

鴨志田一

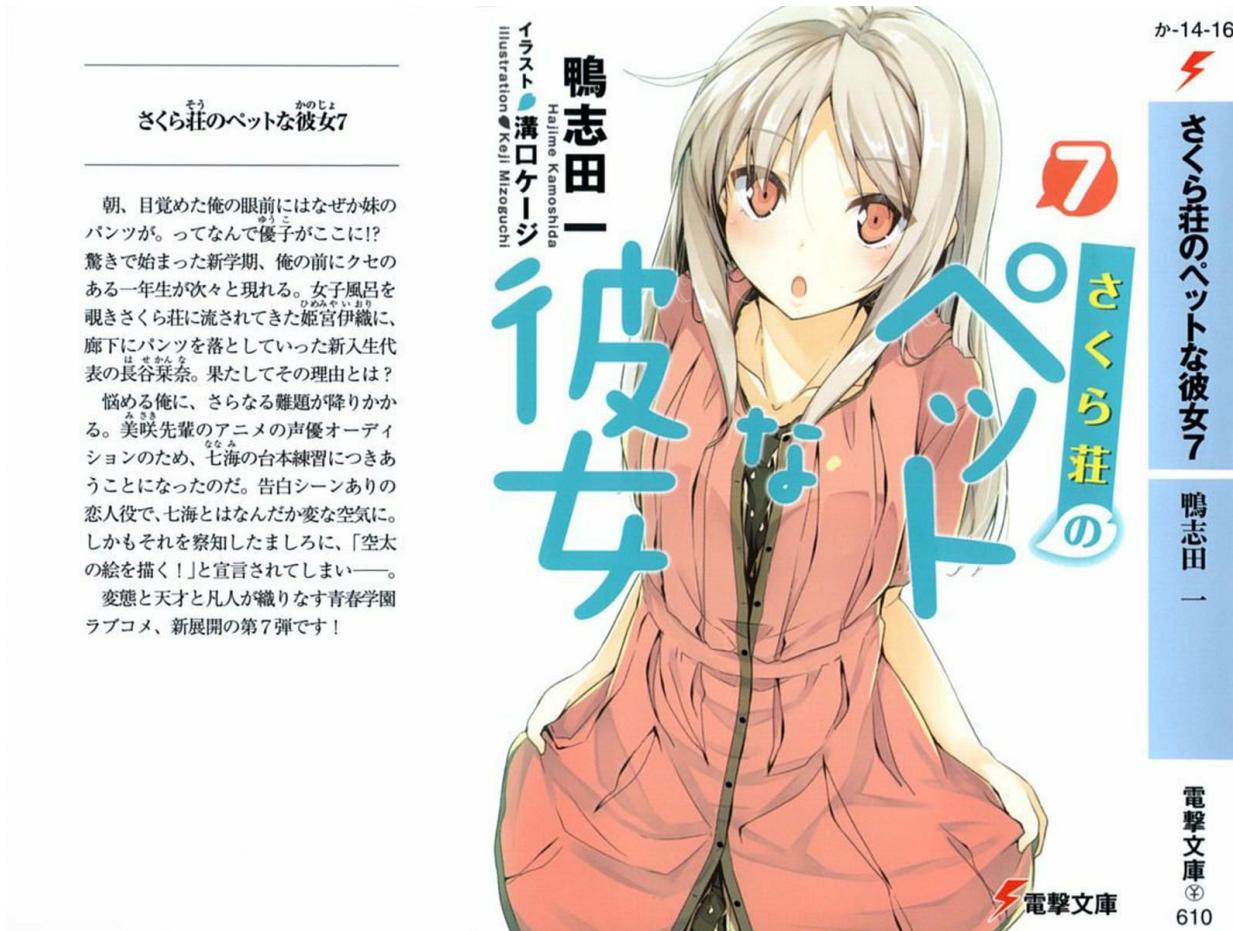
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イラスト・溝口ケージ
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彼女ナント かくら荘の

7

Volume 7 Illustrations





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1978年4月11日誕生。神奈川県出身の左利き。四色ボールペンを生まれてはじめて使い切りました。なくなった順番は青、黒、赤、ラストが緑。現在は写真の二代目が活躍中。これを使い切るのはいつのことやら。

【電撃文庫作品】

神無き世界の英雄伝①～③

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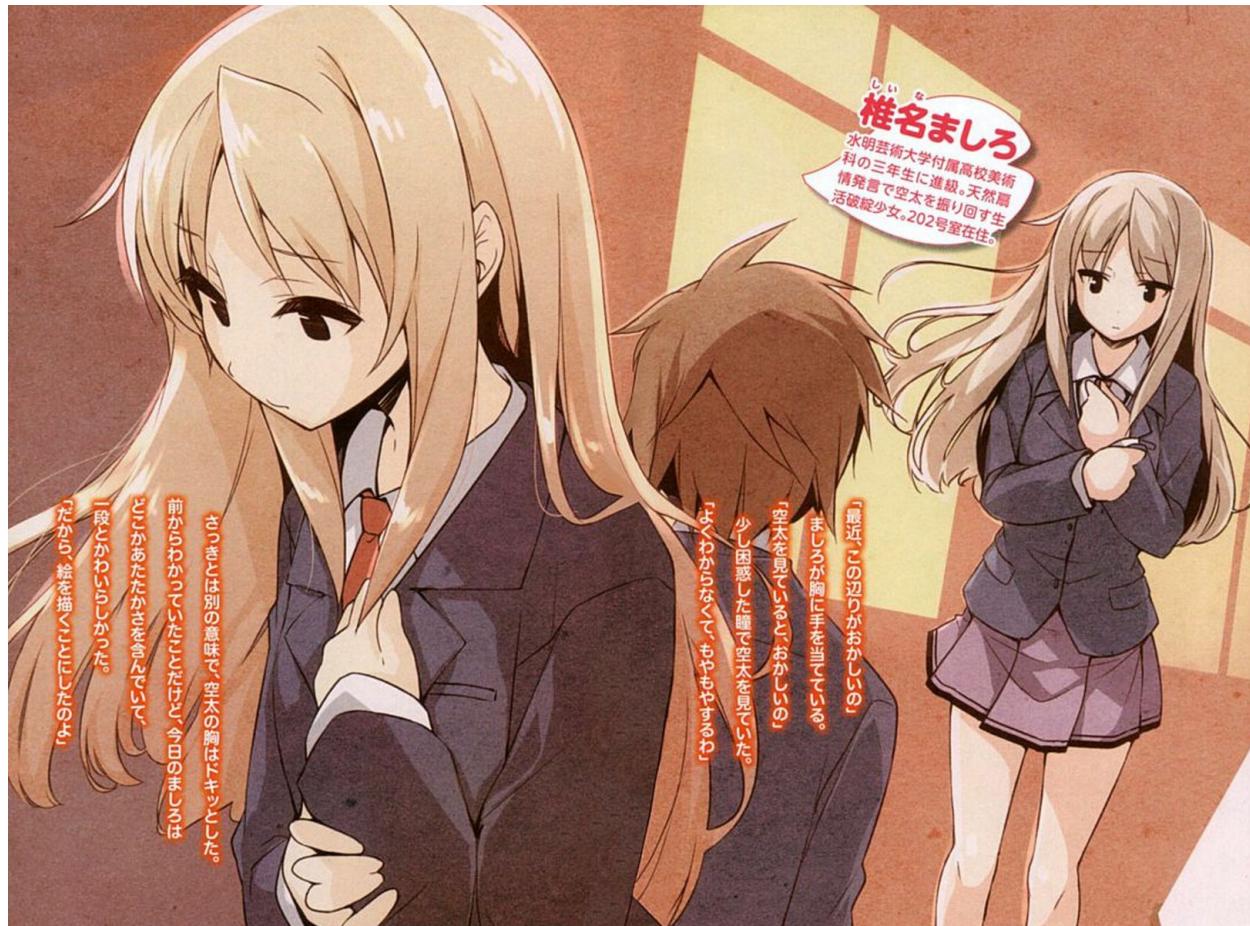
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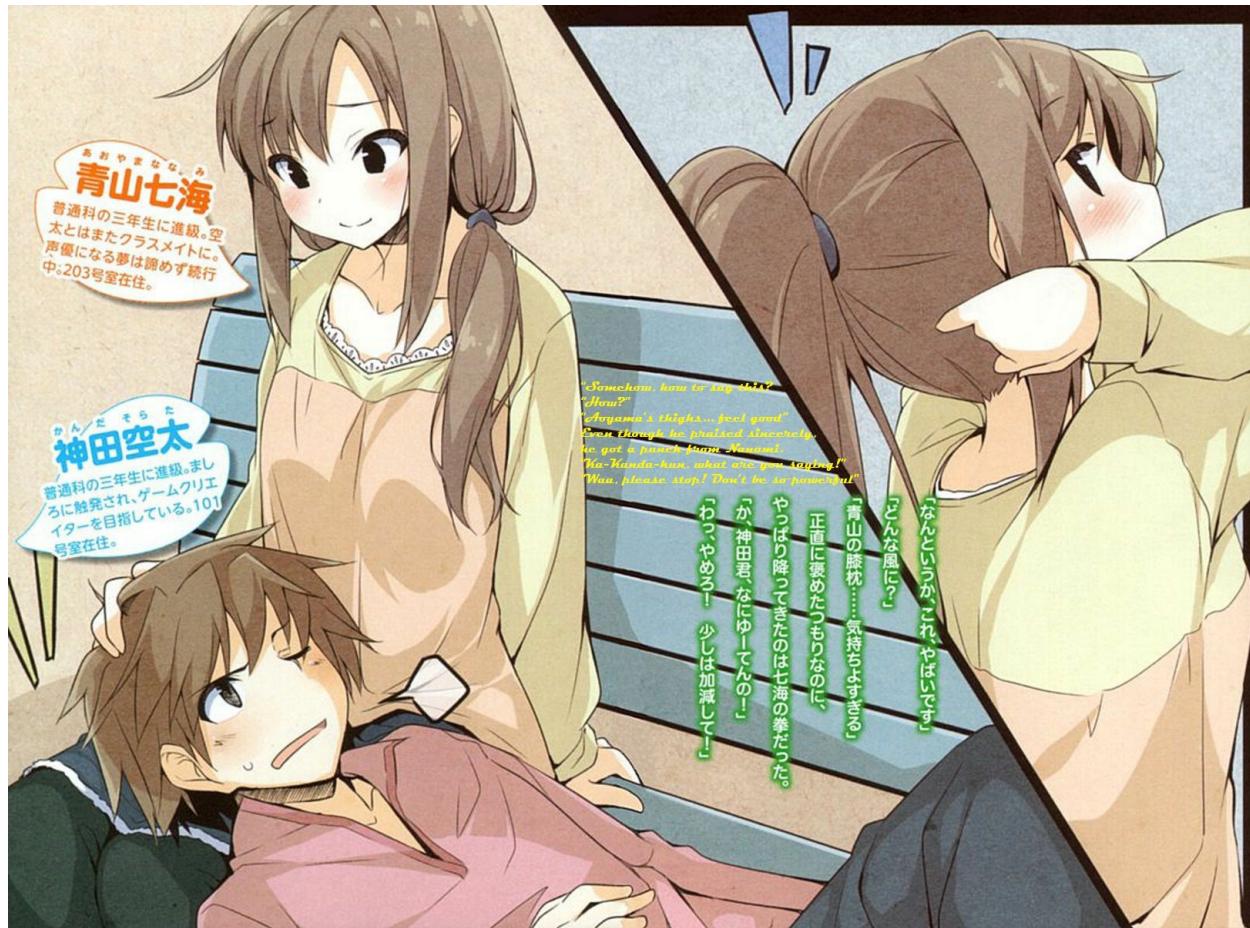
さくら荘のペットな彼女7

イラスト: 溝口ケージ

アニメ化決定ということで、あんな作品やこんな作品を作つた方々に僕の絵をじっくり見られて分析されて、アニメの絵を作られるという羞恥プレイに怯える日々です。

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Chapter 1

The spring has already passed

Prologue

Welcoming the third spring at Suiko.

In ordinary days, there is a new beginning.

Hope that feelings in the heart does not fill my mind.

I can't resist, however, thinking of someone's mood.

THE SPRING HAS ALREADY PASSED

Sorata's heart that felt like exploding because of that ...

"You said you wanted to tell me something ... What is that?"

The one who spoke earlier was the ponytail girl ... Nanami.

"Em, important thing ... maybe?"

Nanami, who was embarrassed and lowered her head, answered not too clearly.

"..."

"..."

Feelings that were confused, hesitant, and not sure of this ... Somehow it mixed into a feeling of nervousness and enveloped them both.

"I ... always want to talk to you about this"

"Hmmm, I see ..."

"Yes, I"

"..."

Nanami raised her head suddenly, like she wanted to cheer herself up.

"I ... always ... always ..."

"..."

The atmosphere made by Nanami made Sorata nervous and unable to move for a moment. And in front of Sorata, Nanami smiled.

Then, Nanami who smiled cheerfully told Sorata something very important to him.

"I ... always like you, really like you."

"..."

"..."

The heartbeat kept getting faster, seemed like it could be heard from outside. Even Nanami must have heard it.

Sorata paused, after a while finally Sorata began to calm down.

The answer was certain. It's very certain.

Because the feelings and words that had been in his mind ...

What remained is to tell her.

"Me too, there is the same feeling. Me too"

Sorata struggled to say what he was thinking, but his hoarse voice from the nervousness made him unable to say it. *I have to answer it ...* even though his mind was clear, but his mouth and the heavy pressure made him unable to say anything other than "me too ...", after that they both fell silent ...

Part 1

April 8,

The first morning of the new semester ... the blue sky and the pleasant mood made it a pleasant day.

The sunlight coming from outside the window freshly illuminated the around Suiko High School's dorm ... Sakurasou room number 101.

"Hmm ~"

But this room's owner, Sorata, even woke up in fear because of the nightmare he had experienced.

Himself who hadn't fully awakened, saw a white butt. Sorata thought it looked like a cat again. And tried to push it down.

"Ahh!"

There was a familiar voice.

"Have cats been able to talk lately?"

Sorata tried to open his eyes wide, and looked carefully at what was in front of him. That's butt. No more mistake. At first, he thought it was his cat, Hikari, but now what appeared in front of Sorata was a human but. The white object was underwear.

"Arghh, what is this!"

Sorata woke up in panic, he no longer felt sleepy.

Sorata ensured the situation around him again. Just waking up had seen the

butt, and this familiar skirt was Suiko's uniform. Her upper body was covered in a blanket, so her face was not visible, a kind of "hiding the head and showing the tail". What really happened? This couldn't be thought with common sense.

However, Sorata even looked calm because things like this often happened. With a guess that only she could suddenly come to someone's room and went up to his bed, he was sure.

She must be the room number 202's resident, Shiina Mashiro.

"Hey, Shiina."

Seeing her who was fast asleep at this time, it seemed like it would be difficult to wake her up.

But to Sorata's surprised, she suddenly replied.

"Are you calling me?"

But her voice didn't come from the bed, but from behind him. Sorata turned his head to check it out and saw Mashiro dressed in pajamas standing at his door.

"Did you move so quickly behind me?"

Mashiro didn't care about the shocked Sorata, her eyes focused on the bed. The small butt he saw seemed to not move very fast. The problem was, different butt size with Shiina.

"Sorata."

With frightening outlook, she made Sorata stood up straight.

"N-No, it's not my fault, I'm also surprised why suddenly there is a butt in front of me when I woke up!"

Sorata immediately explained the situation without further ado. He did nothing wrong.

"Who is she?"

"May you not say it like I cheated on another woman?"

"Who?"

"If it's not Shiina, I don't know either."

"I see, that's good."

"What's good about it! I'm worried about my safety here! After all, who is this ... "

Sorata moved his gaze to the bed again when Mashiro entered his room.

Well, what now? By opening the blanket, the problem could be solved. But to be honest, he's afraid to open it, maybe it's better to report to the police.

Like wanting to forget everything that happened before his eyes, Sorata explained to Mashiro.

"Speaking of which, it seems that today you could wake up yourself?"

"I just want to sleep."

"So you stayed up late to draw comics, huh ..."

Mashiro was not only a high school student, but she was also a mangaka who drawed monthly comics, and was also a genius painter recognized by the whole world.

Mashiro was so innocent, with her funny belly emitting sound ...

"It seems like I'm hungry."

"You came to my room hungry?"

Mashiro put both hands on her stomach and answered with a nod.

"After eating I will continue to sleep."

"Don't. Today is a new school year."

"New academic year?"

"Haven't we talked about this before!? Anyway, starting from today we will have to go to school again.

"Ah, just go away"

"You also have to go!"

"Yes, I know. I want to sleep again. "

"No, you don't know! And don't sleep here! "

With all his strength, Sorata tried to hold Mashiro so she wouldn't get on the bed.

"Besides, there are already people on the bed."

Once again Sorata and Mashiro's views focused on the person whose face was covered in the blanket. There seemed to be no solution to avoid this problem ...

"Ah, it's just troublesome."

Mashiro angrily pulled the blanket.

"Huwaa ~! You really did it! You are really brave!"

Although feeling scared, Sorata still checked it carefully.

"Huh?"

He made a strange noise.

Under the blanket was a familiar face. Because, it looked like it's Sorata's

younger sister. The child salivated while sleeping with a ridiculous face. This year she is sixteen, but her physical appearance is still small, even people who didn't know her might think she was an elementary school kid.

"Why is she here? What is this dream?"



If he was dreaming, this must be a nightmare.

"Hey, Yuuko, get up quickly!"

Yuuko woke up from her bed, but seemed to not fully wake up, she slowly sat on the bed, rubbing her eyes as she looked at Sorata and Mashiro.

"Yuuko, it looks like you have come."

"Right, I've come, Mashiro-nee-san! Now it's time to fight! To determine who is more appropriate for Onii-chan! "

For some reason, Yuuko and Mashiro seemed to be getting ready, as if there were flashes between the two of them.

"Just wait, Onii-chan! Yuuko will soon become a troubled student! Then get kicked out of the normal dormitory and will soon move to Sakurasou!"

"No, you better not move here."

"Don't reject it happily like that!"

"Yuuko can't move to Sakurasou."

Mashiro also replied.

"Nothing is impossible!"

"It's still ten years soon for you."

"I don't have much time to stay in class, how about this, Onii-chan?"

"No, according to Yuuko's brain ability, that might happen."

"Why are you so sure? No, it can't be that easy!"

"Why are you so excited?"

"Never mind, it's no use."

"But I have help - my roommate!"

"Is that a new bill rate for cellphones?"

"Roommate! Not a new bill for mobile phones! Doesn't Onii-chan know roommates? Baka ~! "

Because he was lectured for reasons that were not clear, for some reason he became upset.

"This shouldn't be important. What's important is, why could Yuuko who failed the Suiko High School entrance examination be here?"

This was the first mystery and also the biggest for Sorata. When the test results came out, Sorata confirmed with his own eyes, that Yuuko failed at the Suiko High School entrance examination.

"To be honest, because Yuuko passed the Suimei High School entrance examination!"

She said proudly while showing off her chest that didn't contain it.

"Yuuko."

"What's the matter, Onii-chan? Want to celebrate Yuuko's success? "

"Get up, Yuuko."

"I'm awake!"

"Quickly wake yourself up who is still dreaming. And beyond my expectation, not only coming all the way from Fukuoka but also preparing uniforms, it's really annoying. "

"Just a little bit is enough!"

It seemed that it is considered annoying as well as not a problem for him.

"Eh? Looks like it's wrong ... Anyway, don't think I'm annoying!"

He carefully thought back, it didn't seem good if she became annoying.

"Yuuko didn't lie about passing the Suiko High School entrance examination. There is no reason for Yuuko to make Onii-chan annoyed!"

"Pass? It's wrong, right, Shiina? "

Sorata wanted Mashiro to support him, but without realizing it, Mashiro was already on the bed and asleep.

"Mmm ... Mmmm ..."

It seemed that it would be difficult to get support from her.

"Well, now it's back to the main problem."

"Remember the Yuuko's exam number?"

"Hmm? Oh, I remember, if I'm not mistaken, number 99. "

"But! It's just a mistake!"

Even though the answer had been said, it seemed impossible that there will be an incident like this. But, if it's Yuuko, it looked like it's not impossible. The problem was that Sorata's sister was dumb.

"If you say it's actually '66', I will immediately cut off the blood relation between us!"

"Onii-chan, why are you so serious!"

"Don't talk much! Don't say that it's serious too!"

"It's often happening like this. For example, it is exchanged between *Awata* and *Kurita*. "(TL Note: Kanji for Awata is [粟田] and kanji for Kurita is [栗田]. Both look very similar)

"How could it be!"

"Everyone will have experienced it, like *Ogino* and *Hagino*." (TL Note: It's the same, Ogino is [荻野] and Hagino is [萩野].)

"What did you say ... Anyway, quickly apologize to people named Awata, Kurita, Ogino, and Hagino in this country. "

"Sorry."

"But ... I'm really surprised ... from the heart I hope not to have blood relation with you, how should it be able to reverse the exam number?"

"Onii-chan's words are too cruel, I'm sad!"

"Because Yuuko passed the Suiko High School entrance examination but at the same time there were those who did not pass the Suimei High School entrance examination too, that was cruel too, and the person who did not pass was the one who was sorry. Apologize to that person sincerely! How can you graduate with such carelessness ..."

"Not careless! Before the exam, I asked Nanami-nee-san, about what would come out later. It turned out Nanami-nee-san guessed almost all the questions right. Great right?"

"... Aoyama ... why are you doing this ..."

"Admit it, Onii-chan! In this world, there must be lucky people like Yuuko! "

"Although in reality it might be like that, but hearing it from you somehow makes me upset."

Trying doesn't mean you can get what you want. Sorata had felt that for a year. Well, that didn't mean Yuuko study fully, it's just that her luck is great. If not, thinking of everything, Yuuko couldn't possibly pass the Suiko High School entrance examination.

"Then, what about Yuuko's uniform? Is that beautiful? Is it suitable? Have you no longer stood before it? Because I wanted Onii-chan saw it first,

Yuuko became very excited!"

"Then, why did you fall asleep?"

"Ah, I woke up too early, it became sleepy."

"... I also think so. "

"Hyaa, so how? Does Yuuko make you aroused? "

Sorata looked at her from the top to bottom.

"It's really not suitable, to the point it looks sad."

Sorata answered lazily.

"Well, right, Onii-chan is shy, funny."

"No, it really doesn't work."

"Even though it's just a matter of small talk, this time Onii-chan should say that this uniform fits Yuuko very well!"

"But, seriously, seeing you wearing that uniform, it looks very strange and unsuitable."

"Impossible!"

"Really looks stupid!"

Sorata pointed at Yuuko.

"Impossible."

"Come on Yuuko, just accept the fact. If it's not suitable, it's not suitable ... "

"Eehhh ~ sure?"

"Yes, the strangeness has no limits."

Suiko's uniform actually picked the person who wore it ... Sorata also thought that he didn't fit in his uniform, but is suitable for Mashiro to wear ...

"Even though Yuuko had expected it ... but why did it come to this ~, how about this? I'm too embarrassed to even be unable to walk outside! "

"Now it's not too late to decide, go home to Fukuoka."

"Hmm ... that's right ... I have no other choice ..."

Yuuko came down from the bed and walked towards the door. However, because of feeling there was something strange, she immediately turned her head.

"But, if Onii-chan thinks he can cheat Yuuko with such great manipulation, it's a big mistake!"

"I think your presence is a big mistake!"

"Never mind, just accept the fact, Yuuko passed the entrance exam, Onii-chan!"

"Then ... I check with mother first."

Sorata was also curious about his father who was very fond of Yuuko.

He took his cellphone from the table and called/

The telephone connected to his parents quite quickly.

"It's me."

At first, he thought his mother was lifting, but what was heard was a man's rough voice. That was his father.

"A good child can't imitate this, can't you not pick up the phone like that?"

"Because lately my allowance is getting smaller, please transfer some money to the account that I will mention."

"Why is the decimator the one who picked up the phone!"

"Because I really lack money."

Maybe that was true, because his voice was depressed.

"Ah, old man." (TL Note: Sorata calls his father 'oyaji' means old man)

"There is no reason for you to call me 'old man'."

"There's a reason! I'm your child! You know right? It's me, Sorata!"

"Of course I know. Lately the cellphone screen can also display the caller's number. You mean you don't know anything like that? You must be outdated then."

"Instead of being said lately, I think it's been like this in the past."

"What do you mean, do you want to show off your youth?"

"Where is there ... what am I ..."

Why do I have to use my youth to mock old man - Sorata wanted to say it, but he felt there's no need to waste time saying that.

"Old man doesn't work?"

Because usually he had gone out at this time.

"Because when I wanted to leave, this unfilial child suddenly called, so I had to pick it up."

"Do you need to add 'unfilial' to everything? No need, right? However, it shouldn't be necessary."

"Is that the way a child talks to his father?"

"But just now you said there was no reason for me to call you 'old man'!"

"Basics, instead talking arbitrarily. You even forgot the times when I changed your diaper."

"Indeed, I don't remember those times, because it happened too early, right?!"

"When your poop was green, I even doubted whether you had been abducted by an alien or your body had been modified."

"Shouldn't a baby be like that?! Argh, I really want to change old man's head.
(TL Note: In Japanese," diaper "is" omutsu "or" おむつ", while the head / face is" otsumu "," おつむ".)

"Oh, your jokes are funny too."

"I don't want to joke!"

"It's really a boring person. Because your heart isn't calm like that, so you can't enjoy life. "

"What did I do until you lectured me instead? Nothing! Please, stop talking and give the phone to mother! "

Much easier, he should have done it from the beginning. He involuntarily followed his father's empty talk.

"I refuse."

"Okay, what's the reason?"

"If you think your parents will always let their children do whatever they want, you are wrong. Don't be a spoiled child. "

"Giving a phone isn't a difficult request, right?! What's with your brain? "

"Quick to the point, I don't have much time left."

That should be my word. Looking at the wall clock, it was past eight. If he didn't wake Mashiro now and went to school, the first day of his third year would definitely be late. Since the beginning Sakurasou was indeed a

headquarters for troubled students, attracting inappropriate attention at school
...

"I want to talk about Yuuko this morning, she went straight to my room, and dreamed that she passed the Suiko High School entrance examination, is that true?"

"Not a dream!"

Yuuko approached, but Sorata immediately pushed her. "Huwaa!" Yuuko shouted as she fell with a contrived gesture.

"The question is yes ..."

"Yes, about that."

"It's a pity, but she succeeded. Which part is wrong ... "

"Maybe it's because she answered the questions correctly, so it worked."

Sorata began to despair.

"Sarcasm is good too."

"No need to comment on my response!"

"I agree."

"If so, can you not talk that is not important anymore?! It's just as wasteful of time and phone costs!"

"Anyway, Yuuko passed the Suiko High School entrance examination. Shamelessly, I tried to hold her back, but it didn't work. "

"I think so too! Even though I don't know how you held her back, but when you said shamelessly, it's already a big mistake! "

"That's how it was, even though it maked me really sad ... but I'm an adult, so I allow her to go to school at Suiko."

You'd lost your role as an adult when you held her shamelessly.

"But that test made me even stronger."

"What else now?"

"I realized, even though my innocent daughter went far from home, I will just make out with mother, and make one more."

"Huh?"

What did you say earlier?

"Hmm? The signal is not so good, is it not clear? I said that I was making out with mother ... "

"I hear! No need to say twice! I don't want to know the details about my parents who are making out! Please, I beg you!"

"You really are a child."

"I'm aware of that because I'm growing up!"

"Ah never mind, just like that."

"Which one"

"Just wait for your second sister next year. Just wait."

"Aah, wait a minute!"

Of course, the prevention done by Sorata was useless, his father had hung up.

"What did he say, father?"

Yuuko asked patiently.

"He said next year there will be a new younger sister."

Even though it might be the result of a younger brother later.

"Heee ~ Finally Yuuko will become Onee-chan!"

"Why do you look more happy than surprised?"

By the way, finally the problem was finished after the call. Although it's hard to believe, Yuuko seemed to have really succeeded in Suiko High School entrance examination.

"Um, Yuuko."

"What is wrong?"

"Even though the mind is in chaos ..."

"Hm."

"Congratulations on succeeding in the entrance examination."

"Thank you, Onii-chan!"

"After all, why didn't you tell me this morning?"

If Yuuko was the usual one, she would love to call first.

"When Onii-chan said that I didn't graduate, the next day the notification of graduation came. But mother said it would be more interesting not to tell Onii-chan."

Mother, that person is.

"She also said that if pushing is not enough, I must use pull, like the operation of 'North Wind and Sun'!"

"You don't even understand what mother meant."

Sorata sighed.

At that moment, Nanami, who lived in room number 203, appeared.

"Kanda-kun, if you don't wake up now you'll be late, you know."

Nanami was already wearing a uniform, and was ready to go to school.

And beyond expectations, she wasn't surprised to see Yuuko in the room.

"Actually during spring break, she told me ... so I already knew everything. I've also met her before."

Maybe because Sorata showed a confused expression, Nanami had answered before Sorata even asked. It seemed like Nanami really allowed Yuuko to enter Sakurasou.

"Because Nanami-nee-san is Yuuko's savior!"

"Hmmm, I see."

"By the way, Kanda-kun."

Nanami who lowered her voice, looked behind Sorata. Behind Sorata there was a bed, and Mashiro was still asleep there.

"L-let me talk first, Shiina suddenly came to my room and immediately fell asleep! Not from last night! "

"I'm not saying anything."

Nanami strangely turned her face away.

"If don't hurry then it will be too late."

Sorata looked at the wall clock again, now it was past 8:15.

"Arghh! Hoi, Shiina! WAKE UP!"

He shook Mashiro's shoulder.

"Sorata, get up quickly."

"I'm awake!"

"Aah ~ Being like that is only to Mashiro-nee-san, it's not fair! Onii-chan, treat Yuuko like that too! "

Yuuko held Sorata's arm.

"Today there is no need to be shy anymore."

Mashiro who was asleep mumbled it.

"In my opinion, wherever we should be polite!"

"Then, I go to school first."

"Aah, wait a minute, Aoyama!"

After about ten minutes, Sorata managed to wake Mashiro, also managed to expel Yuuko who would attend the new student admission ceremony to the regular dormitory. After getting ready, they left for school. The reason they were not late was because Nanami did not leave first and helped Sorata to change Mashiro's clothes.

Before leaving, they took time to say hello to Akasaka Ryuunosuke who was the room 102's resident by sending an email.

- Starting in the new semester! Let's go to school together!

But, the one who replied to his email was not Ryuunosuke himself but Maid-chan who was an automatic email responder that he developed himself.

- Ryuunosuke-sama will change to hikkikomori mode, wait until we meet again. Greetings, Maid-chan.

All of that is normal in Sakurasou.

Part 2

Sorata, Mashiro, and Nanami. The three of them walked together to school which is now their third year. Sorata in the middle, Mashiro on the right, and Nanami on the left.

Using a uniform like this while walking to school, reminded Sorata that the school had really begun. And at the same time, Sorata began to miss spring break just finished.

"Huffh."

Sorata sighed.

"The first day at school, why is that? Don't let that down. "

"It's true, though."

Lifting his head and looking up at the sky, the blue and beautiful sky was in sharp contrast to Sorata's mood.

"Is it because of Yuuko?"

"Well, in some way, but ... ah, never mind, it's okay now."

Although he didn't think she would succeed at the entrance examination, but when he brought Mashiro and Nanami back to his home at the end of the year, he already knew Yuuko studied hard, because every day she was at the desk. Also even though luck is high, Suiko High School entrance examination should not be something that can be passed by luck alone.

"If not, why did you sigh?"

"Just felt that from the beginning to the end I did nothing ... And spring break

just ends. "

Initially, he had actually prepared enthusiasm to make games during spring break. But when he entered April, Sorata fell into a fever, and continued to feel dizzy in his head. When he thought his fever had healed, Mashiro who guarded Sorata during a fever instead also fell down with fever as well. It was Sorata's turn to take care of Mashiro, and the short spring break ended just like that.

"Because I'm not feeling well, it's also natural."

"Sorata is so weak."

"Not that you also fell into a fever at that time!"

"It's wrong for Sorata to have infected me."

"Sorry then."

"Who told you to do something like that."

"Don't talk about something that will make others misunderstand!"

"What are you doing?"

Nanami narrowed her eyes, looking at Sorata with suspicion.

"I-I didn't do anything."

"Listen, you also hug me while naked, huh."

"W-why, I already explained? Besides, at that time I was wearing clothes! "

"Hmmm, I see."

Nanami spoke flatly, not accepting Sorata's reason. It seemed like it's better to change the topic.

"Oh yeah, Aoyama, what about your family?"

To convince parents - especially his father, Nanami returned to her hometown during spring break. Because of that, she did not really know about Sorata and Mashiro's matter when they had the fever and other things that happened between Sorata and Mashiro.

On the other hand, because a lot of things happened that made him very busy, so Sorata hadn't had time to ask Nanami about her relationship with her parents. He didn't know whether the relationship was good enough with her parents - especially her father.

"Well, at least they already confessed to me."

"At least, ya ..."

"Because it feels like father hasn't fully approved my decision."

Maybe because of remembering her father, Nanami smiled bitterly.

"But, I think he already knows that I'm serious. Maybe it's because I didn't go home for 2 years. "

"Hmmm, I see."

"Um, I heard from mother. Do you know that the anime made by Misaki-senpai was uploaded to the internet? I'm helping with voice acting, you know."

"Yes."

"It looked like father had seen. But even though when I asked him, he still answered 'never seen', 'didn't know', still didn't want to admit it."

"Indeed a stubborn father, huh."

"Well, maybe?"

"The problem is similar to Nanami."

Mashiro, who was chatting, replied.

"That is true. You also left home because you were not blessed."

"... Hearing you say that doesn't make me feel happy."

Nanami's face began to show that she was upset.

"But, well, that means your parents have confessed to you."

This was good news.

"Hmmm, I think so. But, if there are things I can do myself, I will do it myself. I will continue to work part-time and it shouldn't be much trouble for my parents. "

What a great decision. Being able to truly do what she wanted was amazing.

"I plan to work while saving this year, get ready for next year to take another training class."

Nanami said it seriously, like to encourage herself.

She had already begun to step, set her goal, and step by step to pursue that goal.

There are no problems, except for one thing ...

"..."

"..."

The tense atmosphere finally came again, and Nanami realized the topic began to go 'there'.

"Nanami, do you want to leave Sakurasou?"

Mashiro asked Nanami without hesitation.

Initially Nanami came to Sakurasou, it was because she owed paying the regular dormitory fee. Because this year she did not need to pay for the

training class fees, also if she could get help from parents, she might be able to pay regular dormitory fees.

Nanami had no reason to stay at Sakurasou again.

"I already decided."

A cheerful face, also a voice that is full of confidence.

"..."

Even though Sorata waited while silent, Nanami did not really say whether she would 'stay' or 'leave' Sakurasou.

Mashiro did not ask further, Sorata also did not want to continue talking about it. However, whatever the decision was, if it was Nanami's decision, Sorata would accept the decision. He believed that Nanami would tell them about his decision someday.

When running out of topics, Sorata and the others had arrived at Suimei High School. The entrance had not rang.

"My heartbeat is getting faster."

When he entered the school, Nanami muttered to himself.

"Nanami is sick."

"Impossible!"

Sorata's heartbeat also accelerated, so he understood that feeling.

A little further, there would be a bulletin board that attached the results of the class division.

They would soon find out who would spend this last year with them.

Expect to be in a class with someone who was well-known, and not a class of strangers. Just thinking about it just felt terrible.

Class distribution every year always felt bad, that's why they felt nervous.

"Hopefully we can continue in the same class."

Sorata came forward, and spoke to Nanami.

"Huh?"

Like unexpected, Nanami showed a surprised face.

"Doesn't Aoyama want to be my classmate ..."

"N-no ... That's because I'm thinking the same thing."

Nanami's voice grew smaller.

"I see, huh."

"Hm, hm."

Speaking honestly was a shame too.

"I hope Akasaka is also in our class."

"But if you want all members of Sakurasou are classmates ... it might be difficult."

Right. It is impossible for a teacher to put all students in trouble in one class. After the problem they made during the third-class farewell ceremony, the teachers should be more vigilant.

"I also want to be in Sorata's class."

The one who can talk the free may only be Mashiro herself.

"... No, Shiina is impossible."

"Why?"

Mashiro looked confused.

"Shiina is in Art Department, and I'm a Regular Department. Is that ok?"

"Not."

"Yeah, but it's good too if we really can be classmate."

"Right? Sorata also wants to be in my class? "

"Hm, hm. The problem is this is our last year of high school, of course if we are together there will be more fun."

"Yes."

But, it was a desire that will never be realized. After saying that Sorata became a little sorry, in his heart also felt a little lonely.

In front of Sorata, the bulletin board containing the results of the class division was getting closer.

"Hm ~ I'm really nervous."

Nanami couldn't calm down at all, like something was possessed.

"The more you want to be together, it feels even more impossible ... this world is like that."

"Speaking like that at this time, Kanda-kun really can't see the situation, huh."

Nanami tried to calm down to get rid of her nervousness.

Sorata stopped walking. A magazine containing the results of class division is in front of it.

"Okay, then, when it's three, let's see together."

"Hm, hm."

"One, two, three ~"

They carefully looked at the results of the class division.

Starting from class 3-1.

Heartbeat when they couldn't find their own name felt really unbearable.
Every year always felt like that.

But, the feeling of sadness this year didn't feel so long.

Male student in class 3-1, the first name he saw was "Kanda Sorata", and at the top there was the name "Akasaka Ryuunosuke".

Sorata held hands firmly.

Someone beside him pulled his sleeve.

The one standing beside him was Nanami, her eyes looked like crying.

"Which class is Aoyama?"

"Class 3-1! We're in the same class! "

Nanami immediately let out a happy voice while jumping up and down like a child.

Sorata looked at the female student class 3-1. It turned out to be true, the very top was written "Aoyama Nanami". They are really classmates.

"Apparently there really is something like this, huh."

"Hmm ... it looks like luck does happen sometimes."

"Yes, it seems like that."

Because there were many things unexpected, so Sorata just nodded his head as Nanami spoke. Even though it's only a small thing, it still felt happy. To him, it felt like there was a very big meaning that in this world there was still

hope.

"Don't tell me that it was deliberately made the same class, huh."

The possibilities were very high, because he felt too lucky to be in the same class like that. But whatever it was, it's no longer important.

Could be classmate, that's what mattered.

But, something must have a side of good and bad.

Seeing the results of the class division, they saw something that was interesting.

Homeroom teacher.

"I saw the name Koharu-sensei, isn't it wrong?"

"I think it's true."

"But, letting that person become a third-class guardian, won't there be a problem?"

"I think there will be a problem."

Even Nanami who usually didn't talk about the ugliness of other people also gave the same opinion.

Could she guide students properly ... it felt unsure.

"Shiina-sa ~ n"

When the three of them just prepared to leave the bulletin board, there was a cheerful voice.

Fukaya Shiho, who is in Art Department traced toward them. Her twintail hair swinged like an animal's ear.

"Thank God, Shiina-san! We're in class again! "

Shiho was so happy that she made a "hesho !!" sound while hugging Shiina.

"Even for three years, the Art Department must be in the same class, right."

Because the number of students is only 10.

"Huwa, Kanda-kun, how come! Your sentence was clearly demeaning to the Art Department, you know! I ask you to apologize from the bottom of your heart! "

"Me too."

"Huh? Shiina too? "

"I want baumkuchen."

"You're just hungry!"

"Hmm."

"Oh, you really feel unhappy, huh."

Although it was difficult to guess her emotions, Sorata was sure she was angry, because at this time Sorata had begun to be able to guess Shiina's emotions.

"I also want to be in class with Sorata."

Mashiro now looked lonely.

"Nanami cheated."

"M-Me?"

"So, Kanda-kun, sincerely apologize now."

"Sorry."

He did not know what he apologized for.

Mashiro hated to see the bulletin board which contained the results of class division.

And now the entrance bell was ringing.

"We have to go to class quickly."

They start walking into the classroom.

"I want to be in class with Sorata."

At this time, Mashiro said it with an unclear and strange voice.

After placing all items in the class, all immediately rushed to the stadium for the opening ceremony of the new semester.

Hearing the speech from the Principal, Sorata yawned about three times.

After completing the opening ceremony of the new semester, there was a lottery for sitting places, and students took it to determine their seat.

Sorata sat in the number 2 seat in the row near the window. Didn't know because of luck or what, Nanami's seat was next to Sorata.

"Why are only things like this running smoothly?"

Nanami sighed when she saw Sorata's face.

"Am I doing something wrong?"

"Maybe this is indeed a blessing from God for me."

"... What are you talking about?"

"But Kanda-kun is still like that, maybe it's not God's blessing too."

"Can I at least be told why I was commented on like that?"

"Don't want to, ah."

Beautifully rejected.

Even so, Nanami still looked happy, and before Koharu-sensei, the homeroom teacher entered the class, she also had time to chat with Takasaki Mayu and Honjou Yayoi who were in the same class again.

"Fine ~ please return to your seat ~"

Koharu-sensei who taught Japanese literature said that in a relaxed and lazy tone.

"Ah, there is still one empty seat, who hasn't taken the lottery yet?"

Students in the class had all sat down, and there was an empty seat behind Sorata. Anyone would be jealous with someone who can sit in that most popular place. Funny thing was, it was Akasaka's seat who hadn't entered the first day. It could be that the seat would be empty for one semester ... too bad.

"Ah ~ Akasaka-kun, huh? I didn't think that the remaining lottery is the most comfortable seat. If so, sorry to make you all wait for a long time. Next, as usual, I will distribute career desire survey sheets for after graduating in the third year. "

Small paper from the front was carried to the back.

"Next week there will be an individual interview related to the survey, so don't write silly things like 'my future is too bright until I can't see it clearly', understand?"

People who wrote like that, it seemed like only aliens. (TL Note: Misaki-senpai)

Sorata took out a pencil from his bag and without hesitation immediately filled out his survey sheet, "Suimei University Department of Art, Media Art Department".

Compared to last year, it's different now.

He used to thinking a lot about it and didn't know what to write on that paper. But thanks to that, now he had found his goal.

Nanami who was next to him also quickly finished filling it, on her paper it was written "Theater Department".

"Kanda-kun."

Raising his head, he saw Koharu-sensei standing in front of him.

"What's wrong?"

"Where is Akasaka-kun?"

"He has entered anti-social mode. If you want to see him again, maybe next semester."

That man really did not attend a full semester last year.

"Then, can Kanda-kun help me ask for his career choice?"

"Is there no choice for Sensei to stop by Sakurasou and ask for it himself?"

"I'm different from Chihiro, not a teacher who is 'hot-blooded' like her, and I'm also busy."

"Busy looking for a mate?"

"Well, you understand."

Koharu-sensei didn't feel embarrassed at all.

"Hopefully this shameless Koharu-sensei's nature can spread a little to me."

"Ask Chihiro then. Here, take it, Akasaka-kun's career survey sheet. "

After that Koharu-sensei immediately returned to the teacher's desk.

"Well, nevermind, it doesn't matter either."

Although felt Koharu as a homeroom teacher is rather strange, but Sorata also wanted to ask Akasaka about a number of things.

He pulled out his cellphone and sent an email.

----- Akasaka, are you there ~

----- What's wrong?

Akasaka replied via email.

----- Anyway, this year we are in the same class again. Aoyama too.

----- Indeed, it's not that important for an e-mail, huh.

----- I know you will say that. By the way, what do you want to do with your career survey when you graduate? Our homeroom Koharu-sensei asks you to collect it.

----- Just write the Program Development Department, then collect it.

The teacher is like that, the student is the same. It is suitable, yes.

----- Contact me only for that?

----- No, I also want to ask a few things.

----- What? Say it.

----- I hope you want to teach me about designing a program. I don't really understand the book about computer that you gave me, in that book there is no word about "games"!

Computer programming, a program made by C language (TL Note: programming language) ... that made people wonder "how could something like this be interesting?"

----- Oh, you just realized now.

----- So far you cheated me!

----- This means that Kanda already understands a little about programming.

----- Am I being praised?

----- I don't praise you.

----- I knew it!

----- Have you given up making a proposal for "Let's Make a Game!"?

----- I will continue, if there are good suggestions I will follow. I will learn more about the process and not be too fixated on the results.

----- I understand. Now, what platform do you want ?

----- I want to use Creator's Family, what do you think?

If wanting to make something, it's better not to make mobile games or PC games, but game consoles, and also have to adjust to today's consoles.

Creator's Family is an application for making games that are provided free of charge, perfect for Sorata. Moreover, that application had a place where game makers upload their designs to be tested by others.

----- What type of game do you want to make?

He had thought about this before.

----- Shooting type game .

----- So that, at least you did read the book I gave.

----- Well, if you don't prepare yourself by learning the basics, it will be difficult to talk to you.

From all of Akasaka's books, there was one book that alluded to making games.

----- Controlling complex objects, moving characters and shooting using the UI (User Interface) , methods about whether or not bullets are hit, the enemy mindset of the CPU ... that is the type of game that uses many basic game programming techniques. Plus, even though it is small scale, something worth playing can still be made. As a game made for learning purposes, it is very suitable.

----- And frankly, can I make it now?

----- You understand [if] and [for] right? (TL Note: Programming)

----- Hmm.

That is the main requirement.

----- Enough to understand that, you can already make a game.

----- Is that true?!

----- Wait three days. I will prepare a main program that even Kanda can use it easily to make games.

----- Are you planning to make something really great?

----- Only the program is empty. But I will set the function for image objects, controllers, BGM, SE, and others. I will make them function easily.

Sorata still didn't really understand what he was saying.

----- What's the point?

----- The point is Kanda is stupid because he doesn't understand what I'm saying.

----- I don't want to hear the core like that!

----- Programs that only use the main loop , use simple commands to display images and play music.

----- I think I understand and don't understand at the same time.

----- Then just wait while thinking about the game design that you will make later.

----- OK. Is it okay for Akasaka to help this far? It looks like I'm going to jump over a lot of steps.

And he also felt that if Akasaka helped too much, then it could not be called making his own game.

----- You don't want to be a programmer right?

----- Well, that's how it is.

----- Then it doesn't matter. For basic knowledge such as game machines or application usage, understanding the program is enough, I will leave the rest to Maid-chan.

----- H-hello, Akasaka!

Sorata quickly sent an e-mail, and less than a second a reply appeared.

----- Ciao , Maid-chan is here!

----- How cute!

----- Then, let me explain to Kanda-sama how the situation in the gaming industry has been lately.

----- Why suddenly become serious!

----- Do Sorata-sama know what a game machine is?

----- A game machine.

----- Right! Like that! Sorata-sama's so smart! No, do you want me to hit ?!

Can mock even at times like this, Maid-chan is really scary. The performance

was really high level.

----- I will use words that can even be understood by Sorata-sama, imagine Tkool 4 which is used by many industries.

----- Hmm, then you can imagine it.

----- Making the game first is to ask the programmer to write the program code to take care of various things. But lately new game machines have been created to be able to handle everything, of course an extraordinary work performance. Especially for the foreign game industry, this is the best way to work. So, a programmer like Ryuunosuke-sama doesn't just follow the steps of a design book like "put here" or "move like this", but the main spelling is like mixing the physical calculation process of control operations on the game machine and repairs. Then, using a game engine that "configures the enemy", the way of thinking, as well as its abilities. In other words, the person who created and arranged the 'stage' was a "Level Designer". The advantages of this way of working, besides being able to improve outstanding work performance, people who write designs can also easily make the game. For example, if you pay attention to the way of thinking of designers and programmers, no matter what the proposal document is, or explain in as much detail as possible, there will definitely be something not conveyed. The worst situation is when the designer and engineer quarrel like "why don't you understand?" Or "then try making it yourself!".

True, it was very likely that such a thing will happen. Difficulties when making it, anxiety during the presentation, Sorata already felt it when collecting the design results "Let's Make a Game!".

----- So, based on the conversation, I was able to become a Level Designer?

----- Yes, right. If you want to do everything just by yourself, there is no other way than to be as great as Ryuunosuke-sama. If not, it's impossible to do it yourself, you know? In essence, it's impossible for Sorata-sama!

The conversation was cut by force. Indeed, if he wanted to be as powerful as Ryuunosuke, his soul might have died suffering. From the conversation with Ryuunosuke until now, of course the one who can make a great AI like Maid-

chan is not an ordinary human.

----- Thank you Maid-chan, I will wait for Akasaka three more days while thinking about the game's design.

----- Sorata-sama who behaves like this is okay too.

----- Hearing that doesn't make me happy in the slightest!

Although replying to emails many times, Maid Chan still did not reply.

"I was unexpectedly tricked by an AI ..."

Anyway, what you can do, just do it first. Sorata wrote a survey of Ryuunosuke's career wishes with the "Program Designer Department".

"Hey, Kanda-kun."

Nanami who was beside Sorata called out to him.

"You haven't asked about Mashiro's wish after she graduated?"

"Huh? Ah, yes, I haven't asked. "

Mashiro was a genius in the art world, no matter what, she might be able to enter Suimei University easily.

Also, because of the midterm test and the end of the semester she got a zero score, maybe she would enter Suimei University by relying on her painting talent ...

Mashiro's painting talent was really great. The university would also expect Mashiro to register there.

But, seeing Mashiro who spent this year making manga, Sorata was not sure Mashiro would choose to enter university. Surely she preferred to spend her time on manga.

Once again Sorata took out his cellphone and sent an email to Mashiro.

----- What about your university choice?

But, before sending the email, Sorata thought again, and finally he deleted it.

He did that because he would wait for the next opportunity to ask Mashiro.

Just as he thought so, the bell rang indicating the end of the homeroom teacher's class.

"Alright ~, then today, just come here ~"

Part 3

After the opening ceremony and the class meeting was over, Sorata, Mashiro, and Nanami did not immediately return to Sakurasou. They bought food at a shop nearby and ate in a canteen where there were no students.

It was to attend Yuuko's reception ceremony which was held at 1:30 P.M. Because Sorata's parents could not attend, then for the sake of Yuuko, Sorata was forced to represent her parents to accompany Yuuko.

He still remembered the incident at last year's farewell ceremony until they were expelled. But, because now the goal was to accompany his sister, so he was not too afraid that it would happen again. Casually, Nanami and Mashiro also followed him.

Although they attended the opening ceremony, they were enveloped in nervousness, but still went well.

By the time the opening ceremony had gone halfway, a female student named Hase Kanna came forward to give a speech.

Her attitude was calm but looked mature, when compared to Yuuko who couldn't be quiet and childish, it was clearly very different in terms of nature, attitude, or age.

While hearing her speech, Sorata felt sorry for Yuuko.

Besides that there were no different situations than usual. The opening ceremony went smoothly.

"I want to go back to Sakurasou with Onii-chan!"

After succeeding in ousting the noisy Yuuko because she didn't want to go to

a regular dormitory, the three of them went to the shopping district to buy dinner ingredients.

There were four people around the eating tabble, namely Sorata, Mashiro, Nanami, and one more person ... That person was not Chihiro-sensei, nor was Akasaka Ryuunosuke living in room 102.

The one who was eating deliciously was Mitaka Misaki who used to live in Sakurasou room 201. Actually her family name was Kamiigusa. She graduated from Suimei High School in March and made a house next to Sakurasou. That alien married to Mitaka Jin, who was her childhood friend and was currently studying at Suimei University majoring in art.

Even though graduated from school, Misaki continued to come to Sakurasou every day for dinner and play games with Sorata.

Initially he thought with Misaki who had moved, Sakurasou would feel lonely. But it turned out it's not different as it used to be. He hoped that a sad mood when parting could pull her back.

Mood like this, there's no way Misaki would be aware.

"I want to enjoy a neighbor's dinner ~~!"

While saying that she snatched a piece of fried meat from Sorata's plate.

"Ah ~~ My dinner ~~!"

The fried meat quickly disappeared inside Misaki's mouth.

"I have grabbed Kouhai-kun's appetizer!"

"I want to protest your previous sentence!"

Sorata loudly said it, until he spitted out a few grains of rice he was eating.

"Kanda-kun, don't spit rice from your mouth while sexually harassing."

Nanami looked at him irritably.

"Those who commit sexual harassment are not me."

"Just take my appetizer and love, Sorata."

"Can you not create weird terms?"

"Ka-Kanda-kun! S-saying 'appetizer' casually like that. "

"I told you, not me!"

"Nanamin, your face turns red, you know! Must be thinking of something!"

"T-that's because Misaki-senpai said something strange!"

"Nanami, if you answer like that it means you really are thinking about something that is not right, huh ..."

"W-where can I think that is all right!"

When they were having a big fight, Mashiro moved vegetables that she didn't like to Sorata dishes. Sorata was not so surprised, Mashiro was indeed picky. The fried meat too, Mashiro didn't want to eat the outside, she only ate the contents. Even though she wasn't on a diet.

"Ah, Kouhai-kun, there are grains of rice under your mouth."

Misaki deliciously ate the meat while showing it.

Sorata followed the direction of Misaki's index finger, moving his hand to the lower right of his mouth, but there were no grains of rice that Misaki said.

"Wrong wrong, here, Kouhai-kun!"

Misaki showed it again with her finger.

"I help you take it."

Misaki's hand took that grain of rice on the bottom left of Sorata's mouth and without hesitation ate it.

"Th-that's ... Misaki-senpai ..."

"What's the matter, Kouhai-kun ~"

Misaki teased Sorata by bringing her face closer. Her slightly open shirt showed her 'full' chest.

Sorata nervously immediately looked away.

Mashiro and Nanami also looked at Sorata, looking very upset. Sorata realized that they saw it with unpleasant eyes.

"You're already married, and I'm also a man, so please don't tease me anymore!"

Didn't know whether because she had become a alumni or because she was married, Misaki-senpai was now more mature.

Even though Sorata was used to this situation, but when Misaki approached, Sorata still couldn't hold it.

And also if paying close attention, her lips looked sexy. Her skin also looks white and smooth.

"Hm? Don't tell me, Misaki-senpai uses make-up ? "

"Kouhai-kun! Finally you realize! That's because I'm an adult, you know! How? Beautiful, right!"

"Misaki, so beautiful."

"Misaki-senpai ... no, even though you don't use make-up , it's pretty enough."

Mashiro and Nanami gave their opinions.

Nanami used to call Misaki 'Kamiigusa-senpai'. But being married changed Misaki's clan name, so Nanami decided to call her 'Misaki-senpai', because sometimes she mispronounced 'Mitaka' and 'Kamiigusa'.

"Next time Mashiro and Nanami will also use make-up, right?"

After hearing suggestions from Misaki-senpai, Mashiro and Nanami somehow looked directly at Sorata.

"W-what?"

"No."

"No."

Both of them answered together, instead showing as if there was nothing. When Sorata wanted to ask further questions, Mashiro immediately changed the topic.

"By the way, Sorata."

"Hm?"

"There's a mouth on your face."

"What if it doesn't exist!"

"Here, I help you release it."

"My mouth can't be released that easily!"

"Sorata."

"Wait, your eyes and nose couldn't be released either! I'll cry!"

Sorata said it first and Mashiro thought again.

"Eyebrows?"

"Unfortunately that can, but it will damage my image!"

"Oh."

It seems like Mashiro also wants to do what Misaki did. However, if Mashiro released a grain of rice like before, Sorata's brain will surely suddenly burnt and exploded, and he wouldn't be able to think clearly. He could only hold it back, even though Mashiro looked at Sorata with those innocent eyes ...

"Yo ~~ Thank you for the dinner ~ fiuh, full ~~."

Misaki who was full looked satisfied.

"Okay!"

Misaki picked up the bag under the table, it seemed like she would take out a few items.

"Here, Nanamin, this is your part."

The object given by Misaki to Nanami was a pile of paper consisting of ten more sheets, on the cover was written 'Narcissus, Lily of the Valley'.

That is the name of the anime that was done last year by Misaki. The script was written by Jin who was her childhood friend and husband.

In other words, this was the text.

"The drawing process is complete?"

Sorata asked, and Nanami was busy reading it.

"There are only a few image effects and improvements left. About one or two months can be finished. "

"In other words, the next stage is to fill the voice?"

"Right!"

Misaki clenched her fists and stood up.

"I can't accept this."

Compared to the relaxed and excited Misaki, Nanami answered seriously.

"Why, Nanamin?"

"I, who had failed at the previous audition, should's work not depend on others by reason of knowing her and participating in Misaki-senpai's work. Many people expect a lot from Misaki-senpai's work, and also of course there are many who want to vote for her work. "

"Nanamin, don't get me wrong! My agreement with Jin decided that this time we would choose male and female main characters by auditioning ~! So, now the script isn't the same as the original version, but it's still the script for the audition later. "

"..."

Nanami was surprised and opened her eyes wide, while biting her lower lip and lowering her head.

"Sorry, Nanamin. Not that I forced you to fill this voice. Are you disappointed? Don't you want to audition? "

"... No, quite the opposite."

Nanami looked at the dining table without blinking even, talking tremblingly.

"Thank you, Misaki-senpai ... Has given an opportunity like this."

She turned to face Misaki again, and thanked her with closed eyes.

"For the heroine audition there will be around fifty people later, is it okay?"

There will be only one chosen for the heroine's voice, meaning that the success rate is very low. In addition, others who couldn't pass would definitely dissapointed.

"It's okay."

Nanami determined to answer it seriously, not having a slightest doubt.

Because she had decided she would try again. Seeing her attitude, made Sorata wanted to encourage her.

"Good ~~ then, this is Kouhai-kun's part."

"Huh?"

For some reason, Misaki also put the script in front of Sorata.

"Because the audition is expected to be held at golden week later, so Kouhai-kun will become the male lead, your spirit!"

"Why should you drag me into this too! My skills are very bad, where can I be the opponent of the training one!"

Even though he used to be Nanami's companion while training, but because Sorata's skill was bad, he was laughed at. However, Sorata must have felt a little traumatized.

"No problem! Because it doesn't need an acting skill ! "

He did not understand what Misaki meant.

"If I become a character, at least I need acting skills right?"

"Anime this time is no stranger to you guys ~~ because, this time it's about embarrassing and fun high school love stories!"

"Hmm, I see."

Once had seen something like that, his feelings were like that, he could still clearly remember what kind of feeling it was.

"No, now is not the time to understand it."

"Then, I'll help you guys, just try the first part."

"You're not listening to me!"

"Ok, camera on! "

"N-no ..."

Nanami couldn't help it, she had a forced face.

There is no other way, just try it once, and Misaki-senpai will realize that I am not suitable to be the opponent of the training ones. Sorata thought so while giving Nanami a code. And Nanami nodded her head slightly. Just tried it first.

Mashiro curiously looked at the two of them.

The first dialogue started from Sorata.

"You suddenly want to tell me something ... what is that?"

Sorata read it stiffly.

"Hm, something quite important ... maybe."

Nanami who had studied two years of acting art is indeed great. It only took a minute, the sound immediately became different.

"..."

"I always want to say this."

Could hear the sound of his breath.

"Oh, I see"

"Hm, me ..."

Influenced by her acting, Sorata's heart beat quickly.

"..."

"I always, always ..."

What is this ... what is this feeling in the heart? It couldn't seem to run away.

"...!"

Sorata swallowed hard. The dialogue that would be said by Nanami was written in the text. And suddenly Sorata sweated.

Before saying that, Nanami took a breath.

"I always love you. Love you very much. ""

His back felt cold, his body continued to tremble. It's very difficult to stop it.

"..."

"..."

There's one dialogue remaining. After Sorata's turn, this exercise would end.

"Me too, feel the same feeling. I also ... l-l-l-l-lo ..."

What was written in the script was only 'I always love you'. But, this sentence is somehow he couldn't say. Even though it's only acting, but the pressure of saying 'like you' to women cannot be underestimated.

Sorata was a little curious about Mashiro's view. The body and brain had started to heat up, even seemed to be emitting smoke.

"L-L-L-L-Lo ...How can I say, this is too shameful!"

Sorata whose embarrassment had reached its limit immediately squatted while closing her face.

"Wait a minute, Kanda-kun! No, there's no need to be embarrassed until that too. I-I also begin to feel embarrassed. "

Nanami turned her head in the other direction, her hands fanning her red face.

"I really do!"

Even though already know it's only training, but they can't be serious. Unconsciously Nanami looked into Sorata's eyes, then frantically turned to another direction.

Mashiro with a little displeasure to mumble herself.

"Kouhai-kun, use more feelings! You like her right! "

Misaki pointed at Nanami. Nanami's heart immediately beat quickly.

"Huh? M-Me? "

"Calm yourself, Aoyama! Yes — what she said was just the character, character! "

"T-that's true too."

Like to calm down, Nanami took a deep breath.

"Is the meaning of love for Kouhai-kun something boring!?"

"Please don't be too rude! I'm a human! Aliens that don't even change their appearance! "

"Nanamin is too attached to the script, try to be more natural again."

"That means ..."

"For example, suppose you yourself are expressing love to Kouhai-kun!"

"Huh ?! I-I am expressing love to Ka-Kanda kun? "

With an instant Nanami's face turned red again.

"Kouhai-kun too! Didn't I say not to change it? After all, Kouhai-kun isn't suitable to be a human! "

"There is no need to add the words of human too ..."

Woe came from the mouth, so he had to be careful.

"Fine, then, try again!"

"Haah!"

"Heh ~~!"

Sorata and Nanami let out screams together.

"The way of acting is actually very difficult! If you understand, here, start ~~! "

Misaki clapped her hand.

In an instant the atmosphere instantly turned silent with nervousness.

Now only Sorata had not said the dialogue. Judging from the situation now, it looked like this would be finished only if he was forced to do it. Even though Sorata didn't really need to practice acting skills, but for Nanami it's a good opportunity ... even though it's not much, but if there's anything he could help, Sorata will try.

Sorata decided, first of all he must realize what Misaki said. He also tried to control his mood.

Feelings that are not contrived, true moods ...

""Y-You said suddenly there was something to say ... what's the matter?""

Realizing it was like making it even worse than before.

""Hm, hm, things are pretty important ... M-maybe.""

To the extent that Nanami also started wrong.

"..."

""Aaaah, I-I ... always want to tell you this!""

Nanami made a mistake again, and her voice became strange now.

"OK, stop! Nanamin went wrong! "

"Mi-Misaki senpai shouldn't say 'is expressing love to Sorata'!"

Nanami's face turned red with embarrassment, it seemed like she was almost crying.

"It seems like it needs to be given special training."

Misaki put her hands on her waist, completely agreeing with what she had said.

"Sorata with Nanami seems to be very happy."

Mashiro also seemed to have begun to feel bored.

"If possible, I also want to say it if I become you."

"..."

"Shiina? Why are you angry? "

"Nothing."

Although speaking so, but her eyes showed that she was upset.

At the same time, one of Sakurasou's residents returned.

"The time is right, that means everyone has gathered."

Who appeared on the dining room along with her voice was Chihiro-sensei, the Sakurasou administrator who lived with Sorata and the others. Now she is 29 years old and 27 months old ... actually 31 years old.

In addition, it hasn't actually gathered all because Ryuunosuke is still in the room. But Sorata did not have more energy to tell him, the manuscript training had just consumed a lot of energy ... Nanami also seemed to be the

same, whenever Sorata saw her eyes, she immediately turned her head in the other direction. Mashiro also still looked upset until now.

Chihiro-sensei seemed to realize the strange atmosphere in this kitchen.

"What? Did something terrible happen? "

"N-Nothing!"

Nanami immediately denied it.

"Not bad. Try doing it again. "

"Earlier Aoyama explained it right!"

"Then, Kanda felt tortured right?"

"How could it be?"

"Because if I see you suffering, I will feel a little happy."

I shouldn't have asked further ...

"Please don't turn someone's suffering into a feeling of pleasure!"

"I refuse."

"Rejected?!"

"Kanda, in this world there are two types of humans."

"What do you mean?"

"One will feel hurt when you see other people suffering, and the other will feel happy when they see the suffering of others. I wish I was the number two type. "

"If according to your words, Sensei should have chosen the first type!"

"Such a thing doesn't matter, Kouhai-kun."

"Now again discussing about human nature, huh."

"And by the way, who is that !?"

The person Misaki was pointing at was a male student who stood behind Chihiro-sensei. Earlier he had felt his presence, but only now did she ask.

Even though he still looked a little young, he looked a little interesting and pretty handsome.

Natural-looking hair and large headphones. Wearing his new uniform, he looked similar to someone.

"Ah, huh? He is new first year student who starts to stay at Sakurasou from today. "

"Huh?"

Because it came too suddenly, everyone felt a little surprised.

"Just after the opening ceremony went straight into Sakurasou? And by the way, Sakurasou is about to be destroyed, why is it even adding new people now? "

"If it is decided to save it, then it will be used again. That's adult. "

"Oh ..."

"Fine, it's time for intro."

The male student took a step forward because he was pushed by Chihiro-sensei from behind.

"I am Himemiya Iori who just entered Suiko High School."

Hmmm, it looks like I've heard the name.

"Himemiya ..."

It is not a common clan.

"Ah, Hauhau's younger brother!"

Misaki pointed at him with her finger.

"Right, I am his younger brother Himemiya Saori who just graduated last year. I'm in Music Department. "

Iori's expression seemed to turn out to be happy, but he was quickly depressed again.

"Hm, I'm third-grade, Kanda Sorata, and the one next to me is Shiina Mashiro who is in the Arts department."

Mashiro nodded her head.

"I'm also a third-grade, my name is Aoyama Nanami."

"Sorata-senpai, Mashiro-senpai, and Nanami-senpai."

"Also, the person who used to live in Sakurasou, but now has become a neighbor next door ... Misaki Mitaka who graduated last March."

"Iorin, greet you!"

Misaki grasped Iori's hands, and shook his hands.

"Greetings. I've heard of senpai from Onee-san. "

Iori was shocked because Misaki who was so excited had suddenly became a little nervous.

"By the way, Sensei, just after the opening ceremony has entered Sakurasou ... what did he do?"

The most important thing that hadn't been asked.

"When the opening ceremony was over, he went straight to the office to ask to change major."

"Changing major?"

"Want to move to the Regular Department huh?"

Sorata was confused, and Nanami asked.

Chihiro who seemed to feel troubled nodded her head. Mashiro who didn't know was thinking about what was going kept looking at Iori, and Iori seemed to be pressured by Mashiro who kept looking at him, he looked a little nervous.

"Why do you want to change major? Even though you only just succeeded in the Suiko High School entrance examination which has a low success rate. "

Students who successfully passed the Suimei High School entrance examination majored in art and music even though there were only ten. Very little compared to participants who took the exam, maybe ten or twenty times more.

"Thank you for asking. I-I don't want to play the piano anymore! "

Iori said loudly while clenching his fists and staring at the ceiling.

He was curious what was on the ceiling, but there were only lights and old walls.

"Youth, if it's missed, won't come back again. But! But, I didn't realize this, because during junior high school every day I actively practiced, continued to practice, practiced like heaven and hell, making me not feel the name of youth, which felt only white and black songs. I don't want to repeat boring days again in my short high school years. "

"Like playing piano is not a good thing?"

"What is good about it? Other students at home can play with their friends, but I'm only accompanied by a piano, isn't it too cruel? Yes, I feel it's too

cruel! "

"Because I do not know why I can believe in the talk of someone who is not responsible like this: 'playing the piano will become popular' made me practice everyday. But it turns out it's just a lie, I can prove it, it doesn't become popular at all! "

"... It's a stubborn child."

Nanami said as an observer.

Mashiro didn't even know what she was thinking. Even though she seemed to be seriously hearing Iori speak, but actually maybe she was only thinking about baumkuchen .

"Eh — like this, so if Iori-kun has moved to the Regular Division, what will you do?"

Sorata was forced to ask.

"I want to have a girlfriend."

Iori said without hesitation.

"..."

"I want to have a girlfriend!"

When he said the second time, he said by shouting.

"Eh, we've heard it, so there's no need to talk twice."

"I! I want to live a normal high school life! I'm very serious!"

He spoke by clenching his hands together, and as if shouting was not clear.

Although Sorata felt this was not normal, Sorata did not say it.

"You can't be normal anymore."

For a moment Sorata thought he leaked what he was thinking, apparently not, the one who spoke was Mashiro.

"I've refrained from talking, neither do you talk anything Shiina!"

"I will definitely realize my normal dream at Suiko!"

Anyway, tried to understand it first.

"When it comes to the normal life of high school students, it is certain, on the way to school, then bump into a woman who is biting her bread, then see her underwear, and it will be better if it's white! That's a pure feeling! Then scolded:

'Oi, look where you are!'

Then I will answer honestly: 'Wow, it turns out white!' and gave a bad impression on her. But because it's almost late, she will go straight to school.

Next, Sensei will introduce a transfer student! Which turned out to be the girl I hit on the way to school! And I will say: 'Ah, the white one!', Then the girl replied: 'Ah, you're the pervert this morning!'

"By the way, isn't that strange huh?"

"Is not it? Doesn't that happen quite often? "

Indeed, for a student who was married, the words issued are not the same as students in general.

"Then?"

"Is there still continuation?"

To be honest, what was actually enough was enough.

"When going to the bookstore, come into contact with a woman who will take the same book as us. 'Ah, sorry', 'No, I'm wrong', 'I'm fine, just take it', 'Eh? But if so, it feels bad ... '"

"Kanda-kun, what's the drama?"

"Is that a drama?"

"No, it's okay, I-Is that so? Then after I finish reading, I will lend it to you! '

"It feels strange."

"I saw two people like that yesterday at the bookstore in front of the station."

Indeed, a student who is married is scary. By the way, was there anyone who can practice the situation here?

"Or do you want a more direct explanation? If so, the point is I want to have a girlfriend, want to be romantic, want to date, want to kiss, and want to make love! Then throw away all the memories about the piano! As myself who has been freed from parents, today I will start a new life! This is why I want to move to the Regular Division, thank you for all who have heard me! "



"Then, if you took the Regular Division test from the beginning, the problem is solved right?"

Nanami said without hesitation, it should be like that ...

"No, that's impossible. Even though the sky falls, it's still impossible, hahaha!"

"Why?"

The one asking is Sorata.

"Because I'm stupid."

"Hm, after hearing your words, I became even more confident."

"What a pity."

"Shiina ... if you take the Regular Division entrance test, you will also fail!"

"I will not fail."

"Where does your high trust come from?"

"Because I won't follow it."

"Who told you to answer like that!"

"All that is not important ... But I still don't know why he came to Sakurasou."

Nanami brought back the main topic that should be discussed.

If it's just because you wanted to change major then immediately put it into Sakurasou, it felt too weird.

"The problem discussed earlier, maybe one of the reasons why he

immediately became the target of the teachers."

Didn't know since when, Chihiro-sensei had taken a glass of beer from the fridge and drank it with pleasure.

"So, the real reason?"

"He infiltrated the female dormitory, and peeked at the women's bathroom."

"..."

Time seemed to be stopped suddenly.

"... Seriously?"

"He's perverted."

After Sorata spoke, Mashiro also chimed in, and Nanami quietly looked directly at Iori who seemed to be thinking about something.

"No, it's not like that! Please hear my explanation! If you only hear until here you will definitely misunderstand."

"Which one? Try to explain why you peek. "

"I talked first, it was because my request for transfer was not responded to."

Directing his eyes to Chihiro-sensei, Chihiro-sensei explained.

"Despite his character and attitude, he also succeeded in his entrance examination, he has potential. So at least let him take music lessons first, and tell him to think carefully about his choices. If you still want to move to the Regular Division, just hold it in the first semester, then it will only be considered again in the second semester. That's the decision of the teachers."

"I was wrong to go first when I wanted to pursue my dream, basically to formulate a strategy first in a male dormitory, not to do anything negative, even though I still don't have a girlfriend! So I decided before moving to the Regular Division, I will get a girlfriend first! "

"Then?"

Nanami who couldn't stand looking at him with a cold gaze anymore.

"When I thought about how I would have a girlfriend like this and that, I started to get dizzy ... but at that time, at the welcome party for new students in the male dormitory, the head of the dorm instead said 'first class students go peek at the women's bathroom to celebrate!'"

"Ah, I used to experience it when I was in a male dormitory."

"But I was dizzy. Dizziness thought about whether it is permissible to carry out such disgraceful actions. Because of that, angels and devils who are in my heart had a big fight."

"Then, finally what do you do?"

"But finally because I couldn't stand it anymore, I was forced to do it."

"It has nothing to do with angels and demons that are in your heart!"

"Must be arrested."

"Sensei, I really don't agree to include a pervert like him to Sakurasou."

Nanami's opinion is very true.

"You don't need to get that angry. If there is still someone who cares about him, then he is still saved."

"Do you think this way I will accept it?"

Nanami protested to Chihiro-sensei.

"Ah, there won't be a problem anymore, the problem is I warned you, if next time like that again I will immediately go to the police station."

"Even so, he will do it again."

Because of that, evil would never disappear in this world.

"If you worry that much, tell Kanda to stand guard while you're taking a shower."

Nanami glanced at Sorata.

"I don't want to be like that either."

"For some reason, it feels like I'm also being considered a pervert?"

"I'm not pervert!"

"No, you are perverted."

"Until what age can I peek at a woman's bathroom, and at what age it will be a criminal, that's already been taught in kindergarten."

Iori remembered her memories in the past ... just remembered...

"But seriously, it's okay. Just trust me. "

He casually said it again.

"What do you want us to believe?"

Nanami seemed very disagreeable and unsure of her words.

"I like women with large breasts, so just calm down, I'm not interested in Aoyama-senpai and Shiina-senpai."

Nanami was surprised to hear that.

"You're really great, until now, you can still say that."

"No, it's not so great, ehehe."

"People who don't think of anything aka stupid are indeed creepy."

When Iori was embarrassed while holding his head, Nanami had clenched her fists and was ready to blow up her anger.

"Kanda-kun, why was I rejected?"

"Can you not ask me?"

"And instead, Misaki-senpai is my type! Date with me! "

"Ah, no. She already has one. "

Misaki showed the ring in her left hand, like saying "what are you going to do?"

"Huh?"

"She left Chihiro-sensei and married first."

"Kanda, are you tired of life?"

Sorata's head was punched hard by Chihiro-sensei.

"Aah, hurt."

The sentence that seemed to be too rough earlier.

"You mean marrying ... is that famous 'marriage'?"

"Well, it's about marrying like that."

"How can"

Iori sadly lowered his knees and looked like he was prostrating.

"You can't, don't see me and Mashiro with that sad face."

Nanami seemed unable to hold back her anger anymore.

How to settle the situation now? It seemed like it can't be cleared. And now,

someone unexpected appears.

"It is enough."

She is Mashiro, staring at Iori with a blank stare.

"Hm!"

Depressed by Mashiro, Iori took a step back.

Everyone's attention was focused on Mashiro, what exactly did she want to say to Iori? Is she angry? When everyone is thinking, Mashiro spoke.

"Soon Nanami will become a D-cup."

Sorata and Iori were surprised to open their mouth wide while looking at Mashiro.

"What I said was reality."

Only Mashiro remained calm.

"She also said yesterday that the bra felt tight."

"Ahhh, that can't be told to anyone else!"

It seemed like only Nanami didn't want to admit it, and it seemed that what Mashiro said is true. after hearing the reality, all eyes were fixed on one place.

"Ka-Kanda-kun, where are you looking at !?"

Nanami covered her chest with both hands and turned her body back from Sorata.

"I-it's not getting bigger, it's just a little fatter."

"Are you getting fat?"

Although it actually didn't look like that.

"Ahhh, why can the topic move so far!"

"That's right, Nanami herself said."

"That feels wrong, Shiina."

"Ah, that's the way it is. I leave this new person to you. "

"Ah, sensei!"

Even though he called out loudly, only the door closed. Would she go on a date again? If it's true, it's better not to disturb. She also had the right to get happiness.

"Ah, leave it alone. Then let's make a welcoming party for Sakurasou's new resident!"

Sorata had no energy to settle this problem.

"I haven't finished talking!"

"I think so too!"

But unfortunately, that didn't work for Nanami.

Part 4

Iori's welcoming party finished around 11pm. As usual, Misaki made curry hot-pot, but because Sorata and the others just finished dinner, Misaki ate almost all of it. Although Iori was nervous at first, Sakurasou, but over time, he began to match Sakurasou and got used to it.

"Ah ~~ Misaki-senpai, that's my flesh! Meat!"

"All the meat in this world, I will eat!"

Well, this kind of situation, it seemed like Sorata wasn't too worried.

"After all, Iori-kun must have entered Sakurasou from the start."

Nanami started thinking like that.

Sorata agreed from the heart.

After the festive welcoming party was over, Sorata and Nanami began to clean up. After that, Sorata stood guard in front of the locker room door. Chihiro-sensei's words turned out to be true too.

Misaki forced Nanami into the locker room, and Mashiro was also inside. Three girls who were bathing together, sometimes there were voices of those who were having fun from inside. No, the only one who was very happy was Misaki, Nanami continued to scream.

"Today Sakurasou is peaceful too ..."

Sorata sat in the corridor, holding the manuscript given by Misaki earlier.

If possible, he wanted to change this role with other people. But Nanami once said 'it's better than practice alone', so he felt like wanting to help her as much

as possible. And on the day when Nanami said 'I will keep trying', he promised to try it together. Sorata also wanted to encourage her as much as possible, hoping her hard work would one day produce success.

So, if you decide that, just do it. By not troubling Nanami, just try your best!

Sorata checked the script.

At that time, a cat similar to an American cat whose fur was short, Asahi, meowing and approaching Sorata.

"Asahi, what's wrong? Do you want to be my training partner? "

"Meow ~~"

"Oh, I see. Then, please help. "

Sorata picked it up and made it sit face to face.

"Well, then, start. "You suddenly want to tell me something ... what is that?"

"Meow ~~"

At first it went smoothly, although it still felt embarrassed, but he was no longer nervous.

"Oh, I see."

"Meow ~~"

"I also have the same feeling. I also ... always love you. "

"Meow ~~"

"Huh? It turns out it's easy to say it too. "

He was nervous because the word "love you" to the point that his face turned red.

"Me too, has the same feeling. I also ... always like you. "

This time it could also be spoken smoothly, not rigid either.

"Oh, now I'm not afraid of my weakness."

When Sorata was feeling satisfied, from the bathroom there was a loud scream.

"Huwaaaaaa!"

No doubt, that was Nanami's voice.

"Hey, hey, Aoyama, what's wrong?"

"Sorata, there is a big problem."

The one who replied was Mashiro.

"What is the problem?"

"Nanami's chest is getting bigger again."

"Huh?"

So what did it mean by a big problem?

"D-Don't say anything strange!"

"It's reality, I checked it myself by holding it."

The sound of the scream, it seemed like Mashiro was holding Nanami's chest.

"Hmm, not bad, Nanamin! But I won't lose to you! "

"I can't win to Misaki-senpai!"

Indeed ... Misaki's level was somewhat different from the others.

"Nanami cheated."

"I already said, speak to Misaki-senpai ... why is Mashiro holding my chest again!"

"Because it tastes good."

"..."

Sorata couldn't stand and swallowed his own saliva. *Is it really good ...*

"Kouhai-kun, do you want to hold the chest too ?!"

"Then, I just accept your kindness, Misaki-senpai!"

"N-no!"

Nanami's reaction to cry.

"I think you already know, I was just joking!"

"Don't just hear her voice and then imagine the nonsense, huh!"

"Not yet imagined that no-no ..." "

"So then you will imagine something that doesn't work?"

"N-no!"

Sorata shouted loudly, but after that continued in a small voice again.

"M-maybe ..."

Actually he had started to imagine it ...

"N-no need to guard again, Kanda-kun just leave!"

If it continued again, Nanami seemed to be really crying.

"Why am I being dragged into this problem ... hufh ~"

Sorata sighed and stood up.

Sorata accidentally walked to room number 103, Iori's room. Apparently he did not peek, there were no signs of him coming out of the room, maybe he was sleeping.

Or was he tidying up your luggage? At the welcoming party, there was a company with a rhinoceros logo carried a lot of luggage inside.

"Check for a while, ah."

Maybe he could help him tidy up his luggage, and also chat with him. After all, they would live together. He also wondered why he didn't want to play the piano anymore.

Sorata stood at the door, and knocked on the door twice.

"..."

There is no response.

"Oi ~~"

"..."

Still no response.

"I open the door huh ~~?"

After greeting, Sorata immediately opened the door. The door is not locked and opened easily.

Sorata saw Iori.

He sat in the corner beside the piano, was practicing the piano seriously.

Sorata still remembered the person who brought something big, turned out to be the piano.

But most importantly, no piano sounds, because he only pressed slowly.

Sorata opened the door wide and entered the room.

Iori was totally unaware of Sorata, he continued to play. With his headphones attached written 'HAUHAU', the headphones cable was directly connected to the piano. *Is this the keyboard?*

Sorata saw Iori's face for a while, his expression was slightly sad and not willing, like he was not so willing to give up on the piano and move to the Regular Division. Sorata looked at him with all his heart, and could not take his eyes off, and it felt like he was like Mashiro who was serious about her manga.

Quiet room. And at the same time, Sorata realized like someone was looking at him.

"Huwa!"

Shocked, Sorata took a step back. Before his eyes was someone famous in history, Sorata also knew him. He was Bach who was often seen in the music room.

"Compared to other luggage, why did he release to Bach's picture first?"

Full of mystery.

"Huwo! Senpai, if you are here, please tell me! "

"Ah, sorry for going straight into the room. But I knocked on the door earlier."

"Ah, is that so? I'm sorry. "

Iori seemed to have finished playing, and he let go of her headphones. Sorata could see the word 'HAUHAU' on the headphone.

"Ah, this? This is from Nee-san. Even though she really liked it, but she said 'after all I don't need it anymore' ... "

Perhaps because of the nickname given by Misaki, now the mystery of the

name HAUHAU had been solved.

"By the way, your room is good too."

"How come?"

"I first saw someone sticking to a Bach poster in the room."

"He is the *Father of Music*, you know. That's why I paste it. "

Iori's eyes sparkled, Sorata felt that Iori was obsessed with Bach.

"Ah, doesn't it feel creepy at night?"

"Does Kanda-senpai also want to stick one in the room? Here, I still have a backup. "

Iori tried to look in his luggage, and finally found a roll of posters.

"Here, for Senpai."

"Can you not give me this poster with that innocent look?"

It's the person who had been moved to Sakurasou on the first day. No wonder it felt strange.

Sorata turned his gaze towards the piano.

"Can you practice with the keyboard?"

"Ah, this? Using it at night is really good, the sound doesn't leak, but because the tone is not so good it is not suitable for training, but when I want to practice it is just pressing, so I rather like it. Using it to make songs is also good, if you want a good piano you can also play at school. "

"Even though you said you don't want to be in Music Major, but you really like music yourself."

Even though it was just a blurt, Iori was sad again, lowered his head slightly,

and looked down.

"Sorry, I already blurted out earlier."

"... Kanda-senpai."

"Hm?"

"You said you knew my sister right?"

"Huh? Hm, yeah, even though I've only met a few times. "

At the welcoming party there was a little chat about Iori's sister.

"According to senpai, how is my sister?"

Iori asked seriously.

"Asking how, hm ... hmm ... she's beautiful."

Because Sorata did not know what to answer, he answered it as a matter of fact.

"..."

Iori widened his eyes, and paused for a moment.

"Huh? Is that so? In terms of music? "

"Oh, what do I think in terms of music? Sorry, I never heard her playing the piano. "

"Oh, I see."

"Hm, even though I've heard she made music for Misaki-senpai's anime, but about *Live Performance*? If that's the case, I didn't hear it, so I'm sorry. "

"It's okay, that's right, because senpai doesn't know, that's why ..."

"Hm?"

"N-nothing! That is my own problem. "

"Because you said this, it's even more curious."

"Right, nothing, and by the way, what's up, why senpai came to my room?"

"Initially I wanted to help tidy up your luggage ... but, it seems like it's not necessary now."

If unpacking the box now, it might be even more chaotic and less tidy, and Iori himself seemed also not want to tidy up his luggage.

"Also, just want to say hello to you. Starting today, please help, Himemiya. "

"It's me who should have to ask for help."

But, finally Sorata remained unfamiliar with 'Himemiya', it felt like calling his sister, Saori.

"So, can I call you 'Iori'?"

"Huh?"

"Because calling you 'Himemiya' is not good, it feels like calling your sister."

"Then, can I call you 'Sorata-senpai'?"

"Hn, may."

A happy but chaotic mood. When they first met, Sorata wanted Iori not to call him 'senpai', but now it felt like he had understood a little. After all, when he called Jin senpai, it felt weird. *But sooner or later I will get used to.*

"Then, good night. Tomorrow is still school, go to bed early. "

"Ready!"

Iori answered enthusiastically, then saw Sorata reach the end of the corridor. Next, a voice seemed to call his name again.

"Kanda-kun? Not here?"

The one who called him was Nanami.

"What's wrong?"

After Sorata left Iori's room, he headed straight to the locker room. Inside, Nanami only used a towel to cover her body. Seeing Nanami who had just finished showering, her hair that was still wet, her body which was still slightly smoky, looked very tempting.

"B-because Kanda-kun didn't answer, so I called you."

He didn't really understand the situation.

"You're who told me to go right, Aoyama ..."

"S-so I didn't say it was Kanda-kun's fault."

Nanami's voice sounded like she was blushed and was a little angry.

Next came the voice of Misaki who was singing and covered Nanami's voice. From her voice, it seemed like she was still in the bathroom. What was Mashiro doing now?

"Have you been training properly?"

Nanami asked.

"I've been training. Maybe there's no problem anymore. "

Because earlier the practice went smoothly.

"You look very confident, huh."

"Hn, don't think I'm still like that, huh."

"I won't expect much."

"Just wait."

"If so, show the results. Please."

Sorata took a breath for a moment, and began to say the dialogue he had memorized earlier.

"You suddenly want to tell me something ... what's that?"

Only the first sentence, it's already chaotic.

"..."

"..."

Finished.

"T-that's not it!"

"I haven't said anything yet."

Nanami's voice could not stand anymore, it also sounded cold.

"Even though I was training with Asahi smoothly."

"Oh — then, why can't it now?"

Nanami asked with no mercy.

"B-because ... maybe because the opponent is Aoyama."

"Oh, it turned out to be my fault, hmm ~~"

"That's not what I mean."

"If not, what do you mean?"

"Th-that's, I mean ..."

"What do you mean?"

"Even though I know it's just an exercise, but this part feels like Aoyama will express your love to me, so it becomes awkward like this!"

"Huhh! W-What are you talking about? "

"I said I knew it was just an exercise!"

"Y-yes."

"..."

"..."

Although not checking it with a mirror, but I'm sure at this moment my face is definitely red. My face feels hot, my ears feel hot, my neck feels hot ... suddenly there comes a lot of sweat.

"Th-that's, Kanda-kun."

"W-What?"

"You said feeling shy, that means you don't hate me?"

"Huh?"

"Emm ... I mean, do you admit me?"

Nanami answered in a very small voice.

"Oh, em ... hm, hm."

"..."

"..."

"..."

"Let's practice once more!"

To calm the situation, Nanami spoke loudly.

"T-that's true, t-then, let's start from the beginning."

When Sorata said it, he suddenly bounced off because Mashiro had opened the door violently.

"Hoi, Mashiro, wait a minute! I'm still changing clothes. "

Sorata accidentally looked inside and saw Nanami's thigh who was only half wearing her pajamas. Sorata quickly closed the door.

"Hoi Shiina! Why are you treating me like that?! "

"The problem is Sorata looks happy."

"Ka-Kanda-kun?"

"N-no! I don't want to be happy, I don't don't want to see ... aah, what am I talking about before! "

Because of practicing the script, the atmosphere immediately became strange.

"Kanda-kun, don't say anything else."

"Sorry! I am really, really sorry!"

"I-I know!"

"Even though Sorata thinks so, I also have my own thoughts ..."

"Wait a minute? What do you mean by thinking so?"

"Think so, yeah ... think so."

"So what do you mean to think that?"

"I also have my own thoughts."

"Huh? Don't care about my question and continue talking? "

"..."

Mashiro quietly stated that she was not happy.

"I understand, I understand. The thing about 'thinking so' just forget it. But you say you have your own mind, what do you want to do? "

"Thinking about strategy."

"Just think about it later."

"Kanda-kun! You're making it hard for me to change clothes because you're standing at the door, hurry back to your room! "

"F-fine."

"Before that Sorata, dry my hair first."

Mashiro seemed to be unhappy, she took out a *hair dryer*.

"Is that the attitude to ask others for help !?"

At present, Misaki remained happy and sings.

And so, the first night of third grade, quietly ended.

But the problem isn't over yet.

Late at night around two o'clock, Sorata heard a loud scream and got up from his bed.

"Uwaaaaaa!"

"Uwo! What happened?!"

Sorata got up from his bed and went straight to the corridor, looking at the frightened Iori.

"W-What's wrong?"

"S-Sorata-senpai! Mu appeared! He appeared! "

"Have you wet your bed?"

"I managed to hold it back ... b-but, that's not what I meant! Get there! That room! "

Iori pointed to one room with his vibrating finger.

"T-there's a female ghost! She gently entered the room, uwaaaa! "

"..."

"Seriously! I see it with my own eyes! "

It seemed like he's really scared. Iori continued to hug Sorata's waist.

"Don't worry, just calm down."

"Sorata-senpai!"

Iori held Sorata's waist stronger.

"Iori ... what you saw is not a ghost. He lived in room number 102 ... he is the same as me who is a third-year student, his name is Akasaka Ryuunosuke. "

"Huh?"

"And by the way, he's a man."

"But he is amazingly beautiful."

"Hm, but that's the reality."

"This world is indeed strange!"

Even though he seemed to understand in a strange way, the important thing was he already knew.

"Woi, what are you making noise?"

When the conversation was over, Chihiro-sensei came out of her room.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaa! Ghosts that don't have eyebrows! "

"Kanda, are you tired of life?"

That's how it is, it's very late now.

April 8th.

A record of Sakurasou.

----- First-year music student, Himemiya Iori, lives in room number 103.

----- There are new residents, happy days at Sakurasou are starting again today ... Sorata is so eager to see - Maid-chan wrote.

----- Don't add weird ones! Even though the original is so, but this makes people feel ashamed!

Reply by Sorata.

Part 5

It's been a week, it was Monday ... April 14, a new student welcoming party is held which made the school atmosphere crowded.

That same day, promotions from clubs also began to take place, finally there was the atmosphere of the new year that should be.

The teaching activity also started on Tuesday.

Just starting, suddenly there were six subjects. With an unfamiliar body due to spring break, it felt a little heavy.

Entering the afternoon, the concentration of students had begun to disappear and entered sleep mode.

Sorata was still awake because he was thinking of design for the shooting game later.

Because it was made alone, so Sorata reduced the scale, and the most important target was to be playable. There were approximately 3 types of game modes, the first was the main mode, then the versus mode, and the third is the colored puzzle mode.

It would be more interesting to make a colored puzzle, but to begin, it's better not to be too greedy. Focused first on the main one, otherwise the results wouldn't be satisfying.

When he was thinking, even though it's still in the period, suddenly the class door opened.

Students who were in sleep mode woke up.

Everyone's gaze was on the person who opened the door.

"Oh, Shiina-san, what's wrong?"

Koharu-sensei asked.

"I forgot something."

Mashiro responded with dignity.

"Is that so, what item did you forget?"

"Sorata."

"Me?"

Next, everyone's eyes were on Sorata. Nanami sighed.

"What happened?"

"Your lost item is Kanda-kun, what do you mean by that?"

"Don't you feel that they are both weird?"

There were voices talking about Mashiro and Sorata.

Koharu-sensei casually replied,

"Then, take it."

"No, no, no, whey is it possible, Sensei?"

"Ah it's okay, after all Kanda-kun isn't serious about following my studies."

"Although it's true, but still not allowed!"

"Anyway, you just go there."

Koharu-sensei told Sorata to come forward, then he was immediately taken away by Mashiro.

"Ah, a minute, Shiina! I haven't finished talking ... "

"Already completed."



"Then, because the intruder has left, let's continue the lesson."

"Even though I'm still here!"

Sorata who cried in his heart still still not responded.

"Please enjoy ~~"

While looking at the two people who were leaving together, Koharu-sensei waved her hand.

After closing the door, Sorata and Mashiro stood for a moment in the corridor.

"That sensei, can't stand anymore ..."

"Huh, huh, are they both dating?"

At this time, Koharu-sensei's voice was heard in the class, talking about things that were not related to the lesson.

"You should still teach!"

Sorata who shouted was still not heard by those in the class.

Sorata is brought to a place, namely the art room.

After opening the entrance to the class, he was immediately gazed at by four students inside, one of them Sorata knew namely Fukaya Shiho. Students who were not here seem to be drawing elsewhere.

Just as he thought about that, Shiho immediately swung her hand holding a brush and drew. But the watercolor was scattered everywhere because she swung it carelessly.

"Huwaaa, why is this like this !?"

Shiho panicked.

"What did she do, anyway ..."

"Shiina, now explain to me, why did you take me to the art room?"

"Arts Department. Task. Draw people. "

"Why did you answer with pieces ... huh? Draw people? "

There was only one possibility that can be thought of from just those words.

"Don't tell me you want to ask me to be a model?"

"Yes, right."

"Serious?"

"Serious."

"I refuse."

"I refuse."

"Are you rejecting me !?"

"Yes."

Mashiro put pressure on him by her innocent eyes.

Then it's finished, Mashiro who had made up her mind, meant that there would be no bargaining anymore. Even if he fled to class, she would definitely search again.

If so, just accepted the request, then finished it quickly. If it's Mashiro, it might be faster.

"... Okay, I accept. So what should I do?"

"Release it."

"You mean naked !?"

"Not."

"Then, what's released?"

"Nori." (TL Note: It's written is ノリ: Nori)

"What nori is, don't use weird terms!"

"Go there."

Mashiro was drawing near the window, using her brush to point to the front of the class.

"If possible, can it be in another place?"

Because from then, the stares from other students continued to attack, so Sorata wanted to change the place. Shiho gave up painting again and kept looking at Sorata.

"Then, there."

This time, Mashiro pointed to the table.

"... Then, reluctantly, I chose the middle class."

Sorata resignedly chose the place Mashiro had appointed.

"Is this okay or not?"

"Maybe."

"Do I need to pose?"

"No need."

"What a good news."

Mashiro put the canvas on the frame.

"How long will I be standing?"

"About a month."

"Long time! Did you usually paint that long? "

The longest was definitely only about two weeks.

"This time I will paint seriously."

When Mashiro's classmate heard her say that, everyone was immediately shocked. Even though her paintings were already very good, but it turned out that all this time she hadn't been serious ... maybe that's what Mashiro's classmate thought now.

"You're always serious right? Don't compromise about that. "

Even though it's been great, but still asking for my help.

"I will paint very seriously."

"Don't be stubborn like an elementary school kid!"

"I'm a high school student"

"Don't be serious about what I said earlier! I'm just kidding! And by the way, I'm not a fairy, I can't keep moving for a month, I don't believe I will continue to stand up, how about this?"

"Ah, I see ..."

"If so, may sit."

"Then why don't just use photos?"

"Shouldn't."

Mashiro answered quickly.

"Indeed, bad news, too bad ..."

"Sorata must look alive then there will be a good picture."

"Is there no other way ..."

"Do I have to look at Sorata who looks 'fresh' and the picture is good?"

"I think it's even worse!"

Although he didn't know what Shiho was thinking, but it seemed after hearing the word 'fresh' her face turned red.

"It seems that Sorata must be fresh, it will look better."

"Do you think I'm fish huh? Hoi "

"..."

"Please don't be quiet anymore, quickly concentrate and paint ... the views of your friends are painful, to the point of being sick to the heart, seriously."

Mashiro took the charcoal from the wooden box, and it seemed like she was 'feeling it'.

"Ah never mind, it's okay."

"Hoi, hoi, Kanda-kun."

Shiho leaned closer to Sorata who was no longer energetic, and asked in a small voice.

"What's wrong?"

Sorata also played down his voice. However, because the art classroom was

very quiet, others might still be able to hear them. It seemed like a lot of people are eavesdropping on their conversation.

"Are you dating Shiina-san?"

"..."

Because that was a question that has often been asked, Sorata was disappointedly looked at Shiho.

"Ah, that is the eye view of seeing a fool."

"Didn't I answer it before?"

"Heh ~~ but it's been a long time since that time, who knows that something happened that caused you two to get closer?"

"There can't be."

"Haven't started dating yet."

Because he thought Mashiro didn't hear the two of them talking, so Sorata let slip.

"Oh! Because 'not yet', so what do you mean will be starting soon? "

Shiho's eyes began to glow.

"Hey, Shiina, don't say anything that can make other people misunderstand."

"..."

Once again, Mashiro focused on the canvas, and did not hear Sorata speak.

"You must be on purpose!"

Thanked her for that, now Shiho and four other students looked at Sorata again, like asking for further explanation. Sorata who was in this situation could only sigh.

Not long after, the classroom door opened, Chihiro-sensei walked in.

Chihiro-sensei seemed to be aware of Sorata's presence and glanced at him.

"What are you doing?"

"It seems to be a painting model."

Sorata moved his gaze to Mashiro, like asking Mashiro to explain it to Chihiro-sensei.

"Ah, I see."

But, Chihiro was like she wasn't interested anymore and sat in a chair near the corner of the class. She began to yawn with her mouth wide open.

"Chihiro-sensei, don't you forget to ask something like 'don't you need to study'?"

"You just skipped class right? Just see, I can already know. That's why Sakurasou students really make us teachers dizzy."

"I should be dizzy because it's considered like that!"

He skipped not because he wanted to.

"... Is this my fault?"

"Right."

"Shiina doesn't even look like acknowledging it! By the way, I can go back to class right? Now I'm back, huh? However, I can't skip lessons. Model problems just ask Chihiro-sensei. "

After Sorata finished speaking, Mashiro didn't seem to be very happy.

"Sorata treated me harshly, but treated Nanami gently."

"What are you talking about?"

Because in front of everyone, the beating of his heart grew faster again.

"Lately, this part feels strange."

Mashiro held her chest.

"Every time I see Sorata, it felt strange."

She looked at Sorata with a confused look.

"Not very understand, feels tight."

Although Mashiro's expression did not make him look suffering, but his face turned red, like he was very embarrassed. Sorata was also pounding because of various reasons earlier. Even though he already knew it, but Mashiro, who today brought a little warmth, looked funny.

"So I decided to paint."

"..."

Sorata suddenly remembered what happened four days ago ... At that time Mashiro said she would develop a strategy. Even though it looked like she's joking, but it seemed like she's serious. The current situation, maybe it's the results of her thoughts for four days.

The sentence Mashiro said next, proved that the conclusion is correct.

"I don't know why I understand this tight feeling when painting Sorata."

Even though Sorata had guessed very correctly, Sorata didn't feel proud at all. There was absolutely no energy to be proud, and his face began to turn red.

Sorata already understood the real reason why Mashiro felt tight ... Mashiro tries to find the answer by painting Sorata ... by painting his feelings, because he is not good at words or deeds.

"Now what I want to paint is only one person."

Four students including Shiho in it, all have stopped painting, they were like being held back by something and concentrating on the conversation between Sorata and Mashiro.

Can't run anywhere, if Mashiro has talked like this, it can't be rejected again.

"Yeah yeah, I'll be a model, I'll do it."

Mashiro in her own way continued to move forward, Sorata certainly couldn't prevent her. Even though according to Sorata, it was a different understanding for her ...

"But, it's not allowed during class hours, just wait for the break."

Mashiro nodded her head.

"I understand."

"Thank you for understanding."

"Thus, I and Sorata have crossed the line."

Mashiro bravely said that, and Shiho shouted happily, the other students also closed their ears, turned around and made a strange noise.

"You talk about it in a public place like this! Baka! I-it's not like that! What he said was not like that! If anyone hears our conversation beforehand, you will understand! "

Sorata desperately explained, but the students majoring in art immediately returned to their respective assignments while whispering to each other.

"What should this part do?" "I'm so dizzy, I don't know what color to give."

It seemed like it's better to leave this place quickly.

"Fine, now I'm back in class first."

Mashiro led Sorata out to his class.

When going home from school, because of events in art classrooms, Sorata faced difficult choices. This incident happened after finishing class, Mashiro and Nanami searched for Sorata at the same time.

"Sorata, come to the art classroom."

"Kanda-kun, can you accompany me to practice?"

"Hm."

"Hm?"

Mashiro and Nanami looked at each other.

"..."

"..."

Between Mashiro and Nanami, there was a small spark, and at the same time, they looked at Sorata.

"Sorata, which one to choose?"

"Kanda-kun, how is it?"

"What is this situation ... For a moment, calm down first. "

"I'm always calm."

"Yes."

"The one who panicked is Kanda-kun maybe."

"Right."

"Ah, Onii-chan ~~"

In a situation like this, there was a stupid voice. Apparently Yuuko. If usually Sorata definitely thinks it's getting more trouble ... but at this time Sorata

considered it a savior. It seemed that only families who had blood relations could be relied upon when they met a dead end.

"Yuuko, what's wrong?"

"Hm, hm, even though it's a little hard to say ..."

"Ah, don't worry about that, just say, we are brothers who have blood relations."

"Then, I say now huh ... Onii-chan, now date Yuuko! "

"Don't make this situation even more chaotic!"

The point was to give Yuuko a lesson first so she was quiet.

"Ah Onii-chan, sick to know! Is this what affection like !?!"

"Sorata."

"Kanda-kun."

Mashiro and Nanami forced Sorata to choose.

"Ah, should I choose?"

Can't it be sequential?

For a moment Sorata thought so, his cellphone rang.

----- Sorata, the main program is finished.

Email from Ryuunosuke.

"Sorata."

"Kanda-kun."

"Onii-chan!"

----- Come here quickly!

Apparently I'm really popular huh!

April 12th

Today, the record meeting at Sakurasou was written:

----- I think our relationship will continue this way. But it turns out it's not, even reversed, everyone has started to change now ... The new Sorata-sama is a little aware of it.

Maid-chan wrote.

----- Akasaka ~~! Why are you adding strange functions to Maid-chan!

Reply by Kanda Sorata.

----- Can get praise from you is my honor.

Reply by Akasaka Ryuunosuke.

Chapter 2

Cinderella that forgot her pantsu

Part 1

It's been two weeks since the new semester, April 21st, Thursday ... During the afternoon break, Sorata was summoned by Koharu-sensei.

"Then, now let's start the *interview*, Kanda-kun."

"Nice to meet you."

In the empty building on the first floor that was not used, the two tables arranged facing each other, Sorata and Koharu-sensei started the *interview*.

In the broad class, there are only Sorata and Koharu-sensei. Because only the two of them were quiet. Sounds of students playing basketball.

"Hm ~ Kanda-kun's goal after graduating from high school is Suimei University Department of Art, Media Art Department?"

"Right."

"Have you ever thought about failing to enter?"

"If I fail, I think about taking an ordinary exam."

Koharu-sensei nodded her head and looked at the files.

"Hm ~ I have also seen the goals of other students, and when viewed from Kanda-kun's score, approximately only 5% to succeed in the Arts Department. If there are a few applicants later, maybe you will be accepted. Well, something like that. "

If he had to accept it through the test, well, it couldn't be helped.

"Even so, you still cannot give up, and improve your existing score. Do you

know the score of first semester will affect whether or not it will be accepted later? "

"Yes."

"It would be better if you increase your grades. Also remember, don't sleep during lessons. "

Koharu-sensei's eyes were like warning 'especially in my study'.

"As well as asking, are you preparing for the exam?"

"Not yet."

"Get ready first. Although the results of the recommendations will come out at the end of first semester, but it's best to start learning now, or else it will be too late. "

"... That's true."

"Here, for you."

Koharu-sensei gave Sorata a stack of more than ten sheets of paper, Sorata accepted it and asked: "What's this?"

"These are the questions of the Arts Department's entrance examination last year. Try to do it, maybe it will help. "

"..."

What's wrong, why does Koharu-sensei look reliable.

"Why keep looking at me? Do you want to express love? Don't tell me since the first grade have you liked me? Every night dreaming of me? "

Anyway, put aside the matter of Koharu-sensei who joked.

"If sensei is serious, you can be reliable too."

"So you fell in love with Sensei?"

"Never once!"

His intention was to praise sensei, but because of her nature, it didn't work.

"Ah, Kanda-kun is boring."

Koharu-sensei let out a spoiled voice.

"It's just a love game between teachers and students that is forbidden, come play for a while. Sometimes Mitaka-kun accompanied sensei to play. "

"Don't compare me with that playboy ... then, the *interview* is finished right?"

The topic suddenly headed in a strange direction.

"Sensei is serious, Kanda-kun."

Koharu-sensei's expression suddenly turned serious, like telling Sorata to consider another university just in case ... But, Sorata had decided, besides Suimei University Department of Art he would not go anywhere.

"Are you dating Shiina-san?"

"Bored of life huh?"

Sorata forgot that his opponent was Koharu-sensei.

"No huh? Aren't you two always dating in the art classroom after school? "

He only became a model of painting.

Even though it had been running for more than ten days and everyday coming to the art classroom, Sorata thought it seemed like it really took a month to finish her painting. Because Mashiro was stubborn not wanting to show her painting before he is finished, so Sorata didn't know where she was.

After finished modeling Tuesday, Sorata wanted to peek at her painting, but

...

"You can't see."

Mashiro said so while brandishing his brush, making Sorata surprised.

"You can't see it before it's finished."

"Are you not grateful of I became your painting model?"

"You can't see it anyway."

"When do I see?"

"I will finish Sorata when ..."

"Moment?"

"When Sorata sleeps."

"The time when you did it scared me, it could make me unable to sleep tonight!"

It seemed like there was a conversation like now.

... And I had never seen Shiina's reaction like this now.

She painted very seriously, and Sorata felt that Mashiro's painting was very meaningful this time.

"When are you finished, will you let me see?"

"When it's finished, I'll make you the first to see it."

"Then, promise."

"Promise."

What is the painting this time? Sorata began to be curious. Sakurasou's

painting that Mashiro previously presented, was filled with Mashiro's feelings. Every time he thought about it, Sorata who didn't want to see it also wanted to, well, that feeling was 50% each.

So everytime be together with Mashiro after going home from school, made Sorata confused and nervous.

Maybe when the painting was finished, it would explain what he meant to Mashiro's mind.

"Then, Kanda-kun."

Koharu-sensei chanted Sorata's name, and Sorata began to focus on the conversation with Koharu-sensei.

"What's wrong?"

"Are you dating Aoyama-san?"

"Tired of life?"

What kind of interview is this?

"Didn't you often exchange letters during lessons?"

"Hm."

Unexpectedly it was known by Koharu-sensei. Even though the contents are usually just 'what kind of dinner will it be?', Or 'what's left in the fridge?'

About Nanami, Sorata also became an opponent of her training almost everyday. Even though Nanami looked even more intense, it seemed like she wasn't aware.

Also at this time, Sorata had started making games, so the day's schedule was pretty tight.

After waking up in the morning and take care of Mashiro, they went to school, and studied at school while thinking about making games; then after

school became Mashiro's model; then returning to Sakurasou became Nanami's training opponent; it used up the time left to make games.

The main program prepared by Ryuunosuke for Sorata was very easy, even Sorata could make games based on that.

The first day could display the characters played by the player on the screen. Just that small result could make Sorata feel very happy. Moving the character, Sorata still couldn't do it.

The second day could control the characters move left, right, up, and down. Like a fool who could only move but can't shoot anything ... The third day was able to fire bullets, but only one, and the fourth day was confusing how to be able to fire bullets continuously. Felt dizzy to take care of a lot of bugs, and finally the fifth day can shoot continuously. When arrived here, he began to be able to see a little progress in the game, and it looked very interesting.

And about 10 days or more, the process reached enemies' bullets, enemies that die after being shot, and reached the stage where the player would collect points. Control, shoot, hit, ... Finally the basics were finished.

Almost everynight taking care of things like this until he was tired then went to bed, but he never complained. Everyday he liked to continue it, his hands felt itchy. Next, after waking up in the morning, took care of Mashiro first, then went to school ... That's how he repeated everyday.

To be honest, actually there was no time to accompany Koharu-sensei to chat. If there was more time before going home, it would definitely be used to think about what kind of movement the enemy used.

"Looks like the interview is over, I go back to the class first, huh."

Sorata did not wait for a reply from Koharu-sensei and immediately stood to leave her.

"Kanda-kun isn't exciting ~"

"I go first."

"Ah, I told you, at that time I wasn't worried at all, and managed to enter the Suimei University Department of Art."

Koharu-sensei spoke that way.

"Because to vent anger, so Sensei wants to say something like 'if according to human level, my level is higher', right?"

"Hm."

Koharu-sensei happily smiled.

Myself who wants to praise Koharu-sensei, is really wrong ...

Sorata thought about it silently, and left the class used for the *interview*.

Sorata lazily walked in the corridor to go to the main building.

In the middle of the road, Sorata saw a paper stuck on the wall. On the paper it was written 'students have problems ... blah blah blah'.

Those who will write strange things like this just seem to be kindergarten children. But why is paper like that stuck on the wall?

"At least a little writing is correct, please."

If noticing clearly, there were a number of deleted strokes.

"Eh? Sorata-senpai, what are you doing here? "

Sorata heard he was being called and turned his body, Iori was holding the scores. It seemed like he was with two of his classmates, one of whom was wearing glasses, the frame was black, and the other's face looked like a doll, there was a feeling that he was from a wealthy family.

"Iori, we go first."

"Don't be late, Iori-kun."

"I know."

Iori waved his hand to friends, his friend did not reply and just left.

Even if it's just a short conversation, Sorata felt that Iori and classmates don't 'fit'.

"Just over two weeks after school, you have started to become close friends with several people."

Calling each other's names without hesitation, not feeling the slightest shy.

"Ah, do you mean Naoya and Sho? The bespectacled one is Takesato Naoya, and the shorter one is Kasukabe Sho, I've known them a long time ago. "

"Huh?"

"Or in other words, we also know others."

"What do you mean?"

Don't say you have met them in the exam.

"Those who can enter Suiko, almost all of them have participated in competitions in junior high school, and to the final. I first met Naoya and Sho, about when I was eight. "

Iori didn't seem to feel proud. In other words, it was a competition ... also great people, they knew each other.

"Maybe because every year you will meet at least somewhere, so it's fast."

"... The music department is great."

Although he had never thought about it, but the Arts Department at Suiko were a collection of great people. And Iori seemed like one of them. He shouldn't think of moving to a regular division.

"Ah, before the lesson starts, I want to read a score first."

When Iori left Sorata, he walked towards another building. After didn't see him anymore, Sorata wondered.

"Even though he said he wanted to move to the Regular Department, but he still was very diligent huh."

Maybe he just hesitated to change major. The problem was seeing the current Iori, whoever would think so. Looked familiar with friends, diligent and serious about learning ... also every night practicing piano until dawn.

"I don't understand."

When Sorata stepped back to his class, in the middle of the road he hit a female student.

"Ah!"

"Oh."

When Sorata felt danger, he managed to catch his student.

"Ah, sorry."

The two of them took a step back.

At this time, Sorata had only seen her face, and it turned out that she was a first-year student who he had seen before. During the ceremony for the new students, she's the one represented for new students to give a welcome speech ... if it's not mistaken then her name was Hase Kanna. Her glasses made him remember, from her eyes there was a strong determination, the uniform was perfect for her, it was neat and well tied, even the skirt was not too short, it did give the impression of a model student. Sorata even thought she was a student council member.

When he wanted to reprimand her, Sorata felt bad.

"Please be more careful."

Her lips were soft, and she raised her head up looking at Sorata.

"Sorry."

Sorata apologized again.

"Can you move aside or not?"

Hase Kanna's attitude seemed to be resolute, maybe usually she was like that.

"Sorry."

When Sorata wanted to step aside,

"You can't, don't apologize."

Even though she said that, she remained polite, and went to her classroom.

"Not at all same year with Yuuko ..."

Sorata hoped that her sister could grow up, and when he wanted to go to his class, his foot stepped on something.

Sorata looked at the floor, and saw a black hair tie.

It seemed like Hase Kanna's item had fallen when she collided with me,
Sorata thought so and picked it up.

Sorata feels a little body temperature from her hair tie.

"Hm?"

After looking carefully, he realized that it was not a hair tie.

"Ah!"

Items that looked wrinkled, no doubt, those were pantsu! The black color gave the impression of being sexy.

"Huh? Why!"

Although he thought hard, he could not explain the current situation.

Usually, there should be no pantsu that just fall off.

"What is this? Is this a trial that the world has given me! "

If indeed someone dropped it, there's no doubt about that, that must be Mashiro.

"The world does not give Sorata a trial."

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Sorata was shocked by a sudden sound.

"Shi-Shiina, why can you be here."

This was the first floor. Classrooms of third grade students were on the third floor, and the art classroom used by Art Department was also on the third floor of the other building.

"I'm looking for Sorata."

"Serious?"

"Let's just say that."

"Looks like you got lost."

"Not."

Maybe because he went up to third grade and changed classes, she wasn't used to it.

"Shiina."

"What's wrong?"

Now he needed to investigate the most suspicious person first.

"I will ask one thing that is not polite to you."

"Please."

"Are you wearing underwear?"

Mashiro thought about it confusedly.

"No, no, this is not something to think about so much!"

"That's true."

This time she put her hand in her skirt.

"This is also not something that needs to be confirmed!"

"Use it."

"Yes?"

"Do you want to see it?"

"You can, show me."

Sorata showed a strong attitude. Because he should not always be played by her.

"I can't let you see it."

"Then the conversation should not be needed!"

The trouble was, the first suspect was certainly not a problem.

Mashiro looked at the pantsu Sorata was holding.

"This pantsu is not mine."

"Besides you at this school, I don't know anyone who will drop her own pantsu."

"Sorata doesn't know anything."

"Then, Shiina, do you know?"

"Certainly other people and not me."

"I happened to think so too ..."

Sorata unintentionally turned his gaze to classrooms of first-year students.

"No, it's impossible ..."

The one who got hit was Hase Kanna, she was a model student representing all first-grade students to give a speech.

"Shiina, are you sure it's not you?"

"Are you suspecting me?"

"Of course I suspect you."

"Even though you've seen all my pantsu."

"Yes, it's true, and if other people know about this, I will definitely be considered a pervert!"

And if you pay attention, I am currently holding underwear, this is a bad situation. When seen by someone, my high school life will be ended. I will definitely be called 'the pervert' or 'maniac pantsu'.

"Kanda-kun who is holding panties, however, will definitely be considered a pervert."

"Huwa! Why is there Aoyama here? "

She wasn't Mashiro, she shouldn't be lost here.

"I want to go to infirmary room because there is little need ..."

Nanami's speech was a little messed up.

"Unwell? Is it ok? "

"N-no ... it's not like that."

The atmosphere near Nanami felt a little strange, and it seemed like Sorata knew what it was. Yes, something that will make men awkward.

"It must be that day."

"Ma-mashiro!"

"..."

Let's pretend not to hear it now. Nanami also prevented Mashiro.

"The point is not to take care of this matter first. Besides, what's is Kanda-kun holding ...! "

Nanami moved the topic to the pantsu again.

"Where did you steal?"

"I'm picking up here!"

"Actually it's a little hard to believe just like that."

"Please believe me, otherwise we can't continue this conversation."

"Well."

Even though Sorata wasn't wrong, but Nanami sighed.

"As well as asking, please help ... About what time will Aoyama take off your underwear in school? Then drop the underwear? "

"In other words, now I can slap you right?"

Nanami gave a small smile.

Sorata felt the cold behind his back.

"Th-that's not it! I didn't mean to ask a question like that! "

"If not, what !?"

"I just want to solve this mystery."

Why would anyone lose their underwear at school.

"Kanda-kun, that item ... how are you going to take care of it?"

"First choice, leave it to the teacher, and tell her that I found it in the corridor."

"What do you think the teachers will do after hearing you speak like that?"

"It's like 'throwing you off, pantsu thief!' ... "

"I also think so."

So, the first choice's obviously impossible.

The second option, putting it back to its original place, although maybe the owner would definitely be aware, so he felt a little irresponsible.

Even though he still couldn't believe that the owner was Hase Kanna ... but if so, at least the problem was over, and looked at the situation first, then returned to the owner. Yes, this was the best way for both parties ...

Well it's better to save it first.

"From now on, I will put these pantsu in my pocket."

If he didn't save it, it's like Sorata killing himself. It was very dangerous, and Sorata was very tired.

"So please, Shiina and Aoyama, close your eyes, or turn your body?"

"Sorata."

Mashiro called Sorata, and took out her cellphone.

"Teach me how to take photos."

"Why are you asking now?"

"The problem is now the right time to take Sorata's photo."

"Please don't be like that, please!"

Being photographed while storing pantsu in my pocket, it will break my heart.

If paying attention more clearly, Nanami was also ready to photograph Sorata.

"Who knows, it will be useful someday."

"Do you want to threaten me!"

"Sorata, tell me how to take photos."

Mashiro tugged on Sorata's arm.

"How come there are fools who will teach you how to take photos at this time!"

"Mashiro, press this."

"Ah ~~! Aoyama, don't teach her! "

Mashiro quickly pressed the button to take a photo.

"It's been photographed."

Although the results were not good, but it seemed like Mashiro looks very happy.

"Sorata, try to see."

Mashiro showed her picture, photographed Sorata who was panicking.

"I want to make it a screen."

"What do you mean, wallpaper?"

Nanami asked, and Mashiro nodded her head.

"Then it can be adjusted from this part."

"Thank you Nanami."

Looks like Sorata's photo was made into Mashiro's mobile wallpaper, and Mashiro kept it in her pocket, looking very happy.

"Kanda-kun, look here."

"Hm?"

When Sorata turned his head, Nanami took a photo of Sorata.

"I'm not a panda in a zoo!"

"Not as popular as pandas in zoos it seems."

"Then don't take a photo!"

They both seemed to be quite satisfied with the photo they had taken earlier, but thankfully, not photographed Sorata while holding the pantsu.

However, the problem was not over. Because the pantsu was still here.

"... Was this really dropped by Hase Kanna just now."

Sorata was very unsure.

Part 2

The next day after the incident of Sorata picking up the pantsu, Sorata was given a blow by the cats he kept and left for school with Mashiro and Nanami as usual.

Sorata opened the shoe locker as usual.

But, this time on the indoor shoes there was a pink letter, the writing was like that of a woman, and it was written 'for Kanda Sorata-sama'.

Is this a dream?

When Sorata was unsure, he took out that letter and checked the back. Not written the name of the sender.

Just read it first. Sorata carefully opened the letter.

Inside was a message card.

----- When the school ends, please come to the school attic.

Don't tell me, is that ...?

"Love letter looks like."

Sorata was surprised to lift his head, Mashiro and Nanami were standing beside him. The two of them stared at the letter.

"Certainly."

"That?"

"Like, Yuuko's actions?"

Indeed, the possibilities are very high.

"Even so, Kanda-kun seems to look very happy."

"Then, Aoyama-san actually looks displeased."

"N-no ... The love letter received by Kanda-kun, has nothing to do with me ..."

Even though she looked very nervous.

Mashiro, she continued to stare at Sorata, little by little brought her face closer to Sorata. Sorata felt tremendous pressure from Mashiro.

"Onii-chan!"

At this time Yuuko ran towards him. But, Sorata's view was not in Yuuko, but behind him, Hase Kanna.

Yuuko seemed to realize it and proudly introduced it.

"She is my friend, Kanna. We are also classmates!"

It seemed like the roommate Yuuko was proud of during the welcoming ceremony is him.

"Kanna is a model student representing first-grade students giving a welcome speech."

"We also saw it, so we knew."

Because Sorata also attended the welcoming ceremony.

"Nice to meet you and greet you, my name is Hase Kanna."

Kanna kept her distance and very politely greeted.

"Ah, hm, even though yesterday I met. But after just meeting today, greetings. "

"Hn? Is that so, Onii-chan, Kanna? "

Yuuko looked at Sorata and Kanna.

"Sorry, have we met?"

Kanna showed a surprised expression.

"No, just accidentally got hit."

Sorata explained when he hit her, maybe she would remember it.

"... Sorry."

Even so, Kanna's reaction remained the same.

"Odd onii-chan, ah! Don't tell me because Kanna is beautiful, so Onii-chan wants to tease her!? Like,

'Hm? Sorry miss, have we ever met?'

'No, this is the first time we've met.'

'Ah, I'm sorry. Looks like we've met in a dream last night?'"

"What kind of strange words are that."

Where did she learn things like that...

"Is that a letter?"

Kanna seemed to realize that Sorata was holding a letter.

"Hn? Onii-chan gets a love letter! "

"Yuuko, are you still pretending?"

"Isn't Yuuko writing it?" Asked Mashiro and Nanami ...

"No! But, it turns out there is a method like this too! "

"No, nothing."

Yuuko's reaction didn't seem to be lying. Because she was stupid, so if she was lying, it would immediately appear, then who was the sender?

"Kanda-san's brother is popular too."

Kanna looked uninterested, her eyes a little cold.

"Kanda-san, let's go, otherwise it's late. Senpai, sorry we were first. "

"Ah, Kanna, wait a minute! After all, call me 'Yuuko', no need to be shy. "

Yuuko immediately followed Kanna behind her and headed to class.

It's only Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami.

They focus again on his love letter.

"Kanda-kun, I'm just saying 'if, yes.'"

"W-What?"

Hearing Nanami's nervous voice, Sorata was also nervous.

"If it's really a love letter ..."

"If it's really a love letter?"

"When you go to the school attic ..."

"When I go to the school attic?"

"There is a beautiful woman waiting for you."

"Then?"

"Then ... Ka-Kanda-kun."

Although wanted to continue the sentence, but Nanami couldn't.

"Will Kanda kun ..."

"Will be dating her?"

Mashiro immediately asked what Nanami wanted to ask about earlier.

"It's impossible for her to immediately express love, after all we also don't know who the sender is."

"I'm not asking about that."

"Then, f-for example I'm dating her, what about that?"

Actually Sorata asked for himself too.

"I will be very worried."

Before Sorata thought of the answer, Mashiro had answered first.

"I-I also ... will be worried. The problem can't be as usual anymore. "

After Mashiro answered, Nanami also answered.

"I'm the one who should be worried about this situation."

Now, the bell to go into the classroom.

Part 3

"What is meant by "after school", what time is it ..."

Sorata thought about it.

Sorata sat in a chair in the attic of the school, and wondered at the blue sky. But of course the blue sky didn't answer.

There was no other way, he could only think for himself.

Maybe afternoon at four? or five o'clock in the afternoon? Or maybe before the time for sleep was still considered after school?

Sorata had been waiting for half an hour, or maybe more.

According to the instruction of the letter, came to the school attic. But no one was seen here, nor was there a sign that someone would come.

After waiting that long, Sorata concluded something.

"Maybe the one who sent it wanted to joke, huh."

Might be so, because today he couldn't concentrate at all. No one appeared, instead made Sorata relieved.

Honestly, it's unthinkable that someone would send a love letter to him. Also, Sorata actually thought who could send it. Although his feelings were not sure, at least the person who sent it was just someone odd.

When Sorata's cellphone showed at four o'clock, Sorata stood up from his chair.

"Just go home."

Sorata whispered to change his mood.

He took his bag and opened the door. But when he opened the door, he didn't know why Iori and Shiho had fallen.

At the door there were also Mashiro and Nanami standing, Nanami looked ready to run away.

"What are you doing here?"

"Eavesdropping."

The first one to answer was Mashiro, without hesitation.

"Don't think by answering honestly, I will forgive you."

"Not eavesdropping."

"It's too late to lie now!"

"Th-that's not it, Kanda-kun."

Nanami worriedly looked at him.

"Which not it?"

"Hmm ... no, that's not what I meant."

Astonished too, in a situation like this, besides eavesdropping, what else?

"And by the way, why are Iori and Shiho-san here too?"

"Because I heard Sorata-senpai received a love letter."

Sorata turned his gaze to Mashiro and Nanami, both of them pretending to be looking elsewhere.

"So that later it can become a reference, so I want to eavesdrop on Sorata-senpai who was shot by a woman!"

"I'm sorry, because it destroyed your hopes."

Sorata turned his gaze towards Shiho.

"Because from the morning Shiina-san looked weird, so I feel curious."

"Shiina? Is that true?"

Sorata tried to ask Mashiro.

"Every day I look weird."

"I also think so."

"Isn't it? Because she looked out the window, ate baumkuchen while daydreaming, and secretly painted. "

"... Isn't that the usual Shiina?"

"Huh? Is it true? Anyway, Shiina-san is different from usual! Friends in the Art Department are all very worried, and there is such a gloomy feeling. "

"Gloomy, huh ..."

Maybe she was curious about his love letter. This morning too, if Sorata said he would date the sender, she was worried. Sorata was a little dizzy whether he should be happy or not.

"Shiho, don't talk weird."

"Ahaha, is Shiina-san being embarrassed?"

"I've never felt embarrassed."

Even though Mashiro spoke that way, she lowered her head.

"Ah, damn it! I remember I still have an interview with Sensei! Sorry, I'm first! "

Shiho frantically went down the stairs and quickly left them.

"A fussy child, huh ..."

"But her chest was unexpectedly big either."

Iori seemed to look very happy. Maybe it was because when he fell together with Shiho, he looked closely.

"Iori."

"What is wrong?"

"If you still want to date a woman who is beautiful, funny, and has a happy high school life, you should never say something like that again."

Even though Mashiro remained as usual, but Nanami became annoyed because of the earlier Iori's words.

Sorata took his bag again and went down the stairs.

"Kanda-kun, you're not waiting anymore?"

Nanami who followed Sorata asked so, Iori and Mashiro also followed him.

"No, I have waited until 4 o'clock, quite a long time."

Maybe it's enough.

"Oh yes, Shiina, is there still a need for today in the art classroom?"

"Today is not necessary."

"Ah, I see."

Even though I thought I will be the model today, so waiting on purpose only until 4 o'clock ...

"I'll go home drawing a cover."

"Hn? Cover picture for manga magazines? "

The manga that was being serialized in a manga magazine, even though last month was also a cover image for the magazine.

" *Tankoubon.*" (TL Note: Special magazine, special volume)

"Oh, indeed there must be one volume, yeah ..."

The serialization began in November last year, so there had been about six *chapters*. So now the *tankoubon* release was reasonable.

Mashiro didn't feel that she had started her steps as a mangaka. Each step felt great, and increased the distance between her and Sorata. But Sorata would not panic again, because finally he could only do what he could do. Also, the process of making games now was very fun, so there was a sense of moving forward, even if it's only a little.

"Ah, I'm going to the music classroom to practice piano first, excuse me."

When they reached the second floor, Iori who was behind stopped.

Every time after school he always practiced piano in class very long. When he returned to Sakurasou, it was already late at night.

"It's serious."

"Because of the preparation of the competition. The current situation I hate the most. Ah ~~ it sucks, I feel lazy playing the piano ... "

The reality didn't seem like that. And Iori looked at the bulletin board next to him.

On the bulletin board was posted a notice about the piano competition.

May 3rd, at the Suimei University concert hall. Written 'open to public'. It seemed like this was the competition Iori talked about.

"It's written 'open to public', does that mean we need to go too?"

"I Is Senpai planning to come!? Please don't! I'm serious! If there are acquaintances who will come, I will be very nervous! I'm serious, promise not to come? "

After Iori finished speaking, he immediately ran in the corridor towards another building, the music classroom was there.

"I wonder why people want to go if they were said not to come to see it?"

Suddenly Nanami muttered.

"I didn't expect Nanami to be evil either."

"Even though Kanda-kun said that, instead Kanda-kun himself was also holding back laughter."

"If you just go quietly, I think it's okay."

"Yes."

Mashiro also seemed to agree.

Let's just say today's appointment, May 3. Sorata and Nanami laughed complacently.

They went home while chatting about Iori's competition, don't stop by in another place and went straight to Sakurasou. They talked enthusiastically about the competition and when they arrived at Sakurasou, Sorata had forgotten about the love letter.

"We're home!"

Following Sorata behind, Mashiro and Nanami also gave greetings, which unfortunately nobody answered. The problem was that there was also no one in Sakurasou right now, even though there was Ryuunosuke ... but, he couldn't possibly reply with 'Ah, you're home'.

Sorata parted ways with Mashiro and Nanami at the entrance, did not take them to the second floor, and headed straight to his own room, room 101.

He opened the door of his own room. After all it's his own room, so he felt it's natural.

But only today, Sorata felt a little sorry.

He felt a bit odd, when he entered the room and the door closed.

The surrounding air felt strange. There was a strange smell mixed in the air. The room were also more chaotic than it was when he went to school in the morning. The clothes that should have been trimmed fell apart like Mashiro's room. But it was still fine, because until here he could still hold back his anger.

What caught the attention of Sorata was a student who was messing up his room. With a position like a cat unpacking items that were under the mattress.

Next, Sorata and the student who raised her head suddenly looked at each other. Shocked, he took a step back. That's the face Sorata knew. The girl who was wearing Suiko's uniform, she was Hase Kanna.

"What's this? Too creepy! "

This was Sorata's first reaction.

One day returning home, there was a beautiful woman waiting in the room ... just imagining, he could feel her happiness. But, when the person he didn't know went to his room, he would definitely feel scared.

"Why are you home now?"

Kanna asked Sorata, like she was cursing herself. Then, she slowly stood up.

What did the sentence mean? It sounded like she already knew Sorata would go home at night.

No, it was not the time to worry about something like that.

Need to confirm the situation first.

Sorata once again checked his room. A messy room, and Kanna who seemed to be looking for something ... reminded Sorata of yesterday's incident when he collided with Kanna ...

Although it was impossible, a word appeared in the brain.

"Pantsu?"

"...!"

Sorata said lightly. Kanna's body immediately trembled, her face turned red and she immediately lowered her head. But, not long after, her face turned pale.

Kanna's reaction explained everything.

Even though Kanna was the most likely suspect, Sorata still lacked confidence she was the owner of the pantsu ...

It seemed like the pantsu Sorata had picked up really belonged to Kanna.

Kanna daydreamed for a while, and suddenly she became very nervous and began to surround Sorata's room. At this time, she took a thick English-Japanese dictionary from the table, approached Sorata, and raised the dictionary up high.

"W-woaaaa ~! What do you want to do !?"

"Because it's been discovered, I won't let you out of this room alive."

"Isn't this my room? Ah, it hurts! "

When Sorata was protesting, his forehead was hit very hard by the dictionary held by Kanna.

Because just one hit was very strong, he almost fainted. Already unable to stand up again, Sorata squatted and held his head.

There was the sound of an anxious cat.

"Anou ... are you okay?"

Sorata heard someone's soft voice. Half opened his eyes, it turns out it was the culprit.

"Did I hit your forehead too hard?"

"Even though you're the one who hit, why can you calmly so ask me!"

"B-because I'm panicking ..."

That was certain, judging by the current situation. From now on, Kanna looked uneasy, and seemed to have reached her limit.

"Ah, about that ..."

To calm him down, Sorata spoke.

"W-What?"

Staring at Sorata, she began to calm down.

"Because you hit my forehead hard, can you tell me the reason?"

Actually Sorata didn't understand the situation so well, but there was no way anymore. Or in other words, it's too scary.

"That...."

From her movements, Kanna looked a little embarrassed and hesitant, she averted her gaze.

"Can you wait for a while? I'll make tea. "

Just calm down first, that's what Sorata thought, and he came out of his room.

Sorata heated the water and made some tea, after that returning to the room and took snacks and the pantsu that is dried in the toilet.

"Please."

"Thank you."

Sorata let Kanna sit on his bed, and Sorata also sat facing her. Maybe because of nervousness, the two knelt and faced each other.

Sorata moved the topic and nervously questioned her.

"I'll make sure this first ... Are these pantsu really Hase-san's? "

Sorata showed Kanna the black pantsu.

"Right, it's mine."

After getting her pantsu, Kanna immediately put it in a bag, she looked very embarrassed, didn't want anyone to know about this.

Even though he already knew he'd be like this, he was still surprised.

"Then, Hase-san ..."

"Can you not call me 'Hase', I really hate that clan."

From the way she spoke it seemed like she had another clan, but now was not the time to discuss this.

"Then, Kanna-san ...?"

"..."

This time there wasn't any protest, it seemed like they could continue the conversation.

"Then, today Kanna-san came here to pick up the item dropped yesterday?"

"Yeah ..."

Kanna didn't want to stare at Sorata, she stared at the snacks.

"What you said earlier, 'why are you home?', why is it?"

"The letter in the shoe locker."

"Oh, that's how it is."



Maybe she intended to extend her time to find the item, so she used letter tricks. At that time, she accidentally appeared along with Yuuko just to make sure whether Sorata had got his letter.

"Well, then our main topic ... do you still remember yesterday when we collided with each other?"

"Remember."

"So, after getting hit you just realized that you lost something important?"

"When I returned to class, I just realized. But when I wanted to go get it, it turned out that you have picked it up. You also seem to be suspecting me ... "

Maybe because of that, so she could without hesitation immediately come to my room to find the item.

Aiming to eliminate the evidence, she wanted to quickly take back her pantsu and thought this had never happened.

Even though if Sorata asked again, she could pretend not to know so that there would be no evidence. After all, if thinking of logic, things like dropping pantsu at school ... if there was no strong evidence, surely no one would believe.

So, Kanna thought that if her pantsu had been taken back then there would be no more problems.

By the way, the plan to infiltrate people's rooms to get the underwear was desperate. No, or in other words there was no other way for her. That was how it is.

There were still a number of questions, the topic was increasingly heading to the point.

What happened to Kanna's skirt at that time?

"If it fell ... does that mean you didn't wear it?"

If she just dropped the newly replaced pantsu, it didn't feel necessary to eliminate the evidence. The problem was that sometimes there were some students who were not careful, but at least they could still be forgiven. But, what Sorata picked up was her underwear which still felt the body temperature of the wearer, the pantsu Kanna was willing to become a thief to take it back. If so, if not for strong reasons, it would be confusing.

"Yeah ..."

Kanna nodded her head in front of Sorata.

Finally this event is over, Sorata thought.

"That's ... maybe I don't know, are things like this popular to girls lately?"

"What do you see women like?"

Even scolded.

"I thought so"

Right now Kanna was just lowering her head and not staring at Sorata. But for Sorata, this made it easier to talk.

"Can I ask the reason?"

Because, was there someone willing to not wear their underwear at school? Although last year Mashiro had forgotten to wear her underwear to school, the current situation was different from that time. Because it seemed like Kanna took it off at school ... and she knew it, it wasn't like Mashiro.

With that in mind, it's even more confusing. If comparing this with Kanna's behavior and attitudes in school, it was like heaven and earth.

"..."

Kanna kept her head down, reached out to the bag next to her, and picked up a book, carefully placing it next to tea and snacks. On the cover is written 'Cinderella's Sunday'.

"What is this?"

Just asking half, he didn't need it.

The name of the author was very interesting.

----- Written by Yuigahama Kanna.

Although the margins were different, but the 'Kanna' was appropriate, judging from the current situation, this was not impossible.

"It's my name before my parents divorced."

Kanna explained. It seemed like this is the reason why she hated her current clan.

"In other words, this is a book written by Kanna."

Kanna nodded her head again.

"This is a work that has received an award during Middle School."

"Wow great."

Sorata took the book and opened it.

Not great at all, just because it's lucky. "

"Why do you feel that way?"

"Now I'm writing a second book, but there hasn't been any progress at all ..."

Kanna clenched her fist on her thigh and bit her lip like feeling angry.

"I really want to write, really want to write ... but there is absolutely no progress at all. No matter how many times I've changed the flow, the editor only showed an expression of dissatisfaction. "

"Oh, I see."

Sorata felt sorry for Kanna and replied to her.

"Now I have forgotten how I used to write ... Everyday feels tight. Everytime I think about the story feels dizzy ... even so, I still want to write, I have to write, this ... the only thing I have now is just this! "

If looking carefully, Kanna looked tired, it seemed like at night she also had trouble sleeping. When there was a problem it would be difficult to sleep, Sorata had also felt it.

"Then when it felt tight, it started to get annoyed, feeling like I want to destroy everything ... At first, wearing excessive pantsu to school. "

When Sorata picked up the pantsu, he also felt an extraordinary impression. He was shocked when he thought about Kanna.

"By changing a pair of pantsu, I feel my view of the world is changing, and it seems like I can forget with anxiety about the story ... Well, you can forget it, but over time you think about that anxiety and ... I'm not satisfied. "

At this moment, Kanna finally looked at Sorata with her blushing face.

"So thinking of trying to release it?"

"... Yeah."

I hear only confusion, especially those who admit it, just look at Kanna's trembling lips.

"So, you mean ... can this eliminate the pressure?"

"... I think so."

"To get rid of pressure, so learn by removing the pantsu?"

"... Yeah."

"..."

This was too surprising.

"The one who asked was you, you can't react like that."

Kanna glanced at Sorata irritably.

"Ah, no, hm ... I didn't mean that, it seems. Anyway, there are times when people experience things like that right? Just look, for example because there are no people at home, so naked at home? Hm, sometimes it really happens like that."

Even though she wanted to answer, Kanna lowered her head again.

"..."

I seem to have spoken wrongly.

"Don't tell me, the one yesterday wasn't the first time?"

Kanna nodded her head again, to the point that her ears turned red.

"Second time?"

"About the third time ..."

Kanna answered with a look like she was fighting something. Because of that, Sorata knew she was lying.

"Correct?"

"Sixth time."

"Since you entered Suimei?"

"Yeah ..."

Approximately every 2 days ...

Sorata was shocked and paused. In his life for the first time, he first heard this

kind of confession. Compared to problem students in Sakurasou, this is beyond his expectations ... Could only say ... this child is too shocking.

"Your expression is not very polite, even though you yourself are asking."

Kanna with a threatening aura stared at Sorata.

"Sorry, because I don't know what expression to use right now ..."

Sorata laughed. The name of a human being, when he reached the limit, he would laugh. Even though he was shocked when he found out there was someone like Mashiro, but when viewed from the world of freaks, it could only be said that in the sky there was still heaven again ...

"Anyway, if it's found again it will be a problem, so please don't do this again."

"..."

At first Sorata thought Kanna would obey quietly, but it turned out that she looked away, and fell silent.

"Isn't it right now to answer 'yes', will it solve the problem well?"

"... I also understand that following lessons without wearing underwear is a strange act. If possible, I also want to stop immediately. But if I can stop by myself, I will definitely never do it again! But even though I know I can, it still doesn't stop ... so I'm still doing it until now. "

The sentences of late were barely audible. As it turned out, a reasonable reason. Kanna already knew her own attitude was very strange, also wanted to immediately stop doing it, but because the pressure overcame her common sense ... something like that.

"Is there no other way to free yourself from pressure? Like traveling with friends. "

"I don't have friends."

"Ah, it's only natural, because it's just going to school too."

"That's not what it means When I was in middle school I also didn't have friends. "

Kanna explained it bluntly, making Sorata unable to say 'calm down, at Suiko you will definitely get a friend'.

"Then what about Yuuko?"

"She is a good child."

That was not the answer Sorata wanted.

"Even though I think she will make a lot of trouble and burden you, but please befriend her. No, I'm sure she must have made a lot of trouble and burdened you. But calm down, she is not a bad child. "

"..."

Sorata said the sentence involuntarily, Kanna instead looked at Sorata again.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm just thinking, there are rarely people who say good about their own family."

"Can I think that was a compliment?

"The topic has moved away, isn't it a problem?"

Kanna didn't answer Sorata's question.

"Of course it's a problem."

Maybe it shouldn't be a way to get rid of the pressure, but fight the pressure. The problem was there.

"If you can write again, what ... are you going to write like it used to be?"

"I think it's possible."

Even so, about writing a novel, it was not a problem that can be solved by Sorata, Sorata could only ask the purpose of making the story. But, however, Kanna had already received the award, meaning she was already at the professional level. Sorata was unsure whether he could discuss this with Jin... Sorata didn't know how.

"Even though I also felt this problem cannot be solved easily ..."

"What's wrong?"

"After all, if you want to take off your pantsu again then look for me to discuss first."

"I'll shout later."

Kanna glanced at Sorata, her eyes were cold, even colder than Nanami's.

"Do not take it wrong. I don't want to know when you will take off your underwear, but I think discussing this might prevent other people's attention. If you hide it, you can't discuss this with other people."

Didn't have friends, and believe herself would not have friends. Even though she could make friends, it wouldn't be easy.

"Yes ... this is what you said."

Kanna pondered a little. Next, she looked at Sorata with a look of protest.

"There is no other way, it can only be tried first."

This was arguably the last choice for her. At times like this, it might be enough.

"Then, this problem is over."

Even though Sorata thought so, Kanna had not calmed down and looked at Sorata.

"What is wrong?"

"I haven't finished talking."

"What do you want to talk about?"

"I'm very worried that you will leak this to someone else."

Maybe because this was intentional, it sounded like an English sentence.

"I won't disclose this to someone else."

"If you just say that, you can't be trusted."

Kanna's current attitude, awakened Sorata. Kanna did not run after being found out, and explained everything, did not apologize for hitting Sorata with the dictionary, nor did she regret even though she was found out. She had decided before Sorata really promised not to disclose it, she would not go home. It seemed like there is no other way for him.

"What do I have to do for you to believe."

Don't tell me to swear on a paper?

"Please tell me ... a secret that even if you die, you don't want anyone to know."

Unexpectedly, Kanna said this.

"... Does this mean that if I leak your secret, you will also disclose my secrets later?"

"Using shame to detain others."

"I first heard something like that!"

Kanna remained seated with her knees, staring at Sorata with a serious look. But when viewed from his eyes, he could feel that she was actually very worried. If found out by classmates, she would not be able to go to school

again, naturally she felt anxious.

Also, this is Sakurasou room 101. Sorata's room, the enemy headquarters for her. Plus, Sorata was third-grade students, and Kanna was still in first grade. Her heart might be broken just because of that.

Not to groom her, but Sorata thought that if he could calm Kanna, telling the two secrets seemed fine.

"Hn ~~ Secret, huh."

But it was thought after all it seemed Sorata did not have a secret that made him so embarrassed.

"There is no?"

"If the secret level with Kanna-san ... doesn't seem to exist."

Or in other words, how many people in the world have the secret of releasing pantsu in school like Kanna?

If knowing that, yesterday he should have asked Mashiro and Nanami for a photo when he picked up the pantsu. But it meant the photo also contained Kanna's secret ...

"Is there something else? I thought for a moment ... You don't have a girlfriend right? "

Kanna said the impolite sentence while raising her head.

"Why do you think that?"

"There is?"

"There is no."

"Do you need to bully me?"

"Not."

"Huft ..."

Kanna sighed, it seemed like she wasn't so nervous anymore.

"Then, please tell me the name of the person you like."

"Huh?"

"After all you must like someone secretly right?"

"Hm."

"Is she a Suiko student?"

"Hm."

It felt a little embarrassed. Conversations like 'are you liking someone?', it seemed like someone in the past also asked. If not mistaken last autumn ... a conversation with Nanami on the last day of the cultural festival at school.

"After you tell me her name, I will obey and go home soon."

It seemed like Kanna had deceptive intentions, but Sorata didn't talk about it.

----- The person you like?

Asked so, a name appeared in Sorata's mind.

But when he intended to say it, Sorata felt hesitant and was a little embarrassed.

"..."

If asked whether you like her or not, it seemed like he liked her. But, if asked if he wanted to immediately express love and dating, it didn't feel like that either. Like love at first sight, the deeper he couldn't hold it, the feeling got stronger. To be honest, now she was Sorata's goal, the feeling of chasing her was stronger, so he hesitated when Kanna asked.

"Please hurry up."

By the way, Kanna seemed really not going to go home before Sorata said it.

"... For the name of a woman who I keep thinking about?"

Sorata who hesitated, asked Kanna.

"I think that's what the world calls unrequited love."

"Then that means it."

Kanna slowly nodded her head.

"Can you lend your ears?"

Saying it face to face, it felt really embarrassing and unpleasant.

Kanna was considering it but finally she allowed and brought her face closer.

"Then, forgive me for asking."

Sorata brought his face closer to Kanna, and said her name in a small voice beside her ear.

"..."

"..."

After finishing, say, sat down again.

Kanna also turned around and faced Sorata.

"Please do not say opinions and responses."

Sorata's cheeks heated up and turned red.

"Kanda-kun, now is the time for accompanying me to practice ... hm?"

At that time, Nanami came to the room.

Seeing Kanna and Sorata sitting on the bed with their knees facing each other, Nanami was surprised and widened her eyes.

"What kind of situation is this?"

"Sorata."

Mashiro also came to the room.

Mashiro's gaze also looked at Kanna and Sorata.

"Who is she?"

"First-year Hase Kanna. This morning I just met, you should know! "

"Yes."

"Then why are you still asking?"

"For Sorata, who is she?"

"A troublesome question ..."

It seemed like people losing pantsu and people picking it. Or in other words, two people who knew each other shameful things.

"She just came to get the lost items."

"Pantsu huh."

Mashiro's words surprised Kanna and made her stare directly at Sorata.

"Didn't you just promise you wouldn't disclose this to anyone!"

"Because Shiina and Aoyama were also there when I picked up your pantsu, so they also knew about pantsu."

"You are lying! There was only you at that time. I will disclose your secret, the person you like is ...! "

"Uwa ~~! Wait a minute!"

To close her mouth, Sorata pushed her to the bed.

"Ka-Kanda-kun, what are you doing !?"

Sorata suddenly regained consciousness.

"Sorry!"

He apologized to Kanna who fell on the bed. Maybe because of surprise, Kanna momentarily daydreamed.

Also, Sorata's problem was not finished now, the situation was bad.

"The person Sorata likes?"

"What are you discussing now?"

Mashiro and Nanami asked the thing Sorata didn't want to hear.

"Not that"

"To make him keep my secret, I asked him to tell one of his secrets."

"Using shame to detain others."

The one who spoke earlier was Mashiro.

"Is this sentence popular? Or just me who doesn't know? "

"So, Kanda-kun's secret is that there is someone he likes ... In other words, Hase-san asked the person Kanda-kun is in love with? "

Nanami asked.

"Yes."

"Sorata likes who?"

Mashiro asks without hesitation.

"You can't ask! If you say it will cause an embarrassing war, the world might be destroyed later! "

"They both already know my secret, so if I leak your secret here, it's fine right."

Kanna explained the current situation correctly. If so, it would be fair, but if he leaked it over already, because of the name Sorata told earlier, one of them was here.

"Sorry, can you take care of me?"

Sorata seriously begged and bowed his head.

"I am just kidding."

"You can't not use a serious exception! Also, please look at your eyes! "

If not careful, the secret would be discovered because of the person Kanna was looking right now.

"I feel you are digging your own grave, is it okay?"

"Huh?"

After Sorata said it, he realized, he had made a wrong decision, it was tantamount to disclosing his own secret.

That meant, the person who Sorata liked was between Mashiro or Nanami, just choose one of them.

First, Sorata and Nanami's eyes met each other.

"..."

"..."

Didn't say anything. But Nanami's expression understood what Kanna meant earlier. Surprised, confused, and hesitant, all can be seen from his eyes.

Sorata's back began to sweat.

The only redemption was Mashiro's reaction. She began to think what Kanna meant earlier.

"Thank you for increasing my secret value. Then I'm calm. "

"I don't think I will be calm until I go to sleep tonight ..."

"If so, today I will go home first. Or should I help tidy up your room? "

"Please go home."

"Ah! Wait a minute."

Kanna didn't care for Nanami who prevented her from going home somewhat, and immediately took her bag up.

"I go home first."

She lowered his head, greeted politely, and left the room.

"Watch out"

Sorata painstakingly said it.

"..."

"..."

Sorata felt pierced because of Mashiro and Nanami's gaze staring at him.

"O-oh yeah, Aoyama wants to practice the script? Shiina wants some baumkuchen? "

Sorata pretended to be cheerful to change the atmosphere.

"..."

"..."

But of course his business failed.

After a while, they both kept looking at Sorata.

Part 4

After Kanna left Sakurasou, plus the Iori who had just returned, they had dinner. There were almost no conversations, there were only piercing gazes from Mashiro and Nanami, until Iori who did not understand the current situation felt Sorata's suffering.

"Today it's quiet like eating crabs. Ah, because of that? Because I'm only interested in elephant then you all became angry? "

"What is an elephant woman? You mean beautiful and elegant women maybe. (TL Note: elephant and elegant pronunciation is almost the same in Japanese tone.) "

"I mean women with big breasts."

Although talking about topics like this with Iori, the atmosphere didn't improve at all.

After finishing dinner, Sorata began to tidy up his chaotic room because of Kanna.

"Need help?"

Nanami asked sincerely, Sorata could only accept in his heart, and Sorata refused with a heavy heart. He should no longer drain this weak mentality.

After Sorata tidied up his room, she started making games.

But it seemed that today there was no mood for making games, his head was dizzy, filled with feelings between likes and dislikes.

That day ... on Christmas Eve, the feeling he should have closed tightly for some reason began to loosen up.

Thinking about forcing himself made nothing, Sorata stopped making games today, turned off the computer, and headed for the bathroom.

After meeting Iori who just came out of the bathroom, Sorata went into the bathroom and warmed his body.

He thought bathing could change the mood, apparently it couldn't.

He dried his hair with a towel, then walked to his own room. There, Nanami sat on his bed and waited for him alone. She wore pajamas, her hair has been pulled down, and she also wore glasses.

"Ah!"

"Don't show expressions like that, it makes other people uncomfortable."

"You should know the reason."

Even though it's his room but Sorata needed the courage to step inside.

"Don't worry, because I won't ask again."

"Really?"

Sorata carefully stepped into his room and sat next to Nanami on his bed.

"Because, there's no point in asking."

Nanami looked elsewhere, towards the front. There was a mural that Mashiro and Misaki painted last autumn. But Sorata didn't feel Nanami was looking at the mural, he felt Nanami was looking at something further ... Something further that is not affected by time or distance.

"No need to ask, I also know."

Nanami muttered.

"Oh, I see"

Sorata also quietly retaliated.

"I knew from the start."

He did not feel so surprised. After hearing Nanami's words, Sorata's heart was calm again.

"Are you waiting for me just to say this?"

"No, it's not all all."

Then it meant that the issue that Nanami would talk about now is more important. Sorata prepared himself to hear.

"Earlier, Misaki-senpai came to my room and told me the audition date later."

"What date?"

"May 3. She said that at 5pm the audition began. The place had been prepared, at the Suimei University studio. "

Approximately ten days left.

"Then after hearing that, I felt uneasy ... Can you accompany me to practice once more? "

"I already know. For training, I will be happy to help. "

Sorata extended his hand to take the manuscript on the table. Because almost every day of practice, Sorata has almost memorized ... There were not many texts. Misaki's work was now showing more image scenes, even though the film itself was more than 40 minutes, but if just training the script for about 15 minutes it would seem enough.

Judging from Nanami who came empty-handed, it seemed like she had memorized it.

"You suddenly want to tell me something ... what's that? "

Starting from the earliest manuscript that he did not know had repeated how many times.

"Hm, something quite important ... maybe.' "

The lead female replied.

The characters shown are only the main male characters played by Sorata and the main female character played by Nanami. Approximately in the film there would only be dialogues between the two of them.

Two childhood friends who were third-grade in high school, because of the main characters' love statements, they were dating. Happy days, happy days. Going to school together, eyes that meeting each other during lessons, having lunch together, going home together. And sometimes shopping together, or dating in amusement parks, kissing while riding the Ferris wheel. Although there was no surprising story development. But every scene was sweet, making people think high school life like this wasn't bad either.

"Hm ~ Is it okay?"

When the amusement park date scene was over, Nanami gave up on her character, she made a strange sound.

"I feel that was pretty good."

He had deepened that feeling. Honestly, the main scene makes people nervous. And when Nanami said the phrase 'let's kiss', it made his heart become uneasy.

"Hm ... But, Misaki-senpai said that it's feeling you don't want to change? "

"Yes."

"Don't you think the one was a bit fake? Or it could be said to be offended ... "

"This ... hm, it seems."

It felt like it's clear that they're acting. But that might be because Sorata really knew Nanami, so he could feel it.

"Ah it's hard too, it seems like it doesn't need acting ..."

"I actually feel that acting is more difficult ..."

"I feel it's better than before when I practiced, there was no feeling of wanting to make a laugh."

"Then thank you for the compliment."

Sorata's problem was not important at all, because the one who auditioned was Nanami.

"Maybe it's because I memorized it while thinking about 'maybe the feelings of the female character like this' ... But anyway, it's just imagining. I have never had a boyfriend, never dated in Ferris wheel, so I don't really understand. "

"Oh, I see."

"Hn ~~."

"Then what do you want ..."

They both thought of a solution to this problem.

"..."

"..."

After a while, Sorata and Nanami's eyes met each other. With an expression like he had figured out a solution. In Sorata's brain, an idea emerged.

"..."

"..."

Only, Sorata is hesitant to say it or not. Even for the audition, but could Sorata say it to Nanami who seems to know Sorata's feelings ...?

"That, Kanda-kun."

At present, Nanami was speaking.

"Do you want to go on a date in an amusement park?"

Sounded like imitating someone's character, it looked a little annoyed.

"Why use such a polite tone?"

"Doesn't Kanda-kun sometimes like that?"

"Well, that's right ..."

They both laughed.

"What about the day after tomorrow, Sunday?"

This time Sorata asked.

"That day, I have works all day, how about changing to 29th how?"

It was the first day of golden week, there were no plans yet.

"Yes."

"Then, the 29th."

"Hmm, but if I become your opponent to accompany you to the amusement park, can it be a good example for the Ferris wheel scene later?"

Words that are accidentally released are usually just to cover up feelings of shame. Sorata felt like that, and Sorata was unsure of the words to calm the atmosphere at this time. It's always been like that.

But today was a little different.

"..."

"..."

Nanami fell silent, raised her head and looked at Sorata, looking a little angry with a serious expression. Her eyes looked doubtful, like showing her loneliness to Sorata.

"Do you really feel that way?"

Because of this sentence, Sorata's heart felt crushed. Escape from each other's feelings, but Nanami seemed to reach out, asking Sorata not to run away.

"Of course it can be a good example."

"..."

"Because the person is Kanda-kun, it certainly can be a good example."

"Oh, I see"

The sound was exhausted.

"Hm."

After Nanami replied, she quickly stood up.

"Thank you for accompanying me to practice, even though the practice stopped midway, but it's okay. I-I go back to the room first. "

Nanami quickly said it, and left Sorata's room.

The sound of Nanami's footsteps farther away, returning to the second floor.

Sorata who was half daydreaming, didn't blink for a moment, and quickly didn't see Nanami anymore.

----- What was that?

This question appeared in Sorata's mind. But it didn't seem very meaningful.

Sorata already knew the answer.

"..."

Sorata closed his eyes and lay on his bed.

The cats who had slept woke up again and protested to Sorata in surprise.

Although the meowing sound was heard by Sorata, Sorata didn't care.

Spring this time ... The new season had arrived, this third-year high school life had finally begun.

In Sakurasou, there were Sorata, Mashiro, Nanami, Ryuunosuke, Maid-chan, and Chihiro-sensei. At present there was also first-class student who join, Iori. Sorata also thought that this year he would also feel a lot of things with Sakurasou residents, sometimes happy, sometimes sad ... and thought it would continue like this until he finished high school. He did not hesitate to think that the current relationship would continue.

"..."

No, is that right? It seems not, every day that used to look the same, actually little by little started to change ...

Because the days felt so peaceful, he forgot this.

As the seasons began to change, the time passing also changed relationships between humans. Because today was not so different from yesterday, so there was no obvious change. *Until your own mood changes, you also don't realize ...*

Then, little by little, the change, one day would show its form, like when Mashiro wanted to paint Sorata ...

Relationship with Nanami also began to change. Since when ...

"... Thinking so I guess there's no use either."

What could be ascertained, Sorata and Nanami together passed today.

They also couldn't go back to yesterday again.

Sorata began to feel these two things.

Chapter 3

Aoyama Nanami's Decision

Part 1

Sunday, April 24 Today Sorata did not leave Sakurasou even one step, he'd been busy making games from the morning.

There were still 5 minutes left before 9pm.

----- Alone can design the initial program for shooting games.

After trying hard for 10 days, Sorata got an inspiration, tracing the point from last night.

Initially he wanted to make an ordinary type shooting game, but when he finished designing the first two enemies -----

"It feels boring huh?"

Sorata realized it, so felt the need to change the game a little.

After that Sorata chose the type of 1v1 shooting battle. Using 3D effects, it would be a TPS game. But because he hadn't used the vertical axis yet, it's an imperfect 3D, which actually could still be called 2D ...

The rules were very simple. Fighting each other within the specified scope, the winner was the one who finished off his opponent's HP.

There were 3 types of weapons available. The first could shot continuously but had a weak impact; the second couldn't shoot continuously but very strong; the third was a bomb that could only be used 3 times in each round, to kill enemies using cannons, and to surprise the enemy, more or less designed like that weapon.

He had spent all day and could only finish the first weapon.

Almost all of the time was spent making a mindset for enemy' CPU. But it produced good results, when it was late at night, it was able to hunt down opponents.

Finally there was a slight impression of the game. Because he was too happy, Sorata spent about one hour without getting bored playing the impeccable game.

There was only one matter of setting the HP's measurement to make a decision that determined who the winner was, then the process of making this stage would be completed. Also still needed to add 2 ways to attack ----- high speed bombs and bullets, but Sorata thought it wouldn't be too difficult.

The process of the game was unexpectedly smooth.

Made people thought if only there was more time to do it.

Even though could take a whole Sunday, ordinary days wouldn't work.

It seemed like he'd understood a little about the reason why Ryuunosuke rarely came to school. Even so, he couldn't imitate that attitude

With this speed, the work might be finished in one more week.

Sorata let go of the control machine and stretched backwards.

Because he just sat down once after a long time, his shoulder made a 'klak klak' sound.

"Ah ~~"

Once not concentrated immediately issued a sound like that.

Lay down on the bed.

In his heart he felt very satisfied. *Because today I tried -----* Sorata thought that way.

He felt like there was something behind his back, and he took that item.

Apparently a book. The book that Hase Kanna left yesterday, Sorata finished reading it that day. At first, he was actually just curious but once read it, it seemed like he couldn't stop and when he realized it was already read on the last page.

An impressive story. However, Kanna was very nervous because she did not have the idea to write further in the second book.

"Just ask first."

Suddenly Sorata had a thought, stretched out his hand to pick up the cellphone next to him, searched for the name of someone who was in his contact, and pressed the call button. Somehow Sorata felt a little nervous.

"What's wrong?"

The voice heard from the cellphone was Mitaka Jin who graduated from Suiko High School in March.

"Just want to ask how are you these days."

"Because I always reject invitations from friends, so I am considered a person who is difficult to get along with. Just entering the university has seemed to be alone for 4 years, making me afraid to tremble. "

"Huh?"

"But, when I said I already had a wife, everyone became interested again and approached me. Now even considered the central figure, quite troublesome too. "

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm the news. Didn't you ask yourself? You are a little enthusiastic yourself."
"

Even though the reality was that ...

"So, are you upset or having a problem now?"

"I want to ask how to make a story?"

For this reason Sorata called him, so he quickly entered the main topic.

"What's wrong? Does your game need a script? "

"If I really need a script I won't write it myself and without hesitation I will ask for Jin-san's help."

"To repay your hopes, I will try better."

Sorata felt calm after hearing the response from Jin.

"Actually a new student I had known a few days ago was a novelist, but because she couldn't write a continuation in her second book, she was very frustrated."

"Novelist? Has her book been published? "

Jin's voice sounded a little surprised.

"Yes."

"Then means that Sorata wants to help this beautiful, cute new student?"

"As I recall, I didn't say beautiful, cute, and also didn't say she was a girl?"
(TL Note: In Japanese, they don't usually mention 'he' or 'she' like English)

"Is not that?"

"Yes, it is indeed a pretty and cute girl."

"As always, you always think of other people."

"It is not like that. Just thought maybe Jin-san could help, so just try asking. "

"Is there any progress with your own business?"

"Thanks to Akasaka the process of making the game is quite smooth, I'm very

happy."

Now on the TV still showing the game image that was still being processed, the CPU enemy was attacking the player who couldn't move.

"Hmm, it's reliable that Akasaka. Then, who was the girl's name? "

"Hah?"

"I mean the beautiful, cute novelist. Isn't Sorata asking?"

Ah, right. So happy to talk about making games so almost forget about Kanna.

"Her pen-name is Yuigahama Kanna. 'Kanna' is written in hiragana letters."

(TL Note: Kanna's name is written 長谷 葉奈 (Hase Kanna), her pen-name is written 由比ヶ浜 かんあ (Yuigahama Kanna))

"Oh, I know that name. She is the girl who managed to get the new author's award with 'Cinderella's Sunday' right? I've also read the book. "

"Ah, I see."

If so, now it would be easier to ask Jin for help.

"Because at the age of 14 she had already debuted, it became a hot topic of conversation, the book was also very good. "

Sorata did not know all that was possible because what he used to read was only mangas.

"Oh ~ she entered Suiko huh. This world is small too. "

It was only natural that Suiko can attract talented people like Kanna.

"That means in other words, Sorata left Mashiro and Aoyama-san and focused on this girl?"

Jin's relaxed manner of speech remained unchanged.

"No."

"What do you mean 'no'? The 'focus on this girl' huh? "

"Right."

"Then 'leaving Mashiro and Aoyama' is also true?"

"....."

"If you don't answer, then something happens with those two."

As expected of Jin, very sensitive. After all, he was the man who dated 6 girls at once. Although it's might not a good example but for Sorata who had never been dating, Jin was an opponent that could never be defeated by Sorata.

"This topic, hmm, I don't really care. Even though it's not entirely ignorant, it's stupid. "

"What's the matter huh?"

Jin sounded laughing.

"Back to the main topic."

"What Sorata is talking about now is a confused novelist because she can't write a continuation for her second book?"

"Yes."

"Hm, indeed it would be very difficult to write the continuation when viewed from her style of writing."

"What do you mean?"

"Did Sorata read it?"

"Yes, I read it yesterday's night."

The story type was a modern story. The main character was a girl in grade 2 in junior high school, with a ponytail and wearing glasses could be said to be a very innocent girl.

At school she was not very attractive, but not a loner. While taking a break, there were friends who could invite her to chat and there were friends who could invite her to have lunch together.

When there was one friend who laughed, the others would also clap and ask 'what's that, it's funny'. Her daily life was more or less like that.

But in her heart, she didn't laugh. Even though she had friends but didn't have close friends who could talk to... If understanding deeper, it could be realized that she also had a quiet side.

She did not feel the school interesting, and also really hated the situation when receiving emails from friends must reply immediately, in her heart felt it was something very stupid. Even though they're a friend, in the end it's just the outside appearance, just exchanging emails and sending messages to each other to maintain the relationship. How stupid that was. But in reality, she still replied to emails from her friends quickly because she didn't want to eat lunch alone.

And so, she was forced to maintain that relationship, even though there were times when she could not follow the conversation of her friends but she still tried. And if it was said 'she is arrogant' then she would immediately be ostracized.

Every day living like that. But not only her, her other friends might also have something like that. But no one wanted to oppose the current relationship. So even though she didn't like the current situation, everyone still maintained it.

----- In this area do not accept people who plan to destroy peace.

In class everyone knew that. So everyone obeyed these rules.

In her work it was nicknamed 'the resilience of relationships where no one gains profit'.

One week on a typical day, for the sake of venting the spirit that has been buried for a long time, she tried to look trendy, went to the nearby city where she had never visited.

Allowing long hair to break down, replacing glasses with contact lenses and wearing a little make up, wearing a miniskirt that was bought but never used before. Standing upright and matching the present look with boots, for some reason the mood changed so drastically into fun.

She walked casually to the nearby city. Only then did she feel the world became colorful in an instant. Ordinarily men were not so interested in her, but today the attention of everyone around led to her. Just passing each other could know that other people were looking at her and could feel people turning around to look at her. Even the conversations of high school kids who were talking about 'that girl was really pretty huh?' heard very clearly.

As if the feeling of tightness at school was gone, and felt able to breathe easily, the scenery also became more beautiful, the sky looked wider. This open feeling makes him feel very happy.

Since that day, almost every Sunday she would try to look trendy for a walk to the city. Chatting with a fashion magazine shopkeeper, going to a famous crepe shop that usually not dare to eat because she's nervous to wait in line.

After several visits, she also began to have friends in that city. Because a friend in that city didn't have a cellphone, there's no need to worry about e-mails. She could openly chat with friends who only met on Sundays, such as dissatisfaction while at school, confusing about love, also about divorced parents ... Mother remarried ... And other things at home or school ...

The same atmosphere every Sunday, made people start to confuse whether it's just a dream or reality, and would also reach the ending what would it be? Made Sorata nervously read to the last page.

Ending suddenly.

Having someone who could already be called a friend ----- But when she thought that was the happiest moment for her ...

She suddenly woke up.

The first one to be seen was a white ceiling.

When a man in a white robe came to speak, she realized that this was a hospital. It seemed like she was taken to the hospital when she fainted at school.

When doctors talked about things like pressure and others, she didn't understand at all. Whereas before, still having fun chatting with friends in that nearby city

The panic experienced by the main character also made the reader like Sorata felt it. But when everyone wondered 'what had happened', the story ended in hanging.

Which part was reality? And also which part was dream?

Because it was very curious so read repeatedly, but finally still could not find the answer.

Ending the story that way made the readers felt unable to calm down.

----- That's the way it is.

2 days after he read, Kanna told him that.

"So your impression of the book?"

Jin asked.

"Although it is very interesting, but it doesn't feel very comfortable. What is Jin-san's impression? "

"I don't think this is a contrived story."

"What does it mean?"

"Let me think for a moment ... more precisely this can be called not a story made with imagination, but an outlet of the heart's content by illustrating it as a novel.

"Ah, I see."

Sorata understood what Jin meant. Writing about distress while at school or how unpleasant it was to have a fake relationship with friends, really made people feel less comfortable.

And after getting acquainted with Kanna, Sorata was increasingly convinced that her story was her personal experience.

Divorce parents, and live with mother after divorce. In addition, in the book, it was explained that because the person her mother remarried to also had a child, so he thought the main character who didn't like her new clan could be seen similar to Kanna who hated her current clan.

Even at the time reading, he almost thought the main female character was Kanna. Made Sorata feel bad like peeping into her life in middle school.

"The reason why she can't write the sequel, maybe because she doesn't have the ingredients in her heart, she must start with a blank piece of paper to make it right? The first book was written without having to think, like expressing her heart and of course the same way couldn't be used for the continuation in the second book. "

"So what should be done so she can write again?"

"Don't force to write, but calm your heart as you wait to accumulate emotions in heart."

"Hmm ... seems a bit difficult. "

The pressure of not being able to write made it dangerous. If left uninterrupted, something would happen quickly ...

"Already billed by the editor?"

"She said that even though giving new ideas, those would still be rejected by the editor because it wasn't good."

"Oh, I see. Then I'll give a few suggestions. "

"Ah, a minute. I want to take notes. "

Sorata frantically headed to the table and prepared a pen and paper.

"Actually, the suggestion might not be very helpful, so don't expect too much."

"Ready."

"Basically, it's easier to think of stories as just skeletons. What are the main characters, in what kind of world, or meeting someone, getting involved with an event, doing something, what kind of feeling, ending like what ... Arranging the storyline like this will be easier. "

Jin deliberately slowly let Sorata be able to take notes without being left behind.

"Regarding the story of 'Cinderella's Sunday' for example, I thought for a moment ... at school and at home made her feel so uncomfortable, a second-grade middle school student who was dizzy everyday, and one day went to the town nearby where there was no one knew her, related to people who were not known, meet friends who could talk to and chat, found a place that could make her comfortable, a story that had just found her hopes ... Something like that. "

"Apparently so."

"Even though at the end we are still made to face this reality that the feeling of a relationship that makes people feel tight still exists. She might want to say that 'if the dream is at the end, it will still be built'. "

After hearing Jin's explanation, the ending could indeed be concluded like

that.

"And also the author needs to think with this story whether she can make the reader feel something, hoping the reader can understand the story, this is very important. If the story is based on her own experience. "

"What do you mean?"

"With simple terms, that's how it is. Only what I said was based on the whole story, if you go through characters you can. "

"Oh."

"If for example, is there someone who can't see the situation?"

Accidentally, Iori was that person.

"Adding an impression on a character will affect the writing style too. It's like a 'loser who can't do anything', or 'a funny boy who makes others cannot hate him'. The person who can't see the situation will make a lot of problems, is a troublesome character But on the contrary also he doesn't think about himself and without thinking to make other people involved but finally ends up happy, such characters can't be hated either right? "

Even though it's in the same situation, but this gave a different impression.

"Next time I will try to discuss this with her."

"Then, too, I have an easy example, I'll send it later."

"Seriously? Thank you so much."

"But, I'm not sure I can help a lot."

At present, the computer that is still on received an email, it's from Jin. It seemed like he had sent it immediately, Jin is good.

"Then, do I need to hear Sorata's love problem?"

"If there's one, it's what I will think for myself."

"Oh, a real man."

Jin deliberately gave a better reaction. Sorata must be considered a fool.

"If it can't, I will look for Jin-san to discuss it again."

"If you really want to look cool, try to survive until the end."

Jin laughed in a loud voice.

"Then, will it get worse?"

"If you are embarrassed in love there is no advantage, however, eventually you will remain 'naked'."

"Including the heart too?"

Sorata asked, in his heart felt a little embarrassed.

"But in reality, maybe the body is 'naked' first."

"Don't know how I should say it, whether it motivates or makes me lose spirit ..."

When the two of them were still discussing this topic, the Sorata's room door opened. Mashiro walked in like she thought this was her room. Was there any business?

"Ah, sorry, even though I myself called you but now Shiina comes here."

"Of course now is not the time to chat with senpai who have finished school."

Sorata pretended not to hear Jin spoke.

"Then, I'll call again."

"Okay."

Sorata hung up the phone.

Mashiro sat on the bed staring at the still-on TV and the game engine controller.

"Want to try playing?"

"....."

Sorata gave Mashiro the game controller who was silent, then slowly explained how to control it. Until now, Mashiro was still silent.

"Okay, let's start."

Turned on the game engine again, and ran the game that was still not finished.

Mashiro was not good at using her controller and the player on the screen moved carelessly and was attacked by the enemy.

"Sorata."

"What is wrong?"

"Very boring."

"Yeah, if you feel this is interesting I will be very surprised!"

Also, the game isn't finished yet, so please don't give an assessment first.

"A failed work."

"Where did you learn sentences like that!"

"Maid-chan taught me."

"Apparently your relationship is pretty good too ..."

Actually what were they both talking about?

"Maid-chan once said."

"What did she say?"

"Sorata is making a failed work."

"I'm not intentionally wanting to make a failed work!"

I'll just send a protest email to Maid-chan.

"Just ignore this, Shiina."

"What is wrong?"

"When you draw manga, have you ever felt depressed?"

"Depressed?"

"For example, it is not smooth, dizzy thinking about ideas, or worrying about whether your manga will stop serializing so?"

"Ever."

He thought it to be never but it turned out that Mashiro's answer was against the prediction.

"Then, at that moment what kind of emotion did you feel?"

"Emotions I want"

"Emotions you want?"

"Sorata"

"Me?"

"Bullying Sorata."

"Come on, don't be like that."

"Now I'm bullying you."

"So now you're bullying me!"

It seemed that unwittingly it had become Mashiro's material to relieve her stress. Sometimes she would talk weird. So all this time, did her actually alleviate the stress?

"Lately Sorata is arrogant."

"Why am I being scolded suddenly?"

"This can't be."

"What do you mean, Mashiro!"

"Absolutely not."

"What is that? And now is this our new topic? "

"It can't be helped at all."

"HELP!"

"As expected."

"What are you talking about!"

Never before happened like this, just making people panic.

He didn't know whether Mashiro was satisfied or what, suddenly she was silent.

"....."

"....."

Staring at Sorata like waiting for something.

"How is it?"

"What's the matter!"

"Does Sorata's heartbeat accelerate?"

"No, it actually feels annoying!"

"..... It turned out to be a failure."

Mashiro used her fingers to press her lips, it seemed like she was thinking.

"What are you planning?"

"Rita once said."

"Somehow when I hear this name it makes me feel so uncomfortable."

"You two are trapped in a confusing relationship."

"Me and Shiina?"

"Dry season."

"Has it ever been through the rainy season?"

"That's why lack of attention with Sorata."

Feel the tone of speech was different from the usual.

"Don't tell me you're imitating Rita-san?"

"Similar?"

"Just not much but why do you feel so proud!"

"The problem is that."

"No, I can't understand what it means at all."

It seems like asking Rita-san will be faster.

Sorata took his cellphone and sent an email to Rita.

The difference between Japan and England is about 9 hours, so it should be morning there.

----- What did you teach Shiina?

It's only been received for a while.

----- I only taught her the basic love tricks?

----- Please explain the situation to me.

----- For her, you are always beside her are natural. So to get you to look back, she should keep her distance first, then wait when until you lost her, then firmly say: 'if you think I will always be beside you, then you have been wrong!' It's her turn to be back after you.

----- Sounds like copying from an article.

----- That is indeed copied from an article.

----- I knew it!

----- Ryuunosuke has been cold to me for a long time, isn't it time for him to treat me a little softly?

----- What topic is this?

----- The topic of love between me and Ryuunosuke.

----- Can you talk about this with Ryuunosuke?

----- Please tell Ryuunosuke. "If you still don't email me, I will date other men, and give 'things' that are important to me to others. I'm serious. "

It seemed like Rita was also using basic love tricks.

Anyway, as Rita requested, sent an email to Ryuunosuke first.

----- Rita said this.

He immediately got a reply, which was thought to be Maid-chan who responded, but it turned out that Ryuunosuke himself was responding.

----- What a good news. Tell her.

Even though it's not impossible to tell her, but he felt too sorry for Rita, so Sorata couldn't say it. It seemed that the love matter between Rita and Ryuunosuke also didn't go smoothly. But if he already knew, he couldn't just leave it.

Sorata closed the cellphone. It seemed like there's no problem, it looked like Mashiro was walking out of the room.

"Wait a minute! Give me time to complain! I'm almost stressed out! "

Mashiro was forced to turn around.

"Because ..."

"Because of what!"

"Sorata will date Nanami."

After saying that, Mashiro slashed him with a knife to the part where there was no preparation at all. Only 1 slash could be a fatal injury.

Sorata felt that this really didn't need to be hidden, because yesterday dinner in the dining room discussed the meeting place and the time, a wrong decision.

The reason why Mashiro discussed with Rita was probably because of this problem.

"It's just to be reference materials for training the script."

"....."

Mashiro continued to look at Sorata.

"W-What, why do you see me all of this time?"

"Sorata already has someone you like."

It seemed that the topic was being discussed since Kanna's arrival.

"Ah, hm, basically it's something that naturally happens."

Sorata wanted to assume mediocrity and let go, but Mashiro kept asking.

"There are people who liked, dating Nanami."

"D-don't guess carelessly."

Not being able to let this pass was very confusing. Although Mashiro seemed to be unconscious, Sorata dug up his own grave when Kanna arrived, but that didn't mean that now she was still unconscious, most likely when she discussed this matter with Rita, Rita realized, and told Mashiro.

If it's not Mashiro, it's definitely Nanami. That day, Sorata told the person he liked was between them.

If Sorata firmly stated that the person he liked was not Nanami, then in other words the person who Sorata liked was Mashiro. What a sad way to express love.

"Oh ~~"

"What do you mean by your rare reaction?"

"Sorata already has someone he likes ..."

"It continues!"

"Dating Nanami."

"The purpose of the date is only for reference materials for the manuscript training! There is no other purpose than that! "

"Sorata already has someone he likes ..."

"Can you not continue this topic again?"

"Treating Nanami gently."

"What should I do to not continue this topic again?"

Seen from anywhere, Sorata was clearly suspected.

"Sorata already has someone he likes ..."

"Still need to continue!"

"Nanami also has someone she likes."

"Hmm, there should be."

"I also have someone who I like."

Mashiro's cheeks look slightly red. If not paying enough attention clearly, he wouldn't be aware. The direction of her eyes also kept changing.

"....."

The person Mashiro liked.

It seemed like this is the first time she said it clearly.

"This is the function of three parties."

"A little bit more!"

"This is a triangular relationship."

"Even though it's correct you said, but you can't, don't say it clearly!"

"Why?"

"Because my heart is almost destroyed!"

No more mistake. Mashiro almost understood the relationship between the three of them, Mashiro, Nanami and Sorata.

"At this rate, right."

"In this life what kind of triangular relationship would be said to be right?"

"Ayano said it."

She was Mashiro's editor, Iida Ayano.

"Oh, why?"

"It's time for a triangular relationship."

"I think Ayano-san's purpose is not for the real world! What she meant was the triangle relationship in your manga!"

"Yes."

"Then, this is the important part, don't delete it! It makes me shocked ... by the way, do you know what a triangular relationship is? "

Even though he was a little suspicious, after all she was Mashiro.

"I know."

Mashiro looked confident. You could say, she always looked confident.

"Seriously? Try to explain."

"Don't want."

"Just say don't know!"

"If I say, Sorata will worry later."

"....."

As the head is beaten severely, Sorata couldn't reply to her words.

"Then still want to say too?"

"d-Don't ..."

Sorata felt like he couldn't wait anymore.

When thinking finally came too.

When deciding finally came too.

Although not yet ready, reality always approached without mercy, Sorata already knew about this. Because this year, Sorata had felt it.

Although not entirely, but Sorata still felt a little hesitant ... The time to choose finally came too. This was called life.

What Sorata could do was just thinking at the appointed time, and dizzy looking for the answer.

But, when Mashiro was painting Sorata, Sorata felt that there was not much time.

Part 2

The next day, Monday, during the afternoon break Sorata took his bag.

"Want to go find Mashiro?"

Nanami asked, sitting next to him.

"No, there are several matters."

"What business?"

Because Nanami was not pushy, Sorata answered arbitrarily and quickly left the classroom.

Went down the stairs, went to first-year's classes. Yuuko said she was in the class 3, Hase Kanna who was in her class should be in that class too.

Walking in a corridor that was different in year, even though he was third year, still felt a little nervous. Even though in first year, Sorata was also in this building.

Look at class 3 for a while. Yuuko was seen having lunch with her friend, but did not see Kanna.

When he wanted to go back to class, Sorata and Yuuko's eyes met.

"Ah! Onii-chan ~~!"

"Baka ..."

Yuuko shouted loudly, very interesting. Yuuko left her seat Right now, she fell in front of the classroom door.

Her face hit the floor, even made people who saw her also felt sick.

Thanks to this, it's now even more interesting.

"Want to have lunch together?"

"No."

Sorata refused Yuuko whose nose and forehead were reddened.

"If you don't want, why came here!"

"Where is Kanna-san?"

"She said she wanted to go to the cafeteria ... Still not back yet? How about this? Did something bad happen to her?! "

"Maybe because she didn't want to have lunch with the nasty Yuuko."

"Ah it's impossible ~~"

Don't understand how to suspect people, it's really scary.

"Then, I go first, I have no need with you."

"I-I don't have times too!"

His sister at the back looked angry and made people confused. Sorata quickly left her class.

Tried to go to the cafeteria. He couldn't see Kanna in lines of students gathering to buy bread. Or in other words, according to Kanna's nature she wouldn't mix in a crowd like this.

Did Kanna go somewhere else?

"....."

Despite feeling not so sure, Sorata decided to go to the school attic.

Returned to the corridor, went up the stairs. From the 1st floor to the attic was a little far.

When he got to the front door, it made him feel short of breath.

Arrived at the school attic.

A blue and wide sky like welcoming Sorata, blew a gentle breeze.

Season like this was very nice, not hot nor cold.

Kanna was sitting in a long chair.

She turned her back on Sorata, and faced the fence.

Sorata quietly approached, and sat in her chair, their distance was about 1 person.

Kanna who seemed to be aware of something immediately entered alert mode.

"It's you."

"Can I sit next to you?"

"The long chair next to it is still empty."

Kanna's eyes changed to the side, there were still empty chairs.

It seemed like she told Sorata to sit there.

Sorata pretended to be unconscious, and took out the lunch bag. That was the meal he made himself at 6 this morning.

Inserting a roll of meat into his mouth, it felt good.

"What about the state of the script?"

"Apparently you're the type of person who can't see the situation."

"Because I thought that Kanna-san who felt objection would naturally move to the long chair on the side."

"....."

Kanna said nothing and stood up, but she didn't move at all. After a while, she sat down again. Maybe because if she moved to the chair next to, it's the same as agreeing to what Sorata said, then she didn't move.

"Shouldn't you have lunch alone?"

"Did I say no?"

"..... Aren't you sitting here just because you feel sorry for me?"

"But I'm alone too?"

"....."

"If you object yourself, why don't you just go back to class and eat together with Yuuko?"

"....."

This time Kanna just fell silent.

It seemed like changing the topic would be better.

When Sorata thought so, Kanna spoke.

"I don't like places where there are many people."

She said that while eating her sandwich.

"That"

"What?"

"Don't look at me eating, it made me a little embarrassed."

Totally unconscious. Sorata wasn't looking at her, however, it seemed like she was indeed embarrassed.

"Sorry."

Sorata apologized, while taking croquettes using chopsticks.

"The situation is not so good."

Kanna whispered in a low voice.

"Hm?"

"Didn't you ask? Ask me 'what is the state of the script?'

That's right.

"What do you mean it's not so good? Because there wasn't a slight development?"

Kanna nodded her head.

But after all, he only knew the situation 3 days ago, so he shouldn't be too hopeful for developments.

"This weekend is busy so it can't. Maybe because when I thought about the novel, it was very annoying ... And why I was here because today too. "

Furthermore, as if trying to find an excuse such as: "usually your sister is very stubborn to want to invite me to lunch so I will have lunch in class."

"So today also feel depressed?"

"Yes."

Sorata's gaze seemed to be pulled by something, and looked towards Kanna's skirt, seemingly very interested in what was inside the skirt.

"Let me tell you first, I use it today."

"Thankfully."

"You can't, don't look at me with such a perverted look."

"Am I looking at you like that!"

He only thought that if being blown off by the wind it would be terrible, so he felt worried. Sorata continued to eat his lunch.

"Why does Kanna-san want to be a novelist?"

"I became a novelist not because I wanted it."

"Oh, I see?"

Sorata thought it was a little absurd that by accidentally being a novelist.

"That's because 'Cindrella's Sunday' is like a diary book."

"Isn't it a novel?"

"Already stated. Because I felt school was boring, chatting with friends also felt tight, so initially I just wanted to express it through the book. "

"So that's how it is, you think this is like a diary."

"Yes. At first the writing was satisfied. But when it was written into an article, it became addictive to writing, because I could forget things that were uncomfortable on ordinary days. Like when at school, chatting with friends, and at home "

"Apparently so."

"But, after a while of writing, I felt uncomfortable again. Because on any page there was no happy event, if you read it again it would hurt a little. So I started lying in my diary and became a little naughty. "

"Lie?"

"Like when wearing make up, go to the town nearby that usually not visit, enjoy happy moments."

"....."

"Then while still lying I realized this was no longer a diary. And as time went on, more lying parts, but it was fine because of its purpose was to relieve my stress."

Like Jin said. 'Cindrella's Sunday' was not a work written because the author wanted to write a novel. The novel was written based on Kanna's daily life and mixed with her lies. But that was not an ordinary lie. It was precisely Kanna's hope, the book became very interesting to read. So in other words, even though in reality it was a lie but it was a lie that she wanted to be true.

"And at that time, TV shows were hotly reviewing new writers' questions."

"So finally interested in sending your diary to the publisher?"

Kanna nodded her head slowly.

"I didn't have the desire to get an award or something, it's just that I was interested in people's reactions after reading it. Because this was a diary from the start so I couldn't let anyone read it. "

"And finally unexpectedly received an award?"

Maybe this could also be considered a talent. *Not because I want to do it, so do it, but once I do it, it worked ...* Something like that.

"It's very strange, even though writing in the past was very fun, it could also relieve my stress ..."

And now it's reversed. Writing instead made Kanna suffer.

Maybe because it's a job. So Kanna felt obliged to do it from being depressed. At first it should be fun but now it had become unpleasant This was Kanna's state now.

Although not interested but still feeling suffering, she should be able to choose not to do it. But he couldn't feel that feeling from the present Kanna.

"Before I answer you, can I ask you one thing first?"

"What do you ask?"

"..... Did you read it?"

Maybe she was aware of Sorata's attitude, and Kanna suspiciously looked at Sorata.

"Yes, I have read it."

"S-should tell me first!"

Her voice sounded panic also angry.

"If I knew you've read it, I certainly won't say it's a diary."

"It is considered an interesting novel anyway."

"Please don't praise me too much."

Kanna looked displeased while drinking juice with a straw.

"Regarding the problem ... Rather than being said to continue it, it's more appropriate to say that I want to continue it."

Somehow now Kanna was like in the dark and looked sad.

The current situation was somewhat similar to when Kanna came to his room.

"If you have read it then there is no reason to hide this again As written in the book, my parents divorced when I was in first year of junior high school, and lived with mother for a while. But not for 1 year, mother remarried. So there's a new father. "

This was indeed the story Sorata had seen in her book.

"Until now, it still felt strange to call that person father. When there were three of us, I tried maintain the atmosphere but finally it felt to be 'stiff'. I couldn't stand and chose Suiko which had a dorm. I didn't think this would be a problem for my family as long as I use royalties from the novel, so I decided to try not to connect with them So at least until I can work to make my own money now I will keep writing. "

After hearing her decision, to be honest this wasn't very pleasant, but also didn't really agree with the way to solve the problem. So in the end, it still didn't finish anything.

"Maybe you would think I interfered in your business too much"

"Then don't say it again."

Not unexpectedly Kanna refused.

Even so, Sorata continued his conversation to the end while eating his homemade food.

"I think you'd like to discuss this with your parents anyway."

"Didn't you hear my talk? Don't interfere in people's business. "

"Sorry, but I'll still say."

"I ask you not to say anything more!"

"Alright. I won't say anything more. Today I came to see you just want to give this to you. "

Sorata wanted to fulfill his duty and take out a paper from his bag and give it to Kanna.

"What is this?"

Kanna was a little suspicious.

"There was a senpai who graduated in March and is currently studying in

Osaka. That person is studying to write the script, so I asked him to give some suggestions. "

Kanna accepted that paper. What written on that was the basics for creating a story that Jin sent yesterday.

Kanna slowly looked at the paper one by one to the point of forgetting to eat the sandwich, and gave a reaction like 'apparently so huh'.

Maybe because she had finished reading, she glanced at Sorata.

Her eyes seemed to be asking why he was helping like this? Even though they had only met a few days ago.

"Maybe because after hearing about your situation?"

Even though Sorata answered seriously but Kanna seemed to be wary of something and suspicious of Sorata.

"If you want a clear reason, I'll think for a moment Maybe because I met with my own sister's classmate and also a friend, who could now still be attending classes without wearing pantsu, so feel uncomfortable? Is this reason accepted? "

"Please be honest."

"Sorry"

Even though he knew this wasn't what Kanna wanted to hear, Sorata still answered it.

"....."

Kanna's expression showed that she was increasingly clueless.

"It's a strange person. It's just right to be moved to Sakurasou. "

"This assessment is very difficult to accept. I am a representative of normal people on Sakurasou. "

"I think when you start living in Sakurasou it's no longer normal."

"... That's right, sir. Huh? So I'm so weird? "

No, no, not possible. The strange one should be people like Mashiro, Misaki and Ryuunosuke to be more precise.

"Sorry."

"No, there's no need to apologize."

"No ... I don't think my attitude was good."

"When we are facing an unpleasant problem, it's normal if we don't care too much about others."

If he lost his toughness, Sorata would also be like that. Sensitive and difficult to control anger. Such a situation was very normal.

Conversely, too, when business ran smoothly, the mood would be relaxed and pleasant. Now Sorata could be so good in front of Kanna might be because of making game process was smooth.

"Are you not angry?"

"In fact, I thought you might think I was interfering with other people's business, so it made me uneasy."

Or in other words he felt there was something like 'self-protection' from Kanna.

"It's a strange person But, is it okay to help me like this?"

Her tone of speech sounded like that would not be profitable for Sorata.

"If I can write again, my stress will disappear, so I won't do such thing at school right?"

"So I'm considered a pervert?"

"That's not what I mean, if I don't have any weaknesses, I'll be someone who grasps your weakness."

"Oh, you mean that."

Maybe it's not natural to say it's okay. But this was also not a big problem so just leave it.

"Nothing. The problem is that my weakness will disappear soon."

Looking at it from now on, it probably wouldn't last long. Because when Mashiro's painting was finished, there would be a change ... If so, he couldn't be lazy anymore.

"Sorata."

At this time, a voice from behind was heard.

"Uwoo!"

Turning his head back, Mashiro was standing. Her eyes went towards Sorata and Kanna. Then she sat in the middle of the chair, between Sorata and Kanna.

"What are you doing? How can it's similar to a seat on a train? "

"....."

Mashiro did not answer, opened the lunch she was carrying, and ate slowly. The vegetable was the same as Sorata. Kanna seemed to be aware of this.

"Can I ask 1 thing?"

Kanna's view was like there was another purpose, and she looked at Sorata and Mashiro.

"Shouldn't."

"What is your relationship?"

"Didn't I just say you shouldn't?"

"Sorry, because my sense of attraction is beating my mind."

"Don't make a lie that doesn't make sense! Then it will be an immature adult!"

"My relationship and Sorata are like dating and not yet friends."

The one who answered that was Mashiro. But there seemed to be something strange.

"Upside down, the relationship is friends but not yet dating!"

"I see, I understand."

Kanna showed an expression as if she had understood the situation.

"Is that true?"

When Sorata wanted to fix Mashiro's intentions, Mashiro asked so, so he lost his chance.

"Then, I go first, I think I'll disturb both of you."

Kanna quickly stood up.

"You can't really care about us."

"No, it's because I've finished eating."

She showed the plastic that was empty on Sorata.

"Oh, I see."

"That....."

"Hm?"

"Thank you for giving me this."

Kanna thanked him by showing that paper to Sorata.

"I will express your gratitude to Jin-san."

After Kanna quickly greeted him, she walked back to class.

"Then, what did Shiina come here for?"

"Shiho told me."

"Tell what?"

"Sorata met a woman in the attic of the school."

"Oh, that reflection from before when I felt someone's eyes!"

Turned his head around, it looked like Shiho was squatting. Made a sound 'ah, die dah' and quickly returned to her class.

"Sorata."

"This time you want to say something else will make me dizzy?"

"Croquettes, very good."

"Oh, I see. But I won't give you mine. "

"Why?"

"Because it's mine!"

"If I don't grow, it's okay?"

"As a girl, I think you have grown very well!"

Judging from her height, it was unexpected that she was slightly taller than Nanami.

"If it's the chest?"

"What did you ask earlier?!"

"If it's not growing, it's okay?"

"Ah ~~ fine, I'll give you my croquette! However, I'm different from Iori, I'm not focusing on that part! Understand? Already understand? "

"....."

Mashiro who looked satisfied eating her croquette certainly did not hear Sorata talking, chewing, and swallowing, after swallowing she closed her lunch cap, and stood up.

"Hmm, why?"

"Sorata, want to go first."

"Sorry, but where do you want to go!"

"Art classroom."

Sorata quickly consumed his lunch and after that Mashiro took him to the art classroom. Mashiro slowly prepared canvas and painting equipment.

"Do you have to paint while taking a nap too?"

"I can't lose with Nanami."

"Did you answer my question?"

When Sorata asked again, Mashiro's concentration had focused on the canvas.

"Everytime it's really a frightening concentration"

Made people suspicious, did she have a button to unscrew her talent.

Sorata sat quietly as a model for Mashiro's painting, after 15 minutes he could not stand it anymore, and invited Mashiro to chat.

"Hey, Shiina."

"....."

Not answered.

Even so, Sorata still remembered something he wanted to be asked, so without thinking he immediately asked Mashiro.

"What about your college later?"

"I'm not going to college."

Answered immediately.

Mashiro's eyes were fixed on the canvas, her hand holding a painting pencil and never stopped.

"I'll draw manga."

Predicted answer. Therefore, Sorata was not so surprised. It's just that Sorata felt their high school life is in Sakurasou, soon to be finished.

After graduating from high school, each would start walking on their own path. Mashiro's answer earlier, made him think more about it.

"As well as asking, how about your high school graduation?"

"Manga."

"The way to answer is wrong. Who do you plan to live with, and who will look after you and care for you? "

It would be not impossible to be like now, like Sorata looking after her while

in Sakurasou.

Unexpectedly, Mashiro even looked relaxed.

"In Sorata's room."

"Huh?"

"Stay with Sorata."

"Hah?!"

"Guarded by Sorata."

Mashiro answered so casually.

"Wait a minute!"

"Do not want."

"No, no, just a minute, wait a minute! Will you rethink what you said earlier? I think you should think about it first! Men and women live on one roof, it can't be!"

"It's the same now."

"Sakurasou is a student dormitory, there are also other people like Aoyama and Akasaka! So it's not just the two of us! There are also adults who are on guard like Chihiro-sensei, this with that is totally different!"

"You don't want to?"

"It's not a matter of wish, it's a matter of ethics! B-Because what do you say t-that, is that what you mean to stay together like husband and wife?"

Even though he said it himself, but Sorata with the word 'stay together like husband and wife' was embarrassed. Accidentally began to imagine it, life with Mashiro in the future. For some reason, Mashiro used an apron and stood in the kitchen. That was not possible. And this shadow also mixed with

the thought of 'newly married'.

"Anyway, absolutely not!"

Sorata immediately removed the shadow.

"Do you hate staying with me?"

"I-I told you it's not about hate or like!"

"Always say hate means you like it too?"

"Even more wrong! Living together is an action taken by 2 people who are dating or married!"

Sorata seriously explained and Mashiro stared at Sorata.

"....."

Her innocent eyes, seen at any moment always felt beautiful.

"Wh-what?"

Sorata couldn't stand still and asked.

"Then, let's just date?"

"Huh?!"

For a moment, Sorata was like hearing a foreign language and couldn't focus on the surroundings ...

"Sorata and me"

"..... .."

"Dating?"

This meant that right? Normally Mashiro would talk carelessly, this was also

not the first time. So Sorata thought that Mashiro must immediately wake up before she went deeper.

"Dating needs to be hand in hand. Dating, kissing and making love. "

"Shiina will do it with me!?"

"....."

Mashiro tilted her head thinking why Sorata reacted like this. Then she's like thinking about something and opened her mouth. Mashiro who showed her face from the canvas, her cheeks began to blush, it seemed like she just realized what she was talking about earlier.

"Shi-Shiina?"

Sorata called her name, and she quickly returned to his cave, hiding behind the canvas, so he couldn't see her expression now.

"Hey, I-I call you! You didn't understand what you said earlier!"

Sorata also began to feel embarrassed after seeing Mashiro's reaction earlier. And the heartbeat started to accelerate, faster.

"You ... you That, I said you! "

Just one sentence couldn't be said smoothly.

Mashiro appeared from behind the canvas again and looked at Sorata, when their eyes met each other, Mashiro quickly returned to the canvas.

"I-I am just joking."

He spoke in his near-exhausted voice. Mashiro didn't usually speak in a shy voice, and might be this was the first time. Her voice also sounded uncertain and doubtful.

Because it was covered by a canvas, Mashiro's expression didn't appear at this time. Even though he saw it, Sorata also couldn't think of anything else

with his frozen brain.

Then, the two of them didn't say anything until the bell rang and was surrounded by a tense atmosphere.

Part 3

3 days before the golden week, in the morning Sorata spent his time taking lessons, after school became a model for Mashiro's paintings in the art classroom. When he arrived at the Sakurasou, he immediately continued to make game, not let time fly away.

Since they would be on a date, Nanami hadn't asked Sorata too often to accompany her to practice. When he arrived on *that* morning, Sorata felt uneasy whether he was really going to the amusement park. And met Nanami in the dining room at breakfast.

"In that case, 3 o'clock meet at the station huh."

Nanami said so. Finally arrived to the date ----- Sorata realized that.

The appointment time was late because Nanami worked at an ice cream store from morning to noon. So it was decided to date after she finished working.

Before leaving, Sorata tried to focus on organizing the game. This design he thought about yesterday was added this morning. Once the game started, the initial screen would appear, then can choose 'play alone' or 'multiplayer'. If choosing to 'play alone' then the player would start against the CPU enemy. And the winner would be determined when one party's HP ran out, then returned to the home screen again. And the basic process was complete.

And if choosing 'multiplayer', the screen would be divided into two, each part would be controlled by each player. Last night, Misaki entered Sorata's room and played for a long time. Even though it's his game, Sorata still couldn't win against Misaki ...

"Why is Misaki-senpai so great even though it was your first time playing!"

"Kouhai-kun himself doesn't know the secret of this game at all!"

"Even though I made it!"

It was like that yesterday.

Today since the morning, to make the game more interesting, he adjusted the way to shoot and the player's speed. The most troublesome remaining was the opponent's CPU. Regarding this, to be honest Sorata couldn't determine the final decision. If it's too weak then it's not exciting, if it's too strong it would only add pressure.

Continuing the process of making games, it seemed like it's almost 3 o'clock, Sorata changed clothes and prepared to leave. At the moment he hadn't meet anyone. Iori said he wanted to go to practice piano in the music classroom so he left early, and there was no sign of Ryuunosuke coming out of the room. Mashiro also seemed like focusing on drawing manga, there was absolutely no sound heard from the 2nd floor.

Riding the train for about 1 hour, arrived at the meeting place at a station close to the sea.

As expected from the first day of Golden Week, everywhere was filled with crowds of people.

When getting off the train, it was so crowded that he could not run smoothly. Sorata tried to move forward, struggling to pass the ticket checkpoint.

After that, in an instant, Sorata found Nanami. She stood about 10 meters away. Somehow in this crowd, strangely, Sorata could immediately find Nanami's appearance.

Nanami smiling softly waved at Sorata who was getting closer, but quickly she watched her surroundings again and might be ashamed of herself waving to someone.

"Sorry, have you been waiting for a long time?"

"No, why don't you see what time it is?"

Nanami pointed at the clock hanging on the wall. About 5 minutes before the meeting time.

"It turns out that Kanda-kun really keeps his promises."

Nanami smiled happily, the upper part wore a light yellow long-sleeved shirt and the lower part wore a short skirt using black leggings, and on the legs wore easy-to-move sports shoes. Using a cute little purse, it made people start to think of the growing part of her chest. Sorata tried not to see that part and Sorata realized that her hairstyle remained as usual, that was a ponytail.

Nanami seemed to be aware of Sorata's gaze watching the roller coaster.

"If you want to ride a roller coaster, it will be troublesome if you don't tie your hair."

Then ask again:

"Is it better to just take it down?"

"Because the picture on Christmas Eve was still in mind, so I looked unconsciously. Staying like that is also really good. "

"You still remember that day."

"At that time you were wearing a red jacket and using a light skirt right?"

Still remembered at that time she was wearing a sweater that was knitted by herself and wearing boots for her legs.

Today was April 29, about almost 4 months since then.

Sorata suddenly thought of something important.

"By the way, did I make an appointment with Aoyama that day?"

"It turns out that even then you still remember."

"Just thought about that, ahahaha"

----- Wait for the audition in February, I want to say something.

Even though he had forgotten what exactly he said at that time, but at least still remembered the promise.

Maybe because there were a lot of problems in Sakurasou, the farewell ceremony of Misaki and Jin, and also didn't pass the audition at that time, he forgot about the promise that had been made.

"Then wait for the audition this time it's finished. I'm just saying that."

"Okay I understand."

"Please prepare before listening to it later."

Nanami deliberately said that and made Sorata confused.

"Ah, okay, let's go! There's not much time to play anymore. "

Sorata walked next to Nanami and headed to the amusement park with a pleasant heart.

"I don't know because it's too lucky or how ..."

After 30 minutes, Sorata and Nanami boarded a roller coaster and sat at the front.

How come? The reason is very simple.

Because when they got to the amusement park, Sorata asked:

"What do you want to play first?"

"That."

Nanami replied with a very simple reason. Because based on the anime Misaki is making, the story and the script were right.

Counting down for the roller coaster, all prepared, the roller coaster was also rising.

At times like this it was not very good for the heart. Even though you already knew when it is at its peak it would begin to decline, turn, rotate very quickly, made yourself become so restless, but still there was no way to avoid it.

This machine was a machine that makde people reach their limits.

"Kanda-kun, your expression is very stiff."

"Aoyama too."

"You must be scared."

"Aoyama's also."

" 'Then, let's compete!' "

Nanami said the dialogue in the script.

" 'I accept.' "

Sorata also followed the script.

" 'The person who shout out first is defeated huh.' "

" 'The person who losed will pay for ice cream.' "

" 'Then, it was decided! '

" 'Let's start.' "

At present, the roller coaster was at its peak.

A moment of silence, the heartbeat was increasing fast. Tension was at its peak.

Then, the roller coaster started running again. Going up, unable to resist fear. For Sorata who was in the front, this is even more frightening.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaa ~~!"

"Kyaaaaaaaaaaaa ~~!"

The two of them shouted together, like the script. It was truly an acting.

"Ah ~~ it's dizzy ..."

Sorata after playing roller coaster sat on a lounger and limplied.

"Indeed ~~ no need to follow the script so many times."

Nanami who was sitting next to him showed an expression as if she wasn't strong anymore.

Inside the anime, the male character who lacked sleep because they studied too late, after a roller coaster ride became dizzy.

"Even though I'm very grateful you are still thinking of training now."

"That was not acting before."

"I know."

Nanami used her hand as a fan to fan Sorata.

2 people sat in chairs and raised their heads up to the sky. Because the promised time was 3 o'clock, now the sky had started to blush. Take a deep breath and threw it slowly.

"You have been having trouble sleeping lately?"

"Hm, that's how it is."

Because the process of making the game was very fun, he felt sleeping is a huge waste of time. Even if he were sleeping, he woke up again quickly.

"This morning it seems like you woke up early Could you stay up late and not sleep all night?"

"I'm sleeping. From 2 to 5, approximately 3 hours sleep. "

"Sorry."

"How come I'm sorry?"

"Even though you yourself are busy, but still take time for me."

Might be because of depression, Nanami saw her shoe's tip.

"That..... Aoyama. "

"What?"

" I feel unwell, can I lie down? "

To change the atmosphere, Sorata said a dialogue in the script.

" In that case..... Please. "

Nanami patted her own thighs.

" I can't guarantee this will feel good to lie down. "

The script for the current scene only reached here. The rest was just imagining and embarrassing themselves alone.

"Is that okay?"

The wind brought a sound that sounded like a whisper.

"That ... Just say my gratitude."

"A-Aoyama?"

"I-I am ashamed myself, b-but let's see, it's getting dark."

Beside the long chair stood a bright street light.

"Think of it as a practice like dating."

"No, no, but"

Lying on a classmate girl's thighs, that was too difficult. Hand in hand couldn't even match this.

"Th-that's, Kanda-kun."

He didn't know since when Nanami had spoke with the Kansai accent.

"People have said this, how can you refuse?"

Nanami's expression that tried to hold back shame defeated Sorata's mind. Her adorable attitude was truly irresistible and made people helpless.

"You cheat so much ..."

In the near future it seemed like Sorata couldn't rearrange his mood.

"Wh-why?"

"Making people unable to refuse it."

"Yes, mah, a little faster"

"Is that right?"

"Make people feel even more embarrassed. Kanda-kun, don't play anymore. "

"Yeah, yeah, I understand."

Sorata couldn't stand and swallowed his saliva.

Slowly putting his head on Nanami's thighs that used leggings.

For a moment, Nanami's whole body trembled momentarily. But Sorata didn't talk about that.

"Yes — that was not trembling before I said it first."

Nanami explained frantically.

"..... .."

"..... .."

Might be because they couldn't look at each other, there was an atmosphere that made people uneasy between them.

"Th-that's Kanda-kun, how is it?"

"How - what?"

"Something like an impression"

"It's harder than imagined ... maybe?"

Sorata honestly said that, Nanami lowered her hands with her blushing cheeks.

"Uwa ~~ wait a minute! Now my defense is very weak! "

"Who told Kanda-kun to say weird things!"

Nanami angrily moved her face to the side. But thanked to this conversation, both of them became a little calmer, Nanami also became softer, he was able to feel Nanami's body temperature through her leggings and made people calm. This feeling couldn't be compared to sitting in the long chair.

"Ah ~~"

Sorata couldn't hold back and makes a strange noise. Sounds like this would

only come out when taking a shower?

"What's this time?"

Nanami seemed to be still angry.

"Nothing, nothing."

"Do you want me to punch you again?"

"Not like that..... After I say this, will you not be angry? "

"If Kanda-kun doesn't talk about rude things, I won't be angry."

"How do you say that Looks like this will be bad."

"You mean?"

"Aoyama ... Thighs It really makes me feel comfortable"

Even though he praised sincerely, he got a punch from Nanami instead.

"K-Kanda-kun, what are you talking about!"

"Uwa! Stop! Don't be so powerful! "

Sorata who felt the danger immediately caught Nanami's hand. Finally Nanami calmed down, but she looked down and her cheeks turned red again.

"Sorry, I shouldn't hit you."

His forehead hurted a little.

"Let's just say I deserve this pain."

"D-Don't say something like that! It's really embarrassing"

"Aoyama yourself asked first, right."

"Hm, really."

Maybe because Nanami didn't know where to put her hand, so she loosened her ponytail.

"Why?"

Sorata stared at Nanami, and said.

"Seeing Nanami from below like this is something different."

It felt so different from the usual Nanami. Maybe because she lowered her hair.

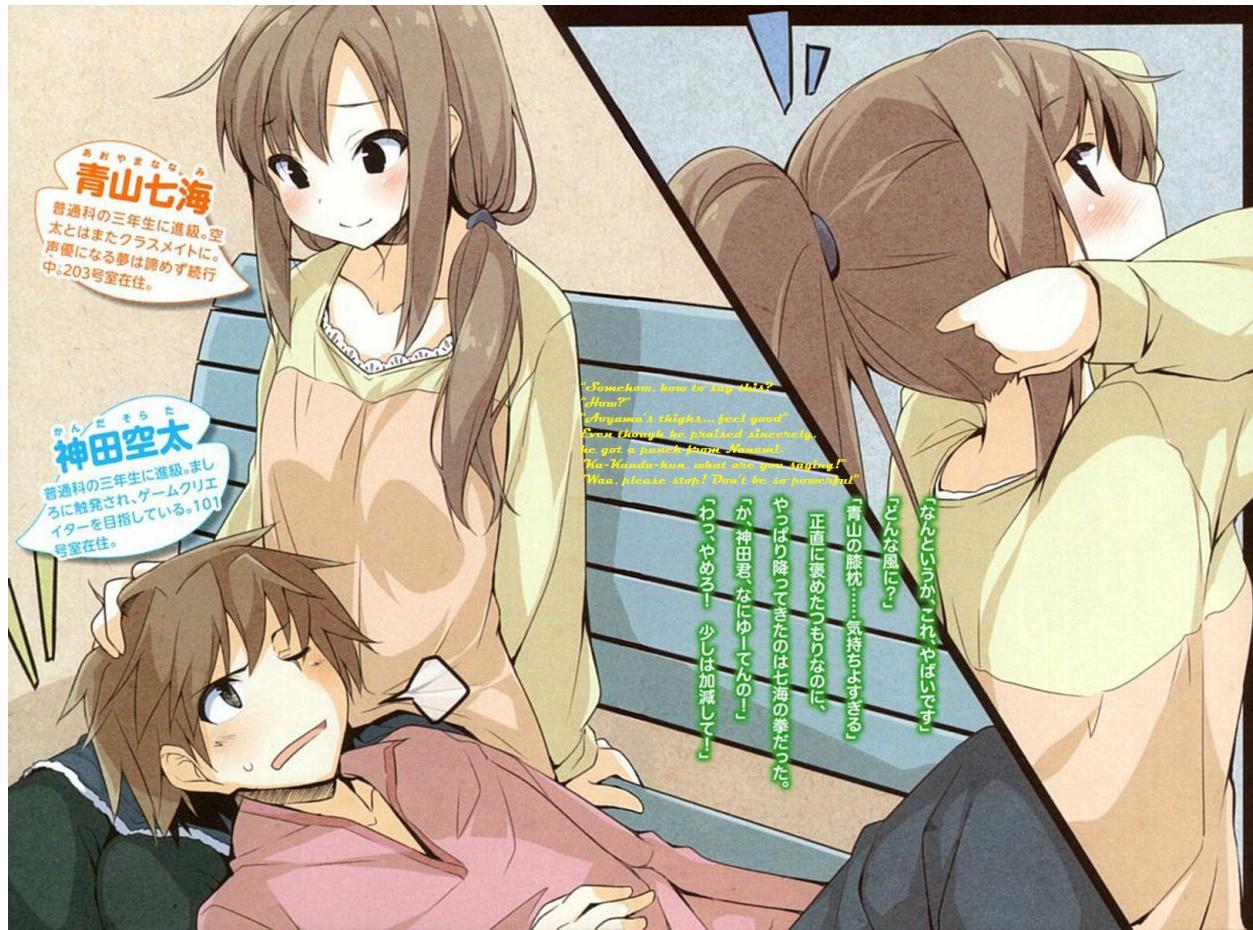
"Don't look at my nostrils."

Nanami closed her nose so it wasn't visible.

"Girls are great."

"What do you mean?"

Nanami's ponytail was not tied, she used rubber to tie the hair on the back of her neck, and a part of her hair was blown by the wind to the front of her shoulder. Her swinging hair made Sorata want to touch it.



"Only clothes and hair styles are not the same, but they look so different."

Nanami now looked like his older sister.

"Unexpectedly Kanda-kun talk like that. Are you still dizzy, the brain is also dizzy?"

"Maybe hahaha"

Sorata continued to stare at Nanami's hair swinging in front of her shoulder.

"Do you want to touch it?"

Nanami asked so.

"Very interested."

Sorata decided to answer honestly.

"Then, I won't give you touch it."

"What's the matter?"

"Because I don't want to be compared to Mashiro whose soft hair."

"....."

An unexpected name sounded, the heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

"Earlier your heartbeat accelerated right?"

It seemed like Nanami is also aware of that.

"You didn't ask 'why is there Mashiro's name'?"

"Looks like I underestimated Aoyama."

Sorata looked at Nanami's eyes. No need to ask to know the reason.

"..... .."

This time Nanami paused for a moment.

"Even though you know that, but Kanda-kun still accompanies me today."

She spoke in a low tone, felt like he could see loneliness from her eyes.

"Because there are still things I don't know"

Including himself, Mashiro and Nanami

"Also, I really hope Aoyama's dream can be met. So if there are parts that I can help, I will definitely help with all my heart. "

"It's said like that by you, it feels like you can't calm down huh."

This topic was also completed. It should be enough to end here.

"What do you want to do next?"

Sorata changed the mood, asked happily.

"Kanda-kun can't play too extreme right?"

"Wait a minute I'll get back up."

"Take another game that will make you dizzy, then ask me to contribute more thighs. You're thinking like that? Do you really want it? "

Nanami laughed with her joke.

"Wh-what is that!"

"Anyway, that's how it is, but how can you play if you don't really want to lift your head?"

Feelings that were so comfortable, it was indeed difficult to make people stop.

But Sorata also had pride.

Set his heart and tried to wake himself from Nanami's thighs.

Now the feeling was better, not so dizzy anymore.

"Okay, let's go. What's next?"

"That may be?"

Nanami pointed at the place using her finger, it was a creepy western-style building, in other words it was a ghost house.

They both waited for about 10 minutes at the entrance.

Then came in.

"Excuse me, what level do you want?"

The woman who was guarding the cashier smiled not caring about the surrounding atmosphere. Was she not afraid at all?

There were 3 levels.

Maybe it's because many families come to play, so it's divided into 3 levels.

"Kanda-kun chooses."

"Aoyama, do you really like this?"

"Calm down, it won't be so scary."

Is that true? Nanami's reaction made Sorata confused.

"If Kanda-kun is afraid, just choose one star."

The setting was the more stars, the more frightening.

Honestly he didn't often go to a ghost house Or in other words he'd

forgotten when was the last time he went to a haunted house, so Sorata wasn't sure if he was scared or not.

"Then, give us the most frightening."

While riding on roller coaster, Sorata shamed himself, so with this opportunity, he wanted to restore his pride by choosing the most frightening.

"Fine, I understand ~~! Both of you are total 1000 yen. "

2 people each took out 500 yen and paid.

"Then, please enter."

The door beside was open.

Two people side by side walked in.

Then the door behind them was closed suddenly.

"Uwo!"

"Akh!"

The two of them were immediately startled by this sudden sound.

In front of Sorata and Nanami was a dark road.

"Then, let's go."

"Hn, hn."

Approximately after walking 3 steps Sorata felt something holding his arm. That was Nanami.

"Aoyama-san?"

"I-I'm not scared, just if something comes out suddenly maybe I will be surprised?"

"Doesn't mean to be afraid, huh?"

When he didn't finish speaking, the lights behind Nanami suddenly flashed. A man with a body full of wounds suddenly appeared.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaa!"

After scaring Sorata, the lights immediately disappeared, the man with a body full of wounds disappeared in the dark.

"Kanda-kun, you are exaggerating."

"T-that was behind you!"

Nanami turned her head back after hearing Sorata. But there was no one there.

"Do I need to hold your hand?"

When Nanami asked, this time a man with a full body wound appeared again in the dark.

"Huwaaaaaaaaaaaaaa ~~!"

"Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaa ~~!"

And quickly hid away again.

"....."

"....."

The two of them were quickly wary. At least the presence of man with that full of wounds body had not been felt.

"Hm, Aoyama."

"What is wrong? Kanda-kun. "

"We just join hands."

"Hn, hn."

After that, the two of them shouted continuously, and finally arrived outside. Felt just want to die.

"The ghost house is really scary."

"Hn ... I learned something from this trip."

The two of them were still holding hands tightly until now.

Sorata and Nanami quickly left the western-style ghost house and casually walked towards the ferris wheel.

The sun had completely descended, each game was decorated with colorful lights. The ferris wheel decoration was very beautiful.

"What's that?"

On the main road to the ferris wheel there were various mascots. On the signboard was written 'Hold the character' event.

It seemed like they could make the ferris wheel as a background and a photo with a favorite mascot.

There were 2 mascots in form of cute bears approaching Sorata and Nanami. One of them wore a ribbon, it showed him the female it looked like.

The 2 cute bears seemed to invite Sorata and Nanami photos.

"You mean to help us photograph?"

The two cute bears nodded their heads. But it seems like they are actually bowing and greeting

"It turned out that Aoyama understood what they were talking about."

While talking like this, the cute bear showed an attitude of kissing. Sorata and Nanami were originally just ordinary but it turned out that there were lovers who were kissing, and that cute bear also seemed to address a hand like 'please', which made them both panic for a moment.

"No, we are not lovers!"

"We-we are not lovers!"

At present, the two cute bears cover their mouths with their hands like saying 'don't be shy'. The male bear pointed at Sorata who was holding Nanami's hand, and made fun of them both.

At the same time the two of them immediately let go of their hands, and waved to explain not so.

Maybe because it couldn't be forced, they both gave up. But just before leaving them, the male bear patted Sorata's shoulder like he was giving a spirit of enthusiasm.

"Maybe he wants me to be more excited. Do I think too much? "

The male bear turned its head and pointed to the ferris wheel in front, then raised his thumb to Sorata But because the bear's hand was almost round, it didn't look so clear.

"I really want to ride the ferris wheel."

Because of that, they were walking in this direction.

"Looks like lining up there."

As expected from the ferris wheel, many people were queuing for this ride. Looking at the billboard, it was written waiting around 15 minutes.

Looking down to the top shows how big this ferris wheel was. The lights kept changing color like they were watching fireworks.

"Great huh."

"Yes."

The majority of lovers were chatting like this while waiting.

Time progressed and finally it was also Sorata and Nanami's turn in the third set.

"Ah ~~ what a shame!"

The lovers who were in front of Sorata and Nanami seemed to be worried about something.

"Thankfully."

Nanami whispered beside Sorata with a small voice.

The female staff at the front escorted the pair of lovers in front to the ferris wheel.

Finally, it was also Sorata and Nanami's turn.

"Congratulations to you two. This is a carriage that signifies happiness. "

The staff happily said that.

The carriage in front of their eyes was purple. Although many carriages were red, blue, yellow, there were about 10 of them each, but there was only 1 purple.

"Please come in."

Nanami entered first, Sorata followed in. The door from the outside was closed tightly.

Maybe because it's moving so in their legs there was a feeling of walking on the air.

Sorata and Nanami sat face to face.

Above written maximum for 8 people, so inside was quite wide. It's just the two of them made people think about the rest of the space.

The height rised little by little. 1 spin was about 15 minutes, so if you wanted to reach the highest part, you still needed to wait a while.

"You mean the carriage that signifies happiness ... If lovers get on this, they will get happiness."

Before Sorata asked, their eyes met each other and Nanami explained.

"Oh, I see."

"Because to get this carriage the chance we get is only 1 per 60, so it's very difficult to get this carriage."

"That is true."

"Lately it seems like I'm lucky ... If it's related to Kanda-kun."

"Me?"

"We're in class again, right."

"Yes."

"Also, sit next to each other again."

"Then today you get happiness carriage again?"

"Hm."

While chatting, the carriage rotated in the direction of 6 o'clock moving towards 9 o'clock.

Very beautiful view. There was a hotel around, many offices and other attractions were decorated with colorful lights, adorning the road to become

more attractive, all of them were very beautiful, like a painting, each one had its own color.

"In the beginning, I thought it would be beautiful, but I didn't expect to be as beautiful as this

Nanami clung to the window pane, praising the beautiful scenery.

"Yeah, it's really beautiful, but ..."

Right, indeed a beautiful landscape. Even though feeling that way, there's still a problem.

"But this height is also unexpected, it's quite scary!"

Just paying attention to the scenery in front was really good but looking down was scary.

"Even though I feel that way too, the atmosphere is good, just hold on for a while."

Nanami let out a voice like she could not stand and held her cheek.

Sorata felt Nanami was a little uncomfortable.

"This is my first time riding a ferris wheel. So this is a bit different from what I imagined"

Initially thought this was just beautiful, but it was also frightening. Because it could suddenly drop when it's stopped in the air for quite a while so for some people, this is more frightening than other rides

The height was up.

According to the direction of the clock, it might now be past the position at 10 o'clock.

"Can I sit next to you? "

Not waiting for Sorata to answer, Nanami stood up. The carriage swayed for a moment.

Nanami carefully came to Sorata, and sat next to him, pressing Sorata on the side.

Sorata began to express his dialogue.

" 'I haven't answered?'"

" 'If you think about it, there's no need to ask you, really?'"

" 'So what?'"

" 'Because the seat next to a man from the start belongs to his girlfriend right?'"

" 'That's true.'"

Even though this place was too large for 2 people, but inside this wide carriage, their voices were clearly heard.

In this atmosphere, Sorata began to not be able to distinguish which was the reality and which one was acting.

Although in his brain the conversation was clearly just an exercise, but Sorata could not distinguish the sentence that Nanami said was acting, for him it was like the sound that entered the heart.

" 'Hm, let's kiss.'"

This dialogue made Sorata panic. Sorata began to hesitate in his heart. His brain began to be unable to think, the body began to heat up. Furthermore, it should be Sorata's turn to say a dialogue, but the dialogue that should have been stored in the brain suddenly turned white. Sorata didn't know what to say.

"Uwa, sorry, stop for a while!"

"Kanda-kun?"

"Very sorry ... That was"

When Sorata wanted to say the situation wasn't too good, Sorata and Nanami's eyes met each other.

"Don't you think this is real?"

"W-What are you talking about!"

"Your eyes are everywhere."

Didn't know where to look, even though he saw a beautiful view, but still felt uneasy.

"N-nothing. Because next is a kissing dialogue, so feel a little embarrassed. "

If he didn't think this way, it would become difficult later.

Sorat tried to take a deep breath.

When he was throwing away the heat, Nanami said the same dialogue again.

"Hm, let's kiss."

This was not like acting.

Nanami with her own way of saying the dialogue earlier.

Sorata felt that way.

Even though he wanted to try to say whether she's joking but Sorata couldn't say anything.

Because Nanami's gaze to Sorata indicated that she was serious.

Sounds were disappearing around them.

Could only hear the beat of the heart itself.

No, there was still another sound. It seemed like that was Nanami's heartbeat.

Nanami's eyes looked a little damp, and she brought her face closer together.

"A-Aoyama, calm yourself! Even for training, but this is too much!"

Suddenly realized himself, Sorata had held Nanami's shoulder to keep their distance, they both turned their faces at the same time. If he stared at Nanami's face it would be as bad as it would be pulled. Watched the night scenery, calmed down first. Sorata told that to himself, but was not aware of what he was seeing himself, and his heartbeat was increasing very fast.

"Sorry, Kanda-kun. Looks like I have gone too far."

Nanami let out a happy voice, like she was explaining it was just joking.

"Indeed, what before was not funny at all"

Sorata and Nanami already knew each other's feelings, this couldn't be considered a joke between friends.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Turn your head here. "

Even though Sorata still saw the scene outside the carriage, at least his heart was rather calm, and in protest turned his head towards Nanami.

"I told you Aoyama"

Just talked to middle.

There was a soft object, blocking Sorata's mouth.

It was Nanami's lips.

What was in front of his eyes was Nanami's face who was closing her eyes.

Her hand grasped Sorata's chest tightly.

Even though it's only 5, or 6 seconds. But for this body it didn't seem to be just a few seconds, it's like being frozen for 1 minute.

Unconsciously, the ferris wheel carriage had passed the 12 o'clock position.

Nanami used a little energy in front of Sorata's chest, the feeling of sticking was getting away.

"I won't do this because of joking. Even though it's only a script exercise, it won't do like this"

Nanami said in a very small voice, moved her seat to the other side.

"....."

"....."

2 people almost forgot to breathe. So quiet.

The first to speak was Nanami.



"Kanda-kun."

The way she talked was Kansai accent.

"....."

"I have already decided, after the audition is complete, I will leave Sakurasou."

"Huh?"

For Sorata who still couldn't calm himself, this was the 2nd attack.

"Previously Akasaka-kun had said it right? Sakurasou is not a place that you can live in because you want to. But I actually 'want to continue to stay at Sakurasou'. Because I realized that, I felt I had to leave Sakurasou. How do I say that? For me, because liking it too much so that Sakurasou is like a place to spoil me."

"....."

"I've talked about this with sensei. To be able to step further again, I decided to leave Sakurasou."

"....."

"So the rest of my time in Sakurasou isn't much anymore."

In Sorata's eyes who was surprised, there was Nanami's face muttered 'really beautiful' while watching the night view. However, only the side of her face.

Chapter 4

Him, Her And Her Feelings

Part 1

When he first talked to Nanami, about 2 years ago in mid April, when he just entered Suimei.

"Kanda-kun."

Though this was a name that had often been heard from friends who called him, but it seemed Sorata was less familiar with this accent.

"What's wrong?"

Even though he often heard comedians on TV talking in this accent, but this was the first time someone had spoken normally to Sorata using this accent, so it felt a bit strange.

"Hm"

"My name is Aoyama Nanami."

"Ah, Aoyama-san, I know, I know."

Even though the answer came, Nanami remained conscious.

"It's a 'sorry, I don't remember' reaction, right?"

At that time, they had talked after the seat arrangement, but it was not so long to talk, nor was it so close.

After 2 months have passed, it's spring time but it's rather hot.

At that time Sorata picked up a white cat named Hikari in front of the Suiko school gate. When he wanted to return to the regular dormitory with a large cardboard box containing the cat, he was suddenly called by someone.

"Kanda-kun."

At that time, Nanami spoke using a Kanto accent.

"Hn ... Aomori-san?"

"Wrong, it is Honshu Island in the northern tip. I'm Aoyama Nanami who is your classmate."

"Ah right, Aoyama."

"Apparently you haven't remembered my name."

"No, I remember, just don't memorize the name."

"Doesn't that mean not remember?"

"This time I will remember it."

Nanami's eyes were fixed on the large cardboard that Sorata was carrying.

"Are you planning to bring the cat back to your dorm?"

"Yes."

"But ... in a dormitory it is forbidden to keep pets."

"Yes, that's right. This is a problem."

"Later the dorm guard will be angry."

"If it's just being scolded it's okay, it's not a big problem."

"No, this isn't good at all ..."

On the road to the dorm, Sorata and Nanami talked a lot about cats.

"Can your roommate keep a secret?"

"Yes, he is Miyahara who is our classmate, I think he can."

"You think very positively, huh."

"It seems like that person also likes cats."

"But if what he likes dogs?"

"I can only ask him to try to like cats."

"It also hasn't occurred to me, I just want to take it to the dormitory."

"It's very sorry."

Still remembering that time Nanami's expression seemed shocked and could not bear something.

"Huft ... anyway, you may want to enter through the back door, the front door is guarded by the dorm gurad, it's going to be troublesome if you get caught."

"Good idea."

"Anyone will definitely think of using this idea, next time ..."

Because his room was on the 1st floor, Sorata was like a thief climbing a window to enter the room.

After Sorata took care of the cat, he talked more with Nanami. Miyahara was also getting closer to the two of them

"Have you thought of his name?"

"I gave him the name Hikari."

"This name sounds like the first woman Kanda likes."

"I never thought you would give this name in a way like this It's not good, Kanda-kun."

"Not! Miyahara, don't talk carelessly! I gave the name Hikari because the Shinkansen train also has the name 'Hikari'."

"Even so it still feels"

"Huh? Shouldn't it be? "

Before Hikari was discovered by the school, this was a secret between Sorata, Nanami and Miyahara.

While returning to the dorm, he also talked with Nanami.

"Kanda-kun, you don't take any club activities right? I think you're going to join a sports club. "

"Maybe because when I was in middle school I always played soccer."

"Why not continue in high school?"

"Uh, hmm, there are a few basic problems ... But it's not a problem about injury or something "

"Oh ~~ If you don't want to say it's fine too. "

"Aoyama also doesn't participate in any club activities?"

"Hm."

"Ah, I remember you always go home late at night, that's why?"

Every monday Nanami always yawned, it seemed like she's exhausted.

"Because I work part-time."

"Ah, I see. But why do you need to work part-time everyday? "

"Well, if it's about this, I have a little problem."

Nanami began to avoid any questions about this matter, but after a while Nanami told him that her dream was to become a seiyuu, so she attended a training class, but because her father didn't allow her, she left her house.

"About taking part in the training class, don't tell anyone."

"Why?"

"Because now there are rarely people who want to try for their dreams, right?"

"Is it true? I'm very jealous. "It was probably because I was thinking of my dreams that I gave up on football."

"..... Thank you."

"Thank you for what?"

"If you don't understand, it's fine."

"But I don't feel anything."

Because of treating Hikari, this relationship continued until Sorata was put into Sakurasou during the first semester.

Right now, Sorata stopped thinking about the past.

These endless thin clouds covered the sky and according to the weather forecast this morning, it would rain tonight.

The April calendar was up, now it's May 2nd.

The first Monday after Golden Week.

Sorata passed a friend who was walking and talking about 'if today is also a holiday it would be comfortable', and walked towards the school attic.

And now lying in a long chair.

His brain was only thinking about one thing.

After dating at an amusement park, Sorata could only think about Nanami. Didn't care about eating breakfast, while on the toilet, showering, studying

and after being conscious, Sorata felt like looking for Nanami in his memory.

This happened naturally.

Trying not to think about it was absolutely impossible.

Instead Nanami looked like she had no major changes, this morning they met in the dining room.

"Ah, good morning Kanda-kun."

A cheerful greeting.

Even though the lesson of their gazes met each other, only Sorata himself hurriedly moved his gaze.

"Are you okay? You're daydreaming."

Also paid attention to this.

Nanami who acted like nothing happened made Sorata more confused.

Even so, Sorata did not feel that dating was like a dream, especially that kiss was not an illusion at all.

Because the feeling was very real that even now his lips still feel it ... This had become a memory that was painted to his heart, there was absolutely no way he would think it was a dream or an illusion.

Nor would he suspect what happened at that time.

Could only choose one answer.

----- Then, after the audition is finished, I'll tell you.

That day, a promise was made again. Sorata was about to guess what Nanami wanted to talk about. There were too many things to decide, he thought his time to relax was still a lot, but it turned out it's over.

Then the promised date, Nanami's audition, would be held tomorrow.

So he could only think about Nanami, not anything else.

Sorata was confused about this feeling. The first meeting that was missed; the time to treat Hikari was truly happy; including Miyahara, every day felt cool when the three of them talked about their secrets. But after Sorata moved to Sakurasou, it became rare for the three of them again, but because they remained classmates, sometimes they still talked too.

"How is Hikari?"

"Hm, alright."

Although it was a meaningless conversation, it was strange to think about the past, when there were three of them.

Going up to second year and they're still classmate, especially during the summer Nanami also moved to Sakurasou. Seeing her figure who was always serious, made people want to support her dream to the end and hope her hard work would pay off.

Like that time, Nanami was unsuccessful at the audition, the memory was renewed. If he remembered now it felt very painful. Nanami's cry that day, Sorata couldn't possibly forget it. Those who hadn't been chosen, were like that situation.

Other things like going together on Christmas Eve; or living together in Sorata's house during new year; or receiving chocolate on Valentine's Day ---- Sorata kept thinking about these things.

That way, after so many feelings and memories, they only left happy parts in Sorata.

So Sorata's attitude about the current situation didn't feel the slightest feeling that was tight. Every thought of things about Nanami, filled all his mind and heart. That's how Sorata's mood is right now.

Because he didn't want his face's expression when thinking about her seen by

anyone, Sorata closed his eyes with one arm.

After a while, someone's footsteps got closer and closer, stopped in front of Sorata's head.

Is it Mashiro? Or maybe Nanami?

"Don't you have friends?"

Not both.

Sorata opened his eyes, and Kanna looked upside down. She was looking at Sorata through her glasses.



"Do you want to accompany me to eat lunch?"

"Today I want to be alone."

It didn't feel so good sitting in class if there was Nanami.

"Are you confused about something?"

"No, more precisely thinking about something."

Actually, not being confused.

"A headache about the future?"

"Hm, it's only natural, after all I'm third-grade in high school."

"Or bother about what will eat for dinner?"

"Hm, in Sakurasou to prepare by ourselves, this also needs to be considered."

"Or something about cats?"

"Funny."

"Then the rest About the triangle relationship?"

"..... .."

"Indeed, a plain person is easy to understand."

"Thank you for your complement."

"I'm insinuating you know."

Yes, he was clearly insinuated, there's no need for Kanna to say, Sorata understood that.

"Just put aside this matter first Kanna-san."

"What is wrong?"

"Don't stand too close, I will see your pantsu."

A little more visible, now he was in an extreme position, it seemed like he couldn't stand ...

"No problem, because now I'm not wearing it."

"I see, if it's like this I won't see your pantsu Wait a minute, oi!"

"Joking, I still use it, if you still feel I'm lying, do you want to check it out?"

"Then let me check it out."

Sorata also jokingly replied to Kanna's reaction.

"I already thought it would be like this, thankfully today I use the one I like the most. Sorata-senpai, please. "

"....."

Somehow it felt strange to hear that from Kanna.

"Can you not think seriously? That was a joke too."

"I-it's not that You called me 'Sorata-senpai' right?"

"Yes I have to, if I call you Kanda it will be mixed with your sister's name."

"I think you should immediately call my sister Yuuko."

"When decided to call her 'Kanda-san', I won't bother changing the call again, this is a pressure."

"Yes, it's fine, what's the matter of looking for me?"

Looking for Sorata just to chat it felt a little hard to imagine.

"Because I want to taunt Senpai."

"In that case, it's enough ridicule."

"Just kidding."

Sorata realized, Kanna who was now softer than before. Judging from her who always made Sorata difficult, it seemed like this time she was happy. And joking like this was also the first time too. Maybe something good happened to her.

"The story I made yesterday was received by the editor, I can continue to book 2."

"Ah, I see."

"What's that?"

"Because now your expression looks happy."

"I think I heard you say this. Don't say that again. "

"... Sorry, even when you were glad I was mocked. "

"I was just joking too, don't take it seriously."

"If you joke, you have to make someone else realize that it's really joking ... But that's okay, at least there have been developments. "

"That Thank you."

Kanna's voice narrowed slightly.

"Thank me for what?"

"Thanks to that note."

"Oh that, I will help you thank Jin-san later."

"I thank Sorata-senpai."

"Yes yes, I have heard. If so, there's no more pressure right? "

"Yes. I thought that maybe I wouldn't meet Sorata-senpai again. "

"At least we'll meet in the corridor sometimes!"

Kanna smiled slightly. Looked like Sorata was being played again. It turned out that if she's not depressed, Kanna could also smile like this.

"If we meet, I'll say hello later."

"That's my honor."

"Then I'll go first."

"Hm, if you have a problem, just call me. Even though I don't dare guarantee I can help a lot, but at least I will hear you. "

At this moment, Kanna looked at Sorata, and began to think.

"Why?"

"Sorata-senpai, don't you like me?"

Asked so by Kanna.

"Being friendly with my sister's friend is my duty as an older brother!"

"Be a little embarrassed now would make it look politer."

Kanna spoke to herself.

"Yes, I go first."

After finishing saying this, he immediately left this conversation.

Sorata was alone again and looked up at the sky.

"The editor has received it thank goodness."

If this problem was not resolved properly, who knew what would happen later.

"Thankfully."

Sorata closed his eyes, took a deep breath. After about 3 minutes, his cellphone rang.

There was an e-mail.

Written object was Sorata. Sender Mashiro.

After opening the e-mail. It's written

----- Do you fight with Nanami?

For a moment, Sorata's heartbeat accelerated, but, yes, that's how it was.

-----No.

Sorata replied shortly.

----- Then, it means upside down.

Sorata's heartbeat grew even faster.

"What does it mean to reverse it"

Reverse with what, Sorata also understood the intent of the e-mail.

Because of that, he couldn't pretend to not know it. If he did it, that meant he couldn't even face his own problem.

-----Yes.

Honestly there're more problems.

After a while he received an e-mail again.

----- What does that mean?

"Isn't that what you are asking!"

Suddenly Sorata's body felt weak.

Even though the bell had signaled only 5 minutes left to rest, Sorata still could not wake up.

Once again Sorata's brain was full of things about Nanami.

Part 2

After the bell just entered the class.

The lesson after the afternoon break also seriously followed, and after school immediately became Mashiro's painting model. Even after accompanying Mashiro until 6 o'clock, Sorata just returned to Sakurasou.

When removing shoes on the shoe rack, happened to meet Nanami who had just come home and came out from the dining room.

"Ah, you're home."

"I-I have gone home."

Sorata answered stiffly.

As expected, he still couldn't be used to looking at her face.

It seemed like Nanami's turn to cook dinner and it's over. Plus Iori who just came home after practicing the piano, the four of them had dinner together. Chihiro-sensei seemed to still work at school, so she hadn't returned to Sakurasou.

After dinner, because each of them has their own activities, not long after that they also disbanded.

Mashiro drew manga in her own room on the 2nd floor; Nanami prepared for the audition tomorrow; and Sorata continued to make game.

Iori still practiced piano. Maybe it's because tomorrow's performance so since eating time Iori's expression had become stiff. Not seeing him chatting casually, when looking at him, it looked like he was considering the table a piano and pressing on it.

"You tried too, it turned out."

Sorata spoke like this.

"Yes."

Iori also answered normally. Seeing him answer like that could be felt that it seemed like he didn't want to move to Regular Division anymore.

After that, besides Misaki messing up Sorata's room, that was a quiet night.

The game process ran smoothly. The planned design had also been completed.

Also added to the main screen, it really became a game.

Even so, Sorata continued to adjust the settings constantly, because of lack of confidence in the difficult level.

"Kanda."

Suddenly someone called.

Sorata's eyes towards the open door, it was Ryuunosuke who was Sorata's neighbor, that's not an illusion, that's really Ryuunosuke.

"Long time no see, Akasaka."

Mee him like this sometime in spring ... It'd been more than a month.

"If you don't know how to use the door, I'll tell you how."

Ryuunosuke moved the door and entered the room.

"If that I know! The door opened because Misaki-senpai had entered and immediately ran away without closing the door. "

"Then why don't you close the door?"

Said Ryuunosuke while closing the door.

Somehow Ryuunosuke was still in the room, and walked closer to Sorata, sitting next to Sorata who was in front of the TV and asked:

"Already completed?"

"Yes, most of it already."

"Let me see."

Sorata gave Ryuunosuke the controller.

Turned to the main screen, Ryuunosuke chose the 'Play Alone' option.

The screen changed then the game started.

After starting, Ryuunosuke received the first attack from the CPU, continuously pressing each button 2, 3 times to find out how to control it.

Approximately when he understood how to control it, Ryuunosuke began to attack the CPU.

Because of the attack received, Ryuunosuke was in a bad situation. But after Sorata watched for a while, Ryuunosuke was not hit by a CPU attack again. Not only that, even his heavy cannons could hit the CPU properly. Also shot continuously ... fight like he was programmed.

After a few seconds, Ryuunosuke turned things around and won.

"What did you do just now?"

That was like he knew all the CPU movements.

"Because CPU's settings made by Kanda are too old. Once you see, you can already know what the next move is. "

"... Seriously?"

To prove what Ryuunosuke said was right, Ryuunosuke repeated the game again. 'The missile will be fired', 'the bomb will be thrown', 'he will approach', all of which Ryuunosuke guessed were exact.

"What is it that your eyes can't see?"

"The problem is that Kanda's brain is empty."

"That's something!"

Ryuunosuke picked up another controller on the floor and gave it to Sorata, it seemed like he invited Sorata to play.

Sorata sat near his bed and Ryuunosuke sat in front of the TV.

"I said first, I'm very strong."

However, Sorata was the one who made this game. But even though he had been playing for a long time, he had never won against Misaki.

"Does that sentence mean that you will lose?"

"Can you not underestimate me like that ?!"

They chatted like that, and finally the game started.

The result, Sorata lost 6 times and whined for a rematch.

"Why?!"

Ryuunosuke didn't care about Sorata being hit, and once again chose the 'Play Alone' option.

After playing for a while, he began to give unpleasant comments.

"About the enemy's movements, that's not good at all. Once a player has started to capture the point, there's no use anymore. "

Not unexpectedly when he first played, everything was discovered.

"Actually this game is less interesting, I think the person who played it was only someone who was invited. If you want this to be a real game, reset the CPU movement again."

"Akasaka, do you know whether there is something called 'soften a little'?"

"Of course I know."

"If so, if you can 'soften a little', I will be very grateful!"

"It's still too far away to be called a product."

"If you still remember the 'soften a little' topic, I will be very happy!"

"But if thinking this is the first game you made in your life Also it didn't take a month, this is good."

"... ... Repeat that sentence once again."

"If it was me then it would be done in half a day."

"Do you hear what I'm talking about?"

After all he was Ryuunosuke, even if he heard he would still definitely speak like that.

"If you didn't say the last sentence, surely I can sleep quietly today"

Sorata sighed sitting on the edge of the bed and immediately lay down.

"But today thanks to Ryuunosuke's help."

"Right, thank me."

"I don't know to thank you for what, just said it!"

"You don't need to ask, you know. If I don't prepare the main program, even on a small scale you would never be able to make this game in 1 month."

"Like you said. Even though it's been 1 month I still don't understand why the screen suddenly appeared, why was there a sound, why could it be controlled using a controller, that's all I don't understand. I just followed what you teach, took care of every function of the process, and tidied up the numbers a little, the rest just keep writing 'if'."

That feeling was like when you were learning Mathematics or Physics. Although not very understanding, but if there was a formula it would all be easier.

But it's not okay to not understand the structure, because that was Ryuunosuke's idea, so Sorata could roughly understand a little. For example, TV, cellphone, microwave, and computer Everything worked, even though he didn't really understand how it worked initially, but the important thing was to know how to use it, everything wouldn't be a problem.

"If there was time for depression, use it to further improve your game."

"I'm not depressed, just taking a break."

Sorata looked at the ceiling of the room.

Ryuunosuke was still playing the game, sometimes he said 'This can't be, this can't be too, ah it's bad'.

After hearing his comments, Sorata came to mind. No, Sorata had been thought about that since a long time ago but he only continued to run away and avoided saying that

Seeing Ryuunosuke playing a game Sorata made himself in front of him, he felt increasingly like to say this.

"Oi, Akasaka."

"If you want to protest, make a game that is better than this."

"Do you want to make a game with me?"

Last year's cultural festival might be an opportunity. Sorata felt pleasure

when making things together in 'Galaxy Cat Nyaboron'.

Even though the process of making games this month was also fun, but it still felt lacking, a sense of accomplishing something had not been felt.

"Do you have a good idea?"

"No, it's still not there."

"Then why? Just say what you want. "

"I, because I want to be a game creator, I took part in the audition, and ended like now ... But to be honest, I have never thought of what kind of creator I want to be. "

"You haven't answered my question."

Sorata ignored the question and continued to speak.

"There are several game companies that I admire. When I finish college later and start looking for work, of course I want to take the test at one of those companies. But even if my dream has been fulfilled, and when I finish studying and will be accepted at the company, what will I be like? "

Ryuunosuke was still playing the game alone.

"Every day wearing a uniform and going into that big and magnificent office? Becoming one of the game developers and going home every night every day? "

"This possibility does exist."

"But I still feel wrong in some parts. Not so good. the reason I want to be a game creator is not because of this. "

"In my opinion, what Kanda said was just ordinary for a game maker. If not, then what do you want to do? "

"Akasaka came to my room, and said the game I made was bad And

now chatting like this with you, I finally understand. "

"....."

"I don't just want to make games, I want to be like the cultural festival last year, I want an atmosphere like that to make games."

Even though he already knew that, but still avoiding this feeling. Might be because of fear?

While thinking casually, this couldn't be considered as a joke. Because inside, he thought that was honest and serious, because that was it, he was careful because he was afraid.

If he was rejected after finished, it would be very painful.

Then why could he say this casually to Ryuunosuke?

Maybe because in the spring, Sorata realized the relationship between people began to change. And knowing this, the current Sakurasou couldn't continue together until graduation. Nanami would soon leave Sakurasou too.

"What you just talked about will never be granted. Shiina has become pro mangaka, and the anime world will definitely target Mitaka couple. Even the passenger who helped when making background had also become a pro painter. Moreover, the future that everyone expects is different. "

"I already knew this was impossible. So I'm not saying this to anyone other than Akasaka. "

"....."

"I mean I want to be in the atmosphere like last year culture festival. And of course, making a game with members like that would be great. Each has their own dream and purpose also their jobs. I know this is impossible. "

"Just shorten it."

"Akasaka, let's make a game together."

"....."

"I won't say just making 1 game, I want to make 2, or 3 or even more. If possible, like Fujisawa-san, who founded a company when he finished college, it would have been great pleasure. Hope you think from this angle. "

"Impossible."

Ryuunosuke answered immediately.

"You too, consider this! This time you really made me depressed"

Because that's how he was, from the beginning Sorata didn't want to say this. Because Sorata was feeling like it would be like this.

"No, the next month I'm very busy."

"Because you were busy so skipped lessons. I understood."

Even though it's not a dream that could be gave up easily, it also couldn't be forced. Wait for the next opportunity to convince him.

"So wait until then, Kanda think about an amazing idea, and also remember to continue the process of making this game."

"Huh? So you mean"

When Sorata raised his head, Ryuunosuke had defeated the CPU without being attacked at all.

"If you can think of ideas that can be accepted by me, I will consider this again."

"Seriously?"

Sorata suddenly woke up.

"I will do it! If you want it to be an idea or tons of ideas I will do! "

"Also, about the company, I don't plan to wait 5 years. Even though it's still possible while still in college, at the latest it can be done in 3 years. If you don't think like that, don't expect to be able to cooperate with me."

Ryuunosuke ignored Sorata who was excited and calmly put the controller on the table.

"This is bad But it will definitely be very interesting."

Although the road was still very far away, it seemed like he could imagine himself in the future. Studying at Suimei University and making games with Ryuunosuke everyday. Also around campus there would be some rooms that could be used as game development spaces. Or would Sorata rent a bigger house and make it a game development room? And before running this, he needed to work part time to get the funds. Also had to invite a few more people, hoping there was 1 person who could handle the drawing and 1 person could handle the sound section.

Just thinking for a moment it would be very interesting.

To realize this, intentions also existed. Sorata never felt this kind of spirit.

He often heard that goals must be specific and clear. Maybe that was what it meant.

"What you want to say is this, right."

"Ah, yes."

"I want to go back to the room first. If you have a plan, you can tell me whenever you want."

"I also think so."

Ryuunosuke left Sorata's room and closed the door to his room.

Immediately the sound of the next room door was closed.

When would he meet Ryuunosuke again?

Sorata happily lay on his bed.

After a moment, a voice came from the entrance. It seemed like someone's coming home.

It seemed like Chihiro-sensei hadn't come home today.

The sound of footsteps thought to be going to the supervisor's room somehow walked closer to Sorata's room.

"Hm? What?"

Sorata felt confused and opened his eyes. Woke up and sat near the edge of the bed.

"I'm coming in."

Chihiro-sensei said it, and with a displeased expression entered Sorata's room.

"Is there no culture in Sakurasou like 'before entering the room knocking on the door first'?"

"Because you did not accept knocking on the door, it was removed."

It feels like it's all Sorata's fault. Even that feeling of pleasure was rarely felt disappeared.

"When did I receive it?"

"This room is a common room. Don't you know? "

"Even though it's true, please consider this a private space!"

The protest voice filled Sorata's room, but Chihiro didn't listen to him and turned back toward the door, no one was there.

"You may enter."

Even though the owner of this room was Sorata If it was considered a public space, what could he do?

"Sorry to interrupt."

The person who politely greeted, Sorata also knew her.

She was Hase Kanna who just met at the break this afternoon.

What she was carrying seemed like a big bag that was usually used for traveling.

"Why are you here?"

He guessed she's not here because there was a problem so she'd been transferred to Sakurasou. Also, why did she come with Chihiro?

"It seems like you know each other so there's no need to intro anymore. She is first- year student Hase Kanna, from today she will stay in Sakurasou, in room number 201."

"Huh?"

"Why do you react like being surprised?"

"I'm really surprised!"

"I heard that you already knew the problem in the skirt?"

"Sensei, what do you mean by that?"

"You already know the problem of 'the lower part of her body', right?"

"Why do your talk even go back to a more severe direction!"

Although Sorata was still confused about this situation. But at least he understood the most basic situation.

Also, aside from the problem of not wearing panties, he didn't think anything

else would make Kanna put into Sakurasou.

"Can you explain the current situation?"

Sorata decided to immediately ask Kanna. After hearing she said that the story had been received by the editor, the pressure should be temporarily absent.

"Please promise that you will not be disappointed."

Kanna said like that.

"It seems like it's going to be difficult"

Sorata answered honestly.

"Why?"

"Because it seems like I already know the answer. So now I'm disappointed. "

"T-today was just a mess! That ... Because the story has been received by the editor so my mood is a bit open. "

"Even so, that 'part' doesn't need to be open!"

Was she addicted? Did she not feel satisfied anymore?

"If so, who discovered it?"

Might be because of depression, Kanna bowed her head.

"About the third day since I entered the female dormitory, the female dormitory guard seemed a bit strange. She was like confused. After that, she kept watching."

"By the way, it turned out you also did this in the dormitory!"

"Just a minute ..."

At times like this, it's not a matter of a moment or a long time, or a matter of being or not.

"Then, when I went to the bathroom today, I met her coming down from the 2nd floor, then was discovered. No wonder she's confused. "

"Huh."

"Then, even though I still had a date today, but suddenly the Principal called and attended a meeting to take care of this problem, I just came home from the meeting."

Chihiro-sensei's mood seemed to get even worse, apparently because her date was canceled.

"Ish, even though there were rarely people who invite me on a date."

She still protested in a small voice.

It seemed that the one who invited her on the date was Fujisawa Kazuki who was very helpful to Sorata during the game audition. They were classmates from high school.

"Back to the main problem first, actually what happened?"

Sorata asked Chihiro-sensei to return to the matter.

"The female dormitory guard said she was unable to take care of this problem, and the homeroom teacher also handed this over to the Headmaster, and the Principal had also decided from the beginning to put her in Sakurasou. But it was also natural, of all the students I've met so far this is the first time I've met a student who like to show off her body parts like this."

"That person herself is here, at least use a language that is more pleasant to hear!"

"I'm not showing off body parts."

Somehow Kanna protested at Sorata. Even though the one he meant was Chihiro

"For those who will live with us in the future, why do you think much?"

"Of course to direct the Earth to peace!"

"Wait a minute, you can't answer again. This makes this topic not develop at all."

That was what Chihiro-sensei said from within her heart that was troubled.

"Isn't that because sensei talking about nonsense!"

"Enough, shut your mouth."

"....."

Anyway, just shut up first.

"Most important, everyone including her is not allowed to have this behavior, you must not let her go around in the dormitory or school without wearing pantsu. But because she's a girl, I don't think she will go around. "

"The first sentence that came out when I shut up turned out to be this great!"

Didn't Chihiro-sensei feel embarrassed about talking these things? Maybe it's because she had past 30 years old, so had the shame gone? Not like this? Must be like this!

"Anyway, whether it's the female dorm guard, the homeroom teacher or the principal, they were all useless."

"In other words, because sensei couldn't stand them so immediately take her to Sakurasou."

Even though her attitude and behavior were usually not visible, but actually Chihiro-sensei was good too. Sorata knew best about this.

"Honestly, at that time I really wanted to go home."

Chihiro said something surprising while yawning.

"I really object to your reasoning!"

"But like Kanda said. I decided to take her to Sakurasou, the rest is you take care of her. "

"Huh?"

What did Chihiro-sensei say?

"The details are as I said."

"There were absolutely no important details!"

He couldn't just let it go. Especially now there was a problem that is very serious about him. Suddenly remembered an incident in April last year ----- namely being the person in charge of Shiina Mashiro.

"So to make sure she doesn't walk without wearing pantsu again, you take care of her, Kanda."

"Are you aware of what you just said ?!"

"Of course."

"This is really shocking!"

While protesting with Chihiro-sensei, Kanna seemed to explain that he also saw the situation when she removed her pantsu. Even though that wasn't meaningful at all.

"No problem, you can do it."

"I don't understand why I was praised!"

"I believe in the results of you taking care of Mashiro this year."

"I really don't want to be trusted like this! What does Sensei think of me?! "

"The owner of the maintenance?"

"Is this a way of saying 'I don't know?' hah?!"

"Yes, I help you increase the level to become the Owner of Upper Level Maintenance."

"Don't say about the owner of the maintenance again!"

"Another big luggage tomorrow will be moved so I'm relying on you. Okay, break up. "

"You can't even think about my feelings while looking after her!"

"Then, the rest ask Kanda."

Chihiro, who ignored Sorata, after speaking to Kanna, she immediately left Sorata's room.

"Ah, sensei, wait a minute!"

What was heard was the sound of the door of the dormitory guard closed.

Sorata, who planned to call him, finally gave up.

"It's just a headache By the way, suddenly being transferred to Sakurasou like this, is it okay for you Kanna-san?"

There was one problematic part, her outer appearance was a model student. If she was considered to be a problem student, wouldn't that be very sad?

"If it's like this There is no solution. I will try to get back to the normal dorm quickly. "

"If there are parts that I can help, just say so."

"..... Sorata-senpai too, are you okay? Don't you want to talk about a few

things to me? "

"It's easily discovered by others, aren't you shy? This is what I thought."

"Nevermind, forget it."

If only it could be solved this way, but this was not a problem that could be forgotten just like that. Because this had been very influential on one side, however Sorata could not possibly forget the incident between him and Nanami.

When Sorata was thinking about this, someone appeared at the door.

"Wow! Why is this flat girl with glasses here?! "

The person who appeared was Iori. Wearing sport pants and T-shirts, above his head using headphones, which had long cables.

Seeing Iori's appearance, Kanna sighed.

"It turns out in Sakurasou there's a pervert peeper."

Hate began to spread from Kanna. Maybe because of her level, the words sound even sharper.

"She will start living in Sakurasou today."

"Seriously?!"

"You two know each other?"

Sorata asked Kanna and Iori.

"If you want to bring up this matter, she was that person, Sorata-senpai! I was caught by her when I wanted to peek at the women's bathroom, she put me in Sakurasou! "

"If you want to bring up this matter, it's because you do something that was not commendable. If you want to bring up this matter, you are put into

Sakurasou because of being perverted. If you want to bring up this matter, you are a fool! "

As Kanna said. And right now, Kanna glanced at Sorata.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

"It doesn't look like 'nothing'."

"No, nothing."

Sorata deliberately answered with the same words.

Kanna who gave up asking again, moved her target to Iori.

"I still need to tell you something."

"W-what is that?"

Iori who was shocked by Kanna's sharp gaze retreated a few steps. Kanna frightened him through those creepy eyes.

"I'm not flat."

Maybe because she was bothered by the words Iori had said earlier, she explained this seriously.

"Hah? For me it's flat! "

"..."

Kanna's gaze instantly turned cold like she was cursing something.

"D-Don't care too much about it"

"Where are you looking?"

Sorata was looking at Kanna's chest to make sure, Kanna seemed to be aware and covered her chest with her hand.

"Also, why do the honor student represented 1st grade students who gave welcome speech can be moved to Sakurasou? What did you do?"

Iori asked in confusion.

"It's because"

It seemed like Kanna was confused to answer Iori's question so she looked down and asked for Sorata's help.

"Hah? Sorata-senpai knows why she was transferred to Sakurasou? "

Iori's eyes filled with curiosity.

"If you dare to tell, I will also tell that."

Kanna's whisper was a threat.

"I think you are fighting or something."

Nanami sighed heavily.

"Sorata."

Next, Mashiro also appeared.

"Help me dry my hair."

She didn't seem to know the current situation, and casually took out a hairdryer.

"Shiina, at least you pay attention around you. Did you feel nothing after seeing this situation? "

Mashiro saw Sorata, Nanami, Iori and Kanna in sequence.

"There are 5 people."

"The number of people is not important at all!"

"Kanda-kun, could this be"

Nanami seemed to be aware of the large bag Kanna was holding.

"Let me introduce myself, my name is Hase Kanna, a 1st grade student."

Kanna greeted.

"From today will stay at Sakurasou, everyone please helps."

Kanna finished greeting everyone.

That way, although the first semester had only been a month, each of Sakurasou's rooms had been fulfilled.

Sakurasou's recording meeting was written like this.

----- Grade 1 student Hase Kanna moved to room no.201. Aoyama Nanami.

----- Everyone please helps. Reply Hase Kanna.

----- The welcoming party is only waiting for all the items that have been moved to be done. Reply Kanda Sorata.

----- I don't accept this at all! Reply Himemiya Iori.

----- I also don't want to be accepted by the pervert! Reply Hase Kanna.

----- Hey you two, don't consider this meeting record as a chat room! Reply Kanda Sorata.

----- This year's pervert increases 1. Reply Shiina Mashiro.

----- That topic is over, don't say that again! Reply Kanda Sorata.

----- Kanda-kun, don't consider this meeting record as a chat room. Reply Aoyama Nanami.

----- Yes, sorry. Reply Kanda Sorata.

----- 'The person responsible for Kanna' was decided to be Kanda. Reply Sengoku Chihiro.

----- What are you writing again! Reply Kanda Sorata.

Part 3

The next day was May 3rd.

After helping Kanna tidy up her belongings at noon, they went to Suimei University Arts Department in the afternoon.

Sorata, Mashiro, Kanna and Nanami walked to the concert hall and planned to watch the Iori who took part in the competition in silence.

Previously there were talks about clothing, but finally they decided to wear uniform.

"Why do I have to go too?"

The one who spoke earlier was Kanna. She seemed to be protesting and said 'even though I planned to tidy up my room to be even more neat'.

"If leave you alone, surely you will start thinking about the novel again, and feel the pressure, you want to get a way to relieve your stress and immediately leave Sakurasou right?"

"Yes, it's true"

Kanna seemed to understand Sorata's words, but it seemed that she didn't really accept it, and turned her eyes to another place.

"Ah yes, is Yuuko okay? After all she is alone, isn't she going to feel lonely?
"

"I heard it seems like she would stay with a 2nd grade student who also didn't have a roommate so there's no need to worry. She is different from me, with anyone she will surely be familiar with them. "

Judging from Yuuko's situation, being unable to see the situation was an advantage for her.

"But, she also said 'I'll go there soon', just like that."

Kanna's eyes looked at others.

About this, Sorata already knew about this from Yuuko's e-mail sent yesterday.

----- Sakurasou has no empty rooms anymore. Just give up. If you want to stay in a room with me it's clearly not allowed.

Sorata replied like that, maybe because of depression after reading Sorata's e-mail, she didn't reply again.

Actually, soon there would be 1 empty room

Sorata's intention was to stare at Nanami quietly, but it turned out that they were staring at each other.

"Kanda-kun, if you don't look ahead you will fall later."

Nanami with the usual attitude facing forward again.

"Oh oh."

But, Sorata was clearly aware of something.

Today there wasn't only Iori's competition, but tonight there was also a voice audition for Nanami. Nanami said after the audition was over, she would say something to Sorata. If he wanted to behave as usual, it would be difficult. The more he wanted to behave like nothing had happened the stiffer Sorata's movement was.

"That, Kanda kun."

"Wh-what?"

"Why do you look so alert?"

Nanami seemed to not stand with Sorata's attitude like that.

"What's that."

Sorata wanted to explain but it seemed impossible.

"Then what's the matter?"

"After Iori's competition is over, can you accompany me once more before taking part in the audition?"

"Ah that, I know, it doesn't matter."

"Sorata, I want it too."

This time Mashiro who was beside Sorata spoke.

"Accompany me to the art classroom."

"If after finishing accompanying Aoyama then it doesn't matter but, does today also need painting?"

"Soon to be finished."

One sentence that Mashiro said casually, made Sorata's heartbeat quicken for an instant.

Soon to be finished.

Mashiro's paintings would be finished soon.

What did it mean? Until now, there was no need to think too.

Mashiro painted Sorata to know her true feelings, so since April she continued to paint Sorata.

When finished, what would the painting tell?

"Soon to be finished."

Like asking Sorata to reply to that, Mashiro said it again.

"Hm, I know."

Sorata who answered in a hurry lost the opportunity to ask what the intention was 'soon to be finished'.

Would she still need 2 or 3 more days? Or a week? or actually today or tomorrow? That was an important thing for Sorata.

"Sorata-senpai is popular, huh?"

Kanna's voice did not sound like praise, instead it sounded like mocking. No, it's not very clear whether she was mocking Sorata or she is showing an unflattering expression and looking forward.

Now it blew a spring breeze.

"Kyaaaa!"

Kanna screamed more, using both hands to hold her skirt. Sorata, Mashiro and Nanami all focus on Kanna.

"That Kanna-san? Don't be right now? "

"Nothing."

Kanna waved her hands and explained. And Mashiro who was standing beside her put her hand in Kanna's skirt to make sure.

"Huh?"

Kanna let out a surprised voice. Mashiro didn't care at all and immediately lifted Kanna's skirt without hesitation.

"Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Kanna frantically closed her skirt again and immediately sat down, visible tears in her eyes.

"Don't wear underwear."

Mashiro casually reported this to Sorata.

The strange thing was that Kanna didn't glance at Mashiro but instead glanced at Sorata.

"Did you see it?"

"Calm down, I didn't see it."

Mashiro's gratitude was in the middle so Sorata didn't see something very 'amazing'.

"Please Shiina-senpai see the situation too! Suddenly raising it here doesn't make sense!"

People who wasn't wearing underwear should be more unreasonable maybe ... Nanami seemed to agree and look at Kanna with a smile.

"Kanna, already addicted."

The person who talked without seeing the situation was Mashiro.

"N-no! Forget about this!"

Kanna's voice to explain this was getting weaker.

"Kanna is a pervert."

"If you want to go back to a regular dormitory, you still need a long way to go."

Sorata gave his opinion while sighing.

"I-I will leave Sakurasou as soon as possible!"

That way they arrived at the seats while chatting.

Concert halls that were not yet 10 years old, the white exterior was very attractive. It seemed like it could hold 600 more viewers at most, was one of the facilities that Suimei University was proud of.

Passing through the glass main door, walked to the concert hall. Suddenly their legs felt softer. The floor was carpeted red, even though it was luxurious at school.

The air was different from the outside, the atmosphere was like being in a library. A feeling of nervous filled the place.

There are some people's shadows chatting on the wall. Adult men used suits, very attractive; even though adult women used ordinary clothes, they all look elegant.

There were also 2.3 people who looked like Sorata. Men used tuxedos and women used dresses. They also seemed to be participants and were called by their piano teachers, and were talking about something.

It seemed like Sorata had come to a place that didn't suit him ----- that's what Sorata was thinking right now.

"Don't stand around the entrance."

Behind suddenly there was a voice.

"Ah, sorry."

Sorata answered and gave way.

Sorata was surprised to see the person who had reprimanded him earlier.

"Student Council President."

The person behind Sorata was Tatebayashi Souichirou who graduated from Suiko last March. A dark blue jacket looked perfect for him.

"I have graduated, don't call me like that again."

"Is Tatebayashi-senpai here to support the future brother?"

"Your words are increasingly similar to Mitaka Sorry, it's his sister who asked me to help her see her brother's situation."

"That and giving support, where is the difference?"

Sorata asked back.

"Did you come here to support Sakurasou's new members?"

Souichirou asked back too. And his eyes went towards Sorata, Mashiro, Nanami and Kanna in sequence.

"You already knew that Iori was put into Sakurasou huh?"

"In the first year too? Not yet a month, he turned out to follow Mitaka and Kamiigusa's steps. "

Even though Misaki was married, Souichirou still called her using her old clan. He was looking at Sakurasou's new member, Kanna.

"Did you hear from Misaki-senpai?"

"I heard from the Student Council President who was also in your class."

It turned out the information came from there. It turned out that class 3-1 which was a gathering of Sakurasou members was also the place of Student Council President.

"Don't make a problem huh."

This sounded like a farewell, Souichirou entered the concert venue. Sorata followed behind him.

And Souichirou who stopped beside a door turned his head to see Sorata.

"Why come with me?"

"Because this is the first time I have observed a race, I want to watch Tatebayashi-senpai."

Behind Sorata like a chicken mother carrying chicks, followed by Mashiro, Nanami and Kanna. After all, his girlfriend and Iori's sister, Himemiya Saori graduated from Music Department last March, then Tatebayashi who was Saori's girlfriend should know the right behavior.

"Is that the attitude you learned from Mitaka?"

"I don't agree with this part."

"Ah, it's up to you."

Souichirou walked in front, and entered the hall where the race was held.

The instant view turned wide. The ceiling of the room was high, also where two spectators lined up. There's a black piano on the right side of the stage.

At the front there were about 10 people, it looked like the judges. And starting from the middle to the back was all the seat of the audience.

They followed Souichirou, sitting in the middle. The seats were very soft made sitting feel very comfortable.

Looking around, there were around 100 seats or more.

Because the atmosphere was not suitable for chatting, Sorata was silent until the race begins.

After about 10 minutes, an announcement sound -----

----- It's almost time, the performance will start soon.

Even the smallest chat disappeared, everything fell silent and focused on the stage.

Then a student wearing a red dress climbed onto the stage using her high heels. Sorata seemed to have seen her, she was a Suiko Music Department student.

She greeted the judges and arranged the seat, after which she sat in front of the piano. And after a deep breath she put her hands on the piano, and began playing.

It seemed like she started casually.

The play didn't seem so perfect. The sweaty student came down from the stage after greeting the judges.

Then the next participant was a man wearing a tuxedo, his hair was also neatly combed.

After greeting the woman who played earlier, he greeted the judges, rearranged the seat and began playing with his rhythm. The song was the same.

After finishing playing 1 song, the next participant appeared. The next participant too ... so repeated several times. It seemed like this would continue until it's finished.

Because all the songs were the same, honestly Sorata started to get bored.

After yawning for the first time, Souichirou explained that there was a predetermined song that had to play in the competition. Sometimes they would choose several of them, usually before the competition so participants would have time to practice.

The song specified this time was Chopard. Even though he knew how much ballade was, Sorata still didn't really understand because he didn't know about music.

Mashiro who sat beside started to sleep after the sixth participant finished playing, Kanna who beside her didn't seem bother to wake her up.

After sitting an hour or more Sorata didn't know how many times had he

yawned.

If Iori did not appear quickly Sorata would definitely fall asleep.

He didn't know whether his wish was known by the judges, after this participant finished, Souichirou who held the list of participants said:

"Next is he."

Sorata woke Mashiro up who overslept.

After a while Iori went on stage. His hair as usual was not neat, and the tuxedo that was used looked fit. If he didn't say something it would definitely look elegant, really something.

Maybe because the one who appeared next was known before, the atmosphere around began to change.

"I heard he is Himemiya Saori's brother."

Behind there was a voice whispering.

"His sister seems to be studying in Vienna."

"Then, we can hope for the play later."

When in doubt whether to turn his head, Iori was sitting in front of the piano. He closed his eyes and raised his head up.

The white-haired male jury saw Iori, then whispered to the jury beside him too. The judges thought something, and nodded their heads. It seemed like they were having Saori talk.

"There is an unpleasant feeling."

Mashiro said that.

Maybe that was his response to the current atmosphere. Sorata also felt like that. Even though it was still filled with feelings of nervousness, but now for

some reason an unpleasant feeling enveloped this room.

Sorata thought that if he had to play the piano at this time, it seemed to be difficult.

Iori put his fingers on the piano. After seeing him lift his head, he began playing. Even though everyone's style of play was different, Sorata didn't feel that much difference. Sorata also thought so about Iori's play.

When describing it in 1 sentence, he played very well. Although he had studied the piano and was able to play a little, there was a huge difference. The play was a pressure, the melody of the song made people feel comfortable. But only this part made people feel touched. If he wanted to talk about this with someone in front, it would be difficult because he didn't really understand the difference.

The audience also felt that way. It seemed their eyes showed the views of those who didn't expect something. One jury seemed bored and put his hand on the table, made people think he seemed to have judged Iori. And the more he played, the bigger the uncomfortable atmosphere.

At this rate it felt like he couldn't stand anymore.

When Sorata was thinking that way, the play suddenly stopped.

Iori stopped playing the song. Even though the song was still half way ...

For a moment, what happened to this place was all silent.

"Ah ~ lazy to play."

He talked to himself in front of the judges.

"I'm not playing anymore!"

This time it was like shouting at everyone in this room.

"There's no way I can continue playing with this atmosphere!"

He stood in front of the piano, and immediately left the stage.

And of course now on stage there was no one.

This room is getting excited.

"What does it mean....."

"In the future he will not be able to take part in the competition again, Himemiya's brother."

There were sounds that not comfortable to hear.

"It turned out that the bad feeling Saori felt was right."

Souichirou still looked forward, and showed a serious expression.

Sorata looked at Souichirou with a questioning look.

"It seems like everyone considers Iori as 'Himemiya's brother'."

That sounded like that.

"When compared to Saori who can always be a champion, Iori's results aren't that good, even though Iori's game isn't so bad."

Yes indeed. Otherwise he wouldn't be accepted in Suiko Music Department.

"He is not only actively practicing, he also likes music."

Sorata began to think when he first entered Iori's room. Just entering the room had been directly attached to Bach's poster on the wall, and playing the piano without tidying up his luggage. Gave people the impression of a 'music maniac'.

"It's just because he is Saori's sister, so it doesn't matter if he joins any competition, Iori is always compared to Saori. In the world of music this is actually not so uncommon. So Saori said that all the staff or spectators who were here were watching just because of Iori is 'Himemiya's brother'. "

So the audience behind knew about Iori. Besides that they also knew about Saori, it was appropriate to be considered 'Himemiya's brother'.

Sorata could understand roughly.

So the reason he wanted to move to the Regular Division

Finally, he found out the reason why he didn't want to play the piano anymore, but still practiced the piano.

In this excited room, Sorata suddenly stood alone.

"Kanda-kun?"

"I'll go to see the situation first."

Sorata felt he couldn't help much. But still Sorata couldn't leave Iori alone.

"I'm coming too."

Nanami also stood up then Mashiro followed behind.

"If he played piano in silence, surely everyone wouldn't think that he is a fool."

Kanna showed her attitude that couldn't stand it.

Only Souichirou was still planning not to leave his chair.

"Don't you leave?"

"Even though I feel worried, but I'll leave it to you guys."

"It will give us great pressure ..."

"Before Mitaka had said, he said Kanda was the junior he was proud of."

"That's Jin-san joking around the most."

After finished talking with Souichirou, Sorata immediately left the place and looked for Iori.

Only Souichirou didn't come, it seemed that he was serious.

"Kanda-kun?"

"Ah, no, nothing."

Resetting the mood, Sorata, Mashiro, Nanami and Kanna went behind the stage, and walked to the break room.

Walked quickly and saw that there was 1 rest room which had around 6 ~ 7 people in front of it.

There were 2 30-year-old men who seemed to be staff. Besides all were the same age as Sorata, might be the participants, all gathered at the door of the rest room and kept their distance.

"I told you! Are you ok? Get out quickly! "

The male staff shouted and knocked on the door.

"Is he inside?"

"Hn? Are you his friends from school? "

Male staff could guess might be because of Sorata and others were wearing uniforms.

"Inside it's locked I have called many times, there is still no reply."

The other male staff spoke with a disappointed expression.

Sorata without hesitation stood in front of the door and called Iori.

"Hoi, Iori, did you hear?"

"..... this voice, can't be Sorata senpai?"

A gloomy voice. Maybe it's also because the door was locked so it's not very clear. Compared to the Iori which was usually cheerful, it was totally different.

"Yes, it's me. Shiina, Aoyama and Kanna are also here. "

"Why are you all here?"

"Of course to support you."

"Anything else"

"Because Iori was practicing hard every day, so we came to support you."

Sorata was being honest. Because seeing him train hard every day made people want to give him support.

"Anyway, open the door first."

"Don't care about me anymore!"

He refused to open the door.

Behind Sorata felt a feeling that began to tense. It seemed like there was a problem that became even more troublesome, Sorata could feel it.

The 2 male staff began to be impatient. This hard-headed Iori was sure to cause problems. And to be honest, they both definitely didn't want to be responsible for this.

In this situation, behind Sorata someone's voice was heard.

"If he said it himself, just don't mind him, leave him alone first."

The one who spoke coldly was Kanna.

"However, because he wanted to find attention, so he washed himself in that room."

Spoke without mercy; also sounds like she couldn't stand.

"If he really wants to be alone, he will definitely quickly leave this place and go somewhere else."

Kanna spoke without mercy immediately to the person behind the door.

"Maybe because he felt he would be noticed if he behaved like this. Like a kid."

"It is not like that!"

A loud voice came from behind the door.

"Is not that? Don't you want people to pay attention to you? Like 'just calm down, you have talent', or 'your future must be bright?' ?"

On the contrary, Kanna's attitude grew colder.

"No!"

"Then, do you want me to say that? 'However you won't be able to surpass your sister, just give up'."

"Please don't say again"

Sorata felt Kanna had gone too far, and stopped Kanna.

But immediately, behind the door there's a glass broken sound.

"Iori?"

Calling him still unanswered, Sorata immediately tried to break the door, but it was useless, the door was very strong.

At present, a female staff who are about 20 years old was running there.

"I've borrowed the key to his room!"

"Open it fast!"

The male staff shouted and the female staff immediately gave the key.

"Iori!"

Sorata first entered the room.

Inside Iori couldn't be found anywhere. The glass was broken, and the fragments were scattered everywhere. And there's a chair thrown out full of broken glass.

It was the first floor so it looked like Iori came out through that window.

Sorata turned his head and looked at Kanna.

"That, Kanna-san?"

"Sorry, I've gone too far."

"You apologize first like this, so I can't say anything more."

"So I'm sorry first."

"Even though you yourself know that such talk will be like this."

"But, who asked me to look for a way to relieve my pressure instead of Sorata-senpai?"

"Why we're in that the topic now?"

"Somehow annoying ... I also wanted to stop writing so that I also know that feeling, that ..."

"Like seeing yourself so felt so insecure?"

Kanna nodded her head slowly.

"Looking for attention shameless like this, I couldn't do it at all."

"What a pity, Iori ..."

"But, if I can do this, I will be more like a normal person."

So she became angry with Iori. Things she couldn't was done by Iori.

"If you feel outrageous with Iori can you make up with Iori? Go find him. "

"No need."

Sorata confusedly turned his gaze to Mashiro.

Looking through the broken window still saw Iori running.

He destroyed the window glass but only ran 30 meters long?

"Very slow running!"

Then it seemed like they could catch up quickly.

Sorata also went through the broken window and ran after Iori.

He could easily catch up with Iori who was running with a tuxedo and looking exhausted. He ran very slow and got tired quickly

"Hoi, Iori!"

Sorata shouted in the middle, Iori turned back, after realized he was being chased by Sorata, he ran faster and faster, but still very slow. And the way he ran looked interesting.

When there were almost in front of the greenway, finally Iori was overtaken by Sorata.

Put his hand on his shoulder so he stopped.

"Let me go!"

The screaming Iori clenched his right hand.

When Sorata wanted to protect himself it was too late, the blow was in sight.

Sorata closed his eyes and got ready for the pain that would come later.

"....."

But for some reasons he didn't feel any pain at all.

Sorata carefully opened his eyes.

Iori who clenched his right hand showed an expression that was suffering.

His long fingers lost his strength, and slowly began to loosen his fist.

Sorata who saw it like that seemed to have realized the reason why Iori didn't hit him.

Iori's hand was not for punching, but his hand was there to play music with interesting melodies.

His bad running posture also explained.

Like Mashiro, Iori's body was the body used to play the piano. So to avoid getting hurt, surely he rarely exercised.

"Don't mind me anymore!"

Iori bit his teeth with hate.

"No need to say I know! My piano play will never beat Nee-san's piano play! No need to follow the competition also know! No need to see the judges' judgment too! Nor does it need to be said from that flat woman, I know best myself! "

Iori's eyes looked red, his throat had screamed at the limit. His breath was irregular, his face looked very miserable.

"The sound of the piano has told me when I practice the piano everyday! I already know, however, I will definitely never defeat Nee-san's piano!

Anyway, I'm just 'Himemiya's brother'! Just a trash in front of Nee-san! "

"Iori"

"My abilities, I know the most myself ... through everyday training!"

Iori held Sorata's shirt collar hard.

"The time I practice is not inferior to others! After going to junior high school, everyday practicing the piano, no matter what time it was, when I woke up or while resting! I gave everything to piano! For fingers not to get hurt I always kept quiet to see my friend exercising! During a fun sports festival for 3 years during that middle school I also never followed them! While preparing for the cultural festival, I also only saw my friends work and didn't help ... because that I didn't get any friends, everyone said behind me 'in his brain there was only a piano' Also even though when my shoes were hidden I just stayed quiet and kept practicing the piano! "

Iori's hands trembled, no, his whole body trembled. This failed result made him angry. The unbearable direction was towards Sorata.

"Everyone, I say everything! I gave 3 years in junior high school just for the piano! Because the schedule collided with the day when I practiced swimming I also didn't go! Ski classes didn't go because I'm afraid of getting hurt! I didn't follow my class to make the graduation album until called to the teacher's office! Something like that even if being called to the teacher office was no longer useful! But but ... why is that! Everytime I took part in the competition was always compared to Nee-san! Everytime I played, it's always the same atmosphere, 'Ah, it turns out that his ability is just that much'! No matter who, always looking at me with the look of 'her brother is not good enough' ... why ... why huh! At least respect me for trying this hard! Look at me ... aside from the Nee-san's matter first, listen to my play first ... "

Iori was kneeling in front of Sorata because of sadness, both hands holding Sorata's hips hard, his face had turned red because of tears, his eyes also turned red.

"I've tried this much, why do I still have to keep playing the piano!"

"....."

"I just want to live a normal life like everyone else! Want to go to fast food restaurants with friends! I don't want life like this continuously in the future! Can't I think so!"

Facing the negative feeling, he constantly messed up his hair.

"I've tried so hard, but still couldn't be praised. Like now, is there any good if I keep playing the piano! "

Sorata was sure there would be of some use, he was sure he could use it. But Sorata didn't plan to tell this to Iori now. Even if Sorata told him now, it wouldn't do any good. So Sorata talked about another matter.

"Iori, are your hands okay?"

"Huh?"

Iori with a little shock raised his head.

"Didn't you just break the window glass at the rest room? Not hurt? "

Iori checked his hand and said:

"..... doesn't seem to be hurt."

After that he wiped his tears.

"Then thank God."

Iori was confused by Sorata's attitude but Sorata totally ignored that and said:

"Iori, why are you playing the piano?"

"....."

Iori was still confused by Sorata's attitude.

"What made you want to play the piano, Iori?"

"..... I thought, maybe by Nee-san's effect. Or in other words, practice was only natural ... "

"If so, why survive until now?"

"If I played piano well, father and mother would feel happy, and praised me ... it made me very happy, so to make them more happy, then started practicing the piano."

Answering slowly, like recalling memories, Iori answered little by little.

"But in the middle"

"Start feeling miserable because being compared to your sister."

"..... Yes."

"Even so, you still want to surpass it and continue to practice right?"

"....."

Until now he continued to practice the piano. Even though he entered Suiko and was transferred to Sakurasou, he continued to train hard. Also giving 3 years of junior high school only for piano

"Do you know the reason why you want to surpass your sister?"

Sorata asked in a heavy voice.

"....."

Iori didn't answer, just thought about it.

Sorata continued to speak:

"I won't talk about kept playing piano better or giving up will be better."

"....."

"Get lots of friends, chat about stupid topics with friends, join school activities happily with friends, even get a girlfriend, eat lunch together at lunch break, go home together, date on holidays, is also a daily life that isn't bad. And like Iori said, 3 years of high school is just for the piano. So I don't tell you about continuing or giving up. But if that decision is a decision that you've thought carefully, no matter whether it is continuing or surrendering I will support it, however it is decided on your own, it must be useful for you. "

"So, haven't I told you I won't continue playing the piano again!"

"Then, why did you stop when I wanted to punch me?"

Because he couldn't let his hand get hurt. Iori's body stopped punching Sorata because of his natural reaction.

"You say you don't want to play the piano anymore but you still practice, why?"

"I....."

"Today is because you didn't want to give up so you take part in the competition right?"

Iori seriously looked at his hands.

The long finger gave people a subtle impression.

"What do you want yourself to do, what kind of person you want to be if you still worry about that, just go ahead. Because someone has told me once, if you suffer from dizziness and relaxed choices, you will regret later. "

It seemed like Sorata heard this from Fujisaki Kazuki. Seemed like

"I want to do what"

Iori spoke as if he were in a dream.

"Not someone else's opinion. That is your own mood. Don't care about the judges's response and the audience, break up what they think, and what they want you to do. "

"What do I want myself to do and want to be what kind of person maybe because Nee-san often came to mind whenever I thought about it so forgot about the reason why I played the piano ... I just forgot like this."

Iori, who was calm again, sat down.

After he thought for a while, he raised his head up and looked at Sorata.

"I already know, Sorata-senpai."

Iori's eyes seemed to have decided.

"I'll really think seriously. Thinking about what I'll do, what kind of person I want to be. "

"Then it's good."

Sorata put his hand on Iori's head and stroked his head roughly.

"Wait a minute Sorata-senpai, don't do that, later my hair will get messed up."

Even though he said that but he looked happy.

"Looks like it's over."

Nanami who joined behind observed the current situation. And followed by Mashiro and Kanna who were behind her.

"Uwa, the flat!"

Iori reacted when he saw Kanna, and hid behind Sorata.

Sorata and Kanna's eyes met each other, Kanna sighed, and spoke to Iori:

"I was too much earlier. Forgive me."

It seemed not so sincere.

"I-I don't mind it."

Iori seemed+ to be panicking. Just like a child.

"What attitude is that?"

Kanna felt displeased with that kind of Iori's attitude.

Her eyes grew colder.

"I mean, whatever the flat said to me won't matter!"

Iori's face that appeared from behind Sorata, shouted like that.

"What are you talking about, you pervert peeping."

Kanna showed an attitude to fight.

"You must get along peacefully."

Said the words with the attitude that had given up. Right now, a bad wind blows.

Kanna's skirt was blown up by the wind.

"Ah!"

Kanna immediately closed her skirt, shut her legs and leaned forward.

Sorata who stood didn't see what was in the skirt, only white and smooth thighs visible. But, the sitting position might be different from Sorata, from that attitude, it seemed that Iori could see clearly what was inside the skirt. The proof, Iori was opening his mouth wide and pointing to Kanna.

"Y-you, what's that?"

Even though he tried to stand up, but it seemed that his thighs had no energy

at all. But after a while, Iori began to bleed.

"Is that why you came to Sakurasou!"

Kanna's ears turned red and she glanced at Iori with a frightening look. It was a gaze that contained killing desire. And she quickly walked in front of Iori, picked him up and gave him a slap.

The sound of 'plaque' sounded clear and loud in that spring afternoon.

"You pervert!"

"You're the pervert!"

"Thank God, Iori."

"What is thankful!"

"Didn't you say before? Even though the current situation is a bit different, you say you want to see what's inside a woman's skirt and get involved in a weird situation with her right? "

That was what he said when he first came to Sakurasou. He eagerly talked about something like accidentally bumping into a girlthat seemed like that.

"Yes, what I want to see is pure white pantsu! That's all! "

And of course, Iori was slapped again, and more nosebleeds.

Part 4

Iori's nose was covered with tissue first and returned together with them to the concert hall. Because Iori wanted to apologize to the judges, Sorata accompanied Iori. Also the broken window glass couldn't be left alone.

After Iori sincerely apologized, the judges also looked satisfied. And it's like saying 'next time let's try again!'.

And in the rest room, after Sorata and others went there, the place was tidied up. Also explained everything to Souichirou. Souichirou heard silently and said 'yes yes', and said nothing more. And he took his phone to mail someone, it looked like it's his girlfriend Saori.

Sorata and others waited for Iori who was still talking to his music teacher then left the concert hall. The sky's color had become pink.

The time was past 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

"Aoyama, what about your training? There's no time anymore. "

After descending from the stairs of the concert hall, Sorata asked.

Audition at 5 p.m. Although the location was also in this university, but it still took about 10 minutes to get to the studio. So it's time to get ready. She might also need mental prepared.

"Can you only ask for one scene?"

"Hm, of course you can, which scene?"

"Then, I'll go back to Sakurasou first. Because things have just been moved, so it's still necessary to unlease the items again. "

After Sorata and Nanami finished talking, Kanna returned to Sakurasou.

"After going home, remember to wear pantsu."

Kanna was shocked and closed her skirt.

"I know."

Glanced at him. It seemed like she still thought of Iori's event earlier. But, it's natural ...

"Shiina."

"I want to go to the art classroom."

When he wanted to ask if she wanted to go together, Mashiro answered that way.

"Sorata, come when you're finished."

"Yes I know. Then, see you later. "

Mashiro and Kanna left together then Sorata and Nanami.

Seeing them go further and further, Sorata asked Nanami:

"Aoyama, where do you want to practice?"

"Hm ~ what about there?"

The place Nanami pointed at was a gray theater.

"I haven't come here for a long time."

He thought the door would have been locked, apparently it could easily be opened.

Opened the door for audience, walked toward the screen, and slowly descended through the stairs. Because the lamp was not opened, the only

light came from the open door.

Sorata followed behind Nanami.

"Maybe it's been half a year."

In this vast place, the sound was not reflected and absorbed by the wall. The silence enveloped the room.

"At the cultural festival last year huh. Then it's been half a year. "

Nanami who walked to the front row was amazed at the screen, it seemed like it reminded her of the excitement that day

Sorata began to remember that day a little. Actually, the experience of that time greatly affected the present himself. Because it was the first time Sorata felt such a feeling, also felt how happy it was to make game with everyone.

For Nanami, it might also be like that. Even though she failed once, at least it was her encouragement to try harder this time.

"Then, let's practice."

Nanami walked in a cheerful motion, turned to face Sorata who was in the middle of the stairs. Their distance was around 5 meters.

"Which training scene do you want?"

"From the very front from the scene expressing love."

"Ok."

To collect concentration. Sorata closed his eyes. Doing this was easier to face the current mood, nor would it be accidentally staring at each other and won't be embarrassed before starting.

Although usually it would take more time, but today it felt easier. Even though it didn't need to be so serious, it also didn't need acting, then they're ready.

----- Then, wait for the audition this time to finish, I'll tell you.

Like the main characters, Sorata and Nanami also made an appointment.

This scene was very similar to Sorata and Nanami. So like acting themself, moods could easily match the current situation.

Sorata slowly opened his eyes and saw Nanami still standing in front of the screen.

" 'You said you wanted to say something to me ... what's that?'"

Dialogue spoken after taking a deep breath.

Nanami who heard Sorata's voice, looked at Sorata by lowering her head.

" 'Hm, something quite important ... maybe.' "

He didn't know how many times he'd repeated it, that dialogue'd been heard even so, Nanami's voice still made Sorata surprised. Like not acting.

That was Nanami's familiar voice. But the atmosphere released was completely different. Nervous and anxious, scared and shy all mixed into 1. Only 1 sentence, made Sorata's whole body tremble for a moment.

" '.....!'"

" 'I always want to say this to you.' "

Nanami cautiously said, pitched, as if she wanted to express all her feelings Nanami's voice seemed to enter Sorata's heart.

At this time, Sorata finally understood. The difference between this time and the first one

" 'Oh, I see.....' "

Like sighing, responded naturally.

" 'Hm, I'"

Nanami's voice was shivering, channeling that natural feeling, instantly became nervous.

" 'I always, always'"

Nanami tried to defeat the timid self.

" '..... ..'"

" '... ... I always love you. Love you very much. "

After pausing for a moment, Nanami gathered the courage to say it.

Shortly after hearing, Sorata's body immediately trembled violently. Each nerve reacted violently, his skin pores opened and sweated a lot. Also the heartbeat beating with a great feeling like it wanted to explode, like other creatures, sounding 'dag dug'.

"..... .."

Sorata didn't really know what the situation was. Half opened his mouth, didn't move at all.

Although in his brain there's a dialogue, but Sorata hesitated to say it.

" 'Me too, there is also the same feeling. Me too.....! '"

Not easily but finally let out a nervous voice. He should say more clearly, but Sorata couldn't say the next dialogue.

"Kanda-kun?"

"Ah, em"

"The dialogue is only halfway up."

"Ah, oh, that's right."

This scene should have finished after Sorata said the unfinished dialogue 'me too, there is also the same feeling. Me too always love you.'

Sorata's brain was currently empty.

"Sorry. It seemed like I was pulled by Aoyama's real acting."

"Is that very good?"

"Ah, hm, very good. This is your best, I'm like being declared love and nervous. That's like what Misaki-senpai said, I think it's perfect now."

"I see, that's great."

Nanami showed a satisfied expression.

"But, that's only natural."

This time like talking to herself, Nnaami closed her eyes.

"Huh?"

She took a deep breath. And opened her eyes slowly, raised her head and looked at Sorata.

"Because it wasn't acting."

Nanami's voice echoed in the theater.

"..... ..Aoyama."

Nanami honestly looked at Sorata. Her gaze that seemed to have decided something was like she was worrying about something glowing in a dark theater. If noticing clearly, Nanami's legs also were also tremblings, the feeling of shame was already half visible from her present expression.

Even so, Nanami didn't plan to hide the next sentence in her heart.

"I, I really love Kanda-kun." (Watashi ne, Kanda-kun no koto ga daisuki

desu)

In the theater, where was only two of them, her voice was very clear.

"..... .."

"..... .."

Everyone paused.

"Sorry, I made a mistake."

But Nanami immediately said this.

"Huh?"

Sorata let out a confused also surprised voice.

"I accidentally loved Kanda-kun."

Nanami who said it with a slightly forced smile shot Sorata right in his heart.

"....."

Sorata's thighs felt weak now. However, it was only what Sorata imagined, he was still standing at that place. Even though he was standing, there was no feelings of standing. Under his feet there was no feeling, his knees also seemed to have no energy. But even so he was still standing.

"Ah ~~ to say it."

Nanami casually said it.

"Forgive me."

While looking up, Nanami said so.

"Why apologize?"

Sorata's voice became a little hoarse.

"Because I actually planned to wait for the audition to finish, just say it
... are you surprised?"

This time Nanami slightly lowered her head, and looked at Sorata.

Apparently this was the purpose of the promise.

"Now ... Don't tell me the answer first."

"The problem is there are still auditions."

Sorata desperately wanted to make his brain function again. Now it felt like any word could make him faint rightaway. He felt no confident to say anything now.

"That's also it, but I want Kanda-kun to think slowly"

Nanami's slightly expressed, said all her feelings without hiding a single bit.

"....."

"I know the person Kanda-kun likes"

"....."

"But, please use this opportunity to think again."

"....."

"Also please consider the future where I and you become lovers."

Nanami finally showed a fresh expression that was also satisfied, and showed a beautiful smile.

Sorata took a deep breath, accepted all of Nanami's messages and answered with all his strength left.

"I know. I will consider it."

"Thank you. Then I go to the audition first."

"Keep your spirits up."

Sorata said this in the shadow of footsteps that were getting farther away.

"Hm."

Nanami turned her head and replied with a beautiful smile.

"I seem to have known the heart of the character ... I'll try."

After finishing saying it, Nanami ran towards the audition.

20 minutes after that ... Sorata was in Suiko's art classroom. As Mashiro requested, after finished accompanying Nanami in training, he immediately came here to become her painting's model.

Prepared a window seat, observed the sight that was already late.

But Sorata didn't know what he was actually seeing. He even forgot how he could walk to the art classroom. Even though there was little memory of that, he couldn't remember it at all.

There was also no conversation between Sorata and Mashiro.

"Then, let's start."

"Hm."

After coming to the art classroom, that's the only conversation between Mashiro and Sorata, after that, they didn't say anything else.

Sorata only thought of all things about Nanami.

----- I accidentally loved Kanda-kun.

That sound was heavily attached to Sorata's ears, unable to let go of that sound, constantly echoing in his brain.

When Sorata was confessed love by Nanami, that smile that dared to try couldn't be forgotten at all. Sorata's body seemed to be opened by a large hole, all captured by Nanami. And what remained in Sorata's heart is Nanami's feeling of being embrassed and joyful at the same time.

Sorata couldn't stand still, and looked at Mashiro.

Her body was half hidden behind the canvas.

"Hm, Aoyama."

Sorata said it unconsciously, shortly after saying it, felt like 'Oops!'. But even panic is of no use anymore.

"....."

Mashiro was like she didn't really care about it and fully concentrated on her painting, might be she didn't hear that. Even if he thought so, his heart still didn't feel calm.

After a while, Mashiro revealed herself from behind the canvas.

"I'm not Nanami."

She looked at Sorata.

"I'm me."

Brought a gaze that really wanted to ask.

"Sorry I was wrong."

What's this? He questioned himself.

"What's wrong?"

"....."

"You've never done anything wrong"

"..... Sometimes thing like this happens too."

Inside, Sorata knew very well that there was Nanami's influence after expressing love. No, or he could say, the relationship with Nanami began to change. When accompanying practice, when accompanying to try dating, also kissing ... all became fresh memories, painted in Sorata's heart. Nanami was an important person who had been in Sorata's heart for a long time.

"You're not wrong."

A voice that was as usual, brought convincing determination, also contained feelings that had never been shaken.

"I'll always see Sorata right."

Sorata couldn't say anything about the sentence Mashiro had repeated.

However, it was too late to explain everything, it also couldn't consider it like a joke.

"Sorata."

"Sorry, I won't be wrong again."

Sorata was not easy to say this.

"It's not like that."

But, Mashiro's answer was different from the one predicted by Sorata.

What did that mean, and what's 'that'?

"Already completed."

"..."

What did Mashiro say?

Already completed.

Did she say that?

After a while Sorata felt surprised.

"Finished?"

There was no connection with the conversation. But Sorata didn't have the authority to deal with that. Situations like 'finally this has come' were waiting for Sorata.

"Has the painting finished?"

Sorata asked Mashiro with a trembling voice.

"Yes."

Right. Mashiro's painting if Sorata was finished.

"The result?"

Sorata asked calmly.

"Best work ever."

Mashiro didn't want to budge, she also wanted to boast and answered so.

"Can I see?"

They had promised, if it was finished she would let Sorata see first.

"Can."

Sorata slowly walked towards Mashiro.

Each step made his body stiffer.

He'd always had a hunch

Wait when this painting is finished, my relationship with Mashiro will begin to change, it won't be like it used to be.

"Sorata, I"

"....."

"I can't be like Misaki."

Sorata didn't really understand the point, so answer it arbitrarily:

"It doesn't matter who is it, there'll never be another Misaki-senpai."

But, it seemed like Mashiro's intent wasn't that, her expression is serious.

"I can't be like Rita."

".....Yes."

"I can't be like Kanna or Shiho either."

"..... .."

Sorata was silent approaching the painting. One by one approached Mashiro.

"I can't be like a normal person."

Mashiro was right in front of his eyes.

"Because I can't be like Nanami,"

"Shiina?"

"What I can do is just this."

Mashiro gave a place for Sorata in front of the painting.

The painting fully covered Sorata's vision.

For a moment, there was a strong spring breeze blowing. But of course, it's because he was thinking too much because the window was closed.

Mashiro's painting made the wind blow, blew a feeling of wind.

After the wind finished blowing, Sorata's cheeks turned red.

That's a painting of Sorata who was acting 大and sleeping on a pile of sakura flowers.

Around it there were also 7 cats, giving a warm feeling that was also soft.

His face was very enjoying, filled with a calm feeling.

Sorata didn't know that he had such an expression. It was an expression that had never existed before, it was a warm and gentle feeling that people felt. Like a gentle feeling that could accept everything.

Was Sorata like that in Mashiro's eyes? This was too respectful. For him, this was something that Sorata couldn't pay back.

"But, thank God it's finished."

"....."

"My feelings are all"

"..... .."

"It was fully painted in the painting."

"....."

People who supported Mashiro to paint, would feel what kind of impression after seeing this painting?

When she was in England, the teacher who taught Mashiro painted, after seeing this, what kind of emotion would he feel after seeing this painting?

Rita who was a professional painter, after seeing this painting what would she say?

Critics, after seeing this painting would give criticism like what?

For them maybe, this is a worthless painting, even a painting that was not worthy of being seen by arts lovers. Because, the model was Sorata.

Also there might be absolutely no artistic value.

But for Kanda Sorata who was a high school student, the painting Mashiro painted, like making this world seem upside down.

Inside it was filled with feelings, Mashiro's feelings were always thinking of Sorata.

No need for other words.

After seeing Mashiro's painting, Sorata thought so.

"Um, Sorata."

"..... .."

"Even though I don't know what it will be like tomorrow"

Mashiro seemed to want to ensure her mood, she paused.

"But, I, I"

"..... .."

"I feel like I've been drawing till this day is to draw this painting."

Mashiro showed an expression that looked satisfied.

A smile that seemed to have given everything, bathed in the sun setting and shined.

"What my feelings are, have Sorata received?"

"Hm."

"I like Sorata."

"..... .."

"Even if Sorata likes Nanami, I still like Sorata."

