

やはり俺の

青春ラブコメは

完

まぢがってら。も。

第

5

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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.

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Illustration / ponkan

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Introduction

Finally, a client came to Service Club under the new system.

Third year student Tomioka, what she put forward is a plan related to the "class gathering".

Regarding the relationships of service club members Hachiman who has been entrusted, Tomioka seems to be quite conscious of the relationship between them.

curious.....

"My youth romantic comedy is wrong, as I expected." Depicting them and her ascending to third grade

Our "new" spring stuff!

Contents

Interlude So, **Hikigiya Komachi** spoke again.

① So and so, the new **event** of the **Service Club** has begun.

② Unexpectedly, **tension** and **silence** came quietly.

Interlude **Hikigiya Komachi** cannot decide the fate of the cat.

③ If the distance and time are necessary for **him** and **her**.

④ And, in the **ridicule** and **noise**, the box was opened.

Interlude: So, Hikigaya Komachi spoke again.

(Note: Komachi's monologue is filled with meaningless words don't blame me.)

Ah, hello, hello!

Thanks for your hard work! I'm sorry, that I troubled you to come all the way. Ah, well, but Komachi is the one who was called out, so I don't really feel sorry for it! What can I get you?

What would you like? Coffee, right? Right, right! Okay, I'll ring the bell then....

Ah, two cups of coffee. Yes, thank you. please. Um, one with milk and one with sugar

That's right.

Whoo—! Whoo—!

Hmm, yes yes, I am quite afraid of getting my tongue burned.

(Note: 8man have cat's tongue which means he can't handle hot stuff.)

Ah—Well, yeah, if you say I am coffee person, I indeed am. Ah no, no I was influenced by my brother my parents also drink coffee, so I naturally become like this yes, yes, yes. If everyone drinks coffee, then you have to make it. Isn't making other drinks troublesome? Well, grinding brown coffee beans and then filtering it is fun to do once in a while and boys will surely like to do this kind of stuff. There are two men in my family, uh.

.....Not necessarily only boys like it? Is it a romance?

That's why Komachi doesn't hate it. Very good atmosphere! Feeling exposed!

I want to do this at camp fire! But it's very troublesome if you're at home, so I definitely will not do it! There will be more things to wash!

Club? I always drink black tea in the Club. The tea made by Yukino-neesan... it's delicious. When you talk about tea, you can't help but want to add a poem, it's so noble...

Compared to this!

Seeing Onii-chan who likes coffee the most honestly drinking tea in the Club, I can't help but sigh with emotion. Eh... this person obviously only drinks coffee at home, but also the tea made by Yukino-neesan~...like this! This kind!

.....Ah no, it seems like it's been a year since I met her but I still feel very fresh as being a sister. Ah that scored lots of point in my book~

I'm not sure I'm going to be able to get it. Eh?

The feeling between those two people?

If you see it, it makes people feel unimpressed, so I don't dare to look directly... Be it when people are forced to eye contact and silent dialogue, they will say "What! What! Hi!" In this way, I stomped my feet hard under the table. Yes, it's me, Komachi...

Ah, but, Yui-senpai will be "so warm, so astringent, so bitter, so annoying" so pick and choose. It makes people think you should die.

...That person, when she talks to Onii-chan, she speaks plainly, so I feel it's not good. Well, that's okay. Komachi doesn't hate it.

But I also understand what she said—. In fact, there is no way to refute it if it is "too warm".

If you want to say which side of Komachi is on, it must be in favor.

So, it can be said that they are getting along very gently. In addition, it can be said that is Onii-chan style of doing this.....

Yes, I think this is good for Komachi. From the standpoint of the Service Club

Is there a good understanding of what I said—.

If you use a clumsy way to point out Onii-chan's problem, it feels like it's his self-awareness, and then that become awkward to death. So, he keeps a good distance! Sure, to become Very troublesome!

Yes, so I didn't worry too much.

He is very good but before that he is trash! Trash Onii-chan! Ah, you know too? Yes, that's it! Keep talking about it, but he give up on himself in strange places! trouble! worst! People have to watch Now!

Oh? Sure enough, do you think so too? No? Troublesome? Ah no no no no, even if you use this soft smile it's not convincing..., ah coughing so loudly! Shy

The way is so cute, let's imitate it next time Komachi.

Well, people who understand my brother... better to say that people who understand him don't know much about him.

That is, but most people don't know him. If you ask 10 people, 8 of them will say "Who?" and other 2 will say "Who? Huh? Who!?" Komachi is very strict

Those who are sincere will count this group of people as well.

Regardless of whether it's the Onii-chan or the club, from an outsider's point of view, I feel that there will be some place to care about.

Um, just recently, the Service Club finally came to the dependents, and that person put on a "Sure enough Very incredible" expression. What is the relationship between these people~, this kind of?

I understand that person's mood. There is only one boy with my brother, and everyone gathers together.

The feeling of being close to each other.

But I think it's not bad if it's in the Club.

It's not that it's right or wrong, it's that everyone understands that now, at this time,

This place is precious for this thing.

I think if I go on like this, sooner or later I will become helpless somewhere, I

I don't think this state can last forever.

So, I hope that this moment can be maintained like this, it must be like this as a prayer

Kind of time.

It won't be the case after that.

Onii-chan and Yukino-neesan, Yui-neesan, Iroha-senpai, everyone has their own time

It's separates from the place and the Club. It's impossible to live there as well as when you're in the Club.

... Especially Onii-chan, I don' understand!

If he has been in the Club, Komachi feels that she can always look after him and can help a little bit.

...But it shouldn't be like that.

The time spent together is limited, and it will continue to decrease in the future... Although it feels like this

It's good if this time can last forever, but I also know that it's impossible, so I just only pray.

Although Onii-cahn, Yukino and Yui haven't talked about it yet, they won't after the summer is over.

It's coming.

After all, they are preparing for exams , and other clubs have retired, so I know very well that it's okay.

In that case..., what should Komachi do~?

.....

Ah, don't... It's okay, it's okay, don't mess with my head! The ahoge(Cow lick hair) of Komachi

All..... The fixed dull hairs are all messed up.... No, if the technique is very soft, it's not at all

No hate, isn't this a person who is easily shy...

Yes it is! It really doesn't matter! I just accidentally imagined the unclear future

Come, I just become a little depressed!

It has been decided that Komachi will take over the Club, no problem. That part of the matter

Love will be considered in the future. ...Should I say that there is no way to think, or I have to

Keep thinking about it.

Hmm, just leave it to me!

Ah—I'm sorry, I made you worry about me!

Just like before, it's very subtle whether it's right or not, maybe it's not like that.

Alright.... But I think this is very elder brother's style, so it lasts for a while

Row!

After all, you have been paying attention, thank you very much.

That's how it feels a little mild, Komachi and the others will continue their daily routines

Go down. Until the moment of the end!

Then, if there is anything else, I will notify you!

Anyway, something will definitely happen! In a sense, on the contrary, I am very interested in this.

Have confidence!

That's it, please take care of it, Later!

(Note: Her monologue does not provide anything to ongoing story and this just her thoughts on ongoing matters. Her monologue was very hard fix I don't why but if you translate every character POV using Google translate Komachi, Iroha POV's have more mistakes order goes like this Yukino<8man<Yui<Iroha=Komachi I don't why its like this probably their figure of speech are different Yukino and 8man speech is more refined I guess. Anyways, sorry if this had mistakes.)

Chapter 1 – So and so, the new event of Service Club has begun.

The cherry blossoms planted around the playground have faded, making people feel the warm breeze of early summer.

The cold I felt in early spring disappeared unconsciously, and there was heat and air floating around.

The aroma of warm black tea.

The noise of the new semester was gradually gone, and the time after school returns to daily life.

To put it more bluntly, well, it's the same as before.

Yukinoshita Yukino who is making black tea quietly, Yuigahama Yui who are happily eating snacks

I feel very accustomed to this that I don't help anyone who were there duty.

My favorite sister, Hikigaya Komachi, has a diligent duty like picking up rubbish, serving tea and pouring water.

I have gradually gotten used to watching this movie.

This is the daily routine of the new Club...

Such quiet and peaceful time will also be fleeting.

Every day is the same as before, if you say this, there will be another indispensable element.

Without it, there would be no present, and it may shake the very meaning of our existence in the future.

—Work.

This is not yet fully called the Service Club. It was originally from Hiratsuka-sensei that we got work requests, and all kinds of people came to discuss and propose work. They were always very troublesome.

In this irregular and uncertain situation, work has been produced, so that it can be called Society.

So, what now.

It's just tasting delicious black tea and snacks, and living leisurely, called the club

It is the state of the tea party after school. It's not surprising that I started playing a band when I was too free. by

Since there are not enough people, it is better to draw in Sagami Minami to become a keyboard player.

Because this is the Service Club, something must be done.

Although Isshiki, as the president of the student council, is in a state of closing one eye, but clearly

After one year, it may not be able to maintain. Regardless of whether it is officially recognized or not, if there is no living

Actual performance, if you occupy the Club and drink tea every day, the school is not good enough to treat us.

After all, there is already a tea ceremony club, and there is no need for two identical clubs. Change career than now to be a tea ceremony club, it's better to change the name to the Sauna club. It's better for the school to improve the sauna skills. Right? The qualification of "Sauna•SPA Health Consultant" that I have already gotten is ablaze! Well, I will not be here anymore, so it doesn't matter.

However, when I think that I will not be here next year, I think I should do something.

Originally, work is duty. The basis is the constitution.

Education, taxation and labor are the three major national obligations. Saying that taxation and labor are not associated

What's the matter? To spend money to work, is this world KidZania?

And the more you work, the more taxes? Oh? Obviously, you are making money but you have to pay for it, and when you spend money, you have to pay taxes. What's the matter? I have to work in order to pay taxes for lifetime?

(Translation and Annotation: KidZania is a theme park that provides children with workplace experience)

In other words, our destiny is to be given the righteousness from work to death from birth.

Following this, the sound of destiny knocking on the door also sounded today.

The happily jumping footsteps stopped in front of the door, across the frosted glass on the door, the person took a deep breath.

Bang Bang, there was such a restrained knock on the door.

We looked at each other, and finally our eyes fell on the door.

Who is here? It should be the new client.

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

Komachi took a deep breath and shouted energetically.

"Please—come --in--! Welcome to the Service Club!"

With Komachi's voice, the figure on the opposite side of the glass also moved.

"Excuse me!"

With a very energetic voice, the door opened just tens of centimeters, the black pupils peeped quietly from it. I blinked two or three times with my eyes wide open, not in a hurry wandering around. The eyes dangled for a while, and finally met mine. She breathed out an exasperated breath, then she slowly opened the door with her slender fingers.

Walking briskly into the room, the beautiful bangs hanging in front of her forehead floated gently. She seemed to be a little nervous, her thin body shrank, she looks like a timid little deer.

"what....."

People I've seen...I stared at this visitor intently, she was cringing.

She began to say hello.

It's a classmate, the name should be..., Oto, Oto.... Ah no, I really remember it. It's almost time to say it, right?

I'm trying to find a reason for myself in my heart, but Yukinoshita ignoring me, put her hand on my mouth, nodded.

"Tomioka-san, right. Please sit down."

(Note: If you don't remember her she was the person in Volume 1 Chapter 1 who asked 8man for his participation in Class gathering party.)

Oh, her name is Tomioka I thought it was Otomi.

(Note: Again, really hard to get this but Japanese character for "Tomioka" and "Otomi" are kind of similar that's why 8man thought her name was Otomi. Just like other students calls him "Hikitani" instead of "Hikigaya".)

Tomioka-san replied, "Ah, okay...", and I was at ease in this confrontation.

"Come on, have a sit~"

Yuigahama gave her chair that she was sitting on, took a new folding chair, and moved it to sit next to me. As a result, starting from the window, Yukinoshita, me, Yuigahama, and the other is Isshiki they were arranged in order with Komachi, and finally formed a situation that surrounded Otomi's seat.

(Note: He is still not using her correct name just like he do with Kawasaki.)

Otomi lowered her head and turned to the empty seat again. Yukinoshita handed her a cup of black tea, and switched to guest mode.

"Thanks, thank you..."

Otomi quickly nodded in apprehension and thanked her. Holding the paper cup tremblingly, like a squirrel eating acorns extremely carefully while on alert for predators.

Probably to ease Otomi's nervousness, Yuigahama shook her hands and said to her,

"Oh. Long time no see~". Did the two people know each other before? As expected of Yuigahama, her network of communication is wide.

However, Yukinoshita, who has a very narrow range of communication, also seems to know Otomi...

After thinking about it, her body bent over, fell in the direction of Yukinoshita, I asked her in a low voice.

"Are you two acquainted?"

"We don't know each other directly... But because I'm in the same grade as you....."

You ask me what I should be doing, and it bothers me a little. Yukinoshita, who quickly grasped my personal information, was terrible.

"Besides, it's normal to know the names of students in the same grade, right?"

"Yes, is it... As expected of you..."

Although it feels like she is still mocking me..... After I said with half emotion and cowering, Yukinoshita flicked her hair on the shoulder and showed a triumphed smile.

"That is Indeed true. Hiki..hiki..gairu-kun...."

(Note: She is pretending to forgot his name to tease him.)

"Don't be vague, really. You do remember my name? you remember it Right?"

When I asked, Yukinoshita's mouth her opened up with a happy smile. Ah, well, look at you it seems it doesn't matter to if I am..... No, no, forgetting other people's name is rude. Remember the names of others!

Thinking of this, the people next to me started a ruder conversation.

"I thought she was a first-year student..."

"Ahhhhhhhhhh. I almost didn't speak in honorifics."

Isshiki whispered in Komachi's ear quietly, and Komachi echoed.

Uh, uh, well, Otomi, who is trembling and trembling, does look a little younger, and makes people desire to protect her.

However, it's not okay to make Otomi tremble so much.

If you are surrounded by a line of people headed by Yukinoshita, the first-time guests will definitely feel pressured. There is a feeling of being in a job interview. If you think about it carefully, there are not only members, but also there is a president. It does like an interview for the directorship.

"So, what's the matter?"

Then, Yukinoshita, who is more elegant than anyone else, smiled at Otomi and asked her this question. Otomi straightened out like a student who was asked why he applied for the job in an interview.

She responded with a stiff expression,

"Yes, yes!"

But the voice gradually weakened, her back gradually arched. Well, it really looks like an interview.

"Um, I something to say to Hikigay-san..."

Hmm, it's a bit insufficient reasons for applying for the job..... Although I pretended to be the just lowly personnel, but suddenly felt something was wrong.

"Eh, to me...?"

After hearing my question subconsciously, Tomioka nodded.

What does she want to say.....? Maybe it's because I casted a surprised look at her impolitely, Tomioka-san squinted her body uncomfortably, smiled a little troubled and shyly looked away

(Annotation: The name here has become normal)

"I'm sorry to be so abrupt."

It feels a bit strange to be answered in such a shy and twitchy way. I also become somewhat panicked, muttering something like oh in response, but the person next to her gave a calm smile.

"Hikigaya-kun's classmate have something to say to him..., it seems that there are still strange people."

Obviously, the sound I heard was very stable and harmonious, but Yukinoshita's gaze from the side made it feel inexplicably cold.

"that"

I coughed twice, wanting to change the subject quickly.

"What the hell is there to say, say it? "

I turned my gaze to Tomioka and asked. Tomioka seemed to be a little embarrassed and began to answer.

"It's about the class gathering..."

"Ah..."

Ah that... I thought that was cancelled.

The class party is gone, Tomioka-san. Even Hayama didn't anything about it. I heard about it in the classroom before, but I just made such a meaningless response. So, when other people heard about this for the first time, they could only tilt their heads and express their doubts.

Of course, only Yuigahama-san nodded.

"Oh~ Class party. That's how it is....Why?"

Finally, even Yuigahama tilted her head. Although it is natural to have this question, then why did you say "that's how it is"? like you know everything.

Tomioka seemed to know this well, and continued to talk with a wry smile.

"I heard Ebina say, this club can help me..."

"Ah, Ebina..."

While accepting this explanation, I couldn't help but sigh.

That's how it is, a coup in the style of Ebina.

If some talk about holding a class reunion in the classroom, I will pretend not to hear it and avoid it.

This matter, I am afraid Hayama will do the same. In fact, Tomioka asked this in the class, Hayama and I both made excuses to push back.

However, if it takes the form of relying on or negotiating with the Service Club, then I have to listen. If I have to work, I'll be fine. In the past year, I have gradually relied on the physique of social animals.

Although it's okay to just ignore it, but in front of Yuukishita and the others, it's OK to refuse it mercilessly.

It's embarrassing. Although it's actually a bit disgusting, it's a bad habit to look good in strange places.

"Well, for this matter..."

I said this, quietly looking down at the Yukinoshita, she closed her eyes and held her chin with her fingers, sighed gently. Looking away, Yuigahama nodded vigorously.

Looking at Komachi again, she clenched her fist and raised her arms in a gesture of encouragement.

"That's it! Please leave it to the Service Club!"

Sitting next to Komachi, Isshiki who was responding to her emotional upsurge, with a lack of interest and a word. Looking at the phone without speaking.

Three people agree and one person abstained.... Although Yukinoshita didn't clearly say anything specifically, but that means tacit approval. I understand, I understand very well.

"That, that!... OK, please?"

In response to Komachi's answer just now, Tomioka looked expectantly.

Well, Komachi seems to want to help, and this matter is a lot easier. It seems pretty good as a newcomer training.

But precisely because it is training for newcomers, it must be clearly communicated.

"Although it is a help... but it is only a help, not a level of party planner."

Although I said it very bluntly, it seems to be too concise. Tomioka-san is a little bit crooked.

Gave her mind a moment. The bangs on her forehead and the curly hair around her ears fluttered with it, she looked like baby deer with pricked ear.

In the corner of my field of vision, Komachi's head also tilted. Sure enough

It's still not clear enough. I turned to Komachi who blinked two or three times but because it is Komachi, I want to tell her.

"The Service Club is not a house of everything. After all, it just provides assistance."

I feel like when I said something similar before. In other words, where I feel I have heard it.

Perhaps because of this, Yukinoshita, Yuigahama, and Isshiki couldn't help but smile.

It is better to teach people how to fish than to give them a fish. It should be better if you tell her this example. However, rather than learning from other people's words, it's better to feel it personally, or learn from the lesson. Only by experiencing it can you truly understand it.

At least I do. No, even now I dare not say that I fully understand it, nor it has been implemented smoothly.

However, if Komachi wants to continue working on the Club, then I think at least I need to tell her this one point.

I'm afraid it's also because this is the concept of the Service Club left by Hiratsuka-sensei. I hope someone can pass it on.

I stared straight at Komachi, and she thought briefly for a while. But nodded right away.

"No problem! I have been watching!"

Komachi smiled brilliantly, and blinked with a thumbs up. Then it seems to be to cover her embarrassment, she touched her ahoge and smiled "hehe".

Ah, indeed.

Although we are not in the same room, Komachi has been watching us all this year. It shouldn't be necessary to confirm now.

It seems that I am not the only one who feels at ease about this.

Yuigahama stretched out her arms and hugged Komachi, stroking Komachi's head back and forth. And even though Isshiki glanced over from the side uninterestingly but the corners of her mouth rose.

Afterwards, Yukinoshita sipped her tea and exhaled contentedly.

"If the president has decided this, then we have no objection."

Although the rhetoric is somewhat rigid, Yukinoshita's expression and eyes are very soft and full of love. Our respective expressions are not the same, but the wishes contained in it seem to be the same. I bowed my head slightly with a trace of gratitude, which was a nod.

Then there is an agreement within the Service Club.

Because it's people who have spent a lot of time together in the same place, this kind of noncompliance relying on clear language, but a very ambiguous confirmation method can work. In the eyes of others, they may think "What are they talking about?" Tomioka-san just started to stray into other animal territories. Like any other herbivores, I don't know where to look. Ah, I'm so sorry? We have some troubles? Well, it's mainly myself.

However, because of this, in the end, I should tell the Tomioka-san who is the client.

I turned back to Tomioka, who was still bewildering.

"We can discuss class gatherings with you, and we can also make plans. We can help find a location, if you decide on your schedule, you can also contact the boys for help. If you need it, I can also help. ...Well, I am also a member of the class anyway. "

Although I don't know what other classmates think... Because of this emotion, I accidentally just added an extra sentence. I don't feel this anymore except looking at the class list.

So, there is no way. Anyway, even if I was in a senior year, I didn't have a good conversation with my classmates. Memories of the past surfaced. After all, talking to Hayama and Ebina wasn't a serious conversation...

If Tomioka doesn't come to talk about class gatherings, I'm afraid there will be no dialogue afterwards. Originally, she came to talk to me when I was talking to Hayama and Ebina.

Well.....

With so much emotion, I looked at Tomioka again. Although I just said it quickly, but she nodded after every sentence. Hmm-so serious.....

I interrupted my speech and to make a final confirmation. I looked at each other and figured out that strong words that need to be said.

"But in the end, it was Tomioka-san who made the decision and took the responsibility.... I want to do it like that. "

There is something in my words that hopes to get her promise. Tomioka a bit confused and started fiddling with her bangs in confusion and hesitation, and looked away. Seeing her reaction, it's what I said. Is it too much...? I'm a little uneasy. No, in my experience, if I am vague, speaking of this level, it will really become a dilemma that we will do everything in the end.....

I have a deep understanding.

However, it seems that Tomioka-san is not the same as an irresponsible client.

"I see, there is no problem. Rather, it is already a great help."

Tomioka removed her hand from bangs, placed them on her knees, and bowed again.

"So...so...please."

She lowered her head slightly, then raised it quickly.

"Eh hehe", and smiled shyly.

So, in this way, the ultimate responsible person is determined.

As long as this is decided, everything else is easy.

In such things as farewell parties and class reunions, the most troublesome thing is the question of "who will do it", If this is a relaxing gathering between friends who know each other well, like a cocktail party or a celebration banquet, the burden is not too big, but if it's a more formal event or working relationship gathering, it's completely different.

No matter who it is, they will not like to do such troublesome things specially.

I heard that the so-called "clerk" is the worst job.

Adjust the schedule according to the owner's arrangement, charge the participation fee appropriately, and consider mainly eat meat or fish, also worry about whether someone is allergic to something, make an appointment in advance for a good hall and on the event day have to worry about whether someone will release the pigeons. I had to listen to the food being slow that day,

Why haven't the drinks come to such messy complaints, and I have to worry about the order of the upper and lower seats? Problems, and the contradictions that may arise from it. According to the layout of the restaurant, when I go back also help those who says "I can't find my shoes". On top of this, after the end people will complain, "Why did you choose that location? It's too far from the station, right?"

Recently, this kind of thing will become a real rumor, and it will be known to people through the Internet.

It is only natural that young people and new employees want to avoid things like cocktail parties.

The society will regard serving at cocktail party as part of the education of newcomers...

Although there should be weird people in the world who really want to be office workers, most of them will not be such. Although people said, "I want to drink~" "Yeah~" "Yes~" "I really want to Go~" "Yes, yes~", but in my heart I will always think, "Is there anyone to decide what.....".

On the other hand, it can be said that deciding on a good candidate is equivalent to completing 60% of the work.

Made. The remaining 10% are to discuss the specific process of the gathering, and 30% are to listen to the participants afterwards

complain. Hmm~! After the end, the burden is too great!

However, at least the biggest problem of choosing a candidate for the aftermath is solved.

This is equivalent to the end of it all..... Although I feel so, but at first I thought about gathering the meeting process started to feel a little troublesome.

"...What do you have to do in class gatherings?"

When I first thought about this, I didn't feel very good. Looking back carefully, I don't even remember if I have attended class gatherings. Could it be just to play bingo games.....

Hearing my mumble, Yukinoshita put the tea cup on the plate, raised her arms, and pressed her fingers on the chin.

"...Just, eat together."

"Basically, probably..."

Tomioka struggled to squeeze out a few words, and the pretty eyebrows squeezed together. She was continuing to speak with little confidence, the two looked at each other as if they were saying "Yes, yes Right? "Usually they smiled and nodded at each other awkwardly.

It seems that these two people have not experienced that kind of occasion. that's true..... Yukinoshita and I probably won't go to those occasions where there are many people, and Tomioka doesn't seem to like that also.

In this way, these two men are excluded from combat power. Well, but so am I!

So, what to do? Even if you look at me like this, I can't help it. In order to move from situation I glanced sideways.

Komachi understood my intention and raised her hand vigorously.

"Komachi thinks it's a group of people eating together!"

Yukinoshita and Tomioka heard her remarks that seemed to affirm their opinions, and they both called out with peace of mind.

Taking a sigh of relief Yukinoshita also flicked her hair to back and put on a "Look, it really is like this" expression. I don't hate the fact that you were still upset, and now you're proud of this one.

"Would it be ok if all just eat?"

If you book a restaurant, there should be no problem, I was searching on Tabelog

At that time, I heard someone meditating "Uh-".

(Annotation: Tabelog, is a Japanese website that records and reviews restaurants across the country.)

Looking in that direction, Yuigahama hugged her arms and tilted her upper body sharply.

"Well—, go to dinner... Karaoke or something? Well, I think we should go to karaoke first or play bowling... What can be done is similar to the celebration party? I guess so? "

Yuigahama released her arm and tilted her head in the other direction. Although she said nothing solid, but after all, people who are accustomed to participating in such activities are of great reference value.

Oh, I got it..... Me, Yukinoshita, and Otomi nodded.

In short, it is enough for the purpose of deepening friendship.

Thinking like this, I heard someone say "ha—" and sighed. Turning around, Isshiki just put her mobile phone on the table, as if she had nothing to do with her.

"Well—some people don't like karaoke too much, so well—. By the way, I don't like it. "

She said that, making a cross in front of her with her finger, it looked like there was a cross on her mouth. Why are you taking offence though?

"Oh..... It's kind of unexpected. You look like the kind who would like such thing....."

I thought girls in the world basically like karaoke. It's the recent change of young people. Well, there are fewer songs that everyone knows now, and everyone's musical aesthetics are gradually changing. It gradually began to be subdivided, and probably the era when a group of people went to karaoke together has passed. I felt a grandpa sitting under a gallery expressing his understanding. But Isshiki waved her hand and said.

"No, no, not like that. It's no good to go to karaoke with someone you don't know, right? I don't want to. Right? "

"Ah, so..."

Indeed. After all, the purpose of class gatherings is to deepen the relationship between unfamiliar people. In the past, it is a group of people whose relationship is not so good. Even at dinner parties the thought of "Can you talk, I am nervous..." It's as difficult as going to Karaoke.

If there is a Hobo that can break the atmosphere, or the kind that can smoothly let people around a group of people may be fine, but for those who are more honest or don't like to talks saying it becomes like hell.

If it's me, I definitely don't want to go..., I am speechless for a while. I just started to cry

Tomioka who came here was also speechless.

"I also... I feel very shy when I sing..."

Tomioka said it embarrassingly, and patted her red face with her hands.

If it's like this now, I wouldn't dare to speak out when I went to karaoke. I think a woman who is acquainted, either has a calmer personality or is very good at the atmosphere. Her reaction to me was pretty fresh.... I accidentally stared at her like a small animal.

Well, well, if Otomi doesn't want to, let's forget about karaoke.Correct? The shy Otomi is trying to sing a song, maybe it's not bad? I feel I want to see her.

When you ran away, your face turned red, singing and rushing to shoot, and you looked like you were in a hurry?

I was thinking hard, and a few coughs came from the seat next to me. I straightened in an instant.

Turning her back, Yukinoshita used her fingers to tighten her hair ribbons.

Looking listlessly at the teacup.

"Yeah, when I sing in front of others, I also feel a little bit..."

Although she spoke very quietly, it reached our ears clearly.

For an instant, doubts intertwined in the air.

"Huh?"

"Eh?"

"What?"

Yuigahama, Komachi, and me all made noises almost at the same time, looking at each other.

—Yukino-san, didn't you sing like a singer?

—And she sang very confidently...

(Annotation: This sentence comes from Komachi)

—That's right..... Also, during the cultural festival...

(Annotation: This sentence comes from Hikigaya Hachiman)

In an instant, we silently communicated with our eyes. Wrong or not, although you said it, but can't you sing very well...

She seemed to notice our impolite gaze.

"What's wrong?"

Yukinoshita's voice has become oppressive from the soft voice just now, and I glanced sharply at her. We were stared at by her, we all smiled and shook our heads, and said silently,

"Nothing happened." Maybe because our eyes were too gentle, Yukinoshita pursed her lips slightly and whispered.

"...If you are with someone you are close to, it's a different matter."

Although the voice is extremely delicate, Yuigahama still hears clearly and laughs "hehe".

Well, yes, it's okay if you have a good relationship. Find a time next time everyone Let's get up to karaoke...

While we were enjoying ourselves, the one on the other side puffed up her mouth.

"No, I can go with someone who's close. It's better to say that you want to go together if you have a good relationship. "

Isshiki talked like she was an exploding bubble. Hmm, it's the same with Irohasu, let's go together next time...

I looked at Isshiki with a tender gaze, but she glared back unceremoniously.

"Also, when I go to karaoke, often boys bother me. I really don't know how to deal with unfamiliar boys, like they close the distance in these types of situation. "

"Oh, oh..."

She talked like as if I was one of those boys. Ah no, there is no way... Except for boys

Relying on the noise to attract attention, basically do not know how to express themselves

Ah. Hello? Boys~! Don't do this~?Girls will have a headache--!

Although I want to pretend to have nothing to do with me, but I can't deny that I did it too long time ago.

It's hard to forget the stage of his mind like a foolish boy. I can only issue

"ok..." I couldn't say anything else, but the person next to me said it for me.

"There is no way. That many boys would want to talk to Isshiki-san, right?"

When Yukinoshita said so, she put on an expression of disgust.

"...I'm not such a frivolous girl."

She exhaled impatiently and squinted at the floor. From the way she bit her lip it seems to be a little frustrating.

"I'm sorry if you misunderstood, I didn't mean that."

However, Yukinoshita immediately denied it.

The serious voice made people to concentrate. We, all started looking in direction of Yukinoshita.

Yukinoshita lifted her long hair on her shoulders, put her fingers on her chin, stared at Isshiki with a soft smile.

"...Because you are so cute."

Her sweet and intoxicating voice made other voices disappear without a trace, and kept beating in eardrum. Although the look in the eyes seems to be teasing, there is undoubtedly a sincere feeling in it.

Alas, Yukinoshita is so beautiful..... Looking at me from the side, her heart is pounding.

And what about the person for whom it was said.... I looked to the side, all in a daze.

With her mouth open, her eyes blinked hard two or three times.

Immediately afterwards, her cheeks became flushed, and she began to play with her bangs and said vaguely

"Well, well, this is indeed the same thing."

However, this does not seem to be able to completely cover up the past. Isshiki seems to be changing the topic.

In this way, she started talking quickly in Komachi's ear.

"What's the matter with that person. Eh, isn't she beautiful? She is really good-looking

Look, she looks really good. Really like. "

""Well, she is Yukino-neesan after all? Komachi often wants to ask her to help me adjust my messy tie. "

"Yes, basically Yukinon is more beautiful than anyone else."

"When someone says it to your face, it makes your heart skip a beat."

As if praying, Komachi held her hands together and closed her eyes. Do not why Yuigahama started nodding her head triumphantly, Tomioka put her hands on her chest and opened her mouth in surprise. Komachi, although it doesn't really matter, you don't have a tie on your school uniform...

Everyone said that, even Yukinoshita became embarrassed.

The white and transparent skin started to turn red, as if to hide this, Yukinoshita turned her head away.

"Isn't it normal for girls to say this kind of thing? Yuigahama-san often does this too "

But such a cover can only be said to be a failure. Seems to see through this point, Yuigahama laughed "Hey hey" as if to tease her.

"Because Yukinon is so cute."

Yukinoshita was speechless after hearing it, so she lowered her head. Yuigahama said again

Shouting cute. Hmm--it's pretty good, the world famous Kawaii that Japan has!

I completely turned into a wall, watching the communication between these two people. At this time, the girls' confrontation with words also continued.

"Well, Yukino-senpai, and Miura-senpai? If there is such a person, it will be over.

It's all different~ Otherwise, those people will be stunned all the time—? "

"Ah, like Tobe-senpai."

Komachi nodded in agreement with Isshiki's astonishing speech, and directly attacked by name. And continued indomitably.

"Yes. It's so annoying when he speaks. Even the breathing itself is already annoying."

"I wish he could stop breathing~"

Komachi muttered with a troubled face, while Isshiki said, "That's right." She stretched out her index finger to express the same meaning.

"However, Tobe-san is a nice person."

Tomioka-san, who had been listening to the two people chatting just now, intervened cautiously. When I think about it, I think it was because of the noisy Tobe that Tomioka asked us for the class party. It was because of the noisy Tobe. Maybe that's why Tomioka felt grateful. No matter how awkward Tomioka seemed, he was still "I may look frivolous, but I'll give up my seat when other young people don't". I guess. Well, ah no, well, actually, Tobi is a good person.

I was thinking about whether I should agree with Tomioka's words, so I started to laugh, and replied to Tomioka in a coaching-like manner.

"But that's it."

"Don't tell me..."

(Annotation: This sentence comes from Hikigaya Hachiman)

I couldn't help but interrupt her aloud.

"It sounds a bit sad..."

(Annotation: This sentence comes Yukino)

"Well, it's a little bit too blunt..."

(Annotation: This sentence comes from Yuigahama)

Hey, what about Yukinoshita and Yuigahama! I feel sympathy! Isn't it pitiful? Is it too much?
Speaking of stopping breathing

That's okay, but to be honest, it's not good!

The atmosphere became dull for a while, and she smiled "hey", trying to make things smooth. Then she continued talking nonchalantly.

" Well, people like Tobe-senpai can just ignore it. But when the first time you meet someone, you can just ignore them. But the first time I met someone it's a little hard to deal with. Some people take advantage of the atmosphere and lean over their shoulders. Ah. I can't really handle that kind of person."

"Ah..."

After Isshiki finished talking in general, Yuigahama seemed to feel "some, some~", uttered a voice of approval. Hearing such annoying things, I also started to rub my hands

" Eh what ah Terrible Is there such a person? The average living person. Isn't it only when rugby scrum or something like that that they lean their shoulders together?"

There are new religions and seminars and so on.... I was wondering if it would be back among other things, there was a surprised voice of "Oh~". I turned my head and saw Tomioka eyes widened as she tilted her head.

"Have you ever played rugby?"

"No. He just talked casually as usual."

Before I could deny it, Yukinoshita answered for me. She pressed with her hands on the temple as she having a headache and breathed silently. Although there is nothing wrong with what Yukinoshita said, but isn't that a bit of a bad thing to say.

"Usually..., that's it, ha"

Tomioka-san took a peek at me. Is it a psychological effect? She seems to feel a little disappointed. Look at me as if I like to brag....

Well, but I have the problem of talking casually, but I can't say that it is wrong.

Although I don't think I'm bragging yet, but I feel that I have only the people around me can understand my way speaking. It seems that Yuigahama, Isshiki, and Komachi have all spoken to me casually. All adapted. Isshiki didn't care about what I just said, and continued to speak for herself.

"If the method is more natural, it's good, if it's particularly blunt, it will inevitably make people feel disgusting. Well, it can be said to be disgusting from the time the sense of distance is mistaken. It's obvious that you don't usually talk much. I don't talk much, and it's bad to think that it's okay to have a classroom party atmosphere. It's also bad."

Although I have never done anything like this myself, Isshiki's words are very sharp, so I have a headache.... Is it because I often mistake the sense of distance.....

When my eyes were dizzy, in a corner of my field of vision, the light peach-colored bun was shaking.

"Hmm...Well, at this time, change your seat, go to the bathroom, get Drinks, etc., it's okay to change places.... Ah, and if it feels like someone wants to get in, just avoid it as soon as possible? "

Suddenly thinking of this, Yuigahama raised her index finger and shook. However, other people's reactions are somewhat plain.

"...Is that so?"

"How to do it?"

Isshiki and Komachi asked in surprise. Yukinoshita and Otomi are also very interested in this topic and nodded.

"What do you mean by avoiding?"

Yuigahama, who was stared at this way, seemed to wince for a moment.

"Eh... That's it, like this "Sa—!" Avoid it. "Sa—!"

While talking, Yuigahama swung her upper body from side to side, teaching with her body and gestures.

Her body movements were exaggerated like Conan, but she didn't express exactly how to do it.

"Ah no, I don't understand what you said "Sa!"..."

Isshiki imitated Yuigahama's movements and started to wave her arms, and it rang out for an instant.

The practice scene in "The Master of Spice Girls".

(Annotation: A comic TV series broadcast on Japanese TV in 2006, an early work of your wife Yui)

"It's a bit difficult to explain... Ah, for example."

Saying this, Yuigahama moved the chair to the place next to my seat. Eh, this, What... I leaned back, lifted my body a little and created a little distance, but like the sleeves of a child are held I was dragged back.

"Doesn't the boys bring their bodies together like this?"

"No way?"

"Okay, just pretend. Hurry up."

She spoke quickly and ordered me and slapped me on the thigh.

Just behave, behave. If I care too much, I feel sick

what..... I tried my best not to notice that my armpits were already sweating a lot, and tremblingly stretched out my arm in the direction of Yuigahama.

Afterwards, Yuigahama looked at the hand that was in the air and continued to explain.

"Then, this way..."

Saying this, Yuigahama raised her hand and patted my palm lightly.

"Yeah—!"

Such a sudden shout echoed with the sound of "pop" at the same time. That is to say, high-five.

I was overwhelmed by this sudden move, and Yuigahama turned her head in Isshiki's direction.

"Such?"

Yuigahama smiled and shook her hands. Komachi who saw this scene suddenly closed her eyes.

"Using high fives to avoid someone, I have never thought of it before.... Genius... completely

You can avoid it without lowering the opponent's favorability... It is really good. "

"...This person is not good. I starting to think Yui-senpai is very scary..."

Isshiki didn't conceal that she felt frightened, and her arms began to tremble. Nearby

Otomi's eyes flickered, and she clapped gently with her fingertips.

The reactions of the three people are different, so the other one... I look over, Yukinoshita was mumbling and typing on the phone.

"Use, high-five, avoid...Um"

After confirming and typing, Yukinoshita exhaled as if she has finished the work.

Take a sigh of relief. No, it's okay not to make that kind of notes? Well, although I really hope you can learn this way of avoiding others smoothly. I feel that I will definitely use it when I get into university

But, can this be avoided? We boys, we're not going to back out because of this I'd say that's why we went to the bowling alley, isn't it? Ah! No, is a high five a normal act? Is it? No way. I'm sure my heart will be pounding. It's a heartbeat~!

Even with high-five and high-five, my heart trembled and I couldn't feel at ease, staring at my hands closely.

(Annotation: Poems by Japanese poet Ishikawa)

I read a poem silently to calm myself down, but I heard the inside that can cool down

The heart accelerates up again with the remarks.

"Ahhhh. If it were Komachi, I would not want to give a high-five to my brother."

" That's right, if you don't think it's working, it's definitely not working. I don't want to give high-five"

Ahhhh, Komachi and Irohas are so tough, right?

When you talk on this level, even I also feel hurt.

(Annotation: Alicia Florence's Mantra in "Mercury Navigator")

Is it too much? I raised my head with this expression, but in my vision, Yuigahama waved her hand.

"For Hikki, I'll be fine."

She said this calmly, yelling "Yeah-" again, raising her hand, fingers back and forth curled up, as if saying come, come, come.

"...No, I don't want to do it?"

I'm not that calm... I moved my chair a little to show rejection. Yuigahama puffed out dissatisfiedly when she saw it. Even if you put on that expression, it won't work.

I shook my head and put my hands on my knees. Very concerned about the touch and temperature just now, all of a sudden, I clenched my fist. Really, it affects the heart too badly, there will definitely be arrhythmia

I was complaining in my heart, and another person was muttering something. Soon to find out that Otomi nodded because of something.

"That's right. Probably wouldn't care too much about it, just wash your hands well..."

What a terrible thing she mumbled. If I see the high-five and then wash my hands vigorously I would have cried out. Even Semmelweis, the father of disinfection, would have cried out.

(Annotation: Semmelweis Ignaz Philip, a Hungarian obstetrician, first discovered that the cause of puerperal fever is unclean hands and proposed preventive measures)

Considering all the possibilities, karaoke seems to be quite troublesome. I want to try to avoid

In the event, Yukinoshita, who had been thinking beside me, seemed to be thinking the same thing.

"Some people like karaoke and some don't. It seems that dinner is the core of it. It's better to consider..."

After saying this conclusion, Yukinoshita looked tired and exhaled.

"...If a boy misunderstands something because of high-five, it will give people headache."

Hearing Yukinoshita's addition, I couldn't help but straighten my back. Ah, I don't think it will happen

That kind of situation, hahaha... Although I want to smile like this, it is obviously impossible.

Yukinoshita lifted her hair to her ears, leaned forward a little, smiled and squinted at me.

" Moreover, if a boy misunderstands it, it will be a headache, right? "

"Why say the exact same thing twice..."

To her words, which she said with a sweet smile and narrowed eyes as if she had a deep meaning, I only said some nonsense.

Ah, really, it's bad for your heart, you'll definitely have an arrhythmia...

(Note: Arrhythmia means irregular heartbeat.)

Chapter 2 – Unexpectedly, tension and silence came quietly.

After enjoying a refreshment, brainstorming for the purpose of deciding the outline of the class meeting started again.

In short, what is designed now is to gather for a meal. After deciding what to do, various were details are confirmed.

To be honest, this kind of work is enough time to make a fool of it.

Just do whatever you want before the deadline. If you have any problems, just apologize

Yes, I have always come here before. However, this time is a little different.

The most fundamental reason is that this incident also includes the nature of newcomer training.

The is first job for new Club, and furthermore, she is going to become the new president • Hikigaya Komachi's OJT.

OJT is the abbreviation of On-the-Job Training, that is, let her do the work

A somewhat crude way of education while learning the content of work. If her mentor or consultant is there, it's fine, but if you're unlucky, it's said that there will be some bastard seniors who do not understand the correct meaning of OTJ, pretending to have old-school craftsman temperament, saying "I Don't teach...just watch and learn..." and neglect to guide. According to the explanation, I don't teach much, but say "I only teach once, don't you actually take notes?" "You also have to read the notes when you arrive at the scene. "If you don't understand, just ask." This kind of unrelated words, the newcomer's expression is like Makihara, who was hit by a legendary triple-strike by Buss, Gobo, and Okada.

(Annotation: On April 17, 1985, the Hanshin Tigers ranked three consecutively in the Japanese professional baseball game between the Hanshin Tigers and the Yomiuri Giants. The hitters-Randy Buss, Kabuya and Akira Okada hit home runs. Hiroki Makihara was the shot of the Yomiuri Giants at the time. Since 1985 was the only time the Hanshin Tigers won the Japanese vocational championship in the history of the Hanshin Tigers, these three combos are also known as the legendary three combos)

It is very unfortunate that new employees are not able to choose their seniors to mentor them. At least I want to be a good senior..... I turned to the direction of the my junior.

"...Although the general direction has been decided."

I took the pose of serious Gendo and stared at Komachi.

(Annotation: from Neon Genesis Evangelion franchise)

"Then, Komachi. Here comes the question, what should we decide next?"

Hum! I added sound effects to my question in my heart, and Komachi watched in surprise. No, not only Komachi, but everyone in the room expressed the expression "What is this person saying?"

Isshiki said, "Say it directly."

There was only one person, and Yukino immediately raised her hand slightly, waiting for me to let her answer.

(T/N: She has competitive complex if there is something like that.)

No, this is my question to Komachi... Really, knowing that you will not admit defeat.....Don't be so fidgety, bear with it, ah.

In the awkward sight of everyone, I tried my best to put Yukino, who was raising her hand to draw my attention. No matter what, I just kept watching Komachi.

Finally, Komachi also realized that this was something similar to learning. Sighed helplessly

She breathed, raised her arms and started thinking. Bang, bang, bang, bang, ding—. At the end of thinking, she spoke quietly.

"Restaurant and time? Also, the number and cost..."

Hey, considering the cost, this is pretty good. As expected of doing housework on weekdays, organic

Komachi who will get in touch with the household income and expenditure situation. The awareness of this cost is very important. Although, I used to feel that the Service Club didn't care much about money, but now that there are a lot of outsourced work, teaching raising money awareness will certainly not suffer.

"Yes. So, which one should you start with?"

"The restaurant...If you don't decide other matters, you can't make a reservation, so I put it behind...You need to know the number of people, so that the cost can be calculated, well, I don't know. "

Komachi shook her head from side to side with an annoyed look, and finally became impatient. She "What should I do?" with her sight.

Seeing this, I nodded vigorously.

"Yes. In other words, nothing can be decided now."

I continued to say this in Gendo's pose, Komachi looked disgusted.

".....what"

"What a rubbish question..."

"Hikki education methods are so bad..."

I half-opened my eyes in disappointment and sighed deeply. Yuigahama froze there, whispering.

"No, not at all. I'm just giving her a good education on the harshness of society. Because the commission presented to Service Club is basically a bad pit commission. I want her to get used to this kind of unreasonable things now. "

"Ultimate authority bullying."

Yukinoshita tapped her chin with her fingertips and shrugged.

I've been told off hard However, now that nothing has been clarified, there's nothing that can be done about it. The work of deciding the deadline for payment is very troublesome, but working with a high degree of freedom is also a headache.

The situation we are confused seems to be communicated.

"Sorry, I haven't decided anything yet..."

Tomioka apologized dejectedly. It's like saying "I am feeling ashamed"

As visualized, she shrank her shoulders and looked like she was about to disappear.

"Ah, no no! It's totally okay! Let's consider this part together, Right!?"

Komachi hurriedly spoke to comfort her, but her eyes were also erratic, and she had to decide what to do first. Well... It seems that she's still thinking about the answer to this question. She looked at Yuigahama and glanced at Isshiki pretended not to see me, and finally stopped her eyes on Yukinoshita.

When Yukinoshita saw this, she smiled reassuringly.

" For the specific date, let's propose a few options and choose the day when the highest number of participants can attend. It is more realistic to choose the day with the most number of people. "

Maybe it's because I've been holding back and couldn't say it, and Yukinoshita's voice seemed extraordinarily audible. Yes, the answer is correct. The answer is correct. The winner of the question just now is Yukino Yukinoshita. Give eighty thousand points (only for Hachiman). Well, although I want Komachi to answer as much as possible, but at least the purpose of prompting her to think was achieved. The question session ends here, and reopen with more brainstorming.

"Well, yes. Anyway, let's think about it with a temporary plan first."

"That's right... no matter what time it is, someone will be late anyway. There may be someone who is suddenly available and can come."

It seems that Isshiki said so deeply, Yuigahama also said "Well, it is..." and laughed it out. Really, the guy who says "Go if you can" is really bad! Although it is me I stopped thinking about myself for a moment and looked at Tomioka.

"About what time do you want to do it before?"

"There will be an outing next week, so I think before that..."

"Oh, outing"

"I thought it would be better if we could get to know each other well before going there."

Although I haven't decided anything yet, it seems that Tomioka has already thought about this. When asked, she answered immediately. Well, it makes sense. Since there are such activities as outings, it must be deepened in advance. Until then, we will talk to each other for the first time, and if we test each other, it's impossible to do a good job or enjoy the activity.

I nodded while thinking so, and suddenly froze.

Outing?

"...Is there still such an imaginary activity?"

It's a senior year in high school and a field trip Could it be that there is a picnic? I was completely confused. I quietly looked at Yukinoshita and Yuigahama.

"Eh, why don't you know?"

Yuigahama was taken aback, and Yukinoshita nodded with a smile as if giving up something.

"After all, field trips are only available to third graders....."

"Hello? Don't let me repeat the grade without permission? I got promoted anyway?"

I said this towards Yukinoshita, who was looking into the distance, but she was reluctant.

"Have you really promoted? How about math? Only 9 points, right?"

You can remember the previous conversations so clearly... Although my math is often not as good as others, but there is no reason to repeat the grade. I snorted through my nose and said to her.

"No problem. I easily cleared my second exam."

"It's just a make-up exam and you really have the nerve to show off"

Yukinoshita dropped her shoulders weakly and shook her head. But immediately noticed something, her eyebrows wrinkled.

"...What happened? did you failed the make-up exam?"

Hahaha, I just prompted. But let's not talk about things that rely on make-up exams.

Hahaha. I wanted to fool around with a smile, but Yukinoshita kept staring at me, as if asking.

In order to avoid her gaze, I turned my head and met Tomioka-san.

Tomioka-san said "Ah", as if thinking of something, she flipped through the bag trying to find something.

"If you will, here take this."

She said so and handed me a piece of paper. Ah, thank you, sorry... I stretched out respectfully took it with both hands, and looked around. It seems to be a precaution for an outing. I saw it for the first time, but Yukinoshita and Yuigahama pouted as if saying, "Look, didn't you post it?" I thought it was good before.

It seems to have been posted. I'm just searching my memory...

I looked at it line by line, and Komachi moved her head over.

"Hey—I'm going to Destiny land~"

Hey, you are getting in the way. I walked away from Komachi's head and continued reading. It is stipulated that you should go together when you go, but it seems that you can go back anytime. I used the bus for the return journey, but you can take it or not. Oh..... It's so efficient

Great. It means that those who have not played enough can stay and continue to play, and those who have played enough can go home immediately. Then the first amusement facility was decided to be the Keiyo Line! I set my plan on my own, and heard the sound of someone moving the chair over. Looking past I found out that Yukinoshita moved the chair next to me. She looked down over my shoulder and stretched her slender finger pointed at the corner of the paper.

"The only stipulated time is the time to go and return. Basically, you are free to go anywhere."

"Oh, oh..."

Although I answered like this, I didn't get into the brain at all. Pale red round fingers were dancing happily before my eyes, reflecting the light of the fluorescent lamp, I squinted and stared them.

Maybe she was little surprised at my slow reaction, Yukinoshita leaned forward and continued to peek and asked me "Are you listening?" Ah, listening... I nodded

In response, she leaed back.

However, a fragrance of flowers came from that direction, and my body froze. To the side with a glance, Yuigahama tilted her neck and stared at the piece of paper. Our elbows touched, but she didn't seem to notice, she was still saying, "Let me see it too--" she stretched her hand over. The sound of rubbing the clothes and the touch through the school uniform made me afraid to make any movements, and it was also spread close behind me.

Here comes the sound of footsteps.

"Eh~ it's so good—"

With this slow voice, something fell on my shoulders. I twisted my head slightly, Isshiki looked over my shoulder at the piece of paper. Isshiki shook my shoulder and grumbled saying "I want to go too" I can smell the sweet perfume on her body.

I was surrounded tightly by three people, unable to move. I handed the paper forward.

"Thank you for this."

After saying this as if out of breath, I returned the piece of paper to Tomioka-san. See you next time... It's too close... and I don't think I can be here. I can't hold up in the air of perfume smell.

After returning the paper to Tomioka, the three of them left at once and talked about the outing.

I secretly sighed softly and took out my phone.

"Well, now that the time limit is set, we can decide on the alternative date..."

I opened the calendar and confirmed the date of the outing. Then record a few that can be used as alternative date for the party. She waved her hand to Komachi,

"Well, probably these few days..."

As she pointed it out to her, Komachi also gestured OK to show her understanding.

"Then, the date is probably taken care of. Next is the restaurant."

As I said this, I sat back on my seat and continued the restaurant selection. The first speaker was Tomioka. She stretched her eyebrows into a horoscope and raised it tremblingly

"I don't know exactly much about restaurants...which one would be better?"

"Ahahaha, do I look like who would know stuff like that?"

I tried my best to pretend to be lively and cheerful, and answered jokingly, but Tomioka-san looked away awkwardly.

".....I am sorry"

She lowered her eyelashes apologetically, seeming to apologize sincerely.

"Ah no, no,...I'm just going to say sorry? Just listen to what I said. Oh? "

" No, it's not!"

As we said this, we nodded and apologized to each other. Then Komachi intervened:

"No, Sorry, my brother said something strange."

She also began to nod, and the atmosphere became very strange. Maybe I couldn't stand it anymore, Yukinoshita and Yuigahama also began to agree.

"Tomioka-san, is it really okay to just listen? You don't have to listen to it."

"Well, it's just a self-deprecation of Hikki? And, it's just that."

However, what the two people said had completely opposite meanings. In this way, rather than not intending to help at all I spoke all the same, and I didn't know if I spoke more tactfully.

Originally, I said it casually, just listen to it, but Tomioka-san seems take it seriously. Pay attention next time.....I thought I'd say something serious and straightened my coat.

I said very seriously.

"Well, for a restaurant, Sutami Nataro will do..."

(Translation and Annotation: "すたみ Nataro" is a Japanese restaurant chain that focuses on grilled meat and sushi.)

After all, it is a class gathering for high school students. It can be said that a cheap big bowl is justice. Go for Sutami Nataro, if you don't want to eat meat, you can eat sushi, pudding, and ice cream.

It is a theme park for food. Although I advocate this, everyone's response was dull.

"Eh? You don't think it's good?"

When I asked, Yuigahama responded with a troubled smile.

"It's not impossible..."

"Some people can't eat so much."

Yukinoshita said, Otomi nodded too. Well, you can really see the appetite of these two people

It's not big... Although it is a self-service barbecue, some girls may not be able to eat it.

"Moreover, it would be harder to go if there are boys..."

"If they are all girls, I would like to go~"

Komachi and Isshiki put forward their opinions from different angles.

Well, that's how it is... This problem can also arise if men and women have different preferences.

what..... This can be a bit troublesome. If there are only boys then you can push regardless of other "Sutami Natara", depending on the situation, you may need to consider a healthier like "Shabu Kanō" Hot pot restaurant. Ah, it makes no difference.

(Translation and Annotation: "Shabu Kanō " is a Japanese restaurant chain mainly focusing on hot pot and barbecue)

"If you want to choose a shop that girls can accept, I don't know at all."

I raised my hands to express my surrender, and everyone accepted it with a natural expression. Although I appreciate that you all understand so quickly, but wouldn't it be okay to echo me a little more. Don't let go! Don't give up!

I don't know if I prayed sincerely like Maya Miki. Yuigahama stretched out a rescuing hand.

(Annotation: Maya Miki is an actor, once wrote a book titled " If you pray, you can achieve")

"Um, our class party was held here."

While she was talking, she quickly operated her mobile phone, showing that it was an Italian style restaurant page. Taking a look at the photos in the store, the walls are decorated with stained glass, the interior of the store is decorated with modern style with a touch of the Showa period. The location is not far from Chiba Station, and there are packages for parties. It seems that scones are particularly popular and a fashionable shop. This shop that is famous for its scones instead of pancakes in the era is especially popular.

"Yeah, this is a good place."

Isshiki commented on Yuigahama's choice. "Oh-" Tomioka-san exclaimed, she was not looking at the phone instead her eyes were focused on Yuigahama.

"So fashionable... Yui-san is a fashionable person..."

She talked so much, and looked at Yuigahama with respect in her eyes. Ah no, you say fashionable person... No problem, Tomioka-san. The more serious a child is, the more likely it is to be abducted by a scumbag, I feel a little worried... well, but the people I know are basically quite worrying. Among them, Yukinoshita, who is among the best, seems to have different ideas from Otomi.

"If you have more than 20 people, you can rent the whole room, and there are microphones and screens. Audio equipment is also complete, which is very suitable for script activities. "

Judging from the basic equipment, it really has the style of Yukinoshita. ...But her gaze fell down towards the menu and she whispered, "Eh, there are scones....."

Yuigahama, Isshiki, Otomi, and Yukinoshita moved their chairs in a circle and started exchanging opinions about this store. However, only Komachi was holding her arms and thinking quietly.

"It looks like girls will like this place...but what about boys?"

It is precisely because Komachi has an older brother, so she has some understanding of boys' food preferences. After a glance at the menu, she seems to have noticed its shortcomings. Generally speaking, the amount of food for the party set meal should be just right. If it's an adult you add wine, it's basically enough. However, boys in middle school and high school like to eat a lot. Just like a foreign car in a previous era, it's very gas-consuming, and you can eat as much as possible there will

not be enough food, even the rice cooker will be eaten whole. And there will be students from sports clubs. It is still a bit difficult to determine if they can satisfy their appetite.

—However, it is not something that needs to be cared about now.

"Well, just leave it alone."

"Eh... I suddenly feel so emotional... My brother sometimes does this too..."

I completely gave up my position as a boy, and Komachi was a bit stunned.

"That's not the case. It's impossible to meet everyone's requirements at once. It is necessary to make a distinction at such times"

"Distinction, oh, how?"

"Phases. Those who are willing to have a second meeting will have a choice to do so. But you need make this statement such that they will think that it is their responsibility, so let them go to ramen shop by themselves. Anyways, boys are like uncle, thinking about the methods that apply to uncles just apply them to boys."

"Oh, oh oh~ it's sophisticated in my brother's style, and it scores very high Komachi book..."

"Don't say sophistry!"

Even if you applaud me, I'm not too happy. Well, although it is sophistry. However, if you prepare these two parts, you should be able to satisfy and not let the girl and boys are dissatisfied. Boys like ramen, so no problem, no problem.

"Then it's smoothly induced, or if it's incited, it's okay. There are ramen shops on the route of the station..."

"Narutake, right!"

(Annotation: A chain ramen shop in Chiba. That is the place where in Volume 10.5 Hachiman took Iroha for ramen)

Isshiki interrupted my speech suddenly.

"Ah no, that Chiba store is closed..."

The correct way to say it should be its moved to Makuhari, well, despite the fact that it's closed

It will not change. When I said this, Isshiki dropped her head.

"That's it. I was thinking of going out to eat together again."

"Well, it's hard to get in if a girl is alone."

I understand~ Let's say that Irohasu has said this before! I nodded to express my understanding, but Isshiki did not respond. Not only that, I was also affected by her disappointing eyes. I thought I sighed speechlessly and shrugged, but she peeked with Yukinoshita and the others, they approached a half-step distance with an imperceptible movement.

"Let's go somewhere together next time"

She covered her mouth with her hand and leaned in quietly to say. Before her sweet breath disappeared, I have returned to where I was just now, and started playing on my mobile phone casually.

"Haha, yes, everyone... Ramen and so on."

I can only talk nonsense that no one can hear. Um, yeah, occasionally everyone will eat together. Let's have a meal, not bad, huh. I was talking to myself quietly by myself, but I noticed it all at once. —Only my voice was in the room.

It's so quiet that it makes people tremble. I look around and my vision is like First-person perspective in a horror movie. What came into the camera was Komachi, who said, " Oh no," covering her forehead. Then I was humming and playing on the phone. Next to her was my wide-eyed classmate Tomioka who looked at us intently. Also, Yuigahama sighed, squinting her eyes.

Then, holding her cheek gracefully with her hands, the corners of her mouth opened, and Yukino's head tilted slightly. The moment I saw those bright eyes, my stomach suddenly began to cry and my throat became dry.

"Ah, going to work..."

Even though she spoke, it turned out to be nothing more than misty in the air.

Interlude: Hikigaya Komachi cannot decide the fate of the cat.

Work is great...work can nourish the soul.

—These are the last word left by my brother. Is this a horse race? He was here just now in the Club.

However, it is true that he left the Club saying he was going to work. I also took the bag and plan to finish here and head straight home. Then, because she had a supervisory responsibility for my brother or something, Yukino-san also went out with him. It's weird... Now my brother's boss should be Komachi... In this case there is more than a boss

What if he has high authority? What is the relationship? I didn't dare to ask, because if I was answered, even Komachi would shrink from the heavy relationship. Well, even if someone has the power of life and death, I think the eldest son will be able to hold out. Who knows? So Komachi and Tomioka-senpai are still in the Club.

Yui-neesan and Iroha-senpai have gone home.

"Do you feel hungry? Do you want to go somewhere to eat a little?"

(Annotation: This sentence comes from Iroha)

"Ah, okay! I've been talking about food just now, and I'm very hungry now!"

(Annotation: This sentence comes from Yuigahama)

As they said that, they left with a smile "Eh heh".

Do not go! When I was thinking of relying on them so much, I couldn't forget their laugh "haa" I can't! It's like a certain statue of Atami. At that time, I felt like 注 "Isshiki, you" but then I got on the line and she messaged "we're here" and sent a picture of two of them. So, I let it go. Although it doesn't matter, but no matter at which you angle you their photo it's always perfect... Ah, what a great woman, this person~... occasionally right

I respect it. But what about the work of Student council and Football Club, huh? What a strange person....

注 (Annotation: This should refer to the statue of "Kanichi and Amiya" in Atami City, Shizuoka Prefecture. The characters are from the famous novel Golden Night)

Well, Komachi also has her own job... After entrusting me the Service Club, Komachi will fulfill her responsibilities.

...It must be done.

Komachi noticed it for the first time.

A year later, no, maybe half a year, or even 3 months later, only me in this room

One person will become a fact.

So, be as familiar as possible and become familiar.

Well, Let's☆ work!

"So, let's summarize what we discussed today!"

"Yes, I'm sorry, but it will take up your time..."

"No no!"

Komachi waved her hand in response to Tomioka-senpai who bowed her head to apologize. Oops—you're still so polite to students. I feel that this kind of grasp of respectful language is so strong. However, it is more trustworthy than the kind of people who lose their jobs all at once. Because she's a classmate I can't believe it...

(Note: She refers to herself in 3rd person in her monologues)

Komachi hummed a song while remembering the content of today's discussion and the matters decided, and Tomioka-senpai looked at Komachi's face.

What's happening? After asking with my eyes like this, Tomioka-senpai seemed to hesitate for a moment. To speak, she slowly opened her mouth.

"That, Hikigaya-san..."

Komachi trembled when she heard this. Of course, Komachi also inherited this, it is natural for people with surnames to respond. But compared to this, when someone refers to my brother like this, I get scared.

What...what do you want to say...what did my brother do..., Komachi is preparing her heart, Tomioka-senpai began to smile.

"He's quite talkative."

The statement that the person concerned has to admit when he hears it appears! Anyway, he will interpret other people's words without authorization. The deep meaning of the language, when you hear this, you can only say "Eh...". Thinking of Komachi's heart. "I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that. I think that's true. If we were closer, we could still talk about it. But what he says is basically useless... He's trash, isn't he?"

"Ah, it's not like that, it just feels different from the impression he makes on the surface."

Tomioka-senpai hurriedly waved her hand, she was a little troubled in a cold sweat, but did not stop smile. Hmm—I feel that this reaction is quite fresh...I feel that there are not many girls like her around my brother. The older brother's sensor seemed to react to Tomioka-senpai. That guy likes this kind of somewhat, Komachi knows it very well.

Komachi was fiddling with her ahoge, and Tomioka-senpai began to whisper.

"Is he dating..."

Who, who, who, who, who, who and who are...? I can't ask that way. Komachi didn't do anything wrong, but she was sweating coldly. From the perspective of Tomioka-senpai, how are they like...

Of course, Komachi understands.

However, if you change positions, from the perspective of outsiders, there should be a difference in opinion. When this kind of external perception changes, maybe the relationship around my brother will also change. Because of the presence of the observer, the shape of the thing is determined, that

is, Schrödinger's cat. The one that the cat put in the box. Ah, the one that still has hope in the box?
Anyway, it's a cat and the thing in the box.

It was impossible to determine what was inside the box before opening it.

Is it a cat? Is it hope? Still, maybe put the cat in with hope.

Perhaps, the box is empty, and the lid says "Your bond is the real treasure."

Kind of boring stuff.

However, only one person can open the box.

Only Onii-chan.

Komachi put her index finger in front of her mouth and let out a "hush".

Chapter 3 – If the distance and time are necessary for him and her.

After spring, the weather becomes more pleasant. The refreshing wind in early summer blew across the playground, which is most comfortable condition for physical activities.

Today, too, the soccer, baseball, rugby and track and field teams are packed in a cat-like crowd. The ball and track clubs are crowded on the playground as narrow as a cat's forehead. Drawing invisible national borders, and are engaged in group confrontation.

The tennis club is more relaxed than this.

(Annotation: "Cat's forehead" is a Japanese saying that describes the small land.)

I heard that the new head of the Club Council has just settled the territorial dispute, and it seems that it is only for a while.

I heard the ball kicked by Tobe, clamoring Tobe is too annoying and Tobe is still alive, and it has now become a gunpowder depot on the Boso Peninsula.

(Annotation: Boso Peninsula is the largest island of Japan.)

If he was assassinated, then the fire of the first society war would be extinguished. In various clubs, new members have been welcomed, and the competition is approaching. It seems that a lot of energy has been injected into practice. It may also be the trumpet of the wind club, which ignited their fighting spirit. I hope that you will fight peacefully.

I stand at the end of the playground, like Herodotus, holding my arms and watching the football club. I may also be considered as a fan or a person sent to spy from a powerful enemy school that has not been encountered. Obviously, this is also kind of work.

(Annotation: Herodotus was an Ancient Greek historian)

I have been making preparations just now, and I just came to the football Club. Tobe, who finally finished the group game, wiped his sweat with a training vest while going looking around. Finally, he saw me. He said hello and waved to me vigorously. Although I am very grateful, I am not looking for you for something...I

I nodded and said yes, yes, yes, and then used my chin to signal that I was looking for the person behind him.

Standing there was Hayato Hayato, the captain of the football Club.

Hayama was wiping off his sweat gracefully with a pale pink towel that seemed to be given by the manager. Compared with the Tobe who wipes sweat with the training vest, the difference in treatment was also too great... Tobe tapped on Hayama's shoulder, he raised his head with a troublesome expression, and when he found me, his expression became even more impatient. Obviously, the distance is very far, but I still hear his sigh clearly, it is an illusion I guess.

Hayama walked slowly in my direction, using a rude gesture rarely done by Hayama.

Wiping his head with a towel, under some messy bangs, he was squinting his eyes, while looking at me.

"What is it? I'm a little busy."

He said so, turning his head to look at the noisy football club. Oh, that's just right.

I don't want to talk for too long, so let's get straight to the point.

"It will be done right away. There's something I'd like your help for the class party."

"Class party?"

Hayama had a troublesome expression just now, but now he was surprised.

"It's another topic that doesn't match you at all."

"It's work for you to take care of it."

I felt that I was accustomed to saying this, but Hayama would not ignore it.

"Are you talking about work?... is Hina involved in this? "

Hayama sighed with helplessness and fatigue. Thank you for your experience, with this intention I shrugged my shoulder.

Ebina asked Tomioka to go to the Service Club, and I'm afraid it also has a purpose. To force me do work and at same time making Hayama act. One thing I don't quite understand now is, Class gatherings, which are highly closed activities, should be specially sent to the Service Club (mainly me). Thinking about it this way, I inevitably came up with something "Hayama, you bastard". As a result, I also had to come and let Hayama bear part of the work.

Ebina is definitely better at doing this kind of thing than me. Well, I don't understand her a person I can't see through. My impression of Ebina, maybe it is similar to Hayama, I couldn't help but start to smile wryly.

"Well, since you have done everything, then I can't refuse...I will contact all the boys "

"Oh, really. It would be a Great help."

If Hayama contacted them here, the number of participants would probably be estimated. It's better to have a more cohesive figure to contact than an unknown person.

Yeah! Lucky☆! I was so happy, there was an extra smile on Hayama's face, his teeth are shiny.

" After all, Hikigaya mostly does not know the contact information of his classmates. "

"Yes, I don't know anyone."

"But there is one person you know..."

I happily spread my hands and raised them, Hayama frowned, and sighed unhappily.

Ah, I didn't save Hayama's phone number, hahaha.

I smiled and planned to fool around,

Hayama tucked his bangs and said hurriedly.

"What about the others? Nothing else, right?"

The place Hayama looked towards was the next training location that the football team was going to.

"Ah you should ask Tomioka-san for details. Basically, it's up to her to decide. Just follow her instructions. "

"Got it."

"Oh."

After completing a brief business contact, Hayama walked slowly towards the playground. There, all people are gathered waiting for Hayama. Maybe because of seeing this scene, I went away towards him and yelled from the back.

"Sorry."

I thought the sound was overwhelmed by the wind blowing in the sand, but it was actually very clear. Hayama turned around and walked back half a step.

The way he looks back and his standing posture are really like Hayama Hayato. Although it was not clear if it was the posture he had expected, but this was the way Hayama Hayato did.

"-put up with it for another year and get your job done."

Hearing what I said, Hayama blinked his eyes two or three times in surprise, but soon laughed, and his squinted eyes were filled with dim light.

"To each other."

He raised his hand slightly and took another step.

I didn't watch him, but just turned and left.

We both knew each other was not looking, but we still raised our hands slightly.

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After returning to the school building from the playground, I saw Yukinoshita in the courtyard with a can of MAX coffee in one hand and a opened book in other. Oops, drinking something rare

When my shoes stepped on the sand, she looked up at suddenly.

"finished?"

"Ah, I kept you waiting for a long time."

"No, it's good that you have serious work."

"Even if you don't come specially to monitor, I will do it properly, right?"

Well, I always have no credibility, so there is no way...too many times of introspection

Now, I laughed self-deprecatingly. Yukinoshita tilted her head slightly and smiled jokingly, as if saying "what's the matter?"

"Let's go."

Yukinoshita said, putting the book in her bag and holding can with two hands, and took a sip.

Ah no, don't worry so much. I didn't say it directly, but prepared to sit next to Yukinoshita. She noticed this and moved her bag away to make room for me to sit.

After sitting on the bench, I felt a lot better. I looked at the surrounding teaching buildings.

The square sky. Although the hours of daylight are prolonged every day, it's already dusk now.

The passage of time is not only reflected in the sky, but also visible on the ground. Most of the plants in the courtyard no longer flowers but only leaves. The gradual slanting evening sun rays falls down through the gaps in the leaves, the sea breeze occasionally blew, and the leaves rustled along with it.

These subtle changes also made the distance between me and her a little different.

"What did about to Hayama-kun?"

"Let him help with the class party. You see, if I go to make contact in the class, I don't think I'll be able to gather anyone. This kind of thing can only be done by the popular pandas. "

I cocked the corner of my mouth and smiled mockingly, and Yukinoshita also shrugged jokingly.

"I don't think it's that cute either."

"That's right... I was ridiculed by him just now."

After thinking about it carefully, did that guy speak too much? The level of irony is daunting, if it weren't for me, it would have passed. I can't even get people to help with class parties... Yukinoshita smiled softly when thinking about it this way.

"Recently, Hayama-kun seems to be tossed enough by Nee-san. You hear it in his speech, Right? "

"Oh...Well, if you can help me stop her, I would be very grateful..."

In the future, please continue to be active as the patron saint of Makuhari Breakwater...

(Annotation: The original text of the previous "block her" is "Widbreak", which literally means to block the wind)

While talking like this, Yukinoshita almost finished her MAX coffee. She lifted her thin chin, revealing the white neck, took the last sip, and exhaled contentedly. Following, she seemed to say "I've been waiting for a long time" and nodded to me.

Then we stood up almost at the same time.

"Let's go... I feel so hungry."

"Yes. I have been looking at the photos of food just now, and I feel a little hungry too."

Yukinoshita said so, and rubbed her palms near the buttons of her coat. Yukinoshita, who was sassy at the time, said it was a very friendly move. I felt like I saw something. What can't be seen, I suddenly looked away. Because of this, it becomes more convenient for me to speak out.

"...Where you want to go? To that scone shop or something"

For me, it counts as a very hard and smart way to invite. My heart was vigorously beating, the hand in the pocket oozes a little bit of sweat, and my throat feels dry.

Hearing what I said, Yukinoshita stopped all of a sudden, and looked away.

She smiled distractingly.

"Sweet stuff...it's a bit..."

"That's right. Well, next time is fine..."

I said this in a somewhat hoarse voice, nodded a little, and wanted to pretend everything is fine. Isn't the timing too good... For Yukinoshita, who has a small appetite, MAX Coffee, high calorie may already have a good feeling of fullness. Um, yeah, although I tried to make to excuse for myself, but oops, it's really shameful! I couldn't hide my sway; I was in a panic. I accelerated.

However, it seemed that it was to keep me from leaving, and a weak force held it.

My sleeve.

Suddenly what happened, I even twisted my upper body with the a shake, and Yukinoshita with her head hanging down exhale forcefully, then lifted her head, tucking the hairs from her cheeks to her ear she said softly and shyly.

"...So, go for ramen?"

"Oh, oh... ah, me, good..."

Regarding this sudden situation, the body temperature passed from the cuff, and her softness.

She smiled, I could only say a few vague words. But at least I nodded vigorously to show understanding.

Seeing me nodding, Yukinoshita let out a sigh of relief. So nervous, she said so quietly I didn't hear the words very clearly, but as opposed to the emotion, she pinched my cuff

The strength is greater. What is very annoying is that neither she nor I seem to be able to invite each other deftly. We can basically do other things smoothly, but only this kind of thing is totally impossible.

Maybe it will be more natural in the future. In the future, it may be possible to proceed smoothly without thinking.

However, I feel a little bit now: It's good to keep it like this in the future.

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Wandering on the road from school to the station.

If you want to go to a famous ramen shop from our school, you definitely need to head towards the station.

Although the matter has not been said until now, there are ramen shops everywhere in Chiba, which can be said to be ramen.

It's a kingdom of ramen. Just say "eat ramen", there are countless choices.

Therefore, now is the time for cognitive surveys.

"Is there anything you want to eat? Large, oily, light, salt, soy sauce, flavor, pork bones, chicken white soup, fish, super spicy, vegetable soup, other varieties... Well, there many choices. "

In short, first give some examples, and use easy-to-understand classification to clarify Yukinoshita's preferences. Now even if I say something like "Family line" and "Jiro Inspire", she won't understand. Yukinoshita tilted her head several times when he heard me say this.

(Annotation: These two are the schools of ramen making. The former is characterized by a thick pork bone soy sauce, the latter is characterized by a large amount of vegetables and pork)

"I don't know very well, so, ordinary, ordinary is fine..."

"Ordinary..."

Well, it would be a little difficult for her to say that, I seem to be on the road of philosophy like

Kitaro Nishida, holding my arms, thinking about how to continue.

(Translation and Annotation: Modern Japanese Philosophers who lived from 1870-1945.)

"Well, in ordinary words, what you can think of is the tradition Chinese buckwheat soy sauce ramen. It's the one that appeared in Chinatown in the Showa era in Ozu's movies.

Kind of... Soy sauce soup based on chicken bones plus instant noodles. The ingredients are barbecued pork, bamboo shoots and green onions.

In other words, recently domestically produced chicken has been topped with brand-name soy sauce, fine noodles from well-known manufacturers, barbecued pork, hand-made bamboo shoots, and medicinal Kujo spring onions. The high-end soy sauce ramen. It's a bit difficult to summarize these two kinds of ramen together. According to the current classification, although it can be counted as ordinary ramen is another question....."

(Annotation: Refers to Japanese film director Yasujiro Ozu)

(Annotation: Kujo a kind of Japanese onion)

"Wait, wait a minute."

Suddenly the hem of my coat was pulled, so my steps and words stopped. What's happening,

I'm still thinking... After looking over, I found tears shining in eyes of Yukino, and her hands caressing her own arm.

"You mumbled too fast, I didn't hear anything... What was it just now, chanting? It's so terrifying that it only appears in dreams..."

Yukinoshita, who is not able to cope with the supernatural system, originally gave examples like this, Are you afraid. Sorry? Why don't you sleep with Pan-san tonight, right?

"Ah no, speaking ordinary is the most difficult thing."

I made an excuse and said, Yukinoshita sighed and walked quickly forward.

"What about "Tenkaippin"? Didn't we go there together before?"

I was a little surprised that Yukinoshita could say the name of the ramen shop. School trip with Hiratsuka-sensei, who slipped out of the hotel at the time, led us over. Do you remember that? It feels good to be immersed in the soup and this memory.

However, there is a big problem.

(Note: Yes, I actually went over to Volume 7 to find the name of the shop.)

"There is no Tenkaippin in Chiba..."

A dull voice was squeezed out.

It may be that the voice was too sad, and Yukinoshita also showed a worried expression.

"Ah...that said, I have said it before."

"Ahhh, Chiba has always been said to be a barren land of Tenkaippin..."

Although I heard that they have opened a store before, but it wasn't a success. When celebrating the day of the Tenkaippin on October 1, only Chiba remained silent.

But, but Ah.

"...However, Kashiwa finally has a store."

(Translation and Annotation: Kashiwa City is located in the northwest of Chiba Prefecture)

In this way, we can respond to the sentence written in the noodle bowl,

"I'll be waiting for you, tomorrow"

The joy in my heart was boiling and gushing out, and when I looked up, I saw Yukinoshita was also smiling.

(Annotation: This sentence is written on the inner wall of the noodle bowl of Tenkaippin.)

"Eh... But Kashiwa may be a bit far from here."

"That's true....."

People outside of Chiba Prefecture may see it as "Chiba ", but in fact, the life circle and the culture circle is related to the region. The Makuhari, Inage, and Chiba stations where we live can be called Chiba City Cultural Circle, it can also be called the Sobu Line Cultural Circle. On the other hand, Kashiwa and Matsudo are part of the Tokiwa Culture Circle. Although these two places are both in Chiba Prefecture, they are actually not close, so they are not very close.

Though, it should be said that it is not far away from the same town. Although they both have good shopping streets in the prefecture, but there is a special feeling of "it's better to go to your own side than to go there, otherwise you can go to Tokyo. I have a special feeling of "I can go to my home

town rather than going there, otherwise I will go to Tokyo". It may be different in the future when I have a driver's license, but by that time I guess it's better to go directly to Tokyo's Tenkaippin. But now is not the time to deepen my understanding of Chiba's geopolitics and prepare for the upcoming Chiba gubernatorial election.

(Note: Gubernatorial means position of Governor.)

But this is not the time to deepen our understanding of Chiba's geopolitics or to prepare for the upcoming election for governor.

As we talked and walked, we arrived at the station before we knew it. It was time to decide where to go, otherwise I didn't know which train to take.

"If you have nothing you can't eat, then I'll look and pick one."

When I said that, Yukinoshita put her finger to her mouth and thought about it. Then, she opened her mouth a little bit.

"You, what you used to say... Chashu? It's okay for me."

(Annotation: Japanese Braised Pork Belly)

Oh, another unexpected choice. But of course, I'm fine.

As the Chashu Goodwill Ambassador (professed), I am of course very welcome. But the problem is, where. It may be a bit far from Yukinoshita's home.

"...It's a bit far from here. There are only two stations on the express line, but coming back will take time. Well, it won't take that long if you take the express line when you go back too. "

"Then there is no problem."

Yukinoshita nodded her head to show that she made a decision and walked quickly to the station. Before that, she spoke very quietly, as if she don't want to be heard.

"...Because it's farther, it's better."

She added in a low voice, and then left quickly.

Well, I originally planned to go home, so it doesn't matter.

I didn't say anything, but exhaled with a smile.

The farther it is, the longer it will take.

No matter how long it takes, it doesn't matter.

× × ×

Thump.

The huge orange curtain facing the road draped down, and the words "Dense Ramen Noodles" written in black "Chashu" was shining brightly by the light.

Normally, there is already a line at the entrance of the shop, but it's not lunch, now at dusk it's not dinner time either. We came in between the two peak periods and were able to enter the shop

directly. Yukinoshita pondered in front of the ticket machine. She looked at the words on each button in turn, as if she wanted to eat them, she will whisper like "Eh" and "Oh" every time she saw one.

"It's your first time. Just order the most basic soy sauce ramen."

"Yes, everything starts from the basics... Next time I will order miso."

She nodded vigorously and pressed the "soy sauce ramen" button. Decided so soon next time, this is very Yukinoshita's style. I also chose the same "soy sauce ramen". If I had more money, I would've ordered another spicy egg with scallion oil, but let's bear with it today.

After getting the meal coupons, we walked to the seat against the wall next to the counter that was still vacant and sat down.

After sitting, Yukinoshita was probably feeling new to the ramen shop and looked around with her mouth half-opened.

I left the table once and took water for two from the water dispenser.

"So there is this", and nodded.

She was still pouring her body back and forth on the round stool, looking at kitchen floor to ceiling, I wanted to observe all her reactions. I can't help but laugh when I look at her childish behavior. Seeing her so happy, I also felt very relaxed when I brought her here.

"Your order!"

The receptionist suddenly yelled, and I handed out the meal coupon to the counter, and Yukinoshita hurriedly followed suit.

"How much fat do I need to put in!"

The moment she was asked that, Yukinoshita froze. "fat, fat?"

She seemed to be trembling with fear at the word "fat". She looked uneasily at the noodle bowls of the customers who had returned to their seats after taking the ramen. The expression became more rigid. Well, if you see it for the first time, you'll cringe at the amount of lard

I'm not sure how much lard you'll like.

"It needs to be light."

After I answered for her, her eyes swayed anxiously, and she asked me, "No, no problem. No problem, right?" I nodded to her and said that there was no problem, no problem, and I wanted her to feel relieved. Yukinoshita also lifted her chin slightly to show that she knew.

So, I wanted to use the technical terminology of "red, geta" to order in a full spirit, I held back and said "geta-geta".

(Translation and Annotation: Two original texts "Geta" and "Geta-Geta", which describe a lot of oil)

I was wondering if there was someone shouting "Hai! Welcome!" today, and I looked at the kitchen., but the cuff was pulled.

"What's wrong?"

I asked Yukino while leaning my body to Yukino, she leaned her head against my ear and whispered.

"What's geta?"

"The amount of lard. Light means the average amount, and normal means more. There are so many options. Although there is super option but that's make soup all oily "

"So that's how it is. Japanese is not common here. There should be an interpreter or a "Japanese dictionary"..."

"Speaking like a Japanese-English dictionary..."

Yukinoshita seemed to be shocked by my scribbled explanation, and started thinking with interest.

Having said that "Dictionary for Ramen" hum....I like the idea.

Classic...the study of Chashu can go further.

I thought about it this way while looking at the kitchen, and I felt like it was almost time to do it. I'm slightly leaned over, and whispered to Yukinoshita.

"If you have hair bands, it is more convenient to tie your hair up and eat."

"Indeed. Thank you."

Yukinoshita nodded, and took out a small cosmetic bag from her bag and placed it on her lap. At a glance, it looked like it was filled with various hair care objects. Yukinoshita took out a pink scrunchie. Suddenly I felt like I have seen it somewhere. It's a simple hair band with no decorations. When it was the Christmas, I bought it ah, is it the one I bought? While I was staring, Yukinoshita tied the hair to back of her head.

(Note: When Hachiman gifted Yukino and Yui scrunchies, pink to Yukino and purple one to Yui.)

She tied her long, lustrous black hair into a single ponytail. Her hand movements are very beautiful, the slender, white, and bloodless neck that you don't normally see, made me look at it without realizing it. In other words,

She really looks good in any kind of dress.

Yukinoshita noticed that I had been staring at her, and asked me "what's the matter?" I gently shook my head and retracted my eyes. I couldn't possibly say something like, "I was so cute that I got carried away." Fortunately, my eyes fell on the cosmetic bag. I'll pretend that I've been looking at this!

"Do you usually always carry so many things?"

"No, only this."

Yukinoshita said so, as if to hide it, putting the cosmetic bag in the bag. She stretched her hand to the root of the ponytail, to the pink scrunchie.

"Also, because it is a very important thing, I always carry it with me."

She stroked the dangling long black hair and scrunchie, shyly. Once I saw her using the scrunchie in front of my eyes I also became embarrassed. If I can't hold it any longer, my face is falling apart.

Well, the preparation was perfect up to this point. I think I should be prepared till the end.

"Excuse me, please give two paper aprons."

I asked the chef, and the chef quickly shouted "Hai! Welcome!" and handed it to me. I handed it to Yukinoshita, and she thanked quietly and put it on immediately. Although I don't usually wear it, but now it's a bit bad if only I don't wear it, I casually fastened the buttons of apron. Seeing that I did this, Yukinoshita patted me on the shoulder.

"Oh, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. Go back."

When I hesitated a little, Yukinoshita squeezed my shoulder and made the round chair turn around. In this way I turned my upper body to Yukishita, and she unbuttoned the button I had casually tied earlier. Then, she re-fastens it carefully.

"Hey."

Finally, pulling it firmly. She checked if everything is right, she fastened every button firmly.

"Too tight, too tight, too tight, you doing it too hard!"

I patted my neck, Yukinoshita smiled mischievously, and loosened them a little bit.

Why is this person so cute that she has any hatred against me...? It looks like there is~! Already I guessed it. I thought about it, and looked at Yukinoshita with resentment, but she looked the bowl of ramen being brought from the kitchen

In the end, we had two ramen noodles in front of us.

Yukinoshita didn't forget to take out her mobile phone to take pictures, and finally tasted it!

She fetched the chopsticks, said in a low voice, "Itadakimasu", and first tasted the soup with spoon.

Suddenly, Yukinoshita's movement stopped.

She lifted her head at once, wiped the corner of her mouth with a napkin, opened her delicate lips, and squinted at me.

"... Revolutionary delicious!"

"Right?"

Yukinoshita nodded, picked up the noodles with chopsticks, pursed her lips and with slurp started eating. Seeing her eating so naturally, I also settled down and started eating.

Please record this delicacy on the moon-grease.

It's delicious...

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There is still some twilight time before the rush hour. We took the train, which took a lot of time to stop at every stop, and set off for home.

Occasionally, people in formal clothes can be seen, but the number is by no means large. Maybe on the express line there will be more.

However, as the trains stopped at every stop and moved away from Tokyo, passengers gradually got off the train and the interior became a bit empty.

"Really delicious....."

Yukinoshita, who was sitting at the far left of the seat, exhaled contentedly and whispered. I also nodded in agreement.

Although the sun is setting to the west, the bright sunshine during the day still seems to overflow all around.

The train is swaying rhythmically, which makes people feel comfortable, I want to doze off.

When I was about to fall asleep, the train shook violently with a bang, and my upper body also tilted.

Due to the inertia, my left arm touched the right shoulder of Yukinoshita. Her body also froze, she peered at me.

"Ah, sorry."

"No....."

After I apologized, Yukinoshita shook her head, and turned her eyes back to her knees.

Then, the speed of the train gradually increased, making a clanging sound. Yukinoshita whispered, the words that come out are also mixed with the sound of the train.

"Can we use it even at a time like this?"

"What?"

Although I asked, Yukinoshita shook her head a little and smiled as if keeping a secret.

Probably because we were almost at the station, the train started to decelerate, causing my body to lose balance, my arm again touched Yukinoshita's shoulder. I was about to pull my arm back. At that moment, Yukinoshita raised her right hand with great restraint.

"Yay, yay..."

Yukinoshita's voice was so small that it was almost inaudible.

Oh, oh...

Although I nodded in a vague voice, I didn't understand what Yukinoshita wanted to do.

What.

What happened suddenly... I thought about it, and realized. Is this person, is it true are you practice the evasion method that Yuigahama talked about... She has already taken notes, and want to try it..?

Like a kitten giving up punching, Yukinoshita's hand began to fall listlessly. Taking a closer look, Yukinoshita was shy, tears appeared in her eyes, she stared shaking.

"...Yay, yay—"

It feels a bit pitiful, I also replied in a low voice, and High-five her with my left hand. The hand position is too low, this may be low-five. Even if it's a high-five, we don't know at all because we are not used to it.

What should I do with my hands, I had to keep them this way?

"It's too shame, forget it."

"It is good."

With that said, the hand that had been kept close was lowered. Maybe Yukinoshita is introspecting, or is she self-restraining, hanging her head and becoming depressed.

I'm not. It's not like that seems she thinks so herself.

Well, I'm not in a position to say anything about others.

Not so heart pumping response. A tentative response to the her high five, so it's okay. That way together with the hand down.

My hand's sweat is okay, right? my mind is filled with such questions and worries.

The biggest question now is, when should I separate my hands that are overlapping like this.

Is it when we get to the next station?

Is it when we leave the train?

Is it when we leave the station?

Or is it when we get home?

The streetlights outside the window flew backward one by one, and every time the wheels and the rails clatter, every time someone gets off the train, little by little, my delicate fingers are like the bite of a kitten.

The light of the street lights outside the car flew backward, and each time the wheels and the tracks were scraping, and each time someone got off the train, little by little, her delicate fingers were tightened with a weak grip like a kitten's bite. I also use the same strength to grip back.

Yukinoshita leaned her head on the edge of the train seat and began to doze off. But even when she closed her eyes, her cheeks were hidden.

But even though she closed her eyes, her cheeks were vaguely red.

There were still several stops to go before the end of the line.

The more time we spent together, the harder it felt to separate.

Chapter 4 – And, in the ridicule noise, box was opened.

Violent argument, the class party is the same no matter who does it.

Generally speaking, the amount of money that high school students can spend in class gatherings is basically countable, and what they can do.

The matter can be decided accordingly. Disagreements can occur, that is, the selected store's

For things like quality, if you switch to a store at the same price, the difference will not be very big.

Of course, it's not just a simple dinner party, but a bowling ball or a masquerade party.

A unique activity will also change the satisfaction of the participants. If the content is the same

If it is, it doesn't matter who the planner is when evaluating it.

The reason it was originally called a class party is that classmates get together to do something

It's better to say that as long as this condition is met, whether it's playing with eagles and catching chicks in the park, it doesn't matter if you take a walk by the river.

My family is small but full of fun, which sounds respectable. Even if it is narrow and not a clean, sun-drenched old house, as long as there is a loved family, it's better than any luxury house or mansion.

All hotels are good.

Changing the scene to a class party, even if it's not good to eat in a seemingly shabby restaurant, even it feels like being poisoned, as long as you are with good friends, you can forgive it.

After all, the main point of a class gathering is to see how many people in the class have visited.

That's it.

From this point of view, it can be said that this class gathering has basically been a success.

Squad leader Otomi, who was seriously rushing forward, waved a big flag, and Hayama went to summon the others, many people from the old class have joined in one after another.

So that everyone can be satisfied.

It is also accompanied by delicious meals and scones, and stylish restaurant decorations, which have already been visited.

An excellent restaurant is also a guarantee of success.

Long live the class party! The glory is gathered in our class!

While I was talking to myself, I alone occupied a corner table for four, eating scones.

A few days after Tomioka knocked on the Club, the class party was held smoothly.

Now, the participation rate is surprisingly high, and it has now reached its climax.

I order another drink and played with the audio equipment from time to time to show off my skills.

Build a solid position in this class gathering. Oops—when you do your work, you don't have much

I don't have time to talk to people.

After finally finishing a part, it's a little late to enter the meal time. This is the current situation.

This, can I add a separate order of scones? I kept thinking about it.

While eating, Hayama, who was still the center of the crowd just now, didn't know when he slipped out and walked towards me.

Hayama pulled out the chair opposite me, sat down without saying a word, and sighed. Maybe because I have been surrounded by people so far, I look a little tired.

"Oh, thank you for your hard work, mascot."

"Ah, you have worked hard too. Chores."

Hayama responded with a cheerful smile of little use and sarcasm for my condolences. What hard work, give me a scolding like the etiquette teacher.

"This is the collected membership fee."

"Thanks."

Looks like he used fees as an excuse to slip out. Nice trick. I'll use that too. I aligned the cash I got on the table, started to light up, and started sorting in groups of 10

Now it is possible to settle bills online, or if you have a smartphone, you can go cashless or something like that, but it also needs to correspond to people in different environments. There is still a culture of cash in Japan. I'm grateful that people like us who are not up to date with the times still have a cash culture. It's great, counting the money one by one like this can make the heart happy. Hoo hoo hoo,

Cash is really good...

(Translation and Annotation: The original text here is "Annotation: The original text here is "Fufufu, raw yeah yeah raw raw yeah.....", which is to imitate the tone of the old man.)

"This expression is not pretty~"

When I heard this sound, I raised my head. It was Ebina Hina who was holding three glasses with two hands... She handed the glasses to me and Hayama separately, and sat next to Hayama.

"Okay—then, thanks for hard work—. Cheers!"

She raised her cup high and started to do a toast without permission. Hayama and I clanked our glasses silently. Apparently this was a wordless protest of "You bastard - how dare you dump this kind of trouble on me!". And Ebina noticed this and said, "Well, well!" and then, she shouted "Cheers" again at a three-person volume and made another toast. Then, she tilted her glass slightly and squinted her eyes under her glasses.

"...Thank you Hayato-san and Hikigaya-san."

This voice is much calmer than before. It may be because of this gap. Both Hayama and I started listening naturally.

"If you don't do this kind of thing once, it will become impossible to in future, right? Especially, it's easy to refuse after having the excuse of preparing for the exam. "

"I seem to understand this too."

I nodded to Hayama's speech. This is probably not understanding, but resonance,

That is indeed what I might do.

"But there are still people like Tomioka who are willing to do it seriously. So, I think they should not be disturbed. "

Ebina didn't turn towards anyone, she said this quietly, her eyes turned suddenly to the venue. There is Tomioka who is chatting with her classmates. Did you notice us? Didn't we look away? Tomioka suddenly turned to look at us. Then she picked up the cup and walked quickly.

"Thanks everyone."

"Oh~ you also have worked hard."

"Thanks for your job as a secretary. It's hard work, right?"

"I'm totally fine with that. I'd like to say that the atmosphere is so lively thanks to your big help. "

Tomioka stretched out her hand holding the glass, Ebina and Hayama also expressed their comfort clinked glasses with her. She also wants to clink glasses with me, but since I was sitting on the other side, she specifically walked around and sat down beside me. Then again bowed.

"Hikigaya-san, thank you very much."

"Ah no, I didn't anything..."

I thought that instead of saying it's me, it's better to say it's the Service Club for their help, so I'll drink to that as a representative. I'd like to make a toast.

"Then, cheers."

Following the voice of Tomioka, we clinked our glasses.

The conversation suddenly stopped here.

Because Tomioka's body was facing me, it became difficult for Hayama and Ebina to start a conversation.

This is a good time for me to say something. But I'm not good at this kind of small talk, so I'll just keep saying "Thanks for your work" or "Ah... really, right? Or just sighing to cover up the silence.

It seems that Tomioka-san is not the kind of person who is good at small talk, "Ah..." can't speak anymore. Maybe she was looking for a topic, she kept looking at me, and finally seemed to think about something.

"Ah, there is something I want to ask Hikigaya-san."

"Oh?"

Well, just ask.

Maybe it's not good to be prepared in this way.

Tomioka took a deep breath and immediately asked questions directly.

"Are you dating Yukinoshita-san?"

In an instant, Hayama on the opposite side choked. I thought he was going to cough like this, but unexpectedly, he laughed. He just laughed so hard that I couldn't bear it at all.

"Oh~Oofu~Straight ball~"

(Note: What is "straight ball" you might ask? Well, its lost in translation.)

Ebina clapped her hands for the straight ball question. Although I have been asked similar questions before, but there is always someone who knows our situation well. So, there is always a way to return answer. But I don't think I can explain it correctly to people who are unfamiliar.

"Ah, rather than talking about being in a relationship...Is it better to talk about companions? Just that kind of relationship, almost"

"So, what's the relationship?"

Tomioka still didn't understand, and asked with hers head tilted.

I was overwhelmed by her straight gaze. Hayama finally held back his smile, as if to help me, spoke

"I heard it was a de facto marriage."

"Who? So annoying! Who the hell is it?"

"There can only be one person."

That's true! That's it! No wonder Hayama shrugged helplessly! By the way, can't you not use what you hear from that person as a help for me? I originally repaid "Ventriform Female Boss" to fight, but Hayama was useless.

(Translation and Annotation: Please query "Yumuki Sachiko". I think this reference was also made in Shin Volume 1. And that person is probably is Haruno.)

Well, it is wrong to borrow from others to speak the truth.

This kind of thing should be explained by oneself.

I cleared my throat, arranged what I wanted to say, and spoke.

"...Next outing, is it decided to go according to the class?"

"Hey, I don't think it's like that..."

Tomioka felt that she had been pulled off the topic and behaved very confused. She still wanted to ask. So, before that, I'll say it in my own way.

"That's good...because I want two people to go together."

In other words, this way. Can this be conveyed to her? I secretly looked at Tomioka. When Tomioka heard me say this, she opened her mouth slightly, clapped her hands gently with her fingertips, and

Nodded.

End

For more updates and questions visit my channel (YashuC)

<https://www.youtube.com/c/YashuC> ツ