

The sound of a strong wind rattling against the wooden door echoed inside the hut without interruption.

The sound should be quite loud, but in this clear autumn sky, it is as if an earthquake is happening somewhere in a distant country, and it does not seem real.

Yet the voice directed at me was so clear that it sounded as if it were spoken directly

(alt: "..... What?") Is everything all right?

"No, no, no, nothing."

I am ashamed of myself for reacting as if I had been caught by surprise from a blind spot when someone was calling out to me from a very close distance.

She is looking as if she is some kind of captive princess, and she is very nervous.

But in a sense, they might not have been wrong.

In a dimly lit cabin, lit by the light of an old lamp and the fire of a fireplace.

It was snowing so loudly that I couldn't step outside.

And right in front of me, "If it's not a problem, you should do it too."

The maid-clad obedience teacher is as different from the female students of the same age who demand such things as freshly grated wasabi and freshly made apple pie.

..... No, correction.

The Maid's Clothes

is already incorrect.

The cool beauty who terrorized the students and the chancellor was not wearing a maid's outfit.

In fact, they are not even wearing proper clothing, let alone a maid's outfit.

She was wearing white underwear, a garter belt of the same color, and her headset was removed and her hair was down.

Fukagan, usually dressed in her iron-clad maid's uniform, is now 90% exposed, her back slightly reddened by the light of the lamp.

We were the only two people in the cabin, with no one else in the room.

And, with her bare skin and exquisite lace underwear exposed, she said, "Come on, Hino-san, quickly, take off your clothes, too."

One afternoon, when it was almost too warm to wear a long-sleeved shirt, I felt as if I might catch a cold.

Climate and Clothing of the Nations of the World.

After the class, Akiharu Hino let out a secret sigh, as if he were in a university folklore class.

I am sorry to Fukayasu for explaining in detail, but there were so many technical terms that I could hardly understand them.

Even when I looked at my notes from the lecture, I couldn't make sense of the words.

Akiharu puts together his writing materials, thinking, "I'm going to have to review this later."

The chime has finished ringing, and I usually say immediately, "Well, that's all for today. Thank you for your hard work."

Today, however, there was a long pause.

When Akiharu looked at the podium to see if something was wrong, he said, "This is the end of today's class, but I have a few announcements to make now."

Wearing an indigo-colored maid's uniform and silver-rimmed, narrow-framed glasses, the beautiful teacher, whose soft impression of the maid had been completely frozen, said in an indifferent voice, "I am very happy to be here.

Akiharu's back stiffens somewhat at this remark.

Whenever Shinkan says something like this, it is usually when there is a monthly medical examination, or when he is forced to participate in some strange event at the president's behest.

In any case, it is too far away from good news, and there is nothing to reassure us.

The air that had been somewhat relaxed at the end of the class suddenly became tense.

I'm sorry to announce that we will be holding a special class for the next four days from Wednesday to Saturday. We apologize for the inconvenience, but we ask that those who have already made plans to cancel.

(alt: "Suddenly, we've decided to organize a special class for four days from Wednesday to Saturday, the day after tomorrow, in which only students from the Secondary Education Course will participate. increase") day after tomorrow? And for the next four days?"

Muttering this in her mouth, Akiharu frowned.

Not an event, but a class.

The rapid development, starting the day after tomorrow, is quite unexpected.

I had an appointment with Pina after school on Thursday and with Selnia and Feng on Saturday.

(alt:Or rather, I had an appointment with Pina after school on Thursday, and with Selnia and Otori on Saturday.) I'm sure we'll get a rainstorm of complaints, though it's not force majeure.

(alt: Even though it's force majeure, it looks like there's going to be a tiring rainstorm of complaints.) But right now, it's not so much the depressing future projections that are the problem, but rather the content of what Deepakan is talking about.

Since this is a four-day class, the content should be quite important.

I had to learn how to drive cars and boats during summer vacation at a training camp. Is this the same kind of guy? Next time, we can try a helicopter, or a mission to build a ship on a deserted island and try to escape in four days.

..... I can't help but feel that Hakuryo has been poisoned by such ideas, but the fact that it seems to be so is troubling.

While Akiharu was quietly wondering what the correct answer would be, a full-time teacher in a maid's outfit slowly looked around the classroom and said, "It will start to get really cold in a few more days. "In a few days, it will start to get very cold, so I have decided to give you all some skiing and other training in the snowy mountains before winter sets in.

The "I" in "I" is the name of the person who is the "I" in "I." The "I" is the name of the person who is the "I." The "I" is the name of the person who is the "I."

(alt: — — At this remark, the classmates, who had been silent, were disturbed.) Akiharu was a bit surprised, but he could understand their excitement.

Because skiing in the snowy mountains is like being told to go to for fun.

Although it's called training, I think we should all ski together and enjoy winter sports.

There is no way they would say that.

..... Yes, I'm getting more and more excited.

I haven't skied since I was in elementary school.

And "....."

(alt: 「.....」) I think I might be able to snowboard, too.

I've never done that one, so I'm looking forward to it even more.

Not only Akiharu but also the whole classroom began to be enveloped in an uplifting mode, and then, as if to put a damper on the mood, the cold voice of Fukayoshi echoed through the room.

The training will be described in turn. Please also refer to the printout of necessary luggage, etc., which will be given to you at dinner. However, we will basically provide most of your supplies except for a change of underwear, so just try to stay in good physical condition.

"Oh, there you are. You know, that guy who gets a fever and can't go on field trips.

Fukayoshi does not respond to TODOROKI's light-hearted comments.

It's a rarity that he neither chided the idiot representative nor let his fountain pen fly.

If it's going to snow, it would have to be a fireball, a toad, or an Iberian pig to make an impact.

Well, but I don't really care about that.

The important thing is this fact: skiing in the snowy mountains.

That's all. Good work, everyone.

With these words, Fukakan put his head down and walked out of the classroom with his usual fluid gait. As soon as the door closed, cheers erupted from all over the place.

(alt: After saying that, Fukagawa bowed his head and walked out of the classroom with the same elegant steps as usual... The moment the door closed, a burst of cheers erupted from here and there.) Akiharu also couldn't help but put a smile on his loose lips, patted his roommate on the shoulder, who was sitting next to him, and said, "It's because of skiing, Daichi. We're staying overnight, sounds like fun..."

....., is that right?"

"What, you're not awake? You can't ski?"

He is the most versatile person in the education department, but he is a bit out of touch with the world, so there is a possibility that he has no experience in winter sports.

Perhaps sensing our anticipation, Daichi's mouth curled into a grimace as he said, "For the record, I'm good at walking on snow. I have no problem slipping on it.

Then why such a boring reaction? Look at the others. That's the way it's supposed to be.

..... I see Todoroki performing the Dance of Worship of the Evil Mind on his desk.

(alt: "... To my eyes, Todoroki seems to be performing a dance of evil worship on the desk.")

No, that was a bad example. It would be better if you paid more attention to the girls and their excitement.

I don't care either way. I simply don't think that Mr. Fukaba will take me to the playground.

"....., no, well, sure, but"

(alt: "... No, well, that's true, but...") When you say such a thing calmly, I am at a loss for words to reply.

We knew we had to be aware of this, but we wanted to be full of dreams and hopes for the day.

Maybe the others are the same way, that little bit of excessive excitement.

There are some people whose eyes are not smiling slightly.

But even if that's the case, "You said classes, so it's going to be tough, but that doesn't mean there will be no free time, does it? So let's have fun then.

I hope I'll be back in with some energy left over."

Daichi may have meant to say something quite sarcastic, but if you look at his expression, you can see the slightest softening of his mouth.

So Akiharu smiled back and said, "Oh. "Well, if you do that, let's have a snowball fight, shall we? Let's make Todoroki into a new kind of snow sculpture.

"..... to be kept under consideration."

(alt: "... I'll consider it.") Turning his head away, Daichi answered bluntly, but that was enough for Akiharu.

Although it may be a force majeure, it is better to inform the other party as soon as possible, since you will have to cancel your own schedule.

Fortunately or unfortunately, it wasn't an important event and it was just a play date, so she didn't have to think too much about it and just went to Pina's place first, "Nothing wrong with that...! ...!"

The princess's reaction, as if she were facing despair, made me think of something philosophical: the world is a very difficult place.

(alt: The reaction of the princess, who seemed to face despair, made me think philosophically that the world is made difficult.) Pina, a small, fair-skinned, silver-haired twin-tailed girl in a middle school uniform, is shaking her right hand shakily as she shakes it angrily at her shoulder.

However, since there is a comic book in my left hand, it is not as powerful as I would like it to be.

If you're going to get angry, I'd like to tell you to take your hands off it first.

As Akiharu looked at Pina standing on the sofa with a very subtle expression on her face, she said, "..... This is the most humiliating humiliation I've experienced since I came to Japan...! !"

I was like, "No, even if you say it in such an exaggerated way. I mean, it's part of the class, so it can't be helped, can it?"

"Then, Akiharu, you want me to go to the maid's cafe alone? This Pina Sformkrans Esteau goes to the maid cafe without a single companion!"

I don't understand the point of being so particular about it.

This is a good example of the problem of having too many things to get into.

I've asked you before, but you're used to seeing maids, so why do you want to go there? If you're so sure, why don't you just tell us?"

"Nooooooooo, because the maids at Hakuryo don't write moe words on their omu-rice! "Noooooooo! Because the maids at Bai Ling Ling don't write moe words on their omu-rice! Their skirts are too long and too orthodox!"

I don't care if you are making such a strong argument with a red face.

Although she thinks so, she feels sorry for them if she tells them so directly, so she turns her gaze to the other person who was in the room asking for help.

The head of the director's office, Tianyung Ji-feng, who is known as the most unfortunate adult in Baili Ling, replied, "Yes, that's right. Akiharu-san is a boy, but you don't understand, do you? Frills are a combination of dreams and fantasies, and the absolute area created between a mini skirt and knee socks is even said to be the ultimate in culture.

"Don't tell me a big fat lie with a smug look on your face."

And it's rare to be able to see real people in real life wearing clothes that would only be possible in cartoons and anime, isn't it? Their behavior is cute, and it might be no exaggeration to say that this is a modern-day utopia.

Kaede still doesn't listen to my words as usual.

If he was here, I'm sure he's going to be punished.

(alt: If Fukagawa was here, there would definitely be merciless sanctions.) It's not like I can do such a thing, so Akiharu looked at Kaede with cold, steely eyes as a slight resistance and said, "I don't care about your incomprehensible logic. It's just that if the board chairman went out with Pina, the problem would be solved, wouldn't it?"

It's not a good idea for two pretty girls to go to a maid cafe together. Besides, in my case, I'm of the opinion that I'd rather have Jikan and our maids dress up like that than go to a store.

(alt: "It's not good for two pretty girls to go to a maid cafe together. Besides, in the case of Sensei, I'd rather have Fukagawa-chan and our maids dress like that than go to a shop. It's a faction.") Which faction would make such a perverted comment?

Or, if you make such a request, you will be punished for sitting on your hands and copying sutras again.

He never learns, does he?

Although we half-understood the situation, it was still futile to deal with the Chancellor.

While deeply reflecting on the meaningless challenge, Akiharu shifts his gaze to Pina, who is still in anger mode.

I put my hands together and lowered my head, as if I were trying to calm down a child who had just started kindergarten.

I'm sorry. I'll make it up to you. I'll make it up to you. I'll even take you to that amusement park you wanted to go to before.

(alt: "Sorry, I'll make up for it. Um, that's it, I'll take you to the amusement park you wanted to go to before.") Tomomi said, "I can't believe they think they can win me over with that."

I would have thought they would have come up with any number of additional proposals, but they are dealing with Pina.

As he had hoped, his moody aura fades, and he becomes somewhat restless.

It was like a dog seeing a walking lead.

"Nuh, that's true, isn't it?"

"Oh, sure. but I thought you didn't like amusement parks?"

I don't like vehicles. I don't like vehicles, but the special effects stage is something else!

I was wondering if it was the tokusatsu. Like a hero show?"

Yes, that's a good one. I like comic books, animation, and games, but the transforming heroes are still very cool!

He expressed his strong impression, but since it was a little too difficult to understand to agree, Akiharu nodded his head for the time being.

He is relieved that Pina will now be able to but soon becomes too anxious to rejoice.

I'm not sure if it's a simple opponent, but Selnia looks like she'd be a pain in the ass. Thinking of the owner of the distinctive blond drill, Akiharu let out a sigh of relief.

(alt: — — Even with the same simple opponent, Selnia seems to be troublesome... Thinking of the owner of the distinctive blonde drill, Akiharu let out a sigh mixed with a sigh.) I can't help it. I hope it doesn't happen again.

(alt: "I can't help it... I hope this won't happen next time.") "....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) What is that curious look in your eyes? I don't know what it is, but I can't help but feel annoyed.

No, it's more like"

I never expected to receive such an intelligent response.

I'm not going to tell you because you will almost certainly be hit with a goo or kicked with a pinwheel.

Selnia, who looked at me quizzically, was unusually wearing a long-sleeved knit.

However, the length of this knit dress is rather mini and sexy.

Why is he dressed so awkwardly in his loungewear since he came right after the call?

In addition, the uncomfortable location near the women's dormitory of the upper secondary education department made me feel strangely restless, and Akiharu chose his words carefully. That's why I thought that you might be unreasonably hitting me this time as well."

..... We understand! You really want me to physically correct your character, don't you?

We tried to wrap up our remarks in a proper oblique manner, but our efforts were vain and we were turned on our heels.

And to physically fix their personality, I think there are two options: abuse or brainwashing. I think it's either abuse or brainwashing, but which one is the right answer?" Although he had his doubts, he couldn't stand it if they were carried out, so Akiharu raised both hands in a gesture of surrender and said, "Okay, before you do anything to me, start by looking back at your usual behavior. I am sure you will understand."

The Uncertainty is playing a big chorus! As always,"

Despite complaining about it in her mouth, Selnia didn't hit me any harder than that.

However, since there was no way to know when he would turn violent, Akiharu kept his position out of reach of the drill and said, "No, I'm sorry. I had a little trouble with Pina earlier, so I was too easygoing and caught her by surprise.

(alt: However, he didn't know when it would turn violent, so Akiharu kept it out of the reach of the drill and said, "No, I'm sorry. On the contrary, I was taken by surprise.") I don't really care what it's about. It's too late to say that Akiharu is only capable of dealing with the lowest of the common people, even among men. Yeah, I don't care.

(alt: "... Hmph, I don't really care about anything. It's too late for Akiharu to be able to deal with commoners and men in a lowly manner. Yes, I don't care.") It sounds as if they are concerned about it, but I don't want to go to hell with the snakes, so I decided to go through with it.

After a moment of silent contemplation, Selnia sniffed a little, ran her hands through her proudly drilled hair behind her shoulders as if stroking it, and said: "..... You're really out of your mind, aren't you? Did you forget what I once said to you?"

What? Which one was that before?"

It should have been not long after Akiharu transferred to Hakuryo.

When I transferred in, it had been quite a while, if not half a year.

And with so much going on right after I transferred, I had no idea what I was talking about.

When Akiharu raised his eyebrows slightly, Selnia seemed to realize that he had no idea what was going on, and she glared at him in a slightly grumpy manner.

You have a poor memory, don't you? I thought the head was the color of a lotus root, but even the inside is empty?"

Akiharu desperately endured the feeling of wanting to reply, "If you say so, how about your drills?"

Patience, the patience I've developed over the past six months or so, will somehow get me through this.! "So,, what did you say to me? I'm going to give up now, so tell me."

I have already explained to you the difference between being an upper classman and being a cadet, and I thank you for that.

"..... Oh, yeah, that happened to me once."

(alt: "... Ah, yes, there was such a thing.") I remember the first time I served as a waiter in the cafeteria.

I think of it more as being put in a difficult position.

Sernea closed her eyes with a proud smile, as if she could still see the picture in her mind's eye, and said, "I told you then, sir, to learn the difference between our positions.

I don't remember you saying that, but how does that connect to anything? But what does that have to do with anything?"

He is a very dull man, isn't he? Akiharu, the reason you are able to be at Hakuryo is because you are a student of the education department. Therefore, it is only natural that you should give priority to your class, which is your duty, isn't it? What is with your stupid face?

When he was asked quizzically with a slightly perverted look in his eyes, Akiharu had nothing to say in reply.

It's an opinion that's far too straightforward for the blonde-haired driller who excels at running amok.

It would be unreasonable to be surprised by this.

..... However, as I started to regain my composure, I began to understand.

Selnia, who has a high-flying yet straightforward personality, is fussy about differences in position, but she's not inflexible either.

And in this case, if you think about it properly, we are not at fault, so even Mr. Drill, who is known for his aggressiveness, said, "It can't be helped.

I am not surprised that they would think that the company is a good fit for their business.

Akiharu nodded his head, summarizing the situation in his mind, and then turned his hand toward Selnia again.

I'll make it up to you. Next week may not be possible since I have service projects every day and I'm about to have an EDUC test, but I'll make it up to you the week after that."

I don't have high expectations. In the first place, you wanted to go out to dinner with me, so I accepted out of the blue.

I think it's a fabrication. You can't be in Japan for very long when you say you've never eaten takoyaki.

"Oh, you think I asked you out?"

I'm not saying that, but it shouldn't make much difference.

During a break, I was talking with Todoroki about a takoyaki stall that had recently appeared in Sunohara that was getting a reputation for its deliciousness, and Selnia happened to hear about it and said, "Take me there sometime!

He started saying, Yeah, it's pretty much right after all.

Akiharu, who was convinced that he was right by comparing it with his memories, decided to refrain from further rebuttal.

After all, they are still breaking their promises, and we have to show them an adult attitude.

As Akiharu pondered what words to use to get through to her, he said, "..... Well, that's okay. I will inform Mr. Feng of this, so you should make every effort to prepare yourself for the long flight so that you don't get sick.

.....?

Suddenly, Selnia said something so strange that I couldn't help but make a strange noise. It's a very kind offer to pass the message on to Feng, but where did the rest of it come from?

"..... long-haul, flight? What are you talking about?"

"Hey,, don't tell me you didn't know!"

This time, the surprise is even more confusing.

It doesn't look like he is making fun of me, and I don't understand what he means.

When Akiharu raised his eyebrows in disbelief, Selnia folded her arms and made a face as if she were talking to a student with a bad memory.

And, as the common sense dictates, "Although it's starting to get a little colder, the weather is warmer all over the country this year. There are no mountains in Japan with enough snow to ski at this time of year.

"..... That means... I mean..."

(alt: ".....That means.....") That's what I'm saying.

No specific words were given.

Yet, Akiharu understood what Selnia was trying to say so clearly that he suddenly became aware of his telepathic abilities.

"Unusually, the driller's reading was right on the money."

The world is dyed in silvery white, and he mutters in admiration.

The deep powdery snow is a common sight in Japan, but the color of the sky is different. It should be almost midnight by now, but for some reason, it looks vaguely grayish.

Yet it was dark, which was quite a strange sight.

The camp handouts included a "passport."

Although we knew we were going overseas when we saw, we were more than a little moved when we actually drove more than seven hours to visit a different country.

I was given a passport when I transferred, but I never thought I would have to use it in this way.

..... However, that's not the only difference from what we expected.

By the way, this isn't a ski resort by any stretch of the imagination, is it?

To confirm the reality, Akiharu asked Daichi, who was standing next to him.

Daichi, who still looks cold in his heavy equipment of morning coat, cloak, leather gloves, and scarf, gives me a glare as he answers.

He never said anything about skiing on properly managed slopes. There is a possibility of cross-country skiing in the snowy mountains.

It looks tough for a beginner but it does look like a decent place to stay."

Looking to the right from the white-colored slopes, I saw a hotel on a flat area halfway up the mountain.

It is a five-story, horizontally long, mountain-blue building, which even from this somewhat remote location looks more massive than most hotels and ryokan in Japan.

I am very happy to be able to stay here.

In fact, I was a little concerned that a trap like camping in the snowy mountains might be waiting for us.

As Akiharu breathed a sigh of relief, Fukaba, who was the last to get off the limousine bus, clapped her hands.

When the attention is called to him, everyone instantly lines up and he begins to speak in a clear, penetrating voice amidst the ear-splitting silence.

I would like to thank you all for your hard work today. You will now enter the dormitories and prepare for bed in your assigned rooms. Full-scale training will begin tomorrow, so please take the time to rest and make sure you are in good physical condition.

"Well, sensei, will you change into your ski suit tomorrow and bring it to the assembly?"

"..... Shin, it's hard to eat breakfast then."

(alt: "... Shingo-kun, it's hard to eat breakfast then.") Todoroki, perhaps distracted, asks a question, to which Sanke, as usual, interjects.

As for Akiharu, he wants to get into the hotel as soon as possible because it is too cold to do so.

The safety pin in my right ear is getting cold and causing me trouble, so I must remove it quickly or I might get frostbite.

As I watched the situation with my hand secretly in my ear, Fukagan gently brushed the snow from his brow and said, "I was going to tell you the details tomorrow at breakfast, but since you are prepared, I will only announce tomorrow's schedule here.

This elicited cheers from some of the girls.

Was it because I was excited or did the word "announcement" just drumroll through my brain?

However, unlike the happy girls, Akiharu's cheeks were slightly drawn back.

..... "Preparedness."

He said.

I don't think such a word fits in the least bit with fun recreational skiing, but I'm overthinking it, aren't I? I mean, I hope it is too much.

As Akiharu gazed at her with a wish in his eyes, the words of explanation spun out of Mikan's mouth: "Tomorrow morning, we will start training to break through the snow-covered mountains. We will spend almost the whole day on the route, so please don't stay up late. And please do not forget to wear warm clothes over the uniform, the same as today.

The first time I went overseas, I was in a buoyant mood, and then came a comment that made me feel like I was being stabbed in the brain by a pillar of ice.

My thoughts turn as white as the landscape around me, and I freeze completely.

It was not just me, but all the students.

He looked at the students' faces, which had been transformed into snow sculptures, and said, "Well then, everyone, see you tomorrow. Breakfast will be served at 7:30 in the morning, so don't be late.

After saying this in a matter-of-fact manner, he strolled into the hotel.

Akiharu, who was left behind, stares at the back of the "deep quiet" until it disappears into the building, then turns to face the other members of the group in silence.

Almost everyone says, "..... Oh, this is hopeless."

I was surprised to see the expression on their faces.

The only exceptions are the large areas that just sigh and say, "Well,, that means we should take a good rest today and try to do better tomorrow, right?"

Only Shikikagami, who seemed not to understand at all, had a curious look on his face.

After standing still in the snow for a while, Akiharu and the others continued to avoid reality until his right ear began to hurt from the cold.

The next day, the weather was slightly different, with thin clouds covering the sky evenly.

Not really a picnic day.

And what is the weather like to just keep hiking in the snow?

The short, well-worded words of "quiet" seem to be all there is to it.

But it was not quite clear, so when Akiharu raised his hand to ask a question, Fukaba continued, as if to control his initiative.

As the sun shines and the temperature rises, the snow melts, and some of the footing may become hazardous. At this rate, we will be able to move more safely than if the weather were fine.

In my personal opinion, I would rather enjoy skiing without going on treacherous roads.

Without speaking a word of course, Akiharu silently stepped on the snow beneath his feet.

The "squeak, squeak" feeling is very comfortable.

However, it is a different story if you are going to continue to experience the same sensation for the rest of the day.

But, well, after one night, it's all over in a way.

When I think back on how many terrible classes I've had to take since transferring to the Education Department, I realize that it's perfectly normal to be trudging up and down a snowy mountain.

I was just expecting too much, and once I cooled down, I was able to accept this reality.

First, there is still hope.

Indeed, "Skiing, etc."

I was told that I would be skiing during my stay in Japan.

The possibility that your muscles are sore and you are in a terrible state is very high, but you have to be encouraged by that and work hard.

Thinking positively, Akiharu straightened his back.

The backpack I am carrying is shaking and a heavy weight rests on my shoulders, but so far it has not been painful at all.

However, it will be difficult when you start to tire, so be careful to distribute your pace carefully.

I'm going to leave soon. Kusunoki and Takagi will be in the lead and I will be in the tail, so please report any problems immediately.

As soon as she was ready, she introduced the other maids she would be leading.

Unlike Shinkan, the two maids in dark red have met many times in training.

Both of them seem like calm, normal sisters, but I think there's something wrong with them because they are both known for their survival skills.

Now line up in two rows, and then look carefully at the student next to you. If something happens, please call out to each other and help each other.

At Shinkan's words, Akiharu and the others quickly began to take action.

Since we are told not to have two men next to each other at times like this, Akiharu moved back to the rear and let the other guys take the front.

When I go to the very back, right in front of me is the back of Sanke, who is small for a man, and next to him is the back of a man, and next to me is the back of a man, who is small for a man, and next to him is the back of a man, who is small for a man. I know I'm a bit of a loose cannon, but I'll do my best to help you out.

Seeing her classmate in a maid's outfit who gave her a cheerful and outrageous greeting, Akiharu couldn't help but think, "Change.

I feel like saying, "I'm not going to do it.

The sight of Sanae Shikikagami smiling with her breath bouncing should not be a surprise to anyone.

In other words, please don't carry your pack in such a way that even if you have a thick cloak covering the front, people will know that you have great style.

I wonder what I should do to make it look so breast-enhancing.

I was so excited that I could not stop myself from looking at him, but with iron self-control, I managed to hold it back. I'll do my best.

Yes, I'm counting on you! I hope you will do your best and take good care of me.

It would be helpful if you could moderate

(alt: "... I wonder if it would be helpful if you could do it in moderation...") I'm doubly anxious about Shikikagami's innocent blanket statements. Well, it's a little late for that, isn't it?

I'm going to pray that it will be okay this time too, since it has happened so many times before and hasn't been so bad that it resulted in my death.

While practicing the practice of asking God for help in times of trouble, Akiharu re-tied the laces of his spiked shoes, which had been custom-made for climbing snow-covered mountains, just to be sure.

It should be brand new.

Very sturdy material.

"....."

Mr. Hino, what's happening? Oh, my God! I have to get a new pair of shoelaces.

"....."

I returned to the hotel and got a pair of shoelaces from the spare luggage, but this was not going to make me feel fine.

I had to start the race with a real desire to retire right then and there.

Surprisingly, in spite of the training, which was as tough as you would expect from the Self-Defense Forces or the military, the training was going well.

My shoulders ache from carrying a backpack, and I sometimes have to wade through snow up to my shins, which makes me tired.

In addition, I am a little scared of Fukaba, who follows a few steps behind me without making a sound.

Even so, he still has plenty of energy to spare.

This may be because we took a break every hour and had a proper lunch of onigiri (rice balls) and miso soup in a thermos bottle in the early afternoon.

Since it was said that they would be able to complete the entire route in the evening, Akiharu told himself that he would only have to endure for another three hours or so, and walked along while watching the backs of Sanke ahead of him.

By the way, Shikikagami, walking next to me, said, "Wow,, it's such a nice scenery that it looks like a snow hare.

That's right, but look at your feet. It's slippery around there.

"What, where's"?

While making a generous remark, the company immediately slips away with a caution.

I have already lost count of the number of times this has happened.

It's not so much that it's typical of Shikikagami, but it's hard not to smile at him.

The possibility of making a mistake in the snowy mountains is too great to be fooled with.

And, "Is it coming down a little harder again?"

Looking up, the sky, which was only cloudy in the morning, was now covered with snow.

It's not just powder snow, but enough to cover half of your field of vision with the falling snow.

This may be a little dangerous.

Even if you think, no one, including Akiharu himself, has called for the cancellation of the event because the person in charge, Fukayoshi, has not said anything.

A track record of trust and fear is quite impressive.

Well, the fact of the matter is, it's a bit of a problem to suddenly cancel the event halfway up a mountain like this.

I learned how to bivouac, but I don't really want to practice it.

With no choice but to continue onward, Akiharu continued along the slightly sloping road.

Wipe the snow from your face with a glove and be careful as the path narrows as you go.

While walking, I glanced to my left and saw a very steep slope.

If you fall off, it's the end of the world. It's not a cliff like that, and you may only have to roll down a few dozen meters, but there are several trees planted along the way, so if you hit one of them, you may break a bone or two.

If you break your bones here, by the time you get back to Hakurei Ling, you'll be faster than a Stealth Aircraft, "You broke your bones before you could ski, you idiot.

Rumors must be spreading that the company is a "good" company.

So, Akiharu pays careful attention so that he doesn't lose his footing.

..... but I can't help but notice something on the right side.

"Shikikagami, are you okay?"

Yes, yes,"

The reply came immediately, but Shikikagami's voice was still somewhat raspy and did not seem to be in a normal state.

After walking for hours on snow-covered mountain paths, it is natural to feel a little out of breath.

I am breathing a little hard, and I know that is normal.

However, the Shikikagami also has its "normal"

The question of whether the "M" in "M" is applicable to the "A" is a bit of a toss-up.

This powerful and energetic screw-up should be able to take it in stride.

He has the stamina to complete training that would exhaust even Daichi, and he is always at his best, in fact, he was tumbling around quite vigorously just a few days ago.

And yet, right now, Shikikagami's cheeks were flushed and her eyes were slightly moist as she turned toward us.

The fact that she is in the middle of a serious snowy mountain climbing trip makes it a little difficult to react to her sexy, out-of-place look.



Thinking that perhaps he was just tired, Akiharu regained his composure and looked into the face of his temporary partner, Shikikagami.

..... She still looks a bit distressed and seems to be out of shape somehow.

"What do we do, tell Quiet to take a break?"

"Mr. Hino,, I, that"

As a somewhat reserved voice came back, Akiharu glanced over to see Fukayoshi standing still behind them.

I'm sure the maid teacher can hear what you just said, even though the snow is absorbing the sound, so if she doesn't say anything, does that mean she's leaving it up to the students to decide what to do? For the time being, I'm going to assume that's the case, and Akiharu brushes the snow from Shikikagami's hair as she wriggles to speak, "If you're not feeling well, it's better to speak up. I'm not sure if you can rest here, but I can take your luggage for you, or ask you to take a break at a place a little further away.

It's going to be a lot of work to carry two people's luggage, but it can't be helped.

We can't force ourselves on the opposite sex if we are not in good physical condition.

Perhaps she was moved by our feelings, Shikikagami shook Akiharu's hand.

Turning her eager eyes, Shikikagami, at close range and overflowing with white sighs, said, "Mr. Hino Actually, actually, I"

I knew there was something wrong with me.

Yes, that's right. I've been having trouble breathing since this morning.

(alt: "That's right. It's been hard to breathe since morning...") The other thing is," he said, nodding as if urging Akiharu to continue, "and, you know, my skin hurts, or my chest feels tight.

"..... Yeah?"

"How can I say that -, I feel like I'm bound to"

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) Without saying a word, Akiharu looked at Shikikagami's body.

As before the start, he carried his sack on his back with his belt crossed to emphasize his chest.

..... This is definitely due to the fact that you're carrying a weird backpack, right? I mean, why did you have to do this? It's been happening since this morning!

What? But my sister told me that she gets chest pains when she's with someone she's attracted to, so I thought it was"

I've been thinking about you since this morning in a different way, but that's not what this is about. It's just that the belt is pressing on your lungs, not your chest!

He was so excited that Akiharu felt like holding his head in his hands and wondering why he had to say such a thing.

And then, with a little more vigor, he said, "Because the belt is binding my chest."

I was a little nervous because I was about to make a statement that was full of problems, even though it was true.

Anyway, it is.

If they were late due to such a foolish cause, they would be in danger of being sanctioned by Deep quiet, so Akiharu panicked and whispered, "For now, put down your luggage. Wait, it is very wrong to try to unbutton your clothes first.

"Ha, yes."

It's a wonder how anyone could misunderstand the situation and decide to take off a maid's uniform to unload a load on her back.

I would like to see what kind of techniques they can use to undress while wearing a cloak and strapped to a belt.

No, I don't mean that in a dirty way, but out of sheer curiosity, you know? After muttering such an excuse in his mind that even he can't fool himself, Akiharu began to fiddle with his belt. The others have already made progress, so we can't fall too far behind.

Yes., you can put here like this... That's?"

Shikikagami clanks his belt with a shaky hand, but there is no sign of it coming off at all. The thick gloves made it difficult to do detailed work.

If we leave things as they are, they will not be finished even after an hour.

It was no use, so Akiharu took off his own gloves and shoved them into his cloak pocket, "Here, let me show you something.

What? Uh, yes, can you do that?"

Oh. but what's going on here?

The belt is supposed to be worn on the shoulder and the belt is supposed to be worn around the waist, but it's hard to tell which is which because of the strange way they are attached.

After observing for a while, Akiharu noticed a clasp around his left waist and reached out to remove it, hoping that something would change if he did so.

I have to do it soon, my fingers are already getting numb.

The backs of Sanke, who were unaware of our situation, were getting farther and farther away, and I was impatiently playing with the clasp of my belt. The belt snapped open with a sound, and as a reaction, the zack on Shiki's back came crashing into me with great force.

(alt: Sanke, who weren't aware of this situation, were getting further and further away. The rucksack I was carrying hit me with great force.) Akiharu frowned at the unexpected shock and involuntarily backed away, "What the heck?"

Hino-san?

Shikikagami's voice, like a scream, jumps into my ears.

When I heard that, I thought, "Why is he creating this noise?

I was only able to think about it for a brief moment.

I don't feel the snow that I was stepping on a few minutes ago.

Akiharu quickly looked at his feet and saw that his body was on the other side of the slope. "..... Seriously, so?"

The moment I thought, "Oh, this will fall.

Akiharu was sliding down a snow-covered slope.

I gasp at the sensation that rushes up my spine.

Because I fell backward, I was afraid of what might happen to me in the future, and I was extremely scared.

Moreover, the speed of the fall is increasing, and in no time at all, the point where the fall began is getting farther and farther away.

"Oh no,, what are we going to do about"

Even though I know it's not a death-defying height, this makes me nervous.

If we hit each other head-on, there is always the possibility of a head-on collision, and if we stray from the road, I am not sure how we will make it back to the hotel where we will finish the race.

(alt: If I hit my head, there could be an emergency situation, and if I stray from the road, I'm worried about how I'll be able to get back to the front of the hotel at the goal point.) Akiharu desperately tries to slow down, burying his hands in the snowy slope as he falls, but to little effect.

It was just cold enough to hurt because I didn't have gloves.

"Oh,, if this happens, go to"

I don't want to do it, but I have to be prepared for some injuries and deliberately hit myself against a tree or a rock, and Akiharu flapped his arms and legs and said, "Please don't move.

The whispering in my ear and the pitch-darkness of my vision were almost simultaneous.

A soft, fluffy warmth spread over my face, and my body felt as if something was covering it from the front.

The reason why Akiharu didn't panic was because the voice sounded familiar.

The voice is as cold as the snow, yet polite.

If you hear it every day, you can't afford to make a mistake.

When Akiharu forcibly moved his face to look up, he saw the face of Fukayasu, who was too well dressed for his own good.

You will soon reach level ground. "We will soon be on level ground and there will be no obstacles, so just stay put.

"..... っ"

As she hurriedly nodded her head, Akiharu noticed.

The fact that she is being held from the front and her face is positioned at the top suggests that she may be burying her face in Fukagan's chest.?

Moreover, because I was at an unprecedentedly close distance from him, his eyes, which had previously given me a strong impression of being cold and sharp, seemed surprisingly quiet.

And the sighs escaping from my open lips and resting on my forehead make my heart leap even in such a situation.

While I was reacting in such a manner, I continued to slide down the slope, but as Fukagan had said, it didn't last long.

After realizing that I was on level ground with my equilibrium, I slid for a while, then slowed down as I slid deeper and deeper into the snow. Finally, for some reason, I felt the cold water and my body stopped.

(alt: Even after I realized that I was on a flat surface with my sense of balance, I slipped for a while, and then my speed slowed down as I was buried deep in the snow... Finally, for some reason, I felt the cold water, and then my body stopped.) "..... helped"

I wondered what would happen at one point, but I heard that it ended safely.

I owe it all to the fact that Fukayoshi came to Japan.

The trusty maid teacher was on her feet as if nothing had happened.

It was scary enough to be a roller coaster, but too cool.

As Akiharu looked at her, thinking how dependable she was, Fukakan, with drops of water dripping from her hair and clothes, turned to him and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Can you stand up? Do you feel any pain?

Uh, uh, seems to be okay.

Akiharu, who had been lying on the floor, hurriedly got up and hurriedly checked and answered.

Fukakan nods in response and pulls his cell phone from the pocket of his cloak.

..... Hello? There was an accident and one of our students went off course. Yes, he is with me now.

My concerns about the connection in such a wet location were quickly put to rest by the conversation that ensued.

As I listened to them talking, I felt more and more sorry for them.

What the hell are you doing in the snowy mountains and overseas?

..... Yes, that's right. I will return with the students from a different route, so please follow the schedule as planned. I will be returning with the students from a different route, so please go as planned. Please tell Kusunoki to follow at the back of the train instead of me, and to follow Shikikagami, whose partner has been absent. Okay, then."

(alt: "... Yes, that's right. I'm going to return with a student from a different route, so please go back as planned. Kusunoki was at the tail end instead of me, and Shiki was absent from his partner. Please tell him to follow Kagami-san as well..... Yes, then.") While Akiharu was depressed because he was the one who forgot his uniform at home even though it was an important match, Fukayoshi, who had just finished talking on the phone, began to look around. The first time I saw the "K" in the first place, I was surprised to see that it was a "K".

It seemed to have fallen into a canyon, with large rocks peeking out from the snow, and a narrow river flowing beneath its feet.

I think I got wet because I ran into it. This may be a blessing in disguise.

(alt: I guess I got wet because I ran into this, but... maybe this is a blessing in misfortune.) If I had hit a hard rock, I would have surely suffered a bloody injury.

Yes, I was not hurt, so I had better pull myself together.

It's not enough to be a burden to others, but it's also not enough to be a burden to yourself.

However, it seems difficult to join the upper level from this situation. On the way there, Akiharu remembered the contents of the call he had just heard.

(alt: However, thinking that it would be difficult to join up from this situation... on the way, Akiharu remembered the content of the call he had heard earlier.) "We can go back to the hotel from here, right?"

Yes. Yes, it is closer and we know the route. But you can also visit"

Is there a problem?"

"My clothes got wet."

Before asking what it was, Akiharu realized the answer on his own.

..... chilly.

(alt: Cold.) It was cold before, but it's even colder now.

Or rather, it is cold.

The water must have penetrated not only the cloak but also the clothes inside, and there were several places where it was as if a block of ice had been pressed against them.

Moreover, I can physically see that the range is gradually widening.

Maybe it will get a little warmer if I move around, but even so, this is hard! The wind is blowing in from the valley, which makes it even colder than it already is.

While Akiharu was trembling, wondering if this might be a serious problem, Fukayoshi, who was also wet but expressionless, opened his mouth.

Change the route. We will arrive much later, but we have no choice.

That's all well and good, but can you get to do something about it?

Yes, I'm fine. There is a solution, so let's not be hasty and hurry.

Saying this, she turned her back on him and started to walk away, and Akiharu hurriedly followed her.

Maybe enough time after falling into the canyon.

Under Shinkan's guidance, they arrived at a small, brick-built hut.

Akiharu followed suit as Fukayoshi entered the unlocked hut without hesitation.

It was dark inside the hut and there seemed to be no one there.

The temperature inside may not be much different from outside, but the wind protection is enough to make it feel warmer.

When you are hungry, it may be the same as if you are thankful if you can eat even vinegared kelp.

Since he could hardly see anything once the door was closed, Akiharu decided to put down his heavy luggage near the entrance and wait for his eyes to adjust. But before his eyes adjusted to the darkness, he lit an old lamp that he wondered where it had come from and hung it on the wall in the corner of the room.

(alt: With the door closed, he could barely see anything, so Akiharu decided to unload his heavy luggage near the entrance and wait for his eyes to adjust... but before his eyes could adjust to the darkness, where did Fukagawa come from? I lit an old lamp and hung it on the wall in the corner of the room.) Although it is still dimly lit, I can finally see what is inside the hut.

There are shovels, crane beaks, piles of wood and rope near the wall, and a fireplace on the wall opposite the door, just like a mountain cabin.

Are they allowed to use this place on their own?

Yes, I'm fine. It's not worth it to have a cabin that I can't use in case of emergency, because this is my mountain.

"Well, then, what's, huh?"

Akiharu, who was about to be convinced by the explanation, raised a voice of doubt at the information that was passed on so casually.

I know I just said that in passing, but you said you own, right? And a mountain.

It was a mountain, not a cabin.

So it's like, "This mountain is quiet? What about the hotel we stayed at?"

My local friend is in charge of the business, but I am the owner. To be precise, this whole area is my land.

"....."

I honestly have a hard time responding to such a gorgeous thing being said so matter-of-factly.

While Akiharu was wondering how he should react, Fukakan took some firewood from the corner of the room and put it in the fireplace, then rolled up an English newspaper and put it in the fireplace as well.

After lighting the fireplace with a match, he picked up a rope that had been left on the floor and hung it from wall to wall When he was finished, he finally stopped to catch his breath.

While she was a little dazed, she began to hear crackling sounds of exploding fire, and Akiharu felt like clapping her hands.

..... I guess I was useless.

I should have at least been able to help, no matter how much I was being taught.

Although it was right after an impactful statement, he was too preoccupied.

This is no good.

It's the worst possible thing you could do to cause trouble, and then to be a burden on others.

While Akiharu was reflecting on how to be ready to move immediately if something happens next time, Kikan, who was hanging his cloak on the rope stretched inside the room, turned his head this way.

"Mr. Hino, I would like you to take off your clothes and hang them on this. It may not be possible right away, but over a few hours it should be much better than it is now.

Roger. But I'd rather wear than a jacket.

As Akiharu was taking off her cloak while replying, she turned around to hang herself on the rope and saw the maid's dress fall to the floor, exposing her backside.

What?

"Is there anything wrong with?"



She asked him in her usual calm voice.

She was so calm as she crouched down to pick up the maid's clothes and folded them with a careful hand, but her big breasts, which had a great three-dimensional effect whenever she moved, were shaking, and it was a terrible thing.

Akiharu panicked and looked away.

The combination of the pure white underwear with a strong image of purity, and the white garter belt and stockings on the slender but soft-looking legs is more destructive than nakedness, if one is not careful.

And the other party is the cool and beautiful "Fukakan".

The damage would be too great if you had to look at it in the face like that. I looked at the floor as if to escape, and I saw a shadow of Deep Silence on the floor, which told me exactly how it was dressed - I could see its silhouette as it stood up, undoing its garter belt clasp and taking off its stockings.

(alt: If you look directly at that figure, the damage will be too great...! I glanced away, and there was a deep shadow reflected on the floor. You can tell from the silhouette that they are taking off their shirts.) At the sight, which was too dangerous even for a high school boy, Akiharu unconsciously backed away and said, "Hey, what, why are you taking it off"?

When I asked him as simply as I could, he responded in the same matter-of-fact voice as he did in class.

I thought I told you to take off your clothes and hang them up.

I told you. I did say it, but all of it?

If there is no water soaking through, you do not need to remove your underwear. We can see that your uniform is wet, so please take it off as soon as possible.

"No, no, but"

It's a big deal just to have a beautiful older woman in her underwear right next to you, and then she takes hers off too.

I understand that it is necessary to dry clothes, but the risk of becoming too open-minded is too great.

The other party is so quiet that if you try anything, they will definitely hit you back and beat you up, but even so, there is a part of you that can't resist the challenge, and that is! While I'm thinking about it and worrying about evil thoughts, out of the corner of my eye, I see Fukayoshi hanging his clothes on the clothes-drying rope.

Please don't do such domestic things in your underwear.

The gap between appearance and behavior gives us the stimulation we don't want.

When she finished drying her stockings, she turned to face him, and Akiharu felt suffocated, wondering what to do, "Are you embarrassed to take them off in front of the opposite sex?"

"..... っ"

The voice, which was filled with the same sagacity as usual, hit the mark.

His eyes are quiet as he looks straight at me, and I get the feeling that he can see through all of my silly thoughts.

When Akiharu was unable to take his eyes off of her as if he was entangled in her, Fukaba spoke to him in a calm voice, without anger or dismay.

I don't blame them. Most mature adults would be embarrassed by it, so it's only natural for adolescents like you.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) But it is also true that there are times when we should put aside our sense of shame. Wet clothes and the heat from a fireplace can make you catch a cold. And now that you are expending so much energy, you may catch pneumonia. I know it's embarrassing, but getting sick is a bigger problem.

Hearing his voice explaining things in a calm and polite manner, as if he were in an education class, Akiharu felt his head gradually grow colder.

What Shinkan is saying is a good argument.

I felt like I was being pelted with cold water when it was brought to light that I was once again worrying about trivial matters.

(alt: It made me realize that I was worrying about silly things again, and I felt like I was being poured with cold water.) But more importantly, I could feel that they were thinking of us through their words.

(alt: But more than that, I could feel that he was thinking of me from every word he said... so that's a big factor.) If you had been a newcomer, you might not have noticed the subtle difference in tone.

At the very least, I will not allow my students to fall ill. If you are really embarrassed, just close your eyes and let me undress you. I will take them off for you."

I'll take it off, I'll do it myself right now!"

I was about to make an unnecessary rebuttal, when the gaze turned a little colder, and Akiharu hurriedly put his hands on his uniform, but his embarrassment still got in the way, and he had to take off his clothes with some confusion.

When you take off your clothes, it is naturally cold.

I thought for a moment that it would be better than wet clothes, but I have to correct that immediately.

So, after hanging up his uniform and shirt, Akiharu hurried to the fireplace in a pair of trunks, which was a disgraceful appearance.

"Well, Mu....., even if I take off my clothes, I'm probably going to catch a cold, aren't I?"

I think that's true as it is. Mr. Hino, would you please open your sack?

Zack?"

Having forgotten about it, I grab my luggage, which had been left near the door, and go to the quiet place to unzip and open my waterproof sack.

Inside was a box of lunch boxes, a water bottle, and various other items. Oh!

(alt: Inside was the lunch box and water bottle that I ate for lunch, and various other things.) Is it there?

There is no need to ask back what it is.

You'll know it at once.

A set of camping supplies in the bottom of the backpack.

There are also knives, headlamps, and small folding tents.

And a rather large blanket for one person.

Akiharu pulled out an orange-colored, warm-looking item and said, "This is it, right?"

Yes, it is. There are sleeping bags, but unfortunately they are difficult to use, so now blankets are more convenient.

"..... is it?"

The only way I can think of to use a sleeping bag is to sleep in it.

What other acrobatic uses are there? Is it some kind of torture using a straw rope to hang people in? It's a bit of a head-scratcher, but it's not the only problem.

Unlike the students, Fukakan does not carry any baggage, probably because he is in charge of leading the students.

They brought lunch and drinks, but I don't think they had anything to put a blanket in.

As Akiharu watched, he opened his arms wide and spread the blanket out.

Then, in the form of a cape, they wrap their bodies around and say, "Wait a minute. What am I supposed to do if they use my only blanket?"

And it was right after his remarks about caring for the students.

Fukayoshi, who was filled with various emotions, went in front of the fireplace and sat down without seeming to pay any attention to his gaze.

..... Oh no, we've been left behind in earnest.

I'm getting cold not only in my body but also in my mind, but what should I do about it? I was thinking seriously, "Maybe I'll just fall asleep in my sleeping bag." When I asked him, "What are you watching? Mr. Hino, come this way quickly.

Go to ".....? But I'll get mine."

We're supposed to use them together, right?"

I have never heard of such a serious decision.

"Yes, but I appreciate you letting me use it, but is it really a problem?"

As I said earlier, it is no use trying to keep up appearances in a crisis. If you cover them up and keep them close together, they will retain more heat than if you use a lousy heating system."

Yes, I know, but!

Akiharu understands what he wants to say, and he also understands how serious Fukayoshi is.

But.

But, yes.

Just looking at them was dangerous, and now they're getting even closer.! It's too much to be embraced in a blanket like that.

(alt: Even though there was something dangerous just by looking at it, to get even closer...! It's too bad that you're hugging each other under a blanket.) Even if we don't cross the line, it is still a stressful experience to endure the sensation of a body that is not inferior to that of Selnia or Saori of Shikikagami, who is as stylish as a sexy gravure idol.

While Akiharu was agonizing over the choice between a cold and a stomach ulcer, Mikan, who was sitting and looking up at him, raised an eyebrow and asked, "What is it?"

What's wrong? You'll catch a cold if you don't hurry.

"Oh, I know, I know, but! But to hug each other in such a state, even by any means, is too much to resist!"

Almost in desperation, he said, "You've got to understand!"

I'll go with an alternative direct message that says, "Hugs?"

This was a very rare occurrence, and the young woman tilted her head curiously.

The sight of a total lunar eclipse and a meteor shower at the same time was so precious that Akiharu forgot his protests and looked around to see what was going on.

After a few seconds, you may have found the answer by asking yourself, "..... No. Please don't misunderstand me. I'm talking about sitting side by side sharing a blanket, not hugging each other in front of you.!"

(alt: After a few seconds, he seemed to have found the answer by asking himself, "... No, please don't get me wrong. What I'm talking about is sharing a blanket and sitting side by side. It's not about embracing each other from the front...!") In an unusual move for Dr. Fukayoshi, he corrected me in an impatient tone of voice.

Wow, how's that for a reaction that's almost too first natured? Amongst the students in the training course, "Could this be a maid robot secretly developed by the Ci family of Heaven and Earth?"

I was surprised to hear that Fukakan, who does not show her emotions to the extent of jokingly whispering, had this reaction.

The face, slightly reddened by the fireplace, is a sight that, by any measure, is worth ranking alongside World Heritage sites in terms of instantaneous wind speed.

Watching in a daze for a while, Akiharu noticed that Hahaya's eyes turned sharp and said, "Ahh... Then I'll take you up on your offer.!"

(alt: Akiharu had been staring at him dumbfounded for a while, but when he noticed that Fukagawa's eyes had grown sharper, he came to himself and said, "Ah... then, if that's what you're saying, I'll take your word for it." Excuse me.....!") I quickly sit down next to Fukayoshi and wrap myself up in a blanket.

It is human nature to give priority to the fear that is etched in our bodies over the hesitation caused by embarrassment.

I still want to live.

Upon entering, we found that the blanket was large enough for one person, and when snuggled up next to each other, it was just big enough to wrap two people but not too big.

But that doesn't matter, because the feel of my shoulders, my arms, and my thighs is! The direct contact with the skin of the deep desert is incredibly hot, and the moment you put your hands on it, your body moves with a jerk.! The moment they get close to each other, their bodies move with a jolt.

(alt: But more than that, the feel of my shoulders, upper arms, and thighs...! When you touch Fukagawa's skin directly, it's surprisingly hot, and the moment you touch it, your body twitches...! No, this is no, I'm only doing this for the sake of my health, and Akiharu kept telling himself over and over again that Akiharu was finally able to look directly into Fukagawa's face next to him.) I'm not wearing my usual indigo maid's outfit, and when I'm close enough to hear her breathing, it's different.

Although we see each other every day, we have completely different impressions of each other.

This made her feel even more nervous, and Akiharu tried to distract her even a little, "Oh, But why are they side by side? If anything, it would be warmer if we sit back to back.

..... Well, I'm sorry to say it myself, but if I had done that, you would have known that my heart was racing and it would have been very awkward, so in a sense, I'm safe.

(alt: Well, if I had said it myself, I would have felt my heart pounding and it would have been embarrassing, so in a way it was safe.) If you say, "Well, shall we do that now?"

As Akiharu was self-destructing, wondering what he would do if he was told to do so, he heard a voice from next door that sounded intelligent.

That may be true from an efficiency standpoint, but I find the fireplace calms me down.

"..... I see."

(alt: "..... I see") And one more thing. It is not good to be able to see the other person's face when you are talking.

Go to?"

Although she was so pleased with the turn of events that she reflexively nodded her head, Akiharu realized the meaning of what was being said and put it on hold.

"Talking about what?"

I don't care what it is. You can talk about your reflections on the day, or you can talk about how you feel about Hino-san's daily activities.

Sorry. No, thank you.

I really don't want to be on a lecture course until my clothes are dry.

Then let's have some small talk. Really, we can talk about anything. If we just talk, we won't fall asleep.

Let's see,, does that mean you're sleepy?

For now, it's just a little bit. I'm tired from hiking around in the snow, and my cold body is feeling the warmth, so it's just a matter of time if I keep my mouth shut.

Hearing her words spun so plainly and without intonation, Akiharu stared at her face.

I can't remember how many times this has surprised me today.

"....., you're properly tired too, aren't you?"

Please don't take me for granted.

I looked at him closely, thinking he might be joking, but he had a cool, blank expression on his face.

Instead, he opened his mouth in a quiet manner.

I am not tired," he said, "if it is just your class, but I also have to babysit the chancellor. When you add long-distance travel and training in the snowy mountains to the mix, it is only natural that your body will crave rest and have a hard time resisting sleepiness.

I'm sure you're right,, but you always look so nonplussed.

(alt: "Yah... that's certainly true, but you always look like you're fine.") It has always been difficult to express feelings and physical conditions through facial expressions. It's not that I'm trying to make up for it.

Hearing this, Akiharu let out a sigh of admiration.

I had no intention of doing so, but I feel as if I have acquired a lot of information in the confusion of the moment.

I wonder if this is not a top secret

If that were the case, I would not be talking if I were quiet, no matter how tired I was.

However, it is a little difficult to talk about it with people in the education department.

If I knew that Fukakan, who has an intimidating presence that would make Sergeant Onigunjou get down on his knees and apologize, actually has a normal side, I would feel closer to him, but I can't help but feel that he might be a bit lax during training.

Akiharu wondered what was going to happen.

For some reason, I suddenly remembered something that happened about six months ago.

I remember the first time I came to Hakuryo and took the transfer exam.

In early May, I took a written test, as most transfer students do, and then had an interview in a separate room with Mr. Shigeki.

At that time, I think it was, he said, "..... Hey, can I ask you a question?"

Yes, please. I'm not sure if I can answer that.

(alt: "Yes, please. I'm not sure if I can answer.") It's not that difficult. I took the transfer test at Hakuryo, you said so, right? I let it slide at the time.

I assumed it was a social call or something, but when he said, "I welcome people like you," I wondered what he meant by that.

I really wanted to ask him right after I transferred, but there were so many things going on that I missed the timing and kept it in the back of my mind until now.

Nevertheless, it was still an important event.

Since this is a rare opportunity, Akiharu waits for an answer while looking straight into the other person's face as if to appeal that he has no intention of withdrawing.

His deep-silver eyes, reflecting the color of the fire burning in the fireplace, narrowed, and he blinked once, slowly, before saying, "You are right.

He said it in a short, penetrating, clear voice.

I have received your application for admission, and I am sorry to say that I have done some research on you, Mr. Hino. So I know that you had a rough time of it, and I understand your home environment."

..... Well, I thought they might have looked into that.

(alt: "... Well, I was wondering if that was being investigated.") It's only natural that they would let an ordinary person, a man, into Hakuryo, a school for important young ladies.

I think what is strange is that I was not rejected even though I had done the research.

..... Do you know what is most necessary for a butler or maid to be trained at Hakurei Ling?

What about skills, or guts?"

It's a shame about your guts."

Fukaba narrowed her eyes again and said, "I believe that the most important thing is to be considerate of others.

Frozen Mandarin Oranges" in the shade

The words were a complete far cry from the impression I had of what I had been called.

Of course, skill and attention to detail are also essential. However, they can be acquired later, and anyone can learn them if they want to.

"Shikikagami?"

"....."

"....."

..... Yes, it is the person's personality that is the problem. It's about how much you're willing to put into it.

(alt: "... Yes, the problem is that person's personality. It's about how much feeling they have.")

He just poured it all out.

Fukaba, with a small coughing sound, said, "Mr. Hino, you wrote in your motivation for transferring that you want to work in a profession that is useful to someone, not just in a job, but in a profession that can support a person's life like a family, didn't you? During the interview, we determined that there was no lie in your motives. That's why we allowed you to transfer.

"..... I'm not sure I've ever said anything that grand."

(alt: "... I didn't mean to say such a big deal, did I?") Maybe so. But the reasons you mentioned are pretty much the same as the ones that made me want to become a maid.

Yeah. Seriously? Well, I heard you used to go to Hakuryo.

Yes, I was in the same grade as the president. However, my family was too prestigious and financially challenged to attend Hakuryo. I guess I was related to the Ci family in Tianyung.

(alt: "Yes, I was in the same grade as the chairman. Of course, my family had a tough time entering the White Mausoleum in terms of both formality and finances, but... It must have happened.") It's not every day you get to see him exhale with deep emotion.

(alt: Fuu....., the figure of Fukagawa sighing with deep emotion was rarely seen.) Akiharu, thinking that the talk was going to be so important that he would have to draw a line with a marker, became ready to listen with a mysterious expression on his face, as if he were taking a class.

After almost half a year of teaching, I still know very little about the deep silence.

It was only recently that I learned that he is from Hakuryo and was in the same class as the president, and I was surprised to learn today that he owns mountains and hotels overseas.

I'd like to hear how such a high class young lady became an education teacher, not only out of pure interest, but also for the sake of her future teaching.

I was in the same class with Ms. Kaede for the first time in the middle school. I don't know why, but she took an interest in me and invited me on many trips and to many parties. I turned most of them down, but one time I couldn't resist inviting her to my home and was given the opportunity to meet and talk with her grandmother, who was also the former president of Hakuryo."

(alt: "Chairman --- I first met Kaede in the same class when I was in middle school. I don't know why, but she took an interest in me and invited me to trips and parties many times. Most of them I refused, but one day I couldn't refuse and was invited to my house... and I was given the opportunity to meet and talk with her grandmother, who was also the former chairman of the Byakurei Ryo. It's the) I'm sure he's a very, very good man, right?

So how come my granddaughter can't say to a bonkers person like that?

It's not because it sounds like backbiting, but because it's so true that it's hard to say out loud.

Fukagan, who looked at me while speaking, had no expression, but her eyes were slightly tinted with a soft color and she began to continue her story.

Yes. She is a woman, but she is also a person of great talent and popularity, and she is one of the most influential people in Japan. Not only did she have the ability to deal with politics and economics, but she also had a charisma that would captivate anyone in her presence. Even though she was a woman, she treated me, as her grandson's friend, with kindness.

..... If Fukagan is just a piece of wood, then where do you and Todoroki hide out in the depths of the rocks?

I don't want to know, so I don't think about it.

By the time I graduated from high school, I had already decided on the path I would take in the future. I wanted to relieve her of some of her burdens and give her more time to smile. Although I was a child, this is a bit presumptuous."

"Did you become a maid at?"

Yes. I did not go to university, but spent about four years acquiring the various skills that would be needed. I was not yet ready, so I volunteered to serve as an apprentice, and Kaede asked me to babysit for her.

..... Oh, it's connected.

It goes around in a circle. So that's what's coming.

The talk was a little heavier than expected, but it was so interesting that I was listening to it.

Maybe this is what it means to say that people have a history.

While Akiharu was taking it upon himself to convince himself in this way, before he knew it, he was looking into the face of Fukayoshi and was getting impatient.

I think you should be a little more aware of your own beauty and be more self-conscious about it.

As an educator, I would like you to stop making the youth feel nervous for nothing.

But, well, I was honestly moved by what I heard.

Therefore, Akiharu did not make fun or express his opinion, but just silently waited for the words of the senior in front of him.

After a break from reminiscing, Fukayoshi returned to his expressionless face and began speaking as he usually does when summing up a class.

There is only one difference between me and Mr. Hino. I have a specific person I want to serve, and you don't. That's all there is to it. I know it's hard to train when you don't even know the outline of the person you are supposed to serve, but that's why I'm counting on you and you guys."

..... but I don't seem to have a good reputation. Besides, are there idiots like Todoroki?"

There are people everywhere who can find true value. Of course, Hakuryo is no exception. In Ms. Todoroki's case, her motives are impure and pure, and I am sure that someone will come along who understands that and can handle her well. I have no problem with his ability, and I hope he will be fine"

Toward the end, he relaxed his mouth a little.

Maybe he was smiling, but the change was too small to be certain.

And how tolerant of Roar.

Is this also an idea that comes from being in the Misses' Club? At least, Akiharu can't appreciate that dangerous person that much.

And the same could be said for me.

Akiharu secretly exhaled deeply and touched his right ear, which usually has a safety pin in it, out of habit.

It's a bit much for me, who am not very good at what I do, to think that Shinkan is expecting me to do.

..... Well, but.

I was even happier about it, so I knew I had no choice but to work harder from now on.

At the very least, I could never be dexterous enough to pretend to be unaware of a debt of gratitude while being protected at all costs.

It is easier to work as hard as you can.

At the thought, his face grew hot and Akiharu held back his embarrassment, "..... I won't tell anyone about today, but I'll make sure I don't forget about it.

I scratched my head in embarrassment after uttering something that sounded like a declaration of youth.

Then, the ice's expressionless face melted, and he did not smile at all.

No, forget it. No, forget it. Of course, I won't allow you to talk about it.

(alt: "No, please forget about it.) What does it mean that they would rather stare at you with the sharpness of an icicle? Fukagan, with a blush on her cheeks from the fire, looks at me with a horrified look, as if she is seriously contemplating torture, and says, "Well, forget it. I don't want anyone to know that I exposed myself in my underwear in front of a man, even though he is a student, in an emergency situation.

I'm at!"

Oh, you're there?

I was stopped at the last minute from going in.

It was a close call, but I am amazed that the team was able to hold on.

But Akiharu was so surprised that he could do nothing but stare at her face.

Then another word jumped into my ears, one that I did not expect to hear.

I've never been this close or exposed to the opposite sex since I was a child," she says. It's a later life, so please don't look at me too much."

..... Another inspiring confession came in.

What does it mean that they say lines like this and yet their facial expressions do not change?

But if you had told me that, I probably would have felt like a hurricane had hit the field of reason, so in that sense, I'm safe.

The thought of spending an exciting time full of surprises until her clothes were dry made Akiharu want to just lose her mind.

Oh, I'm back from the dead.

(alt: ◆ ◇ "Oh, he came back to life...") When I fall down on the bed, I feel as if my whole body is melting, and I don't feel like moving.

I haven't properly dried my hair since I came out of the bath, but it's a long way to the hair dryer.

They are so exhausted that they are not sure if they would do it even if it were within their reach.

(alt: Even if it's within reach, I'm so exhausted that I don't know if I'll do it.) While Akiharu was drowsily thinking about going back to sleep, something was placed on his head.

When I picked it up, I saw it was a towel, and when I looked up, there was a Buddha-faced Daichi right next to it.

The roommate looks down at us and says, "..... What a mess. How can you be so arrogant after causing so many people so much worry?"

Sorry. Thanks again."

He thanked her and briskly wiped her hair with a towel.

Daichi still looked as if he wanted to say something, and from the look on his face, it was unlikely that he would get over his bad mood anytime soon.

Akiharu fully regretted the trouble and worry he had caused not only to the land in front of him but also to many other people.

The others were waiting for us without eating when we returned to the hotel when dinner would have been served.

In addition, Shikikagami hugged and cried all over the place.

Thanks to this, I had to accumulate hell experience again.

I was almost having trouble breathing because of the force with which he held me, not because of the or the feeling of his chest pressed against me, but because he held me with so much force that I almost had real difficulty breathing.

Sanke was a little tearful, and even Todoroki didn't make any stupid sexual harassment comments.

The smirk is always there, but I think it's to keep the atmosphere from getting too heavy.

Some say I'm overthinking things, but I'd like to believe it for at least today.

I am glad you are back safe and sound. I have yet to have the luxury of taking care of Shikikagami, and I have been made to realize that keenly.

I wish I had been around when it happened. Now that you've learned your lesson, you'll have to stay within my sight next time.

(alt: "... If I was nearby, this wouldn't have happened. If you've regretted it, next time, stay where I can see you.") I think so. If I can freely choose my partner, I would like to work with Daichi. I feel safe with them."

..... Hino is always saying the right things again.

(alt: "...and Hino is always doing things that are convenient...")



I really meant what I said, but for some reason Daichi turned his head away.
Perhaps they thought I was flattered, but I was too tired and sleepy to follow up.
I only vaguely remember the few hours I spent at the lodge in peace and quiet.

I remember how hard it was, and it felt like as much time as it took to finish the whole thing, but I didn't even stay for half of what we talked about.

Compared to that hardship, skiing tomorrow and bivouac training the day after tomorrow will be nothing.

I think it is because the mental torture is more damaging than the muscular overworking.

While thinking deeply of the many things that have really happened today, I thought to myself, "Damn, I can't take it anymore, I'm going to bed"

She stopped wiping her hair when she heard a loud yawn.

I believe that I should be able to absorb most of the water and avoid catching a cold.

It is important to rest your tired body now.

Before that, Akiharu closes his eyelids to sleep like a dead man.

Daichi, sitting on the bed next to me, said, "Oh, by the way.

I was so happy," he mumbled.

Hino. While you were taking a bath, your cell phone rang. It went dead right away.

"Hmm, seriously? We're out of the country, and you can still get a signal?"

I don't know anything about that. Let's just check it out."

(alt: "I don't know about that. Just in case, you should check it out.") He does as he is told, reaches for his phone, and opens the screen.

The icon that alerted me to an incoming e-mail was indeed displayed.

I am impressed by the high technology of the world, that even overseas, in the mountains, e-mail can be delivered properly.

But the only people who send me e-mails are Tomomi, Selnia, or my cousin Natsume.

I opened it up in a daze, thinking that it probably wasn't anything important.

"..... Hey, Daichi..."

(alt: Thinking that it must not be a big deal, I opened it while vacantly.....「.....Hey, Daichi」) Yeah?" What?"

What happened before I got back? Especially around Shikikagami.

..... Yes, it is. She was very concerned and felt responsible. She was being quieted down by Oka Tatsu, and she was also contacting her sister.

(alt: "... That's right. As expected, he felt a sense of responsibility and seemed uneasy. He was calmed down by Oka and others, and it seems that he also contacted his sister.")

"..... it?"

Falling his eyes to his cell phone screen, Akiharu mutters, "I'm not sure what I'm supposed to do.

(alt: Dropping his gaze on the screen of his cell phone, Akiharu muttered.) I am still glued to one email from Tomomi in Japan.

Title: Hey, From: Tomomi Sai Kyou Main: There's a rumor going around Hakuryo that Akiharu tried to force Shikikagami, who was restrained by a belt, to take off her belt, and that she and Fukagan-sensei, who came to her rescue, fell into the ravine. Is there an explanation?

If so, I'd love to hear about it. Is the rumor spreading?

There are rumors that the facts are mixed up in a delicate distribution.

"..... Hino? What's wrong?"

I don't even want to go back to Japan.

(alt: "Yaah...ahaha... I don't want to go back to Japan anymore...") What?

..... Will you stay here with us, too,? We can go to a place where no one knows us and make a fresh start.

It's called ".....! What does that mean, that? Hey, Hino, explain yourself.

Daichi is saying something nearby, but I don't have the energy to respond to it at this time.

I fell deeper and deeper into the world of sleep, hoping with all sincerity that if I fell asleep and woke up, it would all be a dream.