

# GO FOR IT, **MORRI-CHAN!**

Story and Art made  
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兄弟崩壊!?

# Chapter 1: A New Spark

Rain poured endlessly over the quiet street, turning the pavement silver. Morri-chan walked alone, clutching his navy school bag tightly against his chest. His messy brown hair stuck to his forehead, and tiny droplets rolled down his cheeks — though he couldn't tell if they were rain... or something else.

He hated walking home alone.

He hated how loud his thoughts were.

He hated how small he felt.

The wind pushed against him suddenly. His foot slipped on the wet ground —

“Ah—!”

He braced for impact.

But instead of cold pavement, he felt a firm hand gripping his wrist.

Strong. Warm.

Steady.

He opened his eyes.

Jaurito-kun stood there, hood slightly damp, dark eyes calm like the storm wasn't even real.

“Careful,” Jaurito-kun said softly. “You almost fell.”

Morri-chan's heart slammed violently against his ribs.

“I—I'm fine,” he stuttered, face burning red.

Jaurito didn't let go immediately.

He just looked at him — not judging, not laughing.

Just... looking.

And for the first time, Morri-chan didn't feel invisible.

They walked under the same umbrella after that.

Their shoulders brushed.

Morri felt electricity every time it happened.

He didn't understand it.

But he didn't want it to stop.

# Chapter 2: Confessions Under the Blossoms

Days passed, and Jonasito-kun started sitting with Morri-chan during lunch. They shared bento, jokes, and little smiles that made Morri-chan's heart flutter uncontrollably.

Finally, one afternoon, Jonasito-kun hesitated, then said, "Morri-chan... I think I... really like you."

Morri-chan's eyes widened. Her breath hitched. "I... I like you too, Jonasito-kun!"

They laughed nervously, hands brushing together, their hearts beating fast. It was perfect... until a shadow loomed nearby. Jaurio-kun's hands balled into fists as he watched them. A storm of jealousy surged inside him.

# Chapter 3: Schemes of Jealousy

Jaurio-kun couldn't stand it. If Jonasito-kun was going to be with Morri-chan, then someone needed to make him notice Jaurio's presence — and feel threatened.

He turned to Gjimalito-chan, his mischievous friend, whispering, "I need you to make Jonasito-kun and Morri-chan jealous. Can you handle it?"

Gjimalito-chan's grin widened, eyes sparkling with delight. "Leave it to me!"

The next day, Morri-chan noticed Gjimalito-chan laughing with Jaurio-kun, teasing, leaning a little too close. Jonasito-kun's brow furrowed, his face turning red.

"What... what's going on?" he asked, confusion and a hint of hurt in his voice.

Morri-chan glared at Jaurio-kun. "What are you two doing?"

The tension was electric. Hearts raced, breaths hitched, and a small crowd of students started gathering, sensing the brewing storm.

# Chapter 4: Sparks Fly

"Enough!" Jonasito-kun shouted, stepping forward, fists clenched. "This isn't funny!"

Jaurio-kun smirked, his own fists ready. "Oh, I think it is.

Finally, a reason to show you who's really stronger."

Morri-chan's voice cracked. "Stop! You're both acting like idiots!"

But it was too late. The air between them crackled like lightning. Friends and classmates held their breath as the two boys squared off.

Gjemalito-chan's laugh echoed through the courtyard.

"This is going to be fun!"

And with a sudden burst, Jonasito-kun lunged, Jaurio-kun countered... and the book ends there, the first punch frozen in mid-air, leaving hearts pounding, suspense lingering, and the story on a heart-stopping cliffhanger.