

あやせ if
上

13

■ore no imouto ga
konnani kawaii
wake ga nai®

Isukasa Fushimi
伏見つかた
Illustration かこわひるひ

電撃文庫





■ore no inouto ga
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wake ga nai®

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Illustration・かとうめらる

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Illustrations



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konnani kawaii
wake ga nai ⑬

あやせif
上

Tsukasa Fushimi
伏見つかさ
Illustration・かんざきひろ

13



contents

第一章

P11

第二章

P57

第三章

P109

第四章

P149

デザイン●伸童舎







kore no imouto ga konnani kawaii wake ga nai® ayase if 僕の妹がこんなに可愛いわけがない⑩ あやせ if
Story & Characters あらすじ & 登場キャラクター



『僕の妹』これまでの話

ごく普通の高校生である高坂京介には、桐乃といふ不仲の妹がいる。
ある日、京介は妹の「とんでもない秘密」を知ってしまう。
完璧な妹だったはずの桐乃は、妹とエロゲーを愛するオタクだったのだ。
生意気で可愛くない妹から「人生相談」を受けた京介は、様々な騒動に巻き込まれていく。



高坂桐乃
kousaka kirino

容姿端麗、成績優秀…運動神経抜群の全てを兼ね備えた完璧超人で、モデルまでこなすイマドキの中学生。
その一方で、アニメやゲームをこよなく愛するオタクである。



高坂京介
kousaka kyosuke

妹の桐乃と違って平凡な高校生。
世話を嫌な性格で、長いこと口もきかない冷感状態だった桐乃の「人生相談」にも協力している。



黒猫
kuroneko

オフ会で知り合った桐乃のオタク友達。
中二病的な痛々しい言動をするが、家庭的な一面もある。ゲームが得意。



沙織・バジーナ
saori·vageena

典型的なオタクファッショニズムを身を以て。
背の高い少女。SNSコミュニティ「オタクっ娘あつまれー」の管理人。京介と桐乃は、沙織が開いたオフ会への参加をきっかけに、オタクな交流関係を広げていく。



新垣あやせ
aragaki ayase

桐乃のクラスメイトでモデル中間。
桐乃とは学校・仕事の両方で付き合う親友。オタク娘。
おしゃべりがで人当たりも良いが、京介に容赦ないツッコミをしたり思い込みが激しい一面。



来栖加奈子
kurusu kanako

桐乃のクラスメイト。
歌やダンスが得意で、アニメ「壁くずす〜いっちめルル」のメルルにそっくりのため、コスプレして芸能活動をすることも。



田村麻奈実
tamura monomi

京介の幼馴染。間延びしたしゃべりを
するマイペースな性格。
あやせから「お姉さん」と慕われている。

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■ore no imouto ga
konnani kawaii
wake ga nai⑩
ayase if

第一章





Chapter 1

My name is Kousaka Kyousuke. I am an ordinary high school student.

I have a younger sister who is three years younger than me, her name is Kirino. Her athletic and academic skills are excellent. Apart from her skills, she is beautiful, but at the same time, she is extremely rude.

Despite all of the above qualities, she is an OTAKU. She has an excellent fanaticism for anime, video games, collectible figures and is interested in attending any event related to them.

But, the things which she loves the most in this world are... **Eroge**.

Have you finally recalled everything about Kirino and me?

In this volume, I'm telling my readers the story about "My not so cute little sister."

I think there is nothing better than a title for a story than:

"It is impossible for my little sister to be this cute..."

due to the significant number of problems I have had with her.

The two of us are siblings; we've always had a bad relationship with each other... No, I'm wrong. It's not like we didn't get along or anything. Still, our relationship was so complicated and complex, and because of that, we just ignored each other.

A relationship of siblings in which; A sister with a brilliant personality and blessed life, on the other hand, a brother who wanted to live peacefully with

his little sister in his day-to-day life. But in reality, our relationship, as siblings, is similar to the never-ending relationship of water and oil.

In my thoughts, my younger sister lives in an entirely different world than mine, moving further and further away from me. On the other hand, my younger sister probably saw me as a ‘good for nothing’ with a zero-ambition brother who only desired a peaceful life.

Even though we lived in the same house, it seemed like a thick wall stood between us. This wall affected so much of our relationship that, even in our minds, the thought of understanding each other or even coming closer to each other didn’t even come.

But, all these relationships between us changed because of *A specific incident that happened in the past*.

By mere coincidence, I came to discover my little sister’s secret... one of her strangest hobbies...

I want you to help me with some life advice.

One day, she casually asked me something strange.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it.”, I answered her.

And so, we went through a lot of trouble altogether.

“I told you it’s mine!”

“Let me be clear first. This is the *proof of love* between Kirino and me!”

I loudly expressed a big lie, and I tried very hard for a goal.

“I’ll become sad if you’re not here with me!”

Even though it was difficult for me, when I confessed my true feelings to my sister, I made my younger sister return to Japan after she went abroad to study.

Yes!!!

It's something crucial for me, that's why I'll repeat it again.

Now it's June, and I'm a third-year high school student. My sister, she's a third-year middle school student. A year after, I met my younger sister's unusual and strange hobby just after Kirino returned to Japan. Just let me clarify something for you.

The story I am about to tell you will not be about the relationship between my younger sister and me.

Instead, it will be about the story between Ayase and me.

Aragaki Ayase is one of Kirino's school friends, and she is also doing modeling work just like Kirino.

She has lovely long black hair, long thin legs, and a lovely voice. She looks precisely like Kirino, but she is also a beautiful girl with a high sense of morality. The thing she dislikes the most is that she hates otakus.

When she becomes angry, she becomes extremely dangerous!!!

One year ago, during the Summer Comiket event opposite the International Convention Center station, my sister's unusual hobby was discovered due to a coincidental encounter with Ayase. The situation became really complicated.

To reconcile the two of them, I had to lie to Ayase, who hated otakus, by saying,

I am a disgusting otaku who dragged Kirino along in my horrible tastes.

And thus, I was able to come up with a solution to the problem.

Well, a year had passed since then... just after Kirino returned to Japan after so many problems.

One day Ayase had asked me to go to a park which was near to my house.

“There is something I want to talk about Kirino, Onii-san!”

“Is it true that a pattern like this is repeating itself? Am I feeling Deja Vu? How much advice have I given to you until now...?”

Previously, Ayase could not trust me easily; however, lately, she has been asking me for various pieces of advice. Maybe she thinks, ‘it’s good for her and my relationships...’ our relationship has improved, right...?

“Did you say something just now, Onii-san?”

“No... Not at all! By the way... Why are you looking so upset today...?”

“Hmm... How should I put this into words!? I think the cause of my upsetness is the main reason why I came to talk to you.”

By any chance, did Ayase have a fight with Kirino...?

“Well, you can tell me about anything. My ears are all yours.”

“Alright. Then listen carefully. The truth is...”

The story started when school was over today. Apparently, Ayase had a little chat with Kirino in the classroom when the school bell rang.

“Kirino, are you busy today? Don’t you want to go somewhere with me?”

“Hmm...What should I do...? I don’t have any plans either.”

At the moment when two teenage schoolgirls were about to agree to have fun in their free time, almost as if interrupting their talk, a notification prompted in Kirino’s cell phone, which indicated she received a message from someone.

“Ah, may I check a message for a bit?”

“Yeah, sure. Why not.”

As soon as Kirino turned to look at her cell phone screen and read the content of the mail, she let out a strange sound.

“Uwaaahhh.”

“.....?”

“Fufufu...!!! Fuhiii～～ Pssh...!”

She had a disgusting expression on her face, so much that it was almost indescribable.

“Ki...Kirino...?”

“Huh? Umm... What’s wrong, Ayase...?”

“I think you’ve been acting strange lately....”

“Huh? Seriously...? Although... I don’t think that’s true... Ha ha...”

Anyone can conclude from Kirino’s answers that she was at least paying attention to the conversation with Ayase.

But...! Making strange expressions and smiling while checking her cell phone is simply a peculiar thing, isn’t it?

In the presence of a Kirino who pretended not to know anything of what she was being told, it was normal for Ayase to ask her the things mentioned before.

“Fuhh... Fufuh...!?”

“Are you serious? So, tell me... Who are you chatting with?”

“Huh!? To whom am I chatting...? I don’t think it’s important.”

Ayase seemed like a girlfriend who is asking her boyfriend constantly as if he were cheating on her.

“Don’t tell me... it’s about the person you met at the Summer Comiket... that girl who wore a dark dress...?”

“Ping pong... correct answer... you were able to catch me, weren’t you, Ayase...? Ahaha... ahaha....”

“That was definitely... a lie, wasn’t it?”

“...Ah... this... eh...? I think you’re... right....”

“Of course! I have no doubt... she is hiding something from me..... She is suspicious....”

I don’t know what happened earlier, but you are really scary right now, Ayase!

“Ehh... this one... and then... Do you think Kirino... is hiding something from me... telling lies like she got a boyfriend or something...”

“No, you’re wrong. Surely she was chatting with the new “girlfriend” which he made online recently.”

“Huh?! G-G-G-Girlfriend?! What do you mean...?”

“Obviously, I don’t mean like she got a girlfriend in reality... but in her game!”

“Isn’t that something you are always doing? Wait, what do you mean she’s messaging her girlfriend in the game...? Has she become incapable of differentiating between reality and fantasy from an eroge...?”

Should I be a little more concerned about my sister’s state of mind...?

Ayase then elaborated on the point to me, who did not understand the issue and expressed doubt on her face.

“This is the game I am talking about... If I’m not mistaken... the most popular games nowadays, which allow players to communicate with the characters as if they were communicating in the real world....”

“Ehhh...!!!”

This is indeed to say that gaming technology has improved a lot.

“Kirino has been seriously involved in such games the whole time... Even when she's with me!”

『Is there anything you like?』

『Do...Do you like me...?』

A little phrase comes up on the game screen. In response to the message, with a surprised face, Kirino said,

“Yes... I LOVE YOU...!”

Uwaah... indeed Ayase experienced the same feeling as Kirino did at that moment...

“Really, I swear! Those clothes really fit you! Puhii... you're so cu-cute...!!!”

“Don't you think it's bad, Onii-san?!”

“Yes, it is... In every sense, it is....”

If I called her a filthy otaku, I would surely need to apologize to all the filthy otakus in this world, BUT SHE DOES GET THEM BETTER!!!

“I am angry because I am right next to her, and yet she is playing that game all the time, just when I should at least be talking to her, don't you think?”

Ayase exclaimed as she came forcefully towards me with an angry expression.

“What does that mean?! Does it mean that she still prefers those girls in the game more than me...?”

At that moment, she started talking as if she was about to cry.

“Come on, come on... don’t cry.”

“Uuh... I’m not crying!”

Ayase’s face was all red, and she was wiping her eyes with her shirt sleeves.

Seeing her like this, I couldn’t help but say this to her in the gentlest way possible:

“I understand. Leave it to me.”

Then, looking up at me with teary eyes, Ayase stared at me.

“Really...?”

“Sure, I’ll take care of it.”

Damn... It’s almost impossible for me to refuse to help her when she’s showing me such a cute expression!!!

My heart skipped a few beats while I saw her cute face. I wanted to refuse it at first, but in the end, I accepted her request.

“Thank you very much, Onii-san.”

Finally, Ayase made a cheerful smile on her face.

Well... it looks like this is a big problem in every way.

Once I arrived home, I immediately went to Kirino’s room. Then, I knocked on the door while shouting her name.

“Kirino, open the door. Oii Kirino, are you listening????”

She didn’t answer me, so I shouted again.

“Kirino... Are you there?”

Although I had knocked hard... unexpectedly, I had received no response this time as well...

“Wha...? You...?”

I thought she'd definitely be in her room...

Haaaa... so...

“KIRINO! HEY...! KIRINO! YOU'RE THERE, AREN'T YOU? GET OUT AT ONCE! YOU HAVE PUT YOUR HEADPHONES ON, AND YOU'RE PLAYING THAT EROGE GAME AGAIN, ARE YOU?!?”

Knock, knock, knock, knock. I effusively set out to knock on her door.

“ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME, KIRINO...?! ARGHH...?!”

I was hardly able to stop the door that had suddenly been opened. In front of me, Kirino did not hide her bad mood in the face because of such an annoying noise...

“You're so noisy! What do you want?!”

“DON'T BURST ME! How dare you? I've told you many times not to try to hit me in the face with the door! How many times do I have to tell you to understand?!”

“I don't care!! WHAT DO YOU WANT?! I'M VERY BUSY...”

“Y-Y-You little...”

I knew beforehand that it is difficult for me to speak when I go beyond a certain level of anger.

I was speechless, but I regained my composure by remembering Ayase's face in my mind.

“Ahem...”

After hawking, I went straight to the point.

“Tell me, Kirino... have you recently been very attached to a certain new game...?”

“Wha... eh...? How do you know?”

“That has no relevance. More important than that... this... that game... is it exciting...?”

“Ehh...? What are you saying?”

Kirino blinked her eyes a few times in surprise, and her attitude changed completely.

She looked at me again and again, and as she did so.

“Don’t tell me you are interested?”

“Something like that....”

“Fufufu... Now you understand me little by little.”

She moved her body from one side to the other, and with a voice that denoted an enormous emotion of happiness, she said.

“What should I do...? Telling you or not!? I think I can show you. Fuhiihihi... What should I do...? How unbearable...”

And, as I made a considerable effort to avoid reflecting my irritation in my facial expression, I said.

“Stop behaving like *Tsundere* and show me what you have....”

I need to know as much as I can about this game to correctly correspond to Ayase’s *life advice*.

“I... I am not *Tsundere*. Well... you can see what I am playing right now... Why don’t you come in and see...?”

“Of course. Then, with your permission.”

My sister’s room hasn’t changed at all; it’s still the same as when she went to study abroad. It seems like our parents left the room as it was because they didn’t know when Kirino would return.

I always felt a little worried whenever our mother cleaned Kirino’s room, because as someone who knew about the existence of Kirino’s “secret space,” I knew that it was full of her otaku’s things in that place.

On top of the bed, Kirino held her cell phone in one hand and started to show me its screen.

“Ta-dah! This game is called 『Love Touch』, and it’s a top-rated game nowadays!”

She really looks cute when she starts talking about eroge games...

“Hmpf... with just a glance... I think I can say that it is not different from the other eroge games...that seems to be the case, doesn’t it?”

“But it has something that differentiates it from others～ Fufufu....”

Kirino settled down slightly to sit on the bed and patted the space next to her, almost as if she was telling me to sit next to her.

As I did what she said, Kirino sat near me to clearly see the game on her screen.

“Look closely.”

A girl with black hair could be seen on the screen. She was wearing a school uniform, and she looked neat and cute at the same time.

At the bottom of the game screen, there was a window with a black rectangular box. You could see the name of the girl. Her name was “Ayaka.”

Turning to the front of the screen, Ayaka-chan began to speak.

『Ayaka: You have finally come. I was waiting for you!? Have you finished your unfinished business? 』

Immediately, Kirino makes a strange smile on her face.

“Yes, I finished them. I’m sorry to have kept you waiting, Ayaka-chan. I LOVE YOU!”

『Ayaka: ...I’m so happy. I love you so much! 』

Ugh... she’s really talking to the game....

“Hey, don’t make that face like you’ve seen a weird person! That’s what the game is all about!”

“Wha...?”

“You know!? The most impressive thing about this game is that you can really experience the feeling of dating the onscreen girls in the game.”

Click, click, click, click...

Kirino kept playing the game. Then the 『promised date』 event with Ayaka-chan appeared on the screen.

Date: June 10th.

It seems that this was the exact date that we were in reality.

“She can recognize my voice and response later on. The game can also synchronize in real-time, which is how important appointments are scheduled with the game characters. When the day of the appointment arrives, the game event is activated, and you have to play accordingly; otherwise, she might get angry!”

“Seems like a really complicated game....”

“Precisely because you think in such a way that you are not popular at all!?”

“Ugh... I’m sorry! B-but... it can certainly be a good game when it comes to a dating simulator... almost as if it were something real....”

“A perfect game for an unpopular guy like you, don’t you think? Good for you. Surely if you play, you could get a girlfriend. Do you want to try?”

“How should I react to an answer like that? Should I happily say something like: ‘I’ll finally make a girlfriend’?”

“That’s kind of gross....”

“Say what you want....”

“Good! I’ll continue my talk!”

Exclaimed Kirino as she proudly held her cell phone.

“This game is really great! If you set up your email, you can receive messages from the girls in the game! Isn’t that great?”

With that said, Kirino pulled her face towards me.

I think that threatening expression on her face is even more impressive than... Nothing. Don’t sneak up on me like that, silly.

I was just taking some distance as if to say, “No thanks, it’s not like you said.”

Although... I think I can only be a little happy since my rude little sister was coming towards me.

“Of course, of course. That’s impressive. But, you know, Kirino? It’s good that you’re taking Ayaka-chan abroad, but...”

“Don’t talk about Ayaka-chan as if it were an object!”

Wait... she is an object, A real object!

“Ahem.”

After clearing my throat, I changed my facial expression for one more serious and spoke.

“I’m sorry. I wanted to say; it’s good that you go out with Ayaka-chan to the outside, but....”

I turned towards my sister and spoke.

“It’s not good to ignore your real-life friends, don’t you think?”

In doing so, my sister widely opened her eyes. Then she looked away and bit her lips.

“You don’t have to tell me something I know very well. Lately, Ayase has been a little angry about this....”

Apparently, she knew what she was doing.

While inside, I began to feel somewhat relieved. Since I understood that my sister was not a complete fool.

“Well, if everything continues like this, then I won’t have any problems.”

“In that case, don’t worry. After all, *I love the Eroge as much as I like my friends*; it is one of your favorite phrases, isn’t it? Don’t forget it.”

I had just said something so wrong as to laugh, but... definitely, it was something that simply could not be ignored so easily.

“Sure ... I understand”

“GREAT!”

Kirino remained silent for a moment. Then she began to speak in a low voice.

“Do you know...?”

“What...?”

Almost as if she had made a decision, Kirino raised her head and gave me the game.

“I think I’ll lend you this game for a while.”

“Ehh...? Why would you do something like that...?”

“I-it’s just like... right now I’m really engaged into 『Love Touch』 game, and if I have it with me, I won’t be able to stand the urge not to play it..., and I’d like to talk to other people... who have played the game....”

“I can’t hear you! What did you say?”

“Enough! I’m going to lend it to you! During today, you have to make her your girlfriend, understand...?!”

“Understood.”

Damn...

Regretting that my sister had forced me to play 『Love Touch』, I went to my room. I closed the door firmly, and with some distaste, I looked at the game’s packaging. A similar expression to the one I made when I found the packaging of the "Stardust Witch Meruru" game a year ago. On the cover, Ayaka could be seen along with two other heroines.

On the back, next to the explanation and information about the game, I could see a phrase that said: *It also includes a yandere route.*

“Hmmm...”

To be honest, I have no interest in any route at all. But... a strong man like me, who had previously been forced by his sister to play certain Eroges, was already used to something like this.

Besides, I had managed to keep this game out of Kirino’s hands, just as I had promised Ayase, half my work was almost done, right?

If they come to reconcile, everything will go to perfection; if it came to be necessary, I would only have to return to help them with their thing.

Hmmm... well, that being the case...

“I know very well that it doesn’t look interesting, but....”

I lay down on my bed. I raised my arms, carrying the game in my hands.

“Well, I think I’ll give it a try.”

On Sunday, very early in the morning. My room was plunged into darkness. I could hear the sparrows screeching. The sun’s rays slightly entered my room through the space between the closed curtains.

I found myself squatting and hunched over on the floor playing 『Love Touch』.

How many hours had I stayed and continued to play the game? I can’t even remember. A piece of relaxing background music was echoing inside my room. In front of me was my imaginary girlfriend Ayaka-chan... who, with a sweet voice, whispered.

『Ayaka: ...Kyousuke-Kun. Have I told you that I love you? 』

“How can you say something like that at this point....”

I was entirely at the feet of the 『Love Touch』 game... no, I’m wrong, I was at the feet of Ayaka-chan.

Tch... It’s really an exciting game...!

I think this game is far superior to all the other games that Kirino has recommended to me so far...!

『Ayaka: ... Don’t tell me you hate me...? 』

“Of course not! I...I love you...! I love you...!”

I was utterly immersed in the "date" for which I was enormously excited.

Baam...

It was at that moment, where I could hear a sound coming from behind me.

Eh...? What was that sound?

I turned to look with a suspicious expression as I was suddenly disturbed during my date with Ayaka-chan.

As I did so, I observed Manami, my childhood friend, who had dropped her backpack and was standing there staring at me in amazement.

"Kyo-Kyo-Kyou-chan?!"

"Ugh... Manami?! How long have you been there?! How did you get in...?!"

"Since a moment ago... Yesterday you promised me that we'd go and play today, didn't you?! Geez! That's what you get for not paying attention to other people! Are you out of your mind...?!"

"Hey! Can you not say terrible things like that once in a while?!"

"Muuh... This is your fault, Kyou-chan! What's that game you've been playing for time? Why are you talking to the game?"

"Yo-you mean this...?"

You just hit one of the questions I least wanted to hear!

I immediately embraced Ayaka-chan and hid from the sight of that rude childhood friend.

"It's nothing! Better said, this has nothing to do with you! Stay away! Shu, Shu!"

As I asked her to leave the room with my hand, Manami strangely made an angry expression.

“Fuh... Hmpf! Are you sure about that? I’m really pissed off! I don’t even know what I’m capable of now!”

“Hee... I don’t care! Do what you have to do! It’s not like I’m afraid of you just because you’re angry!”

Although she’s terrified when she’s angry... to tell you the truth, in a typical little daily discussion, I’ve never been able to get Manami to be angry.

“YOU’RE AN IDIOT, KYOU-CHAN! YOU REALLY DON’T KNOW WHAT YOU DID, BAKA!?”

“Sure, see you later....”

Showing great confidence in myself, I said those farewell words to Manami.

And as a result,

“Onii-san! I heard something about you! Is it true that you were elated with the heroine of that game? I think your strategy didn’t end up going your way and instead affected you!”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry!”

Damn it! That Manami! Of all people to say that to Ayase...?!

“I TOLD YOU THAT YOU’RE WRONG! This has an even deeper meaning.”

“Shut up! It won’t do you any good to make excuses, you pervert!”

I had been called by Ayase to the park near my house, not for a reward... but for a scolding.

“I told you to listen to me! I’m analyzing that game! I’m doing it for you!”

“What?! How dare you say such nonsense?!”

“After all, Kirino was taken from you by the heroine of that game, wasn’t she?”

“Tch...”

It’s working! I have to keep insisting!

She pulled her hair back from her forehead and said, “Hmpf.”

“That’s right... People say, “Know your enemy, know yourself, and you will have no suffering in a single battle.” Not that I was completely caught up in that game, you know? I was this deep into the game for the sake of researching the game. Hey, Ayase... Don’t you think it’s worth for while to hear more about what I want to talk to you about in my room?”

“Uuh...”

Ayase spent a moment thinking lovingly about what I said to her...

“I understand... I will listen to you... all for the sake of Kirino.”

And that’s how I managed to get Ayase into my room.

“I-I want to make it clear to you... Just because we’re alone in your room... don’t try to do anything strange, okay?”

“Not at all.”

I answered in a good way. While Ayase, she bit her lips, denoting some dissatisfaction.

“God...! Why do you seem to be having so much fun...? It’s suspicious.”

However, when I put Kirino as an excuse for this, she agreed to come to my place... although it’s not something, I should tell her who brought her here.

“This was so easy; I think you should start to worry....”

“Hey? Did you say something?”

“No, I didn’t say anything.”

I had tried to play a joke on her. But, just like Kirino yesterday, I took the cell phone in one hand, moving it back and forth, and showed it to Ayase.

“Ta-dah! This game is called 『Love Touch』 !

“...?”

“....”

Please, Ayase-san... Could you stop looking at me with that cold and indifferent look? It seems as if she is about to awaken a strange inclination.

“Ahem.”

After hawking, I regained my composure.

“There is something I have realized while playing it.”

“What is it?”

“Well, you see....”

I started playing the game and got Ayaka-chan to start talking.

『Ayaka: Hi! I’m Ayaka! I’m counting on you for today! 』

“The heroine that Kirino created is entirely similar for you.”

“Hee...? Heee...?”

“Hee...? That’s your reaction?”

“How am I supposed to react then...?!”

You are right.

It's already a big deal that I told you she looks like her.

“W-wait... Does she look that much like me...?”

“I already told you that she does. Both her appearance and her voice. Look!”

I started flirting with the heroine in her room, and the “Love Touch Mode” was activated.

And so...

“You touch the screen, and when you feel the heroine....”

Touch...

I had gently touched Ayaka-chan’s breasts.

『Ayaka: Hyaa! Noo...! You’re a pervert... Kyousuke-Kun...! Where do you think you’re touching me...? 』

“And that’s what it is going on....”

“But what do you think you’re doing all of a sudden...?”

Wow! I had been struck by her.

“Aah! I just wanted you to see that she’s really like you!”

“Why is it necessary for you to make that character who looks like me let out those perverted voices?! It’s more than enough to make her talk, isn’t it!?”

ALTHOUGH THAT WOULDN’T BE ANY FUN AT ALL!

“I JUST TOUCHED HER SHOULDER! AYAKA-CHAN IS A VERY SHY PERSON!”

“LIAR! YOUR INTENTION WAS TO MAKE HER LET OUT THAT PERVERTED VOICE! YOU BETTER CALM DOWN, OR I’LL CALL THE POLICE!”

Exclaimed Ayase as her face reddened, and she said she was upset.

I only moved my neck back and forth in disapproval and extended both hands.

“Haa... Each and every day, you always do the same thing... every two words I say immediately, you exclaim something like: “I’ll call the police”, “Die, pervert” ...what do you think I am?”

“I THINK YOU’RE A STUPID, PERVERTED STALKER!”

After seeing the beautiful Ayase from head to toe, I exclaimed:

“DON’T GET ME WRONG... THE ONLY ONE I WOULD HARASS IN THIS WHOLE WORLD WOULD BE YOU... AYASE...!”

“YOU SEE, THAT’S ONE OF THE WORST AND MOST UNPLEASANT SENTENCES IN HISTORY!”

“Whatever the case, I just wanted to show you what this game was all about, Ayase.”

“Now you act as nothing happened? What do you want to show me...?”

“I wanted you to see how similar she is to you, Aragaki Ayaka, the heroine of this game.”

“I want to remind you that it won’t help if you try to ignore all the sexual harassment you just did to me a moment ago!”

“You’re still at it? Anyway, why don’t we think of a strategy to get Kirino back from Aragaki Ayaka-chan?”

“Do you have any ideas in mind?”

“I think so....”

I crossed my arms with great confidence as Ayase looked at me with her eyes closed.

“I have a very bad feeling about this.”

“Just listen to me. This heroine really looks like you. But the real question is, why is Kirino ignoring you, but is she really goofy with the girl in the game? I’ve been researching that in my own way, you know? Sure, playing this game with my whole being!”

“And that’s how you became a total pervert who likes to whisper things like 『I love you』 into the game.”

“Leave that stuff aside. So... after playing it, I understood from the bottom of my heart that Ayaka-chan, the heroine of this game 『Love Touch』, is almost like the closest thing to a 『Bride』. All because using your looks and sweet voice, I could hear her whispering my love for me!”

Ayase’s expression changed entirely to a look of disgust after listening to me.

“That’s disgusting!”

“Listen to what others have to say until the end! In short, you could say that Kirino sees that female character as if she were her partner of the opposite sex. SOMETHING LIKE THAT! Besides, Kirino loves you very much, Ayase!

“Isn’t that why you’ll really find this game fun?”

Ayase leaned forward and exclaimed.

“DOES THAT MEAN THAT KIRINO WANTS ME TO BE A COUPLE?!”

“Not even I could have imagined something like that. Of course not!”

After receiving a scolding, with a hesitant voice, Ayase exclaimed:

“Then what do you mean?”

“You see, what you just said has a totally different meaning. To begin with, you don’t have to go that far. It would be enough if you could remember the

character's phrases and actions so that you could show them to Kirino, which could make her happy!"

"Now I understand... You have a point."

"So, now it's your turn."

Next, I lent the game to Ayase. She stared at the heroine too much like her and babbled.

"That means I have to... take this game as a reference... learn the phrases and actions... and practice them, right...?"

"That's right. How about we get a good start? Why don't we repeat some scenes in order of departure? We'll start with going to school in the morning."

『Ayaka: Oh, Kyousuke-Kun! 』

"I'll explain. This heroine always comes to pick up the main character from his house every morning."

"That's something I can imitate. Wait... But I'm already doing that with Kirino every morning!"

"Ah! That's right!"

Are you Kirino's girlfriend?

"In that case, why don't you try to imitate her lines?"

"What phrase?"

"Something like that...."

『Ayaka: I am Ayaka! Let's go together! 』

『Ayaka: ... Huh? I...I just... wanted to see you as soon as possible, Kyousuke-Kun... Ehehe...』

I couldn't help but smile when I heard a phrase like that.

"Fufufu... What do you think? Nice, isn't it? Why do you have such a cold look on your face?"

"Nothing special..."

"Well, then try saying it. Of course, now you will use your name. Three, two, one...."

"..."

"Three, two, one...."

As I encouraged her for the second time, Ayase began reading with a stunned expression on her face.

"I'm Ayase! Let's go together! ... eh...? I'll just... wanted to see you as soon as possible, Kyousuke-Kun... Ehehe... S-something like that...?"

"It seems like you don't feel like it! What's wrong with you?!"

"To be honest, I almost feel like throwing up. Being in a situation like this where I have to tell you a sentence like that is simply too complicated for me, Onii-san."

Ugh... being told something like that is going to make me cry.

"Ah... I'm sorry... you don't have to say my name in that case...."

"Understood."

"OK, now we'll go for the next one. Try to include all your feelings in it, okay?"

"I'll try to do that."

I started playing the game, and I had Ayaka-chan say a phrase that Ayase should imitate.

『Ayaka: This... you know... I... have always been in love with you,
Kyousuke-Kun...』

『Ayaka: I think... I can't live without you anymore...』

『Ayaka: I love you... I love you so much...』

OOOOOOOH! I CAN'T STAND SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

With a massive smile on my face, I clapped my hands.

“Well, go ahead. 3, 2, 1....”

“Uuhh...”

As Ayase watched me, I could see them reddening up to their ears.

“This... you know...? I...”

“YOU'RE TALKING TOO LOW! PUT SOME MORE FEELINGS INTO IT!”

“I... this... for a long, long time....”

“And...”

“I've been...”

“So, so...”

“AS IF I WERE GOING TO SAY IT, DIE!”





Being in the same place, Ayase turned incredibly fast and kicked me very hard in the face.

Without even giving me time to let out a scream in pain, Ayase immediately approached me and screamed in exasperation.

“You’re the worst! Even though you told me you wouldn’t sexually harass me again...! No, I’m not going to ask you for anything anymore, Onii-san! I’ll ask someone else for advice! Hmpf! Don’t ever talk to me on the phone again, you pervert! Drop-dead...!”

After making a big fuss, she left the room.

“Ugh... it hurts, it hurts, it hurts....”

Even while lying on the ground, I kept holding the pain in my cheek with my hand.

How come every time I talk to her, I end up getting a little cocky and talking to her like that? I always end up regretting it once I calm down...

“Ugh... Huh? Did she go and take the 『Love Touch』 game with her...?”

What do I do...? That game is Kirino’s...

I’ll ask someone else for advice!

“She told me that, but... Who the hell is she going to ask for advice from...?”

After having left the Kousaka family’s house, Ayase had arrived at the Tamura family home. Little by little, it had become a habit for her to talk to Manami, the Kousaka brothers’ childhood friend.

She was in Manami's room, located on the second floor of the Tamura family home, which had a pleasant and endearing aroma.

Ayase and Manami sat facing each other. With a voice that sounded like it was about to burst into tears, Ayase began to speak to a trusted Onee-san.

"Listen to me, please, Onee-san! I, I..."

"What's wrong, Ayase-chan? Calm down!!!, you can tell me anything...."

"I... I... Just a few moments ago... I was running away from Onii-san's house because he sexually harassed me...."

Manami was startled at the place where she was.

"Se-se-se-sexual H-h-h-harass...?! What do you mean?!"

"The truth is...."

Ayase began to explain the details about Kyousuke's suspicious behavior and everything that happened in his room.

As she did so, Manami sighed heavily...

"Oooh... Ah... now I understand. That's what you meant... I was really scared when you told me he sexually harassed you!"

Manami changed the angry look in her expression.

"But I think Kyou-chan is to blame... it's wrong that he was happy to make you say those phrases, Ayase-chan... I swear I'll make sure he gets a good punishment!"

"I'm counting on you, Onee-san!"

"Of course, leave it to me! By the way, that thing you have in your hand, is it that game...?"

Ayase was sitting on her knees on a cushion. She placed the game in front of her knees.

“That’s right. It’s that cursed game that has driven Kirino and Onii-san crazy.”

“Cursed game...?”

“Hmpf... we’d better break it up. Let’s get rid of this game... I don’t mean this cursed game.”

“No! That’s not right! That game from Kirino isn’t it?!”

As soon as she realized what Manami had told her, Ayase bit her lips.

“You’re right... So, I guess there’s no choice but to do 『that』 .”

“What thing?”

“Isn’t it obvious? We’ll have to practice the nice phrases of the game, take them as references and deal with them both that way!”

“Huh?!”

“I hate to admit it, but... I think what Onii-san told me to do makes some sense.”

“It’s true! I don’t want this device to be the one that takes away your beloved Onii-san, Onee-san! It’s something I definitely don’t want to happen!”

“Hey...?! What are you saying, Ayase-chan? There’s no relationship between Kyousuke and me like that, you know!”

With a highly red face, Manami turned both of her hands in complete denial.

Although, clearly, Ayase could not easily believe her words.

“Hmpf. But, but... if Onee-san would dare to show him her essence and practice those beautiful phrases, surely Onii-san will be able to realize your

charms and will easily be able to attract, right?"

Hearing that, Manami unexpectedly behaved a little embarrassed and did not seem to dislike that strategy at all...

"Do you think I can do it...?"

"Of course! With great ease!"

"Really...? Will it really be easy for me...? Ehehe... I think I'll try to do it...."

"GREAT!"

That was easy, Onee-san. Ayase thought.

"In that case, let's get started. Let's mimic that Fujisaki Ayaka! We'll start with your special training!"

"I'll do my best!"

The next morning.

As I left my house to go to school... unexpectedly someone was waiting at my door...

"Kyou-chan, good morning."

"Uuh? Ma-Manami...?"

Faced with something as surprising as that appearance, I had no choice but to let any expression come out.

Manami was looking to the side as she was embarrassed,

"This... ahem... I can do it...! This... I'm Manami, let's go together...."

"Well, I think I have no problem with that, but... Why did you come today to pick me up at my house...? I think it's good that you wait for me where you always...."

“I just... wanted to see you as soon as possible, Kyou-chan... Ehehe...”

What are you saying...?

“Ma-Manami... What’s wrong with you... I think you’re acting strange today....”

“Heh...? Really...? Fufu... What do you mean I’m acting strange...?”

“You’re too disgusting. Are you okay...?”

I answered directly.

“Disgusting...?! You said I was disgusting...?!”

“Of course! For your childhood friend to suddenly arrive and say something like, 『I’m Manami! Let’s go together.』 is something that anyone would immediately doubt! Are you imitating an Eroge or something?”

“You’re so rude! It’s just what Ayase-chan told me....”

“Hey...? What about Ayase...? Ah, don’t tell me...?! Ayase went to ask for advice yesterday... Is that you...?!”

“T-That’s right... K-Kyou-chan, could we move away from here...?”

“Ehh? Why?”

“H-Hurry up, quickly.”

“O-okay...”

Manami took me by the hand and led me around the corner. As I looked in the direction of my house, I could see the moment when Kirino was leaving the house. And at some point, Ayase was already there.

“Wha...!”

“Ayase-chan and I had agreed that we would be waiting outside her house for Kyou-chan and Kirino-chan to come out, respectively. If we had stayed there, we could have interrupted their reconciliation.”

“Now I understand.”

After I understood things, I turned to look in the direction of my house again. Then I could see the exact moment when Ayase and Kirino were about to meet.

“Ah, Ayase!”

Kirino’s voice was heard as soon as she saw Ayase.

And then,

“I’m Ayase! Let’s go together!”

Being hidden, I babbled.

She...! She really imitated Ayaka-chan...!

Although clearly, Kirino didn’t realize that this was a phrase from the game 『Love Touch』, she took it as usual.

“Ahh... this... Good morning, Ayase! I’m sorry about the other day! Could you forgive me...?”

“Of course, Kirino! I apologize too! For getting angry about something so trivial!”

They both laughed. As we spied on what they were doing, Manami and I exchanged glances and laughed.

“Did you see, Kyou-chan? As I planned!”

“God... of course, whatever you say.”

“Damn it... the two of them, they really made up so easily. And here I am worried about more....”

“How can you say that when you already feel so relieved about it.”

“Silence. Well, I think everything went well.”

When Manami and I were talking...

“Listen! Listen to this, Kirino!”

“Eh? Of course...”

Suddenly Ayase began to behave somewhat strangely. She raised one of her hands.

“How do you do? I’m Ayase!”

“Huh? I know...”

“Ehehe... it’s just that I wanted to see you as soon as possible, Kirino....”

“Don’t we see each other almost every day...?”

“Uh-uhh...”

She was an Ayase who was striving entirely in vain.

You should realize the intentions of your friend, Kirino! Poor her!

...That was what I was thinking, but Ayase, who was nervous, raised her face. Her face was completely red, her eyes seemed to be overflowing with many feelings inside her.

“You know, Kirino...?”

At first sight, you could see that her eyes didn’t denote seriousness. Could it be that Kirino had been able to realize something?

“Wha... What happened, Ayase?”

She responded with some hesitation. Ayase placed a hand on her chest and continued talking slowly.

“Do you know...? I... I... I don’t think I can live without you, Kirino!”

“Hey...!”

Kirino’s and my reaction were the same. Ayase continued to move in the direction she definitely shouldn’t have gone.

“If it’s because of you, Kirino... I...”

Surprised, I opened my eyes,

“I could even get rid of Kanako!”

“Don’t tell me she played the yandere route?!”

I was supposed to be hiding, but I ended up screaming loudly. Wait, Kanako has nothing to do with this! Why do you want to get rid of her?! I don’t understand you at all, Ayase!

“Tell me, Kirino. What do you say we go now and get rid of all those who are interfering with Onii-san’s path?”

Oiii...

My legs started shaking like a newborn deer.

Before my eyes, I could see how Kirino went towards Ayase and energetically agreed with her,

“Wow, I don’t dislike that idea at all!”

Well said, Kirino! Just now, I can see you as an angel for me!

That was the message I had sent to my beloved sister from the shadows.

Almost as if I was expecting something from her, Ayase asked.

“So, Kirino? Don’t you think I’m acting a little different than usual...?”

“More than usual... I’d say unpleasant....”

“.....???”

It was too direct!

“Kirino...”

Immediately Ayase’s face turned pale.

“Aya...Ayase...?

Asked Kirino, who was perplexed. Ayase closed her eyes tightly, and in an instant...

“YOU ARE AN IDIOT, KIRINOOO!”

She turned around and started to leave the place.

“Wait, Ayase! Wait for me....”

This event, named the 『Love Touch』, would be the first trigger of the story’s beginning between Ayase and me.

■ore no imouto ga konnani kawaii wake ga nai ⑩
ayase if

第二章





Chapter 2

A month has passed since the 『Love Touch』 incident.

It might seem like a minor accident, but...it seems the relationship between Ayase and Kirino had improved. Although I can't be fully aware of my sister's personal relationships...

It's a great pleasure to have someone you can call a best friend. I just wish the relationship between them would continue in good shape.

By the way, there has been no progress on the "Ayase and my relationship."

As it always has been, my sister's beloved best friend still has an image of me as "The most monstrous, incestuous, perverted brother."

This is unfortunate for me, but to some extent, there were reasons for her to think of me in that way.

"Don't misunderstand me...! The only one I would harass in this whole world would be you... Ayase...!"

"DON'T EVER TALK TO ME ON THE PHONE, YOU PERVERT! DIE!"

It is justifiable for her to think of me as a pervert. Because at the end of the day... She's not wrong at all...

Ayase was supposed to think of me as low-key as a pervert, but...

For some reason, she had recently started asking me for various "advice." Although most of them had to do with Kirino's Otaku hobby, she always ended up telling me that she couldn't talk to anyone else about those matters, and that's why she came to me.

I wonder if this will go on for a bit longer... If so, I wouldn't mind if she thought of me as a pervert. I would just like to make up for our relationship. It was my real intention. Why don't we do something about it...?

After what happened earlier, Ayase had blocked my contact on her cell phone. But... I recently realized she had unblocked me again...

Why is it...?

The fact she has unblocked my contact... will it mean...?

“Call me, please, Onii-san!”

Surely it must be something which she wants to tell.

“Sure...! Wait for me, Ayase-tan!”

Once I had developed such a personal enigma, I dared to call Ayase.

BRRRR...

After several attempts, the call finally came through.

“Hello...? This is Aragaki.”

“A-Ayase...? It's me!”

BEEP!

Did she cut the call?!

I immediately redialed her.

BRRRRR... After two attempts, I could finally hear a lovely voice.

“Hello...?”

“You shouldn't hang up without even asking the subject of the call!”

“Haa... do you have any business with me?”

“Of course!”

I answered, but... My primary goal was to reconcile with her, so I had no other ideas in mind to tell her specifically.

“Really...? The truth is... I have to talk to you, Onii-san....”

“With me...?”

“Yes...”

Ayase didn't seem to be happy at all. Could it be that she has some problem in her mind...?

Or could it be that...?

“W-What is it...? Are you imagining something strange...?”

Then, to make up for what had been saying before, Ayase answered hesitantly:

“Let me clarify, but... It's not like I'm going to confess my feelings or anything, Onii-san!”

I haven't even said anything about it. And you're already issuing warnings to me?

...And I was so concerned about “this time” because I was thinking about Ayase in a usual way... Despite all the events we have experienced so far... She is undoubtedly a heroine whose popularity is not increasing...

“Why do you keep quiet? Hmpf...! After all, it wasn't even that important...!”

“Hey... Ayase... Do you hate me...?”

“Haaahhh...? Ooooo-of course I do...! Don’t you remember what you did to me...?!”

I helped you with some advice...!?

“I have dealt with your sexual harassment even more!”

This ill-tempered personality of Ayase is one of her most charming points.

You may think it’s a huge mistake on her part, it’s a little scary, but something inside me was glad to see this side of her.

“So, it means you hate me, right, Ayase...?”

“Yes...! B-Because you are... *The disgusting otaku who dragged Kirino along in his horrible tastes*” and *the perverted brother who loves his little sister!!!*”

“Aahh... I’m sorry.”

I had forgotten all about it since we have been talking a lot lately among ourselves.

“....”

Ayase remained silent for a while. I felt a sigh indicating a regret of her in my ear. At that moment, I decided to change the subject of conversation.

“Well, how about we get on with business now?”

“Are you done with your thing, Onii-san?”

“Of course, don’t worry. I just wanted to get along better with you, even if it’s a little more.”

“Hey...?”

“Well... Just as you have something you want to talk to me about, I have something I want to talk to you about.”

“R-Really...? To be honest, I have no interest in getting along with you, Onii-san.”

Please don't be so direct!

“That topic was enough. Now listen to me.”

“Ah... okay.”

Ayase's impression seemed to indicate that she simply could not accept the previous statement. Despite this, she hesitantly began to speak.

“To be honest... There is something I want to consult with you, Onii-san....”

“I see... Leave it to me. You can ask me anything.”

I answered quickly and energetically. Then Ayase replied, looking somewhat embarrassed.

“Ehh...? R-Really...? How can you accept it so easily...? If I haven't even told you what it's about....”

“You probably hate me, but... I really like you.”

“Heh...?”

“No matter what your request is, I will accept it.”

“Surely you talk like this to every girl...! It means you're planning to do something strange again, right...?”

“I don't know if it's something strange, but I'm definitely planning something!”

“Just as I thought!”

“I planned to accept any request you made to me, so you could change your perspective towards me, even a little bit!”

“...”

Yessss...! I've done it. I am sure Ayase will fall in love with me.

“Fuh... Fuh... I wonder how you can say embarrassing phrases like that without even hesitating....”

Huh...? How strange... She didn't fall over at my feet... As expected of Ayase, it's not so easy to make her fall... It wouldn't make sense for Ayase to change her perspective on me with just a few simple words like the previous one. Although what I said a moment ago was not a lie.

“Anyway, why don't you tell me?”

“Sure... Lately, I've been feeling that Kirino is acting very cold to me....”

“Haha, I knew you'd say something like that. The concerns you have in your mind always have to do with Kirino, after all.”

“You have a problem?”

“Not at all. In fact, I appreciate it.”

“I'd like to know more about it. Perhaps we could meet somewhere....”

“In that case... Let's meet in *the same old park*.”

“In the park, hmm?”

If Ayase wants to talk to me, she always asks me to meet her at the park near my house.

“In the back of that park, there's a police station. So you won't try anything strange to me, Onii-san!”

“Haha, I won't!”

Damn it... She didn't truly trust me.

And that's how I met Ayase in the park near my house. Do you remember? That place where Kirino made an impressive appearance. Ayase and I were standing face to face in the same position back then.

"So... What do you think, Onii-san? Do you think Kirino has been avoiding me...?"

"I think it's your imagination."

"It's not true! Today I invited her to go home together, but she rejected me saying she had something to do... Don't you have any clue why she is acting like this, Onii-san?"

I can't think of anything...

"Isn't it because you said something about getting rid of Kanako last time..."

Didn't Kirino get too scared?

"Ah, that was a joke! And she figured it out too!"

"Oh, I see. Hmm... I wonder what it is...."

I thought for a moment about it. Suddenly I realized something on my mind.

Or, instead, I remembered something.

"Ah, I think I already know."

"Do you have an idea in your mind, Onii-san?"

"Today is Friday."

"Does Kirino do anything special on Fridays? Does she go to any special school lessons?"

"Well, the same old thing. I just noticed it, but most of the game is released on Thursdays. So she's probably sitting in her room right now playing with all the games she bought yesterday."

“Uh...Um... And what does that mean...?”

“I think it happened again the same as before. Kirino wants to play with her new games and probably refused to go with you for that reason.”

I could observe how a ‘#’ was drawn on Ayase’s forehead for an instant.

“So, does it mean Kirino cares more about the newly released games than me?”

“No, not at all!”

At least let her play with those newly released games! Isn’t it almost the same development during the 『Love Touch』 incident? It seems neither Kirino, nor Ayase, nor I have matured...

Ayase bit her lips and then complained;

“Doesn’t she understand that the female characters in the games won’t come out of the screen?!”

“Maybe you are not wrong, but don’t tell Kirino, understand?”

After all, if you do, the two of you will end up fighting.

“Hmmm... If it was me, I would do anything for Kirino....”

Ayase has not changed; she is still as dangerous as ever. Well, it just proves how much she cares about Kirino.

“Whatever the case, calm down first. If you don’t mind, I can help you.”

“I...I appreciate you always helping me....”

Ayase thanked me while crying.

“I think... You are the only one I can talk to about this advice for Kirino, Onii-san....”

“I told you many times. No problem at all. I always say it, don’t I? Since I really like you, Ayase.”

“A-again with such trivial phrases...?”

Ayase’s cheeks turned red. And almost as if she were blaming me, she turned her gaze on me.

“I’m sure that’s what you tell all the girls, isn’t it?”

“You’re the only one I tell, except for Kirino.”

“Liar...!?”

“I’m not lying.”

Although I don’t mean it to Kirino...

“L-Like I care...!”

Ayase quickly turned her head sideways. Looks like she feels disgusted.

Again, I succeeded in getting Ayase to come to my room.

“This is the second time you’ve come to my room, isn’t it?”

“You are right... I thought I would never come again.”

Ayase had come to my room to ask for my advice, saying she no longer cared much about the previous 『Love Touch』 incident in which Kirino kept talking to Ayaka-chan, the heroine of the game.

By the way, last time, Ayase got terribly angry in the middle of the conversation and ended up leaving my room furiously. Although, it could say she hasn’t learned her lesson, since she has come back to ask my advice despite all the above.

“Tell me, Ayase. I think we failed in the above strategy because we had done too many unnecessary things.”

“What do you mean?”

“Last time, you and Kirino talked to each other, and finally, you were able to reconcile, right?”

“Aah...”

“That’s why we are following the same concept for this case. I’m going to call Kirino, so make sure you talk to her properly and reconcile with her.”

“B-But...”

“That’s the best option. You guys are best friends, aren’t you?”

“Y-Yes, we are!”

Ayase nodded affirmatively.

“It’s almost impossible for you to misunderstand each other if you don’t talk to each other. Am I wrong?”

“Not at all... You’re right... In that case...”

And, just when Ayase agreed to my idea...

“Uhyoo!

A sound coming through the *wall*.

“Geh...”

“Huh?! Is that Kirino’s voice...?”

“Ahhh! Fuii! Hioyoyo! This is great...! Too cool and...! Too erotic...!”

“Ugh...! How can you do something like this just because our parents aren’t around, Kirino...?!”

How can you keep playing an Eroge with your headphones on...? This was my mistake... I should have guessed what Kirino would be doing today and still...!

“This... Onii-san?”

“Huh? What's wrong?”

“What is Kirino doing at the moment...?”

“What is she doing...? I already told you, didn't I? Probably playing her *new games*.

I have tried to trick her for the sake of my little sister.

“Her *new games*...?”

Ayase turned her despising gaze to the place where Kirino's voice was heard.

“Defuuuh...! This is great! Fuiii... Fuiii...! She finally let out a strange little laugh filled with Moe...!”

“Kirino...!”

This is bad... The distance between the two of them will increase if it continues like this...

Even though she is my sister; the attitude of a filthy otaku she is showing now is really embarrassing. Surely, she would have never imagined that beside her room, there is none other than but Ayase listened her erotic voices.

“...”

“...”

Uuh... This is bad...

“T-Tell me, Onii-san.”

“Huh? W-What do you need...?”

“Why... does Kirino... like... that kind... of... erotic... games?”

That’s... A question that involved many explanations. And at the same time, I felt it was a question I definitely had to answer honestly.

“Well... you see...”

Finally, after hesitating for a moment... I responded in the same way I had done before.

“As I had told you before. Because it is the *bond of love between Kirino and me.*”

Although it may look like the bond has been forgotten on many occasions. But, that *ideology* should not be overlooked.

Ayase’s understanding of me is *A perverted brother who loves his little sister.*

However, this is precisely why Ayase has insisted that I help her to solve whatever is related to Kirino and her otaku hobby.

“I sincerely cannot tolerate Kirino’s Otaku hobby.”

“Even now, I still think it is a disgusting hobby.”

“But the fact that this is entirely his perverted big brother’s fault, and it is a point which is out of the question.”

“I have to protect Kirino.”

That’s what I think...

Many things have happened since then; even now, Ayase has forgiven Kirino a little bit for her Otaku hobby.

However, to reveal the truth to her now is too early, isn't it? Perhaps before Ayase actually accepts Kirino's hobby entirely over time even if she thinks evil of me.

That's what I had decided.

"You are lying, aren't you...?"

"What?"

What did you just say...?

"Although I can't say for sure how much you lied to me."

Staring at my eyes, Ayase said:

"Now I can understand... that you can stain yourself to help Kirino and me."

In her eyes, I could see the tears building up.

"And, regardless of all that... I took advantage of your kindness... I made you look bad... And I cheated my heart... Onii-san..."

I mean, who would have thought she would have realized that I was lying...

"I had always thought of apologizing to you. But I just couldn't do it..."

"Ayase..."

"I'm really sorry!"

"Ah! Th-This..."

Ayase bowed her head enormously.

What does this mean? I thought hazily.

If I let her stay in that position, I'll surely give her a terribly bad time. That's what I thought when I saw Ayase bowing her head.

Fuuuh... I let out a big sigh.

“When did you realize...?”

“The day I reconciled with Kirino. Just when I was returning home.”

“*He’s probably like that*, was what I immediately realized when I sent you the message, Onii-san.”

To Onii-san, the big liar.

Thanks to you, I was able to reconcile with Kirino. Although it doesn’t mean I have entirely accepted her hobby. For the moment, I have decided my thinking will not change until we manage to overcome our conflicts. But I will never give up! I assure you I will save Kirino from your clutches! I will never lose to you!

PS. If you do something strange to Kirino, I will kill you.

“I see...”

I had understood what Ayase wanted to tell me, and by remembering *that message*, ...I could see the complicated problems in her mind showing up on her face.

“But are you serious?”

I said ambiguously. Ayase smiled nonchalantly and responded.

“Yes, I finally realized... I can’t keep lying to myself anymore.”

“I see...”

“I am so sorry. I have always done a lot of bad things to you, Onii-san.”

“Don’t worry. It is something I did because I wanted to. There’s no need to worry.”

On the contrary, I should apologize too.

“I’m sorry I lied to you all this time.”

“...”

DAP... A small tear had fallen from Ayase’s eyes.

“And I really hate...lies...”

In contrast, she smiled, signifying happiness.

“Although... such lies as these... are necessary, aren’t they?”

And that’s how the misunderstanding between Ayase and me was finally resolved. Surprisingly, it was easier than I thought. Even the tiniest trigger is capable of drastically changing relationships between people.

I can say this because, previously, the same thing happened in the relationship between Kirino and me. This moment was probably a turning point for me to restart the relationship between Ayase and myself.

The next day...

“Good morning, Onii-san.”

“What’s up? Come in.”

Ayase had come to my house again. To continue with the “advice” that couldn’t be completed because Kirino spent the whole day yesterday playing her Eroges.

“I’m sorry, I think Kirino came out for now.”

“Ah... I see...”

“Why don’t you wait for a moment?”

I went to the living room with Ayase.

“Once Kirino returns, it will be best if you finally talk to each other today.”

“Sure. But, before that...”

Immediately before arriving at the living room, Ayase said:

“Can you answer the question you avoided yesterday...?”

“The question I avoided yesterday...?”

“Why does Kirino... like erotic games so much...?”

“*That bond of love between siblings* was a lie, wasn’t it...?”

“Yes, you’re right.”

If everything I told you was true, you’d be in big trouble.

“The truth is even I don’t understand why.”

I answered honestly.

“I even asked Kirino once...”

“I...I don’t even know!!!”

“What do you mean by you don’t know? It’s your hobby after all, isn’t it...?”

“I...I already told you I don’t know... I really don’t know... It just happened suddenly and I started to like them...”

“It was what she told me.”

“Do you think she is not lying?”

“Huh? I think there was no reason she would have lied to me at that time.”

“I see...”

Ayase closed her eyes, looking thoughtful. The look on her face showed she could not accept it.

“Tell me... Onii-san.”

Ayase lifted her head and called out in a loud voice.

“I would like to... understand Kirino’s hobbies.”

“Hmpf...”

To understand them, huh?

“Could you help me...?”

That was a really unexpected request.

“But... you are still against Kirino’s hobbies, aren’t you?”

“Yes, although... If possible, I would like to overcome such an idea that I have on my mind.”

I think it’s something very complicated... Actually, I really think it’s something too complex.

“I would like to have... some “similar conversation topic” with Kirino.”

Ayase said with a severe tone.

“And the thing is... what worries me is... Kirino is really involved in these games, even though she can’t understand why...”

“...”

It didn't look like she was lying. However, neither did it seem like she was showing her true intentions. Probably, what really concerns Ayase is...

“Can Kirino make friends...?”

“My nickname is... Kuroneko!”

“I am Saori Vageena.”

That's probably it, isn't it?

Well, anyway... It's already clear what I have to do.

“Onii-san...?”

Ayase was looking at me cautiously with her eyes turned upwards. I turned to her and tapped my chest, and said;

“I understand! Leave it to me!”

Then she replied:

“S-sure!”

So, I took Ayase to my room with the responsibility in mind to accept the request and *life advice* of my sister's best friend. Well, a moment ago, I had obtained what I wanted from Kirino's room when we snuck in. The preparations were already more than ready, and I immediately mentioned what I had in mind.

“Let's play this game, Ayase!”

“Th-That's...”

Indeed, what I had shown Ayase was...

“It’s the game Kirino was playing yesterday!”

“Ah...!”

Ayase covered her face with her hands eagerly. She tried to watch a little bit from the opening of her fingers...

“That’s not an erotic game...?!”

“Yes, it is!”

I accepted the fact quickly.

“Just as I thought! What are you thinking about, you pervert?! I’m-I’m calling the police!”

“Huh? What does this mean...? Didn’t you tell me you wanted to get over the idea you had in mind...?”

“Tch... I indeed said that... I said that but...”

Ayase said, her cheeks turning red as she glanced at the game package. Ayase’s beautiful blushing face was even more erotic than the heroine illustrated on the game package. I can’t tell her that, though!?

“It’s all right to act a little embarrassed, just sit next to me and see how I play.”

“Of course, I’m super embarrassed!”

“In that case, why don’t we try another method... Although this may be a bit complicated for you...”

“Tch...”

Ayase turned her head down and bit her lips in frustration.

“Kuuuh...”

It was expected Ayase would act this way since even I felt the same way when Kirino made me play one of her erotic games.

“I think there is no other way...”

I let out a big sigh...

“We will be playing the version for all ages.”

“If you had something like that, you should have taken it out from the beginning!”

Ayase basically said the same thing I did at “that time.”

“You don’t understand...”

I slowly moved my fingers in denial.

“Even if it’s the same game in its all-ages version... it’s just not the same up to a point, you know...”

“Heee... really...?”

If I told you what Kirino once told me, surely Ayase wouldn’t listen to me.

“Well... let’s start again...”

I’ll tell you a little about the new game I bought. This game is 『Sister x Sister』 (for all ages). This game is the predecessor Kirino was playing yesterday called 『Sister x Sister』 Dinasty Legends.

Previously, Kirino...

“The all-ages version of 『Sis x Sis』 is out! I have to buy it now!”

“The content of the game is the same, right?”

“They’ve added the gameplay of “Asahi-chan”, a new heroine!”

“Didn’t you ever say something like: “just adding one heroine is useless”, or something like that...?”

“That’s a different subject; it has nothing to do with this!”

“Of course, of course...”

“Once I finish the game, I’ll lend it to you, so make sure you play it!”

And, that’s what she told me.

“There will be no erotic scenes, so take it as a “beginner’s version”, so you can understand Kirino’s hobby, Ayase.”

“W-Well...”

“Okay, then let’s get started.”

I made loud applause. But doing that, Ayase was staring at me instead of clapping.

“Sounds like fun, right?”

“We’ll see... I’m going to start.”.

“I-I understand... I’m ready now. Although I’m a little embarrassed...”

Ayase looks too pretty when she is embarrassed. Uuuuh... I’M EXCITED!

“H-Here I go...”

I clicked on the game icon on my PC desktop. After the developer’s logo appeared, the game’s menu could be seen on the screen. Then, a sweet, high-pitched loli voice was heard.

~SISTER X SISTER ~SISTER COMPLEX LOVE STORY~.

“...”

“...”

This is too embarrassing to see. I had completely forgotten about all this after thinking about how beautiful Ayase was looking embarrassed. Somewhat, my common sense had been lost because of my younger sister’s fault.

Who would have thought one day I would be playing a game of beautiful girls (based on an eroge) for all ages along with Ayase...?

Why, on my own, did I take the initiative and end up in a complicated situation like this... Am I stupid?

“What's wrong, Onii-san? Why don't you play...”

“Ah, right...”

She seems to be completely prepared. I can't tell her at this point something like, what if we drop it here?

“W-Well, let's get started. I'll teach you how to play, so you can play too.”

“O-Okay...”

At first, I told Ayase to sit in the chair, and I stood next to her. Usually, it is how to watch the game when Kirino plays. That's how, with no further delay, I let Ayase play the game.

Indeed, I don't need to explain it at this point, but this is an adventure game with a ubiquitous structure; it has scenarios in the background, the characters are mainly positioned on the screen, and there is a message window at the bottom.

The story's beginning in this game is located exactly when the protagonist “Ayase” (it's a man, but that's how we named the character) meets his unseen younger sister again.

『Ayase: It seems there is a younger sister. Although, not only one of them but there were two. My parents had divorced a long time ago; at that time, my mother took me with her, and my father took my sisters with him. Since then,

we have been distant. I didn't know anything about their existence until my mother told me about it when she returned to the house after my father's funeral. 』

『Mother: They are your sisters, Ayase. They will live with you in this house from today, so get along with them. 』

『Ayase: I don't even know what I should do, you telling me something like so suddenly and now it becomes complicated... 』

I couldn't be more confused by a fact like that.

At that moment, *Rinko* appears on the screen. In contrast to all her beauty, she was moody and had her arms crossed.

『Rinko: Is he, my brother...? This can't be true...! 』

Later, "Miyabi", one of the sisters, appears on the screen. Her character's impression is that of being a beautiful neat girl. And, unlike Rinko, she arrived with a smile on her face.

『Miyabi: I hope I get along with you, Onii-san! 』

『Ayase: What will happen now...? 』

After observing all this, Ayase said:

"I think Rinko... is a nice girl..."

"Huh? Do you really think that...?"

To tell you the truth, I don't like the character of Rinko at all. Although I don't understand why...

"I think it looks a bit like... Kirino..."

"I understand..."

I wouldn't want to go her route!

Well... It seems this game is about a romance between the two heroines who are sisters: "Rinko, the rude and arrogant one" and "Miyabi, the sensitive and kind one." I want to emphasize that I played the "Miyabi Route" with Kirino, but... to be honest, it was a somewhat complicated game to play since I have a younger sister. While I was thinking about that, the game kept going, and I could see the scene of the first contact with Rinko, the arrogant sister.

『Ayase: Uh... can I call you... Rinko-chan...?』

『Rinko: How unpleasant... Don't talk to me as if we know each other so well...』

『Ayase: Uh... well... what if...』

『Rinko: Stop talking! You irritate me too much. Are you an idiot?』

『Ayase: What...?』

"Ugh..."

I let out a small sigh.

"Well, now as I think about it, this looks like..."

"Doesn't it? It is a game that seems interesting. I think I judged these games without trying them out before..."

Ayase seemed happy to be playing, unlike me, who was puzzled to some extent.

"Ayase... Does it make you happy to be talked to in such a rude way...?"

"Well... isn't it adorable in some way...?"

"You have a serious mental problem..."

I was trembling. On the other hand, before Rinko's complaints and rudeness, the "choices" for the protagonist began to appear on the screen.

① Lower your attitude!

② Resist, resist her attitude...

“Well, now choose the first option Ayase.”

“No, I should choose the second one.”

Despite my opinion, Ayase chose the second option. Rinko crossed her arms and looked up at the man with some arrogance.

『Rinko: Who would imagine you wouldn't be angry after I said all of the above? You're pathetic. 』

Impressive, she said a phrase that could be similar to Kirino! Now Ayase has to say something like: “And what do you suggest I do about it...?”

『Ayase: And, what do you suggest I do about it...? 』

It seems as if the main character has read my mind; he has said what I thought! After saying, the bitch Rinko laughed sarcastically, and...

『Rinko: How about you die? After all, it wouldn't do any good for someone like you to stay alive, am I wrong? 』

『Ayase: Wh-What are you saying...? How can you say something like that to me? Did I do something wrong to you? 』

『Rinko: ... 』

『Ayase: We'll live together from now on, won't we? Being so... 』

『Rinko: Shut up! You're just a stranger, don't act like you're my real brother... 』

At that moment, Ayase stopped progressing in the game... And, she kept staring at Rinko.

“...”

Will she be angry...? When I thought about it, just as I was about to ask her, Ayase suddenly said;

“Onii-san! Onii-san!”

“What happened?”

“You told me there was another version which wasn’t for all ages, right?”

“What? This time I’m calling the police!”

The otaku essence in her has woken up or something? As I stared at Ayase’s strange and sudden behavior from the sidelines, the game continued to advance.

Surprisingly, really, impressively... Ayase liked the game. Although, for me, this game is really complicated. To begin with, it is really impossible for a person who has sisters to yearn for a character who has characteristics of a younger sister. I just can’t understand the feelings of those people who can smile when doing perverted things with little sister characters...

I made Ayase move forward in the game. The main character, who just now had a fight with Rinko, had been called by her younger sister “Miyabi.” As he looked up, Miyabi’s eyes were full of tears.

『Miyabi: Forgive her, Onii-chan. Don’t be angry at Rinko. 』

『Ayase: Hmm, you asking me something like that is... 』

『Miyabi: I assure you, like you, Rinko is also pleased to meet you, Onii-chan... 』

『Ayase: Really? 』

『Miyabi: Of course. She is a very shy person. 』

There was a beautiful and bright smile on her face, unlike a younger sister I know... In fact, I let out a small laugh in front of a charming attitude that I observed from the side of the screen.

“Fufuh... fufuh...”

『Ayase: Shy...? It didn't seem like it at all... 』

『Miyabi: You know, Onii-chan? I'm glad I met you. So I think Rinko feels the same way too. After all, we are twins. 』

『Ayase: ...Really? 』

After saying that, Miyabi gently grabbed my hands and wrapped them with hers.

『Miyabi: I love you so much, Onii-chan. 』

“Fuhaaa... This is... Buhii...”

Then I started to express my thoughts on the game aloud;

“As I thought, I really can't understand this kind of game having the “moe little sister” character.”

“Even if you say something like that... just look at you... you're smiling all over the place, aren't you...?”

“What do you say? Of course, I'm not.”

“What disgusting...”

“...”

“Don't look this way. It's a little uncomfortable.”

That really makes me feel bad... And so, our fantastic “first couple's game” between Ayase and me continued. As the game progresses...

Knock, knock, knock, knock!

There had been a loud knock on my bedroom door.

“Ehh?!”

“Huh?!”

Ayase and I let out a little scream at the same time.

“Hey, I’ve been hearing someone’s voice for a moment! Who are you with?”

Kirino’s voice was coming from the other side of the door.

“O-Onii-san...!”

Ayase put her mouth close to my ear, and with a nervous voice, she said:

“Don’t you tell me that Kirino won’t be in your house this morning...?!”

“She wasn’t here until a moment ago! It seems like she came back a while ago...!”

“W-What do we do...?”

“What do you mean, what do we do...?”

The situation began to worsen little by little as Ayase, and I got nervous.

Clang, clang, clang, clang... And the doorknob was turned...

“YIKKESSSS?!”

Again, Ayase and I let out a little scream and immediately headed to the door to prevent Kirino from entering the room.

“Eh...? The door does not open...? What are you doing, stupid brother? You were never supposed to lock the door...?”

“A-Ayase... hold the door tighter... I didn’t lock it...”

“O-Okay...”

“We have to somehow manage to trick her and make her leave...”

“If she finds me in this place, I will definitely kill myself!”

The 『Sis x Sis』 game is still running on the PC!

“Hey... why are you pushing the door...?!”

Apparently, Kirino has noticed it. It was not a coincidence that Kirino had let out an angry voice.

“Don’t tell me you were expecting me not to be home so you could put a woman in your room again...?!”

“Are you my wife or something?!”

“You’re a pig...! A pig...! How can you call your little sister your wife...? Are you an idiot?! Open the door now!”

“What do you mean “again”, you’ve already brought another woman here, Onii-san?”

“Can you please ignore those things, at least for this moment?”

I quietly pleaded to Ayase. And then, I shouted to Kirino, who was on the other side of the door!

“Don’t come in this room without my permission! Nobody is here!”

“Then why are you pushing the door? Don’t you want to see me or something?”

“You’re wrong! Just stop pushing the door and get out!”

“Now, explain to me why you don’t want to open the door!”

Damn it... why did Kirino arrive right now?!

“Onii-san... Try to make a better excuse!”

“What should I tell her...?”

Think, think, think...! I got it...!

“K-Kirino...! I’m actually playing a game right now, and it just came out as a really embarrassing scene, so I don’t want you to enter!”

I think this was the best excuse I could come up with for now; I think it’s compelling. After all, it’s not a lie entirely. I don’t even know what would happen to me if I told Kirino I’m playing with Ayase at the moment...

Kirino’s reaction to my excuse was...

“Eh...? Really...?”

“Yes!”

“Hee... Just as one would expect from a filthy perverted gamer to lock himself in his room from noon to play Eroges, huh?”

As she said one of her irritating phrases like the previous ones, the force with which she pushed the door diminished.

“What are you playing...? Ah! Are you playing 『Sis x Sis』? Did you finally feel like playing it? You spent a lot of time! How was it? Tell me your impressions of the game?”

Damn, I think I made a mistake when I told her that. It has started to show even more interest! Because of this, Kirino pushed the door hard again so she could see the eroge I was playing with.

Click.

“WAAAAAAAH!”

This is bad...

Kirino started to enter the room slowly.

“How could you think of making me wait so long out there...? Hey...? Are you alone...?”

“Eh...?”

I turned my head to look at Ayase, who until a moment ago was behind me.

But...

Eh...? Ayase is not here...?! Where did she go...?

“Hmpf...”

Kirino walked to the center of my room, turned around to all sides, watching suspiciously.

“What do you want, Kirino...?”

“Sniff Sniff... I can smell a woman.”

“Hey...?!”

“Sniff sniff sniff...”

“H-hey...! What are you trying to do by coming to my bed...?!”

“Nothing special... I was just wondering if any woman wasn’t hiding around here... Let’s see!”

Kirino, showing her self-confidence, lifted the blanket off my bed.

“There’s nobody, eh...? How about here...?”

And, quickly, she opened the curtain.

“No one either...”

“I told you no one is here!”

To tell you the truth, I was puzzled too. Uh? Uh...? Ayase isn't here?! Where did she hide?

“...”

I looked out of the corner of my eye under the bed while Kirino was turning her back to me. And as she did so...





“....Tch!”

Are you a ninja?

I can't believe it, Ayase had hidden under the bed! I walked out of my place as if I hadn't seen anything. And, just at that moment, Kirino turned to me.

“So, no one is there, huh? Maybe it was only my imagination?”

“I-I told you, didn't I? That there was no one here.”

“Hmpf! Whatever.”

“Anyway, get out of here...”

“Ah...! You are playing 『Sis x Sis』 right?”

“Yes... You told me to play it, didn't you...? That's why I'm playing it...”

“Fufuh...”

Kirino let out a little laugh.

“Now I understand. You panicked when I suddenly tried to come into your room because you were playing and watching these scenes, huh?”

Actually, right now, the kissing scene with Rinko is seen on the screen. Apparently, she completely swallowed the bite. It is good to know the main character's name is not visible on the screen... Otherwise, she really had called me a perverted brother because I am playing the game with the main character called “Ayase” ...

Miraculously and ironically, Kirino started to laugh.

“Pupuh... What a pig you are...”

“Didn't you tell me to play it...?!”

“What did you think? Just tell me.”

“Why should I tell you what I thought of this game...?!”

“Come on, just tell me.”

“...”

If I don't tell her anything, it will probably turn out badly... Although, I can't think of anything good to say to her all of a sudden...

“Tell me quickly!”

When I had no other choice and was rushed by my sister, I started to tell her what I really thought.

“I think... Rinko... looks like you.”

“Huh?”

Kirino widely opened her eyes in surprise; her face turned red after that.

“W-What are you saying...?”

“It's just like...”

“You're disgusting. How dare you say something like “she looks like me” while showing me a kiss scene... Isn't it sexual harassment?”

“Aah... I'm sorry...”

All this happened because you pressured me to answer you; I didn't have time to think.

“By the way, I have a question... What exactly do you think it is that resembles me?”

“I think she has a rude side...”

“And anything else...?”

“Her insane side...”

“...”

“She also look-like on your arrogant side...”

“...”

Kirino tightened her lips and crossed her arms, almost as if she were Rinko. It is, exactly through expressions like those, that Kirino looks like her.

“When I was playing the game, it was strenuous for me to keep moving forward because every movement she made reminded me of you over and over again...”

“Eh...?”

“For me, the new heroine “Asahi-chan” is my favorite.”

My intention was to fool Kirino by continuing with this 『Sis x Sis』 talk.

“You do not understand anything!”

“Eh?”

“Maybe, on the surface, “Asahi-chan” is the kind by which you like your heroine so much...!”

Suddenly, Kirino raised one of her fingers.

“But the truth is she is a Yandere.”

“Really...?!”

“In the climax of the “Asahi route”, to have your relationship with Asahi acknowledged, there is a scene where you have to convince your sister to do

it... If you make a mistake in choosing the option, you will end up being killed by Asahi-chan.”

“What?”

“It counts as a Quick Dead End. I don’t recommend that route to a rookie, so you’d better postpone your idea of following that route. Oh, by the way, you don’t understand Rinko-rin’s charm at all.”

Kirino said as if she were a wise woman teaching a poor idiot.

“Aren’t there any other likable, erotic heroines you like?”

“The fact that the heroine who looks like you are exceptionally erotic gives me a real problem!”

“That’s disgusting! Stop comparing me to her! Listen to me, I’ll explain to you the charm of Rinko-rin!”

I don’t want to know!

“How did we end up like this...?”

Kirino was trying to explain to me the charm Rinko-rin has with great confidence...

An eroe (for all ages) running on the PC...

And, Ayase has hidden under the bed...

“This is chaos...”

A few minutes later...

“Haa... haaa... How about...? Have you finally been able to understand something about Rinko-rin’s brilliance?”

Uff... at last, the explanation of Kirino has finished. I could not understand anything about Rinko-rin’s magnificence. Still, I had come up with something

to try to take advantage of the bad situation in which I found myself...

“Hey, Kirino. Let’s change the topic...”

“Eh...?”

“Do you like Ayase?”

“Huh? What are you saying all of a sudden...?”

“Just answer me. Do you prefer Rinko-rin, whom you told me about all this time, or Ayase?”

“I’ve already told you a thousand times!”

Kirino turned her head as if she were tired.

“I told you, you can’t and shouldn’t compare fiction with reality.”

“Tell me.”

Kirino continued;

“Why are you suddenly dragging Ayase into this? Don’t tell me you’re aiming to do something to her again?”

“Absolutely not. Besides, she hates me.”

“...”

“You have been playing 『Sis x Sis Destiny Legends』 lately, and you are in the house almost all day, right?”

“.....?”

“Recently, you had a fight with Ayase after getting too involved in the 『Love Touch』 game, right?”

“Uuh...”

“What is happening now?”

“Ayase might be a little angry...”

Kirino lowered her shoulders in disappointment...

“But I’m really sorry about that...!”

“In that case, no problem.”

There was a moment of silence... Kirino began to cry as she looked down.

“It’s obvious, isn’t it...?”

“What do you say...?”

“It’s pretty apparent I prefer Ayase! But... the games and the girl are equally important to me, and I can’t choose between the two...”

That was Kirino’s true feeling, and there seemed to be no lie in it. And finally, Ayase was able to hear it.

“Hmpf, don’t make me say the same thing so many times!”

Almost like striking a Rinko pose, Kirino hid her flushed face and said;

“Make sure you finish 『Sis x Sis』 game!”

And so, Kirino finally left my room with a massive roar as she walked.

F-Finally...! Again, I look under the bed, where Ayase used to be at the time.

“K-Kirino... is she already gone?”

“Yes, don’t worry.”

After I nodded, Ayase started to crawl out under the bed, almost like a specific character of a Machiavellian girl. It made her look like a nearly indescribable spirit...

“Fuh... that was thrilling.”

“You were so skilled at hiding in that place in an instant.”

“It was a matter of life and death!”

It seemed like a ghost of urban legends.

“I think I’ll call you Ayase, the master ninja, from now on.”

“Don’t do that, please.”

After doing a little bit of throat-clearing, Ayase said;

“Onii-san. I think I have understood how Kirino feels about these games somehow...”

“I see...”

If so, that’s good.

“And...”

Ayase’s cheeks began to blush.

“Kirino... said, *I obviously prefer her.*”

“Do you notice that? That’s why I told you not to worry about it so much from the beginning.”

As I said it, I showed her a big smile.

“After all, you guys are best friends, right?”

“Yes... right! You’re right...”

As she bent down in a gesture of appreciation, Ayase said;

“Thank you very much, Onii-san...!”

And in this way, I had finally reached the end of Ayase's life advice. As I made her return to check the bonds that Kirino has, certainly Ayase's concern could be dispersed.

And so, they lived happily ever after, or so I would like to say...



more no imouto ga
konnani kawaii
wake ga nai⑩
ayase if

第三章



Chapter 3

The time is near the end of July month. A day before the summer vacation started.

After school, I walked around the corner on my way back to my home.

“The closing ceremony is also over... With this, a long school semester has come to an end.”

The sky was completely clear, almost as if it reflected my state of mind.

As of tomorrow, the summer vacation begins. And with this, the very important preparations for the university entrance exam will also start, and I don't see any problem with going out with my friends and having some fun.

But... I also don't have any plans in my mind for it.

“.....”

So, what am I going to do?

“Fuah...”

As I tried to avoid a huge yawn while spending my free time, which I qualify as a fruit of my effort, suddenly I heard...

“Eh...? Onii-san...?”

“Wha...?”

An angel had descended to the miserable world.

“You are here Ayase...? What a coincidence.”

“Yes...!!”

Apparently, she just came back from school just like me, as she was wearing her school uniform.

“Does your class also end today?”

“Yes!”

Ayase responded enthusiastically with a smile on her face.

In comparison to the unpleasant tension between us in the last couple of days, I could say that our relationship's improvement was so indescribable that I could not believe it.

“By the way, why are you so happy? Did something good happen to you, Onii-san?”

“Of course. I am glad I met you here Ayase!”

After I had answered her frankly about my true feelings, Ayase's face turned red as if she were embarrassed.

“A-Are you going to tease me again...? I'm gonna get mad!”

“But I actually mean it.”

I think a reaction like this isn't so bad after all. That's what I thought, as long as I felt Ayase was in a very good mood.

“I'm sorry, but I have something else to do, so if you'll excuse me...”

“Ah... I understand... The modeling work I guess...?”

This world is very cruel, and the reality is totally different... I raised one of my hands to say goodbye to Ayase.

“Do your best!”

“Thank you very much, Onii-san!”

“Well. Goodbye then!”

I responded while thinking we have to say goodbye, but...

“W-Wait!”

As we were leaving in different directions, Ayase called me.

“Huh?”

As I turned around, I could only observe her looking down in complete silence.

“.....”

Ayase moves her body from side to side, indicating she is nervous. Even her face was totally redder than before.

Although it's too erotic...no, I mean to say it's very cute. Ayase's expression was adorable, but I couldn't understand one thing. Does she want my help or something...?

“.....?”

I was puzzled and speechless, like I didn't have anything to say and just waiting for her to speak... Could it be like she wants to go to the toilet...?

“You know... Onii-san...!”

“W-What is it...?”

“Wh-what I want to tell you is... today, I have to go to my modeling work and....”

“Ah... well, you just told me.”

“Ehhhhh, you didn’t get any hint.”

Ayase clenched both of her fists as she tried to restrain herself. She let out a sound to clear her throat. And then said;

“You see, I’m a little bit busy today, but in the following week, I’ll be free.”

“Ohh... That’s good.”

And, I answered naturally.

“It is summer vacation so maybe we should meet more in the best way possible and have some fun altogether!”

“.....”

I looked confused as I couldn’t tell what she wanted to discuss while looking back at her. Then Ayase smiled charmingly and said;

“Onii-san is...”

“Hmmm? What about me?”

“Is..... an Idiot!”

“Huh?!”

What happened? Why did she make fun of me for no reason?!

“Gosh...! You are so slow to understand the simple things... I mean~~~!
Ughhh!!!”

Ayase said aloud while making a charming pose.

“T-then, are you busy on upcoming Saturday next week, Onii-san...?”

“I think I am free, why?”

“Then...”

Ayase swings her body from side to side again as if she is nervous.

“Wouldn’t you like to go out with me?”

“Eh...?”

“Um... I want to thank you for the favor you did for me the other day. Would you mind coming with me...?”

“Of course not!”

“I-I see... Great!”

Ayase put her hands on her chest and let out a sigh, looking relieved at my response.

“But don’t look at it as if you had to return the favor or something, understand?”

I said with sincerity.

“After all, I helped you because I really wanted to.”

“Onii-san...”

I said the previous sentence, showing confidence in myself, but the reality was that inside me I felt like;

.....W-WHAT IS HAPPENING.....? WHAT IS
HAPPENING.....? I CAN’T BELIEVE IT; I CAN’T BELIEVE
IT..... WHAT DOES THIS MEAN.....?

As I tried with all my strength to restrain my out-of-control mind’s excitement, I said;

“I will be looking forward to my date with you, Ayase”.

“Wh...what date? What are you saying Onii-san...? G-God... I think you are mistaken. It’s not like I am inviting you for a date.”

Ayase shook both hands in denial of the word *date*. Though she didn't know what to do in such a situation, she tried to avoid the topic entirely.

“Th-then... I'll call you... next Saturday...”

Almost as if she were escaping, she ran out of the place.

“.....”

I had no choice but to watch Ayase leave this place.

“Yoo-hoo!”

I raised both arms up and jumped vigorously.

“Wh... What's going on! I can't believe it! This is almost like some of the developments in the Eroges I've played before! It's a date! She told me it wasn't a date, but it's definitely a... I hope it's a date!”

Kuoooh... I exclaimed, then leaned down and made a move as if I was imitating a pro golfer about to hit the ball...

“I am sure with this, the Ayase's route begins!”

As if I were imitating a wolf, I strongly shouted my victory proudly.

“HAHAHAHAHA! HAHAHAHAHA! HAHAHAHAHA!”

“Hey, why are you laughing like crazy halfway down the street?!”

“Wha-?”

I felt almost as if my heart had stopped after suddenly hearing the voice of a person behind me. As I turned around, I could see Kirino folded her arms, and the expressions on her face indicated like she saw some creepy thing.

“How disgusting! Please stop doing this. What would happen if a rumor were spread where we live?”

After scolding me, Kirino left the place quickly.

“.....”

...I think it's time for me to go home too...

But before that, let me give you an explanation of what had happened.

I was acting like this because of the sheer effusiveness of the incidents that occurred within a short amount of time. After being invited by Ayase to date (something like a date), probably a few bolts from my mind loosened.

After being immersed in a big commotion, I started to follow Kirino, who had appeared out of nowhere.

“Hey, Kirino! Let's go home together! Wait for me～.”

“Huh? Hey... What are you doing? Don't come near me!”

“Haaa! Don't act like I am a disgusting pervert!”

“Don't touch me! You're really annoying!”

“Hmph, your insults won't work on me anymore!”

“What's wrong with you? You're acting more disgustingly weird than usual.”

And so, we both reached our home.

Finally, the day has arrived when I have my date with Ayase.

We had scheduled to meet at Chiba Station, and then we were on our way to another station on the train.

“.....”

“.....”

“Umm...”

“Yes...?”

“I’ve been waiting to ask you since we got off the train, but I think I can’t hold anymore.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Why should I come to Akiba with Ayase?”

Yes, Akihabara. The place Ayase had taken me was none other than Akihabara. However, Ayase would never be interested in coming to a place like Akiba since she is not used to the atmosphere of the place.

Ever since she invited me to go out with her, I had a feeling she was planning to do something. But what will be her real intention...? What is she thinking?

As I turned to look at her with suspicious eyes, Ayase smiled and spoke,

“Um... The truth is, I want Onii-san to be my guide at Akiba.”

“What did you say?”

Ayase’s unexpected response only made me a little confused.

“You said you want me to take you around Akiba?”

“Yes.”

“.....”

“I just... wanted to go to a place where *Kirino visits a lot.*”

“.....?!”

And, finally, I could understand what was going on!

“Ah... Now I understand.”

As I think about it, it all makes sense. Since everything Ayase is doing has to be connected somehow with Kirino.

“So... It’s almost like part of a strategy to *overcome the otakus*, right?”

“Exactly!”

Ayase answered enthusiastically as she clenched her fists.

She seems to be really excited about this.

I am so motivated now.

“Ugh...”

Unlike Ayase, who was really encouraged by the Akiba trip, I let out a sigh and threw down my shoulders in frustration.

I see... It’s not as if she wanted to go on a date with me... Although I had imagined something like this would happen initially, the damage I received was not so serious.

This doesn’t make me sad!

“Eh...? Onii-san...? Did you just say something?”

Ayase was confused by my lack of interest. After some time, she opened her mouth,

“Onii-san, you are familiar with Akihabara very well, aren’t you?”

“Well... I would say I am more familiar than you.”

“In that case, I thought I could go and have fun somewhere here with you, as a thank you...”

“.....!”

Did she choose Akiba as the place for our date because she might be able to thank me and plan some fun moments afterward...? With so much confusion in my mind, there is one thing I want to clear from the beginning.

“I think it seems like there’s still a little misunderstanding which has not been solved yet.”

“Huh?”

“I’m not the type of Otaku you think of.”

“R-Really...?”

“Yes. So, even if I come to Akiba very often, I don’t know much about this place. Whenever I visit here, I end up being taken by Kirino place.”

“.....”

Ayase remained silent while opening her eyes. Apparently, my words had hit the mark.

“Ah... so... to think I could go out with you in this place as a thank you... was a mistake... right?”

She lowered her gaze, showing her sadness.

“I’m so sorry, I...!”

“Come on, don’t worry!”

I responded nervously in response to comfort her. Am I a fool?! I should probably have realized something like this would happen if I showed her; she was disappointed by this!

“You probably thought about this for a long time, so it wasn’t a bad decision. In fact, I’m happy!”

“Really...?”

“Yes!”

I patted myself on the chest. “*boom.*”

“I told you to leave it to me! I’ll show you some of the places Kirino often goes.”

“Okay! Thank you very much, Onii-san!”

... That’s what I told her, but to be honest... I didn’t know exactly where to take her...

“Hmm... a place where Kirino often goes...?”

“Uhyooo! Is this heaven?! Is it paradise?!”

“Kirino, you’re an idiot! Don’t enter that store!”

For a moment, I thought of a *place* to go to, but I thought it wouldn’t be a good idea to take Ayase to *that place*.

No matter how I look at it, the risk of going to that place is very high. Once Ayase understood what the store was all about, she would surely kill me.

Hmpf...

I think it would be best to show Ayase a quiet and calm place, so she can gradually change the attitude she has in mind towards Kirino and her Otaku hobbies.

“Onii-san. Where shall we go first?”

“What about going to an Eroges store?”

“Go to hell, pervert. Die!”

“Eh!!!”

In half guard position, Ayase gave me a front kick that hit my stomach’s middle. It would have been a really serious blow if I hadn’t quickly taken a position to deflect it from hitting a vital spot.

“Of course, I won’t go there! Why do you want me to go to a place like the Eroge store?”

“You told me to take you to the places which Kirino visits frequently, didn’t you?!”

“.....”

Ayase narrowed her eyes and stared at me fiercely.

“Onii-san, are you doing this on purpose?”

“W-Why do you say?”

“I can see in your eyes. You are having fun by doing it.”

“Hmpf, have you figured it out?”

To tell the truth, I wasn’t going to take her to the Eroge store; she can’t tag me there. I just simply couldn’t have missed the opportunity to tease her.

After all, when Ayase gets angry and becomes a little nervous, she looks really beautiful.

“You must be a big masochist. I can see happiness in your eyes while taking my kick!”

Aren’t we supposed to have fixed that misunderstanding?! What kind of person do you think I am?!

“Certainly, I-I told you...I wanted to understand Kirino’s interests, but...”

Ayase said it while blushing.

“... But really, really...I just... can’t go to an Eroge store...”

“That’s it! That’s the expression I wanted to see!”

“If you don’t take me to a good place, seriously you are the worst person I have met...”

She changed the tone to a high-pitched voice. Ayase further said with a smile on her face and cold eyes:

“I will kill you, Onii-san!”

“Okay okay, calm down!!!! Give me some time to think.”

Immediately I began to think of a better place where I could go with her.

I led Ayase into Denki-gai. We were going to the doujinshi store where Kirino goes frequently.

The second floor of this store is not very different from other stores, so if I show Ayase what’s inside the place, nothing will happen for sure. That’s what I thought, but...

“Woo.... so many comics are there...”

Huh? You didn’t visit this place before?

“Hey, Ayase.... Don’t you like manga...?”

“I don’t like them, but I don’t hate them either...”

Typical *Tsundere* attitude. In other words, Ayase is not interested in manga. This is a very complicated situation. My poor knowledge of manga is not sufficient for me to tell her how interesting manga is... It means she has nothing in common with Kirino’s tastes. But, even if there’s no way, I am going to let this opportunity slip by!

“This is one of the manga which Kirino likes. Would you like to read it?”

“What?”

I chose one of the few mangas Kirino mentioned before and showed it to Ayase. Kirino almost forced me to read them after she recommended them to me, but all those mangas are meant for girls.

“It’s not a manga about weird stuff or anything, so why don’t you try reading it?”

“Okay... okay... I’ll read it when I get home.”

“Well, I’ll go and purchase it for you, wait here for me.”

“Eh... I’ll pay...”

“Don’t worry. I suggested it, so I’ll pay for everything.”

“Thank you very much, Onii-san.”

...We are going step by step, little by little, to our ideal date. Isn’t it the correct way, right Kirino?

After buying the manga, I returned to the place and found, Ayase had disappeared.

“Hey? Where did she go...?”

I walked around the whole store, but I couldn’t see her anywhere.

“...No...No way... Don’t tell me!!!”

Somewhat out of concern, I went to the second floor of the doujinshi store. I have a very bad feeling...!

“O-Onii-san...!”

“Uooh!”

“This... What kind of place is this?! As soon as I went up to this second floor, I couldn’t help but found all... all erotic books...”

“It is what this store is all about.”

“Huh... It means you brought me to this store because you want to sexually harassing me?!”

“You’re wrong! It’s your fault for entering the second floor without even seeing the warning sign at the entrance!”

“Uuh... B-But...”

Ayase trembled, almost as if she were about to cry.

“I-I can’t take this anymore... Let’s get out of here.”

“Are you all right?”

She clearly wasn’t all right. Rather, it is quite obvious that it will be difficult to walk around with Ayase in Akiba.

She might have agreed to come here, but...

Ahh, my stomach hurts...

We left the store and were now on the sidewalk of the central street. Ayase seemed to be too exhausted after what she had seen before;

“Now where do we go...?”

“How much energy do you have now?”

“Because... because this is for Kirino’s... I mean, for my sake!”

“How about taking a little rest?”

“Doesn’t matter. Let’s go to the next place.”

Awesome, now she's back full of energy. It was my intention to rest a bit, but... even if I tried to ask her in a normal way, she wouldn't listen to me.

"Hmmm, then why don't we eat something? Let's have lunch at a shop where Kirino frequently goes."

I managed to convince Ayase to take a break, but... She would have probably rejected me again if I hadn't mentioned it was a place Kirino visited too much.

And the place where Kirino frequently took her lunch when she visited Akiba is...

"Take your time and relax, Master and Ojou-sama."

...This is the only place. **Beautiful Paradise Garden, a Maid Café.**

We came to the place where Kirino met Saori and Kuroneko for the first time, and they have wonderful memories. We were sitting face to face at a table where only two chairs were available, and it was in the center of the Café."

"Here is the menu."

"Ah, thank you."

"Um... Onii-san, What... What kind of place is this...?"

"It's a Maid Café."

"Maid...Maid Café...?"

"Yes, it's a Cafeteria where pretty maids receive the guests and serve the food to the customers."

"Then... these clothes the local maids wear are..."

"Exactly, a maid's costume."

“And why is the maid’s costume so much shorter...?”

“Don’t worry about the details.”

She probably had this doubt because the maid’s costume, which Ayase imagined, is totally different from the Otaku type maid’s costume, which Kirino likes.

“Anyway, this is a typical Akiba maid Café.”

“I-I see... S-So we have to come to one of these things to experience it...”

This was the best excuse to let Ayase into a Maid Café.

“H-Heee... Who would have imagined there was a store like this in this city...?”

Ayase didn’t stop looking from side to side; she seemed really uneasy. I think her reaction was similar to the one I had when I first entered this Café. At some point, I ended up getting used to this sort of maid Café.

“Well, what do you want to eat?”

“Now if you mention it... I don’t understand anything written here on the menu.”

“In that case, how about we order Omurice and some black tea.”

“Okay.”

“Then it’s decided. Excuse me...!”

I raised my hand and called a maid. Ayase observed everything that I was doing. She looks a little surprised.

“You... You’re used to this stuff, aren’t you?”

“Huh?”

“Does Onii-san come to this Café regularly...?”

“N-Not at all... I don’t come to this place very often...”

Don’t confuse me with a perverted Otaku who likes to see maids, Ayase! I told you it’s a misunderstanding! I swear I don’t come to this place very often!

Just when I tried my best to defend;

“Ah! Onii-chan! Have you come to see me again~♡...! Kirara is happy to see you around so often ♪!”

“Ugh...”

This maid—! She said the worst possible sentence at the wrong time!

“Hmpf...!”

“Ohh, you have come again...Onii-chan!!”

“Eh...?”

“No...no, Ayase! Listen to me...”

“Why did she call you *Onii-chan*? ”

“This...”

I had no explanation, but the maid, who seemed a bit childish, answered instead of me.

“Hello, Ojou-sama~~♪... In this Café, we perform something called *special customer service*! We call masters who come to this store for the first time and then they decide how they want us to be called!”

“In other words, you asked to be called Onii-chan?!”

“It’s very common!!”

Guhhhhhh! Kirarin! You're really ruined my world again...! How could you even think of calling me Onii-chan?!

No matter how you look at yourself, you look about X years older than me?!

“Ufufuh! Would you like us to call you something special, Ojou-sama?”

“N-No, thank you.”

“Understood...♪”

This maid is Hoshino Kirara-san. There's no need to explain, but she's a maid who works at the “Pretty Garden”, the maid Café where Kirino and I usually hang out.

“This one... Please give me two Omuraisu and tea.”

“Okay ☆ Onii-chan... Today you brought another girl with you ♪♪”

“Hey, you are doing this on purpose, right?!”

“Ufufuuuh!”

Kirara-san covered her mouth with her hand and started laughing suspiciously.

On the other hand, in a low, charming voice, Ayase said;

“W-What does this mean... Onii-san?”

“Do you realize what you've done...?! How will you take responsibility for this...?”

“Huum... It's been a while since the “Captain” is interested in you.”

“Huh? Captain? Who's the Captain?”

“She's a person you know very well, Onii-chan. A client who frequently visits us a lot~, shall I call her?”

“Huh...? Huh...?”

I have no idea what the hell the *Captain* is. When she saw a suspicious expression on my face, Kirara-san raised one of her hands and said through the megaphone:

“Captain~! Onii-chan is calling you♪”

“Yes~! Here is the Captain, Saori-sama!”

“Are you the *Captain*? ”

A tall girl appeared in front of us, wearing an Otaku style of clothing and glasses having a strangely circular design. It is not necessary to introduce her. She is Saori, one of Kirino’s friends.

N-Now, I understand! She is a regular customer of this place, that’s why it’s not strange for me to meet her here!

“O-O-Onii-san...! Do you know her...? ”

In front of Saori’s great stature, Ayase was a little scared when she saw her closely.

“This...”

H-How am I supposed to explain...?

“The truth is, I’ve been watching you since you entered this Café, Kyousuke. Can you tell me who this pretty lady is? ”

This is the first meeting between Ayase and Saori, huh? If I make a mistake right now, there will probably be a big problem. I got up from my chair and carefully chose what I would say to her;

“Let me introduce you, she is Aragaki Ayase. She is Kirino’s classmate.”

“Ni...Nice to meet you, I’m Aragaki Ayase!”

Ayase stood up from her seat and bowed as a sign of respect.

“Oh! Now I remember, I think I saw her on the way back from the Summer Comiket.”

“At that time... she was together with Kirino...”

Apparently, the two had already *met each other*.

“She is Saori Vageena, Ayase.”

“Vaggeena...?”

I think the reaction is expected. Saori replied, showing her self-confidence;

“Exactly. That is the name of my soul.”

“Don’t say something weird. You’ll only make her more confused.”

“Hehe! I’m sorry.”

“Damn... Ayase, “Saori Vageena” is just her nickname.”

“A nickname...? I see. Then, may I call you Saori-san...?”

“Sure! Can I call you Ayase-san?”

“Uh, uh...”

Ayase was a bit stressed in front of the unique personality of Saori.

“What are you doing here, Kyosuke and Ayase-san?”

Saori asked us. Before we could say anything to her, she quickly concluded herself.

Doing a little tapping between her hands,

“Oohh... Are you on a date...?”

“Yess...”

D-Damn, I didn't think about what I said...

“Ooh! Just as expected from you, Kyousuke! You shouldn't be underestimated! Here, take this and this!”

“Hahahaha! I think... you might say something like that...”

As Saori was tickling my stomach and I was feeling really excited, Ayase said;

“You... Wh-What are you saying?”

“Ughh...!”

She suddenly started pulling my hair tightly!

“What are you doing?!”

“Who taught you to lie openly?”

“It won't matter if I show off a little bit!?”

“Show off...? At what...?”

Ayase's attitude remained peaceful up to a point, and so; as a result, I let myself be carried away by the moment and said;

“Besides... This is almost like a date, isn't it?”

“You're wrong.”

Her reaction was really cold... Looking at herself in anger, Ayase turned her gaze back.

“God... That's enough. You always end up getting carried away...”

Because her face turned away, I couldn't see Ayase's angry expression. Saori, who was watching our conversation, said in an unbelievable tone;

“Kyousuke, Kyousuke~~.”

“What's wrong?”

“Are you playing some kind of sadomasochistic game?”

“Not at all! I'm sorry I lied to you; this isn't a date.”

“Hm?”

Putting her glasses back on, Saori blinked.

“So, what are you two doing in Akiba?”

“To tell you the truth, Ayase doesn't like Otaku things.”

“Hohou... Doesn't it make things even more incredible?”

“Onii-Onii-san... don't say anything so straightforward...”

Ayase mentioned in a low voice. She was probably worried because I said she “hates otaku” to Saori, an otaku.

“Don't worry.”

After all, Saori wouldn't be angry about it. Then I continued to explain to Saori.

“She doesn't like otaku things, but she is Kirino's best friend.”

“Fumuh...”

“So it doesn't matter if it's only a little bit, she wants to try her best to understand Kirino's interests and hobbies.”

“So that's what this was all about, huh?”

Saori's mouth was shaped like the letter ><.

"You are a really amazing person, Ayase-san."

The same goes for you too.

We settled down at the table so the three of us could talk. I began to explain in detail the relationship between Ayase and Kirino. The incident occurred after the summer Comiket.

"I see... I think I understand now."

After hearing all the explanations, Saori repeatedly nodded in sympathy.

"I'm sure Kiririn will be very happy when she finds out that you have taken care of her so much, Ayase-san."

"It's N-N-Nothing... ehehe..."

Ayase blushed and covered her face with her hands. Then she said in my ear;

"Onii-san... Although she is an otaku, Saori-san is a great person."

"Isn't it?"

In fact, I was happy to see Ayase praise Saori a little bit. As Ayase said, Saori is exactly that kind of friend.

It was not what I had planned, but I wanted Ayase to understand Kirino's tastes. Still, it really helped that we encountered Saori here. After all, in the same way as now, I could also change my mind towards otakus thanks to Saori.

"Thank you very much, Saori."

"Ehh, I haven't done anything great to deserve your thanks."

Saori was a bit embarrassed and confused when I thanked her. But then, she turned back at Ayase.

“If this is what you’re trying to do, then let me help you, Ayase-san.”

“Huh?”

“Ooh! It would be great! What do you think, Ayase?”

“But...but...”

“It is not like I am bad, but her knowledge of Akiba is superior to mine in every way.”

Then, as if to give my seal of approval on the matter, I said:

“I assure you that you were right to trust Saori!”

“You trust her a lot, Onii-san?”

“Yes.”

“Kyo...Kyousuke...”

I could tell something was really strange because Saori was grinning as she blushed. After seeing us talking the way we had before, it seemed like Ayase had finally decided. And, she said loudly:

“I understand! Please, Saori-san!”

“Sure, leave it to me, I’ll take care of it!”

Afterward, to give Ayase a little more understanding about the Otakus, Saori began to discuss some really interesting and fascinating stories.

For example: what makes an anime interesting, and what is the most charming part of the manga...?

“Let’s see... For those of you who are somewhat formal, Ayase-san, how do you like this work...”

She recommended some books that novices can easily understand and explained Kirino's tastes... She did that in a way even more understandable and gentle than I had done so far with her.

"There will be some works which you like and others that you don't, but the important thing is, it is not really necessary for you like the same works which Kiririn likes."

"Huh? But...?"

"You really don't have to like everything which she likes. ... That's why the friendship between the two of you was growing!"

"Hmm... Really...?"

Indeed, that's how it works, Ayase. Even though it applies to our relationship, the simple fact we have different tastes means our friendship has existed.

"The important thing is to find something which you really think is interesting from the bottom of your heart. And then, have fun at your own pace."

In a certain sense, the method I had used a moment ago is just like an otaku would do, without showing any intention to pressure another person. Almost as if... she had the same experience of having someone do that for her...

"What I have just explained to you a moment ago, is the shortest way for you to truly understand Kirino and her interests."

"I understand. I will try to follow your instructions!"

"Hahaha... I think I got carried away by what I said a moment ago, I'm sorry."

After Saori finished her explanation, Ayase again bowed ingratitude deeply;

"Thank you so much for helping me today, Saori-san!"

"Thanks to you, I feel like I have been able to understand Kirino a bit..."

“I’m glad to hear...”

It’s a fact. That is why Ayase met with Saori today was the most important thing for Ayase. Well, not to mention Ayase arrived here, thanks to her concern for Kirino.

“By the way, Ayase-san! How about taking a picture to commemorate today?”

“Ah! Sure!”

Again, the W-shaped smile was drawn on Saori’s face.

“Saori-san?”

“No...no. It’s nothing.”

I think Saori is plotting something...

“Then, come this way, Ayase-san...”

“Huh? Eh...”

Saori slowly took Ayase into a certain part of the Café.

After remaining completely alone at the table, I mumbled to myself;

“.....Hey, Saori...Where did you take Ayase...?”

Before I knew, next to me was Kirara-san, who answered my question;

“She took her to the dressing room, Onii-chan...♪ At this very special moment, we are offering the special service called ‘**Cosplay Souvenir Photo Service**’ ♪♪♪”

“Photo session and cosplay...? Don’t tell me...”

I had a bad feeling about it. After some time, Saori and Ayase had returned from the dressing room, and...

“W-What kind of clothing is this...?”

“Ha-ha! It looks great on you, Ayase-san!”

They were both dressed the same way as Kirara-san, in a maid's outfit.

“Uooooh...!”

I was completely amazed at the lovely sight in front of me while seeing Ayase, who I never thought one day would be dressed as a maid, and next to her Saori, who I had previously seen.

Even Kirara-san, who had been impressed to see something out of her expectation, let out an exciting voice.

“Impressive~~ You look so cute, Ojou-sama ♪♪♪!”





“Why...How... I’ve never dressed like this before... Not for a photoshoot.”

Ayase was a little embarrassed, but something would make it worse.

“Well, let’s take the picture, Ojou-sama!”

“Huh...?! Huh...?!”

“Say: *cheese* ♡ ♡ ♡”

CLICK... Kirara-san turned on the camera and clicked the picture.

As expected from a model. Ayase had naturally picked a good pose in front of the camera.

“Fufuh... This is going to be a great souvenir of this meeting.”

“Saori-san...you...”

Is it possible for me to believe that Saori and Ayase have already become good friends...? I never imagined something like this would happen when Ayase brought me to Akiba. The outcome of the date was very good.

“Fufuh...”

I was able to see Ayase wearing a maid’s costume.

“Hey, you two, can I get a picture with you guys?”

“Definitely not! Don’t look at me with those sparkling eyes, pervert!”

That’s how Ayase completely rejected my request, but... on the inside, with the camera on my phone, I secretly took extremely precious photos.

I did it!

It's nighttime.

Ayase and I had returned to the front of the station closest to our homes.

“.....Then, See you later.”

“Thanks for the date. You did very well today.”

“Onii-san...you... Anyways, you took care of many things for me, so I should be the one who is telling you thanks.”

“Well, I only introduced you to Saori.”

“That was more than enough, Onii-san. It was really helpful to me.”

I could feel a tremendous number of thoughts accumulating in my mind as I listened to Ayase’s pleasant voice.

“Well, after talking with her, how did you feel about... Saori...?”

“She was very friendly to me... I think Saori-san is a very good and gentle person.”

Apparently, Ayase also liked Saori’s personality.

“It makes sense. Now I can understand why you trust Saori-san and why Kirino appreciates Saori-san...”

“Right?”

“But...”

“But...?”

“I still can’t quite understand... Kirino’s hobby.”

Ayase looked down, looking sad.

“Even if it was only a little, I felt I had understood something about Otaku, but... I think I still have a long way to go.”

“Correct...”

I responded with a big smile;

“This... You’re giving your best effort, so let me tell you this... you don’t have to try to push yourself to understand someone else’s hobby, you know...”

“Right...”

“After all, it’s not like Kirino asking you to do this either, right?”

“.....”

Apparently, it looks like Ayase can’t accept the fact easily.

“This... Onii-san.”

“Hmm?”

“Can I... can I still ask you for your advice in the future...?”

“Sure... You can ask me as many as you want.”

“Really...? Because I’m serious... I’m really looking forward to getting an answer from you.”

“I told you already, I’m ready for anything, I can’t get off this boat anymore!”

“.....”

“Because, I like you a lot, Ayase!”

Just kidding...!

“.....”

As she continued to look down, Ayase remained silent for a moment. Then she turned around without even looking at me and said;

“B-Bye...”

Almost as if she were running away, she left the place.

“Eh...?”

After I was left alone in front of the station, I talked to myself...

“The reaction I just saw... It was completely different from the previous ones...”

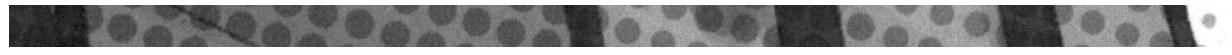
I was not physically attacked by Ayase like in our previous meeting, but... this was something I did not expect at all...

At the time, I didn't fully understand... *What the hell is she thinking...?*

more no imouto ga konnani kawaii wake ga nai ⑬
ayase if

第四章





Chapter 4

It's nighttime. The same day as I went to Akihabara with Ayase.

After I came from the bath, I saw my younger sister talking with someone on the phone in the living room.

“Wow, Hahaha! Really? Really~~?”

Kirino was lying on the couch as usual and looked like she is talking happily with her friends. She wore a casual loose shirt and shorts, an outfit which was easy for me to notice her body parts from a certain angle...

Well, it doesn't matter... Really, I can't do anything about her... that's what I thought as I looked at her. And when I was about to leave the living room, I heard something strange in her conversation.

“Huh? What did you say, Ayase?”

Apparently, Kirino was talking to Ayase on the phone. It doesn't seem odd since they are best friends. But, the problematic part of their conversation...

“Akihabara? Do you want to go to Akihabara with me? Huh? Huh? Why? Why did you bring up the Akihabara topic so suddenly? I don't have a problem or anything, but...what's wrong with you Ayase?”

When I heard the word *Akihabara*, it brought my attention back to their conversation.

What are you trying to do, Ayase...?

“Sure, okay... Will go~!”

Kirino hung up the call with a *beep* sound. Then, she started moving her head while lying on the couch.

“Um...uh...uh~~~ uh...”

“Kirino, what are you doing? Why are you moaning in the living room? Ahh, by the way, the bath is free so you can take your turn....”

“Shut up!!! You’re so annoying...”

Then Kirino looked at me where I was stood and mumbled;

“I think Ayase isn’t aware of what she told me earlier. She said, *Let’s go to Akihabara together.*”

“Is it strange...?”

“It is. I am talking about Ayase. Doesn’t it seem strange to you...”

I had the same thought in the morning.

“It scares me when she invited me! I feel like Ayase is hiding something from me... What do you think?”

“Don’t...don’t ask me!”

Kirino is probably very mean when she talks about her friend’s invitation... Well, maybe Kirino doesn’t know, but since I spent the whole day with Ayase today, I can tell what she is planning.

Ayase probably wants to try the *fruits of her Akihabara experience* on Kirino, which she learned today. I hope everything she’s planning goes well...

“By the way, you went outside the whole day. Where did you go?”

“Huh?!”

Ba-dump...

Suddenly, my heart began to beat very fast.

“W-W-W-Why are you asking me...?! I don’t think it’s necessary for me to report to you about what I did today!?”

“Why are you feeling so nervous? I’m just asking.”

“Well, um... haven’t gone...”

When Kirino saw I could not answer her question, she quickly got up from the couch and came where I was standing. The expression on her face indicated like she had some doubts in her mind;

“Oh!! Can’t you tell me where you went today?”

“Nothing! It’s just like..... I went to Akihabara.”

“Hmmm!”

Kirino slightly curled her lips;

“What? What are you thinking?”

“Nothing... I’m just wondering what you did in Akihabara and with whom you went~~~.”

Damn, she is really a troublesome little sister! It doesn’t matter where I went or with whom I went during my day off. No matter how I looked at it, this topic becomes the prime motive to start a huge fight with me! AAAAH!!! This is bad! What should I do? What should I dooo?!?

I have to give her *a good explanation about why I went to Akihabara*, so good that she believes it!

“Why did I go to Akihabara...? You want to know...? Then Kirino! Listen to me, I’m about to tell you!”

As I was surrounded by her questions, I made an excuse;

“I went to Akihabara to buy some Eroges!”

“Really?!”

When she heard the word "Eroge", Kirino opened her eyes widely in surprise.

“Yes! I reserved the first copies of the limited edition of 『Lovely Sis x Sis Paradise』 including a limited edition shop bonus! Do you have a problem with it?”

“N-No, but... it's not something to be embarrassed about. Hey, can you please give me that game?”

“Ok...once I finish the game, I'll lend it to you! Fuhaha! See you!”

I left Kirino, who was utterly stunned at the place and left the living room.

“...Okay, Somehow I managed to fool her!”

How had I reached the point where I had thrown away my dignity to get the victory? I don't think I understood it well...

When I returned to my room, I first turned on my laptop. I was browsing the website about a particular video game development company. You may be wondering what I'm doing.

I'M BUYING A EROGE GAME! ALL BECAUSE I MADE THE PREVIOUS EXCUSE!

“I told Kirino that once I completed the game, I would lend it to her! I didn't think about the things she would say to me after I made the excuse...”

Damn... How can someone like me, who is not an Otaku, do this? But as I don't have any choice, I have to do it!

“Let's see... First copies of the limited edition of 『Lovely Sis x Sis Paradise』 with a limited shop bonus included... Wooh! Why are there so many different bonuses included...? Hmm, since I've to buy this game, I

should choose whatever looks best... Oh, which shop bonus would it be better to buy...?"

Due to my sister's impact on me, I have been slowly getting more and more proficient in Eroge.

Suddenly, my cell phone started ringing;

PIPI.

As I turned to look at the LCD screen...

"Ayase is calling...? Hello, Kousaka is here."

"Good evening, Onii-san."

"Ah... Good evening Ayase... Are you going to Akihabara with Kirino...?"

"Yes... Yes..."

Somehow, Ayase's voice, which I heard from my cell phone, sounded a little disturbed.

"Is it okay? Are you really going with her? Wouldn't you like me to go with you?"

Because I was worried about her, I made a proposal, but...

"I'll be fine! I'll do something about it myself!"

"I...I understand..."

"Also... Fufu... Why are you planning to join us when I'm supposed to go and have fun with Kirino?"

"Now as you mention it...I don't have any plan in my mind."

"Fufuh..."

She made fun of me. Despite that, my concern for her had not yet completely disappeared.

“W-Well... give it your best shot.”

I could not say more, even though I had some concerns in my mind.

“Of course, I will try my best.”

And so, we finished the most crucial part of the call.

“.....”

“.....”

Then, an uncomfortable silence remained between us for a moment.

“Hey....”

“Do you know...?”

Just at the same time, we both began to talk.

“Oops...”

“Ah, I’m sorry. You first, Onii-san.”

“Don’t worry, it’s not important... You speak first, Ayase.”

“Ok...Ok.”

I don’t know why we both were acting strangely. It was really unusual.

I feel like she was getting nervous for no reason... but... I could sense a different aura of Ayase than usual...

“Well, then, I’ll speak.”

Whatever Ayase talked about, it was something I didn’t expect at all.

“It’s about the ‘Summer Comiket’, Onii-san.”

“Summer Comiket?”

Unexpectedly, I heard the word ‘Summer Comiket’ out of Ayase’s mouth!

“Saori-san mentioned something about the Summer Comiket today, didn’t she? There is an event which Kirino is always looking forward to!”

“Aah!”

Now, as I remember, we talked about Summer Comiket today. However, this subject is extremely sensitive for Ayase...

I let out a sigh and chose my words very carefully;

“During the past summer, Kirino and you suddenly met and fought, remember?”

“No need to remind me.”

“Just then, we were back from the ‘Summer Comiket’... you said something terrible to Kirino...”

“.....”

On the other side of the cell phone, I could tell Ayase was surprised by the previous statement. Indeed, during the past summer...

“...I’m sorry, but I can’t continue to be friends with a person who likes this kind of thing.”

“Yeah, I know. At that time, I said really bad things to Kirino.”

“But, the matter is resolved, right?”

“Yes. Well, you know, I think the more I know about Kirino’s tastes... the more I realize...I’m a really mean person...”

Just as I thought, Ayase remembered what happened last year, and as a consequence, she became depressed. It's easy for me to say something like, *Don't worry!* But... It's useless in this situation.

“.....”

Immediately I understood... the reason... why Ayase *wants to understand Kirino's tastes...*

She is concerned about why Kirino is so interested in things that Ayase herself cannot understand quite well.

Ayase was probably worried about Kirino's Otaku friend, who would end up taking Kirino away from her.

I feel like Ayase doesn't know what exactly she needs to do because of her feelings even now; she cannot understand Kirino and her Otaku taste. That's why I simply don't want to sit back and do something about it. I would like to help her in some way...

“Would you like to go to the Summer Comiket?”

“Huh?”

“First of all, I would like to warn you. Summer Comiket is a place you probably won't find interesting. As I experienced in the past, it is a very hot place and you will get tired very easily... There is nothing pleasant about it...”

I apologize to all the Otakus in this world, but let me tell you. It's not a place where everyone can enjoy themselves... First of all, it is an event belonging to Otakus. That's why I believe Ayase would not be able to have fun in Summer Comiket.

But this is the reason why I want Ayase to experience it!

“Under such circumstances, would you still want to visit Summer Comiket?”

“Yes, at any cost, I want to go... Would you like to go with me?”

“Well...”

I had no intention to suppress Ayase’s *hatred towards Otakus*. I was only using reverse psychology, which might have a high probability of success.

After all, Ayase is the person who will not just sit back and do nothing about the situation. If I simply ignore her and leave her alone, she won’t understand what to do; she’ll wander off and end up hurting herself because of a lack of knowledge. That’s why I want to help her.

“How about tomorrow, Ayase?”

“Are you sure? You are preparing for the college entrance exam, so you are busy with your studies.”

“Don’t worry. Don’t imagine me as a failed student. My scores are good.”

“Ahh but Onii-san isn’t going with Saori-san and Kirino at the Summer Comiket..?”

“No, they didn’t invite me. They probably don’t know about my plans.”

Maybe they presumably planned to invite me to accompany them, but I’m sorry. Well, this year I’m going to the Summer Comiket with Ayase!

“So it’s up to you, Ayase.”

“Onii-san, I...”

It didn’t take long for Ayase to make a decision.

“Please, I am looking forward to going with you!”

*TL Note: Here, Ayase said, **Yoroshiku onegaishimasu**. It’s hard to translate the correct meaning in English, but I tried my best to maintain the flow.*

“It’s decided then!”

And so, again, with the aim in mind for continuing to understand Kirino's tastes, Ayase and I would attend the Summer Comiket.

The day of the Summer Comiket had finally arrived.

In the morning, Ayase and I went to the International Exhibition Center via the Rinkai Line from Shinkiba.

Inside the train;

“Wooo... the train is crowded as usual.”

“Why... Why are there so many people...?”

We were squeezed entirely out of the crowds on the train. The overwhelming number of people on the train was similar to the rush hour when people went to work in the morning. However, the train was not filled with office workers, but...

“Everyone is going to the same place as we are.”

“Eh...? All these people?”

“Yes.”

Many Otakus, who had gathered at this place, came from all over Japan.

“I want to tell you some things from the start. The crowd at the event is more than the people travelling in this train.”

“Uwaah...”

“Are you scared?”

“N-No... Not at all.”

Ayase grabbed the handrail near the entrance door; she seemed to be trying her best to withstand her surroundings. I stood in such a way that I could protect her from the push of the other passengers on the train.

“Okay... Now as I think about it, these days, I’ve been hanging out with you a lot...”

“Eh?”

“Any problem?”

“Nothing...”

Ayase suddenly lowered her head. I wonder what happened to her.

“Hey....”

As she continued to look down, she mumbled.

It was almost impossible for me to hear her soft voice because of the crowd of passengers on the train.

“Onee-san... I mean, won’t Manami-san become angry when she learns about this trip...?”

“What do you mean?”

Why would Ayase mention Manami at this point?

There’s no need for me to introduce her. Tamura Manami, everyone knows she is my childhood friend.

“You know... if Onee-san found out that we were going out together... it would become a big problem for you, wouldn’t it?”

Wait...what are you talking about?

“How can I say...? But Ayase, I already told Manami that I was going out with you today.”

“Huh?!”

“She actually prepared some water and other things for us. At times like these, she really is reliable.”

I said it while pointing to the backpack I was carrying on my back. When Ayase heard, she lost her strength and dropped down in her place. Looks like she was in shock.

“Haaa... Gosh... Why do you always do this?”

“Why are you angry?”

“You know very well... because of this...I...”

What she said after that, I couldn't hear quite well because she said it in a very low voice.

“I don't understand what you said, but Manami left a message for you.”

Be careful when you visit the Summer Comiket and both of you, have fun together!

“That's what she said.”

“...Thank you very much, Onee-san. I will be careful.”

Ayase said, showing her gratitude, in response to the message from Manami, who was not in that place.

Apparently... before I knew it, an unusual bond had been created between Ayase and Manami.

As we rode on the train, time was slowly moving on. The train remained the same, completely crowded. It was expected, as everyone planned to leave the train at the same station. It's not surprising for the compartment to be empty on the train.

“...Uffff... I've already started to feel tired...”

“.....”

Ayase is probably tired too. She turned to me with a worried expression on her face.

“.....”

Perhaps due to the surrounding heat, her face was totally red. I don't know why, but she looked beautiful for some reason.

“Ayase...?”

“.....”

Ayase bit her lower lips and slightly moved her body.

What is going on? It was something suspicious until all of a sudden I heard her scream;

“Kyaa!!”

She jumps as she lets out a scream.





“Onii-Oniisan!”

“W-What happened?”

“W-What do you mean by what happened? You are doing *** in a place like this...I’ll be mad for what you did!”

“What did I do?”

“Don’t play dumb!”

Ayase wrapped her hand on her butt as she looked at me with a highly blushed face.

“You just... touched my butt, didn’t you?!”

“O-Of course not!”

What nonsense things this girl said all of a sudden!

“D-Don’t lie, please! Of course you touched! From the position I was in, only Onii-san was the guilty one!”

“How can you say that to me in a train which is completely crowded?! Do you want to ruin my life?!”

“Because...because...Kyaa!!! You...you touched it again...”

“Like I told you, it wasn’t me!”

It can’t be me! I’m indeed the only one who’s close to Ayase, but...

“Enough Onii-san. If you don’t stop, I’m calling the police!”

When we have such conversation, precisely at that time;

“The molester is here!?”

“No, where... where?!”

“Ahh look, he is standing near the door—”

“Catch him before he runs away...!”

“Somebody catch him!”

I-It's bad! A big fuss is happening... I was starting to get nervous and then;

“Hey, you there!”

“Eh?! I swear, I...I didn't do anything! It's pure lies!”

“I'm sorry, it seems like my little boy was attached to her.”

“What...?”

“Huh...?”

Ayase and I made a little shout at the same time. Then I bent down to look around Ayase's legs... I found a little boy standing over there. Apparently, the child sneaked into the place I specifically created for Ayase to protect her from the crowd. The boy clung to her to avoid getting lost on the train.

“.....”

When Ayase realized the true identity of the *molester*, she said;

“Now I understand. That's what it was all about!”

In an attempt to avoid the issue at hand, Ayase let out a cheerful smile;

“Ahaha, hahaha...”

“.....”

Ten minutes later.

“Are you angry, Onii-san...?”

“Hmpf...”

“O-Onii-san. Please calm down.”

“Huh? I’m not angry or anything.”

I looked at Ayase as we walked side by side and said,

“Anyway... it looks like you don’t have any choice. Under that situation, I was the first one to be suspected.”

“I think you’re retaining a lot of anger... Ok...ok, I’ll buy you juice.”

“Am I a kid or what...?”

I’m not angry or anything about what happened earlier. Really, in that situation, I know Ayase won’t be the one to blame.

“Then, I want a sports drink.”

“Ok...!”

As we left the International Exhibition Center station, we felt the typical scorching heat of this season.

A blurred vision of the surroundings. And, as the asphalt pavement of the road was heated by the scorching sun of summer, we could smell an odour that made us feel like our lungs were as hot as a frying pan.

“W-What an incredible line. Don’t tell me we’re going to line up over there...”

“Yes.”

“Do they all come to participate in the event?”

“Yes, they are.”

“Fuwaah...”

Ayase had the same reaction as I had the previous year. Even for people like us who live in the Metropolitan region, it's unusual to see so many people gathered around. Even if I only look at the scale of the crowd gathered here, I realized the Summer Comiket is a top-rated event.

After taking a deep breath, I slapped my hand with my fist and said:

“Well, shall we go!?”

“Huh? Are we really going to stand...?”

“Yes, but... we have to follow the rules in order to line up and for that, we have to go around the building and start from over there in line.”

“Uwaah... This is going to take a while. So many people stood ahead of us.”

This is the reality of Summer Comiket.

It's been an hour since we lined up. The burning sun made the Otakus' dark clothes shine brightly. Because the number of people attending the place increased, the heat of the place increased even more.

“They will open the venue soon.”

“Fuuuh... Finally...Finally...”

“Are you all right...?”

“Yes. I am fine.”

I can see Ayase is getting more and more affected by the summer heat. I fumbled with my backpack for a while, took out *something*, and pressed it around Ayase's neck.

“Here!”

“Kyaa?! What?!”

Ayase let out a scream similar to when someone touched her butt.

“Manami’s special barley tea. It’s really cold and delicious.”

I immediately gave it to Ayase.

“Thank you very much... But, you didn’t have to put it on my neck.”

“I’m sorry, sorry.”

“By the way Onii-san, you are used to this kind of thing, aren’t you?”

“I think it’s because this is my second time participating in the event.”

Although, to tell the truth, I’m not used to Summer Comiket. After talking with Saori, I started preparing for things in advance.

“Did Kirino also stand in the queue?”

“Yeah. She kept complaining like it was too hot and everything was smelly, while she played with her cell phone along with her friends.”

It is really nostalgic.

Last year, Kirino kept complaining about the heat repeatedly, and she even had a fight with Kuroneko.

“Same as the girl playing games on the cell phone over there?”

Ayase had pointed to the front. Over there, some girls are playing some monster-hunting games, exactly as Kirino and Kuroneko did a year ago.

“Yeah. Same.”

“Heee...”

“Would you like to try?”

“Huh?”

“I also have those kinds of games too. How about playing some of the games? So later you can play with Kirino.”

Ayase will probably be happy.

“Can I?”

“Sure.”

“In that case, please Onii-san.”

“Sure, here.”

The best way for Ayase to understand the Otaku thing is to keep trying various things without doing it slowly. She's giving her best effort, which I admire.

And so, time had passed again.

“Finally... We finally entered the building!”

“Yeah!”

At last, at last... The two of us enter the event site.

“Uwaah...! It's very hot here too!”

“Although we just came in, wouldn't you like to take a little break? You should be tired by standing in hot weather.”

“No, thanks... I'm fine!”

“You don't have to push yourself. We're not here to buy anything and we're not here to attend a specific event either...”

I told Ayase softly and gently to motivate her because she looks tired.

“We just roam around slowly.”

“But... If it were Kirino, surely she wouldn’t take a break, am I wrong?”

“You’re right.”

If it was Kirino, she would head straight to the East Building to buy some books she wanted. Or maybe she would have led to the West Building, where the enterprise corner is located. Although, last year, she couldn’t buy what she wanted because it was sold out, and indeed it made her feel depressed.

Suddenly, Ayase turned her head and said,

“Then, I want to do the same.”

Will she do it to understand Kirino even more?

“I see, then let’s go.”

As soon as we went forward, I noticed something. I imagined Kirino’s figure, who walked ahead happily and called my name.

After entering the building, even though the scorching heat rays did not enter directly into the place, there was still an enormous heat sensation. As we frequently drank water to keep ourselves hydrated, we were immersed in the great uproar inside.

But...

“Fuwaah...”

“Careful, don’t fall!”

“Ok... Kyaa...”

“A-A-Are you all right...?”

“I’m...I’m fine...”

"..."

Ayase... I don’t know if it’s because she feels nervous over being in a place where there are too many Otakus, or is it because she visited for the first time something like this? But, She has lost the attention she had until a moment ago.

“Hey, Ayase.”

“Huh?”

“Shall we hold hands? So you don’t get lost here.”

“What...?”

Because of the heat in the air, Ayase’s blushing face was made even redder after what I said.

“N-No... I don’t want to!”

“There is no need for you to refuse it so strongly.”

“Because... because... it’s...”

Ayase started to open and close her hands, showing them somewhat sticky. Then she said in embarrassment;

“...My hands are all sweaty...”

Does it matter?

I can’t even say anything in this situation.

“Then, why don’t you grab the corners of my shirt? Last year, Kirino did the same thing.”

In fact, the same thing Kirino did back then.

“Really...?”

“Yes.”

Looks like I managed to convince Ayase. She obediently grabbed the corner of my shirt.

Then the first place we headed was East Hall 4.

A lot of booths from different groups were lined up inside the ample space of the building.

“This is where the doujinshi community convention takes place. Otaku say that this is the place where most of the important activities of Summer Comiket take place.”

“I still don’t understand what a doujinshi is at all....”

Ayase craned her head and started looking at the sides of the building.

“Could it be the same as the booths over there...?”

“Yes, they are distributing their doujinshi one by one...”

“Impressive...”

“Isn’t it?”

Even though I couldn’t understand it, it made me a little proud.

“According to Saori this is an *event made by everyone...*”

Ayase and I didn’t make any plans to buy doujinshi, so we just spent time looking at what was there.

“Is that Meruru’s book which Kirino likes the most?”

“It seems so. Do you want to go over and have a look?”

Ayase was surprised when I asked her.

“Um... I noticed something suddenly. Don’t you think Kirino may come to this place?”

“Ah...”

I forgot about such a possibility.

“You are right. I was not sure about Kirino’s plans for today, but she’ll probably come here.”

“Isn’t it creating a major problem?”

“No... Don’t worry. There are so many people around here. It’s nearly impossible for Krino to recognize us in this crowd.”

Suddenly I heard a familiar voice;

“Good! I already got my copy from Kabe~~~ Which one should I take next?!”

The thing I just heard a moment ago... it was a voice I think I remember...

“Is something wrong, Onii-san?”

“No... it’s nothing. I thought Kirino wouldn’t show up at this place, but we’d better stay away from the Meruru group’s booth for the time being.”

“Y-You’re right...”

Both of us quickly walked away from Meruru’s booth.

The next place we went was to one of the doujinshi’s works I had seen before.

“Oh, isn’t this Maschera’s book?”

“Maschera?”

“It’s an anime. And I quite like it.”

Due to the influence of Kuroneko, one of Kirino’s Otaku friends, and my kouhai, I learned about “Maschera” anime. I ended up enjoying it quite a lot. “Maschera” is a work that competes with Meruru, the wholly fantastic and childish anime which Kirino really enjoyed.

“Are we going to have a look...?”

“Of course...”

We went to the booth where a group was holding a work derived from Maschera’s original, *Lonely Cat*.

Hmm... What a good name for a doujinshi group. The illustration on the cover is also good.

“Hey, Ayase. Don’t you think the protagonist looks like me?”

“Which one?”

“This one.”

The demon protagonist, looking somewhat handsome and cool, is wearing a black cape.

When Ayase saw the illustrations, she said very clearly;

“But you are not as handsome as he is, Onii-san.”

“Hey, you should think a little more about what you say. It hurts...”

“I’m sorry, but...Fufuh...”

“What?”

“You told me you weren’t an Otaku, but now when I look at you, I think you are truly an Otaku, Onii-san.”

“...Ehh... Is that so...?”

“Yeah.”

“And was I disgusted?”

“Yes, too much.”

Ughh...

“You are too straightforward.”

I looked down, looking sad with a tear in my eye.

“Hehe...”

I don't know when, but I turned into a disgusting Otaku.

“But it's not something which I dislike.”

“Eh...?”

After hearing those words, I raised my head and saw Ayase's face, which had a big and beautiful smile.

“What did you just say, Ayase...?”

“Fufuh.... Onii-san what I...”

Before she could finish her sentence,

“Would you please stop flirting with her right in front of my booth...?”





A low, terrifying voice interrupted Ayase's words.

“What...?”

When I turned to see, I could recognize who it was;

“K-Kuroneko...”

In an outfit of a Gothic loli, there was a Japanese beauty standing there with red eyes.

“Kuroneko?”

Who else could it be, Kuroneko, Gokou Ruri?

“You are mistaken.”

It doesn't matter how I look at her; she is Kuroneko without a doubt! And yet, she denied it!

Then, a cruel and mocking smile appeared on her face.

“Kukukuh.... I am *Yamineko*. The one who, once received the *Erosion*, was reincarnated as an angel...”

What the hell is she saying? It always ends up doing the same thing.

“You are Kuroneko, right?”

“I'm saying you're wrong?!”

She is Kuroneko. There is no doubt about it.

“Now I see, your group is also participating, right?”

“Well, yeah... Although, it's only me.”

I don't know why, but she seems to be in a horrible mood.

"Hmpf... That's always the case. Even the same thing happened at the Winter Comiket... After all... the world in which humanity lives and in which I live, is completely different..."

Kuroneko moved her body, letting some tears appear between her red eyes.

"Hey...hey...why are you so sad?"

"I'm not sad or anything..."

Of course, you are!

"Better talk about you. Is it really okay for you to be here? Your entrance exams are coming up soon."

"No problem. I'll be fine. In fact, I have a lot of free time after Summer Comiket."

To make her feel better, I deliberately made a cheerful excuse.

After hearing my answer, Kuroneko opened her eyes widely;

"What did you say?"

"Haha, I appreciate your concern for me."

"N-No way... Then... why haven't I..."

Apparently, she had gone into shock. Somehow, she showed some anger and started to move her hands, began to mumble something like: "asked you...the desire I have to invite you..." and so on.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing!"

"....."

“Uwaah!”

What’s wrong with you, Kuroneko?! Why did you suddenly start screaming...?

“You are an idiot. Hahahahahahaha...”

Suddenly, she laughed at herself.

“What are you talking about?”

“It has nothing to do with you. It’s my own business.”

Kuroneko changed the subject of the conversation, denoting more anger in her voice.

TL Note: It looks like Kuroneko wants to invite Kyosuke for Summer Comiket. She wants Kyosuke to help her in her booth activity. Still, she doesn’t know about Kyosuke’s schedule and imagines he was busy with his college exam preparations. But when Kuroneko found that Kyosuke was not busy and enjoying Summer Comiket with a girl, she became angry...

“Hmpf... And...? Did you come here on purpose to make fun of me for not selling a single book...?”

“Of course not!”

I knew it. So you haven’t sold a single copy?

“Then, did you come here to show me your cute and beautiful girlfriend? But, let me tell you, it won’t affect me. I don’t care with whom you are dating, since I have already given my heart to the darkness, therefore, I cannot feel pain.”

W-What a paranoid complex...

“You are really apathetic, Kuroneko...”

Suddenly I felt the pressure of the dark aura coming from Kuroneko, so I took a few steps back from her.

Intervening in the conversation between Kuroneko and me, Ayase said;

“O-Onii-san... Do you have problems with this person? She seems like a really dangerous one.”

Don’t say this to anyone!

“O-Oye, Kuroneko... Calm down, I think there is a misunderstanding.”

“Misunderstanding? What do you mean?”

“First, let me introduce you to my friend.”

Then, I directed my hand towards Ayase.

“She is Aragaki Ayase. She is Kirino’s best friend and colleague.”

“She...? Kirino's Best friend...?”

“Pleased to meet you...”

Ayase bowed down to greet Kuroneko. Looks like Kuroneko has something on her mind because she stared at Ayase’s face continuously.

“Now when I think about it... I think I’ve seen you before...”

“Ah, yes...yes. You saw each other at last year’s Summer Comiket.”

“Ohh... It was at that time.”

Sigh... Apparently, the misunderstanding is solved.

“I can’t believe you... How could you lay your hands on your sister’s best friend? You are the worst.”

Apparently, the misunderstanding hasn’t been solved yet!

“Whh...what’s wrong with you...? What are you talking about?”

“You didn’t deny it?”

“.....”

“O-Onii-san...!”

“Sorry, I just got carried away for a moment....!”

It’s not the right time for me to get carried away. Still, unfortunately, I took a long time to deny everything that Kuroneko said.

“G-God...! This... is a misunderstanding.”

Ayase tried to deny what Kuronoko said previously, and it looks like her efforts worked it out well. But there is no need for her to deny it so strongly... Because of her actions, it seemed like the misunderstanding had been resolved.

But Kuroneko was staring at us. Her behavior was somewhat strange.

“Fuh... Kukuku.... Now I understand your relationship. It’s called *the feeling of wanting all the happiness of people in this world to explore.*”

Kuroneko emitted an aura that could be seen as the *Omen* awakening from her.

Kyaa Boom...

And she kept shaking her body.

“O-Oye, Kuroneko. I already told you don’t misunderstand us. Today...you are behaving stranger than usual.”

“Hmpf... What did you say? I told you. I am not Kuroneko. Right now, I am... “Yamineko”. The Angel of Revenge!”

Yamineko, huh?

“Aaah! This is so painful. My chest hurts, it hurts too much...”

Sarcastically laughing and making a wicked smile on her face, Kuroneko said;

“What do you do if I tell all this to your sister?”

“Please don’t...!”

“Huh? Why? You guys aren’t doing anything wrong or whatever, am I right?”

“Even if we’re not doing anything wrong, no, no! Because if you tell Kirino, it will create a misunderstanding, and it leads to a lot of chaos!”

“Hmpf. It’s none of my business?!”

“AAH! This is bad...!”

As I was arguing with Kuroneko, who fell into darkness, someone pushed me aside and came to the front.

“Can you stop messing it around?”

Huh...Aya... Ayase...

“Step aside, girl #2. Can’t you see I’m talking with Senpai?”

“No, I won’t move. But now I can understand.... You are a crazy woman with weird eyes, aren’t you?”

“What...? What did you just say? My demonic eyes are weird...? Are you insane...?”

Oh, no...! I should have predicted this from the start!

“It’s obvious, isn’t it? To tell you the truth, I hadn’t understood it until now, but finally everything started to make sense to me after observing your way of acting and listening to your distress.”

Then Ayase started laughing sarcastically.

“Who would have thought Kirino is constantly saying she hates the *demented woman having a demonic eyes*? ”

“You’ve got guts.... Is Bitch’s friend really a Bitch...? ”

“Bitch...? Is that what you’re calling Kirino...? ”

“Hmpf. And if so, then what?”

This is bad! There’s no way Kuroneko has to say those rude things about Kirino and Ayase. Almost as if a chill had invaded my body, I turned to look at Ayase’s face from the side.

“Fufufuh... Fufufuh...”

I see it...?! The light in her eyes disappeared...!

In response to the dramatic change in Ayase’s appearance, Kuroneko... I mean, Yamineko said;

“W-What an impressive bloodthirst... Kukukuh... You have managed to hide your true nature until now, you monster.”

Kuroneko’s tone was the same as a demon witnessing a fallen angel.

“You were hiding your true nature like a real bitch and you are trying to get close to my Senpai?”

...I can’t stand it anymore! Don’t blame me for what happens next.

“Enough——!”

I screamed with all of my breath and came between the two of them.

“Hey! Stop making a fuss as if you were about to kill each other at the Summer Comiket! Instead, since you saw each other in a bad atmosphere,

why do you need to end up in a fight because of the conversation?! I can't understand it, and I've been standing next to you all this time!"

"Because you're a big idiot, Senpai!"

"Did shit replace your brain cells in your brain, Onii-san?"

"Guuh...!"

I had no choice left but to accept it when they started to insult me. But, I believe I have already understood the reason why both *Kirino's friends* are confronting each other. They are fighting for Kirino. This is really troublesome.

"...It feels like the fools can't think of anything but nonsense."

"I think the same thing."

And so, the first meeting between Kuroneko and Ayase ended in a tremendous and problematic conflict. It was almost like the first meeting between Kirino and Kuroneko...

No... Besides, there was no reconciliation during their talk; the situation became much worse this time.

Later, I said goodbye to Kuroneko and returned to the main hall with Ayase. Well... It was challenging to seal Kuroneko's mouth.

"Fuuh... Ayase, there is no need for you to be angry about little things..."

"Ahh but..."

Ayase bit her lips angrily;

"Tell me, Onii-san..."

“What...?”

“What kind of relationship do you have with her?”

“What kind of relationship...?”

“Tell me.”

“Hmmm... There's nothing between Kuroneko and me. Don't ask such complicated questions. This... For me, she's...”

“What do you think of her?”

“Well, she's a very special Kouhai.”

“Very special Kouhai...huh?”

“You are also one of my most important friends.”

“...Your most important friend. And?”

“...Kuroneko is also my friend.”

“.....”

The irises in Ayase's eyes had disappeared, and she was staring at me. Then her expression returned to normal.

“I see. For Onii-san, Kuroneko-san is a friend, huh?”

“Yeah. But why are you asking me so suddenly?”

“No, nothing special... hehe... Just asking casually.”

“Huh?”

As we talked absurdity, we headed for the Enterprise booths located in the west corridor.

On the way...

“Uwaah... Are those cosplayers...?”

We passed through the cosplay area.

Many people disguised as different characters were all around doing poses, and people were taking pictures of them.

“Yup, it’s incredible, isn’t it?”

“Yes, they all look like they are enjoying it.”

This feeling is not bad at all. Even for me, I thought this place was excellent when I first came here last year.

Wait a minute... Is this a chance for me to become cool?

“Look over there, Ayase!”

“Huh?”

“I’m sure you know this character too.”

“Which one?”

I had pointed out a girl dressed erotically and beautifully;

“Look at that girl. She is cosplaying *Stardust ☆ Witch Meruru*.

“Isn’t it Santa?!”

“It hurts!”

It was incredibly painful for me.

But when Ayase saw the cosplayer carefully,

“What are you trying to do by showing me erotic cosplays, you pervert?!”

“You think about it too much. I just wanted to bring up a topic for discussion.”

“No, definitely not. You’re probably thinking of making me dress up like that again, aren’t you?”

“Ooh... It seems like there’s a lot of noise out there.”

“As always, trying to avoid the topics.”

“Calm down, let’s go and take a look.”

“Ah! Wait...! Geez...!”

We were headed for a stage set up by one of the local enterprises. Many Otakus were gathered, and due to some reason, the crowd was tremendous. On the stage, Meruru’s PV is being projected.

“ME-RU-RU! ME-RU-RU! YES, YES, YES!”

On one side of the stage, several fans were wearing pink jackets, they probably bought it at some other booth nearby, and they were shouting madly to support it.

“ME-RU-RU! ME-RU-RU! YES, YES, YES!”

“Onii-san... I think I’ve seen something like this before...”

“What a coincidence, even me too.”

Sooner, after we went near the stage where Meruru’s event was taking place, many fans with the same tastes as Kirino started to gather.

Maybe it’s my imagination, but they all seem to be adults... However, it’s something really remarkable that fans created a big uproar just because of a Meruru PV projected on stage. It’s probably an extraordinary event for them. But, just when I thought about it;

“Oh, it’s really you Ayase?!”

I definitely did not think I would ever hear a charming voice in this place called Ayase.

“Eh...? What? K-K-Kanako...?!”





“Hello!”

The one who had raised her hand was Kurusu Kanako. Kirino and Ayase’s classmate.

Kanako is a very spoiled girl. She is working in the same modelling agency as Ayase. Similar to the previous event, she was disguised as Meruru. She looks almost the same as the original Meruru.

“Tch...”

Ayase quickly turned pale. I can understand her mood, but why were we forced to meet Kanako at the Summer Comiket...?! This is really bad...

“Hihi.... Ayase...! Take this, take this...”

Kanako tapped Ayase’s sides with her elbow with an evil expression that Meruru would definitely not make.

“Huh? Huh? What...?”

“Don’t play dumb, you come here to see me on stage, haven’t you?”

How nice to be wrong when you thought we came here to see you.

Apparently, Ayase believes the same as me.

“Yes, it is...”

“Just as I thought~! Kyak~ having friends who are coming to see me performing on the stage is the most exciting thing~!”

Kanako placed her hand on the back of her neck, and somehow she was looking a little blushed.

Thank goodness we successfully fooled her.

“Wait... you said you are performing on stage...?”

“Yeah. I’m going to participate in Meruru’s cosplay events.”

Kanako pointed out the stage where the PV is playing.

“All the followers who gathered there are my faithful fans! Incredible, isn’t it?”

“At first you didn’t like cosplaying, but now you seem to enjoy it, huh?”

“Huh? Who are you?”

Kanako turned to me, showing some suspicion.

Ah, I messed up! I accidentally talked with her— since Kanako only knows me as Ayase’s manager, who wore dark glasses and a suit. She doesn’t remember someone known as Kousaka Kyousuke, Kirino’s brother. However, we have already met with each other many times.

Meanwhile, Ayase hurriedly said in a low voice;

“O-Onii-san! What are you doing?”

“I’m sorry.”

“What? Is he an acquaintance of yours, Ayase?”

“Yes...yes...”

“Heee... Geeeeee...”

Kanako began to stare at me without any hesitation.

“...I don’t think it’s possible but...”

Kanako let out a little laugh;

“Your boyfriend...?”

Immediately afterwards, I replied;

“Something like that...”

“No way! Really?!”

“No! Of course not!”

Ayase moved her hands and denied it with all of her strength.

“Onii-san! Don’t tell lies, please!”

“I’m sorry, it slipped out...!”

“I don’t see you really regretting it...!”

Ayase said, in an angry mood. She really knows a lot of ways to get angry, huh?

Then Ayase turned to look at Kanako again.

“Kanako, this person is...”

“Come on, don’t worry. You don’t have to explain it to me. I am not interested in your personal relationships.”

Apparently, Kanako was still convinced I was Ayase’s boyfriend, so even if Ayase tried to deny the facts, it wouldn’t be good to continue this conversation because Kanako wouldn’t listen.

“Everything you just said is a lie, Kanako.”

“Okay okay. I believe you Ayase. This topic ends here.”

Kanako clapped her hands a little and ended the conversation.

Then she smiled at the men standing backstage and raised one of her hands.

“Well, I’m off! Look forward to my performance on stage~~!”

“Good luck, Kanako!”

Ayase gave a high five, and then Kanako went towards the stage.

“FUUUH...”

After we saw the departure of Kanako from the place, both Ayase and I let out a big sigh...

“That was close...”

“I thought I was about to die!”

“You made the same expression Kirino made last year.”

“Eh...?”

“Well, last year when we ran into you during the Summer Comiket, she made exactly the same expression as you did.”

“.....”

Ayase's eyes opened widely, and she remained silent for some time. Then she bit her lower lips, almost as if she were holding something back.

“.....”

Almost as if some old wound in the body had been reopened.

It goes without saying that the purpose of Ayase to visit the Summer Comiket was to *understand Kirino and her Otaku hobby*.

I stood and watched Ayase from the side and finally told her in a low voice;

“Come on, the Kanako event will start soon.”

“Stardust ☆ Witch Meruru event is about to start～♪”

“Uhyou! At last Kanaka-chaaaan!”

Both Kanako and her fans sang and danced effusively. The stage becomes full of energy.

Ayase was looking at the stage with a cheerful look on her face.

Finally, the afternoon had arrived, and we had made our way to the outside of the Tokyo Big Sight.

“Well, I think we’ve already visited all the places as we planned.”

“.....Yes.”

“Are you tired?”

“Huh? Not at all... I mean, not really...tired...”

She wanted to deny it for a moment, but then she responded sincerely.

“Wow!! I am tired as hell.”

We walked a lot and sweated too much. Besides, we also had some unpredictable encounters.

“Let’s rest a bit and then go home.”

“Yes, the atmosphere was very hot and my clothes... they were all sticky from all the sweating.”

Ayase waved her shirt across her chest.

“Once I return, I will definitely take a bath...”

“Um...yeah.”

At the moment, Ayase noticed my evil sight, so she squinted her eyes;

“Onii-san... Did you... imagine something lewd...?”

“Just a little...”

“G-God...”

Even though she looked at me with her cold eyes, I could not feel any anger in them.

I immediately tried to change the subject.

“What did you think of today?”

To be honest, I think I had lots of fun since I was already used to this kind of Otaku stuff.

But, the weather was scorching, terrible smells were spreading because many people gathered... Indeed for Ayase, who has no interest in this kind of event, it must have been very tiresome.

“To tell the truth, I didn’t find it interesting at all.”

“As I thought.”

But, I was also relieved.

“I’m glad to know you answered sincerely. I don’t know what I would have imagined if you had said something like ‘*It was fun.*’”

“Um... But, I’m glad I came...”

Obviously, she felt bored at Summer Comiket, but Ayase looked satisfied.

“I think I’ve already understood a little more about Kirino’s tastes.”

A year ago, the same thing happened to me.

I was worried Ayase was forcing herself too much to do all these things, but... I think her first experience at the Summer Comiket was a success...

Ayase then turned to me with a slight smile on her face;

“In addition...”

“What?”

“Nothing...”

We took the train and finally arrived at the station from where we had come.

“...Then, I am leaving.”

“Well, you did very well today.”

“I really appreciate everything you did for me, Onii-san!”

Ayase bowed deeply to me.

I replied in a tense voice because I felt so embarrassed.

“I told you it was nothing.”

“I’ve always told you, I like you a lot, Ayase.”

Then I added one of my favourite jokes.

“Do you really mean it...?”

“Of course!”

“Really...?”

I could hear something strange in Ayase’s voice, something out of the ordinary.

“Ayase?”

“You say stuff like that again... And, you make fun of me too...”

“Not at all! I didn’t mean to make fun of you...”

“....”

“You did...”

“.....”

Don't misunderstand me... The only person I would sexually harass in this whole world would be you... Ayase...

Marry me, Ayase!

Wait for me, my dear Angel Ayase-chan! I'll be with you soon!

I remembered a few conversations from the past. Those are really nostalgic memories.

“You are a big liar... Onii-san.”

“I'm sorry.”

“You are a liar, a degenerate, a siscon, an idiot, a pervert...”

Please don't criticize me like this...

“...But...always very gentle towards me.”

Ayase's voice became extremely low...I can't properly hear her voice.

“Onii-san... Do you remember what happened when we first met...?”

“Of course. I remember the time when you came to visit my house.”

At that time, idiot Kanako had said many bad things about me... They all got carried away, but Ayase was the only one who believed in me.

“I was really happy back then. I thought Kirino had finally made a great friend.”

“Hehehe...”

At that time, Ayase even laughed like this...

“To tell you the truth, I also thought you were a good big brother when I first met you... And I was a little envious of Kirino for it...”

“Do you really...?”

“Yes. So when I found out that you were a big pervert, I had a mental shock, Onii-san. I couldn’t forgive you Onii-san even though I knew it was a misunderstanding. I couldn’t reconcile with you... And it took almost half a year for me to get along with you...”

“Don’t mind. It was my fault too.”

“Yeah. It was Onii-san’s fault!”

Ayase looked up at me out of the corner of her eye.

“I thought you were a pervert because every time you saw me... you started sexually harassing me... That’s why I started to worry about Kirino. I thought you really liked her and it terrified me...”

“Y-You really...?”

“Yes.”

She put one hand in her mouth and let out a few giggles.

“Well... it’s a relief the misunderstanding has been resolved.”

“Yes. After all, I am not a pervert.”

“You’re a super abnormal person who loves to sexually harass me ♡.”

“Hey...”

“Despite all that, you are a very kind person.”

“Do you think this will comfort me...?”

“Fufuh... Now as I remember... I feel like I’m always bothering you, Onii-san.”

It was like her face gotten too close,

“Do you think I’m a scary girl...?”

“Sometimes, when I see you in my dreams. I woke up screaming with fear...”

“...Am I really scary?”

“Yeah, but this is also the part of Ayase which I like the most. You are scary sometimes, have very strong convictions and when it comes to Kirino, you become terrifying.”

“You...there is no need to criticize me...”

We are even now.

“But, you are definitely not a bad person. You’re just a very serious person.”

Ahem...

After clearing my throat to disperse the nervousness in me, I said;

“That’s why I... like you. You probably think I’m a masochist, but I like you even more than I knew you from the beginning.”

Maybe it was because the lines I said were too hypocritical. Ayase became silent for a moment.

“.....”

“.....”

After a moment, Ayase said something really unusual;

“Even more than Onee-san...?”

“Huh?”

Why is she taking out Manami at this moment?

“Even more than Kuroneko-san...?”

“.....”

“Even more than Kirino....”

“.....”

“Do you love me more than anyone in this world...?”

“Ayase...”

“What is it, Onii-san?”

I felt like her question was extremely important. That's why I responded immediately.

“You are the one I like the most, Ayase.”

“Can I trust your words...?”

“Yes.”

“Can I really trust...? I'm a really jealous person, you know?”

“I know.”

“I am so happy...”

Phew... She let out a sigh.

“Onii-san... you know... I... even I can't understand why, but...”

“I like you too, Onii-san.”





Even a fool like me could understand this situation. This is... Ayase's confession for me.

"I like you a lot."

Her sweet words came through my ears and gradually melted my brain.

"If you don't have a problem with me... then please, let me be Onii-san's girlfriend."

In response to Ayase's feelings, I also confessed my feelings to her.

"Let's get married, Ayase!"

"No, thank you."

"Why...?! You just told me you liked me, didn't you?!"

"They're totally different things! I told you we can become lovers, but why did you come to say something like get married so suddenly?!"

"No... but sometimes in the future..."

"I am not talking about that far...! We are talking about this moment! I am asking you if you would like to go out with me or not! What is your answer?!"

"I do!"

"It would have been better if you said this in the first place, you idiot!"

"I-I'm sorry..."

“Fufuu... It is enough for you to understand. Wait... How did we end up like this?”

Yeah, why did the whole situation end up like this...?

“Ahh! You ruined my first confession~~!”

“I’m sorry! I am not good at confessing things.”

How scary...! My girlfriend is really scary!

“L-Let’s do it again, I want you to do it again!”

“Uh-huh...”

“Ahem... Here I go.”

“Whenever you’re ready.”

“I like you too, Onii-san.... So... If you don’t have a problem with me... Please let me be Onii-san’s girlfriend?”

“Sure. From now on, we are lovers.”

“All right. I’m counting on you from now on, Onii-san.”

And that’s how I became Ayase’s boyfriend.

なし
14

「……お兄さん……ちよつとだけ、
目をつむつてくれませんか」

「反対はされると思っています。
でも、いつまでも

隠し通せるものじや

ありませんし」



「ふふ……お休みなさい、
お兄さん」

「……桐乃には、
内緒ですよ？」

俺の妹が こんなに あやせif 2020年 発売予定

■ore no imouto ga
konnani kawaii
wake ga nai!

あやせ
下

2020年
発売予定

ゲームシナリオに描きおろしシーンを大幅に追加してお届けします。

可愛いわけが

「こんな穏やかな日常が、
いつまでも続きますように」