

I'm always nervous about my first experience.

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

(alt: Akiharu Hino sighed loudly as he dropped his shoulders and broke his posture, which he had maintained with a sense of tension. ) (alt: Akiharu thinks that once he reopens, he can take a decent attitude, but basically his liver isn't too fat. ) I had a hard time sleeping last night because I was so focused on this day, and I was so excited that it was finally here.

Even when I shut my eyes, all I could think about was the show, and every time I tried to cheer myself up.

There have been times when I've fidgeted and prepped and practiced in front of the mirror over and over again, only to have my roommate see me stiffen up and have an awkward moment.

Anyway, I did everything I could.

I'm sure I tried hard enough that I could console myself later and say, "If this is how I'm going to fail, then so be it.

(alt: If this fails, I should have been able to do my best to the extent that I can comfort myself later. ) That's how I arrived at the first day of my first experience.

I'm not sure.

(alt: 。 ) (alt: 。 ) My first day as a waiter at lunch, I went to ..... and no one showed up.

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

As you can see, there were no people seated at the tables in our area.

When I looked sideways at the other areas, I saw that the seats were more than occupied, and I was the only one standing still.

It's so easy. I can't believe I don't have to do anything, I don't have to do anything, I don't have to do ..... anything ....."

..... I feel like crying. .... If I run wild with negativity any longer, I'm going to be unable to hold back my tears.

(alt: ..... Wow, I want to cry ..... If I run out of control in the negative world anymore, my tears will be uncontrollable. ) As if to drive out the gloom, Akiharu exhaled loudly.

It's been a week since I transferred to a private high school, the Hakureiryō Academy.

As we entered the second week of school life, today was the first day that we were required to participate in the mandatory service project for all education students.

Students are assigned an area to work in and basically only need to do what is within that area.

I've heard that you have to refrain from helping students in other areas, even if they are in trouble.

If you think of this as a kind of job training, yeah.

There are several other service activities, but I knew that waiter work would be the biggest challenge.

So I put the food on a tray and worried about whether I could carry it properly, and I put a glass of water on a slab until it just about overflowed, and I walked around the room and said, "No, this is pointless.

It was the first time in my life that I was able to do that.

I practiced with my roommate, Daichi, to make sure I wasn't careless when taking an order, and I even paid attention to how I walked and ended up practicing my "cool smile.

I'd go to the mirror and say, "I'm going to practice putting my glass down like I'm in a pose.

And then, when I became a little more calm, I became depressed at the pointlessness of it all. .... Oh my god, and yet, because of that... "....., damn it, it's not worth it! I thought at least Tomomi's guy would come, just to make fun of me. ....

(alt: Or, if I calm down a little, I'd be depressed by that meaninglessness ... Oh, that's why — "... Da, damn, I'm not rewarded! At least Tomomi's guy. I thought it would come to make fun of me, but ... " ) However, Tomomi Saikyo had shown up a few minutes earlier and announced that she would not be coming here.

He's going to eat at another table with some friends.

By the way, the reason why they don't use this place is because it scares the other kids.

I'm not sure.

I'm not sure what to say, but I can't say anything once I see their faces, which were looking at me fearfully from afar.

(alt: If you look at the faces of those who were scaredly watching this situation from a distance, you can't say anything about Akiharu. ) You can't get used to it in a week or so, damn it.

I don't know what kind of rumor this is, that a stranger in my class would be afraid of me like that.

(alt: What is this rumor that a stranger classmate is scared of such a wind? ) If it's just a matter of appearance, then you really need to start thinking about dyeing your hair and removing the cheap pins from your ears.

Although I no longer get knocked down just by eye contact, I'm still treated like a pest or a dangerous person.

It's not enough to serve customers like this.

..... Well, yeah, I don't have any customers anyway.

If I had had a customer, I would have been able to get away with it, but I figured I was just being lazy.

"..... huh?"

As he was about to crouch down with his head in his hands, he heard a high-pitched voice, and his consciousness instantly faced the reality.

Then I noticed a couple of people approaching me.

Although they were both wearing the girls' uniforms, one had her hands on her hips and was smiling down at me, while the other had her hands fidgeting in front of her chest as if she was uncomfortable, which seemed oddly incongruous.

By the way, it goes without saying that the former is the blonde drill sergeant, and the latter is a tall guy whose name I don't know, but he's really tall.

(alt: By the way, it goes without saying that the former is a blonde drill Selnia, and the latter is — I don't know the name, but it's tall. ) She was a tall, slender woman, definitely over 180 years old.



I'm sure this is the same woman who came to slay me with a blue dragon sword on my first day in Hakuryou.

(alt: Certainly, this is the woman who came to slash with a blue dragon sword on the first day when she came to Hakurei Ryo. ) He has slanted eyes and big round glasses, and he looks uncomfortable, fidgety and unreliable.

She looks great with her short, crisp hair, and she could use a little more attitude.

However, ..... has a beautiful, stout drill and a supermodel-style Seiryuutou woman.

What a destructive duo this is.

..... So, what are you doing here?

I'm not sure what you're trying to do.

(alt: Akiharu asked frankly to the duo who couldn't read the intention at all. ) And then Selnia raised her eyebrows, but immediately smiled a triumphant smile, as if she could afford it.

"Hmm, isn't that obvious? I heard that some undisciplined person is starting his service today, so I came to watch. Hey, Miss Feng?"

"Yes, that's right. I've come to see it.

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm sure you'll understand.

(alt: Akiharu endured the desire to dig in with all his might, and saw Selnia again. ) (alt: A phoenix that nods to the words of Selnia. ) It's not that I don't like it, but it's not that I don't like it.

Where have these guys been meeting?

Well, but I don't care about that.

"....., in other words."

(alt: "..... in short," ) Akiharu quickly threw away such a small, trivial and petty problem, and voiced the only thing that he could not leave behind.

Are you guys customers?

In the event you're not sure what you're looking for, you'll be able to find out more about it here.

(alt: In one word, Selnia nodded with a wonderfully satisfying smile. ) You're right. .... Yes, yes, me and Mr. Feng are in the position of customers. And you, the arrogant and insolent one, are in the position of a waiter who should be served. In other words..."

"I'm sorry."

(alt: "— Excuse me" ) He interrupted Cernea when she continued to speak in a high-pitched tone.

Akiharu bowed his head and apologized for his mistake.

"So, ....., huh?"

When I looked up, I saw Selnia with her mouth half open, looking confused for some reason.

But I didn't care about that, so I went through it lightly.

To move on to the next step, place your right hand on your chest and bow your head reverently again.

I'm sorry to interrupt, but there are two of you, aren't there? Is this the right table for us?"

She pointed her hand at an antique draw leaf table, properly decorated with a tablecloth and a few colorful flowers and vases.

Akiharu set the tables in his assigned area by himself in the morning and confirmed the type of tables and chairs with the full-time maid in charge of the cafeteria who instructed him.

But Selnia looked slightly uncomfortable, as if she had just discovered that the painting she was proudly showing off was a forgery, and said, "Yes, that's fine, but ....."

He twisted his head as if he was unconvinced.

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

(alt: In response to the voice pierced from the side, Akiharu returns to me and flips up his face.

) (alt: Akiharu decides to turn the magazine while being lightly confused by his remarks. ) (alt: I also looked at the phoenix behind Selnia to follow, and nodded a little more calmly than the previous drill. ) Thank you, sir. This way, please."

I'm sure you'll be pleased to know that I'm not the only one who's not afraid to ask questions.

(alt: Leaning lightly and urging them to the table, Selnia heads for them, with suspicious eyes. )

Feng then took a seat across from her.

In the meantime, Akiharu is quick, yet careful to keep his footing so that he doesn't slump, as he passes Cernea in the distance and pulls out a chair for her.

....."

Here you go.

"....., yeah, yeah, ....."

(alt: "... Yeah, yeah ....." ) I don't like the way he looks at me like he's looking at a suspicious person, but I don't have time to worry about that.

He carefully pushed the chair in just in time for Selnia to sit down, saving her the trouble.

Feng was treated in the same way.

Then he bowed slightly to them and started to prepare the glasses and water.

If I'm not careful, my cheeks will loosen up, and I'm honestly happy to see the results of my practice.

It's like, "I can do it, after all.

I'm curious to know what it's like to be a butler.

No, well, I feel like a butler or some kind of shopkeeper, but still.

Quickly set the pre-prepared glasses on the table and fill them with mineral water.

I'm a little surprised that this one glass is enough to last a high school student for several months, but Shikigami, who is also in the education department, has already broken double-digit numbers of glasses.

He's scary in so many ways.

Anyway, there was no overflowing of water like in the Shikigami, nor did my hand slip and throw the glass, and the water pouring was completed without delay.

So far, so good.

I've been practicing a lot, and I think I can do it.

After checking his status, Akiharu was about to take orders for the second round when he noticed a young lady with long golden hair set in a drill pattern, her eyes lifted in annoyance.

"..... What the fuck?"

It's not "what the hell?"

I couldn't help but ask, and what came back was a voice filled with anger.

It wasn't quite shouting, but it was quite powerful.

He even grabbed the tablecloth and said, "This drill is not for guests.

If someone has set it up nicely for you, why would you do such a rude thing? ..... Damn it, I'm on duty, I can't complain, I can't even look unhappy.

Who the hell are you?

..... No, I'm supposed to be a waiter.

(alt: "... No, I'm going to be a waiter." ) "Isn't that right? What am I, then?"

"..... Guest"

"Yes, wow!"

This time, he slapped the table hard.

Even though it's a well-made antique, you're not treating it like it's old.

My friend Feng, who was also present, didn't seem to understand the anger point of the drill.

Her narrow eyes fluttered in and out of the lenses of her glasses.

While wondering what's going on, Akiharu asks, "..... Did I do something to offend you?"

Since I was in the middle of serving customers, I asked politely.

If that were true, I'd say, "What the hell are you mad about, blondie drill?"

I want to say.

....., but the blonde-haired drill instructor bared her teeth in anger and said, "That's the attitude!"

"....., did something go wrong?"

No, sir! I came here today to show you the difference between us commoners, and how can you serve me without a hitch?

"..... or no?"

I was told something unexpected, something that made me wonder if there was something wrong with my ears and brain.

What's this, uh? What the hell is that drill saying? ..... Well, yeah, it's understandable that you can't understand the thought process of a person who grew up in a high society and has a drill in his head, but ....., such an incomprehensible drill is a very important first time customer.

What kind of punishment is this?

Akiharu fiddled with the tie, wondering what was wrong, "What's wrong with ....."?

"So, that's your attitude!"

Selnia looked as if she was about to take out her handkerchief and put it in her mouth, "Shouldn't you be upset that I'm talking to you from a position of superiority? And yet, what's with your gutless conformity? Even if you want to make a complaint, you can only do so safely. .... What is the meaning of this?"

"What does that mean? ..... You're a waiter. If it's my job, I'll do it right."

She was so unreasonable that she reverted to her original wording, to which Selnia blushed even more and said, "Why should I be at your mercy when you, in your inferior position, have the initiative? This is a fraud! My perfect plan to teach the crude commoners the joys of obedience has been ruined by .....!"

I don't know about that. Oh, by the way, today's recommended lunch is a paella with a Szechuan twist and a Milanese sandwich. That's enough. Just order it quickly.

(alt: "Do you know that? Ah, by the way, today's recommended lunch is a Sichuan-style arrangement of Paelia and Milan-style sandwiches. That's all right, so order quickly." ) Who asked you for your menu recommendations? And why do I have to be ordered by the waiter? I'm the one giving the orders, and the way you talk!

I'm sorry about this. I'm sorry, but please place your order as soon as possible. If you take too long, time will run out and you will have to eat at the speed of a hungry dog.

(alt: "Oh, this is rude. But please place your order as soon as possible. If you're too generous, you'll run out of time and you'll have to eat at the speed of a hungry dog." ) "Are you mocking me?

Oh, I've been found out.

I tried to add fuel to the fire, but I was afraid I would be found out.

But that doesn't mean I'm going to stop.

I'm a waiter and you're a customer. I'm a waiter and you're a customer, the positions are clear.

That's right! I'm up, you're down!"

I know. You can order me to do it. I have no choice but to listen carefully.

"Then kneel at my feet right now and kiss my toes to apologize for my rudeness!

"I do, or I'm an idiot."

If you have any questions regarding where and the best way to get in touch with us, please contact us.

(alt: When I dismissed it easily, Selnia regrettfully clenched her teeth and glared at the momentum that even a bear would run away. ) But Akiharu doesn't think it's scary.

..... or rather, interesting.

I feel like I understand a little bit of what Tomomi is feeling.

How fun it is to make fun of someone who reacts in a way that is just as or even more interesting than what you want.

I think I'm going to get sick of this.

I can understand Tomomi's feelings very well now.

No, no, no, I can't go any further as a human being, I have to stop.

Well, even so.

"..... humiliated ..... me ..... an honorable member of the Flamehart family. .... Once again, you've drilled me, once again, and now you're playing with me. ....

(alt: "Ku ... humiliation ..... this me ... the human being of the prestigious Flameheart family ..... again, again, I treated him as a drill, and I'm playing with him ...!" ) "Oh, ....., that ....., Selnia, .....,?"

A blonde drill with burning anger.

A tall Chinese girl who was just a little bit scared.

Chaos swirled around me as I thought, "What am I supposed to do?" ..... Oh no, I've gone too far.

You can find a lot more information on this subject in the following article.

And then, in a fit of rage, Selnia finally rises to her feet and turns around to jump on the ground, calling out to the students at ..... This is the first year of high school, Iori Flamehart, also first year of high school, Akiharu Hino, please come to the chancellor's office immediately. I repeat, I will call for the students.

Akiharu's eyes fluttered as he listened to the broadcast over the speaker who had interrupted him with perfect timing.

I had no idea why I was being called.

No, not if it's just me, but with this drill.

I'm not sure what to make of this.

(alt: If you look at it, Selnia, who was trying to attack with murder, also has a similar expression on her shoulder. ) ..... What the fuck is going on?

"....., what's going on?"

I looked at Selnia, whose jade eyes were twinkling in a similar way, but I still didn't know the answer.

"Do you have any information about the ruffians who threaten Baili Ling?"

"..... はあ?"

When he heard Mikan's words waiting for him in the President's office, Akiharu frowned.

The maid-dressed, intelligent, and cold-hearted teacher of the adolescence department was looking at me through her thin-framed glasses, and I could tell by her eyes that she wasn't joking.

However, the mere fact that the question came out of the blue was a surprise to me. .... What's with the information about the swine?

It was a bit vague, and I wondered if it was the kind of thing I should be calling on in the middle of my first day as a waiter. Even though I felt like a failure, I was still a little uncomfortable, so I asked her in a slightly harsher voice, "I don't understand, can you make it clearer?"

He crossed his arms and leaned his weight back slightly as he requested Mikan, who was standing in front of a large mahogany desk.

I may seem a bit pompous, but who cares?

By the way, the most important director of the event, Jifu Tenyo, was showing his cartoonish jitteriness as he clung to the chair he was sitting on.

It's true that he was a bit grumpy, but ..... what's with the childish, DV-phobic eyes?

Is it really that scary, or does this face look scary?

In the event that you've got a lot of time, you'll be able to take a look at the most effective way to get the most out of your time.

(alt: Looking to the side with a shock, looking away from Kaede, Selnia, standing nearly three meters away, stood far superior to anyone with her arms crossed. ) Of the four people in the room, the one who seems to have the least shoulders is the president. ....

(alt: Of the four people in the room, the one who seems to have the narrowest shoulder is ... What is it? ) Is this what you want, Hakureiyo?

While Akiharu was thinking this, Mikan, who seemed to be collecting his thoughts, gave a small nod and flashed the lenses of his glasses dully, "Well, you'll have to explain sooner or later. There's no point in trying to hide it. All right, I'll start from the beginning.

"That would be very helpful."

It all started about a month ago when we started getting reports of suspicious sightings and alleged voyeurism.

It's a TV program that Akiharu-san also watched. Since then, I was thought to be a little unguarded, and the curious people came to ..... and said, "Don't stare at me so much... ..

(alt: "Hey, hey, it's a TV show that Akiharu-san also watched. Since then, it seems that the guards have been a little loose, aren't they? Don't stare so much ... " ) I'm not staring at you.

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm sure you'll understand.

By the way, the first day I came here, I was mistaken for a prowler by that blond drill.

There were rumors about the existence of such a person, and that's why things got so tense.

I'm sure the misunderstanding would have been cleared up sooner if it hadn't been for Cernea, the runaway digger with the wildest assumptions.



(alt: ) In the event that you're not sure what you're looking for, you'll be able to find out more about it here.

(alt: Selnia has been glaring at Girori and Akiharu, as if they were thinking that way by receiving radio waves. ) "..... What is it?"

No, not at all. So, what's the deal with these perverts?"

I'm not sure what to say, but I'd like to know what you think.

(alt: It's ridiculous to rub it here, so I pardoned it and shook the story to a quiet place, and she picked up a book on the desk and approached Akiharu. ) "This is a magazine that came out the day before yesterday. "This is a magazine that came out the day before yesterday, and it has a picture of the inside of our school.

"Huh, .....?"

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

(alt: ) "..... Hey, here."

(alt: "..... Hey, this" ) As you may have guessed, it's a book that contains pictures of an obscene kind by the editorial staff and readers. It's what we call an erotic book.

A beautiful and intelligent maid came out with an unexpected "erotic book.

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

Fortunately or unfortunately, I had sticky notes, so I quickly opened the pages that needed attention.

..... "I finally succeeded in capturing it! I'm sure you've heard of it. What's that, .....?"

The magazine, which had some kind of amazing catchphrase dancing on the cover, had several photos and a short article on the front page.

There are no photos of the faces, but the uniforms are easily recognizable as those of Hakureiyo.

In this way, the background reminded me of a foreign country or a movie screen, and was full of features.

The photos are all taken from a low angle, and the best you can see is a glimpse of her underwear in her skirt, which is a little too far away to be an intense photograph.

I really don't know if I'm lucky or unlucky.

At any rate, it's great.

I think I'd be killed if I said it here.

But this is amazing. .... I've never had the opportunity to look at the legs of the opposite sex in my age group from a lower angle, even the inner thighs, but ..... I've never had the opportunity to look at the legs of the opposite sex in the same age group from a lower angle. That's why I don't like savage men."

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

Serunia's eyes, the ones that always looked down on me, were looking down on me with a slightly different color than usual.

It's totally ..... It's disgusting.

"No, this is not it! I'm trying to analyze if this is really Hakureiyo, and if so, at what point it was taken.

"Hmm, I wonder."

You don't sound like you believe me.

What a horrible drill, to make a person look like such an erotic man.

It's such a wet dream. .... It's a wet dream, right?

If it wasn't a frame-up, it was that, a mystical force.

You have the magic power to make a man fall in love with you, so it's no wonder you're so defensive. I only saw what I was told to see, so there's nothing wrong with that.

I don't know, I just don't want to be here.

(alt: I can't help but stay there for some reason. ) In an attempt to distract himself, Akiharu coughed somewhat deliberately and turned to Mikan.

I understand that the campus was being filmed, but why did you call me?

"Of all the people in Whiteleaf, both students and teachers, the most secular is you, who until recently lived in the outside world. Before you came here, did you hear any information that would indicate this?"

I see, and that leads me to my first question.

I was convinced.

I'm an adult now, so I understand your feelings and impulses. I'm an adult now, so I understand your feelings and impulses, and I'm prepared to accept what happened as inevitable. It's a sad thing to have a criminal as a student, but if you turn yourself in, I'll take it as an extenuating circumstance and keep it to myself.

At any rate, shut up that idiot chairman of the board.

The chancellor, who took the liberty of identifying people as criminals, said, "What the hell is .....?"

I let out a small scream and shrunk again.

I'm not sure what to do with it.

(alt: Wow, that's what I said as much as I wanted. ) Do you really want to make the students cry, Mr. President?

I'm sure you'll be able to figure out what's going on.

(alt: Ignoring Kaede's idiots and looking back, Akiharu has no such memory. ) When I entered Hakuryoryo, I asked for information and talked to acquaintances, but I don't remember any underground discussion of voyeurism.

When I was admitted, the guys who lived in the dorm envied me a lot, but I guess it didn't matter.

..... I'm sorry, but I don't know anything about that. I'm sorry, but I don't know anything about it. I mean, maybe you should contact the publisher instead of me. You see, it says here, "Submitted by Major Snake, pseudonym! I don't know. It's a crime, so you should contact the publisher or the editorial department."

(alt: "... I'm sorry, but I don't know the story that seems to be that. Shouldn't I contact the publisher instead of me? See, here is a post from Major Penname Snake!" This is a crime against Moro, so if you contact the publisher or the editorial department — ") "Of course, I inquired. "Of course, I inquired about it, but all I got was an envelope with no real name or address, just a piece of paper with a pseudonym and a picture of what school it was taken at.

Unusually, Mikan wrinkled his brow slightly as he said, "The magazine is already in the stores, but we are in the process of collecting it. However, rumors are spreading on the Internet, and photos are being uploaded."

But that's why I was able to know about it, right?

For some reason, Kaede stood up with her hands on her hips proudly.

This morning, when I went to check the site as usual, I found that this magazine was written about. And they were arguing, 'This must be a family member's crime,' and 'Since you said you accepted a male student, that must be it, right? It became a debate. That's why I thought that Akiharu, who had just been admitted to the school, was the culprit, so I immediately hired a car to come and buy this. I bought all the copies I could find at the bookstore, just to prevent anyone from seeing the lasciviousness of a cute student! I was so embarrassed, you know?

I mean, did you go and buy it yourself? This pornographic magazine? And you bought it all? In a conspicuous car like a hired car? As a woman? And it's the president of Hakureiryō? I feel like that would make for a much better gossip topic, but is that okay? Also, she's being treated like a criminal after all.

Not caring at all about our doubts and worries, Kaede said, "Praise me, praise me!

I'm sure you've heard of it, but I've never heard of it.

(alt: He has a proud face, but ... there is a ruthless maid teacher. ) I'll leave aside for the moment the matter of your frivolous behavior and your playing on the Internet during working hours. Mr. President, we'll have time for you later.

I'm not sure what to do, but I'm going to do it.

(alt: Ah, after all, Fukaga was glaring at Kaede with the power of absolute zero. ) In the face of this, the dumb director shudders and shakes in his seat, sweating profusely and staring down at his knees in a way that is easy to understand.

According to Todoroki, who also gets stared at a lot, that frozen stare can penetrate your soul.

Even from the sidelines, I could feel how powerful she was, and I knew I had to make sure I didn't go against that female teacher.

While chanting in his heart, Akiharu looked down at the magazine once more and saw .....  
"..... Hmm?

There's something that's a little curious to me, and I think it might be an optical illusion, but I took a closer look at ..... and, well, I'm afraid I'm not mistaken.

It's a strange fact that makes my head hurt and my brain dizzy.

While stroking his temples with his free hand, Akiharu thrusts the magazine toward Mikan and says, "..... Hey, that's him in the corner of this picture. This one, too. And this one too."

Yes, it's been confirmed. You must be Kazasai-san, a first-year student in the Education Department.

He nodded his head without losing his iron face.

In the corner of the photo, there is a small image of Taikichi Kazamatsuri, who is apparently Happy Noro.

We see him in a white fluttery dress, clearly posing for the camera, looking like an idiot.

And three of them, too.



"Why don't we just ask him and find out? I'm pretty sure he's onto the camera."

"Unfortunately, when I asked her about it, she said she was unaware of it. 'I'm confident about my image, but I don't remember where it was taken,' she said."

"..... with all these obvious poses and multiple shots?"

"Haha, that's already Kazamatsuri-san, you know. It can't be helped.

When Kaede smiled lightly, all I could do was nod my head.

..... Well, let's leave the useless narcissists out of it.

I understood why I was called.

But there's someone else who's been called away.

Selnia, who had been busily tapping her arms with her forefinger in an exasperated manner for some time now, opened her mouth as if she couldn't take it anymore and asked, "..... So, what's the reason I'm here? It's not even noon yet. .... Well, if you're here on behalf of the department of education, then I guess I have no choice.

I'm sure you're Tomomi, right? Don't be too self-conscious.

"You're being very boisterous, you fool! Just tell me why you called me here!"

The following line is directed at Shikan. .... This guy is amazing.

(alt: The later lines were aimed at the quiet, but ... awesome, this guy. ) You must have a lot of pride to be able to talk like this to someone so quiet.

But if you're talking about pride, Shikan's is also amazing.

Even though I'm a young lady in the education department, I don't get angry, don't get mean, and don't change my expression at all when students talk to me like this.

I just gave her a reproving look and said, "Mr. Hino. Please turn to the next page of the magazine.

Next? Okay, but .....

And give it to Mr. Flamehart.

He did as he was told, turning the pages and tilting the magazine to make it easier for Selnia to see, and in the middle of it all, Akiharu understood.

Oh, so that's what happened.

The reason for the call was simple and obvious.

I'm not sure if it's because it's easier for you to understand what I'm saying.

(alt: The reason why Fukaka dared to show the magazine without talking is because it is easier to understand. ) I am impressed that people in the past were so good at saying that a picture is worth a thousand words.

In fact, when she looked at the magazine, Selnia's disgruntled expression completely changed.

She opened her eyes, her white skin turned red like a boiled octopus, her small lips trembled, and she said, "What is this?

And then, as expected, a loud voice.

Well, I guess I don't have a choice.

There's probably room for sympathy.

Four photos on a double-page spread.

The photo that was used the most was the one from below.

The subject is wearing a Hakureiryō uniform, and her legs are long and slender, and you can see exactly what kind of underwear she's wearing.

It's up to my chest.

But there was something striking about her golden hair, set in a cone that reached almost to her waist.

I'm pretty sure that's you. ....

(alt: "No matter how you look at it, this is you ..." ) I don't think there's anyone else in the world who can drill this well.

I mean, he might be the only one in Japan with blond hair and drill style.

So Selnia's guy was called in because he was the only one who could identify him somehow, and he wanted to ask him if he remembered being filmed or if he'd seen anyone suspicious.

That's right. What do you think, Mr. Flamehart? It's hard to pinpoint the location from this photo, but it looks like it was a weekday afternoon. Please let me know if you notice anything, even the smallest details.

Even though she is a student, she asks a polite question, but when Selnia says, "....., ....."

He kept his head down and let out a strange laugh.

No, the way you laugh, it's quite scary.

My bangs are hiding my eyes, and my shoulders are shaking.

It's a harbinger of what's to come.

As someone who is right beside you, I want to get out of there.

If so, it's easy to see why they stay put.

The wrist of the right hand that is holding Akiharu's magazine.

I'm sure you've heard of it.

(alt: Selnia grabbed it powerfully. ) His grip strengthened at such a rapid pace that it was becoming difficult to hold the magazine.

When Selnia's face jumped up with a loud voice, her eyes widened.

I'm sure you've heard of it.

(alt: Akiharu instinctively feels like he's getting sick at the sword curtain. ) I want to run away so badly, but ..... Damn, I can't move because he's got me by the wrist. He's so skinny, but his grip is like he's trying to crush me with a rock.

It's extermination, it's extermination, it's extermination, I don't care what it is, it's the death penalty! I can't stand by and be humiliated like this! You'll do whatever it takes to find the murderer, drag him around the city on a horse, and leave him skewered on the street! Or burn him at the stake, or drown him in the Thames in the arms of a virgin of steel, or this wrath will not be appeased!

"....."

(alt: 「.....」 ) Aaah.

As Akiharu's cheeks tensed up, wondering how such a huge voice could come out of that thin throat and thin belly, Selnia snatched the magazine from Akiharu's hands as if to spread her anger, and said, "And this publisher! I want you to shut them down immediately! All those involved with this abominable magazine will be punished accordingly! Oh, my...

In the same way that a demon would run away barefoot, Selnia slammed the magazine on the floor and stomped on it forcefully.

"This magazine must be burned to the ground as soon as it is collected. ....! No, but it will still be in the memories of those who have already seen it. .... Then we'll just round up everyone who's been affected and brainwash them.

(alt: "I have to burn all of this magazine as soon as it's collected ...! But then it will remain in the memory of the people who have already seen it ..... Collect and brainwash — " ) No, no, no. Relax.

Poor thing, the magazine was already looking like a piece of junk.

When I was quietly praying for silence because I was sure that I would die if I said such a wasteful thing, his blue eyes caught me and said, "Well, ....., let's erase it from your memory first. Yes, that's right, let's do that. Twenty strikes with a silver candlestick and the memories of the last few days will be pouring out of your bad head. I'll do it right now.

"No, I told you to calm down. You've been acting really weird.

You can't calm down, can you? I'm the proud daughter of the Flamehart family, and of all people, I've been caught on film!

"So don't bother people that much."

The culprit and the editorial department should take responsibility for what happened.

But if you're going to mess with the general public, how much trouble and effort is this blonde drill going to take to spread the word?

If left unchecked, they will certainly do it. .... And you are the first to do it.

(alt: If you leave it alone, you'll definitely do it ... and you're the first one. ) Give me a break, seriously.

I don't know if I can do this anymore. Anyway, you can't see his face. There's no way to tell who it is. Besides, it was only released the day before yesterday, right? The number of people who saw it probably doesn't matter, so just leave that one alone.

I think it's best to just throw it away.

The one who agreed with me was Shinkan, who seemed completely unfazed by the situation and continued with a blank expression, "Keep calm, Mr. Flamehart. It's only because we're a small magazine with a small circulation that we've allowed this to happen. It's a blessing in disguise, and we should be able to limit the damage."

But...

Of course, we will take immediate action. "Of course, we will take immediate action, and with the prestige of Hakureiryō, we will definitely catch the culprit. It won't happen again."

"....."

(alt: "....." ) It's not that I don't like it, but it's not that I don't like it.

No, no, no. Quicksilver.

"Frozen Mandarin Oranges."

The nickname "Roar Creator" is not an exaggeration.

A woman with the power of liquid nitrogen to freeze and silence enemies and allies alike.

He is a far cry from the Director, who is in the back of the room clinging to the back of a chair in a half-crying state.

..... Are you sure you're okay with that guy as the head of the board?

"Based on the security system at Hakureiryō, it is impossible to break in during the day. It's almost certain that the intrusion will be at night, when the sensors will have taken care of the security.

This was said by a maid teacher who likes to follow the President's antics.

So, to begin with, we will be having a special class in the evening. The purpose, of course, is to catch the voyeurs. Normally, we'd like to reinforce the perimeter security, but that would likely keep the criminals at bay, so we're going to lure them in for the purpose of capture. It's not as easy as saying, "We can get results today or tomorrow. However, catching the culprit is a must.

It doesn't matter if it's on or off the grounds of the White Mausoleum, it's a must. Mr. Flamehart, I promise to bring his person to your doorstep.

And so, with that, I bowed deeply.

There's no way that anyone can scream at someone who has gone that far, and it seems that Selnia has finally decided to put her anger to rest.

I'm glad," Akiharu said, rejoicing from the bottom of his heart.

My wrist has been hurting for a long time, and I've been secretly worrying that it might stop bleeding and become necrotic or something.

That's a relief.

I have a feeling I'm going to have to do something complicated at night, but that's something I'll have to figure out later.

For now, let's just be glad that the still-smoldering and puffed-up Selnia didn't try to push through with her recklessness.

That's what I'm talking about. - Hey, hey.

"..... What is it? I'm in a bit of a temper right now, and I'm not going to let you talk me out of it.

"No, I don't like to say it either, but... ..... How long are you going to hold my hand?"

".....?"

In response, Selnia's eyes fluttered briefly as she looked at her hand and the hand she was holding. This hand, all the way to .....





He let go of her hand as if he had come back to himself.  
What's with the blush and the reaction?

In contrast to Akiharu, who rubbed his wrist with his finger marks, Selnia was very upset, as if she had left the word "calm" behind somewhere.

How many times a day does this guy boil water before he's satisfied?

I wonder if I'm going to die early from high blood pressure at this rate.

Selnia, who had turned so red that she looked as if she would never recover, waved her right hand around and said, "How long did you think you could keep your hands off me, you insolent bastard?"

"....., well, whatever, you're the one who never let go.

What? ..... Shut up!

It's still unreasonable.

Well, I can't keep up with you, so I'll shut up.

I'm not sure what it is that makes you so mad, but it's hard to understand the thoughts of a driller.

(alt: Akiharu shook his aching wrist and sighed, with a feeling close to giving up, saying that it is difficult to understand what a drill person thinks so much. ) Well, what is going to happen?

..... and we'll meet at night?

That's what I meant.

When I explained the situation to her, she turned her head and smiled with interest.

I'm sure that's the face of someone who's planning something, but I don't want to say anything yet because if I poke it too hard, I'll get caught in the crossfire.

(alt: It's a face that I'm trying to do, but if I poke it badly, I'm likely to eat it, so I won't say anything yet. ) But ..... the rumors are spreading fast here, really.

Akiharu was released from the director's office at the end of the lunch break and had to attend the afternoon class without lunch, but while the obedience department was taking the class seriously, it seems that the matter of spy photography quickly spread among the students of the obedience department, who had a lot of free time.

And the first person to come into the classroom at the end of class and ask for more information was this black-hearted childhood friend.

"Yeah, this is turning out to be more interesting than I imagined. It's a good thing.

"..... What is it? Is this really the kind of story you want to bring me here to ask about?"

It's not natural. When it comes to exchanging information, it's usually behind closed doors, in the student council room, or on the roof.

"What market is this? I hope it collapses in price, takes a big hit, and disappears.

I'm sure you've heard of it, but I've never seen it before.

(alt: To throw it away, Akiharu sighed with his elbows on the rooftop railings. ) Since Tomomi is a young lady who goes to this school, I thought there was a good chance she would be a victim of voyeurism, so I taught her how to do it. .... She was obviously enjoying herself.

(alt: Tomomi is also a young lady who goes here for the time being, so I thought that there was a good chance that she would be damaged by voyeurism, so I told her properly, but ... obviously I enjoyed it. ) I guess I shouldn't have said that.

I'm sure you've heard of it, but I'm not sure if you've seen it. Didn't he say anything about finding the murderer?

"As I mentioned earlier, it looks like they broke in at night. The scale of the break-in and the fact that it didn't seem to be for commercial purposes suggests that it was probably done alone.

I don't know how they managed to get past the security here, but it's highly likely that they used a micro-camera to take the photos, since they would have been able to detect any strange intermittent signals. So, it is highly likely that the spy photos were taken using a micro-camera, which was installed and retrieved at least twice. It seems that they couldn't get into the school building, but ..... the fact that they entered the premises is enough of a threat.

(alt: "I said a little bit earlier, but it looks like it's invaded at night. It's not a scale and a commercial purpose, so it's probably a single offender. How do you break through the security here? I don't know, but if strange radio waves were emitted intermittently, it would have been possible to detect it without fail, so it is highly possible that the voyeur photo was taken using a micro camera, so it was installed and recovered. It has been invaded at least twice. It seems that I couldn't get into the school building, but ... well, just getting inside the premises is a sufficient threat. " ) "..... Yeah, so?"

I'm going to go to ....., and by the process of elimination, I'm going to say that the chances of you being a teacher here are slim. The same goes for the students. Well, no teacher or student would go to the trouble of lowering the standards of this school, and if they did, it would be too bad that they chose a poorly written pornographic magazine. They must have used the Internet, major magazines, or something similar. I'm sure you used the Internet, major magazines, or something similar. They're screened before they're hired, and a scandal like that would not only get them banned, it would almost certainly result in bankruptcy. It's all risk and no return.

(alt: "Ah, after that ... If you go with elimination, the chances of a teacher here are low. The same goes for students. Well, well, there are no teachers or students who bother to detract from the dignity here. I don't think so, and if that's the case, the choice of shobo erotic magazines is too poor. You probably used the internet, major magazines, and their surroundings. Exclude the trader relationships that go in and out. We have reviewed it before, and if such a scandal occurs here, not only will it be banned from entering and exiting, but bankruptcy is almost certain. It is risk-only and there is no return. " ) "So you've settled on ..... as your favorite outside intruder?"

It's like that. I could only understand seventy percent of it, though.

It was explained to me in a logical manner, but there were some parts that I did not understand what was going on and why it made sense that way.

No, it's not that I'm stupid, it's just that normal people can't follow a hypothesis like that, making and dismissing hypotheses and proving them.

The other students didn't waste any time talking as usual, but they definitely didn't understand what was going on.

..... That's why the students in the education department are on patrol from 10 p.m. to 2 a.m. Thanks to them, I didn't have to run around in class today.

(alt: "... That's why the students in the department of education are looking around from 10 o'clock in the evening to 2 o'clock in the middle of the night. Thanks to that, I didn't have to run around in class today." ) "..... I see, I see. That means Dr. Mikan doesn't have a clue either.

"What? What do you mean, "grab"?"

It's obvious. It's the killer.

"Well, ....., it's not that easy to tell."

I'm not sure what to say, but I'd like to know what you think.

(alt: Rather, Akiharu was impressed that it was amazing just to profile from such a small amount of information. ) It's just that I had a strange feeling of discomfort, but I didn't think of anything specific, so I left it alone.

But we'll still be doing the night security practice classes anyway.

Don't think about this and that, just do what you can.

While I was making a decision like this, I saw a carrier coming from the back gate. The three families said that all the vendors were punctual and kept their delivery times. I'm going back to my room. If I don't get a good night's sleep, I'll have a hard time later. "Yeah, good luck. It may not pay off, but it's training, right?" "Oh, yes. I hope you'll be rewarded.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」 ) In the event that you've got any questions regarding where and the best way to get in touch with us, you can contact us at our own web site.

(alt: Akiharu, who was walking away from the rooftop, reached out to the door leading into the school building while listening to Tomomi's words on his back ... Suddenly, he stopped moving just before he grasped the doorknob. rice field. ) When I looked back, I saw that Tomomi was not looking at me.

So I could only see his back and could not see his expression.

But there was something different about the way he said ..... that I couldn't take as an honest endorsement.

I don't have any proof, I'm not even sure, it's just an idea.

But that back ..... looks like she's up to something. .... If there's a reason, it's because Tomomi's back looks like she's enjoying herself.

(alt: However, that back is ..... I think I'm planning something ... If there's a reason, Tomomi's back looks really fun. ) I don't know why I look like that when I can't see her face and she's not humming, but I know she's expecting something from me.

(alt: ) And Akiharu knows that what is fun for that childhood friend is most likely not fun for him.

I thought I'd ask Tomomi what she was up to, so I stopped at .....

If you poke it too hard, a poisonous snake might come out, and if you don't touch it, it won't come back.

Somehow, I decided to cross my arms in front of my chest and open the door to go back inside the school building.

As he walked down the stairs and listened to the heavy steel door slam shut, Akiharu looked up at the area where Tomomi was and muttered.

..... Please don't get me into any trouble.

(alt: "..... I'm asking you, so it's a hassle." ) If you have a problem, ask God to help you, but it's too late.

The special late-night classes, which began at 10:00 p.m. sharp, were, in a word, humble affairs.

Men's teams are divided into pairs and women's teams are divided into threes, and each team keeps watch at their assigned point and periodically patrols the designated route.

The armament was a black chrome special baton and a palm-sized flashlight, which I thought was a little underwhelming, but once ..... started, I realized it was enough.

I mean, having a bunch of stuff around is just a hindrance when you're hiding and keeping watch.

The rooming group with Daichi was assigned to the area behind the girls' dormitory in the Education Department, and the hiding place was a flower garden located less than a hundred meters from the dormitory.

There are not only flowerbeds, but also camellias, wisteria, greenhouses with roses, and ponds with water lilies.

If this is the morning.

Sadly, it is now night.

A light scene of flowers blooming quietly in the dim light is something you should see once you visit .....

It's scary to be surrounded by flowers at night when you can't talk about anything.

In addition, I'm sitting on the back of a bench, which makes me a little stiff and sore.

I can sit and stretch my knees and my back, but I can't move more than a little bit, because if the killer is there and he notices me, there's no point in being on guard.

In addition, he is bored, which is a bad trait.

That's why I can't wait for my patrol time to come, but I only have to go around the garden once every twenty minutes.

I'm going to take my time just to be sure, but no matter how much time I take, it will be more than enough.

If you spend more than that, it's no different than standing outside.

For the rest of the time, Akiharu had to sit behind the bench and watch the girls' dormitory from a distance, which was becoming increasingly difficult for her.

In the beginning, I was physically fit, and it was fun to stay vigilant against the criminals who could come at any moment.

In addition, I was overwhelmed by the women's dormitory in the Department of Education.

There are three dormitories for women in the Education Department, side by side.

But the scale of each of them is strange.

Western-style castles, fancy palaces, and stately mansions.

The castles look like they were transported from somewhere and have a certain age to them, the palaces are gilded and gorgeous, but not unpleasant to look at, and the mansions have a sense of dignity or serenity and depth.

..... Well, some people think that standing in line ruins the whole thing.

All three of them are so big that you'd think they were joking, especially the castle and the palace, which are not only horizontal but also tall, making them look intimidating.

Even though it is not lit up, the moonlight and the light leaking from the windows alone are enough to attract the eye.

But after an hour of watching it, you won't feel it, and after two hours, it won't matter.

The scale and design of each building may be considered a kind of art, but it is only a building.

If you're just looking at it from the same angle, you're bound to get bored.

I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it.

(alt: Akiharu looked into the profile of the earth, thinking that he would have a while to talk at least while he was waiting. ) In a way, I am more concerned about this than about the voyeur.

I don't usually have much of a conversation with Daichi, and in fact, if I talk to him without any reason, he's blatantly annoying.

If you're in class, you'll be completely ignored.

The aura of "don't talk to me" was so strong that even when we were alone in the room, we couldn't have a normal conversation.

If you want to kill time, you have to go to Todoroki's room.

There was no way Daichi would be willing to engage in idle chatter in the middle of a mission to catch a voyeur.

Even now, he continued to watch, unperturbed, for the killer who may or may not come at any moment.

I'm just a little concerned.

It's a hidden place, so it's dark, and you can't see much of the earth next to you.

Still, I understand.

Daichi is not feeling too well tonight.

If you want to judge a person's blood color alone, it's impossible to do so in this brightness. But we're roommates, and classmates at that.

It's short, but the experience is whispering.

An hour ago, he was killing his breath and not moving a muscle, but now he's changing his posture so often that he's exhaling so tiredly that I can hear him.

"....."

(alt: "....." ) I'm not sure if this is a good idea, but I think it's a good idea.

(alt: Akiharu sighs a little at the appearance of the earth, which distorts his beautiful face with a hateful and dissatisfied feeling. ) It's ..... Did you find someone?"

No, it's not. But you need to go home.

The moment you say it, you will be pierced by a gaze sharper than a knife.

But the sting was good evidence, and Akiharu shook his head.

In normal life, Daichi would have given me a cold stare, but he would never have thrown such an open defiance at me.

You may have had your pride hurt, but I think you have the guts to let it slide.

In other words, right now, the earth has no room to spare. ....

(alt: In other words, there is no room in the earth right now ... ) So that's what it is.

It took more energy and strength than I had imagined to sit and patrol like this for two hours.

However, Daichi is always a monster of strength, keeping a cool face and keeping his pace even when I was sluggish and only moving with my energy.

So it must be a disease or something.

And it's a level that can't be hidden.

I don't think this guy has the dexterity to take a break from work, and if he doesn't, it's only going to get worse.

That's why Akiharu kept a low posture as he slowly approached the earth and said, "Don't strain yourself. You know what you're doing, don't you?"

"..... is not impossible. I've already digested half of it, and I've got less than two hours left.

"After those two hours or so, you'll be up for six hours without sleep, and that's usually class. If you can't find it tonight, you'll have to do it tomorrow. And the day after tomorrow. You're going to fall apart, kid."

"Don't worry. You don't have to worry about me, I'm at ....."

He tried to argue, but his body went limp.

By the time I thought, "Oh no," Akiharu was already in action.

He grabbed her shoulder, which was tilted right in front of him, and even though he was surprised by her slimness, he supported her so that she would not fall.

Suddenly, Daichi raised his voice and violently shook off the hand grabbing his shoulder, and then he crumpled to the ground with both hands on the ground.

I'm at the end of my rope.

Good grief, really.

I understand that you have a strong sense of responsibility, but if you get sick, you'll never recover.

I'm sure he's a high school kid just like us, and that's why I can't get along with him.

(alt: The reason why things don't go well is that they are the same high school kid as ourselves.

) I'm sorry to say this, but I feel a little relieved.

(alt: I'm sorry to say this, but I was a little relieved. ) I'm not going to be so quick to take offense or be hostile just because a sick person throws a little tantrum, so I'm going to be generous and say ..... or rather, I'm going to be mean.

You see? You'll be useless to us even if you do.

Ugh. ...."

"I mean, even if the killer doesn't come, we don't know if we'll last two hours. I'm the one who's going to have to carry you back to your room.

"Ugh. ...."

The earth leaking out in a voice full of anguish is kind of cute and interesting in its own way.

But it's not a very interesting time, is it?

..... For now, take the rest of the day off. It's not like you've got a warning letter, and it's more likely to be a long-term battle, you know? Just go back, take your medicine, and start working hard tomorrow, okay? See?

"..... ugh!"

(alt: "..... Cormorant~~~" ) With his head down, Daichi let out an annoyed groan and said, "..... Got it."

He said this after a long pause.

When I raised my face, I could clearly see that she was not happy with the situation, so I guess she was close to her limit.

It's quite refreshing to have a looser guard than ever before.

I'll use it as a story to make fun of you when I'm feeling better.

The reaction seemed to be fun.

But for now, the best thing to do is to rest.

Are you sure you don't want me to drive you to your dorm?

It's okay. The only reason I'm going back to my room is because I'm trying to save face with you, and the truth is, I'm not ready to go back to ....."

"Oh, okay, okay, okay. Be careful back there.

"..... Oh."

(alt: "..... Ah" ) Although he still wanted to say something, Daichi slowly stood up.

In that case, he was looking around to see if there was anyone around, so he was very careful.

But still, my physical condition was too much for me, and I walked with a wobbly gait, far from my usual crisp walk, to get out of the flower garden, but I stopped before I had gone very far.

"..... hino"

"What? What?"

I'm not sure if it's a good idea to walk home," Akiharu said.

(alt: Akiharu wonders if it's difficult to walk home. ) ....., but Daichi turned to me and said, "I'm sorry for being so rude. I'm sorry for being rude to you, and I'm sorry that I ignored your ..... kindness. I'm not sick, so you can rest assured that I will never have a depression."

(alt: ..... But the earth turned to this side and said, "It was bad to knead it. And that ..... I'm sorry for the kindness. I'm not sick, so I'll never transfer it, there. I want you to feel at ease. " ) He said this in a somewhat brusque manner.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

I don't think I'm being disrespected in any way, and I don't want to be apologized for it, or I don't know how to improvise when I'm suddenly asked to do something.

(alt: Apart from that, I don't think I've been blamed for it, and I don't think it's a problem if I apologize for it, or if I'm suddenly shaken, it doesn't work. ) I was so upset that I didn't know how to react, and while I was searching for the right words to say, Daichi strode away.

You can find a lot of people who have been in the same situation for a long time, but you can't see them.

I whispered it and let out a breath.

What do you want me to do?

Now that my partner is gone, I have to do it right.

Let's say a voyeur inadvertently walks in and you fail to catch him.

Since it's Daichi, I'm sure she'll feel responsible on her own and feel very depressed.

(alt: Since it's about the earth, I'm sure I'll feel very responsible and depressed. ) I'll have to keep an eye on him to make sure that doesn't happen.

To be honest, I'm getting pretty sleepy.

Two more hours, and then it's over.

I'm sure you can manage to endure this.

(alt: I should be able to bear it somehow. ) Good luck with .....

Biting back a sigh of disgust, Akiharu sat back down behind the bench.

However, it was basically a leisurely mission, and no matter how many times I tried to get myself together, I felt like I was slacking off.

But that can't be helped, can it?

I've been looking at the same scenery for 20 minutes, and my patrol time has been uneventful.

It would be nice if there was a trick to make people enjoy watching it.

It could be colorfully lit up, fireworks, or even transformed and combined.

It's a good plan, and no one will be able to get in.

Yeah, it's stupid, even for me.

To relieve some of the boredom of thinking about such useless things, Akiharu sat up to do his sixth patrol of the day, and said, "..... Hmm?

One of the girls' dormitories, a Western-style castle.

Around the back door, I thought I saw something moving.



"..... People Shadows ....."

I felt that way.

But if it was him, when did he get so close to the girls' dormitory? I don't think he could have missed it, and there are guards on the front side.

Is it possible that someone on the other side came out the back door and our people missed them? I suddenly felt a tension in my spine, but it didn't make any sense.

There are always three or more teams watching the entrance, but how could they enter without being noticed?

What kind of skilled pervert is this?

If you're a pervert who's bent on voyeurism, you've got your life all wrong in more ways than one.

It's not that I'm not a fan of this kind of thing.

Just to be safe, we were sandwiched between a bench and a group of azaleas, so we were careful not to be spotted from the other side.

Be careful to stay as still as possible.

As I stared into the darkness, I saw something move again.

It's closer to us than it was before.

He seemed to be walking on a paved road in a dignified manner.

It's a great way to get a feel for what's going on in the world.

And then he sagged down.

..... What the hell is he doing?

A deep red halter-neck dress that doesn't melt in the dark but asserts itself strongly.

Exposed skin, white as the clothes and the night air.

There is a small golden glow on her chest, maybe she is wearing a necklace.

And then there's the long, golden hair, still spiraling beautifully.

It was, for all intents and purposes, Selnia.

I thought she was a voyeur, but she turned out to be just a suspicious young lady.

What is that drill doing at this late hour of the night?

There are too few men here to call it a secret meeting .....

The obedience department is out, and the upper education department has only that narcissistic idiot.

In a way, the two of them are a perfect match, but since the boys' dormitory where Toichiro Kazamatsuri and Daikichi live isn't on this side, they'll probably choose a different place to meet.

While I was thinking about this, Selnia walked on and on, getting closer and closer to me.

In less than ten seconds, Akiharu scratched his head and stood up, wondering what to do.

And then, when she was about to reach the perimeter of the garden, she said to Selnia, with a hint of dismay, "I'm sorry, but I don't know what to do.

(alt: Then, I will tell Selnia, who was about to reach the outer circumference of the flower garden, with a lot of dismay. ) ..... What the fuck are you doing?

Who are you? Who are you?

No, it's me.

It seems that since we are in the dark, the other side cannot see us properly.

That's right, or else there's no point in hiding.

In order to show off, Akiharu moved a little closer to the fountain and stepped out into the light.

You can find a lot more information on the web at .....

(alt: Selnia, who had pulled her arms to her chest so that she could shrink tightly, lowered her arms and exhaled as if she had released her alert. ) "....., it was you. Hiding in a place like that, you must have been the one who took the photos, right?"

"If you say so, then the whole department is a spy photographer. We're all hiding in plain sight, watching for the culprit to sneak in.

Probably, and most certainly, Selnia was just upset and saying random things, so she said, "I know that!

I'll let it slide.

The problem is not that, but something more fundamental.

..... So, why are you out at this time of night? You got a habit of wandering around late at night, don't you?

No, it's not!

I'm sure you'll be happy to know that I'm not the only one who has a problem with this.

(alt: Selnia shouted, with her expression bleeding with anger. ) "I'm going to catch him with my own hands and twist him! That's what it's all about, isn't it?

..... Is it set in stone, or what?

I wonder what it is.

Headache.

I had a headache that tugged at my temples.

Someone please tell me how to communicate clearly with someone whose common sense is completely different from mine.

Or give the woman a common thought pattern.

"..... All right, come here for now. If you behave in such a conspicuous manner, it will negate all our work.

I understand, and I will comply. Thank you.

"Uh, uh, just come on."

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm not sure what to do.

(alt: It's a hassle to go out with each other, so if you give it back properly, Selnia will come into the garden, complaining about it. ) Eventually, as she weaved her way through the hedges to the fountain, Cernea put her right hand on her hip and asked, "So, how are things going? I don't think they've caught the killer yet.

We're waiting for the enemy to make a move. We're completely waiting for the other side to make a move, so we can't do anything unless the enemy decides to make a move on us.

"Hmm, ....., that doesn't sound very helpful."

I feel sorry for the staff here if I say that. I've heard that the security guys have been squeezed pretty hard. I heard they're trying to clear their names.

Well, it's great security enough without burning.

The outer walls surrounding the grounds of Hakuryeong, including the main gate, are more than ten meters high, and infrared sensors have been installed on the walls.

In addition to that, there was a guard standing in front of the wall, and he was able to get through without anyone noticing, which is no small feat.

I'm not sure what to make of this, but I think it's a good idea.

(alt: It seems to be a single offender if it is a quiet reading, so the courage to turn Hakurei Ryo into an enemy alone is amazing. ) However, he is a pervert.

Super perverted.

So, well, it's not going to be that easy.

We don't even know if there's going to be another break-in in the first place.

That's why I want you to give up on these special classes and get them over with.

It really hurts to lose sleep.

I'm in my growth phase, and I don't feel like I've gained much height in the past few months.

People grow taller at night while they sleep, so I want them to be able to sleep.

However, there are those who are full of motivation even though they are able to sleep comfortably. ....

(alt: However, there are some people who are motivated in vain even though they have the status to sleep comfortably. ) He's a hard man to please, really.

"So, you said something about ..... catching the killer, right?"

"Yes, of course. "Yes, of course. Someone else is too useless, so I'll do it myself."

(alt: "Yes, of course. I'm directly, because somebody can't use it too much." ) "No, that's fine, but ....., with that outfit?"

I was dressed as usual in a dress and pumps.

If you're going to a fashion show, that's not the kind of thing you want to do if you're going to do a talent show.

And yet, Selnia tilted her head curiously and said, "Yes, that's right. What's so funny?"

Something's wrong. Everything. Even your hair."

It's only natural for a lady to dress up and have her hair done!

I'd agree with you if it was just your opinion. .... Also, why did you come out here at this hour?

If you're so motivated, why don't you start looking around or stake it out earlier?"

Ugh. ...."

When I asked a simple question, Selnia turned away, obviously at a loss for words.

The tense profile told me that I had been asked something I did not want to be asked.

He's so easy to understand.

What are you hiding? ..... Well, you don't have to go into it.

I have less than an hour left to finish my work for the day, so I just need to get it done.

The question is, how do we deal with this woman? ..... "Hey, there, drill."

..... Do you want to be executed before you become a voyeur?

No, no, no. No, no, no, no, no. I'm going on patrol. You want to stay here and keep watch?"

You don't have to follow his instructions because you're not in the education department, but if you move too fast, you're in the way.

I want you to go back to your dorm as soon as possible.

But I already know that I don't have the time to listen to that.

If so, we can control the behavior and do what we want for an hour.

It's a good idea to have a good idea of what you're looking for and how to get there.

(alt: It was a question with that in mind, but ... Akiharu suddenly frowned at the appearance of Selnia, who was unusually looking down as if he was at a loss. ) The aura of selfishness or

queenliness has disappeared to the point that I almost worry that there is something to worry about.

So I thought, "Or do you want to go back to the dorm? If that's the case, I'll give you a ride, but..."

I'm not leaving. What do you think I've come out here for? I'm here to catch that filthy pervert with my own hands as soon as possible!

I immediately regretted that I had said something unnecessary.

The man from Selnia is glaring up at us, looking like he's about to bite us.

I didn't do anything that would make my teeth chatter, but it was so powerful that I didn't feel uncomfortable at all.

I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure you can do it.

(alt: Thinking that I really don't want to be bitten, Akiharu tries to control the horse by hand so that it can calm down. ) I understand that, but you don't have to be so passionate about ....., do you? It may take some time, but the culprit will be caught sooner or later. It may take some time, but the culprit will be caught.

It's ....., yes, but...

The sight of her biting her teeth in regret is somehow un-Selnia-like.

This is the guy who is arrogant, overconfident, and acts like it's his right to rule.

That's why it pisses me off, and also makes me feel a little bit jealous that I can be so proud of myself.

It's because they are different from the norm, for better or worse, and have a unique personality.

And yet, Selnia now looks like a normal girl of her age. .... No way.

(alt: However, Selnia today is like an ordinary girl of the age ... ——— No way. ) "By any chance, you ....."

What? What is it?

Are you scared?

"What? What are you basing that kind of delusion on?

I took a wild guess, and it seemed like a perfect bingo.

When I see Selnia's eyebrows and cheeks lifted and her eyes averted in a fit of pique, the negativity doesn't even make sense, it sounds more like an affirmation.

..... So, that's it.

I'm sure you'll be able to figure out how to do it.

(alt: Convinced, Akiharu smiled grinningly. ) "So that's why you stayed up so late and came all the way down here.

What do you want me to say?

"No? I thought it was strange that you walked so fast under the light to find the culprit, but? Besides, it's rare that you listen to me so honestly. You're acting strangely skittish, aren't you?"

"..... ugh ....."

(alt: "..... Uh ....." ) I'm not sure if she knows what I'm trying to say, but she's got sweat on her forehead and her eyes are wandering.

(alt: Perhaps he is aware of what he wants to say, Selnia wanders his gaze with a thin sweat on his forehead. ) It's obvious that he's upset.

It's too much fun.

Well, I guess that's just the way it is.

It would be embarrassing if people knew that the reason why this domineering, selfish girl came out of the house was because she couldn't sleep peacefully.

But there it is. I don't care how high and mighty you are, you're still a woman of your age.

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

No, you have a very cute side to you too.

"What's the difference?"

I thought I gave my honest impression, but Selnia's reaction was terrible.

He pulled back as if he had been punched, hugged his own shoulder, and his face turned red so quickly that you could see it even in the dim light.

Interesting reaction.

Akiharu's smile deepened at the sight of Selnia's rarely seen appearance, and he said, "So that's what you call a demon huo. Or maybe you're trying to be tough, but you're actually not good at ghost stories or liver tests?"

"....."

I'm sure you've heard of it.

(alt: Hitting a light mouth like making fun of — Akiharu said, "That? 』 ) He tilted his head.

She thought her shoulders shook, but her body seemed to tense up.

Not only that, but the air around me felt heavier than it had in the past.

And I don't know what it is, but the back of my neck is tingling and there's a chill running down my spine.

(alt: And I wonder why, the back of my neck is aching and a cold thing is running on my spine. )

When Akiharu's smile tightened at the abnormality that was happening to his body, Cernea raised her face, which had been downcast, and revealed two eyes that seemed to be filled with murderous intent.

..... So that's what it's all about. I thought you were going to do something unusual like praise me. .... You were going to torture me. ....?

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

(alt: Akiharu spoke to Selnia with as little voice as possible, enduring the heat of his sighs on his earlobe, which made him writhe. ) (alt: Akiharu unknowingly shook his head to the horrifying low voice. ) No, no, no, no.

I think I may have had a little bit of an ulterior motive. .... I mean, I definitely had an ulterior motive, but I was just trying to make fun of her a little bit. .... And praising her is not praising her at all. .... No, if a compliment would fix your mood, should you say it right now? Calm down. I don't know about you, but I think you're making a mistake.

"Who are you to tell me I'm mistaken? You've been trying to mislead me with your ..... mindless sweet talk!"

I had no intention of going that far!

I yelled back, "What am I supposed to do with this stray drill?"

In the event that you've got a lot of time, you'll be able to take a look at this kind of a lot more.

(alt: However, it seems that he has no intention of stopping over there, and Selnia sneaks up and smiles with a dark smile on her mouth. ) ..... You should be the first to be brought to heel.

..... Yes, that's right. You've seen the pictures, and if you want to cleanse the Flamehart family of its shame, you should start by burying the enemy in the dark. ....

(alt: ) Wait.

You should not.

In addition to this, there are many other things that you can do to make your life easier.

My thoughts instantly shifted from the ridiculous situation at hand to a state of alertness.

Yes, the voyeur.

The only reason I'm here and trying to stay awake at this time of night is because the guy might be coming.

We don't have time to drill into something that doesn't make sense, and with all the commotion, they may know where we are, but we need to hide in plain sight to see what they're up to and get a head start.

So Akiharu turns around and slumps down, then gets tackled and falls down.

"What?

You're not going to get away with this!

When Akiharu forced himself to twist his upper body while feeling the weight in his waist, he saw Selnia smiling fearlessly.

Cernea, or rather her stupid daughter, didn't understand the situation at all.

"Damn it, drill boy! Do you have any idea what you're doing?

Of course. This is ..... Yes, a sanction. It's a sanction equivalent to damnation. ...."

You don't get it, do you?

You can't convince a drill partner with a dark smile on his face.

I mean, you don't have to be on the dark side to do that.

I'm not a woman who listens to others.

I know what I'm going to do.

I'm going to screw you over, no questions asked.

He grabbed Selnia's right wrist when she was grabbing his shoulder, and then grabbed her wrist in the opposite direction.

This was enough to make her blatantly upset, and she quickly pulled back her hand and sat up.

In a twist of fate, she resisted with her left hand grasping her wrist and twisted her lower body to lie on her back.

Then he slips his right arm underneath and behind Selnia's knees, and in one fluid motion, he spins her around, and the vertical relationship is completely reversed.

I'm not sure if this is a good idea or not.

(alt: We succeeded in laying down Selnia vividly. ) What are you doing?

They are so violent that you have to crush them with your body to get their freedom.

Of course, I grabbed her right wrist and held it tightly, while my free hand held her mouth as she tried to scream.

If we don't do something, they won't listen to us, so we don't have a choice.

I'm sure this is what they mean when they say "jerk horse.

(alt: ) He glared at Selnia, who was growling at him right in front of him, almost nose to nose, and said, "Listen, calm down. I'm not going to do anything bad to you, so be quiet."

~~~~~? I'm not sure what to do. ~~~~~~!

..... For some reason, the resistance has increased.

It's funny.

What went wrong?

I tried to talk to her as little as possible to avoid provoking her.

..... Just be quiet. I just heard footsteps behind me. I think it might be your favorite voyeur.

(alt: "... Okay, quietly. I just heard footsteps from behind. Maybe you're your favorite voyeur guy." ) "Oh, no!"

"Yes, that's why we can't let him find us. If you don't like him, you'll have to cooperate. If he gets out of line now, he'll get away."

"Uh-oh. ...."

Okay, good boy. Now keep quiet. ...."

When I whispered in her ear, Selnia moved, but did not speak.

Okay, that's a relief.

If you only listen to the lines, you might feel like you're saying something terrible, but it's not like anyone is listening, so it's okay.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this, but I'm going to have to hold her down just in case.

(alt: I've grown quiet, but just in case, I'll keep Selnia's body pressed down. ) However, it may be difficult for them to breathe with their mouths closed, so I would remove the hand that was covering their mouths.

One of the reasons was that the breath on my palm was so soothing.

In this state, we listen and look for signs of others.

There was almost no wind, so there was not much noise from the trees and grass.

The fountain is making a bit of noise, but it doesn't bother me much.

Look for sounds that should be mixed in like noise, different from the ambient sounds you heard when you were hiding.

Keep your nerves sharp, your breathing even, and don't miss a single thing.

To make sure you don't miss anything, go to ..... "....." and "....."

(alt: Don't miss it ..... "..... Hmm .....") 聞き逃 ..... 「..... aa, ....."

.....

(alt: ..... ) ".....", ".....", ".....".

(alt: "..... Huh, u .....") I can't do it anymore, I can't do it.

You can feel a slightly damp breath in your ear, and it sounds kind of annoying. .... I don't know if I can concentrate with that.

(alt: I felt a little damp breathing in my ears, and it sounded annoying, so I wonder if I can concentrate on it. ) Don't underestimate a man of your age.

Even in the dark, we are hugging each other, our body heat permeating the fabric of our clothes, and the smell of soap or shampoo mixed in with the sweat, and if I let my guard down, my brain will melt.

It may not be a good idea to leave it like this.

(alt: It may be quite bad if it is left as it is. ) I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but I think it's a good idea.

"Hey."

"My ..... was found?"

I don't mean that. .... Please be a little quieter. Don't pant."

I'm not doing that. And ..... it's a little painful when you're so close to me.

That's bad. .... but you ...."

For the high-minded Selnia, allowing herself to be touched by someone she considers inferior would be a tremendous concession.

I'm sure you're aware of that, but ..... Akiharu was distracted by something else.

(alt: Even though I knew that ... Akiharu was distracted by something different. ) Selnia's breasts are far too ample compared to her peers.

I can understand why it's hard for you to breathe when you're crushing it with your breastplate.

My lungs are being lightly compressed, so it's probably inevitable that I'm letting out some strange noises.

But what is this ..... sensation? I know I'm not feeling it directly because I'm holding my clothes between my legs, but it's still a soft, resilient feeling that is trying to loosen my grip on reason at a furious pace, and I can't help but imagine that maybe it is.

..... Just for the record, let me ask you something. I don't mean this in a weird way, but as a confirmation. It's not meant to be anything more than that, and if it is, it's purely out of curiosity. ...."

(alt: "..... Just in case, I'm asking. This isn't a strange meaning, it's a confirmation. There's nothing more than that, and it's pure curiosity, if any. " ) ..... What the hell is going on here? What the hell is going on?

Okay, let me ask you this. ....

(alt: "Then I ask ..." ) He swallowed his spit and said, "I'm sorry, but I need to calm down.

(alt: ) "You, ....., are you wearing no bra?"

"What?

I knew she would probably do it, but I instantly covered her mouth with my right hand when she tried to scream.

I'm not sure what to do, but I'm not sure what to do, but I'm not sure what to do.

(alt: Oh, I didn't care at all a while ago, but the lips that touch my palm are so soft ... That's really no good anymore. ) I was distracted and wondered if it would have been better not to ask.

But ..... bothers me a lot.

As I thought when I touched it before in an accident, the texture of this breast ..... is too soft.

Even though it's through your clothes, it's so direct that it gives you goosebumps, and you can see it being crushed and reshaped with every breath you take.

If you're a boy, you're naturally curious.

But the question to ask is: ..... Was it wrong? Was it out of character? If you were sued for sexual harassment, would you have lost? ..... No.

This sensation can ruin a person more than a little drug.

You can find a lot of people who are interested in this kind of thing.

I guess I've calmed down a bit, and I don't try to yell at him.

But still, she looked a little uptight, and looked away embarrassed. .... Damn, why does she have to look like this at times like this, this woman?



..... I don't like the way this dress shows the lines of my underwear. My taste will not allow it. So ..... I had no choice but to go to ....."

So it comes, damn it.

I can feel my heart beating fast, my chest is crushed, I'm breathing hard, my mental state is in bursts, and there are flowers and fountains all around me, the moon is shining, and there are no witnesses to anything that's about to happen. No witnesses, no one. No one.

He must have been there.

I'm sure I heard those footsteps.

(alt: Certainly, the Lord of that footsteps I heard. ) Well, I didn't hear any footsteps after that, where the hell are you? The question came to mind, and Akiharu looked up to look around in order to get out of this situation, and his eyes met China's, who was standing right beside him.



....."  
....."

Têm, each other, silence.

Akiharu recognized her.

The tall woman who was with Selnia today, or rather yesterday.

As I recall, her name is Feng, and she's a blue dragon sword girl.

It was standing very close to her, looking down at her and Selnia.

..... Let's see.

This is.

"..... No, it's not, okay? Because this is the result of you panicking and getting down because you thought a voyeur was coming. There is no other factor at all, okay? See?

I waved it at Selnia, who was underneath me, and her tense face immediately lit up.

Apparently understanding instantly that this situation was not beneficial to either of them, Selnia smiled a fake smile and said, "Yes, you're right, Miss Feng! I don't like this commoner, mistaking Miss Feng for that hateful spy photographer is beyond useless! But everyone has their own misunderstandings, and I'm willing to tolerate them with a generous heart, so please be gentle here, Miss Feng.

Yes, yes, nothing happened, so I don't want any strange rumors being spread! There's no truth to it! Please don't tell the others about this. .... I'd really appreciate it if you could do me a favor. ....

(alt: "Oh yeah, there was nothing, so it would be a problem if weird rumors were swept away! It's in fact unrooted! This is a secret to other people, so please one ..... that , I would like to ask from the bottom of my heart ... " ) At the end, he finished with a low plea, as if he was swearing obedience from his soul.

Thank goodness, I was in a similar situation last week, but unlike Shikigami, Selnia is sane.

I'm sorry I've always made fun of you for drilling.

(alt: Drill Drill was always bad because it was a fool. ) In some ways, she's more sensible than that screwed-up maid.

Thanks to you, I think I'll be able to get out of this situation somehow. "This ..... demo is a little meaningless.

In a somewhat confused and apologetic voice, Feng said.

I'm not sure what that means, so I tried to question him, but that's when Akiharu first noticed something strange.

(alt: I didn't understand the meaning, and as a question, Akiharu noticed a sense of incongruity for the first time. ) At the same time, I was thinking, "Well, I guess it's over. It's a shame, because I would have liked to see you make it to the show anyway.

The one who stood up behind the hedge with a cracking sound was Todoroki, with a grimace on his face and a smile that made me want to poke him.

No sooner had I thought, "Why this guy?" than other figures started up all over the place, "But I was a little nervous.

It's good to be forceful. It depends on the person.

"Dear Selnia, you look lovely. ....!

(alt: "Selnia is cute ...!" ) I think your reaction is rather cute. ....

(alt: "Rather, Hino-kun's reaction is cute ..." ) It was always the members of the education department who would say whatever they wanted to say.

Not only Feng, but also more than a dozen other students from the education department are here.

..... What's going on and why is it like this? "Oh, you guys are ..... Why are you here .....?"

"I don't like it, Akki. It's obvious, isn't it?"

I wanted to hit him as hard as I could and take away his memory, but his body was too stiff to do so.

So Akiharu listened to Todoroki's explanation while he was in the position where he had pushed Selnia down.

I was thinking, "I'm getting tired of this class. I was thinking, "I'm getting bored with this class," when I heard a young woman's scream, or maybe it was a yell, cutting through the darkness. That makes you curious. It makes you want to go see it. That's the nature of people.

It seemed like the two of them were arguing about something, so I tried to stop them, but then ....., Shingo said .....

In the heart of the garden, in the fountain square, late at night, men and women talk in secret. .... It would be foolish to stop such a thing. That's why we have to hide in the shadows and watch with mixed support. I thought it was over when Hou Shuilan came over, but ..... no, that was the main event!

(alt: "Men and women who talk quietly at the fountain square in the center of the flower garden at midnight ... That's right, it's a no-brainer to stop. That's why, hiding in the shadows and cheering for the sights. I thought it was over when I sang, but ... No, I did the main event from there! " ) I'm not sure what to say, but I'm going to say it.

(alt: Akiharu can no longer hold anger or even dismay at the roar of his thumb sticking out with an excited look. ) What is this feeling of hopelessness?

It was an accident that Selnia came here, it was she who was pushed down first, and it was her determination to catch the culprit that brought her to this point.

Even after that, I was somewhat affected by adolescent thoughts, but I was still able to draw a line.

And yet, ..... and yet, ..... "Well, aki..."

The next thing I knew, Todoroki was crouched down beside me.

Then he put his hand on my shoulder and said, "Shall we go to Mikan-sensei's office for an interview?"

"I'm innocent... aaahhhh!

As someone who shouts the truth as loud as I can, but no one trusts me, I think it's okay to shed a few tears.

They dragged him away and took him away.

..... Since I've been here ..... I feel like there's been a lot of preaching and misunderstanding .....

(alt: ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ "..... Something ..... Since I came here ..... I feel like an on-parade of sermons and misunderstandings ....." ) Mumbling to myself as I trudged along only added to the emptiness, and there was no one who would respond.

The sun had long since risen, and it was already seven in the morning.

The only people who are up and out at this hour are the early risers, including the earth guy, and the delivery people.

As an exception, Akiharu is on his way home in the morning.

In the end, I've been lectured for over five hours. .... That's exhausting and sleepy.

(alt: After all, it seems that he had been preaching for more than five hours since then ... That's why he's tired and sleepy. ) It was a torturous sermon where every time I would lose consciousness, the infrasound would hit me relentlessly.

The hell lasted so long that I wished I could just punch him in the face and knock him out if he wouldn't let me sleep.

I think he went on and on about what a butler is and what a man's existence is in this Baili Ling, but I honestly don't remember most of it. ....

(alt: I feel like I was told endlessly and quietly what a butler was and what the existence of a boy was in this white royal tomb, but ... Honestly, I can hardly remember it. ) My legs are numb from sitting on my knees, but the only thing I can remember is that I was shaking all over, including my legs.

Something ..... doesn't pay off ..... "Woo ..... I'm sleepy ..... but I can't do it anymore after sleep ....."

Once I'm in bed, I'm confident that I won't wake up for at least ten hours.

That's how exhausted I am, but I don't want to skip class.

..... So, I guess I'll just have to take a bath to get rid of some of the fatigue and then sleep during class.

The classes at Hakureiryō are warm, but the attitude of the students is a little too loud, so it might be better to have them sleep in the infirmary.

It's a little better than being absent.

"Even if I decide to, ..... I'm sleepy anyway. ...."

In the midst of a sleepy state, Akiharu walked slowly towards the dormitory of the education department. .... "Ah, Akiharu! You've come to the right place!

(alt: While I was so sleepy that my thoughts were filled with drowsiness, Akiharu continued to walk slowly toward the dormitory of the subordinate department ... "Oh, Akiharu! I came to a good place." Wow! " ) "....., huh?"

I was walking with my eyes half closed when I was called out, and I looked around and immediately found the person.

Tomomi, not the black-hearted one, waved at me in her school uniform.

You can find a lot more information on this topic at .....

Okay.

Let's pretend we didn't see that.

If you're caught, you're going to get into some trouble anyway.

I've already had my fill of that, so I'll just have to push him back.

I want to sleep in peace now. .... That's it, so I need to get back to my dorm, take a bath, and get to school early to sleep in my classroom.

(alt: Now I want to sleep peacefully ... That's why I have to go back to the dormitory, take a bath, go to school early, and sleep in the classroom. ) ..... That's what I was thinking.

..... Why?"

The next thing I knew, Akiharu and Tomomi were standing by the girls' dormitory in the upper education department.

It was hidden behind a large monument titled

My memory is completely blown.

I have no idea why I'm here.

..... Well, it's not that I didn't have the feeling of being pulled by something when I was idle, but ..... it's not that I didn't have the feeling of being pulled by something because it was easy. As you can see from this situation.

..... What the hell is .....?

She glared at Tomomi with all the defiance she could muster, but she was not taken seriously at all.

The pushy guy has a big smile on his face, and he's smiling at the girls' dormitory, but he won't let go of my hand.

In other words, there is no escape.

I was lucky, though. I'd already heard about the late night. So I knew that Akiharu was being lectured by Mikan-sensei, but he stayed up until this hour. I'd like to say thank you for your hard work, but you'll have to work a little harder and cooperate with me.

"..... What?"

It's obvious, isn't it?

Before you ask again, "What?"

Miss Belly Black, with a conspiratorial smile to match her name, said, "We're going to catch a spy."

I can't believe what I'm hearing.

I'm at ..... What? You want to catch a voyeur? I'm not sure. I'm not sure if this is a good idea or not, but it's a good idea.

Okay, I'm a little more awake now.

I'm sure there is no mishearing now.

(alt: There should be no mistake in hearing this. ) "....." is the name of the game.

So we're going to catch the voyeur. Me and you."

I knew I hadn't misheard him.

I don't understand what you mean when you suddenly say something like that.

The idea of catching them this early in the morning, instead of late at night on watch.

"Explain it to me. What have you got?"

Basically, I agree with Dr. Mikan. The culprit is probably a lone gunman, and the outsider is suspicious. However, ....., Fukaga-sensei is also well educated, so his ideas are not that common.

"..... What's going on?"

"It's easy to find a potential murderer if you think a little lower. It's like a locked-room murder. If you're going to do a locked-room murder without poisoning or a time device, there has to be a trick, right? There's only a limited number of people who can do it, and it's a lot easier than you think."

I'm too sleepy to think straight. I'm too sleepy to think straight."

(alt: "I'm okay with the entrustment, so I'll ask you to be a little more concise. I'm sleepy and I can't get my head around." ) "Okay. I mean, considering the level of security at Hakureiryō, it's almost like a locked room. It's difficult to get in and out. So it's very likely that the culprit is someone who can do it easily, right?"

Tomomi's explanation made Akiharu's nearly frozen brain work harder to collect his thoughts.

The person who can get into Hakuryōryō is the culprit.

But it's like, "But I don't think that teacher has any vendor relationships. ...."

(alt: But that is, "But that teacher doesn't have a relationship with the trader who goes in and out ..." ) "Yes, so that's your idea."

Tomomi's mouth twitched meaningfully as she said this.

I don't understand more and more.

I mean, I've never even heard of Mikan being a lady.

I'm sure you'll agree that I was raised well.

(alt: Well, if you say that you are good at growing up, you have no choice but to be convinced. )  
The way you look, the way you move, that's something you can't get to with just a little training.

However, there are other points that need to be addressed.

The most important thing is that Tomomi has some kind of conviction.

"..... You, what..."

(alt: "... What are you doing?" ) Shh, shh, shh. It's coming.

When she saw Tomomi shrinking behind the monument, Akiharu did the same, hiding his voice and wondering what was going on.

The Wings That Fly Over the Earth

It's a monument with eight large wings, so you can see through the gaps in the wings to the other side.

However, it was dark from the other side, so they wouldn't think they were being watched from here.

That's why Akiharu didn't hesitate to take a peek at it and found out what Tomomi meant by "the culprit".

I saw it.

The man, wearing what appeared to be a yama-buki uniform, ran toward the girls' dormitory and checked his surroundings.

It looked like he was making sure that no one was around.

But that's because you suspect he might be a suspicious person from the start, and if you didn't know anything about him, you'd probably just see him looking around curiously.

..... In other words. On a company level, we would never be foolish enough to make an enemy of Hakureiyo. But what if it's a part-timer who doesn't have the slightest bit of responsibility? Or, what if there was a person who wanted to sneak in to spy on us from the start?"

Even though I was sleepy and sluggish, I could understand.

It is much more likely that a part-time worker or employee of a company that already has access to Hakureiyo would be the one to commit the crime, rather than a high-risk intruder from the outside.

Because the adults of Baili Ling, including Shenan, are from the upper classes of society, they have not been able to think about the discourteous thoughts of those at the end of the line, or the planned actions to satisfy their personal interests.

..... So, that's where the image of the killer was a bit strange.

In the first place, a person who is doing something that will end his social life the moment he is caught, such as taking spy photos, has no reason to think about the company's profits.

There is no reason to think about personal destruction first.

It makes me feel better.

At the same time, I felt confident that the man I saw in my vision was the murderer.

In the meantime, the man walked slowly to the flowerbed by the sidewalk, ..... put his hand in his pocket and pulled out something.

Tomomi took a picture of this moment with a digital camera that she had been holding for some time.

Based on the continuous sound of the small shutter, it seems that I didn't miss my chance.

Tomomi then put the digital camera, which was small enough to fit in her hand, in her pocket and smiled.

"..... Let's go."

(alt: "... I'm going" ) With a few mumbled words, Tomomi sashayed over to the monument.

Akiharu jumped out of the way, following the agile movement that made him want to admire it.

I'm a little heavy from lack of sleep, but that doesn't mean I'm late for Tomomi.

The man in work clothes stood up in a panicked manner, as if he had noticed the footsteps.

But it's too late.

I saw with my own eyes the moment when he hid something with a small lens in his pocket. It is also stored in digital cameras.

There's no way I can get away with this from Tomomi, the dark lord.

It comes with a guarantee from the victim's representative.

Still, I'm the one in charge of physical labor, and sadly, I'm in the worst physical condition.

I want to collapse and go to sleep right now.

Now it's time to think.

What kind of pervert is the cause of this sleepy feeling I'm having? Akiharu looks at the face of the man who seems to be over 20 years old, driven by frustration, and thinks.

If I could just smash his face into a pulp and make him crawl, I'd sleep so much better.

And I was right.

I spent the morning in the infirmary and had a very healthy sleep.

It's a good thing that we have a lot of work to do.

So, in an effort to make up for my lack of success yesterday, I tried to sleepily work as a waiter in the cafeteria, but no one would take my place at the table in my area.

In addition, the rumor that she had pushed Selnia to the ground had spread through Mach, as Tomomi had found out earlier in the day, and she was now under even more scrutiny than yesterday.

Biting back a sigh, "Where did I go wrong in my life... .."

And that's when I started to think negatively about it.

Just like yesterday, Selnia showed up with a tall Chinese woman in tow.

Selnia took a seat at the table, looking over the menu in a disheveled manner, but she seemed to be in a bad mood, as if she was about to complain.

There is an aura about them that seems to bite you if you touch them.

I don't like the table setting.

Or, "Waiter, the sound of your heartbeat is deafening.

Or, "I don't care what it is, just let me hit you."

I'm sure you'll be able to find something that works for you. .... No, not the last one.

(alt: I think I'm going to say ... No, isn't there the last one? ) No matter how much you want to, you can't be that unpredictable. ....



(alt: No matter how much, there is no such thing as an unmanned person ... ) But, hey. It doesn't look like he's in a good mood, and the air is definitely tense.

The fact that Feng is holding the menu upside down and wandering around looking at his friend is good evidence of his suspicious behavior.

Still, being a customer and a new waiter, I poured the water into my glass as I was supposed to and bowed to end the conversation.

"..... Have you placed your order yet?"

Although a little awkwardness came out in his voice, Akiharu judged it to be safe.

I can't help but notice the wrinkles on Cernea's brow, but it's safe to say she didn't take it personally.

There was an uncomfortable silence for a few seconds, then Selnia's lips, which had been closed tightly, opened slightly and she said, "I hear you've caught that pervert.

He said something completely unrelated to the order.

I've gotten used to the suddenness of this drill.

So he stopped his waiter mode and released the tension in his back muscles.

"Well, you know. Most of the credit goes to Tomomi.

It seems that way, doesn't it? He's been bragging about it every break since morning. I can't help but overhear it.

I'm not sure if it's because she's so annoyed with Tomomi, or because she's so upset with me.

(alt: ) Well, I guess I can't help it considering the fact that I'm in a position to be messed with every time.

But if you're going to complain, please do it later.

I'm at work, so I'd rather just take the order first.

The first thing you need to do is to look at your eyes.

Just as I was about to leave, pretending that I had just remembered something appropriate to do, Selnia opened her mouth again.

"..... You're the one who actually caught the voyeur and brought him to justice, aren't you?"

".....? Uh, yeah, I guess."

Tomomi was only watching, so it would not be wrong to say so.

So I nodded, and Selnia turned away and said, "Then..."

He continued to stare in the wrong direction.

On my behalf, I'd like to dismiss last night's incident as an act of restraint on the part of an insolent criminal.

He said it more like he was talking to himself than to anyone else.

Is that .....? Maybe, just maybe, I said thank you? Because of now? In that way? I'm not sure if this is a good idea or not, but it's a good idea.

She smiled a wry smile and nodded her head.

..... That's what it seems to be.

I don't know how clumsy or insincere you have to be to say something like that, but ..... for some reason, I don't feel bad about it.

(alt: I'm wondering how clumsy and obedient it would be to say that, but ... I don't think it's bad for some reason. ) So Akiharu responded to Cernea with a smile.

Instantly, Selnia stood up, almost knocking over her chair, and said, "I'm not happy! Let's go, Miss Feng!"

He shouted in a furious tone and walked away from the cafeteria.

In the event that you have any questions regarding where by and how to use the site, you can contact us at .....

(alt: Otori, who had eaten the leftovers, hurriedly stood up, bowed in the autumn, and hurriedly chased Selnia out of the dining room. ) In the event that you've got a lot of money, you'll be able to use it to buy a lot of things.

(alt: Akiharu, who was left behind, or seemed to have hit and run, looked in the direction in which the two disappeared, and said, "..... I couldn't get the order again." ) He muttered and laughed.

Well, it's interesting for what it is, and I'm glad I got to see something good.

A waiter's job is something that will happen tomorrow and the day after that.

And we'll see Selnia again tomorrow and the day after.

There's nothing to rush, so just take your time and make steady progress.

For the time being, Akiharu decided to start by clearing away the table from which the guests had fled, so he grabbed a glass that no one had picked up and headed for the kitchen.

..... By the way.

Tomomi told me the truth after school. "I thought I was right with that guess, but there's no proof, right? And it's too much trouble to stake out the place, isn't it? So I called the house, threatened all the contractors who work at the White Mausoleum, and got a list of the people involved in the delivery. I asked the Saikyo staff to look into it, and found out that there was one person who had been charged with voyeurism in the past, which is a misdemeanor. When I inquired with the company and checked the shift schedule, I found out that the person was a member of this morning's delivery staff, so I decided to get up early and catch him, thinking that he would probably do it. I'm glad it worked out. I had a lot of fun, you know?

I'm not sure what that means.

(alt: — It seems to be that. ) ..... Lesson learned.

I don't want Tomomi to be my enemy or my friend.

In the sense that it made me think so again, it may indeed have been a good learning experience .....