

Oh no,, I've failed again.

"Eigai, ah, that's too bad"

I almost made it to earlier."

"..... つ, !!"

(alt: ".....!") "No, what exactly am I missing?"

I didn't have blueberry jam in my yogurt this morning, did I?

"Oh, my God, that's terrible! You're out of blueberries."

Also, I don't think I've had enough contact with my dog at my parents' house lately.

(alt: "And recently, I don't seem to have enough contact with my dog at my parents' house ...")

You must be starving for love. I am so sorry for your loss.

(alt: "I'm hungry for love ... I'm sorry for the inconvenience.") "..... あっ..... !?"

But I think I'm getting the hang of it!"

Well, that's great I'll have to work on that."

"....., っん !!"

(alt: "....., Hmm!") "Hmmm..... Let's see who can get it first."

Yeah, no hard feelings no matter who wins, right?

No, it's not going to work out that way for either of you. The last one to laugh will be me.

(alt: "No, that's not true for both of you. The last person to laugh is this me!")

"..... っ!

The girls, with elegant smiles on their lips, talk about their victories and each other's achievements: "No, you guys are still in the middle of an ongoing competition, right?

While poking his head in to the conversations that were coming in, Akiharu Hino was gazing blankly at the ground.

Or rather, the overly chatty duo there.

At any rate, it has nothing to do with blueberries or love.

Ponytail, who joined the conversation as if she were a star performer, said, "If you want to win, you have to jump.

The child who is silently jumping by herself looks rather pathetic.

Well, from a different perspective, the idyllic view of the grounds may be a bit therapeutic.

After all, you may not see these young ladies in your life again, as they are all trying their hand at a bread-eating contest while shouting and cheering.

But, well, it's a peaceful thing. Someone should teach them the word 'chi'."

Then you tell me.

I was immediately scolded by the other side when I tried to hold back a sigh of relief and made a useless comment.

Even during an event like the gymnastics festival that puts you in a different state of mind than usual, there are very few girls who can stand by Akiharu, who is so intimidated by the ladies in the upper school that it's almost mind-boggling.

If you are in the same red group, and if you have to deal with someone who is talking down to you like this, there will only be one other person left.

Selnia is a blonde driller with a special, rather unbelievable vertical haircut.

Today, I'm dressed in gym clothes and bloomers, which is far from modern, but the other students are dressed the same way, so I'm not the only one standing out.

Akiharu was rather buoyant due to her long run fashion, like a cheerleader, and yet she was feeling a little down, so I responded with a sigh.

I don't want to, or rather, I can't do it. You should do it, since you're the one who's doing all the year's leading stuff. Well, it doesn't seem to make sense to stir things up a bit.

(alt: "I don't like it, I can't say it. You can do it, because you're doing something like a representative of the year Well, it doesn't seem to make sense to fan it a little.") I said this without sarcasm, and Selnia seemed to understand, her lips curling in frustration, but she did not say anything back.

It was the first time for the ladies to participate in a bread-eating contest, and so far, zero of them made it to the finish line safely.

After repeated unsuccessful attempts to pick up a piece of bread in their mouths, they finally accidentally dropped it on the ground and had no choice but to pick it up with their hands and carry it to the goal.

Although Selnia lost to Tomomi's black team in the 400-meter relay race a few weeks ago, the red team was so excited that they said, "Let's all do our best!"

The first part was good, but the second part was not so good.

After all the excitement I've been babbling about, this is just the worst thing I've ever seen.

It was not very high, and the hanging items were croissants and paninis, not thick ones like cobbler buns, so it should be easy to take them off if you bite into them properly, but it seemed difficult for the ladies with blushed faces to do so.

I think the morale of the red team was considerably high. But it seems that getting motivated and forgetting the sense of shame are two different things.

(alt: I think the morale of the red group was quite high, but ... I think it's a different story if you motivate yourself and forget about shame.) A girl's heart is a difficult thing.

The people who are doing this seem to be having a good time, but it's a bit of a slow process. The big ball rolling was terrible.

..... We have no choice. It was the first time the middle school students had ever done anything like that!

(alt: "... There's no way I can do it. It was the first time for middle school kids to do that!") Well, there is usually no such thing as a big ball rolling scene. The noise and excitement was quite amusing to watch. It's just a pity that it took so much time and we didn't take the top prize.

I can't help but think that this is a terrible trend.

The only saving grace of being more of a bread-picking race than a bread-eating race is that it doesn't score any points, so we'll just have to keep doing what we're doing."

..... That's not all. At the very least, the fact that no student abstained in the red group is a positive factor.

(alt: "... That's not all. At least, the fact that there are no students abstaining in the red group is a positive factor.") "Oh,, that's one way to look at it."

Indeed, with such an ugly display, it is not surprising that the second-place finishers and below would be reluctant to abstain for any reason.

In fact, there were a few students in the blue and white groups who abstained from the competition.

Even though she looked so shy, she was participating in the event.

(alt: Even though I'm so embarrassed, I'm still participating.) I see. So it is safe to assume that they are maintaining a high level of motivation.

Akiharu folded his arms in admiration at the fact that Selnia, who is known for her headlong rush and drill circles, had managed to notice this, and said, "Something is different today.

Of course. I am always a special person, but when it comes to a match against Saikei-san, I will give my all without reserve.

He says such things with burning eyes.

The confrontation with Tomomi was special for Selnia.

Moreover, they had just lost in a direct competition, not to mention a relay, and their spirits were still much higher than the other students.

Sensing this, Akiharu looks at the ground again and thinks sincerely.

It's a waste.

If this event had been a tug-of-war where unity and motivation could have changed the outcome at any time, the results would have been better.

In reality, however, the colorful events are not so lucky, even though it was decided in the program.

I wanted to sigh, but Selnia, who was standing next to me, smiled wryly and folded her arms across her chest.

With the utmost restraint, Akiharu prevented his eyes from straying to the chest, and looked back at the blue eyes that were looking at him with a sideways glance.

I don't mind. Even if the current is a little slow, we are still competitive on our own strength. If I perform well in the next and last event of the morning, the scavenger hunt, my morale will soar again!

Well, yes. The difference in points is not fatal yet, and the motivation of others can be improved if one of the standouts works hard.

Yes, I'm sure of it!

(alt: "Yes, there is no mistake!") She seems to be thinking a lot more than I thought, and I've changed my mind about Selnia. "..... By the way, what's a scavenger hunt? I rarely borrow things from other people, so I may not be able to grasp the gist of it.

You're so full of confidence, but you don't know what you're talking about!

It's impossible to know what to expect when the program doesn't give you the details," he says. Still, I tried to imagine it, but isn't this an event where you borrow someone's belongings and then compete for a valuation?"

Not at all! What's with that appraiser group?

..... Cancel the recognition overlay.

A drill is still a drill, no matter how you slice it.

Looking at the field, we wondered if the Red Team would really be in such a good mood as they entered the final round of the bread-eating contest.

Seeing the four players lined up in a row, Akiharu said in a small voice, "..... Oh!

The first time I saw him, he muttered to himself, "I've never seen anything like this before.

The shortness of her height, which can be easily recognized at a glance, is without a doubt Ms. Sakurazawa's senior.

..... Just having one senior makes the world seem strange, doesn't it?"

What are you saying that doesn't make any sense? Mr. Sakurazawa is going to run from now on, so please support him!

Ai yo. but it's"

Akiharu couldn't help but frown at the sight of Minna standing at the starting line with an anxious look on her face.

It's a casual event, and since the results so far have been so bad, it should be easy to take it on, so why does the minimalist senior look so serious: "Look, they're starting!

When Akiharu came to his senses after being tapped on the shoulder by Selnia, he found that everyone had already started running, with only Momina lagging behind.

Watching her blushing face as she waved her thin, short arms and legs around with all her might made me feel like a father visiting his child's athletic meet.

Can we consider this a kind of healing effect?

But it's not just about being healed.

In addition to my small frame, I have had a heart defect until a few years ago, and I am not very good at exercising.

They are already breathing hard due to their disjointed forms, but it is still heartwarming to see them looking forward without turning their heads.

And now - they are side by side with those who were struggling to suck a piece of bread.

Okay, let's start here.

If you can get the bread quickly here, even the slow-footed Minna should be able to get a shot at first place.! Go, Sapa!

(alt: If you can get the bread quickly here, you should be able to aim for the first place enough even if you are slow. "Do your best, first party —") Akiharu tried to cheer loudly, hoping to be of help even a little, but he stiffened.

Mina opens her mouth wide to take a piece of bread in her mouth, and jumps up and down on the spot as if she were bouncing on the spot.

..... but I can't reach it.

The distance between the position of the mouth when it reaches the highest point of the jump and the hanging bread is a hopeless dozen centimeters.

I wonder if the serious look on my senior's face before the start was because he thought this could happen:! What a tragic

Still, if you want to drop them on the ground like the other girls, there are ways to do it.

The mouth is not high enough, but if you jump with the intention of head-butting it, you should be able to reach it just in time, so just drop it.

It's what the other students are doing anyway.

Well, there is a difference between intentional and accidental, but it cannot be helped as long as the corrective action is completely blocked.

But, perhaps unaware of the method, Minna continues to jump as hard as she can.

I try to stretch my neck as much as I can and flap my hands a little, but unfortunately it doesn't make any sense, and in fact, it has the opposite effect.

It's a bit chilling to watch, because the flying posture is also broken.

In the meantime, the other members of the team picked up the fallen bread with their hands, and reached the goal at a very fast pace.

In the end, there was only one person left, Mina, and she said, "..... Hey, Hino Akiharu. Do something!

..... Yes, that's right. We've got to do something."

After being pushed by Selnia, Akiharu was finally able to realize his options.

It is very bad if we leave it as it is.

I am not talking about the morale of the red team, but rather the melancholy scene of the festive mood of the gymnastic festival completely sinking.

The face of the senior, who was around ten years old, appeared to have bright red cheeks and teary eyes.

It's a tough picture to look at, even if you just keep on jumping that doesn't reach you, but on the day she crouches down and cries, you're going to be up all night and not be able to sleep.

With time on the clock, Akiharu quickly approached the course from the cheering section and turned his attention to Fukayoshi, who was waiting beside the starting line with a pistol in his hand.

The teacher in the maid's outfit noticed us immediately and nodded her head, seemingly realizing our intentions at once.

While the rest of the field was subtly buzzing with disqualified goals, Akiharu stepped over the silk rope separating the cheering section and the competition field, and quickly approached them, who were still struggling with the bread.

The cheering crowd started whispering something to the intruder, but we ignored it all.

..... or, "The thugs are at!"

Or, "Mr. Sakurazawa was attacked!"

What does that mean, God damn it! Quickly walking over to Minami's side, Akiharu stands behind the little senior who is looking up at the pan, eyes moistening without noticing him, and whispers to her as if to whisper to her that she is about to jump for the umpteenth time.

"..... Nice guts, but a little stop, sir."

(alt: "... Nice guts, but a little stop, senior") "Huh, huh! Why are you... why are you... .."

All right, hold it right there.

Miminas breath was still lightly bouncing as she tried to turn around in surprise, but Akiharu was quicker than that and crouched down on the spot as if on his knees, and said, "Yo

I put my arms around her waist from behind and held her tightly between my legs.

"Yikes! What are you doing?

What do you mean, help? You're not going to get it, right?

After giving Minna, who still seemed to be confused, some attention, Akiharu stood up on his feet and legs with all his energy.

The other person was the size of an elementary school student, but still weighed several tens of kilograms, so I carefully lifted him up and said, "..... is so light. How much do you weigh?

"Whoa, you can't ask a girl that!"

I didn't mean to say it was heavy, but I was angry.

Hmmm, the female mind is difficult.

Compared to the experience of running around on the riverbank carrying a portable shrine in an obedience class, it was a piece of cake to lift up Minna.

Perhaps he could have lifted it up with his hands supporting the sides, as if he were a father giving a high lift to a kindergarten-aged child.

But we can't be impressed by the lightness of surprise forever, so Akiharu looked up at Minami and said, "Here, take it in your mouth."

"Uhhhh,, but"

"Don't worry, the others will all be disqualified. It's a little late for that."

At this point, Minami, who had been blushing and looking at me anxiously, finally looked forward and took a bite of the croissant that was hanging right in front of her face, using her tiny mouth as best she could.



After confirming this, he slowly lowers his body to the ground, releases his arms, and lets out a puff of air.

Good. Good luck with the finish line. Be careful not to drop the bread, and be careful not to fall.

"Ugh, mmm~! Mnh-mnh-mnh!"

"....., because I have no idea what you're talking about."

(alt: "... No, I don't know what you're talking about.") Akiharu waved his hand to Minami, who was saying something without releasing the bread in her mouth, with a bitter smile, and quickly returned to the cheering section.

I was relieved to see Minna safely reach the finish line.

Good, the worst was averted.

I may have embarrassed you, but I'm proud of myself for being able to follow through.

Mission accomplished.

Yes, I will give you a compliment. I'm sure you're right., but can't you come up with a smarter solution? You're so shameless about hugging your seniors like that."

What? Wasn't that a pretty sight?"

I picked up a child who was having trouble removing a balloon that was stuck on a tree branch and helped him to pick it up with his own hands."

It should have been more like "I'm not a fan of this.

..... Funny, isn't it? As Akiharu twists his head, Selnia remains grumpy and says, "Well, that's okay.

I muttered to myself, "There was almost no movement in scores in the previous events, and this time all pairs were disqualified. This is, in a sense, a chance for us.

(alt: "There was almost no scoring movement in the previous event, and all groups were disqualified in this event ... This is a chance, in a sense.") Oh? What do you mean?"

I have an uncle who loves soccer, and he told me that scoring at the end of the first half and right after the start of the second half has a tremendous effect. That's why I'm on!"

Selnia's figure with flames in her eyes has a certain aura that makes us expect something.

My teammates, who had been watching us from afar, began to fold their hands and gawk at us.

But that is precisely why Akiharu tried to touch the safety pin in his right ear, and touched on a matter that he had to ask properly.

"So, do you understand what a scavenger hunt is?"

Of course, I'm totally disgusted!

"....., he's going around saying it like it's a big deal, and"

(alt: "..... I can say it openly") Sighing, Akiharu looked at the scoreboard.

Although there is still not that much difference in score, the black team is still a step ahead.

The red team is in second place, but the rest of the teams are in dumplings with only a few points separating them.

From this point on, we have to win and score points against difficult opponents, led by the black team.

I mean, has a lot of work ahead of it."

He muttered without telling anyone and then tightened his mouth.

The road was steep, but I had no intention of giving up or becoming discouraged.

Selnia is not the only one who wants to win.

"..... ㄥ?"

When I clenched my fists quietly, I felt as if someone was watching me.

I was wondering why I felt a buzzing sensation around my neck, and turned my head to look at Tomomi Saikei, who was watching us from afar.

The childhood friend, who is supposed to be the leader of the Black Group, gives me a wry smile while keeping her eyes fixed on me.

The fact that she was enjoying the situation she had seen so many times in the past sent a shiver down my spine.

Not to be outdone, Akiharu smiles back.

I wanted to win over that dependable but mean-spirited, caring but black-hearted childhood friend as much as I did.

I'm just saying.

..... So, all I have to do is take a piece of paper in an envelope with a subject written on it?

Ah. I don't know how much he knows about the rules, but basically, only what is here should be written. For example, eyeglasses or a ballpoint pen. For example, eyeglasses, a ballpoint pen, a friend, or someone who can play the piano.

(alt: "Oh. I don't know how well that chairman knows the rules, but basically only the things that are here should be written. For example, glasses or ballpoint pens. A friend or someone who can play the piano. ") There is also the pattern of people instead of things. Anyway, if we reach the goal together, that's all that matters.

(alt: "There is also a pattern of people, not things ... Anyway, if you go to the goal together, that's clear.") Seeing Selnia nodding her head in agreement, Akiharu breathes a sigh of relief.

Somehow, they seemed to have been able to get him to understand.

I just said, "You'll have to borrow something from someone.

(alt: Earlier, "Someone borrowed something from someone ...") The moment I said, "You ask me, the daughter of the Flameheart family, to act like a beggar?

I was so upset that I was immediately snapped at, so I was deeply moved by the experience.

Although Kaede gave a brief explanation over the air, it was slightly out of context, so Akiharu had to do it again. But I'm glad it all worked out.

(alt: For the time being, Kaede, the chairman of the board, gave a light explanation on the broadcast, but the content was subtly unclear, so Akiharu decided to give an explanation again. Was good.) But even so, I still feel a little uneasy.

What is worrisome, of course, is Selnia's confident expression in front of me, as if she is about to burst into laughter.

Why does this driller feel like he's already won just because he understands the competition?

The difficulty level changes depending on which envelope is taken, so there is a strong element of luck.

I wonder where that confidence comes from, and if I can analyze it, I think I might be able to win some kind of award or something.

Students who are going to participate in the scavenger hunt, please hurry up and gather in front of the float gate. Also, we were supposed to have a four-person race, but since you're getting hungry, we're going to have six at once. I'll leave the setting up of the envelopes and the arrangements to Ms. Kikan and her friends, so please don't worry, okay?

..... The president and secretary of the board of trustees is always broadcasting such un reassuring messages.

The question is, what kind of subject matter does Kaede, a genius in the art of surprising and disarming people, have in store for us?

I'm going to go now. I hope you will stay there and watch my brilliant performance while praying for the red team's victory!

Oh, hey, Selnia.

I quickly tried to stop him, but Drill, who was in battle mode, did not seem to hear me and continued on his way.

Watching her back, Akiharu became bored and scratched the back of his head "Oh, and one more thing, I have a business call for you.

Then the voice of the easygoing president came again.

If you are free, please gather next to the wakuwaku gate to help prepare for the scavenger hunt. ASAP.

"..... should have told them earlier if they wanted it to be urgent. Or did they forget to tell you and it became urgent as a result?"

Muttering, Akiharu rushed to the designated gate and approached the maid who was instructing the cheerleader-clad female students in the obedience course.

She is usually a good mentor in the cafeteria, and when she glanced over at me, she said, "Ah, just in time. We were short on staff."

"Huh,, and I'm what?"

Yes, please bring it in. The other five have already been carried out, so please follow them and put them on the side. The boys can carry them by themselves, can't they?"

And while saying so, he pointed to "Sole.

When Akiharu saw the, she felt a sensation similar to dizziness.

..... Oh, right, here.

Here's the "Sole"

Is the use of

I helped assemble it, but I never thought it would be used in such a place.

Come on, come on. We can't start the competition.

Being rushed, Akiharu nodded his head without effort.

I was so disgusted that I didn't want to work at all, but the senior maid's tone was also quite disgusted.

It is not only me who is in pain.

..... or rather, it is the players who will really suffer from now on.

With a sigh, Akiharu said, "Sole.

Press the "+" button to move the truck to the center of the truck.

It is probably because I am too heavy-hearted to move it so quickly even though it has casters.

I finally put them down so that they were about the same distance apart as the other five and looked up with a sense of relief. At about the same time, I heard a live performance of the Turkish March by a professional orchestra that had been called in on short notice for the occasion.

(alt: Finally, I put it at the same interval as the other five, and raised my face thinking that it was a good idea ... Almost at the same time, a Turkish march by a professional orchestra called for this day in a hurry. I heard the live performance of.) "Oh, no, I'll have to go back to the cheering section at"

I looked toward the gate in a panic, and saw the scavenger hunt competitors coming through the gate and onto the field.

It was already too late, and Akiharu gave up returning to the cheering section during the competition.

Since several other girls from the obedience department were also left behind, I decided to watch the athletes marching by aimlessly, as any flailing would only make me look bad.

..... but it's beautiful without any rehearsal.

(alt: "... But it's beautiful even though I haven't practiced the rehearsal.") The ladies' corps is as it should be.

The lineups are neat and orderly without being disorganized, yet without military-like austerity.

That's why Selnia, with her high spirits, stands out a bit and is very conspicuous.

The great thing about that drill is that it didn't seem like a bad thing; in fact, it made a positive impression.

While admiring Selnia's brave behavior, Akiharu noticed that there were other familiar faces in the line.

"Wow, Tomomi's going to be in it too?"

For the third time today, following the sprint race and the grade relay, the childhood friend was putting on a quiet air to match the students around her.

I am a professional in that area.

Although her fighting spirit should be no less than Selnia's, she is reserved, considering her character, and yet she whispers something with a smile to her fellow Black students.

I'm sure you'll say, "That sounds like fun.

(alt: I'm sure "it looks fun") Let's do our best!" and "Let's do our best!

They must be casually boosting morale by saying something like, "We're going to do this.

But, well, the lines were different, so it was unlikely to be a direct confrontation this time.

This makes Akiharu feel a little relieved.

This type of game is better suited to a brainy, black-hearted person than a boorish driller, which is not good for Selnia.

Two losses in a row might cause damage that will affect us in the future.

But even if you win, you may not get no damage.

Predicting what would happen in the future, Akiharu palms his hands together in his heart.

In the meantime, the competitors arrived at their positions, and the first runner moved forward on the signal of Fukaba, who was standing next to the starting line.

The orchestra switched to a somewhat faster tempo, and the first group of six runners started off with a bang.

Selnia is the one who stands out from the rest of the ladies, and she leads the rest of the ladies to the middle point where the envelopes are placed.

..... It doesn't really matter, but at times like this, you'd expect to find the envelopes on the ground or, at best, on a long conference table, but why does Baili Ling have one table for each of us with a beautifully carved antique? ... Anyway, Selnia arrives at the top of the table, takes a quick look around, and then, perhaps inspired by a flash of inspiration, jumps to the second desk from the right.

Then, with a flash of the paper knife that had been placed on top of the envelope as a weight, he opens it and begins to remove the subject from inside.

The other students had only just arrived at their desks and Selnia was completely on her own.

By the way, the first runner's list of borrowed items is all clothes, so please change into the borrowed clothes and finish the race, okay?

"....." I knew it would turn out that way.

Kaede's voice came over the speakers, and Akiharu shook his head in relief.

And as for the person who received the stupid order: Oh, he is tearing the paper in his hand in two.

The fact that he was trembling with his cheeks pulled back as far as they would go suggests that he may have been writing about something quite alephobic.

Well, I do sympathize with the players, including Selnia, but I was expecting this to happen.

In the center of the truck, Akiharu brought in and set up a simple fitting room - a personal changing room - with a round base covered with lace curtains.

The moment I was told to carry it, I immediately realized how it could be used in combination with a scavenger hunt, but it's even better when it's actually declared.

I feel sorry for the athletes and disappointed for the president.

Akiharu's shoulders slumped as he took a call, and he was startled by the sight that entered his vision.

Selnia, caught by surprise, is so angry that she remains motionless.

The other students were too frightened to open their envelopes, but walked out with them in hand.

"Oh, hey, Selnia! I don't know what it says, but just move!

(alt: "Hey, Selnia! I don't know what's written, but move anyway!") When Akiharu called out to her, she finally turned her head and said, "I know what's going on! I don't need to be told!

He yells out, and starts running with his teeth clenched tightly.

No, no matter how you think about it, that's just being stubborn.

Because I kept freezing and bouncing around.

She's as stubborn as ever, but her ability to switch gears quickly is one of Selnia's strengths. I'm not sure if it's safe to say that once they've started to move, it'll be fine, but I couldn't let my heart drop a beat.

(alt: Akibare couldn't stroke his chest, thinking that it would be okay once he started moving.)

I was as stunned as Selnia was earlier.

The reason for this is that the drill, which had just restarted, suddenly ran backwards on the course.

"What the...?"

..... As if by chance, he grabbed the arm of Fukagan, who was refilling his pistol with gunpowder.

With this action, Akiharu understands, while being surprised.

What is inside the envelope, and what is the theme of the scavenger hunt?

And of course, Fukayoshi, who was grabbed by the arm, seemed to sense it in an instant, and his expression changed drastically.

It may be an exaggeration, but that intelligent, cool beauty maid teacher with her eyes wide open and her mouth open and closed in a panicked manner should be a sight rarer than seeing the Northern Lights in Japan.! "Huh, Mr. Flameheart?"

"I'll take your complaints later, but for now, you're going to have to deal with this!"

I'm not sure what to expect, but I'm sure I'm going to be able to find a way to get a good deal on the newest addition to my family.

(alt: It seems that he is not good at it, but it is just a wording, and Selnia forcibly pulled his arm and took a deep strait to the assembly-type changing room — In other words, he came to this place.) If Mikanaka really resisted, he would have been able to prevent this from happening, but he just lets it happen, as if he thinks he can't interfere with the students who are competing so hard for personal reasons.

I think that in my head, I'm probably feeling a lot of resentment towards Kaede for creating this situation and the chaos that ensued. In front of Akiharu, who was aware of this sentiment and clasped his hands together, Selnia and Fukayoshi entered the changing room right next to her and violently closed the curtains.

(alt: Maybe, in my head, the chaotic situation and the grudge against Kaede who created this situation made me terrible. So Selnia and Fukaga went into the changing room next to them and closed the curtains roughly.) Apparently, the six envelopes all contained the same theme, and the other girls gathered in the locker room to grab the right maids.

All of the girls in the Education Department are cheerleaders, so they are all professional sisters who usually work in cafes, cafeterias, and various other places.

The maids in the company all had similar expressions of deep quiet and overly complicated feelings.

Because, if the students change into maid's clothes, it means: "Well, well, everyone is smoothly capturing the target and entering the fitting room, right? Almost all of them are in a group, so the speed of changing clothes may be the difference between the winner and the loser. And, look out, the second dressing room from the right, the curtains are not properly closed. And, you know, if you step off the pedestal and accidentally dive off, you'll have a lot of trouble, so please be careful, okay?"

As the President's heartwarming voice said, two by two we entered the six simple locker rooms, and as a result, a terrible situation ensued.

The curtains are almost peeking through the seams, sometimes you can see bare feet, and the ladies are accompanied by the yellow voices of the maids. What kind of late night show is this, where you can expect the most amazing happenings? Even if the curtains don't flutter, the silhouettes in the film are more than enough to stimulate the viewer. Naturally, Akiharu, who is in the vicinity of the locker room, is always thrilled.

I know I shouldn't look at them, but I can't help but be bothered by them, and to begin with, just being here seems to be attracting a lot of white eyes from people around me.

No, I'm not that girl. This is just a coincidence.! Wait, Mr. Flameheart, don't be so hasty.!

(alt: No, I'm not such a child, this is just a coincidence ...! "Please wait, Flame Heart, don't be impatient ...!") I'm not in a hurry, I'm just in a hurry. Come on, Dr. Kikkawa, hurry up and get it.

Do not try to undo the button! I'll do it myself."

"Damn, you're so hard to take off. Oh? What? - Unexpected lingerie.

I demand that you retract this unforgivable statement, even if you are a student. No, in the first place, please don't talk about inappropriate content in such a place.!

(alt: "It's an unforgivable remark even for students, I ask for withdrawal No, please do not say inappropriate content in such a place in the first place ...!") It was a very precious moment for me to hear that Fukayoshi say what he did.

She may be a little different from the iron-faced, but I can't believe that Fukagan, with her blank expression, icy gaze, and even with the healing effect of her maid's clothes, has such a hard image, yet she makes a voice like that.

And who could have imagined such a future, with only a lace curtain on the other side, in the middle of a change of clothes?

Anyway, the time, which is enough to thrill the hearts of adolescent men, passed as if melting away, while Akiharu remained motionless while feeling nervous and anxious. Somewhat later, she opened the curtains first, "— — It's over!

(alt: In any case, a certain amount of time passed to make the adolescent man's heart flutter, and during that time, Akiharu was throbbing and stuck ... Somehow, the curtain was opened first. , "— — It's over!") Selnia was using the leftmost locker room.

The drills, trying to get out through the open curtains, were instantly pulled back inside, and the curtains immediately closed noisily.

..... Let's see... What is it now? I think I just saw that fresh-footed thing. "What are you doing, Dr. Fukagan?

We'd like to ask you what you're doing here:! Flameheart, do you know what I look like? What do you mean?

He said, "Before you leave, give me the bloomers you're wearing. I don't want to be seen in such an indecent state, even in front of someone of the same sex, but there is a man of the opposite sex outside, even though he is my student."

You'll never know if you pull the hem of your gym clothes and stretch it out! Besides, I don't want someone else to wear what I was wearing!

I'd like to pass, but I'm afraid that's not going to be the case.!

(alt: "I would like to refrain from doing so, but I can't say that ...!") Such communication was leaked to the public.

If Selnia has already changed her clothes, that means that what I just saw was, right!

It was only a moment, and we couldn't even see the critical parts, but it was a moment when normally hidden parts of the body were revealed. It's precisely because she wears a maid's outfit with a long skirt everywhere she goes that she is so impressive.

(alt: It was only a moment, and I couldn't see the critical parts, but the parts that are usually hidden are so exposed ... I'm so impressed by the fact that I'm wearing a long skirt maid outfit everywhere. Is there a reason?) I am sure that today's horoscope, like Aiche's gym clothes during the race, will tell us that today is the day when we will see a side of ourselves that is usually hidden from view.

Hence, this must have been Hah!

But still, that drill.

Not only did she remove the maid's dress from Shinkan, but she also left it without anything to cover the bottom.

As Akiharu was thanking them for their reckless behavior, the curtains opened again.

"..... Oh."

(alt: "..... Oh") The sight of Selnia dashing out of the locker room was so fresh in Akiharu's eyes that she couldn't help but let out an audible gasp.

It is strange to see Selnia, whose default color is red and white, and who also likes to wear revealing clothes, wearing a long skirt with long sleeves.

In addition to that, she was dressed in a calm indigo-colored maid's uniform, so it was only natural that she attracted my attention.

..... but, well, there's nothing like a maid.

(alt: "... But well, the maid-san's character is zero.") Akiharu nodded his head in agreement with his own words.

The headpiece added to the drilled hair and the way she runs around with her hair swinging, she has lost all of the warmth and friendliness that one might expect from a maid.

I don't know if it's because I put it on in a hurry or because I was running, but it's a bit worn out.

(alt: I'm a little out of shape, maybe because I'm wearing it in a hurry or because I'm running.)

If people who like maids see this, they will say, "Give us back our dream!"

Selnia crossed the finish line in a blink of an eye, running with tears in her eyes.

Then, at last, the cheers came from the cheering section.

The voices were not a murmur of confusion, but honest praise for the winners.

And when Selnia stopped and bowed with her hair flowing down her back, the rest of the group said, "You look nice.

The "Brilliant."

The voice of "I'm not a good person," can be heard.

It may seem a little overdone, but the effect is outstanding.

I'm sure she's charismatic, after all, that noble lady has charisma, Akiharu thought to himself.

(alt: For some reason, that aristocratic lady has charisma, and Akiharu was interested in it — The moment something moved at the edge of the field of vision, she responded sensitively and turned around vigorously.) The changing rooms are located right next to it.

From the half-open curtains, Fukahaya Haegusa slowly emerged, dressed in gym clothes and bloomers.

Seeing this up close, Akiharu couldn't help but want to say "bravo.

The picture is full of unexpected and destructive power because of the usually unexposed appearance.



Fukayoshi's cheeks are flushed and her lips are tightly sealed.

..... Honestly, I could work hard for two semesters on this alone, but there is so much more to do.

The maid's usually plain and rather plain clothes make her hidden beauty stand out, and it is the first time I have seen her bare arms and legs exposed.

Her usual resolute attitude is so impressive that even just the sight of her trying to make up for her embarrassment is enough to make me feel something.

The last player has also reached the finish line. It would be a shame to take time to change, so please line up in the order in which you arrived.

The broadcast of this event astonished him.

If the students have to change later, it naturally means that the maids who switched outfits will not be able to do so either.

After shaking her shoulders, she casts a stern glance at Kaede, who is on the air: but she still goes back to the side of the starting line soundly.

I used to think he was a worthless, no good person, but he did a good job this time around.

When Akiharu looked at Kaede with respect for the first time since she came to Hakuryo, the chancellor with a contrite smile grabbed the microphone with both hands and said, "Actually, we wanted to have a dress-up race after the second group, but unfortunately we couldn't because it would have taken too much time. So, from the second group onward, we will just have to carry the theme to the finish line, won't we?"

The eyes of the women, who had the painful experience of wearing gym clothes even though they were already adults, and the students, who had to run in their maid's uniforms after changing out of them, were concentrated on the broadcast seats.

But he is still smiling, which in a sense makes his insensitivity to his own pace quite impressive.

But still - and then Akiharu switches her mind and looks at the maids in gym uniforms who are returning to their positions, looking embarrassed.

I will probably never see such a spectacular view again, so I had better take a good look at it.

It's not as if I'm guilty. It's just a memory, you know? It's just a page of your precious student life, you know? While making such excuses to herself, Akiharu tightened her expression that might have been loose, and remembered the back view of Fukagan and Selnia in the maid's clothes, who were dressed in an impossible manner.

Wow! What, eh, Tomomi?"

When Akiharu came to his senses at the sound of a voice calling him, he found his childhood friend, Mr. Black-hearted, standing right in front of him.

Don't just stand there, come here for a minute! It's urgent!

"And, what? That's not what I meant. Suddenly,"

Before Akiharu could continue, he said, "Even if you say so, I'm not going to do it.

Tomomi's eyes narrowed, her left wrist was grabbed, and a controlled voice spun from her well-defined lips.

"..... If you don't want to be yelling at the top of your lungs why you've been looking so dumb..."

(alt: "... If you didn't want to yell out why you used to have a stupid face,") Let's go! I'll follow you wherever you go!"

I had no choice but to say so.

..... Damn it, that's why they are so black-hearted.

They hit people's weak points with great precision.

If you were to say such a thing, not only would the reputation of those around you suffer, but the people who are helping you with your work may also become your enemy at once.

There was no room for choice, and Akiharu started running with Tomomi holding her by the wrist.

Because it is a scavenger hunt, the competitors are scattered here and there in all directions.

However, it seems that everyone else has not yet found their own subject, leaving only Tomomi and myself as the only ones who have reached our goal.

As the ball easily crossed the goal line, Maple's voice came over the speakers.

The fourth group is the black group, and Sai-Kyo-san is in first place. By the way, the theme is "safety pin," and it's fine.

"Was that the theme?"

I thought it was "boys."

and "School Uniforms."

When Akiharu exclaimed, Tomomi tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Yes, that's right. I thought it was probably placed at the headquarters, but it was closer to where Akiharu was and it also has another effect, you know.

The mischievous voice made Akiharu frown, wondering what this guy was talking about,....., and then he immediately noticed it.

The fact that the drill lady at the top of the first place line, dressed in a maid's outfit, is glaring at me with such murderous intent that even my former enemies would not look at me that way. I understood that he was an unscrupulous person, but I never thought that he would be so inconsiderate.

"..... give me a break and"

(alt: "..... Please forgive me in that area") Selnia kept repeating the same thing over and over without hiding her displeasure, and Akiharu could only respond by munching on his sandwich while drooping.

The last event of the morning is now over and we are entering lunch time.

The chef of Hakuryo Ling's specialty sandwiches were served, and they decided to have lunch at their own place, but Akiharu kept complaining to Selnia.

Back in his gym clothes, Drill said, "It's not a bad idea to send salt to the enemy. But to take such an action when you are outnumbered is just foolishness. Do you understand?"

So says he's sorry.

(alt: "That's why ... I'm reflecting on ...") I don't see any sincerity in your words. Mr. Sakurazawa should have something to say to these poor people.

'Hey,? Uh, well, you know,, just because she's a pretty girl doesn't mean you should go right along with her.

If even Minna said such a thing, Akiharu could no longer refute it.

I don't want to get into a conversation about how I got swept away because I was immersed in the dreamlike atmosphere of a teacher in costume, so I can't say anything else I don't have to.

"You don't treat ladies well and you do embarrassing things in front of people like that"

While looking at Minami's cheeks turning red as she continued to blabber on, Akiharu deliberately decided to end this conversation and said, "But still.

He then made sure that Selnia's eyes were looking at him, and continued.

I'm not sure if it's a regular thing or not, but Tomomi's partner really motivates me. This time in particular, I think it's because of the bet?"

I don't mean to say that the fact that you are betting on doesn't have nothing to do with it. But it's a small thing. It was a start, but it's not such a big factor now.

Selnia's eyes turned in the direction of the fighter, and it seems that she succeeded in deceiving the others.

But this time, Akiharu was intrigued by her partner's words, so she tried to encourage him to go ahead.

What does that mean?

It's because you are right, it's Sai Kyung. I never want to lose to her, and it is only because I am competing against her that this bizarre gymnastic festival will be worth winning with all my might.

Oh,, that's right.

I don't know what it is, but it looks rather quiet, like a stone that has been placed in a fire, but has an unquenchable heat.

(alt: I don't know what it is, but it looks like a stone that was caught in the fire, and although it looks relatively quiet, it has an amount of heat that does not require any questions.) As Akiharu nodded his head in agreement, Selnia's gaze, which had once been removed, returned.

If that's the case, Akiharu Hino, I wish you were on a different team.

What? Why?"

I thought I was being useful to a certain extent," Akiharu protested.

There were some pathetic scenes, and I think there were times when they gave up points by sending salt to the enemy, but even so, they were doing a pretty good job.

You should know this by now, given your usual irreverent and unapologetic attitude. It would have been a good opportunity for you to show the vulgar people that you are not what you think you are."

"..... hee"

(alt: "..... Hmm") But if this is the way it has to be, it can't be helped. Even an inflexible horse will obey a rider who treats him well. By winning against the black team and the other teams, I will once again show them the difference between my position and theirs.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) Well, I don't know if I'm being looked at with such eagerness.

(alt: Well, even if you can see it with such enthusiasm.) It was right after he was called a "spoiled horse".

Akiharu let out a long breath and then slid over to Mina's side in a yankee-sitting position.

He gently patted her head in a comfortable position and said, "Listen, don't grow up like that, senior. Grow up straight and tall.

When I told her so, she puffed up her cheeks and said, "You're an adult now! You're old enough to get married, right?"

"..... or, by any stretch of the imagination, play or crime."

(alt: "... Yeah, no matter how you imagine it, it's just a choice between pretend play and crime ...") ugh."

Hey, folks! I've been thinking about what you said, and you were just making fun of me, weren't you?

"No, you're late!"

The lunch break was a little longer than usual.

By the time we finally finished, it was almost time for the afternoon events to begin.

After a not-so-relaxing lunch break, the gymnastics festival moved into the afternoon session.

In the first event of the afternoon, the ball game, each team put up a good fight, but the black team ended up with a convincing victory.

..... Well, it can't be helped, was the impression of Akiharu, who was cheering for the event.

While the other teams were just picking up and throwing, the black team moved strategically.

Most of the students carried the balls scattered on the ground to Aiche and Hedier, who were not moving, and Hedier, who received the balls, threw them into the basket one after another.

I'm talking about the possibility of winning against such a thing.

The second event was the 50-meter hurdles run.

Selnia and Shikikagami from the Red Team also participated in this competition, but even so, they were not able to match the Black Team.

Although Selnia showed impressive speed and leaping, Shikikagami was scattered, reaping and falling in the hurdles, and the black team, led by the agile Daichi, was still strong, consistently taking the top places.

Another miscalculation here was the unexpected strength of the Blue team.

Feng, who is tall and athletic, took first place, Pina, who is small but has the body of a wild animal, took first place, and Sanke also took first place, despite their handicaps.

The other students also did well, and the Blue team came out on top in this event.

"Wait, what's going on here? Who is conspiring against us to get third place in the overall results after everyone worked so hard? Was it you?"

"Okay, calm down, that's called shifting the blame in the adult world."

Is this what you call calm?

Although we could see Selnia's frustration and frustration in the real world, the situation was a little more difficult.

Next was a quiz to guess the brand name of the tea, which for some reason, the winner was decided without taking a single step.

I don't know what to think of that at a gymnastics festival, but either because we didn't have to move or because it suited the nature of the ladies, there were so many participants that few people made mistakes, and as a result, the scores were simply tossed around.

(alt: I wonder why it was at the athletic festival, but I wondered if it fits the nature of the young ladies because it doesn't move, and as a result of the large number of participants and few people making mistakes, the points were scattered regardless of where they won. It was just

over.) Finally, in the fourth event, it was Akiharu's turn to compete. "Why is it that so many of the events I compete in are colorful?

Looking at the ground being prepared by the maid corps and the other available students, he mutters to himself, "I'm not sure what I'm supposed to be doing.

(alt: While watching the ground where preparations are being made by the maid corps & non-athlete's free hands, muttering.) The fourth event is the steeplechase.

Well, aside from the jumping boxes and the balance beam, it is a little depressing to see the big truck tires and the shiny netting that looks like it has been woven with lots of gold thread.

I really want to be more like a youth, running, competing, sweating, and so on, but I can't do anything proper because the first clique race was dyed in Daikichi colors. Still, I intend to give it my all.

(alt: The truth is, it's more youthful, like running and competing to sweat, but I want to get excited like that ... Maybe because the first foot race was dyed in Daikichi color, I couldn't do anything decent. I don't know ... Still, I'm going to do my best.) As usual, there is a disadvantage in the education department, but it is not a problem except for a few students who are out of standard.

First, there was no way that the main competitors would be in the colorful steeplechase, and there were no aces such as Daichi and Feng.

As a matter of course, the two Arflam follower-servant duo did not participate, and there was no entry for Daikichi, which we had feared for some time.

There was only one person who was bothering him. Akiharu glanced sideways at the face of the girl who was in the same group as him.

(alt: There was only one annoying person ... Akiharu glanced at her face in the same group as herself.) Even though she wears the same gym uniform as the other girls in the upper division, she shines so brightly that everything from the material to the way she wears it looks different.

Her appearance and style are beyond perfection and have reached the realm of art, but her direction is glossy or lewd or something, she is overflowing with eroticism, but it is not at all vulgar, in fact, it feels noble.

..... Despite her appearance, Shikikagami Saori, a third-year senior in the upper secondary education course, was in the same row, but her family had actually fallen on hard times.

Just the sight of her made his heart beat faster, and he turned his head forward and took a slow, deep breath while maintaining his composure.

While Akiharu was telling herself to focus, focus, focus, the competition started.

The jumping and crawling obstacle race was interesting to watch, and the cheering was quite loud.

The girls from the Education Department were also trying their best to keep up with the students from the Cultivation Department, and it was quite a heated competition.

The event went on and on without incident, and before long, the turn came around to Akiharu's group.

A lot has happened, but I'm fully prepared for it.

Slowly arrive at the starting position as instructed by the maid who is acting as instructor.

Then, I shifted my gaze to Fukagan, who was standing next to the starting line.

It seems that she has completely recovered from the dress-up panic of the scavenger hunt, and has returned to her default expressionless style without a moment's pause.

As I was thinking with a mixture of admiration and sympathy, I saw Fukagan's arm silently lifted and the muzzle of his pistol pointed up into the sky.

Seeing this, Akiharu hurriedly readjusted his posture, and almost simultaneously with the next instantaneous burst of sound, he started running vigorously.

The first thing to do is to run a handicap distance that is 30 meters longer than that of the upper division students, and run across the starting line a few seconds behind them.

After quickly jumping over the first obstacle, a six-step springboard box, while still accelerating, we now have to pass over the track tires.

Although it was no big deal for Akiharu, and he was able to pass easily, some female students were hesitant to cross the street, and he succeeded in passing one of them first.

Since there are six people in a pair, there are only four people left in the race.

He ran through the average platform in a single bound, overtaking one runner, and then lined up with the next runner right after he got off.

When Akiharu looked at her sideways, she said, "C'mere!"

The driver's speed was so slow that he easily overtook the car.

..... I'm up in the rankings, but I'm not excited about this.

But I don't want to be depressed because I'm sitting in the gym.

There are still two more to go, and the last obstacle, net diving, remains.

There is no strategy that can be used to quickly get out of the water, as it is a simple setup of a large fishing net on top of a thin mat.

In addition, the school run has buttons and claws, so if you get caught in the net, you will lose a lot of time.

In other words, the only thing to do is to crawl forward steadily and carefully.

Even so, the difference in physical strength and the adaptive skills he had developed from taking so many strange classes on a regular basis enabled him to quickly overtake the other students.

Suppressing his impulse to go a little further, Akiharu is pushing forward and approaching the first-placed player who is waiting near the exit of the net, and says, "..... What? Oh?

The familiar, calm voice made Akiharu realize who the current top female student was.

I thought to myself, "No way, but there's no way I could mistake her irresistible voice," and I looked at her almost side by side to see her again and thought, "What the?"

But the moment I saw it, I heard a voice like a person forced to dive into a natto pool.

Shikikagami Saori was moving slowly, as if she was almost finished with the Internet.

But I don't know how it got caught, but the gym clothes were more than half rolled up, and the crumpled up thingy around the chest showed the white skin like fresh snow, so it was too dangerous to see the vital part just in time.

(alt: However, I wondered where and how it got caught in the gym clothes. The hem of the gym clothes was rolled up by more than half and the chest was crushed. It's too dangerous to see.)

What was going on underneath, then, was that somehow her bloomers had gotten caught in the net, exposing more than half of what was left of her fluttering black lace.

And since they are trying to do something about it, we can't keep our eyes off of them or on them.

..... It seems to me that you are inviting me to join you, but I am impure about it.
How do you get your hands caught in a net and end up like a prisoner?



Oh, my God, I'm in trouble. I seem to have fallen into a trap.

"No, I don't think there was any trap.?"

What's up? Hino-san, you've already caught up with us, haven't you?

Saori turns her face toward us in a slightly startled manner, and her clothes shift in various ways, raising the level of her promiscuity even further.

Moreover, it looks like this is a "Soco, Saori-san?"

Yes? What's wrong?"

"No, no, that, uh, underwear is?"

..... Well?"

Akiharu asks, unable to take his eyes off the crushed white peach-like object peeking out from his gym clothes.

..... Perhaps the dark object we saw earlier on our way in was this person's lost property?

The possibility is strong, but it's a mystery as to how the bra could get caught in such a way that it would be left behind.

I think my body is looking for a little more openness today.

"No, it's not about openness or anything like that!"

But it happens all the time, doesn't it?

"No, because if it's a regular thing, I might get arrested accidentally!

Oh, God, I can't do it anymore.

No matter how much I put into this person, it's not enough at all.

Seeking vocabulary.

Also, extreme patience.

Once through the net, a short run is all it takes to reach the finish line, but at the last minute, a trap appears that will make you not want to move.

Moreover, this trap is evolving on its own.

I really want to throw away everything, including races and athletic festivals, and just enjoy the blessings on the shelf in front of me.

It's because he is already a boy.

It's like having a thick steak grilled in front of you and served on a plate, cut into bite-size pieces, while you're still growing up and have been on vegetarian food for a month.

However, there was a sign that the girl who had just passed him was approaching right behind him. Akiharu made a hard decision, somehow quieting his whole body, which was screaming that it didn't want to move, and resumed creeping forward.

(alt: However, there was a sign that the girl student who had just pulled out was approaching to the back ... Akiharu made a tough decision, and made a fuss about not wanting to move.)

Oh my God, if it hadn't been so close, I would have stayed right there.! Or rather, I almost got stuck in a different sense! Akiharu immediately dashed through the net, and with tears of blood in his heart, he decided to finish the race - and then went off the course and ran the other way.

(alt: Ah, if the point difference was so wide, I would have stayed there ...! I mean, it seemed like I could get stuck in a slightly different sense! Akiharu immediately passed through the net and dashed, scoring a goal while shedding tears of blood in his heart — As it was, he went out to the side of the course and ran backwards.) I return to the net and quickly take off my long

run, receiving dubious glances from the girls who are leaving the net one after the other and heading for the finish line.

"Phew, I finally made it out of there. Oh?"

Finally, when Saori tried to get up from her prone position after leaving the net, Akiharu threw a long run at her as if he was throwing a towel at a boxer in the ring.

I went back just to be sure, but sure enough, it wasn't, it was even worse.

I'm not sure if it was the price of getting out, but I had completely removed my gym clothes, and I was able to get out of not only my bloomers, but also my dick. No good, I'm really regretting not having looked more closely at it.! While beating herself up for being too honest in her head, Akiharu looked away from Saori, whose eyes were too poisonous, and said, "For now, just put them on and close the front and finish.

(alt: Perhaps it was the price to get out of it, the gym clothes were completely taken off, and not only bloomers but also that No, I regret that I didn't look better.! To be honest, while hitting an octopus in his head, Akiharu turned his eyes away from Saori, who was too poisonous to his eyes, and said, "For now, wear it and close the front to reach the goal.") Well, thank you very much for your courtesy. I will be very grateful for your kindness.

She slowly stood up, pushing the sleeves through and buttoning the buttons with her slender fingers.

Then, to Akiharu, I bowed deeply.

I wanted to thank her for the opportunity to see her white skin through the cracks in her blouse.

Saori looks as if she is wearing nothing but a long run as she heads toward the finish line, which is a tremendous view in itself.

That senior student really has too many openings.

Akiharu gently sighs and returns to the goal herself.

I was relieved that no disqualification call was made and watched as the last pair finished their run, followed immediately by the sound of several pistols.

And then, the President's laid-back voice came over the speakers.

The obstacle race is now over. Next up is the tug-of-war by the students of the obedience course.

On the cue of the broadcast, Akiharu casually stands in line next to Saori.

Needless to say, the reason for this is not to observe the long run from close up but to say, "Ah, Saori-san, I've been looking forward to seeing you. This is what I'm wearing."

I was about to say, "Give it back," but then I stopped.

Yes, if I take it off now, I'm in trouble.

You have to retrieve the lost and found before you can wear it.

As I was pondering what to do about Akiharu's next turn, Saori lifted her arms and pulled her sleeves up to her face, her cheeks flushed for some reason.

Well, it's a man's smell, isn't it? It makes me a little nervous."

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

(alt: "... That's right ...") Yes, I like it. Can I borrow these clothes until the end of the gymnastics festival?"

"Uh, Okay, then, yes. Well, then, yes. Please, have it your way."

Thank you.

He again lowered his head, so Akiharu scratched his neck with his finger and said, "No, no, it's not that, it's just that you've shown me so many wonderful things, and this is the one.

I held back my inner self that was saying things like, "I'm not a good person, I'm not a good person.

Then, resisting the urge to leave, I hurried around to the gate where the students were gathered.

The tug-of-war between the two groups ended with an easy victory for the red team.

The main reasons were that Todoroki was too stupid to pay attention to his classmate's thighs rather than the tug-of-war, and Sanke were so impressed by Saori's long pants that they were forced to temporarily leave the group after she drew a nosebleed.

You never know how things will work out in the world.

The final match against the black team was expected to be a tough one, but thanks to the mysterious power of Shiki, the red team's proudly dodgy sister, we were able to win without any difficulty.

Well, that's how it is.

We were down to just one more event to go.

"Thirty points off, or, I'd say that's a good effort, but is it a little harsh"?

Looking at the big scoreboard on the edge of the field, Akiharu muttered to himself while playing with the safety pin in his right ear.

Incidentally, there was no one around, probably because I had no long run, so I was dressed in a red tee shirt and shorts, which made me look even more like a bad person.

For that reason, I felt that we might as well take a sightseeing fee in lieu of a consolation prize.

Although the point difference was somewhat wide, it was still within this level because Hedier, the Marder's Handmaiden, abstained from all the events in which she was entered.

Instead, they served as the hands and feet of Aiche, which was quite helpful since only a few of them participated in the event.

(alt: Instead, he became Aishe's hand and foot, and was active, but the number of participating events was small, so it was a great help.) I think they are doing a good job, without favoritism.

That's why I want to win somehow.

While Akiharu was quietly motivating himself, Kaede's voice was heard over the speakers, explaining the final event, the cavalry battle.

Since is the only place for students in the education program to team up, it is up to each student to decide how many people to team up with if there are more than two. Since only upper division students are allowed to ride, the key point is how many horses each team has!

The same explanation was given in the printout distributed in advance, and yet the President's commentary, which seemed to make him extremely happy, continued.

Basically, it is the jockey's headband that decides the winner. If it is taken away or comes off, the rider is disqualified, but tying a knot to prevent this is a no-no. Also, please note that if the rider falls off the horse or gets off the horse, he will be disqualified. Of course, be careful not to hurt yourself. You will be really scolded by Ms. Shikan, so please be really careful.

Yes, it was such a refreshingly defensive statement to hear.

If he's so afraid of "deep quiet," why doesn't he do it?

Just as Akiharu was thinking this, a shocking comment came over the speaker.

By the way, the team with the last horse will get 100 points! The other teams will not receive a single point, so this is a complete dead or alive game!

..... No, a hundred points. Even the last-place team could reverse the score.

(alt: "... No, 100 points. Even the lowest pair will reverse.") Akiharu felt exhausted by the score setting that destroyed all his hard work.

He may think that the game is one where an upset is possible in the final game, but doesn't he know that if he is not taken seriously, he will lose his temper?

I'm happy that I got a reversal, but this is just a little bit too much for me. I'm sure she's not thinking about anything.

(alt: I'm glad that the eyes of the reversal came out, but this is — "I wonder what Kaede-san is thinking. I'm not thinking about anything.") I know... is Tomomi? How long have you been there?

"Hmm, just now. But if you don't notice it, it's a sign that you haven't had enough training, Akiharu.

Tomomi's mischievous smile was so joyful that it was hard to believe she was in the middle of a competition.

Moreover, they seemed to be much more lively than usual to Akiharu.

Maybe it's actually fun.

He likes to compete, not only in individual battles, but also in group fights, and he can also manipulate the representatives of a team from the shadows, which is an assignment he is very eager to take on.

Well, she is still wearing her honor student skin, so she may not be able to make any spectacular moves, but since she is usually having a lot of reservations, this must have been a sufficient stress release for her.

But the fact that you seem to be having so much fun with and that the fighting spirit in your eyes has not waned at all since the beginning of the event suggests to me that it is not just because it is an event or because there is a bet or something.

"You're so full of enthusiasm because you're dealing with Selnia?"

"Hmm, what's in your heart?"

You are so lively when you are involved with that drill. Well, considering his personality, I can understand that, but it doesn't seem like that's all there is to it."

"..... Hmm, you're generally dull, but you're perceptive in unexpected ways."

(alt: "... Hmm, it's a dull habit overall, and it's surprisingly sharp.") Wow, I was deeply humiliated.

Does this black bastard really understand that what he just said is at the level of a real trial, not just a class trial?

You are only surviving without a lawsuit because of the kindness of a handful of people, right?

While Akiharu was thinking about this, Tomomi put her index finger on her lips and said, "..... Well, I guess it's okay to tell you if you're Akiharu. I think it's not fair if I don't expose you at least a little bit since you made me tell you dark stories from the past.

I have no idea what he meant, but he made an oddly interesting comment.

Is there a reason after all?

Yes, for very personal reasons. You know, Flameheart, you have good blood, good looks, good grades, graceful manners, you are a noblewoman, right? And on top of that, she's got that personality. She's not too good for it.

".....?"

Not understanding half of what Tomomi was saying, Akiharu looked at Tomomi with a frown. I understand that Selnia is a stunning young lady, but I don't see how that's connected. So I silently waited for the answer to come out of her mouth. Tomomi's eyes grew serious and darkened.

(alt: So when I waited silently for the answer to be spun from his own mouth ... Tomomi's eyes became more serious and deeper in color.) "I told you, didn't I? I came to Hakuryo with a certain amount of confidence after all the hard work and effort I put into it, you know? I thought there was no way I was going to be there, but there was this almost perfect person who seemed to have it all together.

Wait, who are you talking about?"

Flameheart in middle school. Sure, she was a little out of character, but that made her more human and more memorable. Do you know how I feel?

"Um,, that's disgusting, huh?"

It's similar, but it's different. I was angry, of course, but it was at myself for admiring her when there was someone in front of me that I didn't want to lose to.

(alt: "It's similar, but it's different Well, I'm angry, but I don't want to lose. For myself, who is longing for her even though there is a partner in front of me.") is getting harder and harder to talk about.

I have a lot of pride. I'm a successful girl who just happened to have come from my mother's second marriage to a wealthy man, but even without that option, I had enough confidence in myself to be successful. And yet, people didn't care about what I was, and I was so angry with them that I tried to be more perfect than all the other girls and met the real one at the Baili Ling, you know? There's no way I can lose."

..... you say so, but is it a matter of winning or losing?"

I know that's not the point. But even so, I don't want to lose. Now that I'm in high school, I understand a lot more than I did before, and that's the only reason I understand. I have my way of life, and Flameheart has hers, and that's why I can't help but be aware of it and fight against it. It's even more so now that things have become more complicated, you know?"

Then, for some reason, he winked at her, and Akiharu crossed her arms and groaned a little. I felt like I could understand it a little bit in the middle, but in the end I couldn't understand it again.

Is it my own fault, or is it Tomomi's fault for being so euphemistic in her habit of giving good explanations?

It seems that there is no doubt that she has a special animosity toward Selnia. or is hostility the wrong word? Maybe it is a better word for a relationship.

In Japanese, it's like a rivalry, in English, it's like a rivalry.

I heard a rumor, and lo and behold, I heard the voice of my rival.

He is clearly exasperated, and his shiny gold drill is about to start spinning at any moment.

Well, if you and the boss class of the enemy are having a conversation before an important final battle, you will probably get angry.

Akiharu immediately recognizes his predicament and quickly leaves Tomomi's side before any damage is done.

Thus, or rather, how should I put it?

Ahead of the big game, Selnia and Tomomi began to glare at each other.

The preliminaries, which were a typical exchange of arguments, ended as expected with a resounding victory for Tomomi.

..... Now that he and Selnia are alone, Akiharu is very uncomfortable.

Since he was seen talking with Tomomi, there is a big possibility that it will spread to us.

It's at times like this that we have to be the first to win, and do it before we are beaten, so we say, "You've been talking a lot, but do you really think you have a chance? We haven't even decided on our cavalry yet.

All I have to do is defeat every enemy that stands in my way and survive to the end!

.....

In a way, it's worse than just gut feelings.

I don't know, being forced to go along with the schemes of a childhood friend who is so black-hearted is one thing, but being able to see the vision of victory without even thinking about it is also pretty tough. However, Akihara doesn't have a good idea either.

(alt: I wonder, it's a shame that my hungry soul is associated with a terrible childhood friend's plot, but it's pretty tough to see only the vision of victory even though I haven't thought about anything ... There is no good idea.) Participants are supposed to meet in front of the wakuwaku gate on the east side of the building, and we will try to gather ideas there.

..... The problem is that only one first-year girl was nominated to stand for the strategy meeting immediately after the opening ceremony.

In other words, only two horses, including Selnia, can be built.

Well, there are six students in the red group, including Akiharu.

Even if two people play the role of the horse, it is only possible to make three horses at most, so it may be just right.

Trying to be positive, she went to the meeting place together with Hare, "..... what? Kida's down?

As I listened to the accident report with crackling eyes, Oka, the student who taught me, nodded his head with a tired look on his face.

She is the type of person who gets sick if she gets less than eight hours of sleep, so it was tough for her to stay up all night. She was trying her best, but just a few minutes ago, it was as if her batteries had run down.

(alt: "That child, he's the type who gets sick when he sleeps for eight hours, so it seems that he stayed up all night and it was tough. I was trying my best, but just like the battery ran out ...")
"..... Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fast asleep in the infirmary. So she's fine, but the horse race, you know..."

Oka glanced up at Selnia, who was looking away from him in a panic because she had a tense expression on her face.

There are now five students in the training course.

Fortunately or unfortunately, the cavalry race is not a registered event, so there is no need to report who is going to compete.

The only problem was that only two horses could be mounted.

Selnia is probably lost.

You can either keep your own horse on the ground, or you can be more flexible with the other horse and focus on team play.

I don't know, but I don't have to think about it.

(alt: — Well, but you don't have to think about that.) After muttering this in his mind, Akiharu asked Oka, who was fidgeting somewhat nervously, "Sorry, can you go get Shikikagami for a minute?"

What?" Oh, yeah, I got it.

Perhaps he saw this as a chance to get out of the office, so he readily accepted the offer.

He is the type of person who can make a wise decision and live a long life.

In contrast, Akiharu, who for some reason seems to be having a hard time living long, received a gift from Selnia in the form of a suspicious glare.

..... What do you think you're doing?

Don't you get it? Well, of course you should go to

"Well, you wanted to see me... What can I do for you?"

In response to Shikikagami's question, who had arrived without falling due to a simple miracle, Akiharu nodded and said, "You and I are going to ride him and form a cavalry team. So, you know, hang in there."

Yeah. Oh, yes! I'll do my best!

Hey, you people, what are you doing?

The response was a pleasant acknowledgement and an upsetting rebuttal at the same time.

It was an unpleasant duet, but it was an expected reaction, so Akiharu held his hands out in front of him and appealed to the audience to calm down.

Two underlings are unstable, and it must be hard for the young lady over there," he said. But you'll be fine, right?"

I am sure you are right. But it's not about whether you're okay or not.

"To win," huh? Shiki and I will follow up with you, so the point is how well you can use us.

It's tough for two people to ride a horse, but they are not well trained.

Moreover, physically, I am the most solid person in the Red Team's obedience course, so I should be the best when it comes to stability for the rider.

The Shikikagami behind him is tough and powerful, and unless he makes one of his best screw-ups, there is no one better.

In other words, this is a perfect formation.

..... if only for theoretical values.

Actually, Akiharu didn't think it would work out that well.

You're in high school now, you know that life can be tough, and you know that your enemies are powerful.

Tomomi will come out for sure. Tomomi is going to come out for sure, and the first horse is Daichi. This should be a sure thing.

The most burdensome role of the horse is at the front of the pack.

There is no reason not to use Daichi, with all of its physical capabilities, for training.

However, it is not.

He will be very tough, but that doesn't mean he can't win. We have the better horsemanship, and you have the better reach. The question is whether we can match their mobility.

"Are you trying to say that depends on my instructions?"

The only thing left to do is to make sure you don't get shaken off. If there are three horses, they have the arms to support you when the time comes, but with only two, all they have is a foothold. So, depending on the skill of the jockey, victory or defeat depends on what do you think, Selnia? Can you do it?

While saying so with all due respect, Akiharu was a bit nervous inwardly.

I've only done cavalry once in junior high school, so I don't really know that much about it.

There are no professional jockey warriors or those who do jockey warfare as part of their club activities, and as long as you say something appropriate on the spot, you win.

Therefore, it was good that Akiharu had only one thing to do.

In other words, it is about boosting the morale of the jockey.

Who are you talking to?

The voice that did not sound arrogant reached Akiharu's ears.

The eyes, which had been slightly shaken by the last-minute accident, were now looking straight at me.

I could feel a shiver go down my spine as I looked into his eyes, which had such a strong willpower.

Who do you think you are? Who do you think I am? I am the daughter of a proud English nobleman, skilled with both horses and people.!

Wow, Selnia, you look great! I don't know if I like it or not, but it's actually kind of cool!

(alt: "Wow, Mr. Selnia is cool! I don't know if it's cool or bad, but on the contrary, it's cool!")
You're definitely undermining me, aren't you?

When I was in the middle of a conversation with a natural screw-up with a twinkle in her eye, Selnia turned her blazing eyes to Akiharu and said, "I'm going to go. I don't care if you're a spoiled horse, I'm going to beat you and the others with my power!

He declared his intention to go into battle in high spirits.

Now, it's time for the final event! No matter how much you cry or laugh, this is the final event, and the winner will be decided without question!

While the root of all evil was making an announcement as if to say what he was going to say, Akiharu was looking at the status of the enemies.

Seven horses, including ourselves, came out.

The blue team consisted of only one rider and the others two each, but only Akiharu and the others were making a three-man team.

As expected, the black team has a jockey horse in which Tomomi is the jockey and Daichi is the horse.

The other is Saori's horseback riding. She probably doesn't think too much about it and just goes with the flow.

The blue group is only the cavalry with Sanke.

Although he has a numerical disadvantage, we can't be too careful since his jockey is Phoenix.

In the white team, there were two horseback riders, one consisting of only women and the other with only two men.

Only seven horses.

The number of players was high, but the members of the team did not look like they would be able to easily finish the fight.

"Hey, you commoners! I didn't give you any instructions!

I know! But we have to move first, or we're in trouble!

Then follow the blacks. Why don't you go the other way?

"Defeat the oncoming enemy, or you will be surrounded! That's why.

There was no time to explain in detail, so Akiharu just answered that and concentrated on running.

The basic rule of battle royale, not just cavalry warfare, is to destroy the strongest player first in a many-on-one battle.

In this light, Selnia's method of starting with Tomomi is correct.

But this is Hakuryo.

Tomomi should be the only one who has the guts to attack, and Hou should be the only one who knows how to fight because of her martial arts background.

The rest of the time, they must let the current take them where it will and passively try to defeat the enemy that the other horsemen are aiming for.

So, it's not a good idea to go after them out of the blue.

(alt: Therefore, it is not good to be targeted suddenly.) We may be surrounded by this flow.

And Akiharu had an idea who was suddenly aiming at them, and in fact, there was a horseman who was coming at them with a surging force.

"I've got you..." - "I've got you..." It's time to pay the piper!

Here comes the idiot!

Akiharu responds to Todoroki's cry, who is in the lead of the horses, while preparing his stance to attack.

Todoroki is reckless, and Daikichi is tall and has reach, as well as physical abilities that have reached the level of a metamorphosis.

This is not an easy enemy to defeat.

That is why we wanted to keep our distance from the other riders as early as possible.

The reason why Akiharu was able to predict this situation was because Todoroki was emitting a murderous intent that could be detected even from a distance.

And I can somehow understand why.

As expected, Todoroki was about to shed tears of blood as he said, "Why do I have to carry a man when it's a mixed cavalry battle? And what's more, what does it mean that Akki is carrying her tits? I'll finish that happy time even a second sooner.!"

"Shut up, you sexual harassment king, you pornographic asshole! You have no idea what it's like to be caught between a rock and a hard place!"

Immediately after a rather barren argument, the two horses come into contact with each other as if crossing paths.

Although Akiharu was undamaged, Selnia's body shook so much that she panicked and shifted her body position to regain her balance.

Are you okay?

I am not worried about it. but I think it's just as well that you're a wind festival. I almost lost the potholders.

(alt: "Don't worry ... But the stone is Kazamatsuri-san. I was about to be robbed of the headband.") At the sound of his regretful voice, Akiharu was relieved while turning his head to look at Todoroki's horses.

Daikichi, who was riding on the bike, had his arms outstretched wide and was posing with full-throated narcissism with one foot on Todoroki's shoulder.

Yes, that perverted narcissist.

Why didn't he fall down after being in that position?

I think it's a beautiful thing to see a knight fight. And it is sinful man's duty to pluck out the beautiful and leave it by his side. If that is the case, then it is also the natural order of things, or perhaps we should call it karma, that this Fusai Kouichiro is being targeted.

(alt: "Hmm ... The battle of the knights is beautiful. And it is the work of sinful people to pick up the beautiful things and put them on the side. It is also a natural providence that this wind festival lantern is aimed at. Or should it be called a cause ... ") "..... Hey, if we lose to someone who comes out with such a stupid poem, it would be 300 times more humiliating than losing to Tomomi."

(alt: "... Hey, if you lose to such a stupid Poem-like guy, you'll lose 300 times to Tomomi, you'll be humiliated.") But at that height, you can't reach the opponent's headband while dodging. I have to stand on his shoulder.

If you do that, it will fall down in two seconds. Damn, the countermeasure is"

I can't think of a single efficient way to deal with it, and it makes me want to lash my tongue out.

Even if we don't get hit directly by Daikichi, we will be surrounded and crushed.

"What do I do with and"

The sight of the moving horses appeared in Akiharu's eyes as he gritted his teeth.

From behind Daikichi, a horseman wearing a red padded headband slowly approaches.

This is an opportunity.

If you catch them off guard before they notice you, they can reach you just in time, no matter how high the headband is.

If this is the case, our job is to take the bait.

In order to avoid being detected by the cavalry approaching from behind, he glares at Todoroki and pretends to be wary, "Hey, Todoroki, I'm going to make a decision. "Hey, Todoroki, before we settle this, there's something I want to tell you.

I'm not sure what to say, but I'm not sure I want to hear it. Or is it that you want to enjoy the titty paradise by prolonging it even a little bit? You Eros!

Okay, I've got him.

But the Selnia on which I was riding began to emit a very black heat, so I didn't want to prolong this hand.

..... But the game will be decided soon.

The long run that I used to wear, you know that Shikikagami's sister, Saori-san, is wearing it now, right?

Of course, the destructive power of that was incredible. What was that?"

If you can overlook us here, I'm willing to give you the long run back.

"What the"

Then, the red team's cavalry horse sneaks up from behind. The moment when Akiharu thought that he was killed.

"Phew,, that's sweet!"

Daikichi, who should have been in a desperate situation, jumped from his horse to avoid the hand that was extended to Hachimaki.

As Akiharu watches in stunned amazement, Daikichi spins around with a stretch and twist as if to perform a moonsault, and lands brilliantly on his horse.

He also took the red rider's headband, which had been swung out of his hands, as if to scoop it up.

..... No, that's absurd.

It's doubtful that even a hero in a sentai movie would be able to do such a thing, but would anyone try to pull off such a stunt without a real stunt?

Akiharu shuddered and gasped at the power of Daikichi's metamorphosis, which exceeded all expectations.

This may be a bit of a problem.

I want to believe that Selnia is a capable jockey, but that pervert easily overturns my common sense.

And Roar's stupidity adds to the distortion of common sense.

The thought that perhaps an enemy far more troublesome and powerful than Tomomi is watching her passed through her mind, and Akiharu broke out in a cold sweat. If you do that, you will be disqualified, disqualified. That cavalry horse is out.

..... The air was so cold that cold sweats were freezing.

Daikichi, holding a rose that he had retrieved from somewhere close to his mouth, said, "Well, true art is something that cannot be recognized at any time in history. However, even if it is suppressed, it will remain in people's memories, and one day they will understand it. (alt: Meanwhile, Daikichi brought the rose flower taken out from somewhere close to his mouth and said, "Hmm ... true art is something that is never recognized in the world. However, people are trying to suppress it. It remains in my memory, and one day it will be understood ... ") He was enraptured, and in a forlorn tone of voice, he said such nonsense.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea to have a new horse, but I'd like to see a new horse. As for the form of the game, it was a tie.

(alt: "Well, it's the horse of Akagumi who was disqualified after Kazamatsuri's horse was disqualified, but that is also disqualified. As a form, it is a trade-off. ") The report of Kaede's pace made the atmosphere even more blank, and Akiharu was stuck and had nowhere to go with his tension, "You can never be too careful, can you?

".....?"

(alt: 「 ? 」) Suddenly, I heard a lascivious voice from behind me.

With his spine wrinkled, Akiharu made a sudden change and said, "Hey, Akiharu Hino? "Hyahhh!"

In his voice, he realizes that he has failed.

Because of their sudden movement, Selnia and Shikikagami were unable to catch up with us.

Although she managed to keep her horse from collapsing, Selnia was leaning forward and clinging to Akiharu's head, and her legs were so close to Shikikagami's that they almost got entangled.

Normally, this would be a happy situation, but that cannot be said in this case.

Because, in the view of Akiharu, who was clenching her teeth and trying not to break her posture any further, "I'm going to Saori-san"!

"Oh, is that you?"

Saori, wearing a school uniform that she had left unused, responded with a wide smile, "It's a little awkward to finish off my precious sister and the gentleman to whom I am indebted with my own hands, but competition is ruthless.

Akiharu could do nothing about the slowly approaching horses.

If we make a bad move now, Selnia will fall.

Damn, no way, no way.

I had not anticipated that there would be more unexpected foreshadowing than the duo of Daikichi and Todoroki.

She was completely unmarked, played by Hahori, and couldn't make a move even though she was right in front of me.

Saori reached for Selnia and gently brushed her messy hair with her other hand, as if to straighten it.

"....."

(alt: 「 」) (alt: 「 」) "....."

"..... あら?"

The leader of the black team lost his headband, so he is disqualified. What is this high rate of self-destruction? Everyone, let's be more determined, shall we?

Just as we all watched it fall to the ground, the president's voice came over the speaker, as if to say, "No, you can't do that.

..... I'm already feeling awkward.

I'm not at all happy that we're out of a pinch.

It makes me feel even more embarrassed that Saori is still smiling as she is being carried off by the cavalry.

"....., sis."

(alt: "... Oh, my sister ...") Shikikagami, who was standing behind me, was murmuring in a slightly tearful voice, as if it was painful for her to have witnessed such a careless act by her own relatives.

"....., they did that on purpose, for us!"

(alt: "... for us, on purpose, like that ...!") No, no, no, no, no, no, no. Absolutely not.

I'll do my best to make up for you, Sis.!

(alt: "I'll do my best until my sister's part ...!") I don't care if you make such a firm resolution as if you were pledging at the graveside of a detective who died in the line of duty on your behalf.

That was definitely a regular, unbelievable level of inadvertence, no? I'm not talking about the clothes, but just the fact that the headband fell off.

What the hell are you doing?

I was startled by a dignified voice falling from overhead.

Yes, we are in the middle of the competition.

This is not the time to be preoccupied with the Dodi sisters.

While Akiharu was thinking about something stupid, Selnia seemed to be getting herself back on her feet, her hand firmly on his shoulder, her strength strong.

Because she is carried on her back, she cannot see Selnia's face.

But I can imagine what kind of expressions they have.

She is a simple girl, with eyes that have no hesitation in thinking only of defeating the enemy head-on, and a dignified expression on her face that would make even a goddess of war blur.

And this is despite the fact that these stupid things are happening one after the other.

Akiharu was so convinced of this that he couldn't help but smile.

Damn, I'm glad you're such a dependable husband."

Yes? What did you say?

No. So, let's go."

Yes, let's go for it!

"Yes, yes, let's go!"

After exchanging words of mutual confirmation, Akiharu ran toward the battlefield.

The two horsemen could not sit on their horses and often had to stabilize themselves on their knees, which caused fatigue to build up in their legs at an alarming rate.

Still, Selnia does not whine, but concentrates on the enemy that is coming at her and the one that is challenging her.

Three of the riders have disappeared so far, leaving only four riders.

With almost half the number of horses, defeating the enemy had become a very difficult task.

It is not a situation of two one-on-one pairs.

If Selnia challenges Ikki to a fight, she is sure to be interrupted.

Tomomi Saikei, who usually wore a black potholder on her forehead, would get angry at the sight of his thinly smiling face, and many times he would snatch the potholder from her side.

You should retreat a little, you understand that it would be unfashionable if someone else comes while you're dealing with Feng, right!

I know, I know! So, first of all, you have to take Feng-san.

Tomomi is reading me! First, let's look at the white team's, or possibly"

What's wrong?

Although she did not stop, Akiharu's movement became sluggish, and Selnia, who was riding her, seemed to lose her balance.

If he had been careless, I would have scolded him, but he seemed to be thinking about something, which made me hesitate.

I am one of them, but this man is also one of them.

There is no way I would say I was tired at this point in my career.

After a few long, long seconds of watching out for the approaching horses, "....., so that's the plan."

What is?

You're right, I'll beat Feng! I'll be a little flashy, but don't let me down!"

Selnia, without giving any explanation, took a deep breath and concentrated on her own words as Akiharu increased his speed.

The horseman's job is to run, the rider's job is to take.

Then all you have to do is to do what you have to do to the best of your ability.

As long as I believe in Akiharu and Sanae, two people who can bring me within reach of victory, I don't need to think about anything else.

Feng, who was relative to the White team's cavalry, noticed our approach and turned a calm eye toward us.

I know because I am a friend.

She does not like conflict, but when it comes to fighting, she is capable of taking decisive action without hesitation.

Knowing this, Selnia, being a friend, puts aside her naivete and approaches only to take the blue headband on his forehead.

When they were almost within arm's reach of each other, Akiharu's foot suddenly stopped. "Ouch!"

Selnia felt as if her body was being pulled forward, and she held Akiharu's head in one hand to prevent him from falling.

And it doesn't end there, it moves to the side.

Behind her, Sanae said, "Wow!?"

The next moment, Selnia frowns at the meaning of this action, and regains her position.

Almost unconsciously, Selnia reaches out for this golden opportunity.

He then succeeded in snatching the blue headband from the back of the defenseless Feng's head.

Cheers came from all over the field.

We don't have the luxury of having Selnia respond to that, and to begin with, why "Why did Feng-san do that?"

I was in a position to attack him, so he was fooled. Our futile move should have appeared to him as if another cavalryman was closing in on us.

The other, yes! The black horsemen!

There, the crowd cheered again.

When I turned around in a panic, I saw that the White team's horseman had also been hit in the back and Tomomi had taken his headband.

A firm voice from below reaches Selnia's stunned ears.

Tomomi must have been planning to match our moves and beat the White Team from the beginning. Both Hou and we were successfully played for tricks.

That's what I'm talking about.

Don't be dismayed. It's still a one-on-one fight.

As I muttered my frustration out loud, Akiharu followed up with words of support.

He is attentive to the needs of ordinary people, even though he is usually just a cocky commoner.

I thought to myself, "I wish she would always do that," but as soon as I saw Tomomi turn toward me in my vision, my thoughts immediately vanished from my mind.

Eyes meet eyes and gaze intersects.

Tomomi's mouth is still smiling.

But there is a clear wariness in his eyes.

It reminds me of this.

She had just arrived at Hakuryo.

While people around him whisper that he is a rising star, he does not get angry, nor does he shrink back in fear.

I saw her resolute demeanor, her easy-going smile, and the way she handled everything with ease.

So, Selnia thought again.

I will never be defeated by her.

..... Let's go!

(alt: "... I'm going!") "Understand!"

With a lively voice, he runs and approaches Tomomi's horse.

At about the same time, the other side began to move, and the attackers came at us from the left.

Tsk,!"

"Wow,, go around, and do"

The two men below were being urged to change direction, but there was nothing Selnia could do.

Although we were supposed to be more mobile with fewer players, our opponents were clearly faster, and we barely had time to react at all.

Of course, there is no doubt that this is because Kaoru Daichi, who is in the lead, has outstanding abilities.

But it should also be Tomomi's power that is directing them.

So Selnia bit her back teeth, knowing that she could not afford to lose.

I was born and raised as an aristocrat, as a superior human being.

I have accepted every effort as an obligation, and have polished myself.

And yet, to think that you could look up to such a classmate from an ordinary family, from an ordinary upbringing, and think that he's so amazing, is unforgivable! I know.

She understands that her clear expression and the ease with which she handles everything are the result of efforts that she never shows to others.

Because that's what Selnia has been doing all along.

I am not going to let Tomomi Saikei beat me.

No matter how great you think you are, or how much you may fear that you may not be able to compete with him, you must not harbor any feelings of longing for him.

I am a daughter of the Flameheart family, born and raised as an aristocrat, as aristocrats should be.

I was taught that if you don't continually prove you are good, people won't follow you.

That's why I'm going to beat her.

And now that she recognizes me, I can finally boast of being a full-fledged nobleman.

As such, she is nothing more than the daughter of the Flameheart family, with all the pretense and prestige that comes with it.

And - I have a special relationship with her childhood friend, who is now a commoner, a crude, commoner who is desperately working hard under me.

This is a very good opportunity.

It is the best situation ever.

Winning this game will give you a chance to be recognized by both of them, and that's something you'll never get again! I'm not going to let beat me!

Selnia tries to counterattack, dodging Tomomi's arm just in time to see her lose her balance and lose the use of both hands.

By the time manages to get back into position to release one hand, the opponent's horse has already moved to the side and is unable to attack.

This has been repeating itself ever since.

Perhaps because they had saved their horses' strength until it was one-on-one, their movements showed no sign of slowing down at all.

At this rate, it won't be long before there is a limit to what we can continue to avoid.

"Akiharu, can't you do something!"

Don't be absurd. I'm unbalanced, so my movements are limited.

Don't worry about me, do something! I can take care of myself!

To tell the truth, I am not sure that my body will be able to keep up with any more spectacular moves.

(alt: To tell the truth, it is highly possible that the body will not be able to keep up if it is moved more flashy.) We are on the very edge right now.

But if I can't win without doing so, I will try.

That is Selnia's way of life as a human member of the Flameheart family.

In the distance, Tomomi's horse again turns from blind spot to blind spot.

I bit my back teeth at the way he was playing with me, but still tried desperately to keep up with him, "Don't fall!"

"Yeah,, what the hell?"

The next moment, Selnia's body moves in a circle with such force that you would think she had been thrown out of the room, and Tomomi's face appears in front of her, revealing her surprise.

Thanks to this action, which really didn't consider the passengers, the opportunity was within reach.

Selnia, in her haste to avoid Tomomi's hand, leans to the right, counter-intuitively reaches out with her left hand for the black headband, and her vision goes wild.

"What, my feet are on?"

The two men who had been using the foothold as a foothold for the project had been forced to step off their hands, perhaps due to repeated overreach.

I managed to avoid falling because I was holding Akiharu's shoulder as if to hook it with my right hand, which was quite a close call.

But the crisis continues.

Tomomi's eyes lit up as she saw an opportunity in Selnia's perfectly unbalanced form, and she went for the headband again.

It is unavoidable.

Now, when all you can do is keep from falling, there is no way to escape the hand that is growing toward you.

Even if you try to shake them off, they will fall without fail.

In a desperate situation, we are stuck.

Selnia was still desperately looking for some way to win the game, and the moment had arrived.

"Oh, no, no, no!"

"Oh?"

"Ah!"

The shock of being hit by Sanae's voice, which was completely out of place in this situation, was like being hit by a body blow.

Selnia understands when she feels something squeezing tightly against her back.

At the last minute, Sanae, who had been miraculously holding her own, fell down and almost collapsed.

As a result, not only Selnia but also Akiharu was pushed and fell down.

Perhaps he was unable to hold his ground, or perhaps he decided there was no other way, but Akiharu Hino ran head first into the black team's horse and stopped his body from flowing by bumping his forehead against Kaoru Daichi, who was at the front of the pack.

This caused her opponent's horse to wobble, and when Tomomi lost her balance and lowered herself, Selnia made her final move.

It was the only place left.

In a split second, she made up her mind, forced herself up from Akiharu's back, and while falling forward, she reached out her right hand to Tomomi's headband and grabbed it.

"C'mon"

But, as it is, he falls off his horse.

It's a natural result of the impossible position and recklessness, but there's no hard feeling of hitting the ground, and I think to myself, "Abubu hey", how far are you going to go with this?

Serunia's smile overflows at the sound of his exasperated voice and the feel of Akiharu holding her as if she were a cushion.

I didn't have time to think about it at all, but I felt that somehow, even if I fell, they would help me.

Thank you very much. But first...

Gently withdrawing the arm that held her, Selnia stood up and raised her right hand high in the air.

He checks the black headband there, and then turns his attention to Tomomi.

As I smile at her complex expression of frustration, yet radiant and satisfied, the President's voice echoes through the speakers.



Well, well, well, it's a big turnaround! The Red Team won because they took the pachislot just before the horse fell off! The winner is the red team!

The excited voices of the audience brought a burst of cheers and applause.

As I was losing myself in the sound that was soothing to my tired body, Akiharu stood up and brushed off the dust from his pants and said, "..... But how reckless are you going to be? If you were not careful, you would have fallen off your head.

"Oh, you're not responsible for your words? I thought I said I would follow up?

No, well, I told you. Well, that's the drill. It was like they forced their way to victory.

(alt: "No, I said that Well, the stone is a drill. I felt like I was forced to twist it into a win.")

Selnia raised an eyebrow at Akiharu's words as he smiled with his mouth turned up.

Strangely, I don't feel any discomfort anymore.

However, there is something else I need to mention to the man on this occasion.

He put his hands on his hips, narrowed his eyes and glared at me, then said, "..... I know I keep telling you over and over again, but can you please stop treating people like they're excavators?"

Oh? Ah, sorry. It's out of habit, or maybe it's just the way you live. Give me a break."

No, I won't allow it. From now on, you must call me by my name, Selnia. That's an order.

"..... What? No, but..."

I'm going to call you Akiharu instead of you. As a reward for your hard work today.

Selnia smiled with the most beautiful smile.

We have come this far, so we have to admit it.

Perhaps, surely, these common people - Akiharu Hino is something special.

A different kind of special existence from Tomomi Saikei.

I'm not sure I understand what's so special about it, but I'll admit it:

(alt: I can't really understand what's special about it, but ... I'll admit it.) It is uncharacteristic of the Flameheart family to be afraid to admit it and not move forward.

He blatantly turned his gaze away from us and said, "Uh,"

or "O-....."

Selnia put her hand on her chest while looking at Akiharu, who was uttering words that made no sense at all.

For some time now, I have been suffering from an unpleasant sensation that something hazy has been clinging to me.

The closing ceremony was successfully completed, and the participants were filled with kindness. Thank you for your hard work today.

With these words, the meeting of the Education Department was dismissed.

After apologizing to Daichi for head-butting him, even though it was only an accident, and promising to hold a celebration party with Todoroki and the others, Akiharu headed for the flower garden located near the dormitory.

Tomomi and Selnia, who had already showered and changed, were there, making me feel somewhat uncomfortable.

I am ashamed of everything, not because I was fighting earlier, but because I feel as if I have done something adolescent-like with Selnia in the midst of the chaos.

Ah, I see, this is what I call youthful enthusiasm.

However, since this was the beginning of the project, I felt I had to give it a proper kick in the pants.

After coughing deliberately, Akiharu took out a ticket from an envelope that he had dropped by the Education Dormitory before coming here.

In the meantime, here are the results of the bet, and I think it's safe to say that the ticket will go to Selnia, right?"

When I asked Tomomi for confirmation, she smiled slightly and said, "Yes, that was the deal. It was a good match and I have no complaints.

I know, right? Then this belongs to you.

When I hand her the ticket, she takes one look at it and immediately looks up.

..... Don't you feel like you've finally got it?

This reaction seems to be mainly based on the match with Tomomi.

..... So, Autumn Sunshine. So, Akiharu, when did you guys say you were going? I have decided to go with you.

But I don't know. Look, Tomomi.

(alt: "Oh, that's it. — See, Tomomi.") Before answering Selnia's question, Akiharu presents an envelope to Tomomi.

After a reaction of tilting her head, Tomomi put her finger inside the envelope and took out what was inside, showing a rare expression of surprise.

Not only Tomomi, but also Selnia's eyes flashed when she saw what came out.

I feel like it was worth doing if they responded this well.

Akiharu's mouth was open in satisfaction, and he too was thinking, "That's it.

See the

Tri-Aqualand" from the envelope

Platinum Tickets for the

The ".....? What is this about?

"Take it. It's called the Medal of Valor."

No, it's not that, it's Why is the ticket still on?"

The questioning also adds to the sense of satisfaction.

Tomomi should have noticed it long ago, but she seems to be upset.

Otherwise, it would not be worthwhile for us to give a gift.

That's it. That's my ticket.

"..... は No?"

"..... What do you mean, is?"

I was impressed by such a good match, and I felt as if both sides were winners. So I gave my ticket to Tomomi and everything will be all right...? ... or?"

Akiharu, who had been in a good mood to explain the situation, noticed the air that was surrounding him and became more and more anxious.

..... Huh? Why are the two of you staring at me like I'm in pain? What's more, why is the air as cold as a deep quiet? It's one thing if Selnia was offended, but even Tomomi?

What is the reason for that look in your eyes when you see someone you judge to be in the lowest class of human beings? Akiharu looks at Tomomi and Selnia with ferret-like behavior, but neither of them change their attitude.

I'm disappointed in you. I never expected you to be such a hard to read person.

Yes, it's true. I have never seen such a terrible man in my life.

..... For some reason, she seemed very angry and then Selnia sighed deeply and said, "This is really ridiculous. Just void the bet already.

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

So, I will give this ticket to Sai-Kyo. I am sure there was a ticket that was sent from Atami's house, so I will use it.

I will accept without hesitation. I'm actually quite discouraged to go, but it would be foolish not to go after all this trouble.

"..... is totally...

The two's wary gazes once again hit Akiharu.

But we also want to say, "Wait a minute.

Something is wrong, something is too strange.

"Selnia, if you had the tickets, there would have been no point in competing in the first place."

When I asked her a simple, straightforward question that should have occurred to anyone, she looked at me with an even more awakened gaze.

Tomomi also said, "He's too dumbfounded to say anything."

And they both sighed at the same time.

"What? Why? Why are you acting like it's my fault? I need an explanation! Why do you guys wait! Don't leave! Explain before you leave!

"..... 全<....."

(alt: "..... not at all.....") "..... this, so that."

(alt: "..... Because this is ...") I appealed to them as they walked back to their dormitories, but they didn't even give me a glance back.

Having been left behind so completely, Akiharu stood stunned and muttered to no one in particular.

..... Huh?" Seriously, is it my fault?"

There was no one who could give me a satisfactory explanation for this situation, which I really don't understand at all.

Akiharu returned to the dormitory with weak steps, thinking that he would go home and talk to Daichi about it.