

"..... これは.....」

The former school is a nationally renowned, very young lady's school, Hakuryo Gakuin High School, located in the school building.

Akiharu Hino was frozen in a posture with his hands on the shoe box.

The first thing you look at is your shoe.

But it's not the shoes that are drawing attention, it's what's on top of them.

A white letterhead, folded in two, stands out even in the dimly lit shoe box.

If this is ".....," then it is

In my head, I'm like, "I bet you're right."

And the voice said, "No, no, no, no, no way, you've got to be kidding."

The two sides were in a heated exchange of voices, with each side refusing to yield to the other.

It's easy to see which is the correct answer.

Just reach down, pick up a piece of paper, and read what is written on it.

Even though she knows this, Akiharu cannot move.

I feel like I'm with the bomb squad.

I feel that if I make even the slightest mistake in dealing with the situation, everything will be blown to smithereens, and I will not be able to avoid touching it.

But it is no good to remain rigid.

It is still early, so few students are coming to school, but morning practice for club activities should be over by now.

I'm coming early to avoid being screamed at or knocked out by students who are still unfamiliar with me, but I can't just stand there for too long.

So, Akiharu decided to take the letter paper in her hand and opened it, "Oh? Akiharu, you came already?"

"Oh, wow, and Tomomi?"

I was so surprised that my heart almost jumped out of my mouth when he suddenly called out to me, but my hand moved so fast that I put the letter paper in the pocket of my morning coat.

I'm sorry about the crumpled response, but I can't worry about that at this point in time.

(alt: I'm sorry to hear that you've crumpled up, but at this point in time, I can't stop worrying about it.) Tomomi Saikei, a childhood friend, showed up at the entrance to the elevator.

If this bully, who is the number one bully in the first grade, sees you, you have no idea how he will try to twist things around.

Tomomi, who should not have known that Akiharu was thinking about such a thing, came up to him with a slightly doubtful look on her face and asked, "What's with that reaction? It was like bumping into a police officer in the middle of the night.

Yes, very close to the right answer.

However, since the person I met was not a state official but a black-hearted traumamaker, I think this is the right reaction even if he has no guilt in his heart.

If someone suddenly calls out to you when you didn't think anyone was there, you would normally be surprised. And it was Tomomi.

What do you mean, "I am"?

"Because you're not a morning person. What kind of miracle is it that you come at this hour?"

It was so when I was little, and Mikako, Tomomi's mother, mentioned something like that when I visited Tomomi's house recently, so it should be confirmed information.

So it's funny that you shouldn't be surprised that he arrives 20 minutes before school time. Yeah, that's a perfect argument.

(alt: So it's strange not to be surprised that he came twenty minutes before school time... yeah, that's a perfect excuse.) There is no room for doubt.

I wonder why that black-hearted person is looking at me as if he is trying to gauge my intentions. I'm sure I'm not doing anything wrong, but I'm not.

(alt: Even so, why is that black-hearted person looking at me with eyes that seem to gauge my intentions.....even though I shouldn't have done anything strange.) As usual, the ever-cautious childhood friend glanced up at me while changing her shoes and said, "I'm on the day shift. The only work I have to do is to give orders, but I ask the teachers about their class schedules before the staff meeting, and I try to help them in advance.

"Wow. Sometimes I think you're early, but I didn't know you were doing that."

"Honors student," right? I don't really intend to score points with teachers, but if I don't keep this kind of behavior in mind on a regular basis, I'm afraid I'll fall behind. I've been doing this since middle school.

Tomomi laughs at the self-mockery, but Akiharu is rather impressed.

Even though the frequency of the day shift is only once a month, it is amazing that they continue to make such a modest effort.

As Akiharu was thinking so deeply about how even a cat's head can reach the level of respect when it's done thoroughly, Tomomi, who had just finished putting away her shoes, turned around and said, "Well then, I'm going to go now. If I'm seen alone with Akiharu, who is rumored to be involved in a scandal with a teacher, I don't know what she'll say."

(alt: If you're thorough with your cat's headwear, it'll reach the level of respect... Akiharu thought deeply that Tomomi, who had finished putting away her shoes, turned around and said, ``Well then, I'm going. I don't know what they would say if they saw me alone with Akiharu, who is rumored to be having a scandal with a teacher.") "Oh, no! You say that too?

This is not the time to talk about it. We haven't seen each other since yesterday.

I explained everything in my e-mail! And then the phone call!"

"Oh, that's happened to me before."

How can we let such a thing get away with it?

"Please help calm the rumors, Ms. Tomomi."

I don't know how many times you've told me, "I'm not a good person," you black-hearted bastard.

(alt: How many times have I been told this to you?) It has only been two days since the training camp that lasted until the end of last week.

This morning at breakfast, even my supposed fellow students were whispering to me about something, and my body was screaming because my muscles were still sore.

It is indeed a hot topic that is perfect for Monday, the first day of the vacation, which is why we need Tomomi to do something about it.

And yet you take the initiative to tease me.! I glared at her as if to say, "Are you going to renege on your promise, you son of a bitch?

Then, I'll see you in the classroom. You can't do that if you look too scary, okay?"

He said this with a clear air and quickly went on his way.

As Tomomi's back disappears across the aisle, Akiharu says, "Who the hell do you think you're doing this to?"

He mumbled something and then let out a deep breath.

When I put my right hand into the pocket of my morning coat, I feel the texture of paper, and I am deeply relieved that I was able to hide it safely.

I was still tired from the camp, but I was so nervous all morning that I wanted to go back to my dorm bed as soon as possible.

I am glad that Tomomi did not find this paper.

I'm not the kind of guy who would take liberties with someone's mail, but if pressed, I might have shown it to him myself.

The worst was averted at, but if you take it easy, you may run into someone you know again.

So Akiharu hurriedly changed his shoes and ran to the men's restroom, one of the few places he could be alone.

Enter the private room, lock the door, place your luggage on the toilet seat with the lid still on, and remove the letter from your pocket.

Stretch the slightly crumpled paper between your palms and say, "..... Okay.

After the appearance is ready, after a pause, Akiharu decides to be prepared, and gently opens the letterhead.

With my heart beating fast and restless, I saw a few lines of text with a brief message dancing across it.

Please come with me, Mr. Akiharu Hino, I know this is sudden, but please wait for me in the study room after school today.

"..... got it. Hey,"

(alt: ".....Hey, hey.....") I was actually skeptical until I looked inside.

I kept thinking about the possibility that maybe it was an outdated, unfortunate letter, or that the Todoroki and others had done it as a joke.

But this is not the case.

It is unmistakably a woman's character, and the content is simple and honest.

In other words, a genuine, authentic, first-in-my-life "Love Letter!"

Unintentionally raising the letter above his head, Akiharu narrowed his eyes as if to look up at the shining gem,..... and then suddenly turned back to himself and muttered, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(alt: Instinctively holding the letter above his head, Akiharu narrowed his eyes as if looking up at a glorious gem... Then, suddenly, he came to himself and muttered.) "Even if it's, who wrote this?"

Akiharu tilts his head at the fact that although there is an address, the sender is not written on the envelope.

He then repeatedly pulled the letterhead to make sure there were no clues.

What skills in handwriting analysis I have not acquired because I am not a quiet person.

I wondered what would happen, but there was nothing I could do.

No way. "Raise your hand if you put a love letter in my shoe box!"

I don't think I could go around to each class saying, "I'm not sure I can do this.

(alt: There's no way I can imitate going around each class while saying that.) Even if we do find a match, we're likely to be rejected the next moment.

"..... would be.

After reviewing the letter once more, Akiharu carefully folds the letterhead in half and puts it in his pocket.

The identity of the recipient of the letter would have to wait until after school.

If a normal high school student gets a love letter first thing in the morning, there is no way he or she can concentrate in class.

For some reason, things have been happening since I transferred here that have tested my patience, and I think I have become mentally tougher, but that's not the same thing.

It's a different story.

Therefore, I was not able to attend classes in the morning or do any service activities during lunch break. Well, the fact that I had zero customers for lunch was also a big factor, but that's beside the point.

(alt: Because of that, I couldn't do any volunteer activities during lunch break, let alone classes in the morning.) I was also given a serious warning in the afternoon classroom lecture, which I think was a bit of a bad idea.

However, as I thought about it, most of my exhilaration disappeared.

I was happy to receive a love letter, but the recipient remained unknown.

I have no idea.

And even if the other person is a young lady from the higher education department or a classmate from the obedience department, Akiharu has a feeling that going out with her is not the right thing to do.

I can't even imagine being in a relationship when I'm still so immature that I can't even do my assignments satisfactorily.

If he is a friend of yours and you are getting along reasonably well with him, what should you do?

For example, Tomomi and Selnia. Yeah, it's useless to even think about it.

(alt: For example, Tomomi or Selnia... Yeah, it's no use just thinking about it.) Tomomi would certainly have set up some kind of trap, and there was no way that Selnia would use such a roundabout way of writing a letter.

Since the problem was still a difficult one, Akiharu stopped while feeling a sense of heaviness rather than buoyancy.

In front of you is the door to the viewing room.

Although I have been in there many times before, today's atmosphere seems unusually difficult to open, and my heart rate begins to rise.

I took a couple of deep breaths and tried, but it was impossible to calm down.

This is the kind of tension I've never experienced before.

Somehow, Akiharu managed to suppress his chicken little instinct to turn around and go home, and after letting out a big breath, he twisted the door knob of the viewing room.

It seems that the owner of the letter has already arrived, the door is unlocked, it opens smoothly and "Oh? You're early?"

".....?

The unexpected person inside was so unexpected that I couldn't help but make a strange noise.

I really hadn't considered that possibility in the slightest.

I thought it was probably one of my classmates, but it was a senior.

And not just any senior student, but perhaps the most beautiful senior student at Hakuryo.

"You don't mean Saori?"

Saori Shikikagami was sitting on a chair by the window in plain clothes.

She was always sexy, dressed in a thin cut-and-sew, a very mini denim skirt, and black stockings around her legs.

..... But is it my imagination, or do the clothes look cheap or poorly made?

I saw this before summer vacation, and it was obvious: "I bought this at a mass retailer.

I think it's even lower grade than the clothes that make me feel like I'm in the wrong place at the wrong time.

As Akiharu wondered if this was a little inappropriate for a confession, Saori uncrossed her long legs and stood up.

It's a good thing we came here first. It would have been better if we had come first. It would have been troublesome if there had been any misunderstandings.

..... Hmm? The way you're saying that, isn't Saori the one who put the letter in my shoe box?"

I ask questions about comments that interest me, but no matter how I look at them, my gaze nevertheless drifts away.

The cut-and-sewn dress is boldly open at the bosom, and the thinness of the fabric makes the bulge that makes up the dress stand out, which is a little too much of a turn-on to be facing each other in a closed room.

Akiharu, whose blood pressure was rising regardless of the reason for coming here, tried to maintain his composure and said, "You're not the sender, but you know what's going on... .."

(alt: Akiharu, whose blood pressure had risen unrelated to the reason for coming here, tried to pretend to be calm and said, "You know the situation even though you're not the sender...")

Yeah, I guess you could say that.

So, who sent the letter after all?

Before he could say his name, Akiharu heard the sound of busy footsteps and turned around.

The door was still open, and behind it appeared the maid dressed in the uniform of the obedience course girls that I see every day.

Or rather, it was someone I had just been taking classes with a short while ago.

Oh, sorry to keep you waiting.

When she saw Sanae Shikikagami bowing with such force that the headpiece on her head seemed to fall off, Akiharu let out a sigh of understanding.

Saori was there because she knew that her sister had sent the letter.

And of course, the content.

So, do we go for a two-on-one confirmation? The numerical disadvantage doesn't mean much, but why do I feel cornered? And more importantly, I'm not just talking about the afternoon classes, but also the dorm lobbies and the cafeteria, which I should have simulated better.

There is no doubt that we don't have the luxury of worrying about romantic affairs, but if the other person is an obedience student, there is a way of looking at it as a friendly competition together. And I don't hate Shikikagami.

(alt: There's no doubt that there's no leeway to worry about love affairs, but if the other person is a secondary school student, there's also the point of view of working hard together... And I don't dislike Shikikagami.) She's pretty enough if you can look past her extreme natural screw-up, and she's got a great style. I hope I die before I start thinking that I'm too good for it at this point.

(alt: If you close your eyes to the extreme natural clumsy girl, you're beautiful enough and your style is outstanding... Ah, I'm starting to think it's a waste to reach this stage, so I wish I could die.) While Akiharu was fretting, Shikikagami came into the viewing room, closed the door, and came very close to us.

Shikikagami, with an unusually serious expression on her face, took a deep breath and then focused on her eyes.

At the same time that Akiharu thought, "Oh no, he's coming," he said, "Um, Mr. Hino!
"Yes,"

"I know I mentioned it in my letter,, but, you know, I me me"

(alt: "I wrote it in the letter, but... well, I... I...") Shikikagami gazed at Akiharu, who had become completely overwhelmed and was slightly hunched over, and clasped her hands tightly together in front of her chest.

I have a feeling that I can't dodge this one any longer.

They can't say that they are not prepared to accept us, and they are not likely to give us any more time.

Shikikagami's cheeks turned red in front of Akiharu, who was panicking like a climax scene in a panic movie.

The usually mournful eyes, fixed straight on her own, seem as if she is in bondage, unable to move.

As if to make up his mind, he breathed deeply once more, and then, without delay, he spun the most important words.

Please join me in my training!

The loud voice, which could have been heard even outside if it were not in a well-equipped soundproofed audio-visual room, directly shook Akiharu's head, who was standing very close by.

However, it is not the volume of the voice, but the content of the speech.

..... Well, if I'm not mistaken, "..... I'm 'of'? "Training? Will you help me?"

Yes, just as I wrote in my letter!

No, it's not like the letter at all.

I was completely missing an incredibly important part of the story.

Well, what means is that "go out with"

The meaning of the word "was different," he said.

It wasn't a confession or anything like that.

But I'm glad! If you're here, that means Mr. Hino is cooperating with us. Why are you crouching down?

..... Nothing."

I could only answer, "Yes.

If it were known that I had been taking it upon myself to be upset and worried about something, I would die of embarrassment.

Staggering, still not recovering from the mental damage, Akiharu stood up and turned to Shikikagami, who was looking at him with concern, and asked, "..... So, why are you asking me to do this again? Isn't there someone more qualified for the job?

Does that mean?"

"You know, the girls in the obedience department. Or maybe a high achiever from the big city."

Todoroki's guy is also excellent in terms of practical skills, but I dare not mention him by name.

If you leave it to him, he will try to make up some reason to make you feel dirty.

Well, even if we exclude the pseudo-Kansai idiots, it is a natural question since I think I would be selected as one of the bottom few.

..... If you had chosen another girl, we wouldn't have had this misunderstanding and we wouldn't have had the emotional damage that makes you want to bang your head against the wall.

It's nothing to hold a grudge, though.

Looking at the Shikikagamis facing each other, Hajime Hasegawa's head gradually cooled down.

Mr. Hino is perfect for the job. She came into the obedience course later than us, and although she was always in the back of the pack in the beginning, she is now on par with the rest of us. Especially when it comes to detail work, I've been in the top group and have"

"Ah,, well, I'm good at the grunt work, you know."

But I'm sure that you made a lot of effort, and that's why you are the person you are today! That's why I want to be just like you!

(alt: "But, I'm sure you put in a lot of effort to become the person you are today, Hino-san! That's why I want to be like Hino-san!") He said such an embarrassing line with such bravado.

Shikikagami is a clumsy and spirited person, but today her eyes are even more serious than usual.

It is as if he had drawn up a camp with a river full of piranhas at his back, and his determination is evident.

I'm fiddling with the safety pin in my right ear and wondering what's going to happen. "To be honest, I don't really have much to teach people," he says.

(alt: As I fiddled with the safety pin in my right ear, I wondered what was wrong... "Honestly, I don't have much to teach people.") But I...

When she has such a straightforward attitude, there is only one thing that Akiharu can say in reply.

"Well, let's try as much as we can. I don't like to give up before I've even started."

In this way, I had no choice but to give a clear and straightforward answer of surrender.

..... But shame on you, you're so embarrassing when you say it out loud.! Also, please don't look at Shikikagami with those sparkling eyes.

(alt:But it's embarrassing, it's embarrassing to say it out loud.....! Also, I'm begging you, Shikikagami, don't look at me with such sparkling eyes.) What is this, a puppy who doesn't know not to doubt?

Unable to endure Shikikagami's pure eye attack, Akiharu turned to his sister Saori as if to run away, and then coughed slightly.

So, what are you going to do now, Saori-san?

I am not a fan of the "one size fits all" approach, but I am a big fan of the "one size fits all" approach. I will do my best to stay out of your way.

"Okay, but I don't think it's going to be fun to watch, do you?"

No problem. It's enough for me to be able to watch my precious sister work hard.

Oh, something very sisterly came in.

"The Most Disappointing Person in the Department of Education."

We may have to change our perception of what is possible.

Incidentally, in Hakuryo as a whole, it was a one-on-one battle between the president and Ms. Saori.

Both are outstanding, disappointing assets.

While Akiharu was deeply moved by the thought that this was her sister's power, Shikikagami's enthusiastic voice could be heard.

Then let's get on with it!

Well, let's move on then.

Oh, no? You don't do it here?"

Saori tilts her head in wonder, but at the same time she says it, I want her to stop moving her arms as if she's going to pinch my chest.

The feeling of being in close contact in the past is not good to be recalled even if it is unpleasant.

There's really not much I can teach you. If it's just simple tricks, I feel like Shikikagami needs the basics before that. Also, I'd like to be able to actually use the tools, since it's a good opportunity."

Is that so? So, where are you going?"

For now, it's the cafeteria. At this time of the day, there are probably not many people there.

Well, even if they are there, there should be no problem because the ladies are likely to leave quickly if I go.

This is not such a light problem that we can think of it as a success

Do we have to ask Tomomi to put out the fire again?

Let those depressing thoughts out with a quick breath of air.

Akiharu nodded his head enthusiastically, "I will put all my energy into training for the Shikikagami, as it will lessen the damage I will suffer if I am involved.

◇ As expected, the cafeteria was not very popular after school.

If they want to drink tea, they should go to the cafeteria or Yansuiro, and if it is too cold outside, they should use the dorm cafeteria or lounge.

So, with only one other student in the obedience course doing service work, Akiharu and his friends decided to start training in the cafeteria.

(alt: And so, Akiharu and the others decided to start special training in the cafeteria while there was only one other childcare student who was doing volunteer work...) I'll say it one more time,

I can't teach you much. I can't teach you much. You should learn technical things by asking Mikanobu, so you can do that later on your own.

Yes. But if I do that, what will Hino-san teach me?"

Uh, something that will help you screw up less often.

That's what Akiharu was thinking all the time during the trip.

Ninety percent of the trouble Shikikagami causes is the result of screwing up and doing something

There must be something like the source of the disease that needs to be dealt with fundamentally.

But I don't know what that is, so my policy is, "First of all, you fall too far. Especially when you are holding something and have your hands full, you fall even if there are no steps. Hasn't Deep quiet told you something about that?"

Well, tell Mr. Fuka that I need to pay a little more attention and concentration.

(alt: "Well... I told Fukagawa-sensei, 'Be a little more careful about the distribution of your attention and concentration'...") Is there anything else?"

And then there's Oh, and he told me to be aware of my core when I walk!

Shikikagami's face lit up, and it was a bright spot for Akiharu to hear her say that.

It may seem unreliable as a clue, but it is much better than having no guidance.

And I'm sure I'm not mistaken in what I thought I was going to try anyway.

(alt: Besides, it doesn't seem to be wrong that I was thinking of letting him do it for the time being.) After a moment of inward relief, Akiharu said, "Well, let's practice walking so that I don't fall down after all. Shiki, bring me the tray that you always use.

Yes, I understand!

After replying cheerfully, Shikikagami immediately begins to take action.

If this candor works in a positive way, the training must be very meaningful.

Shikikagami comes out of the kitchen with a tray as ordered, and looks at us like a puppy that has accomplished its mission.

The urge to pet her head was blocked by the iron bars of reason, and Akiharu took the tray in her hand.

First, take this and go from here to there and back.

What?" Um, I don't see anything on the tray... ..?"

"Ah, let's try it anyway. Think you've been fooled.

It seems that he could not help but have doubts, but Shikikagami still said, "I understand.

He nodded and held the tray with a mysterious look on his face.

As they always say, hold the tray a little lower than your chest. Keep your back straight and your gaze forward.

Yes. Shikikagami Sanae, I will do my utmost to do my best!

..... It's just like a warm-up exercise, but when you get so worked up about it, it's kind of embarrassing, isn't it?

If you put too much effort into it, it will have the opposite effect.

Shikikagami, who had been nervous about the situation, walked straight ahead, as if she were taking a stroll through a minefield.

I had expected that he was putting in a lot of unnecessary effort, but when I took a look at him, I was surprised to see that he has a beautiful posture when he walks.

They are trained from an early age. "I was trained when I was a child," she said. "Now I can't even see them anymore, and they've fallen to the lower level, but they were a prominent family with a long history, and I'm sure Sanae-san can do that too.

(alt: "Because I was trained in it when I was little. Now I've fallen into the lower class without a shadow of a trace, but it was a prestigious family with a long history, so Sanae-san can do that."

) I thought I was talking to myself, but Saori, who was sitting nearby, explained to me.

Well, I remember you saying that the house was quite impressive before its downfall.

If you think about it, Selnia, who is also a member of the pure culture group, has a beautiful walking figure.

Tomomi also walks beautifully in front of others, but if she gets distracted or walks too fast, she becomes blurred.

As Akiharu was convinced, Shikagami returned in about twice the time it normally takes to make a round trip.

..... That's all well and good, but what about this "I did it!"

The expression on his face was full of a sense of accomplishment.

It's just a warm-up exercise, but it's hard to handle such a reaction.

When I complimented him on his good muscle, he said, "Well, then you can be sure I'm going to be a regular!"

I wonder if this is how the seniors feel when they hear back from new club members, "I'm so sorry. After thinking about it for a while, Akiharu said, "Okay, I was able to do it properly."

Are you sure?

Oh. Then put this on the tray and retry.

Shikikagami, looking pleased, held out a single-flower vase that was displayed on a nearby table.

Although the design is simple, the price is said to be higher than most people's starting salaries, so it should not be treated too carelessly.

Although it seems premature to give it to Shikikagami, it is worth a try because it is inexpensive considering the total amount of money we have spent so far.

If the total amount of damage is drastically reduced by this, then there should be no need to sit on your hands and lecture for four hours for praise. "We're going to go back and forth without dropping this..... is that okay?"

"Well,, to be honest, I'm not too sure about"

The vase is flat on the bottom, but it wobbles on the tray beautifully.

With this kind of situation, it is not surprising that even the optimistic Shikikagami would feel uneasy.

However, since the scene was one that Akiharu had expected, he lightly placed his hand on the vase to hold it in place while he placed his other hand on the elbow of the Shikikagami.

Don't be too preoccupied by the fact that I'm putting things on top of you. Whether it's a glass of water or a stuffed animal, it doesn't make any difference what you have to deal with.

What do you want me to do?

You know what Fukaba said before? "Fukaba told me before that if I tighten my armpits and fix my elbows, all I have to do is to keep the tray level and walk. Since you were able to do it properly earlier, you should be fine as long as you walk without being too conscious of the vase being on the tray.

While saying this, Akiharu adjusts the position of his elbows.

There are many things to keep in mind, such as not to move your head up and down when you walk, but if you walk the way Shiki did, you should not fall off even if you put the book on your head, so there is no need for that now.

So don't look too closely at the vase, okay? You don't want to change your gaze from the way you normally look when you walk.

But, Mr. Hino, that might cause the vase to fall off.

(alt: "But Hino-san, the vase might fall down...") No, it's okay. I know you're probably worried about the drinks and soups on the board, but as long as you keep a good posture, it won't overflow unless there's a serious problem. From the way you just described it, you'll be fine.

Perhaps the biggest cause of Shikikagami's fall is too much concentration.

As far as Akiharu knows, he falls when he walks while talking and slips when cleaning.

When you concentrate on one thing, you can't see what's going on around you, or you can't do what you can do naturally, and I think this clumsiness leads to screw-ups.

There is no easy way to do this, so the only thing we can do today is to teach them and have them repeat the exercise.

After all, it is a tremendous task to correct a screw-up from the very beginning.

So, for now, I'll just say, "It's not bad to concentrate, but it's also not good to concentrate too much. When you carry an object on your back, you should be conscious of keeping your upper body still as much as possible, and then just pay attention to your surroundings, just as you would when walking down the street.

"No, it's kind of hard to"

No, I didn't say anything difficult. The point is that we just need to be calm and carry on as normal.

"Normally normally normally"

(alt: "Normally... normally...") Muttering a confirmation, Shikikagami started walking again.

Even from Akiharu's position, we can see that she is trying not to look at the vase on the tray.

I was so conscious that the vase was shaking again, as I expected.

Well, I think I can hold my own, since my sides are tight and my steps are not wobbling.

Even with, why is it so unstable? How can he be so clumsy"

When Akiharu muttered that he felt like he was watching over an elementary school student trying his hand at his first time to ask a question, the answer came as a surprise.

It seems that Sanae-san is still not used to it. After all, it is not something that can be done overnight.

You're not used to this?

It wasn't so long ago that you couldn't carry anything around like that."

"..... or no?"

Akiharu stared at Saori with a serious look on his face after she made such an outrageous statement so casually.

Before I could ask what the joke was about, the pretty older sister looked at her sister as if she were smiling and said, "We rarely have our hands full except when we're learning or eating. Even when we live in Hakuryo, we only have to carry our textbooks and other materials when

we go to class. But we carry them in our bags, so we don't have to carry them like that, do we?"

No, "I don't have it, do I?"

I'm not sure what to say.

(alt: Even if you say) I don't have any experience that I can agree with.

..... Huh?" Seriously?

Yes, it's true. You often say you've never held anything heavier than a pair of chopsticks.

What is the mechanism behind why Saori-san and Shikikagami are so powerful in spite of this?

Is it possible that he doesn't hold chopsticks but does muscle training? I've never heard of not carrying any baggage.

How can the upper class live like that?

The Shikikagami family was a prominent family before they fell, so they may be a very special case. However, if that is the case, it is no wonder that the Shikikagami lack skills that should come naturally to them.

(alt: It is true that the Shikikagami family was quite a prestigious family before its downfall, so it might be a pretty special case, but... but if that happens, the skills that normally should have been naturally acquired will be transferred to the Shikikagami. I can nod that there is no .)
Shikikagami may be a great guy, since he is able to attend even his toughest classes in the obedience course.

Of course, in a good way or a bad way.

The important thing, then, is what is to come.

When she thinks about it, the way she comes back while almost wobbling looks like a toddler who just graduated from crawling, and Akiharu has complicated feelings.

I took on the job inadvertently, but education at that time is a big responsibility, isn't it?

As I was at a loss, Shikikagami, who had just finished the round trip in about twice the time, came in front of me with a small drop of sweat on his forehead and said, "Ugh, that didn't go so well.

I was so tired of trying not to be aware of it that I said in a weak voice, "I'm not aware of it.

No, well, it wasn't so bad. I didn't knock over the vase until the end.

"..... so, is it?"

I know it's far from a perfect score, but it's a start. It's not a one-shot trick, and you'll get better as you practice in your spare time and get used to it.

He lightly taps her on the shoulder to cheer her up, but it's not a lie.

If Shikikagami has lived a life so different from the average person, it seems that she should be able to handle it with some practice.

Well, they say the possibilities are endless! I hope it will probably be okay! Telling himself that, Akiharu forced a smile and said, "So, make this your daily routine, and if it seems like it's going to be okay, gradually raise the bar and do better. You should be able to do a little better.

(alt: If Shikikagami has led a life completely different from that of ordinary people, then if he continues to practice steadily from now on, he will be able to do something about it... I feel like that... Well, the possibilities are endless! "I hope you're okay!" Saying this to himself, Akiharu forced a smile and said, "That's why, make this your daily routine, and when

you feel like you're okay, gradually raise the bar. It should get a little better." from") I unintentionally lowered my speech to a more realistic level, but that's OK, let's leave it at that.

Meanwhile, Shikikagami, who had placed the vase and tray on the table, took Akiharu's hand, her eyes shining like a child who has found a treasure, and said, "Yes, I'll do it every day!

What else should I do?

They are already asking for the next directive.

It is good that you are motivated, but you need to calm down a little.

We have very little experience in teaching others, and moreover, it is a very urgent matter. Also, it is okay to hold hands, but it is against the law to hold them close to your chest and press them against you.

Maybe it's a feeling of gratitude, but the stares of my classmates who remain on the floor hurt more than they pleased.! Shikikagami doesn't seem to notice that I'm soaking wet with her kindness, so I have no choice but to make my own move and do something about it.

(alt: It may be a feeling of gratitude, but more than being happy, the gazes of my classmates who are still on the floor hurt...! Even though you're overflowing with kindness and making my face soaking wet, Shikikagami doesn't seem to notice at all, so I have no choice but to take action and do something about it.) Ignoring her regret that it was a waste of her time, Akiharu retracts her hand.

If she had really grabbed me, it would have been impossible to escape, but she didn't exert much force and I was able to get free without any difficulty.

I'm sure there are many other things you can do, but if it's technical, you'd be better off asking Shenzhen to put together a curriculum for you. If it's just a current thing, it could be a problem if you teach something badly and develop a habit of doing it wrong.

(alt: "There are other things... I'm sure there are various things, but if it's a technical thing, it would be better to ask Fukagawa and ask him to put together a curriculum. If you get into a bad habit, you could end up in trouble.") But I've heard that it's good for a woman to become comfortable with a man's habits and become his own person!

"Who did such a stupid thing to me?" Oh, no, I don't need it. I already know the answer.

Seeing Saori smiling at him, Akiharu sighs.

What does he really intend to do with his sister?

The educational policy of the Shikikagami family is too mysterious.

However, I do not want to see my colleagues who eat out of the same pot go down a terrible path if I don't do something about it.

It is a very bad situation even now, and it will be unmanageable if it becomes more troublesome than it already is.

When Akiharu was thinking that it might be better to make up some assignments for her, she said, "Then, since this is a good opportunity, I will teach Sanae-san how to do it.

Saori stood up and suddenly started talking about such a thing.

..... In a sense, she is more than Shikikagami's best.

Naturally, as a person of the "no-thank-you" school of thought, I said to myself, "Well, Saori-san? Shikikagami seems clumsy, so I'd like to do it one by one if possible.

While being blunt, he said, "I'd appreciate it if you'd refrain from doing so.

Appealing to the public.

It's a gamble, but it's better than sitting around and waiting.

Saori's response was "Yes, I would like to respect Ms. Hino's wishes. I'm only going to teach her a few things, like how to prepare herself, so she'll be fine."

Yeah, it's not getting through.

All I wanted was for him to say something like, "It's okay," or something to that effect.

While Akiharu was wondering whether he should bite back or not, Saori pulled out the chair she was sitting on and turned it toward him for some reason.

Now, Mr. Hino, would you please sit down?

"What? Me?"

Yes. I'm playing the role of the master.

"....., no, I'm not when you say role."

(alt: "... No, even if it's called a role...") It is naturally difficult to make such a proposal without any explanation of what to do.

However, the other party is a senior student, and even unreasonable orders must be obeyed with some patience.

The old vertical society of the upper and lower education departments is not something that can be managed.

Akiharu, having given up early, sits on the chair where Saori had been sitting.

The faint trace of body warmth that remains in the body is transmitted, but it is ignored at all costs.

But still," Akiharu thought as he looked up at the Shikikagami sisters once again.

I've been asked to play the role of the husband, but what exactly is the setup for this?

I know you said something about being prepared, but not knowing the details makes me feel uneasy.

While watching Saori-san, who was nearby, walk around in front of him, Akiharu tried to talk to her to find out what was going on.

What the hell are you doing?

I don't have any skills as a servant, but I do know what kind of employee is preferred from an employer's point of view. I also learned the secret of being well-liked from my grandmother, who had been in the service when I was young.

Hee....."

Akiharu almost thought it was surprising that a member of the Shikikagami family, which was a prominent family before its downfall, had experience in the service, but he quickly reconsidered his opinion.

I remember that, during the classroom lecture, we were told that, "Until a certain time, daughters born to families of high status served as apprentices to famous families as part of their training to become brides.

I should have heard Fukayasu talking about it.

In other words, Saori-san's "mental preparedness" is

It may not be out of line.

If you are interested in the content, you may find it useful for yourself as well.

Alone, she nodded her head in agreement and anticipation.

I don't know what it is, but it's like, "Don't miss it, come here!"

(alt: I don't know what it is, but I feel like I'm coming.) Then, perhaps she didn't get the message, but Saori leaned in even closer and — climbed onto my lap.

"Wait,? What kind of thing is that?

"Calm down, Mr. Hino, not you, Mister."

It is too much to ask them to calm down.

They put me in the same pool as the ferocious sharks and told me, "Have fun swimming."

It's such an impossible order to fulfill.

Even so, Akiharu tries to remain calm, but the soft heaviness he feels from his knees to his thighs interferes with his efforts.

The first is the one that I'm going to use for the first time in my life, and the second is the one that I'm going to use for the second time in my life, and the third is the one that I'm going to use for the third time in my life, and the fourth is the one that I'm going to use for the fourth time in my life.!?

In a situation where chess players would undoubtedly declare checkmate, I was sweating, my heart was beating three times faster than usual, and my thoughts were a jumbled mess.

In such a state, Akiharu stared at Saori's face with a desperate resolve and asked, "What in the world is this supposed to mean?"

Please remain calm. If you speak too loudly, your blood pressure will rise.

How can you say something so straight and yet unbutton every button?

Our cries of grief were meaningless as Saori deftly held my neck with one arm and unbuttoned my chest with the other hand.

And why is it that the buttons are removed from the bottom, rather than from the top?

Since she was not wearing any undergarments, her dazzling white skin and tiny navel peeked out, making for a truly dangerous sight.

It became difficult to even breathe, and Akiharu became half in a state of panic and unable to move.

Then, Saori's voice came from close to my ear.

I wanted to give my tired husband a chance to relax. I know it's rude and I can't do much about it, but it's the least I can do."

"Excuse me, sis? What is the connection between hugging Hino-san and relaxing?"

Skin-to-skin contact has always been the best form of relaxation, hasn't it? And when it's with someone of the opposite sex, the benefits are even greater."

Wait, wait, wait, wait! What are you teaching my sister?

I can't keep freezing when I have such direct and suspicious conversations with them.

And then, just last week, I remembered what had happened at the cabin, and I even started to sweat.

When Akiharu was impatient to butt in with his common sense, Saori gave him a refined smile that bore no resemblance to her words and said, "A servant should not only do chores but also maintain the peace of mind of the master whom he is to serve. In addition, if you use this technique, you may become a master in the truest sense of the word, as Grandmother said."

Is that really what your grandmother said?

Yes, definitely. I don't know for sure, but my grandmother said that she was able to find permanent employment through this single-minded effort, so I think it's something that should be passed down from generation to generation.

(alt: "Yeah, there's no doubt about it. I don't know much about it either, but my grandmother said that she was able to get a permanent job by breaking through this one point, so I think it's a

knowledge that should be passed down from generation to generation.") "Before you pass it down from generation to generation, you should know that you're doing the unthinkable!"

First of all, please realize that it is because of such a family lineage that they have fallen.

Moreover, they have zero awareness of what they are doing, which makes them extremely malicious.

But first, we would like you to realize the gravity of this situation.

The student girl at the edge of my field of vision, looking at me, was giving me a terrible look.

She knows that she can't make any sense out of this, so she desperately struggles to get out of the way, and says, "Just hurry up and get out of my way! What you need now is not to get a permanent job, but the skills to get a job as a maid!

Well,, I guess that's true. I may have been a little hasty.

Surprisingly, Saori readily agreed with our appeal.

Akiharu exhaled, feeling exhausted as the beautiful senior stepped aside from above her, leaving behind a soft, sweet aroma.

I realized again that this person is not to be messed with, and I realized it when I saw Saori close the button right in front of me

The top button of the cut-and-sew garment that was closed.

Next to it, there is a piece of crap.

Thinking that she might have gotten it when she was on my lap, Akiharu pointed to her chest and said, "Saori-san, here.

Yes?" What?"

"Hey, Saori-san, you have a piece of lint here."

Oh, Where are you? I'm sorry, could you please take it?"

In response to Saori's casual remark, Akiharu froze, almost as if he were about to make a loud noise.

..... Take it and.

It's in the chest, and in an infinitely more dangerous place, and you want me to take it! Well, maybe it can't be helped, since it seems you can't see it yourself, but what a danger!

Roar would certainly say, "Oh, that looks like a slip of the hand!"

The temptation is so great to run to a soft and enjoyable course while saying, "I'm not going to do that.

However, Akiharu felt that if she refused, she would be thought to have ulterior motives, so she made up her mind.

"....., so I'll take it, then?"

Yes, please.

While reaching out, he said, "I'm just taking out the trash, because that's what they ask me to do."

Be careful not to accidentally touch your chest.

I carefully and fearfully succeed in plucking the crap out of the threads with the tip of my toe, replacing it in my mind with a setting that will blow up if I touch anything unnecessary.

I'm really glad that it ended well.

I am not in the least bit disappointed that there is not the slightest response at my fingertips.

I felt like letting out a sigh of relief, but I suppressed it and slowly pulled my hand away, and the string fell out, and the button fell to the floor.

What's?"

Oh,?"

The unexpected situation made Akiharu freeze as if he had pulled out his threads.

We thought it was just a piece of thread trash, but it turned out to be a frayed thread holding the button in place.

Although I feel that it was my own fault for not seeing it, I still have to ask myself, "How could it have been so easy to?"

Normally, the thread that holds the button in place is sewn several times around the fabric and the button hole, so it should not pull out so easily.

But why is that? That hundred-yen store must have been selling defective goods.

..... I found out the reason in one shot.

I mean, you can't help it if you buy it at a hundred-yen store,, or at least buy it at a mass retailer, since you have the model's part-time job."

Because they have everything at a reasonable price. Today's clothes, except for the shoes that were originally there, were all bought at a hundred-yen store, and it only cost me four hundred yen.

Saori, who had made the unexpected one-coin costume comment, bent down to pick up the button.

Then, in front of Akiharu's eyesight, it was revealed to him. Saori-san is seeing me, she's seeing something?

Oh?" You're in trouble, aren't you?"

Don't talk to me like I'm not in trouble at all! I mean, why are you wearing underwear?

The top one was out of stock in the size that fits me. So, since I had some extra money in my budget, I bought stockings instead."

That's not what this is about, is it? If you don't sell it, put the original one on!"

I'm the type of person who doesn't like to wear matching top and bottom.

If you're going to be obsessive, you'll have to look elsewhere.

Saori stared at the button she had picked up as if she was in trouble, but made no attempt to hide her more than half-exposed breasts.

Akiharu hurriedly looked away, but that was not a fundamental solution.

I am in a hurry to do something about it, because I know that if I don't do something about it as soon as possible, I will be in trouble emotionally, physically, and rationally., but there is no understanding person nearby who is likely to help me.

(alt: If I don't do something about it as soon as possible, I'm in a hurry because I'm going to be in trouble emotionally, physically, and rationally... but there's no one nearby who understands and can help me.) Shikikagami has already been declared brain-dead.

However, there was no reason for things to go on as they were, and if an unsuspecting student witnessed the scene of the crime and another strange rumor started up, it would be fatal.

So hurry to and think, to the ears of Autumn Sun.

I heard light footsteps.

In an instant, I felt a chill in my blood, and in my head I thought, "It's time to end my life.

The light of fireflies starts to sadly flow from, but then I think to myself, "Wait a minute.

At Hakuryo, there are very few students who run around the school making noises with their footsteps.

To be more precise, I feel that only a few of my acquaintances are in the same boat as Akiharu.

With a glimmer of hope, I look toward the entrance to the cafeteria and say, "Well, if we made it this far, we should be fine.

"..... Pina, huh?"

My expectations were correct, and there was a familiar face there, a middle school student, dressed in an unfamiliar manner.

She always wears her long, silvery hair in twin tails, but there is something extra on her head.

The black cat ears pointed up to the sky.

It is not only the decorations on their heads that are cat-like, but also their clothes.

A short black tank top, like those worn by people training for a late-night mail-order show, was adorned in places with white bonbons.

Underneath, the girls were wearing ordinary black shorts.

But I'm more interested in the cat-like paws with huge paw pads and the slender tail that slithers out.

Pina must be dressed up as a character from some comic book or video game, but running around Hakuryo in such an outfit is just too much of a challenge.

As Akiharu stared at her in a daze, forgetting even the situation he was standing in, Pina seemed to notice immediately and raised her pawed right hand and said, "Oh, Akiharu! What are you doing here?"

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) It is hard for me not to be able to answer immediately when I am asked. I mean, how do I explain this?

And to be looked at suspiciously by a princess who is in the midst of a costume play, I guess that's probably the wrong situation for a person to be in.

The first thing that comes to mind is the fact that the two of them have been in the same room together for a long time, and that the two of them have been in the same room together for a long time.!"

Oh? Mr. Esteau, aren't you looking rather lovely today?"

Saori, with her breasts bare, wanders toward Pina with unsteady and dangerous steps.

Then, Pina, who was dressed in some kind of cat-like costume, tried to hug me and I fell down in a heap.

It looked like it was coming from his face, and when Akiharu was worried about whether he would be okay, he said, "..... Oh? Why are you avoiding it?

"Rather, I have a problem with you, who hugs me every time! You know, you have breasts as big as water balloons that are puffy, and you press them against my face, and then you go to and tell me that you intend to smother me to death! You're going to choke me to death!"

I just want to love the lovely Mr. Esteau.

Saori mutters in disappointment, but perhaps Pina is the one who is right.

If someone were to press down on my chest the size of a Yubari melon, I would probably lose my ability to breathe.

And since there is a strong grabbing judgment, he can't run away.

Of course, they also avoid it.

..... but you can't get on the table.

I have warned that little boy before, but he will do it again.

And Saori-san, I want you to get up and straighten your clothes.

As Akiharu tearfully looked away from the boldly opened chest, the stockings that had been infected by a fall, and other sights too severe for adolescent boys, he said, "Akiharu, you're here! Why did you take advantage of such an insolent woman when you are going to be my concubine's retainer?"

Pina, who had jumped off the table so nimbly, came right up to me and said something that could be misconstrued.

Well, that was to be expected.

"No, it was just a little accident, but I can't say for sure that I didn't do something wrong."

Although the problem was in the clothes, I was the one who did it, so I could not deny it.

I also understand how it would look from the outside.

While wondering what would happen, Akiharu decided to explain the situation.

I was training for the Shikikagami there. And my sister Saori gave me some guidance. It's the end result of an unfortunate accident that I'm dressed like that."

No..... could see anything but a lurid act in progress.

It was just my imagination. By the way, why were you flailing around? And dressed like that.

Although it is true, Akiharu also understands that it is a suspicious explosion.

When I tried to change the subject, Pina's eyes, which had been suspiciously suspicious, opened further.

"Nuh-uh, yes. I can't wait to get out of here. This is not a safe place for me either, but I left my clothes here so I can't run out of the school building.

(alt: I can't say it's a peaceful place here either... But I left my change of clothes behind, so I can't escape outside the school building...") What? Run away?"

I gave him a look and said, "Did he do something wrong again?" He seemed to have wild instincts and understood immediately, and said, "No, he didn't! I just wanted to leave a record of that lovely thing, you know?"

..... I don't know, but maybe it's your fault. Besides, you can't go home dressed like that, can you?"

Of course! Unlike Saori, I have no taste for exposure!

Well, I don't really have a hobby either, do I?

Saori-san, who was nearby before I knew it, denied it, but her clothes were still in disarray, so there was no convincing power anywhere.

"..... Shikikagami, make sure Saori-san's clothes are properly dressed."

(alt: "... Shikikagami, take care of Saori-san's clothes properly.") What? Why?"

I thought it was a practice to take care of my sloppy husband. Let her put this on."

She handed the morning coat that Akiharu was wearing to Shikikagami, who then began to put the jacket on her sister without any hesitation.

Perhaps Saori-san's clothes are always a mess, and she seems to have become less conscious of the fact that she has to keep Shikikagami's clothes in order.

As Akiharu sighed in relief and thought about how he would like to break up the meeting, he felt a tug on his uniform sleeve from the side.

I knew immediately who was doing it, so I looked down and turned to see Pina dexterously clasp her sleeves between her pawed hands and saying, "..... Akihar, help the mistress.

But first of all, you have to explain to me what you did. Including your strange appearance."

What's so funny? This is a cosplay of MeeMee, a popular character in a popular RPG!

First of all, why can't they realize that there is something wrong with cosplaying in a school?

Even if they blushed and got angry, they wouldn't know what to do with the popular RPG game, since it's not something an education student would be able to play.

I would understand if it was the hottest fighting game in town.

While Akiharu was choosing his words and wondering how to persuade them, an unnecessary person intervened.

That's right, Mr. Hino. This Estou is so lovely, I don't need to explain. Cute is good enough."

"No, don't hug me! Yeah, and don't stroke its tail either!

Look, Pina, stop playing with Saori-san and tell me what's going on.

When Akiharu said this, Pina glanced at him with a stern look and said, but he immediately bit his lower lip to hold it back.

Apparently, they understood a little about priorities.

Pina folded her arms as if she were a stuffed animal being hugged from behind by Saori.



Umm..... mistress is currently being pursued because of a minor misunderstanding. Believing that time will tell, I will make a strategic retreat from this situation, but the problem is getting dressed. You must go to the mistress's base on the third floor of the second school building,

but there is a good chance that you will be caught by your pursuers before you get there. It is a very dangerous mission."

Well, yes, I had expected that, but the explanation was not to the point.

It would be helpful if you could be more specific and tell us what you are doing and who is after you.

All we know is that Pina did something wrong and is being chased because of it.

The place to change clothes is a vacant classroom that we have been able to ask the board president to allow us to use since we announced that we were going to do a coterie activity.

This would narrow down the number of pursuers considerably, but at this point, well, there is no need to pursue.

Anyway, what I do is simple.

Even if you don't have to clean up after Pina, it should be enough to get her to her classroom.

When he was satisfied with his decision, Akiharu removed his hand from the safety pin and looked at Shikikagami, who was staring at him, and said, "I'm sorry, I have some business to attend to, but I can only stay with you until this point. If you practice what you did today, except for what Saori-san taught you, even after supper, you should get a little better.

(alt: Akiharu let go of the safety pin when he had come to his senses, turned to the vacant seasonal mirror, and said, "Sorry, I've got some errands to do, so that's all I can do with you. If I practiced things after dinner other than what Saori-san taught me, I should be able to get a little better.") Yes, I'll do my best!"

Okay, Pina, let's go.

Mm. "Yes. We'll change before we attract too much attention."

While feeling a little strange that she has a sense of shame in this area, Akiharu went ahead and tried to leave the cafeteria, but she stopped immediately.

I turned around with a furrowed brow and, as expected, asked, "..... Well, why is Shikikagami trying to follow me?"

It is part of our training to help Pina who is in trouble. If you are a proper maid, you should not be left alone here!

..... Then why doesn't Saori-san let go of Pina?"

Because Esther is so lovely. I'd like to join you, if you don't mind.

"Sookie, let go of me! How dare you treat my mistress like a pet?"

Shikikagami aside, what is Saori-san's "corner"?

I have no idea what it is.

And what kind of force is generated when the pina is violently flailing about in the arms, yet it doesn't budge at all?

Or rather, are we going with this lineup? It would be very noisy, and if they are still after us, it would be very conspicuous, wouldn't it? It seems like it would be nothing but trouble, so Akiharu opens his mouth to try to convince the sisters, and says, "....."

He closed his mouth without saying a word.

I tried to think about it, but it's impossible.

I am not a good enough actor.

Instead of listening to them, it would be faster and less labor intensive to just give up and get on with it.

So I said, "Okay, let's go then. Let's go then, and be as quiet as possible, okay?"

"Yes, sir."

I understand.

Wait! Wait! She's going to leave me like this? You want me to go on like this?

Pina, you should be quiet too. You're the one who will lose the most if you make too much noise.

Then do something about the situation! Let go of me! Let go of me! Let go of me!

(alt: "If that's the case, do something about this situation! Yeah, let go, let go!") Pina was acting like a baby, but a smiling Saori was still holding her in her arms.

While understanding that this was not going to be a covert action, Akiharu and the others decided to leave the dining room.

It takes only about five minutes to get from the cafeteria to the classrooms if you walk normally.

In this case, however, there are people who are being pursued, and it is a group effort.

Just to be on the safe side, we made sure that there were no other people on the stairs or in the hallway, and Akiharu went ahead of us to ensure our safety before proceeding, which took more than enough time to reach our destination.

Pina, who was freed from Saori on the way out, was serious as hell, but to Akiharu, it was just like playing spy.

When I arrived at the desired empty classroom, I opened the door without knocking, thinking it was time to call it a night.

"Hey, Aki, Hal! You were careless! What were you planning to do if Hoshi came back and hid inside?

I'd say you're the culprit. I looked in through the door window, but there was no one there.

..... or

(alt: "Well, if anything, you're the culprit. Just in case, I looked inside through the door window, but there was no one there... or should I say...") After entering the classroom and taking another look inside, Akiharu is at a loss for words.

I have come here many times because it is a base for Pina's doujinshi activities.

I knew that every time I came, I would be carrying more and more stuff, and I had a work table, a trestle table, comic books and various other things that I kept as reference material, but this is terrible.

In a word, "a child's room that can't be cleaned up."

It's like a "I'm not a good person" kind of feeling.

There should be no excuse for the various pens in my sketchbook on my desk, but there should be no excuse for the packages of chocolates and candies that I'm about to eat.

On the floor is a large beaded cushion that would bury half of an adult's body, surrounded by a pile of comic books and novels, and mobile games placed carelessly on the floor. If I were a parent, I would be a hundred percent angry about this.

(alt: There is a large beaded cushion on the floor that half of an adult's body can be buried in. Manga and novels are piled up around it, and mobile games are carelessly placed... If you were a parent, this would make you 100% angry.) The room, which was originally supposed to be large, seemed only about half the size.

..... Hey, Pina. Since when did this become a debauchery room?"

Nuu....., it's a creative necessity.

Then why are you looking away? I mean, you've taken off your uniform and scattered it all over You should be a little more proper.

What are you talking like an old man from the old country! You think you're going to be my mother-in-law instead of my butler!"

If that's what your old man said, then that's exactly what the butler would have said.

I responded in a perfectly reasonable manner, but the princess of Snow Country didn't seem to like it and bared her teeth like a starving stray dog, threatening to attack me.

While thinking "Oh dear," Akiharu looked at the Shikikagami sisters with a faint hope that perhaps they would offer a helping hand.

The younger sister looked at the G-pen on the desk as if it were a curiosity, but the older sister, Saori, noticed her gaze and her mouth softly parted.

Mr. Hino has a valid point, but Mr. Esteau may have just been inattentive today. If possible, would you please let this go peacefully?"

..... No good, this guy is soft on Pina.

They are going in the wrong direction to send out a help ship.

And it's not uncommon for people to find themselves out of their clothes.

No, clothes are not that easy to take off, are they? What kind of dressing and undressing magic are you doing?

"Come on,? When did this happen? It's an illusion, right?"

It was more of an accident!

Maybe it's because I said something about undressing magic, but I don't like it when people pile blurbs on top of honest feedback.

Or perhaps it is dangerous to rush into it so easily.

How stressful is this situation?

As Akiharu was chewing over the bitterness of reality, Pina, who was holding the uniform that had been taken off and scattered around, stared at him with both arms.

I must get dressed soon. "Yes, I must get dressed as soon as possible."

"Oh, yes, that's right. Let's get dressed and go.

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) "What's the matter? "What's wrong?" "Shouldn't you have changed your clothes?"

When I asked him why Pina, who was supposed to be moving, was staring at me so intently, he opened his mouth so wide that his double teeth were visible, and said, "That's why I have to get dressed! Why won't you leave?

"....., uh,, my bad, I totally forgot."

(alt: "... ah... I'm sorry, I completely forgot.") It was the right thing to do, so Akiharu honestly put his hands together and apologized.

But even if you do apologize, what did you forget?

I don't say that in the "fish pond".

..... "They were at an age where they were embarrassed to be seen getting dressed."

If they find out that we forgot to do this, there will be blood in the streets, right?

She looks and acts very young, but then again, she is 15 years old.

No, I had completely forgotten about it.

I am totally at fault this time, and I would be in trouble if people thought I was curious about Pina changing clothes, who looks almost the same as an elementary school student.

To avoid any misunderstanding, Akiharu turned on his heel to wait outside the room and said, "Wait for me, Akiharu!"

"An? What, you weren't supposed to change?"

I turned around thinking that he was a noisy fellow, telling me to get out or wait, and for some reason Pina was wriggling awkwardly.

Pina, who was acting like a withdrawn child who needed to go to the bathroom at someone else's house, stuck her hands out toward Akiharu with her lips agape.

..... That, I can't get it off. Can you please remove it?"

I'm going to go to Because you put that there yourself, didn't you?"

Once it's in place, this pudgy little pawpaw won't be able to disengage the clasp! It can't be helped because it's an accessory designed for that purpose!"

"Well, I think that's what people call a defective product."

Indeed, the paw pads were several times larger than the thick gloves, making it difficult to remove the clasp at the wrist.

It's easy to install because all you have to do is tilt it to the side, but if you're not very good at it, you'll be afraid you won't be able to remove the meatballs I hope they stop selling them as soon as possible.

I'm going to stay outside, so please have Shikikagami and Saori-san take me out. I'll go outside and ask Shikikagami and Saori to help me get out of the house and change my clothes.

"Well,, Mr. Hino, that's a good idea."

(alt: "Well... Hino-san, that's a good idea.") I will do my best.

The two were very motivated by our proposal, but someone objected to it.

No, no, no, no! I don't want any help from Saori and the others!

It should have been the best idea, but Pina insisted.

Moreover, they were running away from the Shikikagami sisters who were trying to get close to them.

To be honest, Akiharu does not understand the meaning of such a reaction.

I had always thought she was a somewhat shy underclassman, but this is so much so that it would not be an exaggeration to say she is rejecting me.

Pina, who frowns and threatens cat-like behind her back, says, "Hey,, are you afraid of those two sisters?"

I'm not so much afraid of her as I am of her. It is a bird of prey and a hungry wolf that tortures the mistress.!

(alt: "It's not that I'm not good at it, it's more like an enemy.) I don't care if you give me the name of an animal that doesn't even remotely match my perception of it.

A dairy farm would have been more appropriate.

"..... seems to like you, doesn't it?"

When I pointed out Saori's expression of loving something smiling even though she was rejected in front of him, and Shikikagami, who didn't seem to understand what was happening, I said, "That was a trap. How cunning you are, to fish out the mistress and eat her!"

He says this with a very serious face.

If those two are cunning, what about Tomomi?

Even the words "viper" and "demon" won't catch up with you.

Akiharu sighed at Pina's stubborn attitude and asked her again.

What happened before? "Did something happen to you before? I may have been annoyed, but I'm pretty sure he didn't mean to do it, okay?"

I will not settle for no offense. No, Sanae's screw-up may be enough, but the problem is Saori's!

..... Saori is? She often self-destructs, but I don't get the impression that she causes too much trouble for others.

Maybe Akiharu is right. But every time I see her, she gets into trouble and ends up in a miserable way.

(alt: "Maybe Akiharu.) I can't imagine what it would be like to be told in such a dramatic fashion.

I mean, since they are currently free to run amok like this, I feel like they are doing relatively well.

As Akiharu listened to her story without getting into it, the princess of the small kingdom looked at him with eyes filled with dissatisfaction and resentment and said, "..... One time I was held from behind and turned around, another time I was almost given an unusual haircut, and another time I was forced to eat and almost suffocated. One time she was held behind her back and swung around, another time she was almost choked as she was forced to eat.

(alt: For the time being, Akiharu was listening intently, trying not to make any nasty accusations. When the princess of the small country opened her eyes full of dissatisfaction and resentment, she said, ``.... You're being swayed around while you're still being held, sometimes you're about to get a strange hairdo, and other times you're forcibly brought food to your mouth and almost suffocating... you're going through a terrible experience. !") "..... うわ aa... .."

(alt: "..... Wow.....") The unexpected gravity of the situation makes Akiharu pull back lightly.

I had no idea that things had become so seriously disastrous.

All of this was probably the result of Saori's attempts to make Pina feel pretty.

How clumsy and powerful is that senior student?

It's not hard to see why Pina would treat her like an enemy. "And most unforgivable of all... that body! She's got a lot of tits, and it's not fair to her! And yet her waist is so thin and her legs are so long! You are still growing up, and you show your mistress every chance you get!

(alt: Certainly, I don't understand why Pina treats her like she's an enemy... "And above all, I can't forgive her -- that body! And yet, what does it mean to have a thin waist and long legs?!)

..... Just when I was starting to understand, I got a terrible backhanded remark.

Well, it has become easier to understand, no doubt about it. The slight sense of tragedy has been replaced by a great sense of weakness.

(alt: No, well, there's no doubt that it's become easier to understand, but... the faint feeling of sadness quickly turned into a great feeling of weakness.) While Akiharu's mind is rapidly changing, Pina, who seems to be oblivious to this change, folds her arms in a slightly pompous manner.

"Now look at me and don't think that the have-nots are going to be stuck in the same place forever! In a few years, you'll be looking at them with envy.

"..... or -....., I don't know, maybe."

(alt: "... ya -... I guess it's impossible, maybe.") He looks down at Pina's petite body, whispering in a whisper.

It is true that they are still in their growth period, but I think it would be impossible for them to become more stylish than the Shikikagami sisters unless something as mysterious as the evolution of a tanishi into a lobster occurs.

Fortunately, our voice didn't reach the princess in the heat, and she was happy to strike a pose as if she were pawing at us.

While thinking about it, Akiharu tapped Pina on the shoulder and said, "It looks like I've already faded into oblivion, but I'm going to say this out of the kindness of my heart.

"What is it, Aki, Hal? I'm just getting to the good part, so let's just get this over with later." I'm fine with that, but wouldn't it be better to fulfill our original goal first?"

What? The original purpose of?"

He seemed to have forgotten about it, as he asked me with a frown on his brow.

The most important thing to know is why they came to this classroom, which is treated as a club room. Because I found it!

The voice coming from the open door sent a shiver through Pina's body.

The blood faded from her excited cheeks, and she seemed to have remembered.

..... The most important thing to remember was that I was running away from someone.

Seeing someone enter the classroom, Akiharu confirms that his prediction was correct.

I can't say I'm proud of it, since it's almost like a binary choice when you're using this room.

However, what I didn't expect was this... "Wow... even senior members are wearing that!

Mina Sakurazawa, the smallest and most senior student in the high school, was breathing on her shoulder, probably from running.

The head, which rises and falls slightly as it breathes, is surprisingly fitted with cat ears, just like Pina's.

I have never seen a pink cat, but I can only describe it as cat ears.

And on both hands are paw gloves.

The size of the "play party" is disproportionate to the minimal size of the body, and the moment you see it, your brain will be playing with it.

In a sense, the four letters of "I" and "I" were so well suited to each other that they came to mind.

Usually, she's a shy, little animal-like senior, but today, as if to say that she's different, she marched into the classroom and glared not at Pina, but at Akiharu.

..... However, his eyes were on the verge of critical condition, half-crying.



No, it's not! Minna didn't want to put this on!

Then why are you wearing it? Your clothes are barely out of uniform, but you're wearing cat ears.

I told you it's not true! Pina took over while Minna was taking a nap! She couldn't remove it by herself and she even took a picture of it!"

"....."

(alt: 「.....」) Well, yeah, that makes sense.

I don't think Mina is the type of person who would willingly do something like this, but on the other hand, I think Pina would do it.

The senior says, "..... What do you think, Pina?

I asked the suspect, who had fled to a corner of the classroom, to see if he had any excuses.

Pina, who was pushed by Mimina's power, which was different from her usual anger, ah, flapped her hands, and said, "I, well, I don't mean to do you any good I always said that the only way to maximize Mimina's charm was to wear a cat ear set or a dinosaur suit.

I'll never look good in such a thing. You're a grown-up now!"

..... Have words ever been so unconvincing?

Well, as I recall, I am the person who will be coming of age next year, so I should be the most mature of all the students.

What kind of adult looks so good with cat ears and paw hands?

While Akiharu was feeling the unfathomability of the human race due to the complex contradictions, Pina, who was being gradually cornered, made a move.

The half-crying child, in a sense, is more unruly than the angry Shinkansen, but at last, with nowhere to run, his eyes change.

No,, we're not going to sit on our hands and wait for this to happen.

What's the big deal again, huh?

What? What?

Mina seems to have lost her ability to understand the situation, but not Akiharu, who has been away for a while.

Realizing that all was not well, Pina threw the uniform she was carrying to dazzle them.

Then, the senior was wearing a skirt over her head, which made it difficult for her to see.

Pina, who had made a desperate move to abandon her change of clothes, tried to escape by passing by Minami with her agile movements, but from Akiharu's point of view, it was a bit naive.

It was an unexpected action, but if we were to let up at this level, we would not be able to survive in the Education Department.

In real life, you will die or be sent to the hospital.

The first time I saw the cat, I was so surprised to see something even more unexpected than an escape drama that I stopped my outstretched hand.

"Nuh-uh? What are you doing?

Oh, no! You can't do this to me, okay?

Just as Pina was about to dash away, Shikikagami, who was nearby, blocked her with a hug.

And since Pina was going wild while being held in place, her costume was slipping and revealing a lot of bare skin. She looks cold, doesn't she?

Well, for now, what we should be concerned about is the exchange between Pina, who is flailing about, and Shikikagami, who is holding her back.

I had no idea that I would get a turn.

Let go of me! Let go of me, Sanae! I choose life, even if it humiliates me!

Pina, you are overreacting. If you run away, you'll lose everything, won't you?

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

You have to do it right.

As if to soothe her, Shikikagami said, "Okay.

With a call of "I'm going to get you," he lifts Pina's body out of his grasp and brings her down so that they are facing each other.

I did it casually, but that is not something a woman's thin arms can normally do.

But what should really surprise you is not that, but Shikikagami's face.

He was not angry, nor did he say it was inevitable, but rather he looked straight at Pina as if he was doing the right thing.

If you do something wrong, you have to apologize, right?

"No, but then, I thought, for goodness sake, that I would be a good fit for Mimina"

Even if Pina had no bad intentions, if Mr. Sakurazawa had a bad experience, it is a bad thing. If you are her friend, you have to be even more careful.

..... I feel like I'm watching a miracle scene.

It may be something comparable to the mysteries of the universe.

Certainly, it is unethical to take photographs of cat ears or other items, even if you have taken the liberty of adding them.

But it was quite refreshing to hear it from Shikikagami's mouth.

I'm motivated and diligent, so I don't think it's strange, but I do screw up, spin around, and have a different sense of values to begin with.

Pina, who had been trying to make excuses, became clammy and showed no signs of running away.

While Akiharu watched with admiration, Shikikagami continued to speak.

Now, let's apologize. If we don't, things will get awkward later, and it's best to be on good terms with them!

"..... unu....."

(alt: 「.....Unuuu.....」) "....."

(alt: 「.....」) With Shikikagami in charge, not only Pina but also Minna seemed to be regaining her composure.

Pina, who had been looking at her toes - well, now her paw pads, anyway - glanced up to see what was going on with the bears.

The older student, on the other hand, was in an unbelievable state with cat ears and a skirt on her head, but she was still in a posture of waiting for the other student's words.

Then, after a few moments of blank space, "..... that I'm sorry for tampering with your sleep."

(alt: And then, after a short period of blank time, he said, "... I'm sorry for playing a prank on you when you went to sleep.") Enough said.

(alt: "..... that's enough") True? No flogging, no stone-holding, right?"

No, I won't do that. If you apologize to me and erase the data you took, I will forgive you.

A sigh of relief escaped Pina's lips as she heard Mina's words, which barely sounded like a senior student.

Seeing this, Shikikagami also smiled happily.

The situation was resolved without any need for her to come forward, and Akiharu was truly happy.

I was worried about entrusting a classmate whose name is synonymous with screw-ups, but my worries were not unfounded and I think it probably worked out better than if I had just stepped in.

I'm glad that Pina and Mina's doujinshi relationship didn't turn out too badly, but I'm even more pleased with the fact that Shikikagami is going to be okay.

What? What is it?

Henceforth, Saori-san, who had come next door, picked me up.

I don't care about that, but please don't close the front of my morning coat that I left behind.

I'm sure it's true what they say about natural undressing, but I wonder if they can fix that feature as soon as possible.

(alt: As expected, I just declared that I'm undressing naturally, but can't you fix that function as soon as possible?) Even in her thicker clothes, Saori's extreme exposure remains unchanged, and Akiharu answered her earlier question by averting his gaze.

The other day, Fukayoshi said, "I heard you talking about this. What is more important for an education student is motivation rather than technique.

Motive? Sanae is"

"You want to rebuild your house, don't you? I'm sure you want to rebuild your house, right? If that's the case, then becoming a maid is just a means to an end, but I'm doing it for the sake of my family, and I've been giving Pina and the others the right guidance. And since you have enough motivation and strength, even if it takes a little time, you will become a great maid, won't you?

I didn't say that in front of my sister, but from the heart.

She was raised to be a young lady, so there was a lot of unfamiliarity with her new life, and she made a lot of screw-ups and mistakes.

The same is true for the "A" and "B." The "A" and "B." are the same.

As long as Shikikagami doesn't lose that purity, I think he will be fine, Akiharu thinks.

Perhaps happy to hear her sister's praise, Saori-san smiled and said, "Yes, Sanae-san will be fine, won't she? She is a very honest and good girl.

Yeah, I know.

I am proud of my sister. I'm proud of her, and I wouldn't be embarrassed to put her up in any store."

No, I'm not going to put it out on the market.

And what kind of store is this sister of mine planning to put her in?

Akiharu sighed in disgust at the skill that instantly ruined his excitement.

By the way, there is one miscalculation.

More than a miscalculation, the next development was one that made us want to say, "How could we possibly expect such a thing?

I'd like to know what you're using this classroom for. There are a lot of clothes over there.

.....

(alt: "Come to think of it, what is this classroom used for? There's a lot of clothes over there...")
"No? This place is like a secret base for Mistress, Mimina, Kaede and Akihar. We are in the

middle of a great plan to dominate the world of doujinshi from here, and eventually, to dye our home country with our own brand of doujinshi!

Wow,, that's great! Oh, please let me help you!"

Nuh. I'm good, but what about Mina?"

I'm fine with I don't really know what I want to do.

(alt: "Uh... it doesn't matter. I don't really know what I want to do...") "Well, then, Sanae is now your comrade! This will broaden the scope of my cosplay!"

Yes. I don't know what's going on at all, but I'll do my best!

(alt: "Yes. I have no idea what's going on, but I'll do my best!") Wow, more of them.

It's not a comrade, it's not a costumed member, it's a factor that could cause trouble.

I have my hands full just now, though.

Akiharu, who was stunned by what he heard, asked Saori, who was also out of the loop, what was going on.

"..... Um, Saori-san won't do it, will she?"

Yes, I will not participate. I have a modeling job.

(alt: "Yes, I won't participate. I also have a job as a model...") "..... yes or no?"

If I stay with Esther and Sakurazawa, two very lovely women, I might get too comfortable with them and make them neurotic."

Thank you for being so patient with us at"

I was so anxious about the future of doujin activities that I started an escape from reality by burying myself in a beaded cushion that was nearby.