

鶴志田一

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illustration Keiji Mizoguchi

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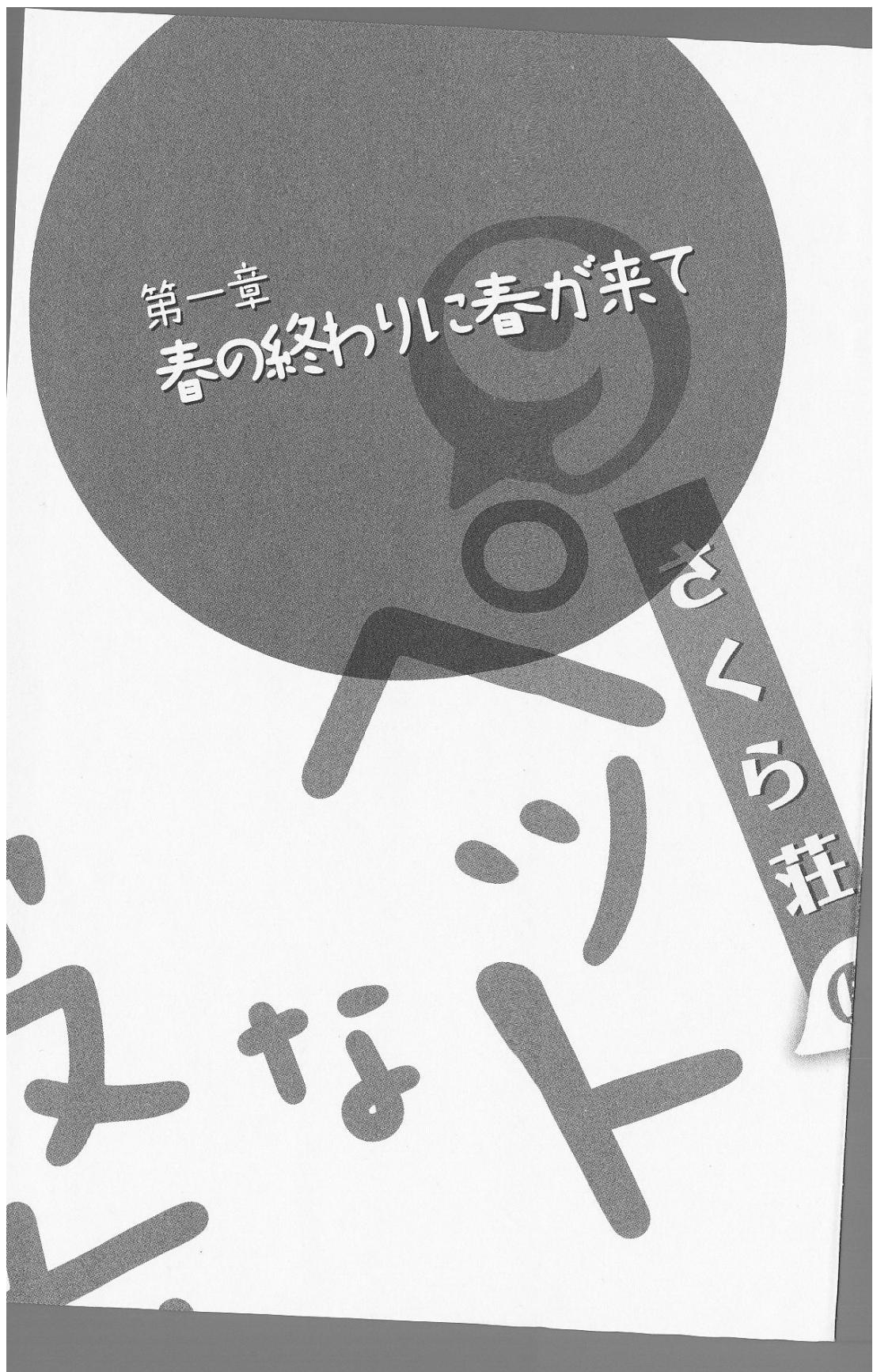


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Chapter 1: The semi comes when the end of the spring

PROLOGUE

Initially this was just a dream that came to mind.

Do nothing, just hope that it can be realized.

However, various meetings in Sakurasou made me aware.

Dreams will not be achieved if we do not move forward.

Then, when you want to make it happen, your dreams change shape.

At first it was just an uncertain presence ...

Now it turns into a clear goal.

THE SEMI COMES WHEN THE END OF THE SPRING

Part 1

The last Sunday in May, the weather has looked good since morning.

The temperature also increases with the rise of the sun, the scent of summer carried by the wind, very different from the air of Hokkaido they visited three days ago.

A few more days will be June, summer will also come soon.

The skin feels the change of season. Sorata who was in front of Sakurasou looked at the moving truck that was getting farther away.

After the truck comes down from the ramp, turn right at the intersection.

No more moving trucks, no sound was heard. Sorata turned around and looked at the woody dormitory.

A dormitory that gathers problem students from Suiko school, Sakurasou.

Sorata has been here for about two years. And now there are two more problematic students.

Then, today there is a student who has left without waiting for graduation.

"This is Aoyama's decision."

Sorata muttered to himself back to Sakurasou, took off his shoes, but he did not return to his room, and went up to the second floor.

He without hesitation walked straight to the deepest room, and stood in front of room number 203.

"..."

A few hours ago there was still a sign that read 'Nanamin's room', but now it no longer exists. Before his eyes only a plain door was seen.

Sorata knocked on the door, and the door that was originally not closed tightly opened slowly.

All the items have been moved, there is nothing in the room empty.

The air of human existence also disappeared along with the feeling of life, it felt very sad.

Seen someone near the window.

The shadow of the woman turned his back on Sorata, she looked at the scenery outside the window on a sakura tree whose leaves were green.

"Aoyama."

Sorata called out, and Aoyama Nanami turned her head with a ponytail.

"The transfer truck has gone, you know."

"Hmm, thank you."

After Nanami said it, once again she moved his gaze out of the window.

"Only ten short months, yes."

The first time Nanami came to Sakurasou is July last year, in other words during the summer vacation.

"Yes. That's it. "

To be a seiyuu, she left her hometown, Nanami who worked part time because she was unable to pay the dormitory fees, so she was transferred to Sakurasou.

"I think I've been here for a long time. Strange, right? "

"Is that so? I've also been like that. "

"Oh, I see?"

"Yes."

"But ... all this will end today."

Nanami revived herself, in a tone that sounded like she was acting, she turned her head excitedly.

Right, everything will end today.

So Sorata was standing at the door, trying to remember the shadow of Nanami who was in room number 203.

"..."

Nanami said nothing to Sorata.

The two people looked at each other for a moment, there was no strange feeling. For the current Sorata and Nanami, these are the few seconds they need.

The first one spoke was Nanami.

"Is there still something you want to talk about with me?"

"There is no."

Sorata forcing back the thing he wants to say. There are still so many things that Sorata wants to talk about to her, many.

—Thank you, Nanami.

Sorata from the heart was very grateful to have met her.

The days they spent at Sakurasou were really very fun. It feels happy. If possible, Sorata hopes to continue to maintain this situation until the graduation day arrives.

But Sorata himself understood very well, all of this was not something Nanami wanted to hear.

After saying this to her, maybe Sorata will feel very fresh, but maybe not for Nanami. Because of that, Sorata kept this painful feeling into his own heart.

"Too bad."

Nanami whispered to herself.

"Which one?"

Sorata did not understand what Nanami meant.

"Actually, initially when you talk about things that are not clear, I want to give you a slap." Nanami started to create a cheerful atmosphere, and showed a smile that looked naughty.



"Very scary."

"But ... thank God."

Nanami who returned showed a serious expression that took a deep breath.

"Kanda-kun has indeed made a serious decision."

"..."

"Now my turn takes time." Nanami's expression became relaxed again.

"Although it can't be fast, but after I tidy up my feelings with Kanda-kun, I hope that someday I can gather with everyone again."

"Hmm, yes."

"Kanda-kun can only answer that?"

"Sorry."

"No need to apologize. I, yes ... hope that Kanda-kun and Mashiro and me can come back as before. "

Nanami said that.

"Even though I didn't understand what we were like at first."

She said it with an expression that looked a little distressed.

"Because I don't want all this to be considered never happened."

Demonstrating a gentle slow expression that looks lonely but confident and calm.

"I will be waiting for you."

"Yes."

"I will continue to wait."

Hoping to be able to not think about each other, make friends without further difficult, joke like before. Even if he doesn't know if there will be a day like that, there might also be no day like that, because he can't restart the feeling that was stacked from the beginning.

Morning. This was the last day of the farewell retreat, Sorata had clearly conveyed all his feelings, conveying that he liked Mashiro.

But, Sorata is sure and believes will continue to wait. As a fellow occupant of Sakurasou, he believed that someday he would be able to live together with Nanami again, because there was this accumulating feeling that Sorata could think so.

"Maybe it will take a few years, right?"

"Even so, I will continue to wait for you."

"Hmm, this is the Kanda-kun I know."

Nanami laughed forcefully.

She seemed to be aware of something, and moved her gaze towards the back of Sorata. After Sorata turned his head, Mashiro was standing beside the door.

Mashiro passed Sorata, and stopped in front of Nanami.

"Nanami."

"Mashiro."

Sorata can't see Mashiro's expression. Maybe because she does not know what to convey her feelings or using what expression, her shoulders are trembling.

And Nanami said that to Mashiro:

"Take care of Kanda-kun well, huh."

"Yes."

"Good. Then, it's time for me to leave. I need to start tidying up my things in a regular dormitory. "

The three of them came down together, and the two first graders were waiting at the door. The person who use headphones with long-haired looks is Himemiya Iori, and the bespectacled girl who still wears politely always keeps her attitude Hase Kanna.

The two people seemed hesitant to say something to Aoyama.

"Iori-kun, don't keep talking about perverted things like chest, huh."

Nanami said a little shyly.

"How could it be ~!"

Iori's spoiled voice remained unwilling.

"Hase-san, you also take good care of yourself, huh."

"Good."

After Nanami was about to get out of Sakurasou, the Sakurasou guard door opened.

The person who walked out was Sengoku Chihiro, the art teacher who was in charge of supervising the troubled students at Sakurasou.

"Thank you for the help that Sensei always gives."

Nanami greeted by bending her body.

"Actually, I didn't do anything, you know."

"Haha, that's right."

Nanami shows a smile to Chihiro who is yawning. Even though Chihiro looked like she didn't do anything, she actually always looked after and protected Sorata. Understanding this, Nanami showed her smile.

"Hoi, Nanami! I'll take you to the regular dormitory! "

The sound that echoed from the outside was unmistakable, it was the voice of Mitaka Misaki who was originally the room number 201 resident. In the past, her clan was Kamiigusa, she was a student already married who built a house next to Sakurasou with her earnings.

"Ah, fine. Sorry to trouble, senpai! "

Nanami eagerly returned outside.

Then take a deep breath, once again facing Sorata and others.

"Then, I will go first!"

She enthusiastically stated that.

Nanami who stepped out without looking back had leave Sakurasou.

Part 2

Tonight, when Sorata was folding his clothes in the room, from a distance there was a familiar voice.

" Onii-chan, onii-chan, onii-chaaan ~! "

And then the sound of the lower door was heard.

"Sorry to bother!"

Along with the sound, the sound of rough footsteps began to approach the room.

" Onii-chan! "

Room number 101 was opened.

Those who entered were Sorata's younger sibling, Yuuko, Suiko's 1st grade student. Even though she's already in high school, but physically and mentally she's still like a child, so it's often thought that she is still in elementary school.

Yuuko was surprised to enter inside, whether she ran here, she looked very tired.

"Why? So noisy."

"Yu-Yuuko won't admit this!"

Her finger pointed to Sorata, and said a strange thing.

"Huh?"

" I-I already know onii-chan and Mashiro-nee-chan have been through that relationship!"

"I don't remember having had a relationship like that, too, who did you hear this from?"

"Kanna told me."

Then coincidentally at this time Kanna was walking here. Maybe because of hearing Yuuko's voice, so she came down from the 2nd floor.

"Just because Kanda-kun send an e-mail 'is there something interesting?' to me, so I tell her something interesting. "

Apparently, even in the corridor heard what they were talking about.

Maybe because of hearing a noisy noise, Mashiro arrived.

"Ah, Mashiro-nee-chan, I won't give onii-chan to you! "

Yuuko tightly held Sorata's arm.

"..."

Mashiro who used to look too happy now doesn't feel anything. She quickly walked into his room, and sat near the corner of the room. She opened the sketch book she brought here, began to draw the script silently. Looks like she came here to do it.

"Uwaaaa! Her face looks like a girlfriend who has won it! "

"Is that so?"

And try to confirm it with Mashiro.

"Correct."

Her face is full of confidence. But, isn't this a situation that understands anything.

Mashiro moved her gaze from his sketchbook and looked up.

"Yuuko."

"What's wrong, Mashiro-nee-channn."

Yuuko tightly held Sorata's arm.

What does Mashiro want to say? Maybe it's something that doesn't make sense.

"I've become the woman of Sorata."

Sorata's guess was right.

"Can't you say 'girlfriend' ?!"

"Has Onii-chan made her become a woman ?!"

Even Yuuko started saying strange things too.

"Just a different word, why did the relationship grow to that fast ?!"

"Sorata-senpai is disgusting."

Then finally, Kanna added the salt again.

"I-I say, not, Kanna."

" Senpai doesn't need to bother explaining it."

"I'm not explaining, I'm being misunderstand!"

"No need."

She didn't want to listen to Sorata at all.

"A-anyway, Yuuko won't acknowledge this!"

Yuuko kept holding tight to Sorata's arm, and continued to glance at Mashiro. Only, this is not scary at all, even almost crying. Even though she is his own

younger sister, it feels very sorry.

"Yuuko won't call Mashiro-nee-chan as my sister-in-law!"

"Certain things like that don't need to be shouted."

"Ah, but, if calling Mashiro-nee-san as a mangaka brother-in-law, it feels pretty cool, right?"

Yuuko who did not care about Sorata who was speaking seemed hesitant.

"That way, Yuuko will be my sister."

"No! Don't say anything strange! "

"No, huh?"

Mashiro asked Kanna who was beside him. And Kanna looked at Sorata with a look that was confused as what to answer.

"Of course not."

"Or you could say it's a dream, isn't it, Onii-chan? "

Sorata even felt bothered to answer or explain, so he immediately pinched Yuuko's cheek.

"Sick, very sick! Ah! This is not a dream!"

"Ah, yes, Yuuko, I forgot something important."

"Huh? What? Does Onii-chan want to express her feelings to Yuuko? "

Her wide-open eyes glowed. Sorata by pretending not to see it, and picking up a small plastic that was on his desk.

"This is a souvenir from farewell retreat."

"Huh? Uwaaa ~! Great! Can it be opened? "

When Yuuko said that, she immediately tore the plastic.

What's inside is the 'white bear Hokkaido limited edition' mobile phone hanging.

"Same as what Kanna has, after all."

"Thank God, Kanna! Now we are brothers and sisters!"

Yuuko who finally released Sorata ran towards Kanna. Even though she wanted to immediately hang the cellphone hanger, but it seemed like Yuuko wasn't smart.

"Onii-chan, install it for me!"

Then finally she gave up, and gave her cellphone to Sorata.

"The brain is lacking, your hands are also useless. What is your talent actually? "

Sorata instantly put the bear on Yuuko's cellphone.

"Here."

Yuuko who received the cellphone looked very happy, she continued to smile.

"When you are satisfied, go home before dark."

"Ah, hmm, that's right. Then first, yes, onii-chan "

Yuuko started running in a hurry to walk out of the room, and sounded that Sakurasou's door was closed.

Sorata who came out of the room carefully locked Sakurasou's door before Yuuko realized she was being cheated on.

"No, Yuuko came not to take souvenirs! Ah! Can't be opened! "

There was a noisy noise in front of Sakurasou's door.

"Opening quick, Onii-chan! "

"If I want to open it, I can. But after I open the door, you have to go home, huh. "

"Hn, I promise!"

Then Sorata unlocked it and walked out.

"Fine, as we have promised before, go home."

"Ah! Gotcha!"

Then finally Yuuko continued to fight, and didn't want to go home. Instead she glanced at the empty room number 203, and said, "Onii-chan, Yuuko will move to Sakurasou soon."

"No, there's no need."

"Why?"

"Because you are so troublesome."

"No need to be ashamed, brother."

"Just now you go home soon, and look for a dictionary to check if you mean 'shame'."

"To move to Sakurasou, Yuuko has a few tricks, after all."

"What?"

"Secret!"

"Very troublesome."

Then finally Yuuko did not listen to what Sorata said, and immediately

returned to his dorm.

After Yuuko left, finished dinner and finished everything, Sorata enjoyed his bath time.

Finished bathing, Sorata began hiding in the room to rearrange the shooting game that had been designed since April.

But he can't concentrate. After being alone for a while, he felt in his heart like something lacking. Empty, like there's a hole in his heart.

"..."

Sorata really understands that presence. When Nanami really wasn't around anymore, Sorata just realized how important Nanami was to him. And now he feels empty in his heart.

However, if it was decided then he would no longer doubt.

After Sorata slapped his cheeks, like wanting to tidy up his mood by tidying up his work.

Change the enemy's CPU movements, make it until the player cannot easily guess the enemy's movements. With coding for a while, finally the CPU enemy movement becomes even more irregular. Thanks to this, finally the Sorata game began to feel a little exciting.

"I'll show Akasaka later."

It was once said that the enemy's CPU movements were very easy to guess, even said to be 'not worth the price'. But now Sorata is a little confident.

After the process is complete, Sorata closes the computer, and vaporizes.

"Hoaaah!

At this time, there was a sound from the corridor.

When Sorata wondered what was outside, he opened the door of his room,

and saw Mashiro's shadow in the corridor.

Maybe she was surprised because Sorata suddenly let out a voice. Mashiro did not naturally hide her hands behind her back.

After meeting with Sorata, she passed Sorata's room by walking sideways like a crab.

"What is she doing?"

Sorata doesn't understand, Mashiro clearly looks very suspicious.

Sorata left her room and walked to the corridor, but there was no Mashiro's shadow anymore. Maybe she's in the bathroom or somewhere else.

Sorata suspiciously checked into the bathroom, and as expected, Mashiro was there.

She was opening the washing machine, and looking inside.

"What are you doing?"

Sorata called out to her, making her shocked.

Surprised, Mashiro turned her face and faced Sorata, her hands still behind his back. But Sorata could see what it was even though it wasn't clear enough, it was plain white underwear.

"Is that clothes that want to be washed?"

"Correct."

"Then leave it to me. I'll wash it later. "

"Do not want."

Mashiro was not happy.

"Why?"

"I will wash it myself."

"You don't know how to use a washing machine, right?"

"I know."

Mashiro still sneered, and felt unhappy.

"Don't make a visible hype. Also, because the material is different, some need to be washed hands, after all. "

"Pantsu, huh?"

"Yes."

"My pantsu too?"

"Yes."

In fact, all the pants of Sorata just throw into the washing machine.

"Sorata wash it by hand?"

"Because I'm responsible for taking care of Mashiro."

"Very surprising."

"I am the one who should be surprised by your words."

Also, Mashiro looked at Sorata with a disgusting feel.

"Seeing me who always desperately takes care of you, isn't your attitude too much?"

"Because..."

"Just give it to me. If you use a washing machine, later here it will be full of foam. "

And fixing it will definitely be Sorata's work, so Sorata must try to avoid this, he must immediately take Mashiro's pantsu.

When Sorata thought so, he extended his hand to Mashiro's pantsu.

"No."

But Mashiro even took a step back, and finally Sorata's hand didn't catch anything.

"Good. Just say the reason."

"Because..."

"Because of what?"

"I don't want Sorata to consider me like a strange woman."

"Take it easy, I've considered you like that."

"So mean!"

"What's that worrying about now? Because including all this, I still love Mashiro."

"..."

"..."

When Sorata unconsciously said something embarrassing, it would be too late, his cheeks were now starting to blush.

"Sorata."

"Why? There is a problem?"

He did not dare to look straight at Mashiro, and tried to move his gaze.

"There's no problem."

"Then why?"

"If Sorata says it again, I will give my pantsu to Sorata."

"How can I repeat it again."

"Huh."

"I won't repeat it."

"You don't love me?"

Mashiro looked at Sorata.

"Very crafty!"

"Sorata hates me!"

Then this time he disappointedly lowered her head.

"Ah, I understand! Including all this, I still like Mashiro . "

"Whereas when in Hokkaido, Sorata said you loved me the most."

"Keep playing with my feeling, do you feel so attractive?"

"It turns out I'm no longer the most favorite."

She looks lonely.

"Ah, indeed! I love Mashiro the most! "

"Thank God."

Mashiro slowly shows her smile. It was a smile that showed calm. Even though Sorata was forced to say something embarrassing, but if he could see this smile, he felt it was okay. It's just that Sorata's suffering isn't just here.

"Sorata-senpai , I think if you want to express your feelings, you should pay

attention to the place, after all."

Turning his head, Kanna stood beside the bathroom door. With her hands holding pajamas, it seems like he wants to take a shower.

"Kan-Kanna!"

"Sakurasou is a student dormitory, there is also a younger sister who is still a young junior. That courtship has a limit."

"Sorry."

"If Sorata-senpai says it once again, I won't forgive you."

"How much did you hear!"

"I think almost everything, maybe."

"Is that so?"

Already lost his authority as a senior. Never mind, from the beginning there was no intention to be stylish.

"Them, I want to use the bathroom."

"Ah, hmm, I know."

Then Sorata put Mashiro's pantsu into a bed containing dirty use.

"Okay, let's go."

Then he pulled Mashiro's hand, and took her to the corridor.

Kanna locked the bathroom door, did not forget to install the board 'being used'. At the same time, there is a locked sound inside.

"Sorata ..."

"Why? If you want to discuss pantsu - "

"I also love Sorata."

Sorata hasn't finished speaking, Mashiro cuts it. And in an instant Sorata's face immediately turned red.

"I-I say, ya! D-don't suddenly say something like that. "

"If so slowly it's okay?"

"I just ask as a reference in the future, what is the meaning slowly?"

"Sorata."

Mashiro looked at Sorata without blinking.

"Oh oh."

She kept staring at Sorata.

"..."

Keep looking at Sorata.

The two of them winked several times.

"... I love you."

"Fine, even if it's slowly not allowed. Just say it without paying attention to anything! "

Unclear silence only makes him tired.

"I know."

After finishing talking about it, at the moment Sorata wanted to go back to the room, his gaze was fixed on the front door of the Sakurasou supervisor's room, and stopped in front of room number 101.

"That, Mashiro."

"What is wrong?"

"Do you have time now?"

"There is."

"What is the rush to catch deadline? "

"No."

"Then come here for a moment."

Sorata took Mashiro's hand and stood in front of the supervisor's door, then knocked on the door.

"..."

But there is no reply.

"Chihiro-sensei? "

"..."

There are still no replies. Looks like Chihiro wasn't in the room, and maybe then she was in the dining room.

When Sorata thought so, he began to move.

And indeed, it turned out that Chihiro was in the dining room. She sat in his usual seat, drinking beer alone as usual.

Sorata and Mashiro walked to his side.

"That, Chihiro-sensei ."

"What? You rarely look serious. "

"Actually I want to report something."

When he wants to try to say it, it feels very embarrassing.

"Are you pregnant?"

"How could it be!"

"It's been decided to be born, huh?"

Chihiro, whose ears were so loud, asked.

"I told you no!"

"I want to give birth."

One step later, Mashiro said.

"Is that so huh!"

"Will sooner or later be born."

"Uh!"

Sorata's voice stopped at a place in his throat.

"Sorata? What is wrong?"

"B-Because suddenly you say something that doesn't make sense, makes me surprised and can't say anything! The development is too fast! "

"Do you just want to play with me?"

"Of course I'm serious!"

"Then, what are you looking for me?"

Chihiro with no interest in further drinking her beer.

"No, uh ..."

"I also have business, you can't say it faster."

"Judging from wherever sensei is just enjoying a beer, am I wrong?"

"Yes, I'm busy drinking beer."

"Is that so, err ..."

"I heard it already."

"We have started dating."

Sorata said it in a trembling voice.

"What the hell, are you showing off?"

"N-no! Only sensei yourself also knows, that Sakurasou ..., that ..., a dormitory that is inhabited by men and women, and I and Mashiro live here. "

"Oh ..., 'Mashiro', yes."

"Ah, uh, that ..., basically, sensei also has the responsibility to supervise your students, so I think it's best to report this to sensei first ."

"Yes, yes. I've heard it. "

"It's very bad, sensei! "

"If you break up, it will definitely be very troublesome, so at least try to survive until after graduation."

"We just started dating three days, don't say something bad like that!"

"Because yes, just say it's broken, it's still only Kanda who can look after Mashiro, right? Because if you let your ex take care of Mashiro, it feels really sad, right? "

Chihiro said while laughing. Somehow funny, she even laughed out loud. Whereas in Hokkaido Sorata received many suggestions from him, it feels very different from now.

Things that need to be reported already, Sorata is ready to go.

"Then, we go first."

When he wanted to leave the dining room by holding Mashiro's hand, Chihiro's voice came from behind his back.

"I warned you first."

"What?"

"The Sakurasou wall is very thin, so be careful."

"What does sensei say, huh ?!"

"Of course it's about making love."

"Uwooooooooo! Shut up! "

"What is it too much? Is that dating so happy for you? "

"Yes! Can't it? "

Sorata suddenly changed her attitude, Chihiro laughed.

"That's good."

After she laughed mischievously, she took the beer from the refrigerator again.

Part 3

After this week, the date on the calendar quickly changes to June. The farewell retreat that was still left during the week also disappeared.

Inside the 3rd class room where Sorata is located, there begins to look a strange atmosphere.

Students who have definitely graduated are still high, in the class there are more than half who are still not sure of graduating, or those who are hesitant about going to another school. Everyone tries to confront themselves with the reality that is ahead.

The atmosphere in this class is enough to make Sorata feel that he is a 3rd grader who will undergo her final year at school, in other words, this year is his last year at Suiko.

Future plans are also important.

Sorata's first hope is that hopefully it can be accepted at the Suimei Art University Media Department, if he can get a recommendation directly to graduate.

But the homeroom teacher, Koharu-sensei, had told Sorata that he had barely graduated, so Sorata felt unsure.

Even so, all he can do is try to get a good score on the exam in July. However, affecting the recommendation is the report card grades from class 1 to the present, but now it's too late.

Realizing that this is Sorata thinking of what he is, he has decided that if he can't, he will enter Suimei University with a test as usual.

However, now Sorata can only solve the things he can do herself. Because that's how, to prepare him to face the first semester exam, every day he always concentrates on studying, diligently writing notes.

And day after day, Sorata began to get used to all that.

But still there are times when Sorata can't regulate his own mood. Because every day he will meet Nanami in class, because of class, so of course, moreover the seat is next to Sorata, of course when learning will be felt.

But the strange thing was, there was absolutely no such thing as the sight of both of them meeting or feeling nervous.

Chat in class at morning.

"Morning."

"Oh, morning."

Just greet each other like that.

"Are the cats okay?"

"They grow quickly."

Or chat about cats kept by Sorata.

Initially there were no conversations like this, both of them were silent, so this was arguably a very big advance. If only later you could return to the days like Sakurasou would have been nice. Now Sorata can only wait, because he has promised to keep waiting.

Besides that, every day doesn't feel so different, but Sorata lives every day with energy.

In the morning after waking up Mashiro, they went to school together, after finishing school, Sorata picked Mashiro and went home together, besides that there was nothing so different. Just because the atmosphere is different, the scenery and the season are different for him, anyway, whatever it feels like, it can deal with it confidently.

This gave a huge influence to Sorata who challenged the new 'Game Camp' project.

Every day after school, Sorata will vacate his time to think about his idea. So that he realized his dream slowly. Because of that, the notes in his heart were filled with new ideas.

In a peaceful life like this, one week passed, and the second week passed again.

It's already mid-June, and there is a change in the class that Sorata is used to.

Ryuunosuke who returned to his previous lifestyle after the farewell retreat came to school, even when his homeroom teacher hadn't arrived in class. At first he thought that the first semester of this year he would not come to school.

Of course with an instant all the students of the class began to be interested in Ryuunosuke.

Ryuunosuke did not care about that, sat on the seat near the window, in other words behind Sorata. He took out his laptop from the bag, after turning it on, he quickly started the process.

"Akasaka, what are you doing?"

"Updating some existing programs."

"No, I didn't ask that. I want to ask why you came to school. "

Sorata realized that he asked something strange, coming to school learning was something natural.

But classmates who looked here with curious eyes also questioned the same thing.

"Semester 3 class 3 is free and is not obliged to come to school."

"I know that."

Because everyone will be busy preparing themselves for university entrance exams or looking for work.

"Must begin to regulate the number of attendances from now on."

"Hn, I think that's the only reason."

This way, Ryuunosuke is also unlikely to repent, and diligently comes to school.

"Oh yes, Kanda."

"Hn?"

"It's about the shooting game that you asked me to try playing."

"Ah, how?"

"When it comes to CPU movement, it can be said to pass."

"There seems to be this other purpose."

"Because I don't feel this is an exciting game."

Ryuunosuke remained as usual straight to the point.

"Then I'm sorry."

Honestly, with just coding Sorata is already very dizzy, there is absolutely no time to improve it anymore.

"But, this is enough for those of you who are still learning program design."

"Hn, I already know in general the way to make a game."

Of course, Sorata already understands this is only the first step. However, at the time before trying to make, Sorata didn't even know how to move a game. So you could say this is a considerable improvement.

"Also this is an important part, are you thinking about the idea of joining the Game Camp "?"

"I already have some ideas."

He put his notes on Ryuunosuke's desk.

After Ryuunosuke took it, he started flipping through the pages.

There are about four ideas. Puzzle games, shooting, and action ..., also improvements from the previous rhythm game, refinement of 'Rhythm Battler' which had passed the selection stage 'Come Make a game'.

"The first registration limit if it's not mistaken on the 10th of July, right?"

"Hmm."

"Are you planning to 'force it'?"

Ryuunosuke's view remained on the note.

"If you don't know when the registration will be held for the second time, I think we should register this time."

"The right choice."

At this time Ryuunosuke's hand that turned the page back and stopped.

"If judged by the maturity of making, then Rhythm Battler has fulfilled that."

"Yes, however this game is helped by Fujisawa-san. "

"Turning it into a more dominant battle project ... what's the reason?"

In other words, initially this is a battle rhythm game by pressing buttons that match music, but the refinement version turns it into more like a general fighting game, players can control their characters to move freely and attack. If you want to discuss the problem where the rhythm is, there is a part to launch special attacks. The idea was to press the button according to the BGM, so the ultimate attack was successful.

Moreover, the reason for arranging it like this is in the heart of Sorata.

"Because the one who designed this is Akasaka."

"Oh."

"If you put more emphasis on your weight, maybe the results will be better?"

"It's the right decision, right."

"Can answer with confidence like that, you are really great, huh."

Ryuunosuke did not respond, and went on to say, "Although I shouldn't remind you, if you look at the elements of the project, the elements of the music cannot be underestimated."

His view is like asking how the members who take care of the music part? If more clearly, he wanted Sorata to ask for help from Iori.

"Anyway, I will ask him whether he is interested in game development."

If not, then it must be reconsidered. Unlike the 'Let's Make Games', the 'Game Camp' that Sorata challenges this time has to find its own members.

Even though the taste will be very troublesome, but including looking for members, Sorata really enjoys the situation now, by just thinking of all the possibilities that are very pleasant.

"Also part of the picture."

"I know."

If he asks Mashiro, she will definitely agree with it.

However, Sorata felt that now was not the right time to ask Mashiro. Making the game is the destination of Sorata, not Mashiro. Mashiro has a dream of wanting to draw a good manga, now she is still working on it. Sorata can't disturb her, nor does she want to bother him.

There is also someone around him who can make anime alone, Misaki who has been noticed in the community, but the reason is the same, so Sorata

doesn't plan to ask her.

For Sorata himself, because he hopes that the future can make a game with a team like now, so don't expect to be finished with just one time.

Sorata hoped that he could be like Fujisawa Kazuki, along with colleagues who were in his youth challenging 'Let's Make Games', then succeed and establish his own company.

So he can't drag Mashiro and Misaki whose purpose is different inside.

"Anyway, I will consider again."

Sorata explained that to Ryuunosuke, and received the note given.

Today after school, Sorata walked to the art class in the next building to pick up Mashiro.

In the corridor leading to it, Sorata saw someone who was familiar to him.

That's Iori.

This is a good opportunity. Sorata walked towards him, wanting to ask about the 'Camp game' to him.

At this time, Iori was looking at the poster on the bulletin board with a serious expression.

Sorata saw it by standing beside him, for a moment, it was a promotional poster for piano competition. Sorata temporarily kept 'Game Camp' affairs out of fear of disturbing.

"Do you want to follow it?"

"Uwaa!"

The shocked Iori slightly jumped.

"Sorata-senpai , since when did you stand here ?! Are you a ninja ?! "

It seems too focused, so it's completely unaware of the presence of Sorata.

"Anyway, I'm not a ninja."

Ignore this. Sorata moved his gaze back to the poster, Iori too.

The date of execution is the 7th of the next month, before the summer vacation, if it is counted including today, it is about a month away.

"I've been listing for a long time."

"Is that so?"

"But, I'm thinking about canceling it or not."

"Oh, why?."

"... senpai , didn't you say I should just go or something like that?"

"Do you wish I said that?"

"I do not know."

Iori slowly lowered his head, and there was a voice from the side of the corridor.

"Iori, it's time to practice."

The one in the next building is a grade 1 student majoring in music who uses glasses. Sorata had previously seen him with Iori, still remember the name Takura Naoya. In his hand it looks like a sheet of music.

"I followed soon! I go first, senpai . "

"Hmm."

Iori who walked soon followed Naoya, and gave him a kick, but Naoya resentfully deflected it with sheet music.

After the two men left, Sorata once again looked at the bulletin board.

'Japanese Se-Piano Contest'.

Next to him was a photo of Iori's sister Sorata who knew, Himemiya Saori, as well as several articles from the magazine.

The date was about 3 years ago.

'Got 3rd place, Himemiya Saori'

The title is written so.

Saori's expression was easier than the shadow of Sorata wearing a black dress.

"This does not feel pleasant."

His sibling has managed to get good achievements, but her brother Iori continues to be compared to others with his sister. When viewed from a human heart, it will usually ask Iori to look better than his sister.

Unfortunately, Iori, who is now unable to repay that hope.

The competition that Sorata observed at that time, when Iori was advancing, his atmosphere was different from other people, and Iori who couldn't stand it all, stopped in the middle of her game.

"..."

Even though he was said to Ryuunosuke, he would try to ask Iori, but, according to Sorata, now is not the right time to talk about things like that, at least it is necessary to wait for Iori to decide about the race this time.

Sorata looked at the article 'problem students here ~~!' those who are cornered while thinking.

"... By the way, what is this?"

Drawing using crayons, you can't recognize what a cat, dog or monster is. A strange painting.

"Is this what art is?"

Sorata didn't want to think anymore, and decided to head to the art class where Mashiro was.

Arriving at the art class room, coincidentally met Mashiro's classmate, Fukaya Shiho.

"Ah, Kanda-kun ."

She called out in a cheerful voice, then immediately turned back again, extended her head to the art classroom and said, "Shiina-san ! Your husband has come to pick you up!

"Who is the husband, hoi!"

"Eh? But, Kanda-kun is her future husband, right? "

"Who can know about the future?"

"Eh? Are you planning to break up? "

"I mean it's not that."

"It's a lie, how come, of course I know. I go first, yes. Please both of you enjoy your own time. "

Shiho mischievously said it, and started leaving Sorata with a walk.

When thinking like that, in front of the corridor there was the sound of Shiho's scream almost falling.

"Uwaaa ~!"

"What did he do?"

Sorata turned his face away, so he didn't see the scene under the skirt.

"By the way..."

Even though he never told anyone, why did she know about Mashiro who was dating him? Not only Shiho, in other classes as well, this is the subject of third graders.

Judging from the current situation, it is still not too severe in the 1st and 2nd grade children. But anyway, Mashiro, a beautiful classmate is also good at drawing it, it will quickly spread.

When Sorata was in the mood, Mashiro quickly walked to Sorata's side.

"Sorata, sorry to make you wait a long time."

"Then, let's go home."

"Um."

Sorata with Mashiro and there is an atmosphere of sweet.

To her class to pick up Mashiro, how many times has it been done since he was responsible for looking after him, but his mood is now very different from before.

Shiho who had not come home peeked from the front, and smiled mischievously at seeing the two people.

In the long run it seems to be resistant to situations like this. Sorata regards this as a sacrifice of love, and surrender.

Moreover, Shiho's attitude is funny, in this school there are people whose attitude is worse than this.

After changing his shoes, Sorata and Mashiro walked through the school gate. To shop together, they walk towards the station, their destination is the shopping district.

After arriving in the shopping district, waiting for Sorata and Mashiro was a warm welcome.

Passing in front of the fish seller, the uncle said, "Woo, isn't this Kanda? Today's horse mackerel is pretty good.

"Then, I want to buy a horse mackerel."

"Mashiro is so cute today, huh. Then I'll free one tail! Because it's worth celebrating, so just take it! "

After the uncle of the fish seller finished saying that, he really gave it. It feels like he's worrying. The shop won't go bankrupt, right?

Then the meat seller's aunt said, "Well, isn't this Sorata? Look here. There's fried meat that has just been fried, after all. "

"Eh, then, give it to me too."

"The couple get along to buy dinner ingredients, yeah. Youth is fun. The croquets consider it a bonus. "

Then it comes the croquet again.

Thanks to this, every time through the shopping district, both hands will be full of food ingredients.

Today too.

"Sorata."

"Hn."

Sorata again tidied up the plastic bag he was holding.

"I want to take it."

"What do you take?"

"Meat."

"Why?"

"Fish."

"I asked why you want to take it."

Mashiro looked at both hands of Sorata, then looked at both of his own hands and said, "Sorata doesn't want hand in hand with me?"

Sorata was hit by an unexpected attack, his heart beat violently.

"W-well, then take half."

Sorata then gave Mashiro a lighter plastic, and one hand was now idle. But immediately, he took Mashiro's hand, his hand was no longer idle.

He looked at Mashiro's face who looked satisfied, and stepped up.

"Well, Sorata."

"What is wrong?"

"So heavy."

Not yet running 10 meters, Mashiro wanted to restore the plastic which was full of croquettes to Sorata.

"This is what you bring."

"Didn't you say you wanted to bring it yourself?"

A pair of lovers talked like that, then finally kept returning to Sakurasou by holding hands.

Passing through the large door, they opened the Sakurasou door by saying, "We go home ..."

When you want to enter, Sorata sees a pair of male shoes. It's not Sorata's shoes, it also doesn't seem like Ryuunosuke or Iori have. Because living together, it is only natural to know the items that are all used.

"Hn? But this, right ... "

If you look at it again, it feels like you've seen it.

Graduation from Suiko in March, who initially lived in room number 103.

"Jin-san! "

The white shirt is perfect for him, his glasses are the same as before.

"What's the matter, it's nice to meet me?"

"Because, uh? Why are you home? "

Jin came here to focus on learning to write scripts, he took recommendations from Suiko, and he managed to enter the Art University in Osaka, also he escaped perfectly, now he should be in Osaka alone.

"The Misaki's anime said tomorrow will begin to be given a vote, so I go home to see it."

"Oh, that's it."

Sorata knew that was Nanami's role. Before the audition began, Sorata had time to help Nanami practice the script, because somehow it had been repeated how many times, until now Sorata still remembered the script clearly, let alone Nanami's acting.

"Jin, congratulations."

Even though it's a bit late, but Mashiro finally appears.

"Mashiro has also not met for a long time. By the way, it's not too long too, huh. "

Jin starts laughing. The last time they met was during spring break, when Sorata had a fever, he once returned home, aiming to confirm the marriage registration that Misaki would deliver. Then they both have to go back to their hometown, and go home after greeting their parents. He doesn't know what they say to him.

"But, I didn't expect that as soon as there were 2 grade 1 students who came to Sakurasou, it was shocking."

"Hmm, that's how it is."

At present, the doorbell is silent. Then, a girl's voice was heard.

"Sorry to interrupt..."

"That's Ayano."

Mashiro welcomed her. It seems like Ayano came for a discussion about mangas. After hearing a little of their conversation, the two men climbed to the 2nd floor for discussion.

Sorata and Jin seemed interested in the sound of footsteps, but after that they stared at each other again.

"How do you feel after having a cute girlfriend?"

Jin, who started laughing, asked Sorata.

"Hmm, certainly very happy."

Sorata closed the door of the room, took off his uniform. If he doesn't do something, then almost all of his heart is written on his face.

The moment he replaced with home clothes, in his brain the thing about Nanami flashed, his expression instantly gloomy. Although he tried to hide it, but after realizing Jin's view, Sorata gave up, and showed a resigned smile.

"Even if I say this is something that cannot be avoided, this also can't encourage you. But, in my opinion, Aoyama's problem is that we can't do

anything. "

It's known by Jin.

"Yes..."

"But even though you know that, it's still not good, right?"

Sorata nodded his head in silence. In addition, he did not know what to do.

"I really understand that I'm helpless, also understand as Jin-san said ."

"..."

"But, I learned a lot from Aoyama, so I'm very grateful to her. It doesn't matter if it's a meeting with him, being friends with him, the day spent together at Sakurasou, or she who likes me, I feel that everything is very beautiful ..., very, very beautiful. "

"Have you ever said this to Aoyama-san."

"I never told her this."

"Is that so."

"Because there's no way I can say this to him, that's why I told Jin-san ."

Jin just laughed as usual. For Sorata right now, it's a kind of help.

"By the way, Sorata ..."

Jin like to change the atmosphere, and throw new topics.

"What is wrong?"

"I have a very important question."

There was a very serious expression on his face.

"Y-yes."

Sorata answered by standing in front of his wardrobe.

"How far have you been with Mashiro?"

"What's the senpai asking about something like this with a very serious expression, hoi ?!"

"Kissing, huh?"

"Ah, eh! That...!"

In the Hakodate church. The day when Sorata ran around here and there looking for Mashiro.

"Oh, I see. It's a kiss. "

Jin said that.

"Th-that ..., it was only because of a momentary encouragement. I-that's ..., honestly, I don't remember it at all. "

After that, things like that never happened again. When Sorata wanted to try it again, he did not know what to do, instead he felt he was too arbitrary when in Hokkaido. At that time he felt passionate and so passionate, as Sorata said, all of that was only a momentary encouragement.

"Take it easy, Sorata, already dating, then do what you want to do."

"Do what you want to do?"

Sorata swallowed his own saliva.

"Of course including things like this and that."

"Please don't tease me."

"But, must understand his feelings too?"

Jin unconsciously reminds.

"I-I know! I-I will guard with all my heart. "

"Woo, Sorata is getting bolder, huh!"

"It's enough with this topic!"

Sorata himself was very aware of her blushing.

"Don't be angry, even though it's so interesting."

"I don't feel interesting at all!"

"Huft, yeah, please. Then change the topic. "

"Change the topic."

Sorata sighed.

"How's Sorata and Mashiro dating?"

Looks like changing the topic, but it really isn't.

"What date ?! That ..., we have never dated! "

"Huft ..."

Jin gasped with disappointment.

"I said, Sorata, how long have you been dating Mashiro?"

Sorata begins to rethink the date on the calendar.

"Umm, about 3 weeks."

"And never even dated?"

"Yes..."

"Actually, what are you doing all this time?"

"So what?"

The standing Jin walked towards Sorata and hit his stomach.

"W-wait a minute, Jin-san!"

"Now, immediately invite her."

After finishing saying that Jin also sent Sorata to the corridor, and the door to his room was locked too.

Sorata's view naturally looked towards the stairs to the 2nd floor.

"Eh, but, now Iida-san is still inside."

Only Sorata thought so, a voice came from the 2nd floor. Ayano came down from the 2nd floor alone.

"Eh? Do you want to go home? "

"Yes, just deliver a few files, then take the repaired manuscript."

"Oh, I see."

Although he did not understand what she was talking about, but there seemed to be no time to ask more clearly, Ayano left after wearing her shoes. Maybe because they are close to the deadline , now they are very busy.

But if so, that means there is no reason not to go to Mashiro's room.

"..."

Sorata and Mashiro are in a relationship. A partner, a relationship like dating.

Dating on Sundays is very reasonable. If you go on a date, there might be a chance to kiss the second time.

And by chance, tomorrow is Sunday.

Sorata ventured himself up the stairs. By stepping on the wooden floor, rising slowly, getting closer to Mashiro's room, his heart beat faster, it didn't feel so comfortable, he couldn't calm himself. Very nervous.

Then, in room number 202, in front of Mashiro's door, her nervous feeling reached the top.

Even though Sorata wanted to make plans in his brain, but he now did not allow it. Anyway, he told himself to be as natural as possible. The reason why Sorata thought so proved that he was now very nervous.

"Fine."

Sorata thought it didn't matter anymore, and when he wanted to knock on the door, the door opened from the inside.

"Uwaa!"

Sorata with a step back reflex.

"Um? What is wrong?"

Mashiro stood in the room.

"Huft ... just surprise."

"..."

"Eh, yes, we happen to meet here."

"...?"

"..."

"Yes."

"No, but it's not!"

"Sorata himself said."

"Indeed, really, no, uh ..., that ..., I mean ..."

"Yes."

"I haven't said anything yet!"

"Sorata looks very happy."

"It's just to cover up the discomfort that is in my heart!"

"Then calm down."

"That's right too."

Sorata's view fled downstairs. At this time, he realized there was a plastic beside Sorata's feet. That is a white plastic bag that has a publisher stamp.

"Mashiro, that's ..."

Sorata's finger pointed to the plastic, Mashiro also took out the object inside.

"Take."

What he gave was the volume of shoujo manga. That is the volume of manga that has Mashiro being serialized, the cover is a pair back to back.

"Wow!"

Sorata made a strange sound.

Even though he never miss a serialization edition, but if it becomes a manga volume, it feels different.

Mashiro did begin to become a mangaka slowly, and the volume of manga is the best proof.

"Is it starting to circulate next week?"

In the memory of Sorata written in his magazine on the 20th.

"Correct."

Today is the 18th the Saturday, so the day after tomorrow will be circulated.

"Sorata, what's wrong?"

"Ah, uh ... that's ..."

Asked by Mashiro, Sorata just regained consciousness.

"I want to say something to you."

"...?"

Mashiro stared straight at him. And the nervous feeling that had disappeared somewhere back again.

Like he didn't know what to say. Even though they want to be as natural as possible, now they look stiff. Although aware of this, now it has also become deadly, it can only maintain the situation as it is now.

"What is wrong?"

"Th-that's tomorrow."

"Why."

Mashiro tilted his head. This is one of the movements that Sorata likes.

"Want to go out together?"

He held back the speed of his heartbeat, even though he finally managed to say it.

At the moment, Mashiro blinked a few times, then lowered her head again like she was thinking ... then looked at Sorata.

"Date?"

"Y-yes."

Reassured like this, it feels very embarrassing. Sorata's cheeks turned red and heated, her sweat continued to flow from her head.

"I want to go."

"Oh oh."

"I want a date."

"Then, yes."

"Hn, it feels impatient."

"Is that so."

"..."

"..."

The conversation should have finished, but Mashiro still looks forward to something.

"Well, Sorata."

"Why?"

"Where do you want to go?"

"Huh?"

"..."

"..."

Sorata now just realized that he hadn't thought of anything for his date.

"I will think about it before tomorrow."

The date appointment for the first time was very bad.

Part 4

Tomorrow is Sunday, Sorata wakes up late at nine o'clock.

Walk into the dining room, and see the Mitaka couples enjoying their breakfast.

"Dating, huh. Wow, it feels jealous, Sorata. "

"I want to follow you, then take your photos on a date, you know, Kouhai-kun!"

They started their own conversation, just beginning to work on Sorata.

"The theme 'First Date! Friendly Part!' "

In Misaki's hand it was already holding the camera , Sorata was sure Misaki was not kidding.

"E-eh, I also want to date! Sorata-senpai, I want to come! "

Already hit with Jin, Iori who even had breakfast with them continued to hug Sorata. After Sorata managed to escape from Iori, Kanna's gaze was very unpleasant.

"..."

Then he continued to glance at Sorata.

"What's wrong, Kanna?"

"There is no."

It feels like her mood is getting worse, maybe Sorata is thinking too much.

After Sorata woke up Mashiro, and finished eating together.

"Today there is no need to go home, ~~!"

After being delivered by Misaki who was so excited, Sorata and Mashiro set out to start their dates for the first time.

To make sure, when heading to the station, Sorata had turned his head several times to check. However Misaki and Jin still have work to ensure voting on their anime , so they shouldn't come here. But, Kanna and Iori were not practically impossible at all.

Both of them had done something like that, on the second day of the farewell retreat, during free time at Otaru, it seemed they had time to follow Sorata and Mashiro.

"Sorata."

"What?"

Sorata answered by looking back.

"Uh ..."

Mashiro made a cute voice. And with a strong pull of Sorata's arm.

"Uwoo!"

Sorata is forced to face forward. Mashiro who was on the side showed an unhappy expression,

"Wh-what's up?"

"No more care."

Mashiro angrily put her face aside, and began walking forward alone, every time she stepped one step, her dress showed charm, like apricot leaves turning red and dancing in the air.

After Sorata saw that, it seemed like he knew the reason why Mashiro wasn't happy. He chased hurriedly, and walked beside Mashiro.

"Your clothes are very cute, huh."

"Correct?"

Her voice became a little more cheerful.

"Um!"

Sorata nodded his head clearly, and Mashiro began to show her smile.

"Also, Mashiro, there is a thing I have to tell you."

"What?"

"The station is over there.

Sorata pulled Mashiro's hand who was just about to step in the wrong direction in the right direction.

"I know."

"Don't lie as if nothing happened!"

After walking for about 5 minutes, Sorata and Mashiro arrived at the station, and took the fast train. The dark blue that is on the long seat is the most visible feature. This pair of lovers sat on the edge intently, each train shaking, their shoulders rubbing against each other, her body temperature made Sorata feel Mashiro was beside him.

Maybe this is called happiness.

Sorata unconsciously looked at Mashiro's face, after realizing, he realized that he was looking at her soft lips.

The feeling of shame with himself moved his gaze out of the window.

Today's weather was pretty good, although it was a little cloudy, but it could be in the sunny weather when viewed from the current season which was raining a lot, the weather was now relatively fresh. Even though today's weather forecast says it will rain tonight, if it's seen from now on, it seems like the good weather will last until night.

"Sorata."

Sorata heard her call, and moved his gaze back to Mashiro.

"What is it?"

"Where do you want to go ?"

"Sea World."

This is the answer that Sorata struggled with yesterday. He also briefly asked Jin, "What about Sea World?", And then received praise, "Hn, the right choice!". And finally Sorata was a little relieved, but ...

"Sea World?"

Mashiro tilts her head and makes a silly sound.

"Hoi, wait a minute."

"I can't wait."

"No, for a moment, give me a minute. You don't know Sea World? "

Sorata asked with a serious face.

"I know."

Mashiro looked straight into Sorata's eyes.

But he can't let her lie, sometimes she is very stubborn. However Sorata has been looking after her for more than a year, although it is not easy to guess her mind, but now Sorata can control it even more.

This is Mashiro's attitude when she lies,

"Then, Mashiro-san , please tell me what Sea World is."

"Apparently Sorata doesn't know, huh."

"I know, very!"

"Then try to explain."

"It's a place with lots of fish."

"Also in the shopping district."

No, there isn't much in the shopping district.

"What you think is a shop that sells fish, you know! Sea World is a place with more fish than that."

"Uncle who uses the hat will go up something strange to move, right?"

"What you said was the Tsukiji fish market! It's just that the name of the item is Turret Truck, or simply it's a transporting car!"

"You could say that too."

"That's how it is. By the way, you still don't want to admit that you don't know?"

Unlike her external appearance, Mashiro's character was very stubborn, and at times like this it was troublesome.

"Sea World is a place to observe fish swimming with life."

"Ah, that Sea World, huh!"

"Sea World doesn't have this too!"

"Which Sea World is that?"

"Do you really understand it? There is no question, right? I feel more worried."

"No problem, I know. Anyway Sea World, right? I just don't remember his name."

"No, this has become a big problem."

Even though they had lived together in Sakurasou for over a year, he still did not understand Mashiro's view of the outside world. Maybe because of this she became a genius painter known to the whole world? Or you could say she is a little different from others.

While Sorata was fighting, Mashiro leaned against his shoulder.

That perfect weight, also the temperature that hit the right shoulder, accidentally made Sorata's heartbeat accelerate.

"Ma-Mashiro?"

"..."

No replies.

"Huhhhh ..., huhhhh ..."

Instead, there was a sound of sleeping breath.

"Hoi!"

When Sorata thought it was impossible, he looked at her slightly lowered face.

"Huhhhh ..., huhhhh ..."

Mashiro slept soundly.

"Get up!"

Sorata stabbed her head slowly.

"What is wrong?"

Mashiro replied with still half asleep. Maybe because during sleep disturbed, she looks a little annoyed.

"Don't suddenly fall asleep."

"Next I want to sleep."

"I mean not to tell me if you want to sleep!"

"..."

The sleepy Mashiro's gaze asked Sorata, the mask wanted Sorata to explain the reason why.

"Look carefully, now I'm on a date with you, too, this is our first date, after all."

"Hn, I know, good evening."

"No, I mean——! I never thought you was asleep! "

"Huhhhh ..., huhhhhhh ..."

"You can't 'huh ~~!'"



"Kuhhhh ~~"

"Also can't 'kuh ~~!' Huft ... "

Sorata can't stand it and sighs.

"This is our first date. Will people generally fall asleep before arriving at their destination? "

"Huhhh ..., huhhhhhh ..."

"Well, Mashiro, did you also draw your comic script last night at midnight?"

"No."

Initially thought there would be no reply, but unexpectedly Mashiro answered.

But her eyes still stuck, her brain also swayed here and there.

"Otherwise why are you so tired?"

If it's because of drawing a script, it can be acceptable, but if she fall asleep on a date for other reasons, it feels very sad.

"Sorata doesn't let me sleep."

"Huh? you was so excited yesterday night? "

"Thinking about Sorata ..."

"Oh ..."

"Every thought about going on a date with Sorata, it feels like I can't sleep."

It's like an elementary school student who is very enthusiastic about her retreat and can't sleep, maybe like that.

If so, also not feeling unhappy, but very happy. Right, happy, happy, but somehow there is a feeling that cannot be explained.

It's mandatory.

"Then, now you can still fall asleep, this makes me surprised, hoi!"

Mashiro doesn't care about Sorata's anger, and stays asleep. When Sorata saw Mashiro's face who was sound asleep, he seemed to be less troubled and whispered, "Never mind, it's fine."

After swaying on the train for 30 minutes, they arrived at the station. This pair of lovers walked for about 10 minutes, and they finally arrived at their destination, Sea World.

Today is a holiday, and the place of entry is full of people. Visitors who seemed to enjoy it seemed to be a group of junior high school students, in which there must be some couples.

After they bought the ticket, they went inside.

Honestly, Sorata felt uneasy about Mashiro's reaction to Sea World, but Sorata immediately realized that she was too worried.

Mashiro looked at the tropical fish swimming with various colors, she also said to tell her impression, "Very beautiful."

He kept looking at the fish. The free fish that like dancing in the water attracted his attention. The same thing should be in front of the eyes, but sometimes it feels suspicious that what Mashiro saw was different from what we saw. When he saw the painting Mashiro painted too, seeing her figure who did something with all her heart, it was amazing.

"The fish are so beautiful."

Like when she said his impression after seeing various rare fish, Sorata felt Mashiro for a moment that looked different.

"Is that beautiful?"

Fish whose mouth looks like a sausage, the color is gray, not at all beautiful. Whether because suddenly she heard Sorata speak, Mashiro was surprised.

"Their eyes are very beautiful."

Is that so, their eyes do look clear.

Because of the fear of disturbing visitors who continued to enter in large numbers, they both moved in another direction.

The glowing jellyfish is moving gently. Like to heed the rays, the surroundings are deliberately made dark.

"But the name is 'beautiful', maybe that?"

"..."

He doesn't know when Mashiro has released her sketchbook, and started drawing sketches of jellyfish. Even though it took a few minutes, but if that was the case, Sorata wouldn't be surprised just because of this. This is Mashiro.

Visitors passing by were curious and went to Mashiro's paintings, then they were shocked.

Going further in, various popular areas within Sea World come one by one, interesting sardine dances, waves of water caused by tuna, sharks that move bravely, they are also worth seeing.

If he wants to protest, this is what Mashiro said.

She looked at the sardines and said, "It feels good."

Then said to the large amount of tuna that was in front of her eyes, "Looks very delicious."

Then the last one sees the shark, "I want that, make sashimi. "

She ordered Sorata.

"Is there nothing else but eating?"

Then Mashiro's stomach made a funny sound.

"Answer with your mouth, hoi!"

Mashiro showed her stomach, and like saying 'look'.

Does she want Sorata to stick his ear to her stomach? Try to think about the picture; Mashiro who was holding her stomach, then Sorata who put his ear on her stomach. This is the attitude of the mother who is pregnant.

Sorata refused to do that.

"A-anyway, want to eat, right?"

Mashiro nodded her head.

Sorata took out her cellphone to check the clock, it was past one o'clock in the afternoon.

"Then we leave here first."

Sorata brought Mashiro who had started to consider the fish in Sea World as food leaving this place, returning towards the station, and looking for a shop for lunch.

Because there's not a person here, so you don't really know this place, you can only look for a roadside shop for lunch. Even though he already knew that he would regret this, he should find out before leaving, but now it's too late for that. Sorata then began making statements, 'another date must be prepared carefully'.

Around the station were several restaurants, and on the street there were also many couples or families looking for a restaurant for lunch.

"What do you want to eat?"

Sorata called out, but Mashiro's eyes were on the couple who were about 10

meters away from them.

"Mashiro?"

"Are they dating?"

It seems like a student. The woman pulled her man to walk forward, it seemed like something was pleasant, between the two people was filled with laughter, then they stopped their steps to wait for the red light. The two people even felt attractive just like that, their laughter could even be heard by Sorata those who walked behind him.

"Seen wherever they are a partner."

At this time, Mashiro looked into her hands, and began checking.

"Sorata."

"Hn?"

"Do I look like Sorata's girlfriend?"

"No ... not so sure."

"Doesn't it look like that?"

Mashiro honestly lowered her eyebrows, and looked disappointed.

"'Not so sure' what was said earlier, the problem was with me."

Mashiro is very beautiful, anyone will feel that way. Because of that, if the one standing next to him, Sorata, if seen by the public, it would appear that Sorata was not suitable for Mashiro.

Even at Sea World, Mashiro was very interesting.

If Sorata and Mashiro don't look like a couple, the reason must be with Sorata.

"Don't mind this first, what do you want for your lunch?"

"I want to eat that?"

Mashiro reached out her finger pointing to the place to eat fast food which can be seen everywhere, namely a burger shop with a red-eye attention board. The couple who walked in front of it intently had already entered.

"If you want to eat it, you can eat it everywhere."

"I've never eaten it."

Sorata for a moment was not aware of what Mashiro said. And unconsciously continued to blink his eyes like he had seen something strange.

"Eh, are you serious?"

"Very serious."

But if he thinks about it again, it seems like that. Since Mashiro came to Japan, it seems like she has never been anywhere. Almost every time she eats at Sakurasou, it's only natural not to eat food from outside.

In England, Mashiro seems to continue painting, so she won't have time to chat with her friends at a fast food store.

"Then, today we eat it."

"Hn, the first time with Sorata."

"It sounds weird, don't say something like that."

"Is that the first time with Sorata?"

"Don't say anything strange!"

"First time for Sorata?"

"It feels like I also lost something."

Mashiro did not care about the weak Sorata, and quickly walked to the fast food shop. Sorata has no other way, only can chase her from behind.

Pass the automatic door, go to the fast food store. Because it's lunch time, it's very crowded inside the shop. All of its customers look very young, middle school, high school students, also a mother who brings elementary school children.

"A lot of people."

Looking around, it seemed like all the seats were filled, all that was left was a seat inside.

"Never mind, just sit there."

"Good."

Sorata brought Mashiro to a seat for two people who were near the window, one put Sorata's bag, and the other seat for Mashiro sat.

"What does Mashiro want to eat?"

"Same as Sorata."

"I know."

Sorata leaves Mashiro sitting alone, and starts queuing. The two people in front of him ordered a burger package with a certain order. Sorata also bought the same package. After paying, and receiving a plate containing two portions of burger, French fries, and drinks, Sorata walked to the place of Mashiro.

"Sorry to make you wait a long time."

He said it while sitting next to Mashiro, and immediately put a fried potato in his mouth. Mashiro, who felt amazing, noticed Sorata's movements.

"What is it?"

"..."

Mashiro stood up by not saying anything, just wondering if he would do something, she moved her chair slightly towards Sorata, then sat down again as if nothing had happened.

"It's so fitting."

Her face was closer than before, the shoulders of the two almost touched.

When viewed from the memory, it was actually closer when they boarded the train. However, Mashiro who deliberately shortened their distance made Sorata's heart beat fast. The fries could not be swallowed, after drinking instead caught in the throat, and had coughed several times.

"Sorata?"

"N-nothing."

"Your face is very red."

Mashiro slightly twisted her body, and looked at Sorata's face. Her breath can be felt around the cheeks, very close. With a little forward, he could smell the sparkling lips.

Sorata swallowed his saliva.

"All-happened because you did something so cute!"

"Hn?"

Mashiro shows an expression that doesn't understand. She didn't understand the situation at all, and tilted her head. Even such an expression, Sorata did not dare to look at him sincerely.

"Never mind, it's okay."

After Sorata finished saying it, he rudely wanted to hide it by taking the burger. Open the package, and start eating the burger.

Mashiro also imitated it, and put the burger in her mouth, eating the burger little by little.

"Fries and drinks are yours too."

And calmly like this for about 3 minutes. When the two people finished carrying their burgers, a new problem arose.

Suddenly, the French fries were brought to the front of Sorata. Who is holding the fried is Mashiro.

"Sorata, aaa ~!"

It seems like it was intended to make Sorata eat.

"I asked for a while, what are you doing?"

"Partner."

Get answers that are so simple.

Sorata almost spouted a new drink into his mouth.

"Can you answer a little more clearly?"

The fries that Mashiro wanted to give was still beside Sorata.

"Enough I eat it myself."

"Whereas going out?"

"If you do something like that in front of others, you will be considered a stupid and demeaned partner."

"Then, just be a stupid couple."

Looking at the direction Mashiro was facing, it was seen by the high school couple who were on holiday but were wearing uniforms. They are indeed feeding each other. The two people might hear their conversation, and look at

Sorata and Mashiro.

Sorata chuckled.

"Next time be careful when you speak!"

He said it to Mashiro in a small voice, and made her turn her head.

"That's what needs to be considered, Sorata."

"Don't let this also tell me to help you pay attention."

"Even though Sorata is my boyfriend."

"The name of a boyfriend is not a tool that can be used arbitrarily, anyway."

"Rita says a boyfriend will do everything for us."

"Well, you wait a minute, I'll immediately send a message to England to protest."

Sorata takes out her cellphone.

—Don't tell Mashiro things that's wrong.

Maybe because of a time difference problem, there may still be dawn. Sorata initially thought he would not get a reply, but unexpectedly he quickly got it.

—It turns out that, Sorata wants to train Mashiro to be the person he wants her to be, yes. Your words are getting bolder, huh.

—Please don't misunderstand my point!

If you are lingering for danger. It will surely be interpreted to be increasingly strange.

—If Sorata was dating Mashiro earlier, I wouldn't say anything. Get excited.

And once again unexpectedly get a normal reply.

"..."

Sorata can't say anything.

"What does Rita say?"

"He encouraged me."

"Sorata, enthusiasm."

"I've tried my best ..."

"French fries, very tasty."

Mashiro had not heard Sorata speak again, and the sound of a fries that had just finished was fried from the cashier's direction.

After lunch, Sorata and Mashiro came out of the shop, now it was past two o'clock in the afternoon. To help with digestion, the two went around to the stores that were nearby. After settling around, the two of them stepped toward the station.

"Even though it's still early, want to go home?"

Sorata asked Mashiro who was walking beside him.

"What about the hotel?"

Sorata for a moment was still not sure this was Mashiro's reply.

"Eh?"

"Don't go, huh?"

"What did you say?"

"Not going?"

"Before that!"

"What am I saying?"

"A very important thing, you must rethink!"

"... hotel?"

"Right, that's it! No, it's better not to think again! "

"Don't go, huh?"

"Is this also taught by Rita?"

"Jin said."

"That person..."

Jin must have been thinking about the figure of Sorata who was panicking and laughing out loud. Once a hobby is such a hobby, if it's not related and laughing is not a problem, only for the victim is something very troublesome.

"Not going?"

"No way!"

"Why?"

"Of course if the first date has gone to the hotel, there will be a lot of problems, right? We're still in high school! If Jin-senpai is the 'King of the Night', don't say it again, this is very strange from all sides! "

"No problem."

"Absolutely not!"

"I've been wearing battle pantsu."

"Don't go so easily in the wrong direction! My mentor won't be able to! Also, are you coming up with a date like that! "

"That? What's that? "

"How can I say!"

"If you don't say, how can I know?"

"The point is still too early for the hotel! Understand?"

"I know."

"Correct?"

"Hn."

"Huft, thank God."

Sorata suddenly felt relieved.

"Well, Sorata."

"What is wrong?"

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

"Still want to continue this topic, huh ?!"

"If you don't tell me, I'll be very dizzy."

"Do you know I'm dizzy now?"

"I will not know when it's time to wear battle pantsu."

"I also do not know!"

"Huft ..."

"Huft', what? A-also, you ..., t-that ..., ergh, never mind! "

Sorata's voice grew smaller.

"What's wrong?"

"I-I mean ..., with me ... that's ..., things like ... going to the hotel."

It feels so embarrassing that Sorata wants to run away.

"Still not allowed, you know."

Mashiro said in a small voice.

"Even though it's still not allowed but has asked me?"

"I still haven't prepared myself."

It feels like Mashiro's face is really red.

"What was that before? Even though it's still too early, but still invited, is that the heart of a young girl who is dizzy? "

Mashiro paused, then replied, "Yes."

"You can't lie! You must have thought, 'Ah, so is it too', right? "

"I don't think so."

Mashiro, who did not accept defeat, had absolutely no intention of giving a chance. Because of that, Sorata can only give up.

"I know. Never mind, just leave it like that. You should be more careful, the male brain likes to think about things that are forbidden. "

Today also continues to think about kissing Mashiro where. With only the shoulder touching, all of his thoughts immediately thought in that direction.

"Then what does Sorata think of as a man?"

"Any m-mind is also no problem, right? Anyway, you have to take care of yourself more. "

"Then let Sorata take care of me."

Sorata opened his mouth wide, and entered the daydream mode.

"Sorata must look after me."

"I-I say, ya! Why do you always say something strange suddenly? "

"Will Sorata do something insolent towards me?"

"How could it be!"

Sorata immediately raised his head, and immediately replied.

"Please soften a little."

"It's too early for you to say something like that!"

"Because I don't understand, so hopefully you can teach me."

"Very quickly the relationship develops! Stop! Stop here! Good, let's go home! Go home, huh! Today is enough. Let's go home, please? "

Even though Sorata had the chance to change the atmosphere around what it was like, but now he didn't want it anymore.

"Continue in Sakurasou?"

"No, hoi!"

"Even though I'm very happy ..."

"I said you ...!"

"The date is very pleasant."

Mashiro said it in a very small voice. Although almost did not hear it, but thankfully Sorata could still hear that.

"Then what date do you want to go."

Sorata said it while stepping his feet. His face heated up, Sorata realized that he had said something embarrassing.

Even though it was a little late, Mashiro chased after running small.

"Then, next week also want to date."

"Every week the date is okay."

Mashiro pulled Sorata's swaying hand in return. Her face looks very happy.

"Ah, we reversed the direction of the station."

Sorata realized they were misdirected, and returned. It seems like he has great doubts in his heart.

When he wants to go down the stairs, meet a girl who is familiar, then start to open his mouth wide. Sorata knew the girl with a serious face and also used those glasses.

"Kanna?"

Looks like Sorata was too careless until he thought she wasn't followed, and Sorata didn't seem to realize this.

"No-no!"

Kanna said that clear lie, and put her face aside. At the same time she prepared to take a step back. However, Kanna stood on the stairs, so there was no floor behind her behind her.

"Ah!"

Kanna shouted, her body tilted.

"Kanna!"

Sorata felt bad and shouted, and desperately reached out to the fallen Kanna. However, nothing was achieved at all. Even Kanna who lost her balance moved away from Sorata, her head began to face down. There is no other way.

When he fell, Sorata closed his eyes.

"Uwooo!"

Then at this time a male voice was heard.

The person at the bottom of the stairs caught Kanna's fallen body, and the two fell together.

Sorata immediately chased down the stairs.

Immediately realized that catching Kanna was Iori. Looks like they both followed Sorata and Mashiro.

"Kanna, is it alright?"

Sorata reached out to pull Kanna.

"Y-yes."

Kanna's face was still pale, and not yet calm, her right hand held her chest, as if to calm herself.

Seen physically, it doesn't seem to hurt.

Sorata was relieved, and asked, "Iori is fine too, right?"

But a moment later, Sorata's body became stiff.

Iori angrily put on a face that was in pain.

"____!"

What he protected was his right hand. His hand was auctioned with an

unnatural bulge, and turned in a strange direction.

Iori closed her eyes, holding back pain.

Sorata was shocked until her face turned pale.

"Iori!"

He squatted and called Iori.

"Uhhhh!"

However, the reply he got was only the sound of pain that was unable to become a sentence.

Sorata frantically pulled out his cellphone and called an ambulance.

Chapter 2: June is not always rain

Part 1

It wasn't until ten minutes before the ambulance arrived. Sorata accompanied Iori who was in pain and went up to the ambulance. They were taken to a hospital close to the university here. Mashiro and Kanna too.

After arriving, they can only hand over Iori to the doctor. They kept waiting for the examination to finish, but X-Ray examination still needed to be done, it seemed very troublesome.

"I contact Chihiro-sensei for a while."

Sorata leaves Mashiro and Kanna waiting in the examination room, and goes to the front hall to call.

Chihiro, who still went to school despite the holidays, after hearing Sorata explain the situation she said, "I know, I will be there now."

Just that sentence alone has made Sorata relieved.

After ending his call with Chihiro, Sorata returned to the examination room.

But Iori no longer were at that, so as Mashiro and Kanna.

The nurse who was still here told Sorata they had moved Iori to the patient's room.

"The patient's room, huh. Does that mean he has to be hospitalized? "

"Yes."

The nurse looks very busy, it's not so good to ask again.

Anyway, after asking the position of the patient's room, Sorata also took the elevator. Go to 5th floor.

Sorata had time to rethink the incident. Iori's right hand was clearly sprained.

If you need hospitalization, that means not a normal sprain. Especially when it hit his head.

Sorata's mind kept thinking about negative things, making him worry.

"Then what about the piano?"

This is what Sorata is most worried about. Feeling uneasy mastering Sorata. But Sorata tried to fight this unpleasant feeling.

The bell rang, the elevator arrived on the 5th floor.

Sorata who arrived in the corridor immediately checked the floor map and confirmed the patient's room number 503. The patient's room on the east, the deepest second order was number 503.

On the door is the sign 'Himemiya Iori', as here.

Sorata knocked on the door several times.

"Please come in."

The one who replied was a relaxed voice that was no stranger. Sorata was slightly surprised and opened the door.

Enter the room calmly.

The walls and windows are white, and the smell of disinfectant in the patient's room feels very intense.

In the middle of the patient's room there is a mattress. This is a single room.

On the bed, Iori lay straightened his legs, after realizing that Sorata entered the room, he showed his innocent smile.

"Ah, senpai "

Looks very excited.

Compared to the current Iori, Kanna kept a little distance from him, and stood by the window.

"..."

Even though Sorata's eyes looked at her, she was silent.

She lowered her head, and did not move at all.

The reason was because Iori was lying on the bed, his right arm was tied and hung around his neck.

Mashiro, who was sitting beside the mattress, looked at the arm with a sad look.

"What about his hand?"

Even if it was not asked, he also knew very badly. However, still have to ask, because Sorata still hopes to get the answer he wants.

"Broken bones, haha."

Iori said it with a smile.

"You ... so easily say."

After hearing it, it felt like Sorata's face turned pale.

If the broken one is his own hand, it might be okay, it might not be too worried.

But because it's Iori ..., because of that Iori's arm, who entered the music department ...

Sorata couldn't resist the shock after hearing Iori's arm break.

"It doesn't seem so bad."

Who said with a small voice was Kanna.

"The two bones that his wrist broke ... said he was very badly bent."

"How long to recover?"

Sorata asks Iori.

"Eh?"

Iori is a bit convoluted.

"It seems like an operation is needed to straighten the bent bone first. And to be able to move freely like every day it takes about two to three months, including recovery for the inside takes about half a year. At least that's what the doctor said. "

Kanna's shoulders trembled slightly, and she told clearly.

"Hn, it seems like that."

Even so, Iori still laughed innocently.

"Maybe because of following senpai on a date, so get a punishment from God?"

"Then the piano?"

Mashiro throws a plain question at Iori who keeps joking around.

With this one sentence, feeling tense filled the entire room.

"Then, what about the piano?"

Sorata asks once again after Mashiro.

"That way I can skip training for a while. Aaah ..., it seems like I have to take advantage of this opportunity to get a girlfriend! Sorata-senpai , please introduce someone to me. "

Iori's cheerful voice sounded a little lonely. It feels like his joy is so sad.

"Why ... why ?!"

Kanna who suddenly raised her face looked at Iori with a sharp look.

"Why can you still laugh even though your hand is very important?!"

"Why are you angry?"

Iori's attitude remained unchanged.

"..."

Kanna was silent with her attitude that seemed unable to withstand all of that.

Then Iori said nothing more.

"..."

This tranquility fills the whole room.

"Everything because of me. If I don't follow senpai ... "

"Huft ..., seems to have a lot to train this body. At first I thought that only she, maybe she could be caught easily, but eventually it was like this. "

Iori said in a big voice that seemed to want to hit Kanna's voice, then arrogantly raised his right hand slightly. It seems like it is still painful, Iori's face that hides the pain.

Once again this calm filled the room.

"Why did you catch me ?! That hand exists because to play the piano, right ?!
Now is not the time your hand can get hurt arbitrarily! "

"Kanna."

"Why? Why, huh ?! "

"KANNA!"

This time Sorata slightly called out to her.

"_____!"

Kanna was like a child being scolded, her whole body trembled once.

"Kanna, are you hurt?"

Kanna who fell from the stairs also received an examination.

"There is no..."

"Then thank Iori."

Mashiro softly touched Kanna's shoulder.

"Uh! Make me responsible like this, I can't thank you yet! "

Kanna shouted, and ran out of the hall.

"Kanna!"

The voice to stop it is no longer heard by her.

"Never mind, what she said was also not wrong."

After turning his head, Iori, who was lying on his bed, showed a sad expression.

"Me too, if because of me that my sister being hurt, I would be crazy."

"Iori."

"Ah, I'm fine. Sorata-senpai, I leave her to you. "

Even though Iori kept smiling, and in Sorata's eyes it did look just hurt. But because that's how it is ...

"I know. Leave it to me."

After finishing saying it, Sorata and Mashiro left the patient's room.

Kanna, who Sorata thought had returned home, was seen in the hospital lobby.

"Sorata, there."

Looking at Mashiro's finger pointing, Kanna was sitting alone on a long chair. Sorata walked there slowly, and sat next to her without saying anything.

"My nature is very annoying, huh."

"I understand your current mood."

"..."

"If I make Mashiro seriously injured, maybe I will be destroyed by guilt."

Mashiro and Kanna silently listened to Sorata speak.

"But, yes ... I think Iori has absolutely no intention to blame Kanna."

"Then even better if he blames me, I might feel more relieved!"

"Yes, maybe that will be a little more relieved."

"Hands that have already spent how many years for the piano ..., why ..."

"Because suddenly, so maybe he doesn't have time to think? Just because he feels danger, so his body moves alone. "

"But..."

"Thanks to this, Kanna isn't hurt."

"..."

Kanna continued to look at the floor, not moving at all. Maybe it can't go

back as usual easily. Although it might be strong by understanding one's own suffering, but he could not do anything about the suffering of others. This feeling breaks her heart.

"Why..."

Kanna softly voiced.

"Why doesn't senpai blame me?"

"..."

Sorata did not answer, instead moved the topic.

"That, ya, Kanna."

"Ya...?"

"Sorry, can I tell you to do something?"

"Yes."

"Please return to Sakurasou to bring changing clothes for Iori. Take the part for two to three days first. "

"I understand."

Kanna who didn't even have the energy to refuse stood up, and so walked with resigned footsteps, and got out of the hospital.

"I go too."

Mashiro prepares to chase Kanna.

"Please don't get lost, huh."

"I'll follow Kanna."

"Then, be careful."

Mashiro nodded her head, walking after Kanna. After the shadow of the two people no longer appeared, Sorata also stood up to return to the patient's room.

After turning his body, it's Chihiro.

"Sensei."

"You have begun to have a little figure of a senior, yes."

"What do you mean?"

"Even thinking of telling Kanna to help is great too."

"What does sensei say?"

Sorata wanted to pretend, but instead laughed at Chihiro.

"You must have told him to help her to prevent herself from thinking that she did it."

"My mind is just been read by someone, it feels a little embarrassing."

"Thanks to you, my work has been reduced by one, you've helped me a lot."

"Please do your work seriously, huh."

He protested to Chihiro with his innocent look.

"I did my job well, really. Like taking care of procedures for hospitalization, then contacting his parents. "

A pretty troublesome job.

"Do you want to replace me?"

Just pretend not to hear.

"Have you managed to contact Iori's parents?"

"I explained to them."

"Then?"

Chihiro paused, maybe hesitating to say it or not.

"After I said Iori was sprained, her mother was surprised to say nothing."

"No wonder."

Maybe it still can't be compared to his sister, Saori, but somehow Iori managed to get into Suiko, so his parents should still hope for his.

"Maybe it's already late, but they will arrive today. Before that, I handed Himemiya to you. "

When Sorata wanted to reply to 'nothing' suddenly was interrupted by Chihiro's cellphone ringing. Chihiro who picked up the phone turned her back on Sorata. If analyzed from the situation, like that is Iori's mother.

Although it feels enlarged, but Sorata is more worried about Iori, Sorata decides to go back to the patient's room.

"Iori, I'm coming in."

Sorata returned to the patient's room to say hello, and opened the door.

"Eh? Sorata-senpai, aren't you home? "

After seeing Sorata, Iori let out his cheerful voice as usual.

"I never said that I would go home, right?"

Sorata countered that, and sat on the chair beside Iori's mattress.

"Is your hand hurt?"

Sorata looked at Iori's right hand, Iori also looked into his own hand.

"No matter how sprained, yes."

"Hn, that's right."

"Yes."

"..."

"..."

"Well, Iori."

"What is wrong?"

"Are there other parts that hurt?"

"I do not think so. Another part is also examined by a doctor. "

Sorata still put on his serious expression in front of Iori who explained his situation cheerfully.

"For example in this section ... is it not hurt?"

Sorata holds onto his heart, asking once more.

"...!"

Right now, Iori feels like he's biting something to survive. Even so, he tried to try to smile, and acted as usual.

"No need to hold back anymore."

"..."

Iori was holding something, and lowered his head.

"Because I know your hand is different, it's completely different from my hand."

"Sorata-senpai..."

Iori who forced himself to make a sound shook a little.

"This is the hand that is obtained by continuing to practice, right? The results obtained by playing the piano every day. "

"..."

There was no smile on Iori's face anymore.

"How could I not be worried."

"...!"

Iori's shoulders trembled slightly, the sound it produced sounded like he was holding back crying.

"Not."

"Iori?"

"It is not like that!"

Iori who kept lowering his head dropped his tears. The white blanket, slowly moistened with tears.

"I-I...!"

His left hand which moved freely held his right hand tightly, his finger held tightly by him turned red.

"I really thought it was destroyed. When my hands hurt, my eyes all seemed black, I thought they were destroyed, completely destroyed. "

Iori who suddenly woke himself up was filled with tears.

"Even when I was taken up, I also thought all this was just a dream!"

"Iori."

"But ..., but, I actually ...!"

Iori's clear voice filled this silent room. This made Sorata even worse, because he really understood Iori's feelings now.

"Now think of things that are upside down! In the heart of thinking, maybe there will be a reason. "

"..."

"The reason for not participating in the race in July and feeling relieved! There is no need to take part in a national race that nee-san has won — three years ago! "

"..."

"If the hand sprains, everyone will also feel there is no other way ..., there will be a reason to give up the piano. I-I...!"

"Iori ..."

The standing Sorata hugged Iori.

"I feel sad for myself like that!"

Iori continued to embrace Sorata, making Sorata feel all his suffering.

"The theory is strong."

"I'm not strong at all!"

His voice sounded not so clear.

"This doubt is proof that Iori is strong."

Iori can face his mind, and be honest with his own character. If this isn't strong? Then what is this?

"Sorata-senpai..., I, I ..."

Iori's voice, body and soul trembled, like regret and crying.

Tonight, Sorata who came home late at night due to Iori's problems, prepared his dinner in the Sakurasou dining room. The clock shows a few more minutes to eleven.

At the dining table there are Chihiro, Kanna, Sorata, Mashiro and even Misaki too. Kanna and Mashiro who once again took Iori's change of clothes, seemed to meet Misaki who had just returned from her job, then Misaki also took them to the hospital.

After passing from ten o'clock, Iori's mother arrived at the hospital, Sorata and others decided to hand over Iori to his family, and went home in Misaki's car.

Jin seems to be returning to Osaka because the next day there is a lecture.

Maybe everyone is tired, all just focus on spending the food in front of them.

After clearing it up, Iori suddenly said, "Then, by chance everyone has gathered, let's start Sakurasou meeting."

"Akasaka is not here, also, among us there is neighbor."

Anyway, try to protest calmly first.

"I am a proud resident of Sakurasou, after all!"

Since when is it like that?

"It was made yesterday by me, I decided last night."

Misaki answered herself even though no one asked. Maybe her voice is heard? As expected alien.

"Sensei , what is the meeting discussing?"

Sorata gives a question.

"Of course things about Himemiya."

Hearing that name, Kanna's shoulders trembled once.

After Kanna came home, she said nothing. She lowered her head, like a robot moving her chopsticks, maybe she wasn't eating too much. Only the plate itself still has a lot of food.

"The sprain is the right hand, if no one takes care of it, it will be very troublesome, after all."

Chihiro said while opening her beer.

"Will his mother continue to be here?"

"She said after the operation was finished and until Iori was discharged from the hospital in about two weeks, he would stay at a hotel nearby. For complete recovery it seems like it takes two to three months. Anyway, she can't continue to be here. It also seems like she has business. "

"Then, that's how the work to take care of Iori is formed!"

Misaki suddenly stood up with a cheerful face, and somehow kept looking at Sakurasou. Chihiro too, even Mashiro also saw it. Sorata already understands what they mean, not asked too. If you think about the members in Sakurasou, the answer is clear. Only Sorata can be responsible for this work.

"Eh, that, I can look after it."

"But, calm down, won't let you do everything yourself."

Chihiro finished the beer.

"So let's just say I'm begging."

"Good. The one responsible for guarding Iori has been decided! "

Then at this moment there was a loud voice that seemed to want to override Misaki's voice, "I will be responsible."

All eyes were on Kanna.

Right now Kanna still had a frightened expression and looked at the table. No, it seems like she didn't look at the table.

"This is my fault, so I will be responsible. Sorata-senpai is already in grade 3, so he should be busy."

"No need to care about me."

Kanna doesn't reply.

"..."

Maybe Kanna had decided it herself.

"Try to make sure first with Hase. Do you really understand? Keeping him means helping him change clothes, take a bath, also wash his clothes, huh? "

Chihiro's tone of voice sounded like 'you can't do it'.

"I will be responsible."

The fist that was above her thigh was shaking slightly. Her stubborn nature seemed dangerous to Sorata.

"Still can't be handed over to you."

She clearly refused.

"Why!"

Kanna stood by putting her hands on the table.

"Because you are a small child who doesn't even understand small things like this."

"_____!"

"If you want to understand, try asking Kanda."

After Chihiro left her seat, she walked out of the dining room and didn't care about the unfinished conversation at all.

"Sensei!"

Don't care about Kanna at all.

Kanna, who had to do something especially, turned her head towards Sorata.

Glancing at Sorata with a look that seemed to cry.

"What sensei wants to say, if you are guarding Iori with the feeling of wanting to make up for your mistakes, I think Iori won't hold that."

"..."

Sorata tells Kanna word by word, and Kanna can't stand crying.

"If not I have to do it!"

Kanna tried to hold back her tears, and let out her emotions.

"As usual. Be as normal with him. "

"Eh?"

Perhaps surprised by Sorata's words, Kanna felt a little relieved.

"But, I think this is the most difficult."

Sorata added.

Relations between people will change due to several factors. Also, the feelings and relationships that have undergone this change are difficult to return to the beginning.

"As usual ... if I can act as usual towards him, then, can this work be handed over to me?"

Sorata can't nod his head. Even though it sounds easy, it's actually not. Sorata felt it was difficult to 'not be reluctant to the opponent' because of his relationship with Nanami.

Unlike Sorata's thoughts, Misaki raised her hand with the intention of agreeing. "I have no problem!"

"I also."

Even Mashiro agreed.

"Senpai, even Mashiro too!"

Sorata wants everything to calm down a little.

"Kanna."

Because Mashiro wanted to talk, so he lost the opportunity.

"What is wrong?"

"If there are things you can't do, just say it."

Initially, whatever she would say, it was unexpectedly a very ordinary sentence. A little ... no, it feels very surprising, but at the same time also feels happy, in his heart feels warm.

When Sorata sank into this warm feeling, Mashiro said again, "Sorata will help anything."

"Why do you always say something like this?!"

"Because I'm Sorata's girlfriend."

"What? I said, ya ...! "

"Sorata's items are the same as my stuff."

Mashiro who looked satisfied with her words nodded her head.

"We'll talk about how we relate to the future."

Actually how does she consider Sorata?

"Are you showing off your relationship?"

Kanna's tone of voice sounded cold, like she couldn't stand this. Looks like she's back as usual.

"What about Sorata-senpai?"

"What's the matter?"

"If added to the conditions, can I bear this work?"

"Oh, that's what you mean?"

"Please think about it."

Kanna showed a cold look, she was back as usual.

"If you agree, I won't finish everything alone."

"I agree."

"Good! It was decided that Hase Pan would look after Iorin ~~! "

June 19th, Sunday.

The record for Sakurasou's meeting today is written.

—Working to keep the bad Iorin because of helping Hase Pan, it was decided that Hase Pan was responsible ~~! But, if there is a problem, you should immediately ask for help from my Kouhai-kun, huh! Written - Mitaka Misaki

- Why is senpai writing the meeting record ?! Reply - Kanda Sorata.
- Have changed her writing. 'The job of keeping Himemiya Iori sprained, was decided by Hase Kanna to be responsible'. Reply - Hase Kanna
- Rejected! Reply - Mitaka Misaki
- Sorata-senpai , help me. Reply - Hase Kanna.
- Sorry, I can't help you. Reply - Kanda Sorata.
- I spoke first, I made a record of meetings not to discuss silly things like this. Reply - Akasaka Ryuunosuke.

Part 2

Waiting for his hand not to be so swollen, on the 4th day after he entered the hospital, which was the 23rd of June, Iori's surgery was carried out.

Although this sounds like a simple operation, but the name 'operation' gives a tremendous sense of distress. Before ending smoothly, Sorata could not calm himself.

Even Iori himself was also very nervous. When Sorata visited him, he did not speak much.

Even so, when the operation is complete, he looks like it's okay. The next day on the 24th, when Sorata visited, Iori enthusiastically said:

"Sorata-senpai, hospitalization isn't bad either, huh! Every day there are nurse sisters who wake me up in the morning, then hold my hand tightly. "

"It's only to measure body temperature and pulse."

Although Kanna explain, but Iori was not disappointed at all.

"That brother must be above the E-Cup! E from the word Elephant! "

He gladly said it.

"All the questions, then what is F?"

Enthusiasm is good, then Sorata tries to start a conversation with him.

" 'Fantastic ', don't you know?"

He seems to understand once about the chest.

"Sorry ... If so, what about G?"

" 'Great '!"

"For H?"

" 'Heaven '!"

"Thank you, I have new knowledge again."

"Then A is a magic!"

Iori even replied when no one asked, also looked at Kanna like nothing.

"Your magic is your presence."

Kanna said with a look like looking at the trash toward Iori.

"You stupid."

What changed after Iori finished the operation was not only Iori. Before the operation, Kanna's expression looked very stiff, but now, after the surgery, she slowly returned as usual.

That way, it seems that giving up the task of 'guarding the Iori' in Kanna will have no problem.

And the result was actually Sorata who was too worried, so almost every day Sorata came to the hospital.

Sometimes after going home from school, Sorata takes Mashiro to Sakurasou before coming, sometimes he also comes to the hospital with Mashiro.

No matter which one, always Kanna arrived first, and sat in a chair reading her book silently.

Every day Iori's mother was seen in the patient's room. Her attitude was so graceful, giving Sorata a deep impression. Every time he starts a conversation with her, Sorata always feels nervous.

Initially Iori's mother had thought that Kanna was Iori's girlfriend. One day when Sorata came to visit, they had a chance to chat about this problem.

"Well, Sorata-senpai, please listen to me! My mom even asked if she was my girlfriend! "

"Don't use fingers to point at people. Also, the word 'this' sounds rude, don't be like that. "

"Just thinking that if my mother likes 'flat boards' like that, it feels like wanting to die."

"Then just die."

"Kanna and Iori look close, huh."

Seeing the two, Mashiro unknowingly doused the oil on the fire.

"When I thought I like" flat boards "like him, it feels like wanting to die ..."

"Then I'll help."

Kanna tied Iori's neck with a bandage. Even though according to Sorata they looked close, but if he said it seemed the problem would be even greater, so Sorata decided to be silent.

Also, had time to see Kanna who was feeding Iori.

"Here, aaaa ~~"

Kanna brought a cold look, using her chopsticks to feed Iori to eat.

"Even though this is a shadow of my dream, but why does it feel empty?
Right, all of this is because women with flat breasts don't have charm. "

Iori looked out the window, and whispered to himself.



"Very difficult. Quickly open your mouth. "

Clamped by Kanna's chopsticks was hot oden. She without hesitation immediately put it in Iori's mouth.

"Hot! Scorching hot! Devil, you must be a devil! "

"Huft "

Then finally Kanna could only blow it to cool.

"Even though it is not impossible, but I never thought you would do something like this."

Although Iori was initially wrong, who told him to talk a lot.

Kanna then put back the oden, then the chopsticks took a piece of fish.

"Uwaa ~~ wait! What do you want to do? Quickly put it back! Sorata-senpai, please replace me! "

Iori pleaded with resignation.

"Is it allowed? I'm a boy, huh?

"It will definitely be better than him!"

Kanna who was appointed by Iori looked very unhappy. And that was troublesome, Sorata even glared sharply at Kanna.

Even though Sorata spends his time coming to the hospital watching, Sorata also does what he should do. While on the road to the hospital, he had time to think about the idea for the game; also had time to review the material taught at school today to prepare for the upcoming exam.

Despite being late for a few days from the day it was circulated, Sorata still bought Mashiro's manga volume in the bookstore clandestinely.

Remaining 1 volume.

He doesn't know if the supply itself is or is in demand. Today, Sorata left the bookstore hoping that it was selling well.

Then on Sunday, he went on a date with Mashiro. Even though they only goes around, but strangely, when together, even ordinary things become so special. Because even if they are alone, they still spend their time happily.

Then 1 week ends, arriving on Monday June the twenty-seventh.

--- During the lunchtime break, Sorata came to the roof of the school with Mashiro for lunch.

In a few days the weather is cloudy, today is not sunny, but the sky is fresh. Sorata feels the presence of summer that will come soon.

"Nah, Sorata?"

"What?"

"What's the meat?"

Mashiro with the chopsticks take the burger meat.

"That's burger meat that you usually eat."

"Is that so."

"All of that, it's meat mixed with beef and pork meat."

"So I'm a cow and Sorata pig?"

Mashiro asked a strange question, Sorata was confused about what to answer.

"Sorry, what are you saying?"

"Not burger meat, meaning dating (note: burger meat and similar Japanese pronunciation dates)"

"..... .."

This seems wrong.

Mashiro wanted to say 'date' from the start, but maybe because of her brain, so finally she said 'burger meat'.

Also, influenced by the existing burger meat, Sorata initially thought Mashiro was talking about meat seems like that.

"Shiho asked me."

"Ou, what did he ask?"

"She asked 'Do you want burger meat today with Sorata today?'"

"She means dating times!"

"Is this a date?"

"Just have lunch together!"

"Then, I'll tell Shiho later."

"No, there's no need to tell her something like that."

Mashiro digs the meat of her minced burger, and after swallowing it, she says again:

"Nah, Sorata."

"What's this time?"

Sorata takes the tea bottle and drinks it.

"Why not kiss me?"

"Puh ~~!"

The new tea in his mouth was all spit out and he choked.

"Why did you suddenly ask this? What is wrong?"

Mashiro pouted her lips and looked dissatisfied. Even though Sorata doesn't want to, but his view still looks in that direction. Sorata wanted to avoid that and tried to look away.

"This is school, you know."

After Sorata gave his opinion, Mashiro moved her gaze to the long chair next to her.

A pair of third graders were sitting next to them. Maybe there is another business, the man who stood first after saying 'I'll be right back', he kissed his girlfriend and left him.

"....."

"....."

Between Sorata and Mashiro there is an atmosphere that is very difficult to explain.

Sorata felt the pressure from Mashiro who kept blinking her eyes.

Can he assume this is his chance to make a second kiss. But if there are still other students, it seems doubtful to kiss in front of them.

By the way, when he gives up on this opportunity, when can he do it again. Sorata's father once said, the opportunity never waited. If only because they were not ready and gave up, then there would be no other opportunity ...

Just try this time to follow dad's advice.

When Sorata wanted to decide, Mashiro's cellphone on the chair suddenly sounded.

"Oh!"

Still thinking, Sorata made a strange sound and almost fell out of his chair.

Mashiro who was beside him checked the cellphone screen.

"It's Ayano."

Mashiro manga editor, full name Iida Ayano.

"Hello."

Mashiro picked up the phone call, then kept repeating the words 'yes' and 'hn', there was no other word, after about 1 minute, the phone call ended.

"W-what did Iida-san say?"

"She said she wanted to reprint it again."

Initially Sorata had time to think about what she meant. But immediately, Sorata knew what she meant.

"That means the sales are very good, right?"

He himself said in a cheerful voice.

"It seems."

"Thank God."

After finishing saying Sorata smiled.

"Hn, thank God."

Mashiro also finally showed her smile.

Adjusting to Mashiro who will go to another class to study, a date during his afternoon break ends before the bell rings. Sorata then parted ways with Mashiro in the corridor that was connected to an art class room.

"Then, see you after school."

"Hn, until you arrive after school later."

Sorata continued to see Mashiro's shadow until it disappeared.

After that, Sorata breathed in disappointment:

"Huft."

Too bad, this time he also didn't have time to kiss. What should he do? How to shorten their distance? Do not understand.

This is very troublesome ...

"... Never mind, there's no need to rush."

Sorata and Mashiro are dating, so there will be plenty of time for them to be alone, if only they can go smoothly.

He then advised himself and disappointedly walked back to his class.

Got past some of the other 3 classes, and his view met someone who just happened to walk out of the class.

He and Sorata were a little surprised.

A little higher than Sorata, and his short hair looks like a member of a sports club. Sorata knows that he is a swim club member.

"Yo, Kanda, haven't seen you for a long time?"

"Yes."

Miyahara raised her hand, Sorata too.

"By the way, are you said to have started dating Shiina-san?"

"Eh? Ah, hn ... yeah. "

The first time people were asked about it, Sorata seemed to want to hide it

and scratch his head.

"What makes you shy?"

Miyahara jokingly pricked Sorata's forehead.

"Because you suddenly asked."

"..... Huft, Kanda."

Miyahara slightly lowered his tone and his expression didn't seem to want to joke anymore. His straight view stared at Sorata.

Sorata also asked back:

"What is wrong?"

"Do you know Aoyama's feelings?"

In the noisy corridor, Miyahara's voice was somehow clearly heard by Sorata.

Unexpected questions and this sudden situation. However, Sorata unexpectedly was so calm.

".....I know. She said it. "

Then he answered in a calm voice.

"....."

Miyahara heard it silently.

"As you said, I've thought about it carefully."

After a pause, Miyahara said again:

"Is that so. Good. "

His expression instantly became relieved, and a natural smile arose.

"During grade 1, those times were really fun."

Miyahara's eyes looked down.

"Kanda picked up a white cat ... and kept it in the dorm for a while."

"Yes."

"Also, I was worried about being found out by the hostel keeper, every day I was scared."

"Sorry, instead dragging you into this problem."

"Why apologize? Didn't I say that? Those times are very fun. "

"That is true."

Sorata smiled.

"Also, at that time, there was still Aoyama ..."

Right, that's right.

In those days, if you think back again it felt like it had been a long time ago.

It's been 2 years since that time. Sorata feels that time is running so fast.

Because of the times after that, there were countless things and countless memories formed, so it felt really satisfied.

"Hopefully one day"

Miyahara looked at the sky outside the window.

"If only we could have three like that."

Sorata also looked at the sky outside. The sky looks like a bright future.

After parting with Miyahara and returning to his class, the familiar ponytail

entered his gaze. Being in the class even though standing next to the window, the beautiful ponytail still attracts Sorata's attention.

Maybe because he had discussed class 1 memories, Sorata's chest felt bad.

And surprisingly, Nanami was talking to Akasaka.

Maybe his classmates also feel weird, and keep looking at them.

When Sorata hesitated whether to return to his seat, the two men finished speaking, after hearing the call of her friend, Yayoi, Nanami left the class and followed her friend.

This time the turn of Sorata walked towards Akasaka. The seat is in front of Akasaka, so it's natural.

After Sorata sat down, there was a sound on the keyboard from behind.

Sorata turned around, and asked what made him curious:

"What did Aoyama talk about?"

"She asked about the condition of the head of the bird's nest hand."

Ryuunosuke doesn't stop typing, and replies to Sorata.

"That, can I assume the head of the bird's nest that you mean is Iori?"

Sorata then thinks about Iori's hairstyle.

"Who else is it?"

"I think in this world there are people who are more suitable for this designation."

"Now there are no people around me who can be said that."

Then Sorata felt like nothing, and ignored that title.

"That ... how do you answer Aoyama?"

"I answered that the sprains he experienced needed surgery, then told her that the operation had finished smoothly last week, he also looked excited. I also told her, if she want to move back as usual and recover completely, it will take about half a year. "

"Is that so."

"Also, the ponytail said she wanted to visit."

"Iori will definitely be very happy."

"So she asked for my help, if you know the day you won't go visit, I will tell her.

"....."

Sorata was silent.

Akasaka who stopped typing, raised his head from the screen of his laptop.

"Kanda, I want to protest something."

"Say."

Even if you refuse, Ryuunosuke will still say it.

"I'm not the liaison between you and the ponytail, if you have questions, just talk to the person directly."

"... ... you always say the most reasonable thing, huh."

"Who do you think forced me to say?"

"Maybe I....."

"If you understand change the current situation."

"Sorry, this is just not possible. It still takes time, so ... if she asks about Iori with you, hopefully you can answer as much as possible. "

"....."

Ryuunosuke did not say anything, but if he did not refuse, it might be considered acceptable.

"I also want to ask Kanda something."

"What?"

"What about your project plan?"

Sorata took out her note and gave it to Ryuunosuke.

After a while he explained his thoughts.

"Even though I have thought a lot of ideas, I think I still want to participate with the perfect Rhythm Battler version."

Ryuunosuke ignored the other ideas in his notes.

"When viewed from the completion of the project, maybe this is the best.
But....."

"But?"

"Have you forgotten 2 of your music games that have been rejected before?"

"Of course I still remember."

How could he forget that.

"If you know, are you still sure you want to participate with 'this', what is your reason for being so stubborn?"

Ryuunosuke who closed the note looked at Sorata.

"What is my reason, huh"

Sorata was also confused, then immediately realized something, only it took courage to say it, what was it in front of Ryuunosuke.

"There is no reason?"

Ryuunosuke let out an unhappy voice. No, because he narrowed his eyes a little, so his expression didn't look so happy.

"You can't be angry."

Sorata reminded him.

"Is that the reason that will make me angry?"

"I don't think I can reject that possibility."

"Don't convolute anymore, just waste time."

After hearing Ryuunosuke say that, Sorata decided.

"Because I want to make this, this is the reason."

Sorata by not hiding anything and telling Ryuunosuke.

"....."

Ryuunosuke also didn't say anything, continued to look into Sorata's eyes.

"Akasaka?"

Sorata could not stand still, and called Ryuunosuke.

"Is that so. I understand, we participate with Rhythm Battler ver. Perfect. "

"Eh? May I?"

Against the reaction that was completely unexpected, Sorata was lost in

thought.

"Regarding the level of difficulty of the game and control of balance, I can still repair by the experienced. But, I can't control Sorata. Although this is only the mind of children, but we cannot underestimate the intention of 'wanting to make'."

"Are you humbling me?"

"Correct."

"Your words are the same as usual you mock me!"

"If so, because today is the 27th of June, there will be no more time until the 10th of next month. Quickly make sure the steps to participate in it."

Although the taste is inexplicable, Sorata decides not to care. Compared to that, it is even better if Ryuunosuke looks enthusiastic, this can also encourage Sorata's motivation.

"First, let me make this project a program."

"Oh."

"Just get the first data needed for our actual work."

"Eh, wait a minute ... don't need to tidy up the files to participate?"

"Things like that, just writing in the notes alone is enough, an hour is finished."

"Eh, but, later you need to make a report, right?"

If it is not carried out to a certain point, it does not feel very confident in the pressure of the judges, and is not sure that it can make a presentation smoothly.

"In 10 days, I will prepare the demo."

"Huh?"

"Kanda just explained it while playing it."

"Are you serious?"

"In the 'Game Camp' it is written 'may use a demo'. There is no reason not to use it, right? "

"It's true, right"

Who ever thought of preparing the demo within 10 days? At least Sorata never thought of that.

"I will teach you how to get your new project to graduate."

Ryuunosuke who showed a smile that didn't look afraid of anything seemed reliable.

Even Sorata was happy.

"The problem is also with the elements hn, I think the character file for the demo, use Maid-chan only ..."

Ryuunosuke showed a dissatisfied expression. But there is no need to ask, also know what it means.

"Music?"

"What do you think?"

Of course, what Ryuunosuke meant was about Iori.

"....."

"Although the demo can use music from free sources, but judging from the elements of the project, I think the judges will be very attentive to the music section."

"I know. Today when I visit, I'll try talking to him. "

Part 3

Today after school after the class meeting was over, Sorata called Ryuunosuke who was about to leave the class.

"Nah, Akasaka."

When the teacher explained, Sorata suddenly thought of something.

"What is wrong?"

"I want to visit Iori do you want to come along?"

"Try to say the reason."

"Because he is a person who might later become a member of our team, right?"

Maybe it's a bit difficult to put it in, Sorata has prepared himself to hear the reply 'just spend time', but Ryuunosuke's reply was unexpected. After thinking for a while he replied:

"..... Is that so? OK."

"Eh? Serious?"

"Why isn't Kanda so confident about what you say?"

"You too. What's up today? You rarely like that. "

"I just feel that he is indeed the person who will be a member of our team, I think it is necessary to go to check it out."

Ryuunosuke answered according to what Sorata actually thought. Sorata can't stand and be surprised. What he said was true, but it felt a little strange, this was different from Ryuunosuke whom he knew, even though it felt like he didn't really know the different parts ...

"If I don't go, I'll go home."

"Ah, no, of course we will go."

Sorata pushed Ryuunosuke from behind his back as the two men would come out of the classroom through the back door.

"Kanda, don't touch me."

"So what? We are both men, right. "

"In another sense, I think this is very disgusting."

"How dare you say that"

The two men had just arrived in the corridor when someone was suddenly called out through the front door:

"Kanda-kun, someone is looking for you!"

The owner of the voice was Takasaki Mayu, her small body was a characteristic to recognize her. Behind her, there were 2 faces that looked familiar.

2 people are students in grade 1 majoring in music like Iori. The two people are Naoya and Sho.

'Hello', the two men greeted Sorata.

Because of Mayu, it feels a little interesting, so Sorata suggests talking elsewhere. Ryuunosuke lazily didn't want to follow them, but at the end he was also forced by Sorata.

They stopped their footsteps in front of the automatic vending machine.

"What's the matter then?"

Even if Sorata asks, Naoya and Sho still have no sign of wanting to answer.

"....."

"....."

Sorata put the coin into an automatic drink vending machine. After pressing 2 times, Sorata gave the box tea that fell out.

"Ah, sorry."

"Thank you."

Ryuunosuke asked behind him: 'Is there no part of me?', But he himself already bought tomato juice, so Sorata decided to pretend he didn't hear it.

"Do you want to ask about Iori?"

"Yes ... is he okay?"

Naoya who lowered his head and asked; Sho who was beside him took out his straw, and drank the tea.

"Last week's operation was completed smoothly well, quite enthusiastic."

"Is that so."

Their expressions look satisfied.

"If you're curious, why not go visit him?"

Bored Ryuunosuke entered the conversation.

"If I go to see him ... is it okay?"

Sho, who has a face like a doll, asks for Naoya's opinion. Naoya showed a slight hesitant smile and nodded his head.

"That's ... the important thing is that he's fine. Thank you for the drink, senpai. "

After greeting, Naoya and Sho left Sorata.

"It doesn't matter whether the ponytail or they are all the same."

Ryuunosuke threw the finished tomato juice into a trash can.

"Never mind, maybe they also have their own problems"

Maybe because both students major in music, so if there are some problems it is also not strange.

After talking to grade 1 students, Sorata came to the art class room to pick up Mashiro, they went to the hospital to see Iori.

After looking into the patient's room, today Kanna arrived first. She sat in the chair next to Iori's bed, and was slicing an apple with dangerous hands.

Misaki encouraged Kanna beside her:

"Great! Hase-pan! A little more, Hase-pan! "

Looks like she came to see Iori. It's a good friend, huh.

Iori's mother was not seen.

"Wow, Kouhai-kun and Mashiron!"

Misaki, who realized that there was a guest, gave a vibrant voice.

And according to expectations, he was reprimanded by the doctor who had just passed in front of the patient's room.

The last Ryuunosuke entered.

"Ah, Dragon-senpai, it's rare. It's rare to see you walk outside. "

"Because there are several affairs."

Ryuunosuke replied with origin.

"Where's Iori's mother?"

Sorata asked.

"Earlier she went to wash clothes ~~"

Misaki said that. Then she sang, doodling in Iori's hand wrapped in the cloth with a marker.

Maybe because she was interested, Mashiro approached without hesitation and extended her hand to take the brown marker following Misaki scribbling. When noted, there was their 'Galactic Cat Nyaboron' work at last year's cultural festival. Misaki's picture is the antagonist, 'Ein the Cat', and what Mashiro draws is the main character 'Nyaboron'.

Before the painting was finished, Kanna had finished slicing the apple. Apples that are supposed to be rabbit-shaped, after being sliced, the outside becomes elbow-angled, and the apple skin is left everywhere.

At first it felt surprised, but apparently Kanna was not very good at cooking, maybe because there wasn't much time to try cooking.

"Already completed."

Kanna with her fork stabbed the apple and drove it to Iori's mouth.

"What is this?"

Of course, Iori looks unhappy.

"Apple."

"Doesn't this actually look like a formless stone?"

"Then don't have to eat it."

Kanna put back her fork. In her hand, there were 2 wound tape.

Then Iori extended his uninjured left hand, and grabbed the apple that was

pierced by the fork from Kanna's hand, then opened her mouth wide, and inserted the formless stone.

"Sorata-senpai apple is very strong, huh."

Iori looked at the apple with that loving and gentle look.

"If possible, tell me why."

"Because even if the shape becomes like this because of the Flat Board, it feels good."

Before Iori finished saying it, Kanna forcefully hit his head.

"Pain ~~ ouch!"

Iori protested.

"Hands also hurt."

Kanna who just hit Iori told.

Even so, just suppose that is proof of their good relationship.

"Ah, yes. Today I met Iori's friend."

"Naoya and Sho, right?"

"Hn."

"What are they saying?"

"They are very worried about your condition."

"..... Is that so."

Iori lowered his eyes a little, and with a sad expression biting the apple.

"Does your friend in the music department not come to see you?"

For Naoya and Sho until they come to ask Sorata, it seems like that.

"Of course they won't come."

"....."

"If my position is the same as them, I will also not come. Because I don't know what to say, I don't know what to deal with"

"Is that so."

"Just hearing the sound can tell you how much training is done, so it can't be said that it's not related at all. Even though when they compete they will become rivals, but if you follow a race with someone you recognize, there will also be no intention like 'if only he made a few mistakes' but sometimes there will also be some annoying ones. When that person is playing, I will pray like 'hurry up and make mistakes ~~!'. Anyway, that's how it feels. "

"....."

"Sorry, my explanation is unclear."

At present, the conversation is interrupted.

"Kanda, maybe it's time to enter the main topic?"

The one who spoke was Ryuunosuke. His gaze was fixed on his laptop. like checking e-mail.

"Main topic?"

Along with the voices of Iori, Mashiro, Misaki and Kanna also moved their views to Sorata. This kind of atmosphere does not allow Sorata to run away anywhere.

"Well, Iori."

"Yes?"

"Want to make a game together?"

"....."

Perhaps not understanding what Sorata meant, Iori blinked a few times.

And the first to give her reaction was Misaki. She shouted happily like 'uwooo!'

Then Mashiro didn't even like to look at Sorata. Maybe because she was not asked to help anything, it felt like she was being ostracized.

Then Kanna showed a slightly serious expression.

"Now Akasaka and I are working our project to participate in a competition. But it actually just started today. "

Sorata took out his note from her bag, opened the note and put it in front of Iori. Sure, that is the open page that is related to the perfect 'Rhythm Battler' version.

"What I want to say is, hopefully Iori can participate in our team and help us in the music section."

"....."

Iori daydreamed for a moment.

"Senpai, it doesn't seem necessary to talk about it at a time like this."

Kanna admonished in a calm voice. Of course, Sorata himself also understands that.

Iori's important right hand sprained, even though he couldn't play the piano. If you want to move back as usual, and recover completely, it even takes about 6 months, this fact is in front of Sorata's eyes.

However, Sorata still decided to invite Iori.

Because he was aware since Iori was hospitalized in the hospital, not only the piano, even things about music also continued to be avoided by Iori table and overwritten towels, making people feel it was deliberately hidden.

Because of that, Sorata continues to think that there will be an opportunity.

"Why me?"

After a moment, Iori asked hesitantly.

"You know my sister, right? In that case, you can ask my sister to help Hasn't her already proven her ability? "

"Looks like his brain is still running as usual, so he can be relieved. Like the bird's nest head says, it would be better then. "

"Hoi, Akasaka"

"I'm just telling the truth."

At the time Sorata wanted to protest, it was immediately decided by Ryuunosuke's words.

"Sorata-senpai, why choose me?"

Iori once again issued the same question.

"Because I feel that I can make a team with Iori, making it must be fun."

"....."

Iori didn't make a sound, like Sorata wanted to explain again.

"....."

However, after saying it honestly, Sorata did not know what else to say.

"Eh? Is that just ...?

Iori was surprised, and opened his eyes wide.

"Ah, of course because I believe in your ability in music."

Sorata hurriedly added.

Maybe it feels funny, Iori laughs. Even Misaki who was initially silent also finally couldn't stand it and laughed.

"In another sense, the nature of Sorata who from the beginning did look stupid included one of his talents.

Ryuunosuke said something that couldn't make people happy.

Mashiro seems to still not really understand this situation, then understandably tilts her head.

Only Kanna until finally remained hesitantly closed her lips.

"Sorata-senpai."

After Iori finished laughing, he called Sorata in a fresh voice.

"Hn?"

"Please give me time to think about it."

"Hn, of course."

"But I remind you first, this is not playful at all. So think carefully. "

Ryuunosuke gave a heavy statement.

However, Iori still answered with a cheerful tone:

"I understand."

Then at this time, Iori's mother who went to get the clothes that had been washed was returned.

"Wow, today too many come to see ya."

She reluctantly nodded her head to greet.

"Sorry to interrupt."

Sorata also nodded his head.

"Sorry I can't prepare food for you, please chat with Iori until satisfied."

After finishing saying it, she began to fold the clean change clothes he had taken earlier. And Kanna seems to want to help.

However, she is not used to men's underwear, so her expression looks a little stiff, but she still finishes the fold after a few minutes.

Looking at the clock in the room, it's time to visit when it's finished --- 6 o'clock in the afternoon

Then now

Mrs. Himemiya casually said:

"Well, Iori."

"Hn? What is wrong?"

"Yesterday I talked to your father on the phone"

It seems a little difficult to say.

"What is that?"

"... You can give up on the piano."

That sentence slowly spread throughout this room, and managed to penetrate into the deepest part of Iori's heart.

After Iori thought very long, he finally said:

".....I know."

What does he actually know? What does that mean to know about his parents' intentions or to know about his own feelings, or the situation he is experiencing? Maybe it's not all, it could be all. Sorata can't make conclusions.

However, there is not enough time to resolve this question.

The bell that indicates the hours to visit is gone. Before the sound of the bell ran out, the patrol nurse told: 'The hour to visit this day is finished', and they cannot be in the patient's room anymore.

"Then, I'll come again."

Sorata and the others leave the patient's room.

Misaki drove her car and drove everyone home.

She sat in the driver's place, and Mashiro sat beside her, while Sorata and Ryuunosuke sat behind. Because Kanna had a meeting with the editor, so they separated at the hospital, it seemed the meeting was held at the café near the station.

In the moving car, there was still an atmosphere in the patient's room before, even though Misaki was singing the Nyaboron galaxy cat theme song.

"If so, the head of the bird's nest seems unable to participate with us."

Ryuunosuke bored looked out the window.

Sorata also thinks so. If you think about it again, it makes sense, how important is the presence of a piano for Iori, as well as how heavy the piano is for Iori. From the beginning until now the piano continued to be around it, like the piano was part of it. Examples like painting are everything for Mashiro.

Then this means Iori will lose his piano.

"How? Kanda? Want to give up to participate? "

"No, no matter what Iori's decision, I will follow it."

Sorata realized Mashiro was looking at him.

"Because if you don't take advantage of the opportunity this time, there won't be times when there will be a competition like this."

"Sorata, must pass it."

Mashiro whispered.

"Mashiro?"

Sorata asked, and a voice came from beside him:

"Even if the head of the bird's nest joins, if the project does not pass, even the making is not necessary. So it must pass the selection stage. "

"Hn it should be so."

It feels a little relieved.

"Well ~ then, after going home, you should immediately make it, Kouhai-kun!"

"Eh? I told Misaki-senpai I can't! "

"It won't be possible not to!"

Misaki replied with a voice like a man.

"Then when viewed from the current situation, the drawing material for the demo version is not enough."

"Good, Dragon!"

"I also want to draw."

Do he has to be considered lucky? Even Mashiro also said that.

"No, this is also not allowed! You just focus on drawing your manga."

"But when viewed from the current situation, the material for the file to be used to participate is not enough."

"Very good, Dragon."

It seems like the word 'Dragon' is starting to become a trend.

And Ryuunosuke was glared at by Sorata.

Of course that means 'you're talking too much'.

"Am I wrong?"

"No."

"Then don't look at me with that annoying look."

Sorata couldn't help but laugh at Ryuunosuke's different attitude to normal.

After realizing, the car had returned to a cheerful atmosphere.

Because it is with other people that he can change the atmosphere, because together with the Sakurasou residents, he can continue to move forward. Sorata thought it would be good if Iori could think like that, and smile.

"Kanda, your expression is very disgusting."

"Don't destroy my good mood!"

"Truly."

"Even you too, Mashiro ?!"

"Don't mind! Kouhai-kun! "

"Is my smile so ugly?"

Part 4

Since the day Sorata invited Iori, Sorata began to work for the project that will be used for the race later. Although the notes are still in the Iori patient's room, but because Sorata remembers the entire contents, it doesn't matter.

And about the required drawing material, it was explained to Mashiro and Misaki, and had asked them to draw a rough sketch.

"Already completed."

"It's finished, Kouhai-kun!"

The next night, the 2 people together came to Sorata's room, it felt very strange. No, actually not so surprised.

How great are Mashiro and Misaki, Sorata is very aware of that.

Thanks to this two, the project went smoothly.

The title is also changed from the perfect 'Rhythm Battler' version to 'Rhythm Battlers'.

At the same time, Ryuunosuke started making the demo. Even though he only said that in 10 days he would finish it, Sorata was worried about Ryuunosuke.

However, Ryuunosuke quickly proved that Sorata's worries didn't mean anything.

The event happened 3 days after the demo was made.

Even though Koharu-sensei's lessons are still ongoing, Ryuunosuke invites Sorata to chat from behind:

"Kanda, I mean on average."

Sorata could not ignore him, and turned his head. Ryuunosuke faced the direction of the laptop's screen to Sorata, then like to tell Sorata to try to play it.

The picture of the game above the LCD screen is in accordance with the contents of the Sorata project, then if left unchecked it will begin to show how to play it automatically, it looks like the Maid-chan character who managed to defeat a collection of funny monsters.

It's completely finished.

It feels so shocking.

But what's even more surprising than that is now studying at school

"Hoi, Akasaka."

"What?"

"Koharu-sensei has glanced in this direction with an unpleasant look, I think just wait for the break just to play it."

"Huft, yeah, please."

Ryuunosuke seemed not to care about all that.

"Then, I'll do some rearrangements."

It seems like Ryuunosuke did not intend to take lessons.

"Kanda-kun, can you please read it from the textbook of this page to the last page ~~?"

Even though Koharu sensei looks like she is smiling, but that is the smile of a demon.

"Why me....."

Even though Sorata is a victim.

"After reading, it must be explained ~~"

Plus the work. It looks like silence will be better than adding more problems.

All this because of Ryuunosuke, Sorata felt unfair.

Therefore, when the lesson was finished Sorata wanted to protest a few sentences. However, when playing the demo, his annoyed mood had disappeared somewhere.

Too good, Sorata can't imagine that in 3 days the results will be so good.

But, it feels a little different from the pleasant feeling that Sorata thinks.

It's like a game that keeps repeating the same thing.

"How?"

"At first it felt very interesting, but I think it will be boring soon."

Sorata immediately told what he was thinking.

"I also think so. Maybe some more features need to be added. "

"That is true."

From that day, Sorata and Ryuunosuke continued to discuss what they should add. Every time there is a good idea, they try to go to the demo, and by trying to play it, the 2 people keep repeating the discussion like 'this is lacking, it's not'.

Until finally there were no suitable ideas, sometimes it also felt annoying. But when compared with resentment, it feels great to make a game with Ryuunosuke.

Then one day, when they were discussing during lunch break

"Kanda, think seriously."

"I'm thinking."

"If not, is your expression like laughing secretly."

Even scolded by Ryuunosuke.

Sorata saw his face reflected in the window glass, indeed his face looked happy.

"Because making a game with Ryuunosuke it feels really fun. What is going on?"

That pleasant feeling is the spirit for him to do something else, he also needs to start preparing for the exam on the 3rd of July. Of course this must be prepared carefully.

This time the exam will decide whether Sorata can get a recommendation for the improvement of Suimei University or not. Pressure like this, Sorata doesn't really care about it. Although there are still meetings that can get the recommendation, Sorata will still wait for the results to be calm.

Then, the next day after the exam is finished, on the 9th of July on Saturday, Iori finally leaves the hospital and returns to Sakurasou.

At dinner, they make a hot soup party to celebrate Iori who has been discharged from the hospital, as well as to celebrate the finished exam. Who participated in it besides Sakurasou residents, there were also students with married status. Ryuunosuke heard that it was hot tomato soup, so he rarely attended this party, and ate tomatoes silently.

Iori who was sitting beside looked happy because he didn't need to eat hospital food anymore. Even though it's still not smooth, but he can eat it with chopsticks using his left hand. It seems like he has managed to overcome the problem.

"Oh yes, Sorata-senpai."

Iori used her chopsticks to take tomatoes, and put them in her mouth like she thought something.

"Yesterday Aoyama-senpai came to see me."

"Oh really."

Sorata glanced at Ryuunosuke. Maybe because during the exam period, Sorata became less likely to go to the hospital, maybe Ryuunosuke told Nanami.

"Then, I can't stand trying to think about it ..."

Iori showed his serious expression, and put back the chopsticks, and using his left hand tightly gripped his sprained right hand. Did he find the answer for the piano?

"If my right hand is clamped by a woman's chest, I think my right hand will heal immediately"

To my surprise, Iori's expression was so serious, even though he had time to discuss Nanami who came to see him

Or maybe because of seeing Nanami's chest, so find an idea?

"Now you can go to the wrestler's house to tell him to help you?"

That said the cold tone was Kanna who was eating hot tomatoes.

"Don't underestimate the wrestler, Hase-pan!"

Misaki with her chopsticks took a small tomato and pointed to Kanna.

"Only women! Even though you're a girl, but that doesn't mean you are included. "

Iori who added his explanation looked at Kanna's chest.

"You have never seen your cleavage for the rest of your life, right!"

Sorata also couldn't stand it and looked at Kanna.

"Sorata-senpai, please don't look in this direction."

Sorata is scolded.

Then, when the hot soup will run out ---

"Ah, yes, Sorata-senpai, I will return it."

Iori said while returning the book to Sorata.

The title was written 'Cinderella's Sunday,' the author was Yuigahama Kanna.
This is a novel written by Hase Kanna who is eating hot soup with them.

"Wait a minute, that!"

Kanna seldom panicked.

"Because Iori kept making a fuss if he was very bored at the hospital, so I decided to lend it."

Sorata accepts his novel, and answers Kanna so.

"....."

Although not saying it. Kanna clearly looked annoyed from her view.

It was a story of second grade junior high school students who did not have a place, both at home and at school. She kept paying attention to the surroundings, and her friends, passing every day with such unpleasant feelings. She who once went to the city one day, and got the real friend she wanted. However, whether her friend really exists in this world, or maybe just a shadow, this book ends in a situation that doesn't explain anything. Simply put, the cover is not very satisfying.

"I've been thinking so long ago, you feel so grim."

Iori told his mind.

"It turns out that if her chest is small, her mind will become narrow. What a

pity."

Iori nodded his head as if he were right.

Then, Kanna looked at Sorata with a cold look, she seemed to want to ask why Sorata lent her book to Iori.

"But you are really great."

"What's great?"

"Isn't the sale of the book very good?"

"Yes."

Kanna replied coldly.

At least, with that book Kanna gets enough money for her school fees, even she can live alone with this money. Also she was forced to do that, because her mother married again --- Sorata had heard her speak like that. it seems like she feels there is no place for him in the new family, so Kanna goes to Suiko who has a dormitory for students.

"Great ... even though the story is not interesting at all."

"It's ok if you don't understand."

He doesn't know because he didn't feel Kanna's frustration, Iori then told him opinion again:

"But, I understand with your feelings ~~"

"I don't want to write something you understand."

"Because I also often think, I want to go to a world where nobody knows that I am the younger brother of Himemiya Saori and take a piano competition."

Without a doubt this is the true heart of Iori. Therefore, after hearing this, Kanna said nothing more.

And the party to celebrate Iori who has left the hospital ends at dawn at 00.00.

"However, Himemiya is still not fully recovered, so I guess it's enough to get here."

Chihiro who left the dining room said that.

Sorata quickly cleaned the dining table, then decided to let Iori take a bath, with the reason to help Kanna who was responsible for guarding Iori.

"I-I can also ... just a male naked body, nothing"

Kanna may initially be burdened with her responsibilities and could say it with a red face. But, when Iori entered the bathroom naked, she came out of the bathroom silently, and tightly closed the door.

"S-say first if you want to take off clothes!"

That's why Sorata can't hand over Iori to Kanna. Even though from the beginning there was no intention to hand over the naked Iori to Kanna so, for the matter of bathing was handed over to Sorata, however bathing using only one hand was very difficult, so inevitably had to help her.

"Uwaaa! Sorata-senpai, can't! There, ahnn! No! "

"Don't make a strange sound."

"Even though fellow men, but what are you doing?"

The voice came from Kanna waiting outside. Although the matter of bathing was handed over to Sorata, but Kanna remained standing in front of the bathroom door, maybe she thought it was her responsibility as Iori's guard.

"Ah ~ senpai, it's really nice ... Ahhh, it's very comfortable."

After fighting it out with Iori who kept making strange noises, Sorata returned to his room. Ryuunosuke was waiting for him, the goal was to discuss again for the demo.

The date has changed from the 9th to the 10th. Today is the last day to register.

Video recording of the game and the project file to be submitted need to be checked by Ryuunosuke again. These two items must be submitted before tomorrow.

"P-please stop, Misaki-senpai I-I can release it myself!"

Kanna's voice shouted to the bathroom from the outside.

In this noisy situation, there was a knock on the door.

Sorata and Ryuunosuke raised their heads together from the project file.

"Sorata-senpai, can I bother for a while?"

That's Iori's voice.

"Please."

He nervously opened the door of his room.

"What is wrong?"

Iori walked into the room by scratching her cheek.

"This....."

He said it while giving something.

Bar-shaped plastic is a USB Flashdisk.

Sorata accepted it normally, but he did not know what it meant.

"I've tried to make it

"What?"

"Song."

"Song?"

"Music for the game."

Iori laughed.

"Oh."

Ryuunosuke who was sitting in front of the study table let out a slightly surprised voice.

Sorata gave the USB to Ryuunosuke, and flashed it into the USB plug to confirm its contents.

The file is 3, meaning there are 3 songs.

Ryuunosuke checked it 1 per 1 by turning it.

After hearing the sound produced from the trumpet, Ryuunosuke immediately knew that it was a song made by using a computer. He can also use the mouse with your left hand, so Iori can finish this with just one hand.

The 3 songs have their own styles, some of which sound like anime opening songs, as well as cool music that has an adult male style, as well as music that makes it usually in RPG games.

Every song sounds good, not boring. This will be very suitable for use in the Sorata game.

Plus the completeness of these three songs, Sorata they can improve the music they made before. The song's length is about 3 minutes, although it is a bit long for a game, but this time the song is very suitable for the game.

"The quality is very good."

After hearing the 3 short songs, Ryuunosuke told his impression.

"Do you still have a music file in your place?"

"Eh? Ah, there. "

Suddenly asked like that, Iori looked panicked.

"Now immediately send e-mail to Kanda."

"Ah, eh"

"Hurry up."

After hearing Ryuunosuke say so, Iori hurriedly went out.

"Hoi! Don't run away, it will affect your hand injury. "

Sorata frantically and shouted out of the corridor.

Either Iori hears it or not.

The outside sound of the door being closed outside. Not long, Sorata received a notification from his e-mail.

Ryuunosuke immediately opened it to check the music sheet file.

"If with this file format, then now we can directly use it in our game."

Ryuunosuke then whispered to himself, and started working.

The shocked Sorata could only see from behind. At this time, Iori returned, the 2 people looked at Ryuunosuke for a while.

After 5 minutes.

"Finished."

Ryuunosuke tells them and intends to get Sorata and Iori to look at the computer monitor.

The monitor shows the theme and images of 'Rhythm Battlers'.

Pressing start, the game starts.

The audible BGM has turned into a song made by Iori, it's a song that sounds like the anime's opening song.

Ryuunosuke plays it, and finishes the enemy.

With only different music, this feels like a different game too, this is certainly 100 times better than the Sorata song taken from the internet.

"Uwo ~~ uwoo ~~! What is this! What senpai made it! There is a song made by me! "

Iori was moved and tugged at Sorata's clothes.

"Please let me play too."

Ryuunosuke then gave his seat, and Iori sat in front of the computer monitor. Sorata tells him how to play. Because now using a computer, it is played using the keyboard. Even though Iori can only use her left hand, he still presses the keyboard according to the beat.

Maybe because it was the maker, so Iori didn't miss any of the rhythms, and kept releasing the ultimate stance, with the satisfaction of eliminating enemy monsters, just looking at it from the side was nice, and Iori kept saying: 'Great, exciting!'

But after arriving here, need to make sure something.

"Iori?"

"What is wrong?"

"About the piano, have you decided?"

Before leaving the hospital, his mother Iori could say 'can give up on the piano', but somehow Iori has decided now or not.

"I haven't decided yet."

Iori slightly lowered her eyes, his gaze looking doubtful and uneasy.

"It doesn't feel like accepting it."

Ryuunosuke then crossed his hands and looked dissatisfied.

"But, because of this sprain, I seem to understand something."

His gaze, though looking hesitant and uneasy, still seemed a glimmer of light. Sorata wanted to know what the original figure of light was, and asked Iori to continue saying it.

"What do you mean?"

"At this time, all I have is music I'm aware of that."

Iori then showed a slightly relieved smile.

"Senpai, do you know? The time in 1 day is very long, the length is very boring."

"....."

Iori then stopped the left hand that was playing and put it on the table, it looked like a hand that was being put on the piano.

"During this time, I continued to practice the piano from morning to night, even when there was no playing time hoping there would be a day where I could get a girlfriend, and was busy for dating, so often felt if I didn't play piano, surely there will be lots of fun things I don't know. However, after leaving music like this, it feels like not happy at all, every day feels bored. "

Sorata feels like knowing the reason.

"Even though I don't need Iori to keep trying for something so far but, I've been aware of it for a long time."

"Realizing what?"

"Happy and comfortable is different."

"Ah, right, that's what it feels like! When I was hospitalized at the hospital, it felt very boring, I also kept thinking what time to spend, but there was nothing I didn't have anything, so I understood something that I only had music ...".

"Is that so."

"So, I was very happy when Sorata-senpai invited me to be part of the team. Looking for me because of music, I'm really very happy. When senpai wants me to enter the team, I feel like starting to make a song."

Ryuunosuke didn't say anything, now he was still crossing his hands, his expression seemed to have not received all of that.

"Akasaka."

Sorata called out to him, then Ryuunosuke began to speak in a serious tone:

"Once again I say, this is not a hobby, this is business."

He looked at Iori who was in front of him.

"I know. After seeing this, I understand how serious senpai is. "

Iori looked seriously at the demo picture.

"So, now I want to join more."

"Then, please help, Iori."

Sorata said that and put his hand on Iori's shoulder.

"Ready!"

After Iori turned his head, he showed his innocent smile.

Ryuunosuke didn't change his expression until the last moment.

That way, at the time before participating in the competition, Iori officially joined the team.

Part 5

The exam is complete, also has a list of 'Game Camp', after receiving the interview recommendation to get in, Sorata in a situation that can only wait.

Can or do not get recommended upgrades to the Suimei Art University Media Department, nor do they qualify for their project in the 'Game Camp', Sorata can only wait, but it seems that in the near future Sorata will get a notification.

The vacation exam is over, until when he share the results of the exam, his feelings are getting tense and worried.

July 1. On Thursday.

After the second lesson is over, when he comes back from the toilet, the time he is waiting for finally arrives.

Koharu sensei's voice from the school loudspeakers --- Kanda Sorata-kun grade 3-1, is expected to come to the teacher's office ~~

Suddenly called, Sorata was shocked.

Students around him also began to pay attention to Sorata.

It felt very uncomfortable, Sorata went straight to the teacher's office. Maybe it's about the results of recommendations for getting in. Sorata knew from this morning, every hour of rest, her classmates were called Koharu sensei interchangeably. So, in the grade 3 feels a strange tense atmosphere.

Sorata came to the door of the teacher's office, and took a deep breath.

He knocked on the door.

"Excuse me."

After saying hello he opened the door.

Look for the shadow of Koharu.

Not found. Sorata even met face to face with Chihiro who was sitting in the room. For some reason, beside him, his own sister, Yuuko, looked. He doesn't know what she has done, but that has nothing to do with himself. Sorata then looks for Koharu's shadow again. Then---

"Kanda, here."

Chihiro waved his hand.

"Eh, even though I was called Koharu-sensei."

Sorata can't refuse, only can walk there.

"The notification before? I asked Koharu to do it. "

"Huh? Is that so? Even though I think it's about a matter of recommendation for an getting in. "

Sorata looked at Yuuko who was beside him, he only had a bad feeling.

"If so, what's looking for me?"

"Look at this."

Chihiro then resentfully showed it, it was a strange picture.

Above that, there are streaks of kindergarten children with crayons, even a few sheets because they are drawn with crayons, when holding them our hands will become dirty. On it says 'problem students have arrived!' or 'the villain is here!'

Sorata had seen several of them.

"Doesn't this exist in school board?"

"What? If you know, this will be easier. "

Chihiro then said that, and moved her gaze to Yuuko.

When viewed from this situation, the perpetrator is likely to be him.

"Onii-chan, finally the problem Yuuko found out."

Yuuko actually looks very happy. With both hands she held her cheek, continued to shake it here and there.

"That way, I will also be a problem student!"

"I said ya ..."

It feels like the head hurts.

"Sensei, will I be transferred to Sakurasou!"

Yuuko then looked enthusiastic.

"Ah, that's impossible."

However, Chihiro's reply looked very cold.

"Eh?"

Yuuko then daydreamed, as if she didn't believe this.

"What's wrong!"

Yuuko who stood up was like to catch Chihiro.

Anyway, Sorata strangled her neck before this problem became big, because this was his duty as an older brother.

"There's no way it's impossible."

"Why is that ~~! Yuuko is a problem student! A really bad guy! "

She still doesn't give up, and looks very sad.

Chihiro didn't care at all, and yawned for a moment.

"There are no empty rooms anymore."



Then tell the reason to Yuuko.

"Lie! I already checked, room number 203 which was once Nanami nee-san's room was still empty right! "

Yuuko then proudly declared the statement.

"Otherwise, Yuuko can stay in a room with Onii-san too!"

Then say something that is not needed.

"Of course not."

Sorata replied.

"Why?"

"Because I do not want."

"Why ~~ Even so, room no. 203 remains empty right!"

Yuuko who looked so excited and then pulled Sorata's arm, might hope Sorata could help him to beg Chihiro, only Sorata was on Chihiro's side. He didn't expect Yuuko to enter Sakurasou, so he had to prevent it.

But, Sorata felt a little strange with what Chihiro said earlier.

Why does he say there are no empty rooms anymore — lies that can be easily known.

"Although it is still empty, now it is certain that there will be 1 problematic student who moved there."

Chihiro said it while smoothing the books on her desk.

"Huh?"

This time the turn of Sorata gave a stupid sound.

"Apparently you are indeed brothers, even your reaction is the same."

Get painful statements.

"I connected with Onii-chan with red blood!"

Yuuko then proudly said something meaningless. Anyway, first, this problem.

"Sensei, will anyone be transferred to Sakurasou?"

"That's how it is. I've never told you before? "

"Who? When will it be moved? "

"Ah, yes, Kanda."

"Please answer me."

If there will be transfer students who move to Sakurasou, then of course Sorata cannot sit quietly.

"Looks like you managed to get an increase recommendation."

"Eh?"

"Congratulations on getting a recommendation to get in the Suimei Art University Department of Media Department. Even though I always feel you will fail, it seems like the results of your interview are very good. "

"Is that so."

Sorata is not so aware. Only, at that time there was no mistake until Sorata wanted to run away, but still, nervousness always haunted, also at that time Sorata still remembered that his words sounded strange.

Even so, he can still deal with it calmly, maybe this is thanks to his experience at the presentation 'Let's Make a Game'

Sorata felt that he could answer all of his questions, no need to pretend, or hide something, never thought of being a fraud.

Want to learn what at Suimei Art University, and what dreams he has.

Because all the answers are in the heart of Sorata

One day, he will establish a company with colleagues he trusts. That shadow feels more real in the mind of Sorata.

All thanks to 'Game Camp'.

While registering for the race with Ryuunosuke, Sorata felt a feeling he had never felt.

Maybe he can be satisfied. It used to only be able to pursue something that was uncertain, but now he could try to reach something valuable.

"Never mind, the point is that if you have escaped, don't be too happy, and do bad things that can cancel your rising recommendation."

After Chihiro said that, she stood up.

"Then, just come here."

Chihiro left Sorata who was still standing daydreaming, and walked out of the teacher's office.

"Ah, wait a minute! Sensei! Sensei hasn't told who the transfer student is! "

Sorata hurriedly chases Chihiro, but after arriving outside she doesn't see Chihiro's shadow anymore.

"The truth is, can't you let me be happy for a moment"

It doesn't feel very satisfied. Even though the recommendation has been raised, but now Sorata's brain is filled again by the transfer students, Sorata is still better, and there is someone who is more unable to accept this chasing Sorata out.

"Onii-chan! So what I have been doing for what! "

She protested with an almost crying face, and fell silent. However, she is not worthy of pity.

"Moreover, I stick a lot!"

She kept pushing here, Sorata avoided her, and pushed her back.

"Aaa! Can't get close to Onii-chan! How come!"

"So sad....."

Even though it feels like he wants to go back to class soon, but the cellphone in the pocket reads, Sorata resignedly opened his cellphone. It was an e-mail from Ryuunosuke.

--- have received notification of passing the 'Game Camp' selection phase.

Sorata who confirmed the contents while pressing Yuuko's head while calling Ryuunosuke.

"What is it?"

Ryuunosuke received a phone call in an unhappy voice.

"What do you mean by that notification, sent to my e-mail?"

This 'Game Camp' project, all notifications will be sent to the e-mail address written during registration.

"Yes, then?"

"I once told you, don't look at people's messages openly!"

"Maid-chan who saw it. Because the contents are related to me, so she sent them to me. "

"Is that so"

How can he expect privacy?

But, with that, Sorata managed to get through the first stage, of course Sorata felt very happy.

"If you're on the phone, I'll tell you all."

"Hn, please."

"On it is written, additional sessions and interviews will be held on the 19th of July."

That was the last day of the first semester.

"Hour?"

"3 pm."

If so, after the graduation ceremony was over there was also time.

"Additional sessions and interviews of 15 minutes each. The rest you check alone."

Just wanted to say what he wanted, and the call with Ryuunosuke ended.

The rest talk in class only.

Sorata then put the cellphone back in his pocket, and walked quickly.

"Onii-chan, don't forget about Yuuko!"

"Ah, sorry. I really forgot. "

"What ~~!"

"Never mind, just don't do anything naughty anymore, listen?"

After Sorata advised her, he decided to return to class.

"Ah ~~ wait a minute ~~! Onii-chan, what about the summer vacation? If you have prepared flight tickets for us, let's go back to Fukuoka! "

And sadly, Sorata did not receive a plane ticket from his father. Never once.

"I'm not back."

Sorata returned Yuuko coldly.

"Because it will be very busy during the summer vacation. '

"Ah ~~ surely because you want to be with Mashiro-nee-san! Yu-Yuuko won't let things like that ~~! "

Although this is also one way to enjoy a summer vacation, Sorata hopes that as much as possible he can focus on working on the 'Game Camp' game. With that in mind, Sorata then walked back to class and left the noisy Yuuko.

Part 6

July 19th, Tuesday.

Today's weather is so hot.

Sorata finished his work as usual, after taking care of Mashiro, he blessed the graduation ceremony which was held on the last day of the first semester.

This year was the third time he heard the headmaster deliver a speech.

Sorata had evaporated here and there, then took his report card in class.

"Don't because summer is a 'high', to the point of having a child or impregnating someone's child."

Koharu-sensei, who is his homeroom teacher, even said a number of things that needed attention.

She disappoints the desire of those who want to be free immediately and continues to talk about the matter if this year she has to get a boyfriend, then the heat of the sun, also the matter of being afraid to wear a swimsuit, and it lasts for 10 minutes.

"If so, those who are preparing for the exam must also learn seriously, yes. See you in September. "

After bidding farewell to the homeroom teacher, the class that was finally free looked different from when it was free, there was no feeling like the summer vacation was about to start, probably because many prepared themselves for the exam.

Indeed, it feels good because the holidays will soon begin, however, this also means the exam for the university is getting closer.

Until now, Sorata was very grateful that he had received an increase recommendation, so he could focus on 'Game Camp'.

As Sorata prepared to go home, then stood up from his seat, a voice came from his beside.

"Today right?"

That's Nanami.

"Eh?"

Instantly he doesn't know what Nanami meant, but for Sorata, 'today' is just this.

"Yes ... did you hear about escalation from Akasaka?"

"Hm, he said you also managed to get a recommendation for an increase congratulations."

"Thank you. Aoyama also got it, right? "

A few days ago, Ryuunosuke had told Sorata.

That is the Theater Department's Suimei Art University.

"Congratulations."

"Thank you."

Nanami then smiled slowly.

"What about Mashiro? Does she still not want to go to college? "

"Hm? Yes, she said, she wanted to focus on drawing mangas. I've talked to her about college, but she still doesn't want to. "

When it started in June, how many times had big people at the University visited Sakurasou to meet Mashiro.

"She didn't hesitate at all."

"Yes."

"How about Akasaka-kun?"

"He said in February next year he would like to be capable of being a programmer, taking a special test."

That is the Suimei Art University Design Media Department.

Art University, besides learning, they also prepare tests to prove one's abilities.

"Akasaka-kun can definitely pass it."

"That person himself also said, 'there is no reason for me to fail'."

2 people then laughed.

"Nanami ~~ it's time to go ~~"

Mayu's voice came from the door.

"Ah, I still have a promise with Mayu, I go first ya."

"Yes."

"Get excited."

After saying that and showing her smile, she ran towards Mayu with her ponytail swaying here and there, and no longer saw her shadow.

"Good, you must be excited."

Sorata whispered to himself.

Anyway, go back to Sakurasou with Mashiro and have lunch first, after making sure the stage to explain the new departure.

Put the laptop and file that Ryuunosuke gave into the bag, and use a suit. This

is the suit that Jin left. This is the third time Sorata uses this. Looking at the shadow in the mirror, it feels a little more mature. No, maybe because he's used to it, so he doesn't feel so funny.

Mashiro, Iori and Kanna drove him to the front of Sakurasou.

"Sorata, enthusiasm."

"Oh."

"Sorata-senpai, I leave it to you!"

"Leave it to me."

A little stylish in front of the younger juniors.

Against this conversation, Sorata accidentally looks at Kanna who hasn't said anything. Mashiro and Iori also look at her.

"Then, be excited."

Perhaps because she felt it would be strange not to say anything, Kanna was forced to say so.

"Thank you."

There was no sign that Ryuunosuke would walk out of the room. But yes, he is always like that.

--- If you do something that will humiliate Ryuunosuke-sama, you know what the punishment is right?

And received a shocking message from Maid-chan.

If it fails, what will Sorata feel?

"Then, I leave."

Mashiro cute waved her hand, and Sorata stepped up.

Departing from Sakurasou, after riding the train for about an hour Sorata finally arrived at his destination, the company's office seemed to welcome him.

It feels so nervous.

Even though he had previously come several times to escalate and met with Fujisawa Kazuki, but still the pressure did not allow him, and caused an uncomfortable nervousness.

Even so, Sorata still went inside after taking a deep breath and telling the reception woman his purpose.

After notifying his name, Sorata was escorted towards his destination, which is the 25th floor.

A bell rang, and the elevator door opened, Sorata was guided towards the destination.

In the brain Sorata is only fulfilled by the order of escalation.

There was nothing else he could imagine, he could only sink into this nervousness.

"Please come here."

Sorata was then asked to enter the room whose size was not so different from the classroom.

At first he thought it was a place to wait, but it turned out that there were 4 judges inside.

Instantly everything before his eyes turned white. However, after he met with Fujisawa Kazuki's eyes, he reflexively lowered his head, and rearranged his posture.

Also observe the expressions of the judges.

Although the impression was different from when 'Let's Make a Game', but

the one sitting together with Kazuki all used casual clothes and was a 30-year-old man. No one uses a suit, they are like Kazuki's colleagues.

"You are Kanda Sorata-san, right?"

The man on the left asks by looking at the file.

"Yes."

"Then, please start explaining about the project."

After Sorata gave greetings, he immediately moved to the screen that had been prepared for the presentation.

After putting the laptop that Ryuunosuke lent on the prepared table, he connected it to the projector.

"Allow me to explain the 'Game Camp' project."

A summary prepared for this escalation, only 4 pages including the cover. After notifying his wishes and explaining the game's purpose, it arrived at the last page. The time is not up to 5 minutes.

After finishing explaining concisely, 3 people besides Kazuki showed a confused face. Naturally, however, Sorata is not talking about the contents of the game.

"Then, let me continue to explain using the demo version."

He then clicks on the demo icon on the screen.

The screen in the discussion room then shows the demo image.

After slightly raising his voice, and starting the game.

Control the character, and kill the monsters that come.

"There are enemy monsters that can be defeated using only ordinary attacks, there are also monsters that can only be defeated by special rhythmic

movements."

This is the result that Sorata and Ryuunosuke got after discussing. However, the special rhythm movement was created not only to be able to issue the ultimate move, they added it to the excitement of the game. And this includes inserting a rhythm monster, and strengthening the match between the elements of the music and the action.

For players, even though it will be troublesome to defeat a rhythmic monster, feeling satisfied after defeating it is very comfortable. Sorata himself felt that when playing, it felt very different after the mesmerizing monster was added to the demo.

After playing for around 10 minutes, the Sorata escalation ended smoothly.

"Just explain the project here. Thank you for listening."

Sorata ended it by giving greetings. After lifting his head, the bespectacled man who sat next to Kazuki raised his hand.

"Can I try to play it?"

"Ah, sure."

Sorata immediately took his laptop and gave him.

After explaining how to play, everyone including Kazuki approached. Surrounded by adults, it feels very nervous.

The 4 people then took turns playing 1 song.

When finished, the man who first spoke was like remembering something and said:

"Ah, please sit down."

Sorata then sat on a chair that had been prepared beforehand.

The position is in the middle of the room, it feels not very calm. And in front

of him there are 4 judges.

"It's very interesting."

"Ah, thank you."

Praised so, Sorata did not know what to react.

"How?"

One of the judges then asked the 2 people who were beside him.

"I was very surprised if it turned out that this really could be played."

"Very well made."

Compared to 'Let's Make a Game', the judges now look more open.

One of the judges then stood up, and asked the other.

"Interesting, right?"

The impression is so simple. Sorata's feeling was only his very innocent opinion, but he felt very happy, because he was praised by a great person

.....

"If so, before reaching the pass conditions, can I ask something?"

Because the opponent spoke too casually, Sorata instantly didn't realize the word 'pass', just kept blinking his eyes, and showed a natural reaction:

"Eh huh?"

"Totsuka, don't be too serious. Kanda-kun looks very scared. "

"Hn? Ah, sorry, sorry. "

The man who sat the far left seemed his name Totsuka.

Thanks to Kazuki's help, Sorata slowly returned as usual.

"Regarding the Kanda-kun project this time, please let it work on the 'Game Camp'."

Totsuka then explained it to Sorata.

"Thank you!"

His body immediately felt like losing strength, like not believing in all this.

"Only, still have to think about the conditions to find team members, or the effect on Kanda-kun who is still a student, we will discuss it with you later."

"I see."

Answer reflex.

"The most important thing, which is about the team, when viewed from the demo version, there seems to be no problem?"

"When viewed from the current condition, the image section is still asking for help from people, only this is what we have not prepared yet."

Just answer this section honestly, however there is no point lying here. As time went on, his mood returned to normal, but it felt like his body still felt strange

"Then, the name written when registering, members other than Kanda-kun, eh, Akasaka and Himemiya?"

"Akasaka is a programmer, and Himemiya is in charge of the music department."

"Is that your schoolmate?"

"Yes."

"Is that so."

"That, can I also ask?"

The one who asked once again was the bespectacled man sitting next to Kazuki.

"Please."

"To be sure, what is this programmer 'Akasaka Ryuunosuke', is that 'Akasaka Ryuunosuke'?"

His gaze looked very serious.

However, Sorata who was asked was confused:

"Which means 'that', which one?"

"A crazy programmer who is very famous in the pro world."

"Oh oh."

"There have been 20 large companies or more invited him, but all of them were rejected by AI created by him."

It seems like he has heard that.

The only thing he imagined was 1.

"Is that Maid-chan?"

"Yes."

"Then, I think it's Akasaka Ryuunosuke that you mean."

Because of the words Sorata, in the room it was noisy.

"That so great is Akasaka?"

"Our programmer said, his ability to enter the top 3 in the pro world."

The one who answered was Kazuki.

Even though he knew from a long time ago that he was someone who was very great, but even Kazuki said that, Sorata felt nervous instantly, and at the same time a question appeared. Why does Ryuunosuke who has such an ability, want to make a game with Sorata?

"Eh, then, back to the topic related to the matter after this."

"Ah, yes."

After Totsuka started the conversation again, Sorata then pulled himself back to this conversation. Now is not the time to think about anything else.

After this, the judges once again confirmed the members' certainty in the drawing section, and explained the things about 'Game Camp'. What is done by the company, and the costs incurred, and does not provide the cost to work, all of this because the Sorata team members are incomplete.

The game that is finished will be entered into the meeting whether it will be marketed, if you can pass it, then the game will be marketed, Sorata can get income from the sale. but if they can't be marketed, they won't get even the slightest amount of money.

"Then, Kanda-kun, just next week we will make sure the tools that will be lent and the time."

Finally, Totsuka made a conclusion, and ended Sorata's interview by ensuring the next meeting.

With the help of company employees, Sorata came to the 1st floor hall.

After leaving the discussion room, his legs felt very light.

Even though he doesn't understand this feeling now. But the strange thing is, Sorata is not so happy.

Maybe because this time he was confident he was high, so after it was finished it seemed that his satisfaction was not so obvious. When trying to

play the demo version Sorata can already guess the results, then the results are according to Sorata's expectations.

Sorata now wants to get back to Sakurasou, wanting to tell the current results to Ryuunosuke and Iori --- Sorata's brain is filled with that thought.

After getting off the train and reaching the shopping district, Sorata contacted Ryuunosuke by telephone.

The phone was immediately picked up.

"Akasaka, sorry! Forgot to send a message to you. Ah, but, be happy! The result "

"Kanda, the situation is getting worse! Come back in 1 second! "

Not finished talking, Ryuunosuke began to fuss

"Huh? How could it be. By the way, we passed. "

"That doesn't matter at all! Anyway, hurry back! "

There was a loud noise from the telephone.

What is Ryuunosuke doing?

"Eh, I said, we passed"

Not finished talking, the phone has been turned off.

"Ah ~~ what the hell! How could something like this not matter! "

Even if a second is allowed, Sorata who wants to share his happiness runs towards Sakurasou with all his heart.

Pass through the shopping district, and start running.

After arriving at the ramps close to Sakurasou, something big was seen.

It's a moving car with a rhinoceros stamp that is no stranger.

Sorata stopped in front of Sakurasou's door.

Suddenly thought of what Chihiro said.

--- It is certain that there will be other problematic students who move to Sakurasou.

What he meant was that the no.203 room was empty now.

In other words, have the problem students moved here?

Who was transferred?

In the heart Sorata felt hope as well as unrest, passed the front door of Sakurasou.

At this time, the door opened strongly, Ryuunosuke ran out from inside, like he wanted to run away from something deadly

"Kanda!"

He hides behind Sorata.

"..... it used to happen like this before?"

Sorata whispered to herself. That happened half a year ago ... it happened on Valentine's Day in February.

Hopefully, he moved his gaze towards the door. At this time, the face of a girl with blond hair appeared. Her hair in the wind was shining, the height was so great for a woman, her graceful attitude attracted attention. The clothes that she used also matched her, coupled with a very perfect body posture, perfect.

"Ah."

His jewel-like blue eyes looked towards Sorata.

"Heh, Sorata, have you come home huh?"

Rita Ainsworth laughed mischievously.

Chapter 3: Distance between

Part 1

July 19th. Tuesday.

Today is the day of welcoming. At 6 o'clock at night, all Sakurasou residents gathered in the dining room. Sorata, Mashiro, Kanna, Iori, and Chihiro as well as Misaki all gathered. Even Ryuunosuke who rarely gathered at the dining table, was now present.

All the attention of the Sakurasou residents was fixed at one point.

Blonde hair and also blue eyes. Her height is quite good for a girl, her body is also very tempting.

"As told, I, Rita Ainsworth, from today will stay at Sakurasou, in room no. 203. Please help everyone."

Rita who ignored the curious view of the Sakurasou residents, casually introduced herself.

"Wait a minute."

The one who immediately responded was Ryuunosuke. Ryuunosuke rarely looks panicked. But Sorata didn't feel so surprised. Since Rita came here last year, there have been many things between Ryuunosuke and Rita. And the worst, was the nosy kiss at the airport at that time ...

"Unfortunately, I can't hold my feelings anymore. Feel like exploding."

Rita nosy replies without paying attention to the situation around her. Ryuunosuke's expression was very stiff, and Iori who was beside him instead ...

"I also feel like exploding!"

And standing up excitedly, his gaze was fixed on Rita's chest and full of attractiveness. Rita then starts to cross her hands like she wants to show off

her 'stuff' that is not so mature. Her nature of playing with people turned out to be unchanged.

"Uwoo!"

The Iori who shouted for pleasure was provoked by her.

"I like you! Please date me! "

Iori greeted me while holding out his free left hand.

"Sorry. There are people I like. "

And, rejected.

"Heh ~ who is that !?"

Hearing Iori's question, Rita blushed looking at Ryuunosuke. If so, even Iori understood the point.

"Dragon-senpai !? Are you dating !?"

"No, not yet, Ryuunosuke hasn't accepted my feelings."

With a tone that sounds dissatisfied.

"Dragon-senpai, what are you doubting !?"

Iori faced Ryuunosuke with an expression as if he didn't believe all of this.

"Chest! Blonde hair! Very beautiful! This is your chest, you know! "

Even though it feels like something has been repeated twice, but Sorata is lazy to reprimand him, it's time to go back to the main topic, the reason why Rita came to Sakurasou.

"Please keep quiet."

"Sick! You, feet! "

It seems like Kanna is more impatient than Sorata. Kanna first stepped on Iori's feet under the table.

"So, feet! You've stepped on, you know! "

Ignoring Iori, Kanna asked Sorata.

"That, so this is ... huh? It seems Senpai knows her well. "

"He is a friend of Mashiro while in England."

Sorata explained to Kanna and Iori who did not understand this situation. Rita had come in the fall of last year, and Sorata told what had happened at that time. Mashiro just continued to eat her baumkuchen and didn't care about Sorata.

"Rita-san ... why did you come to Sakurasou?"

"That's the problem."

Sorata also wanted to know the reason. This time she came to Japan not to take care of something. But she carries personal belongings, like wanting to stay forever

All focus is on Rita again.

"It's enough, sis. It's time for you to answer our question."

Ryuunosuke clearly looked unhappy.

"This is the first time Ryuunosuke has been interested in me, huh."

Rita tried to switch the topic.

"Why did you come to Sakurasou? If you don't answer, I will go back to the room. "

After saying that, Ryuunosuke stood up.

"Next year I will go to Suimei Art University."

Then, she answered with enthusiasm.

"Are you stupid? Then you come early for half a year. "

His words are very precise.

"In order to prepare me for college later, until spring I will take a Japanese language course here."

Rita answered with fluent Japanese with a smile. When she's fluent, does she need a course again? It seems like all those present here don't think it's necessary.

"Because starting in the second semester, I will start special learning in the Suiko Art department, all of you please help."

"I refuse. I don't agree to let this woman stay here. "

Ryuunosuke sat down again. And Misaki saw both of them like watching a table tennis match.

"Is that so? There is no other way. Then according to Sakurasou's rules, how do we decide through the Sakurasou meeting? "

Rita doesn't give up and continues the conversation.

"Good! I agree ! Strongly agree! With all my heart, I will agree very much! "

Iori raised his hand first. He looked very confident, did not hesitate in the slightest. Kanna who saw him looked bored. After Kanna realized she was seen by Sorata, she moved her gaze. Sorata felt a little hurt due to this scenario.

"I also agree ~! I don't think Rita will come, life is strange! "

Misaki forcefully hugged Rita. Because the 'female' part of them all looks mature, Sorata doesn't know where to look. Iori just swallowed. Kanna's view

of Sorata and Iori grew colder. They are humbled. And by the way, honestly it is considered same 'kind' with Iori it hurts ... but now is not the time to say this.

"Mashiro also agreed, right?"

After being called so by Rita, Mashiro nodded her head in agreement.

"Even though Rita came suddenly, but you didn't seem surprised at all."

"I already know."

"Huh?"

What did Mashiro say before? Already know ... earlier she said that.

"I told Mashiro to close her mouth so I could give you a surprise."

"..... Is that so."

"In that case, this means that 3 votes agree against 1 vote, don't disagree, right."

Rita looks at Ryuunosuke with a smile that signifies her victory.

"Kamiigusa-senpai's voice was invalid. Now she's no longer a Sakurasou resident."

Ryuunosuke immediately launched a counter attack.

"Ahh ~ how bad, Dragon!"

"I don't mind if it's like this, because I'm the one who will laugh in the end."

Even though Misaki didn't seem to accept all of this, she accepted all of that after hearing Rita's words.

Those who have not cast their votes are only Sorata, Kanna and Chihiro.

"I didn't join this game. Just report it when it's finished."

After Chihiro finished saying that, she took the beer from the refrigerator and came out of the dining room.

All that remains is Sorata and Kanna.

"Kanda, you don't agree, right."

Ryuunosuke who sat next to pressing him.

"Not that....."

"I don't agree."

Kanna gave her opinion.

"Hmmm, it's interesting."

Even if she was surprised by Kanna's decision, Rita still put on an expression as if nothing had happened.

"Can you know the reason?"

After Kanna watched Rita for a moment.

".....It is nothing."

And answer that.

Anyway, what's left now is only Sorata, and now goes into the 2-to-2 situation.

Everyone looks towards Sorata.

"Kanna doesn't agree, right."

Ryuunosuke emphasized once more.

"No, Sorata agreed, you know."

Rita also immediately put pressure on her by showing that creepy smile.

"Disagree."

"Agree, you know."

Faced with the stubborn Ryuunosuke, Rita smiled happily.

"Ah, by the way, Sorata."

To change the current atmosphere, Rita tries to start a conversation with Sorata.

"W-what?"

To prevent anything that Rita said did not influence him, Sorata was careful.

"What about the game you made? The results finally escaped right? "

"Eh? Ah, yeah. "

Sorata remembered things he had not told.

"Our project for 'Game Camp' has escaped."

"Eh? Is it true! Yahoo ~! "

Iori until he jumps from his chair. Whether he was told on the phone before, Ryuunosuke's expression didn't change at all. Instead, his expression became more serious as he was careful about something.

"Succeeded! Kouhai-kun! "

"Thank you."

"Not bad, Sorata."

"I knew it....."

"And by the way, people are needed for the drawing section, right?"

Rita with a smile that is not clear what the purpose is, easily switch topics.

"What is needed is an illustrator who can handle 3D parts"

As Ryuunosuke said. Although Rita is talented in drawing, but if this is a different story.

"If it's a problem, there's no need to mess around."

"It's very confusing."

"But, but ! Is it really not confusing, Dragon? "

Misaki who was standing on the chair pointed to Ryuunosuke. Like to say 'just accept reality'.

"What does it mean?"

Sorata who doesn't understand this situation asks.

"Because you have asked sincerely, then I will tell you! The 3D part of the opponent monster in your project demo is actually made by Rita. "

Misaki proudly explained.

"Huh?"

"What?"

Ryuunosuke and Sorata were both surprised to open their eyes wide. But, get back as usual.

"What happened to your art learning?"

And throw a question at Rita.

"If you just keep drawing, it's not learning. Trying different fields to present is also good for us. For example, the appearance of images on the monitor is sometimes good and not. During the process of making Nyaboron, I realized that. So, now I want to try various things."

"Is that so?"

"Ryuunosuke rarely accepts that, huh."

"No wonder the 3D parts of the monsters that are given still look bad, very different from those made by Misaki-senpai."

"....."

Whether it was because her work was considered bad, Rita was affected by it.

"Now it's still in the learning stage!"

And the tone becomes a little serious.

"Too many parts are lacking, it can't be used to become a 3D model in the game. The problem that must be borne by the program is very large, so it is impossible to use this in the official version. That will only be a useless bug."
"

Ryuunosuke didn't change in the slightest, the way he judged something remained rude. All can only be silent.

But, Rita wasn't so weak that she would be silent by Ryuunosuke. Rita is not that stupid.

"In that case, please Ryuunosuke teach me with all your heart how to overcome it so that the program is not burdened."

Rita remained with her smile replying to Ryuunosuke. It seems like Rita won.

Even Ryuunosuke's expression turned pale instantly.

"And finally, Sorata."

It's time, Rita once again faces towards Sorata.

"Don't you want me?"

"Please pay attention to your delivery method."

Sorata helplessly answered.

"Want!"

Then Iori answered with all his heart.

Honestly, Sorata also wants. The 'Rhythm Battlers' which is on a demo of the quality is quite high, if possible Sorata wants to maintain that. and by seeing how Ryuunosuke works, the heaviest burden is illustration, so if only Rita could become part of them, of course Sorata really wanted that.

It's just that, if he thinks about it, if he wants to 'build a company with this member', Rita may be less suitable, it feels a little uneasy.

Even so, now that has passed the 'Game Camp' selection stage, it is very important to ensure the illustrator. And if possible, Sorata wants to finish this soon, so Sorata wants Rita to join.

Want to make sure, Sorata looks at Ryuunosuke.

"That, Akasaka ..."

The laptop in his hand shows 3D illustrations made by Rita.

However, his awareness is not on the laptop screen. He was thinking which was more important, between ensuring the illustrator with life problems and dying if he let Rita stay in Sakurasou.

"It's up to Kanda."

Then hear answers like. If so, Sorata has already determined the answer.

"Then, I agree."

Voting finished, voice agreed 3, voice did not agree 2. Rita will stay at Sakurasou now.

"Good ~. Then let's start preparing a welcoming party right away! "

Misaki said it eagerly.

"What kind of party do you want, huh?"

At the time Sorata began to want to make preparations by standing up. But, Misaki returned unexpectedly.

"Today all of us are sleeping a little early, huh!"

"Huh?"

Isn't it going to have a welcoming party for Rita now?

"Because tomorrow at 6 a.m. we will leave! Everyone gathered at Sakurasou!"

"Senpai, what does that mean?"

Sorata doesn't understand, and represents everyone asking.

"Isn't that clear! Rita's welcoming party, we will spend the night in a villa near the beach. "

Too bad. 1 more question appears ...

Part 2

The first day of summer vacation, Sunday.

Gather at 6 am who is collected now is Sorata, Mashiro, Iori, Rita and Misaki. Ryuunosuke is still in the room. Also Kanna, they consider Misaki's words just like kidding so they don't prepare themselves.

To get them out, explain to them, and force them to join, spend about 1 hour. And they arrived at the beach at 9.30 using Misaki's car.

Whether it's still early, the beach looks quiet. Then they can play as much as they want.

The weather is sunny. The sun's rays radiated with enthusiasm, this morning's temperature was above 30 degrees. Under the piercing sun, Sorata prepared a place to take shelter on the beach and plug an umbrella. Even though he only uses a swimming suit, but if he moves a little it will sweat.

Even though Iori was also there, his right hand was still not healed, so he couldn't help. And Ryuunosuke who was forced to take shelter carried an umbrella and started working on something using his laptop. All work is done by Sorata. Even the box containing cold drinks was also appointed to Sorata himself to bring to the beach.

Mashiro, Kanna, Rita, and Misaki changed their clothes in the villa. The villa has 2 floors, with a white wall and a gray roof. He had time to observe the room after putting his luggage, about the same size as Sakurasou. The first floor there are dining room, bathroom, toilet and meeting room, while the second floor are all bedrooms.

She said this is one of the facilities owned by the Suimei Art University, you can use it for free if you are a university student. Misaki said because it was very strategic and close to the beach, it was very difficult to order, but what surprised Misaki succeeded to order it.

"I think there will be a time for this, so I have prepared it since last year."

Inside the car, Misaki said so.

"Kanda, hurry up open the umbrella. My skin is exposed to the sun. "

"Then help me!"

"Because now I'm busy working, so I refuse."

"Now we have arrived at the beach, so just get rid of it."

Iori and Kanda have also changed their clothes into swimming trunks, only Ryuunosuke who still wears a shirt and jeans. Isn't that very hot.

"Take it easy, I've handled the problem."

And shows Sorata's plastic-coated laptop.

"I mean it's not that."

Anyway, it should have been grateful if Ryuunosuke wanted to come
At first he was very stubborn.

But, Sorata reasoned to make a meeting about their work, and forced Ryuunosuke to come.

"If you hate the sun, just stay in the villa."

"However it doesn't need to work on the beach right."

"Do not be stupid. Staying in one roof with the girls who are changing clothes and applying sunscreen. How many times won't be enough. "

"However, Rita won't arrive like that, maybe"

"By the way, haven't them!"

Iori, who had a perverted expression, waited for the girls to arrive. Somehow impatient, he ran towards the sea.

"Haven't the beach girls!"

And shouting towards the sea.

While hearing Iori's scream, Sorata finished sticking his umbrella in the right position.

And sit next to Ryuunosuke.

"Kanda."

"Hn?"

"The umbrella, slightly tilted."

"Then fix it yourself there."

Ryuunosuke ignored him as if nothing had happened.

"Kanda."

"Especially?"

"..... about the girl who is coming."

For Ryuunosuke himself, this word sounded very vague. Usually he is very 'to the point' but, this time Sorata understands the point.

"You still don't agree to give Rita an illustration part?"

Put his hands behind, and straighten his legs.

"You said before. you want to be like Fujisawa Kazuki, build a game company with fellow comrades. "

"Right, and until now I have not given up."

"The girl who is coming is different from our world, she is in the art world."

"That is true."

This was also thought of by Sorata. So he wasn't surprised anymore after Ryuunosuke said it.

"The long hair too, dying loves piano."

Ryuunosuke who raised his head looked towards Iori who was playing by the sea.

"There is no other way. For Iori, the piano was very important to him. In other words, giving up easily, I can't believe when he says he will make a game with us. It was seen from wherever it was just an escape, too, he would keep running away from everything related to the piano. "

"Make sense."

"Right? So, it's best to tell him to think again as soon as possible. "

So, finally, if he can't join Sorata, he can't force it.

Iori lately also just playing.

"But, the girl who is coming is also the same, if she can't prioritize game work than others, one day she will definitely be in a different opinion with me or even with Sorata. And there will be a fight. You will feel it when it gets more serious, the wishy-fiddling will get in our way, and get upset. "

"....."

Although it sounded cold, it felt like Ryuunosuke had experienced it.

"Have you ever felt that before?"

Asking that, Sorata began to lie down to relax himself.

"....."

Ryuunosuke did not answer.

"If you don't want to tell, it's fine."

Sorata thinks there is. If it doesn't exist, the words won't sound so sad.
Always like that, Ryuunosuke's words were always based on his experience.

While thinking that, Sorata began to wonder about Ryuunosuke's past.

Since when did Ryuunosuke become so covered.

When he met Sorata, he tried desperately not to connect with other people.
Then, keep working. What is it at middle school too, the time did he not have
friends. No, there should be. When in Hokkaido. There, he met with another
school student who knew Ryuunosuke. Asking questions is only said to be
'acquaintance during middle school'

If he asks now, it will most likely be answered like that again. So, once again
Sorata restrained himself, and continued to the real topic.

"Of course, I also want to gather the same members interested in the game
and make it a team, at least I think so. But, I think in a situation where there
is no close acquaintance, having Rita and Iori feels very lucky. "

"....."

"Also, although it may not be possible to say this to Ryuunosuke, but even if
there are someone like us, but if you can't progress in a situation like this,
what's the use?"

Waiting also won't solve the problem.

"It's good that you make a choice by thinking that."

What Sorata observed, something was wrong with Ryuunosuke who
answered with an expression like that. Like he was blanketed with something,
but whatever it was.

"What do you discuss until you look happy like that?"

The one who suddenly revealed her body was Rita.

Sorata with a jump reflex standing.

Ryuunosuke also somehow hides behind Sorata.

"Ah ~~ , Dragon doesn't change his clothes huh."

Misaki who was carrying a water gun and a banana-shaped board made a boring sound.

Two shadows of dazzling swimsuits. Rita has a blue white color, while Misaki has a plain yellow color. Both are bikinis that show off their 'prominent' body parts.

And behind it looks Mashiro with a plain white color and Kanna who uses a long shirt that closes under the buttocks.

"Yes! Glamorous! "

Iori by running back to the shelter.

"Very beautiful! What a shock! Rita-senpai! Misaki-senpai! I'm grateful to be born in this world ~! "

In front of nice bodies belongs to Rita and Misaki, even the broken arm of Iori was lifted, and made a victory pose facing the sea. Also the tears dripping. Looks like he was really moved.

While Kanna looked at him with a condescending look.

When Sorata wanted to look at her.

"Please don't look here!"

And scolded like that.

"What's up, no pants! Have you not slept enough! Then you will lose to the sun in the summer! "

"Anyone will feel disturbed if suddenly brought to the beach like this!"

Kana seriously replied. But, Misaki even shouted 'Yahoo ~!' and run towards the sea.

"Follow me ~! Iorin! "

Iori also pursued her after hearing Misaki's call, is his hand okay

"Just like a child, it immediately becomes noisy after seeing the sea."

Kanna with a surprised expression looked at Iori.

"Even so, you still seriously choose the swimwear right?"

Rita with a naughty smile looked at Kanna. As if telling that in her long T-shirt, Kanna also used swimsuits.

"Th-that"

"Does that want to be shown to someone?"

Rita continues to attack.

"There isn't someone like me."

Kanna confirmed her statement.

"Even though I want to show it to that person, but unfortunately. What about the swimsuit, Ryuunosuke? "

Rita slightly bowed, like she wanted to show off her chest.

Sorata who hid Ryuunosuke behind him, could not resist the temptation Rita gave. And Mashiro looks jealous of that. This made Sorata a difficult position.

"How about it, Ryuunosuke?"

"Please don't enter my eyes with a pose like that. And don't talk to me. "

"In fact, I think that Iori's response is just normal."

Very confident. Even though that is a reality.

And to be honest, Rita who uses swimsuits has such a powerful effect. Even though Mashiro is beside, still Sorata is hard to resist the temptation.

Mashiro once again looks jealous. And this time spraying water on Sorata's face.

"Uwaa!"

Surprised Sorata rubbed his face.

"What are you doing!"

Then the protest reflex to Mashiro who played the water gun.

"Sorata, keep looking at Rita."

"N-no."

To prove himself innocent, Sorata continued to look at Mashiro now. The plain white bikini combined with its pale skin, formed a beauty that could not be described.

Sorata who realized that felt his heartbeat continued to grow faster.

Mashiro's sweat flowed from her forehead and fell to her cleavage.

His body posture that is not inferior to Rita is amazing.

Gulped.

Sorata's desire to touch her skin continued to flow.

"Sorata?"

And just realized after being called Mashiro.

"Ah, no, that's ... is it already smeared with sunscreen? Later your skin feels spicy also not good, you, also look already can't stand heat right."

Sorata tried to cover up his dirty desires with words.

"It's been smeared."

"If you are afraid, why don't you just ask Sorata to smear it?"

Rita takes out a sunscreen that is out of nowhere.

Sorata hurriedly stopped his hand from wanting to accept it, Rita looked a little disappointed.

"Ah, yes, Rita."

Sorata stiffly moved the topic, because it felt like the current atmosphere was not so comfortable.

"To be sure, does Rita want to participate in game making?"

"I told you yesterday, right?"

"Isn't Rita's goal to be a painter?"

Her ability is enough to showcase her work at an art exhibition.

"This is nothing to worry about. I have decided that I will slowly create my work. This is also one of the reasons I study in Japan, I have come to learn more things that are not related to art. This will definitely not be in vain. Or in other words, this will be my very valuable experience."

"In that case, I have no more questions. Only....."

Rita and Sorata's views simultaneously face Ryuunosuke. But he did not feel anything, and took out the cellphone.

"Don't say things like 'I refuse'?"

Rita with a confused expression and tilted her head.

Ryuunosuke looked at Rita for a moment.

"I will return to the villa."

After saying that, he walked towards the villa.

"Ah, Ryuunosuke!"

Rita's shout can't stop him either. Do not turn his head, nor do you reply to anything. That way the shadow gets further away, and disappears after entering the villa.

"It's like, Ryuunosuke is weird?"

"Ah ... maybe."

Besides Sorata, Mashiro looks confused. Kanna instead took shelter under an umbrella and pulled out a note, silently continuing to flip the pages of the note.

"Usually, he would immediately refuse if he didn't want to."

"That is true."

"Then now instead come to the beach but still protest this ..."

"Isn't this all because Rita and I continue to force him to come along?"

"Even so, it still feels weird."

"But, maybe lately Akasaka is strange."

"For example?"

"A farewell retreat that I thought he must not have participated in, but the end of the tip came along."

Even though he stayed at the hotel.

"Then?"

"When Iori was hospitalized, he also visited."

"... It seems like it needs to be investigated."

Rita by biting her finger and thinking.

"Did Ryuunosuke meet things that might make him weird?"

"There, Rita came."

"I'm serious."

Rita is angry, too, can be underestimated.

"I also answered you seriously know."

Besides that there are other things not? Aside from Rita coming, and successfully passed the 'Game Camp' selection stage besides this means the rest of it.

"During the farewell retreat, Ryuunosuke had a chance to meet his friend who was in one secondary school with him."

It was the first night.

"Is that a man or a woman?"

Rita asks.

"One man one woman."

"Don't tell me, ex-Ryuunosuke?"

"Who knows, I don't know much ..."

"Don't tell me that!"

Rita panics.

"Wh-who knows. It feels like they were close. "

At that time it felt like they were close friends.

"I was also told some strange things from the woman."

"A strange thing?"

"I met her after I soaked."

Her name is Ikejiri Maya. She gave the impression of a modern girl in a big city.

"He suggested that I better give up making games with Ryuunosuke."

"Then, what answer?"

Rita's expression looks very serious.

So, Sorata became a little embarrassed, but he still said it.

"I answered it was impossible for me to give up."

"....."

"I said I want to make it with Ryuunosuke."

And Rita looks satisfied.

"Good answer too."

And say it with a smile.

Being told so it feels a little embarrassing. Moreover, there is a beautiful Rita, so by not holding Sorata smiling.

And Mashiro aimed at Sorata who looked happy with a water gun, and fired water into Sorata's face.

"Hmph!"

Sorata was shocked by the unexpected attack. "

"W-why are you suddenly!"

"Keep looking at Rita."

Mashiro looks very jealous.



"T-that's because we're talking about something important! When you were young, you were taught that, right? When talking needs to look into the eyes of the opponent."

"Heh, then, Sorata didn't graduate."

"Don't I pass?"

"Didn't you have to look at my chest several times?"

"N-no!"

Even though Sorata immediately denied it, but he could not say anything else. because what Rita said was reality.

"Sorata-senpai, disappointing."

Even Kanna who did not move a bit of her view from her book blamed Sorata. True, this is indeed Sorata's fault. Even so, it's natural for a man to react like that.

"Sorata, it's really big."

"No-not!"

When he wanted to explain, the back of Sorata's head was hit by something big.

"Argh!"

Because the back of his head was hit by collision, he leaned forward and fell.

Then

"Banana shuriken!"

Behind him came the name of a strange stance.

"Shout the skill before you throw hoi!"

Sorata protested to Misaki, because he pushed Mashiro to fall.

"Uwaa."

".....Ah."

No matter where it looks Sorata's fault.

Sorata can feel Mashiro's body temperature. And his head fell beside Mashiro's neck, their stomachs also touched. One of his thighs was clamped by Mashiro's leg. And his right hand held Mashiro's chest.

"In public places, caused by people push to fall, I don't think Sorata is brave."

Immediately after hearing Rita's happy voice, Sorata hurriedly stood up. Of course he didn't forget to pull Mashiro's hand to help her stand up.

Clean the sand on the body. While Mashiro was cleaned up by Rita.

"I-I'm sorry."

"..... hn."

Mashiro slightly lowered her head, and did not dare look at Sorata. Her face looks a little flushed, does Sorata think too much?

" Hoi, Misaki senpai."

Sorata turned towards Misaki and wanted to protest, but this time took out another strange move.

"Ax throw!"

Right, weird move. But Sorata doesn't feel any interest ...

"Hoi ~ Kouhai kun is fast too! Let's race to swim who gets faster to the opposite island! "

"How could swimming for distance so far hoi!"

The distance between the island and the coast was about four miles.

"Let's go, Mashiro."

Then Rita pulled Mashiro's hand and ran toward the sea.

Although Sorata wanted to catch up with her, but before that he called Kanna.

"Kanna-san too ..."

"Forget me."

"But."

"Because your luggage needs to be guarded."

Kanna is very stubborn.

"Also, please tell the fool, however, don't let his right hand be exposed to sea water."

And told so, Sorata felt it would be difficult to force her to come into play too.

"Understood, then, please help. I'll swap with you later. "

After finished saying it, Sorata ran towards the sea.

First, let Mashiro take a boat in the shape of a banana, then Sorata pushes him with Mashiro to enjoy. The temperature of water at the beginning of the summer the temperature is very low, but this makes the sun shine all over the body feel comfortable.

Time to relax. Although they arrived, but Sorata feel is just as good to come to the beach. He can see Mashiro using her swimsuit

But that also didn't last long. Sorata who enjoys his casual time suddenly is

interrupted by Rita and Misaki who are approaching with another boat, and the present situation seems to be competing as to who gets to the beach faster.

Of course the results are very clear, which is losing. And as a punishment, Sorata is buried in sand.

"Losing because you keep looking at Mashiro's butt."

Rita says it while burying Sorata with sand.

"Not!"

However, even though he could see it ... but how come even though it felt like wanting to touch it but Sorata didn't have the courage for that

"....."

Mashiro somehow used her hand to cover her butt.

"Sorata 'H'."

"Look at Rita being scolded, seeing Mashiro also being scolded, what should I do !?"

"Do not know."

Unhappy with moving his gaze, it felt very hurt.

After the game penalty was over, coupled with Iori who could only play on the beach, the water gun war suggested by Misaki began.

They are divided into two groups, male and female groups. Sorata and Iori are one group against a group consisting of Mashiro, Rita and Misaki.

The two parties planted flags in their respective offices. The losing rule is that the flag is taken first.

Then, if the head is hit by a water gun shot it is also declared defeated, if it is exposed to body parts it is not counted.

After playing three times, the final result of Sorata's team was lost continuously. Although he had defeated Mashiro who rarely moved and Rita turned out to be a very slow reflex, however they lost continuously because of Misaki. Also, Iori was defeated because he kept looking at Misaki's chest.

"The truth is, Sorata is bad. You shoot so much on my face. "

"Me too, was shot so much by him."

"What I shoot is hoi sea water!"

After getting tired of playing the water gun war. Now starting the competition to make something using sand, of course the one who suggested it was Misaki.

And according to the order, starting with Sorata, Mashiro, Rita, Misaki and Iori, they start to make their work with sand.

Sorata decided to make Mount Fuji which he thought easy. Pile up the sand, and harden it with water, and when the sand begins to form the shape of the mountain, it looks at the others.

Mashiro who besides seemed to be making 'Nyaboron'. He doesn't know if she might have the talent, the results are good. And Rita who besides also made Nyaboron's enemy 'Nyangolownians'. This is also seen once again the results are very good. As expected, people who are in the art world.

However, people who have such existence also exist. That is Misaki. If Sorata remembers correctly, it is Cappadocia. Only Misaki herself has different dimensions and levels from the others.

If it continues, Sorata is unlikely to have a chance, this is like a game to punish Sorata.

But, it turns out Iori also made a mountain that was not much different. But, there are 2 pieces. Then after seeing that happy-looking look on Iori's face, Sorata realized it was a misunderstanding. Two mountains, and turn out they are the chest.

"Only Iori I do not want to lose to him."

Even so, it feels tired too if he keeps playing. Better rest short.

"I'm going to take a drink for a while."

Replace with Kanna to keep the luggage.

"Thank you, Cappadocia!"

Sorata hesitantly walked towards the umbrella. Then, there were footsteps of someone chasing here.

The one beside that is Mashiro.

"I will also help."

"Hn."

Can believe it is Mashiro which usually leave it to Sorata now help
. Maybe it is her awareness as a girlfriend, then it really feels happy.

"Game Sorata."

"Huh? Ah, that means ..."

It seems like a misunderstanding.

"Hn. Want to be the power of Sorata. "

Mashiro nodded her head.

"Don't you have a comic serialization that is still running?"

"But, you cannot."

"Why? Though Rita can. "

Mashiro showed the unhappy face.

"Still cannot even show you that kind of face."

It feels that if he loses his guard just a little, it will soon be defeated by the look on her face that looks funny.

"Why?"

"What you want to do is not a game but manga so it's different."

The answer sounds a little hesitant because Sorata doesn't have enough confidence in his own feelings.

The reason he knows. In Sorata's heart he did not want to borrow Mashiro's assistance at all, and reach his dreams with his own strength. This is not a strong feeling. But this is only a desire hidden in his heart.

Maybe this is a pride that sounds boring, or a useless thought. But, now Sorata can't consider Mashiro as part of his team.

"....."

The conversation cannot be continued. Even though Mashiro is waiting beside, there is nothing to say anymore. then, Mashiro with a tone that sounds unacceptable said

"Alright."

Then go back to Rita.

Sorata can't chase her.

Wait for a few more moments to talk about. Although he doesn't know if Mashiro can understand the point, Sorata has no other way.

Sorata can only tidy up his mind and walk towards the umbrella.

Kanna is still under the umbrella. With the grasp holding the note, but not read.

Next to her are two men. Both have brown hair. Only use swimming trunks. Even though he didn't know what they were talking about, it seemed like they were teasing Kanna. And Kanna lowered her head doubtfully.

Then arrived - arrived to meet with Sorata perspective.

"What are you doing?"

While walking making a sound. The two men turned their bodies together. His age does not look much different from Sorata, his height is slightly shorter than Sorata.

"What's wrong, it turns out you already have a boyfriend."

"Say it from the beginning, it feels useless ~"

The two men left and showed expressions that looked disappointed.

The two men were walking while chatting.

"Isn't the girl that is pretty beautiful?"

"Do you have the courage to talk to the beautiful blonde girl?"

"No ~"

And after that, they disappeared.

As time went on, the beach became increasingly full of people.

Just keep looking at Kanna. Kanna kept gazing at Sorata.

"A-what?"

"Why not refuse?"

"Huh?"

"I do not remember I'm Sorata-senpai's girlfriend."

With a tone of speech that sounded a little shy.

"Ah, that's hn sorry. But, however, this misunderstanding can be resolved faster. Though Kanna might be a bit annoyed. "

"I'm not bothered."

Her voice was very small, Sorata did not hear it clearly.

"Hn?"

"Also don't hate."

This was also not heard by Sorata.

"I just want to say that Shiina-san will be angry, if you stay close to other women."

"Close to other women?"

"I don't know."

Though this is a topic that Kanna brought up, her attitude was so cold that he couldn't continue the conversation.

"Is it okay? Leaving Shiina-san there. "

Mashiro, who returned to Misaki, began working on the Nyaboron sand again.

"I think maybe I can win against Iori, so it's okay."

"No one worries that. Compared to me, the three men would have been tempted by another woman. "

"If this is a case, do not worry about it."

"Why?"

"There were quite a lot of water gun war approaching, all of them retreated after seeing the ring in Misaki-senpai's left hand."

All men - men whose intentions approached everything retreat after knowing that his opponent was already taken.

"Now it's my turn to take care, Kanna can play with them."

"Very bad Sorata-senpai."

"Huh? What's bad? "

"If I'm with the three of them, I'll be pessimistic."

"Ah, is that so?"

After answering that, Sorata looked at Kanna, but he could only glance at the cruel Kanna.

"Please don't look in this direction."

She tried to pull the T-shirt around again to cover her body parts, but it might be because the pull was too strong, her left shoulder was open, and a swimsuit was seen briefly.

The shocked Kanna immediately covered her shoulders, her face turned red instantly.

"Do not, do not wear it?"

To set the atmosphere of Sorata joking.

"Actually Sorata-senpai thinks what I'm doing?"

The one who answered Sorata with a look like she was looking at a pervert. No, maybe he doesn't need to add the word 'like'.

"I also use it at the bottom."

"Finally I can calm down after hearing this."

Because if she doesn't use it, this means a very serious situation.

"By the way, how are you doing lately."

"....."

This time glared without saying anything.

"There is no other purpose, I mean what is the work of your novel alright!"

"Although now the contents are different from the previous ones but I'm working on it. The plan is to finish one week before the summer vacation is over. "

"Is that so, thank God."

The reason Kanna acted weird because of her stress because she couldn't write anything. So of course this is good news, so there's no need to think about it anymore.

Unexpectedly, Sorata felt that this might be an influence from being responsible for Iori too. She certainly won't feel bored if there is an Iori who is beside her who always quarrels.

It will definitely be scolded if he says this to Kanna

"All right, what's the story?"

If he does not mistaken she wants to make a romantic novel

"A girl who has a feeling of a man who has a very beautiful girlfriend, a girl who does not stand out.

Kanna looked toward the sea with blank gaze.

"That, how do I say it..... .It sounds like a sad story."

"Yes."

Kanna's look on his face looked like he was in trouble.

Because it feels like continuing to look at it will definitely be scolded again, so Sorata reaches out to the box containing the drink, and takes it.

"Here, give it to them."

Kanna did not immediately accept it.

"Does Sorata-senpai really want to see my bathing suit."

"If asked if I want to see what you , I you want."

"....."

Sorata is ready to be scolded, but Kanna doesn't say anything. And starting to lower her head like she was thinking of something, the revelation was slightly reddened.

"Because senpai said so, then"

Kanna whispered to herself in a small voice, then sat down and slowly released the T-shirt. Swimwear that is pink in color and combined with white spheres, the bottom is like a mini skirt.

"I know this does not fit with me."

"You do not to say anything, right?"

"It's not okay to say something."

"Even if I feel like it fits?"

"I-it's not like I said it's not necessary."

As soon as Kanna replied, she seized the drink in the hands of Sorata and ran towards Misaki.

Misaki who realized that Kanna was approaching carrying the drink invited her to play.

Kanna then walked towards Iori, and stepped on the two mountains that Iori made.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaa! Your chest!"

A sad cry.

For a moment, Sorata looked at them from behind.

After about 10 minutes, Rita who first finished her work returned to the sun umbrella.

"Huft."

After cleaning the sand that had been placed on the seat, she sat beside Sorata.

Sorata takes a drink out of the box and gives it to Rita.

"Thank you."

"It's ok."

"I want to say something important to Sorata."

"Something important?"

"It should not be too good for girls besides Mashiro."

Rita's eyes continue to look towards Mashiro. Also, she was looking at one of them, Kanna.

"What I'm talking about, you know?"

"Rita is also, very quickly aware of it."

"The reason Iori's hand has been heard. He said because he and Kanna followed your date with Mashiro. "

"Can be."

"Why did they follow, you understand the reason, right?"

"... ... I guess."

Sorata answered it unclear because he had thought the reason. And he is pretty sure.

"She can't be around."

Then Rita showed that serious expression.

"But yes If Kanna's feeling is as thought, it'sbut she does know that I'm dating to Mashiro?"

It was a bit embarrassing to say this.

"That's why it's not the problem ."

"....."

Correct.

"If she is indeed a girl who can immediately surrender and tidy up her feelings, I also don't need to say this to Sorata."

"That is true."

"Sorata must think more about Mashiro."

"... I will definitely calm down."

"Have you done something to do as a boyfriend?"

"It's been a date."

"What kind of date?"

"Go to Sea World, shop together, and go around."

"Only that?"

For some reason, the atmosphere was not calm from Rita's direction. Her eyes are like saying 'if only it feels like I want to be angry'

"Before that we also had time to take a photo together?"

On the way to home after a date, while passing through the Game Center, Mashiro said she wanted a photo. Maybes he was interested in paired photos.

Sorata seemed to want to prove it right, he took out his wallet and took out his photo and gave it to Rita.

"What is that?"

Rita smiled and gave a little pressure.

"I only saw images of Sorata and Mashiro stood parallel?"

"S-So what?

"You are a couple who are in love, you should be more intimate. Like holding hands, hugging each other If that's me, at least I will kiss Ryuunosuke's cheek right? "

"I will tell Akasaka so that he will be more careful when invited to take a photo with you."

But after hearing Rita's words, Sorata realized that what Rita actually said was not wrong.

"It's not enough if you just keep thinking about it, it's very important."

"..... ..yes, ah, that's very important."

From his heart he thought so. But, whether the action is really good. Can do anything on Mashiro. He would not do anything that would make Mashiro hate him.

"Even so, when we want to act a lot of obstacles."

"For instance?"

"Sakurasou is a dormitory consisting of students."

Until now they have not even made their second kiss.

"The walls are also very thin, it feels like we can know what people are doing next to our room."

"Is it true?"

"If so, what is the chance to be alone, Sorata will become a 'wolf'?"

Rita seems to want to play Sorata's feelings.

"Of course, no matter how I'm a man."

Sorata dares to say that because he is sure there will be no chance like that. Honestly, during Sakurasou, Sorata was never alone with Mashiro.

"Please don't forget what you said right now."

Rita smiled mischievously.

"And for the future, I want to ask you something."

"What?"

"What is the view of women towards that ... what do they think?"

"Th-that is ... that, if suddenly treated like that, o-of course, initially I will refuse because I have never had previous experience, but"

Rita's voice gets smaller.

"But?"

"These things think about yourself!"

Rita very rarely looks red. Although Rita is usually always calm, she has never dated a man.

"Then, I will slow down slowly. Besides, you're not in a hurry either. "

"For this matter, hopefully Mashiro also thinks so."

"Huh?"

Even though Sorata wanted to ask what that meant, the cellphone that was in the bag rang.

The one calling is Chihiro.

"Hello, this is Kanda."

"What's up, 'hello, this is Kanda'."

"Sorry, then what should I answer?"

"You forget something important."

Looks like Chihiro had no intention of answering Sorata.

"The important thing?"

"End of semester'."

".....Ah!"

After daydreaming, Sorata recalls the 'important thing'.

"Re-test!"

Not Sorata, but Mashiro. Mashiro who always gets 0 points in the final semester test must take the re-test. Sorata who is too focused on the 'Game Camp' forgets this.

" Yes, right. if you understand quickly go back. It has been prepared so that in the afternoon it can carry out the re-test. "

" Huh? Now!?"

"Then, I leave it to you."

"No, wait!"

Before Sorata said "no, wait a minute", the phone was hanged.

"Help!"

Even though Sorata wanted to shout, but he restrained himself.

Part 3

After that Sorata and Mashiro hurriedly returned to Sakurasou. Taking turns using buses and trains for about 2 hours it certainly feels very uncomfortable because for a moment that was still playing on the beach, but the protest was useless.

Without taking a break, immediately changing clothes into uniforms, after making Mashiro remember the answers to the tests, they immediately went to school.

Arriving at school at 2:30 p.m.

After apologizing to the teacher in question, Sorata stood beside Mashiro who was working on the re-test.

When Mashiro was working on her remedial, Sorata was sleepy and fell asleep in class. After closing his eyes, he immediately fell asleep.

Waked up by Mashiro who had finished the re-test, and the surroundings were very dark.

While looking at Mashiro who showed a value of 100 with pride.

"Then, let's go home."

After that, they left school together.

Had yawned several times on the way back to Sakurasou.

He doesn't know if Mashiro was tired anymore because she was sleeping in the train, so now she looks excited.

"Next time don't forget to re-test, ya."

For Sorata today it feels like a punishment for him, he wants to protest but can't. If only he remembered there was a re-test they would definitely not go

to the beach.

"I remember."

"... ... Mashiro-san. Earlier, what did you say? "

"I remember."

"If you remember why not tell me !?"

"Want to go to the beach."

"Like the sea?"

"Want to go to the beach with Sorata?"

"... Is that so?"

Being told so it's not bad either. Or to be honest, it feels very happy.

By maintaining a sweet atmosphere, Sorata and Mashiro return to Sakurasou.

It's late at 7 o'clock.

"I'm home ~"

Chihiro should still not be asleep, opening the door.

"..... A re?"

But, somehow in this building it looks very dark. Outside it didn't feel because there was still a light, but after entering into it just realized inside the dark Sakurasou.

Not only that, even Chihiro's room and dining room are also dark.

"Sensei? We've come home? "

Release the shoes and open the corridor lights.

"....."

There are no replies, no other sounds.

"Did she go to buy beer?"

"Chihiro sensei."

After hearing that Sorata became doubtful.

"Huh?"

"Go to the spa with Koharu-sensei."

Mashiro took the letter above the shoe rack and gave it to Sorata.

- "Koharu and I will go to the spa at Atami and stay overnight, I leave the door and window keys to you." Sengoku Chihiro .--

Writing and relaxing messages like this, no doubt this is a letter written by Chihiro.

"The truth is, that person please."

Sorata feels upset.

"Then, tonight there is only me and Mashiro."

This sentence unconsciously comes out of the mouth of Sorata.

"....."

"....."

But, this sentence also makes Sorata realize something very important.

Both Ryuunosuke, Iori, Kanna, Rita and Misaki who are neighbors, they are not here today, all in the villa on the beach. Now maybe they are holding Rita's welcoming party, and eating hot pot, surely.

What kind of hot pot is that? Sorata wants to eat it.

No, it's not up to what the hot pot is like. Now there is more important than all that ...

And unfortunately, even their supervisor teacher left in other words

"Tonight it's just two of us."

".....Yes, that is so."

Even though he wanted to pretend to nothing had happened, Sorata's voice sounded panic.

"C-change clothes, t-that's, let's eat. Ya, let's eat! "

Sorata didn't even dare to look at Mashiro's face, and immediately entered the room no.101.

Quickly lock the door. Then even though he knows the situation won't change.

"Only two ... that's right."

Sorata kept whispering to himself, even though the cats was like calling Sorata, but Sorata had no time for that.

First, heat the water to take a shower, then get ready to make dinner, after about 30 minutes, Sorata and Mashiro start dinner.

Sure, only two.

There is absolutely no conversation.

"Sorata, give me soy sauce."

"Oh oh."

The only thing Sorata heard was that. In essence, Sorata began to focus on

eating the vegetables in front of him.

Sorata is eager to return to the room.

After eating, Sorata and Mashiro take turns taking a shower, to relieve their fatigue for a day.

After that, to prepare for the re-test tomorrow, Sorata told Mashiro to study in the room. There is nothing that Sorata needs to help, by seeing Mashiro just memorize it once. Even though he doesn't know how her brain works, he feels so jealous.

And now that you have finished studying, all you have left is to sleep.

"Ah, so that tomorrow isn't late, it's better to sleep early."

His voice sounded very anxious. Even though Sorata is desperate to maintain calm, it feels like there is no need for it. His gaze began to look at Mashiro who was sitting in front of the table and her pajamas were slightly open.

The more aware that he looked in that direction, Sorata looked away. But, the temptation of Mashiro's fragrance that had just finished bathing was very powerful. Sorata doesn't seem to survive that.

Then, it feels like there is a button in the brain active.

"Hoi, hoi, go back to your room and sleep.

"..... hn."

Mashiro stood up slowly, and immediately walked toward the door of the room, but she turned around again after she reached the door of the room.

"Sorata."

"W-what?"

"Good night."

"Oh, oh, good night."

Mashiro walked out of the room. Soon there was a sound of footsteps rising to the 2nd floor.

After not hearing the sound of footsteps again, Sorata finally calmed down and lay on the bed.

"Very dangerous ...".

If you let Mashiro relax in this room, Sorata's common sense will definitely disappear.

But, it's unfortunate that doesn't mean it's safe now. His excited body didn't seem calm yet.

Even though Mashiro has gone up, but Sorata continues to think of Mashiro's shadow, let alone continue to think of Mashiro using her swimsuit.

"It's a danger."

Tonight there are only two of them.

Clinging on Sakurasou.

There are only Sorata and Mashiro together.

Sorata swallowed his saliva.

--- If there is a chance to be alone, will Sorata turn into a wolf?

When chatting with Rita, Sorata did not think there would be a situation like this. But, now he experienced it.

A chance that won't come twice ...

"No, wait, damn, chance."

His mind has gone awry. Sorata kept crashing his head on the pillow.

It doesn't feel like letting his mind get messed up like this.

Sorata who thinks so takes out his cellphone and calls Jin.

After ringing 3 times, finally Jin's voice was heard.

"What is wrong?"

"Ah, no, that's"

After being appointed Jin, Sorata felt like he couldn't say anything.

"What's wrong? A little clear."

"That, now, are you busy?"

"No, so what's up?"

"That ... how-do I say it."

"If there is nothing, I immediately close this phone, Sorata."

"Ah! A-there! "

"Then what happened?"

"....."

Sorata still can't say anything.

"" I closed it ~ "

"Th-that!"

"Hn?"

"I think I want to do it."

Sorata whispered in a small voice.

Jin doesn't reply to anything. Initially, the phone was closed, but after a moment, there was a laugh that sounded naughty. And immediately the sound exploded.

"Though this isn't something funny ..."

"Sorry, but, hahahahahaha!"

Like not feeling guilty at all. His voice is getting bigger.

"Ah ~ my stomach hurts ~"

Whether he was hitting the table, there was a knock.

"Sorry, can I close it?"

"Sorry, I know I'm wrong."

And still, laughing Jin said it.

"I closed it, I really closed it."

"Wait, sorry damn, just do it."

"Huh, b-but ..."

"You want to do it right?"

"Ah, yes, mah."

It feels embarrassing to admit that.

"What's wrong, thinking about something that is not important anymore?"

"It doesn't matter anymore ...".

"Want to do it because you like what you just want to do?"

"I'm still confident that I want to do this on the basis of feeling."

"Who, finally Sorata is mature too. If so, what you are worried about is fear after doing so, Mashiro hates it. "

Looks like Jin knows everything.

"... How do you say it, I don't know Mashiro's feelings about this at all."

"Of course, ah, I think maybe because we are men so we will never understand it."

"Even Jin-san who likes to play that girl doesn't understand either?"

"Don't understand at all."

Jin's voice sounded very fresh.

"All I can say is one."

"What?"

"Although it feels like there will be a variety of failures at first, but don't think about it."

"... Thank you for your valuable advice. Ah, I won't necessarily do it again! "

"Ah ~ good ~"

That very relaxed reply.

"Mah, get excited."

Then after saying it with a laugh, Jin hung up.

And finally the situation didn't change at all.

Just sleep as usual.

Cover the lights and lie on the bed. Some cats approached here. Honestly this season will usually be very hot, but Sorata doesn't have time to think about it.

His brain is 100 percent thinking only about Mashiro. Thinking today when he pushed Mashiro down, the delicate, soft and fragrant and comfortable taste, it felt like touching it. At that time Sorata didn't want to let go of his hand.

"Ah ~ damn it! How can I sleep if it's like this"

Even so the choice is only sleep. Although he knew it was useless, Sorata began counting sheep. Although the feeling will still not help to sleep, but at least it can be to divert his mind.

Calculate by 1 per 1, while thinking of the shadow of the sheep 1 by 1.

After counting to 10, then increasing again to 20 and 30.

When he wants to start counting 31

There was a knock on the door ...

Sorata regained consciousness because of surprise.

He immediately woke up and looked at the door.

"Mashiro, right?"

Sorata cautiously said it. Now there is only Sorata and Mashiro in Sakurasou, so don't ask, you know, but Mashiro who usually won't knock on the door, she will go straight into the room.

"..... .."

After waiting about 2 seconds without reply.

Sorata stood up and walked toward the door and opened the door slowly.

Mashiro stood in front of the door, using pajamas, and hugging a pillow.

"Wh-what's up?"

Because of that, he still think about Mashiro Even want to do it, so Sorata can't be calm.

And rarely, Mashiro lowered her head.

After waiting for a moment.

"Tonight sleep with Sorata."

She said it in a very, very small voice, then her face half stuck to his pillow.

"Wait, a re !?"

"Sleep with Sorata."

"Th-don't say things like this! You mean sleep in my room right? "

Sorata while arranging her messy breath while making sure.

"....."

Mashiro doesn't say 'hn' or 'no'.

And continue to put his face on her pillow and stare at Sorata. Her eyes looked embarrassed and uneasy.

"..... .."

"..... .."

This unique calmness makes Sorata pounding.

"Sleep with Sorata."

Mashiro repeated it again.

"K-know, then, come on."

Then let Mashiro enter the room.

"You sleep in the bed."

"Sorata?"

"Of course I'm sleeping on the floor."

Sorata's thoughts got more chaotic. It felt even more tense than when 'Let's Make a Game' and 'Game Camp', his consciousness slowly disappeared, his vision blurred.

"Ah, tomorrow there is still a re-test, so you should sleep early."

It feels very difficult to speak.

Even so after saying that, Sorata immediately lay on the floor without paying attention to Mashiro.

With a position that turned his back on Mashiro.

Then it seems like Mashiro is lying on the bed.

"....."

"....."

Sorata and Mashiro didn't say anything.

But, their breath sounds were heard each.

This made Sorata think once again what kind of situation he was in.

Today in Sakurasou there is only Sorata and Mashiro. Then, now they are in the same room, and Mashiro is beside him.

His desire appeared again, his feelings were burning.

Not a mood, feeling, or mind.

Just want to touch Mashiro.

Anyway he wants to kiss.

Like now naked, wanting to unite it, want to do it.

The sound of a pounding heartbeat was like telling him that.

Mashiro should also be aware that there are only two of them tonight. Because she came to the room in a situation like this, could Sorata assume that it was a signal allowed.

The signal to approve it continues to fill Sorata's mind, and continues to gather reasons to complete. Then, when Sorata wants to stand up.

"Sorata."

Called.

"!"

There was a shocking sound, his stiff body was sweating.

"W-what?"

With difficulty to reply.

"Still awake?"

"I-it's impossible for me to sleep that fast right."

So that he can speak naturally, Sorata continues to try to be calm.

"Yes."

Mashiro's voice disappeared in silence.

"....."

"....."

"Is there anything you want to say?"

Eye in the darkness and look towards the wall.

".....there is no."

"Then why?"

".....It is okay."

Sorata was curious about the mask, but it felt like Mashiro was turning her back on Sorata too, so he couldn't continue asking.

So Sorata thought maybe she was wrong, and started the conversation.

"That ... about the game making problem?"

"....."

Mashiro doesn't answer. And hear by holding his breath.

Sorata feels like it can calm this strange atmosphere, and keep saying it.

"When I was on the beach I also said, I hope Mashiro can focus on working on your manga, who wants to make that game is me, and not Mashiro right?"

"....."

Slowly turning the head, Mashiro looked not moving at all. But, it feels like he knows that she still wakes up and hears Sorata speak.

"This is my dream, so leave it to me."

"....."

Mashiro still doesn't say anything, Sorata can't decide whether she accepts it or not.

"Good night."

Then with this word, Sorata and Mashiro started to sleep, even though they knew they might not be able to, but still fell asleep

On the morning of the second day, when Sorata woke up because her face was stepped on by a cat, Mashiro was not in the room. Like wanting to prove that yesterday night was not a dream, the messy blanket was left behind.

"Mashiro?"

While calling his name while looking around. Checking under the mattress, under the table, and in the closet, there's no Mashiro, only a cat.

Don't go to the toilet.

Thinking so Sorata walked out of his room.

Until the corridor, there were footsteps coming down.

The one who made it was Mashiro.

Surprisingly she used a uniform, her tie was neat too, her socks were also not wrong, her usually messy hair now looked neat.

"Sorata, re-test today."

"Don't say it like that is my re-test."

"Quickly change clothes."

"Somehow it feels weird if you say that to me."

Maybe because this is a dialogue that Sorata has said how many times to Mashiro.

"Quickly change clothes."

Mashiro who had arrived at the first floor looked unhappy.

Maybe the reason is because of last night. Even though she was told that

there was no need to think about the Sorata game, and hoped Mashiro would focus on working on the mangas, even so, Sorata could not back down again.

Because Sorata and Mashiro's dreams are different. Still, Sorata feels that it helps him better.

In front of the difficult-looking Sorata, Mashiro yawned. If he notices clearly, now her eyes also look like they are almost closing, looking like she want to sleep ... just thinking that, he started to spin.

"Don't sleep!"

"Yesterday night Sorata didn't let me sleep."

"That should be said by me hoi!"

Mashiro was beside him, so he couldn't sleep, plus Sorata was still fighting with the mind. When it fell asleep it was almost morning.

About Mashiro asleep too but what is this. If paying attention, her eyes also look like sleep deprivation.

"You can't sleep when you use my mattress?"

After the protest Mashiro immediately woke up and glanced at Sorata.

"W-what?"

"Sorata last night didn't let me sleep."

"It is enough!"

"Muh ..."

Angry.

"Enough. I'll go to the re-test. "

Mashiro who starts to aware herself wears her shoes and wants to go out

alone.

"Ah ~ wait a minute! You will get lost later! "

"Hmph."

After saying that Mashiro came out alone.

"Ah, that's right!"

Sorata who returned to the room quickly changed her clothes and ran out. And according to his expectations, Mashiro walked in the reverse direction.

"School, there!"

Sorata said.

Part 4

Re-test in the second day finally finished.

Tonight, Misaki and they returned from the villa on the beach. Coupled with the newly arrived Rita, Sakurasou returned to the usual crowded atmosphere.

But, only Mashiro has not returned as usual, after 2-3 days, every time she meets Sorata Mashiro continues to sulk with 'muh' and 'hmpf'.

Even though he tried to please her with baumkuchen and melon bread that she liked, but it wasn't so effective, there was no other way.

Even so, Sorata also didn't have much time to pay attention to Mashiro.

As promised that day, a week after that day there will be a meeting with the 'Game Camp' responsible person.

That day, after coming to the company in the promised hours, Sorata was taken to the discussion room. The one waiting in the room was Totsuka who was in the interview at that time, also some of the men who looked young. After receiving the business card, it turned out to be Satomi Hayakawa. His position is written as the first marketing section. Totsuka's full name is Totsuka Wataru, both in the marketing department.

Fujisawa Kazuki wasn't there. Being a company president and programmer, of course he is busy.

It seemed like he was aware of Sorata's look who was looking for Kazuki.

"Later Fujisawa-san will come, because he likes work like this the most."

And told so.

Once again ensuring the planning of the 'Game Camp', and hearing almost the same explanation from the 2 people. One is about approving privacy for work, one about marketing rights after the project is confirmed to be

marketed simply, he was asked to 'not give it to another company'.

The approval obtained was written in the vocabulary that Sorata did not understand, but Satomi Hayakawa explained it in detail.

"Fill in the agreement as explained earlier, so please take it home and check again."

"Yes, I understand."

If possible, Sorata wanted to refuse, but after being reminded that there was 'something important', Sorata was forced to accept it. Also Sorata is legally immature, so it seems that the agreement needs parental permission. Sorata must understand this so that he can explain it to his father.

After that, the amount of material is needed again in the process, then all are told that the illustration part already exists.

Then now it's Sorata's turn to explain the project.

The goal is to complete at the end of February next year.

"What a plan that is well prepared, yes."

After seeing the file that Sorata showed, Satomi Hayakawa was surprised.

"Because there is a very talented programmer."

Sorata explained it. Then he received it with 'ah yes'. It seems like he also knows the name of Akasaka Ryuunosuke.

Then finally make a meeting appointment once a month.

"Let's just say the meeting to report the results of the work arrived. However, when creating a game it will definitely meet with some problems, so we can use our meeting to discuss that too. Ah, of course, if you really have a problem, just come in and don't need to wait until the meeting. "

"I understand."

"So just come here, huh. Kanda-kun, no problem, right? "

"Yes, thank you very much for today."

"If so, the equipment will be prepared in 4 days, so please help."

"Me too, please help all."

And finally the meeting today is over.

The equipment will be delivered to Sakurasou in July 30, 4 days after today. Package for Ryuunosuke as a programmer. And demos for Sorata, Iori, and Rita. The package for the programmer seems like a big computer.

It feels just like that when he imagines it.

But, when opening the package

"Uh."

Sorata was shocked and stopped his hand.

A very thick guidebook, as thick as a dictionary book.

"Must read this?"

It feels like he can't.

"Don't daydream. Here."

After saying that, Ryuunosuke immediately connected the equipment to their respective rooms, but only Rita's room that Ryuunosuke didn't enter. So it's Sorata who installed the tool with Maid-chan's guide.

—If it wasn't for Ryuunosuke-sama's orders, I definitely wouldn't do it for the passenger girl. Sorata-sama, you conquered her now.

And as usual, Maid-chan continues to protest about Rita.

The installation ended smoothly. It didn't seem too difficult after trying it.

Tomorrow, it will be different from the previous days.

Because there is no need to study during the summer vacation, so whenever you can take the time to play games.

In the first week, Sorata decided to discuss and determine the overall size of the game. All they can make is limited, then re-arrange and share the illustrations and music with Rita and Iori, so they can be done as soon as possible.

Then the second week began to decide on game settings, Sorata began designing the parts. Start adjusting the extent of the field and the size of the monster, the number and type, then match all of them with the final boss attack mode.

All, only the complex part of the movement was done by Misaki. Even though Rita seemed unhappy, but she couldn't protest anything about Misaki's ability.

"After I get used to his work, please let me work on the boss part, too."

And say that.

Until the third week, each part of the music and illustration is finished. Only the level is left. Anyway, if Sorata can't make his level, he can't move forward.

Until now, the code for the program section has finished all, so everyone checks it together.

After dinner, Sorata calls Ryuunosuke, Rita, and Iori to gather in room no.101.

Play songs made by Iori. There are 2 songs, namely when fighting and against the final boss.

Two songs are very good. But, even though the song for fighting is good, the

song against the final boss is less suitable for the final boss at the earliest level, because the problem is the rhythm fight. The higher the level, the harder the final boss will be at each level. So Sorata felt the need to make one more song.

"It turned out that Iori was great too."

Rita who heard Iori's song for the first time said so.

But only Ryuunosuke who showed an expression of dissatisfaction.

"This song cannot be used for boss battles."

"Huh, which part isn't good?"

"If Kanda can't say it, just let me say it. The atmosphere does not match the conditions in the game. Later it will definitely be difficult to make it into a rhythm fight, if it's put on the end of the game it's still ok, but if you use it at the beginning of the game it will definitely be bad. "

"Is that so?"

Iori then faced Sorata as if he wanted to ask for help.

"If this one can be used for the final part of the boss fight, then have to make 1 different one."

"Fine, I'm happy to make it!"

"Iori, you need to understand the contents of the game before making the song."

"OK!"

Does he really understand? He doesn't think so.

"Kanda, when you divide it into sections you also have to explain in detail what kind of atmosphere is for each part."

Then, now it's the turn to check the opponent's monster made by Rita.

Sorata tried to check, using the tools provided by the company, on the TV screen appeared 3D models made by Rita.

Rita uses the remote to show the results.

"How?"

The level of completion is very high so there is nothing to protest, although there are some parts when the resolution looks less good because of polygons, but this is a result that needs to be praised.

"Not bad right?"

Asking Ryuunosuke's opinion, but Ryuunosuke's expression once again looked dissatisfied.

"Didn't I say to reduce the polygon by 30 percent."

"So I have cut 30 percent."

Rita is like saying 'how' by lifting her chest. Her chest continued to sway under her clothes.

"I'm not saying to reduce the resolution by 30 percent too."

"Isn't that natural? The resolution will indeed change according to the polygon."

"For consumers, they don't care about such reasons. Do you plan to explain that to your players? "

Ryuunosuke said it without further.

"That....."

Even Rita can't reply.

"After all, you started this work with a mind like 'what else would you do if the resolution was lacking because of the polygon'."

"If so, why ..."

Rita admitted with a slightly annoyed expression. This is one of the characteristics that Rita does not accept losing. Look at her now, her view is still focused towards Ryuunosuke.

"From now on I have to start work with the aim of increasing resolution. If you start work with an original mind, it's impossible for your final result to be good. "

"That's right....."

"To be honest, if a passenger girl like you has such great painting skills, you should be able to make a more amazing 3D model. After mastering how the software works, 3D is part of the illustration that you master. Please don't make me explain basic things like this. "

Although Rita initially had a smile because she was praised, but finally still felt annoyed with Ryuunosuke's last words.

"I understand. Repeat, I just made it again, right! "

With a slightly quipped voice, the atmosphere became a little heavy.

"Also, you too Kanda."

"I!?"

Sorata was shocked.

"More selective when you check the elements. If you just 'Well, just like that', players will also 'Well, just like that' too. "

There is no chance to reply.

"Our goal is to market. Better yet if you can enter the magazine cover. You

have to be strict about this. Even though this is the game we made for the first time, the players will not understand it just because of that. "

Exactly.

"All I want to say is this. In that case, I go back to making levels, however I also want Kanda to enter the levels faster. "

Ryuunosuke then stood outside the room without waiting for a reply from everyone, then the sound of the next room's door was closed.

"If only he was better at communicating just a little, it would be good."

Rita then protested in a small voice, this was also because she realized what Ryuunosuke had said was true.

"Dragon-senpai, very strict."

Iori is still unfamiliar.

Then Sorata's cellphone receives a message.

--- Ryuunosuke-sama's message 'get back to work soon, don't waste time'. If you dare to slow down Ryuunosuke-sama, I will send the virus later. Maid-chan.

Then show the message to Iori and Rita.

"Ryuunosuke, I want to talk about something with you!"

Rita said it while walking to Ryuunosuke's room, it seemed that she had reached the limit to hold back her emotions.

"Dragon-senpai is great."

Iori's eyes were glowing.

"Just understand for a moment that my work and mind are wrong. By the way, I understand now. "

"Then, we must be excited, so Akasaka is not angry."

"Roger!"

Sorata and Iori promised when they heard the loud knock on the door.

Then the next day, during the afternoon, Ryuunosuke came to the room.

"Kanda, the game engine is finished."

While saying that, he put it on the computer.

After finishing installing it, the screen appears on the map made by Rita. Parts of forests, land, mountains, all can be replaced by using a mouse.

After selecting the map, only need to use the mouse to click on the monster and then just put it in the place you like. Trees and houses are like that.

When he has finished organizing, it's time to add a fighting movement.

By just completing 1 part. The TV in the room has shown it, has been able to move the character with a cursor.

"Akasaka how great are you?"

Sorata asked because of his experience when making shooting games. This machine is very practical. When Sorata tried to make it himself, there were only letters and numbers on the screen, then after a few weeks it appeared as a game.

No need to bother like before, everything becomes easy. This will definitely be fun.

"Then, I set each challenge and the level is all I give to Kanda."

"Ah, I'll try."

Only need to set the number and location of the enemy and set the level.

"If there are parts that are less practical, just let me know. I will change it at any time."

"I will try it."

"Then, from tomorrow I will try coding section for music."

"Help please."

These busy days so quickly passed.

Even so, Sorata still takes the time to date Mashiro every week. Watch movies, go to the zoo, then shop together.

Although sometimes afraid she would ask to allow herself to help with the game, but since she came home from the beach, Mashiro never revealed it.

Does this mean she accepted it? Although hoping so, but sometimes Mashiro's attitude is weird, it feels like something is bothering her.

When the date will end, Mashiro always glances at Sorata as if expecting something.

"What is wrong?"

Even if Sorata asks that

"There is no."

Only answered so. Then for a moment, he would glance silently at Sorata again. She clearly wanted to say something.

"So, what's up?"

"There is no."

"Seriously, what's wrong?"

"There is no."

"Not nothing, that."

"There is no."

Every question is always answered, does not understand at all, but also does not get upset, so leave it alone.

That way, day after day is passed, then finally it's the 20th of August. Iori, who went to the hospital for a routine checkup, finally released the bandage in his right hand.

His right hand which had been resting for 2 months looked smooth, it felt like it was broken if not careful. Even so, Iori didn't look a bit sick.

"Welcome back, friend!"

And happily say it.

"Goodbye, bandage!"

And the bandage was thrown in the air, and fell on the floor of the hospital.

But, however his hands had broken, the movements of his hands were stiff, Iori tried to rotate his wrists, but he looked in pain.

"Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhh! Hurt!"

"How fool you are."

Kanna then takes the bandage that falls on the floor.

"It's not like the doctor said, your wrist still needs rehabilitation."

Then start pairing the bandage again on Iori.

"Welcome back, bandage"

Iori then obeyed it.

Starting on the second day, every day Iori must go for rehabilitation.

It feels like every time he comes out, he looks very happy, then after asking "The one responsible for my rehabilitation is a nurse with big chest!"

And get a surprising answer.

The rehabilitation process seems to run smoothly, then after a week, he can use chopsticks smoothly.

31st August. The last day of summer vacation.

At night, Yuuko who returned from her home in Fukuoka, she brought souvenirs from there.

"This is for you Onii-chan! By the way, the Fox Girl who grabbed the No. 203 room is where! "

She loudly said it.

"Where are you from elementary school?"

But, after Rita answered with a smile.

" I CANNOT SPEAK ENGLISH !"

Yuuko replied with English that sounded stiff.

"Even you can't speak English ..."

After introducing Yuuko to Rita, Yuuko then released her summer vacation.

"Very helpful, Kanna-chan. Ah, but, is it okay? "

"The text was finished yesterday, so now I have no work while waiting for the editor."

"Is that so? Please help."

After that, after finishing dinner and bathing, Sorata and Ryuunosuke began preparing for tomorrow's 'Game Camp' meeting.

At least it goes according to plan.

Then after that they stopped at the music section.

Initially it was decided to make several songs, but starting in mid-August, the work performance was less, a week late. Even though the song produced was good, it was all according to what Sorata told him, so if it's a little late it seems like nothing.

"How about it, Akasaka?"

"Not a good sign."

For Ryuunosuke, this is practically positive.

"What if we ask Iori?"

After taking the schedule list and walking to room no.103, Ryuunosuke also followed Sorata with his laptop.

"Iori, is there time?"

While knocking on the door asking.

"Ah, yes! Please!"

Open the door and go inside. Iori was sitting at the computer, and was focusing on the monitor. He seems to be making a song because there is a score.

Ryuunosuke who also entered inside sat in the direction of the mattress, Sorata then sat beside him.

"Is it smooth?"

Ask by looking at Iori.

"Yes, it feels great!"

Get a different answer to the question, but because it's an Iori, this often happens, so there's no need to think about it.

"But it's time to get a headache, just like to throw up, like now."

Although feeling this was not something that could be said with a smiling face, but Iori oddly looked happy.

"Hn ~ a little less, I will take a little more amazingly."

"Hurry to the toilet."

"I mean it's an impression for the song! Huft, uh, is this the schedule list? "

It seems like he is aware of the file in the hands of Sorata.

Then at this time, the voice that sounded graceful was here.

"Ah, here."

Rita then opened the door.

"Hoh."

By accidentally feeling amazed and making a sound, it was all because of Rita's clothes.

She uses uniforms, Suiko summer uniforms.

Though the size is not small, but the chest section looks rather narrow. Her thighs also look beautiful.

Even though last year Rita had borrowed Misaki's uniform and used it, but Sorata couldn't get used to seeing it only once.

"Rita-senpai is so beautiful! Please marry me! "



Iori then proposed.

"Sorry, I already have someone I like."

Then, just a second immediately rejected.

"But, it's great!"

Even if rejected, Iori still looks excited.

"How about it, Ryuunosuke? Suitable?"

After turning once, the skirt slightly lifted. As it appeared but actually it didn't, there was a little more left but Rita immediately covered the part.

"From tomorrow I will use this and study at Suiko."

It will definitely be striking.

"It's time for me to hear Ryuunosuke's opinion, right?"

"Not suitable."

Then keep typing on the laptop.

"....."

Rita was a little unhappy, surely she showed it by thinking about this.

But as Ryuunosuke said, Sorata also felt that the Suiko uniform didn't match Rita, instead it looked cosplay for Rita. Anyway the school uniform doesn't match Rita.

"Kanda, back to the main topic."

"Hn? Ah."

"What did you discuss until you got together?"

Ryuunosuke's view was like saying no need to answer.

"Ah, because my song work is slow so start discussing the solution ... right?"

But unfortunately, Iori who had lost his mind because Rita could not be expected.

"Then, I will come too."

Shaking her skirt, Rita entered the room. And sitting between Ryuunosuke and Sorata, and immediately, Ryuunosuke made a distance.

"Just now I have to be even more excited!"

Iori shouted.

"Rejected."

"I am a man who can be relied upon at the desired time, after all."

"The question of soul like that, it's useless to discuss, anyway."

Iori looked disappointed after being said by Ryuunosuke.

Rita then stroked Iori's head, then Iori rose again. But, for some reason because he has lost the courage to talk to Ryuunosuke, Iori sat without saying anything.

"That, Iori, we have questions for you."

"What kind of question is that?"

"Will it take a lot of time to make a song with different variations?"

Ryuunosuke, Rita and Iori's eyes then focused on Sorata.

"It's often there, right? For example a music box that has 8 different voices
....."

Sorata thought while looking at the keyboard in the corner.

Maybe they already understood the meaning of Sorata.

"You mean a piano solo, right."

Iori who left the table walked towards the keyboard. Slowly he pressed, its voice did not turn on, because it was not plugged.

There is no dust, it must always be cleaned.

"I also want to make a different version of scores, but it takes time."

"Is that so."

"But, the job isn't not going to continue if I don't have an idea, so it should be faster."

While saying that Iori sat in front of the piano and reached out to the socket.

"Then, if I can move this hand smoothly"

Carrying an uneasy expression, his hands above the keyboard trembled slightly, his thighs also trembled.

Iori then sighed and started playing.

That is a song Iori made in the demo version. The melody is like the opening of an anime song.

Iori casually plays it, honestly, Sorata feels calm after seeing this. But, after that, the song began to mess up. Soon Sorata realized Iori was playing wrong, then immediately his body was filled with sweat.

Tense feeling filled this room.

Iori started playing again from the wrong part, but after a while he played wrong again.

It began to feel anxious feeling that was shown by Iori, then the feeling of restlessness brought his third mistake.

"What is this....."

A resigned voice was heard.

"What happen....."

He trembled in disbelief.

"Why, this hand

Iori with a pale face looked into his right hand.

"This is not my right hand !!"

Iori who shouted as he stood up and raised his right hand.

"Iori!"

Sorata then immediately ran towards Iori and arrested Iori.

"Free! Let me go!"

"Relax, Iori!"

"How can I be calm now!"

Iori immediately lost his strength after he shouted, Sorata had to exert a lot of energy to support Iori

Then slowly leaving the keyboard, Sorata made Iori sit next to Rita.

"Sorry....."

Iori tiredly said it.

"Please leave me alone at the moment"

Not caring about Sorata who was still in doubt, Ryuunosuke stood first. Although he was afraid that Ryuunosuke would say something, but Ryuunosuke just glanced at Iori then walked out of the room.

"Ah, Ryuunosuke!"

Rita immediately leaves the room after Ryuunosuke.

"Sorata-senpai too ..."

"Iori, you can't hit your hand."

"....."

No replies.

"If you want to hit something, just hit me."

"....."

"You can't be hurt again."

Still not replies.

"Then, I'll come out."

Then after saying this, Sorata closed the door.

Ryuunosuke and Rita turned out to be waiting in the corridor.

"....."

"....."

With a view like planning something and looking towards Sorata.

Then when the toilet door opens, Kanna who uses the pajamas walks out. Like she immediately realized the atmosphere was now rather strange.

"What happened?"

Then ask.

No one answered. Then, Ryuunosuke throws a 'bomb'.

"Kanda, we are looking for the person in charge of the new music."

Then said that to Sorata.

".....What do you mean?

Sorata incredulously looked at Ryuunosuke.

"You should understand."

Kanna looked confusedly at Ryuunosuke and Sorata.

"Iori can't do it anymore."

"Why are you sure?"

"Stop thinking positively again. After all, I don't feel he can make good songs in such circumstances."

"....."

"I can imagine the situation after today, our work performance is slowing down, and that is a sign that our project will fail."

"But..."

"If you know your ship is broken, why did you sail using that ship?"

"That....."

"This is not a project with the thought of 'if you can't, it can't be helped'."

"Iori himself hasn't decided anything yet, but then discussing looking for new

staff, isn't it too selfish?"

"Even if selfish, everything will not mean if our project fails. Isn't that right, Kanda? "

"....."

"I should have told you from the start, one day the thoughts between us will definitely contradict."

Ryuunosuke then looked at Rita.

"Looks like you want to say something to me too."

"I didn't say you understood too."

People who cannot distinguish between what art is and what is a game, will not be able to produce good work.

"I also like Iori, always serious about game development."

"....."

"....."

Ryuunosuke and Rita then looked at each other, feeling like they were about to explode.

Only Kanna has not understood what happened actually.

"If so, even if the game is over, there will definitely be no feeling of satisfaction or compassion, it will only produce an empty shell, do you want to be so Kanda?"

"....."

It is impossible, Sorata does not make games with such goals. Even though Sorata had already grasped the opportunity, Sorata did not want to waste it. Sorata however wants to avoid failure. Sorata has decided to do his best to

finish the game.

But, finally, Sorata can't say this. There is no way to change things like this.

"Looks like my goal and Kanda's goals are a little different."

Ryuunosuke's assertive statement made a big movement in the heart of Sorata. Sorata's heart was hit by something hard.

The process of working on a game that has always run smoothly lately, somehow suddenly shrouded in a thick black cloud.

After realized, Sorata was already in the middle of the storm.

Chapter 4: Form of dreams that they painted together

Part 1

On the 1st of September, it rained continuously since morning.

The promised date arrived, but Iori did not come out of the room. He doesn't know how many times it's been called, but the door of room No. 103 isn't open.

Sorata can only give up hope that tomorrow maybe he will come out of the room and go to school with Mashiro, Kanna and Rita.

There was no feeling of longing despite 40 days of not coming to class. The 3rd class room was very quiet, no one was discussing their vacation and it became silent. This summer, many students continue to learn to prepare themselves for the upcoming university examinations.

Apart from that, what Sorata often heard was only about the gossip of a blonde girl who moved into the arts department. Some say she is a friend of Mashiro, and some say she lives in Sakurasou.

Of course, Sorata who lived in Sakurasou became the center of attention and asked various questions. Honestly there is no time for Sorata to relax like this, but he can't do anything.

Even though Iori was still like that, but this afternoon was a meeting about the process of working on the 'Game Camp'.

Sorata thought he could follow his meeting calmly, but all of that was destroyed by yesterday's incident. Work on the game that until yesterday he thought was still smooth, suddenly destroyed due to several things. That makes Sorata very dizzy.

But, nothing will change if you just keep quiet. With such thoughts, Sorata went to a meeting.

But unexpectedly, it turned out that the game's process of meeting was running smoothly. Or in other words, the beginning of the process of this

game made Totsuka and Hayakawa shocked.

"The first time working with a lot of material it will usually make a beginner mess. To be honest, I'm surprised that your work process runs smoothly."

"But, for the future the music section still doesn't know how ..."

"Even so, if it was about yesterday's incident, I guess I observed a few days ago."

"Good."

Against Totsuka's advice, Sorata also thought so. This is not a problem whether to throw Iori or not.

"If the situation changes again, just contact me, there's no need to hesitate."

After saying this, the first meeting that took an hour ended.

After being taken to the elevator by Totsuka, then got into the elevator, there was someone inside, it was a familiar face. After closing the 'close' button, Fujisawa Kazuki realized Sorata, and opened his eyes with 'oh'.

"Is that the meeting for 'Game Camp'?"

Fujisawa then invited Sorata to speak in the downstairs elevator.

"Ah, yes."

"..... It feels like your expression doesn't look happy."

"Eh? No, not so ... "

It's too late to cover it up. Sorata's face looked stiff in the elevator mirror.

The elevator arrived on the 1st floor.

"Kanda-kun, now, do you have time?"

Fujisawa then asked and looked in his direction.

"Huh?"

"Let's drink tea together?"

Fujisawa showed a friendly smile. Of course, Sorata knew why he was invited like that. Even though for a moment he thought about wanting to refuse, but not polite too, so just accept it.

Sorata was then taken to the coffee shop next to the building, Sorata sat waiting, and Fujisawa brought cold coffee.

"Ah, sorry, it's make you troublesome."

"Just relax, I am still able to treat the younger juniors from the same school as me, so it's okay."

That is true. Kazuki is a well-known game maker, also the president of a company that has a name. Lately, it looks like the sales of the company are doing well.

"Does your game experience difficulties?"

Kazuki then began to enjoy his coffee and kindly entered the main topic.

"Very sensitive ..."

"After all, I've experienced too."

His expression was very calm.

"Fujisawa-senpai too?"

"Of course, there's no way you didn't experience the slightest difficulty when making a game. If there really is a team like that, I don't think it's a normal team."

"Why?"

Not understanding the point, Sorata showed an expression which, like eating something disgusting. Not because the coffee is bitter, maybe because of the work of the game as Kazuki said.

"The name of teamwork is formed from various people who have different thoughts. I think if at any time if you disagree is normal."

"Did Fujisawa-senpai first like that also when challenging 'Let's Make a Game'?"

It should have been 10 years. Kazuki who was still studying at the Suimei Art University challenged 'Let's Make a Game' with 3 of his friends. The products they produce are sold 50 thousand copies, at that time they just finished their studies, then made the company stand up until now. Fujisawa Kazuki who designed it, Tsujida Kaoru as programmer, Akira Oiso in the illustration section, and Sakutaro Ninomiya in the music section. Recently, he still had time to see their names in magazines, but, however, Fujisawa Kazuki was more famous than them.

"I don't know how many times ..."

Kazuki smiled bitterly, like he was thinking about memories first.

"Tsujida Kaoru, whose establishment has remained, he really hates the risk of bugs. Every time he discussed what needed to be added, he kept on saying his ideas from his own point of view and said that my ideas was not safe, then began to explain for hours to me. But, in the end I will still say 'I understand what you mean, but it still needs to be added', so a fight ensues. "

Kazuki who tells this shows an expression that is like missing all that. Sorata immediately realized the reason.

"Yesterday, on the way the new project worked, we discussed it for a few hours, then finally, Kaoru said 'it can't work or not' until today, but after I return to the company, I will still say 'even though we can't do it anyway' . "

"Even if you have made a game together for a long time, it remains the same as before, huh."

"But, I think because that's the way our work environment feels good. If everyone doesn't mind the idea of a designer, and completing a job like a robot, I think we will lose satisfaction when we finish it. "

"That ... usually after a fight, our relationship will become chaotic, right?"

Yesterday, after a fight with Ryuunosuke, it felt very uncomfortable.

"Certainly. Especially when we were four, when we lived in a boarding house that was considered a workplace, and ate sleeping together, we would even start fighting even though it was not related to the game. For example, Akira Oisi and Sakutaro Ninomiya who first said 'actually I have wanted to say before, I don't like the way you use chopsticks, be careful of you'. "

Sorata couldn't bear to hear it and laughed.

"All of this is considered a joke now, but I think that was a serious situation. If you don't trust your teammates anymore, everything will definitely not be smooth. How to get rid of disbelief is very difficult. If you can't trust your partner, you won't be able to make a game. Believing in what he is doing, also letting others believe what we are doing, because this feeling we can produce good games. Even though sometimes we think 'it's enough to get here', later we will definitely think 'that person is great, I have to surpass him'. "

Kazuki's words heavily hit Sorata, Sorata believed in Ryuunosuke, but did Ryuunosuke believe him he thought continuously, but didn't get the answer.

"Against the work of the game, even though the mind is different, we will still feel 'can't if it doesn't exist'. Because that's how it is, cooperation between people is formed, and events like beginners who can't stand their team-mates have been heard very often. "

After saying this, Kazuki's phone rang.

Sorata gave his view that seemed to tell him to lift it.

"Sorry."

After saying that, Kazuki left his seat and picked up the phone.

"Sorry, maybe a little longer, but I'll be back soon."

Is that a call from his team? Kazuki's conversation was also not heard, he only answered 'ah, ah'.

After 3 minutes Kazuki returned.

"Even though I invited you, but now I'm very busy so I have to go back to the company."

"No, I should apologize ... no, I should thank you, even though Fujisawa-san was so busy, but still took time for someone like me."

"Oh yes, Kanda-kun, are you planning to go to a seminar that will be held at the Suimei Art University later on the 18th of September?"

"Hn?"

"It was an alumni-specific seminar, so it will be about retelling memories that I don't know if I can help you, but at least I've told you."

"I will definitely come later."

Even if he has to forget the current team, Sorata feels he must attend this seminar.

"Then, see you later."

After drinking the cold coffee, Kazuki went straight to the company.

This is a very short conversation, but Sorata gets a lot of lessons from it.

"The process of making the game turned out to be all, yes."

But, not only making games. At the same time they also have to build trust,

so that in the future they can produce good games, and establish their own company.

Sorata returns to Sakurasou when it's night. When he was changing his clothes Ryuunosuke came to the room, then sat on the bed. As usual, he is working on something with his laptop.

"So how?"

He immediately asked without further talk.

Of course what he asked was about Iori.

"I feel that such conditions are not suitable for participating in game development."

"I will wait for Iori until he makes a decision, he will definitely rise again."

"I'm not interested in feelings like that."

Ryuunosuke then walked out of the room while saying that.

"The proof is there."

Sorata then answered calmly.

"Evidence?"

Ryuunosuke who stopped the step then went to Sorata.

"Until now, Iori has been like that many times. Every time he takes part in the competition, he's always been compared to his sister Saori, so Iori's game is not considered as his own game. He could not hear the results of his own valuation ... He was always defeated by reality. "

"....."

"Even so, Iori also never gave up on the piano and continued to survive, no matter how many times he was defeated. He never gave up on the piano, even

though he was sorry, Iori also didn't give up. "

Maybe this also included the 'feeling' that Ryuunosuke said. Even so, this time Sorata said that there was also a reason, the reason he believed.

"Iori is strong, stronger than me."

Sorata continued to convey his thoughts to Ryuunosuke, Ryuunosuke continued to stare at Sorata, maybe his mind was successfully delivered.

"There are also situations where you won't rise again after you fall."

But, Ryuunosuke stick to his mind.

"If there is no evidence that this time it's not a situation like that, we must make a countermeasure."

"... ... right, as Akasaka said."

Honestly, this is risky, as said by Ryuunosuke, Iori is very likely not back now, there is no absolute thing.

"But what should we do? Not all who can make songs can match us. "

"There is a replacement."

After Ryuunosuke said that, he showed his laptop.

Sorata looked at the screen.

To his surprise, what he saw was the web page of the Suimei Art University.

That's seminar instructions.

18th September, Sunday.

A small concert held by the music department.

On the list of players Sorata sees a name that is familiar.

Himemiya Saori.

That's Iori's sister. She should now study in Austria, maybe she returned to Japan because she was on a long holiday.

"Akasaka, are you serious?"

Ryuunosuke even wanted to ask Iori's siblings to replace Iori.

"The quality must be guaranteed, do you mind?"

"That's not what I mean!"

Sorata felt his voice sound loud.

"I think this is the best choice we can take now."

Ryuunosuke remained calm as usual, this made Sorata angry more.

The atmosphere became tense, the atmosphere that hate began to gather.

Currently, footsteps are heard from outside the room.

"Sorata."

That's Mashiro.

"You're home."

"Yes."

That is a cold reply.

"Welcome back."

"..... Sorry, I'm discussing something with Akasaka, then I will continue."

"Hn."

When Mashiro planned to return to her room.

"No need to continue later, we have finished discussing."

But, Ryuunosuke stopped him.

"Kanda, the date is the 18th. When it arrived at that time, if Iori had not risen again, I think we needed to discuss this with his sister, there was also no guarantee that she would accept, so the faster the better. "

After conveying the contents of his thought, Ryuunosuke immediately left the Sorata room without waiting for Sorata's reply, and returned to room no.102, then a closed door sounded.

"Why be like this ..."

Sorata sat on his bed and ruffled his hair.

"Sorata."

"What is wrong?"

"Hn ... this time I want to watch this."

What Mashiro handheld in her hand is the cinema ticket on the 18th of September, there are 2.

"Ah, that's"

The movie title is 'Snowflakes'

That was the anime Misaki made last year.

"Surprised? Kouhai-kun! "

Then at this time Misaki ran here.

"I finally made my debut!"

Although the taste may mean different, but it's up to you. Anyway, great.

"This time it's not uploaded again to the anime web."

"At first the thought was like that, but after the editor said 'let's show this in other cities', so I made it because it felt exciting."

The cities in question are Kyoto, Osaka, Nagoya, Fukuoka and Sapporo.

"So this year it started to air in theaters. I've given a ticket to Mashiron. Come on, later."

"Hn, surely."

When Sorata just answered, Misaki ran out of the room.

"Also give no pants cinema tickets as gifts!"

"W-wait, Misaki-senpai, please don't open it!"

Her voice came from toilet ... no, from the bathroom.

"Sorata, go watch this."

Mashiro once again shows the ticket.

"Hn, yes, but on the 18th of the afternoon, I will go to Kazuki's seminar, so can it be after the seminar."

"Fine, it was decided so."

"Hn."

Mashiro smiled satisfied.

"I will make my script."

Sorata left alone in the room.

Sorata weakly lying in the bed.

And now the contents of Sorata's head are filled with questions about game development.

"Iori, please, I want to make a game with you!"

Part 2

Does not go according to plan. After 2 days, Iori still didn't come out of his room. Calling him in front of his room was also not answered while Sorata's brain was filled with things about game construction.

But, the food that Kanna prepared at the door of his room was spent. At least this makes Sorata a little calm.

In the bathroom or dining room there is also no trace.

It seems like he still maintains his life.

That way, 1 week, and 2 weeks passed.

September 16, Friday.

This time before leaving for school, Sorata also said something to Iori in front of the bedroom door No. 103.

"Iori, I made breakfast in the morning, so eat it."

Stay unrequited.

Then Sorata went to school with Mashiro.

During Sorata's lessons, they were not very concerned with the teacher's explanation and focused on the game level design.

After that there has been no quarrel.

But between Sorata and Ryuunosuke, there was still a wall that was not visible between them. Such an atmosphere continues to get worse as time goes by.

When his concentration faded, he looked towards the blackboard.

His homeroom teacher, Koharu-sensei is explaining Japanese history. Classrooms afternoon there seemed to be a calm atmosphere that could not be explained. There are many other students who consider Koharu's explanation as a song and fall asleep.

When Sorata was yawning, the cellphone in his pants' pocket rang.

Sorata then took out his cellphone and checked it under the table, which was surprising, that was a message from Kanna.

After reading the short message Sorata understood.

—Because of that he won't come to school.

Even though the sender's name doesn't exist but Sorata believes it is Kanna.

Then Sorata receives a short message again.

—Please tell me that there is something I can do.

The words in the text message show Kanna's guilt. Initially, Kanna was thinking that Iori's sprained hand was bad, so now she must have thought that this was also her fault.

Sorata thinks,

—If you care so much, Iori must be very happy.

Sorata replied.

Not immediately returned, after about 5 minutes the Sorata cellphone sounds again.

-Thank you. Senpai also don't give up on making games together.

The words Kanna thought with great courage made Sorata a little calm.

After all the lessons were finished, when Ryuunosuke smoothed out his laptop and prepared to go home.

"Akasaka."

"What is wrong?"

"Later that night we discuss the Boss's level."

"I understand."

Ryuunosuke walked out of the classroom.

Anyone can know if something happened between them. His classmates all looked towards Sorata with curious eyes.

"Did you fight with Akasaka-kun?"

Nanami, whose seat was next to Sorata, asked.

"No, not fighting."

If possible, Sorata would not want Nanami to worry as much as possible, but Sorata realized that he was late.

"Only our opinion is a little different about game development."

"Is that so?"

Nanami doesn't ask anymore.

"I want to report something to Kanda-kun."

"Report?"

"Hn next month, starting in November, I will go to a new training class."

"Eh? Seriously !?

Unconsciously, Sorata shouted.

"Excessive."

Nanami was a little embarrassed, maybe because Sorata had attracted the attention of others.

"Sorry, my fault. I'm just too happy. "

"Thank you. Besides that, there is also a training class that starts in the fall, then in the summer I will take a new audition again. "

"Ah, yes. By the way, he showed the Misaki-senpai anime will be shown in theaters. "

After saying that, Nanami's expression looked panicked.

"Don't say anymore, it's not good for the heart. After watching it, please do not compare it with the others. "

After saying that, Nanami fled on the grounds of 'going to work' and leaving the class.

After a while Sorata left the class, and slowly walked to the art majors class to pick up Mashiro, but there were no people. Maybe because the practice hours are extended.

Sorata then walks to another art major.

Passing the corridor.

Tennis courts that are outside the window, women's tennis courts, it seems the members are all installing the net. The members are few, maybe because there are many 3rd grade students who left the group this summer, so they seemed lazy because there were no seniors.

In the art class room there are a few people left, there are Mashiro and Rita. The two women lovingly combined their canvas and moved the brush together, even though the others had begun to clean up.

After entering through the back door, Fukaya Shiho, who had finished tidying up, realized Sorata, then she walked towards Sorata.

"Ah, Kanda-kun, how are you?"

Shiho is clearly not excited. His behavior is like an undead in the game.

"What is wrong?"

It seems like he wants to be questioned, then Sorata asks.

"In this world, there must be many people who are better at painting than me, for sure. Actually Kanda-kun can also paint, right! "

Shiho said it as if holding a grudge, it was troublesome.

But, Sorata realized Shiho's gaze looking at Rita, so Sorata immediately realized what was happening.

"Rita is really great?"

"It's not great anymore."

The way to speak is strange.

"By ability, maybe he is more powerful than Shiina-san."

"Eh? Is that so? "

As expected from Rita who had been running along with Mashiro since childhood. Even Mashiro once said that 'Rita is good at painting' and Sorata only knows 1 Rita.

"I accept, I accept this fact, but besides, moreover, she turns out to be a beautiful girl again ~"

"Well ... yes."

"Really a beautiful girl."

"Hn."

"Especially blonde hair."

"Yes."

"And her eyes are also blue."

What is this? If Sorata isn't wrong, they should be talking about their ability to paint

"Japanese is also fluent."

"Yes, she is great."

That's because to talk to Mashiro so remember it.

"Moreover, English is also so great."

"Eh? That's because Rita's everyday language. "

Although Shiho's Japanese is also smooth, sometimes the way she talks feels funny too.

"Also, that posture, you see! Look clearly! "

Shiho didn't care and pointed at Rita, and her hand continued to go up and down showing it.

"She has everything I want. Surely she will be dating a handsome man who is usually in the movie, right! That's right!"

Somehow even Sorata was asked.

"No, there are no boyfriends like that."

"Eh !? Maybe she thought, 'I will never pursue men, about men, I will choose according to my mood' right? '

"No, not really, really nothing."

Rita is having a hard time reaching for her love. After all, what she was after was Ryuunosuke who was like that.

"Eh ~ is that so? What do you mean ~ "

Shiho, who was still jealous and still angry, now just became bored, didn't understand at all.

"Ah, yes. Kanda-kun. "

"What is wrong?"

"Are you making a game?"

This time Shiho showed a serious expression, she opened her eyes wide.

Maybe he heard this from Mashiro or Rita.

"Ah, hn, I made it again."

"Then what time can I ask such things?"

"Shiho-san, are you someone who has a hobby like that?"

"Actually I have."

Sorata was quite surprised.

"But you're painting, right?"

Shiho's hands are full of ink.

"Correct? Does Kanda-kun think that all students majoring in art want to become painters? "

"Should."

If honest, Sorata doesn't really think about it.

"This, what is 'supposed'! So long as we are considered like that !? "

"It is not like that?"

"Of course, someone who decides everything by painting is there. Thoughts like that, neither do I not exist. "

"If it's like that, isn't it fair?"

"No, no, Kanda-kun, you're too innocent. In addition to images that are considered as paintings, there are many things that are considered as paintings as well. "

Shiho said it with an interesting tone and used her finger to point at Sorata's nose. Even though Sorata was worried that his nose would be hit by the ink marks, it didn't.

"Are you listening to me seriously?"

"Yes."

"I, successfully passed the entrance test at the Suimei Art University."

"Congratulations."

"Hn, thank you! When I was in college I planned to study painting using a computer. About a year ago, I began to study alone. "

"Huh? Is there something like that? "

It feels a little surprised.

"He said that every year there are always several people who enter it."

"Hoh, I don't know at all."

"And last year's representative was Kamiigusa-senpai!"

"If that's the case, it shouldn't need to be discussed ..."

"Ahaha, right, but thanks to Kamiigusa-senpai, my choice is increasing again ~"

"Her presence is extraordinary."

"Also Nyaboron."

"Huh? Fukaya-san saw it last year. "

"That kind of thing is good."

It feels great to hear this.

"Shiho, it's time to clean up ~"

Her friend in the corridor called her.

"Ah, now I'm there. Then Kanda-kun, just talk about it next time. Promise yes ~ "

Shiho left and walked towards her friend who called her.

"Unexpectedly Sorata is quite popular among women."

The voice is Rita. She released the apron she used to paint. For a moment, her blond hair shone brightly.

"Which one is popular among women?"

"Even though I know what's in your brain are only things about game development, but Mashiro must also think about it, after all."

Rita doesn't care about Sorata's question and says this.

Mashiro stopped her hand holding a shirt in front of the canvas, like she was thinking about something.

"Don't you feel that Mashiro has been a bit strange lately?"

"... Is Rita thinking too?"

"Yes."

Starting in the second semester, Mashiro's strange behavior continued. A few days ago when they were dating and shopping together too. After successfully choosing a dress for Mashiro, on the way home Mashiro seemed to want to say something.

But, as usual.

"Mashiro?"

Even if asked so.

"It is okay."

Only answered so.

Conditions are still going on, of course, but Sorata and Mashiro's relationship is not going forward either.

Even they haven't done their second kiss.

These days before going to bed,

- Is this a feeling when you are in a relationship with a woman?

Sorata keeps thinking every night.

Don't know what the answer is. Love doesn't have a textbook. Even though it may be that someone's experience can be used as a reference, but if it's Mashiro, it's impossible.

Because of this, the more thoughtful the more Sorata did not understand.

"Sorata, are you doing something that will make Mashiro hate you?"

Rita looks at Sorata with a suspicious look.

"-II didn't do anything!"

"Correct?"

"We always establish our relationship with people!"

Sorata desperately defends himself.

Rita looked at Sorata for a moment, then seemed to think of something and opened her eyes wide, but immediately with 'Ah' she sighed.

"A very rude reaction."

Rita's face now looks strange.

"After hearing you say that, it seems like I know the reason."

"What do you mean you know the reason why Mashiro is acting weird like now?"

Rita nodded her head.

"Mashiro is acting weird because Sorata hasn't done anything until now."

"Huh?"

Sorata unconsciously makes a sound that sounds stupid.

"I always thought, even though you were dating but it felt like nothing had changed."

"..... Does that look like that?"

"Like her employer and pet."

"I never thought that our relationship was like that!"

But what Rita says feels like nothing has changed, Sorata himself thinks so too. Although it had changed a little since they were dating. For example, on

a Sunday date, coming home from school by holding hands together, then even if not every day, but sometimes during breaks they also eat together.

But what Rita meant was not a change in external appearance, meaning the distance between them.

Actually after Sorata was dating Mashiro, did Sorata become more aware of Mashiro? Or is he increasingly understood by Mashiro? Whichever Sorata does not have the confidence to confirm. Sorata can only answer by shaking his head. Of course Sorata is aware of this.

So lately on a date, Sorata kept thinking about what Jin often said

- You are alone.

Maybe from that moment on, when they began to depend on each other, a sort of unexplained relationship would arise. Initially there was no feeling whatsoever, but now finally understood. Because they like each other, they are in a relationship, but because they like each other, they don't go into deeper relationships. It is like that if it is explained in words.

The dates they do every week may seem to help their relationship, but it's also possible they just stopped at the same place. But if so, what should be done? Sorata has difficulty.

"Then, I leave Mashiro to Sorata."

"Ah, hn."

Even though Sorata answered Rita, Sorata didn't know what to do.

Then Rita seems like having business, so she separated from Sorata in the art classroom. Sorata then returned to Sakurasou with Mashiro who finished the practice, maybe this was indeed Rita's intention.

The two slowly walked towards Sakurasou. With Rita becoming famous for a moment, Mashiro told Sorata that since Rita arrived, she often talked to her classmates.

"Is that so? Thank God."

"Hn, thank God."

"I'm home ~"

Sorata takes off his shoes and goes inside.

"Yes, you have come home."

The one who answered that was Ayano Iida who was the editor of Mashiro.

"I entered myself."

Ayano then came to Sorata with a smile.

"This, this is this month's edition."

For some reason, the comic magazine reached Sorata.

"Then, this is a letter from fans. More and more. "

Ayano then gave Mashiro a stacked letter. Mashiro then carefully took him to the 2nd floor. Initially Sorata thought Ayano would also join Mashiro, but somehow Ayano looked at Sorata with a satisfied smile.

"Wh-what's up?"

"Shiina-san's comics have become increasingly popular since spring."

"Huh ...?"

"So right, because of dating, huh."

"... I have nothing to report."

"But, I'm curious about some things. "

"What is that?"

"It seems lately that Shiina-san isn't excited."

"Is this again ...?"

Even though it was only discussed with Rita earlier.

"Again?"

"No, there is no connection."

"Oh really."

After Ayano observed Sorata's face for a while, she seemed to understand something, and Sorata could only stand still.

"Looks like it will be even more exciting."

This time, Ayano happily climbed to the 2nd floor.

"Shiina-san ~, this November edition, you get the chance to draw magazine covers again. Let's have a discussion for a moment. "

Looks like the Mashiro serialization is really smooth, Sorata is a little calm, no, very happy. If you think that Mashiro's boyfriend is getting bored with the comic, it will be bad.

"I also need to try harder."

In the past few weeks due to issues of disagreement with Ryuunosuke and Iori, Sorata could not focus on her work on game development.

"Yes!"

Sorata then throws away the negative thoughts in his brain.

But the upside of Sorata's mind, the date limit given by Ryuunosuke, the 18th of September, the day after tomorrow, is getting closer.

Part 3

Sunday, September 18th.

Early in the morning Sorata called Ryuunosuke and Rita to go to the Suimei Art University seminar together. Things that happened when Tsujida Kaoru, Akira Oiso, Sakutaro Ninomiya and Fujisawa Kazuki worked together when they were students.

"I think I can definitely get something from the seminar."

By saying that, Sorata called Ryuunosuke and Rita, Iori was also called but was not answered.

"Does Mashiro want to come?"

"Later this afternoon I want to make a comic script."

Sorata and Mashiro had promised to watch Misaki's anime after the seminar was over.

"Then, I will be back soon after the seminar is over."

"12 o'clock, right."

"Yes, sometime before 12."

"Hn, I'll wait."

Sorata said that to Mashiro who put him out of Sakurasou, then Sorata went to Suimei Art University with Ryuunosuke and Rita.

Nice weather and fresh air.

But what surrounds Sorata, Ryuunosuke and Rita is a tense atmosphere.

That way they arrived at the Suimei Arts University without saying anything.

Thinking that this spring will be a student here, Sorata becomes proud.

High school students who come from outside are everywhere. Unlike high school, here is very broad, people who come here for the first time definitely need a map.

What Sorata will visit is a theater that is rather deep.

That is where Nyaboron aired during last year's cultural festival. Facilities that can contain 300 spectators, like cinemas.

Today there will be a seminar there, maybe some videos will be aired.

By bringing the feeling of hope into the theater, it turned out that the seat was full around 70 percent. This seminar was very much noticed by outsiders.

"Sorata, there."

Rita found three empty seats that were parallel, on the right side of the screen.

The first seat was filled with Ryuunosuke, then in the next order Sorata and Rita.

"I never thought it would be this crowded."

Looking back at the door, there were more visitors, and Sorata saw a couple he seemed to know.

"....."

He can't immediately remember it.

But if you pay attention, it seems like they are aware of Sorata, then Sorata looks at the man.

Finally, he realized that it was Takumi, Ryuunosuke's middle school friend, his short hair who had grown up to become a bride. If so, the woman beside him must be Maya. Her hair was short, maybe because of this, Sorata couldn't remember them.

"What's up, Sorata?"

Rita asks.

"Not me, but Ryuunosuke."

After saying that, Ryuunosuke was interested in that.

Turn his head.

"What is this?"

Rita then asks again.

"Acquaintance during secondary school."

Ryuunosuke did not feel the slightest interest and continued to look forward.

"Name?"

"Why do I have to tell you?"

"What are you hiding for?"

Rita kept asking, whether he should feel bothered.

"That is Takumi and Maya."

Ryuunosuke said.

Takumi and Maya turned their gaze to sit three rows behind Sorata.

Why did they come here? If they come here, then they want to enter Suimei Art University.

Rita who is sitting next to him keeps thinking. That expression, looks very uncomfortable.

He doesn't know if she was thinking about Maya, had seen it several times.

"Then, the time has arrived, the seminar this time will begin."

Students with micro next to the screen say so.

"Let's give applause to welcome our speaker today."

The sound of applause began to sound like lightning struck.

Then immediately, with Fujisawa Kazuki as leader, followed by Tsujida Kaoru, Akira Oiso and Sakutaro Ninomiya. They line up in front of the display screen, and start self-introduction.

Then the video of their work was aired while they were still students, with Kazuki as the main speaker, he introduced those moments, even though he might have been attacked by three other people like 'Don't just make memories that only benefit you'.

And in the theater there was the sound of laughter from the audience, the seminar was carried out with a good atmosphere.

After about an hour, the remaining half hour was the hour to ask Kazuki their questions.

Many people raised their hands, which they questioned also various kinds.

"What should we learn today?"

"Can we work together with what age we are in the world of game work."

"Are there women workers in employment?"

"How do you view social games?"

Kazuki seriously answered every question, and other questions that were beyond his expertise, all answered kindly by the members.

"Then, the time will also run out, the next is the last question."

What Kazuki pointed at was the person sitting behind Sorata, and that was

Maya. This was unexpected, the student holding the mic passed the mic towards Maya.

"Fujisawa-san, what's the most important thing for a team to succeed with their work?"

She asked loudly.

Sorata could feel Ryuunosuke's shoulder beside him was trembling.

"It's a difficult question too, but, when we work together to make games, what sustains us through the various problems that exist is"

Kazuki looked at the three other members.

"Because we have the same dream."

These words are very bright, like the weather today.

It is only unfortunate that there is no more time to explain, the bell signaling the seminar ended.

"In that case, today's seminar arrived here."

Everyone applauded, and saw Kazuki come out.

Then the students are lined up to come out, but because Sorata has died in a rather deep seat, they have to wait to be a little quiet.

"Kanda, after this to the music hall."

Ryuunosuke said by looking ahead, he said it not because he wanted to hear music.

"Do you really want to ask Himemiya-senpai for help?"

"Did Kanda really think Iori could do it?"

Asked back.

"Be aware, it's been three weeks since then."

"....."

"If you only believe and wait for it, it's no use. Just waiting is a waste of time, then wasted time will only make our results less. "

"....."

"In a good team, if you just want to make it because it's exciting, then make it as a hobby."

"I don't...!"

"Then, Kanda, don't lose our goal."

Rita who besides can only be silent.

"I know that."

"Seriously, you know."

"We want to make quality games, so this time we have to pass the selection! I really think so! "

Sorata stood up and said it in a loud voice.

But Ryuunosuke's reply was very disappointing, he used his hand to cover his face and sigh.

"It's not that I don't believe, but doesn't that mean it's lost the goal."

Ryuunosuke said with an anxious voice, and stood up.

The views of the two people met.

"What is wrong?"

"Are you satisfied if you just pass the selection?"

"....."

"Are you making a game just for that sake?"

".....no."

"Isn't it possible to market it successfully, then make many people play our artificial games?"

"Ah, yes."

"It's not that you also want to make 'Rhythm Battles' a trend, then start making our own company."

"Yes."

"Then why don't you say it immediately?"

Ryuunosuke only looked at Sorata, in his eyes there was only sadness.

"That....."

Sorata sweats, he doesn't know what to say with Ryuunosuke's words.

"If you don't know, I'll tell you. That's because you don't believe in a future that can realize our goals. "

"!"

"Because you don't realize that all you do is all related to our future."

"....."

"Goals will not work just like that if we only expect them, nor will they succeed if we try them, but to succeed we do all the things that need to be done one by one. At least to this day I do it by thinking that. "

"....."

Sorata can't say anything.

"For your own future, start now' '

Hearing this, Sorata's body was like a lightning bolt.

"These are the words from Fujisawa Kazuki that you admire, remember carefully!"

Sorata could only bite his lips, desperately wanting to repay Ryuunosuke, but he did not know what to say, replacing the silent Sorata,

"So I said just give up to make a game with him."

His voice came from above them, when he looked at Maya and Takumi's shadow.

"When with us, he is also like that."

"When with us, huh?"

Rita asked back.

"Really didn't say anything."

Their eyes were fixed on Ryuunosuke, with a cloudy gaze looking at Ryuunosuke.

"During group activities in middle school, he, I, Takumi and two other people, made a game."

The shadow at that time was unimaginable from seeing Maya and Takumi, maybe because the two people did not look like the mode of someone who did something just inside the house. Is it different from when they were in middle school ...?

"Initially it went well, so everyone thought about the idea and discussed it together, learned various kinds of things, Takumi even then still couldn't use a computer even though he still felt happy, no matter what he did it felt

nice. "

When Maya said this, she didn't laugh or smile at all.

"But finally he destroyed everything."

Suddenly Maya's voice narrowed.

"....."

Ryuunosuke is just silent, is that reality? Or does he pretend not to hear? Sorata couldn't guess it just by looking at his face.

"The illustration that I painted he would say 'Cannot, reprint', the program Takumi also made said 'Everything is wrong, rewrite the code', it is always imagined when he says 'Can you do something like this?'"

"..... .Maya, enough."

Even though Takumi opened her mouth Maya still didn't stop.

"You can't do things like this," at that time we tried to say, 'why don't you try to think about other people's feelings? There's no way you can suddenly do it, right? "

"..... .."

"Because you can, so asking the others to be perfect, hurt others, make the relationship between teams damaged. Always feeling that what you made is all right, then showing an attitude as if you don't care, that's how you are. "

Maya points to Ryuunosuke.

"Maya."

Takumi pulled Maya's arm, Maya desperately refused. Maya is very angry, then she says more.

"Anyway, if there is him, everything won't be smooth! Because after all he

won't understand our feelings !! "

"....."

Ryuunosuke didn't say anything, just paused, then after Maya finished saying it, he seemed to plan to leave the theater.

"Ah, Ryuunosuke."

Rita who wanted to chase him stopped because she thought of something, then turned around, and glared at Maya with a smile that brought anger.

"W-what."

Maya is silent because of Rita.

"Please don't equate us with you."

"Huh?"

"Those harsh words all happen because you can't keep up with Ryuunosuke's abilities right? Isn't that just because you can't repay Ryuunosuke's wishes? "

"What!"

"Ryuunosuke's words were spicy, but he would not force people to do something impossible. What Ryuunosuke said was not something you can't do, but things you don't want to do, don't you?

"N-no!"

"Have you never thought because you are too low, so it inhibits Ryuunosuke?"

"I told you were wrong!"

"Blaming your own weaknesses on others, it's very comfortable."

"You just make people upset!"

The angry Maya walked in front of Rita, and raised her right hand.

The loud slap sound was heard throughout the theater.

Then the second time.

But Rita immediately responded.

Maya who lost her balance fell to the seat beside her, Takumi immediately helped her stand up.

Maya and Rita's cheeks flushed.

"Why!"

Maya looked at Rita with revenge.

But Rita doesn't care about her.

"The man there seems to have realized it."

"Huh?"

Maya is shocked by Rita's words, she looks sideways, and looks at Takumi's face like being in pain.

"Takumi?"

"Because you still have feelings, that's why you're here, isn't it?"

".....no."

Maya said it in pain.

"There's no feeling, I'm not fit to make a game."

"What I said was feeling for Ryuunosuke."

"!"

Whether it's because he was right, Takumi's expression became very stiff.

"Hoi, Takumi? Do you still remember? You still remember our memories back then ...?"

Maya pulled Takumi's clothes, like she wanted to get her approval

"I've also suffered, but I think Ryuunosuke is the same."

"Why? Why are you saying that! "

Maya did not give up, however she did not accept it.

"I once had the feeling of wanting to make something interesting. Also all of them think that when they are finished, they will be included in the competition ... also think of wanting to win, right. Everyone has the feeling 'If only I can'. "

"Can anyone say anything about it?"

"But Akasaka is different, only he wants to realize all that. Only he who believes we can succeed, so he is more serious and firm than all of us. "

"....."

Maya suffers from biting her lips.

"Also our promise to go to Suiko together ... only he who complied."

"That....."

Whether Mayu felt guilty, her gaze looked downward.

"Whereas it was decided that everything was wrong and expelled him, but those of us who were left with the four of us still could not do anything, and ended up just like that, even though high school was still left behind ..."

Maya can only bite her lips in silence.

"....."

"Even so, we remain together, we can pretend we don't know, but Akasaka doesn't even have a place for him ...".

Takumi's voice sounded like he wanted to cry.

Little did he understand, why did Ryuunosuke become the current Ryuunosuke. It might be a bit excessive to say that all this is the reason, but one of the reasons must be inside.

Trying to reduce contact with people, because for Ryuunosuke this is the biggest risk for him.

Their minds are different.

Cannot convey the contents of his mind to anyone, the ability is also so. Even in the world of work, Ryuunosuke's abilities remain number one, Kazuki once said that.

Want to do something for that. But this kind of mind cannot be owned by all members. Every time he panic if he think 'I think it's quite like this' it will hurt others. So, every time he arrives at a situation like that, he will be ostracized, then after a long time become alone

But, if it's because of that ... why does Ryuunosuke now want to make a game with Sorata? Sorata did not feel he had a price that was worth it.

There have been several game companies that invited him, he should have made games in an environment that was full of professionals.

"Today I came just to tell, thank you."

Then soon this silence was stopped by Rita.

"But there is no need to worry, our process is smooth."

Rita smiled and didn't care about the current atmosphere.

"Well, Sorata, isn't that right?"

Then finally threw a question that even Sorata didn't know.

"Eh? Huh? "

"The truth is, get up again, didn't Ryuunosuke say that too."

"Say what?"

Sorata asks stupidly.

"If I can be honest, I'm very jealous of Sorata."

"....."

The more you don't understand.

"Do not understand?"

"Sorry."

"Ryuunosuke said 'Our goal isn't it?'"

"!?"

"We, what is meant by Sorata and Ryuunosuke right?"

Sorata didn't hear Rita's talk until she ran out, then immediately ran.

Sorata ran out and checked the surroundings.

Ryuunosuke's shadow appeared in front, his long hair was blown away by the wind.

Sorata once again ran towards Ryuunosuke.

"Akasaka!"

Sorata calls Ryuunosuke's name behind him.

"Kanda, huh."

Ryuunosuke then turned his head.

"As you hear, it seems like if I were there, the game would not work smoothly."

"Then what then."

"I'll leave the team."

Not feeling shocked, nor feeling angry. The word was clearly heard by Sorata.

"The game engine is basically finished, the rest can be done by yourself. No need to give up to work on it, just calm down. "

After regaining consciousness, Sorata realized he was clenching her fists and trembling.

"What are you saying?"

Sorata's voice dried up, even he felt shocked.

"I will do a little after-market service, no problem."

".....There is a problem."

Sorata whispered to herself.

"Kanda?"

"Many! Many problems!"

"....."

"Don't joke anymore, Akasaka!"

"No kidding, for the production to be successful, this is the best choice."

"What's the best Why do you put on an expression as if everything's done?"

In Ryuunosuke's eyes there was no anger.

"What are you saying?"

"....."

"Which person is not kidding? Explain to me!"

"Kanda"

The shout stopped Ryuunosuke who wanted to say something.

"I-I feel like I can do it all with Akasaka! "

Tense feeling filled his entire body.

"Right now! I believe our production this time will succeed, then be marketed, and sell well, then with this, establish a company! With you, if with Akasaka, I feel our dreams will surely come true! "

"..... .."

"What you said makes me feel that, what are you saying!"

Sorata pulled Ryuunosuke's clothes, his clenched hands hurt.

"Now, this is no longer my dream! Do you know! This is our goal! "

"!"

"Until now, you don't give up on your own!"

"By the way....."

His voice sounded very low.

"Don't think the one who thinks is just you alone, Kanda!"

Ryuunosuke pulled both of Sorata's arms, and released them.

"For me, production this time is also very important! Don't want to fail! Then someday, setting up a company with you, feeling that until then we could still work together would be exciting! "

"!"

"So, wanting to make this opportunity work well. even the goal is marketed, it's also just one of our goals, where we might fail here! "

"Akasaka"

"Until finally, what makes people think that is you right!"

"....."

Because of Ryuunosuke's strong feelings, Sorata's body felt stiff.

"'Nyaboron' which was made last year at Sakurasou, this imaginable feeling, but has forgotten ... even though it was decided that we would work as a team again."

"You....."

"For me, who made the game with me!"

"....."

"What makes me who has given up teamwork and wants to pursue that dream once again, is you Kanda!"

"What, this is damn."

Sorata can only bite his lips. Because if not so, it feels like something will come out of his eyes.

"Very happy....."

"Hn?"

Ryuunosuke showed a strange expression.

"Somethings about you, I might still not believe too much. Akasaka can work alone, so there is no reason for you to work with me, sometimes I think so. "

"....."

"So you think that ... from the heart, you want to make a game with me ... the same feeling with me ... makes me very happy."

When Sorata spoke, his tears flowed without him knowing it. Even if you want to stop but can't.

"Stupid, why cry."

Saying that, Ryuunosuke turned his head.

"Ryuunosuke's eyes also look runny?"

Rita who followed Sorata mischievously said.

"It's just a light reflex."

Ryuunosuke lied, and rubbed his eyes as if nothing had happened.



"Akasaka."

"What?"

Sorata reached out his hand.

"What do you mean by this hand?"

"Feel it."

"What you mean is not clear."

"Evidence we make up."

"Is Kanda really stupid."

"... Why are you mocking at times like this?"

"Think before you act, you don't think enough. Your idea of the music section is still not gone, in other words, now we haven't finished anything. "

"It's great that you can say this in a situation like this."

In the tired-looking Sorata's view, Ryuunosuke carelessly walked to the music hall in front of him.

"Wait! Are you serious about asking for help from Himemiya-senpai? "

"Besides that, do you have any other ideas? Iori also still locked himself in the room and didn't want to come out. "

"That....."

Sorata can't answer.

"Wait!"

From a distance there is a familiar voice.

They were very surprised, and when they turned their heads facing the main door. What is running in this direction is Iori. Maybe because of lack of exercise, Iori's steps were rather slow and Kanna who was behind him could only help push his body little faster.

Finally, Iori arrived in front of Sorata.

"Th-this!"

Iori shows a portable music player.

Sorata, Ryuunosuke, and Rita all looked at each other and confused.

"T-this is a song"

His breath is a mess. So he doesn't explain much.

"It seems like your reason for being in the room continues because of this song."

Kanna helps Iori answer.

"This is to imitate Dragon-senpai, the operation is never shutting down!"

Iori finally raised his head.

"Is your hand healed?"

At first they thought Iori was sad because he couldn't play the piano anymore ... but Iori's expression didn't seem to suffer anymore.

"No, however, when I knew my finger I couldn't move, I was worried ~"

Don't know what's funny, but Iori laughs.

"But why are you here?"

Whether it feels unclear, Rita starts asking.

"When the flat girl told me 'I heard you were kicked out', I was very surprised, so please don't do that."

Kanna just stopped beside and watched them.

"Isn't this a little outrageous! Without any discussion, immediately let me out! "

Ryuunosuke grabbed the portable music player from Sorata's hand, and connected it to his laptop, opened the sound, and played the song.

The file is very large, the song that was originally available and the newly created one is neatly arranged, there are four new songs, the four songs also sound better than the previous four songs.

"How?"

After hearing once, Iori asked nervously.

"I think it's very good."

"I also."

Then, everyone looked at Ryuunosuke.

The tense feeling reached its peak.

"There is nothing I can say."

"Eh! Can't it!? This doesn't make sense! "

Iori opened his mouth, and became stiff, he seemed to lose his soul.

"Ryuunosuke, please don't joke at times like this."

Sorata, Rita and Kanna looked at Ryuunosuke, waiting for an explanation.

"Actually it's not fun when you work alone while others don't do anything, we should work together, and make games together."

What Ryuunosuke said had nothing to do with the song.

"Before you make a song, you should tell us first, because you didn't tell us, Kanda and I wasted a lot of time that shouldn't be wasted."

"Sorry....."

Ryuunosuke was angry, Iori just paused, his voice also became small.

"But, the quality of this song need not be doubted."

"Huh?"

Iori, who was initially silent, raised his head.

"Is it true!"

"I won't say it a second time."

"Huft ~ if I had just recorded it Sorata-senpai, this is the first time I've been praised by Dragon-senpai."

Iori happily reported, if he was a dog, now he would definitely move his tail.

"I don't remember ever praising you, or in other words, I'm angry."

The pleasure theorist doesn't hear this.

"That, Iori."

"What?"

"Piano, how about that?"

It seems it's time to explain.

This tense atmosphere once again enveloped around Sorata.

"Anyway, I don't want to play the piano anymore."

That's what he answered, his usual ordinary cuff was shocking.

"W-wait a minute! Iori, have you thought about it carefully. "

Even Sorata is doubtful now.

"I thought about it! I've always been aware. Even if I keep playing the piano, there won't be a future for that. "

"Very quickly you have limited your ability like this."

Rita's gaze became sharp.

"No-no, it's not like that. Instead of giving up, even though I only have a piano and music, but, even though I continue to play the piano, I also have no purpose after that. "

Iori raised her head and looked into the autumn sky.

"Also I don't want to be a pianist before, Sorata-senpai also asked me right? Ask me to think what I want to do. "

"Hn? Ah, yes. "

"I started thinking about it after my arm sprained. Because at the hospital, it becomes very relaxed then, after I think, I still like music, and the piano is just a part of music, piano is not my goal maybe? I feel I will be satisfied with work about music. Even though I don't know what to do, but, after being invited by Sorata-senpai, now I feel that making a song isn't bad either. Especially if you make a game! There are illustrations, and can make the illustrations move, it would be nice if you could see the process of things like that being produced. "

"Is that so."

"But if I give up on the piano because this will definitely disappoint, just like it feels dissatisfied, before graduating from Suiko, I will once again challenge the music competition, then I will give up on the piano after I win the award".

Iori's expression looked bright. Strong theory, he has a strong determination to pursue his goals. Then, Sorata believes Iori's strong determination is all because of the piano.

"So, once again please help all."

Sorata tightly held the hand that Iori extended, Ryuunosuke's hand that was pulled forcibly was also overwritten, but, when Rita wanted to put her hand on, Ryuunosuke immediately pulled his hand back.

"However your reaction was a little rough."

Rita protested.

"You're not a woman who will get hurt just because of that."

Iori then left Ryuunosuke and Rita behind.

"Ah, sister's concert will begin soon."

By saying that, Iori ran towards the hall. The concert will start at eleven thirty.

But, Iori stopped, and called Kanna

"Hoi, a little fast ~"

Do they have an appointment?

"Why do I have to go?"

Does not seem to. Kanna and Sorata are both confused.

"Later, I will introduce you to my sister."

"Why introduce me to your sister?"

"Sorata-senpai and they are all known, it feels sorry if only you alone haven't been known."

It feels understood, but it doesn't seem like that either. Very weird.

Kanna tilted her head, still not understanding. But finally, still following Iori, they disappeared in the shared hall.

All that remains is Sorata, Ryuunosuke, and Rita.

"By the way, the passenger girl."

"What?"

"You didn't say the unnecessary things to the two people right?"

"Do you mean Takumi and Maya?"

"No need to remember his name or not, then what happened?"

"Why don't you ask Sorata?"

This unpleasant talk continues.

"At such a time, those who will not see the situation and reply to the them only you."

With no compassion attack.

"Ryuunosuke knows very well about me, huh."

Rita also returned her attack.

"Also, just by looking at your face, everything becomes clear."

"Face?"

"Reflect."

Right now, Rita is aware. Her face slapped by Maya left a mark and slightly reddened.

"So what did you say to them?"

"Please don't equate us like you"

"Then?"

Ryuunosuke's eyebrows trembled.

"In the end if honestly, isn't all of that only you can't follow Ryuunosuke's abilities? "

"....."

"Also, aren't you the only ones who can't answer Ryuunosuke's expectations?" "

"....."

"It's also convenient to blame others for your own shortcomings."

"It is enough."

"Is that so? What I said next is something worse. "

In contrast to his tone, Rita slightly lowered her head.

"..... make I become the 'villain' huh."

"Looks like the girl really hates me."

Ryuunosuke smiled bitterly.

"Makes sense too."

"In that case, Ryuunosuke just apologizes."

Rita raised her head, her face didn't look doubtful anymore, and showed a sincere smile.

"Are they still in the theater?"

If they exit from the main door, they should go through here.

"....."

"I feel it should be honest, even if only once."

After thinking for a moment.

"That's right."

After saying that Ryuunosuke nodded his head.

"After you finish talking, remember again. Back by my side. "

Rita said with a little acting.

"I will wait for you here."

"Why do I have to promise you so?"

"For your sake, I acted as a rude woman?"

"From the start you were rude."

"I think this selfish level is practically soft."

".....I understand."

Ryuunosuke can't win against Rita, can only approve it. Then, after taking a breath, he stepped toward his feet towards Takumi and Maya to say goodbye.

"Ryuunosuke!"

Rita called out to Ryuunosuke who had walked not so far.

Ryuunosuke then turned around.

Rita and Ryuunosuke faced each other.

"Hurry, if you want to say something so do fast."

"I really like Ryuunosuke!"

A sudden statement.

"Ap!"

The one who made a surprised voice was Sorata who was on the side.

Even Ryuunosuke was very surprised.

"When you come back tell your answer!"

Ryuunosuke didn't say anything, nor did he nodded his head. But, also not being absent, Ryuunosuke showed that sincere and happy smile, this time he stepped once more towards his old friend.

"By the way, Sorata."

"What?"

"Your date with Mashiro is no problem right?"

Sorata looked at her watch, 5 minutes till the afternoon.

"Ah!"

The promised time for a date right at 12 o'clock.

"Sorry, I go first!"

Sorata ran hurriedly.

Part 4

Sorata hurried back to Sakurasou from Suimei Art University.

When he arrived at Sakurasou, it was 12 past 7, 7 minutes late.

"Mashiro!"

Sorata shouting Mashiro's name, opening the Sakurasou door. The door was not closed, Sorata immediately took off his shoes and ran towards the stairs.

Standing in front of the room door, it feels like someone is inside, right, there is someone.

"Is that Mashiro?"

Sorata confirmed it and opened the door.

What appeared in his gaze was his own room, but from inside the mouth Sorata let out

"Huh? A re !? "

The voice was so panicked.

Inside the room you can see clothes, towels, mangas, and even messy game files. There is no place to put feet, like someone's room.

In the middle of a messy Sorata room, there was a funny monster who was messing up clothes.

That's Mashiro. She wears the dress she wears on a date. Which was chosen by Sorata.

Above that uses cardigan, an interesting combination. But now is not the time to be fascinated.

"Hoi! What is wrong with you!"

Mashiro looked at Sorata.

"Suddenly excited."

"I mean angry times !?"

"....."

"Ah ~ how about this, it will take a long time to take care of this"

Anyway, just trim the game file.

"Sorata's all wrong."

"That, late, sorry, I'm very sorry, I was fighting with Akasaka."

"For Sorata, Ryuunosuke remains more important."

"Why is that so?"

"....."

Mashiro was not very pleased, and silently messed up Sorata's clothes.

"Ah! I've apologized! "

"Sorata doesn't understand at all."

"I'm sorry I'm late."

"It's not up to late or not."

"Huh? So it doesn't matter !? "

So confused.

"Sorata doesn't understand."

"No, wait, I should have a dialogue."

"Don't love me anymore."

"Love it, most love it."

What's up, what's with this kind of 'Play'

"Lie."

Mashiro angrily looked the other way.

"Seriously."

"But, that day, you didn't do anything."

Mashiro then angrily pouted her lips.

"That day?"

What does it mean.

"The day we go to the beach"

"....."

What happened.

"At night."

"Puh!"

Unconsciously sprayed Sorata.

"What! Wait! You, you know what you say! "

"Even though I have been wearing battle pantsu."

Mashiro gets angry.

"Even though on a date too, I always wear it."

"T-that's it."

Now, Sorata finally understands. Understand that every time they return from a date Mashiro's reasoning keeps looking at him

Mashiro looked at Sorata.

"Sorata."

"What?"

"I'm a firlfriend who suits you?"

"....."

It feels like dating every week, and improving their relationship slowly.

"Even though together don't understand Sorata."

But, it can't be just that.

"Does Sorata not want to touch me?"

Sorata loves her very much and doesn't want to hurt her

"Of course I really want to touch you."

"Really?"

Sometimes, there is a time to make a move. This is also one way to express their love. They always pass every day like before, for what they are dating.

"Always wanting to touch you, want to kiss you, only I don't understand what your thoughts are about this"

"..... I also don't know what to do as your girlfriend."

"Establishing relationships with women, this is the first time for me, I also don't know what to do."

"Sorata too?"

"Yes, it's not like cleaning, washing clothes, or cooking that I can do for you, when the date is over, if you just say 'Whatever is permissible' to me, I'm also confused about what to do."

"....."

"So, I will try to be able to convey this love, Mashiro also works with me."

"....."

"Ah, no, not trying too."

After saying it, Sorata said it because he felt something was lacking.

"No, I will try."

"Huh?"

"Just 'try', you can finally try this with you."

Mashiro gently smiled. He put her hands in front of her chest, it was a smile that looked very happy.

Unconsciously Sorata's heart moved.

"No matter what was done, when to do it is also very important, times like that!"

Mashiro only heard Sorata silently, and just stared straight at Sorata.

His beautiful eyes continued to attract Sorata.

"....."

"....."

Between the two people, keep quiet. In his eyes there was enthusiasm.

Whatever is the most important is the time.

Then, what about now.

Mashiro looked at Sorata, and slowly closed her eyes.

Sorata who is now no longer Sorata who doesn't understand everything. At times like this, the answer is clear.

Now that time.

Sorata's hand holding Mashiro's shoulder, Mashiro shook so much. Sorata was not afraid of this, and slowly pushed Mashiro down, kissing Mashiro's lips. That way, the two people will do it on a messy bed with clothes.

Mashiro lay on the bed, and looked at Sorata with slightly wet eyes. Their hearts beat loudly.

Mashiro is very beautiful, very beautiful, her beautiful figure makes love fall. Because of that, Sorata wants to hug Mashiro in his arms, tightly.

"Mashiro"

"..... hn."

Mashiro reached out her hand, her hands around Sorata's neck.

The two people kissed again. At this time, a voice came from below.

"!?"

Both people's bodies trembled slightly.

Someone goes home.

The sound of his footsteps was getting closer to the room.

"Hoi, listen to me Sorata!"

Rita stood in front of the open door. Then Sorata and Mashiro, still hugging each other on the bed.

"Looks like you guys are having fun, I ran away first."

"Ah ~ W-wait! No need to run away! "

Sorata immediately jumped from the bed, Mashiro also woke up.

After a while, Ryuunosuke also came here.

Ryuunosuke's expression looked happy, apparently he had talked with Takumi and Maya.

"E-eh, how about you guys?"

Anyway Sorata forced himself to open the topic with Rita and Ryuunosuke. 'what about you guys', of course the meaning is the statement of Rita's feelings.

"Sorata, listen to me!"

Rita who entered the room looked very angry.

"Ryuunosuke huh, he told me 'I hate women' and reject me? Do you believe?

"Is that so?"

Sorata then asked the person.

Ryuunosuke nodded his head as usual.

"Usually if you state that feeling like that is not OK?"

However, Rita doesn't seem to accept all this.

"Ah, right"

At that time, the atmosphere between Rita and Ryuunosuke was good. Even Sorata thinks they will continue on with that

"I will not be withdrawn by the situation. In my heart I always calm down and think about the right decision. "

"By the way, isn't that making up with the woman named Ikejiri Maya, will the trauma of your woman be cured?"

"That has nothing to do with me hating women with her."

After saying that, Ryuunosuke said he wanted to make a program, then returned to room no.102. At first thought Maya was the reason, it didn't seem like ...

Rita also frantically followed him.

"Wait, Ryuunosuke!"

But, immediately, Rita held the door to his room.

"Sorry to interrupt, please continue."

Then, close the door to Sorata's room.

"..... .."

"..... .."

The two fell silent, Mashiro then tidy up the messy clothes.

"That, Mashiro-san?"

"What?"

"The continuation?"

"Should not."

"That....."

The keys in Sorata's heart have been activated. If suddenly stop now it feels uncomfortable, like life is reluctant to die does not want to.

"Today is no longer allowed."

Mashiro shyly moved her gaze.

"Why?"

"Because we need the 'moment'."

"Huft."

Sorata disappointedly sighed.

"Sorata pervert."

"What makes me like that, is Mashiro!"

Mashiro gladly looked at Sorata who spoke honestly, only today should not pass away.

"Enough, Mashiro, let's go out on a date."

If so, they can only start from the beginning to create an atmosphere like that again.

Sorata has decided in his heart. Today, even though it's late with the promised time, Sorata and Mashiro went out for a date.

After a few days, it was recorded at Sakurasou meeting record.

--- Looks like I need to make red bean rice ~ -Mitaka Misaki