

It was late at night, near the end of a long summer vacation.

The sun's heat, which had been so fierce that it seemed to melt the asphalt, was hidden behind a dark nighttime veil.

The lingering heat of the day is being overshadowed by the autumnal mood that gradually begins to appear as night falls.

In the sky with only a few light clouds, the big, round moon was swimming lazily in the clear blackness and shedding gentle light on Hakurei Ling as well.

There was nothing special about it. It was a summer night when the heat and humidity had faded somewhat, yet there was something different about it from a normal night.

For example, the wind blows a little gentler than usual, the stars in the sky seem to be a little more numerous than last night, the moonlit fountain lights up the water, and so ...

(alt: "That — — ?!") However, the air that flowed there was definitely filled with something different from everyday life. - Under such circumstances, Akiharu Hino was walking along the forest path on the campus, as if guided by something.

(alt: However, the air flowing there certainly contained something different from everyday life ... — Akiharu Hino walked along the forest road on the premises so that he could be guided by something.) I had no idea that a slightly mysterious and modest encounter was awaiting me at

"Nii-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya!

With a cat-like cry, a magical girl fell from the sky.

The first time I saw the "B" in the name of the "B", I thought it was a good thing that I was in the midst of such a situation.

"Oh, shit, I don't know why I let myself get out of the mood for exploration."

(alt: "Ah, shit, why did you feel like exploring ...") I was out for a late night run and thought, "I'm going to change my mind and go somewhere I don't usually go.

I went into the woods toward the back of the mountain, but it was so dark that I was surprised.

Even at night, the school is eerie in any way, and the old buildings that have been relocated from overseas are all over the prestigious and expensive Hakuryo campus, creating an atmosphere that is full of surprises.

It is a fairyland by day, but when you see it at night, it can be scarier than a bad cemetery.

In addition, in the woods, where the moonlight barely reaches, the fear is doubled, and it is almost impossible not to be scared. The reason Akibe is still going ahead is because, having come this far, it is faster to go straight through than to go back.

(alt: In addition, in the woods where the moonlight hardly reaches, the fear is doubled, or it is a level that can not be helped anymore ... Akiharu is still moving forward so far. It's faster to cut through than to return.) As I recall, this forest road leads to a small pond, from where you can continue on to a path that should soon end and lead you to the back of the mountain.

..... I know this is so, but I still feel heavy.

Since there is no moonlight and no outside lights, the amount of light is close to zero.

It was dark, of course, but I had no idea that it would be so dark that my heart would shorten.

When I was running, I couldn't see more than two meters ahead, and I almost hit a tree earlier.

I was really scared at that time.

Moreover, once my fear was aroused, I was afraid that a snake might come out from behind a bush or a tree. Thanks to this fear, I was now walking with a sense of trepidation.

(alt: Moreover, once I was afraid, I thought that even a snake might come out from the shade of bushes and trees ... Thanks to that, I was walking with a feeling of surprise.) but we've got a little patience left, and as they say, seeing the ghost is believing what you want to believe.

(alt: "... Well, I have a little more patience, and I don't know what the ghosts really are.") In the situation where it is pitch-dark in front, behind, to the right and to the left, anxiety rises inexplicably, but Akiharu tries to make a smile by forcibly distracting herself, "— — — —"

I heard something at Hey,

A sound like a human voice can be heard coming from somewhere, and the expression on the face becomes uncertain as to whether it is laughing or wanting to cry.

..... or rather, I am already crying inside.

While reaching for the safety pin in his right ear to gain some sense of security, Akiharu fidgeted and looked around to make sure there was no one around, "..... No, if there's no one around, it's rather no good..... No, I'd rather not...!

A shiver runs down my spine, and I shake my head to the side as if to deny my imagination.

It's summer, it's night, it's damp, it's dark, and the conditions are right for it to come out, so it's not good if no one is there.

If you hear a human voice when there is no one around, then is a sign that there is something that should not be recognized.

No, I'm sure there's someone out there, somewhere, definitely somewhere!

(alt: "No, there must be someone ... somewhere, absolutely somewhere ...!") Muttering to herself, Akiharu walks toward the direction where the voice should have come from.

It is scary to walk in the dark as usual, but it is scarier not to check.

I quickly walked through the forest to find the cause of the problem.

However, since we did not know where the signal was coming from, we fixed our route to the pond or to the exit.

If they go out of the forest without being found, we will have no choice but to dash back to our dormitories.

It's late and I have an early start tomorrow, and staying up too late is bad for my health! As I was making excuses to myself like that, I kept asking myself, ".....? What's so cheerful about?"

A few meters ahead, I could see the landscape as if my previously almost ineffective vision had suddenly returned.

I realized that it was not because there was no outside light, but because the trees had been cut off and the moonlight was no longer blocked, and I said, "— — 'I'm going to throw away all the maidenly thoughts I've been keeping in my little heart and all the stress I've accumulated on a daily basis!

..... A strange voice came from an unexpected direction.

While being surprised, Akiharu frowns and looks above his head.

I can't deny that my hearing may have been affected by fear, but I can't help but feel that voice was coming from way above me.

(alt: I can't deny the possibility that my hearing was damaged by fear, but ... I don't feel like I've heard the voice from above.) It is dark, but the moonlight shining through the branches and leaves gives us some visibility.

"..... Oh?"

Then, on top of a large, uneven tree, there seemed to be a shadowy figure, and it said, "Love and Courage with Violence, the Magical Diva, the most powerful magical girl in the world today! Today, to you, with energy."

"..... Oh?"

The figure started to say something very strange in a very cute voice, "Nyao!

..... And just like that, it fell.

"Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh?"

The unusual phenomenon of a whitish mass falling down, Akiharu reflexively stretches out both arms to catch it.

Maybe I should avoid it, but it looks like a human silhouette, and whatever it is, it's too late to change the way I deal with it.

Fortunately or unfortunately, the whitish shadow fell into Akiharu's outstretched arms, "Oooh, gosh, it's heavy?"

The impact was so strong that I thought my arms might be pulled out from my shoulders.

Damn, I saw a similar scene in an old cartoon, but unlike that one, this lump has gravity's blessings on it, and it's shoulders are stretched out so far that it looks like it might break its back, causing tremendous damage.! Oh my God, I just heard a "BOOGI" and a "MIGIGIGO", a sound I've never heard before, coming from my joints!

(alt: Kuu, there was a similar scene in the anime I saw a long time ago, but unlike that, this lump was protected by gravity, and the shoulders stretched vigorously and the waist was likely to break.! By the way, now, Bogi and Migigo, there is a sound from the joints that I have never heard!?) "..... ku, no ku!"

(alt: “.....

[illegible]

I thought I was seriously losing my back, but I was just barely able to get by without injury.

Just to be sure, Akiharu slowly stretched out his hips to raise his body, and then he again felt the "something" that had fallen.

Check "....." and"

(alt: Check ... "..... Oh") There she was, without a doubt, a magical girl.

The white leotard with the frill and skirt added, the walking stick held firmly in her hand, and other obviously magical girl items.

Moreover, the tip of the stick looks like a hammer.

In addition, her face, with her eyes closed tightly, is so well-defined that even in the poor moonlight I can make it out.

With her Scandinavian features, her silver hair parted into two sections, and the fact that I think she said so herself earlier, this girl is clearly a magical girl - "..... No, no, no, there's no way that's true.

I don't know why I'm getting so excited all on my own, but I think it's a magical girl.

(alt: It's a magical girl, though it's a selfish excitement.) Even though Hakurei Ling has maids, hyperdisabled children, and maidservants, there is no magical girl.

She looks like a fairy, but there's no way she's a fairy.

..... No, no, no, right? "..... uh no...? No...?"

The girl's eyes, which had been shrinking in my arms, twitched.

As Akiharu watches on, his eyes, which had been tightly closed, begin to open.

Slightly upturned, reddish eyes crackle and blink, "Noooo? hurt, no?"

It looks okay. You're not hurt, are you?"

Nooooooo!

She looked up at me with a breathless look, as if she had finally noticed my presence after I asked her a question just in case.

The look in his eyes, which is full of wariness, makes Akiharu wonder what is wrong with him.

Unfortunately, I am not the type of person whose face, even when I smile, gives a sense of security, and I am dealing with a younger, small child.

And I don't even know their names.

She looks like a fairy and is not pure-blooded Japanese, but the only thing that saves her is that she can barely speak Japanese.

In such a difficult situation, Akiharu thought about it and broke through the awkward silent period and asked for the time being.

"Ahh... W-Wait... .., what's a magical girl?"

...

The jab was supposed to be a jab, but the effect was extraordinary.

"Oh,, uh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

The obviously flustered self-proclaimed magical girl looked repeatedly at the hammer-like stick in her hand and at the modified leotard she was wearing, blushing so much that even in the dark she could see it.

(alt: The self-proclaimed magical girl, who was overtly upset, looked back over and over again at the hammer-style stick in her hand and the modified leotard she was wearing, and blushed so much that she could see it even in the dark ...)



"Searching for...?"

He gave a cat-like yelp, jumped down from his arms with a cat-like gesture, and dashed through the woods.

Akiharu could not do anything about it and just watched in blank amazement.

The way he ran away was so spectacular that I didn't even have time to call out to him.

She was on top of a tree for some reason, and she is a magical girl who really looks like a cat.

The most important thing to remember is that the best way to get the most out of your home is to make sure that you have the best possible environment for your home.

Muttering softly and completely forgetting about his fear of the dark, Akiharu walked towards the outside of the forest.

A few days have passed since the beginning of September, and Hakuryo Gakuin has finally started its second semester.

On the first day, there was only the opening ceremony and no classes.

..... However, the ceremony does not end with the customary greetings and speeches, but includes a concert in a multi-purpose hall with a professional orchestra active overseas, which is the true Hakuryo style.

Normally, the brass band would at least show the results of their summer vacation.

It must have been a rare experience for the orchestra to perform for such a small audience of less than 400 students and teachers.

On the first day, the Education Department had a meeting before noon, so after the ceremony, we gathered in the classrooms we had always used and had a light conversation in the air, which was a little sluggish due to the beginning of summer vacation.

..... But even on the first day of the second semester, there's nothing fresh about it."

As Akiharu looked at the faces of the students in the classroom, Daichi, who was standing next to him, nodded his head in agreement and said, "That may be so. We saw each other in the cafeteria this morning, and it seems that most of them have been in the dormitory for about a week.

I think that the summer vacation is a time when people have more free time than they used to. It's different if you have a part-time job or homework, but if you go to Hakuryo, you usually don't have time for either. However, it's not only time that you have to spend, but also your adolescent body!

"Okay, Mats, you're still annoying me, Roar, and it's too much trouble to hit you, so I'm just going to slap your head on the corner and shut up."

That's just too much. At least serve him some tofu and tell him to hit his head on the corner of it and let him die.

In my case, I was helping out at home, but it sure kept me busy."

Hey, Mike! You're in the middle of telling people's stories, and you're giving them a report that doesn't matter?

I wonder if his family runs an inn. If I don't become a butler, I'll be a young landlady in the future. That's quite an accomplishment.

"..... Um, Hino-kun, why not Waka-Danna, Waka-Maiden,?"

When Sanke asked with a subtle expression that was not even half-smile, Akiharu quietly pretended not to hear them.

It's best for both parties not to make the natural mistake of saying something because you think it looks better that way.

And Todoroki, who started pretending to cry without making a sound, was still ignored.

As I was chatting with a group of men, even after the break, the classroom door suddenly opened with a small sound, and when it closed, all the students who had been talking with their good friends scattered around the classroom were seated at once.

The trained movements are quick and minimal, but the reason is fear of punishment, which is just too bad.

The summer vacation blues were quickly dispelled with the appearance of Fukagan, dressed in an indigo maid's outfit.

The military must be like this.

I guess it's better to have an intelligent, bespectacled beauty as the instructor, but I don't feel at all relieved because she is the one who can give me hell, which is much better than being hit with fists, being cursed with banned words, or being made to run an impossible distance.

Even now, the mere sight of Fukagan standing on the teacher's desk makes her tense for the first time in a long time, so Akiharu takes her gaze away once, takes a deep breath, and looks up at the maid teacher once again.

Looking around the classroom with her cool, glowing frozen mandarin orange eyes, she adjusted the position of her thin-framed glasses with a natural gesture and said, "This is the first time I've seen all of you like this since the camp during the break, and I'm glad to see that none of you are missing and all of you are here without any health problems.

This kind of greeting should be a common phrase at the beginning of a new school year, but it is quite frightening when said by Fukayoshi, who is usually giving such reckless lessons.

We have gathered here for the purpose of having a meeting at the beginning of the new term, but we don't have much time to spare. We will only be explaining the contents of the classes from the second semester onward, and giving you an idea of what to expect, so it should only take about five minutes."

After a pause, Fukaba looked around at the faces in the classroom once more and said, "During the first semester, we have been doing basic physical fitness and emergency survival and rescue training, but from the second semester, we will be incorporating other content. Specifically, only half of the week will be the same as before.

When Akiharu, who was listening, involuntarily looked at Daichi, who was sitting next to him, their eyes met at the right moment and they confirmed that they had similar doubts about each other.

Cutting classes in half means doing something else three days a week.

While feeling a light burden in his stomach wondering what kind of death march class would be held there, Akiharu waits for the next words from Shenzhen: "From the second semester onward, in order to learn the basic skills as a servant, we will first have an hour of classroom lecture, and then move on to practical training. Basically, classroom work will take place every day, but on the days when the second half of the class is focused on physical training, the focus will be on language, so please make sure you have your dictionary ready."

I was not able to react to anything that I had not anticipated.

The students, as well as Akiharu, were all stunned by this unexpected announcement.

..... Um, Dr. Fukagan. That means?"

Oka, the leader among the girls in the Cultivation Department, broke the silence and asked, "What do you want to do?"

With their modest faces, good looks, and cheerful, positive personalities, they would attract a lot of boys in a normal school, but in Hakuryo, where there are too many girls and too many beauties, they are not so easily submerged.

When Oka was pushed out of the room, Mikanaka raised the tension further with a default frozen stare and then said, "I can't say it's enough yet, but I think we've accomplished the first step.

Without a smile, "Congratulations."

Again, Akiharu's mouth fell half open in stunned disbelief.

It's not fair to be told so suddenly and with such a blank expression.

At the very least, they should sound a cracker or play a big tambourine. No, that would be twice as scary.

(alt: At least ringing a cracker or playing a tambourine grandly ... No, that would rather double the fear.) I would never be able to face the sight of a falling piece of paper tape on my head, or the sound of a tambourine.

..... Okay, I've cooled down a bit after some weird imaginings.

It may be a very problematic method, but in this short amount of time, even with those icy eyes, I don't think I can see through it.

Then it is safe.

Akiharu, who had succeeded in quickly confronting reality by exercising the mental strength he had been trained to have thanks to repeated unreasonableness and reckless situations, raised his hand lightly and turned his quiet attention to the question, "For now, what's the first step?

The key to success is to strengthen physical fitness and mental toughness, which are the foundation of the sport. This is the first step, as it is essential not only for resolving various situations in an emergency, but also for the technical training we are about to undertake.

"So, does this mean that we are now in the second phase? That's a very steep step."

Oh, it is rare that Todoroki raises a genuine question.

I thought I could only say something stupid or sexually harassing, but this is a miracle of the new semester.

..... Hm? The difference in level is too steep.? The greater the angle, the greater the chance that you'll accidentally see what's inside the skirt from below, which is about the size of a miracle equation.

Yes, he is just a pre-criminal.

When I see her mumbling with a serious face, I feel that the day is not far off when she will be arrested for molestation without being falsely accused.

You'll be invited on a trip to the detention center with the weirdo who came up with that equation.

Well, I really don't care what happens to Todoroki.

The problem should be ourselves in the future.

"So,, now you're finally going to teach me how to be a butler or a maid or something?"

It's not wrong to think so. However, you are supposed to be the one who gives instructions, not the one who handles every little thing, but you must be able to do it yourself in order to give accurate instructions. We have been saying this for a long time, haven't we?

When not only Akiharu but most of the students nodded their heads, Fukaba nodded back with a frozen expression on her face, "There are many things to remember, and physical strength and concentration are essential for studying. It is also essential to continue to pay close attention to detail. After enduring a semester of intense classes, you should have the physical strength and mental capacity to do so.

"I'm a mid-year transfer from

When Akiharu declared himself while thinking that it might be unnecessary, Fukayoshi quietly shook his head.

No problem. Because of her late start, she may not be as physically strong as some of you, but in the sense that she continued to work hard without being eliminated, she is well on her way to passing the exam. Please continue to work hard in the future.

He said this in a quiet tone, without any emotion mixed in.

..... Huh? Did you just get a compliment? The way she said it was flat and without ups and downs, but taking into account the meaning of the words she used and the slightly surprised looks on the other students' faces, she was praised, wasn't she? That "trick dominoes we all worked all night long to make, and you're about to destroy them all without a single expression on your face"...

The specifications are so cool that only Todoroki whispers, "I'm not sure how to read this," which makes it quite difficult to read.

(alt: It's a cool specification that only whispers, so it's quite difficult to read.) Ya, I might be pretty happy.

There may be a lot more to be done, but the point is that the company has at least been recognized by Fukayasu.

With his heart racing with excitement, Akiharu looked back at Fukayasu with renewed enthusiasm and said, "However, Mr. Hino has some problems in his personal life, especially with women, so please be careful. I don't want to interfere too much with your friendships among students, but there is a limit to what I can continue to overlook, including accidents and carelessness. Please be careful in your attitude and behavior from now on.

"..... iehsa."

(alt: "..... Ehhhhh") Confronted with a fact of which he was not at all proud, he fell flat on his face.

But it feels like it's finally happening.

Yeah, it looks like it's finally happening."

Sanke's voice bounces and her expression breaks into a happy smile, and Todoroki agrees, his face turning into a smirk.

Watching this, Akiharu nodded his head and said, "First of all, let's start with cleaning. When I hear that it takes a week just to learn the types of detergents and how to use them correctly, I feel like it's a long way to go.

It was almost lunchtime, so the men's group settled down and headed for the cafeteria, where the conversation naturally turned to the meeting.

Cooking and laundry will come later, and in the winter there will be martial arts training for the bodyguards.

I also have to learn business administration and the stock market at the beginner level by the end of this year.

That sounds like a lot of work, but I am very happy for Akiharu that the class will lead directly to his dreams and hopes.

Well, in reality, there are three days a week of basic training, so hell will continue to break loose.

(alt: Well, in reality, there are three days a week for basic training, so hell is still going on ... Anyway.) In a sense, the real work is just beginning.

We have to be even more vigilant than before. We must not become complacent just because our lives are not in danger.

"..... Hino, you are correct in what you say, but I think it's quite wrong in the eyes of the general public, don't you?"

He thought he was saying a good thing, but Sanke were all in on it, and Akiharu growled as if he was choking.

Shit, it was supposed to be Sexual Erotic Hunter Todoroki's role to get poked by this guy, but this is the second time today.

Even if the direction is different from that, it's too much to hate just to be in the same boat.

While Akiharu was searching for an excuse, fueled by a sense of crisis, Daichi, who had been silent until then, opened his mouth while looking at us and said, "This is Hakuryo, so there should be no problem here. Hino, you need to follow Dr. Fukagan's advice and improve your personal life. Being sloppy in your relations with women is wrong in any society.

I don't know what to say about I don't remember doing anything in particular myself, but if I find myself getting involved, or how can I avoid it?"

"It's easy, just try to stay away from girls."

"..... No, most of the students at this school are girls, okay?"

Yes, it's a bit of a stretch.

I know, right? It's a man's nature to chase after a woman's ass. It's a man's nature to chase after a woman's ass from as low a position as possible.

"Who would pursue a girl like you for pornographic purposes? you son of a bitch."

Have your jaw up and feel the palm strike to silence the roar.

..... I really don't want to be in the same boat as these idiots.

I have no idea what to expect from the girls in the junior high department with whom I still have a relationship, but I have only a passing impression of the girls in the senior high department with whom I don't usually talk.

As Akiharu was discussing this while picking his bangs and playing with them, Todoroki, who was smiling wryly, tapped him on the shoulder.

"Well, come on, man. "Well, you're going to transfer to a former princess school and then have to quit because of heterosexual problems, and you're sure to be feted as a hero in the outside world, right?"

Nothing is good! I mean, you don't understand that quitting means you're the one in trouble, do you?"

I glare at him and he says, "What?"

It seemed that Todoroki had no idea what he was talking about, as he put on his stupid face.

I'm not sure if it's the sexual harassment issue, but more than that, your credits for the education test are in jeopardy, right? I don't know how many more times you're going to take it this year, but if you don't participate in the next one, you'll be in big trouble.

"..... Oh, no, that's not the problem.

(alt: "..... Oh, was there a problem that wasn't right") You really didn't notice, did you, Shingo?

I guess you could say it's, but there's really nothing we can do about it."

Sanke and Daichi look at the Date fool with his pseudo-Kansai dialect as if they pity the lowest-ranked creature in the world.

Now, the top of the hierarchy of useless people is confirmed.

While Akiharu was basking in the humble joy of his improved position, Sanke suddenly stopped in their tracks.

..... Hm? That's"

"What's up with, what's"?

Before I could get a response to my question, Akiharu found it and stopped me in my tracks.

A reddish shadow comes running from the edge of my field of vision.

Moving along a route across in front of us, it was the black-hearted head of the upper school education department, Saikei Hateshaka.

It looks like she's in a hurry, but if Tomomi really ran, she wouldn't be that fast.

The way she runs, she looks like a young lady who picks up the edge of her skirt and flaps her legs, and if she is really in a hurry, it can be very stressful.

While thinking, "It's tough to play the honor student," Akiharu silently stared at his childhood friend's running.

However, it is only for viewing.

Just a few minutes ago, I said, "You should stay away from girls."

I have to be careful.

If you get involved with him, there is a very high possibility that you will get into trouble.

As Akiharu was once again aware of the danger of his childhood friend, Tomomi noticed it too.

Well, if you see a bunch of dark guys in morning suits in a place where there's hardly any obstruction, they're going to stand out, aren't they?

I'm not sure if I'm in a hurry or not, so I'm not going to go through with it. If you are free, can you come over here for a minute?

..... I realize how shallow my thinking was.

Tomomi stopped and looked at me with an expression of impatience, but it was not a scary face.

..... But I guess if I refuse to do it, it will be a horrible change inside of me, even though it doesn't change on the surface.

And as a result, "You know what they say about snakes, that they're patient and barely alive?"

I was told that I would be in a situation where I would feel as if I were in the middle of a disaster.

What is this, a good time to cry? I'm sorry, go to the cafeteria first," he sighed in resignation.

"....., you've already dropped out early second semester."

(alt: "... Is it already withdrawal early in the second semester?") Don't say ominous things.

"Don't be so ominous.

Even so, I can't go with you and Daichi because we're on service project duty, and I don't know about you, but I don't think you should go with us, do you?

At the calm words of Sanke, Akiharu immediately nodded his head and said, "— — Well, I'll go alone after all.

You decided too soon, didn't you, ah, ah, ah, ah! And Mike is also naturally terrible, he's going to blow my delicate heart to pieces.

All right, you two, keep up the good work.

Yeah, Hino-kun, too.

"Be careful not to do anything that you wouldn't do yourself."

Wait, you want me to listen? Please, listen to me." - Oh, no, don't go. We're not even halfway through, and we're not even close to the end, are we?

I don't give a shit," I muttered to myself.

Tomomi's eyes were staring at him, and Akiharu was hurriedly rushed to the side of his childhood friend, who seemed to be an honor student.

As soon as she got closer, Tomomi, who was still dissatisfied, immediately started running, then glanced at me and said, "You're too late!"

Bad." I'm sorry. But when I think about it, isn't it strange that I'm the one getting angry?"

"It's not funny, isn't it, how a man can be the object of a woman's wrath just because he shows up on time for an appointment and she waits for him?"

..... Some outrageous theory came up, but I wonder why, because there's something about it that can't be denied.

The legend of the triple return of gifts on White Day is one thing, but can't something be done about this inequality?

Then Akiharu looked at the profile of Tomomi who was running next to him and asked, "So, what is it? You're still running like that, but you're in a hurry, aren't you?"

In a manner of speaking. It really shouldn't be something I go to, but I'm still the head of the department, and I've been assigned to this role before I knew it.

I mean, it's so unintelligible, do you even want to explain it to me?"

And by the way, there is very little chance that Akiharu will be of any use to us.

"....., how am I really being treated?"

Tomomi's extremely unreasonable way of saying things, Akiharu mutters to himself, not having the energy to go into it anymore.

This is what it feels like to be lost in life.

What is the meaning of existence? I have a problem child in the middle school. He is a difficult child in terms of personality and position, and I can barely communicate with him. Well, I think it would be different if we had a real heart-to-heart talk with him.

The way she said it was a bit guilty and not like Tomomi, but I immediately understood what she meant.

It's an example of the theory that in order to be liked by wild animals, you have to expose yourself to them in all your glory.

If he has good intuition, he may not be able to see that Tomomi is acting, but he may realize that she is hiding something.

But what can I do for such a troublesome person at? There is absolutely nothing you can do.

It's really just a numbers game, or a show for the sake of showing off. "..... is my raison d'etre. is my raison d'etre."

(alt: It's really just a buzz, isn't it? "... The significance of existence The significance of my existence ...") "Hey, you know, running around blabbering is kind of suspicious, so don't do it when I'm around."

You're the one who got stuck in the maze of life because you called me for nothing! I don't expect you to take responsibility, but can't you show a little more compassion?

I couldn't help but exclaim, - but immediately fell flat on his face, and let out a big sigh.

Tomomi does not seem to have any bad intentions or deviousness this time around, as she seems to have a curious look on her face, so I don't know where to put it anymore.

(alt: It seems that Tomomi doesn't have any bad feelings or ingenuity this time around her face that looks strange, so I wonder where she should hit her.) Hmm. I see you.

..... Oh? That thing in front of the auditorium?

There are six of them.

Four of them were wearing the uniform of girls in the upper secondary school, and there was another girl wearing a similar, but different pattern, uniform that looked like a middle school uniform.

The remaining one is a man in a white costume, which is visible even from a distance.

..... That's a big lucky number, isn't it? What is he doing?

"Oh, my God, after all the choices I made, the other party is Kazamatsuri-kun? It's going to be hard to keep track of them."

When Tomomi blatantly frowned at him, he turned his face to her and said, "Good for you, Akiharu, you got the job. You should try your best to attract Kazamatsuri-kun's attention and not to be a part of our conversation.

No, that's not all. Oh?

On the way to complain to his childhood friend, who has a habit of pushing people around but never says much, Akiharu noticed something and raised an eyebrow.

Facing Daikichi is a female student, apparently a gentile, wearing a uniform slightly different in design from that of the high school.

I've been running for a while now, and I'm getting closer, so I'm getting a better look at her face, but the color of her hair and her cat-like eyes, I saw her the other night, and I thought, "Hey, the girl who is confronting Daikichi is

That's the boy in question! We don't have time to talk about middle school anymore!

Tomomi, perhaps quick to say so, runs in between the two of them as if she is running like a lady.

Akiharu, who could not keep up with the situation, moved to a somewhat distant position, partly because he was not able to understand the situation well.

Looking closer, we can see that Daikichi is facing after all.

That was the magical girl I saw the other night.

And while Daikichi's guy is wearing an open-chested sequined shirt with full-on narcissism, she's wearing a tiara on her head, a look that makes you want to ask if she's just waiting to poke her head in.

It's so strange that you want to ask where it's set, but with Hakuryo in the background, it doesn't look too different.

(alt: There is a strange space that makes me want to ask where this is the stage, but there isn't much discomfort when the background is White Ryo ... I wonder if this is the situation.) As

Akiharu was hesitating in the face of a composition with which he did not want to have any relationship, he said, "How do you do, Mr. Estoo? You seem to be in a bad mood again when I say, don't you?"

Tomomi, smiling with an honor student attitude, quickly entered the room.

Maybe they are used to it, but how could they just barge in there without hesitation?

As Akiharu looked on in amazement, the fairy girl lifted her large, droopy eyes even more tightly and said, "Nuuuu, it's you again. As usual, there is a limit to your meddling.

..... He started talking in a strange way.

I'm used to Hakuryo by now, so I'm not surprised to see a gaijin speaking natural Japanese, but is not natural, and the wrong era of speech is quite unexpected.

You.

He said.

Endings: "～じゃ"

He said.

Tomomi put her hand over her mouth and said, "Yes, I am worried about Esther who is still not accustomed to the school culture. So, what happened today?"

"No way, no way, no way! This crazy man has insulted my mistress!"

He then pointed vigorously at Daikichi and said, "Just because you are a little taller does not mean you can look down on a mistress.!"

(alt: He pointed to Daikichi vigorously and said, "Let's look down on the concubinage just because he is a little taller ...!") "Pfft. That's called a misunderstanding, lady. You are right that Kouichiro Kazamatsuri is tall and the embodiment of beauty that everyone envies, but I should have complimented him on his small stature and long silver hair, which is a very lovely combination.

(alt: "Hmm ... it's a misunderstanding, Lady. It's true that you're right, but I'm saying," Small body, "I'm sure you're the one who is tall and embodies the beauty that everyone envy. Long silver hair is a very lovely combination, isn't it? ") Akiharu, who was listening in blank amazement, folded his arms and nodded his head, thinking it was a decent thing to say to Daikichi.

Obviously, there were some delusions of being different from the facts along the way, but this much is tolerable.

I guess I can still forgive them because of their normality.

But there are some people who can't tolerate it, and the girl in question bared her teeth menacingly and said, "Who are you to say I'm small? I'm just a little slow in growing up! By the time I enter high school, I'll be over 180 centimeters tall, and I'll be a super-plump, wired-up version of myself!

"No, that's impossible.

Since he was saying something quite reckless, Akiharu suddenly rushed in with a conditioned reflex.

A child who is no more than 150 centimeters long will be over 180 within three years, at the best estimate.

I feel that Caucasians grow up faster than yellow people, and although I have the impression that they are more mature, the girl in front of me has a child-like face and is very small.

She panics and changes direction, but it's too late.
"Yo."

When she turned her back to me, I quickly pinned her down from behind, and since there was a height difference between us, I tried to hang her in mid-air.

Well, we've succeeded in capturing them.

Let go of me! Let go of me!



I don't like the idea of releasing them right away after having captured them. Well, I don't really understand why I had to catch it.

Then let go of me! I'll let go of you right now!

The twin tails are shaking and protesting furiously, but Akiharu, of course, is not obedient. And since my legs ache from being kicked by the girl who moves her feet, it makes me want to defy her even more.

"Well, relax, I won't make it worse. maybe."

What do you mean, "probably"? You're making me even more anxious!"

No, I'm not going to do anything, but I don't know what that black-hearted guy is thinking, you know. Well, if push comes to shove, use your magical powers to do something about it.

(alt: "No, I don't feel like doing anything, but I don't know what that hungry person is thinking ... Well, when it comes to it, do something with magical power.") "Ah, ah, ah, you're going to torture me, aren't you? That's how you're going to torture her, slowly wearing her down both mentally and physically, aren't you?"

"Torture, torture, torture" is a bad word for a modern, powerful, magical girl.

"Gnarly!"

Magical-san, perhaps forgetting what to say in his anger, raises his voice like a predator and goes berserk.

I don't think she looks like a fairy at all.

..... But some say fairies are actually innocent and cruel. Even while thinking like this, Akiharu did not break his commandment and wondered what he should do now, "..... Oh?

I looked around, and that's when I first noticed it.

I was staring at more than a dozen girls who had either just come out of the library or were in the vicinity and had dropped in on me.

Well, that's all well and good, but why do we all look so pale? I'm not sure what to make of it, but I'm not sure what to make of it either. What?

I was not sure what to say, but I was not sure.

(alt: — Starting with such an unknown voice.) Almost everyone who looked on could hear the harmonies of screams coming from their mouths.

..... What do you think I was advising you to do?

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) The gaze of Fukayoshi was twenty times colder than usual and too painful for Akiharu, so he remained silent as he lowered his head.

He is doing so while sitting in his chair, but mentally he is in a complete state of collapse.

I was really embarrassed, not only because I was under so much pressure that I felt cold, but also because the content of the sermon was so painful that I felt it was hurting me.

Tomomi caught up with him soon after, but the commotion didn't stop.

Then, Fukayoshi showed up, and Akiharu was forced to go to the guidance room.

But that's to be expected.

I had no idea what a stranger would think if they saw me pinning a girl down, even though she was a middle school student.

I felt like I was trying to catch a cat, but I agree, it doesn't look like they were trying to attack.

Incidentally, the victim, a magical girl with silver twin-tail hair, was also in the same room, sinking into a large sofa and staring at me blearily.

That is definitely the eye of a predator of the cat family.

And, "If you speak out of turn, you'll get a callous."

The company is constantly complaining.

If she made a fuss at this point, I would be in serious trouble, and if I said something that had nothing to do with her being asked to reflect on, I would be subjected to a full course of hell from Deep Tranquility, so I decided to chuck it in my mouth and keep quiet.

In the quiet, heavy air, Fukayoshi looked at the girl and Akiharu alternately, and after a sigh of exasperation, he said, "I'm sorry, but I'm not sure I can do this.

(alt: In the quiet but heavy air, Fukaga stared at the girl and Akiharu alternately, and after a sigh that made her feel very painful, she said:) "So, do you know who she is and where she stands?"

"..... No."

(alt: "..... no") No way. I honestly thought she was a self-proclaimed magical girl. I can't say that I've ever seen a "good" company.

Then, Fukaba turned to the girl and said, "Mr. Esto, would you like to introduce yourself to me? Or would you like me to introduce myself, if I may be so presumptuous?"

"..... is good. I'll at least identify myself."

(alt: "... Good, I'll do it myself") I nodded in agreement and said, "Then, please.

Akiharu frowned at the attitude of Fukayoshi, who took a step back and said, "I'm sorry.

(alt: Akiharu instinctively frowned at the quiet attitude of stepping back.) He is always very polite to both upper and lower level students, so I guess that's what he always does. However, I felt that he was too polite, or that his manner of paying attention was out of the ordinary.

(alt: Not only the students in the upper education department, but also the students in the education department are treated with a polite tone, so it's probably the same as usual ... But it's too polite. I felt that my care was unusual.) I'm also concerned about the "position" of the company.

While Akiharu stared at her with question marks on his head, the magical girl stood up without hiding her unhappiness, stared at us, and pulled her chin a little, "— — First Princess of the Sfor Kingdom, Pina Sformkran-Esto. Although not widely known in Asia, she is the fourth in line to the throne of the Nordic island kingdom of Sfor, and is a splendid candidate for queen.

He was so arrogant that he said, "I'm not going to do it.

Hearing this, Akiharu took a few seconds to swallow his words and said, "..... Eh? Gag?

"Who are you to make such a joke?

So, what magical country is Sfor?"

Nooo!

Magical, or Pina, for his part, snarls in frustration at our genuine questioning.

On the other hand, Fukakan, still with the same frozen blank expression on her face, said, "I don't know what Ms. Hino is talking about, but I am sure that Esto is a princess from a real country. The Kingdom of Sfor is not a familiar country in Japan, but we have a sister city relationship with it.

(alt: On the other hand, the deep quiet remains expressionless as if it were frozen, "I don't understand what Mr. Hino is saying, but it is certain that Mr. Estou is the princess of the real country. The Kingdom of Sfor is Japan. It's an unfamiliar country, but there are some cities that have partnerships as sister cities. ") I thought it was or something in my brain."

I mutter a few words and reflect a little.

From her words and the tiara on her head, I had assumed that she was a child with an overactive imagination and that she was the kind of person I should be looking to like a grandmother watching over her granddaughter.

But if it's true, it must be true.

If this maid teacher were to participate in the fantasy talk, that would be a shocking development.

Anyway, that silver-haired girl is a princess.

The person he was pinning down was the princess.

..... なるほど.

(alt: I see.) "Does that mean, I mean, what I did was pretty bad?"

Yes, it is a very international problem, if you think about it. Of course, it's not something you can just say you didn't know about.

"Oh,, I knew it."

Muttering quietly, Akiharu scratched the back of his head, then turned to Pina, straightened his posture, and - as it were - lowered his head firmly.

I am sorry. Please accept my sincerest apologies. I will do as you say, whether it be on my knees or through penalties, and I would appreciate it if you would make sure that no harm comes to anyone else."

"..... hmmm."

(alt: "..... Hmm") It seems that you have understood. It is a little late, but it is wise. However, if you are going to apologize, please choose your words carefully.

Although his words may sound harsh depending on how you listen to them, Akiharu understands that they are totally kind words.

If you don't understand that, you haven't even apologized.

When I had an argument with Selnia once, I told her, "We may have our differences, but when we're in the same student position, we don't compromise.

I have said something like that before, but this is a problem of a different dimension.

It's not that I was scared because I was dealing with a royal family, not just an aristocratic family.

In the case of drilling, no matter how bad we are, it is a personal problem.

But these silver-haired twin tails are more than just personal.

At worst, it could be a national issue, and even if it doesn't go that far, it could be a "my student caused a problem."

This could become a problem for the entire education department, which could lead to its demolition.

Hakuryo itself is fine because of its history and tradition, but the education department is a different story.

I'm not going to bow down just for that reason, even if it's another country's royalty, but if it's my fault and I'm causing trouble for everyone else, then that's a different story.

That's probably why Shinkan seemed more frightening than usual.

I think it's because he is in a position of responsibility in the Education Department, but he is also a student-oriented person who follows up on his work.

..... No, well, there's a spartan education waiting for you.

Is this what it means to be heavy in love? Anyway, Akiharu's serious eyes turned to the princess because of a big problem that far exceeded the time of the engagement commotion.

Pina, with a pouty expression on her face, did not panic or make a fuss, but simply turned her head away and said, "Well, I'm not that narrow-minded. Besides, you know that when we entered the Baili Mausoleum, we declared in advance that we would not be subject to extraterritoriality.

Yes, of course I remember. But, Esther, as a princess raised in a country, you should understand that even if a blood seal is drawn up, it can be overturned at any time if something actually happens.

"That's why I said 'not so narrow-minded'!" I'm not a concubine who gets angry just because a man with such a crude brain is a little rude to her.

She nodded to Pina, who was still babbling angrily while saying so, and said, "That's very kind of you to say. You should respect your seniors a little more, and be more careful with your words."

"Oh, he just changed his attitude so easily?

If you don't bring up your prerogatives, we will behave accordingly. Well, I admit you have a big heart, and I respect that."

With that attitude? You took advantage of my hospitality and went to!"

That's why I pay respect to you. If you want me to do that, I will correct my language and listen to what you have to say. I'll listen to whatever you tell me to do.

When I looked her in the eye and made my point clearly, Pina's lips, which were ready to snap back at any moment, curled up in a difficult expression.

It doesn't mean that Akiharu isn't thinking about anything.

Taking a special attitude in response to a pardon doesn't bother me too much, considering what I've done.

But only if they want to be treated that way.

Unless this impudent princess asks for it herself, I have no intention of treating her with deliberate humility.

Perhaps the intention is understood.

The fact that Pina is staring at me with a raised eyebrow and not immediately giving me an order should be proof of this.

..... After some time, she said, "I should have told you, I am not a narrow-minded person. I have no respect for you, but I will not force you to respect me.

When he was told that he was going to be a "good person," Akiharu responded with a smile that bordered on a wry smile.

Personally, I didn't care which way it turned out, but I felt that this is how it was supposed to be.

Like a certain drill girl, the aristocrats who come to Hakuryo seem to have a strong character.

No, well, I've never met any nobles outside of this place.

The atmosphere seemed to be settled, and Akiharu was glad to leave the room while relaxing, "If you have solved your problem, Esther, it's your turn next.

"Nuh?"

..... As I was getting up to leave, I missed my chance to leave when Fukayoshi unexpectedly changed direction.

In front of Akiharu, who was about to fall off her perch while wondering what was going on, Kikan turned her body toward Pina, who was sprawled out on the sofa, and with sharp, icy eyes, she said, "— — It seems you've gotten into trouble again, doesn't it?

Noooooooo that's it?

How many times have you been enrolled at Hakuryo since this spring? As a royal, it is inevitable that you are not accustomed to other cultures, but since you yourself refuse to be treated in a special way, we need you to get along with the other students.

His words made Akiharu certain of one thing.

I had expected that, but isn't it unusual for a little princess to get into trouble like that?

I don't think Hakuryo students, who are supposed to understand international exchange and politics, are going to go at it on their own, so it will always be Pina's side that does it.

..... Well, this time it was caused by an irregular narcissist named Daikichi, but he's also an entity that's waiting to be plugged. Anyway, I don't really understand why the princess went to the trouble of getting into this trouble.

(alt: Well, this time it was caused by an irregular narcissist named Daikichi, but that is also the existence that seems to be waiting for a rush ... Anyway, I do not know the reason why the princess bothered to spray the cause but.) It was probably not my imagination that Pina suddenly seemed to have a sour look on her face as if she was biting down on a bitter bug when Shinka was talking.

As proof, Pina, who should have been calm and collected, rises from the sofa with great vigor and threatens Fukagan with her wild animal eyes, "Yes, I'm tired of hearing about that!

But, Mr. Esteau, if you don't tell us what's going on, we won't be able to solve it.

You don't know what you're talking about!

After making a definitive statement, Pina stormed out of the guidance counselor's office.

He is as smooth as a small predatory animal, with no time for Shinkan to stop him.

The sound of the door being violently closed echoed through the room. After it disappeared, Akiharu finally exhaled and stood up.

(alt: The sound of the door closing roughly echoed in the room ... After it disappeared, Akiharu finally stood up with a breath.) Oh dear.

A lot has happened since the first day of the new semester.

I looked at Fukagan and saw that he seemed a little depressed, which was unusual for a teacher.

However, as usual, there is no expression on their faces.

While Akiharu was wondering whether he should talk to her or not, Mikanobu, who turned his head to look at him, quietly opened his mouth and said, "I have a favor to ask you, is it OK?

I had some idea what she was going to say next, but when Akiharu nodded her head slightly, I thought she was going to say "I'm not going to say it again.



Can you talk to her about Mr. Estes? I'll let you decide how.

Is it okay to say, "Leave it to?"

I am amazed that she could say "leave it to me" when she should have seen how she talked to the princess and how she treated her.

When Akiharu stares at her, she accepts his gaze as if she doesn't care about it and says, "I'm not sure what you're talking about.

(alt: When Akiharu stares at him seriously, he takes it as if he doesn't care about his line of sight, and says Fukaka.) Despite his young age and his intuitive nature, Esther is a smart girl. If she doesn't understand something, then it must be something I really don't understand. It is also possible that she just thinks she doesn't know, but whichever the case, Ms. Hino should be the right person for the job."

I'm not quite sure why but hey, it's a bonus."

Muttering in his mouth, Akiharu walks out of the guidance room.

I had a number of concerns, including the expression on his face before he ran off, and I should have thought we'd have another talk soon without being asked to do so.

I don't know what kind of intention Shinkan is expecting from me, but since I don't have anything special planned for the afternoon, I think it's okay if I meddle a little.

(alt: I don't know what kind of intention Fukaka is expecting from me, but I have no particular plans for the afternoon, and can I bake a little bit of sushi?) I was wondering where that princess really went, and I was wondering where she went to.

Ohhh? What's?"

Tightening her arms tightly and placing both hands on her chest, Akiharu fearfully said, "That's it.

Confirm the following.

After a thin, sharp wind noise that could have been an indoor outbreak of vortexes, a "gasp" made a disturbingly loud, broadcast-inappropriate sound effect, and "it" was heard.

The "Mere Old Man" was stuck against the wall in front of him.

Indigo color fountain pen, which is instantly recognizable as a high-end pen.

..... Heh.

I wonder if a fountain pen sticks to the wall. When Akiharu looks back with such a feeling of escapism, he naturally sees the door he was about to close.

(alt: A fountain pen sticks in the wall ... When Akiharu looked back while holding such an impression as if he was escapist, he naturally saw the door he was closing.) The door was almost closed and the gap was only about five centimeters wide, but apparently they were flying in through it.

— — It is good manners to greet people when they leave the room. Also, please be mindful not to close the door behind you.

..... and Excuse me, I'm sorry, I'm"

(alt: "..... I'm sorry ... I'm sorry ...") After closing the door properly from the front, I was almost shaking from the helpful advice from Shinkan.

Taking care not to make a footstep, Akiharu dashes furiously.

No, this is not about running away, it's not about getting away from that room or that scary teacher as fast as possible, it's about catching Pina before she gets too far away from the room.

.....! As we exit the second school building, I slow down and let out a sigh of relief, knowing that we are now in the safe zone.

(alt: No, this isn't running away, it's not because I'm scared that room as soon as a second, or that I'm too scared to stay away from the teacher, but because Pina, who left the room first, catches it before going far. There ...! When I got out of the second school building, I slowed

down and took a breather, thinking that it would be a safe area if I came here.) I knew that the maid-teacher was terrifying, and I made a new note in my mind: "Now the question is, where did she go?"

The normal explanation would be that they went back to their dormitories.

But if that is the case, Akiharu, who is an obedience student and also a man, cannot chase after him.

I could go back to my room and use my cell phone to ask Tomomi or Selnia for help, but even if I ask them to come out, there is little chance they will respond to my request.

As I was squinting my eyes in the strong summer sunlight, wondering what was going to happen, I thought, "Oh, thank goodness. You're okay.

..... Oh? Why is Tomomi here at?"

When Akiharu told Tomomi what he thought of her as she walked quickly toward the school building, the childhood friend of the honor student pouted her lips and said, "I didn't want the problem to become bigger than it was, so I thought I'd follow up with you when the time came. I am also the cause of the problem.

"..... Well, you told me to go after it, so I did.

(alt: "... Well, did you do it because you told me to chase you ...") Muttering, Akiharu shrugs his shoulders in disappointment.

It's not that I have any grudge against Tomomi or anything like that, it's just that I felt sad that I was told to go after her and I immediately did.

It's like, "What kind of dog are you?

When did I get trained by this guy?

Tomomi frowns a little as Akiharu is overcome with shock, "I don't know why you are reacting like that, but you don't look like you are in despair about your life, so it didn't turn out to be a big deal, did it?"

Ah, well. Did you not see where the little princess went with her generous attitude?

I don't know how long Tomomi had been waiting for me, but the time it took Pina and myself to leave the guidance room was only about two minutes.

(alt: I don't know if Tomomi had been waiting for him, but Pina and herself left the guidance room for only about two minutes in terms of time.) If Tomomi came here just a few minutes ago, she should at least be able to see us.

Tomomi immediately nodded in anticipation and said, "Yes, I saw it. Tomomi immediately nodded and said, "Yes, I saw them, but I don't know where they were going. It ran in that direction.

(alt: To the question with expectations, Tomomi immediately nodded, "Yes, I saw it. But I don't know where I'm aiming. I ran to that side ...") Looking in the direction he was pointing while saying, "I want to strike a pose of guts," he said, "I'm so grateful! If I remember to thank you, I might do it someday.

Yes? Hey, hey, Akiharu!"

It seemed as if a good wind was blowing, and Akiharu quickly started running after saying something appropriate.

I think Tomomi is saying something behind me, but I just ignore it.

There are no dormitories in the direction indicated by Tomomi.

On the contrary, there were few buildings and very little to see in the backwoods.

But I know it.

I remember that there was a dense forest over there, and in the center of it was a pond, and that little princess was climbing a tree around it and making some strange announcements.

Praying that she was on the run and on her way there, Akiharu kept running, thinking about what he would say to her when he saw her.

The impression of the forest paths and ponds in bright daylight was different from that at night, giving a more serene impression.

In contrast to her silver hair, which was bouncing on both sides, Pina was sitting on a rock with a slightly sad look on her face.

I'm not on a tree today, I'm on a rock. The risk of falling is much lower.

"..... Nooo, you."

(alt: "... Nu, you?") After glancing at me and muttering in dissatisfaction, the princess sits down in the gymnasium.

He is a sulky child from all angles, but if I speak out, I might lose my temper again, so I'll just keep my mouth shut for the time being.

Instead, Akiharu lightly raised his hand and said, "I don't have that strange stick today. Well, it must be very uncomfortable when you are in uniform.

When I approached the rock on which she was sitting and teased her, she turned her face toward the pond and made a displeased appeal.

But, well, maybe it's a good thing we didn't escape.

Deciding to think positively, Akiharu walked up to Pina, who was shrinking even more, and asked her the question he wanted to ask her the most.

"So what was that thing about? I need to know if she's a magical girl or a princess.

I'm sure there are many personal circumstances, but above all, I am concerned about this.

(alt: There may be various personal circumstances, but first and foremost, this is the concern.) If you ask me to guess, I can come up with several answers, but if there is such a wide variety of things like a noble girl with drill hair, a religious girl with a maidservant, and a maid teacher who throws fountain pens at you, I don't think there should be even a magical girl in Hakuryo.

I've learned the hard way that my common sense doesn't work at this gorgeous fairy tale school.

As Akiharu waited, his chest heaving with hope that perhaps this is unrealistic, Pina glanced over at him again and said, "..... Magical Diva is the heroine of an anime that is airing this season.

He muttered bitterly.

Diva" is that thing. Diva.

Not so. It's a nice abbreviation for domestic violence. Normally, she is a shy, good-natured girl, but when her father and his gang are doing gangster stuff in the magical world, she explodes with her inner rage and throws all sorts of magically enhanced objects at them as she sees fit!"

..... It is also the core

(alt: "..... It's also the core") What is it with magical girls and DV explosions?

Isn't it a being that fights evil under the guise of love and justice, a magic girl well, I mean, that's what they were trying to imitate, right?

If that is the case, the clothes that look like modified leotards are the costumes of the cartoon characters, and the feeling is that they were acting out the transformation scene.

After taking a few seconds to read the brief words, Akiharu folded his arms and said, "I'm sorry, but I'm not sure I understand.

(alt: After spending a few seconds reading from a short word to that point, Akiharu said with his arms folded.) I don't know much about that kind of thing, but that? In other words, you're a princess, a girl who loves cosplay and anime."

"Yes, that's right. You're right, I'm a nerd."

When Pina responded by sitting down and swiveling around like a big man, Akiharu raised an eyebrow and said, "..... What? Why are you so proud of yourself there?"

Of course, overseas, being a geek is a kind of honorary title. What is there to be ashamed of? But you ran away last time, didn't you?

"Ugh it's that"

When I lightly prodded Pina, she immediately became flustered and said, "Being a geek is one thing, but being unexpectedly seen in cosplay when you thought no one was watching you is another. And it's not worth it, falling out of a tree, etc.

(alt: When I put it in lightly, Pina immediately showed a confused appearance, saying, "... I was a nerd, and I thought that no one was seeing me, but I was surprised to see the costume. It's a different problem. And, unfortunately, it falls from the top of a tree ... ") It is indeed true.

There was a time when I was humming a song while cleaning in my room in the dormitory because I thought no one was there, and Daichi caught me.

..... I've had a chance to do something like that, or rather, I did just the other day.

Or that.

It would be the same as being seen accidentally talking to a cat in cat language.

..... Wow, that's a lot of dashing and running.

Suddenly feeling embarrassed, Akiharu covered his mouth with his hand to hide his embarrassment, and Pina, who seemed to have made up her mind, stood up on the rock.

As if he was about to make a speech, he clenched his fists and looked at me with an eagerness that seemed to burst into flames, "In general, the students at Hakuryo are crazy!

..... I've got something hot to say.

If we talk about music, we talk about classical music and concerts, and if we talk about paintings, we talk about paintings that are in museums of dead artists, and most of them are from foreign countries! Sure, it's great that art has not been eliminated after more than a hundred years, but what is going on if we don't pay attention to modern culture, to the culture that we are proud of?

I mean, I know it's, but isn't animation and manga more of a personal hobby? And there's a pattern of people graduating after a certain age.

I know that, so I won't force you to look at it. But to judge it as vulgar and to reject it as something for children to watch is out of the question! A child is innocent, but not stupid, and you have no idea how difficult it is to make them fall in love with you!

"..... I'm sorry, please remain calm.

(alt: "..... I'm sorry, please calm down") Pina's words on the rock were so full of heat that Akiharu couldn't stop talking in a respectful manner.

The tone sounded as if it was screaming from the soul, showing how much frustration had built up.

Since he had no idea how he was going to get her to settle down, he decided to watch and wait for now.

My homeland, Sfor, is a small island country, and it is also a barren land that is snowed in one-third of the year. In recent years, good mines have been found, and it has become possible to make a good profit, but in the winter, mining is not possible. Work is not possible, and it is not uncommon to have blizzard days that make it difficult to go out into the neighborhood. Because of this environment, the people are starved for entertainment.

"..... So, anime?"

Mm, Japanese products are especially good. "Well, the Japanese ones are especially good, and as a result of importing the originals instead of foreign versions, the Japanese language has become more widespread, and there are enough young people who can interpret for them.

I think that's great, but what a country.

(alt: I think it's amazing, but it's a great country ...) Sfor is not going to be on the consumption side, but on the production side. There are no good industries or tourist attractions, and the only thing we have is a natural skating rink and a mine that will one day run out, but there is an understanding of subcultures. The young people studying abroad at government expense, including my concubine, are studying to make Sfor the future creator of a two-dimensional space!

I don't know if it's right to meddle in other countries' policies, but I feel like you're drowning in too many dreams!

(alt: "I don't think it's a good idea to talk about the policies of other countries, but I feel like you're drowning in too many dreams!") No, this is why stupid people are so annoying. You see, it's like a Hollywood version of the Shift State."

"Oh, you can't be so sure about that, can you? A snowy country in Scandinavia will become like Akihabara. You should value the image of a snowy country more! It's fine that it's a snowy country when you go through a tunnel, but if the snow clears up, what kind of a two-dimensional, dreaming, extremely cold country is this?

It can't be like that, or it's impossible. It is impossible to sell large quantities of cutting-edge equipment in a region with poor logistics, as well as in terms of population.

The calm and collected comment made Akiharu swallow the words that he was about to use as momentum.

I know that until just a few seconds ago, I was in a fantasy world that was the stuff of elementary school children's imaginings, and now suddenly I'm being told how realistic and difficult it is to make things happen.

As someone who has no idea whether it is impossible or not, I have no idea how to respond.

..... but it did bring down the fever we were exposed to.

I could see why Pina had the proper mindset to be a princess and why her interests did not match those of the other upperclassmen.

Well, it is true that brand-conscious, conservative Japanese ladies may not understand the two-dimensional world of anime and manga.

I just want to say, "I understand where you're coming from,, but what about it? You're not going to make any friends if you don't do what you're doing."

Noooooooo, gu.....!

Pina's face was clearly pained and Akiharu followed up by saying, "I'm sorry, but you're not going to be able to do that.

(alt: Akiharu chases after Pina, who has a face that feels like she's being struck by something that's easy to understand and hurts.) "It can't be helped that our hobbies don't match, but you have no friends, right? If you didn't, you wouldn't be so frustrated, and you wouldn't be sneaking around at night playing cosplay. Why the hell were you even up in that tree?"

Oh, that was just something I wanted to do when I was watching all my home-recorded cartoons at once! It's a famous scene from the seventh episode of the second season!

But it's true you don't have any friends, right?

Akiharu asks the princess to confirm her comment.

Pina's lips quivered and her face flushed, she looked as if she wanted to say something, but after a few seconds of flailing on the rock, she said, "..... sure, you're not"

He said this with a somber expression that made me feel sorry for him just by looking at him.

Since the answer was predictable, Akiharu said, "I guess so.

He nodded.

Basically, the students here seem to be exclusive, or they stop thinking about anything that doesn't fit their common sense as something they are not good at.

Otherwise, if you were to look a little bad, you wouldn't be screamed at or knocked out just because you look a little bad.

..... And by the way, it hurts a lot to be on the receiving end.

"So, are you sure you want to go through with this?"

"No, there's no way! Yes, their added ignorance is irritating, but it's hard to eat lunch alone and have no one to ask you out after school.

If that's the case, you need to tone down the irritability and have a friendly attitude. First, be a friend, and then gradually introduce them to the wonders of anime and games, right?

It is said that haste makes waste, or that the best time to shoot a general is from the horse first.

To achieve our goals, a little patience should be necessary.

Pina snarls, but does not argue, because what she is saying is so completely true.

She turned her head and stepped on the rock with her right foot as if to dissipate her frustration in a humble manner for several tens of seconds.

What should I do with? Frankly speaking, I don't know how to get along with Japanese people my own age, let alone with adults in the field of diplomacy."

When asked in a humble manner by a princess of a country, Akiharu had no choice but to give a serious answer.

It was a topic that I had broached, and even more so when it was with a younger girl.

So Akiharu earnestly replied, "I am not a good person.

Yeah, I don't know.

(alt: "— Yeah, I don't even know.") Nyan? What do you mean, you don't know what you're talking about? What is the matter with you that you can't even recognize yourself after all that talk?

No, that was just a generalization. If I understood that, I'd have friends in higher education other than those I already know."

"What the hell is this openness?"

Some princess is getting very angry with great vigor, but there is nothing we can do about it as Akiharu.

I can't swing my sleeves up if I don't have them, and I don't want to be expected to have that kind of scheming ability.

I'm rather good at that kind of thing... .. I think it's my turn, don't you?

"Oh?"

What the hell is he?

Pina overreacted to the sudden voice, but it was a black voice she recognized all too well.

So, Akiharu was not surprised when he saw Tomomi's figure emerging from the shadow of the forest.

It's not at all surprising that this guy would show up at this time.

Meanwhile, the Magical Princess's response was "Nuh-uh you?"

Yes. You seem to be in some kind of trouble.

"Sure, so, why not just put here?"

Tomomi only smiled at him and did not answer his question, but Akiharu knew exactly what he meant.

They probably followed us right after that and timed their arrival here to check on the situation without leaving.

While wondering how a young lady with such high stalking skills could be, Akiharu approached Tomomi, who was walking toward him, and spoke to her in a whisper so that Pina wouldn't overhear.

"..... Hey, why did you bother coming after me?"

I can't leave it at because I can't leave it alone. I can't believe I'm alone with such a pretty girl in the middle of the woods.

(alt: "... Because I can't leave it alone. In the depths of such a forest, I'm alone with such a cute girl ...") I'm not that overprotective just because you're dealing with a princess. And I think I've told you before that I'm not a pedophile.

"..... She's a junior in middle school, right? She's only one year older than us.

"....., seriously,, that's?"

I turned around and stared at her, but the silver-haired girl standing on the rock and staring at me looked almost like a middle-schooler, almost like an elementary school student.

Whites are supposed to grow faster and look more mature than yellows, but does this mean that they will properly grow up? I mean, what is it about Bai Liling?

What is the meaning of this stunted growth, following in the footsteps of a tiny senior who, at nineteen, looks like an elementary school student?

Is it because the president is a childish person that small people naturally gather? No, but if that's the case, it's hard to explain the drills and the body shape that is far more erotic than the average of the Shikikagami sisters.? "..... Autumn Sunshine? Are you imagining something strange?"

..... and no. I'm not trying to get to the bottom of Baili Ling's secret, am I?"

....., which makes no sense at all, but"

When Akiharu tried to cover it up by averting his gaze, he said, "Nooooo, you bastard! How long are you going to keep sneaking around talking!

The secret talk ended when an anachronistic voice came from behind.

As Akiharu was thinking of an appropriate explanation for Pina's completely offended look, Tomomi spoke up before he could even open his mouth.

I have just heard about what happened from Mr. Akiharu. I would like to cooperate with you, even though it is beyond my reach.

"Nuh, you're the one, sure, you can count on"

I'm a humble person who comes from the upper echelons of society, but at least I think it will lead to a better result than if we leave it to Akiharu-kun. Well, whatever the case may be.

Then, with a superior smile, he says, "Now that lunch is around the corner, how about we have a meeting while we eat?"

In response to his tone of voice, which was not that of a black-hearted person, Akiharu nodded his head in agreement.

Pina responded with a combo of a stomach bug and a blush.

..... Are you sure this will work? Is this really going to work?

Yes, it's perfect. The rest is up to Mr. Esteau."

Uh, um,, then, I'm off.

Tomomi sees Pina off with a smile and a wave of her hand as she heads toward the café terrace with a clearly nervous expression on her face.

And Akiharu, standing next to Tomomi, gazed at Pina, who looked like she was going to the battlefield, and muttered to her in a whisper so that she wouldn't hear.

I wonder if is going to work.

"What, are you unhappy with my strategy?"

No, basically, I think it's fine. If you're looking for immediate results, it's better to keep it simple, and I don't think that princess would be able to handle something difficult.

After lunch in the cafeteria, Tomomi told us about "Mr. Esteau's remodeling plan.

The result was simple.

The two most important things are: "to use normal language.

and "Smile, listen to what others have to say, and keep your speech to a minimum.

Only.

She also confiscated the tiara she wore on her head and changed her hairstyle from a cheerful twin-tail to a long, straight, mature style.

Akiharu, who was watching Tomomi practicing with her partner, was indeed impressed.

Pina, smiling in that way, is a different kind of princess from the cat-like girl who is up and down with her emotions, and when she is introduced as a princess, she says, "You have a certain elegance about you, don't you?

She was so graceful and graceful that I thought she was a couple of years older than she appeared to be.

..... is not.

"I'm sure you have a good chance of winning since your black brain came up with it."

(alt: "Because your black brain derived it, I wonder if there is a chance of winning.") "That's quite a way to put it. And what's a 'but'?"

Uh,, well, you'll know it when you see it.

Tomomi reacted quickly to what Akiharu said without hesitation.

She tilts her head and looks up at you as if she is peering down at you. Wow, her eyes aren't smiling at all.

(alt: I tilted my head and looked up as if I was looking into it from below ... Wow, my eyes weren't laughing at all.) "....., wait, what do you mean?"

Well, it's not that I'm not sure. I only realized it just now."

(alt: "Well, I'm not sure. I just noticed it.") So, what's the point?

It's quicker to see it than to explain it."

Saying this, Akiharu approaches the café terrace with as much of a natural air as possible.

Then Tomomi will come after me, but she will not pursue me.

He may look like he has more complaints, but he seems to know that it is quicker to see it in person.

I turned to the east side of the café terrace with a sigh of relief, and peeking out from behind a plantation, I saw Pina approaching a couple of middle school students seated at a table chatting.

Pina's expression was still a little stiff, but just before they noticed someone approaching the table and turned to face each other at about the same time, she gave a faint smile and said, "— Good day to you. May I join you?"

The students gave a nearly perfect score, and their greeting was as well rehearsed.

I glanced to the side and Tomomi turned to me and said, "How are you?"

I'm a bit annoyed at how proud he is of himself, as if to say, "I'm not a good person." Well, for now, I'm ignoring him.

Akiharu turned his attention back to Pina to see what was going on, and asked, "Mr. Esteau,, what happened?

Yes, his hair and tone of voice are too different from usual.

(alt: "Yes, that's right, the hairstyle and tone are different from usual ... it's too different ...") The clearly upset couple was about to raise their voices.

That's true, isn't it," muttered Akiharu inwardly.

It is surprising when he suddenly changes his tone of voice from such anachronistic and unorthodox one to a more respectful one.

This is even more so when the characteristic wildness fades and the characteristically ladylike look is added.

Pina, who was not simulating the situation, slightly raised her eyebrows at the two middle school students, who were puzzled by the gap between the two, and said, "Well, it's a new school year, so I'm trying to make a fresh start. Is it funny?"

However, the levee did not break, and he smiled.

Akiharu, who was watching from the shadows, saw it and said, "Oh".

The audience cheered and applauded.

The jumper princess held up well.

Tomomi seemed to feel the same way, and we could hear her muttering in a whisper from next door.

"Excellent, Mr. Esteau. Yes, that's how you wear your mask so carefully.!"

(alt: "It's wonderful, Mr. Estou ... Yeah, that's how I carefully wear the mask ...!") "....., I have to admit, it's a little weird having more people like you around."

(alt: "... But, it's subtle that you want to increase.") "Hmm, excuse me. And don't worry, Esther is a good and honest girl.

Of course, I don't say the question, "Why do you think you are neither honest nor good, but rather a demonic being?

He is reliable and a good guy, but Tomomi is a black-hearted bully after all. I have to make sure I don't forget that part.

(alt: It's a good guy to rely on, but Tomomi is still a hungry bully ... There, I have to make sure I don't forget this one too.) It is you who will suffer the most.

While feeling the humming air from next door, Akiharu returned his gaze to the middle school group, where a half-imagined development was taking place.

With a clatter, the two girls almost simultaneously stood up, leaned in close, interlaced their fingers, held each other's hands, looked at Pina, and said, "Whoa, that's funny! What happened to you, Esther?

"Make sure you're careful, Mr. Urasawa! Mr. Esteau must have been dyed by the wrong gentleman during his summer vacation. Oh, my God.!

(alt: "Be sure to be careful, Mr. Urasawa! Mr. Estou, Mr. Esteau ... I'm sure he was dyed by a bad lord during the summer vacation ... Oh, what ...!") You know, ever since we heard about the terrible men coming into the high school, we've been telling each other to be careful of the men outside, but... ..Mr. Esteau, after much deliberation and selection, has been taken in by!"

Half of what was imagined was actually more unexpected than initially anticipated. or what is it? Even in the middle school, there were rumors about you like a mad dog? The fact that she had no choice but to be upset was very upsetting to Akiharu, but suddenly, "I was dyed by a bad man..."

Pina, who was treated by the "Nyah!" "Who told you when you were poisoned and dyed?

It was a sight to behold, and he was out of his mind at full power.

"Oh, abide, abide, shut up and listen, I'll just sit here and listen to you, you selfish! And what do you mean by "by choice"? What is it about me that makes me an infant?

"Uh, uh, Mr. Esteau,?"

"Oh, calm down,, no one is going to that way."

"Then what are you going to do about those surprised and pitying glances you give me when I'm getting dressed for gym class? Did you think that I do not notice you?

The two on the receiving end were rubbing each other's shoulders in a mild hellish scene.

Well, I think you've done well, but the cause of this failure is that, "..... it's not like the summer vacation is over, but if you talk like you've been brainwashed and your personality has changed, the students here would overreact, you know.

I was not expecting this. The match between her origin, appearance, and tone of voice was perfect, but I never thought my impression of her would be so deep-rooted.

(alt: "Mmm ... this is unexpected. What I did was that the origin, appearance, and tone of the match were perfect, but the impression I had so far was so deep-rooted ...") Tomomi was so frustrated that her plan had failed that she seemed to be about to start biting her thumb nail.

The reason why Akiharu was able to predict this is because she had been wondering what to do with her hair color and the safety pin in her right ear in time for the new school year, and decided to leave them as they were.

I thought that a sudden change in appearance would not dispel the impression I had given them, and might only surprise them again.

We decided that it would be better to wait until we had a bit more of a reputation to build on our current appearance, but judging from this time around, it seems we were right.

Well, in my case, I'm not sure that darkening my hair and removing the safety pin would elicit such a dramatic reaction as Pina's did this time.

(alt: Well, in my case, if I just blackened my hair and removed the safety pin, I wouldn't get a dramatic reaction like Pina this time.) Men don't get a makeover nearly as often as women do.

Okay, I'm going to go to and get that thing.

"Yes, please. I'll think of the next strategy.

In response to the way she treats the princess of a country like a piece of trash, Tomomi makes a comment that is not typical of an honor student and starts thinking.

Apparently, he was eager for revenge.

I know what I need to do now.

Akiharu stood up to deal with Pina, who had turned into a small Prajna in front of the two frightened middle school students who were sitting down.

◇ ◇ "..... will not fail this time. Yes, we will.

I'm glad to hear it, but you look a little scary, don't you?"

It's all in your mind, Mr. Esteau. Don't worry, I won't embarrass you anymore.

(alt: "It's because of my mind, Mr. Estou. It's okay, I'm not shameful anymore ...!") Um, um,, I'm counting on you.

Pina, who was a little taken aback by Tomomi's spirit, nonetheless nodded her head in a nonchalant manner.

Tomomi's eyes bulged with enthusiasm as she looked at her next target.

Akiharu, who was standing one step away from them, put his hand on his chin and said, "Hmm.

He muttered, "Is it my imagination or is there some kind of aura of failure in?"

"No, what a thing to say! I will endure it this time!

I can't fail twice in one day. It is impossible for me to fail twice in one day. It is impossible for me to fail in the name of Saikyo Tomomi and my pride.

The childhood friend who says so and exudes a black aura is scarier than a lousy monster, so Akiharu tries his best not to look directly at her.

Incidentally, Pina's hairstyle has been restored, only the tiara has been removed.

This time, the concept is to keep the same tone, but in a more mature manner.

It's a reasonable strategy, and it might work.

"But I don't know if it's too late, but why do you talk like that?"

What are you talking about? What are you going to do with a princess if you don't make a character out of her? With the tiara, she's exactly what the Japanese imagine a foreign princess to be, isn't she?"

No, it's more like a gringo walking around with a misunderstanding.

(alt: "No ... I feel like a foreigner walking by mistake ...") She was proud of her honest opinion, which apparently fell on deaf ears.

No, this misguided course is similar to the Roar, and very dangerous.

While Akiharu was determined to make things right, Pina and Tomomi were giving each other a thumbs-up and smiling as if to confirm each other's motivation.

It's an exchange not unlike that of a young lady, but I guess that's how much the engine is running.

"Then let's go! Just watch and see when I raise the victory star!

She started to walk with a very low level of enthusiasm, not looking like she was going to make a friend.

In high spirits, the princess headed for a log cabin between the flower garden and the church, which seemed to be a hangout for mostly middle school students.

It was originally a place to serve espresso and cappuccino for the few students of Hakuryo who were coffee drinkers.

The space is comfortable, but few people use it, so it has traditionally been the territory of middle school students.

After watching Pina disappear into the building, he and Tomomi begin to discuss the situation.

But a log house is very difficult to watch from the outside. What should we do?"

I had no choice because there was no other suitable place, but yes, it is true. At this time of year, the air conditioning is on, so the windows aren't open. Do you want to come inside? It's not like you have to be a middle school student to use it.

..... I'm fine with it, but are you fine with being so conspicuous? You're seen by your juniors as an honor student, and you're going to ruin your reputation."

It's too late for that, isn't it? Don't worry, Tomomi is not the kind of person who would be affected by being known to have a relationship with a yankee from the pre-school education department.

No, I'm not a yankee.

And it's not the right word to use in response to someone who has expressed concern.

When Akiharu glared at her, Tomomi smiled wickedly and said, "Besides, I don't have anything to worry about being gossiped about by being with you, do I?

..... at left. Let's go, then.

(alt: "... On the left. Then, do you want to go?") After saying this without hesitation, Akiharu starts walking toward the log house.

I felt Tomomi following close behind me and secretly put my hand on my chest and let out a breath.

..... He is a very nasty fellow to suddenly start talking like that with a face like that.

How vicious of her, she is so aware of how cute her smile is.

I almost fell for her, even though I knew her true nature.

Akiharu shook his head and said, "He's a very black guy because he uses both candy and whips.!"

(alt: Akiharu shook his head and said, "That's a carrot and stick, so it's a very black guy ...! 』) I told myself, "I'm not going to go to the log house," and entered the log house for the purpose of tracking.

The bell on the door rings with a clang of the bell, and the interior of a quiet coffee shop comes into view.

After taking a moment to observe that the conspicuous silver-haired Pina had succeeded in finding a table with a few middle school students, Akiharu took a seat by the wall where he could observe her more easily.

Tomomi sits across from me, and soon after the maid comes with a menu, I quickly place my order and then take another look at Pina and the others.

Then all the girls who had been glancing at me turned away at once.

One of them had tears in her eyes, which Akiharu caught perfectly.

..... Yeah, well, I expected a reaction like that, but don't think for one second that I won't be hurt because you're right. Using this frustration as a springboard to become a healing butler someday, Akiharu vowed in his heart to secretly watch Pina's face.

Pina, with a slightly strained smile, nodded in agreement with the other middle school students.

I listened attentively, and then I said, "Well, yes, I've been to Paris this year, but I haven't done any sightseeing.

"Well, Mr. Esteau is in Paris, too! I also went to Paris in August. I also went to Paris in August. I stopped by the Louvre and the Orsay Museum, and it's always a wonderful experience no matter how many times you go.

Um, um,"

I also spent a day in Paris. I saw "Tannhäuser" at the Opera, and I must say that a woman who devotes herself to love is both fragile and beautiful.

(alt: "I also spent a day in Paris. I watched Tannhäuser at the opera, but the woman who devotes herself to love is ephemeral and beautiful, isn't it?") Well, maybe so.

(alt: "Well, maybe ...") Apparently, things are going well so far.

The topics of conversation kept changing from museum to museum and opera to opera, and it was difficult for those of us who were eavesdropping to keep up with what was going on.

I even wondered how they could have a conversation with each other.

But what was more interesting to Akiharu was Pina's patience as her smile grew tighter and tighter.

If it's opera, I'm thinking of The Lady of Arles.

Salzburg Music Festival, but...

Oh, by the way, there's a Chagall museum there.

"..... つ....."

(alt: ".....") It's not natural to stare too intently, so I put my elbows on the table, rest my chin on my hands, and hide half my face with my hands so that I can glance at it. Every time I look at it, there's something dark in the atmosphere.

(alt: It's a bit unnatural to stare at it too much, so I'm a little ill-mannered, but I'm glancing at it with my elbows on the table, my chin on my hands, and half of my face hidden by my hands. Every time the atmosphere is mixed with dark things.) As proof that Akiharu was not mistaken in feeling this way, Tomomi's expression became hardened as she sat across from him and whispered, "Patience, patience, it's a move of patience, Esther-san!"

He was muttering.

Whether or not she understood his thoughts, Pina, who was forcing a smile, closed her eyes as if taking a deep breath, opened her mouth and said, "..... Yeah, I can't take it anymore!

It exploded with ease.

Pina, her eyes wide open, yelled, slammed the table hard and stood up, glaring at the girls who were staring at her with round eyes. We've already evaluated the works of art that have been on display in the museum for over a hundred years! It's only funny to talk about them with a knowing look on your face!

"What, Mr. Esteau,"

Sir, how did you

There is nothing wrong with it. What do you mean to say that you have the sensitivity to appreciate the three-dimensionality and cubism of opera, but you don't appreciate the qualities of cartoons and animation? What do you think you are doing with the ongoing culture of your own country! Before you arrogantly promote art that only those who can understand it can appreciate, you should look at what has been created with all sincerity and sincerity, so that even children can understand and adults can enjoy it, without putting on colored glasses.

..... was already running amok.

Well, it can't be helped, thought Akiharu as he stood up.

I'm sorry for Tomomi who is having a hard time wrapping her head around it, but there's no way she can easily do the same thing to Pina who seems to be a bit of a black-hearted person and not very dexterous in life.

(alt: It's bad for Tomomi, who holds her head, but I can't easily do the same thing for Pina, who doesn't seem to be able to live with this hunger and dexterity.) I could see it firsthand.

And one more thing.

Pina, who has started talking about her favorite cartoons in a loud voice, looks much more radiant than if she had forced herself to suppress her feelings.

She has no dignity or chastity, or rather, none at all, but even so, she's much better than the fake laughter we've been hearing.

Well, let's put that aside.

I never thought I'd have to seize you three times in one day.

(alt: "I don't think I'll be able to take control three times a day ...") While feeling as if she was dealing with a ferocious small animal, Akiharu approached Pina from behind.

◇ "....., that, what should I say this time"

..... is good, then, but it's the concubine that's

(alt: "..... It's good ... Rather, it's the concubinage ...") Tomomi and Pina, standing by the pond, were already in full wake mode.



After dragging Pina out of the log house, they returned to the starting point with Tomomi in pursuit.

Pina, who had regained her composure by that time, was disgusted by her own ugliness, and Tomomi, whose schemes had not worked at all, sank down together, as if her pride had been shattered somehow.

Watching the two of them, Akiharu lightly scratched his neck and said, "Well, it's like a no-brainer, isn't it? If it works out the first time, there's no need to go through the trouble.

That's true, but the long game is also, by the looks of it,

I understand what Tomomi is trying to say.

Even if we go for the long haul, it will be a race to see which will be quicker: the princess will continue to endure without losing her temper and make friends, or she will become physically or mentally ill from the stress.

But, "Can't we manage the same long-term battle by changing the way we do things? What do you think?"

When I casually asked Pina, who was involved in the event, she turned her attention from the wake mode she had been in earlier and gave me a determined look, saying, "Yes, that's what I thought too.

(alt: When I asked Pina, the party concerned, with a casual feeling, I changed the wake-up mode up to that point, and returned a strong gaze with a determination, "Um, I thought so too.")
"..... Mr. Esteau?"

This failure, while certainly disappointing, has given us much to gain! Yes, it was a Columbus' egg turnaround!"

Stressing his confidence, Pina puts her hands on her hips and says, "If you act and match the others, the result will be the same but in other words, you'll be fine as you are!

..... Let's see... Isn't that a little too bold of an idea, Your Highness?

Tomomi, who was listening, sighs secretly, and Akiharu chuckles.

However, unlike Tomomi, her reaction is not that pessimistic.

It's true that what that little princess says is a reckless reticence, but it doesn't mean that she's wrong.

I agree that we should talk about what we like without being forced to suppress it. The point is to get other people interested in what we have to say.

"What do you mean by?"

Tomomi's gaze, which included the words "You must be thinking about it properly," caused Akiharu to raise the edge of his mouth and laugh back, "All you have to do is talk normally with him. It's easy, isn't it?

That's a surprisingly good idea for

(alt: "That is surprisingly a good idea, isn't it?") Right?"

Pina was avoided because of her sharp attitude and her family background, which is one of the best in Hakurei Ling.

If that's the case, show them that you're not so distant by having a normal conversation with them.

Tomomi, who goes to school as an honor student, is just the right person for the job.

He is black in nature but well-liked, and since he is known to be the stepson of a second marriage, he has good contacts with both the unique upper and lower factions within Hakuryo.

Tomomi is a normal person who enjoys playing comic books and video games, although she hides it from others.

She is a rare kind of woman who can beat a man in a game of chance, so we should normally be able to talk to her.

Hakuryo may have thought it would be best to keep it a secret, but if Pina was the one to talk to, it would be less likely to give a negative impression to the other girls.

Pina was also surprised at what she thought was a nice suggestion.

He exclaimed with pleasure, but immediately scowled and glared at me, which caused Akiharu to tilt his head slightly.

What's up? What's wrong?"

Not that there's anything wrong with that, but you're not in?"

You're trying to make friends, and you're throwing me into the mix, and it's going to backfire on you.

No..... sure it is.

(alt: "Nuu That's true ...") Akiharu was at a loss as to how to respond to Pina's expression of dissatisfaction, as if she was not convinced.

Then Tomomi tugs lightly on my sleeve and says, "....., please, whatever it is, encourage me."

What is "....."? I don't know what you're trying to do, and you're just throwing it out there.

..... is good. You'll do exactly as I tell you.

(alt: "... It's okay. This is exactly what I say —") "Yes, I've got an idea!"

Just when Akiharu was about to lose to Tomomi's momentum, Pina suddenly said in a loud voice, "I don't know why you're so grumpy.

(alt: For some reason, when Akiharu was about to lose to Tomomi's momentum, which was pushing her in a sullen mood, Pina suddenly said in a loud voice.) As Akiharu's eyes flashed with surprise at the suddenness of the situation, Pina, with her arms folded, came in front of her, looking up at her from below.

I am sure you have not yet come forward as a concubine, have you? This is a good opportunity, so tell me your name quickly.

At this, Akiharu almost tilted her head, not knowing what was a good opportunity for her, but the strong force in her eyes made her reflexively open her mouth and say, "I'm Akiharu Hino, a student in the upper secondary school education department.?"

"Well, then, Akihar, you shall be my concubine's servant."

"..... Huh?"

If you can't have him as a friend, you can have him as a retainer. Besides, this is just another chance for you. If Akihar cannot find a job, I will hire you.

"..... what? Why would you go to for that?"

As Akiharu was confused, Tomomi raised her hand and said, "Um, Mr. Estou? I think I'm talking too fast.

The term "retainer" is a pretext. And employment is not compulsory.

"Well, you know, it's still, you know, a problem for life, and?"

No, Tomomi is meddling too much. Are you actually clingy?"

I'm at"!

Tomomi almost opened her mouth, but quickly stopped herself.

I think he was hit rather close to the heart and was just trying to argue back out of reflex, but he probably figured out who he was talking to and stopped himself.

This is not the case with just being black-hearted and clingy.

Tomomi glared at her, perhaps sensing that she was thinking of something else, so Akiharu hurriedly shifted his gaze to Pina and said, "Ah, well, then I should be thankful for your hospitality here. Is that right?

Mm. I am still grateful for your help, so don't say a word about it. And if you neglect her kindness, you will be punished.

Akiharu could not find any words to reply to the princess who said so in such a high and mighty manner.

This Magical-san is too fast-paced, although I knew that.

..... Well, it's not a bad story.

It's probably true that they are grateful.

While Akiharu was unable to be honestly pleased with this ending that was too far off the shelves, Tomomi quietly came by and whispered to him in a small voice, "I'm so happy.

I'm so glad you got the offer even though you're only a freshman at, Congratulations.

..... I probably should say thank you, but I'm more concerned about your grimace."

..... is it just your imagination? But still, a retainer for a younger girl is a very good position to be in, isn't it?"

"..... Okay, cancel any thanks you were gonna give."

(alt: "... Okay, thank you for what I was planning to say, don't cancel.") I respond with an aggressive smile to my childhood friend who gutted my heart with a cool smile.

I think this black-hearted man is muttering "pedophile" or "servant" in the depths of his eyes.

The percentage of correct answers will probably exceed 90%.

Thinking about why this person has such a sulky personality, Akiharu let out a small sigh.

..... So, things are settled, at least for the time being? At least things have turned around, but I can't raise both hands in joy because I think it's a far cry from the ending that Fukaba had hoped for.

Besides, making friends with Pina won't be so different if Tomomi is alone.

If only I could find one or two more people who share my interests.

"Nuh? What's going on?

Pina looks up at him with a puzzled look, to which Akiharu responds with a sly smile.

I had never thought of it before, but there was one person who was perfect for the job.

There is one person who doesn't seem to care too much about the princess, and who seems to get along with her.

While recalling the face of the person who had suddenly surfaced in his mind, Akiharu tapped Pina on both shoulders, who was looking at him strangely.

"You should be happy because of that. You have a new friend.

When I introduced myself, the person I was expecting raised his or her hand while rolling his or her eyes and said, "Um, Akiharu-san? Sensei, I don't understand the situation at all.

Explain it to the mistress! Why is the chancellor coming out here?

When they raised their voices in protest, Akiharu said, "Well, calm down.

He restrained her with both hands and pointed to Kaede, "As you may know, I am the chairman of the board of directors and a clerk who is famous for falling asleep and being late. His hobby is playing too many video games and getting scolded by the board of trustees.

You don't have that particular hobby! It's not too much, it's probably at an average level!

What about that one? What about that game you were talking about the other day, the one that came out at the end of August?"

I have already cleared it, of course. It only took me 40 hours to complete the game, which is a very short time for a modern game, isn't it?"

Don't ask me to agree with you there, you useless human being.

Well, anyway.

The princess and the chancellor, who had a fateful encounter, or rather, a cosplay gaijin and a bad gamer, were seen having heated talks everywhere from the next day onward.

And then they had a pathetic fight scene, more like a cheek-pulling contest, and Akiharu thought, "I'm seriously going to become a useless adult if I don't do something about it.

He vowed to make a better friend for Pina, who was now on retainer.

(alt: He vowed to make more decent friends with Pina, who was certified as a servant ...)