

No matter how long the summer vacation is, we don't just sit around and enjoy the autumn sun. Well, there were times when I slept late or stayed up late, but basically I was healthy and active.

Akiharu is well aware of his own inadequacies.

The first semester of falling behind in my regular classes, which are usually a physical challenge, was not exactly a humiliation, but I was still concerned about it.

How is a man to lose to a female student in terms of physical strength?

The small three families were also defeated.

If housework skills were evaluated, I think the results would be a little better.

I can clean and do laundry fairly well, and I can cook most things if I have a recipe, so I don't know how you can say that I'm the worst student in the Education Department.

(alt: Cleaning and washing can be done reasonably well, and cooking can be done with recipes, so no matter what, "the worst student in the department" ) I am confident that I will be able to restore the reputation of the company.

..... Well, if courtesy and attentiveness are also included in the evaluation, we will be back at the bottom of the list.

Anyway, if it doesn't work, we'll do something about it.

If it is due to the two-month delay before transferring, you should be able to make up for it by working hard during the summer vacation.

This is the perfect opportunity to catch up with those who have been distracted by returning home.

It's not that I want to be the top, but I'm not so optimistic that I can remain in the dust forever.

~~~~~ I mean, I'm going to be able to move better than Todoroki even if I have to.

That pseudo-Kansai man, who has so many important human qualities in short supply, yet has so much physical strength. .... No, it's not so much that he has physical strength, but that his resilience is extraordinary? No matter how tired he is, the moment his dirty mind is ignited, he can dash or crawl.

Watch the humiliation of being defeated by such a useless person with a smile on his face.

I'll show you what I can do in the new school year.

So, I was seriously engaged in physical training and service activities in the cafeteria and cafÃ© terrace during summer vacation.....

"Let's see what ..... is going to do, huh .....?"

Today, he was sitting on his bed, not leaving his room in the dormitory until late afternoon.

I have changed into my normal clothes.

I could go out at any time, and my original plan was to go for a run and see the middle school, which I don't normally visit.

And yet, there is a reason why I am roaring like this.

Looking at the two objects placed in front of him, Akiharu let out a sigh for what must have been the umpteenth time today.

"How do I do that? This is ....."

Two foldable red cell phones.

The one on the left was given to me by Selnia, and the one on the right was given to me by Tomomi in return for a gift, which I could not refuse.

I have no idea how they could have given me the same cell phone on the same day .....

Tomomi's was understandable since it was the day after what could be called a date for convenience, but Selnia's was a complete surprise.

What was that drill really thinking?

It is too vigorous for ordinary people to understand.

After the three days and two nights of the education test, and now this, ..... at least they don't hate me, but ..... I don't know what to think.

(alt: It's called that two-night, three-day study exam, and this time ... At least it doesn't seem to be disliked ... What is this? ) I think it's dangerous to assume that he likes you, given his attitude.

He is a guy who is good at spinning his wheels and rushing in with self-judgment, you know?

You have no idea how your actions will be interpreted by the other side.

Anyway, I was stumped.

I was in terrible trouble.

When Akiharu was twisting his head, "â"€"â"€" How long are you going to keep on like this?

I looked up at the sound of an awakened voice, and sure enough, there stood Daichi, his eyes wide-awake.

Until ..... solves it?"

When I responded after about ten seconds of careful consideration, I was met with a look of obvious distaste.

The fact that she was in uniform suggests that she spent her mornings working in the cafeteria or on the cafÃ© terrace.

Seeing similar scenes to the ones when they left, one could be forgiven for feeling a sense of dismay.

After a sighing exhale, Daichi lightly flung something in his hand toward us.

Reflexively, Akiharu caught on and said, "Lunch is still not ready, is it? I know it's not enough, but you can have it.

"Oh .....?"

Upon being told this, I quickly peeled off the aluminum foil wrapper to reveal two onigiri wrapped in plastic wrap.

As if in a flash of inspiration, his stomach rumbles and he appeals to his hunger.

Well, did I not even have breakfast?

I had lost my appetite for food due to all the worries I was going through, but when I saw it, I suddenly became hungry, which is cash and easy to understand.

"Sorry, that's pretty helpful."

..... It's no big deal. You need to deal with your own problems. It's depressing to see you in the same room with a gloomy look on your face.

(alt: "... It's not a big deal. Instead, do something about your problem. If you have a gloomy face in the same room, you'll be depressed." ) When Daichi suddenly removed his gaze, Akiharu stopped peeling off the plastic wrap and scratched his head.

Certainly, this could be a rather unpleasant situation for a roommate.

What would Daichi do? "What would Daichi do if he got two cell phones at the same time?"

I would have given the second one back right then and there.

"Suppose you couldn't give it back because of the momentum. You're a bit of a pushover, so it's not impossible.

When I nailed Daichi, who seemed to be about to give up his effort to think, he turned his head and folded his arms in addition while making a disgusted face.

Despite his brusque tone, he is a very thoughtful guy, and I'm sure he'll give this some serious thought.

(alt: It's called a rice ball, and the tone is awkward, but it's a nice guy, so this should take you seriously. ) After a few moments, Daichi slowly turns his attention back to us and says, "..... But still, I'll give back the one I got later. You don't need two cell phones.

Yeah, I know, but you know, ..... it's not easy, you know, it's not easy, you know, there are corners. ...."

If it weren't for Selnia and Tomomi, it would have been an easier choice.

It is precisely because of these two that Akiharu has become a big problem.

Since coming to Hakuryo, Selnia and I have been enjoying our time together as if we were bickering friends.

I don't get along with them, but I don't dislike them, and I don't think they dislike me.

And ..... I had to go through all that at the time of the exam.

I was saying thank you, but I didn't know whether it was right or not to read too much into it, and I was feeling a little awkward, and it was hard for me to face him.

Tomomi has been very supportive of me and I feel comfortable with her as a childhood friend.

He is the devil in the mask of an honor student, but the part of him that never shirks his efforts and never submits to the demands of others is something I can't say for him, but I can respect ..... him, but there is also the fact that he is scared of the shadow of his too-hateful past and his natural black-heartedness.

â€œ..... The problem is that the two people who gave me the phone are snarling at each other.

Tomomi seems to be enjoying teasing him, but even so, her defiance doesn't seem to be the only reason.

Selnia is already a perfect rival.

If you return a phone, you have to give a reason for doing so, of course. .... So, if you mention the name of the person you've been dog-sitting with, ..... what will happen .....? When he thought about it, the thought of his own fate passed through his mind, and Akiharu let out a deep sigh.

If at least ..... had a different color or type of cell phone, I could have chosen the one I liked best. I don't know why we get exactly the same ....."

(alt: "At least ... If the color or type of mobile phone is different, it was decided by that preference. Why do you get the exact same thing ..." ) I think it's Hino's kind of cell phone. I'm glad you liked it.

I muttered, "Oh dear," to which Daichi replied without hesitation: ....., but that was a bit annoying.

"..... How did you know this was my favorite?"

It just happened to hit me at .....

What a miracle product it is.

Well, that's okay.

For some reason, Daichi is looking restless and uneasy, but that's something we can ask him about after we've settled the problems in front of us.

Akiharu again looked at the two cell phones on the bed and said, "Yes, yes, this is a student call. I'm Akiharu Hino, Akiharu Hino from the first year of high school in the Department of Education. Please come to the reception room next to the office immediately. Please visit ..... Eh? You want to say that again?

~~~~~ It is difficult to judge whether the voice is cheerful or not.

That's okay, because broadcasting is just a casual clerk's job.

The only question is, "Did I do anything to warrant a call to .....?"

I would never know. Besides, it's the parlor. You've got a visitor."

"Visitors to .....?"

Even though she was told so, she had no idea what she was talking about, and could do nothing but twist her head.

I'm not sure, but let's just go for now," said Akiharu, putting his thoughts on hold and moving on to action.

(alt: I'm not sure, but I wonder if I should go for the time being ~~~~~ and Akiharu, who put his thoughts on hold and took action, was walking around the premises aiming for the drawing room in the second school building with rice balls. ) Deciding that it was a holiday and I didn't have to wear a uniform, I put on a white short-sleeved shirt over a black running shirt and camouflage shorts and black sandals.

Yes, it suits me well.

This is a petit outlaw who is clearly on the verge of becoming a gorotsuki.

Well, but it's summer vacation, so what the heck.

It's not very popular, and it's not likely that you'll bump into someone on the spacious campus, so you'll probably say to yourself, "Oh, autumn sun! You look like you were called out for something, did something happen?"

"....., this just came out of nowhere."

(alt: ~~~~~ Suddenly this? ~~~~~ ) Just as I was about to do so, a voice called out to me from the side, and I turned around to see Tomomi there.

Well, I'm relieved to know that he's not going to make a fuss just because he's seen me dressed like this now.

I don't feel safe anywhere, in fact, he is one of the top two people I don't feel safe with right now.

They are in uniform and don't look like they are about to go out.

And the fact that he talks to me like that and looks so interested in me means he's going to follow me to .....

This is bad, very bad.

When she is in honor student mode, she may be a good listener, but the real Tomomi is a rather talkative fellow.

There is no way they could have silenced us all the way to the school building.

And then, of course, the topic of conversation turns to cell phones: "Hey, what's going on? Did I do something wrong?"

I don't know. I don't know either. I don't know anything about it.

(alt: "... No, I don't really understand either. I have no idea." ) I'm not sure if it's about the day before yesterday or something else? Someone saw us going out together, and it's become a

rumor, and people around Kaede are making a fuss about impure sexual intercourse, how about it?"

No matter how you say it, .....

"Hmm, what is this disapproving attitude? I don't think it's polite to say to Akiharu, "You don't have any manners for a lady.

We are working hard on ..... and will continue to work on ....."

While trying to avoid looking at Tomomi's face, who was standing next to her in a good mood, and at the same time challenging her advanced technique of avoiding being noticed for her inner turmoil, Akiharu was trying hard to find an evasive tactic.

However, I'm not confident enough in my speech to be able to successfully lead them in conversation. .... This kind of scheming is something my childhood friend beside me is good at, but there is no way I can ask the person who wants to deceive me what to do in a case like this.

(alt: That said, I'm not so confident in speaking that I can imitate it in a good conversation ... I'm good at this kind of trick, but I'm good at lying down, but if you want to deceive, this is the case. You can't ask me what to do. ) When the long walk to the second school building finally came into view, Akiharu couldn't help but sigh and ask, "By the way, have you finished setting up the e-mail address yet?"

I almost coughed at the unexpected question.

No, no, I'm not done yet. I'm still trying to decide what to do with ....."

Since you can change your e-mail address any number of times, you should just decide on the spur of the moment. .... Akiharu is so indecisive.

(alt: "E-mail addresses can be changed as much as you like, so you should just make a quick decision ... Akiharu is indecisive." ) Tomomi's words are always merciless, but I can't argue with her now that I'm in such trouble because of my indecision.

..... In the old days, "It's better to be thoughtful than to make snap judgments in the moment."

I was followed by a school teacher, but to be honest, I wanted to be a proper person rather than have this kind of pit in my stomach.

Akiharu interrupted Tomomi's attempt to say something and said, "But the summer vacation is only a few days away, isn't it! I'm sure that the spartan classes will continue even after the new semester starts, and since we had the training camp, I'd like to take a little more time off!

(alt: If this happens, Akiharu says that he has no choice but to divert the topic, and he tries to block Tomomi's words, saying, "But summer vacation is just around the corner! Classes will continue, and I've had a training camp, so I'd like to take a little more rest! " ) What's up with ..... all of a sudden? But I do want to relax a little more. I'm tired from attending several parties in my father-in-law's company, and ..... no matter how proud I am of my daughter, I don't like it when she gets so excited."

Okay, maybe it was a little unnatural, but it worked.

I told myself, "I'm in a good mood," while continuing the operation.

I don't know about that, but I think it's a good thing that the vacation lasts as long as it does. Also, your self-esteem is way too high.

(alt: "I'm not sure about that, but I've never had a long vacation. And you're just too self-assessed." ) I can't help it, because she's really good. I think it's a good thing that the people who underestimate her as the daughter of a mountain climber roll their eyes at her and later look at her from afar in disapproval, because that's a good sign.

What a disgusting piece of evidence you have at ....., but it's good that you and your father-in-law are getting along so well."

Yes, we e-mail each other quite often.

~~~~~ Wow, I made a U-turn unexpectedly: .....! "But, you know, your father seems to have a bit of a sense of humor, or at least a normal kind of person, doesn't he?"

Maybe so. I guess I'm a childish person in general. When I entered Hakuryo, she was quite opposed to me, but it was because she felt that I wouldn't be able to see her as often as I wanted if I stayed in the dorms. She ended up crying half the time. .... Mom gave her permission easily, so I could feel how much she doted on me.

(alt: "Hmm, maybe. I think it's a pretty childish person. I was quite opposed when I entered the White Rei Ryo, but I felt like," When I enter the dormitory, I can't meet often! " I was half crying at the end of the day ... My mother gave me permission so I could say that I was able to convey a lot of doting. " ) Tomomi's embarrassed expression while saying this makes Akiharu feel relieved.

Thank goodness I'm not back on the cell phone. ....! I nodded in agreement, patting myself on the back, and in this good mood, I opened the front door of the second school building and went inside. .... "Finally, you're here," he said. It's a real piece of work.

(alt: Good, I didn't have to go back to the mobile story ...! I nodded as if I was stroking my chest and hitting an aizuchi, and if it was in this condition, I opened the front door of the second school building and went inside ... "I'm finally here. Teyo " ) The moment I saw the twin drills in the hallway, I just wanted to collapse right there and then.

Akiharu has zero energy to reply to the sudden outburst, so she looks up at the ceiling.

I'm looking at the chandelier and thinking about how the top two people I don't want to face are all standing together. .... No, I still don't want to think about it.

(alt: I don't want to face each other while looking at the chandelier vaguely. I don't want to think about whether the top two are stepping on. ) Today, it's a hot day in the middle of summer, and the drill girl is wearing a short camisole and a fluffy mini-skirt that makes you want to ask her how many inches above the knee she is wearing.

Instead, Tomomi, who was standing next to me, said in an honor student mode, "Oh, hello, Flameheart-san. I'm not sure what's going on here, but were you meeting up with Akiharu-kun?"

Why do I have to meet up with such a commoner? I was enjoying a leisurely after-dinner break at the café terrace when the broadcast came on, and I came here just to laugh at the cheeky, obtrusive commoner who might get in trouble and be reprimanded for it! ~~~~~ Why are you with Sai Kyung, of all people?

I'm not sure if it's me or not, but I've been trying to go with you. I had nothing special to do, so I decided to go with Akiharu-kun, whom I met by chance. .... I heard you said you were called away.

(alt: "Is it me? I have no particular use, so I went with Akiharu-kun, who I met by chance, but ... By the way, I said he was called." ) "....."

(alt: ~~~~~ ) Why is there a questioning look in my eyes while they are talking to each other? And even though we're in an air-conditioned room, I can't stop sweating, and my discomfort is soaring through the roof.

I'm wondering if I've done something wrong in a previous life, but the last thing I want to hear right now is "cell phone."

The first priority is to get out of here before Selnia's mouth is full.

So Akiharu walks quickly down the hallway to the reception room ....., but a certain awkward and heavy air is coming from behind her.

There is no doubt about it, they are both coming after us.

I don't want them to say anything unnecessary, but silence is also quite scary.

It's so scary that I want to run out screaming.

I walked past the office, feeling too much pressure, and saw a large, double-swinging door next to it that read, "Reception Room."

Check to see if there is a plate with the "A" and "B" marks on it.

Incidentally, the door to the reception room was located at least 20 meters away from the door to the office.

While wondering how spacious the space inside is, Akiharu knocks a little harder on the door.

I was worried about whether they would be able to hear me, but my fears seemed to be justified.

The answer came back in a light voice: "I'm sorry."

(alt: A light voice came back. ) Akiharu glances behind him and checks Tomomi, who is smiling but has a swarthy atmosphere, and Selnia, who is exuding a sharp and aggressive aura, then he decides to open the door.

At this point, I'd rather take a heavy wet penalty that will probably kill me when I have zero remaining units than have these guys staring at me, and there's no reason to be scared.

Well, if you'll excuse me, I'd like to .....

The door opened with a light touch, and as expected, there was a huge space with expensive-looking furnishings.

Then, in the center of the room, which I could not help but notice, there was a large black leather sofa set facing each other, and I saw one of the two figures sitting on it rise to his feet. .... What?

When she saw the girl running toward her, Akiharu couldn't help but make a silly noise.

I know the girl with the dazzling smile on her face, wearing a dress that makes her look a bit like an outsider, and she is someone I know well.

While my mind was occupied with questions like "Why are you here?" and "How could you do this?" she came very close to me and said, "Ah-kun, long time no see!"

And then, she was not stopping, and Akiharu was embraced by her from the front.

I managed to accept it, but it was quite a shock mentally.





Because, you know, someone who's not supposed to be here suddenly shows up and jumps in. .... What? This is real, right? If so, it can't be a mistake, can it? Amidst the flood of questions swirling around in rapid rotation, Akiharu stood there stunned, "You ..... are a claw ....."

"What, you're using question mark? It's been a long time! But I'll forgive you.

By the way, how did you know it was a race?

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah?"

I was saying, "I'm not sure what I'm doing.

(alt: While saying that, I'm tilting my body to the left and right. ) Is he really a child or that bonkers teacher?

Leaving the useless director to his own devices, I looked around to see if there was anyone else.

The burning sensation on her neck made Akiharu tense up and look behind her.

"..... "ak-kun"?"

What is the relationship between ..... and ....."

There are very scary people there, with cold eyes, who could stop global warming.

Oh no, I'm going to get killed. ....! I don't know, but I don't have any idea why they would look at me like that, but maybe the situation is worse than finding out about my phone.

(alt: Dangerous, killed ...! I'm not sure, but I have no idea why it's so eye-catching, but maybe the situation is worse than the discovery of a mobile phone. ) My well-trained survival instincts whispered to me that I had to beg for my life immediately or cheat the situation.

"If you don't want to die, you know that, right?"

I feel as if I can hear the auditory hallucinations of a guardian spirit or something.

We cannot be rigid any longer.

He grabbed the girl around the waist and pulled her away, saying, "This, that, my relative. She is my cousin, Natsume. Hino, jujube."

Pointing and explaining in a tone like a gaijin practicing Japanese for the first time.

Upon hearing this, Tomomi and Selnia, the dog-monkey duo, frown in a similar fashion, "You're related to ....."

"Are you Cousin ....."

He makes a similar comment, and his gaze, more vicious than barbed wire, relaxes as he moves to stand next to Akiharu.

There was still enough of a scary atmosphere, but whether or not she noticed or didn't care, Natsume took a step forward with a smile on her face.

..... For some reason, he was still holding Akiharu's arm tightly.

I'm Hino Natsume. I came here to see what kind of place our Akiharu-kun is living in.

Hearing his cheerful voice, Akiharu sighed as well as understood.

I see. That's how it works.

So they came here with the intention of conducting a surprise test.

Okay, I know what jujube is thinking.

But this is ..... "..... What's wrong with ....."

Gan Gan says, "You have to explain yourself.

The current situation, which includes dealing with two classmates who are looking at her with eyes as if to say, "I'm sorry, I can't help you..." and the prospect that it will never be easy, made Akiharu shake her head melancholy.

(alt: Akiharu is depressed because of the current situation and the premonition that it will never be straightforward, including dealing with two classmates who are just looking at me. I shook my head. ) Just for the record, I'd like to introduce you to .....

We decided to settle down for the time being and went into the parlor to sit on the sofa.

Tomomi and Selnia are sitting with enough space between them, and Akiharu is in the center across from them with Kaede on his left and Natsume on his right.

She is Hino Natsume, my cousin on my father's side. She is the same age as us, and her family is in Shizuoka.

I am Hino Natsume. I'm always looking after Akkun.

"..... quit"

She grabbed Natsume by the neck and pulled her back down, and sighed.

I haven't seen him since New Year's this year, but ..... he hasn't changed at all.

She seems to have grown a little taller, and her hair is longer and loosely curled inwards, but the important parts don't grow that easily, ..... and the way she feels when she's hugged.

No, I don't mean that in a lewd way, just as a purely emotional one, but yes.

Natsume cracked her big round eyes and lightly poked me with her elbow. .... Oh, that's right, she wants me to introduce them to her too.

(alt: The slingshot has big round eyes, crackling, and lightly poking this with your elbows ... Oh yeah, do you want to introduce them to yourself? ) Akiharu, who understood his cousin's intention, coughed a little as if he was trying to make up for it, and then said, "So, those two over there..."

I inadvertently said, "It's black-hearted and drill."

I was about to say, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

(alt: So I swallowed the words in a hurry. ) Watch out, watch out, we might have stepped on a landmine due to summer vacation blues.

The day I say such a thing, I'm going to have a lot of physical damage from Selnia, and a lot of psychological damage from Tomomi.

When the most accurate and impactful explanation was blocked and I was at a loss for words, Tomomi, perhaps impatiently, put on a graceful smile and said, "Hello, my name is Tomomi Saikei. My name is Tomomi Saikei and I'm a classmate of Akiharu-kun.

..... Selnia = Iori = Flameheart.

(alt: "... Selnia = Iori = Flame Heart." ) Tomomi's sociable attitude gives me the chills, while Selnia's is somewhat blunt.

Well, I guess she has a hard time with her attitude because she is a relative of the person with whom she is in conflict on a regular basis, and she is always bad-mouthing him.

If anything, she's the type that has a soft spot for the same sex.

ã€œ..... Now that we have introduced ourselves, let's get down to business.

Akiharu looked at his cousin, who was sitting next to him, and chose his words carefully before asking, "What do you want to do?"

So, how did you end up at Hakuryo? I mean, how did they let you in?"

I was surprised to see the gate and all! I was so surprised when I saw the gate. I was so surprised to see the gate and all. It's impossible, isn't it, the size of it!

Of course, I will not say that I wish they had been scared and gone home.

I called ahead of time, you know. I called them ahead of time, and they said, 'If you're a parent or guardian,' and I got permission to visit. And besides, you know, that's my future wife, right? Yes, she's my wife! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

"It's hard work, saying it yourself and accepting it yourself, isn't it? Also, my back hurts. It hurts a lot.

She stopped the assault by grabbing her cousin's hand who was hitting her back while smiling happily and wondering where to begin.

If possible, I want Natsume to go home as soon as possible ..... but he is not the kind of guy who listens quietly.

Besides, the fact that the permission was given means that ..... must have had the approval of not only this easy-going clerk, but also of Deepan.

If this is the case, then they are our guests, and we cannot treat them with any less respect than we already have.

I was wondering what was going to happen ..... when I noticed Selnia's blue eyes narrowing as she looked at me and said, ".....?"

(alt: あゝお前がそんなことを言うのか。 ) You guys are saying some pretty crazy things. A cousin your age is your guardian? If it's not a joke, it's even funnier.

"Ah ....., so that's where I had to start explaining ....."

Either way, I know that what Selnia is saying is the true opinion of the listener.

I'll leave aside the desire to poke at the question, "Can't you put it in a nicer way?"

So Akiharu pointed again at the jujube next to him and said, "After my parents died, I was taken in by this family. I'm not adopted, but I'm under his guardianship. .... But I don't think it's right to say that Natsume is my guardian. ....

(alt: So Akiharu pointed to the jujube next door again and said, "Since my parents died, I was taken over by this guy's house. It wasn't an adopted child, but a guardian .... No, but the jujube. Do you feel that parents are different ... " ) "Well, you know, I was born earlier than you.

Akiharu nodded his head in agreement with his cousin's protests, who raised her hands with pursed lips.

Yes, it's impossible for such a person to be a guardian.

Anyway, by touring, you mean looking around Hakuryo, right? If that's the case, I'll show you around, so let's just get going.

I think it's a very good tendency. I think it's a very good tendency.

(alt: "Wow, Akun is positive ~. I think it's a very good trend, yeah." ) I'm not going to be able to do that. I'm going to go around with him."

With the optional jujube that was tangled around his right arm, Akiharu quickly got up from his seat.

Although the arrival of my cousins is troublesome in its own way, it is a thousand times better than spending time with them right now.

At least I won't have to worry about my life span being shortened.

The president, who never said a word, was looking intently at the screen of the mobile game with a serious expression on his face.

It seems that the climax of the film is nearing, and a scene of a man wooing another man is shown.

Pretending not to notice Tomomi's questioning look or Selnia's questioning expression, Akiharu lightly raised one hand and said, "Well, I guess that's that then.

After a brief farewell, he left the reception room with Natsume.

I hope that the guidance will end as peacefully and uneventfully as possible. ....

(alt: I hope that the guidance will be completed without any problems, as comfortably as possible. ) I was surprised to find that Hakuryo is much more impressive than I had imagined. The grounds are so spacious and the buildings so large and luxurious that it makes you wonder, 'Is this really Japan? The grounds are so spacious and the buildings are so large and luxurious that it makes you wonder, 'Is this really Japan?

There are places in Tokyo where there is surplus land if you look for it, and this has always been the land of the Tianyi family.

The prestige is not based on performance alone. It is only when you have the right appearance that you can gain the right reputation.

"Oh, I see."

At the sound of Natsume's impressed voice, Akiharu felt his stomach grow heavy.

Aside from Natsume, who is walking a little ahead, Tomomi and Selnia, who are the top two girls you don't want near you, are standing on both sides of you, which is bound to cause psychological damage.

According to the guide, "People who have been in Hakuryo for a long time are better suited to lead the way than those who have only been here for a short period of time.

I heard that they are going to support us ....., but I don't know why they are both ..... together. Maybe Selnia was against Tomomi, but I wish she would have held her own for today.

(alt: It seems that they will support me, but ... why did the two of us get together ... maybe Selnia burned up against Tomomi, but I wanted her to weigh herself for today. ) Well, that's the only reason I'm drilling.

But still, Ak-kun is terrible, isn't he?

While she was lost in her thoughts of escaping from reality, she heard such a voice, interrupted her thoughts, and turned her attention to the girl in front of her.

Eyes that should have been gazing around curiously just a few moments ago were now narrowed and turned this way in a sullen manner.

Moreover, the two people on either side of me had somewhat similar eyesight.

“..... What? I didn't do anything. While being slightly confused by the three women's obvious dissatisfaction with her, Akiharu, while trying hard not to show it, says, "I ..... suddenly what is it?"

I didn't know you were in Baling Palace at all. I didn't know you were at Hakuryo at all. I thought it was strange that he didn't come back at all during summer vacation, but my mom and dad said they forgot to tell me.

Uh, ....."

Akiharu was convinced that this was the case.

Indeed, it is no wonder that they call me a terrible person.

She may be intimidating or glaring ..... at you, but she doesn't look at all like that, just grimacing.

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

(alt: Looking at such an expression, Akiharu strongly thought that this guy hadn't really changed. ) She is a natural, and her emotions are easily expressed on her face.

She is not the most beautiful woman in the world, but she has a lively facial expression, which I think is quite attractive.

Not a bit has changed since the old days.

I'm not sure what to do with the money, but I'm sure you'll be able to find a way to get it. If you want to be a bride, you should understand women's mind a little better, right?

“..... Tomomi, who smiles and says such things, has not changed at all.

And in a bad way.

This is why you can't have coarse men. It is out of the question that you cannot even be satisfied with the things a gentleman is supposed to be satisfied with!

“..... Maybe this drill has been like this since she was a child.

Yes, I'm sure of it.

(alt: Yeah, there's no doubt about it. ) I will contact Anna in Atami next time and ask her, just to be sure.

I don't know why ..... because of the black-heartedness and high-handedness of the duo, Natsume's naivete and honesty seem to shine through.

(alt: I wonder ... I think it's because of the duo of hungry black and high-flying car that they are together, and I can feel the simple and straightforwardness of the jujube shining. ) The brightness of her innocence seemed to glow even more brightly when she looked directly at it, making her uncomfortable in any way, and she responded while keeping her eyes down.

..... It was a bad decision. I decided on the spur of the moment and didn't have time to spare after transferring. I regret it.

(alt: "... It was bad. It was a decision made with momentum, and even after the transfer, I couldn't afford to flutter. I regret it." ) If you're sorry, that's fine, but you have to be nice to girls. But you have to be nice to girls, you know?

I know, I know, I know.

"Oh, but don't be too nice to him, okay?

"..... What? What do you want me to do?"

The date who gave me the difficult order immediately blushed and said, "No, I guess it's nothing!

When he retracted his previous statement, Akiharu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness, it looks like we didn't get into trouble.

“..... but what are those two beside the jujube? Tomomi's is not that obvious, and Selnia's is more obvious than an amateur's tail and is watching us, and I can't help but be curious.

It's not a fun conversation to listen to, and I'd much rather have a random chat than be accused of something I don't understand. .... No, but I feel like if they open their mouths it'll only make things more complicated.

(alt: It's not a fun conversation to listen to, and I'm grateful if you set up a chat as appropriate as long as you're blamed for something you don't understand. I also do. ) I guess it's best to have them keep their mouths shut.

As I was playing catch with myself, I thought, "Hey, you know what?

Suddenly, Natsume ran next to Akiharu as if running in reverse, and looked up at me at a distance of about an arm's length from me and asked me a question.

I was wondering, "By the way, what do you usually do in the obedience department?"

Ah?"

"It's a course to become a butler or a maid, isn't it? I'm actually curious about how to become one.

To her cousin, who looked at her with sparkling eyes, Akiharu said, "Oh ....., that's right ....."

I was lost for words, and I looked away.

“What do you usually do? ..... Running around, carrying heavy burdens, being hit with all kinds of hardships, almost dying. .... You can't say that, can you?

I think he probably went crazy.

No, would Natsume believe easily? But if she believes me and tells her friends about it, I feel that she will have an intense death experience that will make her crawl through the thorny path from deep silence.

She didn't know what to say, but she didn't know what Tomomi and Selnia would say if she didn't speak up, so Akiharu desperately tried to think of something and said, "Well, there's this ..... service activity where we do things like waiters..."

"....."

(alt: “Others can be found at ....."

“..... Wow, all I can remember is bad stuff .....! What is it? What do you got? It sounds kind of awesome, and yet, "Is that really how you train to be a servant?"

After thinking and thinking and thinking about it,....., Akiharu finally said, "..... I can now drive a car and a ship."

What?What is that?Are you serious?

I don't have a license, so I can't drive on public roads. I don't have a license, so I can't drive on public roads, but I have a second class and a special marine license, so I can drive a boat as long as it's not too big and not too far from the coast.

When he explains this to Natsume, whose eyes and mouth are like honeycombs, Akiharu laughs as he realizes how much he is talking nonsense.

But it was true. Before August began, there was a training camp for the education department.

There, he was thoroughly trained in driving techniques by Fukakan.

I thought it was a joke when I was taken to a big uninhabited island that belonged to the Ci family and told to drive a big, sturdy foreign car there. .... There was no way that Deepan would say it was a joke.

(alt: I thought it was a joke when I was taken to a rather large uninhabited island, which is the property of the Tian Loan charity, and asked to drive a big and sturdy foreign car there. Not without. ) I knew that you could drive on private property without a driver's license, but I had no idea that this meant I would be allowed to drive a car while I was still a minor.

It is a manual car with a left steering wheel.

Also, I learned firsthand that seatbelts are great. .... But I will never ride in a car driven by Shikikagami again, because I don't think I will ever see such a miracle again.

I'm not sure how you managed to get away with just a bruise. .... The boat was better than that.

He passed the exam without incident and obtained his second class and special marine licenses.

As always, Shinka has drilled into me how to drive a car and a boat, "in case of emergency."

So, when I turn 18, I will go to get a driver's license for the car. This is part of the class, and I heard that they will have to take various other certifications.

It's great, but it's bullshit. .... Oh, that's just what I need. That's the proof."

Akiharu looked at Natsume's profile with some anticipation, wondering how she would react, "Wow .....

.) The gorgeous and gorgeous dormitories of the upper school dormitory made me look like a honeycomb again.

Well, I guess that's the way it's going to be," Akiharu says with a laugh in a hushed voice.

It would be nice if there was at least some unity, but because the landscape is so disjointed, it makes no sense at all, making it a rather surrealistic and unrealistic sight.

No, I think it's rather unnatural to have such a large writing block. I've never been inside, so I don't know what the interior looks like, but ..... what do you think?"

"Ahhhh~.. sweet berry deluxe, huh?"

From a commoner's point of view, dormitories are inexpensive, but the students are forced to live together in a small space, but this is not the case at Hakuryo.

Tomomi is a rather steady type of person who values practicality more than luxury, so it doesn't look like she has a great room. .... When Akiharu glanced at Selnia, who had a great haircut that looked like it was going to be great, he half understood what she was trying to say. She was

proud of herself and said, "I'm using one of my rooms as a costume room. I choose what to wear depending on the weather and my mood, so I have more than a hundred outfits for the current season alone.

(alt: Well, Tomomi is relatively solid, or rather, it's a type that emphasizes practicality rather than luxurious appearance, so it seems that it will not be a great room to that extent, but ... Akiharu is a great hairstyle that seems to be a glimpse. Looking at Selnia, it seems that half of the intention was understood, and I was proud to say, "I use one room as a costume room. Choose the clothes that are suitable for the weather and mood of the day. Therefore, there are more than 100 clothes to wear in this season. " ) That's great, but doesn't ..... mean you're going to end up with clothes you'll never wear?"

I change clothes several times during the day, but I can't help it if I have ..... clothes I don't wear. I feel differently about clothes when I actually wear them than when I buy them.

"So, what about the clothes you didn't have to wear at .....? Do you carry them over to next year?"

I think that's a good idea. But since sizes change and fashions move, most of them last only a year.

(alt: "In some cases, we do, but as the size changes and the fashion moves, most of it ends in that year." ) Of course, we try to give them away as donations rather than throwing them away.

I'm Selnia, but ..... it's still too good to be true.

This is why I feel rich.

But as a woman, she seems to be able to sympathize with him to some extent, and Natsume looks enviously at him and says, "Uu~..... can't help it, but it's such a waste, isn't it.....".

He was muttering to himself, "I'm not sure what I'm supposed to do.

(alt: Was muttering. ) Although Akiharu, a man, doesn't understand even half of it, the women's obsession with what they wear is unbelievable.

To be honest, I couldn't keep up with him, so Akiharu let out a sigh mixed with a sigh and said, "Look, it's no use just standing here and watching. There is a flower garden over there.

I lightly push the elbow of Natsume, who is looking up at the three dormitories, and encourage her to quickly start walking ahead of the others.

However, it is scary to pass between Tomomi and Selnia, so we took a short cut toward Hanazono.

..... I have no idea why I'm getting stares from two people just for passing by, but I'm afraid of what will happen if I pursue it, so I'll just keep my mouth shut.

In this case, I am grateful for the presence of my cousin who genuinely enjoys school visits.

They still look back at the dormitories with regret, and they also react to the benches on the pavement.

But if you go inside the flower garden, you will be surprised beyond measure.

The area is probably larger than a soccer field, and the trees and flowers blooming around the fountain and the pond with water lilies should be more impressive than photographs can convey.

I don't know much about it, but I hear there are quite a variety of flowers. They change them up every now and then depending on the season, and right now there are only sunflowers, morning glories, saffinias, ..... and marigolds, but they're all blooming beautifully.

(alt: "I don't know very well, but it seems that there are quite a lot of flowers. It seems that they are replaced from time to time depending on the season, and now I have sunflowers,



passionflowers, saffinia ... and only marigolds, but all of them are beautiful. It's blooming. " )  
"Wow, I'm looking forward to ..... Oh, my God! The air smells different!

As her excited cousin said, the smell of flowers and grass was already overflowing, even before they reached the entrance to the many flower gardens, as Akiharu could tell.

The air is so fragrant even in the humid summer, so it is likely to be even more noticeable in a different season.

Do you take care of the flowers here?

No, there are maids who act like gardeners, and they do the work. I heard that when spring comes, they will teach you how to take care of plants and trees, and how to build a garden.

"Hmmm, butlers do that kind of thing too?"

I wouldn't normally do that.

Selnia was the one who answered.

Since this drill is the only one with a genuine young lady in the group, she should be the most knowledgeable in this area.

Tomomi is actually quiet in this situation out of a habit of showing off.

He is not the only one who would make such an overzealous attempt to make a mess of things.

Feeling a certain innocence in the area, Akiharu opened his mouth as if to add something more.

He said, "I don't actually do it, but since I will be in charge, I should be able to learn what the other servants do and be able to evaluate their work. Well, I heard that there are very few houses with gardens, and even if there are, they are either created as a hobby or left to landscapers, so there is no room for a butler.

I have one in my house. I am not ashamed to display it anywhere, it is beautiful and I am very proud of it!

"..... What? Is there such a thing?"

This is not a house in Atami! It's my parents' house in England!

I don't think that's a problem, do you? Instead of a garden, there was a magnificent hot spring.

Selnia glares at Tomomi with bloodshot eyes, not knowing whether she wants to follow up or push her away.

Why do they want to fight so much?

And why do they want to be together like this, even though they are not on the best of terms with each other?

Thinking that life is full of contradictions (.....), Akiharu dives through the silvery white archway and enters the flower garden.

The date that came along a little later, "ah wow ....."

The first time I saw a Japanese restaurant, I was surprised to hear the owner say, "I've never seen anything like this before.

"A great number of them, aren't they? There are so many kinds and it must be hard to take care of them, but I heard that they are arranged in such a way that they look beautiful from near and far. I think the maid in charge said something like that during a service activity.

I'd like to know what you did for ..... Did you plant bulbs?

No, it was more physical labor. No, it was more physical labor, like hauling leaf litter and pulling weeds."

It seems that elaborate calculations and equations are necessary for landscaping, something that Akiharu could not understand in the slightest.

But even if you don't understand it, you can see that this place is too beautiful to be true.

That's what it's all about.

It is always beautiful here, no matter how many times I come. I think it may be because I come here every time and am greeted by different flowers each time I visit.

Tomomi said something so benign next to the pouting Natsume, and Akiharu watched her with a rare look.

What is rare is that there is no venom or backstory in his words.

Does Tomomi come once in a while? Where's your drill?"

No, they're not coming! I love beautiful flowers, but I hate bugs!

Oh, I'm fine. I just don't like bees because I don't want to get stung. .... I remember there was a movie once where a boy was stung to death by a bee.

(alt: "Oh, I'm okay? However, I don't like bees because I don't like being stabbed, but ... By the way, there used to be a movie in which a boy was stabbed by a bee and died." )

"....."

Tomomi says it as if she just remembered it, but thanks to ....., Akiharu also remembered it.

I was told that there was such a film, or rather, I was told that there was such a film.

It was, of course, Miss Black-hearted Childhood Friend who taught me.

Tomomi's father talked about a Western movie he had seen yesterday, and he talked about it with such skill that it was hard to believe that he was an elementary school student, and he kept on bubbling over the fear of being stung by a bee, "It brings back memories. I remember that when I told that story to a kid in my class, he got extremely scared and ran away every time he saw a bee or stopped wearing conspicuous colored clothes. .... Who was that guy? Do you remember him, Mr. Akiharu?

"Yeah, I remember. I mean, you remember the way you said that, too!"

Ah-kun, are you calm? I don't know what's going on, but you're on the verge of crying!

The date, who doesn't know the situation, rubs my back, but her kindness doubles my emptiness.

I'd almost forgotten about it. .... What a traumamaker, that traumamaker.

(alt: I almost forgot about it ... I wonder, that trauma maker. ) They even politely provide after-sales service for excavation work?

The heat of summer is gone, and Akiharu looks around for healing.

In a flower garden built around a fountain that divides the concentric circle into eight blocks, I found two visitors.

Natsume doesn't seem to have noticed yet, but he is aware of us.

No doubt.

Otherwise, it is hard to believe that people would come all the way here when there are other entrances.

A slender female student, her face carefully hidden by a dark purple cloth even in the summer, is followed by a girl in black, who seems to be following her.

Is there some kind of conspiracy or God's displeasure with the presence of the senior student-servant duo of Aiche and Hedier in the flower garden at this time? I think it's more likely the latter.

..... Wow, what an amazing group of people."

Natsume seems to have finally noticed the two strange people approaching, dressed in clothes that have no sense of the season, and says something like that to me.

..... It's hard to say that those two are amazing people in a different way, far beyond his imagination.

If I suddenly told people that I was almost engaged to be married or that I was almost murdered, they would probably look at me with a sense of pity.

Anyway, as Akiharu is not good at these two in many ways, he wants to pretend he didn't see anything and leave this place ....., but he doesn't know what he will be put through by that Murder Samurai if he runs away now, and for some reason Tomomi and Selnia are standing in a different position as if they have no place to run away.

I think they were actually good friends.

While Akiharu was looking at them with a distant look in his eyes, the two upperclassmen came up to them, and Aiche lowered her head.

Hedier, the lady's maid, followed suit, giving a slight bow and saying, "Well, well, well...what a coincidence...are you stalking the master or the missus, you hyena? I'm sorry you're having trouble in this heat, but I think it would be better if you went somewhere cooler. Antarctica, the Arctic, or the frozen lands of Russia would be lovely to stay in the ice."

~€..... How can this person say such horrible things with a clear smile on her face?

I understand that they don't like me, but I am still shocked.

I'm sure they think I'm a sinner for seeing the skin as well as the real face of my precious husband, but even so, to call the person I'm calling my interim husband such an abusive term is ....., yes, it's upsetting.

(alt: From the other side, I think it's not just the real face of the important master, but the great sinner who saw the skin, but even so, he's swearing at the person who is called the provisional husband ... .. Yeah, it's a mustard. ) As Akiharu was in a blue mood because of her outspokenness as usual, Tomomi suddenly made a move.

He said, "The woman over there in the chador is a senior student of mine and her name is Aishe Hadim, but she was seen naked by Akiharu-kun, and due to religious reasons, she is temporarily considered to be his fiancée. I'm temporarily considered to be his fiancée due to a religious issue.

"Nah, ....., oi?

"Yeah, yeah, yeah!What is that?

I was screamed at up close and personal, but I'm the one who wants to scream.

What does he mean by suddenly coming out with his black history without any pretense?

Natsume is looking at me with her hand covering her wide-open mouth, while Tomomi is smiling with a very clear smile on her face.

What's with that "I've finished the job" look on your face?

"Oh, oh, oh!Are you sure you're engaged?And you shouldn't peek."

No, calm down, I mean, who would peek?It was just an accident, an amazing coincidence that something like that happened, not an official engagement!

"Well, well, you're denying it very hard, aren't you, sir?"

You definitely want to make things worse, don't you?

After yelling at Hedier for calling her "sir" at the perfect time, Akiharu approached Selnia, who had been watching from the sidelines, clutching at straws, and said, "..... Hey, I'm begging you to follow me, too! If you don't do this, your relatives might tell on you, and that would be the worst thing that could happen. ....

(alt: After yelling at Hedyeh who was calling her husband at an excellent timing, Akiharu approached Selnia, who was on the sidelines with a feeling of snarling in the straw, and said, "... Hey, please follow me. If this is left as it is, it will be the worst situation that may be touched by relatives ...! " ) Hun ....., we have no choice.

After a hand motion to brush her long, curly hair back, Selnia took a step forward.

Oh, how reliable.

It's like a lie that I usually just use momentum to get through the day.

Akiharu puts his hands together as if in prayer, and stares intently at Selnia's heroic figure from diagonally behind him.

I've been strangely conscious of the fact that I haven't been able to see her since the exam at the beginning of the summer vacation, but if she's so dependable, I'm sure I can talk to her about it. I've already had a number of times, when I've been doing such insolent behavior as pushing a female student down, without any sense of discrimination, and I have a track record that does not warrant calling him a molester, but since he claims it was an accident, it was an accident."

(alt: Since the test at the beginning of the summer vacation, I haven't been able to meet my face so much because I was conscious of it, but if I could rely on it like this, I would talk to him properly "€œ "Yes, it's an accident. There is no problem in calling it a molester who imitates an unscrupulous girl student, but it is an accident as long as he insists that it is an accident. " ) "We're going to have to talk this through once and for all, aren't we?"

Akiharu looked straight into Natsume's eyes, which were filled with suspicion, and said, "I have no choice but to solve this problem by myself.

In response, the other side looks aghast.

Keep eye contact and say, "I'm innocent!"

He strongly appeals to the public.

Then, Natsume, who still looked confused, curled her lips and nodded her head firmly.

The look in his eyes was unmistakably "I get it!"

He said, "It's my wife, Hino Natsume! My son is in your care!"

What do you mean, Mister?

€œ..... Before I could question Nats, who was saying something that didn't make any sense, Hedier was on me at almost instantaneous speed.

It may not be visible from other people's angle, but it's the ..... example of a spork that is shining at a perfect distance from your throat, whether it touches it or not.

Is she telling the truth, sir? Yes, of course, I understand that she is not yet old enough to be married according to Japanese law, but I hear that in this country we have such a convenient term as "common-law wife". Even if it were an engagement, the fact that Miss Eiche, who is so lovely and pure, refuses to accept it proves that you are a pervert of the Everest class who can only have feelings for a close relative, which is far beyond Hedier's expectations.

The first time I saw her, she was talking while holding a cold blade to her throat, and she had such a guileful look in her eyes that I was horrified. .... Why is she smiling in such a situation, this handmaiden?

I have no idea what to do, it's so unexpected.

I never thought that the situation would get even worse.

It is too much to be threatened in a peaceful flower garden by a maÃ@tre d' for violation of the firearms law and attempted murder.

She could not move, could not speak, and was about to give up on life when ..... Hedier suddenly looked back at her.

..... Miss?"

If you're going to move, you're going to have to pull it back first. It's stuck now, it's just stuck!

"Don't make a fuss, sir. A severed carotid or two won't cause any problems, so please behave."

That's a big problem to die for, isn't it?

If you are concerned about your daughter's future, that's all well and good, but alas, your time is up.

After a series of off-the-cuff remarks, Hedier backed away.

Nothing in particular happened, but I can guess.

Perhaps, but my husband Aiche must have interfered.

I didn't have a receiver, so Akiharu couldn't hear me, but if I didn't, I don't think she would have left.


The flurry of activity finally ended when Hedier returned to his master's side.

It's a great thing to celebrate, but why should we be thankful for such a small, ordinary thing? If you think about it deeply, you might feel sad, so in order to avoid further troublesome talk, Akiharu quietly moved to Natsume's side and said, "..... Hey, if you're going to make a joke, choose the right time and the right person, I'm begging you. You probably don't realize it at all, but those two can't take a joke in many ways.

I thought, "Well, if you're going to tell me you're engaged, the only way I can beat that is if we're already married. ...."

I don't understand the point of competing with each other, but what I wonder even more is how you can say with such brazen bravado what can be proven to be a lie in two seconds. Moreover, you're going after someone who is trying to choke you out, as if they've got you in their sights, without caring that you think they're lying."

".....???"

(alt:  ) Akiharu sighed slightly at Natsume, who did not seem to understand how dangerous a person he was dealing with.

I guess this doesn't work with my pure white cousin.

Having no choice but to change course, Akiharu turns to Hedier and says, "So, in this heat, you guys are going to go see cherry blossoms?"

No, no, no, not pig, Mister.

ã€..... They say "pig" in a not-so-subtle way.

I have been taking care of the herbs that I have been growing in this part of the garden. It is not my intention to ask for your visit, and it is very unwilling, but the kind-hearted young lady agreed to do so by all means, and so this is how I have been spending my time."

I know, I know, but isn't it hot? It's the middle of summer, and you're dressed like that, playing in the dirt."

The flower garden may be a little cooler because of the many plants and trees and the fountain, but even so, the sun is not warm enough to make gardening comfortable.

Even though she is wearing light clothing, it is still very hot, but Aiche's chador covers her entire body, including her arms and legs, and she is completely covered.

Hedier is still better than that, but he is still dressed in a long-sleeved black shirt, black tights, and gloves ..... that don't seem breathable by any stretch of the imagination.

I don't know how long it takes to take care of the herbs, but I think I would normally collapse from heatstroke or heat exhaustion.

(alt: I don't know how long it will take to take care of herbs, but I usually feel like I'm going to fall down due to heat stroke or heat stroke. ) That's why I find it so difficult to deal with shortsighted and ignorant husbands."

Hedier brushed off Akiharu's idea as if he were making fun of her, and put his hand on his chest with a slightly proud expression on his face. I would like to see a number closer to 50 degrees if it is called midsummer. The humidity is also high, and at night, the land is covered with a winter-like coldness. This level of heat in Japan is out of the question, and will not be an obstacle in any way!

He said it with a proud smile on his cheeks.

And Aiche responded to her aide's words by smiling and softening her eyes, which were not hidden by the chador, and then she fell down flat on her side.

"Ms. Simone - aa - - - - - !

Hedier, who had been holding her husband before his body touched the ground with a speed akin to instantaneous movement, had a few rare nervous tantrums, "Oh, no way, Miss Eiche, you can't possibly think that in this kind of heat, you've become a modern person? If she's been living in Japan for more than four years, her body has become accustomed to the culture, and she's become a modern person!

....., you know, it's a surprisingly easy thing to adapt to."

Hedier, who is used to the environment and has been trained in the opposite direction, is not in a position to snap at him, so he puts his hand on his forehead and checks for a pulse.

He picked Aiche up in his arms as lightly as cotton wool and dashed out of the flower garden toward the dormitory.

The speed is already frightening, faster than my own full sprint, no doubt about it.

You have a very human physical ability and a good command of languages. .... I don't know why, but I think you make a lot of careless mistakes.

(alt: It is said that he is good at language because of his physical ability that is far from human beings, but ... I wonder why, I feel that there are many mistakes unexpectedly. ) Well, whatever the case, I'm glad to see that the troublesome man has left us. .... I thought I was going to be disillusioned with the insolent man, but .....

(alt: Well, it was good that the troublesome people had dismissed, both in the rabbit and in the corner. "€"€ "... I thought I would be disillusioned if I was an unscrupulous man ..." ) "....., well, that's a tough one. ...."

(alt: "... Hmm, it's tough ..." ) ".....?"

Akiharu, who was breathing heavily, tilted his head at Tomomi and Selnia, who were whispering something to each other.

It was a very rare sight for two people who are such close dogs and monkeys.

I want to ask him about it because it's a very interesting picture. .... but he says, "Look, look, what are you staring at? Let's go take a look around!

..... Oh, yeah. Let's go."

Natsume, who has regained his pace, pulls his arm and resumes guiding.

Tomomi and Selnia looked at the back of the room, and while they didn't seem to be amused, they didn't seem to have lost their interest in following along.

After spending an hour touring the flower gardens and greenhouses, we quickly moved on to the next location.

I could see it. That is the pride of Hakuryo Museum.

Wow~~, it's another great building, isn't it? I don't know what it is, but it has a kind of Greek atmosphere, doesn't it?"

I don't understand your sensibility, though. And your knowledge of foreign countries."

My cousin asks for my consent, but if I nod my head, I'm in trouble.

It is said to have been built with Baroque architecture in mind, so if the builder were to hear about it, he would probably weep.

I don't know that much about it myself, so I'm just taking what I can get, but even so, I don't think Greece would be a good choice based on its appearance.

(alt: Well, I'm not that detailed, so I'm selling it, but even so, from that appearance, Greece isn't there. ) The knowledgeable members of the upper class looked at Natsume with a slightly disappointed look in their eyes, making it a little difficult to ask him questions.

I have never been inside, but I heard that they don't have many works by artists from the past. I heard they have some of our students' works on display, but is that okay?"

"So that's not a good thing! I mean, you have your own work, right?"

Yes, it's there.

"Of course, it's only natural, since there's a museum."

The jujubes with their eyes wide open, and the upper class with their proud smiles on their faces.

Akiharu, feeling left alone by the three's reaction, scratches his cheek with his finger and decides to ask his cousin who is beside him.

"Do you know that senior?"

I don't know you, but I know you. I don't know her, but I know her. I've seen her pictures on TV and read her interviews in magazines!

(alt: "I don't know, but I know. Mimi Sakurazawa is a super celebrity! I've seen pictures on TV, and I've read interviews with magazines!" ) "....., yes, you're a celebrity, aren't you? ....."

I had completely forgotten about that fact.

I mean, that senior, no matter how he looks, is still an elementary school student, and even if you talk to him, he still gives you the same impression.

In addition, I've rarely seen that senior be anything short of spectacular.

I know that they are good painters, but I have no idea whether they are good enough to make a big deal about it on TV or in magazines, because I have neither the artistic sense nor the aesthetic sense.

If my dead father, who was an architectural designer, were to hear about this, he would be horrified, but there is nothing we can do about it.

But ..... magazine interviews, it's like, "..... Oh? I'm sure you've heard of it.

What .....?"

At the sound of Tomomi's voice, Akiharu turned his head to see a small figure coming out of the museum.

The only people who come strolling toward us, looking like ducks or ducklings, are senior high school students who look like elementary school students.

Not only did he carry his sketchbook, but today he was wearing a big straw hat.





It seems that the four of us standing together stand out, and when Minna notices us, she stops and looks at us.

I guess it can't be helped, though, since I'm a shy person and I've been touched and hugged so much by someone I've never met before.

On the other hand, Natsume, who is not shy at all, grabbed her senior's small hand and said, "Nice to meet you. I'm your cousin and wife, and I'm called Natsume. And I'm a fan of you all! I'm not sure if it's a "Hey ....., I'm Tou ....., Yome.... ..?"

Wow! Aaah! Oh, my gosh! It's really you guys! You're so cute and tiny, but it's you!

"Ah, he's small. But he's older than you, you know? Don't be so rude, okay?"

You're rude to say that! And besides, this girl, ..... no matter how mature you are, when she's angry, she's angry!"

She doesn't look at all like an adult when she blushes and has tears in her big eyes.

Furthermore, it doesn't look like he is angry.

I feel as if I can't help but be scared.

So Akiharu moved to get in between them and said, "Yes, yes, for now, calm down, both of you. Especially Natsume, your attitude is socially considered too bad. You should be reported for that.

As I gently grabbed their hands and pulled them away, their gazes focused on me for some reason.

Moreover, they were staring at me like I was staring at them.

Akiharu frowned at the inexplicable fact that he didn't say anything, and asked, "What's .....?"

"Well, there's nothing special about it! Yeah, it's nothing.

"Yes, that's right, it's nothing! Nothing, but what is a wife?

"..... What's with the bullshit?"

"Wow, that's terrible!"

Akiharu tilts his head at the two, who for some reason are unusually high-strung.

Natsume is a little high spirited from the start, but even her senpai is like this. .... Moreover, he is subtly taking his wife's comments to heart.

(alt: Jujube has a little high tension from the beginning, but even seniors have this ... Moreover, the wife's remarks are subtly and truly received. ) Only a grade schooler would believe that.

Or maybe she's just some handmaiden who wants a chance to kill.

Tomomi and Selnia also looked at each other, and for some reason, they looked unhappy.

Tomomi may think she's putting on a composed face, but you can tell by the slight wrinkle between her eyebrows, and Drill's eyebrows are raised enough to show her exasperation at first glance.

This makes me wonder if I've done something wrong.

Did I say something wrong without realizing it? I'm sure I didn't say anything strange.

As Akiharu folded his arms and asked himself questions like this, Selnia suddenly changed her expression as if she had just seen him.

And immediately, her mouth breaks into a smile and her eyes narrow.

..... What can I say, "Bad idea!

It's a smile like that.

I was alarmed, and at that moment Selnia said, "What are you thinking, you drill?

I remember you and Mr. Sakurazawa were rumored to be lovers for a while.

"..... What? That's you.

The woman with the hairdryer who started talking about it as if it were someone else's business said, "That's what you were making a fuss about!"

Just as I was about to butt in, another voice came from the side of the room.

I was so happy to hear that. So you like cute and petite girls like Ms. Sakurazawa?

What the hell? What are you doing, Ah-kun?

Tomomi suddenly started to say something strange, and Natsume jumped to her feet in a panic.

What does that mean?

He said, "Shall I tell the drill, or shall I tell the black guy over here, what are you talking about?"

Moreover, Natsume seemed to easily believe him, and on top of that, the older man instantly pressed his reddened face into the sketchbook as if to bury it.

You can't do that, okay? Pedophilia is a crime, okay? You'll be arrested by state officials under the Child Nantaka Law!"

No, calm down, he's older than us even though he looks like it!

That means that the possibility of further growth is slim, right? If she is over 20 years old and still looks like that, then there is no legal problem, and it's rather convenient?

"Shut up, you black-hearted bitch! What is that louche language?"

I think you're the one who's shady, Akiharu Hino. The story that you took Mr. Sakurazawa to an out-of-the-way place is already out there.

"I'm just like a sex offender, aren't I? I'm innocent... No, before I'm innocent, why am I in a position to be put on trial for such an inhumane act?"

"..... What? No way, I don't think so... You know, the "trustworthy boy" that you mentioned in your interview..."

Natsume turned pale as if she had been confronted with a shocking fact, and Akiharu felt like clicking his tongue.

I want to say "no" with all my might, but they give me a story that I can't deny.

I looked in the direction of Minami and saw a small figure running away. ....

(alt: If this happens, I will turn my gaze toward the people who are trying to get the help of the person in question ... A small back view that runs away. ) Wow, that senior.

He couldn't take it anymore, so he ran away. ....! No, it may be better than being told what to do in poor taste, but I wish they would have at least told us what to do with the rest of us before they left.

(alt: Did you run away because you couldn't stand it ...! It may be better than being told that it is not good, but I wanted the remaining humans to disappear after telling me just what to do. )

The one who bit her lip and looked back at ..... was her cousin who was almost in tears, her dark-skinned childhood friend who was smiling happily, and a blonde-haired drill with a victor's smile on her face.

I'm not sure how I'm supposed to handle this on my own. The problem is so difficult that it's almost too much of a despair, and Akiharu feels like going on a trip, and his cheeks give a hard on.

(alt: How can I do this alone? Akiharu pulled his cheeks in the mood to go on a trip because of the difficult task of despair. ) It took about enough time to solve the date misunderstanding.

However, it takes a little more than two hours in terms of physical time.

After the museum tour was over, Akiharu, who was mentally exhausted to the point of death, was lying on the table on the café terrace.

Using his arm as a pillow, this is clearly bad manners.

It's not the kind of stance to take at Hakurei Ling, let alone outside.

..... I know that, but I couldn't resist because my body and mind are appealing to me to relieve my fatigue even if only a little.

In general, Natsume is an honest guy, so if it were true, the misunderstanding should have been cleared up right away.

The reason it took so long was that there were two people who had a nasty way of getting in the way.

Natsume, who was surprised to see the café terrace open to the public for free, is now chatting with the two while drinking iced tea.

Watching them from the same table, Akiharu secretly laughs without making a sound.

Well, in the beginning I was just too lazy to join in the conversation, but now it is much more interesting to be a spectator.

Such a rare sight is not something you see very often.

What is going on here? ..... "So, Tomomi, you were close with Akkun in elementary school, right?

"Well, yeah, ..... we didn't get along that well, if you ask me again, but we didn't get along that well. ...."

I was in the same class at the same school. I was only able to see her once in a while, so I really envied her.

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

"You're a quarter, aren't you, Ms. Selnia?"

Yes, that's right. As I said before, my grandmother was Japanese and my grandfather was a real English nobleman with a knighthood!

She said, "Wow, ..... is amazing. It's just like in the movies. And her hair is so beautiful, her eyes are blue like jewels, and she's so stylish.

"Oh, ....., it's not that bad. ...."

(alt: "U ... That's not so much ..." ) Tomomi, that Selnia, was being pushed to perfection.

Well, that's to be expected.

Natsume was not able to understand my sarcastic remarks, and even when I acted boastful, she would return the respect with a twinkle in her eyes, and both of us were being thrown off our pace.

~~~~~ and for some reason the two of you said, "Do something!"

The eyes of the people in the world will be on us," he said.

As for Akiharu, I'd like to watch this interesting scenery a little more ..... but, well, I'm afraid of what will happen if I'm too optimistic, you know?

Tomomi in particular has a lot of bad news.

I asked Natsume, who was smiling and sipping iced tea, if this was the right time to help out.

"So, how did it go? "So, how was it? We didn't get to see much, but you got a general idea of what Hakuryo is like, right?"

"Yes, it was so much more beautiful, gorgeous and amazing than I had imagined! The students were all so beautiful and pretty too. .... I envy them."

Tomomi and Selnia smile at Natsume, who expresses her honest impression ....., but she seems somewhat lackluster or tired.

Akiharu, who is used to it after a long relationship, smiled a little at the two of them and then said, "Well, it's not all good things. Even the male-female ratio is so high that it's often difficult for me as a man to do things.

"Ah, so there is such a thing after all, huh?"

Especially when you're dealing with a young lady in a box. If they were all childish like jujubes, I could be a little easier to deal with.

I'm not childish. You see, I'm growing up!

"It looks a little, but you've never gotten over your old habits. But, since I'm talking about you, you haven't gotten rid of your old habits, have you? I remember, when I was taking a bath.

"Oh, why do you remember all that? Let's forget about it, let's forget about that kind of thing as soon as possible, as a matter of priority!

When she teased him a little, he turned red in the cheeks and made a reckless complaint, which made Akiharu's mouth tear open.

When we are talking in this way, memories of the past naturally come to the surface.

Natsume is a relative, someone I have known since before I can remember.

She used to call Natsume "Nacchan" and I used to call her "Natsume".

The first time I saw a new company, I called it "The Mutuality of the World.

When I went home to my grandfather's house in the countryside for the Bon Festival and New Year's several times a year, we often played together and went to the pool and amusement park.

~~~~~ Well, I also remember doing some pretty silly things like playing mommy or doctor. .... If Tomomi finds out, the whole school will know about it before the summer break is over, or she'll be able to use it as a moment of opportunity to get the drop on me. I don't know how many times I've had the urge to disappear after coming to Hakuryo.

(alt: ~~~~~ Well, I remember doing something like Mamagoto and the doctor's pretend. ~~~~~ If Tomomi knew it, it would be a blow to all the students before the summer vacation was over. I was exposed by feeling, and I don't know how many times I came to Mamagoto, and I was struck by the urge to disappear and disappear. ) Well, putting that aside, if she is somewhat mature and Natsume has always been quite lively, it would be normal for her to be pulled along by her cousin ....., but for some reason Natsume doesn't want to be in the front when it's just the two of them and wants us to decide where to go and what to play with.

Not in front or behind, but next to.

Never assert yourself strongly, but always smile.

Really ..... hasn't changed.

Natsume, who still has a radiant, bright, yet slightly shy expression on her face, looked straight at me and said, "You two are very good friends, aren't you?"

Tomomi's sudden remark, which she had kept silent until then, caused Akiharu to raise an eyebrow.

Tomomi's usual honor student smile ..... is on her face, but there's something scary about it. It may be my imagination, but Selnia's expression is also slightly stiffened, and I don't think it's just a misunderstanding.

I know they're cousins, but ..... they've been taken in by Ms. Natsume's family, so it's not surprising that they're close as brother and sister, but .....

"..... Tomomi?"

I knew something was wrong.

It's not uncommon for people to wave their hands in the air in disdain, but it's rare that they can't grasp the intent of what they're doing. .... First of all, Tomomi is looking at the jujube.

(alt: It's common to shake, but it's rare that you can't grasp the intention so far ... First, Tomomi is looking at jujube. ) I don't think he would do such a thing as euphemistically harassing his cousin, let alone himself.

When Akiharu wondered what she was after, Tomomi smiled a little and asked, "What do you think of Akiharu-kun, Ms. Natsume?"

He said something very nasty.

Gulping down his breath, Akiharu lost his timing to speak out.

And you don't even know what to say.

I and jujube are cousins, nothing more.

It is nothing more than that.

That's why the question is so deadly, and if it were directed at you, you could cover it up any way you wanted, but you had to pick and choose which dates you wanted to .....! The honest and innocent cousin didn't seem to be offended by the question being posed to her for the first time today, she just looked a little surprised and said, "..... I...

And then it turns all serious, and I'm like, "..... Oh, I thought that sounded familiar, but it's you guys."

The lips of the jujube, which were about to open, were suddenly closed by the voice that came out.

It has been a long time since I last saw you. I haven't seen you since the training camp.

The next voice that she heard made Akiharu realize who it was that had appeared on this spot, and he let out a huge sigh of relief as he turned around and looked back.

Akiharu closed his eyes and rubbed his temples as if he were holding his face, trying to calm his mind as he did so.

I don't know, maybe I'm getting very tired.

(alt: Perhaps I'm quite tired. ) Or maybe the heat was hitting my brain without me even realizing it.

Yeah, it's impossible.

It doesn't matter how much it's Hakuryo, that's just not the case.

~~~~~ I try to believe that, but ..... "Nah - Shikikagami, and your sister, how you look like!"

"Oh? It's from last year, so it doesn't fit in with this year's trends?"

I'm not trying to say ..... that's what she's trying to say. What Mr. Flameheart wants to say is, why are you walking around the school in a bathing suit like that? .....

Oh, so this is real after all.

I wanted to deny it, but Selnia's high-pitched voice and Tomomi's heavy voice would not allow me to do so.

In a sacred school building, even at the prestigious Hakurei Ling.

How could a couple in swimsuits show up on a café terrace? ..... "Wow, what's up with these two sexy ladies, akkun? Do you know these people too, Ah-kun?

"..... ä,œä çŸã,Šã `ã „....."







But the one my sister is wearing is just a large leaf tied together with a string, which makes me want to ask what tribe you're from. .... Well, I think it's a very nice thing from a man's point of view, but to do it in Hakurei Ling? I don't know. While Akiharu was struggling to suppress the

anguish that naturally rises in him as an adolescent male, Shikikagami happily plucked some of the leaves that were wrapped around his waist and said, "The bathing suit I used until last year no longer fits and I don't have money to buy a new one, so I tried my best to make it by myself. I had seen people dancing in these swimsuits before, so I decided to make one with materials I had on hand! I heard that there are people in the world who live normally in these costumes, so from a global perspective, it shouldn't be particularly strange, right?"

Don't you dare think that such an outback-only fashion is acceptable in the economic powerhouse that is Japan!"

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

(alt: Screaming with all his might "€"€ Tired, Akiharu sighed. ) It was a great help to me to break up the troublesome flow, but that is not the same thing.

Anyway, I'll tell you what. If you do that here, it will definitely cause trouble, so please do it somewhere else. Do it in the dorm yard or in the backwoods."

I didn't realize I was causing trouble for ..... Whenever I was on the beach, there was always a crowd, but not here.

Of course, if such a beautiful and defenseless person were sleeping, men would come to her.

It's a real shame that we won't be able to see the wonderful sight of these two bouncing around with their skin on display, but I can't help but think that I'm going to give myself a bad temper if I stare too long, and it's so painful to see Natsume's hands on her chest from a while ago that I can't help but feel it.

Then we should change the location, as we don't want to cause too much trouble."

While Akiharu looks on with regret, Saori bows to him with a beautiful movement and says, "..... Oh?

In that spur of the moment, somehow my swimsuit became flimsy and I said, "Ah-kun, don't look at me!

With a cry, the skin color filled Akiharu's vision, "Gyabuaaaaah!

In fact, it was buried as it was.

"Eye! Eye!"It's stuck, my finger, it's stuck!"

Although Akiharu desperately tried to appeal the current situation while raising an exclamation, the foreign object, which should not be in the eye socket, did not move at all.

Natsume may have tried to blindfold him as soon as she could, but it wasn't a blindfold, it was a blindfold, and it hurt like hell, and it was hot .....! Is everything alright, Hino?A leaf, a leaf..."

"Oh, my God, not one more person!Don't look at them, okay?Those aren't tits anymore, they're a weapon! It's too much stimulation, it's gonna crush your eyes!

No, I'd rather you crush it.Take it out! Take it out!My eyeball!! My eyeball!!

"Hey, Mr. Natsume!That's quite dangerous, isn't it?

Yes, even if that man's eyesight is criminal, it's still too much!

"..... Oh, sorry!"

(alt: "œ"œ"œ"œ"œ"œ Oh, I'm sorry!â€ ) Tomomi's and Selnia's voices helped her finally realize that her fingers were trying to crush a sensitive part of the body that she shouldn't touch, and the dangerous sensation faded from her eyes.

But Akiharu cannot open his eyes.

I mean, ouch .....! I've never cried so much in my life, and I can't stop: .....! "Well, let's just go! Let's get out of here as soon as possible!

"Oh, wait, my eyes are still dark and sore from .....!"

Before the pain subsided at all, she was grabbed by the hand, and even though her eyelids were closed, she was still crying profusely, and she was unable to make any resistance.

Thank you for coming out of the blue and taking us on a tour. Thank you for coming over out of the blue and letting us tour with you.

Saying this, Natsume lowered her head.

In front of the main gate of Hakuryo.

There is still a long way to go before the sun sets, but it will take a few hours to get home since Natsume lives a little far west in Shizuoka Prefecture.

The president has arranged for a car to take us to the station, and that's the end of the farewell tour.

I really wanted to thank Sai-Kyo and Flameheart as well. I'm sorry, but could you please tell them from Akkun?"

"....."

(alt: ああ、ああ、ああ、ああ ) (alt: ああ、ああ、ああ、ああ ) I've tried to take a message to the two people I lost on the cafe terrace, but I'm not sure what to say. I could safely say, "Thank you for your hospitality.

(alt: I've received a message to the two people who have been lost since the cafe terrace, but what should I say? Safely, "Thank you for your help" ) Or should I say, "I am not a fan of the new system.

..... It feels like a very bad punishment game, but I don't like it.

While Akiharu was thinking about this, Natsume looked at me with concern and asked fearfully.

"Um... ..... still hurts? I'm sorry I did that to you. ....

..... was indeed a terrible tragedy. ....

(alt: "... Sure, it was a terrible tragedy ..." ) I'm so sorry! I'm sorry for what I've done. .... please forgive me."

(alt: "I'm really sorry! Forgive me because it's this street ..." ) I'm not going to say anything more, but... Somehow, we're safe.

When Natsume bowed her head with her hands clasped in front of her face, Akiharu replied in a curt manner.

The damage to my eyes was hard to bear.

I had a slight headache, probably because I couldn't stop crying until the pain subsided, and my eyes were swollen and puffy.

It's a good thing we survived the disaster.

I thought I was going blind when I was gouged, but apparently I was safe.

I'm fine now, so I shouldn't worry about it too much. That was just like an accident.

Perhaps it's because I've seen hell in the Education Department on a regular basis, but I can't stay mad about this kind of thing any longer.

I am not sure if this is really growth, but it is too subtle.

(alt: Is this really a growth? It's too subtle. ) When Akiharu was thinking about this, he said, "..... is really kind, after all.

Natsume said this in a calm voice that I have never heard before, and for some reason, she seemed to be smiling sadly.

A quiet atmosphere, different from that of parting, emerges, and Akiharu is at a loss for words. I feel like I have to say something, but I can't formulate it.

Only vaguely understood.

Natsume, whose expression was so tense that I was afraid she might cry, told me that what she was going to say was what she wanted to tell me until she came to Hakuryo today.

I... I... I was so happy when Akkun decided to come to my house. I knew that it was hard for him because of his father's death, but I was so happy. I thought it was terrible, but still..."

(alt: "â€œI'm. I was very happy when it was decided that Akun would come to us. I should have known that Akun was very painful when my dad died, but I was happy. I think myself, but still " ) "..... It's not your fault what happened to my dad, you know."

(alt: "... Apart from that, you're not bad about my father." ) Akiharu was relieved that he was able to speak up and return the message.

At the same time, talking helped me calm down a little.

Then, remembering that day a few days after her father died in a traffic accident two years ago in March, Akiharu smiled with a loose smile on her cheeks.

A good number of relatives gathered for the wake and funeral.

The atmosphere should have been quite somber.

None of the relatives saw Akiharu, and they merely expressed their condolences as if it were nothing even to do with their dead father.

They were wearing such a mask of laziness that even I, still in shock, could tell that they were interested in something else.

I remember that I felt a little better when I saw Natsume crying uncontrollably and trying to express something inexpressibly.

After his mother died and his father died, he realized that there were still people who thought about him. .... I think he was probably happy.

(alt: My mother died and my father died â€œStill, I realized that there are still people who think of me ... I think I was probably happy. ) So I am grateful to Natsume, and I don't think it's terrible.

Because of the lack of words, Akiharu does not know to what extent the message was conveyed to the audience.

All we know is that Natsume is trying to be serious and straightforward.

But you didn't tell us anything, you didn't consult with us, and you ended up in a school far away from home. I was very surprised when my mom told me about it the day before I entered the dormitory. .... It's the same this time. She didn't even tell me about Hakuryo, which was a huge shock to me, you know?"

..... I'm sorry about that.

(alt: â€œI think it was bad.â€ ) I'm going to go to ..... and see if it's a no-no. I want to live with you and go to school with you. I know it's a nice place and I understand what you want to do here, but..."

I'm sorry. - But I can't.

(alt: "Bad â€œbut it's impossible" ) The message should be brief, interrupting Natsume's words.

We want to make it clear to them that their wishes will not be granted and their expectations will not be met.

Seeing her cousin's face contorted at her words, Akiharu did her best to hold back the urge to look away.

It would be too cowardly to do so.

I've been to ..... Well, then I guess I'll have to do what I have to do.

It hurts my heart to hear Natsume's voice bubbling with tears and laughter, but I hold it in.

I know which hurts more, the person who was hit or my hand that I hit, so I endure.

I'll give up my ambition to go to school with you. But can you at least accept this?"

While Akiharu was trying hard not to show his expression, Natsume took a step closer and offered something to him.

I didn't know what it was right away, but the moment I understood ....., the edge of my mouth involuntarily hung open.

The box, which looks like it could hold a small dictionary, looks familiar.

To be precise, it is the source of the confusion that I saw for the first time yesterday and continue to see today.

I don't know what color or what version of the product is inside, but this is definitely a cell phone, right? I'm not sure what color or what version of the product is inside, but I'm pretty sure it's a cell phone.

This is the third one of the phantom models to appear on the market.

I feel like getting down on one knee and blowing off all my sentimentality, but it's in front of the jujubes, so I'll just have to hold it in.

Even so, when Akiharu, whose mouth was hanging open, was covering his mouth with his hand, he said, "After all, it's inconvenient without a cell phone, isn't it? I would be happy if you could call or e-mail me when you feel like it. .... Do you want it?"

The way she said it was filled with anxiety, not unlike Natsume's, and if you looked closely, you could see her lips trembling slightly.

They didn't seem to notice our stupid upset ....., or rather, they didn't have the time to notice it.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea or not, but I'd like to know what you're thinking.

(alt: As soon as I knew that I was afraid of being rejected, Akiharu lowered the hand I was doing to my mouth and received the box of the mobile phone that the jujube was holding out. )  
The expression on Natsume's face, as if she was relieved, made me feel a slight pain.

After seeing the disappearance of the jujubes beyond the main gate, Akiharu looked up to the heavens.

The sky is still blue and the sun is still shining.

But it's halfway through the day, and I don't feel like doing anything.

I was about to turn on my heel and head back to the dormitory in a state of self-indulgence, but my feet froze in place.

"..... What the hell are you doing?"

Tomomi stood near the stone statues that flanked the path leading from the main gate to the facilities.

I asked in a dumbfounded voice, but Akiharu is not so stupid that he doesn't understand this situation.

Tomomi must have intended to say goodbye properly.

So they ambushed us near the main gate, which we had to pass by inevitably, but we couldn't answer the door because the conversation was unexpectedly serious. However, I don't understand how they could come out so brazenly at this time.

Considering his character, I have a feeling that he would enjoy our reaction to his sudden revelation of his presence at that time when he forgot about it. .... is a seriously lousy move.

(alt: Given the character of this guy, I feel like I'm going to enjoy this reaction by suddenly hitting him when I forgot, but it's a serious and unscrupulous behavior. .. ) When Akiharu was fed up with what he had imagined, he said, "I wanted to ask you something. That's how I came out.

Tomomi, who speaks with a cool expression on her face, does not seem at all apologetic, and in addition, she is in an honor student mode.

I'm sure it's not because he's a loser, but ..... his eyes are not smiling, unlike usual.

(alt: I don't think he's doing it badly because it's this guy, but ... Unlike usual, his eyes aren't laughing. ) I was so concerned about this that I remained silent without replying, and then Tomomi opened her mouth to speak.

"It should not be ..... that you are unaware of it, right? Although Mr. Akiharu may be a little insensitive, there is no way that he could not have noticed her attitude and what she said to him.

"..... is too circuitous. I don't know what you're trying to say."

(alt: "... I don't know what you mean because it's too roundabout." ) If that's the case, I'll ask you frankly, but Ms. Natsume should have known that you like Akiharu-kun, so why did you make such a move to evade her?

As he had declared, he asked me a truly frank question.

It's a question that could not have been more straightforward, and if he doesn't answer it, it means he doesn't want to say anything.

It is a private matter, and you should not be obligated to answer.

This is a matter for the parties concerned, not something to be blabbed over to a guy who just wants to know.

..... I know this, but there is a part of me that wants to talk about it.

The other party is Tomomi.

He is a dark, black-hearted, calculating, yet caring and competitive childhood friend.

It's not something I would talk about with anyone ....., but I felt like I could talk about it with this guy.

Maybe this is what you mean when you say you've lost your mind, but ..... is okay.

With a feeling of resignation, Akiharu removes his gaze from Tomomi while gently touching the safety pin on his right ear with his free hand, searching for words as if he were trying to squeeze them out from the depths of his body.

"Well, he must be well-liked. I had always been aware of it somehow, and I didn't dislike him because of his personality. .... Or perhaps I liked him. When my father died, I saw him crying and falling asleep, and I vaguely felt that way.

(alt: "Well, I guess you like it. I've been aware of it for some time, and I didn't hate him because he had that kind of personality ... I guess he liked it. When I was dead, I saw him crying and fell asleep, and I was vague, but I thought so. " ) So why not?"

I don't know why. .... I don't care anymore."

(alt: "Why ... I don't care." ) I didn't push him away, I didn't shrug it off, but I said exactly what I was thinking.

Tomomi's eyebrows actually twitched a bit in disapproval.

So before he complained, Akiharu said, "I lived alone from the time my father died until the seventh day of the seventh month, but it was more of a shock than I realized. My relatives had gathered to discuss which family would take me in, but I didn't attend the meeting and just sat there. It was spring break, and I had a lot of unresolved issues. So I agreed to go to the Natsume's house after the fact, and since I had nothing to complain about, I went along with it. However, I was surprised when his parents took the liberty of deciding which junior high school he would transfer to, and also decided that he would live in the dormitory.

"..... あ £"

Tomomi blatantly raised her eyebrows at what she said with a wry smile.

I am sure you have probably understood most of what I have just said.

It is good that it is easy and helpful to talk with a smart guy.

Still, I'll keep going.

Well, it's a simple story. The date parents just wanted the money and didn't need any unnecessary accessories. They were so stupid that even I could tell they didn't want their precious daughter to be touched.

When my mother died, there was a substantial insurance payout, and when my father died, he was hit by a truck belonging to a large transportation company, which not only paid the insurance but also promised him a large sum of money in alimony.

Since the house was also owner-occupied, the total amount should have exceeded 100 million yen.

When I learned that they had taken me in for the money, I saw their smiling faces as they recommended the junior high school I would attend, and when I tried to refuse, they said, "It's already decided.

It was a time when I heard such self-satisfied words.

But now that I think back on it, ..... is a rather terrible story.

If you think about it calmly, it could have turned into an assault case.

Even though he was not so hot-tempered, it must have been quite a shock for him not to have done something about it.

After thinking so as if it were someone else's business and smiling bitterly, Akiharu tells the rest of the story.

This is the preliminary stage; the important part is yet to come.

"Natsume didn't know anything about it. He was raised by cunning but overprotective parents, and in a different sense from the others here, he was boxed in. She didn't doubt her parents' words at all, and even if I told her the truth, I didn't know if she would believe me. And even if he did, I didn't say anything because I didn't want to live with those people.

"..... So you can't accept Ms. Natsume's favor?"

That's what I mean. I don't have any feelings about her, but I feel terrible when I think about her parents. If we go out with them and get married, they'll be my parents-in-law, right? That's the one thing I don't want, even if I die."

When he finished, Akiharu let out a deep breath.

To be honest, I don't care about money.

I don't care if they eat up my legacy.

It's not that I hold a deep grudge.

I just don't want to get involved.

I don't even want to see his face.

So when I was at my old school and couldn't stay in the dorms during long vacations, I would stay at a friend's house or spend the night in the city.

She dyed her hair to blend in with the city at night, and the scar above her left eye was also created around this time.

I feel bad for Natsume, but I have no choice now.

Even if you have nothing against the individual, once a relationship is decisively broken, there is nothing you can do about it, nor will you do anything about it.

It's my fault for not telling you why I did it, and even if you hate me for not telling you, I'm sure you're an idiot, but I didn't think you'd go this far.

(alt: I didn't tell the reason, so I couldn't do it, so even if I was resented by the jujube, I thought it was stupid, but I didn't think so far. " ) Just as his thoughts were about to sink deep into his mind, he heard a voice and looked up, startled.

“..... What? What was that? Did you just get abused? Under these circumstances? I look at Tomomi thinking it's impossible, but ..... she still has a dumbfounded look on her face.

It seems that he was not misheard, and was seriously undermined.

It was so unexpected and unexpected that it didn't even make Akiharu angry. He was stunned and could only watch his childhood friend's lips move.

"Do you think you are some kind of a saint or a prince? Or are you the type of person who idolizes the person you love so much that you can't see reality?

"....., no, they're both different, but ....."

(alt: “..... No, they are different, but ..... ” ) Tomomi replied, "Some people say that love and hate are two sides of the same coin, but I believe that they are similar emotions but completely different. They are so commonplace and so familiar to us all that they are even referred to as such.

"....."

It is natural that even people you like have parts you dislike. It's rather disgusting to like someone from one to another. The only reason we can say "pockmarked pockmarks" is because it's within our capacity to tolerate them. If you really don't like something, there's no way to get rid of it. Even if it is someone you like.

"No, ....., I kind of get it, but ....."

Before you say, "What in the world is wrong with that?

Tomomi asked with a smile.

Do you understand that it's not unusual to hate the people you love?

..... it is .....

(alt: “..... that is.....” ) I think he was in denial about his feelings, but I think he hated Ms. Natsume. It's a natural thing, but because you tried to hide your feelings, your eyes became so bad looking.

Tomomi's eyes were looking straight at me even though she was smiling.

She looks so grown-up, combing her hair heated by the summer sun with her hand as if stroking it, while wearing the skin of an honor student,..... that Akiharu is unable to respond to anything.



Ignorance is a sin, as they say. I am sure that Ms. Natsume's character helped him a lot, but I am also sure that the words of the princess who treated him without question and without knowing anything about how her parents treated her hurt Akiharu-kun. I think it's also true that the princess's words hurt Akiharu-kun. "When you have no time to spare, dealing with insensitive people can be frustrating, even for me."

"..... sure makes you nervous .....?"

Yes. So, it was okay for you to hate Ms. Natsume. Because hatred can be erased just like the painful past. But because you deny it as if you are trying to cover it up, it will always remain a lump in your throat and you will always be a half-hearted fool.

".....ã ã † ã ‹ã€

(alt: "â€œâ€™ Really" ) Muttering a few words, Akiharu tried to close his eyes.

Tomomi is right.

Natsume is not a bad person," she said, keeping the dark feelings tingling deep in her chest at bay.

I was aware that I had been trying to cover it up and paint over it, and that's why I couldn't look at Natsume straight in the eye. .... "..... Oh, I see. I see.

(alt: I was aware that I had tried to deceive and fill it, and that's why I couldn't see the jujube straight, but ... "... Ah, that's right." ) As I ruminated on this, I felt as if the air that had been stagnant in my lungs had been released, and Akiharu laughed.

I think it's simple.

To be able to be wrapped up in the feeling as if one could see the truth of the world just by hearing Tomomi's words so easily, maybe I am just as stupid as I have been told so many times.

But I agree with you.

The nagging doubts that have been smoldering in my mind ever since I saw the face of Natsume have now disappeared, and I have to admit that I am satisfied with that.

I see. So that's how it is.

I feel like I finally understand.

I should have told him.

Yes, that's right. You are an idiot for wanting to be understood without words.

" " "

.....

Ugh, I can't say it back.

How many merciless and righteous arguments can this guy give when people are feeling remorse and regret?

There is a better way to say it, but they don't coddle me.

He is still very strict with himself and others. "There are relationships that can finally move forward after you tell them what they need to know, right? I feel sorry for Natsume-san, who can't understand anything and is just rejecting me gently. .... Of course, I'm not suggesting you to do so.

Tomomi's words are gentle yet kind, and Akiharu nodded his head with a wry smile.

I knew this guy was not so easy to deal with.

He's a real pain in the ass, and yet I respect him to the point of disgust.

So Akiharu opened his mouth to do what he had just learned.

It's embarrassing, but it's a distinction.

Thank you. You have helped me in many ways."

You're welcome. You are welcome. I already know that you are a hard worker.

I know you're a black guy too, ..... at best."

I'm sorry, that's terrible, and by the way, I heard you got a cell phone.

(alt: "Well, it's terrible, isn't it? By the way, it seems that you got a mobile phone." ) "Hmm? Oh, this.

I had completely forgotten it existed until you mentioned it.

The third cell phone, which I had acquired in an unexpected turn of events, is in the box I carry under my arm.

Now that I've gotten over it, I'm not afraid to use it.

I'm going to pay for it from my parents' inheritance anyway, so there's no need to be shy about it. With this, I can return to Tomomi and Selnia the cell phones they gave me.

Oh my God, this is a super nice idea.

It's a Copernican reversal to think that increasing the number of people would rather solve the problem than increase the number of people.

The coils I've been holding on to have been settled, and maybe today is the best day of my life.

The joy that was rising in Akiharu's heart was uncontrollable, and his cheeks were tearing as he said, "Hey, thanks to you I got a cell phone too, so don't give me back the one you gave me. No, I really appreciate it, but I don't really need two or three phones.

What does that mean?

The smile on his face froze in place.

â€œ..... Yes, why didn't I notice that?

Tomomi was talking in honor student mode the whole time.

If it was just you and me, there would be no need for that, so in other words, you knew it wasn't just you and me, and that's why you were wearing the cat. ....! And then, Akiharu saw it.

(alt: If you're alone with yourself, you don't have to do that, or conversely, you knew you weren't alone, so you were wearing a cat ...! And â€œAkiharu will be seen. ) I don't want to see it, but I can see it.

In her field of vision, she sees the owner of the flashy blonde hair slowly emerge from the shadow of a stone statue on the opposite side of Tomomi's neighborhood.

I don't need or want to check ..... the expression on Selnia's face, who seems to have been there all this time.

But why do I see what looks like a volcano just before it erupts in the background? What did you say, you people?

"Oh, ....., or that .....?"

He made it sound as if Aya Kyung had given him a cell phone, too. .... But there's no way that's true, is there? Because I should have had the phone I gave you yesterday."

Tomomi's shoulders trembled with surprise and she said, "..... Really, is that so? You didn't say anything about that when I gave you my cell phone, did you?

The face that turns this way is still smiling elegantly, but her ..... eyes are ..... not...! I can't see her eyes...! The fact that the two of them are coming towards you slowly, step by step, makes Akiharu want to run away from the situation.

Yet his legs were motionless, trembling and shaking.

I should not be shaking, but if I don't move now, I may be stuck for the rest of my life, and they don't listen to me at all.

So, all I could do was to keep a tight smile on my face and break out in a cold sweat ..... afterwards.

Akiharu had to seriously think more than seven times that today would be the last day of his life.