November has come to an end, and it is no longer necessary to wear a jacket when you go outside.

After the fourth period class ended, Akiharu Hino, who was stretching out in his seat, froze in his position when he saw the person who appeared in front of him.

Standing in front of me across the desk, looking down at me with sky-blue eyes, she said, "May I have a word with you? I have something to ask you.

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"..... Selnia for me?"
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The sight of Selnia stroking her voluminous blonde hair made Akiharu want to tilt his head back in disbelief.

It's not unusual for this driller to talk to me, but it's a different story in the classroom, especially during lunchtime when many people ask for lunch.

When Akiharu looked up with interest at this unusual situation, Selnia opened her mouth with a slightly Buddhist expression and a wrinkle between her eyebrows.

The weather is clear in the fall. You must be for the weekend, aren't you free on Saturdays?"

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To .....?"
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He's asking if you're available.

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"Uh, uh, is ....... free, or .....?"
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When she turns her sharp, glaring eyes on him, Akiharu is flustered and somehow manages to answer.

Isn't it normal for the person asking the question to be a loser? Why do they have to be so intimidating, scaring us to the point that a crying child would have a seizure?

Selnia, who was growing grumpy, said, "Then leave it as it is. I'll let you attend to my business.

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What? ..... No, well, okay, but ....."
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...... You have a simmering attitude. What the hell are you doing?

I was thinking, "Hey, you know, maybe you could at least tell me where you're going and what you're doing there."

Suppressing the coiled feeling in his chest, Akiharu asked in a whisper, "What do you want me to do?

Why do I have to be such a lousy player?

It's a definite enough matter that you can ask yourself the same question at a moment's notice.

I was trying my best to at least not look away as my last line of defense, and I found myself thinking, ".....

After a small sniffle, Selnia responded, "I'm not sure I can do that.

(alt: Selnia replied after making a small snort.) The location is downtown Sunohara. It should be enough for half a day, and we will start at noon.

What are you going to do in Su Field? I mean, where's the food? Are you going to eat over there?"

...... Have you already forgotten your previous promise? You canceled it for your own reasons, and I'm the one who called you out on it.!"

No, I remember that.

When I say "promise," I mean that.

He's going to eat takoyaki, isn't he?

I knew the name of the town by heart, and when the name of Sunohara was mentioned, I knew exactly what to expect.

I had already fulfilled my promise to Pina, who also had to cancel her test a while ago, and going out on the town itself is no problem, but "takoyaki is like a heavy snack," she said. Or it's more like a side dish, and either way, I don't think it's enough for lunch.

I'll see what I can do to make it sufficient, if that's what you want.

If you say so, I'll leave it to you. Did you ask Feng's opinion?"

Feng-san will not be coming. It's a pity, but it might be convenient for this one time.

She said this to herself, which startled Akiharu so much that he stared at Selnia's face.

I felt a little uncomfortable from the moment he started talking to me, but now it's finally getting weird.

If it's going to be just the two of you, it would be normal for you to go on a day when Phoenix can come too. What kind of a premonition of natural disasters is that?

"Is up to some kind of a plan?"

I was so confused that I asked a direct question.

And "Are you up to something?"

It's a gaffe, without even thinking about it.

If it were me, I would have to choose between getting angry and being in a bad mood.

The actuality that she said something she shouldn't have, Akiharu looked up at Selnia to apologize as soon as possible, and then stopped moving with a start.

Selnia, who seems to have a higher heat transfer coefficient than aluminum, looked cooler than when she was clearly being verbally abusive.

This is the level of an incident.

In fact, at the edge of her vision, Tomomi, who had been secretly listening to the show while pretending to be uninterested, forgot her performance and looked at me as if she were staring at me.

I'm sorry to hear that you are plotting against me. I am simply saying that this is a good opportunity to thank you.

(alt: "I don't think you're plotting. I'm just saying this is a good time to thank you.") What do you mean, "...... thanks?"

To be honest, I don't have any idea where it is.

No, well, I can remember a few instances where I got caught up in something that was too much for me to handle, but I'm not sure how much damage I've done.

(alt: No, well, I have some memories of being involved in some kind of trouble before I knew it.) This week alone, she and Tomomi got into a light argument in the cafeteria, which led to her being scolded by Fukayoshi.

But when it comes to thanking people instead of apologizing, I don't know what you're talking about. I told you exactly what I was going to say last week during the exam, didn't I?"

"Last week's exam? Does that mean that you took the exam last week at?"

Yes. I'm not saying that it was an assignment for an exam, but it doesn't change the fact that you helped me a lot. I told you at that time that I would thank you again.

After hearing that much, Akiharu finally remembered.

I remember hearing such a line coming out of Selnia's mouth.

It didn't sound like I was joking, but I'd forgotten about it

After all, Selnia at that time was weak with a cold and in a totally different mood than usual. I was afraid that if I kept it in my memory for too long, I might get jealous and lose the ability to even have a proper conversation with her.

(alt: After all, at that time, Selnia was weak from a cold and had a completely different atmosphere than usual... that's because if I kept it in my memory for a long time, I would get frustrated and not even be able to have a decent conversation.) But then I thought to myself, "If he's going to thank me, does that mean he's going to buy me a takoyaki?"

It's the only way I can think of to go out with them and thank them for their hospitality. However, since feelings alone are enough, when Akiharu was thinking about how to reject

the proposal, he said, "No, it's not true. My gratitude is not something like that.

..... They simply shook their heads.

Yes, it's not the same as a quick and easy thank-you like buying me a meal. What I'm offering is far more valuable than a poorly made luxury car or a piece of jewelry.

Moreover, the story is getting bigger and bigger.

And you've already said that the first half of your speech was "extemporaneous."

But what does it mean that the latter half of the comparison is so brilliantly materialistic?

Before Akiharu could ask, Serunia narrowed her sky-blue eyes and said, "I mean, you've just thanked me for the date with me."

The classroom was filled with the most outrageous lines, and all sound disappeared.

Whether this is an illusion or reality, Akiharu is unable to determine.

...... I mean, did I really just say that, or did I just mishear myself or something? In some ways, it was more unbelievable than the eruption of Mt.

However, I've heard from many people that "Ms. Selnia is with that defective student?"

If you are being blackmailed, please contact!"

"Oh,, what a laborious"

I've done nothing wrong, but I don't know what's wrong with this whole "I'm not a good person, but I'm not a good person" thing.

(alt: It sounds like it really happened... Also, I didn't do anything wrong, but what's wrong with this false accusation, you bastard?) But Selnia's remarks were so explosive and unexpected that they seemed trivial.

The content of the message, and the fact that it was said in a classroom full of classmates. Wouldn't this kind of thing be better communicated in a less popular place, in a sneak peek? No, well, I don't know how to do that, but...

Whatever the case may be, there is no doubt that your heart is pounding and your heart is beginning to beat very hard.

Acknowledging this, Akiharu looked up at the blonde driller who had once again raised the issue.

"..... I'd like to ask you some questions."

(alt: "...I have a lot of things I want to ask you.") What is it? It's lunchtime, so please be brief. "Well,, by 'date' do you mean that thing I know about?"

I think this is a stupid question, but I have to be sure about this first.

Otherwise, on the off-chance that it is misinterpreted, it would be extremely embarrassing.

That's the whole point: "You're so slick, you think you're so popular, don't you?"

The possibility even exists that they might say something like, "I'm not a good person.

In response to a cautious question, Selnia looked at her opponent as if she couldn't even understand the rules of rock-paper-scissors: "..... Sure, 'date' has a meaning as a date, but it doesn't really fit the topic at hand, does it?"

So it's really that "date"?

If you mean "between lovers," then that's not what you mean. I don't think you are that brazenly mistaken.

Well, yes, I usually don't think so.

I mean, that's more of a sick fantasy than a misunderstanding.

After being told that something strange had happened, Akiharu regained some of his composure and remembered that something similar had happened to him before, while placing his hand on the safety pin in his right ear.

Tomomi says, "Let's go on a date during the summer vacation."

I was invited to go to, but when I went, it didn't feel like a date, just a play date.

I think the last time I was in Akihabara, Pina was talking about dating.

..... Perhaps, unlike men, girls consider going out with the opposite sex to be a "date.

I think he called it the "Hinokishin". Tomomi also said something to that effect, as I recall.

So, what Selnia is saying this time is, "In return, I'll go with you to the playground."

How much is it? I had to crunch the numbers to get to the bottom of it, and then I asked, "...... So, does this mean that you and Selnia are going to Sunohara on Saturday?"

Yes, that's right. Come to the front gate at noon, and don't be late.

"Yeah, I got it. but you're so confident that a date will be a reward, aren't you?

Oh, of course. Who do you think I am, and what do you think you are?

"You're a classmate of a very highborn noblewoman, and I'm an ordinary guy in an obedience course."

....., you bonkers commoner, you give me a very quick answer:!

(alt: "... This bonclass commoner will give you a very quick answer...!") Selnia glared at me like a hawk, wondering what I didn't like about her answer.

Even if you are used to it, it is scary, so please don't give off a deadly vibe so easily.

For those of you who are interested in dating, you should be happy that a woman has asked you out on a date. And a date with me, the daughter of the Flameheart family, should be more than enough reward for my nursing care, don't you think?"

"Oh, is that a thing?"

Selnia wagged her index finger lightly from side to side as she wondered where such a market was being set.

In the olden days, the house servants and stewards were entitled to dance with their employers' wives as a courtesy at home parties and other such occasions. If you are an obedience student, you should learn it.

It is not impossible to think that about half of the immediate answers were correct, but I will remain silent on that point.

Maybe next time, it won't be a glance, but a slap or a kick.

And - if you glance at Selnia's face, you can see that there's definitely something to be said for a reward.

Her face is beautiful in both clear and angry eyes, and of course, she has an outstanding style.

Moreover, as he says himself, he has a certain identity, which makes him too good a date for a man who has no hope of finding a girlfriend.

But, well,, even for Selnia to say it so brazenly in the presence of other classmates like this, it's a "thank you".

It's a pity, though, that it seems to mean nothing more than what it says.

Just a small spoonful is all that is required.

In any case, there was no reason to refuse, so Akiharu stood up from his seat and replied once again.

So, I guess Saturday is our date, then.

Yes. I don't expect you to, but I hope you won't be late.

I can only say that Selnia is the best person to have invited me to this party and then to talk like this.

It is too demanding to have strange expectations.

With a wry smile, Akiharu watched Selnia's back as she walked away and slipped out of the classroom, which was still in turmoil, to have his own lunch.

"...... I never thought I'd get a date in public like this, you know."

The words I mumbled in my mouth should not have been heard by anyone.

The girl in front of me, who was talking about after-school tea time just a few minutes ago, is still looking toward the door where Akiharu and the others left, so there is no doubt in my mind.

The first time I saw her, she turned around and looked at me, and Tomomi Saikei slowly put a natural smile on her face.

I was surprised. I was surprised that Ms. Selnia would ask Mr. Akiharu out on a date.

Yeah, really! Do you know if Ms. Selnia knows him from?"

Tomomi laughs inwardly, as if she is trying to get confirmation that there is no such thing, rather than being curious

I guess that is a normal reaction.

Even though she is a gossipy young lady in upper secondary school, she would not lightly discuss an unlikely pairing, even though she has seen it firsthand.

Tomomi thinks that this may be justified.

It is rare to find a faint pattern of romance in Selnia's tone and attitude.

And as for me, on the rare side, "Ms. Selnia said thank you"

I knew it was just a thank-you, right? If not, I'm sorry. Hino-san is" of Sai-kyo-san.

It's all right. I am a friend of yours, but I feel the same way.

I sometimes say things like that.

I am being terribly duplicitous, but I can't help it because that's how we do things at Hakuryo without making waves.

Satisfied with her relief while feeling ashamed of her gaffe, Tomomi said, "I'm sorry," before the topic could go any further. I forgot that I had something to do before lunch.

(alt: Satisfied with how she seemed relieved and ashamed of her gaffe, Tomomi said before the topic developed any further, "I'm sorry. I forgot that I had to finish some business before lunch. I was there.") Well, Saikei-san makes mistakes like that, too, doesn't he?

I always end up like this when I let my mind wander. See you after school."

I turned my back to her as she waved politely at me and left the classroom without a hitch. Tomomi looked around at the students in the hallway as she finished the task she had just completed. "There they are."

A student in a black, conspicuous morning coat, the uniform of the men's education department.

Tomomi walks as fast as she can to catch up with the person who is much smaller than her childhood friend and looks ladylike.

Before I could catch up with him, the target turned around and said, with an expression of arousal that was difficult to read.

..... Aya Ky. What can I do for you?"

Yes. I'm here for you, Daichi."

"....."

(alt: 「.........」) (alt: 「........」) Kaoru Daichi wrinkles her brow slightly as if in doubt, and looks straight into my eyes.

I don't think you can get the true meaning from that, and if I may say so myself, I don't have such an easy personality.

However, since it is a little problematic to talk about it in public, we decided to be brief and have the audience understand.

It won't take too long.

"...... got it."

(alt: "..... Do you get it") Tomomi was somewhat hesitant, but when she received a favorable response, she smiled.

He led the way to the second school building and put his hand on the door of an empty classroom.

(before a noun) mere (before a noun) mere (before a noun) mere and [...]

They look at us as if to say, "What are you doing?

Tomomi decided to be brief and chose the most effective words to use.

You heard about the story about Selnia and Akiharu-kun at, didn't you?

"....., you just heard."

(alt: "... I was just listening.") Yes, that's good enough. It will help me get my business done faster."

Sai Kyung's business?

Tomomi smiles softly at Kaoru, who looks at her nervously.

Then he cut straight to the point.

"Will you go out with me next Saturday?"

I have always felt strongly that rumors spread fast about Hakuryo, but this time I especially feel that way.

The reason was that the person I thought would be annoyed with me if he found out about me had taken the trouble to visit me in my room at the dormitory before dinner.

"Hey, Akki, you're going on a date with Flameheart's daughter, aren't you? Since when did you guys become such good friends?

I told him, "We haven't been, nor are we, what you think we are at this point in time. Just calm down for now, Todoroki.

How can you be so calm about this? Don't you think you took a wrong step by taking the adult stairs that I haven't taken yet?

I don't care if you say such things with all your might and with your eyes bloodshot.

How can this pseudo-Kansai do something so seriously stupid? I mean, I almost knew it, but having just learned the sad truth, Akiharu's gaze is filled with sympathy for Todoroki.

"I didn't count, and I didn't hear much about it because of the crowds."

"Oh, my God! Why is it that this cold-blooded guy can get dates and I can't? He's been taking steps to reach out to middle schoolers as well!

No, you're just in time for that, okay? You won't get arrested, but if your parents find out, you won't be able to cover it up, will you?"

If I had just gone with Akki and the others to the amusement park in the summer, I could have called it a date. What a miscalculation...! What a miscalculation...!

(alt: "... Now that I think about it, when I was at the amusement park in the summer, if I had been able to go out with Aki and the others, I wouldn't have been able to insist that it was a date... What a miscalculation...!") Since Todoroki, who was mumbling to himself, stopped listening to us, we decided to kick him lightly in the back for the time being.

Then he turned to the other person in the room, the one who had been standing still and silent, and said, "Well, well, I'm going out on Saturday.

"..... Oh."

(alt: "..... Oh") Daichi was in the classroom at the time, so he probably knows this, but it is good manners for a roommate to tell him in person.

I thought so, but for some reason, Ouchi replied in a hard voice and did not even look at me. I'm at my desk with my notebook spread out just as I was before Todoroki arrived, but I don't have any textbooks or reference books, and I don't even have a pen, so what the hell am I doing? It may be that he's in a state of empty space characteristic of adolescence, but if that's the case, I wonder when he'll be able to get back on his feet again.

"Oh? "Oh, what's that, some kind of fun plot?"

"No, you were there when we were talking about that, weren't you? "No, you were there when we were talking about it, weren't you?

"Oh, we had that conversation, didn't we?"

I'll see you next time. We'd better get a move on, it's getting pretty cold already. You should probably get a coat or jacket by now.

(alt: "I'll come again next time... but if we don't hurry up, it's already getting pretty cold. Come on, we'll have to buy a coat or jacket.") The cloak provided as part of the uniform is sufficient to protect against the cold, but it is a bit difficult to wear over regular clothes.

After the education class, the four of us were talking, and I asked him if he wanted to go shopping with me sometime.

I was supposed to go to the "I'll go to the next one" meeting, but after all that had happened, I still hadn't made it.

"You don't have to worry about what I'm wearing."

Because it's my topic, Daichi looks at me and says, "I'm sorry, but I'm not going to do it. (alt: Daichi also turned to me and said so, probably because it was his own topic, but unfortunately that opinion was dismissed.) Everyone except the owner of the company was unanimous in their opinion that the company should buy various items for the occasion.

The problem is the days of execution, but Saturday has become impossible, and Sunday is open in the afternoons, even though has service activities in the mornings. Daichi is also supposed to be free in the afternoon.

After confirming the schedule in his mind, Akiharu somewhat forcibly decided to make the appointment.

In reality, it is 90% impossible.

The reason I left out 10% is that I took into account the possibility of a forced sermon time from a beautiful woman.

Just as Akiharu was about to open his mouth to retort, a knocking sound echoed through the room.

Next came the sound of a door opening and a voice saying, "Sorry, I was going to ring the intercom, but I could hear your voice coming down the hall. Shingo-kun, are you here?"

While saying sorry, Sanke entered the room a little more forcefully than usual.

He is a polite guy, but he must have been up to something to make such a raid-like visit.

Akiharu let out a small breath and looked at the suspect, Todoroki, with a sideways glance of dismay.

"What did you do this time at?"

I was like, "Oh my God, Akki is such a rude guy. I'm just thinking of Mike's future. (alt: "Really, Akki is a rude guy. I'm just thinking about Mike's future...") What do you think about my future and do I need a makeup kit? And where did you get all that stuff?

"Would you be offended if I said?"

..... depends on things and the circumstances.

(alt: "... it depends on the situation.") "If you say to the girls in the obedience department, 'Finally, Mike has decided that he is ready to devote himself to Daikichi, and we need your help,' they will say, 'We need your help.

"Whoa, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah! What have you done to me?

"Joke, man! It's a naughty, naughty prank, ya know?

Sanke scream in earnest and try to grab onto Todoroki, but the idiot who has been confirmed as the culprit instead of the suspect slips out of their hands.

And then the chase began in the small room, and Akiharu breathed a sigh of relief, but he was still concerned about Daichi's condition.

Even in this situation, he does not look ill-natured or say a word, but instead returns his gaze to his desk and stiffly stands there, awkwardly.

Akiharu tilts his head at this attitude, which is not unlike that of a municipality, but he cannot figure out the cause.

By the time I managed to calm the noisy couple down, they were fast asleep in their beds, and the day ended without me questioning them.

Saturday's weather is cloudy with a 10% chance of precipitation according to the TV. The temperature was several degrees cooler than in recent days, and Akiharu was dressed to the nines in a down jacket over a long-sleeved shirt, thick denim pants, and a scarf around his neck to combat the cold.

...... I'm in such a state of mind, but the guy I'm going out with today says to me, "Aren't you cold?"

It's no big deal. It's just that you are too thickly dressed for a man.

I would like to state unequivocally that this opinion is wrong.

It is normal in this temperature, and there are people who are cold regardless of gender.

However, looking at Selnia's outfit, it's hard to argue with her.

She seems to be wearing a camisole or something under a white cut-and-sew with a large opening at the chest, but no other jacket.

And she was wearing a mini yellow skirt that was so small it would be easier to measure above the knee or below the inseam. This made me think, "No big deal."

That's definitely a lie, right?

Selnia, who was dressed so lightly it was almost chilly to look at her, folded her arms while holding a handbag in her hand and said, "..... First of all, you told me it was a date, but what are you wearing? It's good manners to be a little more prepared.

Even if you say that, a high school student who doesn't have a part-time job can't afford to spend much money on clothes. Besides..."

And what is it?

..... No, it's nothing. Forget it."

Saying this, Akiharu let out a deep sigh.

Selnia looked at me suspiciously, but I said, "I didn't have any illusions that I was going to go on a date with a woman.

I can't say why.

Mainly a matter of pride and emptiness.

Selnia, on the other hand, is not quite so sophisticated, adorning her bosom and wrists with jewelry she wouldn't normally wear, and upon closer inspection, she even looks like she's wearing a little makeup.

I know it's a little bit silly to say this again, but Selnia is a beautiful woman, I really think so.

If she had been more mature and modest, she probably would have been too nervous to speak.

..... Hmmm, that's good. There is no profit in talking forever in a place like this. (alt: "... Hmph, that's fine. There's no point in talking forever in a place like this.") So, well, maybe it was a good thing that this driller had an impulsive personality. As Selnia walked through the main gate with her back to him as if she was asking him to follow her, Akiharu secretly thought to himself, "I've never seen such a thing before. When we arrived at the town of Sunohara in the car provided by Selnia, the town was already in a Christmas mood, and the atmosphere was more festive than usual. The moment I got out of the car, all eyes were on me. Where is this takoyaki shop? First of all, this is definitely the cause, Akiharu looks at Selnia with certainty. If I were to encounter one in the street without knowing anything about it, I might be tempted to admire it. If this is a real date, I might get killed by a bunch of guys who don't have girlfriends," Akiharu said with a disturbing thought in his mind, as he looked towards the back of the downtown area. I heard that there are several other food stalls there, so I guess I'll just settle down there for lunch. Yes, that's fine. I'll leave the guiding to you. Copy that. Let's go see if there's anything else to do or buy. Akiharu started walking to lead the way, but was immediately stopped by someone pulling on his arm from behind. Wait, wait, wait! What are you trying to do? Because you told me to show you the way." If I did as I was told, why was I stopped? There should be no reason for them to lift their eyes and stare at you like that. So why is this blonde quarter giving off the most irritating vibe? To Akiharu, who was appealing with his incomprehension and explanation, Selnia gave him a look like a stubborn ramen shop owner who looks at his useless part-timers. "..... I thought I told you this was a date, didn't I?" "....., well, sort of." (alt: "... well, just in case") I don't think this kind of aggressive gunplay is the kind of thing one would do on a date. If that's the case, why aren't you escorting me? Seriously? Do you have to do that on a date?" Of course. "Of course, you should take my hand, cross your arms, and behave accordingly. Selnia talks about it as if it is the world's common sense, but what a high hurdle to jump. It is too much to ask a high school student to do such a thing. Imagining myself as such an escort sends a shudder down my spine at the thought of being so unsuitable. The cold air, which had nothing to do with the temperature, made Akiharu's cheeks hang down. "By the way, I have to ask you, did you have any dates in the past?" Yes, of course. You all did a wonderful job escorting me.

(alt: 「......) Does this mean that there really is a world in which we have to do

""

such things?

...... Also, I don't really care about this, but I knew this guy had some experience in dating.

I was not surprised because I had expected that to be the case, but something is bothering me, or it doesn't feel clear.

Is it a feeling of inferiority because I've never been on a real date?

There is no other cause, and that's probably what's going on.

Then, how serious do you really intend to go on a date-like thing?

It's no use stopping at the entrance of a downtown area like this forever, but we have to be clear about what we are doing.

A question for the seasoned dater, Miss Selnia.

What is it you call me that makes you so uncomfortable?

When was the last time you went on a date?

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm sure you'll be able to find a way to get it out.

(alt: After saying that, the time difference made Akiharu want to crouch down, holding his head in his hands.) No, no, wait a minute, what the hell are you asking?

I know I wasn't supposed to ask that, but it just popped out of the blue and something is definitely wrong.! When Akiharu was feeling extremely embarrassed by her unconscious action and wanted to disappear from this place as soon as possible, she said, "That was during the autumn holidays, wasn't it? I forgot the date, but it was with a very nice gentleman.

Unexpectedly, Selnia answered without hesitation.

He scowled more quizzically and said, "It's none of your business!

I expected him to say something like, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: I thought you would say something like that, but it's so easy.) It is also surprising that the timing is only in the last few months.

There was no sign of a boyfriend or girlfriend at all, and if someone as prominent as Selnia were to go on a date, it would have been the subject of instantaneous rumors from nowhere.

...... I mean, no matter how much you want to thank him, if you have a specific guy in mind, it should be normal not to go on a date with him, but, "By the way, who was your date at that time?"

My dear, dear father.

"...."

He was the father of all.

I'm not sure if I'm being too surprising, or if I'm just calling my own parents "fine gentlemen." (alt: It's too much of an unexpected partner.) What does that mean?

I thought that might be the case in the summer, but this guy seems to be a fatherfucker.

And Akiharu has something strong to say about this new fact.

Isn't it a little different dating your father? It's just an outing, isn't it?"

What are you talking about? It's a great date. Even same-sex partners can be called dates, and I'm not going to argue with you.

I mean, I'm not complaining, I'm just saying that you've never dated anyone other than your father, have you?"

I don't think so. Who do you think you are?

Let's see,, what happens if we exclude blood and same-sex relationships?"

Who do you think you are? The proud daughter of the Flameheart family is not a light-hearted woman who easily accepts the advances of men, no matter how certain their identities may be!

He seems to be really angry and gives me a hard stare.

Instead of saying he was sorry, Akiharu raised both hands to indicate his surrender and breathed a sigh of relief inside.

From what she just said, it seems that she has never dated anyone other than relatives. I'm glad to hear that.

It means that the water was not empty.

I'm not quite sure what the criteria are for deciding that accepting an invitation is wrong and accepting an invitation on one's own is okay, but that's just the way it is.

After feeling a little refreshed, Akiharu broached the topic he had originally intended to talk about.

I understand your claim that it's common sense for a man to escort a woman on a date, but, Selnia...

"What is?"

"Do you want me to escort you?"

There is no way I'm going to let you do this!

Yes, I got an immediate answer.

As expected, this speed and serious tone of voice can do a lot of damage.

Selnia skewered Akiharu with a steely gaze and said, "It's ridiculous that I was willing to make the maximum possible concessions as a thank you. I understand, if Akiharu doesn't want to escort me that badly, then I won't force myself on her, in fact, it would be more convenient!

He said so as if he was trying to get a rise out of her, and then he went on ahead of her.

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!

Akiharu hurried to follow, but slowed down just in time to get out of sight, thinking that it would not be good to stand next to someone who was having a fit when he was having a few angry tantrums.

It's a bit excessive, but I can understand why Selnia is angry.

But we have a lot of things to deal with, so please don't be too reckless.

In general, there is no reason why a normal man would not be happy to hold hands or hold arms with a beautiful woman like Selnia.

I think it's as common as kids liking junk food.

But that's why.

Walking hand in hand, I get nervous and it's not good.

Furthermore, if you cross your arms, all your nerves will be concentrated around your elbows and arms, making it impossible to have a proper conversation.

I may not be able to say we're friends, but I think we've been friends in a fight, and I don't want to have any ill feelings toward someone I don't want to have ill feelings toward.

If you do that, we won't be able to fight each other with all our might like we do now.

If that's the case, maybe it's better to leave things as they are.

Selnia, who had already gone to the back of the downtown area, turned around and asked, "Which one of you is the library, Akiharu?

"Uh, left here. "Oh, make a left here, and then a little further on, turn right and it's right there.

I'm going to have to do this all over again because of some commoner's lack of concern for!"

I get a lot of complaints, but I prefer this to an awkward relationship.

But I wonder if it's better to be yelled at, Akiharu thought absentmindedly as he looked at the vertical roll of blonde hair swaying in front of him.

Tomomi, who was watching the scene from a little distance away in an open café, had a comment to make.

What a loser. Don't you think so too, Daichi?"

...... I don't really understand."

Tomomi gives a long-suffering look to her partner, who replies with a blank expression. I asked him if he had any questions for me, and he looked away, but instead asked me this question.

...... Why is Flameheart so angry? If it's for the best, there should be no need to be angry. It is a relatively simple subtlety of the mind, but he could not seem to understand it.

It wasn't only my own childhood friend who was insensitive, but in this case, I found her somehow adorable.

There may be a difference between men and women, but it may be because they are more pure than that.

So, as Tomomi prepares to leave her seat, she says, as if she were teaching a child, "It's complicated, Selnia. I'm sure she really doesn't want to be escorted, but it's understandable that her pride is hurt when a man returns the favor in such a way.

(alt: So, while Tomomi was preparing to leave her seat, she said as if she were teaching a child, "It's complicated, Selnia-san. It's not unreasonable for my pride to be hurt if an act that's supposed to be done is returned like that... Besides,") "..... And?"

Selnia is the one who is very aware that it's a date.

I think it's a little excessive.

When I heard you asking me out in the classroom, I wondered if you might be aware of my fondness for you, and if you were "hunting" me.

I thought it might have gone out to, but from what I saw at, it seems not.

Tomomi's lips twitched slightly as she was relieved to hear this.

I don't like this kind of bearish thinking.

It is important to check the situation, but if you move according to the situation, you may not be able to make up your mind.

When you go, make sure to go at your own time.

And if you decide to do something, you push through, even if the situation is somewhat unfavorable.

We don't care whether it works or fails.

At any rate, I'll have to observe today for future study.

It's natural to set a goal and plan countermeasures, and it's also a way to pay back for what we did before"

What's that?

She was muttering to herself, but Kaoru seemed to hear her.

Tomomi was able to pick up on conversations that were inaudible to her, and she seems to be able to use simple lip-reading skills.

Tomomi smiled her usual clear smile and said, "No, it's nothing serious. I've got to go now, or I'll lose them both.

..... Yes, I know. We have to hurry.

(alt: "... That's right. We have to hurry.") Kaoru, who had been brought here halfway by force, leaves her seat with a sharp look in her eyes.

In a sense, it is easy to see that they are working harder than I am, and it makes me smile to watch.

Tomomi then got up from her seat and rechecked the location of the food stall in her mind, while at the same time remembering what she did not have to say.

I remember the time when I and Akiharu went on a date here during the summer vacation.

I was so happy to know that someone was accompanying me then, just like now.

And now I'm in the opposite position, Yeah, it's starting to get kind of fun.

I don't intend to take any particular action, but I think it's important to be in the right mood for this kind of thing.

Now that we have decided to do it, we have to enjoy it.

Well, let's get going, shall we?

Ah."

She was so excited that Kaoru nodded her head and Tomomi smiled back, wondering how they were doing right now.

..... This is the store in question, isn't it?

As Selnia muttered, the takoyaki shop was located in an open parking lot in front of the library.

It was obvious at first glance that it was a takoyaki stand, but it was a converted wagon, not a typical stall at a fair as I had imagined.

This way, it is not necessary to assemble the unit and it is easy to move it around.

There were also kebabs, crepes, ice cream, and many other stalls, and the delicious smells reached us.

There were a few customers here and there, and some couples had already started to eat.

Since our main goal is takoyaki for now, we will eat that, but what to do with the rest of the food at is the important thing.

There's a limit to how much you can eat, and if you eat the ice cream, there's no crepe. No, wait, you could try a crepe with ice cream.? That's the problem.

Just as Akiharu was seriously considering which one to ride first at a theme park, a voice beside him interrupted him.

What are you doing? I'm hungry.

"Oh, yeah. Sorry, I was just thinking."

The anger of a few minutes ago seems to have subsided, so it's not a good idea to aggravate him further.

(alt: The anger from a few minutes ago seems to have subsided, so it's not a good idea to irritate him any further.) Or perhaps, my hunger is getting the better of me.

As Akiharu approached the takoyaki stall, the smell of oil and sauce became more intense, further stimulating his stomach.

In my mouth, I said, "Feed me quickly."

I'm salivating as if to say, "I'm going to buy it as soon as I can. But here's the problem.

(alt: I'm salivating as soon as I say that, and I think I'll buy it right away... but there's one problem here.) Not only do they have regular takoyaki, but they also have Japanese-style and terivaki-style takoyaki."

"....., they all look delicious."

(alt: "...they all look delicious...") It was not only herself but also Selnia who raised an eyebrow. Three kinds of takoyaki is not much for a menu, but it is enough for a takoyaki.

In other words, there are too many to choose from.

Watching the old man roll the takoyaki over and over in his expert hands, Akiharu put his hand on his stomach and asked, "What are we going to do? What do you want to eat, Selnia? Personally, I am interested in the Japanese style. What kind of flavor is it?

The toppings seem to be grated daikon and chopped leek. It tastes like, but I've never had it, so I don't know what it tastes like."

(alt: "It has soy sauce instead of sauce, and the toppings are like grated radish and chopped green onion.) "Then you should try but you won't know what the standard tastes like unless you eat something orthodox.

(alt: "Then I'll give it a try... but if I don't eat something orthodox, I won't be able to understand the standard taste...") I'm sure you can find a regular one and a Japanese one."

(alt: "Then normal and Japanese style would be fine.") It would take me a long time to make my choice, and I have no complaints.

If you didn't choose it, you can always come back and eat it with the adults next time.

But in response to our proposal, Selnia's brow wrinkles deepened and she glared at Akiharu.

I'm sure those packs over there are for one person, right? I don't care if you're a big eater, two is too much for me.

Indeed, each takoyaki is a large piece, and there are eight in a pack.

Even a man would either be full or leave two of them uneaten.

Well, it seems that Selnia has a fundamental misunderstanding, which can be solved by correcting it.

"Why don't we just buy them one at a time and eat each other?"

"So that's how we're going to be?"

When Akiharu made the obvious suggestion, for some reason Selnia's eyes widened and she said, "Oh, you're going to do such a naughty thing with me, aren't you?

...... Yeah, what? You're so dirty. "....."

The idea is rather novel to us.

I had no idea that I would be called immodest for suggesting that I eat half a takoyaki.

Selnia is shaking her fist and looking a little flushed and, to be honest, I can't help but tilt my head to the side.

While wondering if perhaps he had violated some minor rule that only British aristocrats understand, Akiharu asked him honestly for the time being.

"Hey, what's the problem?"

Of course! Separating means that...

"Well, they come in packs of eight, so why don't we just eat four at a time? Is there some kind of principle that says you can't do that because that's what poor people do?"

"So, I'm going to go to"

Selnia was about to say something, but for some reason she fell silent with her mouth agape.

It looks like it's trying to imitate a new species of deep-sea fish, but it most certainly is not.

I'm somewhat reluctant to do this, but I'll take you up on your offer.

He gave me a look of agreement from about 10,000 meters above the ground.

We were simply making an extremely obvious proposal.

I wonder what kind of brain transformation took place.

And what part of "unwilling" do you mean? I mean, your cheeks are even redder than before, could it be that you didn't have the idea to eat four takoyaki at a time?

Come on! If you've decided, I'll buy it quickly!

The loud voice and momentum interrupted our words.

But the reaction now is like saying yes.

It was so obvious that I almost laughed, but I decided not to touch it because if I did, there was a good chance I would get a hot takoyaki thrown in my face.

Then Akiharu said to the shopkeeper, who had been glancing at the customers, "Oh, I'll have one regular takoyaki and one Japanese-style takoyaki, please.

"Okay, two for a thousand yen."

The man with a towel wrapped around his head says, "Finally!

The takoyaki are freshly cooked on the griddle and placed in plastic packets with a look on their faces that says, "I've never eaten takoyaki before.

Since I was only looking at Akiharu when I said the price, I had no choice but to pay it.

Well, I was originally planning to treat her to a meal, so it was okay.

Today seems to be a date, so let's not worry too much about money.

I'll have to save some money later, though.

While Akiharu is trying to save up, the takoyaki shop owner is quickly preparing the sauce, dried bonito flakes, aonori (green laver), and another packet of takoyaki with plenty of leeks and grated daikon root.

Watching the whole operation made her even hungrier, and as she watched the two packets of takoyaki being offered to her, Akiharu hurriedly pulled out a 1,000 yen bill from her wallet.

"One thousand yen, just right. I offered it to you because your daughter is so beautiful."

Oh, well, thank you very much.

Was he talking about the freshly baked food, or the heaping of leeks and radishes, or was he talking lightly about the old man?

Well, I am also lucky, so it doesn't matter which one I choose.

Holding the takoyaki in his hand, Akiharu looked around and found an empty bench right next to the parking lot.

"Selnia, go ahead and take it from there. I'll get the drinks.

Where are you going to buy your drinks?

The vending machine right there. What do you like?"

Sure, I'll have a cup of tea.

Oh, wait, don't do that.

When he stops before he finishes his request, Selnia, understandably, looks mortified.

I know he likes tea, so I am not surprised, but I have my own reasons, so I restrained him with my hand before he opened his mouth and said, "Tea is probably the worst combination with

powdered food covered with sauce. I'm not saying it's a bad idea, but you should have something else to drink.

..... for hard mineral water. I don't care what brand.

(alt: "Hmm...then I'd like some hard mineral water. The brand doesn't matter.") "Okay, got it. Okay, you take my seat.

After the role assignment was completed, Akiharu headed for the vending machine located at the back of the parking lot.

The four vending machines of different manufacturers side by side made it a bit confusing, but I found a soda that I liked, so I decided to go with that one.

I could barely remember one brand of hard water, so I was able to secure the mineral water I wanted.

..... but I still think that they are upper secondary school students when they pay money to buy water.

A high school student would have chosen juice or at least tea.

I mean, if you brought a can of tea, you'd probably make a big complaint about the taste.

Muttering to himself, holding a takoyaki in his right hand and two plastic bottles in his left, Akiharu returns to the bench where Selnia is waiting.

I looked at the target location to see if I could find a seat, and sure enough, Selnia was sitting on a bench.

I saw a couple of people standing right in front of her, talking to each other.

It's not like some random acquaintance just happened to be passing by, you know?"

As I approached, I observed that the two standing men were male, probably high school or college students.

The clothes she's wearing don't look very expensive, and she says, "So if you're not busy, come with us.

"Yes, yes, I'll treat you to a sumptuous meal that you won't find anywhere else, won't I? Anything you like."

You're so beautiful, it's worth buying you a drink!

..... I'm pretty sure we've never met before from what I just heard, right?

But even if she didn't know, she would still buy a noblewoman attending Hakurei Mausoleum a meal of her choice.

I can't believe it.

They might even assign you to a high-end store where even your entire savings wouldn't be enough to cover your expenses.

While feeling a little uneasy about whether or not she can settle the matter peacefully so as not to get into trouble, Akiharu walks quickly to the bench.

Then Selnia noticed us, and the two men turned their heads in response to the movement of her gaze, and their expressions became overtly tense.

"Oh, uh,, I'm meeting someone?"

"First of all, that scar, that safety pin, and the fact that is definitely a candidate for Mr. Yah in the future!

"Hey, hey, we just remembered we have something to do, so we're going to!"

Then he quickly left as if he were running away.

I mean,, he definitely got away with it.

It's funny, because from the front, she looked older than me and her height was not so different from me.

I don't care if she's a Hakuryo girl, it's not like she's saying, "I was surfing at the beach this summer.

There should have been no reason for a couple with skin tones like to run away, and yet there they were! "I was sure they weren't alone in the beginning," she said, "but even Akiharu's poorly constructed face comes in handy in times like these."

"..... is that right?"

So, did you get the drinks?

After handing a bottle of mineral water to Selnia, who gave a straightforward explanation of why she ran away, Akiharu sat down on the bench to sink in disappointment.

...... Funny, up until elementary school, my aunt in the neighborhood would say to me, "You seem like a nice girl.

He sighs deeply and says, "I have no choice but to burn myself," and takes out the takoyaki and says, "..... well, for now, eat it from now on."

I give Selnia, who is experiencing takoyaki for the first time, an ordinary takoyaki, and I open a Japanese-style packet.

The smell of soy sauce and scallions instead of sauce was a little refreshing, and it also brought back my appetite, which I had almost forgotten about.

I want to eat immediately, but before I can do so, Selnia, holding a bag of toothpicks in her hand, says, "..... We don't have any chopsticks or forks. How are we going to eat it?

You can eat with that thing you have. You have to aim at the kite inside like this:"

(alt: While saying that, I stuck a toothpick into it and deftly brought the toppings to my mouth so that the toppings wouldn't fall off... Yes, this is delicious.) The grated daikon and soy sauce make it not too hot on the surface, but the inside is so flaky that it almost burns.

Selnia, who had been watching Akiharu eat, also inserted a toothpick into the takoyaki and slowly brought it to her mouth, saying, "How hot? What's the meaning of this heat? "Oh, it's pretty hot on the outside there, so if you're going to bite off more than you can chew, you might as well blow on it to cool it down a little bit. It's too late for that now.

It's really late! I almost burned myself."

She glares at him, then lifts the takoyaki again and blows on it with a whoosh.

The way the seaweed and dried bonito flakes are blown so discreetly that they don't fly off the surface is, unintentionally, a little too cute.

Well, she is so beautiful that there is really nothing to deny, but it is strange because it makes me feel defeated.

If it was Mina or Pina, it would be just a smile. I guess it's important to have a good impression on a daily basis.

(alt: If this was Mina and Pina, it would only make me smile... After all, daily impressions are important.) As Akiharu was eating his second takoyaki while feeling a bit queasy, Selnia, perhaps deciding that it was time for him to go home, took another bite of his takoyaki.

As soon as I put about half of it in my mouth and watch her chew it elegantly, her eyes widen in surprise, and she bursts into a blooming, radiant smile.

After a little while, Akiharu asked Selnia, who had chewed and swallowed the food firmly, for her opinion, even though she knew it was true.

So, how's your first takoyaki?

..... is very delicious. I imagined the sauce would have a strong flavor, but the bonito and green laver give it a richness that I like.

(alt: "... It's really delicious. I had imagined that the sauce would have a strong taste, but the bonito and green laver give it a rich flavor... and the texture is also my favorite.") I'm glad to hear that. I thought we might be treated like junk food, but I guess that was just a matter of luck.

Oh, it's the same concept as fish and chips in that it is readily available and sold on the side of the road. First of all, I've already experienced fast food in Japan.

Heh. That's surprising. When did you go there?"

Why such an overreaction to a simple question?

Well, I've lived in Japan for so long that I probably don't even remember when I went there.

Selnia turns her head away from me and, in a fit of desperation, pops the other half into her mouth.

They must have really liked it, because their expressions softened as they ate it.

As the person who brought him here, I was satisfied with the result, and Akiharu felt a little proud of himself. I'll take that one too.

"..... hmmm Yes, I understand."

(alt: "... hmm... yes, I understand.") After Selnia drinks the mineral water, they swap the packets in each other's hands.

Akiharu takes a bite of the takoyaki and sticks it in the takoyaki with a toothpick he has reserved for himself.

Unlike the Japanese-style takoyaki we saw earlier, this is a takoyaki.

It has the strength of a "good" taste, and it is delicious after all.

The sauce and broth are easy to understand, and the surface is crispy because it does not absorb much moisture.

Both takoyaki are delicious, but Akiharu's personal impression is, "I like this regular takoyaki better. How about you, Selnia?

How's it going?

Before you ask, "What is it?

A sharp look in his eye was accompanied by an uncompromising voice from next door.

That's impossible. It's true that the food there was delicious, but the taste here was of a much higher quality.

He was very clear in his tone, as if his opinion was absolute.

The first thing you should do is to make sure that you have a good relationship with him.

They are just full of self-confidence in everything they do, and they are not always so insistent that they are totally rejecting other people's opinions.

So Akiharu made a smile with a slight twitch in her cheeks and said, "Oh, so that's the way you like it. But you know, this one also has a rich sauce and aroma.

(alt: That's why Akiharu lightly pricked his cheeks while making a smile and said, "I see, you prefer that one.) Oh, you don't understand anything, do you? If that is the standard, this Japanese arrangement is a successful new evolution. There is no need to compare.

"	no	no	hut	hut	hut	"
",	HO,	HO,	υuι,	υuι,	υuι,	

(alt:) If you can't tell the difference, I'd say you have a very poor taste buds. I feel sorry for you.

Yes, I know exactly what I'm talking about.

We also understand that they are not making fun of us with a particular awareness of us.

So here I am, with a generous, relaxed attitude, saying, "Yes, that's right.

I think a grown man is supposed to nod his head and do it.

I know, but the reality is that it's not that easy.

Unfortunately, if you are not that mentally mature and enjoy takoyaki, the answer is obvious.

..... There is no way you can just nod your head in silence so easily.

Heh. I guess your fattened-up mouth can't understand what most people like?"

Even though I've been told I'm not very popular, there are some lines I don't want to cross.

..... It's not simply a matter of "I like this better."

I can listen to something as arrogant as that, but if you say something like that, I can't do it anymore.

We have no choice but to fight back.

It is none of your business what the smart choice is.

I don't know what "high quality flavor" means, but the most popular type of takoyaki is definitely the orthodox takoyaki here. Or is it that Selnia can't understand the taste that the masses prefer?"

"Are you implying that my tongue is inauthentic? You've got some nerve, don't you?

"No, no, no, nothing? I'm just saying he doesn't understand the tastes of ordinary people. Well, I don't have your sense of taste either, so we're partners.

Not only does she have a good sense of taste, but she also has her mother's sense of style.

..... It seems you finally want to be exterminated, you commoners.!

(alt: "Wha...not only taste, but also the taste inherited from mother...!) Akiharu glares at her while wearing a provocative smile around his mouth, but Selnia glares right back at him.

The guys who picked up the girls ran away, but they have too much gall.

Akiharu is aware of the fact that he has said some rather violent things in response to the spark of a fire, but once this happens, he cannot retreat.

Even though we know it's just a battle of wills, it's no use.

They are sitting side by side on the bench, staring at each other at close range, neither of them moving.

I can tell by the look in their eyes that they don't want to give in, and I think we can agree that they're both delicious.

There is no way that any compromise plan will be accepted, so the one who insists on his or her own position wins.

Maybe we should take a survey to see which tastes are more acceptable?" I'm going to win, for sure.

"Humph, you must be very careful about your impossible delusions. It shows how little you know about yourself that you can't see your own mistakes and accept them.

"By that logic, the British aristocracy is not that great, is that correct?"

There's no way this is right. Where did you get your confidence from? It's just that Akiharu's taste is distorted, isn't it?

"Well, what flavor of ice cream do you think is the most popular?" I bet it tastes like raspberries.

........... Wow, seriously? I don't care if it's a personal hobby, it's never going to be the most popular item in a normal store.

When I looked at her with a slightly reproachful, incredulous look, Selnia's face reddened even more with anger.

However, Akiharu's confidence grew as he realized that he could win with this.

If someone had said orange or vanilla, I would have been a little unsure of how to respond, and if someone had said they liked cookies and cream as much as I did, it might have ended in a heap of confusion.

But if this is the case, we should make things clear.

I will not be defeated by a guy who doesn't know what the public wants.! But while we were talking about such nonsense, I never noticed that my favorite takoyaki was getting cold in my hand.

(alt: To someone who doesn't know what the general public wants, how can I ever lose...! However, while we were talking about such nonsense, I didn't realize that my favorite food, takoyaki, was going cold in my hands.)

After a mealtime argument, the takoyaki has cooled down to a fraction of its original flavor.

In an even more awkward atmosphere, Akiharu changed the location to face Selnia.

Since an argument was not going to get us anywhere, we decided to come to a different conclusion.

There are many things to do here, and you can play against each other as much as you want.

Come on,, let us help you understand which of us is righteous.

"Keep saying that. Are you sure you want to do this without a handicap?"

Of course! I'd rather give you a handicap than give me a handicap."

He talks big, but even Akiharu has no intention of losing.

If this was not her favorite game, who knows, but Selnia chose air field hockey.

While we were going around trying to decide which game to play, I happened to witness a couple of elementary school-aged boys and girls playing with it, and Selnia suggested we play.

It's been a long time since I've done this, but I've been trained regularly, so I'm not worried.

Selnia, who had been checking the rules and playing methods for the first time, should be the one who should have been worried, but she maintained an easy-going attitude.

After the coin is inserted, the game begins, so before that, Akiharu gives an ultimatum: "Just to be clear, the winner's opinion is tentatively correct, and the loser apologizes.

Of course. It is obvious who will be the one to fall down in front of the correctness of the Japanese arrangement. You should make up your mind not to do such a foolish thing as to complain afterwards.

"Keep saying that. Then let's go."

Deciding in his heart that he would not take it easy, Akiharu put the coins into the slot next to the cabinet, and when he saw that the coins were counted, he pressed the start button.

Immediately, there was a light electronic beep, then bright background music and the sound of a puck falling.

"I can't believe we're ahead of them. We've won."

I don't know how he can be so confident even though it is his first time, but Akiharu tells himself not to be complacent, and holds the mallet that plays the puck in his right hand, ready to play.

(alt: I don't know how he was able to say this with such confidence when he said it was his first time, but Akiharu told himself not to let his guard down and held the puck-playing mallet in his right hand.) Air field hockey should be manageable if you have good dynamic vision and moderate reflexes.

If you do not panic, be careful, and focus on defense so that you do not swing too hard, you can win the game.

So, I picked up the puck and put it on the field, staring at Selnia as she pulled her arms out wide, just to see how she was doing.

Selnia's stance is a little low as she tries to swing her arms from the side, and because of this, you can see her cleavage quite clearly.

I won't say what it was, but it was a voluminous thing that easily surpassed the level of what I would expect a normal female student to have to work hard to create, and it peeked out with a strong sense of self-assertion.



I wasn't looking at it guiltily, but I was trying to concentrate on the puck, and by extension, it inevitably came into view, and I thought, "Yeah!

"..... aa"

By the time I heard a strong click, it was too late.

The puck was played with a quick swing and was already sucked into the slit of the team's own line.

The electronic bulletin board is a cruel and heartless "0-1".

The number of the "A" is counted as "A".

Perhaps because Akiharu was unable to move at all, Selnia's smile deepened and she said, "Well, it's not as bad as it sounds! You're just starting out, and you don't know how many points you'll gain if you continue like that.

....

(alt: 「.............」) "Oh, dear, don't you have the energy to talk back? I told you to be prepared.

The "in your face" line continues, but Akiharu is unable to respond to it.

I was so excited that I saw Selnia's chest bounce and change shape as soon as she swung her arm to hit the puck

The scene was one that would have delighted 80% of the men in the world, and while we were happy to see it, we were also confronted with an unbelievable fact.

The fact that such a paradise-like scene was in view during the entire battle with Selnia means that the "Selnia" was a place where the "Selnia" was not only a place of peace, but also a place where the "Selnia" was a place of peace.

Tëm, you're going to continue playing air field hockey after seeing what you've seen.! If this is just a game, it's a game you have to win.

(alt: -- I'm going to continue playing air hockey while being shown something like that...! If this is just a game, it's a battle that must be won.) Standard Even if the honor of takoyaki is at stake, there is no way to lose.

It's too tough to fight when you can't lose and you can see things that are so busy shaking and bouncing that it disturbs your concentration.

The first blow made him realize that he would never be able to win this game easily, and the revelation of this enormous obstacle made Akiharu feel as if he were standing on one leg in front of an abyss.

Ha!" This!"

"Damn that was close!"

Within minutes of realizing that they were at an absolute disadvantage, the air field hockey duel was heating up considerably.

I have not been able to be aware of my breasts, which at first were very distracting, shaking, bouncing, and deforming in all directions.

The reason is simple: Akiharu started to concentrate on the game.

It's a poison to the eyes, to be sure, but when you're physically active and losing by a score, your will to win becomes stronger than your adolescent desire to win.

So. "0 - 3".

The "3-4" was once dismissed as a "3", but now it is a "3-4".

The market has been recovering.

A one-point margin makes an upset totally possible.

Serrania does not waste any words, slamming the puck with spirit and, conversely, when attacked, tries to assess the trajectory of the oncoming puck with a serious eye.

She is not as good as most sports girls in terms of reflexes, since she is not able to reverse the situation even though she is playing with no restraint.

In the early days, they would just hit straight at us, but now they have learned our attack patterns and use the side walls to create good reflections and sharp angles for points.

In contrast, Akiharu was basically focused on defense.

If the score is any closer, you are sure to lose, and in air field hockey, even if you are defending well, you can often score on a counter, so take your time and focus on the puck.

Perhaps because we were stalemated and not attacking, Selnia was getting impatient and bared her teeth, saying, "You better give up!

You're the one who's messing up my hair! Isn't it a sign that you're overdoing it? "I'm this good at?!"

I was trying to talk back to him, nudging him away from his tireless attack on, but the exchange ended abruptly.

The puck that Akiharu had bounced back suddenly stalled for some reason and came to a sudden halt just beyond the center line.

The sudden stall raised Akiharu's eyebrows, but the cause was immediately apparent.

The wind, which had been blowing from the plateau, has stopped.

In other words, if one of the players scores a goal after this, the game is over.

Our win is gone, but if we score the last goal, we can get a draw, if not a win.

While Akiharu was more focused, trying to make a stand even if it was embarrassing, Selnia saw the situation as an opportunity and smiled, as if she were proud of her victory.

He was persisting for a long time, but now it's over! Let him go down on his knees before me!"

With sweat beading on her forehead, Selnia happily extends her arm to deliver a stopping blow from closer than ever before, but she stops without hitting the puck.

Being tall and long-limbed, Selnia can reach the puck with her arms outstretched.

The answer is simple: you can't hit hard enough with your arm outstretched to just barely hit the target.

Akiharu, who had been watching to see what she was going to do, gasped in surprise at the next action taken by Selnia.

Selnia's smile returned and, as if stretching her arms wasn't enough, she placed her upper body on the table as if she were lying down.

If you do that, you will certainly lose time, but should not focus on such strategies.

From Akiharu's position, I could see her breasts, which had been shaking so boldly before, were being squeezed and crushed.

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"Oh, my God, .....!"
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A voice declaring victory brought me back to myself, but it was too late.

The blow was delivered at the spot where Akiharu's attention had been diverted, and bounced off the wall and into the slit in front of her, right in front of her, while she was still unable to move.

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"..... Ah."
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(alt: "..... a") It was pretty close, but the angle wasn't right and it bounced off the wall next to the slit.

The puck went straight to the other team's position, and Selnia saw it and rushed back but was not able to finish in time.

Immediately afterwards, the "pappa-pappa" of losing one's mind.

The score board shows "4-4".

The display of "1" will blink.

"....., a tie, I guess."

(alt: "... it's a draw, huh.") "There's no way that's possible!"

Selnia's hysterical yelling is painful to hear, but I understand her feelings.

I guess it's kind of like Yeah, it doesn't exist now, does it?

If you go boldly on the offensive without making any pretense, and the result is self-destruction, you might want to scream.

And I'll stop sympathizing and say, "Hah, what a pity, huh? But, well, a result is a result. Let's call it a draw.

I'm not kidding. Ninety-nine percent of the victory should have been in my hands, but now? It's just that you were not mature enough to make a decision. If it had been a sudden-death game, I would have won on the other side.

You are sure getting on my nerves,!

Selnia bit her back teeth and glared at me, almost as if I could hear her teeth grinding.

Wow, what a feeling of superiority even though it was a draw.

I was almost beaten by her sexuality and instincts, but more so by her worries, which may have been aided by her impatience.

Well, whatever it was, it wasn't settled.

...... would be a good place to start, given Selnia's personality: "Do you really think you'll get away with this? I'm going to make sure it's all black and white!"

Since he had expected this to happen, Akiharu did not panic or make a fuss.

But that doesn't mean the heat of the game has completely cooled off.

I wanted to give him a good kicking as well, so I provocatively lifted the edge of my mouth and said, "I'm not going to let you do that.

I'll take it. I'll take it. I'll take it.

(alt: "Okay, I'll take it and stand up.") I will close with a perfect victory next time. This is the last time bad luck will be used!

I don't really care what you say, but why don't we play a different game instead of playing the same one over and over again? We've got a lot going on here.

Then I'll do that next time! I'm a very confident shot!"

"I'm somewhat of a gun shooter." Hey, wait a minute.

Selnia is heading toward the large screen and the set, and Akiharu is a little behind her as she runs after her.

This was my first time playing a gun action game, so I took a look at the instructions and found that they were exactly what I had expected: "You can play cooperatively, but you can't play against other players. You'll be competing on points.

I don't mind. But if you try to drag me down with you on purpose, I won't be happy.

No, I would never do such a thing. You're the one who's running amok because you're the only one who knows what's going on in the game.

After checking each other's eyes, Akiharu inserts a coin.

I thought about paying for both of them, but Selnia quickly inserted the coins and pushed the start button as if she didn't want to be bothered with us, so I cowered and decided to take the gun.

T.S.: I'm not sure how much more fair and reliable it would be if we played in single player mode, one at a time.

(alt: — Akiharu realized that if they were going to compete for points, it would be fairer and safer to do it one by one in single mode, after arguing over who was responsible for failing to shoot down the two boss characters' attacks. .) I have to reluctantly admit that I'm as dumb as Selnia is.

After the gun-action game, which both sides agreed to pretend had never happened, they tried several more games, but no one could seem to win.

They tried the sensory rhythm games, racing games, and even a quiz game towards the end, but they were not satisfied with the results.

It was nice to be able to play all of the games right away because there were hardly any customers, but the games that caught my attention one after another made it hard to stop playing.

...... Well, that's what you get when you lose the first time and you say, "You picked this game, didn't you? I chose to play the game, too, and that's the only way to get a fair result! The idea came from some driller who said, "I'm not sure I'm going to be able to do this. (alt: It all started when a Drill-san said something.) If it had to go on like this for so long, it would be too late to regret having stopped it.

As Akiharu sighs in exhaustion, Selnia, who seems to have a lot of energy left after having played as much as she did, puts her hand on her hip and sniffs while looking at me, "You are so weak. Which one do you want next? It's your turn to choose.

No, I'd rather just give up or take a break for now."

I'm a little thirsty, that's for sure. I'll go to a café or something.

Selnia immediately began to look around, but her gaze was fixed on something unusual. Akiharu, too, turned his head in that direction and saw a poster and schedule of the movie being shown at the museum.

The way Selnia was staring at him, it looked as if she had already decided what she was going to do.

I wanted to sit down and rest.

"Do you want to take a break and watch a movie or something?"

..... Yes, it is, isn't it? It's not so bad.

While letting the insincere words from above slide, Akiharu also checks the screening schedule.

Apparently, the timing was good, as each of the three films was over in less than 15 minutes. One of them is a children's cartoon, so it is probably not a good choice.

That leaves only foreign films.

The choice is between a French romance and a Hollywood panic horror film.

Which one does Selnia want to see?

I will ask, but in the clear autumn sky, it has already been decided.

In fact, it was as if there was only one option.

Thinking that she would have chosen the same movie, Selnia beamed with rosy glee and said, "Of course, it's The Chimes of Gladstown!

...... The title he deliberately pointed to was a poster depicting horrific ruins and bloodstained, peeled fingernails.

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"....., no, no, no, that's a little crazy, don't you think?"
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"Hi? What's that?"

"..... because, you know,, you keep saying it's a date, but it's"

In fact, one of my friends from junior high school told me, "My parents found out I'm dating my sister.

I'm as upset as I was when I told you.

If this happens, I'm desperate.

It's okay, calm down," Akiharu told himself, and looked at Selnia once again.

I then spoke in a somewhat dry voice to my date, who frowned, as if not understanding what I was trying to say.

"Well, that's it. This is a date, right? But isn't it a little strange that they chose a scary movie instead of a romantic movie?"

Where's the point? If it's a funny movie, it can't be out of place in any genre.

"Well, theoretically, maybe, but we all have our preferences, don't we? I prefer human drama to horror"

I think this is a bad way of putting it, but I have no choice but to speak up to prevent them from doing so.

Selnia, who had been watching Akiharu's face for a while, suddenly fluttered her eyelids as if she had noticed something.

Then his eyes narrowed, his mouth relaxed and Oh no, he's definitely onto us.! The worst thing you can ever say or do is say the worst thing you can ever say or do.

It's scary and brilliantly true, and I never want to watch it, but still, a man has to fight the inevitable:!

I'm not going to say anything about my own childishness, but I'm going to say something about the fact that I'm not a child. You're insane to want to watch a lukewarm French love movie!

He is much better than the guy who wants to watch a movie that politely says, "Please refrain from watching this movie if you are under 15 years old, are elderly, pregnant or have a heart condition, as it is extremely dangerous. It's just a sound and light show.

It is a poor idea coming from someone who doesn't watch many movies. If you say such a thing, I doubt the sensibilities of those who would be attracted to a cheap copy of "What happened to the pale, melting love between a girl who came to the village to cure her illness? I doubt the sensibilities of those who would be attracted by such a cheap copy.

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".....!"
(alt: ".....!" ) (alt: 「.....!" ) ".....!"
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Not giving in to each other, Akiharu and Selnia glared at each other from a close distance, almost as if sparks were about to explode.

If you've gone this far, there's only one solution.

I knew it would do me a lot of damage, but I couldn't avoid it, even if it meant trying to look like I wasn't scared of a horror movie.

So Akiharu pointed to the movie poster with his chin, almost as if he was trying to pick a fight, and said, "If you're going to go that far, why don't we watch both and decide which one is right? But I'm afraid I can't give you my opinion on the lack of substance in a horror movie."

Yes, that's fine with me. But a love story with a very obvious ending is just too boring and you might fall asleep during the movie.

In an exchange full of sarcasm, they glared at each other again, and decided to challenge a battle that should leave them with nothing but regrets.

..... What are they doing at all?

It should not be surprising that such a line unintentionally leaked out.

As proof, Kaoru next to me looks uncomfortable as if she is a foreigner who has been served sea squirt for the first time.

Tomomi let out a long breath and stared at the elevator as they disappeared.

I am not sure I would even watch the movie.

(alt: As expected, I can't bring myself to watch a movie.) And to do two in a row is physically and mentally demanding work.

..... but dark movie theaters are "something."

The fact that this was a place where the "goodbye" could easily happen was the reason we couldn't call it quits.

Tomomi thought for a while and then asked, "What should we do? Should we take turns watching the movie one at a time?

Oh. That's good."

By the way, do you have any requests as to which one you would like to see?"

....., then for the French film.

(alt: "... then... huh, the French movie.") The fact that it is not called a romance movie is so cute that it almost makes me laugh a little.

Well, it's a good thing that I prefer horror films.

I am not good at haunted houses, but I like horror movies a lot.

The question is, which movie will they watch first?

Without this knowledge, there is a danger of not being able to properly monitor the system.

I'd like to go to the cinema floor first. We can check which way we want to go in and then go buy tickets at I'm sure we'll be able to sit down.

(alt: "Shall we go to the floor where the movie theater is located first? Even if we go to buy a ticket after confirming which one we're going to enter, I'm sure we'll be able to get a seat...?") Tomomi was about to take the escalator to make sure they didn't run into each other while talking, but stopped when she noticed that Kaoru was still motionless.

Kaoru, who was staring at the opposite end of the floor from where she was going, said, "It's time for you to show yourself. I'm getting tired of being so uptight.

Suddenly, they start saying strange things.

And before Tomomi can even turn her head, she says, "You are very good at being aware of the actions of your corrupt husbands, aren't you?

Tomomi gasped at the reply that came from where Kaoru was looking.

The sudden exchange is one thing, but above all, this voice sounds familiar.

The language seems elegant, but is laced with venom.

..... Hadim senior and Hedier senior?"

Tomomi's eyes flutter open when she sees them emerge from the shadows at the far end of the floor just as she is about to mutter something.

I had not imagined that Aishe-Hadim, who was fully clothed from top to bottom as she had been in Hakurei Mausoleum, and Hedier, who was dressed in a black knit dress and tights of the same color that accentuated her body line, would be here in such a place.



But if they are there, I can think of only one reason. Are you watching Mr. Akiharu?

I know that Aiche has had feelings for Akiharu ever since he saw her skin during the first semester.

Although it was difficult to grasp the level of their strength, he fully understood that they would be very tough to deal with because of their purity.

Hedier, the squire, who is in some ways even more troublesome than Aiche, smiled slightly and said, "It would be fun to catch the master cheating on his wife," she advised Miss Aiche. I was thinking of returning the favor to Flameheart, since he had interfered with me before, but I think it's time to go back to him.

"....., and you're still in the middle of it?"

Yes, I've come here to see how your naïve husband would arrange a date, so that's all I have to say. The young lady, who has a heart wider than the ocean, is not concerned about cheating on her husband, and neither is Hedier. If the young lady is the one he loves most deeply, he will tolerate one or two side wives, or ten or twenty mistresses.

It sounds like a big deal, but he really meant it.

Tomomi understands that he had no intention of interfering.

I had thought the arcade was less popular on Saturdays, but this must have been a hasty maneuver by the squire to keep Aiche out of sight.

And yet they did not interfere with the important date, which makes them credible.

Hedier announced his exit, looked at Tomomi and Kaoru in turn, and said, "Well then, we are going to leave now. I don't think there is anything to be gained by watching any longer, but if you wish to continue, please be careful not to be distracted.

He then bowed deeply.

Beside him, I saw Aiche, dressed in a dark purple chador, bow her head slightly.

Turning on their heels, the two disappeared behind a door that seemed to be an employee entrance and left behind Kaoru, who was standing next to them, let slip a few words.

..... Nothing to gain, huh? Indeed, it was hard to get into a good mood with all the fighting going on.

I don't think that's what Mr. Hedier meant.

"..... What? What does that mean?"

Tomomi does not answer this question.

Hedier, and perhaps Eicher, felt the same way.

That must be why he thought it was pointless to go any further.

Although we have argued and played games throughout the date and it has not turned out to be a suitable match for lovers in any way, does not mean that we can conclude that we are incompatible.

I'd rather not be in a relationship where we can talk to each other like that. We'll go to the cinema, shall we?"

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"..... That, Sai Kyou?"
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Tomomi turned her head toward Kaoru when she heard her name called out in a confused voice.

And try to be as calm as possible, and ask, "How can I help you? If you don't hurry, they'll be done moving.

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(alt: "... I know that, but... that...") Tomomi realizes that she is not able to control her facial expressions well.

Or perhaps they have been caught off guard by these simmering, overflowing emotions.

The two who went home first may have shared the same viewpoint, but their impressions were different.

Even if we keep looking, we certainly won't have much more to go on.

But - I think it's necessary for me to be so emotionally disturbed by their interaction that I can hardly keep a smile on my face.

...... I have to admit, it's annoying to watch, and I'd like to get out of the way as soon as possible, but I'll just have to be patient, for the sake of the future.! "Well, let's get going, shall we?"

"....."

(alt: 「..........」) (alt: 「.........」) Kaoru's expression becomes slightly tense and she nods her head in agreement.

Tomomi, who confirmed this, had a mental image of Akiharu with a miserable face: "I'm going to do a lot of things soon, I'll tell you all about it!

I swore to myself that I would never leave the escalator and started walking toward it.

.....is the absolute worst.

"..... is the only part I agree with you on."

(alt: "...I agree with you on that point.") The Akiharis, who had been exhausted both mentally and physically by watching two movies in succession, were disgusted with each other in the car on the way back home.

The spacious limousine is filled with an awkward atmosphere, but I don't feel like doing anything about it.

I was exhausted, and Selnia's eyes were vacant.

"..... What the hell is that movie?"

Even in such a situation, I am apt to speak out because my complaints and dissatisfaction are more than just tiredness, but because I am in a state of festivity with a big catch.

Serunia seemed to be in the same boat, her eyes sharp and lifeless, and she said, "That's exactly what I'm talking about. The heroine dies not even halfway through the story, and the heroine is left brooding and conflicted, and then falls in love with her niece, who has been encouraging her for years. It's just too much to cry about, and there's not even room to be moved. What kind of movie are you going to make me watch?"

"...."

Unfortunately, Akiharu concurred with this view.

The emptiness and sense of regret when a film you have selected is a poor film is truly gut-wrenching.

But if that's the case, we can't remain silent either.

Don't think that you are the only victim," said Akiharu, while appealing with his gaze, "Then what are you going to do about the horror of that panic horror? I mean, it's not horror, it's grotesque. It's not horror, it's grotesque, that's what it is. It's just endless depictions of atrocities and dark scenes, and in the end all the characters die, it's just too bad.

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".....ッ."
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(alt: ".....") This time it was Selnia's turn to be silent, and she twisted her mouth in frustration. It seems that even this driller does not have the tongue to defend a movie that was so bad. Although he succeeded in getting through to her, he could only feel a sense of disappointment and frustration, and he sighed. The damage of having drawn two consecutive bad movies is not so shallow that we can rejoice at such a limp ending. The result of the painstakingly drawn-out split again began to cause an awkward silence in the car, and the next few minutes until we arrived at Hakuryo seemed to be taking a lot longer than expected. I felt like sighing again, but instead of doing so, Akiharu said in a whispered tone, "Oh dear. "But what was that all about? I didn't even go to karaoke today, and yet my throat was sore, and how loud they were making noise." I don't know anything about that. You know, you told me that today is a date. (alt: "I don't know, that kind of thing. In general, today is a date, so much --") No, well, then I'll ask. Did you ever go on dates like this? "...." Selnia closed her mouth to say something in response to Akiharu's direct question, and looked at me reproachfully. He is silent without argument, but I suppose that's to be expected. It seemed like we were always clashing with each other and fighting over who was going to win the game or not. This is what Selnia calls "dating." If this is the case, I think it would be nice to see a more colorful development. No, that was not what I wanted. There is a theory that she was visually sexy enough, but I won't go into that. Whatever the case may be, it was definitely something far removed from a normal date. It was completely different from the last time I went to Akihabara with Pina and her friends. As noisy as it was, it was more like a talisman. That is why I think about it even more than I already do. "Well, this is not so bad. Selnia looked as if she had been suddenly doused with water at our words. Then, the expression on their faces turned sullen. "....., are you being sarcastic?" He said he had no intention of doing so. If I said, 'I had a very enjoyable and satisfying day,' that would be sarcastic, but I didn't go that far, did I?" What do you think you're doing, then? Selnia asked him with eyes like a wild animal that does not let down its quard, and Akiharu opened his mouth to give her an honest answer. When I talk with you or compete with you, I don't have to hold back, so even though I'm tired, I feel a sense of fulfillment." it is (alt: "..... that is.....") I'm the only one who feels that way, and you might just be pissed off. If it's really annoying, I'll be a little more considerate, so just tell me, okay? " "

(alt: \(\scale_{\text{......}} \) When I followed up on my unadapted comment with a reminder, Selnia's lips quivered and her brow furrowed slightly, as if she was at a loss for an answer.

Then, for some reason, he stared at Akiharu as if he was staring at her and, after a moment, he turned his head away.

Perhaps this was an unnecessary remark, and it may have finally offended him.

It is possible that they didn't like it because it wasn't a compliment at all, but there is no need to take it back.

Being humble with Selnia is rather counterproductive in a situation like this.

She may have been tired from playing hard today, so she didn't say anything unnecessary.

I leaned back against the soft seat of the limousine and closed my eyes for the time it would take to reach the Hakuryo Ling.

..... was a complete disaster.

I couldn't help but say these words as soon as I got back to my room.

It's no wonder, Selnia tells herself, as she undresses.

I was surprised that Selnia Iori Flameheart took it upon herself to ask him out on a date with her as a thank you for the other day.

I had no idea that we would be arguing over food preferences, playing endless games, and finally, having to watch two movies in a row.

I don't even know how much time I spent smiling throughout the day.

I am certain that I spent a lot of time being angry.

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"..... Really ..... Totally .....!"
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(alt: "... Really... Absolutely...!") Just remembering this suddenly arouses my anger, and I throw the clothes I just took off onto the chair.

Reaching into her loungewear in her underwear, Selnia grits her back teeth as she looks again at the clothes she wore today.

This dress was my favorite, and I was confident that it would look good when I wore it.

And yet, in the end, I can't believe you never once praised me.

She never touches her hair or the thin layer of makeup she wears, and as usual, she talks too much.

Far from gentlemanly, this is the kind of attitude that would surely get you clipped in a social setting.

Thanks to I have a clearer picture.

As I thought, my compatibility with that man was close to the worst.

Our interests don't match, we often get angry when we talk, and we confront each other over the slightest thing.

Shouldn't she be Tomomi Saikei's childhood friend? She's just like him, even to the point of being hateful and coming at me.

Therefore, the feelings that Selnia has for Akiharu are similar to the feelings he had for her.

They were quite similar, and yet they had very different feelings.

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..... not at all ...... I don't believe it.
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(alt: "... Absolutely... I can't believe it...") Selnia takes a deep breath and then looks at her reflection in the room.

The familiar face, wearing only underwear, was still flushed with excitement.

In fact, I feel heat on my face.

My blood is rushing, and I am tempted to ruffle my hair.

..... I used to "hate" Akiharu Hino.

The company was determined to be a "good" company.

That hasn't changed after today's date.

I knew I didn't like him.

It is.

But... And yet... How is this possible? I hate it.

As it is... I like it.

How is it possible that the world is becoming a better place? On the way home, Akiharu commented on the date, "It wasn't bad.

I thought my heart was going to stop when he said that.

I was appalled by because, upon reflection, I found myself in exactly the same position.

I often get really angry in the middle of an argument.

I seriously think he is such a bad guy, and it just pisses me off.

I don't mind that it's

The exhilaration of being able to say what you want to say and the joy of competing are feelings I have never experienced with my good friends and men I know.

I've had a few hints of a crush, but they've all been gentlemanly, patient men.

I was never agitated when I talked to them, and I felt happy.

But I think Akiharu is more enjoyable to be with, including laughing and getting angry. Even if I thought at the time that I would never see him again, and even if I knew it would happen all over again, I would probably approach him myself.

This emotion is probably beyond Selnia's control.

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"..... This is ..... troubling. .....
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I don't really "like" them yet.

I guess it's not.

I don't get nervous when I sit next to someone of the opposite sex, and I don't feel the slightest bit of jealousy when I see or imagine someone talking to someone of the opposite sex other than myself.

But what about tomorrow? How much do you like yourself in a few days?

Do you "dislike" the other person? Do you "hate" them?

Selnia cannot predict what will happen to the feelings that will remain and still grow.

If a future in which you and that coarse, messy, unremarkable commoner want to spend tea time alone together, hold hands, or even have a relationship, then "...... what an awful nightmare that would be."

That's what I'm really thinking now.

But I don't know what they will be thinking just a little further down the road.

(alt: But I don't know what he's thinking just a little bit ahead.) Another thing I don't understand is what Tomomi Saikei thinks about Akiharu Hino.

They are similar in some ways, yet so different, yet so special to me.

They have a special relationship as childhood friends.

If they were to have a different, different relationship, what would I do then? She asked herself, but immediately felt like laughing at the stupidity of the question.

What you do depends on the heat of the emotions you are feeling at the time. It's not something we know about now.

But one thing is for sure: "I don't belong on just watching with my fingers in my mouth." As if to confirm this, Selnia smiled a smile that suited her perfectly.