

When I opened the door, I found a beautiful girl standing there half-naked.

She is wearing nothing but her underwear, and her brownish eyes widen in surprise. Her wheat-colored skin is so smooth and beautiful even from a few meters away, and her arms and legs are so thin that you'd think they would break if you touched them.

In a word, she is a beautiful girl, or in more words, a lovely and mysterious beauty.

The dark purple cloth that crumpled under her feet, floating in the air, may have been dropped in her surprise.

And when Akiharu jumped into the room and met the beautiful girl, he was surprised and stiffened.

It's strange to open a room that was supposed to be just an empty classroom and find a beautiful girl I've never seen before wearing nothing but her underwear.

Absolutely ridiculous.

I was so surprised and inadvertently smitten that my reflex was to run away after saying goodbye.

Moreover, their eyes were locked, and it seemed impossible to smoke them out by cracking a bad joke.

I had not the slightest idea that anything bad was going to happen.

In fact, it was supposed to be an act of concern for the peace of the school, so why is this happening?

Come to think of it, two days ago.

Perhaps it was because I did not take advantage of the lessons I should have learned that morning.

While thinking about this, Akiharu was stuck staring at a beautiful girl with an exotic atmosphere and a sense of urgency.

It has been a while since Akiharu Hino was accepted into the freshman education program at Hakuryo Gakuin High School, and he no longer has to wake up in bed with sore muscles.

I could tell where buildings were and what kind of buildings they were, and I could remember the names of my classmates.

The number of times I've bumped into a female student in the hallway, only for our eyes to meet and I've been knocked unconscious without question Well, yeah, it's gone down.

I guess that's why I was so careless.

He wakes up early, before six in the morning.

The dorm cafeteria opens at 7:00 a.m., and breakfast is usually served around 7:30 a.m., so there is still time to eat.

(alt: The dormitory's dining room opens at 7 o'clock, and we usually have breakfast around 7:30, so we still have time.) Rubbing his sleepy eyes and stretching lightly, Akiharu quietly got off the bed.

I'll go to, but that's not my main goal.

After washing my face and changing my clothes, I changed from my nightgown to a black top and bottom, put on socks, and hung a towel around my neck. Okay, that's it.

(alt: After washing your face and adding extras, change from your sleepwear to black top and bottom, put on your socks, and hang a towel around your neck.) In the meantime, check for any oddities in front of the posture.

My hair is a little bouncy due to my sleeping habit, but no problem.

Akiharu planned to go for his daily run.

I thought I had confidence in my physical fitness, but after coming here, I lost confidence to the extent that I thought my self-assessment might be wrong.

The other day, I participated in a "Survival-style Basic Athletic Ability Measurement Marathon" with both men and women.

The reason is that the class was so crazy that it won the booby prize.

I have to admit, that was a bit of a blow.

Biri was a four-season mirror, not because of physical fitness problems but because of getting lost in the mountains.

Shiki Kagami was found by the rescue helicopter at sunset, and although she had a few tears and bouts of crying, she seemed to be in good spirits, so if she had finished the race properly, the outcome would probably have been different.

So, we decided to make this week a week for strengthening our physical fitness.

I will try my best to endure sleepiness in order to deal with my poor body, which is inferior to even that of the girls.

"....., hmm, what's?"

Just as he was about to leave the house while paying attention to his collar, Akiharu noticed that something was different from usual.

It may not seem like much, but it is still definitely discomforting.

Akiharu frowned and looked for the cause of the discomfort, and immediately recognized it.

Usually, when you wake up, the bed next to you is already empty.

Yet today, the curtains surrounding the beds were cast over the beds.

I thought, "There are some things that are rare.

I didn't realize that Daichi, an early riser, was still sleeping.

Well, it may be that I woke up earlier than usual, but it was still unusual.

I woke up around 5:00 a.m., only to find myself in bed after dark.

So, Akiharu, without thinking about it, pulled back the curtains, and, without thinking, said, "..... Oh!

"..... huh?"

I saw a large land with half-closed eyes, trying to raise his upper body.



Unlike her usual sharply defined appearance, her face was a bit slack, her hair was a bit out of place, her eyes were mellow, and her neutral face had a charming, plush-like appearance.

Is this what the earth feels like when it wakes up from sleep?

It is a new discovery.

I've been living in the same room for over a month and this is the first time I've seen you in your nightgown.

(alt: I mean, it's the first time I've seen my nightwear, even though I've been living in the same room for over a month.) What was that, a samue? Well, at any rate, I raised one hand to the sleepy-looking Daichi and said, "Oh, good morning. I'm sorry I woke you up.

I was lightly apologizing for my behavior.

Daichi's eyes rapidly turned grim and he threw a book at my bedside table.

The magazine slammed into Akiharu's face at a frightening speed, causing him to fall back onto his back and fall on his buttocks.

As I held my aching nose and blinked my eyes, a voice came from behind the swinging closed curtains, "Hi, you can't just open the door without permission! Have you never heard of privacy?

"Uh, oh, oh? I'm sorry, but we're both men, so I'm not going to go there."

No questions asked!

The yelling came from the room, and Akiharu was unable to say anything more or stay where he was.

That's why it's called

When I finished, Sanke Mitsuru, who was sitting across from me, said, "I see.

He nodded.

Is that why you're in such a bad mood, Daichi?

I think it is. There doesn't seem to be any other cause."

While saying this, Akiharu confirms with a sideways glance the appearance of Daichi, who neatly brings out the dishes and reverently places them in front of the female students.

At first glance, it seems to be no different than usual.

However, when I turn my head to look at the occasional glances I feel, I see someone who looks at me like I'm avenging my parents or a professional lingerie dredger, so it seems that the incident in the morning is still with me.

Even now, after finishing one task, Daichi looks at us before starting the next one, and he gives us a sharp look that makes the three families stiffen involuntarily.

But it is only for a moment, and then they are right back to work.

While wondering what was wrong, Akiharu asked Sanke, who let out a breath to relieve his tension.

I had no idea that would be so stubborn just because I opened the partition curtain without permission. I'm the one to blame, but aren't you being too sensitive?"

"Well, if it's just, well. But just because we're roommates doesn't mean we can ignore privacy. Shin, you're kind of a jerk.

Huh?"

It's a little unusual for the three families, who have gentle dispositions befitting their female faces, to talk that way.

Normally, I'd say he's softly defending the roar.

When I appealed to him to continue with my eyes, his lips were slightly pouted and he said, "It's okay if you suddenly start singing or talking to yourself, or something like that. The other day, when I came back to my room, he was posing naked in front of the mirror. And then, "I'm going to spend the rest of the day naked until tomorrow morning! They started studying, standing on their heads, and dancing naked. I thought, "People will never be able to understand each other... .."

(alt: When I was fascinated and appealed for the continuation with my eyes, Mika sharpened her lips a little and said, "Suddenly singing or soliloquy myself, but that's not enough, isn't it? When he returned to the room, he was posing naked in front of the mirror? In addition, he said, "I'll spend it naked until tomorrow morning!", And started studying naked, standing upside down, and dancing. I wonder if people and people can't understand each other forever

) The last part of his smile was somber, and his shoulders trembled slightly.

Unbeknownst to me, this good classmate had suffered some kind of deep trauma.

While Akiharu was feeling deep sympathy, Todoroki, the main topic of conversation, brought coffee and oolong tea for after-dinner drinks.

It's only natural that he would come to this area this week since it's his area of responsibility, but what's with this deliberate and sophisticated timing?

It's not likely that a generous old gentleman will show up while a young boy is gazing at the trumpets on display.

What is it? We're after dinner and both of you are looking gloomy. I'm the one who has to serve the men, and I'm the one who has to cry.

I don't give a shit where you cry.

Akiharu coldly tells Todoroki, who puts down his drink with a familiar hand.

I don't think a sexual harasser with date glasses who uses Kansai dialect for the sake of having a nice gap can understand the feelings of a sensitive man.

As expected, Todoroki smirked, as if ignoring the fact that he had been thrown out of the room, and said, "It's even more amazing than that. I just saw a student at the Curtain Wall!

What? Is that true?

..... curtain wall?"

Todoroki was excited, Sanke was astonished, and Akiharu was completely at a loss for words.

Curtains of wall? What's that? Aside from the idiot Todoroki, does it mean that even the three families have that reaction, or is he some kind of celebrity or something? What's more, is there a level of knowledge that is so obvious that it would be laughed out of the room if people didn't know about it? I'm so disgusted by the idea of myself being laughed at by Todoroki that I want to chokesleap at the pseudo-Kansai dialect in front of my eyes just imagining it.

It may be a matter of good name if you don't somehow pretend to know what you are talking about.

Akiharu suddenly became impatient and turned his thoughts around.

There are examples of small seniors, and Hakuryo has many beautiful women, so it is not surprising that there may be one or two celebrities.

I think there was some kind of celebrity boom, and that line of thinking is strong.

If it's a celebrity, it's a curtain wall.

He looks like a musician.

I have a feeling there is such a group.

And the genre is limited to rock or death metal.

Neither of them would be a good match for the young lady, but assuming there was no death metal in particular, Akiharu decided to go for it and said, "Ah, ah. That, you know, edgy sound is good, isn't it?"

"What are you talking about, akki-yi? I have no idea what angle you're coming from, and your intuition is just cold enough to make the audience go blank.

"....., it was my fault, shut up."

(alt: "... I was wrong, shut up.") No, shut up! Tëm, hit him, apologize, shut up!

Akiharu, trying to cover up his embarrassment and frustration, just suddenly hit Todoroki with a kryptonite target, and after falling flat on his back, he got up and brilliantly ignored Todoroki's protests.

"A 'curtain wall' is, you know, like that one."

As if nothing had happened, the three families pointed in the direction of several tables.

Beyond it, there is a corner covered with a silky curtain.

I'm not through to the market. Well, yeah, but..."

While being surprised at, Akiharu listened to what Todoroki continued to say.

It's a lonesome, akki-y. It was created not only for Japan, but also for young ladies from all over the world who come to Japan to study abroad. It was created for the very serious commandment of not to be seen eating for religious reasons."

However, it seems that only one person is using it. But I guess there are actually two of them.

I can't see

When Akiharu responded frankly, the three families smiled cheerfully.

It seems that the shock of the previous episode has really flown away.

They are surprisingly quick to switch over, or are they very resilient?

There is a young lady in the second grade who is an exchange student and believes in an Islamic religion called Ahram. I don't know much about the details, but I heard that Ahramism has many restrictions, and that's why she has an attendant attendant from birth.

(alt: "In my second year, there is a young lady of an international student who believes in the Islamic religion of Afram. I don't know the details, but there are so many restrictions on Afram, so when I was born. There seems to be a maid with a maid. ") "..... What's that? There were restrictions on the handmaidens?"

I heard that all the chores are to be left to the samurai maidens. So, it seems that only the very wealthy can take refuge in the Lord. It is not allowed for them to do it by themselves.

"..... That's great, that's great. That's a hell of an inconvenience."

(alt: "..... It 's amazing, that 's it. It 's inconvenient.") At their unbelievable story, Akiharu let out a deep breath.

The breakdown is half admiration, half dismay, and half No, the dismay ratio may be a bit high.

He says, "Even on a daily basis, he tries to avoid the public eye as much as possible. In the classroom, he surrounds each desk with a thin curtain that can be easily assembled, and he almost always observes physical education classes. Even though they spend time in the same school building, it is rare for them to run into each other, and there are even rumors that just by

seeing each other, they will be happy that day. The day we have lunch together, the whole school will be in an uproar, I'm sure.

(alt: "It seems that people usually try to avoid the public eye as much as possible. In the classroom, the desk is surrounded by a thin curtain that can be easily assembled, and the physical education class is almost always a tour. Even if you spend time in the same school building, you rarely encounter it. There are rumors that happy people will fall down on that day just by meeting them. There is no doubt that it will be a fuss that the whole school will repeat on the day when we have lunch together. ") I think it's a bit exaggerated, though. But you know, I've only seen him once. From a distance, with his face hidden by a scarf and his body covered by a chaddle, I couldn't really see what he looked like.

No, that's all you need to know.

Akiharu reflexively butted in and said, "..... But still, it seems like a prestigious school. Foreign students are not that uncommon, but there are even such a big name ones?

I will once again share my impressions.

I've become quite familiar with Hakuryo and the Department of Education, but the more I learn about it, the more I realize how deep it goes and how much more there is to know.

The three families seemed to have been well received, and with a wry smile on their faces, they nodded their heads and said, "Even if we don't talk about religion, I heard that your grandfather was an oil magnate and a leading figure in the country. There are many other people of great status in Baili Ling. There are many people of great status in Baili Ling, such as a young lady from a famous family that has been in existence for more than 30 generations, and a princess from a small country.

It is difficult to carry out terrorist attacks in Japan, and it is well known that if you mess with Hakuryo, you will make a lot of enemies. With its solid security system, it is the perfect place to entrust your precious daughter!

The three families were always interrupting each other's conversations and giving great explanations, but Akiharu thought that they might have a point.

I know it's a little late for that, but this school is incredibly strange.

I wonder if I'm really okay with the fact that I'm becoming dyed in that color." Worrying slightly, Akiharu sipped at his glass of oolong tea.

(alt: Akiharu put his mouth on a glass of oolong tea, though he was a little worried that he was dying there.) I'm not sure if it's a good idea or not, but I'm sure it's a good idea.

(alt: ♦ Two days before noon, two days after that, I had a crush on the earth and had lunch with my male friend while having lunch.) Akiharu, dressed in gym clothes, was walking alone in the quiet hallway of the second school building.

Incidentally, Hakuryo does not have jerseys, but instead provides made-to-order clothing.

It is so stupid that they have to order special clothes for every ball game and athletic event they play.

Perhaps because the class had just ended, there were no teachers or students in sight.

If Akiharu hadn't gotten hurt in fourth period PE, he would have been on his way from the field to the locker room by now.

Physical education classes were held throughout the school year, and the few boys (five in total) often ran and jumped in separate groups.

Well, there are very few ball games that can be played by five people, so it can't be helped.

I can play basketball with one team, but I don't have any opponents.

If it's against a young lady, it's not a proper match, so there's nothing we can do about it.

They would end up running around screaming.

Today was a rare ball game, so I was excited to give it a go, but having never played tennis before, it was a complete disaster.

Sanya was experienced and quite good, while Daichi was inexperienced and easily got the hang of the game.

Akiharu and Todoroki were getting the better of each other.

Moreover, the narcissistic idiot in the upper secondary school education department is very good at it, and if he were just good, that would be fine, but every time he hits it, he says, "Hoo"

And "Ha ha ha, let's finish this!"

I tried too hard and fell and scraped my knee and elbow, so I had to go to the infirmary.

Damn that Daikichi guy, one day I'm going to knock the spot out of him"

I could hear his high-pitched laugh echoing in my head forever, so I muttered something to get rid of it, and then I reached the door to the men's locker room and said, "..... hmm?"

Just before he grasped the door knob, Akiharu stopped his hand and looked around.

I thought I heard a noise.? Not from inside the locker room, and not in the women's locker room next door.

Further beyond, around the corner in the hallway, I hear a faint sound that I think is

I even thought I heard footsteps, so it couldn't have been just my imagination.

It's a school, after all, and there's bound to be noise and people walking around. It's a little disturbing that the quiet hallway can only be heard for a few brief moments, not more than a few seconds.

(alt: It's natural that people are walking around here because it's a school, but ... It's a little worrisome that the quiet corridor echoes for a short time, less than a few seconds.) Tilting her head to see what it was, Akiharu turned toward the direction of the sound.

Walking past the women's locker room and around the corner, I see that is empty.

The hallway, which is wide enough for a standard-size car, is empty, although there are vases of flowers and paintings on the wall.

Naturally, there is no one hanging from a chandelier of a modest size.

The sound should have come from not far away, so if there is something there, it must be the room right around the corner.

However, when I approached the house, I did not hear any noise.

There is no name on the plaque above the door, nor is there any indication of what room it is.

Akiharu frowned, thought for a moment and reached for the door knob for the time being.

If the room is unoccupied, it should be locked, and we can simply dismiss the situation as a case of deaf ears.

So I twisted the door knob and the knob turned without much resistance.

As if in response, noises could be heard coming from inside.

The thought of "maybe" makes Akiharu freeze in his grip on the knob.

The day before yesterday, Todoroki and Sanke were talking about it.

There are students at Hakuryo who live in a different world than I had expected.

The reason is, "I'll be fine here.

I heard that the feeling of security that — really so? Is it safe? In fact, there was even a voyeurism scandal.

That was an exception, and since then security measures and entry/exit inspections have apparently been tightened. But as they say, once happened twice, and just in case, it can happen.

(alt: That is an exception, and it seems that the security system and the investigation of entry and exit have become stricter since then ... It is said that it has happened once, and it is possible that it should happen.) If a trespasser had entered, he would have been — rigid for maybe a few seconds.

As soon as that was solved, Akiharu was triggered by anxiety and suspicion, and as if by a bullet, he opened the door and rushed inside, and was met by the unbelievable sight of a beautiful, half-naked girl, and was frozen in place.

I know I am not to blame for this.

It should not be there, to put it mildly.

But I also understood that the man's side of the story could not be believed in this type of accident, and that's why I was so confused.

What should I say in such a situation? "Nice to meet you."

Is it? What are you doing here?

Is it? Or should I apologize for having seen it, even by accident? I'm so lost in my thoughts that I'm starting to wonder if the beautiful girl with the candy-colored skin who doesn't move a muscle like a statue might be a hallucination. I can't do it! You have to face reality, because what you're looking at is a beautiful, half-naked girl! No, I'm happy for you, but you know what?

Ignoring the consensus of the weak part of her mind that there's nothing more she can do, that she wants to run away, scream, or faint, Akiharu prepares an excuse in her parched mouth, "- - - Miss!

"Uh-oh,!"

Almost at the same time as the voice, which was so high-pitched you would have thought it was a scream, Akiharu was pushed to the side.

I had no time to wonder what was going on.

I barely managed to balance on a few steps and nearly tumbled to my death.

One month may not be enough to have a significant effect, but I am still working out.

How strong was the force with which it was struck?

But it helped to break the rigidity.

The damming is finished, and finally, thoughts start to move properly.

Not understanding at all what had happened, Akiharu turned his attention back to the center of the room to check the situation first.

There, a woman in black, who had not been there earlier, was holding a half-naked girl in her arms, covering her head with a dark purple cloth that was under her feet.

"Oh, miss, miss, I'm so sorry, Miss Eiche, I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry that I left your daughter alone without locking the door, and caused such a scandal!

..... I don't know what's going on, but he's apologizing furiously.

(alt: I'm not sure, but I apologize for the tremendous momentum.) I was half stunned by the atmosphere, which prevented me from asking any questions or making any comments, and I guessed that she must be of Arab descent because of her brown skin.

In addition, she was wearing a simple black long-sleeved dress with black gloves, black stockings or tights, and shiny black shoes.

The soles of his shoes do not seem to be very thick, so he may be considered a reasonably tall man.

She was about 20 years old, with wavy hair that did not reach her shoulders, and although we could only see her panicked profile, her eyes were clear and she looked beautiful.

..... but that's all we know.

What in the world are these two people?

Why did that woman take off her clothes?

I want to ask.

I want to ask a lot of questions.

I would also like to make some excuses.

Akiharu thought so, looking for a chance to open his mouth.

Suddenly, the woman in black turned to me.

" - Do not worry, Miss Eiche. Hedier will take full responsibility for your safety.

..... Somehow, a glint in her narrow eyes.

The intensity with which he looked at her, or rather glared at her, or at any rate, the firmness of his determination was more than enough to make Akiharu involuntarily brace herself.

The woman in black gently pushed away the girl in her arms and smiled at her once.

Then he turns to me again, body by body.

It was mismanagement, definitely mismanagement on the part of Hedier. I don't know how you came to open this door and see your daughter's skin, but it is my fault that you did. I admit it, I have to admit it, but there are some things in this world that I just can't admit to, and now something has happened that is just absolutely unacceptable. It is because of my mismanagement."

(alt: "It's a mess, it's definitely a mess of this Hedier. I don't know why you opened this door and saw the lady's skin, but that's what happened to me. Mischief. I admit it, I have to admit it — However, there are things in the world that cannot be admitted, and there is a situation that is absolutely unacceptable now. It's because of my mischief. ") He? No, I don't know, I don't know, but his eyes scare me.

I would like to do so, but I am not sure that I can. But if I do that, you will be left alone, and that will never happen, and that is precisely what my life cannot compensate for.!

(alt: "Originally, this hedier should take responsibility by filling a glass of silver with poison and drinking it without leaving a drop, and I have enough desire to do so, but I have done it. The young lady will be alone, that will never happen, and that is a situation that cannot be compensated for by my life ...! ") "..... and mean..."

(alt: "... Ah, and the meaning is —") But! I'm sorry, but it's not too late, we can make it up to you! Now, before the rituals are done, before the world knows of such a relationship, your daughter's body, soul, and appearance can be left clean and sober. Oh, how wonderful, this is the blessing of the great Allah!

(alt: "But! But now, I can still make up for it! Before the ceremony, before such a relationship and before it became known to the surroundings, now the lady's body, soul, and appearance remain beautiful. It's possible to do it. Oh, how wonderful, this is the blessing of the great Allah! ") "....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」)
They have no interest in listening to us.

It created an intoxicating sensation around my eyes.

However, they immediately reverted to their terribly stubborn eyes, and Akiharu was convinced without understanding the meaning.

It's a very bad idea as it is.

My instincts and my trouble-shooting antenna, which has been bouncing around since my admission to Hakurei Ling, are already clearly telling me that I'm in danger.

But I didn't have time to think about what was going on.

She was covered in black from top to bottom, and for some reason she bowed deeply and said, "That's why, and I'm really sorry, but you have to die."

I'm at What? What the hell are you doing?

When Akiharu tried to ask him about it, he screamed and fell backward.

Unable to passive, he spun around and sat down, hitting his head on the floor.

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey,

I hold my hand over my chest as if to grasp my heart, which is racing from the sudden movement and stress, and stare at the area where I used to be.

There she is in black with her hand on her cheek, looking down at me with troubled eyes, but what I should pay attention to is her left hand.

Before I knew it, I was holding the blade of a sword with a glistening, unknifed blade.

Please don't avoid it. If you wait too long, someone may find you.

(alt: "Don't avoid it. No. If too much time passes, someone may find it ...") It's not about whether or not they'll find us! What the hell is that spoon! Where the hell did you get that out of?

Don't ask me such an embarrassing question about where I'm from.

"From an embarrassing place? No, no, it's not an embarrassing situation! How long have you been holding that thing?

Of course, it's for a quick fix. "With a spasm."

"No, so why are you slashing at me? You're going to die for real!

"I beg you to die, sir."

I really don't get it.

Akiharu exclaimed unintentionally.

That would make me want to scream.

Although they say the most outrageous and disturbing things, their tone is calm and there is nothing murderous about them.

Yet, his eyes are not smiling at all, and for some reason, he seems to be a bit impatient.

But we are impatient, too.

What the hell was that? What kind of assassin are you?

I know that assassination is a sneak attack, so I've made the declaration, which I take more as an insult than a misinterpretation."

"No, let's think about the value of life before we start insulting it! Especially mine, mostly mine!"

I try hard to appeal to them, but they don't look at me like they want to take me into consideration.

Oh no, the pinch continues.

I had a bad premonition and moved to avoid it without any pretense, so I managed to avoid it, but even so, I was still by the scruff of my neck.

I don't think I'll be lucky enough to go back a second time.

Anyway, if we don't find some way to save our lives, we will never win by force, and even if we yell, we will be killed before help arrives. Give me a reason why you would do such a thing! Why did you do that?

"Unfortunately, we don't have much time, so I'm going to have to ask you to leave it at that. I'm truly, truly sorry, but you had the supreme good fortune to see your daughter's soft skin, and I'm sure you have nothing to regret, do you?

There's a lot of it!"

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

(alt: Say to scream — Akiharu realized.) No, I understood it through conversation.

This woman does not listen to my opinion at all.

He is soft-spoken, but very stubborn.

"And now, once again, have a good trip to"

By "journey," do you mean "to Hades?"

I can't ask, "What is it?"

I am afraid of being nodded off.

Unlike before, Akiharu looked around frantically trying to think of a way to escape from the woman in black who was slowly closing the gap between them, but no good idea came to mind.

(alt: Unlike before, Akiharu desperately looks around to think of a way to break through here, trying to escape from her in a black robe who is squeezing in time rather than at a speed like teleportation. , No good idea comes out at all.) I'm trapped against the wall, and I can't imagine where I'm going to go in this not-so-small room, and I can't imagine what's going to happen if I try to go through the wall, and you're holding a blade and you're smiling, but you're not smiling at all, and I'm starting to feel like I'm going to die, and it's like I've given up, and it's like I'm going to regret it, and I'm going to be very sorry. She smiles wistfully and says, "My life is not worth living. Huh?

"..... あ?"

Suddenly, the Marder woman stopped moving.

The surprised look on her face made even Akiharu stop looking at the lanterns to see what had happened.

A girl wearing a dark purple cloth like a robe was holding the arm of a woman in black holding a spoon.

Seeing her slender hands gripping the hem of her dress, I felt like I could easily shake her off. But she made no such gesture in her black robe, and for some reason, her eyes crackled and blinked wide as she said, "Oh, miss? No, I am well aware that the gentle Miss Eiche disapproves of such behavior, but we must take him down here and destroy the evidence, or else Miss Eiche will be forced to kill him.!"

"....."

Oh, you are worried about me, aren't you? Thankfully, it's too good to be true: Now Hedier's heart is flooded with emotion. That's not all you're worried about?"

"....."

The "Miss Aiche" is dressed in black and half-naked under her robe, which is a bit of a stark contrast to her one-sided, one-sided, black clothes.

The girl called "I am a good person," only shakes her head slightly.

The conversation moves along as if it is still in progress.

Akiharu was looking up at such a scene as he sat down.

I know that now is the time to flee when the attention of a very dangerous person is diverted, but I can't move.

I was so sick that I couldn't put any strength into my legs and feet.

So, there is only one thing I can do right now.

I don't know, but please try to convince me.! If all you can do is pray and cheer, then all you can do is say, "See you in the finals."

(alt: —I'm not sure, but please do your best to persuade me ...! The only thing that can only be supported as if praying is "Let's meet in the final") I'm embarrassed to say that I'm as bad as a bad character, but in fact, I can't do anything.

If I interfere too much, I feel like I might be killed at that very moment.

As Akiharu looked on with nervous anticipation, the two remained silent, staring at each other for a while, until they reached a stalemate, and then, "..... I understand, Miss.

As they looked at each other, something seemed to connect, and the woman in black nodded her head as if she had made up her mind.

She dropped the dirk on the floor with a clang, and with her free hand lightly brushed the silent girl's cheek, her eyes moistening as she said, "How admirable of you to accept such a weed from who knows where in a spirit of tolerance and compassion. I am very impressed with your hard-won decision, Hedier.!

(alt:) "....."

I am so proud of your growth and your ability to do so well. I am sure the Master and Grand Master back home will weep with joy!"

"....."

Yes, yes, that's fine. I have no objection. I respect the noble intentions of your daughter, Hedier. It is only natural that I should cooperate fully with you.

In this example, one of them was silent and the other was speaking unilaterally, yet communication seemed to be taking place, and Akiharu let out a small breath.

..... Looks like you didn't have to die.

It's not clear what's going on, and it's not clear how it happened.

That's very interesting to me, but, "Well,, then I'll just go around here and"

Standing up, leaning against the wall, Akiharu sneaks out of the room.

I don't want to be killed by curiosity, so escape is a priority, life is precious.

In the manner of, we will try to be as stealthy as possible, so as not to give away our presence, and quietly ask, "Where do you think you are going?"

..... The first step I took was a brilliant one, and I was stopped dead in my tracks.

Akiharu turns around with a firm movement to see Hedier, dressed in black, standing in front of her, hiding his master's aiche, with an air of mystery about him.

..... Yeah, the situation remains as dangerous as ever.

I am very afraid of their eyes.

Hedier's thin lips open as he looks at her with a look that makes her completely disobedient. I'm sure you are the same student who transferred in at the end of May, right? I believe his name is Akiharu Hino.

I'm going to go to Oh, yes, that's right. Yes, that's right.

Then, "Well then, Mr. Akiharu. From now on, I would like to tell you a story that is so unworthy of you that I am almost afraid to complain about it.

"..... or no?"

While her head was jumbled up with questions and nervousness from being called by a high honorific title and being told something unintelligible one-sidedly, Akiharu braced herself for Hedier's next words: "Since it's unavoidable, you will marry Miss Eiche!

I was completely frozen by his bombastic statement.
What does that mean?

I'm a little concerned about that, too. Can you tell me about it?"

Now, why don't you just spit it out?

"..... Uh, you know, I'd like to hear, maybe"

(alt: "... Uh, what do you mean I want to hear, maybe ...")



After school, afternoon classes are over.

After being quietly squeezed to the verge of running out of fuel as usual, Akiharu was dragged to the café terrace by the throngs of listeners, surrounded by a splendid formation.

Sandwiched between them are the upper division dog-and-monkey duo of Tomomi Saikyo and Selnia Iori and Flameheart; senior student and youngest in appearance, Minami Sakurazawa; and Shingo Todoroki, a shameless who ranks among the worst in terms of likability in the upper division.

The group is terribly uncoordinated.

Incidentally, Minami was watching from afar, but Tomomi dragged her in, so in a sense, this senior may have been a victim too.

And the students at the other tables were glancing at me.

Normally, she continues her conversation with elegance and without hesitation, but today, she is less verbal, her voice is muffled and I can already hear her perfectly listening to me.

Gossipy housewives or these guys.

..... Well, I guess it can't be helped.

The dark purple chador and the black-robed duo were seen entering the inviolable area of the cafeteria at lunchtime, where there were many people, accompanied by the two most conspicuous people in the dark purple chador and the black-robed duo, while Aisheh-Hadim and the others watched from some distance as they literally crawled around on the outdoor ground. Hedier were clearly out of the water.

As a result, the rumor seems to have spread very quickly: or rather, given the current situation, there are definitely a lot of rumors spreading.

But is very interesting, isn't it?

She was literally a veil over her head, and even the slightest thing would be enough to cause a scandal.

If you know someone who is involved in the project, you may be even more concerned about it.

The three families and Daichi would probably have joined the circle if it weren't for the help of the cafeteria, which they had applied for in advance.

I don't like being in the position of being forced to tell the truth, but I also want to tell my story about the unreasonable incident.

So after a sigh, Akiharu looked around at the people surrounding him and said, "I'll talk to you, but in return, you have to cooperate with me."

What is cooperation?"

Tomomi is acting all over the place, tilting her head with a clear expression on her face, and Akiharu scratches his head hard. I'll just tell you what happened, so don't stare at me like that.

Whoever you are, hmm, that's alright. It's getting late, so you'd better get on with it.

Selnia has a stout attitude, but it seems she can't stop her curiosity after all.

Normally, I would have been yelling and screaming at them long ago.

However, what he said was reasonable, so Akiharu tried to speak simply for the time being.

I mean,, due to a series of unfortunate accidents, I found myself naked with Aiche, and now he's forcing me to get engaged to him because of some commandment."

Yes, I could summarize it roughly and broadly.

The same is true for the other two types of products: the "T-shirts" and the "T-shirts". The four, except for Akiharu, looked at each other as if in secret conversation, "I always thought you might do something out of the ordinary one day.

(alt: — But why does the surrounding face point a cold gaze that seems to pierce evenly? The four people other than Akiharu faced each other as if they were talking secretly, and said, "I was wondering if one day I might do something out of the ordinary ...") "..... I don't blame you for attempting to accuse me of assaulting a woman, you enemy of hers."

(alt: "... There is no choice but to be sued for attempted assault on a woman, this woman's enemy.") How dare you forcibly take away the veil of mystery that was rightly wrapped around you. You're so good at this, I envy you!

(alt: "I don't want to forcibly peel off what was correctly wrapped in a mysterious veil ... Don't do it, I envy you!") "So, but they say it was an accident.?"

"You've had too many accidents.

I'm sure that's true. How many of you are going to leave indelible scars in the hearts of these weak girls?"

"Oh, I envy you! After seeing the soft skin of a maiden, you got engaged to her! So now you're going to put your prenuptial negotiations aside for a while?

"U-..... Akiharu Kimi no Saru Be, Saru Be

You're an animal, aren't you?

..... Shut up enough of you. And Roar, I'm going to give you hell in the joints until your hands peel from tapping too much, so prepare yourselves or die."

Akiharu glares at the four of them who want to say more.

Especially, Todoroki, who is full of excitement, does what he says, and later beats him up.

The consultation is over, it becomes unnecessary, and the next thing you know, you're beating them up.

The small senior who seemed to be my only ally seems to have turned into an enemy along the way. Oh, my God, what is this?

Was it wrong that I didn't explain myself properly from the beginning? While Akiharu was feeling like holding his head in his hands, Tomomi, with a warm smile on her face and eyes full of fun, came after him.

Still, I'm surprised you got engaged.

..... hasn't made a decision yet.

(alt: "... I haven't decided yet.") I was a bit weak in my reply, but that's not a lie.

Lunch break - I don't know what's going on, but I'm getting married.

(alt: Lunch break — "Marriage" without knowing what) After being given such an unexpected and outrageous word.

I'll see you later.

After being kicked out of the room, Akiharu went to the locker room to change her clothes.

I changed from my jersey to a lighter summer uniform and went out into the hallway in a foul mood to find Hedier in black, as I had declared, and Aiche in a dark purple chador with gold bracelets on her wrists, so that her bare skin was barely visible in the summer.

Can you come with me?"

I felt I could not refuse the words, and was taken to the dining hall, where I heard many things about Eiche's religion, Ahlam, and other topics.

..... Aafram has a very strict code of conduct. Basically, you can't talk to people, you can't show your face, you can't be seen eating, and you can't even eat by yourself. They are not allowed to speak, to show their true faces, to be seen eating, or even to eat by themselves.

(alt: "... Afram is a strict discipline. Basically, you can't talk to people, you can't show your true face, and you can't see you eating. On the contrary, you can't eat it yourself. So there's always a servant, and instead you'll tell the words and feed them. ") I have heard about it. But now that I hear about it again, it really is very inconvenient.

Selnia's words were "absolutely right" to Akiharu.

He nodded.

When I was taken away, they made me walk in front of them because they said I shouldn't walk in front of men. And, except for doctors with specific authorization who have taken an oath, no other men are allowed to see the bare skin of"

It was hard to say, so Akiharu cut her off at that point.

Just saying it makes me want to scream in embarrassment.

..... but it is an unavoidable word to solve this problem, so I say it as if I were forcing myself to swallow a bitter pill.

That's it, that's it... only a lifelong companion, he said.

Well,, that's just the way it's supposed to go.

Don't be a stickler about it.

I think so, too, but as someone who was involved, I can't let such a cheap comment suffice.

As Akiharu let out a sigh of relief, Todoroki, who was smiling in a way that made him want to punch him, tapped him on the shoulder and said, "I'm okay with all kinds of betas like that. I'm jealous of you.

I'm dying to trade places with you, you know.

That's exactly what I want! If you're not supposed to talk to men, even at, how did you get so much out of them? Did you rely on your maid of honor to do it for you?"

The one who spoke was a lady attendant called Hedier. She was hidden by a cloth, but she had a microphone attached to her mouth, which was transmitted by an aide with a tiny earphone.

..... You've been riding the wave of modernization surprisingly well, haven't you? In the old days, we used to write or whisper in the ear of the maid of honor.

Selnia, who seemed to know a little about the religious situation, looked a little dismayed.

I looked at Tomomi to see how she was reacting and found her smiling as usual, clearly enjoying the situation.

This guy must be useless.

And another young lady, the same age as Aiche, looked at me and raised her hand slightly, as if narrowing her shoulders, and said, "But that"

"Have you noticed anything, sir?"

I know I shouldn't have seen, but was an accident, so maybe it's okay if I just talk to him.? accidents, then"

Unlike the other three, I received a fairly honest opinion that showed they were at least somewhat concerned about my feelings.

Frankly, this ordinariness stings.

..... but I'm pretty sure that more than half of it was done on purpose, so I can't be honestly happy about it.

However, it is just too ordinary.

Even Akiharu could come up with that much and actually said it.

They tried to settle the matter peacefully, saying that it was an accident and that nothing had happened because of spontaneous amnesia.

The result: "....." "Would you rather go missing or have an unfortunate accident and end up in heaven?" He asked me, "What do you want me to do?"

What?" What, huh?"

"What's that? How do you come up with such a choice?"

Minato and Todoroki have Hatena marks on their heads, but Selnia seems to have noticed something and gives them a tight peck on the cheek, and Tomomi is giggling while covering her mouth with her hand.

I wonder if he really enjoys people's misfortunes so much.

Before the three of them, who were preoccupied with other things, could notice this, Tomomi returned her expression and deliberately put her hand on her cheek. You can't marry a dead person.

You're right, you're right. That Murder Handmaiden is so happy she's talking about her murder plan.

(alt: "Ah, that's right, you're right. That Murder maid, I'm so happy to talk about the murder plan ...") The smile of Hedier in her mind made her tremble unintentionally, and Akiharu hugged her body.

I don't want to be hung like a Beijing duck, poured boiling oil on me, and then thrown into the ocean, or be thrown out into the middle of the savannah with my throat crushed.! If someone else had said it, I would have laughed it off as a joke, but since I've actually been almost killed, it's not funny at all.

(alt: I don't like it ... I don't like being struck by the hot oil while hanging like a Peking duck, or being thrown into the middle of the savanna with my throat crushed! I could laugh with my nose because it would be a joke if another guy said it, but I can't laugh at all because I had the experience of being killed.) I'd rather say, "This woman will do it, and she'll definitely kill it.!"

I was convinced that he was a killer, and his black robe and gloves somehow made him look like a killer, which really scared me.

When I think that she is already a senior member of the industry, so to speak, who is already active as an assistant, I want to reconsider the path to becoming a butler.

I've bought myself some time," he said. But not for long. We need to solve this problem as soon as possible, so can someone please come up with a good idea?"

"Wow, how did you manage to buy yourself so much time? What's the secret?"

"..... Corporate Secrets"

I could tell from the look on Todoroki's face that it was simply a question to arouse his curiosity, but that doesn't mean I could answer it.

He appealed to the fact that it was an accident and that he was now bound by the precepts of Ahuram and said, "Please, give me some time to think about it."

I can't tell you how many times I have been on my knees begging, "I can't believe I just did that.

It's such a pathetic scene that I would seriously consider hanging myself if I had to watch it on video.

Just the thought of it is too disgusting.

I managed to make money for only three days, doing things that make me want to die when I think about them.

If you don't come up with a solution by then, a forced marriage combo will be triggered, or you will have to cross the River of Truth.

It's too much of a choice.

The situation was so serious that Akiharu lightly tapped his cheek to get back into the swing of things.

I don't want to die or get married yet.

Anyway, I want to make it go away somehow. Do you have any ideas?"

You're such a waste of time and money. If you're going to be like that, you'd better take my place. Especially the part about premarital sex.

Akiharu sat back down after punching Todoroki hard, who was holding an idiot that would not seem to heal even if he were dead.

The fact that the people who gather around a roar like a gookie crawling on the ground are not looking at you with pity, but with contempt, should prove how right you are.

I've been thinking about it, but what about having a girlfriend who's promised to marry you? Can't you somehow convince them that it would be dishonest?"

"Yeah, but who are you going to ask to do that for you at"

The first time I saw her, I was surprised to see her eyes fluttering and her arms crossed.

Shiki Kagami and others would readily accept, but since we don't know what will happen after that, it might be better to respectfully decline.

And to silence the lady-first alma mater, she must have a good family background.

Well, what the hell, you can't do education.

But still, when it comes to the students in the upper secondary school, Akiharu glanced at Tomomi, who never stopped smiling, and Selnia, who crossed her arms in a pompous manner.

Selnia, seeming to realize the significance of the look, suddenly became mortified and said, "I wouldn't do such a silly thing.

"Oh, yeah, I guess you're right. I thought you were going to say that. So, what about Tomomi?"

Tomomi put her outstretched finger to her chin with a clear expression on her face and pretended to think.

It is a little annoying that she is wearing a cat coat because she is being seen, but it suits her.

Tomomi, who was showing her well-developed ladylike behavior, smiled at me after a while and said, "It can't be helped, can it? Flameheart is on the run, and when push comes to shove, it's my childhood friend, Yoshimi.

"Hey, who's on the run?

Oh, no? I thought you didn't have the confidence to play her."

"Do you think I would be cowed by such a thing?

Oh, so you're not confident enough to compete with Mr. Hadim? I've never seen her real face, but I'm sure she's quite beautiful.

Hey, hey, hey, hey... ..!

(alt: "Nah, what!") Tomomi's cheap provocations are taken advantage of as easily as possible.

It's a bit of a blonde drill, but I wonder if they could refrain from doing that for now.

While feeling a sense of regret that it might have been a mistake to include them in the meeting, Akiharu restrained them with both hands and said, "Please, let's put the fighting behind us. She just doesn't want to be my partner. Tomomi knows that much, doesn't she? Don't make things worse by barging in like that."

"Oh, you're being very kind to Flameheart-san, aren't you?"

..... is a matter of human life. Mine. It's not about other people. It's about me.

(alt: "... Things are life-threatening. My. Not other people's, but my.") So, ignoring Selnia's expression as if she wanted to say something, Akiharu asked Tomomi with a serious face.

For what it's worth, this guy is the most reliable in this kind of scheme.

He stares at his childhood friend's face, hoping for a clever idea that makes full use of his black-heartedness.

Tomomi's eyes narrowed slightly as if she was having some effect, and she said, "Yes, that's right.

I don't think "she" will be effective," he muttered. Polygamy is allowed in this country.

"....., right."

(alt: "Mu ... I see.") In this case, if we were in Islam, we would have been forced to make a choice without question, but we are in Hakurei Ling. I think it's important to keep the precepts of the Ahraman religion, and I don't think that you can punish Akiharu-kun for that. And if push comes to shove, we can use that as a shield to take them to court and win."

Oh"

Akiharu's eyes sparkle at the light that has finally appeared, and she lets out an unintentional exclamation of delight.

Quintessential, Miss Black-hearted.

It's a trick that no ordinary young lady could pull off, to suddenly bring up such a legal issue as a trial.

If you can give your opinion in this tone, I have high hopes for you. You know, they say, 'Sometimes even absolute power succumbs to childish violence.

With a smile on her face, Miss Black-Eyed said such a thing.

..... Yeah, great.

It is not normal that you decide to return the tablecloth the moment your heart is filled with hope, you devil.

Having been let down at an exquisite timing, Akiharu's shoulders slumped in disappointment.

After all, Tomomi is a double-edged sword.

They will help you when they can, but if they don't feel like it, you'll end up being abused, and that's the worst possible outcome.

As he hung in a heap, Akiharu changed the master of expectations and said, "..... senpai, do you have any ideas? I won't ask for luxuries if I can escape engagement and death.

I'm more interested in why Minna's name wasn't mentioned for the role of girlfriend.

(alt: "..... More than that, I'm really wondering if everyone's name wasn't mentioned for her role") When he looked up at her with clingy eyes, Akiharu noticed it for the first time.

I was not included in the headcount at all.

"Uh,, because I'm not really a pedophile."

"Mi-Mi, you're older! I'm a grown woman now! I can drink and smoke, I don't get kicked out of stores late at night, and I don't have to get in trouble with the police!

No, you have to be at least 20 years old to drink and smoke. Also, if you don't have ID, you will definitely be turned away and even given a charge."

Uh-uh. -

Miminas, who blushed with frustration and roared in frustration, looked perfectly like an elementary school student.

I think she is not only good-looking, but she is also well-known for her age and fame, but her appearance is too young.

What kind of a person would claim this presumed Lolita as his/her girlfriend? Incidentally, self-judgment is quite out of the question.

While accepting Mina's zero intimidation stare, Akiharu was somewhat at a loss at the lack of results.

In this case, I think we can rely on information from a different side.

"..... Hey, Selnia, you got a better idea? I think there's a way to end this marriage without the "wrong identity."

When Akiharu asked that, Selnia said in a small voice, "..... is that what you mean?"

He mutters, folds his arms lightly, and looks down at the table.

I asked Selnia, who had asked for an explanation of the situation, to join the meeting because I thought that unlike Minna and Tomomi, she is a genuine young lady and would be familiar with this kind of story.

It seems that he was right, and Akiharu breathed a sigh of relief.

Tomomi quietly watches her, and Minami nervously adjusts her posture.

I want Todoroki, who is moaning on the ground, to go home now.

I would rather see them returned to the earth.

After a few seconds of silence, Selnia turned her blue eyes toward Akiharu.

Certainly, there have always been stories of noblemen who have been unfaithful to their maids and footmen, sometimes even leading to marital relations. Most of the time it's an unspoken agreement to keep them outside the family, but on rare occasions they end up as second wives. In such cases, they become the butt of amusement and scorn in social circles, which is an unfavorable scandal.

Oh!"

Akiharu struck a small gut-punch and asked Selnia for more details, "— But in a region where religion is so deeply rooted that it is called a religious nation, if you try to break the precepts in order to protect your family's honor, your family name will be destroyed. In the Middle East, no matter how much bitterness you hold in your heart, you will not have any relatives who will oppose you.

"..... Oh."

(alt: "..... Oh") Before I could ask them, they had already started to destroy me.

It may not be intentional like Tomomi's, but the damage is the same.

..... No, it was more of a surprise attack, which may have caused deeper wounds.

Still, I asked myself, "Is there anything, anything at all? It doesn't have to be a one-shot reversal, just a shot that will lead to the next one.

Mentally, he was as battered as a boxer who had gone down five times in three rounds, but even so, Akiharu said this without giving up.

Yes, we can't give up.
If you give up, you're dead or engaged.
Both are still too early.
I came to Hakuryo with the intention of starting a second life, but!
"Oh, so this is really a second life, or a turning point in your life! Ha-ha-ha-ha, you got it, akkie! It's not half as funny as it sounds.

Tomomi's voice came from somewhere relaxed, as she instantly silenced Todoroki, who had taken the trouble to revive himself after he had collapsed, by using her elbows and knees to talk about trivial things.

"There's no need to panic, just stay calm, stay composed, and you'll be fine."

"..... Root Base?

Nothing in particular?

I'm not sure why, but I'm not sure why I'm not in a good mood.
(alt: I want to go somewhere far away with a lot of self-confidence ... and in reality, Akiharu sighs with a big sigh, and suddenly, for some reason, the atmosphere of the students around me seems to have changed completely. I felt like it.) Akiharu frowned and looked around, wondering what was going on.

..... A voice you don't want to hear, with a name you don't want to be told, comes from behind you.

I instantly turn around to see a black-robed maid of honor and a senior student standing in front of her with a chador covering his entire body.

No wonder it was so quiet.

They are the center of the conversation at the moment, as they are notoriously reluctant to be seen in the public eye.

Akiharu, trying not to get swept up in the unique atmosphere created by the two men, returns the first shot.

Who is your husband? That story is on hold, isn't it?"

It is your daughter's wish, so you have no choice but to give up. I too am unwilling to call a man who I consider to be nothing more than a piece of trash on the beach a husband, but I am drinking my tears for the sake of your daughter, so please listen to me."

..... Huh? Why do they have to go to such lengths just to protest a little? It hurts my heart. And to marry your precious daughter to someone like that, is this guy insane? No, I'm not below the algae level, nor am I a garbage man, but I'm not! Well, it doesn't matter, what matters is your daughter's noble intentions.

"I don't care about, but what is it?"

The lady wants to spend a moment after school with her husband, not with Sawyer, so please go with her. There are too many people here, so I have prepared a place for you over there."

"....., got it."

(alt: "....., Do you get it") After swallowing down the words she wanted to say, Akiharu stood up.

I have a bit of a rebellious spirit that wants to make a stand, but it's obvious that no matter what I say, I'm going to get countered, and I've just been countered.

Making a fuss and deepening the wound is too self-sabotaging, and it's best to have an adult attitude.

..... I'm so deeply moved by this lame excuse for not even being able to fool myself, but I'm going to let it go for now.

Compared to an engagement, this is an issue that can be put off until later.

Thinking that he would rather not have his loser's spirit seep into his heart,....., Akiharu looked back at the table he had been at and said, "Well then, I'm going to go for a bit. We still need to have a strategy meeting, so please stay behind if you can."

Hedier's gaze leads me toward them.

With the stares of the people around her making her feel extremely uncomfortable, Akiharu left the café terrace.

Hedier's words, "The place that prepared..."

The original pavilion was neatly set up with a white-colored cloth.

Inside, a simple wooden table is flanked by Akiharu in a chair in the back and Aiche across from him.

Hedier, on the other hand, once went inside, but is now outside the curtain, apparently having been persuaded by Aiche.

If you are rude to my daughter, I'll cut your head off.

There is a great deal of pressure on me, as if to say, "I'm going to do this. I'm so restless. (alt: There was intense pressure to say that ... I was extremely uncomfortable.) However, the restlessness is not only due to the murderous spirit of Murder's maid of honor.

One of the reasons is that Aiche, who is sitting across from me, is quietly and intently staring at me.

I know it's only around the eyes and there are strict rules against speaking, so you can only watch, but it's still very nerve-wracking.

It is a little difficult to just be seen.

I don't know what she's trying to say, and when she looks at me with her clear brown eyes, as if I'm not beautiful enough to be a gemstone, it just makes me nervous and restless.

(alt: I don't know what I mean, and it's so clear that jewels aren't that beautiful. When I turn my brown eyes, I'm just annoyed and uncomfortable.) While Akiharu was wondering what would happen, Aiche immediately put her hand under the robe-like chador.

The chest area of the cloth is moving and this is a surprisingly bad scene.

I can't help but imagine how bad it would be educationally.

Invisibility stimulates the sensitive minds of young people in such a way.

It is a new discovery.

While I was thinking such a silly thing, my hand was pulled out of the chaddle and I found a notepad and a pen in my hand.

Just when Akiharu was about to be convinced, he realized something important.

Can you write Japanese?

When I asked, Aiche silently opened a notepad, placed it on the table, ran a pen through it, and moved his hand away so that I could see it.

There, in beautiful handwriting, he wrote, "It's all right.

I was impressed by the words, "I am a very good person.

"..... is amazing, even though it's hard for foreigners to remember hiragana and kanjis."

(alt: "... It's amazing, it's hard for foreigners to remember both hiragana and kanji.") I have been in Japan for four years now. And I worked hard.

Aiche's soft lowering of the corners of her eyes seems a little embarrassed, but it's easy to guess that it takes a lot of effort to master Japanese so well.

I'm sure they spent a lot of time learning to read and write because they couldn't speak. I was still amazed.

(alt: I'm sure I couldn't speak, so I probably spent a lot of time learning to read and write, but ... I was surprised.) But it allows us to communicate.

It is very helpful to be able to communicate with each other in order to pretend the marriage never happened.

This is an opportunity.

This is probably one of the few chances I have to persuade him without being interrupted by the aide-de-camp.

The first time I saw her, I thought, "I'm not going to be able to do that," and I was so excited that I didn't even notice.

Hey, Mr. Eiche.

"Please, call me Eiche."

"Well, then, Eiche, as I told you at lunch, I don't want to get married yet. I understand that this is a matter of commandment, but you don't want to marry a man you don't like, do you?"

No, I have no objection to marrying Akiharu-sama.

The reply came easily and unexpectedly.

..... Oh, that's weird, isn't it? If I had to guess, I'd say here, "We have no choice but to". I was planning to do well, but I got a reply like, "Hah, that's strange? Suddenly, it became a no-plan, and Akiharu became impatient and said, "Eh, why? Why don't you like it? God wills it. There is no reason to be displeased, only to rejoice.

"..... Footsteps"

After being told the religious answer straight from the front, Akiharu was unable to continue. How can I refute such a statement?

I have no knowledge of religion, and since I have no religious beliefs to begin with, I don't understand their feelings.

..... This one gave me the willies.

I thought it would be easier without Hedier, but he is very stubborn and very difficult to deal with.

While Akiharu was thinking about what to do, he saw the tip of a pen running across a notepad.

Following the words written on the page, Akiharu is finally confused.

"Personally, I think highly of you, Akiharu-sama.

"..... Which, why?"

There was not a single contact until this afternoon.

Moreover, there is nothing good about the rumors circulating in Hakuryo about me.

In fact, you should have been meta-disparaged.

And yet it's strange that you're so friendly.

I can't accept it in any way.

If I were a little better, I would accept it, but there is no reason for me to be liked in such a short period of time when I'm not even a little fresh and have a bad eye I'm doing myself a lot of damage by saying this.

Anyway, since his doubts did not clear up, Akiharu leaned forward somewhat on the table and froze to look at the solution.

"— I see in your eyes the light of a strong will that is not afraid to move forward. It's very beautiful.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) "Dignified. I think it's wonderful.

"..... ano, moui desu"

(alt: "..... Ano, Mouiides") "You are very brave."

"No, no, no, please give me a break, I beg you!"

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

(alt: The embarrassment exploded and screamed with all one's might — Akiharu sank to the table.) You can't do it, it's too strong.

I had never imagined that an innocent and natural religious girl could be so formidable.

There's not a shred of malice in their words, they're polite and even respectful, but that's what makes them so gut-wrenching.

Resisting the urge to roar, Akiharu wondered how to persuade her, "..... Ah?

A soft touch gently enveloped my hand that had been thrown out on the table.

The unexpected warmth made Akiharu look up and regret not having looked.

Aiche is covering her right hand with both hands as if she is trying to hide something important.

Okay, I knew that by feel.

The problem is that the little glimpse into Eiche's eyes - they seem to be moistened, if only a little bit. What is that look of fondness that I can't tell if it's adoration or respect? Why are they looking at me like that when I haven't done anything to make them like me? When you're staring at me with those eyes, you're a young man in the flesh, so naturally the urge to say, "Excuse me, miss, I brought your drink. Why are you slouching over at, Mister or Piggy?"

Nothing.

(alt: "No, nothing") He responds with a panicked shake of his hand, and a rude, stumbling roll.

I have done nothing wrong, and I should be the victim, or rather, the one who has nothing to be upset about, but I am diving because of even the slightest emotion that has been stirred up in my heart.

..... The fallacy that might have been a bad thing if he had accidentally taken a chance on, which was supposed to be a chance, only to find out once again how difficult it was to take it.

The enemy was really tough.

I'm home... is the earth still there?

When I returned to my room in the dormitory, I discovered that my roommate was not home because the light in my room was not on.

Remembering that the Cold War was still going on, Akiharu shook his head.

If only that was the only problem, I wouldn't have to worry so much.

In the end, the conversation ended with Aiche's heart being broken because she was unable to communicate with him.

I returned to the café terrace in despair, but everyone was waiting for me, so I resumed the meeting, but no good ideas were forthcoming.

(alt: When I returned to the cafe terrace, feeling lightly despaired because of my awkwardness, everyone waited for me in a lawful manner, so I tried to restart the meeting, but I couldn't come up with a good idea.) Just when you think you've seen the light, the next moment you're smashed to the ground and made to crawl on the ground because Todoroki says something stupid, and finally Selnia lunges at Tomomi, and Minami is so scared that she starts to cry. I think the consultation disappeared somewhere in the middle of it.

(alt: At the next moment when I thought I could see the light, I was crushed and said that the roar was stupid, so I crawl on the ground, and at the end, Selnia struck Tomomi. Everyone was about to cry ... I feel like the consultation had disappeared somewhere along the way.)

However, we still found some hints.

There are so many things I don't know about Ahlblam.

(alt: After all, there are too many things I don't know about Afram teaching.) What's important is to check the situation and find a possible solution within the next three days.

I would have gone to the library to check it out, but the meeting went on for so long that it was already 7:00 p.m.

The library will be closed and dinner time is near.

I also want to take a relaxing bath to unwind after a long day of work.

Thinking of going to the large bathroom instead of the unit bath in the room, Akiharu put his hand on the switch to turn on the light in the room and said, "..... Hmm? Oh?

The light does not turn on even if I move it with a crackle.

The line that says "power outage" should not be there because the hallway was lit.

If this is the case, the breaker has tripped or reached the end of its service life.

"Who do I talk to at a time like this"?"

While trying to remember who her dorm supervisor was, Akiharu decided to take off her morning coat to change for the time being.

Even though it was dark, I had lived in the room for almost a month, so I had a general idea of where it was.

I took off my jacket and hung it on the chair, taking care not to wrinkle it, removed the ascot tie and put it on the desk, unbuttoned the buttons, and finally took a break.

It's tough.

There are too many things going on today.

They are going to kill me, they are going to bring up the subject of marriage, and I am already overstepping my bounds of what I can tolerate.

The darkness was a relief that cut the tension that had been building up inside him, and he let out the breath that had been in his lungs.

We have a meal and a bath coming up, and we need to do something about the lights before that.

Yet I feel as if my body is empty of energy, and I don't feel like doing anything.

There was no choice but to rest a little, and Akiharu sat on the bed and fell backward with his arms outstretched, "..... hmm?

I felt a strange, squeezing sensation in my left arm.

Since it is hard to believe that she is mistaken, Akiharu looks to the side and stares at the bed in the darkness.

As my eyes adjusted to the darkness, I could see that the sheets were slightly puffed up.

The evidence that this was not a mistake, the bulging part of the sleigh stirred, and my left hand was gently grasped as if to wrap it.

"Hey, what? Daichi? Did you go back to already, by any chance?"

While panicking that he might have used Daichi's bed by mistake, Akiharu tried to move out of the room and said, "What the hell?"

I was in an unnatural position, and he clutched me to his chest, causing me to fall onto the bed.

Just when you're about to wonder what's going on, your vision grows even darker.

It was immediately clear that someone had climbed on top of him or her to cover him or her.

The weight, however, was unreliable, and the feeling that was transmitted through the clothes and sheets was soft.

The first time I saw the "T" in the "T", I thought, "I've never seen such a thing before".

Even if you can't see well or can't make out the skin tone due to insufficient light, you can easily recognize the striking eyes, which are much more beautiful than those of a bad jeweler.

And the woman was not in the least bit afraid of him, because he was not a man.



"Oh, what's and what's"

Akiharu could only say something like that to Aiche, who was looking down at him with her hands on her chest, propping herself up.

I am not sure I understand the situation any better than I did during the daytime, but why is she here? You locked the door behind you, but how did you manage to open it, and then you crawled into bed naked? Akiharu finally realizes how bad his situation is, and tries not to look down from his face to meet Aiche's face.

The innocent expression on her face, like an infant's, does not make me feel the least bit lewd, but when you add the thin and supple touch that clings to her body and the fantasy of a young boy, it's a different story.

I am in a situation that I can't stand.

I tried desperately to suppress my gaze, which kept tracing the line from my neck to my collarbone, and said, "Why are you doing this to me, you people? That, that, that handmaiden!

Where did you go?

I stared at my surroundings while screaming, but could not see any other figures.

I don't want to be killed, but why doesn't she come to my rescue when the time is right?

After all that reluctance, at the critical moment, when I was biting my back teeth in impatience and frustration, I said to myself, ".....?"

A gentle caress on her cheek nearly made Akiharu let out a scream.

The silky smoothness and softness of the texture alone is enough to make my spine stiffen with indescribable pleasure, but because it is dark and I cannot see clearly, everything is taken by surprise, and I find myself reacting in a surprisingly hyper-sensitive way.

Oh no, if I don't do this, I will make a mistake without warning, and I will never get out of the engagement.

Even now, when someone touches my ear, I feel as if I'm about to scream out, and my body goes rigid as if I'm in bondage.

The faint breath on the bridge of my nose, the gradual transmission of body heat and heartbeat even through my clothes, and the fact that I can't see anything increases the destructive power by several percentage points, and my skin is so rough I feel as if I'm writhing.

Compared to Selnia and Shiki Kagami, with whom I have had to work closely in the past, the skin is inferior in terms of flesh, but the texture of the skin is so vicious that this is nothing more than a trivial matter.

And I'm a devout believer who usually hides my whole body, which is an extra incentive for me. "Damn, get off of and"

As Aiche's face came closer, Akiharu tried to push her away by grabbing her shoulders with both hands, but her much thinner frame was too weak to do so, and she could only manage to prevent her from getting any closer.

A little off position, just a little closer and our lips would almost touch, and a sweet smell wafting through the air that made me think they were using some kind of perfume. What kind of torture is this?

The attack was so relentless that it was almost too much to resist, and Akiharu mobilized all his remaining rationality and said, "There is no need to go this far, is there? We'll talk about it later tomorrow, but for now, stay away and get dressed! Besides, isn't it against the law to do this before getting married?

He glares at Aiche, whose eyes are clear despite her behavior, and tries to persuade her.

Then Aiche smiled so beautifully that I could recognize her even in the dark and tried to — bring her face close to mine again.

Oh, shit, it didn't work after all.

I thought that might be the case, but it was a foregone conclusion.

The most important thing to remember is that you should be able to do everything in your power to get rid of them, but your body remains rigid and immobile.

The heart is bouncing around like an idiot and the engine should be fine, so if there is a defect, it is in the brain.

The link between the command center and the terminal seems to have been severed so spectacularly that I wonder if this is what happens when one is hypnotized.

There was no way to escape, and Akiharu shut his eyes and thought, "I can't do it anymore.

Nah! Hah! Hah!

(alt: "What is it ?!") The sudden and unexpected noise caused Akiharu to panic and wake up.

I was so excited that my body took over on its own accord.

This allowed me to get out of the position where I was in the perfect position to be surrounded by Eiche, and as a result, the sound saved my life.

But the sound is unusual.

Put Eiche out of your mind for the time being.

I saw that the window glass had indeed been broken, and the window frames were shaking durably.

Then a figure crouched under the window slowly stood up and said, "....."

(alt: 「」) (alt: 「」) The fact that his roommate in school uniform was an intruder made no sense at all, and Akiharu was almost delirious, holding his head with his left hand, "What are you doing? Are you out of your mind, breaking the window to come in?

I'm the one who wants to ask you if you're sane. You have gone to great lengths to harass me by making it impossible for me to open the door. The reason is exactly the same:

Daichi's mouth stopped at a strange point as he recounted the shocking truth.

Wondering why, Akiharu looked at the dark and somewhat difficult to see land and noticed that his gaze was not on himself, but on someone else.

"..... No way two years, Eiche-Hadim?!"

As she muttered in shock, she saw Aiche sitting naked and dumbfounded, and she realized that the situation had taken a serious and twisted turn.

How did you come to the conclusion that you were going to be married or killed? The only reason you did it was because you saw her skin, right? Then what happens in this case? This, this turn of events... "I'm sorry, miss! We had the front of the building completely sealed off, but we didn't think for a second that anyone could break in through the window, due to Hedier's mismanagement!"

It was Hedier, of course, who came rushing in, shouting, "Oh my God,!

He looked up to the heavens and made a gesture as if to say, "I'm sorry.

(alt: I did something like looking up at the heavens.) I thought I was missing something, but it turns out that this guy has been doing a lot of things.

As the situation gradually became more and more clear to her, Akiharu got up from her bed.

I pulled the sheets off and tried to drape them over Aiche, who had nothing to wear, and said, "..... hmm?"

I noticed that she was not on the bed.

The room is not very big, so there are few places to hide.

It is dark and difficult to see, but even so, it is easy to see if something is moving.

So when Akiharu saw a black shadow rising in his field of vision, he tried to hand the sheet to the person, but he froze.

Eiche had a large piece of glass in her hand, and she held it upside down at the pointed end and put it to her throat, and said, "..... Oh, oh, oh, oh!

Akiharu caught the hand that was about to rip through his own throat without hesitation in the nick of time.

The tip of the glass shard stops just short of touching Eicher's thin, soft throat.

Tëm, I'm sorry.

(alt: — Just barely.) It's very close to the edge.

It was really close.

A river of blood would have been spilled and things would have gone splat.

What are you doing?

When Akiharu yelled at Aiche for the stress that made her knees tremble, Aiche shook her head.

You have a sad look in your eyes, like it's our fault.

Akiharu instantly decided that it was useless to ask him, and changed his target to Hedier. My husband is in trouble on his own!

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, but you're a fine young lady! I have seen how prepared you are to serve and see your country to the end, and Hedier here will follow you, so you will not be lonely! (alt: "Oh — It's hard work, but it's fine, young lady! ") No, stop it! What is this? What is this?

Hedier gently took out a handkerchief and put it on her eyes, "..... The Aarhulamite precepts allow for premarital sex, but exposing your bare skin to a man other than your intended partner is considered adultery and a mortal sin. The following is a brief summary of the provisions of the law. In a word, it is a mortal sin.

"Oh, really?

I asked again without thinking, but I understood that there was no need to ask for confirmation.

I don't know what she was thinking, but as you can see, she was willing to make her own decision without any hesitation.

(alt: The young lady doesn't know what she's thinking about, but as I've just seen, she decided to commit suicide without any hesitation.) What is it with these people?

She was almost killed, almost married, and then she was crawled on by night, and finally committed suicide right in front of me.

How many more dangerous happenings are you planning to offer us in one day?

If this happens, I'm not going to take this husband-sister duo for granted.

The only other thing that might help is, "Hey, big land, do something! No, please, do something!"

When I shake it at my roommate, who always seems to show off her versatility, Daichi is visibly flustered and says, "Oh, I'm the one? Why are you giving me"?

It's because you're the only one I can rely on! I mean, seriously, quickly... if you don't put pressure on your hand, you'll cut yourself on the glass!

Akiharu's hands are full trying not to hurt Aiche, who tries to commit suicide whenever he takes his eyes off her, and he cannot pay attention to anything else.

So I had no choice but to ask Daichi, and he should have known how bad it was, but for some reason he seemed hesitant and unsure. Then Aiche opened his mouth, which had been closed.

(alt: That's why I have no choice but to ask the earth, but I should have known the danger of this situation, but for some reason I seem to hesitate, pretending to be lost ... I opened my mouth.) And just when you think he's going to say something, he sticks his tongue out and says, "Oh, wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute."

The moment he realized what he was going to do, Akiharu stuck his free left hand into Aiche's mouth.

The index and middle fingers hurt so much that you can tell by the pain how dangerous it is. If I hadn't interfered, I would have bit my tongue off.

I can't relax, and the way Aiche's eyes look up at me, blaming me for my actions, makes me feel as if I've done something wrong.

Unable to bear the sight in his eyes, Akiharu's eyes darted to the earth once more, "Oh my god, the earth!

"..... damn."

(alt: "..... Ku") When he called out her name with all his might, the earth, which had remained motionless and hesitant, groaned and then approached Aiche with a swift step, as if her previous hesitation had been a lie, and grabbed her hand.

Come with me a moment, please.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) Aiche looks at Daichi's face with a firm voice that says nothing of the sort.

The slightly tense expression on his face, as if he had just made a hard decision, made Akiharu take a step back and away from Aiche.

(alt: The earth with a slightly tense expression was squeezing his teeth as if he had made a tough decision ... Swallowed by its seriousness, Akiharu stepped back and left Aiche.) As I watched, wondering what they were going to do, Aiche, who had been staring intently at the earth, gave a small nod.

Daichi takes her by the hand and moves toward the exit of the room.

But they have Hedier.

She was watching what was going on, but I don't think Akiharu would have been able to believe that she was keeping quiet about this unsettled atmosphere.

Sure enough, Hedier opens his mouth with a piercing look in his eye and says, "....., you're coming with me."

Before he could say anything else, Daichi did so preemptively.

For a moment, Hedier frowned doubtfully, but then nodded his head without interrupting.

Daichi then leads the two servants into the bathroom.

Suddenly feeling uneasy about being left behind, Akiharu, who had absolutely no idea what he was going to do, asked, "Hey, what should I do?

When I asked the almost invisible back, Daichi peeked out and said, "You stay there. Stay with us. Listen, don't ever come in. If you look in there, I won't give you my life.

(alt: When I asked him on his back, which seemed to disappear, the earth popped out and said, "Well, never come in. If you look into it, there is no guarantee of your life.") "..... Learn"

At the intense gaze that would frighten even a tiger, Akiharu nodded his head without interrupting.

For a few seconds, Daichi stared at me as if he was going to shoot me with his gaze. Then he finally pulled his face back and closed the bathroom door.

(alt: For a few seconds, the earth kept glaring at me as if I was going to shoot it with my eyes ... Then I finally retracted my face and closed the bathroom door.) Akiharu, who was left alone in the room, exhaled heavily and sat down on the bed.

Things have left my hands, but they will probably come back soon.

Whether things will be better than they are now depends on the local market.

He is the only one I can rely on, and all I can do now is pray.

It's very, very pathetic, but I beg you to do something about it.

I hate marriage, but I hate splatter even more.

I look at and move my face to look at the washroom.

What kind of persuasion is Daichi making in that closed room?

I don't think they will listen to you, but what are you going to do about it? I think by all means should be tough with Hedier in the picture.

Daichi is great, but she is no slouch either.

An awkward moment passed as I wondered what was going to happen. I thought five minutes had already passed when the door to the bathroom opened with a click.

(alt: I was wondering what would happen, but the awkward time passed ... When I thought that five minutes had passed, the door of the bathroom opened with a click.) From there, Daichi appears first, then Hedier, and finally Eiche.

Incidentally, Aiche was wearing a bath towel from the bathroom as a cape to cover her body. This was sexy in its own way.

(alt: By the way, Aishe puts on the bath towel that was in the bathroom like a cloak to hide her body ... This is sexy.) This may be the wrong impression to have at a time like this, but it seems that the brain is looking for something to brighten things up a bit.

..... Maybe.

Regardless of that, Akiharu stood up to ask what had happened.

Daichi, who was looking away from us awkwardly for some reason, seemed to have sensed it by his mood and said something before we could open our mouths.

..... problem solved. Hadim, my senior, has decided not to commit suicide.

(alt: "... The problem has been solved. Senior Hadim seems to cancel his decision.") "Oh, really?

When I looked over to Aiche and the others to confirm the news, they both nodded their heads in agreement.

Apparently, he really did agree to be persuaded.

The attitude was one of stubbornness and a sense of futility, but what could we have done to make it all come together so easily?

You know, how did you do that?" If you have any tips or tricks, let me know."

I said, "..... Shut up and shut up. We've solved the problem, and that's all that matters."

No, but...

I'm telling you to shut up.

As he bit down, the beast of prey gave him a nasty glare at close range, and Akiharu was forced to be silent.

I'm very concerned about it, but I can't help it.

Since Daichi is right, the problem has been solved, we should be satisfied with that. No, wait, there's still the crucial problem.

(alt: Certainly, as the earth says, the problem has been solved, so that's okay. — "... No, wait, the important problem remains.") Hahaha, she remembered just in time.

The issues of marriage and engagement remain unresolved.

Oh yes, I forgot.

..... or maybe I've been too reckless and flamboyant and my brain was too full, so I just let it go.

I was going to hold off until tomorrow, but here's a talented person who can help.

The company has a good track record.

Akiharu was about to tap Daichi's shoulder, who was standing right next to him, but stopped himself.

In the past month, I have come to understand that Daichi has an extreme aversion to being touched by others.

However, the behavior did turn their eyes toward us, and as a result, we were able to achieve our goal.

Akiharu frowned quizzically at Daichi and said in a small voice, "By the way, please help us. I know now that I won't be able to sleep peacefully unless we solve the problem from the root cause.

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

I am being forced to choose between engagement or death because of an accident like yours. Do something about it for the rest of my life!"

Daichi's face turned blatantly suspicious as he said, "I've heard a few rumors, but was it really an accident?"

"If you do anything other than an accident, you'll be arrested for voyeurism, even if the other party is an atheist."

If so, what did you just do? I know Hino didn't finish that because of his clothes, but did he at least get a kiss?"

No, I did not, I swear I did not!

The dark, but only vaguely, windy earth that is reddish, Akiharu denies it with all his might.

Although the suspicion in his eyes never left him, Daichi was determined to "go for it.

He prefaces the contract with the statement, "In the case of an accident, if the contract is not signed within one year, it should be null and void.

The first time I saw him, I thought he was a good player, but he was not.

Because it was said so simply, Akiharu could not understand the meaning immediately and opened his mouth.

Would an accident invalidate it? What? Everything? Wait, wait, wait.

What did Tomomi say during the meeting? As I recall, he said, "Just stay calm, stay composed, and you'll be fine."

Did he ever say anything like that? That means she knew about the special treatment, didn't she? With a jerk, she turns her head to look at the squire and duo and says, "Well, they've

been found out, miss. We had originally planned to have a short duel, but I guess this is the end of it for now.

"....."

Eiche nodded his head in disappointment at Hedier's brisk, nonchalant tone.

Akiharu was astonished by this response.

In other words, it seems that Daichi is right.

So, what you're saying is that you didn't need to be killed and you didn't need to be engaged! I'm sure it's obvious: "..... It's a matter of life and death.

(alt: "... It's natural. It's a matter of life.") The voice of the dreaded Daichi has a point.

Akiharu thought it was common sense and insisted on it.

But since he's doing this after having that overruled by a difference in values and religious beliefs, it's not him who's to blame, but the guy who set me up. Akiharu glared at Hedier sharply, "You know, if you'd told me that from the beginning, I could have told you that..."

I am not a member of the "family", but I am a member of the "family", and I am a member of the "family". I am the one who made the plan based on her noble will, so I cannot help but be blamed for it. However, I do not intend to feel remorse or regret in the slightest.

When she hears this, she is both angry and stunned, and can't say anything at all.

Uh, uh, how do I hit this thing? I want a sandbag or a roaring idiot as soon as possible.

If you keep hitting them as hard as you can until they are exhausted, they will probably get a little better.

When Akiharu was tempted to scratch his head, Aiche gently whispered something in his ear to the attendant by his side.

Immediately Hedier turns to me and says, "The young lady says, 'I'm sorry for deceiving you. But don't let that make you feel better, okay?'"

"..... No, I'm afraid that one word from you, my handmaiden, is all it takes to ruin things."

(alt: "..... No, I don't want to destroy various things with your one word from the maid.") Even maidens have feelings. What is it, miss?

Hedier listens as the Lord speaks in his ear again, and Akiharu does not know whether to be angry or to lament.

How much more at his own pace can he go?

Aiche finished listening to her, as if she didn't care about the complexity of my feelings, and Hedier turned to her and said, "I have a word from you, Miss: 'You said that Akiharu-sama was an accident, but I thought it was fate. I want to be united with you, Akiharu-sama.'"

"No,, I'm a little flattered by the sentiment, but that doesn't mean"

I apologize for forcing you to proceed with the matter in a way that disregarded your wishes. I apologize for trying to forcefully proceed with the matter in a manner that disregarded Akiharu's wishes. I will not give up for at least one year, which is the grace period. However, next time I will be a little more modest, and I will make an effort to be more favorable to you.

(alt: "—" I apologize for forcibly trying to proceed in a way that ignores Mr. Akiharu's intentions. However, I will continue to give up at least for one year, which is a grace period. From now on, I will be a little more modest and will take care of the efforts that are liked. "") "....., I knew you were embarrassed."

(alt: "..... Is it embarrassing after all?") When Akiharu said so with confirmation, Hedier nodded his head in an elated manner for some reason.

"Of course, Miss Eiche, you are a lady and a noblewoman.

"..... and you let them do this to you?"

I personally didn't want to do it. However, it is the duty of an aide-de-camp to listen to the wishes of the young lady, and I will not be selfish and choose any means to get what I want.

"No, choose your means! I don't know about Ahram, but I think Muslim women are supposed to be more modest, or at least more reserved, or at least less prone to sleeping with each other.

(alt: "No, I don't know how to choose! I don't know about Islamic women, but Islamic women are more modest or intimate, or at least they can do it with a ground fight ?!") I know, but isn't it a burning desire to have a submissive, pious woman who covers her skin and doesn't step on a gentleman's toes, but who is aggressive in the bedroom? I did read something like that in a special issue of a shoujo manga magazine that I referred to."

"....."

No, what's with that lurid feature?

Is it really written in shoujo manga? And who and where is the target of the survey?

I'm not sure what to say, but I'll say this: "Well then, miss, I guess we'll call it a night. I have prepared a change of clothes in the next room, so let's go."

(alt: "— Then, young lady, let's withdraw tonight. We have a change of clothes in the next room, so let's come.") When Akiharu was seriously damaged, Hedier quickly prepared to leave and hid his master's face with a scarf he had pulled out from somewhere.

"Hey, where's the power?"

"We will restore the property as soon as the withdrawal is complete. We will arrange for the repair of the windows and the cleaning of the floors, so you can rest assured."

The administrative conversation between Daichi and Hedier comes to an end, but Akiharu is still unable to recover.

..... or does the guy on the ground take no damage?

Does this mean that he did not feel an unreasonable sense of guilt?

If that's the case, then I feel like I'm a really erotic person, and I'm even more depressed than I already am.

With a sigh, Akiharu watches their backs as they walk out of the room.

I was just trying to make sure that I would see to it that the cause of my exhaustion would be gone in just half a day. Suddenly, Aiche stopped and looked back at me.

(alt: It was an act of trying to see that the cause of the tiredness was gone in just half a day, but ... Suddenly, Aishe stopped and looked back.) Miss?"

Hedier noticed it immediately and approached Akiharu without reacting to his words.

Akiharu was puzzled by this unreadable behavior and simply stared at the senior students who were approaching him.

I don't think they would want to start a second round, I don't think they would have forgotten anything, and I have no idea what they are trying to accomplish, so I am at a loss for a response.

As I stood there silently, Aiche finally stopped when he was close enough to clearly see the delicate features of his face even in the dim light.

He then extended his arms toward me and slowly, too natural to react, hugged me and wrapped his arms around my neck.

Finally realizing what was being done to her by the smooth, absorbingly soft texture of her skin and the light weight of her body, Akiharu hurriedly protested, "I hope and pray that the day will come when I will be in your favor.

The whispered words in her ear made her voice disappear without a trace.

..... Now, that's Eiche, right? It's so faint and almost disappearing, yet there's a comforting feeling that permeates the very marrow of your brain, and although you should be surprised, for some reason you feel a sense of relief, and you can't even think straight. He had moved away from her and was facing the other side of the corridor where his handmaidens were.

They were satisfied with their outlandish actions.

Perhaps noticing the stunned stares, Aiche turns around in mid-stride, gives a gentle smile and a bow, and leaves without a word.

Soon after, there was the sound of the door closing, and Akiharu let out a deep breath, as if to squeeze his lungs.

Although Akiharu kept looking toward the hallway for a few seconds to make sure they had left, no one came out of the darkness, and there was no sign of anyone hiding.

I think that the maid of honor could easily kill her presence and approach behind her, but since her master is half-naked, she would have to do something about that first, so there is probably no chance of that happening either.

Finally convinced that he and Daichi were the only ones left in the room,..... Akiharu relaxed with a force that made him want to sit down.

"..... is soooo tired."

(alt: "..... I'm so tired.") I agree with

Daichi, who had participated in the tournament, seemed to be emotionally overwhelmed, and unlike his usual cool, hard voice, he said this a little more weakly.

I did a bad thing to him too," said Akiharu, lightly scratching the back of his head, "I'm so grateful. If you weren't there, I would have been in serious trouble.

"..... might be the case."

(alt: "... Maybe so.") Oh. It really sunk in. Privacy is important.

Yesterday morning, I thought it was just a matter of opening the curtains and seeing her sleeping face, but I was wrong.

You never know what will trigger something or what will happen.

Respect the individual's right to privacy and ask permission when entering areas that may otherwise be off limits to you.

While Akiharu was feeling a bit like an adult, Daichi turned his head away and said, "It's good if you know Just be careful from now on."

"Yeah, I'll take care of it. I'll give you a good call when I open the curtains."

If you don't hear back, don't open the door.

"Oh, of course. We will comply."

Somehow, the air felt lighter.

This time may not have been so bad if we consider that our friendship was strengthened through failure and confusion.

..... Well, it's going to be tough going forward.

I'm going to go to the bathroom before supper. What about you?"

I'll just use the bath in my room.

Right.

Use your previous experience and don't force the invitation.

The bathhouse can be a bit of a war zone if you are unlucky enough to run into Todoroki, and sometimes Daikinoro from Kazamatsuri will come all the way in.

..... for showing off your nakedness.

So it is not a relaxing space, and it is not suited for the earth.

Nodding her head, Akiharu began to prepare her underwear and loungewear.

It was dark and difficult to see, but since I have good night vision and was used to the darkness, I was able to find it without much difficulty.

I'll see you later.

Ah."

Akiharu left the room, calling out to Daichi who was going into the bathroom.

The normally lit hallways are dazzling, but I feel a little more relaxed because of the culture I've been exposed to.

Her eyes quickly become accustomed to the lights, and she thinks as she walks down the corridor.

Tēm, what was that all about? I was crawled on by night, I attempted suicide, it should have been just an accident, but they locked on to me, and finally they talked to me.

..... No, I can sort of imagine it if I think about it properly.

She must be serious about her faith to do this, and the fact that she said it in a way that only she could hear it means that she is not seriously giving up on her marriage.

When someone so beautiful and so sincere about her, even if it's a religious matter,....., it makes me a little nervous, but I also really don't want to be involved in this as much as I do.

If we were talking about a relationship, that would be one thing, but marriage?

How many steps did you have to skip before you reached the finish line?

If things are going to be hectic like today for the next year or until Aiche gives up on me, there is a high probability that either my body or mind will get sick.

No, maybe Hedier will kill me before I get sick.

Akiharu was so fed up with wondering why he had to live in fear of marriage and murder at his age that he turned his head over and said, "..... ah, shit.

When I looked down at the baggage in my arms, I realized I had forgotten my towel.

I realize that I must be tired, so I turn around and go back the way I came.

When I opened the door, the light was already on.

Does that mean they got out of here safely?

The familiar light in a familiar room reassured her, and she opened the door to the bathroom, humming a little, and met Daichi's eyes, who was just taking off his shirt.

To his motionless roommate, Akiharu raised his free left hand lightly and said, "Sorry, can you get me that towel there?"

"....."

I tried asking, but there was no response.

Her lips seem to be trembling slightly, but I wonder what is wrong.

It is not likely to be cold in this season.

With these thoughts in mind, he tilted his head and suddenly noticed that Daichi was wearing something strange.

The shirt was unbuttoned and open in the front, but it was not naked, and the white fabric, which was different from undershirt, was peeking out.

For a moment, I thought it was a bandage or something, but I soon realized it was not.

That thing that wraps around from the chest to the bottom of the ribs is probably a salami.

I have seen this in yakuza movies.

After letting out an exclamation, Akiharu smiled.

I was told, "You're doing something very different. Is that so you can stop the bleeding in an emergency? But...

But then I'd have to take off my clothes first, which would delay the process."

The moment he was about to continue, Daichi pulled his shirt over his head, shaking his shoulders and hiding his front, and said, "You should look up the meaning of the word privacy a hundred times!

I was told off for being so loud that it almost broke my eardrums.

The voice pushed Akiharu out of the bathroom in a panic, unable to take anything, and he opened a dictionary in his head.

In the section "Privacy" you will find "Private life, personal secrets. No shoes on the ground, no trespassing.

The following is a list of the most common problems with the

"No, but we're both men, so don't be so angry."

Immediately after she made her rebuttal in a whispered voice, the bathroom door made a loud noise as if something had been thrown against it, and Akiharu dashed out of the room.

Well, it's not surprising, but what can I say?

For the next week, Daichi's mood was at its lowest, and Akiharu spent their time together in a very awkward way.