



やまの木の

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第

4

巻

TBS  
Animation



# 我的青春 戀愛物語果然 有問題。

**新** My youth romantic comedy  
is wrong as I expected.

渡航 go psprt o i ni an

illustration / pekan



## Introduction

An unusually embarrassing atmosphere.

They and them who are gradually changing, even so, they are still in the youth  
in.

—No matter how much time is spent, how many words and sentences are thought up, and how  
much effort is poured into it, it feels

There is no way to actually convey it.

—Actually, there is more to say and more to convey, but one time

It is also impossible to communicate all of them.

"My youth romance story really has a problem." Describing them and her who were in the third  
grade

Our "new" spring things are moving towards a new development!

# Contents

**Interlude** She regrets that the tasks in **front of her** are piled up like a **mountain**.

7 She has no way of knowing the many **words** that **could not be** sent out.

**Interlude** He didn't know, the many **entanglements** before sending.

8 Following that, **the sun** continued to **sink**.

9 Then, the **door** was **knocked** again.



## Interlude:

# Unfortunately, the tasks before her are piled up.

Again--it's so troublesome...

Thinking about this, I raised my head and looked through the window of the student council room to the special building on the opposite side.

Until just now, the club room on the fourth floor of special building I was in was completely devoid of light only setting sun rays falling over the windows.

Yui-senpai clapped her hands hard, and today's club activities were cancelled. This way, continue to be in a space where you can only hear the sigh and do anything was over

No, Yui-senpai, good judgment. As expected, someone who has become accustomed to it.

No one other than Yui-senpai could say that. I Admire her a little.

Senpai and Yukino-senpai are always stubborn like fools in strange places, no matter how troublesome it becomes, I will not give in. Obviously, it can be smoothly fooled and avoided.

I can't say "You are too troublesome, disband today! Disband!"

Rice girl is also quite maniac, so she may be able to speak if she gets used to it.

(Note: Iroha calls Komachi Rice girl or rice person)

but she seems to have considerable respect for Yukino-senpai and Yui-senpai, so it will take a while. By the way, why does the kid show no respect for me? Not so good right? The character is quite maniac, it is indeed somewhat similar to the Senpai, quite manic.

If it feels like this, maybe this troublesome state will continue for a while.

So troublesome.....

Ah, it doesn't mean that you have to stay in that club, so no matter how troublesome it is, there is nothing to do.

I am neither a president, nor a member, nor a manager. ...Then it's nothing related to me?

So ah, really my reason for staying there is very ambiguous.

Senpai, school girls, and friends are more than just this kind of relationship. It's better to say that they often talk together.

He concentrates on the non-resident state of drinking tea leisurely.

After all, I am just a guest. However, there is still the right to be entertained, it's a matter of course to make me a cup of tea.

However, that's all.

Whether that room can be called my place of existence is quite subtle.

Having said that, compared to the classrooms that have just been divided into classes, there are too frequent contacts for the new members and the football club of the first-year high school female manager who unreservedly showed a sense of confrontation,

But it's much more comfortable.

As a result, now I can stand up my chest and assert "This is mine!"

Is this student council room mine?

I don't know if I just let the flow go, I felt cheated at first, but after doing it I found out I was completely deceived. This is how I became the president of the student council, but after that I felt pretty good and successful.

The identity is a subordinate vice president who is older than me, a book that doesn't open up to me at all and also Secretary-chan, you have to deal with these two people. At the beginning, the student council room was still under the state of embarrassment and lack of response, now I have lived in peace for a long time and become my own

...Well, it should have been like this. Now that I have entered the new semester, I have to feel that there is some speechless states.

First of all, the mountain of documents on my desk...

There were many neglected things in the Ball Dance held before, and the result was that I accumulated a lot of work. After the delay, there is a momentum that interest starts to accumulate. What's the matter with this interest rate,

Do you look down on customers? Why does the moment you withdraw from the ATM disappear as a handling fee?

Annual interest rate: 0.002%

Obviously, just recently we have just finished the Welcoming Party for the new students...

I really want to take a two-year leave if I can, but even so, I don't wait for anyone to work. Immediately again it's a ball game, a student meeting, and troublesome activities will continue after that. In terms of people, Meguro is more fashionable, so I want to recommend Meguro.

(Translation and Annotation: The original text of "Continuously" is "Full of crowds", Mejiro Station is located in Toshima-ku, Tokyo, and Meguro Station is in Tokyo)

Meguro area is relatively closer to Shibuya

For now, it is necessary to make some preparations for the next football game and the student meeting.

I decided the order gorgeously on the revolving chair, with a plan book in my left hand and a red pen in my right hand, nodding confirm.

The student conference is still a bit far away, so that the deadline is approaching, before the deadline, and not past the deadline when considering as a benchmark, the first thing to consider is the earliest ball game.

The business plan submitted by the vice chairman was unremarkable, and it was totally invisible to make people feel worthy of praise.

Something, a very ordinary plan.

Basically, the format of last year is used, and the content is also used last year. Basketball and volleyball football, the arrangement of the feeling of THE Ball Game is zero fun.

I was humming a song, poking my face with a red pen from time to time, and I was rigorously reviewing the plan submitted by the vice president. The content doesn't matter, but it's easy to realize. It was originally a troublesome group activity, so there is no overly strict review.

Nobody pays attention to the student conference anyway, so just do it casually, but Ball Games are for entertainment.

Type activities, guys who want to "enjoy youth" will be full of energy, so they will be very

Even if the group of people can't enjoy themselves because of a problem, they will go directly to the operation.

It's a cute level if you just complain on social network, but those "enthusiasts" who will directly send us to let us know and those who express their desire to protest publicly "Righteous people" are really looking for trouble, which is especially troublesome. It's really troublesome.

Last year, I just smiled and cheered the boys so I enjoyed it, even it can be said that there is no difficulty.

.....I thought so at the time, but when the game was over, those who worked hard

Just like a Kyoto native person said, "It's so tiring to cheer~"

It's really terrible to tell me something that looks like to please but is actually a mockery.

The celebration meeting after that was also very troublesome. The idiot who was playing hilarious actually said that he was going to the Izakaya( Japanese Bar) , I leaned my shoulders up when I went to karaoke for the second time. Wait till I finally feel liberated when it's too late, I have to post something in the LINE group of the class. The tone is moderate and won't be hiring.

Annoying replies and emoticons. What's more, they will ask me on LINE like a boyfriend, "Thanks for your hard work~ Did you got home safely? 』 ..... Isn't that sure to get home! Don't ask so boring things do not work! By the way, you haven't exchanged contact information with me at all! Why are you good at spontaneous message coming?

AKA: Majority Tyranny

I groaned when I thought of last year's events.

Okay, stop, stop! This year, I'm the one who runs the party so I can avoid the inside of the class these troublesome things, on the other hand, are work to be done, which is great!



Well, if you work, you can't help it. Compared with the troubles of seniors and their club, work is nothing. If you are willing to do your work, you can finish it, much better than theirs. If you can, you don't actually want to work, but if you work hard, you will get extra points.

I don't like it but I'm still working hard. I'm really good. It's better to say that with "The attribute of being so tiring or hard work" is actually a profit.

I'm great, I want to work hard.

I tried to coax myself for a while, but I can't just be so familiar with things outside of work.

Ignore it.

I put the plan book which was annotated with red pen and turned into all red on the table, towards the student council room I glanced at corner.

Sitting there are my colleagues, the vice president and the Secretary-chan.

Our friendship has also become deeper. It should have been a scene we have been used to, but recently but no matter how you look at it, it feels different from before.

The vice president did not rub his stomach as usual.

The expression of crying sobbing while doing work.....

Probably like this, things like "intelligence test?" will be put aside for now.

The biggest change was is in the Secretary-chan.

After entering the new semester, the Secretary-chan became cute... The hair that was woven into three strands before, are now braided into one strand, and it hangs her chest. It has gentle waves, and it feels a little bit coloured and she don't wear rimmed glasses, it seems that had she switched to contact lenses.

Mirror is the kind of thing that makes the pupils look bigger.

Originally, the facial features were relatively correct, and the skin was very white, and I thought it was quite cute, but then they suddenly change however, the change made me feel very confused. She was on the long holiday, who was honest and delicate.

It became fashionable after the bundle, which made people a little heart-stirring.

I am for cute girls (such as me) and girls who work hard to be cute

(For example, me) I like them very much, so in my heart, the stock price of the Secretary-chan has reached a limit.

Correspondingly, however, the vice chairman's stock price fell to its lowest value.

But it doesn't matter how the vice president and Secretary-chan become. Compared to that, Please work hard? Don't underestimate your work? Work for me?

I cast such a stressful sight at them, but the two of them didn't notice at all.

There was whispering and giggling.

"Hmm.... As expected, this part of baseball is very difficult."

After watching for a while, the vice president sighed, looking like a headache of course behind Secretary-chan also nodded solemnly.

"Probably so..."

"No matter how you get it, the location and equipment are a bit..."

"Hmm... That's the case, but I don't understand the rules a bit."

The Secretary-chan smiled shyly.

You two, didn't you also participate in the ball game-related meetings we organized... No yes, my eyes will not be fooled.

If a boy says something seriously, he hopes to find a common topic and give it to himself extra points (personal experience).

"It's not that difficult."

As I thought, the vice-chairman said with a calm smile.

"Did you ever play baseball?"

"Have a little experience before."

The Secretary-chan tilted her head a bit, while the vice president touched her nose with her fingers, like a child she laughed. Although it has nothing to do with me, most people are triumphant about you but his expression will be uncomfortable.

However, in the eyes of the Secretary-chan, it is probably pretty beautiful. Her eyes widened, and at the same time her pupils

"Eh -, it feels a bit unexpected."

"Really? I also occasionally go to the batting court to play."

"Hey, it's amazing—"

The Secretary-chan smiled joyfully. On the other hand, I don't know what

It's so powerful, I can't help but start to smile wryly.

The vice chairman deliberately coughed twice.

"Will we go together next time?"

"Well, ah, but I'm not good at sports..."

The Secretary-chan smiled a little troubledly, and said.

When she said this, the triumphant aura that the vice-chairman had exuded just now disappeared.

"This, this... Well, sports are divided into likes and dislikes."

The vice president began to say such vague words, as if he wanted to find a step down.

No, let me go! According to the development just now, it must be going! Say something casually "I'll teach you" can make an appointment! What are you missing?

I became a little anxious, and so did the Secretary-chan. "That...", she spoke quietly.

"It's not that I hate it, I still like it if I watch and cheer on the side."

The moment she said this, the vice chairman suddenly raised his head.

"This, this! That, that... do you want to go see it? I think watching baseball in the stadium. Should I say that there is a feeling of a large-scale event, or that there is a performance feeling out.... The Marine team fans are very enthusiastic, and they feel pretty when they cheer. what I heard at the scene immediately ignited. Ah, and the food in the stadium is also very good to eat. "

(Translation and Annotation: The professional baseball team in Chiba Prefecture is called Rod Marine)

Moreover, the speaking rate is so fast, super-fast. It's so fast that it feels a bit disgusting.

It means that some people only become savvy when they talk about the field they are good at. Well, I'm talking about seniors. I really think it's better to change this kind of thing.

Although I was saying disappointing things in my heart, the Secretary-chan was happily nodding with a smile.

A good relationship is enough.... what's the situation? Are you dating? Don't underestimate the work Do you? Go do work for me?

I cast a resentful look at them, but the two of them seemed to be taken it for granted.

I didn't notice at all. And I don't know if it's unintentional, the two people are seated more closer than before.

"What kind of food is sold in the stadium?"

"Boiled Sausages is very famous! That is definitely a must! I also like it!"

(T/N I think it means Hotdog but translating it said 'boiled intestine' as hot dog is staple food for baseball.)

When the Secretary-chan asked, the vice chairman answered with interest. But after hearing this answer Secretary-chan's expression became stiff in an instant.

"Ah...Boiled Sausage...oh...it's a bit unexpected..."

"Right? But it matches the atmosphere of the stadium. When the wind is strong, there will be a kind of "that's such a feeling! "

The vice chairman seemed to be more and more engaged, and continued to speak at a faster rate. But the Secretary-chan simply agreed, and she didn't seem to be interested in it. Obviously as soon as I soon as I heard sausage I lost my interest and didn't respond.

It turns out that I don't like to eat things like sausage...Almost 30% of women can't eat them raw (personal experience) I thought about it this way, even the vice president over there realized that the atmosphere was not right. He uttered "Huh...huh?" The confused expression of this meaning peeked at the Secretary-chan a few times, but she did not respond. Come out, come out! Girlfriend guessing~!

It means that if you cannot answer the first question the second question will appear "Q: Do you know why I am angry". You don't say anything at the first question, others isn't it impossible to answer at all? Although I think so, I hope that the other party can correctly guess.

Solution, this is the girl's heart. Yeah.

The vice-chairman still can't answer, da, da, da, da...this is the time for thinking

It goes by every minute subsequently, as an alternative to the buzzer that appears when the answer is wrong, the Secretary-chan gently sighed. Unfortunately! wrong answer! As a punishment for the vice chairman who made a mistake, atmosphere became heavy! This is also a punishment for me.

(Note: She is metaphorically comparing this situation as a quiz competition)

Can you go to other places to do this kind of thing...

Whether in the club or in the student council room, I seem to have been forced to watch this dialogue, with this kind of pressure, I feel that I will lose my life.

If this is always the case, I will be depressed. Although it is troublesome, do I want to do something?

— —. so troublesome.

Although it is really troublesome, it will definitely become more troublesome if left alone.

In that case, I can only do something in my own way. Although it is very troublesome.

I kept complaining in my head, and at the same time I picked up the plan book in my left hand and the red pen in my right hand, I turned around on the revolving chair, and with this energy, I drew a plan with a big cross and passed it to the vice president.

"Take this, and re-submit a copy."

Seeing that the plan on table, the vice-chairman who was depressed just now lifted up. He had the same expression as "Hoo-I'm saved!", but he turned it over with red pen marks his face began to twitch.

"Is there is something wrong?"

I said as I turned up the revolving chair again, crossed my legs gracefully, and at the same time propped my elbows on the table.

"What do you think is wrong?"

I smiled, posing as a bastard boss, the vice president's mouth opened and closed.

However, he couldn't speak.

"Um-, well, it's okay though~. Although it's okay, I still feel like it's the same. Is it difficult to understand... It feels too ordinary, right? I don't want to watch same stuff from last year. "

The vice-chairman, who has broken away from the expert mode, has now become the mode of receiving bastard customers.

"Haha" smiled dryly and began to rub his belly.

"Where do you think is wrong..."

"Isn't thinking about this is the job of the vice president?"

I think I have delivered a fatal blow. If I give another sweet smile, the game will be over. The vice president raised his brows and opened his mouth into a triangle shape. The expression looks like it is produced kitten with cleft lip sniffing reaction.

(Translation and Annotation: Cleft lip olfactory response refers to some mammals half-open their mouths and turn up in order to better perceive smells or pheromones)

Act of the lips very good, very good, relieved the pressure immediately..., while I was still thinking about it, I guess Secretary-chan also felt that the vice chairman was too pitiful, and cast a glance at me that seemed to be reproaching.

It's not good, it's better to get into the subject before getting angry.

I coughed a little, and started pointing around on the plan.

"Isn't it okay to think about this kind of weird game? There are some kind of thing that gets in big ball game, like playing football."

Hearing my serious speech, the vice chairman suddenly started to work again and nodded.

"Ahhh... it's the one in Round1..."

(Translation and Annotation: Round1 is a large-scale indoor sports complex chained across Japan)

"That's the one."

I moved the finger that was still wagging forward a little bit. I don't know what the game is, but what I said to the vice chairman should be the same thing.

"If there is that kind of project, the atmosphere will definitely feel more lively~"

"So that's it... In that case, even people who are not good at sports can participate together... "

While saying this, the vice chairman secretly looked at the Secretary-chan.

Eh-this person is actually worrying about her. Isn't this very capable...I feel what is it, didn't I just want to help him? I followed and nodded.

"Yes, yes, there are not many projects with this feeling. Please pick a few as alternatives let's take a look, also please visit the complex and also take Secretary-chan with you"

I winked vigorously at the Secretary-chan, she froze for a moment, but finally understood and nodded vigorously.

"If you are going to Round1, Shin Narashino is the nearest one."

(Translation and Annotation: Shin-Narashino Station is one of the stations along the Keiyo Line, located in the Akanehama area, Narashino City, Chiba Prefecture)

The Secretary-chan and the vice president use their mobile phones to check the information, while they leaned their faces close to each other and began to discuss when to visit. So there will be a name for dating, although I don't know

The atmosphere in the student council room has finally improved. Anyway, this is a satisfactory solution... Really

Yes, it's too much trouble.

I sighed and massaged my shoulder with my hand. The vice chairman suddenly noticed something and looked over carefully.

"Well, when do I submit the plan..."

When I heard him ask this, I couldn't help but cock my head with

"Huh?"

I haven't considered so many... to be honest, even if we want to add some weird games, we don't have any equipment. I don't have time to prepare the budget. In fact, I plan to veto it later... I just want to ask if you want to change the subject...

But it is impossible to say this. So, I wrapped my fingertips around my hair, without any interest said.

"Ah..., within today."

I didn't think deeply but smiled as if there was something deep, I smiled "hehe"

At the same time, the vice chairman's expression began to become stiff.

"Eh...within today...within today...? Then when we would go to 1Round for visit..."

"Just kidding, just next Monday."

I quickly corrected it. The vice president who was about to cry was obviously relieved, and I was able to freed from the pressured sight of the Secretary-chan. I can finally breathe...

As soon as I said this perfunctory remark, I deeply realized that I was completely familiar with learning. There is long way to go.

That person(Vice chairman) is still saying , "That means, the first thing tomorrow morning will be this Ah..." and said something arrogantly. "Even if it is done as the first thing, no, no To confirm? It's okay to do it in the evening...", what else

"Tomorrow is Friday. If it can be delayed until Friday evening, then it can be delayed until Monday.", Secretary-chan said this kind of wilful remarks. what's up? Not only personality, but also time and space can be distorted? If my side is shaken, he will really be delayed until the last moment of Friday, nature Very bad.

It's always so troublesome and it makes people very troublesome, really.

Thinking of these things, I have been staring at the vice president and Secretary-chan in a trance.

The two people almost leaned their shoulders together, looking at the same mobile phone, discussing various things that I want to try. From the side, the two people are close to the point where no one can step in.

...If you have such a good understanding, wouldn't you be able to figure out a way.

I propped my head with my hands and muttered these words.



## **Chapter 7 - She didn't know the many words that could not be sent out.**

There was snowfall in this town that day.

The same thing was said at that time.

How did I answer that?

It must be ah, ah, ah, ah, etc...

Complete sentences. Then just stammered like that, neither asking clear questions nor I answered casually, but hung up after talking about several contact items.

However, compared with that time, many things have changed.

The biting cold became refreshing like touching the face, and the fine snow falling from the sky became falling flowers dancing with the wind, the sound on the other end of the phone turned into a soft smile in front of my eyes.

Because of this, I should give a different and clear answer now.

I understand this.

However, I may be a little shaken because I was not mentally prepared before, and I could not say anything.

In the evening, a breeze with a hint of sea water passed between me and Yuigahama. I sucked air took a mouthful and finally opened my mouth. Maybe because my lips are very dry, I still need to open my mouth. However, there was probably a sigh in my voice.

"...Ah no, I won't go."

Trying to squeeze out the answer from the mouth with a vibrato, revealing my embarrassment. It obviously took a lot of time to say it, but it sounds like a fool. In order to make this embarrassment passed quickly, and I quickly spoke again.

"How do you say, it feels like this kind of thing is a little bit embarrassing..."

Hearing what I said, Yuigahama twisted her head.

"Why are you embarrassed?"

"Ah no,...it feels a little weird to say a date. Doesn't it?"

Right? Ok? Eh? Won't it? I felt a little uneasy and began to confirm to her wordlessly recognize.

Yuigahama tilted her head slightly, "Uh-", her gaze floated to the upper left, it seemed to be spent some time to think about something, and then re-carry the bag with a "hey" sound.

"Then, I just have to do it again."

"Eh.... What are you doing again..."

What do you want to do again? She casually coughed few time and fiddled with her bun. But what are you going to do again?

When I was stunned not knowing what to do, Yuigahama quickly turned around, step by step increasing the distance, suddenly stopped after a few steps, and turned to my side again. Then slowly waved to me and walked over again.

"Ah—, Hikki—, what a coincidence! Are you going back now? Shall we go back together?"

She smiled happily as if the conversation just now didn't exist at all.

I just stood there unnaturally, just like the NG collection at the end of the Jackie Chan movie

(T/L I didn't get this reference but if you please share it) , but Yuigahama herself agreed first and nodded in the same way.

"Look, it's okay this way—"

"Uh, uh..."

So subtle.... If she said that, the answer to "NO" just now is not good to say it again. I feel that occasionally meeting after school, and going back together is also usually possible.

Oh, how can I figure out this thing! way of expression? Is it a way of expression? Is it a matter of expression...? Changed resignation, or can it be said that it is okay if the form is changed...? Will the court be found not guilty? Different juries will make different verdicts? I want to wait for the judgment of the trial judge let's talk about it when it's reached. However, I do not have enough time to submit the case to the court.

"No..., um, well..., ah no..."

I still don't know whether to answer "yes" or "no", my mouth is like a knot. Seeing me like this, Yuigahama laughed out loud.



Eh..., why do you want to laugh...? I asked her with my eyes, Yuigahama shook her head and seems to say "It's okay." Then she seemed to be going to sort out the group that was blown by the breeze, gently combed her hair with fingertips, and smiled "hehe" at the same time.

"It feels like this kind of thing hasn't happened for a long time. We talking alone"

"Oh, oh... well,... the our classes are different."

As I said so, my eyes turned to the glass window of the school building. Imitating the shape of a ship a lot of glass is used in the school building, and now every piece is bathed in the sunset. Where in sight there should also be my classroom and Yuigahama's classroom. If the chance of meeting decreases, the opportunity to speak, Meetings will decrease accordingly, which is only natural.

However, it is very unnatural to use this as a reason.

Thinking about it this way, I also realized that it was just an excuse. As of today, Yuigahama and I always had opportunity to meet is always there. Joint prom, new semester, and new club that has started, we were all in the same place at those times after reorganizing my thinking, I clearly understand how useless I am.

Nothing happened.

I'm just playing tricks and making some misunderstandings, and I didn't just make a fool of myself.

I just didn't dare to look directly at the embarrassing and blunt part. Don't know what to do I didn't know how to translate it into language. I've never tried it hard, just keeping it in back of my mind.

Perhaps, she has been doing the same thing in front of her.

Seeing that I don't know what to say, Yuigahama squeezed the shoulder strap of the backpack and took a breath.

She smiled bitterly.

"Will you talk to her when you go back? There are some...things you want to discuss, right?"

Discuss, discuss.... No, um, it becomes normal if you say that, probably...

Although the relationship between me and her has indeed changed, but it is necessary to say that it would be unnatural to reset all the relationships. If you continue to get along as ordinary friends, two people it's okay to have a chance to talk alone.

Is it explaining to someone, or is it making excuses for myself, I came to this first conclusion. Then asked.

"Well, isn't it okay for two people to discuss it alone...?"

"Hmm--" Yuigahama hesitated, probably taking as long as I did.

After thinking about it, she nodded seriously.

"What will you do, something not so good."

"Do you want to do something bad..."

I want to pat my forehead vigorously, but if I speak too perfunctorily, I will confuse the other person It doesn't work if it gets muddled. Yuigahama's eyes fell on her feet, but her tone was serious.

"It's discussing about Yukino, that, or... it's about love, so I want to have a chat with you two. "

"This, this..."

If it's about Yukinoshita, she doesn't have to say it, and it's true if other people are present it's not easy to discuss.

However, I don't get along well with Yuigahama alone. If you are learning it's a normal thing in the school, but if the location is changed from here to other places, it looks like it's different. At least if I watched from the sidelines, I would definitely say "Hey, hey, that guy is dying. "

Should I notify Yukinoshita first? But what stand should I use to say, "I want to talk with Yuigahama personally" What about this? Obviously, it's just a sentence, but specifically to say such a thing doesn't it appear to be too self-conscious?

No matter how you think about it, it feels like "Who are you"? Isn't it disgusting? Carefully one would think, I'm such a disgusting guy... No one can look down on myself more than I do.

I repeatedly found excuses in my heart and kept worrying about it. Yuigahama chuckled suddenly

"...I have already talked to Yukino, so it's okay."

Those eyes seemed to see through my heart, very mature and soft, but it seemed there is also a hint of indifference. Watched by the red that reflects the setting sun, and also mixed with pink and light gray eyes

Then, my shoulders suddenly lost strength.

"Ah, so.... So..."

As a stupid answer for me, there is a bit of peace of mind and frustration in my voice and shame.

It turns out that Yukinoshita already knew... I shouldn't need to think about it so much. Right?.

But if I can accept it so easily, I'm afraid I won't be there before so long. My personality hasn't been so good until I can safely let others make judgments.

"...Even so, it doesn't mean that I can hear her out of nowhere."

With a sigh, I said this while taking out my phone from my pocket. what--,

I feel so heavy... Thanks to this, I feel that my mobile phone is seven trillion times heavier than before.

"Can you wait a moment?"

I took out my phone and started to operate, and Yuigahama blinked, then she seemed a little bit puzzled.

"It can be..."

"Sorry."

I apologized briefly and squatted slowly against the fence.

What should I message next...? Speaking of which so far, Yukinoshita and I have not had any serious written communication, so now even if you want to contact her to say something, I'm afraid it is to

no avail. It should take a lot of time just to consider what to send. Why do I even think about these unintended dialogues.

"If it's too short, isn't it a bit sloppy?" "She will feel annoyed if you tell her something like this right..." "Sending this kind of interrogative sentence feels like asking the other person to answer, not disgusting?" "Animation-related emoticons will be annoying, right?" "I'm very upset." This kind of thing, it turned out to be impossible to send out at all.

... I really want to chat on LINE with Zaimoku...

Seeing that I suddenly squatted down again, I held my head again and whispered "Ha~", Yuigahama all of a sudden laughed.

"Humph"

"Eh, what?"

I looked at Yuigahama who couldn't help but smile, and she just shook her head.

"Nothing. It's just a lot more serious than I thought, so I was a little surprised."

"Also...it can't be said to be serious."

Sighed with self-deprecation.

If you're really serious, the atmosphere in the club shouldn't be like that, and it's not right now.

Will search the bowels and think about what reasons should be found. It's just that I can finally admit that I am person who lacks sincerity and is a hypocrite.

Therefore, this unintelligible connection is just self-satisfaction.

Even so, I still impose this self-satisfaction on others. Even though it's just one way I'm willing, but if I can do it, I think I just need to impose on each other.

The problem is the practice.

Slowly type in word by word, but delete it again, I don't know how times I repeated this process. The finger sliding on the screen has probably been reciprocating more than two hundred times, but no matter what

There is no way to come up with fluent sentences.

Eh..., what should I send...?

First is the seasonal greeting? It's a business email like "Long-term support" Template term? No, no, I've known each other for so long, so I still say bluntly, "You Xin

It's bitter" Is this better? Just use the simpler "Thank you~"? Look like this it seemed to be saying "What is this person's name?"... It's better to put it another way.

it is good.....

As a result, I was still thinking about things like this, holding my head and facing blinking vertical line on the phone. Then suddenly a shadow fell on it.

Looking up, Yuigahama, who was standing next to me, bent down and peeked over, revealing as if it's a smile that laughs at people.

"What did you send to Yukino?"

"Hello? Yuigahama-san peek?"

I turned around to hide the phone, and Yuigahama also squatted down beside me.

"What's the matter, hehehe, let me rate you."

Yuigahama coughed, stroking the non-existent beard and straightened her chest. I putting a bitter lemon in my mouth said.

"No, no, don't do it."

Although I refused this way, Yuigahama held her arms on her own and started thinking.

"First of all, you can use LINE to talk normally? Just say like this, "Speaking of today, After studying, I went back together~" Isn't that all right? "

"That's an afterthought..."

But now there is a feeling of reporting after the fact, and it is spent on wording and sentence making the longer the time, the stronger the feeling.

Debriefing, liaison, and negotiation should be done as soon as possible.

In this case, follow Yuigahama's suggestion and start by sending LINE normally.

Right...

"Ah, I don't understand how to send text on LINE normally, what is normal..."

The question I asked was very similar to a philosophical question, and Yuigahama's answer was a bit philosophical.

"Normal is... normal. Whatever you want to say or ask... Whatever you want speak it out, and then continue the conversation along the way, this is the feeling? "

"Isn't it super difficult..."

Although she seems to be very simple, what do people of my level want to know I would use Google to search first, and I would never think of asking other people specifically, and with my personality, I can't say anything I want to say.... I can't do it if I turn to other topics later what? What should I do after asking what I want to know? Have been asking questions, could it be Akinator....

(Annotation: Akinator is a program that finally answers the user's pre-conceived character through continuous questioning)

I frowned, and Yuigahama frowned in embarrassment.

"You don't need to think about the complexity, you see, just send it to Komachi!"

Then she let out an "um", clenching her fists in front of her chest as if she was about to cheer someone up. although

Of course I am very grateful for your concern, but unfortunately, the way of dialogue between me and Komachi is totally unsuitable.

"When I send a message to Komachi, it's just "Go back today" or "Don't give make me cook" and the like..... The words showed that it was sent by Komachi, but she replied to me More. "

"Ahhh~"

Yuigahama let out a long sigh mixed with understanding and discouragement. I also silently agree nod.

"What about that? Business liaison? Isn't Hikki very good at this?"

Yuigahama slapped her hand and raised her fingers. The invisible electricity above my head made the light bulb lit up.

(Annotation: Refers to the common expressions in anime when coming up with ideas)

"Well, I'm quite good at... That means there is no other topic other than that....."

However, that kind of statement is also not appropriate~..... Although it's a proud watch

Love, but there is absolutely no malice....But my conversation has always been like this. Even now I can talk to Yuigahama normally was because the situation was urgent and had to be dealt with as soon as possible. There are problems that need to be solved before I can as a starting point, think of a way to start the dialogue. If you think about it in this way, Yuigahama is not without reason. Rationale.

"Let me think about it for a moment..."

"Ok"

Yuigahama nodded her head vigorously, adjusted the hem of the skirt and squatted down. Also not suggesting anything, she just hughed her knees and start shaking her body back and forth, staring out dreamily. Occasionally passing cars. It seems to be willing to wait for me.

Although Yuigahama might not be able to see it, I moved my chin and spoke to her speechlessly. Then I stared at the phone again.

If you want to talk about the things that need to be resolved between me and Yukinoshita, it must be yesterday. There was no way to solve this problem in a normal way, but I thought about it in my own way. However, it's not wise to bring a snack to someone else suddenly, someone who can do this kind of thing they are usually missionaries, election canvassers, or speculators. Anyway, because of this reason by making serious contact in advance and then visiting, the other party will also be wary of it. Speaking of It's that I should first make complete preparations, even to the point of fighting between heaven and earth.

(Translation and Annotation: "Demon Fight between Heaven and Earth" is the nirvana skill of the Great Demon King Barn in "Dragon Quest: Dahl's Great Adventure". Here Both "Heaven and Earth Demon Fight" and "Preparation" have "construction" in Japanese.)

Therefore, the burden of avoiding direct and euphemistic expressions will be less. Mainly speaking of my mental burden.

In other words, hint.

After drawing the above conclusion, I typed a string of words on my phone.

After some time, I finally finished a decent text.

"Sorry for the sudden contact, do your parents eat sweets? I went home with Yuigahama It's time to talk about this."

(T/L: If you can't figure out why he asked Yukino if her parents like sweet is because in Volume 3 Komachi and 8man were planning on giving sweet snack box to her family as gift)

perfect..... I re-read this passage carefully, it can be said that there is nothing wrong with it.. Prompt in advance before buying a snack gift box, and then use this to naturally convey the status quo to each other.

When I was satisfied, there was a soft voice from the side soon.

"Haaa..."

"Eh"

Although there are only one words, this sentence is enough to make people discouraged. I looked at her. But our sights did not meet. Yuigahama looked coldly at my phone screen.

"How do I put it...It feels very disgusting."

"Eh"

"What's this? It feels like an excuse that you came up with, it's really scary..."

"Eh"

I was wondering if it was a bit cold, but she really couldn't stand it. She whispered I followed the sentence "I'm sorry," but it seemed to be serious. She should think although I saw something that I couldn't see, it would be even more embarrassing if I pretended not to see it.

After being said that, I would never want to send this kind of thing in the past. I deleted in frustration with these words, the phone screen suddenly returned to its initial blank state.

Um, well, yeah... After being reminded, I felt that the paragraph just now was really disgusting.

It's like being clever.

I turned my neck a few times, and felt that the previous one was really disgusting. So it might be business

The way of contact is more concise.

After reconsidering, I typed a simpler sentence.

"Yuigahama have something to talk about, so go out with her"

After removing the disguise, all that is left is a simple sentence. But precisely because only there are clear facts left, so there are no lies or fools. I did not hesitate to press the paper airplane logo.

(Annotation: LINE's send button is in the shape of a paper airplane)

The sentence just now appeared in the green dialog box, and when I saw it sent, I let out a sigh of relief, I raised hmy head and looked to the sky.

"What did you post?"

I turned my head, Yuigahama held my leg and looked straight at me instead of the phone screen.

"That's... I want to talk to Yuigahama."

"Okay. This is the style of Hikki. Although I don't know."

Yuigahama nodded slightly and laughed. It's different from just now, it's a little warm the sound of. my style...probably so.

I looked at my mobile phone screen again, read what I sent out, and didn't know how do I feel like having my own style. I feel that my style of writing articles will be more verbose and nonsense. Anyway, maybe I write to no avail. Sometimes it's too simple, there are time it's too complicated, in short, I just can't express the meaning accurately.

While thinking about this, I stared at the screen of the phone. Finally appeared next to the dialog box

The two small characters of "reading".

"Oh"

Inadvertently said aloud.

However, I waited for another minute or two, and the current time and the time of sending the letter were grew bit by bit.

The gap has been opened, but the picture has not changed.

Maybe I should add something after that sentence. I don't think much about this

Clear words, I don't know if Yukinoshita will reply.

Take Komachi and I as an example, for some unimportant things and things that don't have to be said specifically.

Otherwise, it is okay not to reply. Maybe Yukinoshita is the same kind of person.

If I'm the only one, I can always wait for Yukinoshita's reply, but now Yuigahama is also nearby, so it would be bad for her to wait. I used my eyes to ask Yuigahama if it was time to leave.

However, Yuigahama didn't seem to be in a hurry, she just kept hugging her knees leisurely, looking towards the sky. I also raised my head, and I could see the fire clouds drifting slowly. Far east in the sky, Twilight spread out like thin ink, and the white crescent floated up. Nothing else.

It seems that Yuigahama is also waiting for Yukinoshita's reply.

"Speaking of it when did you started using LINE"

"Ah, that"

Maybe it was to prevent the waiting time from being too boring, Yuigahama opened her mouth. Her sight still ran towards the distance. And I also looked at the moon and I whispered. After I answered, I was patted on the shoulder several times.

Turning my head to take a look, Yuigahama took out the phone from her jacket pocket and handed it to me.

"Ok"

"Eh?"

What... I tilted my head a little, looked at the phone, and Yuigahama was frustrated with dissatisfaction, she continued to explain.

"So, add me."

"Oh, oh..."

I don't know why you say "so"... how do you use the continuation what..... Thinking of this, I started to operate the phone and showed her the QR code. She is fast I finished the process of adding friends, and chanting "Hey" in my mouth, I sent a puppies barking.

The shouting emoji.

Yuigahama continued to hum and operate the phone.

"How about creating a service club group?"

"Okay...speaking of speaking, isn't there one now?"

I remember that Yuigahama created a trio of Yukoshita and Isshiki. When I said this, Yuigahama was stunned for a moment.

"Yes, yes... but that's only for girls, right?"

She explained nonchalantly. It sounds like "Girls have their own groups, is it's justified?"

"Wait, will that lead to bullying? There will be no problem, right?"

"No problem, no problem!"

Yuigahama smiled happily and stretched out her hand to touch her bun.

"Eh-, is it really okay? Does that kind of girl group would say, "That guy today What a mess" or something? Would you post a screenshot of the chat with me and say, "This person what are you talking about so funny?" "

When I asked casually, Yuigahama looked away.

"..."

Silence.

Silent, silent. Accompanied by a serious expression.

Although I also know that Yuigahama occasionally shows a difficult side to deal with, but like today it was the first time that it was uncomfortable. It's terrible... I can't speak for a while. Yuigahama let a laugh with a "PUFF". Then she continued to laugh softly and patted me on the shoulder.

"It's a lie , kidding. We don't do that on LINE ofcourse. "

So have you done it elsewhere, right? But because of fear, I couldn't ask. I laughed a few times, when the phone in my hand suddenly vibrated twice.

Quickly looking over, it is Yukinoshita's reply.



There are only two words on the screen.

"I understand"

This sentence is too simple, I will probably say other things later, I will continue to stare at the phone. However, even if I swipe the screen down, the phone did not vibrate again.

"Are you waiting for her reply?"

When Yuigahama tilted her head to ask, I nodded a little.

"Well, she said 'understand'."

"that's all?"

"Yup"

I looked at the phone screen again, and there was indeed no new dialog box. Then her reply that's it.

I frowned and stared at the phone, wondering what I should reply to her again. Yuigahama laughed

"It feels like the two of you."

Well, if you want to say that, indeed.

I shrugged with a wry smile.

But Yuigahama had already told Yukinoshita about this in advance, I will contact or not contact, it may not make much difference. For Yukinoshita, she already knew that there is no need to add anything to me.

In that case, why does it take so much time to send these two words, but then read a sentence, it took me so long to just send a sentence, so I am not qualified to say anything to her. Hence it's proved that I've been troubled for a long time, and the screen of the phone is now covered with fingerprints.

Yuigahama stood up suddenly and looked at me after finishing fixing her skirt.

"Then, lets go."

".....Oh"

I looked at the phone screen again, there really was no other reply, so I used the sleeves of the school uniform to wiped the phone screen.

How much time did she spend in order to pronounce these two words.

No matter how much time is spent, how many words and sentences are thought up, and how much effort, I feel nothing

Is Conveyed.



## Interlude:

# He didn't know the many entanglements before sending.

The bus moved slowly.

It's been a while since got out of class, but it's still a bit early for the end of the work,

For leaving school, it is a very delicate point in time. The passengers in the bus are very sparse.

It seems that most of the passengers who usually take this bus are students from our school.

But now that the peak time period has passed, there is an atmosphere of loneliness. Passengers sitting scattered every seat looks more deserted.

During the morning peak period, the load factor can be said to exceed 100%, which is very chaotic and noisy.

It's troublesome, but now it's so quiet as if it's a sin to cough. Bus stopped at the red light

At that time, looking at the scenery outside through the square window of the bus, it was like being in an art gallery.

However, the moment I drove into the shadow of the apartment, I just described the scenery of the sunset.

The painting has also become a gloomy portrait of a person. The character as its model is posing a gloomy watch

Feeling, my shoulders sank weakly.

The expression is very scary.

Seeing this scene, I couldn't help laughing, and the expression of the person in the painting was also distorted.

When I watched her leave after school, I wanted to smile more easily, but maybe at that time

Actually, my expression is almost the same as it is now.

It's better to say that my expression is already very gloomy.. You can understand when you see my sister who looks similar to me. It was originally broken with the kind of representative bad, hedonistic and decadent cheerful expressions are not similar things.

So, sure enough, the expression reflected on the glass is not produced by the appearance, but comes from my heart.

In other words, my anxiety.

There was both restlessness and relief, and my chest was full of jealousy and joy.

People are really contradictory... I shook my head slightly, and lifted the hair that fell to my face with my hand.

Inadvertently, my fingertips touched my cheeks, and I realized that my expression was not as stiff as before.

Putting my hand back on my lap, I gently stroked the hand she had held.

This is probably necessary for us.

On the day when the winter ended, a wall appeared between me and her. Maybe it's just me

It was made without authorization.

It's like an invisible film, completely imperceptible to people, and it doesn't exist.

What a sense of disobedience, but it does separate me from her. This makes us hesitate and stop each other

Touching, the words are stuck in the throat, and it is difficult to even look at each other.

But when she touched my hand, the wall was broken. She held her my hand carefully

Later, the warmth in her hands also passed.

After seeing her face to face again after a long time, she was really cute and affectionate.

From the bottom of my heart, I don't want to lose.

Because of this, we should find a suitable form for this new relationship.

The word "friend" is not enough to describe our current relationship.

Even better, contradictory, loving, conflicting, understanding, although now it's distorted like it's right away

It will collapse, but it will definitely not separate, it will be like a stone.

To reach that level, it will definitely take a lot of time.

For this reason, she, my friend, Yuigahama Yui took this step first.

So, I could watch her leave comfortably.

It is really happy, hearty, and can be said to be a straight smile. Really...really

It's...

The words in my heart began to break and eventually disappeared. The remaining language became a sigh.

After resting my head on the glass window, I sighed again, and mist instantly appeared on the glass window.

I have no regrets at all for supporting Yuigahama-san. Instead, because of this, it has been there before

The lump in the corner of my heart disappeared.

But the sigh will continue to the present, because of the uneasiness in my heart that still can't subside.

I didn't ask Yuigahama-san what exactly she wanted to say, and I didn't have the right to point fingers. And I have no way of knowing what he would think when he heard those words. Even if I know, I don't know

What should I do?

What are we, me?

The bus has passed one or two stops, and the downward sloping sunset is getting more and more away from the sea.

Far away, the bus gradually drove towards the night.

When I drive to the overpass that crosses the national highway, the engine noise suddenly becomes louder.

Also, I felt a vibration.

Lifting my head from the window, I slowly straightened up and took out the phone from the pocket of my jacket.

My eyes widened as soon as I turned on the screen.

Only one sentence was displayed on the communication software.

Seeing such an uninteresting and rhetorical sentence, I was taken aback for a moment. Maybe it should be said

I was shocked.

Obviously, there is no need to say it specifically.

I casually smiled bitterly and sighed.

Thinking of what I should reply, I started to move my fingers.

There are many types of emoji, and there are also many emoticons that have not been used. There were messages from yesterday, today I apologize for the bad atmosphere in the club, have a good conversation with Yuigahama-san and me, and I hope to listen carefully to what Yuigahama-san have to say. There is no need to worry about it today, and I will think about it later

Have a good conversation with you. Also...in order to make communication easier later, find something else

Topic... It's better to be a topic that interests him....

I thought about it carefully, and suddenly realized that I had typed almost forty lines.

I stared at the phone, carefully checked the passage just now, and couldn't help but tilt my head.

.....Is it easier to read if you send it out several times?

No, it's not right. That's not it.

Although there is still a lot to say to him, he is now with Yuigahama. This would be embarrassing to send him such a long text.

Moreover, if these words are caught by Yuigahama-san, I am afraid I will be ashamed to want to face her tomorrow

Ask for leave and not going to school.

You have to be calm.

Don't be too excited, don't be too depressed, don't be too tough, and don't be too low.

I took a deep breath, calmed down and read it again. However, the more I read, the more I feel ashamed. No, this won't work. If I was in my room now, I would have buried my face in pillow and roll around on bed.

I hit the delete button continuously and deleted all these words in one go.

To reorganize the most concise language.

"I see, don't worry about me"

That's it. I didn't have much confidence in this, so I checked it again.

..... Saying "I got it" still seems to give people a feeling of worry. It's just like condescendingly, it will make people think "Who are you?" I have to say this if I'm not very clear

You will feel ashamed of it. Also, it's kind of weird to say "Don't care about me"...

Delete this too. Okay, delete it.

However, this way I have nothing to say.

First, write down what must be communicated to the other party. I sit back upright and straightened back.

I already know what he said.

Also accepted what she said.

If you just need to convey this.

"I understand"

Just two words. Just write these, and then press the send button.

In fact, there is more to say, and more to convey to him. But at one time it's impossible to pass it all to him.

So, start with these two words first.

Starting with just two words, increasing and accumulating bit by bit, one day it will be posted again

Send these two words.

So, start with these two words first.



## Chapter 8 - Following this, the sun continued to sink.

Following this, the sun continued to sink.

Yuigahama and I were walking on the sidewalk in the evening.

I remember when I walked this way before. I was still lifeless because of the cold winter new leaves are growing from the sidewalk trees, which can rustle when blown by the wind.

As the season changes, the scenery you see in your eyes will be different. Between us like the sense of distance that is about two steps away today is also different from before.

After coming out of the school gate, I walked a little bit and came to the road that should turned to Yuigahama's house. However, Yuigahama didn't turn around and still marched forward.

"Hey, aren't you going the wrong way?"

Hearing my question, Yuigahama turned her heel a little and turned back.

"Well, We will take a detour."

She raised her chest with a smile that seemed to contain some secret.

"As long as the destination is your own home, it can be called the way home!"

"Eh eh... it sounds like an outing..."

And what you're talking about is not taken for granted... just like "Every 60 Seconds In Africa, A minute Passes" Of course...

However, it cannot be said that this is beyond the scope of "going back together." So now do you want it doesn't feel right to make a decision.

It seemed that I was urging me to go faster when I stopped, and Yuigahama turned around and set off again.

I also kept a half-step distance behind.

Yuigahama's footsteps are light, but she doesn't hesitate. Every time she takes a step, her bun shakes, it seemed to be in a good mood.

"The weather today is really nice~. The sunset is beautiful."

She said so, looking up at the sunset. Yuigahama's toes sinking towards the setting sun

The direction, keep moving forward.

The smell of sea water began to appear in the blowing wind. Come out of our high school, walk for a few minutes you will be able to reach Tokyo Bay.

"The sunset here is quite famous recently."

"What else is not famous about sunset... It's not a ramen shop or coffee shop?....."

I feel like I heard casual words like "This store is quite popular recently", A little confusing.

No, maybe it's just that I don't know this kind of business.... It may be the atmosphere group today

Young people also say, "The sunset in this store is quite hot now~. Ultraviolet and infrared

That soy sauce is really awesome. I ordered twice" and so on. how could it be possible.

But it seems like a good idea to make money from the sun...

Put a fool's ad slogan such as "pure organic natural sunbathing" on the roof of the building.

Then, it feels like you can make money. The owner sells sunbathing, plus some plants and spiritual aspects

Vegetarian, surely can be fired (convinced).

My thoughts have drifted to the alchemy in fantasy, and Yuigahama sighed silently.

"No.... There were a lot of discussions on Intagram and SNS."

"what--....."

I know, I know, that's it, that's it. I nodded.

Indeed, the Inage Coast in the sunset is often photographed.

In the past, the impression it gave people was muddy in colour and very humid, but it was raised a few years ago.

I don't know if it's Australia or which sand has been transplanted here, now it's turned into a white sand beach in the style of a southern country health resort.

Moreover, the bay in Chiba City is considered a shoal, not far from Tokyo Bay, there is nothing going on block out the setting sun to the west. It is a good sunset photography location in the suburbs of Kanto.

I remembered that when I went to collect materials for the Christmas Party, I also took very good photos.

"Well, it looks really good."

"That's right! I have said it before."

Yuigahama nodded happily, slowed down, and stood shoulder to shoulder with me.

"Look, these."

She said so and showed me someone's Instagram photos.

What appears in the photo is the sea surface shining brightly with the setting sun half-shielded by the sunset glow. There are also women holding small dachshund and holding straw hats on her head.

It's like a landscape painting.

It seems that some oversized dresses are blown by the wind, but it shows that the figure is not in shape. Wrong, the straw hat also showed a refreshing feeling. And, it seems to be Sabley who is teasing her chest the same smile with tongue out looks very good.

(Note: Sabley is the name of Yuigahama's dog)

By the way, isn't it Gahamama and Sabley? what? awesome. Isn't it too good-looking?

"It's so beautiful... it's really a good photo..."

Gahamama is so cute, I'm shaking my head. So to speak to the sunset feeling it, Yuigahama smiled triumphantly.

"Right?"

It is indeed something to be proud of. Of course Chiba itself is "super good" and was photographed.

Since the beginning of the world, the sun has set here every day, and I've always lived here.

For us, this is a scene we have become accustomed to. But if you re-examine it through SNS,

You can still discover new value... The existence itself is so photogenic, this is Chiba.

At the end of the straight road and the sand beach, the afterglow of the setting sun is still shining.

If you leave the beach, you can definitely see the sky and the sea being dyed red.

Although I detoured a long way unexpectedly, my steps became lighter.

Beyond the white sand beach is the blue ocean.

There is also a dark red sky that is segmented and coloured like a palette.

The copper-coloured sun began to blur the outline and dye the sea orange. Every time red hits the beach, its light will stain the white sand with its color. Very beautiful sunset.

"Oh—it's so beautiful."

"Yup--"

Yuigahama stood in a position just out of reach of the tide, and covered her eyes with her hands, Looking faraway across the sea. I also hugged my arms, followed by a sigh.

There are no other sounds. Although some people are scattered in the distance, we can basically say that we are occupying this scenery exclusively.

It's still the time to catch the sea on the weekend, and there will be more people in summer. Look not many people come to watch the sunset specially on weekdays.

Well, although it is indeed a beautiful sunset, it is also used by locals. It is not so crowded specially.

Thanks to this, it is a good opportunity to take pictures. Yuigahama opened the camera of her phone, the screen showed ocean and sky. Accompanied by the sound of the tide, the phone clicked the photo with shutter sound.

Yuigahama then put down the phone she was holding just now and looked at the photo she just took, satisfied she exhaled.



"The sunset was very beautiful during the Prom."

"Ah, good luck at the time."

The joint ball is held indoors and will not be affected by the weather. But because when it is sunny at times, so it can maximize its advantage of being near the sea. Don't care beforehand how much preparation, only the weather you cannot decide. So, I have to say "Ha! Good luck!"

"Well, and that place is also very good. I'm so lucky to be able to find that location."

Yuigahama nodded, and at the same time tilted her head slightly, and cast an inquiring look at me. Her line of sight is asking me "how did you find it". My gaze starts to turn to the far away without knowing it

Over the horizon.

"Oh, oh... that, just by accident..."

I'm not lying, I'm not fooling. Actually I did find that venue by accident. It's just that I'm a little shy thinking about the process of discovering that venue.

Seeing that my gaze has drifted to the direction of the sea, Yuigahama thoughtfully said

"Yeah" there was a cry. Glancing a little, I found that Yuigahama was holding her chin in her hand, and kept clicking

Hold your head.

"Oh, accidentally. Is that when you went out with Yukinon?"

"You know..."

I exhaled with a bitter face, while Yuigahama smiled.

"Well, I have heard of it."

"Ah, so..."

Well, it's not surprising. Usually these two people talk about everything. Also on LINE they will talk about various things. But to what extent... I won't be connected like Komachi and Isshiki.

Have you said everything that should be said? Ok?

I was nervous, Yuigahama seemed to see through my thoughts and sneered.

"How are you? Where have you been?"

"No....."

I went to have a meal with the Yukinoshita family, but the purpose was not purely for two people to go out. Play, so the nature is still somewhat different. It hasn't been long since the PROM.

And after the new semester starts, I still need to adapt, so there is no chance yet.

I replied with a shrug, and Yuigahama let out a sigh of relief as if froze.

"It's fine if you go."

"There is nothing for to go out and do..."

"Nothing needs to be done, just invite me normally."

what? What is this person talking about... I turned my head. Yuigahama stared with a surprised expression.

If someone says something that is so natural, you don't know how to answer it.

"Because there are arrangements and so on, I can't find a consistent time."

I grumbled so perfunctorily, and Yuigahama blinked two or three times after hearing it.

"Go if you have time."

Hearing what I said, Yuigahama smiled with satisfaction. Looking at with a playful look

I then nodded softly, "Uh-huh".

Really! Is this an inducement inquiry? Isn't it a bit cunning? Shame and tiredness all at once

Surged up.

I sighed, my shoulders sank, and I felt my feet lose strength. All gone, I suddenly sat down. I supported myself with hands on the beach, the dry sand feels very comfortable, it feels surprisingly good to sit down. I feel the good touch of the beach, again I crossed my legs.

Seeing me like this, Yuigahama casted a reproachful sight to remind me.

"Sand will get onto your clothes."

"This little sand will be dusted off with few pats. If you have a cat, all your clothes will be full of hairs, so if it's a bit dusty, you won't care too much. "

"Ah~. Indeed, Sable also shed a lot of hair"

"Right? Even if the hair falls into the miso soup, you won't care."

"I will care!"

Saying this, Yuigahama sighed helplessly and sat down cautiously.

"Hmm, the sea is really beautiful~"

Yuigahama stretched vigorously and looked over at once.

"Summer vacation, let's go to the beach together? I didn't go last year."

"Um, I'm a student preparing for the exam..."

My cheeks became stiff, and Yuigahama pouted dissatisfiedly and continued stubbornly.

go with.

"Me too"

.....Is that right. Although it is a normal suggestion, it makes people think that you are not preparing for the exam. I put on an expression of astonishment, and Yuigahama hit my shoulder.

"Your expression makes me angry"

"Ah..."

I was watched with unhappy eyes. Although the slapped shoulder doesn't actually hurt,  
But at this time it was only said as a courtesy.

"Isn't it enough for a day? Look, there is a barbecue and a swimming pool here. Relax  
Relax♪"

"If you rest too much, you will die..."

Phew, I said something in my style all at once.... I smiled with a smug face,  
And Yuigahama, who was very happy just now, tilted her head with a "Huh?"

"What do you mean?"

Coming out of her half-opened mouth, besides the breath that was exhaled in a daze, there seemed  
to be questions. Seeing this expression like Master Sora, I felt a strong sense of coldness.

(Annotation: A statue in the Kamakura period)

"Forget it, it's nothing."

Forget it, don't look at me, close your mouth, and I waved my hand.

Seeing me doing this, Yuigahama seemed to know that she didn't understand the cold joke I was  
telling.

Taking a breath. Then she lifted her hair with the back of her hand, showing a strong smile.

"I didn't understand what you just said. Can you say that again? Well even if you explain it to me I would ignore  
you just like your classmates "

(Annotation: Here Yuigahama is imitating Yukino's way of speaking.)

"What kind of imitation is this... the level has improved a lot."

There is no need to ask who she is imitating. The expression and tone are vivid and vivid, with words  
and sentences and the way of questioning, and the way of changing my name arbitrarily, are all  
imitated quite alike.

"Because we've been together"

Yuigahama laughed and looked at the distant horizon.

The two people looked at the sea together, feeling that the sound of the rising tide became louder.

Watching the undulating sea surface, I can hear the sound of undulating tides in my ears, and  
whether the comfortable sea breeze blowing off. My eyes are full of these sights, and I feel myself  
after a long absence.

The stiffness I felt before finally disappeared.

Probably, this sense of distance, location, and relationship.

I feel able to get used to it little by little. In other words, maybe it has made her feel that I can get  
used to it.

The setting sun slowly settled down. When I noticed it again, half of it had already sunk below the horizon.

The dusk in the sky began to dissipate, and after the afterglow disappeared, what replaced it was reflected in the sky

The street lights by the coastline and the flames of the steel mills rushing to the stars.

"What should we do now?"

Saying that, Yuigahama stood up all at once.

"Ofcourse go home."

I also straightened up and answered with a joking tone. Yuigahama heard me say this and stood up dusting her skirt, sighed silently, and smiled again.

"Not that."

Then she took a step and faced me straight.

"It's about Yukinon and me,...ours."

Hearing words that seemed to have been heard before, my heart started beating beat violently.

I'm probably already showing a shaken expression. Yuigahama squinted softly, nodded gently. It seems to be announcing that this is the time for her talk.

"Thank you for fulfilling my wish..."

Yuigahama whispered, showing a seemingly non-existent smile. Her gaze seemed to reflect  
In the cold night sky, shaking feebly.

"I..., really, I didn't do anything."

The words that I squeezed out through gritted teeth contained regrets that always entangled my heart.

Really, nothing was done. The same is true now. In the end, I still couldn't get the ground correctly  
To the facts.

It's difficult, I'm not used to it, I don't understand, I treat these things as a token of innocence, even task of solving the problems was left to Yuigahama. This form is definitely not a problem, after a while we can get used to it, I just selfishly explain things in a direction that is beneficial to me.

I relied on her strength and tenderness, and I didn't even notice it.

I clenched my fist tightly, and even felt it was okay to squeeze it directly. However, on the contrary,  
My voice was weak and hoarse.

"...It's all your credit for making everyone in club get along."

My voice was faint as if it was going to diffuse into the tide, but Yuigahama still heard the most. At last she shook her head gently and spoke.

"No. If Hikki don't speak well, we probably won't be able to be to talk like that. "

She lowered her head gently, her eyes were already a little moist, reflecting the setting sun that was about to disappear.

There was still the moisture of the beach in the sigh, and she continued to speak words like regret.

"But, but... Actually, I hope I can be hurt."

"That means..."

What will I say later, I don't know myself. I feel my chest is tight, it just made a sound similar to a groan.

Yuigahama raised her head and looked at me, looking like she was glaring. The eyebrows are twisted, already I can see the light that flickers like a flame in her eyes.

"I hate Hikki's serious side"

"I am sorry....."

This powerful voice overwhelmed me, and I didn't even dare to argue, but could only apologize to she could not run away, and faced her gaze.

"I hate the side of you making decisions without authorization."

".....Sorry"

"Obviously I'm angry but I don't make excuses at all, which is also annoying. I usually say

It's also annoying to not say some random but important things at all."

"What....."

Obviously every word was very strict, but Yuigahama's voice began to show warmth. Her eyes also began to soften, like the calm water surface, dyed red by the setting sun.

"No... Yukinon who listened well was also doing something wrong. Well, but it's all fault of Hikki. "

".....Yup."

Well, that's right. As she said, there is no room for rebuttal. I laughed bitterly to myself.

This kind of thing can only be said by Yuigahama. There is only her in the world, she can take it and turn it into language and tell it.

".....but"

Having said that, Yuigahama stopped. In order to hear the follow-up words, I took a half step, and listen attentively.

Yuigahama opened her lips that had been closed just now, and let out a sigh of relief.

Then, stepping on the beach, take the last step vigorously.

"With everything concluded...I like you."

She took my neckline and leaned her forehead on my shoulder. Her hair flutters with the wind, there was fragrance of flowers, and for a moment I couldn't help but hold my breath. Her body temperature is conveyed across the shirt.

After that, my body also instantly felt warm. The breath she breathed out not only vibrated my eardrums, and even my heart are also vibrated.

The weight with which she was leaning on was surprisingly light, and her shoulders were also surprisingly weak.

However, those words and thoughts cannot be supported by my strength alone.

In the same way I treat fragile items, I carefully touched Yuigahama's shoulder and slowly created distance little by little. I still feel very warm where she touched, so I felt sensation of cold when we separated.

Yuigahama's hand gripping the collar of my jacket was weak, and her fingers moved away one by one. Although some distance away, but I still couldn't look directly at Yuigahama.

"I'm sorry...I...I can't answer it right now..."

Should I have said a more decent answer. Even if it's a sentence, even if it's forgotten language should also give a clear answer.

But I strongly believe that I don't even have the qualifications to answer.

Only after facing her heart honestly can I say it.

As a person who has never been honest until now, I can't even say anything casually.

I can't say it, nor can I accurately convey the obvious.

So, whatever you say is wrong.

"I know, I have to answer you more formally and give reasons. But, really, I will be embarrassed..."

"It's okay, it's just that I want to say it."

Yuigahama interrupted my stupid words.

Then she grabbed my collar and pulled it towards her. I keep looking at my feet

I had to face her.

"It's me who likes and thinks like this without authorization... Then, one day I will do it without authorization and give up. "

Her voice sounds lonely, but her eyes are very firm and unwavering

Staring at me.

"Until I give up, I will keep it like this, always like it.... So, neither I need an answer. If you find it troublesome, heavy and tricky, laugh and fool around as usual you can go or escape. "

This is the same false confession that someone had thought. But it is impossible to deny it.

These smiling eyes are really strong, gentle... and strict. Used by others

Such a sweet voice said, "It's okay to escape," but it became impossible to escape.

"...I feel like I can't escape."

"Well, I won't let you escape."

I smiled embarrassingly, and Yuigahama also smiled.

Although this unclear and ambiguous relationship is problematic, it is also restricted. I understand  
Only after each other's positions can we re-measure each other's sense of distance. In this dilemma  
If you want to quit, you won't be unharmed.

I am afraid there will be no way out of harm.

In this way, it can be detected and re-established in the end.

New relationship between us.



## Chapter 9 - As a result, the door was knocked again.

New relationship.

Even so, it is not possible to switch immediately from yesterday to today.

If there is a semi-mandatory environmental change such as entering a highschool or finding a job, it can also bring awareness

Switching over, but it's a little more troublesome to update existing relationships.

Just like the system update of a smart phone, there will be some bad things in the beginning, but also it will spend a lot of data, if you add new features that you don't need, you will also increase the mobile phone's burden.

As the best sister in the world, Hikigaya Komachi is the same.

So far, her attribute is as my favorite sister, but now I have added a new one the title of President of Service Club has become my leader in the organizational structure of the club.

Wait, Komachi is also above me in the family, don't talk about it yet.

Supervisors and subordinates, I still have some doubts about this new relationship.

On the day after Yuigahama proposed, we completed the detour went home.

At this moment, I was wondering.

The situation in the club hasn't changed much from yesterday.

Yuigahama and Isshiki were chatting on various topics, and Yukinoshita sat down after making tea and started reading a book, letting out a sigh from time to time.

There is only one person-Komachi's behavior has changed somewhat.

"Hmm..."

After clearing her throat seemingly, Komachi walked towards me with a paper bag in her hand. Ok,

Got it, got it...

I nodded to her in response, and immediately stood up and walked with Komachi.

Seeing this scene, Yuigahama blinked in an incredible way, frowning, as if seeing something strange.

After hearing the sound of our footsteps, Yukinoshita, who was the partly concerned, raised her head and look of surprise appeared on her face.

With an embarrassed smile, she tilted her head. "What's the matter?" she asked with confused eyes



Komachi responded with a bright smile.

"Yukino-neesan, take this, be careful..."

While talking, Komachi took out the sweets gift box from Holland House and presented it respectfully.

The posture is like a boss who comes to apologize for his subordinates' mistakes.

A new concept is very confusing. If we continue like this, we have to open another taboo door  
It's... Hmm, I feel pretty good too.

(Annotation: Holland House is a local sweets brand in Chiba Prefecture)

However, even the younger sister's boss still has some words about the gift box.

Is that the gift box of Holland House?

"No, I can't be careful. It's great."

"Shut up Onii-chan, shut up"

With a bang, Komachi stabs me in the ribs with an elbow. I suffered real damage

I let out a "woo" and started struggling. Komachi ignored it and continued to smile and face Yukino.

"Ah, Yukino-neesan, please take it."

With regard to the Dutch dessert gift box that Komachi handed over hard, Yukinoshita was puzzled.  
But she accepted it anyway.

"Thanks, thank you... what is this about..."

"Ah, because you took Oni-chan for dinner, this is in return. Onii-chan and I chose it together."

Komachi replied as she rubbed her hands with a smile. Yukinoshita gave me a peek.

"Hikkigaya-kun too?"

Actually Komachi gave the idea for a gift, but it was me who chose Holland House, Komachi perfectly grasped my taste, so it is equivalent to my choice. Actually considering it is a gift,

I bought the mixed gift "Chinoba Fruit Collection".

(Annotation: A product of Holland House is divided into seven categories according to the number of snacks contained, and the price rises sequentially)

"...If you can, eat with your parents."

"Eh, uh..."

Although I answered this way, Yukinoshita's eyes fell on the packaging of sweets caressed brilliantly.  
Judging from the pouting expression, I don't know how to deal with it.

It still looks a bit awkward.

Seeing this, Komachi approached me and said quietly.

"Apologize... Apology, apology, apology, apology..."

(Translation and Annotation: From the second season of the Japanese drama "Naoki Bansawa", Isayama Taiji's lines against Naoki Bansawa)

Really, what's the matter with this President, is it President Isayama? I know so don't keep whispering in my ear..... Yuigahama and Isshiki have been looking at this way, so I felt shy. Speaking of Isshiki, I feel a little embarrassed. A competent boss won't be out

Reprimand your subordinates in front of people, Komachi...

If possible, I would like to say these words at another time and place, but it is necessary to say it. Not just to apologize, but to show your attitude.

"That... I will answer the question next time... I'm sorry."

I took a step forward and lowered my head.

As soon as what I was thinking in my heart was said, it became a lie.

No matter how you want to be close to the "real", there is no way to completely complete human emotions

Express it, so it will deteriorate the moment you say it. So probably no one can know me

How much of his words have been conveyed.

It doesn't feel sincere enough to use only words, so at least you have to pack it up according to the rules.

It's possible to express your own thoughts only with a beautifully decorated snack.

"So..."

However, Yukinoshita, who mumbled softly, seemed to be smiling. The pouted mouth opened suddenly, her eyes softened, the hand that didn't seem to know where to put it just now grabbed the bag of the gift box, I thought she was going to grab the wrapping paper a few times with her slender and dexterous fingers, but the next second

She began to tear it down.

"Ah, hey, what are you doing..."

Yukinoshita did not stop, and continued to unpack the bag happily like a cat left at home.

Um, this is something for her and the rest of the Yukinoshita family to taste...

I was stunned, and Yukinoshita smiled back.

"Let's do this kind of thing when I see my mother next time"

"Eh...Is there another next time..."

"Of course"

After Yukinoshita gave a short answer, she smiled. I saw this for the first time what an unpleasant preview of the next episode. Just make people want to get the kind of horn on the head with a countdown timer.

"Then, this a rare opportunity, let's eat together."

With a "pop", Yukinoshita opened the box.

"That's great! Komachi was originally thinking of buying one for herself. I love these sweets so much."

Yukinoshita arranged the snacks of different colours on the plate.

Then I'll start eating without hesitation! The moment I stretched out my hand, it seemed to avoid me similarly, the plate slid. I half-opened my eyes and squinted at the criminal.

"...Eh, what's the matter, are you bullying me?"

"It's not bullying, it's discipline."

Yukinoshita said calmly, while picking up the peanut pie I wanted to eat, and unpacking it

Then she lifted it up. Then she put her other hand in front of me and stopped me.

"Hikkigaya-kun, wait a minute, wait, you go home and eat."

"You don't need to say it specifically, and I've basically been at home all the time."

I replied to Yukoshita who looked very happy with a bitter face. After Yukinoshita heard it, putting her hand to her chin, she seemed to be thinking about something.

"Really, it is necessary to take you out for a walk."

Yukinoshita said this and stopped for a while. After coughing lightly, she blushed and said with a shy voice that seemed different from weekdays.

"That, like this... this weekend..."

"I won't go..."

After I answered, there seemed to be tears in Yukinoshita's eyes, staring at me.

"what?"

"Eh....."

( T/N: It is really hard to get this by just using online translation but here Yukino implied that 8man is dog and he is needed to be disciplined and she should take him for a walk but she was using this excuse to ask him out for a date but 8man thinking it was a joke refused her)

Can you not say "Huh?" in such a low tone? I feel it again after a long time

terror..... By the way, if we say we're going for a walk, maybe it's really just a walk. The two of us are really not at all adaptable....

However, before I had time to speak, Yukinoshita continued to speak.

"Do you have any other plans? As expected, there are none."

There is too little time for person to answer. The banter competition is a turn-based game. Obey the rules"

In addition, I hope you can cancel the "wait a minute" command. Yukinoshita is still stubborn she was still holding the peanut pie in the air and refused to let go. is that OK? Will your arms be tired? We are going

During the conversation, a sigh of "Ha..." that seemed to be bored came from behind.

"...Now I have to ask you to make this at home."

Turning around, I glanced at Isshiki, licking her mouth while gnawing on sweets. Komachi saw it too.

"Komachi always disciplines her Onii-chan even at home."

"Wow, what's the matter with these brothers and sisters is terrible, disgusting, scary..."

"What!? It's rude! Ah, but if Onii-chan is disgusting, I can't help it..."

"That's right"

Isshiki pointed to Komachi in agreement, and Komachi also said "Yes!" Two people started nodding their heads, making me feel uncomfortable. But it's not easy to control them now.

After all this, Yukoshita-san's discipline continued. She was a little angry and coldly asked.

"Is there any problem? Time? Place? Purpose?"

"All of them, all of them."

I feel a bit ashamed to say this kind of thing here! Can't you understand? Please remember this too! I can't figure out who is being disciplined, but I can still see the peanut pie being lifted up high, maybe I'm still being disciplined.

However, a figure is quietly approaching the peanut pie.

Yuigahama stood on tiptoe and approached the back of Yukinoshita silently, looked up with me, and she just blinked with a smile, put her finger in front of her lips. Given that Isshiki and Komachi are watching silently

Looking at it, then I pretend not to see it.

"What about today? There must be time?"

"Ah, it's quite idle...Are you going too extreme...?"

I answered Yukoshita's compelling question like this, but behind her, Yuigahama had already pounced on.

"Hey"

Then she began to eat the peanut pie that Yukinoshita had just held.

"Huh?...Yu, Yuigahama-san? What..."

Encountered a sudden situation, Yukinoshita opened her eyes wide and looked at her palm again.

And Yuigahama. When Yukinoshita called Yuigahama reproachfully, Yuigahama was already eating the pie and backed away a few steps as she fled.

"No way, Yukinon~"

After swallowing peanut pie contentedly, Yuigahama licked her finger with her lips and used the winner's tone, like a little devil, showed a charming smile.

"If you don't hold it properly, I will take it."

"..."

Yukinoshita seemed to stare at the smile for a moment, and was stunned for a while.

But it was only a momentary matter. She quickly stood up and flicked back her hair which were on her shoulder. Just like a well-known actress, she is fierce and fearless, smiling like a goddess.

"There is a thief. This is my possession."

"Really--? It's hard to tell, right? I may take it away if you leave it from your. Oh. I'm very greedy."

The eyes of the two crossed, and the atmosphere became pungent. But the eyes and the corners of the mouth are

She smiled, and even the sound that had just sounded in the club was cheerful.

Yukinoshita's eyes were cold from beginning to end, but Yuigahama smiled provocatively.

Komachi's eyes became tense, while Isshiki was watching from a distance.

Perhaps this is the new relationship between us. We can hurt each other more easily, this

In this way, a strong relationship can be built.

This fallacy is definitely not correct and can be judged to be wrong. But because of this, now

It was only connected with the time of that year.

If this is the case, then I should get involved.

I stood up and interrupted them.

"Wait a minute, that peanut pie is obviously mine."

"Onii-chan, what are doing?. It doesn't matter to you, sit down. Here, eat this it's for you"

I was immediately pulled by the hem of my coat by Komachi and pulled back onto the chair. Then she put last peanut pie on my head like giving a candy to a child.

"Oh, thanks"

I couldn't hide my smile, unpacking the flowers and genres. This is it, this smell is great

what..... I laughed out loud, my figure seemed a bit embarrassing, Yukinoshita and Yuigahama saw this then sighed and looked at each other before losing interest.

"I'll make some tea."

"Well, it should be warmer."

Yukinoshita smiled softly, while Yuigahama smiled brightly. Then those two people started to prepare tea together.

I look at these two people from afar, so is it time to start enjoying this peanut pie?

"Really--yes, too gentle..."

Gentle and mature, but somewhat anxious, came softly.

Ok? The moment I turned my face in that direction.

At this moment, Isshiki leaned out from the seat opposite, with

"Ahh" sound.

Her hair touched to my ear, and the peanut pie on my hand was suddenly pecked.

I'm still stunned, and she took another bite with an inch.

"Eh...this is the last one..."

It's over. It's over, it's over. It's over. Such simple but ruthless behavior makes me feel desperate. Isshiki completely ignored me and put her hand on her mouth, looking very touched opened her eyes.

"Ah, it's delicious."

"Of course it is delicious. After all, it is a famous Chiba item that Chiba is proud of..."

I hatefully praised the details of the Holland House, but Isshiki was not listening at all, just using

"Hey--" he made a perfunctory utterance, and focused on finding the food plate.

"At this time, I want to try everything~. Ah, the rest is for

you"

"Ah no, you told me... it was mine..."

I subconsciously looked at the pie in my hand. I was bitten off by a third and the bite marks were clearly visible.

"Eh..., eh, eh..."

"It's delicious?"

Saying that, Isshiki tilted her head.

She wiped her colored lips with her finger, and whispered.

"Other people's stuff is the most delicious"

She smiled coquettishly, spitting out her pink tongue as if jokingly. Smile as sweet as it can dissolve human bones, and I feel dizzy.

Then, bang.

A teacup appeared in front of her.

"..."

"..."

The faintly wafting heat was also accompanied by cold silence. I'm took little sideways

Glance, Yukinoshita and Yuigahama looked at me coldly.

I coughed twice and turned to Komachi.

"Komachi, here's your half..."

I snapped off the position Isshiki had bitten, and handed it to Komachi. Komachi expressed a sound of grief.

"Ah, don't. Don't touch it with your hands. Komachi can't eat it now."

"Hello? It's a bit too much, right?"

I said so. The club became noisy again.

There is also a mixture of fresh sounds. It came from the corridor, like jumping in a hurry

The sound of hurried footsteps. Then there was a knock on the door.

We looked at each other, and finally our eyes fell on the door. In the glass window embedded in the door

The shadow of a figure was faintly reflected.

Who is here? It should be the new client.

Yukinoshita opened her mouth, but quickly shook her head and smiled silently at Komachi. Komachi smiled and nodded in response.

Komachi took a deep breath, shouted with full spirits.

"Please come in! Welcome to Service Club"

**END**

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

<https://www.youtube.com/c/YashuC> ツ