

Okay, then?

When I called out for confirmation, Daichi's shoulders, which were facing each other on the bed, jumped slightly, and his expression became noticeably tense.

Akiharu, who naturally felt that she must be nervous, said, "Look, that's enough, isn't it? The bedtime is getting later and later."

"Yes, I know that. is"

You're the one who started all this, remember? You're the one who told me to prepare myself."

"....., but it's"

(alt: "..... But ...") He is usually a rather cool guy, but he has a very simpering attitude.

He was kind of busy with his eyes downcast, and his hands were wiggling around.

In this atmosphere where it seemed as if they were going to be at a standstill for five or even ten minutes, Akiharu decided to take a hard-line approach.

I can't wait any longer. Let's get to it.

"Wait, wait,, what?"

Unfortunately, without waiting, Akiharu quickly ignored the appeal.

I leaned forward and grabbed Daichi's hand.

Her small, slender hands are surprisingly hot to match her petite frame, and her large, wide-open eyes are a little moist. What's with this reaction? "Enough for now, huh? That's enough for today."

As I tilted my head in puzzlement, Daichi, whose face was growing redder and redder, said something like that, his lips trembling.

However, Akiharu clearly shook his head and said, "No."

and intention.

We're just getting started, and we're not even close to getting started.

So, so... ..

(alt: "That's right ...") "That's okay, just be mature and patient. I won't make it worse."

While saying this, he gently places his left hand on Daichi's neck.

At that moment, I could feel the exaggerated jump of Daichi's body from both of my hands.

"Hino... Hino...? That's"

"It's okay, it's okay. It's not a problem yet.

I have no basis for saying so, but I say so and continue.

Slide your hand from around my neck to my shoulder.

As soon as she exclaimed so, Daichi slipped out of Akiharu's hand in an instant.

He sat down on his bed, pulled on the front of his jacket, and put up his guard, and his shoulders were so red that they looked as if they were about to burst into flames, as if he had been attacked by thugs.

It's too much of a disappointment.

However, even though it's only the first day, it's more than I expected to be this severely ill.

"Oh,, what a mess we've gotten ourselves into, huh?"

Muttering to himself, remembering the reason why he had to do such a thing, Akiharu collapsed into bed.

The second semester of schooling has begun to take on a new dimension, and it seems that the subject matter has entered a new phase.

Well, it would be strange if you couldn't tell that they were dressed in jiu-jitsu and hakama instead of the usual uniform of butler's outfit and maid's uniform.

Then, today we will begin escort training.

Fukakan, who was the only one wearing the same indigo maid's uniform as usual, gently pushed up her narrow-framed glasses with her finger and declared, "I'm not a maid.

The orderly voice echoes well in the half wooden floor and half tatami matted floor of the arena, but the coldness of the barefooted floor is too much.

It was so cold that it looked as if it might be covered with ice, and some of the windows were open.

Still, Akiharu clenched his back teeth and listened to the words of Fukaba, who must have played a role in lowering the temperature in the arena.

The foundation is necessary for everything. Unforeseen circumstances can arise at any time, and when push comes to shove, the only person you can rely on is your own body. That is why we will begin our training with the art of capturing an enemy in an unarmed hand-to-hand assault.

..... Why the capture? It seems to me that it would be easier to knock him down with a bump or a kick than to seize him.

When Sanka raised his hand in fear, Fukakan did not change his expression and shook his head slightly from side to side.

Defeating the enemy with blows requires a great deal of skill. Since there are other classes as well, it will be difficult to reach the level of "one-hit victory" while still in school. Therefore, first of all, we ask students to learn the technique of seizing an opponent from a collapse, which is easy to get the hang of and is highly reliable.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea or not, but I'm sure it's a good idea.

(alt: When I heard the explanation, Akibare nodded a little, and I noticed that the appearance of Daichi next to me was a little strange.) She has a slightly feminine face, but her dignified, well-rounded expression is the same as always.

However, the area around her eyes seems a little stiff and somewhat tense.

Well, I'm starting class today, and with this cold weather, it shouldn't be anything strange. Still, I'm a little concerned.

(alt: Well, it's a class from today, it's this cold, and it shouldn't be strange, but ... Still, I'm a little worried.) Here, he is one of the few people of the same sex, a friend, and a roommate.

If you have a problem, I'd like to help you solve it,....., but Daichi has a subtle secretive streak,....., and it's possible I'm just imagining things,..... Akiharu tried to think of what to do and said, "Now, I'm going to give a model demonstration.

..... I finally realized that I had made a terrible mistake.

Yes, we were in the middle of Fukayoshi's explanation.

And yet, if you make any pretense of being distracted, there is no way that the highly efficient and sensitive maid-teacher could not have sensed it.! You'll regret it, but it's too late.

(alt: However, if you show other distracting behaviors, that high-performance, high-sensitivity maid teacher can't be unaware ...! I regret it, but it's too late.) As long as you are called, there is no other way but to go forward and move to the tatami mats area where the quiet is located.

Akiharu made a cross in his mind and said, "Please let it end with me being satisfied with my body.

I was praying for my safety, and he said, "— First of all, if you are protecting your master and a suspicious person comes running up behind you. It's not difficult, just watch carefully. Then, Mr. Hino, please come at me."

"Yeah,, uh,, got it."

The other party is quiet, so there is no chance that they will get hurt.

I still hesitate because I don't like the situation of being attacked by a woman, and I can easily imagine the consequences of the counter attack I am about to receive.

Maybe it's the sound effects that come out of my body, like a gurgle or a giggle or something like that. I hate it so much, but I just have to do it, I guess, and I'm just going to have to do it.

(alt: Maybe I'm getting a sound effect like that, like a squeak or a squeak ... From my own body ... I hate that kind of thing, but I have no choice but to do it.) In the end, Akiharu went straight at him with the intention of pushing him down.

The distance between the two was short because they were originally in close proximity, but Fukayoshi remained motionless as he stared at me quietly.

I was thinking, "Wow, this might be really dangerous," and I reached out my hand to press her shoulder, and at the moment when I was about to touch her indigo maid's dress, her body disappeared.

"Thus, the thugs' movements were detected."

"Oh, my God!"

And, to my surprise, the clear autumn sky turned around almost once.

It was only the slightest sensation as if something had touched her right arm and left leg, but she was thrown into the air, losing control and saying, "Damn it,!"

Falling face down on the tatami mat, the impact stops your breathing for a moment, and then you take advantage of your opponent's movement to knock him down, and then you use your body to take away the freedom of both arms.

And then there was the feeling of being on my back.

It is immediately apparent that Shinkan is in close contact with her, and Akiharu tries to escape from the state in which she is held but she is not free to do so.

Before I knew it, my right arm was folded behind my back, pinned between Fukagan's body and unable to move.

My left arm is also being held tightly by a firm grip on my wrist. I can't do this, I don't think there's anything I can do now.

(alt: The left arm is also firmly grasped and hardened on the wrist ... This is no good, it seems unlikely that it will happen anymore.) I think that if it were true, they would be able to make the joints even more intense, but since I am a student and this is an example, they may be reducing the amount of pressure on me.

When I was thrown, it hardly hurt at all, despite the shock.

When you are so played for a fool, you lose the will to resist.

This is just an example. You must watch your opponent's movements, and when you attack, it is important to avoid him by grabbing a piece of clothing or body part, pushing or pulling to throw

him off balance, and then bringing him down to the ground. When holding down, also keep your body weight firmly on"

"..... つ!"

(alt: "... !?") While explaining the situation, Fukayoshi moves closer to her than ever before.

It seems to be doing a good job, and although I don't feel any pain in my arm or shoulder,..... its like it's pinching my wrist, and it feels very soft from both sides,.....! This is a great feeling of being enveloped or being swallowed, a softness that makes it hard to believe we are wearing clothes on each other.

The fact that the fabric of the jiu-jitsu suit is so thick, yet there is only a thin layer of fabric separating it, and that it is softer and more variable than a beaded cushion or a waterbed, is what makes it so easy to tell that the object is still in contact with you, "- and this is a side note, but if you shift your elbow angle slightly when you do this, you can see the difference."

"This way, you can inflict pain without doing too much serious damage, so use it when you want to make the enemy talk.

While making such commentary, Kikan gently releases her body and stands up, but Akiharu is unable to move.

To be more precise, it is all I can do to hold my right arm down and shake with the pain, and I have no energy to get up.

The last part should have been a clear meander.

In other words, was it that, or did they realize what I was thinking as I was being subdued down there?

I wouldn't be surprised if he could do that much.

However, I feel this is a little bit odd, given the opponent's designation, but I feel more like I benefited from it. "Now, divide into male and female pairs, then form pairs and begin practicing to break down and then restrain. The person being held back should resist to the extent that it is not too much strain, while the person being held back should be careful to take a position that takes away the opponent's freedom with his or her body rather than to tighten the joints.

(alt: However, even though it was a nomination from the other side, this is a bit terrible ... But I feel that I got it more strongly ... "Then, first of all, after being divided into men and women, two As a group of people, start practicing to suppress from the collapse. The person who is suppressed should resist to the extent that it is not overwhelming, and the person who suppresses should take the freedom of the other person with his / her own body rather than maximizing the joints. Please be careful and encourage yourself. ") While I'm thinking about stupid adolescent stuff, the class is going on, so I can't afford to fall down.

Fortunately, the pain subsided quickly, and when Akiharu got up, rubbing his arm, and approached the group of men who had been frozen in place, Sanke noticed and welcomed him with gentle smiles as if they were offering their support.

Good work," he said. I knew it, isn't Fukagan-sensei great?"

"Oh, yes, that's right. It was pretty awesome. and everything."

The last word was said in such a low voice that it was apparently inaudible to Sanke, who looked respectfully at the all-purpose teacher in the maid's outfit.

Well, I should say it was a good thing because if I tried to explain it to the three novice families, they might get nosebleeds and collapse.

And as for the pseudo-Kansai-speaking man who loves that kind of talk, he twisted his mouth and scratched his head, as if regretting his words, and said, "Koo Why is it that just when men and women are having a chance to get together and have fun, they are now being separated by gender?!"

No, it's normal. There are no girls who want to work with a porno baron like you. Not only that, but because of the difference in physique between men and women, you can't do it indiscriminately at the beginning of practice."

I don't want to hear any good arguments. What I'm looking for is the realization of fantasy! Sweaty adolescence between men is just not what I'm looking for!

Akiharu agrees with me on this point, but I'm afraid that if I carelessly nodded my head, my evaluation of myself would fall to the ground, so I've decided not to do anything about it.

..... There will be opportunities to mix men and women as the classes progress. Let's stop fussing about it and get on with it.

(alt: "... Well, if the class goes on, there will be an opportunity for a mixture of men and women. That's why I'm about to stop talking about it, and I'll start here as well.") He had noticed that Fukaba's eyes were looking this way from earlier, so Akiharu encouraged Todoroki and the others to do so, then tapped Daichi on the shoulder and said, "Hey, we're going to do this over there. It looks like it's wide and easy.

"..... Oh, oh,"

(alt: "..... Ah, ah") Hearing Daichi's slightly indistinct reply, I move toward the corner.

It would be nice to be near a quiet place where I can get some guidance, but if it's in a big city, I have no problem with that.

He's so versatile that you wonder if he has any weaknesses.

So, after securing a space a little away from the other students, Akiharu faced Daichi as soon as he could.

Can we just try to roll the ball over and keep it down for now? I wasn't sure how you were doing it, so it would be helpful if you could show me how you were doing it.

"..... that's fine, but"

Okay,, you don't look okay, do you? Is something wrong?"

Although she was not completely blue, Daichi's face was somewhat bloodless, and her expression was clearly tense.

Daichi, who seemed to be in a slack state of mind, looked at me sharply and said, "No problem, I can do it.

"Yeah? Well, you can tell him to go and take a tour.

It's, uh...

The expression on Daichi's face brightened for a moment at Akiharu's suggestion, but then he immediately frowned as if he was holding back some kind of pain.

"..... I can't do it, you know. There's no way I can tell her I'm going on a tour like this.

(alt: "..... I can't do it. I can't tell that person to visit like this") An? "I'm not sure, but shouldn't we have a tour and a trip to the infirmary?"

..... Oh, I have to do it. I'll do it.!"

(alt: "... Oh, I have no choice but to do it. I'll do it ...!") Saying this, Daichi's eyes lit up with a light tinged with determination.

..... What's up with all that swagger, as if you're in the finals of a national tournament? You do realize that this is a class and not a real battle, don't you? I'm quite anxious, but I'm not the one being hit by the techniques, so I guess I'll be fine.

However, if you play the opposite role, you may know how to escape to the restroom due to sudden stomachache.

It doesn't matter if you're a slacker, health is the best thing.

While still somewhat intimidated, Akiharu takes a couple of breaths and then says, "Well then, let's go, shall we?"

..... Oh, come here. We're coming for you!"

No, you can't shoot at them, okay? You can't fight back, you can only resist!

But there are stories of desperate attempts to avenge the murderer's death.

That's not what we're here to talk about! Why are we going through such a life-or-death situation in the first lesson practice?

I can't begin to talk about this with the subtly impetuous Daichi.

The truth is that the other side is supposed to come at her, but if she waits for them, it will be sunset, so Akiharu goes to grab them herself.

Daichi's shoulders shook, but he did not move any further.

They seem to be aware that they are the recipients.

This reassured Akiharu, and he took off the front collar of Daichi's jiu-jitsu suit.

The first time I saw the "Turtle Island", I was so excited to hear the voice of the "Turtle Island".

"Ś..... can't...

"What? How oh!"

I thought I suddenly heard a voice in my ear that sounded like a scream, but then my body spun around again.

The second air rotation experience of the day ended with a shoulder drop onto the tatami mat, and Akiharu, lying on his back, could do nothing but stare in dismay at the person who had thrown him.

I couldn't find the words to complain or question them.

The expression "pallid complexion" fits perfectly with the expression "pale face," and Daichi's expression of pale face had that effect.

Unsure of what was going on, Akiharu could only look up at his roommate in stunned disbelief. Still, there was one thing that came to mind.

(alt: Without knowing what it was, Akibare could only look up at his roommate in a daze ... Still, I had one thought.) I don't know what's going on, but we have to do something about it.

(alt: —I'm not sure about the situation, but I have to do something about it.) The look of uncertainty and defeat on Daichi's face, the first time I had seen him since we first met after he was admitted, naturally made me feel that way.

..... I knew it would come to this.

(alt: "... Is this the case?") And before she knew it, she was standing right behind Akiharu, muttering something meaningful, and then she let out a sad breath and turned her gaze this

way, saying in a voice that only she could hear, "— — If you can, my roommate, you can help me out.

When he was told this, he unconsciously nodded his head, as if to push back his vague thoughts.

Kaoru had predicted this day would come even before she entered the school.

It wasn't just a prediction.

I had worked so hard to change my vision of the future.

But the result is like this.

There is a limit to how pathetic it can be.

The first time I saw her, I thought, "I've never seen such a thing before," and I thought, "I've never seen such a thing before.

Fukaba, sitting on the sofa across from me, places a cup of tea in her hand on the table, and then turns her tranquil, clear eyes toward me.

The reason I called you here, sir...

"..... Yes."

(alt: "..... yes") Kaoru had an idea of what to say, so she replies, almost getting burned by her own inadequacy.

Only Fukayoshi knows exactly what she is going through, and because of this, she knows the truth about the issues that were brought to light in the previous lesson without any need for further explanation.

As an education student and a candidate for steward, I could not overlook my own shortcomings, and now that they have been exposed, the worst that could happen is expulsion from the school.

Kaoru clenched her small fist at the thought of herself and said, "Don't get too depressed. It can't be helped.

The words of the woman who was in the house were so far from what I had expected that I was taken by surprise.

If you look at Fukayoshi, you can't see the same emotion in his face as usual.

However, the atmosphere seemed to be somehow gentle and warm, if only slightly.

When Kaoru was so surprised that she could not speak, Fukagan quietly traced the rim of the cup with her index finger and said, "I have no intention of spoiling you, but I understand the special environment you have been brought up in. I do not intend to coddle you, but I understand the special environment in which you were raised, and it would be shallow to think that you can overcome your problems in less than a year after entering Hakurei Reung.

"..... is..."

(alt: "..... but") "The emotional burden of living together with the opposite sex must have been quite heavy, right? I imagine you've had very little sleep for some time since Ms. Hino moved in."

I'm sorry to say that I'm not worthy of it.

(alt: "..... It's not worth it, though I'm sorry.") As I had expected, they saw right through me.

By the end of the first semester, I had gotten used to living with Hino, but by then I was having a hard time sleeping, and when the voyeurism scandal happened, I was so ill that I seriously

thought I was going to collapse, so it would have been strange if this astute teacher hadn't noticed.

I have never heard anything about it until now.

And now, finally mentioning it, Fukayoshi seems to have no intention of blaming Kaoru.

Mr. Daichi. You have already reached a first-class level in terms of physical strength and technique. It will take at least five years for others to catch up with you, and there are skills that you have honed to a level that would take even longer to reach. Therefore, you should take three years at Hakuryo to learn how to use people and grow mentally. There is no rush."

It's, but it's as it is."

Yes, that is a problem. However, I don't say immediately, but please make an effort to solve the problem before graduation. Hakuryo is a school, albeit a unique one. An educational institution is a place to help students learn from their mistakes and move on to a new phase in their lives.

..... The language itself was matter-of-fact.

Even so, Kaoru was impressed by the warmth and care in her voice and demeanor.

So, at the same time, I am glad that I came to Hakuryo.

I'm going to do something about it," he said as he began to burn deeply and quietly.

And for that, we need people to cooperate with us.

The sun was setting, dinner was finished, and there were only a few hours left in the day.

Kaoru was standing in front of Akiharu Hino, who was sitting on the bed in her room in the dormitory.



So, what is it? I can't believe you wanted to see me.

Kaoru nodded her head in agreement with Hino's words, which could be taken as a sign of impatience, depending on how you look at it.

I know from nearly six months of living together that this roommate, for all his appearance and language, is a diligent, caring, hardworking, and trustworthy man, just to name a few.

And to move forward, I absolutely need a collaborator.

When we asked for a partner, Hino's face was the first to come to mind.

If it were true, Sanke, who has a softer atmosphere, might be better suited for the job, but Hino is better.

I mean, he's my roommate, and there's no point in training unless I can make him clearly aware that I'm a man.

I have no other intention whatsoever.

As Kaoru thinks about this, her face starts to heat up, and she strains her eyes to tighten them.

When you are about to make a challenge with the determination to exert your utmost effort, it is not the time to be insolent, it should not be insolent, but it is not the time to be concerned with unnecessary matters.

Take a deep breath and replace the air in your lungs.

Switching to a new frame of mind, Kaoru once again locked eyes with Hino, who was standing right in front of her.

I have a favor to ask of Hino.

Is that it? Does that have something to do with today's lesson?

Kaoru nodded back, "This is a shameful thing to talk about, but I can't say that anymore, so I want to do something about it."

Hino looked at me silently and urged me to go ahead, but I told him without concealment.

The truth is, I'm not very good with men.

"..... な ぬ？

I'm not very good with girls either. No, that's not the right way to put it. I'm not very good at talking to girls or touching them either. I'm not very good at talking to girls or touching them, either.

(alt: "More to say, girls aren't very good at it ... No, it's strange to say this ... Yes, I'm not good at talking to or touching girls. Well, what do you mean ...") Kaoru is at a loss for what to say, which she should have thought about and put together during the service activities and meals, and she is at a loss.

We had thought so much about this and that, and even practiced secretly in the woods near the back of the mountain, but when push came to shove, this is what we got.

Not only unworthy, but pathetic.! I bit my lip and squeezed my hands tightly together.

(alt: It's not just unpleasant, it's pathetic ...! Clench your lips and squeeze the hands you had assembled in front of you.) I had never thought I was such a bad person.

I have made so many mistakes today that I feel as if I could hate myself to no end.

Even so, an explanation must be given.

Without Hino's help, it is not a problem that I can solve on my own, and I cannot come up with any concrete measures.

Resisting the urge to run away right away, Kaoru began to explain the situation from scratch.

I was sent to my grandfather's house when I was old enough to remember. I was sent to my grandfather's house when I was old enough to remember, in the middle of nowhere where there was hardly anyone."

You mean "outlying areas" within Japan, right? Well, it's just the countryside.

"....., yeah, you could say that."

(alt: "... Oh, I can say that.") Kaoru responds ambiguously to Hino, who nods and gives her own interpretation.

I wonder if you can really call a place that has mountains, valleys, and no popularity, where there is barely electricity but no running water, and where it takes half a day to walk to the nearest town, a countryside.

However, a more detailed explanation of the area would have been to say that the unannounced "ninja" is a "ninja" who is a "ninja."

It is fortunate that they have taken the liberty of thinking this way, as it might lead to the forbidden word "forbidden" being used.

My grandfather is a strict man, and I only get to see my parents a few days a year. He hardly saw anyone else. He lived under such conditions for nearly ten years."

I see. I'm not a hermit, but I've been on the outskirts of society.

"Ah, that's how it is. Two years ago, with my grandfather's permission, I returned to my parents' home, but I had no idea that there were so many people there. It took me a long time to get used to civilization.

Kaoru frowns as she says this.

I had heard stories from my parents and grandfather, but I had no idea that the city was so crowded with tall buildings.

I was also surprised to see more people than animals.

Also, instead of a wild boar, a car would run into it.

..... And even more unbelievably, it was almost a given that I would be working for my parents' company after I graduated from high school.

This fact was not something Kaoru, fresh from culture shock, could ever admit.

I don't think the job of an escort service run by a few family members, including the father, is that bad

But I started to want to do things on my own, and yet my social skills were so subtle, partly because I'd lived my whole life without contact with other people, that my options were limited. "I thought I'd like to get a job where I could help someone else.

(alt: However, various things that I want to do voluntarily have begun to appear, and even though I have lived a life where I have not been in contact with people until now, my sociality is delicate, and the occupations I can choose are limited. "—— I wanted to get a job to assist someone.") It was quite abrupt, given the flow of the conversation, but the words just kept coming out of my mouth.

My parents were more interested in, but my father was against it. When I told him what I wanted to do, he said, 'How can you do it as easily as you can take a brown bear or a giant eagle and eat them?

..... Is that metaphor correct as a Japanese person living in the modern age?"

There is a saying that has a similar meaning. "I'm sure there's a saying that has a similar meaning: 'It's like twisting a baby's hand.

(alt: "There may be a saying with a similar meaning, such as a twist on a baby's hand.") No, I don't think she was that cute, by any means! And we're the ones who are usually the ones getting taken out!"

The city-bred Hino people make a big fuss about it, but it is difficult to explain if you have no experience of growing up in the outlying areas.

I'm thinking, "This is exactly why city kids are so annoyed," but since the conversation was going nowhere, Kaoru said, "Anyway..."

He continued on.

I had a heated argument with my father about my future, and as a result, we agreed that I would attend Hakuryo and that he would accept me if I successfully graduated."

It was quite a dramatic turn of events, wasn't it? There were some anecdotes along the way that clearly cannot be considered to be set in modern Japan.

..... This was seriousness itself. I also thought that letting my parents decide where to work was not the same as entrusting my entire life to them. That's why I pushed through.

(alt: "... This was serious. And I thought that being able to decide where to work for a parent was no different from entrusting the whole life. That's why I went through it.") I never thought that would be so unreasonable.

"If you are going to carve out a future with your own hands, then show me that you are willing to do the impossible!"

If I want to, I'll do it.!

(alt: "If you want, I'll do it ...! 』) You did it! You did it! Then I'm going to pretend to be someone I'm not, and I'm going to graduate!

(alt: "I told you well! — If you lie about your gender, graduate brilliantly! 』) "応 !

..... え?

Tëm, I never thought that as a result of such a communication, I would really end up joining Hakurei Ling as a man.

It is true that he underestimated his father's connections, but the former president of the board of directors who gave permission for the project is also insane.

Unlike other girls, I certainly don't look good in a maid's outfit.

It doesn't suit me better than the three male families.

If so, dressing up as a man is not a bad idea, but if I had enrolled as a girl, I would not have had to share a room with a man, even though I am not very good with strangers.

..... But then I wouldn't have had the chance to spend time with Hino like this, just the two of us, sleeping and waking up together like this.! "In short.

(alt: But then ... I didn't spend time with Hino in this way ... I could just wake up like this with just two people ...! "— In short,") I'm at!"

Kaoru is jolted back to reality by the sudden sound of Hino's voice, and she almost screams.

..... Funny, what was I thinking just now!

This is not the time to be concerned with unhealthy, wanton, or frivolous matters.

..... No, no, no, it shouldn't be something you think about even when it's not important.!

As Kaoru bounced her overheated head around, she asked, "Does that mean I have an overwhelming lack of interpersonal experience? Is that why she's not good at interacting with people, especially men?

Yes, that's right. That's what I mean. I don't have much of a problem with touching them myself, but I don't want them to touch me.

(alt: "That's right. That's right. It's not a big problem to touch it from myself, but from the other side ...") While we were being plagued with conflicting or delusional thoughts, Hino seemed to be thinking things over.

But for some reason, Hino, with a vacant expression on his face, fingered the safety pin in his right ear and asked, "..... Is that really all there is to it?"

I was not a good person to ask.

Kaoru desperately holds back the darkness in front of her eyes that makes her feel as if she is about to stagger.

..... For a moment, my breathing seemed to get stuck in the back of my throat.

I can clearly perceive that he is very upset.

We need to calm down, and if we can't do that, we need to at least have a poker face on the surface. If we don't play it cool and calm, Hino will get suspicious.! Desperately trying to control the reins of her extremely violent mind, Kaoru takes great care not to let her lips tremble, and tries to appear casual.

(alt: If you don't calm down, if you can't do that, at least you have to have a poker face on the surface ... If you don't calmly and coolly respond, Hino will be suspicious ...! Desperately controlling the reins of the violently violent heart, Kaoru pays close attention so that his lips do not tremble and tries to pretend to be a casual wind.) Yes. Something funny?"

"No, men usually have a hard time with women, don't they? I feel more awkward with the opposite sex than with the same sex. That's why, you know.

..... No way, you're a woman, you realize you're a woman.!

(alt: No way, I realized that I was a woman ...!?) The thought-provoking words make her heart race as if it were being shaken violently.

Certainly, you should be more afraid of the opposite sex.

In fact, I myself am not very good at the opposite sex, men.

A chill runs down my spine, and my blood starts to run cold.

I was prepared to take some risk in consulting with them, but I had no idea that my gender would be exposed.

I don't know what to do. Hino is the kind of person who would never tell anyone about this, but to continue living together after he finds out that she's a woman, that's not possible. Hino was staring at her with a serious look on his face, something she had never seen before.

(alt: I don't think I should tell everyone because it's about Hino, but it's such a thing that I'm still a woman and continue to live together, that's Kaoru. When he was in a panicked state and remained rigid and unable to move, he stared at me with such a serious look that Hino had never existed before.) "Maybe you"

"..... っ"

The look made her heart flutter in a different way than it had before, and Kaoru looked back into Hino's eyes, fidgeting. "— Have you ever been propositioned by a man before?"

The answer was perfect, and I couldn't find it anywhere.

"How could let that happen?"

You have a feminine face, though not as feminine as Sanke, and if you say you're more rejecting of men than women, then you're probably on the verge of getting laid or getting laid.

That can't be right!

The serious expression on his face drops, and he says, "Oh, I thought for sure I got it right.

Kaoru turns red and yells at Hino, who tilts his head as if to say, "I'm sorry.
(alt: Kaoru turns bright red and yells at Hino, who tilts his head as if to say.) What a man this man is, for lack of a better word.

It was really good in the sense that we didn't get caught, but I am still feeling a little disappointed about the amount of pepper I put in at

But it must be because it is a matter of feminine good name.

Kaoru has mixed feelings, but is relieved for the time being, and says, "Anyway.

He wanted to go back to the topic at hand.

I've gotten used to living in the city, and I have no problem touching myself, but I'm still not good at being touched, and I haven't gotten better. And to be honest, I still get nervous sometimes just talking to them."

"So much for, but you can still talk to us normally, right?"

Oh. I don't get to talk to Roar much.

He and Daikichi are geniuses at breaking up conversations. It's not surprising."

When I said this with a wry smile, Hino stood up while looking at me and said, "But, well, that's the thing. The point is, you get used to it and it won't be a problem anymore.

"I'm used to, sure, maybe, but"

You used to sleep and wake up at different times from me, but you don't care that much now, do you? It's like that, well, it's not like we can do anything about it right now, but we'll figure it out soon enough."

Her comments were quite shocking to Kaoru.

I could not believe that Hino had noticed that I had consciously shifted my sleeping and waking schedule, let alone that Fukagan, who knew what was going on, had noticed it.

Whether he is perceptive or insensitive, he is truly hard to tell.

But, well, I don't feel bad that he cared about me at least a little.

I am also a little happy that they kept quiet about it until today.

No, but...

....., but I can't guarantee that things will work out the way they always have.

(alt: "... But there is no guarantee that it will be the same as before ...") "Ah, so that's it. From now on, I'm going to be very conscious of touching you.

"Touch me! What do you mean, "touch"?

"N..... well, hands and feet and? Work on it until you can afford light skinship, and eventually you can afford to take a bath together and wash each other's backs."
...?"

Together with a bath.

It's impossible, of course it's impossible.

(alt: That's That's impossible, it's decided that it's impossible.) Just using the separate shower in front of you is enough, now you want to take a bath together.! Hino may take it for granted that we're just two men, but no matter how much protection we ask for, a towel is the best we can do with just the two of us.! As I imagine this and try to keep my suddenly hot face down, Hino's voice comes down from above.

(alt: Even though I was full just using the individual showers before, I couldn't take a bath together ...! Hino thinks that they are men, so it's natural to say, but no matter how much defense you ask for, one towel is the best space for two people ...! Hino's voice came down from

above when I lay down my face, which had suddenly become hot as I had imagined.) I'm going to try my best to make the classes that started today as normal as possible. I'll help you with that."

What do you do with when it comes to cooperation?"

Yes, I see. "Well, I guess you could say that you start with a handshake, and then gradually increase the level or area of the handshake. It's pretty rough for two guys to do it together. Well, you just have to be patient."

Seeing Hino say this with a face that does not look too happy, Kaoru's chest creaks slightly with a sense of guilt.

I knew she was the type of person who would easily take on hardships, but it made Kaoru feel heavy to have suggested something she didn't want to do.

Is that Hino okay?"

I'm not sure I can help it. It's not often that Daichi is in trouble. And besides, why don't you give me a class instead? I'm not saying it has to be at the level of Shinkan, but can you train me up to the level where I can beat Todoroki in a heartbeat? It's pretty annoying to lose to him.

When she was told this with a carefree smile, Kaoru pressed her right hand firmly against her chest.

..... No good, I'm impressed.

I'm not sure what's wrong with me, but even now that I'm used to seeing Hino's face, which looks somewhat evil, I can see a fresh sparkle on it, so this must be a very bad situation.! While Kaoru was feeling a sense of crisis at the fact that her own sensibilities were being shaken, Hino seemed to be getting excited on his own, his eyes shining brightly, "At any rate, there's no point unless we keep at it. If we start today, and gradually raise the level, then..."

(alt: I don't know what's wrong with it, but even now that I'm used to it, Hino's face, which feels a bit vicious, looks refreshing and sparkling, so this must be a pretty bad situation ...! Kaoru, who feels a sense of crisis because his sensibilities are being shaken, shined his eyes as if he was swelling on his own, saying, "For the time being, there is no point in continuing. As a matter of doing, when it comes to gradually raising the level — ") "Hino? I don't know how to say this, but you shouldn't be in too much of a hurry.

No, no, I'm not a counselor or a therapist, and I can't do that much, so that's what I'm going to do. If we don't get some results soon, we may end up not being able to do our training, right?"

It is, yes, but it's!

What she is saying is a good argument, but Kaoru has her own reasons, so I cannot nod my head in agreement.

But I've already said to myself, "I'm going to do it myself.

It is not the kind of atmosphere in which you can say, "I'm not going to do it.

While finally remembering her regrets for asking her trusted roommate for help, Kaoru pretended not to notice the slight sweetness in the beat of her heart and decided to tackle the problem at hand.

When Daichi asked him for advice, Akiharu was so enthusiastic that he could tell that he was in agreement with him.

I think it's a bit of a stretch to say that I shouldn't be overzealous since my roommate, who is not as quiet as Shinkan, but is almost all-powerful, and whose facial expressions are so stiff that it's hard to read what she's thinking, asked me to help her out.

On the first day of the consultation, I could only hold his hand for ten seconds, but after repeating the procedure several times, the time I could hold his hand was gradually increasing, so I decided that it was the right way to go.

From the next day, I gradually raised the hurdle, and each time I failed, I tried again, and patiently continued this apparently very simple work.

"....., that's what I think, too, but"

(alt: "... I think that too ...") Daichi's eyes said, "Then what are you going to do?"

Akiharu responded by raising his mouth slightly.

I think I should take advice from someone who is used to interacting with people. It can't hurt to do it.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but it's a good idea. It may be worth asking, but who are you going to ask? But who are you going to ask? I know you're headed to the women's dormitory in the upper school.

As Daichi said, Akiharu is heading for the dormitory of the upper education department.

The fact that they are not talking to an older person with a lot of experience or a counselor, but to the same student, may cause some anxiety, but that is a real no-go situation.

We are just going to give it a try, but we don't expect much in the way of results.

..... And what can I say, you can't expect too much from someone you're going to talk to.

I called him yesterday evening and asked him about it, and he said he would listen to me anyway. I'll leave it up to you to decide how much detail you want to talk about, but let's give it a try.

"..... got it."

(alt: "..... Do you get it") After a while, three fancy and luxurious women's dormitories came into view, and we walked past them to the flower garden, where we found no one on the grounds, probably because of the cold weather.

However, in front of the fountain, a female student in school uniform was sitting gracefully on a bench in what should have been the coldest place in the city due to the water.

..... or rather, no cardigan or coat.

Does that senior want to catch a cold?

Although it was still before the meeting time, it was not appropriate to keep a thinly clad senior student waiting, so Akiharu walked quickly to her front and lightly lowered his head.

Saori, you look like you've been waiting a long time.

Oh, you two were both at so fast, weren't you? I think you still have a little time left, but I don't have my clock with me, so I don't know exactly."

Let's see,, how's Daichi?"

When I turned around and asked Akiharu, who also didn't have his watch, Daichi, who seemed to be staring intently at Saori, glanced at his watch and said, "..... Ah, it's seven minutes ago.

Is it or isn't it? But, well, it doesn't change the fact that I made the upperclassmen wait.

It's okay, you don't have to worry about it. There was nothing to do, so I just watched it while watching. My grandfather used to do this.

..... No, that's because I'm a grandfather, and I can't help but wonder what an envious high school student would think of that.

Also, I think there was a suspicion that the grandfather of the Shikikagami family was a dim-witted man.

Moreover, you are giving me a distant look.

It's almost like it's for the deceased, really.

I believe you are still alive, Grandfather.

How badly are you treating them?

"Uh, don't you look a little cold in that, though? Maybe you should go back and get a jacket or something.

No, that's fine. They took all my coats and scarves during the seizure. I haven't had a cold in my entire life."

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) (alt: 「.....」) Is that it?

Nantoka is an example of a person who does not catch a cold.

..... However, I'm in a slack mood when dealing with this senior.

She is an older woman who is so beautiful, stylish, and sexy that it is hard to believe she is the same person's child, but there are just too many things that come up against her.

Well, I couldn't think of anyone more qualified than Saori Shikikagami, so this time I was forced to ask for advice, which I was grateful for, instead of

In the past, when I had a situation where I had to use a gifted cell phone, I decided to give the one from my cousin Natsume to myself and the ones from Tomomi and Selnia to the Shikikagami sisters.

At that time, we also exchanged phone numbers, which was useful for calling this time.

I could have asked my sister Sanae, who is also in the obedience department, to help bridge the gap, but I didn't want to do that because I didn't think anything bad would happen if these two sisters were together.

So, I'd like to ask Saori-san for any help, advice, or anything else she can give me.

When Akiharu gave a rough explanation to Saori, who went to the trouble of calling her out under the cold weather, the beautiful senior student put her hand on her cheek and tilted her head, as if thinking for a moment.

I see. I have a general idea. But why me?"

"Ah, it's just that Saori-san seemed to be the most experienced with men. I don't mean in a bad way.

I was so upset that I had to follow up with her, as if she was used to playing with men.

There are only a few people in Hakuryo that Akiharu knows who are able to interact with men without fear.

Well, most guys in the same department would be fine, but I didn't want to ask them because I knew that if they knew I had strong horizontal ties with them, it would be troublesome in the future.

So, I tried to focus on the upper education department, but Selnia is too strong-minded to be of any use to me, and I know that Tomomi had a very manly childhood, so I feel that the point is not quite right for this case.

While others are not accustomed to men or have little experience with them, Saori already knows she can handle the opposite sex with an attitude she can afford.

She's the one who's always being courted by men, and that big, mysterious, squishy thing for her sister... oh no, that's a memory I don't want to relive.

I will have to spend another agonizing night.

When Akiharu was trying to drive out her jealous feelings, Saori suddenly nodded slightly and said, "If that's the case, I'd be happy to do something for you if you don't mind.

"....., thank you very much."

(alt: "..... thank you") Daichi still doesn't seem to be convinced, but Daichi still lowers his head, and Saori, perhaps smiling at him, gently relaxes her eyes and gets up from the bench, "..... Oh?

I was about to do it, but for some reason I just plopped down on my back.

The analogy is that.

It was as if he was trying to imitate a shakudori bug, or like a person who failed at a crouching start and collapsed.

The skirt was long, but it was rolled up so well that it almost showed, or rather hid, half of her underwear.

"Uh, uh"

The fact that she was getting up in a shaking manner was also strangely glamorous, and Akiharu watched it regardless of her own will, "——Oh, my gosh!

In the middle of this, I was poked in the side from the side.

When Akiharu looked next to her with a frown of pain, he saw a musky-looking Daichi with his elbow outstretched.

What are you doing?

..... Don't stare. It's rude and immoral."

"....."

I can't argue with that kind of talk.

I can only feel sorry that I was born.

But he's in puberty, and he's a guy, so of course he'll watch.

In this case, Daichi, who is not even blushing but rather has a grumpy look on his face, is the outlier.

While Akiharu was secretly booing in her heart, Saori stood up, gently brushed the sand off her clothes, and smiled, "..... You seem to be in a bad mood on the bench today, don't you?

"No, I'm pretty sure it was the cold that hardened my body."

But I think Italian antique furniture from the period when these benches were made is a little bit meaner and prettier, don't you?"

No, I'm not going to put that on the bench.

Oh,, maybe it's the shoes.

When Akiharu took a tolerant stance to butt in, Saori lifted her foot just a little bit to show him.

And sure enough, "Hey,, your heel's off."

Yes, it's been removed. It's been there for about a year.

No, you can't use that as a reason to fall down now, can you? Get your ass out of here and get it fixed!"

The Shikikyo family at that time had no money to pay for shoe repairs.

(alt: "The Shikikagamis at that time were also in trouble with the money to send their shoes for repairs ...") When Saori overflowed with a fragile smile, Akiharu inwardly bit his navel and said, "I'm sorry.

(alt: Saori, who is full of ephemeral smiles, bites her navel inwardly, saying that Akibare has gone.) Well, Saori's family had fallen into ruin about two years ago, and she should have been so poor that she was considering getting married to make ends meet.

I had no choice but to use my ballet training to maintain a pointe, or toe-toe posture, to deal with the situation, but I was inattentive.

"That doesn't really seem to be connected to the reason why you accidentally fell, does it? And don't force yourself to use it! Why did you go to the trouble of making it look like an air chair with heels?

"Without the heel, it's pretty hard to walk, isn't it?"

"No, it's definitely harder to walk on tiptoe, isn't it?"

And now, about Mr. Daichi...

The more intense rebound from the reflection was easily passed over.

..... I'm tired of it.

It is endlessly tiring to have a proper conversation with this person.

The key is to have the right mindset. It is important to get used to it, but it is also important to understand that gentlemen are not so scary.

It's not that I'm afraid of, it's just that I should be.

While Akiharu was quieting the hazy feelings that were clearly different from those that usually come to mind when looking at her, the conversation was proceeding between the parties concerned and the impromptu counselor.

However, Daichi's expression was somewhat stiff, and he seemed to have taken the honorifics he was normally able to use.

I'm wondering if he's not good with this somewhat elusive senior, and then - suddenly - I feel a caressing sensation on my neck.

For example.

The voice coming from nearby made Akiharu stiffen.

I was surprised to hear Saori's voice, but it had a more powerful effect on my brain.

I was enveloped in a kind of floating sensation, aided by a pleasant, yet fast-beating smell, as if I were wearing perfume.

When Akiharu was in a daze, unable to offer any resistance, he heard a voice in the middle of his all-night exam study saying, "Let's go to bed, it's not good for your health.

Saori's voice reached my ears like an auditory hallucination.

In this way, it is possible to have a safe contact with them. If you keep your distance, you will rarely be attacked.

..... Really? Hino is reacting like he's on some kind of bad drug."

It's okay, sir. It's not because they are gentlemen that they are particularly scary. When it comes down to it, there is no distinction between men and women.

..... It's a bit fuzzy and I can't quite grasp it, but I feel like it's saying something truthful.

I knew I couldn't underestimate him, this senior.

The story continues as Akiharu's dreamy time continues.

"But the reality is, I'm"

I think you just aren't used to being surrounded by so many people, especially people your own age, and if you make some effort to get used to it, I think you will be fine. It is natural for a child of your age to feel nervous when you come into contact with people of the opposite sex, such as Ms. Hino, for example.

At that moment, the voices and the alluring smells that had been simmering in my brain like a stew stew were gone.

Akiharu woke up from his daydream and rushed to get a grasp of the situation.

".....? Is this?"

I don't know why, but Daichi was holding Saori's mouth with his hand.

(alt: For some reason, Daichi was blocking Saori's mouth with her hand.) Moreover, it would be impossible to ask them to understand at a glance the scene of a senior holding her body more than 10 meters away from where she was supposed to be.



The blush on her face was not enough to make her turn pale, but the pale Daichi was afraid to release Saori's body, while her lips trembled slightly, "..... why not, you misunderstood something. You have misunderstood something.!"

(alt: If you blush your face, Daichi that turned deep blue will release Saori's body in a terrifying manner, and while shaking her lips slightly, "... but why ... not, my senior misunderstood something. is.....!") Misunderstanding, is it? But is strange. I have good instincts though, don't you?"

I don't know what you're talking about, but having a keen intuition is definitely not a lie. (alt: I don't know what you're talking about, but it's definitely Doubt that you have a sharp intuition.) "Hey, what's the basis for?"

Ummm... I'm not sure... pheromones? Or were the hormones right?"
I'm not sure, but are you a butterfly or something?

But, well, since I had the experience that my brain was nearly paralyzed just by being near Saori, who seemed to be serious, I, as Akiharu, would like to write "Saori Shikikagami: The Pheromone Legend".

I can't suspect that the "I" in the word "I" is not the same as the "I" in the word "I".

I can't help but think that he lives by instinct, because he doesn't use any visible common sense.

(alt: This person doesn't have the common sense that he can see ... There are some places where he can only think that he is living according to his instinct.) I was thinking about it, and I said, "Hino, I'm done talking. Let's go back!"

Oh?" It's over!

For some reason, as soon as the panicked Daichi returned, he grabbed my arm and tried to forcefully take me out of the flower garden.

It is possible to resist if you want to, but since you are not suited to the real earth, it will end up being a futile resistance.

Without any choice, Akiharu lightly lowered his head to bid Saori goodbye, and then walked out on his own feet to meet Daichi.

As he did so, he looked into the profile of his unusually distraught roommate and said, "What's going on, man?"

Nothing. That person is, or rather, those two sisters, are not good at

The Shikikagami sisters are natural, aren't they? "Oh, they're natural, the Shikikagami sisters. Their screw-ups and their useless sturdiness. Looking at the size of their breasts, it seems that way."

..... I withdraw my previous statement. They're my natural enemies, those two sisters!"

I wondered what was bothering Daichi, and bit my lip in annoyance.

The hand on his chest seemed to be straining as well.

Akiharu, completely clueless as to why things turned out this way, looked back at the distant Hanazono and said, "..... I wonder if I'm talking to the wrong person..... ..?"

I tried muttering about it, but the cause was still unclear.

After a failed attempt, all that could be done was to continue the steady contact familiarization process.

By the fifth day, she was finally able to hold hands for almost a minute without feeling uneasy, and was able to tolerate back-to-back contact for less than ten seconds, and her results improved steadily.

So, on the sixth day, it was about time for the students to get back to school and kill two birds with one stone, so Akiharu and Daichi were doing flexibility exercises together in the after-school gymnasium.

Today neither of us had after-school service, and since the facility was available at the right time, we used it to review before tomorrow's class, which was fine by the way, but we were told to finish by 5:00, so we don't have much time. I wonder how much I can get done in just an hour or so."

I'm not going to teach you any skills, so I think you'll be fine. As Shinka-sensei said, if you get the hang of kakushi, you can succeed just by watching and understanding your opponent's movements.

He is very dependable with his lines, as if he had no special skills.

It is hard to believe that this is coming from the mouth of someone who cannot be in close contact with the same sex for even a few seconds, but since it is something that Akiharu can only hope for, it is better not to say anything unnecessary.

After a final shoulder rotation to confirm that I could move in my jiu-jitsu suit without any problems, I said, "Okay, then, teach me. First of all, you must learn how to defeat an attacker.

I'm not sure. I'll play the role of the attacker, so I want Hino to do exactly as I say.

(alt: "Oh. I'll play the role of attacking, so I want Hino to move as he says.") Oh, yeah, I got it.

Daichi nodded and said, "Let's go."

Then, they slowly come toward us.

The important thing is to know your opponent's movements, especially his footwork. If you have a good sense of distance, you only need to take one more step to close the gap between you and your opponent.

Oh?"

When Akiharu took a step forward as he was told, Daichi did not panic or make a fuss, but said, "The enemy, who was about to take another step forward, tried to stop my body from moving forward, and I lost my balance. Even if you don't think about it that way, it's natural to react to a sudden blockage in front of you by shifting your center of gravity and stopping your movement.

"I see. So, here it is?"

If you push with your shoulder or pay with your foot while you are stiff, you can easily fall down. If you consider that your opponent is barehanded and then begins to pin you down, you can just push him down with your whole body.

(alt: "Oh, if you push your shoulders while you're stiff, or if you swipe your legs, you'll easily fall down. If you're considering that the other person is going to hold down with your bare hands, you can push down your whole body ... ") When Daichi hung up, he closed his eyes and opened his mouth slightly.

Perhaps they are taking a deep breath.

From this point on, it is time for Daichi to train as well.

It's not an overnight process for us either, but in their case, there are no tricks, just a little torture of trying to get used to it.

After a few seconds of waiting, the big guy, who seemed to have made up his mind, looked at me more sharply than necessary and said, "Okay, come on."

Well, then, feel free to

Since there was no sense in asking back and letting her resolve slow down, Akiharu quickly took action.

He grabs the sleeves around the arms of Daichi, who was originally right in front of him, and leans on him as if to lean on his own body.

"Hi." from about chest level.

(alt: From a chest-sized position, "Huh ...") I can't help but hear the gasping voices of "What's wrong with you?"

Pushing her down onto the tatami mat, Akiharu raised her body slightly to make space between her and Daichi.

Then he asks his roommate, who, as expected, has the most drawn-out look on her face.

"So, what are you going to do about the fact that I'm going to have to hold you on your back?"

Ideally, you should be able to control the direction of your opponent's body when you knock him down, but if you knock him down on his back, you can take his arm and twist it towards your back.

Yeah?" Let me guess:"

Since she was not quite sure how to twist up her arm while she was down, Akiharu tried twisting her left arm as if she was pulling it out.

Then, Daichi's body naturally rolls over, and it remains on its side.

While marveling at this, Akiharu further twists his left arm, grips the wrist tightly, and fixes it between the shoulder blades, ".....," he says, "go up a little more, like bringing the elbow inward.

"Are you sure you want to do that much? It feels like it's going to snap back into place.

No problem. A little more and you'll be stuck with your left shoulder pressed against the ground."

"Heh, but won't this hurt my muscles?"

Maybe for some people, but for me, it's fine. I can't move around as much as I'd like, but this won't hurt.

Akiharu is again impressed by Daichi's tone of voice, as if it were natural.

It would probably hurt so much that most people would call out "give up," but it must really hurt, and not just the skinny ones.

I've heard that there are guys with soft joints, but judging from his usual physical abilities and skills that make me want to say, "Is he a superhuman or what?"

..... And yet even among men, contact is strict, so either the world is fair, or God has a character of having to take the heat for something.

I think it's more like the latter.

I vote for the backstabbing nature.

But, surprisingly or not, "It holds up better than I thought it would, huh? From the feeling I had in the room, I thought it wouldn't last ten seconds if it was this attached.

"Oh,, it's martial arts training. It's not wanton or fast but to react in such a way when you understand that it's so. It's impure.

"..... Sorry, totally disagree."

(alt: "..... Bad, I totally disagree") If it were the opposite sex, that would be true, but it's between men, right?

I mean, if we were all men and thought of it that way, it would raise suspicions of a homosexual of epic proportions on the land. but from what I've seen so far, it doesn't seem that way...? I don't know...? hmmm

Sometimes I don't understand this guy," said Akiharu in a subtle voice, as if he were watching a drama in which a character he thought was a detective confessed to a crime, and decided to let his unnecessary thoughts stop there for now.

I have to practice hard now.

Remembering what Fukakan was teaching last week, I grabbed his arm between his back and my chest, and said to him, "Ugh?

Although I was careful not to put too much weight on it, I heard a small gasp from below.

"Oh, did that hurt? Did that hurt?

"No, no, I'm fine. I'm fine, but I'm not fine.!"

(alt: "Well, no, I'm fine I'm fine, but I'm fine!") In my haste, I received a funny Japanese answer to my question.

"I don't know about, but if it's okay, I'll keep going."

(alt: "... I'm not sure, but if you don't mind, I'll continue.") "Ah, ah,, ah,, ah,, ah,"

(alt: "Ah, ah ... hmmm yaa ...") "Are you sure you're okay with?"

"a..... he, iki..... つ"

..... didn't seem all right at all.

However, after a week of practice, Akiharu already knows why Daichi's reaction is strange.

Perhaps he was not only unaccustomed to human contact, but also very ticklish.

Is this also called sensitive skin? Well, whatever the case may be, I have no choice but to ask her to endure until the process is over, so Akiharu continues to hold her down.

So what are you going to do about it?

After this, you should be able to balance on his body.

"Oh, shit, I'm bad, I'm off balance."

"Hey, why did you have to pick and choose your armpits, huh? Where did you touch?

"....., no, you're in a bad position if you get into any kind of trouble, so just give me a leg up.

(alt: "... No, I'm in a bad position when I'm rampaged, so I'm gonna hang my legs ...") So, I'm going to go to and look in the wrong place, okay?

..... This is, how should I put it... It tickles her so much that her body reacts by bouncing, and Akiharu tries to hold it back by using his hands and feet, and Daichi reacts even more. If this is the case, a vicious cycle is being created.? And Daichi's voice sounds like, "Hey, are you okay?"

There is nothing wrong with This is a training exercise.

"....., no, that sounds pretty impossible, but"

(alt: "... No, it seems quite impossible, but ...") That's for Hino to eat. Don't you dare breathe on my neck!

(alt: "That's Hino ... Huh, hey, don't breathe on your neck !?") "..... No, if you talk in this posture, it's inevitable.

(alt: "..... No, if you speak in this position, it will be inevitable") I heard a breathless voice from below, and saw tears welling up in Daichi's eyes as he strained to look at me.

The chest pressed against it beats with a rapid tempo.

His speech was getting weaker and weaker, and his resistance was becoming more and more weak.

When I see such a situation, I feel a bit of a stir in my heart.? What is this?

I'm a guy, and he's my roommate, and I know him really well, and I'm kind of nervous about it, and I have this dangerous feeling of guilt and curiosity at the same time. Even though he has a neutral face and not the slightest bit of a manly physique, it's not a good idea to do this to a guy of the same sex. Even if Daichi has a neutral face and body, he is not in the least bit masculine, this is not a good thing for a man of the same sex. Oh?

When you feel like you are losing yourself to immoral feelings.

Akiharu noticed something very strange in his vision.

Blink twice or thrice to make sure it does not dissolve and disappear.

Yeah, apparently it's not a phantom or anything.

After realizing this, I looked at the funny thing again.

Tēm, the dreaded human duo of Kaede and Pina, peeking out of a lower window near the floor of the arena.

"..... Look, look, look, Akiharu-san is putting it all together. I told you that in this combination, the aggressor is Akiharu-san!

..... Nooo. But then again, Akihar is a very weak character, isn't he? It's hard to say that he's fully developed his charm.

I think that "..... Daichi" is also a receiving character, and more importantly, he is a shorty character. When you get involved with that type of character, your hidden aggressive nature comes out.

..... I can't deny it. She was about to say, 'Even if I say so, my body is still honest.

(alt: "... Uh, I can't deny it. In fact, I was about to say,'Even if I say that, my body is honest.'")

..... That face of Mr. Daichi's is quite tantalizing. It's a perfect situation, with her cheeks rising and moaning, and no one being able to resist!

(alt: "... Mr. Daichi's face is quite intriguing. Hey, he's panting with his cheeks uplifted, and he can't resist ... It's a perfect situation!") As a concubine, I am intrigued by the two's appearance and location. If this were a boys' school, there might be nothing more to say."

I was very disappointed in the rotten conversation.



"Hey, you two are having a conversation that's polluting the world out there! You two are having a conversation that's poisoning the world!"

I couldn't resist yelling at them, and they panicked and hid under the window.

But the President's spiky hair and Pina's twin tails were still visible, and I couldn't get away from them, "Oh my God, they found us! We're about to have a great time!"

No way. Strategic retreat! If we give it some time, I'm sure something will start up again in the gym or the infirmary!"

(alt: "Nuu ... It can't be helped, it's a strategic withdrawal! After some time, I'm sure it will start in the physical education warehouse or the infirmary!") It's not starting! Even if we wait until the new year, there's no way we can reopen!"

After I gave them a hard shove, they finally left as if to escape.

With a heavy sigh, Akiharu looked back.

During this period, the "Shinzo Todoroki Sexual Harassment Trial" was held at the dormitory. After four hours of unprofessional defense at the "three families," Daichi collapsed into a heap as if he had run out of energy, and I said to him, "..... Well, yeah, it's just a lost cause.

I sighed again, telling myself that the mysterious door that was about to open was a mirage.

◇ "....., what a mess we had today."

Her mumbled voice echoed through the bathroom and penetrated Kaoru's ears.

Although I had promised to provide guidance in escort training, I had no idea that the training would be so severe.

I was sweating even though it was winter and I hadn't moved that much, and I also felt tired as if I had used muscles that I normally don't use.

So after midnight, after making sure that her roommate Hino was completely asleep, Kaoru came to the large bathroom in the dormitory to take a bath.

It's not the first time I've sneaked off to the bathroom like this.

I missed the spacious baths and came once a week to take a bath, knowing that I would lose sleep.

Because they are tired from their daily classes and service activities, students in the education department generally do not stay up late.

Since game consoles are prohibited and TV is only available in the common room next to the lobby, the only thing I can do until late at night is read and study, which naturally leads me to go to bed early and get up early.

And since I had obtained information that Hino, Sanke, and Todoroki had already bathed before dinner today, Kaoru could feel safer in the large bathroom.

It is impossible to guarantee that Hino will not inadvertently open the door to the bathroom in his sleep if he is in his own room.

That man seems so solid and yet strangely blurry, it's not surprising that such an accident would happen.! Recalling the many things she had been seen doing in the past, and the fact that she had never been revealed as a woman, Kaoru was so upset that she clapped her hands on the surface of the water.

(alt: That man seems to be solid and strangely blurred, so it wouldn't be strange if such an accident happened ...! I remembered what I had seen in the past, and even though I wasn't a woman at all, Kaoru slammed the surface of the water with my hands.) He's so rude.

Looking down at her body while continuing to flap her hands, or more precisely, at her breasts, which have no undulation, and at her arms and legs, which are thin but not rounded, Kaoru let out a deep breath.

It may be natural for them to be unaware of this.

Hino didn't seem to notice at all that I was so close to her, and I think it's better to work on your feminine charms before you get used to being a man,..... No, no, no, that should be fine anytime. Now is not the time to do so.

(alt: Even though he was so close, Hino didn't seem to feel at all, and I felt that it was the first decision to make an effort to improve the attractiveness of a woman before getting used to a man. No, no, no, that should always be okay. Now it's not ...! ") I must have been taking a long hot bath, or my thinking is a little strange.

..... It was the same when we were eating or pretending to be asleep, but I suddenly remembered Hino was laying on top of me and touching me in various ways, and I was so embarrassed my face almost burst into flames...! I was so embarrassed that my face almost caught fire...! I was so embarrassed that I felt like my face was on fire...! If I sue him, I'm sure he'll get a certificate of sexual harassment.

(alt: It was the same when I was eating or pretending to be sleeping, but I remembered that I was laid down in Hino and touched various things, and the fire broke out from my face. It's so embarrassing that it seems to come out ...! Because I think that man is of the same sex, I touched such a place! It has been decided that if you sue, you will definitely be certified as sexual harassment.) Kaoru sighs loudly as she taps the surface of the water violently, driving away the hazy memories.

And yet is pathetic."

She leaks in the bathtub when the sound of water recedes, and then sinks into the hot water up to her mouth.

I had been training hard since before I could remember, and it should have been easy for me to get out of that kind of situation, but it was not possible at all.

When I was with my grandfather, it didn't bother me in the slightest, but when I was with a man my own age, I was so disturbed that I couldn't even use the techniques I had trained.

..... No, maybe it would have been different if it had been Sanke or Todoroki.

When those two are nearby and when Hino is there, there is a different kind of itchy feeling.

If that's the case, then today's incident was because Hino was the opponent, so his body didn't listen to him, and he became disorganized like that.?

Kaoru's legs flailing at the idea, she splashes the bath water all over the place.

But I don't care about such trivial things. I am so embarrassed by the thoughts that come into my head that I just want to disappear and be gone.

Yes, because if you're going to go through all that embarrassment and itching when you're being ambushed, wouldn't it be much better to just pass out? With a snap, Kaoru's legs stop moving.

..... Now, that's some freaking great thinking on your part. ".....
..... Oh, yeah!

(alt: Now, it seems that somehow a tremendously wonderful idea has come up
"..... Yes!") Kaoru's voice was loud with a flash of inspiration, and she stood up in the bathtub, which had been reduced to less than half its original volume.

So, is this what you've been doing all week?

"....., will it, will it?"

Akiharu replies with a half-smile to Fukayoshi's cold question.

The day after a little too much training, I was in the middle of an obedience class.

The result of last week's review is that the attacker is Todoroki and the defender is Daichi.

Daichi did not just defeat and subdue the roar that attacked him so brilliantly.

Immediately after breaking down and throwing, I grabbed hold of Todoroki's neck, knocking him unconscious in the blink of an eye, a brilliant yet gruesome scene.

Akiharu could not find the right words to say to Daichi, who looked at him with a proud face as if he had somehow done it.

And I couldn't say anything more than what I had explained to Fukayoshi, who for some reason was also looking at me as if he was blaming me.

..... I guess you could say it's the land of the rising sun.

The idea that if you can't hold them in close, you can just instantly reap their consciousness is completely out of place in an action comic book.

No, well, I'm not impressed in the slightest, but! Gazing at the students' shocked reaction and letting out a small sigh, Fukakan turned to me again and said, "..... I've seen some improvement in your life with Hino-san, and I've been relying on you, but this is... troubling, and you've produced results that I can't complain about. but the trouble is, the results are beyond reproach.

(alt: Well, I can't really admire it, but ...! Looking at the spectacle of the students around him, he sighed a little and sighed. But this is ... annoyingly, it produces uncomfortable results ... ")

"Let's see,, does that mean you're okay with the result,?"

No, I have to talk to Mr. Hino later. Please give up sleeping tonight."

Akiharu had no energy to argue with such words, which were too reckless and problematic for a teacher to utter, and could only freeze in a half-smile.