

"Oh, *darling*, this is *wonderful*," Hanae cooed.

"Please don't make it sound weird," Yuuto complained.

"Make *what* sound weird?"

"N-never mind..."

Yuuto sighed as he continued to rub the sunblock onto her back. He carefully moved his hands, guiding them far away from her more sensitive parts. *Since when was I the protagonist of a light novel?* he asked himself.

"Y'know, *darling*," Hanae suddenly said, "it's kind of unfair that you spend so much time with Sayaka...I just wish you'd pay me more attention...or are you already tired of me?"

"W-what? That's not it! To be honest, I barely even realized that I paid her more attention. After all, at the end of the day you *are* still my fiancée."

"We can call it off if you really like," Hanae mumbled.

"Say what now?" Yuuto asked, confused.

"If you *really* like her, I guess we could just call off the engagement—"

"NO!" Yuuto cried. Hanae froze in place, turning to face him. Her face had turned a slight shade of red as she blushed. She began to giggle, placing a hand on her fiancé's cheek. "Good. That's what I wanted to hear," she teased, leaning closer to him and placing a kiss on his cheek.

*What is it with girls and kissing my cheeks?* Yuuto wondered. *First Sayaka, and now Hanae too? Who's gonna be next?*

"You're blushing, *darling*," Hanae giggled. "Also, you seem to be done rubbing the sunblock onto my back, so why don't you get the front for me while you're at it? *Please?*" She slowly turned around, covering her breasts with her left hand. "C'mon, don't be shy...would you prefer to look straight at them?"

"I...oh crap," Yuuto mumbled.

Hanae giggled once more as she reached out to him with her free hand, pulling him closer before pushing his face in between her breasts. She cuddled him tightly, smiling to herself all the while.

*I may sound like Nori right now, Yuuto thought, but I think I can die happy, just like this.*

A few dozen meters away, Yuina watched the two through a pair of binoculars. She looked down at her notebook on which she had recorded her observations. *I see, she thought to herself, so real wives tease their husbands with kisses on the cheek. They also seem to have their husbands rub sunblock on their bodies and reward their man with contact with their breasts—oh no. I...*

Staring down at her own less-than-modest chest, Yuina pouted. "Shoot," she mumbled to herself. "I wonder how to make them grow faster...wait, I just haven't hit my growth spurt yet! Yeah, that's it! P-probably..."

"Well, wanna go swim?" Yuuto suggested.

"I—u-uhh...c-c-can we try something else maybe?" Hanae asked nervously, her eyes darting from side to side.

"What's wrong?" Yuuto asked.

"I-it's nothing, but I...ummm..."

"If you're not comfortable with it, we can go do something else," Yuuto smiled.

"N-no, it's not *quite* that," Hanae said. "I just...never learned to swim..."

"Say what?"

"Yeah, of all the sports I tried as a child, I could never get the hang of swimming. B-but Mom told me it would be fine since I could get my fiancé to teach me, and she said it would be a great bonding moment!"

Yuuto stared at Hanae in surprise. *Damn, Mrs. Tsukuda is...kinda ballsy, actually, he thought. After all, why else would she go ahead and assume I knew how to swim, or that I'd teach her daughter? Well, either way, I DO know and I WILL teach her, but still...*

"So is it okay?" Hanae asked, snapping Yuuto back to attention.

"Yeah, no problem. Let's go to the shallow water and try some basic swimming exercises," Yuuto said.

"Sure, sounds good," Hanae smiled.

"Oh, one other thing, I think I should have a word with your mother about this whole thing after we get home."

"Okay!"

"Where are they going?" Yuina asked herself as she watched Yuuto reach his hand out to Hanae, who gladly took it. The two got up and headed off to the water.

*No way! Yuina thought. How bold! They're gonna go do IT in the water? And near so many people, no less! I suppose that's the determination of a real wife, huh...I can't even compare...and neither can my breasts—wait, growth spurt! Remember the darn growth spurt!*

"One, two, one, two," Yuuto said aloud as Hanae continued to kick. "That's good, just never stop kicking or your lower half will start sinking and weighing you down. And relax," he added, noting Hanae's tense body. "I'm holding your hands up, so just focus on kicking. In a bit, we'll try a bit of frontcrawl so you can at least swim a little bit, 'kay?"

Hanae's head bobbed up and down a little in the water in an attempt to show that she was agreeing and nodding.

"What's all this?" a voice called out to them. Yuuto turned to see his teacher, Ms. Adachi, staring straight at them. "What're you...trying to pull over here?" she inquired, her voice slightly slurred.

"Uhh...are you drunk?" Yuuto asked in response.

"Maybe," Ms. Adachi answered with a sly smile. "Besides, if those teenagers see a drunk chick around, they'll be sure to mess 'er up, ya know?" she laughed.

"You're in too much of a hurry with this whole relationship thing," Yuuto chuckled as he continued to help Hanae swim. "As they say, *wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast.*"

"The fuck does that mean?" Ms. Adachi asked, stumbling and holding onto a large rock to keep herself standing.

"Oh, you'll figure it out eventually," Yuuto laughed in response. *I hope*, he added to himself. *After all, our teacher is pretty friggin' hopeless.*

"Hey, Ishikawa?" Ms. Adachi called to him.

"Yes, ma'am?" he answered.

"Are you, by any chance, into *older* women?"

"Please stop drinking," Yuuto replied flatly.