

Today is the day of a long-standing event!

The first thing she said was, "I'm very happy to be here," she said with high tension.

Wearing a tweed suit that she doesn't seem at all accustomed to wearing, Kaede, as usual, has none of the dignity of a board chairperson, and her expression seems even more relaxed than usual today.

First of all, it is rare for me to show up for an education class that starts in the afternoon.

While Akiharu watched with a furrowed brow, Kaede stood on the podium with a childish smile and said, "Originally, we were going to use this time to perform "Autumn is the Meigetsu Festival ☆ Rabbit Jumping Paradise with a pestle and mortar on our backs," but we had to make a sudden change! Incidentally, it was named by the teacher, so it's a bit of a shame that it had to be cancelled.

No, it's not a shame at all.

All of the students in the obedience course, not to mention Akiharu, must be thinking that way from the bottom of their hearts.

Pestle and mortar.

Does that easygoing clerk know that the millstone weighs tens of kilograms?

And does he want his students to have back pain, or does he just want to break their backs?

..... Well, good job to the Chancellor for destroying one of the most carnage classes of all time.

Kaede, who seems not to have noticed the lava-like gaze of Fukagan, who is standing diagonally behind her, laughs while maintaining a high level of tension.

Now, it's been half a year since Hakuryo established an education department! Well, the time has flown by quickly. It was introduced on TV, and it seems to be a topic of conversation at large parties, so I think it's off to a pretty good start.

He raised his fist in the air and said, "So, I think it's about time for me to show off my skills in the obedience department! Yes, it's time to show off the results of our daily training!

Kaede then raises her fist in the air and shakes it at the teacher's table.

However, she stopped just before the collision because she did not want the pain.

And in the quiet of the classroom, the students looked at each other and said, "....., what do you know about?"

"..... Training Results"

(alt: "... What is the result of the special training ...") "What's when the only two things you're taught are physical fitness and survival from extreme conditions?"

"What do you do with appeals,?"

"Oh, I'm confident about getting down on my knees. I'll decide artistically in seven different color variations.

"..... because only Shingo is good at that."

(alt: "... It's just Shingo-kun, who is good at it.") They start whispering here and there.

Akiharu silently crossed his arms, but basically agreed with everyone else.

It would be a different story if you were planning to do a crisis experience tour to rescue your husband from various situations, but if you appeal for such a thing, it would only jeopardize your position as president.

Kaede might do it without thinking about it, but that would be impossible, as she would not be allowed to do so.

But still, Akiharu frowned a little bit.

The voices of doubt that bordering on booing are flooding the classroom, and of course Kaede should be able to hear them.

And yet, the easygoing director still has a face as relaxed as a deformed hamster.

What the heck is this all about? While Akiharu was wondering, Kaede smiled as if she had completed her search for mistakes and said, "Hmmm, you all seem to have forgotten about this, don't you? Class isn't the only way to get an education, you know?"

"..... and say?"

Reflexively, Akiharu asked back and had his eyes set on Kaede on the stage.

The response seemed to be in line with their expectations, and they laughed with delight.

..... That smile on your face, the other day you said, "Now that I've taken down all the main characters, I can finally go the back route and do this and that with my little brother!"

The same as when he was saying, "I am not a good person."

Seventy percent of the time, I had no idea what they were talking about, but the remaining 30 percent was enough to convince me that they were not worth it.

In other words, what I am going to say is: "You are all serving as part of a service project. We're going to show you what we've done for you."

..... Huh? Surprisingly normal? Akiharu sat back in his chair, feeling like he had been let down by the disappointing content, and said, "So, I'm going to ask you all to reverse the costumes of men and women and have a masquerade tea!"

He did two somersaults forward and backward, and his forehead hit the desk.

The first time she heard the sound, she was half stunned.

Sweat is already beading on his fist, which is clenched invisibly under the desk.

Tem, what did the president of the board of directors and clerk Tiyoan Ji Feng say? "What is?"

It wasn't Kaoru who asked that, but Hino who was holding her forehead with his hand.

It is not so much that Hino asked on his own behalf, but rather that he had to say something that he did not expect.

I can't help but want to ask myself but I'm so shocked I can't even speak.

Because, by inverting and perverting, I mean, "In short, let's try to make a boy be a maid and a girl be a butler, and serve them."

As the President responded with a beaming smile, Hino looked as if he were enduring a headache and said, "....., you mean?"

"Oh, you're so dull, Akiharu-san, aren't you?"

..... Um, Mr. Chairman, I think that Hino-kun is simply rejecting a reality that is difficult to accept. I think you are simply rejecting a reality that is difficult to accept. On behalf of all of us

(alt: "... That, Chairman. I think Hino is just rejecting the unacceptable reality on behalf of us.") Sanke raised their hands in a gesture of respect, and they were right.

Hino may be a little slow, but that doesn't mean he doesn't understand.

Reversing the costumes of men and women means swapping the butler's uniform for the maid's uniform.

That must be hard for Hino and Sanke to accept, but! I don't think it's a problem for a girl who normally wears a maid's outfit to dress up in a morning coat and slacks.

I usually dress like this, but I don't really feel like I'm dressed as a man.

It should not be so different from wearing a women's pants suit.

Kaoru looked at Hino, who was sitting next to her, and wondered about the men who were forced to wear women's clothing.

Hino's eyes were sharp as if he had made a decision, and he nodded his head slightly as he looked forward. He nodded his head slightly and said, "That's it, either die or leave the school.

What? Sensei, I never said anything like that!

If you're not harassing me, why do you need to go to the trouble of changing outfits? Is there some kind of rule in your hometown that says you have to look like that when you show off your new clothes?

You don't come from such a pleasant town, do you?

When Hino glared at him, the chancellor blatantly pulled away and said, "Well, you know, I was thinking of opening the doors on the weekend so that more people could see it, but since Fukakan said, 'You can't do that,' I thought it would be more interesting if there was some element of surprise if we showed it to our own people.

(alt: When Hino glared at Girori, the president bluntly pulled his body and said, "Well, that's because I was thinking of opening the door on the weekends and letting many people see it. Fukaga-chan says, "It's no good." So, if you show it to your relatives, it wouldn't be interesting if there weren't any surprise elements ... ") It would be a surprise, sure, but it would be a surprise that would not please anyone!

"Yeah, he's going to be so happy, isn't he?"

Kaoru shakes her head and says, "This is no good.

It seems as if I am getting through to them, but I am totally clueless about the truth.

..... This is probably impossible to persuade.

It must be done for some reason or another.

If that's the case, I guess I have to wear

That maid's outfit.

Fluttering and pretending to be a pretty maid.

I guess I have to wear that after all.! Kaoru felt faint just thinking about it, and she straightened her posture with a strong sense of awareness.

(alt: After all, do I have to wear that ...! Kaoru was strongly conscious and corrected his posture, as he seemed to be far away just by imagining.) No, don't let your upset show on your face.

You never know what might reveal you as a woman, so you have to act calmly.

While Kaoru was desperately coaxing herself into a cool, composed attitude, some students started to raise their hands.

"....., can I have a word?"

Oh, yes. "Oh, yes..." "Mr. Sanke, what's wrong? Since the final draft has already been submitted, I'm afraid we can't accept any changes in the design of the maid's outfit, can we?"

"..... No, I mean, it's not that kind of opinion at all, it's that smoking, but if you do it, when will you do it?"

In one word, I could catch a glimpse of the true feelings of Sanke.

I asked about the timing because I couldn't plan countermeasures without asking, but I wanted to avoid doing so if at all possible.

Kaoru basically agrees.

However, if we know the date, we will take more proactive measures to avoid the situation.

Yes, once we hear the date of the event, it's ours.

On the morning of the day of the event, you can feign illness and say that you have caught a cold.

If she takes a break, she won't have to wear her maid's uniform.

Perfect.! As Kaoru was making a whooping sound in her brain with her tentative plan, the chancellor standing at the podium cracked a smile and said, "They say the first thought that comes to your mind is a good day, so I'm going to do it today!"

(alt: Perfect.....! When Kaoru was hurrying in his brain for the false illness plan, the chairman who stood on the podium laughed and said, "I came up with a good day, and I'll do it today!") Today?

If there are guests, it would have to be on a weekend, but if it's just for family members, there won't be much preparation required. So we'll do the preparations during class time and unveil them after school! That's why we're quickly remaking the uniforms for the event.

The president was elated to make such a declaration, but the rest of the audience, except for Hino, was in a fit of pique.

Dr. Shinka is putting his hands on his temples as if to suppress a headache, which shows the power of his bombshell statement.

But the shock Kaoru received was definitely more than anyone else's.

Because, if you're going to do it after school, it means you're almost ready to go.

Moreover, judging from Dr. Fukagan's attitude, it seems that the chancellor's curbing of the situation is no longer effective.

The maximum concession might have been to limit it to the campus.

Oh no, I'm in a pinch. I'm in a pinch for cross-dressing.

(alt: It's a pinch ... It's a pinch of a woman's dress.) I don't mind wearing a skirt for a bit, but to wear such a pretty dress in front of everyone and to be seen by Hino! I don't know what kind of face I'm going to have to live with in the same room from now on. I know the Chancellor doesn't know what's going on over here, but even so, it's terrible.

(alt: There is no resistance to wearing a skirt for a while, but wearing such cute clothes in front of everyone ... and being seen by Hino ...! What kind of face should I live in the same room from now on ... The chairman should not know this situation, but it is terrible.) I'm sure they just want to do it as a hobby.

(alt: Because I definitely want to do it as a hobby.) There was no way I could risk it all by going along with that.

I am against it. I am firmly against it.

And it seems Kaoru wasn't the only one who disagreed.

I don't like it. It's just too hard for me to do and see cross-dressing that doesn't even suit me."

I disagree. Cross-dressing is not something this nice guy would do.

I'm against it, too. I don't like the idea of a maid's outfit.

(alt: "I'm the opposite. That's what maid clothes are ...") One after another, a group of men opened their mouths.

Although the number of dissenting opinions is small overall, it is still quite encouraging to hear them.

Even if it doesn't make sense to Dr. Shinkan, that chancellor may succumb to the violence of numbers.

Even Kaoru tried to raise her voice to do something about it with the pressure of democracy, but the mouth that was about to open shut.

The president, who should have looked upset or grumpy, was smiling with pride for some reason.

I couldn't figure out why, and my anxiety was mounting. Then came a completely unexpected comment.

(alt: I didn't understand why, and I was worried about it ... There was a completely unexpected statement.) I think you are all jumping to conclusions. No one is asking all boys to dress up as women.

Kaoru reflexively sat up at the chiding tone of the board chairperson's words.

I managed to hold it in, but neither the arrow nor the shield could hold me back, so I opened my mouth.

What does that mean?

"Sir, you said 'fancy dress coffee shop'?" We'll exchange uniforms as a basic rule, but I don't want to see Todoroki-san or Akiharu-san in maid's uniforms, so I won't do it.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) The response was unintentionally exclamatory.

"Perhaps you could avoid dressing up as a woman?"

In a mere ten seconds, the fleeting hope of "I'm going to be able to do this" was gone, melted by the wind.

In other words, only Hino and Todoroki will be saved. Damn, I feel betrayed.

(alt: In other words, only Hino and Todoroki are saved ... I feel betrayed for some reason.) I don't want to wear a maid's uniform, even though I don't want to wear a maid's uniform either,....., even though it should be the same,..... I don't know why, but I felt a little uneasy deep in my chest, and Kaoru put her hand on my chest without thinking about it.

(alt: I don't want to wear maid clothes, but I'm the same I don't know why, but Kaoru implicitly put her hand on her chest.) It's still flat, but that's not the point.

And this is also because I'm wearing a salami, so when I set the value to it doesn't look much different from before, but I'm sure it has the same effect.

(alt: Besides, this is because it is wrapped with Sarashi The numerical value is not much different from before it is wrapped, but after all it should have a certain effect.) It should be.

Anyway, I need to calm down.

If the event is to take place after school today, I will have to somehow fake being sick in the little time I have to prepare.

I'm reasonably good at feigning indifference, but I'm not sure if I'm capable of playing the role of the sick

(alt: I'm good at pretending to be indifferent, but I'm a little worried if I can perform badly.) So you have to calm down and try to control yourself a little bit. You're going to leave me and Roar alone?

I don't think I'm going to exclude you from the group. We are going to ask you two to dress up, not as women, but as masqueraders!

"..... fancy dress, huh?"

Kaoru was intrigued by Hino's suspicious voice, which came from close by, and looked at the president with interest.

I knew there was something going on, given the way you said it earlier, but it was a masquerade?

What exactly are we going to do? As I wondered, the chancellor on stage narrowed her eyes and smiled, "Akiharu-san, you will wear your hair black and remove the safety pins from your ears, and dress up as a 'normal student'!

The classroom suddenly began to buzz with excitement as the contents were announced with an almost audible "ta-da" sound effect.

..... Is that a masquerade? If I do it, does it have to be a masquerade?

Yeah, come on. It's plain delicious, that's what it is!"

It's less damage, and is nice.

The boys are excited to talk to each other, but Kaoru is silent.

Hino is a decent-looking guy? Hearing that, I thought to myself, "That's not fair."

And, "I envy you."

I was not feeling that way.

Hino has blackened her hair and removed the safety pins from her ears

..... It looks like! What do you think it will look like? I wonder how she will look like. Just taking off those three safety pins will make her look a little more mature, and if she has black hair, I can't imagine what she will look like.

It's a wonder that they just make it black.

I really want to see, but seeing it means that my plan to escape with a temporary illness is no longer a viable one.

I'm going to have to start wearing a maid's outfit:! "Hey, Akki, so Kaede, what's my costume going to be? Of course, this is planned to be more flashy and striking than Akki's, isn't it?

Well, Todoroki-san is too much of a sexual harasser, so please dress up as a "Kansai person" to make the most of your other character. We have a variety of clothes and accessories for you to choose from, so please make yourself look Kansai-ish.

I'm not sure if it's the or the Kansai-esque clothes! What the heck is that Kansai?

The voice of Todoroki, tinged with despair, can be heard, but for Kaoru at the moment it is nothing more than noise.

It's a question of whether to risk it all in an ill-fitting outfit to see Hino in his rightful place, or to play it safe, work hard, and use a fake illness.

(alt: The question is whether to take risks in a fashion that doesn't suit Hino's proper appearance, or to take safety measures and work hard to use a false illness.) It is a very, very difficult task, and it is impossible to decide right away.

Anxiety and anticipation swirling around her, Kaoru involuntarily glances at her roommate's profile.

Hino, who seemed somewhat shocked, somehow suddenly turned mysterious and said, "I understand, I'll do it then.

"Nah!"

Hino-kun?

Kaoru and Sanke were startled by the neighbor's sudden remark.

Whether he knew we were upset or not, Hino looked around at the girls as if to say, "Calm down," and then opened his mouth.

"The girls don't object, do they? It's not like we're going to be dressed up as men for a few hours.

Kaoru also took a look at the girls, but no one looked disgusted.

I understand the mentality that a morning coat is acceptable.

Kaoru bit down on her back teeth, unable to make a fuss or make a fuss.

I glare at him, wondering what he is thinking, but he continues on without seeming to mind my gaze.

If you say me and Todoroki don't dress up as women, then it wouldn't be so strange, would it? At least from an appearance standpoint.

"Which part? Hah! Maid's uniform! Wear the flutter!

That's right, Hino-kun, no matter how hard you try, there is no such thing!

"No, you're all right, you're all right!"

What is wrong with you? Pretend it's fluttering!

I told him there was nothing wrong with it.

Even I could see that my face was turning bright red, but even so, Hino would not change his statement.

On the contrary, she finally relaxed her mouth and said: "You two can wear the maid's clothes. And I'm not afraid of it. So, I'm fine."

"What's to!"

Kaoru's mouth opens and closes with a snap and she is at a loss for words when she is told something unexpected.

Tëm, what did Hino just say? "You can wear a maid's outfit."

? "It suits me without question."

? Kaoru shakes her head strongly as the words ruminate in her head.

No way. There is no way that there is such a thing.

It is impossible for such a fluffy dress to suit me. Yes, it is impossible.

(alt: That fluffy clothes would look good on you ... yes, it's impossible.) Hino is just saying what he thinks is appropriate because he doesn't wear it, but I'm sure he doesn't really think that way at all.

(alt: Hino is just saying something appropriate because he doesn't wear it, and he shouldn't really think about that at all.) Of course it is.

..... but if you really think you'll look good in it What should I do?

As Kaoru was about to wobble with the conflicting emotions that were stirring in her head, she said, "Certainly those two would look good together."

"Looks great on you, doesn't it?"

"..... Wow, imagine how awesome would be!"

(alt: "... Wow, it's amazing if you imagine it ...!") "....., I might lose too, if I don't"

(alt: "... Uh, I ... I might lose even if I don't ...") It's an "immoral beauty."

I was even more confused when I heard whispering voices coming from all over the classroom.

I wanted to scream, "That's ridiculous," but I couldn't even speak.

I was skeptical that everyone was making fun of me, and yet I didn't want to deny it. Then I heard a conversation between Hino and the board chairman.

(alt: I was skeptical that everyone was making fun of me, and I didn't want to deny it ... There, I heard a conversation between Hino and the president.) "And, as spur-of-the-moment as it is, it's part of the lesson, isn't it? Otherwise, I don't think the teacher would allow it, and if that's the case, I don't have a veto. Right?

Yes, that's right. It doesn't have to be done, but it is the President's wish.

"Then is the only way to do it, right?"

The same is true for the other two.

◇ "I don't agree with I'm not convinced. There's no way I can do this.

I understand how you feel. "I understand your feelings, but if you think about how you're treated here, you have to be willing to accept the fact that you're being swayed by the president's hobbies.

..... Hino can talk like that because she didn't have to wear a maid's uniform."

"....."

Since that is quite reasonable, Akiharu has no comment.

Without saying a word, the spray is sprayed into the hair with a pseudo sound.

The costume coffee shop, which used part of the café terrace and the Yan Suirou, was scheduled to open at 3:00 p.m., so the students had to finish their preparations by then.

However, once you are dressed and have decided on your rotations, there is very little to prepare for.

Akiharu had to dye her hair instead of changing, so she came to the locker room to use the hair color sprayer.

Daichi also follows along for some reason, staring reproachfully at the maid's dress, which has been sized for her.

I've been doing that for more than enough time now, but I can't seem to get over it.

I had thought he was a rather stubborn fellow, but is he that resistant to cross-dressing?

She has a neutral or feminine face.

Well, most men wouldn't want to dress up as a woman.

I don't like it either.

I hate it so much that if I'm not good at it, I want to punch that bonkers board chairman in the face and run away.

That's why, "In lieu of

We have decided to comply with the proposal.

..... hmmm, something like that? The back is okay too. It's"

Use a hand mirror to check the back of your head in a good posture.

There are no brown areas left, and the overall appearance is not uneven.

Okay, let's say it's okay.

After passing the test, remove the towel covering you from the shoulders down and wipe the darkened part of your skin with the wet wipes you have prepared.

I combed my hair and put the bangs down to make it look more like it anyway, and wiped the comb with a tissue to remove the black powder from the hair color before putting it away.

Then Akiharu turned around and looked back at Daichi, who turned his head this way at the same time, his eyes widened and he said, "Who the hell are you?"

..... I was dealt with head-on, by a stranger.

No, wait! That's impossible! We were alone all the time and we were talking. - I mean, come on! Do not forget to look at your roommate's face!

"Is it Hino,? Are you sure it's Hino?"

I'm the one, no doubt about it!

The rounded eyes and shocked expression on the faces of the participants in the big cities, but we were definitely more shocked than that.

How can someone who has been living in the same room for months be disidentified just because you gave her a makeover?

Filled with a sense of loneliness, Akiharu turned his head away from Daichi and said, "I'm going back to the classroom first,!"

What?" Wait, wait.

I heard a voice trying to hold me back, but I ignored it because I was heartbroken.

Akiharu quickly exits the locker room and turns on her heel to go back to her classroom, "..... what?"

"..... Oh?"

They are met by the drill Selnia from the other side, with her gorgeous appearance and eccentric hairstyle.

Not that it's the sort of thing that would cause an altercation, but a simple apology, "Who are you?"

..... Before I could say anything, I was asked a question that made me wonder with all my heart.

I've never seen your face before. Where on earth did you get it from?

You know exactly who you're talking to, don't you?

"Oh, how dare you call me "you" in front of me! I don't know who you are, but I'll make sure that your body will not be able to see the sunrise tomorrow, according to tradition.!"

(alt: "Now — I didn't know who I was calling you to me! I don't know who, but by convention, I can't worship tomorrow's morning sun. I'll train you ...! ") "I've never heard of that convention before. I mean, it's definitely your reaction that's rude, you twin drill!"

"Why are you doing this,?"

When Akiharu, who had been told a number of terrible things, spat in reply, Selnia's face turned red and the corners of her eyes lifted,....., and she suddenly frowned as if she had just noticed something.

"That's a bad way of putting it. Don't tell me it's you, Akiharu Hino?"

That's not a shocking fact! I'm the one you've been looking for all along!"

"Oh no, you can't be plotting against me, disguising yourself as!"

Selnia? What's wrong?

Just as Akiharu began to wonder how he would retaliate against the rude driller, whose eyes looked at him as if he were looking at something terrible, he heard a somewhat off-interpreted Japanese phrase.

It was Feng Shuilan, a tall, bespectacled student in the upper secondary school education department.

Akiharu said in his heart, "Watch me.

He mutters.

Feng is a sensible Chinese in the upper education department, and I am sure he will recognize me right away.

Then I will laugh at Selnia's lack of attention.

Feng, who was very close to us, looked at us through the lens, blinking his slit eyes wide, and then lowered his head.

Good, Des. Are you a transfer student?

I transferred here months ago!

..... This guy is also a bit of a jerk.

We should have realized this when we were behind Selnia.

And when I mentioned an important hint, he kept tilting his head and making a face like a hatchet.

This brought a triumphant smile to Selnia's face, and she said, "Look, sir! I didn't even recognize you.

So why don't you notice it? Do you actually distinguish people by their hair and jewelry?

There is no such thing. Right, Feng-san?

"Kore, so desu kedo?"

So don't look at me like you're wondering why.

I know you don't have bad intentions, but I want you to know that your attitude can be terribly hurtful to others, depending on the situation.

For example, if you know someone now, but they are not recognized at all.

"What's the matter, gentlemen? It seems like a lot of noise since a few minutes ago."

Oh!"

The voice came from the corridor on the opposite side of the room from Selnia and the others, causing Akiharu to turn around with a small gut-punch.

As I was almost certain from the sound of her voice, there was Tomomi Saikyo, my classmate from elementary school who I had dramatically reunited with at Hakuryo.

Good, now we can win.

When he's at peace, he's a black-hearted, cat-covering honor student who I don't think anyone would want to meet, but his memory, which is the basis of his top grades, is impressive, and his power when he teases Selnia is remarkable, so he should be able to help us out in this case.

..... I don't think it's a good idea to rely on a woman who does such a remarkable job in such a place.

(alt: I think it would be a good idea to rely on a woman who seems to be an eye-opener in such a place.) However, this time is a different story, and Akiharu speaks to Tomomi with great vigor.

I am very grateful to you, you have come to the right place. Tomomi should say something to them as well.

"Well, I don't know who you are, but how did you know my name?"

"You're still my childhood friend, huh? Give that useless title back to the heavens right now!"

"Does the childhood friend sound familiar?"

Not "somewhere"! We see each other almost every day!

"Yeah, no way, Akiharu-kun?"

Tēm!

"No way, no how, no how, no how! And why are you still so suspicious? And that Chinese girl with the glasses looks really suspicious too!

She then jumps to the door of the locker room she just came out of to escape, and immediately goes inside.

He locked the door behind him, and then he ran out of energy and fell down.

Hino, I don't know what to say to that, but I can't find the right word to call it"

(alt: "Hino ... I mean, I can't find the words to hang ...") "....., no, that's fine. I'm rather sorry. I'm sorry I was so presumptuous."

(alt: "... No, no Rather, I'm sorry, I'm sorry for being upset ...") It seems that Daichi can hear our conversation outside, and he calls out to me in a caring way, but to be honest, I don't want to be consoled.

(alt: He seems to be able to hear the exchanges outside, and he calls out to Daichi to care for him, but ... honestly, I don't want to be comforted.) If someone were to speak kind words to me right now, I would cry in earnest.

Akiharu let out a deep, deep sigh, devastated by the fact that no one had noticed him at first sight, a fact he didn't want to admit.

Kaoru leaves Hino, who seems to have suffered a deep psychological trauma in the short time she was there, in the locker room, and moves to the shower room with her maid's uniform in hand.

"Don't ever come in here."

Even if he did not, he would not have made any active move in that situation.

Sitting in his chair with an air of hopelessness, as if he had lost a great game, Hino said, "..... you could tell who I am by my hair and safety pin?

He was mumbling to himself, "I've never seen anything like this before," and stumbling around with dead eyes.

Was it such a shock that no one recognized him as Hino?

..... Well, I didn't know either.

I don't think it can be helped, though, since their external characteristics are completely different.

It makes it easier for Kaoru to do what she does, but even so, her true feelings are "I don't want to do it.

The only thing that mattered was the quality of the work.

"..... huh."

(alt: "..... Huh") The uniform is familiar, but the pace at which they take it off is slow.

The feeling of being "in the moment" has reduced efficiency to its lowest level.

Hino may not stay depressed forever, and we don't know what will happen.

So, we need to finish it as soon as possible.

I knew this in my head, but my body was not up to the task.

With a squeak, pull out the tie and hook the morning coat to a suitable divider.

Then he slowly unbuttons and removes his collar shirt and slacks, which he takes off slowly and hangs next to his coat.

And then... - And then the maid's clothes and face to face.

The frills on the shoulders, hips, and other key areas make it a pretty design, and I'd be lying if I said I didn't have a feeling of longing for it.

If I could dress like this, and if I could work hard at cooking, washing clothes, and cleaning, I would be very happy.

But the reality is that "I can't wear this with a body that doesn't have a shred of femininity in it."

You don't have to wear the sleeves to understand.

Her breasts are not full, there is no flesh around her waist, and she is not at all sexy.

Her face, though neutral in appearance, is too dignified for a woman.

He looks like a little boy.

It was like I was being punished for wearing a maid's outfit.

Kaoru sighs deeply at the miserable situation and her own body and says "Hey, have you finished getting dressed yet?"

"Not yet! Not yet! It's gonna take a while!

Suddenly, a voice on the other side of the door makes your heart skip a beat and reminds you that time is running out.

And from the sound of his voice, it seems that Hino has recovered.

The switchover is as fast as ever.

I envy them a little, but I really don't want to be put in a situation where I have to work that hard to build up my mental strength.

I don't want to wear something I don't want to wear..... but I don't want anyone to see me wearing it.

Hino said it looked good on her, but even so,....., a small question suddenly popped up in Kaoru's mind.

I wonder if Hino, who is usually dressed in an unbecoming manner for an obedience course, had any resistance to showing her that way. I don't think Mr. Shinka or the Chancellor paid him any particular attention, but he certainly stood out among the students with that hair and the safety pins in his ears.

This was likely to cause some trouble.

Kaoru thought that since it was a style she had not changed, it must mean something more than just that. But then, swallowing hard, Kaoru opened her mouth with trepidation as she slipped her sleeves into her maid's outfit.

(alt: Kaoru was wondering if the style hadn't changed, so it might have more meaning than that ... But ... I swallowed my spit and put my sleeves through my maid clothes. Kaoru opened his mouth terrifyingly.) Hey, Hino.

(alt: "... Hey, Hino") 'Ah? You finished getting dressed?"

No, I mean, is that okay? You must have been obsessed with your hair and ear clasps or something, right?"

Ahh well, that's about it. My hair is a leftover from middle school, but I do have my own feelings about the safety pins in my ears.

The tone is light, but it also has a nostalgic ring to it.

I hesitate to ask, but I can't help but be curious.

I'm not the kind of lowly person who would venture into someone else's deep past, but I'm curious to know so much that it's hard to suppress it.

So, Kaoru listens intently to Hino's words while buttoning up her clothes.

I'm not sure what to say, but it's a lighthearted expression of determination. I was just trying to remember it every time I see it so I don't forget it.

(alt: "— Well, it's a light statement of determination. Don't forget I did it with a kid-smelling idea so that I could remember it every time I saw it. ") Is that a very serious decision?"

It's about the way of life.

Kaoru was unable to connect the conversation well, as she was too busy fidgeting.

I also felt restless in my skirt, which I hadn't worn for a long time.

Unlike pants, there is nothing under the crotch, which is sooooo uncomfortable.

"There you go. It's what I did when my parents died, or I lost my place in the world, or when I was recovering from that.

Tëm, it's heavy.

"..... What is the content of that resolution?"

When I got the first one, I thought, "I'll work hard for my mother's sake. The second was to be strong so that I wouldn't lose even if I had to work alone. And the third one was

Then, I had a little time.

I wondered if it might be something hard to say, and then Kaoru said, "I knew it.

Just as I was about to say, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry," the next sentence came.

(alt: I tried to say that, and the continuation came.) The third is to become a person who can support others. I was just about to enter high school, so when I found out about Hakuryo later, I thought it was a great opportunity for me. I also thought the timing was a little too good.

(alt: "The third is," Become a human being who can support someone. " Immediately before going to high school, that's why when I learned about Hakurei Ryo later, I thought it was a ship. Well, I thought the timing was a little too good. ") "....., yeah?"

Muttering, Kaoru put on her headpiece and looked up at

Hino said, "It's not serious.

I said, "I am not a good person.

For some people, this may be true.

But even so.

Without trust, they would never have spoken to us.

..... Okay."

I have confidence in Hino.

He may be a little sloppy with women, but basically he's a good guy.

Otherwise, they would have been kicked out of the dormitory long ago.

That's why was the best place for me to start if I wanted to show my true self.

I'm very, very embarrassed, and my head is dizzy from the heat, but - still, I want to be seen by the person who revealed my inner self to me like that.

Take a deep breath and then clench your fists tightly.

Place one hand on your chest, which is cramped with anxiety, and take another deep breath.

After coming to terms with herself, Kaoru opens the door to the locker room and steps out the other side.

I would never lie about such a thing. Well, I'm sure it doesn't make you happy to be told that you look good as a transvestite."

(alt: "I don't lie because of that Well, I'm not happy to be told that a woman looks good on me.") Yes, yes, you're absolutely right! Yeah, I'm not happy at all!

"....., you're on a roll, man."

(alt: "..... Tension is high, you") Hino frowns somewhat doubtfully, but Kaoru is completely oblivious to this.

I put on the maid's outfit with the intention of throwing myself into Keron Falls, but I am truly glad I did.

I never expected to be told I looked good or to receive even the slightest compliment.

I've always worried that my body is not feminine compared to other girls, but if there is someone who says it still looks good on me, then maybe it's not a bad idea to dress like a woman.

If Hino can say that, I think it's possible.

My chest, which was so heavy before, now feels so light.

I feel like I can do anything now, and I want to share this joy.

Driven by the urge to tell everyone that she is a woman, Kaoru is tempted to risk losing her secret.



A knock at the door brought me to my senses just in time.

How is it? Are you ready?

"Oh, this one's okay. I'll open it now."

Kaoru watches Hino move in response to the muffled voice of Dr. Fukaba, while Kaoru's heart beats strangely in her chest.

..... Oh, that was close.

What was I about to do?

We almost did something terrible.

For some unknown reason, I was supposed to enter the school as a man, and I was supposed to go there for three years without being discovered, but I ended up destroying everything. No, I haven't trained myself well enough.

(alt: For some reason, I was supposed to enter the school as a man, and even though I was planning to continue going for three years without losing my mind, I couldn't seem to destroy everything myself ... No, I don't have enough training. ..) You have to be cool, calm, and collected.

It seems that Hino opened the door while Kaoru was secretly repeating deep breathing.

After looking at Kaoru, he looked at Hino, who was standing by the door, and frowned, "Excuse me, but who are you?

"..... you even say that"

(alt: "..... Don't say that to you") I was told, "..... Oh, it's Mr. Hino, isn't it? You did a very good job with the costume.

You're not doing that great at, huh? Sanke are all dressed?

"Yeah it's pretty embarrassing, but"

The hushed voice reminds Kaoru that she has another comrade who is experiencing the hardships of cross-dressing.

Yes, it's not so bad because we are women, but Sanke are men, and they have to wear skirts and pretend to be pretending.

I decided not to laugh at them, no matter how ugly they looked, and warmly greeted Sanke as they entered the locker room.

..... I saw it, and I did it.

The scene shows Mitsuru Sanke blushing while perfectly dressed in a maid's outfit.

I was not sure if it was a woman's face or a man's face.

(alt: — I certainly thought it was a woman's face.) Although only a little taller than himself, he was small for a boy, with a thin frame and a somewhat soft touch.

I never thought I would look so good in a cross-dressing outfit.

What is that fusion of fluffy hair and the headpiece?

The short hair in the back is now semi-long with a wig, making her look adorable.

It is not stuffed with anything, but the frills on the bust give it a soft impression.

For some reason, the skirt is short, and the legs that stretch out from it are so thin that they look great in white tights. Whenever she wriggles and shakes her body in the restless wind, it seems as if she is emitting some kind of pheromone, and it is so perfect that it is almost as if she is wearing a pheromone hat. "Oh, it suits you to a fine degree. Yes, it looks great on you.

(alt: For some reason, the length of the skirt is short, and the legs that extend from it are thin, and the white tights look good ... It's so perfect that it feels like ... "Oh, it looks great. Yeah, it looks great.")! "Well, I don't know if that's true, but I'm not the least bit flattered by the compliment."

No, no, no, you should be proud of yourself because you look so good. She's a beautiful girl no matter how you look at her.

.....!!! "A beautiful girl is Daichi, you look better in a maid's outfit.

Daichi looks good on you, but you're already getting paid for it. Just go ahead and take class in that outfit every day starting tomorrow.

Yes! You know, you think so, too, Daichi. - Ow! Why did you kick there?

I don't give a shit!

I don't know, you're, that's why you're hurting! I mean, you're a teacher standing there silently! There's violence going on right in front of you, so stop it!

(alt: "Do you know ... That's why it hurts !? A teacher watching silently there! The violence is taking place in front of you, so stop it!") "It's my own fault, so I had to do what I had to do."

While listening to the intelligent and beautiful Ms. Fukaba turn a sympathetic eye toward me and say this, Kaoru does not stop kicking.

The hem of seems to be a little short.

(alt: "That ... I feel like the hem is rather short ...") That's what the president wants, so give it up."

Kaoru was even more mortified to see Sanke Mitsuru, who looked much better in the maid's outfit than she did, shrugging her shoulders upon hearing this.

I wanted to scream, "I knew I shouldn't have worn this dress," but I let the kick take over and slammed it into my roommate, who was insensitive and didn't understand women's feelings.

The preparation for the event was going on even while they were changing clothes and getting kicked around.

The café terrace was to be divided by the female members only, and the boys and some of the girls were to have a mixed coffee shop on the bottom level of the Tansuiro.

At the moment, the room is filled only with butler and maid uniforms, so there's a sense of unity, but I wonder what will happen when the guy from Todoroki arrives.

I know it won't end well.

According to Sanke, they are still unsure of what to wear.

It is good to get lost in life as it is.

Incidentally, Akiharu was treated by everyone as a stranger.

..... It's pretty depressing, but you can't stay in the damage forever.

Daichi and Sanke are also working hard.

I am not the only one in pain.

..... However, he of Sanke is really great. Look at how jealous the girls are of them.

(alt: "... But the guys from Sanke are really amazing. Look, the jealousy of the girls is getting strict.") I'm not sure how to describe it. If it's that cute, it must be complicated for people to wear the same clothes. And it's a man who is wearing it. It's a very serious issue that affects my good name as a woman.

(alt: "... If it's so cute, it's complicated for a person to wear the same clothes. Moreover, it's a man who wears it. It's a very serious problem related to a ticket as a woman.") I don't know. Well, I'm so in it that I wouldn't be surprised if you told me you were actually a woman.

(alt: "That's right. Well, I'm not surprised to hear that she's actually a woman.") He is of sound mind, and you can tell by his facial expressions that he is losing his energy more and more.

Even so, the level of bishojo has not dropped at all, which is also amazing.

Meanwhile, Daichi, who was also wearing a maid's uniform but was in a bad mood the whole time, looked shocked for some reason and said, "I didn't think it was possible, since I was born and raised in the worst circumstances of a family of ninjas, my parents were ninjas. I was born and raised in the worst possible circumstances, and as a result of an unreasonable bet with my parents to win my freedom, I had to enter Hakuryo as a man, even though I am a woman.

(alt: On the other hand, when it comes to the land that is in a bad mood for a long time while wearing maid clothes, the expression is astonishingly dyed as if for some reason. Because I was born and raised in the worst situation, I made an unreasonable bet with my parents to win freedom, and as a result, I had to enter Hakurei Ryo as a man even though I was a woman. ")

..... He made some very sick remarks in a serious tone.

Akiharu's cheeks flushed, and she wondered how she was going to butt in.

If he's serious about what he's saying, it's not funny to make fun of him. But seriously, would he say something like that? It's not a normal thing to say.

No, wait, this must be a reversal.

"Oh, I see. That's how it works."

"....., what's that?"

That's what you just said.

(alt: "Now, that's what you were saying ...") When Daichi starts off with this, his expression becomes one of obvious dismay.

Deciding that it must have been because he realized that he had misspoken, Akiharu's mouth turned into a smile.

Apparently, there is no mistake.

"Earth, you"

"..... つ....."

(alt: ".....") You have a hobby of writing comics or novels with that kind of setting, don't you? That's why you're squatting down to make such a dreamy setting for Sanke. You got a stomach ache?"

"..... I had a heart attack!"

(alt: "..... It was bad for my heart!") Akiharu involuntarily flinched as Daichi gave him a tremendous glare from a low position.

I thought I was absolutely right, but this reaction makes a difference? Or perhaps it's not that my heart hurts, but that it's bad for my heart.? I was feeling like a detective for a moment, but then, in no time at all, I felt like a bonkers idiot.

Moreover, if you look closely, you can see Daichi's eyes are slightly teary, and he is practically practicing guilt.

Unsure of what to do in this situation, Akiharu quickly glanced at his surroundings and said, "Ah, I'm going to go to a meeting at Fukayasu's place.

(alt: Not knowing what to do in this situation, Akiharu quickly crawls his gaze to the surroundings and says, "Ah ... I'm going to meet in a quiet place ...") At the most opportune moment, I decided to quickly run away to a nearby teacher in glasses and maid's outfit.

I am so pathetic that I am so quick to judge.

Anyway, I didn't want to be kicked again, so I quickly moved on.

Fukaba glanced at me, but there seemed to be no need for us to talk to each other.

"....., all we have to do is wait."

(alt: "... I just have to wait.") The start time will be in a few minutes, but there is nothing in particular to do.

Since Yansuiro is originally a place for enjoying tea, you don't need to set up your own restaurant.

Once you are dressed, all you have to do is to serve customers as you normally would.

However, it is unclear whether it is possible to do so as usual.

Daichi and Sanke have created some kind of negative aura, while the girls are happy to be dressed as men and have created excitement.

And now, when Shikikagami fell down, the button on his shirt burst open and he is in a mess.

It's impossible to keep those breasts in check even if you wear a shirt that's a little bigger than the men's shirts, right?

Watching Shikikagami running away to the inside of Yansuiro with her arms around her chest, I felt a sense of peace.

If not directly involved, he is an excellent healer.

Sanke's maid uniforms were also quite a comfort.

He seems to get restless if he's not doing something, so he starts fine-tuning the tablecloth one by one, which makes him look about 20% more cooperative than usual.

But that's a pretty girl no matter how you look at it, right?"

Perhaps it is my imagination, but everything around me seems to be sparkling.

I wonder if that's what they call "bishojo effects".

The next moment, when Akiharu was thinking about such a thing in a daze in the brief peace and quiet of the day, was a moment of great joy.

"Phew..... Where's the beauty in that?"

I was in the middle of the night, and I was in the middle of the night, and I was in the middle of the night, and I was in the middle of the night.

Hearing the voices that pass by in vain lowers the tension, but even so, Akiharu still looks around.

We already know which happy guy it is, but we don't know where he will appear from.

As I was searching for it with the feeling of an amusement park hero show, I saw a red rose petal out of nowhere.

And then... "Whoo!"

With a shout, Daikichi Kazamatsuri, dressed in a white costume, came down.

At the sight of this, Akiharu was stunned with his mouth hanging open.

..... It's literally raining.

The higher you go up, the smaller the area of Yansuiro becomes, and although there is a fence around the perimeter to prevent falls, it's easy to climb over if you want to. It's seven meters from the top level to here. How desperate is this guy to jump off the roof and climb up to the top of the mountain, where if you're not careful you can die?

Moreover, the way he spun around on the spot showed that he had not even sprained his leg.

What a waste of athletic ability.

Having caught me off guard, Daikichi smiled a satisfied smile and gently placed a rose in front of his mouth, "I was elegantly casting a shadow because of the nice weather, when I heard a strange word from down below: I had to make a bit of a grand entrance.

"..... a little? And you go to all the trouble of throwing rose petals at me, and you think you're being humble?"

I can't say that this is a trivial matter. What is important is that the word "beautiful" was used for someone other than this Kazei Kouichiro!

No, it's more trivial.

Since there is no one else to butt in, Akiharu fulfills his role as if it were his duty.

However, since Daikichi does not have ears to hear, it is meaningless for me to say anything to him.

"Well, who would you say is beautiful? There should be only a handful of people in Baili Ling who are beautiful in my eyes.?"

As expected, the narcissist who had fallen from the heavens was in high spirits, ignoring us and beginning to look around.

Akiharu sighed, folded his arms, and watched in silence.

I don't feel motivated to teach, and at the same time, it seems impossible to help Sanke because they are too far away from each other.

Sanke were still standing there in a state of complete and utter disbelief, as if Daikichi's appearance had been too much of a shock to them.

They are not able to run or hide.

And, of course, it's always, ".....?"

It was easy for them to find us.

Daikichi's gaze locked on to the maid-dressed Sanke, and he remained frozen in place.

While Akiharu watches to see how he will react, there is an unusually long silence, even for a talkative guy. "— — — Excellent!

(alt: Now, while Akiharu is watching what kind of reaction he will make, a long silence continues, which is unusual for a talkative guy ... "————— Great!") The Yan Suirou was filled with words of praise.

I've never seen anyone who fits the word "dainty" so perfectly.! What a godsend, she's not dressed for the occasion, she's dressed for the occasion, she's a force to be reckoned with!"

"Oh, um,, do you even know who I am,?"

Of course I do! People like you are what we call 'the person chosen to wear the maid's uniform'.!

(alt: "Of course! A person like you is called a" human being chosen for maid clothes "...!") No, no, no, that's not what I meant! It's me! It's Sanke Mitsuru!

"Hmph, such a name is not appropriate for a supreme human being, Alice of my heart."

When Daikichi said this, he put his hand on his face and made an exaggerated gesture of looking up to the heavens.

..... I didn't think it would come to that.

According to Akiharu's forecast, he would have lifted them up a little and then shifted to appealing to himself, which is his usual pattern, but he was purely praising Sanke.

..... Hm? Is it pure or what? And I don't think he casually admits that he is the third family, do you? Anyway, Daikichi's attitude was completely different from usual, and Sanke were blatantly scared of him.

But the little animal-like figure of the girl, shrinking and trembling, is nothing short of the most beautiful girl I've ever seen.

Oh my God, he's so cute that if I met him without knowing anything about him, I'd be inadvertently attracted to him. While Sanke made me wonder if he really is a man, Daikichi's excitement seemed to increase, and he opened his arms in an exaggerated gesture and said, "Wonderful! When was the last time I was attracted to someone other than myself!

(alt: Dangerous, it's so cute that if you meet without knowing anything, you'll fall in love with it. Spreading your arms out with a gesture, "Wonderful ... When will I be gesturing, such as when I'm thrilled by someone other than me!") "Oh no,, I'm a man!"

I'm not going to tell you that. I'm sure you're still adorable in that way."

(alt: "Hmm ... I don't have to tell such a bad lie. Such a figure is also adorable.") Another great misstatement.

You are not willing to admit what is not good for you, or you are very lucky.

"But, but, but,, you see, the boy, Daichi, you're beautiful, too.?"

Ah, he was selling his own kind.

Sanke must be feeling a sense of imminent danger, which is rare for sensible people.

But Daikichi, waving the rose in his hand from side to side, was not satisfied.



I see, Daichi, you also embody considerable beauty. However, you are in a class of your own. From your appearance to your facial expressions, from the tips of your fingers to every hair, every element of beauty in your body and soul is beautifully brought out by the maid's clothes.

Uu..... uu....."

(alt: "Uh Uh ...") That frightened gesture is also perfect. What do you think, my dear? How would you like to be my mistress?"

"What is he talking about?

Oh, Sanke ran into each other.

And it's intense, which is very rare indeed.

Well, even Akiharu, who was listening by my side, couldn't help but poke his head in.

Daikichi's remarks were so out of line, yet he was still smiling in an offended manner.

There is nothing to worry about. I'm not proposing this because I have anything objectionable in mind, but rather because the extract that makes up my beauty doesn't include sexual desire.

Don't say "extract".

"Okay, then, what do you expect to do?"

No, it's just what they say. All you have to do is to receive my love and behave the way I want you to, when I want you to, in that maid's outfit, of course."

What do you really mean?

"I'm sure I'll have requests for my favorite poses and dialogue, but I'd appreciate it if you'd be willing to oblige."

(alt: "I might request my favorite poses and lines, but I'm looking forward to working with you, right?") Did you just go into a detailed explanation of the details when you didn't even take on the job?

Sanke make a series of threatening thrusts with astonished expressions on their faces.

Today is the day we get to see an unexpected side of this guy.

I feel like I'm getting a little something out of this.

Since he is on the outside, Akiharu thinks of this in a lighthearted manner, but apparently the people involved do not have the luxury to do so.

"..... no,"

Sanke, who were trembling like fawns, twisted their faces in fear and said, "No!

I screamed and ran away as fast as I could.

Wow is fast and powerful.

The three small families, no matter how well trained they are in obedience courses, were able to run away from the table.

So this is what is meant by the power of a fool in the fireplace.

'Huh. I see. If you can catch him, you can be his mistress.

(alt: "Hmm ... I see. If you can grab it, you can become a mistress — That's right!") And Daikichi, who nodded his head in self-satisfaction, ran after him.

Oh, no! Get away from me! Get away from me!

(alt: "Gya — — — — !? Don't come here! Go somewhere — — —!") You're quite a good gambler, aren't you, trying to rush me with a few words?"

The conversation seemed to boil his brain, and he decided to pretend to be someone else while scratching his neck with his finger.

They pretend not to see the devastation that is taking place on the floor.

....., but I think we can probably get away with it."

It's like a tragic chase between a rat and a perverted cat, but Sanke aren't exactly in the education department.

It may not be inexhaustible, but you won't run out of energy that easily.
Chastity is at stake.

The question is whether or not Daikichi, who is a pervert, would normally run out of energy.
..... but since we are talking about a pervert, I am not sure.

(alt: The problem is whether Daikichi, who is a metamorphosis that is out of the ordinary, causes a lack of physical strength in common sense, but ... I don't know because it is a metamorphosis.) For now, Akiharu prayed for the safety of Sanke as he heard their screams in the distance, and then spoke to the nearby Fukaba.

"So, what are you going to do? I'm in a lot of trouble.

..... We have no choice but to cancel the meeting. Mr. Hino, please cooperate with the other students and protect Ms. Sanke. If she stops wearing women's clothing, she will be safe for now.

(alt: "... There is no way, I will cancel it. Mr. Hino, please cooperate with other students to protect Mr. Mika. If you stop dressing up as a woman, you will be relieved for the time being.") I don't know what happened after that, but, you know...

(alt: "I don't know what happened after that, but ...") If the days of being chased around by that perverted narcissist begin, I can only feel sorry for Sanke.

The only relief is that Daikichi doesn't seem to realize that Sanke are inside.

If it comes down to it, you can undress them in front of you and strip them naked. No, if that doesn't work, that would be a tragedy, so I'd try to avoid using that method if at all possible.

(alt: In the event of an emergency, I could take it off in front of my eyes and leave it naked ... No, it would be a tragedy if that didn't help, so I should avoid using that hand as much as possible.) But I guess it will be a great trauma for me now.

It's a pity that the chairman of the board of directors made such a stupid plan.

And speaking of pitiful, here's one more.

Akiharu looked at Fukagan, who still maintained a cool and intelligent expression, and said, "It's tough on you, too, isn't it? It's not the board chairman but the teacher who has to take the responsibility for this situation, isn't it?"

..... Yes. I'm the field supervisor."

I am sorry for your loss. Maybe in the next life there will be good things for you."

"..... ハア"

(alt: "..... Huh") After a long silence, Akiharu clasped his hands together in his heart at the sight of Fukaba letting out a weary sigh.

Then, listening to the screams and laughter coming from somewhere, I began to think about how to calm the situation down.

"Hey, what a brilliant costume I'm wearing! Wearing a tiger patterned uniform and too flashy orange glasses, I look like a Kansai person, don't I? Look at this bracelet! It's a brand-name patina with a huge golden sheen! It took a little time, but I'm sure no one will complain after all this work! Why is there no one at? And where the hell is this battlefield, anyway? What the hell happened here that I don't know about! Someone, someone explain it to me! Hey, somebody! Is there anyone here? The nice guy Mr. Todoroki is asking questions. He's getting lonelier and lonelier. If I don't do something, she might cry, right?

..... Hey? O-okay"

