

18 For adult only



その花びらにくちづけを
二人のクリスマス



Presented by
LUNA PATEI & 水月屋



その花びらにくちづけを
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Presented by
ルンパティ & ふくろ屋

FOREWORD

GOKIGENYOU,
WELCOME TO THE YAMAYURIKAI.
I MEAN, WELCOME TO MIKAJOU.
THIS IS PEKO.

THE BOOK IS AN EXTRA STORY FROM THE DOLJIN GAME
"SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO" FROM THE CIRCLE "FUGURIYA".
THE SCENARIO WAS SHOWN TO SANO SHINICHIROU
AND RECEIVED A SPLENDID RESPONSE
SO IT BECAME LIKE "THIS HAS AN OFFICIAL FEELING TO IT"
SO IT'S BEING PRESENTED AS A JOINT DOLJINSHI
FROM FUGURIYA-SAN AND LUMINOSITY.

I HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

その花びらにくちづけを

二人のクリスマス

SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO
CHRISTMAS FOR THE TWO OF US

God's prank

December...

The streets are illuminated and various shops have started playing the "Jingle Bells" melody. For hasty people, just hearing that song is enough to make them nervous during this season. It gets colder, day by day while inversely, people get more and more excited. There's some who imagine spending their nights alone, become depressed, and let out a sigh. And then there's others who have lives that didn't involve a significant other in the first place...

By the way, I, Oda Nanami was in that 3rd category until last year. But this year, I'm going to be a participant, because I have someone I want to spend time with! No, that's not all of it. Coincidentally, my mother and father aren't going to be home this year either.

If this wasn't a gift from god, I don't know what to call it. This was surely out of consideration for me and "that person". Because of this, I've been restless since November and looking at specialty magazines every day, imagining all sorts of scenarios.

The glittering lights in front of the station which until last year hurt my eyes so that I'd complain about them now looked like they were encrusted with jewels. And the most important thing was the present! Who knew that picking out a gift for a person I liked would cause the heart to pound so hard...!

Ah...Holy Night, Christmas Eve.

Just the sound of that word would lead the hearts of the maidens of the world astray. That's why, for me, who's always careless to forget one small thing...was probably inevitable. ...No, this is surely one of god's pranks.

December 20th

"Ah!"

As I shouted, the dashimaki (tamagoyaki) fell from the tip of my chopsticks. I knew that it was unbecoming of a maiden to have my mouth open wide but I just couldn't keep my mouth closed.

That was one of my bad habits.
Just who did my ungrateful mouth think was putting 3 delicious meals in it every day?
...Ok, I have to calm down.
Anyways, if I don't calm down...I'll make some sort of blunder again.
Well, I'm already in the middle of a blunder though.

"What's wrong, Nanami-chan?"

My classmate Aoi gave me a worried look.

"No, it's nothing."

"But you just shouted 'Ah!'"

"Eh, that's..."

I couldn't explain it to Aoi because my mind was filled up with the big mistake I made.
Ah, what should I do...

"Since it's Nanami, did you forget to do something?"

What a rude thing to say.
Shirataru Misaki pushed up her curled hair (drill-style) that she was so proud of as she said that.
She was also a classmate.

"I thought there wasn't any homework today..."

Asou Rin grumbled.
Me and the three of them were good friends and we pushed our desks together when eating lunch.
Exchanging snacks, testing out food, was how we spent our rowdy lunch time.

"By the way, I'm interested in that octopus wiener."

Rin mumbled as she kept staring at my bento.

"Ah, that's fine, I'll give you one."

Rin immediately reached for her chopsticks.

The octopus was also cruelly pierced by a fork and brought to Rin's small mouth.

"Fu fu fu...here's something back."

"Th...thank you."

I received a little tomato. But, tomatoes were one of the top 3 foods that Rin disliked...
It seems I often received bad trades...

"So, what were you so surprised about?"

Misaki had sharp eyes. Though in this case, would you say she has sharp ears?

"It's nothing."

"That's a lie. If it was nothing you wouldn't have shouted in such a loud voice."

"Uu..."

It seems everyone in class was looking my way.
At St. Michael's Girls Academy they had comparatively cheap and delicious bento so
there were few people bringing lunch to school.

So our little island of people also stood out in class.
And in addition, this island of people attracted quite a bit of attention.
There was the perceptive Misaki of course, Rin, who had excellent grades, and the class mascot, Aoi.
In addition, I've also attracted quite a bit of attention recently.
The reason is not because of me but because of "that person" though...



"Come on. Just hurry up and confess."

This is troublesome. How can I explain this?

And also, it'd take quite a bit of stamina to explain such a stupid mistake.

"Are you troubled about something?"

"That's not it."

Since Aoi seemed to be really worried, it actually made it even more difficult to say.

"We were talking about Christmas just now."

"I see. So it has something to do with that."

Like a detective, the two of them started to deduce the answer.

That was right on the money. It was like how a great detective says the exact, right answer.

"...That seems to be correct."

Curses. I wonder if my face showed the answer.

Rin looked at me with a troubled expression.

"Oh ho ho ho. From your reaction, that's it."

"Come on, just confess."

"Uu..."

Misaki was making a scary face. As usual, I couldn't tell what Rin was thinking. This wasn't an investigation, this was an interrogation. Like always, when the two of them joined forces, they showed no mercy.

"I feel sorry for Nanami-chan if you two are acting like that."

"It's fine cause it's Nanami."

"Since it's Nanami, it's ok."

After Aoi warned them, the two of them said that at the same time.

"So, is something happening on Christmas?"

"There's nothing in particular."

"You're lying. Even now, you're restless and look like you're going to run away."

As I thought, Misaki had sharp eyes.

"Nanami, you said no one was going to be home for Christmas."

"That's right, she said that."

"You invited your lover over, right?"

"So you two are going to stay together until morning, right?"

"Together...until morning..."

The two of us together on Christmas Eve.
Just the sound of that made my heart pound in anticipation.

"Nanami's cooking is really delicious."

Like that, looking up from a wine glass, that person would smile...

As I brought out a cake for dessert, that person would say.

"I want Nanami more than I want the cake."

We would pile on top of each other as we fall on the bed.
Snow would fall softly outside. It'd be as if me and "that person" were the only ones in this tranquil world...

"Nanami, I won't let you sleep tonight."

The flickering candlelight makes a silhouette of the two of us on the wall.
That silhouette slowly becomes one...

"Kyah! Kyah! What should I do?"

"Na...Nanami-chan, calm down."

"Huh?"

When I came to, Aoi was looking at me with a worried face.

"It seems you were daydreaming by yourself."

"Did I say anything weird!?"

"...I won't let you sleep tonight."

"Kyah!?"

I did it again. I have a bad habit of daydreaming...
And as a bonus, I also what I was imagining.

"Fu fu fu...sounds interesting."

"I'm begging you...forget I said that, Rin..."

This wasn't the time to be daydreaming.
I had a more pressing problem.

"Anyways, I remembered I had an urgent errand to run."

As I hurried up from my seat, Misaki made an unexpected face.

"I understand...Nanami forgot to prepare a present, right?"

"That's not it."

It's true. I already prepared a present a long time ago.
I had slowly knitted a scarf beginning in October.
It wasn't the best thing but because I didn't have money, I wanted to at least transmit my feelings.
So even if it's just that, it's filled with my feelings!
But I put a little too much feeling into it and it became a long scarf though...

"If that's the case, it'd be fine to give yourself as a present."

"Fu fu fu...that would also be interesting."

"No, like I said, that's not it..."

The two of them ignored my reply and decided to make an impromptu play with the theme as
"Nanami...and the secret of the holy night".

"Nanami-chan?"

"Aoi?"

"Misaki-chan and them are talking like that but if there's really something troubling you, please tell us."

"...Ok, thank you."

I was happy that Aoi cared.

But I couldn't discuss such a stupid mistake with even a friend.

Because...it's 4 days before Christmas and I realize I didn't even make any plans with "that person"...

Nanami's Job

Even I'm not that big of an idiot.

It's not that I forgot that Christmas Eve is December 24th.

And of course I didn't forget about Christmas.

It's just that...because of studying for exams and my duties at the student council,

I had forgotten about the small details.

My excuse is that I only have an ordinary mind and finals were the most crucial thing.

I won't say that I was going for good grades but I at least didn't want to do a makeup test, or extra lessons, so I pounded the vocabulary of the textbook into my brain.

If it were just that, it'd be ok.

But this year, I also had another job.

Which is to part of the "Environmental Infrastructure Council".

Like it sounds, it involves a variety of things.

Naturally, there was the task of beautifying the school.

There was also the task of managing school events and acting as a liaison between the students and teachers.

Of course during exams, there were less to do...but that didn't mean there was none at all.

There were tasks related to exams, and other miscellaneous things to do.

For myself, who is neither useful nor possessing superb abilities, all this kept me very busy.

That busy wave of things made me forget such an important thing...

I don't think anyone would blame me for it.

"Onee-sama!"

After the Environmental Infrastructure Council meeting was over,
the only ones remaining in the room were us two.
When it's just the two of us, we revert to the secret names we call each other.

"What's wrong, Nanami?"

"That person" put the file on the desk and turned around with a wave of her fluffy hair.

Matsuhara Yuuna-sama.

Everyone in school knew that name.
But I'm the only one that calls her "onee-sama".
The setting sun lit up her naturally wavy, beautiful brown hair making it look like something out of a movie.
Though she herself said her hair was frizzy that was definitely not the case.

No matter how many times I look at her I never get tired of it.
The sight of her always draws my vision and makes me forget what to say next.

"Onee-sama, 4 days from now on 24th of December, do you have any plans?"

"The 24th?"

Onee-sama placed her index finger on her chin and cocked her head to one side.
That was a habit of hers.

"At Christmas we always have a party at home. Father's business associates and relatives all gather there."

"I see..."

I suddenly lost all my strength.
Of course that'd be the case.
Onee-sama comes from a generation of doctors and had countless hospitals across Japan.
There were many relatives and countless business associates.

With all those people gathered for a big party, as the only daughter,
onee-sama has to be the host so there's no way she could not attend.

Hah...why did I get all excited by myself.

You could say onee-sama's Christmas was a business gathering.

"But this year, it seems we're not having a party at the house."

"Eh!?"

Then, did that mean...

"It seems we're going to have it at a hotel this year."

"Au..."

For a moment I had hope and then it was dashed away.

"Every year, the number of people that attend goes up, so the house is too cramped. Also, preparations and cleaning up afterwards is a lot of work so we've decided to borrow a place."

"Is that so?"

"It's gradually becoming an overblown affair which is a nuisance."

Onee-sama said that off-handedly but to the common masses like me, it didn't seem that way. Once again, I realized the worlds we lived in were different.

"But I was also thinking about introducing Nanami..."

"Eh? Me?"

"Because, it's Christmas."

I'm happy...that onee-sama also thought of me.
It was different from me who was off happily imagining things by myself.
But...

"Umm, I..."

"That's true. I have to go around and greet everyone so Nanami might be bored."

"That's not it..."

I can't say it. I can't be selfish and tell onee-sama not to attend the party.
But this was a rare chance to be together with onee-sama the holy night.

If I miss this, then I'll have to wait until next year...
No, I don't know when the next time will happen.
So, sorry god, I'm going to be a little selfish.

"Umm!"

I made up my mind and raised my voice.

"The night of Christmas Eve, because of work, both my parent aren't home, so I and onee-sama..."

I wringed the words out of mouth.
Saying it so suddenly would also burden onee-sama I think.
But I just couldn't give up.
Maybe onee-sama understood my feelings because she had a troubled look on her face and said.

"There's no way I can not attend the party.
I have to meet with my father and this is one of the few times each year that all my relatives
are gathered together."

"Of course...I'm sorry. I asked you to do an impossible thing."

I've bothered onee-sama with my childish, selfish request.
As onee-sama looked at me with an apologetic expression,
I felt regret and embarrassment welling up from my heart and felt like crying.

If I cried, it'd bother onee-sama even more.
I couldn't allow that to happen. But I just couldn't get rid of the sniffing feeling in my nose.

"But, I think I can excuse myself during the middle of the party."

"Eh..."

"The party starts at 4. After one hour, the greetings should be done and by that time,
everyone should be drinking so I don't think anyone will notice that I'm gone.
So...how about we meet at 6?"

As onee-sama counted on her fingers, she had her goddess-like smile on her face as always.

"Onee-sama!"

Onee-sama's smile blew away my dark feelings in an instant.

"I'll work hard on the meal!"

"Nanami's home-made cooking? I'm looking forward to it."

In truth, in preparation for this day, I'd been preparing for months.
Today's bento was also part of that training.
It's only a little bit, but I had confidence in my cooking.

"Spending Christmas Eve with Nanami...just thinking about it makes my heart pound."

"Onee-sama, that's too much praise."

"A holy night for just the two of us! It sounds wonderful!"

Onee-sama immediately went off into a fantasy world and started twirling.

"The table is filled with colorful food.
The illumination is candlelight.
If you look out the window, snow is falling softly.
In that romantic atmosphere, our slightly perspiring bodies seek out each other and intertwine."

"Onee-sama, we should at least eat dinner first."

"Ah, that's true. Then let's have a naked Nanami with cream spread on her to make a yule tide log..."

"Onee-sama!"



"Yah, Nanami is making a scary face."

"Why is it that onee-sama always turns everything into something ecchi?"

"Boo...isn't it alright?"

Onee-sama sulked, blew out her cheeks, and looked the other way.

"Since it's Christmas Eve, let's do something more romantic."

"Ara, isn't it already very romantic?"

"What's romantic about me when I'm covered in chocolate cream?"

"Nn...I'm sure you'd look cute!"

"Hah..."

There was definitely something strange about onee-sama's thinking.
I wonder if I could keep up with her.

"Then, how about this?"

"What is it now?"

"Nanami-chan ties a ribbon around her neck and says, "Your present is...me..." "

"That's not possible!"

"Eh...why?"

"Of course not!"

Why did she say the same thing as Misaki...

Onee-sama is normally very intellectual and mature, but always says weird things in front of me. The students of the traditional St. Michael's Girl Academy should be pure and innocent maidens. That's how they've been taught but onee-sama... So I shouted.

"Geez, onee-sama is an ero-otome!"

December 23

After than, three days had passed and it was now December 23rd. According to the calendar, it was just an ordinary day but to the maidens of Mikajou, there was some significance attached. The first was that it marked the end of the 2nd semester.

Though we were thankful, we had to listen to the principal's boring speech. After that we had a large cleaning effort at school during our normal class periods. Half days didn't exist at Mikajou so after the cleaning was finished, winter vacation starts. Maybe this made everyone happy, because everyone was cleaning vigorously. And there was one other thing. It didn't have anything directly related to this day. But anyone who looked at the date "December 23rd" would think, "Tomorrow is Christmas!"

We pushed our desks together and were eating lunch as always. By "we" I mean of course me, Misaki, Rin, and Aoi, the four of us.

"Fu...fu fu."

Today's dish that I have confidence in is...boiled satoimo.
I picked it up with the ends of my chopsticks and without thinking, let out a small smile.

"What is this? You're acting strange today. Did your brain finally melt?"

Misaki puckered her face. She said a rude thing but today, it didn't anger me at all. In fact, no matter what she did, my face was relaxed.

"Nanami-chan looks happy."

"Fu fu. I guess you understand, Aoi."

"Looking at your relaxed face, anyone would understand."

I also thought I should maintain my composure but the muscles in my face wouldn't listen.

"Did something good happen?"

"Aoi, that's a foolish question..."

Rin took a milk coffee out of a bag and sipped it as she tapped Aoi's shoulder.

"She must be fantasizing about tomorrow..."

"Tomorrow? Ah, that's right. Tomorrow is Christmas Eve."

"Geez, Nanami's expression reveals everything."

It seems that even though Rin and Misaki are saying whatever they feel like, I'm not getting angry.

I'm very lenient today.
Ah, spending Christmas Eve with onee-sama...

"Here's a present for Nanami."

Onee-sama presented a box wrapped with a large ribbon.

"Onee-sama, this is..."

"Go ahead and open it."

I removed the wrapping paper in a hurry. Inside, another onee-sama appeared.
She also didn't have any underwear on.
Around her neck was a large ribbon, the same as the one on the box.

"Nanami, your present is me!"

"Wah! I'm so happy, onee-sama."

"Take care of me for a long time, Nanami."

"I'll treat you well for your whole life!"

We'll eat dinner together, take a bath together, try on different outfits...
In addition to that, we'll sleep in the same bed until morning...Kyah!

"Kyah! What should I do! What should I do!
If that happens, my body might not be able to take it...wait, huh?"

I suddenly stopped fantasizing and saw that Misaki and the others were staring at me.

"You've been that way since yesterday. What kind of condition are you going to be in tomorrow?"

Misaki gave me a look filled with pity as she shrugged her shoulders.

"Ah, no, this is..."

I've been daydreaming again.
When it comes to onee-sama, I quickly go off into a fantasy world.
In addition, this time's fantasy was more incomprehensible than normal...since there were two onee-sama.

"If you become too excited, you're going to get a fever...fu fu."

"Hey, Rin. Even if it's me, I wouldn't be like a kid on the day before a field trip."

"Though you say that, aren't you already lacking sleep?"

Uu...Misaki is perceptive.

"I...I was just practicing cooking for tomorrow."

"Heh? Nanami's preparing food? Then I feel sorry for the other person."

"Misaki!"

It seems today's lenience had run out.
My loud voice reverberated around the room.

But my loud voice only caused Misaki to laugh "Oh ho ho" as she bit into her sandwich.

"It's wonderful that the two of you will be having dinner on Christmas Eve."

"It's not like that...hey, doesn't Aoi have plans for Christmas Eve already?"

"Y, yes..."

"Well, then you go think about Aoi's partner then..."

As she wiped her generous mouth with a napkin, Misaki gave me a piercing look.

"I'm interested in Nanami's partner."

"Uu...that's..."

"Since it's Nanami, for you to have not said who it is, it makes me very curious."

Misaki squinted her eyes and stared at me.

The way she said "very" gave me an uneasy feeling.

"Rin is also curious, right?"

"Not really..."

"Ara, that's an unexpected reaction from Rin."

"I think I can figure it out."

Eh!?

"Wait, what do you mean!?"

Misaki and I were shocked.
If she figured it out, did it mean!
If it's Rin, even if she wasn't on the mark, she would get very close...
Wh..what should I do!
I knew it would be revealed at some time, but for it to be so soon, I haven't prepared myself yet.

"...someone older."

"Heh?"

Rin said something unexpectedly vague.

"What was that? Isn't that the same as knowing nothing at all?"

Misaki pursed her lips with an unsatisfied look on her face.
Was I mistaken? I thought Rin had guessed who it was.
And then, Rin cocked her head and gave me a significant look...

"It's someone older, right, Nanami?"

"Y...yes."

"Fu fu fu..."

As I thought, she's figured it out...

"...how did this happen?"

After school.
I immediately told onee-sama what happened as we walked home on a street
where it was just the two of us.
I told her what I feared had happened.

"Ara, isn't it fine if it's been revealed?"

She gave a light reply.

"It's not good."

"Why?"

Onee-sama, who as always had her index finger on her chin as she tipped her head, didn't get it.

"I told you before already.
Onee-sama is admired by everyone and for you to have a relationship with me,
who's plain and has no special talents...would surely shock everyone and they're even be girls
who can't sleep because of this."

"Geez, Nanami is still saying such idiotic things."

"It's not idiotic. Onee-sama doesn't realize your own attractiveness."

"That's not what I'm talking about."

"Eh..."

"What I'm saying is idiotic is Nanami calling herself 'plain and without any special talents'".

"Eh, but..."

"Nanami is very cute."

As onee-sama said that, she lightly brushed my cheek.

"Your big eyes, soft cheeks, small nose, are the pinnacle of cute."

"Onee-sama..."

It makes me happy just to hear onee-sama say that.

I'd like to keep feeling the touch of onee-sama's palm...

If I close my eyes I could faintly hear the sound of my pounding heart.

Finally, onee-sama's finger traveled from my cheek to my chin, to my neck, and then slowly descended. It went past the large ribbon on my chest and the two bulging sides of the bow that held it in place...

"Hey, where are you touching, onee-sama?"

"Etto...your chest, I think?"

"Geez! Just when we'd finally gotten a nice atmosphere goin."

"Yah, Nanami's angry."

Onee-sama flirted cutely.

Geez, I can't let my guard down at all because if I did, she would touch my chest or my butt.

"Why does onee-sama have an ecchi train of thought?"



"Because, because I think ecchi things aren't bad."

As I puffed out my cheeks and looked to the side, onee-sama got flustered and tried to justify herself.

"Because we love each other, it's natural and biological that things would move in that direction and I just happened to touch Nanami's chest. It was instinct that made me do that..."

She's saying that again.

A flustered onee-sama was cute also but why did I think she was like a kid trying to pull a fast one?

"Fuun~ Nanami is angry."

"I'm not angry, I'm just dumbfounded."

"I don't want that either."

Maybe I took it too far.

"If you want it that much, can't you do as much as you like tomorrow?"

"Eh...Nanami?"

"Because tomorrow is Christmas Eve...a night for lovers..."

As I said it, I felt embarrassed.

"Fu fu fu. So that's it."

"I'll make a lot of food and wait for you."

"Ok, I'm looking forward to it."

Onee-sama smiled gently.

Around this time tomorrow, I'd be waiting for onee-sama at the front door.
Thinking about that, my insides became as hot as a stove.

December 24

Beep beep, BANG!

There wasn't any lingering tones as I forcefully silenced the alarm clock which suddenly rang.
The time was 8 in the morning.
Since it was winter vacation, I didn't have to worry about being tardy.
I didn't have to arrange my wild hair either.
But, there wasn't any time to spare.
Because...in a way, you could consider today a crucial battle.

I quickly blow-dried my hair, put on some appropriate clothes and then headed to the living room.
It seems my parents had already left.

"Now..."

I'd have to prepare some things first.
I'd buy everything and finish cooking preparations by noon.
I wouldn't have time to eat lunch I think so I'd plan to get through it by tasting my food.
That's right. I'd have to also pick up the yule tide log I'd ordered from the cake shop.

"Heh, there's a ton of things to do."

I wonder if I could do it all by myself...no, doubting myself wouldn't help
Nanamil
You want to spend the best Christmas Eve with onee-sama, right?

Then, the plans have to be perfect.

"Oh, let's do it! First thing is shopping."

Gathering my fighting spirit, I rushed out the door.

11:00 AM

I finished shopping and returned home.

It was a desperate battle as both my arms were full of stuff.

Somehow, I was able to protect the cake.

On the way back, I shivered when the bike felt as if it was going to fall over.

13:00 PM

As I thought, I had no time to prepare lunch.

Who was it that thought the cooking preparations would be done by noon?

Hah...it was the right decision to stop by the convenience store and buy an onigiri.

14:00 pm

I received mail from onee-sama!

"Are you working hard at cooking?"

Over here, I'm tired of being made to try on all these dresses.

I want to hurry up and meet Nanami.

PS: You haven't burned yourself or cut your finger because you're in a hurry, right?"

Reading that message, I blushed.

"Eh he he..."

It'd be hard to prepare the food with a large bandage.

Anyways, it's already a lot of work to prepare food for just two people

"Ah, that's right. I should reply."

I quickly wrote a reply to onee-sama.

In truth I wanted to slowly ponder my reply but today only, I didn't have the time to do so.

Anyways, the message is like this.

"Onee-sama, you've been working hard.

I've been really busy here too.

I'm working hard to make a delicious meal that onee-sama will praise.

PS: Right now I haven't been hurt or made any mistakes."

15:00 PM

I've somehow finished the appetizers. All I have to do is arrange them on a plate.
I've really gone over the time I allotted. I have to hurry up and make the soup...
If I had made the cake myself, I think I definitely would've gone over time...
I now realized how awesome cooks and pastry chefs were.

16:30 PM

I finished the soup!
All that's left is to bake the roast chicken that'd I'd started preparing at the same time as the soup!
I should be able to do something within an hour though I'm not very quick.
Now, I just need to put the chicken in the oven at an appropriate time to match when
onee-sama is coming and then get dressed up.

I wonder if onee-sama's party has started already?
So....I need to take a shower and change.
I wonder if I should put on some makeup?
Ah, I'm getting all excited.

17:00 PM

...is what I thought but I forgot to pre-heat the oven.
Ah, first, I need to calm down.
I can heat up the oven while I'm getting dressed...wait, I haven't even finished the table settings!
There's one hour left until onee-sama comes. I have to make it!

The second hand of the clock pointed straight upwards as well as the longest needle
which pointed at the number 12.

It was exactly 6 in the evening.

"...I made it."

I overcame the last hurdles and somehow managed to finish everything.
There were candles placed in the middle of the table.
On either side of that, the silverware was lined up nicely.
The main dish of roast chicken was sitting in the oven waiting.
If there was one problem, it was that whether it was because I was nervous or due to blow drying,
there was a tuft of hair that stuck out like a horn.

"Uu...why won't it stay down."

Because I didn't have a mirror on hand, I confirmed it in the window of the living room.

"Maybe it's not as prominent as I'm thinking?"

If I just left it alone, it'd probably fix itself.

Suddenly, I felt as if I saw something white from outside the completely black window.

"Ah...it's snow."

Though it was just a little bit, it was definitely snow.

"A White Christmas."

I thought god only did ill-natured things, but maybe it was the opposite.
If the bad events that happened these past couple days were in preparation for this then
I'd say I was grateful for that.
Thinking about that, I wanted to say a prayer.
At that moment, the cell phone that I'd put in my apron pocket rang.

"Ok, ok."

I didn't even look at who was calling and answered.

"Hello!"

"Ah, Nanami?"

I heard the voice I wanted to hear most from the other end of the receiver.

"Onee-sama! I've finished cooking! I'm not trying to brag, but today's is the best..."

"Nanami..."

Her slightly toneless voice interrupted me.

"I'm sorry. It seems I won't be able to leave the party until a little later."

"Eh..."

"So, I think I'm going to be a little late."

If I concentrated I could hear bustling voices beyond onee-sama's voice.

In other words, that meant onee-sama was still at the party.

"I'm really sorry..."

"Onee-sama, don't say that in such a voice."

"Past 7...no. By 7, I'll definitely be there."

"Ok, don't worry. I'll wait."

Just as I was going to end the call,
I heard some other girl's voice from the receiver saying "Yuuna-san, don't talk on the telephone, let's..."
I didn't hear anything besides that but that excessively happy voice stuck in my mind and wouldn't leave.



Tick, tock...

As usual, the hand on the clock slowly moved in its regular fashion.

The time was 8:13.

Outside, snow was falling heavily.

"....."

My sighs had also completely dried up.

On the television, a reporter was conducting interviews in the street.

In recent years, it was rare to have heavy snow and people were clamoring about a White Christmas.

Just two hours ago, I would've joined those merry voices but now they looked absurd.

"Onee-sama...I wonder what's happened."

I wonder how many times I've muttered that.

I kept imagining bad things.

Maybe onee-sama was having fun with the people at the party?

Maybe she was getting along well with the voice I'd heard on the phone?

Because, even though the time she promised to come had passed, she didn't appear...

Those sort of negative thoughts kept running through my head.

I don't know why but in my imagination, the owner of that voice was wearing a red dress after drinking red wine.

In addition, she was holding the chicken in one hand.

Why couldn't I imagine a more normal image?

Anyways, onee-sama wasn't the type of person who would just forget a promise and have fun at a party.

If I were thinking clearly, it should be something like a delay due to the snow.

If that were the case, then I'd rather she forget about me and have fun at the party.

I'd rather have that than the possibility that onee-sama might get hurt or have painful memories.

I don't care what happens to me!

"That's right! It's better to have fun at the party...but."

I imagined that red dress again.

What if it turns out she likes that person more than me...no! Onee-sama isn't like that!

She's surely right now in the middle of this snow...

"Nanami...I can't make it...Nanami...I love you...<collapse>"

"No! That can't happen!!!"

Wait! Wait!

Calm down. It's not possible to freeze to death in Tokyo due to snow.

Calm down. yes, she's fine.

Since onee-sama is so popular, everyone would surely stop her and not let her leave.

I imagined that red dress again.

Geez, why do I keep imagining such useless things?

"Hah...the food's gotten cold."

The chicken who had escaped its grand entrance also looked crestfallen.

Suddenly, the front doorbell rang.

"!?"

There was only one person who would visit during a snowstorm.

"Onee-sama!"

I hurried to open the door where onee-sama stood, covered in snow.

"Hah, hah...sorry to keep you waiting, Nanami."

Onee-sama was wearing her party dress with only a thin coat over it.
In addition, she was still wearing heels.

"Onee-sama."

Before I'd noticed, onee-sama had enveloped me in a hug.

"I'm sorry for being late."

"It's fine. Don't worry about me."

I hugged onee-sama's cold body in an effort to try to warm her up even a little bit.

"After the call, I managed to somehow leave the party but then there was the snow.
It was all I could do to not fall down.

On top of that, my cell phone got wet and broke...so I couldn't contact you. I'm sorry."

"Uu...<sniff>..."

I was a big idiot.

Onee-sama went this far. How could I have doubted her for even a second...

"I'm sorry...onee-sama."

"Ara, why is Nanami apologizing?"

"...I had a little doubt about onee-sama.

I thought that the party might be more fun than spending Christmas Eve with me."

Onee-sama didn't answer.

She just kept silent and gently brushed my hair.

"Baka...there's nothing more important than spending time with Nanami."

"Onee-sama...I like you a lot."

"Me too, Nanami."

Onee-sama gently embraced me.

Probably because she had been walking in the snow, onee-sama's body was cold.

But even then, in the middle of her embrace, I felt a pleasant feeling I couldn't name.



The first thing I did was have the thoroughly cold onee-sama take a bath.
There was no helping it. She would have to make do with my clothes.
But since it was the holy night, for her to be dressed in sweats from head to toe
was not becoming for a maiden.
Digging through the closet in my room, I found a thin one-piece with a flower pattern.

"Hmm..."

I pulled it from the thick drawer and stretched it out in front of me.

"...It just barely receives a passing grade."

Yes, it could be a dress. All I have to do is squint while looking at it.

"Nanami!"

Oh, onee-sama is calling me.
I have to hurry up and bring this one-piece to her.
If onee-sama sat down to eat dinner in just her bath towel,
that sexy body would cause me to not be able to eat.

30 minutes later, onee-sama, in the flowery one-piece and me, sat down at opposite ends of the candlelit table.

"That's right, I haven't said it yet. Merry Christmas, Nanami."

"Merry Christmas, onee-sama."

It was a little different than I'd planned, but finally, it's the start of the evening of Christmas Eve with onee-sama. I heated up the soup again, microwaved the chicken and arranged everything on the table.

"Wah! It looks delicious. My stomach's rumbling."

"Onee-sama, you didn't eat anything at the party?"

"With all the introductions, there was hardly time to eat. And also, Nanami's homemade cooking would be waiting for me."

I was happy that onee-sama had been looking forward to my cooking.

"So, let's hurry up and eat. Somehow it seems that I can't wait since my chest is hurting."

Onee-sama...that's surely just because my one-piece is too small for onee-sama's chest...

It wasn't freshly cooked, but the reheated chicken and consommé soup was more delicious than I'd imagined. The appetizer was a bit of a failure.

Whether it was because I added too much salt, it left the taste of salt on the tongue. Even then, onee-sama said it was "delicious" and even ate my share.

But, I think she ate a little too much. Because, she asked for three helpings of soup and between the two of us, there was just a chicken wing left.

And on top of that, she also had cake. I wonder if it was because she was really hungry or because my cooking was so good though I think that's having too high an opinion of myself.

"Nanami..."

Sitting on the bed, onee-sama pointed her pale finger at me.

"Yes...onee-sama."

I gave a little nod and unhooked my dress which slide off my body and plopped onto the floor. Onee-sama kept looking at me from the top of bed. Since I only had my underwear on, I felt embarrassed and fidgeted.

"Please don't keep staring at me like that."



"Why? Nanami is very beautiful right now."

"Geez..."

That's not it, onee-sama.

It's so embarrassing to reveal this childish physique in front of someone who outshines a model. She wouldn't know what it's like to fight the temptation of a meat bun at the convenience store on the way home, or how every night I frantically do exercises to increase my breast size in the bath.

Uu...I've somehow become sad.

"Nanami, how long are you going to do that?"

Onee-sama stretched out her slim, white hand to me, who had my shoulders down.

"Come here."

Onee-sama's hand gently grabbed my own.
I could feel the warmth of her from where our hands touched.
As I was thinking that, onee-sama pulled.

"Ah..."

When I realized it, the two of us had fallen on the bed.
The feeling of the sheets on bare skin was slightly ticklish.

"Should the last thing I have be Nanami?"

"Onee-sama no baka."

"Fu fu."

With a mischievous smile, onee-sama softly kissed me.

"Nn..."

The kiss was many times more sweet and hot than usual.

"Nn...Nanami...Nn..."

"Hah...onee...sama...nn...chu..."

Our lips melted against each other as if becoming one, in a fierce kiss.
If it's as, if we didn't do that, one of us would disappear...
That's what I felt.

"This is like a dream...to be able to spend Christmas Eve with onee-sama."

"Me too. It's a happy dream to be able to be like this with Nanami."

For a while, we stayed embraced and looked at each other.
Then one of us unconsciously closed our eyes and we kissed once again.
This time was longer.
It made me even forget to breathe...

"Fuh...no matter how many times I look, Nanami's skin is pretty."

Onee-sama absentmindedly murmured as she traced the area around my stomach and bellybutton.

"No way. Onee-sama is the one with pale, smooth skin...it's beautiful."

"Thank you. But I like Nanami's skin better. Because..."

Onee-sama gently moved her hand across my bare skin.

"Ah..."

"See, if I touch it like this, it gradually turns a pink color."

"That's because onee-sama is using a weird method of touching..."

"Ah, you're so mean. You're going to call me an ero-otome again."

"I won't say that. Because..."

I sort of murmured to onee-chan who had puffed out her cheeks.

"Because, I'm the same..."

I can tell that my cheeks are burning.

Right now, my face is surely bright red.

If I think about it, I've been making this expression ever since I met onee-chan.

"Kawaii...Nanami..."

Onee-sama gave a light smile as she moved her hands across my body.

Her hand was delicate and fine. Yes, it was light, like the texture of silk or feathers.

But still, wherever she touched, the skin beneath burned.

I know...it's definitely because it's onee-sama's finger.

Because some part of my body was seeking out her touch.

"Onee-sama...please touch Nanami more. Make me feel more."

"Ara, you're begging already?"

"Onee-sama..."

I made a small protest against onee-sama's teasing.

"Fu fu. I'm just kidding."

"...Meanie."

I'm always in the palm of onee-sama's hand like this.

No matter how strong I look, one word from onee-sama makes me waver easily.

Though I don't think I can be any happier.

As I was thinking, my bra was somehow removed.

I didn't have time to be surprised at onee-sama's speed as she kissed the tip of my chest.

Ah, I took in a breath without thinking.

Looking at me, onee-sama smiled as she caressed my chest with her tongue.
and traced circles with it.

"Ah...ngh..."

Though it was gentle, why did that motion feel so ecchi?
A pleasant feeling that made me want to shiver was concentrated in my chest
and I felt as it were spreading to my entire body.

"Ah...nn, fu...hyah..."

I was immediately buffeted by those pleasant, wave-like sensations and my voice leaked out.

"Nanami's chest is your weak point as always."

"That's not...hah...nn..."

It wasn't that my chest was particularly sensitive.
It was just that onee-sama's hands and tongue were like some magic that was able to
draw pleasant feelings out of my body.

"Fuah, onee-sama."

"Fu fu, Nanami's nipples have become this hard."

Saying that, onee-sama licked around my nipples as if they were candy.

"Yah, hah..."

A heated sigh leaked out from my mouth.
Even a slight touch from onee-sama could call forth pleasant waves of sensation.



"Ah...onee-sama...I can't take anymore...I'm feeling weird..."

Surely, my body was changing so that my heart and body could come into contact with her.
If that weren't true, it wouldn't be this...

"Ah...nn...!"

I wouldn't be able to feel onee-sama this strongly.

If I could, I'd like her to feel the same.

It might only be my wish but, I'd like onee-sama to be able to feel me too.

"Onee-sama, this time, I'll also..."

Onee-sama gave a nod.

This time, I'm the one that's covering the top of onee-sama."

I say covering, but our heads and behinds are reversed.

After onee-sama and I became lovers, for several months, she was the lead but at some time,
I also started becoming the aggressor and pleased onee-sama like this.

I want onee-sama to feel good.
I want to use my fingers and tongue to draw out a sweet voice from her.
Just imagining that made my insides wet. It was a very luscious scene.

"Nn..."

Part of it was embarrassment as I silently neared onee-sama's private region.
The thick hair was the same color as on onee-sama's head.
At the tip was a light pink flower petal.
I hesitantly stuck my tongue at the center of that petal.

"Ah..."

As I tried to catch the hard bud, onee-sama let out an alluring moan.

"Onee-sama..."

"Ah...Nanami's tongue is licking my sensitive part...Nn..."

It was that voice again which was proof that onee-sama could feel me.

"I want to hear more of onee-sama's cute voice."

"Nn...afu...ah..."

I concentrated entirely on her hot, wet secret place, putting my tongue against it,
tracing the soft, twitching petal.

At times I made small thrusts at the base as I tried to think of different ways to pleasure onee-sama.

"Nn...Nanami...you can't do that..."

"Onee-sama's pussy has become very hot and your sweet juices are flowing...nn...chu..."

I licked up the transparent juices flowing from onee-sama with my tongue, filling my mouth.
It was slightly sour and the faintly sweet smell tickled my nose.

"Nanami...don't say such weird things."

"It's not weird...<lick>...it's very delicious."

"Afu...you can't suck it up like that..."

I want onee-sama to feel better.
If I did that, I felt we would become more and more connected.

"Nn...Nanami...<kiss>..."

"Hyan!"

Onee-sama gave a surprise kiss to my exposed pussy.
I was surprised which caused to me to forget about what I was doing and unknowingly raise my hips.

"Isn't it unfair if I'm the only one that feels good?"

Saying that, onee-sama gave my vagina something like a deep kiss.

"Nn...if you do that...ah..."

Onee-sama stirred her soft tongue within me.
That movement was like a living thing and my thinking gradually became duller.

"Ah...hah..."

Why was it? I felt as if something were floating up from beneath my belly button.
As if my body were going to go some place else.

"Onee-sama...onee-sama..."

I wasn't going to lose either so I gave onee-sama's pussy a kiss in order
to become more and more connected with onee-sama's center.

"Nanami...Nanami..."

"O...onee-sama..."

How long has it been?
I kissed onee-sama from one end of her body to the other.
I concentrated on combining our skin.

Our legs were intertwined, privates rubbing against each other,
causing me to tremble from the almost numbing, pleasant sensation.

As we kept repeating that, my mind became hazy.
And I could only think about the person in front of me.
How could I become one with onee-sama?

"Onee-sama...onee-sama's pussy is really hot."

"Nanami's too. It's hot and the flowing juices make it very wet."

"Yaah, onee-sama...I'm going to cum..."

Our soft flesh rubbed against each other and occasionally I felt a thing that suddenly became hard.
For some reason, I knew that was onee-sama's most sensitive part and with my fuzzy mind,
I thrust my hips, rubbing against it.



"Ah...yah...ah...!"

"Onee-sama's clitoris is hitting my pussy."

"Nanami's is also scraping against me."

The thin covering of hair over her privates were soaked and clung to her bare skin. Because of that, her engorged inner flesh was exposed, wiggling as it rubbed against me, making it seem very lewd.

"Onee-sama..."

"Nanami..."

In a fever pitch, we called out each other's names and kissed each other deeply.

"Ahmu, nn...<kiss>...ah...onee-sama..."

"Ahn...nnn...Nanami...<kiss>...."

The both of us, covered in viscous fluid below our waists, rubbed against each other sharply. I didn't even pay attention to the unbecoming line of drool that leaked from the corner of my mouth. Cause, my body and the bed sheets were already soaked in sweat and love juices.

My entire body was covered in such and was if one part of my body was melting and mixing with a part of onee-sama.

I wondered if we could really become one like this...
No. I wanted to become one with her.

If I were part of onee-sama, then even if we were apart, we would be together. That was a very sweet temptation.

Maybe, if we kept rubbing our skin against each other, we really might become one. As I held onto that idiotic dream, I forgot myself.

"Onee-sama...I feel weird. My head is becoming blank..."

"Nnl Me...too...I can't think..."

A bright light flooded my head in white.

"Hi...Onee-sama...me too!"

"Ah...Me too, Nanamil"

From where we were connected came an even more lewd sound, but I didn't hear it. The pleasant feeling that arose from deep within me robbed me of thought.

"Ah...ah...!? I...I'm cumming. I'm going to cum! Nn..higu, Nn...ah...!"

"Hyah! I'm also cumming, Nanami! Ah, ah..."

As I climaxed and arched my back, onee-sama climaxed too.
Nails digging into each other, the two of us tightly intertwine,
and we let the long, long climax take over our bodies.

At some time, the snow had stopped falling.

"...Onee-sama?"

I opened my eyes and saw onee-sama's face next to mine.

"Nanami, you're awake?"

"Eh...ah, did I fall asleep?"

"Yes, soundly."

"Ah..."

What a failure.

Onee-sama was a guest in this house and I didn't even offer her something to drink.

"Onee-sama, it's a bit late to ask, but did you want something to drink?"

"No, I'm fine."

"I see..."

That was a bit of a pity.

Lying down on the bed, leaning over a drink was a scene that happened often in movies.

"Christmas Eve is also over."

Looking at the clock on the wall, onee-sama said that.

The short needle on the clock was pointing between the "12" and the "1".

"But in truth, the main event is today."

"Yes, it's Christmas. So Christmas Eve is from sundown of the 24th until the following day."

"Eh, is that so?"

So that means...

"Yes, so it's still the night of Christmas Eve."

As I comprehended the meaning, onee-sama smiled gently.
Yes, if I thought about it, as a maiden of St. Michael's, shouldn't I make a wish?

No, no, I should save the wish for Christmas Day, right?
Oh yah, Christmas Eve wasn't over yet.

"...I forgot an important thing!"

"W...what's wrong, Nanami."

"The present! I forgot to give onee-sama your present."

Onee-sama said "Oh, that's right." and also started rummaging through her bag.

"Onee-sama, here!"

"Hmm, I wonder what it is...may I open it?"

"Yes, of course."

With eyes shining like a little kid, onee-sama unwrapped the present.

"Ara...it's a scarf."

"Yes. I did my best to knit it."

"Nanami made this scarf?...Fu fu, that's wonderful."

I had knitted an orange, wool scarf that would match her uniform.
Like that, she could also wear it to school.

"But, isn't it a little long?"

"Uu...that's what I thought."

I had put a little too much effort and made the scarf a little too long.

"But, I'm very happy."

"Onee-sama..."

Thank goodness...it seems onee-sama likes it.
With just that, the hard work was worth it.

"Now, it's my turn..."

Saying that, onee-sama took out a small box and placed it in my hand.
It was a square box with a simple wrapping and was about 5cm in length.

A small ribbon was carefully wrapped around it.
But, why?
The wrapping paper was a little crinkled and felt heavy for its size...

"What is this?"

"Open it and you'll see."

Since she said that, I had no choice but to open it.
I carefully removed the seal so as to not damage the wrapping paper.
Inside was a square box.

"...Could it be?..."

Any girl around my age would be able to guess what's in a box like this.

"I actually dropped it along with my cell phone on the way here.
Because it's small, it got buried in snow and I didn't know where it was.
At that time I was really wondering what I should do."

Onee-sama said that in a carefree way but,
I had the feeling that it wasn't such a small thing to have dropped it.
Because, inside the box was a shining, silver ring.

"O...onee-sama, this is..."

"Why don't you try it on?"

"Is that ok?"

As I hesitantly asked, onee-sama gave a sigh that meant "What do you mean?"

"Of course. I bought it for Nanami."

Onee-sama bought it for me...
But, what should I do?
Exactly which finger should I put it on?
I've neither owned a ring nor been given one .

"Umm...onee-sama?"

"What is it?"

"Wh...which finger should I put it on?"

I timidly asked and of all things onee-sama replied.

"Who knows? Whichever one Nanami likes would be fine."

What a mean thing to say.
Eh! If it's like that, then!

With no doubt in my mind, I put it on the ring finger of my left hand.

"Fu fu. Is that place ok?"

"Yes!"

"If it's ok for Nanami, then it's fine."

My first Christmas.
And, the present from onee-sama...

"Onee-sama, I like you a lot!"

"Kyah! Geez, Nanami."

I hugged onee-sama without thinking.
The scarf I knitted was a just a little prickly.

"Nanami, do you know? Christmas Eve isn't over yet."

"Yes, it isn't over until dawn, right?"

"Fu fu fu."

"Fu fu fu."

It seems we would be drinking coffee at dawn.

The ring that onee-sama gave me somehow perfectly fit on the ring finger of my left hand.

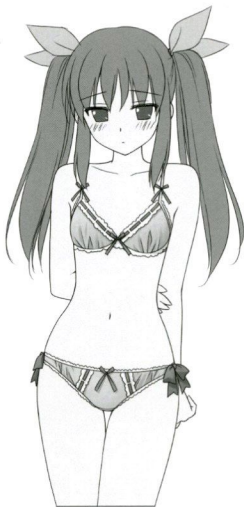


150cm



160cm





その花びらにくちづけを キャラクター設定資料

SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO
CHARACTER DATA

Round-table discussion for ""Sono Hanabira wo"...abridged name "Sono hana".

Participants:

Peko: Art Director. His job is ero-drawings.

Sano Shinichirou: Scenario Director

Fuguriya: Director, Debugging, Miscellaneous, represents the Doujin Circle, etc.

Peko: Go...Gokigenyou

Sato: Gokigenyou

Fuguriya: Doumo (How do you do?)

Peko:

Sato:

Fuguriya: ...huh?

Peko: This person just doesn't understand.

Sato: I'm really disappointed.

Peko: Eh? What? Why are you two making such a face?

Peko: Geez, so you're the representative of the yuri only doujin circle, "Fuguriya"?

Fuguriya: Wait a minute. When did I become a yuri only circle?

Peko: As soon as the circle was started.

Sato: From the time when people were still living in the sea.

Fuguriya: From that primitive time!?

Sato: Anyways, the greeting should have been "Gokigenyou", right!

Peko: Seeing a funeral train like that and hiding your thumb is common sense.

Fuguriya: It's commonsense...anyways, forget about that.
I just wanted to tell people who bought this book that we're not a yuri only circle.

Sato: That's...a lie...

Peko: Onee-sama, you're right!

Fuguriya: Wait, you two...

Sato: Peko...This is my last wish, this rosario...

Peko: Rosario? What's wrong with the rosario?

Sato: Tie it around that guy's neck and finish him.

Peko: Yes! I got it!

Fuguriya: Die! For the sake of onee-sama and my happiness!

Sano: That's right, Peko. Tie it with all your strength like that! Maria-sama is also watching!

Peko: Yes. I'll pull until his neck breaks.

Fuguriya: It...hurts...

Sano: Ho ho ho. With this, Fuguriya becomes a yuri only circle...and also, Fuguriya's DVD's become mine.

Peko: Onee-sama, I'd like the "Samurai Giants".

Sano: Then, I'll take the "Discovery Channel".

Fuguriya: Don't just go decide by yourselves!

Sano: Ah, he's alive.

Peko:Damn.

Fuguriya: Hey...

Sano: Eh...so the first game was rather popular in its own way.
So the meat in front of us is in celebration?

Peko: But if we're talking about eating meat, isn't it normally beef?
Why is it lamb? What kind of curveball is this Mongolian cooking?

Fuguriya: Well, it's not interesting if it's normal.

Sano: Well, that's fine. Lamb tastes good (well that's true of any meat with bone).

Peko: Onee-sama, the blood and fat of the lamb is sticking to my mouth.

Sano: Ah, no way. For me...hey Peko, the outfit you're wearing has been dirtied with the lamb that was just killed.

Peko: Oh, no. I didn't realize it at all.

Sano: Fu fu, this kid...

Fuguriya: This is grossing me out, so please stop.
And also, are you a hyena from the savanna or something?

Sano: By the way, why are the three of us gathered here again?

Fuguriya: I was making arrangements for the book that's being released for the Winter Comiket and I thought I'd combine that with the release of "Sono hana"

Peko: Eh? A book?

Sano: First time I've heard of this...

Fuguriya: You were the ones that said it! It's going to go on sale right after "Sono hana"!

Sano: Well, I said that but I'm busy with my regular job...

Peko: Same here.

Fuguriya: You're busy because the manuscript was late.

Sano: Uu...

Peko: That's why it's like having two jobs...

Sano: As I thought, the rosario should be used to...

Peko: Onee-sama, are you going to...!?

Sano: Yes. This is one of the 13 souer techniques "Vow between sisters, (Death Cross)"...

Fuguriya: That's enough of that plot.

Sano: Well, we wanted to put that into our story but we still don't know what's going to happen between Yumi and Touko.

Fuguriya: So it's not a book about "Sono Hana"!

Peko: I think it'll continue for another volume.

Sano: What are you saying!? It's definitely going to be followed by the story "Cris Cross"!

Peko: No, no, I think there should be another volume following.

Sano: You, are you saying you want another nightmare like "Rainy Blue"...

Peko: Ho ho ho. It's cause I'm a Noriko x Touko fan.

Sano: Kuh! Instead of Yumi, you're saying you want to continue the story of friendship between Noriko and Touko.

Fuguriya: Hey! We're getting off topic...

Sano: We're done...I'm dissolving the sister relationship between you and me.

Peko: Fuh. I'm also...returning this rosario.

Fuguriya: Ah, please give me a break. Ok, I understand that you two really like Marimite.

Sano: Yes...

Peko: After this, I'm going to liven it up with my surgery or onee-sama's matches.

Fuguriya: I don't need that kind of excitement.

Sano: By the way, what were we talking about.

Fuguriya: The release of "Sono hana" at Winter Comiket.
And also what Fuguriya is going to do afterwards.

Sano: We're going to keep exploding down this yuri road.
I really don't think we need stuff like penises anymore.

Peko: Girls are made of sugar and spice and something ecchi.

Fuguriya: I'm sorry to have expected serious comments from you two.

Sano: What are you saying...

Peko: We've been thinking about various things!

Sano: Next, a story about girls that do battle would be good.
A pair of girls would defeat bad monsters with yuri power.

Peko: When they use their special attack, they have to kiss.

Fuguriya: Isn't that Pretty Cure? Or Simoun?

Sano: Eh!? How did you know!?

Fuguriya: Well, with that sort of plot, anyone would realize.

Sano: But! Business won't allow us to put that out cause they require penises!

Peko: Our game is fine without any men!

Fuguriya: Ok, Ok, I got it...

Sano: So, I think Peko and I are going to keep pressing forward on the yuri road.
We're earnestly composing the next "Sono hana". For more details, see the homepage.

Peko: And another announcement. I've done drawings and am directing various scenarios
for "Aki no urara no~ Akane iro shoutengai" which is being released on January 26.
I'd be very happy if you bought it.

Fuguriya: I hope you're able to release your book at Winter Comiket...

This occurred at the end of November at a Mongolian restaurant.





AFTERWORD

WAS IT ENJOYABLE?
AT FUGURIYA-SAN, I'M EARNESTLY WORKING
ON THE GAMES
INVOLVING MAI AND REO AND KAEDE AND SARA.
PLEASE LOOK FORWARD TO IT.

SO THEN EVERYONE, GOKIGENYOU.

SONO HANABIRA NI KUCHIZUKE WO
A CHRISTMAS FOR THE TWO OF US

ISSUED BY: LUMINOSITY AND FUGURIYA
PUBLISHED DATE:
PUBLISHER: PEKO

URL : <http://lumino.sakura.ne.jp>
mailto : mail@lumino.sakura.ne.jp

ふぐり屋

URL : <http://fuguriya.sakura.ne.jp/>

その花びらにくちづけを

<http://fuguriya.sakura.ne.jp/se01.html>

PRINTER: NEKO NO SHIPPO-SAMA



その花びらにくちづけを
三人のクリスマス
12月17日(水)放送

CREDITS:

EDITED/TRANSLATED BY SHIJIMA

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO EVERYONE!

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