

7.5



# Synopsis

Sakurasou no Pet na Kanojo Volume 7.5 is the second side story collection volume of the Sakurasou no Pet na Kanojo light novel series.

# Illustrations







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デザイン・T

悪い子には  
お注射しちゃ  
いますよ！

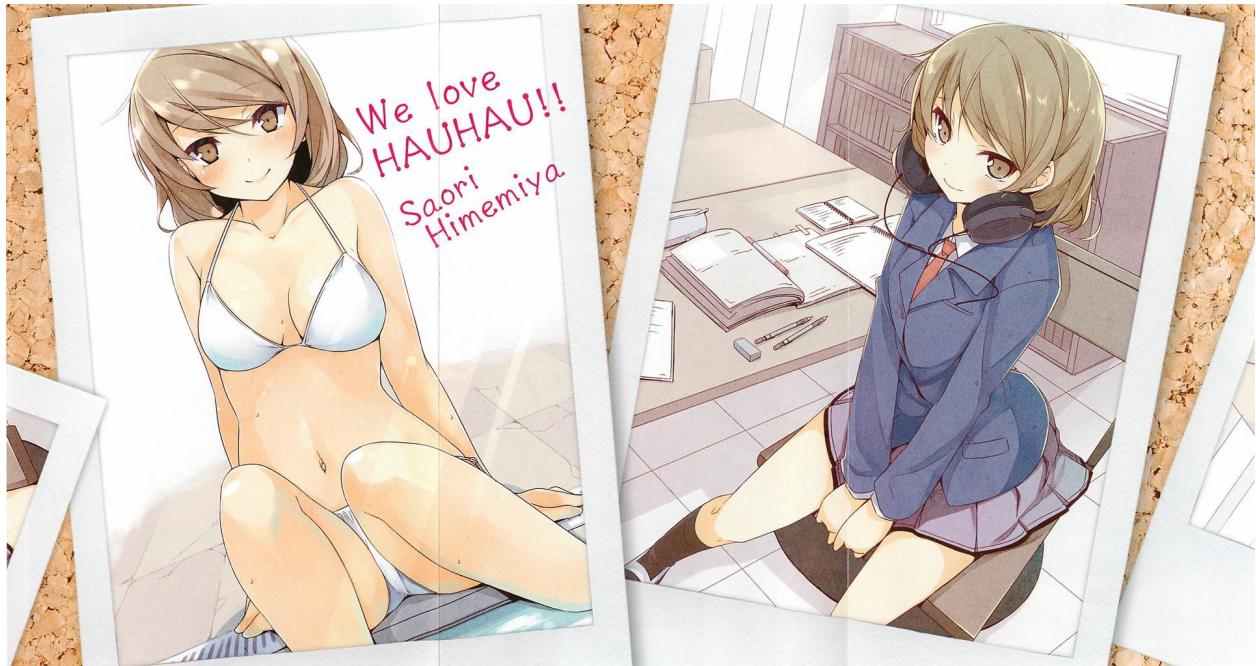






Sakurasou no  
pet na kanojo  
**Mashiro  
Shiina**





# Chapter 1: HAUHAU, THE GIRL OF STUDENT COUNCIL PRESIDENT

(TL Note: Schools in my country doesn't have student council so I'm not sure of student council's roles)

Everyone is in love.

If now thinking back, maybe it's love at first sight.

Carry out the first cultural festival since entering Suimei University Department of Arts.

And feel calm standing on the stage of the University's Music room.

## ***Part 1***

The students who leave the class during break, are noisy in front of the bulletin board in the corridor.

There was a voice like 'first entering the top 50, my name was there', 'very bad', or 'this has nothing to do with me'.

Tatebayashi Souichirou, the Student council President standing in distance to others - students who are looking at the notice board, and saw his name with a disgruntled expression.

Rank - 9.

It was not very bad. In Suiko, there are only 300 students a year, that's already very good.

Even so, he still didn't look happy. Because for him this was the lowest rank he ever got. Since entering school ... Up to the general test of the 2nd semester of the 2nd year, he always got ranked 2 ... ... But this time it was ranked 9th.

And the person who ranks first was only natural, made others accept their defeat.

Kamiigusa Misaki.

That place never changed its name, she was the queen who always lead in the top position.

"Rank 9, this time you lost drastically ....."

The one who was speaking was the person standing beside Souichirou, he was a handsome male student. A nice look on his face, and his glasses matched him perfectly. He was Mitaka Jin who was in the same class with Souichirou for 2 years.

"Just because the situation is not good this time."

"Does the student council presiden know the reason why this time is not good?"

Jin casually put his hand on Souichirou's shoulder.

"Because I was too stubborn to win against Kamiigusa. Learning from the beginning is not to win against others but to learn it for yourself. "

"Indeed an answer with the style of the student council president."

Jin couldn't bear to sigh because of Souichirou's reaction.

Souichirou immediately moved Jin's hand.

"Very cold ~~"

Even though Jin said that, he still secretly smiled.

To be honest, Souichirou really hated Jin, his classmate. He's often too late in the morning, also during the lunch to come to school. In fact, there was a kiss on his neck ...

For Souichirou who was very obedient to regulations that never even ran in the corridor, Jin had his own way to relax. And also never saw him seriously studying but always able to get a good ranking, this made Souichirou hate Jin more.

This time too, Jin's name was ranked 39th.

Including his intelligence, the way he disturbs people is also very great, it felt annoyed. Right now.

"Does it hurt to learn the answer model?"

"In this world there are several questions that cannot be solved by textbooks."

"Why do I have to hear Mitaka saying that like he really understands?"

"Because I know more about your heart than you."

"Then try to say what is in my heart."

"Are you sure you don't regret it?"

"I hate your attitude like that, just say it quickly."

"If so I apologize if irreverent."

Jin kept smiling, he kept up with the current attitude.

"Do you think that the student council president is currently engaged in a 'relationship' with someone?"

Jin casually said it.

"What!?"

Souichirou who still wanted to protest was surprised by Jin's words, and what appeared in his brain at this time was a female student. She always used headphones and was a student majoring in music .....

Jin was increasingly convinced by his guess after seeing Souichirou's reaction.

"I, I don't think of Himemiya!"

"I didn't say the person really?"

Souichirou just realized he was digging his own grave, his ears turned red.

"Ah! No, no, I said no! "

Even though he already knew that it was too late to explain, but still accidentally said it.

"Ah, it's enough with unrequited love, don't influence your study."

"... I know. I know for myself I don't deserve it."

"Eh? I mean that was telling you to 'shoot', then start dating."

"You, are you trying to make fun of me!?"

"If the student council president wants to date while studying it might not be difficult."

"What are you saying?"

"I mean, it's been over a year, isn't it time to tell your feelings?"

"W-why do you know?"

Didn't think it would be known by others.

"That's because at last year's cultural festival, someone seemed to fall in love at first sight with the female student standing on the stage of the music room."

Could no longer explain, the feeling of shame had reached the limit, just felt shocked.

"The student council president still remembers that I sat next to you right?"

"Ah, hmm."

"Don't you remember how many times I called you?"

"..... Hmm"

"Just like that."

"....."

Souichirou still remembered that day. But what was in his memory was only a shadow of the female student playing music.

A year ago ... ... he was still in grade 1.

## **Part 2**

Entering the first Suimei cultural festival, with a very busy impression finally arrived on the last day of the festival.

Souichirou as the Executive Committee of the cultural festival, ran here and there to prepare, even though he was taking a break, he was always asked to look after the booth and others, and he did not have time to enjoy the festival.

Maybe there was no time to play, but it felt very satisfied to be able to help a lot.

And on the last day, finally there was free time. Souichirou observed the

cultural festival from above in the attic.

"Suimei's cultural festival is indeed very surprising."

Not only cooperating with the University, also working with shopping districts, so the Suimei cultural festival was a festival that was mandatory every year, and lasted for a week.

The number of visitors increased every year, besides visitors from their own schools, there were also many visitors from other places.

What was seen from above was the muppet doll team that was circling the school, and even a clown-faced student was entertaining the visitors. The school was filled with crowd, which was seen everywhere was the smile and the laughter of the visitors.

Because of this scene Souichirou decided to enter Suiko, and at this time he was satisfied with his achievement.

His expression finally became relaxed again.

And right then there was someone behind Souichirou and that person called him.

"Hoi, vice president"

No need to turn his head, it can be ascertained that it was Mitaka Jin who was his classmate.

"I haven't become vice president"

Souichirou answered while turning his body towards Jin.

The election of Suiko's student council president was chosen when there were large-scale activities such as this, the cultural festival. The results would be set on the last day of the cultural festival. After that, the new president and vice president would work together to lead this school.

It's about half an hour or so ... At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, that year

Souichirou took part in the election for the vice president of the Student Council, the results would be announced shortly. Because of this, Souichirou could not calm down and came to the attic to calm down.

And not thinking Jin was now beside him, approaching with a face as if nothing had happened.

"Mitaka, the tie must be installed correctly."

After seeing the loose tie, Souichirou admonished him.

"The vice president hadn't changed at all, his head is hard. As expected from the person nicknamed 'diamond brain' by Misaki. "

Jin seemed to remember that, and laughed.

"I spent 3 days eliminating that nickname, don't discuss it again."

"Your opponent was Misaki and can last for 3 days, commendable, vice president."

"I told you earlier, I haven't become vice president."

"Then, I call you Souichirou as usual?"

"Since when was my relationship as good as that with Mitaka to call 'Souichirou'?"

"Your words hurt me."

Even though he said that, he didn't look hurt at all.

"Mitaka, why do you always follow me?"

"You want to say that a relaxed person like me won't be fit to be friend with the vice president?"

Souichirou was not good at handling Jin. Even though he did not say clearly, Jin could always guess the true meaning of his words, as the contents of his

heart were all known to Jin, he felt less comfortable.

Perhaps Souichiro's mood was bad, he shifted his sights to the busy field of the cultural festival.

"There are still a few marks."

Jin laughed bitterly when he saw it, it was the painting Misaki painted. It was the first day of the cultural festival, Misaki without any permission painted a bear on the field was about 50 meters long and 80 meters wide.

Without the slightest plan, Misaki escaped from the Executive Committee and the teachers who chased her. Souichirou as a member of the Executive Committee also tried to stop her, but was aware that she was painting, and finally just saw her from the side.

The work, which took about 1 hour to complete, was a masterpiece, attracted a lot of attention, Misaki was also praised and applauded. Misaki had the power to attract people around her, for some reason.

"What's with your childhood friend?"

Until middle school, there were no people like Misaki who had never heard others' words. Not only did she not hear others' words, she was also very clever, and was able to enter Suiko with the best rank in the Arts department, and she was always busy making anime... Also it turned out that she was better at learning than Souichirou, truly a terrible creature.

"If I say she is an alien, do you accept?"

"It's easier to believe that than believing she is a normal human."

"Haha, I also think so."

Jin laughed with a big voice.

After a pause, the conversation stopped.

2 people stood near the fence, seeing the painting.

"I feel like I'm suitable for someone like vice president"

Jin suddenly said that.

Souichirou momentarily didn't know what Jin was talking about, but it seemed like that was the answer to the question he had just said.

"Suitable from where?"

Souichirou was interested in asking again. After all, most Jin answered not seriously .....

About Souichirou, Jin seriously said:

"It's like seeing a male classmate like 'just a child'."

Souichirou was shocked, his heart strongly beating once.

"....."

His body reacted, and he angrily looked at Jin.

"Don't show such a scary expression."

"Why do you think that?"

"Haiya, don't you admit it?"

"Now I'm asking."

"There is no special reason. Just looking at it already, the vice president saw something from "what?" Also because of that, it feels like seeing yourself from another angle. "

"....."

"In other words, you are a person who lives with 'pride', so only being able to answer according to the answers in the lesson, is a model student. But because that's how it is, judging from the situation of the vice president, no

matter how far you talk, you won't let other people too 'enter into it' and end

"I can't see the contents of his heart, I return it to you."

"So didn't I say say, I fit the vice president"

Jin showed a proud smile.

"Don't call me vice president again."

Like wanting to change the topic, Souichirou said for the third time.

"Wait for about half an hour, the results will come out, it doesn't matter if I call you vice president?"

"What kind of reason is that? There is a possibility of not being selected."

"I chose you, there is no way you won't be elected."

"Did you choose me?"

Honestly, this is unexpected.....

"As a friend, I have to choose."

"I didn't consider Mitaka as a friend."

"What you said earlier seemed to make people not enthusiastic."

Reverse with what he said earlier, Jin laughed.

"But when you are elected, can you not use the position of vice president to revoke the ban on not being allowed to leave the dorm at night?"

"You always violate the rules, it's natural that you were transferred to Sakurasou, and isn't it too late for that?"

"That's true."

"Mitaka, have you come here just to talk about boring things?"

"No, I have another purpose."

"Say it."

"I invite the vice president for a date."

As expected, Jin said nonsense, of course Souichirou responded with a "sharp" look.

The place brought by Jin, is the concert hall in Suimei University.

At least there can be around 600 people, fame of Music facility has reached the national level, also often used for musical performances, was one of the facilities that Suimei was proud of.

When Souichirou went inside, 80% of the seats were sitting, the sounds of chatting and people's breathing made the air feel bad.

"Hoi, Mitaka."

When Souichirou called out, Jin was looking for someone.

"Ah, see you."

"Meet who?"

"Misaki."

Jin, who answered of course, walked quickly.

"Kamiigusa where is ...."

That environment was not a place that can find the person easily, there were currently more than 500 people there.

Souichirou was forced to, only able to follow Jin. Walk forward, and see Misaki.

She sat in the 3rd row from the front.

"Misaki"

Jin yelled, Misaki turn her head and strongly waved her arms.

"Here! Here! "

It seems like she took the seat first.

3 people Misaki, Jin and Souichirou sat in sequence.

By the way, being able to meet Misaki in a crowd like this quickly is indeed Jin.

"What?"

Jin asked.

"Nothing"

"Oh really?"

"Compared to that, it's time you told the reason why you brought me here."

"That's Hauhau, you know, vice president!"

The answer was from Misaki.

"So, you're also like him. I already told Jin, I have not become a vice president "

"Make some spirit, vice president!"

She heard nothing at all.

"You will be chosen ~~!"

"Do you have proof ....."

"I chose you"

Misaki confidently said it.

"Wait when you are elected, use your position as vice president, change this school to become a robot ~~!"

"What I ask is even the evidence. Also, why is the robot ......."

The small girl didn't talk about the robot anymore. Thanks to this, Souichirou became increasingly tired.

Not at all understanding Misaki's mindset, she was too 'wild'. No matter the judgment of others, not afraid of all things in this world, was creature that was completely different from Souichirou, making people dizzy.

"Anyway, it's Hauhau. Vice president! "

The problem was just about it. If he really was not chosen it was bad, and Souichirou did not have the power to take care of Misaki.

On the contrary, it's quite curious what the 'Hauhau' means. Because of his own nature, if he found something that was incomprehensible, he would not be able to calm down.

"Mitaka, please translate Kamiigusa's sentence into Japanese. What is 'Hauhau'?"

"You will find out soon."

It seems like Jin also felt like Misaki that playing Souichirou was very interesting.

As Jin said, the answer immediately appeared.

----- Then, the 3rd place of the national music competition last month, Himemiya Saori in grade 1 majoring in music will begin soon.

" It's Hauhau!"

Misaki leaned forward.

The sound of applauses. But immediately stopped, after 10 seconds the room became completely silent.

Very silent.

Tense feeling filled the room.

At times like this, there are footsteps.

'Teg teg teg' sound and heading forward.

The one who walked on the stage was a female student wearing a black dress. Her short and soft hair looked like she just woke up and looks funny. Also, she stood firm, her expression looked mature, also beautiful. At first, he thought she was older, but she was also a 1st grade student, a fellow with Souichirou. Also same year with Misaki and Jin.

Unbelievable, because the student who was in the same grade wore a dress, and the figure that stood on stage without fear and courage, made Souichiro surprised.

She stood beside the piano, graciously greeting.

Then adjusted the chair, and sat in front of the piano.

Just seeing her put her finger on the piano, without signal or preparation, she began playing beautiful and interesting melodies.

Souichirou, who was not yet prepared to hear, was surprised by the way she started this play.

It was a song that even Souichirou knew came from classical music. Even though he didn't remember the title, but that was Chopard's song.

Every melody showed its existence, and the melody was arranged very compactly.

The brain only worked here.

All the concentration was driven by the song, the melody she played from her heart.

With full feeling, she finished playing the first song.

The audience applauded for the show.

Souichirou also seemed to move his hands to applause. Even though Jin was beside him saying something, but Souichirou didn't put it in his ear.

And at this time, all Souichirou's consciousness was brought by the girl on the stage.

The show was finished after playing 3 songs. When finished Souichirou just found out, all the songs that were played seemed like the songs specified in the race.

After the performance was over, Souichirou was still a little absent-minded, the song was still in his brain, in his eyes seeing the shadow of the girl farther away.

"How, vice president! Hauhau is great!"

Misaki was talking about her proudly.

"Why is Kamiigusa feeling proud?"

"Because Hauhau is my friend!"

Misaki who spoke without hesitation and smiled made Souichirou surprised and unable to say anything.

But, interestingly too, what kind of person would be friend with Misaki? What was the person like?

"Then, let's go."

Jin didn't care how his appearance was and stood up.

"Where do you want to go?"

"Of course, go to the rest room!"

Misaki answered strongly.

Souichirou was taken step by step to the back of the concert hall. There were several rooms in the corridor leading to the stage, which is the performer's resting room.

Saori's break room was the deepest. Besides being attached to the schedule, the door was also attached to the performer's name. Misaki opened the door without knocking, and went inside without saying anything.

"Excuse me ~~!"

" Uwa! Misaki? Now you can't! Don't hug me! "

Inside the break room a very large sound was heard.

Souichirou, who stood in front of the door, was interested, and looking into the break room, this unexpected sight was seen by Souchirou.

Saori seems to be changing clothes, all over her body just wearing underwear. She was driven by Misaki to fall to the floor.

"Black color yes."

Jin who stood beside observed the entire room.

"Use the black one because if using a color that doesn't match the dress, it will appear from the outside later!"

Saori tried to explain.

"How long do you want to see!"

Souichirou immediately pulled Jin's arm and left the place, before leaving he also closed the door.

After a moment, the sound of the door was locked.

"After an interesting show, you can still see a beautiful scene, something really good."

"What are you saying?"

Souichirou ignored Jin who asked to agree with his opinion, in his heart still could not forget the earlier, heart beat very fast.

"You didn't see it? Too bad. That was a beautiful naked woman's body that we rarely see. "

"S-still wearing pantsu!"

Souichirou naturally replied so, Jin was laughing.

Souichirou's eyes immediately became sharp.

"Don't be so angry."



" I just can't stand that attitude."

Immediately, the break room door opened.

Saori who had finished changing her clothes from dress to uniform felt annoyed by Misaki's previous actions. On Saori's big headphones, there is 'HAUHAU'. This seemed to be the origin of that nickname.

Maybe because of being aware, Souichirou and Saori's gazes met for the first time.

"Ee ~~ um-ehm ....."

He deliberately refreshed his throat. Then-----

"Maybe this is the first time we meet, my name is Himemiya Saori, I'm a student in music department."

Saori said and stretched her hand to shake hands.

"Ah, hmm."

"Call her Hauhau!"

Right now, Misaki came to disturb Souichirou who was shaking hands with Saori. Saori seemed to bother and get rid of Misaki and said:

"If you call my nickname again, I won't care about you anymore, I will try not to care about you."

It seemed like she didn't really like that nickname. But that doesn't matter to Souichirou. After seeing her change clothes earlier, should he apologize ..... No, no, it's better not to talk about this ... Souichirou thought so.

"I, I will remember it. My name is Tatebayashi Souichirou, is classmate of Mitaka."

"Hmm, I know about you."

"Really?"

Souichirou asked.

"Often see your name in the announcement, always had good grades, the next vice president"

Saori answered so.

"I-I have not been elected ..... .."

This topic also, how many times today.

"Yes, right, the first time you met has made you see things that are inappropriate, if you can forget them I will be very happy."

"Ah, no...."

Souichirou didn't know what to react after seeing her changing clothes. Even though he had thought, but could not conclude, he could not reply with a satisfying answer and finally fell silent.

"If you want him to forget it is impossible. Hauhau considers what high school students are? Right, right, vice president?"

"Don't be like I'm with you."

"Even so, I saw that when you rethought that your face turned red."

"If I really blush my face, it's definitely because I'm angry with Mitaka!"

"The vice president has such a deep feeling with me, it's a shame."

"I'm fisting you."

Souichirou clenched his fist, Jin went back a few steps.

"Your relationship is good too."

"Not bad."

"Good?"

Jin and Souichirou said at the same time.

"Hoi, hoi, are you trying to play with me?"

"Don't say things like that, just make me shudder."

"Ah, it's so cold. Yes, let's just say I'm thinking of you now. "

"Things like this also can't say."

"Really, your relationship is good."

Saori laughed.

"All because of you we are laughed at."

"Can make you happy is an honor for me."

"I with Hauhau are good friends!"

Misaki hugged Saori, and held her chest.

"Ah ... ... hah! Misaki, don't make me make a strange sound. "

Once again Saori removed Misaki from her.

"Today I haven't got nutrition from Hauhau yet!"

"Don't just create that weird nutrition. Indeed ... .... "

About women, it's hard to understand.

"Then, I want to eat taiyaki!"

Even though didn't understand where the word "then" came out, but Misaki held Saori's hand.

"Wait, wait a minute, Misaki! Run like this is danger! "

Misaki didn't hear what Saori said at all, with tremendous speed running out, quickly not seeing the two of them anymore, even the voice of Saori's shout was no longer heard.

"Then, let's go too."

"Go where?"

"Of course going to eat taiyaki."

"Why do I have to go too."

"Instead of not calming yourself while in the attic."

"....."

Not times.

"Is this why you came looking for me?"

But, Jin didn't answer.

"If not fast, everything will be eaten by Misaki."

He said that, and quickly walked after Misaki.

Right now, he shouldn't just disappear, Souichirou chased after the Jin from behind.

Passing a road full of people. The road was like the night market, consisting of many tents selling food, takoyaki, taiyaki, noodles, okonomiyaki, candied fruit, and cotton candy. A variety of full meals, buyers who kept coming, made this place more crowded than other places.

Because of this difficult circumstance, so went to the long line of people to get taiyaki.

With difficulty after getting taiyaki, they left the place.

"What has you got?"

"My taste is the usual red bean."

Souichirou was the same, Misaki had creamy, and a red bean matcha flavored was Jin.

"Hauhau, 1 bite."

"I don't mind..... Misaki, only 1 bite huh? 1 bite? "

Not yet finished speaking, Misaki had already eaten Saori's taiyaki.

"Ah, wait! Misaki! "

After Misaki finished eating Saori's taiyaki, the only thing left in Saori's hand was the tail. Misaki's red bean was still the same as before.

"Taiyaki ....."

Saori looked at Misaki with hatred. Her expression at this time was completely different from the one on stage, it pulled Souichirou to look at her.

"If you don't mind, do you want to eat mine? I haven't eaten it yet. "

Souichirou said that while giving his taiyaki.

"Really!?"

With an instant Saori's expression improved again.

"No, but, if I take it ... you can't ..."

Then took her hand back.

"Then, half."

Souichirou used his hand to share the taiyaki, gave Saori a head full of red beans.

"Thank you."

"No, no, this is nothing."

Saori said "very good", smiled happily. Seeing it, Souichirou also felt happy.

"Tatebayashi-kun is a good person too."

"Hopefully there is no other meaning"

Jin, who walked behind, taunted Souichirou.

"Another meaning?"

Saori tilted her head.

"Mitaka, don't equate me with you."

Souichirou with an expression couldn't stand staring at Jin, and Jin just smiled.

"It seems like I'm not aware yet."

"What do you mean?"

"No, just talking to myself."

"Next, eat takoyaki, you know! I will eat all the food here ~~! "

Misaki ran alone, Jin also followed her behind, so Souchirou couldn't ask what Jin had said before.

Saori beside Souichirou, was enjoying her taiyaki.

Maybe it's because Souichirou saw it all the time, theire eyes met each other.

"Ah, hmm, nothing."

Souichirou responded hastily when no one asked. For some reason, he felt nervous and his heart beat faster than usual. Not because of worries about the results of the election of the vice president ..... .. If that's the case, maybe this feeling was .....

Souichirou saw Saori as if peering at something, and their eyes met each other again.

"Ah, hmm ....."

He explained again as before, then Souichirou hurriedly closed her mouth.

To get out of that strange atmosphere, he continued saying:

"Your play ... ..... Today is great."

After eating all her rice, Saori showed a satisfied expression.

"Thank you."

"Even though I'm still a foreigner in the music world, I feel that your play today is great."

"Maybe because in the concert room, the melody sounds good."

Saori said that, and ate all of her own taiyaki-tail that Misaki had eaten.

"I feel your talent ... ... can get 3rd place, that's great right? "

"I don't know too much."

"Is that so?"

"Because of this world there are still many people who can play like me too."

"....."

Souichirou didn't immediately know what to answer.

Because Saori was too relaxed, she talked like usual .....

World.

For Souichirou, it's like living on a TV screen.

But, because of that.

In the concert hall where there were no empty seats left, Saori could play casually without being nervous. So the play today didn't seem so special to her.

"....."

"....."

After the conversation broke up, there was a rather uncomfortable atmosphere. This was not because of regret for saying the sentence before, but this was because he's alone with a girl, so didn't know what to say.

Once conscious, the feeling that wanted to continue the conversation continued to force himself.

"Ah, yes ... Himemiya and Kamiigusa's relationship is good."

With difficulty he moved the topic to about friends.

"You also look good with her?"

"I'm not very good at handling Kamiigusa."

After Souichirou spoke honestly, Saori laughed naturally.

"I think, maybe no one is good at handling it."

Then talked without mercy.

"Because Misaki is very honest with her own 'love'."

Saori was like looking for Misaki who was missing in the crowd while saying it.

"She always pursues her 'love', so she is always more 'direct' than others, and so bright in the eyes of others."

"Bright?"

"I will say other people are 'good' because I feel they are 'good'. But Misaki isn't. No matter what is in her heart, she always sees the world with her own heart, like the main character in a story. "

After hearing Saori's words, Souichirou suddenly remembered his conversation with Jin in the attic, he began to understand what Jin meant.

"Misaki doesn't look around, nor does she care about what other people thought of her. But because that's how she always fits everything. "

"I feel that if I want to survive in society, I must be suitable for others. Also need to learn in order not to make 'sparks', otherwise it will be a loss for myself. And in school is not only learning, we should also be able to learn other things like that. "

"I feel that way too. Not to win against others, but by seeing, feeling it, caring about the feelings of the people is also very important. Even so, seeing Misaki I'm a little hesitant, maybe because of the hatred of seeing myself right now? "

"Sounds like you just want to be Kamiigusa."

"Have you never imagined it? Feel when we become the main character. "

Souichirou thought for a moment and answered:

"... Until now there is nothing, I am satisfied with just being an 'observer'."

"For me sometimes. The problem is that when you play piano because of

someone else's request, it's not free. "

"....."

Seeing the side face that was staring at the sky, looking unhappy, Souichirou realized that he had misunderstood the topic, and the atmosphere was a little heavy.

"Hmm. This conversation I should keep secret, if it comes to my piano teacher, I will definitely be angried. "

Like wanting to improve the atmosphere, Saori smiled.

Right now, Misaki and Jin brought the takoyaki back.

"I'm back ~~!"

"You're back, Misaki."

Saori and Souichirou's parts were also bought.

"Take it, vice president"

Jin gave takoyaki to Souichirou.

"Ah, oh."

Souichirou accepted with a little daydream.

"Hn? Are you bullied by Hauhau? "

"Why did I bully him? Tatebayashi-kun praised my play today. "

"Oh, that dress is really ~~!"

"Mitaka, listen clearly, what I say is the play and look at where you are."

Saori glanced at Jin.

"Of course Hauhau can see? His body posture is very good, very eye-catching ..... Hurt! Vice president, why are you stepping on my feet!?"

"Sorry, accidentally."

"Ah ~~ is that so, no problem."

Although Jin said that, he still had pain.

"Don't say that, Mitaka."

Seeing the conversation between them Saori felt satisfied.

"Hoho, finally Mitaka has a friend too. Then I'm calm. "

"What do you think of me?"

"The enemy of all women."

"I sided with women?"

"The words spoken from your mouth are already female enemies."

Saori confirmed it again.

"Haiya, very firm. Ah, yes, Hauhau, isn't the next competition close?"

Maybe because Jin felt he can't win against Hauhau, he moved the topic.

"At the end of this month, the selection will last for 2 weeks, if I pass the selection, then there will be 2 final weeks."

"I will definitely support you."

Misaki's mouth was filled with the takoyaki.

"If you come I'll be very happy, but don't make noise there."

Maybe because of a commotion, Saori's expression was slightly worried.

"I also want to repeat it, too tired."

1 sentence that was said unconsciously by Souichirou, made Saori sigh.

"The competition is still tough ..... The general test feels very dizzy ... ...."

His expression didn't come back.

"Because Hauhau is stupid. General test for the first semester, she easily gets a lot of red scores. "

"Th-that's not to say Mitaka! I just don't understand a bit about the lesson! "

"I see, just a bit."

"The test paper that got a score of 5 is the value I saw the first time since I was born, you know!"

"Ah! It's true! Misaki too! "

Perhaps because she did not want his secret to be known by others, she became discouraged and lowered her head.

"Looks like you're not smart."

"Is it necessary to bully me like this?"

Saori didn't like to glance here. This movement was too cute. Souichirou was embarrassed, then shifted his gaze.

"I don't understand at all why you understand everything. I just ask classmates to teach and still don't really understand. "

Saori muttered and protested.

"Ask Kamiigusa to teach you to solve the problem right?"

However Misaki was ranked first, Souichirou just lost.

"I have tried general tests before ... .... But after hearing Misaki's explanation, it became even more clueless. And for my pride, I will never ask for Mitaka's help. "

"Then ask the vice president to teach."

Jin seemed to be chatting and saying that casually.

"Huh!?"

Jin's words made Souichirou surprised.

"He's ranked 2nd, he's also serious, it's a good thing you know?"

Jin while talking while put his hand on Souichirou's shoulder.

"No, but, this will be a problem for Tatebayashi-kun? Right?"

"It's not really a problem ..... Besides teaching others is the same as learning alone too."

Souichirou said that, and began to imagine while he was studying with Saori in the library. Library in the afternoon, 2 people sat side by side to discuss the matter, the shoulders were almost touched. Saori asked, Souichirou replied ... After thinking up here, Soichirou made himself aware, and stopped imagining it.

"The vice president also said no matter"

"Hmm ~ ~ .....If so, please help me"

"Huh? Ah, hmm"

Not thinking at all will end like this, so he couldn't hide the confusion in his heart. But in Souichirou's heart there was a greater feeling, aware that he was winning in his brain. Then, for some reason, Souichirou was increasingly worried. Although trying to calm down, it felt even more worried.

If so, why don't you exchange each other's telephone numbers? "

Jin casually talked, and guided Saori and Souichirou.

"That's true."

Saori unhesitatingly took out her cellphone, a cute cellphone model key ring hanging on her cellphone. Compared to Saori who looks mature, this doesn't feel very suitable.

"Its name is 'cat bite ~~', a friend of the 'bear bite' I like most!"

I bite it ~~ maybe I mean a cat coming from a mountain huh? It does give a slightly wild impression.

"This is Misaki who paired up, I don't want to."

Maybe because she was aware of Souichirou's eyes, Saori explained. Souichirou didn't know how to reply, then immediately took out his cellphone, and exchanged numbers.

"I sent it first, can I?"

"Hmm."

Used infrared to exchange cellphone numbers. Souichirou who was holding his cellphone was trembling a little. Souichirou tried to think, this seemed to be the first time he exchanged cellphone numbers with woman.

Jin saw Souichirou like he was looking at something, Souichirou tried to win himself to look ordinary.

After finishing exchanging numbers, immediately get an mail from Saori.

----- Please help.

Behind there are also cute cat emoticons.

----- You are welcome.

Souichirou replied simply.

"It's so stiff, vice president"

Jin, who peeked at Souichirou's cellphone screen from the side, showed an unbearable attitude.

"Don't peek at someone else's cellphone."

"Sorry, that was accident."

When their conversation took place, an announcement was heard.

----- Next will announce the results of the election of Suiko Student Council members, the relevant staff please gather immediately.

"Get together in the field!"

Misaki devoured the rest of the takoyaki and went first.

"Ah! My takoyaki! "

"Hauhau, fast a little! A little faster!"

"She must have felt unconcerned ... Because there is no relationship with her"

"That is the excess of Misaki."

Her takoyaki was also seized, Saori walked with her head down in disappointment. But immediately stopped again, and faced Souichirou.

"Calm down, there must be no problem, you must be chosen."

"Where does your trust come from?"

"Because I chose you."

After finishing the conversation, Saori smiled.

Conversations like this, had been 3 times in this day. But, Souichirou believed in the 3rd time.

"If I was elected because Himemiya chose me, what should I do?"

"Hmm ~~ ... Ah, yes. I hope that after school I can still go to the school attic."

"Himemiya likes high places?"

"I'm not because if I'm not stupid." (Attention: in Japanese there is the term "stupid people are not afraid of high", that is to say that fools are not afraid of the dangers of a high place.)

Saori glanced sharply.

"I haven't said anything yet."

"Then it's good ... Because it feels very comfortable, I like it. As with training, there is already a result, I want to go to the attic."

"Oh, I see."

They were both talking and walking to the ground.

Then, after 10 minutes -----

----- The person selected as vice president this year is Tatebayashi Souichirou of the 2-1 class!

His voice was heard throughout the school.

### Part 3

Because now it has passed 1 year, it became very clear, last year's cultural festival ..... On that day, the presence of Himemiya Saori was firmly attached to Souichirou's heart.

After that day, many things happened.

The first year was over, the second year was also in class with Jin, passed the second cultural festival, also challenged the selection of the student council

president, and with a smooth selection, now he was the president of the Student Council.

At times like that, the seeds in the heart have grown slowly.

Like during the opening or closing ceremony, Souichirou always paid attention to the musical direction, and looked for her appearance.

Afternoon also went to canteen, to find Saori's presence.

Like the promise that day, every end of semester or midterm re-test always learnt together in the library, and sometimes said it daydreaming.

Although it only grew a little, but now it has grown to become a beautiful big flower.

It can't be bothered anymore. Even though he didn't want to, he began to realize his feelings for Saori.

Moreover this time the ranking dropped dramatically, showing his feelings. Whereas Saori's value clearly rose well, at that time he also ranked 50 .....

The ranking list attached to the announcement board was seen once again by him.

No matter how many times, Souichirou who was ranked 9th remained unchanged.

Because the girl he liked was next to, he couldn't learn with full concentration, at first he thought events like that would only appear in the story, unexpectedly he also became like that ...

You could say he was very useless, or looked ugly ..... A very uneasy mood.

When Souichirou felt hated about himself, behind him came a voice calling him:

"What's the result this time?"

Souichirou suddenly realized, it was a familiar voice to him. Just hearing the voice would feel happy, the one who called him was Saori.

"I-It's Himemiya huh."

"I'm only talking to you, no need to be surprised?"

"No, just happened to be thinking about something."

"Thinking about something?"

Saori tilted her head to think. Her very feminine movements made Souichirou almost smiled broadly, and immediately Souichirou regained his expression again.

"Not something important."

However it was not permissible to say that he was thinking of the first meeting with Saori. And immersed in memories, Souichirou felt a little guilty for a moment and turned his gaze, eventually provoking Saori to be more curious and asked: "Is that right?"

Even if he wanted to change the topic, but didn't know what to talk about.

At present, Jin beside him asked Saori:

"Hauhau did not ask my results this time?"

"I'm not interested in Mitaka."

Saori talked seriously.

"In other words, only interested in the student council president, right ~~"

Jin looked at Souichirou, and Souichirou pretended not to see. And Saori was checking the notice board instead.

"Heh ....."

Then sounded surprised. It seemed like she was shocked by the ranking Souichirou got this time.

"This time ranked 9."

Souichirou seemed to want to explain, but Saori immediately asked again.

"Is it because you're not feeling well?"

Saori's eyes looked worried about Souichirou.

"N-no ... ....."

Not caring for the mouth would be torn even Souichirou would not say the real reason.

"Is it because of what you thought about?"

Saori unexpectedly even asked more.

"Ah, ma-no. That ... just because of lack of concentration. "

Souichirou sweated a lot.

"What did you think about? If you don't mind, you can share it with me. "

Saori's eyes were very serious, this made Souichirou doubt .

However, it was not permissible to discuss that with her, that is the only Souichirou's problem that should not be discussed, Saori was the person he liked. If he answered because thinking of Saori then continued to be not focused on learning, it was tantamount to expressing love for her.

"Rarely are there opportunities like this, just try to discuss this with Hauhau? And also maybe this is related to her."

"Hmm? Is that so? "

"Mitaka, don't talk much!"

But, Jin wouldn't be silent just because of that.

"The reason why the student council president's grades go down is definitely because of Hauhau."

And continued to comment on the 'sharp'.

"The cause is me?"

Maybe because she didn't think, Saori was surprised.

"N-no, Himemiya! Himemiya is completely innocent!"

Even though he opposed immediately, Saori entered into thinking mode. Then like something thought about, and asked carefully to Souichirou.

"I see ... That's right. Because before the test, I asked you to teach me right?

"I told you no."

"Sorry, Tatebayashi-kun, it's only natural, because I confiscated some of your study time. So sorry."

"Don't apologize, not because of that. My time to study very much, this is not Himemiya's fault."

Even so Saori still didn't receive it, because Souichirou didn't say the real reason.

"..... If that's not the case, then what is the cause?"

Saori immediately asked.

"That....."

Even so, but couldn't answer the question.

"Mitaka can know, but I can't?"

"No, that's because ....."

"Is my existence less valuable than Mitaka?"

"Hauhau, it's not so polite."

"Why is it?"

Saori didn't care about Jin, and kept asking.

"The point is that no one wants to hear me speak."

"Shut your mouth Mitaka."

"Yes, yes. I go to the toilet first. "

Jin prepared himself and leaved the two.

"Ah, hoi, Mitaka, don't run away!"

Would be found out that if he was alone with Saori, especially since Jin gave unnecessary comments.

But, Jin didn't care about that.

"Everything I say is true?"

Leisurely left the words, and walked to the toilet.

All he said was right. That was right. But this was not a game of words, the problem of not being able to focus on learning because Saori is right.

"Is that something that can not tell me?"

"..... Yes."

Nor should he just let it go, Souichirou replied seriously.

"You did not tell me about yourself."

"....."

At that time, the bell ringed that signaled entering the class.

"I go first."

"Hmm."

Saori who turned her body, walked back to her class.

Souichirou wanted to stop her, but when he wanted to call her, his body didn't hear his order. Forced, even if he wanted to stop it, but couldn't say anything.

Soon to start the lesson, he must immediately return to class. Souichirou decided, he turned around, and walked up headed for his class.

Souichirou was very dizzy about today's events.

#### ***Part 4***

Didn't receive mail.

The graduation ceremony is over, in the next 3 days the third semester tests would be held. This was March, after school, Souichirou in the student council president's office.

Even though the test was near, but as the Student Council President there were still some work to be done.

And the hardest job was, an orientation would be held soon. Must check various requests for club activities that would be held, must reply or not before the test started. Plus each explanation and promotion from the existing committees ..... It was also necessary to hold a promotion for 1st grade students. Now it's very much work.

But, honestly Souichirou wasn't that focused.

"Hoh ~~~"

And the sound was evaporating.

Souichirou was being upset, checking his cellphone many times.

Still not receiving mail.

If usually, a week before the test was held, Saori would definitely send an email like this.

----- Let's learn together.

But only this time, the remaining 3 days before the test began, there was still no news at all.

Actually Souichirou already knew the reason.

It was because of the previous test ... second semester test, the effect of Souichirou's decrease in grade.

Saori believed she would trouble Souichirou, so this time she didn't want to bother him and didn't send an email.

Not only that, the last two weeks also did not meet and speak.

Souichirou who was anxiously waiting for an email, day after day his mood was getting more chaotic.

Checking his cellphone for the third time, there was still no reply at all.

From that time, every 1 minute he always checked his cellphone.

Souichirou realized his own behavior. And put the cellphone on the edge, start working as the student council president, opened the laptop on the desk, and as usual, clicked on a file.

And now, the vice president who was a class 1 student. Suddenly lying on the table.

"President ~~"

A spoiled expression, and sounded sweet. To be honest, he felt disgusted because he was a man.

The vice president stuck his face to the table, and showed an attitude that was not strong enough.

"President ~~ don't ignore me ~~~"

"What is wrong? Vice president?"

If he didn't reply to it, he would never know how long he would continue being like that. Souichirou replied forcefully.

"I want to discuss something with you."

"What is the attitude to discuss something with others."

"Please, listen to me just once."

"Yes, hurry up."

Very troublesome, Souichirou told the vice president to quickly say it, but his eyes remained focused on the laptop screen.

"I want to date."

"You're wrong to find me to discuss this."

"Then just change the topic, I want to chat with women."

"Move it too far."

The vice president sighed and stood up. And said something.

"Initially, I thought that I was joining the Student Council, in which there would be women, and when preparing an event it seemed to be able to grow feelings, and developed into love. But apparently the student council president, secretary, treasurer are all male, this is called fraud! This school is not a school for boys! "

"Then with a female friend who is your classmate."

Souichirou replied with origin.

"How do I get along with classmates!"

It was not suspected that the vice president could not see the situation, and asked continuously.

"How can I know? If you have time to chat, it's better to quickly trim letters of request from clubs. "

"I have trimmed everything!"

The vice president took out 2 stacks of paper. A green clip meant it was allowed, the red clip meant no. Each half part.

"If it's tidied up, just go home to prepare the test. Even though it's not official yet, you know that all student council members must at least get ranked in the top 50?

"So I don't go home, and study here."

That said, the secretary sitting opposite Souichirou. Until the summer of last year, he was still following the club, but apparently because of injury, he decided to enter the Student Council. Because of his passion for club activities, his hair model is still bald. His body was dashing, even though it looked very clever to count things, but it seemed to be incompatible with him. Both class 2 students like Souichirou. The Student Council members consist of 3 grade 1 students and 2 grade 2 students.

"If you are here, you can ask president the questions that you don't understand. So lucky."

The treasurer and 2 other grade 1 students seemed to agree and nodded their heads.

"I don't plan to be your teacher."

"I'm jealous with the president ~~ not only good grades, also familiar with women."

"Who do you mean who was that?"

"Don't you often chat with Kamiigusa-senpai?"

What could be considered as 'chatting'? The alien only wanted others to hear her speak but never heard anyone else talk.

A few days ago too, while taking a break she suddenly entered the class and said something strange like:

"I don't want curry meat cuts!"

"Then you should order the normal curry from the start and the problem will be resolved quickly."

Souichirou answered thus, but Misaki didn't hear what he said and immediately left the class running.

"Ah ~~ That person is very cute. She is my type. "

Grade 1 students who initially worked silently finally followed this chat. He and the vice president are entertainers for the Student Council.

Then-----

"When I first met her, my heart beat too fast."

The honest and innocent secretary also participated in this chat. His face looked very easy, saying he was still a middle school student usually people would also believe.

"I don't suggest it. She is very confusing to people. "

The last one to say was the treasurer.

"But, she is the prettiest woman in this school!"

The vice president began to be a little excited.

"I chose Asaka-senpai from the swimming club. Her chest is amazing! Very sexy!"

The secretary said that.

"No, no, you don't understand. However, Koharu-sensei remains the best. "

The treasurer said that.

"There he is! Senpai really prefers the older than senpai himself. "

He didn't know when in the Student Council room it started to be "boys talk".

"I like Himemiya-senpai whose major is music."

And finally, the secretary also followed.

"Ah ~~ naturally, I understand. "

"Cool feeling? It feels great! "

3 first grade students simultaneously nodded their heads. Getting along well is a good thing.

"You are brave too. Beautiful people like them must have an aura, I just got nervous not daring to look at them. "

Treasurer laughed.

"Me too. Even though you want to play music with her, but you can't say it at all, from the beginning to the end keep quiet, like a fool. "

The vice president spoke like a fool. Made everyone laugh.

"Luckily there is Prez, I just helped ... And by the way, it seems like Prez and Himemiya-senpai's relationship is pretty good?

"Nothing..... Mediocre."

Judging from the current situation, it might be arguably a fight. And also emails that wouldn't come.

"And put everything aside. If you want to chat, just go home. "

Souichirou spoke in a very strict tone. And they all fell silent again taking care of each other's work.

And right now, actually Souichirou sighed in his heart. He thought he had done childish things. Everytime a talk about Saori appeared, he seemed unable to calm down.

His gaze was drawn and looked towards the cellphone on the edge.

The problem wasn't because he hadn't received e-mails, it's not about declining values. The problem was the deteriorating atmosphere between him and Saori.

Maybe this wouldn't be considered a problem.

But it's very simple. Souichirou only liked Saori accidentally, and was mocked by the current situation.

This was very troublesome.

How could the problem in his heart be solved?

Thinking of expressing love for her, would everything be finished after that? And it's also impossible for him to say 'I like you' in front of Saori.

Even in the situation he thought he could say it, it could only be an accident.

"Huftt ~~"

"Unexpectedly Prez can also sigh, what is Prez doing from here?"

The vice president brought curious expressions and peered into the laptop

screen.

What appeared on the screen was a file.

It said 'whether the school attic can still be used after school.' This was a request from all students, and a request to ask the teachers to approve it.

"Ah ~~ about the school attic huh."

After hearing that, the secretary raised his head.

The most enthusiastic ones seemed to be sports clubs. They wanted to make the school attic a public place, so there were lots of requests about it. Besides that there were also many students majoring in art who wanted to make it a public place to be able to paint the scenery there. And there were also students who wanted to make it a public place because they wanted to play music there.

"That was discussed last year with the school, but seemed like it was rejected."

Souichirou began to be curious. The former student council president who had just retired a few days ago had been desperate to ask the school principal to approve it, but still refused.

"Schools think that it's dangerous and once opened it will definitely be a danger. Before I entered this school, I had heard of it ..... About 4 years ago, the school attic was still a public place. But because there were often many people playing sports there, eventually it was considered dangerous and closed. "

"Wow ~~ it's hard to play in school~~ if it's already a public place, I really want to play there anyway."

The one who cut off the conversation was the treasurer who had once participated in a baseball club.

"Because there were students who are careless like you, so it was rejected."

"So it's my fault?"

"But, in other words, it means that if something happens, no one wants to bear the risk? Right?"

The a sitting in the chair, biting the pencil typed it.

"If it's a little rough, it seems to be the reason."

"Isn't this the most troublesome thing for adults?"

The vice president said it was like he really understood this problem, to be honest it really didn't suit his face.

"Does the Prez want to submit this request?"

The secretary's expression was a little tense and he asked.

"It's like the secretary rejects it."

"Even though it's not impossible ..... But it seems like because of this, the relationship between the former student council president and the teacher haven't been very good. So it's a bit ..... "

"That's how you think."

There was no need to intentionally make a bad relationship, this was understandable.

Thinking this was an opportunity, Souichirou wanted to ask for opinions and look to all members of the Student Council.

The vice president answered first:

"I also refused. If you think about it, there are still many requests that haven't yet been completed, if the relationship becomes worse just because a request that has been rejected before, it will be bad. It could be that other requests won't be approved. This makes the situation very bad, nor will it be able to do anything else, and the Student Council will lose its use. "

"I agree with the vice president."

Others also raised their hands, agreed with his opinion.

Only the treasurer hadn't answered.

"I'm still up to it, it's just that if you think of me and Prez who wants to graduate from school, you are left with grade 1 students, if you still want to run the Student Council, I don't think it's necessary to argue with this again. For the vice headmaster, the student council that had actually been disbanded, so it is certain that he doesn't want to take care of this problem anymore, if it's a problem again, I think that will worsen the situation." (TL Note: I don't understand what he said)

"I see, thank you for your opinion. I also don't want to send this request immediately. "

"Then why still take care of this matter?"

All views were on Souichirou.

"You also know, from the many requests that exist, this is the most requested by the students. So at least need prepare."

"That's true ~~ because that's how it is, I think if it's approved, the Student Council will be very cool."

The vice president seemed to have understood, but Souichirou didn't believe he said that.

The reason why he still wanted that was only 1.

----- I hope after school I can still come to the school attic.

That was Saori's previous request.

If there weren't this, Souichirou wouldn't be stubborn to take care of this matter and would wait until when he was about to retire to take care of it.

And before that, maintaining a good relationship with teachers was a good idea, because all matters would be smooth. Many teachers trusted Souichirou because of his good value, being mature, even before the president election began, there were some teachers who said 'I will be calm if Souichirou becomes its president.' And now Souichirou had fulfilled that expectation.

Also, about making the school attic a common place, he understood the difficulties of school. If the truth happened that a student jumped from the attic of the school, no one could bear the responsibility. Needed to think carefully before deciding.

For Jin, he would definitely agree with this. But to go through a quiet high school life, they still need to obey the rules.

"This request will not be submitted."

Souichirou again said this.

Then, the members who were studying and who were taking care of the student council work, dispersed around after 30 minutes.

Souichirou returned home last, after locking the student council room, he walked to the corridor.

After passing the exit, he met Jin.

"You can meet at a place and at a time like this, it's fate."

"Hurry up, or you'll go to the hospital with your legs."

"It's very cold, even though you're the Student Council President."

"This is specifically for you, Mitaka."

"Then thank you very much for your special treatment."

"....."

"..... It seems like today you're not so happy? "

"Not really."

"Don't tell me fighting with Hauhau?"

"....."

Souichirou wanted to give a sharp look that told Jin to shut up immediately, but Jin avoided it.

"I went to the library a while ago and met Hauhau who was studying alone. I almost wanted to tease her. "

"Who do you think you are?"

"Sounds like I'm myself."

"There's no need to add to it, all of this happened because your mouth is always talking about it."

"Is it because the sentence 'why the student council president's grades dropped dramatically because of Hauhau?'"

"Right."

"No wonder she felt responsible, sorry ~~ , can you help me explain this to Hauhau? Hauhau must have misunderstood ~~ "

"You go apologize yourself there, and explain this misunderstanding."

"I can't be trusted. Hauhau definitely won't believe me. And also, can I say? 'The reason why the student council president's grades dropped dramatically is because he always thinks about Hauhau so he can't focus on learning. '?'"

"If you keep saying that, I'll punch you later."

Jin showed the attitude of surrender.

But it was only acting, he didn't plan to be quiet.

"But even if I didn't tell Hauhau, she will still blame herself."

"..... So you want to say this isn't your fault?"

"To be honest, this is indeed my fault, just blame me, and you will feel more relaxed?"

"....."

"Anyway, I leave Hauhau's problem to the student council president."

"Why should I help you solve this problem?"

"Really, stubbornness must also have a limit. Do I still need to say? Of course because Hauhau wants to study with you, not with me, student council president. "

"..... ! I-I don't .....! "

Souichirou's heart became chaotic just because of one sentence that Jin said.

"And also, the person who was waiting for Hauhau wasn't me, you know, but the student council president? The student council president is exemplary, aren't you very good at replying to other people's hopes? "

"..... .."

Even though Jin said it casually, but the words were like stabbing Souichirou.

"If you want to ignore this world, it doesn't matter to just being an observer, but if only because of that and injure the people around you, it's the same as me who is hated by the student council president."

Jin's eyesight was like saying 'if you don't want to be like that, finish it yourself there'.

"Try to be the protagonist and tell Hauhau 'this time I will get first place, so you don't need to worry.' She will definitely be very happy."

"Don't assume that this is very easy to say."

"Because I'm not involved in this problem so I can say this easily."

"For Mitaka who always runs away from Kamiigusa, isn't it at least involved a little?"

Because always played by Jin, Souichirou now retaliated.

"Because we both know each other's problems, that's the reason we are very fit, student council president."

When Jin finished saying that, he left and waved his hand.

After Jin left, a feeling that was 'hot' made Souichirou angry, and banged his hand against the wall. This feeling made him feel very unwilling.

"What do you want to say, just say it right away ..."

Jin thought he still kept thinking. Although not willing, but like Jin said, this was indeed Souichirou's own problem.

"But, even so, what should I do!"

Souichirou tightly clenched his fist still on the wall. Actually he already knew, he already knew the answer a long time ago, except that he still lacked the courage to express it.

"Damn!"

Even so, in the end Souichirou still beat the stubbornness.

He went away from the direction before, and headed to the library.

Souichirou came to the library, without any disturbance.

The table furthest from the exit. It was the place that he always used to study together with Saori when there was a midterm test or a final semester test.

Past the back of the bookcase, as expected Saori was studying there. With a serious expression that was almost smoky, she was fighting against the questions in the textbook.

It seemed like she didn't realize there was Souichirou at all.

Maybe it's because she was listening to music while studying.

Even though he didn't see the headphones she normally used, there was an MP3 cable connected to an MP3 on the table.

Even though he was beside her, she remained unconscious.

Her consciousness was like being fixed on numbers.

Souichirou peered at her notes, and it turned out that it was a matter of differential and integral calculus.

"Change the formula first, just do it as in the textbook."

Souichirou showed the question in the lesson, Saori who surprisingly raised her head, in her eyes there was only Souichirou's shadow.

After that Saori moved her face again in shame.

"It turns out you are ..."

"If the calculation is difficult from the start, just make the problem first and change the formula."

Souichirou while saying it sat beside Saori.

Saori did as Souichirou said, wrote the formula in the notebook, and did it in silence, after a while the answer came too.

"I'm finished."

She said so and turned her cheerful face to Souichirou.

But this time she was like remembering something, pulled back her cheerful expression and change her face to another direction.

Then like not to consider Souichirou's existence and went back to working on the problem again.

"What are you hearing?"

Souichiruo pointed to the MP3.

Saori saw Souichirou on her side looked slightly dizzy and gave Souichirou the right part of the headset.

He received his headerset and put it on his ear.

What was heard was classical music. Saori's insight into classical music was very broad, besides popular music, metal music and others, she even heard anime or game music. So to be honest if he wanted to talk about music with her wasn't easy at all.

They both fell silent and heard music for a moment.

With this opportunity Saori completed 2 more questions.

When she finished the problem correctly, Souichirou said:

"Is this Mozart?"

Saori gave a surprised expression, maybe because she didn't think Souichirou knew about Mozart.

"I never thought you knew because this song isn't too famous."

"Because I prepared myself first."

"Huh?"

"That ... To be able to chat smoothly with you."

"..... I-Is that so."

"Hm, hm."

"What ..... do you mean that?"

Saori lowered her head and her face slightly reddened.

But Souichirou didn't have the energy to enjoy her flushed face. His should look redder.

"I mean, that ...."

"You mean?"

"I-I .....

"....."

Felt like Saori was holding her breath. Her heartbeat accelerated incredibly.

"What I want to say is, I have no problem!"

"Huh?"

Saori instantly let out a surprised expression.

"You don't need to worry about my grades dropping dramatically. Don't worry, and I also want to study together like before. There will be no more problems. "

At this time the conversation was interrupted.

"Next test, I will definitely get 2nd place!"

Then, Souichirou sure said that.

"I'm sure. If I want to promise, it won't matter either. "

Then added it again.

"..... .."

Saori didn't say anything ..... Just thought so, then Saori laughed loudly.

"Wh-why are you laughing?"

"Because of what you said earlier, I thought you would say you got ranked 1."

Saori's laughing voice still didn't disappear. Although Jin also suggested talking like that, but that wasn't interesting. Also according to Souichirou's nature, he wouldn't promise something he couldn't be sure of.

"I say first, normal people can't win against Kamiigusa."

"That's true, because you can't win against it."

Saori was still laughing, and she cleared tears with her finger.

"No need to laugh until that time."

"Sorry."

Finally, Saori laughed again.

After that, they both listened to the same music, and studied for about 1 hour, then went home together.

When leaving the library, Souichirou realized there was a music box in Saori's luggage.

Looked like the inside was a violin. Although Saori's expertise was the piano but when all the students majoring in music played orchestras together, Saori used a violin. Although she said she wasn't very good at playing it, but when he heard her playing at the cultural festival or the farewell ceremony it was great, Souichirou didn't understand why she still said it's not good. Her graceful figure played the violin was like a painting.

"After going home you still practice?"

"Hm? Oh, you mean this? "

Saori showed her violin.

"To change the mood I think. Even though I like music, but when I can't play the piano casually, I accidentally will be serious. But even though I wasn't very good at playing the violin, I really enjoyed it, also playing casually ..... I also really like the melody."

The two of them chatted together while walking through the corridor.

Suddenly Souichirou who was walking in front stopped his steps and stuck to the wall near the stairs.

"What's wrong?"

Saori who was ready to go down the stairs asked and was immediately withdrawn by Souichirou.

"Why suddenly?"

Souichirou told Saori to be silent by placing his finger on his lips.

"Hm?"

Saori didn't understand what had happened, but Souichirou only pointed down the stairs. Saori peeked from a corner, then was surprised to say 'ah', she finally understood.

There was a couple at the corner. From their clothes it seemed like they're club member and club manager. They accidentally saw the couple kissing.

Souichirou pressed himself against the wall and took a deep breath, also forced Saori to stick to the wall with him, his face turned red and said: "uwa ~~!"

"Indeed ~~ already promised, wait after winning the game then kiss."

There was a sound from the stairs' turning corner.

"Just one more time."

"~~~ you breathe very fast, it feels like you're just being harassed."

Then there's sound of footsteps coming down the stairs, their voices also got further away.

"Then, after winning the match later ... ... ..."

"Hm, will be considered."

"Um! Serious?"

"What I said was just kissing, you know."

"Ah, what do I think ~~"

"If your attitude is like that, I won't let you kiss."

"Just joking, don't take it seriously."

The next conversation couldn't be heard because they're getting further away.

Maybe because they felt relieved, Souichirou and Saori sighed together.

"I've seen a very shocking scene."

"Yeah ..."

"....."

"....."

"Eh, that, let's go home."

"T-that's true too."

The two of them stepped down the stairs stiffly.

"....."

"....."

Maybe because influenced by the scene, they wanted to change the topic but didn't know what to talk about.

Not only that, Saori digged her grave by asking:

"Th-that ..... Has Tatebayashi-kun experienced kissing? "

Unable to change this tense and nervous atmosphere, and instead stepped even deeper.

"It's just not yet! I'm not Mitaka! "

"Even though you are different from Mitaka, but I feel that even once it's normal. W-We are already in high school too ..... "

"I-If you say that yourself, how about you?"

"I-I? I've never. T-that's ..... Because, even though my dating experience isn't there. "

"It was a little surprising, even though you were very popular with men. Today too, earlier in the Student Council room there were student council members who wanted to date beautiful women like you. "

"I think about what you talk about in the Student Council room everyday, it turns out about that?"

Saori stared sharply at Souichirou.

"No, it's not me who started it!"

"Escape is not good."

"..... Uh, it's true, I will reflect on it. But seriously, I'm not the one who started the conversation. "

Saori smiled sweetly. It seems like she's joking with Souichirou.

After descending from the stairs, changed shoes at the shoebox.

Walking out, what welcomed Souichirou and Saori was a beautiful afternoon view.

"What a beautiful sunset view."

"Yes."

Souichirou also felt that way, but what he saw wasn't the view of the sunset, it was the side of Saori's face illuminated by the sunset. The sunset made Saori look more mature.

"When viewed from the attic, I think it will be more beautiful."

Inadvertently Saori whispered to herself.

But, this sentence strangely reminded Souichirou of something.

"Attic huh ....."

Souichirou accidentally said it.

"Let's go home."

Saori stepped first.

But, Souichirou didn't move. Saori felt confused, stopped her steps and looked at Souichirou.

"Tatebayashi-kun?"

"Sorry. I suddenly thought there were still somethings that I had to take care of. "

"Huh?"

"You just go home first."

"Ah, um. Then see you tomorrow. "

"Um, I'll see you tomorrow."

Souichirou waved at Saori who went farther away, until there was no visible shadow.

"Then, it's time to start work."

If at this time, maybe the vice headmaster was still in the teacher's office.

He changed his shoes, hurriedly returned to the student council room, crashed into a teacher, and was reprimanded, it was the first time he had been reprimanded for running in the corridor, even so, he still ran.

After a few minutes, he arrived at the teacher's office.

"Vice headmaster."

"Hn? Oh, it turns out to be you, what's wrong? "

"There is a request from the student council members."

He said that, and showed a request for 'whether the school attic can still be used after school'.

## Part 5

The final exam in the third semester, as he promised Saori, Souichirou was ranked 2nd.

"Rank 1 is also okay."

Saori said that in front of the bulletin board.

"The first rank means breaking a promise."

Souichirou answered that.

"Do you want to say you obey the rules, are you stubborn?"

Saori laughed.

After completion of the 3rd semester there was a short spring break then the new school year would come. Souichirou and Saori, Jin and Misaki waited for the last year of their high school life, they would soon become third graders, and there would be many new students.

New first grade students certainly didn't need to be said, even students in second and third grade were also not so used to new classes and new environments, the school was surrounded by a strange atmosphere.

This year there was also a hot topic. She was a beautiful second grade girl who was transferred to the arts department. It seemed like she was a professional painter who had even been recognized by the whole world. Also, she lived in a dormitory filled with troubled students ----- Sakurasou, naturally it was a hot topic.

Including this, and Suiko was so chaotic, after a week, 2 weeks ..... Starting to calm down again, until Golden Week was over, everyone felt like spending the same day.

Souichirou was no exception, even though it was May, he remained in normal everyday life.

That way, till the last Sunday in May.

To take care of the Student Council work, Souichirou came to school after noon. The weather was rather bad, it's raining. Because that's how it was, students who came to participate in club activities were very few, in the school it felt very calm.

Even so, the student council members still collected everyone.

About this time of year, they began to prepare for the autumn cultural festival.

Not long ago, he just decided on each other's work, and now he was checking the files first then thought about what work they would do.

Members who read old files sometimes made 'uwa, there are still many things that have to be cleared up' or 'this is also the student council's work' and also 'finally I know the reason why Prez told us to prepare ourselves from now on ..... ..', the atmosphere wasn't so good .

The only calm and relaxed was Souichirou, because last year he had participated as the vice president, if he started normally, there would be no problem.

However, there were still some problems.

The view was drawn by a file at the table. Above written 'whether school attic can still be used after school. '

Because at that time he didn't think wisely so he immediately asked for approval from the vice headmaster, about two months since then.

After the request at that time, the relationship between the Student Council and the teachers felt not so good.

Then after a week, all pretended nothing happened.

The reason was because of Souichirou's attitude.

Last year, the former student council president tried very hard to convince the vice headmaster and continued to be warned of dangerous problems for students using the attic, and Souichirou who was observing it as vice president at that time decided to use a different method from the former president.

"Because this is the hope of the students, please consider again."

Just kept asking and didn't give up.

Since the request at that time, Souichirou always came to the teacher's office

everyday to beg.

This was also quite effective, because around 2 weeks ago it was said that 'will be discussed at the next teachers meeting later.'

But Souichirou felt that the real problem will start.

If only discussed it would be useless, because it would still be canceled. Even so, he could only be silent and wait for the results .....

"Student Council President ~~"

The vice president who was lying on the table called him.

"What is wrong? Vice President?"

"I want to try kissing."

"Ah, me too."

The one who responded earlier was the student council administrator.

"Ah that's great, vice president. You must have an opponent to kiss."

Souichirou seemed not to care and talk so much, they both looked at Souichirou.

"Why look at me like that."

"You too."

Looked like the atmosphere is a bit unique now. Just thinking so -----

"Huft ~~"

"Huftt ~~"

They both might be a little surprised, maybe because they were imagining what it would be like to kiss.

Souichirou thought this might make them pause for a moment, apparently not, the vice president quickly rose again.

"Student Council President."

"What else?"

"Why did you make this attic request alone?"

Souichirou, who was checking the file, stopped.

"About that, I've apologized many times to you ....."

"If you want to submit it, I also want to come along."

"Me too, me too."

"Me too. Unexpectedly the student council president also thought so. "

After the vice president finished speaking, the other student council secretaries and administrators also followed.

"Sorry, next time if I want to submit something, I will definitely invite you to follow it."

Even though 2 months ago, all members opposed this decision, but all just blamed why Souichirou went alone to submit it.

For Souichirou, of course 'if there is a fight with the school, I will be blamed myself enough'.

At present, Souichirou just realized the trust of all the student council members at him.

"The Student Council Chair must also trust us ~~"

Instead, being reprimanded like that, made Souichirou feel very surprised.

"We know the student council president is very elite, but if you do everything

alone, what will we do later?"

The vice president didn't give up and continued to talk about this, even though it was two months past, he still protested.

"Very sorry."

Souichirou apologized as usual, and finally the vice president accepted it, and sat down to take care of the cultural festival file.

Souichirou sighed deeply. The conversation was interrupted, when it calmed down, a violin sounded from a half-open window. Didn't know who was playing, maybe it's Saori came to school to practice. Souichirou thought that indeed, that's great, and right now someone knocked on the door of the student council room.

"Please come in."

After replying, the door opened.

The one who entered was Souichirou's homeroom teacher, Takatsu. He was a 30 year-old male and divorced his wife after 3 years of marriage.

"Oh, there're you guys."

"What is wrong? Takatsu-sensei? "

"Just want to tell you the result of the teacher's meeting."

Including Souichirou, all the views of the Student Council were fixed on Takatsu-sensei who was standing in front of the door.

"Relax. Next month, June 1, the attic can be used after school. "

Student council members looked at each other's eyes, then blinked their eyes 2, 3 times each.

After a while -----

"Very good ~~!"

The vice president jumped with joy, the other officials also. The secretary clapped his hands happily, and the treasurer satisfied with a winning pose.

And most importantly, Souichirou still didn't really understand it.

"Is it true?"

"How can I lie. But, yes, that's how it is. Tatebayashi-kun's efforts made the teachers aware of it. Ah, this is the attic door key, the Student Council must guard it properly huh."

Takatsu-sensei walked into the student council room and gave Souichirou the key.

"And also about the details ....."

The administrator tried to stop Takastu-sensei from starting to explain.

"Student council president, we must celebrate! I go buy juice first! "

He said that and quickly ran out.

"Then, canteen! If you want to make a party, you also need snacks and others, right? "

The vice president also ran out.

"Ah, hoi! Today is Sunday, the canteen doesn't open, you know! "

"Then I'll go to a convenience store around here!"

"You should hear your teacher speaking first ..."

Takatsu-sensei became a little disappointed.

And now, Souichirou was still a little lost.

"Hoi, student council president. Be strong."

The treasurer threw ball-shape paper roll at Souichirou's head, and managed to hit it accurately.

He politely picked up the roll and threw it in the trash can.

"Nothing. It just feels a little weird. "

"What's so strange? This is the result of your hard work everyday coming to the teacher's office, you know. Have a little fun. "

"I mean it's not that ..... I didn't expect you would arrive as happy as that."

Takatsu surprisingly widened his eyes but after that he smiled again.

"Maybe because you think we don't really like Student Council."

"Oh, I see. That's really ..... Really, thank you very much. "

Souichirou also naturally smiled.

The administrator and vice president who had just returned brought 2 bags containing snacks and juice, and they celebrated with Takatsu too.

They dispersed around 5 o'clock, and now it was past 5.

They tidied up the chaotic student council room and put the remaining juice into the fridge, the remaining snacks were consumed all.

And while preparing to go home, Souichirou himself came to the teacher's office and thanked him.

"I'm very grateful."

After leaving the teacher's office, Souichirou walked towards the shoebox.

Walking in a quiet school like this, Souichirou realized that this feeling was very uncooperative with his current enthusiasm.

There's a desire to run on the corridor.

But, in reality he didn't run in the corridor because it violated the rules.

He went down the stairs and at this moment someone's voice called out to him.

"Tatebayashi-kun."

Turning his head, behind him was Saori chasing from behind.

The two of them met in the middle of the stairs.

"Is there student council job?"

"Um, yeah."

It seemed like Saori came to practice. She was carrying a violin box. The violin melody that was heard earlier, maybe it's Saori.

"..... .."

For some reason, Saori curiously saw Souichirou's face.

"W-What's wrong?"

"Did something good happen?"

"Huh?"

"Because you look smiling."

Souichirou nervously adjusted his face.

"Too bad. Even though it was a very good expression. "

Saori seemed to feel bad.

"Himemiya, do you have time now?"

Not yet thinking, immediately said it.

"Um, the training is finished and now just go home, there is nothing else to do."

"Then, can you accompany me for a while? I'll show you something. "

"Want to show me something?"

"Follow me."

Souichirou happily answered, and quietly climbed through the stairs.

Returned to the 2nd floor and went up to the 3rd floor. Didn't stop.

"If you go up again, you will reach the attic?"

"I know."

"Now it's locked."

At this time, the two of them had arrived in front of the school attic door.

"Every year there are always lots of requests for school attic to be used after school and this year the Student Council also discussed this with the teacher."

"Oh, I see? You never discussed this with me at all. "

"Because if possible, I want to give you a surprise ... ... Then, today I got their permission. Starting next month ... ... June 1st, the school attic will still be open even after school."

"Then, today is only May 23."

"I have this."

Souichirou took out the silver key from his pocket, and showed it to Saori.

"Will the fair and serious student council president violate the rules? This

includes using power for personal purpose."

Saori rebuked that but she looked happy.

"Even though the school's off, I still come to school to take care of the Student Council work. Sometimes breaking the rules might be okay?"

"Even so, Tatebayashi-kun is still not suitable for breaking the rules."

"Certainly. Because I have never committed any crime, my hands are now trembling."

He used his still trembling hand put the key into the door opening and when he wanted to open it -----

"Wait a minute."

Saori stopped him.

Souichirou wanted to ask why, and now Saori was holding Souichirou's hand who was holding the key.

"This means that we both violate the rules."

The two of them turned the key together.

There was a feeling of a door opening from their fingers.

Souichirou and Saori looked at each other, and nodded at each other's heads.

Slowly turned the door handle and opened the door to the school attic together.

At this time, they could see the red sky of sunset. At first he thought so but it turned out not to be like that.

"Ah."

Souichirou couldn't bear to let out a disappointed voice.

The sky was filled with gray clouds and rain made everything disappear.

"..... Today is raining."

As Souichirou lowered his head blaming himself, Saori ran out. Raised his head to look and saw Saori's image running out without fear of wetness.

"Nice! Extraordinary!"

She made a very happy voice.

Turned her head and smiled happily.

"Tatebayashi-kun also comes."

Souichirou accepted her invitation, walked out and took out an umbrella from his bag.

Walked around with Saori while holding the umbrella so they wouldn't get wet. Because that's how it was, Souichirou's body was half outside. Saori saw Souichirou's wet shoulders.

"Tatebayashi-kun is very gentle."

"Why did you suddenly say this."

"I really feel that way."

Saori's face looked very happy now.

"When you first talked to me, you also gave me half of your taiyaki to me."

"That time ... ... Because your taiyaki was eaten by Misaki until it was almost gone, you looked very sad. I just feel sorry. "

"Am I that sad at that time?"

"Like the expressions of children whose toys are taken."

"A-And that time too."

Saori showed an expression like a child, and turned her face somewhere else.

"And also, accompanied me to study."

"Hm?"

Souichirou thought about what Saori said, but it turned out she was continuing the conversation.

"Helped me lift the musical instrument and also accompanied me to look for scores"

"It's nothing."

"As it is now, holding an umbrella for me and not letting me get wet."

Saori satisfactorily raised her head and looked at Souichirou.

"And also, don't you remember that time? About the attic?"

Souichirou's left shoulder outside of the umbrella became increasingly heavy and wet.

----- I hope after school I can still come to the attic.

Of course remembered.

"So, Tatebayashi-kun is a really gentle person."

Saori's words suddenly made Souichirou nervous.

He felt a little hard to breathe.

This must be because Saori misunderstood. Because she was unconscious. When Souichirou thought so, a strange mood, and the dishonest feeling filled his heart, and naturally answered:

"Himemiya must be wrong."

"Me?"

"I'm not gentle at all."

"Have you heard what I said earlier?"

"It's not that."

"What's not?"

"I don't treat everyone like that."

"....."

"It doesn't matter whether it's taiyaki or helping to lift a musical instrument. And also, help you hold an umbrella, and about the school attic can still be used after school ..... Said it was the request of all students, but all that was just an excuse!"

"Ta-tatebayashi-kun?"

Souichirou's words made Saori doubt. Saori already knew what Souichirou would say next. Even though he couldn't stop it now.

"Because of Himemiya."

"....."

"Because of Himemiya, I did it like this."

"....."

"Everything for Himemiya ..... So, don't think I'm a very gentle person! "

"U, Um."

"I like Himemiya."

"....."

Said. It's been said. Now the brain felt empty, couldn't think of anything. Souichirou didn't know what to do after saying it and also couldn't decide what to do.

Unexpectedly expressed love here ..... The most surprised was Souichirou himself.

"....."

"....."

2 people were silent for about 1 minute.

But, Souichirou couldn't hold back anymore, and tried to talk to Saori:

"Let's go home."

"U, Um ....."

The two of them descended together down from the attic.

Then went down the stairs without saying a word and walked towards the shoebox.

After Souichirou had changed his shoes and was waiting for Saori who didn't have an umbrella, he heard a voice:

"I-I also like you."

"Eh?!"

He was very surprised and turned his head, looked at Saori who was standing and lowered her head in shame, her cheeks slightly reddened and looked at Souichirou.

"Eh ....."

What should he do when he's in a situation like this? That's a problem that couldn't even be solved by Souichirou who was the most exemplary student.

"What did you say?"

"If you don't say it, I won't say it again."

Because of the shame and feelings that had just grown, his brain couldn't work at all.

"Ah, I, I ..... I like Himemiya! "

"I like you too."

The more he wanted to do something, the more anxious and nervous it felt, Souichirou sweat very quickly.

And a conclusion that Souichirou worked hard to conclude.

"S ....."

"S?"

"See you tomorrow again!"

After saying this, Souichirou gave Saori an umbrella, and ran out.

"Ah, wait a minute!"

He didn't plan to stop his steps but Saori's voice that called him made his body stiff.

"See you tomorrow."

He turned his head, looking at Saori who was waving.

Greeted by the cute Saori, Souichirou ran out even faster.

After he realized, for some reason he shouted himself loudly. And everytime

seeing a water puddle, he would step on it strongly, and the water that flied felt very satisfied.

His body felt light. Although he wanted to stay as usual, his body seemed to be jumping up and down, deep down feeling very happy.

A scene that should be familiar, immediately became like a new world.

Even though it's still raining now, but that's not important at all.

Now, the world seemed to be shining.

# Chapter 2: HAUHAU, THE GIRL OF STUDENT COUNCIL PRESIDENT (Part 2)

In this world, miracles can happen.

Confessed to her and she also liked me.

Maybe there would be people who say it doesn't deserve to be a miracle.

However, I don't know how to express this full of love mood.

## Part 1

In a fresh morning, the Student Council President, Souichirou came to school sleepily.

The road to the school was familiar, there was no shadow of the other students. The road could only be filled by Suiko's students after 30 minutes from now.

Although there was no important business that needed to be done immediately but since becoming the Student Council President, coming to school early had become Souichirou's habit.

"Huwaa ~~~"

With a daydreaming face he yawned. If it's usually, he wouldn't be that dizzy just because he left early.

The reason was because last night he couldn't sleep at all. Didn't need to

think, he could also know the reason.

Because the school attic had become a public place, yesterday Souichirou expressed love for the woman he had loved since a long time ago .....  
Himemiya Saori.

And the reply he got was .....

----- I like you too.

That way, it would be weird too if he didn't get excited.

Souichirou passed the school gate, walked towards the shoebox, the sight beside him was a sports field. The one who was training in the morning was a soccer club, now there was a competition that's important to them.

What was heard from behind was the students who were shouting for their club, Souichirou walked into the school building. Go to the shoebox then changed the shoes. And right now, someone was walking out from behind the shoebox.

"Ah."

Souichirou heard the voice, and raised his head.

The one standing there was someone he knew. That was also natural, because she was the person Souichirou liked. That person was also surprised to see Souichirou.

For woman, her body was gorgeous. She was also very beautiful, her eyes seemed to make people want to keep looking at them, in other words she was very cute, whether the words were suitable for expressing them. She had a unique appearance with soft and silky hair and always wore that big headphones.

Saori and Souichirou were both 3rd grade students, but compared to Souichirou who was a Regular Department student, Saori was an elite in Arts Department.

"....."

"....."

Souichirou and Saori looked at each other for a while and were stiff for a long time.

Compared to this, the exam questions for entering university were even easier.

"Ah, uh ... ... ..."

With difficulty finally voiced.

"M-Morning, Himemiya."

"U, Um, morning, Tatebayashi-kun."

"..... .."

"..... .."

Even though he started the conversation, it made his brain enter error mode. His eyes' directions started to look everywhere.

Saori also seemed to be experiencing the same thing, even though her mouth seemed to want to say something, but somehow she still couldn't say it. Fearing wrong speaking, he continued to shake his hands.

"T-today you arrived early."

"Ah, um ... Because I want to practice piano for a while."

"....."

"....."

Even though he kept trying to extend the conversation, it still broke in the middle.

Against these two people, someone appeared.

"You two have looked at each other from the morning, is there something interesting happened?"

Who came to Souichirou's side was Mitaka Jin who had been in class with Souichirou for 3 years in a row.

"Mi-Mitaka!"

"N-nothing happens!"

2 people began to explain.

"Then, can the Student Council President excuse me for a moment? I can't take my shoes. "

"Ah, oh sorry."

Souichirou pulled over, Jin's shoebox was under Souichirou.

"Mitaka, isn't that rare for you to come this early?"

Souichirou didn't want the things happened between him and Saori to be known by Jin, who was 'sharp', and started a new topic.

"Rumi-san said she had business so she went to work. So it came out to be like this."

Rumi was Jin's girlfriend who was a little older. Until now it wasn't something that was so shocking, it seemed that he only went from where he stayed overnight so he arrived early.

"Mitaka is also insolent as usual."

Saori unwilling to look at and demean Jin.

But Jin didn't react, after changing his shoes, he casually gave them a 'bomb'.

"Then, have the Student Council President and Hauhau started dating?"

"W-What are you saying?"

With difficulty getting calm again, Souichirou answered that way.

"Hm ~~ never mind, if you want to, I won't care anymore? I will pretend to be unconscious, and see you two with a warm look. "

"If you are aware, don't pretend anymore."

Instead of being laughed at by him, it's better like this. No, both were hell, it looked like they're both bad -----

Anyway, Souichirou had prepared himself, so being teased like anything didn't matter anymore.

"Then congratulations to you two."

Unexpectedly, Jin just said this, and immediately went to class.

"Ah, hoi, Mitaka."

"Hm?"

"Is that everything?"

At first he thought he would say weird things, but he didn't expect to look so caring. Saori also looked at Jin surprisingly.

"What, want me to give a gift? Unexpectedly the Student Council President turned out to be someone like that."

"Nobody said that. I just think where the normal you are? "

"So you want my usual self to return then if there're a lot of problems they're not my fault?"

"No, no! No need! You don't have to say anything more. "

"May you'll be happy forever, really a matching couple."

Jin said casually as usual, leaving both of them together, but after he walked about 3 steps, he returned again saying 'I see' to Souichirou's side.

"Take it."

Jin gave something like a ticket.

"What's this?"

Souichirou asked so, and read the writing on the ticket.

----- Tickets to eat cakes for free until satisfied.

That was a shop next to the station that was just opened and was popular too.

"As you can see it is a ticket to eat free cakes until satisfied."

"I can read that. What I want to ask is why did you give this to me? "

"Think of it as a gift."

"Didn't I just say I don't need things like this?"

"But, it looks like Hauhau is very interested, you know?"

Souichirou felt someone's presence and turned his head around and saw Saori looking at the ticket very enthusiastic beside him.

"Wh-when do I show the expression that I really want it. You misunderstood, Mitaka."

"I'm so sorry ... So you two can go on next Sunday? "

"What do you mean?"

Saori crossed her hands on her waist, giving a view that was not resistant to Jin.

"If you two are dating, it's only natural if you go on a date?"

Because of this sentence, Souichirou and Saori looked at each other, but only less than 1 second quickly moved each other's gaze.

After confessing, he couldn't calm down since yesterday so he hadn't thought about things like that. After becoming lovers, people usually went dating in weekends or holidays by going to see a movie or eat out.

"So, is that so."

This time Jin really waved his hand, went up the stairs, and his shadow quickly disappeared.

Now in front of the shoebox there were only Souichirou and Saori, this nervous feeling covered them both.

"....."

"....."

The two of them didn't dare to look at each other.

"Eh ..... That's ....."

"Th-That's ....."

The two of them gathered the courage to try to start a conversation, but their voices were simultaneously overwritten.

"W-What's wrong?"

"Tatebayashi-kun too, what's wrong?"

"Just say it first."

"H-Hm, no. I'm alright....."

Then once more embarrassed and fell silent again.

"....."

"....."

Finally it became even more stiff and became even more embarrassed.

"Th-that's ..... .."

Souichirou had already decided, and talked again.

"W-What's wrong?"

"Ah, no, no, that ... If we're dating, it's natural for us to date."

"Y-yes. Um, that's the way it is. "

"So, that's it, uh ..... Next time let's go."

"Ah, um. Go together! It's also not so good to throw away the ticket given by Mitaka. "

That way, Souichirou and Saori decided on their first date ...

## Part 2

The last Sunday of June. Souichirou, who wore casual clothes, waited near the station. Although this was a date prepared by Jin, but due to the dense Saori' piano training schedule, this date was postponed for a month and finally today they could go together.

It seemed like this evening Saori also had piano practice so the free time was only in the afternoon.

Souichirou saw the clock, still 10 minutes before 2 o'clock as promised.

To calm the atmosphere around his chaotic self, he looked around.

The shop glass in front of him showed Souichirou wearing a white shirt accompanied by a tie, and below using simple trousers. He didn't want to

wear a strange appearance but he never met Saori wearing free clothes, so he didn't know what she would think later.

Making glass as a mirror, slightly tidying the clothes. Though usually if in front of a mirror he wouldn't really care about appearance ...

He smiled bitterly to himself, took a breath. And looking up at the sky, shifted his gaze from his uneasy self.

The sky was covered by thick clouds which was unusual in this season. This was the first time he saw the weather like this but this was also his first date so he wouldn't let the weather affect his mood.

This month, they had eaten together at the canteen, chatted on the school attic and gone home together after school. With this only, they were very happy but they wanted to do something else in this date. They had been waiting for a month for this day to come.

While thinking about that, he saw Saori at the queuing place for the bus. She wore a white shirt with a short black skirt and her leggings were also black with short brown boots. Those colors matched her and made her look mature and gave off a graceful aura.

After Saori found Souichirou, she walked to the his place.

"Sorry for making you wait a long time."

"Not really, according to the hours we promised there were still 5 minutes."

"I know Tatebayashi-kun will definitely come first, so I wanted to leave early ... ... ..."

Maybe because of realizing something, Saori's voice was getting smaller.

"That ..... Because I don't know what clothes I should wear ..... D-Does it look weird? "

"It looks very suitable for you."

"T-thank you."

He looked at Saori's extraordinary appearance again. If looking carefully, the skirt had pockets, it looked like pants too, maybe this was the one called 'skirt pants'.

"It feels like Tatebayashi-kun is different when wearing a uniform in a when wearing casual clothes."

"I see."

"The student council president's aura is getting thinner."

"Does that include praise?"

"Being able to see this precious sight, I feel very satisfied, you know."

Saori seemed to feel attracted and laughed.

"What a unique opinion."

"How bad. It looks like it suits you."

Saori while talking, passed the ticket cutting place with cheerful steps. For some reason it felt like her mood was at its peak today.

"Tatebayashi-kun? You're not going?"

Saori called Souichirou who was daydreaming.

"Ah, I'll come right away."

He and Saori immediately passed the ticket cutting place.

"What's wrong? Do I really look weird? "

"It is not like that..... Just felt Himemiya is more excited today than usual. "

"I see, hm ..... But I'm aware of it, because I'm always looking forward to

it."

"Waiting to eat free cakes until satisfied?"

"Waiting for a date with Tatebayashi-kun."

She with a ridiculous face corrected Souichirou's words.

"I see. That is my honor."

Because that said, Souichirou could only feel ashamed.

After boarding the train for around 3 minutes ... ... Souichirou and Saori finally arrived at their destination, immediately came to the center where the cake was free until satisfied.

Making sure this was the entrance, they looked around to check then the two of them went to the destination, the cafe.

Because it was a holiday, there were families and lovers who come to visit. But Souichirou and Saori were also one of them.

"Do we also look like lovers?"

"I thought, maybe so ..... ...."

It seemed like Saori was also thinking about the same thing. With just this, Souichirou could laugh out loud. But because he didn't want him to look like that, he could only hold it back.

When the two of them were chatting while laughing, they found the shop.

They could see the advertisement.

They gave tickets to the shopkeepers and the waiters showed their seats. Inside the store smells of sweet, sweet aroma. It seemed like after this they could immediately take the cake to eat.

"Then, let's hurry up and take it."

"Un."

Souichirou and Saori together headed to the table. From the beginning to the end of the table there were many cakes like strawberry cakes, chocolate cake, pudding, fruit salad and others, all complete. The poster next to the table was written that there were more than 80 types of cakes.

This was the first time in his life that Souichirou saw this many cakes.

"There are so many types, to the point that I have a headache to see it. Extraordinary."

Saori's eyes lit up, Souichirou stared at her face until he realized it.

At this moment, the two of them met each other.

"Wh-what?"

"It turns out that Himemiya is also very fond of sweets huh."

"Is it so weird?"

Saori looked at Souichirou and asked.

"Not strange ... ... Like a normal high school student."

"Of course I'm a normal high school student, otherwise Tatebayashi-kun considers me what?"

"Because you are more mature than a normal high school student, so ......."

"I don't lie about my age."

"No, I mean not that ......."

"For some reason it feels like Tatebayashi-kun is very suspicious of me."

Saori, who looked a little angry, was very dissatisfied with Souichirou. But rather than being spooky, this should be said to be cute. Looking at her made

himself unable to calm down so immediately Souichirou moved his gaze towards the cake.

"Regarding this, while don't we chat while eating cakes? After all, there is still a time limit of 90 minutes. "

Said that and let it pass.

"Um, that's right, just like that. But, there are so many types that I am confused which one to choose ..... How about this?"

Saori who was holding the plate muttered.

"If it's Misaki, definitely try everything."

"Because she is a human who has passed the 'limit'."

Saori naturally smiled bitterly. Kamiigusa Misaki, if described in one word, she was an alien. In the same year with Souichirou and Saori, majoring in Art. It seemed like she and Jin were from the same city and they were childhood friends.

"Hm ~~ what should I eat?"

"If you are so dizzy, just try all kinds."

"Wouldn't that make people not dare to weigh?"

"....."

Against this unexpected reaction, Souichirou looked at Saori in surprise.

"I talked first, I also care about my weight, you know. And also, I don't want Tatebayashi-kun to say I'm getting fat. "

Saori put her hand on her stomach while saying that although it looked like there was no fat at all...

"Ah, no, I'm not talking about weight, I just don't think it turns out you want

to try all kinds of cakes, so I'm surprised too."

Even though they could eat until you are satisfied, each cake was small but there were more than 80 types, when viewed from the number it was extraordinary. Even Souichirou who was a man would definitely not be able to eat it all.

"Th-that's ..... It feels like today Tatebayashi-kun is evil."

By showing a cute expression, it didn't look like she was angry at all. Maybe because that's how it is, it seemed like she wanted to carry the impossible task..

"Sorry, don't be angry. Looks like I'm also excited. "

"Why?"

"I don't need to say. You also know. "

Wanted to answer honestly when facing each other, it felt a little embarrassed.

"Because of dating with me?"

But, it seemed like Saori liked to say it anyway.

"Y-yes."

"Then, that's ..... I'm sorry. "

"Then thank you very much."

Saori showed a very beautiful smile on her face.

"R-Right, let's eat."

Souichirou said that while taking the plate to hold back the pressure because his heart wasn't too strong to bear with Saori's sweet smile.

"I want to ask Tatebayashi-kun for help on something."

For some reason, Saori showed a serious expression.

"W-What's wrong?"

"Th-that's ..... It's rather difficult to say."

"Don't be shy, just say."

"Then, I just say ....."

"Ah."

Saori looked at Souichirou while lowering her head slightly

"Can I have half of yours?"

Said in a slightly serious tone.

It seemed like she really wanted to try all the cakes.

Souichirou couldn't stand and laughed.

"Laugh at other people's requests, how mean!"

"Sorry."

"Yes, speaking of which, you're still laughing!"

"I'm so sorry. You can have mine, forgive me. "

Even so, Souichirou still couldn't hold back his laughter.

"Seriously..... Then I'll forgive you ..... Just laugh! "

"Then, where do you want to start from?"

Souichirou wiped his tears because she was so cute. It felt like today he could see another side of Saori which couldn't be seen at school. When he thought

this was all because of him, the pleasure was unbearable.

"Tatebayashi-kun."

Saori's eyes looked at Souichirou. If he laughed again, it seemed like she would get angry right away. Souichirou saw the cake around him and held back laughter.

"If so, where have you decided to eat from?"

"Before that, I had one more request."

"What is that?"

"..... I can I call you Souichirou?"

"Eh?"

Saori's eyes when asking were so focused on the lovers who were beside them, they called each other by their nicknames.

"Ah, if it can't be it's fine either. Calling like before is also no problem."

Saori turned her embarrassed face, even her ears that were usually covered with headphones reddened.

"..... I can also call you by your name?"

"Huh?"

"....."

His heartbeat accelerated.

"Yes."

"Then, that ..... Saori. "

"Souichirou."

This way it felt like they couldn't stand, Souichirou and Saori both lowered their heads.

"....."

"....."

"....."

The atmosphere was too sweet.

If so, his body wouldn't be able to hold it back. To change the atmosphere, Souichirou focused again on today's destination.

"Al-alright. Let's eat cake. "

"U, Um."

Souichirou followed Saori's instructions, putting the cake on the plate one after another. After finishing all the cakes on the plate, they went straight to take it again, they didn't know how many times had they repeated it.

90 minutes later, he unexpectedly managed to try all kinds of cakes, but unfortunately, Souichirou didn't really remember the taste of each cake. Even so, a date with Saori remained painted as a sweet memory in Souichirou's heart.

### Part 3

After the happy first date finished, the season changed quickly, from the rainy season to summer. Everyday the sky was always filled with white clouds replacing the gray clouds.

Saori remained as usual busy with piano practice, not much time to be alone together. But on the contrary, Saori and Souichirou were together getting ready for the test, having lunch together and also sometimes going home together, appreciating moments when they could meet.

And of course, the people who watched the two of them were aware of their

relationship. The last day of school before the summer break, Souichirou was scolded by all members of the Student Council.

"The Student Council President is a traitor."

The first to "attack" was the student council vice president.

"As a punishment, please tell me how to get a girlfriend!"

"Vice president is actually angry or asking for help?"

"Both! No, I just joked. Please help me get a girlfriend too ~~! "

He was worshiped.

"But, I never thought it turned out that this person was Himemiya."

"I just asked, how far has it been?"

The one who asked was the administrator.

"True! I also want to know."

At present, even the usually quiet treasurer also asked.

"I have no obligation to tell you everything!"

"Of course you're not ~~"

For whatever reason, the vice president was very severely depressed.

"This is not fair! We never hide anything from Prez! "

"Yes, right!"

"That's right! right!"

The vice president, the secretary and the administrator who were students in second grade, the three of them shouted and were angry.

"Have you held hands?"

"Kissing?"

"Did a battle happen?"

"No comment."

Souichirou's expression remained unchanged and answered firmly.

"That's too cruel."

"Vice president, you say that but do you know what that means?"

"If the meaning of the word in general, of course I know."

Souichirou didn't care about the vice president and changed his views to files relating to the cultural festival. After checking briefly, he gave the files to the secretary.

"According to my understanding, it seems like the relationship between the two of them arrived at where they called each other's names."

The secretary informed the information that there was absolutely nothing to do with the Student Council work for the Student Council members. Because the secretary and Souichirou were in the same class, it's easier to get information.

"Seriously!?"

The vice president made a jealous voice.

"Secretary, don't say anything."

"If it's just talking about it, it's not a problem right? Having a lot of work lately about cultural festivals, they have become very tired with the busy life."  
"

"Don't think of me as a tool to ease the burden. It will make me even more

depressed. "

"Then just ask your beautiful girlfriend to ease your burden."

Also answered with a serious expression.

"That's true! Just let me know your relationship progress."

The vice president approached Souichirou's desk and put his face close to Souichirou's face. Souichirou pressed the vice president with a heavy file.

"Uwa!"

The vice president made a sound like a frog being clenched.

"Today finish this first. If you don't do it soon, today you won't be able to go home. "

"Too selfish!"

"That's right! Right!"

"Right!"

The administrator and secretary approached and rescued the vice president.

"Accidentally, there are jobs that have to ask administrator and secretary to do it."

Souichirou told them so.

"Uwa! No, not selfish at all! Right 'right? Secretary?"

"Um, um. The president is a good person. "

With ease, the two of them immediately fell silent.

"Ah! You guys are so cunning! Don't push everything to me! "

The vice president frantically protested to the 2 people. But the secretary and administrator showed expressions that pretended not to know. Souichirou laughed at them, thinking to himself that their relationship was very good.

"Secretary and administrator too, help the vice president to complete the work."

"Ye ~~ Yes ~~~"

"What else can we do."

"You two ~~"

And in the end the vice president complained to the secretary and administrator.

Souichirou laughed again seeing them.

When the new Student Council was founded, to be honest it seemed to consist of unreliable members, but until now, there were no complaints at all. Souichirou was very happy to be the its president.

Being the student council president, completing useful work, and also getting a beautiful girlfriend that made other people jealous ..... To celebrate those happy days, the first semester passed.

Immediately summer vacation arrived. For Souichirou, this was the last summer vacation for him. Also for third grade students who were about to face exams, this was a valuable summer vacation. Even so, when the first semester was finished, Souichirou would definitely enter the Suimei Art University.

"I was successfully accepted into the Communication Science Department."

Souichirou told Saori on the first day of the summer vacation. If possible, Souichirou hoped that later he would be able to get a news job, so he chose Communication Science Department.

"If the person who took the 2nd position won't be accepted, that will be a big

problem."

Saori said that seriously.

"But this is also difficult to talk about. If I take a course like Kamiigusa, maybe it won't be that easy to accept. "

The 1st position would be immediately accepted through school recommendations.

"Misaki majors in Art, you know."

"Um, I know. Even though I felt there would be no problem, but when I received the notification, it was a relief. "

"I'm not at all worried about Souichirou's business. But .... still congratulations on being accepted. "

"Thank you. Congratulations to Saori too. "

"Eh?"

"You're also accepted in the Music Department smoothly?"

Already proficient at playing piano plus studying together with Souichirou, for Saori who can already be dubbed 'queen of the piano', of course she must be accepted. Or in other words, for students in Arts Department such as majoring in music, art, when they enter Suimei they have managed to get a little success rate. If there were no problems, they would certainly be received smoothly.

"Ah ..... That question, etou."

"Saori?"

For some reason, it seemed like she was answering vaguely.

"No, nothing. It's just when it comes to talking about graduation and problems regarding college, it's hard to believe too ..."

"That said to you, it feels like you can't calm down."

"At a time like this, we should talk about pleasant topics."

"Like 'where to go in summer?'?"

"Um, that's fine."

2 people who didn't have to worry about college problems were busy discussing plans for summer vacation. But actually they couldn't meet each other at all. Even though it was a long vacation, Saori was still busy with her piano training so there was no time to meet each other .....

Even so, on the last day of July, the two of them still promised to go to the fireworks festival.

Saori looked gorgeous wearing a yukata and Souichirou spent more time looking at Saori than seeing fireworks.



"What's wrong?"

"N-nothing."

"Blown away??"

"Y-yes."

Souichirou changed his attitude, told her honestly, and Saori laughed freely.

"The operation was successful."

"Operation?"

"The operation to make Souichirou fascinated by using the yukata.' "

"What's that....."

"The one who thought of that name wasn't me, you know? My brother thought about it it. "

"So you have a younger brother, Saori?"

"Un ..... By the way, it seems like I have never told you about this huh."

"I don't think I've ever heard you tell stories."

"He's 3 years smaller than me, a rather naughty child. When I was on the phone yesterday, I accidentally talked about dating today ..... .. "

How could she discuss about a date with her brother? For Souichirou who didn't have any siblings, he couldn't understand at all.

"At first I wanted to wear ordinary clothes, but he said that I shouldn't wear anything other than yukata."

"Oh, I see. That means I have to thank this brother. "

"Be thankful? Why?"

"Thanks to him, I was able to see Saori wearing a yukata."

"It seems that it sounds similar to the words that Mitaka will say."

After hearing that Souichirou showed an annoyed expression from inside. But, when he saw Saori who was laughing free beside him, Souichirou didn't think too much about it anymore.

In August, the two of them also went to the pool. The first time he saw Saori wearing a swimsuit was really dazzling, full of charm, as if making people unable to look away from her. She wore a white bikini with a graceful aura. The reason made him feel like that maybe it's Saori who's wearing it.

"Does it really look weird?"

Maybe because she was anxious about Souichirou who kept looking away, Saori covered half of her body and asked so.

"..... No such thing. It's not like that, it's just not good if I keep looking at it."

"Is that so ..... I will also be embarrassed if you continue to see it. I usually play piano in the room for a very long time. Etou ..... . And I also never come to the pool with girlfriends ..... S-so this is the first time I'm wearing clothes like this."

"Ouh, ouh."

After hearing that Souchirou immediately turned his body.

"Even so, you also shouldn't continue to look at other girls. Instead of looking at other girls, it would be better to see me ..... Ah, no, but if you keep looking at it, it's also very confusing, so it's ..... "

"No, that's not why I turned my body! I'm not interested in anyone other than Saori."

"Good-good ... .... T-that ..... Souichirou. "

"What is wrong?"

"W-what do you think?"

Saori put her face aside, moved her hand back, letting Souichirou see her own figure clearly while wearing a bikini.

"Very suit with Saori."

"I see. Good one. This is the swimsuit I chose with Misaki, the cashier also said it looked cute, but still I was worried. "

Saori's eyes looked like she wanted Souichirou to say it was suitable once more.

"It really suits you so much that it makes me not want you to be seen by others."

Right now, the feeling of nervousness from Saori's expression disappeared.

"Then, don't you want to go home now?"

And it sounded like joking.

"It really makes it difficult for people to decide."

If you go home now, you can prevent the other men from seeing the current Saori, but then, Souichirou can't see anymore.

Saori was playing, spouting water on Souichirou's face who was seriously thinking.

For a moment Souichirou felt stupid for thinking about that. That day he played with Saori in the pool until satisfied.

Aside from going to the fireworks festival they also went to the swimming pool, the relationship between Souichirou and Saori didn't seem to develop much. If it really had to be said, it was only when Souichirou came to school to attend the Student Council meeting and Saori who came to the new piano

training school could have conversations as limited as greeting each other, or making arrangements via sms to go home together.

Not forcing each other, respecting every time when they can meet gradually shortened the distance between them. Maybe for Jin it was a very slow speed, even slower than a walking turtle. But for the current relationship, Souichirou felt very satisfied and believed that Saori also felt the same way.

He believed days like this in the future would continue forever.

Until he heard that from Saori.

## Part 4

Summer vacation was over, the second semester had begun, season changed could be felt quickly. Days getting fresher and hot days were the past.

Souichirou strongly felt the fall, because of a major event in Suiko ----- the cultural festival was approaching.

Already officially entered the preparation stage, it was very much draining, apart from after school, in the afternoon he also had to gather in the student council room.

"I can't stand it anymore! It feels like I want to die! "

It was always the vice president who complained first, even in mid-September he had said such words. Even so, he continued to strive to do his job, was a man who, if he's not complaining, wouldn't be able to work.

In the days that were so busy taking care of work about cultural festivals, the September and October were quickly passed.

Then, the cultural festival would begin the next day -----

November 2nd ... Something happened that made Souichirou very devastated.

Today, Souichirou was very busy taking care of the cultural festival work. The program would be held soon but there were lots of requests, and there

were students protested the use of the gym.

"Really, it's not a problem that needs to be addressed now!"

Souichirou walked to the corridor the day before the cultural festival. The cardboard and glue were all near the wall, the smell of paint and others were mixed into 1. All students today were busy preparing for the cultural festival tomorrow, there were students running around and managing their work all places.

"No matter who, it's something that should have been known from the start."

Angry, Souichirou checked and made sure the files were in his hands. Because he was so busy, he lost his composure.

Even so, he still tried to respond to every request so that everyone could have beautiful memories. He believed that this could leave a beautiful memory, because Suiko cultural festival was able to do that with him. In just one day, made Souichirou who was not interested in anything and only playing while in middle school decided to "I want to go to this school".

For Souichirou, this cultural festival was also a very special and important event, so he wanted to try what could be done by himself so as not to regret anything later ... This year was his last. As the Student Council President, this was the last job.

Accidentally walking in front of his own class. Here almost all work was left to the management staff of the cultural festival. He looked into the classroom, the male student who was his staff, waved to Souichirou and smiled.

"There are no more problems here."

"I leave it to you."

Souichirou answered so, looking for someone. That person walked out through the back door of the class.

"Hoi, Mitaka."

He chased after Jin who had walked into the corridor.

"Yo, student council president, long time no see."

"Isn't there just a class meeting this morning?"

Jin who turned his head showed a very tired expression. Maybe these days he hadn't slept at all. If only all of that to prepare for the exam would be very good, but Souichirou knew that Jin wouldn't do that.

----- The headquarters of the problematic students where Jin lived in

Sakurasou, this year there were 6 residents. These 6 people were planning a great work to be performed for the cultural festival later.

Initially Sakurasou formally made a request to the Student Council members and discussed with the Student Council members who were reluctant to participate in discussing the matter. Student named Sorata represented Sakurasou for discussion, but when they wanted to talk, Jin was bothered to ask Sorata to immediately leave the Student Council room, so the request from Sakurasou was finally not accepted. (TL Note: In the novel, Sorata and Sakurasou's members run to the airport for Mashiro so they abandoned the meeting with the student council, unlike the anime. And Sorata met Mashiro's dad there seeing him hugging Mashiro)

Then, when viewed from a Jin who was exhausted, he could know clearly that they were preparing something. If knowing it would be like that, it shouldn't be left out.

"What's the matter? I'm very busy, you know. "

"You look like you're just taking your bag and want to go home,"

"The preparations that I have to do here are all done, after all, I can't take other people's jobs, right? This is the last cultural festival in high school life, it would be better if each of them made the memories they wanted right? "

"What are you planning?"

"How come it's like that."

"Do I really have to ask you? What is Sakurasou planning to do?"

2 years ago Misaki herself made a large painting in the field, made a big mess and last year Misaki just took place and joked using a cosplay costume, thus disrupting the visitors' path.

But the funny thing was, they all made visitors happy. If she wanted to do something, she should get permission first. It's great she could make the visitors feel happy with her ridiculous actions.

"Creating a beautiful memory."

"No kidding."

"Now I'm very serious, you know. Because this is one of Misaki's dreams. "

"....."

Jin with his own willingness to say Misaki's name, it made Souichirou a little surprised.

"So even if it's the student council president, I won't let you bother her, sorry."

Of course with what he said himself, Jin didn't feel embarrassed at all.

"I just want to ask you to obey the rules, who told you to declare war?"

"If you want to know, just ask Hauhau, she knows everything."

What an annoying answer.

"....."

At the end of September, Souichirou realized Saori was helping the music section in the work Sakurasou was planning. Although now Saori was learning piano, but her future goal was to be a music composer, not to be a

pianist.

And also now she had begun to pursue that goal, by making music that was in the anime that Misaki created first.

At the cultural festival this time she was also often seen holding music sheets and discussing with Misaki. And while studying with her, he also often saw her thinking of the table as a piano and started playing.

"Saori?"

Everytime Souichirou realized that, he asked Saori in a confused tone.

"This is ..... That's ..... Nothing."

And he answered as if nothing had happened.

Because of that, Souichirou had never heard of Saori helping Sakurasou. Maybe he was worried that Sakurasou's and Student Council's relationship would be bad because of the cultural festival's problems, so he wanted to avoid this topic.

Although Souichirou wanted to hear that from Saori's mouth ..... Honestly, it felt like Saori was captured by Sakurasou, so he didn't feel so happy.

Even so, it felt like he's going to annoy people when asking questions, so after passing October, Souichirou didn't talk about it anymore.

Maybe because she realized Souichirou had issued an aura like that, this time Saori seemed to want to talk about something.

"That, Souichirou."

"What's wrong?"

". ..... No sorry."

They repeated starting conversation like that countless times so this month, there was a strange atmosphere between them. That's also one of the reasons

that made Souichirou increasingly stressful besides work of the cultural festival.

"There's no need to ask Saori, chatting for a while with Mitaka will solve the problem faster."

"Which means that being stressed is all my fault? How cruel? And if you're not happy or something like that, it shouldn't be looking for me, but looking for Hauhau instead? "

Even though he was in a situation like this, Jin still spoke in his usual tone.

"I don't....."

Because people didn't want to admit this. So he called out to Jin not because he wanted to prevent Sakurasou or fear of losing control as a 'student council president', the reason was that lately he was unpleasant when together with Saori. For Souichirou, Saori had become the one who was very important to him.

"Yes, however, I still advise you to discuss the matter well with Hauhau."

"..... What do you mean?"

This 'however' word made people feel 'unnatural' in a situation like this.

"After the cultural festival is finished, we will also graduate soon."

"What exactly do you want to say?"

"I told you, I want you to discuss it with Hauhau first."

"....."

Even though Jin was a man, it was a man who would make other people troublesome, but today something happened to him. Did Souichirou understand something wrong?

"Then, see you later?"

Jin left Souichirou who was still thinking and went down the stairs.

"What do you mean by that ....."

Although he wanted to try to find out, he didn't understand.

"....."

When he began to realize, things about Saori passed. And what made it strange, from the beginning, it's that he had never felt Saori felt so far away, clearly felt very uncomfortable.

After realizing it, Souichirou passed the corridor that connected the two buildings and arrived at the class used by music major.

There were several small rooms side by side, which was a place he rarely came.

Souichirou popped through the slightly open window, making sure whether Saori was inside or not.

At this moment, from behind Souichirou came a voice.

"Souichirou?"

"Saori."

"What's the matter, why did you come here?"

It was indeed a place that was rarely visited by Regular Department students.

"... There's something I want to ask Saori. "

"W-What?"

Even though he didn't really want to ask, it seemed Saori was getting ready for something.

"That..... Is there nothing you want to say to me? "

Souichirou asked so, he himself also felt strange about the question.

"What do you mean?"

Saori's expression became serious.

"....."

"....."

"You're hiding something from me right? "

At least Souichirou never heard that Saori was helping Sakuraosu. If only he could hear this, Souichirou would be satisfied.

But unexpectedly, it surprised Souichirou.

"Did you know? About me going to college in Austria? "

"..... .."

For a moment Souichirou still couldn't understand what Saori had said earlier.

"Eh?"

And after a while just let out a sound like being surprised.

Studying in Austria.

Did Saori say that?

Austria.

Did that mean that after graduation she would leave immediately?

This hard reality slowly blinded Souichirou.

"..... Is that not it?"

After seeing Souichirou's reaction, this time Saori was surprised.

"I planned to ask about helping Sakurasou's plan."

"....."

Saori's face looked pale. However, Souichirou felt that now her own face might be even paler than him.

Until now could he realize Jin's attitude.

"Apparently that's it ....."

Jin already knew.

"Sorry! Actually I always want to say this to you! "

Like wanting to overwrite Saori's explanation, Souichirou's cellphone rang.

Without saying anything he picked it up.

"Student Council President! Where are you now!?"

Just put the phone near the ear and heard a protesting voice from the vice president.

"You said you would return after 30 minutes, but it's 35 minutes already!  
Work is piling up like a mountain, please hurry back! "

Saori brought a sad expression, hearing Souichirou who was on the phone saying nothing. The sound of the telephone was very large, even Saori could hear what they were talking about. Her eyes seemed to not want Souichirou to leave and wanted him to hear her explain.

But he couldn't answer her request.

"Sorry, vice president. I'll be back soon. "

After saying that he put off his phone, not saying anything then past Saori.

"Wait a minute, Souichirou!"

Despite hearing the sound of a painful call, Souichirou still didn't turn around.

## Part 5

When the cultural festival finished smoothly, Souichirou also completed his assignment as student council president, giving the task to the new student council president. In the new Student Council members, there were 3 familiar faces. The student council vice president became the student council president, permanent secretary, and the administrator became treasurer.

So Souichirou retired as student council president calmly.

After that, what awaited Souichirou was a general test, and Souichirou also smoothly completed it.

Souichirou saw the results of the tests returned and thought things were not related to the test.

----- After liking someone, will be hateful to yourself.

This semester was also completed smoothly, that was also the last test. The math test paper sheet was written 100.

But, in Souichirou's heart, he wasn't at all happy.

Now the test results weren't important at all.

It's been almost a month after knowing Saori would study abroad.

Unconsciously Souichirou began to fold the test papers.

Since that day, he almost never talked to Saori. Meeting in the morning just said hello and sometimes went home together. But, they didn't discuss the matter of studying abroad at all. No, maybe because Souichirou didn't want to discuss it. Even though Saori wanted to tell him several times, but Souichirou always cut or even moved the topic of conversation, not daring to face reality.

When he's alone, he regreted being deadly to himself who was stupid: deciding tomorrow to listen carefully to the explanation from her. It's just that when face to face, the decision was always shaky.

In his heart it's very clear, very well know.

For Saori, music was a very special thing. Practicing hard since childhood, that made Saori today.

Previously on the way home, there had been a conversation like this.

"Saori really likes the piano?"

"It can be said that..... Like it?

At first he thought she would answer without hesitation, but she seemed to ask himself, and looked up at the sky.

"Is not that? Because you practice everyday passionately, maybe you must really like the piano. "

"... I think it seems like I really like it. "

"Even though you said that, that just sounded so insecure you know."

"I feel a little doubtful."

"Doubt?"

"Because I don't remember how I 'met' with the piano."

"....."

It seemed to shock people.

"According to what my parents said, it seems like I got to know the piano when I was 3 or 4 years old. But the memories I have about the piano are only when I have been able to play a song, so I don't think I myself chose music."

"That makes you doubt?"

"Maybe it would be more precise to say that it was anxious."

Saori said that and smiled bitterly.

"It must be Saori who chooses, surely Saori yourself chooses."

"Oh, I see?"

"All this time you always choose to continue. So, you definitely like piano ..... Like music."

"Because Souichirou said it like that, maybe that's how it is."

This time Saori smiled naturally and looked happy.

Even though he didn't say that, Souichirou felt that because Saori chose to continue playing, Souichirou liked her. Now he still felt that way, so he wanted to support it. Considering Saori's future who decided to become a music composer, going to college in Austria, the country of music, would definitely support her. Going to college there was definitely better, that's how it must be.

But to think that Saori was going to study abroad, his heart felt tight and hurted a lot. They wouldn't be possible to meet everyday, talking to each other could be difficult or even whether their relationship would continue or not. Everytime thinking about it, Souichirou felt his heart darken.

No matter what, everything was his honest feeling, so his body felt very tormented.

"Hey, Tatebayashi."

"....."

"Hey ~~ answered."

"....."

"You can't ignore the presence of your teacher!"

"....."

"Please, answer, sir! Is my presence really thin? "

"Ah, Takatsu-sensei."

After Souichirou caught his head, his homeroom teacher was standing beside him, worriedly looking at Souichirou.

"Still, ah, Tatebayashi are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine."

"Because of the conversation, your heart was devastated, it was a problem."

"So sorry."

"No, no, my business doesn't matter, but instead you, however, don't look fine. What do you want to do?"

Takatsu pointed at the test paper Souichirou was holding. When viewed carefully, he had folded his replica paper into a swan.

"Sorry....."

"Already, however, your grades are perfect so there is no need to give the right answer, but listen to your teacher's words."

"Yes."

Souichirou answered arbitrarily, sounding utterly rude.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem? "

"No, nothing."

Maybe because the lesson was finished, the classroom started to become

noisy, people beside him started talking.

"Don't be like that. I'm trying discussing your problem with you, sir. "

"I mean nothing."

"At least let me play the role of a teacher. Because you are too elite, it makes you not very enthusiastic, not very attractive. "

"But, I'm serious, there's nothing to talk about with you, sir."

"What the hell, having a fight with your girlfriend?"

"Yes sir."

"Seriously?!"

"Why are you so surprised?"

Even though he already knew the reason.

"Things that were done have also been done so you just need to relax."

Takatsu grabbed Souichirou's shoulder.

"Even though I don't know what you are imagining now, but the relationship we are making is a healthy relationship, please don't consider me like Mitaka."

The Jin that was discussed from the conversation, today he didn't come to school. It seemed like he had spent the night in one of his six girlfriends and was late.

"Hm, by the way, I can't see Mitaka?"

"He hasn't arrived, maybe he stayed outside and came late."

"That person really can't be helped. Make people jealous. "

"Takatsu-sensei, I would like to think of what each person's rights are, but you are a teacher, hope you never say the sentence again."

"Oh ..... Sorry, sorry. If so, what's your problem with your girlfriend? "

"Eh, that doesn't matter ....."

Initially Jin's mentioning was able to change topics, but it seemed like Takatsu didn't want to give up and kept asking.

Maybe it would be better asking him here. Honestly, thinking of an unresolved problem alone was very tired.

"Actually, my girlfriend, after graduating she will go to study abroad."

"Oh."

"A month ago heard that from her ..... Honestly, I don't know if this is said to have been hit or shocked, even though I didn't mean it, but I naturally rejected him from studying abroad ..... Until now it still is."

"So, the atmosphere between you two becomes strange."

"Yes."

"In that case, the things you need to do are very simple."

"Huh?"

Because Takatsu said it casually, it surprised Souichirou.

"First, Tatebayashi needs to acknowledge yourself that you are very troublesome, very weak, and very serious."

"....."

"You want to refuse? Don't lie anymore. If that's the case, that means you don't like it, don't appreciate it, and consider it as 'empty'. "

"That....."

"Just admit it first. After that, say your heart honestly. Don't think by pretend, she will understand what you mean, and also don't think you can't hear your heart. If you continue to hesitate, it will be too late, you know. "

"....."

Souichirou didn't expect anything, but unexpectedly Takatsu gave him good advice. He heard that his wife left him and went back to her hometown, maybe from this experience Takatsu could say everything he had said.

"I mean, you think about it, okay?"

"I know. You rarely say good things. "

"That's a shame."

Even though Takatsu said that, but he laughed with satisfaction.

"Even though you can understand your feelings which want to pretend to be pretentious, but if you continue to lie to your own feelings, your heart won't be heard by anyone. Letting someone else see your weak side is not a shame, it can also mean you trust them. So, try sometimes. Resolving anything with your own strength is one of your strengths, and on the other hand, it is also your weakness. People seeing you like that will become more stressful. Because you don't rely on other people, so other people will also feel they can't rely on you, even if you don't mean that. That will happen in your life somewhen. "

"Understood."

When he answered, he could hear violin sound outside. Because he had heard it many times, he could tell that was Saori.

Then, feelings emerged quickly.

"Takatsu-sensei, thank you. Thanks to you, I already realize. "

"Oh ....... I see."

"I want to ask for something, sir."

"Oh ....... What is that, just say it."

"I want to go home first. Let's just say I'm not feeling well. "

"Eh? Huh? Hoi! Tatebayashi-kun! Don't be like that too! "

Leaving Takatsu surprised by Souichirou's behavior now, Souichirou ran forward.

Ran to the stairs and to the attic.

Strongly opened the thick door and went out.

Here.

Saori. Somehow she's also there.

"Souichirou, why did you come here."

Seeing Souichirou suddenly appeared, Saori let out a surprised voice.

"Because I heard the sound of the violin, so I thought maybe you were here."

Souichirou answered while adjusting his messy breath.

"Now it's lesson hours."

"I said I didn't feel well and went straight out."

Souichirou was a little embarrassed and bowed his head. His face looked rather agitated, and faced Saori.

"Hey, is this an action that will be carried out by the student council president?"

Souichirou sharply looked at Jin who was insinuating him.

"Noisy, Mitaka. Also, now I'm the former student council president. "

Jin laughed out loud after hearing the sentence, who knew what made him laugh like that.

"W-What are you laughing at!"

"You really are a matching couple."

"What?! I said first, the relationship between us is a healthy relationship! "

"I know. To the point of holding hands just never before."

Only the sentence that Jin had said earlier made Souichirou's face redden immediately.

"Wh-why do you know ?!"

"Souichirou, sorry. That, when I was chatting ..... I let slip. "

Jin saw Saori apologizing and confessing, standing up from the long chair, maybe she wanted to go back to class, she waleds to Souichirou near the door.

Souichirou was very angry and glanced at Jin. Actually, what made him miss lessons was chatting with Saori .....

"Mitaka, if you go to school you should learn."

"This sentence, I return it to you."

That's right. Souichirou smiled bitterly. Jin who passed Souichirou, opened the door then stopped, turned to Souichirou.

"Ah, yes."

"What?"

Souichirou glanced at Jin with a very frightening look, but Jin easily avoided it.

"Hauhau said she was 'interested', you know."

And say something strange.

"You idiot!"

Saori shouted so and her face turned red.

Absolutely not understood what happened.

"What do you mean?"

"It's not like that. I just said I was a little interested ..... Ah, that word which in the end was meaningful ..... Eh ~~ ..... I mean, that ..... "

Saori was panicking, and so was Souichirou didn't understand at all with the current conditions.

"Then, please enjoy."

Jin left them.

"Ah, wait! Mitaka! How can you leave people in a situation like this!"

Unfortunately, Saori's shout couldn't stop Jin.

"Saori."

"No, no. That was ....."

"Mitaka may know. But I shouldn't? "

"If you say that ... T-That ..... Because we haven't held hands with each other ....."

"Huh?"

"Things like that could be said to have never been done at all, maybe in the future too ..... Ahhhh! What do you want me to say now! "

Saori's face turned red as if it would just emit steam, 2 hands waving everywhere. Seeing it from the side just felt sorry, but it was a funny impression too. Maybe it's only Souichirou knew Saori's side like this. Although usually her attitude looked mature and graceful .....

Souichirou felt very attractive and laughed.

"Why does Souichirou laugh at people who are in trouble! Just like Mitaka! Makes people hate it! "

Saori removed her blushing face.

"I don't want to say like Mitaka. I will improve myself. "

"In that case, good."

Souichirou walked closer to the attic fence, from the attic, he could see many beautiful scenery. Then, without looking at Saori, and said:

"Saori."

"Um?"

"I hope you can tell me earlier about going to study abroad."

"....."

The only sound was Saori's breath.

"No matter whenever I hear that, my attitude will still not change ....."

"..... Um."

"To be honest, I always thought I could continue with you like this in the future. Even though the majors are different, they're still in the same campus ... So I always feel relieved. "

"Um."

"So, after hearing that you were going to study abroad, I was very surprised. Then felt disagree, didn't want to part with you. "

"Souichirou."

He tightly grasped the attic fence.

"Now also I still don't want you to leave."

"....."

"But I feel you have to go more."

"....."

"So..... So yeah ... Go, Saori. "

Saori behind his back held her breath, it was unclear what expression she was showing.

The words he wanted to say had been told, it's himself who said it all. Souichirou just waited without saying anything, to accept Saori's thoughts also what she decided.

After a while, behind his back felt a hot temperature sticking there.

"I always feel scared."

Already aware of the sound that was heard, Saori hugged Souichirou from behind.

"Because I feel that if I say I'm going to study abroad, Souichirou will leave me."

"According to my judgment, that's maybe true."

In this month, his brain always thought about Saori going to study abroad.

Although he had known it for a long time, but himself was still a helpless human being, Souichirou really felt that.

"No, it's not like that. Because the time we've spent is very happy, I'm afraid of losing it. "

"..... Sorry."

"Initially, I wanted to tell you right away, because studying abroad was a matter that had been decided before we were going out ... ... But, because you were so happy, and also a very happy first date, everyday feeling happy ... ... ... When I didn't want to face reality, this became increasingly difficult to say ..... I'm really sorry. "

"I don't blame you at all. On the contrary ..... I feel very guilty. I am a man who doesn't even realize this small thing. "

If it was Jin, he would definitely be aware. If it's that man who was here earlier ... ... this made people jealous and hate.

"Souichirou."

"What's wrong?"

After thinking, Saori let go of her hands. Souichirou felt Saori leave, she also turned to face Souichirou. Their eyes met each other, honestly looked at each other.

From Saori's eyes there was a fixed determination, so no need to ask also knew what Saori would say next.

"I want to study abroad."

"Um, of course."

"Hn ..... Thank you."

Furthermore, Souichirou and Saori enjoyed beautiful sight over the attic. How long could they still see the view from the attic like this? It made

Souichirou realized they would only have a few months left in this high school life.

"By the way, Souichirou."

"What?"

"Is it okay not to go back to study?"

"How about Saori?"

"My music lessons are now told to study by myself."

"It's also learning, right?"

"You can say that."

"Even so, now returning to class also feels strange."

"Then, do you want to do something a little evil?"

"For example?"

Saori was like counting and laughed.

"Date?"

"....."

"Th-That's ..... Of course it will be a beautiful memory."

"Then it's a good idea."

"Good grief. I think everything will end when you get angry after hearing this. "

"I'm not so stubborn, in the past 3 years I've also changed a little."

"Seems to be affected by Mitaka."

"Maybe."

"Although this is a good sign, but don't like Mitaka dating a lot of women huh."

"I'm not like that, only Saori, I'm satisfied."

The two of them chatted while going down the stairs.

While passing through the door, Saori was beside Souichirou held his hand "!"

His right hand could feel Saori's temperature, Souichirou couldn't help but feeling shocked.

"Saori's hand is big huh."

"Normally, I should say that sentence."

"Sorry."

"It's okay, it doesn't matter. Because of this hand, I can continue to study music until now then meet Souichirou here."

"That's true."

Souichirou answered so and held her hand.

Today, after dating, Souichirou and Saori sent almost hundreds of messages, and finally concluded this.

----- Do you have free time for Christmas Eve? Even though it's only fine for a while, I want to enjoy it with you.

----- For Souichirou's sake, I will find some time.

## Part 6

December 24th, Christmas Eve.

The graduation ceremony was finished, the last semester class meeting was also completed, class 3-1 was filled with sad and gloomy atmosphere.

From tomorrow they would start the winter vacation, their high school life was just a little longer. And also in this short time, they would be filled with preparations to take the test. For Souichirou who would definitely be accepted by Suimei University of Arts, even though there was no pressure on the test, but for this season, he felt a little sad.

Maybe because of that, Souichirou began looking for Jin in a class filled with students who didn't want to go home, realized he wasn't in the class: thinking maybe he was preparing himself for the test, and Souichirou walked to the library.

He couldn't stand and began to interfere in his business.

----- You don't plan to go to Suimei Art University?

For Jin, that was probably the topic he didn't want to hear the most. When talking about dreams, it would definitely be related to Misaki.

The former Souichirou, he would think it was a problem between Jin and Misaki, and wouldn't interfere in their affairs, not even care about them.

Starting when? Since when did he care about them like this .....

Trying to recall, but couldn't remember it.

Then Souichirou left the library, it seemed like having a chance to talk about that topic was impossible.

"Fight."

He looked back and said that, looked at the library door and sent a support that Jin was unlikely to hear.

They had been in the same class for 3 years, Souichirou always felt that they

weren't suitable for each other, talking to him was also annoying. But when talking about friends in Suiko, Souichirou 'was the one who understood Jin the best', and he admitted that.

"No, who needs to be excited about that ....."

Later he would date Saori. Even though they had been dating for 7 months but they only held hands ..... This was an improvement that even elementary school children would laugh at.

Earlier in the library, Jin also said.

----- If it's Christmas Eve, maybe it's easier to kiss?

Just thought about it felt like his heart wanted to explode, how could he dare to do such indecent things in front of Saori.

"If I really want to do it, maybe I need to ask Mitaka how to kiss ....."

Souichirou hesitated and muttered continuously, alone walking calmly in the quiet corridor.

After returning from school, at 4 o'clock Souichirou arrived again, because there was an appointment with Saori.

First, went to the Christmas concert held by the Suimei Music Department.

The place happened to be in the concert hall Saori had performed there.

Songs played were varied, from classical to pop music, and also anime opening songs that didn't make children bored, all played by professional bands.

Leaders and musicians also wore costumes of Christmas theme, all using the look of Santa Claus and his deers, there were also people wearing snowman costumes. Even wearing that didn't affect the performance.

There were also a number of people from Suiko's Music Department who participated.

"Why didn't Saori come along?"

Souichirou asked after a song and Saori laughed because she felt funny and with a little joke said:

"If you let Souichirou alone on Christmas night, it's too sorry."

"Thank you for your attention."

Souichirou also naturally replied with a smile.

Waited for the concert to be finished in about 2 hours, the two of them left the concert hall, the sky was getting darker, absolutely not able to see the stars covered in clouds.

"By the way, according to the weather forecast, isn't it going to snow?"

"If it is snowing, it will be fun."

Then, they walked to the station, boarded the train until the next stop, got ready for dinner.

They came to the shopping center at the next stop. Confused when thinking about which shop to choose, and after doing a lot of surveys, they decided to go to a cafe that once provided a cake until they were satisfied. Now there was a special menu for the Christmas celebration there, they both decided to try it.

The main food used chicken meat, a dish that made them feel Christmas theme, and after finishing, they enjoyed the cake given as a bonus, they left the cafe, and it was past 8 o'clock.

"Where should we go next?"

"I want to go see the Christmas tree."

Because of Saori's suggestion, they moved to the tall building which at the center.

At the middle of the shopping center ..... A giant Christmas tree stood firmly, sparkled extraordinarily.

Souichirou and Saori looked down at a height of about 3 floors.

"Very beautiful."

"Um, I agree."

It was honest words came from the heart.

Last year he never thought to have this feeling, even thinking of it felt like daydreaming.

But with Saori, he could feel all of this and felt that's so real.

That way of thinking also seemed to be written on his face, Souichirou laughed bitterly.

"Souichirou?"

"It's nothing."

"Really? Could it be because seeing me being excited by the Christmas tree, you laugh? "

"No, I actually feel like you are more beautiful."

Against Souichirou's overly honest reaction, Saori frantically moved her gaze.

"W-What are you suddenly talking about!?"

"Just comparing myself last year with the current one."

"... Comparing? "

"In the past I didn't like crowded atmosphere like Christmas right now ..... But now I actually feel this atmosphere isn't so bad either."

"....."

"Not because the Christmas atmosphere this year is different from last year. What has changed is actually me, a scene like this, feels so beautiful because I saw it with Saori ..... It's my feelings."

Souichirou said that and became ashamed of himself, his last words became strange.

"As Souichirou said. Together with different people, the scenery will also feel different."

Like wanting to fill a little empty space, Saori leaned on Souichirou, and her hands held on to the handle.

Just pay attention to everything here, Souichirou strongly felt Saori is on his side, his body could tell this was a very precious one for him.

Felt like when 2 people's bodies in contact, there's a power that transcended time and space.

They all saw the Christmas tree and paused for a moment.

"Will Misaki be alright?"

Saori who opened the conversation, suddenly talked about her friend at Suiko.

"Hopefully she with Mitaka can run smoothly."

"Yes."

Souichirou honestly felt that. Now he could feel that Jin and Misaki's relationship was increasingly serious.

They both saw a Christmas tree for about 20 minutes, then decided to return to the station.

After arriving at the station, there were still a few minutes left until 10

o'clock.

Souichirou and Saori walked together in a shop. Saori said a few things, but Souichirou didn't really understand.

The date would be finished soon, the dormitory that Saori lived in was still a little far away, so there's still a little distance. But for Souichirou who wanted to reach a kiss today, that's not enough time.

"Souichirou?"

"....."

It seemed like the opportunity left is not big.

"Souichirou?"

Saori's face, which looked a little angry, entered Souichirou's view.

"Uwoo!"

"How can you shock after seeing my face!"

"Sorry."

"Why are you suddenly like that?"

"No, no. No, nothing!"

"Suspicious, you know ..."

Saori mercilessly looked at Souichirou suspiciously.

"R-Really."

Souichirou wanted to let everything he just thought slipped and suddenly a white thing fell past his vision.

"Hm?"

The snow started to fall.

"Apparently the weather forecast is correct."

"Um."

Saori was fascinated by the beautiful view of the night sky, started to aim at the falling snow. Souichirou felt a little relieved.



"Let's go."

Then he invited Saori and naturally walked towards Saori's dorm. Souichirou's house took 10 minutes to walk from Saori's dormitory, a rented room was used by Souichirou's family before.

He saw Saori besides got more excited after snowing and began to feel 'just like this for today'. Now it's not suitable to create that atmosphere and it's unwise to do that either. Also the time spending with her today was fun and he felt very happy. Maybe it's too greedy to want more than that?

Even so, his heart still sighed.

After the winter break, Jin would laugh at him.

It'd been about 30 minutes walking from the station, Souichirou and Saori had reached the dorm.

At present, the snow was falling heavily, the surroundings turned into beautiful white scenes. The current temperature was very low, breath coming out could be visibly white.

"Today is so fun."

"Me too."

"Um."

Saori with a little sad embarrassedly bowed her head.

"Then, I'll go first."

"Ah, wait."

Souichirou was just preparing to turn around, but he stopped because of Saori's voice.

"That..... That....."

"Hm?"

"Souichirou, aren't you forgetting something important?"

At this moment, Saori immediately raised her head, their eyes met each other simultaneously, her gaze seemed to have decided something.

"Something important?"

"Christmas gift."

"Ah, um."

How could he be this stupid?

"T-that's true too. Yes, I should prepare a Christmas gift. What have I done  
....."

"I'm so sorry!"

"Souichirou, this."

Saori gave a small gift to Souichirou who panicked. It seemed like Saori had prepared it carefully. No, she couldn't forget it ... why could he be so careless.

However, he couldn't say another time to exchange gifts so Souichirou accepts it silently.

"Can I open it?"

"Um."

What's inside was a cellphone hanger, moreover it's a hanger he had seen himself. If he's not mistaken it was the character of "Mountain Cat That Bites People ~", until now Saori's cellphone still hanged the hanger.

"Because Souichirou's cellphone doesn't hang anything."

"That's true. Thank you....."

At this time, Souichirou took advantage of this opportunity to hang the hanger given by Saori to his cellphone.

"Sorry, I didn't prepare anything ....."

"I have to get a reply."

"Saori?"

Then, Saori leaned closer, and looked up at Souichirou in a short time.

"Eh! Serious?"

Somehow she seemed to understand what he wanted.

"I'm also not interested ..."

She said in a small voice, joined their hands together, and slowly closed her eyes.

With an instant his mind became empty, unable to think of anything. In his brain there;s no other choice but to do it.

He put his hands on Saori's shoulder, Saori's whole body trembled.

"Sorry."

"No, it's okay. Just surprised ... Come on. "

"Ah. Um. "

His face began to approach Saori: his heart was beating violently, as if his entire body had turned into the heart.

Even so, still unable to take his eyes off Saori's lips. Stop breathing, and when he closed his eyes, got hit by the nose.

"Ah."

Souichirou frantically immediately widened the distance. Because of a very careless mistake, his brain felt burning, even it was very cold from the outside, he continued to sweat.

Souichirou was panicking because of his carelessness, this time instead he directly touched Saori's lips.

He could feel her teeth, felt her cheek and a little itchy.

Heartbeat accelearated.

Still not understanding what kind of situation this was, Souichirou let go of Saori.

"Sorry, I still can't do it well."

And unconsciously said that.

"It's okay ..."

"Ah, um."

Couldn't straightly look at Saori's face.

"B-but ... For the next one, just stay training often. "

"Huh?"

"Souichirou will let me practice often 'right?'"

Saori who trembled violently, said some severe things. Did she know what she was saying? It seemed not so clear ...

Souichirou's brain could only work until there.

He once again put his hands on Saori's shoulder, and this time gently kissed her. And it actually had a very good effect.

"Um."

His lips felt the softness he hadn't noticed before, it felt like Saori's heat was transferring to Souichirou.

After their lips parted, they retreated to one step, and turned away.

"My heart is beating violently."

"Me too."

"It feels great."

"Great?"

"Loving someone is indeed a great thing, more tense than a competition. Often heard from people said their hearts seemed to want to jump out ..... It turns out it's really like that. "

"Yes. But, then there will be things that will make our heart beat even more, right?"

Souichirou peeked at Saori's face, Saori was also peeping at Souichirou.

"..... ... perverted thing?"

"N-no! No, no, but it also includes ... I mean, it's not just the thing Saori imagined, in the future there will be other experiences that make us like this, so it's not just perverted things ....."

"Fufu, I know that."

Looked like Souichirou had been mocked. But thanks to that, the atmosphere also improved and he could calmly look at Saori's face.

"Then, I'll go first."

"Um, it feels great today."

"I will keep the hangers carefully."

Saori with a smile led to Souichirou's departure, he himself walked home. In his heart it felt warm, so it didn't feel cold at all.

And he even shouted 'yahoo!'. On the way home, he jumped about 3 times. This was a secret that couldn't be said to anyone.

## Part 7

For the new year, they went to the temple to pray. For people hadn't had dreams yet, they usually pray for graduation, but Souichirou and Saori could certainly graduate without worrying about anything, so before praying, Souichirou was still confused about what to pray for.

After finishing praying, Saori asked:

"What are you praying for?"

"How about Saori?"

"I thought, maybe it's the same as Souichirou."

"I see."

If that's the case, it's like making people happy.

Because Souichirou prayed "hopefully I can be together with Saori forever".

The winter holiday was over in an instant, the third semester started, it felt like time was running faster than usual.

Entering February, third grade students could be free from school so they could prepare better for the university test. Even if they didn't want to, the atmosphere still showed their last test was waiting.

Until now, Souichirou was finally able to accept the fact that he would graduate from Suiko.

He would graduate in March. Everyone was very aware of that, but still there was no feeling like 'in 1 month I won't wear this uniform'.

Maybe because they still couldn't imagine themselves graduating.

"Not many days left to come to Suiko."

After passing the middle of February, Saori also said something like this. Her voice sounded like she was imagining the memories of the past, also worried about her unclear future.

After entering the 3rd semester, Souichirou also tried to get home together with Saori. Even if Saori didn't say it, the days they could go home together weren't many anymore.

And one day at the end of February, to prepare farewell speech, Souichirou came to school.

All the third grade classrooms on the 3rd floor were empty and quiet, in Souichirou's class there were also no people. He was alone in the classroom, quietly writing his farewell speech.

Reread the already written, the beginning was the opening greetings for the younger siblings and also thanked the teachers and parents who had supported. Then told a little about memories while at Suiko. The most important part remained the cultural festival. He was only in the committee in his first year, but the second and third years he was the student council member and participated in the busiest festival in Suiko's history.

Could proudly say it was 3 precious years.

During fall in the third grade of secondary school ..... Decided to take Suiko's entrance test after participating in its festival, it turned out it's not wrong, there's not the slightest regret. It's just that if he wrote 'no regrets', there's something missing.

It felt like there were a number of disturbing things.

While thinking about the cause, a voice familiar came.

"Souichirou, it turns out you're here?"

Lifting his head to see, it turned out it's Saori carrying her violin bag. She moved his headphones to her neck, and came to Souichirou's seat.

"Um, again proof the script. Saori come to practice?"

There would be a performance in the farewell ceremony so all students majoring in music had gathered to make it better.

"It's scheduled that everyone will train in the afternoon."

"Oh, I see."

Saori's gaze naturally looked at the script.

"Only half is written, want to see?"

"Is it allowed?"

"At most, you will feel no longer touched when you hear it in the graduation ceremony later."

"Then it's not necessary."

And at this moment, Souichirou's cellphone rang.

He thought who could it be while taking out his cellphone. The screen showed 'Mitaka Jin'.

"It's Mitaka."

He explained it to Saori, and raised his cellphone.

"What's wrong?"

"Because suddenly I want to hear the student council president's voice."

"I'll hang up."

"Don't be so cold."

"In that case, what's up to call me?"

"I want to discuss a few things with you."

"Discuss?"

Hearing those words coming out of Jin's mouth, Souichirou was shocked to death. Though it was a man who liked to joke around and use other people to make himself not visible ... Or in other words, maybe this was the first time Jin had asked for something else.

Saori also gave a confused expression, and focused on the two's conversation.

"If there's a business with me, just come to class."

"Ah, you're at school, yeah, if that's alright."

From the way he said it, it seemed like he was also in school. So Souichirou immediately understood the reason. Because now there was a operation, which was stopping the plan to demolish the Sakurasou that Jin and the others lived in.

"I'm leaving soon, wait a minute."

"OK."

And immediately closed the cellphone.

"What did Mitaka say?"

"Although not really understand, but it seems like he has business with me, and wants to discuss it."

"Discussing ... ..."

"What do you think?"

Saori began to think, and right now, there were footsteps coming from the corridor and getting closer.

"The sound of these footsteps ....."

As Saori turned around facing the door, Misaki entered the classroom.

"Please, yes ~! Ah, there is Hauhau! Hauhau is also here, apparently! "

Just realized, Misaki immediately hugged Hauhau.

"Uwa! Hey! Misaki, don't hug me. "

"You also can hug me, you know."

"I'm not talking about that with you! Souichirou also don't just look from the side, hurry up and help me. "

This was a little difficult.

"Your relationship is still very good."

Jin was a little late.

"You didn't say that Kamiigusa will also come."

"Because I also didn't hear that Hauhau is here."

What an annoying man.

"Then, what do you want to discuss with me."

"Actually there is something you want to ask for help from the student council president."

"I refuse."

Because there was a bad feeling, Souichirou answered immediately.

"You heard the request first."

Jin laughed bitterly, and in a relaxed manner asked again.

"After all the request is definitely not a good thing either."

"This time it's actually very serious, you know."

"Then I don't want to hear it any more."

He knew the fact Sakurasou would be demolished, so he could imagine the thing that Jin wanted to ask for help was definitely related to that. It seemed like it's going to be a troublesome request.

"It must be about Sakurasou 'right?'"

"Right, as expected from the former student council president. If so, this matter is made easier. "

"I still don't agree to help, you know."

"Then there is no other way."

At this time, Jin seemed to show a surrender attitude. However, moments later—

"Can you just let Misaki handle her parting words?"

Apparently he said something stupid and unreasonable.

"Eh?"

Saori was focused on the conversation between Souichirou and Jin, said something.

"....."

A request that was far beyond expectations, Souichirou couldn't say anything.

"Eh? Didn't hear? The farewell speech later, can you just let Misaki take care of it?"

"I will definitely make it all 'flood'!"

"..... .."

"Hoi ~ are you okay?"

"Yes, I heard this ... Who told you to say it in a relaxed tone as if "borrowing an eraser", said something that surprised me, so I was suspecting my own ears. "

"Take it easy! Sou-chan's ears are still good! "

"Misaki, don't use that call to Souichirou, it feels like you're closer to Souichirou."

Saori who initially only listened quietly, finally spoke.

"Then, Sourou (Note: in Japanese pronunciation the word can also mean 'premature ejaculation')?"

"Th-then it will turn into something perverted!"

"It turns out that Hauhau knows pretty much too, huh? I thought you were just learning music, but it wasn't. "

"Mi-Misaki, shut up!"

"Yes yes."

When he realized, the situation had become out of control.

"Um, hmm ..."

Anyway, he accidentally coughed 2 times first.

"Try to explain the reason."

Then forced Jin to speak honestly.

"You know the current Sakurasou situation, right?"

"Um."

The school had decided to demolish Sakurasou this year. Then, because all of Sakurasou's residents disagreed with that, so they were making plans to stop the demolition. If they could get two-thirds votes of Suiko students, it could be canceled. But according to Souichirou, it would be very difficult to reach that number, moreover it was the headquarters of the problematic students. For normal students who weren't familiar with Sakurasou residents, it would be very difficult to get their voices.

"Only in cases there will be insufficient number of collected signatures, please help."

"Do you think that can be achieved?"

"We do have such determination, you know."

Not kidding, nor arrogant. Jin's gaze was full of confidence, Misaki too, they didn't hesitate at all.

"But, still need to consider about later if it fails."

"So what does that have to do with parting words?"

"Because you gave me hope."

"What's that?"

Absolutely not understanding what Jin was talking about, Souichirou raised his eyebrows.

"Making the attic a public place after school in the spring. You don't forget, right? "

"....."

"Everyday went to the teacher's office to appeal, and ultimately succeeded in changing their thinking. Because if you just talk you can't change anything, you have to convey your feelings with actions. "

"So at the graduation ceremony, would you like to ask the students for help through farewell speech?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Yes, that's how it is ~~!"

Jin and Misaki answered together.

"I will write the speech down. Of course, it would be checked by you before reading it. "

"....."

"This is the last bet if we can't get two-thirds of the students vote. So please."

Saori seemed to want to say something and saw Souichirou thinking. Although not asked, it seemed like he understood what Saori meant. Souichirou also sighed silently, had it been like that from the start? If it's Souichirou who just entered Suiko, he would definitely refuse. But, now there's absolutely no such intention. Souichirou's feelings were now upside down with the old one.

It seemed like he could understand why.

Understood why earlier when writing the speech, there was an unpleasant feeling, why did he feel uncomfortable with the word 'regret'. That's because himself was a little sorry. Because even though the students in Sakurasou were considered strange and problematic, but when compared to the others, they would definitely enjoy their lives more at Suiko. Now Souichirou just realized, he really envied them deep inside his heart. Because that's how it was, Souichirou didn't like Jin.

"This is the last thing that Misaki and I can do to Sorata and the others."

Jin said that with a very serious look.

"For the younger brother, we must protect Sakurasou, you know ~~!"

"..... I understand."

In front of Jin and Misaki, Souichirou calmly returned to his seat.

Jin was surprised and opened his eyes wide.

"Very good!"

Misaki immediately showed a victory pose, and embraced Saori. Saori who was shocked by being suddenly hugged, fell to the floor.

"Thanks, former student council president."

To the grateful Jin, Souichirou's hand seemed to give a 'quickly get out' sign.

"What's the hand for?"

"The speech. You already wrote it, right? "

"....."

It seemed like he didn't think about it, and Jin was surprised for a moment.

"Because you are a man who has no shortcomings, so people hate you."

"Can get your praise, it's an honor for me."

Jin took the manuscript from his pocket and gave it.

"Your attitude like that is really annoying."

As Souichirou thought, Jin seemed to have really prepared it.

"Oh, I see? I like the former student council president like this, you know. "

"If you still want to joke, I won't help."

Souichirou accepted the script.

"Do you think I'm going to ask for your help jokingly?"

"No."

Without checking it, Souichirou immediately put the received script into his bag.

"Shouldn't you see it first?"

"If you are serious, then I don't need to check it again. And also, if I see it, I might change my mind later."

At this moment, somehow Jin looked at Saori.

"Hauhau's boyfriend is so cool."

He said that with a taunt.

"Of course."

Right now Saori finally got up and said with a smile.

## Part 8

March 8th. It's a beautiful day.

The farewell ceremony was finally finished, Souichirou bid farewell to his classmates and alone came to Suiko's attic.

There's no person there, it seemed the world was only his own.

He put a bag and jewelery flowers in the long chair, his hands still holding proof of graduation which was shaped like a round pipe, naturally put his hands towards the sky.

Strongly drew fresh air and threw it away.

"Huft ..... Until it's like that. Indeed it is ....."

Because letting Misaki read her farewell speech, the farewell ceremony was forced to stop for 1 hour. After that, he started reading his speech again.

While Souichirou was reading it, Sakurasou's residents were punished by standing outside.

Never seen a graduation ceremony like this.

But, after thinking that Sakurasou wouldn't be demolish anymore, his expression naturally became relieved. Grateful, hard work paid off, if it's not too sad.

Like wanting to erase the thoughts that shouldn't be inside the former student council president, Souichirou stepped in, walked around the attic, wanted to paint the sights above into his brain forever ...

The school gate also gathered many students. There were students laughing, also students crying. There were also people took photos of memories, saying goodbye to others. In this kind of atmosphere, there was a feeling of loneliness.

An appointment, when could they make it happen? It clearly couldn't be done immediately and made people sad thinking about that.

After turning half a round, someone opened the door and walked here.

"I thought you were here."

Saori said and walked to Souichirou.

Two hands carrying large flowers.

"Yours are very big."

"Thanks to the music majors ... You dare say that, what does Souichirou have?"

Saori saw the flower Souichirou had put on a long chair. It was no smaller than Saori's.

"It was given by the student council's members."

Among the 5 members, there were 3 members who had been working with him. He was the former vice president ..... And now the current student council president, he gave Souichirou a flower bouquet while crying.

"I will try not to lose to the student council president."

"Now you are the student council president."

"For me, the student council president is just the Student Council President."

After the graduation ceremony was over, hearing such words when returning that room, how could he not be happy? Souichirou was moved to the point of wanting to cry, but he couldn't show tears in front of her classmate, so he tried to hold her back.

"I only go to the Suimei University, so if I'm free I will go back to look around."

"Understood, Student Council President."

Souichirou felt that thanks to them, the student council organization could go well like this, words weren't enough to show gratitude to them.

Saori sat in the long chair next to him.

"Souichirou at the graduation ceremony is very cool."

"When?"

Although he felt a little surprised by Saori's words, but Souichirou spontaneously asked. All he could think of was only two. The first was when reading the speech, the second was why the graduation ceremony was stopped --- to help Misaki.

It seemed like he didn't need to ask to know which one.

But, Saori's answer was different from what Souichirou was thinking.

"Both are very cool, I feel very proud of my boyfriend."

Saori smiled a little mischievously.

"To be praised like this, as a boyfriend, I feel there's nothing else that will make me happy."

"Are you sad while hearing Misaki reading farewell speech?"

"I'm really sad. The last memory in high school was filled with them, I said earlier."

"Then, at least read the speech that Misaki made first, won't everything be better?"

As Saori said, Souichirou had such an opportunity.

"Against that, I think not checking it is the right thing to do."

"Why?"

"For Kamiigusa, she would do something unorthodox. And also....."

"Also?"

"If I already knew the contents first, surely now I couldn't feel so pleasant."

"..... That's right, it's a very good script. "

As if thinking of everything again, Saori said in a small voice.

"Thanks to that, after the graduation ceremony was repeated, everything became a little difficult."

"No problem. Still there were students who cry, right.'

"How about Saori?"

"M-Me? I am ..... Eh, that's ..... "

Seeing her attitude that couldn't lie and couldn't answer honestly, Souichirou

immediately knew the answer.

"In the end, I still can't win against Kamiigusa."

Now, even with that reality, it felt relieved. If they didn't meet with Misaki, there wouldn't have an atmosphere like this. Souichirou could now think that way. He actually never thought he could beat her at first but to have people who could be used as goals, it made high school life more 'full'.

When Souichirou was thinking about this, his cellphone rang.

Received an email.

"From whom?"

Seeing clearly, above the screen showed Jin's name.

"Mitaka."

Souichirou answered Saori and opened his email.

- Congratulations on his graduation. Still asking for guidance in the future.

That's written on the screen.

"Has the principal finished lecturing?"

Souichirou also had the same question like Saori. Using farewell speech to cancel Sakurasou's demolition, as a result of making the graduation ceremony chaotic and receiving punishment, they should now still be scolded in the principal's room.

--Is the lecture over?

Sent.

Immediately received the reply.

- We're given praise.

Felt like he wasn't serious anymore.

- Give the punishment gracefully.
- Why so cold?

It seemed like it's better not to reply because Jin would keep sending emails. But, Souichirou still sent an e-mail as a closing.

- Congratulations on graduation. Even though you will go to Osaka later, you still have to give news.

Above the screen showed it had been sent.

After a while, still not received reply from Jin.

Unlike Souichirou who went to Suimei University of Arts, Jin will go to the Arts University in Osaka starting in April. He would part with the friend who have been in class for 3 years, but didn't feel that the relationship with Jin would change. So in the future their relationship would continue.

When Souichirou wanted to put back his cellphone, he received an email that he thought wouldn't be replied. The sender this time was Misaki.

"Those two people ......."

While hearing the principal's lecture, still being able to send an e-mail to Souichirou, what exactly were those two people. In the end, Souichirou still couldn't understand.

- Thank you ~! Only thanks to Sou-chan, we can save Sakurasou, you know!

Then, an email came again.

- Don't cheat because you already have Hauhau!

"Who will be like that ... ..."

"What's wrong?"

"That was from Kamiigusa."

Souichirou showed 2 emails he received to Saori. When she saw the first email she laughed, but after reading the second email, she showed a serious expression. She looked at Souichirou with a suspicious gaze.

"I'm also worried about this."

"Don't confuse me with Mitaka."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true."

"Then, I hope you will let me see the evidence."

"What evidence....."

"..... .."

Saori was silent and her cheeks began to flush slightly. Therefore, Souichirou knew what she meant.

"I've always felt that way."

"What do you feel?"

"Against this topic, Saori has the courage really."

"Huh? I-Is that really true? "

"Thanks to that, in the future I will continue to be crazy about Saori."

Souichirou felt a little embarrassed, the last part he said was getting faster, if Saori said something now, Souichirou's brain would definitely explode. So before that, Souichirou prepared himself, and kissed Saori who was sitting on a long chair.

This month, Saori would go to college in Austria, the days that could still be

together in Japan weren't much left, saying no loneliness must be a lie. Feelings that weren't willing, until now were still in his heart. There was nothing that can guarantee the relationship between the two can survive, but this was something that has been decided, a decision made by both of them.

Souichirou widened the distance between him and Saori, eye catching the sight of a plane that happened to cross the sky. Saori who was standing also raised her head and looked towards the sky with Souichirou who was beside him. The shadow of the plane was getting farther and smaller.

Just before the plane was out of sight, Souichirou grabbed Saori's hand tightly. Saori's shoulder trembled for a moment, but her eyes remained focused on the sky, only gently grasped Souichirou's hand. Souichirou also said nothing, his gaze only saw the shadow of the plane getting farther away.

Because compared to any word, they were more confident with the warmth of the hands holding each other today.

# Chapter 3: PLAIN GIRL WHO WAS HIT BY PAIN

One morning on spring break.

Waking up from sleep, realized a figure of a naked person sleeping beside him.

----- Hey, Sorata.

----- What is it?

----- I give my business to you.

Then she said that.

## Part 1

Why could it be like that?

Kanda Sorata's back could feel Shiina Mashiro's body temperature and the sound of footsteps step by step towards the top floor. The sound of each step that hit the wooden floor was increasingly hard, as if giving a warning of the danger that was approaching.

The location was in Sakurasou - Suiko High School's dormitory for students who have problems.

Outdated building made of wood with two floors. Sorata was room 101's resident and in his room was Shiina Mashiro who lived in room 202. Starting this spring they were both third-grade students.

Really, why could it be like this?

When the same question reappeared in his mind, Mashiro's hot sigh hit his neck.

"Hufft ....."

He couldn't blame her. Because Mashiro was indeed having a fever.

Sorata knew very well why Mashiro had a fever, so there should be no need to think about the cause again. But, considering the difficulties that would be faced in the future, it would be very difficult not to think about it.

In her daily life, she needed other people to wake her up, wash her clothes, even underwear had to prepare for her, and after finishing bath he must help her dry her hair, she really didn't understand how to take care of herself ..... This was Shiina Mashiro. When going out, she could get lost right away, and to go alone to buy an item was impossible for her.

Since childhood, she had begun painting until then, she's a genius with abilities recognized by the world, but the price to be paid for her talent was innocence that couldn't be found in ordinary people.

A year ago after Mashiro's arrival at Sakurasou, Sorata was carrying out 'Mashiro Duty', taking care of her every day until now.

Therefore, Mashiro having a fever should be Sorata's obligation to take care of her.

Just on an ordinary day was enough to make other people anxious, what would happen if it's a fever.

One thing he could be sure of was that it would be very difficult to walk through the days peacefully, moreover he would be anxious, thinking that continued to spread in his mind.

But Sorata had a reason to not stay down.

Since entering spring break, the person who first had a fever was Sorata. At

that time Mashiro tried to treat Sorata who was having a fever, of course in various strange ways with her innocence ... He seemed to said 'cold' while sleeping so Mashiro even nakedly sneaked into his blanket.

However, Mashiro's desire to help Sorata was conveyed, so overall Sorata was also very grateful to her.

Even though he didn't know whether it had anything to do with Mashiro's care or not, this morning Sorata's body condition had recovered. But on the contrary, this time it was Mashiro's turn to have a fever. That's the situation now.

Whatever it was, taking care of Mashiro who had a fever was Sorata's responsibility, couldn't blame anyone else, and of course he couldn't complain to Mashiro. It's like a suicide.

Therefore, Sorata continued to mutter to himself while thinking "why ould it be like this?!".

"Nee, Sorata."

Mashiro held Sorata's back tightly.

"What?"

"My problem, please take care of it."

"You said in your room earlier."

More precisely, in Sorata's room.

"Still can't get a definite answer."

"If you want me to give a definite answer, ask in an ordinary language style. Your way of asking was as if you want to ask for certainty from the person to marry you!"

"Then, marry me."

"No!"

"Impolite."

"Speak carelessly to play with me, the more impolite is you!"

Up to the 2nd floor, Sorata led Mashiro to her room ..... Room number 202.

Sorata went straight to the bed, lowered Mashiro and told her to lie down.

"Sorata."

Mashiro once again called out with a sigh of heat, the sluggish eyes that seemed a little irritating. Sorata couldn't be calm.

Even so, he still hid the shocked feeling, carefully covering Mashiro with the blanket up to her shoulder.

Then, Sorata with the body that was bent over heard a whisper from Mashiro.

"Be nice to me today."

Sorata frantically took a distance.

"Baka, what are you talking about! If you say like that on the bed, it will weird!"

"Me too."

"Eh?!"

"The chest feels tight, heart beats, head dizzy ... The body heats up"

"Those are fever symptoms!"

Even though it's few seconds since his heart rate accelerated, but he felt as if he's already lost himself.

"Anyway, measure your body temperature first."

Sorata gave Mashiro the thermometer that was brought by him, after making sure she put it in the armpit fold, he waited 5 minutes.

"Already completed."

Carefully picking up a thermometer under the pajamas, a warm thermometer due to the influence of body temperature showed 37.8 degrees Celsius.

"Okay, today you don't move much first."

Sorata said that while preparing to leave the bed.

"Sorata, do you want to go?"

Mashiro with uneasy eyes was looking at Sorata.

With both hands holding both sides of the blanket, she stared at him.

"I'm not calm while I'm here."

"Calm down"

"Even if you say that, I can't!"

"A child without calmness."

"Yeah, when I was in elementary school, I was written so in the gradebook ..... Eh wait, that problem is not important. Here, your cellphone is on the table. "

"Um."

"If you need anything, just call."

"Are you coming soon?"

For some reason, Mashiro seemed to be a bit shy today, her usually gaze changed into a gentle one today.

No matter who, if you had a fever, you would feel weak. In this case Mashiro was no exception.

"Yes, I will come soon."

Sorata tried hard to answer softly, after saying that he immediately felt embarrassed, then turned his face towards the door.

Then as if to hide those feelings immediately say:

"First, sleep."

"I'm not sleepy."

"Even so, you still have to sleep."

"I'll try."

Although still very doubtful about Mashiro's words, Sorata tried to hold back from asking again. Once responded to the conversation it would continue so there would be no sleep for Mashiro.

Once again carefully covered Mashiro with a blanket, after that Sorata came out of the room.

Slowly closed the door.

Although he still could feel Mashiro's gaze, but Sorata pretended not to notice it.

"Well, what are you doing today?"

After returning to the ground floor, Sorata's phone rang.

The caller was Mashiro.

He didn't lift it, then immediately opened the door to room 202.

"Is that so fast that something is needed?"

"You really came."

"HUH?!"

"This is very easy."

"Don't play anymore, hurry to sleep."

Sorata quickly closed the door again and left the room.

"Geez!"

With a mood that couldn't accept but didn't hate, he went down to the ground floor.

When passing through the dining room, there was a shadow of someone stepping out.

It was Aoyama Nanami, room 203's resident. In Sakurasou which was a gathering of weird people, the only normal person Sorata could trust was her.

Seeing her dressed in casual clothes, she seemed to be preparing to go out, in her hands also carrying 2 paper bags.

"Aoyama, where are you going?"

"I want to go give souvenirs for Mayu and Yayoi, because it is a fresh item, so it should be delivered as soon as possible."

It seemed that what behind the paper bag was indeed that.

"For Sakurasou, I've put it on the table."

Sorata's view switched to the table, above which lied the packaging of Yatsuhashi and Wagashi.

"Hey, Aoyama ....."

"You can't ask."

Without caring Sorata continued saying:

"You was going back to Osaka, but how could you come back with this?"

Yatsuhashi from Kyoto, and Wagashi were typical sweets from Nagoya.

"Well, it can't be helped. I asked Mayu and Yayoi what they wanted, they said they wanted to go to those two. "

"Actually it's not a problem either."

"It's almost our appointment time, I go first."

Nanami saw the clock hanging on the wall.

"Be careful."

Sorata drove her to the door, after finished wearing shoes she turned her head.

Somehow looking straight at Sorata.

"W-What's wrong?"

"Just because you're alone with Mashiro, don't something weird huh."

"Who will do that! And also Akasaka is in his room, this can't be called alone together right ?! "

Sengoku Chihiro who was Sakurasou supervisor had gone to school in since the morning. Despite spring break, it seemed like the teachers still had a lot of work. The other resident Akasaka Ryuunosuke, would never leave his room if it wasn't something very important, an hikikomori. In the first semester of last year, he never went to school.

"Must be careful and always be careful."

"I told you I wouldn't do anything strange!"

Nanami laughed while walking out. It seemed that Sorata had been ridiculed.

"So, what should I do?"

While thinking about that, the cellphone rang again.

The caller was definitely Mashiro.

After all, just picked up the phone.

"What?"

"Nothing."

"Don't play with phone calls anymore!"

"Want to hear Sorata's voice."

"Ouh, is that so ..... Wait, you must rest so I won't talk anymore"

Quickly Sorata hung up, decided to make lunch first.

## Part 2

A small casserole on the stove made a 'kulu-kulu' sound, Sorata stared at the rising of steam with uneasy mind.

Hikari was rubbing her body at Sorata's feet, making a "meow ~ ~" sound. At the kitchen table there were 2 cats, at the dining table 2 cats, and in the chair there were also 2 cats. The black, mixed colors, brown color, coca-cola color, there were also similar to Siamese cats and American shorthair cats.

They're the reasons for Sorata to be considered a problem student.

Found out keeping a cat in a regular dormitory, that's why he's moved to Sakurasou. At that time, only 1 cat, and now it grew to 7.

Sorata left the stove, took out cat food under the dining table, the 7 cats scrambled to gather here, quickly eating cat food.

"Must eat together in harmony huh."

They didn't respond, seemed to be seriously eating, so there was no time to care about Sorata.

"Okay, maybe it's time to bring food for the other big cat."

Turned off the stove, moved the casserole onto the tray, plus a small plate containing ginger, leeks and other herbs, left the dining room, then walked up to the 2nd floor which should be forbidden for men.

Passing through room number 201, which was currently no resident, stopped in front of the next room door. What he meant by the other big cat, of course, was Shiina Mashiro.

Tried knocking on the door first.

"Hey ~ ~ Shiina."

There was no response as expected.

Sorata opened the door that wasn't locked.

For some reason, on the bed couldn't see Mashiro anywhere.

"Hey....."

She was sitting at the desk, staring seriously at the monitor screen, accompanied by fast hand movements operating the digital drawing board.

"What are you doing?"

At first he thought she would definitely rest quietly on the bed because she had a fever.

Mashiro turned her head, her vision caught Sorata's presence. Blushing white skin as if it looked transparent accompanied by a slight redness.

"Who are you?"

"Is your head so hot that you lost memory ?!"

"That joking style seems like Sorata's."

"Please recognize by my face"

"That's difficult."

"Where is it difficult?"

"Most of Sorata is formed by cruel words."

"Hearing you say like that, I also begin to feel that there really was a point, but don't be like that! Let's hold it about half. At least you need to take medicine!"

It seemed that Mashiro wasn't too interested in Sorata's opinion, only heard half of the sentence uttered by Sorata, immediately turned her head towards the monitor screen.

"I haven't finished talking!"

"I'm satisfied."

"You're a stubborn queen."

"....."

It seemed like anything he said was useless.

"Back to the original question, what are you doing?"

"Drawing manga."

"I know that too. You still have a fever, it's better to just rest. "

"....."

Sorata put the tray on the shelf next to the desk, put his hand on Mashiro's

forehead, who stopped working.

Scorching hot.

It seemed that the fever was getting worse.

"Sorata is very cold."

"You mean hand, right ?!"

"Sorata's hand is also very cold."

"Is there anything else?! Don't tell me you want me to be cold-hearted? "

"Legs?"

"Do you think I'm a pink collar worker with cold hands and feet?"

"....."

"Forget it, that's not an important problem. After all, you are drawing even when you aren't well. Can the work be done well? "

"Running very smoothly."

Sorata looked at the monitor screen.

Mashiro's hands moved smoothly as usual, then the figure slowly appeared, but they weren't like usual.

The character's face was also very severe.

"How?"

"No matter how I look it won't do! The heroine's face in the bottom is collapsing? Got a gorilla fist or something? "

"Then, I will di that."

"Don't just take the idea just now! By the way, I've just finished and you have finished drawing a gorilla right away! "

Although in a not-so-good condition, however, she was a genius painter with abilities recognized throughout the world, in just tens of seconds she had finished drawing a beautiful gorilla.

"Now because you put a picture of a gorilla like that, the result is that people's views will change!"

What Mashiro doing was a Shoujo manga series about friendship and romance of 6 men and women who living together in an inn ... If they didn't go to the zoo, there would be no chance for gorillas to appear on the yard. Although it did exist, it shouldn't need to focus too much on illustrating.

"Where are these gorillas from?"

"Right after passing through the entrance hall."

"Isn't it too haphazard to design the storyline?"

"Wu hu."

Even the dialogue had been written.

"Wu hu, wu hu what! Seriously, now you shouldn't draw manga."

"Why?"

"Because the reader will cry! Crying hard even screaming! "

"Means big success."

"Those tears are not because of feeling moved you know!"

"Obviously this is very well drawn."

"Yeah, it's really well drawn! But something that's impossible will still impossible! Ayano-san will definitely be angry, you will be in the omelette."

"Then it will be bad."

"Right? So today you don't stubborn, just lie down. "

"I understand."

Mashiro stretched while entering under the table. Usually she always drew manga until she fell asleep, then fell asleep under the desk.

"Today you should just sleep on the bed."

"....."

Mashiro held his cheek.

"Why do you look like objecting it?"

"Won't Sorata carry me?"

"You are a kid, huh ....."

"I'm an adult, you already know that well."

"Is that a way of saying that has other meanings?"

"My parts are adult ....."

What's with that atmosphere .....

"Wh-where's that!"

"Obviously you've seen it before."

"You can't do it without consciously making this weird atmosphere!"

The air in the room felt light, as if filled with pink.

Sorata was out of mind, squatting down and facing Mashiro.

"Here, I moved."

"Don't want."

"You were the one who asked me to carry you to the bed earlier."

"Hug."

"Hah?!"

"I want to use hugs."

Mashiro with a red face extended her hands from under the table.

"Seriously?"

"Mackerel (Note: 'Mackerel' and 'true' pronounce the sam in Japanese)."

"That's fish!"

It seemed that the way she talked also started to get weird, he should quickly let her lie down. Sorata said that to himself. After throwing away the shame, immediately raised Mashiro. That was a princess carrying.

The upper part of his body could feel the heat coming out of Mashiro's body, the sensation of touching a girl's smooth, soft skin. As a result, Sorata got shamed again.

His face was getting hotter. He himself might be even hotter than Mashiro, sweat that kept coming out from all over his body.

Even so, because of the close distance, so he could still survive and smoothly drove Mashiro to the bed, then covered her feet with a blanket.

"I've cooked porridge, do you want to eat or not?"

His hands held a tray on the shelf beside the desk.

"I'm not hungry."

When Mashiro just finished saying that, they immediately heard the sound of

'kriuuukk ~' the sound of a cute rumbling stomach.

"Looks like your stomach says he's hungry."

"Wait a minute. I'll try to compromise with him first. "

"You don't need to have meaningless talks. Anyway you have to eat. "

"I don't want to eat."

"I also know that there is no appetite. But, if you don't eat to restore energy, the fever won't heal. "

"Then Sorata eats."

"Even though I eat, it won't be able to restore your energy."

"Oh, I see?"

"Do you think my body and your body are related like that ?!"

"A very comfortable relationship."

She continued to stare at Sorata with those moist eyes.

"Alright, already at this time too, I will be frank, today you are really sexy! I was so excited I got heated up and seemed to be exploding. "

"Do you see me with such a view?"

"I can't do anything!"

"Not really."

"Huh?!"

Mashiro with her hot eyes kept staring at Sorata.

"What do you want to do with me?"

"I-I said ....."

"What do you want?"

Mashiro's lips let out a breath that seemed like a sigh, looking so sexy and charming.

Sorata couldn't hold his throat out of the sound of swallowing saliva.

"W-what do you want?"

Maybe because sitting too draining, suddenly Mashiro immediately lay down, with half her face stuck to the pillow, the collar part of the pajamas was slightly open, the skin from collarbone to shoulder could be seen clearly.

With that condition, Mashiro glanced at Sorata, it was a dazzling look of her eyes as if she could guess a shaken heart.

"I want Sorata to do it."

His heart was getting excited.

"Y-You, d-don't know what you're talking about?"

"If Sorata wants to do it, just do it."

His mouth felt an unusual thirst.

"B-but, yeah-that is the stage to know too!"

"Because Sorata will do anything for me right?"

"..... Hah?!"

Somehow felt something was wrong.

"I'm the person who will tell Sorata to do anything."

"....."

The heat dropped instantly, his open mouth still unable to close it again. It seemed that Sorata has completely misunderstood her point.

"Look, my relationship with Sorata is a very comfortable relationship."

"I don't know why I feel that I'm just being unilaterally suppressed, am I just thinking too much about it!"

"You think too much about it."

"Ah, that's how it is, that's great then ..... Do you think I'll say that ?! Usually you are always idle so I can't realize it, apparently you have princess syndrome!"

"Yes."

"Immediately admit it ?!"

"I've decided."

"From the conversation, what did you suddenly decide?"

"Sorata's bribe, I'll just eat."

"Before you make a decision, you should talk to me first!"

Mashiro who was lying down, "ah ~ ~" opened her mouth.

"H-however it still can't. Eating with such a position will be a tragedy later, you just sit up first. "

"Pull me up."

"I thought it would be like this ....."

Sorata sighed, then held Mashiro's hands and pulled her up and told her to keep sitting on the bed.

Didn't forget to slip the pillow in the back before she rested.

As long as that went on, Mashiro stayed with "ah ~ ~" opening her mouth.

"Basically, just for today."

Sorara moved the porridge in the casserole to a bowl, scooping up a spoonful of the porridge.

After blowing it, just put in Mashiro's mouth.

"Come on."

Maybe because there was no appetite, Mashiro ate with a reluctant expression on her face.

"How do you do? Isn't that delicious? "

"Normal."

"Your honest nature like that, always makes people want to take off their hats and pay their respects!"

"Sorata try to eat later will also know."

"I tasted it earlier."

While saying that Sorata took and scooped up a spoonful and ate it.

Really very ordinary, not tasty nor bad.

"How?"

"Like what Shiina said, normal."

"Already kissing indirectly with me."

"Phuff!"

Choked by a porridge that had just been put in his mouth, Sorata coughed hard.

"W-What are you talking about!"

"No need to thank."

"How couldn't I remember saying anything like thanking you at all? Ah, maybe that's what? 'Thank you for your lips' is that what you mean?"

Mashiro did not answer, then opened her mouth to ask for another porridge.

"The mouth said it's normal, but in fact it's still asking for it!"

"The problem is very comfortable, asking Sorata to serve."

"Can you not abbreviate specific words?"

"Asking Sorata to put something warm in the mouth feels very comfortable."

"Sorry! You don't have to say it clearly, it's fine too!"



In the end, Mashiro ate all the porridge prepared, with her stomach filled full she forgot Sorata's existence, fell asleep soundly and didn't pay too much attention to the word "indirect kiss" which kept sticking to Sorata's mind.

"A taste of bonito fish broth huh ....."

Sorata looked at Mashiro's sleeping face, recalling the feeling of an indirect kiss.

"Ah ~ !! What am I thinking about! "

Dizzy himself, got tired.

"Huh ~~ can I calmly see the sun tomorrow."

### Part 3

Sorata was staring at Mashiro's sleeping face for a long time, his stomach began to let out a rumbling sound as if telling him he was hungry, then Sorata decided to leave the room for lunch.

The side dishes were fried noodles added with cabbage, carrots and pork.

He only took some minutes to eat it all then walked towards the toilet preparing to clean up the dirty clothes that were stacked into mountains.

Some were Sorata t-shirts, socks and underwear, some were Mashiro's clothes, besides pajamas and shirts, there were also bras, and colorful pantsu mixed together, some must be washed by hands, others could be left to the washing machine.

After finishing washing, they were immediately taken to the sun.

Sorata hung Mashiro's light blue pantsu in the clothesline, talking to himself:

"A year ago, just seeing it would feel embarrassed."

Once he met with her underwear, he would immediately sweat all over his body, heart pounding abysmally.

How about now?

Grasped in hand, washed, carried in the sun, folded it neatly, even put it in Mashiro's hand, saying: "Today use this one", could also act naturally.

There had been a development in himself.

No, it's just that he's used to it.

After finishing drying all the washed clothes, Sorata brought a mop up to the second floor.

Not to room 202 which was Mashiro currently sleeping, but to the next room, room 201 which was now an empty room.

Spacious room with no items.

Even though it had the same size as Sorata's room, it looked so spacious.

Opening the window, a warm spring breeze blew in. With the sakura tree next to it, petals that slowly fall scattered dance in the air.

"It's spring."

Sorata with a deep feeling, began to roll the mop on the floor, carefully cleaning every corner of the room.

----- So that at any time ready to live, so you must maintain the empty rooms clean.

It was the spirit and feeling of a senpai who was in the room 3 months ago inheriting it to Sorata.

After cleaning room 201, he proceed to clean the other empty room, room 103. Same as before, carefully cleaning the dust in every corner.

Once started, immediately focused on the cleaning work, Sorata continued sweeping and mopping in the dining room and corridor, also not forgetting to sweep the front porch.

After finished cleaning, the sun was almost gone, the west sky was tinged in red.

Lifting clothes that were already dry and bringing it back to the room, piled on top of the bed, classifying one by one which were his own and which were Mashiro's, then neatly folded.

The last one is Mashiro's white pantsu.

When folding, the cellphone rang.

On the screen showed Shiina Mashiro.

"What?"

"I'm awake."

"If in a situation like now you are still sleeping, it will be very terrible."

"I'm waiting for you."

When finished saying that Mashiro immediately hung up.

"Ah, hello ?!"

The only response was the sound of 'tut ... tut ... tut ...' without emotion.

Sorata put her last panties folded on top of other clothes, carrying all of Mashiro's clothes that had been washed to room 202.

"I'm coming in."

Sorata knocked on Mashiro's door, then opened it.

Even though he was still worried whether she would continue to draw the manga again, but it appeared that Mashiro was lying calmly on the bed. Sorata turned on the light, and walked into the room.

It seemed that Mashiro was sweating a lot, the compress was still on her

forehead. However, there was still a slight reddish hue on both cheeks, her breath still felt hot.

Sorata touched her forehead and it was still a fever.

"Already sweaty, do you want to change clothes? Coincidentally there are pajamas and underwear. "

The important thing was to put clothes that have been washed clean to the side of her bed first.

"I want to take a bath."

"You can't before the heat drops."

"I want to take a bath."

"Shouldn't."

"Then Sorata also takes a bath."

"Isn't that the same as taking a bath?"

"Are you not willing?"

"Hah?!"

"Not willing to take a shower with me?"

"N-not unwilling! It's just that, umm ... What I want to say is, for Shiina who is having a fever, you shouldn't take a shower. "

Because he had imagined the no-no, as a result his tone also turned out to be very strange.

"I'm not willing."

"Then from the start don't say! Can you not play with my pure heart ?! "

"Have you imagined it?"

"There is no need to deepen the topic."

"Imagine my body."

"Not that detailed!"

"Nothing?"

"Do you wish you were there?"

"Don't want to imagine."

"In that case....."

When Sorata was about to say "no need to imagine it right!", Mashiro continued her words.

"Also don't want to be imagined."

"So what should I do in the end?"

"A very confusing mood."

Even though if he imagined, she would be very embarrassed but if not, it would be as he didn't have interest in her so she couldn't be happy. Really confusing.

"If it is interpreted in other ways, it can indeed be considered an answer!"

"So, want to take a shower."

"The connecting word is not right so reject. You can use a towel to wipe the body then immediately change clothes."

Sorata put a towel and clothes that had been washed to the side of the pillow.

". . . . ."

But it seems that Mashiro didn't want to wake up.

Just keep staring at Sorata.

"Umm, Shiina-san?"

"What?"

"I put your clothes on here, don't forget to change? I go first. "

"Hey, Sorata."

"Hm?"

With a mesmerizing look, Mashiro stared at Sorata.

"Sorata helps me change."

"What!?"

Actually what did Mashiro say just now?

"Sorata release."

"Hah?! How can I released your clothes!?"

What Mashiro said now was not the same as the one before.

"Sorata helps me release it."

"D-Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Because....."

"Because of what?"

". . . . ."

Mashiro exhaled a hot breath, as if showing just how to talk was difficult.

"Shiina?"

Sorata asked her to continue her words, but it seemed she felt uncomfortable with her body position then turned around and lay on her stomach. Placed her chin on the pillow while breathing up and down.

"The whole body is weak."

"Well, because you have a fever again."

"Don't want to move."

"I understand that."

"Very troublesome."

"Yes, I can also understand that."

When you're not feeling well, even if it's a trivial thing you wouldn't want to move.

"So, Sorata helps me release it."

"I don't understand! A very unreasonable reason! "

"Open the pajama buttons."

"I'm not asking you the steps!"

"Open one by one."

"I almost want to start imagining that picture, so please stop!"

"Use Sorata's finger."

"I told you not to continue!"

"Just pull the pants already."

"If you can also listen to my words for a while, I will be very happy!"

"Pantsu is the same."

"In that case, isn't that completely naked!?"

"Yeah, take everything off."

"At a time like this, it's still a matter of language style!?"

"Um."

Mashiro hugged the pillow tightly, and let out a spoiled voice.

"Sorata thinks again."

"I said that for the good of both of us! Try to think again? If I let go of your pajamas, then I would see many things, it could be a problem later. "

"Sorata's lewd."

"That's you who said it yourself!"

"But don't worry, I have a plan."

"Oh, then I'll try listening first."

At this time, Mashiro turned from her prone position, half her face was hidden with a pillow, and looked straight at Sorata. Somehow the atmosphere seemed a little tense.

"Sorata."

"W-what?"

Seeing Mashiro who was staring straight at him, Sorata's heart began to shake.

"I want to ask for help."

"There are problems that I can help, but there are also things that I can't do."

Sorata moved his gaze in the other direction, and activated his defense system.

Even though he did that, there would be no meaning if Mashiro didn't stop saying.

"Turn the lights off."

"Then, won't it be more like the atmosphere!?"

"Lights off."

Hearing the whisper made his heart even more excited. Of course Sorata really knew Mashiro had no intention of doing that, just like she ridiculed him before. Maybe it's because she had a fever and her body became weak, so she didn't want to change clothes by herself. Despite thinking that, Sorata still had a little experience in dealing with this situation.

"If it's clear, I don't want to."

Mashiro hid her face into the pillow, and added this sentence.

"That's very embarrassing."

"The person makes me prepare her underwear for everyday still dares to say that!"

These words meant to change moods and cover up shame. However, the current situation couldn't be changed with just that.

"....."

Mashiro was still lying in bed, waiting for Sorata to turn off the lights.

There was no way out. Stopping would be a problem, progress was also a problem. Even though he was shocked to death, Sorata still couldn't face the atmosphere before his eyes, with an uneasy heart he decided to move

forward.

"I-I understand! Turn off the lights right!"

He stood up and put his finger on the switch.

"I turn it off now!"

Sorata in a strange tone of voice told Mashiro.

"Hn."

After hearing the answer, he turned off the light.

While having that conversation, the sun had set so after turning off the lighting source in the room, the surrounding area instantly became pitch black.

But at a glance could still detect the direction of the shadow in the room.

Sorata returned to the side of the bed, asked Mashiro to get up and sit on the bed.

Sorata was behind her with kneeling legs facing the challenges ahead, however he still didn't have the courage to release Mashiro's pajamas facing each other.

"T-then, I open it."

"It's up to Sorata, you want to play."

"How can you still talk like that at times like this too!"

After taking a deep breath, Sorata stretched his hands forward Mashiro's body, crossed Mashiro's shoulder, moved his fingers to the buttons, his hands could feel Mashiro's breath unbearably amused.

"Sorata."

"W-What's wrong?"

"Very amused breath."

It seemed that Sorata's breath also hit Mashiro's ears. After hearing that, Sorata just realized that his breathing was in a hurry, and suddenly his face turned all red.

"Sorry."

"No need to apologize."

"T-then you hold on for a while huh? The problem is that just talking to you now can make me tremble with fear. "

After struggling, finally the first button was opened, and the second button was quickly conquered. However, when Sorata wanted to direct his hand to the third button, his gaze focused on the top of Mashiro's pajamas that had been opened. Only through the light of a street lamp that radiated into the window, he could clearly feel the smooth white skin and body posture that was not possessed by men.

Now wasn't the time to lust for Mashiro who was having a fever, but facing such temptation, it wouldn't be easy to turn his gaze in another direction.

"Sorata?"

Mashiro turned her head, her face right in front of Sorata's eyes.

"Th-This is not what you imagined!"

When Sorata said that, next to Mashiro's pajamas slid down from the shoulders, from the nape to the back, suddenly the area that looked smooth and white skin became wide. Sorata was so panicked that couldn't even say a word.

"There are buttons that aren't open yet."

Mashiro said in a low tone, then turned her gaze to the floor, and pulled the pajamas that fell back on her shoulders.

"....."

Maybe it's because she felt embarrassed.

"..... A little faster."

With a rather hoarse voice.

"Ah, hm."

Sorata shook his head hard to get rid of the mind not so calm.

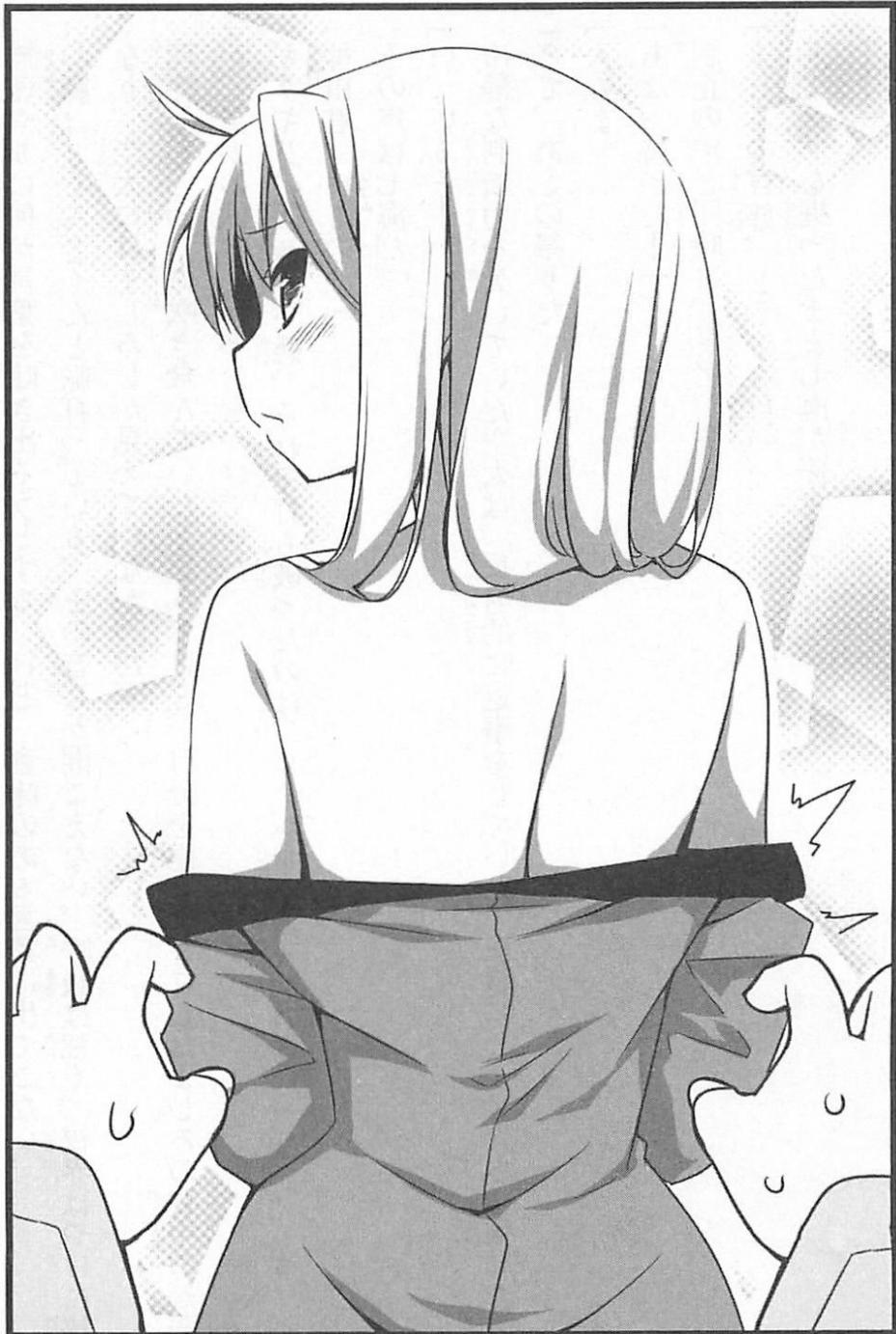
Then, immediately opened all the remaining buttons.

He took a deep breath.

"Um ..... Then, I'm releasing it."

"..... Um."

Sorata prepared to pull off the pajamas from behind.



"..... No."

When releasing it to her shoulders, Mashiro said it in a low tone, then it couldn't be pulled anymore.

"Still not yet ..."

Mashiro said that again, and used both hands still inside the sleeve covering the upper part of her body that was open.

The compressed chest looked fuller, there was a gap that soft skin could be seen, that's what was in Sorata's eyes.

Moreover, Mashiro behaved like a normal girl made Sorata's blood pressure become high, his head suddenly felt dizzy.

"Sorry!"

Only that word could be spoken. Even though now he wasn't doing something bad .....

"Um."

Maybe because Mashiro was lowering her head, her answer wasn't very clear.

"....."

"....."

That situation made both of them fell into silence

"Um, etou, I-I said ....."

Sorata tried to say something, but he was unable to say anything.

The sound of his excited heart could be heard. Breath felt tight, vision became narrow, Sorata's eyes could only see Mashiro.

His mind was chaotic. However, given that he was risking his good reputation, he tried to hold back his lust.

When on the brink of anxiety, a person came to solve the situation knocked the door.

"Kanda-kun, are you inside?"

That was Nanami's voice.

"Y-yeah I'm here."

Sorata, who had lost the ability to think calmly in a reflective manner, answered just like that, a few moments later he realized 'bad' and felt it's too late to regret it now.

"I'm coming in."

"Wait a minute!"

When Sorata tried to stop, the door opened.

"How is Mashiro's situation like that h.....ow!?"

Nanami who was still holding the door handle was instantly petrified.

"....."

"....."

Staring at Sorata and Mashiro, winking a few times, lips frozen in the form of the pronunciation of 'ah', then her whole body began to tremble.

"Th-This is not what you think!"

"So ....."

"So?"

"Sorry to interrupt!"

Nanami didn't listen to any explanation, immediately closed the door firmly.

"Ah ~~ wait a minute, this is serious, wait a minute! You misunderstood me!  
"

Sorata tried hard to call to the other side of the door.

But there was no response from Nanami. That wasn't surprising, because even Sorata himself was doubtful that his explanation would be able to convince himself.

The situation has explained everything.

In the dimly lit room, Sorata and Mashiro were alone on the bed, Mashiro's pajamas had also been opened to half, and the person who was trying to take off her clothes was Sorata.

It doesn't matter whoever saw it, it still looked like that scene.

"C-can't be left!"

Nanami again opened the door and walked into the room.

"Right ..... Kanda-kun!"

Her finger pointed to Sorata.

"Y-yes."

Reflex answer from Sorata, while the other hadn't opened her mouth, kneeling on the bed.

"E-even though you're so excited, you can't do that either! Mashiro is still feverish! A-after all you have to hold on to wait until she has recovered, then she can do something like that! "

"Wait! Wait! Not like that!"

"No need to look for excuses!"

"No, you listen to me first, this is really a misunderstanding. Because Shiina said she was sweaty, I only helped her change clothes! She said the whole body still felt powerless, unable to change her own clothes! Isn't it bad if you don't change wet clothes? Right, it's bad right?"

Holding his breath, he said it all at once.

"..... Huh?"

Nanami let out a voice like she was confused.

"Hey, Shiina? Is that right? "

"Yes."

"Is that right?"

Nanami asked Mashiro to be sure.

"Yes, really."

Mashiro imitated Nanami's Kansai accent.

"B-but why didn't you turn on the lights ....."

"Th-that's because ..... Shiina said she's embarrassed, t-there's no other purpose!"

"If it's Mashiro, there's a possibility that it will be ..... Eh ~~ ....."

As if she had understood the current situation, Nanami's view became blurred, perhaps feeling embarrassed because she had been mistaken.

"So that means, I have misunderstood?"

"Yes."

"What does Nanami think?"

"Yes, t-that ....."

Nanami's face turned red and her words were messed up.

"That?"

Mashiro was clean and kept asking.

"N-nothing! Mashiro changed new clothes is half-done right! The rest let me take care, Kanda-kun quickly gets out there."

Nanami forced Sorata to stand up, and kept pushing him out.

"Why do you angry at me?"

"Who told you to do something that made people misunderstand. I-I am really surprised to know."

"I was really surprised, too ..."

That really was the true conscience.

## Part 4

"Ah ..... It's really tiring."

After getting downstair, he went in the dining room, Sorata relaxed sitting in the chair. Stretching the entire body, shoulders and neck made a 'crunch-crack' sound.

"Maybe you feel good looking huh?"

Together with the voice, the one appeared was Nanami, it seemed that she had finished helping Mashiro change clothes.

Nanami sat right in front of Sorata, straight staring at him, her eyes as if to say "just have to explain everything to me".

"T-That, I was asked so I couldn't reject it."

"Mashiro's skin must be white, huh?"

"Hm, that really is ..."

"Oh ~~ it turns out you did see it with that view."

Nanami looked straight at Sorata with a derisive look.

"That's not true! You're accusing me! "

"Kanda-kun's lewd."

"No, no, this is the example of a normal high school boy."

Sorata tried to bring the talk to common problems.

"Everyday your mind is lewd first!"

"How come there is such a thing everyday thinking."

"Even though it's not everyday, but you had lust with the girl who is having a fever."

"Th-that's natural instinct."

"As a human, it is a problem right."

"Regarding that, I really can't refute it."

Sorata stayed obediently, and Nanami just sighed softly.

"I don't mind it."

"Then, can you stop seeing me with that view?"

Nanami continued to use a gloomy look at Sorata.

"I've always been like this."

"No, where is that. It usually feels more ....."

"What's more?"

"Um ..... does it feel better?"

He answered after considering his words.

"Even though I didn't really hope too much."

Unlike what was said, Nanami exhaled strongly.

Shortly after, Sorata's cellphone which was on the table rang.

That's a call from Mashiro. How many times for today?

Without saying anything, Sorata immediately took his cellphone and stood up.

"Just one call goes straight away."

Nanami grumbled that way.

"This must also not be an important problem."

"I also have a cold, right?"

"Hm?"

"Nothing."

Nanami who was seen in an unpleasant mood looked at Sorata leaving the dining room.

"Shiina, what's wrong?"

Entering Mashiro's room, Sorata sat on the edge of the bed.

"I can't sleep."

"Even if you discuss with me it won't help."

"Tonight Sorata doesn't let me sleep."

"Can you not add 'tonight'! It makes me begin to imagine a passionate night!"

"Sorata is very excited."

"Basically, I haven't done anything yet, right?"

"After this will do it?"

"Crazy times when I do that! By the way, what is this talk about .....? "

Less than a minute into the room, he was already tired.

"Sorata."

"What is the problem?"

Sorata responded by ignoring her.

"Tell me something."

"What's something? Like a story?"

"I thought for a while, for example ... A boring story."

"Are you planning to use it to make you fall asleep?"

"I hope for you."

"Even though I'm not expected to be happy! After all, I'm not a storytelling artist, I don't have anything to tell people. "

"It's really useless, huh."

"Can I be angry? Can you do it? "

"Or, shameful stories are also allowed."

"For those who don't want more!"

"Why?"

"Of course because it's very embarrassing!"

"Or not, stories about first love."

"Hah?!"

Facing an unexpected proposal, Sorata could only be stunned, instantly silent. But to think about it, judging from the flow of the conversation there was something strange.

"That just changes the embarrassing thing to be more specific, right!"

"Before I hear it, I won't sleep."

"Can't you leave a choice for me?"

"....."

Just finished talking, Mashiro immediately stayed waiting for Sorata to start the story. With the situation like now, saying anything was no use anymore.

Sorata strengthened his heart ... Then he began to tell:

"That was when I was in the kindergarten, there was a nanny who just entered ....."

"Hu ..... Huu ....."

"....."

Maybe it's just his own feelings, he could hear the breathing sound of her falling asleep .....

"Hu ..... Huu ....."

Not just his feelings.

"Is that boring enough to make you fall asleep right away ?!"

"..... Hm, Sorata is noisy."

"Ah! It's bad! "

After struggling to make Mashiro fall asleep, because he had said in a loud voice, she woke up again.

"Sorata, repeat."

What's up? It's really confusing.

"Suddenly being told to repeat so for me to be very confused, can you please explain what to repeat?"

"Ayano said, the first love when in childhood was called monkey love."

"It turns out that Iida-san is a big mouth too!"

"I want a more realistic love story."

"Is grade 5 in elementary school like that?"

"There he is."

"You are so arrogant."

"Tell me."

"You can't fall asleep right away, huh? Wrong, you can sleep now! "

It's better to let her sleep early, even though he couldn't feel relieved .....

"I'm very interested in Sorata's first love."

Mashiro took her hand out of the blanket.

Sorata used his gaze as if asking what she was doing.

"Hold my hands."

Mashiro said that.

"You are a genious in bothering me huh..."

"Hold my hands."

Mashiro said that once again, Sorata couldn't refuse, then Sorata gently held her hand.

"Now, tell me."

"Yeah, alright ..... That was when I was in 5th grade or so. Even though I didn't really know what was going on, but one day while on my way home from school, my classmate told me. He said that Hoshikawa in class A liked ... um ..... me, likes me. Because we were different in class, and had never spoken to each other, so before that I really didn't pay attention to her ... After hearing that information, I had unconsciously begun to realize her existence. At first I thought this must be a lie right? But everytime she passed through the aisle, our eyes met each other. At that time I was still playing football, everytime there was a match, Hoshikawa must have come ..... And while repeating those things at the same time, I became very interested in her, when I realized, su, umm ... I'm fallen in love with her. Ha ha....."

The laughter at the end was only to hide his shame.

"In the end, after graduating from elementary school, Hoshikawa entered a private junior high school, so nothing actually happened between us. I also have just recalled this thing until now ..... "

Hot face flushed like burning.

At this time he really didn't have the courage to peek at Mashiro.

"Th-that's, Shiina's first love when?"

Sorata felt like she could now say it, determined to ask her again.

"Hu ~~"

Who answered only breathing sound while sleeping.

"....."

Sorata tried to resist the urge to complain. If he woke Mashiro up again, that meany he really couldn't learn from mistakes.

"Why did I have to get serious when I tell my first love story?"

"Sorata ....."

"Uoh ....."

He thought he had awakened Mashiro again, but she was still fast asleep. It seemed like she's delirious.

"That ..... no ....."

"That is what....."

Sorata replied to her, while stroking her forehead. Compared to the morning, the fever had dropped a lot, her forehead wasn't so hot.

That way, tomorrow morning she should be restored.

Anyway, this hard day's work finally paid off. Sorata thought so and felt relieved.

Slowly he moved Mashiro's hand which was still holding his hand, and put it back into the blanket.

Even trying to take off was of no use either, because Mashiro held on tightly. If he forced off she could wake up again, it's really bad.

"..... Huh? So I have to stay like this huh? "

For that question, no one could answer.

"What can I do about it....."

Sorata was helpless, he himself made such conclusions.

## Part 5

The next morning, Sorata was awakened by a person's body movements.

Immediately realized that this wasn't his own room, it seemed that it had happened since last night, leaning his head on Mashiro's bed and falling asleep. Because he bent overnight, so his waist felt sore.

Sorata stood up, and immediately met his eyes with Mashiro who was sitting on the bed.

"Good morning."

"Ou, morning ..... Has the fever recovered?"

"No, the whole body is weak without strength."

"Let me see."

Sorata stuck his hand towards Mashiro's forehead. Hot, really hot. And worse, he felt it was even hotter than last night, her cheeks also turned red.

"Here, thermometer."

Mashiro took the thermometer that Sorata gave, and put it in pajamas through the collar. Sorata immediately turned his face to prevent the view from drifting towards the white cleavage that could be clearly seen.

It's been 5 minutes waiting.

"It's been measured."

Sorata looked at the thermometer scale.

38.2 degrees Celsius.

"Even higher than last night ?!"

"Last night?"

The tone sounded as if she was asking 'what's wrong with last night?'

"Yes, last night without realizing you were playing with my mind!"

"Last night I just slept."

"But your words were very nervous, you know!"

"Nothing happened last night."

Mashiro said that firmly, from her expression it wasn't like lying.

"..... You really don't remember what happened last night?"

Carrying back to the bed, indirect kiss, turning off the lights and helping her change clothes ..... Because of the fever and a dreamy head, as a result she didn't remember it all?

"Last night....."

"Try to think about it again, there was no picture bothering you?"

"If you say that ..."

"Oh! Already remember! "

"Sorata stayed with me all night, but nothing is done."

"So making a mistake will be better, huh! You always talk like that to play with me!

Then the knock on the door stopped their conversation.

The door opened from the outside, who was seen was Nanami.

"Mashiro, how are you doing now?"

"My maintenance effort is in vain, even worse than last night ....."

"Is that so ..... Hachiu!"

Was it just his own feeling? It seemed like Nanami was sneezing once.

"....."

"....."

"Moshi moshi, Aoyama-san?"

"That's not it ... Hachiu!"

It didn't seem to be just him.

"I see no hope. What should I do!"

Early in the morning fatigue had begun to approach.

"Hachiu!"

This time she was too late to cover it, it's a sneeze that was clearly visible.

"I also started a headache ..."

"Sorata."

Mashiro called, Sorata turned to face the bed.

"What's wrong....."

"My problem, help it from now."

"Don't throw all your problem away."

"Can't?"

"You also have to think about my tiredness to take care of you!"

"There will be no problem, Sorata."

"Say, based on what it can be like that?"

"Because, it's not that different from usual right."

Mashiro answered with a serious expression.

"Damn it! That's right. "

When Sorata said that, Nanami was pulling snot beside him.

"Hachiu!"

It was the fourth time sneezing, there was nothing to doubt.

"Come to think of it, a condition even worse than last night, I really can't accept it."

A record of Sakurasou

----- That way, Sorata's spring break ends with a fever.

# Chapter 4: THE SEASON OF AOYAMA NANAMI AND THE GIRLS

*Why does every class feel like crying?*

*Just sitting next to him can make me smile happily .....*

*Even though I want to always be near him, but everytime beside him feels tight .....*

*And why did all this happen?*

*..... This is definitely because I like him.*

## Part 1

The arrival of spring was marked by the flying sakura petals.

On the 8th of April, at the high school in Suimei Art University..... The first day of the first semester at Suiko.

At the opening ceremony, the headmaster had been repeating about the '3rd year of high school life' made Nanami slightly realize that she had become a 3rd grade.

Right, starting today was 3rd grade. As the headmaster said, high school life was around a year away. Even though it's not so short, it's not too long.

In next year March, she would graduate from Suiko, even though she couldn't imagine what she would be like after graduation. But the days continued to

approach the date of graduation.

Because that's how it is, Nanami wanted to pass a year that she wouldn't regret. With the aim of being a seiyuu, the dream of her future ..... also a matter of love.

"Great, Nanami."

After the opening ceremony was finished, entering the 3-1 class that had just been announced today, Takasaki Mayu said that while holding Nanami's hand. Slightly short hair and large eyeballs, naughtily stared at the surprised Nanami.

"What are you saying?"

Although Nanami knew what she meant by being in the same class as the man she liked, Nanami pretended not to know.

"Ah, your attitude is always like that."

Mayu who covered her mouth with her hands laughed with an evil face. Even though she's already in grade 3 but she had a childish face along with the smallest body in class plus a childish behavior really made her like a child.

Mayu's view immediately moved to a man who was in front to determine his seat. He wasn't so tall but also not so short, his body size was normal, a little thin. Not a major player at the baseball club nor the chairman of a football club, he's just a very normal high school student, his name was Kanda Sorata.

Sorata yawned big, took the results of the seat lottery and looked for his seat.

"Hm ... it's not so bad either."

"Hey hiya, finally Nanami grew up too."

"What's growing up?"

"Did you forget that last year you dishonestly said: 'Even if we're not in the same class it's fine.'"

"Th-That is, hm ..... I've never said that."

"But yes ~~ in the same class for 3 years in a row, maybe this is a red thread that are binding you two together?" (TL Note: Red thread is common said in Japanese culture, the thread to bind 2 people together, you can watch Kimi no Na wa (Your name) to know more)

"If you want to say that, aren't Mayu and Yayoi bound by the red thread?"

Nanami coldly replied to Mayu.

Being classmates for 3 consecutive years weren't just Sorata and Nanami. Mayu, who until now still held Aoyama's hand, also Yayoi who had been standing behind them too were also in the same class for 3 years. If she wanted to say Nanami and Sorata were bound together by the red thread, then Mayu and Yayoi too.

"Take it easy, Kanda-kun isn't my type."

"Isn't that after the opening ceremony you were daydreaming and muttered 'Alright ... ...'?"

Yayoi who hadn't spoken finally intervened as well. Her relaxed, serious and mature attitude plus a body that looks good made she might be looked like a college student if not wearing a uniform. Moreover, the muscle she had while training at the baseball club made people envious.

"Th-that's just daydreaming! Also, I told you not to tell Nanami! "

Yayoi received a fist from Mayu. But Mayu's weak punch didn't seem to have any effect because of her small body, Yayoi didn't feel itchy or sick at all, even Mayu bounced.

"Mayu still looks like a child even though you're already in 3rd grade."

"I think that's why, Yayoi said you were like a child."

"Truee."

"Ah ~~! My business is absolutely not important! Well, look, Kanda-kun's seat has been determined, you know? "

Nanami was forced to turn her gaze to Sorata, his seat was near the window, it was the second seat when counted from behind, now in front of him, behind, or beside it's still empty.

"Nanami must get number 3 huh!"

It was a seat next to Sorata.

"Even if not sitting close, it's ok."

"Sure?"

Mayu straightened up, and looked closely at Nanami.

"Just thinking that if I could just sit next to him, I would be really happy.

Nanami didn't know what to do so said honestly with a small voice.

"Right!? Then, be even more excited! "

"How will you manage the lottery?"

Yayoi said with an attitude that couldn't stand.

"When it's like this, of course you have to rely on that, you know."

Mayu's view suddenly moved to another place.

"What is that?"

Yayoi then mercilessly asked.

"C-confidence!"

"Simply put, there's absolutely no plan!"

"I-If so, does Yayoi have a plan?"

"Although it can't be said, you can, but if for example me and Mayu get a seat that is rather close, don't we just exchange seats in silence? At least the chance is bigger. "

"That's right!"

Mayu didn't protest and immediately agreed to Yayoi's suggestion.

"I-don't need to do that! That's cheating! "

"Cheating is fine too! Nanami must think about the difference between you and your enemy! "

"What do you mean by difference?"

"Shiina-san is too cute and pretty that makes I feel she;s cheating, at least the god must be fairer."

"..... It's natural if you want to be compared to Mashiro. Maybe I should have never been born. "

"Nanami is pretty cute and pretty, don't say that!"

Yayoi said as she walked forward to take her seat lottery.

"Ah! Even though I plan to advance first so Nanami can owe me. "

Mayu immediately chased after her.

"Honest words like this should be kept in the heart, Mayu."

Nanami also came forward to chase the shadow of Mayu's small body.

Walking to the side, Yayoi immediately opened the lottery paper on her seat.

"Sorry, my seat is near the exit."

"A nice seat ... if that's the case, then it's my turn!"

Mayu looked in the box containing the lottery paper.

"I can see it! This is it!"

Mayu showed a smile that marked the victory, and opened the draw.

"....."

But after seeing the numbers, Mayu paused for a moment.

Nanami and Yayoi looked at each other for a moment and saw Mayu's draw. The written number was 10, it's the front ... also the closest seat to the teacher when explaining the material.

"Please accept my condolences....."

"Yayoi, exchange with me."

"If Mayu sits at the front, won't you see the blackboard easier with your small size?"

Yayoi put her hand on Mayu's head. Their height was about 1 head different, so if they stood together like that, it seemed they weren't classmates.

"I can see it!"

"If Mayu sits in the front, isn't it good because people can see the blackboard more easily?"

"Ah ~ right! Do you think I will say that! "

"Didn't you say that?"

Their relationship until now still looked fine. And Nanami was getting ready to take the lottery.

Turned her head to see Sorata's seat, he was looking out the window and

seemed to be thinking about something.

Nanami's goal was to sit next to him.

Once again facing the box containing the lottery, it began to feel tense.

Her heart beat very fast.

And around the legs began to feel tingling.

----- *Hope I can get number 3.*

Nanami wasn't praying to anyone, because there were only a few numbers left so she felt at least she could get the number she wanted.

She exhaled, took the lottery and slowly opened it.

And after seeing the results of the lottery, instinctively issued a voice.

"Ah!"

"How?"

Mayu drew closer to Nanami.

"Ah!"

Then, Mayu and Nanami both opened their mouths wide.

To the extent that Yayoi who checked the results of the draw, Nanami silently also let out a surprised voice.

"Ah!"

Because the draw taken by Nanami was number 3 ..... it was the seat she wanted which was beside Sorata.

"Thank God, Nanami! Great! Or I have to say, little evil! Don't tell me, is there really a thread binding you two together?"

Mayu patted Nanami's back.

"Already, it's time to say hello."

"Wait a minute, Mayu, don't push me."

Nanami was pushed by Mayu, and immediately got to her seat.

She couldn't hide the happy look on her face even though she tried.

"Hm? The side turns out to be Aoyama huh."

Nanami just sat down, Sorata immediately realized and greeted. With his face looking relaxed and a little stupid, of course he didn't realize that Nanami would be very happy to sit near him. And of course it would be troublesome to find out ... ... but, his totally unconscious attitude somehow made people feel a little annoyed.

"Why does it just feel like these things are going well?"

Even though she knew she wasn't blaming anything, she still sighed.

"Am I doing something evil?"

"Looks like I secretly got a blessing from the sky huh?"

There were many things that weren't smooth and she thought that the only thing could be smooth was being classmate with Sorata ... But now also the seat next to him, looked like all things smooth when related to Sorata.

"..... What are you talking about?"

"But if Kanda-kun is like that, it seems like it's not right to say you get blessings from heaven huh."

Nanami once again sighed in her heart.

"Can you explain it more simply, so I can understand?"

"Don't want."

Nanami slightly refused, and Sorata confusedly began to think about it. His current attitude looked funny, Nanami laughed in a small voice.

Then, Sorata showed a more confused expression, this made Nanami laugh out loud.

Because small things like that alone made people feel happy, maybe she was exaggerating. No, being able to sit next to Sorata didn't seem to exaggerate.

And at that moment, Nanami felt someone's gaze. She looked around the class and immediately met her eyes with Mayu and Yayoi.

Mayu who was at the front with the teacher's place was waving to Nanami so she came there.

And Koharu-sensei who was the homeroom teacher didn't seem to have entered yet. Because there was still time, Nanami left her seat, walked to Mayu's place, Yayoi who had finished moving the items also walked there.

"What's wrong?"

"You all say love, right?"

Mayu casually said the absurd thing.

"W-What are you talking about!"

"Is Nanami okay like this?"

"That....."

"Explain more clearly."

"Hm, I don't think it's too good."

Right, not too good. She didn't feel good at all so she once wanted to express love. Dating on Christmas, made an appointment with Sorata. After the

audition in February, would say something to him .....

Then, the important audition result made Nanami 'fall down', plus it was multiplied when Sakurasou was set to be torn down so she couldn't say it to Sorata.

And time has continued since then, now it's been 4 months.

"Do you want to date him?"

"....."

Nanami couldn't directly answer Mayu's question.

"Now ... not too sure."

"What does it mean?"

"How to say that, that's ....."

"That?"

"There is a little thought to make Kanda-kun just mine."

Nanami herself knew very well that she was expecting something that was not her own and that she was very jealous of Mashiro who was guarded by Sorata at all times.

"....."

"....."

Mayu and Yayoi became speechless after hearing Nanami's statement.

"Uwo, Nanami has a very strong desire!"

"Huh? R-really? "

"Isn't that normal?"

Yayoi casually supported Nanami.

"Anyway! Nanami wants to date Kanda-kun, and has a sweet and 'sweet' relationship, right? "

Mayu excitedly asked.

"A sweet and 'sweet' relationship, what does that mean Mayu?"

"Yayoi don't look at people like they are disease!"

Mayu raised her finger and pointed at Yayoi.

"Putting aside how Mayu stated it, I also agreed with her."

Yayoi didn't care about Mayu, said that and looked at Nanami.

"W-Wait a minute, why is Yayoi like that too."

"If you keep this going and don't say anything, maybe Kanda will go out with someone else someday and Nanami will definitely feel very sorry."

"Yes that's true ..... it's just that, I always feel sorry."

Right, always sorry.

"If I knew Mashiro would arrive, I should have expressed my feelings first."

"....."

After Nanami raised her head, Mayu and Yayoi were staring at her with faces that couldn't stand this.

"Sorry, I forgot! Sorry I have said something that made me lose spirit. "

"Ah ~~ never mind! Nanami is too cute! If I'm a boy, surely I will fall in love with you. Therefore, let's make the operation of expressing love! "

"D-Don't say something like expressing love loudly!"

Some friends who were around immediately reacted, everyone must be very curious about a topic like this.

"The operation you said, what was that like?"

"What could be certain is it will be an unreasonable operation."

"Kuhkuhkuh, have you two forgotten? We're now in grade 3 and there will be an event called Farewell Retreat?"

"It is an event that will be held in May after the test, right? It's still a long time ..."

"Silence! If not, can Nanami immediately express love now? "

"Impossible."

Immediately answered without mercy.

"Right, right? So for the sake of that day's arrival, starting today we have to start preparing."

"Prepare?"

Nanami tilted her head.

"Advancing your relationship together."

"Please explain more specifically, what do you mean?"

This time Yayoi asked.

"If you live together, then there must be lots of things that can be done?"

"What do you mean lots of things?"

Immediately asked.

"Like, for example, maybe you accidentally fall asleep on Kanda-kun's bed?"

"Nanami isn't that type of person."

Yayoi sighed.

"Or when you're finished bathing, go around in front of Kanda-kun using only a towel?"

"How can I do something like that!"

"So Nanami is useless!"

"I can't....."

"Then, why are these breasts growing big huh!"

Mayu extended her hand, and instantly grabbed Nanami's breasts.

"Ah!"

"I know everything, you know. How could you leave me, and 'level up' alone!"

"Th-That's because ... I haven't had much part-time work for 3 months so I haven't moved much and started to get fat again or to say that it's the result..."



"Anyway, it's still a big one, right!"

Mayu put her face into Nanami's breasts.

"Stop!"

Yayoi said that and pushed Mayu a side.

"Ah, it hurts!"

Mayu exaggeratedly showed her pain. No, it seemed like it really hurted.

"Anyway, it must be more tempting! Boys just want to do it, so let them chase the food then we will provoke! "

"If Mayu says it, it feels different from what other people say, huh."

Yayoi gave a piercing look, seeing Mayu from head to foot. Mayu was really small and her body was slim too.

"I'm fighting through the inside."

"Nanami struggles more through the inside."

"Yayoi, what did you mean earlier?"

Mayu smiled. Yayoi didn't care about her, instead challenged her:

"Mayu, what do you know going inside?"

"I know. That's what I said! Don't try to fool me!"

"It's very fun to play with Mayu."

"I'm not fun at all!"

"Is the operation for Nanami to express love really ok?"

"Not!"

Mayu answered loudly.

For Nanami herself, if she could move this topic it would be better.....

"No matter how, the important thing is that Nanami must tease Kanda-kun! Then, express love to Kanda-kun during the farewell retreat! "

"Even if you say that ......."

"Is it okay?"

"Hm, hm ... I will try it."

The atmosphere now could become endless without an answer so that Nanami was forced to answer.

"Nice."

Even so, just trying to tease him was difficult. Even though they both live in Sakurasou, it's still difficult and sometimes things happened unexpectedly.

Sometimes it still existed, like Mayu said .....

Sneaking into Sorata's room, going around in front of him with only a towel, the one who often did that wasn't Nanami but it's Mashiro...

Until now, even though Nanami did it, it didn't seem to have any effect either. As Mayu said, Mashiro was very cute and her presence made people want to shout: "That's cheating!". Nanami knew it better than anyone because she could also feel it as her opponent was Mashiro.

So if she thought about it, she should just give up on that feeling. But it's not that easy to do that, that's totally absurd, that uncontrollable feeling. Until now, even herself hadn't been able to take care of it.

"Putting aside Mayu's joke, just try it first."

When the bell rang, Yayoi returned to her seat after finished saying it.

"Who is joking!"

After hearing Mayu's shout, Nanami decided to go back to her seat.

After sitting her gaze with Sorata's met each other.

Her heartbeat was accelerating, all this was because Mayu said about expressing love.

But she also knew that it couldn't continue like this. Nanami peeked at Sorata's face like trying to confirm that feeling to herself.

In the end Sorata just yawned on his desk, that was very different from what Nanami thought.

Against Sorata who's like that, Nanami angrily said to her heart "Ba~ka".

"There are so many obstacles ..."

"Aoyama, did you say something?"

"Just muttering to myself."

*With this situation, seem like it's still a long way to go expressing love -----*  
-- Nanami thought so.

But the reality turned out to be reversed with what she thought. Her opportunity to express love turned out to come much faster.

That day, after finishing dinner, at the Sakurasou dining table, Nanami spoke with Sorata who looked a little embarrassed.

"You said you want to say something to me ... what's that?"

Sorata's voice dried up in panic.

"Erm, important things ... maybe."

Nanami's voice also trembled.

"I ... always want to say this to you."

"Hmmm, I see....."

"Yes, I ... ..."

The heartbeat accelerated.

"....."

"I ... always ... always ... ... ..."

Her heart continued to beat very fast.

"..... .."

"I ... always like you, really like you."

Always wanted to say this to Sorata. Always desired to say this to Sorata ... ...

"....."

"....."

"Me too, I also like you."

This was also a sentence that she wanted to hear from Sorata himself.

If only this wasn't an exercise for the audition later, she would be very happy.

Nanami couldn't hold back and thought so.

Kept hoping.

After training she went back to the room alone, Nanami's chest seemed unable to shut up. Even if she entered the blanket, she still couldn't sleep.

In a dark room hugging a tiger, lying down.

"That's, Torajirou."

" 'What?'"

Nanami changed her voice, and matched her tone according to Torajirou's sentence.

"Me, OK....."

" 'Hm.' "

"Like Kanda-kun."

" 'Don't tell me, tell the person directly.' "

"If I can do it, then I don't need to talk to Torajirou like this."

" 'That's true.' "

Her heart continued to beat violently. Even it's just practice but to say 'I like you', especially for Sorata, she couldn't be calm.

By just thinking about it again, she felt ashamed that want to die.

Also, even though it was just training, hearing 'I also like you' from Sorata, her lips still couldn't resist happiness and smiled a little. Although she was aware of having to go back to the usual expression, it's very difficult.

Even though she wanted to move attention, it didn't work either. Finally, Nanami thought back to how difficult it was during practice to express love, alone rolling on his bed.

"Ah ~ why is that ~ can't sleep at all ... ... ..."

Situations like this, last until tomorrow morning.

## Part 2

It's been the third day since training for the audition later. Time with Sorata was a little embarrassed, and happy, but sometimes it became sad because she thought it's just practice. Nanami passed the day with conflict mood.

Expect to continue like this, but also hope not to continue like this .....  
that was a complicated relationship with Sorata.

"But if continuing like this, will it be fine....."

Because of the unexpected circumstances, Nanami couldn't relax.

The reason was because of Mashiro.

An incident occurred on Tuesday of the second week since the beginning of third year. Even though it's still the middle of class, Mashiro suddenly came to her class and took Sorata away.

The class was filled with rumors about the two of them.

"What happen between those two?"

"Are they really dating?"

"Although it's unexpected but it looks possible right?"

"They are not very suitable, right?"

Nanami who lived in the same dorm with them was questioned, noisy. Even though she knew her classmates didn't mean anything, but when being asked about the two of them, she made a slightly angry voice.

"Things like that don't ask me."

But her question about this problem wasn't just that.

For Nanami, the important thing was, for what Mashiro took away Sorata.

----- to paint Sorata.

When viewed from the words, it's just that. If it wasn't Mashiro asked, maybe he could reject it. But Nanami immediately realized painting Sorata had a very important meaning for Mashiro.

Mashiro could paint before started to talk.

Not through words or expressions, but she showed everything through his paintings.

Nanami knew the reason why Mashiro began painting Sorata at time like this. Because while she was training with Sorata, Mashiro looked a little unhappy.

When the painting was finished, there would be a big change. Nanami had a feeling for this, no, Nanami could feel it right now. More important, Nanami understood that Mashiro's paintings could tell feelings better than any words or expressions

The bell rang indicating HR class was over.

Yayoi prepared everything and said:

"Ready, stand up."

Classes that were free from all the lessons today, instantly became noisy.

Nanami looked at Sorata's seat on her side and saw that he was concentrating on writing something on his notebook. It seemed like that was a note for his game. Even not concentrated on the lesson, he was so focused on making game.

So seemed like before the test, Sorata would borrow Nanami's note.

Although she was uncertain about him borrowing or not, Nanami still to record important things diligently and hoped that Sorata would be grateful ...

... ...

Nanami's sincere effort wasn't felt by Sorata, after finishing class, Sorata immediately went to art class to become Mashiro's painting model. It's been more than 10 days since that.

Nanami felt a little jealous but also hated herself thinking that way.

"Haa ....."

Mixed feelings are blown away.

"What's wrong? Aoyama? Did something unpleasant happen?"

Seemed like noting ideas for his game was over, Sorata while putting everything back in his bag asked innocently. Even though she was happy of him to pay attention to her, the reason she sighed was Sorata too so she couldn't be happy .....

"Just feel hating myself."

"He ~~"

Answering that but seemed not really understand. No, actually not understood at all.

"Ah, are you going to work later?"

"No, today there's no need to work, but there's an appointment with Koharu-sensei for an interview about the plan after graduation."

"Oh oh, that yes ..... .... it's best to be careful, because she will ask strange things."

From his tone, Sorata sounded not so pleasant. He had finished the interview and seemed like somethings had happened.

"Strange things?"

Nanami asked, Sorata strangely moved his gaze.

"How to say it, huh ..... private things."

"Fufu~ ... Today Kanda-kun will be Mashiro's model too?"

Nanami unconsciously asked.

"Hm? Ah Ah. Come home first and I will accompany you to practice."

"Didn't ask because of worrying about that ..... .."

She knew it's reasonable. But she also wanted to crush Sorata a bit.

When the two of them were chatting, the noisy class suddenly became silent.

Next-----

"Sorata."

Mashiro's voice came into the classroom.

Students who were still in the class all focus on Mashiro. Mashiro didn't care at all, walked quickly and arrived beside Nanami and Sorata.

"Want to start."

"Yes yes."

Mashiro didn't hesitate at all, immediately pulled Sorata's arm.

"Our work."

"Don't say like cutting a wedding cake at a wedding! This is only painting! "

Sorata was like explaining to the people around him, and was taken out by Mashiro. Next, the class seemed to regain consciousness, everything was back in order.

"Nanami, is that okay?"

Her gaze continued to see the two people leaving, and Mayu suddenly was in front of Nanami.

"Even it's okay or not, there's nothing I can do."

"You don't understand huh ~~"

Mayu couldn't stand this, with no enthusiasm, relaxed her shoulders.

"Nanami has the right to play with men."

"Why is that troublesome nature needed?"

"Definitely necessary! A naughty girl is liked more!"

"Even though she said that, even now, Mayu hasn't got a boyfriend yet."

Yayoi calmly mocked Mayu who was acting arrogant.

"Who told you to care!"

"Ara ~~ Mayu? You're said to be a naughty woman, aren't you angry? "

"Yayoi, just wait till it done and we'll talk."

Yayoi who stood up didn't hear Mayu's words until she finished, immediately took her bag to get ready for the club activities. It seemed that today she would sweat a lot because of training at the baseball club.

"Oi, stop, Yayoi!"

Mayu was pulling Yayoi's bag tightly.

"If you want to go, give advice to Nanami first."

"N-no need."

"Then what should Nanami do? If you keep letting Shiina-san attack, then Kanda-kun will be taken away? "

"I have tried at least."

"What are you trying to do?"

"Recently, I started to prepare for the audition for the Misaki-senpai's anime."

"I know."

"How to say it, I asked Kanda-kun to help ..."

"So?"

"..... invite Kanda-kun for a date later."

Nanami was a little hesitant, her volume was reduced so that only Mayu and Yayoi could hear.

"Right, at least asking him out on a date ... huh? You said a date! "

"W-Wait a minute, Mayu, your voice is too big!"

Against this 'date', everyone in the class began to react and their views were painful. But everytime her eyes met with someone's, they immediately shifted their gaze and returned to make noise as usual.

"Eh, sorry for making you hope, but it's really just for practice purpose .....  
..so it really doesn't deserve to be called a date."

Nanami's voice grew smaller and began to explain.

The reason why Sorata accepted this invitation was because from his heart he really wanted to support Nanami's dream of becoming a seiyuu. So if it's said to be a date, she felt a little wrong.

"You're not serious! Didn't I just tell you to be a little naughty? At times like this, whatever reason is not important! "

"Even though I don't feel that reason isn't important ... ... but I'll try."

"What are you trying to do?"

Yayoi rarely joined the chat.

"Eh ~~ something like holding hands together?"

"Are you an elementary school kid?"

Mayu clearly showed her disappointment.

"T-then, hug him while at the haunted house?"

"Still not yet."

"I-if not then what?"

"Something like a kiss."

The one who immediately answered that was Yayoi, her expression didn't change, still relaxed.

"Kiss, do you mean that kiss!? I definitely can't do it! "

"In that way I 'attacked' my boyfriend, you know."

Seemed like just heard something very important.

"Huh!"

"Ou ~~ ..... .. huh? Oi "

Nanami and Mayu overreacted.

"What are you guys up to?"

"Even though it's Yayoi, but she can say something that 'explodes' like this with mediocrity."

Mayu's finger pointed to Yayoi.

Yayoi moved Mayu's hand like she was having a hard time.

".... Like I thought, you have a boyfriend."

Actually, not long ago Nanami could feel it from Yayoi herself. Sometimes she replied e-mails seriously, and when asked 'who is he?', she just answered 'just friend'.

Then, today was just ordinary, Yayoi was a little embarrassed to move her gaze.

"Hm, there's nothing ..."

"To punish you for keeping this a secret from us, tell us quickly!"

Mayu slowly approached Yayoi.

"Is that a Suiko's student?"

Nanami also asked from the side.

"Yes that's how it is ... but this is a secret. I told him."

"3rd-grader?"

But, Mayu still didn't give up easily.

"Not."

"Then, kouhai? 2nd-grader?" (TL Note: kouhai mean lowerclassmen/women)

Nanami also curiously asked.

"No."

"Maybe 1st-grader ..... or maybe he's graduated ?!"

"All wrong."

"All wrong?"

Nanami and Mayu stared at each other while tilting their heads. Not 3rd year nor 2nd year, not 1st year or graduated. But he's from Suiko ... then the only thing left ...

Finally, Mayu seemed to find the answer, her lips forming 'ah'.

"Don't tell me your boyfriend is actually a teacher huh?" (Surprised)

Mayu fearfully asked Yayoi.

"....."

For a moment, Yayoi's movements slowed down.

"Already, I want to go to the club room."

She deliberately shifted the question, prepared to walk out.

"Ah ~~ wait!"

"My club's activities will start."

Not caring about Mayu, Yayoi quickly left the classroom.

"She quickly ran away too."

"Then, me too .....

Nanami also wanted to run away, but instead Mayu pulled back.

"The point is to be a little naughty, remember?"

"I-I will remember it."

"Aoyama-san, are you okay?"

Nanami heard a call and turned her head, her homeroom teacher Koharu was standing there.

Already promised to start the interview about the plan after graduation later.

"Yes, here."

Then Mayu must give up too. She was beside whispering 'if I knew so I would just chase Yayoi'.

"Then, let's go to an empty class in the other building."

Koharu went first.

After saying 'I'll go first' to Mayu, Nanami also immediately followed her.

After entering the empty classroom, immediately saw the empty table and chairs facing each other standing in the empty classroom.

"Please, sit."

Koharu invited her and Nanami sat down.

"Then, let's start the interview."

"Please help."

"Even so, it seems like there's nothing to talk about with Aoyama-san."

"Oh, I see."

"Your plan survey from grade 1 to grade 3 always fills Theater Department."

"Yes."

"Also because your grades are within the provisions of the University, if you keep diligent in studying, sensei doesn't think there will be a problem."

"I'll try."

"Oh yeah, do you know that there are other tests for Theater Department?"

"I know."

As Koharu said, because her grades in school weren't bad, that was the only thing to worry about.

"But, because Aoyama-san often takes part in training classes, Sensei feels no need to worry."

Because Nanami had never talked about this with Koharu then suddenly heard about it, Nanami felt a little surprised. At the same time, 'old wounds' started to hurt again .....

"..... about the training class, Sensei heard from Chihiro-sensei."

"Hm."

Chihiro actually said what about her? Although trying to imagine it, but it couldn't be smoothly imagined.

"Even thought I've been studying for 2 years but ultimately it still didn't go well so I felt a little worried."

"Then do you want me to ask some senpais in the Theater Department about what technique will you need? I can ask for help from the University too."

"..... .."

Nanami was surprised to open her eyes wide because of Koharu's suggestion. Or in other words, Koharu today was different from usual.

"Heh, did you feel that Koharu-sensei has become reliable?" Did you think so?"

".....a little."

"Bad ~~ why is your reaction with Kanda-kun the same."

"With Kanda-kun?"

"Ah, yes, Aoyama-san."

Koharu's expression suddenly became serious, as if she wanted to say 'what should you do if you fail later?'

"What's wrong?"

Nanami honestly and seriously asked.

"A very important thing."

"Yes."

"Are you dating Kanda-kun?"

"....."

Nanami momentarily didn't understand what Koharu was saying, and blinked her eyes twice in a row.

"Huh? You didn't hear? I ask, are you dating Kanda-kun? "

"W-what are you saying!"

"Because you look intimate when exchanging letters on Sensei's lessons."

"It's not like Sensei thinks!"

"Does that mean you confess that you are exchanging letters. Yes, intimate. "

"Hm."

Being fooled by Koharu, Nanami realized she had been digging her own grave. If she wanted to deny this fact, she should have denied the fact of exchanging letters too .....

"Up to you. Seeing you two are happy, passing through anger, lately you have been able to smile."

It seemed like she used to make her worried.

"Youth can very frustrating."

Nor did she look like she would smile.

"Koharu, are you there?"

Nanami was shocked until she couldn't speak, suddenly Chihiro opened the

door and spoke.

"Ah, Chihiro, what's wrong?"

"Still asking why. Because you're not present, we can't start the meeting. "

Against Koharu who was just relaxing, Chihiro clearly looked displeased.

"Heh ~~ but I'm in an important interview with my beloved student."

"I think the interview is over."

"In fact, we are discussing about love."

"We haven't had time to discuss the matter of love."

Nanami briefly and clearly denied that statement.

"Anyway, hurry up and come."

Chihiro pulled Koharu's arm.

"Geez, why is Chihiro so excited? Ah, surely because there will be a date later? So you want to go home quickly? "

Koharu was forced to take the file on the table and stood up.

"I'm sorry, Aoyama-san. The interview ends here. "

"Ah, Chihiro-sensei."

When Chihiro was almost out of class, Nanami stopped him.

"What? I don't accept questions about love. "

"I will at least choose the right opponent to ask about the problem of love."

"Turns out your mouth sharp too, huh."

"About the thing I put on hold before ... ..."

Nanami didn't care about Chihiro, went straight into the topic.

"What."

Chihiro coldly stared out the window.

"I decided to leave Sakurasou."

"Ah, is that so? I already know. I'll tell the principal and the regular dorm later. "

"Please help."

The conversation should end like this. But after thinking for a while, Chihiro asked.

"... ... Have you told this to Kanda and the others?"

"No, not yet."

"Is that so."

"I myself will look for opportunities to tell them. Please keep this secret first."  
"

"Yeah right. If asked by Kanda 'what is that!', I will be the one who will bother myself later."

Yes, Sorata would definitely be. By just imagining it, she felt funny.

Nanami thought this conversation was only there. Because Chihiro really respected the decisions of her own students, if it's not a bad thing, usually she would't intervene .....

But, looked like this time was a little different. After Chihiro left the class, she paused and approached the classroom door, and stared at the class ceiling.

"You must think if you continue to stay in Sakurasou then you will be spoiled

by them ..... but, 'leaning' on other people doesn't mean you are weak."

Her tone sounded like she wanted to stop her.

"Recognizing yourself as weak and 'leaning' on others in the other sense means 'strong'. Also, if you are 'leaning' on someone else, that person will also 'lean' on you. Things that are mutually beneficial. "

"....."

"If you feel you don't really understand 'someone' or 'him', just imagine Kanda."

Because initially she sounded serious so even though Sorata's name was brought out, Nanami still didn't hesitate in her heart and only felt Chihiro was very good.

"In sensei's view, you must have thought I was doing something stupid."

"Even though you yourself know you're doing something stupid, but still chose to do it makes me feel dazzling. That....."

"That?"

Chihiro half stopped, showing an expression like talking too much. Because of that, Nanami thought what she would say from the start. What she said just now too, if it's the usual Chihiro, she wouldn't talk about things like that.

"Nothing."

"It's arrived here, there can't be nothing."

Nanami didn't give up and asked, Chihiro bit her lip, showing an expression of difficulty.

"Please let me know."

"..... .huft."

Chihiro like giving up and sighing.

"That, I don't think Kanda can distinguish what is admiring and love."

"....."

Even though when she was calm hearing his name before, now Nanami's heart was beating fast.

"Likewise, there are situations where you must distinguish between friendship and love. Especially at your current age. "

Chihiro who finished talking showed a face like 'just right' and messed up his hair.

"It's also not necessarily like this. I'm not Kanda, you're not Kanda either. So in reality, we don't know the feelings of your opponent at all, maybe Kanda is like that too. "

"..... What is sensei saying?"

Nanami reacted that way. Compared to things about Sorata, Nanami was now more interested in Chihiro who said that.

"Who knows? Maybe in 10 years, you will understand. "

Chihiro's gaze seemed to say 'there's no need to rush finding the answer'. That answer would be meaningless if it's not found by yourself. Maybe Chihiro meant that.

"Thank you."

"I didn't say anything that could make you feel grateful to me."

At this time, Koharu returned with a jog.

"Chihiro, done?"

"I'm not important, you first."

"Are these words that are worth saying while Chihiro came to call me?"

"Ah ~~ yes, yes, I will go to the meeting. Now, are you satisfied? It's troublesome ~~ "

That way Koharu and Chihiro protested, and left.

Nanami who was alone in class now looked at the blank blackboard.

Because of Chihiro and Koharu, Nanami's brain was full of things about Sorata.

"Dating ... ... what kind of clothes should I wear?"

So, the thing about the interview was forgotten.

### Part 3

The first time she talked to Sorata was around 2 years ago ... when Nanami just entered Suiko in mid-April.

Because the homeroom teacher entrusted her to take care of the class-duty schedul, so called him.

"Kanda-kun."

So just plainly called his name, but he raised his head with a surprised face like meeting a mysterious creature. So Nanami thought.s he was mistaken and panicked.

"What's wrong?"

The reason Sorata was surprised was the Kansai accent that he rarely heard, but at that time Nanami wasn't aware of that nor did she think too much about it.

For Nanami, Sorata was only a male friend who happened to be a classmate, also just happened to remember his face and name ... ... To be honest, Sorata's reaction wasn't important at all, she didn't care how Sorata saw her.

Then the second time they spoke was when spring welcomed summer.

One day while coming home from school, when Nanami would return to the regular dormitory, she saw in front of the school gate a large crowd gathered.

Out of curiosity, when she saw it there was a cat left by their master in a box.

The passing Suiko students would stroke their head and said funny or sometimes would bring snacks to feed those cats.

After feeling satisfied, in the end everyone just passed by. Students who want to bring home a cat, there's none. Because many of Suiko's students lived in the dormitory, so they couldn't because the dormitory prohibited pets.

Then now, Nanami realized there was a student approaching the box. While she was watching what he was going to do, he didn't stroke the kitten's head nor did he feed, but he carried the box as if it were his own item.

That student was Sorata.

Sorata talked to the kitten in the box while checking the surroundings. Then with no hesitation at all, he quickly walked back to the dorm.

Nanami hadn't had time to think about anything when her body moved by itself.

She chased Sorata and said:

"Kanda-kun."

"Uh .... Aomori-san?"

Sorata turned his head, asking in confusion.

"Wrong, it is Honsu Island in the north. I'm Aoyama Nanami who is your classmate. "

"Ah yes, Aoyama."

"I never thought it turned out you hadn't memorized it."

"No, I've memorized it, it's just that I suddenly forget."

"I think you didn't remember?"

"This time I will definitely remember it."

Sorata smiled a little.

"Are you planning to bring the kitten back to the dorm?"

"Yes."

"Still answer 'yes' ... ... the dormitory prohibited to keep pets."

"That's true. This is a big problem."

Even though he said that, he didn't seem to be worried about that.

"The guard will be angry later."

"If just being angry can solve the problem, it's okay."

"No, it will still be a problem."

It felt like that conversation was starting in an unexpected direction. Right now, towards the classmate who she considered very normal Nanami felt something.

It felt different from other boys in class. He had the other 'color' than others. The first change felt like that.

Not having the feeling of falling in love at first sight, so the impression with Sorata was more like thinking of him as a 'weird person'.

If she told this to Sorata, it would definitely cause a rage:

"Seriously! I'm very normal! "

But, usually people who saw an abandoned cat would just let it go then think 'sorry for that' and felt irresponsible for it.

But actually thinking like that was also not good, in fact actually only borrowing the reason 'in the dormitory you can't keep pets' and let it go, so just planning to leave it alone, but this couldn't be blamed on anyone.

So she didn't feel too good about this, until Sorata picked up the cat .....

Talked with Sorata who was carrying the box maybe also because she just wanted to get rid of the bad feeling in her heart because she left the kitten.

Sorata picked up the cat and he didn't care about that. Nanami might just want to get rid of that bad feeling a little, like wanted to find an excuse and wanted to think 'Sorata's not abnormal, just someone normal' to feel calm.

At present, Nanami with a view that wasn't in love stared at Sorata.

The cat that Sorata picked up was called Hikari.

Looked like the name was taken from the Shinkansen. She didn't know what Sorata thought to give that name, but seemed like his name matched the white fur.

The secret of maintaining Hikari was a secret known only to Sorata, Nanami and his roommate, Miyahara.

While looking after cats, Nanami and Sorata's relationship also got better.

It turned out Sorata grew up in this city. Because of passing the test to Suiko, and his father's work there had a slight change, only Sorata was left here, the others in his family moved to Fukuoka.

Therefore he knew a lot about the shops around here, Nanami's favorite bakery was also heard from Sorata.

Other things such as school assignments, interesting mangas, television shows that were watched yesterday, also about the Suiko cultural festival which was very lively ... they talked so much about that although wasn't

important but fun.

And from when, Nanami remembered the time when she discussed her dream with Sorata.

"About I'm in voice training, don't tell others, huh."

"Why?"

"Now it's no longer a trend about having a goal and trying to achieve that right?"

"Oh, I see? But I feel jealous. Because I thought about being serious and looking for ... goals, so I left the soccer club. "

Sorata's face while saying that seemed hard to breathe, like holding something back. It was an expression of difficulty Nanami had never seen. Maybe because he felt embarrassed, Sorata didn't dare looking at Nanami.

Because of that, that didn't seem like he talked to agree with her, but he said it honestly and sincerely. Sorata listened to Nanami's words, about her father who disagreed with this, about her coming from Osaka, a small but supportive presence.

".....Thank you."

"Thank you for what?"

"It doesn't matter, it's okay."

"But I don't feel anything you know?"

Around this time, after she realized, her gaze had already begun to pursue Sorata .....

Everyday she would see him who was almost late, look for him in the sport room full of students wearing sportswear. If she could find him, she felt it's a happy day. No matter where he was, she could find him easily.

She also knew Sorata's habit, he would take notes on his notebook although they were in class. And every time while having lunch, he was always happily eating croquettes and colas.

When the secret of keeping a cat known to the school and moved to Sakurasou, she began to feel their distance and became uneasy. Like wanting to dispel this feeling of discomfort, she became more aware of her feelings for Sorata.

Also jokingly thought 'try to move to Sakurasou ah ~'.

But she didn't thought that in the summer of the second year, this really happened .....

But while thinking about everything again, she realized that everything happened in first year just helped her realize her feelings for Sorata.

After rising to the second year, the environment around them all changed.

When Mashiro moved to Suiko and Sakurasou, his feelings began to move in a big step.

Nanami began to realize Sorata's sight, voice, smiles ..... all were fixed on Mashiro, and began to feel the tightness in her heart.

That feeling of tightness lasted for 1 year, until they rised to third year it hadn't disappeared, even as time went by, that feelings became stronger.

April 29th, first day of Golden Week.

They came to an amusement park that wasn't so far away, a training date for the auditions on May 3rd later.

----- how can this feeling of tightness disappear?

Against Sorata who was sitting face to face to her in the round table, Nanami wondered, but Sorata didn't answer, he was focusing on eating his burger.

Before heading to the haunted house, Sorata's stomach growled so they

decided to eat something first. At the table there were 2 burger packages with fries and drinks.

"Kanda-kun, be careful or you'll choke."

"It's not like manga ....."

Just finished talking, Sorata let out a painful voice.

He frantically took a drink then realized the drink was up.

"The truth is, didn't I just say that?"

Nanami immediately offered him a drink.

Then Sorata didn't hesitate to take it and immediately drank it.

"....."

Nanami saw that figure, at this moment realized something. Earlier she had used a straw .....

"Huft ~~ thank God."

"Be careful."

"Um, thanks."

After finishing speaking, Sorata innocently returned Nanami's drink, and his gaze was fixed on the straw.

"..... .."

"..... .."

The 2 people strangely fell into silence.

Nanami looked at Sorata, only seeing him showing an expression of distress and confusion. It seemed like because he saw Nanami's reaction, he became

aware of that.

"I-I won't drink anymore, can you drink it all?"

In a situation where both were aware, there was no courage to take drinks.

"No, no, I'm full too."

"I see."

"Hm, hm ... ... it seems like it's time to go to the haunted house."

"Okay, let's go."

Nanami chased Sorata who stood first then threw the plastic at the garbage can and returned the board.

----- Something like a kiss?

At this time, in Nanami's brain thought of what Yayoi said.

After leaving the haunted house, the sky was dark, inside the bright playground, there was a different atmosphere from the afternoon.

There were no average-aged visitors and no more children sounds. Instead, there were more couples around.

----- Do we look like that too?

Nanami didn't have the courage to ask, just said silently and walked beside Sorata.

Their shoulders almost met.

That was also not surprising, they were holding hands.

2 hands holding each other tightly, seemed like this was what holding hands like.

They started to hold hands in the haunted house, and after got out of the haunted house didn't released.

If only this could continue, then it's good ..... She thought that while worrying that her hand would sweat. Thought to let go his hand. But if she just let go of her hand once, then she wouldn't be able to return to this situation easily. Nanami hesitated.

Sorata was totally unaware of Nanami's mind and chatted about the first grader who had moved to Sakurasou in April.

"..... .."

It's not easy for them to finally be alone together, why did he have to talk about this topic?

"Hm? Why do you look angry?"

Seemed like the dissaponted feelings was visible on her face.

"I'm not angry."

"Oh, I see? Good ... then what should we do? "

Nanami pulled Sorata's hand in the middle of the road, and turned her body.

"I want to ride it."

Finished saying, she immediately pointed with her finger.

In front of a wide road, there was a Ferris Wheel decorated with various colors. Lots of couples were on the Ferris Wheel spinning slowly.

April 29th.

Today, in Nanami's diary there were a number of 'kiss' strokes that were deleted and written again, then tried to write 'kiss' but were deleted again. And finally at the end of the page, just wrote a little 'Like'. (TL Note: 'suki')

## Part 4

May 2nd, first Monday after Golden Week.

The bell rang to end the long afternoon lesson.

"Haa ~~~"

Nanami saw Sorata immediately leaving the class and began to lie on her desk then sighed.

"How is this....."

Then heard a voice that usually brought problems.

"Hmm, hmm, what happened?"

After raising her head, Mayu could be seen carrying her lunch asking in confusion.

On the side, Yayoi also walked here quietly, her right hand carried the bread that had just been bought from the school canteen, also her left hand carried the bento that was brought from home. It seemed like taking part in a sports club activity was very hungry.

"Wh-what?"

"You two clearly look very suspicious."

"What do you mean, you two?"

"Nanami and Kanda-kun."

Mayu's view showed that 'I don't need to say, you also understand'. Because Nanami herself knew very well about this, so she felt like she couldn't let it pass.

"Something must have happened on a date?"

Yayoi while eating her bread asked.

"Eh, uh, that ..."

The thing that happened while inside the Ferris Wheel was imagined again, Nanami's eyes blinked instantly and unconsciously touched her lips.

Against this reaction, Mayu and Yayoi looked at each other.

"Just explain what happened."

Mayu took the fork and used as a mic, and directed it to Nanami.

"The first day during golden week, I dated Kanda-kun at the amusement park."

"I know, what I want to know is what happened. Anyway, what did you do at the amusement park? "

"After riding a roller coaster ..... .."

"Then?"

"Allowed dizzy Kanda-kun to lie on my thighs .....

Just saying it felt very embarrassed then Nanami's voice narrowed. Even though it was only an exercise for auditions, it was very brave .....

"Uwaa, Nanami is very brave."

"N-not! I-it's just practice! In the script there are situations like that! "

"Yeah yeah, then?"

"Hand in hand in the haunted house."

Her hand still remembered the feeling of warmth when holding hands, fingers that were joined together ...

"Yes, after that?"

"Th-that's all."

"You are lying!"

Mayu shouted while pointing at Nanami with her fork.

"Judging from the attitude of the two of you, it doesn't seem like that."

The Yayoi also asked without mercy.

"Th-that's ..... ..and finally rode the Feris Wheel together ..... .."

"Ou, then what happened?"

Mayu enthusiastically brought her face closer.

"..... and it happened."

"What happened?"

"Kis."

"Ehhhhh!!"

Mayu retreated back a few steps.

"Don't talk so loud!"

Friends who were having lunch in class all looked at Nanami.

"Have you expressed love?"

"If that, not yet ....."

"Then kiss first? Nanami is something ~~! "

"Whoo ~~ really surprised."

Even to Yayoi who was always calm also looked excited.

"Ah ~~ right! Even though that was what Mayu and Yayoi suggested! "

Even though she didn't mean to blame, but her voice sounded a little silly.

"Sorry, I didn't expect you would do it ... but, good work."

"Hm, isn't it very effective? Now Kanda-kun has realized Nanami as a woman. "

Against Yayoi's comments, Mayu also joined in giving her opinion.

"He must have realized it now, because now on his mind is only Nanami."

"If that's the case, I will be very happy ..."

Nanami unconsciously revealed her heart, Mayu and Yayoi who heard it like feeling satisfied.

"How about that?"

"What is it?"

"Of course the feeling when kissing."

Mayu looked very happy and showed a plain smile.

"T-that's not important right?"

Nanami turned her face away.

"It can't be insignificant!"

But Mayu immediately turned back again.

"Come on, don't hide it anymore!"

"Th-that's ..... how-how's it ..... .."

"How?"

"Kanda-kun's body turned out to be bigger than I imagined."

"No, no one asks about your feelings after you do it."

"We-we didn't do it!"

Because kissing was close, so realized that her body was rather small.

"This topic is here only! At that time I reached my limit, so I don't remember what it was like! "

These words were half true, but half were lying. Sorata's lips, until now still clearly felt by Nanami's body. While breathing there was still a smell of Sorata. Until now it still couldn't disappear. But of course Nanami herself didn't want this to quickly disappear .....

"Heh ~~ but at least tell me how you feel after doing it."

Mayu did n't give up, and continued asking.

Yayoi also glanced at Nanami for a moment, waiting for her to speak.

"Even if you ask about feelings ....."

"After you feel it yourself, what do you feel like?"

"My feelings ..... it feels like I'm aware of 1 thing."

Right, it's clear.

"Ou, what is that?"

"Yes, that ..... I really like Kanda-kun."

"....."

"....."

After hearing Nanami's statement, Mayu and Yayoi looked surprised. And they're like wanting to say 'what's with this now.'

"S-so I don't want to say it ....."

Nanami quickly drained the lunch to forget what she had said earlier.

"Uwaa ~~ Nanami really is in love!"

Mayu said alone, and finally continued to eat the lunch.

"Thanks for the food."

And Yayoi said that. Because the bread wasn't finished yet, so it seemed like the words were intended for Nanami. (TL Note: It's 'gochisousama' means 'thanks for the food' but here she is trolling Nanami intended to say Sorata is the food)

"Ah ~~ it seems like it's time for me to look for someone who can make me fall in love."

Mayu, who was drinking tea with her straw, didn't know how serious she was.

"Then the first thing Mayu needs to do is probably grow tall first."

Yayoi put his hand on Mayu's head.

"Falling in love and height has nothing to do with it! Ah, oh yes, Nanami! First-grader who was transferred to the Sakurasou! Introduce him to me. Even though his expression always seemed to be daydreaming, but I've seen his figure playing the piano, not bad either. "

"I suggest you think again to get acquainted with Iori-kun."

"Why?"

"Because he said he wasn't interested in flat women ..."

Not only the height, Mayu's whole body looked tiny, so it's definitely not his choice.

"Ah ~~ why there's nobody see there's my chest!"

"Do not think about it."

Yayoi once again put his hand on Mayu's head.

Nanami heard a conversation like this, naturally showing her smile.

Started feeling herself looking ridiculous because she's confused about what Sorata thought about her.

Already understood the reason why it's always crowded. Happy, sad, jealous, embarrassed, bored, and angry ... towards Sorata, all those feelings flared up inside, *but it was because I liked him.*

*Because of Kanda-kun, I can feel excited or maybe sad, this is also because I like him. Really like him .....*

Only because of that, because of something like that.

But, this invisible feeling.

It was a feeling that always grows.

And wanted to say it sincerely and honestly.

To tell all the feelings stored in this heart to him .....

The feeling given by Sorata, to like Sorata ..... will try to tell him.

----- *I really like Kanda-kun .....*

