

The meeting place was a busy downtown square about 40 minutes by train from the nearest station of Hakuryo Gakuin.

Akiharu Hino arrived first and waited for a few minutes.

Forgetting words of complaint or greeting, Akiharu was so taken by the sight of the person who arrived somewhat late for the appointment that he couldn't help but stare at him.

But I think that's something that can't be helped.

As evidence of this, the eyes of the men in the vicinity, who were probably waiting for a similar meeting, were fixed on me.

She wears a light blue dress with a decorative ribbon on the side of her hair, a warm white fluffy cardigan, and white shoes with no heels.

And when you have a beautiful woman with long, silky black hair, dressed in such a way that it flows like silky threads,..... you have to admit that it is a situation that men have to look at.

She" looks like something out of a TV show or a magazine.

The "Mere Old Man" is embarrassed and comes to the front of Akiharu with his face down and his face aggravated.

When I put my hand on the hat I was wearing deeply, I saw a glimpse of the eyes that were looking up at me.

"....., let's go then."

(alt: "... then, shall we go?") The other side responds to our words with a nod.

I could see the tension in their eyes, and it made me feel a little restless.

While putting his hand on the safety pin in his right ear to bring about a sense of normalcy, Akiharu looked down at his opponent, who was almost a head smaller than himself, and said, "Ah, where are we going to go first? You have the list, don't you?"

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) She" is the one who receives our words.

The "Mere Old Man" rummaged through the pochette and pulled out a folded sheet of paper.

After opening it with a small hand and looking at it for a while, he whispered quietly in a posture as it was.

..... bowling."

Another sticky

The destination reminded us once again of the impossibility of his thinking.

Well, it may be better than an aquarium, planetarium, or some other place with a strange atmosphere.

It would be fine if we were just going out for fun, but this time it was embarrassing.

In any case, this is Hino?

Sorry. I'm coming."

She walked out ahead of me while I was inadvertently thinking about it.

As the "Mere Old Man" looks worried, Akiharu quickly gets in line next to him.

I knew that he was feeling a little off.

But I guess it can't be helped.

In any case, what we're going to do now is to go on a date.

Because it is.

The reason for the meeting was Hajime Hasegawa's proposal made by Mr. Todoroki the day before.

"Hey, hey, why don't we all play a game?"

After lunch, all the boys were unusually free, so the four of us gathered in Todoroki's room to leisurely read books and talk about nothing else.

While each of them was having their own free time, Akiharu looked up from her book she was reading and said, "..... is fine, but what are you doing?"

I was too busy reading a mystery novel I borrowed from the library, which was too difficult for me to understand.

I'm totally clueless about what's going on, and if it's closed, they should at least provide us with a map of the castle.

After closing the book with a bookmark, Akiharu got up from the bed on which he had been lying.

Daichi and Sanka also focus on the sudden speaker, and there is no opposition at this stage.

How the game will turn out depends on what Todoroki proposes, but I don't have much, if any, hope for the contents of

After all, it's Roar.

As if in response to our counter-expectation, the pseudo-Kansai-speaking douchebag sniffed, "The housekeeper game is a game of my own devising. Well, there is an existing game that I used as the basis for it.

What's the underlying game?

It's the old standby of a blind date, one of the ultimate ways to realize a man's dreams, and a reminder of the severity of upper and lower relationships.

(alt: "Whether it's the good old staple of a joint party, or one of the ultimate ways to make a man's dream come true, or something that reminds us of the severity of hierarchical relationships...") "..... 王様 ゲーム？

"Oh, that's so cool! You were right!"

I'm not sure how I could have guessed if it wasn't for the roar of the crowd.

(alt:No, I said it myself, but I wonder how I got it right.....Maybe if it hadn't been for Todoroki's remark, I wouldn't have noticed.) I guess I only understood because I could see his evil intentions through his own words.

Todoroki, who was so hustled that he didn't even notice Akiharu's warm gaze on him, opened the closet and took out two boxes from inside.

I was so impressed with the fact that I could not help but to confront them.

"Hey, how come you're so well prepared?"

"Oh, how nice of you to ask! This is my treasured game, which I've been waiting to play for a long time, and I'm going to have a lot of fun with the girls, and then I find myself on the pink escalator, and the boys and girls who have been carried away by the emotions of adolescence, they are in trouble.

"I'll give you a break from your delusions, but don't get all bent out of shape."

He gives a goo punch to Todoroki, who was making a creepy face in the midst of his delusions of nonsense, and Akiharu sighs and looks down at him.

There are two boxes and a book to be read.

I'm not sure I want to go back to reading this book, because it's a bit of a work in progress. I'd have to read it mechanically to get to the end, so I'd rather not.

(alt: I don't want to go back to the work of reading this book... No, I don't think I'll be able to reach the end unless I read it mechanically, so I'd like to refrain from doing so.) However, it's not a good idea to play along with a game invented by Todoroki. "Well, it's almost like a game of kings, where the guy who draws the joker at cards is the housekeeper. So, the player chosen to be the housekeeper takes one Person and one Objective from this box and makes up an order with them. The Housekeeper must choose who to give orders to from among the other three pieces of paper, J, Q, and K.

(alt: On the other hand, going out with a game proposed by Goro is... "-- Well, it's almost like the King's Game, the guy who pulled the Joker from the deck of cards is the housekeeper. Take a "person" and a "purpose" paper from this box, and make an order with them. carry) While Akiharu was troubled by the situation, a stinky game was being explained to him.

..... I have a feeling that no matter how boring the book is, it's not a good idea to play this game.

(alt: No matter how boring the book is, I feel like it's not a good idea to participate in this game.) Also, Daichi and Sanka, who are listening with great interest, are too new to this.

They must have been so caught up in the explanations that they forgot who was setting up the game.

What is this box called "Person"? "You decide who to order by playing cards."

"Oh, you've got a good thing going here, guest! Yes, you see, over here we have personal names, pronouns, and many other things!"

"..... How?"

Look, look, look at Daichi. They've got all kinds of things to choose from, but for example, there's one with Akki's name on it, and another with just 'Education Girls' on it.

Watching Todoroki speak with a voice that sounded like an old man on a late-night TV news channel, Akiharu sighs.

This may cause a very bad situation.

If this happens, we have no choice but to do something to stop it.

After Todoroki's explanation came to an end, Akiharu said, "I understand what it's all about, but I'm not sure I'm going to be able to do it.

(alt: Waiting for Todoroki's explanation to come to a halt, Akiharu said, "I understand the content.") Then, after prefacing it with, "It's your own work, so you probably didn't write anything worthwhile, did you? You know that and you wouldn't do it, would you?

What are you talking about? It's so wholesome! From children to the silver generation enjoying a chic second life, it's fun!

Then give it a try.

You did it! Oh,?"

After giving a brash response to a sales pitch, Todoroki frowns, but it's too late.

Akiharu selects a piece of paper at random from the box and quickly opens it.

In the front, Todoroki said, "Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah...? What are you doing, what's that disturbing air you're giving off?"

But I've decided to ignore that completely.

Let's take a look at the contents of Yes, it's not very good, after all.

I had expected it, but that idiot is hopelessly inept.

I wish I could go back to Ibaraki as soon as possible.

Instead of issuing a dire notice, Akiharu thrust a piece of paper into Todoroki's hand and said, "Fukagan-sensei asked me to 'roll up my skirt. So, Todoroki, try it."

"..... なっ....."

(alt: "... what...") Naturally, Todoroki pointed at me in astonishment.

However, the only thing that Akiharu gives in response is a cold gaze.

What the hell is that? I mean, what kind of a devil's pull is that? There are many looser actions, and you're choosing them all over the quiet sensei!"

This is what happened when I just did things the right way. Well, I mean, this kind of thing can happen. There's no way you can give an order like this.

(alt: "This is what happened when I did it properly. Well, in other words, this kind of thing can happen... you can't give an order like this, right?") "Guh っ!"

Todoroki's voice was a roar, but he could already see the result.

The target is quiet.

If you are a regular punisher of Todoroki, you should know the horror of this punishment by heart and body.

Moreover, she was wearing a skirt.

The skirt is rolled up in that quiet place.

This should not be a joke.

Todoroki's added stupidity in initiating such an action was appalling, but thanks to him, the story seemed to be coming together without a hitch.

Now that we've convinced Todoroki, let's come up with another plan. It wasn't bad enough that it was a game.

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

Roar's voice interrupted the proposal.

The voice is heavy, hard, and compelling.

Who told not to do that order?

"..... what"

"..... Shingo-kun?"

..... No way.

(alt: "... no way...") The three of them, including Akiharu, were stunned, and Todoroki was laughing, his mouth trembling slightly.

..... with eyes fixed as if ready for a suicide mission.

"Superior or Superior or! Now is the time to show what it means to be a man! I'm going to show all of you lukewarm people that there is no such thing as impossible before your unyielding will and overflowing power of action!

Then, about 30 minutes later.

"....., how did you see the life of Shingo Todoroki, the man among men?

As Todoroki lies breathless in his room, Akiharu is sweating coldly while muttering to himself.

"..... I didn't expect them to go that far.

(alt: "...No way, I didn't expect you to work so hard.....") Knowing that today, Fukagan would be tending to the flowers in the flower garden, Todoroki immediately went into action.

Akiharu and the others followed along.

Without wasting any words, they arrived at the battlefield and hid around a fountain a short distance away from the target.

Then Todoroki approached the front of the house and made his presence known by calling out to her, and without any warning at all, he reached for the long skirt of the maid's dress and tried to pull it up.

Under normal circumstances, we would have had no idea what had happened.

But the other party was very quiet.

Before the hem was completely rolled up, I held it down with my hand, not panicking or making a fuss, and only a glimpse of the garter belt could be seen.

..... The good fight ended there.

Immediately afterwards, the graceful iron claw of the "Shinkansen" flashed, and the punishment and lecture time began.

They say you can't scream when you're in real pain, but from the look of that scene, I'd say it was for real.

They didn't seem to have time to tap, and their feet were completely off the ground.

It is a miracle that the skull is intact.

The only saving grace is that we didn't crash into the hellish preaching confinement tour, probably because Todoroki is always doing stupid things.

It's a sad way of looking at it, though, because taking care of flowers and grass is more important than dealing with idiots.

It is an undeniable fact that Todoroki carried out the order that was too reckless.

If I had to choose between success and failure, I would say failure, but that is not the point.

It is very unfortunate for Akiharu.

..... should be no problem, and is a workable, fun game...! ...!"

(alt: "... with this, there shouldn't be any complaints, ah... it's a fun game that can be done...!")

So, when Todoroki gets up like a zombie, I can't shake my head at what he says.

But anyone who thinks it's fun to watch should see a doctor of the eyes, brain, and mind.

However, if he who has gone through such a line of death doesn't retreat,..... there is one fallen warrior in front of him who exudes a glaring and unusual power.

If you see the way he blocks out the escape line without saying a word, you will understand.

When he realized that there was no way out, a bad sweat broke out on Akiharu's back.

The first time I saw the game, I thought, "I'm not going to play this game," but I was wrong.

Since the roar of the roar alone is not enough to make anything strange, we need to take "action" and "action" as the keywords.

The first day of the event, we decided to write on a piece of paper with the same name as the first day of the event.

This should make things a little better.

The paper that was there originally was treated as an outlier, but that wouldn't be so bad if someone other than Todoroki were to play the housekeeper role.

Come on,, let's do it!

Roar was so excited when he finished setting the playing cards on the floor, and it was a great experience for him.

I can't believe that the damage has already been done.

"Next time, the guy who gets to be the housekeeper will be the last one to pull the trigger."

I know, I know, I know. Let's just do it."

Since he wanted to finish the game quickly, Akiharu drew a card while urging the others to go ahead.

Todoroki finally laughed when he got the last card and said, "Now, now, who will be the housekeeper?"

With what sounded like a cliché, he vigorously rolled up his cards to check them.

Akiharu follows suit, holding his cards in front of him so that the other three can't see them., unfortunately, is not a joker, but a J. "..... Oh, it's me!

(alt: Akiharu followed suit and brought his own deck of cards in front of him so as not to be seen by the other three.) Hey, Mike-o, it's you.

Sanke declare themselves to be housekeepers just as Todoroki said, and begin rummaging through the two boxes, somewhat bewildered.

Then he carefully opened the paper and said, "Okay, let's see, J's is and the woman's is"

When she realized that she was the one who had to do it, Akiharu felt like lashing her tongue.

But, it is a blessing in disguise that the housekeepers are from three different families.

If he had any sense, he would not have made it into such a strange order.

In front of Akiharu, who has regained his composure, Sanke opens another piece of paper and says, "I'm going to unbutton the woman's button.?"

..... When was the last time you were so easily disappointed? hey, three families?

No, no! I just read this.

Sanke hurriedly showed me the paper with their orders, but that's not the problem.

The problem is that I am the one who has to take orders that are so bad in the head that I have to hold J's playing cards.

And if you look closely at the paper that Sanke are holding, you can see that it only says "button" on the action side, so it should be loose, like "follow" or "see" or something like that!

"Oh, I didn't think of that at all. Okay, well, then..."

Oh, no! The person giving the order can't change the content in response to a protest!

There is one guy who is making a lot of noise, but what he is saying is legitimate.

And I'm sorry to say, after proposing the idea myself, that it's a shockingly boring order.

(alt: Besides, I suggested it myself, but it's surprisingly boring as an order.) With a sigh of resignation, Akiharu stands up straight, exposing the playing cards.

Well, at this hour, there should be some people in the cafeteria.

"Hmm, you're trying to poison the nearest one. Just so you know, there are at least two buttons to miss and a chicken!

"Why are you not the housekeeper? Well, okay, that's fine."

As I headed for the cafeteria with Todoroki's voice behind me, I found, as I had expected, several female students.

All of the girls in this dormitory are first-year students, so there is no need to be shy, and two of the girls in plain clothes were wearing button-down outfits.

Then, focusing his attention on one of them, Akiharu said in a small voice to the three behind him, "..... Well then, watch carefully."

After saying this without any self-consciousness, he enters the cafeteria with natural gait.
In fact, I am not really nervous.

This can be done easily and without incident, and there is always someone who is willing to meet the right conditions.

Akiharu, feeling as if he were doing something light, went to Shikikagami Sanae, who was looking at a magazine spread out on the desk with Oka.

Shikikagami, who had been pointing at the teacups in the magazine, looks up, perhaps noticing that someone has come to stand beside her, and immediately smiles a carefree smile.

Good afternoon, Mr. Hino.

Oh. I'm sorry, but I have to take care of something. It'll only take a second, okay?"

I looked at Takarooka, who was talking with me in a friendly manner, and both of them nodded their heads at the same time.

Akiharu nodded in return and said, "I'm sorry to interrupt you, but Shikikagami that blouse.

(alt: Akiharu nodded in response, saying, "I'm sorry for being so sudden, but Shikikagami... that blouse.") "Oh, this is a hand-me-down from Prof. Fukaba!

It was indeed similar to the blouse worn by Fukagan.

I remember this blouse and a plain but elegant-looking long skirt, which is the only combination I've ever seen outside of maids' clothes.

But the problem is not that, it's the button.

Akiharu once again checked Shikikagami's clothes, and then said, "So, I have a little favor to ask you.

Yes? What is it?

"Would you mind unbuttoning the two buttons on the cuffs of that blouse?"

While saying this, Akiharu was inwardly smiling like a winner.

I told Sanke that, but there are ways to deal with it.

There are buttons on the sleeves, and if you just have them undone, it will only look a little strange and won't be fatal.

The reason why I accepted the order without resisting Todoroki's unnecessary interference was because I immediately had this idea in mind.

"Oh, well, you could just button the cuffs."

I was like, "Oh, I'm so happy to be here.

"What,? Oh,, hai...! ...!"

While listening to Shikikagami's slightly puzzled voice, Akiharu praised himself for the wisdom of mankind and waited for the moment when the order was accomplished.

One of the buttons was unbuttoned in front of my eyes, and the slightest glimpse of her breast was clearly visible, right down to the deep white cleavage.

Somehow, Shikikagami has undone the button on her chest.

Shikikagami was so embarrassed, yet still managed to unbutton the second button with a steady hand, that Akiharu could do nothing but watch in amazement as she snapped her mouth open.

..... What? What does this mean? Why is this guy unbuttoning the front buttons instead of the cuffs?



To make matters worse, the top button was not closed originally, leaving a total of three buttons undone! Two more to go, and I'll be completely conquered.

And how can this woman be unguarded under her blouse at such a dangerous time!

Hey! Sanae! Why Bota,?

What?" But, Mr. Hino is"

He said something about cuffs, didn't he? Didn't you hear me?

I heard my sister say, "A pure-hearted man will hide his true feelings and say things in a roundabout way, but it's only by reading them that you can become a good woman." So I've been thinking about it.

Yesterday I threw a pebble and it turned into a meteorite and fell on me."

While his mind was reeling from this irregular development, Akiharu heard Oka's panicked voice in his ear and wanted to bury himself in the spot.

Saori, as usual, you are giving me unnecessary advice. A pure-hearted man would not ask you to expose your breasts in such a public place, and I'm just saying how much of a grouch you think I am.! Thanks to her extra attention to detail, I was able to see in front of me a pair of breasts so ample that they are rarely seen even in gravure, and they were very revealing.

(alt: Saori-san, you're still teaching me unnecessary things... In general, a pure-hearted man won't ask you to expose your chest in a public place like this, and I've heard that people think you're a sullen bastard...! Thanks to her unnecessarily thoughtfulness, before my very eyes, her breasts, which were so rich that you could hardly see them in a gravure, had become very racy.) Even a slight movement of the arm can change the shape of the tree with a feeling of friction.

I'm not sure if I should be thankful for this misunderstanding, but I'm still fixed in my gaze, and then I suddenly realized that I felt a sensation that made my skin tingle.

(alt: Akiharu wondered if he should be grateful for the misunderstanding, as his gaze remained fixed—and suddenly he felt a prickling sensation on his skin.) I wondered what it was and finally took my eyes off the road to look at Hino-kun, you seem to be a rather serious person, but I didn't know you were thinking about that. You're a sorehead, aren't you?"

..... There's been a misunderstanding! I noticed that not only Oka, who had the look of a man in full tights browsing through a book that was not allowed to be purchased by anyone under 18, but also other girls besides Shikikagami were looking at me with suspicion.

It was the middle of the rainy season, the air was damp, and I thought I was doing pretty well, but the girls who were eating in the same pot as me were telling me, "No, you're wrong! Because it's not like that, right?

At once, Akiharu, unable to endure the situation any longer, was driven away by the spear in his gaze and ran away like a hare.

Perhaps sensing this, the three pairs of eyes that had been peering at us through the thinly open door of the dining room quickly and agilely disappear.

The scenery made us want to say, "You're just another American-made animation," but we had no time to mention it.

I'm sure that in the cafeteria they will say, "Hino-kun, you're an obedience major, but maybe you have a desire to be a master.

(alt: From now on, I'm sure in the cafeteria they'll say, ``Hino-kun is a secondary school teacher, but maybe you have a desire to be a master.") And, "I'm afraid I'm going to give you an embarrassing order."

I'm sure they'll be having twisted conversations about how they're going to make feel sad.

(alt: Flowers will bloom in distorted conversations... while feeling sad.) Akiharu left the diner with tears in his eyes, regretting his mistake of asking Shikikagami, a natural, to do the work for him, because he was only concerned about the conditions of the work.

I think I understand the answer to the philosophical question, "Why can't people not fight?

"Well, let's give an order to the guy who draws the K card:!

..... Hino?" You've got your eyes set on?"

Even Akiharu knows this, even without being told by Daichi.

The expression that is always leading the young ladies in the upper secondary school to fainting and fainting spells is so viciously distorted that even Ya-san, who is a professional if he is not good at his job, may not be able to look away.

..... After what I went through, I can't help but think that the other guys need to go through the same misery! Oh, man...!

(alt: ... After all, I had to go through something like that... If I don't let other people go through the same tragic experience, I won't be able to settle down...! Letting out a villainous laugh, Akiharu selected a piece of paper with a command keyword written on it, looked at both the person and the action—and turned his gaze to Mika.) "..... Hey, did Sanke draw K?"

"Uh, yeah, yeah, but"

"What the hell, Akki, you can't change partners now."

Todoroki is warning me, but I have no intention of doing so.

However, "The person is listed as the name of Sanke, so I'm not sure what to do in this case.

.....

(alt: However, "Because the name written on the person is the name of Sanke... in this case, I wonder...") "Naru, naru, that's what it means. If we check the action against the action and it's not feasible, then we'll have to start over from drawing cards, won't we?"

"..... No, I can do it."

(alt: "..... No, I can go.") After thinking about it for a while and somehow managing to put it all together successfully, Akiharu smiles with confidence.

To which Sanke respond, "Crap,"

I'm going to give up on this one.

Then, as if demanding to know the feelings of shame that were etched in my body and heart, Akiharu gave an order.

So, Sanke, who have drawn K, come and dance in the multi-purpose hall.

"..... Yeah, what? What, what, what does that mean?

If you're going to hold a grudge, hold it against the guy who put this piece of paper in there."

Akiharu drew the "Three Families".

And then, "....."

(alt: "Kuh...") A piece of paper with the words

If K had not been a member of Sanke, I would have thought about having them dance a passionate jilba together, but fortunately or unfortunately, they ended up on stage as solo performers.

Sangye looked at the evidence paper closely and his face became grim. He said in frustration, "..... I wrote that action,, but a multipurpose hall is"

It's too small here, and it's better to do it in a dorm lobby or someplace where people can walk by, right? We're probably not using any of the clubs, so we'll be the only audience. No worries.

I don't feel safe at all!

The voice was a mixture of piercing screams and protests, and Akiharu said, "Well, well, well.

The first time I saw him, he cowered his shoulders and responded with a cowering gesture.

The person who was hit should be very angry.

But now that I'm a wizened, terrible person who would do this with impunity, a bullet in the eye filled with protest and indignation is ineffective.

"..... What the hell do you think I have to do?"

I'm not sure what to say, but I'll say it again. Mike-chan, if you don't do it, it won't go away. You've got to be ready."

(alt: "Hey, Mike, I can't settle for anything. I'm ready.") And as Sanke concerned seemed to have realized that further resistance would be futile, as if they had lost all hope and dreams, they dropped their shoulders at the words of their wonderful friends who were willing to push them around on their own since it was someone else's business.

(alt: And since it was someone else's business, he heard the words of his wonderful friends who supported him as he pleased, and Sanke concerned dropped their shoulders as if they had lost their dreams and hopes... and apparently realized that further resistance would be futile. It seemed like they gave it to me.) "..... really want to do?"

Oh. Don't worry, you can do it."

"....., that's a half-laugh."

(alt: "... even if you say that with a half-smile...") I was trying to give a strong message to Sanke, who were still undecided about their decision to go, but they didn't seem to take it that way.

It's funny, I really feel it, but...

It is true that I have many other thoughts on the matter.

All right, Mikey, don't make a fuss, just get started.

"Sure, we'd better get a move on, or someone might come along."

It's, isn't it? Huh."

Sanke seemed to think Daichi was right, and with a deep sigh, they walked offstage.

Not only Akiharu and his friends, but all Hakuryo students should know that the multipurpose hall is open on Saturdays, so there is no way to guarantee that someone will not come by on a whim.

There are many clubs that might use the stage, such as drama clubs, singing clubs, chorus clubs, and so on.

Therefore, it is definitely a good idea to do it now, when no one is around.

(alt: That's why it's definitely a good idea to do it now, when there's no one around.) Sanke knew this, and that's why they were so eager to get on stage.

"Well, what are we going to do?"

Well, a reasonable place to start would be Bon Odori or Awa Odori, wouldn't it? It would be interesting if they came up with something unexpected like a Cossack dance.

"....." - "Oh, here it comes."

(alt: "... um, it's coming out.") While Akiharu and the others were making their own predictions, the preparations seemed to have been completed and Sanke appeared from offstage.

When he reached the center of the stage, he turned to me, bowed, and said, "..... I will begin the dance at once.

Slowly, the dancers began to dance in a slow and relaxed manner.

Even Akiharu, who is not familiar with the types of dances, could somehow tell that it was not a bon dance or a ballroom dance.

Since she is using her arms so much, I could predict that she might be dancing in a long-sleeved kimono or something similar, but that's about all I could do.

..... That's a dance that geishas do. I once saw something similar at a banquet.

(alt: "... That's a dance performed by geisha. I once saw something similar at a party.") "..... Oh, I see, he's the son of a well-established ryokan."

(alt: "... Ah, yes, he's the son of a long-established inn, isn't he?") If that is the case, it would not be surprising if they have their own geisha.

They must have learned it by being taught by some chance or by watching others.

As Akiharu has never seen a professional dancer performing, he is not sure if the dances of Sanke are good or not.

(alt: Akiharu, who has never seen a professional performer, does not know whether the dances of Sanke are good.) This is even more so since they are dancing around in hoodies and half pants.

Well, we don't know if the dances are good or bad, and that's not what we should be focusing on in the first place.

Todoroki, who was sitting on the back of the chair next to me, clicked his tongue and said, "Hey, I was hoping to see a more stammering Mike- I guess I'm disappointed. I guess it won't work if we do it in the middle of nowhere.

No, not really. Look at his face, it's so red. He's really embarrassed.

Oh, really. You've got a good eye!"

And isn't that really a slower dance? I think they're increasing the pace to make it go faster."

"Hmm, now that you mention it,"

"....., you guys are the worst in so many ways."

(alt: "... You guys are the worst in many ways.") Daichi's sensible words hurt my ears a little, but for me as well as for Roar, I had already been through hell once.

That is why we are celebrating the birth of our comrades.

There is one more mistake in what Todoroki said.

Before Akiharu could tell the other two, he said, "Oh, it's over. That's it!

Sanke who had been dancing on stage stopped and announced that they were finished, and then said, "Oh, no, you're not going to finish?"

..... A third party voices a protest against it.

I saw Ji Feng in the back seat holding a bag of sweets.

Akiharu had noticed that the Bonkura board chairman had snuck in on the way out, and Daichi should have done the same.

Sanke were so surprised by the unexpected presence that they almost jumped out of their skin.

"Hey, what's? Why are you the president of the board of directors?

I came here on a Saturday to play a game using the projector. Then, Sanke-kun was on stage.

"Wow, wow,, forget you didn't see it!"

What?"

Sanke are already in tears.

I have to say that I feel sorry for them.

If people didn't know why we had to do this, they would probably think we were a bit of a performer.

..... Just after that, the wind was making Akiharu's conscience tingle.

It was truly a situation that made me want to feel sorry for Sanke from the bottom of my heart.

"Well, instead of that, you're going to see me on stage!"

Huh? Yeah, which is it? This rose is

Sanke are responding to a man's voice coming from somewhere,....., but there is only one other man in this Hakuryo other than the ones present now.

Furthermore, that narcissistic guy is probably the only one in the whole country who would scatter rose petals on his appearance.

Lured by the lonely stage,, Kouichiro Kazamatsuri, let us descend here!

As Akiharu had imagined, a tall and stylish shadow appeared next to Sanke, standing on the stage with a wire action, hanging in midair for no reason.

As usual, Daikichi appeared in a sequined costume that made Akiharu want to ask him if he was in some opera troupe, but of course he didn't cheer.

Who will be the one to clean those petals, I wonder, I can only vaguely think.

Sanke left behind on the stage, however, are not so at ease, and they are looking at us with a look of impatience, as if asking for help.

And he seemed rather desperate.

Akiharu nodded in response, and took one look at Daikichi, who remained motionless in his pose on the stage, and said, "All right, let's clear out.

That's it. That's enough.

I have no objection to

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, what?"

The screams of Sanke, colored by despair and astonishment, echoed in the hall, but Akiharu did not change her expression.

Well, it was to be expected.

"Three families, you too, get your ass back here.

If you're going to say that, then help me! What do you want me to do about this situation?

I think it's a good time for both of us to work hard. There was quite a nice scene in the game we played the other day.

I don't want to work hard, so don't encourage me, Mr. President!

There is a saying that "everyone who stands on the stage is a leading actor," but it seems that the time has come to prove that there is only one true leading actor and that's Kouichiro Kazamatsuri!

Well, you're on your own. - Are you really going home? Don't leave me here!

At the sad and painful shouts of Sanke, Akiharu and the others turned away silently and said, "Well then, the first thing we need to do is for the two of you to hug each other, okay?"

"What, are you playing some kind of game?"

If it's for art, if it's for beauty, I don't have a choice. Let's show the Chancellor that we can live up to his expectations!

Why are you taking it off? Oh, my God, I can't handle this!

I prayed for the poor three families and left the multi-purpose hall with no follow-up.

◇ "..... Hey, you really gotta do this, No, no, no, nothing.

If it happens, there's a good chance that they'll say, "It's okay, you don't have to do it after all.

Akiharu asked with the faint hope that he would receive a gentle "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: Akiharu asked with faint anticipation that he would return kind words, but stopped what he was about to say when he saw the other person's face.) The result was obvious from the looks on the faces of Sanke.

Once a gentle, forgiving man, now he's all softened up and says, "Everyone should just get dirty"

I am sure that the person is mumbling something like, "I'm not sure.

(alt: He is muttering something like that.) After the terrible experience in the multi-purpose hall, and after two more orders that could only be considered punishment games, it seems that the devil has also nested in the hearts of Sanke.

Incidentally, it seems unlikely that any of the others will be able to stop us.

Of course, Todoroki has had to give four consecutive orders up to this point, and miraculously, Daichi, who has never been split up, has a difficult time following through with his orders.

Realizing that there was nothing he could do but give up, Akiharu sighed deeply and profoundly.

"You said, 'Hit the upperclassmen with water.' That means it's for upperclassmen only. If it's not done properly, it could become a big problem.

(alt: "'Sprinkle water on the upperclassmen'...in other words, it's only for upper class students.) If I can follow through, it shouldn't be a problem.

No skin, no skin. I'm not going to pour chili sauce or curry on you, so it doesn't matter."

"....., that, go for it."

(alt: "..... Um, do your best.") The heartwarming words of my friends made me think, "Then let's get you guys soaking wet!

But Akiharu held back, wanting to say, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: Akiharu strongly endures what she wants to say.) Even if you go to, it's not even summer, so what's to stop anyone from doing something about it?

It's a bit of a stretch to think that if you're not careful, you might catch your opponent's cold.

In the midst of all this, what Akiharu was able to do in his last stand was to say, "Well, Akki, why don't you give up soon? There's not a single child here, and it doesn't look like anyone will come, right?"

"....., no, he's coming, he's definitely coming"

(alt: "... No, I'm coming, I'm definitely coming...") But I don't think we should stay here forever. Yes, that's right. Then, let's wait for five more minutes, and if that doesn't work, we'll move on.

"....."

In the face of the cruel notice from Sanke, Akiharu bit his lip and prayed to the heavens in his heart.

Moving is not good.

We managed to make it less terrible by having a heated pool here.

In a pool, for example, if you know someone, you can playfully splash them, and even if you don't know them, you can open and close the shower by the entrance and say, "Hey, you know what, I took a splash."

I should have been able to say that.! The only and biggest blind spot was that there was no one at the pool.

(alt: I should have been able to say that...! The single biggest blind spot was that there was no one in the pool.) I regret so much that I should have called or e-mailed someone I know, but it's too late now.

..... Time passed without stopping for a minute or two, and Akiharu had half given up and started to think about his next plan.

Suddenly, Daichi, who had been looking at the surface of the water, looked up and whispered quietly.

M - M. I can feel people. I can feel them.

Really?

When Daichi nodded his head in agreement, Akiharu couldn't help but strike a gut-punch.

I don't know what antenna I should use to detect it, but I don't care about that right now.

(alt: I don't know how and where to use the antenna to detect it, but I don't care about that right now.) The important thing is the fact that people came.

Also, I will definitely kick Roar into the pool one of these days for blatantly clicking his tongue at me.

As we waited impatiently for the arrival of the Savior, who appeared just in time, we heard the sound of fluttering footsteps. Then, somewhat later, the Lord of footsteps showed himself.

(alt: In any case, as I waited impatiently for the arrival of the savior who appeared at the last minute, I heard the sound of footsteps... and after a while, the owner of the footsteps appeared.

) Thankfully, the person was a senior student and an acquaintance of Akiharu.

What's up? Mr. Hino (.....) and the boys from the obedience department?"

Hello, Saori.

Coming out of the entrance to the locker room was Shikikagami's sister Saori, wearing only a large, blue tee shirt with a bland swimsuit underneath.

He had a water-repellent drawstring bag in his hand and at least said, "I just came to check out the pool and then I'll be on my way."

I don't feel like I'm in a good mood.

Saori, who had no idea what we were thinking, tilted her head and asked, "Why are you all dressed? Is it a make-up class or something?"

"Uh, no, it's more like Saori-san is going swimming?"

I made a few mistakes in my room yesterday, so..."

".....?, is that right?"

It seems that I have succeeded in deceiving them as to why I am here, but they have responded to me in a way that I cannot understand.

Failure in the room and a swimming pool means you came to for a swim to relieve your sorrows, right? As Akiharu uses his imagination to fill in the missing pieces of information, Saori bows and walks toward the shower zone.

If you want to use the shower, I'll open the valve. I'll help you!

"Oh, if you're at, please."

I was in a hurry to tell her that if she took the shower without my permission, my plan would be ruined, and she accepted without question.

Todoroki, who was watching the exchange, said, "You did a good job, didn't you?

I can't be bothered with that.

If you try to play to the gallery's excitement, you may even be expelled from school.

I can't exert myself that much.

There is a shower zone on the other side of the wall, and Saori disappears to that side.

The water outlet valve is on this side, so Akiharu moves in front of it and says, "Well, please give me a signal when you are ready.

Yes. Yeah, I'm fine now.

(alt: "Yes..... Yeah, I'm fine now.") I'm going to go to

While being a little surprised at the unexpectedly early reply, Akiharu twisted the valve.

The only preparation is to take off her shirt, but it's very quick for the calm Saori.

But there are more important things to consider.

Akiharu smiled wryly and looked at Todoroki, who seemed to be trying to argue with the three commanders.

Mission accomplished, right?

"What the hell is, Mike?"

"Yeah,, well, I guess it is what it is."

Although it was a reluctant decision, we were granted permission, so we have nothing to complain about.

No, we had zero intention of responding to complaints.

All I have to do now is greet Saori-san and return.

It should come out soon, and it is not good to disappear without saying anything.

..... No, it's not that I want to see you in a bathing suit, you know. I don't mean that I want to see her in a swimsuit, which I saw too much in the summer.

With a guilty conscience that she couldn't quite cover up, Akiharu waited for Saori to come out of the shower zone.

.....

.....

.....

(alt:) Saori, are you coming out?

It's been almost five minutes, right?

It seemed a little strange to me that someone who was about to enter the pool was taking such long showers.

I don't think so, but it's not like she's collapsed.? She seems to be a different type from her sister, but she's an overwhelmingly clumsy Saori.

It's not impossible that you might accidentally slip and end up on

While Shikikagami is sturdy and should be able to handle most things, the fact that we don't really know how strong her sister's defense is makes us even more anxious.

"....., I'm gonna go check it out."

(alt: "...I'll take a look") Yes, that's good. If you need help, call them right away.

Pushed back by Daichi's approval, Akiharu turns to the other side of the wall. I hope she's not collapsing or bending over in pain, that she's simply taking a leisurely shower, but at the same time, I'm keeping my head down and ready to deal with the worst that could happen, so I look into the shower zone and say, "Saori, you've been in there a long time. I've been here for a long time, Saori.

..... The words that were supposed to be spoken stopped in mid-sentence.

The sight was so spectacular that my thoughts were half-stopped, and perhaps even my heart had stopped.

Because in the shower zone, there was Saori, who was not wearing anything, not even a bathing suit.



She is sitting flat on her back, somewhat at an angle from where Akiharu is looking at her, so she can't see what she shouldn't be able to see, but she's out.

Absolutely out.

And I lied when I said I wasn't wearing anything, I was wearing a shampoo hat. is the most irrelevant piece of equipment because it doesn't hide anything! "Come on,, you're, what are you doing"

What? You can see what I'm talking about.

"Oh, no, you can't do that, you can't turn around. Wait, hide it, you have to hide the front first!

Because he was trying to turn around unprotected, Akiharu took his eyes off the road in an emergency evasion.

I want to see it, but I can't. I want to see it, but I can't look at it. Even if I only glanced at it, it was really bad, with breasts that asserted themselves as if they ignored the gravity of the water flowing through them, and a waistline that made me want to ask if the organs were properly contained.

(alt: I want to see it, but I can't if I see it... Even if I just glimpse it, it's the breasts that assert themselves as if they're ignoring the gravity of the flowing water, or the waist that makes me want to ask if the internal organs are in there. Because the constriction of the neck was really dangerous.) But it's not the distressing style that should be pursued now, it's the "why, why are you naked"

Didn't you just say that?" "Yesterday, I made a little mistake in my room, and I half-destroyed the bathtub."

The specific results were new to us.

"So what's this about Shikikagami's sister's room having a bath, and I believe there's also an outdoor bath in the upper school dormitory"

I have been wanting to swim in the bathtub for a long time, you know? I was scolded for swimming in an open-air bath, so I came here to swim in the pool. Because the pool is a place to swim.

No, it's a place to swim, but you gotta wear a bathing suit, okay? Also, the showers here are for getting used to the water, not for washing your body!

Well, I can't wash my back very well. I can't wash my back very well.

So that's why you said that you don't even have a sponge or a towel to wash it with!"

"Wash gently with your hands to avoid damaging your skin, okay? That's why it's hard to wash the back.

I think this is a bit of an attack on the mind that cannot be described as "seductive" or "natural.

I am making a lot of noise, wanting to turn around, and not forgetting the boyish naivete, but if I do it, it will definitely be over.

With the presence of the Roaring Tigers here, there is sure to be a rumor that the story is a footnote to the story.

Even if Todoroki and the others don't do it, Saori's carelessness would probably lead her to tell her sister without thinking.

(alt: Even if Todoroki and the others don't, judging from Saori's carelessness, she'll probably talk to her sister without thinking about it... yeah, it's over.) Therefore, there is only one action that Akiharu can take.

"Oh, and it's late, we'll leave you now!"

"Well,, I'll just help you wash your hair."

I can't do that because every second counts!

She almost yells at Saori, and Akiharu quickly leaves the place while being pulled back by her hair.

I'm not going to be able to sleep tonight anyway, so I'll have to deal with regrets then.

I am sure I regret it, but it's better than expulsion or worse because of the color of my life.

Akiharu told himself that, and left the extremely dangerous heated pool with Todoroki, who was acting sloppier than a dog in heat, and the adults who were trying desperately to keep him at bay.

After the blood-curdling event that made her think about the Shikikagami sisters' thought process and future, Akiharu sat down on her bed and let out a deep breath.

It is not even sunset yet, but I feel tired.

Maybe it's not just my imagination, but I must be really tired.

Mainly mental.

"Well, I wonder how it will end next time..."

I was so excited to see Todoroki getting ready for his next game that I wanted to kick him in the nuts.

But before Akiharu could put his plan into action, Sanke called for a halt.

"....., hey, can we just call it a night?"

Akiharu and Daichi immediately nodded at the suggestion, which was made with a slightly apologetic tone.

I've had my fill, and it's about time to start causing serious cracks in our relationship.

Besides, if you were not good enough, you could have been expelled from school or even sued, right?

The lone cheerful Todoroki looked a little discontented, but after staring at the cards on the floor for a moment, he said, "I guess it can't be helped. All right, next will be the last.

(alt: The energetic Goro had a slightly dissatisfied expression on his face, but after staring at the playing cards on the floor for a while, he said, "...I don't know. Absolutely?") There is no opposition to that statement.

Both Daichi and Sanke seem to have given up and agreed to accept the situation, knowing that if they persist in their complaints, they will end up in more trouble.

Satisfied that his opinion had been heard, Todoroki's eyes softened, and he turned his head to look at the other side of his mouth with a sly, played-for-your-sake, mundane smile, "All right, let's play the last game! Okay, then, let's shuffle!

"Don't bother with the, it's done."

When the four shuffled playing cards are lined up in a horizontal row, even you cannot tell which card is where.

The players drew cards of their choice, and Akiharu held the last remaining card in his hand.

Even though I had done this many times, I was a little nervous that this would be my last.

Now, who's the last housekeeper?

When all was ready, Todoroki raised his customary voice and only the winner would reveal the cards he or she was holding.

The last housekeeper was, of course, the one who said, "..... ku ku ku God smiles on those who work hard, after all... ..!"

(alt: Perhaps the last housekeeper role was, "... Kukuku... As expected, the gods smiled at those who worked hard...!") Yeah, it sucks.

Finally, when Todoroki received a strange order, he said, "Well, I knew you wouldn't do anything wrong. Heaven will punish you."

I thought I could make it work with the "I" in the first place.

(alt: I thought it would work out well.) As Todoroki begins to rummage through the instruction box, Akiharu secretly looks at his cards, feeling the tension in the room rising.

The king with a beard is depicted, so it is safe if the order is given to anyone other than K.

I am sorry for Daichi and Sanke, but I am still concerned about myself.

I beg you to remove it.

While the three of them probably share a common thought, Todoroki, the only one who seems to be enjoying himself, unfolds a piece of paper with his chosen order on it and says, "Ho, ho."

He muttered meaningfully, "I'm not sure I'm going to be able to do this.

(alt: and muttered meaningfully.) "Well, well, well... you've finally pulled off something interesting... I'm sure you'll be very impressed with my new orders."

(alt: "This, this, this is the last time you've drawn an interesting MON... isn't it a great command?") No, I don't need any unnecessary pretense. Just get on with it."

"Well, well, well. Are you worried? Well, yeah, I'll give you what you want.

The arrogant smile that is only allowed to the winner would normally make me want to punch him, but this time, feeling the pressure, Akiharu bit his lip thin.

In the air, far from the fun and games, the roar of the game is very heavy, and after a long pause, the roar of the game says, "The last order is the Q's guy!

At these words, Daichi's shoulder next to Akiharu trembled a little.

Sanke are patting their chests in relief, so this is now a done deal.

Q must be Daichi.

The question is what kind of order will be given, but since it's more important that I have nothing to do with, I'm honestly glad you're out of the picture.

I feel bad for Daichi, but I still feel sorry for myself.

While sympathizing with him, Akiharu felt like a spectator and wondered what kind of troublesome orders would pop up. When he saw the two order cards that Todoroki revealed, his cheeks almost relaxed, but then he pulled back.

(alt: While feeling sympathy, Akiharu felt like a spectator, and then, looking at the situation, wondering what kind of troublesome order would come out... Looking at the two order cards that Todoroki exposed, his cheeks that were about to loosen twitched. .) Q is to dress up as a woman and go on a one-day date with K. That's the last order of business!

While Todoroki happily announces this, Akiharu is shocked and reveals the cards in his hand.

Then, apparently realizing what we have revealed, his eyes widen and the playing card falls from his hand.

The portrayal of Q is, after all, a red-hot girl.

So, this is, and what this instruction means is "Is it possible that Daichi is "dressed up as a woman and "Daichi dressed up as a woman and went to?"

"..... Hino, and dating!"

(alt: "...Hino, and...date...!?") I was not a good person.

Who would have thought it would come to this?

At least Kaoru didn't think so as of yesterday.

How could a game that was supposed to be a leisure activity end up in a date?

Moreover, the other party is my roommate, Hino, and I am a "cross-dresser."

The following is a brief description of the process.

I am hiding the fact that I am a woman, and I don't want people to know that.

The only saving grace is that the TODOROKI and SANKE did not get to see the event because it was too late to go out the next day, which meant that TODOROKI and SANKE would not be able to see the event because of their service activities. In reality, however, they are not very well saved.

(alt: Because it was too late to go out, the event was postponed to the next day, so the only saving grace was that Todoroki and Sanke, who were engaged in volunteer activities, were no longer able to observe the event, but... in reality, it wasn't much of a relief. .) Perhaps because I am not used to wearing this dress, the hem of the dress seems to flutter and float with each movement.

Kaoru held it in her hand and glanced sideways at Hino, who was walking next to her.

Then he looked at me and we made eye contact, of course.

After living in the same room for more than half a year, it shouldn't be too much of a surprise, but today, a single glance from the other side of the room is enough to make my heart flutter violently.

We know why.

If it's a date, I am aware that it's a first date, and I don't feel at all elated.

I didn't sleep well last night, and I'm embarrassed to be in such a flippant mood.

(alt: I didn't sleep well last night... It's embarrassing to be in such a buoyant mood.) Kaoru mutters to herself, as if telling herself she is about to turn red.

..... Calm down, stay calm, deal with it, and you won't have a problem.

Cool, calm down, and you won't be so distraught just because I'm dressed like a woman.

"..... What the hell?"

"..... No, that's Why the teary eyes?"

..... A single casual conversation could upset her tremendously.

I grabbed it so reflexively that it wrinkled my skirt.

Kaoru bites her lip, feeling ashamed of her reaction.

His face seems excessively hot, and I cannot look straight at Hino's face.

And it's all because I'm dressed like this, doing this kind of thing.

While I was thinking of the scowl on the face of the culprit, Shingo Todoroki, and my murderous intent was boiling over, I heard a small coughing sound coming from the side.

So, I thought you were just borrowing clothes from girls, but you're wearing a wig and makeup, aren't you? You look like a woman to me."

I told Kojima, who has a similar build to me, what had happened and asked for his help, and for some reason he even made me up.

(alt: "...Yeah, when I told Kojima, who has a similar physique, about the situation and asked for her cooperation, for some reason she even put on makeup...") "Ah, I see. Is that why Oka's guy came so happily to tell us to go to the rendezvous point ahead of time?"

Kaoru's chest thumps with relief when she hears him nodding his head in agreement.

Good, I was able to communicate normally.

By the way, the breasts are held gently by the hand, because they are usually wrapped in sarashi. They are flat, but today they were slightly swollen.

Therein lies hidden the wisdom of mankind in the name of stuffing.

I had never thought that the bra I had bought on a whim before entering school would come in handy in this way.

When we met at the rendezvous point, Hino's somewhat stunned gaze fell on my chest, and I had a slight but surprising reaction, so I think it's fair to say that this attempt was a success.

Success does not necessarily mean anything, but the important thing is the fact of success.

The trouble with is that you have to follow the instructions written by Todoroki, the housekeeper who gave the order.

The list I had tucked away in my small shoulder bag reads, "Shingo's first date is a wonderful plan, and it's perfect for the zone of excitement he's never experienced before!"

The title of the book is "The World's Most Beautiful Place," and it is followed by a destination and a list of personal impressions and thoughts that can only be considered unnecessary.

According to the report, the first step was to meet outside, followed by "a friendly confrontation and flirting over bowling." I wonder if Roar's brain is still active, that idiot."

I agree with, but more importantly, you still can't get to it?"

Ah,, that's ominous. I thought there was a bowling alley around here.

I don't see any signs that say "....."

"Am I misremembering or? I haven't been here in four years, so that's a possibility.

Kaoru's shoulders shook involuntarily at Hino's words as he scratched his head and twisted his head.

Now casually and casually uttered important information like!

Because I am not very open about my true identity, I have few opportunities to ask about Hino's past.

So perhaps this was a valuable opportunity.

I am very curious as a roommate if you have visited or even lived at four years ago.

But, in order not to seem too interested, we should be natural, casual and unobtrusive: "Well, by the way, you decided to do this in Hino. Have you been here before?"

I have been here, or rather, I have lived here. It was only a couple of months, and I only came to the station for fun three or four times. But I thought it was better than going to a town I didn't know at all.

Kaoru nodded her head slightly in agreement.

I came to this town far from Hakuryo because I didn't want anyone I knew to see me dressed as a woman.

The possibility of being misunderstood is high, and if you are seen from a distance, you may find yourself the subject of rumors without even knowing it.

So, we decided to go to a town that was a little further away from Hakuryo, and Hino said, "Well, let's go there.

I was so happy to see that he had decided to live there, even if only for a short period of time.

.....

(alt: He decided to live there, but... I didn't expect him to live there, albeit for a short period of time.) Four years ago, that's when I was in middle school, right?

No, it was when I was in sixth grade. I thought I remembered most of the locations since I was there for such a short period of time, but there was something strange and memorable.

The most disturbing statements were only heard halfway through, due to the discovery of the building we were looking for.

It's a shame because I would have liked to hear a little more, but for Kaoru, the real work begins here.

We have to be on our toes.

After all, it was a date, and a first date at that.

Yes, it was a forced date, but a mission is still a mission.

It's not my intention to look like a woman, and I'm not at all happy to be told that I look good, but still, it's better to succeed than to fail, and that's what I'm going to do. I'm leaving you.

Wait! I'm coming!

Kaoru hurried after Hino, who was about to enter the building with the bowling pin monument at the top, while holding the hem of her one-piece dress down.

◆ ◇ ◇ Trying out bowling for the first time today should not have been a problem.

I know what it is, and I'm good at throwing things.

If the lane is straight and there are no obstacles, I don't understand why you can't beat the pin.

The ball that Kaoru was about to throw fell into the gutter and vanished without touching the pins.

This is the sixth consecutive mistake. That's quite terrible, isn't it?

"..... Damn"

(alt: "... Kuh...!") Kaoru could not respond to Hino's words, which were spoken as they were. From the approach, I returned to the bench behind me and stared at the score on the monitor.

I saw a row of zeroes in the score column with my name on it.

On the other hand, Hino, who took up the approach in place of Kaoru, went into the pitch without much hesitation, and hit the pin with a nice crack.

Soon after, the monitor reads "Strike!

The words "I am a member of the community" appeared in a gorgeous manner.

This is the third time today.

If the ball is thrown in the middle, it will fall over more easily than one might think. Daichi, you should also try aiming more carefully at the center.

Perhaps feeling good, Hino, sitting next to me, offers advice in a cheerful voice.

Before I started, I thought, "I haven't done this since elementary school."

I don't think it belongs to the man who muttered, "I'm not a man of the world."

I thought I could do better because of my superior athleticism and throwing technique.

Since this is Kaoru's first time trying this game, it is inevitable that she is not good at it to some extent.

But before I started, I had envisioned myself easily landing a bunch of strikes and giving Hino, who was not doing so well, advice as a skilled player. This was just not the way I envisioned it.

(alt: However, what I had in mind before I started was a picture of myself easily firing a series of strikes and conversely giving advice as a skillful person to Hino who wasn't doing well... so this is just like upside down.) is doing it. You can't possibly not be aiming for it."

But you're acting weird. You seem a little restless on the approach."

It's a mmm

Kaoru held back the excuses she was about to give as quickly as she could.

We have our own good and convincing reasons.

..... but the unreliable feeling of the skirt makes me itchy and I'm worried that if I'm not careful the hem will roll up and show my underwear. Can you explain that to me?

As a result, the ideal form I had in my mind was very different from the one I had in my head, and the pitch was thrown from an unsteady, unreliable approach, and the ball curled mysteriously to the left.

(alt: As a result, the pitch was very different from the ideal form that I had envisioned in my head. .) It's not that I want to be respected or to be on top, but if I am in such a pathetic state, Hino may become disillusioned with me.

It was not only that, but also that I might have caused them to feel uncomfortable.

Once she thought that, she couldn't help but feel uneasy, and while getting ready to pitch, Kaoru turned her gaze to the side and looked.

A couple of high school students playing a game a few lanes away.

A smiling woman with a beautiful strike and a high-five from the man who welcomes her.

".....!"

(alt: 「..... ! 」) Surprised, Kaoru almost drops the bowling ball she was about to pick up, and she panics and holds it up again with both hands.

Even as he did so, his mind was filled with the sights he had just seen.

Tem, maybe it is polite to be happy with each other like that when a woman gets a strike.! The area or place of contact itself is not so important, but what should be noted is the atmosphere.

(alt: — — Maybe it's polite to rejoice like that when a woman gets a strike...! The contact area and place itself aren't that big of a deal, but what you should pay attention to is the atmosphere.) There was such a brightness that the space around them seemed to sparkle and shine.

That looks like a lot of fun.

I feel like we are sharing joy together.

And, it's kind of a freaking date! "Hey, you still haven't thrown the ball? You want to switch balls or something?"

"..... No, I'll do it now:!"

(alt: "... No, I'll do it now...!") With quiet, seething enthusiasm, Kaoru moves up to the approach with the ball.

I don't want to communicate with Hino in a good way, or because we seem like an adolescent couple, or for any other reason, but because it's a date and I think it has to look like one.

There should be no such thing.

The finger inserted into the ball is pressed with a force.

Looking at the pins at the end of the lane,..... Kaoru bit her back teeth lightly.

I tried to simulate it in my brain, but I couldn't imagine doing it well anymore.

At that moment, Kaoru's ears were filled with a mixture of frustration and despair, when a voice from behind her reached her.

Hey, if you can't get the hang of throwing, you can throw without a running start.

"..... Oh, yeah!"

(alt: "... huh!") "Oh, oh, oh,?"

Kaoru accepts Hino's puzzled words, and once again, she steps forward.

The hint just now gave me a flash of inspiration.

The key is a change of mindset.

If you are worried about the hems getting caught up in the running, don't run.

Standing at the very foul line, Kaoru slowly and significantly pulled back her right hand holding the bowling ball and said, "..... Ha!

He threw with all his might, along with the spirit of the wakubaku.

The ball had a good trajectory, flew in a straight line, and hit the center pin directly instead of hitting the lane.

The pin was popping, or rather, it was popping beautifully.

Everything popped and shattered.

..... Okay!"

Strike!" glitters on the monitor.

Kaoru's body was filled with a sense of exhilaration as the words and the feeling of being pierced through her body.



I did it. It's perfect.

The idea that if it would roll and bend, it would be better if it did not roll at all paid off.
Yes, you can do it, and there is nothing you can't do.

If you don't fit the mold and are creative, there's not much you can do about it.

I can afford it. I can afford it.

(alt: I can afford it, I can afford it.) All that's left is to give Hino a high-five, high-five. Unable to contain herself, Kaoru turned around with a big smile on her face and said, ".....".

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) We had to tilt our heads back to see Hino with a face full of cramps and the clerk coming toward us with a pale face.

◇ "I didn't expect to be so mad at me.

(alt: ◆ ◇ ◇ "... I can't believe you're so angry...") No, of course. It's lucky we didn't have to pay for it.

After landing her best throw, Kaoru was not greeted with congratulations, welcomes, or high-fives, but rather a lecture from the bowling alley staff.

The "Manners" section stated, "Please don't throw the ball."

I had missed the sentence, "I don't care how much you pay for the game, just don't come here again.

We were kicked out of the bowling alley and left the bowling alley In the end, our first date mission was over without us being able to share our joy, let alone a high-five.

Next up is "Let's both get along and eat crepes!" What? Damn it, I'm going to have to go back to Hakuryo and strangle that pseudo-Kansai character"

When Hino read the list and made a blatantly disgusted face, he turned to me and said, "I think I remember seeing a store like that over there, but I'm a little hazy, so I guess I'll just walk around looking for it.

I understand. Crepe shop.

Oh. I mean, crepes on a date, what is she, a dreamy schoolgirl in junior high?"

Kaoru inwardly tilted her head at Hino's disgusted words.

In a different sense from the upper secondary school students at Hakuryo, Kaoru is quite unfamiliar with worldly matters.

Looking back, I attribute this to the training days I spent with my grandfather in the mountains of the countryside, which was insane, and to the environment in which I could only get information about other places from other people's stories.

So, although I may be embarrassed to ask such a question, I do so with some resistance.

..... Is it really so strange to eat a crepe?"

Hmm? No, no, I don't dislike crepes either, and I don't think that in and of itself is wrong. It's just that the idea of a crepe on a date is just... .."

What's the idea?

It's like riding a boat on a lake, it's on the same level as in a girl's comic book."

The explanation was subtle and difficult to understand, but it still conveyed something, so Kaoru decided to nod her head.

I don't know how much sense it makes to eat crepes together, but at least we have to find a place that sells them.

(alt: I don't know how meaningful it is for the two of us to eat crepes together, but for now we have to find a shop that sells crepes.) However, if push comes to shove, I think it would be okay to settle with the same powder.

Okonomiyaki or the similarly shaped doner kebab might be a good choice.

Kaoru, who had no choice but to follow the instructions, walked alongside Hino through the city, looking for the store she wanted to visit.

However, since I couldn't see what the crepe shop looked like, I paid attention to the signs on the street and the hands of the people walking by. I gradually began to notice something.

(alt: That said, I didn't know what the crepe shop looked like from the outside, so as I paid attention to the signboards of shops on the street and the hands of people walking by... I gradually began to notice something.) "..... Hino, I have a question."

(alt: "... Hino, I have a question.") "What, again?"

I feel like I've been getting a lot of stares from passersby especially from men. There must be something strange about this look, after all."

Kaoru is worried that maybe they know she's a transvestite. Wait, what do you mean you're worried about that?!

I can't believe that people think I'm a transvestite when I'm really a woman, dressed as a woman.

If Hino, who always recognizes me as a man, is uncomfortable with me, even as a new acquaintance, I have no choice but to become a woman who is incapable of reemerging as a woman.

As Kaoru was getting depressed thinking about this, Hino said, "Uh".

I was so happy to see her," she said awkwardly, "and then she turned her mean smile towards me.

That's it, you dress too well for the misguided boys to admire you.

"Nah!"

I was told something I hadn't expected, and my heart began to race.

With a startled look on her face, Kaoru holds her chest with her hand and says, "..... jeez, you've got to be kidding me."

Well, I'm sure it doesn't make men happy, but it really does look good on you. Maybe it's because she has thin lines, but her long hair doesn't make her look out of place.

(alt: "Well, it probably doesn't make a man happy, but it actually suits you. Maybe it's because the lines are thin, but I don't feel uncomfortable with long hair.") That's, right?"

Perhaps I should thank Oka for pushing me to wear the wig.

Or does it mean that I can be confident in myself?

Although she had to bet with her father that she would be accepted as a male student in the pre-college program, even without that, she did not think she would fit into feminine, pretty clothes.

I had a bitter memory of being taken in by Mitsuru Sanke who came out after, but that doesn't change my previous statement.

I think there are very few women who can beat those three families.

It's such a foul.

Yes, so if you lose to a foul opponent, no game. "Oh? Oh, that's a crepe stall. We've been spotted, Daichi.

"..... Oh."

(alt: "..... Oh") "....., why do you have such a scary face?"

Apparently, the flames of jealousy that had been burning inside her were now showing on her face.

Kaoru took a deep breath and told herself to calm down. Then she looked around again and saw that, just as Hino had said, the "crepes" were there.

(alt: Kaoru took a deep breath and told herself to calm down.) A car with a banner saying "I'll be back soon," was parked in the parking lot next to the park.

Perhaps it was good timing, because although there were a few girls eating nearby, there were no customers waiting.

"Okay, I'll just grab a quick bite and eat it there in the park."

"..... got it."

(alt: "..... Do you get it") I was still in a hazy emotional state, but I made my way to the wagon at the creperie shop.

As I got closer, I could smell the sweet smell of the air and suddenly became aware that I was walking behind Hino, but before I knew it, I had overtaken him.

Kaoru gasps as she walks over to the wagon, realizing the horror of the enticing smell, and looks at the menu displayed near the window.

Although there are only crepes, a quick glance at the menu reveals more than 30 different kinds.

If you look closely, you can see that the menu is multiplied by the number of items with or without ice cream, or with or without custard cream, but there are still too many items.

You can't tell me not to get lost in this, because you never can.! Especially for Kaoru who is eating for the first time, it is even more difficult because she can't imagine the taste.

(alt: It's impossible to tell you not to get lost in this, it's absolutely impossible...! Especially when it comes to Kaoru, who is eating it for the first time, I can't imagine how it will taste.) The combination of ingredients may give you a rough idea of flavor, but the sweet smell of the dough, fruit, and cream baking in front of you paints over everything. "What's Daichi going to be? I mean, have you ever had a crepe?"

..... No. I've never done this before."

Then, I suggest you choose the one I recommend. "Well, I think this 'Chocolate Vanilla Deluxe' is a good one. It has whipped cream.

.....,, Do it.

(alt: ".....,, and then") After much hesitation, I nodded my head.

Chocolate, vanilla, and whipped cream deluxe, it must be a taste that rivals the mysteries of the universe.

Blueberry, cinnamon, cheese, I was so curious about it all, I could have spent two hours agonizing over it if it hadn't been recommended to me.

Unlike Kaoru, Hino said, "Well then, I'll have one chocolate vanilla deluxe and one of these banana-chocolate-almond ones.

The order was simple: "I'm going to order a bottle of wine.

He said he didn't mind crepes, so he must have done it many times before, but even if he was, he was still kind of dependable.

The creperie lady who took our order decorated the dough with whipped cream and chocolate sauce and rolled it out in no time at all.

Kaoru received a pizza-like crepe cut into eighths and was thrilled by the warmth and softness of the paper container. Then, she realized that she couldn't remove her wallet with one hand.

(alt: Kaoru, who received a crepe shaped like a pizza cut into eighths, was thrilled by the warmth and softness that was transmitted through the paper container...and then realized that she couldn't pull out the wallet well with one hand. .) I regretted that I should have taken out my wallet first. Yes, starting from 1,000 yen. Are you sure you want to pay the bill together?

Ah, yes. Together.

"Well, then, in return for fifty yen, it's on the house, isn't that sweet of you?"

Kaoru couldn't help but look up at Hino's face when her sister said that smilingly.

I had no intention of asking him to buy me a drink.

And since there's no such thing as a Khaleesi, we have to be sure to deny that as well.! I know exactly what I should say, but for some reason I can't seem to get it off my chest, and I can barely hold the crepe in my hand without crushing it or dropping it.

(alt: Besides, I don't have a boyfriend or anything like that, so I have to firmly deny that...! I knew what I had to say, but for some reason I couldn't put it into words as if I was stuck deep in my heart.) Then, perhaps noticing my gaze, Hino, who had put his wallet in his pants, glanced over at me and said, "It's supposed to be a date, and I saved some money on bowling. I'll just pay you.

"But!"

Just hurry up and eat. The ice cream will melt, and it will be a disaster.

Kaoru was startled by this point of view, and stared at the crepe in her hand.

It is true that melting ice cream is a problem.

Ice cream that has lost its solid form cannot be called ice cream any more; it has become something of another dimension.

Pressed with an urgent decision, Kaoru looked up at Hino.

There are many things I would like to say, but the best I can do, being the soft-spoken person that I am, is "Oh, thank you."

Hi, how can I help you?

The reply was simple and straightforward.

Perhaps, or perhaps almost certainly, they don't realize how much thought we put into our words of gratitude.

Kaoru, somewhat miffed at this, bites into her crepe and says, "Ho-ho-holy crap!

The sweet shock in my mouth turned my mind into a complete blank.

The first thing I noticed was the warm sweetness of the freshly baked dough, followed by the rich, gentle sweetness of the whipped cream, and finally the cool, enveloping sweetness of the chocolate and ice cream.

I took another bite and reconfirmed that it was still amazing.

I was surprised when I first tasted the parfait, but the crepe was even more impressive.

The sweetness of all of them, at different temperatures and with different sugar levels, do not fight each other in the mouth, but come together like a single piece of music playing different parts.

While Kaoru was trying her best to eat the crepe while being impressed, a shadow suddenly appeared in her field of vision.

As I looked up, Hino, who was holding his own crepe in one hand, was standing very close to me, and for some reason, he had a wry smile on his face.

"Daichi, you know, it's fine that you seem to like the crepes so much."

"..... mmmm hmmm what?"

"I'm too crazy about it. Look, there's cream on it."

She reached her free hand up to her face, and when her fingers touched the side of her mouth, Kaoru knew she had cream on there.

And I blushed with embarrassment, thinking how dumb I looked.

I witnessed Hino take a surprising action.

When he looked momentarily troubled by the treatment of the creamed finger, he said, "I guess I have no choice.

He relaxed his expression as if to say, and then tried to lick it off.

The cream that was on Kaoru's face until just now.

And the cream was just touching her lips. "No. No!

(alt: Also, the cream that was in a position where it could barely touch my lips... "Oh no!")

Kaoru, who had unintentionally screamed, panicked and tried to stop Hino's action, and threw a crepe in his face.

The only saving grace was that the park had running water and the cream didn't get into my hair.

With such a situation, Kaoru, the perpetrator, was walking diagonally behind Hino with an extremely apologetic feeling.

"..... really sorry"

(alt: "... I'm really sorry...") He said, "That's enough. If you keep apologizing to me like that, I'm going to feel bad.

Hino's voice, which was leading the way, did not make me feel anger, which made my conscience ache even more.

Hino was stunned by the crepe that caught him in the face, but he wasn't angry, and he was upset and apologized to Kaoru, who said, "..... Just eat this.

He gave her his own crepe and washed his chocolate- and cream-covered face.

It was crazy to think that I ate the crepe in the back of the room, slurring my words.

I can only assume that I was under the spell of sweetness.

Disheartened, Kaoru walks slowly and simply follows Hino.

The last place on Todoroki's date list was "an observation deck with a sunset view, or near a fountain."

The fountain is on the other side of the station, but it is still unclear what they will be doing there.

(alt: That's why I'm aiming for the fountain in the plaza on the other side of the station, but I still don't know what I'm going to do there.) At the end of the list is "See Appendix - Let's open it up on site and give it a try!

The letter was sealed, but it is not clear until you look at the enclosed letter.

But no matter what she does, Kaoru sighs, not believing that she can easily recover from such a mistake.

..... Really, today is crazy.

Maybe it's because she's dressed like a girl, maybe it's because she's on her first date.

But either way, it sucks.

I can't believe I haven't been able to show one good thing about myself.

There is no point in appealing to Hino's own merits, and for him, the date should be nothing more than hanging out with the same sex, so there is nothing to worry about.

..... should be this, then

(alt: "..... Is this supposed to.....") I had no idea that I would be causing so much trouble, let alone having fun together.

I am not going to stop being a woman just because I usually dress like a man, but if I continue to do so, I may be branded a disqualified woman without question.

If it had been Tomomi Saikyo or Selnia lori Flameheart from the upper education department instead of herself, it wouldn't have been such a disappointing result. - At that time when Kaoru was depressed and thinking about it, she said to herself, "I'm not going to let this happen.

(alt: If this wasn't me, but Tomomi Ayakyo and Cerunia = lori = Flameheart from the upper education department, it wouldn't have been such a disappointing result... —— At that time, Kaoru was feeling depressed.) "Is that you at, Akiharu Hino?

At the right moment, I heard a familiar voice.

When I looked up in surprise, before I knew it, we were in the shopping district, and Flame Heart and Feng Shuilan were right next to us, as if it wasn't an auditory hallucination.

Kaoru gasps, "How did you end up here?" but it seems the same is true for her: "..... Why are you here?"

No, that's my line. Why are you doing this?"

I came here to greet Mr. Feng's relatives who live in this city. He runs a store that sells nice teacups."

Flame Heart and Feng had just come out of the store, and there were many tea utensils on display.

Is that why not only Feng but even Flameheart is wearing Chinese clothes?

Once convinced, her surprise at not seeing someone she knew faded and it wasn't until a little while later that Kaoru realized what had happened.

Flameheart's and Feng's gazes were fixed on me, and I couldn't pull myself away from them.

"By the way, Akiharu, that girl behind you, is she"?"

"..... つ!"

(alt: "... !?") That one word made my blood run cold.

Yes, I had forgotten about that.

I'm now wearing women's clothes and! Kaoru couldn't decide how to explain this to Flameheart, who was frowning, and Feng, who was looking at her curiously, so she squeezed the hem of her dress tightly.

It should not be known that the gender of the person is female.

So I have to explain to them that this is a punishment game and that I am wearing it out of my own volition. Will they really accept it? A man dressed as a woman is a good source of gossip.

Of course they will think I am a pervert.

Many people will not be happy to have such a person in Hakuryo, and in the worst case, they will be forced to expel him or her. This guy is a relative of Daichi.

..... The conflict that had my brain screaming was blown away by Hino's one simple, matter-of-fact comment.

Well,, you certainly look like Daichi.

This is very similar. Are they twins?

"No, it's Cousin, right?"

Hino turned to me and asked me what I wanted to talk about, but I couldn't respond well to such a sudden request, and all I could do was nod my head.

Yes, but why are you with your cousin? What happened to Daichi?

I can't say, "I'm here."

He was here earlier, but we lost him.

Well, would be happy to help you find it if you need it. Well, if you insist, and I mean insist, with your head down."

No, no, no. I don't need it.

You should think a little bit about, don't you think? Considering how anxious your cousin is, it should be easy enough to bow down to her, or even offer to buy her a cup of tea or dinner. Kaoru stares at her as she raises her voice.

It is a wonder.

I can't believe he would voluntarily get involved in something so troublesome. Maybe, just maybe, Flameheart is a very good guy.

(alt: Trying to get involved in troublesome things on your own... Maybe Flameheart is a really good guy.) Flameheart tries to be kind, even blushing, but that is a bit troubling to Kaoru.

Hino was the same way, so he said, "No, I already know where we are going next, so he should be heading there looking for us. So, well, I'll just accept your kindness. Thank you."

I don't think it's worth going to the trouble of thanking me. As a person born and raised in a noble family, and as a student of Hakurei Ling, it's a natural thing to do, isn't it, Mr. Feng?

I'm not sure if it's a good idea or not, but I think it's a good idea. Of course, desu"

The first time I saw her, I was a little puzzled by her friend's words, but Feng Shuilan nodded her head and said, "This is how it's going to be.

As if he thought he would be told to come along if he stayed put, Hino quickly raised his hand and said, "Well, we'll be on our way. See you at Hakuryo.

He was too quick to say anything and immediately started walking toward the station.

I was in a daze, but then I grabbed Kaoru's hand.

Yeah? Wait a minute, you. Autumn.

Flameheart's voice as she tried to stop her was filled with surprise, but Kaoru was also startled to a greater degree.

Hino, perhaps pretending not to hear me, does not respond, but walks quickly.

While still gaping in disbelief, Kaoru glanced back, but although she was looking at us, she didn't seem to be chasing after us.

I stare at her disapprovingly face and breathe a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness, apparently, they didn't find out.

I look up at the back of my roommate's head, who is walking ahead of me, and, perhaps noticing my gaze, Hino turns to me and says, "Well, you're all right now. Oh, what a surprise.

(alt: I don't know what would have happened if Hino wasn't there... When I looked up at the back of my roommate's head as he walked ahead, Hino, as if noticing his gaze, turned around and said, "Shhh, it's all right... Ah, I was surprised.") helped. Sorry, I couldn't do anything.

.....

(alt: "... I was saved. Sorry, I can't do anything...") No, I don't want to be recognized by my voice. I'm sorry, but you'll have to think about setting up a cousin or something later."

(alt: "No, as expected, my voice might be exposed. I lied about it, so I'm sorry, but please think about my cousin's setting later.") After a few rapid phrases, Hino let out a deep breath.

Then, looking at Kaoru, he suddenly relaxed his expression, laughed, and said, "Ah, I was really surprised, wasn't I? "Ah, I was really surprised, wasn't I? I mean, how unlucky am I to meet Selnia and the others by chance after coming all the way to this place?

So it's "So it's . I could be misleading you.

I was glad that Tomomi was not the other party. I'm sure she won't suspect that she's Daichi's cousin since Selnia is simple and Hou has an honest personality. That's one thing I'm lucky about.

(alt: "Well, it's still good that the other person isn't Tomomi. Selnia is simple and Otori has an obedient personality, so they probably won't suspect that she's Daichi's cousin. That's the only lucky thing.") Perhaps he thinks he is now in a safe zone, or perhaps it is a reaction to getting out of a tight spot, but Hino's tone is upbeat.

But when Kaoru hears about it, she says, "..... I guess so."

He replied tartly and turned his eyes away from Hino.

One reason was that I felt sorry for myself for not being able to do something when the time came, so I went to But there were other reasons.

Kaoru herself was not sure, but when Saikei and Flameheart's names came out of Hino's mouth, she felt sad for some reason.

(alt: Even Kaoru didn't quite understand it, but when Hino said the names of Saikyo and Flameheart, it made him sad for some reason.) Since Saikyo and Tatsu are classmates and friends of Hino's, it is not unusual for them to mention his name.

..... So why is it that today is the only day that I feel such a wrenching pain in my chest? Why is it that when Todoroki and Sanke's names were mentioned, everything was as usual, but nothing happened?

Oh,"

From the time she left Flameheart and the others to run away from them until now, she had always been holding hands with Hino.

The moment you become aware of it, your body becomes as hot as a hot water bottle.

I have become comfortable with hand-holding thanks to my previous training, but I don't know what's going on, but I'm nervous as if it's the first time someone touches me.

(alt: Due to the results of my previous training, I've become okay as long as I can hold your hand... I don't know what that means, but my heart is pounding like the first time I was touched.

) Kaoru was embarrassed, but she didn't want to shake his hand, so she turned over without looking straight ahead and put all her strength into her hand again. Was I holding on to your hand too tight?

Such as"

Hino seemed to realize that we were still holding hands, and he easily let go.

The tips of my fingers slip out, and at the same time, I feel as if something has spilled out of my chest.

We clench our palms to regain the heat we have lost, but of course we are never satisfied.

Staring blankly at the back of her roommate, who was walking a few steps ahead of her, Kaoru suddenly thought: "I'm not sure if this is a good idea or not, but I'll take it.

(alt: Gazing vaguely at the back of her roommate who was walking a few steps ahead, Kaoru suddenly thought---.) What on earth is this feeling? I grew up in the mountains in the middle of nowhere and have spent more than ten years without seeing anyone outside of my family, so I still have trouble with interpersonal relationships.

Not knowing what the other person thinks of you is one thing, but not even knowing what you think of yourself is quite a problem.

I am suffering from a tightening sensation in my chest, which is preventing me from enjoying my holiday.

Not quite the worst, but close.

"Let's see,, I think there's a over there, there it is."

Kaoru looked up at Hino's voice and saw a rather large fountain in the center of the plaza.

As I continued walking, I found myself walking past the station to the other side of the city.

However, there are no stores or prominent buildings nearby, and the space is not popular at all, probably because it is merely a space with benches and vending machines.

I've come to, but what am I supposed to do? Great land, can you please open the envelope?"

While saying this, Hino bought a plastic bottle of tea from a vending machine.

Kaoru, who was thirsty as we were, silently opened the envelope she had taken out of her bag.

For now, what's important is to put an end to these strange games of punishment.

You can rehydrate and sort out your feelings as much as you want later.

With this in mind, Kaoru unfolds a folded piece of paper from the envelope and reads the text on it.

"Thank you for reaching the final point, but it's the last time I'm going to go on a date, and the last time I go on a date is the last time I'm going to go on a date.

..... It's hard to get to the point, as is my habit with letters.

I was nervous, but that Ibaraki guy can't read the atmosphere even in his writing.

She is quite annoyed, but she can't help it, so she continues reading.

"This is turning into a sweet date so far, huh? But it's getting close to time for us to say goodbye, and I'm beginning to feel like I'm in the right place. So we're going to go see the sunset at the observatory or in front of the fountain, and we're going to give each other a little kiss as if we're busting at the seams with all the excitement we've been building up to.

..... Hm? Kaoru looked up to the heavens once, feeling as if she had seen something that her brain wanted to refuse to accept.

Then, after a pause for breath, he reads the letter again: "So that's why you're kissing me so hard!"

き.....? キ..... つつつつ!?

The moment I realized what the letter was saying, my face was so hot I could have heard a pop.

Then, he slaps a piece of paper in his hand on the ground.

I always knew he was a man who never did anything wrong, but I never thought he'd go this far.! He is absolutely insane to kiss for a little game order like this.

(alt: I thought he was a man who didn't do bad things, but I didn't expect him to go this far...! It's absolutely insane to give orders in such a small game to kiss... kiss.) Hino and are not supposed to be able to do such a thing! I want to go back to Hakuryo right now, put a kunai to Todoroki's throat, and ask him to rescind his order.

Or, to make sure you never think of doing something stupid again, drop you off in one of our underground corridors where you'll be lost for a week and by the time you get out, you'll be in tears for the sun.

That's how far he'll go before he learns his lesson.! "Hey, what was in the book? "Hey, what did it say? There's nothing to throw away, just throw it away."

..... Hino, you shouldn't watch this. First and foremost, it is imperative that we bring Todoroki's blood to the streets.

(alt: "...Hino, you shouldn't look. First and foremost, the first priority is to bring Todoroki to the blood festival...!") What in the world could be so upsetting about?

With a curious mutter, Hino picked up Todoroki's order, looked down at it and sighed emphatically.

This is a natural reaction.

Does he have a bird of paradise in his head? Damn"

Hino shook his head as if to say, "Oh dear, I have no choice, I'll just get it over with.

..... Kaoru did not immediately understand the meaning of those words.

However, if you take enough time to revive Todoroki, who is supposed to be defeated, you can make a good excuse for what he said.

Hino said, "Let's get this over with.

I said, "I am not a good person to be in the same situation as you.

That is, as per the instruction, "do."

So, we are now at!

"Hey, what's? Are you out of your mind, Hino?

I don't need to be asked so loudly, because I'm not in my right mind. It's not a big deal, so let's just get it over with.

Hino made the shocking remark without hesitation and tossed the tea she was about to drink to Kaoru.

Staring intently at the plastic bottle I received from, I then realized.

Is that right?

Ki..... is it that we should rinse our mouths before we do anything else?

I don't know if this is an act of consideration or not, but one thing is clear.

(alt: I don't know if it's an act of consideration or not, but one thing is clear.) Hino is serious about carrying out the order.

Kaoru's chest heated up, and she was so nervous that she opened and closed the lid of the plastic bottle at high speed, "Oh, no, it's so sudden, it's not something that should be done lightly between men!

Well, I don't want to do it willingly, but if you don't mind the details, what's the big deal?"

"Which!"

He said it as if he was cleaning or doing laundry.

Kaoru thinks this is ridiculous.

In other countries, there are cultures where this is done as a form of greeting, but it should not be done by men.

First of all, it is not a small matter, but a very important one.

..... Oh, no, wait, if you mean that the target should not be mouth to mouth, but cheek to cheek or neck to neck... .. No, no, no, that's not enough...! No! If Hino were embarrassed or excited, I would drop her in the fountain to cool her down, but she seems perfectly normal.

(alt: Oh no, wait, if the target is not mouth to mouth, but cheeks and nape of the neck are fine ... Impossible, no, that's enough ...! If this made Hino feel embarrassed or agitated, I would have dropped him in the fountain to cool his head, but he seemed perfectly normal.) Therefore, it is even more difficult to make a judgment.

I am sure that it is a game, but it is a commitment, something that has to be done.

"It can't be helped."

It is not wrong to do so.

But how could they do it like this, when they didn't even do it during artificial respiration training?

And the other party was Hino, and he thought I was a man, and on top of that the more I thought about it, the more I couldn't make sense of it, and the more my mind became a jumbled mess.

In fact, I'm almost desperate.

They are as if to say, "Whatever the order, this is your first time, so when push comes to shove, you must take responsibility.

Kaoru opened the lid of the plastic bottle, chugged the tea inside, and threw it into a trash can located far away from the bottle.



My heart is pounding, my heart is beating faster by the second, and my breathing, on the other hand, seems to stop at any second, and in my head I'm thinking, "Hurry up. and "No, not yet."

The two sides of the room were locked in a struggle, their faces were burning, but their fingertips were somehow cold. Moreover, they could not feel any sign of Hino's approach, and they were almost overflowing with anxiety.

(alt: His face was flushed, but his fingertips were cold for some reason... On top of that, he couldn't feel Hino's approach, and he seemed to be filled with anxiety.) While telling her that it's no big deal and how much she's going to wait, rather than rushing, Kaoru fearfully opens her eyes to see what's going on and says, "..... Oh?

"Uh, oh? What's going on?"

Hino's voice was so distraught that she looked back at him in surprise.

But what surprised me was this.

I opened my eyes with a whirlwind of anxiety that threatened to crush me, and I wondered what he meant when he said, "Why are you going home, you son of a bitch?"

They turn their backs to us and say, "Oh, I'm tired.

It is impossible not to scream or be surprised to see Hino walking toward the station with his arms outstretched as if to say, "I'm so surprised.

I can't tell you how many people I've seen with a blank stare. "What, what? Why are you all teary-eyed?"

..... Shut up. I don't want to hear it. I want to hear your orders.

(alt: "... Noisy. Rather than that, give me an order ——") "No, because this is all over, right? You wanna stop somewhere?"

Asked curiously, Kaoru blinked her eyes several times,..... then ran up to Hino and snatched up Todoroki's letter that he was still holding in his hand.

If you reread the text from the beginning, you will see that it still says that you need to kiss me, and it says ".....". ...?

However, there was a follow-up.

After a few blank spaces, he says, "That would be ideal, but it's just too gross to do it with a bunch of guys without an audience, so we'll just do it with an indirect kiss!

.....

Kaoru almost falls to her knees and crumples to the ground at this part, which she did not notice when she read it earlier.

..... When was the last time you were so distressed, confused, and desperate! ".....,, ugh!"

(alt:Who was so worried, confused, and desperate.....!? "... ku... ugh...!") "Hey, hey, hey, you okay? Your face is all red.

"..... is fine, but is such a"

(alt: "... okay, but... this is...") "How could you be so innocent that you could do so much damage just by passing a drink around?"

"Tèm...

You try to deny it and close your mouth in a panic.

I was too embarrassed to say that I had made such a mistake.

And and then to put your mouth indirectly on the lips of the person you're touching is still embarrassing enough.! With the other person, with Hino, it's such a wait, that's right, the crepe I just ate was also a piece of Hino's Oh, God, no, it's too late now... but...

What a shameful thing I've been doing.! Even Kaoru knows that to think such a thing is insane.

(alt: Besides... and besides, it's embarrassing enough to kiss someone indirectly where their lips touched...! With the other party, with Hino... Wait, that reminds me, the crepe just now was Hino's half-eaten... Ah, no more. Even Kaoru knew that it was strange to think of such a thing.) However, I am having a hard time processing my feelings, and I don't know what to do with them.

(alt: However, I have no control over my emotions, and I don't know how to handle them.) I can't find a relationship that fits the bill: they're my roommates, we're supposed to work hard together, and yet I don't know what this feeling of respect, or even just trust, is.

(alt: The other person is my roommate, and I should be able to work hard together... but I can't find a relationship that fits this feeling, which is different from respect and mere trust.) No, I can't even get an outline of the answer, because it's so suffocatingly painful to think about it. I've never experienced anything like this.

Kaoru, who thought she couldn't do anything on her own, looked at Hino, who looked somewhat dumbfounded, and asked, almost as if she were clinging to him.

Is it normal for men to drink with other men? Is it normal to think it's weird?

I'm sure it's a little bit different for everyone, but I'm sure it's a good thing. But if it's just a casual drink among friends, who cares?

Kaoru almost raised an eyebrow at the answer.

Friend" should mean "friend.

I had not imagined it until you mentioned it, but may indeed be true.

With friends of the same age, I don't mind so much.

I can say with certainty that I would not feel this insecure about Hino if I were with Todoroki or Sanke.

In other words, it means that I recognize Hino as a special being who is different from my friends.

What is it? What's up with your eyes all of a sudden, looking so wide?"

She frowned and asked me a question, but Kaoru didn't answer.

I was too excited to answer correctly.

Because I understood.

Why do you feel differently about Hino, whom you consider a friend, than you do about Todoroki and the others, who are friends of the opposite sex?

Daichi? Hey, what's going on?"

..... Nothing."

"Nothing at all. Hey, wait, don't go ahead!"

Kaoru receives Hino's words behind her back, but she continues to walk quickly without looking back.

Yes, I finally understood.

I have always felt that Hino was different from the other students in the school, and different from other members of the opposite sex.

The answer was simple.

I did not think of Akiharu Hino as just a friend, but as a more special existence.

I mean, I treated him like a best friend, not just a friend! If you understand that, you will feel a lot better.

I am convinced.

I had never had a single friend, so it took me a while to realize it, but this must be what it feels like to have a best friend who is rumored to be like this.

Yes, yes, that's it! After yesterday's game, many things happened today.

It was a tough day, with many ups and downs, hurries and worries. However, if we can end the day on such a bright note, we can say it was a good day.

(alt: There were a lot of ups and downs, and it was a tough day, full of panic and worry, but... if it ended with such a cheerful feeling, it might be fair to say that it was a good day.) Unable to contain herself, Kaoru's mouth begins to tear open, and she is in a good mood the whole way back to Hakuryo, a place she has grown so accustomed to.

I had no idea that in just a few weeks I would be fundamentally changing what I had discovered today.