

Chapter 1

The sound of soft grass scraping reached his ears, and Akiharu slowly opened his eyes.

Right next to you, crushing the bright green grass that colors your vision.

It was so close that if my fingers trembled just a little, I could touch it.

There was a girl with her eyes closed tightly.

She had a Western look that showed her foreign blood at a glance, with surprisingly long eyelashes and a small face with a high nose.

The way her white, fine skin and pale cherry lips complemented each other was - to put it bluntly - a level of beauty rarely seen even in paintings or sculptures, a level of intense beauty that made me unavoidably aware of her.

When I look at it, time seems to be sewn up, and I know that, but I can't take my eyes off it, and as a result, everything stops moving - or so I know it's an illusion.

But I don't feel like I'm in the flow, I feel like I'm not even breathing.

However, it was not until the girl's long eyelashes quivered and her lips moved slightly that I felt that way.

When she moved, Akiharu's reflex was, "I have to get up.

I thought.

This position is pretty bad.

A man of the same age who is covering a beautiful girl on her back is something that could be reported to the police.

Insects If I were to encounter this scene as a person, I would report it.

That's how bad it is pictorially.

If you don't do something before this woman opens her eyes, your life could be over. Akiharu hurriedly tried to lift himself up by pushing the ground with his free left hand, when he felt a soft sensation as if his fingertips were being swallowed.

"Mmm."

At the same time, a scratchy, agonizing voice escaped from her small, cherry-red lips, blowing away even the most jumbled of thoughts.

I was afraid to ask myself, "Where is my left hand?"

The first thing I did was to move my gaze downward to see if it was placed on the ground.

The truth is that I know what's going on, but the part of me that hopes it's a mistake is refusing to accept the reality, so I'm gambling on a glimmer of hope.

In my vision, my brow wrinkled, my expression slightly distorted, my sleeveless pure white medium dress dazzlingly shining.

Even though I was lying on my back, the two bulges that seemed to be sticking out were quite conspicuous.

In such a rich chest that creates a strong presence — firmly, the left hand was buried so much that it could not be escaped.

Rather, it's soft from your fingertips to your palm, but the wind pressure when you reach the extremely dangerous act of putting your hand out of the window while exploding on the highway, such as jelly just taken out of the container. It's not necessary to see it because the feeling of trying to push back with that elasticity of the rumor is being transmitted in the present progressive tense.

It feels like it's not over the fabric, and that's why I want to make it a dream or a hallucination. But the visual and tactile information is consistent, "It's your hand that's doing it."

He half-heartedly tells me.

It doesn't let me escape reality honestly.

I'm trying to appeal to you to acknowledge the fact that my hand is grabbing a girl around my age - and a beautiful girl whose face would make me stiffen if I saw her at close range - who is clearly my age - or rather, who is definitely above average in the world class in terms of volume.



..... Well, even if I look at it, I'm grasping it without asking questions, or rather, I don't feel like my fingers are moving softly according to my instinct even though I don't mean to do that. Akiharu noticed that in such a place. Before you know it, the girl's eyes, which were supposed to be closed, open and transparent sky-blue eyes peek out. Our eyes met perfectly.

".....?"

I try to jump away in a hurry, but contrary to that intention, my body is completely stiff, so I open and close my mouth with an apology, but my dry throat makes a voice. The confusion is doubled for the body that refuses to put out and does not speak. What the hell, is this really my body?

Of course it was my body, but I was so hopeless that I couldn't speak or move my legs to ask myself such questions.

So Akiharu could only continue to watch.

The girl's face is tinged with astonishment, her blue eyes moisten feverishly, and her pretty cherry-red lips open. Hey, pervert! Pervert!"

"Oh my God, I knew it!"

As expected, the screams echoed, and Akiharu reflexively shouted back, "Hell's tag game in the maiden's garden".

began.

In the suburbs of Tokyo, there is a prestigious private school called Hakureiryō Gakuin.

Hakuryōryō is a famous private school that most Japanese people over the age of 10 have heard of. It is an integrated school with an escalator system from kindergarten to university.

What kind of integrated school is this? "A young lady who is not ashamed to be shown anywhere.

The threshold was quite high, and it was a school for young ladies where family background was more important than deviation score.

"It was."

, Is nothing else. This year, when the renovation of the school building is completed, the school will become co-educational and a new department will be added.

The previous regular course was called "Upper Education Course.

The new department will be called the "Follow-up Education Department.

It is said that the relaunch of the company under the name of "The New York Times" was quite a hit in the circles.

By the way, the official name of the Squire Training Department is "Squire Training Department.

The content of the course is relative to that of the department of higher education, which literally trains people to be servants.

In a nutshell, the Department of Servant Education is about "training butlers and maids.

It's like a special department.

The only change was that the upper education department would continue to accept boys with the same selection criteria as before, but the lower education department would be open to students of any family background, and all entrance fees and dormitory fees would be free, which was unusual for a prestigious school that attracts children from good families.

Perhaps because of this, a TV station was invited to cover the event, and it was broadcasted on the national news, and the newly established Department of Obedience and Education at Baili Ling, which was already well known, became the talk of the town.

This is what Akiharu has learned about the private Baili Ling Academy so far today.

My sources of information were mainly my classmates and teachers at the high school I had attended up to that point, but also a pamphlet from a few years ago and a small article in a teen magazine I happened to find.

But seeing is believing, and when you see it in person, you realize that pro wrestlers are much bigger than you imagined. "..... It doesn't feel real.

Inside" of the main gate

That was the first thing Akiharu muttered when he entered the premises of Hakurei Mausoleum. If you look back, you will see a ridiculously large, massive, and overly exaggerated main gate that makes you wonder if they are anticipating a siege.

It was more than ten meters high at a quick glance, and from the feeling of passing through the steel doors and concrete-covered interior, it was about four meters thick.

It's not too ostentatious.

It looked as if it would open a cannon gate from the wall in the event of an emergency, which was not a good idea for the gate of a former girls' school.

And now, what I see before my eyes is the exact same scenery I saw two weeks ago when I first came here - during the transfer exam.

This one was so ridiculously fantastical that I couldn't believe my eyes and brain when I visited it for an exam.

It's not like anything's changed in the two weeks since then, but it's still a theme park like any other.

This fairy tale is as good as the famous human-sized, bipedal rats dancing and parading around with fireworks.

For example, the school building that you can see right in front of you, you know that it's a school building, so you think, "Wow, there are some fancy school buildings.

If not, you'd mistake it for a Western mansion built in the wrong country and time period, or even a museum at a hundred paces.

In fact, I don't understand the meaning of the carvings on the school building or the reason why both sides are shaped like a triangular pyramid tower. What's more, it's a gorgeous, large school building when you look at it up close, but from the front gate it looks like a tiny birdhouse.

We don't even know how far away it is.

The only thing I understand is that it's just so long, but I think that's all I need to know.

Of course, there is a path that leads to the school building, but it is laid out like a brick sidewalk on a short-cut green lawn, and there are white benches with curved shapes that look vaguely Italian, either for resting or for scenery.

The way it shone in the sunlight looked like goldwork, but to my horror, it didn't seem to be plated.

Further to the right, at the back of the building, there is a fountain with high splashes of water.

Surrounded by flower beds, flowers bloomed in vivid colors.

On the other side, to the left, there was a gothic-style clock tower with a large golden bell on the upper level.

A little further in, we could see a building that looked like a church.

I wondered why there was a church if it was neither an American school nor a religious school, and what was the point of having a clock tower nowadays, when watches and cell phones are so common.

After all, are we only here for looks and atmosphere?

It's a bit of a hodgepodge for that.

I feel like I'm in a celebrity-style architectural black pot.

You could be forgiven for thinking that you had wandered onto the set of a Hollywood blockbuster, but the scene was quite over the top, no matter how venerable and prestigious the school was, and no matter how rich the children were.

And it seems that this land is only for middle and high school students.

It's too much of a mystery how much money they can afford to waste.

It's in Japan, and it's in Tokyo.

If you are a girl of a certain age, you may find this scenery exciting and exciting.

It's okay to be at that age when you like things like that.

But, "I put strawberry ice cream on a pancake, and then I overwhelmed it with chocolate sauce, and then I put honey on it.

The sweetness of the fairy tale is so sweet that it almost gives me heartburn as a man, even though I am of age.

Akiharu understands that he is not suited for a prestigious school.

I don't need anyone to tell me that.

It's impossible from the outside.

He had short, faded brown hair with three safety pins stuck vertically in his right ear, and he was wearing a cheap red shirt with a logo on the front and black pants.

He was wearing a dark blue jean jacket, which was not appropriate for a school full of rich people.

"..... I'm going to be living in this for the next three years, aren't I,"

The thought of the future already made me feel like crap, and I almost sighed.

The junior and senior high schools at Hakuryoryo are all dormitories, and there is a dormitory on the premises.

In other words, we are in the land of fairy tales whether we are asleep or awake, and we can look to the right or to the left and see fairy tale scenery, which means that our days are filled with fairy tales.

It's more like a fairy tale hell.

That's because I've successfully passed the transfer exam and am able to attend Baili Ling, so I'm going to do my best, but what can I say, it's fading.

"... I can't help saying that." I'm the one who decided to transfer, and there's no better place to do it than here.

It doesn't cost a lot of money and you can live in a dormitory.

In addition, there is a Department of Obedience and Education, which may be very useful in realizing your dreams.

..... Well, I remember wanting to be a baker when I was little.

It was for the simple reason that the freshly baked bread sold at the bakery in the neighborhood was delicious, followed by the same reason for the cake shop.

I don't have such a short-sighted outlook on the future now. But I still want to find a job that is close to this fairy-tale world, so I need to get used to this world.

It would be extravagant to ask for more now that we've been admitted.

When he had come to an agreement with himself, Akiharu dropped the day bag on his right shoulder and looked around again.

I'm going to take a quick tour of the campus, head to the staff room, and then go to the dormitory to sort out my stuff.

But before that, I was going to meet up with someone who was waiting for me.

Yesterday evening, the office staff called me and said, "We've asked a female student from the same year to guide you, so please explore the school with her!

It was so easy-going that it made me rather uneasy.

We'll meet in front of the main gate at two in the afternoon.

"Wait for me just past the gate."

I've been waiting faithfully as I've been told, but I feel like my energy is being drained by this fantasy-filled atmosphere.

A game character who walks through a poisonous swamp and loses HP might look like this.

I felt like I was getting lightheaded and wanted to get out of there, so I looked at my watch and saw that it was almost two o'clock.

It hadn't been more than a few minutes since we arrived, but despite the good visibility, we couldn't see any of the girls heading our way.

I checked the benches and the shade of the trees, but still no one was there.

..... Well, if you wait a while, it will come.

The clerk who guided us through the transfer exam was something like a dumb and careless person, so dumb and careless that you would think he had definitely done things like go out in his pajamas or realize at the cash register that he forgot his wallet.

But, well, you wouldn't ditch it, would you?

He may look more peaceful than a penguin on a full stomach, but he's still an adult.

With that in mind, Akiharu took a deep breath to acclimate himself to the place.

A little air in my lungs would help clear my head a bit.

Regardless of the view, the air in Hakureiryō, which is located in the mountains despite being in the city, is clean and free of sweet and sour smells.

Well, I guess that's normal, but considering that I was in an all-girls school just a few months ago, I sometimes wonder if that's the atmosphere for adolescent boys.

Maybe, just maybe, it can't be helped.

As I was mocking myself for such a useless thought, I thought to myself, "..... is here?"

I could vaguely see a shadow of someone walking towards me from the school building.

There was still a lot of distance between us, but I could see that there were two shadows coming towards us instead of one.

Apparently, that's the person they're waiting for.

To be honest, I was relieved to see him, albeit from a distance.

"....., but, that's a long way off."

Even though a figure appeared within visual distance, its outline did not increase in size.

It was still going to take a few more minutes to reach this place.

Akiharu's eyesight is one of the few things he is proud of, having never dropped below 2.0 with his naked eyes since elementary school, so the clothes and faces of the two people approaching him gradually became clearer.

The person walking in front of me was, as I had expected, the clerk who had guided me through the transfer exam.

She was wearing a whitish-blue suit and a tight skirt, and although she seemed to be moving her feet briskly, she was not moving fast at all.

Rather slow.

I wonder if that clerk is the reason why I feel like I can't get any closer to her.

Still, as I approached her, I could see that she was dressed as if she was visiting a class or something, and her face looked so young that I thought she was a student - or even rather, unreliable.

I knew it was that clerk with the bad feeling.

But my first impression of her was that she was rather pretty and friendly.

I thought about it inadvertently.

But the moment I saw myself, I was like, "Whoa!

I'm not going to let my first impressions get the better of me.

It's ruining everything.

I was embarrassed that I had fallen in love with her in that very short time, which was probably only a second.

There's a saying that too much cuteness is worth a hundred times more hate, but I don't really care anymore.

The reason for the strange voice was usually, "Well, your face was scarier than it looked in the picture."

What does that mean?

You may have been nervous and your expression may have been a little tense, but even so, it was too much.

So there was a clerk who I identified as a dodgy and rude adult, and a girl in a Hakureiryō uniform was walking a little behind her at speed.

He was wearing a simple but elegant high school uniform with a ribbon around his chest, which made him look like he was from a prestigious school.

There should be no doubt. I still can't see his face very well, but what can I say, he has a beautiful walk.

I don't know if it's because my spine is straight or if there is a secret in how to move my limbs, because I'm an outsider. However, unlike marches or catwalks where models try to make their presence felt, this is a natural walk with a low appeal, but it is very eye-catching.

The last time I came here, I didn't see any students from the academy because I was taking a transfer exam. When I see them in front of me like this, I'm impressed that they are from a former school for young ladies.

It was something I had never done before, to feel the atmosphere in the way they looked and walked.

It's not really a new discovery, but it's interesting.

The fact that Kaede was walking in front of me made me even more impatient.

..... Well, this used to be an all-girls school, didn't it?

Since the time from when I decided to transfer to this school until today was like a digest version of a rapid development, I hadn't really been aware of such an important thing until now.

..... Oh yeah, it was an all girls school.

It's a co-ed school now, but from the second grade on, it's all girls.

When I think about it, my cheeks naturally relax.

I guess I can expect a little more from the school in the future.

No, no, no, of course I'm not expecting an overly peachy mood, but...

But, well, there are times when I might make a mistake with the help of momentum.

But that's just a mistake, so I don't expect it, and I don't.

It's not like it's a romantic comedy manga.

That's impossible. That's impossible.

"..... is not a good time to be thinking about stupid things."

When I came to my senses from my idealized and potentially delusional prediction of the future, the clerk and student duo were already much closer.

Kaede waving her hands in the air tells me how empty reality is, and I wake up at once.

But that thing, I couldn't help but worry that I would fall if I did that while walking fast, not even a little fast.

I mean, he wears a neat, adult suit, but he's always late and acts like a child, and I don't feel like he's any older than me.

Her eyes are a little droopy, but she doesn't have a baby face, and if I were to guess wrong, I'd think she was younger than me.

In comparison, the female student walking behind me did not panic when she saw the teacher waving in front of her - and even when she lost her balance and almost fell, as Akiharu feared.

He smiled as if he was looking at a child or a small animal, and gently held Kaede's right arm against his chest to support her as she lost her balance and flapped her hands to help her.

Excellent.

It was hard to believe that he was a first year student.

The fact that Kaede, who is bowing to her, is already an adult is also out of bounds, though.

"..... Well, and..."

Muttering, Akiharu resumed carrying his day bag.

I'm tired of sitting around in the dark.

We're so close, we should be able to make a move.

Now, what should I say to him? I'm going to introduce myself for now, and then you're going to show me around, so "Nice to meet you.

Should I say, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Oh, but that might sound like I'm talking from the top, so I'd rather be a little more down-to-earth and say, "I hope you have a good day.

And? That's a different character.

While wondering what to do, Akiharu walked forward and closed the distance between them.

—The girl student, who was laughing to encourage Kaede, turned her gaze toward me with a smile, perhaps because she responded to the footsteps. And the smile froze in place.

Her large, almond-shaped eyes widened and stared at her.

Akiharu stopped in his tracks, spooked by the sheer power of it.

Her face was very tense, but she still looked quite beautiful.

She had a beautiful nose, a small chin and small lips that would have looked dainty if they weren't quivering.

Her shoulder-length, light-blue hair is shiny and unconventional, and her neat Hakureiryo uniform suits her medium height, slender figure.

If there are ten men, it's not strange that some of them will fall in love at first sight, and I feel that Akiharu's body temperature has risen to some extent, but For some reason, it feels strange. .. Akiharu felt a coiled feeling in his chest and frowned.

I have no idea what's causing the discomfort.

Her appearance is not inferior to that of the beautiful celebrities you see on TV or in magazines, and since she's actually in front of us, she's even more impressive than the celebrities you see on screen or in print.

In addition to that, they are going to give you a tour of the school, so you should be reasonably excited and have some faint hopes for the future of the school.

I think that's normal for youth and that's what they usually do.

But what I'm feeling right now is a bad premonition, as if there are impurities left in my chest that I can't swallow or digest.

I just have this vague feeling that buzzes down my spine, and it's bothering me irresistibly.

I feel a strange tingle running under my skin, as if I am forgetting something that I should never forget, or conversely, remembering something that I should.

..... Well, maybe it's just my imagination.

I think that's a strong possibility.

I've never had a bugbear before.

It's

Then why is that girl so surprised to see me? I can't figure it out, and it makes me feel incredibly uncomfortable and unsettled.

However, as a person who has neither psychosensitivity nor incredible insight, there is no way I can give you an answer.

I don't even know why I'm surprised.

They haven't even said hello yet.

I don't know what to think. But I can't help but wonder.

As Akiharu wrinkled his brow in frustration, almost like a dilemma, he saw Kaede, a drunken clerk, tilt her head.

"..... Saekyo-san? Can I help you?"

What? No, it's nothing."

He asked curiously, to which the girl replied in a slightly flustered tone.

In response, Kaede said in an easy-going tone, "That's all right then.

I mumbled to myself, so I was no longer in the mood to ask questions on the flight.

It didn't look like anything at all.

I can't imagine how much of a useless adult that clerk is.

But "There's really something to it, isn't there?"

It's not like I'm asking you.

It's rude, and it takes some nerve.

No, I know you're probably going to say, "What are you doing with dyed hair, cheap pins in your ears, and scars on your eyes," but you can't make things difficult for a girl you just met.

I don't think I'm indecisive or timid, but I'm basically a passive person.

But I'll be alone with him soon to show him around the campus, so I can ask him then.

Even if I can't ask her, I'll have plenty of opportunities since we'll be living on the same property for the next three years.

Just as I had succeeded in changing my mind, Kaede came right in front of me and bowed her head in panic.

I'm sorry I'm late, Akiharu-san. It's just that, that thing I bought the day before yesterday, you know? I'm sure you'll be happy to know that I'm not the only one. I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure it's a good idea.

..... You've been playing games, haven't you?

I'm not sure what to say. You can't be serious, Akiharu-san is psychic and can see inside your head?

As Kaede gasps and opens and closes her mouth in astonishment, Akiharu is not sure how to react.

Even if you don't have psychic powers, most people would have figured out that you were playing a game if you told them about the controller.

It wasn't something that would bother to reveal the seeds, so when I gazed at it, Kaede became even more restless and said, "Wow, no way, the game I was playing was" Toki Doki ☆ Haisukuru! " Did you get caught up in that ?! And while the teacher was trying to drop Katagiri Kun, I started wondering if Shinshiro Kun would be okay !? " "....., I don't give a shit." Oh, I see. Good.

I put my hand on my chest and said, "Huh!"

To the clerk who exhales, Akiharu ... I can't find a word to say. I don't want to complain about being a little late, but can't they at least come up with a reasonable excuse, even if it's a lie?

Moreover, the game I was playing was a boy's school romance simulation that has been rumored to be a little bit of a secret.

It was supposed to be about a protagonist dressed as a man who gets into an unusual relationship with his friends while being careful not to be revealed as a woman.

I don't know if I'm allowed to do that. I'm an educator, after all.

Well, if it means that I don't feel like getting angry at a schoolboy's reason for being late, then I guess it's a successful strategy.

But I'm pretty sure that's not the plan in this case.

..... Um, are you still mad at me?

..... No, not really.

When I replied that I was simply dumbfounded, Kaede blatantly relaxed her cheeks, as if relieved.

My image of being unreliable has been further reinforced, and I don't look like a working adult from any angle, not even with my suit.

The best I can say is that I'm a high school student who tried to be tall and failed.

Well, the only saving grace is that it's just a clerk.

If this were a legitimate teaching job, it would be no surprise if there were class disruptions where no one listened to the lessons.

"Well, so, today we're going to take a tour of the dormitory and the campus. As I told you on the phone, I'm going to ask her to show you around, as she's a student in the upper secondary education department."

At Kaede's words, a female student who had been standing back took a step forward.

Her gestures were not as beautiful as before, but rather a bit awkward.

His face is a little pale, and for some reason he looks as if he might fall over if you poke him a little.

I think he has a look of "I'm sorry."

Akiharu raises his guard, knowing that something is wrong.

But Kaede doesn't seem to be aware of this, and with an indulgent smile, she points to a female student with her hand and says, "This is Tomomi Saikyo, a first-year student in the Upper Education Department. She's an excellent student who graduated first in her class from the middle school, and as you can see, she's very beautiful, so Akiharu-san is very excited."

I don't care if you're nervous or not.

Yeah, it really doesn't matter.

The problem was the girl he was introduced to - Saikyo, Tomomi.

Akiharu doesn't remember the last name Saikyo, but he thinks he knows the name
Tomomi.

It's just a common sounding name, I guess.

In addition, the pressure to devour at the drop of a hat with a look of trepidation in their eyes is something I have definitely experienced somewhere.

Definitely.

It's not the first time I've felt the jittery fear of being face to face with a cute panda in a cage. Apparently, pandas are carnivores, so they are quite dangerous during the breeding season when they get excited.

I feel that the current level of danger is comparable to that of

I'd rather just turn around and go home.

"Bullets above, minefield below."

It's not so different from stepping into a deadly place like a graveyard in the middle of the night when no one is around.

Oh, no.

I don't know, but she's in trouble.

I don't know if it was instinct or reason, but my body wanted to escape.

My whole body is telling me to get the hell out of here.

But that's not going to happen, is it?

It would be uncomfortable to run away with everything still a mystery, and there was no way I was going to be able to stop the guide for any reason that didn't make sense.

To be honest, I'd like to use a temporary illness to get rid of it, but I can't do it.

Taking a breath, Akiharu strengthened his resolve.

It's no use running around and trying to get rid of the coils, "Tomomi Saikyo".

Look straight at the

I felt her cheeks twitch, but I ignored it for the time being and said, "..... you, by any chance..."

Have we met before? I was about to ask you that, but then you said, "Excuse me!"

Tomomi Saikyo quickly approached me as soon as I told her to scream, and Akiharu grabbed her wrist as it was. I didn't have time to be surprised.

I was pulled by a surprisingly strong force and almost forcefully taken towards the main gate.

"Hey!"

Um, Ayaka-san?

He didn't respond to the panicked protests or to Kaede's extended pause.

Akiharu couldn't think straight at this sudden turn of events.

I know I could shake her hand off or step on her foot to stop her, but would it be okay to do so? The strength of the hand in my hand conveyed a desperate atmosphere, and the black hair and back swaying around my shoulders gave me a sense of power that made it difficult to do anything about it.

In the end, while he was hesitating about what to do, Akiharu was pulled right up to the gray-white fence that was part of the huge main gate.

It was as if I couldn't keep up with the situation.

What's going on, this is. I couldn't understand what Tomomi Saikyo, who was standing right in front of me, was trying to do, why she looked so desperate, and why her whole body was filled with a pressure that would make a child cry out.

But there was no one to call for help, and Kaede, a small figure in the corner of my eye, stood there blankly, showing no sign of coming to the rescue.

Perfectly isolated.

In a situation that is both unintelligible and irredeemable, Tomomi Saikyo glares at me with a swarthy look in her eyes that is full of murderous intent.

If the power of the eyes could kill a man, he would certainly be dead by now.

That's how uncanny it is. Honestly, it's insanely scary.

..... I'm not going to argue with you.

".....?"

"At this time."

I'm not sure what that means," Akiharu said, tilting his head.

I was tempted to say, "What time is this?" but it would be quite an adventure to say such a trivial thing to a mysterious person who was emitting a black aura.

As I cautiously looked at her for now, she brought her face closer to mine.

I gasped at the sight of her nose-to-nose beauty at close range, and at the same time, something in the back of my head twitched at the sight of her brownish eyes in front of me.

I'm sure you've seen these eyes before... "You know if you ever say anything unnecessary about the past, don't you?"

And then, the threatening words opened the lid to a memory that had been stored deep inside.

Huh, are you Tomomi Suzuhashi?

No, my last name is now Saikyo. If you make a mistake, you'll be penalized."

He stared at her as if to remind her. Suddenly, "Saikyo.

Tomomi's eyes fluttered and she pulled a face as if she noticed something, "..... hmm? Are you sure you haven't remembered yet?"

I just remembered thanks to"

Yes, I remember.

You have to know who the woman in front of you is, and what she is like for you.

Tomomi Suzuhashi - a woman who I studied with in the same class at the same school until the third grade, and who could be considered a natural enemy.

He is also a person who has been through a lot of trauma.

Apparently, my brain had refused to remember until just now.

Otherwise, how could I forget a classmate who had such a strong impact on me?



..... If I could have done it, I would have forgotten about it for the rest of my life.
Why are you like this, "Ex.

However, there's this guy at a prestigious young lady's school.

The word "lady" is a word that doesn't look great, but rather it's a tyrant type that has a devil in her heart. Suppressed his quivering voice and said, "I have a bad feeling ... I mean, even if I pretended to forget, my scars were aching." Mu, you are so rude to greet me."

"Think of all the things you've done to me.

"Oh, that's okay. It's just that lately I've developed a habit of saying things out loud when I remember things from the past. The shock of seeing you again might make me shout out loud enough for Kaede to hear."

"Now?"

Like, say, someone's dream when they were little? Is that okay?"

"..... Yeah, I'm sorry. So, you know, I'm going to have to put a gag order on that one."

You don't want me to say that? Well, I guess so. When you're in high school, you don't want people to know about your dreams from elementary school.

"I don't want to be exposed! I don't want to be revealed!

"Well, if you put it that way, you know. I'm not a demon either.

Tomomi's smile, saying such a thing, was devilish past the demons, and Akiharu, who was swayed by such things, hung down. I'm so tired.

It's been a few years since we've talked, but I don't feel any deep emotion or joy at our reunion.

That's right, Tomomi Suzuhashi was this kind of person.

He was the kind of guy, regardless of gender, who used his head and tongue to dominate and tease random boys in his spare time.

I can't even begin to count the number of times I've been victimized by it.

If I hadn't met Tomomi, I'm sure I wouldn't have felt sentimental when I saw dead cicadas in the summer, but I wouldn't have felt the bitterness in my mouth, I wouldn't have felt guilty when I saw a tree frog on the side of the road, and I wouldn't have checked my swimsuit carefully by tying the strings tightly when I put it on.

Memories that I don't want to remember keep popping up, and I shake my head to get rid of them.

There are so many things I want to say to you.

I also had a lot of questions I wanted to ask her, such as why she was at this school and why her last name had changed.

But for now, the most important thing is, "Don't tell anyone about the past, okay?"

Yeah, that's right. If you just say that you know each other, but if you say something unnecessary as a memory..."

All right. But don't say anything you don't want to.

I'll accept before he says anything threatening, and I'll offer some conditions.

Tomomi closed her mouth and stared at Akiharu without blinking.

The trauma was so severe that I felt a twinge of weakness, thinking that I should have used softer language.

When I was trying to keep my inner heart pounding out of my face ... After a while, Tomomi exhaled a little. "..... You used to be a weak and obedient child, but you've become so cocky. What's with the hair and the safety pins?

I don't care what you think. What do you think? If you don't want to...

"All right, we have a deal. Then, I'll explain it to Kaede, who's itching to get started, so don't interfere.

When she was told that, Akiharu glanced over to see the small figure of the clerk over Tomomi's shoulder.

Indeed, I can see that he is so nervous that he seems to be rushing towards me at any moment.

She didn't look like an adult or a clerk at all.

It's friendly, but is it really enough to be a member of a prestigious school?

Come on, let's go. I expect you to be cooperative."

"..... Aiyo."

I gave a curt reply and started walking briskly after Tomomi, three steps behind her.

When I look at her like this, I can't help but notice how beautiful Tomomi looks in her school uniform.

A minute ago, I might have been admiring it, but now I see that it's a new kind of scam.

Why 'that'?

It's too much of a mystery why Tomomi Suzuhashi has become such a different kind of lady.

..... No, I think it's more important to note that you were so uptight earlier, but you're back on your feet now.

What a way to get back on your feet.

But this is not the time to get into that.

We have to do what he says to some extent now.

I'm very reluctant to do so.

Even if it's just a bad friend, you have the type of eyes that will naturally kick you in the rear.

He squinted his eyes, which had once been said to him, and his shoulders slumped as he lamented in his mind how and where he could have gone wrong.

Of course, if Kaede, with her glowing eyes, saw me, she might get the wrong idea, so I had to be stealthy.

Tomomi was accompanied by Akiharu, who was positioned slightly behind her, facing Kaede.

I don't know if it was luck or just a natural consequence, but the easy-going clerk didn't seem to notice my subtle expression despite her curiosity.

"Kaede sensei, I'm sorry. There was something I wanted to talk to him about."

No, no, no. That's not important. That's not the point, is it? As a teacher, I'm very curious about the relationship between you two.

As you may have guessed, Akiharu-kun was a friend of mine when we were little. I never expected to see him again in this way, so I was really surprised. I apologize for any rudeness I may have shown.

"Oh, so you're an old friend. That's another great coincidence."

When I said that much, Kaede said, "Huh?

He tilted his head slightly.

The reaction was a little curious, but Akiharu decided to leave it alone for now.

He looked like he had a question, but if he wasn't going to say it out loud, I wouldn't have to poke my head in.

The more I listen to Tomomi, the more I'm sick of her ladylike tone, and I'm in the middle of feeling like I want to go to some distant world, so I won't pursue it.

I imagine my escape to be the Japan Sea in winter.

The cold wind would probably hit my bare skin, but it would still be better than this hell of an unknown number of levels.

I'm sure the two of you have a lot to talk about. I'm sure the two of you have a lot to talk about. When you are done, please come to the staff room around four o'clock."

"Yes, please leave it to me. I will do my best to meet your expectations."

Tomomi, smiling, is an honor student by all accounts, and she smells like a fraud.

As far as Akiharu knew, Tomomi was the kind of girl who could act like an honor student, but underneath the mask, she was a calculating and devious woman.

If you're fooled by that smile, you're out. You'll find yourself losing a lot of money.

However, the clerk seemed to have been completely fooled and happily said, "I can leave it to you with peace of mind, Saikyo-san.

He went back the way he had come without any worries.

However, he would turn around and wave his hands in the middle of the road, or drop his shoulders in a bit of sadness when we looked at him with suspicious eyes.

I'm still here.

As he watched her back get smaller and smaller, Akiharu let out a sigh of relief.

"..... are you sure you want someone like that on your faculty,"

It's okay, isn't it? You seem to be able to do your office work, and it seems that others are helping you with your work as president."

Perhaps because she no longer had to wear a cat suit, Tomomi responded in a slightly broken tone.

I was amazed at the speed of the change ... That's right, but I immediately frowned. I think I just heard something strange.

It's probably more accurate to say that I hope I'm imagining things.

..... Hey, Suzu... not Saikyo.

"Hmm, I'll let you off with no penalty for catching the mistake yourself. So what? Is there something you want to ask me?"

For some reason, I felt like complaining to Tomomi, who was so proud of herself, but I held my ground.

But first, I have a question I want to clear up.

"What did you say about that clerk? Because my hearing, or rather my brain, has gone crazy under the influence of this fairy tale world, I heard it as Chancellor.

"What? You don't know Akiharu?"

Seemingly surprised, Tomomi blinked and said, "Kaede is also the president of Hakureiryo. He is the grandson of the previous chancellor. Rumor has it that he was ordered to do this because he seemed to have the most free time.

"To the former chancellor of, or..."

The Chancellor Akiharu knew was a woman in her mid-seventies with a lot of gray hair.

It seems that she is a famous empress who is feared in political and business circles, and I have seen her on TV.

I remember a few months ago, I heard on the news that she had collapsed and was hospitalized... "I guess you can't beat the aging process. I heard that she has rheumatism and back pain, and she's going to be fighting it for a while. That's probably why Kaede got the nod.

"No, I think you picked the wrong people."

Not really, you know. It's rumored that the other teachers are so good that the chancellor doesn't have to do much work at all, just the seal work.

..... It's possible it's just a rumor, right?"

But I'm pretty sure that Kaede spends a lot of time in the office, because there are many witnesses. In addition,....., the way you look at it, you didn't behave or work like a chancellor during the transfer exam, did you?

....."

He was right.

As I recall, the examiner, a female teacher by the name of Shinkan, was in charge of everything except for the guidance.

I mean,, is that really the chairman of the board?

Akiharu looked up at the sky, unable or unwilling to believe the truth.

The sky is very blue, and there are a lot of white clouds swimming around.

It was a beautiful sunny day, which made me think that it would be a beautiful day tomorrow.

With weather like this, you'd think something good would happen.

Otherwise, it would have been a peaceful and restful day.

I wondered what I could have done wrong that would have turned my mind into such a dreadful mess.

I don't know, I just can't keep up with"

Feeling the absurdity of the world firsthand, Akiharu closed his eyelids.

What will happen is what will happen, which means there is nothing we can do about it.

I feel more empty than when I'm dying of hunger and I fail to drain the hot water from a cup of yakisoba and the noodles dive into the sink.

As he realized this, he said, "Stop talking nonsense and let's get a move on."

Tomomi's voice came from the side of the room.

Akiharu let out a big sigh at the reality that he was not allowed to even immerse himself in his own world.

The second school building, which was built alongside the main school building - on the third floor is the "office.

There was a room with a plaque on it.

In the column for the person in charge of the fire, write "Fukan.

The woman looking through the stack of papers in the room is the owner of the room.

At the same time, she is a brilliant woman in her twenties who is the top teacher at the private Hakureiryō Gakuin high school's obedience department.

She wore black-rimmed, thin-framed glasses and an indigo maid's uniform with ruffles around her arms and chest, and she wrote on a piece of paper with a fountain pen that she held in her hand with mechanical movements, without losing her beautiful, cold, mannequin-like face.

The way he cleared away the documents one after another at such a speed that I wondered if he was following the text correctly was artistic in itself.

The moment the door of the room was opened with a bang, the functional art came to an end.

As soon as she walked in, she gasped and said, "Hey, Fukan-chan, Fukan-chan..."

The words were abruptly cut off as there was a whooshing sound of wind.

Kaede, who had just stepped into the office, forced her stiff expression and rigid body to move and looked behind her.

On the surface of the wooden door, which had been hurriedly closed, there was a fountain pen stuck at the height of Kaede's face.

When Kaede saw it, she realized that it was the thing that had passed by her right cheek at super high speed a few seconds ago, and she broke out in a sweat.

I managed to smile and turned to look at my colleague in a maid's uniform who was taking out a new fountain pen from her desk drawer.

"..... Um, Fukan-chan, now, I think that maybe, just maybe, it could have been catastrophic.?"

"It's just a threat with the intent of caution. There's only one chance in a million that it will be."

"You mean that thing that could have been one in million?"

Yes, that's why I recommend that you behave yourself. When you enter a room, please remember to knock at least once - even if you are the chairman of the board, please keep that in mind. If you don't, you may find yourself in a real, unpleasant situation someday.

Kaede imagines a horrible future for Fukan, who throws a fountain pen at her without any remorse and gives her a lecture.

It may happen that the tip of the pen sticks into his forehead someday-Knocking is important, so Kaede decides to hold his hands tightly so that he will not forget it. Then Fukan's cold voice called out to him.

"So, Chancellor, what's wrong? Were you able to bring Saekyo-san and the new student face to face without incident?"

She took off the cap of her replacement fountain pen and kept her eyes on the documents on her desk.

I was able to get the two of you together, but, you know, Fukan-chan..."

"What is it?"

I heard that they were old friends. Did you know about that, by any chance?"

Kaede asked Fukan because it was she, of all people, who had instructed Tomomi to guide Akiharu instead of the other students in the education department.

In response to my question, which I thought was too much of a coincidence and was half convinced that it was, Fukan quickly signed the document and said, "Yes, I checked.

He replied simply and without hesitation.

I checked When did you do that?

"Over the next few days, from the day Akiharu Hino sent in his request for documents to be transferred. By the time of the transfer test, we already had most of the information."

..... You know, I'm the chairman of the board, right? I'm wondering why I haven't been told anything about it. What's going on?"

The fear of the fountain pen darts faded away as we talked, and the excitement returned in a tone that wasn't at all adult-like, and I put my hands on my hips like a chancellor anyway.

After taking a glance at Kaede, Fukan said, "It wasn't something I had to inform the chancellor about.

"..... Oh, really??"

"Yes, that's right. By the way, Kaede, you must have had a lot of paperwork to do, how much progress did you make in the morning?"

What? No, I mean, everything is going well, or at least it seems to be going well, you know? I'm sure we're getting closer, right?"

"Well, that's good. I was worried that you'd fallen in love with video games and forgotten about work like you did the other day.

"..... uh, excuse me~"

Unable to come up with an appropriate excuse, Kaede quickly left.

The sound of the door closing confirmed that he had left the room, and Fukan let out a small sigh.

Tomomi brought me to the cafeteria adjacent to the main school building for an interview.

When Akiharu heard the word "cafeteria", he thought of it as a cheap and unpretentious place, but then he realized that he was on the grounds of Hakuryoryo.

A number of glittering chandeliers hung from the ceiling, which seemed to be three stories high, and the tables, which seemed to be more than fifty in weight, had a refined beauty that made it clear at a glance that they were not mass-market items.

The large, high-quality speakers were playing classical music - what kind of fancy restaurant is this?

The spacious space seems to be divided into several blocks, some with a modern atmosphere, others with glass tables to create a sense of transparency.

There is even a curtain in the corner that you can see through, but it is not clear what is going on behind it.

By the way, there's a menu on the table, and if you pick it up, you'll see "○○ Teishoku" everywhere.

It doesn't say anything like that.

The pasta, bread, and salad alone took up about three pages.

There were some Japanese and Chinese dishes, but most of what Akiharu was used to eating was not listed.

"....., do they have curry here?"

"There are about four kinds. There's a Japanese-style one, too, so don't worry."

Even though he was told to relax, Akiharu could only keep silent.

I don't know how I should react when I'm told there are four types of curry, as I'm not familiar with any curry other than Japanese style.

I know that curry originated in India, but I also know that Indian curry is different from the curry that is popular in Japan.

..... I'm a little troubled when asked what exactly is different. Anyway, I was thinking, "....., if there are so many items on the menu, won't it be hard for the people who make them? I mean, if they ordered disparate things, it would be impossible for sure."

That's right. That's why the labor-intensive menu is only available on days of the week. Isn't that what it says?"

..... Oh, so that's why there's 'Wednesday' and 'Tuesday/Thursday' after the menu.

I was satisfied.

But I don't think that's what we should be concerned about, but simplifying the menu.

Well, I'm sure that the standard here is a feeling that ordinary people don't understand, so I won't touch it. I guess I'll just have to get used to being a heretic.

After shaking his head, Akiharu put the menu back in the corner of the table and said something that bothered him a little.

For that matter, why aren't there any prices on it?"

Because, as a rule, the cafeteria is free to use.

"..... Really?"

For a moment, the words "rationing" and "soup kitchens" came to my mind - no, definitely not that.

I was so shocked that I associated it with something that didn't seem to be related, but I calmed down a little by mentally shouting at myself.

I glanced around to suppress my remaining agitation, and saw that there were less than a dozen girls in the large space, enjoying their drinks in civilian clothes.

It seems that the cafeteria is open from noon to 6 p.m., and many students come here after school or on holidays to have tea.

There's one other cafeteria, so not many students use that one."

I get that, but what is that?"

In a whisper, he pointed with his thumb to a female student with a tea set on a tray.

Tomomi glanced over at him and answered immediately.

"I'm a student in Squires. On Saturdays and Sundays, if you declare in advance, you can serve as a waitress while you train. If we don't have enough waitresses, we have to call in a professional waitress, but today it looks like it's just us."

"..... No, more importantly, why are you dressed like that?"

If Akiharu's knowledge was correct, that should be what people call a maid's uniform.

She was wearing a white apron over a long-sleeved, long dark blue dress, and a white headset.

When I was a kid, I remember seeing a servant in a similar outfit in some anime, but I'm sure it wasn't something that the students would wear.

But Tomomi said flatly.

"That's because it's a girl's uniform in the education department. Akiharu, didn't you know?"

..... Are you serious?"

By the way, men wear formal wear. Tuxedos, tails, or morning coats for men, I think. Anyway, since it's almost June, do you have a change of clothes? We do in the upper education department.

"..... マジか"

Once again, I shift my gaze to the student in the maid's uniform.

Akiharu's mind wandered in circles as he watched her pouring tea for him.

Such, students do cosplay. I do too.

A tuxedo.

What ballroom is this?

When did this happen?

What kind of world is this?

I resisted the urge to hold my head in my hands, but I couldn't resist and sagged down.

Akiharu, you don't even know what you're getting into, do you? Do you know what you're going to learn in the education department?"

"....., that's about all I do."

He answered correctly, though confused, and let out a sigh of relief.

I think I know exactly what the students in the education department learn.

I know that the school is a place where butlers and maids are trained, and that it is part of the curriculum that the girl is working as a waiter.

Just in case.

But, "..... wasn't dressed like that when I saw it on TV."

"What? I thought it was flowing fine?"

I only saw it halfway through the second half.

He leaned his head back.

"I happened to see a crowd gathered around the TV in the dorm's rec room, and I heard that teacher or instructor Fukun talking.

"Is that why you decided to join the Department of Obedience and Education? I thought it was because you wanted to spend your time in an all-girls school, surrounded by rich girls and maids..."

"....., of course not."

Akiharu glares at Tomomi, answering no briefly. It would be a shame to be thought of as someone who would go to the trouble of transferring with such impure motives.

It's better to have a little femininity than a little, but if it's too much, it's just disgusting.

Tomomi was not intimidated by my glare, but rather shook her head as if to say that her reaction was not appropriate.

It's boring. You know, this is not the scene where you should be lying, turning red and panicking like, "....., that can't be true! It's not a scene where you should be panicking like that. You should read the air.

I don't have that kind of energy.

"Well, it's okay. I wasn't expecting much."

What a terrible thing to say.

Still, Akiharu didn't feel too uncomfortable.

I don't care if it was said by someone else, it was Tomomi.

I've given up on a lot of things from the beginning, so there's no point in getting upset over something like this.

Giving up is the key to life.

Maybe.

However, I do have some questions that I need to ask him, so I need to get those out of him.

Hey, Saikyo...

"Oh, you can call me by my name. It's much better than being mispronounced on the spur of the moment."

"Why the hell does Tomomi go to this place? I can't imagine."

At the time, I was in the third grade, and I didn't know why I had suddenly changed schools during the summer vacation.

I'm glad she's gone,....., the reigning bully of the class, and I'm sure it was the best I could do, although I think I missed her just a little bit.

But she was already in high school, and Tomomi's last name had changed.

We had all the ingredients to make some predictions.

Maybe that's why Tomomi didn't seem to have any intention of hiding it either.

He placed his folded hands on the table, smiled slightly as if to say, and said, "Well, maybe you guessed it. We were a single mother and child family, but I had to remarry. I was surprised at the speed of the marriage, but I was even more surprised when I found out that the man I was marrying was very wealthy.

And you've been coming here ever since?

I started going to Hakuryoryo in junior high school. I had a lot of things to learn before then, so I needed to be prepared. Did you know? Do you know that there are questions about table manners on the junior high school entrance exam?"

..... is awesome. That's...

When I replied half-heartedly, Tomomi smiled and leaned forward, "By the way, what is the transfer exam for the obedience education department? How did you get through it? I knew I had to cheat, but if I did that, Mr. Fukan would kill me.

It's not like you can cheat. There's no written test, you're suddenly made to cook, and you're given a notice of acceptance less than 30 minutes after the test ends. I don't know why I passed the test, but I didn't know why I passed it.

Akiharu frowned as he thought back to the time of the exam.

It was an event that I really didn't understand.

Just three days after I submitted my request for transfer and received the necessary paperwork, the transfer exam was scheduled.

I was surprised at the speed of the test, but since I had originally submitted my transfer application with the intention of risking everything, I prepared myself and went to the test, where I was met by a terrifyingly large main gate and a clerk in an ill-fitting suit.

At the main gate, there was a steel door, and when you went through it, there was a corridor with a metal gate on the way, just like in airports.

My senses were numbed by the fact that everything I saw looked like something out of a dream story, and I don't even remember where I was taken to in the school building.

But when I got to the room where the exam was to be held, I was so nervous that I was torn between anxiety about what kind of questions I would be asked and determination to go for it, but there was no written exam, so it was almost like a scam.

If that's the case, I wish you had told me from the beginning.

When I got the call about the exam, I said, 'Come with me.

It would have been better if I had noticed when he said, "I'm sorry, but I'm not sure what you mean.

The tasks that were given to us in the midst of the confusion were surprising, and although we had some difficulty in cooking according to the regulations, we managed to complete them.

I was told by a teacher in a maid's uniform with glasses, who called herself Fukan, that I had been accepted, and while I was in a daze, we talked about the day I would transfer.

It didn't take long for me to get accepted, and here I am in Hakuryoryo.

It just doesn't feel real, and I sometimes wonder if everything, including the gorgeous atmosphere and Tomomi in front of me, is just a dream.

However, if Tomomi is really appearing in my dream, it is definitely classified as a nightmare, and I hope she will wake up as soon as possible.

Even if I secretly pinch my thighs in the hope of doing so, it would only end up hurting, so I guess it's still reality.

As he exhaled the air in his lungs, which had become heavy from remembering so many unpleasant things, Akiharu looked again at Tomomi, who was sitting across from him.

Looking at it again in this way ... Tomomi, who hasn't been in about seven years, was pretty unconvinced, yet each type was elegant. And yet, there is still a mean part of me that reminds me of the past, and every time I catch a glimpse of it, memories of that time flash back and chills run through me.

I try to keep my composure, but I'm not sure I'm doing a very good job.

After all, she was dealing with Tomomi.

Even now, they are looking at me without fear, but that alone makes me feel as if they can see into my heart.

"But Akiharu's in the education department. It's surprising, but if you think about it, it's not that far off the mark."

What's that,

"I know I look like that now, but I used to be a lot more sluggish. And after all, I was a sophomore..."

No, I'm more interested in something else.

Akiharu hurriedly interrupted him, afraid that if he said anything more, he would say something dangerous.

I'm tempted to question God as to why this thing is so annoying.

Honestly, I'd rather cry.

But he knew that crying would only please the little devil in front of him, so he held back his tears and looked around as if he were trying to find something to talk about.

"... Nah" "What's the matter? You look so mysterious."

"No,, maybe it's just my imagination, but... I don't know, maybe it's just my imagination, but I'm getting a lot of attention."

As I asked in a hushed voice, I noticed that most of the people in the cafeteria were looking at us.

We, or rather, I feel like it's just me.

If it's a misunderstanding, that's fine. While tipping their teacups, or chatting with someone who looks like a friend, but their attention seems to be on us, and they are restless.

Perhaps it was because I was conscious of the place, Hakuryoryo, but even so, the glances I felt were uncomfortable.

So this is what a needle in a haystack looks like.

Tomomi laughed and said, 'Of course not.'

Akiharu would have felt a little better if he had said, "Well, I guess so. But it can't be helped, can it?"

It was a simple affirmation.

"You look like a delinquent. You look like a delinquent. It's only natural that people would overreact just because you're a guy."

"But you know, it's been more than a month since we went co-ed, right? It's about time you got used to it, don't you think?"

They may not be the kind of people you want to be around, but if you're a student at the same school, it's okay to have a little contact with them out of curiosity.

Even if they don't, since they are in the same space on a daily basis, they should be able to come to terms with it after a month, and adjust to it to some extent.

If, as a result of adapting, you are still treated like a rare animal that is overreacted to, yeah, it's depressing.

When I was soberly damaged by my own imagination, Tomomi twirled her right index finger and said, "As I recall, there are only about one hundred and fifty students in all three grades at Hakureiryō. There are only about a hundred and fifty students in all three grades at Hakureiryō, and I think there are about twenty students in the first grade alone.

..... what are you talking about?"

"Of those twenty or so students, only three are boys. There are even fewer boys in the Upper School, only one."

"..... or?"

So, there are only five boys in this school, including Akiharu. In addition, there are no students who look like yankees like you, so they are quite rare.

"....."

Placing his right hand on his aching temple, Akiharu thought.

That's completely new to me.

The small total number of students is surprising, but boys are only the number of fingers on one hand? Really? If that's the case, then what's going on with the boys' dormitory?

There is a dormitory for the upper education department, but building one for the subordinate education department's boys would be a waste of money, so we use the same dormitory as the subordinate education department's girls. So we're using the same dormitory as the women's. But I heard that the men and women are separated in the West Wing and the East Wing.

Wait a minute! Is that it then? The position of the boys...

Yeah, it's pretty bad. Recently, there have been spy photos of students outside the school, and girls' personal belongings have been missing. It seems that they don't know what to do with men.

This was not a comforting thought, and Akiharu was stunned.

There were only five boys.

Moreover, the dormitory is in the same building as the girls'.

On top of that, my position is in jeopardy due to a strange incident.

What's that?

Yeah, by the way.

..... is still there?

"You have to understand that most of the students in the upper education department don't think of the students in the secondary education department as the same race, or to put it another way, many of them look down on them.

"....."

With a hint of seriousness in her voice, Tomomi gave me some information that did not please me in the slightest.

Are you sure this isn't a dream? I was prepared for this.

As a former all-girls school, I was sure that there would be some inconveniences, and I was also worried about entering the experimental framework of the education department.

I had a feeling.

However, I had already set my back against the wall and had no choice but to do what I had to do.

So I was going to not regret it, but...

Now, Akiharu's mind was filled with regret, and he was in trouble.

Now, where shall we go next?"

As soon as they left the cafeteria, Tomomi's words sounded rather distant, and Akiharu responded in a desperate manner.

"..... Anywhere."

What's with all the nonchalant replies?

It would be absurd to ask him to give a witty reply when he was half in a state of mind after the shocking revelation.

The sky was clear as ever, but my tension gauge was at its lowest, and I couldn't help but wonder, "What is life?"

I'm tempted to think about it.

The church is fine for now. I'll stop by the staff room at the second building at the end of the day. Then it's probably the library.?"

Tomomi was next to me, pointing out possible locations, but Akiharu was in no mood to be bothered with a tour of the school, so he simply ignored her.

What we need now is not information about which facility is where, but peace of mind.

Looking up at the sky, the sky is high today.

The breeze was pleasant.

It might feel good to go skydiving.

I might as well go without a parachute.

It would be quite wonderful if, halfway through the story, I got scared and closed my eyes, only to have my alarm clock ring and a normal morning awaiting me.

I'm never going to make it.

"The ground is, but that's okay. The one I want to show you is "Wall Shadows of the Falling Sun," but since it's on display at the museum, I feel like it could be shown anytime.

"Ah, Ayako-san!"

As I watched from the sidelines, escaping from the reality of the situation, the number of candidates Tomomi had mentioned was about to reach double digits, when suddenly I heard a voice calling out to her from somewhere.

I turned my head to the right, not knowing where it was coming from, and saw a female student in a jersey running towards me, probably from a club activity on Sunday.

The lively short haired girl stopped beside Akiharu and the others, breathing a little hard,

"Thank God, they found me, I'm in a bit of trouble!"

"Well, Mr. Yoshizumi, you can't do that. If your teacher sees you running in a hurry, she will be very angry.

I'm very aware of that, but it's not the point.

What's wrong?"

If you're looking for the best way to get the most out of your time with your family and friends, you're going to want to take a look at this website.

The smile was gentle, but with a hint of dependability.

It's a transformation that makes me wonder if he has a double personality.

Normally, I would have said something sarcastic.

....., but I don't have the energy to do that right now, and I don't know when I'm going to be exposed as a weakling, so I'm silent.

However, it was still difficult to control her expression, and she seemed to want to say something. The female student who came up to her, perhaps attracted by her appearance, or perhaps because it was unusual for her to be in the presence of a man, glanced at her with a breathless look, and said, "..... You are . You are at"

Is that him? It's Akiharu Hino, a student who will be transferring to the Obedience Education Department tomorrow. I was just giving him a tour of the campus facilities."

She sounds like an honor student, but when I think back, I realize that Kaede graduated at the top of her class in middle school.

I think he was talking to me.

In other words, here at Hakureiryō, Tomomi Saikyo must really be an honor student.

For Akiharu, who knows the old days, this is a shocking fact and a joke in bad taste, but he has to admit that as he watches the interaction with the girl who appeared

"So, Mr. Yoshizumi? Don't you have something important to do?"

"Oh, that's right! In front of the auditorium, Shiki-kagami-senpai and Esto-san were arguing furiously..."

"..... I mean, as usual, Esto-san to Shikagami-senpai?"

"Yes, one way. He looked like he was about to jump me!"

"Huh. She can't help it."

I put my hand over my eyes, and my shoulders slumped as if to say, "Good grief.

He wondered if there was something wrong with her that made her want to make such a gesture, but when Tomomi lowered her hand and looked up at him, he stopped thinking.

I'm sorry, Akiharu. I have some urgent business to attend to, so could you wait a moment? Or would you like to walk around the campus by yourself?"

He asked in a gentle voice, so gentle that I thought he really had a double personality.

Akiharu, on the other hand, wanted to strongly tell him to give it a rest because it was so weird that it sent shivers down his spine.

Besides, it was obvious that he was acting.

As proof of this, the left side of his mouth, which was not visible to the girl he called Yoshizumi, was slightly lifted to form a smile.

Perhaps they enjoy showing the gaps in their attitudes.

It's no fun at all to be played with.

It's rather annoying.

But I also know that pointing it out would be an easy way to make her fall in love with me.

That's the kind of woman she is.

So I threw myself into it and said, "Well, I'll go around by myself.

I'm really sorry I couldn't be of more help.

"Oh, don't worry about it, I know what I'm doing, just go ahead and do it."

When I waved my hand in a stilted manner, as if to say go away, Tomomi's eyebrows twitched.

It was a small movement, not quite a leap, but it must have irritated him.

I felt a little better.

In contrast to me, Tomomi, who must have felt negative emotions, smiled and even bowed gracefully.

He was not wearing a cheap mask that could be removed so easily.

"If you have any problems, please go to the staff room, okay? Have a good day, Akiharu-kun."

After that, he walked away with Yoshizumi, who was still looking at him with curious eyes.

It may be the lady's taste that she doesn't run, but after all, Akiharu stood there thinking that the words of that kind wouldn't suit Tomomi, but the two of them disappeared. By the way, I turned around and started walking. I want to rest now that I'm finally alone and feel better, but I have to continue my walk around the campus or I might have trouble tomorrow.

However, I don't know where to go.

The problem is that I have no idea what I'm doing.

There was nothing to address, nothing of particular interest.

If I may say so, this Baili Ling itself is like a toy box or a box of surprises, so no matter where you look, there will be a certain amount of surprise or harvest.

Well, we'll just wander around.

It would have been useful to have a guide map, but unlike a real theme park, there was no such thing on the grounds of the school, Baili Ling.

Some places may have at least a floor plan, but it's useless right now because I don't know where the important thing is.

It seemed that there was nothing else to do but walk around.

Well, just take it easy and wander around the campus.

I was told that I should show up at the staff room by four o'clock, so I could just wander around and finish when I got bored.

"Well,, for now."

I decided to start by walking around the main school building, keeping an eye on my surroundings.

I soon realized that even though I was just walking, I was never bored.

Maybe it's because it's an unfamiliar place, but it's definitely not just that.

If you listen carefully, you can hear the sound of tennis balls being hit, wind instruments being played, and even the neighing of horses.

And yet, it's not too loud, and the harmonies are... like, "..... horses?"

"Why the horse?"

I thought for a moment, and then it occurred to me that it must be an equestrian club.

I think I've heard that such a thing exists in some high schools, and I wouldn't be surprised if this school had such a high-class club.

It's rather convincing.

But how can there be such a club when there are only about one hundred and fifty students in the high school alone?

Even though the secondary school is also located on the same site, the number of students will only be double at best.

The number of students is small, but the facilities are gorgeous, and the statues and fountains are a waste of money.

Where are they getting the money from?

I feel like it's wrong for a student to be thinking about operating costs, but I'm curious about the quandary.

If you've been involved in something bad, that's very unlikely because it's a prestigious school with a long history.

But I guess I should be grateful for this mysterious system, because it allows the students of the education department to go to school for free.

It's probably just a donation or something.

In any case, it would be more interesting if there were buried treasure... "Hey, you there!

As he was pondering this, a high-pitched voice called out to him from the side, and Akiharu reflexively stopped in his tracks.

As is my habit, I squint and turn around to look at an angle instead of straight ahead to see who spoke up.

As I had guessed from the voice, it was a woman.

However, she was unexpectedly beautiful and had an unexpected hairstyle.

Probably the same age.

She was tall for a woman, almost 170 centimeters tall.

From the pure white skin tone and the translucent blue eyes, it seems that she is not purely Japanese, so it makes some sense that her arms and legs are surprisingly long.

She was wearing a white sleeveless medium dress, which was not appropriate for this time of year when it was not yet June, nor for a high school, but it looked good on her Western face, and it went well with her hair, which shone golden in the sunlight.

But... what the hell was that?

It's the kind of hair you only see in cartoons and dolls, spiraling and twirling.

I'm pretty sure it's called a vertical roll, but it has a huge impact when you actually see it.

It has a sense of dynamism, as if it's about to start moving.

The existence of a blue-eyed blonde beauty is rarely seen, but her hair style makes her even rarer.

I'm wearing white mules and holding a white handbag.

It was from a famous brand that even I, who am not familiar with fashion and accessories, knew about.

This is how rare "The Lady" is.

In the face of such a person, I was intrigued by the curiosity.

And also for the hair.

I almost wondered what the power source was.

But the vertical rolls were not, and the way they stared at me was clearly that of a suspicious person.

Where did you come from? You're on the grounds of the Honorable Baili Ling.

"....., uh, I'm..."

"It's Sunday in the school, a poorly dressed man with a poor face and a dirty bag in his hand.

Before Akiharu could explain that he was a transfer student, the blonde young lady started mumbling something.

I know you're talking to yourself, but I can hear everything you're saying.

However, he seemed to be unaware of this, and looked down at his feet with a serious expression... Then he looked up as if he had been knocked down, and extended his index finger at you, "You are the suspicious person!

I assured him, loudly.

When pointed at and shouted at, Akiharu gave a small nod.

Okay, I'm pretty sure this guy doesn't know what he's talking about.

He had a glowing look in his eyes, as if he was drunk on his own detective status.

So, I immediately decided what I would do.

Ignore her and go for a walk... "Hey, wait a minute! Why are you just walking away without saying a word?

I stopped at the sound of her panicked voice, though I knew it would be troublesome.

If I ignore him here, he might be screaming in that high-pitched voice forever.

It's quite auditory, or rather, brain-damaging.

I wanted to exhale, but I didn't have a choice.

I don't want to be prodded any further, so I decide to tell her, who glares at me and tries to frame me.

"I can't deal with this. I'd appreciate it if you'd start over in elementary school, or read a hundred mystery novels, and then go over your lines one more time and realize how stupid you are.

"How dare you talk to me like that, who do you think I am?

I don't know you and I'm not interested. I don't know you and I'm not interested. You were just going out, weren't you?"

That's what I'm going to tell him, judging from his clothes and bag.

Akiharu was sure that the girl in the vertical roll would remember that she had something to do and leave in a hurry

With her eyes rounded, she was stubborn for a while, but soon she reached out to her mouth with a triumphant smile and said high., you are the one with the inexplicably ignorant and haphazard thought process! You can either learn to walk on all fours like a baby, or you can give up thinking and labor mindlessly like an ant!

Apparently, he was quite frustrated with what he had said earlier.

You can see it in the way he said it, but you can't help but frown.

I'm not upset because I said it first.

What I'm interested in is the content.

"....., you had plans to go out somewhere, didn't you?"

I don't want you to think that my fantasy is real, so I'm going to tell you that I have no plans to do anything of the sort. I was just taking a walk before teatime to relax!"

A vertical roll, as I proudly say.

Akiharu tapped the area between his eyebrows with his middle finger.

That woman doesn't seem to be aware of how strange she is talking.

Facing another headache-inducing reality, I get confirmation for now.

"..... Is that it, then? Do you wear a dress and carry a fancy bag just to walk around the campus?"

Of course.

They even said it was natural.

I can't give you anything back.

It is obvious that no matter what you say to someone who has different values and common sense, they won't understand, and you can't persuade them patiently to fix it.

So, Akiharu thought about it for a while and came to a conclusion.

Okay, let's pretend we didn't see all that.

Yeah, that's good, let's do that.

It will cost you your life to care about that thing.

Having come to an agreement with myself, I nodded silently and started walking again... "Hey, where are you going? I'm not letting you go until you apologize for insulting my brilliance and admit that you were wrong and that you're a suspicious person!

The high-pitched voice stopped me again.

And this time, they even went out of their way to come around the direction we were going, which was quite annoying.

I had had enough of this.

It's just that today has been so stressful.

It's time to take a walk without thinking about anything else.

After a heavy sigh, Akiharu narrowed his eyes.

It's a hassle to think about it.

I'm going to take this opportunity to tell her how I feel about her, and I'm going to look her straight in the eye and tell her that she's being overbearing.

"Shut up, you blond drill. If you don't have time for me, go to some construction site and squeal on the ground.

What is?

I don't have time to play with drills, so I'll let you pass. And by the way, I'm not a suspicious person, I'm a transfer student to the education department... See ya."

After saying all he had to say, Akiharu walked off three times.

As I skimmed past the stunned blonde drill, I felt refreshed and refreshed.

And it's like, "I did a good job.

I also feel that. I didn't think of it until I said it, but that haircut is a real drill.

It's a drill with great levels.

I want to congratulate myself for saying it well.

Once we were in a good mood, we resumed our walk.

Now, what's on the other side?

It may be better to quickly go to the staff room rather than get entangled with more troublesome people, but at least you can go around the school building,.....,

I heard a chuckle from behind me, but I ignored it.

They don't dare to run away or quicken their pace.

And there's no need for that anywhere.

In the event you're not sure what to do, you may want to check out the following: My Serunia-lori-Flameheart's beautiful hair has been treated as a drilling machine by a student of the education department

Despite the low volume, the voice was persistent, as if it were coming from the depths of hell.

In addition, I was able to understand what he was saying just in time. What can I say, it's a strange power.

The pressure was as if there was a murderer with an axe or a chainsaw behind him.

No, I've never been in such a situation, but if I had, I'm sure I'd feel the same way.

There are enough signs flowing in the air to make me think that.

Akiharu didn't want to see it, but he had a feeling it would be worse if he didn't. He turned around.

What I saw there was a man with raised willow eyebrows, pretty cherry lips shivering with anger, and voluminous blond hair that looked like it was about to stand on end.

Akiharu grunted involuntarily.

For the first time in my life, I encountered a person who was emitting a killing intent.

The blonde drill, who seemed to be named Cernia, pointed her outstretched index finger at you as she had just done, and said, "You're guilty of death.

He said this with an elegant smile that charmed the viewer.



And the next thing I know, despite my stiletto heels, I'm running like a bat out of hell. Akiharu was surprised to see a woman in a dress running towards him.

It is a beautiful speed that reminds me of a panther running on the savannah or a orca swimming splendidly in the ocean, and it is so fast that the drill that is dominated by the wind becomes sharp.

I was wondering how such a thin heel could go so fast - no, this was not the time to be thinking about that.

But I don't know how to deal with this.

After much deliberation, Akiharu was unable to escape.

As a result, they quickly closed the gap between us and said, "You should go to intensive care and regret it!

With that, a fist flew at my face.

To be honest.

I didn't feel threatened when I saw the drill woman come at me in anger.

He was surprised, yes, and because of his good looks, he was quite powerful, but that's all I can say.

I've been involved in a few violent incidents.

I've screwed them over, and I've been screwed over by them.

I'm not going to tell you, though, because it's nothing to be proud of.

It's only a woman, and it doesn't matter if a young lady is upset or not.

Unless he's got a blade, which he doesn't, and then I can do whatever I want.

I'm not going to let that happen.

Sernia's body language was unexpectedly sharp.

Moreover, the right hook had a decent amount of hip in it, and it hit him in the face, knocking him out of his element.

He pulled a face so close that his fist scraped his bangs.

I screamed in vain, but managed to avoid it.

In an instant, my body temperature rises, and I break out in an unpleasant sweat, and my back and sides get cold.

Even though I avoided it, my mind went blank and I couldn't think about what was going to happen next, why and how it happened, or anything else, whether it was necessary or not.

The golden sea calmed down in my vision as I heard a voice coming from right beside me.

I don't have to tell you that the voice is coming from Selnia, and the golden color is her hair.

Still, his spinning body flowed as he threw a left elbow strike.

"Damn."

I wanted to say, "That's absurd.

But that kind of room doesn't exist even if you look for it in millimeters.

An image of a pointed elbow shattering my own nasal bone comes to mind.

I'm not kidding.

If you eat it, you really will.

I don't want to be lying on the ground with my nose bleeding profusely.

With that in mind, he tilted his head further to the left from his upturned position, and the elbow still came at him... snatched the tip of his nose and blew through.

I've avoided it.

It was a close call, really close to being disastrous.

But, but.

The situation had just gotten a whole lot messier.

Blah, blah, blah..."

He was attacked with unexpected sharpness, and his body reflexively moved to strike back.

In addition, the fist that is clenched is aimed at the face.

Akiharu gritted his teeth impatiently, desperately trying to stop it with all his will power.

The right fist, which had been aimed at Cernia's chin as if scooping it up from below, stopped dead in its tracks.

Feeling the cold sweat break out, I patted my chest in relief and said, "What the?"

With that brief scream, the relief was gone.

If you look to the side in reaction, you'll see Cernea's face so close that you'll almost bump into her.

Her blue eyes widened, stained with agitation.

You may have lost your balance as a result of putting all of your weight on your fist without suspecting that your attack could be avoided, or you may have slipped due to footwear that is inappropriate for exercise, or both..... No, it doesn't matter.

The problem was that, in reality, Cernia had come close to hitting him.

There was no way I could maintain my balance after such an attack when I was already losing my freedom.

I thought I was going to collapse.

It's inevitable now.

It can't be helped to fall down as it is ... but the ground is covered with bricks. If I don't, I'm going to be in a lot of pain.

She jumped into my arms, her arms and legs bare.

You should have worn a rider's suit instead of dressing like that for a mere stroll, but why would you choose to wear clothes that expose your bare skin to the public?

I quickly checked my surroundings, looking for something to grab onto.

However, such a convenient thing does not exist, and the hard ground cruelly tries to approach, and - in the slanted view, the dark green sea.

Next to the paved sidewalks, the green grass looked shiny and shimmering in the wind.

"Oh, my..."

In a last ditch effort, I kicked the ground with my right foot, which was about to float away.

I twisted my body to the beat of it, heard my back and sides scream as I was forced to move recklessly, and switched my fall from the brick pavement to the grass.

The two of us tangled and fell down as if we were rolling.

Still, his efforts to keep himself on the bottom paid off, and he felt a strong shock in his back.

I get choked up, and then the pain sets in.

It hurt like hell, but that didn't stop my momentum, and I rolled around two or three times before I finally stopped.

The sound disappeared from the world, and the feeling that only my heart was bouncing continued for a few seconds ... When the wind-blown grass patted my cheeks, Akiharu finally exhaled a breath of relief. I was afraid of what would happen, but I'm glad it turned out the way it did.

Fortunately, there were no injuries that looked like injuries.

If that's the case, the drill woman would be okay too. I opened my eyes to find out what was going on and found that I had almost gotten grass in my eyes when I was rolling over and that I had pushed Cernia down so perfectly that there was no excuse.

In addition to this, there was a further unfortunate accident of a happy and embarrassing nature, which caused a natural scream to come out of Selnia's mouth, and as a result - Akiharu escaped like a rabbit.

My calm self, which seemed to have remained somewhere in my head, was making a lot of noise.

Wait, what are you running away from?

That's the part where you apologize, not the part where you run away.

It was an accident, you'd know if you talked, and it would be even more suspicious if you ran away.

If you don't have anything bad to say, you can just say it outright, and I should be thanked, so I should be proud of myself.

But it is.

How can any man remain calm when someone screams in front of him, piercing his eardrums?

Now that I've experienced it firsthand, I can say.

That's right, if you're treated like a pervert, you'll run away even if you're falsely accused.

Now, I can understand why people run away when they're framed.

I wish I hadn't come to this understanding along the way, but I did.

Turning around the corner to the back of the main school building, you will come to the road between the main and second school buildings, which are built parallel to each other.

The road was wide enough for two large trucks to easily pass each other, and both sides were lined with sculptures and objects.

But there was no time to relax and watch.

If people gather in response to the scream, it will be a problem.

That would be the staff room."

Conveniently, the staff room is in the second building.

The best thing to do would be to cancel the tour of the campus, evacuate to the staff room, briefly explain the situation, and have the teacher explain that it was a misunderstanding.

I knew that the strange and suspicious man would not listen to anything I had to say.

Deciding that, he headed for the elevator in the middle of the second school building... "Hold on, you pervert!"

Akiharu turned around without stopping at the sound of the voice coming from behind him.

The corner of the main school building where I turned just a moment ago.

There's no sign of Cernia there

But... I know.

I'm pretty sure that drill girl is after us.

There were no footsteps to be heard, no tricks of the trade to detect their presence.

I just heard a voice.

But for some reason, I feel as if it's a foregone conclusion that an angry Cernia will emerge from that corner in the next ten seconds or so.

It's a very powerful thing, and it's got a look on its face that says, "I'm going to lose it as soon as I find it."

It's not good.

My rough skin told me that if that woman found me, the commotion would get worse.

I never used to believe in sixth sense or insect tidings, but now I believe that my intuition is telling me the right thing to do.

"He who believes will be saved."

And that's it.

Turning back to face forward, Akiharu accelerates.

If we don't get into the second building and escape to the staff room as soon as possible, we don't know what will happen.

With a sense of urgency, I ran up the stairs, which were flanked by white columns reminiscent of Greek architecture, and noticed a shadow.

"Whoa,?"

I almost bumped into a girl in a school uniform coming out from inside, and had to come to a sudden stop.

I managed to stop just before the collision, and I was relieved to see that I hadn't lost my footing.

But this was not a situation where I could remain calm.

If we don't hurry, he'll come.

So I just apologized and left. I looked into the eyes of the girl who looked surprised and said, "..... Huh."

—— collapsed.

She put her left hand to her forehead as if she was anemic, as if a thread hanging from the ceiling had snapped.

I didn't do anything. Nothing happened. I just collapsed.

It was so sudden that I didn't even have time to hold her.

Akiharu was so confused by what was happening in front of him that he couldn't understand what was happening.

What do we do now? At any rate, he didn't hit his head, so if he's suddenly ill, take him to the infirmary immediately...no, where's the infirmary? Get someone to

He quickly looked around for someone to ask and —— was there.

Just in time, I saw a female student in plain clothes coming out of the main building's elevator.

Akiharu couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

This is heaven's help.

I've been having such a bad time that I thought the gods hated me, but now my luck has finally turned up.

You'll find a lot of people who are looking for a new way to live their lives.

"—— Huh."

"Bam," he said.

Easily, she collapsed, too.

".....Why?"

The second one surprised me, but more than that, I was stunned and muttered to myself in a daze.

I don't remember doing anything.

Not one bit of this.

Before I could even call out to him, he collapsed with a thud.

Just by meeting my eyes and looking at my face ——— No way. As soon as the possibility of passed, my mind automatically recalled Tomomi's comment in the cafeteria.

"You look like a delinquent. You look like a delinquent, so it's only natural that people would overreact just because you're a guy.

————— No way, "..... I was so scared, I fainted?"

He muttered, and Akiharu half-smiled.

This is ridiculous.

What is that unrealistic hypothesis?

Fainting from fear at the mere sight of a man is just plain stupid.

Brown hair, a couple of cheap pins in his ears, a little cut on his left eyelid, and only a little bit of bad eye contact.

I found it, this ———?

I was in a state of hopeless shock when I heard Cernia's voice.

Akiharu turned around to the high-pitched voice that echoed in the eardrum. Not good.

I just realized that this situation is seriously bad.

Nearby, there are two girls who have fallen and are unconscious.

The person I found was a misunderstood young lady.

And even though it was an accident, it was right after I'd touched her breast.

This is ——— very bad.

And as if to confirm my prediction, Serunia's eyes widened as she gasped for breath from running, and then turned grim as if she were facing a bitter enemy.

I know what you're going to say, I know what you're going to say, I know what you're going to say, but you need to calm down and listen to me, and then you'll understand, and then you'll understand, and then you'll understand.

I immediately decided that excuses would not help this situation.

Akiharu's face turned pale, and he spun around and said, "Wait, you sexual predator! How many weak maidens are you trying to poison?

I'm not!

He denies it and runs away again.

I hesitated to step over the fallen girl blocking the aisle, so I was not able to enter the school building.

I had to run around outside with a broken heart.

"You pervert! Pervert! Strong...

On top of that, I could hear the cursing behind me.

Unlike the two who had collapsed, he was full of energy.

Apparently, that drill is special, but I don't need that special.

Normal is good.

Please don't let me fall down or chase you around.

He felt like crying a little and shouted his innocence in his heart, while Akiharu continued to run away.

"Oh, shit, why do I have to do this thing? I can't do this thing!"

Thirty minutes had passed since I had escaped.

When he finally found a place where he could relax, Akiharu sat down, swearing.

It's not that I was running all the time, but it was like a fireworks display, coming from all over the place, "Suspicious person"

"The pervert is"!

Every time I was discovered, I felt like I was losing my mind.

It was very difficult to find a suitable place to hide, since I couldn't rest in a public place and I didn't know where anything was.

Just as I was beginning to feel confused, I saw a large building that looked like a library.

Behind the ivy and moss-covered building, I found a large stone monument covered with tall bushes and decided to hide behind it for now.

For now, they won't be able to find us from the outside.

If they stared at me suspiciously, I would have nowhere to run, but I don't think a girl from a prestigious school would force her way through the bushes like I did.

Boys might do it, but who cares about guys who don't have more than the fingers of one hand?

At least we can pray that the men don't find us.

I mean, if you're dealing with a boy, you can clear up any misunderstandings if you talk to him properly.

No girls.

Especially not a group.

In a group, it's as if they don't listen to each other.

That blonde drill was a horseshit on its own, though.

He's got a haircut. He's out of this world.

"..... Now, what do we do?"

Now that I've caught my breath, I need to think about what to do next.

The tricky part is when they think you are a full-fledged prowler and call the police.

At least a few people, including Tomomi and the director, knew what I looked like, so they would understand that I was mistaken if I went that far.

It's wishful thinking, but that should be enough to make your faint hopes come true.

I mean, for God's sake, at least make that happen.

However, if the security guards were to be sent out, it would be very bad.

Aside from being a danger to myself, I don't think it's a good idea to get into trouble so soon after transferring.

I've given up on the rose-colored school life, but I want to spend at least three years in a straightforward manner.

"When things have cooled down, I'm going to sneak into the staff room and no, I'm going to have to clear up that drill girl's misunderstanding first, okay?"

Scratching the back of his head, Akiharu muttered to himself.

I need to cool down a bit.

If we don't take action as soon as we can breathe and the area between the monument and the bushes is no longer popular, it's easy to predict that things will get bigger and bigger.

"..... Damn, if I could at least meet up with Tomomi's guy, he said something about something in the auditorium,"

But where is the auditorium? If you don't know where the auditorium is, it's meaningless.

I can't help you.

I leaned my back against the stone monument and let out a big sigh, wondering what to do, when I heard a faint cracking sound.

"What the...?"

I was wondering if someone had already found me, and my cheeks hung in impatience as I reflexively turned my gaze toward them, ".....?"

I made eye contact with a girl who was making strange noises.

He was built like an elementary school student, or a first grader at best.

It's hard to measure because I'm sitting down, but I'm probably no taller than 140 centimeters.

She was wearing a simple yellow dress, and her fluffy, soft hair was pulled up short like cotton wool.

Although her limbs were generally thin, her cheeks were plump and, simply put, she was as lovely as a small animal.

I started to lift my hips to escape, but when I saw her blinking many times, I exhaled a lot and sat down again. Oh man, I was wondering what was going on, but then I thought, "Oh man, a kid."

I thought one of the students had found me, but I was mistaken.

Akiharu, who stroked his chest relievedly, smiled with a smile close to a bitter smile. Meanwhile, the girl's expression changed from surprise to frustration.

Her cheeks were slightly puffed up and red as she approached me, "I'm not a child. Mina is a high school student."

He said in a quiet voice.

You're trying to make yourself look as big as you can, or as tall as you can.

Akiharu, who was sitting on the ground, looked up at her, but ... suddenly, she reached out. Just barely, but I was able to sit up and put my hand on her head.

So, you're lost? It's Sunday. Did you come to visit your sister?"

I told you, I'm in high school! Mina is still nineteen years old!"

"Oh, I see. So, what grade are you in?

Go to Second grade

"Second grade? No, eighth grade."

If it was a junior high school student, it could be a middle school student.

However, if you don't know that a nineteen-year-old has already graduated from high school, then there is a strong possibility that she is an elementary school student.

A sophomore is eight years old.

If you think about it, he might be quite tall for his age.

Well, he's still a kid.

When I pat her head lightly, she blushes more and more, and wriggles her body as if she has something to say but can't put it into words.

She smiled at the cute gesture, but wondered what she should do.

The option to leave the lost girl alone is automatically eliminated.

I admit that I'm a bit of a child lover, and I don't want to abandon a small child in need.

I don't care if you're in middle school, you're still in elementary school.

You can't just leave it there.

But I'm in an unfamiliar place, Baili Ling, and now I'm being hunted.

The fact that he was out in the open with a young girl was not only conspicuous, but also difficult to escape from.

If you're not good at it, you'll even be labeled as a child lover.

He's a pervert, a pervert, and a lover of little girls.

Oh, my God, it's the Triple Crown of Perversion.

I can die.

I'd rather be beaten up for a crime I didn't commit than be scorned like that.

..... No, well, I did touch my breasts.

It was an accident, so let's call it a non-issue.

So, what should I do?

Groaning throatily, Akiharu's thoughts wandered.

If I can't go with you, I'd at least like to leave you with someone who seems nice, but I don't know who that might be.

Tomomi can be trusted with Yeah, you can trust her.

He may be an inedible guy, but he's surprisingly good at taking care of people, so I'm sure he'll be fine.

But if I could get in touch with him in the first place, I wouldn't have gone through all this trouble.

I don't have a cell phone, and I don't have their number.

Even if I had one, it was forbidden to use it outside of the dormitory as a rule.

I don't think Tomomi, who plays the role of an honor student, would be carrying this around with her.

I can't find a good way to do it.

But there's no time to dawdle.

As time goes on, the girl's sister and parents will no doubt be worried, so we need to deal with this as soon as possible.

But I can't help but feel like I'm in over my head, and I can't help but let out a sigh.

"..... I guess I'll have to go to the staff room somehow, huh?"

I don't even know where I am now, so I don't know how long it will take.

Moreover, the second school building, where the staff room is located, has been tried once and failed.

It was unlikely that those two were still down, but they were probably being marked, making it more difficult and dangerous.

But... well, you know.

It was better than leaving such a small child alone and making her family anxious.

It's a misunderstanding that I'm being hunted anyway. I can explain it to them when they catch me.

With a little girl, the blond drill wouldn't be able to attack us.

I'm afraid I'll be accused of something I'm not supposed to do, but I'll just have to live with it.

With that thought in mind, Akiharu looked up.

Then my gaze met with a girl's, who was a little teary-eyed.

Hey, don't treat me like a child.

"Hmm? Oh."

I almost nodded my head at the girl's words, and then it hit me.

Speaking of which, he kept his hand on the girl's head.

I don't know, it seemed like I was stroking my head and playing with my hair while thinking. No matter how young she was, it was still a little bit wrong to behave that way with a girl. When I saw the girl's lower lip sticking out in frustration, I tried to hold back the giggle that threatened to escape and reflected on the situation.

"I'm sorry, man. I was just thinking about something."

"..... Well, not that it matters, but what the hell were you doing here?"

His tone was not at all, "Fine."

But I'm not going to get into that.

I've had enough of quacks.

Pulling back the hand that had been stroking my head, I wondered how I would explain it.

The other party is a child, so I can't use difficult words.

So I decided to keep it simple.

Well, I got chased by a woman with a drill kit.

"Which one is?"

"Yes, the drill. But it's tricky to get things straight."

..... It's really tricky."

For some reason, the girl looks at me with glaring eyes.

However, it's a cute way to stare, so it's not unpleasant.

So Akiharu didn't mind, "Well..."

He said, standing up.

I have to go to the staff room. If they broadcast, we'll find your family soon enough."

"That's why... Mina is a student here..."

"Oh, the elementary school here,, or is it called the elementary school? Oh well, I guess that's it."

No, I mean...

As Akiharu tried to smile away the smiling scene of a girl with flapping arms and legs shouting in protest, he heard a man's voice coming from over there.

His expression tensed as he heard a voice coming from the other side of the monument.

I quickly checked my position.

I looked to my left and right, but I was sure my body was completely obscured by the monument from behind the bushes.

But the girl in front of me.

Only she might be visible from the other side, depending on the angle.

It's not good to be found here and now.

If they find us out in the open, but if they find us alone in the shadows, they're sure to make a scene.

Congratulations, you are now a pedophile criminal. is not congratulatory at all.

I have to avoid such a situation.

The moment I came to that conclusion, my body was already in action.

"Sorry."

"What?"

I whispered an apology, grabbed the girl's arms and pulled her closer to me.

She was much lighter than she looked, and I tucked her into my arms, gently covering her mouth with my hand in case she made a scene.

But she didn't regain consciousness, and she didn't seem to be coughing.

If you think about it, he could have used his nose to breathe in the first place, and his breathing is very calm, even if he passed out from suffocation.

I was at a loss for words at the birth of the third fainter of the day, but I couldn't stop thinking about it.

Fortunately or unfortunately, my ears were sensitive to the sound of someone's approaching footsteps.

Someone will be here soon.

The frustration was getting worse and worse.

When the students arrived and found the unconscious girl, all hell would break loose.

I'm pretty sure it's not going to be as much trouble as pushing that blond drill down.

He checked the girl's complexion while he was floating.

It doesn't look like he's fallen ill, so I'd like to think he'll wake up in a while.

In the meantime, we need to buy ourselves some time, or we're in real trouble.

But there is no escape.

We chose a closed area that would be hard to find, and it backfired.

In less than ten seconds, someone was going to step in here - and at the worst possible time, I could hear someone talking behind the bushes.

"What to do What to do"

If they find this place, they'll be 'suspicious & molesters & loli bastards.

It is obvious that there will be no excuse for the situation.

Even if the false accusation is true, it must be the disgraceful sex crime that is taken as fact.

It's bad, it's bad, it's really bad.

You're supposed to start a second life, but if you accidentally backtrack, you'll end up falling off a cliff and it's game over, a sudden bad ending.

Oh, shit, how did this happen?

I don't want to be accused of being a pedophile.

I don't feel that way at all, and yet you call me a pedophile.

Pedophile! What kind of a man would you be, with that label?

It's too disgraceful to point your back finger with a crying name, but for a Sernia high school student with that blonde blue-eyed drill, it's better to be caught by a plump body ... No, that's no good. , That's the side of sex crimes. I'm not sure what to do, but what can I do?

I thought I heard a real talking voice.

Maybe I was mistaken.

I could hear them arguing with each other from upstairs, and it was quite uncomfortable.

Well, that's just as well.

If you're comfortable in a situation where you're sneaking around in the bushes, hiding under your breath and listening, then you're a pretty high level pervert.

"Pervert, where did the pervert go?"

The voice came from somewhere at the right time, "No, I'm not a pervert!

I say back.

But only in your mind.

Akiharu gritted his teeth at the fact that he couldn't actually speak.

I'm well aware that my heart's cry isn't very convincing, but it itches like hell.

I really want to scream.

But I'm not stupid enough or big enough to scream here, so I'll just have to endure it miserably on all fours.

Then, one after another, from all over the place, "We have to get rid of that pervert as soon as possible..."

I'll call security...

"Oh, my God,!"

I felt like shouting back at them, each one an invisible spear in my back.

But there's no way I can do that.

The composition of a girl being pushed down in the bushes is probably more dangerous to the outside world than you think.

If they find out, we're in big trouble.

I quickly took the girl in my arms and ducked into the bushes, but this was not a safe place either.

If we can find out, we've got a shot.

It was better than being caught on the spot and falsely accused, but at the cost of being stuck, the girl still showed no signs of waking up, and the voices of her pursuers kept increasing.

The total number of students is small, and it's Sunday, how many of them are burning with hatred for the abominable prowler?

It may be a small number of people, but I'm not feeling very optimistic, and I feel as if the number of enemies is increasing.

What would they do to me if they found me in this state? Would they believe me if I told them the truth? And this is the second time today that I've had to push a girl down.

..... I can only think of dire consequences, and I can only hide and watch the situation.

What can I say? I'm too pathetic.

"..... Damn it, why am I in this mess?"

I muttered something in my mouth as if I couldn't hold it in, and then looked around for signs of life.

There was no one in the immediate vicinity, but the constant sound of footsteps running a short distance away told me that I had to keep hiding for a while yet.

How long will I have to stay on all fours in the bushes, covering a little girl?

My hands and feet began to go numb, and my back muscles began to ache.

I'm also sick of the green smell of the leaves.

I might have to giveaway if I get any bugs from this.

Akiharu couldn't help but let out a sigh at the pain of reality, and that was a bad thing.

"....." "Uh-oh."

The girl, whose face was literally right under my nose, moaned as she closed her eyes.

Just as I'm about to ask myself why, I immediately realize.

Sigh.

It must have been due to the fact that my breath was sneaky.

As soon as I understood that, I heard a voice from the bushes.

I heard a high-pitched voice, indicating that my whereabouts had been mercilessly discovered.

The voice was familiar, and I could picture the golden drill in my mind.

It must be that one.

Should I run away, or should I keep quiet and let it pass?

"Miss Feng, please do as you please!"

I'm clear... I'm going.

A moment later, someone responded to the voice's instructions.

".....?"

A fierce chill runs down my neck and spine.

It was as if I had slipped on the top step of the stairs at the train station, and for a moment, I imagined the tragic fate I would meet - a desperate frustration, as if I were facing a serious injury, even death.

The moment he thought, "Oh no," Akiharu's body was already in motion.

He leaps sideways out of the bushes with the girl still unconscious in his arms.

I rolled out of the dark green gloom into the sunlight, not caring that the branches bumped against my limbs and the leaves scraped the tip of my nose.

Not a second later, there was the sound of wind - and at the same time, leaves and branches dancing at the edge of my vision.

You're here, aren't you? Feng, we can't let him escape!"

With the hysterical voice at his back, Akiharu, who had already started running while holding back the glare, turned around quickly without stopping.

It's too dangerous to show our backs without finding out what happened.

In front of the bushes where I had been hiding, I saw a woman in a blue Chinese dress, just like in the movies.

The tall, bespectacled woman in her hands was holding something that made me want to say, "Oh, come on.

Because that's a blue dragon sword.

It's not the barbarian sword type that you see in the manga, but the mono-genre type of Seiryuutou, like a long sword.

It's not for amateurs, and it's not for ladies.

It's an item for heroes of the Three Kingdoms, or for dangerous people who have inadvertently stepped out of reality.

The sound of the wind shearing earlier must have been the sound of a flash.

If we had stayed hidden, there would have been blood everywhere, not just on the branches and leaves, that's for sure.

Are they insane? They're really trying to kill us!

His actions were so outrageous that it made my blood boil.

But if I fall ill with anemia now, all that awaits me is death.

My imagination spun my legs around inexorably.

Even though she was a small girl, I could see that she was going quite fast while carrying a person.

I'm amazed at how fast people can run when their lives depend on it.

Hold on, you pervert!

Cernea's voice follows me from behind, but this time I don't look back.

They had to open the distance and find someplace safe as soon as possible.

I can't wait, you idiot.

I don't have time to worry about it.

I don't even want to die.

Fortunately, the only two people following us were the two who had just arrived.

In addition, the foot seems to be faster than this one, and the presence behind is gradually moving away. "You have found a pervert!

That's the sex offender, isn't it?

A group of men armed with long swords came from a building on the left... "There they are, the scoundrels!"

"...The enemy will be destroyed" Then, from a building on the right, a group of people armed with Japanese bows appeared.

A group of gymnasts had taken up positions on two sides, and there was the threat of a Seiryuu sword behind them.

In a desperate crisis, with no choice but to break through the front door, "What the hell is this school?

I snapped.

Screaming out all the depression that I had accumulated up to now, I ran at a speed that I had never run at before, to the point where I could no longer keep up with words like "full power" or "limit.

As he listened to the screams of his lungs, brain, and muscles screaming for oxygen, Akiharu thought.

I sincerely doubt that.

I wondered how I had gotten into this mess.

Some poet said, "God is dead.

I don't know why that thought crossed my mind.

Okay, so maybe God is dead.

It seems I'm the one who's going to die.

I prayed for a group of people to pass out or something, but it didn't look like it was going to happen.

I had to make it through the pressure and the arrows with metal arrowheads flying at me, so I made up my mind to keep running until I fainted from lack of oxygen or tore the ligaments in my legs... "Wait for me!

The God of salvation has appeared.

I heard a loud voice that seemed to echo throughout the surrounding area.

I immediately recognized it as a man's, but it was far from a growl.

It has a refreshing impression reminiscent of the cool breeze of early summer, which is not appropriate for this urgent situation.

The sudden voice made Akiharu pause.

I know I shouldn't be distracted, but I find myself looking for the owner of the voice.

And it wasn't just me, but the women who were trying to surround me as well.

He should have been deadly, but he was scurrying around, trying to figure things out.

It's kind of a special effects hero show situation.

You are a civilian, the girl in your arms is a child in danger, the schoolgirls surrounding you are evil fighters, and the combination of the drill and the blue dragon sword is a monster or an evil leader.

As I was anticipating the appearance of the cloaked hero, some of the girls shouted with joy.

Followed by looking at

Akiharu was speechless.

There were dozens of white pigeons flying in a flurry.

Then the girls in the area where the pigeon had been stepped aside to give way to the left and right - like a scene from a movie - and a man walked from there.

He was wearing a pure white shirt with an open collar that fluttered strangely at the cuffs and neck.

He was wearing white bell-bottoms and white enamel shoes, with the second button left unbuttoned to show his bare skin.

Her long, silky hair was combed up and slicked back, and she had a red rose in her breast pocket, as if she had misunderstood something.

He walked up to me with an imposing stance, his eyes and nose perfectly formed, his face full of confidence.

Akiharu thought.

It's not the god of salvation. It's the idiot.



"Boys. I don't know what all the fuss is about, but you need to calm down."

The man looked like an idiot aristocrat, but the words that came out of his mouth urged him to calm the place down.

This is surprising.

Maybe things will get better.

It's not a misunderstanding that can't be solved if we talk about it calmly.

As I looked at the man expectantly, he pulled out a rose from his chest.

He brought it to his mouth and said, "I don't know what caused it. I'm not interested in what that rough looking guy over there has done. There's only one thing that matters:"

Once you have said that, close your eyes.

It's not like he can say, "Hey, who's crude?" Akiharu can only watch with bated breath.

The man raised his eyelids and, at the same time, raised his hand above his head, holding the rose, and shouted.

"The most remarkable and beautiful person in this school, in this world, in this universe! "In this school, in this world, in this universe! That means it's me, Touichiro Kazamatsuri!"

—— Full staff, Summers.

One of them, smiling ecstatically, calls himself "the most remarkable man in the universe.

。 He wasn't a savior, and he wasn't just an idiot.

He was a great narcissistic super idiot.

Eventually, Kazamatsuri gently placed the rose back on his chest, looked at us with streaming eyes, and said, "That's all I have to say. See you soon, my friends. Whenever you want to see my beauty, or enjoy my beauty, just let me know."

He didn't ask how it happened, nor did he inquire about Akiharu's identity.

Satisfied that he had said all he needed to say, he turned on his heel and left the way he came.

Ten seconds passed, a minute passed, and still there was no sign of his return, and no one could move from the spot.

After a good three minutes, I finally realized something.

That narcissistic bastard was really just trying to get attention.

I'm too stupid to even be dumbfounded.

Then I hear someone muttering.

"Kazamatsuri-sama, when your name is actually Daikichi."

"Shh, you can't say that in front of him."

"Yes, we could spend an hour talking about how well our names match. It's a good match, so let's leave it at that."

The whispered conversations were even more headache inducing.

I mean, is that an alias? Or is it some kind of pen name? Either way, it's painful.

And Daikichi.

It's true that he doesn't look as good as he should, but I'm sorry, can you let me through?

Previous:"

I heard such a voice from the opposite side of the room where the mysterious narcissistic man came out and left.

The voice sounded familiar.

Akiharu instantly turned around and said, "Tomomi!"

Just as he had called out loudly, Tomomi, who he had left a few minutes ago, appeared through the thin crowd.

This is what it means to be a Buddha in hell.

He had never imagined that the day would come when his enemy would seem so reliable.

As I was deep in thought, Tomomi came running up to me.

The first thing he said was, "..... I just took my eyes off the road, how did this happen?

He said this with a clear expression and a small voice that contained as much irritation as he could muster.

I have nothing to say in return.

So I have only one thing to say.

"..... There was a lot going on."

"Well, what about this Mr. Sakurazawa you're holding?"

What? Do you know this schoolboy?

"No, she's not a schoolgirl. She may look like a schoolgirl, but she's an actual high school student."

As Tomomi spoke with a serious face, I looked at the face of the girl I was still holding.

No matter how you look at it, it looks like the sleeping face of an innocent schoolboy.

You don't even look like a junior high school student.

And you're a high school student? Really?

I'm serious. I know it's hard to believe, but is a lot more than that."

When I looked behind me, as if the voice had indicated, I saw that the people who had been chasing me had gathered around me, leaving a distance of about three meters and closing the perimeter.

Then, out of the group, a female student with an aura of distinction steps forward.

Of course, I mean, blonde, vertical-rolled Selnia.

She is Akiharu, Tomomi, and "Mr. Sakurazawa."

I sent a gaze to the girl who was called, in order, like deciding what to do ... I put my hand on my waist and pushed out my big chest, and said it to myself. "Saikyo-san, what is the meaning of this? Is that suspicious person there related to you?"

I'm... Tomomi?

I tried to argue with her, but Tomomi, who was standing next to me, stopped me with a small hand.

I don't like the idea of being tamed just because of that, but since I'm dealing with an opponent, I'll refrain from acting.

My past experiences and instincts are telling me not to move now.

In fact, Tomomi was smiling in spite of her condition.

It's a beautiful smile, but at the same time, it's a kind of intimidating smile that gives me chills.

I don't want to see it because it might bring back bad memories.

"He's a student who's transferring to the education department today. I used to be somewhat related to him, so I'm familiar with him. What's wrong with him?

Tomomi asked gently, as she would to someone close to her.

However, when asked, Selnia jumped her eyebrows as if she didn't like her attitude, and glared at me. "You fool, you insulted me and then molested me. The other two, poor

Sakurazawa-san, must have fainted and had a rough time of it. Even if you really are a new student, you're still just a follower. You should turn him in to the security department or even the police as soon as possible!

The other girls around her nodded their heads in agreement.

The flag is pretty bad.

But, "Well, if that's true, we're in big trouble."

In such an atmosphere, Tomomi said in a somewhat calm tone and turned to Akiharu with a smile on her face.

"..... You say that, but you didn't really do it, did you?"

The other members of the group, who were a little farther away, could not hear him, and he asked for confirmation in a threatening voice.

There was so much suspicion in his voice that I wondered where all the polite talk had gone.

Tomomi's real face is this one, after all.

I wanted to yell at him, but the situation was such that I could barely contain myself. I was annoyed that he treated me like a suspicious person, so I made fun of his hairstyle and he attacked me. That's how I ended up pushing him down.

What about the two people who said they passed out?

"I was knocked down by a close eye contact."

"..... Where's Mr. Sakurazawa?"

It's hard to say.

Probably, or almost certainly, it's because it's entirely my fault.

I don't know what went wrong. After much hesitation, he said, "I can only say that happened. I don't know what it is, but he collapsed, and I couldn't leave him alone, so here we are.

After all, that's all I could say.

The content was quite suspicious, so naturally Tomomi's eyes lit up with suspicion.

Surprisingly, however, this was quickly dispelled.

"Well, if you're going to lie, you might as well say something nice. Okay, I'll take care of this."

When I say so casually as if I'm making fun of it, Tomomi turns her body toward the female students. Tomomi smiled graciously in front of Akiharu, who could only watch with his mouth hanging open.

I've been talking to him, and it sounds like an unfortunate accident?"

Do you really believe that nonsense? In fact, I've never had anyone mistreat my breasts like that before..."

"According to him, Mr. Flamehart treated him as a suspicious person and then attacked him...what about that?"

"Ugh,!"

Selnia pulled her cheeks, perhaps because she was weak when she was stabbed there.

However, he immediately waved his right arm as if to inspire her to change her bad mood and said, "That doesn't change the fact that he is an insolent man! If there was nothing wrong with him, he would not have run away, he would have acted with dignity... If he ran away, it must mean that he admitted his crime!

"Oh, really? If it were me, I would run away if a stranger accused me of something I didn't do and chased me. I'm scared."

A few of the female students chuckled at Tomomi's words.

But they quickly turned away when Selnia glared at them.

Perhaps he saw it as an opportunity during that time, "As Mr. Flamehart knows, I go to Hakurei Ryo from the middle school, so I don't know anything about him for the past few years-Akiharu-kun." "Then..."

But when he was little, he was very kind and gentle, and far from the kind of person who would steal or take pictures like the prowler. So I believe that he is innocent."

The girls, especially Selnia, buzzed at his firm, yet not overly dramatic words.

Then Akiharu remembered.

Tomomi Saikyo was a brilliant young woman who had graduated first in her class from the middle school, and her teachers seemed to rely on her.

And since a female student by the name of Yoshizumi had taken the trouble to find Tomomi and ask her to intercede, she must have a lot of trust within the student body.

She was the one who spoke out in defense of the prowler.

Tomomi said to herself.

To the students of the upper education department, the students of the lower education department are a different race.

That's why it's so hard to protect the boys in the education department.

I don't know how much of a shock that was to the girls in this room - I just transferred here.

But I could only imagine that it was not going to be an easy task.

I'm not convinced.

The only one who could not hide her shock was Selnia, but she persisted.

"The fact is that I have been humiliated. There's no way you can convince me of that so easily."

"Oh, Mr. Flamehart, are you asking me to take responsibility for Akiharu and get engaged?"

How is that possible? All I'm saying is, I'm sorry...

The moment Cernea made a specific request, Tomomi's gaze flashed from side to side.

Akiharu immediately understood the meaning and immediately turned his gaze to Selnia, saying, "— That was bad for me. I'm sorry." What the hell is?

The timing of his apology was so perfect that she couldn't think of anything else to say.

She had been involved in Tomomi's pranks many times before, and had been forced to take the brunt of them and apologize for them as if she were a human sacrifice.

I won't make the mistake of hesitating when an apology is needed.

It's not a experience that I'm going to flatter myself about.

However, if I may say so myself, since I look no different from a delinquent, I'm sure they would not expect me to honestly apologize.

On top of that, this time Tomomi's timing assist was included, so the effect was outstanding.

Selnia had no one to take her anger out on, and the other students' suspicious person-fighting mode dissolved as well.

At that moment, the girl who had been holding me moved in my arms.

"....., where is? is this?"

Oh, good, you've noticed.

As I slowly lowered her to the ground and stood her up, the girl rubbed her eyes and looked around blankly.

I was still a little worried that she might be sick or something, but from the looks of it, she seems to be okay.

Patting his chest, Akiharu stepped back and away from her.

Tomomi smiled softly at the smiling girl, and called out to her as she gently hand-combed her hair.

"Mr. Sakurazawa, Ms. Sakurazawa... are you awake?"

"Nya, Tomomi"

"Yes, this is Saikyo. Are you feeling okay?"

"Are you sure you're okay? I'm surprised you fainted so suddenly."

I'm not sure if it was the two of them calling out to her that woke her up, but Mina's eyelids fluttered open and she saw Akiharu, and her little face turned bright red up to her ears.

"Well, you see, Mimina, it was my first time being hugged by a man, and I was so surprised."

For some reason, he tried hard to explain himself, but Akiharu was somehow convinced.

It seems that when people are surprised, they faint.

Two at close range, one in close proximity.

After encountering three such cases today alone, I can understand why.

As I nodded as if I knew the biology of a rare beast, I noticed Tomomi looking at me with moist, insidious eyes.

Tomomi moved her lips discreetly, "..... pedophile."

A word that shattered all my dignity as a man.

It was too much to say, but I didn't have the energy to argue anymore.

It didn't matter anymore, because the volume was too loud for anyone else to hear.

No, I was hurt, but I was hurt.

Anyway - this means that the problem is all solved.

Everything seems to be falling into place nicely... "Thank God, I knew Mr. Flamehart would understand."

It was supposed to be an amicable atmosphere.

Suddenly, Tomomi said something like that.

It looked like it was going to end like this even if I didn't say anything.

Akiharu could not believe that Tomomi did not feel this.

Tomomi, who is a better world-wise person than I am, must be better at this kind of perception.

I have a bad feeling about ——.

Selnia, who was called by her name, also frowns, but she does not return words even though she looks at her doubts because she does not understand her intention. So it was only natural that Tomomi was the one who spoke next.

I hadn't seen him for a while, and I was surprised to see that his appearance and mood had changed a little. I hadn't seen him for a while, and when I saw him again, I was surprised to see that his appearance and mood had changed a little, but since he was going to enter the education department, I knew that his dreams for the future would remain the same.

"————"

Tomomi's smiling face made Akiharu realize her true intentions.

No one else would notice it.

Of course.

Tomomi and I were the only two people in the room with a common past, and the only two people who knew what kind of bomb it was.

However, even if the bomb explodes, only Akiharu will take damage.

"Wait, wait, why do you have to say that?

In some ways, the situation was worse than when he was treated as a suspicious person, and Akiharu lost his color and questioned him.

However, the opponent was still tough. "Look, this is a good opportunity to clear up everyone's misunderstandings, so I thought I'd expose one thing to prove that Akiharu-kun is harmless.

Tomomi smiled softly.

It's a spine-chilling smile with a hint of the same old nastiness.

For a moment, various memories of the past came back to Akiharu's mind - which delayed his reaction.

"Akiharu Hino here, when he was in elementary school, dreamed of..."

The next thing I knew, Tomomi was about to drop a bombshell on Selnia and the others,

"Wait..."

When Akiharu came to his senses, he tried his best to stop Tomomi from speaking, but the result was, first of all.

It was just a little late.

Before Akiharu could jump on her, Tomomi took a deep breath and said, "I want to be a pretty bride and live a happy life.

I said ———, and then I was done.

Akiharu sank to his knees as the illusion lingered in his ears forever.

It's done.

Everything is over.

It was too late to laugh it off as the ravings of a small child, and more importantly, Akiharu himself was not laughing at all.

The whole place was still silent - no one said a word, not Tomomi, not Selnia, not Mina, not any of the other girls.

It was proof that everyone in the room could hear me, without a doubt, without a doubt, without a doubt.

After a long silence that seemed to last forever, "....."

"....."

"It's"

"..... well."

".....New Wife"

"..... to see you off"

"..... My beloved wife lunch" "..... With an apron

....." ".....!"

".....!?"

Whispering began to leak from here and there, and sometimes I heard words I didn't want to hear, and the line of sight I saw here was so soft that I wanted to lose my mind at that place. I think while seeing Tomomi laughing while hiding her mouth with her hand in the field of vision. He said, "The worst of the worst has no bottom.

Exhausted both physically and mentally, Akiharu looked for his day bag, which he had dropped before he knew it, and then went to the staff room.

There, I was given various explanations, but I couldn't wrap my head around any of it.

Afterwards, Kaede led me to the dormitory, where it was almost evening.

Pushing my heavy legs with all my might, I finally arrived at room 102 of the East Wing.
"..... here, or"

The anticipation of seeing the room I was going to live in made me feel a little less tired.
It's only a comforting thought, but it's enough to bring tears to my eyes, so I'm pretty weak.
According to what I heard beforehand, it was a double room.

There are more than enough rooms, but there are not enough rooms for the girls, and it's not fair that only the boys have single rooms, so they have to share rooms even though there are plenty of empty rooms.

He explained to me that a life that would be self-defeating if I lived alone would become more fulfilling with the presence of others.

But still, I can't help but think that if there is a surplus, why not let it go without being stingy?
Anyway, I heard there was already a guest.

We have to deal with them in a certain way.

Akiharu knocked on the door, but there was no answer after many seconds.

So, I unlocked the door with the key I had been given and went inside.

The room was surprisingly spacious.

Perhaps it's not surprising since the room has a bathroom and toilet and can be furnished for two people.

However, the dormitory I lived in before had a double room as well, but it was obviously bigger than that.

A small boy was standing alone in such a comfortable space.

He was a beautiful boy, even for a homosexual, with cool, sharp eyes and short, black hair that was cut haphazardly.

The guy I had just seen was such a jerk that I was inwardly relieved to know that my roommate was a decent-looking guy.

Feeling a little happy, I raised my hand lightly and said, "Hey, I see you're my roommate. It's nice to meet you."

It may not be a friendly greeting, but it's a greeting nonetheless.

We're one of the few people of the same sex, we should get to know each other a little better and have some fun.

This is especially true if you're in a situation where you can't do without complaining.

On the other hand, the boy who lived there before me was: "..... Daichi, Kaoru."

He gave me a curt name, glared at me coldly with narrowed eyes, and said, "Just so you know, don't interfere with my life."

With a stinging reply, he walked past Akiharu and out of the room.

I was stunned by the behavior of my roommate, with whom I could not communicate.

After a while, "..... What the hell is that guy?"

After muttering, the events of the day came back to me like a flashlight, and I reiterated them.

"..... What the hell is this school?"

I'm not sure how to stop the anxiety that is swirling around me, even though I volunteered to transfer to

I'll start attending classes tomorrow.

And yet, before the show, I was already a mental wreck.

Tomomi Saikyo, whom I thought I had long forgotten, reunites with me under a new surname and in a dramatic cat suit.

Selnia, a misunderstood runaway woman with foreign blood, a terribly beautiful face, and a deadly haircut.

A high school student who looks like an elementary school student.

A tall Chinese woman wielding a blue dragon sword.

Narcissistic stupid man.

A beautiful boy with no affection.

An incompetent-looking clerk and chancellor.

From now on, I will be living with them in the academy.

..... I think I've decided on a newborn too early.

Akiharu drops his shoulders and falls on his back on the bed, spitting out a bearish real intention. I lazily turned my head to the side and saw a beautiful scene unfolding outside the window.

The moon and stars are visible in the sky after the nightfall, due to the fine weather during the day.

"..... is a beacon of hope. Which one is it -?"

Of course, no one responded to my muttered words.