

Even at Hakuryo Gakuin, one of the most prestigious and well-known private schools in the world, final exams are held when the time comes.

However, even though Hakuryo is a prestigious school, family background and wealth play a major role in the admission evaluation.

Academic ability did not seem to be a major concern, and the tests were not particularly difficult, with no bizarre questions or mean-spirited tricks, and were very easy to pass.

.....
"Worst Worst"

Plopping down on his desk in classroom 1-B, Akiharu Hino repeatedly muttered to himself.

"This is the worst, why is it such a, this is the worst"

What are you complaining about now? If you keep on slaving away like that, you're going to be late for the important exam.

You don't even have to look to know who said that to put it on top of you.

Most of the students are avoiding me, and to talk to me in the middle of a depression when I can tell at a glance that I'm in the middle of a depression, it has to be either a black-hearted childhood friend or a high-flying, gold-digging drill girl.

I knew immediately that it was the former by listening to their voices.

So, Akiharu does not look up, but turns to his desk and mutters.

A calculating, complete-perfect-at-any-completion, bottom-feeding, good-guy killer like you has no idea how I'm feeling right now.

(alt: "... I can do everything perfectly with all the calculations like you. Can a good killer who is nasty and nasty understand my feelings now ...") Well, that's quite a compliment.

At the sound of a deliberately surprised voice, Akiharu looked up with a startled look on his face.

I was not complimenting him at all, or rather, I was too relaxed to speak out my true feelings, and I was worried that what I had said might have been dangerous.

When I looked up at Tomomi Saikei, who was smiling at me, she looked very happy and said, "Only Akiharu has that look on her face. Last week we finished our final exams, and today we have only one hour of LHR and no class, and we are running out of good things to do.

..... is not you, etc. You certainly don't have anything.

(alt: "... You aren't. I'm sure there is nothing.") Yes, that's right. I guess the only thing we have to do now is to talk about our summer vacation plans at the café terrace.

Tomomi's words pierce my wounded heart and make me want to die.

He has a habit of smiling like that, but I guess he still holds a grudge about what I said earlier.

Akiharu half-glances at his childhood friend, who is also his nemesis, and opens his mouth with the intention of spewing out all the complaints he has bottled up until now.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!"

Todoroki, who had noisily entered the classroom, took his timing off, and then said, "Did you hear that? I heard you got a red mark, and I heard you had to take a follow-up exam.

..... The last thing I want to be told right now is being shouted at me out loud.

As Todoroki approached with a smile on his face, or rather, a smile that was almost overflowing, I could see Sanke coming up behind him, looking panicked.

When their eyes meet, he apologetically lowers his head, and Akiharu cancels his plan to hit Todoroki.

In the face of Sanke, let's avoid bloodshed.

However, we cannot leave things as they are.

Even Akiharu has a rebuttal or two.

I know that the more I say it, the more pathetic I feel, but there are things that I can't do without saying.

..... was an unfortunate accident. The result was a follow-up exam, but it was not a direct reflection of our abilities.

(alt: "... It was an unfortunate accident. As a result, it was a follow-up test, but it is not the result that the ability was reflected as it was.") "I noticed a mistake on my mark-sheet at the very end of the exam, and in my haste to correct it, I erased my answer, but ran out of time, didn't I? I've heard it a thousand times."

She was saying this to Hahachi, who was standing right behind her.

I had been complaining to my roommate about it, and he looked a little disgusted.

As Daichi said, the cause of the failing grade was an error in filling out the mark sheets.

I was too busy with the first question that I didn't realize that my answer was off, and didn't realize that there was another question at the very end of the question sheet until I went back and looked at it again.

I realized that everything after the third question was wrong, and I was in such a hurry that I erased most of the answers at once, and then tried to rewrite the wrong answers, but then the chime sounded, and my time was up.

So, even before I saw the test returned to me in first period LHR today, I knew that I would fail and have to take a retest.

Even at, when I actually see a single-digit score, I get really upset.

Yes, it wouldn't have happened if they hadn't wasted so much time on mark sheets and stuff like that, but the president was all, "It had a very cutting-edge feel to it, so...!"

If you hadn't wasted so much money buying equipment, you wouldn't be in this situation.! Surrounded by the boys and Tomomi, who were not even willing to let him be honestly depressed, Akiharu glared at everyone again and then said, "..... Listen, what happened to me this time will happen to you someday, too. I am not going to tell you what to do. Don't get complacent just because you got away with a red mark.

(alt: That said, if I bought the equipment in vain, it wouldn't have happened ...! Surrounded by the boys' group and Tomomi, Akiharu once again stared at everyone, saying, "..... Okay, what happened to me this time? It may fall on you. Don't be bothered by the fact that you escaped from the red dot — Especially Todoroki. ") Wait a minute. Why are you naming names?

I'm not sure if you're the one who can't seem to study the best out of all of them. Also, you're the most annoying.

(alt: "But, you're the one who seems to be the least able to study. And the most annoying thing.") "Ugh, I'm pretty sure I'm supposed to be studying at, huh? Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. Didn't I just say something really horrible?"

I didn't say anything unusual. Right, three families?

Yes, that's right. In Shin's case, I guess he had it coming to him.

(alt: "That's right ... In the case of Shingo-kun, I wonder if he's self-employed.") Roar should change its usual attitude."

"Oh, by the way, do you know that you have a reputation for being sexually harassed if you get too close to people?"

Todoroki, who was thrown away by everyone, falls backwards in a daze with a shocked expression on his face, causing the female students who were watching the situation with the desk to scream.

..... or perhaps it was intentional, the way he fell.

How can you conveniently fall into a position where you can peek inside her skirt?

The ladies are throwing shoes and bags at me in retaliation. Well, this is exactly what I deserve, so let's just leave it at that.

(alt: In retaliation, the young lady is throwing shoes and bags, but ... well, this is my own business, so I'll leave it alone.) Watch, I'm going to do the retest perfectly. You can only act like a big shot while you still can."

Well, I'm very confident. No matter how hard you try in the follow-up exam, you won't get a top grade, but good luck with that, okay?"

You really are good at leading me to the bottom, aren't you?

Saying this in a snippy tone, Akiharu grabbed his bag and left the scene.

If I stay here any longer, I will be in the worst mental condition for the follow-up exam.

As I walk between the desks with momentum to get out of the classroom as quickly as possible, the female students, who apparently were watching us, scatter with screams.

Make sure you don't forget to write your name down, okay?

Don't destroy yourself this time.

"Ackkkie, I'm aiming for consecutive failing grades! That would be the most interesting development, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, just calm down and hang in there, and you'll be fine."

They don't even look back at the voice on their backs.

I just pray in my heart that there will be some mild misfortune for everyone except Sanke."

With a dark wish, Akiharu left the classroom.

Due to her depression and the time spent in Tomomi's custody, Akiharu arrived at the classroom where the follow-up exam was to be held just before the start of the exam.

But still, it is unusual to have a follow-up exam on the same day that the answer is returned.

The reason for this is to "get all the troubles over with and have a vacation during the exam break!"

It is not possible that this is the intention of some teachers.

Not only the students, but also the teachers at this school are quite out of the ordinary.

Anyway, I was a little nervous because the room where I usually don't enter was used as the venue for the follow-up exam.

But the door is politely marked "P.E.T. Examination Center."

The test itself is not particularly difficult, so there should be no need to be so scared.

Telling herself this, Akiharu slides through the door and enters the classroom.

The inside of the classroom was similar in size to the one we usually use, with two sets of desks placed outside of the podium.

Seeing a strange female student seated at one of the desks in the back of the room,..... Akiharu stood there.

I was so beautiful that I thought, "That's impossible.

The combination of her small, narrow face and large, flashing eyes alone is enough to make you fall in love with her, but her high nose, her red lips, her slender, well-groomed eyebrows, and even her ears, which are half hidden by her hair, all add up to a synergy that almost made me forget to breathe.

Her straight black hair is longer than her waist, and the silk threads are so shiny and beautiful that it is rare to find such a beautiful hair.

It should be quite a feat to sit there and look so good that even professional models would envy your style.

Since I've been here, I've wondered if eating good food and being raised in a respectable manner would improve my appearance.

There are so many beautiful students at Hakuryo that you would think that she stands out from the crowd by a head or two.

To be honest, Tomomi and Selnia are quite good if you don't take their personalities out of the equation, and there are other beauties like Fukagan who have an adult appeal or a cool atmosphere that matches their beauty. But still, if you simply asked me who is the most beautiful, the girl in the classroom right now wearing the uniform of the upper elementary school is the top one.

(alt: To be honest, Tomomi and Selnia are pretty good if you don't have a personality, and there are some beautiful girls who have a cool atmosphere like a deep-hearted adult, but ... Still, who is simply one? When asked if she was beautiful, she was the top in the uniform of the upper education department who is in the classroom now.) That's how bright they look.

I've never encountered such a beautiful woman in all my life, and I can say with certainty that she's as beautiful as she is now, and Akiharu is stunned by her beauty. - Then, suddenly, she turns to me.

(alt: Akiharu was stunned by the beauty that she could say that she had never encountered such a beautiful woman in her life until now ... —, she suddenly turned to me.) Oh? Are you also taking a follow-up exam?"

"....., yes, that's right."

(alt: "Oh ... that's right.") Akiharu answered in a respectful manner without thinking, and then reconfirmed that he did not recognize her after all.

Probably a senior student.

It's not impossible that he could have been on sick leave for a long time, but it's unlikely since the Todoroki area would have been in an uproar if someone like him had been there in the same year.

Anyway, she is so beautiful that looking at her directly almost raises my body temperature, and in a graceful gesture befitting her appearance, she brushes back her long hair from her chest and "Oh, you have hair?"

She tugs at her hair several times, seemingly caught in the ribbon at the breast of her uniform.

The "I" button is not easily removed, perhaps because it is stuck on a button that is supposed to be under the ribbon.

While Akiharu was looking at it and thinking that it would be a shame if he had to cut that black hair that is stuck in his head, the strange senior student tilted his head slightly as if to think a little and said, "Wind

With a small exhale, he immediately reached for the ribbon, and with a rustling sound, the ribbon on his chest came off, and together with it, for some reason, the two buttons from his neck to his chest came off, exposing his milky white bosom. ... Oh?

What?



Suddenly, just before her eyes were fixed on it, Akiharu used all her strength to vigorously avert her gaze.

It's an accident, an accident that had to happen, and it's a very nice perk, but you can't look at it.

It's only for a fraction of a second, but the full, voluptuous cleavage that is visible is like a freshly peeled white peach, a fresh, irresistible fruit. I mean, but what could possibly unbutton two buttons to reveal a breast? Where is such a trick hidden? Thinking desperately about what she doesn't understand, Akiharu tries hard to remove the happy images stuck in her brain, "..... Oh, no?

Then I heard the voice again, and while I knew I shouldn't look at it because of what had happened earlier, I made an excuse to my reason and glanced at it, thinking that I might have hallucinated it

Akiharu turned away with a vigor that might hurt his muscles when he saw the beautiful woman's figure, which was now bare to the shoulders as well as her chest, and wondered what had happened.

Even though my memory isn't that good, the scene was so beautiful and sensual that it instantly burned itself into my eyelids.

It looks like it could be art as it is with a frame, but at the same time it has a certain eroticism that I can't get over. What the heck is she?

The exposure is even more enhanced.

..... Could this be some kind of surprise? Maybe someone with a placard or something is hiding in there? Yes, it could be.

I'm sure he's hiding somewhere in the room, and I just need to look in the room one more time to find him.

(alt: I'm sure it's hiding somewhere in the room, so I have to look inside the room once more to find it.) This time, I will do my best not to overlook anything. In the process, I might see something unbelievable, but that is an act of providence. "Um, Akiharu-san? What are you just standing there staring at?"

"Oh, wow? Who's, you're you?"

As he was about to make a retry, a voice suddenly called out to him from behind. He turned around in a panic and was relieved to see that the person on the other end of the line was the board president, Ji Feng of Tenyo.

He is an unreliable person, but that is why he is reliable in this situation.

It looks like a bit of a trick to fool around with.

At first, stops just as it is about to report an anomaly inside.

I have no idea what to say or how to say it.

I've never seen such a beautiful woman in the middle of stripping.

You might be mistaken for a tout from a seedy store.

Akiharu couldn't find the right words to say. In such a situation, Kaede laughed happily and said, "I'm so nervous about the follow-up exam, aren't I? I understand because I've experienced it in the past.

He made some misguided remark and easily entered the classroom in question.

Akiharu glanced inside, wondering whether or not he should follow suit.

The classroom, which until a few minutes ago had been filled with R-rated scenes, was now empty of lewd pictures, save for a female student sitting on a seat, fixing her ribbon.

Akiharu let out a sigh of relief.

There is no situation in which you could be accused of being a perpetrator of something you did not do.

Good Good Good Good

..... But why is it that when I feel relieved, I suddenly feel regretful?

After beating his head against the wall for thinking such a foolish thing, Akiharu also took an empty seat.

I let out a sigh, then took my writing utensils out of my bag and looked at the profile of the beautiful woman sitting next to me on my left with a little nervousness.

..... Could it be that the scene you just saw was a hallucination you created in your brain? I seriously feel that way.

I mean, that's impossible.

Such a neat and tidy beauty suddenly took off her clothes.

And to happen upon such a joyous scene.

..... But it was real, wasn't it?

What are you thinking about before the exam?

Shaking his head in confusion, Akiharu sighs.

I was worried about my own safety, but I still moved my hand to check the lead in my mechanical pencil.

Now, the chime will ring soon, and I'll be handing out the test papers. You may write your name on the answer sheet, but please keep the question sheet face down.

Just as the preparations are finished, Kaede starts to hand out the test papers, and Akiharu switches her attention to the test.

Let's forget about what just happened.

It would be unfashionable to fail the follow-up exam and fail to study abroad, and Tomomi would make fun of me if I got a bad score.

No, well, at this stage they're pretty much making fun of us, but that's why I don't want to see any more of it.

After writing her name on the answer sheet that was handed out, Akiharu looked at Kaede, who was standing at the podium, trying not to look at the side of the paper.

The teacher, who was in a delicate position as both chairman of the board of directors and administrative staff, held a small piece of paper that looked like a memo in his hand and said, "Well, the rest is just precautions. If you get sick during the exam, please tell the teacher. If you need to go to the bathroom, please let us know. And, you don't have to say anything like this, do you? We are not in elementary school.

"Well, yes, but more importantly, does the chancellor go out of his way to supervise a follow-up exam?"

"What the?! Because I'm the President of the Board of Directors! I'm in a position of responsibility, so I'll do it. It's not like I'm punishing Shikan-chan for filling up her stamp card every time she's caught napping.

..... That seemed to be the case.

"Dozing off because of video games again?"

The games these days are quite realistic, and they really draw you in. The game is played from the point of view of a girl who is being wooed by beautiful twins, and depending on her choices, the twins may take her into forbidden immoral situations, but I'm not napping!

..... I think you said something far more problematic than falling asleep. And what's so real about that?"

The psychological portrayal is very skillful. The mixture of jealousy and hatred, and the fact that it is directed at the only two people who are not her own, causes a chemical reaction with her narcissism, and it's amazing!

Kaede is excitedly talking about it, but Akiharu, naturally, is in the middle of pulling away.

I don't want to explain that kind of game to a man.

Alfred, a foreign student, is also quite good. I don't have enough to say, but please start the test.

Just as Akiharu was seriously concerned about Hakuryo's future, the bell rang, and he turned the issue paper over with a sense of relief.

Subjects include contemporary society.

I'm not good at it, but I'm not bad at it either, so as long as I solve it calmly, I should be able to finish it without any problems.

To avoid the same thing that happened last time, Akiharu tightened his grip and said, "Well then, I'm taking a short break, so please let me know if you have any problems.

"..... Hey."

(alt: "..... Oi") I was surprised to see Kaede, who had just declared her intentions, plopped down on the podium and began sleeping peacefully, but she seemed to have already entered a sound sleep mode and did not react at all.

It's a terrible thing to sleep in vain.

Akiharu sighs heavily and turns back to the test paper, wanting to ask where is the meaning of the test director.

Deciding that I would report on this later, I began reading the issue, trying to gather up all the concentration that had completely fizzled out.

I had heard that the supplementary exam was easy, and when I actually took it, it was a piece of cake.

Since the exam itself is easy and few students fail, it is often used as a remedial measure for students who are sick.

From the feeling of Akiharu, who inadvertently made a mistake and was taking the supplementary exam, the content was still one rank easier, which helped me a lot.

.....

I've been trying to concentrate and not to worry about it since right after the start of the exam, but I can't help but be aware of the beautiful woman in the seat next to me.

I try my best not to look at them, but when I get stuck on a problem and look up, I end up looking at them, and even though there is about a meter of space between the desks, I can't concentrate at all because my head smells like it's floating around.

I know Daichi will say that it's because you are too unfocused, but Akiharu has his own point of view.

I can't talk because I'm in the middle of an exam, but I really want to say it out loud.

It's funny how that doesn't bother me! Akiharu, no matter how many beautiful women you've never seen before are in your immediate vicinity, you will get used to them after ten minutes.

I saw something moving in my field of vision, so I looked to my left to see what it was. I saw her get out of her chair to pick up a pencil rubber she had dropped and crawl on all fours, unprotected.

(alt: But there was something that moved in the field of vision, so I wondered what it was, and when I looked to the left ... The figure.) If that's all, but for some reason they couldn't seem to pick it up right away, their round hips jiggling and their long skirts billowing up, they could almost be seen.

It's not just the tangible things that are fascinating.

"..... fu ah"

(alt: "..... Huh Ah") "..... hmm hmm"

(alt: "... Hmm Hmm ...") I'm at, I'm at, and I'm at

The melancholy, sexy sighs that come to my ears on a moment's notice blow away all the names and words of current events that should have been floating around in my head.

In addition, the exam proctor, who is usually supposed to be a reminder to the students, never wakes up from a sound sleep.

He is a useless president.

So, in a situation that is too painful for a normal young boy, Akiharu almost lost sight of himself many times, but still he doggedly ate his test paper and when the chime for the end of the test finally echoed through the classroom, he suddenly became weak and collapsed on his desk.

It was long I have probably never had an exam that felt so long.

It was definitely a first for us, especially when there were non-testing factors involved.

Still, we were able to make it work.

(alt: Still, the result was something.) All the answers should be filled in and at least 80% of them should be correct.

Akiharu stands tall and surrenders herself to a sense of accomplishment and openness.

Out of the corner of my eye, I see an answer sheet on the desk next to mine and I freeze.

I don't know which subject it was, but the mark-sensing answer sheets were painted in a nice vertical line.

(alt: I don't know which subject, but the answer sheet of the mark sheet method was brilliantly filled with a vertical straight line.) Is that, or is it the legendary, the technique sometimes used by elementary school students who can't figure it out at all, so they just make all the choices the same?? I'm sure it's not that you answered seriously but all the choices happened to be the same.

I'm not sure what it is, but I'm in awe of the beauty who uses such a technique in a not-so-difficult pursuit test, and I watched her.

(alt: Akiharu isn't very difficult for a beautiful woman who uses such a technique for a follow-up test, but she felt something like awe and stared at her.) That alone was enough to choke her again, and Akiharu looked back at her in a half-hearted manner,....., "....., you know what? What? Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, nothing. It's not like I have anything to do with you or anything!"

Reflexively waving her hand to the side, Akiharu feels her face turning bright red and looks away.

Her beauty is also amazing, but looking at her reminds me of the whiteness of her bosom that I saw before the exam, the black lace that I saw during the exam, her extremely hot breath, and many other things. Ah, this is like a roaring roar of delusions exploding all over the place.

(alt: The beauty is not good, but when I was looking at her, I remembered the whiteness of the chest that I saw before the test, the black lace that I saw during the test, the hot sigh, and so on ... Ah, this is like a delusional explosion and a roaring state.) No, I'm not like that. I'm never like that.! As Akiharu's stomach was in knots from the stress, he suddenly heard a knock at the classroom door.

(alt: No, I'm not like that, it should never be ...! When Akiharu was stressed and pressed around his stomach because his chest was messed up, he suddenly heard the sound of knocking on the door of the classroom.) I turned to the entrance and asked, "Um, have you finished the follow-up exam yet,?"

"..... Shikikagami?"

Akiharu was relieved to see Shikikagami from the same department peeking out of the slightly open door.

It is reassuring to see a familiar face in a difficult situation.

It doesn't matter if you are dealing with a troubled daughter with an education background.

I just don't know why I came here.

I was about to ask her if she had some kind of message related to the schooling department,....., but before I could ask her, Shiki's eyes were fixed on me and beyond.

And then, "Oh? Sanae-san?"

"Oh, sis! Did you do okay on the follow-up exam?"

The woman's face brightened up and Shikikagami ran to the beautiful woman sitting next to her and talked with her in a friendly manner — and then Akiharu realized that he was about to miss an important key word.

I was a bit surprised that he said something so unexpected that I was inclined to reject it, but I heard him perfectly, so I'm pretty sure I didn't mishear what he said.

So, fearfully, let's mutter it out in our mouths.

..... Hey, Shikikagami.

(alt: "..... Hey, the Shikikagami") At the sound of the voice, they turned around almost at the same time.

Yes, what is it?

"Oh, I knew it. What can I do for you?"

With this reaction, Akiharu realizes that there is no doubt about it after all.

"U-..... can't do that, Satoshi. Ichiro-kun is made of Futaba-kun. Oh, but this coupling is too."

(alt: "Well ... it's no good, Satoshi-san Ichiro-kun can do it with Futaba-kun Oh, but this coupling is also ...") I pretended I didn't hear Kaede's sleep-talking, which I had also heard.

Akiharu pointed at them alternately to confirm, "Are you two sisters?"

When I asked her just to be sure, she gave me a small nod.

My sister is in the third grade. She is very beautiful and I am very proud of her.

Ah,, she sure is frighteningly beautiful."

After the follow-up exam was over, and there was no more class or HR today, Akiharu brought Shikikagami (his sister) to the cafeteria for a question period.

Combined with what I had heard along the way, quite a few new facts had surfaced, so I muttered something to confirm them.

But it's a surprise. You mean you were a regular student at Hakuryo until last year, right?"

Yes, that's right. My sister and I have been attending Hakuryo since kindergarten.

"So,, why did you transfer from high school to the College of Education?"

I'm sure it's not impossible that he admires maids, but if he likes housework, he wouldn't be so completely incapable of doing anything, and on top of that, he's such a klutz.

(alt: It's not uncommon to long for a maid, but if you like housework, you can't do anything so devastating, and in addition to that, it's a lot of crap. ..) Cleaning up causes a hurricane of destruction and chaos, running only to fall, and taking the initiative only to backfire - and get everyone else in trouble.

And as for Akiharu, who has a high probability of being involved in this situation, his true desire is to have her return to the upper secondary school quietly.

I really want to give you a break from being involved in the screw-ups that repeatedly make me feel like I'm about to die.

Looking at Shiki Mirror sitting across from her with faint anticipation, the maid-clad classmate wriggles her fingers together on the table, looking somewhat embarrassed, and says, "Well, I'm afraid my house has fallen on hard times.

(alt: Looking at the Shikikagami sitting opposite with a faint expectation, the classmate in maid clothes shyly entwined his fingers on the table and said, "That ... a little house has fallen. hand.....") "..... It's also... That's a deep reason"

(alt: "..... That is also the reason for the deepness") When I prodded her, an unexpected word came out, and Akiharu's cheeks flushed with a cold.

I thought that this guy must not have had a good reason, but is downfall.

When did that word become so popular?

When I was frightened that I might have touched on a sensitive subject that I shouldn't have asked, Shikikagami smiled wryly.

The family itself is a family of priests that has been in existence since the Kamakura period (1185-1333) and is said to have been quite prestigious. However, to my shame, my grandfather and father failed in their business and were further cheated by their friends, resulting in a huge amount of debt.

I don't think is all that pretty, but

No, I'm totally fine! It's true that Grandpa and Dad lost their jobs, and we had to give up our old house and our favorite vacation home in Switzerland, but we were able to pay off our debts and not sell our organs through estate planning!

That's why it's too deep, the content!"

Then Akiharu replied loudly and with a sigh, he lowered his tension and said, "..... Is that why you got into a non-financial education course? But that would mean that the, uh, uh..."

"Oh, my sister's name is Saori."

"..... How did Saori-san end up in the upper secondary education department?"

Akiharu had heard that the reason why the students in the upper education course can live in the dormitory and take classes for free is because the students in the upper education course are paying a huge amount of money.

At Hakuryo, students pay their tuition fees in a lump sum each time they advance to a new school, rather than each time they advance to a new school. For upper secondary school, the total amount is about 100 million yen. I had already paid for my sister's high school tuition.

It's a great amount of money, but compared to the total amount of equipment Shikikagami has destroyed in the past few months, I feel like it's not that much more than that, which is even more amazing.

In addition, every time we have an event or renovation, we ask for donations, but it's not mandatory, so you just have to act like you know what you're doing!

"..... You're surprisingly resilient, you know that?"

Saying this to Shikikagami, who clenched her fist tightly, Akiharu sat back deeper in his chair.

I thought she was so inept that I wanted to question her common sense, but she was a young lady.

Moreover, the family must have been of considerable standing since the Kamakura period.

This could mean that household chores, or even things she would normally have done herself, were left to her servants or others.

But the fact that parents and grandfather failed so catastrophically, and on top of that, the sister had to take a follow-up exam, is a sign that "Hey, Shikikagami," she said.

What is it? Oh, no. Not again.

"How did you do on the test? I don't see any red marks, though."

It was great! I stayed up all night and studied hard, and my highest score was forty-two, which is the highest score I have ever received. I don't know how many years it has been since I have not had a red mark. It was worth all the effort!

(alt: "It was good! It was worth studying hard all night for many days, and the highest score was 42 points. I don't know how many years it was without a red dot ... It was worth it! ") "..... so and so."

(alt: "..... Really") (alt: "..... Really") Incidentally, Akiharu's grades at her previous school were just slightly below average, and her average score on the final exam, for which she had studied hard, was in the 60s.

If it weren't for a tragic error in modern society, the score would have been in the 80s.

That level of difficulty was required.

And yet, I just barely managed to avoid a failing grade.

Does this mean that the Shikikagami family is generally a bad bunch?, you better be careful you don't fall for that one too.

I was so relieved. I've been almost kidnapped dozens of times, but I'm safe and sound!

"....., you really should watch out, you"

(alt: "..... Be really careful, you") Saying this to his classmate, who made him feel incredibly anxious about the future, Akiharu let out a big sigh.

"So, I heard that it's not easy to do that with the Shikikagami.

I see. That makes a little more sense. It was quite a mystery why she was in the obedience department.

(alt: "I see ... I get some points when I hear that story. It was quite a mystery why she was in the subordinate department.") The fact that there is no change in facial expression does not make it seem as if they have been convinced.

Still, he has accumulated enough experience to imagine that this person must be deeply moved by something, so Akiharu nodded his head back.

After school, Shikikagami (my sister) told me a story that was well-known among the upper secondary school students, so I told Daichi about it.

I don't mean to be cold, but I heard that the best student in the department is sometimes frustrated by Shikikagami's ineptitude, so I thought his attitude might soften a little if he knew what was really going on.

As Akiharu glared at him, Daichi sat down in a chair with his back to the desk, let out a small breath, and said, "..... There are complicated situations in every family. There are many people in more tragic situations, so I can't say I feel particularly sorry for Shikikagami, but I'm starting to see things a little differently.

I don't know. It doesn't mean that the damage will be reduced, but since his failure was not malicious in the first place, I'm willing to follow up on it.

(alt: "That's right. That doesn't mean that the damage will be reduced, but originally, his failure is not malicious, and I don't mind if I follow him.") Then, Akiharu lies down on the bed on which he had been sitting.

After dinner and a bath, I lay down and instantly felt sleepy.

I felt comfortable with that and said, "That's true of, too. Anyone who would think of entering a strange, unheard of school for education, no matter how strong the Hakuryo brand is, must have either a very good reason or be very fond of it.

"Yes, but what about Hino who says so at?"

I feel like I was hit by the timing of the event. I wanted to be able to live on my own as soon as possible, and I wasn't dissatisfied with my old school, but I was getting depressed. If I hadn't happened to see the TV program about the education department, I wouldn't be here.

..... Did you have any family objections?"

The situation is not as dramatic as the Shikikagami family's, but we have a lot of things going on. My parents passed away a long time ago, and my relatives who I am registered with don't interfere with me in that way.

"..... so and so."

The voice of the slightly depressed Daichi made Akiharu sit up.

The tone could be either a simple "I'm sorry" or an implicit apology, but couldn't tell which one it was even though I actually saw the expression on her face.

(alt: Whether it was an aizuchi or an implicit apology, it was a tone that could be taken either way, but ... Even if you actually look at the facial expressions, you can't tell which one.) He still doesn't have enough experience.

What about the big house? Did they not oppose you?"

The air was chilly, so I said something like that and then realized it was rare to have such a conversation.

Since they were roommates, they should have talked more about each other's upbringing, but since Daichi was rather reticent, Akiharu did not talk much about the details of his upbringing.

While Akiharu was casually thinking that it was okay to have days like this, Daichi's neat face clouded slightly and he said, "..... I feel like I've been set up, and I feel like I'm being set up. What's that,, about being set up?

I wanted to go to school by my own choice, but I knew that my parents, who had no common sense at all, were the ones who made me enter in such an unwilling manner.

After saying that much, Daichi held his tongue as if in a panic and stood up with a start.

And then, "What's up with you all of a sudden?

Before Akiharu could say, "....., I just remembered something, so I'm going out for a bit."

"To? No, I mean...

When we tried to ask, Daichi had already left the room and we could hear the door closing behind it.

Akiharu was gawking for a while then lay down on the bed again and mumbled.

"It's not such a blatant deception, but hey"

He is basically a cool guy, but sometimes he is out of it.

Well, I guess that's just a matter of being honest from the bottom up.

I have no idea what he was trying to say, though.

Even if they say it was an involuntary move, since Fukayoshi was involved in the admission process, there was no way he could have used a backdoor entrance.

..... Well, I guess that means there's a lot going on."

Thinking about Shikikagami, whose life has taken a sudden turn for the worse, and Daichi, which is still full of mysteries, Akiharu muttered to himself and let out a big sigh.

The day after the follow-up exam, there will be a test break and no classes will be held until the first day of the week.

This is a result of the common opinion that both students and teachers are happy when they have a lot of time off.

It seems like a very rich school.

However, it seems that few students go all the way back home just before summer vacation, and there were a fair number of students in the school.

While watching the girls pass by with their usual elegant conversation and graceful gestures, Akiharu takes a sip of her iced coffee at a cafe terrace where there are few people due to the sunny weather.

I'm sure you're the same, but if you're not busy wandering around the campus, why don't you just go shopping? ah, I've been wanting to go to the arcade or karaoke for a long time too.

There is a limit to how much you can spend on shopping in your spare time. There is a limit to how much you can buy in your spare time.

"Is that what it's about? It's not easy being rich.

Yes, that's right. By the way, what is an arcade? I know what karaoke is, though."

Selnia, who was staring at the checked pattern of the board, extended her finger to the Knight's piece, to which Akiharu responded with a light cultural shock.

You know what I'm talking about when I say it stands for "arcade. That's it, amusement park. It's a great place to have a good time if the game is popular."

There is one in England. But it's more of a social place for adults, not for minors.

..... No, that's a much different kind of game.

(alt: "... No, that's a very different type of game.") He seems to be thinking of the modern atmosphere of a pipe or a cigar, and he is not responding to the drill.

Instead, she moves her knight noisily, as if to say, "This is it." Selnia pulls her gaze away from the board and glares at me.

How's that working out for you?

"Hmm, check for this."

Moving Bishop as he had planned, Akiharu tried to see how Selnia would look at him.

We were able to observe the driller's white cheeks turn red as he exclaimed, "I can't believe I'm doing this."

He seemed to realize how much of a disadvantage he was at, glared at me, and said, "It's a scam! How can you be so strong for a commoner who grew up in Japan?"

There was a time when my father loved this kind of board game, and I was forced to play with him every night. And I'm not lying."

While saying this, Akiharu chuckles inwardly.

I spent the morning training on my own, and in the afternoon, as I wandered around the campus, I ran into Selnia, and as usual, I was tangled up with her.

The only difference was that Selnia challenged me to a game of chess.

I had been disciplined by my father when I was in elementary school, so I knew what I was doing, and I said, "I've done this before, so you can do it."

And this is the result.

Selnia wasn't weak either, but she had a good personality and was easy to read, which made it easy for me to pick up the pace.

In this type of game, it is important to read several moves ahead and to break the opponent's pace, so it was a good match for me.

If this were Tomomi's partner, she would probably be easily read off and lose.

This would be his fourth win.

I wish we had decided on a penalty game, but it is good that we are having fun enough.

It was interesting just to see Selnia's extremely frustrated face.

The driller, who is still staring at me as if he were gnashing his teeth, shakes his clenched fist slightly and says, "You! You're going to be the butler, aren't you?"

Yeah, but what's wrong with that?

You should know that you have to stand up for yourself a little bit! Don't be so blunt and aggressive!"

"You want me to play for entertainment? I don't mind taking it easy on you, but you can't tell me that the daughter of an English aristocrat can't defeat a commoner from Japan on her own."

No way! There is no way that I can't win!

I don't care if you do. Just do your best to win, young lady."

I'm not sure what to make of it, but I'm sure I'll be able to find a way to make it work.

(alt: With that said, Selnia, who responds very well if provoked, shook her closed lips with a trap, hoisting her anger, as expected.) Yes, this alone is enough for entertainment.

Look, it's not checkmate yet. There may be a way to reverse the situation, so think carefully.

I know, I know!

Selnia starts staring at the board again, but maybe she doesn't understand.

It is true that the game is not checkmate yet, but it takes a lot of skill to recover from this situation, and with two more moves, the game is deadlocked.

In this tone, I thought I could kill time until the evening, and when Akiharu was biting back a sigh, he said, "Well, you were here, weren't you?"

A familiar voice came from the side, but I couldn't immediately think of who it was, so I turned to and froze.

The beautiful woman who was taking the follow-up exam in the same room yesterday was Shikikagami's sister.

Today she was wearing a light pink, halter-neck camisole with no shoulder straps and a mini-skirt, the kind of common, cool outfit you might find at a mass retailer (Uni-lo, Righteous, etc.), but when she put it on, it looked strangely upscale and even a few percent more sexy.

I know that Selnia across the street has about the same amount of exposed skin, but the sight of her makes my heart pound and makes me sick to my stomach.

It's a pheromone that bewitches men.

While being troubled by the strong attraction that makes it difficult to look directly at it but also difficult to look away, Akiharu tried to remain as calm as possible as he lowered his head to Saori Shikkamyo.

Then Saori lightly bows to me, and that alone raises my body temperature.

I'm feeling unstable, like I'm not myself anymore.

How much of a magical attraction does this senior have?

The next gesture of brushing her hair back over her shoulders nearly knocked her out of her thoughts, and she knew it was too dangerous to remain silent, so she opened her mouth and said, "Well, is there something I can help you with?"

When I ask her in honorifics, Saori's mouth relaxes slightly and she smiles.

Akiharu just barely avoids having his thoughts blown away by that alone.

I just wanted to talk to you for a moment, Mr. Akiharu.

"..... Why the name?"

Sanae-san told me about it. I'm also getting"

This reminds me that I am in the middle of a game.

He also noticed that Selnia was giving him a serpentine glare.

In response to her obvious mood, Akiharu nodded slightly and turned to Saori.

I'm fine. Well, I'll see you on the other side.

Sir, wait!

For some reason, it was Selnia who yelled at him, and for some reason, he was so angry that a blue streak seemed to appear on his temple.

His eyes had changed from serpent to eagle, exuding a strange intensity, glaring at me as if he intended to shoot me with his gaze, "You are in the middle of a chess game with me, aren't you? And you disrespect that."

You can't think of another move right now, can you? In the meantime, we're just talking over there."

I'll decide in five seconds!

..... But if you make a mistake here, there's no way to recover. Worst case scenario, your next move will be checkmate.

"Nah koo!"

When I offer some friendly advice, Selnia grits her teeth in obvious frustration.
He doesn't like to lose after all.

So, one more push.

..... That's right. If you can pull off an upset win, I'll do whatever you say.

(alt: "... That's right. From there, if you can win the game in reverse, I'll ask you one thing to say, whatever you want.") What are you doing?

At that one word, Selnia was blunt.

Actually, it's "Find the ring I threw into the sea and come and get me."

Don't know that the challenge is so difficult that it's called the "Herculean task".

In a sense, we are also checkmates.

Thinking this, Akiharu stood up and said, "Call me when you've made up your mind. I'll talk to you on the other side of the table because I know you'll be distracted.

"..... I'm going to make you rue the day you died.!"

(alt: "..... I will regret it to death!") Selnia responds to her words, which can only be considered a curse, with a light wave of her hand, and Akiharu signals Saori with his eyes and moves to a seat in the back of the room.

I chose a table with a view of the chess table, and quickly sat down in my chair.

I'm training to be a butler, and I've pulled chairs for waiters in training, so maybe I should do it here, but if someone smiles at me at close range, I'll spread my fantasy wings again, and I don't know how much damage I'll do, so I'm not going to do it.

(alt: I'm training the butler as much as possible, and in the waiter training I'm pulling up the chair, so I should do it here as well, but if I smile at a close distance, my delusional wings will spread again. I don't know how much damage it will take, so I'll stop it.) Not knowing how much energy she would lose just by talking about it, Akiharu decided to be prepared while watching Saori sit down in her chair, "Oh,?"

Correction.

I watched him fall over in his chair.

At the same time, I saw the inside of her skirt, as I did yesterday, and I knew that the color was, but it didn't matter.

The way she sits up and falls down with such a brilliantly obtuse odor, it is as if the beauty is ruined, and the pheromone space that I had been feeling is instantly destroyed.

This person is definitely Shikikagami's sister.

As Akiharu silently pretends to ignore her, Saori slowly gets up and sits down again, this time holding onto the chair.

Then he smiles and says, "..... not feeling so good in your chair today, are you?"

He blamed the chair for his slip.

..... or what's the right tone of the chair?

She wants to butt in with something terrible, but she is afraid that she will get a response that doesn't make any sense, so she decides to remain silent.

I didn't see anything, I didn't hear anything.

Then things will be done peacefully.

I smiled and tried to fake it, and then asked, "So, what did you want to talk about? Shikikagami..... it's about your sister, isn't it?"

Yes, that's right. You know what I mean?

"....., well, sort of."

(alt: "... Well, for the time being") It would be strange if I didn't understand.

Sanae-san told me about you and how much has helped you."

"Care or"

I think she's just giving me trouble. "That's why I wanted to ask you about Sanae-san, too. I'm a little worried about whether you are keeping up with your classes in the education department.

(alt: Rather, it's just annoying ... "That's why I wanted to ask you about Sanae-san. I'm a little worried if I'm keeping up with the classes in the subordinate department.") Uh, is working out.

In return, he is being ruined in body and soul. "He's a little bit of a panicky kid. He must be like his mother.

(alt: At the cost of that, I'm messing up my mind and body ... "That child is a little rushed boy. I'm sure he looks like his mother.") might be the case.

(alt: "... Maybe that's right.") Yeah, that's enough.

I'm sure these two sisters can't understand me anyway. Because of the content of the conversation, Akiharu clenches her fists tightly under the table with a vague smile on her face.

(alt: I don't think these sisters can understand it anyway ... Akiharu clenched his fist strongly under the table with a vague smile on the content of the conversation.) It's a warm and fuzzy story, but it's much better than being dragged into the world of Peach Blossom.

I'm very happy in the moment, but in total, it's hard in many ways.

I also noticed that Selnia's drill head in the back of my field of vision kept looking back at me. It seems like they haven't come up with their next move yet, but what's with that watchful eye vibe?

I wonder if she knows about Shikikagami's (her sister's) phenomenal Eros power and is paying attention to her? Akiharu, feeling somewhat uncomfortable, tried to end this dialogue as soon as possible and thought of Shikikagami's (sister) face in his mind. At the very least, I should be able to appreciate the seriousness with which you are tackling your classes.

She has always been a serious girl who could only see things straight. Even at the gymnastics festival in junior high school, she couldn't jump the hurdles well"

"Did you fall down?"

"He did fall in the end, but he was still destroying them in a cleaving motion."

".....?"

(alt: 「..... ? 」) (alt: 「.....」) When I hear that, I feel strangely convinced.

Akiharu thought that the reason he was able to avoid serious injury was because he was a clumsy, natural, and unnecessarily powerful person.

However, the hurdles are reaped.

What kind of a lady's time is that?

I couldn't decide what to comment on, and then I said, "It's good that you're doing well at"

He said this while gently looking away.

Half of it is true, so it's not that I ran away.

However, the sister was pleased with this comment.

Saori looked straight at me with a smile as pure and innocent as a white lily, and said, "I'm glad. If you have a friend who can say that about you, I can marry with peace of mind.

"Oh, don't be too reassured., huh?"

He made a shocking statement without hesitation.

Didn't she just say something amazing? As I recall, it's not about carrying, it's about getting married. What? Who's that?

"Of course, it's me, right?"

"..... いつ?"

I think it will be after graduation. But we may do the betrothal ceremony during the summer vacation. After all, things are very urgent.

".....?"

Akihare was surprised by the sudden marriage, but there was something troubling about it.

The way you just said that seems a little strange.

You're smiling, you're talking about something to celebrate, and yet you're like, "..... don't you want to get married, do you have to?"

Yes, that's right. I think that's the best I can do.

Please, please answer the question in a more understandable way. What is the reason why we have to get married?"

When Akiharu asked her about this, Saori put her right hand on her ample chest and gently closed her eyes.

I am in a difficult situation at home right now. My father tried and failed to find a job, and my mother can't even do her housework. My grandfather is starting to lose his mind. Frankly, we are a useless family.

"....., that's a big deal."

(alt: "..... It's hard.") Yes, it is very difficult. And I myself am a useless girl with nothing to show for myself. I'm afraid I'm not going to find a job.

(alt: "Yes, it's tough. And I myself am a useless daughter who has nothing to do with me ... I'm proud that employment is hopeless.") I would like to say, "Don't be so proud of yourself., but Akiharu reads the situation and decides to remain silent.

Instead, I ask, "So, does that mean you're married?"

Yes, I am. I am not good at anything and I have a bad head, but I am blessed with good looks. I have always been the object of endless courtship. Even now, when my family has fallen into ruin, there are still many gentlemen who want me, and I receive numerous invitations to marry.

(alt: "Yes. I can't do anything, I'm sick, but it seems that I'm blessed with my appearance ... I've always had a marriage proposal. Even now that my house is tilted, the lord who wants me. There are many invitations coming. ") "..... Well, I guess you're right."

(alt: "... Well, that's right.") She is so beautiful that she would win a world-class contest.

I think that those who had been too highbrow to take the plunge may have taken the plunge.

It was bad until just a little while ago.

I became somewhat accustomed to it while my senses were being paralyzed by dismay and confusion, but my heart still beats faster when I see it staring back at me.

I am thinking of marrying the man with the most financial resources and potential. This way, your father and mother will be able to live in peace without strain, and you will be able to place your grandfather in a luxurious retirement home.

(alt: "That's why I'm thinking of marrying a lord who has the most financial strength and future potential. That way, my father and mother can live in peace without overdoing it, and my grandfather is a high-class old man. You can also put it in your home ... ") No, it's the way your grandfather was treated.

(alt: "No, my grandfather's treatment is") Yes?"

..... No, it's fine, though. In other words, you're marrying for money.

(alt: "... No, it's okay. In other words, I'm going to get married for money ...") Akiharu sighs at the punchline he arrived at after taking a very long way around.

It may seem a bit mundane, but it is probably the result of thinking hard about what I can do for my family.

They seem to have a two-faced personality, and they seem to be a seriously socially unfit family.

..... I feel like I'm being told an extremely heavy story that is not appropriate for a time of year overflowing with anticipation just before summer vacation.

But what is it that makes me feel more tired than serious? Anyway, it must have been a serious story.

I'm sure you can find a good example at, but then you wouldn't have to worry about your sister, would you? Aren't you going to make her happy for her?"

I was thinking, "Yes,, but Sanae-san is a straight-forward girl, so even if I get married, I don't think she'll quit the Education Department. I heard that you are giving very strict classes, and as a sister, I am worried"

Well, it's certainly unsettling," he said. In many ways. Or rather, I'm worried about everything."

Saori nodded deeply in sadness, as if her sister, who had seen the situation up close and personal, could not follow through.

After all, the opponent was that Shikikagami.

The equipment destroyed during classes and practical training is countless, and the total cost of this hyperdaughter's house is enough to build a luxury home in a prime location in Tokyo.

I am very happy to have found someone to support my sister, and now I can marry her with peace of mind.

"All right, wait, let's have a little thinking time about that statement."

Yes?" Sir?

To the senior student who tilted his head as if in a daze, Akiharu asked slowly so as not to be misheard, "..... Who, who is supporting who?"

"You will support Sanae."

The response was a poor Japanese translation.

Oh, shit, I had imagined it, but I'm not happy about it.

Why am I supposed to support Shikikagami? It's crazy, I know it!

I'm not crazy. You see, there is love."

Where?

I can't explain it because it's invisible to the eye. but it's okay. I can't explain it because I can't see it, but I can tell you that you are a kind person. Please take care of Sanae for me."

After being downgraded with such comments, Akiharu was at a loss as to what to do.
What is this mysterious thought process?

I don't think I can convince him.

The only way is to somehow make it go away by force.

Deciding so, Akiharu strongly glared at Saori and said, "— I'm too occupied with myself, I can't even take care of Shikikagami.

"Well,, can't you do something?"

I can't do it. I'm one of them, so I'll help as much as I can, but I don't have that much of a volunteer spirit to follow up on a bomb that's a natural disaster level screw-up.

I think I'm saying terrible things, but I don't change my expression.

If we retreat even a little here, I have a strong feeling that we will be forced to take on more trouble without warning.

Holding back her aching conscience, Akiharu looks at Saori to show that she is stubborn and will not give in, and then she realizes.

..... That expression is ridiculous.

He was not scowling or raising his eyebrows in disappointment or anger, but smiling for some reason.

This is not the attitude of a person whose hope has been denied with all his might.

The first time I saw her, I was so excited that I was like, "I'm going to go to the gym, I'm going to go to the gym, I'm going to go to the gym, I'm going to go to the gym, I'm going to go to the gym, I'm going to go to the gym."

"..... huh?"

The unexpected action and the cold but gentle touch of the beautiful white porcelain hand made Akiharu puzzled, and then he saw at close range a smile that could attract anyone's soul, regardless of gender, and his thoughts were brilliantly punctured.

Of course, this is about Sanae-san, who is very important to me. I will be sure to thank you for your kindness.

As Akiharu watched in a daze as her glossy lips moved ladylike, the hand that was holding hers was pulled away.

And then - as it was, I was drawn to Saori's ample bosom, wrapped in a camisole.

The foul, foul feeling of "Fumyu ni," "I'm so happy!"

What are you doing?

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

(alt: I tried to say something that didn't make sense.) Akiharu, half panicked by the unusual visual and tactile sensation of his hand, asks Saori, who is still smiling, "Why are you doing this to me?"

What? Why are you doing this? Is this some new kind of catchphrase?

So, I would like to thank you. I'm paying in advance."

"I've never heard of such a thank-you thing to do!"

"Is that so? I chose to do it the traditional way and I'm only proud of my body."

No, that's the wrong way to use it!

Not good enough, Akiharu stood up and tried to pull his hand out, "What, it won't move.?"

I was astonished to find that it did not even wobble when I pulled on it with all my might.

It looks like he's holding a hamster in his slender, soft hands, but why isn't he moving?

It was so still that I wondered if it had gotten stuck between the rocks.

Akiharu was so excited by this unacceptable reality that he was pulling her hand, but it didn't have any effect at all, on the contrary, he was held back even more firmly.

No, the opposite! He's trying to be super passive."

"Is not enough for you over your clothes?"

You don't have that kind of appeal, do you?

"Isn't it a little flammable to be unfaithful before you're engaged to, but still be a little bit of a wimp? And it's your sister's love interest, too. It's like something out of a Harlequin novel."

"No, it's more like a daytime drama! Stop it because you'll end up in the mud!"

I'm not in the mood to be excited about it.

Akiharu desperately tries to escape from the fast-paced girl, but the difference in arm strength and weight between men and women seems to have been discarded by the other side of the laws of physics and is not likely to move even by a lever.

Why are these two sisters so powerful, like Shikikagami (sister)?

It is incomprehensible to me that a man with such slender arms could be so powerful that even an African elephant would be able to subdue him.

And even though I was almost confused by the mysteries of the human body, Saori moistened her eyes and said, "I don't mind pushy?"

So, no.

I have been denying it with all my might, but they are not listening to me at all.

If this happens, we have no choice but to push the envelope and resist.

Otherwise, it seems that the Shikikagami family will be taken in by something I don't understand.

Moreover, if a situation like this were to continue in broad daylight, where a person might be seen by onlookers to be engaging in molestation, someone would surely see what is going on and start another unsavory rumor.

Akiharu pulls his hand with all his might.

Then, just at the right moment, the restraints loosen just a bit, and your previously immobile hand is drawn back to your body, and you say, "Oh my God,?"

"No.....!"

Towards the end of the day, the strap of the camisole, which was caught in the fingertips, was removed with a shallow response, revealing a stunning pale white, which I saw yesterday, "What are you doing?"

At the sound of the chilling voice, Akiharu's back stiffens and she turns around.

Yes, I had completely forgotten about it.

A little further away on the table is a British drill, which is much easier to heat than aluminum.

I don't deny that I was extremely disappointed, but it was still a good thing.

The day I look directly at her breasts, I probably won't be able to come to my senses even if she punches me in the face.

Considering that we will be dragged into the peachy space-time that will be derived from it, this is the right answer.

"Selnia, how can I help her?" "Shikikagami? Even you, why"

"Well, Sanae-san,?"

Surprisingly, next to Selnia was the talk of the town, Sanae Shikikagami.

Shikikagami, dressed in a maid's outfit even though it was her day off, was frozen with rounded eyes and would not answer my question.

Instead, Selnia, her eyebrows furrowed, opens her mouth.

She said she was looking for Saori-san, who is over there. And just as I was coming up with a brilliant move, she took a big tumble and blew up the chessboard.

"..... so and so."

(alt: "..... Really") I understand Selnia's feeling of falling vertically from joy to despair.

I can only say that I am very sorry for your loss.

Then, perhaps startled by her sister's appearance, the hand that was holding her in place is removed, and Akiharu jumps back to the side in a panic.

It was a close call, I might have been almost taken in by the scent.

Akiharu breathed a sigh of relief and said, "What do you mean, sis?"

"..... MU?"

Shiki notices the mirror's unusual behavior and shuts his mouth.

Unusually, Shikikagami had a complicated expression that could be angry, sorrowful, or both.



The sister's face was a pouting expression of wonder and not a hint of seriousness.
Why didn't you fix the camisole?
The fabric is hidden by the edge of the fabric, so it's barely safe.

Visually, it is an area that is out of the question.

Instead of her being in a daze, Akiharu fearfully tries to clear up the misunderstanding.

"No, um, Shikikagami? It's not like I've been doing anything strange with your sister. This was an accident, no doubt about it.

I don't care that you're taking off your clothes, because that's what you do all the time! I'm always naked when I'm in my room, and the other day I accidentally tried to go outside, and that's fine!

"No, that's not good. That's"

Then Akiharu shook his head to clear away the hazy imagination.

Then Saori, who had finally straightened her shoulder strap, said in a calm tone, "Sanae-san, is something wrong? The candy I gave you yesterday wasn't something you dropped on the ground, was it?

No, sir! I noticed a little jiggle in your mouth, but that's not what I wanted to talk about, I have more important things to talk about!

It's like a serious mirror of the four seasons, but notice, if it has soil on it.

And don't give your sister what you dropped, sister.

The two sisters have so much to say to each other, but I'm not in the mood to make fun of them.

So, Akiharu quietly waits.

Selnia, perhaps reading the mood, stood there with her arms folded in a musing state.

I just heard from your mother on the phone! Is it true that you're going to get married after graduation, Sis?

Yes, it's true. I have not yet decided with whom.

You can't do that! If there is someone you want to marry, I will support you, but getting married for your father, mother, or me is absolutely not the way to go!

Shikikagami's red-eyed, weeping complaint hardens the air.

I feel a little sorry for the grandfather who was ignored at the drop of a hat, but I can't go into that at this point.

As Akiharu watched with bated breath, Saori gave a sad smile to her sister and said, "But you know, Sanae-san. But, Sanae-san, your father, mother, and I are also unable to earn money honestly, though it's very impossible, you know? If you're lucky enough to get hired, you'll probably be fired in less than three days. within a few hours at the earliest."

..... He made a serious and sad comment.

How little livelihood does the Shikikagami family have?

That's why I want to get married and give everyone a comfortable life. Your father will polish antiques, your mother will go to pick up shellfish, and Sanae will not have to go into the service. I'll take care of it!

Shikikagami shouted in a powerful voice that could be heard outside the cafeteria grounds.

Even the slow-paced Saori stopped talking because of the power of the event.

Akiharu was a little surprised and quickly moved to the side of Selnia.

I felt uneasy about being alone for some reason.

Shikikagami, with a light of willpower in her eyes that was stronger than ever before, tightened her grip on the chest of her maid's uniform and said, "I'm going to study hard in the obedience department and become a great maid so that I can earn a good salary! I'm going to

work hard so that I can support you and your mother! So, sis, please don't get married like that!

It's an inspiring statement of determination, but also ignored by my grandfather.

I wonder how they are treated.

Whether she realized it or not, her sister Saori put her hands over her mouth as if she was moved to tears and said, "Sanae-san, when did you learn to think so well"?

I'm growing up, you know? I'm going to become a full-fledged maid by the time I graduate!

"....., no, I don't think that's possible.

(alt: "..... No, I think it's impossible") Akiharu could not hold it in and muttered softly, and Selnia poked him on the side of the head.

But in the meantime, the emotional scene between the two sisters continued: "I understand. I'll take advantage of your kindness and cancel the ball-carrying plan.

Sis"!

Sanae,"!

They rushed to each other and hugged each other gently but firmly.

Akiharu, who was watching from a spectator's seat, looked sideways at Selnia, also a spectator, and whispered in a whisper.

It can't be that this is the end of the matter, can it? The real question is, what is going to happen to the Shikikyo family?"

It's tough, isn't it? They don't even have any reserves, and they're still living on the dole.

"Can't you do something about it? No, I'm not asking you to provide for me, but to hire me at my parents' company or offer me a job."

Since the family is one that will be inadvertently tricked into going astray, if you don't leave things alone, you may wake up with a bad night's sleep.

Especially the Shikikagami sisters, who seem to be easily deceived by bad men.

Selnia, perhaps sensing this, frowned with difficulty....., and after a moment, her mouth fell open.

I would like to recommend Saori-san to be an exclusive model for her grandfather's company. I'm sure there must have been a clothing company made up mainly of women, and with her beauty, she can handle anything."

(alt: "... That's right, I would recommend Saori-san as an exclusive model for your grandfather's company. There must have been a women-centered clothing-related company, and what about that beauty? But it will be. ") I'm going to go to and see what they have to say. Maybe that's the right job for you."

Nodding her head, Akiharu imagines Saori in the fashion show - where she has a spectacular fall and tears her clothes and makes a terrible mess of things - and aborts.

"....., well, you're a camera model, so you're fine."

(alt: "... Well, if it's a camera model, it's okay.") I see.

(alt: "... That's right.") Apparently, Selnia had a similar imagination and agreed.

But it was good.

This was a brilliant solution.

We almost got into trouble, but we managed to avoid it.

I'm sure I'll be fine for the follow-up exam, and now I can start the summer vacation without any worries," said Akiharu, standing taller and taller, "I'm so happy as a sister that you've

become such a great person. It's because I became an adult who knows how to fall in love with others.

(alt: I think it's okay to have a follow-up exam, and if I can have a summer vacation without worrying about it, Akiharu will grow up a lot. Because I knew that I became an adult ... ") "What, when did I fall in love with whom"

You often say you have a crush on Mr. Hino, don't you? If you are interested in someone of the opposite sex, it is not wrong to assume that you have a liking for them.

"What? So, then, I like you, Hino-san?

Yes, I'm sure of it.

(alt: "That's right, there is no mistake.") I'm not sure what I should do. Should I be the one to confess?"

Tobi: Tobi, the sister theaters continued to operate.

Stiffened in a stretched posture, Akiharu pulled her cheeks tight and said, "..... Hey, can you do something about that, too? With the help of Miss Selnia."

When I asked for help from my neighbor with a subtle salutation, Selnia glanced at me for some reason and said, "That's a good thing, isn't it? It's a once-in-a-lifetime miracle for you that someone likes you, even if it's just a misunderstanding.

..... No, it's not a miracle or anything, it's a man-made disaster. Also, why are you acting so out of character?"

I'm not sure if I'm right or not, but I've come up with a move that is undeniably victorious, even though Shikikagami messed it up. Therefore, I won that game.

(alt: "That's a misunderstanding. — Oh yes, even though Mr. Shikikagami messed up, my victory came up with an unwavering move, so that game is my victory.") No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no! What kind of tyrannical system is that?

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm sure you'll be able to find a way to get a good deal more than you think.

(alt: With a ridiculous quibble, Akiharu hurriedly tried to grab Selnia's arm — and settled on the sharpness of his gaze.) I was so scared that I thought, "What would a rat feel like if it saw a cat with its eyes?

In response to this, Selnia did not change her aggressive look, but smiled around her mouth and said, "I'll do whatever you say," and that was that. I hope you are looking forward to it.

He left the room with one word, which was much scarier than the ultimatum.

Akiharu stares at the golden vertical roll shaking on Selnia's back in a daze and murmurs when he can no longer see her.

"....., what are you doing with that drill"

(alt: "..... What are you going to do, that drill") There was an unimaginable and unbelievable fear.