

The sky is piercingly blue and the sea is vividly and fantastically blue.

That alone is not enough to make it look like winter, but the heat is the worst of all.

It is probably over 25 degrees.

Even with short sleeves, it's enough to make you sweat slowly.

It was hard to believe that just a few hours ago he was feeling cold even with a coat on, but now he was overwhelmed by the spectacle in front of him.

A "southern paradise" different from the otherworldly atmosphere of Baili Ling.

The sky, the sea, and the buildings look as if they were taken straight from the image of the "real" world, and I wonder if I am still dreaming in my foggy mind.

..... but I could hear the voices of people I know as proof that this is real.

Well, it's been a while since I've been here, but it's still warm and comfortable here.

The sun is better than cold, but it is a bit harsh for indoor teachers. Let's go to a cooler place as soon as possible.

I think we need to check in at the hotel first, and then go to to another hotel where Hino-san and I are going to meet.

I would like to play a game at the hotel, but I have to accompany you. I will go with you in the car, so please wait for me in the lobby.

Seeing them talking like that, Akiharu realized once again that he had come to a foreign country.

After changing at the airport, they were dressed differently than they had been on the plane, each wearing light summer clothes.

Saori Shikikagami, dressed in a revealing light gray tank top with a bold V-shaped back opening and hot pants tied with a belt, said to me, "Look, look, Akiharu-san~. Let's hurry up and get going, don't be fawning over the teachers. The air-conditioned car is waiting for us.

The president of the board of trustees, JiFeng Tianyi, who made a comment that made me want to poke her in the eye, is wearing a hibiscus print dress and large sunglasses that don't match her outfit.

Akiharu himself, for some reason, is dressed in a polka-dot striped short-sleeved shirt and half pants, so I can't speak for others. But I guess I can.

(alt: Akiharu himself, for some reason, was dressed in a short-sleeved shirt with polka-dot stripes and half-pants, so even if he couldn't talk about people... no, but could he?) This chancellor is clearly a junior high school student on vacation.

Well, for Kaede, it may be a vacation, but for Akiharu, it is neither a vacation nor a trip.

You look at your work partner with a firm resolve to do your job properly, and you feel as if you're about to lose all the energy you've put into it.

"..... Um, Saori-san"

(alt: "... Um, Saori-san...") Yes? What's wrong?"

I'd rather ask you that. Why are you showing your bathing suit there?"

I thought I'd try a little more of a tropical look for a change. There are a lot of people who walk along the coastline wearing only their tops and swimsuits.

No, we are not on the coastline, and we are on our way to the hotel. We will go to the beach later, so please change in the changing room.

If you change your clothes in a public place right outside the airport, the police will definitely fly in.

Or, idiots who misunderstood it as an extreme filming will gather.

There is no doubt that you are going to have a terrible time.

With an older beautiful woman who still has no common sense, Akiharu inadvertently imagined the hardships he was about to face and let out a loud sigh.

"Would you like to be my manager sometime?"

I was suddenly told this in the afternoon, when I was feeling a sense of freedom after five days of final exams over the weekend.

Since the service activities will be resumed, Akiharu will immediately serve at the café terrace.

Incidentally, during the test, a simple construction project was completed, and the terrace, which used to have no walls, is now surrounded by glass panels for winter use, so we don't have to stand there shivering in the cold anymore.

However, there was still no one to serve him, which left Akiharu with little time to do anything but wait.

Without changing out of her uniform, Saori Shikikagami was enjoying her Russian tea, exuding an aura of elegance and beauty and exuding strange pheromones, when she suddenly spoke to me and I thought she was the manager.

I don't understand the meaning at all.

As a person with common sense, Akiharu had no choice but to ask back, and since he was in the middle of a service activity, he decided to ask politely.

..... for now, let's see what's going on from the beginning, please.

(alt: "... For the time being, I would like to ask you to explain the situation from the beginning.")

"Well, where do you want me to start?"

Just start with what and mean by "manager."

When I said this to her, she began to speak in a calm voice.

Yes, you knew about my work, didn't you?

"Ah, yes. That's the model that Selnia introduced, isn't it?"

Yes, they are models of foreign brands that are mainly marketed in Europe and the United States. I get about two or three jobs a month, but last week I got a new offer from"

That's probably a good thing for Shikikagami.

Since the person in front of her has inadvertently fallen on hard times and is now talking about having no daughter-in-law, it must be nice to know that Saori's business is going well.

While Akiharu inwardly tilted his head and wondered how the conversation was going to turn out, Saori calmly pinched his chest area of his uniform and said, "The new job is to model swimsuits.

"Yeah. Swimsuit? At this time of year?"

In Japan, where there are four seasons, it can be cold, but there are many regions where it is not," he said. Especially in the U.S., the mainland is so big that you have to bring clothes for every climate.

When he explained it gently, as if he was talking to a child, Akiharu felt a little embarrassed.

That's right, what's the point of thinking in terms of Japanese standards when the model is a foreign brand?

I realize once again that I have not yet acquired the common sense that the upper class would understand at once.

If I don't get used to it soon, I'm worried about what will happen after graduation.

Usually, when I model for a new swimsuit, I'm shot in a studio somewhere but this time, a magazine wanted to do a feature on me, so I decided to go to Guam to shoot for them as well."

"..... is -..... which is also"

(alt: "..... Ha — That's right, again.....") Saori doesn't seem to be bragging about it, but to Akiharu, who is listening, it's an outrageous thing to say.

Selnia introduced me to the modeling business in the summer, and I started working for, which means that in less than six months, I've been getting enough attention to be interviewed.

The brand she's modeling for seems to be a solid female-oriented company, according to Selnia, so the magazine that asked her to do the feature has to be a decent one too. If she's not good enough, she could be a supermodel in one of their shows next year. I wonder if she'll be as popular as a supermodel in a supermodel show somewhere next year. When I think about it, it seems like a precious experience to be able to talk with a world-class beauty like this.

(alt: The brand she's modeling for seems to be a solid company centered on women, according to Selnia, so the magazine that asked her to do a special feature on her would probably be in the right place...if things don't go well, it'll be somewhere next year. Wouldn't she become popular enough to appear in a show as a supermodel? When you think about it, talking like this with a world-class beauty seems like a valuable experience.) I'm sure some quarter driller is going to say, "This is why the common people are so poor.

(alt: This is why the common people are likely to be told by some quarter drill.) But we can't be so impressed.

The problem is what Saori said at the beginning.

"Don't tell me you're the manager of and you want me to come along with you on this Guam shoot?"

Yes. The staff member who was originally scheduled to accompany us came down with the flu, and we had to find someone else on short notice, but we wanted to ask someone we were familiar with to go with us if possible.

Why don't you take Shikikagami sister with you?"

I had to go to Guam on the same day as my family's business," he said. In fact, my grandfather would not be satisfied unless I was there as well, but if I change my hairstyle just a little, he will think I am there as well."

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) I wonder if my grandfather's blurriness was natural or if it was a function of his age.

If it is the latter, then I don't think it is something to be said with the smile of a benevolent goddess.

Well, let's put aside the problematic comments, but I understood why Shikikagami did not accompany us.

Besides, I think it is a proud moment for me to be chosen as the first person other than my sister to ask for help.

If Saori were not a natural person, I would have thought she might have a crush on me.

"By the way, how did you get that for yourself?"

Of course, if you are with Mr. Hino, you don't have to worry about the gents approaching you.

It's, isn't it?

As we had expected, there was no room for error.

The guys who tried to pick up Selnia before ran away when they saw her face, which may be a good thing as a bug repellent, but it makes me cry to admit that fact.

This is why the natural world is so troublesome.

It's scary that you think you have the safety mark of a round flower when it comes to the men you take because you don't have any pick-ups.

I was working, but I let out a big breath, and then Akiharu asked me an important question that he had forgotten to ask.

Well, I don't mind going with you as a manager or as an insect repellent," he said. When was the last time you did that?"

Starting tomorrow.

Huh? What, wait, tomorrow? Starting tomorrow?

"Yes, it's a hard schedule for two days and one night, but if it's too hard for, we can move the flight to the next day and make it three days and two nights?"

The question is not about the number of nights you will be staying, but about Just to clarify, where do you plan to stay if you decide to stay two or three nights?"

It's warm in Guam, so you can sleep outside for a day and not catch a cold.

"I don't understand what you mean when you say you're just trying to take care of yourself and you end up camping out!"

I forget to use honorifics and say things like that, but I can't help it.

The comments were justified and should have been allowed, so they should not be tolerated.

..... However, when I see the other customers on the terrace freaking out and almost crying because of the outburst, I have to reflect on what I did wrong.

He would probably have to take a special lecture course later, but he decided to put his regrets behind him at that time and decided to deal with the problem at hand first.

"I know you're off for tests tomorrow, but, hey,, by the way, what else can you do for me if I say no?"

Saori took a sip of her Russian tea and said, "I'll ask the gentleman who wears the glasses to do so, as I think he's the best person for the job. Mr. Cricket, you say?"

Perhaps it was a reference to Todoroki, but other than the sense of the word, there was little else that matched.

"....."

I was about to say, "You should stop," but Akiharu swallowed it.

If you don't want to go, it seems a bit intrusive to meddle in the matter.

However, it's still a bad idea to have that idiot, who has boiled down the erotic ingredients to a paste, as a manager, and to have him stay overnight with us.

(alt: That being said, letting that idiot who boiled down all the erotic ingredients to the point of becoming a manager, and on top of that, having them accompany you on an overnight stay... it's not good after all.) It's supposed to be an insect repellent factor, and yet you let the worst pests go with them.

As a result of thinking while playing with the safety pin in his right ear, Akiharu's answer was: "Well,, I must have missed a lot of tests.

Walking around the school building, Akiharu was once again thinking about his overseas travel plans for tomorrow.

Although I was summoned to the café, it was fortunate that the damage was less than I had expected, since I only had to give a short lecture.

But it is precisely because we have the luxury of thinking about unnecessary things that we are so worried about the big problems that have just appeared.

I think it's too sudden. "It's all of a sudden tomorrow."

I will do my best, but I need to be prepared for that.

I have one service activity scheduled for the afternoon of the day after tomorrow, but that's OK because I can have Daichi or Todoroki do it for me. Going abroad is not something I take lightly.

(alt: I had one service scheduled for the afternoon of the day after tomorrow, but I thought it would be fine if Daichi or Todoroki took over for me... After all, going abroad isn't easy.)
Especially, Shikikagami is accompanying me.

There is no telling how much difficulty awaits the two of you with that natural troublemaker and undressing happenstance.

I mean, it's not like I'm going abroad in the first place.

(alt: "In the first place, going abroad is itself...") I had already experienced this in a previous education camp, but that time it was with a school excursion, and the group consisted of a teacher and a group of classmates who knew each other very well.

I was so anxious that it was now just the two of us, and I couldn't even imagine how good it would be.

With a deep sigh, Akiharu scratched the back of his head and said, "Guam..... People often go there for sightseeing and vacations, so it must be safe....."

I was about to ask a friend of mine about it later.

What's wrong with Guam?"

"Hmm, hmm? Who's, the president?"

"Yes, yes, I'm everyone's idol, the chancellor.

I turned my head in response to the voice, and there sat a blur of a self-proclaimed "Heavenly Yeast Maple," as no one else had ever called her before.

..... Well, it's fine to sit down, but what's wrong with being in the shade behind the stairs?
When Akiharu approached Kaede, she came up to him and talked to him with an innocent smile that didn't seem at all like an adult's. She said, "I'm not sure if this is something I should butt in on.

So, what's up with Guam? Are you planning to go there for winter vacation?"

No, it's winter vacation, and I have to go to school starting tomorrow. You know Shikikagami's sister, Saori, who is in her third year of upper secondary education, is working as a model, right?

"Ah~, yes, yes. It's good, isn't it, Saori-san? I think that style for a high school student is definitely illegal.

Well, I mean, you can't be a model if you're not.

If he were just a little taller, I think he would have been a better teacher. It's a pity.

Ignoring the board chairman who started such nonsense, Akiharu moved on to the main topic of conversation.

I was going to Guam for a modeling job, and I decided to go along with the model. I'm going to be a manager, or an escort, or something like that.

Is the manager of Akiharu-san?

Oh. "Have you ever been to Guam, Mr. Chairman? I hear it's a safe place, but how is it really?"

When I asked her, she placed her index finger on her chin and said, "Hmm, yes, that's right. There are a lot of tourists, especially from Japan, which is an important economic base, so there are many stores where you can speak Japanese.

"Well, looks like we're getting somewhere."

The president usually shows us his bonkers side, but he is a man of the upper class and can answer our questions with ease.

This man gave me "Economic Foundations."

It is very disconcerting to hear the word "a" in this context.

At any rate, this certainly made me feel a little safer.

When Akiharu was about to say goodbye to the President, he made a gesture of putting his hand over his mouth as if he was thinking about it.

"..... hmmm Guam Guam, huh"

(alt: "... Hmm... Guam... Guam...") "Hmm, what's wrong? What's in Guam?"

He mutters with an unusually difficult expression on his face, and I become concerned and ask him if he may have had a strange experience in the area.

Kaede, who looked as if she couldn't find the last item she was looking for, nodded her head and looked up at Akiharu and said, "I'm sorry, but I can't find the last item.

(alt: Kaede, who had an expression like she couldn't find the last one in her search for mistakes, gave a big nod after a while, looked up at Akihare and said,) I understand. I'll take you to Guam with me!

"....., what? No, I didn't ask for it, but"

Well, well, well, that's fine. They say, "The journey is the companion."

The president seems to have given the best answer with a big smile on his face, but I want to poke him in the eye and say, "Wait a minute.

But before that, Kaede gave me an innocent smile that made me think she was older than me and said, "Besides, you get a lot of benefits from having a teacher with you, don't you? We can fly to Guam on our own private plane in a flash, and we can use the owner's room at the hotel, so it's spacious and comfortable.

"Do you even have a private"

Yes. Although it is a medium-sized plane, it is a state-of-the-art plane with a powerful engine, so it takes only a little over two hours to reach Guam, so you can leave Hakuryo very slowly. We can also enjoy games and cartoons on the big screen.

Aside from the last one, the other elements are quite attractive.

Saori told us that she had arranged flights and accommodations, but the other staff had already arrived in Guam prior to the trip, so the two of us would go alone.

If that is the case, changing to the President's proposal should not cause any particular problems.

Besides, it is nice to know that an adult will accompany even such a silly person.

Although I've become somewhat accustomed to the insane upper class, I still lack the experience to go abroad alone with just the two of us.

So there is almost no reason for Akiharu to refuse.

The only thing that concerns me is, "I appreciate the offer, but is a good idea? You can't just decide to go abroad so easily."

It's all right. The only people who are busy during the test vacation are the teachers who have to grade the tests. There is hardly any work for the chancellor, and Hakuryo is safe and sound with Jikan.

"Does this mean that Jikan is not coming? She's not only an obedience teacher, but also your secretary, right?"

..... Well, well, it's not uncommon for a person to go on a business trip without his or her secretary. There is no problem at all.

(alt: "... Well, well, it's a common story to go on a business trip without a secretary~.) I don't know if this is a common story or not, but if it's not a problem, why look away?

And what does it mean that the laughter is a bit hung up?

It's a little difficult to ignore it, so Akiharu tries to ask him about it, but before he does that, he says, "I don't know, I'm not sure.

(alt: It's a little difficult to ignore, so Akiharu tries to ask questions, but before that.) So, I'll make the arrangements for tomorrow. I'll send you a message card in the evening when the details are finalized!

No, just wait.

(alt: "No, wait a minute...") Maple runs away without listening to my words to stop her.

If there was a problem, I would have heard from Fukayasu.

I also need to prepare for the trip and check out the tourist attractions in Guam.

I don't know if I will have time to go, but I would like to at least check it out so that I can take action as soon as I have the chance.

(alt: No, I don't know if I have time to go, but I'd like to check it out so that I can act immediately if I have the chance.) Also, I should ask my grandparents what they want as a souvenir.

(alt: "Also, I have to ask Daichi what he wants as a souvenir...") Not knowing what the souvenirs were, Akiharu headed for the dormitory with a little light footsteps, thinking that he would look into it as well.

Next day.

Akiharu was a little disappointed to find that the car he boarded arrived at the international airport without any problems.

..... Well, yeah, you're right. The runway is long, and there are noise problems and such.

(alt: "... Well, that's right. The runway is long, and there are noise problems...") No, no, we have an airfield, don't we? But if you are flying domestically in a small plane, but if you are going abroad, you have to clear customs and exit visas.

The President's relaxed expression certainly makes sense.

Or should I be surprised that there is also an airfield?

While Akiharu was at a loss for reactions, the two older and more experienced travelers proceeded to the airport with slightly oversized travel bags in their hands.

I was thinking that I would never normally follow these two, and Akiharu followed suit, but I was still a little concerned about my surroundings since this was an unfamiliar airport for me.

Perhaps because it was after 9:00 on a weekday, there were many men in suits.

Then I saw a group of people who seemed to be planning a trip with some travel agency, or a mature couple who seemed to be enjoying their retirement, and I began to feel out of place as a teenager in plain clothes.

And while others were waiting in line at the airline counter, we were escorted through the line by a few airport employees and immediately told, "We don't want anything to happen to you, the customer.

I am really uncomfortable because of the way they responded to me.

So, while walking, Akiharu quietly talked to Kaede.

..... Hey, I know this sounds really ostentatious. I'm not sure what's going to happen now, but it's on a disturbing level."

(alt: "...Hey, it's really exaggerated. It's at a level that makes me uneasy about what's going to happen next.") "Ha-ha, it's all right. We will be taken to the VIP room, then we will go through the departure formalities, and we will be on the plane in no time. If you keep playing games in the air, you'll be in Guam in no time.

Is that what is for?

Listening to Kaede's simple voice, the ostentatious image I had of overseas travel peeled away.

Also, this adult is looking forward to the game too much.

Even in the car on the way here, we were talking endlessly about which game we were going to play.

Saori, who is supposed to be the star of the show, barely speaks and her eyes are so wide open that it is hard to tell if they are open or not.

..... Um, are you awake?

"..... 起きてますよ.....?"

The reply is slow, and the reason is questionable.

Probably more than half of his consciousness must have been in his dream.

I slept in the car, and it is a miracle that I am walking around on my own.

She was wobbling around, but Akiharu took her by the hand, and she was like a father with a small child, asking him to help her with her luggage as well.

And, indeed, "Only the rich and important are allowed in."

Kaede stopped and turned around in front of the glossy dark brown door, as if appealing to the audience, and said, "Well, here we are. There's juice and lots of magazines, so please make yourself at home as if you were in your teacher's room.

Somehow, "I'm being depended on.

Perhaps because he has a sense of humor, he proudly says things that are unreasonable for a small person.

The staff member who had led us here reverently opened the door to and sure enough, there was a comfortable-looking space.

Not only are there expensive sofas lined up in a row, but one wall is an aquarium with beautiful fish swimming leisurely, and there is a female waitress in the corner of the room.

The room was well stocked with a large wall-mounted TV and a rack with newspapers.

But it was not any of these that Akiharu turned his attention to first.

I mean,, I saw the person the moment the door opened, and I panicked, and my brain said, "Well, is there anything that can heal or soothe me?"

I think they may have been ordered to look for something different from what they were looking for.

"Well, now, I'd like to play a game on the Internet that you can't play on the plane, but... what?

A scream escaped from the president's mouth as he seemed to notice someone who was looking at the tank a little later than Akiharu.

He seems genuinely surprised by the way the package was taken out of his hand.

"....., michael, michael, chan"

(alt: "..... Mi, Mi..... Fukagawa, chan.....!?") While the Akiharu and the others were standing in front of the room, Fukakan, dressed in an indigo maid's outfit, slowly turned her head to look at us with an icy gaze.

"What a fun way to travel in secret,, Mr. President?"

..... Correction, not only the look but also the words are so cold that they might have come from the North Pole.

Although I was not being spoken to directly, it sent shivers down my spine.

I really envy Saori-san, who is still dozing in her sleep.

Looking at me with her usual blank expression, she narrowed her eyes behind her glasses sharply and said, "I feel a slight desire to praise you for arranging the use of the Chairman's personal hotel on a supersonic passenger jet belonging to the Ciety family without my knowledge until this morning. I have a small part of me that would like to commend you for arranging this without my knowledge until this morning. It's just a little piece of sand, a grain of sand."

Hearing this, Akiharu was more convinced than surprised.

I knew that the president had been quietly keeping his mouth shut.

I was not surprised, since I had expected this based on his attitude yesterday and the fact that he did not show up to see me off.

However, it seems that the person in question is not so sure, and Kaede, who is so scared that she takes a step backwards, says, "Why, why did you have to be ahead of me? How could you have been so preoccupied with her?"

I got the information right after the president left Hakuryo. It was a surprise to me, but I made the mistake of using my regular car as my means of transportation to avoid being exposed until just before"

"Then how did you get here?"

Although I was going the legal speed limit, the roads were empty, so I doubt I would have made it in time even if I had taken a connecting train.

So, when Akiharu asked him a question, Fukaba gave him a glimpse of ice and said in a nonchalant manner, "I'm sorry, but I don't think I can do that.

(alt: So when Akiharu asked a question, Fukagawa gave him an ice-cold glance and said indifferently.) We packed only the bare necessities and took a helicopter from Hakuryo to near the airport. I am relieved that we were able to get there just two minutes ahead of the others.

Although she says so, she doesn't seem very relieved, as she can clearly feel the anger that she has been pushing down.

It's more like three seconds before the frustration explodes.

It is rare to see the cool-beauty Fukakan so angry, but I am not at all pleased to encounter such a rare and unpleasant scene.

While secretly fearing that it might spark off on her, Akiharu raised her hand fearfully and said, "W-wait, could it be that you came to bring back the board chairman or?"

In all honesty, this is the most likely scenario.

It's not like they flew a helicopter to come all the way here to give a sermon, no matter what the cost.

However, if that were to happen, Akiharu would be in quite a pickle.

And even more troubling is Saori, who is going to Guam on business.

The Director has arranged for a plane to take us to the airport, which will greatly shorten our travel time, so we have delayed our departure in anticipation of that.

The hotel that had been arranged for us has been cancelled, and we don't know what will happen to our accommodation for the night.

I don't know how much she knows about the situation, but she turns her gaze toward Akiharu and Saori, who are wobbling around, and says, "..... I want to do that so much, but now that things have come to this point, I can't ask you to stop. I can never do anything that would cause a hole in the important work of the students at the sole discretion of the Chancellor."

(alt: I don't know how much he knows about the situation, but Fukagawa turned his gaze to Saori, who was shaking her head with Akiharu, and said, "... I want to do that in the mountains, but now that it's like this, There's no way I'm going to have to stop it. I can't do anything that makes a hole in the student's important work on the president's own discretion.") "Would become?"

I have no choice. I will accompany you, Mr. President, and we will talk slowly on board, so be prepared.

What are you going to do, Mikanchan, if you're so prepared?

I won't bore you with the details, but at least you know you won't have time to play."

The fact that he dares not to talk about it is even more frightening.

I don't know what is in store for Kaede, but I don't even know if she will make it to Guam safely.

(alt: I don't know what the hell awaits, but I don't even know if Kaede will be able to set foot on Guam safely.) At least if you are a feeble-minded person.

At this point, it would not be surprising if he collapsed.

As the Director General trembled, Akiharu prayed in his heart for his safety.

Then, looking at Saori-san, who was breathing softly and peacefully, I decided to sleep on the plane, too.

While the air-conditioned car to the hotel was comfortable, it was quite disconcerting to find that air-conditioning was now the norm whereas heating had been the norm just a few hours earlier.

Moreover, from the passenger seat, Akiharu sees an unfamiliar foreign landscape, and he expresses his frank impression after all these years.

But it really is the tropics, isn't it? I didn't expect it to be this hot.

I think you are not studying hard enough. That's why you make ordinary mistakes like forgetting to change your clothes here.

The president laughs at me with his cheerful voice, but for once I can't argue with him.

The shirt I'm wearing now was bought by this guy at the airport, not the one I brought from Japan.

I had somehow thought that both of us had a lot of luggage for two days and one night, but I had not anticipated that it was because we had to change clothes after we arrived.

If you don't tell them that the large bag is for packing bulky winter clothes, they won't understand.

..... How can the president be so full of life after being squeezed so hard on the plane?

I glanced at her as I went to the bathroom and almost mistook her for a tortured stone-holder as she checked the thick bundle of paper with her lifeless eyes.

I also heard a scream, and when I thought it was something else, I said, "That's what happens when you're not careful."

I was half in tears as I watched the drama of a person whose life was turned upside down by an accident.

To be honest, Akiharu was not in the mood for a vacation after that.

Kaede, who was already in a completely normal state of tension, leaned forward from the back seat and said, "Let's change clothes when we get to the hotel, Shinka-chan, okay? It's very conspicuous if you're still in your maid's uniform, and it's hot above all, isn't it?"

No problem. And since I didn't have time to pack a change of clothes, I'll just have to put up with it for the rest of the day.

"Yeah, because you're coming with me, right? Saori's shoot will be on the beach, right? In that outfit, you'll definitely float around and get talked to by all kinds of people."

"....."

I expected an immediate rebuttal, but instead, he remained silent with his hands on the steering wheel.

This was a bit of a surprising reaction, given the usual cold words or two that might have been expected.

When Akiharu was looking at her, Kaede who seemed to have noticed her gaze turned to her and smiled, "Since Shinka-chan likes the heat, she really wants to change her clothes. She doesn't like to stand out, and she definitely doesn't want to be picked on."

I don't think many people are happy to be picked on, but at summer camp, you looked fine in your maid's outfit, didn't you?"

It's a special maid's outfit that's actually as cool to wear as a short-sleeved shirt or a lightweight dress. But the one I'm wearing today is designed to keep out the cold.

..... Mr. President, please refrain from unnecessary remarks. You made a promise on the plane.

(alt: "... President, please refrain from unnecessary remarks.) Perhaps it was because the truth was revealed in a way that would never have been apparent at first glance, that I finally received a reprimand from Fukayasu.

But compared to his usual sermons, he is a little less effusive.

Is this it?

Although he said he would be patient, is he really hesitating because he wants to change his clothes as the president said?

..... It's true that the maids' clothes in Guam stand out more than in Japan, don't you think? In a hotel, but on the beach, it would definitely be treated as a spectacle.

I'm sure tourists will be snapping photos of me.

(alt: Tourists are likely to take lots of pictures.) After thinking for a moment, Akiharu decided to offer his help and said, "Hey, if you're going with me, it would be great if you dressed less conspicuously. As the person in charge of Saori-san's managerial duties, it would be better if even a little problem doesn't occur.

It's definitely better to buy some clothes at the hotel and give the impression that you're here to see the sights.

Yes, that's right. Or, if you like, you can borrow my underwear.

..... At the end, something strange was mixed in.

Turning around, Akiharu looks at the face of the culprit sitting in the back seat and asks, just to be sure.

..... Um, Saori? What's the solution to lending me your underwear?"

It's black, full-cup, and made of silk, so it doesn't look like a bathing suit, does it?"

It's a little too much to ask and wouldn't it be a thousand times better to lend Saori-san your bathing suit anyway?"

I'm sorry, but I only brought my work swimsuit. If it's underwear, I don't need a spare pair.

(alt: "Unfortunately, I only brought a swimsuit for work.) Well, maybe I can wash and dry it in the night.

No, you don't need to wear underwear.

He smiled a smile that would make any man swoon, and said that nothing was okay.

I've always wondered about this person's sense of ethics.

Suddenly feeling a headache, Akiharu rubbed his fingers around his temples while talking to Fukayoshi in the driver's seat.

..... So, in order to avoid unexpectedly making the world know the name of Hakuryo, will you please compromise?"

I'm going to get some clothes from the hotel and change.

After a long, long silence, I was relieved to hear that he finally relented.

Unlike Akiharu, who can only react in such a conservative manner, Kaede bounces her body happily and says, "Then, while we are in Guam, let's forget about being teachers and just have fun as parents.

"....., what are you following me for?"

I was like, "Well, well, that's all right. In the adult world, there's a very convenient and helpful spell called 'no talking', right?"

He says such things with a round and round laugh.

It's a very ballsy thing to do, because if they take you at your word and let you vent your daily frustrations, you might not be able to return to Japan.

I'm sure it's because I'm not thinking about it.

(alt: I'm sure it's because I haven't thought about anything.) Kaede, who didn't seem to care at all what her student was thinking, continued by tapping on the seat next to her.

I don't really feel like I'm on vacation when I'm called "president" or "teacher" in Guam. So, you can call Akiharu-san 'Kaede-sama' if you like.

"..... If I'm not careful, you might look younger than me."

(alt: "... No, if you're not good at it, you might be seen as younger than me.") "Oh no, you don't look like a teenager. Akiharu-san, you are surprisingly good.

For some reason, people thought I was flattering them when I told them the truth as it was. Rather than being embarrassed, angry would still be the correct response. But if that's the case, what are you going to call me instead of?

Uh,, well, I guess it's a name.

I think it's more correct to call her by her first name, but "Tianyang Ji" As "Kaede" is too long and difficult to call, I have chosen "Kaede" as my name for Akiharu. It's easier to use the

And yet, for some reason, the chancellor's eyes narrowed and she smiled, and she said, "Then you can call me by my name, just like you call me Fukayasu-chan. After all, it's a formal day, and I can see the hotel.

I don't need to be buzzed in the ear to know. And please don't get violent in the car."

While listening to Shinkan's warning, Akiharu leaned back in his seat and let out a small breath.

I have not even begun to fulfill the purpose for which I came abroad, and yet I feel this sense of frustration.

When I think about what's going to happen now, yeah, I'm going to have a full-blown depression or stress related to a future hair loss crisis, so I'm going to stop.

Deciding only to move as peacefully and safely as possible, Akiharu looked through the windshield at the large white hotel that he had just begun to see.

Since we were supposed to leave as soon as we dropped off our luggage, we had to be ready to go by the time we got there.

The bellboys would take their luggage to their rooms, so Akiharu and his friends moved to the hotel where they were supposed to stay after transferring their minimal luggage into a small bag.

I quickly finished shopping and changing clothes, and was dressed in a white short-sleeved blouse and a long linen skirt, which was enough to get me through the day's driving.

We met up with the fashion brands and magazines that were already waiting for us in the lobby, and then left the CEOs to go shopping for clothes.

A short distance away from the all-foreigner filming team, Akiharu unloaded the luggage he had brought and looked around.

Although there were a few people in swimsuits here and there, it was not as crowded as the beaches you see in Japan in the middle of summer, and I murmured in relief.

"Well, this way, there's less chance of getting tangled up with some weirdo."

Yes, that's right. If anything, Akiharu-san seems to be the most suspicious person.

"....., you people, even if I were to assume that you are my students, you treat me like I'm some kind of a nobody."

(alt: "... you, even if it's just a student, what are you doing?") I am a little sad to admit that I agree with them a little bit, while I was plugging away at them.

When Saori introduced me as the manager, the people I was working with said, "What? This? The response was "Hah!

The gaijin's overreaction was easy to understand and almost made me cry.

Incidentally, when the two adults were introduced as chaperones, almost everyone looked at Fukaba and said, "Why isn't this person the manager?

The "I'm not a good person" look on their faces was an additional damage that stuck.

Well, anyway, Akiharu turned his face in the direction of the voice while adjusting the parasol and said, "That was pretty fast, wasn't it? I thought it would take a little longer.

"I was wearing light clothes, so I can finish that in a jiffy.

..... And where's Mika? Still?"

Saori had to change in a car provided by the staff, so the two outsiders rented a room at the hotel, changed, and parted ways.

So naturally, I thought Kaede would be with Mikan, but I haven't seen her yet.

Just as I was about to, I saw a woman walking toward the hotel.

He looks completely different from his usual style, but the way he walks, so beautifully that one wonders if it's a trick, is definitely his own.

However, it is totally different from what Akiharu had imagined.

"..... Hey, Mr. President."

(alt: "...Hey, President") Yes, yes? You can't call me, Akiharu-san. You are supposed to call me by my name, right?

"Uh, yeah. But more importantly, why did you bother to wear a shirt at,?"

I was supposed to come back in my swimsuit, but for some reason I was still wearing the shirt I bought at the hotel.

Although the skirt is off, or rather, just because the skirt is off, it is sexier than a swimsuit that is badly exposed and may cause trouble if you continue to look at it directly.



When Akiharu wondered if there might have been some trouble during the change of clothes, she replied, "You took off everything when I came out, didn't you? I think she is wearing a shirt

because she tends to get sunburned easily and she is shy. It's a shame that she is wearing a swimsuit that I made her look like.

Although he agrees that it is a waste of money, it is dangerous to say so, so Akiharu refrains from doing so.

However, I'm genuinely curious to see what kind of swimsuit the president has in mind.

She is wearing a bikini with a bright skirt and a fine floral pattern, but I don't think the same thing would look good on the different type of deepika.

I wondered if she was wearing some kind of weird swimsuit, since she is always playing cartoons and games, but when she came closer, Fukayoshi gave Kaede a cold stare.

..... President. Please return my wallet right now."

"Oh, my God, even you. You have to call me by my name while you're in Guam, or I won't take you.

..... Kaede, please give me back my wallet right now. I will buy you a new bathing suit.

(alt: "... Kaede-san, please return my wallet right now. I'll buy you a new swimsuit.") "Yes, well, why? That looks really good on you, doesn't it?"

It is not a question of whether it looks good or not. It's not about whether it looks good or not.

"Would you have preferred a more flamboyant guy? Oh, let's go with that one, the one that blonde over there is wearing!

Kaede pointed in the direction of a beautiful woman who was more than 90% revealing, and I'm not sure if it's more accurate to say that she was wearing a bathing suit or that there was barely a piece of cloth attached to a string.

(alt: When Kaede said so, she pointed to a beautiful woman with a degree of over 90% exposure walking around who seemed to be wondering if it would be correct to say that she was wearing a swimsuit or just a piece of cloth stuck to the string. rice field.) Although the high level of exposure may be pleasing to men, I can only say that it is amazing for Akiharu to go that far.

She is a beautiful woman with a good figure and a clear face, but how could she wear a bathing suit like that with such confidence?

I told him to wear that thing at

The cold-blooded maid, usually clad in an iron corset that would not allow her to show even the slightest hint of her cold-bloodedness, was given a thing.

Before Akiharu could even imagine it, he heard a voice cutting through the paradise-like tropical air.

You want me to dress like that?

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. Heeey? Mi, Mi, Fukakan! Your eyes are seriously scary!

I know you said earlier that you were going to be rude today, but are you sure that is the right place for you?"

I'm sorry, but I don't like it! Look, look, if you don't get into the shade soon, you'll get sunstroke, okay?"

Kaede pulls the sleeves of his shirt, seemingly finally realizing how dangerous she had said something.

They are looking down at me and smiling, but it doesn't make the atmosphere any lighter.

While setting up a beach chair next to the parasol, Akiharu quietly evacuates to a safe position.

There is no way I can do something like this, and since there is nothing else I can do, I have to do this on my own initiative.

Deep quiet, who was expressionless and emitting about minus fifty degrees of anger, sighed tiredly after a while and said, "..... You know, you're still the same person after all these years.

.....

(alt: Fukakan, who was expressionless and angered at about minus 50 degrees, let out a sigh as if he was tired after a while, and said, "... Really, no matter how many years have passed, you...") He seemed to have given up on various things and said something like that.

And when he turned his gaze this way, Akiharu could barely hold back a startle.

If you don't appeal that you don't have a guilty conscience, you will definitely be in trouble later on.

Praying that he would not be seen through, Akiharu tried to maintain the utmost composure and said, "Regardless of the swimsuit issue, you've put up a big parasol, why don't you go into the shade? The temperature difference between Japan and the U.S. must be hard on you.

..... Yes, that's right. I'll take your word for it.

(alt: "... that's right. I'll take your word for it.") For a moment, I thought he was going to say something else, but then he seemed to reconsider and nodded.

I don't know if it was because the students were not allowed to be hit or because the sun was too strong, but either way, it was a big help to Akiharu.

(alt: I don't know if it was because I was restraining myself from hitting the students or because the sunlight was harsh, but either way, it was a relief for Akiharu.) He glances at the Director who fearfully hides behind a beach chair, then sits down on a seat under the parasol and says, "By the way, Mr. Hino, I've been looking forward to meeting you. By the way, Ms. Hino, I don't see Ms. Saori Shikikagami, is it okay for you to stay here?

I was told that I had to change in the car and then the makeup artist would do my hair and light make-up. After she finishes, she'll come over here, and I'll take my turn after that."

However, it seems that there is nothing to actually do except watch.

I had no idea what they were saying because everyone, including Saori, was speaking in English, and I felt very alienated.

I was given some kind of instruction or warning earlier, but when I was just pouting, he cowered his shoulders and said, "That's enough.

I was given up with a wave of the hand.

....., but the fact that even this dimly-lit president can speak several languages in everyday conversation reminds us once again of the difference between people who were born and raised in different countries.

I was worried that I would have more trouble after becoming a butler than I do now, and I took off the shirt I was wearing to cover up my embarrassment.

I don't plan to swim, but the temperature on the beach is so high that the sand is almost scorching, so if I get my shirt soiled with sweat, I'll be sick of it later.

The shorts I'm wearing underneath aren't swim trunks, but if they get wet, they will dry quickly, so I'll leave them on.

I folded my shirt and put it on the seat as if it were a weight, and Maple, who should have been frightened just a moment ago, poked me in the side.

Mr. Akiharu, Mr. Akiharu. Before Saori-san comes, can you do me a favor?

Yeah? "Yeah, that's okay, but what?"

I want you to paint this. I want you to paint this.

(alt: "I want you to paint this. For me and Fukagawa-chan.") Looking at the object that was thrust in front of her eyes, Akiharu said, "Ah.

I was almost convinced, but then I immediately became impatient.

Because Kaede is holding a sunscreen oil in her hand.

She started applying it to her arms immediately without waiting for a reply, but the fact that she asked for it means that she cannot possibly do it all herself.

If that's the case, it's probably not a good idea for to be in charge of the back area, which is difficult to do by myself, is it? It was not only Akiharu who thought so, but also Fukayoshi, who wrinkled his brow somewhat, spoke up.

..... Maple. I am a student of education, but you shouldn't ask a man to do such a thing. Especially since I am also here.

(alt: "... Kaede-san. Even though you're a secondary school student, you shouldn't ask a man to do something like that. Even more so since I'm here too.") I'm sure it's fun for you and me to paint each other, but, you know, Akiharu-san will paint Saori-san before the shoot, too, right? So before that, we thought we'd let you practice on us as adults.

..... it is"

In response to the chairman's rebuttal, Fukayoshi unusually faltered.

This unusual situation makes Akiharu rather panicky.

I thought to myself, "I will apply Shikikagami's oil.

I had expected him to say, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: Just when I thought that he would say that, it was an unexpected development.)

Moreover, Kaede took this opportunity to smile and said, "You won't do anything to take away Akiharu-san's role as a manager, will you, Fukakan-chan?"

..... of course. I can't do anything that would infringe on my domain, even if it's with my students."

"Then you need to practice so you don't make mistakes.

What childish logic.

I don't understand what you mean by "failure to apply oil" in the first place.

What is it with oil-painting technicians in high society?

I'm not sure what to do about it, but I'm not sure what to do about it. I will follow Kaede's suggestion.

(alt: At any rate, his reliable ally was upset, which he usually doesn't show.) "Aaaaaii? Wait, are you serious?

Just before we tried to dam and change it, a turbulent flow occurred, and on top of that, "It's not just me, but also you, isn't it?"

It's for the growth of the students. I'm going to literally put my skin on the line."

He declares, "I'm too quick to declare, or I'm going to button my shirt.

The situation has become so serious that there is no way to stop it, and Akiharu can do nothing but be stunned.

I should be happy to be lucky, but I don't know what it means to get oiled in Guam in winter, and it makes me want to give up the idea.

(alt: No, just thinking about the situation, I should be happy that I'm super lucky with the windfall, but I don't really understand the meaning of painting oil in Guam in winter, and I want to give up thinking.) In front of the autumn sun, which is still frozen like a figurine, Kikan quietly, carefully, and smoothly undoes the buttons one by one.

First, her ample bosom is exposed, and then her even tighter waist and navel peek out. Then, I notice that she is wearing a very tight waistband and navel.

(alt: First of all, the rich chest is exposed, and then the tightly tightened waist and navel are peeking out.) When I saw her upper chest, I thought she was wearing a bikini.

But there is fabric under the breasts and around the waist, so it doesn't look like just a bikini or a dress.

In front of Akiharu, who was wondering what it was all about, Fukaba turned around and took off her shirt, revealing her boldly open backside.

".....?"

(alt: "..... e?") (alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) Just to be clear, this is Maple's choice. It is neither my choice nor my hobby. Please do not misunderstand.

(alt: "... Just to make sure, I'll say it again, but this was something Kaede-san chose. It wasn't my choice, nor was it my hobby. Don't get me wrong.") I could hear those words coming, but they barely reached the important parts of my head.

I am still trying to make sense of the full-length swimsuit that I found in Fukakan, now that I no longer have a shirt in the way.

It's like a bikini and a dress added together and divided by three. It's less revealing than a simple bikini, but it has a diaphragm cut out around the navel, and there are several knots at the back of the neck, under the shoulder blades, and at the waist, which stir up strange imaginations and make me feel erotic.

The image is more like vintage than swimwear, and the black color makes it look extra sexy. To be honest, when you take into account what she usually wears, the current Fukakan is more sexy than the blonde beauty from earlier.

(alt: In terms of image, it's more like a bondage than a swimsuit, and black makes it look even more sexy... To be honest, if you take into account the clothes you usually wear, the current Fukkan is more sexy than the blond beauty from earlier. overflowing with) What is more, what is troublesome for Akiharu is, "Well then, Akiharu-san, I would like you to start with me. You should open a spare bottle of oil and apply it on your arms and legs, wouldn't you?

I'll tell you what to do and then I'll say, "Good.

The president turns upside down.

Then, as he tried to put his arms behind his back, he wriggled like an inactive flying fish that had just landed and said, "Hmmm, hmm? I'm sorry, would Akiharu-san please take off the string as well?"

"....."

(alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) While moving as instructed, Akiharu glanced to the side.

Like Kaede, who is wearing a regular bikini, Shikagan is wearing a bikini that can be unbuttoned to reveal more of her body.

If it is a one-piece, which cannot be removed without taking it off, there is less risk of sunburn, so you only need to apply it to the part of the body that is not wearing a bathing suit.

..... But that bathing suit... How much of it do I have to take off and how much do I have to put on...? ...?

While being more than half conscious, Akiharu kneeled beside Kaede while she was sleeping.

Then, taking a container of what appears to be a foreign oil, he dispense an appropriate amount, not knowing how much to take.

I put the container down and rubbed my hands together to let the oil soak into my hands before finally focusing on the maple tree in front of me.

I had the impression that she was a little bigger than Pina, but with her bikini straps removed and wearing nothing but her undergarments, I was a little nervous.

Fearfully touching the back, Akiharu touched the area near the neck with a hand full of oil, thinking that he would attack from the top for the time being.

Kaede's shoulders lightly jumped in surprise, and she said, "Hyafu, that tickles!

Oh, no, I'm sorry. I'll be as careful as possible.

(alt: "Ah, no, sorry. Be careful as much as possible...") I'm going to try saying that, but I don't really know what I'm supposed to do.

(alt: I try to say that, but... in reality, I don't really know what to do.) I don't know how to make it so that it doesn't tickle.

(alt: I don't know what kind of tricks I should take to make sure it doesn't tickle me.) Perhaps because my hands have become a little colder from the oil, I feel the warmth of the director's back, and even though she has almost no sex appeal, I feel nervous when I touch her skin.

"..... hyah hmmm"

(alt: "... huh... fufu...") I thought it might not tickle as much if I used my whole palm and applied the oil a little harder and a little more boldly, and after some trial and error, I finished applying the oil to my back surprisingly quickly.

After painting the back of her neck, which she couldn't see, Akiharu said, "I'm done with That's how it's supposed to be, right?

If you're done with the back, please take a look at the thighs as well. The back side is not coated because you were sitting on it.

"..... Learn"

I thought, "You should do that on your own," but I nodded my head as I felt that I was not used to it yet.

I wonder how far back on the thigh would be considered a thigh? If you're not careful, the moment you touch them, you could be accused of molestation.

If they make a fuss about it, do we have to go all the way up to the "guilty" part? If it's not hidden by the swimsuit, then it would have to be pretty close to the mark.

After trying to get a decision and looking at Deep Tranquility, Akiharu gave up on the idea.

I glanced over and saw her putting sunscreen on her chest, and I knew instantly that it was not something I wanted to look at.

I decided to just let it go and let him tell me if it was safe or not, and started applying the oil from the back of the knee to the thigh.

And finally, just as Akiharu began to think, "This is getting pretty close to the edge," he said, "Oh, it's okay to go as far as that. Any more than that, it's too much stimulation for young people.

The president makes a joking gesture, and I follow it and let go of his hand.

To be honest, it wasn't that stimulating, but I decided to keep that to myself and tied the bikini strings.

As Kaede gets up and sits down on the beach chair, Akiharu takes a breath after finishing his work, but he knows that the real work is just beginning.

No, the main event will start when Saori-san arrives, but I meant that the pre-show performance is over.

In front of Akiharu, who was taking a deep breath to tighten up, Fukaba remained expressionless, but somehow she seemed to have given up on something, and yet she seemed to be pushing down her embarrassment, and gently knelt on the plastic sheet.

After a pause, he glanced at me, and then lay down on the seat.

I was so happy to see her, and I was so happy to see her. I'm looking forward to working with you.

"..... Oh, oh."

(alt: "... oh") "Just as you would in a regular class, think of it as a performance. You may not be a butler, but your job is your job. You must be very aware that this is your assigned task and work hard.

..... While fighting off the bad idea that it's really okay to work hard, Akiharu nodded his head.

Since Shinkan has offered himself as a teaching material, we should take it seriously.

..... To be precise, you have to be serious or you'll make a mistake.

Telling myself that I should be able to get the chestnuts out of the fire with my bare hands, I start by untying the many knots, but it takes more time than I expected.

My hands are soaked in oil, so I can't pick the strings very well.

Partly because I was nervous, and partly because every time the string slipped through my fingertips, I became more and more impatient.

While repeating in her mind, "Calm down, calm down, " Akiharu unraveled the strings one by one and finally finished the whole thing.

Well, the knot at the waist is still there, but if you take it out, you will be kicked out of here unless you are on a nudist beach, and your life will also be in great danger, so please don't touch it.

Taking a deep breath in front of her boldly exposed back, Akiharu dripped sunscreen oil onto her hands once again and said, "..... Well then, let's get to it.

I understand. Please finish as quickly and meaningfully as possible."

The moment I touched my wet hand to the area of my term, "What!

I heard an inaudible voice, and my back shook.

The excessive reaction made Akiharu almost unintentionally pull her hand away, but since something similar had happened when she had oiled Kaede earlier, she managed to hold back and once again say in her heart, "Calm down.

He mutters.

As I carefully applied the oil, I began to feel that the practice was worthwhile, just as the president had said.

I have to say that the feeling is totally different from the one I had when I was the chairman of the board.

The first time I touched her, I was more nervous than before, even though I was the second person to touch her.

Visually, too, her breasts are so large that it's hard to imagine them in a maid's outfit, and they are crushed and slightly protruding when viewed from above. Although only a little is visible, what a destructive force this is.

(alt: Also, visually, when I was wearing a maid outfit, I couldn't imagine how big her breasts were. This destructive power.) And, most importantly, "....." and "....."

"....."

"..... hmm... hmm... Uh..."

(alt: "..... hmm..... huh.....") "....."

(alt: 「.....」) "..... や..... つ.....,..... つ....."

(alt: "... eh.... t..., t...") The voice that can be heard every time you move your hand, responding to your movements, is a real treat.

Sight and feel alone are enough to fill me up, and even if I had three or four stomachs, I would not be able to digest it all, and then there is the sound.

In addition, he seems to be making an effort to hold back his voice, which sometimes causes his body to twitch and move, which disturbs me even more.

Why does she always act so sexy?

The back and waist areas, where fat is supposed to be thin, are strangely soft, and when I apply it to my flanks, I get nervous that my fingers might touch my breasts if I'm not careful, which is a real problem.

However, Saori-san must be even more outrageous than Mika-san, so I wonder if she might get upset and start bleeding during the process.

I hope this experience has given you some tolerance, but to be honest, I'm still a little dizzy, so I'm hoping it will be a more peaceful experience.

While I was thinking about it and feeling a little guilty, I finally finished oiling the car from the waist up.

Although we are still breathing, we are not finished yet.

Now I have to apply it to my lower body and legs as well. I can't judge whether it's really okay to use it on my back, where the difference in flesh is even more obvious than on my back.

(alt: Now I have to paint my lower body and legs, but... I can't decide if I'm really okay with this, who has a more obvious difference in flesh than my back.) Let's see... Is that all?

No, Mr. Akiharu. Your legs and buttocks aren't finished yet, are they?

The president of the board of directors is saying the most unbelievable things at the drop of a hat, but before Akiharu can even get into it, a piercing ice voice comes flying in.

....." is fine. No more than that.

(alt: "... up to the feet is fine. Please don't touch any more than that.") "..... Learn"

Akiharu nodded weakly in reply, suppressing his true feelings of wanting to give me a break.

This is a prelude to Saori's game. If I don't do my best, I will surely lose in the next round.

I don't even know what is a win and what is a loss anymore.

At any rate, we decided what we were going to do.

If that's the case, you have to get over it gracefully and with guts.

After encouraging herself in her heart to do her best, Akiharu started applying oil to her ankles.

While trying to avoid even the slightest feminine part of my eyes, I concentrate on my hands, and get on with my work with the vigor of a sunscreen application machine, only to find that "..... ah?

The voice sounded completely different from the ticklish one I had heard earlier, and it said, "Hino-san. Don't touch anything too strange."

Huh? What's the weirdest place you've ever seen?"

Without turning his head, Akiharu responds and tilts his head.

I'm currently applying oil to my shins, but maybe it's a sensitive point that high school boys can't see? In summer, many of them are exposed and still safe to touch compared to thighs.

The first thing to do is to make sure that you have a good idea of what you're looking for.

....."

(alt: Not knowing what to do, Akiharu decided to finish painting the areas that seemed okay as soon as possible, and slid her hands behind her knees, saying, "Hmm...!?) Somehow, my voice sounded more urgent than it did on my back.

I'm still in a hurry, though I'm inwardly defending myself, saying, "That's strange, I shouldn't have done anything strange at all.

It is not impossible that she may have done something unintentionally, and the way she is desperately trying to keep her voice down is almost too sexy, and I am beginning to wonder what is going on.

Stopping her hand involuntarily, Akiharu took another deep breath to regain her composure and said, "..... is, Hino-san, so"

".....?"

The first time I saw the house, I was surprised to hear a voice of protest from the people in the silence.

While wiping the sweat from his forehead, Akiharu said, "No, I'm not even touching you right now.?"

You look back with your mouth full of facts and realize that someone has been sitting next to you for some time.

I had been just out of sight until now, but there was the President, with a very happy smile, touching the inside of Fukaba's thigh. Thanks to this, I understood everything.

(alt: Until now, I had barely been out of sight, but there was the chairman touching the inside of Fukagawa's thigh with a very happy smile on his face... thanks to that, I understood everything.)

In other words, Fukagan was not talking about himself, but about what this naughty adult with a naughty streak was doing.

When Akiharu was more stunned and relieved than surprised and couldn't say anything, he saw Fukayoshi turn around and look over Kaede's head and say, "..... Kaede-san, your"

Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. If you wake up, Akiharu-san will see too strong a stimulating scene, you know?

".....?!"

At the director's request, Fukagan, who had been about to turn around to face the audience, panics and lies down on the ground.

And here it is, "Did you see that?"

He looked at me as if he were saying, "I'm not a good person."

Akiharu immediately shook his head and appealed his innocence, but he was not lying.

The angles should have been visible, but the president's head was in the way and we couldn't see the critical parts.

..... I am sure that the size and image of the fruit was between that of a white peach and a muskmelon, and that most of the fruit was visible, but I think the exposure was within the TV broadcast range, so it should be OK.

Even so, her honest heart is pumping out more blood than usual, and Akiharu is trying to hold back the feeling that her head is about to get dizzy.

I was afraid my nose would start bleeding if I made a wrong move, when I saw Fukayoshi, who had been glaring at me, change his gaze to Kaede.

..... Maple. What do you think you're doing, playing a trick like this?

The air was a little heavy. And it's been a while since I touched your skin, so I felt murky.

Please refrain from making misleading statements. Besides, you took the liberty of sending while I was taking a bath.

"Oh, come on, come on, come on! While I was saying that, Saori-san came.

Perhaps because he is able to intimidate with his eyes but not with his hands, the president seems more fearless than usual.

True to her word, Saori came from the direction of the hotel parking lot after changing and doing her makeup.

I glimpsed her at the airfield, wearing a bright purple triangle bikini, and it was amazing to see her swaying and twirling even though she was just walking.

I dare not say what it is.

Perhaps because she saw Saori-san approaching with a smile, Akiharu heard a faint sigh escape from Fukayoshi's mouth.

Then, in the same tone as in the usual class, he said, "..... Okay, Mr. Hino. Please do not waste the experience you have gained from the training, and be sure to act with moderation and discretion.

"..... Yeah, got it."

(alt: "... Oh, I understand.") Akiharu nodded his head in agreement to the end of the project.

He is almost half-naked, and his cheeks are still slightly flushed, so he lacks dignity, but I pretend not to notice.

In the end, I didn't feel like I had improved or gotten the hang of it, but if I had kept at it, the tropical heat would have made my head spin.

But the real work is just beginning.

I knew from the incident in the snowy mountains that he was not good at this kind of thing, but he literally put his body on the line for me, so I had to be firm.

Saori lightly tensed her cheeks as if to tighten her spirits, then stood up and spoke to Akiharu.

"Well, are you giving them oil?"

"Oh, and don't get sunburned. Saori-san, you don't have sunscreen, right? If you want, I'll take care of it.

I have no ulterior motives at all I'm sorry, I lie, a little, but still I make proposals with the intention of doing business.

(alt: I don't have any ulterior motives... I'm sorry, I'm lying.) I expected her to immediately nod because she is the type of person who does not mind being touched, but Saori kept smiling and said, "That consideration is enough for me. I have strong skin, and I'm the type of person who doesn't get sunburned.

..... Henceforth, no response was expected.

"..... uh uh Is that right?"

Yes. And oil on it makes me feel weird. Is it just me?"

No, that's not what you're asking me.

Because it is difficult to answer "yes" or "hi".

While we were puzzling over her words, a staff member who had gathered at the edge of the surf called Saori and she left, leaving only a few words of explanation.

The remaining Akiharu looks away from Saori, who has the sex appeal of a high school student,..... and after a moment, she looks at the maid teacher.

Fukagan, lying on the plastic sheet with her face down, looked somewhat like a defeated soldier. Beside her, Akiharu's shoulders slumped in disappointment as he saw the director laughing happily.

(alt: Fukagawa, lying on a plastic sheet with his face down, somehow exudes the air of a defeated soldier... Beside him, Akiharu slumps his shoulders when the chairman is happily laughing. rice field.) When the filming started, I thought it was finally time for Akiharu to go to work, but there was nothing to do except to observe.

I had an image of a manager who was busy working this way and that, but now I am only useful to a relative's child who came to watch a shoot out of curiosity.

I spent more than two hours in a daze, watching Saori-san taking pictures as instructed, at the edge of the waves, on the shallow beach, and lying on the sandy beach.

During that time, the only thing that Akiharu understood was that it takes a long time to take a few photos, and that Saori was being praised lavishly.

The latter, in particular, is something I can understand even though I have no English conversation skills, so I think it's quite impressive.

Sitting on the stairs connecting the road and the beach, Akiharu looks at the scenery while resting his cheek on a cane.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea to go to, but two hours in the same bathing suit? Why can't they be different?"

"That's because we only allow one model per type of swimwear in our catalog.

"Oh, really? How long have you been at"

A laid-back voice explains things to me that I didn't expect an answer to.

I didn't have to look to see who it belonged to, but when I turned to look behind me, I saw the board chair holding a tropical juice with a pineapple stick in it and asked, "Do you want a drink too, Akiharu-san? It's sold at the wagon over there.

"Hey, I'm fine, but what about Deep quiet?"

Shinkan is lying on a beach chair reading a book. Akiharu-san, are you perhaps more your type than I am?

What kind of questions do you ask your students?

I wish he was alive so he could nail me to the wall.

Even if that were the case, I can't answer the question.

Well, to tell the truth would be unfortunate news for the President, so I ignored the question, which in many ways was unanswerable, and said, "You know, I've been wondering about this for a while.

What? What's this about not exercising my right to remain silent?

Why don't you use honorifics for Shinkan, Akiharu-san? I think it's because I told you to speak frankly when I took the entrance exam.

Uh,"

Akiharu put his hand over his right ear and felt unsatisfied by the absence of the safety pin.

I remember the words of Fukayoshi when I interviewed him for the transfer exam, including the fact that it is no longer possible to interview him.

I was told that, unlike other teachers, I was only a maid, so I didn't need to use honorifics. She also told me to use my own judgment in deciding when to stop wearing my hair color and safety pin.

I think she's the type of person who doesn't judge people by their looks. But she is very strict about her appearance.

I know, right? I've heard that the reason I'm allowed to do this is to make the greenhouse-cultured ladies more or less tolerant."

..... Well, it looks like I've already missed the timing to stop, because if I put my hair back and remove the safety pin, no one will recognize me properly.

I tried to follow the example of others who spoke in honorifics, but I was told that it was not necessary.

And to Todoroki, "You use honorifics, it's kind of creepy."

I was passed over.

For this reason, we have developed a stance of basically using honorifics when dealing with upperclassmen and during service activities, but changing it as appropriate depending on the person we are dealing with.

I can correct it if I want to, but no one is asking me to, so it will probably stay that way for a while.

I have a question for you, too, if that's all right.

"Oh, yes, yes, what is it? I can't give you my three sizes, but if you want to tell me what type you like, I can do that.

Kaede, who was listening to the conversation with a "huh" look on her face, made a strange response, but I let her pass.

If I had to deal with every single one of them, the conversation would go on as if I were a demented old man conversing with the time signal on the phone.

Akiharu once looked at the parasol he had erected and Saori, who was shooting well, before asking Kaede again, "What do you want to do with the parasol?

"Isn't that a rather lenient response to a student's business, no matter how much it involves the student? Frankly, I thought that at Narita we would be the only ones on the plane and you would stay behind to give a lecture."

Although this is an occasional occurrence, Fukayasu was uninformed of the situation and acted according to his own rules, so naturally he should be angry.

And even if the president is not there, the planes and hotels will be fine as long as Shenzhen can get through to them.

Yet, he actually allowed her to go to Guam as planned, and even accompanied her there. This is a bit unthinkable given the usual pattern.

Although it is not true that Kaede is the person concerned, it does not mean that she will know the answer, so I did not have such high expectations when I asked her. However, Akiharu changed her mind and thought that this might turn out to be a surprising result.

(alt: Even though he was the one involved, it's not like he would know the answer even if he asked Kaede, so he asked without expecting much... but Akiharu changed his mind, thinking that this might lead to unexpected results.) The reason for this is that I have never seen such an apologetic smile on the face of the President, who usually seems to be in a daze or in a state of blank amazement.

In a dry voice, "Ha ha ha -"

After laughing, Kaede looks at the beach chair where she is supposed to be sleeping and opens her mouth.

I was invited to a party tonight at

"A party? Somebody's birthday?"

No, no, it's not like that. It might be rude to say that I don't care about anything else, but as someone who has zero interest in interests or politics, that's the kind of party I like."

It's a terrible line from the president of Hakuryo, but if Kaede says it, it makes sense.

He doesn't seem to be interested in anything except comic books, games, and interesting events.

She seems to be doing a pretty good job as a clerk, but I'm sure she's a rich lady.

(alt: She seems to be doing a decent job as a clerk, but I'm sure she's a 'rich daughter') I guess they are not involved in the events they are supposed to be involved in if they are in the position of the "Mere Old Man".

(alt: If I was in his position, I would not have touched the various events that would have been held.) "You didn't want to go to, so you escaped."

You know, they say that timing that comes unexpectedly is like fate. So I think this is God's way of telling me to slack off."

What kind of God are you? I've never heard that line before, but who said it?"

"Oh, you don't know, do you, Akiharu-san? That big hit BL game "Gakuen Pure"?"

"Oh, yeah, you don't have to say any more than that. I have a pretty good idea.

(alt: "Oh yeah, you don't have to say any more.) I didn't want to ask because I didn't want to imagine it, but I think it's acceptable to lie about that much.

And isn't it sexual harassment to talk about that kind of thing with a normal man?

Sighing, Akiharu lightly scratched his neck.

There was some unnecessary talk, but I got the gist of it from this conversation.

In other words, "Did you think that Fukayoshi knew you didn't want to go to the party and didn't try to bring you back?"

I'm sure you are very kind, Shinka-chan. I bet you don't punish her physically either, do you?"

"....."

Being forced to sit on your hands and knees in the extreme cold with a stone in your arms, or being put through a series of life-or-death situations, probably doesn't count as corporal punishment, does it?

It could have a similar meaning to the Zen meditation at a temple or the ascetic practice of being hit by a waterfall.

And when the president, who is supposed to be lecturing us on a regular basis, says something like that, all we can do is nod our heads.

I think it is unreasonable, because I have not been treated by Akihabara either.

But I think it's time to call my grandmother. Since it seems impossible to call in sick on an international call, can I just say that I went out of my way out of concern for the students?"

I'm fine with it, but are you okay with it?"

It's OK! In the sense that I can't attend the meeting because I'm recuperating, your grandmother is the same as me. You know, it's also called 'fighting and losing'."

Because that doesn't mean what you think it means, okay?

When I tried to confront her about it, she seemed unconcerned, laughed, and went toward the hotel to borrow a phone or to use it.

Akiharu, who had been watching her until she was out of sight, tilted his head and wondered why he was feeling like such a guardian, while he went to the beach to fulfill his manager's responsibility, even if it was just a formality.

"..... つ!?"

Just as she turned her gaze back to look, a cool voice spoke to her in contrast to the tropical heat, and she almost raised her voice.

As I bent over and put my hands behind my back, the sudden appearance of Fukayoshi gave me a cold glance and said, "What are you surprised about? I don't appreciate your lack of composure.

..... No, anyone would be surprised if someone suddenly spoke to them without their presence.

(alt: "... No, I'd be surprised if someone suddenly spoke to me without any sign of it.") I can barely say back to, "Please don't let them find out."

I prayed in my heart that I would be able to do this.

I won't lie about the reason I was surprised, but it was more because I unexpectedly saw a cleavage right in front of me.

Combined with the provocative swimsuit design, the scene is so full of aggression that I don't think I could get along with any man who didn't react to it.

Since we are sitting on the stairs, and Fukayoshi is standing, even though he is downstairs, his chest is naturally at eye level, which is a wonderful position, but if he is discovered, he will die immediately.

Should I keep it or should I casually escape to the safe zone?

This difficult question made Akiharu want to hold his head in his hands, but he said, "Well, the chairman of the board is that thing. He went to make a phone call.

After some hesitation, he bids farewell to the spectacular view and stands up.

If you are too conscious about it, you may have trouble concentrating in class, as you did after the Snow Mountain Camp.

While Akiharu was thinking that if his face was reddish, he would be able to fool them by saying he was sunburned, Kikan slightly raised his fine-tuned eyebrows and opened his mouth slightly.

What did Maple have to say about it?

What? Uh, yeah, about why you followed me to Guam and all that stuff."

I thought I didn't say enough, but instead of listening back, she closed her eyes and let out a rare sigh after a few moments of contemplation..... Hah, I'm not sure if I'm being too harsh, but I'm not sure.

(alt: It was a way of saying that made me think that the words weren't enough, but Fukagawa didn't ask back and closed his eyes as if he was thinking about something... After a while, he let out a rare sigh.) That's him. You said you were the cause of it, didn't you?"

Yeah, but isn't it?

No, it's not. Rather, it was me who caused you unnecessary concern.

Akiharu's eyes fluttered, not expecting such a line to come out.

Without paying any attention to it, Shinkan looked at the hotel and said, "Today's party is hosted by my father.

".....?"

For a moment, I almost ignored what was being said, not understanding its meaning, but then I immediately noticed the discrepancy.

We heard that she was a young lady who went to Hakuryo, so it was no surprise that her father was the host of a high class party.

What surprised me was why the president didn't want to go, and why the escape was the result of his concern.

I am at a loss as to how to make the connection, as if I had been handed a new kind of puzzle.

The maid teacher, who seemed to understand our confusion, looked at Akiharu in her sexy swimsuit, or rather, subtly not quite wrapped up, and said, "Because of the size and purpose of the party, the chancellor of Hakuryo is an invited guest that can never be removed. How do you think it would look from the side that the host's daughter is serving one of the guests as a maid?"

"I can't imagine how bad it would be."

There are more than a few people who will think it's a funny event. I don't care what your personal impression of me is, it must be embarrassing and embarrassing for the organizers. And there is nothing I can do to avoid it.

"..... uh but?"

So the president of the board of directors, who was invited to the conference, boycotted the conference and made it go away?

If so, I can understand the story, but it is not very convincing to Akiharu.

Because if you do that, "I don't want to attend a party hosted by the parents of my maid of honor.

It should not be taken for granted that the participants are not participating lightly.

Hino-san said that Kaede-san will make the phone call, right? To whom?"

She said "grandma," but I'm not sure.

(alt: "You said you were grandma, but...") Perhaps he will ask you to send a telegram of congratulations with an apology. It would carry a lot of weight if it came from the real head of the Tianyung Ci family."

Although he explains the situation in a straightforward manner, the contents are too complicated and political for Akiharu to make a judgment.

In addition, I can't believe that Kaede did something that I don't understand.

I'm the kind of useless person who stays up all night playing games and then sleeps with an eye mask on during work.

However, since Fukayoshi's tone of voice was not skeptical, denial seemed meaningless.

If he says so, it must be so.

With a straight face, he said, "Ghosts do exist. Aliens are hiding in the depths of Daichi.

I would believe it if I were told to.

However, it was still a surprise, and Akiharu stood there, not knowing how to react.

Fukagan, who had been watching the students in blank amazement, adjusted his glasses with a slender finger and said, "I'm going to the chancellor's office. Please fulfill your role.

Ah, ah. Yeah.

"Take a shade now and then, and don't forget to drink water.

After taking the trouble to politely decline the offer, Fukagan walked to the hotel.

The remaining Akiharu resists the urge to gaze at the back of her sexy, foul-looking figure, and looks at the beach.

The shooting was still going on, and Saori, wearing a long pareo, was standing by the edge of the surf.

She is so beautiful that even though she is quite far away, I can't help but admire her. The beautiful woman waves her hand as if she has noticed our gaze.

(alt: Even though she's quite a distance away, she's still so beautiful that I might fall in love with her... That beauty waves her hand as if she's noticed my gaze.) I'm worried that I'm not doing a good job at work, but I'm more worried that I'm not doing a good job, but I'm more worried that I'm not doing a good job at work, but I'm more worried that I'm not doing a good job at

Even Saori-san was willing to give herself in marriage for the sake of her fallen family.

The president seems to have thought nothing of it, but he did what he did because he cared about the family and the company.

..... I also need to become a person who can think and act in more ways than just being useful to others as a job."

Muttering in my heart, "But..."

I would add that the "the" is a good thing.

Unfortunately, we can't ask for what we don't have, and we're busy with the problems in front of us every day.

I'm going to try to do my best little by little. Now I have no choice but to fulfill my role as Fukagan said.

(alt: Even if I try to do my best little by little... For now, it seemed like I had no choice but to fulfill my role, just as Fukagawa said.) Since the shooting at the beach will probably be over soon, Akiharu started walking to find a wagon that sells juice, which Kaede had told her about, to bring her a towel and a drink.

It seems that the shooting went well at

I am not sure, but from Akiharu's point of view, all the staff's expressions were cheerful and the atmosphere at the site did not deteriorate, so it should be that way.

(alt: I'm not sure, but from Akiharu's point of view, all the staff's expressions were bright, and the atmosphere at the site didn't get bad, so it was probably the case.) After the swimsuit shoot for the catalog, we moved to a different location and changed into a number of light costumes for the shoot.

After taking photos at famous tourist spots such as Lovers' Cape, Plaza de España, Cathedral of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and other famous tourist spots known to Akihabara, we returned to the hotel for dinner and interviews at a restaurant.

Even Akiharu, who was just accompanying her, was tired, so naturally Saori should be even more tired.

I heard that there is still a little shooting left tomorrow, so I should take it easy.

..... Even knowing all that, there were situations where we had to keep on complaining.

"So, why are these rooms allocated like this?

What? Is there a problem?"

I was slightly annoyed to see the president tilting his head as if he really didn't understand, but I held my ground.

The important thing is to succeed in persuasion, not to beat around the bush.

This room where Akiharu and his friends are now is one of the owner's rooms assigned to them, and it was no problem to find a place to sleep for the day.

The problem is that the owner's room has two bedrooms, but it would be absurd for Saori and I to stay in a room with no internal lock!

Yes," he said. Then, do you think that Akiharu-san would prefer to be with me or Kikan-chan?

That's not what I meant.!

(alt: "It's not like that...!") No, my head really started hurting.

The hotel's two owner-occupied rooms are luxurious, each with a living room and two separate bedrooms.

The bedroom has two semi-double beds.

If this is the case, it should be obvious what the assignments will be. Why does the President want to create a potentially disruptive situation?

I don't mean to be extravagant, but if I take this room and the three of you take the other room, we'll be all set, right? It would be best, morally and ethically, to have a male-female split."

"Hmmm, Akiharu-san says so, but what do you think about, Shinka-chan?"

Kaede, who seems to be not quite convinced, shakes her head at the woman standing next to her, "I'm not convinced.

Asking the trusty all-purpose maid is usually the right thing to do, but this time you are wrong.

I don't think she would agree with this kind of room assignment, but "I also agree with Kaede's opinion."

Right?

"..... Huh? What, wait a minute? How can you be such a, you impostor,?"

The unexpected answer makes Akiharu react with panic, and he immediately holds his tongue.

It was definitely him.

If two people like this exist, there is no way we can do anything about global warming.

However, this makes it even more difficult to understand the meaning.

He should have been the only one who could have used common sense.

When Akiharu thought that the heat in Guam might have affected her, Fukagan opened her mouth without losing her usual expression, as if she were a doll.

If this is just a vacation, I think Mr. Hino's idea is a good one. But you came to Guam for business, right?"

"..... Oh."

(alt: "..... Oh") If that is the case, then Ms. Hino has a responsibility as a manager. "Then, Ms. Hino has responsibilities as a manager. In order to manage Ms. Shikikagami's condition and make sure she is ready for work tomorrow, it would be better for her to be in the same room with me.

"....."

I have nothing to say in reply.

No, "work."

I felt like I was being choked by a single word.

Fukayoshi is right, and his persuasive power is too great.

As long as the students have seen how well he always does his job and tries to fulfill his responsibilities, no matter how much he is pushed around by the president, they cannot be selfish.

Still, the hurdle was too high for her to nod her head honestly, so Akiharu turned her attention to Saori, betting on the only possibility that remained.

If the employer doesn't want to share a room with you because you're the manager, you can say, "No, I don't mind. It's been so long since I've stayed with someone that I'm a little excited, isn't it?"

..... Well, yeah, you can't really expect that kind of response from this person. Or rather, it makes me feel more and more that this is a dangerous response.

(alt: Well, yeah, it's impossible to expect that kind of reaction from this person Or rather, it was a reply that made me think that this is dangerous.) It's a carefree smile that would make even a villainous yakuza shop owner feel like he's being swallowed up and left in a daze, but it doesn't make Akiharu very happy.

What do they intend to do in their excitement?

And it is too painful to be constantly attacked by reason at night.

I'll see you tomorrow at breakfast. Good night.

Please be careful not to catch a cold. Good bye."

While she was silent, not knowing what to do, Kaede and Shikan left the room. Akiharu, who was left alone in the quiet room, looked at Saori and saw each other.

(alt: Not knowing what to do, Kaede and Fukagawa left the room while they were silent... Akiharu was left behind and met Saori in the quiet room.) I couldn't think of anything to do and they were staring straight at me, which made me even more impatient.

Just as I was about to break the awkward matchmaking mood and talk about whatever I wanted, Saori started talking to me.

I'm going to go to the bathroom. What about you, Mr. Hino?

"Oh,, then I'm going to take a bath"

There is also an indoor bath, but I would choose the large bathroom that boasts a view of the city. This hotel doesn't seem to have any family baths.

....., that's right."

I was too afraid to ask what they would have done if they had.

Perhaps the situation will develop into a pink twilight zone, but if that happens while coming here on business, it will probably make the worst of Fukagan's reputation, and she may even be expelled from the school.

So Akiharu hurriedly got ready and watched Saori leave the room, and then, after some hesitation,..... decided to go to the bathroom as well.

The men go up early anyway, and if I don't refresh myself even a little, I might not be able to sleep properly because of the evil thoughts that might get in the way.

"..... Well, it would be a real relief if it would just drift away and go away.

Considering that the opponent was Saori-san, it was going to be a tough fight.

As expected, Akiharu was the first to return to the room.

I put on the short-sleeved pajamas the hotel had provided and went to the bedroom where I was going to sleep, but I felt restless.

It would be easier if I could just go to bed, but that's not possible because Saori-san hasn't come home yet, and I might be asked to do some kind of work.

Brushing your teeth and checking your schedule for tomorrow will soon be a thing of the past.

Akihare, who had no choice but to kill time with muscle training, stopped doing push-ups when she started to sweat lightly and noticed a noise.

Is it back, or is it?"

I glanced at my watch and saw that it was almost ten o'clock local time.

It may be a little early for high school students to go to bed, but with the time difference, it is not surprising that they are sleepy.

Just as Akiharu was thinking, "If only Saori would sleep in her room," the phone next to her bed started ringing.

I don't know where it's coming from, but I have a hunch that it's coming from, so I pick up the receiver and say, "Hello? This is Saori.

Yes, as expected.

Since they are in the next room, why don't they just come directly to us? is a commoner's way of thinking.

However, Akiharu was made to think that the extension phone might have been used because he was from an upper class family.

I'm sorry, but could you please come to my room? I have a favor to ask you.

What is? I'm coming.

I'll be waiting for you next door.

Before she can ask for specific details, the caller hangs up, and Akiharu tilts his head while still holding the receiver's phone.

I stopped to check my clothes for any signs of disarray and moved into the bedroom next door.

And when I saw Saori waiting for me in a room with a similar interior to the one I was in,..... I stiffened as I grabbed the door knob.

Because Saori, who was sitting on the bed with her back to me, said, "So,, what's with the bathrobe?"

Oh? You wear a bathrobe when you come out of the bath, don't you?"

I'm, right?

I can understand an indoor bath, but walking down a common hallway and taking the elevator to the bathroom on the way home, and wearing a bathrobe?

You don't think he was walking around in this outfit, do you?

Even if that were not the case, Akiharu was at a loss for words because he did not understand why he had to go all the way back to his room to change, but Saori smiled at him softly.

Please, come this way. It's a small room, but it's not bad taste, okay?"

..... What kind of language is this person using when he doesn't even have his own room?

And with that face, he must not have meant to speak ill of her.

I've gotten used to Saori's natural awfulness, so I don't go in and ask her for a favor, but instead say, "Well,, what is it you want me to do?"

Although I asked her about it, taking care not to get too close, her beauty was still enhanced by the bath-rinse correction, which almost made me feel hot.

While Akiharu was thinking that he should finish his business as soon as possible and take some time off, Saori was wiping her wet hair with a towel, "Maybe I'm a little tired because I'm still getting used to the job, right?"

"..... Could you please not say that line in front of the teachers?"

I am afraid that you don't understand at all how much resentment you would incur if a current high school student were to say something like that.

Is this another case of youthful recklessness? Moreover, if I try to follow up with her, I'm likely to come under more concentrated fire than Saori-san, who is younger than I am.

While Akiharu is hoping that this unpleasant vision of the future will not become a reality, a senior student in front of her smiles seductively at her.

I would like you to give me a massage.

"Well, massage? No, but that's"

It's a beautiful woman's offer, and as a man, I think I should accept it with open arms, but that's why it's so tough.

What kind of ordeal is it to massage the body of a beautiful, thinly clad woman in bed with only the two of you?

You intend to burn out reason.

I think we should get a female specialist from I'm sure there are hotels like this."

(alt: "Well, uh... shouldn't we call a female specialist? I'm sure there are hotels like this.") You know, the men with power are better suited to be masseuses. And, to my dismay, money is scarce."

Uh,"

It was hard for Akiharu to refuse when she was told that.

I know you are working hard to help your family's finances, and you have never been this managerly.

While being depressed by the atmosphere of defeat, Akiharu asked, "Is a massage that or a shoulder massage?"

My arms and legs are a little heavy and I could use a good rub."

"Rub it, too!"

Yes. Hips, etc.

..... Uh, yeah. Hips."

I want to think that it was inevitable that my gaze fell for a moment on the chest where the bathrobe was being pushed up.

While I was making excuses to myself, Saori was lying on the bed.

The atmosphere of being face down, arms propped up on pillows, and ready to go is a reminder that there's no escaping what needs to be done.

In addition, Saori-san had fallen asleep in the middle of a big bed made for overseas use, so it was unlikely that I would be able to give her a proper massage unless I got on the bed myself.

I wonder what to do, but it's useless to even think about it, because the only way to get it done quickly and get the hell out of there is to do it.

Sneaking a spitball, Akiharu takes off his slippers and gets on the bed.

The room should be quite spacious, but it is very unstable and uncomfortable because of the kneeling position.

Let's see... So where do we start?"

I'm sure you're right. Can you start with your feet? And then work your way up.

"..... Learn"

Although she nodded her head, she had no experience in rubbing the legs of a person lying on his or her face, so Akiharu wondered how she should go about it.

If this is a sitting position, then kneel down and ask them to lift one leg in front of the other That's no good.

The angle of the hem of the bathrobe reveals the last fortress that should be hidden, and if you are not good enough, you may find yourself in a situation that cannot be undone.

Like a spell, Akiharu repeated in his mind, "Calm down, this is work." Then he stepped over Saori's body while standing on his knees and said, "..... Okay, then, let's begin."

Yes, please.

While my hands almost trembled with nervousness, I gently touched my left inflated tibia with both hands.

..... Could you please stop making weird noises when I touch you just a little?

What will you do if your heart can't take it?

It is surprisingly soft for its thinness, and is smoother and more comfortable to the touch than silk.

Besides, this was the first time I had ever had my feet rubbed.

Perhaps if I hadn't had the experience of applying sunscreen in the daytime, I would have had to give it up sooner or later.

I am glad that my experience was not in vain.

..... Well, even without this, there is no way that such an unforgettable experience would have been a waste.

Anyway, Akiharu carefully rubbed the shins of both legs alternately, while trying not to exert any force as much as possible.

As you work on it, you gradually learn how to do it this way, and it becomes pure fun.

But more than that, it is difficult to concentrate because I have a tremendous feeling that my flesh has become noticeably softer than when I first started.

In addition, after the shins, the thighs are next.

The level of difficulty, or rather the level of temptation, will increase.

..... It's okay, you can do it. They're tough, but I can do it.

(alt: "...it's okay, I can do it. My opponent is tough, but I can do it...") Um, Mr. Hino? Who are you talking to?"

If I had to say, I would say my reason.

I am aware that I am talking nonsense, but if I don't raise the tension this high, I will lose.

And if they lose, they may never set foot on Hakuryo soil again.

....., I'm going.

(alt: "....., To go") Yeah, go ahead?

Hearing Saori's voice as if she had no idea what was going on, Akiharu took his hands off his legs, took a few deep breaths, and rubbed his thighs from above his bathrobe with the intention of getting ready for battle.

The volume and texture are quite bad, but perhaps because there is a towel cloth in between, there is not as much damage as I thought there would be.

I think that is good news.

"uh, uh, uh,"

"....., does it hurt?"

No, I'm fine. Keep going at and then"

"....."

But instead, this voice is too harsh in its condemnation.

I thought about this when I was in Shinkan, but it's really bad when I hear voices like this while touching the body.

The first time she took a deep breath and looked at her hands, she saw her feet moving in a strangely glamorous way, rubbing their inner thighs together, and she hurriedly closed her eyes.

Plain mind, plain heart だ.

Don't be fooled by the unnecessarily glamorous voice.

Now, that's nothing compared to when Selnia had a cold,..... and, uh,

"Oh, there, so, oh, hmm, uh"

"....."

"..... is, uh, is, uh, is, uh... .."

(alt: "... ah, ah... ee... ah...") "....."

I really hope you can do something about this.

Or maybe you're just going out of your mind. Every time he moved his hands, they were reacted to, and Akiharu's mind became increasingly foggy.

Even when the voice is not heard, it seems as if there is a sweet echo lingering in the earlobe, which is quite disturbing.

I thought I might lose my way if I remained passive, but I didn't want to stop the massage and run away, so I said, "Um, Saori-san.

I decided to talk to him to try to take his mind off things a little.

I've seen professionals do it on TV while talking, and it's a hundred times better than doing nothing at all.

What is it, ahn.....?"

"Well, there it is. It's about the Shikikagami.

Sanae's?"

I hadn't decided on a specific topic, so I naturally broached the subject of my sister, and Saori, who is also a relative of mine, took to it.

Hoping that she would not be disturbed by his high-pitched voice while he was talking, Akiharu opened his mouth, determined to make this attempt a success.

"That guy from Shikikagami said he was home on family business, didn't he? He doesn't seem to have contacted you, is that okay?"

I didn't have time to correct her honorifics before speaking, so I asked her in my normal way of speaking, and Saori bent her knees as if she was ticklish and said, "Yes, that's fine. If she overheard me on the phone by accident, even though her perception is somewhat amusing, her grandfather might notice the doubles.

"..... Ah, yes, that's right. Hah!

I was afraid that Sanae would be jealous if I told her how I was keeping Hino all to myself. Don't you think it's enough for the sisters to fight only over peas?

I think it is wrong for upper class people to fight for such a reason.

"In the end, we'll both end up with tattered food and each other's clothes. It's not nice to have a fight, is it?"

"How serious do you two sisters have to be to get a little something for nothing?"

There are certain things that women cannot compromise on. So, no matter how many times my sister touches my skin like this, Sanae-san might not be able to talk to me for a while.

..... No, I don't think so.

(alt: "... No, I don't think so.") The reason Akiharu says that is because the other party is "that" person.

Because it is a seasonal mirror.

She is a clumsy, hardworking, and flighty classmate, but her personality is cheerful and energetic, and she gives the impression of being quite good-natured and well rounded.

I think Saori's image is cute, but I can't really connect with it.

When Akiharu turned his head to look behind him, he saw a slight smile peeking out from the corner of the mouth of a downcast profile.

I heard that you have become good friends with Mr. Hino, but there is a side of you that is only shown to your relatives. I have watched Sanae for many years, who was always eager to be pampered and wanted to help her family, with a twinkle in her eye.

..... That's certainly surprising.

(alt: "...That's certainly surprising.") Therefore, it is not appropriate for me to tell you that I have been in contact with the man of your dreams. Would that be fun, by any chance?"

No, I don't know.

(alt: "No, you don't know.") Although I reflexively butted in, the problem is that the issue is still being subtly misunderstood.

For some reason, Saori is convinced that Shikikagami's partner likes her, and it seems that Shikikagami is slightly influenced by that.

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I said that because he never approached me or anything.

However, I sometimes remember it and imprint it in my mind as if to remind myself, so it is not something that can be left alone.

I'm sure there are other people who are more suitable for him."

(alt: At this point, Akiharu tried to do something about it, trying as much as possible to ignore the feeling of his fingers being buried in his right thigh, while saying, "You know, Shikikagami doesn't really like me." I think so.) Well,, for example, who are you?"

What? "You know, the guy with the good looks, the good family history, the good looks, the good heart, the good social skills, the good prospects..."

Since she did not expect such a response, Akiharu was somewhat puzzled when she replied, to which Saori gave a small chuckle.

"Mr. Hino, you seem to have the ideal conditions that one would look for in a prospective partner."

"U..... may be true, but if it's ideal, then..."

Even if you find the perfect person, whether or not you fall in love with him or her is another matter. It is possible to be attracted to someone on more mundane and unimportant terms. You can't stop it."

The words are said in a soothing and gentle tone, as if to admonish.

I'm surprised that this person could even say anything decent.

It is so unexpected to hear him talk about his love life.

While his eyes fluttered involuntarily, Akiharu listened to her without stopping his hand, and then he continued to say something like this.

I think that the president also has a favorable impression of Ms. Hino, although it may not be the same as that of men and women. Perhaps Dr. Fukaba does, too.

"No, that's exactly what you're thinking, isn't it?"

I did not do anything to make Kaede or Shikan like me.

Shikikagami still helps out in various ways, and they chat occasionally, so I don't doubt that she understands some of what they do. The two of them have contact, but I don't think they've ever had enough communication to be liked.

(alt: If it's Shikikagami, she still helps out with various things, chats with her occasionally, and there's nothing I don't understand, but... the two of them have a point of contact, but I don't think they've interacted enough to make her like them.) While we were thinking so, for some reason Saori-san said in a confident voice, "People like you, who can be open and honest and treat people without considering their merits, can be the object of our affection in some cases. A person with whom you can have a normal relationship is very precious.

"....., but how many of those are there?"

Is that so? At least if not you're the only one in the Education Department who can talk to me without avoiding me, aren't you?"

"..... uh"

(alt: "..... ah.....") Akiharu is not able to reply well to the words said to her, interspersed with an enraptured and surprised voice.

The reason is simple: she's too beautiful.

But that is not all. Whenever Todoroki approaches with evil intentions, I will deal with him or her in advance, so he or she may think that I am in his or her way.

As I remained silent, Saori turned her kind eyes toward me.

That's all it takes to get started. The rest can't be solved by logic, and Sanae-san won't fall in love with someone just by imprinting on them like a baby bird.

..... but I don't think it's connected to what Shikikagami is about.

(alt: "...But I feel like it doesn't really connect to the story of the Shikikagami...") I think you can trust my sister's word, don't you? I have known your tastes for a long time.

However, when Akiharu was about to say again that he was not convinced, Saori's next comment gave him a shock as if a small meteorite had fallen in a direct hit to the back of his head.

I am not going to say that I am a fan of your work, because our tastes are pretty much the same. There is no doubt about it.

The words, which were so easy to miss, flew out from the person I was massaging.

..... How should I take this, uh,? Is it a social call, or are you just messing around, or are you seriously saying that on the off-chance!

What's up? Your hand is still there.

Sorry! I'll be right back!

The "Mere Old Man" was in a hurry to respond, but his mind was not working properly even though he could move his hands.

But I strongly believe that it can't be helped.

I heard him say, "Oh, I see."

I'm talking about the kind of mentality that would allow an adolescent boy to just say, "I'm not going to do it."

The feeling of being massaged and the fear of being able to see what should be hidden if she makes a slight mistake are completely different from the thrill of being massaged, and Akiharu is worried that her heart is on the verge of a flat tire.

Should I really ask for more details here or should I just compensate and be happy because Mr. Natural says so?

It's a tough choice.

The latter is the safest bet, but is too likely, and if you bet on it, you'll be in for a very interesting nightmare, so don't go out of your way to get yourself shot.

The heart beats are felt as if they are too loud, and because of this, the sensations that are supposed to be transmitted through the palm of the hand feel unreal.

Should I rejoice or weep tears of blood?

There is no doubt that he is upset all over the place, so Akiharu shakes his head in an attempt to calm down as much as possible.

Then, Saori-san, who was lying on her face, had some new words for me.

Can I go to and ask for the next part now?"

"Whoa, oh, yo! Next, next, um, where were we?"

I am embarrassed by what I am saying after I say it out loud.

You seem to be too upset to really think properly.

I don't even have to ask this question.

So, if you start with the feet and work your way up, ending with the thighs, then of course you can say, "Well, I'm tired from standing on my feet, so I'm going to do my buttocks."

"No, wait, that's crazy. That's a hundred percent crazy!"

It was not at all natural.

I might have been able to fool them at least a little bit if it was a sedentary job, but I would have never said, "Oh, yeah, there's always that."

The reason is that it is not possible.

The slight tremor in her back indicated that she had been teased.

Even after realizing this, Akiharu could not get angry.

Although I felt a little weak, I was more relieved than anything else.

From this point of view, there seems to be no need to take what was said earlier too seriously.

Well, yeah, that's right.

It is a very conceivable idea that such a supermodel beauty would have special feelings for you.

After letting out a deep breath, Akiharu turned around and straddled Saori's body, "Damn it, let's get to work on your back then."

Yes, please. You can sit on top of me if you like.

No, but it's heavy, right?

I am not fat, but I think it must be hard for a woman to ride with a man.

If you sit on it, you will end up sitting on your hips, which is not good for you in another sense, since you will be massaging your lower back.

It will be a battle of reason and instinct.

While we were thinking of keeping her on her knees, Saori dexterously poked Akiharu's leg with her left hand while she kept her face down and said, "It's okay. "It's okay. I'm still relatively sturdy.

"....., uh,, well, I guess I get it."

(alt: "... Ah... Well, I think I understand.") After all, she is Shikikagami's sister, so she has a lot of persuasive power.

If he's the kind of guy who only gets a few scratches even though he screws up a lot, falls down, and bumbles around knocking things over, it seems like he'd be humming a tune even with a weight twice as heavy as he is.

If you can't bear the weight of the gentlest of men on your knees at these times, you're not fit to be a Shikigami-house girl. Please do not hesitate.

"....., uh,, if you'll excuse me then."

(alt: "... erm... then, excuse me.") Since she had been standing on her knees for so long, she was a bit tired and decided to take the opportunity to sit down.

Try not to put as much weight on it, and try to ignore soft sensations with the vigor of melting the point of contact.

..... It's a lot of work, but we have to do our best.

The position is pretty perfect, and I have a better idea of how to massage my lower back than I do my legs.

In order to overcome the fatigue of the day and to be able to complete the remaining work tomorrow, Akiharu put his hand on his waist through his bathrobe and lightly pressed it in with his palm.

How's it going? Too strong?"

No, it feels good.

We received good feedback, so we will continue.

The waist, which is unbelievably thin considering the size and volume of the breasts, is pressed slowly, as if stretching bread dough.

In response, Saori-san moved her body and said, "Can you make it harder for me, too??"

I understand. like this?"

I'm not sure. That's how you hmm"

(alt: "Hafu, uh... ha, yes. Like that... hmm...") I'm not used to the sexy voice, but I'm getting the hang of the massage instead.

Akiharu, beginning to enjoy herself a little more, continued to rhythmically increase and decrease the intensity, sometimes changing the pace through a trial-and-error process.

"Well, how about this?"

"I feel, I am, I am a little, I am strong."

Okay, how much is this?

"....., oh, that's good.!"

(alt: "... ah... that's good...!") "Is this how you want me to rub you?"

"Yes, yes, yes! hmm hmm"

(alt: "Yes... Hmmm...!..... Huh... Hm...")



Saori's responses are all good, so it's worth trying. Yeah, this is a lot of fun.

(alt: Saori-san's reactions are all good, so it's worth trying... Yeah, this is pretty fun.) I've never had the opportunity for a massage before, but it's surprisingly physical work, and I think it might be a good fit for me.

She used her fingers, the hard part of her palm, and sometimes put so much weight on the bed that it creaked, and Akiharu became more and more absorbed, and said, "Hey, are you two in this room

The door was opened with a muffled voice, and I didn't realize that there was an intruder.

When I turned around, I saw Ji Feng holding a portable game console in one hand, her eyes rounded and she was fidgeting.

The first words of Akiharu to the President, who suddenly appeared, were "..... What's that? Where's the key?"

"Yeah, no, you're right. The keys to the owner's room are common, and I'm a little stuck in solving the riddle.!

(alt: "Eh, wow, that's right. The key to the owner's room is shared, and I'm a little stuck in solving the mystery...!") I think to myself, "Why don't they just ask him that?" But maybe he is taking a bath.

Also, I am not sure if you answered my question about the game because I was too dry.

(alt: Also, he might not have answered me because I'm very picky about games.) However, what is more worrisome to Akiharu is Kaede's strange reaction to the situation.

Why did he do that, like witnessing his brother hugging another girl in front of the house, and saying, "Oh my God, what have I just seen?

Is she making a face as if to say, "I'm not a good person?

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

(alt: Tilting his head slightly, Akiharu was about to openly ask a question———just before that.) When Kaede saw that I was about to speak, she panicked even more and shook her hand holding the game console and said, "I didn't see it, did I? I didn't see Akiharu-san engaging in any of the impetuous acts that she and Saori-san are prone to do during their travels!

..... is a ".....!"

Akiharu raised an eyebrow and wondered what this person was talking about, but he immediately realized what kind of situation he was in from the other side, and his blood boiled.

Saori is wearing a bathrobe with a slightly disheveled hem, and her face is probably red from the blood circulation.

..... and that I am riding on top of such a person.

Even though she was clothed, she was in bed.

I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure that if I don't explain right away, it will cause a huge misunderstanding, so I tried to evacuate quickly, but in my haste, I lost my balance and fell on my back.

(alt: This was dangerous, and if he didn't explain it immediately, it would cause a lot of misunderstanding, so he tried to evacuate in a hurry——— In such panic, Akiharu lost his balance and fell on Saori's back instead.) Oh,, my bad!

No, I'm fine. "No, I'm fine. It feels really good, doesn't it?"

Huh? Wow, I'm not sure I'm ready for that kind of thing yet, but I think I'd like to keep a little more order in my life, and that's why

Saori's words, which did not read the situation at all, caused the President to almost panic, "So, I'm going to pretend that I didn't see that! Good night!

Then he closed the door and walked away.

Of course, as Akiharu, I could not let him go.

If by some chance, Shaqi or Pina, with whom I am friendly, speaks up, it will be over.

From expulsion to disastrous cold treatment, it's all up for grabs.! Even if you don't tell anyone, the misunderstanding will make it too awkward for you to see each other in the future, and I'm not sure how you can just let it go.

(alt: From expulsion to miserable cold treatment, it will be a pick-and-see development...! Even if I don't tell anyone, if I continue to be misunderstood, it will be too awkward when we meet in the future.) This time, she safely moves away from Saori and lands on the floor, and without turning around, she rushes to the door and says, "Sorry, we'll talk about this later! I'm going to deal with the President first!"

When I told them I was going to tell them I'd resume when I got back, rather than just tell them I'd be back, they responded from the other side of the door.

"Hi! Are you trying to somehow get your hands on me?"

Apparently, they were still in the living room next door, and they had a very different interpretation of what was going on.

I may have had a problem with the way he said it, but he definitely wears strange colored glasses.

No, it's not! It's a misunderstanding!

"If I don't do this, my chastity will be in jeopardy. Oh my God, Fukakan! You're caught up in a terrible situation, and you're in a Maiden's pinch!

(alt: "At this rate, your chastity will be in danger... Mi, Fukagawa-chan, you're in trouble! You'll be caught in a dire situation, and you'll be in a pinch!") "Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!"

Akiharu opens the door and runs after Kaede, shouting the name of the person who could be in trouble if the most misinformation gets through.

After about an hour of sobbing and pleading, Akiharu returned to his bedroom to find Saori sound asleep on his bed.

The next day's filming, which went off without a hitch, and the slapstick and noisy incidents before returning to Japan, were the most memorable events in Guam, and made Akiharu wonder what in the world he was doing abroad, and he ended up having deep doubts about his own life.