











CONTENTS

第一章 幸せな日々	11
第二章 満たされてすれ違う	105
第三章 君と歩く道、夢へと続く道	209
第四章 ふたりの描く未来の色は	309
最終章 さくらの木の下で	417



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Chapter 1: Happy days

Prologue

When I become an adult someday.

I remember the days I spent at Sakurasou, what do you think?

I wonder if everyone was stupid.

Or maybe I think it's a cranky day that was lively and enjoyable.

In both cases, I will not say.

Anyway, every day here was truly the best.

HAPPY DAYS

Part 1

Today, Kanda Sorata wakes up with a strange feeling.

Open his eyes half-consciously. His eyes that were still not fully open saw something round, protruding white.

"..... Hikari, is that you again?"

At first he thought it was the cat, so he released it without thinking much,

"Umh"

But her voice which was like a protest was heard. The voice was heard everywhere unlike the voice of the white cat Hikari.

The touch made by his hand does not feel like cat skin. It is a soft, supple, soft skin. There is also no animal odor. The sweet smell that smelled was comfortable in the face.

Sorata while rubbing his eyes while ascertaining the current situation.

Here is a dormitory that contains troubled students from Suiko High School, Sakurasou. Because Sorata was caught picking and raising cats in a regular dormitory, so in the summer of his first year, he was transferred here. And the time goes on, now it's the third year of autumn. Want to be bright, want to rain, every day Sorata starts all his activities by waking up from room no.101 in this six tatami sized Sakurasou.

Then, today was not much different, Sorata welcomed the new morning on his own bed.

Only, different from usual. Usually he was awakened by 10 cats he kept because they were starving.

His face was trampled on, or the cat's ass was placed on his face, and his face was used as a cat training ground to scratch.

But, what appears in the view of Sorata is now not the 10 cats. it is white nude girl skin. He can feel the temperature of the girl's body.

"....."

For a moment he could not say anything.

"Hn"

In fact the girl who was sleeping beside her let out a spoiled voice.

The girl who hit half of her face on the pillow was named Shiina Mashiro. She was the room occupant of the No. 2 room in Sakurasou. When she received attention from the world for her talent in painting, at the same time, in the spring of last year, to become a mangaka she came to Japan from England to pursue her dream. Now she has successfully debuted with her serialization in the Shoujo Monthly Manga Magazine. It seems like its popularity is also rising lately.

There is a soft feeling. Like fragile items, wherever she walks, she always gives a mysterious and interesting presence, at school she is considered 'cute'.

The reason why Mashiro is sleeping in Sorata's room, because they are dating.

"My youth is fear too."

But, being able to date like today, requires a hard effort, Sorata has struggled desperately for this

Their second kiss was when Suimei Art University held an open seminar ... even though the time had come when they could advance their relationship one step further, but because of some obstacles, they could not cross that limit. After Mashiro rejected with 'Today is no longer allowed', from that moment Sorata felt uncomfortable.

Since the key has been activated, Sorata becomes difficult to control himself. When together with Mashiro in the room, however his mind always leads in that direction.

And Sorata's attitude that seemed like his mind was conveyed to Mashiro, when Sorata dared himself to hold his hand,

"Sorata, your gaze is frightening."

That said.

Decided to hug her,

"Sorata, take a breath."

Be told so.

The atmosphere is good, after a kiss.

"Sorata, today can only kiss, after all."

So reminded.

"The purpose of Sorata is my body."

After saying that, the situation where scolded also exists.

"Sorata just wants to do it."

Finally attacked by a sentence like that. where did she actually learn from. Maybe taught by her friend from England, Rita.

After realizing, since the seminar was open, the busy Sorata days had lasted for one month.

It feels so tired, he doesn't know what to do. So, even though yesterday, not so sure. Mashiro came to Sorata's room in the middle of the night and it wasn't strange either.

Besides Sorata who was checking the list of game making processes on the bed, Mashiro was drawing her manga script, their shoulders touching each other. As time went by, Mashiro weighed down here, Sorata's brain didn't

think about working anymore.

"That's right, Mashiro."

"What?"

"If so, I will bring myself closer."

"....."

He doesn't know what she was thinking, Mashiro stood quietly, then lay on Sorata, now they were in a position of supporting each other, like a skiing position.

"That ~ Mashiro-san?"

"What?"

Mashiro doesn't care about drawing her manga script again. And lie on Sorata

.....

"Why is it like this?"

"It's closer to you."

Mashiro with a face that didn't understand anything and was innocent turned his head. Her slightly moving hair smelled. Sorata is being given a trial.

"I can't do it anymore!"

Sorata couldn't hold back anymore, and hugged Mashiro from behind her.

"Sorata."

"What now?"

".should not."

Mashiro's voice sounded embarrassed.

"I can't."

"Me too, it feels like I can't do it anymore!"

"Today is not allowed."

"Why?"

"Pantsu ... can't be because they're not cute enough."

Mashiro shyly looked away.

"No problem!"

"I can't because I haven't showered yet."

"Good, then replace your underwear after taking a shower."

"Sorata, desperately huh."

"Can't you!"

Already here where can he just give up.

"....."

Mashiro hugged the covered sketch book. Her face which Sorata saw from behind looked hesitant.

"Is that what you want to do?"

"Certain!"

"Just want to do it?"

"I-it's impossible! I-I want to do it because I like Mashiro! Not because ... not because I just want to do it! "

Sorata explained desperately, it was a shame.

"....."

Instead, Mashiro's eyes were a little cold.

"I-I love Mashiro most!"

"My body?"

"Everything, everything! I love everything from Mashiro! "

"Correct?"

"Correct!"

"....."

Obviously that expression was like waiting for something.

"....."

Look up, look here. Maybe, she wants to hear it again.

"I love you with all my heart and soul."

Slowly, then say by putting feelings in it.

"..... hn."

Mashiro smiled with a little embarrassment.

"Sorata, let go."

"Huh?"

"I will take a bath."

After saying in a small voice, Mashiro came out of the room waljing.

The results after understanding each other, Sorata was finally able to welcome the morning with Mashiro. Looks like this month Sorata has thrown

everything out. Especially after thinking about the incident last night, he could only smile to himself.

But, he immediately forgot. Because now he is on the bed with Mashiro.

"Hoo"

Mashiro who was still asleep made Sorata's arm as a pillow. Maybe it's because his hands are wrapped around, so Sorata can feel something soft at all times.

If so, it seems like Sorata won't be able to hold himself this morning.

Sorata let go of her hand.

Then, Mashiro who was initially sound asleep was slightly disturbed.

"Muh"

Unhappily she raised her eyebrows.

Mashiro's hand released by Sorata extended it towards Sorata as if asking for warmth.

"Very cold."

Mashiro said in a voice that was still half awake.

"That's because you sleep with that condition."

Sorata plans to wake Mashiro so he pushes back his forehead.

"Muh"

Mashiro finally opened her eyes. Her eyes looked towards Sorata.

"Very cold."

Too bad, even though it is awake the situation remains unchanged. Mashiro is

once again lying again.

"W-why, quickly use your pajamas! Why are you naked! "

"Because of Sorata."

Her view that was like being blamed pierced here.

"Hn, give me the reason first."

"Because Sorata took my clothes off."

"Cough! Cough! "

Sorata coughed loudly.

"Sorata, fever?"

"Not! All of this is because Mashiro said something strange! "

"What I say is reality."

"I-indeed, even so, haven't I told you before going to sleep using pajamas first?"

"I do."

"Then why now do you look like you were just born?"

"Because I can't find my underwear."

"What? No, there, there "

"Released by Sorata."

"Oh right, right! The one who touched the last pantsu was me! "

Look for it on the bed, inside the blanket. First, he found the top and then the bra. Then reached out, however he could not find her underwear.

"Sorata, where are the pantsu?"

"Its presence is unclear ...".

"So mean."

"That is also what the point is to use your pajamas first."

"Even though I like it very much."

"I'll find it later!"

Give her pajamas to Mashiro.

"I'll change clothes so go back in that direction."

"Until now it's ashamed for what"

Even though last night, that was they were doing even worse things

.....

"Sorata pervert."

Mashiro then gazed sharply at Sorata.

"Fine."

Wake up and sit on the edge of the mattress.

From behind came the sound of clothes rubbing against each other.

"....."

"....."

If waiting like this is not good for mentality. This residence feels unpleasant.

"Th-that is yes, Mashiro."

Trying to talk.

"What?"

The sound of the clothes rubbing stopped.

"No, that's ... what's wrong?"

"What's wrong?"

No need to turn his head and he knows Mashiro is confused.

"Like your body, t-that, mah, just your body."

"Body?"

"I-I mean, do you feel weird in certain parts, a-or feel sick!"

Sorata tried to cover his embarrassment then he stood up.

"Body....."

"Oh hn, how?"

"Feel....."

She thought silently, Mashiro's sentence stopped.

After waiting ten seconds patiently,

"It feels like being fooled."

Say that.

"Puh!"

"Sorata, imitating a voiced pig?"

"Who will learn things like that! It's all because you said something frightening, so surprised, it felt so shocked! "

Sorata replied to her words and turned around.

"Surprisingly, 30 years old?"

"..... ho, you!"

To his surprise, Mashiro remained naked, and sat on the bed.

"You can't see."

Seeing Sorata, embarrassedly covering her body with a blanket. The sun's rays that shone on her face looked slightly reddened.

"Why don't you use it!?"

Again turning to Mashiro.

Whether she was angry because she was seen so, she threw something. What falls on his head is BH.

"Can you answer my question!"

"There are no pantsu."

"So?"

"Don't wear underwear and just wear pajamas can't make me calm."

"I think it's at least better than naked."

Turning his head to protest, Mashiro immediately threw her pajamas. Then cover himself with a blanket.

"You can't see."

"Fine."



When Sorata turned his back on Mashiro for the third time, Sorata with a 'Yoi' voice stood up.

"Wait a minute, Mashiro, I'll go to your room to get your underwear."

"Waiting."

Even though the reply is a little strange but whatever. If Sorata continues to respond, this problem will not be resolved. While Sorata was going, Mashiro fell down again.

"Please don't sleep."

Today's weekday. Cannot skip school. Sorata already thinks they can't be late. If they are late together, they will be cheated on by the homeroom teacher, Koharu. Previously during class, he was said 'It's normal to be late if every morning' plays 'with Shiina-chan'and is seen by classmates with strange views.

".....will not."

Unfortunately, judging from Mashiro's reaction, she was half asleep.

Sorata should as soon as possible go to Mashiro's room to take underwear.

"Even though it's like that"

At the moment Sorata wanted to walk out of the room, but his hand holding the door handle stopped ...

Sakurasou is a student dormitory. The one who lives together in one roof, there is Akasaka Ryuunosuke who is same year with Sorata, Himemiya Iori is a first-grade music major, Hase Kanna is a regular first-grade major, also Rita Ainsworth is from England, and the supervisor is Sengoku Chihiro.

If caught sleeping one bed with Mashiro would be a big problem.

Carefully open the door and pull out the head to check. Unfortunately he met

with someone.

"Tch!"

It was a first-class student who lived in room no.201. Hase Kanna.

She was coming down from the second floor. She was wearing a uniform, and was ready to go to school, her shoulders were using backpack. Even though it's still early, but it seems she will go to school at this time.

Kanna looked at the surprised Sorata through the glasses with that cold look.

"Why do you keep seeing me."

Kanna's gaze looked even colder.

"Ah, no, nothing."

His voice sounded weird.

"Then, I think you should improve your strange body position."

When viewed from the perspective of others, Sorata who only took his head out of the room to check something was very suspicious.

"It's really nothing."

Sorata's words that cannot be trusted. The proof is that Kanna's expression is still suspicious.

"Is Shiina-senpai inside?"

"Seriously!?"

"I knew it."

Kanna sighed. Looks like Sorata has been cheated on.

Then behind Sorata's back who can't say anything,

"Sorata, why?"

Mashiro's voice was heard.

"Hoi, please don't talk anything!"

It's too late to be reminded, but even so he has to say it.

Mashiro tilted her head because she did not understand the current situation.

Kanna's view also looked into the room through the gap in the door. Maybe she had seen Mashiro sleeping in the room.

Mashiro raised her head, the blanket fell, all parts of her skin at the top looked in the air. Mashiro doesn't wear anything.

"That, t-this is - Kanna-san!"

With a big voice desperately explaining. Although Sorata tried to find an excuse, but he could not think of anything. His mind was empty for a moment.

She is a recommendation student. If Kanna saw this, what would she say. Maybe she will curse. And Sorata will be seen as garbage.

With that in mind, Sorata who has prepared him for the possibility.

"....."

Kanna only showed a surprised expression, then immediately returned to her usual expression, and left without saying anything. Like to run away from here ...

"A-a re?"

For Sorata who had prepared himself, he could not react immediately.

But immediately regained consciousness and shouted at Kanna.

"Wait a minute, Kanna-san!"

Sorata ran after Kanna. This problem should not be left alone. He must finish it immediately.

"Please, listen to me!"

Shouting was also useless, immediately, the shadow of Kanna no longer appeared. Sorata's hand he extended was also not reached.

"Huft"

"So noisy, what happened?"

"!?"

Sorata shouted because she was surprised and turned her body slowly.

Rita who was wearing her uniform walked out of the dining room. The part of her shirt that was in the chest section was narrow.

"Ri-Rita !?"

Rita looks at Sorata with a mischievous look. That is a look that is aware of something.

"Good night."

"What!"

When Sorata wanted to find an excuse, Chihiro came out of his room.

"What is wrong Kanda, why is the morning so noisy."

"There is no!"

"Ah, the problem was yesterday night."

Chihiro said it while yawning.

"Wait, sensei!"

Don't tell me, it's been discovered.

Like wanting to force Sorata to be on the road to death, the door of room no.102 was open.

"Very noisy, Kanda."

What appeared was Ryuunosuke. As usual he does not express. So to be honest, Sorata doesn't know what he is thinking.

Then, Iori ran out of room no.103.

"Go-od-mor-ning ~!"

Approaching Ryuunosuke, a plain smile, and using headphones over his messy hair.

Anyway, at least Iori might not know this. Sorata was a little sure of that.

But, the situation worsened. Even though he doesn't want to meet anyone, but instead all Sakurasou residents gather. What kind of luck is it is it cursed.

"... ... please forgive me."

Unconsciously say it.

"Hn? Sorata-senpai, why? Why doesn't it look so excited? "

Iori asked with a plain expression.

"There is no....."

Just answered so, the door of room no.101 opened from the inside.

"Sorata, hasn't there my underwear yet?"

The face that appeared behind the door was Mashiro who covered herself with a blanket.

"Please don't come out!"

But, it's late to say that.

Part 2

After the commotion this morning, Sorata prepared Mashiro's clothes. Together with Rita and Iori, the four of them left after breakfast.

After parting ways with Mashiro and Rita, who are majoring in art, and Iori, which is a music major, he himself walked towards the class of regular department majors. Then at this time,

"Sorata."

Called Mashiro.

"What?"

He replied while turning his body, remaining Mashiro, she waved her hand. His gaze was half happy and half embarrassed.

Sorata also responded by waving his hand.

"See you home later."

"Hn."

After Mashiro smiled, she followed Rita.

"Uwo, morning is so intimate."

Besides sounding feminine.

He doesn't know when, Shiho, who is a classmate of Mashiro and Rita, stands beside him. And looking at Sorata's face with an evil laugh. Every time he met her, Sorata always wanted to pull the ribbon, but Sorata today only looked at her, did nothing.

"Morning Shiho-san."

"So, is there a good night?"

Maybe he had heard that from Rita.

"Morning Shiho-san."

Trying to pretend not to hear and say hello again.

"Ah, hn, morning, Kanda-kun."

"Then, see you later."

"Eh? Are you? Just so ~? "

Not caring about the spoiled voice, Sorata walked to his class with a fast pace.

When Sorata arrived, the class was full. Everyone uses uniforms. Before the summer vacation everyone was in sports wear because there were club activities, but now there was no more.

When the second semester began, it felt a bit strange to see those who dressed in sports. But now it's not so anymore. The passage of time not only changes the color of the sky or the scenery on the road, even the feelings of people change. After going up to third grade, Sorata realized that the atmosphere in his class had changed. High school life is one year left. Exams and future plans, and resign from the club ... a lot of things change.

But, today Sorata has no time to think about it.

"Huh ... in the morning the smell of sweat was so early."

After Sorata arrived, he lay down on the table. His body felt heavy. Tired. Especially fatigue caused by mental damage.

"Bear it all alone"

Blaming Sorata without compassion it is Ryuunosuke who sat behind him. Above his desk there's a laptop, as usual Ryuunosuke was working by typing

keyboard.

"As Akasaka said huft."

Even the power to wake up doesn't exist.

"Kanda-kun, what's wrong?"

His voice came from the right. His body with a slight panic reflex. No need to be seen who knows who. She is a former Sakurasou resident, Aoyama Nanami. The ponytail is her trademark.

Raised his head and looked Nanami who was issued the textbook of the bag and put it on the table.

"What happened?"

"Ah, no, that's"

Although this is a very big relationship with Mashiro, but it's not nice to say to Nanami. Although he wants to think of several reasons, but the mind is empty.

"Kanda seems to be dizzy, what about the cat."

Ryuunosuke gave help to Sorata who could only be silent. His typing hand doesn't stop.

"Ah, yeah. After graduation and getting out of Sakurasou it will be difficult to maintain 10 cats. "

"Aah, hn, that's how it is."

Using his gaze said 'Thank you'. Ryuunosuke only glanced at Sorata, then immediately returned to the process.

"If you want to find people to adopt cats, I will help."

"Ah, hn, please help."

It has been five months since the farewell retreat. Over time, finally able to chat smoothly with Nanami. But, that is only possible if there is Ryuunosuke behind him. If it's only the two of them, it's still awkward. Before this, Sorata also realized Nanami was trying to avoid it. Also, Sorata also thinks so.

--If we could come back as usual.

Even though Nanami had said that when moving out of Sakurasou, Sorata felt that difficulty. Expressed feelings by Nanami. Can't answer her feelings If he wants to try not to think about it, it feels very difficult.

"Kanda-kun?"

"Hn? Ah, sorry, I was thinking about something

"..... even though the cat is also important, it needs to be thought about where to stay after graduation."

Will study at the Suimei Art University. So the plan will not come out of this district.

"So, is thinking, 'What will it be like'."

It feels like he will be staying in a normal dorm that is different from Sakurasou.

"Maybe I will stay alone? The plan is that. "

Nanami will also study at the Suimei Art University. Drama department.

"That is true. But, there are somethings that bother me. "

"Somethings?"

Sorata unconsciously looked at Ryuunosuke.

Want to stay close to members of one team. Like now environment like Sakurasou now greatly facilitates game processing. If you have difficulty, you can directly discuss.

Now of course so. But, if the whole team lives in a different place, they will not be able to work as they are now. Must start thinking about how to contact each other easily. Work will be less fun because of the changing environment. This is what disturbs Sorata.

Even though Sorata got one solution, but this could not only be decided by Sorata himself.

"If we don't stay in Sakurasou again, then we need to set up an office that can gather all our members."

Ryuunosuke replaced Sorata who was thinking and told Nanami.

"Ah, is that so."

"That's right, Akasaka. About our office I have a proposal. "

"What?"

"After graduating, let's live together?"

"Eh !?"

The surprise was Nanami. Friends who were close to them were also surprised after hearing that.

"Is that so. I really like living this way. OK."

"Quickly decide it !?"

"It's so noisy you ponytail. Why are you excited about that. "

"I'm sorry if I'm not polite, I think the weird ones are just the two of you."

Nanami with a plain expression looked at Sorata and Ryuunosuke.

"Well, it's been decided so."

"Let the maid-chan look for a suitable place as our place of residence, as well

as the office."

"Very useful ...".

"Looks like your game works smoothly."

Nanami who smiled softly looked happy.

"No, I often fight with Akasaka because of the game."

"The reason is because Kanda continues to add unnecessary ideas."

"But, Akasaka keeps making it every time and completing it tomorrow despite protesting right?" Even though the reality doesn't agree ...

When Sorata said it, Nanami suddenly laughed.

"Aoyama?"

"Ahaha sorry, it feels really good."

Just looking at Ryuunosuke, Ryuunosuke immediately shifted his gaze in shame.

"Mah, glad the happy. It's very fun now. "

Although it was almost disbanded because Iori was sprained. But after going through that, the distance between Sorata and Ryuunosuke was getting closer. Now they can talk to each other. Even though the quarrel is also increasing, but because this is the work of their game, the more smoothly, anyway, because it was discussed, the work of this game is fun.

The most important thing is interesting. If it is interesting, it will be energy for Sorata.

"Maybe because there is Akasaka, there is Iori, there is Rita as well as Misaki-senpai so it feels good. Although the work of the game itself is very interesting, but now I realize the most important thing is who you make it with. "

"Certain. Working with people you don't trust will only add to the burden. "

"Heh ~ then, Akasaka-kun believes in Kanda-kun huh."

Nanami becomes a bit nosy.

"Although there are still many things that need to be improved."

"You have a lot of protests too

He can say that, laughing like now, because Ryuunosuke can be trusted.

If he feels that what his opponent said is useless, Ryuunosuke won't say anything. And will avoid getting in touch. His attitude was so hearty. So it is said to be the same or not. At least they have built their relationship well.

Thanks to this, this month Sorata feels the pleasure of making games that he has never felt. One day just passed by, like winking, then a week, even things that happened two weeks ago still felt like they had just happened in the past few days.

The time to work after school is not enough. While studying even Sorata kept thinking about ideas and sent them to Ryuunosuke via e-mail. Last week, when he thought of an idea for an enemy monster, (before I forgot Sorata called Ryuunosuke). Of course, thanks to this Mashiro got angry, and that day Sorata became very tired to fulfill her selfish request

Finally, understanding how Ryuunosuke felt willing to skip class hours just to get an idea. If possible Sorata even wants to be like Ryuunosuke.

Even if he says that, it will be troublesome for the recommendation letter to be revoked just like this, so Sorata still comes to school every day ... also still needs to take care of Mashiro

"What about Aoyama? What about your new training class? "

It looks like she started tutoring again in October.

"Thinking about starting again ... I feel excited every morning."

Make people feel, because she works hard she says that.

Then Nanami laughed like she was hiding her shame.

"Is that so ... Anime made by Misaki-senpai, I've watched. "

It has started airing since Sunday in Nagoya.

"Aoyama's acting is very good."

"That's because of Misaki-senpai's new work, I'm just taking a ride."

"Why not accompany your name?"

There is no name on Nanami's credit. because of that, the topic 'Who is the voice of the female main character' is a topic trend on the internet.

"Do you know which part is most praiseworthy?"

"Is that when you express feelings?"

When watching a cinema, Sorata was also touched. Breath. A vibrating sound. Added a unique distance, Sorata seemed to experience it himself.

"That, actually is a recording during audition."

"Eh?"

"Because at that time the film was finished, so auditioned with very similar conditions was being filled in for the film itself."

"....."

What happened that day, Sorata still remembered it clearly. He can't forget it.

"So, after finishing recording, Misaki-senpai asked me. ask which one I want to use ... "

"Is that so."

"Normally I would feel that it was a strange question, but after hearing, it came to understand."

"....."

Before the audition began, Nanami expressed her feelings for Sorata.

- I like Kanda-kun.

"So I feel that it's impossible to be thought as acting."

"Is that so."

He has to say that this is indeed an innate or strict nature of herself ... Firm on herself, and firm in the way she lives, this is a characteristic of Nanami.

After the conversation was interrupted, Sorata thought of something very important.

"By the way, Akasaka?"

"What?"

"Yesterday Totsuka-san sent an e-mail."

Totsuka is the name of the person responsible for 'Game Camp'.

"Akasaka's approval has not been received right?"

"..... Ah, yes."

Ryuunosuke rarely hesitated.

"Totsuka-san's boss seems to be in a hurry. "

".....I understand. Later I will return home to make sure. "

Those who have not grown up need family approval. Sorata had explained to his father during the summer vacation, and received his approval.

"By the way, have you never taken Akasaka-kun?"

By the way that is so. In the memory of Sorata, never once did Ryuunosuke go home to see his family. Whether it's winter vacation in first grade, or spring, summer, and cold holidays in second grade, even spring break, when the third grade summer, Ryuunosuke never returns home.

Even though Nanami also only asked for fun, but Ryuunosuke's expression clearly became 'dark'.

"Akasaka?"

"Actually it's okay too."

"Don't tell me, your relationship with your family is not good?"

Nanami, whose relationship was not good with his father, asked. Her attitude speaks like he is saying 'At least talk'.

"....."

Ryuunosuke said nothing. It's just that he was a little disturbed. Does he not want to talk about his family.

"Ah, sensei has arrived."

The earliest to realize that was Nanami.

"Okay, everyone's sitting."

With a spoiled voice, his homeroom teacher Koharu sensei entered the class.

All of them lazily returned to their seats. After everyone sat down, once again Koharu sensei opened his voice.

"Today I will introduce a new person."

Usually what he will say is 'The one who is absent raises his hand', but today is different.

Koharu was very satisfied with the reaction of confused students. And began to smile mischievously. By maintaining that expression he looked towards the classroom door.

Move new? If it is true, now is the third year of the high school. There should be limits if you suddenly want to move. But because Rita like that, it can't guarantee there isn't ...

While fighting so, a woman was seen from the direction of the classroom door.

She is around 20. Natural makeup. Even though what she used was ordinary clothing, but it gave a luxurious impression. The body is proportional, the height is also pretty, like the model in the magazine. The way she walks is also like a model. No doubt she is very beautiful. Even the surrounding atmosphere seemed starry.

Facing Sorata, she brushed her hair in contact with her shoulder.

A moment later, her expression changed, and she smiled slightly.

All of the class looked at him. Everyone daydreamed for a moment because of him.

Only Sorata is thinking different things.

It feels very like someone.

"Fine, then, introduce yourself."

After being told by Koharu, the black-haired woman wrote her name on the board.

Write it by letter,

"A re?"

"Perhaps....."

Everyone in the class was surprised.

On the blackboard is written 'Akasaka Yuriko' neatly.

The atmosphere in the class changes. Previously, everyone had been fascinated by the appearance of this beautiful woman but now everyone looked in the other direction.

Looking at Ryuunosuke who was sitting behind Sorata.

"I am Akasaka Yuriko who will start studying with you. I teach Japanese. Even if it's only for a moment, but please help all of them. "

"It shouldn't let the apprentice teacher teach third grade"

"After pleading with the principal and vice principal, I came to this class."

"Those two people are really interested in women who are young and beautiful."

Koharu is a little annoyed.

The conversation between the two people was not heard by Sorata. But what Sorata thinks more is 'Akasaka' clan. It's not a coincidence. The proof is that Ryuunosuke's face paled in the sight of Sorata. His view focused towards Yuriko in front.

"Good, then just come here for the class meeting."

Koharu disbanded everyone, and coincidentally the bell rang.

"Who is the class leader?"

"Ready ... respect!"

Takasaki Mayu in an unclear voice prepared it.

But everyone was silent. Only Koharu left the class whispering 'What do you eat for lunch ~'. Yuriko didn't come out, instead she walked to the inside of

the class and approached Sorata.

"Hiii!"

Ryuunosuke's short shout came from behind Sorata.

And at this moment Yuriko walked past Sorata. And jumped towards Ryuunosuke. A great hug.

"Kya ~ Ryuunosuke, I really want to see you ~"

Instantly the entire class became chaotic. Everyone's view in class, looks at Yuriko who hugged Ryuunosuke's head, and swiped her face at Ryuunosuke, then even kissed his cheek. As she likes. Then Ryuunosuke was played at will. Because he has lost his consciousness.

"Ah, Akasaka, wake up!"

Even if Sorata calls out, Ryuunosuke still doesn't answer. The reply was only that strange sound.

"Ah, oh yes, I forgot to say something."

Koharu who returned to the class stood beside the classroom door.

"Akasaka Yuriko-sensei is Akasaka-kun's elder sister."

Thanks to this intimate interaction between brothers and sisters, Koharu's explanation is not heard by anyone.

Of course, today's gossip about the new apprentice teacher ... that is Ryuunosuke's sister, spread.

Beautiful and a sister.

With just so enough to be a warm gossip at school.

Every hour of rest, curious students will surround Yuriko. This scene continues until picket hour.

Ryuunosuke who was the subject of gossip with Yuriko had gone home.

"I'm not comfortable ... I will go home first"

After telling Sorata with the almost lost voice, he walked out of the classroom without carrying his bag. After finishing picket, Sorata left the class carrying Ryuunosuke's bag. First, he will pick up Mashiro in the art class room.

But, just a step he stopped.

"Kanda-kun."

Cheerful voice.

Turn your head, Yuriko standing there smiling. The distance is still around five meters. The distance is a little far away to speak.

"....."

"....."

Because the opponent does not intend to get closer, Sorata only returns to the classroom door.

"What is it?"

After asking, suddenly Yuriko brought her face closer. Her eyes were big, her nose was sharp, and her lips that looked sexy didn't form her beautiful face. The sweet fragrance of perfume stimulates Sorata's nose.

Yuriko starts holding Sorata's body from top to bottom.

"Uwa, wait!"

Hold his shoulder, his hands and hips.

"Hn ~ normal?"

Then, with no interest in whispering.

"Thank you."

"Now is not the time to thank you maybe."

Yuriko's hand somehow pulled Sorata's uniform. It feels like he can't calm down, and Sorata can't focus on starting a conversation.

"Usually what will be said?"

"I fix, you're not ordinary, you're an attractive child."

Yuriko started to laugh mischievously. Even though she was very similar to Ryuunosuke, but her expression was complete different.

"Thank you."

"Interesting."

"Huh ..."

Answer oddly.

What's wrong?

Just want to ask,

"Sorata."

His voice felt overwritten by the scream behind him. There is no need to turn your head too, you know it is Mashiro's voice. Maybe because Sorata didn't come to her class so Mashiro came here.

Mashiro's view focused on Sorata and Yuriko when Sorata thought so,

"Who is she."

She said that.

"He is a new apprentice teacher."

Say the truth.

"I am Akasaka Yuriko."

Immediately introduce himself.

"Looks like he's Akasaka's sister."

"Is that so."

Mashiro accepted it by nodding her head.

"You understand?"

"So, in other words, this is ..."

Mashiro's eyes focused on Yuriko's hand.

"Cheating."

"It is not like that! I have to explain how to you can understand! "

Mashiro holds Sorata's arm and pulls him there.

"Uwa, why."

Yuriko's hand was released. Somehow Mashiro looks a little angry.

This time Yuriko looked at Sorata and Mashiro interchangeably.

"Maybe girlfriend?"

"You can say that."

"Umh."

It felt strange pressure from Mashiro who was standing beside him.

Maybe she doesn't like the Sorata sentence.

"Of course he is my boyfriend who is second to none."

"Right."

Mashiro is a little proud.

"You're interesting too. I admit that you are Ryuunosuke's friend."

Yuriko touched Sorata's nose.

"Thank you. Then what is there to look for me? "

"This."

Yuriko took out several files from the envelope she was carrying. And associate it.

"Ah."

Like ever seen. It was an agreement that contained the details of 'Game Camp'. The one written seems to be Ryuunosuke's father's name, it has also been branded.

Sorata reached out to take it.

But when he reached out his hand, Yuriko quickly re-entered the file. Sorata's hand doesn't catch anything.

"....."

Sorata confusedly stared at Yuriko.

"Can you send a message to Ryuunosuke? Just tell him if he wants his approval, meet me to take it."

After saying that, Yuriko satisfied walked towards the teacher's office. Sorata could only be silent seeing her departure.

"So it's Ryuunosuke's older sister who was rumored."

Suddenly Rita stood beside Sorata.

"Uwo, since when."

"A beautiful person huh."

"Yes."

"Sorata, cheating?"

"Why do you think that!"

"Are you not satisfied with me?"

Mashiro looked at Sorata.

"If you want to say, all this is because you don't believe me at all!"

"Muh."

Mashiro whispered. Then Rita who was beside her seemed to be thinking.

".....I understand."

It seems to realize something. Rita showed the expression 'Ask me', as if asking questions so that there was no problem.

"Understand what?"

"Understanding the reason why beautiful women like me don't make Ryuunosuke interested at all!"

"Great, you can also categorize yourself into the class of beautiful women."

Of course, Rita is a beautiful woman that can't be doubted

"Everything is because there is a sister who is so beautiful, Ryuunosuke's

view of beauty turns out to be strange."

"Mah, that's possible too. By the way, Rita hasn't given up on Ryuunosuke yet. "

Last month Rita expressed her feelings for Ryuunosuke, but unfortunately, Rita was rejected.

"Do I have to give up?"

"No, if you don't care about it yourself it's okay."

"If you really think about me, why doesn't Sorata help me a little?"

"What kind of help?"

"Explain my charm as a woman to Ryuunosuke."

"I think Rita's charm Rita has shown in full in front of Akasaka."

"If I cook it for him, how?"

"Hn ~ I didn't really recommend it."

Unconsciously looking at Mashiro. Previously, when Mashiro said she wanted to cook for Sorata, honestly Sorata was not so enthusiastic.

"... If so, the only way left is to make that reality and make Ryuunosuke responsible ..."

"This is what should not be ho!"

"Then according to Sorata what should be done."

Rita showed an angry expression because Sorata's ideas were rejected one by one.

"I thought briefly ... if Akasaka, I think it's better to let him see you who put everything to paint more effectively. Of course, like when I'm working on

a game, it's OK. "

"Is that so?"

"How do I say it, Akasaka also noticed Rita's painting and working on the game, so one day he would definitely admit you?"

"Indeed....."

Rita was forced to accept the proposal and saw Sorata with a slightly surprised look.

"What do you mean by that look?"

"Sorata really understands with Ryuunosuke huh."

"Sorata, cheating?"

"Mashiro-san, please don't say things that aren't needed."

"Not something that is not needed. Very important."

"Good, good, good"

"I've decided."

Rita suddenly decided something alone.

"What did you decide?"

"According to Sorata's advice, focus on game development."

"If it doesn't work, don't hate me."

"Not necessarily ya."

"Not necessarily!?"

"As most people say, if you push it can't, then try to pull it."

Rita smiled. After seeing that smile it felt like she wanted to succeed, but to be honest how Ryuunosuke saw Rita, Sorata didn't understand at all. Just ask next time. Before that, Sorata also wanted to ask Yuriko some things Moreover Sorata could not keep quiet after knowing this was related to the agreement on 'Game Camp'.

"Then, let's go home."

"Not finished, Sorata."

"Hn? What's up? "

"Sorata's affair has not yet been completed."

"The problem has never happened a time!"

"Right?"

"I only love Mashiro!"

What was he screaming in the school corridor. Another student beside him said 'Damn' and laughed.

"Sorata."

"What?"

"Forgive you."

"Thank you....."

Besides Sorata who responded casually, Mashiro carefully looked around to make sure the situation around her. While thinking that, Mashiro tilted hwe leg slightly and kissed Sorata's cheek.

"A!"

Sorata was shocked because of the sudden attack.

"A kiss that signifies making up."

Mashiro who lowered her head was slightly embarrassed.

"You, if you see someone else ..."

"It's okay, I've confirmed it."

So he continued to look left and right.

"No, that is she is beside us."

"Finally you are a bit like a couple."

Rita who looked at Sorata and Mashiro seemed very happy.

"Thanks to you"

It still feels ashamed even though it says so. Rita doesn't care about Sorata, and takes Mashiro's hand and leaves Sorata. Sorata can only pursue them.

Right now, from the window of the corridor that is visible, Sorata sees a shadow that is no stranger walking out of the school gate, it is Kanna.

Not yet explained the incident this morning.

"After going home later I have to apologize"

Suddenly made her see a scene like that. Kanna must have been surprised. Surprised to run away without getting angry at Sorata. Then there was a small shadow chasing towards Kanna. In a way like jumping while running, Sorata is no stranger to that.

That is his sister, Yuuko.

She will catch up with Kanna when she is chasing, she falls down, pretty head sticks to the ground. The items that all fall apart in the land.

With regard to events that seem only to occur in mangas, students who see

the incident are silent.

Only Kanna approached here to help Yuuko. Help her stand up again, and put the items back in the bag.

Yuuko who stood back happily said something to Kanna. But Kanna only briefly replied and left the school gate. Yuuko disappointedly lowered her head. Is the invitation after school rejected.

When Sorata thought so, the cellphone inside his bag rang.

Yuuko is written on the screen.

Looking at Yuuko who also put her cellphone beside her ear.

"Is Kanna rejected?"

"Eh!? Why do you know? Yuuko and Onii-chan are indeed connected to their minds! "

Replies to it will be troublesome, so pretend not to just listen.

"Don't bother others."

"The classmates said they wanted a karaoke party, but Kanna-chan refused because she said she had business."

"So what."

"The pajama party yesterday had a business, the PR party 2 days ago was also a business, last week's shopping party too, even before the selfie party had business too!"

Because her voice was so noisy, Sorata just took his cellphone away from his ear.

"At least now I know the reality 'Now that grade 1 is in a party trend'."

"Not a trend! Onii-chan, listen to me seriously! "

"I thought so because I had heard it seriously!"

"Is it alright for Kanna-chan to be so busy? Will it not hurt because of exhaustion? "

Yuuko seems really worried.

Maybe 'There is business' is only an excuse to refuse an invitation. Yesterday, last week, before that too ... Kanna always returned to Sakurasou first, after that neither looked busy nor wanted to leave.

Although because as a novelist, has debuted and produced works, sometimes it is necessary to place an editor to chat, but that is only once or twice a month. Kanna also doesn't look like she always writes the script in the room.

"Come to think of it, I never played with Kanna-chan! Onii-chan also feels this is a problem for her former roommate right! "

"Could it be because Yuuko was hated?"

"Then how! Ah, but, friends in the class also said they never played with her! "

True, no matter what school or holiday, Kanna is always at Sakurasou. Even though it was normal during breaks and changing classes to change lessons often saw her with her friend, what happened.

Kanna feels like keeping her distance with people. Like a wall blocking. Even though now it's a little better, but in Sakurasou she is the same. The sound of her footsteps sounds heavy like difficulty breathing.

Of course, being too open isn't good either ...

Maybe Sorata himself is too open.

Sorata once again recalled the incident this morning, and introspected himself. He must be asked what to explain.

"I go home first, I close it."

"A re !? Not finished? Yuuko to Onii-chan "

Not waiting for Yuuko to finish talking Sorata closed his cellphone.

If he waits to finish talking, Mashiro will definitely say something again with an angry expression. Then, this guess came true.

"Sorata cheating again."

"That was Yuuko, please!"

Even though the cellphone rang again, Sorata pretended not to hear and returned to Sakurasou.

Part 3

"I'm home ~"

Open the door then enter Sakurasou.

"Welcome back ~ Kouhai-kun, Mashiron, Rita!"

The one who welcomed them were female students with married status who were their neighbors. The former clan is Kamiigusa. Former resident of room no.201 in Sakurasou, alumni of Suiko, is currently studying at Suimei University majoring in first class illustration. After graduating, she often appeared on Sakurasou. Not only at breakfast, even dinner she joined, and used the bathroom as she pleased. Very often forced Kanna to bathe together, and issued a 'I will wash it myself, don't touch that part!'

"This, for you, Kouhai-kun."

Misaki gave Sorata an envelope. This seems to be Kanna's.

"A re? Where is Kanna? "

Do not see the shoes on the shoe rack. Only Ryuunosuke's shoes are messy. Rita naturally tidies Ryuunosuke's shoes. It seems like Rita really likes Ryuunosuke.

"No pants haven't come home yet."

Misaki points to Sorata using her finger.

Maybe today he really has business.

"I won't be wrong because I keep waiting at the door."

"Is your time so much Misaki-senpai?"

"Then, now I'm going to the office at the University ~ bye bye ~!"

While sounding like a 'barrel', Misaki opened the door as if to damage the door.

"Ah, yes, Kouhai-kun."

"What?"

"I have saved the 3D model for the boss in your computer, check later!"

"Ah yes."

After Sorata replied, Misaki immediately went out. Even though she has become a university student, Misaki still doesn't change at all.

Then from a distance there was a shout from 'Yahoo ~', then the sound of the wild car engine was no longer heard.

"Fine, I will also work, work."

After parting ways with Mashiro and Rita, Sorata returned to his room. The first thing he turned on was the computer first. While waiting to light up, Sorata changed his clothes and went to the toilet to wash his hands.

Sit in front of the monitor, when the computer is on.

Open game machines and special software for gaming.

Ensuring the chat room, the name Ryuunosuke is listed as a good friend.

--Akasaka, are you okay?

Because today there is something surprising, he feels worried. Ryuunosuke's older sister who arrived - suddenly appeared ,kissed him on the cheek.

Thanks to this, Ryuunosuke's consciousness is gone ...

- Very bad.

After a moment the message appears in front of the screen.

Rarely - Ryuunosuke rarely shows his weakness.

- I took your bag .
- Sorry to bother.
- Then your sister left a message.

No replies. Sorata immediately continued.

- 'Take the approval letter yourself,' he said.
- Is that so? , there is no other way.
- Well , even though I think you definitely won't go get it, but try.

Because otherwise so they can not continue.

- Looks like my game making is ending here.
- So why is there is no other way ?
- It is a choice that's an gat bitter. Please understand.

" Yes , this time I understand!"

Sorata turned around and shouted towards room no.102.

And knocked hard on the wall that limits it.

" Hoi , Akasaka! Joking right? It's not serious right? "

Sorata be serious without realizing it, because he knew Ryuunosuke would not joke at a time like this.

"....."

But unfortunately there is no reply from the next room.

Frantically typing the message again.

- Hoi , Akasaka!
- Let Maid-chan explain it to replace Ryuunosuke-sama who is dizzy.
- Maid-chan, is Akasaka okay?
- If you need to be decrypted, messy
- Please think about it!
- He was depressed because remember the past are becoming traumatized him .

It must be related to her sister, Yuriko.

- What happened between Akasaka and his sister?
- Since time immemorial, there was a young man named Akasaka Ryoma. Right, he is the father of Ryuunosuke-sama.

Something, start walking.

- Why does it feel like to hear a very old story?
- Let me be more creative.
- Please be serious!

Sorata is tired.

- Because if I just tell you, Sorata will fall asleep.
- So bored and the story goes? Anyway, I just wanted to ask about his sister.
- Ryoma-sama is an employee who is diligent in the communications company. His profession as a programmer, he is always serious and honest in doing his work.
- So don't respond to my question , huh .

- He also has a hobby, namely saving points in an electronics store.
- Are you playing with me !?
- Then the thing that's messing around, maybe just can't sleep quickly ...
- Do you need to tell me?
- Then Ryoma-sama meets a destined meeting.
- Akasaka's mother ?
- Ryoma-sama finally met a pillow that felt comfortable, and finally slept comfortably every day.
- Thank God !
- On the second day, to add to the points, Ryoma-sama came to the electronics store.

When is he serious.

But really a great AI. It feels better than humans.

- Meet a woman who is protesting with shop employees ' I want to send money using FAX that I bought here, but can't!'
- Yes, it's because FAX only takes care of documents!
- And the woman is Ryuujiko-sama, mother of Ryuunosuke-sama.

--.....

Sorata was a little surprised.

--Ryuujiko-sama is very beautiful. And Ryoma-sama immediately fell in love with her. Although always denied when being asked, or their date is canceled, but eventually they came together after Ryoma-sama proposed to her on a date.

- When will important part come!

Even though it was only an unimportant story.

- Please understand because this category for all ages.

- Is there an adult category?

--Sorata-sama, this is sexual abuse right?

- No !

"Sorata, sexual abuse."

Looking sideways, either from when Mashiro was in his room. Next to him is Rita who is staring at the monitor screen very curiously.

"Sorata, tell her to continue the story ."

" I 'll do it."

- Maid- chan, is it allowed to enter the main topic?

- Ryoma-sama and Ryuujiko-sama finally married happily, and blessed daughters, namely Riko-sama, Ranko-sama, Yuriko-sama and Ryuunosuke-sama. The four of them are all similar to Ryuujiko-sama, all beautiful.

--Akasaka is a man!

- Although it looks like a happy family, but Ryuujiko-sama issues a condition before she marries Ryoma-sama.

- Terms ?

- The requirement is ' It doesn't matter if I marry you, only, you have to do all the housework'.

Is that so.

"Sorata."

" Now I'm busy."

" All the housework will also be done by Sorata."

" I've done it before!"

- As promised, all the Akasaka family housework was done by Ryoma-sama, he managed to keep his four children very great. He is a husband who works hard at home and in his work. And Ryuunosuke-sama thought in a normal family, all the housework was done by father.

"Ryuunosuke, who misunderstood it, turned out to be funny too. "

Whether it was imagined that Ryuunosuke's shadow was still small, Rita laughed.

- Because of the great power of the queen Ryuujiko-sama, it was women who decided everything in the Akasaka family.

Against Ryuujiko-sama, Ryoma-sama can only reply with sayings like 'yes', 'yes', 'oui', and 'ja'.

- That means that at all all hoi! "

Guess – it is Japanese, English, French and German.

--And of course, Riko-sama, Ranko-sama, and Yuriko-sama who grew up seeing both parents also grow up to be like Ryuujiko-sama. If there is a man who invites them to eat, they will tell him to order a restaurant that seems to take half a year to tackle it, or say things like 'I'll accompany it if it's a three star restaurant in Germany' to test the love of the men . In other words, they are women who play men's feelings with their beautiful looks.

- Scary .

" If that's all , that's what I usually do too?"

Rita as usual with all that. Sorata finally understood the reason why Ryuunosuke had trouble with Rita.

- Then, every time they come home from their date, Ryuunosuke's sisters will tell their impression to Ryuunosuke-sama like 'It's boring', 'Not good at starting a conversation', or 'More good eating alone', Ryuunosuke-sama hear it almost every night.

- I-Is that so?

- Finally, Ryuunosuke-sama who has felt how dangerous the woman is not believe in women, and to grow into someone who hates women.

- But it seems like Yuriko-san really loves him?

No, only Yuriko-sama, for Ryuujiko-sama too, Ryuunosuke-sama's birth as a man is something that Ryuujiko-sama has been waiting for, since childhood Ryuunosuke-sama has been spoiled by his mother. Riko-sama and Ranko-sama, too, every day scramble to sleep with Ryuunosuke-sama, sometimes even fighting ...

Although it feels jealous, but actually it feels very painful. Naturally, it feels so hated because of too much affection.

Perhaps this is one reason why Ryuunosuke went to Suiko which has a student residence.

- So the mandate of this story is 'If it's with a woman who doesn't suit us, the man will feel the trouble later', Sorata-sama (lol).

- What's wrong with me?

- Because it feels like you really understand it.

Sorata can't seem to argue with it.

Accidentally looked at Mashiro.

"That's great too."

Mashiro said it in a very small voice.

" So the conditions are what you heard earlier."

His voice came from the door. Ryuunosuke who leaned against the wall looked very weak.

Already familiar with the situation. But it seems that just meeting with sister once is not difficult.

" Looks like my turn has arrived."

Rita walked towards Ryuunosuke and showed a smile that signaled victory. Ryuunosuke retreated a few steps.

"Ryuunosuke, practice with me to heal yourself who hate women."

Rita who said once her eyes looked so bright. Like to say "This is what I have been waiting for all this time."

" Why do I have to do that."

" Is it okay if you don't make a game with Sorata?"

"... uh."

Ryuunosuke could only be silent.

"Is it okay to lose another opportunity to work together?"

"That ..."

"Maybe there won't be another chance?"

Rita turns out to be evil too.

"....."

Ryuunosuke started thinking by showing an unhappy expression. Even

though he didn't want to do, he had to make his choice.

"I-I"

Initially Sorata wanted to say that he was taking her to his sister's place, but he stopped because of Rita's sharp stare. Her gaze seemed to tell not to say something unnecessary.

"No, nothing."

Maybe now it's better to help Rita. After all, he tried ... nothing was more important than healing Ryuunosuke from his attitude of hating that woman. Maybe later there will also be the possibility of women joining the team.

" Only me? The woman who helped Ryuunosuke. "

".....I know."

Sorata disappointedly answered.

" What ?"

Rita put her hand beside her ear, as if she hadn't heard Sorata.

" I know."

Sorata said it.

Rita smiled happily.

" With this opportunity, I'll do everything I want with Ryuunosuke."

There seems to be a bad intention.

But let Rita take care of it .

Sorata whose mind is currently not calm.

After dinner, hand over Ryuunosuke's problem to Rita, Sorata returned to the

game. Enter music that Iori has made.

That way, out of the eight sections, there are already two parts that can be played. Each section consists of three levels. The first is for beginners, and to play casually, then the second, it will be difficult to break through if you don't use special moves, then the last one is to fight the boss by learning two previous levels.

Even though the making of the boss is still ugly, but thanks to the game engine Ryuunosuke prepared, Sorata can make some fun things. Make, try to play, and fix it if it's bad.

" Ah ~"

His work was finished temporarily, Sorata felt very tired.

Looking at the clock, it's 11 o'clock.

" Ah , it's night too"

While yawning and stretching his body, the world feels upside down. In this upside down world, on the bed ... there was a package, it was the Kanna package that Misaki had given to Sorata.

" Wow , forget."

Sorata stood up. Will be damned if this is an important package, you should give it today. Sorata took the package and got out of the room.

Go up to the second floor, stop in front of room no.201.

"Hn?"

From the gap the door doesn't look light. The lamp is turned off.

"Are you sleeping"

However it feels bad if he wakes her up, Sorata gives up and goes down.

Before returning to the room, Sorata made sure the Sakurasou door was locked or not. It's locked, but suddenly, it feels a little weird.

"....."

No Kanna's shoes. Neither does the shoe rack.

"Hn? Don't go home yet? "

"It feels disgusting if you whisper alone? Is your brain broken? "

Who came out of the dining room was Chihiro who was drinking her beer.

" Looks like Kanna hasn't come home yet."

"..... duh."

Chihiro panicked a little.

"Kanda, call her."

" OK ."

Sorata thinks why should he be, but not important, now call first.

When he wants to go back to the room to call, the Sakurasou door is open instead. Sorata stopped and met face to face with Kanna who had just returned.

"Welcome."

"Ah, that ... sorry for coming home at night."

From Kanna's gaze it seemed like she felt guilty.

" If you are aware, do not repeat again. At least give the news, otherwise Kanda will worry. "

After saying that, Chihiro returned to her room.

" It looks like tonight will be cooler ~"

Before leaving, Chihiro said that. If she feels that way, why is she still drinking cold beer, is this an adult's way of thinking.

Remaining Sorata and Kanna.

" That's sorry to make you worry."

" Is the meeting related to the novel?"

" Eh ? Ah ... yeah, that's right. "

It feels like she's lying. But, after feeling Kanna's gaze that did not want to be asked, Sorata did not continue.

" This , this is Kanna' package."

Give the package in hand.

" Thank you ..."

After receiving the package from Sorata, Kanna ran away to the second floor.

There was a rush of footsteps, then the sound of the closed door was heard.

She was avoiding Sorata, obviously because of the incident this morning.

He will explain it tomorrow.

Standing here is also useless, Sorata returns to his room.

After arriving at the door of the room, the bathroom door opens.

The one who came out was Mashiro. Already wearing her pajamas. Judging from her neat hair, maybe she had taken a bath with Rita. It seems like there are still people in the bathroom, there is the sound of a hair dryer.

" Is the bathroom comfortable?"

" Comfortable ."

" Good ."

After that short conversation, Sorata returned to his room.

Somehow Mashiro also entered.

"Sorata, I've decided."

"Well, what did you decide?"

It feels like a bad sign.

" Starting today, I will sleep here. "

Then Mashiro pointed to Sorata's mattress. There are now ten cats above. Whether the cats understood what Mashiro meant, they raised their heads. One of them ... the white cat Hikari jumped from the bed and came to Mashiro.

"..... So from now on you ask to sleep here?"

" I already asked."

" What !?"

" Living together."

" This doesn't count to live together."

" One bed or a pillow?"

" Like that! No! What is wrong with you!"

" Just sleep together."

" Huh ?"

"No do it."

"Even so, that is enough to destroy my mind, what do you think?"

"Don't let you do it."

If so, Sorata will lose.

"That, Mashiro-san. This is a student dormitory. The life where a man and a woman sleep together every day is not allowed! "

"It's okay. We will get approval from the Sakurasou meeting later. "

"Please don't! Will be protested completely later! "

Only with the incident this morning was it really troublesome.

"Then it's fun to decide."

Mashiro's gaze locked the bed.

"How could it be decided!"

"Does Sorata hate with me?"

"Don't hate!"

That is the life dreamed of by Sorata. He doesn't know what fun it will be. Only, Sorata still wants to maintain his attitude as a student. Even though this is Sakurasou which can happen anything, but still there is a limit that cannot be passed.

"Muh ."

Mashiro was not happy and glanced at Sorata.

"Even though Sorata is warm and comfortable."

"Even though I agree to this but please realize yourself!"

"Impossible."

"Why!"

"Because I'm not normal."

"Don't give up!"

"The husband and wife are fighting again."

Rita who had just finished taking a shower peered into Sorata's room and smiled mischievously.

Anyway, this is the first day, starting from exchanging positions while eating. From the beginning until now, the position of eating always starts from Chihiro, Kanna, Iori, Ryuunosuke, Sorata, Mashiro, and Rita, but starting from dinner today, Rita comes between Iori and Ryuunosuke. Using practice reasons she bribed Ryuunosuke to eat, all this was very disturbing to Ryuunosuke.

Ryuunosuke had time to send a message during nine o'clock , the contents were ' I want to sleep'. Looks like he is very tired. What a pity.

"Huft, Kanna. What's up looking for Sorata? '

Rita who was standing in front of the door of the room called Kanna. Kanna still uses uniforms. With a cold look she looked at Sorata, Mashiro, and Rita.

"W-we didn't do anything!"

"I haven't said anything yet."

Kanna remained calm.

"Wh-what's up?"

It's best to switch topics first rather than digging his own grave.

"It feels like having to show you this."

Kanna who entered the room gave a magazine. Although Sorata never saw it, it is a magazine that often introduces famous novels and mangas.

" It is the contents of the package Sorata has given earlier. Last month I was interviewed for a new work, so this was sent "

"Yes, great."

Turning the page. The pen name of Kanna 'Yuhama Kanna' is seen in the middle of the magazine. There are no photos, only writing containing two paragraphs.

Mashiro and Rita pinch Sorata in the middle and take a look at it.

"Not . Not my interview ... "

"A re?"

" What's more ahead"

Kanna reached out and showed the page.

"Ah ."

"This ."

Sorata and Rita were very surprised.

This is only natural, what is seen is a manga that is no stranger. That is the comic that Mashiro draws.

Hailed in the ' Who recommended this month'. Contains the impressions and messages of the authors, and assessments from various perspectives.

In conclusion, the picture is very good, it's professional, it's just that you need to hold back boredom at the beginning of the story, but as serialization progresses, the relationship between characters feels even more exciting, the picture gets better, it can't stop when reading this comic it says so.

And what is praised is chapters in these few months.

Then there are other works that are also praised and Mashiro's description.

--- A mangaka who is a high school student and a genius painter.

There are writings like that.

" Even though you might know, but the magazine has a huge influence.
Especially in the ' Who recommended this month'. "

" Is that so ."

"..... Yes . My novel has also become increasingly popular after being promoted by this magazine. "

" Is that so ... Do you know Shiina?"

Mashiro nodded her head.

" Ayano said comic promoted right by a magazine. Maybe this means. "

"Shiina-senpai, maybe this time you will attract the attention of many people as a mangaka."

Kanna's gaze was very serious. It seems like that.

But Sorata doesn't feel anything.

Most feel great. Just feel happy because Mashiro step closer to her dream.

So, Sorata who is now not aware of Kanna's words, and pulls the increasingly bitter reality.

Part 4

The magazine that Kanna told was ordered by bookstores nationwide the next day.

On that day, Sorata looked into the reaction on the internet, but there is no particular appearance on topics. Even on the second day and the third day, there is nothing, and he could not see any movements.

The first weekend after the release of the magazine was noticed a little change. He found out that the Mashiro's mangas are sold out at the mail order sale on the internet. Waiting for backorder. He went around several sites, but the major shops were out of stock everywhere.

On Monday when the week started, Sorata looked into the bookstore in front of the station to buy it. He cannot find Mashiro's manga on the bookshelf. It may have been sold and it may be by chance.

Because there is no change in everyday life, there is nothing to be called honestly, real feeling.

On Tuesday, things that seemed to be changing reached the end. Ayano Iida, Mashiro's editor, called him.

"Ayano-san, what did you say?"

Asking when he return home from school, when he finished the call.

"Seems to be sold out."

"That's all?"

"I told you to print a lot."

"Okay."

"I said that it was amazing."

"Really....."

From the point of talking while she is talking Baumkuchen which he bought at a convenience store while eating it, she feel neither amazement nor joy. She did not seem to be floating when she heard the report that the book was sold off. Everything is as usual.

When she return to Sakurasou, Mashiro continues her life to draw mangas until she fall asleep every day. If comparing with before, sometimes she came to Sorata's room, and she sticks to him.

"Mashiro, what are you doing?"

"I'm smoking nutrients."

"Do not scare me, that's pretty 'charging' or something!"

"Well, charging in progress"

She comes closer to his eyes. The trouble is, she is really cute.

Mashiro will not win the pace. The important thing is to do manga. In free time, she cherish the time spent with Sorata. Last Sunday they went to the shopping mall and they are about to go to see the movie next week.

Thanks to that, Sorata could spend days without feeling insecure. He was able to focus on the game he should be doing now.

Then, another week passes. The October calendar was turned over, November came.

The first day. The inside of the school is on the verge of reaching a cultural festival that has come closer at the day after tomorrow. Only at this time, he forgets about exams and career paths, and his third grader is also stirring up. Everyone is cooperative and enthusiastic in the class offered to open a pastries café for the festival. Of course, Sorata was also participating properly.

From the surroundings, there was also expected from Sakurasou. Last year's

"Galactic Cat Nyaboron" is clearly remembered. However, there is no reserve capacity to prepare for this year as expected. He already has one game production. The schedule was also in an overwhelming situation, and there was no way that he could handle the cultural festival.

It's about time matter.

Also on this day, when he finished helping with the class, Sorata returned quickly and started up the personal computer and the development equipment. He will not rest except for meals and toilets. It's still late. Sorata is doing the level design work, the deadline was falling behind after about three days.

Because of such a thing, although Sorata was immersed in a bath, he was bothering his head to the composition of the stage. As it is in the second half phase, the problem is out of hand and it is serious. If he does not include something new idea, it will become a mess.

It is deadline soon, but he wants to keep trying hard. That feeling does not come from sense of mission or obligation. It seems like it is fun to make.

"Hah~"

Submerge the body in the bathtub and straighten the legs. It is unique to a student dormitory that the bath is wide. This is not the case in ordinary houses.

As looking up at the ceiling, Sorata was absorbed in thought, suddenly the door of the bath opened.

"Sorata"

Of course it is Mashiro who came.

"What?"

Sorata reply with a weakness in the bathtub. He got accustomed to this situation.

Glance towards Mashiro's face. It seemed like a floating expression.

"What's wrong?"

He asked again.

"Date on Sunday."

"You promised promise to go to the movies."

"Un...~"

Their two voices resonate well in the bathroom.

"I am disappointed"

"Eh?"

"Ayano called."

In Mashiro's hand there is a mobile phone. The moth-changing LED was shining brightly. It may be still on a call.

"Sunday, I want to interview you at the editorial department."

"Oh, you should go, it's a chance."

"So, date, ..."

"Okay, the movie will change to next Sunday."

"Un"

When the talk is over, Mashiro is going out of bathroom. She was talking about something towards the mobile phone. After all, it seems that she was on a call. The footsteps are getting away, and the talking voice soon will not be heard.

Only Sorata left.

"....."

When Mashiro gone, uncomfortable feeling has been left behind in around the chest. Moist feeling. Is it due to a door that is left open?

"I want you to close the door for the time being, anyway ..."

As soon as he got up, Sorata decided to finished the bath.

He changed clothes and left the bathroom, Iori was in front of the entrance.

"Iori, the bath is free."

"Ah, yes."

Although Iori responds, he is doing a stretch of wrist by putting his hand on the pillar. The joint is bent correctly and beautifully. The condition of the complex arm fractured right arm in late June seems to be perfect.

"How about your right hand?"

"Is it all right?"

"Yes"

"I am ready to handle boobs anytime ~"

Iori, who released his hand from the pillar, is cringing his hands.

"I only search for boobs that I can manipulate."

Iori's eyes are shining.

"Let's do it in moderation."

"Yes!"

"Where is the piano?"

"No, I cannot do that at all."

An answer comes back with a smile.

"My fingers will not move according to the image "You will have this porridge". To the music department teacher "Please be patient!" Because says it, I am doing it in a good mood! "

Again a healthy reply. But, he is aiming at something and looking up the stairs.

"Iori?"

Sorata covered his head with a towel and asked a loud voice.

"She's been late for today, isn't she?"

"Oh, Kanna-san?"

That is where deafness is also concerned. She has come back after 10 o'clock in the past few days like this. Yesterday was late when she came home. He wonders if it was close by 12 o'clock. He wonders if she planned not to make any noise, but Kanna echoes something because it is an old building. Especially, room 101 of Sorata near the entrance is easy to notice people's access.

"Does a novel discussion meeting happen that often?"]

"How come?"

Well at least, there was not such a thing since Hanna moved to Sakurasou. Even the publisher should know that Kanna is an active high school student. He does not think that it will be frequent to arrange meetings so late at night. Yesterday, Sorata was worried and asked Kanna,

"I'm sorry, I will be careful ..."

She was just looking away.

"Well, apart from that I do not mind."

'Ahaha', Iori laugh.

"But are you worried?"

"Somehow, this is ... I'm going to mess up."

"... ."

The trouble is, Iori is serious.

"Ah, it is wrong!? Because it's not like I woke up to a cliff separately! I am not interested in rock climbing! If you climb it's a mountain named boobs, mountain! And anyway it's not like that is not it!"

"If so, what is it?"

"No, I do not understand it, so I'm going to mess up."

After that, Iori disappeared into the corridor while continuing calling "Muramura".

After Speak with Iori, Sorata got into the room, and what was sitting in front of the PC.

"Upgrading game engine version."

Before listening, Ryuunosuke told the reason. His finger is rhythmically hitting the keypad. He decided to watch over the situation by hawking on the fabric of the bed. Ryuunosuke launched development equipment and is confirming the operation.

It will take a long time.

Sorata fell behind from the sitting position. The ceiling of the plate tension floated. A mysterious feeling that every sound comes down from the sky.

"Akasaka"

"What's up"

"Are special training with Rita doing well?"

"... The last Sunday, I got on going shopping. Why should I choose a foreign woman student's clothes?"

"Oh, that's it ..."

He remembered that Rita was in a bad mood that day.

Ryuunosuke's work that hits the keyboard with a tired look somewhere is not over yet. If he leaves it to Rita as it is, will his dislikes be improved?

"By the end of teaching practice, I will secure my contract"

"I pray for a good fight"

"Haa ..."

He feels like a sigh in his heart. It seems that he really does not want to go to Yuriko.

Even if all the conversation was done, he was parodying raiding without care about Sorata.

He notices that the uncomfortable he felt in the bathroom just yet is in his body.

"Akasaka, do you think how happiness is said?"

It seemed to vomit so as to spew his restless feelings.

"Is your head OK?"

While smiling with a bitter smile, Sorata kept leaving it without mind.

"Find the thing you want to do, do it now ... and besides, I think that I have a cute girl make me a very happy person."

Ryuunosuke's work cannot stop. He can hear typing sound comfortably.

Slightly, the sound of hitting the keyboard ceased.

"Kanda, the version up is completed, put it in work without being distracted, level design has a delay of three schedules, I want to avoid retreating if I slide any further"

"I know ... but, maybe, it's okay."

"What is the reasons for that?"

"We can regain delay on weekends"

"You seems confident."

"There is a promise to go out next Sunday, it seems that Mashiro's publisher has an interview on Sunday so that I can work all day."

"....."

Even though he thought that it would be convinced, what is truly a difficult face to take away.

"In the case of now, do you want to say that it is undefined as a reason?"

"Kanda looks bad to be happy."

"Is it bad?"

"It is not bad, but is not it that ordinary reaction is disappointing if the date is canceled?"

"....."

Only when it was said so, Kota noticed the uncomfortable feeling in the bathroom.

"... Kanda, that's a good opportunity, answer the question"

"What is it, you look scary?"

"What are you going to do about the difficulties ahead?"

Right after seeing his eyes, Ryuunosuke bumped into words.

"What?"

He does not understand the intention of the question, and he made a stupid voice. "Kanda told me before. You would like to live together after graduation."

"Oh, I said,"

"It seems that it has improved considerably recently, but the Shiina's life has never changed until now."

"That's right."

"After graduating from Suiko and leaving Sakurasou, of course you must look for somewhere else, have you talked to Shiina about the neighborhood?"

He expresses merely feelings of warmth.

"I think that it is reasonable for Kanda to undertake circumstances."

Ryuunosuke 's pursuit did not stop.

"No way, I did not think that the day I could recommend living together in Akasaka."

"If you live with duty, you can decide that you have not made a promise with me."

"What is it, suddenly."

"Imagine ... Immediately before this point, if Shiina sells smoothly as a cartoonist and Kanda's goal becomes a reality, you and she need more time than ever, time for manga and games will spend it, so it is not convenient for

cancelling dates."

"So, when we meet away when you live apart, you will lose your question, so Akasaka said you could live with me."

"I am telling you to think as one of the options."

"I thought about that, I thought about such delusions as soon as I go out."

that is true. From now on, how will they keep going together? To gradually live together after graduation is the first thing he thought. Sorata and Mashiro are lovers, and it is necessary for them to date. He thinks that it is a good idea to solve various problems at once.

"But, since I'm dating in high school, I do not have cohabitation soon after I graduate from high school. I am on my way to Akasaka and I am paid by my parents for both tuition and living expenses."

"....."

"Besides, although it is said that 'Mashiro duty' is necessary for Mashiro, there is no way it is easy to decide who is important to live with."

"It is quite common sense judgment."

"I am already co-living in Sakurasou, to be honest, I do not feel uncomfortable, but it is still half a year since we came together. It is too early to think of living together."

"It is an extremely genuine opinion, but I think that it is meaningless to consider Shiina within common sense, because I think that it is not a thing to do without giving away, I wonder how I should say it. I do not know, but at least I think that I should not make it a reason for taking care of herself. When I cannot take responsibility on my own for economic self-reliance, I have no excuse for "Mashiro duty", it is irresponsible indeed that living together living together as an indulgence, things have an order. "

"....."

Ryuunosuke does not say anything and hears the story.

"Until now, that order is mixed up I say that I want to get on with graduation properly, well I guess so."

"....."

"I think that it is better for Akasaka to say that it would be better to talk about something after graduation"

"You only have to conclude after thinking properly, you have said unnecessary talk."

"It is nice to know that Kyoto is worried about us."

"No, I do not care! Because you are getting tangled up, it's in trouble to be wrapped"

Ryuunosuke scatters the face.

"I will be fine, no matter what kind of situation my feelings will not change"

"Absolutely?"

"It's not like Akasaka heard it"

"Where are you?"

"I think that Akasaka is absolutely not?"

"....."

Ryuunosuke who was struck by the star was difficult to push.

"But, I strongly think that I can say even absolutely, that day, I intended to do that, I picked mine."

Late May. Went on a school trip at Hokkaido. He decided not to get lost He swore to his heart.

'If it is OK, but I will tell you about this, as it is a question that will come to surface '

"Hmm?"

"Which is important for the calling, your goal or Shiina?"

"....."

He could not answer immediately.

""Which is more important, work or lover?" - Although it is a worn out trivial complaint, it is a question that captured the essence of things on a certain aspect."

"....."

"I do not think that it is not comparable. "On living, all the choices are on the sculpture", and in the case of Kanda, two scales must be balance. The probability of luck is extremely low, so that development cannot afford anything that is poisoning someone, so that development comes to the frontier. "Remember the time of 'Nyaboron'."

"....."

At that time, he devoted all of the time he could have to the development of "Galactic Cat Nyaboron". He did not care about other things. But, if something happened at that moment, he may have been forced to make a choice, as Ryuunosuke said.

"....."

"When you are in emergency, keep it in mind and put the conclusion out so that you do not have to panic."

After saying it, Ryuunosuke went out of the room.

".....Ah"

Since he became alone, Sorata answered him with nobody.

Expand his hands and had a big question.

- Kanda, your goal and Shiina which is more important?

It was not because he could not answer immediately because there was no answer in my mind. At that moment he was questioned, he was criticizing to a slight but comfortable direction. That's why he could not put it out.

"....."

The hands of the clock show twelve o'clock.

Even if you are suffering, even if you are laughing, new day will come.

Chapter 2: Satisfied, and passed each other

Part 1

November 3rd. Culture Day. The cultural festival held over the course of the week in this day turned out to be the highest ever recorded number of visitors.

This festival, which is held in cooperation with the Suimei University of Art, is a big local event cooperating with the shopping district in front of the station.

Last year, it was like a blink of eye but it seems he was able to fully enjoy this year. There was also a store from classes, so Sorata emerged at school almost every day. There are days when he went around various events and stalls in the empty time, there were days when he follows his sister's selfishness.

It is a big difference from a year ago when he was working on all days till the end of the night at Sakurasou, after being forced to develop "Galactic Cat Nyaboron".

However, it seems that the feeling of fulfillment was wonderful last year is better. On the day of the cultural festival, it seems that the desire to make something and make it public is larger for Sorata.

In fact, Sorata challenged "Game Camp" because of that experience, he could imagine the dream that he would like to establish a game software company with his friends.

Regarding the "Game Camp", a November progress meeting was held during the cultural festival. Together with the staff members Totsuka and Hayakawa, they talked with each other and pledged to submit a beta version at the end of February.

"Akasaka, is it okay if you continue to produce at the current pace?"

"Well, it will not be a problem."

After coming home, Ok came out from Ryuunosuke, so Iori and Rita were put in and replaced again.

The cultural festival that lasted for a week finally ended.

The inside of the school after the festival was just like an omission. The majority of the students fall into burnout and are lethargic.

In such a situation, some students were dyed in pink. Even though it is not spring, he is releasing a spring-like aura. Initial couple established at the cultural festival. Just going to the toilet during the holidays, he witnessed men and girls hitching around the corridors.

Cultural festival that had various influences in school. When that was over, the last day of teaching practice came. Ryuunosuke has not yet got the contract

On the morning of that day, Sorata went to Ryuunosuke's room before going to school.

"Hey, Akasaka. Are you alright?"

Look into the face of Ryuunosuke lying in bed.

"How do you look objectively?"

Ryuunosuke's face is red. His nose looks hurt. His eyes got tired, his facial expressions did not have the usual tension.

"Even if I say subjectively, you cannot do it"

"It is same opinion in subjective terms"

He had a bad condition from last night. It was during the game meeting that the warrior fell down in the room.

"What about fever?"

"It was eight minutes ago."

With this situation, it will be impossible to go to school.

Still, Ryuunosuke made the upper body rise while wielding.

If he does usually go to school, such as not being absent from classes, there are reasons he can just absent for today.

Although Yuriko's teaching practice is the last day, Ryuunosuke has not yet gotten the confirmation of "Game Camp".

"I am reluctant, but I have no choice but to go ..."

"Don't, sleep for today."

Sorata stopped Ryuunosuke who was trying to get out of bed.

"But ..."

"When it is forced to deteriorate, the production schedule will be affected."

"Even so, the confirmation is necessary."

Ryuunosuke coughs as "pride, angriness".

"It is ok, if I talk about the circumstances, Yuriko-san will understand."

"I do not know whatever it is said to be reasonable."

"... After all it is not going to be easy!"

It is Yuriko who makes Ryuunosuke's foot distant. How awful, such a childish action was done.

"It is a woman who makes a condition that "Go to a French three-star restaurant" for a man who has invited meal."

"That was a true story ..."

"The truth is that the woman is terrible, she is ready to have that condition to

the other guys, and she seems to have returned only after eating without even sharing."

"... I'm not afraid."

His eyes meet with Ryuunosuke's tired face.

"Kanda, live and return home."

"I will do my best"

Even though there is no other way out, it may have taken overwhelming things. However, if the confirmation is not available, the project will be troubled. No way, he cannot give up on game production with Ryuunosuke.

"Hey, do not go to school"

"Kanda"

"Hmm?"

"Please tell the foreign girl that I do not mind her, because I'm swaying around this time, I guess I misunderstood that I felt sick"

While saying so, Ryuunosuke will lying down. It seems that it was right not to wake up.

"It is meaningless unless Akasaka say directly."

"....."

When he got out in the corridor, there was a person who wears pajamas sitting on the wall behind. Rita. She burst her face in her knees and looks depressed.

"I am overshadowed by reasons of special training. I take advantage on it."

Make a blow in a small voice.

"Every day we go out, eat tatami rice together I took the holiday out for shopping, sometimes pushed into the room at night, and I messed up Ryuunosuke's life rhythm. It was floating. "



Rita continues to repent by herself.

It is true that fatigue had accumulated in the series of unfamiliar things. However, if it is only a physical problem, Ryuunosuke should have controlled his physical condition properly. Sorata thinks that this may happen because the body reflects unexpectedly with the spiritual part.

In short, it seems that the body was surprised and symptoms like fever came out.

"It is not Rita's fault, ... Akasaka's voice, I hear it"

"..."

"Then, I will go to school"

Pull her arms and let Rita stand up.

Then he helped Mashiro prepare, then headed for school.

From the time of HR in the morning, a little clumsy air was flowing in the classroom of third years.

The fact that the teaching practice of Yuriko is the last day today is the nutshell of the class.

Every time they had a break, Sorata tried to talk to her, but Yuriko was always surrounded by the students, there was not a moment of gap. She cannot be alone except for the toilet.

While attending the opportunity, the lesson in the morning is over. He showed up in the staff room with a dash during his lunch break, but it was after the other students took her out. She seems to have been invited by several girls and went to school canteen.

Eventually, he could not find the timing to call out, the HR time on the way back came.

From Yuriko who stood in front of the blackboard, a parting greeting is told.

"It was a short period, but I enjoyed studying together with you."

In rumors, Yuriko seems to have been invited to dinner from over twenty people or confessed, by teachers and students scattered in the period of teaching practice.

In Sorata's class, there are 3 students left. They all look like burned down into white ashes.

Everyone is a pathetic victim. As he was talking, Yuriko touched me somewhere with her non-malicious skin. When he was in favor of himself, he made a mismatch. Sorata is also made to be honest and drunk.....

Ryuunosuke said,

"All such things will be calculated."

It was that.

Everything seems to have been the teaching from his mother.

After school, Yuriko was surrounded by students who request memorial photos and contact information. As expected it is impossible to speak to.

He waited for about 30 minutes. Yuriko was released and when she became alone Sorata puts out a voice.

"Yuriko-sensei"

She was in the middle of the corridor heading to the staff room.

Yuriko turned around captures the appearance of Sorata. A smile glowed in the expression.

"You were just right, I also wanted to talk with Kanda."

To the unexpected turning back, he get surprised as "What?"

"Come"

She took his wrist and brought into the audiovisual room.

"Wait, sensei?"

In the room without electricity, the curtain of the black curtain is hanging and it is dim.

The seats are lined up in a staggered staircase pattern.

There is nobody except Sorata and Yuriko. Since it took quite a while before leaving the classroom, people seemed to have already withdrawn.

"It is like a drama's scene that a girl teacher and a boy student are in the classroom after school"

Meaning remarks.

"Forbidden love between teacher and student"

"....."

"Don't you think it is exciting?"

It is an inviting smile.

"So, are you trying to be a teacher?"

Not letting the story going on, Sorata put a brake.

"That's right"

Carefully, Yuriko affirmed.

"... I intended to be a joke though,"

"I know"

That's why Yuriko is laughing because she has affirmed it.

"Is the teacher's story over?"

"I still have one, but I will listen to Kanda's story first."

"It's ok....."

"You want this, do not you?"

Before cutting out, Yuriko took out the confirmation for "Game camp" which was sandwiched between clear files from the attendance record.

"Akasaka is sick so I came to pick up on his behalf."

"Oh regrettable though he was trained with a blond child."

Apparently it seems that this move was a duct.

"But I told Ryuunosuke to come and get it?"

"Yes, I am on behalf of him."

"Did Ryuunosuke ask you?"

"I am the one who said it. I got the consent of Akasaka."

"Well, if so Then, yes"

Surprisingly, Yuriko gives out the confirmation. Even if Sorata stretched out his hand while thinking that she may baits, she did not retract suddenly. The contract fits in the hands of Sorata.

"A face like a dove eating bean guns probably says about this,"

Yuriko is looking at stunned Sorata.

"Did you think that instead of handing out the confirmation, I will tell you to pick up Dragon?"

"Yes, I thought so"

Sorata answered straightly.

"So, did you quit?"

"Conjunction, isn't it strange"

It feels that like she is not a teacher.

"What kind of impossibility did I do, did you intend to do anything with Ryuunosuke?"

"To the extent that it is possible to do it"

Of course, you cannot get the beads of the dragon's neck.

"I do not distribute it even if I turn around a man with intensive intention. I want to see the faithfulness to me and the face of a man who is anguished by tearing my own pride"

Tell outrageous things with a beautiful face.

"It's a demon, is not it....?"

"Still, I only need a man to go somehow with me, is it more conscientious than a woman wearing a fighter in front of a man and not showing a black abdomen?"

This is awesome place of Yuriko. As he said in front of her, he certainly thinks it is true, he do not feel disgusted with bad thoughts. He feel refreshed. He can feel good because he is clear.

"But why did you understand that I am?"

Yuriko is not familiar with Sorata. There was no contact in the period of short teaching practice.

"The eyes that see a man are certain"

"Is that it?"

"I am not impressed to make women quite interstitial"

"...."

Yuriko laughed out with a funny smile when she ran the words.

"Because I asked Chihiro-sensei and Koharu-sensei a lot about you"

What on earth has she blown in? He feels only anxiety from the two names that went up.

"Thank you"

"Huh?"

He is surprised by unexpected words.

"Become a friend of Dragon, thank you"

"..."

"I think he knows, Ryuunosuke, I'm making a bad farewell to my junior high school friends"

"Yes, I know."

"He went to Suiko with a promise with his friends but in the end he is the only one passed the exam...."

He also know that. He has met them in the farewell retreat.

"At that time, I worried so much ... I thought that he had gave up, I felt like I understood his feeling."

"..."

"You seem like motivated Ryuunosuke again, so thank you for that

meaning."

"Because I am also thankful, I only do what I want to do"

"Because it is why, Kanda-kun"

All along, Yuriko stiffed the distance.

The face is close. Can feel breath. It also smells nice.

"Because I will not forgive you if you betray Ryuunosuke"

Eyes are serious.

"Even if sensei does not say that, I won't do it."

Seriously, she laughed like blowing out.

"Saucy"

She twists Sorata's nose lightly. Then Yuriko's cell phone rang.

"Sorry. I thought about giving thanks to you, but at the time of the last staff meeting, be careful and go home."

"Yes, Yuriko-sensei is fine as well"

"It's not bad to be called 'Yuriko-sensei' from a younger boy"

After smiled, Yuriko left the audio-visual room. He does not know for sure that she is going to be a teacher, but as this situation, it seems that male students at that school are going to have a lot of trouble.....

Part 2

The day after Yuriko left school, Ryunosuke's physical condition recovered.

Show the confirmation to Ryunosuke who came up in the morning.

"Was it all right?"

"I was worried about Akasaka."

"Please state that you have already returned if you are in good shape"

"That's not the case, I entered Suiko by myself."

"....."

"How about when you call me?"

In response to Sorata's proposal, Ryuunosuke sent e-mails from the tablet PC in an uncanny manner. The reply seems to come soon, and the expression changes more bitterly.

"How about Yuriko-sensei?"

He shows the screen to Sorata. He hates to read it.

---Next time, bringing Kanda and returning home.

He thought that he was forgiven by her, so he wonders what this is.

"I replied 'I understood'."

"My intention is!?"

"To that woman, such a thing is meaningless"

Ryuunosuke has regained its normal condition. It looks nice. Full resurrection. However, in this case, the symptoms of Ryunosuke had badly

deteriorated.

It was a special training with Rita, spurring frustration from actions, which spurred female dislikes. The relationship with Rita which he thought was moving forward was largely backward.

When the breakfast time, they look face to face,

"I do not want to suck the same air with the foreign girl."

Ryunosuke said that.

"Why does it happen!"

Rita who is not convinced was resentful alone.

Even after several days, the atmosphere did not fit, Sorata was complaining from Rita who brought the material data of the game production after the meal.

On the TV screen, 3D monster models created by Rita is shown. It is a cute character of two heads that used a raccoon as a motif. A big tail is a trademark.

Rita who blush her cheeks sits on his bed. Behind it there was also Mashiro's figure. Today, she has been in Sorata 's room since the end of dinner. She held the sketch book and drew mangas.

It seems that quite satisfactory lines do not come up, repeatedly writing, repairing, erasing, rewriting and repeating. At first, she was sitting with her legs stretched with her back on the wall, but on the way, she was lying on the bed, sitting on the bed or sitting down ... now she is lying on his back and sometimes makes her legs flapping. She does not seem to have been disturbed in the conversation between Sorata and Rita. The hands of work kept silent without stopping.

"Ryunosuke said 'Just because I approached', 'Do not come, study abroad girl' or something "

"Is that so?"

Following it, Sorata also focuses on the confirmation work. He operated the controller and rotated the 3D model on the vertical axis and the horizontal axis.

"If I try to talk to him, he will close his ears, 'do not talk to me, foreign girl'."

There is no problem with the quality of the material. Rita has been improving more than he expected, as she has to make it with a limited number of polygons. At first, Ryuunosuke had worried about the quality, but the growth after that was stunning. Is it a technique that makes the original drawing power high?

"Yesterday, when our eyes met, he said "Don't you see foreign girl" and ran away?"

This is okay without complaining. Next, he moves on to check the motion. There is no problem in movement.

Mobilized movement that matched the well-expressed face characters. He checked in order of running, jumping and attacking.

"Are you listening properly?"

"Well, Rita"

"Have you even thought of a good idea to capture Ryuunosuke?"

Rita comes out of herself. She has good eyes for expectation.

"Tell me this as thinking about it"

Sorata points to TV screen. Attack motion is played repeatedly.

"When I rotate, I feel I can see the tail stuck in my hand."

Have Rita check it directly.

"... Oh, it is true, I did not notice it."

"Others are really good, so will you fix this problem?"

"Okay, I'm going on now."

Rita who stood up quickly tries to leave the room. However, when stopping at the door opening,

"After all, relationship is made by two people."

She said like she was teasing.

"I'll do so."

Close the door and Rita went out completely.

She was saying something under Sorata, but she disregarded the arrangement and turned towards her room. Mashiro raised her face and was watching this. It means that she wants to say something.

"What's wrong?"

"Sorata, I want to spare time."

Sit on the edge of the bed. When holding a controller and looking at the 3D model which Rita brought again, warm items stuck to his back. Mashiro was leaning against the side.

"Do you feel refreshing?"

"Isn't it wrong?"

For a while, they did what they had to do as it was. Mashiro is drawing mangas. Sorata is checking the material.

He wonders whether it took about thirty minutes. The mobile phone that was placed on the bed as a submerged blue sounded a ringtone. But no one answers.

"Is it ringing?"

"I cannot reach it.

When turning around, Masuro is stretching out her hands without changing its position. There was a meter to the mobile phone.

"You only have to take it back soon."

"Well then, I will do so"

Wake up and grab the mobile phone. While she is on the phone, Sorata's got her weight on the back.

"Oh, Shiina-san, I'm sorry but I have a favor to ask"

Because it is in close contact, the voice of the telephone partner was heard is familiar.

Ayano is in charge of editing.

"what?"

"The painter who asked for the cover of the issue of the January launched collapsed and was hospitalized. It will be continuous for the month, but they would like to request the cover of Shiina Mashiro. And in December, two volumes of book will be on sale, I think it is a chance, what do you think? "

"Chance"

"Yes, that's right."

"I will do it"

"However, the schedule will be much harder, you must have a cover for the book by the end of the week."

"Yup..."

"Anyway, I will go over there tomorrow, after school, are you OK?"

"All right"

"Well, tomorrow for details!"

She was busy, he felt as if she was flapping and the phone ran out.

"Dating on Sunday, aren't you?"

There is an appointment to go on a movie date once it is postponed.

"I have not done a date last week."

"It was undone because it was an interview"

That's why it was postponed.

"Sorata, you do not want to date?"

"Of course, I want to"

"But you said not to do it"

Mashiro is kind of angry. She was looking at the Sorata with eating eyes. Depending on the reply it is an eye to threaten if you get angry.

"Just going somewhere every week is a date, is not it?"

"..."

Mashiro is tilting her head with a face he doesn't understand.

"Even though it's always at Sakurasou so it may not be a special feeling, but now it's just a date in the room so it's a date, isn't it a room dating?"

It is embarrassing to put it in words as a word, Sorata deflects his eyes.

"Room date"

It was rare for Mashiro, she is surprised so open her eyes widely. When he thought that she was surprised, she turned around from the back and hugged. She buried her face on the back of Sorata and smiled. It is a feeling of joy.

"If you stick too much, you will not be able to do it during your work."

"Sorata, this is date too."

It was strangely tough.

"Is that so..."

In this way he has no choice but to give up. Let it go well without hurting Mashiro's mood.

Because of the warmth of the feeling on his back, his concentration abilities are totally broken. Even if you take a break for a while it will not hit the bean.

"It's only five minutes."

"Short."

"If you get too much, Akasaka will get angry."

"Sorata is Ryunosuke's soon"

It was a misleading statement, but he did not argue. With the name of Ryunosuke coming out, Sorata remembered something.

---After graduating from Suiko and leaving Sakurasou, of course, someone has to look after her. Did you talk with Shiina about that problem?

He must think about Mashiro after graduation.

Right now she is in the room.

Besides, she is in a good mood. It seems like a good opportunity.

"There is something I want to ask Mashiro"

"What"

Mashiro, who has turned around after the piggyback condition, looks into Sorata's face over his shoulder.

"What are you planning to do for after graduating from Suiko?"

Their eyes met. She was twinkling twice.

"I will draw a manga"

"No, not so, we will not be able to live in Sakurasou so? So, where and how will you live life ... Do you think about that?"

There are about four months until graduation. But as a time to think about such things, he thinks that it will never be soon. It may be late for Sorata and Mashiro whose tracks have been decided.

"Sorata's Etch"

"What kind of thought did that word come out?"

"I live together, always together,"

"I thought it was"

"But don't you think?"

"Huh?"

He felt that Mashiro's expression was tightened. The eyes are sharp.

"I will not live with Sorata"

As I said so, Mashiro left Sorata.

"Huh?"

An obviously surprising voice comes out. As it is Mashiro, he was convinced

of himself that she intends to live with Sorata. The idea was disappointingly betrayed. Mashiro totally told the opposite.

"Oh, are you going to live alone?"

He can not keep upsetting. My heart is pulsing and pulsing.

"Not alone"

Will her parents living in the UK come back to Japan?

"I live with Rita"

"Oh ... Rita? That, did you tell Rita?"

"I decided after talking with each other"

"I see..."

The words came out of the body, and Sorata fell to the bed in a relief condition.

"Sorata, are you disappointed?"

Mashiro sitting down with cats while looking down. Her eyebrows were a bit lowered anxiously.

"Oh no ..."

In spite of saying sorrow, Sorata said.

"Yes, maybe. I'm dissapointed"

He was told and it was noticed by his ego. It seems that Sorata thought somewhere in his heart that he wanted to live with Mashiro while hoping for a life with Ryuunosuke and game production. If she really said "I would like to live with Sorata", he knew that he would absolutely be in trouble ... He's contradicted. But, that's why he thought that was the real intention.

"But why, is not it me?"

What does she think, what he thinks, what she decided after graduation ...
why would he like to ask?

"I am an empty lover"

"Oh,"

Mashiro grasps the empty hand.

"Sorata is my lover"

"That's right."

She also grasped Sorata.

"You are no longer an owner"

"I am not an owner from the beginning,"

A bitter smile at the back of his throat.

"I want to do it properly"

"Are you sure?"

"I want to be a lover properly"

"..."

Smiling a little smile had a gentle face.

"Sorata, are you angry?"

"Disagreeable..."

"Are you angry with your own decision?"

"I also ... I thought about living with Akasaka and planning to make a game"

"Is it cheating?"

"It is a different one, the same feeling ... I also want to be in love properly. Together properly "

To that end, he felt that he had to change the life style of Sakurasou someday. It seems that it will be the best as long as they are together forever. However, he thinks that if he came to live in the same place as before, he thinks he would pull the air of student's common life all the time.

"All together."

Mashiro smiled gently.

His heart was full of warm feelings. The future they are seeing is the same. He is happy that it makes his body warm. He felt like holding my arms around.

But desperately push it suddenly and kill it. If he does such a thing now, he will definitely be unable to return to game work today. It's already on the bed but in a different way it's straight to bed.

Therefore, they must stop here. Sorata repeatedly desperately said "do not do it" in his heart.

No care about Sorata's hardships, Mashiro gazes at the eyestrained eyes.

"Can I stay over today?"

And it poked the core.

"Well, that's no good!"

In a hurry, he wakes up.

"Why?"

If flush her cheeks, he will be defeated.

"Mashiro-san, you stayed as yesterday, didn't you?"

She said that she did not date before last week and came into the bed.

"I can not go out on a go-out date this week"

"Still it is useless, I still have work and I think it will take more time."

He would like to go to bed at 2 o'clock if possible, but it will take until about 3 o'clock.

"All right"

"Shall I hear the reason?"

"I will go to bed earlier"

"Then, go to bed in your room"

"Are you sure you cannot?"

"Are you sure you cannot what?"

"I have cute pantsu"

"Depression"

For a moment, the victory line of the mind is likely to be spent.

"Sorata, don't you want to see it?"

"Oh, I do not think that will be tempted by such temptation"

It is a complete strength.

"I caught the day yesterday."

"That experience strengthened me!"

She is dissatisfied that Sorata is not broken, or cursed pretty.

"Actually I want to do it"

"Oh, yes, but I have patience!"

"I'm too excited and it's my pantsu who took off this morning too."

"Oh, that is!"

To put it correctly, she lost last night. It was one thing in the dark, so it has gone from when they did it. It is now that she noticed that she can not find it. She woke up in the morning ...

"Sorata, what about those pantsu?"

"... You should search now, right?"

Flood between the wall and the bed. When there was the same thing before, it had been stroking here, but he can not find it this time.

"Sorata always loses my pantsu"

"It's the second time"

While searching for Tsukkomi, doesn't forget to search for pants.

When he looked into the pillow, there was a faint sound outside from the room. It can be said that the entrance door opens.

Sorata noticed that Kanna came home soon.

Once, on the day she gets late,

- It will be late.

An e-mail is being sent. However, it is truly worrying that it is continued with a frequency of three times a week.

He thought of looking at the situation a little, Sorata stood up with awareness of the search of the pantsu. Mashiro is looking under the bed.

When he got out in the hallway, he got cold in front of the stairs where she took off her shoes.

"Welcome back"

"... That, it became late."

"Is there a meeting for a novel today?"

Although he thought that it would be one way, Sorata had no choice but to speak so.

"...Yes"

Kanna will not look into eye with Sorata.

Until such time, what is Kanna doing and what is she doing? As expected it can not be left alone.

"What were you actually doing?"

"Wow!"

"Because of Kanna-san, you do not think your lie has not cleared?"

"... Senpai, you were doing a note that you have not noticed until today?"

It sounds like Sorata is also complicating. There is no objection to that. It is a fact that he caught her eyes as he knows it.

"It's not I'm blaming you, but I am worried."

"..."

"Everyone is worried"

"Who are you talking about?"

"Everyone, even Chihiro-sensei is worried.

"... I have not asked such a thing"

Small voice. But there was a big refusal feeling there.

"..."

The next word does not come out soon.

"..."

Kanna does not say anything.

It was okay that to broke the silence of those two.

"Sorata, pantsu"

The crowd that came out of the room has pink pants rounded on her hand.

"I found it under the bed"

"Oh, that's ..."

He thought that the screech flew along with the eyes of contempt. But Kanna says nothing. Just quickly escape to the second floor with the line of sight falling to the floor. There was no choice but to see her back on its back. Mashiro is trying to do it.

"I wonder if you will think anything at what timing"

Sorata put a deep sigh on the bad question.

He feels like he understood by the response of the current grain.

He has been avoided by Kanna recently in recent time. At first he thought that the morning with Mashiro was engraved and it caused the uncomfortable feeling at one time, but it seems not only that.

"....."

Somehow he knew Kanna's feelings for a while.

In this way, Sorata may have to do something. Nonetheless, Kanna did not tell him her feelings. He did not expect a new relationship. Kanna knows well that Sorata is dating. She should know the meaning that Mashiro comes out of the room with pantsu. On top of that, what can he do for Kana's feelings? What can he say?

"Sorata"

"Hmm?"

"You cannot lose my pantsu anymore"

"I'll be careful after that ..."

In the end, he did not find an answer after all, Sorata cannot do it.

Part 3

After school the next day, when Sorata came to art classroom to pick up Mashiro, Rita, he found Iori hiding in the shadow.

Looking into first year regular department's shoe box. I wonder if he is looking for girls with big boobs. No, then Iori should look confidently

"Iori, what are you doing?"

"Oh ... Sorata-senpai hide!"

Pulling arms, Sorata is also pulled into the shade of the shoebox. Mashiro and Rita also hide in the right side.

"Kanna."

Looking at her, in front of the shoebox, she is changing her indoor shoes to outdoor shoes.

"She's been weird recently?"

"There seems to be many days late to go home."

Rita is right. Although she said "I will be careful", but there is no sign of improvement. On the contrary, the frequency is rising.

"Even if I ask Kanna-san, she won't tell..."

"So I came up with a good idea"

Iori's eyes are shining brightly. It is the eyes of a child who completely came up with a bad idea.

"You're not trailing her."

Looking at Iori.

"Do not read my heart!"

Iori hides the chest shyly. Iori seems to be a person who thinks by heart. The trouble is the same as Sorata. Ryuunosuke would say that it is in the brain. No, such a thing may be truncated if it is not found anywhere. He felt like that.

"I will go to"

Mashiro is going to chase after the first from the grain.

"Hoi, Mashiro. You have a meeting with the editor, aren't you?"

The movement stops for a moment.

"That was right."

Iori has started the trail of Kanna by himself. Sorata thought it is dangerous to leave him alone.

"Rita, I'm sorry, but you have to bring Mashiro back to Sakurasou."

"Is Sorata stalking?"

"It's sneaking!"

"I'm not really impressed with the way you put the girl's back on."

"I know, but neither Kanna-san nor Iori can keep it this way..."

"Well, that's right,"

Rita sighed.

"I understand, please leave things to me."

"Sorata, do your best"

"With regard to this, I will not be motivated if supported, but ... well, I will

go."

Sorata hurriedly chased the back of Iori, which had been getting smaller.

Iori joined immediately after leaving the school gate.

He thought that it would be nice to have Kanna return straight to Sakurasou, but Sorata's wish will not reach easily.

Kanna does not turn towards the direction of Sakurasou, and go on a sidewalk leading to the station.

It seems to be getting down somewhere.

Keep track of a little distance so as not to lose sight of the ride. It might be doubtful to move from a telephone pole to a telephone pole.

It is guilty. But now it's clear what Kanna is doing late at night.

Unless she is doing dangerous things, he can be relieved.

With snappy footsteps, Kanna goes to the shopping street on the red brick street. It is already in front of the station where they left.

Sorata and Iori keep up with Kanna while standing behind the walls of shopping streets.

"Oh, Kanda, what are you playing?"

On the way, he was surprised by being called out to by fishman's uncle who did not know the circumstances.

"Oh no, this is"

There is no excuse.

"Oh, today is not Mashiro-chan."

I will speak to the aunt of meatshop who kept the shop across the house. An

embarrassing smile to the empty spirits during the acclaimed tail.

"Well, I have something to do, today, hahaha"

He smiles and cheats properly. As expected, it can not be said that he is in the middle of a trail.

"Here, I'll give you a croquette, Iori-kun too"

Fried by the aunt and got two hot croquettes.

"Sorata-senpai, she's gonna go"

"I will come back to buy it"

In a hurried of replying and greetings, Sorata hurried to Iori in the station. As they started it, they can not lose sight of Kanna here.

He looks over the area in front of the station. Kanna was about to go through the ticket gate B.

Push the croquette in the mouth. It smells good. He also throws in the mouth of Iori.

"Huh, Huh!"

Iori screams like his mouth is burned.

"Iori, quiet."

"Impossible for you as well!"

He bought a bottle of water in a vending machine on the side and handed it to Iori.

"Ah, I thought I was going to die"

"There, I'll follow you"

Sorata and Iori pass through the ticket gates so that they can not be found by Kanna. Kanna was in the middle of the home. With the walls as cover, they spend time until the train arrives.

Because he got in touch with Iori, it was seen with strange eyes from a man in a studio in the vicinity.

"Sorata-senpai"

Iori talks a little hurry. Send a reply saying "What?" with his eyes.

"I have been excited anyway."

"Well, we're doing bad things."

It is restless as the impression of Sorata. There is a feeling of discomfort in the vicinity of the chest, and under the throat, he feels a little fluffy and restless.

"Is this love?"

"No, it's not"

While they were talking, a train came into the station. It is 4 o'clock. Suiko's uniform stands out.

Waiting for Kanna to get on, Sorata and Iori are also jumping into the train simultaneously.

The door is closed and the train runs. She was not sitting in the seat, but standing by the door and looking at the outside scenery flowing.

As she noticed something, Kanna's shoulder responded swiftly. She puts her hand into the bag and take out the mobile phone. He wonders if she is checking the mail.

Next to Sorata, Iori was also tinkering with the mobile phone. He caught a glimpse of the mail. The destination is "flat girl". Apparently, the mail that Iori sent, Kanna seemed to confirm.

"Iori, you have to be brave."

He can send mail in this situation.

There is something wrong with the text.

-Chest

He thinks that this is a mischief not done even in the elementary school age.

Reply to it,

- Dead

was...

"Why does she reply like this?"

Iori makes a difficult face and thinks.

"Why not?"

He did not have confidence to explain properly, so Sorata kept it.

"Have you been sending such an email to Kanna from your usual days?"

"Yes"

A positive answer came up without any entrusting.

"Even so, it's 'dead', 'disappears', or ignoring ... that's three iterations, is not it?"

"... For example, what kind of reply would it be interesting?"

"Misaki-san replied 'I'm full!'"

"Was that so ... was it?"

While they were talking nonsense, the train arrived at the next stop.

Take a look at Kanna.

Apparently, she seems to get down.

Sorata and Iori also came down after a while. There are a lot of people going down, which is perfect for hiding. On the contrary, the view is blocked by the flow of people, if she is too far away they will lose her track.

A big station that can also transfer. There are multiple department stores in front of the station, crowded restaurants, karaoke shops, gaming centers, etc. are full of people. A city for young people who can be high school students and university students came to visit.

Kanna who left the ticket gate has no hesitation. She headed straight to the station's locker. Kanna put her bag in it.

After that, she goes into the nearby shop.

She went up to the fourth floor with an escalator without swaying her side, her destination was decided. The floor is a shop for living goods where simple design is popular.

He wonders if she will do anything for shopping.

However, Kanna does not give eyes to products.

She goes straight to the toilet.

As expected it is not possible to follow the inside of the girls' restroom, so Sorata and Iori pretend to look around the items of the store and wait for Kanna to come out.

This does not come out easily.

He knows that it takes more time than boys. How does it mean that even after five minutes, she does not come out?

"Maybe it's a poop"

"Iori, let's just think it"

Then enough further time passes. She has not come out yet.

"Constipation is not it?"

"Therefore, stop rushing."

"She's too crunchy. So, I guess the poop is going to be crunchy, too."

Iori is convinced of the reason for constipation only. If he can tell a thing that they are having such a conversation, they will be seen with cold eyes.

When he was worried about that, a girl came out of the toilet. An active impression hairstyle whose hair ends splashed out. A short skirt with a vivid hooded jacket that is perfectly complementary to eye color. Below that are thighs. The feet are caramel color boots with raised bottom and zen. They are cute and elegant with a feeling that they are not too flashy.

Kanna who is an honor student with a strong image is a girl whose atmosphere is completely reversed.

But, against that girl, Sorata got a strange incongruity.

Although she dressed like she came to play, she doesn't carry her bag. Besides, I remembered it. When he staringly going down the escalator and looking behind her,

"Sorata-senpai, hurry, she's gone"

Iori was able to notice the situation.

"Huh?"

"Oh, I cannot see her anymore"

Iori points to her who disappeared under the escalator.

"Oh, oh, I see!"

Then, Sorata noticed it.

"Kanna-san has gone a while ago!"

Make up a new hair style. Everything like clothes was all too different from usual, he did not notice it seriously. Even the glasses that she was wearing always gathered.



They chase her so that not to lose the trail. On the first floor they found her back.

Kanna who departed from the department store again went to the locker, put the carry bag and school bags off and changed. She only hands the fashionable bag with the same color as the boots.

Kanna, which became easy to notice, has been walking towards Hankagai district.

He still cannot believe her appearance.

"It's just like a transformation ... I did not understand at all."

"Sorata senpai has bad eyes"

"My eyesight is good, Iori, but I don't understand"

"Because, I feel that bad feeling has always been out."

"... You can feel it, Iori is really amazing."

The expression seems to be funny, but Iori's eyes are serious. Now he is going straight her back now.

He doesn't seem to be conscious of himself, but it seemed like he got closely so that Iori was able to see the transformation of a certain one.

"Where are you going?"

The main street of the downtown where it became a pedestrian heaven was virtually overwhelmed by people despite being on weekdays, may hit the surrounding people if they were not careful. Thanks to it, they do not have to hide behind the walls. Instead of saying that, it seems that they will lose sight of Kanna if they take a moment away.

It was exactly the time the school ended, so many high school students wearing uniforms were seen. They are watching the shop, walking, chatting

with their friends and laughed.

"It looks like she's going to enter."

Iori said, and bring back consciousness to Kanna. She's in front of the karaoke shop.

After paying the charge, Kanna went into an automatic door without hesitation.

"Is not it a single person karaoke?"

The six-floor tenant building is occupied by karaoke shops from the first floor to the sixth floor.

Looking inside of the store through the colored glass, Kanna received a plastic blue basket with a microphone in the reception. She got on the elevator and disappeared to the upper floor.

After seeing it, Iori entered the shop.

"O, Oi, Iori"

He cannot hear the voice of restraint.

"Which room did the child earlier get?"

He asked the reception.

"Eh?"

Naturally, the staff of the part-time job got a reaction of embarrassment. She quickly changed to alert, and the eyes come to Iori for doubt.

"No, nothing. Hey, Iori, come out"

I will scoop out the neck and bring Iori out.

Scruff to take Iori outside.

"Sorata-senpai, what are you doing?"

"It's our line".

Sorata looked around quickly. He needs a place where he can see things inside. Conveniently, in front of the karaoke shop was a cafe. From the seats on the second floor, it is easy to see people entering and leaving the karaoke shop.

"Iori, I will be staking it."

"Oh, is it! I will have bread and milk!"

"That's fine, so please follow me"

Again, grabbing the Iori's neck, Sora entered the cafe.

"She's not coming out."

The first floor of the cafe. Iori is affixed to a window glass overlooking the entrance of the karaoke shop, with a pose like a crushed frog.

"Come in, there's still five minutes"

He wonders when she finished singing.

"And Iori. Stay away from the window. You might be seen by Kanna-san, and the surrounding eyes are looking, too. "

In fact, from the other seats, other customers are watching Iori with a daze.

Iori who heard it sat down at the seat opposite Sorata.

He is struggling and feeling uneasy.

The face remains oriented outside the window. The entrance to the karaoke shop is locked on.

"Maybe she will not come out for an hour, so please calm down. "

He put a glass of iced coffee in front of Iori.

Sucking the straw, Iori drinks black liquid at a stretch. He wonders if it is bitter.

"Sorata-senpai"

"Hmm?"

"It's super bitter,"

"I wonder"

"Is not this a bit of youth's bitterness?"

"No, it's not."

Meanwhile, Iori's sight has been focused on the entrance of a shaky karaoke shop. In his head he may be thinking of Kanna. While thinking such a thing,

"Has Sorata-senpai been taking a bath with swimwear girls?"

He has no idea why the question came from Iori.

"Never"

Because I do not know the reason, I will reply calmly for the moment.

"Didn't you go to the sea in the summer?"

"Ah, yes"

It was Rita's welcoming day. He remember it well because he's there.

"On the way, Sorata-senpai, return home ..."

It is because Mashiro's re-test were on that day. Only Sorata and Mashiro came back early that day.

"That night, I didn't have anyone to help, so I was wondering how I do with the bath."

"Oh, then what?"

Certainly, Sorata supported Iori's bathing at that time every day. It is even nostalgic now.

"Then she told me she was going to do it because she was in duty ... after wearing swimsuit, she turned the face red and put me in the bath."

After hearing this, he felt like he was able to imagine the story.

"In other words, was Kanna-san cute at that time?"

He seems become more aware of it.

"No, it is not."

Definitive declaration came back. Apparently it seems that Sorata's understanding was insufficient.

"It is a storyteller saying that taking a bath with swimsuits is a plunge!"

Iori grasps both hands and asks for a strong empathy.

"... Yeah, I see, I am bad Iori, I have not experienced that, so I do not understand well."

It is quite difficult to understand Iori. Still, there was something he understood after talking in this way. Iori also keeps his eyes on the karaoke shop looking for Kanna. Only the feeling that it cannot be helped become worrisome about Kanna was strongly transmitted. After that, while listening to Iori's story, Sorata killed time.

There was a movement in about one hour afterwards. The automatic door of the Karaoke shop opens, and Kanna came out.

"Senpai, the target has moved"

Sorata quickly drank the remaining ice coffee and put the glass and tray back on the return shelf.

Run down the stairs and leave the coffee shop. They searched for Kanna.

If they look behind the little, she is going further down the corridor.

The hands of the clock turned around half past five. It does not feel like she is going home for now.

What will she do after karaoke?

After a while, Kanna set foot on a wide game center on the third floor.

On the first floor there is a crane game and a printed seal machine. Many girls and couples were there.

Kanna was going all the way while trying to win the prize of a crane game one by one. Eventually, he stopped playing around the middle of the floor, as he won the prize.

It is stationed behind the crane game and leisurely enters.

Kanna faced the contents of the glass case with a serious look. She might be thinking in the strategy. After thinking for about a minute, Kanna put in a hundred yen coin to the machine.

The aim is like a stuffed doll of "Gabunpea".

The crane operated by Kanna is going down descending to the "Gabunpea" which was sleeping in front. A good thing, the crane bites into the side. But the raised crane has not grasped anything. The stuffed animal did not follow.

Kanna's hand with an angry look grows into a wallet. She tried to put in one hundred yen for trying again. But, in the end, Kanna went to the back of the machine with a bad mood, without inserting coins. That's the corner of the print seal machine.

In the sign, area for girls high school students only.

As a man enters, it becomes suspicious, Sorata decides to wait at the shade of the crane game case where you can get the score for fun.

"I think I will take it."

He turned around and called, but Iori is not following him. As he mentioned earlier he was playing with a crane game where Kanna failed ... or he was trying to get "Gabunpea" that Kanna failed to get.

"Jesus, help!"

Then, it's a mysterious shout.

When he noticed, Iori ran up to him with a full smile.

"Would you give it to Kanna-san?"

In that case, they will be realized trailing her with a single shot.

"I will not give it"

"So, why did you take it?"

"I thought I could get it"

Sorata thought that he did it for Kanna.

"Anyway, where is she?"

"In front of the print seal machine."

It seems that the eyes work well.

Several flashes of light blew out of the curtain.

"Well, it's fun to take with alone, you know that"

"Come on ... I suppose it's stress-divergence for Kanna-san."

He thinks so because today's behavior closely resembles the novel "Cinderella on Sunday" written by Kanna. She does not usually do fashionable, do karaoke and take a picture in seal machine

There was a print seal in the hand of the Kanna which had come out from the back.

Her face looks comfortable.

She goes out of the game center as it is in the pocketbook put out from the bag.

"Sorata-senpai, do you want to take pictures too?"

Iori is gazing at the explanation of the printed seal machine. He mumbled "I have never taking it".

"We should go or we will lose sight of Kanna-san"

He pulls Iori's arm and take him.

When they went outside, the sky was completely dark. The lamps are on. The wind is also quite chilly. It's already middle of November.

Kanna does not show the sign wanting to leave yet. She stopped in front of another game center that was about 10 meters away. It is lined up with crepe shop in front.

"She's eating crepes, isn't she?"

Iori is truly surprised.

"Well, she is eating crepe..."

He wonders what's wrong.

"A baked yakitori suits her."

Iori came towards the baked store next to the crepe shop.

Bravely Iori bought two and came back.

"This is for Sorata-senpai"

"Iori is great ..."

Or one of the stupid not thinking about anything The possibility of the latter can not be denied.

Because he is hungry so he eats it very quick. Kanna also eats crepe for a while.

"I hope she to be satisfied soon and return to Sakurasou"

He feels sad watching Kanna playing alone and cannot help. However, she may do that wish of Sorata - Kanna who finished eating crepes walks further down the streets.

Then ... Kanna again entered another karaoke shop, she came out in about two hours, returned to the game center that first entered. It seems that she really wants a stuffed animal called "Gabunpea" and does not give eyes on others, stands in front of the glass, the expression quickly became cloudy because her target disappeared. It seems that she is not satisfied so have been standing in front of the glass case for a while.

Her target is now in the hands of Iori who stands next to Sorata.

It can not be helped if there are no stuffed animals that I want to take. In a downward appearance, Mr. Nana left the game center.

It will be about nine o'clock soon.

The number of high school students in school uniforms also decreased sharply. Sorata and Iori, who are wearing Suiko uniforms, become suspicious.

When they passed the front of the police station in the downtown area a little earlier,

"Please go home before being guided"

They were told.

"Yes, we will return home."

At that time, he answered so obediently. But, as Kanna comes and goes downtown, Sorata has passed the police box many times afterwards and it was a shame.

As soon as 10 o'clock, Kanna's legs head for the station.

"Wow, finally ..."

At first, as far as he saw today, he thought that there were no actions directly linked to danger. There was something to worry about in various ways, but ... He does not care if it is a man, but she is Kanna, although it does not matter if it is time for single karaoke, print pictures and went late.

Still, there was a feeling relieved because she seemed not to have done a strange thing, too.

He was relieved for a moment, then, Kanna stopped at the square in front of the station and took out the mobile phone.

A few seconds later, the cell phone trembles in his pocket.

It is an incoming mail.

As this timing, the sender knew before opening.

- I will be late.

Short sentence. It is only written that much.

Waiting for reply from Sorata, Kanna does not budge. She is enjoying the feeling by pinching the phone's bear pin with her fingers. That is what Sorata bought for Kanna in the farewell retreat.

Sorata's hand who tried to reply to the mail stopped.

A couple of men are approaching her.

He saw the gesture and guess that it is an invitation. They seem to be college students. As she is persistently rejecting, Kanna, who had been listening to talks, shaking her head vertically.

Three people walk towards Hankagai district side by side.

At first the sweat oozed out from the back of the body. He came here and had encountered a situation he was worried about.

"....."

Iori has forgotten about hiding, and he is stunned.

"I'll chase her"

he pulled the left arm strongly.

"Ah, yes."

They both follow Kanna and run.

The Kanna and the two men came to the Karaoke shop.

"Is she still not singing enough?"

The frustrated Iori is cursing.

When Sorata and Iori caught up and ran into the shop, the appearance of Kanna was not in the receptionist any longer.

"Excuse me, with two people."

In the shop clad a tense atmosphere, Sorata turned to the utmost Iori and whispered to his ears, "Please see what level will the elevator stop."

Iori strongly lands.

"Only one hour is OK."

Tell the reception and receive a set of microphones, remote control. He called to Iori in front of the elevator.

"What floor?"

"It's the sixth floor"

The elevator will stop on the upper floor.

There is no sign of coming down.

They saw the stairs in the back so they decided to go there.

Despite his breath, Iori also desperately follows him.

When they arrived again on the sixth floor, sweat came out strongly from the view of Sorata.

As expected. Breathing is completely disturbed.

He endured the urge he wanted to take a rest at the couch and turned his eyes to the doors that were lined up on the left and right walls. Roughly looking, it seems to be about 15 rooms.

He tried to check it from the room in front, but he could barely see into the cloudy glass door. At best, it is possible to determine whether there is an empty room or a guest. The face is not understood at all.

Take out the mobile phone and call Kanna 's number.

- It is out of range

And, as the message flowed, he immediately cut it.

Looking at it, Sorata's mobile radio waves is bad.

The impatience rised. He felt really bad. Iori seems to be pretty frustrated, and he has scratched his head many times. His head must be more chaotic than usual.

If so, should he open all the way even it the wrong room?

He thought so, he felt that Kanna's voice could be heard through the door of the room passed by.

Face the face with Iori. He nodded that it was no mistake.

"Please release it!"

This time, he heard clearly.

Go back and open the door of the voiced room.

The man holding the microphone was singing in a good mood. His hand was turned to Kanna's shoulder who sat next to, and his weight is also deposited carefully. Kanna seems to be trying to get out, but she is merely struggling because of his weight.

The two men's faces are red in the dark room. Apparently, they seem to have drunk. Suddenly, even if Sorata opened the door, he did not seem particularly surprised. He wonders if he thinks he is a clerk who brought a drink.

"Sorata-senpai!?"

Micro picked up a surprise similar to Kanna's scream.

Sorata entered quietly, pushed the man who handed his hand to Kanna's shoulder and pulled Kanna's arm strongly. Also bring a caramel color bag placed on the table and take her out. He immediately gave Kanna's hand to Iori.

"Get out of here."

"Huh?"

"Go now!"

"Ah yes!"

Still, the two men still singing without echoing the situation.

"I apologize to you for a fuss over"

Close the door leaving the words so. In a hurry Sorata followed Iori and Kanna.

"Sorata-senpai, hurry!"

Iori is beckoning from inside the elevator.

"Wait a minute, you guys, what is that!"

It seems that they finally noticed that it was in a strange situation. They both came out of the room and chased after him.

When getting in the elevator Sorata hits a "close" button repeatedly. Once the lit indicator disappeared, he fell down. It seems that the elevator might be canceled by double clicking.

Iori threw something from the gap on the man's face when he thought it was awful. It is a stuffed bear taken with the crane game.

"Ouch"

The man screams. The stretched hand retracted.

In the narrowest place, the doors of the elevator are closed.

"It is bad for the heart ..."

Tell him to calm herself. He can not be relieved yet.

"When I do accounting, Iori will leave the shop with Kanna-san"

"Yes,"

"..."

Kanna is unable to speak may be because her mind is upset.

She was shivering with embarrassment holding her shoulder. He wonders if she was so scared.

Luckily, the elevator arrived at the first floor with nonstop.

From the stairs, there are male voices. He does not know exactly what they are saying, but it is certain that they are angry.

Iori and Kanna went out first, Sorata returned micro and the remote control to the reception and presented the slip.

"Huh?"

The clerk can not hide the surprise against Sorata who came back soon.

"Have you had anything bad?"

"No, I was urgently qualified"

He lied.

He hasn't sung a song, but he will have to pay the fee. A couple of men have down to the first floor.

"Damn!"

He cannot afford to pay by choosing small money. He knocked down the bill which contained only one piece. Five thousand yen bills.

"No need for recharge!"

Sorry for not having a long time, embarrassing the seniors who cherished Sakurasou, learning masculine, so to the contrary. Cut back his hair and pull

out of the store.

Sorry for not having a long time, learning from Misaki-senpai. Reluctant of the thought of being pulled back, he immediately run out of the shop.

"Eh, stop, eh!?"

He heard the angry voice from his back. The footsteps of the men are approaching.

Sorata who went outside instantly confirmed the left and right. The back of Iori and Kanna ran towards the station and disappears. So Sorata started running in the opposite direction. Due to drunkenness and judgmental power being lowered, the men obediently followed Sorata.

The couple of men chased persistently surprisingly. Then, one of them fall down, and he was making a homemade monju on the street whether alcohol was spit out with strong power. Then the other also vomited ... The surrounding area was a mess.

It took less than five minutes to chase. However, Sorata was tired as expected.

He waited for the breath to be set up and then contact Iori, who said he is now in front of the station.

Sorata also joins late.

Keeping the key from Kanna still in the shock, Sorata picked up the bag from the locker.

"Fuu ..."

He feels like taking a vomit on the train.

Because it was crowded, nobody opened the mouth in the train.

They arrive at Geidaimae Station without saying anything.

When leaving the ticket gate, the sense of security that they came back wrapped Sorata.

The time was around eleven o'clock.

On the way home to Sakuraso, there was hardly any traffic. The city is about to fall asleep. The sound of Sorata carrying bag echoes greatly. There, the footsteps of Sorata, Iori, Kanna were quietly confused.

Sorata started walking and it was late. Kanna holding a bag of on the back follows. Iori was a bit behind.

Suddenly, Iori's footsteps could not be heard at the place of the park.

I am interested in sweeping. Hey, I have stopped.

He is anxious and turns around. He stopped.

"You, what are you doing?"

It is not directed to Sorata.

Kanna who was called also stopped in between Sorata and Iori. Her body still looks forward. She will not look back on Iori.

"That clothes do not suit you at all"

"..."

"Hairstyle is also super strange"

"..."

From Sorata's sight, Kanna bites her lower lip.

"Make-up is also bad"

"Noisy, it does not matter to you,"

"It's a fool to be in karaoke with such a man, aren't you?"

"...None of your business"

There are only refusals.

"....."

"Leave me alone ..."

"Then, are you thinking about what happened now?"

Certainly Iori is angry.

"Don't mind me what to do"

Kanna strikes Iori with a sense of frustration with irritated feelings.

"I care. Wonder who cares. I'm cares"

Iori's reply is making use of the idea though it may be seriously answered.

Kanna seemed to be puzzled for just a moment. However, when she looked up and raised her face, she found Iori.

"I would have been better off if I could have seen this..."

The squeezed voice is trembling with innocence. The temperature of the stuffed air fell down all the way down to the water point. He is stuffy and he cannot make a voice. Only Kanna's intense rejection is there.

Iori took that heavy sentiment with a calm face.

"That's not how it is"

Words are told like natural.

"..... tsu"

"You do not even know such a thing?"

Irritated in the expression of Iori for a moment.

"What ... what is you, you!"

"..."

"... leave it alone, really!"

Kanna's voice is turned inside out. It seemed that she was about to start crying.

"I do not understand the meaning, what you are doing"

"You do not have to figure it out ... "

Kanna heart is getting cold.

"What the hell is that?"

"I'm not asking you to worry."

"I'm not asking. Don't say condescending."

Putting a barrier, sinking deeply.

"If you say such a thing, you should try not to worry about it. I'm always an idiot, an idiot, so I'm telling you, you can afford that?"

"... Annoying"

"Yes?"

"Really, annoying..... Don't concern me anymore."

"Even if I could, I don't do it!"

"Why is it? You don't know why. You have nothing to do with what I do. "

"There is"

I will reply to you badly.

"Why?"

"I have decided because I like you!"

Iori's voice echoes in the night sky.

"..."

Kanna who seems to be having trouble with the reaction was quietly breathing.

Silence falls. He can hear only his breath.

"Huh?"

It was Iori who first cried out. He shows a surprise in her remarks.

"Is not it?"

Naturally, no one answers.

"I hate you,"

So Kanna who throws up and goes away on a small stroke.

As Kanna passed by aside, Sorata's eyes saw tear drops reflecting the light of the streetlight.

Sorata and Iori standing in front of the park.

"Sorata-senpai"

"What?"

"Was I dumped?"

It is a hard question to answer. So, Kota decided to send simple advice instead of answer.

"You should check your feelings first"

Monday November 14th.

On the record of Sakurasou meeting, it is written as follows.

— I ended without my love starting Himemiya Iori

Part 4

When November, the atmosphere starts to show signs of winter. Everytime it rained, the lowest temperature went down, and it became cooler in the morning and the night.

When passing the middle of the month, the dry air got more and more cold and the color of the sky when he looked up was reflected Sorata's eyes though the sun was showing its face. He feels somewhat sad about that cold color, is it because it's the time to leave this year or is it because he is soaked in the peculiar atmosphere of the graduation year?

The first Sunday in December. As the sun settled down, there were Ryuunosuke, Rita, Iori, Misaki in Sorata's room.

They are checking the schedule on the beta version which they decided to submit on the 26th this month. The goal is to arrange the stage to finish the four stages of the first half during all eight stages. Even for the latter 4 stages, they set it up all the way, making it difficult from the beginning to the end.

It is expected that the level design work being done will be in time for deadline. Since Ryuunosuke's program is done, the schedule alone is not very meaningful, it can be said to be good. Monsters made by Rita is somewhat overwhelmed, but this is not a problem since it was understood last week. Regarding some monsters, last week it is decided to make a decisive decision to avoid incompatibility with the beta version. The boss monster that Misaki has made is already in operation a while. Now they are making another barge of the boss monster in addition, changing the color and growing the horn so that we can make the change.

Items so far have not much problems. It is hard work from here.

"Ha life is nothing like that ~"

Iori is speaking to the plain white cat-Sakura. Their eyes are void. They are sitting in the gap between the bed and the closet and sitting on his body. A

typical depressed style. There is a sorrow which cannot be said.

Sakura called "Nya ~". He wonders if it is encouraging Iori. It may just be a call because of its hunger.

About three weeks since that day when Iori confessed to Kanna ... since Kanna's return is late. When the school was over, it seems that she came back straight to Sakurasou, and when Sorata always got along with Mashiro and Rita, there were shoes of a certain position at the entrance. If she was there,

"Welcome back".

She said it.

For the moment, he thinks that the worrying situation has escaped.

However, events of that day have a big influence on different places.

"Haa ~"

Iori is sighing deeply.

Composition work has not progressed quite well this past three weeks. At first, broken love songs are made, but none of them works

He'd like to have new songs too, but he cannot do anything with this.

"If Rittan let him touch the tits, Iorin will be fine, tight!"

Misaki has said that she has come up with a good idea. But then, he think that Misaki's big breasts will have the same effect.

"Is it okay, Ryuunosuke?"

Rita, sitting on the bed with a girl, bent her hips and snakes. Half-opened mouth is sexy. It is a scene with much destruction power than the gravure model.

If it's your usual Iori, it is a scene that makes a big noise as "Yahoo ~", but

now he sighs out. He's not even look at Rita.

"Life is to die and find ..."

Not sure what he thinks.

"If you say that, you're a Bushido"

"Iori's spicy feeling, I understand,"

Rita looks at Ryuunosuke with her hands on his chest.

"It is painful to be rejected."

"That's true."

Misaki was also a deep-rooted woman. It made her to remember the hard relationship with Jin

But what on earth is this conversation?

If Sorata's memory is correct, they should have gathered to develop a game ... to discuss a beta version.

"Kanda, we are here to discuss about the beta version"

"Yes, I think so too ..."

"Well then, somehow"

"What shall I do?"

"It is Kanda's work to think about it"

Ryuunosuke who stood up stands out, leaving the room.

Also, Iori who noticed,

"Oh, the meeting is over, right? ..."

And took off from the room with a walk like a zombie.

"This is serious ... really, if I do not manage it"

"I think there are things that Sorata has to care about elsewhere"

Rita 's eyes are facing the ceiling. Diagonally above ... Is it Mashiro's room?

"Mashiro, is she OK?"

"Talking of that, I will not come out of the room today."

When Misaki moved to the front of the TV, she started playing.

"To be accurate from last night"

"She is very busy right now, she is correcting books for magazines, cover page of magazines, year-end progression, cotton padding of serialized manuscripts is earlier than usual ... and then increasing the number of pages in the series by four pages next time"

For that reason, the condition of room dating has stayed back for a while there, not to mention going out dates.

"But, when I talked to her on the way from school to home yesterday, she said that it was huge amount of work for a series of manuscripts, so well, can the schedule be in time?"

"Sorata is disappointing"

He is surprised.

"I am not worried about anything about mangas, it's Sorata!"

Rita points to him.

"What did I do..."

"Recently, the time spent with Mashiro is extremely little, isn't it?"

"That's right"

"I don't seem you're having a date on weekends, and she's not in your room."

Sorata also is the cause of the drastic decrease in time between the two. After the schedule of submission of the beta version was decided, he must prepare for that, and there was no time for dating. Although it seems to be in time for somehow, it is still in a situation that is unpredictable now. Even one day it is difficult for him to lag behind.

"I know that both of you have things to do, but you cannot not spend Christmas together, aren't you?"

"It's quite long from here"

"It is a question for Sorata and Mashiro now that there are three weeks from here, isn't it?"

As soon as he was told, the face of Sorata was bitterly distorted.

"...That is correct"

"Well ..."

Sorata rises up from the chair so as to block the Rita who is about to say something.

"Sorata?"

"I will invite her now"

"You can do it, don't you?"

It could be the best to done it before there is more work. That is difficult, but ...

As he climbed to the second floor, he knocked on the door of room 202 which is Mashiro's room.

"A~i, do you have time now?"

"..."

There is no reply.

"Well, there is no reply, but ..."

Open the door and enter the room as he says with your own words.

Today the interior is also messy. Manga materials on clothes, manga manuscripts cover the floor.

It is because Sorata tends to skip cleaning.

Look around the disastrous room.

"..."

There is no Mashiro

The power of the personal computer used for manga writing remains on.

While securing the footsteps, he moved to the front of the desk at the corner of the room.

Squat down and look underneath.

As he was thinking as she would sleep like a child, Mashiro was sleeping on clothes and pantsu.

"Have you been up all night since yesterday?"

"Hmm?"

Mashiro reacts to Sorata dumbfoundedly.

"... Sorata?"

She opened her eyes as a close friend and called my name.

"Bad, woke me up"

"Not bad"

Again Mashiro closes her eyes.

"I, I'm busy of game making now"

"...Yup"

"So, I cannot afford to go out on a date for a while"

"...Yup"

Reply like half-asleep and dreaming.

"But, because I will do my best till that day, I will finish my work ... so will Christmas go out to somewhere?"

Mashiro opens her eyes and lifts her face.

"Go"

She said from under the desk.

"I'd like to go see the trees"

"Huh?"

"Glittery tree"

"Oh, Christmas tree ... Yeah, good"

"I want to see Sorata"

Let's find out where to go by date. Anyway, he also wants to see a gorgeous tree.

"Is the deadline of the manuscript OK?"

"I will also finish by Christmas"

"Let's keep doing and spend Christmas together"

"Yup..."

This story should have been settled.

"..."

Even so, Mashiro was still looking at Sorata.

"What?"

"I haven't been on a date for a while."

"Eh? A, Ah yes"

Eventually, they have not gone anywhere last month. It has been a while since the movie promise was canceled. The covering work of manga entered the next week after that, there was no room for Sorata, too. It was as pointed out by Rita and they haven't had room dates for two weeks.

"Is me and Sorata lovers now?"

He was surprised with sudden questions.

"Ah, it's obvious"

"We haven't going out?"

"..."

"We haven't had a room date?"

"Now, we will date on Christmas, right?"

"Yeah, it is."

Was Mashiro convinced, just being sleepy, slowly closed her eyes.

"Christmas, fun ..."

That word is buried half asleep.

For a while, Sorata silently looked at the sleeping face of Mashiro.

"It's hard to be a lover properly"

Speak softly.

However, it may not be enough to just think about the other party. He wonders that he has to keep telling his feelings. Sometimes he will not be able to stay with his lover if he forgets small things

I think that the remark of Mashiro who was asleep was mean so.

Even if they are busy day by day and the time spent in the two is gone, no matter how they mutually think about each other, they are going to have a bargain. Sorata has that moment. It will grow to doubt as long as he keeps it. And, the feelings that were supposed to be pure are gradually eroded, which may be drying up the heart that was supposed to be full. There is a word that there is natural disappearance. It is not unusual.

That is why the promise they made today is important.

"Rita is absolutely right"

Leaving those words, Sorata left the room.

When he got off to the first floor, a small back on the entrance was crouching. Kanna is wearing shoes.

"A re, Kanna-san, you want to go out?"

The sun is setting.

"Is it bad?"

"It's not bad but don't go to late"

"If you worry so much, will you go to the corner? It's close to the convenience store just around the corner"

Ironically, Kanna takes words.

"Then, let's do it"

Sorata put on his shoes.

Kanna looks troubled looking at his brows.

"Let's go"

Before she might tell to go alone, Sorata went outside first.

They go down a gentle slope that extends in front of Sakurasou. Kanna follows Sorata 3 meters behind. He felt that gaze on my back. It's kind of uncomfortable.

"Because I'm not worried, so won't we walk side by side?"

"..."

Kanna said nothing. Start walking at the pace.

"I am sorry for this later time"

"..."

Suddenly, Kanna gets a doubtful glance at Sorata apologized"

"I'm sorry to trail you on that day."

"I used to trail Sorata-senpai and Mashiro-senpai date so it's ok."

"I will be saved if you say so."

"It is also a fact that I got help ... Thank you very much."

The voice of Kanna who turned downward is small enough to disappear even now.

"I'd like you to say to Iori, now his soul completely escaped"

With the intention of a half joke, he tried to shake the story.

"I will think about senpai's request"

"I want to ask you positively"

"Whatever it is, I don't like him."

"Iori, I think it's a nice guy because there's no back and forth, but it's kind of strange guy"

Kanna may not forgive those words and prejudices that are biased towards a certain direction ...

"That's why I don't like him."

"Huh?"

"There is no back and forth, he does not doubt anyone, he does not stand against others, he can keep himself in front of anyone and he can not read the air ..."

"It seems to be said badly"

"That kind of thing I cannot do, I dislike it because he is carefree"

He felt like he knew the type of "dislike" Kanna says by listening to the end. It is not such thing as being hateful and unavoidable or not accepting physiologically. The feeling of envy was reversed. She hopes she can, but she cannot do it. That is why she feels unhappy about the people who can.

"Because that was the first time."

After a brief silence, Kanna suddenly said so.

"That ... I go to karaoke with a guy"

"Ah..."

The story goes back to the day when she was trailed.

"I was able to speak to you, but I refused everything."

"I see"

"That's all"

Kanna closes her mouth. The report seems to be finished.

"Why did you accept the invitation on that day?"

"..."

"If you don't want to talk, I will not force you,"

"Don't you understand?"

Conversely, the quality came back.

"Somehow, I think that it is my fault,"

"Wow!"

Kanna was surprised to clog voice while keeping in mind from herself. Sorata did not expect that.

"The appearance of Kanna-san is happy because I feel that there were many days since the last time I talked with you"

"Please do not say any more"

She hit a strong rejection.

"But, I ..."

"I have not said anything to Sorata-senpai yet ... Please do not try, I do not want to hear anything."

Kanna walks as she wants to say by all means.

Sorata didn't want to chase her.

Kanna went straight to the convenience store.

The person who he knew from the front walked when the Kanna entered the store was seen off. Chihiro. She seems to have worked at school today.

After seeing Kanna who came in at a convenience store, she came up to Sorata.

"What, do you want a lower-class student to cry?"

"She did not cry"

"What, you make a young woman cry"

"Change the verb!"

"There's no wrong, right?"

"Depressed"

As usual, if he is not careful you will pierce a sharp point.

"Well, I know, sensei"

He caught up with Chihiro who was walking towards Sakurasou.

Waiting for Kanna will only annoy her. Sorata also has no words to say further.

"For Hase, you are probably like a parent bird"

"Huh?"

"Hase is a baby shut in her own shell"

"..."

Chihiro sends a gaze.

"You understand, don't you?"

"Well, mostly ..."

Kanna didn't make good friends with the class. She doesn't have any friends to go with after school or on holidays. In school, it is fun to talk with classmates and there is no atmosphere like floating from the class ...

He guesses that is the Kanna's shell.

"She can go out with other people well on the surface ... I wonder if she's timid ... Does she reject people who have good intention? She's making it hard for herself."

"Well, well ..."

The novel "Sunday Cinderella" written by Kanna is exactly the character of impression Chihiro said. She will match the other party, but never put others in my territory. She is afraid that she can be hurtful ... But at the bottom of her heart she is strongly demanding friends who can talk about anything.

And, that novel was heard from Kanna before, "Originally it was a diary."

"Having encounter with you was a big miscalculation for Hase, isn't it?"

It makes him laugh with a bitter smile.

That day, Kanna became a no-pan at school because of the stress dissipation. She dropped her pantsu when she hit Sorata in the hallway.

Because of that, Sorata touched the biggest secret of Kanna from the beginning.

"Kanda accepted although I thought it would be the end if someone knew it."

"I had some kind of confusion"

"But accepted."

"Well, that's right"

"It was enough to break the egg shells. I really respect you for that."

In contrast with the words, the questions are overwhelming.

"It is also the role of a parent bird to make misunderstandings of babies to be understood"

"I agree"

"If you follow the original, it's also the result of your actions."

"I understand"

"Then..."

"I still have one question?"

"You, cat, what are you going to do?"

A totally different topic flew.

"..."

Devoting to the game production, he was completely out of his head.

There are many other things to do and things to think about. There are also a lot of concerns.

He wonders if he can spend Christmas fun with such condition.

There is nothing to think of.

He has no choice but to do what he can do with his own hand so that he can have a good time.

That is how many memories formed with his friends at Sakurasou until today.

"Oh, and another one"

"What is it?"

"Do you have beer in the refrigerator?"

"Don't ask a student about this!"

"Well, it's safe."

Part 5

Even after the final exams held in last 3 weeks of December, the tension peculiar to the exam was not lost in the third-grade classroom. Rather, whenever the number of days in this year decreases, the tight consciousness fills the classroom.

As soon as the year is over ... Entrance tests are waiting in the middle of January. It was approaching the time of the match for the students who took the test of other universities.

Sorata, who decides to go to Suimei University of Arts, is not relaxed with the sense of tension of the examination. He is very concentrated. Perhaps he was more concentrated than his classmates.

They are doing their best to complete the "Rhymth Battlers" beta version that will be submitted on the 26th.

There is a large amount of work that cannot be reduced. It took them a lot of time.

Even if he can build up to 80% at a stretch, the rest 20% does not progress at all.

Although there was also impatience and tiredness, Mashiro's willingness to do her best at manga writing encouraged Sorata.

For each other, they worked hard to have "Christmas Date". Thanks to that, he was able to blow away some fatigue from sleep deprivation.

However, even if he is motivated, work does not proceed smoothly. Sometimes it is necessary to have ideas. Regarding the composition of the stage, there were many situations where a good idea did not come to mind and did not proceed as planned.

And it is on the 24th Even if it is Christmas Eve, it continued.

In the morning he went out to the ceremony, and after he came back, he did not take lunch and Sorata got caught in front of his computer.

The time is 3:50 pm.

"Oh, yeah, it's over, right?"

It is finished until the appointed time. It was a date to go out at 4 o'clock and saw the illumination lighting event of the Christmas tree set in the park.

"Sorata, are you there?"

Rita comes into the room.

"Just a little bit!"

"Mashiro already waiting at the front door?"

Hit the cursor and keyboard. They are entering the parameters of the monster. Keep it upright, mistakes continue. It took extra time.

"Kanda, I will undertake the rest of the work"

"No, that's no good"

Thankfully, this is Sorata's job.

"Do not get me wrong, I am concerned about errands and I'm saying that Kanda is not trusted now that work is sloppy."

"Wow"

"What will you do if a lot of bugs occur?"

Only tomorrow can be used for debugging. As Ryuunosuke says, it is not the case that he is making bugs.

"Also, if you are late for the promised time, aren't you going to make an outrageous depression?"

"..."

Just Christmas date they were looking forward to each other, if he gets late it seems tough.

"So please go quickly"

"Akasaka, you ... you're a nice guy"

"I'm just thinking about things comprehensively and doing the best choice. The schedule shouldn't be swayed by love."

"I see..."

"So do not do fight before you go out."

"I know, I will go"

Sorata left the room while wearing a coat.

As Rita said, Mashiro was waiting at the front door. She also wears short boots to the ankle, the preparation is completed.

"Sorata, you're late"

As you looking at his face, Mashiro flushed her cheeks. It is three minutes before the appointed time now. There should not be a reason to be blamed for being late.

"Oh, Oh"

Still, Sorata was frightened because there might be a reason for Mashiro.

A light makeup, the skin is whiter than usual. Is it because the cheeks are slightly sakura colors that feel warmth in their expression?

The white coat with fur attached to the neck and sleeves is well suited to Mashiro. She was exactly like a fairy.

Thanks to that, the mood switches to date mode.

"That's good. You're so cute."

"Yup..."

Mashiro was waiting at the entrance, seemingly unlikely.

Sorata also quickly wears shoes. He was filled with the feeling that he wanted to go on a date early. Because he worked hard for this day. At the end, Ryuunosuke had a form of help, but Sorata felt that this is not a bad thing as he thinks that it would be good to build a relationship to allow each other to follow each other.

"Well, shall we go?"

Raise his face with his shoes on.

"I will go"

Mashiro nods strongly.

But as soon as Sorata touched the door, the ringtone of the mobile phone rang. It is not Sorata's. It is Mashiro's phone. Mashiro takes out the mobile from the purse she was holding.

"It's Ayano"

As he said so, Mashiro listen to the phone.

"Ayano?"

"Oh, Shiina-san! It was good, please get out!"

The voice of Ayano that was big like a boom and the Sorata could hear it.

What kind of business is it at this timing? He does not feel so good.

"Ayano, what's wrong?"

"....."

He could not hear Ayano's voice any longer because she regained calmness soon.

The questions came to his mind, but he has to wait until it is over.

Mashiro repeats "yes". Six times, after the conversation continued,

"I got it"

She called off, and hung up.

"Ayano-san, what did she say?"

"It seems that two volumes have been heavily printed."

It was released on the 20th. Only four days has passed yet.

"Oh, that is amazing!"

In contrast to Sorata, which showed a straightforward surprise, Mashiro is depressed as if sunk.

"Mashiro?"

"I have to draw one more sheet"

"Huh?"

"Ayano said"

"Why?"

"In accordance with the heavy press, she wants to make a pop decorating at bookstores"

"Is today the deadline?"

Even without asking, the facial expression of Mashiro is painfully fogged ...

"I want to upload the print office before the New Year's holidays ... I want you today"

He felt the heat of the feeling cooled for a moment. It is not found even if he looks for anywhere in the mood which is floated.

"....."

"....."

A silent atmosphere. The uncomfortable air that they have to say the words they do not want to say was wrapping Sorata and Mashiro.

"... I see. So you have no other choice"

With preparation, Sorata cut out.

Mashiro's shoulder moves cranky.

"You should go back to my room and work early"

Sorata left the door and took off his shoes. Go up to the entrance mat.

"...No"

Mashiro said something, but it was too small to catch up.

"Sorry, what?"

When casually asking back, Mashiro raised her face.

"I can't"

She looked like angry, saddened eyes.

"!"

It was too strong that Sorata is surprised.

"I have always been looking forward to it ..."

The hand holding the purse is trembling.

"Even me too. But ..."

As soothingly, Sorata softly speaks.

"Also properly done the manuscript ..."

"Ah..."

I've been thinking about what clothes to wear, from the day I promised.

"Well ..."

"Even so, it cannot help, Sorata is weird!"

"!"

It was a completely surprise attack. He could not figure out why she accused him. It was Mashiro who was able to do urgent things

Rita and Ryuunosuke are showing their faces from room No.101 because outside seemed to be noisy. Two figures who turned their attention to Sorata and Mashiro showed confusion. However, the most surprising one is Sorata.

"Sorata, I don't know"

"I know"

He answered reflexively.

"I know"

Again, once again.

On the day they made promise, he swore to himself that he would spend Christmas together. Because it is useless to keep thinking, it is necessary to keep telling his feelings. That was for today.

"I understand that today is important as well."

Still, Mashiro came back to him,

"I do not understand Sorata"

It was a sad voice.

"Even so, you only have to do manga work now, do not you?"

"...that's right"

"So, you are going to draw, do you want to draw?"

It is Mashiro that I think so

"Yeah ... I want to draw it"

"Dating is not only on Christmas, but we can do it anytime"

Somewhere in my mind, when he says this, Sorata is convinced that Mashiro would accept it.

"But today's date can only be done today."

"Mashiro ..."

That was not what Sorata expected.

"Tomorrow?"

"...Huh?"

"Can you date tomorrow?"

Submission work of the beta version remains.

"Next week?"

"..."

"Can you date on next week?"

Mashiro's voice slowly pierces Sorata's chest.

Next week, Sorata will have finished submitting the beta version. This time, it is supposed to be in the game production aiming at the master-up targeting the end of February.

"Next month"

"..."

He thinks the deadline of "Rhythm Battlers" is getting closer, making him even busier than he is now. He thinks that he cannot spend time on other things than game production.

And that is the same for Mashiro. There are always monthly deadlines for manuscript. Since attention has been drawn, the number of print books has also increased, so the cover of the magazine, the color of the magazine, the drawing of advertising materials like this one may be included regularly.

"You promised me from the front"

Mashiro is holding both hands.

"I have worked hard for today!"

The voice embraces emotionally.

"If you do not date for Christmas Eve, you will definitely not date anymore!"

Mashiro's thought became a heavy shock, and Sorata's brain was steadily dug down.

He sees in front of his eyes.

He only vaguely thinks about it now. He believed that it was only now that he was busy. However, it will continue in the future The more they are inclined to be passionate about their goals, the closer they are to their dreams, the busier they become. Like this time, there is a reality that their time will be taken away so that their wishes come true.

Words are understood. When he put himself in the midst of that situation, he did not know where he was standing.

Anyway such a day may come. He had known that story from Ryuunosuke, but he thought it was still ahead. But at that point, about one foot was thrusting.

Rita and Ryuunosuke were unable to find room to open mouth, and silently saw the conversation between Sorata and Mashiro. In the middle of the stairs, Kanna, who was trying to get down from the second floor, has stopped feet by the atmosphere.

What Mashiro says is right. It is correct but it is not reasonable. If they go out now, it will be moveed away from Mashiro's future aim. If she misses the opportunity ball she will not score. She has to make a full swing all the time she stands with the bat. For that reason Mashiro has done so much more than anyone everyday. Not to mention Mashiro, Sorata should know the best.

"Still, is there no other way?"

The question of Mashiro the retreat.

"... That's right"

In the heavy air, Sorata opened his mouth. He squeezed out his voice.

"Still, now manga is more important."

Because there was something he had to say

"Is Sorata ok?"

"I am fine, even I am shocked about today."

"..."

"I am shocked, but I think, to have dream come true, we have something to do now."

Still, Mashiro is staring at Sorata.

"Because I also have goals, I feel like I can not sacrifice it"

"..."

"I am seriously cheering Mashiro's dream, I think that many people would like to read your manga, I think that you can do it, I do not want to disturb you. I definitely do not want it. "

"..."

"... So, there is no choice but to do it."

Tell the whole thing clearly, Sorata stared back at Mashiro.

"Is there me in the future that Sorata plans?"

It was such a word that Mashiro said.

It pierces sharply at the heart. Mashiro always does.

"..."

Perhaps he should have promptly answered that it was yes. But, he thought it was pointless to tell the Mashiro at the moment.

"I do not know now"

Sorata taled out the way he thinks. He is not sure.

"How about Mashiro?"

"..."

Mashiro doesn't answer. She is just staring at Sorata. To the extent that it was disgusting, Mashiro's true intention was talked.

"Okay..."

Because she was so cute, Sorata had no choice but to cough in a dry voice.

"Sorata is more important to me than my dream"

"..."

Leaving Sorata standing silent silently, Mashiro goes upstairs.

"Wait, Mashiro!"

The voice of Rita does not reach her.

Slightly after, the sound of closing door echoed from the second floor. It sounded very big, maybe it was the sound that the door of the heart separating Sorata and Mashiro closed.

Chapter 3: The way to walk with you, the way to dream

Part 1

On the 25th day, the next day, Sorata woke up on the floor of his room. The body was exposed to the cold, consciousness was pulled back to reality.

"....."

Open his heavy eyelids forcibly and wake his body.

Before the sight is a TV that keeps on running. It's pouring dazzling light into Sorata. What is reflected is the "Rhythm Battlers" Continue screen.

Apparently, it seems to have a sleeping fall in the middle of a test play.

"Yatsuchi Matsuta ..."

The steering character is down. The place is the starting point of the first stage. It seems that the consciousness of Sorata also faded out together with the character when moving to the game screen.

Once thinking about turning off the power, the hand extends to the development equipment. But he noticed that he had to resume debugging soon and withdrew it.

Around Sorata when he woke up, cats gather together. Hikari, Nozomi, Kodama rang well in a row.

"Yeah yeah, I will make breakfast"

Standing up yawning, Sorata left the room.

There is one person in the dining room.

It is Mashiro who stands in front of the refrigerator.

She noticed what Sorata came and slowly look back.

"....."

"....."

Only the glance is involved in silence.

"Good morning"

Sorata said first.

"Good morning"

A short greeting comes back.

"....."

"....."

For each other, no more words will follow.

It is filled with uncomfortable air as if waiting for something.

Meanwhile, Komachi rubbed his back against Sorata's feet, as soon as he got rice. Ten cats who came about Sorata do not care.

"Yesterday's.... Is this a pop-up picture?"

Talking while feeding cats.

"...That's right"

"Did you finish?"

"I made it."

"I see"

"Yup..."

Inconspicuous interaction. The conversation is established, but his mind does

not pass. The word that feels bored as dry.

'Will you eat breakfast?'

"Yup"

"Well, sit down and wait, I will prepare it soon."

"Yup"

Without sound, Mashiro reached the dining table.

Before preparing, he must manage cats that are sticking together. Food is divided into three dishes and placed aside the table. Right after that, the ten cats stay away from Sorata and are literally go straightforward.

When it became easy, Sorata prepared breakfast for himself and Mashiro.

In addition to toasts and fried eggs, he adds tomatoes and potato salads that Misaki puts on the dining table. For Mashiro, he gives her warm cocoa and Sorata also sat down.

"I will get it."

"... I will get it."

Mashiro gets the toast from the toaster when heard the ringing sound.

Sorata also followed her.

For a while, he focused on cleaning the table in front of him without saying anything.

"....."

"....."

But, unnatural air immediately flows out. Clearly, his breath flew.

"That, Mashiro"

Mashiro gazes at Sorata.

"Yesterday that, sorry"

The words he made in the feeling that he wanted to do something, heard everything white.

That is also natural. Because he does not understand what Sorata himself is talking about. Well, he wonders if he could not date on yesterday.

However, the cause is in the direction of Mashiro where a sudden work fluttered. Whether it is necessary to apologize is not clear.

"I am sorry, too."

Words of apology that came down. It was a small voice with no confidence.

It is tight, and Mashiro does not understand what he is apologizing for. It may be that the cause of the cancel was certainly because of Mashiro, but there is no need to apologize for the manga is going well. Even Sorata did not think that it was bad at all.

The root of the problem of heavy air on this place, is somewhere else.

Difference in feeling of Sorata and Mashiro that showed on the table with the cancellation of the date. The difference in feelings makes the two are covered with thick clouds.

Therefore, just "sorry" is not enough to solve the problem between them.

"..."

"..."

Silence comes again.

Sorata pushed the remaining toast with fried eggs into his mouth.

"Mashiro. What about a winter vacation?"

"I will return to England with Rita"

"Eh"

He thought that she would say "I will draw a manga" clearly. He was slightly disappointed.

"Oh, that's right ..."

However, at the same time, Sorata realizes being relieved.

Even if Mashiro stays in Sakurasou, he can hardly believe that he can take time to spend slowly with her. He does not feel calm until the evaluation of the beta version comes out, and countless things will come out to do as it comes out. Submitting a beta version is a way to the end.

In the future, they must aim for the master version. He wants to put full effort so that there will not be regrets. Later on, he definitely doesn't want to "I wish I had done with that time."

"I have not been back in England for a long time"

It has been since the 2nd spring since she came to Sakuraso.

"What about Sorata?"

"I will move to where I can make game"

"Is that so..."

"But on New Year's Eve, I will return to my parents' house ... After graduation ... I have to tell my parents about universities and other things."

"Yup..."

While watching the cats, Mashiro nods lightly. Her face is somewhere sad.

Sorata hid his eyes on the vague backwards. Although it is now, he has not even talked with Mashiro how to spend the winter vacation. Every day, he met her face, they went to school, and was in the same Sakurasou. He did not even say such a story.

"Dishware, leave it as it is"

When Sorata first stood up, he brought only his own dishes to the sink.

"Neh, Sorata"

"...What?"

To Mashiro, he notices himself being unconscious. He is preparing his heart to be okay no matter what she says.

To Sorata, Mashiro murmured for the first time.

"If it is Nanami, could not it be like this?"

"....."

It was a remark that was not childish. He did not know what to say for a moment. Elegantly surprises sprout, it turns into a puzzle before opening the leaves.

"Why does Aoyama come out now"

From Sorata, it was a natural question.

"Because Nanami also liked Sorata."

The reason is not supposed to become an explanation.

"You"

His body got hotter. Burning emotions are rampant in his chest. It seemed that Sorata was burned out unless he said it out.

Still, on the verge of putting out, Sorata has tough time.

- Speak, to finish all

That's why reason was working.

"... Do you know what you are talking about?"

With a sorrowful look, Sorata looked at Mashiro. Mashiro seems to start crying, and she is staring at Sorata. She was biting on her lower lip.

"I chose Mashiro"

Look at her eyes and clearly tell.

"....."

Mashiro was looking at Sorata with a look that has not changed since then.

"I have things to do now"

Before saying more things, Sorata left the dining room.

Close the door behind him.

"Fuu ..."

Trying to release the heat

"Hey, you, sighing in front of others, what kind of nerve do you have?"

When he raised his face, there was Chihiro's face just in the nose.

"Wow!"

"Hey, you, looking at people's face and screaming, what kind of nerve do you have?"

"It might be a terrible nerve,"

"Oh, Kanda has grown up to say it"

"I grow day by day"

"Hm, growing up"

He was laughed at his nose.

"Then, I will ask grown you, why are you dating Mashiro?"

It was supposed to be a very simple question. But, now for Sorata it was a sharp knife and no more than that. "Because I love her."

After a momentary hesitation, Sorata answers.

"Half is correct, half is incorrect"

"Why?"

"You are right as you put it into words, but you do not understand the meaning of that word."

"..."

He thought that she looked a slight hesitation.

"Think about that, properly"

Beat Sorata's shoulder, Chihiro goes into the dining room. He could not chase after her and Sorata had no choice but to make a bitter face.

---Why are you dating with Mashiro?

It should not be a sharp question. Nonetheless, Sorata's body reacted so. His heart pulsed hard. Like when he hears bad things Sorata himself was forced to feel frustrated as if he was touched his real intention that he not noticed himself. What is really

"....."

The question is not answered with a little thought. He must be sure he noticed that.

Put his legs forward to return to the room. Passing in front of the entrance, he was able to hear voice from behind the hallway.

"Kanda, if you already get up, continue debugging"

It was Ryuunosuke who got his face out from room 102.

"A, ah"

"It is necessary to submit the ROM by tomorrow morning, there is no time."

"I know"

Sorata returned to his room to debug. There are things that he has to think about, but the presentation of the beta edition that is tomorrow is the top priority.

Part 2

The next day, the submission of the beta version ended successfully.

"Yeah, my winter holiday came~ ..."

Iori who was exhausted fell onto the bed in Sorata's room when the ROM submission is complete.

Songs do not have the original child constant, but Iori managed to recover somehow this week, he thinks that the feeling was managed somehow.

With the passage of time, the feelings have been blown out, Iori was also actively talking to Kanna.

"Oh, good morning. You seem refresh today."

He was ignored when sexual harassment from the morning,

"You can eat! If you do not eat properly your breasts will not grow~!"

Even if he calls out loudly it is ignored.

"Why are you in a bad mood again today?"

"Do not talk to me"

It is Iori who cannot give up even if he is clearly rejected.

"You are only lively when you talk to me"

Even though they were awkward at first, he now talks as if they have forgotten what he confessed at that moment. He's talking to her. It is getting closer all the way to the distance as before.

Iori has stepped over the boundary line while Kanna is trying to protect. It is natural that he is not helped even if what he said that is insensitive.

Sometimes, Kanna sent a gaze to Sorata that she asks for help. "Please do something" her eyes say.

But Sorata pretends to not realize. He wanted Kanna to solve it herself.

Taking Iori's hands, she can easily escape from the feeling that confines her. To the fact that he was reaching out all the time Iori made a chance for her to open her heart to others He wanted her to realize.

That Iori is stuck in Sorata's while lying.

"Iori, if you go to bed, return to your room"

"No, I'm going to sleep here today."

"That means you're bothering me"

"A little~"

Iori was already sleeping and it was hard to carry him alone to room 103.

Mashiro and Rita flew to England on 27th, yesterday.

When they went,

"Be careful."

".... Yup"

He exchanged short words, but he thought they didn't really have meaning. Even though he wanted to do something, Sorata did not find answers that convinced

On the same day Kanna said to him she will return home.

"Kanna-san is going home too"

He was honestly surprised because he thought that she had no intention to return. Before, she said she did not want to go back to her parents' house

because of her mother's remarriage

"Because I did not return in summer, my mother is annoyed to make me come back at the end of the year"

"She worried about you"

"She just wanted to make me to think that it is my new family"

"..."

Although Kanna's voice was indescribable, the emotions put in it can be seen.

"As long as we keep in touch, it is easier to convince to go back once."

After explaining so, Kanna lowered her head, she took one small bag and went back to her parents' house.

Four people, Sorata, Ryuunosuke, Iori, and Chihiro, remained in Sakurasou. Sorata scheduled to return to parents' house in Fukuoka on New Year's Eve. But before that ... a big work was left for Sorata.

Twenty-eight days have passed in December. Wednesday. Sorata came to the office building of the company hosting "Game Camp". As the last meeting of the year, it is to listen to the evaluation of the beta version.

Despite the end of the year, the air in the office is no different from usual. Inside the subway train, he often saw businessmen in suit.

Schools are entering winter break everywhere, but the offices are still operating normally. He did not feel the new year atmosphere.

When he talked to Hayakawa Satomi who came to pick him up at the reception like something uncomfortable,

"Oh, that, I thought that when I was a new employee, too."

And they laughed.

They both go in the elevator. We are not riding other than Sorata and Hayakawa.

"About high school, winter vacation is about two weeks"

"Is that so"

"We are working until tomorrow, but indeed it's a simple cleaning in the afternoon and we will all meet at about six o'clock, but ... it is official."

"Official?"

"I cannot say more, just projects before mastering up"

Hayakawa smiles like a mischief. The expression told that there are so many projects this year.

"The New Year begins from the 4th."

Trying to count the time of holiday.

"There are only five days, isn't it?"

"Every company is similar, long vacation is a student's privilege. If you become a businessman, you can not have a whole holiday for a month, whether it may not take even a week ... So you should play when you still can."

"I agree"

He guesses that they are two words, but it is difficult to have a real feeling. It has been a long-term vacation that has existed for a long time to this day. He only knows that. What is it like for a year without summer vacation, which is over a month? Even if he tries to imagine it, this can not be imagined.

"Oh, but in the case of Kanda-san, development is coming to mastering phase now and it's not when you can play."

".... I agree"

While they were talking such things, the elevator arrived at the target floor. He is guided by Hayakawa and passed through the meeting room.

"Work well!"

Another one, Totsuka welcomed him.

Development equipment is connected to the TV of the conference room, and the beta version of "Rhythm Battlers" is running on the screen. The purpose that he came today is to listen to the evaluation.

Sorata has a different sense of tension than the other progress meetings so far. The appearance of Totsuka and Hayakawa is like usual.

"Let's start now, just wear off the nerve of Kanda-san."

He thought that the tension was fully perceived. However, it can not be helped where it is powerful.

"Well, please sit down."

He took a seat and sit down.

"Thank you for submitting the beta version in time."

Bowing back.

"To be honest, I did not expect that it was done so fast, so I am surprised."

Totsuka smiles.

"Really?"

"I cannot say it too much, because it is not a game that I could play, beta version of the game submitted to an outsourcing company, it's not well balanced, and it stops soon with a bug."

From Totsuka's review, he saw a grudge against a clear title. Maybe this is not his imagination. Is there any problem with the project that is currently in

progressive form?

After that, Hayakawa nods his head to agree.

Sorata has no choice but to smile bitterly.

"The quality of the graphics is wonderful, and motion too, you have carefully informed about details such as nesting, etc. It has been conveyed that it is being made carefully and smooth, movements are also good."

Rita and Misaki are doing that part. There is no way it can be bad.

"There are few songs to play, considering the contents of the game, but well, is it okay to suppose there will be increase in future?"

"Yes...."

It is because he worried that there is no power at the end of the words. Regarding music, it depends on Iori's mental. Although he is now on a recovery trend, he does not know when he will collapse again.

"I thought that the beginning of the game was very good and finished."

Following Totsuka, Hayakawa starts talking.

"Distinguish stages from 'Zoco area which prioritized exhilaration', 'Special area requiring new operation', 'Boss area challenging by mobilizing all operations learned on that stage', properly it is really easy to play because it is guided, so you can gradually remember the operation, and the flow of capture the boss with the newly remembered thing as its axis is pleasant, isn't it?"

"Oh, thank you"

The part pointed out by Hayakawa is the point that Sorata stuck most in the process of level design. That is why Hayakawa's evaluation, which precisely deceived his intention, was extremely comfortable to the ears. He was praised the place he wanted to see most.

"There are a lot of recent overseas manufacturer's titles, but even if

announced operations that have never been done suddenly, it is just confusing. When I succeed in operation, I do not know what will happen. As I do it, I can not taste the feeling of accomplishment, even if a gorgeous director enters in. I, I am not good at the way of that hand.

What does Hayakawa mean, which title complains about the title? Hayakawa's head should definitely have some game software names floating around.

"Well, Hayakawa is going to be too hot, so please proceed with the development in this condition."

Again, the initiative of the story moves to Totsuka.

"Yes"

"However, we have suggestions as to consulting on only one point ..."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Why don't you put a scenario between each stage?"

To assist the story, Hayakawa is calling the second stage. At the moment, each stage is just a short scenario of a simple narration text written by Sorata.

"I think that both the controlling character and the enemy character are very unique and finished beautifully, I think that it would be okay to put a little more character."

"Sure"

As all them were animal motifs, he nodded obediently to Totsuka's proposal.

"Actually, this is Fujisawa-san's opinion"

"Eh?"

"Today, he has to attend another meeting in the morning ... Because he is impatient, he has looked at your beta version"

"Is that so"

He has been strained now when thinking that it was seen by Kazuki.

"There is no need to draw a conclusion now, so please discuss with the team members once"

"Oh, yes"

Return consciousness to Totsuka.

"In some cases, you may want to change the deadline for mastering scheduled at the end of February, I hope to be able to discuss this with you."

"I understand, I will consider it."

After that, the meeting was finished with the confirmation of a simple schedule and the chat.

He was sent off by Hayakawa and got on the elevator.

The elevator carrying only Sorata, starts descending without making any sound.

"Yes!"

He breathes out and roughs his right hand.

Evaluation of graphics and sound is superb. He was also able to see favor about the level design work that Sorata is in charge of. He knew that it was not a mistake that he built up with lack of sleep.

He feels high. His mind is completely floating.

But Sorata did not explode pleasure when the elevator arrived on the first floor. Although he left the building, I did not scream at high. Even when he stood on the subway train, he did not make a smile on his face.

Although his head was completely in a festival state, he noticed there, he

noticed that himself, calmly alone, stood firmly.

Moreover,

---I have not finished yet

He lightly nodded to agree. He repeated that it was true.

Then, the brain that was floating is rapidly losing heat.

He just finished the beta version yet. It was only a little good evaluation received.

What Sorata is aiming for is to get passed at the title screening session that is ahead of the master up. That means winning the right to commercialize and release the game. Deliver it to many users and make them say "funny". To make the project successful, to continue game production in the future with this. Either is to raise the game software company with Ryuunosuke.

I have not yet crossed the first barrier.

It is a pleasure to pass the title judging phase which is a big wall.

If it is interesting it does not pass. It will not be evaluated if well done. If there is a competing title, it is judged by whether or not it can sell more than. As a company, it is necessary for the them to find meaning to budget that game.

About ten months ago Sorata challenged the title review board without knowing anything, and lost the dream of commercialization for reasons not anticipated.

At that time, he learned that there are complicated circumstances that a child cannot understand. He thinks now that it was a good experience to know the mechanism of such a world.

Someone who does not know what is important to him is decided where his hand does not reach at all. It is not unusual. It has nothing to do with what Sorata are doing or how much he has worked hard.

That's why it's not a waste of doing anything.

Now they need to decide what to do about adding a scenario that has been advised.

I got on the arriving train Sorata took out the mobile phone and mailed Ryuunosuke.

---Evaluation of the beta version is superior. I was told that they want you to continue with this condition

---Of course.

A self-confidence reply has been sent.

---However, there is one advice. We should put a scenario connecting the stages

---I see

---When I hear the story, I think that we should put it in

---I agree with something, but who will write it?

---There is only Jin - san

---The remaining two months until the master up. In January and February, are universities submitting tasks, late exams, etc. are overlapping?

---Ask about the schedule. By the way, the time of the master up, they said that we can shift it in the worst case. I think we should keep our current schedule.

---What is the reason?

---For example, if you extend the development period for one month, will you put a graduation ceremony in between? I feel like I can not concentrate while moving or flipping

If possible, he would like to complete it while maintaining the current development environment. He wants to complete it while he is still in Sakurasou.

---I agree with that. However, adding that scenario would take a lot of time

---When getting off the train, I will call and ask Jin - san. Akasaka, please check the opinions of Rita and Iori

- Okay.

Then, both of them stop emailing.

He heard an announcement inside the train. Next stop was Geidaimae station.

He got an email from Ryuunosuke as soon as he left the station.

---Regarding the addition of the scenario, I got consent from the foreign girl and the nest head

---Oh

With a short reply, Sorata called Jin while walking down the road leading to Sakurasou.

It connects by the second ring.

"Can you tell me the impression of the first H?"

Voice of a joking tone. It is Jin.

"I will never talk"

"I have expected from Sorata for a long time to contact me."

"If that is the case, is now ok?"

However, in the phone there are surround noise. He wonders if Jin is outside.

"I am shopping at supermarkets so there is no problem."

From behind the voice of Jin,

"What, Kouhai-kun? Kouhai-kun!"

There was a voice with a familiar voice.

"Misaki-senpai, are you there"

"Since yesterday"

He thought back he hadn't seen her, so she was in Osaka ...?

"It seems that we will cook rice for today."

"Sounds good"

"Good, well, it's been a while since I met his friends at university"

"What did you introduce?"

"Misaki said 'I am his wife, my husband is always indebted' I am spectacular"

"Right?"

Jin bitter smile is not heard, Misaki seems to be in a good mood, "The pot is hot in a pot ~, OH hot pot ~" singing. She seems happy more than anyone.

"What's wrong?"

"I want to request Jin-san something "

"If you are writing a marriage notification, I will teach you ~"

"Do you want to increase the group, Jin-san?"

"It's hard to have friends who share trouble"

"Not it, I want to ask about game production"

"Is that 'Rhythm Buttler'?"

"Yes, I was discussing with the person in charge about the beta version I submitted."

"You said you were a high school student."

Jin thoughts are anxious.

"He suggested me put in a scenario"

"I see, so you want me to write it?"

He seemed to think a bit.

"Yes, could you please?"

"I heard from Misaki that the mastering is in the end of February, right?"

"Yes"

It seems that Jin is talking to Misaki for a while, Jin says in a small voice, "Soy sauce based kana" or "Sasari", to the question Sorata is talking about.

"Well, no matter how hard you try, is it bad if the text has not been completed in the middle of February?"

"I think so. It is not a huge quantity. I hope to have a picture-story event that connects stages. "

"....Hmm"

Jin breathes out to sound.



"Indeed, it is tough to write in January and February. I also have a late exam in January, and February has a deadline for production issues."

"Well, after all"

Ryuunosuke's is right.

"It is hard to underestimate the situation where you don't know how you can divide time"

"Is that so...."

"Sorry"

"Oh, no"

However, there isn't anyone to write it.

"Can't you ask her?"

"Eh?"

"Well, not Yuihamahama-san, what did you say her real name? 'Cinderella's Sunday' author"

"Is it Kanna-san?"

"Oh yeah, that Kanna-chan, if she lives in Sakurasou, would it be easy to ask?"

"Haa, well ..."

"What is it, that unpleasant reply?"

"No, I guess the style is different"

"Is that so? From the texture of the 3D model shown by Misaki, it is cute and should be like a fairy tale, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes, that is like a picture book"

Most of the characters that appear are designed in animal motif.

"I think it would be a surprisingly viable. She's doing it because it's a modern fairy tale."

"Ah I see..."

He was strangely convinced as Jin said so. Sure it is.

"There was positive atmosphere as her new book just published as well"

"What's new?"

"What is it, you do not know? It was released last week"

"I have not heard from Kanna-san, is that so?"

He knew that Kanna wrote a new book. But he didn't think that it was released. He was convinced that Kanna would tell him when it was released.

"Well, the reason why she didn't want to tell Sorata, I know even I do not know about her"

It is a very inclusive phrase.

"What do you mean?"

"I can tell by reading"

"Haa...."

Now he has no choice but answer like that.

What kind of novel is that? He heard it before, love stuff. A story about an inexperienced girl who likes a boy but has a cute girlfriend

"....."

He felt like understanding what Jin said. It may be necessary to prepare when reads it. However, if he asks for a scenario, it will be rude not to read it before.

The big problem is Kanna will be interested or not. In addition, if included Kanna to the production team, is Iori's mental ok Even with the introduction of a scenario, if they do not make it in time, or the quality goes down, it is totally failed.

This seems to be a high hurdle.

"Ah right, Sorata"

Jin talked when Sorata is thinking

"Yes"

"How about Mashiro-chan?"

"... You know, you heard it, didn't you?"

"What?"

He returns to the state he cannot eat.

"We've a fight on Christmas"

Sorata gave up and confessed himself.

"Well, I knew it."

"It's Misaki-senpai, isn't it?"

"Before that I got an email from Ryuunosuke. He wants me to do something about it. It's too roughly."

Jin is laughing.

"Most of the other circumstances are heard from Misaki, so what does Sorata

think?"

"... I also understand what Mashiro says, but I want her to understand what I was saying ... Because it's an important time for her."

"But Christmas was an important day for both of you, right?"

He promised to spend them together. For that day, they were trying hard to make time for each other and have fun. As Jin said, it was an important day.

"I understand that it is important, I thought so, too

"Even though, I thought Mashiro should give up the date and making manga"

He believed that absolutely and did not doubt it.

"But, the result is different, then it is confusing."

"That's right, she's coming from England in order to be a mangaka ... From the beginning of the series she's always been trying hard so that more people can read it.""

"I see"

"But is it also that Mashiro-chan cherishes the time that she spends with Sorata so much, isn't it?"

"....."

"And if you can not go on date too much with each other, the uneasy feeling 'I wonder why we are going out with you even though we do not date for Christmas' sprouts".

"That is, ..."

It was pointed out too precisely. If thinking emotionally, it is true. Everyday dating has also decreased, she even didn't say in his room, their important Christmas date was canceled, he could not make promises ahead. Is it okay to say that Sorata and Mashiro in such a state are dating? He wonders what they

are dating for. If noticing that anxiety, he can understand why Mashiro got angry that day. Next morning, he can see the reason why Nanami's name came out. He understands it, even so....

"If you say this, do you have any hands or feet?"

"Does Jin-san say I am bad?"

"Indeed, as a feeling, I can understand what Sorata is saying, it is Mashiro's selfishness, at least for Christmas, date or manga Although she could only choose one, she said she wanted both, she didn't let go of it."

"Then...."

Jin put more words on Sorata who tried to open his mouth.

"Just watching Misaki, there are things I thought, bending me, taking a while, compromising ... because I am not used to such things, I will extend my hands all the time. I guess that's not good, but I cannot say it's a mistake. "

"....."

He understands. Mashiro is more willing to win than anyone ... She will reach for something she wants with full power. It was also that day.

"Either one is right and one is wrong ... There are things that can not be divisible by such two choices"

Jin's voice is gentle.

"It's not about winning or losing, either Sorata or Mashiro-chan are both right, and both may be wrong. Those who decided whether it is white or black may feel comfortable, but if you decide, you cannot afford to do it again"

He thought that Jin talked about himself.

Jin decided to go to Osaka. He was saying that he doesn't want to leave Misaki.

Jin went caught in congestion, but it should have been different from what Jin thought. He thinks that four years have been prepared not to meet Misaki. Yet, Misaki submitted a marriage notification Jin left at the time of separation, so he could not say that. He feels that Jin has accepted to meet Misaki at Osaka.

"That's why it's not that I do not want to hurry."

"Of course it is."

"What do you want me to do ..."

"After all, you have to continue to face each other"

Jin coughs with nobody. Besides, Sorata could not bear it. In the same sense as Jin, Sorata has not arrived yet. It seems like Jin 's mouthful conclusion seems to be a positive compromise

After that, he switched from bad love exchange two or three times and hung up.

Put the mobile in a pocket and raise his face. A gradually growing slope continues. Go up here and there is Sakurasou.

"I'm home ~"

Tell that to the entrance where there is no one and take off his shoes.

"Hmm?"

He found unfamiliar heels in a corner. He wonders what Chihiro bought a new one. However, it is not shiny so much as the new.

When thinking about what it was, the door of the dining opened, Chihiro's face turned out.

"Kanda, come over for a moment"

She tells him to come.

"Yes?"

"As soon as possible"

"Yes"

"Hurry"

"I don't run in the corridor!"

He reluctantly walked and put on his face into dining room.

Besides Chiro, there was another one. There is neither Ryuunosuke nor Iori. It is Iida Ayano, an editor who is responsible for Mashiro's manga. She is sitting in the chair of a round table.

"I am disturbing you"

"Eh? Are? Why is Iida-san here?"

Mashiro has been in England since yesterday. He wonders if she came back without any report. Mashiro could do it.

"Today is errands for Sengoku-sensei and Kanda-kun"

"Sensei and I?"

As Chihiro is listening to the story before, she does not seem surprised.

Sorata sits down and listens.

"Can you see this?"

Ayano points the screen of the laptop that was placed on the table in front of Sorata.

What was being displayed was a website. It is a summary site of information about manga and anime.

In the heading of the top,

--- "A PRETTY HIGH SCHOOL GIRL MANGAKA"

And it was written in uppercase with pink color.

"Is this...."

Of course, it was an article about Mashiro.

Scroll down, and a detailed past history is spelled out. Awards in a famous painting competition. A commemorative photo of those award ceremony, a number of pictures of Mashiro in dress shaking hands with overseas celebrities were passed. Mashiro gets more impression when younger than now. It's Mashiro when she was in England.

On the site, comments such as "She's cute", "She's a fairy", "Is there no image", "She's a celebrity".

It is a festive excitement.

"The sales of the two volumes that we released last week were outstanding, although I printed enormous amount of copies, but I still could not catch up Now I do not have even one volume in my inventory either, even at book stores."

"Haa ..."

While watching the article, Sorata compassed warmly.

"So at the beginning, I was afraid of not being sold anywhere ... but that has changed from interesting to Shiina-san since the day before yesterday."

The summary that Sorata is reading is the result.

"Now, the editorial department is flooded with inquiries e-mails"

"Is this something wrong?"

"It's very good in terms of business, evidence that Shiina-san's manga is drawing attention."

"That's true"

Actually, if sales of a book are also good, there should be no words to say. However, Ayano has a complicated look.

"But, there were also some fans interested in manga artist's private life because she is a woman who is extremely young or beautiful."

Ayano has a face in trouble.

"There was also a case where a mangaka was identified at home and received acts of secret photoshooting and stalker, etc. Therefore, that mangaka tried to close off for a while"

"Especially in the case of Shiina-san, I think that it is not the thing to say to Kanda-kun though, but that cuteness? Besides, the background is also unusual.... So I consulted with the editor, and I was told that it would be better to be careful."

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"Fortunately, since she is back in the UK now, I will see the situation until she comes back, but if the festivities seem to continue even after the winter vacation, I hope to take care of Shiina-san for a while"

Chihiro silently listens to the story. It seems like she has accepted.

"I should take a room to a hotel near the company and wait until it cools down"

"Okay, I understand. In that case, thank you"

He lowered his head naturally

"Excuse me, you?"

When he raised his face, he got a gaze from Chihiro who kept silent and listening to the story.

"I don't have any right, it is Mashiro who decides what to do"

"Just recently, you failed due to misunderstood, didn't you?"

"..."

Chihiro is talking about Christmas.

"Anything happened?"

Ayano asked me as him whispering.

"I had an appointment with Mashiro at Christmas, but it got canceled that's fighting"

"Eh? Christmas ... Ah! That, maybe, I !?"

"Ah, no ..."

"I-I'm sorry, I didn't know that I really sorry!"

While holding both hands and grinding her hands, Ayano lowers her head.

"I think that it is okay, because I think that it is a problem that one day we will meet."

It is true that he thinks that it was a matter of soon or late.

He thinks that similar friction would occur in the near future even if the two happily spent Christmas together.

As long as Sorata is in game production and Mashiro keeps chasing the dream to become a mangaka, it always happens somewhere in the process of passing each other, which is a problem that has come up.

"So, you don't have to care about me, Iida-san should decide with Mashiro"

"I understand, I will discuss with Shiina-san later."

After that, he heard the sound of the door opening on the back.

"Oh, Sorata-senpai, have you come back home?"

It was Iori who came. He is hungry and looking inside the refrigerator. He picked out a palm-sized plastic box. A pudding.

"Senpai, what would happen if I eat this?"

On the lid is written "Kanna" with magic.

"I think you will be killed immediately"

"But the expired date is today?"

Kanna is on homecoming and is not in Sakurasou. She should not be back until the beginning of the year.

"If so, I guess that ok?"

Iori is opening the lid before Sorata gives out ok.

"Itadakimasu"

He said it then just ate in the box rightaway. Misaki said that before pudding was a drink. It is exactly how he is eating it.

"Iori, there will be discussion about scenarios, can you talk to Akasaka and gather in my room?"

"Hanging around ~!"

Even though there are two adult women in the dining room, Iori has no mercy. There is no shame. What kind of toughness is that? Recently he wonders if he has also lost his broken heart can he do much better.

"Dragon-senpai~! Sorata-senpai has come back home~!"

Iori went out of the dining room with a loud voice.

"Well, excuse me, I'm going with him too."

"Kanda"

"Yes?"

"I think it's a waste to tell you now, but I'll tell you"

"What is it?"

"It's not for now, just for the future"

"..."

"Do you understand what I mean?"

Another word at the moment he heard it came up in Sorata's head. It is Fujisawa Kazuki's word.

- My future is starting from now

The words that encouraged Sorata. He still believes the words

"Is that why sensei did not go well with Fujisawa-san in school days?"

"If you know, you do not have to say anything"

Chihiro quickly left and hand over Sorata.

When he returned to his room, Ryuunosuke and Iori were waiting.

"The scenario script was dismissed by Jin-san as reasons Akasaka said, January, February seems to be unable to obtain time due to submission and examination of production issues"

"Eh~ is that so~"

Iori seems to be sorry. Ryuunosuke seems to be inside of expectation, he does not change expression.

"Kanda, have you thought about the next one?"

"It was an advice from Jin-san, I'm thinking of asking Kanna-san."

"Eh? The flat girl!?"

Sure enough, Iori is surprised.

"Novels and scenarios will not be similar, can you write it?"

The one who has doubt is Ryuunosuke.

"I do not know without asking herself whether she wants to do it. Before that, I should ask Akasaka and Iori's opinion"

"There is no objection to me, Kanda seems to be so, but there is a person who has."

"Well, that's right,"

The eyes of Sorata and Ryuunosuke are changed into Iori.

"I am also good"

Iori's reply was funny.

"Is it okay?"

"Because she always seems to be boring, it's better to make a game together and know this fun"

"Really"

"Oh no, I have not seen you laugh anytime"

"When he is with my classmate, he's going to have it that way."

"Kanda would have noticed that was a smirk."

"... well ..."

Ryuunosuke is surprisingly closely watching the inhabitants of Sakurasou even though the tone is not nice.

"Okay, then, if Iori is good, why do not you ask Kanna-san?"

However, now, Kanna is not at Sakurasou. She is returning home. He thought of a phone call, but it would be better to talk face to face. Unlike Jin who knows about games, Kanna has never play games. To some extent, it is also necessary to prepare materials for order placement.

"While I am Fukuoka, I will summarize the specifications of the scenario and the ordering details, let's talk about it when Kanna-san comes back."

"Yes"

He thought that Iori would mind, but he is happy on the contrary.

"If so, I will prepare the engine for the event for the winter break"

"Ok"

In this way, the story about the scenario was settled.

Part 3

Sorata decided to return home in Fukuoka on New Year's Eve.

Leaving Sakurasou in the afternoon, heading towards Haneda Airport. On the way, he bought Kanna's new novel "Poisonous Apple gave by prince" in a bookstore. He will read it while he's on the way.

Change to the red train connected to the airport and get on the seat. While he was reading a book, he arrived at the terminal station on the domestic line. It is convenient because the ticket gate is directly connected to the lobby.

Finish boarding and wait until time. Meanwhile, he turned over the pages of Kanna's novel.

About thirty minutes later, the announcement of Fukuoka flight came, so Sorata also lined up at the gate according to the flow of people around.

Fifteen minutes later, the plane which carried Sorata without any trouble flew off Haneda Airport.

Waiting for the seatbelt lamp to turn off, Sorata again opens the novel.

- I eat apples today as well.

The first sentence started so.

The main character of the story is a fifteen-year-old girl who just became a high school pupil. She is not particularly noticeable in the class, and she has not gotten any merit after collection. In other words, good grades. But she is nothing but an elephant studying till crushed because there are no friends to play with after school. It was told in the girl's own words.

Innocently, replying to my classmate coming near saying "You're smart" and replying "No I'm not" safely. It is repeated for each exam. In my mind, I take a step back and look at classmates who say things that are similar to each day.

It is boring, not interesting, it is plain and dull every day.

- The world is gray. I can only see gray, there was a quiet force in the sentences spelled like monologues that might be witches straying into the human world. It seems as if a little girl's painful breath is heard.

One day, the girl wrote 'My true feelings' and she dropped her soul fertilizer.

A cold gaze towards a classmate. What is floating is that it is an amiable laugh. While thinking about it in my mind, being talking to the surroundings. And that the world is only gray.

If someone sees it, the world will end up painted in black.

It was a third grade man senpai who picked up the diary filled with girl's 'true feelings'.

- "Did you read it?"
- "I think I know who lost "
- "You read, are not you?"
- "I'm sorry, I read"
- "If you do, please die."
- "I understand. Let's eat this apple together."
- "Yes?"
- "It's a poisonous apple"

The senpai gnaws apples first. The girl are eager to eat a bite. While thinking that it can be a really poison apple

But there is no poison.

- When I gaze at him, senpai said "I borrowed it from the principal's office,

so the secrets are mutual, right?" and laugh

At that moment, in the gray-colored worlds, only senpai gets colored. The girl's daily life gradually changes as the encounter with the senior. I am always look for senpai's figure. I am looking forward to going to school.

But soon she notices the cruel truth.

Senpai has a girlfriend.

- She is beautiful like a fairy

She wishes she could give up when she knew. But, she cannot forget, as a girl looking for senpai figure, that smile is hurting, the gentle voice is directed only to "her" not herself.

- It is not possible to compare. If she cannot use witch's methods, she cannot neither curse people nor beat the beautiful fairies

So the girl does not even try to challenge.

Nonetheless, the girl keeps chasing the colored senpai as she seeks light. While suffering, while being scratched However, even for a moment, she thinks that senpai's gaze can be captured for herself

Lastly,

-So, I also eat apples today. While wishing that this is a poison apple

It was concluded.

"....fuu"

When he finished reading, Sorata closed the book with a bridge.

The debut novel "Cinderella's Sunday" was also so, but the bad taste is intense. It brings reality to biting. It tells us that the world is not just a happy ending.

At the same time, Sorata also felt a single doubt.

Did the girl fall in love? Was it a love feeling from the senpai that the girl was looking for?

She felt something different. What she was hoping was to be taken out of the gray world. She thought it was something different from such feelings, because she liked it or wanted to like it.

He put the closed book in his bag.

Looking out the window, the streets of Fukuoka spread under the eyes.

It is only a little to arrive.

Sorata after got down at Fukuoka Airport switched the train and headed to the nearest station to parents' house. Because the airport is located in the urban area, transportation is convenient and easy to move.

He arrived at his parents' house in about 40 minutes and watched Yuuko's homework before dinner.

At around 7 o'clock, the family of 4 people surround the last dinner of the year. It is the mochi that is settled in the middle of the table. Today's main meal is miso soup. Although he has not lived here much since his father's work transfer, he is completely familiar with the local taste.

The more he chewed, the more taste comes out. A unique texture becomes habit.

"Sorata is also graduating in March."

His mother talks casually.

"Even though Yuuko has entered Suiko too, it is awful that I cannot live a school life with Onii-chan even two months!"

Yuuko sitting next to him is indignant with Mentaiko on rice. (Mentaiko: name of food)

"Oh, yes! Yuuko came up with a nice thing!"

"I'm not going to repeat."

Go ahead and stab a nail.

"Oh no ~"

"Don't you feel happy of celebrating your older brother's graduation?"

"No!"

"Why ...?"

Where the conversation broke out, he looked at his father. He is silently eating moto nabe. When he avoided the two, his mother sitting next to him pick up some chives and put it into his bowl.

"You can eat, right?"

"...Ah"

Now he started to eat chives silently.

"Somehow, quiet this year"

His mother talks while drinking water.

"I think that it is otherwise normal"

Four people sit in front of TV, reflect the singing contest, hear and feel without seeing. His father says "I do not understand recent songs" and drinks beer. It's a familiar year-end sight.

"Last year Sorata brought four girls and it was lively."

He wonders if there is one more.

"Mashiro-chan, Nanami-chan, Misaki-chan, Komachi-chan"

"Komachi is a cat!"

Correctly three people and one.

"Sorry, Sorata's mochi has ended."

"That's enough for last year"

"Ah yes~. Sorata decided Mashiro-chan."

"Bu~"

Spray the tea that was contained in the mouth. He thought it was bad to hit the pot and looked sideways, he hits Yuuko directly.

"Wow! Onii-chan, you are dirty!"

"Wrong, Yuuko. But now, why does mother know?"

"Yuuko told me funny things"

"Is that so...."

He completely forgot to keep it secret. No, he cannot believe that Yuuko could protect secret, and it seemed that every way, somewhat his sharp mother was skillfully hearing news.

"But, she is very cute while Sorata is not energetic ~"

"What, difference is normal"

When he tried to cheat, his voice was turned upside down and he dug a grave.

"Ah, that is, Mom!"

Yuuko who finished wiping her face embarks. She puts her face above the pot and makes a noise like "Wow, hot!" by herself.

"Ah yes, you made a fight with Mashiro-chan at Christmas"

"Why, so precisely"

Yuuko has not said anything yet, and when she does she will hit it at correctly time If he stayed here any more, he will be made naked. He needs to get out quickly

"I'm done"

Stand up and tidy up dishes.

"I will take the the bath last"

Telling that, Sorata ran away from the family table.

"Oh, wait, Oh brother! Please spoil Yuuko when you are in your parents house!"

Of course, he ignores and head for the second floor where his room is.

In fact, Sorata had problems that he could not relax.

Before he returns to Sakuraso, he has to summarize materials for the scenario in order.

The bell of the night is ringing in the distance.

Sorata decided to take a bath when the work broke down.

While chilling until bath, he casually heard the sound of the bell. When the eighteenth time is hit, it is New Year.

He looks up at the ceiling vaguely.

"Do you graduate in another two months?"

Somehow he remembered what his mother and Yuuko had told when I was eating.

The graduation ceremony is March 8th.

He really only has a few months left, the feeling is thin enough surprisingly. It is not because there is an uplifting feeling, and there is not tension and impatience either. As for the word graduation, Sorata felt nothing to say that the feeling was empty.

It is not because there is no emotion either. There are only a certain memories and feelings that he spent three years at Suiko. However, he did not feel any special happiness or regret. Will it change if the day comes closer?

In this case, he thinks that last year the conscious of graduation was extremely strong. Graduation from Misaki and Jin who was then a third grade. The reality that senpais were leaving from Sakurasou was a tremendous event for Sorata - a big event.

When he becomes a graduate, surprisingly he feels calm.

"It's strange ..."

It may be because there are too many things to face. Even now, half of consciousness is occupied by materials of scenario order.

Work is going well for now. If it is this condition it will be possible to shape it tomorrow.

".....The problem is after that"

There is no guarantee that Kanna will undertake. He thinks that it is not easy because it is in a tough situation on a schedule.

Besides, after he read "The Prince's Poisonous Apple", he felt that he could not order innocently.

"I have to make it clear"

Said that himself.

He thinks that it is good to tell Kanna that Sorata likes Mashiro directly.

However, in the present, he was not confident that he could express his

feelings towards Mashiro without any resistance.

Christmas thing is pulling his tail.

He thought that it was only hesitant when talking with Kanna while there was a doubt. It is also rude to teetering Kanna's feelings.

First of all Sorata himself must shake off his mind.

It is from then to make it clear.

"I have to say"

He does not know in which direction I should talk. There is no guide.

When he breathed out slowly, the night bell rang, which he does not know for a while. It was around time for Sorata to take a bath, it was short before today was over, so it is almost time for the end of year.

Listen carefully and wait for the sound of the next bell.

"....."

Even if he waits for a while, he cannot hear it. Apparently the sound is the last.

"I heard the sound of the bells, it's time to go."

He muttered without anyone and stood up in the bathtub.

It was almost simultaneously.

"Happy new year!"

Along with the voice saying, the door of the bath was opened swiftly

It was the father who appeared. He is naked. He is also the father of his birth.

"Aaaaaa, what are you doing!"

In a panic, squat down into a bathtub.

"What, you cannot be happy in the New Year's greetings?

His father enters the bath as soon as possible.

"Only the inside of your head is enough for me to not make it! Why did you come in?"

Without listening to Sorata's protests, his father sat in front of the shower and began to wash his head.

"Listen to people's stories!"

"Always squawking and noisy. Do you have any choice but to complain to me?

"That's right! That's right!"

His father does not worry, and this time washes the body by the scrubber of the sponge, he said

"It's rude to ask people to listen to their troubles in life"

"It's you who's been bothering me the best in my life at this very moment! "

"It's a way to say to your real father, I'd like to see my parent's face"

"I know what I am talking about!"

Just at that timing, the fathers kneaded hot water drawn into the washbowl, while knurling from the head.

"Did you say something?"

It seems that complaints were not heard thanks to it.

Moreover, in the gap where his father is sagging, Sorata tried to get into the bath.

"Yokkorashii"

"Da~! Ass!"

"If you wash things properly it would be beautiful"

Already, Sorata ran away from the bath.

Becoming a high school student, he will die if he mixed with my father.

"So, is there anything in your brain?"

The father who occupy lump in the bathtub has heard it with a nose face.

It is certainly worrying. That's a fact. And unfortunately he hasn't even found a solution to the problem. The biting desire with straw would be this.

For the time being, he decided to consult with the bad guy.

It is difficult to imagine, but there must be a time when his father was the same age as Sorata. In the time he has married his mother, they should have done one fight or two.

".....Hey, listen"

"What, my son"

"Because it sounds different, do not put 'my' on! "

"You are only elementary school student in my head, you are an elementary school student. It is the only figure and that was great, don't you think"

"Your remarks are extremely awfully! You're going to kill me in shock!"

"So, what is it? Hurry up and get it done before you cannot move"

"Has you ever had an opinion split from mother?"

"Are you talking about soba and udon?"

He seemed satisfied by himself, he nodded strongly.

"No, not!"

"I think that you know a buckwheat and kaa-san(mother) is an udon faction"

"No, I do not know! It's new!"

"That was just the time my relationship started with your mother."

"I don't want to keep talking about that story, but ..."

"Will you listen to people's story!?"

"For a month, if the voice says 'Do you have udon to offer to me, Soba Kanda-san?' with a smiley face, horrible days went on."

There are a lot of things that are funny, but it's certainly tight.

"How did you make up to get married"

"About 20 years have passed since that, but the soba udon rift war is still ongoing."

"Yes?"

"Soba udon peace treaty is not tied"

"You have not reconciled?"

Before that, how much does he eat soba noodles and udon ...

"But the incident made me an adult"

"Is that so...."

Regret that he did not consult about it rises up and down.

"Each person is a different creature. They don't have the same favor as

myself"

"I agree"

Make an unresponsive reply.

"The important thing is not that I am soba, nor is your mother udon. What's important is that I love your udon-like mother."

Why does this father suddenly say a good thing? He wonders his father is such a creature.

It was about to hear it by soba and udon, but for Sorata now it was a sort of awakening word.

There is no single difference between what you should look at. Including that, it is important what you think of the other party.

Although he worked much, his feelings for Mashiro have not changed. Not changed. Rather, in such a situation, he's thinking about Mashiro more than before.

By pulling one step and seeing it, Sorata reaffirmed the strength of his feelings.

He will not able to realize it without his father.

"I was tired of being somewhat embarrassed, in a state of nakedness, I could tell love to my son!"

"Sorata, you're making a big misunderstanding"

"Misunderstanding?"

"I am embarrassed to die now"

"It is not to say so greatly!"

"Sorata"

"What is it?"

"I cannot move. Please help me."

"This year as well!"

"After all, it is not good to drink alcohol and take a bath"

His father is in a bathtub.

"Why can't you learn!"

"Be careful next year"

"I do not want to make an annual event every year! Stop it absolutely!"

Sorata pulls out of the bathtub, unavoidably felt naked.

"Sorata"

"Still, what?"

"Which side are you in the noodle fight?"

"Will you keep silent for a while!"

Early in the New Year, the cry of Sorata's soul reverberated in the bathroom of the Kanda family for the second consecutive year

After that, Sorata spent the three days until in his parents' house. In that time, he gathered the materials of the scenario he brought, and he helped Yuuko doing homework in the remaining time.

Then, he took off the general route on the 4th flight.

From the mother who came to see him off to the airport,

"Please come along with Mashiro-chan next time."

She said.

"I will consider it positively"

He answered.

-Talk to Mashiro properly when she returns from England. Let me tell Mashiro exactly what I'm feeling now.

Yes, Sorata decided on the way back home.

Part 4

When the short winter holiday is over, the last semester for Sorata and the third grader came.

In HR(meeting at class) after the opening ceremony, everyone seemed to be preparing the mind for graduation. Together with the impatience for the exam, he feels something like grief over the remaining time. The mixed feelings became anxious and drifted in the classroom.

The classmates who had their face looked everyday. They only have two remaining months in this classroom. Moreover, school freedom getting started soon. How many times have all members of the class to gather?

At the end of HR, Sorata did not go to pick Mashiro and turned his feet to the roof.

He goes up the stairs step by step.

He put his foot on the last one step and stood in front of a metal door.

Push the heavy door open with his body. He feels the cold wind.

But, once he steps outside, his mood got lighter in the blue sky that spread through his sight.

"U~n"

The sky which he looked up with elongation is transparent all over the place.

There is no one other than Sorata. Even though he wears a coat, this winter season feels cold, as expected the students' feet also go away.

Sorata lay down on the nearest bench from the entrance. Only the sky fits in sight. There is nothing disturbing. He felt the sound of the wind closer than when he was standing.

When he sees the thin clouds flowing, he wants to chase it.

The consciousness gradually faded away from the body.

He feels that the sound of opening the door is mixed in the wind.

Sorata's view was shadowed suddenly when he thought that it might have been due to his mind.

"Is it alright to skip in a place like this?"

It is Kanna who looked into the face.

She hold her hair by hand in wind.

"If you don't go home early and work on the game, Akasaka-senpai will get angry again."

"Again ... It's like he's being always angry."

"Is it wrong?"

"It is not wrong though"

"Then you should go home early"

Somehow Kanna of today seemed to be in a good mood.

"Was there something good?"

"... ..."

Kanna has a suspicious face. But, did she get some happy news?

"Do I look happy?"

He asked.

"It is unusual for Kanna-san to speak to me"

"..."

Whether to say, Kanna seemed to be thinking.

"... Thanks to Sorata-senpai"

"Huh? Me?"

"....Because senpai is in trouble, so I'm in a good mood."

"I see..."

He instantly understood that Kanna was saying that he was doing a fight.

"But I am waiting for that Mashiro now"

"... It's your duty, isn't it?"

If he flips it back, it means "It's not because you are a boyfriend." He guesses Kanna is trying to say so.

Like listening, Sorata kept explaining.

"Now, Mashiro are going with Chihiro-sensei to principal's office."

After all, during the winter vacation, the heat of interest of readers about Mashiro did not cool down. Rather, it helps that book books are sold out anywhere in the bookstore, and it keeps heating steadily. Many of the comments tend to be more interested in Mashiro individuals than works, such as 'This is the same person as the genius painter?', 'Is she in Japan right now?', 'Are there no recent pictures?', 'No, rather, this age is the best', irrelevant writings keep increasing.

Sorata had found a non-negligible comment among them.

- SUIMEI UNIVERSITY OF ART EXHIBITION HAS SHIINA MASHIRO'S WORKS.

That's it.

Before, Mashiro was asked by the university side to donate works drawn in class.

Actually, there seemed to be some readers who came to confirm during the winter vacation, so many photos of the exhibition lobby of the university were affixed. As a matter, the comments like 'there is a high school attached, is she a student there?'.

Yesterday which is the day before the opening ceremony Mashiro came back from the UK, Ayano came for future discussion.

"Is Sorata good?"

Mashiro who received explanation from Ayano asked Sorata only once.

"I think that it would be better to leave with Iida-san."

"... ... Yes, I understood"

To everyone's eyes it did not appear as Mashiro was convinced. Still, Mashiro never made a disagreement over the decision there.

And, as today has come, Mashiro is explaining the situation to the school side with Chihiro. They tell the principal that she will be absent from school for a while.

Sorata is waiting for the story to end. As Kanna said earlier, 'Mashiro's duty'. He has to take her back to Sakurasou.

Ayano is supposed to come to pick her up in the afternoon.

"Why did Kanna-san come to a place like this?"

"No matter what I am doing anywhere, I think that it is irrelevant to Sorata-senpai."

"You may do something dangerous, like a night spot"

"Since then, I have never done it."

Kanna obviously had a disgruntled.

"Thanks to you, I'm in trouble because I cannot release stress."

"So stop taking off your pantsu. That's bad for the heart."

"..."

If she looks at places she does not clearly deny, it may be that the habit that has not been fixed yet.

"Well, but it was exactly right."

"....."

Through glasses of the glasses, Kanna gazes a doubtful look.

"I have something to tell Kanna-san"

Kanna came back from her parents' home last night. He was busy with Mashiro, so he hasn't been able to talk about the scenario yet.

"...what is it?"

Prepared blatantly. If it is a story does not want to hear, feels a strong intention to go away.

Sorata raised his upper body because it's not a story to talk while lying down.

"Well, sit down."

Tempt the vacant space to Kanna. After all, Kanna sat down as she looked alert.

"Kanna-san, are you interested in game scenario?"

"... ..."

"I'm talking about adding scenarios to the game I am building now, I'd like

Kanna-san to write it."

"Are you insane?"

The first reaction was cold.

"I'm asking Kanna-san who is already publishing a work as a novelist, so I'm not insane to say so"

"What I'm talking about is not that meaning you are doing it on purpose, isn't it?"

"It is true that I want Kanna-san to write it, and it is true that there is a feeling that it may be an insane request."

"Why me?"

"To start with honesty, I initially asked Jin-san"

"Did he refuse?"

He nods slowly.

"Jin-san told me that I should ask Kann-san"

"Am I a substitute for Mitaka-san?"

"Of course not."

Sorata answered immediately.

"I did not notice it when I talked to him, but ... I think maybe Jin-san refused on purpose"

"On purpose?"

"It seems that Kanna-san was judging that it is suitable for the work ... I thought that the one written by Kanna-san raises the quality of the game I make than I write. I think"

"....."

"So, now that I want to ask Kanna-san, I am agitated and I am serious."

"I ... I have never written a scenario"

""If you want to write, it would be helpful to think about what to write. I'll give you the material when I get home. I'll explain."

"..."

There might be a possibility that she rejects.

"When is the deadline, when is it?"

"It is appreciated that the text was completed in the middle of February."

"That is sudden"

Sorata catches cold eyes from her. But it seemed like Kanna's eyes seemed to have enjoyable light at the back.

Anyway, while making negative remarks, Kanna's voice is a bullet. Is she in a good mood now? Because Sorata and Mashiro did not go well

"Senpai, do you think I can do it?"

"It is Jin-san's opinion, but Kanna-san's novel has a fairy tale in the root part, so I think you can do it in this work. "Cinderella's Sunday" and "The Prince's poisonous apple" either.

"Tsu!"

Kanna who opened her eyes immediately turned away from Sorata. She uncomfortably facing down.

"Did you read it?"

"I wanted you to tell me if it was released"

"... I cannot say that,"

Kanna grasps her hands that are naturally aligned on the thighs.

"....."

"Why?", you're not asking, because you read it right?"

"Yeah"

Sorata got to get up off the bench and grasping the fence out before advancing.

In the new novel, the feeling that Kanna was having now was clearly evident. Her feelings were spelled out so that it was possible to understand the Kanna more deeply in this way.

So, Sorata has something to say.

"Kanna-san"

"Please do not say!"

Scream of rejection. It is easy to draw that feeling. But then, nothing will change. It will stop staying.

"Sorry"

"... Please do not apologize."

The voice that he thought was desperately squeezed out was expounded. It contains a sad feeling. She understood that he is appealing so she doesn't say anything more.

That is why Sorata opened his mouth without hesitation.

"I like Mashiro"

"Aren't you fighting?"

A hoarse little voice.

"Aa"

"Even if you do not have time to date?"

A stronger question than before.

"Aa"

"Don't you understand Sorata-senpai?"

Gradually Kanna's voice is calm, stealthy, turning upside down.

"Aa"

"Even if you can't make up with thing like this?"

He found Kanna's feelings exploding. It is transmitted acutely.

"Aa"

"Then, even if it comes to break up!?"

The emotions she has endured have melted out.

Sorata looked at Kanna. Kanna is looking up at the Sorata, with a thrown cat-like eye.

"Aa ... but still I like Mashiro"

"Such a thing"

"I like her so much"

"This is terrible!"

"That's right."

"I haven't said anything yet!"

"..."

Desperately Kanna makes an appeal.

"I have not said a word that I want to be Senpai's girlfriend!"

"..."

"Why don't you just allow me to keep on thinking?"

The last sentence comes to limit. Kanna looked down and burst into tears. She covers his face with both hands and repeats "It is awful, very awful"

Every time he heard that murmuring sound, Sorata's chest hurt a lot.

But he always thought that he should not leave it like this. he thought that it would not benefit everyone. For Sorata and for Kanna Perhaps for someone else

By having returned to his parents' house, he was able to rediscover his feelings.

He never thought that his father would make that conclusion

The important thing is that Sorata loves Mashiro. Even if something important is different from Sorata, that means he likes that Mashiro as well. Even if they do fight, he should think that even those fighters are in "love". It is good to be able to think like that.

In Kanna's sad sobbing, the vibration noise of mobile phones came in. As he looked it was an email from Mashiro.

- I'm done

Short text.

- Wait in front of the principal office. I will pick you up.

He answered and put the mobile phone in his pocket

"Kanna-san, I gotta go"

"....."

Kanna is crying silently. Even if Sorata calls out now, it will be counterproductive.

Go back to the schoolhouse without turning around.

He saw something big shadow in the corner of sight. On the wall just entering, there are two people who are standing like ninja. Iori and Rita.

"What are you doing?"

"I saw Kanna go to the rooftop following Sorata, so I followed Iori."

Rita confessed.

"You know what...."

To be honest, sin will not be canceled out. However, Sorata swallowed up the complaint ahead and instead reached out to Iori's neck. He grabbed it.

He surprisingly pull the Iori's and let it go to the rooftop.

"Ok, hey, Oh! Oh!"

Despite wandering, Iori succeeded in landing. He raises his hands like a gymnast.

Kanna noticed loudly, looked at Iori coldly.

"Oh, wait, it's just a coincidence!"

A lie that is too easy to realize.

Next he bent back to the wall with Rita and decided to watch over.

"Eavesdrop on stalking ... You are the lowest"

Like hiding her crying face, Kanna wipes tears with her hand.

"But I like you!"

Ironi replies exceptionally.

".... Please read the flow of the conversation. Because the use of the conjunction is funny"

Kanna was regaining its usual frozen state as it seemed to be stupid to cry.

"So, let's make a game together"

"Have you heard of people's story?"

"Every day, perfect for your spirtited face"

"....."

Kanna who is said to be spirited obviously seems disappointing.

"It's interesting"

"You are frequently hanging with senpais"

"That's a disrespectful leap"

No, he doen't think so.

"..."

Kanna's too troublesome to point out.

"Dragon-senpai, that, that's a demon, or a god."

"Which one ..."

"Anyway what I want to say is that if you looking you will enemy!"

"There was not such an element in the flow of conversation so far"

"I told you now, afterwards, I feel a little horrible."

"..."

It seems that Kanna's gaze is absolute zero also does not apply to Iori who does not read the air.

"I think your current hairstyle is better."

".... You know what"

"I do not like clothes, flirted skirts, I do not like it at all."

"From what you just said, what are you talking about ..."

Kanna's puzzle, Iori does not care.

"Then, to play or watch something alone, I'm going to die sad, will you stop?"

"You do not have to see it,"

"So, invite me this time and I will go with you."

"Haa?"

"Karaoke, I have never, I want to try it once ..."

"Even I don't have friends to play with, you are not with me ..."

Kanna is completely amazed.

"Crane game? That was pretty well, it was pretty fun"

"... the stuffed animal that you threw at that time, you took it"

A gaze that seems to be somewhere. Besides, Iori has not noticed.

"There was also a printed seal machine"

"... Haa"

Kanna exhale a big sigh to break the conversation.

"Wh, what is it?"

"...All right"

"Yes?"

"I'll think about it"

"Huh? Really!?"

Iori shows surprises throughout the body.

"I will tell you about the scenario of the game"

"Oh, Ok"

"Haa ..."

Again, Kanna breathes a deep sigh.

"That's a rude sigh"

"When watching you, thinking a lot, I think you're washing my brain"

"You know what. I have one or two worries."

"Really. I can't see it"

It is an attitude such as saying it.

"I always thought that I love breasts, but my concern about you is overwhelming, I can not sleep as frightening every night."

I think that he doesn't have to say unnecessary things, but Iori is not able to do it. All things he thought would come out of his mouth. Even being asked,

he answer without lying.

"Do not think about me every night, because it feels bad."

"It is impossible"

"Why"

"So, I said I love you, didn't I?"

"..."

But Iori is like that. He wonders if Kanna stopped crying yet. It is because she cannot stand against the fact that he could see a crying face and she was known as broken heart Even if he doesn't know what the opponent is thinking, Iori will speak out his feelings He doesn't have to be afraid that he might be laughing in then opponent's mind.

"Is that serious?"

A suspicion of eyes is directed to Iori.

"You think you are lying!?"

"I don't think there's a boy who likes a perverse woman like me."

"Uwaa~ make it troublesome~"

"What do you think about me?"

More troublesome question continued.

Iori crossed his arm and tilted his neck. It is a pose to think painfully.

"Un~ Perhaps I think that because of thighs ... Iya~ I'm curious about breasts as I am young, but as I grow up I say that I wake up to the charm of the buttocks and feet, don't you think?

"... I heard you were stupid"

"Yeah, it certainly is not bad"

Staring at staring with Kanna 's legs, Iori is nodding.

"I will tell you, I hate you,"

By the way, Kanna is trying to hide the thigh with both hands.

"As expected, I know that much."

"If that's okay, you can go with me."

Kanna changes her sight.

"What?"

"Instead, take a stuffed doll with a crane game, please?"

"What? Yes? Seriously!?"

Being invited, Iori is pulling.

"You, is your head OK? Is it okay with a shock hit by Sorata-senpai?"

"You seem to prefer having a doctor see your head right now,"

Suddenly Kanna approaches Iori. She steps on his foot.

"Uaaaaatsu!"

Iori squat down with his stepped foot.

"Exaggerated"

Kanna looks down with cold eyes.

"You, you are a child of the devil, aren't you!?"

In a crying voice, Iori lifted his face. It was then. One wind blows to the rooftop. Kanna's skirt rose poppingly.

In a panic situation, Kanna presses the hem with both hands.

But it is completely too late. Sorata could not see it at all from his position, but Iori crouching in front of her was supposed to be visible.

"Do you have any pantsu?"

Iori talks without thinking.

Kanna slapped his cheeks without hesitation.

"Just say! Good! If you're wearing pantsu"

"I, It's not good!"

The next moment, it is needless to say that the sound of the slap struck another.

After seeing the exchange between Iori and Kanna, Sorata slowly goes down the stairs. It is for the sake of him who went away before she could see him peeping. He doesn't want to eat that slap.

Rita followed immediately behind. The gait is light as it bounces, and she looks extremely good in the mood.

"Sorata, you told very clear to Kanna."

"Oh ... ah ... if there's a way to avoid saying that, I would have done that."

Because he doesn't know it, he only realized that he was hurting his opponent. he forced Kanna, who had refused to moved on, step on.

"I think maybe I should have made myself aware of it as soon as possible."

"Do you notice it?"

"It was said by Chihiro-sensei that it is also the role of a parent bird to notice the misunderstandings of the chicks"

"Is that the story that the baby birds think the first thing they saw as a parent bird?"

"I stepped deeply into Kanna-san's secret, she thought I a bit special, I accepted it."

"I think that's a great love affair, though,"

"Of course I'm not going to deny everything, I think that Rita is right."

There are somethings worry about, and her feelings grow from there. But it does not grow up to the feeling that love.

When he came down to the second floor, he turned the foot to the principal's room that made Mashiro wait. He came next to Rita.

"It's a story of that bird"

Rita talks about delimiting the words.

"what?"

"Is Sorata aware of it?"

"..."

He did not reply. He did not respond to Rita's gaze asking for an answer. Just keep walking straight forward. But he thinks it was a reply.

"Your face looks like you have awared"

Yes ... as Rita says. He was aware. Before he talked with Chihiro Earlier, he felt vague.

"... For Mashiro, I think that I was not special because my character and appearance, such a thing that is not meaningful at all, I think that it was 'Mashiro duty' at first. I think that "Sakurasou" is the most familiar presence in the place. "

It is the same as the relationship between chicks and parents.

There was no one else.

Always on the side of Mashiro there was Shara.

Of course, he does not think that's all. If that were all, he's sure that he could not admit this story. I think that it was not possible to have a calm face and to talk about this matter with Rita.

It was one of the biggest reasons, the time spent with Mashiro at Sakurasou strengthened Sorata's heart to this day.

The relationship that started through "Mashiro Duty". Among them, Sorata was fascinated by Mashiro's talent, and was able to have his own goal. He wanted to catch up with it. Combined his emotions and confessed to a girl named Shiina Mashiro. Sometimes they hurt each other, he's accumulated a feeling of "love". Even for Mashiro, he believes it was so. He has come only to believe so.

It is now that there is So, he does not have anxiety.

"But I feel like I have to confirm."

"Confirm?"

"Finally I will leave 'Mashiro Duty', we will leave 'Sakurasou' I wonder if we can stay together. "

A big reason to tie the two together. If it was possible to be together even if lost it, then he felt like he could say that he could be a lover properly.

Since I started having a relationship, how much Sorata and Mashiro were spending time with each other? Specifically, last year's end. The period from late November until Christmas. If two of them were living in different places, he thinks that there were more days when they did not face each other. There would have been more days without words. Because of the busy game production, he had to go back to his normal life.

"What took us to join until today is 'Sakurasou' and 'Mashiro Duty'."

And he has noticed. If it were not for the two, he thinks that it would become the same situation as now as it was tight.

They lived in the same dormitory called Sakurasou so he did not notice it. Every day, it was natural to see her face, so he thought that he was making her a boyfriend properly. Until Christmas he promised to endure so he stopped thinking deeply. But, as he was told by Chihiro and Jin, he does not know why they are dating, for what reason.

"... So, did Sorata think that it would be better to try to leave a distance, so you agree to let Mashiro leave with Ayano?"

That alone is not the only reason. But that was one reason.

"Now, even if you are forced to date, also to make time together.... I think it will be a sense of duty to do so because we are dating... That's too sad... I think. It will be told that I'm dreaming too much, but because I and Mashiro are together, I do not need anything other than reason for "I love her"."

"....."

Rita was blinking her eyes to the answer Sorata who took off the objective.

"Sorata dreams too much"

"As expected?"

"Moreover, it is girly"

"Don't be happy with your thoughts...."

Only bitter smile comes out.

"But that feeling is very nice. Because it was Sorata and Mashiro, I thought that it was an extra sense of feeling. "

"I can be saved if you say so."

"And I feel I understood it."

He asked Rita with his eyes.

"Sorata is going to change?"

"Ah..."

"Mashiro should also be adult"

As he realized, Rita's voice is exciting.

"Not just trying to make Sorata understand, I have to remember to understand Sorata"

He hopes each other can do it.

While thinking so, Sorata laughed a little.

Part 5

Sorata and Rita joined with Mashiro, who had waited in front of the principal's office, 3 people went out.

"The principal, did he say something?"

"He said he understood"

"Really"

He might be thought that it is good rather than developing into something trouble. Any way, the third grade will soon be free school. he just thinks it's a little ahead of the moment.

"How was England after a long time?"

"I have been drawing manga all the time"

"....Is that so?"

Exchange glance for the confirmation from Rita. He was in a shocked face. But Rita was Rita, she also sent e-mail several times to upload the 3D models that she made while returning to the UK to the server for Sorata to check. He cannot tell people.

"How about Sorata's winter vacation?"

"On New Year's Eve, I returned to my parents house, but I'm similar too, I worked on the game and then saw Yuuko's homework"

"Yes"

He is not sure if she is interested or ambiguous ambivalent companion.

"..."

"..."

The conversation also gets cut off.

It is not a silence that he usually cares. The thing to worry is that Christmas fight is pulling the tail. A parallel line all the time from that. The distance between Sorata and Mashiro neither shorten nor extend.

Looking at the situation of the two, Rita was sighing with a troubled face.

When they came back to Sakuraso, it was eleven o'clock.

Prepare for lunch and finish before noon. Ayano will come to pick Mashiro in the afternoon, so they had to prepare luggage together before then.

Sorata who finished eating Okonomiyaki of Tatami moved to Mashiro's room and decided to start packing immediately.

He put the brown luggage over the bed, and put in wear clothes and underwear. Anyway, should it be enough for one week?

She does not need shampoo etc because there is in hotel. If there isn't, Ayano said that she would prepare over there.

The baggage had been completed by about fifteen for the first time.

"Mashiro, is there anything else you want to put in?"

Mashiro sits on the bed and gazes at Sorata.

"Sora"

"Ha?"

"Put Sorata in"

It is not an atmosphere that is joking. Originally, Mashiro is not joking.

"I will not physically enter"

If he crams them forcibly, cute luggage will be broken.

"I will put it mentally"

"How do you do that?"

"Sorata thinks"

Again, Mashiro's eyes are serious. There was even a strangely powerful like cute there. This nasty air that lasts from Christmas, he thinks Mashiro is trying to settle.

"I know. Take it mentally"

"..."

Mashiro inquires with transparent eyes.

"My phone, take it"

Taking it from the desk, Sorata also went up to bed.

Start camera mode and sit next to Mashiro. They held their shoulders so that they could fit in the frame. Turn the lens to themselves.

"Sorata?"

"Yes, cheese"

There was a noise that it works.

Make sure it did well.

Sorata is reflected in Qing Dynasty. Mashiro had a blank face. Her eyes are rounded. It's a little funny.

Set it as a standby screen.

"Are you ok with this?"

"This is no good"

Mashiro hides the mobile screen by hand.

"Eh? I think that precious expression is okay."

"Erase"

Mashiro and trouble inflate.

"One more time, Sorata"

"Yes I understand"

Data was secretly sent to his cell phone, and Sorata turned the lens of the camera towards themselves again as Mashiro said.

"Yes, cheese"

He has a warm and soft feel on his cheek.

Slightly after, the shutter sounds ringing.

Sorata didn't know what happened. Mashiro is unusually looking at the nowhere and cannot know what she had done.

But, doing such thing is meaningless. Because there is evidence photograph at hand of Sorata.

Pay attention to the mobile screen.

Now the picture just taken is displayed.

Sure enough, Mashiro was kissing on Sorata's cheek. Sorata looked surprised and opened his looks stupid.

"This is fine"

"This is probably not good."

"Sorata, you look strange?"

"Because of it!"

Roughly, what will you do if someone is inadvertently seen?

"I will do it"

Take away the mobile from Sorata's hand. At first, she seemed to remember the operation, and set the standby screen as the picture that he took. That profile is somewhat satisfying.

"Well, Mashiro"

He thinks this is the only time to talk. To tell his feelings

"What?"

"I love Mashiro"

"..."

"I love Mashiro more than yesterday than a week ago than I was a month ago."

"Yup"

"So, I would like to be with Mashiro and I think that time like this should last forever."

"Yup...."

"But, it's important as much as that dream."

"..."

There is no reply of Mashiro. He feels that she doesn't want to nod.

"My own goal is as important as that."

"..."

Again, there is no reply of Mashiro. Instead, there is a sound interrupted.

"Excuse me"

It was Ayano's voice that heard from downstairs.

The clock shows exact afternoon.

"... Is Sorata not painful?"

"..."

"I am struggling to be by the side of Sorata"

"... Is that so?"

"It is painful to leave."

"Mashiro ..."

"It makes me hurt when I think about Sorata"

She grasps the hands that lay on her chest.

"How do you love me?"

He guesses that's because he loves her. Because he loves her, he is struggling that his feelings are not satisfied. His chest hurts even for a slight mistake. It seems to him that the thing that it does not hurt but it does not itch, if someone else is the partner. He feels a big problem.

But vice versa. Because he loves her, he can feel happy with trivial events. They can fill each other with the feeling of thinking about the other party. He believes that they can overcome the difficults and distance between.

The difficult thing is to shape invisible feelings Now, even small things, they have to do things one by one.

"Shiina-san, are you there?"

Again, Ayano's voice came from downstairs.

Mashiro lifts the luggage with both hands.

"I will call you"

Mashiro gently talked with her back turned.

"Every day, call me"

Such a thing may be a really small thing.

"Mail also"

But, in the situation where the two of them were now, it seemed like the best option.

"Are you busy?"

"I will do it"

"Even if there is nothing to talk about?"

"Aa"

"Because Sorata and I are dating?"

Mashiro who turned around asked me with uneasy eyes.

"No"

Sorata slowly shook his head.

"Why then?"

"Because I love Mashiro"

He looked at her and told his thoughts clearly.

"..."

Only for a moment, Mashiro is filled with words.

"I"

"..."

"I do not know,"

Mashiro's hands holding the handle of the luggage had the power put in it.
She is trembling."There are times when I dislike Sorata"

"...Is that so"

"Yup"

"How about now?"

He knew the answer without asking. Still, Sorata's mouth was casting that question naturally.

"I do not like Sorata now."

A monetary word.

He was prepared, but when it was put in words he felt dark in front of his eyes.

Mashiro who turned right and left the room.

"..."

There was no word to say, Sorata watched her silently.

Mashiro's footsteps going away. He was listening to the talk with Ayano in the distance.

"But, even then ..."

He muttered himself in the room when left alone by Mashiro.

He confirmed the feeling in his heart once.

"My feelings will not change"

Yes, it will not change. That feeling supported the current Sorata.

The Sakurasou's record today is written as follows.

- Mashiro-sama has decided to abandon Sakuraso for a while. The time is undecided. Secretary · Maid-chan

Chapter 4: Color of the two's paintings

Part 1

"You, are distorted from the bottom of my heart"

Iori's fragile voice comes from Sakurasou's dining room.

15th January. Sunday. For the students, the second day of the examination, today, the Tokyo metropolitan area was hit by heavy snow for the first time in several years. The snow that came out from the early morning will not stop momentum in the morning, and even now after noon, the outside scenery is dyed white.

In the garden of Sakurasou seen from the dining window, there is a great snow bear statue Misaki had made up. Pose of the threat that raised both hands. It is really lively. If children see, they might cry out.

Most of residents are gathering at Sakurasou's dining room, which is a strange scenery. Around the round table in the order is Kanna, Iori, Ryuunosuke, Sorata, Rita, Misaki. There are only two absences are Chihiro who went to work to school in this heavy snow and Mashiro who lives in the hotel near the publisher now.

"How can I prepare a muffled love-hate piano play for such a cute character!?"

In Iori's hand is the plot of the game scenario and the character setting table.

On the table, cute 3D characters models printed out on A4 paper. Both Rita and Misaki made. Dogs, cats, and raccoons were arranged in a fantasy tone, and the bear is crammed in.

"There are various animals as well"

With an unhappy face, Kanna returns words to Iori.

"This is too much! is not this cat, it is being put on by a lover Fatamata is put on? Wanko is addicted to adultery, and a raccoon is an older person who is

diabetes!"

"Is it not okay?"

Ignoring Iori, Kanna turned to Sorata.

"The scenario I was imagining a little bit different.....?"

"... Is that so?"

With confident, Kanna drops her eyes.

"Look, see."

Iori is proud of it for some reason.

"But, I think that it is surprising and unique."

"Eh? Seriously?"

Iori's facial expressions that were victorious are distorted.

"Say good, Kouhai-kun!"

Misaki nods as she likes the setting.

It seems that Ryuunosuke and Rita are waiting for Sorata's explanation. They have been purposely looking at his eyes. Kanna also heard the intention.

"I'm also against trying to show this serious, with these cute pictures, characters are diligent..... Therefore, the viewers would consider this comical way"

"Because it is this thing, I definitely thought you'd be serious"

Without a doubt Iori points to Kanna who is next to him.

Kanna paid for it annoyingly by hand.

"No such thing"

Facing away, Kanna spiritly lies.

"How about you, Kanna-san? Can you make it look like a comic?"

"..."

There is no reply at first. Kanna stared at the plot she wrote and the setting table.

Wait for about five seconds,

"I'll try"

She said.

"Now, after I heard the story of Sorata-senpai, a little image came up."

"Well, you are determined"

Rita makes a smile. Ryuunosuke was in a usual and calmly attitude.

"Kanna-san, I'm sorry, but I need to you to work on the scenario."

"Understood"

"Now, break up!"

Sorata claps his hands and the meeting ended.

When returning to room 101, which is Sorata's room, he turned on the PC and made a cal in the waiting time before starting up.

The other party is Mashiro.

Since Mashiro left with Ayano, Sorata calls her everyday. He also sends mails. Rita received consultations to capture Ryuunosuke, Ryuunosuke received consultation to get out of Rita, or Iori came out with a single pantsu

from the bath and he was preached by Kanna. Those are the most central events of Sakurasou.

And, Mashiro always answered calmly. If there is no air between lovers, it does not become a sweet atmosphere. On the contrary, as the days went by, Mashiro's reply was distant.

And these three days did not appear on the phone either.

Even now, waiting dial tone is repeated.

"... Are you going out?"

If he thinks they are connected, an announcement of answering machine service flows out.

"..."

He could think that the first one may be just sleeping. But after three days, even if he tried to avoid intentionally, he clearly noticed.

"Mashiro, are you going out?"

When he turned around looking back at the voice and signs, Rita stood at the door entrance. He should have closed the door earlier, but now it is fully open.

"Why is Sakurasou's privacy not working only for me?"

"Is Sorata still saying such a thing?"

"I will keep saying that. I will not be silent"

"I don't care about it, so please lend me that."

Rita's hands are coming and taking Sorata's mobile phone. It is still connected to messaging service (leave a message after beep).

"Mashiro? Take the Sorata's feeling properly and Mashiro must also respond

to it."

It is quiet, but Rita's tone was in the intention to spread.

"Are you going to push things on Sorata, are you going not to do anything? Mashiro, you said before, you want to be a lover properly with Sorata, is that a lie?"

"Rita, listen to me"

"Sorata be silent"

Said it immediately.

"..."

Reflectively Sorata was silent.

"Mashiro, if you keep doing so for a long time, Sorata will get exhausted because of you!"

Rita closed the cell phone and returned it to Sorata.

He receives it quietly.

"Sorata also says it to Mashiro clearly"

"That's what you say"

"This case is clearly bad, do not try to face the problem, Sorata is the only one to have that attitude is not good"

Like himself, Rita is angry.

Besides, Sorata scratched his head as he was in trouble.

"I do not want Rita to say it that way"

"...?"

Rita tilted her head whether he was intended to speak more.

"I want Rita always be on Mashiro's side"

"..."

In order not to miss the true intention, she was watching Sorata with blue eyes.

"You don't know what Mashiro is thinking, and because she is not good in communicating people with words ... There are many cases that you have been misunderstood?"

"Yes, but ..."

It seems that Rita wants to say that this time is different.

To block it, Sorata repeatedly spoken words.

"There will be no other person who can consult her besides Rita ... I beg you, Rita is sure to be on the side of Mashiro."

"... If Sorata is good for that, I will do so."

The eyes of Rita, who fluffed her cheeks, said, 'Still, I think Mashiro is wrong this time'.

"Besides, I have no qualification to blame Mashiro"

"I think Sorata has it for sure"

Sorata makes a bitter smile on a decisive remark by Rita.

"Not really. I think this is a convenient situation."

Sorata dared to pick words Rita cares about.

"....."

Rita's dark atmosphere changes in an instant. The sharpness trying to compile the true intention was in eyes. It is a feeling of urgency that it is not permitted depending on the answer.

"It's not a wanted situation, but after left Mashiro to Iida-san, the work efficiency of game creation has definitely gone up."

"....."

"I never thought that it was so easy for me to use all the time spent with Mashiro for game development ..."

He found that his voice contained a discouraging color. He has a miserable feeling. Even if he tries to turn away, it is a fact that he felt so.

By the absence of Mashiro, the number of interruptions was overwhelmingly reduced. He can act thoroughly without being disturbed. Days are not filled with promises of dating. he is also released from the pressure of having to keep that promise. Sorata is now realize the stress at that time.

Undeniable facts. He understands it as a real feeling.

"Of course, I'm not telling that is my true intention. I think about Mashiro before going to bed everyday. It's lonely and restless. I want to talk, and sometimes ... sometimes I want to hug her furiously. In such various emotions, there is also a moment when you feel comfortable. There is nothing I can do."

The strength and the vector of feelings are not always pointing in a constant direction, and when a feeling is good or bad, the way that feels is completely different. When busy, even when free. The margin measure of that time, the strong emotion will change.

If the work is proceeding smoothly, he would like to meet Mashiro. However, it is troublesome to think about something other than game production if it is crowded or delayed.

Mashiro is important. He hopes the Mashiro's dream will come true.

Moreover, he cannot give up his goal. Therefore, he thinks that parts that are not finished come out with every beauty. He can't choose which one to prioritize, but he thinks he has chosen his feelings unconsciously. And he noticed that, Mashiro is avoiding Sorata, isn't she?

"I can't blame Mashiro"

He thought it was words without power. Now he has to laugh vaguely.

He cannot throw them all out and reach for Mashiro alone. He thinks Mashiro does not want such Sorata. But he felt like that moment would be required. It is a terrible contradiction. He really does not want to do that, but it may be necessary

"Sorata, can I ask you only one?"

"I hope it's a simple question"

"It's easy"

"What?"

"Have you changed the feelings for Mashiro?"

"It's changing"

Sorata answered for a moment without hesitation.

"Sorata?"

"Since I cannot meet everyday, I began to think more about Mashiro. I began to think."

"....."

"So, it's changing."

"That's fine"

Like relief, Rita breathes out.

"Yes, it's changing."

Sorata muttered again so that he could tell himself to the end.

Part 2

About two weeks after it's February 3rd. Friday. The world is Setsubun.

On this day, Sorata woke up and eat beans wrapped by Misaki then went to an office building of the game company from the morning. It is to face the over-progress meeting of "Game Camp".

From the day before yesterday, the third grader is in the period of not having to go to school. For Sorata who is working for the mastering at the end of the month, it was a convenient period.

As a matter of course, the agenda of the progress meeting with Totsuka and Hayakawa will be summarizing the content of master-up.

"So, as the introduction of the scenario is also going well, mastering up the last day of February as originally scheduled, I will accept the March 1st as the master submission"

"Yes"

To confirm Totsuka, Sorata nodded deeply.

Kanna's scenario is going at a high pace. Perhaps it will be done in a week. Quality is good as well. Like a stage drama, a great monkey makes us read seriously in a comical way.

Iori obediently praised Kanna after reading the text that came up.

"You, great ..."

"Particularly, anyone can write it"

Kanna who responded casually, seemed not to be even serious.

The scenario of the first half which is received is already installed by making full use of the game engine that Ryuunosuke made. It's a 2D text-adventure-

style screen, but the characters are 3D and can be moved with a flap. Thanks to that, the game screen was able to be gorgeous. While Kanna watching it,

"It's really going to be a game."

The expression was toward bloom happily though it contained the surprise a little.

"Wow, Sorata-senpai, it's bad! This girl is laughing!"

"Not laughing"

As Iori pointed out, Kanna reacts immediately.

"No, you were laughing,"

"Not laughing"

"Please laugh!"

Iori seemed not to be able to endure though it was possible to have enjoyed a rare smile of Kanna longer if he kept silent. Unfortunately, Kanna stops smiling. Instead, Iori receives cold eyes.

The schedule of the sound that Iori is in charge was noticeably delayed but in a month it revived. He is mass-producing songs with lyrics. It was obvious to everyone that Kanna's subscription worked positive. Moreover, since Iori does the musical score of the sound gauge part by himself while being taught by Ryuunosuke, Sorata can greatly contribute to the balance adjustment of the stage.

The remaining month. Although there are circumstances that can not be relieved, there is a response that it can get through like this until completion. He told that to Ryuunosuke yesterday.

"Hey, Akasaka. Do you think we can finish mastering in this month with this good condition?"

"That's a troubled story"

"Where are we?"

"I think so as well. It is Kanda to agree with the senses.... I may have overlooked something."

"This is where I'm going to praise its growth...."

"However, from here it is a critical point"

"I see ..."

The difficulty of completing it is experienced in the "Galaxy Cat Nyaboron" made at the cultural festival last year. This time it is bigger than that one. There are many parts requiring balance adjustment, there are also many items to be checked for debugging. But that is why the heart was excited.

"Well then, Kanda-san"

"Yes"

Sorata answered clearly to Totsuka who took the question.

"As soon as the schedule is cleared, it is time to prepare for the title review board"

Sorata's body was tightened to the words Totsuka issued. Finally, he reached the big gate. The time of the game is approaching.

Hayakawa who is next to Totsuka has a dark blue notebook open.

"The fastest, on the 8th of March the title review board has been declared"

The day of the graduation ceremony. However, since the judging committee does not participate directly by Sorata and does not need to make a presentation, there is no problem even if it hits the day.

"If you want to set this day off, next time it is likely to be March 28th,"

Totsuka and Hayakawa's eyes ask "What will you do?"

The answer was decided. He decided it from the beginning. He is not going to set the time off. Also like the last time, even if another sound game had been put to the title review board meeting, Sorata thought it would be better to win ahead that game. He is confident of what they have done to this day. He has worked with the best staff. Ryuunosuke, Iori, Rita, Kanna, Misaki who helped it. Although there are confusions, he can't say he doesn't have confident.

Sorata slowly took a deep breath,

"I will take March 8th"

And it came out clearly.

"Okay, so I will arrange that rightaway."

"Thank you"

Thus, the date of the battle is decided.

After completing the progress meeting and leaving the office building, Sorata did not return straight to Sakurasou. He will take the subway and move about two stations.

In the premises of the station where he got off, signboard advertisements of manga magazines and weekly magazines stand out. This is the closest station of Mashiro's publisher.

On the yellow guide board, look for the correct exit and go on the ground. He saw the white hotel building on the left direction.

He was coming close, so he planned to meet Mashiro.

He has not seen Mashiro's face nearly a month. He hasn't heard her voice for more than two weeks. As usual, she will not appear on the phone. Only e-mail, there were replies several times, but only short sentences like "Yeah", "I understand". She is not the kind to reply long emails but this is too feelingless. It is not the way man and woman interact while dating.

Because of this state, he has contacted Ayano in advance about visit today.

Go through the enormous entrance of the hotel. Although he got used to the office building of the game company, going to a place like this for the first time is still nervous.

There is a coffee shop in the open space on the left side of the front. Ayano told, "I will take Shiina-san, so let's meet at a coffee shop on the first floor."

When he was standing in front of the shop, the waiter came. Tell him that they have a meeting. As far as looking around the interior, there are no figures of Mashiro and Ayano. Watch the clock. It was five minutes early for the appointed time.

"Here you are"

And the waiter took him to the seat. Looking for outside. He seems to have considered the meeting. He can easily notice Ayano from here.

Order the blended coffee at the top of the menu. A cup of 600 yen. He thought it was expensive, he can't be helped here.

While drinking coffee, Sorata decided to send a report email to Ryuunosuke.

The title review board was decided 8th March

- Okay.

The reply is horribly simple.

- Is there any more?

- Can I say?

- Absolutely, of course

- Then come back after you've left your worries behind

For the current Sorata, the deepest part is surely caught. Sorata postponed to

reply.

Think about a good reply, but he cannot think of anything. Then, mail was sent again from Ryuunosuke. When opening, he can tell it is from Maid-chan.

- I'm not sure if Sorata-sama is insensitive, so I will explain the email from Ryuunosuke-sama that was earlier. Heart-friendly Ryuunosuke-sama is trying to help you to make up with Mashiro-sama quickly
- Akasaka wrapped it in mail, why do you take out the contents? I understand it fairly well!
- Oh, I'm surprised (surprised)
- I am becoming an adult little by little
- If Sorata-sama is an adult, it's kind of a little like reconciling with Mashiro-sama, isn't it? Apparently, it seems to have said extra things again.
- I am looking forward to the good news sent from adult Sorata-sama. From everyone's idol · Maid-chan

There was also idle idol.

"Haa ..."

Put the phone in his pocket and bring coffee to his mouth. He saw the person entering the coffee shop at the reception.

It's Ayano. With a white blouse, a dark blue jacket. Top and matching tight skirts. Ayano who lowered the big tote bag from the shoulder came alone in the shop.

He wonders if Mashiro will come late. Probably not. Ayano's expressions that seem to be sorry are telling stories.

"I'm sorry"

As she arrives at the seat, she tilts her head down.

The waiter who brought the menu was a little confused.

"What about Mashiro?"

"I thought to surprise Shiina-san, I kept it secret that Kanda-kun will come until just before ..." "

Ayano said to the waiter "the same thing". He gradually lowers his head.

"I think it is backfired, Shiina-san, she's asleep now ... She will not get up even if I call out."

Somehow, Sorata feels that it was a lie. Ayano is carefully saying a lie

"She told you she did not want to see me"

"Tsu?"

Ayano makes eyebrows swiftly.

"Is it true ..."

When their eyes met, Ayano smiles hard.

"I am sorry, it is true that I kept it secret to Shiina-san. I think that she should be surprised But even though I go pick her up in the room now, she has told not want to see you."

It seems that Ayano is hesitating how to have spoken. It is transmitted that it is not able to grasp feelings of Mashiro.

"I am sorry this time by involving Kanda-san in strange air"

Ayano talks with the coffee being carried.

"It looks like the way of adults thinking"

He laughed

"Well, may I show you to her room?"

Ayano raises her eyes from the cup of coffee.

"That is nice but ... It seems difficult."

From the bitter expression, it was quite evident that she spent much of her time to persuade her.

That's why Sorata can't bother Mashiro.

"Still please do it"

"All right"

Ayano called the waiter and finished accounting. When Sorata tried to put out a wallet, he was laughed as "OK."

Get in the elevator and go up to the seventh floor.

They went straight through the corridor's carpet to the end. Meanwhile, Sorata and Ayano do not open their mouths either.

"Here"

They stopped in front of room 701.

Without hesitation, Sorata rang the room bell.

There is a sign of a person from the room. He heard flaps and footsteps.

"Ayano?"

It is Mashiro's voice. He heard it through the door, he can't mistake it. Maybe she's standing in front of the door.

"Mashiro. It's me"

Sorata gently spoke.

"... !?"

Along with a surprise not to be heard, it's the sign she immediate escapes to the back of the room.

"Indeed, that ..."

Sorata leaned against the door and took out the mobile phone. Call Mashiro's number.

Ayano who is watching says in a low voice saying "I'm waiting under" whether she judged it to be long. When Sorata nods silently, Ayano talked back in the corridor "Fighting".

Meanwhile, Sorata's consciousness was tilted to the ear that put the mobile. He heard a dial tone. Tentatively, power seems to be on.

But, probably, he cannot connect. He thought that she would not come out.

"Mashiro, please come out please"

Talks from outside.

"Even just listening to my story"

He can't say it too loud. It would be annoying.

"..."

Intense dial tone continues. Mashiro will not come out.

It was a moment when he thought it was bad. The ringing sound breaks steadily.

"Mashiro?"

He was calling for serenity.

"..."

There is no reply.

However, there is only breathing. Mashiro is on the other side of the phone.

Because he was a little relieved, his strength went out of his feet. Sorata fell down as he slid the door behind him, and sat down on the floor with both knees standing upright.

"Are you eating properly?"

"Are you picky or annoying Iida-san?"

He did not decide to talk about anything. Words naturally comes out from his mouth.

After a while, Mashiro's voice came back.

"... I'm eating"

The voice's tone tickles the eardrum.

"Really?"

"... Ayano told I got a little fat"

"Seriously!"

"... Sorata, I feel happy"

Slightly slower than usual. He wonders if it feels like that since it's been a long time.

"No, I cannot imagine that you are going to get fat, I want to see you so much"

"I will not see Sorata until I make it ..."

"Is that the reason for avoiding me?"

Sorata wonders how to touch it, how to push it. He can't afford to come this far and do only stories. If they don't face properly, they can't move forward. Sorata and Mashiro are standing in such a phase.

"..... No"

There is a space between the reply and Mashiro said so.

"It's a joke now, so you do not have to answer seriously."

"I do not want to see Sorata"

A sharp arrow flew to the place he was careless. Pierced hard on his chest.

"That is a tremendous shock."

While saying, Sorata laughed. He feels like will not be able to continue talking any further unless he can laugh.

"So go home,"

"Are you still angry at Christmas?"

There are other causes. Sorata realized that so. That is only a reason, the problem lies in more rooted part.

"No"

"So. If ..."

Sorata felt at the back that the sign which had gone away once in the room approached slowly.

"Now, if I meet Sorata, I will want to see more Sorata"

Voces also sound through the door.

"When I talk with Sorata, I want to talk more, I want you to be with me."

"I want to see Mashiro's face, I want to talk face to face.

"No"

"Why?"

He was a little scared to ask. There was a possibility that an irreversible word might come flying from his mind.

"I do not want to leave Sorata"

"I'm very welcome."

"I want you to be with me till the morning"

"..."

"I want you to stay with me for tomorrow, for forever"

"It's a bit difficult"

Sorata answered honestly.

It is an important time to do mastering to submit at the end of the month. Just a while ago he decided the schedule for title review board

"When I think about Sorata, I don't understand."

"I don't know...."

"I will not understand"

Mashiro's voice was small.

"Although I am alone, there seems to be many now"

It is not even to cry....

"I like Sorata"

It is not even a roaring voice....

"I do not dislike Sorata"

It is like she's trying to let out her feelings as it is

"I want Sorata's dream come true"

It is not angry

"I do not think that Sorata's dream should come true"

It's not deeply crying.

Surely, Mashiro has been thinking since hotel residence began. After being separated from Sorata, she has rediscovered her feelings. Just like Sorata

That is why, Mashiro was calm from beginning to end. She understands that she didn't understand and admitted her feeling.

Only the voice was faintly trembling because his mind was being disturbed by strange feelings

"If you have no time to be with me, I cannot support Sorata's dream ..."

"....."

He was told clearly, Sorata was packed with words. His breath flew.

The heartbeat becomes faster. It seemed that the mouth dried quickly, and the front part of the eyes were filled black.

"So I cannot meet Sorata."

Is there any way to solve the problem in front of her?

Since they started dating, the time they spend together little by little. Mashiro's manga have steadily increased evaluation and sales, and Sorata also got full production of "game camp" production. Because of that, the

number of dates decreased, and he could not protect the promise of Christmas that he was going to spend time together on that day alone.

He thinks it is a sarcastic story. Because the mistakes have increased so much when each other's dreams move forward.

The hands stretched to their dreams will go away from each other by that much. It will happen in the future that they cannot spend a special day together like Christmas. They may have a bad mistake with each other.

It is impossible to become an adult clever enough to say that he does not care because it is for dreams of each other in front of such reality. He thought that part of lover relationship could be maintained by spending time like a boyfriend properly, so he could feel the warmth that goes to hunger so quickly, he was relieved. Since they were at a distance to be able to face each other everyday, he thought that we were dating each other. When they have distance, it is too instable just by heart. Sorata and Mashiro are not strong enough to believe each other just by their thoughts. It seems unlikely that love can be satisfied just by thinking about each other.

"I do not want to bother Sorata, but I am annoying Sorata"

"I'm used to being annoyed by Mashiro"

"I hate it. I don't want to see Sorata!"

That cry was heard directly through the door. The door is struck at the top. Mashiro is suffering from an unbearable emotion

"Mashiro, just remember one thing"

"..."

He did not say it immediately.

Sorata breathed in heavily so as to inspire himself.

Put his phone away from his ears and raise his face.

"Still, I love Mashiro and I absolutely love anything of Mashiro."

Collecting the strength in the body, Sorata spoke directly.

"..."

There was no reply from inside the room.

"Because I'm waiting, I'm waiting for Mashiro at Sakurasou, so no matter when Mashiro comes back"

"..."

He thought that it was only to bother Mashiro even if he stayed here any longer.

"Call me again"

As soon as he stood up, Sorata left the door.

Sorata who came back to the hotel lobby called to Ayano who was waiting at the coffee shop. While waiting him consulting Mashiro, she took pasta for lunch.

At that time, he asked Ayano what he was concerned about.

"Anou, Iida-san"

"What?"

"Mashiro, is there any problems with her manuscript?"

"That is fine. Rather, the emotional expression is getting better. That part I thought it was a weak point of Shiina-san... Especially when the characters are worried or thoughtful. She's spending more time on name(manga) than ever and she said she wanted to increase the number of pages even more ... Now it's amazing, really."

"I wish the manga was in good shape, I was relieved."

Mashiro's core is not shaken. She knows exactly what is important. That seemed to be Mashiro.

"Iya, I will contact you if there is anything, Kanda-kun too, call me if there is something to worry about"

"Yes"

Sorata broke up with Ayano in front of the hotel and went down to the subway. He will get on the train and get back to the familiar Geidaimae station.

When he left the ticket gate, he checked the time with his mobile phone. Two o'clock in the afternoon. The reason for getting back early is that the meeting of "Game Camp" was ended unexpectedly at 10 a.m.

Sorata's feet are heading to the shopping street on the red brick street.

The gait is heavy. Beyond being aware, he was dragging the shock that he could not meet Mashiro. Mashiro's words were growing in his mind.

- If you have no time to be with me, I cannot support Sorata dreams

Stick to the ear and do not leave.

The fact that Mashiro gave him a dream to a game creator, but it is not supported by Mashiro is too tight.

"... Is there such a thing?"

The disappointment mutter and spilled from his mouth.

Sorata walking downwards goes through the shopping area,

"Ot-chan, give me all the good ones!"

He heard a vigorous voice saying.

It is the one with a low back, and the body is large, and the appearance is

discovered at once.

Misaki was dancing around in front of the fish store.

She is strange because she is always full of energy and she is shining brightly to the surroundings.

The basket for shopping placed at the feet was packed with meat and wild liquor. Even if looking at it, it is not the amount that Mitaka husband who is in university can handle.

"Misaki-senpai"

Talking back to him, Misaki turned whole body.

"Oo, Kouhai-kun! I met him here for a hundred years! Yes, have it!"

She deposits plastic bags handed over from the fish shop to Sorata without question. It is massively heavily. There is one big flounder. Five fillets of cod and six people in front.

"Are you going to eat this alone?"

Misaki could do it.

"We are having a Sakurasou party today ~ n!"

"I haven't heard about it? Generally, what kind of celebration?"

"Until the day when the master-up is received! Let's do our best and have party!"

Misaki has absolute confidence in her remarks. He doesn't think she's saying something funny, and he doesn't doubt it.

"Is that so"

As he appreciates it, Sorata decided to accept frankly. As the production comes to an end, he feels that he doesn't even have time to cook or eat for the

reason of being busy. It was remarkable since entering this year, and there were a lot of handy menus which he was able to eat fast.

Starts walking alongside Misaki who completed the accounting.

Sorata will shopping another time.

"Haa"

The sigh that leaked immediately after he had begun to walk was completely unconscious.

"What is it, Kouhai-kun! You do not have enough energy!"

"That kind of thing is...."

Nothing.

"I thought you've charged Mashiron's energy!"

Everyone in Sakuraso knows what Sorata went to meet Mashiro today. The student wife next door also knows.

"I could not meet her"

He answers in a kindly miserable tone.

"Eh~, why!"

"She told me she didn't want to see me"

"Is that so~"

Misaki looks sorry.

"Well, I could talk a bit."

"How is Mashiron?"

"She told me she didn't understand. When thinking about me, there are many herself She wants to be with me but she does not want to be with me. She cannot support my game production as well ... that was her answer. "

"I see ~"

Misaki is nodding.

"Do you understand now?"

He does not have confidence that he could explain properly.

"Mashiron is in love"

Misaki got up from the bottom of the cheerful voice.

"Eh?"

Unexpectedly, he makes a stupid voice.

"I am also the same, there are many me!"

He does not understand why.

"I think I can survive, so I want Misaki-senpai to let me be alone"

A bitter smile floats.

Misaki kept on speaking without concern for Sorata

"I want to be on the immediate side of Jin. I do not want to bother Jin. I do not want to be hated due to inconvenience. But, sometimes, I want to visit Jin in Osaka from time to time, too, I am."

From the basket for shopping, Misaki had pulled out long green onion.

"....."

It seems that Misaki understood the truth in the explanation above. To be

honest, Sorata was surprised.

"I started to love Jin and I met a lot of things I do not know."

Misaki swings the onion like a sword.

"So, love is a series of encounters with new things!"

The onion points to his nose.

Thanks to that, a good story was ruined, but Sorata was in Misaki's words from the bottom of his heart.

"I agree"

Sorata also remembered that is true him. Even now.

He longed for Mashiro, he was jealous of that talent, and he realized miserable himself. He wanted to change himself, he wanted to get over, he was able to meet his challenge.

Following the invisible far far away, rush, in a hurry There was a moment when he could protect himself only by hurting someone else. He has seen a lot of bad braces himself.

Really, Misaki is right.

Dating with Mashiro taught a lot about Sorata himself to Sorata. There are lots of emotions born while in love. He has countless aspects of himself he could know. It was not only nice things, there were many things that would make him want to turn his eyes away.

However, it is true that he could take the next step by facing such emotions. It is also true that he also met his new self.

Himself, including the good and the bad.

Right now, at this moment Sorata was able to think.

There was nothing to waste, no need to do.

"All right, Kouhai-kun"

"What?"

"Because Mashiron is unyielding, she will absolutely catch up with Kouhai-kun"

"What?"

To the unexpected remarks, Sorata raised a stupid voice.

It was always Sorata to chase. Nevertheless, Misaki said that the other way around.

Sorata casts doubts on Misaki. He wanted her to tell him what it is.

But Misaki turned back,

"Kouhai-kun, take the Mashiron and run properly!"

That was a further step ahead.

Still, Sorata,

"Yes"

Answered clearly.

He doesn't understand all what Misaki says. Maybe he just feels like he understands. However, he felt that he could receive something important.

Misaki who walks next to him has a full smile.

Therefore, Sorata thought that this was good.

Part 3

February really passed like an arrow.

At this time when the entrance exam becomes tense, third graders don't have to go to school. Sorata has made the most of its benefits where he is not related to the exam. He works hard to finish the master-up of "Rhythm Battlers".

Three people, Sorata, Ryuunosuke, Rita, are working in Sakurasou which has turned into a development room. There was nothing to do with other priorities.

Only Ryuunosuke went out to Suimei Universiy of Arts on February 12th. It is to receive the entrance examination by the faculty of media with programming skills.

"Could you pass?"

Rita was asking Ryunosuke who just came back.

"I got a notification of acceptance"

Ryunosuke takes his paper out of his pocket really proved his passing.

It's not surprised at all. Despite being detached, Ryuunosuke who is tough to do things is amazing.

When Ryunosuke's course was decided successfully, the game master-up finally ended.

All graphics, sounds, scenarios are collected and stored as material data. They completed the stage composition and they will continue to adjust and debug at the same time.

Rita, Iori, Kanna, Misaki are test play and debug staff. The problems found are written in a bug management tool that everyone can share and view, and

Sorata is divided into what should be processed on the game engine and what Ryunosuke should deal with is at the program level. As a breakdown, mistakes in difficulty and stage composition came to Sorata, and debug operation malfunction system reaches Ryunosuke.

Sorata and Ryuunosuke are going to fix them from the one with the highest priority. And, as for the thing that they fix, it is uploaded as "modified" by the bug management tool. If the reporter confirms it again and there is no problem, the matter is treated as "done".

Otherwise, they cannot manage hundreds of cases. Just being organized by the brain, there are too many numbers and they cannot remember.

"Oh, oh damn, we have ten more problems that are coming up!"

"Do not cry, Kanda. This time it's a small problem."

"It's strange. I can see three hundred figures in my eyes."

"If it becomes RPG game of such scale, it will rise from 2,000 to 3,000. This is only a few. And welcome that the numbers are coming up a lot. It's that much more precise checking."

"Being a masochist for me"

"Move your hands without moving your mouth"

After twenty days, Ryuunosuke brought the equipment into the room of Sorata in order to shorten the exchange. Put out the obstruction on the corridor, and arrange the working table with Sorata's desk. They mutually communicate parts that they would like to repair directly orally, correct them on the spot, and check each other.

He was disgusted gradually in the fight with the bug which did not decrease even if he did very much, but, at the same time, that was a response that it was surely toward completion.

Truly, three days before the master up, when he found a serious bug that the screen would stop, the liver got cold

That also, Ryuunosuke crushed the problem over two days.

"What was the cause?"

"Initialization of memory storing replay data was not complete"

"..."

Sorata does not know exactly what he is saying.

"It means that unnecessary garbage has accumulated and it has overflowed."

Ryunosuke explained again when Sorata looked troublesome. Still, he doesn't know and doesn't understand. So, he should turn to Ryuunosuke who knows well.

"It was fixed anyway"

"Oh, I got it"

Overcoming such a crisis, Sorata finally reached that day.

The last day of February.

By the time of sunset, Sorata, Ryuunosuke, Rita, Iori, Kanna gathered in Sorata's room. They are staring at the screen of the PC. Everyone was paying attention to the gauge of the writing software that gradually increased.

Eventually, the gauge gathers up to full. After about one minute of closing process, an announcement informing of the burning of the disc was displayed.

The tray of the disc drive opens automatically and spew out the gold color ROM.

Sorata shook it with trembling hands and put it in a plastic case. He writes "Master-up submission of Rhythm Battlers" on the surface with a marker.

Rita and Iori, Kanna swallowed and watched over the situation. Only Ryuunosuke looks as usual, but maybe he is happy because he is stroking the head of a cat.

"Is this complete?"

It was Rita who first gave a voice.

"Oh, it's completed"

"Hooray~!"

Iori jumps.

"Haa~, it's over, isn't it?"

Kanna is sitting down on the floor. The endless test plays and the tiredness of the debugging period seemed to have come out at once.

There are expressions of relief.

Sorata felt something like a big undulation coming from the bottom of the body. Even if he tries to suppress it, it is not something that can hold back. Explosive, violent, more than anything, a sense of amusement for quantity bureaus. He could not endure it. He did not even have to endure it.

"Oh ~ I ended!"

Stretch to hold both hands in the sky. Before that Sorata collapsed into the back bed.

"If you do, it will end ..."

He feels comfortable and impressed.

"What you are talking about normally"

Ryunosuke is cold.

"That's what you say"

To be honest, the more they proceeded, the less he thought it would really be completed. No matter how much work they do, the number of bugs will not decrease, rather it will increase. However, only calendar dates will definitely decrease by day. He had a terrible experience that time will decrease, but work will increase.

"As expected, I was impatient when a stop bug came out three days ago."

Ryuunosuke laugh at his nose. He unusually loses his common facial expression.

"It is a goodbye with days of debugging now"

Rita heads towards Ryunosuke, and smile like a blooming flower.

"Ryunosuke, you have time now, tomorrow you will date with me"

"What are you saying baka"

"There isn't anyone baka?"

Disgruntled Rita came closer to Ryunosuke face. Ryunosuke backs a short distance.

"You can say that you've done a master up, and you still have work left."

"Eh? What?"

Iori was going down. Kanna's expression is frozen. When they thought that it was finally released, they were told that there was continuing, so it can not be helped.

"Just free today for Kanda as well."

"I know"

"Is it true?"

"Since there will still be time before the release, you should say that you should reduce bugs as much as possible, don't just wait for the result of the title examination meeting"

While lying on his back, Sorata returns a voice to the ceiling.

"No problem if you know"

"Eh~, let's play around for a moment!"

"Yes, Ryuunosuke. Refreshing is important"

Kanna nods silently.

"Rejected"

Ryunosuke shut it down.

"Well, Akasaka"

After the call, Sorata slowly breathed out.

Even if he does not see it, he can understand that the gazes of four people are gathering.

"Would not it be better to have a day off tomorrow? We have forced it to a great extent, I think Iori and Rita's words are correct"

Then, gazes concentrate on Ryunosuke this time.

"If Kanda says, it will be good for a day."

"You did it~! Sorata Senpai, I love you!"

Iori who made the hail dives towards Sorata.

"Wow, stay away, Iori!"

Push his face and roll Iori next to the bed. They were lying face down side by

side.

"If it is, Ryunosuke, again tomorrow will be a date?"

"I said that Kanda has a day off, understand the story correctly"

"If Ryunosuke dates with me, I think that my tiredness will be healed."

"I will dismiss because my mental stress is accumulating."

Ryunosuke leaves the room to escape. Of course, Rita persistently pursued.

"Please wait, Ryunosuke ~!"

Footsteps and footsteps escaped to the next room.

"Date, okay, hey! I want to date as well"

"I want to go to bed tomorrow"

Go ahead and Kanna stabs the nail.

More important, two first-year students have regular classes as usual tomorrow.

"Well, at least, I tried my best to work today, let me touch the boobs!"

It is strong and ridiculous. He felt like has heard that Kanna's thighs are good before, but isn't this different from that? Iori's thinking is not understood well.

Kanna takes a reference of a thick development equipment like a phone book,

"Dead"

Then she dropped it on Iori's face.

"Gyaaaaa!"

Iori pick that equipment and accept it. He would have finished fainted when

he was hit by that one.

"You, what a thing!"

After getting up, Iori was trying to complain, but Kanna has already gone out of the room.

"Just a minute. Come on"

Iorii goes chasing Kanna.

"..."

Only Sorata and ten cats who slept on the bed were left. Going around, riding on his body, and gathered around Sorata one after another. While feeling their warmth, Kuwata closed eyes naturally.

Consciousness leaves the body. He may have been more tired than being aware. That thought was interrupted soon, Sorata fell asleep as dragged in.

It is written in Sakurasou's meeting record as follows.

- Congratulations, everyone, master up, congratulations. Good job – Maid-chan

Part 4

The next day, it was two o'clock in the afternoon when Sorata woke up.

When he got up with the sakura white cat who was sleeping on his belly, he put his face into the dining room while rubbing his heavy eyelids so that he will not sleep.

"... Well ..."

He is awkward and look around the surroundings. It was quiet. He looked up at the ceiling and also looked at the signs of the second floor, but there isn't any sound.

The reason was immediately understood. A memory is left on the round table.

- Master-up ROM was sent by courier. Misaki, Iori, Kanna and Ryuunosuke will go to national mice amusement park. From Rita

It is spelled out. Aside from Iori, Kanna is said to skip school.... It is not praised, but it seems like a good trend for Kanna.

There was also a postscript with small letters on the lower side.

- Sorata should also invite Mashiro

It does not mean to go to an amusement park together. Rita is saying so to help him to make up. No, not only Rita, but perhaps everyone in Sakurasou is thinking the same way.

Iori askes straight everyday, "Sorata-senpai, you will not break up with Shiina-senpai?" and Kanna says, "If senpai does not get firm, I cannot give up", he was told after a meeting for the scenario the other day.

Ryuunosuke is Ryunosuke, he often turns a meaningful glance.

Misaki comes to Sorata's room as everyday and Jin also asked for reports on the phone the recent status report if it hasn't been heard regularly. If there is something, they always say they are going to consult.

In addition, through the shopping street,

"Do you still have a fight with Mashiro-chan? No, I have to make up and make up early."

"That's right, Kanda's buddy. I apologize for these kinds of things like this. "

And so many times from the lady of the meat shop and the uncle of the fish shop.

Everyone cares. He wants to respond to that feeling as soon as possible. He wants to be relieved. Even for Sorata himself, he does not want to remain separated from Mashiro.

"Well, I have not been told"

If he could solve it easily, he had already taken it. Since it cannot be done, it drags heavy air for a couple of months.

"..."

Somehow Sorata's leg turned to the second floor.

Room 202. Stopped in front of Mashiro's room.

Take a small deep breath and then knock twice.

"..."

There is no reply. It is natural that it is not necessary. Mashiro is still staying at the hotel. The excitement of the internet has regained calmness in this one month, and Ayano told that "I think that she can go back to Sakurasou again." But it seems that Mashiro says "I do not want to go home." Because the reason is Sorata.

"I can open it"

He opened the door after putting meaningless refusals in between.

A room that he found clean. Desk, bed, life, he does not feel any body temperature. He doesn't feel Mashiro.

It was kind of painful to see the empty room, Sorata closed the door quickly.

He went downstairs and took breakfast which was too late in the dining room. A lonely meal. After finishing it, he washes his face and then entered his room. The time was past 2:30.

There is nothing special to do.

"...Should I take my bag and go to school?"

One week to graduate. It is time to return to the work of game production from tomorrow, it is only today that can be relaxed. On the day of the graduation ceremony, it is hard to believe to have to bring back all the textbooks left in the desk.

Sorata changes to uniform,

"See you"

Just saying, he left Sakurasou.

He walked slowly to the way to school.

He felt somewhat restless.

Is it because he will go on this road only the day of graduation ceremony?

Or is it because he noticed that he is wearing Suiko uniform only once more?

"..."

Probably, neither of them.

It is because he is not used to walking on the road from Sakurasou to the school by himself.

Always next to him there was Mashiro. Yes, it is always

When he first met Mashiro, he thought she was unreasonable Her existence has become a daily routine of Sorata after two years. Naturally on the side. He cannot let her walk even on the school street that she's accustomed to without having to worry.

Sorata laughed at him like that.

"Even though I graduate in one more week, I'm not good with such a feeling...."

The words that Sorata threw in the sky were echoing in his own breasts more than he thought.

He arrived at school after 3 o'clock after HR, the first and second grades on the way back. Go through the school gate against the trend of the lower grade male students who are going out of school. He changed his shoes into indoor shoes at the noisy shoebox after school.

On the way to the stairs, he passed a group of baseball club hurried to club activity. White uniforms for exercises are dirty at chest, knees, and buttocks. By the time they graduate, there will be more dirt. While watching the their backs going away, he thought of such a thing.

On the corridor students with mops are busily running around. Everywhere is lively, because it's time for cleaning.

That is up to the second floor. When he got up to the 3rd floor with a classroom of 3rd years, the atmosphere inside the school changed dramatically. He felt the temperature went down in a sudden. There is no sign of a person. He also feel the noise he heard so far. That sense of distance sadly reflected in the corridor.

When he entered a classroom for third year, the impression became even

stronger. The sound of opening the door sounded badly burning.

Thirty couples of desk and chair. Nobody is sitting. Although it was a familiar classroom, he felt like he was standing in a place he did not know.

But, it's the classroom he has been studying for this year since he became 3rd grade.

Go to the front and aim for the second seat from the window.

That is Sorata's seat.

He sits down. He felt it was not my seat. He remember the stains on his desk and the textbooks in there were certainly Sorata's

He intended to take his stuffs and go home early, but Sorata could not stand up quickly. He watched the blackboard vaguely. A blackboard with nothing written.

From outside he can hear the crowd of club activities.

He close my eyes and breathe in heavily. When he was breathing out slowly, the sound of the door opened trembled the eardrum.

"Ah"

Someone's voice sounds. She seems to have noticed Sorata.

The footsteps approached quietly and stopped at the side of Sorata.

"Kanda-kun"

He knows this voice. It is comfortable and familiar sound. A tone that just stands out a bit now.

He thought that there was Nanami at the side, Sorata opened his eyes.

"Huh!?"

The first surprise coming out was heard. It is certainly Nanami that she stands by the desk and is looking into Sorata's face. However, it was not Nanami who Sorata knows well.

"Who!?"

"It's Aoyama Nanami but"

She narrow her eyes and stares at him badly.

"Ah, no, that's right, Aoyama! Aoyama!?"

"I think it is too much upset"

"No, no, that!"

It was impossible to say that she should not be upset.

There is a decisive difference from Nanami in his memory.

Her hair is short.

There is no trademark ponytail.

It is getting shorter and shorter.

"That's so strange"

Nanami is touching the shortened hair with both hands. The person in question does not seem to be comfortable yet.

"I-It's not like that, it's different ... It was my first time to see Aoyama with short hair."

"Can you say anything else?"

Saying something like that. The answer is immediately derived.

"...It suits you"

"You had better not to say that to someone other than Mashiro"

"Now, that's obviously what Aoyama said"

I guess it was a perfect induction.

"Do not say that either"

"I'll be careful in future"

"Good"



Nanami laughed, with her hands on her waist.

"But why did it shorten suddenly?"

"It's no sudden for me"

"Is it so?"

"I wanted to cut it to see if it can change my mood after failing the audition last year"

Swimming eyes finally catch Sorata.

"There was Kanda-kun in my brain while I was trying to do something"

"..."

To be honest, he does not know what to say.

"After that, I hated it because it seems like a reason for my broken heart"

"Well, why have you not cut it for a while?"

"Don't you bother to ask the reason?"

"Not really ..."

Eyes are attracted to shortened hair.

This seems to take time until he gets used to it.

"Don't stare at me, it's embarrassed"

"Bad"

"It's good, but"

"But ...?"

Nanami who smiled warmly sat in her seat. Right next to Sorata. She is looking straight at the blackboard. Sorata also looked at the blackboard. He also pay close attention to the scenery from this seat.

"It would be nice if we could return when this hair returns to its original length"

Close to Nanami and mutter out. They didn't think of difficult things, they were just having fun together. At that time they were innocent At that time that he kept my feelings in his heart and he didn't notice his feelings

"Maybe that's impossible."

"..."

The tension of silent talks comes from beside.

"I'm sure I cannot go back to it."

"...I see"

"I think I cannot return, I think that I am trying not to return, after a week we will graduate from Suiko and we cannot return to high school students anymore."

"...Un"

"I can't go back, so I'm going forward. Not forgetting, not overcoming, not changing into memories I don't know what to do, or what to call it.... Unlike those days, I have no choice but to believe that the best I can say is that the days are ahead"

If you react with Nanami's reaction and project it aside, he was desperately trying to laugh.

"That's Kanda-kun"

"What do you mean that?"

"It's bad to give up"

"....I see"

"It's a little bit hot and I can say that I feel ashamed when I heard it."

Nanami wipes tears accumulated at the edge of her eyes. He wonders if he said strange things.

"Can you stop saying your thoughts calmly?"

"But, so I can believe it."

"That's a compliment?"

"I wonder"

"Isn't it different ...?"

"But, that's why people are gathering around Kanda-kun. People change. I wonder if Kanda-kun has changed as well"

"I think that I am normal as usual"

Nanami is laughing and ignoring it. It is a face not unusual to Sorata. That's the face he is sure of.

"That's right, why is Kanda-kun doing alone at school?"

"I come to pick up a textbook that was still left ... And somehow it is like now."

"Since graduation is near, was it twilight?"

"Well, I guess it will be"

"Ah, where is Mashiro?"

"Tsu!"

His throat was jammed by Nanami's surprise question. Coughing with tears.

"It was a topic on the Internet, right?"

"Oh, that one"

"There are also rumors that she's not going well with Kanda-kun in school, and it's on the verge of breaking up."

"What happened?"

"... ... Can Aoyama shake off that topic?"

"Me too, I want to shake it off if I can"

Half are joke. Half are serious eyes.

"...Sorry"

"There is nothing to apologize,"

"Aoyama is always worried about me, I....."

"Me?"

"Recently, everyone is friendly"

"What is that?"

Abruptly, Nanami laughs.

"Well, I'm not say anything, but Misaki-senpai comes to play everyday and Jin-san got in touch ... Even Akasaka asked me "Are you OK?". Iori and Kanna-san are also worried. I was told to make up early in the shopping district."

"Everyone cannot leave Kanda-kun and Mashiro alone, because Kanda-kun could not keep anyone alone, so we cannot leave you alone."

"... If so, I am happy and glad."

It seems to be connected. It's not about worrying or caring..... Because there are more different feelings there.

Feel free of charge. Because I like that person, it is important. The body starts to move with feeling alone. It is a pure feeling that doesn't have any profit or obligation.

"What is the cause of the fight?"

"That is"

Sorata swallowed words he prompted to say on the way.

"..."

"... Kanda-kun?"

Nanami who leans forward looked with a mysterious face.

"As expected, I can't talk to Aoyama...."

"..."

"Too insensitive"

"Kanda-kun, you have grown up"

Nanami looked at Sorata with a surprised face.

"Would you stop suprising me?"

"But, then, I wanted me to not mention Mashiro's topic from the beginning"

Completely sighing.

"Uh, well, that's right...."

"If you're so smart, that might not be Kanda-kun"

"That's horibble"

"I'm OK with Mashiro"

He cannot say that it's all right. He thinks that it is very dangerous. But, that's not what Nanami is talking about.

"I am trying to manage it."

"In particular?"

A sharp pursued word penetrates into the reply that tried to cheat.

"..."

There was not any good idea at all. He will solve it as soon as it comes out.

"There's no plan"

"No word to return"

"Haa..."

Nanami gives a big sigh. She seems dissapointed. Still, the expression of Nanami, which was directed to Sorata again, was fresh.

"Because it's only this time to help"

"Eh?"

"Where is Mashiro today?"

The question came back to the doubt.

"I guess she is at the hotel doing manuscript?"

Leaving Sorata's question behind, Nanami took out the mobile phone from

her bag. As she is using the contact, she is calling someone quickly.

Who is the other side? Judging from the flow of the current conversation, he can only think of one person.

"Ah, Mashiro?"

The idea casually went through.

"O, Oi, Aoyama!"

Call out with a loud voice. But, Nanami returns no word.

"Now, I'm with Kanda-kun in our classroom at school."

She says it meaningfully. Sorata's pulsed a little. He wonders what she says.

"Neh, Mashiro"

How does Mashiro react on the other side of the phone?

Now he has no choice but to keep watching over the progression.

"If Mashiro says he is not needed, Kanda-kun will be given to me"

"Tsu?"

Nanami separates the mobile phone from her ear. She put it in bag after finished the call.

"Ha ~, I was nervous"

Nanami who touched her chest breathes deeply.

"It's not something I get used to"

Were she embarrassed to play the villain, Nanami laughed as to cheat.

"When Mashiro comes, talk to her properly"

"Will she come?"

He is not confident. She should be doing manga today as well. Besides, it is said that she does not want to see him clearly. She refuses to come back to Sakurasou.

"Coming"

In contrast to Sorata, Nanami's words have power.

"Come absolutely"

Repeat to push his mind.

"Why can you say so?"

"If the position is reversed, if such a thing is told to me ... I will be kidnapped because of insecurity, only Kanda-kun can be considered."

Kind, but, there is sorrow in that smile.

"Aoyama..."

"So, she will come."

"Ah..."

"Well ... the bad guy disappears"

Nanami stands up and puts her bag on her shoulder.

"Oh, that's right."

"Hmm?"

"Even if Kanda-kun broke up with Mashiro, I will not go out with Kanda-kun."

It was a smile unknown to Sorata.

"O, Ou"

With Nanami's expression, Sorata was confused.

"So, Kanda-kun ..."

From there he can understand even without more words. He thought that he shouldn't let Nanami say it.

"I will catch Mashiro properly"

Only for a moment Nanami opens her eyes. But, she immediately shows a soft look.

"I wish I could understand. Well then, see you later."

"Ah, later"

With a bit hurry, Nanami left the classroom.

The sky in the west is beginning to turn red.

Sorata looked at it like from the classroom window.

"I wonder she will come"

Although Nanami said that she would definitely come, Sorata was unconvinced.

"First, can she come alone?"

To the question from himself, answer in his mind is "impossible"

The thought that it might be useless even if he waits will become stronger as the hands of the clock engrave each second.

It has already passed 4:30. She can leave the hotel right after the telephone and she will arrive if taking a taxi. However, he could not imagine Mashiro's appearance who might become chaotic.

When he was thinking about such a thing, he felt that he heard something from the corridor.

"..."

To listen carefully.

It is someone's footsteps.

It sounds like a third-grade group is running to Sorata.

He could hear even breathless breath.

There is no reason it is Mashiro. He cannot imagine the appearance of Mashiro running hard with a breathless breath.

So Sorata tells himself that the footsteps approaching are different. If he expects, shock will be bigger later.

Still, in the rate to the approach of footsteps, expectation will be a trial. Sorata was eagerly picking up the breathing which had been heard while thinking that it was not so. He seems to know well.

That is coming soon.

The footstep stopped in front of the door.

At the next moment,

"Sorata!"

Along with the call, the door opened swiftly.

As sucked in, Sorata was looking towards the corridor.

"Haa... Haa"

There is a Mashiro at the opened door.

"Haa ... Haa ... Haa ..."

She is modifying her hair and breathing repeatedly in a painful way.

"Haa ..."

She was breathing on her shoulder, putting her hands on her knees, whether it is painful to wake the body.

"Mashiro ..."

When he called her name, Mashiro raised her face. That eyes catch Sorata. But soon her eyes searching through the classroom.

"..."

Mashiro has a strange look on her face.

"How about Nanami?"

"She came back."

"Thattt ..."

With a desperate cough, Mashiro sits down when she hangs on the door.

"O, oi, are you OK?"

Sorata stood up to Mashiro at the door entrance. He reaches out, but Mashiro doesn't grasp.

Instead, she looked up at Sorata with an expression like I'm about to cry.

"Sorata, have Nanami taken you already?"

It was such a thing to think about what to say.

"I'm not taken"

"Really?"

She comes forward with her body.

"It's true"

"Not a lie?"

Warier. Desperate figure

"It is not a lie, don't you trust me"

"Even since Christmas Even before that, I haven't been Sorata's lover properly ... "

"No such thing"

Mashiro who shrugged her ears with both hands shakes her head as if to hate herself.

Sorata takes her hands.

Mashiro with trembling body lifts her face.

"Mashiro"

"What?"

Looks like cautionary eyes are stained with anxiety color.

"Let's date now"

In a sudden proposal, Mashiro was stunned.

Nevertheless, after making a few blinks,

"I want to date too!"

It has been said.

"Ah, but ... I ..."

As if told, Mashiro worries about her messy hair. If looking closely, her clothes are pretty bad. She just wore a coat out of her pajama.

Does not want to show off the defenseless appearance of Mashiro, Sorata closed all the front buttons of the coat. Now they can't know that inside of the coat is a pajama. Since the bottom is pants, he wonders if it was just as safe to go out. They can go as far as a convenience store in their neighborhood.

"Wow, what a cool shape to come out"

Sorata pulls her up and fixes her hair.

"Because I thought that Sorata will be taken"

"Truely, don't you trust me?"

When Sorata grasped Mashiro's hands, he stood up and raised "Yotsu". Then take Mashiro to the hallway while grabbing her hand.

"Sorata, where are you going?"

Without answering the questions, Sorata walks out with Mashiro's hand.

The corridor which extends straight from the front of a set of third-year. That innermost In the end there is a classroom in the art department where Mashiro studied.

"Since Mashiro came to Sakurasou, I walked through this long corridor every day after school."

"..."

"To go pick up Mashiro"

"I went to pick you up a couple of times"

"About five times, is not it?"

"I went six times."

"Is that necessary?"

"Important thing"

When they come to the front of the art department's classroom, they look inside from the door.

"But, recently, you are not here"

Class in the afternoon is almost practical. There are many students remain in the art room of a separate building. Some were cleaning up the tools, some were still painting.

Instead of entering the classroom, Sorata turned his foot towards the corridor that follows the other building.

"In the early days, it was pretty tense to walk here."

Mashiro's eyes are waiting for the following words.

"Because usually regular students don't come here."

The separate building is the place mainly used for practicing in the Art Department. On the second floor are piano practice rooms of Music Department, the third floor is a large art room which is the Mashiro's hometown.

"It was Misaki-senpai I met at Art Department, she asked "Why regular students come here?"

Suiko's Music Department, Art Department entrance exams are very tough. Only elite students can pass through that narrow gate.

While he was talking, they arrived at the art room.

Open the door and go inside.

The day was dyeing the classroom red.

It is the same as that day. That day that he confessed to Mashiro

'Mashiro was always in front of the canvas'

"This is the place to draw"

Someone's picture painted on easel. While watching it, he puts more words.

"Focus on the picture in front of you and can't be distracted from it"

"Not really"

"Is it so?"

"I thought of Sorata"

"..."

"I was waiting for Sorata to come"

"I see"

"That time, I liked it."

He feels warm. His heart warms up with the feelings of Mashiro he hasn't known. However, Sorata realizes that it also means that she is not sure at this time now. Still his heart is warm.

Sorata left the art room pulled the hand of Mashiro and went down to the first floor. Change to outdoor shoes at the shoebox and aim for the school gate. Their hands are always connected. He did not mind even being seen by juniors who are on club activities.

"Sorata"

"Hmm?"

"Everyone, seeing you"

Mashiro's sight is onto connected hands.

"Anyway, I will graduate soon, and I do not mind rumorizing for a moment."

Next time Kuta comes to school is the day of the graduation ceremony.

Mashiro's shoulder comes nearer as a substitute for an answer.

"Hmm?"

"I will graduate soon, no problem even if I get rumored."

"That's right."

When laughing through the school gates, he found that a taxi driver is stopped in front of the school gate and looking at them like they are in trouble When he was thinking, the taxi driver ran over when he saw Sorata.

"Ah, good, come back."

To be exact, Mashiro seems to have had business.

He could understand its contents without asking. Given the reason why Mashiro was able to come to Suiko so quickly and accurately, he got to answer naturally.

"Oh, how much is that?"

Asking while taking out a wallet.

The toll meter inside the car was hitting about 15,000 yen.

Naturally, such a large sum of money, Sorata's wallet doesn't have enough. This seems to have to come together to Sakurasou.

"I, have here"

Mashiro takes out three 10,000 yen from the coat pocket.

"What do you mean!?"

"Ayano said if I need to do something ... then she gave me."

"Otherwise, if you have money, you should pay it!"

The driver nods to agree.

"Sorata said that shopping was not a thing to do alone"

"It is not shopping but to pay the fee, why do you only remember the words only this time ..."

Handed over 20,000 yen to the driver. He gave them a change immediately.

"Well, I am, here"

After bowing, the driver ran the car. He sees until the car disappears.

At that time the mobile phone rang. Pull out of his pocket.

It's Ayano.

"Yes, Kan..."

Sorata tried to say Kanda

"Kanda-kun!?"

The voice of tense Ayano stimulates the eardrum.

"Shiina-san, has her gone there? I don't see her at the hotel right now ... When I asked the reception, they said she left before about one hour ago."

"She's with me now, I will give it to her"

He gives Mashiro the phone.

"Ayano? ... Yes, I am sorry, un ... un ... un"

After speaking about three minutes, Mashiro hung up.

"She got angry"

"It's natural because you came out without permission"

Answer with an amazed voice while receiving the phone.

"But I do not have to come back anymore"

"Ida-san?"

"I said I will be with Sorata"

"... see"

The excitement of the net is quite calm. Recently, Mashiro is increasing the amount of work too.

Besides, they will graduate in a week.

Now she does not have to go to school.

Originally, in the middle of last month Ayano had decided that it would be good to go back. Perhaps she thought it was a good opportunity.

The day will soon be over. When evening comes, Sorata and Mashiro were in front of the station. Geidaimae station. A station where he has to walk more than enough to reach the university, contrary to the name.

There are many students returning and the students who came home. Housewives who lowered their shopping bags also stand out. They will prepare for the meal after going home.

Sorata moved to the front of a bus rotary bench where no one was sitting.

Just let Mashiro sit down and catch the looking eyes at the front.

Their hands are still connected. He also took the other hand that Mashiro has expanded.

"Mashiro, do you remember?"

"It was the first time I saw Sorata"

On that day, Chihiro asked him to do something. As her cousin comes, he was told to go pick her up As the passed picture was ten years ago, Sorata had a misunderstanding that a small girl was coming up.

"I thought that you definitely would come by train."

Mashiro emerged from a taxi that stopped at the roundabout.

"Taxi is more convenient"

As soon as he saw that figure, it seemed that electricity ran into the body.

"At that time, I did not know anything."

It is natural that he did not know. Because Chihiro had not told anything.

"Even Mashiro is a genius painter, it's a terrible living breakdown. Even things like aiming for comic books I knew nothing, I thought you were gorgeous girl anyhow and I felt happy about it. "

"..."

"Perhaps at that point, I guess I liked Mashiro"

And he thought that it was a common feeling for many men. Cute girls stole their eyes and mind. It's a simple story.

However, for Sorata, that alone was not all. The opportunity to live under one roof came in and the situation changed completely.

"Nee, Sorata"

"What?"

"I love Sorata"

"Ah"

"Sorata is important"

"Um..."

"Manga is also important"

"I know"

He has been looking from her side. He has been chasing Mashiro's, who has more ability than anyone else, and who is willing to do more.

"Drawing is mine"

"I also know that"

Painting is her life. For Mashiro, he doesn't think it is a bit excessive word. Sorata thinks that it is exactly the case.

"I wish Sorata's dream come true"

Mashiro's voice tone faintly fell.

"But please do not take Sorata from me"

"Ah..."

"I can not change this feeling"

Power was put in the hand that gripped.

"I know"

"Everything, Sorata gave"

"..."

"Everything gave me love for Sorata ... I do not know how to give up."

"Aa"

"I'm not going to give up everything"

"Well, let's have it all."

Pull both hands and let Mashiro stand up.

"Sorata?"

"If you cannot throw it away ... If you cannot choose ... If you cannot give up, you have to bring everything now."

"Even if we cannot possess it?"

"Even if we cannot possess it ... I think we will be able to have it someday."

"Eventually..."

A mutter like asking her self. Once she opened her closed eyes, Mashiro stared straight at Sorata. Then,

"Well"

She smiles and says.

March 1st

It is written as below in Sakurasou's meeting diary

- It was a lot of fun with Ryuunosuke - Secretary · Rita Ainsworth
- It is not a date - Additional Note · Akasaka Ryuunosuke
- Muki~! I won't forgive you to date with Ryuunosuke-sama at mice national

amusement park! - Additional Note · Maid-chan

- So, it is not a date - Additional Note · Akasaka Ryuunosuke

- It's pretty much fun on weekdays. I'm glad to skip school - Additional Note · Himemiya Iori

- It was fun - Additional Note · Hase Kanna

- Well, "Is that it"? You, you wearing a hat with ears, it was awesome - Additional Note · Himemiya Iori

- Misaki-san forcibly covered the hat, so it cannot be helped - Additional Note · Hase Kanna

Let's verify with evidence photos. I will put the pictures taken in front of the castle - Additional Note · Rita Ainsworth

- Kanna, it's nothing. I also wanted to go - Additional Note · Shiina Mashiro

- Okay, then, tomorrow we are going to be at the amusement park of the sea mice! Then, Mashiron, elcome back – Additional Note · Mitaka Misaki

- I'm back. Additional note · Shiina Mashiro

- Recently, the diary record is bad! - Additional note · Kanda Sorata

Part 5

Then, the week before graduation was calm.

Mashiro who came back to Room 202 of Sakurasou burned passion for writing manga like before, and Sorata kept testing slowly whether there was a problem with the master version of "Rhythm Battlers".

Even saying that I made a reconciliation, I suddenly started dating, and I never stopped being in my room.

Just spend time together. Every day, we cooked rice together, said "good night" before going to bed, and in the morning greeted with "smiling" smile. Sometimes, Mashiro with a croquet book came into the room and was working as a familiar and name. After that, we only went out to buy them in the shopping area once.

Even if it said that they had reconciled, they did not suddenly flirt on a date, and they didn't date in the room all the time.

Just spend time together. Every day, they cooked together, said 'good night' before going to bed, and in the morning greeted with 'ohayo' smile. Sometimes, Mashiro with a sketch book came into Sorata's room and worked at name as familiar. After that, they only went out to buy stuffs in the shopping area once.

They did not say anything either, they did not wish, they kept that distance naturally. For Sorata and Mashiro now he thinks that it was the best way to get along with.

It is the same distance as before they dated.

It was natural without impossibility.

"Sorata"

"What is it?"

"I just called"

"What is it, that?"

There is no meaning, but it is not meaningless. She repeated such a thing over and over like every day. A wonder and a smile overflow. Perhaps, he thinks that this period was the happiness since Mashiro became his lover.

Then ... While being wrapped in small happiness, the last week of their high school life passed.

March 8th. The day of graduation ceremony.

While still chilling, the graduation ceremony of third graders including Sorata and Mashiro started on time.

About 1,000 school students gathered in the gymnasium and many school staff and school students watch over them, the opening remarks tremble the solemn air.

The program of graduation ceremony progressed in a quiet atmosphere. It is completely different from last year. Happening such as unscheduled students reading the speech does not occur. That is normal.

However, it seemed that vigilance was being told about students of Sakurasou, and some teachers came and glanced at Sorata during the ceremony. From the surrounding students, 'Are you going to do nothing this year?', expectations of interference can be pointed out.

All of them seems dissapointed because Sorata pretended to not notice.

First, let make an excuse, Misaki and Jin are the people who caused the riot last year.

Until that moment, Sorata was not informed by Misaki that she would read the speech.

Sorata and the others were also surprised, and it was more surprising because they live together in Sakurasou.

When the speech is done without incident, a relieved air flows from the teacher's column. It seems that the last year has become a trauma. He feels a little sorry.

The souvenir presentation is over and the graduation ceremony has finally come to an end. After singing the song, there is a closing remark afterwards, Sorata and graduated students are sent off.

Students in the music department prepare for the performance.

Among them, Sorata found a familiar head. Iori. Advance one by one to the front of the piano. After he took a deep breath, he sat on a chair, and put hands on the keyboard.

The hall is slightly rough. Everyone knows. That's the freshman in the music department broke an important arm just three months from entering. As a performer it was a deadly major injury That is why he was upset.

In order to block it, the conductor places a tact. After a momentary silence, accompaniment flowed out. A chorus by all the students playing a song.

At first, Iori was played and made him feel like he might get a wrong question.

While listening to the sound that is playing, that anxiety disappears. While looking at the figure of Iori playing the piano vividly, Sorata remembered even a sense of security.

Technically speaking, students of other music departments will play skillfully.

Even if the pros listen, it may be still a good performance.

But for Sorata it was a gift from a happy junior.

When the song came to an end, applause rises next to to applause.

It is a praise for Iori who finished playing the piano. He applauded to congratulate the resurrection.

He thinks that it is really hard to come up with, but he surely thought that Iori would be fine, Sorata claps hands bigger than anyone else.

Iori, who was on the stage, responded by raising both hands. Immediately afterwards, he was told by the music department teacher "Do not get carried away" and the neck was grabbed.

"Guhes!"

And, a nearby mic picks up a miserable voice.

There were laughters at the hall.

Sorata also laughed with a loud voice. Ryuunosuke smiled, Nanami smiled with tears, Rita waving at Iori. Mashiro sent an easy look to Iori.

Other than that, without any noticeable incident happening, the graduation ceremony ended successfully.

After returning to the classroom after the ceremony, Sorata and his classmates have the last HR.

Their homeroom teacher Shiroyama Koharu greeted them with tears and he did not know what to say about it. Still in the end,

"Everyone, congratulations on your graduation!"

She showed a smile. There are many girls crying. Nanami who sits next to him is one of them. She has been sniffing for a long time since finishing the ceremony.

"Well then, Aoyama-san, please!"

"Yes, standing ... up!"

Nanami's voice, who is the first attendance number, follows the order. Everyone naturally says "Thank you very much".

Some classmates start to take the photographs around Koharu, others with

their close friends, and some of their classmates are writing on the graduation album.

There was a classmate who left a farewell message on the blackboard. Thanks to the high school life and words spoken to juniors coming to this classroom in the spring are also spelled out. And then, feelings for someone that hasn't been told

Everyone will not go home soon. They're telling goodbye. If we keep in touch, we can meet in the future. Your friend's number and address should be registered in your mobile phone. However, it is natural that you should come to school and it will not be like it is until now. Because he knows that, it may be difficult to get out of the classroom easily.

For a while Sorata was soaked in the graduation's atmosphere,

"Kanda, let's go"

Ryuunosuke got off from his seat and asked.

"Aa...."

Today there are still important matters.

Result of the "Rhythm Battlers" which challenged the title judging session. It is supposed to come out soon.

The two headed for the rooftop.

When he opened the door and went outside, already Mashiro, Rita, Iori, Kanna gathered.

Somehow become a circle and sit down. The row was in conjunction with sitting in the dining room of Sakurasou.

In clockwise order, Kanna, Iori, Ryuunosuke, Sorata, Mashiro, Rita.

In the center, Sorata put a mobile phone.

The time is about to be eleven o'clock. Totsuka said that the judging committee would start at 10 o'clock so it is about time the results came.

"It's not ringing"

It was the moment that Iori said so unconsciously.

Light turns on the mobile display. What is displayed is the fixed telephone number of a company that Totsuka always contacts him.

"..."

Tension ran to all.

Sorata reaches for the mobile keeping his heart. He breathed quietly and pressed the call button to hit his ear.

"Yes, it is Kanda"

"The meeting has passed, congratulations!"

He heard the excited voice of Totsuka.

He forgot to give his name and there was no regular greetings.

A moment lags, a lightning bolt penetrates through Sorata's body. The whole body trembles, explosive energy accumulates in the center of the body. If he thinks about it, the pores of the whole body opened widely to release that heat to the outside this time.

He wants to cry out something, but his voice does not come out. Just a little breath away from the open mouth. He wants to convey this feeling to everyone soon. But he could not say anything.

So, the gaze were gathering To Ryuunosuke, Rita, Iori, Kanna, and Mashiro, Sorata was strongly led with his eyes wide open.

"Yosshi, pass!"

Iori jumps towards the sky. Expressing preaching throughout the body. Besides that, Kanna breaths out like relived.

After hitting hands, Rita tries to cling Ryuunosuke who is unconscious. Targeted Ryuunosuke is hiding in the Sorata's shadow, beforehand knowing the danger.

Mashiro in a small voice,

"Congratulations"

She told him.

Once again.... Now Sorata has just landed on Mashiro.

"Kanda-san?"

"Oh, yes, I'm sorry ... I am sorry, team members are on the side Anyway, thank you very much."

"As soon as possible, will you be able to come to the meeting at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon? Let's decide on a set-up for commercialization"

"I understand, it's okay."

He heard the voice trembled. His body is trembling. It was a dream come true.

"You will be busy again"

"I'll do my best"

"And I think it will be more fun than ever"

Totsuka's voice was light.

"Yes!"

Sorata's heart is full of fun and enjoyment.

"Thank you so much for your continued support."

"Thank you too, thank you!"

The phone hung out. He inhaled a lot of breath and slowly exhales. He loses his mobile phone.

"Kanda"

When raising his neck, Ryuunosuke comes holding hand with difficulty.

Sorata struck his hands strongly with the emotions that crowded much more. The palm is numb. However, that numbness taught Sorata clearly that this is reality.

A refreshing celebrity spreads comfortably in the sky

"Well then, celebrate Kouhai-kun, Mashiron and Dragon's graduation and the 'Rhythm Battlers' breakthrough of the title judgment ~ Kanpa~i!"

"Kanpa~i"

In the evening that night, the hot pot was settled in the table of Sakurasou as it should be. On the wall there are a banner written as "Celebration / Graduation", and a sheet written as "Victory". Even the dishes that were lined up at the table, it was all prepared by Misaki.

There are nine people surrounding the table in all. In addition to Sorata, Mashiro, Ryuunosuke, Rita, Iori, Kanna, Chihiro who are the current residents of Sakurasou, their neighbor Misaki and Yuuko who is Sorata's sister participates.

"Iya~, that's awesome~, the snapper fish is great!"

Misaki is in good mood all the time.

Sorata's graduation and the title judgement breakthrough is transmitted acutely from his mind.

"Iori's piano, it was impressive"

Rita talks while peeling crab.

"Your hands are really good"

"About that, I can afford it if I practice for a while"

Laugh as Iori was embarrassed.

"Who was the ones who practiced hard secretly since senpais do not go to school?"

Kanna talks that way.

"Didn't I tell you to keep secret?"

"I was wondering if you wanted me to say that"

With a strange face, Kanna says that. This is absolutely on purpose.

"You ..."

Ignoring the grudging Iori, Kanna continued further.

"He is also asked by the teacher to accompany the accompaniment of the piano many times, at first it was pretty cool."

"Wow"

Didn't want to be known, Iori is cheating on eating crabs.

"Oh, that's right, Kanda's sister"

Chihiro broke out as she remembered something while putting her mouth on a beer can.

"What is it?"

Yuuko replies while peeling the crab.

"You will live in Sakurasou from April"

Sorata was shocked because of the ridiculous notice that jumped out. Kanna also opens her mouth and surprised.

"I did it!"

Only Yuuko pushes up both hands to express proclamation.

"She was being guarded in the dorm because she had a funny picture on the walls of regular dorm"

Before asking questions, Chihiro taught them so.

"... Are you still doing such childish things?"

"Yuko has futsushi's fighting spirit!"

Probably, he does not understand the meaning.

"But in April, there is no Sorata-senpai."

Kanna points out calmly.

"Ha! Gabi~n"

Yuuko was shocked when she noticed it. How can her brain be so weak.

"Such a terrible thing, Onii-chan!"

"What is terrible is your brain"

"Baka!"

"No baka"

While saying that, Sorata puts the kelp used for hot pot into Yuuko's bowl.

"Wakame!" (Seaweed)

It is kelp that Yuuko is eager to eat. Stopped worrying about it already. There is no end Yuuko's dumb.

"Sorata-senpai's sister is stupid, isn't it?"

With a serious face, Iori murmured it as a storm.

"I can study better than you, I won't take the red mark."

"Baka na" (stupid)

"Baka ne" (idiot)

Kanna is looking at Iori with poor eyes.

"It's thanks to Kanna-san taught me to study before the exam"

He really appreciates that. Even during the busy period of Sorata in game production, Yuuko came up before the exam and honestly was pretty disturbing. It was a great help that Kanna helps her studying.

"If you are involved in the friendship power of Kanna-chan with me, I cannot pass the test."

"Mainly, Yuuko may be troubled."

"Look, see, Onii-chan! I have taken them in two days"

Yuuko proudly shows the back of her mobile phone. Printed seal were hung. Yuuko hugs from the side and kisses on the cheek of little annoying Kanna.

"Also, look at this also!"

This time, Yuko showed the image of the mobile camera.

The first picture is in karaoke store. She took a picture of a girl singing with a microphone. As he noticed, she took a picture of the palm in front of the

camera with the feeling that she told her not to take a picture. The second picture is in the game center. In front of the crane game's case, she was holding a stuffed animal and a photo shoot.

Raise his face from the photo and his eyes met with Kanna.

"Because Kanda-san persistently invited me, we ended up going out."

It seems like fun for that. It may be said that as a full like the picture holding a stuffed animal in her chest.

"Well, what about the promise that you will go with me?"

Iori who was looking into the picture from the side blows apart.

By the way, before Iori and Kanna have made promises to go to the game center together.

"Because Kanda-san will go with me, you are not needed anymore."

"... That, I was looking forward to it,"

Push his hands on the table, and Iori sags. It seems that he was really shocking.

"I do not know, such a thing"

"Why don't you go by three people this time"

Sorata implicitly offered a boat to Iori.

"I don't want to"

There are no islands to arrive, Kana rejects it.

"Because my burden is too much"

She said the reason. Certainly it is quite hard to simultaneously do Yuuko and Iori's opponent.

"A~a, I thought you were looking forward to it ~."

Iori holding a knee on the chair was completely messed up. Even then, he complains to himself as for Kanna to hear it.

Kanna pretended not hearing anything, cracking a crab's scissors in pieces.

"Kouhai-kun, have you done all you want!"

Suddenly, Misaki shakes the ladle.

He remembered last year's graduation ceremony. In that spot, Sorata swore before Misaki who graduated from Suiko first. That things you could not do with Misaki and Jin and what they had left behind will be accomplished in this remaining year

"Well"

Thinking back, coughing when thinking.

He thinks that there were various events in the past year.

In spring, Iori, who was a freshman, came to Sakurasou immediately. Immediately afterwards, Kanna who was thought as an honor student was forced to come here by a ridiculous reason.

Sakurasou's rooms were filled up again, and the busy days began again.

In those days, he continued his studies to become a game creator. He began to feel difficulty for a moment.

Mashiro and Nanami have confessed their thoughts and there is a time when he suffered the greatest in his life.

He also had a fight with Ryuunosuke.

It was not just a fun year. He also suffered from giving answers. There were as many moments as he felt bad. However....

"I do not know if I could do all I thought on that day."

"..."

"But I am not thinking at all that I want to start a high school life again, rather than having it, I would like to go earlier ahead...I feel calm. "

There is nothing in my mind, such as regret.

"So, I think that this was good"

Sorata responded to Misaki with ambition.

"Well, that's it, Kouhai-kun!"

Is it Misaki, Misaki unusually shared the crab's legs. Even though she usually fight for it...

"Well, where did Mashiro go?"

Rita is tilting her head.

The left side of Sorata which is the fixed position of Mashiro was vacant.

"She chased Sakki and went out to the garden."

Kanna said. She lightly treats Iori who is still complaining and mumbling.

He turn his eyes outside the window. It is designed to get out from the dining edge. But from here he can't find Mashiro's figure.

After standing up, Sorata put on sandals and went outside.

A sakura tree that stood in the garden of Sakurasou. Below that, Sorata found Mashiro's back.

"... ..."

Stay next to her without saying anything.

When he saw it, Mashiro hugged the sakura color female white cat in her chest. The eyes are looking up at the sakura tree.

"Not yet blooming"

The bud seems to be small and hard. It will be the March that it will bloom as usual.

"It won't be in about two weeks"

By that time, both Sorata and Mashiro will become Sakurasou former residents.

"So sorry"

"That's right."

For a while they were looking at cherry buds side by side.

From the dining room lively voices can be heard. It seems that Misaki became the center and the game competition started. Iori proclaims to the rule that one will take off if losing, and Kanna seems to refuse to participate.

"Sorata"

"Hmm?"

He see Mashiro's eyes looking up a little.

"I want to ask Sorata a favor"

In the transparent eyes, Sorata was reflected.

"What is it"

"Please give me Mizuho and Tsubame and Sakura"

Sakura cat hugged in her chest rang "Nya ~".

"..."

"..."

The remark which had not been thought would stop thinking. After repeated blinking and blinking,

"What are you going to do?"

Once, asked.

"I'm keeping it"

"Seriously"

"No way."

"Really!?"

"Seriously"

"..."

He heard that it is not a kind of mistake. Of course, it is not a joke either. Mashiro's eyes are serious. That is why he feels a problem.

"Not good?"

He appreciates it as an offer. For the moment, it is said that Misaki will take over Tsubasa and Komachi. She seems to miss her husband when she is living alone in a large house.

Others, Siamese cat's Aoba and Asahi got permission from Chihiro, saying that Kanna and Iori want to take care of them.

Hikari, Nozomi, Kodama, Mizuho, Tsubame, Sakura, the six cats were planning to remain under Sorata, so he was just about to brainstorm to do what with them. If Mashiro picks up three, the problem will settle at once.

However, there was another problem this time. It is a big problem because is it really okay with the owner is Mashiro.

"Isn't it heavy with taking three suddenly? You should take one in your first time"

Try putting soft exploration.

"I feel sorry for only one cat"

Sure it is.

"Did you consult Rita?"

In order to keep it, she needs permission from Rita who will live with her.

"" It would be nice if you can take care of it properly "

Putting her chest ahead, seems like she is trying to imitate Rita although they don't look alike at all.

"And, as a result, you will be like their mother..."

"I will take care of them properly"

"All the children who have picked up the abandoned cat are saying that"

"..."

In the eyes of Mashiro staring at Sorata, resistant light is coming up. She doesn't want to give up.

"But, why suddenly"

"I will be independent"

"....."

"Become an adult woman who can take care of cats"

It is hard to imagine where those thoughts come from. Sorata is deeply involved.

"Can you do it properly?"

"There is Rita"

"You want to ask Rita from the beginning!"

"They are good pets"

Mashiro was gently pushing Sakura's head. Sakura blinks at ease.

"....Understood"

"Sorata?"

"Mizuho, Tsubame, Sakura celebrates Mashiro"

"Yeah ... thanks"

Sakura rang "Nya ~" again in Mashiro's arms.

"Nee, Sorata"

"Do you still have something?"

Even though she was calm before, Mashiro's expression is hard.

"There is an important story"

The voice seemed to be slightly nervous.

Sorata instantly understood what it meant.

That's why,

"...I know"

He answered in a piece.

"...."

Sorata turns to the sakura tree, not to be surprised by Mashiro's eyes.

"Because I know I want you to listen to my important story first."

"Un..."

Mashiro who briefly answered, like Sorata, was looking up at the sakura tree.

"Mashiro"

He calls out.

"Nani?"

Both Sorata and Mashiro did not look away from the sakura tree.

Take a deep breath only once in his mind. After that, Sorata doesn't hesitate and tells his thoughts.

"Let's break up"

The word which he threw up slowly, still echoes in the cold spring wind.

"..."

Mashiro accepts it with no word.

This week has taught him. They didn't go out on a fun date and like a close couple, they didn't have time flirting in his room. Every morning he woke up Mashiro sleeping under the desk, prepared clothes, he fixed her sleeping habit, and ate breakfast together. During the day they concentrate on doing their works. Sorata is a game creator, Mashiro is mangaka. Sometimes, when Mashiro got hungry she came to his room and ate baumkuchen with tea. In the evening, after bathing, he dried her hair with a hair dryer.

They didn't ask for anymore than that.

Just that. That is enough.

That cozy days made him realize. He was enjoying the time spent with Mashiro before being a lover That they were able to be themselves as they are naturally They taught him that they were for each other.

It is very difficult to equalize everything equally.

He cherishes Mashiro's dream, his goal is also important, he doesn't want to lose their relationship. But there was a moment when they had to prioritize somewhere, both of them suffering from it. As much as they dedicated to our dreams, their time together is decreasing The moment they want to be on the side shifts... They have hurt each other before the inevitable reality.

He thought that nothing was wrong, but their feelings passed each other. Surely, that will not change in the future. While two of them are lovers, they will not be able to support each other's dreams. Because they have a dream that they want to fulfill Because there is a place they want to reach. They will not be able to have the time they want to be together. And, one day, the feeling of love that filled their chest warmly changes to the dislike dyed black.

It was just too unbearably sad... Even while they still loved each other, they think it is the best if they parted ways.

"That's right"

A warm voice replying back.

"I think that's for the best"

Sorata's favorite voice.

The wind sighed.

The air, still cold, numbed him to the very core.

"And then"

He said nothing.

"Then I can support Sorata's dream...."

The side of her face seems only slightly scrunched up in pain.

"Good luck with your manga"

Sorata cries out the words poured from his heart.

"Un. Sorata works hard too"

It was then he saw the smile hovering Mashiro's lips, radiating with utmost, gentle kindness. It was a look he had never seen up until now, her greatest smile.



She taught me a lot of things.

I met her.

I am attracted to her.

Being overwhelmed by her I was jealous of her.

Hit by her.

I aimed at her. I chased.

And, I fall in love with her

A warm feeling is still in my heart.

Final Chapter: Under the sakura tree

After walking out of the hall of Suimei University of the Arts, a warm autumn breeze passes by.

Sorata, who is in his full suit, gently loosens his tie and gazes upon the dazzling sky.

It is a blue and clear sky.

Clouds that were like cotton candy floats by.

Gentle sunlight.

Because of the soothing sunshine, the Sakura trees have blossomed a week earlier than usual.

At the front of the hall used for the graduation ceremony, the beautiful Yoshino Sakura flowers bloomed as well.

There isn't a weather more suitable for graduations.

There are students taking memorial pictures everywhere.

The boys are dressed in formal suits, while the girls wear prominent kimonos.

Exactly like how a university graduation scene should be.

After graduating from Suimei, the 22-year-old Sorata is peacefully welcoming his graduation days.

"Sorata-senpai~!"

After hearing his name being called out, he naturally looks for the owner of

the voice.

He sees Iori, waving his hands, running towards him from the boulevard.

A white shirt that is suitable for autumn, along with black jeans. The hem of the shirt is hanging out. Sorata notices the headphones hanging from his head after he came closer.

"You came specially to congratulate me?"

"I, have finally found the truth. I must say it no matter what."

He didn't look like he was here for congratulations.

"Oppai(chest) that are far away are not better off than pettanko(flat) that are near."

Suimei students that are walking back and forth from the halls were all like 'What is Iori saying'. Even Sorata feels suspicious eyes staring at him. Sorata really hopes that he could stop it. Even the girl with short hair beside him shoots a nasty look and backed off from him.

"Man... What dumb things are you saying?"

Sorata stuck his hand out and whole-heartedly pinched Iori's face, making it seem stretched.

"Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Wha-what are you doing!"

The person who came over was Kanna.

She is in a light-looking shirt with a short skirt.

Her legs are wrapped in black tights, and she wear boots that were slightly higher than her ankle. Kanna shoots unhappy looks to Iori through the glasses of her spectacles.

But even after this, she still says,

"Congratulations on graduating."

"Thank you. Looks like Iori and Kanna are still like usual eh."

Both are currently students of the Suimei University of the Arts.

They are going to be third-years starting from next month.

Kanna enrolled in the Literature department.

As a novelist, she continued writing novels. Iori didn't enrol in the Music department, instead enrolling into the Games SFX section in the Media Arts department, manipulating original soundtracks and training up on his DTM skills. (Trans note: DTM, or Digital Terrain Model. Check wiki for more info.)

"What do you mean, 'as usual'?"

Kanna shoots her cold eyes towards Sorata.

"Meaning good relationship."

"Not at all."

Kanna says flatly.

"No, it's very good. Extremely good. Really."

Iori's view is completely the opposite.

"Not at all."

Although it looks like this on the surface, the two were in fact dating.

The two began dating starting from their third year during high school.

Although Kanna seemed to have set conditions for, Iori whose feelings did not waver for two years.

--If you win at the Japanese National Piano Competition, I'll go out with you

Sorata attended the competition as well, and saw Iori's recital attract standing ovations. It was indeed a spectacular performance.

Sorata met Iori's sister Saori by coincidence.

"Even I never did receive an applause like that eh."

Saori said with a tad bit of exaggeration. She might have returned to Japan temporarily from her overseas study in Australia. Together with Saori stood the previous Student Council President, Soichiro Tatebayashi.

"Is it regret?"

He coldly said.

From Saori's speechless stare at Soichiro, one could tell that this was not a baseless accusation.

"I do not feel that achieving first is always a target. A wonderful performance cannot be equated with a performance that can grasp a person's heart."

The meaning behind those words could only be understood after listening to Iori's recital.

Iori who even after fracturing his arm, announced that he would be facing another challenge again.

Beautifully completing his determination, Iori performed not as 'Himemiya's brother', but showed the audience his own performance. Furthermore, he was also surrounded by warm applauses.

Judging from the results, it was still a pity that he did not win...

A frustrating defeat.

"My youth is over..."

The Iori who had lost the chance to go out with Kanna was absolutely depressed.

"I don't wanna do anything anymore. If only I could disappear from the surface of the Earth this moment..."

Burned to absolute nothingness.

The Kanna who saw that decided, "Haiz... Ok. Let's go out." Though it had a forceful feel to it, both of them started their relationship.

To think that two years have already passed like this.

"Looks like it is going successfully, I'm happy oh."

Sorata poked at them with a jesting tone.

"Because there isn't a satisfying man around, I'm temporarily using him to make up for it."

Kanna's tsundere side is still in tact.

"Ehhh, I'm also making up with your flat chest eh."

"Iori I remembered that you said something along the lines of 'something far away is not as good as something near, something something'?"

"Can you stop repeating those unclassy words?"

Kanna glares at him with cold eyes.

"Ah, speaking of which, are you not together with Ryuunosuke-senpai?"

Iori clearly shifted the topic.

As though he was afraid of being reprimanded by Kanna.

"Un? I thought Akasaka said that he was going to attend the graduation ceremony?"

"This morning before Sorata-senpai left, Rita-senpai came to fetch him as well. After that, she forcefully dragged Dragon-senpai away."

"Was it like that?"

At this moment, Sorata, Ryuunosuke and Iori are living together as a group of three. After graduating from Suiko, Sorata and Ryuunosuke rented an old building not far away from university, and used it as their development lab.

A place which was across the other side of the University from Sakurasou. Although it was on the same street, at least the scenery was different by a tad. For a fresh start, this was considered okay.

Iori who had planned to enrol in Suimei University of The Arts started living there as well.

Over at the side on game production, although there were all sorts of difficulties, it has been going well successfully.

The dream Sorata had to establish a game production company before Iori arrived in year two was achieved as well.

The three-man team consisted of Sorata, Ryuunosuke and Iori.

If there was a lack of members, every time when a new project started, they would beg Rita and Misaki, and Fukaya Shiho from the University's CG production course to take charge.

"I'll go look for Dragon-senpai!"

"Ah, wait!"

The rushing Iori disappeared amongst the crowd of graduating students.

Kanna chases after Iori after slightly nodding to Sorata.

"You can use the phone..."

Sorata mumbled towards the two who have disappeared. He takes out his

cellphone from his pocket.

"..."

But there was no reply, so he puts it back into his pocket.

After detailed considerations, Sorata realised there was no need to meet up exclusively with Ryuunosuke who he is seeing everyday.

Even if it was not like that, they promised to meet each other after today. A meeting with buddies who went through the same times together, at Sakurasou.

Sorata, Ryuunosuke, Iori, Kanna, Misaki, Jin, Nanami, Chihiro, and Mashiro.

There many friends that he meets frequently as well. If they entered the same university, even if they were not taking the same course, they would meet somewhere like the canteen. However, there were also circumstances whereby they did not contact each other for months.

In these four years, Sorata hasn't met with Mashiro once.

But he would always get updated on the latest happenings from Rita who was staying nearby Sakurasou.

"..."

Once he thought of meeting Mashiro, he was extremely nervous. To focus his attention, Sorata starts to exit from the halls.

To avoid the chaos, he takes the boulevard.

Sorata decides to exit from the main entrance, with Sakurasou as his destination.

Shortly after he departed, he finds many people under the Beech trees.

Is something going on? Sorata looks while bearing these thoughts.

Looks like people are crowding around a couple who are confronted with.

He had wanted to ignore it, but it looked like he could not. In the midst of the crowd are faces he knew...Ryuunosuke and Rita.

Sorata has no choice but to mix in with the crowd to have a look at the situation.

The Ryuunosuke who was in a suit was rare. His slender legs hinted his slim figure. Because of his naturally neutral face along with black hair, it almost looks like he was crossdressing, but...

Not only is Ryuunosuke eye-catching, the Rita standing in front of him stands out amongst the crowd as well.

She has shinning gold hair, and wears a green sleeve that brought along a hint of pink.

"I'm going back to England next week."

Rita announces sternly.

"I know. I've heard this numerous times starting from a few months ago."

"We might not be able to meet up as frequently as now anymore."

"To me it should be something worth celebrating."

"I'm really going back to England, ok?"

"So?"

Ryuunosuke replies coldly.

"No matter what, you won't go out with me?"

"Yeah. I've said it numerous times already."

Rita looks down gloomily after hearing his reply.

"...I understand. I will give up on Ryuunosuke."

Her reply is filled with sadness.

"So, I have a final request."

"I refuse."

"If you could kiss me right here, right now, I will give up on you."

"Absolutely refused!"

"Why?"

"How many times do you want me to listen to your 'last request'!? There were forty-eight of those requests during the last four years!"

Ever since he was admitted into university, it happened once a month.

And every time Ryuunosuke would be forced to shop with Rita, forced to give her a birthday present, visit the Zoo, the Art Museum...

They were already a famous couple amongst the cohort. Most likely all of them already think of them as a couple going out with each other.

"It will really be the last today."

"Even that, I'll still refuse."

"Why?"

"I-In front of so many people. H-How can I do something like kissing!"

"So you'll agree if there was nobody around!"

Rita interprets his words from a positive viewpoint.

"That's not what it means!"

"Then let's go to the recording studio. There won't be anyone there right, plus the soundproofing is perfect!"

The Rita who is in good mood hugged Ryuunosuke's arm tightly. Tightly in front of her chest.

"Uuahh! L-Let go of me!"

The panicking Ryuunosuke wants to retract his body, but it is already too late. Sorata enters Ryuunosuke's plain of view.

"Ah, Kanda! Don't just crowd around, come save me!"

"Frankly speaking, my view is that everything can be solved if you go out with Rita, right?"

It is from the bottom of his heart. There is also a basis for this thought. Sorata is the only one who knew of Ryuunosuke's honest feelings. They also discussed on this topic previously.

"Nee, Akasaka...what do you honestly think of Rita?"

It was not long after when the company was established.

"Nothing much."

"You were so enthusiastically approached to. You don't dislike that, do you? Although she is a little wilful, she still is a beauty, and her personality isn't bad at all, right?"

"She's extremely kinky with me right now."

"What happened?"

"...Currently we are in an extremely important phrase of establishing the company. I cannot be focused on anything other than game production. If you have a method to focus on two things simultaneously, please do enlighten me."

"..."

Sorata could not reply. Since it was also because of that that he broke up with Mashiro.

Only that he could fully understand how Ryuunosuke felt at that moment.

Somehow he felt that it was because of time that it became like that, but it also felt that Rita would be going on the offensive soon.

"See, even Sorata said so. Go out with me!"

"Stop spouting nonsense! Enough, let go of me!"

Ryuunosuke struggled desperately. But, Rita is still attached.

"Ahhhh...Eh, Ryuunosuke, stop touching me at weird spots in public."

"!"

Most likely sensing the soft feeling of breasts from his hands, Ryuunosuke blushed instantly.

It looked like steam is going to appear soon.

"Ah, right, Sorata."

Rita looks at Sorata as though she remembered something.

"Un?"

"About that, although it's hard for me to say it..."

Rita's volume decreases clearly.

"What?"

"Mashiro...She won't be coming today."

"..."

In that instant, Sorata's mouth is wide agape and he can't say anything.

"...I see."

He finally manages to squeeze something out.

"It seems like she is busy with her manga sketches..."

"After all the next chapter is the final one."

The current Mashiro is an extremely popular Mangaka. Since serializing her manga from then, she has won several awards from famous Manga Awards, and has had her manga released in Anime, Drama and Cinematic format.

No matter what she is popular.

The cumulative number of sold books broke through a thousand, and it was even written on the flap of the tenth volume. As a young female mangaka that was a powerful figure.

Furthermore, that popular manga series by her also had a serialization spanning five and a half years. It will be ending soon during the April instalment of the magazine. It is no wonder that she was busy. It must be the most intensive period of her work.

"Although I was hoping that she would at least show herself for a short while..."

"It's ok. Thanks, Rita."

It is not that Mashiro was avoiding Sorata on purpose. It is just that she wanted to put in her all for her work. Four years have already passed. It was only that...Even though they lived on the same street, that wasn't even a chance to meet her once in a blue moon.

There was this time when he saw Mashiro's silhouette along with Rita when

they were buying something, but although the distance was considered near, Sorata missed the chance to greet Mashiro as due to business reasons, he had to speak with Fujisawa Kazuki on the phone.

"Well then. Sorata, we'll meet later."

Rita forcefully dragged Ryuunosuke away.

"Enough, let go already!"

"If I don't do this we'll be separated due to the crowd, right?"

"Even if we were separated, I can find you immediately because of your golden hair!"

After which, Ryuunosuke let out a whine while being dragged away by Rita.

After watching them leave, somebody greets them.

"Looks like Ryuunosuke and Rita's relationship is also going well."

"Un?"

Sorata sees Nanami standing there after rotating his head. Nanami wore a deep green kimono, with light blue sleeves. There were also sakura patterns inlaid on her kimono, as though a stream was slowly flowing through.

"Ohh."

Sorata can't hold in how touched he was.

"W-What?"

Nanami is alerted after witnessing Sorata's reaction.

"As expected, if one wanted to wear a kimono she should look like this."

"What."

"For the sake of discussion, it can be said that Rita's kimono dressing can only be cosplay."

Those blue eyes coupled with golden hair.

Absolutely did not work well together with the impression given off by a kimono.

Sorata's plain of view stops naturally at Nanami's tied hair.

Her hair seems to have grown longer during these four years, as compared to the short hair before they graduated from Suiko.

"Your hair, you grew it."

"Kanda-kun, you would say that every time we meet."

Maybe that was because he did not meet the Nanami who was in a different course for a few months.

"Really?"

"Yeah."

As though hinting "Is there nothing else you want to say", Nanami unpleasantly pouts.

The two naturally starts strolling together side by side.

Because there are group photos being taken almost everywhere, it is obstructive to remain in their original location.

"How is it going for your job being a seiyuu?"

"I'm starting small."

"Starting small heh."

"Even though I participated in numerous selection trials at the agency, I could

not get many recognisable character roles..."

"The competition sure is tough."

"It's a fact that although there is only a single role, there are a few hundred contestants."

It seemed like even after she entered an agency, things were not going well, but was it because of the fact that she got contracted to an agency that things are not going well?

"But I will not give up."

Nanami looked elated.

"I'm going to give my best shot at acting for Girl A tomorrow."

"That is also not a bad job."

"Un... What about you Kanda-kun. How is the company doing?"

"Well, we're trying to keep it going, though we frequently get headaches when we bump into developing fees.

One wrong step and it will ruin a small company's future. They have to handle the management side meticulously. Even though some ideas might be interesting, they cannot delve into it brainlessly. They have to confront the schedule and budget tables every day.

"But Kanda-kun is still happy even going through all that right?"

"Eh?"

"Your facial expression, you're smiling."

After being pointed out to, Sorata stiffens his face.

Nanami laughs in a weird manner.

"It's already been two years since the establishment of your company heh."

"Yeah."

"It's so fast, all in the blink of an eye."

The reason why her words could inject a sense of reality into Sorata was because the two years should have also been two very special years to Nanami.

"I'm already twenty-two. It feels a little unbelievable."

"Yeah. Back when we were in high school, we thought that we'd become like adults past twenty, but it seemed like nothing had changed when we really became at age."

"Although I feel that Kanda-kun had become a lot more mature."

"Really?"

"I'm the one that did not really change much."

"Aoyama is the one that matured greatly."

"Really?"

Nanami looks back. She has neat eyebrows and eyelashes. She didn't apply make-up when she was in Suiko, but did so after entering university.

Nanami had started to wear high-heels with a certain length, and it felt that her legs had slimmed down quite a fair bit. Although it was somewhat a pity that it could not be confirmed as she was wearing a Kimono.

Other areas were different as well. Sorata did not know when it started, but the both of them can have a natural conversation now. It wasn't any special reason, but just that time had diluted her feelings for Sorata.

According to Rita, Nanami had bumped into Mashiro as well. They would usually have a hot pot party once a month together with Misaki and Kanna.

It was not the same when compared to those times when they were together living at Sakurasou, but the minute hand on the clock indicated that it was indeed fresh memories that they left behind during these parties.

"Ah, I have to look for Chihiro-sensei for the keys to Sakurasou."

When they are almost at the university entrance, Nanami takes a turn into Suiko high's dormitory.

"Well then, I should go as well. Since I'm bored."

"Kanda-kun should probably greet Mitaka-senpai and Misaki-senpai first...Or put it another way you should look for her to prevent her from doing any weird things. How do I put this...Last week when I bumped into her she even said that she wanted to have a fireworks exhibition to celebrate."

Indeed it felt like something Misaki would do. Something this extreme totally seemed like her style.

"I got it, if I can stop her I will."

Although if Sorata remembered carefully, there were no traces of memories that he had successfully prevented Misaki ever before.

"Well then, we shall meet again."

Sorata waves and parts with Nanami temporarily.

"Well then, be on your way."

Sorata walks along the roads that led to Sakurasou.

He should have been very used to walking this path, but during the four years after he graduated from Suiko, the road now as compared to then seemed a tad bit different in his memories.

The uneven road was flattened, and new houses were built. There were even high-class condominiums that he had never seen before.

What should have been an unchanged scenery also injected into Sorata a subtle sense of intrusion.

When he passes the children's playground, he sees a familiar couple.

"Oh, Kouhai-kun!"

"Eh? Why are you guys here?"

They were still walking in another area despite having promised to meet up at Sakurasou awhile afterwards.

"We went to the convenience stores to shop. According to Chihiro's request, I have to buy an adequate amount of beer."

"Even Himemiya is twenty huh." (20 is the legal age of an adult, and to drink beer in Japan)

Jin who had graduated a year earlier than Sorata from the university in Osaka has returned to the same street. He is now living in the amazingly built house with his wife Misaki, and the two cats that Sorata once kept happily ever after.

If it was Misaki, she probably has not 'graduated' even after she had.

"I am forever a female graduate!"

He felt like she was saying something he doesn't understand last time.

It seems that there is no graduation for the alien.

Misaki's animation production is increasingly gaining momentum and announces the original works of the scale which can be screened one time a year. Every time, it attracted attention.

More recently, she has worked on a new song PV (promotional video) of a famous artist, and makes a TVCM (television commercial message) of sweets to make the world fussed.

"Oh, that's right, Jin-san"

"Hmm?"

"I have a consultation about work Are your schedule free from the end of May?"

"Is it a new game scenario?"

"Yes"

"Because I'm just doing TV anime series episode script one by one, I think it will be ok ... I will listen to your project content."

"Well, I will hand out the document later"

"..."

Jin lightly breathes out there. He is watching Sorata with an amazed face.

"What is it?"

"Although it is said college life is like a flower, you didn't meet her for four years, you just think about making a game and finishing it."

"She did not make it, I could not do it."

"Oh, what? Were you aiming for a child? Who is it?"

"That is"

Trying to raise someone's name, but nothing came out.

"Because of such thing, there are rumors coming through with Dragon!"

"Where and who does it come from, what is that rumor?"

"Shihon is saying while it is kunekune!"

Misaki calls Fuyaka Shiho as "Shihon". She will work with them in the next game, so let complain after.

"Hey, see you later"

Jin tries to leave with Misaki.

"If you buy it, I will also go."

"Is that so? It is bad to bother to enter the couple's time"

Sarcastic words.

"I understand. You two please go together"

Jin laughs and goes on. Misaki walking next to him wave her hand to Sorata. Wave back on it. Sorata starts walking when the backs of two people who held hands disappeared.

Immediately he comes to the gentle slope leading to Sakurasou. He feels nostalgic about the road he's walked over and over. Sorata slowly puts his feet forward so as to make it one step at a time.

The air gradually changes. The body began to feel the familiarity.

Eventually, a wooden two-floor building with the boro apartment style appeared.

At the side of the gate is "Sakurasou" on a wooden nameplate.

Taking a deep breath, Sorata looked up at the building.

A place of memories where he spent most of his three years at high school.

Since nobody lives now, he can't feel the smell of life. It was decided to finally break down due to aging. The last resident were 3 third-year students, Iori, Kanna and Sorata's sister Yuuko. No one lives here after their graduation.

He puts his hands on the gate. Rusted sound reaches his ears.

He approaches the entrance step by step. He takes a deep breath and walk in leisurely.

He reaches out to the door to enter inside, but it's locked and will not open. He remembered that the key is supposed to be borrowed by Nanami and she should be here now.

He smiles bitterly.

It was a place he used to come home everyday, so he felt like going in anytime. Even now, he still likes going in.

"..."

There is no point to wait, so Sorata decided to turn to the garden.

When he goes out of the shade of the building, he can see a beautiful view/

A splendid sakura tree greeted Sorata.

Flowers in full bloom. Occasionally some petals fly apart.

Sorata's view was dyed in sakura color.

Nevertheless, Sorata was not fascinated by the beautiful scenery.

Someone stands under the sakura tree.

She stands with her back in front of him.

"..."

Tension ran.

Being in front of him is a delicate back that he keeps chasing forever.

The wind blows. A long and supple hair stuck.

She restrains her hair slowly while pressing her head a bit, keeping it floating. Sorata's heart beats quickly.

She is there.

Transparent eyes. Dignified eyes. White skin like snow. Even though it is a delicate atmosphere like a broken glasswork piece, he feels strange and intense strength from her appearance. She is wearing a mysterious presence that remained unchanged from four years ago.

"Mashiro ..."

He naturally calls out her name.

"Long time, Sorata"

Sorata's trembled to the voice coming into the chest.

"I heard from Rita that you couldn't come"

"Why?"

Mashiro slightly tilts her head.

"I'm the one who just listened"

"Funny Sorata"

"That, I should be the one who said it ... You have not changed"

"..."

She has a face he doesn't understand.

"Is the name for manga good?"

"Not good"

"Did you come because it's not good?"

The story does not develop delicately. But Sorata enjoyed that feeling. His feelings are completely floating. Joy is out of control before Mashiro.

"Is Mizuho and Tsubame and Sakura in good health?"

"They're good"

"Mashiro too, how are you?"

"I'm very good, how about Sorata?"

"Talking about it, I have never caught a cold for the past four years."

There was not a drawing that he was pullingIt might be correct. Immediately after entering university, they had to go through the final debug of "Rhythm Battlers" which was decided to be released and consultation on promotion development, and at the same time they had to plan the second project.

In parallel with them, he also started studying for establishing a company. What is necessary and what must they do? Thanks to Kazuki's consultation, he was helped a lot and it was fertilized.

And in the spring of the third year, Sorata finally founded a game company based on the sales proceeds of two works.

Shortly after the breath, the days of game production continued while attending the university. It's natural because he made a company for that. Everything he wanted to get. The one that his hand extended to get. Finally, it is grasped in the hand. There is no regret. Every day was fun. Still fun. Are fulfilling.

"Sorata baka"

"How did you say that?"

"You have not caught a cold"

"You cannot tell people, that."

"Well"

Mashiro smiled cheerily.

That was a facial expression of an adult who Sorata didn't know.

The gesture that holds the hair blown in the wind hasn't changed through years.

"..."

It is impossible for anyone to be unattractive.

"Sorata, what's wrong?"

"Eh"

"You keep staring at me"

"I thought you are beautiful"

Mashiro has enough charm to make him so obediently. He did not think of anything ashamed.

"I've just entered the bath"

"That is not what I meant, you should took it four years ago"

"Was I dirty four years ago?"

"You were beautiful in those days, but now I have to complimented that you have become cleaner"

"Good"

Mashiro smiles shyly but it's gorgeous and a full smile.

"What is it, that?"

"I was worried until I came here."

"..."

"I was worried about seeing Sorata, I'm glad you said I'm pretty"

Mashiro slightly diverts her sight.

Embarrassment has also spread to Sorata.

"Next to you, is it ok?"

He talks like so to cheat the heat of his face.

"Un"

Waiting for a reply, Sorata comes next to Mashiro. They look up at the full bloom sakura. Everywhere is beautiful, but, somewhere seems like blooming in fragile.

"Did Sorata grow bigger?"

Mashiro is turning her eyes on his side.

"Since I entered college, my spine has not grown up"

She puts her hand on his head to measure his height.

"But, got bigger."

"Well, maybe I grew up in a different way ... now, I am the president."

"You do not look like a great person"

"I think so too"

How many years will it take for the president and CEO's title to suit him?

"Nee, Sorata"

Mashiro turns to the sakura tree again.

"what?"

Sorata also followed her. The more looking at it, the more beautiful is the sakura.

"What do you think about former lovers reunited for the first time in four years?"

"What are you talking"

Even now, Mashiro is staring at the sakura.

"The name of the final chapter cannot be decided"

"Oh ... manga"

Originally, it is a story made with Sakurasou as a model. The man and woman who are the main characters, although becoming lovers once, have broken up the way due to works. After that, they walked on each other's way and never met for years.

They only reunion in the last chapter. It is a place of memories for them

This month chapter was released five days ago. At the moment their eyes match, it continues to the chapter next month. Sorata also concerned about the content of the final chapter.

"I don't know what the characters in the manga will do but...."

In the same tone as previously, Sorata made the preamble.

"Mashiro"

While speaking out, turn to Mashiro.

"What?"

Mashiro also turned her body towards Sorata.

"I've always loved Mashiro for the past four years"

"Tsu..."

Mashiro's eyes widened in surprise.

"I've loved you for more than four years."

Gently, he holds out his hands.

"We might fight again"

Mashiro holds her own hands close to her chest.

"Yeah"

She was right.

"We might have hard feelings again"

"Yeah"

She was right about that, too.

"We might hurt each other again"

"Yeah"

Mashiro really was right about all those things.

"Even so..."

His feelings, four years budding, were opening up like a flower in bloom. It was as if time itself flowed in reverse, turning the clock towards a moment that had passed years ago.

"What is it?"

"I think we can overcome it this time"

When he looks back, those four years overwhelmed him. In that time, he felt as if he had become somewhat more of an adult.

Looking at Mashiro like this now, he thinks, is all the proof he needs to believe that this is a new beginning. He wants to hold those emotions to heart. And he wants her to all about these feelings that has assailed him when they reunite. Hopefully, he is not alone in this.

Mashiro's eyes are slightly downcast.

"....."

There is nothing to say.

She merely extends her hand slowly and hold Sorata's hand in hers.

"That's right"

Raise her face and their eyes meet.

"Just two of us"

After saying that, she smiles brightly.

One wind blows through.

The sakura petals flew down and fell.

As like blessing the two

To the petals on Mashiro's head, Sorata stretches out his hand.

"Here, this"

He showed Mashiro a pink petal picked by his finger.

"Sorata has it too"

"Eh?"

"I'll give it up."

Just like before, Mashiro becomes stubborn.

The next moment the lips were covered in a soft feel.

A short kiss just to touch.

Mashiro, one step down, has a bit nasty smile. It seems that prank was satisfied with success. After four years, he can see that face again.

He was surprised in the moment, along with the noise from behind,

"Do not push me! Misaki-san! Uwa ~!"

"He, strange place, do not touch it"

"Misaki-senpai, what are you doing when you find out!"

"Don't stick, foreign girl!"

A number of familiar voices can be heard.

Looking back, there are plenty of faces that are familiar.

Iori at the bottom. Kanna is on top, Nanami and Misaki are also covering as well.

Jin had a smile with a grin at a step away, and Chihiro was beside himself beside him. Ryuunosuke is hugged by Rita in a place unrelated.

Jin had a smile with a grin at the stair, and Chihiro was beside seems bored. Ryuunosuke is hugged by Rita in a place unrelated.

"O, Onii-chan! Yuuko will not forgive Mashiro-chan anymore!"

It is his sister Yuuko who is indignant alone. There's something wrong,

Yuuko passed Suimei University of Art's entrance test with attached recommendation, and now she is enrolled in the same Literary faculty as Kanna. In high school days, he thought that it was impossible for Kanna to teach her in every exams....

"I don't have to take Yuuko's permission"

Tired but Sorata replied.

"True"

Mashiro also nods.

"Ga-n!"

"No, but it was a touching scene!"

Misaki who stood up first makes her eyes bright.

" I've loved you for more than four years' "

Jin faithfully reproduces the lines of embarrassing Sorata.

"Me too! Tsussssss!"

Misaki embraces Jin. She was circling around like a musical. He wonders if his mind has adapted to this situation.

"How long have you been watching?"

"Can you understand without asking?"

Nanami laughs mischievously.

"From the beginning ...?"

"We cooperated and directed so that Sorata and Mashiro could be together."

The strategy is successful and Rita looks happy. Sorata stood beside Rita and

looks at Ryuunosuke.

"Did you cooperate with Akasaka ...?"

"There is no reason to refuse"

"Is that so...."

At the same time, he looked at Kanna in the same way.

"I also have no reason to refuse"

"I agree...."

"I believed that Sorata-senpai will do it!"

Iori looks excited and satisfied with himself

Apparently, it seems like everyone giggle in a place unknown to Sorata.

"Well, I do not know how long it will last, but I will say congratulations for now"

Chihiro as usual.

"For once, I will say that thank you very much"

"Well then, do not forget to take pictures in commemoration! Yes, all are gatherings under the sakura tree! The funny friends of Sakurasou has a big gathering!"

Jin sets a digital camera and everyone gathers around Sorata and Mashiro.

His shoulder bumped by Misaki collides Mashiro's. Their eyes met. The transparent eyes reflects happy color. Sorata grasps her hand..

Mashiro's hand once got away.

He will not release it this time, holds it a little strongly. Mashiro also grasped

it with the same power.

Eventually, seven sounds of the timer camera rings.

Their smiles like flowers bloom in Sakurasou can't defeat full bloom sakura flower.



Author's note

Surely, I think that various events are awaiting them in the future.

They were hurt by reality that did not go well, they tried quoting with trivial things.

Share joy, everyone surrounds the pot and makes noise.

Crying, laughing, angry While doing so, fostering the days spent at Sakurasou, I think they will live like Sakurasou.

They no longer need an instructor for them who have grown up.

To everyone involved I met through this work.

Thank you very much.

In this way it was safe and the work was completed.

To everyone who supported me.

Just a single word, I would like to send this word with my gratitude.

Thank you very much, thank you.