

TBS  
Animation

MARVELOUS!

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青春ブロノミアは  
まじがってりも。  
完

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3  
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## Introduction

Hachiman and Yukino after the dinner with Yukinoshita's family.

The sentence that could not be translated into words, accompanied by the attitude of making reservations with confusion, made them

The relationship with them was overshadowed unconsciously.

However, there must be a different answer from then...

After seeing Yukino and Hachiman, Yui couldn't sit still anymore. She ran towards Hachiman with a certain determination.

Beside the streamer.

"My Youth Romance Comedy is Wrong." Depicting them and her who have entered the third grade

Our "new" spring stuff!

# 1. Interlude

The nostalgic atmosphere returned to the Service Club.

It's dull, empty, and cold to the bone, what I have felt at some time and place air.

That is the time we have experienced many times in this year, like a vortex of gravity.

He went to dinner with her after school the next day.

The fragrance of black tea floated gently in the club room instead of words. The steam is warm

And it was fragrant, but only a shallow sigh echoed in it.

In the breathless silence, I first glanced to the right and then to the left side. As far as I can see, there are chairs and chairs that feel a little farther away than yesterday.

Sitting in the chair is he and her. ( " Him and her" or "those two" is referred to Yukino and 8man )

She lowered her head when she was studying quietly.

On weekdays, she always keeps her waist straight, her posture is so beautiful that people can see it, but today she dropped her shoulders slightly. Every time you read the previous page, look away quietly and use your fingertips

Stroking the edge of the teacup, staring at the water as if looking for something.

He frowned when he was reading, but he appeared absent-minded.

On weekdays, he always curled up, propped his face with his hands, and shook his legs rhythmically and buried his head.

Reading, but today, like an old grandfather, he took the book a little farther away, repeatedly

He raised his head again and looked to the ceiling.

There was neither dialogue nor eye contact between the two.

It's just that she would glance at him from time to time and open her mouth slightly, trying to say something.

It looks like, but there is still no sound at all, what I spit out is a sigh that is too light to be lighter interest.

Although I think he noticed, he didn't take the initiative to speak up. Just pretending to be stiff shoulders

Peeked at her for a short while twisting his neck hard and lightly. I vaguely remembered that it was two years

It is a common movement in the classroom during the grade, and I feel a little emotional about it.

At this time, he was absolutely not studying at all.

Probably he himself thought he was reading the book calmly, but in my opinion it was finished.

That's not the case at all, because when he is reading a book that seems very interesting, he will smile as if he is reading

When reading a book that is almost boring, it will make a very disgusting mouth shape, while reading a book that seems difficult to understand

At that time, he will show a smug smile.

But his appearance today doesn't match any of them, so I know he's not reading at all book. Although the eyes were fixed on the book and turned the pages, it was just that.

So, he immediately interrupted his concentration, leaned heavily on the chair, and sighed deeply from the fatigue sighed in the bottom of my heart. His eyes were muddier than ever, and he stared at the ceiling listlessly.

Taking a deep breath again, he scratched his hair vigorously as if he was holding his head. Look Come as if you are regretting something.

Whenever she caught his movement at one end of the field of vision, she seemed to tremble with care.

He moved his lips, but there was no sound, but he shook his head as if he had lost his heart, and then

He lowered his head once.

This has always been the case since I came to the club room.

Seeing the appearance of the two, I immediately realized what should have happened yesterday Right. However, even if it wasn't me, others would probably understand.

Iroha-chan and Komachi also glanced at the two of them, sighing softly as if embarrassed.

Iroha-chan, who was playing with her mobile phone, showed a look of disinterest, and occasionally looked at the two people.

One glance, pouting dissatisfiedly. Komachi sometimes stretched the folds of the skirt, and sometimes re-pinned the hairpin clipped in the bangs.

Live, but it didn't take long for me to lower my eyes listlessly, staring blankly while holding it in my hands.

Paper cups.

In the end, the eyes of the two of them slid straight towards me like asking for help. Understand their meaning

Thinking, I can only show an awkward smile.

Well, indeed, if you are not used to this kind of atmosphere, you really don't know what to do.

If it had been a while ago, I don't think I could calm down like this.

Perhaps, what I used to be should be just to fill the gap and cater to the irrelevant qi

Atmosphere, talking about a topic that is vain and dull like a breathtaking halfway.

So far, I have been taking this into consideration.

Because I'm afraid that if I don't do something, it will be ruined beyond recognition. because

I am worried that if I don't maintain it, it will disappear without a trace.

The space that makes people so happy, happy, loving, and pleasant gradually gradually

unconsciously

I can't get used to the feeling of collapse anyway.

Even now, I am not used to it.

The warm sun will darken a little bit, and gradually cool down, and the moment that finally disappears between us.

Whenever I encounter such a moment, I am terribly scared, those meaningless words

One step earlier than thinking, bursting out.

After all, all I can do is this. I never knew.

What happened to the two people, what do the two people think now, what he is thinking about, and she

What are you thinking about... and, the air that only flows between the two, the silent time

Yeah, the meaning of not speaking.

I don't know all of this.

This has always been the case.

Although I can predict it afterwards, most of them are things that I can't intervene.

Regardless of the content of the words, or the reason for thinking so, these are not what they can tell me.

However, I still boldly think, imagine, and speculate about them.

Even occasionally, there will still be things that are difficult to accept, embarrassed, and indignant.

Why is it like this? I feel a little sad.

But I think I can't help but fall in love with this kind of thing.

When I thought, "Only I want to get to know him and her seriously" "I am next to him

Ours is also the person closest to them", and I feel happy about this in my heart.

So, now I don't hate this dull air anymore.

...If this matter is confessed, Iroha and Komachi will probably have suspicions at the same time.

Abandoned mouth shape, while being taken aback.

While imagining the scene, I glanced at the situation a few times and saw that they seemed to be the same.

I'm scared by the atmosphere in the club now.

Although neither of them made a sound, the corners of their mouths moved slightly, as if to "Wow..."

He sighed as worried as he sighed.

Iroha-chan slowly moved her chair silently, then leaned back a little, and secretly put her mouth near Komachi's ear.

"Is there something wrong..."

After Iroha-chan asked in a low voice, Komachi also breathed a sigh of relief as if she was saved.

She hurriedly moved the chair and whispered a whisper in Iroha-chan's ear.

"Oh-, I also heard Haruno-neesan say..."

In order not to let him and her hear, Komachi whispered in a low voice, but I heard it clearly.

"I heard that Haruno-neesan tried to spy on the relationship between the two while eating.

In the end, my elder brother answered very vaguely... I'm afraid Yukino-san is also angry because of this, right? "

As she spoke, Komachi's brows gradually frowned. The dull hair that was flickering at first also sinks go with.

"Although he is my brother, he is really hopeless. I feel ashamed to say this to people....."

Looking at the apologetic Komachi in the words, Iroha-chan squinted her eyes and made an annoying look.

Appearance, murmured in agreement with Komachi.

"Ah, that's true... Komachi, anyway, pay me a Belica first."

(Note: Belica, the virtual currency in the gambling revelation)

"Hey, now!?! How will Belica pay..."

Iroha-chan stretched out her hand and said

"I wish to lose in the gambling"

and asked Komachi for Belica.

Here, I looked sideways at Komachi who was shaking and sighed, while sighing almost inaudible. really.

I really guessed it.

Dumbfounded, cute, embarrassed, used to seeing, troublesome, joyful, disgusting, smiling, slightly Sad, helpless—all feelings meet, I don't know how to say it.

Really, very his and her style.

Thinking of this, a slight smile appeared on my face involuntarily.

I thought to myself, "It's really ridiculous." I once thought "I really can't do anything with you."

Because, in the past, I always felt that it was impossible.

In fact, I knew it a long time ago.

There is a place I can't step into somewhere, although I have stood at that door countless times.

Before, but I knew I could never hinder, so I just peeped through the gap and turned my ears

Listen.

In fact, I knew it a long time ago.

I want to go inside.

It's just that.

—So, it can't be the same as it has been so far.

"Okay! Today's club is over! Let's go home!"

I slapped my hands vigorously, picked up my backpack and got up to the floor with great momentum.

then.

I stood at the door that I couldn't open anyway, I couldn't even touch it that day

Immediately afterwards, he opened the door imposingly as if he was about to pull the door badly.

The doorknob hooked by the fingertips couldn't feel the weight at all, and the sound was louder than expected

Unusual quack-quack sound. The sliding door creaks, as if the air in the room will go with it

Ruined in general.

The gentle breeze, bleached by the greenery of the atrium, entered the corridor through the window.

I inhaled fresh air to my chest, and the bun on top of my head also shook with the movement shake. Then he breathed out the foul and cold air that had solidified in my heart.

Ok.

okay.

I can do it no problem.

I Made up my mind.

Every time I took a deep breath, I told myself these things again and again, and at the same time Confirmed.

Then, I finally looked back at the club room.

Whether it's Iroha, Komachi, or him and her, everyone opened their mouths in surprise, revealing Looked at me with a surprised look.

After a while, everyone's expressions changed little by little. It looks like it says "What are you doing all of a sudden", "Unexplainable", "Hey, what's the matter? child? ", "What's wrong, are you okay?".

As if confused about what to do next, everyone, look at me and I look at your surface Looking at each other, but in the end, all eyes were focused on me.

Therefore, I smiled cheerfully.

No explanation, no excuses.

Sorry, it's actually very simple to find an appropriate reason to fool the past.

It's not that difficult to bring the topic with tactful words, but if you go around like this, If I stopped in place, I would definitely stop at the door again.

So, I gently stepped over the chute at the bottom of the sliding door and stepped into the corridor. I turned around and strongly waved my hand to them and signaled to them, "Hurry up and go."

As a result, Komachi, who was still stunned just now, suddenly stood up with a click.

"Yes. Let's Go home!"

"It's time for me to go back to the student council room."

So, Iroha-chan sighed like trouble, and slowly got up from the seat.

Picked up the school bag.

As soon as the two of them prepared to go home, she whispered "Yes" softly, and

He also agreed in a low voice "um".

Packed up the tea set, closed the window, the curtains were also neatly arranged, everyone was doing it

When preparing to go home, although Iroha-chan yelled sweetly, "I'm leaving now—"

I went back without a blush and heartbeat after all the work was done, and finally after everything was cleaned up

Komachi-chan looked around the club room and checked.

With a click, the door of the club was locked.

Estimating the timing, I gently put my hand on her shoulder from behind Komachi. From height



I said that think position is just right, so I feel that if I don't pay attention, I will slowly hug her.

"Komachi-chan, the key is on your behalf!"

"Hey, um, yes, of course..."

Komachi continued to say, "Because Komachi is club's...", while looking at me with surprised face she tilted her head slightly in a different place, as if wondering, it's already a convention, why should I say it specially?

Come?

However, after the blink of an eye, it seemed to immediately understand.

"Yes! Komachi will return the key now!"

Komachi twirled the key that was hooked on her fingertips, and at the same time respectfully respected it ceremony. Then she pushed hard on his back.

"Hurry up, return the keys and go home quickly, and buy things in advance Too! "

"Oh, got it..."

Being pushed hard by Komachi, his back curled up, his schoolbag was about to fall off, he turned his face

Saying "goodbye" to us, he kept the posture of being pushed by Komachi and gradually disappeared while walking.

The end of the gallery.

I waved my hand vigorously, and she looked down like a peeping at every turn.

Nodded slightly and watched his departure.

In this way, only me and her were left.

Only the footsteps of two people echoed in the corridor where there was no one else.

The indoor shoes that are pulled by the buckle make a sound of pattering, and the graceful steps like a model are stepping on

There was a sucking and a sucking sound, and two completely different sounds interlaced and reverberated.

But when we approach the air corridor connecting from the special teaching building to the main teaching building,

The sound of one person's footsteps disappeared.

"...Is something wrong?"

With a snapping sound, when the slightly silly footsteps disappeared, I immediately said

Feeling, stopped shortly thereafter.

Then, the indoor shoes tweeted.

In an instant, the long, jet-black, silk-like smooth and beautiful hair danced with the wind. She turned her head to me, and used her slender fingertips to lift the hair hanging from her cheeks to her ears, to reveal her face.

It seems that if you don't pay attention, it will melt away the full smile.

".....Ok"

What I got was an ambiguous answer, I don't know if I confessed it, or if I got it to my lips

Held back. Maybe it was buying time to think about what to say. She answered in a very

it is very light, almost insignificant.

The sun shining diagonally shone on the huge glass windows in the air corridor. Making her beauty of her looks even more enviable.

".....It's nothing"

She is beautiful, cute, and so beautiful that she hangs down gently when she is so touching with long eyelashes, I couldn't speak anymore after I smiled happily.

"is it....."

I thought, that's good. I can only make an energetic smile.

Actually, I know what I should say.

Whatever it is, speak it out! Can you discuss it with me? Even if it can't be solved,

Maybe it can be a little easier! I will cheer for you!

Just say that. However, it is impossible for me to speak that kind of words.

I don't want to say that.

If you really tell me everything, I might be a little sad, and I can't

Don't suppress this emotion, and then blur it with a smiling face.

I think that by then I will probably only be like playing a music game, saying at the right time like

Is "I understand", "Is that the other party's fault", "Try to talk seriously?", "I

I will listen to your complaints" and other meaningless words.

Conversely, maybe it's "I'm doing this for your own good, so I have to say something harsher

With a decent banner like "words", it is better to say the truth in one mind. But I feel that's basically a lie. Only the person who gives the suggestion will feel happy, and the listener will not get much help, generally speaking, the mood will get worse.

I blame myself for thinking about this kind of thing, my teeth seem to be unknowingly biting hard on the lower lip, leaving a shallow mark.

Because I knew I would never make such an expression, so I opened it in a panic.

Mouth, but I still can't think of any suitable words, only the moist breath overflows from the mouth.

You have to say something and hide the past with a smile. I rubbed my bun, my eyes were fixed on my feet.

The side, the end of the corridor, the scenery outside the window and other places wander around.

But I still can't think of any suitable words. I really hate myself.

Obviously, if you have made your enlightenment, you have made up your mind, and there is no problem.

Inhale and exhale, but I can't do anything other than that, only the number of blinks is increasing plus. Maybe it's because the sun has been particularly dazzling since the beginning. Wait for me to recover

When I came, I found that the base of my thumb had been pressed hard against the corner of my eye. From the corner of the eye to the hand obviously it was my body temperature, but I felt extremely hot.

Okay, no problem. It's no longer dazzling. As long as I let go of this hand and dry it well

If I clean them, I should be able to look at her without squinting and smile again.

Then, I cleaned my wet vision, showing it as if I was saying "I'm okay." (Tears coming out of her eyes)

Smile.

But her expression in front of me was just like me just now.

I stretched forward halfway, and seemed to have said, "Should I stretch out? Or should I not touch what?" The annoyed hand dropped quickly and weakly.

"Sorry. It's not to hide it from you. It's that nothing special really happened so, is there no way to explain..."

Although the volume was low, she desperately squeezed out one sentence after another.

She showed no signs of looking away from me. But the line of sight is not like usual

So beautiful, awe-inspiring and sharp. Even when thinking, worrying, and feeling unfit, but she still keeps her eyes on me.

"...Moreover, I don't think this is anything to tell others."

She hugged her arms tightly and looked away for a moment.

Seeing her like this, I suddenly thought of it.

It is not so much "others" as "me".

Because when I was talking to her, I was also careful not to mention it. So always I don't know how to mention it.

Perhaps, how firm the idea of "not mentioning that matter" is, there is a relationship between me and her

What a distance.

However, after I took half a step, she also took a half step.

This kind of probing question is okay even if you just prevaricate it, but even if she feels

Uneasy, she answered me without error.

Because even if it's only halfway through, even if it's not communicated at all, even if it's unimplicated.

Go, she still wanted to reach out.

"...But I want to hear"

So, it won't work if you don't hold that hand firmly.

Thinking of this, I held her hand tightly.

I always feel that it has been a long time since the last handshake.

So far, whenever our hands are close together, she will show some embarrassment.

Feeling, embarrassedly wanted to pull it away, but in the end, I accepted it as if I was giving up.

It is also now, although she was a little surprised, her palms were slightly stiff, and she thought in embarrassment.

Take your hands out. But she still held my hand timidly.

"...I know this is just my own arbitrary thought."

"Ok"

I breathed a sigh of relief, and seriously affirmed to her who seemed to be talking about the opening remarks.

After seeing the look in my eyes, she smoothly combed her hair with the free hand.

Continue talking word by word as if confirming in a slightly childish tone than usual

Come.

"It's not so much that nothing happened...it's better to say it's nothing. It's not so much possible.

it's not a big deal, what should I say..."

"Uh...huh?"

What are you talking about? What's going on? Are you talking about philosophy? I can't but to tilt my head.

Although she occasionally uses some difficult vocabulary, sometimes she uses simple words I still don't understand the language at all, which is really a headache.

However, at this time, as long as you ask back, she will search for simple and easy-to-understand words for me. So, I stared into her eyes motionlessly, waiting for her next words.

So, while stroking her bangs, she wandered her gaze, as if to organize her speech.

Distressed by words.

"If you say it, it will be really embarrassing, and you will feel it if you think about that.

It's embarrassing...that, because I'm really ashamed..."

She clearly listed the words at a very fast speed until halfway, but suddenly she stopped.

After coming down, it became intermittently softly speaking.

Then, at the end, she added the final words with an imperceptible voice.

"...So, I don't want to say"

She pouted dissatisfiedly and said awkwardly. Obviously even the ears became red, but

She was still seriously worried, and even water mist reflected in her eyes.

Everything about her is confiding to me, she is too strong to be too shameful, sad,

Shy, worried, like, and sad.

I couldn't help but chuckle, tears almost overflowing from my eyes.

She is so cute and troublesome. Too fragile and too strong

people. Upright and cunning. I also like all this annoying part.

She said nothing happened, probably not adulterated in that sentence.

It was precisely because nothing happened that she fell into the horns.

I don't think anyone except me will understand this kind of thing.

But it is precisely because the object is her that I want to figure it out.

With two slaps, I patted her hand lightly. Because I can't think of any suitable words,

So, I used this form to tell her that I know. As if responding to me, she is also tightly held my hand instead.

The tighter that hand was held by her, the more it made me understand.

No matter how secure you hold your hands, no matter how long you stay in the same place, no matter how long you talk to each other

How many words, our relationship has been unable to go back.

In fact, I thought I could do better.

Because I think I'm smarter than him and her, because I don't suffer from being with others

Communication, because I have become accustomed to observing and empathizing with the atmosphere.

I used to be confident that I could maintain a proper sense of distance.

Therefore, in order not to make the atmosphere too serious, I will never mention the relatively heavy part.

Points, controlling myself not to step into the last line, and suffocating what I can't say  
In the child, make expressions of "Nothing" and "Don't care". Just talk about a happy topic  
Have fun, talk about dark topics and sad topics, and nodded, while topics that make people angry  
Get angry with everyone. In this way, I used to think I would make friends.

However, I don't like that anymore.

Not just friends anymore.

"Friends", this kind of person will take it for granted, very usually, in various contexts

The vocabulary used is simply not enough.

It's a heavier, more troublesome, more worrying, and more strenuous level.

system.

Either associate for a lifetime, or never see each other again—that's a relationship that is so demanding.

This may be just a misjudgment of the moment, or it may be the perplexity in the heart, a part of the young man.

Impulsive things. It may even be an illusion after being emotional. Maybe ten years later

It will be forgotten.

However, now, at this moment, I definitely think so.

I am sure that the time with her will become the most important one in my life.

period of time.

So, in order to make this conviction of mine come true, whether it is glitches, barbs, or I have to face all the spikes that I haven't pulled out.

Because after finishing the relationship between him, her and me, the relationship between him, her and me finally ended

It's about to start.

"...I said, Yukinon."

Then, I called her name.

Although she was totally unacceptable at first, she would correct it every time I called her like that, but this is the name that I have been calling, and only I can call that belongs to her.

Yukinon raised her head suddenly, wiped the corners of her eyes with her fingertips, then nodded in response

Watery eyes stared at me intently, waiting for the follow-up of my words.

Sorry. I know I have to say something very despicable next.

But I still have to say, because I have to.

I don't hesitate to be hated. It doesn't hurt to be disgusted. You hate me as long as I score like you more, so it doesn't matter at all.

Anyway, I am neither an angel nor a goddess.

So, I want to do it slyly, cutely, with my style, and greedily.

"...Can I talk to a Hikki?"

It takes a bit of courage to speak straightforwardly and clearly, after a short breath

After a while, I said it, and then Yukinon tilted her head in confusion.

"I don't think it matters... there is no need to ask for my permission, right?"

As Yukinon said, she put her finger to her mouth, as if thinking about the implications of my words.

Righteousness.

It must be because I showed a very serious expression. Cheeks are so stiff that I can feel them feel it out.

In order not to make my voice tremble, I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

I raised my head and met Yukinon's gaze.

Although she looks good in profile, head down, and back, she still the most fascinating look is from the front. While feeling her beauty in my heart, Yukinon and I face Standing face to face.

"What I want to talk about is a very important thing. I haven't been able to say it properly."

When the words were uttered, Yukinon both hesitated and cried out like confusion.

Angrily, her big eyes shook nervously. Her soft lips remain slightly open, her long eyelashes trembled slightly, her whole expression was about to cry.

However, that only lasted for a moment.

Yukinon slowly closed her eyes and nodded heavily, and then the touch of me appeared on her face

An incredibly cute, soft smile.

"There is no need to ask for my permission specifically, right?"

She smiled triumphantly, and then quickly whisked up the beauty and darkness that always carried the fragrance

Long hair. I always feel that it looks like when I first met her, which makes me a little happy.

Our relationship must start today.

My stiff cheeks have completely relaxed, and the jokes and laughter are spilt together

Fall out.

"Because he didn't say something well in advance, Yukinon wanted to worry and feel depressed all by herself."

Although there is a smile on his face and his tone of voice is like joking, but he is very recognizable.

Really topic. As soon as I said this, Yukinon pursed her lips slightly and frowned.

I'm sorry for joking. I apologized and wanted to hug Yukinon, so she sighed.

"Your worries are unnecessary... and you won't be alone in the future."

Then, she smiled helplessly.

".....Oh, yes!"

I think that in the future, I will probably worry and feel depressed. Not so much "Also", it's probably me who is depressed. It's not approximate, I know it will definitely be there kind.

But that's fine, that's fine.

Because I have decided that I am closer than anyone else, and I want to live with those two people

It takes longer than anyone else.

Because whether it's an annoying place, a useless place, or a place that feels disgusting fang, annoying places, and favorite places, I want to talk with Yukinon.

As soon as she felt a little more relaxed, Yukinon gently patted the hands that had been connected together.

"...I think he should still be there."

Hearing what she said, I glanced out the window. It's a little bit late to call it evening.

If I chase it now, I don't know if I can catch it, but if I continues to procrastinate then, I think I can't say it anymore.

Yukinon withdrew her hand from my hand. Then, the hand rested lightly on my shoulder.

That hand didn't use any strength at all, and what was contained in it was as if worrying about whether the touch was appropriate.

tender.

"...Then, I will go back!"

"Ok"

I rearranged my schoolbag hard and walked forward quickly.

The patter of indoor shoes speeds up the rhythm little by little. Although I know I can't do this, I can't stop either.

So, I.

Even though I knew this was not in compliance, I still ran in the corridor with all my strength.



# Chapter 6 - Those eyes caught him upright

I didn't expect to be idle...

In the fine weather, I sat lazily on the bench in the hall of the teaching building.

So, I feel more free as soon as I come. Although it was to wait for Komachi to return the keys to the teacher's office, but this period of time is really idle.

There is no arrangement for school time, I always feel that it has been a long time since the last time.

In retrospect, since the Service Club implemented the new system, every day for various reasons.

Having said that, I am also a third-year high school student anyhow.

Although the progress is not fast, but the exam preparation review has also started little by little, so when I am free I still am very happy to have more time. Needless to say, self-learning, but also tried to supplement there are also online teaching of individual subjects in the experiential class of the workshop, but it is undeniable that I still feel that there is a lack of something.

Since there is a little time left, let's take advantage of this time to learn more.

I took out the English vocabulary book from my schoolbag and memorized the words diligently while passing the time .Flip the vocabulary book, stack the transparent red mask on top of it, mutteringly recite like spell-like words.

The preparation war has already begun...

The current period is mainly intelligence warfare.

Even while waiting for Komachi to change the keys, I can hear the learning coming and going in the hall.

Topics discussed by students along the way.

A certain class of XX in the XX cram school works well. The English vocabulary is originally bought "Target" It's better to buy "DUO". If you want to review the collection of Japanese history and mountains and rivers, you must not but few, such topics abound.

By the way, I use my aspirational university that I haven't passed into to show my superior results in advance. I said

It's just those guys who love to pretend to be forced, and they still look down on Law before the summer vacation in senior high school.

When the exam is approaching, 100% will suddenly change face and say, "Hosei University is also good. I have a feeling interested profession". Although there is no basis for it. All in all, now you can't be influenced by news, you must improve your basic academic ability.

While thinking about these few words that I don't know where I heard, I flipped through English vocabulary book.

Having said that, I don't think I can pass the English test at all. I can't even rely on my Japanese. There is no way to have a good conversation with Japanese, let alone English.

No matter how you turn the pages of a book, you still can't concentrate at all. Knowledge is not getting in my head at all, time wasted in vain.

This Cannot be done. I don't have the energy to lift even a page. I will Go home and take a bath and sleep and work hard.

After the nap, it is absolutely more efficient to learn in a spirited state... If you stay up late

If the effect is not satisfactory, it is equivalent to wasting two days in vain. And staying up late is good for the body

Not good. Ms. Mizuki also said that, right. In short, only sleep for three hours. From sleep week In the future, I can wake up in just three hours...

(Note: Teacher Mizuki refers to Shigeru Mizuki, a 93-year-old cartoonist with longevity)

Thinking of these some and none, I will use the unfulfilled wishes and the prayers that cannot be conveyed to and the desire to lose was buried deep in my heart, stretched a lot. At this moment, Komachi walked back with the sound of shoes footsteps.

"Waiting for a long time, Oni-chan"

"Yeah. It's too late. I've really waited for a long time. Thanks to your slowness, I have learned everything. A lot."

I dumped the English vocabulary book and signaled "look at this", indicating that I was still learning But Komachi completely ignored me and walked away, as if saying "Hurry up."

She raised her chin coldly.

"Ah—well, I talked to the head teacher for a while as usual. I had some snack; they were very tasty"

"Hey...what are you doing while hanging people aside..."

Although complaining, I got up from the bench and walked side by side with Komachi.

Well, but I was caught by the teacher in the teacher's office, and then used the M tank as a bait to pull people to chat also have experience. I don't intend to blame her at all.

(T/N: He's talking about Hiratsuka-sensei and how they used to talk in meeting room. Can't say about what is M tank.)

The words exchanged there may occasionally become an unforgettable pointer in life.

Even now, as soon as I close my eyes, I can recall the words of my mentor...

"What's matter is now. It's now or never."

What a good recommendation? Ah, the one exclusive to Amazon members. It seems that it is not convenient for me to chase immediately.

I watched..." I miss such idiot conversations... Maybe it might sound like lifetime. The thought that those days will never come back, the sweet pain like homesickness pricks Heart.

As soon as I lowered my head, the pace fell behind, and Komachi walked a few steps in front of me. Her footsteps be brisk, I'm afraid I will be left behind if I continue like this.

I speeded up a little bit, and by the way, I tried to ask questions that I cared a little bit about.

"By the way, it didn't take long? Are you okay? Did you make the teacher angry?"

"No, I have no reason to make the teacher angry. Rather, Komachi is the most popular."

Komachi turned her upper body and hummed triumphantly.

Although we went to the same elementary school and middle school, I remember from play school Komachi has been very popular with teachers since then.

Komachi is too cute at first, and most of the things can be solved smoothly and thoughtfully.

It's really the sister of the world who is outstanding in negotiation. Although the academic evaluation is a bit silly

"If you work hard, you can do it", but in fact, because it's a child who can do it as long as he works hard.

Son, so in the eyes of the teachers, it should be a student worthy of teaching. Plus, she still accumulates I am extremely involved in student council activities, so even the interest and enthusiasm in school life can get small red flowers. Even if I was a teacher, I would be super partial to Komachi.

(Note: Interest, enthusiasm and attitude, one of the indicators of Japanese education evaluation)

"Well, after all, Komachi used to be very popular with older people. She is indeed one of the best sister in the world....."

Almost everyone older than Komachi can't resist the love for Komachi. Even beside me the same goes for the guys, no matter who they are, Komachi is very fond of. The only disadvantage of Komachi is

Only the real brother is a little thing like a super problem, but since she can take care of the problematic brother fortunately, in this respect, it is also an advantage.

I sighed and sent words of praise to Komachi, and smiled when I praised Komachi.

With little tiger teeth out, thumbs up hard.

"Fine! Even too popular with teachers, not popular with classmates anymore!"

"Could you not break the news that is so worrying?"

Although she said it casually, but the content is totally unattainable for people to listen to.

So, do you want to follow up carefully and keep the news of the students who have a bad relationship in every detail?

Find it out... Although I was so calculating in my heart, it seems that the person's appearance is not so great.

Mindful, Komachi stepped on brisk steps, humming happily, and continued walking.

"Well, I'm dealing with this aspect smoothly, so don't worry."

Listening to her smilingly said this, it is inconvenient for me to continue talking about this topic.

Hmm, how serious is it in her words? It's hard to judge...

After all, although Komachi seems to be booring and frivolous at first glance, she also has harmony.

These diametrically opposed calms... I can have a great time with my friends, but even

I don't even care about it alone. It's easier to say, in other words, it's a good match.

So even if there are some problems in the interpersonal relationship, I guess it shouldn't be too serious.

The state of affairs. Having said that, but helpless, I still have eyes on Komachi's usual high school life. A smear.

If you only look at the time she spent in the club and the appearance of playing with Isshiki,

It only makes me give birth to "It looks so happy to be so good", "Really precious", "I like it so much", "I'm so grateful to be born in the world" "I want to be happy" "If something goes wrong, I will definitely think about it." I managed to solve it. This kind of faint thought, but how will Komachi in the classroom look like

What kind of...

If I have a chance, I want to take a peek, but if Komachi finds out, I'll be caught

Swear badly, and most importantly, having a brother like me is very likely to become a flaw in Komachi.

Hmm...While I was thinking about the dilemma, we walked to the parking lot and football field. Just as I was thinking about where the bike was parked, and searching for it with my head, Komachi at the back sighed helplessly.

"...Compared to this, Komachi is more worried about Oni-chan's affairs."

"There is nothing to worry about, right?"

After I answered with an exaggerated chest, Komachi flew in front of my chest as if she said forget it.

Quickly waved her hand.

"No, no, there are so many, yeah, very bad, right?"

"is it?"

I finally found my bike. While pulling the bike out, I took Komachi's complaining as a breeze, deal with her vaguely. However, what she said next did not the method is no longer deceived.

"...Like the atmosphere in clubroom today."

"Ok....."

Komachi frowned slightly apologetically, and murmured anxiously. Her heavy words make people  
Unable to deal with the past jokingly, I responded like a sigh.

I wanted to try my best to look like I always did, but that level of clumsy acting has come how can it  
be hidden from them now.

That frozen atmosphere was undoubtedly caused by me.

Last night's miserable stomachache, that person's frivolous tone of inquiries, her disappointed  
profile, the endless sigh, even now I can't get rid of it.

I thought it didn't matter even if I lied, I just need to say it and I can relax.

I didn't want to escape to simple words, so I chose a simpler language game.

In the empty time spent in the club, I try my best to look closer to this status quo the words,  
although the eyes try to focus on the lines of text, they end up in the other side of the line of sight

It's always the face that hangs down at every turn.

No matter how relaxed you pretend, you will still be seen through by others. Let alone my sister who  
has been with me for more than fifteen years, and she must be able to perceive it easily

My inner thoughts.

Seeing my embarrassing smile, Komachi sighed deeply with her hands on her hips.

"I said, Oni-chan rubbish..."

"Well, yes, I'm sorry, it's probably my fault..."

"You know it yourself..."

"Well. It seemed that a lot of things were messed up yesterday. Thinking about it, I seem to use  
Yukinoshita to talk there are a lot of extra words in the way of speaking... Well, it's just too normal."

Of course, there is not a lot of tension and anxiety. The spirit is more or less confused and tired

Save a lot. So, a lot of nonsense, wrong words, stupid things were also said in the nonsense.

However, the biggest problem is not here.

Instead, I intend to maintain the same state as usual. Had a place to get along with Yukino under  
Yukinoshita.

The style can also be applied to the illusion of others, or arrogance.

Even we can't convey our thoughts properly and intact go with.

Obviously so, but I was so flustered that I even forgot about this kind of thing.

Even I think it's really shameful.

I can't tolerate myself forgetting and not thinking when I'm happy, I can't tolerate this feelings and  
relationships are stuffed into a short sentence. I thought that no matter what I thought, I could only  
pretend a decent appearance can gain the trust of the other party, but this kind of excessive self-  
righteousness is instead hurtful to myself.

Well, in a nutshell.

I messed up... This sentence is full of regret.

I sighed, and my voice overlapped with Komachi's sigh.

"Ah—the way I usually talk to Yukino-neesan—...that's it, it's okay. It's probably impossible to understand, right?"

".....is it?"

Hearing my rhetorical question with a wry smile, Komachi also nodded with a wry smile and patted my back.

"Well, there's no other way! It's just like my brother made a mistake in the TPO exam. Way! Because it's basically my brother's fault, what happens next depends on my brother. What will you do! "

Komachi deliberately smiled nonchalantly and said calmly.

Her words revealed a positive attitude, so I was also encouraged, but also

Not surprisingly, she clearly pointed out that the responsibility lies with me.

However, according to Komachi, she not only understands my bad ailments quite well, but also seems to be positive.

Most importantly, after being criticized so vigorously and cutely by her, I also Cheered up.

"...Well, that's right."

I kicked off the bike rack lightly, then twisted my upper body. Ask Komachi with my eyes

"Should I go slower?", she nodded in response and walked side by side with me.

"By the way, generally speaking, that makes the atmosphere very stiff."

"what do you mean?"

I don't understand what you are saying when you use demonstrative pronouns... I squinted at Komachi and saw her lightly.

She poked my side lightly to express dissatisfaction with "Why don't you understand?"

"Um, that. The conversation between my brother and Yukino-san. If other people hear that, they will be shocked. I feel like "What are these two people doing? It's horrible--"

"...Well, isn't it? Yukinoshita is sharper after all. The first time I see her, I will be scared even I'm usually scared, even now"

"Sometimes I think this guy is really bad. Like Miura-san, she would cry every time."

I was nodding "Yeah, yeah, I can understand~", but Komachi closed her eyes and got crooked Head.

"Hmm...this is one of the reasons why even Komachi usually speaks It feels frighteningly cold, but if you two get together, it might be cold in another sense. It's scary..."

I cooperated with Komachi, who was thinking hard, and I put my hand on my chin, and made a serious expression.

"Oh, another meaning... Hey, wait, Komachi usually thinks I'm terribly cold? "

My serious face collapsed in an instant.

Hey, wait and so on. Wait a minute. Usually? real or fake? I thought our brother and sister-in-law relationship is pretty good. Could it be that I made a mistake? If I kept chattering it seemed that I would get a rather mean answer, so I swallowed the words from my mouth hard.

Komachi nodded, and came to some conclusion.

"...Well, after a while, the people around you will get used to it. Those who can't get used to it will be gone, so it's okay! "

"very scary....."

It's a joke that makes people totally unsmiling... Although it sounds scary, Komachi's words

The anger seemed serious. She shook her finger and entered the preaching mode.

"However, even if others are used to it, you can't trouble others accordingly. Trash brother doesn't say anything on important things, but always talks endlessly on unnecessary things. Well Komachi feels that this time there are also reasons for this."

This sounded harsh, but there was nothing to refute.

So far, my bad illness has been pointed out many times and it is almost impossible to heal up. It feels that every time one is cured, new lesions will grow. I'm afraid this style can only continue to be with me for the rest of my life. Because, I have learned how to deal with this bad problem.

If one sentence cannot be resolved, say everything. If you trust even the words. No, just add action. Collect them one by one, connect them, and finally edit them and weave out the answer.

"...Well, you have to do your best. Whether it's words or deeds, everything must be added on"

I gently whispered the answer engraved in my heart. No matter how small the sound is, as long as it's good if the individual can hear it.

Komachi crooked her head as if asking rhetorically. Seeing her like this, I replied with a smile.

"In short, take the red beans from Toraya."

(T/N: I think Toraya is sweets making company.)

She went down and apologized.

"I don't think it's necessary to do that level... However, it's not accurate to show sincerity it will be better"

"Yes. Buy a box of Chiba Holland House's specialty confectionery box and go home..."

"Huh? No, it seems something is wrong... By the way, normally I apologize for sending a snack box to high school students will make people feel disgusting..."

Scared. I was really scared. Obviously, in the first half, it's just

"Ah Le—?"

She tilted her head cutely, but Komachi's eyes suddenly narrowed as soon as she was speaking.

She also said to me in a tone that was about to spit out. Now she looks at it with a surprised and disgusting expression

No, the reason why I say this is not without consideration.

The snack box not only looks very unique from the look and feel, but also because it is a consumable,

So, there will be no trouble afterwards. Although there are people in the world who don't like to eat sweets, if the level of the heart box reaches the level that can be used as a gift and comfort product, in general it is one they will accept it. Although it wants high-end goods, it is still food in the final analysis, so the price will not be

It's that high. In other words, the price/performance ratio is excellent.

And whether it's in a TV series or a movie, the snack box is often used as an apology

Marks of, so the impression is fixed.

In Japan's high-context society, the dim sum box can be said to be strongly spoofed as an apology.

Needs. Things have evolved to the point that as long as there is a snack box appearing, it is equivalent to being in Tao.

Apologize, there is no need to even say sorry. The dim sum box is this kind of transcendence exist.

I wanted to refute this nonsense, but it seems unnecessary.

It doesn't have to be a snack box.

That can be considered an opportunity at best. Or it's a McGeffen.

(Note: McGeffen can be understood as a prop or character that advances the plot. It doesn't matter what it is.)

It's just the easiest and easy to understand marker. In fact, whether it's a ring or cloth even the bouquet is fine.

"No, this can be regarded as a thank you for being entertained. I have given it as a parent's trust.

It's no surprise if you go. It's not so much by the opportunity of returning a gift... it's better to say there is

How much is an opportunity to talk about?

To be precise, it will be troublesome if you don't prepare such opportunities and excuses in advance.

I can't catch the timing... I can't help but say the last sentence "I was really sorry a while ago."

Strange.

You can have a good conversation without laying the groundwork, maybe most people in the world can do it, but for me

The threshold is slightly higher. It is still too difficult to apologize immediately. It seems that the ready-to-eat steak



It's not easy. Isn't it just instant dumplings that can be made successfully immediately?

(Note: ready-to-eat steaks, cheap steak shops in Japan. Instant dumplings, a specialty snack of Kumamoto Prefecture. Here is playing "Instant Food")

"Instant" word game

In short, although I want to master smarter communication skills, I still lack calmness. Think carefully, be prepared, push into the dead corner, cut off the back road, and follow this order, and then finally speaks. To be honest, everything is too clumsy, it really makes me ashamed.

However, Komachi uttered a sigh of "Oh Oh" and snapped for applaud.

"Oh, that's it... This kind of troublesome way of going around is really like Oni-chan of doing things.

It's very good... Komachi doesn't hate it..."

"Right? Although I don't think this is compliment at all, thank you anyway."

Is this a boast or a curse? I'm all to blame for this half-hearted compliment, and my proud expression

Involuntarily froze halfway. After a while, Komachi suddenly stopped applauding and asked suspiciously and tilted her head.

"...However, this kind of thank-you thing, the impression is that parents would use."

"That's what I said...but ah..."

When your child wants to go to someone else's house to harass, say hello to the other's parent.

This is the normal process, right? It's the same at my home. When Komachi is going to spend the night at a friend's house, My mother would also call to thank you, and vice versa. This is indeed the truth.

But my words are not over yet.

It may just be because Komachi is a daughter.

If you want to entertain other people's daughters, you naturally need to prepare accordingly, right?

We must clean our house and have dinner a little more generous. So as not to make people jealous

You can't do it too hard, but in order not to be underestimated and never save trouble, you must have this kind of attitude makes preparations carefully. The basis is my parents.

In other words, my parents would do so much work for Komachi. To say they do if you have worked so hard, let me give you an example. When a friend of Komachi came to stay at home, my old man

Dad will say the following heart-warming response, "Occasionally, it's good to go out for a leisurely meal." and then euphemistically kicked me out of the house-they bothered strength to this level.

And if the son holds an overnight meeting, the parents will say "Anyway, those friends are basically the same .In this case, it must be some ill-behaved little devil" as the reason, and then she doesn't care at all.

Take a bath and go to the bathhouse with the atmosphere of the entertainment center. Dinner is five-point rice with iron grilled meat.

Just sleep in the living room with the TV and games on.

Drink Coke casually, eat until full with heavy salt and heavy oil, and then let them play until dawn

I'm satisfied. If there is a Michelin guide for boys, you can easily get three stars.

Well, the consequence of being too overwhelmed in the boys' night club and other activities is that you may need to be heart shaped furniture, walls, sliding doors and other easily damaged places, but then again, be a son the walls and sliding doors were already in a desperate state when they were there, so it's up to now

One injury in two places is of no avail even if you care about it. The so-called son will fight at home Baseball, and then use an inexplicable bat to smash the lamp cover. Because when my son was there

There will be scars everywhere in the house, so I recommend that you raise a cat as a companion at this time. Anyway

When you see a scene like a tattered wall, you will want to open it. The most important thing is

The cat is very cute.

All in all, the cost of entertaining a girl's friend and a boy's friend is complete

Totally different. Because of this, it is essential to say thank you when your daughter is taken care of of.

Looking back, if you apply the consideration to this incident, I still need my parents to give you the right

Say hello to Fang!

.....Thinking about these mess, just when I was about to start an extremely fierce debate

(T/L: If you don't understand this monologue forget it I did not too.)

On the moment.

"Well, I understand, I understand, I understand. To let parents, know about this kind of thing is a bit inconvenient"

Komachi patted my shoulder lightly as if saying, "Don't tell me, I understand."

Suddenly

A warm smile appeared.

"Oh, oh... well, that's right..."

In fact, it doesn't matter what the reason is, it's not just that.

Convenient to let parents know.

When the mother said with an extremely bright smile, "You, since you have a girlfriend, take it

Come back and let my mother help you see it." On the day when I said this, I could only "haha

Ha..." It's the usual way for us boys to smile to each other. What, what is help

Look at... what do you mean? What do you want to see?

However, it is precisely because I have felt the pressure of my mother's mother-in-law before, so I am determined

Decided to never let this matter involve my parents.

In other words, this is called self-reliance. Don't borrow the power of your parents easily, you have to do it through your own hands

Seek a solution to the problem. It can even be regarded as respecting parents.

Therefore, let me introduce my self-reliance plan. I cleared my throat and pretended to be evil as if something happened, she pulled her hair up neatly.

"Well, I said I need to buy a snack box in return, and I have fooled around in the specific situation. Go, just ask for money from father. I made about 10,000 yen, and the change we got back is equal "

Anyway, that social animal does not need to declare tax. No matter how you say it, I won't say "Give the receipt to me... If you ask me to get change, I will just babble "Huh? I spent fifty thousand what? " Just deal with it as you like.

Even parents have to use them when they are in embarrassment. This is also an excellent self-reliance!

(Note: Even parents should use it when embarrassed, Japanese proverb)

It seems that because the plan is too perfect, the suspect as an accomplice (fraud) also smiled with joy.

"Oh~! Not bad! Smart criminal! Yo! Moriarty from Chiba!"

(Note: Moriarty is arch nemesis of Sherlock Holmes.)

Quite different from the half-hearted applause just now, there was thunderous applause. Komachi

He gave me a nickname without authorization, like cheering loudly on the farthest seat of a Kabuki performance. This time

The chance of being praised seems to have dropped sharply, so even if called a criminal, I'm still very Happy.

"Hahaha, you can praise me more"

"Gnaw old monsters! Trash blues! Straight up and break the door and tie the double-treasure swinger! The cards are all hit, and the parents who fired the gun are crying! "

"It's too much, don't say it. How can you say so much to your brother?"

Because I was dissed naturally, it shocked me... I was a little bit lost drop.

Thinking of this, I find that Komachi is also looking listless for some reason.

"Obviously, I praised you...Komachi scores very high in book..."

"Well, well, it's... after all, it's a kingly way of play, it's indeed a beautiful hand..."

But according to that, no one is complimenting except for the door break...

Where did knowledge come from? Sparrow soul? It doesn't matter, people I know play mahjong very much it's amazing... it feels amazing in the sound...

While thinking wildly and talking about irrelevant topics, during this period, we walked out of school gate.

"Anyway, let's go home and stop by the Dutch House."

"Ok"

I crossed the pulley track of the school gate, then turned my upper body, and took a selfie in front of Komachi's eyes.

Komachi jumped hard and sat in the back seat.

Komachi put her hand on my shoulder and said, "I'm ready." Using it as a signal, I stepped hard on the pedal.

"Ah, wait a minute"

At that moment, Komachi grabbed my collar forcefully. Although my throat is strangled, Exasperated, but I still turned my upper body.

"what's wrong....."

As soon as I cast my grieving gaze, I realized that Komachi also turned her head back somehow.

"It feels like someone called me..."

While talking, Komachi looked around, but after a while, her eyes were fixed in the direction of the school building.

"Ah, it really is Yui-san. Yui-san! Oh- eh!"

Komachi waved her hand sharply, and I looked in the direction she was shouting, and I saw Yuigahama from a little further away.

The position trot closer to this side.

With the sound of brisk footsteps, Yuigahama ran up to us, her shoulders undulating vigorously gasping for breath, she said quickly like a cannon.

"Hikki, will you be free for a while? Should you be free? I know when I am free."

"So fast, too fast, Yuigahama-san... wait for my response..."

From asking questions to being convinced, the speed of the process is as simple as that of the IT boss targeting Jobs.

Hope the level. This kind of thinking loop that ignores the situation on the spot and directly issues the leadership's existing conclusions makes I can't keep up with it at all.

However, there are still people who can react to the rhythm.

That is the future cadre candidate, best sister in world, Hikigaya Komachi. Komachi neatly from the back seat, she immediately showed an expression as if she had noticed something, as if she knew something.

Nodded.

"Ah, Komachi has a few things I must buy in a while. I'll leave first."

Komachi formed mark like a ninja, and then she pulled my sleeve hard and forcibly snatched it away.

The handlebars of the bicycle.

"Wait, I want to choose the dim sum box."

"Leave it alone! Idiot idiot Hachiman! Don't worry, I know my brother's taste very well leave the noodles to Komachi."

Komachi talked a lot like crazy, and finally tossed a lovely charm

eye. She snatched the bicycle from my hand in a moving motion, and then quickly stepped onto the seat

chair.

"Then Komachi will leave first!"

As soon as the voice fell, Komachi saluted me and stepped on the pedals vigorously, swiftly

left.

So fast, so fast, Komachi... Wait a moment for your brother's response. Really no problem

Do you really remember the matter of evenly dividing the pocket money...

These untimely concerns will not be mentioned for the time being.

Paper out.

Now there is indeed time left in front of Yuigahama. Now it's impossible to say anything suddenly

It's urgent.

So, what should I say. I don't know what to say, I watched Komachi's back

Going away, until I can't see it anymore, and finally murmured a word.

"...Well, I'm free now, yes."

"Ok"

Upon hearing my straightforward answer, Yuigahama also simply affirmed.

In the natural atmosphere, as if attracted by the echo of her response, the next sentence came out blurtly.

"What are you going to do? Go back?"

"I can't even go back!"

Unconsciously, I uttered the usual jokes smoothly, and even I was taken aback. Yuigahama Almost the same, opened his mouth blankly, and then chuckled lightly.

I took off the strength from my shoulders and relaxed my shoulders by the way. Her head asked her, "That's going to do what? ", then Yuigahama took a deep breath.

Organize your turbulent breathing, comb your swaying bun, and force the book on your back the bag is organized. Then, facing me, she shortened the distance by a short step.

It felt like it hadn't been face to face for a long time.

The reason is obvious.

Because I don't want to face each other.

Even now my sight is still vacillating, I don't know where to look. I originally

It just doesn't love to meet people's eyesight, so this situation makes me even more embarrassed.

The reflection of the glass windows of the teaching building, the stones on the side of the road, the heels of the feet on the leather shoes, and the slight

The open corners of the mouth, the small hands holding the schoolbag tightly, the faded light pink hair shaken by the wind,

Passing by the bus behind, the bow tie slowly loosened, the rubber band on the left wrist.

And, staring at me and her eyes without squinting.

Although my gaze was still drifting around just now, it finally crossed Yuigahama's.

exchange. For an instant, Yuigahama suddenly leaked a smiling breath.

She slowly closed her eyes, put her hand gently on her chest, and took another deep breath.

The shouts of the sports club, the tone of the wind club, and the carriageway that were still echoing just now

The sound of the driving of the car disappeared in this short moment.

Finally, she opened her eyes.

The fading light pink hair was shining with the slanting sunlight, she was brilliant

The eyes caught me straight.

The shiny lips slowly outline a beautiful arc——

Then, a cheerful voice rang.

"Hikki, let's date!"

".....what?"

There is neither bedding nor organization, she said to me with a lively and cheerful smile

This sentence. It's the same as the words I've heard before, but it doesn't sound at all.

with. The expression on her face must be different from then. Whether it's that sentence or the difference in voice, it's so surprising, I can't help a sharp and particularly embarrassing voice leaked from my mouth. Obviously, a lot of things have changed a little bit, but I found my embarrassing voice still had no change.

END

## Summary-

The clubroom's atmosphere has become heavy like how it used to be

Hachiman & Yukino not talking to each other

When Yukino and Yui are alone Yui asked Yukino what happened and Yukino didn't want to tell her

Yui then asks if she could go find Hachiman, Yukino then told her she didn't have to check with her

for confirmation/permission

After school Hachiman and Komachi were gonna go home together and they started chatting, they

then decided to buy some desserts/treats for Yukino and her family

Then Yui appeared and Komachi left the two alone and went to help Hachiman to get those desserts.

Then the volume ended with Yui saying "let's go on a date" and Hachiman saying "huh?"

.....

For more updates and questions visit my channel (**YashuC** ツ)

<https://www.youtube.com/c/YashuC> ツ