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"Took you long enough," Aoi laughed, poking her son in the arm. Her husband rubbed his forehead in frustration. Yuuto sighed deeply. "This is difficult, though. I...I just don't know."

"Well, talk it out then," his father suggested. "I'm sure your mother would be happy to help."

"Honey—" Aoi began.

"It's kind of your fault, dear," Goro reminded her, "since you started it and all."

"How old are you?" his wife snapped.

"Old enough to be balding," Yuuto mumbled with a chuckle, causing his mother to burst into a fit of laughter. His father shook his head and walked off.

"Well then," Aoi said, taking a deep breath, "what's on your mind? The three girls, I suppose? Which one are you leaning towards?"

"Mom, that was...oddly straightforward. But anyways, I'm not leaning towards *any* of them in particular. Yuina's cute because she's both timid and daring, which makes an interesting contrast in her personality. Sayaka is exciting and energetic, but also disciplined and relatively mature. Hanae knows how to live life to the fullest, and I kinda have a thing for clingy girls too. All that being said, it's pretty much an impossible choice for me."

"Then pick 'em all," his mother joked.

"Kinda wish I could."

"Err...I mean you *technically*—"

"Forget I said that," Yuuto demanded, cutting his mother off. "The point is, I need *something* to sway my opinion."

"How about the kiss, then?" Aoi asked.

"Uhh...they've all only kissed me on the cheek or the forehead, so that's not a lot to go off," Yuuto replied. "I've lost count of who's done it the most too."

"No, I mean the kiss with Hanae. Don't you remember that—oh, wait, right. Amnesia. Sorry," his mother apologized, "I kinda forgot."

"Wait, what?" Yuuto asked. "Exactly *what* happened when we visited this city all those years ago?"

"Erm..." his mother paused, wondering if she should even tell him. "Oh, fuck it," she sighed. "When you were kids, you two kissed once. As far as I know, it wasn't by accident either. A wild dog showed up, you became a knight in shining armor to save her, and then she kissed you like all good princesses should in a fairy tale," she laughed.

"F-fairy tail?" Yuuto asked. "Since when is my life a friggin' fairy tale?"

"Never mind," his mother teased. "The point is, you've shared quite a passionate kiss before. I don't think it was a French kiss, but you two were six-year-olds, so if it was I think I'd need to have a talk with Minori about what she'd been teaching her daughter since childhood."

"Good point," Yuuto agreed. "A-actually, wait. On second thought, you should probably do that anyways."

"Why?"

"Oh, it's nothing," Yuuto assured her. *It's just that she went on a school trip with a string bikini and got me to rub sunblock on her bare body!* he added to himself.

"Well, in any case, now you have some food for thought," Aoi smiled, patting her son on the head. "Good luck."

"G-good luck? You're not gonna help me?"

"I tried," Aoi waved as she left the room.

"DAMMIT MOM!" Yuuto cried, only to hear his mother laughing in response.

Yuuto stood in front of the school with Hanae. He had called the girls out to try and make his decision. He had just told Hanae about what his mother had informed him of the day before.

"We did?" Hanae asked in surprise.

"According to my mom, we did," Yuuto sighed. "I dunno though."

"Well, it certainly *sounds* like something I'd do," Hanae mumbled. "I don't quite remember that detail myself, but if we did, it *would* make sense. After all, when I was six year old, I had just learned to French kiss..."

Dear God, Mom, you called it, Yuuto thought.

"So I guess I'm a step ahead of the other two girls, huh?" Hanae laughed, bringing Yuuto back to reality.

"I suppose?" he said doubtfully. "I mean, I don't personally remember any of that, but then again, neither did you. Are you sure that even counts?"

"No, it doesn't," a voice declared. Yuuto turned to see Sayaka with her arms crossed. "So what if you had a passionate kiss as kids?" she asked. "I can do that too!" She ran over to Yuuto and placed her hands on his face, pulling him closer.

"Oh no, you don't!" Hanae cried, reaching over and prying her hands off. As the two girls continued bickering, Yuuto felt a tap on his shoulder. Spinning around, his eyes met those of Yuina, who pulled him close and kissed him.

Yuuto's eyes widened, both out of surprise at her sudden move and out of ear of what the other two girls would do.

"HEY!" Sayaka and Hanae cried in unison. Yuina pulled away and winked at them with a giggle. "I guess *I*'m the one who's ahead now," she teased.

"Not for long!" Hanae declared, running up to Yuuto.

"Get back here!" Sayaka ordered, running after her. "You're *not* getting ahead of me here!"

Yuuto took a deep sigh. "Guess I won't be picking today, huh?" he mumbled. *Oh well,* he thought to himself, *my high school life is just beginning, after all. I still have all the time in the world to spend time with these three wonderful girls...and to make my decision in time. Eventually.* He chuckled. *Maybe I really am Romeo after all.*

*The
End*
