

I'm sure you've heard that I'll do whatever you say. I hope you are looking forward to it.

(alt: "I hear you say anything, —. I hope you're looking forward to it. ") Saying this with an arrogant victor's smile, Selnia lori Flameheart walked out of sight.

The winner gets to say whatever they want to the loser, and the loser gets to say whatever they want to the winner.

This is a rather common punishment game, but if you play with the wrong person, you are guaranteed to have a disastrous experience and not be able to laugh at all.

And, as expected, it was not at all funny.

"Ah, the queen has given her orders!"

Selnia is already in great shape as she flexes her whip with both hands, making a loud cracking sound.

She is dressed in a red, risqué vintage fashion and looks like an evil female cadre.

Then, as if to show her that she was on her knees, trembling with humiliation, she lifted her right foot off her high-heeled shoes and licked it as a sign of submission. Yes, I will wag my tail like a dog, revealing the pleasure of touching the skin of a noble human being!"

You can't do that!

When I refused, Selnia laughed with a bewitching glint in her eye and said, "Isn't that what a loser deserves? Or are you going to make a mistake in your promise? You are a lowly people who usually talk so high and mighty, and yet you can't even break your own word. You are a lowly people to be despised after all!

"What? I'm not inferior to you in terms of spirit, even if I'm in the obedience department!"

Then you will see for yourself that a man has no say in the matter! Now, you can kneel before me, hang your head, and lick it off your toes!

Ggh koo"

"Oh, how can I help you? It should not be a difficult order. How long are you planning on keeping this up?"

Shaking with humiliation, I bent down to protect my pride and put my hand on my protruding right leg as if I were handling a bomb.

"..... looks good! You look good from down low!"

(alt: "Huh ... Huh, that's good! You look good in a low position!") Oh, Damn it, I'm sure you're in a good mood. You're serving me like a dog, aren't you? You seem to have a talent for licking people's feet, don't you? And if it's all the same to you, you can keep it that way for the rest of your life.

"No, I don't know, I have a talent for licking feet."

(alt: "— No, I don't know, the talent for licking your legs ...") The meaning of the story had become unclear, so Akiharu ended his rambling escapade with a dig at himself.

I tried to get rid of my mind, thinking that I could forget the heat and the weight of my luggage, but it seemed that I had made a mistake in many settings.

Maybe the "whip to vintage" phase was a little strange.

I tried to imagine a worse situation so that I could believe I was still in a better position. Hence, I was shallow.

(alt: I was trying to think that I was still in a better situation if I imagined a situation that was even worse than the current situation, but ... Yeah, it was shallow.) If you try to imagine a

nightmare in a tough situation, it will meander off in a terrible direction, and you'll end up with a seriously unintelligible development," he said, proving the point without measuring it.

Tired of this, Akiharu raised his face from his hiding place and said, ".....
wow"

The scenery was so beautiful in the summer that it almost made me dizzy.

The sun was shining brightly in the high, blue sky.

Wave after wave of light reflecting off of it, the sea is an even deeper blue.

Even the empty sandy beach seems to glow with a certain radiance that makes you want to step right in.

The scorching heat, the warm sea breezes, and everything else that makes summer so appealing.

..... die. Steamed to death."

(alt: "..... Die. Be steamed and die") Rest your elbows on the guardrail as if you were leaning against it, shoulders slumped.

I was full of complaints, but that should not be a surprise.

Blue sky.

The sea spreading out.

The heat is so hot that it burns the skin.

Why do I have to wear a shirt with a stand-up collar, all buttons fastened, a morning coat on top, and school uniform with slacks on the bottom?

And who can smile in such a state?

They say that the summer sun is murderous, but long-sleeved black top and bottom really die..... no matter how breathable or comfortable it is, it's meaningless in front of this temperature.

This sweat must have soaked through his shirt and into his jacket.

It's hellishly hot, the sea breeze is stroking my sweaty face and touching my nerves, and I've got heavy bags hanging from my hands.

..... In addition, a high-pitched voice accosted me.

What is this high discomfort index?

When Akiharu looked up in disgust, Selnia, who had her hands on her hips, looked down at him arrogantly.

It can't be helped because it's on a slope, but this composition is kind of annoying.

The coolness of her white summer dress, the fact that she has both hands free, and the hotness of her hair, which is still in a curly drill, all of these things make me sick to the bottom of my stomach.

Ah, damn, what kind of torture is this?



I'm not going to walk to the airport," he said, "but you wanted to walk, and that's why we had to go through all this trouble. Take a cab, you're a rich man!

He is a man who doesn't know the meaning of emotion. I wanted to look around for the first time in a long time, so it was only natural that I should walk. And if you want to use it, I'll have our hired car instead of a cab.

"Then call a hired car right now! If you don't want to do that, then take some of your luggage, or rather, since it's mostly your luggage, take it yourself!"

This is part of our training program.

(alt: "This is also part of the training Huff") The smile on his face is one of amusement while he is saying the most plausible things.

It is precisely because they understand that they are in a position where they cannot be challenged that they must be soaking in their superiority.

He was just now telling me to lick his feet in his delusion.

"....., oh, shit."

(alt: "... Ah, shit") Glaring at Selnia, who was not even sweating in such hot weather, Akiharu bravely stepped away from the guardrail.

While I am complaining here, I am losing energy and sweating nonstop.

If this happens, we should swallow our dissatisfaction, follow the selfish drill, and get to our destination as quickly as possible.

That is the correct attitude of an adult with mental superiority.

I am almost crushed by the laziness that hits me when I take a step forward, but I don't want Selnia, who is looking at me, to laugh at me any more, so I don't show it because I have an attitude.

Akiharu chewed his back teeth and proceeded with his steps, chastising himself.

Selnia nodded her head as if it were a matter of course, turned her back to us, and quickly walked away.

I envy her cool, wide-open clothes that show off her shoulder blades.

I don't really care about the whiteness of her skin, which almost reveals her veins, or the line of her waist, which is rounded despite her slimness.

I would like to appeal to them to give us cooler weather instead of that.

As this feeling seemed to burst in the depths of her heart, Akiharu overflowed with a loud sigh.

Then, as if hearing her, Selnia turns around and says, "Here, follow me. We're almost there.

..... Really? If it's not true, I'm going to run wild until my heart stops."

I won't tell such a stupid lie. And, yes, we should be there in less than five minutes.

With a graceful gesture, Selnia brushes back her shoulder-length hair and says, "We're almost home, my dear.

This was supposed to be good news, but Akiharu had a slightly mixed feeling about it.

Half of me is happy, and the other half wants to go home.

I have to go to this blonde driller's house now.

And it's not just about going.

Tëm, I'm going to stay here for two nights and three days.

"..... I really wonder what's going to happen to"

(alt: "..... I wonder what will happen") Akiharu sighed at the prospect of visiting the home of a young lady whose future seemed uncertain.

We are almost at the end of the semester.

It was 7:30 in the morning, and the two roommates were enjoying a quiet breakfast together at a six-seater table in a corner of the dormitory's cafeteria, which was not very popular because it was still 7:30 in the morning.

Hearing Daichi's sudden remark, Akiharu smeared butter on the bread rolls and said, "Yes, that's right.

I replied with a few innocuous words.

It was the middle of July, after the final exam and the follow-up exam were over.

The past week has been filled with morning classes, plays, and concert events, and my schedule has been so relaxed that I am already in a semi-summer vacation mode.

Even so, there were several times when I almost died because of the afternoon classes in the Education Department.

When we did something crazy like sewing while experiencing the same cold as the Antarctic in the middle of summer, we complained to the representative of the teachers and for some reason we had to be lectured by him.

They say it's to acclimatize your body before training for a snowmobiling emergency and to maintain focus under extreme conditions. Since when did butlers become lifesavers in the Danger Zone? Anyway, the semester ends at the end of this week.

Since transferring to Hakuryo, each day has seemed to take much longer than the last, but now summer vacation is finally here.

Do you think Daichi will come home right after the summer vacation? Or are you thinking of staying here for a while?"

I think I will go home for about a week after the Bon holidays. After that, I haven't decided anything in particular.

I see. Well, it's summer vacation, so I'd like to relax a little.

I heard that those who want to can do service work during the summer vacation, but it seems that not many people raise their hands.

I heard that there is a curriculum for students who stay in Japan for a long period of time, but it is unknown at this stage.

After thinking that it would be better to think about it after the summer vacation, Akiharu took a bite of the bread.

The butter is homemade from freshly squeezed milk from a dairy farm, so it's rich in the mouth, but when you finish it, it leaves only a slight taste... What can I say, master craftsmanship? It's just breakfast, but it gives me a great sense of satisfaction.

Although they may not look luxurious, the high quality of each piece is immediately apparent.

The orange juice is obviously freshly squeezed.

I heard that we are allowed to eat such delicious food for the purpose of cultivating our palates to match those of the upper class in anticipation of the future.

Fukaba said that if you can steal it, steal the taste too. But this is impossible.

(alt: Fukaka said that if you can steal, you can steal the taste, but ... No, this is impossible.)
You can't steal something like this overnight.

So I would like to eat well for the next three years.

Satisfied as usual with his breakfast, Akiharu returned his thoughts to the subject of Daichi.

I was like, "Well, where do your parents live? In Tokyo?"

My parents live in Tokyo (.....), but I go back to the countryside where my family lives. It's in the Kinki area.

"Oh, you mean like a family cemetery visit or something?"

..... I guess it's kind of the same thing."

While thinking that it should not have been a question that he was unsure of how to express himself, Akiharu sipped his juice.

I still can't measure the distance to Daichi very well, so I have to be careful not to plunge too deeply into Daichi at times like this.

There are things that no one wants to be touched, and if they feel the need to say something, they will say it themselves, so we have to be patient.

I'm going to visit the grave at I should go there too, right? It's only a one-day trip, so I can go at a suitable time when the Bon Festival comes around.

"Are you staying at your parents' or relatives' house?"

My parents are dead, and my relatives are not so close. But my grandfather might be worried about me. Maybe I should just show up.

(alt: "Well, my parents are dead and I'm not so close to my relatives. Oh, but maybe my grandfather is worried. Should I keep my face out ...") I haven't wasted any money since I joined Hakuryo, and I can handle the travel expenses.

It might be a good idea to go see them.

(alt: It may be good to go to see you because it is a good time.) I want to go fishing in a mountain stream for the first time in a long time. Well, how is the countryside there?

It's a place where there's nothing to see. It's, how should I say it deep in the mountains. There are few people, but there are deer, boars, and bears. You see rabbits and goats. There are snakes, bats, and leeches, so you have to be careful.

(alt: "Uh ... that's what ... there's nothing in the mountains. There aren't many people, but there are deer, wild boars, and bears. Don't see rabbits and goats. Snakes, bats, and leeches. Be careful ") Is it really countryside? Or is it a bustling animal ranch?"

When I questioned him about whether he was Japanese or not, he sulked and puffed up his cheeks a little. My parents live in the countryside, but they have electricity.

"No, that's a pretty strange standard, but what's?"

Akiharu, who was curious and wanted to ask deeper, suddenly raised an eyebrow.

I heard some noise, or rather, I am still doing it continuously.

There was a flurry of activity, and it sounded like someone was running somewhere.

Daichi, who was standing across from me, narrowed his eyes and quickly turned his gaze toward the entrance to the cafeteria.

Following her, Akiharu's gaze shifted to the double sliding door, and at that moment, with a loud bang, the door was opened.

While frowning at the unheard-of sound, Akiharu looks at the person standing by the hallway and becomes even more puzzled and suspicious.

There is only one Japanese-English quarter girl who wears a red one-piece school uniform with a vertical haircut that looks like a joke, instead of the school uniform of a maid or morning coat.

I was surprised to see Selnia Iori Flameheart breathing on her shoulder with her eyes blazing.

"What's with that guy,?"

"..... looks like it's looking for someone."

(alt: "... It looks like you're looking for someone.") Akiharu nodded in agreement with Daichi's opinion.

Selnia, with somewhat bloodshot eyes, was looking around the cafeteria.

..... No, it's not a simple scurrying around, it's more like a wild bird of prey.

I believe that was one step short of going off the rails.

Seeing the blonde driller like that, Akiharu thinks from the bottom of his heart.

I don't want to have anything to do with them.

While I was hoping that the target would be someone other than myself, Selnia's blue eyes caught Akiharu with piercing force, "You're here after all!

The target was cruelly confirmed and came toward us.

Even hungry vultures wouldn't have such a powerful atmosphere, and I really pity myself for being entangled with them.

When Akiharu finally puts the shredded bread back on the plate, the arriving Selnia comes to a stop right next to her.

He was smiling like he was proud of his victory, and I knew he was smelling trouble.

I think you're just in time. They say "haste makes waste" and "haste makes waste", but in this competitive world, you have to be lightning fast and win the game first!

Selnia, who was breathing a little heavily and started talking nonsense again, looked down at Akiharu with an aggressive smile and said, "That's why I went to all this trouble to bring you to a place like this! Now, after expressing your gratitude for this great honor, you may recite the words of agreement!

I'm a sensible person and I don't know what you mean, so I'm just going to say no for now. I don't know what it is, but I refuse."

(alt: "... As usual, what you say is unclear to me as a common sense person, so I refuse it for the time being. I don't know what it is, but I refuse.") I'm not asking you to agree with what I just said. What I ask you to agree with is this!

When Selnia tried to calmly butt in, she slapped the table in front of Akiharu hard.

We are having a meal here, and you have no manners.

Just as Akiharu was about to open his mouth to complain to, he noticed something on the table.

The place where Selnia just put her hand.

A card the size of a business card remains there.

I recognized something similar, so I picked it up and took a closer look at and sure enough, there it was.

Is this the partner card for the exam?"

Yes, that's right. And one more thing.

Selnia stopped speaking and crossed her arms as if she was trying to be gracious, and Akiharu looked up at her with a suspicious look.

I didn't even know that the N.E.C. test was going to be held until after summer vacation, and I still can't imagine what it is going to be about.

And yet, the conviction that this will never lead to happiness for me is so empty.

When Akiharu was half-hearted, Selnia folded her arms and puffed out her chest.

They may want to look big, but if they do, even just their large breasts will be emphasized and honestly, it's hard to know where to put my eyes.

I don't look away because it makes me feel like I'm losing.

I'm going to ask you to settle up your accounts. You said you would do whatever I asked.

"Oh,? That's what you're talking about when you lose a game of chess at, right?"

When I was told this, I remembered that such a thing had happened to Akiharu as well.

After the follow-up exam, when I was playing chess with Selnia, Shikikagami's sister called me over and said, "If you win this game, I'll do whatever you say.

I should have said.

..... though.

Shikikagami, in his usual clumsy fashion, pulled the chessboard back and forth, which should have resulted in a no-count under normal circumstances.

And yet, this drill, of all things, is a "So, you lost spectacularly, didn't you? Unfortunately, the board was broken by Shikikagami, but that doesn't change the fact!

"..... No, you..."

(alt: "..... No, you,") My orders are to appoint me as your partner for this examination!

Akiharu was about to make a common-sense comment, but Selnia's words made him decide against it.

What did you just say? The order is to appoint a partner? What's that? While Akiharu tried to sort things out in his confused mind, he raised one hand and said, "Hey, just wait a minute.

The company appealed to the public.

"Well, what's that,? So, does that mean I can get even just by naming you as my partner for the next exam?"

When I said it out loud, it didn't seem real at all.

This makes the Selnia not tasty at all, nor is it punishing.

In fact, it's almost to our benefit.

It is natural to wonder if there is something behind this, but I said, "Of course, I won't accept any objections. It was you who said that you would listen to anything I say, Akiharu Hino!

It is strange that I feel as if I cannot really oppose such a thing when I am told to do so with a sharp sniffle.

No, it's not about subservience, it's simply, "It's going to be a waste of time to go against you, isn't it?"

I was resigned to the fact that I would never be able to do it again.

The fact that I'm so sure of my own knowledge makes me a bit disgusted,....., but it can't be helped, Akiharu decided.

It's better than being asked to do something more outrageous.

With a sigh, Akiharu picked up the partner card on the table and said, "I understand I will definitely nominate you for the next examination. Is this correct?"

Yes, that's good enough.

Seeing Selnia's smile deepen with plenty of time to spare makes me wonder if I have made a bad decision after all.

Just as she began to regret her decision, she heard footsteps coming from the open entrance.

I looked at her and thought, "What is it this time?" I looked at her and said, "..... Tomomi?"

There was Tomomi Saikyo, a childhood friend who was breathing hard and moving her shoulders up and down.

Apparently, this guy came running, too.

I have a feeling that the ladies here violate their manners with impunity.

Well, Tomomi is from a commoner's background, just like me.

Even so, it is rare to see him appear in such a hurry.

The catsuit is as good as the actor's face, and he should be more modest in his behavior as long as he is playing the honor student.

As Akiharu wondered if something had happened, Tomomi appeared just like Selnia and immediately looked at him, biting her lip in frustration.

"..... Flame, Heart Mr. Hah! Hah! ... っ!"

(alt: "... Flame, Hart-san After all, it was here ...!") Yes, that's right. I have just made a promise to the people there to nominate me for the next examination.

As if in a triumphant declaration, Selnia puts her hand over her mouth and smiles wryly.

What kind of evil organization is this woman in charge of?

There are various questions and points to poke at, so Akiharu looks for the right moment to interrupt, but the atmosphere is so tense that he can't really get in the way.

..... or I don't want to get hit.

So naturally, I continued to watch their interaction.

Tomomi's blood pressure is probably elevated from running, and the honor student mask she usually wears has fallen off halfway through, giving way to a belligerent look in her eyes. This is really happening.!"

Of course. No matter how many victor's rights I have, I don't want to do something so insolent as to turn down a prior contract. Then I'll do everything I can to get the deal done before anyone else does!

I'm glad you're able to think and exercise so honestly at first thing in the morning. I envy you."

It was a rare moment of honesty, not sarcasm.

If Akiharu was not mistaken, Tomomi's son had always been an early riser since elementary school.

He probably has low blood pressure, but he overcomes it with his perseverance to earn perfect attendance without being tardy, which is an unbelievable feat of perseverance.

I really don't want to make enemies.

However, Selnia, who is now in the enemy's position, smiled, confident of her victory and said, "I knew that if Saikyo-san liked these people and wanted to keep them, he would come to give them the card. But it's also a good opportunity to educate this man who never changes his attitude. It is time for him to learn to measure up, or else the pride of the Flameheart family will be devalued.

I see. If that's the case, Flameheart, I hope you and Akiharu-kun can get along well together.

The black-hearted drills who say things that don't make sense and smile while saying the same incomprehensible things.

Although he had no idea what this composition meant, Akiharu swallowed with bated breath.

I don't have any evidence, but for some reason I am sure that I will be the one who will be able to redeem the debt.

In an atmosphere of unnecessary tension, Tomomi puts back on her honor student mask and walks ladylike, stopping just short of Daichi.

He then offered a card to Daichi, who looked up at him suspiciously.

I can't really see what it is from Akihabara, but with this flow, it's not necessary to confirm it.

Anyway, Daichi-kun, can you take it?

"..... is fine if you just want to receive"

(alt: "... I don't want to just receive it, but ...") Daichi accepts the card in an unusually brusque tone, but I understand how he feels.

He is a very strange person to be pulled up on stage and kept at his own pace.

And my childhood friend, the young lady who is both the funny one and the one who is responsible for creating this atmosphere, says in a voice that echoes well in the dining room where the sound of the food has disappeared, "There are some differences between the past two exams and this one. The main reason may be the fact that the exams are held after the summer break."

I'm not" Hey. I haven't heard anything about it.

Akiharu made a natural protest, but Selnia turned away with her arms crossed and didn't respond.

I know it's too late to say this, but I think this guy has really strange communication skills.

I stopped relying on Selnia's refusal to explain and looked at Tomomi, who smiled kindly at me because of her surroundings and said, "The envelopes that should have arrived early this morning in each of the rooms in the upper school education department contained this partner card and the contents of this test. You are not prohibited from sharing this information with your obedience students. The participating students are required to give their partner's partner card to Mr. Fukakan by the day before the exam, and there will probably be a formal explanation during class today.

I don't know what it is about, but is this test important?"

Yes, in a sense. In any case.

Then, after a pause, Tomomi said,

"I'm going to stay at my partner's house for a couple of nights, and I'm going to take him home."

The dining room suddenly began to stir at the news.

In addition, Akiharu's mouth was half-open and she stopped thinking.

Overnight? Two or three nights? Do you want to make an offering? How can that be? So, Daichi? Will you accept my invitation?

"No, no,, if I have to stay the night, I'm"

Of course, you don't have to answer right away. We won't force you to do anything, and if you don't like it, please don't hesitate to tell us, okay?"

In front of the confused Akiharu, Tomomi and Daichi were discussing about the test.

Tomomi's smile deepened as she looked at Daichi, who was upset and clearly not interested, and then she gently moved her face to his ear and seemed to whisper something to him.

The moment I saw this, my face hardened visibly.

Akiharu couldn't imagine what Tomomi's guy was talking about, so he twisted his neck and said, "..... I understand. I will accept your invitation gratefully.

Perhaps it was a change of heart, but Daichi readily accepted.

However, his complexion was a little worse.

Tomomi nodded as if she deserved it, Selnia sniffed a little uninterestedly, Daichi sighed with regret, and Akiharu was thinking realistically about the future.

Are we going to Selnia's house? We will go to the other's house together.

It's an exam, but it's also a way to experience a real young lady's home and the workings of her servants for later study. But that's, I don't know, a different way of looking at it.

..... No, that's not true, but still, hey... I deny the possibilities that haze in my mind, but they cling to me and won't go away from my mind.

(alt: Although it is an exam, I wonder if it means that you will experience the work of a real young lady's house and servants for later study, but ... What do you mean, from a different point of view No, I don't think that's the case, but it's still I deny the possibility that it might come up with a haze, but it doesn't disappear from my head so that it clings to me.)

With a small snarl, Akiharu folds his arms and thinks.

I have an appeal to myself that this is a problem that must be solved with the highest priority.

So I quickly ignored the rose petals blowing in from somewhere.

..... is a very exciting time for you, gentlemen. It's very thoughtful of you to warm up the place before the star of the show makes his appearance.

(alt: "Hmm ... It looks like it's exciting, you guys. It's nice to be warming up the place before the true hit comes out.") "..... Wind Festival Kun?"

"Why do you show up here at such a place and at such a time?"

I ignored all the familiar narcissistic voices.

I'm sure you know that, don't you? Wherever people's attention is focused, there is a Fusai Kouichiro. Even though I have no intention of doing so, should I say it's a blessing in disguise that I find myself on this enchanting stage?"

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) "....."

Dear Mr. Kazamatsuri,, you look great today too.!

(alt: "Kazesai-sama ... It's wonderful today ...!") "Really, Oh, this is my lucky day."

The "monkey-dog" mood is quickly turning into "hilarious," and the female student in the N.E.C. is so excited that she knows exactly what I'm looking for, but I ignore her.

I've been looking at and see that the partner card is the item in the vortex, isn't it? Very conveniently, I have one myself right now."

"And, Mr. Kanchiro! Please give me that card!

"Oh, that's so sneaky. Mr. Kazamatsuri, not to these glasses, but to me!

"No, this is a difference of style and love for me!"

Oh well, I'm at a loss. My love is infinite, but I only have one card to play. It's hard to choose who will receive my love on behalf of me. If there was another me, I would have given the card to the other me!

(alt: "Oh, I'm in trouble ... My love is infinite, but I only have one card. It's hard to choose who will receive my love on behalf of me. At least I am. If there was another one — I was giving the card to another one of me! ") What is this demented C-grade comedy?

Akiharu scratched his head and looked at Selnia standing awkwardly on the side, and thought again, "I still don't have it.

I don't mean to say that it's an exam, but inviting them to stay at your house during the summer vacation, it's as if they like you.

"....., you've got it all wrong."

(alt: "..... Misunderstanding, is n't it?") In a self-mocking tone, Akiharu muttered to himself, "Maybe, just maybe..." which still did not leave his mind.

I shook my head at this convenient fantasy.

The day of the exam came.

"Oh, shit. I was wrong, wasn't I? This is unbelievable!

Akiharu shouted in a desperate mood, complaining about the situation in which he could not even wipe his sweat.

Since they have already been walking for more than 30 minutes under severe conditions, they would have collapsed from heatstroke or heat exhaustion long ago.

But the two months of perverted classes had apparently created a strange immunity in my body.

I'm glad.

Selnia is walking ahead of me, walking briskly, and every once in a while she turns to me and says, "You're slow, don't waste your time!

Or, "Hmmm, you're so poor."

He provoked me with a "I'm not a good person, I'm not a good person.

It made my heart so hot inside that I could not lose to the heat.

How much do we have to be pushed around because of this drill's selfishness?

There is no way that I can have a good enough imagination to think that I still have a favorable impression of you after being treated like this.

If it's around the roar, "That's an expression of love, you know!"

But I don't appreciate that kind of love that is overflowing with a sex-crazed love.

So, about half of my frustration is a little bit of embarrassment and anger at myself for having had high expectations.

One more thing, in the sense that my expectations were disappointed.

I guess it's not really a problem, since it was completely my imagination, but I thought, "Since it's a quarter, I'm sure it's foreign, but it's not. No, it's a passport. When I was told that I didn't need to bring my own, I considered domestic possibilities, but then I thought about the old Karuizawa or Rokuroku-so, or in Tokyo, Shirokane, Daikanyama, or Azabu.

(alt: This was a perfect belief, so I can't help saying that it can't be helped, but "... I thought it was a foreign country because it was a quarter ... No, my passport was When I was told that I didn't need it, I thought about the possibility of domestic use, but the old Karuizawa, Rokurokuso, Shirokane, Daikanyama, Azabu, etc. in Tokyo ... ") What are you talking about? If you have time for that, move your legs faster!

"Oh, shut up! You have more to say than that after so spectacularly destroying the public's illusions!

Just as she was about to block her way, she heard Selnia's voice for the umpteenth time today, and Akiharu couldn't help but raise her voice in response.

At the tragic plea of the representative of the common people, the young lady, Drill, frowned quizzically and said, "..... What are you talking nonsense about? It's not getting through to me at all.

So, you see, what I want to say is, this is the place! How is it that you, a quarter-lady, have a house in Japan, and why is it in Atami?

The questioning arrows seem to come from the bottom of her soul, and Selnia's face turns choked.

But Akiharu was more seriously damaged.

Because it is Atami.

The sky is high, the sea is blue, and the location is quite nice, but this is Atami no matter how you look at it.

It is a famous hot spring resort.

A large percentage of the people they passed were old people.

There are many souvenir shops in the town, selling such items as onsen manju (hot spring buns).

It is a place where the smell of sulfur is stronger than the scent of the sea.

It is a very touristy place.

It's crazy to think that is the home of a Japanese-English quarter blonde who goes to the prestigious Hakurei Ling.

I feel so cheated.

When Akiharu glared up at her with various grudges, Selnia finally turned away with an awkward look on her face and said, "..... I have no choice, you know. Father really wants to build a home with a high-quality hot spring. Kusatsu and Yufuin were on the list, but your mother convinced him to go to Atami, which is still close to the city center.

Just because it's doesn't mean it has to be a place where you can feel at home in a different way."

So it can't be helped! Because of his work, your father bought a designer apartment in Tokyo and lives there five days a week, so if he wants to take a weekend trip to the hot springs to relieve his fatigue, we have no choice but to nod our heads!

"Come on, man, protest! You British aristocrat, why don't you go live somewhere a little more exotic, somewhere with the status of a rich man!"

"— — The hot springs are amazing! Once you fall in love with it, you will never get out of it!

You're a prisoner of war, too!

What's wrong with that?

I'm sorry! You destroyed my dreams, my hopes, my aspirations, you're bad enough!"

(alt: "It's bad! It's bad enough to destroy my dreams, hopes and longings!") I don't know anything about that!

(alt: "I don't know that !?") "Shut the fuck up and apologize! I want you to apologize to me all over again for messing with my feelings!"

I'm so heated up that I don't know what I'm saying, but I can't stop, I can't stop.

(alt: I don't know what I'm talking about because I'm heating up, but I can't stop it. I can't stop.)

Akiharu took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to yell at him until he collapses from acid deprivation. huh?"

Suddenly feeling that something was wrong, Akiharu interrupts his yell.

At about the same time, Selnia, who had been glaring at us with an angry shoulder, looks around in a panicked manner and pulls a hard face.

It is not surprising that Akiharu had a similar face.

I was so engrossed in the argument that I didn't notice it, but before I knew it, a crowd of people had gathered around.

Moreover, they were watching me so closely that I could not fool myself into thinking that it was just a misunderstanding, and were whispering to each other about something.

"..... ma'am, that's"

(alt: "..... Wife, that") of Flameheart's and yes, of Hakurei Ling."

"..... LOL Genca"

(alt: "..... Filthy story Genka") Young people are thriving in this heat.

(alt: "Even though it's hot, young people aren't thriving ...") "....., I heard you were messing around with"

(alt: "... It seems like you're playing with it ...") "....., well, play around with"

(alt: "..... Well ... Play with me ...") The voices coming from all over the place made Akiharu feel as if he were about to fall to his knees.

I have no intention of doing so, but it has become a good way for wives to kill time in the late afternoon.

Moreover, one of them seemed to be completely exposed.

Not many people probably know that Hakuryo's obedience uniform is a butler's uniform, but it must be well-known that there is a local quarter-school girl who attends Hakuryo.

Just the thought of what people are saying about a young blonde beauty with a striking appearance and a young man in a conspicuous outfit makes me want to faint.

..... Anyway, there is only one thing to do now.

We need to leave this place as soon as possible and avoid any more ugliness.

Akiharu quickly looked at Selnia, and she immediately nodded her head.

Because of the emergency situation, communication is perfect.

I'm going to run.

"Copy."

Selnia turned on her heel and started running with the body language of a wild fox, and Akiharu chased after her with all his might.

The heat on his face was not at all apparent, whether it was from the sun or the fact that he was embarrassed to death.

"..... So, this is your house?"

To be exact, it is a house in Japan. The main house in England is more than ten times larger than this.

Selnia's words of bragging were met with a rare non-rebuttal from Akiharu, who voiced his admiration.

It took us only a few minutes to reach the Flameheart house from where we had had a barren argument, and from Akiharu's point of view, it was a magnificent mansion.

However, this is not the big house you see on TV overseas, but a big house on the Japanese level.

The amber walls and burgundy roof stand out, but other than that, the house looks like a large two-story house built on a fairly large site, so it doesn't feel intimidating or oppressive.

The number of rooms is eight. "There are eight rooms, and other than the hall, the wine cellar, and the cypress bath with natural hot spring water, it's not so different from a commoner's house, is it?"

I'm not sure if it's a good idea to have a room at or not, but it's a good idea to have a room at I hate to put it this way, but maybe it wasn't as big a deal as I expected."

(alt: "... No, the room has changed at some point, but ... well, that's right. It's bad to say this, but it might not have been much bigger than expected.") It can't be helped. It wasn't a matter of money. It was difficult to secure the land. We wanted a place that overlooked the ocean and was large enough to build a heliport in the garden, and this turned out to be the right size. Balance is important in everything.

Maybe that's just the way it is. No, I think it's a house of taste.

(alt: "Maybe that's the case ... No, I think it's a good hobby house.") I don't know if the design is good or bad, but it's much better than a big mansion that's been over-decorated Wait.

(alt: I don't know if the design is good or bad in Akiharu, but it's much better than the strangely rugged mansion Wait.) I almost didn't go through with it, but how can a heliport be included in the criteria?

And I really don't understand how I could take it for granted.

The sense of the weird richness of Baek Li-Ling is too much.

Now, don't be a fool and stay at the gate forever, let's go inside.

"..... Oh yo."

(alt: "..... Sure") As Akiharu, feeling a slight shock, lifted his luggage, Selnia pressed the intercom on the gatepost.

Within seconds, a gate nearly three meters long slides automatically to the side, opening the way for us to go through.

Selnia walked with a stately step toward the entrance, and Akiharu followed her while looking around.

I think it's a bit of a provincial behavior, but I defend myself by saying that what bothers me bothers me, so I can't help it.

After less than 30 seconds of walking through the gate, I arrived at the front door, and this time the door opened from the inside, without any signal, and said: "Go home, miss.

The woman who emerged from inside said she was happy to see him and bowed deeply.

She is wearing a cool sky-blue one-piece dress with a waist-worn apron, so she is most likely a servant of the Flameheart family.

She still looks about 20-and-a-half years old, but with dark brown medium hair and piercing steeple-colored eyes, she is not uniquely Japanese, just like Selnia.

Yet the language is Japanese with perfect intonation, which is very disconcerting.

Thinking that this was a real maid, Akiharu let out a deep sigh of relief.

I know I've seen a lot of maids, like Shaiyana, Hedier, and those who work in the cafeteria, but compared to them, I lack the superhuman power of professional perversion, which is a relief. And this is your good man!

..... I know it's been a while since I've said anything like this, but your head still seems to be boiling, Anna.

"Oh, that's terrible, young lady. A young lady who has never brought a friend home with her, and who would be so offended if she were to bring a gentleman home with her."

I don't think so. Oh, my God, I'll get going right now!

The maid, with her shoulders angry, walks into the house, and Selnia gives way to the maid, who steps aside.

However, the expression on his face is "huh?"

I was very dissatisfied.

Akiharu nodded his head slightly in his chest while following along so as not to be left behind by Selnia.

(alt: Akiharu also left in Selnia, keeping up with him so that he wouldn't eat it ... A small nod in his chest.) Yes, this servant is also a great eccentric.

I mean not like a servant, but like a normal, young, bouncy woman.

I thought to myself, "I wonder if the stressful nature of my job affects my personality," as I chased after the swaying drill hair.

There are only five servants in the house. One of them also serves as my father's private secretary. Therefore, there are four permanent employees. We sometimes hire help, but that should be a reasonable number of servants for a house of this size.

I don't know if it's appropriate or not, but don't you have a sponsor? The maid of honor.

No, I don't. No, there used to be, but Hakuryo requires students to live in dormitories from the middle school. What need is there for an acolyte when she comes back only once in a while?

Uh,, you're absolutely right."

When she is convinced, Selnia quickly moves upstairs.

On the way, there are water bottles the size of those in which adults could hide, and anime-style paintings hanging on the walls, which make us wonder what kind of hobby they have.

At the top of the stairs, just in front of the room on the right, Selnia turned around and said, "This is my room. Let's get your stuff for the time being.

Aiyo. So, where do I sleep? Preferably outside and not in the hallway.

I put down my bag and trunk and asked, "The three rooms in the back are the guest rooms. Take whichever room you like.

"Okay, I will."

I thought I would get a harassing answer like "the sofa in the living room" or "the storage room," but they treated me surprisingly like a human being.

If this were Tomomi, she would have set up a doghouse with impunity.

That's for sure.

I am relieved that Selnia does not seem to be the type to have such a bad temper.

That would be very helpful since I have to stay with them for three days.

But then, I'm a little concerned about future plans.

..... Let's put our stuff down for now. What should I do after that? Say hello to your parents?"

Father is busy and won't be back tonight, and mother will be in Spain until next month. So there is no need to say hello. I'm going to take a shower now, work up a sweat, and lie down for a while.

So I'm going to wash my face and can I borrow a towel?"

I was sweating as much as they were, or rather, I was sweating more than they were, dressed in my hot and uncomfortable clothes.

As for the bath, well, I would like to hold off until the evening, but I would like to at least wipe with a towel and change my clothes.

Since they were going to stay over and it was someone else's house, Akiharu made a shy request and ended up frowning suspiciously.

For some reason, Selnia had a wicked smile on her face, and she brushed back the vertical rolls she was so proud of.

It is a move that gives the impression that the winner has room to maneuver, and I have a bad feeling about it.

..... However, even though I have a bad feeling about this, I can't help but think it's a good thing... ..

(alt: However, even though I have a bad feeling, this is — "Huh Huh")
When I saw the driller begin to laugh like he couldn't stand it, my premonition changed to a certainty.

Ah, what is this?

I knew the end of the cold ramble within the first 30 seconds. It's very sad that I knew what was going to happen. Well, for now, I asked Selnia, feeling like I was dealing with a poor child.

(alt: It seems that the punch line of the cold comic story was understood in the first 30 seconds ... It is very painful to know the development ... Well, for the time being, ask Selnia with the feeling of dealing with a slightly poor child. I tried it.) "What's so funny about?"

It's obvious! It's time to bask in the glory of the time you went to the trouble of using your Winner's Rights to win!

I'm not sure what to say. "..... Well, yeah, let's hear it. What do you mean?"

The deliberate attitude of the adult made me wonder, "What's that? Is there something wrong with you?"

It is normal to think, "What is the point of this?"

But the other side is a runaway drill, a being far removed from the norm.

With a smile as if he had already won the world, he said, "There is no doubt in my mind that you will regret your decision to come to Hakuryo, for the best of hell awaits you! Yes, for now, go and buy a total of about 10 kilos of pickled wasabi sold in front of the station. On foot, of course! After that, I'll have them go to the beach and pick up trash. And after that, and after that..."

"..... Oh, so that's what they were planning to do after all."

(alt: "... Ah, after all, did you plan on doing that?") Of course! For all the humiliation and indignity I have suffered, I now repay you a thousandfold!

Selnia says the worst things without hesitation, but Akiharu doesn't feel angry about it.

It's rather pathetic and makes me want to cry.

What a useless child he is, I thought.

She gently wipes her tears and then places her hand on Selnia's shoulder and looks her straight in the eye.

I understand what you're trying to say. I understand very well, but you know what, Selnia?

"Oh, what is it? Be quick to beg for your life, okay?"

..... My duty in this exam is to provide for you. The point is, after I get you home safely, all I have to do is keep an eye on you."

".....?"

It was a very low voice, which showed how unexpected it was.

The wide-open eyes and the mouth that flutters open and closed like a goldfish give you an idea of how shocked I am.

Still, Akiharu had to tell the cruel truth.

I'm sure you didn't read the instructions carefully. This exam is more like a field trip. The real purpose for me and the other trainees is to see and hear how the servants are treating their masters and how well they are doing their jobs.

(alt: "I wonder if you didn't read the explanation because it was you ... This exam is close to a site visit. I and other junior high school students, how the active servants are the masters The real purpose is to get in touch and see and hear how much work you are doing. ") "....., that's... that's... that's... that's... that's... that's... .."

(alt: "..... Well, that means") "Ah. So, there is no such thing as a binding obligation to listen to your partner's selfishness.

This should have been obvious to her if she had read the exam requirements, but it was all too obvious to the stunned Selnia, who had never heard of it.

Even Akiharu, who had already guessed from the start that this guy was probably mistaken, had an extremely complicated feeling when he saw the way she was kneeling as if collapsing to the ground.

I can't help but wonder if it's such a shame that we can't do the things we want to do as slaves, and I can't help but feel sorry for you.

Sitting down in the hallway, Selnia looked down at the floor and said, "So that's what I'm doing with my precious winner's rights"?

"No, I keep telling you, you didn't exactly win, did you?"

"..... lies like this scam can't happen"

(alt: "..... Lie This is like a scam It's possible") I'm starting to look like a person who's been addicted to a bad drug.

Akiharu sighs and considers what to do in the face of this devastation.

Since things will probably never be the same again, we should call the servant called Anna who greeted us downstairs to take us into the room.

I don't want them to become delirious if I touch them.

"..... is a good thing."

(alt: "... Uh, is that okay?") When the policy is settled, he nods his head and heads down the stairs, looking over his shoulder at Selnia, who is being held up like a member of the baseball team who, through a simple mistake, has lost the chance to play in the Koshien National Championships.

While wondering how to explain this, Akiharu thought again about the face of the inadvertent driller on the floor

I want to punch myself in the face with all my might for thinking that they might like me even a little bit.

..... Well, it's just a fantasy for unattractive men, right?

After muttering sullenly, Akiharu started walking around the spacious indoor area looking for a woman in a one-piece dress with an apron on.

Except for the fact that the location was in Atami and the partners were mistaken about the location, the visit to the Flameharts' house was interesting in its own way for Akiharu.

Anna, who greeted us, told us that her role was that of a housemaid, and that her main duties were cleaning and washing clothes.

While showing me how they actually wipe windows and dry laundry, I was told that although the quantity is not so great, the quality is very high.

..... That's all well and good, but what about drying a young lady's underwear in front of a man?

Incidentally, it seems that the servants sleep in a small rectangular building just behind the mansion.

Well, even though it is small, it has six rooms including a storage room, so it must be a fairly well-developed environment.

Time flew by and before I knew it, the sun had set.

You go to, you finally get up and this is what you get?"

It was almost nine o'clock when Selnia visited the room reserved for Akiharu, who had not yet come out for dinner.

I'm already a high school student, so I don't think it's too late at night, but it's a little awkward, so I say something like that.

I think she took a bath before coming to the room, her cheeks are flushed and her skin is more radiant than usual, and I don't know if it's the shampoo or the perfume, but she smells nice. I don't feel comfortable.

(alt: It seems that I took a bath before coming to the room, my cheeks are reddish and my skin is glossier than usual, and I don't know if it's shampoo or perfume, but it smells good I'm restless.) But why is it that after a bath her hair looks a little damp, yet she is still in the same drill style?

How could you curl your hair like that with wet hair?

..... However, when Selnia comes back to the room with a chessboard in her hand and a hostile stare, it's easy to see what's going on.

In other words, this is revenge!

That seemed to be the case.

The last time we won, but that doesn't mean we've lost. If you continue like this, you will be a disgrace to the Flameheart family, and to all those who have English blood in their veins!

"..... that far?"

I've lost my original plan, but I'm going to make up for it here. Yes, that's right, I'm going to win this game with flying colors!

Thinking as if it was someone else's business, Akiharu got up from the bed on which he was sitting, thinking that he was the only one who was so excited about the chessboard at the hot springs resort at night.

I know, I know, I know. Let's just go downstairs. There's no table here, and I don't want to give the servants any more trouble than they need.

I hope you don't underestimate the servants in my family. Even Anna, the youngest of the family, would not do such a lowly thing.

Selnia confidently said that at about the same time.

Tēm, I heard footsteps behind the door, flapping and moving away in a panicked manner.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) "....."

..... Yeah, very awkward.

Selnia's mouth is a little tight, as if he heard her perfectly.

Akiharu opened his mouth to poke and poke fun at him to his heart's content, but decided to keep it to a wry smile.

I don't mind messing with Selnia, but I feel sorry for Anna who was sneaking in the door, and I don't like the idea of her coming into someone's house and trying to ruin their face.

So I took the chessboard from Selnia's hand, lightly tapped the surface of the board with my palm, and said, "Well, let's play. "Well, let's play, shall we?"

I'm not sure how I could have done that. I'm the one who wins, and I don't want to be the one who has to make excuses afterwards.

(alt: "Oh ... yes, of course. I'm the one who wins, but I'm afraid I'll get an excuse later.") For a few seconds her face relaxes in a relieved expression, but soon after, Selnia's confident, "It seems...

The attitude returned.

Akiharu responded with a challenging smile, and inwardly laughed once more.

I thought to myself, "I must have been poisoned by this guy a lot, since I am enjoying this kind of exchange." I picked up the chessboard and started to play.

(alt: For some reason, I enjoyed this kind of exchange, so I thought I was poisoned by this guy ... but I picked up the chess board again.) About an hour later.

That's it.

As Akiharu announced the fourth jamming of the day after moving the bishop as planned, a hungry pigeon lay on its side and moaned as if it were trying to squeeze out.

..... The voice actually sounds like a frog being crushed, but we'll replace it with a more subdued association out of the compassion of a samurai.

The reception room we moved to was moderately air-conditioned, and the cold jasmine tea was refreshing and very tasty.

Leaning back against the luxurious black leather sofa, immersing himself in the life of the upper class, Akiharu took in the sight of the loser sitting across from him.

Staring at the board, shoulders shaking, clenched fists in his lap, lips tight, white cheeks flushed "Hah! We're not done yet, are we?"

"No, it's over. It's true that I'm not stuffed yet, but two more moves and it's checkmate. No matter how hard you try, as long as I don't make a mistake, you're sure to lose.

Selnia screams loudly even though it is already late at night, and Akiharu once again gives her a lesson in reality.

He keeps looking at the board in frustration, but he probably understands.

There is no way we can find a way to reverse the situation, and if we could make such a devilish move, we should not have continued to lose so easily.

I guess I was in a hurry to get the queen, and that's why I lost. And just like in Shogi, if you don't make good use of your most simple and numerous soldiers, you won't be able to become an intermediate player.

"Ugh, damn, you're so pompous!"

As the loser turned his chin and looked at him steadily, Akiharu made a comment while playing with his black pawn.

I'm not an expert, and I'm not strong enough to talk big, but I can say with confidence that I'm a lot stronger than Selnia after doing this many times.

However, Selnia was also a little stronger than last time.

I guess he must have read books and studied because he was frustrated because he kept losing so many times.

When I was frustrated because I couldn't stand up to my father, I borrowed books from the school library or the town library and tried my best.

Nevertheless, as in the previous rounds, we have been winning many games because Selnia is always conscious of her offensive strategy, which makes it easier to know what to do next, and also because she has gradually regained her skill, which had been slowed down after several years of blanks.

finger

It is a little nostalgic for me.

You should also learn to watch your opponent's moves a little more. You have a good attacking strategy, but you don't realize that you are also in a position to be targeted.

It is only by attacking that one can win a battle, of course!

I mean, what happens when you are overcome by the attack? Unlike chess, you can't reuse your opponent's pieces, and if you can't win, you can aim for a draw.

You're coasting!!

(alt: "That's such a weak thing ...!") Inertia, you say?

It's just a chess game, and a board game with inertia.

While reaffirming how fierce she really is (.....), Akiharu placed the pawn he was rolling in his hand next to the chessboard and asked, "So, are you still coming?"

Of course he's going to do it!

But it's past 10:00. And I hate to say it, but if it's a real game, I'll probably win. "Drop a rook and a knight, then?"

I don't need such a blatant disadvantage! Besides, maybe there is a way out of this game.

I had half-expected this well-meaning suggestion, but Selnia complained about it like a bitch and started staring at the board even more.

It was so scary that I thought he had some kind of psycho power in his eyes to move the pieces.

At a loss for what to do, Akiharu let out a breath "Well, I don't think that's going to be possible anymore, Selnia.

The sudden sound of a third-party voice made my back stiffen and I turned around.

I wondered when he had entered the room. Someone was standing there, peering at the chessboard from a distance.

He was a blue-eyed man with slicked-back blond hair that swept to the side, and the kind of sculpted, handsome looks and height that would have come out of a fashion magazine.

He is wearing a high-quality gray suit that is instantly recognizable as a brand name, and he has taken off his jacket and draped it over his arm.

The moment Akiharu thought this might be the case, he heard Selnia's surprised voice.

"Father! Why, I was told you would not be coming back today.!"

(alt: "Father !? I heard that you can't come back here today ...!") I wanted to surprise you a little. I know it's later than I had planned, but it's good to see my darling daughter back in one piece by the end of the day.

It was Selnia's father, after all.

I thought so, but to be honest, I was quite surprised because she looked so young that if someone told me she was still in her thirties, I would have believed it.

..... Well, if I were surprised, I would say I was more surprised by the conversation they were having.

Two people with naturally blonde hair and blue eyes speaking in normal Japanese.

It is an extremely uncomfortable sight.

I haven't seen you since Golden Week. I'm glad to hear that your father is doing well.

(alt: "It's been since Golden Week ... My father seems to be fine, and above all.") I don't know.

I haven't had time to go to the gym lately, and I've been feeling a little out of shape. I was worried that people would call me a loser, but I'm not so sure."

(alt: "Is that so? I didn't have time to go to the gym lately, so I was a little worried about my body shape. I was worried that I would be accused of being awkward, but what about?") I don't have to worry about that. You look as beautiful as ever.

I feel relieved when you say so. But Selnia is looking more and more mature and beautiful, just like her mother."

It's all new to me. I am the daughter of your father and mother.

..... No, really, what's with this conversation This is it?

Is this a typical family conversation of a British aristocrat?

They praise each other, and they also feel like they deserve to be praised.

Oh, no, I don't want to hear such a fact now.

There is a limit to how far one can go.

And what's more, they are so happy to see each other again, hugging, kissing each other on the cheek, stroking each other's hair, they are so in love that they look like a newlywed couple in a movie.

And what am I supposed to do when I see it up close and personal?

Just as Akiharu began to feel blue, wondering if he was the one she wanted, the father turned toward her, still holding his daughter's shoulder, as if the love ritual between father and daughter had been completed.

So, Selnia. "So, Selnia, would you introduce me to this guy over here?"

I don't think it's worth as much as your father knows, but he's a Hakuryo student after all, so I guess it can't be helped that it's fate.

If you want to be told that much, it's fine if you don't want to hear it.

My name is Akiharu Hino, a first-year obedience student. As you can see, I'm just a humble commoner, but due to a slight mishap, I became his partner in the pre-service training test and had to invite him to my house.

As you can see from my introduction at, I am Akiharu Hino, who was invited here as a result of some kind of assumption and misunderstanding. I will be staying here for two days.

There are many things I would like to say, but since it is certain that I will be indebted to you, I would like to bow down to you.

On top of the strange introduction, this guy has brown hair and safety pins in his ears, looking like a pseudo punk rocker butler.

It is important to show that you have some knowledge of etiquette.

Whether or not he knew what Akiharu was thinking, Selnia's father nodded his head and said, "My name is Gary Flamehart. I'm the owner of this house, and I'm the father of Selnia, and, well, I think this introduction is enough for a student. If I talk about my business, it will become a little complicated, and even though I am a legitimate son of a noble family, I have not yet been handed down the reigns of my family.

Haa....."

I was like, "Ha-ha, well, let's leave the details to me. Hahaha, well, let's leave the details out of it. Though you are an education student, you are still my daughter's friend. I hope you can relax, even if it's only for a short time.

That's, that's, uh, thank you very much.

The fact that he was so frank with her left Akiharu at a loss for words of thanks.

I thought that Selnia's parents would be more boisterous and boisterous, but instead they are adults.

So this is an English gentleman.

Is he a real gentleman?

He is speaking Japanese very well, but I wonder if this is what a gentleman is.

I don't mind the attitude of Drill, who looks a little disconcerted beside the gentleman with a fresh smile on his face.

With such a great father, I'm sure he will be rehabilitated someday.

(alt: I have such a good father, and I'm sure he will be rehabilitated someday.) By the way, Selnia, you were playing chess with Akiharu-kun, how is your score?

"Ugh, well, I'm in a bit of a slump tonight"

"Hmmm..... So you're saying you're losing all of them?"

....., yes, you could say that.

(alt: "..... I also say so.") I'd rather just say yes, but seeing the frustrated and embarrassed look on Selnia's face, it's hard not to.

As Akiharu quietly watched the events unfold, Father Selnia said, "I see.

I was so happy," he mumbled.

Then he turned to me with a smile that was brimming with gentlemanly power and said, "How about you, Akiharu-kun? How about you, Akiharu? Would you like to try a battle with me?

"..... huh?"

Father? You must be tired, you don't have to deal with this man.

No, no, no, I taught Selnia how to play chess. If the pupil can't do anything, the master has to play with him.

Then Father Selnia gently put her hand on his daughter's shoulder and said, "I also have this parental feeling that I want to show off my daughter's good looks a little bit in front of her. What do you think, Akiharu? Would you like to play with me?"

"..... understood, I accept."

(alt: "... I understand, I will accept it.") If she is told so in such a gentlemanly manner, there is no reason for Akiharu to refuse.

Actually, I'm already feeling drowsy, but as long as I don't think too long, a game can be over in five minutes or so, and should be settled in ten at the most.

There is nothing wrong with that.

Besides, it is a little exciting to play chess with an English gentleman.

We will probably never have a situation like this again.

It's going to be a good memory,, he muttered to himself, and he bowed his head down, intending to ask for advice.

I don't know if I'll be able to do this to your satisfaction, but I'm counting on you.

(alt: "I don't know if I can serve as a partner with satisfaction, but thank you.") There's no need to be so timid. I'm just playing a game, so I'm not going to cut corners. The game is fair and square, and you should give it your all.

Although the content of the story may be offensive depending on how you listen to it, Father Selnia's words were strangely free of sarcasm, and Akiharu honestly said, "I understand.

He nodded.

I don't think I can win, but I'm going to borrow a piece of your chest.

I hate the fact that I don't know how much pride Selnia will have in her father later on, but I can't help it.

(alt: I hate not knowing how much Selnia will be proud of my father later, but I can't help it.) The positive factor is that I will be in a better mood from tomorrow onwards.

The first time I saw him, I thought, "This is a good thing," and I sat back down in front of the chessboard and began to arrange the pieces.

"..... Checkmate."

(alt: "..... Checkmate") ".....!?"

The word "deadlock" turns his expression of impatience into one of astonishment.

Seeing such an English gentleman, Akiharu let out a dejected breath.

"No way, Father... ..?"

"Ha, ha, I guess I got a little careless."

But, Father, that's what you said earlier:"

I'm not sure if I'm being too careful this time, but I'm not. It's a different kind of carelessness.

(alt: "Uh ... this time, it's a different kind of carelessness. The type of carelessness is different.")

And right in front of me, a blonde aristocrat's father-son theater was being played out in a very unsmiling manner.

As a result, he won all three games against Selnia's father.

In the first game, he looked comfortable, but after that, he tried to win without much fanfare, only to lose in a slightly uncool way.

After seeing the parents and children still in shock from the defeat, Akiharu bit back a sigh and looked at the board.

in

[...]

I knew that at the end of the first game, so when we decided to play the second game, I was going to lose on purpose, but then, just before the victory, Flameheart and his son were very excited, and I got angry with them and reversed the situation.

"Uh,, let's call it a night, shall we?"

Father Selnia turned to Akiharu and said, "What are you talking about, Akiharu? The game is not over yet."

"Well, actually, I'm already sleepy, but"

It was a bit hard on Akiharu because his roommate Daichi is an early riser, and he usually goes to bed after 10:00 a.m. and gets up before 6:00 a.m., a lifestyle that would surprise even an old person, so his mind was already a bit foggy.

(alt: As my roommate's land keeps early hours, Akiharu also sleeps after 10 o'clock and wakes up before 6 o'clock. rice field.) Serrania's father, who was supposed to be tired from work, looked at her excitedly and said, "You know what, I'm going to lose sleep dealing with this weak middle-aged guy! Does that mean that you're a good person?"

What a thing to do. I'm too slick for a commoner!

(alt: "What a thing ... I'm overwhelmed by the habits of the common people!") "False accusation? I've been falsely accused!"

How about backgammon? How about Monopoly? I don't care what it is, but I won't sleep well if I'm losing, so I'm going to win! I'll do it until I win!"

"How dare you talk about childish things with such bravado!"

"Hey! How dare you talk to your father that way?"

"Oh, it's complicated, so don't you come barging in on me too!"

Akiharu, who is in the position of being accused on a one-on-two basis, can no longer think about things like how he is going to spend his time or the fact that he will be staying with her tomorrow, and responds in the same way he always does with Selnia.

The English gentleman started saying things that were no different from those of children, the driller was more involved than usual, probably because he was involved with his father, and I was sleepy and tired just by playing with him.

Akiharu's head was about to boil, and he wondered how he could get through this situation and win a good night's sleep.

"..... Yes?"

"Father,?"

Not only Akiharu but also his daughter voiced their doubts when Father Selnia suddenly started talking about something that didn't make sense.

I'd rather sleep than change my taste, wouldn't you? I tried to send a reminder behind the gentleman's back, but he seemed completely nonplussed.

I don't know if it's because they don't listen to me even if I say it out loud, but it may be the result of course.

(alt: It may be a natural result because they don't listen to me even if I say it by mouth.) Just as Akiharu was wishing that this father and son would learn to consider what others have to say a little more, Father Selnia returned with the servant who had greeted them at noon.

In his hand - a bottle and a corkscrew.

Hey, sorry to keep you waiting. I'll be right back. Just a little bit longer.

No, wait a minute. I'm sorry, but you're holding in your hand."

(alt: "No, wait a minute. I'm sorry, but what I have in my hand ...") Oh, it's a 1917 Château Latour. It is my favorite year for Latour because of its depth of flavor. Dichem is more popular with connoisseurs, but I find it too sweet for my taste. So maybe the sweeter Dichem would be better for you and Selnia?"

No, that's not the point.

As Father Selnia explained the wine bottle with a somewhat enraptured look in his eyes, Akiharu held back the urge to say, "This guy doesn't understand anything," and exclaimed, "He's just a guy who doesn't know what he's talking about.

It's alcohol! We're minors!

"Ha ha, do you really care about that? It's okay, I think it's a little problematic to drink outside, but as long as you drink just enough to enjoy it inside the house, it's fine.

What kind of judgment is that?

"Well, you know what? In the U.K., drinking is legal at the age of 18.

"No, England may be like that, but this is Japan, and first of all, I and your daughter are only 16 years old!"

"Well, well, well. I, the landlord, will allow you to get very drunk. And when you're sober enough, we'll have another game.

How much of a sore loser are you? You're going to make me so drunk that I won't be able to play a proper game! I mean, what if something happens to me?

Anna is a medical student, so I don't think she will die from acute alcohol poisoning. You are such a worrier, Akiharu.

No, I can't understand you at all.

I thought I fully understood that rich people and aristocrats were from another world when I entered Hakuryo, but this is what happens even to adults who are supposed to know better.

No, rather, I think adults are worse.

Akiharu was bated breath as he realized that this was a very critical situation.

Sernea is happily watching her father use the corkscrew, while Anna, the servant, is setting the glasses on the table, and no one is interrupting the flow of events.

Many vintage wines have had their corks replaced, but there are some that do not because the flavors escape. This is the case with these wines, but because they are nearly 100 years old, it takes a little skill to pull the cork out without breaking it.

I'm not asking for that kind of explanation, and I'm not even asking for alcohol itself.

But then the cork popped with a nice sound, and I could smell a slight sourness.

It seems that the countdown has finally begun.

It is the sound of wine being poured into a glass, which has been locked away in a bottle since Akiharu's great-grandfather's birth.

Well,, it's a beautiful color. The fragrance is rich and calming.

A well aged wine is a work of art in itself. Not only does it taste good, but it is also pleasing to the eye. See you, Akiharu-kun."

I reflexively accept the wineglass handed to me by Father Selnia, who is saying something cool, and then my face contorts in shame.

The strategy of appealing to ethics has already failed.

If that's the case, I should probably take the next step, but now that I have the glass in my hand, there's no more time left.

In fact, the glasses were already filled with deep red wine.

Akiharu is troubled by how he should persuade them.

Running to the bathroom might be a possibility, but no matter how hard you persist, it is unlikely that the contents of the glass will disappear.

Unless you run away until you evaporate naturally.

So, should I just tell the truth?

Since it is nothing to be ashamed of, it is much better than trying to look good and making lame excuses.

It hurts me that this blonde driller knows of me after all the work I've done, but since I beat his father in chess, I should be able to use that as a springboard to

Once you have decided to do so, the key to success is to be bold.

If you don't say something while you have the energy, it will be too late.

Okay, I'll say it.

I'll tell you right now.

Deciding to be prepared, Akiharu put strength into her hand holding the glass and opened her mouth, "I don't think I'm supposed to do that.

The moment I was about to do this, Selnia countered, "I'm sorry, but I don't know how to do this. (alt: — At the moment when I tried to do this, Selnia said to me with a slight counter.) If you just want to chat, that's fine.

That's totally fine.

I had been to the restaurant before, but I couldn't believe that the chit-chat was just a conversation. But the expression on his face, with his mouth full of a mocking smile, made it hard to believe that he was just making small talk.

(alt: But when I saw the expression with a lot of smiles on my mouth, I didn't think that a mere chat would come out.) And, just as you feared.

"You wouldn't tell a high school student that you can't even have a glass of wine, would you?"

The words that made what I was just about to say so much more difficult to say came out.

I see.

Before we can show our weakness, before we can give up, they will come at us with glee.

In this case, Akiharu said, "Oh, no, that's right. I can't drink alcohol.

I can't say that.

This is a matter of pride.

I don't feel anger or anger or anger, but rather a feeling of desperation and despair, as if nothing can be done about it.

"....., you won't regret this, will you?"

Not to herself, but to Selnia, who provoked me out of habit, as she knew she would.

Selnia frowns somewhat suspiciously at the comment, which could be heard as a sore loser.

And then Akiharu, with a satisfied smile on his face, lightly raised his glass to make a toast, and almost at the same time, he put his mouth to his glass.

In a room of the Saikei family's house in Tokyo, Tomomi and Kaoru were discussing several albums in front of each other.

Tomomi is wearing lemon-colored short-sleeved pajamas and Kaoru is in a plain blue jersey. It was almost bedtime, so she was drinking herbal tea for a good night's sleep.



I wish I had a graduation album, but unfortunately I was only in third grade at the same school.
..... but I should have pictures of field trips and small events.

(alt: "I wish I had a graduation album, but unfortunately I was only in the same school until my third year ... but I'm sure there are photos of excursions and small events.") I see.

While saying this in a casual tone, deep down inside Kaoru was curious.

Because it's a picture.

This is a picture of Hino in the old days.

There is no reason not to be interested.

They have been roommates for two months since they met, but Kaoru had a somewhat disconnected impression of Akiharu Hino.

At a glance, it looks defective.

"Darry."

And, "Ugh!"

The three safety pins in her ears, not to mention the color of her hair, make no sense to me at all.

I assume that there must be some meaning to this, but I feel that asking about it might reveal something I don't want to know, so I can't make a good start.

I have replaced it with a new one every once in a while, so I don't think it is a memento of my childhood.

In any case, contrary to my first impression of him from the outside, he was a serious and family-oriented guy inside.

Normally, high school boys are not supposed to spend their free time on Sundays reading cooking magazines or mending the rips in their uniform sleeves by themselves.

The roommate seems very disconnected from the rest of the house.

That is the image Kaoru has of Akiharu Hino.

The more we go out, the more I want to know more about them.

Tomomi Saikyo told me that she would be my partner for this test, and that she was Hino's childhood friend.

The fact that the company is a large company is also a big factor.

On that day when Hino was given the card by the Flame Heart Lady, Tomomi whispered to herself, "I'm not going to let her do this to me.

I'd like to have a private conversation about what you're hiding from me.

..... When I heard those words, I almost had an anemic stroke, but I managed to keep my composure and agreed to take the exam with my partner.

There are many things I'm hiding, but the first thing that comes to mind is that I'm attending Hakuryo College of Education under a false gender identity.

The former president and Fukagan are aware of this fact, but no one else should be aware of it.

I don't think that the president and secretary, Ji Feng Tianyi, knows about this.

If she knew, she would have inadvertently disclosed it at some point.

My roommate, Hino, also had some close calls, but I'm pretty sure she didn't notice. That's a little more complicated, but it's better than being found out.

However, Tomomi Saikyo.

Assuming she knows.

And if the secret is leaked to our acquaintance, Hino, it will be the end of

So, Kaoru went to the exam with a lot of anxiety and doubt.

"We've already verified that Ouchi-kun is actually a woman, but we're not going to threaten you or accuse you of anything, so please rest assured.

"..... that's, which is nice of me, but"

(alt: "... That's ... Thank you for me, but ...") 'must not' [...]

If you are, why are you doing this? What's in it for me?

I'm sure there's nothing you can't do. It's well worth it to earn your trust in the future. And"

(alt: "There is nothing that isn't there. Winning your credit is of considerable value in the future. in addition.....") 'The

'The

And?"

I nodded my head.

And from then on, most of the conversations with Tomomi Saikei were about Akiharu Hino Well, the time was more fulfilling than expected.

The same is true for the album in front of me.

The test was worth it just to see the photos from my elementary school days that seem to have little overlap with the Hino of today, which I heard about a lot during the day.

Tomomi's slender fingers roll up the album, which had been carefully stored.

Of course, most of the photos are of the owners, but some of them are of their friends.

I was at a conference at This is nostalgic, isn't it? This is a picture from my eighth birthday party.

"Is this Hino, or"?

While I thought this was true, I asked Tomomi for confirmation.

Yes, that's right. This, I believe, is from, where she is half crying because she was startled by the sound of the cracker.

Kaoru looked at the photo again when she received a happy comment.

Tomomi Saikei is the most conspicuous girl in the center of the six children in the picture.

Her bright smile shows that she was a lovely and intelligent girl from childhood, and you can tell she has her own unique charm.

Beside him, a black-haired boy with a twisted face.

A boy with a timid look who looks as if he is about to cry and has an unreliable face is Hino.

Isn't he cute? I was always a small child and played more with girls than boys. She didn't mind physical activity either, but she was more interested in making flower crowns and playing house.

I've been to and it's amazing. How did she get that way? Maybe it's not so different on the inside, but"

I heard that a lot has happened since your parents passed away, but I didn't ask her about the details. My policy is to wait until I feel like talking about things I don't want to talk about. but I do change my mind from time to time."

Tomomi's words were spun in a gentle tone of voice, and Kaoru nodded her head in silence.

I have my secrets, and so does the girl in front of me.

There are secrets that no one wants to reveal.

I wonder if the time will come when Hino will be able to talk to me during my three years at Hakurei Ling. Thinking about this, Kaoru opened the next page of the album to and blinked her eyes repeatedly.

..... What's this? Why is Hino doing this?"

What?" Oh, that's it? I missed that one.

The young Akiharu Hino in the photo had a bright red face and a white towel wrapped around his head in an appropriate manner.

If that were all, he would have kicked a slightly overweight boy in the leg and made him cry.

When Kaoru rolled her eyes at the picture, which was out of sync with her previous image, Tomomi said with a giggle, "I've never seen anything like that before.

The boy who is crying is the one who used to tease Akiharu-kun. You see, elementary school students often tease girls and boys who are good friends. In addition, when he was in the first grade, he told everyone that his future dream was to become a bride, so he was teased all the time.

"..... that's not hard to understand, but"

(alt: "..... I don't know that") He was a rather quiet boy and didn't complain when he was beaten up. but when he got drunk, all his usual stresses went out of him.

(alt: "Akiharu-kun was a rather quiet child, and I didn't complain about it if he was hit a little, but ... it seems that he was drunk and his usual stress was relieved.") Drunk?"

Yes, there were chocolate bonbons in the candy. I think I once got drunk on a sweet drink, but whatever it was, my limiter was off, and the moment I started to get involved, as usual, that's when it happened. It was so bad that everyone was shocked."

Kaoru nodded her head in agreement.

If a boy you thought was a herbivore suddenly bared his fangs, anyone would be surprised.

Moreover, Hino's eyes in the film were very clear and powerful, not unlike those of an elementary school student.

We were able to glimpse an unknown side of Hino in an unexpected way, but we also learned some things that are difficult to respond to.

For now, just remember to be careful with alcohol.

Kaoru let out a sigh and looked at the album again, and suddenly noticed something.

I was thinking, "Oh, by the way, why do you have all these pictures? It's not the kind of picture you leave behind for celebrations."

It is a simple question, but it is strangely perplexing.

A sensible adult would not have taken such a picture.

Tomomi smiled a little mischievously and said, "I took that picture. I thought it would be a very good testimony, a good memory.

"..... So, is it... .."

(alt: "..... Really.....") I'll take this with me tomorrow, just for the sake of it. I'm sure you will feel nostalgic.

(alt: "Oh, it's a good time, so I'll take this with me tomorrow. I'm sure Akiharu-kun will feel nostalgic.") "..... so, maybe, maybe"

(alt: "..... Yes, maybe") Kaoru muttered as she turned over, and for the first time, I understood a little bit why Hino was so frightened of this young lady.

Iori Flameheart is stricken with an unprecedented amount of regret.

Yes, at first I was just trying to get even with him.

I had always found Akiharu Hino's attitude to be quite unbearable, and I had been thinking of punishing him once for his repeated outbursts of treating people's haircuts as a drilling machine.

Then came the invitation to take the exam at

I thought, "This is it.

Although it is very unfortunate that I have to invite them to my home for two or three nights, I am sure that they will do as much as they want while I am keeping them there.

The usually impudent Akiharu Hino, on the other hand, has a strangely loyal attitude.

If the relationship is a master-slave relationship, even if it is in the form of a test, the student is expected to behave like a servant during the test period.

You will do it even if you don't want to.

..... I can't believe that this exam is just a visit.

I was on the roof of the Leaning Tower of Pisa when the building began to spin rapidly, and I felt as if I had been blown away by centrifugal force.

In addition, she couldn't even win at chess, which she had learned and relearned from her last defeat, and of course, she was beaten back by her father, who also participated in the tournament.

I noticed it at once.

This man either has a weakness for alcohol or has never had a drink.

If that's the case, it must be interesting to make them drink.

You may be able to see this ever-cheeky commoner's unbelievable abominations, and you may be able to hear his pathetic plea that he just can't take it.! Just thinking about it made her feel excited, and she confidently challenged Akiharu.

(alt: You may be able to see this always cheeky commoner exposing a terrible abomination, or you may be able to hear a pitiful plea that you just can't drink ...! Selnia confidently provoked Akiharu with excitement just thinking that way.) Akiharu responded in kind, tipping his glass slightly and sipping a bit of wine.

A fine vintage wine, the 90-year-old Château Latour has a rich, mellow, slightly sweet flavor that is perfectly suited to enjoyment.

However, in spite of his encouraging words, he drank without enthusiasm, and his face immediately turned red.

Selnia was in a good mood, drinking wine and sitting on the sofa next to Akiharu in a state of extreme tension.

It was truly a surprise!

Akiharu, who had been sipping wine, suddenly emptied his glass with a gulp, and began to laugh loudly.

That alone is enough to make one's eyes roll back in their head, but when he starts mumbling something with his eyes fixed on the ground, he's out of the game.

It's out of the question no matter how you look at it.

It's not good, it's not right to get involved with Akiharu Hino now, and Selnia, who immediately made a decision, gently put the wine glass she was holding on the table and quietly moved away from Akiharu's side. "Hey, Selnia!

(alt: It's bad, I immediately decided that I shouldn't be involved in Akiharu Hino now. Selnia gently put the wine glass she had on the table and moved away from Akiharu's side. "— Hey,

Selnia") Selnia stopped dead in her tracks at the sound of a low, subdued voice she had never heard before.

As if pulled by a strong magnetic force, I turned around to see Akiharu Hino sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, staring at me with eyes that were several times more vicious than usual.

Perhaps it's because he wears an obedience uniform, or perhaps it's because he looks so bad and lazy, but he has such a sharp, piercing look in his eyes that you really can't take him seriously.

I have to get away from that man with the gangster eyes as soon as possible.

Yes, here, like a hare, without a moment's hesitation: "Hey, come here!"

I don't like it.

Yeah?

The glistening, dull, narrowed eyes and a moody aura that suddenly increases.

Not to be consumed by it, Selnia clutched her right hand tightly to her chest and said, "I am

.....

I'm just saying, "No problem. We're just gonna have a nice little chat, okay?"

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) Is this what we mean by "with or without notice"?

No matter how much you try to argue or express your refusal, they simply cut you off without listening to you.

..... is more like, you're drunk and you don't know what's going on? In any case, Selnia was overcome by the intimidation of a drunken person.

I glanced to the side to ask for help and saw a servant close to my father's age whom I adore and respect, and I said, "..... Oh, I have an important business meeting first thing tomorrow morning, I forgot about it. I think I'm going to go to sleep now!"

I can't waste a second of your time, so please rest, and we'll get the floor ready for you right away!"

They quickly left the reception room, exchanging such comments in rapid speech.

..... This means that has been abandoned... ..?

The two people she trusted escaped with what could be described as the speed of a substitute for an adult's tactic, and the astonished Selnia had no energy to resist Akiharu's voice, so she did as she was told and ended up sitting next to him on the sofa.

I was in a big pinch.

Drunken Akiharu Hino boldly put her arm around my shoulder, which is the most annoying thing, but here I have no choice but to endure.

There is no help for them, and they are not strong enough to get out of this place on their own.

Fortunately, the wine is already empty.

As a result of the majority of the drinking done by myself and my father, it was no longer the case that Akiharu was powered by alcohol.

Then all that's left is to sleep drunk or wait for the sobriety to sober up.

Now is the time to endure the humiliation, she said to herself, and enduring the unbelievably uncomfortable situation, Selnia sat patiently beside Akiharu.

However, the stare and unreserved licking gaze soon reaches its limit, and I open my mouth, unable to endure it.

What the hell is that,?"

Nothing in particular, but you can find out more at What do you and Shikikagami have to eat to make your breasts so big? That's not something a high school student should have.

No!

The directness of his words instantly turned his face red.

Selnia, realizing this, tried to shake off her embarrassment and said, "What the hell are you talking about, man? This is sexual harassment! You have no right to be so rude!

Ah~? What is sexual harassment? He's always wearing such thin clothes that he's always showing them off, so don't talk about me like I'm a real girl."

"E-ero-chi-chi, this is me, ero-....."

I'm just saying, you should be happy because I'm praising you. You can become as popular as any gravure idol. Come and try it out by getting naked in front of the station.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) The words of humiliation that were hurled at her one after another caused her shoulders to shake and her cheeks to heave.

I don't like drunks, and I don't like decent people even more," Selnia complained inwardly, "I'm sure Tomomi's jealous of you. She's not so much tits, but she's not sexy at all.

(alt: That's why I hate getting drunk. I hate the poor people even more. — When Selnia complained inwardly, she said, "I'm sure Tomomi's guy is jealous. But the sex appeal is not like this. ") "..... Aya Kyo?"

Akiharu, who had been grumbling, mentioned a name that caught my attention.

Tomomi.

I am talking about Saikei Tomomi, of all people.

The two are said to have known each other since childhood, but Selnia does not know the details.

I could have looked it up, but I didn't want to do it because I didn't want to do something that was in bad taste.

However, it does not mean that I am not interested in it.

I have a strong feeling that I want to know what kind of past connects this commoner, who can be called a grudge enemy, and Tomomi Saikei, who can be called a natural enemy.

Of course, it's all about building a foundation for my own success in the near future, not because I wonder what my childhood was like, or why it bothers me that we are the only two people who share memories together.

Selnia took a deep breath to regain her composure, put on her best social smile, and asked Akiharu, who was sitting next to her.

I see that you and Ayaka have known each other since you were small children, haven't you?

"Uh-huh? Yes, but you know, when I was a kid, I never had any good luck with him.
Hmm? It's still just as bad now as it was then: or?"

Okay, they responded properly.

It's a tangled web of thoughts characteristic of a drunk, but we've recognized it nonetheless, so we're one step closer to making it happen.

What exactly was your child like?"

It's like being a kid general. It's disgusting, but no one could compete with him. No, there were people who were faster than him and better at drawing, but he was the most dashing and popular.

(alt: "Oh, I feel like a kid. I'm annoyed, but no one was against him ... No, he's faster than him, and he's good at drawing, but he's the most prestigious and popular. It was that guy. ") "..... I see, I see."

(alt: "... I see, that's right.") The worst kind of person is that kind of person. He was popular with adults, could do most things, and could study well.

Isn't that just being an honor student?

Selnia then remembers that the other person is a drunk.

It is rare for a person to be able to respond properly or be consistent in conversation.

However, Akiharu twisted his mouth and clicked his tongue, "Basically, he is a bully. He's too smart to touch areas he doesn't want to be touched, but he's always trying to gouge them out right at the edge. They don't really do anything to make you hate them, but they do constantly accuse you of doing things you don't want to hate them, and even when you try to resent them, they sometimes try to be nice to you, and even though they're black-hearted, they're not that mean, so you can't hold a grudge against them.

"..... Uh... .. is that what Sai Kyou is talking about?"

When I asked for confirmation, Akiharu said, "It's obvious, isn't it?"

He responds bluntly, "I'm not sure I can do that.

(alt: Respond to the blunt.) As if it were a matter of course.

..... but Selnia can't believe it out of the blue.

The person this man was talking about and the Tomomi Saikei I know are not equal in any way.

The marriage of Takumi Saikyo, the most important member of the Saikyo family, which has grown rapidly over the past ten years and is now famous throughout the world, was naturally a hot topic in social circles, and Selnia had already heard that Takumi was married to a widow with children.

Tomomi Saikei, whom I actually met when she entered Hakuryo Junior High School, is a girl who gives off the impression of being a neat, unadorned girl, but she is not one to back down from her habits, and we have clashed many times.

He rarely ceases to smile, and his grades are outstanding. If you poke him a little, he'll double back with a sarcastic line,....., but I didn't think he had the kind of twisted, twisted guts that Akiharu was talking about. It was a bolt out of the blue testimony that the company was acting in a way that made it hard to tell whether it was disrespectful or not.

I can only assume that he is drunk and talking about things that are or are not true with a mixture of delusion.

..... I don't think, though.

If you really think that's true...

What if it is? If so, this could possibly lead to a weak spot for Tomomi Saikei.

The image that comes to my mind is the miserable figure of my nemesis with a pale face and a drooping shoulder - "..... Well, I don't really care about Tomomi's guy.

It doesn't matter. I want to know more about her.

Selnia clung to Hino Akiharu as if leaning forward, "How could you talk about other women when you are with such a beautiful woman?"

"Huh?"

She whispered the unthinkable in her ear, causing Selnia to reflexively turn her head away.

The sensation of heat rising to your face and deep inside your body, like a fireplace with a roaring fire.

I was surprised that he did that, and it was Akiharu Hino who said it.

Of course you are upset.

Even so, Selnia desperately tried to maintain her composure, and glared at Akiharu when things didn't go well.

Stop teasing me! And now, after all this time, you can't pester me like that.

"Oh? Why do I have to poke and prod you?"

"Because if you're not, then you're not"

It's true. There are very few guys in Japan with a pretty face like yours.

If someone says such a thing to me at close range, I don't know what to do.

(alt: What should I do if I was told such a thing at a close distance?) The heart rate, which had not been disturbed by the wine, was greatly disturbed, and breathing became erratic.

The sound of my heart beating in my ears was desperate, and in my field of vision I saw Akiharu Hino staring straight at me with a smile on her face.

It's not like me to get so upset over being told I'm beautiful after all this time.

She is well aware of her own attractive figure and style, and has been praised for her beauty more times than she cares to hear, since socializing requires the art of complimenting others.

But with a single drunken word, without any embellishment or twist, he has lost his composure as never before.

I can't believe that I'm being so shaken by the words of a crude, vulgar, and self-centered man who is always making fun of me. And it's a nightmare, the worst dream in the history of the world!

What the hell are you talking about? Stop yelling and show your face!

So, I'm not going to use that kind of language, that's not like you. What are you doing?

"No? I just thought you have beautiful skin."

"That's why, you know, I touch you, you know, I touch you, you know,, you know, this!"

The actual "I'm not a fan of the way you do it, but I'm a fan of the way you do it, and I'm not a fan of the way you do it."

I know this is very bad, very bad, but I can't escape the arm around my shoulder, and I don't know how much strength I have in my struggling limbs.

(alt: It's bad. I know it's very bad, but I can't escape from the arm that was wrapped around my shoulder, and I don't even know how much force is in my struggling limbs.) She was pushed down on the sofa, and Selnia was getting very impatient.

A young man and a young woman, just the two of them, folded on top of each other on the sofa. The prank is a good addition to the

As she exclaims this, a strange possibility crosses Selnia's mind.

I don't think it's possible for me to make a mistake in one night by getting drunk and letting the mood take me away.

As I lay on my back with my back stiffened, Akiharu approached me.



To be more specific, face to face proximity.

When she was so close that if she breathed, her opponent would have breathed on her, Selnia decided to be prepared and shut her eyes tightly.

Then, Akiharu's breastplate and my chest overlapped, and our heartbeats were transmitted to each other.

(alt: And Akiharu's chest plate and my chest overlap, and the heartbeats of each other are transmitted)

.....

(alt:) ".....?"

The anticipated sensation did not visit us for any length of time.

All the while, he is holding his breath.

I've reached my limit.

In many ways, it was the limit.

So Selnia gently, fearfully opens her eyes and "..... Huh?"

The two of them lay on top of each other, covering each other and lying down right next to each other's heads.

Akiharu Hino was sound asleep.

..... this, is what? I mean, that"

While being almost overwhelmed by the sheer absurdity of the reality, Selnia thinks hard and comes up with the most plausible possibility.

Drunkenness, drunkenness, skinship, pushing each other down with even more vigor, battery dead, "This is impossible.

Selnia bites her back teeth as she mutters something.

Since this situation actually came about, there was no way it was going to happen.

It's not a protest against Akiharu Hino, who was so drunk that he pushed her down and then fell asleep without doing anything, but a much more serious problem than that is that, "You know, there is a power difference between us and there is no way around it, so we can't help but accept what happened, even if we don't want to do it. It's but it's!

I am relieved that the attempt ended in failure, but I am not sure why I am feeling a bit discouraged.

(alt: Regardless of the relief of the attempted end, why is it that I am out of tune?) The response was so unexpected that Selnia couldn't even move as she was pushed down, her teeth grinding together. I wonder if Akiharu-kun has fallen asleep?"

It seems so. It's a shame."

A small voice came out of nowhere, and Selnia instantly turned her head to look.

The door to the reception room was slightly ajar.

Through the gap, I saw a pair of blue eyes and a pair of steeplechase eyes standing side by side and looking at me.

It's hard to know whether to be sad that the curtain has fallen on a show, or to be glad that you didn't have to watch your daughter's molestation. It's hard being a father.

(alt: "Muu ... Should I be sad that the curtain has fallen at the show show, or should I be pleased without seeing my daughter's foolery ... It's difficult to be a father.") As a servant of the company, I never made any secret of what I saw, I just enjoyed it, which is honestly a shame."

"Ha-ha, that's the way to do it, Anna. I like the way you don't know whether you are loyal to your job or just want to satisfy your curiosity and keep it to yourself.

I am honored by your praise, sir!

Their voices are joyful, and it is hard to tell whether they are planning to hide or not.

Selnia's face turned red at the sight of her father and the servants, and she said, "What are you two doing looking around so leisurely? Why don't you help me?"

Oh, they know.

You've been found out.

They'll know. But more importantly, what the hell do you think you're doing?

"Ha ha, it's a parent's duty to see their daughter grow up, right?"

It is the servant's duty to protect the privacy of the young lady.

"You must put your duties and obligations in concrete and drown them in the Challenger Abyss!"

I yelled at them, but they never came to help me.

It makes you wonder if he really is your father and a trusted servant.

In the end, Selnia continued to thrash around for several minutes, until Akiharu, who was on top of her, was forced down and had to stay there until she rolled off.

I've had pain in my right shoulder since I woke up, why is that?

I don't know

(alt: "... I don't know.") And when did I fall asleep? I remember the part where I was playing chess with your father, but what happened after that?"

I don't know

(alt: "..... I don't know") You seem to be in a bad mood, Selnia. What's wrong?"

There was nothing!

When the young lady turned away with a sigh, Akiharu let out a sigh of relief.

The morning of the second day of the exam was anything but pleasant.

When Akiharu woke up, it was already past ten o'clock.

I don't even remember when I returned to the room I was assigned, so I asked the female servant who greeted me yesterday to let me use the shower.

The bathtub, made of hinoki cypress, could accommodate up to ten people at once, and the sound of the water was quite appealing, but I decided to save the fun for the evening because I didn't feel like doing anything else all day after getting in so early in the morning.

I was a little depressed that I had prepared a change of clothes, but I told myself that it couldn't be helped because I was taking an exam, so I got dressed and went to the dining room. For some reason, Selnia's guy wouldn't make eye contact with me.

They don't look down, but they don't look at me.

The level of grumpiness was quite high.

I am a little hesitant to have a conversation with a guy in this condition, but I don't know what I can do without talking to him.

(alt: It's a little tiring to have a conversation with someone in this state, but I don't know anything about not talking.) My memory of last night is vague, and the silent dining table is not at all appetizing.

Selnia, who is wearing an embroidered red slip-short dress today and has her hair in a bun as usual, eats focaccia in her bucket, eats a seafood salad, drinks pumpkin soup, and pours it into her mouth one after another, all while looking elegant.

Akiharu also eats a fair amount of food, but he eats the same or more.

"But that's amazing. Where does that fit in your skinny little belly?"

When Akiharu expressed his sincere feelings, Selnia turned her head to look at him with a momentum that seemed to exceed the speed of sound.

Hey, hey, hey, you! How did you know I have a narrow waist?

"What? You know what I mean, when you wear those dresses and body-hugging clothes in your regular clothes, you know what I mean."

I was told, "Oh,, so that's what that means. so it doesn't seem like you have any memory of last night.

(alt: "Well ... that's what it is That doesn't mean that I have the memory of last night, doesn't it?") Oh?" What did you say?"

I didn't say anything!

No, he was obviously muttering something.

However, since he was acting too suspiciously, it was difficult to confront him, so Akiharu took an adult attitude and said, "Oh, I see.

and flush it out.

This is his house, after all, and he should try to settle things peacefully to some extent.

The meal, just the two of us, proceeded with a subtle tension in the air.

Obviously bad for digestion.

If Selnia's father had made an appearance, it would have been different. However, the English gentleman is also a difficult person to talk to, which may have worsened the situation.

I've learned a little bit from life that there is no point in begging for something you don't have, and just when I was about to put my hand on the yogurt with blueberry jam that had been prepared for dessert, I heard a sound like the tinkling of a bell.

I'm at Is that a chime?"

Yes.

Selnia responds curtly, and from the hallway comes the sound of slippers clacking on their way to the front door.

Maybe that servant will be answering the phone again.

Is it a customer or is it a delivery or something else?

The house looks like a big mansion in Japan, and there is a possibility of sales, but I wonder Even if they know they have money, they may not have the courage to go on a suicide mission, so they may not get that kind of sales.

I have a feeling that they won't be soliciting me for newspapers.

While Akiharu was thinking about such unimportant matters, the sound of slippers came back.

Then, as I thought, the servant who has been taking care of me since yesterday came into the dining room and bowed beautifully to me.

"Miss, I'm sorry to bother you while you're eating, but I'm at"

(alt: "Lady, I'm sorry for the place you're eating ...") What is it? I've already done it, so it's no problem, okay?"

Well, sir, you have a visitor.

"....., sir?"

Selnia frowned when she said this.

Wondering at this reaction, Akiharu also frowns.

One or two guests are not that unusual.

Is she wondering why I came to visit her so soon after returning home, or does she not have any friends who can come to visit her on this drill?

Well, if you have been at Hakuryo since you were a child, you have most of your friends there, so it may seem strange that they come to see you so soon after you parted.

Toward the end of the year, I was able to see the world from a different perspective.

"If you've already eaten, don't be shy, okay?"

The voice of a visitor echoed through the dining room, causing Akiharu to drop the spoon she was holding into the yogurt bowl.

I shook my head and thought, "No way.

That's ridiculous that he came.

Because they are not even close, but rather, they are like dogs and monkeys.

Although she denied it in her head, she couldn't believe that she had mistaken the all too familiar voice, and she was afraid to look behind the servant and wanted to cover her face at the figure that appeared.

Meanwhile, the bloodthirsty Selnia stood up with such force that she almost knocked over her chair.

"Why is Sai-Kyo on"

"Oh, is it so surprising that I would come to a classmate's house?"

Tomomi Saikei smiled as she said this.

She is a childhood friend and a black-hearted woman who would be the mastermind behind a Hollywood movie.

Behind it is Daichi.

I was thinking that I would like to visit Flameheart while he is in Japan, so I came here on short notice. Am I interrupting anything?"

"..... How dare you come up with such a line!"

(alt: "... Well, I'm sure you'll get that kind of line.") I'm a woman, and I do care a little, don't I? Because Mr. Flameheart is running around so early in the morning inviting boys into his home, even though he knows it's not right.

"What the hell is that?"

Selnia's reaction is over-the-top, while Tomomi's reaction is, "No?"

He put his hand on his cheek and tilted his head, as if to say, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: I put my hand on my cheek and tilted my neck.) I am not afraid to say that I have a reputation as a black-hearted person.

It is no ordinary talent to speak so disparagingly and as if there is something to it, even when one is simply stating a fact.

needle

"So, you went to all the trouble of coming to play with this guy? You're bored, too.

Since leaving the matter to Selnia was likely to make it difficult for the conversation to proceed, Akiharu decided to question her about the purpose for now.

His way of saying it could be taken as a provocation, but as a childhood friend who knows each other well, or perhaps a one-sided relationship that he can see through, Tomomi smiles and says, "Yeah, I'm free. So I came to visit Flameheart's house, or rather, to make a proposal and a request.

"....., please?"

Selnia's eyebrows twitched, and she took a bite out of the piece.
The fish instantly balked at the obvious bait dropped by its arch-enemy.
It was refreshing to watch him get into the game.
Yes. I wanted to go to the beach and play in the water during the summer vacation. But I'm in the middle of exams and don't have time to go abroad, but I knew one person who had a private beach nearby."
"..... So you want to rent the island? Is that what you're saying?"
No, I mean, let's play together. Of course, it's inevitable that Daichi-kun and Akiharu-kun will join us, so I'm proposing that the four of us play together.
We are too? Well, I have to be there for you guys, so I guess that's what I have to do.
I don't want to get involved if I can help it, but even though I don't have to do much, I still need to be within earshot of the test.
If these two want to go out for fun, they can take themselves and Daichi with them.
That's all well and good, but island? Does Selnia's family have an island around here?
The only person I've ever known who owns an island in Japan is a singer somewhere but you Flameharts love Japan even though you look perfectly Caucasian.
While Akiharu was thinking about such unimportant things, Selnia was raising her eyebrows with a difficult expression on her face.
They may have been wondering if there was something behind the sudden offer.
If it's Tomomi, that can't be helped.
But if you say so.
Since the other party is Tomomi, there is no way this can end with just an offer.
Tomomi Saiki is a woman who can draw the path to checkmate much better than I can.
Miss Black Belly, still smiling without showing her blackness, said, "It can't be helped if you don't get a good answer. It's sudden, and above all, you have to take off your clothes. I'm sure you'll need to take care of it in various ways."
(alt:) I don't need that. I always take good care of every inch of my body, of course!
"Oh, really? But you'll be in a bathing suit, right? From the looks of it, you ate a lot of food. Oh, and if you cover it up with a pareo, you'll be fine, right?"
"Do you think I'm the kind of person who needs such a trick?"
No, that's not true. But there are many things you can't see just by looking at the clothes on your back.
One after another, they threw provocative words at us.
Selnia reacted to every single one of these and said, "Ah, I guess I can't do it after all.
The result is obvious.
A glance at Daichi revealed a resigned expression.
I have no doubt that he is of the same opinion as we are.
Akiharu shook his head and said, "Oh dear, I'm so glad to have an exam partner who so easily moves according to the other party's wishes.
At best, they are pure; at worst, they are simpletons.
..... Well, what the hell.
It was obvious how the drill would respond to all the spinning, straight ahead.
I'm coming! Fine, we'll invite you to the Flameheart family's island!"
Instead of saying, "See, I knew it.," Akiharu let out a deep sigh.

(alt: See, after all ... Instead of saying, Akiharu sighed deeply.) The island was only a short ride by medium-sized cruiser from Atami Port.

The sandy beach is beautiful and the lodge in the center has an air-conditioning and heating system, as well as a generator.

The spring water is stored and filtered before coming out of the tap.

Fishing is available, and there are good diving spots a short boat ride away.

The island seemed to be an excellent place for a vacation.

"Oh,, that's kind of great."

Saying this, Akiharu lightly stands tall.

The sunlight and sea breeze were both much more pleasant than yesterday.

However, Daichi next to him was not so sure.

They may be trying to kill the expression on their faces, but even so, a sense of sluggishness is leaking out.

I wish you would have taken off your clothes too. It's hard in uniform, isn't it?"

..... No problem. I'm totally fine."

Even so, his voice lacks power.

It was all bluff.

Well, that can't be helped.

Unlike myself, who was wearing trunks-type saltwater pants and no top, it should be difficult to wear a long-sleeved uniform under this sun.

I know all too well how hard it was yesterday when I had to walk home.

Just after we arrived at the island with Anna's car and went into the lodge to drop off our luggage, Tomomi handed me the swimsuit I'm wearing now.

Not only his own swimsuit, but also those of Akiharu and Daichi were prepared.

After being surprised at the care with which they had made this plan, Akiharu frowned while still holding her swimsuit.

During exams, students are required to wear their uniforms except when sleeping, according to an edict from Fukagan.

Tomomi smiled when she heard this and said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: When Tomomi heard it, she smiled and said:) I'm thinking of asking you to change your clothes, because it's uncomfortable to see you in such a hot and uncomfortable outfit. Of course, I won't force you to do so.

Selnia, who was with him, did not share his opinion.

Indeed, it may be boring just to look at the black butler costume in this hot weather.

The wearer is not only fed up, but also disgusted.

Because of such an offer, Akiharu jumped at it without a second thought and ended up in a cool bathing suit. "After all, why don't you change your clothes too, Daichi? Well, maybe I don't want to wear a bathing suit that's in such bad taste.

"..... good."

(alt: "..... good") I was so impressed with the way they were able to get the most out of the program. Why did he get that one for Daichi when he could have gotten the same swimsuit in a different size? Is it a hobby of hers?"

"..... 知る か"

The first time I went to the airport, I was in the middle of the night, and I was in the middle of the day.

Tomomi prepared Daichi a striped swimsuit that, for some reason, hid his upper body, something you sometimes see children or old men wearing.

The concept is so badass that one wonders if it is a prisoner's uniform.

Daichi's face scrunched up and he complained that he was fine in his uniform.

Tomomi didn't force me to do anything as she said before, but it was my imagination that she was just harassing me.

If the target were me, it would definitely be harassment, but I have no reason to do such a thing to the municipality.

Akiharu was enjoying the summer air as he made preparations for the event.

And there he said, "Thank you for waiting for me, Mr. Daichi.

"..... Hun."

(alt: "... Hun") I'm not sure if it's a good idea or not, but I'm not sure if it's a good idea.

(alt: Akiharu turned around to the voice heard from the lodge. From the bottom of my heart, I was glad that I was able to participate in this exam.) Tomomi was wearing a light blue one-piece bathing suit with a slightly more beaming smile than usual.

The red hibiscus is a nice accent and gives a mature yet healthy impression that suits Tomomi well.

The reason I don't have much to say about is that Selnia is just too awesome to be next to it.

Of course, I knew that.

I could tell by the way they looked, and even though it was not an accident, I have been in close proximity to them several times.

So I fully understood that he was not just a drill.

But seeing her in a bathing suit like this, I guess I was still a bit naive.

The top of the white bikini is obviously not enough fabric to cover the entire chest, and it overflows from the sides and bottom, and the bottom is a high leg bikini that hangs up tight.

She was so sexy that I wanted to ask her if she was really an amateur high school student.

Tomomi is not bad looking

But Selnia surpasses it in every way.

The length of her arms and legs and the height of her hips are at a level that pure-blooded Japanese would envy, and above all, her physical femininity. But still - those breasts.

(alt: The length of the limbs and the height of the waist are too enviable for a pure-bred Japanese, and above all, that ... is it a physical femininity ... Anyway, that chest.) What is really going on with that chest that is overflowing with all kinds of stuff? It is unusual that Daichi's monster is also looking at it, and this must be the work of some mysterious force after all.

And what is the level of the Shikikagami sisters, who, according to the Roar information, are bigger than this mystical mass? That or a world heritage site?

In any case, this is a very good idea. What's going on with your eyes?"

"..... What? No, no, there's been a big misunderstanding!

Tomomi's words suddenly brought me back to my senses as she stared at me with steely eyes.

Oh no, I spoke out of turn, but there is no misunderstanding.

Since I was so riveted by the righteousness and the sordidness of the situation, there was no room for rebuttal.

Selnia, who was being watched, covered her chest with her arms.

What a waste... No, correction, it's been crushed by the arm, and it's becoming great again, so this is a fantasy.

However, it was very painful to be looked at with disdain by a female classmate, so Akiharu used all his self-control to keep his eyes away from Selnia.

But still, it took you a long time, didn't it? I'm tired of waiting. Right, Daichi?

..... I'm not. Unlike Hino, I wasn't waiting for you.

(alt: "... I'm not. Unlike Hino, I wasn't waiting for him.") "Oh, no! What kind of betrayal is that?

But Daichi said, "I don't know. It doesn't matter.

(alt: A man promises to get in shape there, but Daichi says, "I don't know. Relationship) He pushed me away as if to say, "I'm sorry, but I can't help it.

(alt: Just as I said, let me push it away.) And he even said he was waiting for me. No, I was indeed fidgety and restless, but I would like him to understand the situation and say the right words.

(alt: What's more, he said he was waiting ... No, I wasn't calm, but I'd like you to understand the situation properly.) As expected, the piercing glances become more acute, and are mixed with dismay.

Yes, I know it's just what a man of his age should do, but! However, since he is likely to be blamed even more if he speaks out, Akiharu holds his tongue and closes his mouth.

Silence is golden.

Tomomi, however, was not about to allow that to happen, and she smiled with her mouth slightly agape as if to say, "The reason I was late is because I was putting on sunscreen oil.

"..... It's, uh... Did you paint over it or?"

However, Tomomi slowly shook her head and denied the dreamy fantasy, "I asked Anna to help me. I was actually thinking of painting it after we went out to the beach, but it would be a disaster if Akiharu-kun went into heat.

"Wait, wait, who's in heat? Am I a monkey?

You don't?"

No, I'm not!

"And don't even try to take off your bathing suit."

Of course!

But you still want it oiled, don't you?"

Per: No. Bethany?"

I tried to cover it up, realizing how careless my words were, but it was all for naught.

Tomomi's happy eyes and Selnia's more rugged eyes tell the whole story.

And even Daichi looks at me like I'm an animal.

Under siege?

Although I was freed from the spell of wearing a morning coat and slacks, I was still perspiring profusely.

And the two of them, who are supposed to be "dogs and monkeys," somehow locked their gazes on me and looked at each other and said, "By the way, Mr. Flameheart, there's a common

sea game that people play at the beach, where they bury people in the sand. Of course, they bury them so they can breathe.

I'm sure that would be quite interesting. Let's give it a try."

(alt: "Hmm ... that sounds pretty interesting. Let's give it a try.") In the meantime, let's get some rubber hose so he can breathe while he's buried.

I believe we still have the excavator that we used for development. I'll ask Anna to pilot it for us.

..... and plan to kill each other: No, they won't kill you, but there is some sort of instantaneous death, some sort of fear that might supersede death, or some other calamity about to befall you.

In this body.

Not to anyone else, but to myself.

Imagining herself buried motionless in a dark, cramped, and painful place, Akiharu pulled her cheeks tight and smiled.

"..... Ha-ha-ha Oh, my God, you two are joking all the time!"

(alt: "..... hahaha ... that's right, both of us ... just joking ...") That, of course, is an unspoken "You're kidding, right?"

The message is a confirmation of the fact that the user is a member of the group.

Akiharu almost trembled, praying that the two of them have mercy on each other, smiled and buried

After the unforgettable experience of being buried alive on the beach for an hour, Akiharu no longer has the energy to play, so he simply sits in gymnastics on the beach.

I have been sitting like this for more than an hour now, but I don't feel any better.

..... was also filled in perfectly.

And vertically.

The only breathing allowed is with a snorkel.

Most people probably don't know this.

Even though it is a sandy beach, the bottom is soil, hard soil, and when buried there, it is said that the body gets cold.

I was slowly losing body heat, and the soil became soft because of the digging, and seawater seeped in. I couldn't even open my eyes. I felt Daichi around me undulate because of the waves or the effects of Daichiquake, which I normally can't feel. Oh, no.

(alt: The body temperature was gradually deprived, and the soil became soft due to the excavation, and the seawater soaked in ... I couldn't even open my eyes ... I couldn't usually feel Daichiquake because of the waves. There was a feeling that the soil around me was swelling Ah, no.) I want to forget about it.

I can't seem to forget it, but I want to delete it.

I mean, that was torture.

It took an hour, and sometimes they had to dig us out to check on our safety, or splash us with sea water, or whatever, but still, it's scary how much energy can be consumed in just one hour.

..... ! Anyway, I was in no mood to play anymore.

(alt: For an hour, it was sometimes dug up to confirm the safety, and it was splashed with seawater, but even so, it was exhausted so much in just one hour ... It's scary ...! Anyway, I

couldn't feel like playing anymore.) Just watching Tomomi swimming in the waves and Selnia sleeping under the parasol was enough to fill my stomach.

Daichi seemed to be having a hard time enduring the heat, but he was still working hard.

There is no shade except under parasols, so you may get heatstroke if you are not careful.

I should probably suggest a break to Tomomi or Selnia when the time is right, but if it gets buried again! At my age, I seem to have developed a new trauma.

I guess I won't be able to truly enjoy swimming and playing in the sand anymore.

I feel like I'd be frantically trying to rescue a plastic doll buried by children.

"..... huh."

(alt: "..... Huh") Why are you sighing?

In the midst of her heartbreak, Akiharu turned around a few seconds later to hear a voice call out to her.

Tomomi, the traumamaker, is there.

I sigh again at the sight of my childhood friend, her hair is wet, and she's wearing a bathing suit that exposes her arms and legs, a different person than she used to be.

"....., I bet you'll spend the rest of your life traumatizing me."

(alt: "... I'm sure you'll spend your whole life planting trauma on me ...") Don't be so downhearted. That was just a joke, not a joke.

I've heard that living in a shelter deep in the ground can lead to an early death, but I understand that now.

(alt: "..... People are not creatures that live in the soil I've heard that living in a shelter deep in the ground will lead to premature death, but for me now. I can understand ... ") its, sorry

(alt: "..... I'm sorry ...") Perhaps she felt really bad because she didn't get excited at all, or perhaps she remembered the last time she dug around with her dead eyes and half-crying, Tomomi apologized to him in an auspicious manner.

If you don't feel guilty when you see, you are seriously missing something important.

The guy from Selnia also looked uncomfortable and apologized without looking at me.

..... Well, we've been over this.

I'm sure they'll be sorry and won't try to bury it again.

(alt: I don't think I'll reflect on it and fill it up anymore.) After making up her mind, Akiharu shifted her legs from sitting in the gym to sitting on the floor and looked up at Tomomi.

"So, what do you want? Are you hungry?"

I'm not saying that, but we're going to have a bit of a race. Do you want to participate?

Competition? Of what?"

Without knowing what kind of event it was, Akiharu looked around.

Daichi, in uniform, was still standing there with a face like he was participating in a patience contest, and Selnia, who was supposed to be sleeping under a parasol, was doing some preparatory exercises on the beach.

I think it's too short to call it a long swim It's a little more than 200 meters to a buoy offshore, so you have to touch it and come back. Of course, the fastest swimmer wins.

Hmmm the land won't participate?"

He said he wouldn't do it. Well, I heard he doesn't want to take off his uniform, so I guess it can't be helped."

..... No, I don't know.

(alt: "... No, how about it?") Frankly speaking, even with the disadvantage of clothing, Daichi would still win by a landslide in a fair competition.

His physical ability is extraordinary, and since he knows how well he swims in class, it is easy for Akiharu to predict his performance.

Unless the reason for the rejection is that she was concerned about swimming in heatstroke-prone conditions (.....), Daichi's reason for not participating is obvious.

Still, Akiharu was not inclined to participate for the same reason.

I'll pass too. You two should decide who's the better man.

"Mmm. Why? I and Flameheart can swim as well as any of the other boys. Are you afraid of losing?

No, it's the opposite. I don't do it because it doesn't make me happy even if I win. I've been training for nearly two months in the gymnastics department, and I don't care if it's a short distance in the pool, I'm not going to lose over a hundred meters in the ocean with the waves.

"....., you're so confident."

(alt: "... I'm so confident.") Tomomi's voice sounded dissatisfied, and Akiharu said, "Well..."

I reply lightly, "I'm sorry.

(alt: And lightly return.) Yes, the two months I spent in the training department, during which I was nearly killed many times, helped me to learn how to move my body and to gain strength.

So, it's too late.

I can see how a long-distance swimming competition with Tomomi or Selnia would end up being rather interesting to watch the two of them go at it.

So, Akiharu lightly waved his hand and said, "Well, hang in there, will you? My provisional master seems to be pretty strong in the physical game, if not the intellectual game.

I understand. I'll prove to you that I'm not a scheming, head-in-the-sand type.



Tomomi walks to the beach where Selnia is, leaving behind words that are akin to a declaration of triumph.

Watching their backs makes me a little bit excited, to be honest.

The feeling of "the ocean is so nice" comes back to me.

Yes, the ocean is not dark and scary.

It is quite complicated to be healed by the person who traumatized you, but it has given me some of my energy back.

So, Akiharu drew a line on the beach with his feet as they prepared to start the race, and with the two of them by his side, he headed for Daichi, who was feeling a little wobbly.

The temperature is probably in the mid-30s.

It must be very hard for him to be in his uniform in the middle of all this, even though he is from the university, but I know that he is not the kind of guy who would listen to me if I told him to go to the shade.

But we're roommates, after all.

So I tapped Daichi on the shoulder, who was looking somewhat unfocused, and when he slowly turned to look at me, I said, "I'm sorry, but those two are going to have a race now, so could you go back to the lodge and make them something to drink? I want one that absorbs as much as possible."

"..... drink, stuff?"

"Yes, yes, drinks. And a towel.

..... but undergoing testing monitoring

(alt: "..... But during the exam Monitoring") Despite such wobbling, Daichi was still stubborn.

Well, this much has been predicted.

I know how to round them up.

I'll keep an eye on both of you, please.

It is best to ask Daichi to be honest with you.

They are not bigoted just because they are serious, so they can listen to what you have to say.

You must be near the end of your rope and thirsty.

The lure of air-conditioning and cold water can be hard to resist.

And just as he had hoped, Daichi hesitated for a moment, then said, "..... I know."

He nodded his head.

I'm worried that my steps toward the lodge are a little wobbly, but I guess I'll be fine.

It's only a five-minute walk.

When we get there, I'm sure the servant will make sure Daichi is well hydrated.

(alt: When you get there, it's that servant, so it should be able to keep Daichi hydrated.) Now if only they would lend me a hat or something, it would be perfect.

If not, have them wrap a towel around their head that you plan to have them bring.

It may not look good, but it is supposed to be better than being exposed to direct sunlight.

I've done a good job," Akiharu nodded his head in satisfaction.

The only thing left to be seen is how the competition between Tomomi and Selnia is shaping up.

I turn around to see if they've already started, and I say, "Oh,, they've already done that."

They were almost side by side in a dead heat, about halfway between where they were and the buoy that was floating on the water.

Akiharu was frankly impressed by the spectacle.
Tomomi's guy has a lot to say.
Selnia, who has long arms and legs, must have an advantage, but she swims well with a lean form.
Selnia's slight lead is probably due to the difference made by her dash to the start of the swim.
Tomomi is not slow, but Selnia's guy is pretty fast.
In other words, their swimming speeds are almost the same.
And they are both fast.
I'm sure this is as good as any other man's.
(alt: Certainly, this should be as good as any other man.) Even if you go to, it's 400 meters round trip, and you both crawl.
It is much faster than breaststroke, but it is also much more tiring.
Especially in the ocean, where the waves can cause you to drink seawater as you breathe, you would most certainly choose the breaststroke.
Should we take it as recklessness, a sign of confidence, or both of them being too competitive?
Whatever the case may be, as they proceeded at a very high speed, a distance gradually began to develop between the two of them.
It seems that the long-limbed Selnia advantage is still stuck.
And because he is physically strong, his speed does not slow down.
On the other hand, Tomomi's swimming performance began to show some signs of slowing down.
Selnia arrives at the buoy at the turnaround point.
I'm too far away from Akiharu's place to see if he touched her or not, but I don't think that he would be dishonest with his pride.
Selnia turns back to Tomomi as they pass each other? For some reason, he stopped crawling.
I wondered what was going on, and found him looking around while swimming standing up.
Is it my imagination or is it just me, or does he seem impatient? Then Tomomi touched the buoy and folded it back.
No.
Selnia bikini tops.
But that is no longer the case.
She is covering her chest with one arm, so that only her shoulder is above the surface of the sea, and we can only see glimpses of her swimsuit due to the waves, but it is certain that her swimsuit has disappeared.
This is probably due to the fact that they were tied with strings and were crawling so hard, but this is fatal.
In many ways, this is fatal.
Why couldn't they have taken off closer to land?
And why is there no telescope at hand?
What a waste of a once-in-a-lifetime happening like this!
My thoughts are drifting on the waves and going to strange places.
"..... Oh, you found it,"

I was so grieved that I wanted to curse God, but I kept watching, and I could see Selnia swimming to the side and reaching out her hand.

I was too far away to see the details, but it seems that I was able to find the swimsuit safely.

However, Tomomi continued to swim during that time.

The pace has slowed down considerably, but I was able to make up a significant gap.

At a glance, it is more than 30 meters long.

I'm not sure if this means the game is decided, and Akiharu is walking toward the starting point.

(alt: I wondered if the game was decided, and Akiharu walked toward the starting point — Unintentionally, I almost stopped.) Selnia, who seems to have succeeded in reattaching her swimsuit, began to catch up at a furious pace.

Tëm, you are fast.

It is definitely faster than before.

It may be that they are successfully riding the waves that come and go, but even so, they are too fast.

As evidence, the gap between Tomomi and the other two quickly closed.

Tomomi has changed to breaststroke to maintain a constant pace, but it is inevitable that she will be overtaken before she reaches the finish line.

The two gradually approached each other, and Akiharu watched with excitement as the battle became hotter than he had expected.

Three-fourths of the total has already been consumed.

The rest is a battle of wills.

It became clear which of us was the true underdog and which of us had the luck to be the winner. Hence, we were able to enjoy watching the game.

(alt: It's clear from this that which one really hates to lose, or who has the luck to be the winner ... — It was up to that point that I enjoyed watching.) "aa?"

The unexpected sight that entered his field of vision first caused Akiharu to raise a small voice of doubt.

Selnia's body, which was only a few meters away from catching up to Tomomi, suddenly seemed to sink.

It looks as if someone is dragging him underwater. But he soon rises to the surface.

(alt: It's a scene that seems to have been pulled by someone lurking in the sea ... However, it immediately emerges.) However, it was not a situation that could be watched leisurely.

The way Selnia's arms were flapping on the surface of the sea, she was definitely frantically scratching the algae, and it looked as if she was having a hard time keeping her face out of the water.

Maybe I should talk to Tomomi, but she is desperate too.

It is highly likely that they cannot hear you.

It is not something that can be left to him to save a person taller than himself who is drowning in it, when he is on the verge of using up all of his physical strength.

In the blink of an eye, it's a secondary disaster.

So without hesitation, Akiharu swims to Selnia's side, ignoring Tomomi's surprised look when she notices her childhood friend's intrusion on the way, and speeds up to the limit.

It seemed like an unusually long time, but there were less than a hundred meters to go, so it probably only took a little over a minute.

When we finally reach Selnia, her head is no longer above the surface, so we dive down and pick her up from the bottom.

I got a little roughed up, but nothing serious.

I have saved people's lives in water accidents several times in my education classes, and I have swam through a water accident while feeling like I was dying from the random force of the Shikikagami, so I am comfortable with this level of rescue.

However, this is not a class.

There is no quiet place to rely on in times of emergency, and there is no grand place to rely on the next best thing.

So I have no choice but to do something about it.

There's no way you can do that, is there?

With a strong effort, Akiharu forced Selnia's limp arms around his neck.

Then I lift myself up from under my armpits through my arms and start swimming.

Both arms are blocked, so speed is not possible.

Still, he heads toward land at a speed that is better than a bad breaststroke.

The face of Selnia next to him - her eyes are closed, and she does not answer when I call to her.

Knowing that you've lost your mind makes you want to lash your tongue out.

Save lives quickly, but do not be in a hurry.

If a secondary disaster strikes, everything will be in a state of paralysis.

But, in fact, this is a bit of a rush.

The way my heart jumps is really strange, and I even have the illusion that the beach is not close, no matter how much I swim.

..... but it's okay.

It should be fine.

In class, I was made to swim in a torrent of water as strong as a washing machine.

In class, the training was extremely difficult to swim in while wearing the uniform.

In comparison, the waves are gentle, and neither you nor your partner are in swimsuits, so there is no unnecessary weight or resistance.

So, you'll be absolutely fine.! Believing so, Akiharu swam desperately while biting his back teeth "Hey, Akiharu!

(alt: So it's definitely okay ...! Akiharu believed so and swam desperately while biting his back teeth "— Hey, Akiharu !?") When I heard Tomomi's urgent voice, I felt sand on my toes.

¡HANDA.....!"

At the long-awaited foothold, Akiharu stands up holding Selnia's body with both arms. The water was only a little higher than waist-high.

The fact that Selnia's body is heavier now that she is out of the water, but it doesn't matter.

Compared to when I was forced to run with an ice pack on my back until it completely melted, it was a lot lighter.

As Akiharu walked up the beach, being careful not to get his feet caught in the flowing sand, Tomomi approached him with a rare look of impatience on her face.

Seeing his anxious face is, on the contrary, calming.
I am ready to do something about it.
Flameheart, ah...
It's okay, just relax. Let me sleep first."

Move it to a position where it won't be hit by waves, and lay it down carefully.
After doing so, Akiharu put his hand on Selnia's forehead and chin, and she raised her chin and turned her head back so that she could look up.
This should complete the airway securing process.
(alt: This should complete the airway management) Uh, the next thing you should do before doing artificial respiration, I believe, is to go to uh,
Oh, Selnia! Hey, are you okay?
Just as she was getting impatient, she heard a small moan, and Akiharu hurriedly called out to Selnia.
There is no response, but she is breathing properly and her chest is moving up and down, though she is only unconscious.
The drowning time was not very long, and the victim should not have died from drinking too much water.
It's okay. It's

Muttering a few words, Akiharu sat down as if on his buttocks.
I thought, "Oh dear, what is going to happen now?
I never thought I would have to perform a water rescue.
Also, I never thought that the day would come when those useless and acrobatic lessons would be useful.
Akiharu っ..... Flameheartは.....
"Oh, I'm fine. Maybe he'll come to his senses soon."
Tomomi, who had approached me in a panicked manner, looked relieved and her expression relaxed.
He was not at peace with the fact that his opponent had an accident during the game.
Anyway, I feel relieved now. "This is not the time to be taking it easy, Akiharu-kun!
(alt: Anyway, I'm relieved with this ... "— It's not the case when you're relaxing, Akiharu-kun!")
"..... へ?"

As I was about to exhale, I was rebuked for some reason.
And for some reason, he used an honor student tone.
Tomomi puts her hands on her chest and says, "I'm so desperate!
He was talking about something terrible, as if to say, "I'm not going to do it.
What are you doing? We need to get Mr. Flameheart on artificial respiration as soon as possible!
"Don't what? No, you don't need to"

It is common sense to administer artificial respiration to a drowning victim! So, you know, instead of kissing him right away, give him artificial respiration."
"You've got no common sense! I mean, didn't you just say that on purpose?
No, that's not possible. A human life is at stake. So, come on, let's get Mr. Flameheart on artificial respiration! Then I have to give you a heart massage by squeezing your ample breasts.

"I'm rubbing it in. I'm not doing it, you idiot! If you do that, you will surely be sued, and that will be the end of you socially!

(alt: "Rubbing ... I don't think I'm stupid! If you do something like that, you'll definitely be sued and you'll end up socially ending!") When Akiharu yelled back at Tomomi, holding back his embarrassment, Tomomi smiled with a lively smile and said, "What is important now is human life! We need to put our lips together and send our breath into the air as soon as possible! Please just do it!

That's why I don't need it! I mean, if you're going to be like that, why don't you do it yourself? I've never had a clue, so it's safer to go with someone who has! Quickly, before Mr. Flameheart wakes up!

If it's gonna happen, it's already happened!

Incoherently, "Just do it."

Tomomi kept pushing, and Akiharu fought back thoroughly while shaking off her worries.

This mind-boggling exchange continued until Selnia woke up at about the same time Daichi returned.

Even after a hectic day, the air naturally becomes calm late at night.

It is the same in summer and winter, in Hakuryo and Selnia's house.

The date doesn't reset itself, but when the end of the day approaches, I don't know why, but I feel a little relieved. That's not good.

(alt: It doesn't mean that the date will change and a reset will occur, but when the end of the day approaches, I don't know why, but I feel a little relieved.) Akiharu, who was enjoying the night breeze on the second floor terrace, muttered something and scratched his neck.

If I keep thinking like this, Tomomi's guy will make fun of me again.

I'm going to suspend my sentimentality and say, "No, no, no.

It's out of character, and when I think back on it with a clear head, it's embarrassing.

Anyway, a lot of things happened today.

Tomomi and her friends were coming, she was buried on the beach, and Selnia was in danger of drowning.

After that, we went home and had a good time playing billiards and poker, but we also got our asses kicked in the penalty games.

The worst was when I was taking a bath alone and Tomomi and her friends peeked in on me, I almost cried.

..... or rather, I cried secretly in the steam after everyone disappeared.

They were almost seen in various places.

The dinner with Tomomi and Daichi, who decided to stay with us, was filled with provocations, arguments, and a permanent Tabasco banging fest.

For some reason, Anna offered her a drink, and Selnia turned blue and red to stop her. What was that all about?

I had no intention to drink at all, but it was quite a funny scene.

Well, but at any rate.

As the day passes, can see that it was not a bad day after all.

The truth is, peace and quiet is best, but if it's stimulating and no one gets hurt in the end, it's probably a good thing.

"Even in summer, you'll catch a cold."

I appreciate your concern, but I'm sure you'll be fine. I'm sure you'll be fine. You've been trained well at Hakurei Ling.

(alt: "Thank you for your concern, but it's okay, because I was trained in the White Rei Ryo.")

Akiharu did not turn around to respond to the voice suddenly coming from behind him.

You don't even need to see who it is.

The voice, which was so clear that it didn't dissolve in the darkness, came in a slightly quieter color than usual, but that didn't mean I could mistake it for anything.

"So, what can I do for you? I'm tired and I'm going to bed.

..... will be done soon. But you're right. I only need three more minutes. Stay where you are.

(alt: "... I'll be done soon. But that's right ... I only need three minutes left. Stay as it is.") "..... I see you. Got it."

(alt: "... Ai, I understand.") Akiharu readily agreed, turned around, and rested her back against the handrail.

Normally, I would rebel against the tone of commands, but today I'm tired and, more importantly, it's late.

Some guys may be sleeping, so it's not a good idea to be loud.

(alt: It's not good to be noisy because some people may be sleeping.) By moonlight and the light from a small Western lamp in the hallway, Selnia was wearing a light gown.

I'm a little curious as to what she's wearing underneath.

For the time being, Akiharu waits for Selnia's response while trying to keep his mind free of any thoughts of danger.

Selnia, who was apparently measuring her timing, looked straight at Akiharu after a few seconds of silence and opened her mouth.

I haven't thanked you properly yet.

I don't really want to thank you, but I don't want to. It's not like you.

I was embarrassed to have to go through the trouble of saying that again, so I made fun of her, and she narrowed her eyes and said, "That's just your perception that you're wrong.

He did not raise his voice in anger as he usually does, but said this in a quiet, yet clear and definitive tone.

Akiharu could not even reply to that with a light-hearted remark.

She looks at me very seriously, and I listen to Selnia's words, puzzled.

As I said before, I am Selnia Iori Flameheart. I'm the granddaughter of the Count of Iori, a noblewoman, who wears the coat of arms of the "Red Feather Water Bird" on her crown. A nobleman is not a nobleman because of his origin, but because of his proper behavior and fulfillment of his duties. I do not remember that I have become a lowly person who merely shows off without fulfilling my noble duties.

"....., yeah?"

Nodding her head, Akiharu recalled the time when she had just transferred to the school.

As I recall, we had a similar discussion when we confronted each other in the cafeteria.

And at that time I was thinking about it, but Selnia, who is so resolute, looks so attractive to me.

I mean, she has a beautiful face to begin with, and I don't mind her spinning drills, but apart from that, just looking at her makes my body temperature rise, or makes it impossible to

take my eyes off her. To put it bluntly, she seems to shine so brightly that I almost admire her.

(alt: No, it has a beautiful face from the beginning, and a drill that is spinning is also good, but ... Apart from that, just looking at it raises my body temperature, or I can't take my eyes off. I feel like I'm shining so much that I respect it lightly when I get rid of it.) He is always bossy and uncharacteristically belligerent and selfish, but it is honestly amazing that he clearly understands who he is and how he is going to live from now on.

Although I entered the education department, I still have an uncertain future, and I still have a lot of uncertainty.

That's why I admire Selnia when she talks about the nobility.

I would never say such a thing to the person in question.

Akiharu stood still and watched Selnia's every move, as if she had forgotten how to move her body, as if she was in a light sleep spell.

Her long blonde hair swayed softly in the night breeze.

Selnia lightly suppressed it with her left hand and said, "Therefore, it is not possible to save someone from a life-threatening accident and not give them even a single gratuity. If your father or grandfather knew about this, they would be insulted.

Isolated.

I'm not joking or exaggerating. I'm not joking or exaggerating.

(alt: "It's neither a joke nor an exaggeration. That's why.") Selnia stopped mid-sentence, bent down, and lowered her head.

It is a graceful gesture that cannot be seen even on stage.

Thank you for rescuing me when I was drowning. I will return the favor in the name of Flameheart. I will return the favor in the name of Flameheart. I will return the favor in Flameheart's name.

(alt: "Thank you for helping me, who was drowning. I will definitely return this grace in the name of Flameheart. Later, and so on. I will do it right now.") "..... Oh, oh."

(alt: "... Oh, oh") I'm not sure what to do about it, though. If you were my employee, I would have given you a bonus, and if not, I would have given you a gratuity.

(alt: "—But I'm confused about what happened. My servant would give a bonus, and if so, I would give a reward.") Although the mood had lessened somewhat, Selnia seemed genuinely distressed, with a slight wrinkle between her brows.

However, even for Akiharu, it would be troublesome to receive a bad gift.

Well, that's just too much trouble.

The day they give us a big Buddha statue or a treaty-breaking pet, we'll probably be kicked out of the dorms.

I don't think I would be happy at all if I received jewelry or valuable antiques.

Unless you want to sell it. No, I can't sell something that was given to me, so I'm also rejecting this.

(alt: It's different if it's okay to sell it ... No, I can't sell what I get, I rejected this too.)

However, it is not the same as receiving cash. This is certainly a problem.

(alt: However, getting cash is different Surely this is not a problem.) Akiharu folded his arms and growled quietly, "I don't really need any gratuities, but that's not going to convince you, is it?"

Of course. I don't like one-sidedness.

If you are going to, I'd like to avoid anything that will remain after the event. If possible, it should be something that can be done quickly and easily.

While saying that, Akiharu said in his head, "Rub my shoulders for 30 minutes.

Or, "You can do a trick with that fine drill of yours."

And then I think of a subtly funny suggestion that has no lasting consequences, and I say, "I understand.

"..... へ?"



The soft touch on my cheek left me wondering what it would be if I closed my eyes, but I kept my eyes open long enough to know what was happening.

Selnia comes up to him at a surprising moment and lightly touches him on the cheek with a I hope you don't take this the wrong way! There is an old tradition that a knight of honor receives a kiss from Her Majesty the Queen. I'm just following the tradition!

"....., eh, and that"

(alt: "..... Eh, and that") After being hit suddenly, Akiharu was almost confused by her retort.

Normally, I would feel that I should have snapped back, but I doubted that what had happened to me was real, and I ran my fingers along my cheek, where the sensation was still faintly present.

At that moment, as if remembering what she had done, Selnia suddenly blushed and said, "Anyway, you've been thanked! I'm going to bed!

In an almost quarrelsome mood, Selnia turned on her heel and walked away from the terrace.

Akiharu watched in stunned amazement and muttered, "I don't know how long it's been since I lost sight of him.

(alt: Akiharu stunned to see it ... Muttering after a while, I couldn't tell how long it had been since I couldn't see my back.) "..... マジで?"

(alt: "..... seriously?") Ask yourself, "Is this really real?

I tried the quick and classic cheek pinch, and it hurt.

Quite painful.

So is that real?

Selnia, on her cheek, she said, "..... wow hey this is not good"

He crouches down on the spot, trying to suppress his racing heart.

Oh no.

This could be really bad.

It may be terminal.

I've accidentally touched her breasts and hugged her, but I've never been this upset.

Because all of those things were either accidents or unavoidable, and they were done because they had to be. In contrast, this was a gratuity, which seems to be a tradition, but no matter what it was, it was still something that Selnia did voluntarily.

(alt: Because that or that was all an accident, or it was unavoidable, so it just ended up being that ... On the other hand, now it's a reward, but it seems to be a tradition, but why not? There is no change in what Selnia did voluntarily.) Maybe Selnia's guy doesn't know.

You don't realize how much you've done wrong.

It is precisely because Akiharu is aware of this that he lets out a deep, deep breath and says, "..... What am I going to look like tomorrow when I face"

I was puzzled by the fact that this was not Hakuryo and that I could not escape because I was in the middle of an exam.

..... For now.

The drowsiness that had been so far away from me has been blown away to the horizon.

This was going to be agonizing without sleep.

In the car on the way home.

In the limousine, with little turbulence, Tomomi Ayao's attention was focused on the scenery outside, but her mind was on something else entirely.

The three-day, two-night exam was fun and thrilling in its own way.

I may have been a little overzealous, but I think it was within the acceptable range.

It should have been enough to relieve boredom.

"..... Hey, Daichi."

(alt: "..... Hey, Daichi-kun") What is it?"

I held back the urge to sigh and called out to my partner, who was accompanying me, to which I received a curt response.

There are many classmates who think this is a good idea, but Tomomi does not agree with them.

(alt: There are many classmates who say this is good, but Tomomi doesn't agree.) I know I know a lot of things, but no, that's not the issue right now.

The question is: "I have a question. Can you think about it for a minute?"

You can find the link at ".....? I don't mind.

You have a good friend of the opposite sex. You have a good friend of the opposite sex, someone you can say you like, although you are not in love with her.

".....?"

I could sense that she was confused, but Tomomi ignored it and continued speaking.

You witness your friend kissing a member of the opposite sex. You do not dislike the person you were kissing, i.e., someone of the same sex as you.

"..... ふむ"

But I can't get it out of my head. What do you think this means, Mr. Daichi?

While saying this, Tomomi's mind flashed to the terrace late at night.

I saw a girl with shimmering blonde hair and a boy I grew up with approaching and kissing her.

I can't say for sure.

I was far away and ran away in a hurry.

But the next morning, the two of them were conscious of each other, and their little conversation was awkward. "..... Saiki's I don't know what the question is about, but I think it's probably some kind of jealousy. I'm not familiar with that kind of thing, so I don't know for sure.

(alt: However, the situation of the two people the next morning — — I was conscious of each other and was jerky with a little conversation, that atmosphere "..... Saikyo's question I do not understand the intention It is probably jealousy I don't know about that, so I'm not sure. ") Is it so?

Tomomi was unable to comment further on the answer that was given without hesitation.

Jealousy I look at my chest and wonder if this is jealousy after all.

No, it can't be, can it? Because being jealous means that the person you are jealous of is someone special.

Oh, but I hear that there is also jealousy towards friends, so it should not be limited to jealousy that stems from romantic feelings between a man and a woman, as says.

Akiharu is a good friend of mine, and I don't hate Flameheart, even though we don't agree with each other.

I even like his straightforwardness.

I can't get enough of the spinning out of control euphemisms.

When the two of us are together and playing with each other, it's so much fun that we can't help but feel a little boredom.

But they go out with each other? "....., no."

Even if Flame Heart might have had a liking for Akiharu, it doesn't mean that she confessed to him.

There should be little likelihood of immediate problems.

There are various obstacles between them.

But if - just in case.

I will not consider the result of the relationship or not.

What if they like each other? What do you want to do then? "....."

In the quiet car, Tomomi thought and thought and gave up.

No matter how much you think about it, you will never know if it is right.

It's a shameful thing to say about myself, but my embarrassment gets in the way of any objective analysis.

Then what should we do?

"....., let me just check it out."

(alt: "... I wonder if I should check it for a moment.") What feelings and thoughts do you have for the boy?

It is a little scary, but it might be a good idea to find out.

(alt: It's a little scary, but it might be good to know.) Thinking this, I slowly closed my eyes.