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さくら荘

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旅に
出たくなる
お年頃なのです。



デザイン●T





Chapter 1: The feeling seemed to misunderstand

At a time when others are laughing, certainly there will be crying.

If there is an expectation is fulfilled, surely there will also be no expectation is fulfilled.

If there's a feeling of being carried, for sure there will also be a feeling of being not carried.

It doesn't matter whether it's a race, test or another, everything is so.

Then, in the late spring, finally aware of love is also so.

Made to understand by ' them '

Part 1

"I, like Sorata."

"....."

"Even the favored Sorata it is Nanami, I'm still going to like Sorata."

Red art classrooms due to sunset.

The date of May 3. The first day of vacation time. The Day of Celebration of The Constitution.

Because lessons are typically dismissed, in A hushed school once. Sound is heard from the field of practice, most baseball clubs only sound baseball bat hit the ball.

But, it cannot be heard by Sorata.

Because the feelings and consciousness Sorata everything, was captured girl who tells all her feelings Shiina Mashiro.

Mashiro is using both eyes which is very clear and plain staring Sorata.

Her skin is white like snow, the perfect posture, like a presence like the dreams that seem to be destroyed simply because one touch. The body's Mashiro in now is so loaded, feeling that there was no timid and warm. The warmth that managed to get into the heart of Sorata.

"I, I"

Voice that sounds vibrate. No, it's not that vibrates only votes. His knee was also shaking violently.

Sorata is aware of the situation so started to laugh at himself in the heart. Think why himself so timid and cowardly.

By thinking so, moods a little natural, and finally back to normal a bit.

"Sorata".

Even so, he called after he told his feelings, it still felt like the heart wanted to explode.

"W-what?"

"The last that's different."

"... Different, what's the point? "

With the take heart in a confusing question to ask.

" Taste liked different flavored liked Baumkuchen. "

Surrounding Mashiro scattered an atmosphere that is so urgent. Perhaps because it feels if wrong will be very difficult. So, explain it so seriously.

" I know things like this one time! "

To close the sound beats the heart of a growing fast, with a natural enlarging his voice.

" Is it true? "

" Of course. "

" What I want to say is "

After talk to in here, she stops for a moment, Mashiro slightly move her view. Both her cheeks flushed. It's not because were hit by the rays of the setting sun. But that appears with naturally

"....."

Sorata breathed lightly, and waiting for the next word from Mashiro. In addition to this now nothing could Sorata do. And by accidentally exchange

views with Mashiro.

"I want to be Sorata's girlfriend."

But soon again Mashiro changed view to Sorata.

Have lived with Mashiro for 1 year. As a 'master', you could say that you often 'touch'. Know about the movements as well as various expressions. But even so, Mashiro who is in front of Sorata now, doesn't look like Mashiro, known by Sorata, from anywhere. Seen from wherever she is a girl who is in love. Seeing such a situation, Sorata's consciousness instantly disappears everywhere.

" I-It's ok! I understand! "

Trying to calm down turned out to have no effect whatsoever, instead it became even more panicked. Maybe because of the shock of this big voice, Mashiro began to pull back like a frightened animal.

" S-sorry, suddenly issued a harsh voice I-I really understand "

Start self-conscious embarrassing. And upside down with this, Mashiro who was in Sorata's view became even more cute.

" So yes. Thank goodness. "

Finally, she felt a little relieved. A calm expression accompanied by a stunning smile.

"Even though I, things like this I also understand."

" Things like this, however it's the first time I've "

"....."

"Don't understand if this is the best

As if looking for other reasons to avoid, Mashiro turned her body from

Sorata. At first glance look embarrassed. This is one side of Mashiro that Sorata has never seen.

" Nee, Sorata. "

" W-what? "

This time it finally slightly lowered the voice. With only 1 sentence, it is so draining.

" Does Sorata favored anyone? "

Mashiro still turned his back on Sorata. Maybe you feel that if you look at each other, you don't dare ask questions. This uneasy feeling was successfully conveyed to Sorata.

" I "

Sorata who tempted so start answering.

But, a moment later, the door of the classroom art suddenly open. Thing to say also with so withdrawn.

" You guys, today the school is about to close, quickly go home there. "

That suddenly appear now, it is the same art teacher Mashiro and Sorata are familiar, Sengoku Chihiro. That is also the keeper of Sakurasou. This year the 29-year-old 28 months later, hopefully she could recognize the age is already 30 years old.

Chihiro quickly walking into the classroom of art.

" Hoi, quick. "

Then, even with fun drives out.

Finally, Sorata who began to realize again hurriedly left the art classroom together with Mashiro in a hurry.

Changing the inside shoes, and with Mashiro walked up to the stairs. Anyway, the purpose now is the gate of the school.

"....."

"....."

2 people who walk slowly yet saying whatsoever.

Mashiro doesn't run beside Sorata as usual. They keep the distance about 3 ~ 4 meters, Mashiro follows from behind.

When Sorata stopped she also stopped, when Sorata walked a little faster she chased after Sorata.

At the same time, she also stared closely at the back of Sorata, however it felt like it couldn't be unthinkable.

He really understood Mashiro's point, he must have really wanted the answer to the question.

--- Does Sorata favored anyone?

But, because of the wrong timing, Sorata lost the opportunity to say it. No, before that, he did not remember what he wanted to answer at that time. Want to say he likes Mashiro, or tell her another feeling. Sorata who lost the opportunity, now doesn't remember what he wanted to say earlier.

Mashiro also did not ask again.

If normal, she probably will not matter at Sorata and asked to her satisfaction.

This is also a new feeling that binds Sorata.

While with wordless walked to the gate of the school, Mashiro seems to realize something.

" Ah. "

Sound that is so.

" There is what? Did you forgot something? "

Sorata asked while turning her body. Mashiro was not staring at Sorata, and pointed towards the back of his back The direction of the school gate. Like thinking something, and start walking to the right.

" Ah. "

His heart accelerates. Faster. This shocked feeling made Sorata's whole body ache.

Beats his heart grew quickly. The sooner. Feeling surprised this makes the whole-body hurts Sorata.

Located beside the gate of the school, is one who is very familiar with Sorata. She is Sorata's classmate, who is also the resident Sakurasou room no. 203..... Aoyama Nanami. Fluke out of the existing University besides.

It is possible that she just finished from the audition.

Until yesterday still able to casually greet her. However, their goals are the same as Sakurasou, can walk together. But, Sorata can't call Nanami's name.

--- Because of me, like Kanda-kun.

Before being told of feeling by Mashiro last also told of feeling by Nanami, when before auditions began.

From that until now, not later than half an hour.

Have to deal with it with what expression? In the situation existing Mashiro as well.

The foot walks to the gate, after finding Nanami immediately stops.

It looks like this is in serious condition. As strange as a strange behavior, Nanami looks towards Sorata and Mashiro. A moment seemed to be

surprised, as well as his whole body began to tremble.

Meet her gaze.

"....."

"....."

Sorata or Nanami both did not speak.

With a distance of about 10 meters, they are staring at each other for a moment.

Their goals are the same as Sakurasou, if you meet but don't come home together it's too unnatural. He doesn't know if Nanami thought so, after a few seconds the two of them moved their gaze to each other, and by giving up began to want the distance between them.

But not so close. The distance that is so strange, Nanami also stopped in front of Sorata around 3 ~ 4 meter.

Distance between Mashiro and Sorata also did not vary much with Nanami.

That way, Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami each become a point, and form a triangle.

For this is the position that Sorata means to him.

If now speechless then later they won't be able to say anything. Sorata with think so finally start a conversation.

A "Ah, Aoyama, the audition is over, huh."

With a rigid atmosphere. And a stiff smile.

"Em, hmm."

"H-how?"

A resentful voice also wants to die.

" I-I feel I've been doing my best. "

Nanami with a gaze toward the future and answer.

" S-so yes. "

" T-thanks to Kanda-kun haha that, t-thank you. "

" No, no, this is all fixed thanks to the efforts of Aoyama's. "

Cannot naturally staring in the direction of Nanami.

What should we do when we meet someone who has just told us how they feel? What expressions should we use?

In his lifetime, there has never been 1 person informed me.

But, the problem of Sorata, in ways beyond the alleged he got the answer.

" W-what is Mashiro's painting was done today? "

" A-Ah, Yes. Shiina's painting is finished. "

An answer that didn't mean anything made Nanami's attitude change completely.

This unobtrusive rigid atmosphere suddenly disappeared. And instead of the calm Nanami expression.

"Aoyama?"

Issue the voice asked.

" I see. Yes, the painting, it is finished. "

Nanami with a small whisper of her own.

" The painting is finished it though I am, I also understand the meaning. "

A smile that seemed a bit confused. And both eyes that suddenly look to Mashiro.

Mashiro painting is more than words and expressions, can express feelings of Mashiro. That's the painting from Shiina Mashiro, who is a genius painter who had started studying painting when she was a child.

"So yes..."

Sorata had reached his limit when giving this very compelling smile. Expressions when laughing, expressions of confusion, expressions of hesitation, expressions of envy, and serious expressions were all mixed.

"....."

"....."

So, that caused all of this not only Mashiro only.

"Nanami. "

Mashiro with straight staring at Nanami. Just staring at Nanami, when like this, this place, such as the presence of Sorata well forgotten don't really forget the presence of Sorata. Mashiro was not aware with the views of Sorata who continued to stare at her as like to say ' what did you say? '.

" What? "

Nanami responded with nervous voice.

Mashiro is waiting reactions like this once opens her mouth.

" My love is Sorata. "

The scenery and conversation that existed before as being closely tied the

heart of Sorata. By not consciously bite his lips, and like he was holding something. Possible to prevent this body who wants to escape from all this.

" Hmm. "

Nanami with a slight lowering his sights, and warmly received the statement Mashiro.

"Only this."

After nodding his head, Nanami took a deep breath, then.

"Mashiro".

Calling Mashiro.

" What? "

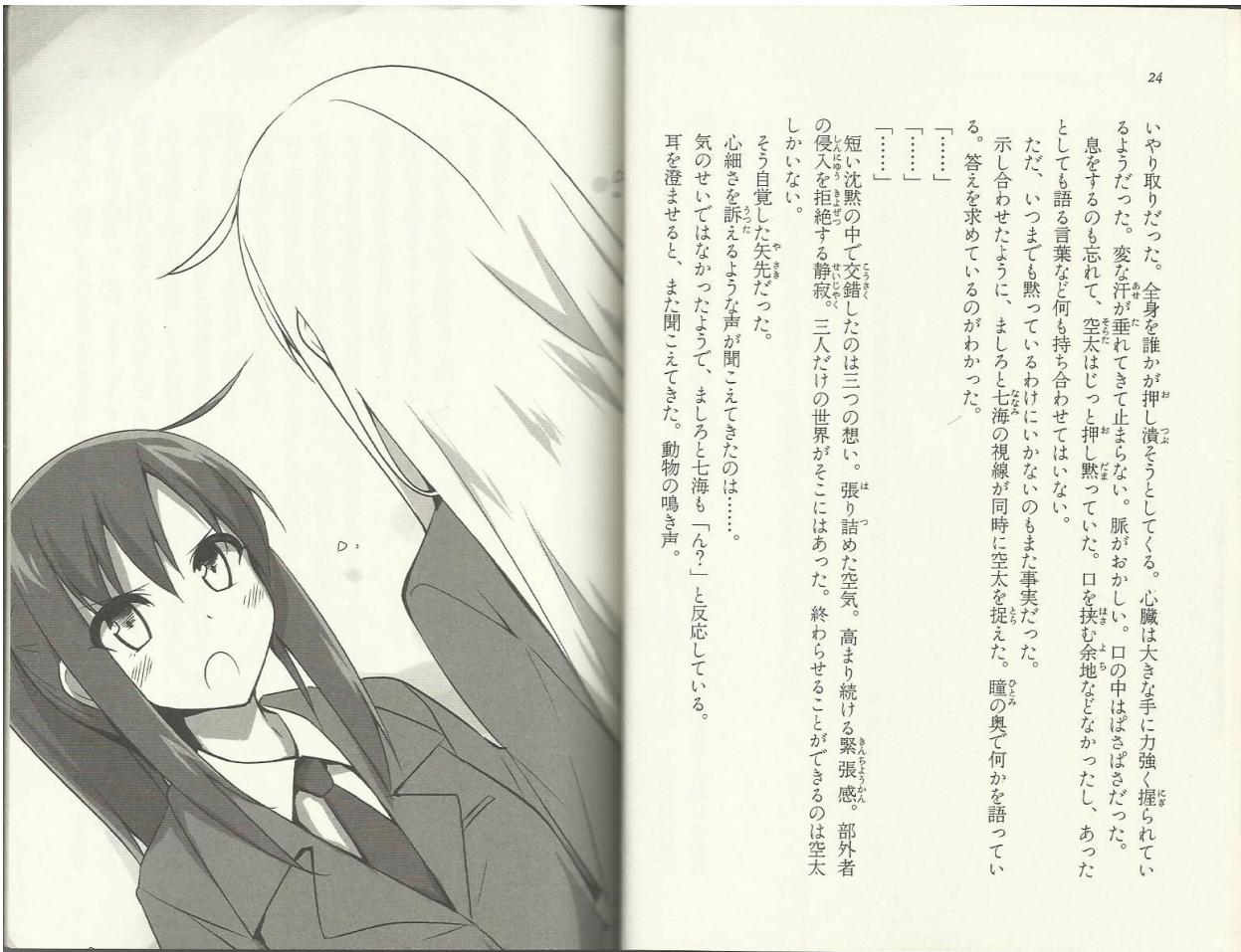
"Yes, I like Kanda-kun."

" Hmm. "

This time Mashiro nodded her head.

"All I want to say is this."

" Ah I know. "



いやり取りだつた。全身を誰かが押し潰そうとしてくる。心臓は大きな手に力強く握られていようだつた。変な汗が垂れてきて止まらない。脈がおかしい。口の中はぱさぱさだった。息をするのも忘れて、空太はじつと押し黙つていた。口を挟む余地などなかつたし、あつたとしても語る言葉など何も持ち合わせてはいない。

ただ、いつまでも黙つているわけにいかないのもまた事実だつた。示し合わせたように、ましろと七海の視線が同時に空太を捉えた。瞳の奥で何かを語つている。答えを求めているのがわかつた。

「……」

「……」

短い沈黙の中で交錯したのは三つの想い。張り詰めた空気。高まり続ける緊張感。部外者の侵入を拒絶する静寂。三人だけの世界がそこにはあつた。終わらせる一事ができるのは空太しかいない。

そう自覚した矢先だつた。

心細さを訴えるような声が聞こえてきたのは……。

氣のせいではなかつたようで、ましろと七海も「ん？」と反応している。

耳を澄ませると、また聞こえてきた。動物の鳴き声。

If calculated from the time, just 10 seconds saw them speak. But for Sorata himself, that is a conversation that is like forever. His whole body was pressed. His heart was tightly tied by a rope. Sweat doesn't run out. The feeling also feels weird. And now it feels very thirsty.

Sorata who even forgot to breath in silence. There is no place for him to speak, though there do not know what to say.

But, should not be speechless continues in this reality.

Like reaching something, Mashiro and Nanami's gazes simultaneously looked at Sorata. The purpose of the gaze is of course waiting for an answer.

"....."

"....."

This silent situation, the feelings of the three of them reached their peak. There is a nervous feeling, also a strong feeling, calm that rejects the presence of others. This is the world of the three of them. Those who can resolve this situation other than Sorata no longer exist.

While having this kind of awareness.

As a lonely sound

It seems to not listen, Mashiro and Nanami also shows reaction ' hmm? '. After hearing carefully again, it is the sound of the cries of animals.

Maybe it was a cat. And maybe the cat is still small.

Start looking for it based on the direction of the sound. Then finally found a cardboard beside the school gate.

Sorata is located in the middle, 3 people were walking towards the cardboard. Are there inside is 3 small cats. Black cat, white cat with black livery, and the last is plain white colored cat. After realizing Sorata in front of them, the cat let out a strange sound, from their eyes it looked like they wanted to tell something.

"Feeling like this, it's been a long time"

The last meeting with cat waste, it is winter time class 1.

Sorata with sound ' yoo ~ ' start lifting the cardboard.

Mashiro strangely looked at the cat, Nanami instead showed an expression that was so natural. But, the two people did not say anything, maybe because they already knew Sorata wanted to take care of the cat like what.

So Sorata talks first.

" That huh. "

" What? "

" Hmm? "

Mashiro and Nanami's eyes stared here. Sorata felt the pressure that wanted to pull the words earlier. Even so, it can't continue. Sorata finally took a deep breath and then continued speaking.

"I would like to say few things to you."

"....."

Mashiro speechless.

"W-What do you say?"

Nanami seems surprised.

With this final expression finding a temporary solution, Sorata looked at the two people and said,

" Can you give me time to think? "

Sorata is not flinch, and clearly says this.

Then a moment later, after blinking a few times. Nanami finally felt relieved, and breathed softly slowly.

Maybe because Sorata who was the one who seemed to be giving the answer. When you hear "want to say something", it's natural to think so.

And unexpectedly, Mashiro also seemed relieved, her expression softened.

"I-I still panic and dizzy thinking about it ... today, I feel the feeling of love coming from Nanami and Mashiro. Even though I understand this reality, it still panics. Ah, no, happy the happy. Very happy, because it is this feeling of joy that I cannot give careless answers, need to be considered properly."

Instead of being cool, also instead of following the atmosphere, Sorata want to honestly face his feelings. Felt it was time the face of all this."

" I am alright. "

The first says it is Nanami.

"However, you asked you to consider it first, I"

When he was almost finished speaking, Nanami looked at Mashiro.

" I am also not a problem. Sorata think carefully. "

"... Thank you so much. "

" That, Kanda-kun. "

" Hmm? "

"Even though I said it doesn't matter what it feels like, but I have a request."

Nanami's gaze by not hiding hidden looked at Sorata.

" A -what is it? "

With a nervous replied.

" If possible, I want to confirm the time. "

The hands of Nanami shaking for a bit.

" Ah, understand. Of course, it must be so. But, how long should it be..... "

It's not that there is a calendar or anything, but unconsciously is staring at the sky. The sun has set. The wind also brought a little cold. Still far from summer.

"For me, hoping to decide before the farewell retreat."

"The farewell retreat"

At the end of May, a trip to Hokkaido for 4 days 3 nights.

Starting from now there are still about 3 more weeks.

"It's too long for nothing."

Even if you think a lot, you can use the week's most time. Sorata thinks if he has to decide within a week.

"Not before there was still a test?"

Exam happens to be a week before the retreat is done.

"Actually, not wanting to disturb Kanda-kun to get a school recommendation even now saying this feels a bit selfish."

"I also think that's okay."

When Mashiro told him, she also said with her words. Problems including examinations and school recommendations all agree with Nanami's idea.

"How to say yes, sorry ... no, thank you, really thank you."

If possible, tell the answer sooner is better.

" If so, this topic ends here! "

Nanami made a sound that cheerful. It looks like it is no longer with the atmosphere that is so.

Nanami stroking the cat inside cardboard boxes.

" We have to give them good names. "

" If name, it's been decided. "

The date of May 3.

Today, Sakurasou meetings are recorded.

- Inhabitants at Sakurasou increase. Cats are black-white-Mizuho, black-

patterned cats-Tsubame, plain white cat-Sakura. You have to get along well.
Kanda Sorata.

After Sorata recorded it all, and immediately turn off the lights and go to sleep.

Part 2

The day changes from May 3 to May 4.

This is a matter of 3 hours ago.

In the Sakurasou room no. 101 which is accompanied by the quiet night sky Sorata who lives in this room, not able to sleep. No, it was difficult to sleep.

Sorata baring in the mattress, both eyes that haven't been closed from last look to the ceiling of the room constantly. Maintain the 大 shape, and look around the room.

Perhaps because of a slight fever, some parts of his body felt a little sick. Instead because of the fever so hot. The heat comes out, it is the heat produced by the heart that excited.

The reason need not be explained.

That's because when you lay down, there was a word and a painting that passed in the heart of Sorata ...

---A yes, my love is Kanda-kun.

The voice of Nanami tells her feelings are not forgotten. Like a given spell, until now still feels the fluttery feeling of yesterday.

Think of it like that does not get better, the mood is transformed into a little chaotic.

To make his mood a little normal again, he closed his eyes. But every time he closed his eyes he always remembered the painting. The expression in the painting made Sorata want to smile like that.

After seeing it once it can't be forgotten.

Sorata painting painted by Mashiro does have a powerful effect.

---Sorata, I like you.

Because of this word, all the feelings that are contained in the painting
... Although not really understand about art, but Sorata than anyone
confidently feel accepting feelings Mashiro contained in there.

Tell the feeling.

Probably the biggest incident that ever happened in life.

Things like this happen twice, simultaneously.

Even though people might sometimes think "are they dreaming.", but Sorata
never thought so.

All of that is true.

When it was declared love it was very surprising. A sudden feeling of
pleasure also came as a surprise. The same stupid behavior on the bed
..... and finally fell from the bed, head hit

From the beginning in the brain still thinking 'ah? What kind of situation is
this, 'and' uwaa, the situation is very serious.'

All of it makes it all real thinking Sorata and he can't escape from reality.

Then finally now he was a little calm.

All of it is real, it's all true.

After all the uncertain feelings disappear, all that remains is a feeling of pain
that feels inside the heart.

Sorata tried to find answers and felt hesitant and unsure, he looked for it in
his own heart. And met with his mind that he has not been as happy as he is
now.

There, there is a hidden feeling.

--- Wherever it has not been reached.

In the deepest heart, there was a voice that said so.

--- Not the slightest has yet reached his own set goals.

Right, because it's so.

Even if he pretends not to know, it's actually useless. If he goes out with her, can he really appreciate it.

"..... Because I don't understand about this I became so dizzy thinking about this."

His voice sounded so small it disappears in his heart.

To tidy up his mood, he sat down. Under Sorata's feet, the newly picked cat slept soundly clamped by the white cat Hikari and the black cat Kibo, it seemed they were sleeping happily.

With a natural smile.

After Sorata looking some cats at the moment, he feeling a little hungry and out of the room into the kitchen.

In the beginning, it was thought that in the kitchen there were no people but apparently someone.

The one who sat in the chair closest to the refrigerator, was Sakurasou's supervisor, Sengoku Chihiro. Even though they are in front of their own students but instead drink beer. Although this has often happened, so now it will not be surprised if you only see this. Nor will you care about the 3 empty beer cans on the table.

Sorata while pouring water into a glass sitting to the side of Chihiro.

Then unconsciously issued a 'ehhh ~.'

" What do you mean sound that is so. "

" It does not mean anything. "

" Hell, not similar to Kanda at all. "

" What am I like..... "

"Uwaa, you, make a headache."

" It's sensei tell it yourself! Huh "

This time also unconsciously sighed. Chihiro realized Sorata's attitude and raised his eyebrows.

Chihiro didn't say anything and stood up. At first, he thought she wanted to enter her room, but instead she opened the refrigerator. Looks like the beer has run out.

"Here, here."

It seems like something cold is pressed on the forehead.

"Ouch!"

Sorata unconsciously released the sound.

"Why do you make such a strange noise."

"That's because of sensei!"

Anyway, just accept the cold thing first. It seems like it is juice can.

" Anyway, thank you. "

Thank you to Chihiro. But after Sorata looked at the can given by Chihiro he shouted again.

"Wait a minute, not this beer!"

"Mah, it's non-alcoholic beer so it's OK! "

"Huh, if so "

With little hesitation finally Sorata decided to drink.

"Because the distribution in the market is so similar it is wrong to buy. Very troublesome. "

"Huh, that's it."

Sorata poured it into his mouth. It feels so bitter. It's so bad to drink, after drinking it tastes worse, this is too disgusting.

"What is this! Very bitter, it's hard to drink! "

The white water that was hurriedly poured into the mouth, now he felt that water was a drink that was so delicious it turned out.

"So you're still a kid?"

"The taste is like a shabby wipe."

"I'm different from you, because I don't have the habit of eating laps so I don't know what it's like."

Chihiro staring Sorata with views that look like a freak.

"I've never eaten a time too! It's just that it smells like a dirty old cloth. "

"The truth is, why can't today's youth drink beer."

"These are not words that are appropriate for someone who is still under age."

"Ah sooner or later you will be addicted to beer later."

Why should a glance look so painful.

"Please don't discuss beer with students."

"If you can't, tea can also be right."

"Sensei, I think it's enough."

Now Sorata has no power anymore to take care of Chihiro again.

"You are enough. Midnight out of the room, what do you want to do? Like high school kids who have trouble sleeping."

" I was a high school kid who was having trouble sleeping! Where did I not look like that! "

"Even though it doesn't need to be shown like in the painting so many times, this feeling of being not calm is also unnecessary?"

" I'm so sorry. "

"But, in reality it has been described so above your face, so you can't do anything else."

" Huh? "

"I'm not understanding your feelings."

" Where sensei? "

The direction of the topic is not clear, this is confused. Just thinking that, Chihiro said something beyond Sorata's expectations.

"If you are asked to choose one, the person who is told to choose is also bad, right."

" What? "

Sorata sound silly.

" Choose Mashiro, or Aoyama.

Against this once-determined sentence, Sorata was very surprised.

"Oh! Why does sensei know! "

"Maybe Kanda doesn't know, but at least I will be an art teacher. I can tell by just seeing Mashiro's painting drawing you. "

"....."

Can not say anything.

However, why did sensei know about Nanami as well?

"Aoyama is also weird when he returns. Even though she only want to use the bathroom, but keep thinking about your room removing an aura like "just expressed that feeling, if not careful, I will definitely find it."

" S-so yes "

" "Plus seeing who you are now, I'm getting more and more convinced."

" What do I look like? "

"At least it's not like just because it was expressed by the feelings of 2 girls to feel arrogant and happy."

"....."

The reason why can not reply, because of the successful guess.

"If you act like that, just be careful about being slapped later."

"Who slaps?"

" Maybe I'm the first. "

"Sen-sensei isn't the relationship good with Fujisawa san?"

"That is a different matter."

" Why! "

"I have a lot of trouble."

Chihiro-sensei, not only selfish, also very lazy. When Sorata thought talking to him was a waste of time. When he planned to stand and return to the room

"Looks like you're dizzy about choosing which of the three choices - do you wish I said that?"

Though it's been drinking a lot, but Chihiro can clearly and seriously back to topic.

" First, dating with Mashiro. "

"....."

" Second, dating with Aoyama. "

"....."

At the moment the two of them were staring at each other, Chihiro began to laugh. Even so, even though he hadn't heard the sentence before, Sorata realized that his third choice was already known to Chihiro before he could say it.

" Third, refusing both. "

"!"

Even though he already knew, but still it seemed surprised.

" Fourth, going out with both of them. "

"There are no choices like that! Also sensei said there were only 3 choices right!"

" You see Mitaka like what? "

"Even though I really respect Jin senpai, but only this part I don't want to

imitate!"

"Oh, so?"

Maybe already bored with this topic, Chihiro finished the beer in an instant, and began to smell beer from his mouth.

"But you misunderstood."

Chihiro glance with slanted look to Sorata, in contrast with his glance when last she drank the beer.

" You mean misunderstanding? "

"Looks like you are not yet realized."

" So what do you mean? "

" I just tell you 1 thing. "

Chihiro fingers pointing to the beer cans are already empty.

"Kanda, you need to start thinking again, actually what you are confused about."

" I did not understand the intent of sensei. "

Due to already understand the things that make he confused, so he can't sleep.

The self that has not achieved anything, which has not been able to achieve the goal, in the situation that does not know whether to qualify for the Suimei Art University, does he have the time and energy for it. In such a situation, can he properly date someone? Can he care about thinking about his "girlfriend"?

" Sensei? "

"The rest thinks for themselves."

After Chihiro said it, he was preparing to return to his room.

"A-Ah, wait."

Initially thought Chihiro would let Sorata alone, but unexpectedly he instead stopped his steps in front of the dining room door. He slowly turned his head, and looked at Sorata with a serious look.

"Remember to throw away the empty cans later."

After she has finished saying it, she went back to her room.

"....."

Sorata is left behind, stiffly daydreaming about a few seconds.

On the dining table, there are empty beer cans located haphazardly, there were about 6 or 7.

"Planned"

Chihiro cunningly managed to give the task of cleaning up the dining table to Sorata who're confused.

Sorata is sitting in, and again drink 1 non-alcoholic beer can.

"How could she drink this ..."

Bitterness as increasingly profound.

"Taste just awful....."

Even so, it was thrown away still dear, Sorata then prepared water to get rid of the bitter taste, and alone spent the canned beer. At present, he still doesn't understand what Chihiro meant by "misunderstanding".

Actually what is wrong

Part 3

May 4th.

These days, Sorata woke up because his face is licked by 3 little cat he picked up yesterday.

Its dark, she thought now might still night, and check the hours using the mobile telephone.

"....."

It's a pity not to be 'maybe', but 'it's already' night.

Afternoon at 6 past 50.

Still remember before the day was bright still unable to sleep, so this also had no solution. Even so, it still feels sorry for throwing away a rare holiday.

Sorata which now takes time to do several things. He wants to start working on the game in April, wanting to change the defective CPU that Ryuunosuke said.

Or for exams, spending time also. Of course, it is worth checking back his own mood, and think the answer to the two girls.

"The anwser yes" This is the most important thing it seems.

His expression suddenly became serious. Sorata then play with 3 cats.

After that, Sorata feeding her cat cat food and dairy, m e see to her cat.

Nights at 8, the plan says the party welcoming Hase Kanna who was a pupil of grade 1 regular division, all assembled on a table eating hot pot.

It should have been carried out yesterday, but because Kanna wanted to tidy up the goods first, it was postponed to today.

"In that case, all of the Sakurasou residents welcome Hase Kanna-Chan's arrival by having fun."

" Toast~ ~ "

The location is at Sakurasou's dining table.

Those who participated were Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami, 3 3rd graders and music class 1 student Himemiya Iori who had moved to Sakurasou in April. And including Hase Kanna herself, there were a total of 5 people.

Seating when viewed from a clockwise direction, the order is Kanna, Iori, Sorata, Mashiro, then Nanami.

Chihiro isn't there, then 1 more resident Akasaka Ryuunosuke remains as usual, in the room no. 102. At least call him using e mail.

-- Ryuunosuke-sama is doing hacking, there is no time to play with Sorata-sama. Sorry, hopefully you can understand. The world will soon be mine! Greetings Maid-chan.

Get a reply that was so shocking, Sorata decided not to inquire further.

Although this may only be the humour Maid-chan.

Anyway, it is necessary to tell Kanna that there is still 1 resident in Sakurasou.

"There is still 1 grade 3 student living in room no. 102, his name is Akasaka Ryuunosuke."

" So yes. "

Then, all while eating salmon hot pot, introducing themselves to each other starting with Sorata. After a while, the ingredients of hot pot are also getting less and less.

The welcoming party was carried out smoothly.

There is also no problem at all.

When Sorata wanted to take hot pot ingredients using chopsticks, he met with Nanami who also wanted to take salmon

" A-Ah, ah, sorry. "

" No, it-it's ok. Kan-Kan-Kan-Kanda-kun first. "

" No no no! Aoyama first..... "

That way each one of them avoid each other, events like this occur as much as 2 to 3 times.

Even though he had tried to act as usual, he was even more concerned about Nanami.

Against Mashiro, too, every welcoming party, Sorata never even looked at Mashiro who was sitting at his left. So he kept looking at Kanna.

" Sorata senpai, what is it? Why do you continue to see me with a gaze that was so excited. "

" I am not. "

"I said first, I don't have a hobby like that?"

"I'm also not !"

And forced to discuss this nonsense topic. Kanna who is the main character of the welcoming party, even from inside his heart can't stand all this.

Every time he thinks that from tomorrow he has to go through the day like this, it feels like he just fainted. But the one who asked for time to think about it was Sorata himself, so he himself didn't deserve to complain.

When finished eating hot soup, Nanami began preparing to make porridge. Put the white rice, turn off the fire and put the egg that has been shaken into it. And at times like this ---

" That "

Kanna talking

In her glasses spotted a suspicious look.

" Hmm? What is it? "

Sorata into the temple asked calmly.

" Do you guys not feel the mood of the moment is a bit weird? "

This is a sound that is so sure. Kanna's concentration all focused on Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami. It doesn't seem wrong.

" I didn't see anything because of the wind. "

In this misguided nervous feeling, the first Iori gave a strange explanation like this.

"Weird people should be quiet."

Kanna's eyes did not move at all.

"W-What's the point?"

"I feel senpai's attitude all feels so shy."

"I'll tell you, instead of being shy to me."

Sorata took the bowl of Kanna already empty, and helps her take porridge.

" I will give tau , bukann Yes not feeling like me. "

"....."

Maybe she already realized something. Just think so ---

"What I mean is between senpais."

Kanna added.

"I-Is that?"

"It's not like that?"

Sorata and Nanami almost talked together. They like to ask for explanations, stare at each other for a while. Nanami's smile was clearly not natural, a little stiff, then Sorata's expression was also like that.

Then the 2 people could not hold up to 2 seconds, they immediately moved their eyes with a flushed face.

"Now, right now."

Finding that reason is tantamount (equal) to digging your own grave. It seems better not to say anything.

"....."

"....."

By thinking so and closing their mouth, and even more making the atmosphere in the dining room even more strange.

In other words, this shy is not natural.

A boy is thinking about an answer, and two girls who are waiting for an answer stay together in one place, each thinking about it, it's natural to be weird.

No different from usual, Mashiro who ate hot soup with silence was even more strange.

Sorata then looked Mashiro once.

Now just realized that he had forgotten to see something.

Maybe because he deliberately did not want to look at Mashiro, he was not

aware of something unusual. She does not move food that she does not like into the bowl of Sorata, knows what she does not like, fights over her bowl in full.

"Sorata".

Suddenly called by Mashiro so, Sorata feel panicked. There's a gut feeling that awful.

"W-why? "

He fearfully asked Mashiro who was sitting beside him.

Mashiro honestly spoke to Sorata:

"We just split it."

"... Huh? "

Sorata couldn't resist and asked back.

"Seperate."

"I heard it!"

"That means staying apart."

"I also know this time!"

"If it's okay?"

" I want asked you why suddenly talk about things like this! Look to us on the Kouhai we ho! "

Iori and Kanna with different views looked there.

It doesn't feel calm. Don't want to be considered ridiculous by them ...

Mashiro might not be aware of Sorata's mood, and gave a detailed

explanation:

"Because Sorata is male, and I'm female."

"Oh, I see....."

"So, just separate it."

Mashiro with a press said.

"So, just separate it."

This nervous feeling is different from usual, it feels so misguided.

Does he himself think too much? 80 definitely not sure.

Mashiro seemed to be very agreeable with the idea, then nodded nodding his head. When viewed from a different perspective, it can be decided that his mood is good.

"Making Sorata help choosing pantsu is also not too good."

What Mashiro said was very true. Very very true.

But, it feels like he can't stand wanting to say a few words.

"You should have realized 1 year 1 month before!"

"I've felt so long ago."

"Don't lie so hoi!"

Until now, Mashiro spoke normal things, the reason must be that.

Yesterday's feeling statement. Besides that there is no more.

"What did you talk about earlier."

Not at all understanding what happened, Iori was very confused.

"So that's it, is that so."

Kanna's reaction was completely different from that of Iori, she herself seemed to understand something, and with such a thing as to say something unexpected:

"Sorata senpai expressed feelings by Shiina senpai and Aoyama senpai."

Right on target.

"Why you can know!"

With Sorata's reflexive exclamation?

"Are! Is that how it turns out! "

Iori realized a little too late and was surprised.

"I knew it."

Furthermore, Kanna with a cool attitude smoothed her glasses.

"....."

It looks like it's being lured. But, it's too late to realize it.

"Kanda-kun baka."

Nanami gave a look that couldn't stand all this.

"Sorry."

Sorata resignedly lowered his head.

"I'm okay. Compared to when Kanda-kun said it, this is not much. "

"Heh ~~ really? Sorata-senpai, it's great ~~ please pass on popular knowledge among women to me! "

Iori pulled Sorata's clothes.

"Please help me so I can get a girlfriend!"

Honestly, it was suddenly asked to be so troublesome, especially why this problem could be like this, so of course he could not teach him anything.

If you really want to be popular, studying with Jin is definitely better. Although judging from Jin's situation, it might not be suitable for normal people like Iori Speaking of which, Iori just needs to be silent, he should be popular, his face is handsome too, plus he is good at playing piano again - even though he might not think so .

"That's great. It turns out Sorata senpai is so popular. "

Kanna who turns her face is slightly displeased.

"Right?"

"What's wrong?"

The reply also sounded so painful.

"Eh, are you happy with this welcoming party?"

Anyway, move the topic first.

"Until it was quite happy."

"If now?"

"It feels a little annoyed."

"Is it because of me?"

Sorata fearfully asks.

"Yes, because of Senpai."

Kanna is sure of the answer.

Cannot answer immediately.

"That's very sorry. That's because we're in a hurry ...".

Nanami helps Sorata who looks confused.

"No, it's okay ..."

Maybe because of thinking about Nanami's feelings, Kanna wanted to pretend not to know. Somehow it feels that Kanna's and Sorata's and Nanami's attitudes differ greatly, is it just a feeling?

"Everything because of me."

"But, wait a while longer, the arrangement won't be like this anymore."

Nanami's smile to younger junior, has returned to being natural again. Right now, from Nanami's words can confirm something. It's been promised with Sorata that it's time to tell the answer. Only, what makes him so sure of this should not only be that.

"If you want to say it's too weird, but I also want to tell you something."

Nanami later in a hurry to say.

The fourth view of people was fixed at 1 point.

"After the result at the end of this month, I will return to the regular dormitory."

Nanami even honestly and confidently looked forward with a look that was so bright.

Sorata only realized the meaning after a while.

Against this, Mashiro, Kanna and Iori, too. Because every new person feels shocked after a few seconds. This is Nanami's statement, no doubt.

"Are?" That sounds just the voice of Sorata who was breathing weakly.

Even so, Sorata is still better than the others. Even though he never heard the time, he knew that Nanami would leave Sakurasou one day.

As a reference for later auditions, date at the theme park that day

---- I've decided to leave Sakurasou.

After kissing above the Ferris wheel, Nanami once said that.

Mashiro who was sitting beside also looked at Nanami that way.

"Forgive me. Even though the reception party, but I actually discussed things like this.

"No ... It's okay."

Kanna doesn't seem to know what to answer, maybe she also never imagined that the topic would continue like this. About this, Sorata must be the same.

Then---

"Hiii!"

Iori, who had been stiff and unmoved, suddenly reacted with great voice.

"Aoyama-senpai will go?"

Iori until she fell out of his chair, his hands and feet stuck to the floor, and resignedly lowered his head.

"Why is that....."

Not easy to finally make a sound.

"I didn't think Iori would feel so sad about leaving me later."

Sorata also feels that way. Since Iori moved to Sakurasou, he has only been

here for 1 month, while already having this feeling.

"Because if Aoyama senpai doesn't exist anymore, then the 'strength of the chest' Sakurasou will not decrease much!"

"Hmm, I thought it would be."

In Nanami's voice mixed with a sighing sound.

"This is destructive! Then you can't fight anymore! "

"At least look at the situation, please."

Kanna with a condescending look looked at Iori.

"Huft"

Iori, who heard this voice and raised his head, after seeing Kanna turned out to be no longer excited.

"What do you mean?"

Kanna's gaze brings killing.

"The average wear of glasses"

"Who is the average?"

"If you feel insulted, raise your breast size! After that you just protest! "

Iori was like a lawyer who was struggling in court, his finger pointed at Kanna. But yes, Kanna's expression looked even more unpleasant.

"If you ask Sorata-senpai to help squeeze or suck it, who knows how big it will be?"

Iori with a face full of laughter joking around that is nonsense.

"Can you not drag me into this problem?"

Kanna covered her chest with both hands, and turned her body from Sorata
.....

Then just reverse his head, and looked to Sorata.

Then just turn his head, and look at Sorata.

"I won't let you touch him."

His views are very very condescending.

"It's worth saying!"

"A-let alone let you suck it."

"Of course I know!"

Sorata felt an annoyed look staring at him. That is Mashiro and Nanami.
They look very upset, right now it is better not to talk to them, if not the same
as looking for problems themselves.

"Aaa ~~ why soMy age is over. Although Shiina-senpai is very cute,
but now it does not matter yet "

Iori once again looked at Kanna and felt resentful.

"There is no aaa ~~"

"Dare to say again. Even though yesterday was still excited because you saw
a scene under my skirt. "

Kanna looked even more angry than her face, and began to fight with Iori.

"Th-that! That's it! "

Iori's expression with clarity began to look doubtful.

"Is that it?"

Kanna covered her chest with both hands, with a condescending gaze staring at Iori.

"Wait a minute, I try to recall it quickly."

He began to remember it again by closing his eyes.

"Just don't think about it again!"

Kanna firmly stepped on Iori's feet.

"S-sick ~~ once!"

"Your own fault."

Kanna with an attitude as if this topic arrived here, but every time she saw Iori's face, her expression became stiff again.

"It's not that I told you not to remember it again ..."

His voice sounded like new from hell.

" "A-I do not remember it back"

Iori then temples do not know.

But unfortunate is, from his nose began to drip red liquids.

1 drop by 1 drop drops on the floor.

"Ah, damn"

Iori finally realized it.

"I'm full ~~!"

After finishing saying it he ran away from the dining room.

"It's a kid."

Kanna didn't go after Iori, just being cold.

Then ate the porridge, said "I was full" and started tidying up the equipment. He stood from his place, glanced at Sorata for a moment, then left the dining room.

Now it's just Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami.

"Nanami is about to leave."

Mashiro weakly said.

"Hmm. Because I think it's the best for me. "

Nanami once said that living in Sakurasou was spoiled. Because it's so nice to live here, so she want to be spoiled. But Sorata didn't think that wasn't good, but if Nanami had thought about it carefully, then it couldn't be helped. Sorata himself also understood, even if she was arrested, Nanami would still not hear it.

"Even though my reason for coming to Sakurasou was because of the debt for rent in a regular dormitory ... But now I know, it can be like that for other reasons. The beginning is too stubborn, thinking you can do work, tutoring and school lessons well. "

"....."

Mashiro with a serious gaze stared to Nanami.

"At first I thought I could do my own match, but finally I didn't. Even though we can do everything ourselves, but instead unconsciously add problems to others ---- at first I thought so when I moved to Sakurasou. "

" Oh I see. "

"Hn. Even though this year there is no tutoring anymore, but because of this, I want to get things done starting from my school as well as workand start to become independent from this. Things that can't be done first, hope that now they can do it well. "

"Nanami wants graduation."

"Huh?"

"Graduation at Sakurasou."

"If it's a little more, can it be possible?"

Nanami was forced to laugh bitterly.

"Nanami."

"What?"

"No matter Nanami anywhere, Nanami still chooses Sakurasou after all."

"....."

"We are Sakurasou."

These are the words of Sorata who were told to Mashiro before the Misaki and Jin graduation ceremonies, this time Mashiro himself felt.

"I think so too."

Nanami showed a smile that was so fresh, she didn't look sorry at all. Even so, she still believed in his despair by showing such a strong expression.

If that time arrived, Sorata hoped he could smile with her leaving.

Part 4

Golden week is over, the world begins to return to normal spinning. The news event that almost every day reports about tourist attractions that are so crowded, since the holidays are over, the news begins to return news about political matters, endangered animals and others.

As usual, Sorata is also back to his school days with usual.

Only, there is one thing that is very different from before the holidays

It was caring for Mashiro.

Morning Mashiro hasn't woken up, Sorata goes to her room, she nervously says:

"Sorata, don't go in."

And was cast out.

While helping her prepare clothes---

" Let me alone. "

And she too with a stubborn attitude seizes her uniform.

While accidentally taking her pantsu ---

"Restore"

Instead she will be threatened with the use of a scary face.

"Sorata pervert."

Even now she says so.

Although such reactions are very normal for a high school student

Even if you only change clothes, if everything is left to Mashiro herself, there will no doubt be a big problem. Like coming to school without using pantsu, this is an example that is easy to imagine.

Because of that, every morning when Mashiro had finished changing her clothes to uniform, Sorata would make sure she fixed it many times with his eyes.

"I've been very perfect."

Mashiro who had finished changing his clothes instead deliberately turned 1 time, showing off that he had finished replacing it.

Even though his outer appearance looks very neat, but because he is Mashiro, even so it's still not calm.

"Pantsu?"

"The color is white."

Mashiro proudly tells.

"I did not ask about the color!"

While the conversation is going on like this, Kanna is close to coming out of room no.201.

"Let's ask if Kanna?"

The reason Kanna was transferred to Sakurasou, was the way she released her stress a little uniquely. The trick is to not wear underpants in front of the public this is realized by regular female dormitory guards, because that's how she moved it to Sakurasou.

"The morning was asking about the color of the pantsu that his classmate use, was not a real man."

"What I want is that you use or not!"

"I feel this question is even more disrespectful."

Absolutely right.

"Yes, what kind of conversation this morning in the morning."

That way, live a day with a feeling of hatred for yourself. When the school began a long holiday, because the retreat was about to take place, grade 3 children clearly were not calm.

Taking advantage of class hours to divide the group, Sorata, Ryuunosuke, Nanami are also very fearful classmates with Nanami, Mayu and Yayoi. This is almost natural.

All male friends do not want a group with problem students in Sakurasou namely Sorata and Ryuunosuke, the 2 people naturally enter the group Nanami.

Then, for the same reason, all the groups did not want Nanami, so only the Nanami group were willing to join Sorata.

So, when distributing groups, Sorata actually did nothing, when he realized everything was over. Likewise it's okay ...

Only, there is still one small question.

"Koharu-sensei, I have a question!"

After finishing distributing the group, Sorata suddenly raised her hand.

"Okay, Kanda-kun, rejected."

"At least listen to me first why!"

"Question about whether Akasaka will participate or not?"

"Correct!"

"I don't think he will come? It's very good, Kanda-kun. You can make your

harem in Hokkaido! "

"Because that's how it is, so I want to discuss with Koharu-sensei!"

"Well ~~ then each group please make their own plans ~~ too, the exam is near, don't forget to learn yes."

"Wait a minute, sensei! Help me!"

It doesn't matter at all that Sorata is in trouble, after bei sounds, Koharu leaves the class.

Sorata has no other way, just trying to ask Ryuunosuke via e-mail ...

--- Akasaka, you joined the retreat right?

--- A long vacation I plan to focus on work.

--- You can't think of all school activities as a day off!

--- Is there any question?

--- Hope however you have to come!

--- Try explaining the reason first.

--- Because I will be lonely please!

---Rejected.

Rejected.

After that Sorata still did not give up and invited Ryuunosuke, only until now there was no reply has been expected.

Disituation like this, it was past a week since golden week, an obstacle that disrupted the retreat For Sorata, the exam that would determine whether he would be accepted by the university he wanted, had begun to close.

The day before the exam, May 15th Sunday.

3 days starting tomorrow is the day of the exam.

Sorata silently studied in Sakurasou's room.

It has quickly passed 3 hours. In addition to going to the toilet, all of the time is used to work on questions that are expected to be tested.

Maybe because his brain was tired, about the matter of integration, Sorata's hand holding a pencil when he paused.

"....."

Although already trying to understand the problem, but still it can't be the way to solve this problem. Already trying to survive for 5 minutes, still it could not.

Its concentration was broken instantly.

Now just realized it was already late.

Sorata turns on the lamp.

The room flashed again.

Maybe because the concentration is gone, so it doesn't matter at all the voice of speech that is behind it.

"Hey, Kanna."

"What?"

"I don't really understand this part."

"Use the same way as the packages are packaged. See, here's how. "

"Ah, yes."

If Sorata does not remember, it should be his own room

He does not say any concentration of listening.

"Hey hey, Kanna."

"What?"

"This also doesn't really understand."

"This is"

A conversation like this, how many times has happened between the two people.

Looks like there isn't a single thing about that little girl can

"I said yes ..."

Sorata turned her chair over.

"What is wrong? Onii-chan! "

Looks like he was happy to be called, his sister Yuuko with a happy face raised her head, what she saw on her face was a sincere smile that was happy.

"Why can Yuuko be here?"

"An sister in her Onii-chan room is normal!"

Knowledge that is not understood by others. Also this should not be something to be said while with sparkling eyes.

"I'm trying to get good grades so that I can be accepted at the university I want."

"It's so bad, Yuuko will encourage Onii chan!"

"It is not that."

"Just teach Onii chan."

"I don't have anything you need to teach!"

"If not what Yuuko has to do!"

He began to develop his cheeks.

"Silently leave my room."

Sorata said without hesitation.

"Why?"

But Yuuko instead asked seriously, like she was daydreaming, very similar to a stupid child.

"Apparently Yuuko was more dumb for what I imagined!"

"Because that's what Onii chan needs! In this world, the person who needs Onii chan the most is Yuuko! "

He tightly held his pencil, and began to set a strange theory.

Sorata gave up on communicating with her normally, and decided to say something to a girl sitting in front of the table:

"Why are even Kanna here?"

Kanna still wears a uniform.

"Just looking at it right?"

On the table, a note is also a textbook, of course you know.

"Studying with Yuuko."

"If you know, don't accidentally ask me."

"So sorry....."

"That's how Senpai, from now on hasn't been able to solve the math problem."

"I'm so sorry!"

"If you don't understand, just ask Nanami nee-san?"

Yuuko innocently said.

"Nanami nee-san is clever in teaching people."

Yes, of course, because it was he who succeeded in making Yuuko accepted in Suiko. Regarding the matter of wanting to enter the desired university, I guess Nanami doesn't need to worry about that.

"No, Aoyama is ..."

Sorata can't stand it and stop talking.

"....."

Kanna was silent as usual.

"If you feel bad, Yuuko just asks to be taught."

Yuuko said it while standing up.

"Ah ~~ wait a minute!"

After Sorata panicked for a moment, Yuuko also couldn't stand tilting her head.

"..... Onii chan, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing, Yuuko."

"Ah ~~ must be because of a fight with Nanami nee-right."

"There is no."

"It should be upside down."

Kanna said something she should not have said.

"Kanna!"

"Ah, should not this be said?"

It must be intentional. Previously it felt like that, Kanna had the habit of S at Sorata. Even though he is like an M who dares not to wear underpants or don't he have 2 sides?

"Uh! What actually happened? Onii-chan! "

"Yuuko doesn't need to know."

"It's okay, later I ask myself to Nanami nee-san. The most hateful Onii-chan!"

Yuuko said it while sticking out her tongue.

But.....

"Huh? Yuuko doesn't hate Onii chan ...?

Then start whispering to herself, then declare:

"Yuuko likes Onii chan the most!"

"Your mood isn't very stable."

"Hmm, it's like that."

Yuuko proudly smiled.

"..... The important thing is that Yuuko feels good."

Sorata doesn't want to say anything anymore.

"Hey, Onii chan."

"What's wrong this time?"

Yuuko continued to stare at the door of the room.

"By the way, Mashiro nee-san isn't here."

Today it hasn't come to this room, maybe working on the manga script.
Because he doesn't need to prepare for a test

Sorata's view happened to meet Kanna who was just looking up.

He gave views like "don't say anything".

Kanna nodded her head. The communication was successful.

"Now they are both in a very unique relationship, so if you meet later it will be a shame."

"Kanna?"

Against Kanna's statement, Yuuko began showing suspicious views.

"What were you talking about actually!"

"This has nothing to do with Yuuko."

"Hey, Onii chan."

At first he thought Yuuko would be sensitive to Mashiro's problem, but instead he instead looked seriously at Sorata and Kanna.

Since when has Onii chan become so close to Kanna? "

"Our relationship isn't close."

Kanna was working on an English assignment in her notebook, and coldly said.

"Is that so?"

Like Yuuko did not really accept Kanna's answer.

"Our relationship isn't close."

Kanna repeated her statement once more.

"Hmm, I also think so."

This time Yuuko received her statement.

Although he did not know where he had suddenly changed his mind, but he certainly had his own world, so it did not seem to interfere too much

While thinking about such things, the door of the half-closed room suddenly opened. What appeared without knocking on the door was Mashiro.

She carefully hugged something in front of his chest. It is a travel guide book, the letters that have been covered are large, written 'Hokkaido'.

When Mashiro's eyes met Sorata, he immediately walked to the side of Sorata study table.

"Ah, Mashiro nee-san! I thought you ran away because of fear of me! "

Mashiro didn't care about Yuuko at all, didn't even see it at all.

"Sorata, I want to come here."

He opened the guidebook and gave a look at Sorata.

"Uwaaa! Too close, I can't see it! "

Sorata widens the distance. The page that opens is the page that is promoting Otaru, besides the photo with the river written 'scenery', 'must go see',

'definitely!' With a pink sign.

Otaru is a place that will be visited on the second day of the retreat, there is also time for free activities.

"Sorata, want to go here."

Sorata strongly gave her guidebook.

"I know, I know, you get rid of quickly!"

"Next is a story about retreat."

Attack Mashiro no sign will stop.

Mashiro's assault has not been stopped yet.

"It's all I know! I'll be with you to collect the material! Of course! "

Finally Mashiro got rid of his guide book.

"Promise yes."

"Hn, I promise."

At first he thought it was okay, but Mashiro had no intention of getting out of the room, instead casually sitting with the wall of the room, her legs straightened out, an attitude to relax himself. Looks like her mood is good, constantly flipping through the pages of her manual. What made him even more shocked was that even when he was singing again whistling the song, it was the theme song for 'Nyaboron Galaxy Cat' which was created in the cultural festive year. Mashiro by following the beat, while shaking his body left and right.

Recently, Mashiro has always been.

Her mood is always at the top, giving people a feeling of excitement.

"It feels like Mashiro-nee is very excited."

Even Yuuko realized it, this indicated that she was very different from the usual one.

"Also, is it becoming more cute? Mashiro nee-san is shining binary! Glad to it! Even Yuuko feels it will melt kyaa! "

"Well you're a zombie"

Also not understanding what Yuuko said Mashiro always seemed energetic and full of energy, but usually gave him a feeling of being weak but lately he looked very healthy.

Even though he didn't want to agree with Yuuko, Sorata also felt Mashiro was very bright.

"If a woman is in love then she will be beautiful, it turns out the rumor is true."

Kanna while working on the problem while whispering to herself.

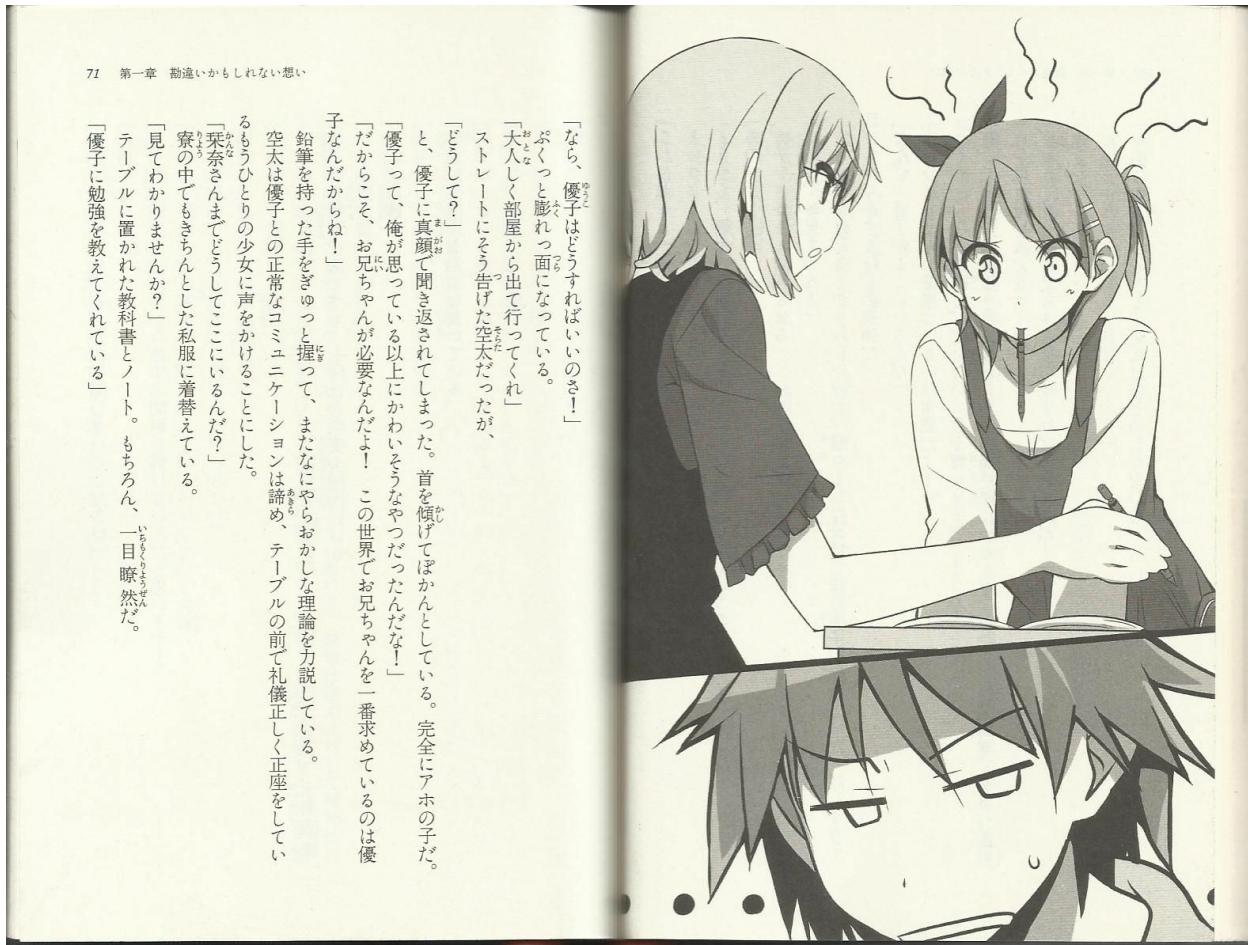
"Kanna, come here for a moment."

"What is wrong?"

"Can you not lend your ear to you for a while?"

"Do you want to say something dirty?"

"What do you consider me huh!"



When Sorata's attention was focused on Kanna, Mashiro who raised his head called Yuuko.

"Oh yes, Yuuko."

Take out a relaxed atmosphere, like wanting to start a fun conversation.

"What? Mashiro nee-san?"

It's just natural that Yuuko will reply with that.

It might also not occur then that Mashiro would say something like that ... even Sorata was surprised.

"I've expressed feelings for Sorata."

"Huh!"

The time around Sorata feels frozen.

For some reason, Yuuko's reaction was very normal, nothing unique.

"Oh, Mashiro nee-san already expresses feelings on Onii-chan ~~ ah, Kanna how do I answer this?"

"Hmm this is a bit difficult. Just calculate this section first. "

"Hn, hn."

"Then stay plus it's over."

" Whao ~~ sasuga Kanna, any question he can solve them easily! No, eh ~~! Once again! Heh! Mashiro declared his feelings on san nee Onii chan? "

It seems that just because it's too difficult to accept, so it causes his brain to freeze for a moment.

"H-have you been dating!"

"This needs to be asked to Sorata."

Yuuko then asked Sorata.

"Actually what happened? Onii-chan! "

"Never mind, I want to go out and buy things. This week it's my turn to shop."
"

Sorata pretends to want to move the topic, and stand up.

"Yuuko, I'll buy you ice cream."

"Ah, hn! I want the taste of soda! "

"I know. I left first. "

Sorata quickly walked out of the room, and changed his shoes in front of the

door. Then---

"Aaaaa ~~! I was mocked! Onii-chan! "

He heard Yuuko's voice from a distance, and ran away from Sakurasou.

Part 5

Tonight, after Sorata drove Yuuko to her regular dormitory, he continued to study until 10 o'clock at night. When he wants to take a break, the phone on the table continues to vibrate.

The caller was Mitaka Jin who had just graduated from Suiko in March --- initially living in room no. 103. But now the room is occupied by Iori. After just one month there was a new resident, maybe Jin also never expected it.

Sorata sitting on his mattress, and pressing the phone.

"Ah, this is me."

"How Sorata received a phone call strange too."

"Huh? Ah, uh, maybe because this is the telephone itself, it's okay. "

The face of someone who has also received a telephone call like this suddenly imagined, it was Sorata's father who even Sorata did not want to admit it. Sorata still remembers clearly having scolded her father so unconsciously, but unexpectedly he turned out to be him too ...

"Jin-san, what's up?"

" Hmm? Not the important thing too. "

" O h. "

Sorata didn't really understand Jin's intentions, so only being able to slowly respond.

"Just want to ask you how the novelist girl is."

"Ah, I'm very sorry, I should have called!"

At the end of the day there have been too many surprising things, and made

Sorata forgot to thank Jin.

Sorata had searched for Jin to discuss Kanna who had no idea to write the second volume of her novel.

"Thanks to Jin Senpai's help, it looks like he has got an idea, also just recently it seems like the results are recognized by the editor."

"I see, good."

"Yes."

"Is there anything else? Like an interesting thing. "

"Even though it's not interesting but, there are some things."

"If it's not interesting, don't need it. Then, sorry for disturbing. "

"Ah, Jin san!"

Sorata then immediately stopped Jin who was ready to hang up.

"Hn."

"Ah, hn ..."

"What, do you want to find me to discuss about love?"

Jin's words were joking, a little quipped Sorata.

But for Sorata himself, this cannot be laughed at at all.

"..... That's, uh, yes."

"Which one?"

Easy question. Even so, Sorata also understands its meaning.

Mashiro or Nanami ... who asked Jin is that.

"Both."

"Great."

Speaking of that, but Jin didn't look so surprised, maybe he already thought that one day Sorata would be like this.

"I said first, I mean' great, yeah, it's not Sorata, but Mashiro and Aoyama. "

"I also think so ..."

Sorata did nothing.

"Then, what do you worry about? I think they are both the same as good. "

"This ... I myself also know very well. But, how come ...

"Feeling" still too early "?"

Jin was very understanding with Sorata's thinking, making people think that he could predict. But, not because of that. Because Jin also experienced something like this, so he really understands Sorata's current situation.

"Because I haven't achieved anything so I feel it's still too early for this."

"I see ~~ , by the way, the thing that I used to worry about was that there was an arrogant junior who said' I'm sure Misaki senpai wouldn't have a problem with things like that, 'I recall. "

The junior is Sorata.

"Myself who was too brash at the time."

"I also think Mashiro and Aoyama won't have problems with things like that."

Maybe because his revenge was successfully avenged, Jin began to quip and joke.

"So I said sorry!"

What was heard from the phone was Jin's laugh.

But, immediately he returned as usual again, and asked a question that was not clear:

"Then, what is Sorata thinking about?"

"What do you think?"

"You think it's still too early right?"

"Yes."

"Then how long will it take to not be too early?"

Jin's words sharply pierced into Sorata's heart, which is why he prepared himself, and found out his feelings. 'Maybe wait Until you become a professional game maker.'

"What do you mean by 'professional'?"

"....."

It's hard to explain with a sentence. It is also not easy to explain in one sentence.

"For example, I think a minute ... after graduating from college, Sorata will work in the game company right."

"Yes."

"If so, for example, you have been moved to a place to make the game, for Sorata himself, can it be called a game maker?"

It feels like this topic continues to be directed by Jin in a different direction, maybe hoping Sorata can think while listening to himself speak.

"....."

Because of that, Sorata thought about it seriously.

Against Jin's question, Sorata's instincts tell that "game makers like that are different from the game maker he thinks".

The people are different, also the things that are not the same --- Sorata is looking for the right answer, and without saying anything keeps hearing Jin talking.

"Although almost relying on all of Misaki, but I have at least worked in this world. Only, I have not recognized myself as a script writer. "

Jin doesn't lie. To become a screenwriter, choosing to study at an art university in Osaka, now studying things related to it, even willing to be separated from Misaki for the first time ...

"I already know what Jin-san wants to say."

"In my opinion, the name, the author, the scriptwriter, the mangaka cannot quickly become like that, and we have to pursue it gradually."

"Approaching him gradually ..."

To understand what Jin said, Sorata repeated it again.

"Entering a gaming company, or getting a new person, or completing something and acknowledging someone, we can do it. But, that is not our final goal. If it's more serious, what I said was just standing in line starting, right? "

" Maybe so. "

Seeing Mashiro can understand. She tried not to draw a series on the magazine, nor to maintain the series. The goal is in the future, to draw interesting comics, and make readers happy with what they read. Maintaining serialization is a trick, not a goal.

Judging from the situation, Mashiro would have become a mangaka because she had the opportunity to serialize monthly. But, Mashiro just like that doesn't care about that. The important thing is, how close are we to ourselves that we imagine in the future ... Also how far away ...

So, it is appropriate that Jin will say "gradually".

"I think love is so too."

"So?"

Love too ...

Sorata suddenly regained consciousness. Right, what you want to discuss with Jin is about love.

"So you could say, starting dating is not the finish line. So after being told "I like you, go out with me.", The opponent agreed, then they became partners. But if that hasn't been said to be perfect? "

"....."

To be honest, Sorata think like that are already perfect.

"I said yes, Sorata, when I got a girlfriend, would be happy for a while, even happy to fly to the sky. But, if only a statement of feelings and answers, does not guarantee that both people will be happy forever right? "

Right, just think for a while.

"Because there will also be broken pairs."

When viewed from the example, even more couples break up.

"That's how it is. So, if the name of the couple cannot be formed with just a short time, it needs to decide for the date, then we can approach it gradually."

Jin casually said the thing that made Sorata realize the problem, and these

words slowly entered the heart of Sorata.

"If you hear from Jin san, it feels different indeed. The person who has reached the finish line is married. "

"Do you really understand it or not?"

Jin asks in a silly voice.

"Did I say something strange?"

"Married is also the same, we become a married couple not because we have submitted marriage registration, but we need to approach it gradually with together. It was very troublesome but, even if the 2 people protested there were protests here, they would stay together, I guess that was a happy thing. "

It might not always be laughing, sometimes fighting, maybe sometimes hurt each other through words.

But, Sorata can feel the burden of Jin's words, accepting all of that, by continuing to approach the warmth together.

"So in my opinion, if you continue to be dizzy you want to go out or not, it's very meaningless. The point is that no matter what the decision, we will continue to confuse it. If so, it's better to think about fun after going out. "

"It's a nice thing"

"Things that can only be done when having a girlfriend. Many things you want to do together right? "

"Hn, after all I'm a man."

"Suddenly moving to a nasty topic, nasty Sorata."

"Though the Jin san who guided me in that direction!"

"When viewed from my view, if Aoyama, she's even embarrassed when she

will still want to do 'things'."

Right, no matter what Nanami always takes it seriously, it can be like that.

A strange shadow began to be imagined.

"Ou, what do you imagine?"

"Wherever there is! Go back to the main topic. "

"Yes yes. Then we go back to what I really want to say. "

"What is that?"

"Do not put on the sour face and continue to twist it, a little fun and think of a happy future. You understand? That means Mashiro and Aoyama are you? You're lucky. So, be a normal high school student! "

"A -I don't want to continue this topic again. "

"Also, no matter how careful you consider it, if you don't start it you will never know it. The thing that happens between men or women, almost everything happens not according to our thinking. "

"....."

"So don't be afraid to fail, try. The more you want to do something without obstacles, the more you can't do anything. Dating someone, in other words, letting him see one of your useless sides. "

"Is that so?"

Can't imagine it, because he doesn't have a dating experience, so it can't be helped. But, it seems like he understands what Jin has said. No matter whether it's Mashiro or Nanami, Sorata doesn't really understand it. There are still many unknown parts, that's why they need to find out slowly, maybe this is what Jin said about being a couple gradually. But every thought like that, it feels like a lot of obstacles in front.

"Sorata".

" Yes? "

" Spirit yes. "

Jin softly said, after that he hung up.

After finished talking over the phone, Sorata threw his phone on a pillow.

Sorata is also lying on the mattress.

"It does not seem to have any choice yet."

Facing her own mood, hungry stomachs suddenly came to light.

"Ah, it feels hungry."

"Heii!" Sorata let out a strange voice, and woke up from his bed. Get out of his room and head to the dining room.

The first one goes to the fridge first.

Looking inside, there are no good items.

The rest of the Baumkuchen bought when shopping earlier.

"Just eat this."

"He took 1, and sat in the chair that Jin had occupied ...

Now the seat belongs to Iori. The view is a little different.

Sorata straighten legs, and lean on his seat.

"Things that can only be done when you have a girlfriend."

Although the intention is different, but it seems Nanami once said something like this too.

- Also please think about it by considering the future when we become partners.

Girlfriend.

Couple.

Having a relationship.

"Girlfriend"

He once wanted to have a girlfriend. When asked if he wants a girlfriend now, surely he will still think about it now.

Day with girlfriend.

Sorata never thought of anything like that.

During the morning by promising to meet in front of the school gate, then study together, then exchange messages when the teacher is explaining. During lunch break lunch together, then maybe sometimes lunch will be made, 2 people shyly say: 'how? Is it delicious? ', ' Hmm, delicious. ' Then after each school meet in front of the shoe locked, talk about who arrived earlier this morning or talked about topics that were not important when coming home together.

Despite not having something that is not to say, the night still will send e mail.

For example an appointment when going on a date, going to an amusement park, a marine park, watching a movie or walking. During the summer it is also easy to go to the sea or swimming pool, see a boyfriend using a swim suit, feel excited and embarrassed too ... That way, it doesn't matter whether it's new, new year, valentine or white Valentine, any day must be passed together.

Sorata thought about this, the girlfriend imagined in that brain, not Mashiro, but Nanami.

After that, in the collected time, maybe sometimes you will fight and widen the distance. But someday it will definitely come to each room, kissing, having sex, then there will be experience for the first time.

"....."

In his brain, the image of Nanami lying on the bed was staring at Sorata.

"..... Aaaa ~! What am I thinking! "

Sorata forcefully hit his head, to eliminate his incorrect thoughts.

Actually what did he think with Nanami who expressed love to him?

Sorata feels hate with his dirty part.

"..... But the name is dating, maybe like that."

Sorata who said that began to calm him down.

Can't get rid of it to think.

Then he thought of what Jin said.

--- For Aoyama, I think that even though she's ashamed, she will still try to do that.

"What does that mean"

His mind could not calm down at all.

Sorata tries to calm down, and out of the dining room and walk to the park.

He sat down and straightened his legs.

Even though today at noon was written a new temperature record, but as soon as the sun went down again it became cold and cool again.

A cold wind blew towards his feet.

After a moment, behind the sound something fell.

Sorata was curious and reversed his head, which he saw was Mashiro who had fallen on the floor, his figure like a stray seal.

"Uwa, hoi!"

Sorata hurriedly stood up, and returned to the room and ran towards Mashiro.

"Hoi, hoi! Shiina? "

He started carrying Mashiro and called her.

What's wrong with him? Not feeling well? Even though yesterday night in the room was still fine, even his mood was very good, his body condition was also good.

Is she sick? In the mind of Sorata began to raise negative thoughts, and began to look worried.

At a time like this ----

"Zzzzzz zzzzzzzzz." "

There is a sound of sleep breathing.

"Huh?"

"Zzzzzzz zzzzzzzz hn ~~"

"Was sleeping?"

"Hn ~~"

"Don't need to answer using breath sounds! Get up quickly, Shiina! "

Sorata with a little harsh shake shook his shoulders, otherwise he who would now not be awake.

".....What is wrong?"

Mashiro slowly opened her eyes, with a questioning look looking up.

"Still asking, why did you suddenly fall! Here is the dining room? "

Mashiro looked to the right, then looked to the left at first he thought it would be, but it turned out that in the middle she gave up and closed his eyes again.

And it wasn't until the second voice sounded more asleep.

"Can not sleep!"

"Sorata, storm."

"If you want to sleep, go back to your room!"

Mashiro thought for a moment.

"Can not sleep."

Then it shows a strange reaction.

"Did not you just fall asleep?"

Sorata with a headache asked.

"Even not finished."

Today it is also possible because he drew his comic to sleep. Even though I want a test, but Mashiro made no preparations at all.

"You do not sleep?"

By seeing it, he could tell, not to mention that since last night he had not slept at all.

"The stomach is also hungry."

"How to leave the room?"

"Then scolded by Sorata."

Never mind, anyway, he fell asleep because he was too tired ... Looks like that.

Sorata forcefully pulled Mashiro, helped him sit down in a chair, then gave him Baumkuchen.

Mashiro slowly ate it.

""After finishing eating, go to bed and don't forget to brush your teeth."

"I still want to make my script."

"....."

This is the situation when you say nothing will affect.

Even though her mouth is eating sponge cake, all of her awareness remains in the comic. Talking to Sorata is also just a reflex, about tomorrow he will forget about today's conversation.

"You're so great ..."

"....."

He had not heard Sorata speak again.

What kind of feeling when dating Mashiro? Sorata tries to imagine his future.

"....."

Then somehow, nothing in his shadow.

If the opponent is Nanami, then it can easily be imagined, and can't put Mashiro into it. 'Are?', Even unimportant e-mails.

"Hmm.....?"

Also eat lunch for a girlfriend.

"....."

Even dating on holidays all of them are vague.

".....Why?"

Inside his chest like a continuous piercing and uneasy, a mood that seemed to be burned, in his heart began to be uneasy, in his mind was someone's voice.

It was Sorata's own voice.

"No, wait a minute"

No one is sending Sorata fast, but there is a feeling that says to be fast, starts to overtake him from behind. He tried to let go of that, trying to calm himself, then think.

Until now what did he see Mashiro?

What kind of feeling does Mashiro have?

Is this a feeling that continues to grow while with Mashiro?

Their first meeting was in April last year.

On a long chair in front of the station.

Chihiro asked Sorata to go there to pick someone up.

The wait there is, a real girl that's Mashiro.

Her presence was like a fairy in a fairy tale.

Sorata's view was immediately taken over, from that day onwards his heart continued to be attracted.

But what Sorata saw at that time, was only a small part of Shiina Mashiro. After that he just realized it, it was only her outer appearance.

She was the one who was dubbed a world-class genius painter, she was not proud nor satisfied. And not caring about his stance, even though she needs to start from scratch, she still confidently pursues her goal of being a comic artist, and with a beautiful debut, now even has serialization in the monthly comic magazine.

Not afraid to try, no doubt about all the challenges. Even if you can't, still being able to wake up immediately, always holding that great courage.

Against Mashiro, Sorata once again felt moved and respected.

He himself also wanted to do something.

Still in doubt whether to go to challenge his goal, Sorata who could not do anything was made aware of by Mashiro.

The situation was leading, even Sorata could not see his shadow.

Sorata hopes that someday he will catch up with Mashiro, and now he is trying, but he can't chase her at all. Even so, still want to make it a destination.

How do people call their presence like that?

What words do you use to describe this feeling?

The answer was asleep in the heart of Sorata.

---amazed.

When he realized it, Sorata began to feel himself become pale. Even if you don't look in the mirror, you know pale, you don't need to touch your cheek, you can feel the cold.

--- But, maybe you misunderstood.

Now finally understand why Chihiro spoke like that. Finally everything is connected.

"It means misunderstanding, this means ..."

Sorata then shows a sound that sounds dry.

"Sorata?"

Mashiro, who seemed to have spent her Baumkuchen, kept staring at Sorata.

Her voice was so far away for Sorata.

Feelings like Mashiro are standing in a world that is separated through the transparent wall approaching her.

---- Is it just because I admire Shiina?

Then does he mistakenly think this is love?

Sorata seems to have fallen into a surrendered heart trap.

The front of his eyes was blocked by a darkness.

"Sorata is very strange."

Mashiro tilted her head, the voice that was heard in her mood was good, Sorata could no longer be heard.

Chapter 2: Interesting feelings in north

Part 1

Maybe because of the factors that have never been as serious as this when facing an exam, the effects felt when the exam was finished felt very satisfying and finally, the day the farewell retreat came.

The weather's very good. The lowest temperature is 15 degrees and the warmest is 22 degrees, which is the weather when you don't need a jacket in the morning. And according to the weather forecast last night, the destination of the retreat this time --- Hokkaido, during a good weather retreat, there is at least no forecast for rain.

Walking out and arriving at the living room, Sorata prepared a large bag containing his luggage for 4 days and 3 nights.

"Then, I leave Sakurasou to you."

Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami say to Iori and Kanna who escorted them out.

"As long as there I will have no problem ~ Kouhai-kun!"

But, the first to give the reaction is a married student who lives next to Sakurasou. Even though there are very many negative sides, but — if you mention one later, this topic will not continue.

"I leave Sakurasou to you, Iori, Kanna-san."

Once again he reminded the two people.

"Remember to close the window."

Nanami reminded again.

"Leave it to me!"

Iori patted her chest.

"I understand."

Compared to Iori, Kanna's reply looks very cool.

"It's also a matter of treating cats. The cat food "

"Morning and night, is not it?"

Kanna with a slight reply.

"That, yesterday I have heard this 10 times more. I'm not a fool to dare to peek into a woman's bathroom, so just remind me once is enough. "

"Who do you mean, what do you mean?"

Even if Iori knows what he said.

"So, you didn't realize it?"

"When it gets like this I just say, what is your attitude towards me? Do you still consider me human? "

"If you've got it like this I just say it, I've got permission from Sorata-senpai to scold you?"

"I do not remember if I ever gave you that kind of license."

"This is a new way to relieve my stress."

And unexpectedly getting a very surprising statement.

"As said earlier. Anyway, please help. "

Kanna greeted Iori who seemed to be ready to scold her.

"Mah, that's fine."

"It is okay?!"

"It is okay?!"

Sorata and Nanami's voice are overtaken.

"But why?"

The confused Iori's words did not allow Kanna.

"What's in it for me?"

"It's enough to talk to girls, right?"

"Hmm, it makes sense too."

Iori was forced to admit it and nodded nodding his head. What is that attitude.

"But wait a minute!"

It seems like he realized how strange his attitude was.

"But what she meant was Misaki senpai!"

Iori with his finger pointing to Misaki's chest.

"You're the only girl have chest ... sick!"

Unfinished talk, his legs were tressed by Kanna.

"Pain! It hurts! "

Iori then jumped to hug his right leg.

"Anyway, get along well."

Although Sorata already knew it was not possible but he still reminded them. When there is no Sorata, it seems they will continue to fight.

Even though Chihiro also went to retreat, so it was prepared by a replacement

supervisor teacher but it was doubtful this would be useful.

"Kanda-kun, it's time to leave too."

Nanami took a large bag on the floor. Mashiro is also ready to take a travel bag that has brown color.

Mashiro looks not so excited. Although the nature of the person is not the spirit, but there is no figure of a high school student waiting for this farewell retreat in her.

"What's wrong with Mashiro-chan?"

Misaki who realized this asked.

"....."

Mashiro stared straight at Sorata. His gaze was like to say something.

"A-what's up?"

"..... No."

Viewed from anywhere, his attitude seemed to want to say something.

But even though he knew it, Sorata also did not ask, because he knew the reason Mashiro was acting so strange ... the reason, most likely caused by Sorata.

--- Is it just admiring Shiina

Thoughts like this continue to be in Sorata's mind during the exam, and even today, this makes Sorata's mood not so good.

Being disturbed by feelings like this, since that day Sorata can't look straight at Mashiro.

When meeting in the dining room during the morning.

"Sorata, morning."

"..... oh."

He pretended to pour his milk into the glass to look away.

During the daytime, Sorata went to deliver the supplies Shiina forgot.

"Shiina, this."

"Eat with Sorata."

"Ah, I still have business now ..."

By moving his gaze out of the window, and lying meaninglessly.

When Mashiro came to the room at night, he kept trying to avoid being alone with the reason, "I went to take a shower first."

Even though it was only done to avoid it, it felt too cold too. Mashiro realized this was from Sorata.

Mashiro's happy and relaxed feeling just a moment ago, disappeared for a moment, the slightest feeling of pleasure was no longer visible from him.

And keep the distance between them with Sorata.

"Then, let's go."

Sorata took his bag with a not so bright mood.

The gathering place is in front of the Suiko gate, by bus and going to the airport.

While preparing to walk, suddenly the Sakurasou door opened.

The view of everyone in this place was all fixed on the open door. Someone who is very unexpected ... That is Ryuunosuke.

The top of the T-shirt and the bottom of the jeans. Also a bag that is prepared for a 4 day 3 night trip. Also a laptop, and a box that looks full.

"Akasaka ?!"

"Kanda, is it just because you haven't met for a while you've forgotten my face? It's so cold you become a person. "

Ryuunosuke then ignored the shocked Sorata, and walked towards the school.

"That, is Akasaka senpai who is in room no 102?"

Kanna who looked a little stiff when she saw Ryuunosuke was daydreaming about them.

"It's really there."

"This is the second time I've seen it."

Iori seem very proud of it.

"Wait, wait a minute, Akasaka!"

Ryuunosuke then paused.

"Do you want to go to a farewell retreat?"

Whereas previously Sorata continued to send e-mails 'let's go to a farewell retreat together with' and get a reply 'don't want', 'boring', 'give up'.

Then, finally.

--- Is Sorata-sama a gay?

And even considered homo by maid chan

What wind actually made him change his mind.

"Kanda is not married?"

"Go! Must go! "

"Then it's faster the better, or later it's late."

"Why does it feel so strange to say that to you!"

"Where do you know."

Ryuunosuke did not remind his time, and walked first alone.

"Huft? It's true, then, this time we are really leaving. "

And leave Kanna and Iori by not hurrying and not panicking.

"Let's go."

After greet to on Misaki, Sorata, Mashiro also Nanami goes chasing shadows Ryuunosuke.

"Goodbye?!"

Part 2

The plane that flies to Hokkaido is already 1 hour 20 minutes from the flight from Haneda airport.

--- will arrive at New Chitose airport soon.

This rushed notification is then repeated again using English.

The plane, which previously flew above the sky, now seemed to be landing.

Beneath a broad view without anything, making the mood good, especially the weather is good.

Wide rice fields, also trees that look green, and the road that looks wide, then the forest ...

Airplane facilities that have never been seen, may still be at the front. While thinking that, the plane suddenly dropped from a height.

Then, the collision when landing was immediately felt by Sorata.

"Uhh."

Because suddenly braking, Sorata's body leaned forward, and the plane's body seemed to vibrate.

The speed is decreasing, after the notification has arrived at New Chitose airport, the plane is filled with an atmosphere of enthusiasm caused by Suiko students. Farewell Retreat will start from here.

After that, next to Sorata there was a cold voice.

"It's good."

Ryuunosuke who was sitting next to him with no enthusiasm said. He fell asleep while boarding a plane from Haneda airport, then just woke up now

when he arrived in New Chitose.

Not one bit is affected by the atmosphere beside him. Also do not care about the atmosphere around it. Looks like a high school student who didn't expect anything from this farewell retreat.

"Why have you been daydreaming constantly."

Ryuunosuke asked.

"I'm very confused with your attitude, it seems like it's useless to come here!"

By the way, for Ryuunosuke himself, being here can be like a miracle.

Until now it is still hard to believe.

"Akasaka, what really changed your mind? Suddenly come to a farewell retreat?"

Although Sorata was very grateful and pleased with Ryuunosuke's contribution because now he would not be the only male in his group. But anyway he was very curious about the reason for joining.

Because it's so hard to believe that Ryuunosuke attended this farewell retreat without any purpose

"Not the one who told me to come was Kanda."

"Is it because your heart is moved because I didn't give up until the end?"

"In my heart it feels very disgusting."

"I thought too!"

Arriving in the middle immediately handed all this to maid chan to take care of Sorata.

"Then why come."

Sorata doesn't give up, and asks once more.

"....."

Ryuunosuke rarely shows a difficult attitude to answer a question.

"Suddenly the spirit is possible."

Then give a cold answer. It shouldn't need to be thought about. But because this is Sorata thinking there should be several reasons.

While in doubt whether to keep asking, the plane had finished connecting the place to get off. And from the front, marching began to get off the plane.

Most students after setting foot in Hokkaido shouted for pleasure.

There is also a teacher's voice that reminds you not to stumble. This is a perfect scene for a farewell retreat.

It seems that only Ryuunosuke himself, who while walking while reading info on the internet info through the tablet.

After Suiko's students shared their own group, they separated.

From now on, this is free time.

There were those who decided to explore the airport, there were also those who had started searching by. Most of the people who have been excited since leaving the airport are heading to the station.

Sorata by bringing Ryuunosuke, decides to look for 3 women who group with himNanami, Mayu, and Yayoi. These 5 people formed the F group.

" If so, let's go. "

"Then, let's go too."

As planned, Sorata also wants to go to Sapporo. The plan is to tour the Clock Tower, Odori Park and Sapporo TV Tower.

"Good ~ no one objected! "

Mayu, whose small body looks like a vengeance.

Considering this as a sign, they follow the guide and walk towards the station.

The view of the rice fields as illustrated in the song, and turned into a view of the station around which is surrounded by four-sided buildings.

Buildings that look very high, if you only see this it doesn't feel much different from the capital city. People who were around also suddenly became crowded. If not careful, you will be hit by someone.

"Unlike the airport, it's very crowded."

The first to give his impression of this is Mayu.

After checking the ticket, to check what will be done next Sorata pauses. So as not to prevent people passing, Sorata leaning against a wall. Nanami, Mayu, and Yayoi all agreed to follow Sorata's plan. Only Ryuunosuke is different.

"I will go directly to the hotel."

While talking he went straight away.

"Akasaka-kun! now it's time for free for the group! "

Even though Nanami had warned, but Ryuunosuke wouldn't stop just because of this. Like never heard, Akasaka quickly disappeared in a crowd.

Then, Mayu said:

"Ah ~ indeed, there is no other way. Yayoi, we are just going to pursue the Akasaka kun. "

It feels like it's memorizing a text.

"That's right, there's no way anymore. Then we just split it here. "

Yayoi also deliberately follows the Mayu lies.

"Wait a minute, you two!"

Mayu signaled by winking her eyes on Nanami's panic. When it feels so, she comes to Sorata:

"Kanda-kun, Nanami give it to you!"

Strongly said.

"Mayu ?!"

"Then, let's go, Yayoi."

Mayu took advantage of the opportunity when Sorata and Nanami daydreamed by pulling Yayoi's hand and immediately went towards Ryuunosuke. The shadow of the two of them also quickly disappeared in the crowd.

"....."

"....."

Until doing something like that, Sorata also knew what Mayu and Yayoi meant. In other words, it is the love support given to Nanami as a friend.

"Th-that, sorry, instead dragging Kanda-kun into this problem."

"Ah, it's fine."

"Even though I have warned not to do things that are not needed"

Still it was of no use even though Nanami said it in a small voice.

"Mah, if only us, we keep moving according to the plan."

Sorata who doesn't want to extend the topic of giving advice.

"Hmm."

Nanami replied with a smile.

After getting information from the travel guide, their first destination was TV Tower, it took 10 minutes to walk there from Sapporo Station.

Sorata and Nanami by following the directions of the travel guide, and start walking from the station.

It feels like the same compared to the road in the capital, but walking on the road like this still feels a little different.

Compared to there, the division of the area here feels neater. Districts that are rectangular, Also, the air here feels different. Today according to information provided on the plane, the temperature in Sapporo is 20 degrees high today, different from there. But, the feeling that our skin feels is different, tastes fresh. Maybe because of the cause of the lower temperature, here is also no sign of rain, it just makes him jealous.

"It feels a little weird."

Nanami who walked beside suddenly said that.

"Hn?"

"Being able to walk with Kanda-kun is both a place we don't really know."

"Ah, it seems like I can understand your feelings."

Indeed, there seems to be a strange feeling. An unrecognized road, unknown people, a feeling that doesn't know anything like this, only Nanami knows. Even if you feel uneasy, people who besides can also make us calm. In a nervous atmosphere, the feeling of enthusiasm is also the feeling of wanting to adventure 2 people mixed up.

If you move according to the division of the group, anyone will not expect it

to be so right.

"Thanks to Akasaka, it doesn't feel like a farewell retreat anymore."

"That's right ... but, thank God."

Then start whispering to herself.

"Feelings like this besides me"

Do not know whether he is aware of something that should not be known.

"Ah, what next turn do we have to turn?"

Nanami then immediately moved the topic.

Looking at the map, they have arrived around the Clock Tower.

After turning right, their destination which was a white-colored building entered their view.

Because before, only ordinary shopping districts were seen, so when arrived, it was not so sure whether arrived or not.

But, when he set foot here and raised his head to look up, it was indeed seen the famous Clock Tower.

He stared at the sharp, giant clock.

Because there were no other visitors, now Sorata and Nanami were alone in the Clock Tower.

After looking at the Clock Tower for a while, it felt like someone was approaching from behind.

"Uwaa ?! Is this the Clock Tower ?! Amazingly, it turns out in this street!
Great! "

It was like knowing who it was.

Nanami also has such a hunch.

The views of the two people are like saying 'that was'!

Sorata by guessing and turning his body, wants to prove whether he is right or not.

For some reason, Iori, who was still in Sakurasou this morning to escort the departure of Mashiro, Nanami, and Sorata, now with her silly face staring at the Clock Tower.

"Iori ?!"

"Iori-kun ?!"

The same sounded a surprise.

"Ah, senpai!"

Iori laughed and jogged here. You could say he came here with the clothes that were there this morning, also the headphones were still visible in his neck.

Iori asked in front of Sorata they are here.

"Is this a date for a farewell retreat, senpai?"

And say something like that.

"N-not so, this is ..."

But if you see someone else, they are indeed alone, and it looks like they are on a date ... no, they do look like that, like a couple on vacation in Hokkaido
...

"j-just because our group members are selfish, they will only be left with me and Kanda-kun 2 people! So it's not what you imagine ..."

"So good, I also want to date my girlfriend?"

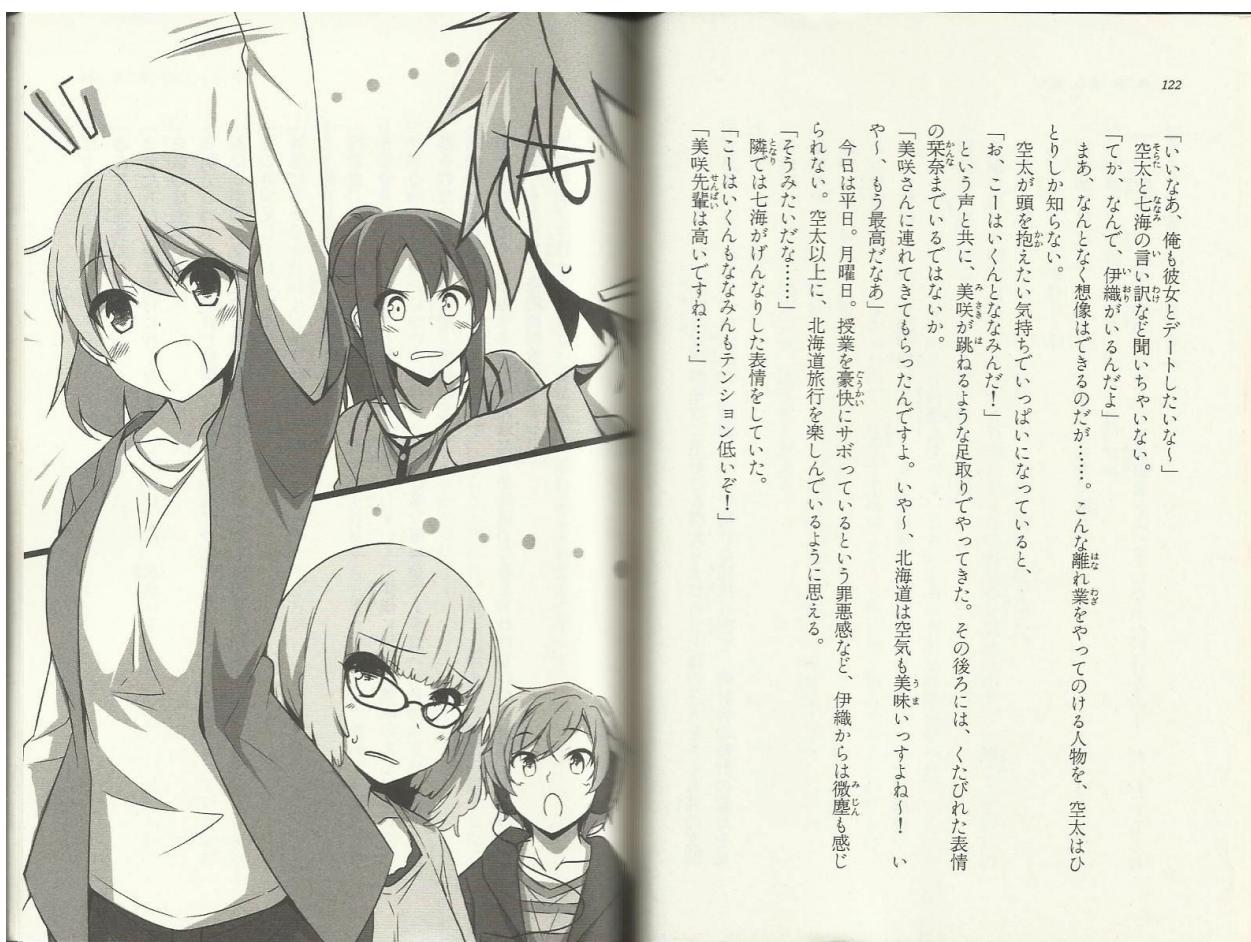
Not at all heard of Sorata and Nanami's explanation.

"By the way, why is Iori here?"

Mah, even though the reason can be imagined Sorata knows that only one person will do something like this.

Then when Sorata felt a bad feeling

"Oh! Turns out Kouhai-kun and Nanamin! "



Misaki's voice was running here. Behind her, also seen Kanna who looked very tired.

"Misaki-san who brought us here. Yes ~ the air in Hokkaido is really fresh ~!
Yes ~ it feels good. "

Today is a weekday, Monday, but Iori doesn't look sorry for skipping school. He feels he enjoys traveling to Hokkaido more than Sorata.

"Looks like that"

Nanami who was beside showed an expression that couldn't do anything.

"Kouhai-kun's mood with Nanamin is too low!"

"Misaki is really excited ..."

"It's a farewell retreat ?!"

"You don't include times!"

"Only you go to your own farewell retreat, Kouhai kun is too cold!"

"It's senpai's past time!"

The morning was still heart-conscious.

"If you think I'll be satisfied with only one breakaway retreat, then you're wrong!"

"Then be happy now!"

"How possible!"

Misaki who gave a statement that was so dashing.

"I want to go up, Iorin!"

After giving a sign like that, she immediately ran into the Clock Tower, Iori who heard the sign then ran after Misaki, the one who could follow Misaki was great too

The remaining are Sorata, Nanami, and Kanna.

"I didn't think Kanna came too."

"Instead of coming because you want to. But after dropping off senpai's departure was immediately pulled into the car, and then arrived at the airport ..."

Kanna said with a little annoyance.

"I don't bring anything ... even money."

"Hn, that's right. All this is Misaki senpai's fault."

Sorata also has experience like that. He used to say that he wanted to go eat ramen, but was finally taken to Sapporo, he was also invited to eat Takoyaki, but instead he went to Osaka for 8 hours. Sorata can really understand Kanna's feelings now.

Seeing Nanami who was resigned, it seemed like she also thought of the day when she was invited to eat noodles, but instead was taken to Nagasaki.

It seems like no matter if you have become a student or become a wife, or the clan has been changed from Kamiigusa to Mitaka, it can't change the fact that she is an alien.

"Mah, if it's like that. Kanna also enjoys it."

"Yes."

Kanna replied, looking a little stiff. Unlike Iori, maybe she was a little worried about skipping school. Also maybe she is still a little daydreaming because suddenly an alien is taken away.

"Ah."

Sorata suddenly remembered something important.

"What's wrong?"

Nanami slightly tilted his head.

"So who is taking care of cats now."

Initially he wanted to ask for help with Iori and Kanna. But now they are both in the Clock Tower then they can't prepare food for cats.

"If that is the case, I called earlier to help Kanda san."

The attitude of Kanna who once received the task and responsibility to the end made her feel moved. As expected is an obedient student who gave a speech during the opening ceremony.

"Really? Thank you."

Although, it seems less likely to be the same as Yuuko.

Looking into the clock. Now the lesson is over.

Pull out the phone and call her sister.

New terhubungi, had noise Yuuko.

Just connected, Yuuko's voice was heard.

"Onii-chan! Cats, because of cat food, they all come to Yuuko! Uwa, wait, wait a minute! Immediately give it so just wait ~ "

Sorata did not say anything immediately close the cellphone.

It seems like she's happy to do it.

returning the cellphone to his pocket, he reported to Nanami and Kanna waiting for a reply.

"Hmm, it doesn't seem like a problem."

After paying the entrance ticket, they also joined Misaki into the Clock Tower. Inside is a room that explains the history of Mejara Jam as well as Hokkaido.

Because it's quiet like in a library, the noise of noisy cars outside is easily forgotten.

While watching while walking.

Floors made of wood sometimes produce noisy noises, the taste is a little like the Sakurasou floor.

"Somehow I remembered Sakurasou."

Nanami suddenly said that.

And naturally laugh.

"Are, what? Did I say something strange? "

"No, only I also think the same thing."

"What's wrong, it turns out."

The situation now feels a little embarrassing.

To conceal them he slightly shift his gaze, then even met Kanna's gaze.

It seems like she wants to say something.

"What's wrong?"

"What can I say?"

"It's better not to ask me."

"Just like the conversation between a couple in love."

"Be brave too yeah!"

"This is a valuable reference for me to write romance novels."

Kanna then passes Sorata and runs to the stairs leading to the 2nd floor, little time to explain no. Thanks to this, both people fall into a strange atmosphere.

"....."

"..... .."

"A-let's go too."

"Uh, hmm."

It feels like this is happening today ...

Floor 2 Clock Tower is an empty room that has never been used.

Until the ceiling is high, it feels a little free. Kanna was bored looking at the device that gave the explanation picture. And Iori instead looked at the scene outside through the open window.

While Misaki is corner of the room and is collecting data here.

To avoid this strange atmosphere, Sorata left Nanami and walked to Misaki's side.

Misaki is using a photo camera of this room.

"Misaki senpai clearly looks more enthusiastic than we are."

"Well, Kouhai-kun has no spirit!"

"Of course it's a passion."

But, Sorata has no reason to play, before this parting retreat is over, he has to decide a very important decision.

That is his promise with Mashiro and Nanami.

"Misaki senpai."

"What's up, Kouhai kun."

"What is it like?"

After seriously saying, Misaki moved her gaze from her data and looked at

Sorata. Then, with a gentle laugh.

"Something like that, Kouhai-kun himself knows that it's here."

Misaki said while stabbing Sorata's chest. The heart that was in the middle suddenly thumped strongly.

"But, I haven't got anything, nor have I achieved anything. If I'm the one who is dating someone, can I appreciate it really, really ... "

"Who cares about things like that!"

"Are ?!"

Sorata felt shocked by this sudden anger.

"Kouhai kun is stupid!"

"Why did I suddenly get scolded ..."

It feels very strange indeed, it seems it is wrong to find an opponent who can help him.

"What Nanamin and Mashiro chan want to ask isn't this."

Suddenly Misaki returned to her usual expression, her tone also soft.

"Then what was asked?"

Do not understand what Misaki said and then ask again.

"What they want to ask is."

"Is?"

"Likes or dislikes it's just that."

Suddenly arrived. What Misaki says is so extraordinary effect.

As Misaki said.

"Reasons other than this cannot be accepted."

Even though Misaki is always careless, she is always serious.

"Misaki senpai is great."

"What's great?"

"Always so bright."

Now just realizing it is too slow. Sorata must put aside all his thoughts, and think about who he is feeling towards.

Like or dislike.

This is what is needed.

Honestly to his heart.

"Kouhai kun! must be brave, understand! "

Suddenly his chest was patted by Misaki.

"I do not quite understand."

But, the support provided through this pain is felt.

"Fine ~, it's time to go to another place, Iorin, no pants (meaning no pantsu)."

Misaki calls Iori and Kanna.

"Please don't call using strange calls like that!"

Kanna's reaction looked very panic.

"Good ~ indeed a perfect combination."

So hate because of the reality.

For some reason, Kanna's gaze stared sharply at Sorata.

"Now use it."

While holding her skirt while saying. Actually what is the relationship with her.

If that is the case, it will be replaced with the number no.

"If so, panpan (that can be interpreted as the PSK) what!"

It feels like it's been out of the topic too far. It feels like it's time to separate from pantsu ...

But Kanna instead

"If that's the case, the name is quite like a panda, so it doesn't matter."

He accepted that.

"No, I think it's better not to."

Sorata then gives advice. However, calling like that in public feels very embarrassing.

"Why?"

"Later people with negative thoughts will think where they are."

"Then we can know that Sorata-senpai is also thinking about negative things right?"

A cold gaze pierced Sorata. It feels unacceptable even though he has given such advice.

"Hai hai! Then we change to Hase pan! "

Although it sounds like a host, but at least it's still better than the one before. Although still not out of the topic of pantsu ...

"Then, just use this."

"Huft."

The sighing kanna seemed tired. Mah, if his opponent is Misaki just fine. It feels like he's trying.

"Then, let's go on the car to Asahikawa to meet the pandas! Follow me, Iorin, no pants!"

"It's not that it was decided to change to Hasepan huh!"

Misaki didn't care about the protesting Kanna.

"Bears are bears, are white bears."

While singing such a song while going from the Clock Tower, Iori sang along behind Misaki.

"It is enough....."

Kanna angrily said, then later thinking besides following them there was no other way and started chasing behind them.

After the 3 people left, the 2nd floor of Menara Jam finally returned to calm. It feels very lucky because there are no other visitors.

"Let's go too."

"Hmm."

Sorata and Nanami whose next destination was Odori Park came out, coincidentally saw Misaki driving a HV with a dark blue color driving at high speed.

"Ngahhh ~! White Bear ~! "

Misaki's shout was heard throughout the city of Sapporo.

"Consider it has never been seen."

"Right."

Sorata and Nanami's opinions are the same.

Part 3

Odori Park is in front, close to the Clock Tower, and the road to Odori Park has no turn.

Green warena decorates the garden from the middle to the end. The fountains and statues of the statues are neatly placed, and the Pansy flowers with colorful colors are blooming. (note: Pansy flower = Polish nationality)

People sit on long chairs, or sit next to fountains, there are also people while eating, each has a way to spend their own time.

Sorata and Nanami while enjoying the atmosphere as they walk into the Sapporo TV Tower in front of them.

It's at 4 pm.

The sun is getting sunset to make the air around to cool down.

Though the wet T-shirt due to sweating from the plane at the New Chitose airport, it was now cold and dry.

Especially when walking under the shadow, it feels colder.

Nanami only used a thin female shirt, looked cold, and continued to rub her hands.

"I have a jacket, just use it."

"Are? No, it's fine ... Hachiuu!"

"....."

"....."

"I have a jacket, just use it."

Like the characters in the RPG continue to repeat the same word.

"T-thanks."

Nanami who finally gave up honestly replied.

Remove the jacket from his bag and give it to Nanami.

Nanami looks a little embarrassed.

"It's been washed so it's okay."

"Not that, is Kanda not cold?"

"At least I'm a man."

"Thank youReally in my heart the boy."

"....."

"S-sorry! I am just kidding."

Nanami seemed to want to hide the panic, then hurriedly put on a Sorata jacket. But, whether in doubt, her hands could not enter his jacket.

"What are you doing....."

Sorata helped her wear a jacket.

"Thank you."

However it looks rather big for Nanami because this has a male. Actually it looks like it's not suitable for Nanami, but Nanami seems to be happy.

And now there is a familiar voice.

"Kanda-kun!?"

The one who was waving his hand and being beside the road was Fukaya

Shiho. She is an art student, just like Mashiro. And the one beside him is Mashiro. It seems they are 1 group, besides that there are 3 more people, all of them women. It looks like the art department divides its group based on gender. Because students in the arts department there are only 5 boys and 5 girls, so he can know the other groups are all definitely men.

After the traffic lights turn green they walk here.

Shiho's gaze was fixed on Sorata and Nanami. Maybe she was suspicious of Sorata and Nanami who were alone and Nanami who used Sorata's jacket.

But, what Shiho said was not all.

"Did Kanda-kun go to the TV Tower?"

Shiho turned his body towards the TV Tower behind.

"Ah, it looks like you just returned from there huh."

"Hmm, after this we want to go to the art museum!"

More cheerful than usual. It seems like Shiho really made use of this farewell retreat for fun.

"As expected majoring in art."

"Truly."

Now the traffic lights are going to turn red.

Shiho once again waved her hand, walking with Mashiro.

Sorata and Nanami also trotted through the road.

After turning her head, Mashiro looked at him.

After exchanging views, Sorata moved his gaze because she felt bad.

The passing car closes the view of the two people.

After the traffic lights turned red, Mashiro did not look at Sorata anymore, only saw his shadow walking with his friends.

"....."

"That, Kanda-kun?"

"Wh-what's up?"

Sorata was surprised because Nanami called him when he was thinking about something.

"Did something happen between you and Mashiro right?"

"W-what happened?"

"Because from the start of the exam you feel like you are weird."

"....."

Actually, nothing does happen, something should happen, but actually it doesn't exist because it doesn't happen directly.

Only Sorata realized something.

The feeling that Sorata thinks is a feeling of love for Mashiro is it just because of being amazed at Mashiro, amazed that Mashiro slowly steps into his dream and never gives up

"Nothing happened....."

"Correct?"

"Nothing happens."

".In that case, good."

Actually you can tell from his voice that Nanami seemed unable to accept, but both of them had no intention of talking about this anymore.

Then Nanami changed her tone to cheerful.

"Kanda-kun, look at that."

Nanami pulled Sorata's arm. After lifting his head, there was a Sapporo milk ice cream shop, it seemed Nanami wanted to invite Sorata to eat.

"Aoyama, I have a question."

"Hn?"

"Isn't it cold?"

"Thanks to Kanda-kun now no longer."

"But now I oddly feel cold!"

After sunset the surrounding air became even colder. Now the wind also turns cold.

"Didn't you say at least a man?"

"Can you not insinuate me ?!"

Although this is a meaningless conversation. But, if you meet with Nanami, you still want to smile. It feels like finally being able to understand, feelings like this.

Today, this is the number of times. How many times has it been done. But it looks like this will continue to happen when with Nanami.

Then, Sorata began to realize, things like this are important.

This is what Jin is talking about, about love.

Sorata finally began to feel it.

Realizing that after buying an observation ticket for the Sapporo TV Tower, there was an additional half-price ice cream ticket for the ice cream shop they

had just visited.

While sitting in a special observation elevator, Nanami regretfully looked at the half price ticket.

"If only we had gone to TV Tower, then we would go to eat."

Sorata said to Nanami because he was also a little sorry.

"Uh, hmm, it should be."

But Nanami's reaction was a little different than expected. Still look at the half price ticket. he thinks can guess what Nanami is thinking.

"Don't Aoyama plan to go eat ice cream again?"

"T-things like that ..."

"Something like that?"

"..... I am considering."

It turned out that she answered that he didn't hesitate.

"T-try to see, if you don't use it, it feels very skimpy? N-not just because you want to eat, nah? "

"What's 'nah', I don't understand ... "

"N-no. I told you, right! "

When Nanami was explaining, the bell indicating the elevator had arrived at the destination. The female staff who were in the elevator until they laughed, thought somehow it was a shame.

"Kanda-kun's all wrong."

"Thinking from anywhere the problem is Aoyama herself, right."

"..... .Mah, it's not wrong."

Chasing Nanami who planned to walk alone in front, looking at the scenery outside the window, saw the Sapporo station that we arrived for the first time. After walking straight to meet again Odori Park, go forward again, this time it looks green land.

Something was seen between the buildings.

Ferris wheel.

Although smaller than the one who once rode with Nanami, but the romantic-looking Ferris wheel kept spinning.

"Ah."

It seemed like Nanami was also aware of the Ferris wheel's presence, and made a surprised sound.

If now suddenly the sight of meeting each other must become stiff later. Even if you understand this, Sorata will still be drawn and look at Nanami.

Remember the kiss again.

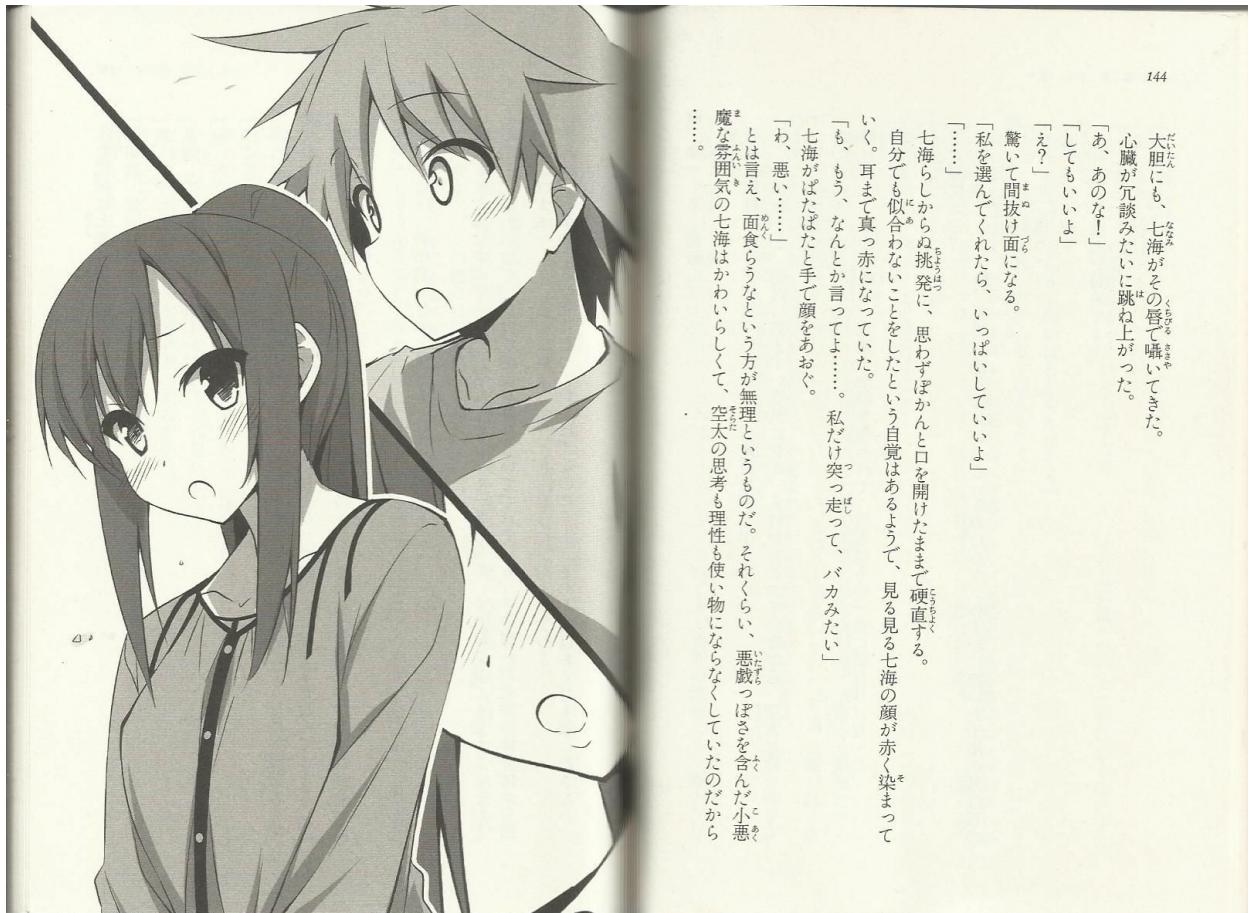
The lips that captured all of Sorata's consciousness, now Sorata was thinking about that.

"Kanda-kun?"

"Huh? Ah."

"What do you see?"

A little hesitant expression. And the face that turned into a pink color like cherry blossoms seemed like he knew the answer.



大胆にも、七海がその唇で囁いてきた。
心臓が冗談みたいに跳ね上がった。
「あ、あのな！」
「していいよ」

「え？」
驚いて間抜け面になる。
「を選んでくれたら、いっぱいしていいよ」

「……」

七海しからぬ挑発に、思わずぽかんと口を開けたまま硬直する。
自分でも似合わないことをしたという自覚はあるようで、見る見る七海の顔が赤く染まつていく。耳まで真っ赤になっていた。
「も、もう、なんとか言ってよ……。私だけ突っ走って、バカみたい」
七海がぱたぱたと手で顔をあおぐ。
「わ、悪い……」

とは言え、面食らうなという方が無理というのだ。それくらい、悪戯っぽさを含んだ小悪魔的な雰囲気の七海はかわいらしくて、空太の思考も理性も使い物にならなくなっていたのだから。

"No, nothing, you think too much."

"Think about it?"

Nanami then asked Sorata again.

"There is no."

"Do you want to do it?"

Nanami bravely used her finger to point her lips.

Sorata's heart seemed to want to explode because of that unexpected joke.

"I-I said yes!"

"Can you?"

"Huh?"

Sorata was very surprised.

"If you choose me, how much can you do?"

"....."

Against a joke that unlike Nanami altogether, Sorata, who lost his consciousness, was surprised to open wide-mouth.

Nanami also realized that she had done what she shouldn't have done, and her face turned very red.

"Really. At least talk to something ... if only I talk to myself, it feels weird ..."

Nanami later with his hand swirling her face.

"I-I'm sorry"

There's no way his heart isn't moved when she says it. With a little ignorance, Nanami who is like a little devil is too cute, this can make Sorata lose his personality

And his view once again moved to Nanami's lips.

"Kanda-kun too much to think about it"

"Ah, no"

"Although it feels good to know yourself is being thought out."

"Ou, oh."

"It feels so happy"

Nanami's face who looked embarrassed and also ignorant brought the effects of extraordinary destruction, making Sorata's mind filled with all things about Nanami. The scenery around is no longer visible, but Sorata doesn't care

about all that.

His view could not be separated from Nanami.

"....."

"Why? Kanda-kun, why look at it ... "

"....."

Nanami really has the nature of a woman. No matter what, she always tried hard, no exception love ... while in front of Sorata, she tried to convey her heart to Sorata.

It should be very curious about the answer but outside and inside it doesn't feel like that. It must be because of thinking about Sorata.

If you get a girlfriend like this, you will be happy every day. Will definitely be very happy.

"W-what, what's wrong."

Nanami whose face turned red while moving her gaze while smoothing the hair in front. Even though he was looking at the scenery that was outside, but, it didn't seem like anything from his eyes

"W-what, until you can't say anything."

Instead of reacting like this if you see anyone. Because the one in front was Nanami, Sorata's heart beat very hard. Currently Sorata can't see anything but Nanami.

Instead of going to react like this when looking at anyone. Because the front is Nanami, heart is beating very hard Sorata. Currently Sorata cannot see anything in addition to Nanami.

Why are there feelings like this, now there is no need to think too understand.

Maybe it has grown in the heart of Sorata long ago.

Unconsciously, gradually grow.

No, don't be aware somewhere.

But, unconsciously refuse to turn it into words.

Because when changing form, then his feelings will continue to flow out
.....

Also, it's too late now.

Understood.

--- I have unconsciously liked Aoyama huh

This feeling will continue to grow.

Sorata felt that until then he would have liked Nanami more.

By thinking so

Part 4

Sorata and Nanami finally arrived at the finish line the first day that was given free time --- a hotel in Sapporo city, now it was already afternoon at six thirty.

After the two people left the TV Tower observation place, they once again went to eat ice cream with a half price ticket, after that went to the Hokkaido museum which was built using red berwarena cement, even had time to go to the Hokkaido campus to see, play until satisfied . After that they use the bus to the hotel.

Another new Suiko student, being absent by the teacher.

Sorata and Nanami also came to Koharu sensei's side who were sitting on the couch uneasily. They should have come to Koharu sensei in groups with Ryuunosuke, Mayu and Yayoi.

"Koharu sensei."

After being called, Koharu sensei who seemed very bored, after writing in the absent book he also raised his head.

"That, we arrived."

"Well, all members of group F have arrived."

After finishing writing in the booklet, she again checks again if there is something wrong.

"Then, go get your things and go to the room. For men over there "

Then point to a place far from the main room.

"Woman here."

Unexpectedly Koharu did her job well as a teacher.

"Because there are also students from other schools coming to the farewell retreat and regular customers, so take care of your own attitude, understand?"

"Understand."

Then take the luggage that contains the need for 4 days 3 nights from the bus.

It doesn't seem to matter the problem of moving apart. Maybe there are also other groups who are separated.

"Ah, you two."

Suddenly summoned by Koharu when he was just about to take the goods.

Sorata and Nanami then wait for what Koharu will say.

"Later that night there will be a night patrol, don't try."

Be told something.

"W-what are you saying."

Nanami protested using the Kansai dialect.

"It's impossible."

Sorata who was late aware of his coldly protested.

"You do not understand. Women will become open when in a different environment. "

"....."

"If that so, gave a view that wanted to ask Nanami."

"W-where is that possible! Kanda-kun don't look here. "

"Because they are interested, women who play in the boys' rooms finally 'happen', that's the thing that often happens."

"Seriously."

Again looking at Nanami.

"How is that possible! So I told you Kanda-kun don't look here!"

Angry.

"The most suspicious thing in our class is Kanda-kun and Aoyama-san."

"N-no way!"

Nanami then immediately refused.

"Even if a woman looks honest, it can be before she opens her heart," she opened her body first.

Don't believe Nanami at all.

"I-I went back to the room first."

Nanami then with her two hands picked up his luggage and went up the stairs.

"Well, then, too."

"Kanda-kun, I'm serious."

"What?"

"At least try not to get pregnant."

"That's why it's been said before that something like that won't happen! With a view like what does sensei see us huh! "

"Sorry, that's right ..."

"Thank God if you can understand."

"However you two have lived together in Sakurasou mah. So it shouldn't take risks to do this tonight. "

"..... What's wrong with sensei? Why does it feel today to be more annoying than usual. "

Try to ask.

"Will Kanda-kun want to hear me!"

Koharu suddenly advanced and pulled Sorata's arm. Smelt the smell of an adult woman, his arms clamped by 2 soft items, and suddenly a lot of sweat came out.

"The of the relationship Chihiro-chan and Kazuki-kun ran smoothly, so Kazuki continued to reject my invitation. Do not you think it's too much? "

"Then why does sensei not go find a boyfriend?"

"That's right too. I need to look here. "

Koharu then brought her face closer.

"E-eager."

Even if it's Koharu, but if her face is close to being like kissing, the heart will beat hard right.

"Kanda-kun, was aroused right?"

Ignorantly said.

"There is no."

To prove it Sorata released his hand from Koharu's grip.

"Well ~ it's not cool."

A spoiled voice that is not like a teacher. It feels sad.

Sorata then took his luggage and immediately fled to the room.

Walk to a special area for men.

On the way to the room, Sorata saw a uniform that had dark green. It seems like that is the outer disciple Koharu talked about.

After passing them, and arrive at the elevator.

Sorata room is on the 7th floor.

While waiting for the elevator, mobile to suddenly sound.

Seeing who it was, oddly stated the name Koharu was talking about.

Fujisawa Kazuki.

A game maker that Sorata admire. Through his debut in the project "Let's make a game", Sorata has been followed. Maybe now he is still the judge.

Because Sorata had successfully passed the first stage and had the opportunity to present, so she had the opportunity to get to know Kazuki. Also get a way to contact him.

By the way, what's the matter Kazuki called him?

After pressing the telephone button, Sorata was nervously waiting.

"Greetings. I'm Kanda. "

"Ah, I'm Fujisawa. It's been a long time. "

The first sound Sorata heard was a soft voice. The last time I heard him speak it seemed like it was in the middle of March, when they discussed why Sorata had failed.

"Here too, it's been a long time."

"Is there time now?"

"A re? Ah, it's okay."

Right now the elevator arrived. Suiko's students made a fuss out of the elevator.

"Just outside."

As if the noise was heard by Kazuki.

"Yes. Actually it's a farewell retreat it's currently in hotels in Hokkaido."
"

No need to hide it, just say it honestly.

"Ah, it's arrived at a time like this."

There is a missing voice. However Kazuki was also a Suiko alumni, it seemed like he thought of his pleasant past.

"Then it feels uncomfortable to bother. Next time."

"Ah, no, if it's a while!"

Then hurriedly stopped Kazuki who wanted to hang up.

"Is it allowed?"

"Not saying anything about hanging up the phone, later will disturb the farewell retreat because of dying of curiosity."

Without a doubt it was an honest answer to Sorata. Kazuki until he called, meant that there was something.

"Oh, I see."

Kazuki then laughed softly.

Sorata prepares him, and goes from the front of the elevator and goes to the quiet ladder, leaning his back against the wall.

"Actually, I want to plan a new project theme."

His heart reacted violently to what Kazuki said.

This is not because of fear or nervousness. This is because of hoping for Kazuki's words.

"Kanda-kun yourself knows" let's make a game ", until now has a very high cost of expenditure problem, so the boss proposes to reduce the cost.

"Hmm."

"The situation is now to save on project costs, now you have to be careful in the selection section."

"Oh, I see."

Sorata knows how hard it is in the selection section. The first stage was difficult to pass, even though it was successful, the one waiting behind was still a presentation full of pressure. After that, it was seen that the battlefield was full of expenses to seize the project ... so the selection theme was very challenging in front of the challengers.

"Initially 'let's make the game' exists because to support young people who are passionate and want to try, but now because it is influenced by the market and the company, it is very difficult to continue with this theme."

"So it was decided to look for a new theme."

"Yes."

"With what form?"

Sorata then patiently mixes this topic.

"It has been decided with the form of schools specialized in computers, but by borrowing materials from the team that made it through the selection."

"Team is it."

This vocabulary is very meaningful to Sorata himself. Game making based on goals has a very strong desire to have a team like when making 'Nyaboron galaxy cat'.

"In other words, the lone may also participate. But, that means having to solve all the parts alone ... in other words, game design, script, sketch, music must all be done alone, this is outrageous. "

"Correct."

"Because the decision 'let's make a game' is different, so we will not be given money to work, nor will we give people to help."

So to participate must have a team, and must make sure the members are themselves.

"About money to work aside first. Because to attract people into the team is very difficult, so the school prioritizes schools that focus on computers to attract interested people.

"So in other words to become wider?"

"Right, so remove the right to participate, this is a constructive project, making this a new theme, called 'game gathering camp'."

Sorata felt his body was hot.

His body seemed to tell him what to do.

"The method of selection is also different from 'let's make games', the first time is 'outside section'. The second time is 'simple meeting and presentation'. That way you will be sure to graduate or not. This is a little easier compared to "let's make a game", the goal is to provide more opportunities for beginners. "

"In other words....."

"I feel that the Kanda-kun project that has passed the theme selection stage will definitely succeed."

Getting a definite answer, Sorata got excited. Because otherwise the tears will come out later.

"But, there is one thing that needs attention."

"What is that?"

"How interesting the project is, if it is decided 'it can't be made' then it won't work.

"....."

"The assessment is taken based on 'interesting or not' and whether this team 'can make it'."

"Can I make it"

That should be the case. If Sorata is not able then all will be in vain. This was created to play, not to be tested.

"And the game that passes the assessment phase, after it's finished, they will enter the theme selection stage."

"A re?"

The theme selection stage is a meeting that decides whether to release. In other words.....

"Of course, if you successfully pass the theme selection stage then your game will be marketed. The ultimate goal as a maker, not to sell the game on a large scale and get a lot of money. "

Kazuki casually said the true wishes of the adults.

"Expenditure costs will also be given when successfully passing the theme selection stage. But if it doesn't work, then you won't get even the slightest amount of money, the game won't be marketed. Mah, which is discussed now, whether to collect fees to rent a place to work with the teams. "

"A place to work huh ...".

Somehow it feels very excited about this vocabulary, because his dreams are getting closer to him.

"The biggest advantage of the 'game collection camp', was decided based on whether the game could be played, not based on project or thought. Mah, in other words before it's finished, we can't confirm how far they work ...

Even in the less profitable part, it can be said casually. The first time I met there was a feeling like this. But Sorata felt, it was Kazuki who gave him the opportunity to try again.

No matter the slightest thing, Kazuki would not hide and tell his weaknesses, no matter where he was. Whether it's to make a game, give words that are less pleasant to hear, he always thinks in a neutral position.

"Just like that, is there a question?"

"I understand. Thank you very much."

"I called you thinking you would be interested in this ..."

After hearing that Sorata immediately answered with enthusiasm.

"Very interested!"

"I can hear your voice that is so enthusiastic, this telephone conversation is not in vain."

It could be heard that Kazuki was trying to hold back his laughter.

"S-Sorry, it seems like my mood is high."

"No, the spirit is very important. Later I will give you a file via e-mail, after the farewell retreat try to understand it. "

"I understand. Once again, thank you so much."

"Then, see you later."

After closing the phone for a while Sorata can't move. His mood was very good, he naturally became very happy.

Make a team, and one day make your own company. Also, he had invited Ryuunosuke, and now met a good opportunity. Of course, because of Sorata's immaturity, it still seems a little difficult for him. Even though Ryuunosuke participated, at least it still needed 2 people, 1 for the picture section, 1 for the music section.

But, challenges like this, actually make Sorata more enthusiastic.

The first is to tell Ryuunosuke about the 'game gathering camp' first.

By thinking so it feels increasingly impatient. Ryuunosuke, who arrived first, might be opening his laptop and doing his work.

Even though you know it's useless, Sorata keeps pressing the elevator button.

And quickly get into the new elevator coming.

By pressing the '7' and 'closing' buttons.

After the pint is closed slowly, the elevator slowly rises.

The elevator stopped several times, and many people who got off the elevator also took the elevator.

So it would take 5 more minutes to get to the 7th floor.

After the sound that signaled has reached the 7th floor, Sorata immediately ran when the door opened. And ensure the location of the room from the map that is on the wall.

Then, it seemed Ryuunosuke was in the corridor in front of the automatic drink vending machine.

"Hn?"

Sorata made a confused voice, because the strange sight entered his eyes.

Ryuunosuke isn't just alone.

Having seen him on the 1st floor, another school student who was wearing a dark green uniform was facing Ryuunosuke, 1 male and 1 female.

The male's height is not much different from Sorata, his sharp hair model gives a strong impression. Can be seen from his appearance if he is popular.

Whereas women also, long hair to the shoulder shows a bright warena. Her nails also shine, a little make up.

2 people who shouldn't have a relationship with Ryuunosuke, were talking to Ryuunosuke.

"You haven't changed at all."

"It's still the same as before."

The sound that is heard brings an atmosphere that is not so good.

"By the way, you changed completely. I didn't know who you were for a moment. "

After hearing Ryuunosuke, the man approached 1 step.

Sorata with a moving reflex.

Pulling out his voice and approaching, 2 people using green berwarena uniforms faced Sorata.

With a view that is like assessing the outer appearance then.

"It is enough. Let's go, Takumi. "

The woman calls a man, then goes straight away.

"Ah, wait a minute, Maya."

The man immediately chased.

"Who?"

Looking again at the two people who went, Sorata in a small voice asked Ryuunosuke.

"Acquaintance at junior high school."

Very short answer. But his cold demeanor also told him not to ask further. Although a little curious, Sorata knew it would be bad to ask further.

Sorata plans to change the atmosphere, then discuss the topic of the project.

"By the way, Fujisawa had called. It seems like they are making a new project selection method. "

"Is that so."

A cool reply as usual. Mah, that's normal. but, Sorata can feel something strange.

Someone is watching.

Looking at the stare, seen the two people, was staring up here with a sharp gaze from the direction of the elevator.

"....."

What Sorata says is something that makes them curious.

"Takumi, come."

The two people then entered into the elevator that had come, until the door closed their gaze kept facing here. It also seems to be seen not Ryuunosuke, but Sorata.

Sorata tilted his head to find out the reason but could not.

Ryuunosuke walked straight to the room. Do not give time to ask questions.

Part 5

The hotel room was a spacious room for 2 people, the space for Sorata and Ryuunosuke was more than enough.

Tablets also laptops that clearly are not owned by the hotel are seen on the table. While cas, also has internet connection.

It was not until Ryuunosuke in room sat in front of the laptop, and continued the work.

Sorata while smoothing her luggage, while looking at Ryuunosuke's situation now.

It feels a little weird.

At first he was focusing on the work. But after a moment Ryuunosuke's working hand stopped for a moment and then continued, the condition seemed to repeat several times.

That is definitely not an expression that is confusing with calculations. When his hand stopped, he must be thinking about something else.

"Nah, Akasaka."

Ryuunosuke moved his gaze from his laptop and looked at Sorata.

"May I ask."

"Those 2 people were only close acquaintances during middle school. There is no other relationship. "

Just asking has been given an answer that is so short and clear.

Then it feels bad asking 'who was that?' again.

"How about it, it feels a little surprised."

Sorata while lying in bed while saying it by looking at the ceiling.

"What."

"Apparently Akasaka has a close friend."

Although this is a little absurd. But because Sorata knew Ryuunosuke, he thought so.

"It doesn't seem to know better."

Ryuunosuke then whispered to himself.

"Huh?"

"There is no. Do not think about it."

Sorata was not clear enough to hear and wanted to ask again instead was rejected.

"Compared to this, is this the selection of new projects that are said to be Kanda?"

Ryuunosuke came to the mattress, and gave a tablet to the lying Sorata.

Slanted looking at the screen.

Above it is written the provisions of the conditions for participating in the 'game gathering camp'.

"Ah, this is indeed"

It feels a little curious.

"Why do you casually open people's e-mail ?!"

Even though what Ryuunosuke did now Sorata would not be confused, but if he didn't make sure it still couldn't stand it.

Even though what Ryuunosuke did now Sorata would not be confused, but if he didn't make sure it still couldn't stand it.

Ryuunosuke while giving his opinion, while returning to the table who was put on the laptop.

"What I said was a matter of privacy!"

"Such items are useless."

He can't reply at all. Then it's better to go straight to the main topic.

"Looks like this looks interesting, how about we come along?"

"The project we are working on can be marketed later, not bad. And we need to make a basic foundation for our company later, this is a good opportunity to find funds. But, what about the music section as well as the picture?

Judging from the content and scale of the project, we still need 1 person for each part. "

Ryuunosuke's view is back to the screen with their laptops.

His finger is like dancing on the keyboard. What is the mess around it?

About the picture, there are 2 people Sorata knows. The first one is Mashiro who is a genius painter and also a comic artist, the other one is the alien, the talented Misaki in the anime field. Their abilities need not be doubted.

But there was never any intention to recruit them both. Mashiro comic, while Misaki anime, each of which has its own purpose. The goal is different from Sorata.

"Anyway, how about this time we ask Rita for help first?"

Jokingly, Sorata tried to propose this name.

"Then I won't come along. And don't call me forever. Understand?"

Ryuunosuke with a serious expression refused.

"Just kidding."

Rita is Mashiro's friend when Mashiro is still in England. Rita Ainsworth who was also a painter was Ryuunosuke's eternal enemy. But, Rita who is in England seems to care very much about Ryuunosuke, and e-mails every day. Although Ryuunosuke doesn't respond almost all of them, in fact all of them are handled by Maid-chan

"The music section seems to have 1."

Himemiya Iori. Suiko student in class 1 majoring in music and living in Sakurasou room no.103. But Iori is in a period of dizziness about music, he is thinking about what kind of music he must face.

It did not feel like daring to approach before he got the answer.

"Then ask Hauhau-senpai how to help?"

"Her ability is undoubted. But, isn't she studying in Austria? "

"Ah, that's right, if it is disturbing she learns that it feels bad too."

With that being considered a member, it can be known that it will be very difficult to find members. Although around Suiko is a favorable environment for Sorata, but if you want to find a member who wants to join it feels very difficult.

The topic could not continue, Sorata and Ryuunosuke then did not continue discussing the topic of 'Game Gathering Camp'.

With lazy rooms around 30 minutes, arrived at dinner.

After finishing dinner, it's time to take a shower based on class order.

"Akasaka, go to the bathhouse?"

"I take a shower in the toilet room."

"Then, I go first."

Sorata left Ryuunosuk alone in the room, and planned to go to the bathhouse to relieve his fatigue today. What is unfortunate is that his classmates are noisy, they don't have a good mood to continue to soak.

In that case, instead it is better to take a shower in the room toilet.

After leaving the bath, Sorata sat down and glanced. Watering his head with hot water, then when he was washing his body using soap, it seems someone came.

"Yes ~ farewell retreat is not as well."

Who came here was Iori.

Watering like Sorata, after which he shook his head like a dog. Then with a 'geia ~' expression, washing his head.

"When I was in middle school, because of the race I couldn't go."

"Why is Iori here?"

After producing a lot of foam, he also watered the head again.

"Misaki-san chose the same hotel."

" There cannot be empty rooms. "

Because there are other schools that live in this hotel too.

"Looks like only the roomis turned up empty."

Maybe it's for special guests.

"Said the level could be used by a president"

If the one who booked the room was normal. However, with his ability as an alien, also after graduating from high school he immediately built a house next to Sakurasou by using his wealth.

"Thank God, Iori."

"Huh?"

"Can be taken for a farewell retreat."

"Yes!"

This time the two people were using towel wiping their bodies.

"Ah, yes, Sorata senpai."

"What?"

Iori's expression looked very serious.

"There's something I want to discuss."

What's wrong? Judging from this serious atmosphere, it seems like a matter of music. Iori seemed to want to prove it, he carefully washed her ten fingers.

"I actually....."

"Hmm."

"This lately is strange."

"Ah, I know."

Not only lately, but Iori is always weird.

"What I'm talking about is a matter of the brain, right?"

"Can realize this alone. It's great, too. "

"Yes ~ it's not that great."

Iori, washing his body, not shy to say it.

"I'm not at all glorifying you."

"Are you? Is that so? "

How are you? Sometimes it feels like Iori is a creature similar to Yuuko.

".... If so, what do you want to discuss?"

"Since that day, the face of the flat-chest girl continues to fill my mind."

"....."

This is very different from what Sorata suspected.

"Sorata senpai."

"..... ah, sorry. I think you will discuss music. Then, that means since that day"

Maybe because of that, Iori didn't seem to want to rethink the things that happened on that day, didn't finish playing the song, also saw the scene under Kanna's skirt.

"That day is May 3rd day no pants."

"Don't turn the constitutional feast into an extraordinary day!"

The one in the skirt is a restricted area.

"What should I do? No matter when you are sleeping or studying, or are urinating or big, I keep thinking about it. "

Iori looked here.

To be honest, Sorata didn't want Iori to look here because they were both naked.

"Eh, that, in other words"

While washing his body while thinking.

"Does that include love?"

Instead, choose Sorata to discuss, especially when it's like this it should be Sorata himself who needs to find someone to discuss the problem.

"No-no."

Iori coldly said.

"Huh? Is not that?"

Don't understand what Iori said at all.

"Sorata-senpai also knows. What do I like best is chest? You could say this is the most important thing for me, namely the chest! "

"Hmm, yes I know."

Sorata too lazy to answer it.

"The big one can only be considered a chest!"

Iori stood up saying it while clenching her fist.

Not really understand the point. But it seems like the point is the big one.

"Iori, it's important to sit first, then your important stuff looks."

"Oh."

Iori silently sat back.

"Then, about Kanna san."

"What should I do?"

"Wherever you keep thinking about it?"

"Yes."

"In other words you like her?"

"No. I told you, I like big breasts. Are you okay, Sorata-senpai? "

Replied with a serious expression. But what is a pity is that Iori doesn't understand.

"Even so, but you keep thinking about Kanna right?"

"Yes."

"However, I feel you are attracted to Kanna in the opposite sex."

"No no no, this is impossible ... no no, wait a minute, but, hmm ~ ... if Sorata senpai is the one who said, maybe that?"

Iori then crossed her hands and thought. His attitude looks like a general who is thinking of strategies to fight.

"No, but if it's flat, how can I get to the top?"

"Why do you have to go up to the top"

"This must be illusion! I think too much! It must be because of that! Bird since birth wouldn't he consider anyone he saw first as a family? So I was just tempted by it and suddenly the original nature was lured out! What do you see, that's what I think! Chest!"

Sorata doesn't know what he's talking about, but don't end it with a chest vocabulary.

"But yes, Iori, if it is based on the concept of a newborn bird, can we not consider it a feeling of liking?"

"Huh, it's impossible ?! No no no, I won't admit it. A woman who doesn't even deserve to be called that chest! "

"Is that so hmm, there's no way anymore. You better think about your problem again. "

"Yes, I'll do it."

In fact, the shower came to relieve fatigue, but there was even more fatigue.

"Ah, yes, there's still one thing."

"What?"

Maybe this time about music.

"Sorata senpai, can you lend your pantsu?"

"No!"

"Please lend me!"

Apply by closing his palms.

"If you do not have any clothes to buy at the supermarket, then I'll lend you money!"

Part 6

After parting with Iori who still wanted to bathe, when he wanted to go back to the room, there was a group of women in the corridor.

Dark green school uniform. There was Ryuunosuke's acquaintance at the school. He had met them. Even though many people, Sorata can immediately recognize one of them.

If it's not wrong, the name of the woman is Maya.

From the outward appearance it can be seen that she is a popular person.

She is not aware of Sorata. But it's only natural, because what she knows is Ryuunosuke instead of Sorata.

Then, after having passed, there was an unexpected situation.

"Well."

I was surprised when invited to talk.

Pause and turn your head.

Who left the group was Maya.

"If Akasaka is in the room."

"See also know that he's not here."

"That is true."

"I have something to talk about."

Her harsh attitude was a bit disturbing.

"I?"

"....."

Maya nodded her head, and felt a little bit pressedwhat should that be to those who had just met the first time?

"That, I am Akasaka's classmate, my name is Kanda Sorata."

"Don't ask."

"What is talking to someone whose name is not comfortable?"

"Not really."

"Is that so."

"Maya Ikejiri."

"Are?"

"Name."

"I said you didn't need to give a name!"

Sorata thinks he won't tell his name.

"Your reaction is noisy."

She is always cold.

"Anyway, what do you want to talk about."

"....."

While biting his lips.

"Game

"Are?"

"Are you making a game? With him?"

He. Whether it is a call that signifies being close to him or not close to him, Maya's attitude speaks rather strange. But, Sorata knew what she meant was Ryuunosuke.

"Not yet."

"Oh, I see."

Maya's expression finally relaxed a little.

"I'm thinking of making it together."

After hearing that, his face became "dark" again.

"It's better to give up."

"Why?"

Sorata asked confusedly.

"You will regret it."

Maya turned her head.

"Sorry. I will not give up."

"....."

"I want to make it with Akasaka."

"Noisy, didn't you hear what I said?"

"....."

"You're the one who, don't you hear my words?"

"..... .."

"I don't think I'll give up."

"..... .."

Maya didn't say anything to Sorata. No, now she is glancing at Sorata with a sharp look.

"Then that's it. It's your business."

After leaving this word she immediately went away.

"What is that."

What can be ascertained is, Ryuunosuke and Maya, also the man named Takumi ... something happened between the three of them during middle school.

"Where is Akasaka"

Even if want to guess, his brain can't imagine Ryuunosuke who is with someone, or doing something. Before this, he had never heard of Ryuunosuke's past, not the least.

"Even though I have known him for a long time."

With a little sad say it. Then, something imagined in his brain.

"If Ryuunosuke come to this farewell retreat because you know that those 2 people will come to Hokkaido ..."

Sorata said that, it felt like it was like that.

Ryuunosuke always moves by prioritizing his work. To school too, he was only present to fulfill the prescribed absentee that is 2/3. Men like this will not come to a farewell retreat if there is nothing.

"Try it, I'll ask."

Although afraid of being cheated later. Even so, Sorata still wants to try to ask.

When he returned to the room, he passed the shop by the one on the 1st floor.

Then inside the shop someone who is familiar.

Kanna is standing there. Already met Iori at the bathhouse, so if Kanna here is also not strange.

Kanna, who had just finished bathing and wearing hotel clothing, did not use glasses. In his hand, there was a small basket filled with changing clothes and towels.

It looks like Kanna wants to buy something.

Sorata is coming back and wants to say hello.

"Kanna san."

It seemed like she was a little surprised.

"..... Sorata-senpai is it"

Kanna then looks at Sorata.

"Yes."

Even though it gives people the feeling of being demeaned, it doesn't seem like that. It seems that because his vision is not so clear because he doesn't use glasses. Even though it's close to the front ...

"Is your vision so bad."

"Hmm, even though this close distance isn't too visible."

After saying that.

"If it's not that close"

Then her face drew closer to Sorata's face.

"Really Sorata senpai huh."

Finally she can recognize it. But then like realizing something, her hands pushed Sorata's chest and pulled a distance.

".....What are you doing."

Somehow getting angry with Sorata.

"Sorry."

After apologizing it turned out to get such a reply.

"Sorata senpai is not wrong, so do not apologize."

It turned out to be mad.

"Thatthe glasses is in the room."

Said like looking for a reason.

"Then, why not go back to the room first."

If so, just choose by by yourself will be difficult later. Now Kanna is holding the 'bear demon' white bear model pin and putting it in front of her eyes. Otherwise, she can't see the big writings written by Hokkaido clearly.

"Misaki is the one who holds the room key, and is still bathing until now."

"Ah, is that so."

If there is no key, then you cannot enter the room. Because that's how she is spending her time.

"Because I don't really want to be seen when I'm not using glasses, so please face there."

Being a little embarrassed.

"Why?"

"Do you still not understand even though you have seen it?"

A challenging attitude.

"No, don't understand."

"..... because I'm not so confident."

This time she turned her body.

"In fact, I think, it's more beautiful if you don't wear glasses."

"!?"

Kanna glanced at Sorata with a sharp gaze.

"Please do not joke."

It seems that Sorata's honest words make Kanna angry.

"....."

Kanna then said nothing further by choosing.

"That, do you like it?"

Then I looked at the 'bear bear' white bear model pin.

After being appointed by Sorata, Kanna shifted her gaze to another.

"Why not buy?"

Sorata then picked up the item put back by Kanna.

"I did not bring any money."

Oh, I see. Earlier this morning he heard that he did not have time to carry things, and was immediately taken by Misaki.

"Then just buy it."

500 yen cheap.

"Are?"

"Sorry to interrupt, please help."

Without asking Kanna, immediately greet the cashier.

"Ah, senpai."

Then 1 more.

"Please separate."

The total cost 1500 yen.

Then give it to Kanna whose face looks annoyed. And not accepted.

"Do you feel I'm a shameless woman?"

"No. It's just that much. "

"Correct?"

"What do you think about me anyway."

It feels a little annoyed.

"That's thank you."

Finally Kanna accepted it.

"No, thank you. At first, I want to take home by you, if this is the part of Yuuko too. "

Whether it's really interested in the white bear 'demon bear' model, Kanna smiled when she looked at the bag given by Sorata.

This feels like an expression that is rarely seen.

"Please do not look at me like that."

Once said so Sorata shifted his gaze.

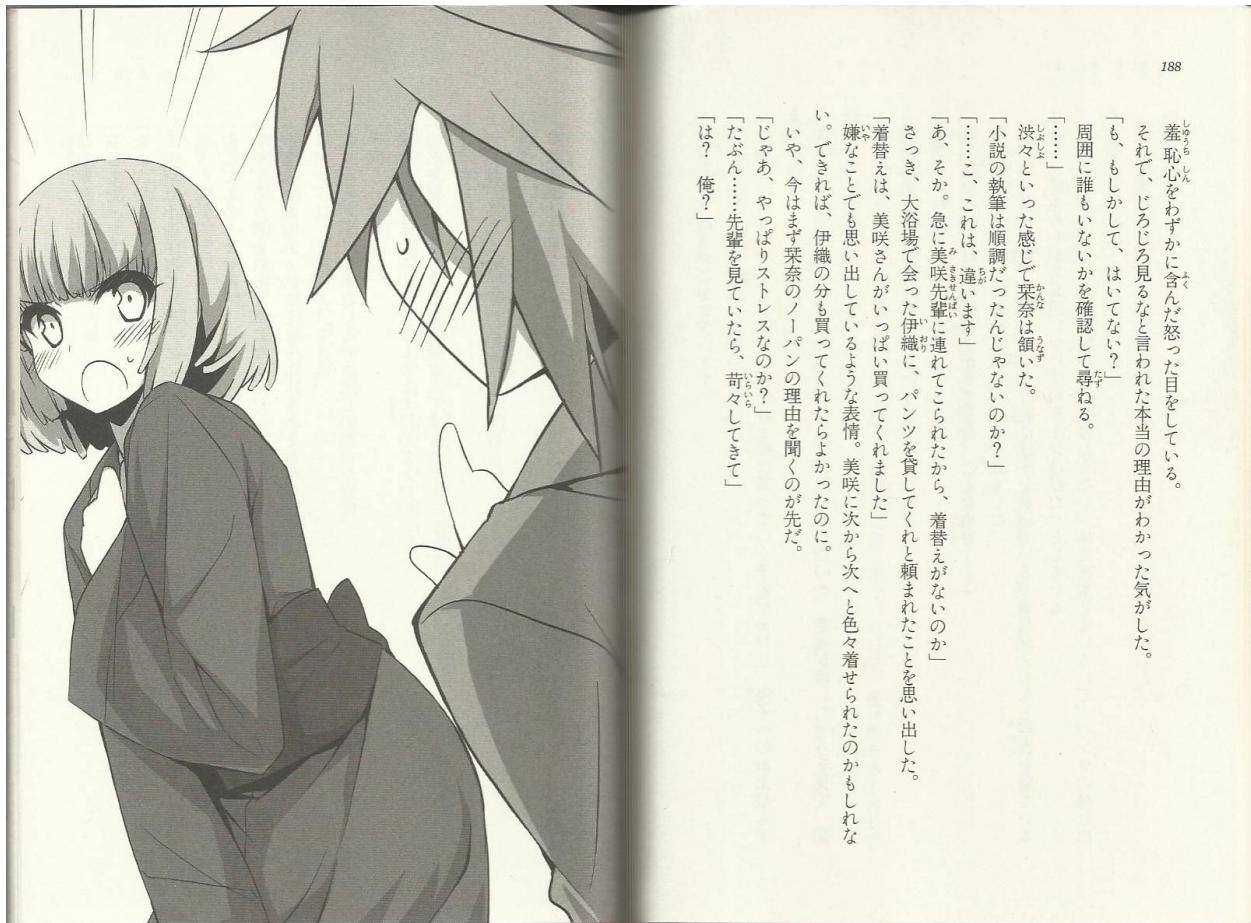
"Well, I've just finished taking a shower, and using clothes like this"

Kanna seemed to be suddenly embarrassed, and shifted her gaze.

The hair is still slightly wet, the skin is slightly flushed, even the brows sweat. Because Kanna uses a bathing suit, so the curvature of the body looks very clear.

Beautiful body shape, even a slight lack.

After Kanna realized Sorata's view, she quickly used a basket covering her body.



羞恥心をわずかに含んだ怒った目をしている。

それで、じろじろ見るなと言われた本当の理由がわかつた気がした。
「も、もしかして、はいてない？」
周囲に誰もいないかを確認して尋ねる。

「……」

波々といつた感じで葉奈は頷いた。

「小説の執筆は順調だったんじやないのか？」

「……こ、これは、違います」

「あ、そか。急に美咲先輩に連れてこられたから、着替えがないのか」と
さつき、大浴場で会つた伊織に、パンツを貸してくれと頼まれたことを思い出した。

「着替えは、美咲さんがいっぽい買つてくれました」
嫌なことでも思い出しているような表情。美咲に次から次へと色々着せられたのかもしれない。
「できれば、伊織の分も買つてくれたらよかったですのに。
いや、今はまず葉奈のノーパンの理由を聞くのが先だ。

「じゃあ、やつぱりストレスなのかな？」

「たぶん……先輩を見ていたら、苛々してきて
「は？ 僕？」

"Where do you look?"

Then with a little shame and anger saying it.

Finally Sorata understood, the real reason why it was told do not look at it.

"D-do not, do not wear it?"

While ascertaining if anyone else was around, asking questions.

"....."

Kanna stiffly nodded her head.

"Is your novel still not smooth?"

"..... N-not so."

"Ah, yes. Because Misaki-senpai suddenly arrived, so you didn't have time to bring a change of clothes right. "

Remembering about Iori who wants to borrow underwear while bathing.

"Misaki-san bought a lot of clothes."

Kanna seems to recall something bad. May be she was forced by Misaki to try clothes 1 per 1. Then why not buy Iori's parts.

No, it is best to ask the first reason why Kanna did not use panties.

"Then what's the pressure?"

"Maybeto see senpai."

"Huh, me?"

Kanna nodded her head nod.

"What have I done?"

"The senkai's attitude towards me is very good."

Her voice was so small. Only 'towards me' heard by Sorata.

"Are? What?"

"There is nothing."

"No, if you say that I will become even more curious."

"Sorata-senpai. Compared to me, isn't there something you should pay attention to first? "

Attitude that doesn't matter what it is.

"Very hard, rejected."

What Kanna is talking about is about Mashiro and Nanami.

"Shiina-senpai is a very beautiful woman."

"Yes."

"Only the nature is weird."

"Yes."

2 people then laughed bitterly.

"Aoyama senpai, that's a very cute person."

"Ah right."

"Always trying to do anything, always moving forward, honestly also caring it just makes me jealous."

"Is that so."

It seems like she understands Nanami better. Sorata also thinks so.

"If honest, Sorata-senpai is not suitable for them."

"I think so too."

"I don't think you should answer that."

"I answered so because Kanna-san hoi!"

Although slightly different. But this year's new student does not make sense.

"Against Shiina-senpai and Aoyama-senpai, disrespectful when you insult yourself."

"Yes."

2 people have told them that they like Sorata, it doesn't make them ashamed

is the task of Sorata. Maybe that's what Sorata wants to say.

"It doesn't matter, Sorata-senpai also has advantages."

"If that's the case, I'll be very happy."

"At least, I can do that because I was taught by Sorata-senpai."

"About the novel yes, not me, it's Jin san."

Kanna who stood next to Sorata, finally slightly weakened her guard.

"At first I thought after being caught, I couldn't go to school anymore
but Sorata-senpai turned out to accept me, right then."

"It's a little strange that I'm used to Sakurasou."

"You can say it's a little, Sorata-senpai is strange."

"If my memory is not wrong, then now you're talking about my excess,
right?"

"Sorry, I changed my mind."

Played by Kanna who has since returned to normal.

"I am indeed a mess."

Sorata did not understand the point, only could be stiff.

The conversation also stopped.

Sorata planned to accompany Kanna to see the shop by him until Misaki finished bathing.

After about 5 minutes, Misaki came here.

Misaki who became excited by seeing by, moved her gaze in that direction.

"Obaa-san, I want all of this!"

Then give a frightening statement. It seems like what will happen next is very scary.

If the speaker is not Misaki, then it can be considered joking. But Misaki is always serious. The thing he thought was just kidding, how many times it was ...

"Wait a minute senpai!"

Hurriedly stopped Misaki.

"You can't wait anymore, Kouhai-kun!"

"Please don't wipe out all the stock in the store!"

"No problem, as long as enough money!"

Misaki then took out his wallet from the same basket as Kanna. The same wallet shape as the 'devil bear'picture. But, the wallet that looks cute on the outside looks like a disaster in the eyes of Sorata.

The thickness has exceeded the normal limit. It was like being able to deflect a bullet several times.

"Is senpai artist huh!"

"Because of the farewell retreat I always thought of, so I brought lots of pocket money ~!"

Then, finally able to stop Misaki using 20 minutes. Sorata and Kanna, who had just finished soaking, finally returned to sweating again.

After parting ways with Misaki and Kanna, Sorata returned to the room. The room is dark.

Ryuunosuke had already fallen asleep in the inward facing bathroom. It feels like I once heard Ryuunosuke remind, every day I have to sleep 8 hours, he

once talked about it while chatting, maybe he heard this from maid-chan. But if it's now, it's like nothing.

Because Ryuunosuke was asleep, so he couldn't ask about his relationship with Maya Ikejiri.

Actually what happened when Ryuunosuke was in middle school.

If you say no interest is a lie, actually Sorata is very interested.

Why Maya said something like that.

Sorata finally lay in the bed, a thick mattress gently accepting his back. But the taste is different from the mattress he used to sleep, so it's a little uneasy.

Looking sideways, Ryuunosuke rolled himself in a blanket, and fell asleep like a child.

"....."

Take the cellphone.

It seems to get something from Maid Chan.

- that's, maid chan, Ikejiri Maya

Then after typing until here his hand stopped.

Sorata then removes the words he just typed.

It feels like asking directly to Ryuunosuke will be better.

Along with this, Sorata also told himself, if there are more important problems than this, now is not the time to take care of this.

It's been a promise to tell the answer before the farewell retreat is over.

The remaining time is decreasing second by second.

But, Sorata also knew this was not just a matter of time.

Finally he understood what Chihiro meant by misunderstanding.

Also imagine the future that Jin said when dating.

Misaki has also told him that he thinks like it or not.

Then, today also realized his feelings for Nanami.

The answer seems to have come out.

But it feels very tight, very painful. His chest is like being pierced by something, in his heart is not calm, as if it will be destroyed by pressure, and this pressure will receive the feeling of the person.

It's no longer possible to return to the same relationship again. Can't go back to that time again.

Because of this fact Sorata suffered.

No matter whether Mashiro or Nanami, have spent a long time with them. But, this long time is a treasure that is very important for Sorata, this need not be doubted. There is no meaningless day, you could say that every day is filled with precious memories.

Had hoped that such a day could continue until graduation from Suiko later. Even if there are differences of opinion, there is pain, there are tears, they will still smile again after encouraging each other. Sorata hopes that such a period can continue.

But, Mashiro and Nanami have decided according to their wishes, they prefer an uncertain future from the present calm.

To get things that are not available when not reaching out facing the future and change the relationship today.....

No matter how much you feel, or too soft, when you laugh together, Sorata always imagines in his mind.

"But it has also become 'at that time', yes."

Even though he didn't want to understand, Sorata was forced to sink into his consciousness, and was forced to understand.

Now there is no way back again no matter if Sorata wants to decide or want to keep on confusing it.

The time that hopes to continue, while being told by the feelings of the two people, has become the past.

"It turns out that time keeps changing like this."

It is also a feeling of 'now' that was not long ago, everything has become a memory, and is saved into the album in the heart. It has nothing to do with its own desires

Sorata thinks this is happy, because this also means there are people who are so close to him

Because that's how it is, he must take this feeling seriously.

Right, it's time to decide.

At the moment, the dark room sounds like a bell

Sorata while thinking who it is while waking himself up.

After opening the door, it turned out that standing there, was Nanami who lowered her hair.

"Huh, A-Aoyama !?"

"I-I come ~"

Nanami jokingly said it.

"A re?"

Sorata didn't expect it at all, and could only be surprised for a moment.

"....."

"....."

Directly turned into a rigid atmosphere. Nanami's face then quickly decorated with embarrassed warena.

"N-no! Ma-mayu says! That's right, so I'm not the one who wants to say that!"

It is like this, even though Nanami is not fluent.

"Kanda-kun? did you hear? It's really not like that! "

Then, there was the voice of a male teacher who was lecturing a noisy man outside the room.

" Aoyama!"

With reflexes pull it into the room.

"A re? Kya! "

By closing the door immediately, inside the room became dark as soon as the door closed.

"....."

"....."

Can't say anything, can only guess what kind of situation is outside. It was already night, if it was discovered that there was the opposite sex who came to the room, it didn't seem to be forgiven.

Anyway, the important thing is not caught.

"Kanda Kan-kun."

"Hmm?"

"Le-let go that, if you can release your hand."

Until now Sorata was still pulling Nanami's hand, even that was the position where Sorata brought Nanami to the wall of the room.

"S-sorry."

By immediately releasing his hand, Sorata then moved away from his body from Nanami.

"No, it's okay ... just surprised."

"Because it's almost caught by the teacher."

"It's not like that, because suddenly Kanda-kun pulled it ... especially when it was pulled into the room and didn't know what to do"

"I-I won't do anything!"

After screaming just realized, if Ryuunosuke was still asleep But it didn't matter, there was no sign that Ryuunosuke would wake up.

"... If you say you won't do anything, it feels a little disappointed."

"That, Aoyama if you say this without preparation, even though I won't be able to hold it anymore later."

"....."

"....."

Quiet in that situation. Even though it's dark, but both of them still stare at each other, and don't move at all.

The gaze that seemed uneasy was like expecting something, little by little to draw on Sorata's concentration.

Unconsciously Sorata swallowed his own saliva.

Does this mean that you can do anything now. Or actually if you don't do something, it will make Nanami disappointed.

While thinking that, the sound of the bell rang again.

"A!"

"Kya!"

2 people were surprised to almost jump.

"Damn it! Don't be a teacher! Aoyama, quickly hide! "

"Where are you hiding !?"

Sorata then pulls Nanami and pushes her into the bathroom. Hurriedly closed the door, though it seemed like a disappointed voice, but there was no time to pay attention to that anymore.

Taking a deep breath in Sorata opened the door.

Become white instantly.

"....."

The one standing in front is not the teacher who is patrolling.

That is Mashiro.

Sololy thinking in front of the door.

"Shii-Shiina?"

Sorata reflexively looked towards the bathroom.

"Sorata."

Exchanging views with surprise Sorata, Mashiro's gaze was always straight.

"A-what's up?"

Seems to be aware of something, Mashiro stared at Sorata with a stumbling gaze, as this Sorata became doubtful.

"Tomorrow."

"Hn?"

"Otaru."

"Ah, ah."

Finally understanding what he wanted, Mashiro's goal came here.

"Promise at free time later."

"I know, want to go see the river canal right?"

That is the promise Mashiro made with Sorata before the exam began.

"After that, I still want to go to various places."

"Y-yes. We leave after we finish taking the reference material, after all it's here. "

Feeling a little doubtful, Sorata quickly said it.

"Hmm."

Mashiro nodded her head. After that she raised her head and stared at Sorata.

"Sorata."

"W-what?"

"....."

"....."

"Never mind. It is okay."

Mashiro then said that.

Feeling inside the bathroom, Nanami was trying to conceal her presence.

Sorata's heart instantly beats fast. This feeling of guilt and blaming him filled him.

"See you tomorrow."

"Ah, oh."

"Good night."

After saying this, Mashiro quickly left Sorata's room.

After Mashiro's shadow disappeared, Sorata closed the door.

Nanami walked out of the bathroom.

"By the way, Aoyama too, what's wrong?"

"..... No, it's okay. I also go back to the room. "

"Ah, hoi, Aoyama."

"The important thing is not caught by the teacher."

Nanami showed a smile that was so perfect. Because of this, you can know that you are not lying but also because of this, Sorata has no reason to stop Nanami.

Chapter 3: Two feelings

Part 1

After waking up, Iori's face appeared in front.

The distance was only 2cm away to kiss each other, Sorata reflexively pushed Iori's face to the side.

"Huhh ~"

Iori then with half asleep let out a sound, but there was no sign of being awake. Not only this.

"Hoi hoi ~ how selfish you are"

While saying his words in a dream, hugging his pillow tightly, and kissing with the pillow.

Sorata didn't want Iori to kiss him, he immediately ran away to the side.

Standing beside the mattress, Iori's face that looked very happy, must have a happy dream.

Why is the situation like this, the reason is very simple.

Yesterday night, when Sorata wanted to sleep, Iori played into the room.

If you want to say why:

"Sleeping with you in 1 room is impossible. Now come out, otherwise I will call the police later. "

Kanna, holding her cellphone, said this in a cool manner, even though she did not have time to be immediately driven into the corridor.

So, Iori who doesn't know what to do, can only come to Sorata's room.

But unfortunately, this room only has 2 beds. When Iori arrived, one of the

mattresses was occupied by Ryuunosuke, Sorata was finally forced to sleep 1 bed with Iori.

"Almost lost something important ..."

The mattress beside ... The mattress occupied by Ryuunosuke was empty, with that, there was the sound of someone typing on the keyboard.

At six thirty in the morning, Ryuunosuke was up and working.

"Morning, Akasaka."

"Hmm."

His view focuses on the screen, Akasaka responds with a cold attitude.

Mah, at least still being replied, that's it.

Anyway, wash his face first, finish it up with hair, think about spending 5 minutes.

After returning to the room, realizing the inside did not change at all.

Ryuunosuke is still working, and Iori is still drowning in his dream world.

After looking at the clock, there were still a few moments before breakfast time.

Sorata then sat on the bed occupied by Ryuunosuke, with the aim of spending time and chatting with Ryuunosuke.

"Yesterday night did you sleep what time?"

After Sorata returned from the bathroom, the room was dark.

"At 10 o'clock."

"What time does it wake up?"

"At 6 o'clock."

It's exactly 8 hours.

"The way your life is really not like a high school student who is on a farewell retreat ..."

In other rooms there must be many students staying up late. There are those who play cards, there are also those who play games, there are also those who discuss who they like, and who and who has been dating, or decide to tell their feelings during a farewell retreat, or imagine their feelings will be rejected, and begin to surrender this was the way a high school student passed his first night at a farewell retreat.

Also Sorata can be sure, the one who sleeps at 10 o'clock is just someone Ryuunosuke.

"Let me tell you 1 thing that Kanda doesn't know."

"Feelings like you are insinuating me."

"If not, do you really know?"

"What do you know?"

"The reason why the domestic game company employees fired."

"Early in the morning is already talking about things so"

"How?"

"Hn ~ I thought for a moment. I heard because the expenses are very high, and continue to make games that are not sold in the market right? "

"Today we hear very often at home and abroad. You might hear jokes that say tomorrow your desk will disappear, actually it's not joking. "

"Not a joke?"

What does it mean?

"To be honest, it's like being told' from next month there won't be another place for you in this company, so starting today go find a new job'. "

It feels even more cruel if it's not immediately expelled. It seems this isn't because you think too much yourself.

Being told to go find a new job at work, it feels very unacceptable.

"If you want to say differently, what kind of situation is there in a domestic company now?"

"The main reason is his attitude at work. In other words, they will start looking for victims from people who did not enter the company the next morning. "

"Huh?"

"If you think that a game maker almost works at night, and lives an irregular life, then you are wrong. Actually the life of a game maker is not much different from a civil servant. "

"Wait a minute, isn't it flexible? What I see, isn't it possible to choose working hours freely? "

"Indeed, many companies that use flexible hours, but not until they can choose freely, many situations such as entering but not being paid, there are also rules must enter the company during the specified working hours. In addition, if everyone can work at different hours, do you think that a teamwork will run smoothly? "

Put aside the salary problem first, after imagining a team that is not so harmonious, the answer immediately comes out.

"..... It can't be done smoothly."

Games lately are made with teamwork, discussing each other, while correcting while making it. If the hours of admission to the company are

different, there will be many jobs that cannot be done smoothly. Sorata can imagine this easily.

"In the past, I had heard of an MMORPG design, always coming to work using the last train."

"The last train it's so bad."

Definitely work until the morning just come home.

"Not caring about the reprimand from above, he was immediately dismissed even though he was still dizzy to take care of his job."

"..... This is too much."

"In the words of cloth, by not caring about the team, and the person who does everything arbitrarily, is not suitable to be a member of the team."

"Just for a moment"

It could be heard from Ryuunosuke's speaking attitude that he hated this very much.

"It sounds like you're also one of them. Am I thinking too much? "

"Like I said, besides this don't think again."

The answer is very short. For Ryuunosuke, that was a long-heard answer. But for Sorata it's a little different, this makes Sorata remember yesterday's events the conversation with Maya Ikejiri.

"..... yes, Akasaka."

"What?"

"Yesterday when I was on my way back to the room, I met the woman named Ikejiri Maya."

Ryuunosuke's hand stopped.

"Also had a chance to chat with her for a while."

But, immediately he continued typing.

Sorata was not aware of what he said at all.

"He suggested that I should not make a game with you."

"Is that so?"

His speech still sounded as usual, unable to guess what Ryuunosuke was thinking, and Sorata even said what he thought to Ryuunosuke.

"I told him about making a game with you."

"....."

"....."

"Kanda wants to talk about anything with anyone, nothing to do with me."

"In a situation that you don't know, you want to chat with people who know ... hear things that never hear you talking about it, I feel not so comfortable, so this is just a report I made to satisfy myself."

"... Does she say anything else?"

"No, she just said this. It feels weird."

Sorata then extended his legs, and lay on the bed.

"Is that so ... good."

Ryuunosuke's voice could be heard which sounded a little "far away" for Sorata. Is it because he changed his attitude? Or is there another reason?

The conversation broke, and did not continue for a while.

As he wants to fill this void, this time you hear a bell.

"Who is that?"

Sorara was curious, and walked to the door of the room.

Opening the door, the one standing outside the door was Kanna who was wearing free clothes. Shirts that are too light are also short pants, for a moment Sorata thinks Kanna doesn't use subordinates.

Same as yesterday evening did not use glasses. He's a little bit discouraging his eyes, and with a Just like last night did not use glasses. He slightly shrinks his eyes, and is suspiciously looking into the room.

"Kanna-san?"

"Ah Sorata-senpai not wrong right."

It also doesn't seem to use contact lenses.

"Where are your glasses?"

". Can be responsible with your words."

"Huh ... oh."

The words Sorata said yesterday evening.

"Misaki-senpai wants me to wake this fool."

Kanna suddenly changed the topic.

She did not say his name, but Sorata immediately knew who he was.

"Iori yes. Come on, you go in. "

"In the morning, have you brought your junior into the room, what do you want to do? I'll wait here. "

"If there is a rumor about a class 1 student outside the men's room, don't blame me."

Sorata while checking the corridor, signals that someone will be unhappy.

"....."

Kanna thought for a moment, alertly asked:

"You will not do anything to me?"

"I did not have a hobby early in the morning to bring a junior into the room."

"That is true. Sorata-senpai already has Shiina-senpai as well as Aoyama-senpai, so there's no need to harass someone like me. "

"Why are your words insinuating."

"Because Sorata-senpai who doesn't answer the feelings of women is the enemy of all women, so it's only natural to be treated like that."

"....."

Sorata then was stabbed by something, unable to reply, and could only smile bitterly.

"Half joking, so please don't show such a stupid expression."

"That means half is serious right?"

Kanna didn't answer, and walked into the room.

Sorata had no other way, just able to walk to the side of the bed that Iori was sleeping soundly.

"Hoi, Iori, get up quickly."

"Hmm ..."

Like a reply in manga.

Kanna by not being able to bear and blemish just thought so ---

"Fast wake."

She pulled the blanket in both hands, immediately pulling out Iori from the blanket.

What was visible in front of their eyes was Iori, whose clothes looked chaotic, didn't look neat at all, only his hands were still in his clothes, but his front was open, an attitude that looked like a pervert. If you notice clearly, you can say that Iori only uses 1 underwear.

"....."

Kanna did not compassionately take the clock beside the mattress and bang it with Iori's head.

"Sick!"

Iori let out a scream, and was filled with an expression that looked annoyed.

"What's wrong a little more I can see Misaki senpai's chest."

Iori then protested.

"Sorata-senpai, morning."

"Ah, morning."

"I think so"

Iori then thought with a serious expression.

"What's called" Extra Virgin Oil ", doesn't that sound nasty?"

"I think you will discuss the continuation of your dream"

"Just kidding up here, change clothes quickly, want to go."

Kanna's gaze was very cold, her gaze was like looking at something dirty.

"... By the way, why is the flat chest wearing glasses girl here?"

"Misaki-senpai told me to wake you up."

"Then, I hope that Misaki-senpai will wake me up."

Iori was disappointed to lower his head. Then, like realizing something and tilting his head.

"A re? Why did my head hurt? "

"Maybe banging in bedtime."

Kanna then huddled.

"What, it turns out, how else?"

As expected from Iori, he received it so easily.

"By the way, why does your face look different today?"

Iori stared at Kanna with his face half-asleep.

"..... different things."

"Ah!"

"What do you want to say?"

"Even though the flat chest girl has glasses, but does not use glasses? Right, right? Sorata-senpai, let's see, right! "

"Eh, I've known from the start, because yesterday I saw Kanna-san who didn't use glasses."

"What are you doing, your clothes also look weird."

Iori then blinked at Kanna's clothes.

"This is because there are no other clothes that can be replaced, Misaki-senpai who bought what else can I do, this is also not me who chooses."

All told, the underwear Iori was wearing was also bought yesterday last night, there was a bear picture, and was a colorful 4-in pants.

"Your face is red, are you sick?"

"It's because I'm embarrassed!"

Against Iori's ridiculous words, Kanna could only say honestly.

Maybe to hide his embarrassment, once again by not saying anything he cursed Iori's head using the clock.

"Sick ~~!"

"Quickly, if not I leave you in Hokkaido later."

"Don't you have human nature that is soft and warm huh!"

"Not if it's you."

"Now it's the time where even the toilet will be soft with us!"

"Then you just go out with the toilet. Suitable. "

Kanna left, saying so, and did not give him any space to retaliate, and out of the room with anger.

"In the morning, why? What else do you have? "

Iori as he held his head, saying so.

Thankfully Kanna had already come out of the room, if she was heard, Iori would definitely get hit again.

"Ah yes, Sorata-senpai."

"I do not think that 'Extra Virgin Oil' sounds nasty."

"Huh? Correct? Sorata-senpai is very mature, my heart beat always faster when I hear the word. Here, do you want to hold it? "

He put his hand on his chest, and raised his head to look at Sorata.

"No, let me refuse."

Sorata then refused.

"So"

Iori was disappointed to lower his gaze.

"So hope you want me to hold it?"

"Huh? Not! Only, how do I say it ...

"How?"

Iori, who sat on the bed, looked tired.

"I can't feel calm."

"."

Sorata did not understand what he meant, and waited for him to keep saying it.

"Because I have never even held a piano for such a long time"

"So long"

Sorata did not understand that feeling, the long time Iori talked about, that was probably because he felt uncomfortable due to not practicing piano yesterday. It's really only a day, only a day. But for Iori who is always practicing piano every day, it might be a long time for him.

"Ah, but, instead of regret."

"Is that so?"

"Before I never thought about taking a break. Always afraid with only a day's rest, the finger won't be able to move anymore ... so it can only continue playing the piano. Because that's how it is, I don't understand why I want to play the piano, why play music. I think it's time to keep the distance from music for a while. "

Seeing Iori who showed a fresh expression, it could be seen that she didn't come to Hokkaido without thinking about anything. Although it is so, but he is always serious about music, and music has become a part of his body.

"Ah ~~ but still can't calm down. Uwoo ~~ it feels under my thighs cold, why is that? Sorata-senpai, it feels so comfortable! "

I don't know whether to change the atmosphere, Iori who jumped from the bed was dancing in the room.

"Your eyes glow as you report it"

"Report under the thighs!"

"No need to make a report like that! Or in other words, please don't do that! "

Early in the morning I had spent a lot of energy, could he calm down today?

"Ah! Akasaka-senpai! Please lend me this! "

Iori immediately took the tablet even though it had not been permitted by Ryuunosuke.

"Don't use it carelessly."

"So I told you to borrow. I remember it like this "

He slowly touched the screen, and controlled the tablet.

What does he want to do?

Sorata saw it from the side out of curiosity, on top of the screen a piano picture appeared. It looks like it's a piano application, by just touching the screen we can play piano like in the real world.

Iori immediately played the piano application using his hands.

The impression is not calm, the song is a bit chaotic.

But Iori plays it with fun, but sometimes it also looks like he's a little serious.

After Iori started playing, Ryuunosuke no longer grumbled to ask for the tablet back. Even though now his hand stopped, but Ryuunosuke's eyes were fixed on Iori, it seemed he was focusing on listening to the music he was playing.

Sorata awareness is also focused on music. Making people curious about what it is like, and the connection between music, will create what kind of world.

After about 3 minutes, Iori finished playing 1 song.

Sorata patted his hand and asked:

"What is this song?"

Sorata doesn't know this song.

"Maybe a song 'discomfort in the morning'?"

Strange name.

"Is that a song?"

"I made it arbitrarily."

"Huh?"

"By the way, it's okay."

After Sorata was shocked, Ryuunosuke gave his opinion, it seems he heard it earnestly.

"Eh, but I made it carelessly. I created this song by following the feeling of comfort I felt earlier. "

Although he said made it carelessly, the results were satisfying. At least in the ears of Sorata, this is not heard carelessly.

When Sorata thought so, Ryuunosuke's eyes looked at Sorata.

"What is wrong? Akasaka? "

"There are candidates around us."

Sorata immediately realized what he meant. The intended candidate is the music maker needed at 'Game Camp'.

To be honest, initially a little worried about being able to pass Ryuunosuke's judgment, but after hearing Iori's play, we can know his abilities that need not be doubted. Moreover, Iori is a man, so Ryuunosuke shouldn't protest.

The problem is whether Iori wants it. But, it looks like it would be better to wait for a while just asking.

Because Iori is dizzy thinking 'must behave whether facing music'.

"What are you talking about?"

"No, nothing."

"Is that so? If so, where should you be today? "

Iori who wants to change the atmosphere, immediately use a tablet to find tourist attractions in Hokkaido.

"Yesterday Sapporo, just Otaru with Hakodate ~~"

"Speaking of which, do you really want to join Misaki-senpai"

"Misaki-senpai has said, today we want to take us to Otaru."

"Oh, I see....."

"What is Sorata-senpai's plan?"

"Me, OK....."

When Sorata wanted to say it, the cellphone rang.

That is a message.

Sorata took his cellphone from the table, confirmed the contents of the message, apparently the sender was Mashiro.

--- meeting place today.

The subject is written so.

After Sorata made sure, Sorata raised her head.

"This day I also went to Otaru alone."

Then answer to Iori.

Part 2

Very lucky, second day retreats farewell, Hokkaido weather remained supportive.

The warm sunlight combined with fresh air, created a very comfortable temperature.

During the day there was group activity, visiting the milk factory.

Then meet Chihiro at the factory.

"If you want a visit, you should visit the brewery."

He protested so upset.

"When it's finished, I want to drink red beer, Kanda-kun, please prepare."

Koharu who was with him asking for strange things. Of course, Sorata will ignore them.

"Oh yes, Kanda, yesterday Kamiigusa was also at the hotel."

"Ah, I also saw it. The 1st grade Sakurasou students are also there right? "

"Even if you tell me this, I can't do anything."

"That's right, this is your limit."

"I will not be hit by your trap."

"Waa ~~ Kanda-kun is very mature ~~!"

Starting to feel so in the middle of the road, Sorata becomes Chihiro and Koharu's toy.

After the visit is complete, now is the time to have lunch together.

After finishing lunch they also boarded the bus.

Head to Otaru.

According to the staff of the bus, the fastest is around 30 minutes.

At times like this, Sorata continued to peek at Nanami who was sitting on his right side, and remembered about Mashiro and Nanami who had come to his room yesterday.

Then, when the two people's views met ---

"Kanda-kun, what's wrong?"

"No, nothing. I'm not looking at you. "

Sorata gave a sound explanation.

"I didn't think about anything that happened yesterday."

"Aoyama?"

"Have you promised before, right?"

"Hn, yes."

"She also said to collect the materials."

It seems like the whole conversation with Mashiro was heard by Nanami. However, the limit is only a thin door, naturally.

"But, this makes me a little hopeful."

"Hope?"

"Think what you will explain to me."

Inside the bus that was moving, Nanami's voice grew smaller. Then it is barely audible on the back, but the smile seen when moving her view has

explained everything.

"....."

"....."

The feeling of nervousness that is hard to explain makes the two do not know what to do.

"Well ~~ will soon arrive at Otaru ~~ don't forget the luggage, yeah."

What filled the silence now is Koharu who borrowed a mic and imitated the bus staff. Although there was a male voice who was cheering, but the woman seemed unable to stand.

Anyway, soon to arrive at Otaru.

Seen the sea outside the window.

Sorata and Nanami's conversation stopped as well.

After about 3 minutes, the bus boarded by Sorata and his friends arrived at the Otaru hotel which they will occupy for the second night.

After confirming the division of the room, everyone moved their luggage into the room.

The room is on the 5th floor. From the outside of the window there is a very wide view of the sea, it feels very fresh.

After seeing the bathroom, toilet and refrigerator, it's 1:30 p.m., after this is free time. Unlike in Sapporo, the place to play in Otaru is more centered, so it is freed from group activities. After confirming the Otaru map on the bus, all of the famous tourist attractions can be visited on foot by walking.

Ryuunosuke, who was in the same room as Sorata, did not enjoy the view outside. After arriving in the room he also took out his laptop and began to continue his work, it seems Ryuunosuke had absolutely no plans for a walk out.

"If so, I'm out."

After Sorata tells Ryuunosuke, he was ready to get out.

Because it's been promised with Mashiro.

After a few minutes, Sorata arrived in front of Otaru station which was about 300 meters from the hotel.

This is the meeting place Mashiro told him this morning through his message.

---- Afternoon 2 p.m at the front of Otaru station.

Even though this is a very short message, it can be very good. The problem was initially that even "Sorata" he could not type and had sent messages several times with the wrong words.

Sorata looked at the clock.

It was past 2 o'clock in the afternoon, also approaching 2:30 ...

2 or 3 minutes will be 2:30.

Every time he meets Suiko's students who pass in front of the station, Sorata is always stared at the view 'for what you are there', it feels a little disturbed.

Sorata also doesn't like standing here.

Waiting like this isn't good either, Sorata presses the cellphone button, and calls Mashiro. This is the third time. 2 times before it could not be contacted, it ended up failing.

After Sorata called Mashiro, in front of him was a shadow of a girl running to the station from the direction of the hotel.

After being contacted, Sorata did not say anything and hang up.

The girl who was forced to stop because of a red light, with a view like she was watching a tennis race, looked at the car that had passed past. After the

lights turn green she runs again.

Run as hard as she can.

Moving with a dress that feels very soft, 1 hand prevents the big hat used to avoid the sun, and runs here using cute slippers but looks very difficult on the road.

In front of her chest hugged a sketch book that didn't match her appearance today.

It feels weird but real.

The one who is running to the place where Sorata is located is someone who is no stranger to him Mashiro.

Always at will, not showing his expression at all, also the mood is usually very stable ... even when running, if not for Sorata pulling her hand, she would not move.

Then, what's wrong with now?

Just seen her running here towards Sorata with a slightly panicked attitude.

After their views met each other, Mashiro also increased her speed again.

Until the last step never slowed down a bit, Mashiro arrived beside Sorata. Irregular breathing, cheeks that are also red. It seems like he was thinking about his hair that was not neat, Mashiro used her hands to smooth out the visible parts from under the hat.

After adjusting her breath, she called:

"Sorata."

"W-What?"

It felt so uncomfortable when called like that, Sorata reflexively put his face aside.

"Have you waited a long time?"

"Of course, you're 30 minutes late."

"Uh."

For some reason, Mashiro showed an dissatisfied expression. Even though people who are forced to wait are Sorata.

"Why are you angry?"

"Of course because you're late!"

"But I've run."

Mashiro unhappily pursed her lips.

"I know this, but if you want to be fast, you should have started hurrying when you arrived at the hotel!"

From the hotel, walk to here, it takes about 5 minutes.

"Because the preparation takes a lot of time."

Mashiro showed off her chest. But in contrast to his attitude, he lowered his eyes, looking a little uneasy.

What kind of movement is this nothing like Mashiro, like a normal girl. Even though it feels stupid, but this is so cute.

"Spend quite a lot of time."

Her speaking attitude this time sounds like she is explaining.

Mashiro who looks so spreads an uneasy feeling but also hopes. Sorata felt like he could feel the throbbing of his heart, Sorata's heart pounding also quickly flashed.

Thanks to this, Sorata's feelings of 'admiration' over Mashiro over the years

have vanished a little.

"Well, that should be ready first."

Although trying to maintain a calm mood, but his body strangely confronted the other direction. But, this is also normal.

If you now look at Mashiro in a straight direction, the result will be bad. Right, Sorata thinks so.

"Just that?"

"What's that just like that?"

His tongue can't move swiftly.

"The thing you want to say."

"C-can I still protest a few more sentences?"

The jokes also become stiff.

"Don't protest."

"C -If not, what do you want me to say?"

Sweat soaked his back.

"....."

Mashiro looked at Sorata, also even looked at Sorata with a look hidden under her hat. From that time it felt weird. The Mashiro movement, her attitude as well as her words, are all destructive. At present, Sorata is almost conquered.

The expression is different. Mashiro's skin, which from the beginning was already very white, today it feels even whiter. Sorata peered for a moment, it seemed like he knew the reason.

"..... Are you making up?"

Do not withstand the pressure and the soothing silence, Sorata speaks silently.

"Hmm."

It is a natural makeup that almost does not appear.

"....."

"....."

Mashiro's gaze seemed to be expecting something. Then, Sorata didn't even know what to say. Cute, beautiful, not bad, or looks more mature, not at all this world, Mashiro who is now different from the usual, very disruptive sense of Sorata. He also quickly felt his lips dry.

When he was thinking about the topic, he moved his gaze.

"I-Is Misaki Senpai helping you?"

"I asked her to teach me, then I took care of the rest myself."

Mashiro suddenly shortened the distance between the two.

"N-not so bad."

Sorata suddenly naturally puffed out his chest, and maintained his initial distance. It will be even more dangerous if you get closer to Mashiro.

"I'm very good at painting things."

"So consider your own face like a canvas?"

But if you think so, it feels like you can understand why make up is so good.

"Sorata."

"What?"

"Only that?"

Mashiro stared at Sorata.

"O-only that!"

"Whatever."

Looks like it's not up to him.

"Whatever."

Once again she said it.

"Alright."

"You are so weird! By the way, instead of now going to collect material for the scenery!"

Sorata used her finger to point to the sketch book Mashiro was holding.

"Really! this is to collect material!"

Sorata said this was like telling himself, trying to calm himself.

"Hmm."

Then behind that reply was heard, Sorata stepped in.

"..... Sorata no baka."

As soon as a small voice was heard, it didn't seem to hear her wrong.

The first one wants to go to the river canal which represents Otaru's tourist attractions.

Walk with Mashiro through the road at the vast station. No, Mashiro is

always one step late.

It doesn't feel calm.

In front of the sea, the mood must be fun, but it doesn't feel like that when with Mashiro, it feels very difficult. Also the conversation between them doesn't look natural.

"Thank God the weather is good today."

"Yes."

"....."

"....."

"W-what was yesterday in Sapporo exciting?"

"Exciting?"

"....."

"....."

"I-Is that so, good."

"Good."

"....."

"....."

That way, it feels like feeling the feeling of a new partner dating for the first time.

No, not 'feel', maybe it is.

Mashiro chose her clothes seriously, even make up. Also the reaction is late, everything is like a couple just dating for the first time.

--- Then, is this a date?

Every time he realized it, Sorata felt more unable to say anything.

Even the journey to the river canal which is less than 10 minutes, feels so long and the atmosphere is so stiff.

Remember yesterday, with Nanami it felt like a date too, but keeping each other's distance, even though there was a strange atmosphere, Sorata could still think of a way to get through it. However, Sorata couldn't be like that with Mashiro.

Sorata thinks at least he should be with her as usual.

In his mind he continued to think as usual.

But until now the answer hasn't come out yet.

Until now what was the conversation with Mashiro.

Every day when they go to school, go home from school, also not chatter. Mashiro is not a person who likes to talk, and Sorata is the same.

So there are also times when both walk silently. A while ago he still didn't really think about this.

Then, now not only can't start the conversation, it's also very nervous. The pressure so heavy approached Sorata.

Because of this uneasy feeling, Sorata naturally increases its speed when walking. The thought of wanting to get to the river channel quickly is also stronger. But when it reaches the river canal, the problem will not be solved

.....

The two people arrived at a big road filled with people as well as big cars. It seems like a little more progress will reach the river canal.

Sorata stopped because the lights turned red, Mashiro then followed with a little jog.

"Sorata

Sorata spoke and broke Mashiro's voice calling him.

"Looks like the river canal is in front."

"..... hmm."

Accompanied by a reply like still wanting to say something. For Mashiro who always says what she wants, this is a reaction that is very rarely seen.

"Hmm?"

".....It is okay."

The talks were upset, slightly disturbing people.

The lights became green, Sorata while protesting with Mashiro while walking.

"Why? Just say it. "

"Nothing."

Absolutely useless. Actually what does she want? When Sorata walked around thinking, Otaru's goal, the river canal, was already in front.

On a road filled with big cars. When looking at the photo, thinking this is a quiet place, around a lot of warehouses, thinking from the direction of historical development, this feels more natural.

Go downstairs around a few stairs a lower place about 3 meters from the street, there is a special way to walk to the river canal.

"Want to go down?"

"Hmm."

Down through the stairs, the scenery becomes new. Because the scenery is a

little low, it feels like seeing the scenery in the photo. No, the scenery changes as in the photo.

A calm water surface; warehouse that makes people feel its history. Also because it doesn't look a big way at all, so there's no need to worry about cars going here and there.

Visible visitors who enjoy their leisure time here. Also the couple who were looking at the river in front of the fence, there were also couples who were in the photo, also seen Suiko students everywhere.

Also the person who was sitting in a chair long painting views of the river, doesn't know if indeed people here, his paintings look beautiful. Above the wooden software looks a few paintings, also written price.

And Mashiro, whether from when she had chosen his place, started opening her sketchbook. By sticking to the fence made to avoid visitors, Mashiro began painting. Her right hand swiftly moved, every time she went into such a situation, talking to her would be ignored.

Sorata sat next to the empty long chair, looking at the shadow of Mashiro who was moving the pencil.

The girl enjoying the river canal view; old building that looks romantic, looks like a painting. It was like being in a country that was 10 years ago - a feeling like this approached Sorata.

After a while, the people around Mashiro began to gather. Everyone saw Mashiro like a painter, and stopped their steps.

Then they can't move their views from Mashiro, they also look at Mashiro's sketch book, and let out a sound like "very good", "very beautiful" or "wow ~~".

They all don't know, but for Mashiro, even this is a simple painting for her, like a rough script, only used as background material for the comics later ...

"You're really great."

Her ability to attract the views of those around her, has the power like seizing the souls of others.

Maybe this can be called magic.

Sorata is also one who is interested in her.

Don't know the reason. With such a dominating talent, so much effort, the people around him acknowledged his presence.

The power created by movement is also the result.

Mashiro has the ability that Sorata wants.

"Sorata."

After hearing the voice calling for himself, Sorata realized from his reverie.

Mashiro's face is in front of him. She leaned forward, and stared straight into Sorata's face sitting on the long chair.

"Oh!"

Sorata reflexively ignores his body, and widens their distance.

His view became broad, it was seen by Mashiro's entire body.

But, his view was attracted by something.

Shirt that is slightly open, her skin looks white. And awareness of Sorata fixed on the light blue pantsu.



少し開いた襟元。鎖骨の下あたりまで白い肌が見えている。淡い水色の下着に、意識は釘付

けになっていた。

一瞬遅れて、まずいと感じた脳が指令を飛ばす。

とつさに視線を上げた。直後に、ぱつとましろと目が合つてしまふ。

どこを見ていたか、気づかれただらうか。

結果はすぐに出了。

ましろが服の隙間を押さえるように、胸元をクロッキー帳で隠したから……。

「どこ見てたの？」

「ち、違うぞ」

「見てはダメよ」

「だ、だからな！」

「こういうのは彼氏じゃないとダメ」

「お、お前、それを、この状況で言うのか!?」

頭が沸騰して、何も考えられなくなる。

「空太もおっぱいが好きなの？」

「伊織と一緒にしないでくれ！」

「じゃあ、好きじゃないの？」

After being aware of it, his brain gave him a warning.

Immediately lifted his gaze, immediately staring at Mashiro.

Did she realize Sorata was looking at that part?

The result quickly out.

Mashiro with like was covering the empty part of the dress, using her sketch book covering his face

"You see where?"

"No-not."

"Can not see it."

"I told you not!"

"Things like that can only be done by boyfriends."

"W-why are you saying that in this situation!"

His brain felt burning, he couldn't think of anything at all.

"Does Sorata also like chests?"

"Don't equate me with Iori!"

"If so, what do you like?"

"It's not a matter of likes or dislikes ... the view naturally will be directed to it, you could say it is natural, if it looks like it will not stand it. Because it looks like it can be seen so looking at it, it's like hearing the sound of falling coins, everyone will reflexively look towards the money falling right! "

"Bigger is better? "

"Did you not hear my explanation earlier!"

"Like Misaki?"

"That kind of thing is rarely seen right."

"Rita's also big."

"Y-yes."

"Have you ever seen it?"

"I only saw it from outside hoi!"

"He said after being squeezed it would be big, is that right?"

"I think it's just gossip is not true, but, don't ask me something like this!"

Maybe there is a way to squeeze your chest to make it big

"By the way, can't we not discuss topics like this in places that represent Otaru's tourist attractions?"

"I also don't want to discuss this."

"Is it Shiina who started this conversation!"

"....."

"Why not talk?"

"....."

"Want to be silent?"

Mashiro nodded her head.

"... If you really want to say, Shiina is not at all alert."

"....."

Mashiro kept quiet, and her eyes seemed to want to say something. Against Mashiro, Sorata is a bit strange. Mashiro should now look angry but not, instead it looks unhappy.

Sorata shouldn't say something that can make it so ...

"Shii-Shiina?"

Calling him, but she seemed even more discouraged, becoming more disappointed. Sorata doesn't understand at all.

"Why? If you want to say something "

Even Sorata has not finished saying it.

"Nothing."

And hit the word Sorata in a small voice.

"....."

Strange. What happened? He did not look happy because of something, but whether it was, Sorata didn't know at all.

"Is your material collection finished?"

So you can only move topics.

"Hmm."

"Then let's go somewhere else."

"Hmm."

Sorata then brought Mashiro who looked unmotivated away from the river canal.

Part 3

After leaving the river canal, go to Kitano district.

According to information obtained from the travel guide book, it seems that there was once a trading center in Hokkaido, a western-style bank area that was built during the Meiji and Showa areas.

The streets are so unique, Sorata and Mashiro are walking there.

Mashiro defended her distance behind Sorata, Sorata stop his steps to wait for her, but everyone realized she was lagging behind again.

Every time Sorata stopped his steps, she continued to stare at Sorata's waist and gave a speech that was speechless.

"....."

"Shiina, what do you want to say?"

".....hand."

"Hn?"

"I want to hold hands."

"....."

Sorata's mind continued to imagine the situation, but his mind said Sorata could not say that situation.

"You mean my hand with Shiina's hand?"

"Correct."

"Wait, this isn't too good right?"

"Why?"

The tourist attractions that can be visited by Suiko students are limited, previously there were also some Suiko students in front of Otaru station, in front of the river canal there were also a few, even before they had passed 2 ~ 3 groups in Kitano district. If you join in this situation, what will happen? The answer immediately appeared. Surely gossip will spread at the speed of light.

"Why?"

Mashiro asked again.

"....."

Maybe there's already a reason in Sorata's brain, but Sorata knows it's just a big slump

Feeling disturbed by Mashiro's request, it was not because of problems seen by others.

There is absolutely no need to drag someone else, only 2 people are needed, namely Mashiro and Sorata.

In a situation that hasn't answered Mashiro's statement of love now ... how can Sorata be able to casually hold Mashiro's hand.

That's the real reason.

"The point is not!"

"Sorata no baka."

The little audible voice, sounded very depressed.

"Shi-Shiina, look, it looks like there's an interesting store."

Sorata tried to change the atmosphere, and pointed to the old wooden building in front. It is a glass shop that we often meet in Otaru.

Not waiting for Mashiro, Sorata went straight into the shop.

Mashiro was forced to follow him too.

Inside this narrow but neat store, where glass is placed everywhere.

There are glass cups, red beer glasses, as well as products such as drinking bottles, there are also decorations with animal shapes.

Red, yellow, orange, green, blue, purple, every color looks bright, and shines in the shop.

"Very beautiful."

Mashiro then took a glass of water-blue glass, almost as transparent as ordinary glass cups and glowed in the eyes.

Seems interested.

Sorata finally relieved.

"Is it a farewell retreat?"

Asking so kindly, it was a female employee whose age was between 25 ~ 30.

"Ah, Yes."

"The work space inside can be used to try to make glass, want to try to create memories?"

Seeing her figure as she smiled, she might think Sorata and Mashiro were couples who were dating during a farewell retreat.

But, basically there are some complicated problems, so it feels disturbed.

"Does that mean trying to blow the glass in front of the burning stick?"

"Yes, blow on the stick."

He doesn't know how many times this has been seen on TV, using a hot kettle that melts the glass, while spinning while using a stick shaped like a blowing

straw, and produces its shape. Even though it feels like trying, but what do outsiders like us do? Moreover, it looks very hot.

"Sorata."

She called at a time like this, there was only a bad feeling.

"Why?"

"I want to try to make it."

"Wait, wait a minute, what if it gets hot?"

"If you're worried, there are also items that don't require fire."

Employees kindly explained.

He took a glass from the cupboard on the side. It was a transparent and clear glass glass, on top it seemed even carved by a bear biting on salmon.

"This rather rough part is made by blowing sand. It's called spraying sand, you can engrave your own painting on it. "

Mashiro looks very interested in glass.

Then there's no need to worry anymore. It seems okay.

"Do you want to try it then?"

"Want."

Mashiro immediately answered.

As the female employee explained, her office was next to the shop.

The one who is responsible for explaining is a man, an uncle who is about 30 ... no, it should be an aniki (older brother). Anyway, listen to the explanation first, Sorata and Mashiro then sit in front of the work desk, start painting on the paper given.

Next cut, and make the shape.

Mashiro silently moved his pencil on paper.

Sorata draws a line but removes it, so Sorata keeps repeating the incident.

After about 10 minutes of workmanship, aniki, who was in charge of explaining it, started the chat.

"Your girlfriend is funny too."

"Huh? Ah, no, she's not my girlfriend. "

"Ah, is that so?"

Although he does not understand what aniki is expecting, he clearly shows disappointment.

"I love Sorata."

Mashiro, who was still in the process, raised her head, suddenly said something like that, he laooked so dissatisfied. Maybe she was angry because of what Sorata said. Even so, Sorata can't recognize Mashiro as his girlfriend in such situations.

"Oh, oh oh?"

Aniki was surprised.

After he blinked several times he asked:

"Are you Sorata?"

"Yes."

Sorata finally can only raise his hand with resignation, looks like giving up by raising his hand.

"Nanami also likes Sorata."

Mashiro then added the shocking reality.

Aniki's view then throws a look like he wants to ask 'who is Nanami?

This is no longer giving up, Sorata can only be silent.

"Classmate."

"Wow!"

This time a surprised voice sounded enthusiastic.

"Is that it? That, love triangle! "

Aniki is passion in an instant. But naturally, this is a very interesting story for foreigners.

"Huft, just to be surprised, this is the first time I've seen a relationship like this. It turns out that the name love triangle is real. Love triangle makes people surprised, love triangle! It doesn't look at all, if you turn out to be very popular! "

"Yes"

For some reason, it was attacked like this, but it felt refreshing.

Besides Sorata who was smiling bitterly, Mashiro then suddenly stood up.

"Uwaa! What is wrong?"

"....."

Mashiro lowered her head, then swiped her thighs.

"Shiina?"

"....."

"Toilet is behind."

Aniki then used his hand to point to the dark blue curtain, Mashiro didn't say anything and walked straight away.

"If you want to go to the toilet, just go ahead and talk."

"Brother, you don't understand."

"Huh?"

"That's the name of a young woman's heart."

Aniki was like feeling his words meant a lot, constantly nodding his head.

Mashiro who returned from the toilet then looked angry, looked annoyed, also looked a little depressed, also brought a bit of a timid chaotic atmosphere, immediately sat back into her place without looking at Sorata.

"Sorata no baka."

Then the small voice immediately said it.

"This is unreasonable?"

"....."

Mashiro did not care about Sorata who wanted him to withdraw his words.

"Already."

She cut the conversation, and showed the painting that had been completed.

No need for a lot of comments, just a very extraordinary work. 10 cats by marching forward, all of them are cats that Sorata maintains. The sequence starting from the front is Hikari, Kibou, Kiji, Tsubasa, Komachi, Aoba, Asahi, then Mizuho, Tsubame and Sakura.

Trying to put it on a glass, when they formed a circle, Hikari in front of her was behind her buttocks, and formed a circular figure.

"Hm, the painting of your girlfriend looks really good."

"Told you not girlfriend"

Sorata explained, Mashiro then again melmpar a look not happy at Sorata.

Aniki didn't even hear Sorata's words.

"Conversely, boyfriend painting looks bad. Hn, it's bad, bad to want to laugh."
"

After aniki finished saying it, he laughed.

"Doesn't something say something like this to customers?"

"Since I was a child, I was so honest, the report cards were written as well."

"Your homeroom teacher is good at assessing people."

"It seems so?"

Even his jokes melted with a smile, his relaxed figure made Sorata remember Jin.

"But, hn, your drawing is also not that you can't say it's not like a bat."

"What I drew was a cat."

"Well, then let's start cutting."

Anata pretends not to hear the word Sorata.

With that expression like nothing happened, took out 2 cutters, and gave Sorata and Mashiro a picture with a smile.

Part 4

The process takes about half an hour. After getting the finished glass, Sorata and Mashiro then left the office.

The two people walked to the gift shop as well as a snack shop between Sakaimachi Hondori, until they met intersection 4. On the way, he went to a shop that sells candles and music boxes, and also ate Baumkuchen at a famous snack shop.

Next, go back to the hotel lobby at 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

Suiko students who are seen everywhere. Possibly the same as Sorata, just returned home from Otaru. Even though there was nothing but there were some people chatting in the lobby, issuing an atmosphere that did not want to go back to the room.

Sorata walked to the escalator, and asked Mashiro:

"Is Otaru excited?"

"....."

At first thought Mashiro would immediately answer, but Mashiro didn't say anything and stopped in the middle of the hotel lobby.

"Shiina?"

Sorata turned his head to call her.

"....."

Her expression looked serious.

"What is wrong?"

".....very bored."

Sorata for a moment still felt it was not Mashiro's voice, nor was it like talking to herself.

"Eh?"

Answering with a small voice, and the skin felt the temperature around for a moment became cold.

"Very bored."

Mashiro held on tight to the hat she released earlier, showing a confused expression that was also sad, and a mood that looked a little rushed and regret.

Sorata who was hesitant had to answer what it was like, moving his gaze into the air. Miss the cashier might realize an uneasy atmosphere, and look at Sorata. The pillar in front of it is placed with large leafy ornamental plants, also the lamp decoration above the hotel ceiling cannot be seen by Sorata, then Sorata's view immediately returns to Mashiro.

Her hand holding his her tightly trembled. After seeing Sorata realize something --- the items Mashiro brought disappeared.

"What's your sketch book?"

Her hands held tightly to her hat.

Although a glass made by a working room was stored in Sorata bag, but no memory of the sketch book was stored in his bag. Sorata checked the bag, but it did not exist.

"Missing."

"Lost where?"

The reason why he shouted, because he felt hesitant after hearing Mashiro said that "I was bored".

"I will go looking."

When Sorata turned around and prepared to leave, Mashiro's voice came from behind.

"No need."

"What?"

Sorata surprised reversing his head.

"No need."

"Why? It's an important materials for comics? "

"No more."

"What are you saying?"

"I do not need it anymore."

"Why do you think it's strange today?"

"The strange is Sorata."

Mashiro closed her lips to form the letter '-', and looked at Sorata with a dissatisfied look. No, more precisely glancing.

"Who is the strange one?"

"Lately you've always avoided me."

"!"

To hide feelings of guilt that do not want to be touched, can only resist as hard as possible. Sorata felt this time he was outrageous, even so, Sorata could not help it.

"Why are you angry?"

To hide the feelings of guilt that does not like to be touched, could only resist

mighty. Sorata feel this time around she's outrageous, even so, Sorata can't help it.

"Why are you angry?"

Of course because the words are right on the target.

But, the words that come out from Sorata's mouth are another reason.

"Everything because you said strange words!"

After Sorata said it, in his mind he still realized that being angry wouldn't solve the problem.

".....No, I'm not mad."

Then, can only shrink his voice, and hide this feeling.

"Lie, when you're angry."

Sure, Mashiro also feel it.

Sorata betrayed the feeling that told heisto calm down, his words became sharp, and continued to attack Mashiro. In addition, there is no other way to protect parts that you don't want to touch.

"Sorata's all wrong."

"Ah?"

"Don't praise my outfit!"

Mashiro's voice was clear throughout the lobby. The presence of the Suiko students around became even stronger, all the attention was fixed on Mashiro who shouted.

"I have also arranged the hair."

".....What are you saying?"

Is it time to discuss topics like this?

"Also make up."

Sorata asked that it was a sketch book.

"The road is also fast! The legs hurt because of the sandals I wear! "

All that Mashiro said made no sense, Sorata felt confused about what to answer, and didn't know what to do like this.

"Also don't call my name!"

"....."

"Even though it was said when I was alone, call me by my name

In front of his eyes Mashiro expression was crying.

Looking at Sorata just looking at Sorata, and blaming Sorata.

"I also want to hold hands!"

The audience around is getting more and more, now it's time for the free hour to finish, it's time for the Suiko students to return to the hotel

"That's why? What is wrong?"

"Is that a couple who are fighting?"

"That's Shiina right? Are those 2 people dating? "

The lobby instantly became noisy.

Even visitors stopped because of this sudden situation. The cashier is in doubt whether to stop Mashiro.

"Shiina, wait a minute, come here."

It's better to change places first. Sorata thought so, and wanted to pull Mashiro's arm.

"Let me go."

Immediately released.

"If it's here, everyone sees"

"So what?"

"....."

"I'm talking to Sorata."

Mashiro showed a gaze 'besides this everything was not important'.

It seems like saying anything else is useless or not knowing what to face like this. So confused about what to do with Mashiro, this is the first time.

Furthermore, Sorata's doubts upset Mashiro.

"....."

"What?"

"I don't care about Sorata anymore!"

She throws her hat at Sorata.

"Ah!"

Sorata frantically protected his face, as a result his hat fell. The moment he opened his eyes that closed for a moment, Mashiro had quickly walked to the escalator.

Fukaya Shiho who looked from the crowd then ran here, took the hat that fell in front of Sorata, and went after Mashiro. Although from her point of view like to say something, but finally did not say anything, so did not know what

she really wanted to say.

"Damn!"

Until Mashiro's shadow isn't seen again, Sorata brings out that annoyed feeling. even though it's been angry, but his mood remains unchanged; even though he stepped on the floor a lot of times strongly, this annoying feeling continued to grow.

If he stands here constantly, it seems like he will go crazy.

Sorata then walked towards the escape route, adding his speed was walking, and running up.

After arriving on the 5th floor, the heart beat quickly.

After arriving in the corridor, he stopped in front of room no.503 that he would stay today.

He extended his hand to the doorknob, but the hand holding the doorknob did not move.

"....."

Annoyingly holding his chest.

"I know too!"

It is his own fault.

One who has not answered anything.

Things like this, Sorata itself is the clearest. Even so, he still doesn't know what to face Mashiro who is so aggressive.

Is it enough to praise her clothes, feel amazed after seeing her makeup, holding her hand, and calling her name? Can Sorata do that when he hasn't got an answer? You should not only use words and external appearances against serious Mashiro.

"Otherwise what should I do!"

Sorata is controlled by his emotions, then crashes his head against the door. After a moment, the feeling of pain and heat began to widen in his forehead.

"Sick."

Sorata whispered to himself, and put his bag in front of the door, then returned to the escape route. By starting to add the running speed, after realizing he had already dropped down.

Arrived on the 1st floor, and went out of the hotel lobby.

With all his strength ran on Otaru's streets under the sunset lights.

"Damn!"

Sorata issued a disgusting voice, himself also did not know why it became annoyed, his mind became increasingly unclear.

Being very tired, holding back pain, while protesting while running
..which was already the real reason.

Because of Mashiro.

His strange presence made Sorata keep running.

"Why is it!"

The people who were walking were shocked by the sudden shout of Sorata. Even though his body did not hear it at all, his body naturally ran, in his heart screamed continuously. Every time he stopped his legs, he didn't shout anymore, but the feeling in his heart would continue to flow, his body seemed to want to break. So it can only run continuously, shouting continuously.

Sorata then arrived at the river canal first.

When morning came here, Mashiro still carried his sketchbook, and painted in front of the fence.

Sorata comes down the stairs, standing in front of the river canal. Look around, but nothing looks like a sketchbook.

After the speed decreases his sweat starts to come out. Sorata with no matter wiping his clothes, but immediately his sweat came out of his head again.

The place they have visited Sorata looking for one on one. After making sure there were no sketch books, Sorata ran again.

After leaving the river canal, go to Kitano district.

Unlike the morning, few people. For Sorata who wants to look around, it's easier.

After passing Kitano district, come to Sakaimachi Hondori which is full of shops.

Anyway, look for a place that Mashiro had visited before.

Go to the store that you have visited, ask about sketch books. Even though the employees at first felt confused with Sorata but all of them remembered Sorata, so they understood quickly. Sorata did not feel surprised, because this is only natural.

Finally, go to the music box shop he visited last time with Mashiro, besides that there was no other place.

Sorata's breathing became chaotic, the part of his chest ached, felt his heart was trying to pump air throughout the body. But, the pumped air doesn't seem to be on time, the throat feels dry, can't breathe air smoothly.

The speed is slow, even though he wants to run as hard as you can, but his legs can't follow Sorata anymore. Several times almost lost balance, almost fell.

After arriving in front of the music box shop, Sorata's throat choked on something, and coughed violently, which was why he fell.

His legs were no longer able to, Sorata fell like a child.

The palms and knees that are injured due to falling start to feel pain like burning. If you notice clearly, the pants are hollow on the injured knee.

Sorata can't take a breath smoothly, so he can't get up immediately.

Turning his body, and painstakingly shifting to bedside.

Above the road, the stone still feels temperature during the morning, feels warm behind your back.

"Shiina's everything is wrong!"

Sorata suddenly shouted.

Why and for what reason, the reason is not important anymore.

But the reason why Sorata is so all because of Mashiro, only this is certain.

Until now, too.

It's been like this since the beginning met

Sorata is always played by Mashiro.

--- What color do you want to be?

In front of the station, Sorata's view was suddenly attracted by the dream-like aura. this sudden question, surprised Sorata.

--- Name Sorata is not bad, sounds very good, I like it.

Her sudden words made the heart beat faster, his heart easily attracted by her. Feelings at that time have become unforgettable memories.

But, what is more surprising is that after that.

Feeling confused with her messy room, and after knowing she was a person who couldn't even change her own clothes, Sorata felt hopeless.

Also forced to look after Mashiro every day helps her choose the clothes to be used; help her wash her clothes; after finishing bathing help dry her hair; also have to go to school together so as not to get lost; eat all the things she doesn't like every day is always like that.

Life is responsible for Mashiro, it's been over a year.

Because of this Sorata is closer to Mashiro than anyone, and starts to become close to her.

The food he likes is sponge cake; fried shrimp must be released from the outside before eating; eating bread also only eats the soft parts; sleep under a table, but that's because every day she always draws manga until she falls asleep, focusing on pursuing her goals. Every time she decides, she will not hesitate anymore, the determination that is so strong makes others feel jealous.

She will sometimes eat something even though she hasn't paid; getting upset when meeting things that were not fun for her; unacceptable to lose, very stubborn, especially when she was angry, it was very difficult to make it back better; never give up, and will look funny as she tilts her head because she meets something she doesn't understand; her voice calling Sorata also felt comfortable; sometimes he can immediately know that her attitude is understandable even though she doesn't understand, it's really funny; can paint extraordinary paintings; nor did she feel proud of himself being so great, such an attitude was extraordinary. Even though she is great, but alone she can't do anything, makes people feel weird but interesting. Sometimes it will also be difficult when looking after her, it will be a misunderstanding to see her behavior without guard at all, and sometimes it will feel unbearable with her more embarrassed attitude, also the view will be attracted by it, even though the sound is small but the race is very comfortable to hear. She also made Sorata run here and there, making Sorata troublesome, making Sorata confused, and disrupting Sorata's feelings

Also, Mashiro who says he likes Sorata

Examples are endless.

Including all this, Mashiro is Mashiro.

Including all of this, to be high together at Sakurasou, also made the atmosphere become stiff because of a fight

Including all of this, Mashiro's presence filled Sorata's heart.

Feeling hesitant about hwe presence, feeling nervous when he heard hwe voice, even though he was played with it out, and felt annoyed. But against such a strong Mashiro, he has also been injured several times.

Since when, in the heart of Sorata there are so much Mashiro.

Mashiro had given Sorata so many feelings.

Then Sorata, who faced Mashiro's feelings, could not be explained in 1 word was not as simple as a feeling of 'admiration'.

Despite being impressed, including one of his feelings toward Mashiro, but not just that. This is not all.

By tidying up all the feelings that are there, what will result?

"....."

Sorata closed his eyes, and asked himself.

--- things like that you will know after asking in this section Kouhai-kun.

Suddenly his mind remembered Misaki's words.

"Just ask here."

Sorata put his hand in front of his chest, and ask again.

"....."

He saw a ray. In the light, Mashiro was smiling.

"Apparently, that is"

Maybe he already knows from the beginning.

Because you don't have the courage to think of '2 pieces of feeling coming together' then, the time to deal with it has arrived.

Sorata opened his eyes, the stars in the sky looked at him.

Part 5

At the music box shop that was the last hope, also did not find Mashiro's sketchbook.

Sorata doesn't know what else to do, just can look for it while walking.

Then, even though back to the river canal, there was also no visible item that looked like a sketchbook.

Stamina is at its limit, Sorata reaches the river canal, and tiredly sits on a long chair.

Smoothing his chaotic breath, even his ears became weird, like on top of it there was a strange sound. He tried to swallow his saliva several times, trying to get his ears back to normal.

The river channel lit by the lamp was different from this morning, it felt romantic. Whether I think too much, it feels like more and more couples here.

Who is alone sitting on a long chair, it seems only Sorata himself.

At present there is a small shadow approaching Sorata.

"Sorata-senpai."

"....."

Sorata by not saying anything raised his head, looks Kanna who hid her hand behind,

"I never thought I would meet at a place like this, coincidentally, Kanna."

"Not coincidence."

"Hmm?"

"Because I saw Sorata-senpai and Shiina-senpai in the hotel lobby."

"Is that so ... sorry, makes you worried."

Is it because of this that Kanna came out after us?

"N-not because of that ... there are items I want to give."

Kanna with little doubt took it out from behind his back, it was the sketch book that I have ever seen.

"Ah!"

Sorata's hands reached out directly to the sketch book.

"I kept looking for it!"

"So I drove it here."

"Kanna also looking for? Thank you. "

However, already heard the conversation between Mashiro and Sorata, this is natural only.

"No, that's"

Kanna's views looked everywhere.

"After lunch, we are also in Otaru"

From then on he continued to tear the tele.

"Then, by chance see Sorata-senpai and Shiina-senpai"

After hearing this, Sorata finally understood what Kanna wanted to say.

Simply, she followed Sorata and Mashiro.

"Just because the direction of the road is the same, then realize Shiina-senpai

forgets about the items in the souvenir shop."

"....."

"....."

Kanna herself must know the reason too forcefully.

"When this kind of thing is to be thankful for that coincidence."

"Are not you angry?"

"Is it better I'm angry?"

"Not being punished has been forgiven, it feels uneasy."

"Kanna is too serious."

"I've prepared myself."

"Is that so, but sorry, now I have no intention of doing it. By the way, why did you give this to me? It's not better to give Shiina or at least call me, so I don't have to run as hard as I can in Otaru like a fool. "

"Sorata's email and telephone number, I don't know all."

There was an expression of Kanna who was not satisfied.

"Ah, that's right"

So reprimanded, Sorata had never exchanged a telephone number with her. Maybe because they feel they will meet often at Sakurasou, they feel unnecessary.

"Let's exchange now."

Sorata then suggested it and took out his cellphone.

"Yes."

Kanna immediately accepted it, then let out a small voice after opening the bag:

"Ah!"

His expression became stiff.

"Did you forget to bring it?"

"N-no. That....."

"Ah ~ don't want to tell the number to a man?"

"Also not. Because compared to other men, I have more confidence in Sorata-senpai. "

She said it by shifting his gaze.

Then, for what she hesitated.

"I-that no other intentions."

Kanna then explained it with a view of rejection.

But maybe in the end it was decided, finally she took out his cellphone.

It's a simple white cell phone, above it hanging a hanger that Sorata bought yesterday, the white bear model 'demon bear ~~'

"So fast you hang it."

"C-can't it?"

"No, even faster is better."

Two people started the chat so they turned on each other, and a telephone number and e-mail address appeared.

Kanna also seems to change his clan.

After a brief peek, she looked to change 'Kanda Sorata' to 'Sorata-senpai'.

Her expression looked a little happy.

"The reason I came looking for Sorata-senpai, because I wanted to ask something."

A quick glance didn't understand what he wanted to say, but immediately realized it was just returning to the real topic. Maybe there is a connection about Sorata who says immediately return the sketchbook to Mashiro.

"..... want to ask something?"

"..... .. can i sit next to you?"

Kanna's view then moved to the empty seat next to Sorata.

"Of course you can."

"Sorry to disturb."

After finishing saying it he sat down.

"Then, what do you want to ask?"

Kanna's gaze looked at the surface of the river canal.

"If you always look at that person, can that be considered love?"

"Maybe."

Even though this was a sudden question, but Sorata actually answered it naturally, this even surprised him himself. Maybe this is the result of a few weeks of thinking about this.

"By hearing the voices of people, will not hold its reflection, looking for what it could also be considered a love?"

"I thought it might be."

Sorata is also like Kanna, moving his gaze to the surface of the calm river canal, but her consciousness is somewhere else. What comes to mind now are things about Mashiro and Nanami

"Is it also included every night before going to bed and keep thinking about that person?"

"Hmm."

Sorata answered in a calm voice, and nodded his head.

Then, stand slowly.

"Even if you fight with that person, feel angry with that person, don't want to see that person again, or don't even want to talk to that person again, but in the end your mind is filled with that person, it must be love."

He continued to say the feelings he felt.

"What is the 'person' that Sorata-senpai is talking about, is Shiina-senpai?"

"....."

"Or is Aoyama-senpai?"

Kanna asked without mercy.

"....."

Sorata then pauses. But, it doesn't feel crowded, maybe because he accepted the words he said earlier. Maybe because he was getting closer to the original figure of feeling 'like'.

"Anyway, I feel hatred for things I hate."

Not waiting for Sorata to answer, Kanna said her own thoughts.

"Is that so."

"I can't easily forgive a sparring couple, it will also last a long time. I don't want to talk to someone who will make me angry. "

"Very tight."

"I hate the person who hurt me."

"....."

"So I feel jealous after hearing Sorata's words."

"Jealous?"

"Even if you fight, or feel angry, still like it, I feel this is extraordinary. This means, even the parts he loves he also likes as possible. "

"Is that so?"

"It feels like pretending to be good."

"Maybe so."

Sorata can only laugh bitterly.

"But, I feel that people who are either good or bad can still be liked by Sorata-senpai, are very lucky people."

In the end, Kanna's view remained on the surface of the river channel, not responding to Sorata's view. She tightly clenched her fist above her knee, and her face seemed to be protecting something desperately.

At the moment Sorata must wait for what kind of reply

"I want to go back to the hotel."

Kanna said it.

"If it continues here, I'll push Sorata-senpai into the river channel."

"Why?!"

"Because senpai lied to me, so I wish you could get the punishment worth it."

"Huh?"

Not at all knowing what he said, Sorata raised his eyebrows.

"Before you never told me the person you like?"

"Ah....."

That was the thing that happened before Kanna was transferred to Sakurasou. Sorata who accidentally found out about Kanna's problem, told her to be able to keep each other's secrets so Sorata told her the person he likes.

"At that time I really felt that way, even though you might not believe it."

"I can trust Sorata-senpai, because I am confident that I can know what Senpai's lies are."

"Does that mean that I'm very innocent?"

Perhaps feeling happy at seeing Sorata's hesitant expression, Kanna smiled.

Then he didn't care about Sorata's questions, and stood up.

"Then, I'll go back."

"Do I need to get to the hotel?"

"No, there's no need. The hotel is pretty close from here. "

After Kanna said it, her finger pointed to the hotel which would be occupied by Sorata and them.

It looks like today is same hotel.

"Be careful, ok."

"Yes."

Standing upright, Kanna who walked away looked even farther away, quickly climbing the stairs, then not visible anymore.

Remaining alone, it feels like there is no sound around.

After Kanna left, there was only a sketch book in his hand.

Sorata opens the page.

The river channel Mashiro painted spent several pages.

Even though it's only a script, but for Sorata, it doesn't look like a script at all, even if it doesn't seem right, it doesn't matter. Instead of photos taken or views captured by the eyes, more feelings, people's movements are also warmer in Mashiro's paintings. No matter when you feel it feels amazing, your heart is moved after seeing it.

Sorata continues to change the page.

There are also paintings of the Sapporo TV Tower, Odori Park and the Clock Tower.

All of this is the place Mashiro visited.

Then what does she paint? Sorata hopes to keep changing the page.

"This....."

What is visible is a painting that is completely unexpected, similar to a manga.

On the page that the doesn't draw panel, just randomly draw the couple there.

Although not so detailed, the boy looks like Sorata, and the girl looks like Mashiro.

Initially met at the station. Then using a simple vocabulary like 'your dress

looks good', 'your hairstyle looks different from usual'. The woman was happy because she was praised, there was also a scene that was ashamed of being called his name.

In a situation like this, two people intimately hold their hands, the man walks according to the female stage.

Time that belongs only to the two of them, and the space that belongs only to the two of them.

All of this is similar to the situation of Sorata and Mashiro today. Although finally different, but the situation is almost the same.

Dating scenes that look romantic.

At least Mashiro came to hope for such a situation.

Mashiro painted that way, and trained himself for this plan in his own way, wanting to spend a happy time with Sorata

However, Sorata who had not answered the feeling statement, now could not immediately praise her clothes, or walk by holding her hand.

But this hurts Mashiro.

If so, what's the right one?

Sorata thought so, and continued to change the page.

Still paintings drawn in manga style. 2 people who enjoyed the night view, 2 people who took the bus together, also 2 people who were in the church.

It seems like all of this is something that Mashiro wants to do with Sorata, all of which are recommended tourist travel guide books.

Sorata felt his chest hurt because he could not realize this with his current feelings.

Close the sketchbook again.

Why did it finally become like that?

Always feeling himself like Mashiro.

Must like her.

However, a self that can't do anything feels useless ...

Mashiro who continues to move forward looks so dazzling

On Christmas Eve last year, on the feeling of new growth, Sorata covered it up.

Maybe it's wrong. This feeling of being depressed should initially be honest, but now it has become like this, it is not clear which one is the next which is behind

Because that's how he hurts the people around him, they themselves also suffer. Actually what has he done himself?

Sorata absentmindedly looked at the warehouse in front, at this moment suddenly someone called his name.

"..... Sorata. "

Looking right, also looking left

The distance of about 4 ~ 5 meters was carried by a gas lamp, Mashiro was standing there, hugging his sketchbook like his treasure.

"You....."

Sorata immediately understood because she lost the sketchbook, so he came again to draw.

With a reflex standing, Mashiro retreated backwards.

Chest feels pain.

"This."

He shows her sketchbook on Mashiro.

"Ah."

Mashiro issued a small voice.

"Can I go to your place?"

"..... hmm."

Her voice was barely audible.

Sorata by ensuring every step and approaching Mashiro.

He gave his sketchbook to her, Mashiro then checked her contents.

"That is mine."

"Kanna who found and brought here."

"Must thank her."

"Hmm, yes."

"....."

"....."

After the problem ended the conversation stopped.

"That, Shiina."

"..... .. what's up?"

"Sorry, even though now I feel Shiina's clothes look good, me who is now also not allowed to praise. Even though I feel good makeup, I can't say it either. "

"....."

"I can't hold your hand while on the road, name is also even though I'm alone, myself who can't call your name now."

"... Is that so?"

Mashiro with depression lowered her head.

"I will seriously think about the answer. Before that, I couldn't say it, nor did I do it. "

"Sorata."

"What?"

"I want to always be next to Sorata."

"....."

"But, it hurts to stay with Sorata."

Mashiro holds her chest tight.

"..... Shiina."

"Today too, because I want to be together with Sorata so much get ready, think a lot, hope it can be fun, but everything is not smooth, even half of it doesn't, it doesn't work well."

"....."

"I'm afraid of."

"....."

"I'm afraid of going back to Sakurasou."

Because after the farewell retreat is over, it can't be like before again

No matter what form it is, only this is the reality. Not only because of reality, Sorata must also decide this as a statement.

"Could I no longer always be with Sorata?"

"That....."

"If I'm beside you, what about Nanami?"

Sorata could hardly answer.

He understands how painful it is, but has no way to keep the two of them smiling ...

"I will definitely start hating Sorata who doesn't look at me anymore."

"....."

"... it is very different from what is thought."

Mashiro gradually began to tell his sad feelings to Sorata.

"I think it's a nice thing."

"..... .."

"So such thing of love suffers once."

Sorata then bites his lips to restrain himself, otherwise he will cry, and will be affected by that feeling and hug Mashiro tightly

"Is Nanami too?"

Then Sorata can't answer anything.

Part 6

On the third day of the farewell retreat, it was rather difficult to maintain that high mood, all Suiko students showed signs of being used to this.

Completing group activities at noon, after finishing lunch they took a bus to Hakodate.

The distance is around 250km.

It's been past 3 hours since leaving Otaru, but it seems that Hakodate is still far away. According to the staff bus lady, it seems like she still needs about 1 and a half hours.

The place is so wide, as expected from Hokkaido.

Even the atmosphere that was still noisy for an hour ago, now even became calm. One student after another fell asleep.

Maybe it's because most students stay up all night while in Sapporo and Otaru, so now it's asleep as a robot whose batteries run out.

Sorata who sat in the middle of the bus, in front of and behind him was a delirious voice. Maybe because they think of them, so the sound produced is so small.

Although Sorata also tried to sleep several times, but failed.

All of this was wrong, Ryuunosuke, who sat beside the window, kept typing on his laptop. Besides the first day, the evening of the second day was the same, Sorata's room was dark at 10 o'clock at night.

Sorata was also due to enough sleep, so he was still powerful.

"Don't look at me with a view without business and look dissatisfied."

"I have business."

When Ryuunosuke spoke to Sorata, his view remained focused on his laptop.

"Even if there is business, don't look at me with that dissatisfied look."

"What should I do then?"

"How can I know?"

".....that is true."

The conversation with Ryuunosuke just finished. Aura "don't chat with me" is too strong, maybe hoping Sorata doesn't bother him.

Sorata has no other way, can only sit quietly.

"Nah, Kanda-kun."

At this time, there was a sound from the seat opposite.

Nanami who was still sleeping from before, whether from when she had been awake, the right face attached to the seat looked red. It seems better not to say it.

"What?"

Matching this calm atmosphere, asking in a small voice.

"The night view of Hakodate doesn't seem bad.

When the bus gets to the sun it may also have set, it is time to enjoy the night view.

"Yes."

Sorata doesn't say much, just responds involuntarily.

"Kanda-kun, you don't look enthusiastic."

"Don't say the same thing as Misaki-senpai."

"....."

Nanami fell silent.

"Aoyama?"

"Did something happen between you and Mashiro."

"Is this the topic? Especially "again" ... "

But yes, this is the reality.

"I really really look forward to the night view."

"That's it."

"If it's ok, I want to see it with you."

"No problem"

Do not need to continue that topic?

"You did not promise of Mashiro first?"

"....."

The atmosphere when with Mashiro did not allow him to invite Mashiro. Because of the problems that occurred yesterday, the relationship with Mashiro became even more troublesome.

"It's okay. I hear your gossip quarrels in the hotel lobby. "

"Should be gossiped two out of three are true, but one in three does not."

"Which one is right?"

"Hotel and lobby."

"Is it usually something like that will be separated but, isn't it a fight?"

"I thought it wasn't a fight."

Only Mashiro looks uneasy. Just that.

"Because my reply made her wait too long."

"If you talk like this to me, I can't continue asking again."

Because Sorata understood this, she deliberately said it.

"Well, Kanda-kun."

"What?"

"About tomorrow?"

The last day of the farewell retreat.

"Do you have plans for free time later?"

"Not yet."

"Can you consider being with me?"

"....."

Sorata can't answer immediately, and pauses.

"Can I think for a moment?"

"Hn."

"Because I once promised to give you an answer before this farewell retreat was finished, right."

"Yes."

"Then I will earnestly look for the answer. After I thought carefully as

Aoyama said, the question of the future that I will also think about, I will consider. Once again I will seriously think about it. "

"Thank you."

"I need to thank you."

"That is true."

Nanami smiled after finished saying it. Sorata did not know what kind of feeling she was showing her smile.

"Ah, do you want to eat this?"

Nanami then took out a box containing snacks from the bag in front of her seat. The box is written 'Hokkaido limited edition devil bear ~~ white chocolate '.

Sorata takes 1. That is a form with cute bears.

After putting it in the mouth, a sweet aroma instantly spread.

"Last night Misaki-senpai stopped by my room, and gave me a lot."

As expected from Misaki.

Even if he doesn't see it, Sorata can imagine it.

Sorata laughed because he felt funny, Nanami also showed her smile.

After 1 and a half hours, the bus arrived at the Hakodate hotel. After carrying luggage into the room, with a little rush start at dinner.

After finishing eating, Sorata once again took the bus, and went to Mount Hakodate.

To enjoy the famous night view of Hakodate.

The hour has passed from 8 o'clock at night.

Roads that arise slightly following the mountain path, the bus goes up to the mountain by turning left and right.

After about halfway, there was the sound of cheers from the seat on the right. Among the trees that are so thick, it looks like a little night view.

That is unfortunate, Sorata doesn't look. Night sights then covered again by the tree quickly.

After this, there was a sound of cheering from the bus, repeating about 4 times, finally arriving at the bus stop.

"Good ~~ 30 minutes free time has begun ~~ "

Along with Koharu's voice, they got off the bus.

As per previous promises, Sorata and Nanami walked to march on the night scene.

After climbing around several stairs, there was no barrier in front.

A feeling of trembling rises from the bottom of the foot to the body. Even though he has heard that the scenery is very beautiful, it is more difficult to describe using words. Sorata feels amazing to be in front of the night view of Hakodate.

"Great."

Unknowingly keeps on complimenting.

The road is shining. No, it doesn't feel like seeing a street scene, but a great work on a canvas that even our hands can't reach, like a sky star that spreads over land.

Where is the sound of being moved.

If it was more quiet it would have been better. It seems that there are also other school students, so on top the observation area is a little narrow. Though the scenery is so good.

"Aoyama, are you okay ..."

Sorata then turned his head.

But at the same time, Nanami's shadow was no longer visible.

After looking around I still didn't find it. If you stand motionless later disturbing the others, Sorata is forced to move to the flow of the crowd.

Going deeper and deeper, and the cable car was moving from the bottom up. even though there is also a place of observation, but 1 level lower than the observation place here, but at least still able to enjoy the scenery tonight.

The most important thing is, a woman waiting alone, this made Sorata decide to go across.

After he returned by road here, returned to the car park. And start heading towards the cable car.

Although not clear, but as imagined he can see the night view clearly.

Woman who Sorata thinks about is also there.

"Shiina."

Shiina who put her hand on the fence turned her head slowly. Mashiro who looks so perfect with the background of the night scene, like seeing a scene in a movie or novel, makes people uneasy.

"You found a good place."

Here you can relax enjoying the night view.

"Hn."

Mashiro who nodded her head slowly, continued to look at Sorata.

"Tomorrow it's going home."

".....yes."

Mashiro and Sorata stand together, and enjoy the street view in Hakodate.

The observation place above was heard with a loud cheering sound.
However, here is very quiet, around there are only a few ordinary visitors.

"Sorata."

"What is wrong?"

"Tomorrow I want to be with you."

"Want to collect more material?"

Sorata asks by hiding her nervous feelings.

"Not."

Mashiro immediately answered.

"In that case....."

"Because I like Sorata, I want to continue together."

Honestly Mashiro honestly said his wish.

"The reason is only this."

Sorata's heart felt anxious, the sound of his heart rate increasing, his whole body trembling.

"What can not be?"

"Not to be"

"Then why?"

"Because Aoyama also invited me, I asked her to wait for my answer."

Sorata said it honestly.

"Is that so ..."

Mashiro whispered to herself.

Right now, another sound from another place.

"Yes."

Sorata then surprised to turn his head, Nanami stood there.

"Aoyama"

"....."

"Sorry, for seeing Kanda-kun here so I came here and overheard your conversation."

"It is okay."

Nanami said as if wanting to break Sorata's worried voice:

"Let Kanda-kun choose to be with whom tomorrow."

"....."

Sorata can't say anything, her heart is tightly held.

"Then let's end this."

"!"

"Me or Mashiro, just choose Kanda-kun."

Sorata immediately realized what she was talking about was not about tomorrow.

'end here' which is meant by Nanami, just like the meaning.

"I'll wait for you in front of the Hakodate station."

Nanami's attitude was abstinence, although in his heart restrained the discomfort.

"How about Mashiro?"

"I'm wait for Sorata here."

"The clock is decided at 10 o'clock?"

"Hmm."

Mashiro replied with a nod.

When viewed from the hotels that are inhabited, the direction of Hakodate and Hakodate mountain stations is reversed. Of course, Sorata may not be able to appear simultaneously in 2 places, which he can only choose 1.

The two people looked at Sorata.

Inhale slowly.

His heart could not calm down at all.

"I know."

Even so, Sorata still answered by looking into the eyes of the two people.

Chapter 4: Want to tell these feelings

Part 1

Welcoming the third night in Hokkaido.

This is the last night.

Tomorrow afternoon they will go home by plane from Hakodate Airport. Then, the evening will arrive at Haneda Airport, and the night will arrive at Sakurasou. At a time like this tomorrow, he should have slept in room no.101.

Sorata lay on the bed, in his heart kept thinking about things like this.

Under the dark lights, Sorata daydreamed at the picture on the ceiling.

Even though it was closed, the lights that still looked shining were so magical.

Iori who was lying beside sleeping soundly.

And Ryuunosuke was in the other bed.

"Nah, Akasaka."

Even though he might have slept, but Sorata wanted to find someone to chat with him, then Sorata called him.

"Have you slept?"

"Already."

"Even though you are still awake."

Sorata laughed lightly.

"Sorata's uneasy breath sounds really bothered me to sleep."

"I'm so sorry."

"Seriously. Now come out, and come back after your mind is calm. "

"That's right, maybe it's better like this."

Sorata starts to wake up by following Ryuunosuke's advice.

"Hmm ~~" Iori let out a spoiled voice, but there was no sign of waking up.

"Then, I'll be back soon."

"Before your mind is calm, don't come back first. Very troublesome. "

"I will try my best."

Sorata immediately walked out of the room after saying it.

"If so, I'll be right back."

"Before your mind quiet do not back just yet. Troublesome. "

"I will try to semampuku."

Sorata any straight walks out of the room after you say it.

It was really the last night, even though he was about to dawn at 1 o'clock, but most of the room lights were still visible, there could be seen lights from the gap in the room door.

Even if blocked by the door, he can also hear a very big voice. It seems like everyone hopes this last night could be longer. The teacher also seems to know this, so tonight's patrol is more relaxed.

Anyway, there is no teacher on patrol duty in the corridor.

Sorata easily gets to the elevator, pushing the button, and going up to the elevator that has arrived.

Unconsciously attracted by the promotion of the 'view observer lobby', pressing the highest floor button. The elevator also emits a sound that

indicates it is rising, and rises slowly.

The sound of the bell that signaled arrived was heard, after the elevator door was fully opened, Sorata arrived at the highest floor.

In a place flanked by male and female baths, there is a lobby used to observe the scenery.

The front is glass, so you can see Mt. Hakodate. If the hour is earlier, you can also observe the night view here. However it was late, the lights on the average road were extinguished, and seemed very quiet.

"Free hours are over."

"!"

There was a voice from the other side, Sorata was surprised.

After being noticed, Chihiro was sitting in a chair that looked like it was made from tree bark enjoying her beer.

"Sensei."

Sorata then approached and sat in the chair beside her.

"Why did you suddenly sit here?"

"..... finally I understand."

"Tricks to be happy? Then you have to tell me. "

"The meaning of" misunderstanding "that sensei talked about."

"Is that so? By the way, does your expression look slower than usual? "

"Because you already understand, so you can only show expressions like this."

Sorata's face which appeared in the mirror, now still looked like he had just

finished crying.

Next to him, Chihiro also felt like she was bothering and yawning.

"The truth isn't that from the start I told you the answer?

"Eh?"

Sorata gave a confused look when she spoke.

Chihiro didn't care about that and continued to enjoy her beer.

"I've said you are dizzy choosing one of the 3 choices right?"

"....."

"Dating with Mashiro, or with Aoyama, or rejecting both."

It seemed that at night after the feelings were expressed by the two of them.

"If Kanda does not have that intention, it does not have to be an option for dating with Aoyama."

"That's"

Once it is said, it seems like that.

"You should have a way to say 'sorry' first, right. However you are not that clever until you save it because you feel love. "

"..... I can also be tricky."

Sorata did not rule out the statement that Chihiro said.

"You have no way to do that. The latter will surely be destroyed by a sense of betrayal against Aoyama, so it will definitely leave her. "

"....."

Although it is said to be unpleasant, it seems like that. Because himself is not good at managing things like this.

"Because Kanda is too stubborn. But, Aoyama is the same. "

"That's not a compliment to me?"

Chihiro did not answer, but asked deeper.

"Do you want to run away?"

"If only there was such a way"

"Then just think of one of the 'like' tastes just because you think too much, then reject it, then just think of it as never happened."

"....."

"Smart adults, all of them behave like this when they encounter a reality that harms themselves, do not face feelings that will hurt themselves. So let's just say that from the beginning it is no longer there, then the feeling of pain will disappear. "

"....."

Indeed so. Because that's why it's dizzy, because there are 2 feelings that grab it, so try to understand.

So like Chihiro said, just think of one of his feelings just because he thought too much, so from the start there was no need to bother anymore to choose one, or decide one, so maybe Sorata's situation might improve.

Only, Sorata can't accept that at all. There is no way he can accept that. There is a feeling that tells him not to do it.

"Things like that ... which kind of things can I possibly do."

Sorata said in a tiny voice, and wanted to fight the word Chihiro.

"Why?"

"My feelings now! Not allowing me to behave like that! "

He said without hesitation, his feelings instantly peaked.

"This feeling exists because of the time I spent with Shiina and Aoyama too! If now I reject this feeling, consider just thinking too much, or misunderstanding, it's the same as forgetting all the memories I spent while in Sakurasou! Even happy memories of being with Shiina and Aoyama, when fighting ... everything is very valuable ... so ... so ... I can't do anything that will humiliate all of this! "

Feelings for both of them, not just appearing 1 or 2 days ago, this feeling is due to happy times when at Sakurasou. This feeling continues to grow, and finally today arrives. Through the days that are so meaningful, Sorata finally realizes his feelings.

So he can't refuse now. To arrive on tomorrow, then there was yesterday, the day after, last week, last month, even last year.

Knowing this, Sorata decided to accept "2 people who liked" him. Feeling how sad he was, even had time to suspect what he was thinking, even so, rather than run away from suffering, and throw away such meaningful memories.

It would be better than betraying such meaningful days. And must bring the feeling of tightness and suffering right now ... stepping into tomorrow.

This is what Sorata learned while in Sakurasou. Everyday life together in Sakurasou makes Sorata understand.

"Instead of choosing to be a hassle, and choosing the most difficult path? So I say you are stubborn."

"I know. I know myself to be very weird ... has a feeling of love towards Shiina and Aoyama, actually what happened ... I must be sick ... "

"It's not strange at all."

"?"

"Also not sick."

"But!"

"Maybe you still believe things like 'in this world there is only one match for one person' ?"

"....."

"Humans, not 'as clean' until they will only like 1 person."

"But....."

"The feeling when we like someone is not something we can control easily, then the feeling that can be controlled is also difficult for us to believe right?"

"....."

"Surely, when we become adults, we can lie with ordinary expressions of all this. The words we have spoken to people we have met, or even the feelings we get must be thrown away, and run away from reality because we don't want to be hurt. Because we know, choosing one of the two important things is very difficult, so at first we need to make a sequence. But, what is that for? as you said earlier, this is like throwing away valuable memories, even like betraying the feelings of everyone around you. What's up, even though it's just Kanda, but you understand about this. "

"Even if I know what I can do?"

"The reason why you are attracted by Mashiro and Aoyama, just because they are good girls, that means that the time you spend is very valuable, the days you spend together are something you can be proud of. Also, it's natural to grow feelings between you because of various pleasant things. In an environment like this, I think if there are people who don't feel anything that's weird. Then, the consequences arising from this incident, are you? Nothing wrong right? "

"Right"

The relationship with Mashiro or Nanami produces this Sorata. Although not all of them, but the two people occupy a very large space, Sorata feels that.

Because of Mashiro's presence, he could step towards his dreams.

Because Nanami's presence, he could only continue to think to keep trying.

"Everyone just pretended, told her he was only interested in one person, then continued all this. Not that there is no feeling at all, not a feeling that does not change at all, rather than not being able to grow new feelings. When viewed from the question whether it is permissible to date or not, people who think 'maybe tryable' will not only be 1, especially after becoming an adult you will feel it more. "

"....."

"You are also one of the people who has one of these, a high school student who is everywhere, not perfect, there are so many shortcomings, stupid but serious, good people who can't let cats roam outside, good with Kamiigusa, loved Mitaka, even being able to get along with Akasaka, is also good at taking care of new students Then, just a only normal person loves Mashiro and Aoyama. "

Sorata feels like just crying.

"In this world no one has only the good side, even reversed."

"Reverse?"

"Never fails, also a perfect person who is never dizzy and wrong is not interesting, isn't it. I'm not interested in people who are so boring. So, I will never be bored if you stay in Sakurasou. "

"Sensei"

Sorata's view suddenly became unclear.

"Me and you, Mashiro, Aoyama, Kamiigusa, Mitaka and Akasaka too. Even Himemiya and Hase too ... lots of flaws right? But yes, how bad is that?

"Yes"

Sorata likes people who live in Sakurasou. Maybe they are problematic students, but everything feels good.

"Kanda."

"What is it?"

Sorata almost cried.

"Certainly because of you like that, Mashiro and Aoyama are attracted to you."

The long-held arrest of Sorata finally turns into a huge teardrop, 1 drops by 1 drops out of Sorata's eye, and stays knees.

"No, it looks like I'm on your way."

"All because of sensei ..."

"What? Do you feel dissatisfied. "

"Not....."

Sorata tried to wipe away his tears but late, his tears gave no signs of stopping.

"Not. Because Sensei said things that are so gentle, so feel moved "

". if so, I once told you 1 thing."

"What is that?"

Sorata asked while cleaning his snot.

Even if he wants to stop crying, he can't.

"What you have to do now is not to humble yourself, not to feel yourself so despicable and sad."

"....."

"Once again acknowledge your feelings, even if you are useless, bad or ugly it's okay. You decided to face your feelings right? Then, liking Mashiro or Aoyama together is fine. Only now, I allow you to."

"... ... Yes."

"After you admit it, you know what you have to do right?"

"Yes."

"Try."

Sorata said it while holding back the cry.

"I will decide for myself."

Then he looked at Chihiro and said that.

"Only that?"

"After being decided, there is no doubt!"

His voice was half gone.

"Correct. No matter how painful, difficult or dizzy you are, you just have to get the answer."

"Yes....."

The answer accompanied by the crying sound was very sad.

"What do you love about Mashiro."

Chihiro's voice sounded so soft.

"Pursuing her dreams without hesitation ...".

Sorata's voice changed completely.

"Only that?"

"Always look ahead....."

"Then?"

"Always eat baumkuchen."

"Yes."

"Although it looks dependable, but always selfish and stubborn, and angry if she doesn't like something she also likes to bother me."

Thinking about Mashiro, Sorata smiled naturally. A sad smile that is crying.

"She quickly became a comic artist, and started the serialization, and in a moment she stepped forward a lot, making me feel miserable, until I almost hated her. Even though I almost hates her, but for some reason, including this, towards her, I "

The feeling that changed into these words, Sorata could not say anything.

"Then, what about Aoyama?"

Chihiro paused, and began asking.

"Aoyama always tries hard facing everything seriously ..."

He doesn't know how many times he wiped his snot. His voice was running out, until Sorata didn't know what he was saying.

"Yes."

"Although a bit stubborn"

"But, because that's how she looks cute right."

Sorata nodded his head several times.

"She will soon be angry if I joke with her ... Sometimes, I feel so troublesome, it also feels dangerous if she tries too hard, even though she plans to do it all alone, but it feels like she can't let it. Very weird."

Sorata laugh, his tears fall again.

His face is already starting to become dirty and wet.

"Will come back with the Kansai accent when embarrassed Also, have promised her to have spirit together, this really supports me to keep trying! Is our hearts connected? Not just an empty promise, it feels like I can continue to work together with Aoyama also she is very sensitive to her weightbut the day before yesterday she still felt like she wouldn't skip if the discounted ticket was not used, so eat 2 ice cream? This also gives the impression of a girl, anyway "

Feelings when they fulfill themselves, but all cannot change into words

Feelings that are not fake.

Then, the affairs of the two people must also be resolved today.

Tomorrow, only one person can stay beside Sorata.

Later, only 1 person can be beside Sorata.

Because in this world do not have a magic that can make everyone happy.

Sorata does not have that ability.

As Chihiro said, Sorata was just a high school student that could be found everywhere. The problem alone is not able, where maybe Sorata has more

energy to hold other people's hands.

Because himself has become an adult who recognizes this.

Can't go back again, can't return to innocent and happy memories. Already understand that gentle time is due to welcoming today ... to be able to move to a brighter tomorrow Sorata has understood that.

So he could not scream too sad, thinking of Mashiro and Nanami who chose to move forward, besides crying, what Sorata could do was just cry.

"Sensei"

"A sad face."

"..... those eyes turned out to be warm."

After Sorata blew away all his feelings, all that remained was a feeling like this.

Always thought the tears were cold, but it turned out to be so warm. Sorata can feel the tears are something warm.

"Kanda."

"What?"

"Thank the two people who taught you this."

".....!"

Sorata couldn't answer, his voice stopped somewhere, so Sorata continued to nod his head in front of Chihiro. In his mind, Mashiro and Nanami imagined

...

"Strange, even I began to feel sad."

While saying that, Chihiro put her face aside.

Seeing her rubbing her eyes, it didn't seem like Sorata was thinking too much.

After Sorata returns to the room. The clock shows at 3:00 a.m.

He lay in the bed.

Inhale slowly.

"Hey, Akasaka."

"....."

No replies.

"Are you asleep already."

"Already."

"Even though you still wake up like that."

"What is wrong?"

"Me, OK....."

Close his eyes slowly.

What appeared was the shadow of a girl.

"I've decided."

"....."

"It has been decided."

His voice disappeared slowly on a quiet night.

"Is that so?"

Ryuunosuke's reaction was always cold as usual. But Sorata is now happy with this. Against everything that keeps changing.

Things that don't change.

Sorata is in it.

"I've decided."

Then, Sorata and Ryuunosuke did not speak again.

Part 2

Wake up early, it feels fresh.

Sorata opened his eyes, realizing he was sleeping with a neat attitude, the first thing he saw waking up was the light coming from the crack of the window.

His body did not feel nervous, did not feel panicked or regret, even felt energized.

"Iori, it's morning."

"I'll get up after you kiss me ~~"

Iori is still delirious.

"All right, sleep forever like this."

Sorata let Iori.

Ryuunosuke was still lying on the bed beside Sorata.

"Akasaka, it's morning."

"Kanda caused me to not sleep for 8 hours."

He lifted his body, with a face attached to the pillow. Proportional body and long hair, and the shadow will make a misunderstanding if she is a girl.

"Then just go to sleep."

Sorata came down from his room, he went to breakfast after he finished his toothbrush and washed his face.

Arriving at the 2nd floor hotel, enter the dining room. Suiko's students are enjoying breakfast.

With one time spent on the miso soup, now realized that soup with sea

ingredients turned out to be very tasty. If it could be more relaxed, maybe the taste would taste better. But, now it's just enough.

After placing the plate and the others back into place, Sorata then left the dining room enjoying a moment of view of Suiko's students enjoying breakfast.

After returning to his room, after changing clothes, it's time to tidy up for 4 days 3 nights.

Look at the clock. 9 past 40. Now it has become 41.

Leaving Ryuunosuke and Iori still sleeping, Sorata walked out of his room.

Inside the hotel hall, there were several Suiko students gathered.

"Very late!" Said a female student who lectured male students. But immediately smiled again, the 2 people then walked together. A sweet reaction, it seems that the new couple has established a relationship during this farewell retreat.

Slightly later than the two, Sorata walked through the automatic door.

Fresh air this afternoon feels refreshing.

By stepping towards his goal, it feels like something is not right, every step feels light until he feels confused. Sorata even began to forget what it felt like to walk normally, not so comfortable.

Even so, Sorata's steps did not stop. Already decided not to stop.

This is a sincerity that Sorata tried to do. Even if it's too late, or too long, it must be as strong as possible to reply. At least Sorata wants to do this.

It's been 10 minutes since leaving the hotel.

Sorata came to the place promised yesterday.

The place he visited was Hakodate Station.

This broad-looking station, on one corner of the guide board, Nanami was waiting with a slight lowering of his head.

After Sorata approached, it seemed like Nanami felt the sound of footsteps, by shaking her ponytail she lifted her head.

Her first expression was shocked.

Then like knowing something, her eyes were in tears.

Then, when she looked at Sorata, his expression also became dark.

By keeping a distance of about 2 meters, Sorata stopped his steps.

"Is that so? It turns out that ... "

Nanami shows a smile that looks relieved.

Sorata looked at her expression, in his heart began to doubt, but he was not allowed to move his view at a time like this. Sorata hasn't delivered anything yet.

"I think....."

Sorata then made a sound that sounded like forced.

"I thought, I thought, coming here would only be to satisfy myself."

"....."

Nanami closed her lips tightly, and continued to look at Sorata.

"I also understand that this will only make Aoyama even more hurt."

"....."

"Even though I understand, but I still feel that way."

"Why?"

"To the feeling that Aoyama conveyed to me, I want to take it seriously."

"....."

"Assuming 'sorry' does not say anything, if you think back it's very unpleasant, nor do you want to be like that, then I come. So basically maybe this is just a selfish act of me."

There are still feelings that are not yet made up, even so, including all of this, Sorata wants to convey all this to Nanami. Even though it looks lousy, it's embarrassing too, because this is the current Sorata. Sorata wants Nanami to see him now.

As Nanami exerted everything, conveying her feelings, Sorata also thought it would be enough to return wholeheartedly.

"I thought for a long time, still not knowing what to do, now I'm also not sure what is good like this. Even though I'm not sure, this is only what I believe."

"....."

"I I will hurt Aoyama. To make sure to hurt Aoyama I'm coming here."

The almost imminent impetus, stuck in the heart.

"I, I"

"Hmm"

"I like Shiina."

"....."

"Love Shiina more than anything."

Sorata feels suffering. It hurts Aoyama in his own words, but he was also hurt by seeing her being hurt like that. however, Sorata is not allowed to show his suffering on his face, because he knows that sad, sick, and suffering is Nanami, not his own.

"Kanda-kun"

Nanami bit her lip.

"What is it?"

"Say once more."

"..... I like Shiina, like Shiina more than anyone."

Sorata repeated it word by word.

"Once again."

Nanami asked for it, then Sorata took a deep breath.

"I really like Shiina!"

In front of Hakodate Station, Sorata's feelings exploded, spreading into the sky that looked bright.

Under this sky, in Nanami's eyes there were still tears that could fall at any time. However, his tears did not fall a single drop. Nanami instead strengthened her body, and showed her smile.

"You said this to the wrong person."

".....Sorry."

Only this is what Sorata can answer.

"Ah ~~"

"....."

"Rejected."

Nanami's hoarse voice headed towards the sky.

"This morning, Misaki-senpai came to my room."

"....."

"Tell me the results of the audition."

"What is the result?"

Even if you don't ask, you also know the answer.

"He said I passed. I got away."

Her tears were still stuck in his eyes, Nanami showed a smile.

"Congratulations, Aoyama."

"Hm, thanks to Kanda-kun."

"This is because Aoyama tried, I didn't do anything."

Sorata from inside his heart felt that way. These are all the results that Nanami fought for, the part assisted by Sorata did not even reach 1 per 100.

"No, even though I'm very happy to hear you say that, but not so. Of course I'm very grateful that you accompanied me to practice for auditions but, not only that"

"....."

"I....."

"....."

"I-I"

"....."

"Because I like Kanda-kun, I can continue to work until now."

Nanami shows a soft, soft smile. Sorata bit his lips, because if not so, his feelings would once again explode.

"So, until this time thank you."

"... Aoyama."

"Thank you for giving me the spirit to keep trying."

"....."

"Even though it seems like I have to try to be alone for the future."

Nanami tries to laugh, but fails.

For a moment she lowered her head, back to the previous figure. That's certainly because if not, the tears will keep coming out.

"Mashiro is waiting for you."

Nanami issued a quiet voice.

"Um ..."

"So, hurry and leave."

Her voice trembled, Nanami desperately held her back.

"....."

"Please go!"

"Aoyama."

"Otherwise, I can't cry."

From the words he said, Nanami showed his smile.

"I know. I'll go. "

After Sorata finished saying that he immediately left Nanami.

An unseen force is binding his own body.

Weight. Both his legs and body felt very heavy.

Even so, Sorata still steps his feet slowly.

At present, there is a voice from behind.

"Run away!"

A clear shout.

Making Sorata's body feel struck by lightning.

"Run! Kanda Sorata! "

Even so shouting, her words remain clear.

That is Nanami's voice that Sorata likes. Her loud voice.

Sorata was strongly stepping on the ground, and started running.

Don't turn his head, just keep focusing forward

He didn't care anymore, he desperately ran towards Mt. Hakodate which was in front of his eyes.

Mashiro is waiting.

Had passed with Suiko's students who were going to Isahaya, all of them looked at Sorata who ran desperately. Sorata was not bothered at all and continued to run.

Passing in front of the hotel, and happened to meet Misaki, Iori and Kanna who walked out of the hotel. Even though they said something to Sorata, Sorata didn't reply to them.

Already decided not to return, and continued to run towards Mashiro.

When he started to cry, his feelings also evaporated.

Anyway, want to meet her. Wanting to meet Mashiro very much, now he wants to meet her soon.

Because he loves her.

Love her more than anyone.

Not caring about the unacceptable nature of losing, or not giving up troublesome things to others, working on Sorata completely, trying for her dreams, even with her talent that accidentally hurt Sorata

Many parts that Sorata likes from her.

But there are also many parts that Sorata doesn't like from her.

Because of that, Sorata likes Mashiro.

Anyway, everything.

This feeling of thinking about Mashiro filled his chest.

There is no gap to not worry.

Don't know if he deserves Mashiro.

Not at all concerned about suitable or suitable problems.

Also not related to Sorata's dream, even he just started.

Because that's how it is, maybe there will be a time when he is destroyed by Mashiro's talent? Or maybe there will be a time when he hates Mashiro who continues to step into her dreams.

Even so, that doesn't matter anymore. The important thing is that the future can acknowledge this feeling, by moving slowly.

Keep chasing Mashiro's shadow, until one day he can stand next to him, not every day just a little, the important thing is to keep moving forward.

Because no matter how useless, ugly, and embarrassing, the important thing is to keep stepping on his feet, his body will definitely go ahead

His heart thought so, just next to Mashiro. Sorata will use times like this to become a mate that matches Mashiro.

Of course there will be times when they fight because they don't understand each other, and hurt each other, but all that, they go through together enough.

Together with Mashiro.

Sad, happy, or angry it's all worth it. In all this, he will likewise enjoy Mashiro more, right now.

So, he wants to meet Mashiro.

No matter what he will meet in the future, there will be no problem as long as they remember this feeling.

Continue together with Mashiro.

Want to tell her. Want to tell her after meeting her.

After Sorata was close to the cable car stop, his footsteps felt very heavy.

Long cliffs.

The more upward, the harder it feels, compared to the determination that wants to go ahead, the speed is even slower.

"Damn!"

With his awareness, Sorata continued to move forward even though his legs did not want to hear it again.

After arriving at the stop, finished buying a train ticket, boarded the cable car

that was about to walk.

Sorata stared at the closed door impatiently.

Although the cable car has started to run slowly, but in this closed room, Sorata is somehow depressed.

Himself like being locked in an animal cage, and walking around in the cable car.

After arriving at the peak, Sorata immediately ran out.

Had yelled at by the brothers who were on the cable car.

"Sorry! I'm in a hurry! "

But, after saying Sorata left.

At the place yesterday. Next to the cable car

After looking at the clock, it's 10 past 25.

Passing the parikir car, ran to the field that Mashiro was waiting for.

Like the fan that has been switched off, Sorata's foot movements are slowing down. Then he stopped in the middle of the field.

"Do not"

Looking around, Mashiro's shadow does not appear, even 1 person does not exist.

Sorata takes her cellphone, and calls her.

"....."

Nothing heard from the cellphone Sorata once again ran. Return to the cable car stop.

After looking at the guide's brother who rebuked Sorata, Sorata immediately asked: "Excuse me! Was there a high school student on a cable car? A white and fairy girl! "

"Huh? Oh, you mean the girl who just got on the cable car? "

The brother guider was confused, but he still pointed to the distant cable car.

Passengers are 4, 5 people. Sorata easily finds it.

The one who stands back to Sorata, is without a doubt Mashiro, it can't be wrong.

"Mashiro!"

Sorata yells at her.

"Wait a minute!"

But it was immediately stopped by the employee who was working.

"Mashiro!"

The cable car smoothly descended from the mountain, and immediately reached the stop below the foot of the mountain.

Sorata wants to chase her now.

But was told to have to wait another 10 minutes.

While waiting, Sorata kept calling Mashiro.

But, he picked it up.

The 10 minutes that felt forever were finally finished.

Sorata immediately boarded the cable car, and arrived at the stop below the foot of the mountain.

After asking the employee who sold tickets where Mashiro went, Sorata started running.

Around here almost all of the cliffs are up and down, can't run smoothly, it feels very impatient.

After running for about 3 minutes, the scene began to be a little unnerving.

This is a street full of other country styles, it's also a bit like Yokohama.

In front of the eyes there were many church buildings.

Now going through the church.

At the moment, Sorata hears the conversation of other students who are undergoing their retreat

"Hm, do you feel that the girl is pretty pretty?"

"Is he here?"

"Do you want to try?"

"Never mind, she must have a boyfriend."

"That's right ~~ definitely won't consider us."

Sorata who initially still wanted to run was stopped.

The group of male students turned their backs on Sorata, started walking towards Hakodate station, began to discuss the topic of the game.

Sorata began to catch his breath, and looked at the building beside his.

Old church.

Beside the door there are still some cherry blossoms.

The painting in Mashiro's picture book yesterday crossed in the brain.

There is a painting with 2 people standing in front of the church.

"Please!"

Sorata can only pray, and enter the church.

There was a thud in his heart.

No matter with a body that needs oxygen, its heart continues to beat strongly.

Remove the shoe near the entrance.

The wooden door was decorated with a gold door handle.

Sorata opened it slowly, set foot on the floor made of wood.

The ceiling looks high, and this old smell swells around the nose. And this beautiful sounding praise made Sorata stand tall by itself.

2 rows of long, neatly arranged chairs.

As interested, Sorata stands in the middle. And in front of the altar look a shadow of a girl.

The soft sunlight that came in from the crack of the window, illuminating this entire church, Mashiro was praying silently. What does she pray for? Even to get awards and her first serialization, she never prayed to God

Her shadow gives a mysterious feeling, like she will disappear at any time.

"Mashiro."

When he called her, Sorata took a step forward, wanting to hold her hand tight before she disappeared, wanting to hug her with both hands.

Mashiro's shoulders trembled so much, when her body spun she still didn't understand what was happening, and showed a plain expression.

"Sorata??"

Sorata can't stand it and runs faster.

"I like Mashiro!"

When he finished saying it, he almost ran.

"Sorata!"

Mashiro also ran. Even with a leg that would have broken, she would continue to run. She ran towards Sorata, stretching her hands toward Sorata.

Keep focus, and go towards the shadow

"Sorata!"

Then finally fell in the arms of Sorata.

Even though Sorata managed to hug her, but because his knees were no longer strong, so they fell in the middle of the church.

Mashiro's hands holding tightly to Sorata's head trembled, but Sorata didn't dare say anything. Because Mashiro's entire body continued to tremble.

Sorata's hands hugged her back gently, her thin body seemed to break when he hugged her tightly. Even so, Mashiro's feeling of falling in a hug still won it all. To ensure this feeling, Sorata did not want Mashiro to go anywhere, and wanted to continue to hug her.

"I loved Mashiro."

Mashiro heard it.

"Um."

Mashiro nodded her head, she rubbed her forehead on Sorata's shoulder.

"I like Mashiro the most."

"Um."

His voice didn't sound so clear.

"Sorry, it has made you wait a long time."

"It is okay."

Even so, still sounding still scared.

"Really sorry."

"The important thing is you come."

Mashiro is crying.

"Sorry."

Makes her wait until today; has made her wait so long today; made her cry ---
-- Sorata remembered everything in his heart.

"The important thing is Sorata."

"I love Mashiro."

If only there were other words that could better convey his whole heart.

"Um"

However, Sorata didn't know that.

"I really like you."

Sorata's throat trembled.

"Um"

After a while, the 2 people did not speak, just kept hugging each other and ensuring each other's heart beat and temperature. Want to continue like this forever.

"Nah, Sorata."

After a moment, Mashiro raised his head.

"Hn?"

"....."

But she did not say anything.

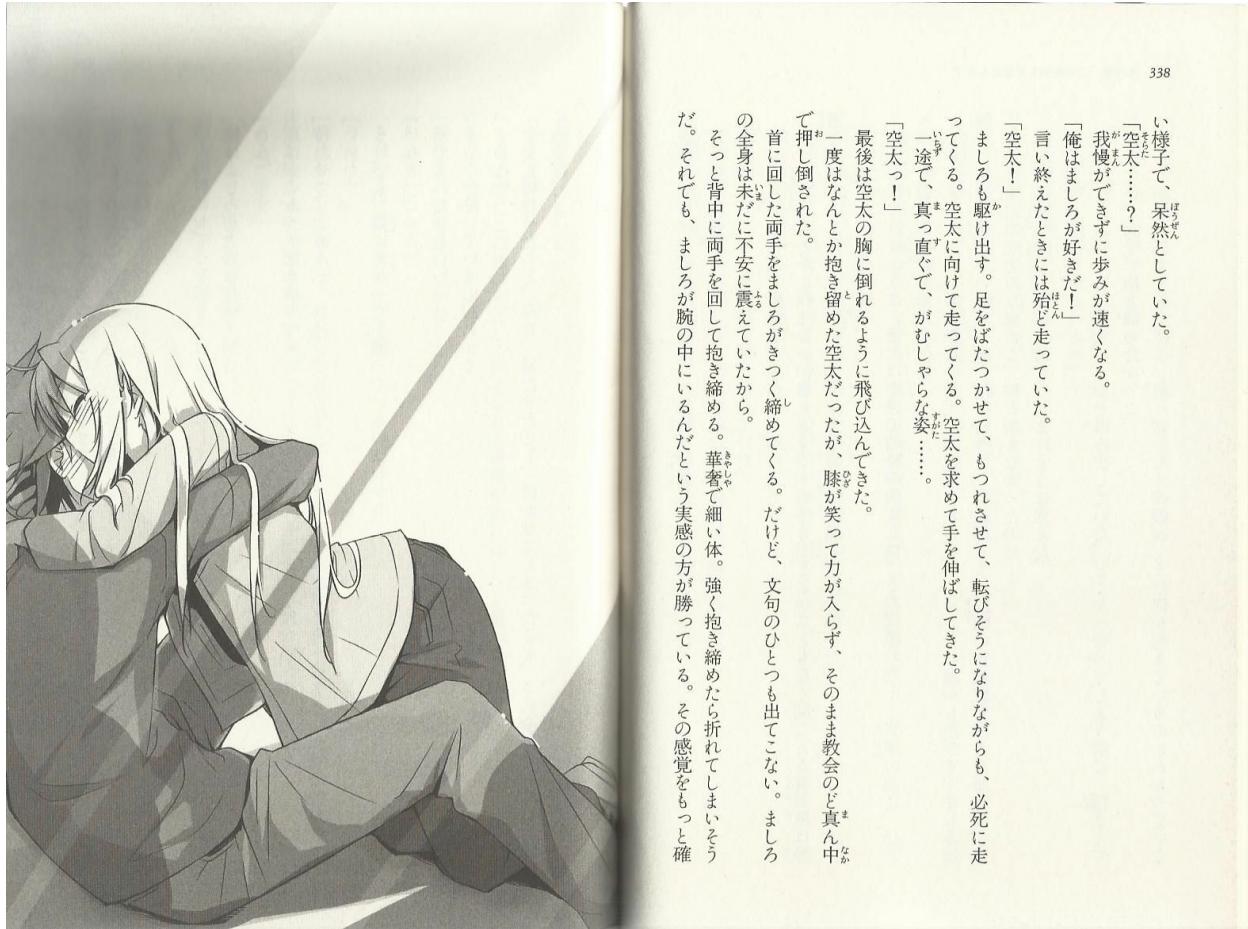
And looking at the ceiling of the church.

Sorata's hands continued to caress Mashiro's cheeks, trying to help her remove tears.

"I will like Mashiro later."

"Me too, Sorata."

After the two people exchanged their promises, their lips met each other, ignoring everything they kissed once.



い様子で、呆然としていた。

「空太……？」

我慢ができず歩みが速くなる。

「俺はましろが好きだ！」

言い終えたときには殆ど走っていた。

「空太！」

ましろも駆け出す。足をばたつかせて、もつれさせて、転びそうになりながらも、必死に走つてくる。空太に向けて走つてくる。空太を求めて手を伸ばしてきた。

「途て、真っ直ぐで、がむしゃらな姿……」

「空太っ！」

最後は空太の胸に倒れるように飛び込んできた。

一度はなんとか抱き留めた空太だったが、膝が笑つて力が入らず、そのまま教会のど真ん中に押し倒された。

首に回した両手をましろがきつく締めてくる。だけど、文句のひとつも出てこない。ましろの全身は未だに不安に震えていたから。

そつと背中に両手を回して抱き締める。華奢で細い体。強く抱き締めたら折れてしまいそうだ。それでも、ましろが腕の中にいるんだという実感の方が勝っている。その感覚をもつと確