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Noritake Tao
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GA文庫

CHUUKO DEMO KOI GA SHITAI!

- Even a 'used goods' wants to experience love -

- Volume 2 -

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[Translated by: Kondee translations]

- SYNOPSIS -

Aramiya Seiichi is an ordinary high school... eroge otaku who's given up all hope on girls in the 3D world due to a certain incident. One day, after he's bought a bunch of new material in consequence of experiencing the frustration of a perfect eroge character turning out to be "used goods," he encounters a delinquent-like-looking girl being about to get raped by a bunch of guys. By mere chance, he rescues her. Days later, when school starts again, it turns out to have been his classmate, Ayame, a feared delinquent girl who's got all kind of rumors about her – especially that she's "used goods." And it appears that she's set on becoming his ideal girl to make him fall for her.



中古でも
恋が
したい!

Characters

×閉じる



不

「お、お前になら、触られてもいいって……」

前にも、言つただろ……」

彼女は自分の身体を差し出すようにして、俺に迫ってくる。



×閉じる

「じゃあ……触つて、みるが?」

ざぱっと水音を立てて、
綾女が再び立ち上がる。
水を纏いながら、浴槽から
出てきた。

「じゃあ、せーいち。

「ちょっと我慢してね！」

イブはどこから取りだしたのか、ガムテープを手に取り、テープを引く。そして、指一つ動かせない俺の身体を、ガムテープで縛り始めた。上半身と足首をぐるぐる巻きにされる。



PROLOGUE

“Come on..... Araa..... miiyaaaa..... wake upppp.....”

I tried to move my body back and forth, but I felt as if something heavy was sitting on me, so I couldn't move

It's like someone was sitting on top of me right on my stomach and it's very unpleasant

Well, it's probably because I failed to notice it before I was wide awake.

Or it's definitely because I might've left the window in my room wide open, and the light came into my room, causing my brain's serotonin to wake me up from the sunlight

Even if I already realized what was going on, I couldn't breathe at all.

Normally, every morning, no one could get into the room. But now it's for real this time, so who's the person that dared to get into my room and set my clock to never ring at all?

Today is just a normal day, where I have to go to school as usual. Was my clock ever going to ring or not? My clock still wasn't ringing, acting as if it was like 'Please let me sleep for about 10 more minutes'

The movement of flood water and sky currents don't seem to stop at all.

Then I reluctantly opened my bulky eyes, like a heavy piece of lead opening up slowly.

Alright, what's the heavy thing that's been sitting on top of me?

I tried to see what's in front of me with the sunlight in the way, as my focus isn't full yet

After getting my eyes adjusted to the light, I managed to see a face clearly as the haziness faded away from my vision.

“Oh Aramiya, you're awake.”



It was Ayame herself.

Why's a friend of mine in the same room with me now.

She's in her School uniform, while sitting on her knees on the top of my hips.

...Eh?! How?! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!?

Am I dreaming or not?

Before this happened, I've dreamt something similar with her in it.

But wait, the warmth and the reality here

THIS WAS NOT A DREAM?!?!

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!"

I screamed really loud by accident.

I made Ayame startled, making her back away from me a bit towards the back of my bed, sitting on her knees in a proper manner.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?! I'M TOTALLY MYSTIFIED ABOUT WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME!! My blood hasn't supplied to my brain enough yet! Am I missing amino acids, so that I could process everything about what's really going on here!

"H-H-H-H-HOO'D YOU GET IN HERE!?"

I looked around for a while.....

From what I can see here, my bed, desk, bookcase, my wardrobe, my wallpapers along with my ceiling. I can confirm this is my room.

Then in the morning here, there's Ayame here with me in this room, this is so pressuring.

The penetrating eyes that intimidates the people gradually becomes settled. In contrary, the face that has been praised as beautiful is not beyond the truth as it still expresses the sign of hesitation. Her black twintail hair that is long down onto the bed,

tying in a circle as if feeling anxious like the hair owner. On the other hand, the head looks even to her. Once I just realized a while ago that I'm sitting on my bottom, inside my mind suddenly feels hotter.

But with these events happening, I started to feel a bit numb.

I swear, I really did not take her home with me.

“G-G-Good morning Aramiya”

“Ooh, Mmmh, morning Ayame”

She didn't answer my question but she just greeted me instead, and I just greeted her back as well.

It may be because there are some scenes in my daily lifestyle that helped me so my nervous system in my brain started to function once again.

“It's like yesterday while I was playing an eroge and saw this scene, so I wanted to try doing this without any reasons you know...”

“Well, if you just wanted to learn how to cook and make food, then just go ahead! But how the hell did you get in here anyway?!?”

“I got Kiyomi-chan to help.”

Oh, so it was my little *Himōto huh.

Since when did those two get close with each other that they would talk to each other?

“W-what did I do that's wrong?! Should I've shaked you more vigorously to wake you up? Or Should I've just pulled down the blanket? Ahh, or should we have slept together last night...!?”

You're not even close to anything at all.

This girl may probably be thinking that I'm still speechless because I got woken up in an unusual way.

Initially, she was a ruthless delinquent. Even she wailed when seeing a crying kid but

it turned out she changed her hairstyle to become a pair of black twintails. In addition, nowadays she also plays Eroge until she fully becomes an Otaku as well.

I am the main cause. To be honest, I'm still feeling guilty as well.

"If I'm cuter than those girls in animes and games that would be enough right!?"

This speech that she used to claim flies across my head as if watching the repetitive events in the Eroge. She said that after I refused her. She came to confess her love to me, it was because I (coincidentally) went to rescue her when she got assaulted by a group of gangsters.

From that time onwards, Ayame then tried to do many things such as following the Eroges that she plays. But today she's being truly ruthless.

"So it means that I have to be a true friend during childhood so I'll be able to do it right? No actually, or do I have to be your younger sister?"

"Umm, that's not the problem here."

It's true that nine out of ten people that have waken me up are friends during school or if not it is my younger sister.

This does not count as a person who's already in relationship and still wakes me up unchangingly.

"If I can't be your younger sister, then do you have any other ways to make me become your childhood friend right now or not?"

"If there is then it would be insane, what do we have in the past like that,"

If I've already matured at this age, then it is still possible to call me a childhood friend. But we just knew each other during high school, so if we just suddenly started to call each other as childhood friends, then that would be a bit too difficult.

In my opinion, having a childhood friend is something very sacred.

In one aspect is that it is more sacred than just a younger sister additionally.

The fact that we're friends since childhood, so we called each other childhood friends,

and childhood friends do not always must have a relationship, unlike my younger sister.

We also don't share the same blood.

But if we want to be childhood friends, there must be a halo.

And that halo will become a history, tying our relationship together with stability.

Damn, having a childhood friend would be awesome.

I also wanted to enter into the 2D world and let my childhood friend climb through the window to wake me up in the morning too. If she calls my name ending with 'chan' that would even be better.

"Sei-chan, time to wake up, or the breakfast would become completely cold,"

If I have the opportunity to hear something like that, then I won't regret at all.

"Kotoko-san, if you haven't had any breakfast, do you want to have breakfast together?"

And suddenly, I hear my younger sister shouting from the other side of the door.

"Hold on, Kiyomi, is it you this time that secretly helped her! Did you forget to say something?"

"You're being very noisy you shameless virgin! I'm not talking to you!"

Once I start moaning, Kiyomi slams the door loudly together with the noise of her insult.

The eye expression that's challenging adults is standing out on her face. Her fluffy brown hair gradually cuts the color until the back. Her forehead is clipped with hairpin. Her skin where it should be bulging turns out to be concave. The part where it's concave is very concave. Her body is very skinny which teenage girls see would feel pity towards. She wears a school uniform like me and others but it's a school uniform for students a year younger. The crease on the collar and skirt pleats are different colors to Ayame's one. Her calves are covered with white socks, even they look figurable, but I know the truth that her calves have some insidious power

especially her kicking attack that can hit your target.

If I have to guess what high school girls these days look like, if I need to give an example of how high school girls look like, here it is. No matter how we look but she doesn't look like my younger sister being reborn again at all.

"A person like you just go and bite the dust around there, moreover, when are you going to leave the room,"

She's such a reproaching sister. Sisters in this real world are like this you know. The fact that I'm fed up of being awkward has already been lost since I was in my mother's womb.

I really want to know that because of what that makes her lose her goodness this much. During the time when we just knew each other, she was still calling me Onii-chan normally.

"Is it really going to be fine?"

When Ayame asks hesitantly, Kiyomi made a wide smile on her face. It's the first time i've seen her with that expression. I'm curious about how she can develop those facial muscles.

"It's definitely gonna be fine ! Mom and Dad also told me that they want to eat together with you. if it's Kotoko-san, then I would gratefully welcome you! Hurry up and join us!"

Kiyomi talked happily before walking enthusiastically down the stairs.

They are very close to each other, like sisters...

"Having a sister is great you know"

"If you want her as your sister, then just take her then."

"Wa-wait a sec, she's your younger sister. Just be nice to her. In the eroges, no matter how much the protagonist complains about her annoyance, at last he'll end up being kind to her anyway."

I never thought that she would use eroge games to lecture me, but she was right

nonetheless.

Although I should be nicer to my sister, but this is way too far. try to take care of her and see that whether the eroge main protagonist can still handle this or not. If he still can, then he probably have to be very generous. Achieving the enlightenment is not wrong for sure.

“Alright then, I’d like to please join the breakfast at your house together..... you won’t mind at all right Aramiya?”

“I don’t have any problems with it at all. After all, you always make delicious lunch bentos for me. My mom also wanted to thank you for that as well.”

Ayame smiled cheerfully, before she walked out of the room then down the stairs like she’s glad.

I was then looking at her, thinking to myself that I have a hunch that today might be a crazy morning for me.

“It’s freakin hard to find peace...”

I might not be able to return to those lovey doveys days again.

* “Himōto” and “Imōto” are different. “Imōto” means “Little Sister” while “Himōto” is a pun on “Imōto” and the word “Himono”, which means “Dried Fish”. But in a slang “Himōto” refers to a woman who is proper in public but lazy at home.

CHAPTER 1

THIS TYPE OF DEVELOPMENT IS COMMON IN GAMES

“Aw, Arayami-kun. Starting with an R-18 game right after coming here huh.”

I was just opening my notebook damn it. Yuka’s sitting on the opposite side of the long table and puffing her cute little cheeks.

The little, beautiful face of hers was added with two big eyes. To the point that she looks a little too childish, however still cute. But her body contrasted with the young face and her shortness. The places that should curved were curved, others that should be big were big. And her black hair slid down to her hips like a waterfall. Every hair is long and shiny, added with the little bow on the top of her head. When she puts it on it made her seem even more childish, but when Hatsushiba put it on it seems to fit in perfectly, and even if she is angry, her actions are all cute in a way. Not counting my evil friend who secretly added how her butt was “big”.

“I was just opening my notebook.”

“Last time I saw you like this, I thought you were in a meeting, but instead you were playing games. So this time Yuka won’t be tricked! Actually, bringing an 18+ game to school is already bad to an extent”

This woman is crazy, is she my mom!?”

But seeing from how she commented “Bad to an extent” means that she was starting to lose confidence.

Its not just bad to an extent, its VERY bad, usually 18+ games aren’t allowed for people under 18 in the first place.

“Yeah yeah, I’m sorry.”

I closed my notebook for good, and gazed around the club room one last time.

The room was about “4 and a half mats” wide. Behind Ayame was a 4-story stainless container, in it was a box of documents which was mostly occupied with my Eroge.

Outside the window I can hear a girl shouting “Fight Mikage!!”, and some music coming from the music club.

“...speaking of which, it’s pretty strange how our group formed up in the first place.”

Tozaki Keta who was sitting besides me was mumbling. Tozaki is a generic looking boy that you can find anywhere and one of my otaku friends. You can guess his crazed personality just by looking at his face.

“Even if we are in the same class, but usually both Ayame and Hatsushiba is someone who we have no chance of talking with at all.”

“Its because cotton is alone, and Yuka is only with the girl’s group.”

I voiced out my opinion, followed by my opinion on Hatsushiba. Cotton is one of Ayame’s alias.

“To me, it’s a lucky thing that we get to talk together.”

Ayame, who is sitting beside Hatsushiba made a shy face.

“It’s all because you helped her.”

“Don’t say it like that, it’s because you helped me that I gave up being a douche.”

“Even if you became an Otaku, and I usually am the one being kidnapped by that gang of thugs.”

“C’mon, the problem being solved already is a good thing right?”

“I prefer playing Eroge all night.”

I sighed. Tozaki who was making a confident face smacked my shoulders.

“No matter how much you complain, time moves on equally, and time is the cruellest and gentle thing in the universe.”

“Did you just copy a quote from a famous doctor?”

Nevertheless, ever since I helped Ayame, my life in school has changed drastically.

Especially after school.

"Then let's start shall we? Let the meeting about eradicating Cotton's rumors begin!"

Hatsushiba was on fire. I was forced to be submissive, as expected of a seiyuu. Her voice was music to my ears. Now, thinking about how this same voice has once confessed to me, even if it was fake, I was still a little happy.

Really, if I heard this sound through the loudspeaker everyday I wouldn't complain one bit.

"Hah, her voice feels so good..."

Tozaki has already reached the point of making a weird face, making me unable to discern whether he was already completed enchanted by the sound or not.

"Eradicating the rumors? Sorry for making you guys help out again."

Ayame was showing a guilty expression and tilted her head down a little.

"Well, your rumor is far off the truth. Try dying your hair brown, commit ear piercing, plus modifying your school uniform like that is like asking to be gossiped at. I started being worried since your chain thingy, what was that?"

"It's a weapon, duh! Tie it around your hand and your punch carries more impact. Swing it around would also be effective. Although I have never tried using it though"

Damn, this girl is dangerous. She could walk through the crowd barehanded without flinching.

"Tozaki-kun, what is the rumor trending around cotton?"

"A- uhh... This first is about her being 'used' already"

"That's an alias, not a rumor. I meant the one that you made up when we were in primary school"

After I protested, he starts to scratch his head in confusion.

"Sorry... the other stuff, is it really appropriate to say?"

Ayame and Hatsushiba nodded.

"The main thing is that Biz loves doing sideline. And uh... a friend of a friend paid a huge sum of money and got it. Or lately it's about cosplaying to do sideline, something like that."

"So it became a street legend."

Hatsushiba announced while heaving a sigh. Ayame, hearing the full detail of her rumor made a scary face and glared at Tozaki, showing clearly that she was trying her best to hold back her fury.

"U-uh wait! I- I wasn't the one who spread the rumor!?"

Tozaki quickly recovered his reputation, which was normal because being stared by Ayame like that is frightening.

"Ayame never did any sidelines. But this news spread out like a wild fire because when we were in middle school, Ayame distanced herself away from social life and never corrected her rumor. That's the main reason of our problem."

I tried to explain the situation, and Ayame made a soft smile.

The face saying "As long as he understands, its fine" something like that.

"The other reason is because she usually has problems with others. Mostly when interfering with the bullies to help others."

"Ye-yeah."

"But you really did skipped school."

"Ugh... I won't do it again, okay?"

Knowing her better now, I'm starting to understand Ayame as a person and realized that she was a serious person not like how the rumor goes. It made me a little pissed off that the rumor and the facts was a little too different. That's why I wanted to quickly eradicate the false rumors. For that particular reason, I allowed these people to use the clubroom of the "Digital games research" club that I made my own.

“First things first, I think we need to stop the people in our classes from spreading this rumor, at least make them believe that the rumor isn’t true”

“That’s okay for a start.”

Tozaki agreed with my proposition.

“And how should we do it practically?”

Hatsushiba asked me, but I think that it would be easy to convince our classmates, I stared at Hatsushiba, knowing that she is an important key to this situation.

“Aramiya-kun, w-what is it?”

Her cheeks turned pink, and she quickly looked away.

What the hell was that reaction, nah, whatever. I don’t care.

“Hatsushiba, if you stand in front of the class and talk about Ayame, our classmates should be plenty convinced.”

Hatsushiba was at the top of the hierarchy in the class. And a popular figure of the class. People like Tozaki and other boys in the class don’t hate her.

If Hatsushiba talks about Ayame, people should believe her. I don’t think the plan has any faults.

“Many people should be persuaded, but not everybody will be.”

Hatsushiba shook her head in dismay.

“If you were the one to talk, the mass should believe you to quite an extent though?”

“No, imagine this. Yuka tells that Cotton can fly, will Aramiya-kun believe me?”

“No way!”

How could humans fly with their own strength. As long as there is no supernatural powers in this world, no humans could fly on their own.

“...Wait, are you trying to say-“

“Yes, Rumors about Cotton has already reached that level, just me telling a little this and that won’t be enough, maybe leaving them only half convinced. Or like ‘Oh- really? I believe you.’”

“That’s because this rumor has been fermented for too long. There is a moral about rumors staying only for 75 days at most. But this has already dragged on for 1461 days.

“Also, there are some people who hates Yuuka.”

“Does such a person exist? I thought everybody kinda likes you. Saying like, ‘wow, as cute as ever!’ isn’t that right?”

Every freaking person loves you!!! I may not be the number one listener, but I’ve never heard a single complaint about her.

“Girls have a different outward and inward life. When they said I’m cute, they’re not talking about Yuka but the person around me! Like trying to spread the message that ‘look, I just said she’s cute, look at how good of a person I am!’ when they’re back home, I bet they’re gossiping about me. They won’t say that in front of the guys, of course.”

“A-are you a little too cautious?”

No matter how I look at it, she was a little over-dramatic.

“Girls are never straight-forward!”

But Hatsushiba still denies my word. And said it with a grim face, which scares me a little.

“But, all we can do is slowly refusing those rumors?”

Tozaki decided to budge in with his opinion.

“...Tozaki, I thought I have already told you to go and find out at least ten ways to go with this.”

“W-wait! Aramiya, try thinking carefully! You can’t google this kind of stuff.”

“All you have is the internet!”

“Duh! If it was in a book or something I would’ve dealt with it a long time ago! Rumors are things that you must wait for it to go away. A similar situation happened on the net about the dramas. The best way is to post a sorry message for one time, then keep your heads low for a while before people stop caring. The details may not be similar, but I believe it’s essentially the same thing.”

So he really didn’t just surf the net for no reason. Maybe his plan will actually work.

“I also went to search for some info, and I think the root of the problem lays in the new’s source.”

“The source?”

Tozaki looked confused.

“How do you think it spreaded out this far in the first place? It’s because the rumor stems from not the victim, but from someone else with enough influence to make it believable. Like what if I spread a rumor about Tozaki being a loli-con and only aroused by 10 year old girls, what do you think would happen?”

“I AM NOT INTO GIRLS THAT YOUNG!!”

Tozaki was on the verge of crying, maybe I was a little too aggressive. Should’ve set the maximum age to twelve.

“It’s not real, just saying! Ok, so in this scenario, Tozaki’s rumor would spread around, and he himself needs to take care of it.”

“OF COURSE!”

“If his rumor still spreads, but there’s no evidence, it would eventually die out.”

The problem lies from outside of the classroom, Tozaki can’t express his opinions and the rumors continue to spread like wild-fire.

“Just a rumor that some guy came up with can’t go viral this fast, but what if Tozaki is

very popular in school? This would greatly amplify the rate of the rumor's spread, and people would try to add some more story to it by themselves to spice up things further."

"That isn't so nice to listen to..."

"But if a person closely related to Tozaki argued saying that, 'he was just kidding', the rumor will eventually vanish, especially if it's a friend asking his friend, 'Is Tozaki a loli-con?' or something like that."

I quickly sat up and picked up a small whiteboard that was carefully placed in the room's corner.

"So this rumor has two main problems, Ayame is Popular and 'can't communicate properly'."

I wrote the two points down with a black pen.

"Ugh..."

Ayame made an awkward face, she must have been unable to defend herself.

"The rumor about causing trouble at school and jumping classes can't be dealt with yet at the moment. If you just act natural and nice, it would slowly disappear, even if the problem won't disappear quickly."

"So the main problem is the 'inability to communicate', right?"

Hatsushiba nodded while hugging her chest. It's not like I'm interested in 3D girls, but when a girl hugs her chest and it emphasizes their chest, hmm...

"When Ayame is in class, she never talks to anyone, even her condition right now is already considered an improvement since she talks to me or Hatsushiba sometimes. But I think that Ayame should still try to befriend her classmates more."

"My... Classmates..."

Ayame seems anxious, judging from her expression.

"But the moment I went in and say hi, they all panicked and ran away."

“No need to worry, maybe.”

I tried being optimistic, but Ayame still seems anxious about this.

“Even you almost ran too, you only replied, ‘yes’ ‘I understand’, or whatever.”

“S-so what should I do! That time the only thing I could think of is not getting punched!”

“Why would she do that!?”

“Cause the rumors told me that she is the type that, even if there isn’t any conflict, will still punch you!”

Ayame flopped down on her table, her face guilty.

“So mean...”

Now she’s sad. How could a person’s mood change so rapidly?

“I didn’t tell you to smile or change personalities right away, but if you have anything, then try talking to other people, and when talking to the teacher, don’t say ‘What? I didn’t do anything’. Oh, and greeting somebody else is very important too.”

“Yuuka thinks that you must change the way you act in normal daily life. Attitude is the basics.”

Hatsushiba was also into the idea.

“Yeah, I’ll try.”

“This is what you must do, while we’ll try to dissipate the rumors.”

After we got the answer to our problem, we dismissed for today...

“Give back the club room, NOW!!”

A girl barged through the club room’s door, and unannounced.

To her side were 2 girls who seemed to be her loyal followers standing in standby. One

seems like the strict type while the other seems to be the aggressive fighting type.

Who the heck?

“S-student president!?”

Tozaki wailed in despair.

What? Student president? This girl? When voting for the president I wasn't paying attention, so I recalled very little

“Hello there, I understand that lowly beings like the boys of this School may not know me, so I will take this chance to introduce myself. I am the student president of Mikage High, Yaotani Iri, a Third year and this is my secretary and vice president”

I stared at her in shock. Has such a person ever existed? I might have seen her on the president campaign but I can't remember a single thing. President election in real life is more on the ‘Whatever’ side. If its electing a president for porn games, then maybe I'll be slightly more excited.

“hmm...”

The president looked around the place, as if trying to apprehend the value of the clubroom.

Her hair was black, with a ferocious face and an icy gaze that pressures and looks down on anyone she sets her gaze on. Her small hands were as white as lilies. Smooth skin with her slim body coupled weirdly well with the twinkling fan in her hands.

“I have already asked official permission to use this room. If you're asking this room back, please do so legally.”

This was something that Kiriko sensei took care of. But he did say that he already did the documents to use this room.

“What is this club's main focus?”

“Playing digital games, to further study the theme in our subjects to see where it goes. Researching the workings of our minds and the influence of psychology. Then infer the mind's state of a teenage student to computer engineering. Use the research data

to further develop the perfect way of living in high school. Something like that?"

Tozaki made the "How-did-you-made-that-up" face. I know that people under 18 can't play these games, but there are still things that can't be stopped or delayed.

"I won't accept this, no way"

"You fire us 'cause you don't accept it. Where did this dictatorship stem from, or do you want to be Kim***Un and Sta*in?"

"I didn't say I was forcing you? I just want you to get out peacefully. Because I don't have any intention of being a dictator"

"Excuses."

"Your bluff is more of an excuse."

Ouch, perfect comeback.

She folded her fan one more time, all the while the two girls behind her were still static. In fact, those other two girls seems a little more terrifying than the president, are you robots? Or are you some A.I. in FPS games?

"Do you think just having a meeting qualifies you as a club? Don't you think it's a little too much?"

"That depends on the topic of the meeting. I don't feel like its too extravagant like you."

"Well, the music club filed, asking for a place to put away their musical instruments."

"...You should work on listening to others."

"I see that this is an apt. place to store things. So please, can you quickly leave?"

"Nonsense, we have official permissions. So we won't leave."

"Actually, the school just changed the rules recently."

"What?"

"A club for just 'Meetings' isn't qualified for a clubroom. Written on the school rules Article 9, paragraph number 6."

"Well, but my notebook says that that paragraph states that you can't carry more than 3 pencils in a single pencil box."

"Oh sorry, I must've remembered the wrong paragraph. Let's just say that the school forced this rule, so please follow it and get out."

This isn't getting anywhere, should we ask Kiriko for help?

To be honest the president isn't that powerful, just seems so. So we just need a higher authority dominate over hers? That may not solve the root of the problems, but we can still buy some time.

"Wait!"

That moment, Hatsushiba that sat on the opposite corner shot up from her chair, which was on the verge of falling.

"Isn't this too sudden!?"

"Yes, agreed. I also think this is too sudden."

The colors on the president's face turned gloomy, changing from the face from the moment before all too quickly.

Her attitude when dealing with me is clearly different. Anyone could see that. Even Hatsushiba cringed back a little due to the sudden change.

Ayame pushed her chair and stood up.

"W-What's your problem with us...?"

I don't know how she differentiate manners, but it seems the meeting earlier took effect, as she doesn't seem so intimidating as before.

Still, her attitude when speaking doesn't change, but whatever. We don't need to change that much yet. Ayame can't suddenly become a new person in such a short span of time.

“Yes, Ayame-san. I am very disturbed.”

She really seems disturbed, slightly tilting her body, her whole body radiating her words.

This time Tozaki thinks that he had the permit to talk, he made a serious face and stood up with force.

“If you listen to our side of the story, it would help a lot.”

This time, the president’s eye turned bloodshot, and quickly snapped back.

“Hey, anonymous student... a boy, you have no right to point that finger at me, shut up.”

“Oh, ok...”

Tozaki sat back, deflated. C’mom, fight it more man.

“Please president, listen to our story.”

Hatsushiba talked, and the president changed her demeanors suddenly to a kind one.

Wait, her reactions to women and men were too different. Damn double standards...

“Yes, I am eager to listen. But as a student president, I really can’t help much. I am really sorry.”

“So we just need to fulfil the requirements, right?”

“Requirements?”

“Just meeting isn’t enough for a room, but if we were a club, it won’t be a problem. Right?”

“That is correct.”

“If then, I would like permission to start a club!”

“Hah! Wai-wait. Not yet...”

I was about to protest, but then when I think about it. The president's head was harder than a diamond, so she probably won't listen to my silly excuses, but if we can fulfil the requirements for a club, then we can secure the room. Actually if we become a club, then things will get more complicated, but if things get bad, I can just leave the club. I'll just find a new paradise to lurk around in.

"...nothing, go on."

"So what do you say, president!"

Hatsushiba yelled with all her might, the president used her fans to poke her cheek, deep in thought.

Sighing, she looked at Hatsushiba as if they were her naughty children. Making the 'fine, whatever, what a troublesome child'

"Fine, I swear that if you can complete the qualifications for a club. You will be allowed to use this room"

"T-thank you!" "Thanks!"

Hatsushiba and Ayame nodded with relief.

But—

"But you must pass every single requirements, ok? At least 6 people in your club, an advisor. If you complete it then you can apply for an official school club."

Currently, there are 4 people in the club.

We still need to secure 2 more people, and we also require an Advisor.

"And the deadline, hmm... 5 days? No, a month. Yes, a month."

"A month..."

This is already quite merciful. If the president went all out, we wouldn't stand a chance in the first place.

"If it's already clear, then I will excuse myself."

The president turned to leave.

"Oh yes, and..."

Before touching the door knob, she seems to have remembered something and swung her face towards the room's habitants.

"Hatsushiba and Ayame, you both are women. So you always have an option to apply for the student council whenever you two want."

Finishing that sentence, she left. Leaving only her faint odor in the room.

Hatsushiba and Ayame were confused at the sudden invitation to join the president's brigade.

Uh, so as a conclusion. The president hates guys and only like women? Now that's strange.

After the president left the room, everybody slumped down onto their chairs.

"Thanks Hatsushiba, never thought you'd yell like that."

Hatsushiba didn't join this just to play games.

She was here to eliminate all rumors about Ayame. Basically, she was here just for her.

Well, seeing her protecting this sacred place of mine is quite noble. I'm very impressed.

"What are you talking about, Yuka is doing this for Aramiya-kun who helped Yuka. Just this much is nothing, from now on you can call me to help on anything. I will try my best for Aramiya-kun."

"Uh, ok"

Why am I feeling a cold shiver down through my spine?

True that I once helped her from the hands of Songou.

Even though to me it's more of a 'I wanna help Ayame so I also need to force myself to help you' situation.

I told Hatsushiba who was horrified by Songou to trust me and help me.

The result was Songou getting arrested; Hatsushiba was saved from his devilish hands, but...

She was a little too indebted to me up to an unsafe level. I feel that a feeling of wanting to repay her debt was radiating from her body...

I just hope that I am overthinking things.

"But sorry, Yuka decided to start a club on whim..."

"Never mind, that situation has no solution other than yours, its good."

I can't use violence, my arms held no more power in the first place.

"Then what should we do? We need two more members and an advisor"

Tozaki hugged his chest and looked at me with hopeful eyes.

Suddenly, Ayame's eyes flashed with an idea.

"About the advisor, how about Kotani sensei?"

Kotani-sensei's—real name Kotani Kiriko, my cousin.

"True Kotani sensei is a good option. I think she also isn't an advisor for any other club.

About being her cousin, I've already explained most of it to Tosaki.

So I decided to explain my relationship with Kosaki to Hatsushiba.

"O-oh, is that so? I've never known before... Yuka never knows anything about Aramiya-kun at all"

Hatsushiba spoke in a lonely, sad tone. Maybe it's because she doesn't like to be out of the spotlight. Why does she seem so sad over minor things like these?

"Ok, if there's anything else, don't forget to report to me"

Hatsushiba finished her sentence, this time Ayame decided to murmur. "So he didn't tell me first..." I was a little scared so I decided to play deaf.

"Why are you so sure Kiriko will join? I'm not really eager for her to be our advisor."

I wanted to protest.

"Why so?"

Ayame was dumfounded at my sudden retaliation.

"If she became our advisor, things would get messy."

No one knows about Kiriko's true form. Even if she's easy going, from my perspective, she's... a little loopy.

That girl meddles too much. And loves to push responsibilities in the name of a request. That I am sure.

Whatever, she's in the school and a famous teacher. If Ayame and Tosaki misunderstood, I now understand why. Hmph, you've tricked them well, Kiriko.

That Kiyomi is too cute, and Kiriko is acting a little too innocent. Why are my relatives all wearing some kind of fake persona? Whatever, even I wore a disguise of a normal Otaku too.

"If so, then who do you suggest other than Kiriko sensei, Aramiya-kun?"

"How about Ohara-sensei?"

I tried to think of some random teachers, but Tosaki swings his head sideways. Ohara sensei is our homeroom teacher, teaches English.

"Ohara-sensei was offed. Hmm, saying that seems a bit lewd."

If we can't ask Ohara, then I have no other teacher to present.

"See? Kotani-sensei is our best choice."

Ayame stood triumphantly.

But I still don't want to walk down that way.

Well, the crossroads of either not getting the room and letting my cousin become the advisor. Well, maybe it's a good tradeoff. But...

"...Fine, but let's ask after we gather enough club members, then we go ask her to be an advisor, is that fine with you?"

The three nodded in agreement.

...I need to find other candidates for the role of our advisors. Cause these guys are all intent on asking Kiriko. They won't think of finding another candidate at all.

"I think the problem lays in finding more club members."

Tosaki is right, that is the real problem here.

"Do you think Kiyomi will join?"

Ayame mentioned my sister's name without thinking, as if asking someone out to eat.

"No way."

This club has me, that girl doesn't want to be near me in the slightest.

She even went to the extent of ignoring me, doesn't even meet my eyes. Not even seeing me in her view. Additionally, I don't want her in my team too.

"If not then no problem. But I want you to try asking."

"Fine."

I could try asking, she'll refuse anyways. No way she Joining. I giggled silently.

And that self-confidence brought upon me the most disastrous event of the century.

"If Kotoko is there, I'll join too! Seems fun."

After school, I saw my sis watching the TV while chewing on some chips. I asked without thinking but got this unexpected answer. Why did you answer like that!?

“...Hmm, thinking of it again, never mind. Forget I asked.”

“What!? You !#\$\$!! You invited me so how could you suddenly retract your words!”

“Even you answered what I least expected! I’m thinking of telling the club you said no. But you made my problem even more complicated!”

“You evil brother! It’s because of your wretched personality that you still haven’t found a single girlfriend!”

“Shaddup! No way I’m letting you in! I won’t let a bitch like you in!”

“No matter what you fried tomato say, I’m in! Even if I need to go crying to Kotoko, I will join that club!”

“Why are you so persistent this time!”

“If it makes you mad, then I’ll do anything.”

“Hey, stop acting crazy! Don’t you feel bad to our parents and this world, growing up like this!?”

“I take back one word, with additional echoes on you!”

Finishing her words, Kiyomi grabbed her phone and opened the message app. Before going into typing.

Before I was able to even retaliate, it was already too late.

That girl has already sent the message to Ayame!

“I will join the club, Thanks for inviting me in, I’m in your care ~”

She added a sticker of a celebrity doing a thumbs up.

“Geez...”

It was all too late, a read sign appeard besides the message, showing that Ayame has seen that message already.

“Really? Thank you very much, I’m in your care too! Say hi to your brother for me.”

Ayame replied back, sealing my fate.

“She said hi!”

Kiyomi’s expression was triumphant, raising her phone to let me reassure my nightmare. Before skipping out the room with a smile on her face. I was only able to chew my teeth as she went.

If there was a lesson about “sister” for me to choose, I want grab my sister to enter the place, and teach her how to be a proper sister big time.

After that, the news seemed to flow from Ayame into Hatsushiba’s ears. So I told Kosaki too.

“My sister agreed to join”

“For real?”

“Can you come over to fuck my sister. I allow it.”

“When you talk about your sister you’re always like this. Try loving her more for fuck’s sake. Try approaching her with love.

“My sister has nothing for me to love, I don’t know if I put myself in a monitor if I’ll calm down. But I think 2D is first priority, we’ll talk later.”

“Wait, I didn’t say for you to be that close, I just think that you don’t need to make such a clear stand as her enemy.”

“My sister humiliated me. How can I love her?”

“Wow, you never loved her in the first place...”

“She talks daggers, you too. The S of the legends in the 2D world.”

“It might be a good choice. Just try to be good to her, fighting each other isn’t gonna help close the gap between you too.

"Are-you-close-to-her?"

"...grow up already"

I never thought I'd be lectured by Tozaki. But if that bitch still acts like my enemy, I'll never be good to her.

No matter, if good or evil, I have only to find one person left to join the club."

The next day, which is Friday, people in my class started to make some uncomfortable expressions. Especially the boys, who are texting with their phones around, with each guy receiving comments things like, 'not bad...' 'She's pretty sexy' 'Those humongous breasts...'

From their reaction, I guess it must be a 3D picture. Of course they won't share some drawings of heroines in Eroges. I guess that they might've taken some pictures of idols or something like that.

"Hoho, not bad... not bad..."

Tozaki received the phone and said that, which granted me some additional information. First off, Tozaki only prefers black hair woman. Cause no matter what dimensions, Tozaki is loyal to the black hair.

I took a peek at the phone in his hands.

"Tozaki, is this picture secretly taken in the teacher's resting room?"

"Should be, the picture is a little incomplete. I can't see the background too well, but I think that I've never seen this girl in school before."

"Golden hair, ear piercings, and lots of nail decorations..."

"Her breast has quite a size in it; even from this angle it's obvious."

That breast size is already in F territory, so she's off Tozaki's grid of preference. This dude loves humble breasts, about A cup or at most B cup. The most important thing this girl wearing an extreme gal shirt. Even I couldn't take it. I bet her face is full of makeup. I don't know why girls do this.

“Whoa, this is good.”

Sad that we’re in a class. Can’t say too much lewd opinions else we’ll get in trouble. A bit bad if I’m asked ‘Which part do you not like?’ or ‘What’s your preference?’ Which I have no celebrity names to answer with.

Even if I am an ota-Eroge. I know how to do manners, which is one essential technique in keeping myself under low profile in this world as a casual Otaku.

“Hoh, Aramiya-kun likes those types of girls?”

“Aramiya, you want this girl?”

...sad, someone is not obeying/following the queue.

“You girls, please understand me a little.”

I used that opening to pass the phone to the table in front of my desk, before continuing to question.

“So the bottom line is?”

“They said a new transfer student is moving into our class.”

“From another school? At this time? Isn’t that a little odd?”

Suddenly, Ayame said

“But in the games, these scenarios are very common.”

Good that she didn’t add ‘Eroge’ in front of the word of game.

“In High school, almost no one transfers anymore Ayame”

“Aramiya, you aren’t having an event with the new girl?”

“What event, I am not a protagonist, as if I’m going to encounter such an event.”

I don’t know what she’s worried about... Why is she making such a worried face?

After a while, buzzer sounded off, signaling the start of school.

“Good morning everybody~”

Everybody went back to their seats, and Ohara-sensei, our homeroom teacher came in with the buzzer. She came in with a gentle expression and her soft hair folded up nicely. Today looks like she was still in a jolly mood(as always). Never saw her in a bad mood before.

“Ok everybody, today before homeroom, I would like to invite our new classmate who just transferred over.”

The whole room replied “We knew it a long time ago.” In perfect harmony such that sensei was shocked. “How did you know?” So this is how disparity of information is.

“If so then, come in please.”

The door opened wide as if responding to sensei’s magically gentle voice. Followed by a girl walking through.

The moment I saw her, my 6th sense rang inside my brain, telling me ‘DANGER, DANGER’

My brain has entered critical situation mode.

My heart started beating 10 times faster.

My instincts yelled at me that this girl is dangerous.

This isn’t the same as Otaku and a gal at our difference.

It’s dangerous as in the same feeling as Ayame, as if being touched at places that I don’t want to be exposed.

“Then, please introduce yourself.”

“Yes~ I’ll start introducing myself.”

After talking in a sweet voice, she starts writing her name on the board.

Suwama Tennyo

That second, every piece of the puzzle falls together in my head. My instincts were right.

This name, it can't be wrong.

"Eve..."

I accidentally said it out from my mind.

"Yes, it's written as Suwama, then Tennyo, but its read Eve~ but I'm very proud of this name, anyways, I am in all of your care! Hmm! Wait?"

Translator's note: [Tennyo="Heavenly girl" is read Eve, it's one of those new ways of writing names(Not too popular). By naming with a foreign language, and choosing a Kanji that replaces the meaning of the name. But uses the same pronunciation as other foreign language.]

...Shit, why did I call up her nammmmee!? What was I thinking!?

My body shivered, coldness crawled up my spines without warning.

It's like when being left alone to bath in cold air in a park.

"Ah-HA!? Is that Seiichi? Aramiya Seiichi? Oh~~~~~ What a coincidence! I never thought we'll be in the same room with Seiichi~~~~! It's just like miracle, right?"

That girl turned her head to look at me in the eyes.

諏訪間天女



Her dark skin is quite uncommon these days. As if after bathing in the sun for too long, her face's make-up is also intended for tanned skin for the era when it was popular.

Her golden hair was bent and tied in a twin-tail. She also wore a color contact lens. Her nails were polished, ear piercings. Truly all these descriptions fit a gal. Her radiance of wanting to go out for a vacation leaked around her.

But the important thing is her spilling atmosphere. Not changing in the slightest.

"L-long time no see, Suwama."

I don't want to talk to her.

Just saying that was already filling my mouth.

"Right! We haven't seen each other since elementary~ And don't call me Suwama like you're a stranger~ Call me Eve like just now!"

"Oh, are you her acquaintance, Aramiya-kun?"

Seeing Eve answer with kind, my teacher starts to have a reaction. This is bad...

My stomach starts hurting, really, I'm literally having a stomachache.

"Um, I know her a little."

I answered as little as possible.

Should I quickly visit the toilet? No, going now seems suspicious.

I want to quickly get over this thing. But Eve doesn't seem to let me go too easily.

"Hoh~~~~~ Such a coincidence, right?"

"You already said that."

"What? Oh really, hahahahahahaha! Whatever, don't think too much!"

What's so funny, this crazy girl...

I tried not to look at her, while drooping slightly on my seat slightly, while she continues to introduce herself.

“Okay, please wrap your introduction up quickly please.”

“Did everyone forget already? Would any of you like to ask me a question or not? You can ask me anything and I’ll answer straight away.”

Right after that, I wasn’t feeling any mood to listen to anything now.

“If that’s the case, then allow me to end this homeroom period now first please.”

I can’t wait for Ohara sensei to call out the signal to end this homeroom period right now before I dash out of here without anyone noticing me.

I’m glad that my classmates took an interest in Eve, since they’ve already started asking her about things between me and her from the get go. If that’s how things are right now, I’d better not make them any worse from that point now.

I then headed over to my club room.

I may head back to my first period of class, but instead, I just sat down on my table, as there’s nothing that could be more repulsive than this.

I didn’t turn on the lights, while I just sat around on the table for a while, then someone who was knocking on the door appeared in front of it.

“Aramiya?”

It was Ayame’s voice. I relieved with a sigh. If this was Eve’s voice, then I would not pass the Sanity test since the Sanity stat would drop down by a hundred instantaneously.

“...Listening”

“O-oh”

Ayame gently opens the door, and entered the room half courageously and half scared.

The moment she saw me, her eyes widened.

"Aramiya, your face... isn't it a little too pale?"

"Is my face that pale?"

"To be honest, you're like a guy who just came out from hell."

"Is it that bad..."

I raised myself up and place my back on the wall, slowly raising my face towards the ceiling.

The dark ceiling.

Because we closed the curtains, no sign of taint was on it as usually.

"Uh-huh"

Ayame sat down on the other side of the table without opening the lights.

I saw her worried face, trying to appraise my status. I didn't know she could do this.

"The reason is cause the new girl, right?"

I knew she would see right through me. It's my fault making such an abnormal expression for this girl.

"What's your problem with her? I thought you two seem to know each other to quite an extent."

...Hmm should I tell this girl the whole story?

"It's the one that I've told you before. It's that girl... The first woman who tricked me."

True that her appearance changed by a margin, before she never was this dark-skinned. And she also didn't put on this much makeup. The most important thing is her increase in bust size. Before it was already big enough to steal some gazes, but now it's even bigger.

But her personality didn't change one bit. Always being in the group of good people. Not scared of Zeus, dealing with every single person in the same way, a type that thinks

that the other side must know what she's thinking, what she likes is equal to what other likes. Thinking that she's the center of the world.

Now seeing that I've once fallen in love with such a girl, and want to slice up my past self from before!

Wake up my old self! If I can jump through time, I would change my past so bad...!

But my past self's standard was that this girl is qualified as cute! What do you want me to do! Don't blame your past self's preferences for god's sake.

"Ok then, I'll take care of her for you."

Ayame spoke in a low, menacing tone, before stomping out the clubroom.

Hm? Take care?

I yelled as I dashed out the room, Ayame swung her head back in surprise.

"Hmm? What's the matter?"

“Wait wait wait wait wait! You didn’t forget our club’s goal, right!?”

"Uh, to eradicate the bad rumors around me?"

Good that she remembers, I thought she totally forgot like when I forgot about the eroge's plot after not playing it for a month.

"If you're going to take care of her, you're like adding oil to the fire! NO violence! OK!?"

"Um, choose a language to speak in please."

“What!?”

“J-just kidding...”

“Please tell me you’re also kidding about taking care of Eve.”

Seeing that, Ayame forced a smile with great difficulty. So you weren’t kidding about taking care of her.

“I- I understand. Sorry...”

“You use way too much violence to solve problems.”

“...Ugh”

Like during that time with Songo, she didn’t say a single word when negotiating.

Using violence is best for last resort. People must talk, even if we don’t understand each other sometimes.

“So... should we return to the room?”

Still, running away isn’t an option.

At first the sudden presence of Eve made me panicked. But now I’ve prepared my heart to face with that girl.

“Really? If you want to skip school today I can skip with you too.”

“Eh, no. I thought I told you that if you skipped school the bad rumors about you would skyrocket.”

Even if I complained, I feel that talking to Ayame purifies me from the poisons in my mind.

I don’t know what Eve has in store for me, but if I approach her normally I should be able to survive.

Calm down me, it isn’t like that time. Just calm down and take it easy.

When I return to my room with Ayame, a group of people made some noises, that group is my classmates around Eve. The first period hadn’t started yet, a golden

chance for some Q and A.

"Oh, the first period is starting." "If we don't sit properly this period, you'll get in trouble. Eve, you should get back to your seat." "Just thinking about it is scary." "We'll ask more about you next break!"

And the Q&A session is finished midway. The whole class sat in order before the bell even rang, Eve's seat is positioned besides the widow out in the back. Followed by Ayame and me, which I feel relieved that she isn't sitting adjacent to me.

But the people who talked to Eve earlier were sending me ominous gazes.

Something must be going on. I'm feeling it.

The school bell rang, and that same moment, Tadokoro, the math teacher entered the room with his rigid hairstyle and cruel face. Like some kind of Yakuza or some police officer.

Nobody was on their seats; on every desk were only books, notebooks, and pencil cases. Shouting that they're ready for the lesson.

"...now"

Tadokoro stood on the stand in front of the room, looking sharply at the class, and nodded as if this was normal.

Tadokoro is one of the strictest teachers in the school. If someone wasn't in their seats he would mercilessly slap him/her. He was also always standing in front of the room, not allowing the slightest bend of the back; his brutality was that of the demon lord.

"Hmm...? Oh, the new transfer student."

Tadokoro glanced at Eve, before picking up the board to check names.

"Suwama Eve... I'll remember that."

"Yay! I'm in your care, teach'!"

"Uh, ok"

His temples shook a small bit.

That Eve, even with such a gaze she's not backing down, in a way that's swag.

"Why is your skin tan?"

"I tanned my skin, for fun."

"Your hair color?"

"Oh, its gold, isn't it beautiful!?"

"...It looks kinda wavey."

"Well I let the barber do as he pleases? I haven't visited for a long time."

"And all your ornaments, what's with those nails?"

"Oh, oh! This is my charm point!"

The more she talks the more it seems that Tadokoro was chewing his teeth.

I don't know if she's stupid or what, seemingly not caring about the teacher's expression.

"...Too much of those is going to interrupt the lesson."

"Well, girls should be cute, and it's a feast for your eyes too."

"...enough. I'll start the class."

True that Eve stood out in the class. But this school has no rules about uniforms, or else Ayame would've been had before this.

"Ok, open your books to page 25."

The first period was math, the blackboard that was written on was soon erased quickly.

Then the first morning period Ended from Tadokoro, as he ended it on lunch break

Usually, I'd get worked up with an appetite over for Ayame's bentou when I head over to the clubroom, but...

"Here here seiichii!"

Today Eve here, who seems unusually strange today, barged into the room to call out my name in front of the people who were just sitting around quietly. When did I ever give her permission to call out my name like that, but we have been calling out each other when we both were in junior high.

"What do you want?"

I attempted to hide my expression of disgust right behind my fake smile, before turning around to answer her. These people around me deserve to see some real acting skills, even Hatsushiba would approve of my skills.

"Well well, we haven't seen each other so long, and this is our chance. Would you mind giving me a tour around the whole School please? Anywhere would be fine, since I'm free during lunch right now, okayy~?"

"Sorry, no. You should ask someone else to do it."

As I rejected her request, she puffed her cheeks, looking very unhappy

"Geez/Muuu ~ So mean~."

"I just have business to attend to somewhere else

for a little while."

Truth is, I don't have any business to attend to at all.

"In that case, would anyone else like to give me a tour around the School please? You'll get to hear the story of how Seichi back in primar~"

"Wait!"

There's no way I can let the story of what happened in the past unfold to the ears of my classmates, absolutely not!

"I thought it through, my unattended business can wait, I guess I can show you around the School then."

"Yaaay, thank you Seichii~, I really like it with how you're being nice like this, really!"

I then remembered something as I left the room together with her. I was stunned to see Ayame, holding her bentou. Forgive me Ayame, I will eat it after class ends...

"So where are we going? I want a place that's fun at least, okay?"

I walked around like as if I'm delivering something, with Eve walking right by my side, then she invited me to talk something jovial with her.

"Before I agreed to cooperate and tour you, I went to buy bread for the both of us, I hope it's enough."

"Oh, not bad~, please give me the best tour okay~?

We visited one of the food stands, where I bought myself a piece of Yakisoba bread. Eve went ahead and bought an egg sandwich. We strolled on while munching on the foods we just took from the store.

I've gotta keep my concentration stable before I lose my mental balance. My face was going to turn into a scowl any minute. My face muscle will be in ruins tomorrow.

"But-, I've never thought that Seichii would be here—it's quite miraculous- like this must be fate or something."

"It's probably just a coincidence."

"Geeez, you don't wanna play with me~ we were so close together in junior high as if we're hmmmm... aaah like a married couple, right?"

It's only she who really thinks that way. She probably doesn't remember how she tricked me during that time, and she probably doesn't realize she was even tricking

me. It's definitely for something like "it's only for fun like how you see on television"; this girl never cared for the victim's feelings.

"Hmm?"

Then suddenly, I had a feeling someone was behind us. So I turned my head around.

In that mere instant, I saw a shadow evaded towards behind a post/pole. It's also like there were two shadow figures.

"That's it Aramiya, during primary, Argojini is so~"

"That's true."

I answered accordingly without too much thought, while still focused mentally about those shadow figures. I could make some educated guesses, but... I'll let it go for now. It's not like I'm doing anything illegal.

"But why did you transfer here such a time, hm?"

"ah..."hahaha, well, several reasons"

Seems that she's hiding something? Is her school transfer a sensitive subject?

Then I should ask her directly then!? It won't trouble me if she hated me anyways!

"your several reasons are...?"

"..."

Her honey-colored skin, stirred up some sweat during her silence. Her eyes drooped down very gloomily and her Lips quivered.

Seems like it's a very touchy subject.

"Nevermind, ignore my question just now."

I cut down my sentence, not caring about it since it wasn't serious. Since I don't care anyway

“Hahaha F-from now on let’s be best buddies, Seichii~! Promise!”

I responded to her as appropriately as possible, during that moment I feel like someone was stalking my back.

Even though Lunch break was over, Eve was clinging on to me

“Come one, help me study~!”

“School’s over~ let’s go and have some fun!”

(Come one~ let’s go shopping together!!)

She’s starting to bother me a lot.

I’m starting to feel a strong sense of disgust, to the point of having nausea, but if things are to unfold about what happened in Elementary School, then I’m in big trouble

Even worse, when I was walking down the path, Eve came right up to me.

“Ne, ne? Come on, let’s go together!”

She hugged onto my right arm just like that

“Hey, let go!”

“I don’t see what the problem here is.”

“Well, I’m feeling one!”

“Oooh, or is seiichi the type who thinks very thoroughly like ‘oh, her chest!’ something like that? Don’t think too hard about it.”

“That’s not the problem!”

“It’s nothing serious, even I don’t think too much about it.

Then she started lifting her skirt up

I can see a glimpse of white..... I guess I haven't seen panties in real life for a long time, but strangely I don't feel aroused.

"I myself am pretty fluffy right here, why don't you try and touch it right here as well, come on!"

Fluffy? The thing's that's loose is her legs, and the fluffy part is your brain.

Did she forget her vaginal woop in her mother's belly?

"Look, look!"

Then again, it seems she was just teasing me. I can't help but feel frustrated.

"My figure looks good right? Go on, touch it"

"I told you to let go, you call this slender? Why don't you go and lower your waist size less than 60cm' first then we'll talk."

Hahahaha! You can say whatever you want, but I'm not an idol or some model, not even one bit! Plus they were cheating on the numbers as well in the first place."

"I don't know anything about celebrities"

I wasn't comparing her to some famous celebrity or any of the heroines in some Eroge.

Their waist never exceeds 60, even with their incredible chest size. From 70cm cup to over a hundred. But if it's about the waist, 9 out of 10 usually won't have a waist size exceeding 60. All hail the 2D world.

I'm pretty confident in my chest size. Waist size won't be able to make it to 60cm at least, but it should be enough you know~"

"You talk way too much. Your paunch is already like a muffin top you know"

"Muffin top? What does that mean?"

"It means with you wearing your bra like that, your paunch is already sticking out at its edge."

“Then why did you call it like a muffin top?”

“You know a bakery sweet called a ‘Muffin top’ right? It’s where the top of the muffin overflows on top of its shape over the cup, that’s what you call a muffin top”

“Oooh, so it’s like that right? Seichii, you’re good~”

I was pretty confident in my insult. But why is she kind of impressed instead.

Is her head really empty? If I recall correctly her grades weren’t that pretty in junior high.

“I said let go already!”

There’s no need to be shy, why are you shy right now? Aren’t we pals like this?”

It should be me who asks why you’re shy. When have we ever been close in such a special way?

...I’m pretty scared of two people who are stalking me right now, keeping their eyes on me right now. I really wonder why.

“Aramiya-kun! What is the meaning of this?”

After class ended, I found a way to dash all the way to the club room. It appears that there was a checkpoint saint waiting for me as well.

Hatsushiba was standing there waiting with her arms crossed, with her face and lips tightly crossed into a ^ shape while emitting a frustrated aura.

“Hey Tozaki, what’s going on here?”

“...”

I don’t know if Tozaki knows himself or not that there’s danger. He’s standing by the windows of the room quietly, with a gaze for people who are not part of the club, like ‘man, everyone’s lives here must be fulfilling now aren’t they?’ it was urging me to punch him in the face. Help me out damn it~!

“Did you hear about it or not? Aramiya-kun!”

“I already did!”

“Alright, then who was that? Why do you look so close with her? You had a good mood going on there with her, and she was nibbling all over you!”

“Geez, you didn’t have to mention that 3 times in a row! She’s someone whom I knew back in Elementary School, nothing else more!”

I also wanted less than that between us

If I get closer to that girl, then my life will go haywire, her presence alone is blocking my brain cell’s functionality.

“Look, it can’t be helped, and she was stupid. I was like an animal to her so she wasn’t shy around me at all.”

“Grrr.....”

Hatsushiba like she’s not pleased. Similar to being unable to fight against such a simple explanation.

“B-but why must Aramiya-kun follow her around too!?”

“Several reasons.”

Ayame who was already done getting explained to probably already understands me. But...

“And what are these several reasons?”

“Well, there are several reasons.”

“I’m asking the reason.”

Even if you say that...

...If I explained it to Hatsushiba, will she be able to keep the secret?

I glanced at Ayame, she nodded, seemingly knowing what I was conveying.

"Yuuka's not the type of person who lets things loose easily. I think you can tell her too."

"Eh? Ugh? Eh, what?"

Hatsushiba tilted her neck in curiosity. Tozaki immediately came back to his designated seat, seems like he smelled that there was going to be a scoop. What a good nose.

"If you tell anybody else, I'm cutting my ties with you."

I warned them, before proceeding to explain about getting lied to by Eve, the result was.

"HAAAAAA!? That's atrocity!"

Hatsushiba burst out with anger.

"Committing such a cruel thing on Aramiya-kun! Should we get rid of her?"

Finishing on that note, Hatsushiba waltzed right towards the exit door.

"Hold it! What the hell are you about to do!?"

"I'm going to spread the news to around the whole School, let everyone know the whole story, let everyone see her as a bitch. Should I let the whole School know? Or let other people outside the School know about this too?"

"Don't! The news would rewind back all the way to the guy who was tricked in the first place. I don't want this to get out of hand. You are equally as dangerous as Ayame for god's sake."

Her attitude totally resembles Ayame. Is it because her way of thinking was forged like that since elementary?

"But, but, Yuuka can't let this go on! Something like this-!"

"Hate will lead to even more hate. We need to tolerate."

If I recall correctly, this is a famous quote from "The battle of Yufemia".(An eroge)

"What would tolerating to do is no choice but help the opposite side! I know this from the trouble before this! Tricking Aramiya-kun like this, she's not worthy to stay on this planet!"

"Hatsushiba, calm down. Don't say such ridiculous things/words."

Can this girl be this triggered? Tozaki's shivering in fear, why are you acting as if you're a baby sheep about to be killed.

"She'll eventually get bored of me, just wait it out."

"U, ok..."

Hatsushiba and Ayame were making a worried face.

Even though Hatsushiba is similar to an angry Chihuahua, to the point it made me smile.

Ayame didn't say a word, which is pretty scary)



I think I made some big miscalculations.

First off, Eve's clinginess is beyond common sense, so much so that she's starting some rumors.

"What, you're cheating?" "Are you abandoning your main wife?" "Ara, Aramiya, are you double timing?"

Wow. Originally I don't really like being paired up with Ayame, but this.

"No!!"

"Wha-what, what is it Seichii?~!"

No matter where I go, Eve follows me. Not even giving me the break I needed.

"Let go off me, I don't have time to be playing around with you!"

"Oh? Can't be helped then. Hey hey, Nishihara, wanna listen to what Seiichi was like before?"

"Shut up about that."

When we argued, my classmates seem to giggle.

"Be good to your childhood friend." "A childhood friend huh"

This is getting out of hand, I don't want to see this girl as my childhood friend. But knowing each other's past is a little close to be honest.

If this was a 2D world, The main character and the heroine would probably have some hidden secret together. And eventually pull them together.

But in this 3D world, every secret is used to bound the other with yourself.

"...(shit)"

Another miscalculation.

Ayame's face was furious. She was back to being the bully that made little children cry just from getting attacked from her sharp and piercing gaze. Her murderous aura spread out throughout the room.

She made that face and talked.

"What?"

Just seeing that was already scary enough to make some people pee their pants.

The problem is that her murderous aura only works on regular people, but Eve seems unaffected.

"Ne ne, aren't you scared, Eve?"

"Scared of what?"

“Uh... that”

“I fear nothing”

“That’s so cool Eve!” “You could withstand that gaze!” “Your sense of fashion is perfect!”

And so the whole class that once was scared of Ayame, started to welcome Eve.

“Ms. Eve, so cool...”

The biggest miscalculation was Nishihara, a regular shy girl who changed to admire Eve. She started to put on some cute makeup; I don’t know what spell Eve was using.

“It’s nothing strange? Girls should be like this~”

The bigger problem is that Eve was slowly recruiting her fans.

This bitch loves being praised since before, like acting as a queen or something.

“Ms. Eve is already so far ahead.” “Yes yes, Like we’re being too far away.” “Uh, no need to rush anymore?”

“Rush? I wasn’t rushing anything. More like you guys are slow?”

“Really!?” “Wow, she’s so fast” “She’s more advanced than me...” “She went so far ahead of us!”

“You all should quickly find your own boyfriend! At first you may be shy, but if you really feel it then I’ll tell you about my experience.

“Really!” “Please tell us the exact details next time.!” “Is having an affair with many people really better~?”

“We can try loving only in school. When we marry we can only choose one after all.”

“If we can marry 3 people at one, its better. Don’t you think so?” “Hahaha, that’s a good one.”

Why of all things speak of something so stupid. Just listening to it is killing my nerve

cells. Please know how to be modest, at least speak in places where no one can hear you, or speak quietly.

"Hey Aramiya, a system where they allow a harem doesn't exist right?"

"In japan, you can only dream in a dream."

"Japan has the rule number 732 and 184 about not allowing multiple marriages."

We spoke quietly about these things. I remember about the game "My harem has no weaknesses." And if we can marry many times we need to move to another country. But the problem is that they allow only 1 man many wives and no 1 wife many men.

"If you're a girl you should live freely."

That girl was so full of herself. She and I will never understand each other...

But it seems my classmates have already placed Eve very high in a social hierarchy. I don't know why she's so popular.

"Huh..." "Tch..."

Ayame and Hatushiba glared at Eve without letting her off... Hey don't make those faces.

Which makes the room's social original hierarchy change a little?

"Hatushiba-san. Even if she's a voice actor she's a little too arrogant." "Just seeing her like that is so satisfying." "Good for her."

A group of bad mouthers stood and gossiped about Hatushiba, usually Hatushiba was highest in the hierarchy, but ever since she became friends with Ayame, she was slowly losing that seat.

"Yuuka does this for cotton. So I don't really care."

Hatushiba doesn't seem to really care, but Hatushiba sure has a lot of enemies huh. Thinking about it carefully she was once provoked by an upperclassman. She herself once mentions that she had lots of enemies in the class; maybe she could see the hate behind their smiles.

Another problem was...

"Hey Ms. Eve, are we going to get killed?" "Are we gonna get ridden off?" "Ye-yeah, look at her eyes, it's scary if" "It's almost the final showdown, huh." "Is the wind of violence finally hitting this school."

At last, Ayame who was gazing around with her dreadful eyes had pushed the people's imagination further.

We tried to make a club to destroy the rumors about her, but it seems that there is some bad news.

"Um, you see, can you stop making that face?"

"So-sorry."

I reminded her several times, but whenever I was with Eve, she instantaneously made a deadly bully glare. Even when her hair was in twin-tails.

I may have some fault, but you don't need to glare at me that hard.

"...Uh, Aramiya, I think that things are starting to get out of hand?"

"Yeah."

I accidentally yelled so I answered strangely.

Tozaki said this while I was walking up the stairs, I was only able to answer so much.

"Who do you think will win?" "Normally it's Ayame, she once destroyed a whole gang of bullies?" "But Eve's side looks very easy-going. Maybe they have a plan." "Is Ayame going to take over the school?" "Is Eve our savior?" "I think the chances are 50-50"

The bad rumors without evidence started to spread, in hallways and the class.

"Try getting stared by that face; of course people are going to get confused. Just seeing that face is enough to put someone in the hospital."

"If I wasn't in Ayame's group I would've acted sick and stayed home till the matter settles."

“Try to do something, Aramiya.”

“Me?”

“This is all your fault, Ayame is making that horrid face because of you.”

“If you have a problem then take care of it yourself, I didn’t think that it would come to this.”

“Think or not you can’t undo the situation. You’re now in the status of the MC who raises flags like an idiot.”

“Ugh..... I’m not a MC!”

I don’t care who the heroine was, in fact I try to stay away from real girls...!

If I want to calm Ayame down, I should separate her far away from Eve.

No, formerly I don’t want to flow with that Eve. I just don’t want to be founded out-those embarrassing past where I was tricked.

But at this point I’ve decided, even if I was exhibited I would just get laughed at. I’m ok with getting told about my past, since my Otaku is already well known, it can’t get any worse.

“Hah...”

These days I’ve been sighing more than usual.

At that moment, Eve dashed right up to me. As usual, Tozaki disappeared like a shadow, is he related to Hattori[1] or something?

“Seiichi~ let’s go to the restroom!”

This bitch clung on to me again.

“Do you not know the concept of genders?”

“Don’t use those hard words. Using concepts and philosophies or something like that. Come on, come on.”

...That's enough, It's time to stop this madness.

I have prepared my soul to be exposed. This bitch's threatening is nothing to me.

I braced myself, trying to keep down the shaking.

“Sorry, but I don’t want to.”

Usually, saying no to going to the woman’s restroom is normal.

“Oh? Then I’ll tell the others about Seiichi-“

“Do whatever you want.”

“...Eh? What?”

“I don’t care about your tricks already. Expose whatever you want.”

Eve made a shocked face, as if a loyal dog betrayed her.

“S-Seiichi, wait! I said wait!!!”

“Sorry but no, stop clinging to me already.

“N-no, why are you doing this!?”

Is this girl for real?

“Well, if you wanna know then, I don’t like you threatening me about my past to tell others. You should know that I don’t like talking about it, and still have the face to mess with me. Why must I follow your play?”

“Eh, b-because... I and Seiichi...”

“Oh and your black make-up is unbelievable unbearable. Please can you get that face away from me? Just expose whatever you want about me I don’t care anymore!”

“W-wait! Seiichi, you’re misunderstanding!”

“You’re the one who’s misunderstanding, now release my arms!”

I strained my arms and pulled away from Eve. And quickly went up the stairs to return to the room.

I felt relieved. In fact it seems as if a mountain was lifted off my shoulders.

If it felt this good, I would've done this since the beginning.

And so I walked away feeling great, Ayame was standing in the shadows.

“...Ah.”

When our gazes met, Ayame seems uneasy as if trying to think up of an excuse. Why is she here?

“Were you watching?”

“Ugh s-sorry.”

“Don’t mind it, it’s just that I can’t take her anymore, stop glaring at random people. Or else your reputation is going to get worse.

“Roger, uh, sorry...”

“Don’t need to. I did it so that your reputation wouldn’t go from bad to worse. Come, let’s return to the room.

“U, um, ok.”

Now that’s one smile.

I hope that this awful rumor is going to finally starting to dissipate.



Far away from them two, Eve was glaring at them both.

“Grrrrrrrrrrr...”

She watched the backs of the two with an obviously frustrated face.

“...What’s with her, Seems like she’s very close to Seiichi...”

She bit her nails, as if her favorite toy was taken away.

Before, just threatening with Seiichi’s past is enough to make him follow her. But now that trick is useless.

She needed to do something.

She knew for a fact that her head wasn’t too bright, but she wasn’t giving in so easily.

“I need to find a way to deal with that girl.”

Finishing that sentence, she created an innocent smile on her black face.

“I have a spell that could do that. I should be able to do it, if I do so Seiichi would finally know.”

She turned around away from the two people walking away.

Her face hides a burning passion and a hardened soul-

CHAPTER 2

WHY'S EVERYONE IN THE LIBRARY?

The time passed by like the wind during last Friday I completely cut down my ties with Eve.

I didn't see Ayame on where we were supposed to meet up at, so I messaged her, then...

“KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA (=° ω °)”

Apparently she screamed using symbols... She woke up right after getting my text message.

Which means she woke up pretty late.

“You wake me up for the first time!! (・∀・)”

Did you know how to use Emoji too??

Ayame was panting while walking in the class she collapse in to the desk her twin-tail seems that it tired too...

Hatsushiba approached Cotton and pat her back while asking “Cotton, what's the matter?”

“Eh...”

When she lifted her face, the whole class started to buzz, as if a certain bubble had bursted.

Ayame's face was not different from usual, not that she ever put on any make up or had any bruises on her face.

It's just that her eyes were moist, which was even worse without makeup.

Because of this, she seems even more like a gangster that just finished a gangfight in

the morning.

"Scary..." "That's not makeup, right?" "Did she had a fight in the morning with someone?"

The rumors started to pick up a spark and spread around.

I passively refused her accusations, but my hierarchy in the class doesn't have any influence, even if I said something, all they replied were "uh ok." And just cut out my sentence.

And if they suddenly got curious and asked me "Why do you know so much about Ayame?" It'll become a mess.

"It doesn't seem that bad." "Yeah, it shouldn't be that serious of a problem." Me and Tozaki could only try to suppress the fire and calm the class down humbly, but truly we don't affect anything since our words just went briefly through their heads.

Rumors usually leaned itself towards the more interesting part of the story. The reason that the stories are easier to believe in is like a seesaw bending down towards the heavier side, the more interesting part is the most believed in. But the truth matters little to normal people.

The person wants to believe whatever he wants, and that belief becomes a rumors. Even if we looked through god's eyes and see the one and only truth, humans are humans and we perceive somethings differently and make our own beliefs. The truth is always more than one.

Still, what did Ayame do to have her eyes so sagged and weary?

"Ahh! I'm late~~~~!"

There is one more person who approached the room as if almost late. The whole class yelled in surprise again.

I turned around to look, in my heart wondering what could be the trouble again, and saw that Eve's facial expression had also changed.

SHE'S NOT WEARING THE BLACK MAKE UP anymore. Even if the make up is still as thick as ever, but just the black makeup being gone is already enough to see the grand

difference.

Her honey-colored skin changed to tan-like color, which makes it look much more healthy.

How should I call it, looks like a retro gal just went through a complete 180 change into a modern Gal.

“Eve, did you change the makeup on your face?” “Looks much cuter!” “Next time teach me how to do such a makeup.”

The group who is close to Eve encircled her.

Eve herself, after she finished greetings to her friends. Her face turned right at me.

...wait, don't tell me

“That black makeup is something I can’t take.”

Did she change her makeup because of me? It's not my fault right?

Eve starts to approach me.

“Seiichi~ I tried to change the way I did my makeup, isn’t it great?”



“...asking me whether it’s beautiful or not.”

I could only say that it’s at least better than black makeup. But that straightforward answer would lead me to get judged by the other girls in class. Like, “You’re saying Eve before is not beautiful?” something like that.

It seems that the best way to answer is “a little cuter than before” or “it blends in ok.” But this girl is one of the person who I don’t want to compliment no matter what.

“Uh... Not bad...”

“Right!!? I feel relieved, thanks Seiichi!”

Why did she change her makeup? Is she trying to frustrate me?

That possibility is unlikely, maybe her way of thinking changed or something like that. I can’t be the sole reason she suddenly decides to change her makeup right? She smiles with satisfaction before returning to her seat.

At lunch break, we four sit down to eat our bento, not in the club room, but the classroom.

This is our plan to eradicate the rumors about Ayame. By letting her do normal things, such as in the evening break, she stays in her class like a normal person.

Just that, it should change her status in the class to quite an extent.

Still... The people in the class still fear her and our class has an unusually low number of people.

But if we eat like normal like this everyday. I think people will start to feel that Ayame doesn’t cause any problem or say anything dangerous

We just started a new semester for a month, so this is the time of patience.

While we were eating rice, Ayame explains to us why her eyes are that of a panda’s.

“Oh, the DN that Aramiya told me about is very fun.”

“Oh, you played it already?”

"Yeah, its very fun. I bought it last Friday, and marathoned through it.

DN is the short word for 'Destiny Night', a genre in eroge.

"That game takes up to 60 hours, that means Ayame, you..."

"Yes, since Friday I almost never slept."

I once told her that in class its better to not talk about Eroge, but she was kind enough to use a short version of the name to talk with me. It must've been because she really likes this game.

But wait, did she play the eroge since the morning of schoolday? I also did it sometimes, but is that a really good idea? I was the person who told her about this game, so I shouldn't say this but, are you a little too addicted? I'm a little afraid so.

"Hm? Are you two talking about movies?" "Watching movies throughout the weekend?"

Tozaki and Hatsushiba asked, determined to join the conversation.

"No, try guessing."

The both of them tilt their heads in confusion for a moment, before realizing that we both didn't mention the full name of DN. Hatsushiba and Tozaki's eyes went small to a dot.

"...Eh, is Ayame going to-

"Cotton, don't tell me-

Now that I see it, these two don't actually know Ayame's new hobby.

One part of it is because Ayame never mentions Eroge in front of these two.

"The reason you changed your hair style, and do these crazy thing is because of this?"

Tozaki nodded to himself, content with his answer.

Before this, Tozaki was dragged by Ayame to ask about my preference. Thinking about

it now really brings back memories.

If I lied back then about preferring movies or something else. Maybe she will go down a whole different path. But that doesn't matter, I got someone as a fellow Eroge fan.

But the more important thing is.

"That guy was very cool right?

I said quietly, Ayame's face brightened up.

"Aramiya thinks so too! That guy was so cool, like when he turned his back to the screen his abs-

"Like when he put his life on the line with the sword."

"Yes! He knew that if he uses the power he will die, but he still fought for his higher up="

As I thought.

We talk in the same language!

Even if Hatsushiba and Tozaki still has the 'what the hell is going on' face, it doesn't matter!

"Oh, now that I think about the second chapter."

'Destiny Knight' may be an eroge, but I prefer to call it fantasy.

True that there are cute girls popping up in game. But this game is different from the game where you just feel more intimidating with your girl.

That's why I think the game is unique in its own way, and its popularity is rising constantly.

The problem is that my one and only Otaku friend like Tozaki doesn't play games like those.

"I don't like fantasy, I prefer school love comedy."

Tozaki told me that before, so I have no one to talk with.

I could go and argue with other people on the internet, but we all know that with great popularity comes equally with great hate. I found many people Dramatizing the game, which I don't really talk to. I also don't want to talk too much as to tolerate listening to frustrating things. I want to talk without anybody interfering.

I never thought the best person to talk to is Ayame!

"That character peaked on the third chapter, I really liked the heroine."

"But I think that the character became very dark on the third chapter though."

"That's why the character peaked! Before that she was so lame!"

Its so fun talking to her.

Even if it only lasts for a while on lunch break, adding to the fact that we need to pretend to talk about movies, but I didn't think that talking about eroges could be this fun.

To be real, I want to say the character's name and talk even more, but looking at the location we're talking it couldn't be done. Even if our classmates are far away and we if we talk quietly no one should hear us.

"But the next Episode is almost out now, you can prepare your wallet."

"Really? I really want to play it now."

Ayame is starting to become one trustable Otaku friend.

If this girl was a boy it would be even better; its not like I'm sexist and think that only men play these types of games, but when talking to a man it is easier to talk about the lewd scenes than talking with a girl, which I am still hesitant to bring those scenes up with.

But if its Ayame, even if we can't talk on the level of me talking to Tozaki, at least I don't have to be that careful. Usual this girl asked me to teach many things from the Eroge.

"Hey hey, what are you talking about~? Oh? Ayame-chi, why is your eye so dark? Has

it been panda-like since morning?"

Sweet sweet sound went right into my ears.

It was Eve who has just returned from buying bread from the local store, and has came and interfere with our group.

Wait, Ayame's eyes were panda-like since morning, didn't she look even though they were sitting near each other?

"What?"

"oh, so scary~ Like those criminals. Do you have any old records of criminal activity?"

Ayame seems a obviously frustrated about Eve's interference, her eyes turned up, and her face turned into the leader of a bike gang. Even I want to run away.

I told her not to make that face, why does she look at everybody who came and say hello as an enemy?

"And what does it matter to you? I'm just eating my lunch like normal, get lost."

Ayame, why are you so brainless, don't find trouble with the most popular girl in class. The people around us are starting to whisper to each other already!

"Hey, Ayame."

"But, but she...!"

Looks like Ayame has her reason to not like Eve too. So she doesn't hide her hate at all.

"Well, you went straight into the fight since morning. You really like to use your muscles, Ayame-chi. Have you been doing this since forever~?"

"Ha? Who gave you the permission to call me Ayame-chi."

"Eh, its not that much of a problem. Take the joke. You can call me Eve-nieng if you want.

"Ni-nieng? Is your brain cells not functioning properly? No, I won't call you anything!"

“Hm, Ayame-chi is really shy. I tried to play with you!”

But this bitch is also annoying.

Even though no one in class ever dared to mess with Ayame, but this bitch doesn't back down.

“Enough, go away already.”

“Eh, Seiichi, say something~ Ayame is so scary~ She's going to kill me!”

“Don't drag me into this, she won't kill you.”

“Boo... It can't be helped then, if something happens to me, it's your fault.

Eve said that and waltz away.

Tsk, what does that bitch want? No, the most important thing is...

“...Ayame, I told you that when there is someone in the class, don't talk like that.”

“She seems to be guilty, but that behavior just came out naturally huh.

If she doesn't' fix this behavior, other than the rumors spreading even further, it will increase too.

And then school was over in a flash.

It was my cleaning duty this week, so we divided our work to clean the school. One group will sit in my line and Tozaki is still cleaning his room. Hatsushiba and Ayame went ahead to the club room.

“...”

It seems Tozaki has something on the corner of lips, but won't talk. I don't know if he's not resolute or what.

“Um, do you want to say something?”

I opened the conversation while carrying 2 trashcans to the dump with Tozaki.

"Oh..."

"I saw you making faces since a while ago, just say what you wanna say."

"Well, it's about Ayame's rumors. Actually there's a new- wait."

Tozaki stopped abruptly just before he went down the stairs, then pulled me close to the wall to hide from something. He placed one finger on his lips and the other hand pointing up the stairs. I strained my ears to hear 2 people talking loudly on the stairs.

"So the rumors that Ayame went around crazily is true?" "She did sideline for a long time, I think she's done it before?"

Another rumor with no basis.

Ayame never once did any prostitution, but to be honest there was a time when I once believed so too.

The people, girl, who were talking continued for a while before going away. Probably due to boredom.

"That's what happening, there's a new rumor again."

"Is this new?"

"Well, it's worse than before. I think of it more as a continuation, a sequel, of the rumors before."

From then on while we walk to throw away the trash, we heard another rumor.

"I heard she beat up a woman so bad that she was put in hospital." "I heard that she's still in the hospital room even now."

"Some say that she hasn't even woken up yet."

I can't really rebuke about her using her muscle, since she could probably make a man fly through the air for about 2-3 metres in a single punch.

I only heard about boys getting hurt, but never about girls getting hurt. Or did the rumors start to worsen? I never heard about her killing anyone, I did heard that

someone was carried to hospital, but never hospitalized longer than a day.

"I heard she shows no mercy to either boys or girls..." "Did she argue with them?" "No, I mean her body on top of them and y'know..."

The rumors kept growing.

I won't say that I know about Ayame too much, but I never heard about Ayame preferring girls. Even if she likes the female character in a eroge game. Hmm, maybe it's possible she actually likes woman more than men?

Why do they need to start the rumors today, I almost believed them.

"I heard that she entered a yakuza gang..."

"I heard that she formed a bike gang all on her own."

This is obviously fake, how could it be possible in the first place?

If I made up a story about Ayame taking care of 5 gangsters, my sister will probably at least nod. But that should be about Songo's situation.

"Really?" "Bullies will be bullies." "I thought after dying her hair she will be a little more peaceful."

In the group of people who were listening to the rumors, Eve was also chatting playfully among them.

"Woah really? Is it that bad?"

"Yes, that's right, Eve~ If you're targeted by that girl, you're in deep trouble." "Next time you'll get killed!" "Or she will beat you up so hard that you can't have a baby!?" "It might be even worse than that~"

"Don't worry, I'm ready for everything!"

"Wow, Eve, you're very bold!" "Ayame's group is a little too arrogant." "Hatsushiba is also very annoying lately."

Suddenly they gossiped about Hatsushiba.

"Do people really believe these rumors this easily?"

I have a suspicion that someone started this baseless rumors. But no matter what, aren't they going a little over the line? Try getting to know the real person and talk with her for 5 seconds and you'll know the truth about her personality.

"Aramiya, people looking at Ayame now and you may not believe it, but people who looked at Ayame before may actually believe so. It was like this in middle school.

Tozaki replied effortlessly

The reality after we threw away the trashes. People exchanged rumors and it spread like some form of reliable news. Even if we try to stop it, but the rumors were too fast. And there are many people who believes in it. Which makes it even worse. Like pouring salt in the start of the waterway.

So in conclusion, the rumors are:

-Crazy

-Bullied a girl until she was hospitalized

-Can eat both a guy and girl.

-Is a member of a Yakuza gang.

These rumors around Ayame start to spread around the school.

Tozaki and I finished our duty and went back to the club room where the girls are waiting.

"If we don't stop this it'll get worse. We can't even control the rumors about Ayame before, now it has gotten even worse.

"If these rumors spread around, it will get out of hand... Can we really diffuse the bomb?"

Tozaki and I went to the clubroom with low esteem. The council president from before and her two lackeys came in with an arrogant face.

“Hello there Ara-whatever and Bla-Bla-Saki.”

How could she only remember half of our names.

“Aramiya and Tozaki.”

“Boy’s name doesn’t interest me. I don’t want to waste my resources with useless information.”

“Oh, ok. And why do you come to our clubroom.”

“Yes, I went to talk with those two a little.”

“Hmm? What did you talk about?”

“I don’t see the reason to tell you... But I went to ask for help in the school council, but she refused.”

“Why did you ask those two again after they refused last time?”

“They both look as adorable as a Lily. And their connections between themselves are very sweet. Is there any other reason than that?”

She closed her fan like some kind of princess. Made an annoyed face too.

How did she become the school president? Did she give out money? If it was me, I won’t vote her no matter what.”

“By the way, I heard about some rumors involving Ayame-san.”

“...You got a good ear.”

“I’m the student council’s president. If something were to happen to the students, of course I will know of it.”

If you could please get rid of the rumors it would be a great help.

“Do you know who was the person releasing the news?”

“Too bad that even I do not know. If it was you boys spreading it, it would’ve been

much easier. I would've sent polices after you without delay. But if it was a female student it would be quite hard to decide."

“If you want to make a joke, know the limits.”

I smiled dryly just in case, but it looks like it wasn't a joke.

“I, as the president, have a secret plan to look into this rumor’s truth about Ms.Ayame, Because just by hearing it hurts my heart.”

"Oh really? Such a noble mission you have there."

She smiled disgustingly.

"Just you wait, my ladies, I will build paradise for you soon. HIHIHIHIHIHIHI..."

“President, you’re having a nose-bleed.”

One of her lackeys picked up a tissue and wiped the president's nose.

...I realized at last that this person has gone half-nuts.

"I'm sorry for my over excitement right here. I shall excuse myself now, Bla-bla-miya and Toza-something."

Oh, so she does remember our names. I don't want her to call us by our full names so I'll let this go.

“You've got guts talking to the president so directly like that.”

“What should I be afraid of talking to the potato? Sometimes I feel that I’m weird since I’m talking to a plant life.”

"You're quite critical. Well, we've gotta accept that she's a decent person seeing that she went through all the trouble to help someone that everybody hates or fears."

Looks like Tozaki has a positive impression on the president.

Well, but she's Tozaki's type, small breasts and black hair.

People can't look at someone who's their ideal type in a bad way too easily.

But if he'll get the reward for being nice to her is another problem.

"Right now the rumors are getting worse."

We were back to the club room shortly after, discussing the new rumors flying around.

"How could this be!? How can people believe it so easily!?"

Looks like Hatsushiba also heard about it and is getting frustrated.

"We really can't help it, some says she could 1 vs 5 bullies, does sidelines daily. 30,000 per night and you'll get it. And the last one about beating someone to the brink of death."

Ayame's pupils minimized to a little spot.

"Si-a-side lines? Every night!? 30,000 per guy!? Do they really believe it?"

Haven't you already realized!?

I glanced at Tozaki, who played dumb and looked away. He was the my usual news provider, why didn't he tell Ayame?

Ayame followed my line of sight to Tozaki, and glared him as if she was a very pissed giant.

"Wait wait, I heard it from someone else, like Matoba! And he said he also heard it from the other class! Really, it's the truth!"

"Tozaki, could you find the source already?"

"I think the rumors are flying around too fast. It probably has already flowed right back to the person who started it. And things are also getting complicated. This rumors suddenly pops up in random conversations all of a sudden."

Hatsushiba's body shook.

"I-I'm sorry Cotton, it was because I spread the falsified news in middle school that things had come to this. I never knew that it would be this bad..."

"Nevermind, Yuuka was also forced to do it, right?"

What a beautiful friendship, I could imagine lilies floating around in the background.

"Ok, to wrap this up, the rumors about the sidelines aren't true, but the ones about taking out 5 bullies are hard to deal with since you really did it, am I correct?"

"Y-yeah, it was in middle school."

Tozaki, hearing it made his face go pale. "Wait, she really did it?"

"Ok first, let's find any correlation about the rumors and what you actually do. Do any of these new rumors has anything you've done recently?"

"No? I don't even know what they're talking about."

"Ok, then about the first thing, 'going around doing sidelines everywhere'."

"What the hell is this!?" Hatsushiba yelled in frustration.

"I don't know where this rumor stemmed from. But the source itself may not be too truthful in the first place. I think this is a problem of news reporting from the start."

"When spreading rumors, adding a little truth into it makes it just much more believable. Even if 9 out of 10 are lies, as long as 1 out of ten is the truth, then you could easily persuade the others to believe you."

Truly a professional at the subject. Hatsushiba must have lots of experience with this matter.

But she must feel quite guilty inside, looking from her expression.

"If you're saying it's the game of news spreading, I don't know how we could solve it."

"Did you go with some kind of weird group composed of both male and females, or enter some ominous restaurants?"

"Well, I could think of some cases where I find troubles myself."

She could think of some, must've been when she went into the trouble to help someone or something similar.

Just thinking how complicated it would be to find the source is already hard enough.

"Ok, to the next one. About beating up a girl till she fainted."

"I would never beat up anyone that hard."

"How about the person you beat up ended up getting sent to a hospital?"

"...now that I think of it, there was once this girl who tried to prank me so I pushed her away. Turns out she fell down and I found her the next day with a short arm cast."

Hatsushiba also added;

"Yeah, I remember that happening in middle school. Though I can't remember her name. I think some people found her using her right hand normally after that. Like she's actually not that injured, just pretending to."

Poor Ayame, getting tricked by not only Songo, but also other people.

But will something all the way from middle school really matter here? I don't think that's a very strong possibility. Or is the problem from the rumor about arguing fiercely with someone?

Still, looking at the speed the rumors are spreading around, I think something is amiss.

"Next one, devouring both a guy and girl."

"I DON'T EAT PEOPLE!!"

"No no, I mean devouring as in, um, something else..."

I told her the meaning, and Ayame's face went beet red.

"W-what are you talking about? Are you sexually harassing me!?"

“No! Why don’t you know about anything!”

“Shut up, how do you expect me to know about something like this?”

It’s not wrong, but I’m getting pinned on as the bad guy here for telling her!

“Ok, so this has nothing that relates to you.”

“OF COURSE!”

“Ok, the last one. About how you enter the Yakuza hideout. Did you go to any weird buildings that may start this rumor?”

“I can’t think of any, I don’t enter weird buildings.”

“Then how about buildings that aren’t yakuza-related, but seeing it may make you believe that Yakuza gang lives inside?”

“Yakuza... Gang..... oh.”

‘oh’ what?”

“...Is there something that might be similar?”

“How could I help it? My father is the president of a building construction company. I still enter the building till today.”

“Construction company... Don’t tell me.”

“You’ll probably understand after I give you the picture, the front gate is something like this.

Ayame touched her phone and opened the photo.

The entrance to the building looked intimidating, the Company’s name is written with a Brush font in a grand way that wrote ‘Tanaka Group’

I understand now.

No matter how you look at it, it looks just like a Yakuza hive. I know now why people

see it like that.

No matter how legal the company is, but “Group OO” looks like a real Yakuza group. I know that speaking it in this way is quite impolite. But this alone is enough to spark a rumor. Even if I heard that Yakuza nowadays try not to be seen by the public.

“Oh shit...”

At least every rumor is a sequel to the old one and nothing new.

This isn’t going to be easy. Like how even porn games has spelling mistakes.

We couldn’t think of any good plans, only a brief summary that all we could do is slowly break apart the rumor spread. And we then adjourned the meeting. Its close to time to go home, so we went out of the club room before the bell rang.

“Oh, that’s...”

When we reached the school entrance, Hatsushiba gazed far out towards a certain person with a scary face.

I followed her gaze to see Eve standing there, smiling confidently. Hatsushiba sure has a quick eye.

What is that bitch doing there though?”

“Yay~”

She made a peace sign with her fingers and came towards us, not recognizing our animosity towards her. What kind of person can’t read the atmosphere?

“What’s the matter, you all seem so down?”

“Oh, a little...”

“Or is it about the super rumor about Ayame-chi? It’s quite spectacular~ So is this rumor true? I secretly want to know the truth too.”

Ayame made a frustrated face. She must be thinking of how to respond.

I don't know what I told her this noon is working or not. At least she stops making that scary face, which is a good sign. But it's not like she will start to join the Eve group, maybe she doesn't know how to deal with Eve.

"There's nothing true in it."

Hatsushiba faked a dreadful smile to Eve and spoke intimidatingly. Hatsushiba, you're as equally scary as Ayame.

"But Ms.Eve, Do you know why the fake rumors are spreading around? You look like a person who knows about these things."

"Eh, I just came to this school how could I know anything? Common sense."

"Really? It's no use shying away from us."

"I told you I don't know, these things I'm not very good with. I don't even understand what it means. But, as the old saying goes, no chicken no eggs? I think."

It's 'No fire no smoke' you idiot.

But the one about Yakuza isn't strange considering the situation. It does persuade people to misunderstand, but her old rumor about Ayame made it even more believable.

"Hmm... Really? Reallyyyyy~~~~~..."

Hatsushiba glared with a cold shoulder.

Ayame seeing Hatsushiba changing so drastically flinched back and Tozaki's face went pale like a boiled chicken. Seeing her like this, even if he loved for a hundred years it would still be quite terrific.

"Ok, Yuuka believes you, but still, if you do something to hurt Cotton, Yuuka won't forgive you."

She said coldly.

A part of it, must've came from her Seiiyu rank, but just listening is already enough that she's serious both inside and out.

...If back then when she went to research about Ayame's rumor and said 'stop talking with Ayame' in such a voice. I might have nodded without knowing.

"Oh, it's nothing much. I won't do something like that. Ayame-chi is the one who is glaring at me. I'm starting to get chills up my spine."

But Eve doesn't seem affected. When she went in to talk with Ayame she doesn't seem to fear anything too.

Not only that, she starts to walk right up towards me without even glancing at Hatsushiba.

"Even if you see me like that, I'm actually a very innocent person? On the other hand, do you want me to help you with this problem? We can work together to stop the rumors from spreading~~"

"Did you just say innocent? Fine, whatever ignore that. Important thing is, you want to help?"

"Yes, how about it?"

Eve's face didn't change a bit. Her two hands making a suspicious looking peace sign. But her fingers makes a crab-like turn.

I think its true, if Eve who(from the rumors) is an enemy of Ayame were to officially help us erase the fake rumors, it should have some good effect.

"...What's the deal? You wouldn't do it for free, would you?"

But I'm sure it's not without consequences.

I'm not so optimistic as to believe this girl is going to help us like some sort of saint.

"Sure, the deal is that when Seiichi is at school, he must do everything I ask him to. That's the deal, how about it?"

Eve said while leaning on my body.

"It's not like I will only order you around. That would be weird, in fact, I will find something for you to enjoy too."

She leaned her breast and waist to me harder. What's with those huge breasts!? It's making me sick!

Even if she didn't put on black makeup, I could still smell the faint scent of synthesized chemicals from her face. And the smell of shampoo from her hair.

Her leaning against me is making me uncomfortable in a bad way. I really want to push her away from my body.

'Don't come near me you three dimensional bitch!' Is what I would really like to say, if I could even say it here in the first place.

"Get away from him!"

But it turns out someone else did the talking for me— it was Ayame, she tore Eve's body away from mine and stood between us.

Her face wasn't the usual scary one.

It was on full Gangster mode, like when she was fighting with Songou. I would've peed my pants if I saw her at night, and Tozaki would've begged god for mercy.

"If Aramiya was to be your slave, I'd rather have the rumor stay as it is, gossip all you want, but you aren't getting him!"

"Grrr..... What permission does Ayame-chi have to decide for Seiichi, it's not like you're a couple with him or anything!"

"T-That's true... BUT YOU AREN'T HIS GIRLFRIEND EITHER!!"

"Not that I ain't his girlfriend. Me and Seiichi have by far passed that line of being just a mere couple a long time ago!"

Ayame and Hatsushiba swung their faces toward me. Their expressions were scary as hell.

"What do you mean by passing any sort of line! Stop making things up, what did we even do when we were in primary School!?"

We talked normally back then until the love letter incident happened, that was all.

We're not so close as to warranty any sort of possible relationships, but she may be viewing me as her slave.

“...”

Instead of Eve pouting, she seems to be confused.

“I think it's weird...”

“Your brain is the only thing that's weird.”



I'm starting to get tired of playing by this girl's rule.

"To summarize, you are not allowed anywhere near Aramiya forever! You're troubling other people!"

Ayame stood tall in front of me as if to protect me, and stared down Eve.

"Ughh... You want to do it like this~? You ain't his girlfriend either."

Even after the declaration, Eve doesn't show any sign of fear whatsoever. I don't know if she's stubborn or very courageous.

She observed Ayame intently and stared back at her without letting down.

If I place some special fire effect behind them it would fit perfectly.

"If you insist on ordering Aramiya around, you won't be allowed near him from now on. If you don't stop it I'll-"

She didn't finish her sentence and stopped her mouth.

"You can do it like that, I won't care if the rumors get any worse, ok? To be honest seeing Ayame like this, I'm starting to believe that the rumors are true."

"What...!"

"The bad girl stamp is already half stuck to you, and it won't go off easily. How pitiful."

"Are you-!!!"

"Oh, I'm scared, I'd better run away before I get killed."

Eve finished her sentence, waved her hand, and then ran away.

Ayame was standing in the exact same place, chewing her teeth and glaring at the back of her enemy. She's clearly showcasing her hate for Eve.

At night after I finished my part time job, I sank myself to my bathtub and try to think about how to get rid of Ayame's baseless rumors.

If it was easy, then I wouldn't be struggling in the first place... it's just like cutting weeds, no matter how much you cut it, as long as the root isn't taken care of, the plant will grow again. And eventually it will spread its seed around the place.

And we don't have anything akin to a weed-killing chemical... hah, so troublesome.

After the bath, I went to the kitchen, then start to pour the milk. While that, I heard sounds of someone descending down the stairs.

It was Kiyomi, my little sister. She made a gruesome face once she saw me, seriously, not a cute sister at all.

She doesn't say anything, and grabbed the milk from my hand and poured them into her own glass.

“...What are you looking at? Ugh, Disgusting, what if I get pregnant from you staring.”

“Would it kill you if you for once don't scold me the moment you see my face?”

“Just being related to a shameless virgin is already terrible enough. If I was a super hacker, then I would've hacked the house registry that you're my brother a long time ago.”

If I had access to future technology I would've programmed the Eroge's little sister package into your brain too...

“Ugh, you disgusting damn virgin!”

She's like this at home, but once she's at school, her personality changes so much it's like she's wearing a thick mask.

Sometimes her true nature shows, but not so much to the point of triggering unwanted rumors.

But if it was Ayame, the rumor would've flared from bad to worse in no time.

“Oh, you're both here? I see that your final exam is near, do you have any problem with following the teachers?”

My mom who was just sitting in front of the TV in the living room a while ago walked

inside the kitchen.

"I'm faring ok, mom."

In not so bad to fail a test so easily, just passing the average mean should be doable. Even if I'm not very versatile in English, I should be ok.

The problem is that there's someone who's going to be mad at me for getting an average score.

"I don't need to read anymore, I've got it all under control." Kiyomi said confidently. Well, when she took the school entrance exam she did pretty good, so she shouldn't face any problem.

Originally my sister is the lazy type, and chose her high school based on the fact that it's close to home. The truth is that I prefer her to be away in a better high school.

Like when I decided to enter Mikage high.

"I was planning to go to that school! Never mind that, you move to some other city and get educated there, just go! Just go someplace else!"

That's how she reacted...

My sister is just that kind of person, but when she's at school, she's fully intent on hiding her true nature. You could call her the play safe type.

She's pretty cunning, and also smart. People probably can't see her for who she really actually is.

"Hmm?"

I suddenly realized something. Kiyomi heard me and turned her face to me. I didn't mind her though.

But because of you, I now have an idea.

"Seeing you both as confident as this is good. But don't get cocky, if you don't review you will forget what you have read."

Kiyomi and I listened to our mom's lecture while drinking our milk until we drained the whole glass. We cleaned the glasses and went up back to our rooms.

“...I heard about some suspicious rumors about Ayame.”

I thought that this girl will return to her room quietly, but she just need to start a conversation.

“Sounds baseless and totally fake, don't mind it.”

“Then do something about it.”

“I'm finding a way to, but I must thank you for making me think of an interesting idea.”

“Hah? What are you talking about! I'm going to puke if you continue.”

Kiyomi went into her room after dropping that.

I just can't help but think, ‘that's not a cute little sister at all.’

Now that it's Tuesday, the sky was bright and the breeze were chilly.

After the fourth period, we four moved to eat lunch at the school garden.

I'm a little hurt, yesterday we were just sitting like normal in the room for a day, and now we need to run away as if accepting that the rumors are true. But if we are all the way out here, we will still be visible to the people up in the building. Which will give Ayame a positive impact.

One more thing, we could talk about things that we usually couldn't talk in class too.

“Sigh... we are going to take the midterm soon, by the way, the test on period four, how much did you get? I got 74.”

While everybody was devouring their lunch boxes and bread, I opened a conversation.

“Do I really need to answer?”

Tozaki said in low-esteem.

"If you want to."

"I got 68, but what's the average score here?"

"I heard Saki got 94, if we took the scores and made an average, you'll probably fall from the average."

Saki is the man who gets high when the average is high and low when the average is low. Like a good average meter of the class.

"Oh shit... but whatever. As long as I don't fail the midterm, everything will be fine."

Tozaki replied.

To me, I don't want that high of a score, but if I get lower than average. I'll get banned from my hobby.

Because Kiriko knows all my scores, hiding them is useless.

"Its because you keep on playing those porn games that you're getting those horrendous score."

It's like I heard that sentence flying through the wind.

But I won't concede to that.

Playing eroge and getting low score, how does that equate to the eroge being at fault.

No.

The person who got the low score is the one at fault, not the game.

Parents love to push responsibilities on other things that are easier to understand. So that they will have an easier time to understand what they think is happening.

But even if I explain that, they won't accept it or say that I'm a game addict.

The world of adults is very infuriating.

So I am obligated to get a score that is higher than average. So that they won't say those

ridiculous crap.

Yeah, this will turn into a case of ‘thank you eroge for giving me good score.’

But the truth is that, even if I get a higher score after starting to play Eroge, the people around me will never say ‘we must thank the eroge!’.

This world isn’t fair.

But the reason of people motivating themselves is their own problem. If people don’t insult other’s reason of doing something, this world would be a much better place.

“How about you, Hatsushiba?”

When I asked, Hatsushiba made a confused face and answered shyly.

“Yuuka got 82 points... But Aramiya-kun, do you have anything to say?”

“You look pretty normal but your score is quite good. Also adding to the fact that you’re not usually in class.”

“Hehe... I just review the lessons many time. Sometimes I asked for my friend’s notebook to read. Mama also told me that if my scores get worse, she’ll stop me from being a Seiiyu...”

Seeing her like this, she must have had a lot of pressure on her back home. She’s really similar to me.

But if I told her that Hatsushiba’s Seiiyuu job is on the same level of importance as my Eroge, she’ll get mad.

“Ok, and you?”

I turned my face to the important target, Ayame.

The problem is her score.

“U-Uh... I got 91.”

“What!? More than me!?”

Wait, I thought that this girl has low grades. She did skip classes...

“I-if you read it inversely...”

What is she trying to say...

“Why are you telling your score based on the upside down paper, Cotton!”

“Eh, then you got 16?”

Tozaki answered, realizing what was going on. So it's like that, huh.

“Hey, that's so little!”

Wait wait, the average score is about 70+...

And you got 16!?

Really, Ayame's situation is much worse than I thought. I think that even if it was Ayame, she should get like 40 points at least.

But how did she get such a number?

“U-uh. On grade 10, I haven't learned a single thing is school, so...”

“Even through all that, you still managed not to repeat the year.”

But in Grade 11, the same miracles won't happen twice.

“This is serious...”

Tozaki made a suspicious face to me.

Might be because I never asked something along the line of “hey how many points did you get?”.

“Aramiya, why did you ask about our scores?”

“I guess the intro is too long, well, from here on I'm going to tell you about my idea of getting rid of Ayame's rumors.”

Ayame stretched her neck towards me. I didn't get to the point earlier, so I should tell them now what I am planning.

"To explain step by step, as far as I see it. No one who's smart is getting bashed and gossiped as Ayame is now. And even if there is, it won't be as believed, don't you think so?"

"Yeah, like our class leader Hosoe. Even if people gossiped, not so many would believe it."

Hosoe is the smartest girl in class, every time she took the test she always gets full marks. I hear that on the day that she was going to enter High school. She was sick, and she was sick again on the other test day. So she wasn't able to enter the school she wanted. She ended up being known as the girl with no luck. (According to Tozaki)

"And why do you thinks it's like that?"

When I asked, Tozaki muttered back.

"Uh... well... because she doesn't look like a person who would do something like that, right?"

"Yes, and why do we think like that? It's not like getting good grades is equivalent to being smart, but smart people won't do something as foolish as doing prostitution work. And also it won't be violent, it's not like he or she is worried about their parents or about their own future, rather they just don't want to put themselves into trouble. Of course this isn't always the case, but the image of a smart person is made from both the person and the people observing them."

Ayame's face went pale.

"Do the others view me as a cheap body seller!?"

"Well, you're pretty dumb. And you also jumped class and find trouble with others. The basis personality of a stupid person."

But seriously, you don't know? It must mean that you really don't care about your own rumors at all, don't you.

"U-uh, that..." Hatsushiba tried to help out her friend, but she couldn't say a word.

“It’s who you choose to be from now on that’s important!”

“...yeah...”

The supposedly soothing words from Hatsushiba’s lips only serve to widen the wounds further.

But the main point is what I am going to say from now on, this is not a time to be grieving over the past.

“I’m not finished yet, from now on if Ayame increases her scores, the rumors may suddenly start to dissipate. Like, ‘oh, she’s actually it that stupid, maybe those rumors weren’t true after all...’. Something like that.”

“But then we can’t fix the old rumors about her doing it?”

“For now let’s just leave it at that.”

I also once accidentally believed that she did it, and it brought me quite a pile of trouble.

“For now the new rumors are popping up like weeds all around. We need to build a wall to keep them out first. And that wall is Ayame’s midterm score. It won’t be a very high wall, but we can worry about pulling out the weeds later after we put up the wall.”

The rumors about Ayame had rooted itself in very deep.

So we must do this step by step, since we don’t have any reliable weed-killing chemicals at our disposal.

“One more thing, looking at your condition now it’s not too hard to imagine your midterm. But if you fail the final it will become a serious problem and you will be locked in school over the summer break to fix your grade.”

“I really don’t want to worry about the summer break now, but I don’t want to spend my summer break at school, summer break is suppose to be spent eating ice cream in an air-conditioned room whilst playing games.”

Tozaki nodded his head in agreement.

First things first, coming to school in summer break is a no no for me.

School holiday is meant to be spent playing eroges from morning to night.

This break I can open the air-conditioner, eat those icy cold ice creams and play porn games.

This is what I call, holiday of a true teenager.

“If I must come to school over the summer break, will Aramiya come too?”

“No way. If I stay over the summer all my game time will be gone. Listen, this summer a big fantasy game like ‘Destiny night/zero’ is going to be put up on sale. If I must come to school over the summer to fix my grades, then I can’t start right from the morning.”

I said that and Ayame immediately showed a hopeless expression and smashed her seat. I told her to forget that habit since it could cause misunderstandings. But since this garden is not so crowded I guess it’s not that much of a problem.

“Wait! I never knew that fixing your grades requires you to give up summer!?”

“Just looking at your reaction is enough for me to know that you haven’t been listening in class at all. You can’t run away from this like you jump blades too...”

If Ayame wasn’t able to play these games, then I would also be in trouble.

Even if I finished ‘Destiny night/zero’ I wouldn’t be able to talk about it. It would turn into, ‘hey Ayame, have you played ‘Destiny night/zero’ yet?’ Sort of situation.

I don’t want to keep anything about the game to myself with no one to express it to, and Ayame is the only person who is also going to play the game and understand what I mean.

“Oh, that game releases un summer? That’s going to be quite nasty.”

Tozaki said without putting too much weight in. Well, he’s not a fan of fantasy games so he doesn’t really understand my feelings.

I tried to persuade him to at least try out the game, but his stubbornness is too much so I decided to stop. The more you force people to do something the more they will

refuse.

“So in conclusion your grade is our first priority, not only are the rumors at stake, but your free time during the holidays is too.”

And become the person who listens to me discussing about my game to.

“Yes sir!”

Ayame nodded, her eyes sparkling with determination.

The power of eroges to motivate people is truly stunning.

“And how are we going to do that?”

Hatsushiba bent her neck and asked.

Well, there aren't many ways to improve...

“There are no shortcuts, we'll start by visiting the library after school to study together”

Oh I see, but when I was with Hatsushiba, there was a piece of paper containing a curse written on it coming back to me, well the past is really sweet... even though the event had just happened one month ago.

Then I enter the library with Tozaki who's looking blunt, Hatsushiba who's looking cheerful and also Ayame who's looking anxious.

This library inside the school building next to the gym seems to be totally soundproof so we cannot hear any sounds from the outside. These include the noises from the school field and the echoes from the gym that are unable to reach our eyes.

It's an environment that seems to be designed for people to concentrate.

“Is there anywhere that four of us can sit together?”

While Hatsushiba who's talking with a quiet plain voice and looking for places, then one male student glimpses at us.

Then that guy's face turns pale as if he has seen a ghost before being hurried to pack away all his stationery and leave the library with panic... is that guy alright?

Maybe he's just assuming that we're coming to cause any troubles and probably he might have thought that there's going to be a sideline scene right here.

The proverb stating that escaping as a wing, knowing to escape as a tail, during when I was ignorant, if I had seen something like this I would've been velvety to escape as well.

"...Argh,"

Ayame also realizes when she faces like this. It must be regarded as a price exchanging with being self-indulgent previously.

"There's no need to think much,"

"Alright..."

I spoke just only as loud as Ayame could hear and then we walk towards a four people table that's unoccupied.

It seems pretty obvious that those people over there are glimpsing at us distrustfully as if trying to question us that what on earth are we doing here.

I feel a bit annoyed but I'm able to handle it in order to cover my tempered face so that we can sit down and talk happily.

But Tozaki, why don't you act more energetic, you think that the people give you the smile meaninglessly. Don't you see the good meaning like from Hatsushiba at all?

"Alright, where shall we start?"

I speak quietly and Hatsushiba raised her hand a bit.

"Well it must be the contemporary literature right? Cotton is still using a peculiar language,"

Then Ayame suddenly says out loud as if she's trying to oppose.

“Really?”

“Yes!”

Hatsushiba nods without any hesitation.

That's really extraordinary, even if I also thought that Ayame uses a peculiar language as well.

“You must understand the main points of the question first otherwise no matter if it is mathematics or English subject, Yuuka thinks that it's pointless to read.”

“Starting from there or what...”

“For a thousand miles of a path, there must be a first step, Cotton,”

We can only hope that it's only one thousand mile.

We may have to talk to each other that initially where Ayame is up to about knowing the situation.

I and Hatsushiba try to pick up a reading comprehension task on a contemporary literature since grade 7 to 10 from the bookshelf in the library for Ayame to do.

It turns out that she's at about grade 9 level.

Well, she got accepted to this senior high school but also another, this school's grade boundary isn't that high.

“Umm... what does this mean?”

Ayame, who's doing the task, asks Hatsushiba.

“What, you don't understand right here? Why? How come? This is a junior high school task don't you know?”

Hatsushiba is being harsh remorselessly.

On the other hand, Tozaki who's sitting next to Hatsushiba becomes pale once again. Maybe he has found a hundred-year romantic story so he becomes dull again.

But I do understand why Hatsushiba secretly cannot tolerate sometimes. It's because Ayame has a problem with comprehensive skills.

"It seems that you probably won't be able to handle the questions in the midterm exams already."

Once I've said like that, Ayame suddenly becomes flabby.

But we didn't come here to make her feel desperate like that. The reason why we're here so that we can realize ourselves and set a reasonable clear target from now on.

"If we focus on contemporary literature like this, there's no way we can make it in time. For your midterm and final this semester, you have world history, Japanese history, health studies, computer studies and your free elective subject is art am I right? It would be better if you focus on those memorizing subjects so they'll help you more effectively."

"Memorizing? I'm not really confident..."

"It's not about being confident, memorizing is about listening, speaking, reading and writing so that they can absorb into your brain. Once you have memorized until you're familiar, even if it's a mathematics subject then you'll be able to remember it."

When memorizing independently by reading only won't help remembering that much.

"Use your eyes, ears, mouth and hands to help you remember in the long-term. This method may be quite roundabout but I think this is the most effective way."

Ayame nods together with saying alright it's like this. But actually, doing like what I've just said may be a bit difficult especially staying inside the library where you cannot utter a word.

"And also did each of you jotted down from what the lecturer said that 'this part will come up in the exam' as well?"

"Oh, well I did too,"

"Yuuka also noted down as well but some days I didn't attend class. In that case, I asked from my friend but there may be some missing details as well."

“I didn’t.”

I do know about this already.

But if Tozaki and Hatsushiba are here then there shouldn't be any problems. These people have many friends from outside class anyway.

“For the midterm exam, Shido will set the exam based on world history, Matsuda will set the exam based on Japanese history, Itsuki will set on health studies, Itsumi will set on music, and Kahara will set on computer studies. Itsuki, Itsumi and Kahara teach our class anyway so there's no problem, but Shido and Matsuda do not teach our class. Can you please go ask any friends who study with these two teachers that what do these teachers based the questions on something like that?”

“...Oh,”

Hatsushiba’s eyes glow a bit, looking surprised.

Did I just say something awkward or not?

“This is just creating a boundary for what you need to remember only. It would be too much if you have to read the entire details when you’re still not familiar with memorizing. Hence, we’ll have to create a boundary at the narrowest as possible and memorize only from there. Once you’re familiar with mathematics and English, you’ll be able to do some physics. Another thing, this is not just preparing for midterm only but also final as well.”

“Awesome, you’ve really planned this much ahead, if it’s about which teacher set which question paper, Yuuka wouldn’t know either,”

Hatsushiba says with full of impression.

“You must take it seriously once you’ve planned, Ayame also need to write the notes from the board into your book too from now on. Tadokoro who teaches mathematics wipes out the board very fast, be aware of that. I don’t know too why does he need to do that much but who knows that he might have a solving problem method too.”

Furthermore, for physics, the course coordinator is Kiriko-senpai. If we say that she could do for Ayame, then she might be able to give some hints.

If there are some hints, just remembering the problems seems to be sufficient to take the exam.

For English, we may need to wait for Ohara-sensei's help.

Oh this guy, if we say that he's doing it for Ayame, then he may be able to help something.

But for contemporary literature, literature and mathematics, we've met hot-tempered teachers. These subjects we cannot rely on the teachers.

"Let's say right now we should focus on memorizing subjects, let Tozaki open the textbook and exercise book for Japanese history and let him teach the main important points first,"

Tozaki looks like 'huh' but if I don't ask him then who else can we ask for. Hatsushiba didn't attend class so there will be missing parts.

Actually, I could lend my notes for others to see but right now there are other things that I have to do first. It's best to have a look at the lecturer's book.

"Then I shall go search for books that compile all the problem solving tasks first."

"I'll leave it with you, no actually, please do so Tozaki-kun."

"Yes ma'am, you can just call my name, no need to add kun."

Both of them are acting awkwardly but Hatsushiba should be helping for sure.

Then I walk to the bookshelf that contains task compilation textbooks. I'll try search for the most suitable one.

At that moment, one student enters the same alley between the bookshelves at where I'm standing.

"Well..."

"Hmm?"

I thought that student was just coming to search for books but it appears that the other

side just greeted me, so I turn my head while I'm carrying a book.

She's about two heads shorter than me and radiates for protection around her. Her hair is much smoother than silk, it's as long down to her shoulders. Her skin is sparkling like a white lily looking similar to a piece costume that fairies would wear. Her face is decorated with attractive eyes which I could say that she's cute since before blooming until it's not surprising to expect about the future.

Although I'm not interested in 3D girls, seeing this for just a few seconds is still this much eye catching. This girl is cute as in comparison to the female protagonists in the eroges, isn't it?

Her school uniform that looks untidy, very loose until half her hands can be hidden under. At that point is another feature that makes it seductive.

Oh my god, what is this, is my brain losing to the 3D world!?

Looking at the outer shirt, she seems to be my junior. Looking down to the slipper also indicates that she's my junior.

Hmm? Hmm? Hmm!?

"Umm well, may I ask you something a bit saucy?"

"Eh, huh, what?"

"Why are you wearing the male school uniform? Were you punished by some games like that?"

She isn't wearing a skirt, she's wearing shorts, I feel insanely strange when I see it.

Then once I've asked, she becomes a bit embarrassed.

"Eh, what... I'm, I'm a boy..."

I suddenly scream out loud across the library until I have to use my hands to cover my mouth.

Is, is, is, is this really a guy? The living organism in front of me that I thought she's a young perfect girl in the 3D world is actually a guy instead? This living thing that

secretly have an attractive sense that I see clearly has a female sign?

Are you joking me? If yes that would be awkward, your gender chromosome seems to be malfunctioned. Where have you been doing with your dominant autosomal?

I accidentally stared at her eyes once again.

The pretty long hair, small precise face, round glowing eyes that's hidden constantly with lack of confidence makes me feel like I want to protect her that much.

In fact, if it's a guy then that would be insane, you see, then how's it possible to have a younger brother...

"Well, it's like, that..."

"Ah, umm."

I'm still stunned until I've forgotten why did that person come to greet me?

Was I doing something inappropriate in the library or not? It seems like it's a library committee...

While I'm being curious, that young decent looking girl (or guy) bent down her or his head.

"Thank you very much for saving me that time."

From what I could remember, I used to rescue people only once during when people tried to threaten Ayame that time.

I slowly search for my memories continuously.

...There isn't, I cannot remember that I had saved this young student. If she got bullied, then I would've gone to save her already. But I don't have that much antidote.

"No I didn't, maybe it's the wrong person, I cannot really remember that I had saved your life."

"No, I'm not wrong for sure, previously you had saved me when I got extorted... can't you remember?"

She puts her hands on her chest. The fingers that raise above the shirt are fidgeting with feeling blushed.

Like this should be a girl am I right? The different attitudes totally imply that it's actually a girl or is my own perception becoming distorted.

...Hmm, extorting money?

"Or were you the person who extorted by two eleventh grade students previously?"

Once I've said like this, she (or he) nods gently.

"Yes, my name is Ryoma Saitani, thank you so much for saving me that time."

Wow this name sounds really masculine.

The fact that this girl (a guy) has said should mean about the incident when suddenly Ayame had spoken a polite language.

Ayame actually saved her when being extorted for money by the gangsters.

I could say that at that time she might had escaped first until I could only see from her back. Actually, she's just the library committee am I right.

No in fact, in that case she still thanked the wrong person anyway.

"Go and thank Ayame in person instead of thanking me, I wasn't the person who went to save you."

"But, I'm scared..."

"That girl is not a fierce animal or anything like that come on."

Look at it, Ayame tends to make kids look very innocent like this... no actually because of the girl's innocence that makes her feel scared of Ayame very much.

"I do know as well, I told the other library committees who are afraid of Ayame-senpai that she's actually a kind person and used to save me."

She tries to fully everything, well she looks pretty cute like a little young animal for

sure. No actually, I could say that since Ayame joined this school, none of the group of library committees stamped or anything in particular even though I'm not certain that it's really because of Saitani or what.

"In that case, you should definitely go meet her and thank her directly."

"But at that time, I accidentally ran away..."

We could say that once somebody came to save, then she immediately ran away.

I could remember that at that time I was fretful that there was a person who was willing to come and save but turned out that she ran away.

But if I know that she's cute like this, then I could forgive her without thinking of anything... but wait! This is a guy, a man! In fact, since I looked onto the other side's face and decided to forgive or not, I'm actually acting like the people who I hate, am I right! I really want to bang my head onto the bookshelf.

Let's say we forget about that event first, in this case it's a great opportunity for Ayame as well.

"Well let's say."

"Ah, what..."

"That girl doesn't keep those incidents to relieve her emotions, I think you should go thank her, I can guarantee you'll see things enjoyable as well. Don't worry, I'll walk right beside you, please I beg you."

"If you say so that much then..."

I looked around.

Great, there are still many students inside the library.

Then I went with her to meet up with Ayame.

"Hmm?"

Ayame is certain for sure. But both Tozaki and Hatsushiba each looked at her (him)

who I brought along.

Tozaki and Hatsushiba both react surprisingly once they've seen the way Saitani has dressed. Okay, this isn't strange because this event is like a cute young idol girl in the world of small animals, so it's not surprising if she gets to be a model in a magazine while wearing a male school uniform.

But it turns out that Ayame is looking furious and her eyes are abnormally brutal. We have to solve this since the start otherwise this girl will be disadvantaged just because of these small issues.

"Why are you wearing male school uniform? Were you been picked by someone?"

It turns out Hatsushiba asks exactly like what I've just asked previously. It seems like she could only think only this once she has seen this.

"No, I'm not... well I'm a man..."

At that second, there's a question mark appearing on each of Hatsushiba's, Tozaki's and also Ayame's head. Looking at them, I can anticipate immediately of what they are still thinking. It's because just a while ago I was also thinking the same thing and right now I still do not really believe anyway.

"This person is our junior. His name is Ryouma Saitani, I also don't want to believe it too, but I think he's actually a guy."

"Hey, well I don't really believe you... would you mind if I examine clearly to ensure that it's true my dear?"

Tozaki is looking like he has an artifice, and breathes in deeply. This guy is weird without any holes the pick on at all.

"This is insane, if it turns out it's a girl then what shall we do."

Saitani is looking as if "huh!?" But right now let's not focus on that yet.

"Then... may Yuuka have a check?"

This time Hatsushiba started speaking with full curiosity.

“If it’s a guy, then that thing may suddenly appear, are you sure you can handle this?”

After finished speaking, Hatsushiba then steps back with a bit of shyness. It seems that she’s still feeling shy as well.

“It’s...”

Saitani is looking hesitant as if he wants to get to the point.

“Let’s say no matter what gender it is, it is not that important. Let’s keep it a mystery forever would be better.”

“No, it is not a mystery! I am really a guy!”

He’s saying a bit too loud and then suddenly covers his mouth fully with both of his hands once he realizes that he’s in the library. Well, his behavior looks pretty adorable in every aspect, young man.

“...And, is there anything?”

Ayame speaks brusquely differing from Hatsushiba and Tozaki. I told you already to stop acting irritable when it’s unnecessary. Your eyes aren’t even unable to see clearly so why do you need to twitch your eyes?

But let’s say that’s enough so that we can get to the point.

“He has something to tell Ayame.”

“?”

Once I’ve said like that, Ayame tilts her neck and looks confused.

Phew, finally she’s back to her normal face.

“Hey.”

Once I’ve urged, Saitani lifts up his head when he was bending down his head a bit.

“Thank you very much for saving me from being extorted on that day.”

After that, he seems like he's compiling his bravery, turns to look at Ayame before bowing his head with manner.

He might have spoken a bit too loud but nobody reprimands him at all.

On the other hand, Ayame's reaction is,

"Whoa!?... Eh, huh, eh... eh, eh..."

She doesn't know what to do at that moment.

Her eyes are staring into space before she turns towards me and looking like she's begging for help.

Her face is redden down to her neck. Is this a kettle or what?

"Eh, umm... well, I wasn't going to, well...!"

I've never seen anyone not feeling used to when someone complements like this girl before.

In contrast, the students around there are looking like they have seen a strange living creature because people have seen clearly that Ayame is still panicking.

Like this is great, this much is already great.

Spreading rumors that Ayame is not a violent-headed person starts from here. There might be some aspects that she enjoys starting a fight but at least she's not thinking of starting a fight without any reasons.

If we make the people see the side that she's a normal innocent girl, the filter inside the others who believed in rumor would become moderately cleaner.

"I'm sorry for running away that time, I feel guilty for most of the time."

"No, well I myself also don't..."

"I'm really glad that you endeavored to rescue me."

Saitani previously looked weak, turns out thanking her gushingly than before.

Well, about this is looking great.

“Ayame.”

I whisper into her ear, telling something that Ayame should answer.

And then Ayame breathes in deeply.

“Yes, you’re welcome...”

Before claiming shyly.

When she receives the compliment from someone, saying like this is looking great.

Hatsushiba who’s looking at her then looks fresher and then Tozaki also seems to look quite proud.

The people around start to have different conversation but since she did not say something negatively then I’m relieved.

“Congratulations, once you’ve done that there’ll be something in return.”

“Ah, ah, umm...”

Previously, she might had involved in fights in order to rescue other people without anyone thanking her at all.

People may have thought that she has done that because of her irritation until even the word ‘thank you’ she never has received it before.

Certainly, starting a fight is such a foolish action and Ayame herself might not have done that for just hoping others would thank her.

Therefore, even this scenario is a small issue, but it is significant for Ayame.

Only this, the people who are standing right here get to see the different side of Ayame already.

If we’re able to change some of her characteristics, then it would be great.

“Well, I’m already glad for being thanked by somebody.”

Then Saitani smiles cutely as if he has accomplished a secret mission.

“Ayame make sure you keep an eye on it, girls do smile like this.”

“It’s fatally powerful like what you’ve truly mentioned before...”

Although he says like that, Hatsushiba and Tozaki still seem not to believe him.

“Even though I see you walking into a female’s toilet, it doesn’t look strange at all...”

“But if I found you inside a male’s toilet, I would be so astonished. What do you usually do when you have to use the toilet?”

“I enter the male’s toilet when there’s nobody around... because everybody likes to feel astonished.”

Well, you seem to be a boy with full of kindness, pretty cute with this behavior. I really want to ask which female protagonist and eroge are you from.

...The real world is quite cruel. Although this girl-looking boy is actually a boy is a bug, if we’re in the magical world then for sure there must be extra episodes for us to flirt upon. Also, we can certainly choose to have it as a male or female. In this case, we have to test whether I love this character or not.

“By the way, why’s everybody in the library?”

Maybe we are acting unlike others who are in the library so Saitani looks pretty confused. He seems to ask innocently without any intention to cause any trouble.

“Since it’s getting close to midterm exams, so we plan to come here regularly after school.”

“Oh really, in that case, the library committees also welcome you all, if you have any questions feel free to ask.”

“Just being next to him is also being a victim under the sight already.”

“No, don’t say that, otherwise I’m going to be really upset...!”

His touchy and cheeky face still looks really cute. Why is everything really perfect like this?

The next morning, the sky is dark since morning. Maybe it's because it's getting closer to the rainy season. I carry an umbrella with me to school just in case.

Once homeroom period is over, the first period of Japanese history has started.

This is where something unexpected happens.

"In that case, this question I would like to ask... Ayame-san then."

Kawada-sensei, who's starting to age and teaches Japanese history to our class, asks Ayame to answer.

"Eh!? Eh, huh, eh?"

"You don't know the answer? Ayame-san, this question asks about lineage system."

"I... I do know sensei."

"Then please stand up and answer."

I'm bemused.

I didn't expect the teacher would call Ayame to answer the question since previously the teacher always ignored her.

Ayame also usually stood still even if the teacher calls her name, so for her being ignored isn't something strange. But... I have a feeling that the trend has changed.

"The lineage system is a ruling system by the Yamamoto group..."

Ayame answers herself without having to look at the textbook.

Maybe after forcing her to memorize yesterday seems to work somehow.

More than half of the class become stunned after seeing her being asked and she's able to answer.

“Well done, this part... is very important.”

Kawada-sensei isn't the person who writes the exam paper. The person who writes the Japanese history exam paper is actually Matsuda-sensei.

Therefore, she's unable to tell exactly what will come up in the exam... but the fact that Kawada-sensei has said clearly like this is pretty strange. Is this actually giving bonus to Ayame really?

At the end of class period, I'm curious so I chase after to meet Kawada-sensei.

“Hey, Aramiya-kun, is there anything I can help?”

The teacher seems to look like a kind aunt. Some people look quite cute so I don't really understand if in reality, this is considered as cute or not.

“Oh nothing, well... did you intend to ask Ayame during the class a while ago?”

“Haha, you guys were in the library am I right? I'm a librarian you know?”

I never knew this before.

But well, there's no way I can remember every single teacher.

“Your tutor, Ohara-sensei reported to me that recently Ayame has managed to repent and also Kotani-sensei is on Ayame-san's side, I'm curious as well so I tried testing her that's why.”

“And how do you think?”

“Why do you need to ask when you've already seen the result?”

No, there's no need to ask at all.

She might had answered unevenly sometimes but still able to answer correctly, neither too less nor too much.

“If she's able to repent herself, all of us will be glad, but from the past things that she did still has a significant effect especially with Tadokoro-sensei who teaches mathematics or Murakami-sensei who teaches modern literature who aren't really

that kind like me. Please tell Ayame too that please keep up her good work."

Kawada-sensei guides with a humble face and then disappears.

Yes, it's like what she has said.

Being effortful would be effective because there are people who keeping an eye on her too.

There's only the fact whether Ayame will endure doing this consistently or not.

But when there are allies, there must be enemies too.

This especially goes with Tadokoro-sensei who teaches mathematics. Once he sees Ayame being calm, he seizes the opportunity to scold her badly.

"Aren't you able to do just this! What were you doing previously!"

"I'm, I'm sorry teacher..."

He says as if he's relieving his mood the fact that she's always been ignored until she doesn't suit looking like an adult.

Previously, it isn't strange if Ayame is unable to answer.

Because we leave mathematics later on, so we are not well-prepared at all.

Therefore, being scolded is something that cannot be overlooked.

"For god's sake! Do I have to teach since the very beginning again or what!? The nemesis has followed you from the fact you've skipped several classes! Being like this is something you should deserve it, you fool!"

But how... the molesting and profane attitude combining together like this, I can't hold it after seeing this.

To be honest, can't he say it a bit better than this?

But Ayame doesn't twitch the teacher looking withered as if desperate to fight back and pleads her guilt. Right now Ayame is trying to come fully back to her normal state.

I'm really fretful like when the teacher stopped me from doing that.

Previously, I never intended to face Ayame. Once somebody has tried to repent oneself, it turns out I want to do something like this.

I feel like this is just using a base to handle the emotion only.

Hence, although the true story like this will contradict my behavior, but letting it go won't do any better so I better find an excuse for her.

I raise my hand and stood up.

"Hmm? Is there anything, Aramiya?"

"Excuse me, but we won't be able to move on, so I would like you to please continue teaching, we're getting closer to midterm exams now."

"...Yes you're right, let's get back to study, everybody please turn to page thirty in your textbook."

Only this, at least Ayame won't get scolded any further.

I've seen Ayame sending her glimpse to me as if "thanks a lot", but I could only help temporarily. After that, I have to read the math that was prepared, otherwise not able to answer as an excuse would make me get chased as well.

...If I don't hurry, it'll get worse.

"Aramiya, you're so handsome!"

Once the class has finished, somebody teases me as expected.

It isn't just Tozaki only, but it's the entire class.

"You're able to defeat the wrath of Tadokoro is something extraordinary." "Aramiya, you're such a brave guy." "Tadokoro is so annoying right." "We're so gratified." "Next time please do this again." "Long live Aramiya!" "Hooray Aramiya!"

"Whoa! That's enough! Go away you guys, shoo!"

““““Whoa! Aramiya is furious!”“““

Phew, I'm being surrounded by a bunch of insane and crazy people.

It's because you guys are too playful like winning a bet, being boisterous until Ohara-sensei feels depressed. On the other hand, other class teachers are also angry. If my cumulative grade for university application gets worse, what will I do.

“Thank, thank you...”

And once the noise has settled down, then Ayame thanks me.

“There's no need to thank me, from now on, I'm sorry but I have to force you doing tough math.”

“You're really strict on me!”

Ayame answers brusquely. We still need a lot more practice.

And during after school, then we head to the library like yesterday.

On the way, Ayame tells me that she's going to pick up flowers (having a pee) or what so Hatsushiba follows her as well.

“It seems girls do enjoy going to toilet together.”

“I know right.”

I answer Tozaki as if I have enough of this. Then I plan first what book should we use and where should we read up to in the textbook during today.

Certainly, we talk to each other quietly at the level where the people around cannot hear since we're in the library. If it's noisy, Saitani will come and warn us again even if I'm not annoyed when being scolded by Saitani.

“You see like this time but other times you help others fully, Aramiya.”

“I think you've misunderstood, I did this for myself not for Ayame.”

“You mind and your speech don't match each other really.”

“At least it matches my personal demons.”

Usually, I’m just annoyed about Ayame in my opinion and Ayame in the world that people know don’t match each other. The remaining thing is I did it so that there’s somebody to talk about ‘*Destiny Knight/Zero*’ with only. It’s not much or less than that.

...Even if I feel like it’s not worth losing sweat.

But no actually! Talking about eroges is important! Do you know how much I burst out after I finished playing ‘*Destiny Knight/Zero*’?

“Well it depends on people’s interests, if you’re fine then there’s nothing I could say, Aramiya. You also seem to look more bizarre as well.”

“Really? Usually I also behave well-rounded anyway.”

“Especially with eroges.”

I can’t argue with that.

But wait a moment, am I really cruel towards a normal person that much?

“If you don’t realize yourself then it doesn’t matter, Aramiya right now looks easier to stay close with.”

“Previously, was it very tolerating for staying close to me.”

“Let’s not pick holes, what I mean is comparing to what happened previously, it’s just easier to stay close to you.”

“Then that’s great, Tozaki, come and play ‘*Destiny Knight/Zero*’ with me, so that our friendship becomes much more stable.”

“No thanks.”

Damn it, the way of talking makes it look like a cool person.

“By the way, Aramiya, I don’t know if you’ve forgotten already yet, but what should we do with the club members and the advisor?”

“...I haven’t forgotten yet.”

Even if I almost have forgotten too.

“For the supervisor, we can go ask for Kotani-sensei, there’s only you who’s not okay with that.”

“...It’s not that, I think Kiyomi-san also doesn’t want to do either.”

“Even if we include your younger sister, it is still two against three anyway, but anyway, let’s leave that for now first, about the club members is something we have sort it out now probably.”

Stabbing the black heart again.

About the supervisor, we can make Kiriko-senpai be first I don’t mind, if it’s just for temporary.

But for the club members, if we don’t hurry up to find then...

“Well... it’s true... what should we do,”

“Seiichi, what are you stress about?”

“Our club is just missing some members – hey Eve!?”

“Hello, hello, Seiichi, are you just worried about this small problem? You’re really hardworking.”

“I’m still revising, you can go wherever you want to go.”

Why is this girl even here.

“Hey, you’re so mean, why do you have to say like that!”

“I and you meet each other like that,”

“...Or Seiichi, are you in a bad mood?”

It’s because she’s here, that’s why.

“You’re now very black hearted, it can’t be helped, then I’ll go first,”

Phew, just go away, what a relief.

And once I managed to chase Eve away, Saitani then comes towards me like tag team change.

“Is it really tedious when revising, Aramiya-senpai, Tozaki-senpai, you guys are being a bit too noisy.”

There are puffy cheeks too and also showing two fingers as if trying to say that “hey” as well.

The most important thing is the voice sounds like a girl. Hearing this makes me feel excited. When being called as a senior makes it sounds pleasant to hear. Next time I shall play an eroge that has a junior character.

“Wow, Sainiang’s voice sounds really pleasant to hear... it’s a shame that you’re not a girl...”

Tozaki is melting. There’s something wrong with this guy. Although you think like that, please don’t say it out loud. For me saying like this sounds awkward already, but I think that he isn’t able return back to his normal state already.

“Beg my pardon, Saitani, this guy isn’t fully alright,”

“Oh I see, seeing like this makes me want to seriously tighten my muscle.”

“May I have a look,”

I try grabbing his arms penetrating the school uniform.

On the other hand, Saitani may want to show his masculinity so he tighten his muscles with a noise.

“Are these muscle?”



“Au...”

Tozaki face right now looks like he's hate me now

“Oi Aramiya that's isn't fair “

“Tozaki... didn't you want Hatsushiba?”

“Hey! that's another story ok?”

Saitani feels the danger so she I mean he stand behind me

Tozaki... really man?

While we were taking Hatsushiba ran into us.

“Aramiya!! Aramiya!!Cotton! Cotton is in trouble!!”

“WHERE?!”

“At the end of walkway”

After that I ran with all power I got like Usan Bolt...

“Aramiya dont run on the walkway!”

“Sorry ma'am!!”

Wahh, it was Tadokoro-sensei the Beast

This isn't goiing to end well for me

Ohhf*ck this!!!

“Sorry... Excuse me... GET OUT OF MY WAY!!”

what I see was Ayame with 2 guys, and one of them was bleeding and Ayame's right hand was bleeding as well.

“Ayame...”

"Oh! Seichii? Ayame got into trouble this girl, and really likes to beat people up. It's just like what the rumors said."

"Eve? What did you see?"

"I saw only after the fight did you get hurt when you with her?"

At that time I've only heard what people misunderstood.

"G-Go get the teacher!!" "Hurry up!"

"I think we should call the Ambulance" "Bu-But there's blood all over we should get the first aid kid" "Ayame-san's scary" "Yeah!"

Oh crap, more rumors are starting to spread like wildfire again.

"Get outta way !!"

I yelled.

Please Ayame. Please tell me you didn't do this.

Finally, even when I got though the human wall one of the bullies tried to punch Ayame but she just Swerved it like a boss.

Then she looked at me her... with her hand filled with somr blood stain...

"Aramiya..."

She asked for help, but what could I possibly do?

You're one who did this aren't you?

"..."

Even the bullies who tried to punch her still looked at me.

What happened here?

"ENOUGH!!"

I went behind one of the bullies and locked his arms.

“WHO THE F**K ARE YOU? LET ME GO YOU BASTARD!!”

“Shut up and calm the hell down!!”

I can't really speak calmly anymore, since more rumors are starting to spread around.

why the hell did I need to do that?!

“LET ME GO!!!”

while this guy went full nuts I spotted something it might be coincidence

but it's not a good time for it yet...

“WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE!!!”

“OH God that's the beast!!!”

someone said that and then everyone just left the area immediately.

“What happened here?”

Tadokoro ask with the voice that can make little kids cry

“Tadokoro-Sensei! wait a sec!!!”

“You shut up Aramiya I will take care all this mess and don't think I forgot about you running on the walkway.”

After that Ayame and the bullies stand in a line...

One of them was bleeding but he seems to be good now

“I'm asking you what happened?”

“...I saw them trying to plow money from another guy.”

Ayame anxiously replied.

Tadokoro-Sensei looks at both of the bullies and ask "Did you do it?"

"N-No ma'am... none of that happened..."

Both of them denied what Ayame just told

"...I can't find the victim though..."

That's true he probably left by now...

"Sh-She just came here and punched my friend!!"

"Y-Yeah!! She punched me!"

"N-No that's not true, I saw the victim but he left."

It was then when some random person said it

like "Yeah where did that guy go anyway?"

But Tadokoro-Sensei still didn't believe the story

"Ayame what did you do to these two?"

"..."

"I'm asking you!!!"

"Yes ma'am I did this but if I didn't do anything, then things would've gotten worst."

OH MY GOD AYAME! FOR GOD'S SAKE!

You didn't need to be so straight about it!

"Why did you go in? sure plowing money is not good but when you doing this the situation worst"

"Money... is really important, since he uses his time and energy to get that money so I

can't endure watching him get his money taken."

"Heh, well said."

Tadokoro-Sensei smile

"Huh I'll forgive you this time, but only this time!"

Holy cow, Tadokoro-sensei said that!

"Next time call for a teacher first."

"Wa-wait a minutes you just gonna let her go!!?"

One of the bullies yelled out to her

"You said she did this to you right?"

"Y-Yes!!"

"Don't try and lie to me with that bulls**t! Do you guys honestly think I'm stupid?"

"I-I have proof!! Her hands still got the blood stain!!!"

"That is just a blood stain. But if she did punch you, she should've gotten wounds on her hands too then."

Tadokoro-Sensei pointed at Ayame hands.

"I guess you tried to punched her but failed and hit the wall didn't you? there's still blood stains on the wall."

"Hu-Huh..."

"I'm not that dumb alright? After you're done bandaging yourselves up, we have something to discuss call your parents then."

and then she dragged those two guys out of the room.

"Ah! Aramiya!"

“Y-YES MA’AM”

“Don’t think I forgot that you ran on the walkway, so you need to write that apology letter to me tomorrow.”

and then she left the scene.

Once everything is over, all the student then left too.

“*sigh*~~”

I’m so done.

What a day, Tadokoro-Sensei already knew it, why am I even a bother...

The thing I saw was a blood stain on the wall but at that time I didn’t think that far.

“A-Aramiya”

“Why do you always get into trouble? Good grief!”

“Nevermind that finally, it’s over.”

“T-Thanks for the help...”

“Nevermind that, you know I hate troublesome stuff.”

“What actually happened anyways?”

“Nothing much that guy fall so I tried to help him and ask are you ok? then he tried to punch me...”

What luck!

“Cotton!!” “Are you ok?”

“Where were you guys?”

"Sorry Yuuka could not get through those guys."

"Whatever let's head back to library "

"We still need to study??!!"

Ayame ask me with trembling voice

"OF course we need tom and you go wash your hands first!"

"Aramiya-Sensei is so cruel!"

"Aramiya-Kun sure is such a devil"

"WHAT WERE YOU DOING!!!"

"S-sorry ma'am"

"Do you want to repeat a whole year????!!"

Today Ayame got blood stains on too!

"Ayameji if you can't do this one, it's gonna be hard for you on the Mid term~~"

"Uggh, I-I know that!"

"Ayame shut up you too Suwama before the transfer have you been in school before?
want to repeat the whole year too?!?!"

" Me too!? Kyaaa~~ Sorry Ma'am!!"

"If the next time we met and you still can't do this part I'll let you do the Retest right now!!"

If she said that it's mean that this one is really important

What a really interesting way for you to teach Tadokoro-Sensei.

"Aramiya, what are you smiling about?"

“N-Nothing ma’am.”

“Do you want to die??! We’re still in class!!”

“Ye-Yes ma’am”

sigh after the apology letter I wrote (Iwhich copied from an Eroge) I think she hates me now...

About those 2 bullies they got dropped out of school for 3 weeks they said that next time those 2 will get expelled

“Those Who get the lowest grades definitely know what hell is.”

Finally the class is over.

after school we went to the library as usual to tutor Ayame.

“This part try to do it more straightforwardly and more easily.”

“I’ll go get the next textbooks.”

I went out to look for more textbooks

“You need to rest a bit Aramiya-Senpai”

“o-Oh Saitani thanks...”

“Why are you jerking?”

“Nothing just a little surprise”

Who wouldn’t surprise if there’s a girl I mean a really cute boy comes up right behind you...

“What are you looking for?”

“Oh I’m looking for some Math textbooks.”

“Oh then it’s over here we prepared that for the student “

"Thanks, that's the Saitani I know."

"You're welcome, hehehe"

Oh crap please don't do that face it's too cute wait why am I thinking he's cute

Wait what is going on!!

"D-Did Ayame-Senpai got in trouble yesterday?"

"Damn that was quick , Yeah she tried to help some random guy."

"Everyone here talked about it. I know that Ayame-Senpai is not that kind of person who just wants to cause trouble."

What is this? Is this girl... I mean guy is an angel!??!

"Everything will be good when everyone know the truth"

"Yup and because of you I don't believe in rumors anymore!"

Well this time the rumors did a favor to us, and there's still those rumors about me raping Ayame...

"Hmm... this isn't that bad,"

Saitani raise his shoulder with the what are you talking about face. DAMMIT, why did he have to be a GUY!!!!

CHAPTER 3

YOU, WHY GO SO FAR

During the day of the midterm tests, and after our last midterm subject, we all 4 gathered in the club room to talk about how well we did, well normally we don't do things like this a lot.

"I actually think I managed to do better than the average this time"

"Yuuka usually gets tired from this."

But 'getting tired' for Hatsushiba's case meant that she couldn't get more than 80 points, which means she doesn't have anything to stress over about

"As for me, I think I did much better than the average score as well , and I think all that studying we did together actually helped a lot."

Tozaki looks like he felt so accomplished from all that tutoring he gave to Ayame alright.

And the most but not least person, is Ayame-san.

"I answered every question box... but I'm not sure which ones I got either wrong or correct."

Well, she definitely did her best until she couldn't do anymore at all.

Well, there was nothing we could do about that.

All we could do now is wait for the midterm results to come out from now on.

"Ayame, from now on please study regularly every day without break. At least an hour a night is good. Think it as if you skip it for a day, you need to use 3 days to compensate for it."

"Ah-umph. I'll work hard on reviewing."

At that moment, Hatsushiba approached and hugged Ayame who said that from behind. As if to give her motivation.

“But Cotton tried at least, good, today let’s not go to the library, but instead let’s go find Takoyaki or something to eat how about that?”

“Taiyaki? That’s a good idea, how about you, Aramiya, Tosaki? I’ll buy them for you as a thanks for helping me study.

Ayame said something I didn’t expect.

But since she’s going them for us, I guess some Taiyaki isn’t too bad.

We four exited the school and took a trip to the Taiyaki store in the park. Before settling down on it.

Nowadays it’s normal to buy snacks, but during middle school it was much stricter.

Maybe it was because I’m so used to the strictness, I’m feeling a little uneasy. But whatever, the snacks taste good.

“It’s hot~”

Hatsushiba was jovially munching the Takoyaki with a big smile akin to a sunflower. She does make it look very delicious. If I were to make a commercial out of this for Takoyaki, it would’ve boosted sales by a margin.

Tozaki, seeing Hatsushiba with that face, had his face slightly convoluted, or rather like an art piece melting. He made this face so frequently we could’ve made a special episode about it.

“Cream is the best.”

“Hah? No, normally you should put in red beans.”

“Let me try yours Cotton!”

It seems that those two girls are very happy together. They fed each other while giggling and squealing.

Tozaki looked at me with a weird expression.

“...Aramiya, want to try mine?”

“No, I’m fine.”

Why must I share my Takoyaki with a boy, this is something reserved exclusively for men and woman and woman and woman. Sure, as usual, if it was in the 2D world, I wouldn’t mind.

“Hah... I feel so happy...”

“Eating something sweet makes you feel good for some reason.”

“Maybe it’s because Cotton burned a lot of sugar while studying. Your brain must have burned out all those sugars.”

Ok

Saying this while seeing them both smiling so widely feels a little wrong, but since it’s come to this it is time to open up this conversation.

“Since we have already finished our midterm, I have something I want to say.”

“That?”

Ayame turned to face me with a Takoyaki in her mouth.

“I’m thinking to stop trying to eliminate Ayame’s rumors from our side.”

When I said that, each person has a different reaction.

Ayame made a depressed, sad face. Hatsushiba opened her eyes wide in shock, unable to say anything. Tozaki tilted his face in confusion, maybe I didn’t use the right words?

“Why!? Aramiya-kun, are you giving up!?”

“No Yuuka, don’t worry. Just staying together like this is more than enough. Don’t need to go that far for me...”

You guys are skipping too many stairs, maybe I spoke unclearly.

“Don’t speak unclearly, I mean we should stop being passive about this.”

“What do you mean?”

Hatsushiba hugged her chest tightly and stared at me, her expression seems a little serious.

“To be honest, even if we four try our best to resist the rumors. If this were to continue, it would just be something similar to a bucket of water against a flaming building. We need to eliminate these rumors from the roots. As I said before we started studying together. Rumors will spread through a person who will believe what he or she wants to believe. Which one reason is because of Ayame too.”

“But even if a bucket of water can’t put out a building on fire, if we don’t do something about Cotton it won’t just magically disappear...”

Hatsushiba said this with a dejected look.

She was right, we could only work on the shallow rumors.

But I think we need to rethink our ways of approaching this.

“Legend says that rumors will eventually disappear after 75 days, but in the age of internet, I’m not so sure it is right. Because some ‘evil’ stamp on the body can’t be erased easily. If there were new rumors constantly flushing in, we can’t do anything in the first place.”

“Then, what should we do?”

“I think we should change things at the root. Which is Ayame’s image in people’s mind.”

When I said that, Ayame pointed at herself in confusion.

“Yes, you. To be brief, you were stapling your bad image in the school. Just from wearing gangster-like cloth is already a lot.”

Formally she dyed her hair brown, and made modifications to her uniform.

Additionally she had chains around her neck, a full body weapon.

Moreover, she skipped school, and a constant stream of rumors about her fighting with someone.

Lastly, she was stuck in a vicious cycle that, not trying to deny her rumors about doing sidelines or being a second-hand woman.

“Ah, yes. I know that. But...”

But she was starting to put on a black hair and a twin tail.

Even she had some weaknesses, such as if she was unsatisfied, she will glare you to death like a bully. But now her image in class has changed quite a little.

Even if we did say that her image wasn't that much better, if we do something tangible for the class to see, this time her image should be much better.

“If so, the only way is doing some kind of good deed.”

So the simplest way is the best way.

“Doing good deeds in school, to create good rumors, even if someone still believes in the bad ones easier. But I think that it is more effective than we directly denying those rumors.”

“Doing good deeds huh. I understand. It seems much more solid than us going around and eliminating the rumors. Since denying the rumors probably won't help too much.”

Tosaki seems to agree with me.

To change the atmosphere here is probably not easy. Using normal methods won't work.

Sure, even if Ayame does something tangibly good, some people will look it from a negative perspective.

Or reversely we might make people misunderstand.

The most important thing for Ayame now is, having more people who stands up to the

rumors, like Kiyomi and Saitani.

“Hah... Yuka thought that Aramiya is going to abandon Cotton.”

“I won’t abandon her, she’s my fellow scarce Otaku friend I have.”

I have already made up my mind that she has the potential to forever become my fellow Otaku friend forever. Not in a field of flowers, but in an eroge store.

Our relationship shouldn’t go any further than fellow friends.

“We should eliminate bad rumors with good ones. Until people stop believing in the bad ones forever”

“Mhpm! Yuuka will help you out too!”

When I said that, Yuuka smiled widely while nodding.

“If Aramiya says so I will try my hardest too.”

Ayame also nodded resolutely.

The next day, we decided that during lunch break, Ayame and I will visit the teacher’s room.

“Excuse me, Aramiya Seiichi, class 2-4.”

“E-excuse me... Ayame Kotoko, class 2-4.”

Only that Ayame entered the room with a stench from lunch break still stuck on her. The teachers were all shocked.

“A-ayame? Why did you come here?” “Is she coming to complain about Ohara-sensei?”
“oh... My...”

Some people choked on their tea, and quickly turned their face away from Ayame, some even froze as if meeting with Medusa. Their reactions not so different from normal students.

But the difference is that she did have a bad behavior towards these teachers. Plus

Skipping class, which make the teachers the victim here.

Some people looked at her with fear like Todogoro... Whatever, he wasn't the only person making such a face towards Ayame, but other students also does.

Even so I don't like people who have given up on changing Ayame's behaviors and still boasts a lot. Must he really act like that to a single student? At least try to look cool.

"Who are you searching for?"

"Kotani-sensei, this time we can't go to Ohara-sensei. The person is to kind to the point that he took the student's job for himself. A high chance he doesn't have any work for us to do.

Our goal was, to take over a work that the teacher hasn't started on yet, and haven't given any students the work itself. Or some kind of work that is hard for a student to handle.

If I ask Kiriko, I think that she will obviously have some kind of work for me. Since she's quite a clumsy person, she must've had some leftover work.

"Zzz..."

Kiriko was sleeping on her desk, that's quite a serious symptom of laziness.

She laid her head on her chair that was only as tall as her shoulders. And slept peacefully.

A long hair with a pony tail on her head. And that ponytail almost reached the floor.

Even if she was wearing a skin-color suit, but no matter how I look at it I can't find a shred of honor as a teacher at all. Is she a post-OT worker? Its just lunch.

Below her chair was a book. If I were to guess it was the same book that had covered her face and slipped down. The cover said, 'How to make sub-culture students respect you.' A weird book. Hehe

But still, even when I'm this close, she's still sleeping soundly.

Seeing from the fact that no one is complaining, she must've done this frequently. But

she wasn't called to be lectured. So I'm not really sure if it's really that frequent. Even though her acting like this makes it plausible for her to get lectured...

If I was home I would've picked out a book and hit her with it. But if I do it here she'll complain a lot later.

"Kotani-sensei, wake up."

"Haw..."

She slightly opened her eyes and stretched her body.

"Oh, Seiichi~ Try begging me more than this, hehehehehehehe..."

"You're still sleep-talking!?"

I accidentally knocked on her head with the book that was previously on the floor.

"Ouch!"

Kiriko held her head in pain.

"Ah, eh...! Aramiya!"

Ayame that was besides me raised her hands to cover her mouth. And her face paled.

"...Ha, I forgot."

Even if it was reflex, but I accidentally hit a teacher.

Shit, I don't have any right to tell Ayame not to do something without thinking.

"Seiichi, what the hell are you doing...! I'll slap you!?"

Kiriko raised her face and glared at me. This isn't strange.

But seeing that we were in school and she still calls me by my first name, it seems that her brain still hasn't fully awakened.

"Oh... This is work time. Don't sleep."

“W-what’s the matter with me sleeping during lunch break!?”

“The person who can tell you that is the head-teacher... And your feet was on the table, which was really rude.”

“Ugh...”

“Here, this book fell on the floor.”

I gave Kiriko the book, and Kiriko bashfully took it.

And then she sighed while placing the book on the table.

“Hah... So, what do you want? Are you here to wake me up?”

“No no, I just have something I want you to help.”

“Hah?”

“...is that I wanted to change her appearance a little bit.”

I explained to her while she’s makes a confused face from the very beginning.

“...for people to talk her in a good light, eh? And does she ok with this?”

“Uh... yes. He also thought this for me too.”

“...Hm, that’s a good progress...”

“Sorry?”

“It’s nothing, I’m just talking to myself.”

From this point that I have stuck with Ayame, is large influences from her plans.

I have to change Ayame’s behavior, from Ms.Ohara that asks me to do it nicely and my own sister that threatens about my hobby of playing hentai game to the whole school to know.

However, she already sticking with me at that time. So I guess even though they didn’t

ask me, she will stick with me anyways.

And that said sister is now mumbling to herself about something.

"Too close might be a bit troublesome. But... whatever, it's still in acceptable range, maybe..."

"What are you talking about, Kotani-sensei?"

"Oh, it's nothing. I'm just talking to myself."

When I asked, it's still the same answer.

What is she even thinking?

"Let's get to the topic, about what the students can do to help with."

"Oh, you really do have."

"But it's not my job. I have a meeting today, and there's order to dispose of old tools in the PE shed to be done with. Go ask Mr.Itsuki who's the PE teacher for information."

"Understood. Many thanks."

Then me and Ayame went to Mr.Itsuki who's sitting another row. He's a guy and PE teacher, but looks a bit wimpy. Well, it might be my own negative thoughts.

"About the club advisor, that's Ms.Kotani is ok for you?"

While we walk over to Mr.Itsuki's table, she asks quietly beside my ear.

That reminds me, about the club. I need to get one more member and an advisor.

"...It's too early to decide on that."

I can't quite get on with that.

We talked like that while we are on our way to ask about the job.

Mr.Itsuki was bit surprised that Ayame is here, but at least he tried to listen about the

thing.

"I... I have the list I have written earlier this morning. C... Could you take these to the trash?"

Then he gave us the printed list, and it tells us about what we need to throw away.

Basketballs, volleyballs, table tennis rackets, etc... Even vault boxes for Gymnastics too? Seems there's a large things too.

"There's lots of stuff that needs to be thrown away, teacher."

"W... Well, I'm was quite busy... so I passed it time to time..."

Guess that from messy, when they grow up and they are still the same. Sis's not quite different from the past also.

"B... But, is it ok? I was going to let the Basketball Club to do it though..."

His facial expression looks like he's worried, but he looked bit scared about other secrecy things instead.

"Oh, it's nothing. Let us do it."

"O... Oh, I see. Then, I'll leave both of you to it."

We received the list before leaving teacher's office.

And while we are on our way back, we read the list along the way.

"Then I get all of this on my own and we'll be done with it, right?"

She looked at the list with eagerness, seems she's changed a lot from her past.

But is it ok for her to do it on her own? Doing it alone makes me worried, and looks very strange. People will might get strange ideas too.

The best thing to do is help out people who need to do it. But in this state, no one accepts her except us.

Well then, let her be the lead this time and we go do it.

"I say, I'll do it too. I don't have any part-time work today. And I'll ask if Hatsushiba and Tosaki want to give us a hand."

"Eh? But... this is my issue, and..."

"Don't worry about it. I'm the one who bring up this idea, and it can become one of club activities also."

I said that, and she looks a bit flustered, but smiles.

"T... thanks, Aramiya-kun."

"As I said, I didn't do this for you."

Also, she didn't need to smile like that only at me. If she have do that to others in class, she might have a better time in class.

We got back to the class, get Hatsushiba and Tosaki, before we tell the whole thing.

"Yuuka has work, so I might not able to help for long..."

"It's ok, it's a big help even a little bit."

"Uh... did you count me in?"

"I already counted, didn't I?"

"What the heck is that face, dude!? I swear I'll work hard, just don't make that bloodthirsty face!"

Both of them agreed.

Then the 6th class period ended peacefully, before moving to after school.

"Kotoko-san, let me help out too!"

My little sister then comes and tagged along even without me inviting her over.

Seems that she sent a message over to Ayame like : 'Do you want to go somewhere after school?', which she might replied : 'Can't, have school work to do.' So it ends up like this.

Well, the more the better. Having her here helps spread the news in 1st years a bit more.

But it seems that she's really close with Ayame. Like when she saw Ayame, her eyes are twinkling like in awe or praise, I guess?

"What? Do you have any problems?"

"Nope, just thought you and Ayame are real close."

"Yeah? I want her to be like my real sis."

"If that can be, it's a win-win situation here."

I'll no longer have a big-mouthed sister, and she gets her ideal big sister. It might be jolly for her.

But gosh darn it. What a two-headed bird, this freakin' sister. When in front of other people, she didn't called me an erectionless virgin. If she knows how much to show to other people, like only at home or something. But my sis who's being cynical towards her older brother without showing much to other people. I guess I won't have any good time in this school.

I really wanted her to see how to do this as an example. If she knows how to avoid stuff, she could have a better life, like me. I play hentai games but I didn't shout out loud that I played them.

To have a long, sustaining relationship. One does need a skill to deceive a little bit. But the main point is to see where that said limit is, from 'White Record' had said.

"Well, let's get started then."

Then we went to the toolshed that's standing in the corner of the field, in the shade of the building.

We open the shed with the key that was given to us before opening it.

"By the way, why our school is still using key lockers? Nowadays, we have like digital locks now, why they still keeping this-"

When Kiyomi sees the padlock, she said something up like that just popped in her mind.

"Yeah, it's kinda bit unsafe..."

"Really!? I'll be careful with those!"

While the girls are outside, the guys : me and Tosaki, went into the shed first.

The damp smell of PE shed wafts around. Not it just a kick to our noses, it literally stuck in our noses. The exquisite smell of dust and fungi, and sweat that permeates this place... is really strong.

"Uwaa, it stinks! They should put in some deodorizer in here!"

Kiyomi who is next to get in squeezed her nose with squinted face.

"You never been in here?"

"I always won at Rock-Paper-Scissors in PE, and let the losers do all the job."

...Seems we are quite similar in some point.

Ayame seems want to say something as well, but her face looks a little bit red like she had caught a cold.

"A shed, huh?"

She says it out in a tone, seems want to say something. She kept looking at me from time to time.

"I know what you meant, but just keep it quiet, ok?"

When I said that, she shook a bit and standing stiff for a bit before giggling "Heh heh" creepily.

As I expected, she played an eroge joke...

Guess she have urges to say that this location is one of the top locations that competes with the infirmary. If talking about you-know-what events in a hentai game, most said locations are : Classroom, Infirmary and Shed. Even though in real hentai game scenario, the shed didn't mentioned as much.

I hope that Ayame, who likes to reference hentai games, don't push me down and say that it's just a 'practical' training.

"I saw a lot that stuff that's going to be thrown away like balls, they will make a mark on it. Guess we'll just take all the stuff that needed out first then."

"Understood. Mostly old stuff are be thrown out, yes? Then check for stuff that looks old, that might be enough."

"Mmm. I heard that there's new moving man coming in tomorrow."

When I ordered, Ayame started moving stuff.

We took out vaulting boxes, gymnastic mats, soft basketballs and volleyballs, table tennis tables and other stuff outside. I wondered why they let it sit until now before throwing it away.

If they just take it out from time to time, it won't be tiring as this. But whatever, if they can do it, it wouldn't be troublesome as this.

"Aramiya-kun, do we need to take this to the parking lot?"

Ayame asked me while she's carrying rolled mats.

"Maybe so, workers will get it done in tomorrow morning."

"Hey, aren't there any dolly here? Carrying it over would be a huge pain."

Suddenly, Kiyomi, the representative in competitive fussing, starts to complain. What the heck you even here for then?

"No dolly, so only one option."

"Wha? So inefficient. Should have bought it before we come here..."

The original plan IS to buy one before coming over here. But the main reason that we got the job, because there aren't any dollies.

It was like, 'Nah, maybe next time'. When that time comes, the workers have already bring stuff in. Which is a tragedy that comes from annoying people like Kiyomi.

"What? What are you looking at?"

She said that to me. If I'm at home, I might get this also : 'Will your stare make me get pregnant?'

"Nope, nothing."

I should get some arguments dialogue in my mind also : 'Even you gave me a hundred million, I do NOT want to have a baby with you, EVER.'

Then we looking into each other faces for a bit.

"Seems you have something you want to say?"

"That's my word. You can say all you want, if you are ready to kill your own image..."

"Both of you looks really close~"

"F*CK/HELL NO!"

Damn it, Tosaki always like to tease randomly. How come both of us looks close.

Please go read some Platonic Idealism, and consider what is the truth before coming back.

"Anyhow, let's get going. Hatsushiba, Kiyomi. Take as much as you can handle, we don't want unnecessary injuries."

"Yes, let's do it!" "I don't have much strength, so I can't take it too much."

If we took by this amount and this number of people, it might took about 5 times? But wait, Hatsushiba might be going back first, so might be about 6 times at least?

"Hey, Tosaki. Hold it still!" "I already hold it good, you aren't holding it still!"

Me and Tosaki held the vaulting box. We were just too lazy to take it apart, so we took the whole thing along.

"You go on ahead, Ayame."

"It's okay, I'm not rushing or anything at all."

She looked at a whole gymnasium mats on her shoulder like it's nothing. Wait, does it really that light?... Nonono, don't think about it.

From the shed to garbage, we have to cross the field and up down the staircase to the parking lot. Along the way, we passed through some students that is going for the clubs and those who are going home.

When they saw us, they are quite surprised of us. Actually, it's Ayame when they saw and they shiver in fear.

"T... Taking out trash?" "Uhhh... maybe not?" "Then what's that mat for!?" "Bind someone and drown 'em."

...Seems they spread the rumors in a bad light again. What? Did they not see us also?

But if you let a lion in front of people, it would guarantee that they won't see the 4 cats around it for sure.

But this is good. If we keep on doing, it'll eventually change over time. The world that people perceives from good to bad will soon end one day. That's what they say : 'Seeing is Believing'. People can't wear stained glasses all the time.

Ayame moves very energetic, leading the group without any complaints. It might be hard for people to see things in negative ideas, especially for people who only follows with the rumors and not having any problems from it.

...And after 2 rounds.

"Sorry, Yuka have to leave now."

Hatsushiba who have an appointment said an apology in an uncomfortable tone. It can't be helped if it's about work. I'd give priority for part-time work more as well.

“Yuuka-san, please tell me about the voice actors next time!”

“I... It doesn't have all the good side to it, you know?”

Kiyomi grabbed her hand like in disappointed, while Tosaki look at that with envied eyes.

“Your sister's kind of cute.”

Before she left, she whispered to me like that. I heard and thought; ‘What's cute?’

But even her likes that, seems that she made a really good image.

“Okay, let's continue.”

When Hatsushiba left, we have only four people. The amount of stuff we took didn't changed.

But-

“H... Hey, Ayame is taking a table tennis table!?” “To whack somebody to death!?” “Or to split a person in half!?”

When Hatsushiba is gone, people looked at us from unrestful to fearful. Seems that Hatsushiba has really strong aura in preventing negative energy.

To think of it, it's kinda freakishly impossible to rumor like that. Are they freaking stupid?

But she still kept moving the table tennis table, ignoring all of those comments. But when at the stairs, around the corner. Suddenly.

“WHA!?”

She almost fell over.

The impact make the table lose balance. The front tipped up forcefully, while Ayame able to balance herself out so she's able to get up.

But when the table returned back with it's weight, the table slammed onto the floor

and the wheel broke off as how the state it was.

“Oh? What are you doing? Penalty game? Or a punishment?”

We heard a familiar voice from deep in the corner.

Eve is standing there, smiling.

“You, you put your leg in the way-”

“Eh~ What did you just said? I can’t hear it~.”

“You little...”

Her face slowly changes into her old gangster face. Her fist clamped that her blood vessel shows.

The lethal weapon that once blew high schoolers for metres is about to ignite.

“Ayame!”

“I know!”

Looks like I didn’t need to remind her anything. Ayame grinded her teeth in anger, but that was more than enough to make Tosaki widened his eye in shock.

“Seiichi must be feeling pretty burdened serving Ayame. It’s better if you stay with me~ Like we promised remember?”

“No, I’m not serving her and why should I stay with you in the first place? I don’t recall any promises.”

“Well, it wasn’t really isn’t a promise, but. Hmph!”

Eve’s face distorted disapprovingly, or maybe she doesn’t act the way we do and speak a whole different language, like the Kelt language? I’ve thought before that there was some kind of similarities between Gals and Kelts. Even if their spellings are highly different.

"What do you mean? Seiichi is such a tease. You never visited me after the rumors about Ayame started to surfaced."

Well, the problem is that I never had any plans to visit you in the first place, nor do I want to.

"And here I actually thought that you would break up with Ayame and stay with me..."

Well, the truth is that I don't have any will to be with you in the first place.

"I don't care where the hell did you go playing, nor do I know how your weird thought patterns work, but if you really say so, Eve, come here and help us."

I knew that she wouldn't help anyways, and if she really started helping, I would be in trouble too.

"No, it would ruin my skin~ However~"

She suddenly grasped my hands.

I haven't even got the chance to yell "What are you doing!" and my hand was already led to the ample valleys on Eve's chest.

Plus she forced my hands and pushed it to her chest!

"Hey, what are you doing!"

I quickly reacted and jerked my hand away.

"Eh~ Uh, I guess you call it seducement? Its soft, right?"

"You didn't need to phrase that as a question! No, letting me grab those things...! Are you a some kind of pervert!"

Can't you see Tosaki and Ayame were stupefied on the sidelines?

It may be true that 'it' might be so big it my hands couldn't cover it, but my mentality wasn't the least bit shaken.

I heard the phrase many times in my eroge saying "soft like marshmallow" But actually

grabbing marshmallows doesn't give out any rare feelings that makes me feel special in anyway. Also it takes only a while for it to deform into a mess. And originally grabbing anything through a school uniform will only result in a hard texture.

"Hmm... Even with all this it still doesn't work huh. And here I thought that considering the strength of relationship between Seichii and me these kind of things would become a norm."

"Norm your ass! What kind of relationship are you talking about?!"

I can't follow her at all.

If she was in the right universe, this bitch will probably be the kind of heroine that was bullied into submission. The kind that in the end, she will be drooling for her master to come back home in some kind of unbearable state.

"If Seiichi won't come with me, then I don't have any business with you! Bye~"

Eve then exited the stage with a grumpy face. Without knowing how I see her.

"Ayame-chi must not give up to those rumors okay? Even if your sin is hard to wash away."

SO disgusting, she keeps on repeating the word rumors over and over. Wait, is this bitch the person spreading the news...?

However, I haven't got the chance to even question Eve, since she's already long gone.

"Are you hurt anywhere, Ayame?"

"Ah- Oh. Don't worry, I'm not that weak, and more importantly, the ping pong chair's wheel's is broken and you can't roll it around."

"It can't be helped then, I'll carry the other side. That should be bearable."

I placed down the line-maker that I was holding and went in to carry the Ping pong chair.

"Is-is this the first time we worked together...?"

“We also studied together, what are you talking about?”

Ayame started to become more and more like some kind of dumb heroine that is easy to hit on. I think that quote existed in the game ‘Under the sky’ or some many other games.

Just doing something together, no need to see it as something sacred like holding hands and cutting cakes. We aren’t in the 2D world.

“Then let’s start.”

“Yep.”

But really, you’re in a very good mood it seems. Whatever, better than that grumpy face.

“Ayame really changed a lot.”

“She changed that much?”

Tozaki and Kiyomi whispered together. Hey, I heard that.

“Yeah, she changed a lot, if you compare her before and now it’s like heaven and hell. Her hair color has also changed.”

“Wow, You’re so intelligent Kotoko-san”

I heard that. You sure are acting very cute, little sis.

So she only talks shit to me. Because I can’t think of any other reason.

And we arrived to the trash dump for the forth time.

“Hello, you sure are very hard-working.”

While we were placing the things that were going to be thrown away, a strange guest arrived.

The student representative/president Yaotani Airi. She smacked her fan on her hands like usual. And of course her two support characters were also there.

The president went to stand behind Ayame and started to massage her shoulders like a way to repay her for her hard work.

“You must be tired. Ayame, are you ok?”

“Eh... Ah, yes, I’m fine.”



Ayame looks uncomfortable for some reason. Must have been because Ayame is a person who's easily pressured. If she was approached by someone who likes to pressure others like the president, she might lose her focus.

And the other side also wasn't an enemy, so she can't let off by shouting at her.

And when she finished massaging Ayame, she turned her face and massaged Kiyomi's shoulders next. Until Kiyomi released a weird sound like "Ah-hah~"

"Ah, it's great..."

The president's hands looks ominous.

"You just started school, and you're already doing some community service. Very good, the school have nothing to worry about now."

"Hehehe... thank you"

Kiyomi heard the praise and her faced bloomed in joy.

When the President finished rewarding Kiyomi, this time she stood in front of me. And started to massage—That's not happening, she intentionally sighed in front of us all.

"Works like these you boys should do it by yourself."

"Yes, I compleeeeetely agree with you."

Looks like this president has a very strong sense of sexual niches. I don't really want to argue too much about sexual niches. All she's saying is that woman aren't suppose to carry heavy things.

If the person is willing or able to carry, that should be more than enough reason for him/her to carry. So since it's a boy, he is forced to be able to carry heavy things? Bullshit.

If Ayame wasn't helping out, there would be no point. If Ayame was the only one not carrying anything, rumors would pop up about her "using her minions to do her work."

Arguing isn't hard, but it might affect my club activities, so I can't speak selfishly.

"By the way, what about the gathering of club members, is it progressing well or not? About authorizing the club room, I did not bring any unrelated things with the club activities for consideration at all. Thus, please bare with me."

The Prez opened the topic as if reading my mind.

"...I understand, we are currently gathering members. Thanks for your 'great' concern."

"Oh really? Then it shouldn't take long for me to receive your club's establishment form then."

She probably already knew that it should take some more time but still mentions it anyways.

Just from seeing that she has no intention of interrupting our club activities, I can confirm that she has no willingness to crush us entirely... However I still can't figure out what she actually wants. Maybe she's just mocking me? Mock us on the fact that there is no way we could possibly gather enough members in time?

Or... well, whatever it is, she doesn't care about us anyways.

"If so then I wish you luck on your journey to find your members and an advisor. I'll excuse myself now."

Prez left whilst giggling arrogantly. Everytime I encounter her, I always thought quietly how she doesn't deserve this school at all. She should be at some prestigious school that rich kids flock to, not this one.

After finishing our work, I went to the teacher's room with Ayame to report our finished duty.

"Thank you very much, you really saved me a ton."

Itsuki-sensei saw Ayame and acted as if she was about to get a cramp while saying thank you.

And at that moment when we exited the teacher's room.

"Aramiya, you stay here first."

Kiriko caught me by the shoulders.

“Let me stay too-“

“Sorry, I have something important to talk one to one with Aramiya.”

“But-ah”

Ayame retreated, seemingly being able to figure something out.

“Aramiya, are you ok?”

“Don’t worry, let her go first. It shouldn’t be a big problem. But I’m suspicious it’s going to be long.”

Tosaki should have already returned, I don’t know about Koyomi though.

When Ayame is out of sight, leaving with a face akin to those whose hair has been pulled from behind. The tension in the teacher’s room started to cool down abit. Looks like even the teachers fear Ayame.

“It seems that we don’t need to be too tense now.”

Kiriko said that as if being able to guess what I was thinking just from looking at my face.

“If it was before, just having Ayame in the teacher’s room is enough to raise the tension in the room by a margin.”

“You don’t even have a plan for confronting her...”

Even though I understand that seeing a student with chains around their necks walking freely around is kinda scary.

From then me and Kiriko moved to the parent’s waiting room with free coffee. Weird.

“Uh, Seiichi, about helping Ayame’s personality, looks like it’s going well.”

“Um, maybe... yeah I guess.”

Helping Ayame's personality isn't the correct word, Ayame is generally a good person at the start, she didn't do sideline, and never had any weird relationship with anybody in the first place.

She might have skipped school or used violence on others sometimes, but there's always a sensible reason why she did so. Moreover she already stopped doing those things.

Nowadays she's always diligent in her studies and if she keeps this up, her second term grade should get much better and reach the average score.

"The teachers were surprised, going like 'what happened to her' or something like that."

"Well, I think the main reason is because you teachers never faced Ayame seriously. That girl is good in the first place, like even I couldn't believe it when I saw it.

"That breaks my heart. But please understand our position here, you kids only let go of your stresses when you have no other way out, right? Teens have their own code of honor, like every time you confess to your teachers about your worries it's like you lost or failed. So even if we say something, the other side will just close their ears and avert their eyes."

She does have her own reason.

Even if there were teachers who are always there like a friend to listen to you, there is still an unbreakable wall between them.

The only people who could openly speak with the teachers are a minority of students and their friends. Seeing from a normal student's perspective who had just escaped from that one it's just an uncomfortable environment to be in.

Surely if we went to the teachers directly to them it's not like they will say no to you. But it still feels like entering a zone that is allowed only for people who are close to the teachers to a degree of friends. Which is really uncomfortable.

The problem is that in Ayame's case it wasn't that in the first place, she was troubled by two major things, the school is boring and if she doesn't wear her shirt like a gangster people will find trouble with her. The results of those actions were obvious.

"Sonoko-Ohara-sensei, your class's sensei, he's actually pretty enthusiastic about helping Ayame."

"Ohara-sensei?" That guy?"

I see him normally looking lifeless, also I secretly think the person doesn't fit in being a teacher.

"He actually bowed to us and told us that Ayame is changing, sure, there were many instructors who doesn't believe him, but some like Kawada-sensei or Tadokoro-Sensei is pretty open on the subject."

So Kawada-sensei asking Ayame to answer in class, part of the reason must be from this.

So the reason must not only be because he wants Ayame to read books in the library, but because other people also told sensei that she is changing, so Kawada-sensei wants to test it out himself.

Sometimes hearing from others that their friends praise them secretly, something like "Mr.00 praised you highly for XXX" is much more believable than hearing the friend himself praising them.

"...And at an important time like this, why did you put that new student in my class?"

"New student?"

"I mean that Suwama Eve, the person that dyed her hair and put on those heavy makeup."

"Now that you say it, there were talks about the new student. But I don't know that she dyed her hair or wore any makeup like you described. Our school aren't too strict on these things... Is she a trouble child?"

"...This girl is the girl that tricked my back then.

When I said that, Kiriko's body shook.

"Now that you say it, I do recall some bits. But I already lost most of my memories surrounding it."

“No matter what she wears, all you need to know that that’s a problem child.”

“That I know, but back then that girl was also-”

Kiriko stopped at that and went silent.

She grabbed her chin and started to think, before starting to talk again.

“I understand that you’re very frustrated, but I can’t do anything in this position. Now’s not a good time to trouble Ohara-sensei, right? And when we’re having a meeting there weren’t any reports related to the girl.”

...True that I’m the only person who’s not content with the current situation.

Nowadays Eve is starting to provoke Ayame more and more, but with the teachers she also acts the same. She’s not on the point of totally throwing her test. And even if she’s kinda dumb, she attended class like normal and didn’t start any major trouble.

“If you aren’t satisfied, it’s a problem that you must take care yourself. Take it as an opportunity to finally cut ties with ‘that’ event from long ago.”

“You sure make it seem easy.”

“I’m not forgiving her, but I have my own position to stay at so I can’t help you. If you want to win a war within yourself, you must be the person to solve the problem. Everybody will face their own problems at one point in their lives. However if you want to ask for some little things or let out some complaints, I can help.”

“...”

“One more thing... you can’t let that event be stuck in you forever. Better cut ties with it asap.”

“I told you to stop making it seem so easy.”

“You’re my relative, of course you can do it. Trust in yourself, even that Ayame was defeated by you. If you can defeat yourself, I’ll kiss your cheeks as a reward.”

“I don’t want that.”

Is it right to call it ‘defeating’?

I think luring her with a target or an eroge is a better choice.

After reporting the situation to Kiriko, I finally exited the school. Kiriko said that she would follow me back home later to eat dinner. I should tell mom about that first.

“I’m back~”

It was already 5:30pm when I reached home, I must have wasted a lot of time. Mom isn’t home yet so the house was very quiet.

I saw Kiyomi’s shoes, meaning that she went straight home right after her work. Funny that she didn’t take any trips, usually she’s always back late.

When I reached the second floor, Kiyomi opened her door slightly to plop her face through. The moment her eyes landed on me her face twisted to a grumpy complexion.

“Oh my god you’re so smelly! You cherry boy, you smell!”

Those were her first words, what a weird sister, no, what a weird person.

“...Hm? I’m not that smelly?!”

“You smell, you smell very bad! Quickly change your shirt and take a bath! Are you trying to kill me with your odor?”

“Eh. Fine fine.”

I feel annoyed so I wave my hand to chase her away.

On the other hand, Kiyomi blow the air through her nose that sounds “whoosh!” and then she slams the door thunderously as if she doesn’t want the air to flow in and out more than this.

“...Am I really that smelly? Well others say that since we’re used to our own smell from sweat so we cannot perceive our own,”

I enter my room and take off my uniform leaving with only my undershirt and pants behind. Then I pick up my outer shirt, a trouser and washed underpants and carry

them downstairs. In fact, if Kiyomi saw me wearing only my underpants, it would be a big trouble. But looking at her, she should be keeping herself inside her own room for a while.

I throw some of my T-shirts and underpants into the washing machine near the sink. I check the water boiler, it appears that there has been somebody boiling the water for me already which is strange for during this moment.

Then I pick up my towel from the drying rack before sliding the door and entering the shower room.

“Well... it doesn’t seem to be that smelly,”

Since I got greeted about my body smell, so I cannot stop thinking too much of it too. This thing is still a tender fact as well even if there’s an outspoken person like Kiyomi who says as if she doesn’t have consideration on others.

While I was turning on the shower and waiting for the water to warm, I suddenly heard the door near the sink open. Before a shadow emerged on the other side of the opaque glass.

At first I thought that it maybe Kiriko was back? But no matter how I look at it its Kiyomi. She was doing something near the laundry machine.... Am I so smelly that you can’t bare to mix your clothes with mine, and came back to take the old shirts away? No, I can’t hear the opening sound of the laundry machine.

But whaever, its not some kind of event where the little sister invades my room or something. Which would be very bad if it were to happen.

Seems like whatever she ws doing, she’s done with it and went out.

“Oh, the water’s temperature is about right now.”

And when I touched the water from the shower to measure the temperature...

“Achoo!”

“Eh...”

Wait, where did that sneeze came from!? It’s like it came from the bathtub... And even

if its very low-key and subtle, but I thought I heard water splashing unnaturally.

I only thought about taking a shower, so I didn't open the bathtub to check what was inside.

Hey, what is it? Robbers? Invaders? If he has a weapon I'm so dead. Just thinking about it sent shivers up my spine.

Should I open the bathtub, or should I run?

And while I was contemplating, the invader suddenly stood up from the bathup.

"uh, hi."

It was Ayame wearing a red bikini, standing shyly with her eyes closed.

Water droplets covered her healthy looking skin which were both seductive and smooth. The places that should be inflated were inflated, and places that should be thin were thin. If I was a normal highschooler I would've dived right in.

But the only thing I could think of in such a short time in this situation is...

Run.

I closed my tatically important spot with a towel with insane speed and turned my back on Ayame. Before reaching my hands out to the bathroom's door.

"Why won't it open!?"

Impossible! This door can't be locked in the first place!

"S-sorry, um..."

Ayame apologized uncomfortably over my back.

"...Ah, I know. If I recall correctly there's one heroine hiding in the bathroom planning to surprise the protagonist right?"

"A-Hm. When I tried to consoled with Kiyomi, she cooperated and said 'it seems fun'"

That girl, she planned everything right from the start?! She forced me to take an early bath by saying I'm smelly, and her entering the room just now, that's why the water-heater is still turned on. And she must've hidden Ayame's shoes somewhere.

That shallow troublesome sister! She had no problem with Ayame asking for something, If I knew that I would've prepared for this situation—Wait, how could I even prepare for such a bizarre situation!

“U- Uh, actually it should be a little different from this, but I accidentally sneezed so...”

So she needed to reveal herself prematurely.

“But I think that heroine is totally naked though.”

“I can't do that! I'm too shy!”

“Your shyness should exceed the max value right now for doing this.”

“No!”

I accidentally turned my face back to make a joke.

And saw Ayame in her bikini again.

Ayame must've been freezing, since she's hugging herself to warm up, which kinda amplifies her chest size, making it stand out even more. Even if the person herself doesn't know it.

“A-choo!”

“If it's cold you can go back to the tub.”

“S-sorry.”

Ayame slowly descending down the bathtub and submerged herself halfway. Kiyomi must've prepared the hot water beforehand. I'm shocked that my sister is capable of being kind.

“I can't really tell how a girl's body in the real world feels good to touch because I never touched the. I don't know why having them 'big' is good, or why them being 'small' is

better. I really don't understand. All I can do is compare the sizes to my eroge and judge whether it's good or bad.

"Then... Do you want to try touching?"

"Eh!!"

Ayame stood up with the water splashing everywhere.

She climbed out of the tub, still wet.

"I-if it's you, even if you touch I won't mind... I told you before right?"

Her face was beet-red, all the way to her neck.

Ayame approached me, as if offering up her body.

She was so near I could feel the heat radiating from her body, moreover I could feel her breathing air.

Her hands reached out to my backsides, and hugged me from the front.

"Your body, it's so warm."

The air previously in Ayame's lungs gushed out on my body while saying that.

"I said stop! Don't be this easy!"

I could only think of shallow words that is present in many eroges.

However, those words didn't reach Ayame.

"Things like these I'll only do it with you. If it's now... No matter what you do... I'm prepared."

She pushed her body even closer to me.

The sensation of her breast on my chest was already present initially. Even if there's a fabric between them, it's still on a very dangerous level.

I can feel her heart beating rigorously.

This is very risky, I don't know why or how but I know it's risky.

I know that I ain't that aggressive that I will lose my mind just from this alone. But this is more of an unknown territory. I'm scared.

"...Why are you, doing this?"

"I'm in love with you, and I can never repay you for what you've done. If you ask for anything, I'll do it for you... At least if it's my purity I can give-"

"Stop speaking nonsense!"

"I'm speaking the truth... But I won't force you."

Let's be serious here. You're putting too much effort.

But...

No matter what I won't be attracted to this woman—I can't bring myself to become attracted to a real girl.

"You're not my 'dream girl'. Stop saying nonsense."

When I finished saying that, Ayame's expression turned gloomy. She released her hands and took a step back.

"...Is that so."

"so..."

"Then, if I'm your dream girl it should be enough right? I'm very determined, I can tell you that."

Wha, she's not letting up

Why is she so attracted to me? What did I do?

"I wasn't asking you to do anything for me. Just us talking about things as Otakus is

enough as a payment.”

“That is a good proposition, but I want to further our relationship more.”

At this point I can only give up. If she’s this determined I have no choice but to let her.

“...Do whatever you want.”

“From now on I will try my hardest to become your dream girl. Just you wait...”

Are you serious.

It’s not that she can’t differentiate between reality and fiction

But even so, I don’t think Ayame have any long-term plan.

Whatever, I can wait half-scared and half-hopeful for now. She didn’t say that she would start to change right away.

“Oh I’m back!!!”

And when things are getting peaceful, on the verge of finally lifting the weight off my chest. I hear Kiriko’s voice echoing with sounds of footsteps. Why does she head straight first to the sink!?

Shit, should I ask Ayame to hide? No, hiding is no good!

And when I’m contemplating what to do, Kiriko reached the sink.

“...Seiichi, a weird time to take a bath. But can you explain me why there are two shadows behind the glass?”

A psychotic sound followed and I knew that Kiriko is picking up the piece of wood that was stopping the door from opening. And trying to open the bathroom door.

I quickly intercepted and pushed the door back.

“w-wait. Kiriko-san, I have an explanation!”

“Seiichi... Who is that person there?”

“There’s an explanation! Someone planned this, listen to me!”

“Let me punch you first, then we’ll talk!”

I can’t fight her at all!

At last, the door opened, Me and Ayame were lectured right away.

Even though the master mind was Kiyomi!

^__^

“Is she preparing to fight someone?” “Really?” “I don’t think so.” “Why did she do that?”

In an instant the whole school started to gossip about Ayame’s behavior yesterday. The rumors about Ayame always leaned towards gangfights and sidelines.

No matter what rumors, none of them hit the spot. There were no rumors that Ayame had good intentions of helping others.

“...I guess it wasn’t very effective.”

Hatsushiba said sadly as if it was her fault.

“I thought about the possibility of this happening. I never thought that everything would change abruptly over a single night. Let’s just continue our plans.”

And at that day’s homeroom,

“I want someone to help me on some things today, do I have any volunteers?”

Today Ohara-sensei acted weirder than usual. Asking someone to help him with his work.

While everybody seems to take no interest in volunteering, Ayame was the first person to raise her hands.

“I can do it.”

“Ah, Ayame-san. Really? I’m very happy.”

“...Yes.”

She closed her mouth shut, her face timid. Maybe she's trying to stop her mouth from spewing ‘I'm not doing this for you’.

“A- Yes, Yuuka can help too.”

Hatsushiba raised her hands too.

If there was only Hatsushiba raising her hands, the boys would also try to look cool and raise their hands too. But with Ayame with her they are starting to waver.

“Hatsushiba-san, a, Aramiya-kun too. Oh, and Tosaki-kun. Thank you very much.”

Ohara sensei smiled widely without fear.

“Oh, Ayame-chi is such a good kid~ I can't believe you're a violent person.”

Suddenly, a sweet sweet voice mixed with sarcastic words floated up.

A group of girls nodded in union. They were the group that favors Eve.

“...and?”

Ayame asked forcefully, this isn't good.

“Eh~ I see that it doesn't seem to fit you. Like, a duck trying to imitate a swan or something like that~? There were stories of those in the fairy tales right?”

That's not how the ‘ugly duck’ story went you idiot.

“The duck will always be a duck no matter what. Trying to be a swan wouldn't help it change, rather, wouldn't it be even more shameful?”

“Nah, I don't want to be a swan, in fact, being a duck doesn't seem that bad.”

“That image will never change, Ayame-chi is trying hard for nothing.”

“Say whatever you want, I haven't even tried anything before this.”

“Tch.”

That Eve really likes to find troubles. What does she want?

“Ah uh. Well then, I’ll end the homeroom right here! The 4 people just now, follow me.”

Ohara-sensei must’ve caught on to the Macu atmosphere, so she decided to quickly end it.

And so the homeroom was over, and when Ohara-sensei exited the room, we followed her.

“You did very good on enduring.”

While we were walking with the teacher, I opened up a conversation with Ayame.

“...u-uh. I can kinda handle it.”

Her face was still tense. But I’ll take that as a pass.

“By the way, what do you want us to do?”

When Tozaki asked, Ohara-sensei made a troubled face.

“Well, you see, someone sent in a huge pile of files and documents. And before the first period I need to carry them all away. But I alone won’t be able to carry them all so...”

Everything that is achievable by one person the teacher would always take care of it alone. If it was some other schools, the teachers would’ve used their students for their own works like it was normal. But Ohara-sensei isn’t that kind of person. However if time is a factor, she will ask for help.

When we reach the teacher’s room, there were 4 boxes of papers sitting still right in front.

“These are the packages.”

“Ok, you should prepare for your next period. Yuuka and everyone will start carrying them.”

“I’m sorry for the trouble. I’ll leave it to you then.”

Ohara-sensei left and swiftly entered the teacher’s room quickly hastefully.

I tried lifting a box, since it contains purely papers it was very heavy. A single person could probably carry one, but two would be too much.

“Hatsushiba, can you take it?”

“I can take it, Yuuka has been training.”

We then carried the boxes towards the meeting room.

Just when we were venturing in the halls.

“Yaho~ Oh I’m sorry to make your efforts useless.

Eve didn’t approach me, instead, she pushed herself onto Ayame.

“You look so serious~”

“You’re in the way, It’s getting hard to walk.”

“Oh, it isn’t that much of a problem. What, do you want to show your good side to Seiichi that much?”

“This isn’t related to you.”

Ayame replied with a tense face, not giving off any emotions. She was right, Eve still wasn’t letting up.

“No matter what you do your rumors won’t shift. It’s better if you give up don’t you think~? It’s much more easy that way.”

“...”

“The rumors has been piling up for who knows how many years, there’s no way you can change it you know~ Like an image that is stuck on you, its better if you leave it that way.”

I'm also reaching my limit. Hatsushiba's expression was showing that she was ready to burst any minute.

"Hey Eve, stop messing around. The first period is almost starting, quickly go back to your room."

"That's not a problem, I do whatever I want to do."

"I said stop messing with us."

"I'm not messing around. I just want to get closer to Ayame-chi, that's all."

"You coming around randomly when people are trying to carry things isn't called trying to get closer"

"Hm? If I am really messing with you shouldn't I do this~?"

Eve then pushed herself into Ayame abruptly.

that second-

"Woah!"

"Eh...?"

Ayame fell due to imbalance, the box in her hand fell down. The glue tapes must have not been placed correctly and the documents inside spread all over the floor.

"You! Stop playing around!"

Hatsushiba was at her limit.

"Eh, I didn't do anything!"

"Just now you pushed Cotton!"

"I-I wasn't meaning to cause her to fall. Ayame-chi tripped over herself."

True that from my perspective, she was just trying to annoy Ayame more than trying to make her fall down.

But Ayame's legs must've tripped over the thing that on the floor, so she tripped.

"If you haven't tried to mess around it won't be like that! And how is it different from you pushing her!"

"a-u-u... I didn't mean for this..."

"Do you think just 'didn't mean to' is enough as an apology? If it became a bigger problem what are you gonna do? If her head smashed and she received serious injury will you be able to take responsibility!? Do you even think before acting? You're in highschool!? You should know what happens when a person gets hurt! You took advantage of cotton's kindness and jumped on the opportunity! Really Yuuka shouldn't be speaking this way, but Yuuka can't stand it anymore! Stop acting crazily you Rhino!"

Eve who till now hasn't budge even when faced with Ayame's murderous gaze.

Was shocked at Hatsushiba's machine gun-like lectures.

"I-its not related to me! Hmm... U-u."

Eve then quickly sprinted away.

"Yuuka, uh... Thanks for saying what I wanted."

"No problem, compared to what Yuuka's done to you, this is nothing."

"Don't worry, just talking to Yuuka like this makes me feel better already."

"Cotton... Mhm! Yuuka is happy"

And after finishing their shy and Yuri conversation. Ayame dragged her gaze to the mess of documents on the floor.

"Sorry, you guys can go first, I'll just put this back in place first."

"Hah... Damn it, I'll help. Let's start quickly, you don't need to try to do this alone."

"Thanks... Aramiya"

Hatsushiba picked up some of the documents lying around and handed it to Ayame.

“Here, Yuuka will help you collect more.”

“Thank you Hatsushiba.”

“No problem.”

Tozaki was still standing still, trying to figure out what to do. I should ask him to help with something else.

“Tosaki, you go alone first. Tell the teacher we’ll be arriving late. Hope the person will understand.”

“Copy that, sorry I can’t stay.”

“Just tell sensei what’s going on.”

Tozaki nodded and carried his own share of box to the meeting room. Before running back to class.

“Will this be ok? Aramiya, Yuuka.”

“If you’re the only one late, Sensei will misunderstand you.”

“Today the first subject is literature, and Murakami-sensei is pretty scary. If we don’t tell him before we enter the class then-“

“I’m really sorry”

“Let’s just quickly clean up”

“Will Tozaki-kun be able to explain things properly...”

“If not then I allow you to beat him up, Ayame.”

“...You sure are merciless against Tozaki.”

In the end our worry was for naught. When we reached our room, nobody complained about anything.

“Ok, what should be our next step...”

On lunch break the four of us walked around the school randomly, trying to find something to do.

Exiting the school building to walk outside under the clear sky feels pretty good. But too bad there isn't any extra bonuses for going outside. Maybe people were too fearful of Ayame. We saw no one in any kind of trouble at all.

And when we took our uneventful trip to our class, Hosoe—a girl in our class—was standing and making hateful noises in front of a locker. The locker is a 2 level, but the height reaches only up to the chest. So she needed to bend down her legs.

“Are you ok? Class leader?”

Hatsushiba opened up the conversation coolly, and Hosoe approached her while crying.

“hu- Yuka~ I can’t open the locker~ I lost the locker keys~”

“oh, let’s report to sensei as quickly as we can then.”

“That’s right, but I need to open it right now... Plus I need to go to my clubroom before the lunch break is over...”

“Do you remember when you lost the keys?”

“I asked a friend to help, but she can’t find it... What should I do~”

And at that moment, Ayame asked Hosoe.

“Just opening it is enough right?”

“Eh, ah, a , mhm...”

Hosoe nodded lightly.

“Yuka, do you have any badges? Anything that has a needle is fine.”

“A, mhm. I do have one...”

And so Yuka picked out one of the ornaments on her bag. Ayame took it and used the

ornament's needle that functioned as an anchor on the bag and started to do something to the lock.

"Hmm"

2 seconds later, the lock opened with a small 'kuk' sound.

"Eh..."

Hosoe was stunned.

Tosaki, me and Hatsushiba doesn't know hat to do.

"Key locks are easy locks. If you know the basics anybody could open it easily. Just poke around and it comes off easily."

"O-oh, really..."

"So try not to put important stuff inside is the better choice."

Ayame honestly advised... But hey, is this a good idea?

I mean, unlocking the lock is cool and all, but this is like Ayame telling that, she could easily commit lockpicking anytime she wants.

I don't think that Ayame would steal anything, but doing this might spark some negative rumors...

"T-Thank you~ Ayame-san."

But I was probably thinking too far, Hosoe just sighed in true relief.

"N-no problem..."

"So the rumors that Ayame-san stopped being a gangster is true. Yesterday I saw you between the P.E. Equipment room and at the dump. Usually me at the basketball club should be the one to carry the equipments, but seeing 4 people do it instead is pretty surprising."

Looks like Hosoe looks at Ayame without any prejudice. A very good sign that not

everybody follows rumors. If Ayame knew that there are people were actually watching her, it might give her some boost in self-esteem.

"Ah, I need to go to the clubroom now! Thanks for the help, bye!"

Hosoe picked up a small pouch from the locker and said thank you and quickly exited the room.

"Congratulations Cotton."

"A-ah mhm."

Hatsushiba looked back at Hosoe and smiled at Ayame.

"By the way Ayame, why are you doing this?"

When I said that, Ayame shuddered before turning stiff.

She bit her lips into a straight line. And made a worried face.

And after that she went silent for a while.

"Hehe."

Ayame lightly knocked her won head and made a face akin to saying "Oops, I slipped up (:D)" It doesn't really fit her and Hatsushiba and Tosaki were dumbfounded.



"Don't act innocent! No matter how I look at it you're hiding something. You can't trick me no matter how cute your try to be."

"Well... I did practice a lot."

What did you practice for?

"It isn't anything that impressive, just that during middle school my locker was a key-lock. So I did lockpicking on my own locker several times due to people loving to steal my keys to prank me."

"You were that good since before?"

I can't believe it, shouldn't the situation be similar to the situation now?

In highschool, I never saw anybody brave enough to prank her... I hope she doesn't pop up a plot twist along the line of 'oh, they're all fist food now' or something similarly terrifying like that.

"There's this one girl who always want to find trouble with me. But I can't be sure since I don't know if she's really the culprit? But seeing from the situation I think she's the sole mastermind."

Hatsushiba opened her eyes wide.

"Did this happen back then on 7th grade? We were not in the same class..."

"It's that person, the one that faked her bone-fracturing."

"Oh"

When Ayame said that, Hatsushiba seems to be able to recall the exact personl.

"But I already said before that I never used this technique in a negative way"

I heard that and was relieved.

Ayame isn't the type of woman who would steal someone else's belongings.

From then on for the whole week we helped others out all the time.

If you were to ask me whether this method was effective, I couldn't really say. But on the other hand we just started this project, so asking for the results right away isn't plausible.

And most importantly, today we are going to see a different kind of results

"A, uh, so how was it Ayame..."

"Hehehehehehhehehehehehehhehehehe"

Ayame was smiling so hard to the point that it was creepy.

"I never got this kind of score since elementary school. If I flip it upside down I'll get 89 points!"

"I told you not to flip it upside down. People are getting confused, so you got 68 huh. And other subjects?"

This time Ayame picked out the answer sheet to me enthusiastically.

Hatsushiba, Tozaki, and I saw Ayame's score and...

"English and Physics are a little above average."

"Literature and math is roughly above 40. Not the average but it still counts as a pass."

"And other memory-based subjects, are all above average. You're good..."

We got some hints and advices from Ohara and Kiriko-sensei on English and Physics.

Even if we did cram everything on the night before the test, at least we escaped the worst case scenario of failing the finals.

No fails, must've been the best results she's got.

"Thanks, Aramiya, Yuuka, and Tosaki too."

Ayame sent smiles all over the place. She's smiling really hard. Her making this face in the middle of the class is quite an unusual site to behold.

“Cotton tried her hardest.”

Hatsushiba hugged Ayame tightly.

Ayame also hugged Hatsushiba back. They sure are close together...”

“Hah... I feel that a mountain has been lifted off my chest, if I fail any of the test I'll be quite stressed.”

Tosaki nodded in relief.

I'm just gonna add that Hatsushiba got above 80 on every subject easily. And she says that she hasn't studied a single book...

“This time Yuka made more silly mistakes than usual. If I was a little more calm then...”

Tosaki got a better score than usual. And above average in many subjects.

“When I teach someone else, me myself start to remember things better. It's like reviewing myself.”

I got a pretty average score. No subjects where I got below average. My parents and Kiriko shouldn't complain.

“Ok then, let's just say we passed this test well.”

We need to emphasize the good part of the rumors to the people, and lessen the reliability of the bad ones. Even if it won't fix the problem instantly, but Ayame getting an ok score must have quite an impact on the rumors. That is what I believe.

Truth be told, just us 4 talking changed the atmosphere in the class by a margin.

“Ayame got above the mean.” “Is she cheating?” “Did we really get less than that Ayame...”

Some people accused her of cheating, others were feeling depressed from getting lower than Ayame. Not strange considering the fact that before, she not only skipped classes, but seems unable to proceed to the next grade. Seeing someone like that surpassing yourself should be quite a shock.

'A-ayame-chi... You're not as dumb as me!?"

Eve was unsatisfied at seeing Ayame's score. And her face wrinkled into frustration.

Ayame can't hold it in anymore and retorted with a prideful face.

"Yeah, I'm dumb! But I have good tutors to help me."

"Hmph... Taking Seiichi for yourself I see...!"

Eve gritted her teeth in frustration.

I'm feeling a slight guilty pleasure from Eve's pained face. I really want to help Ayame add to the pain...

And there are some people who are watching Ayame from afar.

"No, maybe she really did study hard for this test." "Now that you say it, I saw her in the library reading books."

Hosoe got first place, and doesn't act openly wary of Ayame like before.

Even if the problem is rooted deep, but there are still some people who are open to the truth that things are changing.

Even if the cause of the change is Eroge!(lol)

Ah... Eroge games are such a magnificent gift from god. People should use it as a guide to personality change for the better. I believe that people who are addicted to these games will learn something valuable from the protagonist. Getting the taste of paradise is very important for our life.

But if we stop here, things will go back to its past state.

"Ok, let's go to the library, today we're reviewing our midterms."

"Eh, Aramiya-kun, today we're going to study~!?"

Hatsushiba looked at me as if seeing a ghost. The ghost is you, not me.

“of course, during midterm uses the cram technique to study the night before the test. That method will make you forget everything on the day after cramming. It takes 3 whole days to take back those memories. And we’re not reading for too long, just reviewing. I have a part-time job this night too, so don’t worry.

Ayame smiled to comfort Hatsushiba who was really worried for her.

“Don’t worry Yuuka, studying has become pretty fun lately. Let’s quickly go.”

And so after school, we revisited the library.

We looked at the Ayame’s answer sheet on the table and review the questions together.

Hatsushiba was very vocal on explaining each question that were mistaken to Ayame.

“Math, especially Trigonometry, has many mistakes.”

“Ugh... Fin, Cocaine, and ayame?”

“Sine, Cosine, and tangent. Whatever, remembering the name isn’t that important.”

I fixed her vocabulary without mercy, this girl really fine weird ways to remember things.

“Sin and Cosine is always mixed up here, don’t you think so?”

“Eh, really?”

She said confusingly, or our heads might see different things.

We slowly catch each weak points in Ayame. And are now trying to come up with a plan for our next mission.

“Everybody, are you tired?”

I heard a refreshing voice flying nearby.

“A-oh. Saitani(Sai-ta-ni).”

I turned my face back to see Sitani hugging his book. His hands that barely escaped

the cloth's fabrics looks real cute.

But his feminine voice is sending chill down my spines. He should have an easy time voice-acting a heroine in an eroge. I could guess that he hasn't reached his voice breaking age. But it is still scary to hear.

Truth be told If he wasn't wearing a male uniform, I would've mistook him for a girl. And what do the other male student in his room react to him? Do they feel impure

...And I think that he was bullied by the senpais who finished middle school. If then, how did he live his life during middle school?

Ok, that's enough. I should stop thinking about this.

"A-are you ok?"

"N-no, it's nothing. U-uh, I don't have any special business here... D-did I trouble you?"

Saitani held the book in front of his mouth, his attitude is so feminine it's scary. If this isn't real life, I would have said something careless.

"...Saitani-kun. Are you really a boy? Even Yuuka is starting to not believe so."

Even Hatsushiba is confused on how to look at Saitani.

"I'm totally a boy, my citizen-ship card said so. I was also unsure so I went to check it out a while ago!"

Even you aren't sure? If I have your 'little brother' stuck to your body you shouldn't even bother to check your sex...

"Ah, Seining..." "Hmm..."

Tosaki was making a terrified face, and Ayame was unable to react normally.

"Ok, back to business, you're not a trouble Sitani, you can visit us anytime... Ah, oh, wait, I have a question for you. Like, I want to spread good rumors around—"

I explained Ayame's situation to him briefly.

He is Ayame's important ally, I don't want Ayame's rumors, especially the wrong ones, to spread to the lower grades. According to Kiyomi, the legend of heroism is still much more prominent. But the kids are here in the school for 2 months already, and the rumors about Ayame not being pure and doing sidelines aren't spreading yet, but it could at any moment.

The senpais aren't important since they're going to graduate before us for a year anyways. And worst comes to worst they will still misunderstand even after they graduated. We can't expect the future to go our way all the time so we needn't worry too much.

But if leave it here, the rumors will infect the younger mass and to the even younger ones. So we need to end it here, if the rumors were to spread again, it might be on the level of the school's seven mysteries.

"Before this I think saw you helping in the equipment room. I think that is a very good thing."

"But we can't always find good deeds to do..."

"Oh? I'm lacking personals over here. Especially when carrying the books in. We really want to ask for help. And there are jobs left like throwing the trashes or plucking weeds. And many other voluntary jobs available."

Hmm, so not only helping the teachers, but also helping out other factions.

We have many directors, examples are the ones on the parent, library, ecosystem, clinic, manpower, newspaper... And other temporary ones like school events and elections. Wow, there sure are a lot.

"If so, do you have anything you want us to help in the library?"

"Let me think, there's going to be a period of time that we will be carrying books into the library so that might be quite troublesome. Even if the books are delivered with carriers, but the problem lies in the picking them out and sorting them into the bookcases..."

As he talked it seems that the 'period of time' is arriving soon. I saw carriers with large numbers of cardboard boxes on it.

“That’s a lot of books to bring in one go?”

“Books that nobody reads. It won’t take long for it to be changed... People nowadays don’t read as much books anymore, I feel a little lonely...”

He made a lonely face and almost successfully lured me into suddenly hugging him. Let’s just say I believe my brain malfunctioned a bit for a second there.

“Good, then since we have already finish our review, to be more specific our midterm reviews, we should help him. What do you think Ayame?”

“A-uhm. Why not? This time I’ll do it alone.”

“What are you saying Cotton, Yuka will also help”

When Hatsushiba starts moving, Tosaki wants to show his cool side and decides to follow suit.

“I’ll help too, I can’t let Sinieng carry heavy things alone.”

“I guess I’ll add myself in.”

I just gotta say, in this kind of atmosphere, saying ‘good luck!’ and walking away is an impossibility.

“Are you sure? Everyone...”

Don’t worry, this is a problem relating to Cotton. Yuka is in Aramiya-kun’s debts too. Seeing Aramiya-kun eliminate the rumors about Cotton, how can we not help.”

So its decided that everybody stays to help.

“Eh? Ayame-san... Kotoko-san, will come help...?” At first the male director of the library was a little confused, but when we stayed to help until everything was over, it seems that he was much more satisfied.

...Eroge club helping the Library director, what was the point of our club again? It’s quite confusing, but doing something tangible is a good start.

“You helped us out a lot, if we finished later than this we won’t be able to watch

Hiciwatch"

So he's intent on watching an anime that streams during the night. I feel like I'm developing a friendship to the Library director a little.

And so Ayame and I separated from hatsushiba and Tosaki to walk back home.

"Sitani said that 'the directors of the library see you in a better light', I think this one was a success."

Every class must send a representative to become a director for something. But maybe not a library director.

But that means that every class will have a student that knows how Ayame was serious on helping out. Surely, there may be some people who hasn't completely believe that Ayame changed, but it still could be a reason to question the rumors floating around.

"A-hm. For some reason listening to that makes me tickle."

One part of it must stem from the fact that, when a bully does something good, even if it seems minuscule, people will feel good. Truth be told I hate this kind of logic, people who has done good all the time is far better.

But we need to take advantage of this logic, in the end even if I hate it, but we humans are beings that uses logic to judge. Hating it won't help anything.

"Here, you damn virgin. You should reward Ayame-san too you know."

Kiyomi joined us, when she finished room and came to join us I do not know, and she said that.

"A prize?"

"Well, she didn't fail her test, and she also helped out in various things according to shallow plans by a burnt tomato like you. She did all that without any rewards given to her. I think as a human being that's a little strange. But whatever, I understand that Burnt tomatoes aren't humans, but something much less complex than a Euglena."

I also don't know, but Euglena is very low on the evolutionary line don't you know?

"Let's ignore that, let's just say that you should give her some kind of reward. Its your money!"

"Annoying."

When she was the one to talk I always get mad.

But... She was partially right.

Truthfully, giving rewards is like placing yourself on a higher plane. And luring people with rewards can make people forget why they did the good deed in the first place. People who sees a clear reward usually does it for the reward, not for him or herself.

But Ayame isn't that type of person so it shouldn't be that much of a problem. She'll take it as giving the reward as a motivation.

"Then Ayame, can you visit my house for abit? I have something to give you."

"Ah-hm. Thanks."

"Thank Kiyomi, I ain't the one to come up with the idea."

"You really don't know anything at all. Sorry that my virgin brother is so unreliable."

And so we reached home, I entered my own room with Ayame.

I let Ayame sit on the bed, and I went on to search the closet.

"If I remember correctly, I should've kept it here..."

I picked up a pile of eroge and place it outside, as if being punished by placing rocks in a pile in hell.

"That's a whole lot... You bought every single one of them?"

"Of course, but some of them I purchased during sales."

Ayame was stunned, because it really was a lot.

I don't think I threw 'that' game away. Thinking that I continued with my search.

And at last, when I was keeping the games on the third row.

“...found it.”

I found the box for ‘Princess-Weekday’ special edition that was first to be published with the silver-haired princess on the box.

I wasn’t thinking about giving this game away, initially because this was one of the first eroge Ayame started with. The content isn’t that different.

But I picked out something from inside, a badge with an apple picture on it.

“Here, have it.”

“This is, the one Ritie wore in the game?”

“Yes, correct.”

The special edition also added a pillow, a side song, and this badge.

This is the thing that heroine Ritie got from the Protagonist. And in game she said, ‘I’ll keep it well!’ it was an important scene in the story, and this badge was an important item.

‘Princess-weekday’ special first-published edition is no longer found in stores.

To be specific, it’s a rarity.

“If you don’t like it—“

I was thinking about giving her something else, but...

“No, I want it! T-thanks!”

Ayame leaped onto me and used her two hands to cover mine which has the badge contained in a plastic bag.

“Y-you don’t need to be that excited. Here, have it.”

“I really want this, I try to find it in online auctions but found none.”

“You really want it that bad...”

Ayame got the badge and jumped around jovially.

She then stuck the badge to her uniform. Is that a good idea?

...It was an extra feature for first publishing too. I was feeling a little regretful for losing it.

But all's good. I think that she will find a better use for it than me who would just let it rot in my closet.

Moreover, if she's this happy, I feel that I've given her a meaningful prize...

“Please put it carefully away okay?”

“Yes!”

And since it was Ayame, I'm sure she will take a good care of it for sure.

CHAPTER 4

PLEASE FORGIVE ME

Today is also another day that we participate in activity to help school.

Previously, it used to be a quack congregation that allowed me to quietly play eroge inside the club room, but right now we're doing an activity to eliminate the rumors related to Ayame already. In that case, we have chosen to help participating in the activity with various committees and teachers.

In fact, all of them is just only for me to play eroges enjoyably.

I could say like that is correct. Well, once all the rumors related to Ayame have disappeared from the school, at that time I can return to do activities related to eroges.

Today we have come to help the cleaning department by picking up trash outside the school building.

“Everything in this entire world should be connected with a magnet, don’t you think?”

Tozaki said awkwardly while using sticks to pick up can trash that people had littered all over the place.

“So that we can use magnet to attract all the metals together easily like an electromagnet or something like that,”

“Well you seem to be quick-minded, then swallow a bar of magnet into your body to attract those pieces of garbage right now,”

“...Argh, so tiring, this kind of duty has really trembled down to the bottom of the person on duty,”

“That feeling I also had experienced before,”

Normally, I sit still on a chair playing eroges but once I have to do a work that involves standing up or bending down would make me feel tolerating. My legs are totally shaking. If I could sit still play eroges and my body is strengthened, then it would be

great.

We each are carrying a stick to pick up trash and a trash bag on each hand. We pick up trashes that are found everywhere and put them into the trash bag continually.

The trash bag is almost fully occupied. This school seems to have trash at some places that are really difficult to be spotted.

“But it’s good... once we can see by our eyes that it’s much cleaner, it makes us feel that we have done something productive,”

“It’s true, Aramiya, but I’ve never thought that you would have this kind of feeling as well,”

This guy seems very reproaching, I also do love cleanliness and hygiene at a certain level alright.

“Are you tired, Aramiya?” “How about you Tozaki-kun,”

Ayame and Hatsushiba also return with a bag fully occupied with trash as well.

“There seems to be lots of trash hidden in there, there should be some people who have yet to finish drinking the juice before throwing the box away,”

“There are also used cosmetics too, our school is really extraordinary,”

Or is it due to the lack of strict disciplinary rules that has an effect on the school’s cleanliness. At least it’s fine there has yet to be anybody disposing eroges, if they are actually found it would be a huge disaster.

“You have collected not a few amount at all, are you really taking this very seriously, Ayame?”

“Well I guess, If I do this without commitment then it would be meaningless, another thing, I can tell by my eyes that the environment looks much cleaner as if we have done something great,”

Tozaki smiles mysteriously over there,

“Wow, you talked like Ayame, you guys seems to have the same heart,”

“Can you stop smiling mysteriously while talking please?”

Hatsushiba laughs maniacally and Ayame also starts laughing as well.

“For god’s sake, Tozaki also likes to say something dirty too...”

“Are you blaming me!?”

“It’s totally your fault,”

And while we’re playing jokes on each other, a female student walks toward us, it’s the chairperson of cleaning department.

“I have to thank you guys very much, when I came to beg you guys I was thinking what on earth was going on, but once you guys have come to help with the work, the process has finished much faster,”

“Well, not at all...”

In fact, the person who went to ask the teacher was Ayame. Also, the person who told the chairperson of cleaning department then we’re going to volunteer was Ayame too.

Initially, the chairperson of cleaning department was astonished too but once we had continually picked up trash, she had gradually become kinder with us little by little.

“And I have to also thank three of you, for the rest of the work our people from cleaning department will help. You guys can go back home, thank you once again,”

After finished speaking, the chairperson then carries the trash bag with two hands and walk towards the student who is part of cleaning department.

“Phew, thank you to all three of you.”

Ayame bows to us to show respect once again.

“There’s no need to think too much, no need to, Yuuka did this for Cotton, today Yuuka doesn’t have any work at all and also picking up trash for everyone is really enjoyable.”

“Well, it’s occasional that we felt that we have done something beneficial for the school,”

Hatsushiba seems to be very delightful. On the other hand, Tozaki, who's looking tired, also shows the aura of satisfaction at the same time.

I'm not able to say anything because I'm shy, but I feel like it's a great group of teamwork.

"Then let's go home,"

And then we head to the classroom to go grab something.

At the moment of walking upstairs,

"...Oh, talking about Ayame,"

Then I hear some people talking loudly coming from upstairs,

I put my finger on my lips, telling Ayame and others to keep quiet.

Once I started eavesdropping, I could hear a group of ladies discussing together clearly.

"What do you think about Ayame right now?" "Umm, well I think she's a bit strange,"
"Like unusual right?"

It's probably a group of maids, looking from them still yet to go home might likely to be a group of unemployed people.

"It's like, I often see a guy staying next to her for most of time right?" "Is it Aramiya?"
"So that means... it's a love story?"

Then at that second, they started to scream out loud "arghh!!"

...Well, it's true that Ayame do have a crush on me but it's just I still can't handle it.

Whenever there's somebody who talks about this, no matter in what way, I tend to feel quite blushed.

For Ayame... she doesn't seem to care at all. It's probably that she usually doesn't care about the rumors anyway which may be the cause of why the rumors have been stuck-up until today.

“With comparison to another person,” “Oh, is it that girl, the one that’s named Eve?”
“Well it seems terrible,”

Then the topic has swiftly changed, this time the topic is based on Eve.

“I do understand that I don’t like Ayame’s face, but it is like,” “Don’t you think ahead at all that what you would do if you get injured?” “I know right,”

Eve came to interfere and make fun of Ayame who’s still trying to change herself. So her characteristic seems to get considerably worsened.

She’s acting like once we noticed her, it looks really pitiful. I also think that girl wouldn’t intentionally think anything beyond this. Once Ayame has faced that, she still doesn’t explode yet. Usually Ayame doesn’t lose temper with any rumors relating to herself.

“You guys, please go home now,”

“Yes sir,”

Maybe the teacher has found them at that right moment and then the sound from their conversation slowly fades away.

My group also walk upstairs together returning to our rooms.

“It seems it gradually has worked already right?”

From what Tozaki said, the rumors about Ayame doing good things have already gone viral.

“At least no one has heard about the Yakuza or any made up stories,”

“Yeah, it has been said that rumor for seventy-five days will soon be gone,”

Once I’ve said that, Hatsushiba then started speaking cheerfully.

“Even the seventy-five days have yet to be gone,”

“Yes, you’re right! But if we don’t do anything, by now people would be still rumor. Right now, no one has talked about the newly arrived nonsensical rumor,”

Hatsushiba, the expert of rumors, confirmed like that.

On the other hand, Eve's reputation is declining.

"Another thing, the girls surrounding Suwama are starting to reduce in number,"

But about that, she herself still doesn't know about it. Nowadays, Nishihara still always walk together along with Eve.

"Suwama-san seems to be the person who spreads the rumors, you know, that's why whenever she says something, people are starting to disbelieve her?"

We could look in that perspective.

But if we think about it carefully, would that girl have the ability to do anything complicated like spreading rumors? I'm still a little bit in doubt about it, but Hatsushiba may think that Eve should be the person who spread the rumors.

"Yes, I also think like that, but whether she has a bad intention or not, I don't know either,"

Tozaki also agreed too.

Well, looking at that with the attitude messing around with Ayame would look really more reasonable.

"But in that case, it is now our opportunity then,"

Hatsushiba laughs "Huhuhu," with a little bit of sly face.

"What opportunity?"

Once Ayame tilts her neck with confusion, Hatsushiba then smiles prettily to her.

"I'm sorry for having to make you wait for long Cotton, but finally we're ready,"

"Ready for what?"

"Let's start eliminating about the rumors relating to Cotton, at least in our own room would be a good start,"

I don't know what plan does Hatsushiba has either, but she has announced confidently like that.

On the next day,

"Everybody listen, today Yuuka has something to say a bit,"

After the homeroom class has finished earlier than usual, while there are classmates talking during the first period, suddenly, Hatsushiba steps onto the podium in front of the class.

Her voice isn't that loud, but her voice echoes clearly throughout every corner of the room.

All the students inside the classroom have to turn their heads towards Hatsushiba only. They suddenly stop talking among each other, until the classroom is spookily silent. We could hear only the noise coming from the room next door.

"Eh, what is going on, are we doing anything enjoyable soon?"

Eve is fooling on Hatsushiba's mind.

But Hatsushiba does not look into her eyes.

She still continues staring at the classmates.

She looks very committed.

Her forehead is slightly soaked with sweat as if she's nervously shaking a bit.

"I think everybody is starting to realize about itself, but today Yuuka wants to talk about Cotton's rumors, Kotoko-san, once again,"

The whole classroom is still busy for a while until once they hear one topic.

But once Hatsushiba continues talking, the silence instantly kills the entire noise inside the room.

There isn't any plan here, Hatsushiba aims to go straight to the point directly!

"Almost every rumor is a lie, Ayame-san never have done any sidelines, not even once before, and those made-up rumors or knowing Yakuza are totally a lie without any evidence to back up at all."

Once we hear Hatsushiba said making up stories everywhere, then people started to hiccup, same goes with the other boys. Each of their faces has turned red while hiding their faces laughing behind Hatsushiba's face.

During that time, one girl raises her hand.

"But there was somebody saying that Cotton was seen walking with an old man inside the shopping center..."

"That was Cotton's father, has everybody that old man's face before? The middle-aged man who was walking along with Ayame had always been the same person."

Once she claims that, the person who just asked a question suddenly has gone quiet.

Then there's another guy started talking to Hatsushiba as well.

"But I saw Ayame walking into Yakuza's office..."

"That's not Yakuza's office, but it's a civil design company which is called Tanaka Corporation instead! Cotton's father is a civil designer. It's true that the company name has the word corporation, but it is not Yakuza,"

Each different rumors has gradually revealed.

Previously, Hatsushiba had claimed that even if she stood in front of the class, it is still meaningless. But from what she said like that isn't because of her laziness or not wanting to be hated by others.

She didn't even think like that at all.

But she's waiting for the opportunity to eliminate the rumors relating to Ayame for most of her time.

We shall wait until everything is ready, so that the people will believe that all the rumors about Ayame are just a lie.

Therefore, that is the reason she has chosen to start this plan right now.

The opportunity that she meant yesterday is what we've seen today. It's a shame that if she seeks for advice beforehand, I may be able to help her for another hand.

At that time, Ayame is looking a bit confused as if she doesn't know what to do.

But at least she doesn't look afraid is enough already.

"From previous times, I have thought that there were people seeing Cotton using physical strengths on others too. For sure, using aggressive strengths isn't something great. But Cotton uses strengths always with reasons like for instance, forbidding people from squeezing money from others or going to help people when they're in trouble. She never had used strengths for no reasons at all! That's why Cotton has never been suspended from school for once since junior high school already!"

"We could say she has never taken any money from others at least once at all,"

Right here, Tozaki has intentionally announced so that the whole class can hear him.

It could be said that the rumor about money is only about sidelining. There has never been any rumors about stealing money from anyone. I really have never realized about this at all.

Tozaki is also good person.

"It's true that Cotton may had intentionally skipped classes and did not participate in helping out class activities. But if everybody in the classroom all believed in those rumors lacking evidence, then how can Ayame join with you guys!"

Hatsushiba is really saying something directly from her heart.

"Ayame-san also has some flaws too! But now she has changed, she studies harder, and she admitted that previously she had never helped the school at all, so now she has chosen to help! After that, she cooperates with the classroom! Because right now she has changed!"

After that, Hatsushiba slaps the table with two hands.

"Therefore, please stop believing in those rumors alright!"

Hatsushiba's eyes is soaking out of a sudden.

Initially, the rumors since junior high school came mostly from Songou. But from those, there should be some that came from Hatsushiba as well. Thus, even if she has no intention, but she might already have been finding the right rhythm to eliminate the rumors anyway.

Hatsushiba also realizes how much value does she have and knows the method of how to use it efficiently.

She may have many enemies, but there are also people who are pitiful of her.

Thus,

Once she had told the story with commitment, all the groups of students then truly believe her.

"Well... I'm sorry! Ayame-san, I've misunderstood for all the time,"

One girl apologizes to Ayame.

That is Hozoe, the person who Ayame had helped about the locker previously.

And once one person has apologized, the words of apology has run like a stream of river endlessly.

"I'm also sorry!" "I was only believing in mysteriously things!" "Once I think about it now, it's really dubious..."

All the classmates continuously apologize Ayame.

"It's alright... I also made everybody misunderstood for all the time... and I made the entire class get into trouble too,"

Ayame is really reddened before bending down her head hesitantly.

She do skip class and activities before because she know other people few awkward around her. But since she start attending class again and stop using violence the class's opinion about her should change drastically.

"If everyone would accept someone like me, I... if you will really accept me as a part of the class, I..."

Ayame make a happy and relieved face while tears start ro pooling up in a corner of her eyes. Everyone is dumbfounded by the scene that no one has ever seen before.

"I would be glad if everyone will be my friends."

She speak shyly while trying to suppress her emotion look just like a normal teenage girl. Although the rumors about her that'd been going on for many years still have a deep root in everyone's heart. Even if we say that it's all a lie they can't accept that so easily.

It's just inevitable.

Once a white clothes was stained, you can't remove that black spot no matter how many time you scrub it.

But...

Hatsushiba have made a foothold for Ayame, the rest is up to Ayame now. If she can keep this up someday everyone will surely accept her for real.

We have a little celebration while we have lunch, our mood is as good as the weather today. Well, all we have is some cola and our usual lunch... but it's a celebration nonetheless.

"Although I'm still a little worried but I'm sure that it worked!"

"Don't be like that, Cotton! Have more fun!"

The two of them chatting happily to each other just like a high school girls should, it's pleasant to look at. As for Tosaki, he look like he really want to join in but Hatsushiba doesn't notice him at all. Look like he have a long road ahead of him.

"We doesn't have to worry about any more rumors to affect our class too much."

Hatsushiba nod vigorously at my word.

"Right, right? It would be good if it can continue like this—"

But before she can finish her sentence, something interrupt het.

“Hi there, everyone.”

The students council president Yaotani Airi, she walk into the room with the vice president and her secretary fanning her fan and emit an intimidating aura like always.

“What are you doing here? It’s not the time yet, right?”

“I just have a little something to tell Ayame-san over there.”

She cover her mouth with her fan and said calmly.

Rumors like “She’s will sleep with anyone” or “She have a connection to yakuza” shouldn’t be spreading in school anymore, I already deal with them.

“T, thank you.”

Ayame who turn out to be a better person than expected bow her head awkwardly.

The students council president smile kindly and answer Ayame.

“Don’t mind it, I’m doing this for your sake after all. Although some older rumor is still lingering around.”

And then the president smile slyly at Hatsushiba. When Hatsushiba stare back, she laugh like she’s looking at some cute small animal.

“But who would spread such a cruel rumor, I wonder.”

The president fold her fan and hit it lightly on her cheek looking worried.

“Do you have any idea who it might be?”

I try to probe her a pittle but her face remain unchanged.

“I don’t know... or did you think I knew?”

“Well, I thought since you’re the president you should know what is going on in the school better than anyone, right?”

“Rumors is a something with a set conditions. If you fulfilled those conditions they will start up on their own. Thinking about the one who started it is useless, we should focus more on how to stop it from spreading further”

“...”

“Because of that, your method isn’t entirely wrong either, Ara-whatsit-san.”

“Please remember my name already.”

“I will once I feel like it. Now if you will excuse me.”

Then she leave

“...why did she even come here for? Come to think of it, wasn’t she came to meet you guys when I wasn’t around before, right?”

Ayame and Hatsushiba nod at my question.

“She come to ask us to cooperate with the external student committee or something...”

Hatsushiba look confused.

“Talking about ESC, I heard that she use them as an excuse to gather people and I heard she only target girls.”

“Where did you even get that from...”

“I heard it from someone I know. I didn’t even check if it’s true yet but I heard that... that she eat up every cute girls she find.”

Eat up? HAHA, that’s a good one.

But... it’s true that I feel something off about this.

“I become the students council president because I have a mission to complete.” Is what she said before.

What’s she trying to do, create a yuri harem?

“But I don’t think she’s a bad person.”

Ayame speak up quietly.

“Why do you think so?”

“If she want to destroy our club she would do so long ago... and because I can’t feel any killing intent coming from her, I think.”

“Killing intent... you can sense that?”

What are you? A killer from a game?

“It’s hard to hide ill intentions, the way you smile or talk will change somewhat. In Suwama case it’s obvious what she think but I can’t feel such a thing from the president but if she can hide that then I really don’t know.”

Is that so... maybe, being alone made her more observant.

“Even so, she might made thing worse because of her good will.”

“Good will... you mean the more she try to help the worse it get?”

They said that the road to hell is paved with good wills.

“We can’t let our guard down even if she’s a good person.”

Everyone agree with Ayame’s words.

We have to protect this club...

Everyone’s action towards Ayame changed a little the next day.

“M, morning.”

“Morning, Ayame-san.” “Oh, morning.” “good morning.”

Everyone reply back to her greetings. It might seem small but it’s actually a really big change.

Because everyone finally open up to her.

Even if everyone already apologized to her, accepting an ex-delinquent into the group is hard. Not to mention that the whole class is afraid of her even when she didn't do anything.

If Ayame refrain herself from lashing out from now on, all of the negative thought about her will fade away.

"Thanks you, Aramiya. This is all thank to you."

"Don't joke with me, this is all because you did your best."

"Still, I have to thank you."

"You should thank the thing I introduced you to."

Of course I'm talking about the Eroge. Ayame also seem to understand that because she's making some great face right now.

"There's that too..."

She speak quietly and we smile at each other.

"You two look really close together lately, so it's true that you're dating?"

I don't even know how to feel about this question... but when I was about to deny the question like always.

"It's not like that~"

Someone beat me to it.

Eve smiled happily for some reason and casually destroy the relationship between me and Ayame without hesitation.

Of course what she say is right but why did she have to speak up now of all time? The noisy conversation of the class before homeroom slowly died down, everyone is staring at Eve, waiting for her next words.

Eve pull me into and embrace and said

“Because Aramiya is in love with me, right?”

The whole room erupted into a whirlpool of noises.

Oy.

“He’s in love with me since back in elementary school”

Stop.

“He even answer my love letter.”

Everyone is getting louder.

“...” “...” “...”

All of the conversation going in the room right now isn’t even entering my head anymore.

Yes, she’s right. I used to like her back in elementary.

She might be a little bit air headed but I like the fact that she can make everyone smile.

“Right, Aramiya?”

Even though I didn’t hear everyone’s voice at all, Eve’s whispering echoed endlessly inside my mind.

No.

I want to say it

No no no.

I want to scream but my mouth stay shut.

For a moment, I saw the mocking grin of my old classmates.

Everyone's face in the room look hazy and distorted like demons.

Don't look at me.

Just shut up.

Just get out, all of you.

But the voice of my heart couldn't get through my ice-cold lip.

My heart is beating like a war drum going off in my head. I couldn't hear anything else.
Nothing at all.

How great would it be if I can just faint. My body is so easily paralyzed with fear, is my mind really this fragile?

I said all sort of things to Ayame without a shame but when someone reopen an old wound I can't even do a thing.

Damn it. Damn it all.

I couldn't think, my leg won't budge and my mouth won't move.

Sweat started trickling down onto my cheeks as if someone is licking me, I want to wipe it away but my arms is also won't budge.

No, it's because Eve is holding my right arm.

The world is also shaking. I am shaking.

My vision turn blurry twisted, crumbling down to the ground like reality itself is melting away.

"and he still love me..."

Eve is running her mouth off next to me

But I can't do anything to stop her.

"..."

There's a girl who's shouting angrily at Eve but I can't make out who it was, I try to look at that girl... is that Hatsushiba?

Another boy that I can't see how his face look is also speaking... is it Tosaki?

It shouldn't be those two. It's just impossible.

But I can't stop thinking so.

My body is getting colder, my body heavy. I'm cold, I'm shaking, I just want to go home.

Come to think of it...

Is it this cold the day I was tricked into waiting for her? This freezing, brutal cold?

My vision start to darken. It's so dark.

Someone please, release me from this darkness!

"It's fine, it's fine."

My hand feel warm.

My left hand that had lose its feeling and became numb is being embraced by a gentle warmth that spread to my whole body. My vision cleared, my sense is slowly returning to me.

"What are you saying!? You look nothing like Aramiya's type at all! And—"

"It's true that I'm not exactly his ideal girl but I think you're misunderstanding something."

I heard Hatsushiba and Tosaki who is shouting angrily at Eve who still standing beside me like nothing is wrong.

"...Huh?"

I feel blood rushing to my head and slowly clear my muddled mind.

"Are you okay, Aramiya?"

When I came to, Ayame is holding my left hand from behind so that it won't stand out too much.

Her warmth pull me out of that darkness.

I have to calm down.

Now that I can think clearly once more, I have nothing to fear.



I just got tricked and laugh at. It's all in the past now.

My current classmates is not the one from back then either, and no matter how much Hatsushiba and Tozaki who weren't there when it happens shout, it's meaningless.

It's me who should speak up for myself.

Stepping over that trauma—!

"IT'S NOT LIKE THATTTT!"

I ignore Eve and Hatsushiba's quarreling.

I only have to say what I wanted to.

"I just got tricked by her!"

My mouth moved and I stop shaking.

This warmth is giving me courage.

"Eh? Tricked?"

Eve tilt her head. Why the heck are you acting confused, huhh?

"It's a long story but I have thought just stop going to school and even suicide! But I'm different now, I'm walking down a different path from you, Eve. I won't say that my path is a good one but some say that they love me who's walking in this path that's why I won't dwell in the past anymore! That's why I will say to you clearly that I HATEEEEEEE YOU the most in this world! You just left me waiting in some random park out of town! I almost freeze to death!"

My dam broke as I shout off of the top of my lungs

Eve has gone quiet with her mouth hanging open. Well, the whole classroom was the same.

But I feel refreshed.

I break free of my chain, just for a tiny bit.

Even if it's only for a little, I'm satisfied.

The whole room is silent. Well, it's to be expected since I was shouting so damn loud.

"Thank, Ayame."

I speak as if whispering, release her hand and walk to the door.

"All the shouting made me thirsty, I'll go buy something to drink. Y'all sort the rest out, I have said what I should."

I left my confused classmates behind and make my way to the vending machine. Since it's almost morning homeroom the corridor is empty, only sounds from other classroom can be heard.

"W, wait, Seichi!"

Eve frantically come after me when I walk down the stair, her face look confused rather than angry. I made the angriest face I can do and stare at Eve who's looking down on me from the top of the stair.

"I have nothing to say anymore, Eve."

"W- wait! Isn't what I did back then made you looking only at me and not other!?"

"Huh!? The f*ck are you saying!? Are you out of your mind!? I won't even look at a real girl again even if it's only you!"



"Don't come near me again, bitch!"

"..."

Eve lower her head, her shoulders shaking. She tried to say something but no word come out.

"Don't you dare bother me again, bitch!"

Aramiya who was walking to the vending machine continue to yell at Eve who was

following him but they stop before long. Eve remain motionless and slowly go back after awhile without noticing Ayame who was nearby.

“Thank you, Ayame.”

Aramiya’s whispering voice replayed in her mind again but she couldn’t fathom why he thanked her, all she did was holding his hand. She doesn’t know how important her action back then is but still, she was really glad that Aramiya thanked her.

But-

She might just found something even more joyous.

“I... I’m only interested in 2D girls...”

His reply when Ayame confessed to him seem like he already cut all tie with the real world.

She isn’t even considered possible love interest.

She doesn’t even know if she was in his eyes at all but when he reject Eve just now... usually, he would say something like “I didn’t even view you as a woman”

Or

“Even if you look like my ideal girl, I have no interest in you.”

Or something like that.

It isn’t because of how the girl loom but because to him, anything 3D isn’t considered a choice.

But he said-

“Even if it only you!”

It sounds like a normal rejection but, maybe...

Maybe, he is still interest in real girls?

Ayame can't help but think about it.

Can't help but think that maybe, she still have a chance?

Of course, Aramiya probably didn't noticed what he said and would say otherwise.

But to think of that... about him liking real girls, makes Ayame puff out her cheeks without knowing.

"What's wrong, Cotton? You looked happy."

When both of them got back to the room, Hatsushiba asked Ayame.

"Nope, it's nothing."

This is her own secret, and she kept it in her heart safely.

From that point on, classmates (especially guys) are so nice to me that I have shivers.

Like in 4th period, PE.

"Girls are scary, always fakin' all the time." "It's really hard to differ from what's in front and in the back." "Sometimes they ask like 'My phone broke!', after we gave solution, sometimes they just say in the face like 'I don't care!' like that."

Mikamoto and Matoba say in a bitter tone. Guess these guys had a hard time before.

Moreover, there are others who are sympathetic to me, which that helps me a lot.

Sometimes elementary and high schooler may look the same situation in a different way.

At that time, there's group that followed Eve everywhere.

"It's time now! Put it back, ok?"

When the bell rang, classmates disperse like they are evacuating.

I touched the ball last, so I have to put the ball back into shed. Like a penalty game.

Sympathy, but putting away equipment is another thing.

“Whatever, if they are kind like that, it might be scary instead.”

I put the ball back into shed before went back to building entrance.

If I don't get back quick, I'll be late for lunchtime. And I planned to eat in class too.

When I'm going up the stairs, I saw a girl sitting on balcony between 1st and 2nd floor. That's Nishihara, a classmate, putting her cellphone into her bag. Maybe she's on her way back to class too, because she's still in PE uniform.

Well, I don't have any business so I was going to walk pass but...

“A-Aramiya-kun. C-Can I talk with you for a bit?”

She greeted me out of the norm. I think we aren't that close that we can talk casually.

She tensed her face like usual, even with that heavier makeup. But she's still the same.

“What's it?”

“U-um, teacher said that let the boys to do the PE shed in order”

“Eh? I just done that before getting here.”

I just only put ball in.

“R-Really? B-But teacher, h-he listed your name in...”

The basket that have ball in might overflowed for real.

“But I think... it might not spill out?”

“I-I don't know... teacher just say to pass this to you...”

If teacher just send me a note. Asking her wouldn't help also. A bit annoyed, but go back for one more time then.

If look from point to protect the club, it's not good in teacher's view.

"Okay, can you pass to Ayame's group that I might go for lunch a little bit late?"

"U-um, okay. I'll tell them."

I changed from slippers into PE shoes before going back to the shed.

And for sure, there's no students in the field at noon.

I opened the door of shed which is a knock-down shed before I went in.

Ball is over... there.

"Eh? I already put-"

"Seii-chi, I'm sorrryyyyy~"

The moment I felt there's someone behind, I heard a loud 'Snap' before the world in front of my eyes and my head went blank.

I feel like being hit or stabbed in the back. But for sure, I feel pain.

I can't muster my strength.

I'm still conscious, but have no strength at all.

And I fell on the ground, prone.

When I landed, I see... Eve.

She's holding something that's look like a stick, with electric sparks at tip like electric discharge in science experiments. Is that a Taser?

"Nishihara, take care of that please~."

And the door close with dragging sounds with a click of the lock.

I can't move.

I can't speak.

It's not like earlier this morning that it is in mental. But this is full-on physical.

"Well, Seii-chi. Just hold tight~"

She pulled out duct tape from somewhere, before pulling it out.

"Hmm, do they do it like this???"

Before starting to bound me who can't even move my fingers up with a duct tape. I got bound on my torso and my ankles many times. So if I have my strength back, I can only crawl around!?

"W-What. Are..."

I tried to get my voice out there a little bit.

I didn't think she'd be an idiot to cause such crimes.

Sigh

She sighed as like job done, before putting me on gym mat.

She looked at me before saying:

"When I transferred and saw you, I thought that was destiny."

I don't know what she say, but she looked very serious. Serious not like before.

And sweat from her forehead, this tells that she's in panic. Not a friendly atmosphere like before.

"Then..."

Then she get over me.

W-What is she going to do...

"But Ayame-chii always be at your side. So I thought... if I want to be at Seii-chi side like before, I have to separate both..."

“W... Why?”

“I, am a girl who like you since elementary. When you took my love letter... I’m happy.”

“W-What... are you... talking...”

Isn’t that letter something to deceive me?

To toy with me?

To sabotage me?

“Why ask that!? Aren’t we have same wavelength!?”

I don’t know anymore. Am I talking with an alien or something?

Totally out of topic.

Same wavelength? I don’t even feel a nick of it. I thought that I’m only one-sided love.

I thought she toyed with my feelings...

“I... sent that letter to you, right!? Then you went to the location, yes!? Then that means the spell is done!”

“S-spell?”

“Yes! Ago-chi said that giving love letter and if that person went to that location spot, means they are on same wavelength. She also wrote that letter for me...”

Ago-chi

I haven’t heard ofthat name for a long time.

That’s nickname of someone in her group. Dunno where the hell she is now, but I think she’s in ‘bitch’ category. And with those friggin’ words, I won’t forget that.

“Didn’t you just copy from those TV dramas?”

“As I’m saying, she said how to do and I just do that! She told me it’s a spell to bind us

forever!"

"...So, you wrote a letter to your lover, and not going? Is that it?"

"Yes!"

There's no spell like that in first place. Besides, even that spell is real, it's far from love or heart thumping like that for miles. But... if it as she says...

Means that she's being deceived as well?

The information I got from start is all lies?

About : "*Trying like in the TV.*"

But in conclusion, she done it because believing in other people, which really isn't the right thing to do?

Then, the root of this is...

"Ago-chi told me: 'if you like Seii-chi that much, I have good solution for that!'"

"Which is... that love letter?"

"Yes!... Then I see you going there... responding to my love letter... so I thought you said 'OK'!"

"I got cold fever after that... and pneumonia too..."

"Ago-chi said that's good!"

"But from that point... I never become close with you ever again. We don't..."

"Ago-chi says to wait for a year, don't hassle with you much."

"A year... we've already graduated by that point..."

One word, Ago-chi. Second word, Ago-chi. She totally got deceived...

...Wait, what does that mean?

She still thinks I'm her Best Friend since elementary!?

So when she came in, and saw me, and makes things into chaos then!?

"...and with that get-up..."

"Ago-chi told me to dress like this. I've done this since junior high! With the tanning too! I didn't want to do this! But when Seii-chi doesn't like tan, I..."

So to conclude...

She's much more stupid than I have expected.

That is being deceived all the way up to this point!?

How is that even possible?

I've been holding these grudges up until now...

And a sudden turn like this, how am I supposed to deal with!?

"I... since Ago-ci is at another school... I don't have any friends... People also marked me as strange... Then I moved to change environment. And after the transfer, I saw Seii-chi. So I think it's a miracle. But my Seii-ci is dating with another girl so..."

"I wasn't dating... Ayame but..."

And I'm not your play thing/possession.

"Forget about it. Just untie me already... Doing this will not end in only scolding you know?"

"I can only do this, so everyone in class can accept me!"

Listen to other people, goddamn it.

But guess she's a pawn in Ago's hand. And after parting ways with that, she can't bring people's trust?

And I finally realized the reason or something that makes her talk like that.

"Even I'm alone, I have to take it back. Make classmate envy, and Seii-chi too!"

She backed a little from where she sat me about my knee. I wanted to squish my soft brain into pieces.

Gulp

She swallowed her saliva before putting her hand-

Putting her hand to my gym trousers-

"H-Hey! W-Wait!"

I can't move. One of reason is being tased, but another thing is being bound by duct tape that I can't even struggle.

She starting to unbutton with face like she was possessed.

"W-What the heck are doing!?"

"Sex."

"W-WHATTT!?"

Fireball with speed of 170 km/hr. smacked into my face.

"I'll become one with Seii-chi that you have to take responsibility! And I can upgrade to 'Experienced'!"

"A-Are you... s-still virgin!?"

"No! I'm not virgin!"

"Wha...???"

Then what '*upgrade to 'Experienced'*' supposed to mean then?

"I already asked Ago-chi. 'Virgin' means Woman who's not married, yes? But I'm already engaged with Seii-chi! With that love letter!"

“‘Virgin’ does have that meaning, but...”

Not in usual meaning we use though...

No, I just know that we are engaged. Mmm, love letters are sure versatile. Is there marriage form stick on backside?

“S-So that makes you said that you aren’t virgin?”

“Yes! So I’m not a virgin!”

So she just go around showing off in pride that she’s lost her virginity?

“I’ll give my virginity to Seii-chi. I feel something up in me, really!”

“You’re just making other people confuse... Well... Virgin really means... women who never had sex before...”

When I said that, she makes a confused face.

“Ago lied to you...”

“N-No way...”

“It’s true... so...”

Her hands that grabbing my trousers firmly is shaking. Just let me go...

“So if I have sex with Seii-chi, I will not be a virgin! When I’m not a virgin, I won’t get everyone in class to humiliate me! Like catching two fish with each hands!”

Killing two birds with one stone, you idiot!

This is bad, I can’t predict what she’s going to do!

No, she’s- serious! Real serious!

“C-Calm down... p-people at your age are too early to be losing v-virginity!”

I can’t speak out that properly, just getting words out is too hard for me now.

But she didn't listen, also reaching for my trousers.

"What are you saying, Seii-chi? 2nd year high school girls of 92% already have experienced it! Just give in!"

She pulled down my trousers that my underwear shows.

Uwaaaa! So embarrassing! Oh this is bad!

Hey. Wait. Am I. Really going to lose my virginity!?

"S-Stop!"

This is not funny! If this was in 2D, it'd be heaven. But I'm not happy having sex in shed in real life for a single bit! Shit!

"No!"

After PE, I still haven't got back to class so I don't have my phone and smartphone!

Last option like calling Kiriko-nee is a no go.

Moreover, I passed the message that I'm going to be late for lunch!

While I'm thinking stuff in my head, she grabbed my undies.

"A-and if I pull this one out, and..."

She swallowed again.

Her honey yellow face have slight red flushed on it.

Outside she looks like erotic girl, but she looks shy at this point. I wanted her to stop, but seeing her eyes and I guess it's going to make her in panic more.

"Stop, you idiot... It's bad. In large scale... Law by number 117 says..."

I spoke. But no! That one only when women is being assaulted by men!

In reverse situation, laws can't be used against! Why the world is so unfair!

"Give up, Seii-chi! It'll be great! I'll just hurt a little."

"I don't know about that..."

"You interested in naked girls too, don't you!? If you give up, you can do anything with my breasts, thighs, or even *that part*!"

"Haa? Bitch like you... I don't feel anything, AT ALL! You morooooooooonnnnn!!"

"Say like that, but your companion doesn't say that at all! It's standing straight!"

My undies stood up like a tent.

My body can't move, but the part I can't control just standing up straight. The heck that this thing wants babies with bitch of bitches! You freakin' betrayer!

My body was paralyzed, but why only that part is so healthy!?

"N-Nervous system... can't overcome instinct... Seriously, is this reversed? That. Is for guys to say..."

Yep. In law, it's wrong that if *that part* of a dude is inside *that part* of a woman, it's a crime. But when standpoints switches, if it doesn't stick out, even the woman trying to do it can't do it!

That is, even women forcing to do it. If the guy doesn't feel for it, they can't do it, right? If it sticks out, means they are commit to it, no? Then means that they have accept it. Goodbye my virginity.

Hey, that's unfair! It's just getting weird!

"Trust me, just let me handle this! I watched those kinds of video for practice!"

"I say stop! In real life, a virgin guy and girl featuring doesn't do anything good!"

In real life, guys didn't do those as expert as in hentai games, and the heroine is stuttering!

"I don't know about that!"

I can feel her hand that's grabbing my undies is trembling.

If she pulls this piece of cloth out, it's a point of no return.

Anything.

If I can only move my mouth, then I have to talk it out to stop her!

"Wait."

"No!"

"I say wait... you got it all wrong at start..."

"About!?"

"About the '*2nd year high school girls of 92% already have experience*' thing. It's totally fake... It's just random rumor on the net."

She heard that before stopping her hand.

Guess it's something hard for her to believe.

"It's only just a meme pictures... ratio of people who have experience isn't that much."

"R-Really?"

She took the bait! No, for reals that the ratio for it wouldn't be that much!

"Sex Education Association of Japan have researched high schoolers and found that 15% male and 24% female have experience in sex. Only Ago didn't lie to you, the internet also lie to you."

The truth, I don't even know if these numbers are correct.

But about that statistics, that number is way too absurd to be true. Are people that degenerated? If that number is real, it would solve low population increment problem way long ago.

She slowly turn her head down, limply.

"B-But... I-I... If I don't... I have no place to belong..."

She said in sad tone. Well, I wanted her to stop talking about that AND let go of my undies first.

So, she wants a place to belong.

In order to have that, she wants people in her class to respect, or have me for someone to talk to.

Just that.

Then I still have way to convince with her! And I can finally talk properly!

"You just find your own place. Ago lied to you all the time before. But from now, you go to place that fits you."

"Fits me?"

"I see that you are straining. You aren't fit for a queen. You being as your free self fits more than that and popular. I quite liked that kind of you in the past."

In elementary, her smile is really cute.

Her smiling face is her signature that I fell in love with.

I saw her like that, so I guess she's popular in her own way. Since that love letter incident, I thought she dated with some guy in her group...

"S-Seii-chi..."

Her cheeks brighten like catching a fever.

Not like earlier emotion, but it's something else.

"Y-You can... be the place I can belong?"

"If you promise not to do anything crazy... just only staying, it's ok."

"Then, as your girlfriend?"

“No, I can’t love you anymore.”

I can manage with staying. But as her boyfriend, heck no!

I love virgin 2D girl, but not 3D bitches! Even they are virgin, I’d rather die!

“Urk...”

Then her face twisted like she about to cry.

“If Sei—chi doesn’t love me... I don’t want that! I’ll just make it big then!”

“Hey, STOP! I still want to keep my innocence!”

It’s coming off! My undies!

My final barrier!

“Aramiya! Are you alright!?”

In that moment, there’s someone banging the door real hard.

“A-Ayame!?”

“I knew it from Tozaki that you went to the PE shed! And Eve’s not at class too! I feel uneasy so I came!”

“G-Get the keys!”

That point, Eve laughs out hysterically.

“Heehehehehe! Every key is with me! The only remaining one is with Nishihara!”

She pulled out the keys from her pocket.

What a plan! So she can be smart only in just some circumstances, huh!?

No way to get in. Ayame can’t break that door down. The only window is small that only allows light and air in.

Even running to call for help, my virginity will be lost before that help comes!

“Ayamech-chi! Seii-chi is mine! I’ll take his virginity!”

“Hell no! His virginity is mine!”

Oh-My-God.

What a sad topic.

Or is it 2D world here- somewhere in land of hentai game?

Girl wars on my virginity, what the heck is this script!? This is the most shittiest script I ever played! If the scenario writer is in real life, come out and take responsibility!

“Damn!”

The bang sound calms down.

She might give up about breaking it down.

“Just sit there, and let me and Seii-chi moan for you to listen!”

“NO! HECK NO FOR ANY MOANS!”

GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

I want to keep my virginity for my dream 2D girl!

I will keep it until humanity becomes 2D!

You can say I’m a pitiful soldier that can’t crack a base? Go ahead. Even like that, 2D girls still comfort them! It’s great!

But in this, I’m in big trouble! No way to fight back, that my undies almost getting pulled out!

“Just give up and relax! It will feel really good!”

“Don’t talk like you know!”

For crying out loud!

I about to lose my virginity to this bitch!?

Oh heavens up above, please seal my box or just let it go down.

I tried to picture naked guy, but I don't know why Saitani appeared instead, making it worse.

I tried to imagine it become smaller, but it doesn't work.

"The last of virginity... is death."

I think I should bite my tongue off. Yes, just like that.

If I'm going to lose virginity for real people, I'd rather die-

"Wait for me, Aramiya!"

Then I heard some clicking sounds.

Eve must have heard that, as she turned to the door.

No for long, the lock makes an unlock sound.

"EH!? WHAT!?"

She's in awe that her eyes widen. As same time as the door slide open.

"As I said, cheap locks."

With Ayame standing there like a tall giant.

I think I have optical illusion that Ayame have fading black aura surrounding her.

She's holding the pin I gave to her as a present.

She used the pin to unlock the lock like before.

She hold that carefully before putting in her pocket.

"Oi... you messed with the wrong stuff."

Then she stomped into the shed.

Eve slid back away from my body.

But in this cramped shed, there's nowhere to run.

Not for long, her back hit the shelves.

Ayame slowly walk like a demon in direction to Eve.

"W-What is it!? What with all the hassle!? Did I do something wrong!? I just trying to reunite with my engaged hubby!"

Eve tried to stop Ayame with words, but that doesn't affect her at all.

She looks at Eve like she about to kill Eve.

"EEK!"

When she see that Ayame is serious, she fell to the floor in fear.

But Ayame doesn't stop.

She squat down in front of Eve, and look in her eyes.

"W-What!? If you punch me, I'll tell-"

"SHUT.UP."

Her fierce voice makes Eve tremble.

Then she grabs Eve's shirt before yanking her up.

"A... A..."

"H-Hey! Ayame! What are you doing!? If you punch-"

"You, hurt Aramiya in both his mind, and body... You... YOU!!!"

She raised her other arm.

With her fists.

Eve widen her yes in terror in response to that fist.

She's going to get on rampage.

If she punches, she will get detention and everything ends with it. But I can't move.

I-

"Ayame! DON'T!"

Hope that my voice reaches her.

And then-

SLAP

Clear loud slap echoes in the shed.

"Don't make him lose faith in woman more than this!"



And Ayame's shouting scolding voice follows.

"He's about to open his heart. And... and stupid girls like you have to get in and do something stupid!"

"A..."

"You think doing this makes him happy!? Is this way he wants!? It's not!"

While she's shouting, her eyes brim with tears.

She can't hold it in, and it drops onto the floor.

"You are not his girlfriend! And not his heroine! So that kind of woman, I won't let them get close to Aramiya, EVER!"

When she lets go, Eve slumped on the floor.

"W... What..."

Eve tears swell up.

"What's wrong with you!? Why you are so close with Seii-chi AND erase your scars!? Why only you get good things and I have to deal with this!?"

She poured out her things out.

"Why I have to be called a bitch!? Every single day, I got asked by some random guy like : '*Can I have a thing with you?*'!? I told them and they don't LISTEN! No one BELIEVED me! I can't go to school!... And yet... you... why do you only get the goods!?"

Eve who was playful with everything, wailing out in pain.

So with that, it's sad to hear that.

So that's reason to transfer to here...

"Once that mark sticks with you, it doesn't go away."

"Keep fighting the rumors, don't give in. Even if that mark doesn't go away easily."

"Your first appearance won't change. You are just wasting time."

To think of it, she bites Ayame like that.

Is because Eve herself, isn't successful.

Some might because she mistook me and Ayame's relationship. But most part, she couldn't forgive Ayame that she's have bad markings but it's slowly getting away.

Ayame squats down in front of Eve.

"...Eve. I can understand your point, and I feel that. I didn't care before, but I'm scared too that people spread rumors about me being a bitch and it made Aramiya misunderstood."

After Ayame said that, Eve looks up.

"But that's another story."

"I... I..."

"Think about what you have done before to him... and what have you done to him now... Think about it and face it. Don't run away from it."

"Think..."

"You might be able to see something."

Ayame said that. Then a bit while, Hatsushiba and Tosaki, including teachers come.

I'm freed from duct tape, before I pull up my undies to where it belongs-

And I'm saved from losing my virginity.

EPILOGUE

Eve was suspended from school for a week for the crime of stealing a key and molestation.

Of course, I asked the teachers to keep the molesting a secret, because its too shameful.

And so, the school rumored something like ‘just stealing a key was enough to get suspended? Isn’t that a bit too extreme?’ Only the people involved in the incident knew the truth.

And today is the first day Eve is returning after the suspension.

“Hello everybody~”

Her hair was the same gold color, but her dark skin tone had changed to a much healthier one.

Her honeyed color skin paled, changing the atmosphere.

Some boys were a little flustered and blushed behind the scenes. Meaning that this appearance holds quite an amount of beauty.

“Sorry for making you all worry, I went crazy for a little.”

Her way of talking hasn’t changed, a gal just like before.

After homeroom, Hatsushiba and Ayame came straight towards me.

“Hey hey, what do you think?”

“Is she planning something again?”

“I don’t know... I really don’t.”

Even if she dares to do something bizaare again, she should not be able to think of anything yet, for now.

She and I ain't have any problems anymore too.

And so the school went on normally until afterschool.

Ayame, Tosaki, Hatsushiba and I am heading towards the library as usual.

“Kotogo-san~ Yuka-san~!”

While walking, Kiyomi joined our gang. This girl sure comes around quite often recently.

“What are you looking at, I’m just here to see Kotoko and Yuka-san.”

“I know.”

I was just gazing at her, and she came all the way to find trouble. I’m so tired.

“Eh? Is there someone there?”

At the place Kiyomi was looking-the entrance to the club building.

“...”

Eve was standing uncomfortably there, making an uneasy face.

“U-uh.”

When she was greeted with the gazes of 5 people, she became even more uneasy.

“...What is it?”

“So...”

Eve looked at us, trying to say something.

“So?”

And then Eve.

“Seiichi, Ayame, I’m sorry!”

Suddenly she lowered her head down.

"I was stupid... Many things that I've done, like, even I don't understand why... While I was suspended, I was thinking over what I've done... I might've been hurting seiichi a lot. Really, I'm sorry."

Her voice was clearly shaking.

Her confident expression was gone, her over the top cheerful atmosphere was no more. All that was left was humility.

It was like a whole different person.

...No. This girl, was reflecting on herself?

"Ah, like, I- I don't mean for you to totally forgive me or anything... But like... I want to say I'm really sorry... I think that I should say sorry no matter what..."

This girl shouldn't have any bad intentions.

But even if she doesn't have any bad intentions, forgiving her was another matter.

Even so... I am tired of hating her. You could say I was lazy.

Anyways, since I've already at last step over my old wounds, I don't think I should keep my hate any longer.

"I..... don't really care about that anymore. But what's more important is, Ayame, how do you feel?"

"Eh? M-me?"

Ayame was suddenly asked and unable to respond.

Ayame was asked and unable to answer.

"W-wait! Aramiya-kun! Cotton too! To suddenly forgive this—"

Hatsushiba also seems angry.

Things were starting to get noisy— but at that moment.

“Hello.”

The president Yaotani Airi came, she smiled a murderer’s smile, with two minions behind her. The minions being the vice president and her secretary.

“Today is the due date... Have you recruited enough members and appointed a teacher as your advisor yet?”

I want to say, ‘stop first not now!’ but the atmosphere won’t let me. Eve, Ayame, and Hatsushiba who were fighting went silent.

To be frank, the club problem was so annoying I didn’t think about it.

Even if I have Kiriko as the advisor, I still can’t find another member for the club.

Not that I didn’t do anything. But this club was so secretive that even inviting a friend in class was impossible, they all refused. I tried asking Sitani, but he was too busy with the work in the library and kindly refused.

“Well...”

“Smiling won’t help you. So, where is the sixth member?”

Her eyes swept through, acting as if it wasn’t her problem.

Damn it, so she knew.

“W-wait, I will give you the form later...”

“If so can I just hear the sixth’s name?”

Making sudden excuses won’t work here.

Should I bow down and beg for one more week?”

While I was considering that option—

“Eh, the sixth? I’m here though?”

Suddenly Eve walked out of nowhere just like that.

The president seemed unready for that too, her eyes widened in shock.

"You... Are the new club member? If my memories serve me right, you are Suwama Eve that just transferred over right?"

"Eh, new club member... Ah, so that's what Seiichi was talking about in the library! Yes! I entered just now, right, Seiichi?"

Eve nodded furiously, seems she just understood the situation.

"...Hmm, is that so."

The president scanned Eve, before sighing in resignation.

"I understand, this time it seems I need to resign."

The president gave up for good.

The situation developed too fast for me to understand.

But since you're an official club now... Please clarify us your goal clearly too!"

"G-goals?"

I screamed internally.

"Like if you're a soccer club, your goal is winning a competition. The traditional club is to enter a competition, or joining some activities... In conclusion, you must have results in which we will send money for you people to accomplish your goals."

"...Results... Huh."

"If you want to remain as a club, please work hard to accomplish your goals. So then everybody, I shall excuse myself now."

And so the president left, leaving only the club members.

Including Eve...

“Wait Aramiya-kun! What’s the meaning of you letting her into the club!? No, Yuka hasn’t even forgiven her yet!”

“Um, about that—“

Eve was speaking on her own accord!

“This girl spread the rumors about Cotton! Yuka won’t forgive her and let her into our club!”

That’s true.

“What do you mean by spreading rumors?”

Eve opened her mouth in surprise, while tilting her head in confusion.

“Y-you spread the rumors, didn’t you! The ones about Cotton always messing around, or her being the daughter of a yakuza gaing!”

“Eh? Messing around? Like, messing around? Ayame-chi does that?”

That’s another meaning of messing around.

But I don’t think she’s lying. And this girl doesn’t understand what ‘messing around’ means too...

“...How about you Ayame, even if she didn’t spread ay rumors, but she does many things to harm you.”

“I don’t mind, I won’t punish her too.”

“R-Really!? Seiichi, and Ayame-chi too!”

“I’m not saying I’m forgiving you for everything though.”

“Since she seems to really reflect on herself, shouldn’t we forgive her? I was able to continue staying here since everybody forgave me too.”

“T-thank you! Both of you! I’m really happy!!!!”

She jumped onto me and Ayame and gave us a hug.

Hah, what a troublesome girl

I peeled my body off.

"U-uh, about forgiving her is in the past then... But, are you really letting her into our club?"

Hatsushiba seems unable to forgive her. Even though Hatsushiba wasn't directly harmed, but she seems reluctant to forgive what Eve did to Ayame.

"...Eve, the things you said just now. Are you really going to join our club?"

"Yes, because I don't intend to make the people in the class worship me anymore. Like what Seiichi told me, right?"

She told me, seemingly hiding something inside that sentence.

Another thing, if there were any problems we could just fire her.

"Eve, if you do anything weird, I'm going to make you quit."

"Ok, you can trust me Seiichi.

Eve made a sparkling expression and nodded wildly.

Hatsushiba seems to want to say something, but after comforted by Ayame decided to give up.

"...Anyways we also need Eve's help to get close to the person causing all this trouble this time."

"The person who caused all the trouble?"

Ayame bent her neck in confusion, like hearing something completely unexpected.

"The rumors, no matter how you look at it is suspicious. Both speed of spreading and content. Right after Eve transferred here, the rumors started to spread like a wildfire, so we misunderstood Eve as the mastermind. But maybe those rumors didn't just

came out of nowhere, I think there's somebody behind this."

"..."

"I thought before that no matter how you look at it, the rumors are still going too strong. I think the reason that the rumors about Ayame hasn't disappeared is because of the mysterious orchestrator. Ever since Hatsushiba started high school, she almost did nothing, right?"

Hatsushiba nodded lightly.

"It is possible that Songo let somebody other than her to spread the rumors?"

"Yuka doesn't know that much either... Since Yuka doesn't know all of her friends."

Yuka must really be clueless. Truly there were also other suspects, but those were just a possibility, since there were far too many candidates.

"Let's find him or her, if we don't take care this problem at its roots, Ayame's rumors won't disappear."

"But how do we find the one behind this?"

Tosaki asked the important question."

"I don't know, we should slowly ask the people in school. Now that I think about it, Eve, who did you hear the rumors about Ayame from?"

"From a person in the class."

"The very first person is?"

"...Nishihara-chi, was it? No, is it someone else... Sorry, I'm not very sure."

Nevermind, just asking this and knowing right away who is who is already too lucky to be true.

"If you can clearly remember one, tell me. Let's just say that for now we should slowly backtrack our way though."

"So just walking around asking?"

Tosaki sighed tirefully.

"Can't be helped, we don't have any hints."

"If so then it's time to officially start the rumor-erasing club about Ayame's rumors then."

Hatsushiba said something weird not because of sleep-depravity, but because she's normally like then huh...

"I don't mind the club's name. But the next project is finding the root of all this."

"Aramiya sure is Tsundere to Ayame-chi. You can try telling her directly that you're doing this for her y'know."

"NO! I'm not doing this for Ayame. I'm doing this for myself! Don't twist other's people words to your own will."

But Hatsushiba and Tosaki were smiling sincerely, clasping their hands over their mouth as if to hold in their laughter.

"Did you here that? Tosaki-san." "Well, I heard that too, Hatsushiba-san."

These guys sure are annoying.

Even though from now on we need to ask Kiriko-sensei about the club advisor stuff.

I'm so tired.

"C'mon, I'm sure it's going to end well. Right, Aramiya."

"True, it seems there isn't any immediate danger at all..."

Ayame was right, we passed the club crisis.

"Hey, by the way Aramiya, about the results president was talking about, should we try to think about it more? If we don't think of something it's going to be bad."

Tosaki said with a worried expression and added a sigh.

“Seriously... More problems...”

Taking care of the rumors, finding its root, and making some kind of results as a club activity. What can an eroge-game club do to send in real results. Should I write an essay about why the eroge protagonist can still remain cool but unable to get promoted?

“It’s all because you went ahead to snatch away the clubroom from someone else like that, and this is the result.”

“Shut up. It was originally my sacred land.”

Kiyomi said that and ticked me off a bit.

“Well, let’s just say.”

Ayame sighed strongly.

“We go to the club room and then think there what we should do with the six of us here.”

And so she said that peacefully.

“That’s true, Cotton.”

“Yeah, I’ll give you a hand!”

Even if there were still some problems, but we were slowly taking care of it one by one.

Since from now, whether it will be a fun experience or not is up to us to decide.



AFTERWORD

Hello there readers and GA Bunko, it has been a long time. Ota Gakutada, wait no, I mean, it's Taonoritaka. "{TL note: Insert book name here}" that everybody has supported since the first volume has given me the opportunity to write the book you are reading now.

Many of you may already know, but after the first volume was released I have updated a short story to the internet too. I think it was a year ago.

Like the midterm exam in the middle of this book is a chapter in that short story, even though I changed many details (especially the part about Saitani)

I shall confess that back then after I finish writing 3 chapters of the short story, I was planning to make it a little longer. That is Eve's story here.

But that was when the publisher came, so I put all my effort into polishing the first book, and kept the contents to myself.

After that when the greenlighted the second volume, Eve made her appearance here, I'm very happy.

Even though I wrote the story before, but I didn't think it would turn out into the book you're holding. I was only planning to let Seiichi meet the girl who tricked him, but in my notebook there was the phrase 'Boy molesting girl', or Muffin Top. So I decided to combine it with the character called Eve.

The short story has two more episodes which are the valentine event and the Christmas Eve event. When the main plot has moved forward to around those time I might branch it out into these two short stories. The way to go is still far, so I pray you all continue to support this book.

There are still many things that I want to do in this story, the next piece of work is still continuing on because of you readers, so I will be in your care!

So then, I'll start thanking those who has supported me in different fields.

Mr.ReDrop who drew these wonderful illustrations. I'm very happy how you designed

and draw my characters even though there were a whole 3 new characters.

And also thank you to M who had took care of me and giving me advice this time! Next time I would (probably) trouble you again, please forgive me.

And thanks to the readers who supported the web novel!

And everybody related to the publication of this book.

And lastly, thanks to everyone who read this book, I can't find words to express my gratitude.

23 April, 2015



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