race, and although I am too tired to move much, I am not so sluggish that I cannot run a mere 70 meters with all my might.

Akiharu was convinced that he was in first place, and he said at once: "That's quite a sharp run! Otherwise, it wouldn't be so interesting!"

What the hell?

The high tension of the voice made me turn my head to the right, and there I found an astonishing sight.

Daikichi, who was supposed to be perfectly late to the game, was almost right next to me.

I'm too much of a narcissistic idiot, and I underestimated his stupidity, and I desperately clenched my back teeth as I ran.

The goal was approaching quickly with 20 meters to go and 10 meters to go, but they were not close enough.

Hopelessly half a step away, Akiharu could not hold back his frustration and bit his teeth.

After declaring this, Daikichi sank down a little and jumped up and down.

What the hell?

As Akiharu watched in astonishment, Daikichi's body did a spectacular figure skating spin and he crossed the finish line as he flew through the air.

After a spectacular dwell time, he landed, slid and spun around, and then stopped with a Y-balance.

..... By the way.

It was extremely awkward.

While Daikichi was jumping, Akiharu had overtaken him by a narrow margin and reached the goal first.

"..... now"

(alt: "..... Now") by by Mr. Kazamatsuri

....., that would have been the showpiece of

(alt: "..... It was a showcase") "....., that's why you can't read"

(alt: "... I can't read the air because of this ...") And from every corner, there was a resentful shout of praise for the victor.

..... What do I do, I want to bite my tongue and die right now!! Akiharu, who had been invited to a needle in a haystack through no fault of his own, turned small and walked past Daikichi, who looked satisfied as if he had done a good job, and got in line for first place with an explosion of awkwardness.

(alt: What should I do, I want to die by biting my tongue right now!

Akiharu, who was invited to the needle mat even though he wasn't bad, passed by the side of Daikichi, who was so happy that he had done a good job. Line up in a row.) People around me were like, "What the hell are you doing standing there in line?"

The look of appealing eyes was too painful.

I wish I could just die by the blade of my gaze.! Well, that concludes the first event.

Everyone, please return to your seats as quickly as you can. And the second event is the athletic race, so all of you in the obedience department should gather in front of the wakuwaku gate.

(alt: I wish I could die with the blade of my eyes ...! "Well, then the first event is over. Everyone, please come back to your seat. And since the second event is an athletic race, everyone in the department of education will meet in front of the exciting gate ~") As she is sinking to the bottom, she hears Kaede's announcement, sighs, and turns around.

He was so heavy-footed that he made his way to the gate, which had been made in the shape of a panda with its mouth hollowed out. "It's a terrible race," he said. I couldn't even look at it.

(alt: I took the trouble to go to the gate made by hollowing out the mouth part in the shape of a panda, and proceeded with a heavy step ... "It's a terrible race. It was a development that I could not look directly at."), Selnia or

(alt: "... Is it Selnia") With words that sound like coarse salt and chili sauce rubbed into a wound, Akiharu looks at the drill with eyes worthy of someone living at the bottom of the pile.

I would like to retort from a different angle, but I can't bring myself to say anything because I actually feel the same way.

So, no matter what Selnia, who as usual crossed her arms as if to push up her even larger chest, had to say, Akiharu was willing to accept it with acquiescence.

And yet - "I will praise you only for the fact that you have managed to win the first place. Except for the result, it's not really something to be praised.

What about ".....? What kind of is that?

..... You are a very nonsensical commoner! If you think you're not good enough, just try to do better next time, that's what I'm saying!

(alt: "... I'm a poorly understood ordinary person! I don't think it's worth it, so I'm telling you to recover next!") With that, Selnia turned her head away and staggered off toward the cheering section.

The remaining Akiharu ruminates over the current exchange in his foggy head and mutters in a quiet voice.

"....., were you just being encouraged by?"

I am tempted to deny it, to say, "No, no, that's absurd," but if I think about it objectively, that's the way it has to be.

I can't shake the feeling that Selnia is a good person, but on the other hand, I understand that she's actually a good person.

He's a rather compassionate guy, so if we're on the same side, which is usually the case when we're enemies, then it's not hard to see why.

"....., we'll get it back next time."

(alt: "... Recover next time?") I was so nervous that my mouth was slackening, so I mumbled something to cover it up.

Tightening the headband on his forehead and exhaling sharply, Akiharu walks toward the gate where the assembly will take place.

I don't have that kind of wet guts that won't get worked up when someone blasts me like that.

It may be too simple, but it's all right at this time.

The young lady has already said so, so let's redeem ourselves."

Akiharu felt his body temperature rise a little with the words he muttered to himself, and he laughed, the corners of his mouth lifting up.

And the second event, the athletic race, is over.

Akiharu was facing Selnia, whose brow was furrowed, in an even more awkward atmosphere than before.

I'm not going to There's no way in hell they could come back from that run without winning first place.

..... No, I can't. I honestly can't do that.

(alt: "... No, I can't. That's honestly impossible.") I smiled shyly, scratched the back of my head, and tried to show off my mischievous side, but Mr. Drill's mood did not seem to improve at all.

Rather, her temples were tense, as if a blue streak was rising, and she seemed to be growing angrier.

Akiharu, who had already resigned himself to the fact that he had no choice, raised one hand and tried to explain himself, knowing that he would lose his temper.

"No, because you saw it, too, didn't you? The big guy climbed over a five-meter-high wall without even touching it, even though he used Todoroki's head as a springboard. That's because we can only climb up the rope and pass over it without much effort, and we don't stand a chance.

I would rather be praised for coming in second place in the midst of all the excitement, but I won't say that.

To be honest, I feel quite embarrassed that I could not take first place in that fashion.

But I don't care about that," said Selnia, twisting her handkerchief, "there's a world of difference between first place and second place. If you can get over the wall, why can't you make up for it in other situations?

"That's why it's impossible. He doesn't cross the cloud ladder by hanging down, but by running on top of it. The only ones who can compete with him are probably Moga and Hedier."

Kuu... ..

(alt: "Kuu ...") Selnia twisted her handkerchief even more in frustration, but she seemed to understand that we were right and didn't abuse us any more.

Akiharu breathed a small sigh of relief.

Perhaps because of this sense of security, he suddenly began to hear the noises around him better.

Is or noise not a good idea?

It was a healthy voice cheering on his friends.

The school is not full of the "kill 'em all" attitude of a former princess school, but it is full of peaceful, loving words of encouragement from all over.

The red team of Akiharu was no exception, with lively cheering voices flying in the air.

The spoon relay by volunteers in the current event, which is an elective event, looks cute, and the audience seemed to be enthusiastic in their cheering.

..... But the one who is the most vocal and actually does the best in the race is... the black team.

I'm not ready yet! We can still turn the game around and push them all the way to the top!

Selnia is loud and insistent, but she is clearly in a hurry.

In response, Akiharu understood most of what was going on.

Apparently, he also understands.

In the sprint race, there was little difference in the scores of the teams.

Although this may be due to the fact that it is the first event, it should be safe to assume that the total strength of the teams is quite competitive.

The difference that will make the difference in the standings, then, is the motivation of each individual.

In the second and subsequent events, the competitions are not settled based on physical ability alone, but on the will to do your best and to hang in there until the end, which will affect your ranking.

Morale is not bad in the red group.

The middle school is doing well, and the high school has been united for the past year.

This is probably because Selnia is showing a lot of enthusiasm.

Her flamboyance and aristocratic appearance, which are the twin of Tomomi, the top student in the class, and her contrary yet harmonious personality, which is easy to ignite, are sure to boost the morale of the first-year students and the middle school students.

However, in the black group with Tomomi, the upperclassmen of the high school are also full of motivation.

I can only say that he is a black-hearted person.

She is well manipulated to support Shikikagami's sister, Saori, who is the representative of the Black Group, and she is agitating the entire group.

In comparison, the morale of the upperclassmen in the red team was low, and they seemed to be having fun and not worrying about losing.

The difference in overall morale is gradually showing up in the point differential.

In addition, the black team has monster-class enemies such as Daichi and Hedier.

Of course, Akiharu is motivated and there are a few students who want to win. But overall, the competition is tough.

(alt: Well, Akiharu is motivated and there are quite a few students who want to win, but ... Overall, this game is tough.) There are several colorful events in the lineup, such as the bread-eating and scavenger hunts, so if you don't go for it and don't let your sense of shame get the better of you, you will probably end up failing to show off your skills.

Still, "If this happens, I'll take care of it.!"

Here was a guy who had enough burning embers to spread the fire around.

"Let me ask you something. What are you going to do?"

Of course it is!

When I was told that, with a strong gaze, I said, "No, nothing has been decided.

Akiharu just stares back at Selnia's well-developed face without saying a word.

Flameheart would rather be in the presence of the people around them than playing with a million words, and that's the way they should be.!

(alt: "Rather than playing with a million words, I show my will to the people around me by my existence — That is the way Flame Heart should be ...!") "..... you mean?"

I want to wake up all the red team members at the next 400 meter relay and crush the black team!

The drill was even more aggressive than usual, and he made a strong statement while showing Tomomi's figure in the space where the black group was frozen.

The fourth event, the 400-meter relay, had special rules only for first-year high school students.

First of all, membership is limited to women.

The first runner must be a student in the secondary education program, and the other three runners must be students in the advanced education program.

Selnia was naturally chosen as the anchor.

She is the fastest and most motivated girl in the red class, regardless of her grade, and she is also the daughter of a noble family.

With such a good lineup, it would be strange if it were not an anchor.

And in the black pairing, the most appropriate person naturally settled into the anchor position.

"It's a surprisingly quick and direct confrontation, isn't it?"

Of course, it was Tomomi Saikei, smiling alongside Hahn, who was so open about such things.

With a sense of struggle welling up inside her just by hearing her voice, Selnia turns her gaze sharply toward her and says, "I'm not surprised. I saw this coming.

Oh, is that so? I thought that Flameheart wouldn't appear because he didn't have a good chance of winning.

"Naturally"

Just as Selnia was about to retort with anger at these unfortunate words, he said, "Okay, it's time to start the race for the first-year high school students. The competitors should get to their positions as quickly as possible.

.....!"

Maple's voice, extended by a handheld microphone, lost its chance to speak.

After biting down hard on her back teeth, Selnia dared to look away from Tomomi.

I know from experience that I am no match for her in verbal communication.

..... This is an athletic festival.

Instead of saying things with your mouth, show them with your results.

And it was not only Tomomi, but also the other students in the cheering section.

It is easy to say, "Do your best," but people are not so easy creatures as to give their all just by saying a few words.

I gave it my all and said, 'You did a good job.

Selnia knows that there are many such people who are self-satisfied.

So, as an aristocrat, I take the initiative and show what I should be.

To tell you what to do and how we want you to do it, we are going to do everything in our power to win.!

(alt: To tell you what to do and why you want to get it — "... I will do my best to win ...!")

Mention the resolution again, then take a deep breath to drive the thoughts out of your mind.

The track is 200 meters around, so one person can run half a lap.

Selnia waits on the inside of the truck to remind the red students and Tomomi Saikei of her intentions.

The sounds around you fade and you gradually feel your heart beat louder and louder.

After a few moments, the first runner took his starting position, and then Fukaba's hand with the pistol went up high, and with a "pang," everything started to move.

Oh, it's started.

Akiharu stood up from his chair in the cheering section when he saw the runners start running at once with a bursting sound as a signal.

I heard that Selnia and Tomomi were having some kind of conversation beforehand, but they were too far away from each other and I couldn't understand anything.

Well, I guess Tomomi was the one who swayed them and Selnia was the one who got in the middle of it.

However, this is a relay, and they are both anchors.

It is possible that the game is almost decided by the third runner.

The first runner in the red group, Oka, pulled ahead of the other groups and passed the baton to the second runner at the top of the pack.

Akiharu didn't know the name of the second female runner, but she was slow for a relay competitor.

This may not be surprising since there are only about 40 first-year students in the upper elementary school, but they are still quite inferior to the other groups.

By the time the baton was passed to the next runner, the black team had caught up with them, and the third runner, who followed, put up a good fight, but the black runner took the lead.

And the anchors are Tomomi and Selnia.

Within a meter, or less than a second, they began running the last hundred meters.

At the sight, Akiharu said, "Ah, this is going to be tough."

Selnia's physical ability is probably higher than Tomomi's.

He is tall and has long arms and legs.

And because he knows how to move his body, he is naturally fast.

However, the gap between Tomomi and me is about a meter, and I can not close it.

Tomomi's son has always been black-hearted, but it was his athletic ability that allowed him to outshine the boys in elementary school and become the leader of the kids.

He was especially fast on his feet, and since he often played tag and kicked cans, he knew how to run fast.

Tomomi is a very good runner, and she is no match for Selnia when it comes to pure running alone.

Moreover, unlike at sea, the footholds are stable.

It doesn't mean that you are winning, since the distance is not open, but in this situation it is enough that you are not losing.

Tomomi crosses the finish line with a small lead before she receives the baton, and a roar of cheers congratulates her on her victory.

Selnia was chasing hard, but was unable to catch up, and ended up in second place.

Akiharu gave a small round of applause to the two, who were running hard and outstripping the other pairs, and looked at Selnia's profile as he did so.

Her cheeks were upturned, her shoulders were bouncing, and her breathing was ragged.

There was a sheen of sweat on the bridge of her nose, and a few golden strands of hair clinging to the nape of her neck.

That was the best proof that he had given his all.

And his expression was also very eloquent, as if he had not yet caught his breath, but his lips were still tightly knit, expressing his frustration at having lost.

When you show me something like this "Good grief you son of a bitch!"

Muttering, Akiharu scratched the back of his head.

I've always been motivated, but when you light a fire like this, you want to go all out to win.

I wanted to win this game without regard to the fact that I was not in good shape due to lack of sleep, or that the enemy was black-hearted, or that there was a guy who was too versatile.

So, "Hey, good job, good run. I'm impressed.

Selnia returned with a frustrated look on her face even after the fourth event was over, and turned her angry eyes toward Akiharu.

Moreover, this is probably anger at my own inadequacy.

..... Are you trying to make up for what you just said? That's very good sarcasm.

Don't be cross with me, because I really think so. Well, it's not so much that I'm having a second look, it's more that I'm realizing it all over again."

Hey, people, what are you talking about?

It was a full-on sprint, just like Selnia. It made us want to win at all costs. Maybe the rest of them, too.

He urges them with his hand to look around.

Selnia frowns and looks around her reluctantly.

Yes, it's not just autumn sun.

Most of the red team members who had been in a fun-loving mood earlier in the day, some with flushed cheeks and some with a bit of tears in their eyes, were now motivated to win.

And the eyes of his teammates are on Selnia without exception.

The result was second runner-up, but the outcome couldn't be any better. This is good enough to be a contender."

"..... I am but"

(alt: "..... I but") It's okay, be proud. You should stay and be proud of yourselves, and stay with us with the confidence that you will turn things around. If you do that, everyone will be motivated to work hard. That includes me, of course.

At Akiharu's words, at the look in everyone's eyes, Selnia looked puzzled and said "Who are you talking to?

..... but only for a few seconds.

I will definitely win because I am the one who says I will win. No matter who gives up, I will not give up, and I will not give up, and I will not give up, and I will not give up, and I will not give up, and I will not give up, and I will not give up, and I will not give up.

Selnia looked up, bubbling with unnecessary confidence and pride, as she always does in her drills.

Seeing his dazzlingly bright appearance, Akiharu smiled and nodded his head broadly.

I am sure that the black team is now equal to the black team in terms of morale.

Now we have to watch out for Tomomi's tricks. but she's only a year old, so she shouldn't be able to make such a big move.

(alt: After that, I have to pay attention to Tomomi's strategy, but ... It's been a year, so I shouldn't be able to make such a big move.) I'd like to believe that we can only do our best to send out the best people for the job

Then I don't know if I will win or lose.

(alt: Then — I don't know the game anymore.) We are not even halfway through. We're going to take it one victory at a time from here on out.

Of course. You should try to contribute as much as possible to the Red Team's victory.

Akiharu responds to Selnia's graceful smile with a smile he has grown accustomed to being called coarse.

From now on, we will finally start the fifth type.

Three more events remain in the morning.

Thinking of the competition that was still to come, Akiharu looked toward the black team.

It may have been my imagination, but I thought Tomomi's guy was looking at me, too.

The enemy must be strong, cunning, and multiple at once.

On our side are the spinning drills, the schoolgirl-like seniors, and the other ladies, including the inattentive and overly clumsy maids of the pre-school education department.

If we only look at the face, it is probably inferior to the black team.

That's why "Next will be the middle school's big ball game. I'll be there to cheer them on!

"Ai, yo, I got it. Shall we go then, Miss Flameheart?"

Now it's getting fun.

To Be Continued!