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"We've been expecting you," Julia said, opening the door. She wore a black sunhat and had bright red lipstick on.

"Indeed," Kenji agreed. He wore a fedora and black suit with a matching black tie.

"You're seriously scaring me," Yuuto said, taking a step backwards.

The odd couple looked at each other for a moment, then burst out laughing at each other's ridiculous outfits. "Alright, no more of that," Kenji chuckled, "but Sayaka's waiting upstairs. I think she went back to writing in that journal of hers, so she may have earbuds on."

"You can feel free to go in," Julia added, "I checked a while ago and she was already fully dressed, so won't worry about that."

"R-right," Yuuto replied, "then please excuse me."

Walking over to Sayaka's room, Yuuto knocked. There was no response. *Dear God*, he thought, opening the door. Sayaka sat at her desk, furiously writing away in a book. Walking over, Yuuto tapped her on the shoulder. "Hey, you ready to g—oh my sweet God in Heaven," he mumbled.

Sayaka froze. Her face was bright red as she turned around. "O-oh crap, I—this isn't what it looks like! I swear I'm not a pervert!"

"Err...bondage, eh?" Yuuto chuckled nervously. "I don't think that would be good on your skin, but hey, to each their own, I suppose..."

"IT'S NOT LIKE THE WHOLE JOURNAL IS FILLED WITH THAT SHIT!" Sayaka cried defensively.

"Lemme guess, the whole journal is full of that shit, right?"

"HOW'D YOU KNO—I mean...uhh..."

"Don't worry, your secret's safe with me," Yuuto chuckled. "I won't tell anyone, but—"

"B-b-b-but what?" Sayaka asked. "I'll do anything! Even if that means..." her voice trailed off as she tugged at the collar of her dress.

"Is this one of the things you wrote in that journal there?"

"YES—err...NO! Or...dammit..."

Yuuto sighed. "I'm not gonna tell anyone. I was gonna say: 'but we should get going if we wanna catch an early movie.' Relax."

Sayaka heaved a deep sigh. "Th-thanks," she mumbled, "I don't think anyone else would have refused to take advantage of that situation..."

"I'm pretty sure blackmail is illegal."

"Not in a hentai, it ain't."

"I'm not a fucking eroge protagonist or anything."

"You sure about that?" Sayaka asked.

Yuuto sighed in response. "No," he admitted.

"I just need to vent, y'know?" Sayaka explained. "Lots of girls write about their sexual fantasies in a journal...it's just that I do it a little more...often, I suppose. I'm normal, I swear!"

"Eh. Nori has half a dozen adult magazines hidden on his person all day, and I still put up with him daily," Yuuto laughed, "so I'm used to it. Besides, with how my life has been recently, I could swear that I'm living in the world of an ecchi doujinshi or something. I have no right to judge."

Sayaka stretched casually as they continued to walk towards the movie theatre. "True," she giggled. "Hey, it's really nice that we get to be alone on this *date* of ours," she continued. "It's just us. Nobody else. After all, it's not like we're gonna run into anyone else at the theatre—"

"I jinxed it, didn't I?" Sayaka groaned, hanging her head.

"This is what you get for trying to reinforce that fact that we were alone," Yuuto sighed good-naturedly, waving at the girls before them. "That aside, Hanae, why the actual fuck are you with Yuina? Please don't tell me you're taking her to some sketchy alley or something like that," he joked.

"W-w-w-wait, ALLEY? NO!" Yuina cried. "I don't wanna get mugged and die!"

Hanae rolled her eyes. "I'm pretty sure not everyone who gets mugged dies," she said, "and more importantly, darling, what're *you two* doing out here? Any why together?" she asked, pointing straight at Sayaka.

With a sly grin, Sayaka took Yuuto by the arm. "We're on a *date*," she said with an exaggerated voice. "And what about you? Don't tell me you two are dating all of a sudden."

Rushing over to the two, Hanae took Yuuto's free arm and held it close. "Well, since *my* fiancé is here now, I think I'm gonna go for a quick change of plans."

Please don't, Yuuto thought, *this is only getting more and more complicated by the second*. He closed his eyes and sighed in exasperation. Suddenly, he felt a pair of arms wrap around him. Opening his eyes, he saw Hanae and Sayaka both glaring straight at Yuina, who had hugged him from the front and was busy nuzzling his chest.

Having put up what seemed to be a temporary truce, the two girls each grabbed one of Yuina's arms and pried her off, dragging her away from Yuuto, who watched in pure shock and confusion. The people around them had even stopped to watch the little scene before them that seemed to come straight out of a crappy anime.

And here, I find myself asking 'how did it come to this?' yet again, Yuuto thought. *I should really check with an exorcist...I may just be cursed with bad luck or something...*