



ケンノジ

イラスト：やすゆき

高2に
俺が当時
好きだった
先生に告白した
結果

タイムリプ

**The Results From When I Time Leaped to
My Second Year of High School and
Confessed to the Teacher I Liked at the Time**

-Kou 2 ni Time Leaped Shita Ore ga, Touji suki Datta Sensei ni Kokutta Kekka-

- Volume 1 -

**-Author-
Hyougetsu**

**-Illustrator-
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[Gakusei Translations]

- STORY -

I was a corporate worker in my 30's, when I woke up and found that I had time leaped to the spring of my second year of high school. At the time, there was a teacher that I had regretted not confessing to, so I confessed to her in the heat of the moment, and now we're dating! However, the teacher is one who would make any man a good for nothing person, so I end up being spoiled by her a lot.

While secretly dating my overworked teacher (lover), a sweet school life filled with flirting awaits. A 2nd year high schooler with a 30 year old me on the inside and the teacher (lover) that I want to pamper, our everyday romantic comedy begins.

誠治くんみたいなの悪い子には、

先生、お仕置きなさいね♡



いい？
携帯は没収。
放課後に取りにきてね？



終木春香 (ひいらぎ はるか)
誕生日：12月2日 (いて座)
血液型：O
お気に入り：料理、彼氏♥
通称終木ちゃん。高2時代の世界史の担任。
男をとことんダメにする力
ワイイ女性。

せ。先生！
す、好きです——っ!!
……え？



……家庭科部、するの？



井伊奏多 (いいかなた)

誕生日：4月10日 (おひつじ屋)

血液型：A B

お気に入り：ゲーム、人間観察

家庭科部の部員。でも料理や裁縫はあまり得意ではない。ゲームが好き。



真田紗菜 (まんださな)

誕生日：3月3日 (うお屋)

血液型：A

お気に入り：自分の部屋、家族…?

秘かに誠治を慕うもまっぴく届かない、ツンデレ気味な誠治の妹。ちっぱい。



兄さんも可愛いといふところあるのわ？

Chapter 1

The Day I Woke Up as a Second Year High Schooler

If you told someone you returned to being a second-year high schooler after waking up one day, I wonder who would believe you. However, the scene that was currently in front of my eyes, was the familiar scene of my high school classroom. I thought I might have still been sleeping, but it looks pretty real.

...This is weird. I was supposed to go to work tomorrow, but I didn't want to go, or so I thought when I went to bed.

"Sanada, can you lend me a bit of lead?"

Someone pulled on my uniform from the seat next to me. Uwah, so nostalgic! It's Fujimoto! It's the Fujimoto that I haven't met even once after graduating.

"Yo, Fujimoto. Really, long time no see."

"Yeah, long time no see. Since you started sleeping until you woke up just now, it's been about 20 minutes."

This type of playing along, it really is the real Fujimoto.

"Sitting in the seat next to you like this in class... it's been about 2 years now, right?"

While I said that, I pulled out my cell phone from my pockets and check the date. It was April 24th, 10 years ago.

This, is real. I mean, look, this is the old cellphone that I used until graduation. I can flip it around a bunch... I can really feel the times. My conscious, still intact returned to my second year of high school... I've time leaped.

"Hey, Sanada. What are you staring at on your cell phone? Hiiragi-chan is looking this way. Don't bring out your cell phone right now, alright?"

"Hiiragi-chan? Uwa, so nostalgic. It's the Hiiragi-chan who taught world history."

In front of the blackboard, there was a young female teacher writing on the board with chalk. It was Hiiragi Haruka, Hiiragi Haruka-sensei. Or Hiiragi-chan for short. She had on a grey cardigan, a blouse, with jeans underneath, and her black hair was tied into a ponytail.

Actually, I liked Hiiragi-chan during my three years of high school. I didn't just admire her, I was seriously in love. I never told anyone about it, and I didn't have the courage to confess even until graduation. But, the love of a poor high school student is just such a thing. Probably. Moreover, the other person was a teacher. There's no way that could be allowed.

She looked back towards us over her shoulder.

I hurriedly put my cell phone back into the pocket of my uniform.

W-what should I do? Our eyes met. Why, why am I at such a loss? Am I a virgin... Ah, I am, actually...

What was currently conscious was the me that was a young man in society, but it could still easily be said that Sanada Seiji from before the time leap was still the high school boy that liked Hiiragi-chan. The mind of an adult man. The body of a child in puberty. It seems that the reaction from the body is stronger than that of what's on the inside. That's why my heart was currently pounding. My face was also probably red. Because of that, I remembered the feelings of love that I had forgotten.

"Alright, hand over some lead", Fujimoto said as if he was a delinquent, as he took my pen and took some lead.

After that, as I dazed off without taking notes until the chime rang to signify the end of class.

"Sanada-san, please come to the staff room later." Hiiragi-chan said in a slightly bad mood and left the classroom.

"Ah~ ah~, your cell phone is going to be confiscated." Fujimoto gave me a light pat on the shoulder as he said that happily.

I quickly chased after Hiiragi-chan and called out. "Sensei, is there is something you need?"

“It isn’t, do you need something, is it? Now. Bring it out.”

“Bring it out? What?”

“Cellphone. You were using it, right? You can bring it, but touching it during class against the rules. It will be confiscated until after school. Now, come back to me to pick up after school.”

I ignored what she was saying and stared at her. Light makeup, as I thought, she’s cute.

“What? Why are you staring?”

“Ah, nothing...”

Come on, hurry, Hiiragi-chan urged me.

Being unable to confess, I ended up regretting it. It was so clear after graduating, I don’t even know what I’m doing right now. She might even be married, and she may even have children.

The second time going through my second year of high school.

—Currently, that person was in front of me.

I won’t regret it like last time again. If I wake up tomorrow, I might return to working day after day again after all. If that’s the case, it might also be possible that I might be in bed the next moment.

Right now. I can only do this now. I already don’t care if it’s a dream.

I put my cellphone into Hiiragi-chan’s hand and held on.

“S-sensei! Umm! I like you———”

I-I ended up saying iiiittttt. Uuuuuuuahhhhhh! I-it’s so embarrassing I could die! My face is completely red, even I know that...

“...Sorry, what did you just say...?”

いい？
携帯は没収。
放課後に取りにきてね？



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せ。先生！
す、好きです——っ!!
……え？



It's the pattern where she didn't hear it!? T-t-take two. You can do it. There was no turning back. If I pull back here, I'll don't think I'll ever be able to bring up the courage again!

Hiiragi-chan waited for my words as she continued to look straight at me.

Ah, dammit. So cute.

"I said! Sensei... Ummm... no, it's... nothing..."

"Really...?"

I wanted to bow down and apologize, and just melt right there in the hallway...

"Sorry, my hand, will you let go of it?"

"Ah. I'm really sorry..."

It's over. My second youth ended so quickly. I already don't have anything left here, so please return me to my original self.

...

It seems I can't return so easily. I dropped my shoulders. Looking at me weirdly, Hiiragi-chan said, see you after school, and walked down the stairs. I don't even remember how to return to the classroom.

"Sanada? Is it really such a shock to have your cell phone taken away?"

I was just able to manage as Fujimoto came over and shook my shoulders.

After school, I have to go to the staff room to see Hiiragi-chan again. What face should I make when I see her? Since she didn't hear, is it alright if I acted like it didn't happen...? I continued to space out and think as I welcomed the end of school. It all passed by in a blink of an eye as I sat through class without even listening to a single part of it.

See you later, Fujimoto said as he went to his club. Not knowing what attitude was the correct attitude I should have, I held my bag in my hand and headed towards the staff room.

There were a few people inside the staff room, but it was generally pretty quiet. When I looked and found Hiiragi-chan, she gave a small wave from her seat.

Cute.

Although she didn't hear my confession that I had brought out with the most courage I had ever had.

Cute.

I gave a slight bow and walk over to her. She pulls out a seat next to her and motions.

"Sit down."

"Yes."

I wonder if I'll be scolded.

"Here, these are some manjuus that Sakai-sensei had brought as souvenirs, but since there's extra... you can have it."

Sakai-sensei is my homeroom teacher.

Hiiragi-chan held out a manjuu to me. I wonder why. It's just this but I'm already really happy. It's just one manjuu. I'm really such an easy man.

While I was deeply impressed by the manjuu, Hiiragi-chan pulled out my cellphone and returned it to me.

"You know, I don't do this because I like it alright? I don't really like being strict after all. Although if a teacher hears this they'll probably get mad at me... But, rules are rules. From now on, be careful. You hear?" She tilted her head a little bit as she peeked at me. There was a nice clean smell of shampoo. After that, she looked around once and then whispered into my ear. "I didn't tell Sakai-sensei, so it's alright."

"S-sensei. Is it alright if I come again after school?" Leaving it up to the heat of the moment, this was my last bit of struggling. I hope she'll forgive this much.

Hiiragi-chan made a blank face and then gave a teasing laugh. "It'll probably be alright if you don't come I think."

“What?”

“Now, there’s nothing else that I need to say. Go home go home. I’m very busy after all.”

Hiiragi-chan suddenly started acting like a teacher. (Well, even if I say that, she is a teacher.)

But, I was happy nonetheless.

Did something good happen? Without understanding Hiiragi-chan’s true intentions, I left the staff room.

After leaving school, I returned home. As expected, it was still the same road to my parent’s house and the same old room that I lived in at the time. I flipped open my phone and saw that it displayed the notification of [1 new message]. Everything related to this cell phone is so nostalgic. I wondered who it was as I went to the messages screen. At the top was the unread mail.

[Hiiragi Haruka]

What!? Why!? I don’t know her mail address or her phone number. But, there was [Hiiragi Haruka] in my address book. The phone number and mail address were both properly recorded as well.

...Did she do this while it was confiscated?

Hiiragi-chan recorded her own mail address and phone number into my cell phone. As my heart pounded, I opened the mail.

[Thank you for your confession to me!]

She did hear it!

So when she asked “*What did you just say...?*”, she was just confirming...? She didn’t mean it as, I didn’t hear it so please say it one more time? Really? Does that mean... When I said it was nothing, she was a little bit disappointed?

Hiiragi-chan’s message had a few emojis in it and it was somewhat cute.

[I thought about it a little bit, but I thought I would send it through mail. It’s okay.]

Oh?

It's fine through mail?

Okay??

Okaaaaayyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!?

...For now, I made a guts pose.

Chapter 2

We are Now Dating

[Thank you very much!! Thank you for the message!!]

After replying to the message, it was about seven o'clock in the evening before a reply came back.

[Take care of me as well ♪ I also said this after school today, but texting during school is forbidden alright? Promise?]

If it came from another teacher, it might have felt like a nosy warning, but for some reason when it's from Hiiragi-chan it makes me happy...

[Then, does that mean calling is okay?] I sent her a bit of a joking message.

When I did, I immediately got a reply.

[Playing around with my words is also banned.]

Ah~. Ah~. This is bad. Her reactions are also cute.

Fuheh, fuheheh

A strange laughter leaked out.

“What are you laughing at?”

My mother, who was at the dining hall, looked at me suspiciously.

“I-it's nothing.”

After I finished eating dinner, I returned to my room and thought about what to write as a reply. Suddenly, the question that I first came up with came to mind.

[Why did you say okay? I did confess to you though.]

[My heart went doki when you held my hand. I was really happy. Also, seeing you work so hard was cute ♡]

[I'm so happy my nose bled.]

[That's not good! You need to give the back of your neck a light tap!]

[Because it was an okay, you recorded your address into my contacts?]

[Yeah ♡]

I can't. Just one heart emoji causes my happiness gauge to fly away.

[If this is found out, wouldn't it be quite dangerous?]

[Eh? Why is that?]

Why... well, a teacher going out with a student, a teacher doing this and that with their student wouldn't be good, right? I mean, isn't it not allowed? Even I know that a teacher shouldn't be personally messaging their students, that's not right, right? Isn't it also wrong for you to record your mail address onto a phone that's been confiscated?

Considering the risk of a teacher like Hiiragi-chan actually going out with a student, ignoring the fact that I confessed, Hiiragi-chan should have refused.

[If it's found out, you might have to quit school and you won't be able to be a teacher, right...?]

[Ah, I see.]

I see... that's so casual.

[But still, it can't be helped. Having my heart go doki and the feeling of electricity running through me, I ended up liking you ♡]

Ended up—?

Liking me—?

♡ —!?!?

It can't be helped. If she puts a ♡ then it can't be helped. If she ended up liking me then it can't be helped. In order to accept all of Hiiragi-chan, I'll give her my 100%. Risk and the other stuff. Common sense can go to hell. No, but, wait a moment. Calm down me.

There is a need to reduce the risk of getting caught to zero. It seems that Hiiragi-chan's common sense is a little bit fluffy. I have to hold firm here.

[Let's decide on rules. At school, we won't meet alone.]

[Eh~!?! Since texting is banned, if we can't do that we can't talk, right?]

This teacher, she planned on being along together and flirting at school...!?

[Withdrawn. It's alright to meet alone at school.]

I have a reputation of taking things back after all.

[Rooggeerrr.]

[However, since it seems that putting brakes on the whole thing is not possible, we will meet somewhere during the 10 minute break period, and only once.]

[Eh. What about lunch break!?! That's the main event!?!]

[That's a little... If we meet for long periods, we might be suspected.]

[Muuu. Sanada is quite a serious person. I always make a bentou for lunch, so don't I have to make an extra one now?]

Ah. I understand. Hiiragi-chan, aren't you a bit of an useless adult. If I want to keep our romantic relationship, I need to protect Hiiragi-chan. What's inside of me is older than Hiiragi-chan at least. I must have everything together at least.

[I'm happy for the bentou. But, there isn't any place to eat it, is there? A teacher eating bentou with her student every day, that's really suspicious.]

[Inside the World History Preparation Room. I'm the teacher managing it after all ♡]

!?!... C-calm down me. I

...I-I have to keep firm.

[Really?]

[Yeah ♪ Before fifth period starts, sometimes other history teachers will come. But, I have a strong grasp on what days those will be ☆]

[Then during lunch, on days other than those?]

[No one will come, you know?]

...

[For side dishes, I like karaage.]

At this time, my common sense has completely died.

[Understood. I'll put it in tomorrow ♡]

It sunk. It's already impossible. I couldn't resist the temptation. Anything is fine now. Secretly being alone with Hiiragi-chan, eating bentous that Hiiragi-chan made, there's no way I would miss such a dreamlike situation.

I immediately told my mother that I didn't need a bentou tomorrow. I made up a suitable reason to go along with it.

Chapter 3

Secretly Written Notes

The next day.

I immediately used my one tryst in the morning. Even though I say it's a tryst, it was just that I was going to the staff room to see Hiiragi-chan, that's all.

When I entered and looked over at her desk though, she wasn't there. That's weird. Since I didn't say I was coming to see her, it can't be helped that she's not there, I guess?

"Wah!"

"Nuwah!?"

I was so surprised... Turning to look behind me, my angel, Hiiragi-chan, was there. It seemed like she was returning from class as she was holding a collection of history textbooks and materials. However, rather than looking like a teacher, she looked more like a 24 year old girl with that teasing smile of hers.

...Dammit, so cute.

"Were you surprised?"

"Yes, I was very surprised."

"Is there *something* you don't understand?"

"Ummm, yeah that's it"

"Come in come in", she said. It was if she was bringing me into her room. Hiiragi-chan then sat me down by her desk. She opened up the world history textbook and began a personal lesson.

"On the 21st page..."

While giving a random explanation of the textbook, she wrote something on the back of the printout.

[Isn't this so exciting?]

Hey. You 24-year-old. What are you doing being so excited in the staff room during lunch? I'll hug you, you know?

"Aah, I see."

I gave a suitable response. Acting like I was taking notes, while writing a response.

[Today, you're wearing a skirt.]

"They're foreign words, so the names of people and places are hard to remember but..."

She was seriously explaining the textbook with her mouth, but her ballpoint pen was writing a completely different thing.

[Does it suit me?]

[It's cute.]

"Mou, that's a little bit unfair..."

She whispered that in a small voice. Hiiragi-chan was seriously embarrassed as her mouth loosened.

She then gave my arms a small poke.

"Making another surprise attack like that again..."

While seeming angry in a joking way, she pulled out some manjuus from a drawer underneath.

"The manjuus have come out again?"

"Eh. You don't like it? Yesterday, you seemed so happy, so I bought some more..."

“No. I love them.”

“That’s great.”



Hiiragi-chan, it seems like you're completely spoiling me. At this rate, the manjuus will probably come out tomorrow again.

A teacher across from us was staring at us.

"Umm... Would you like some too, Sakai-sensei?"

She offered some manjuus to my homeroom teacher, Sakai.

"Sorry. Thank you very much."

He was in charge of teaching math, wore black glasses, and was past his 30's.

"Sanada, let me tell you this. Manjuus and personal lessons..."

"Yeah."

"Hiiragi-sensei. There aren't a lot of chances to be taught like this by a beautiful teacher like her."

Ah, ahahah, to the old man's special flattery, Hiiragi-chan gave forced smile.

[Are you bad with Sakai?]

[Ah, I got found out?]

With her eyes laughing, she restarted the fake lesson. As she did that, Hiiragi-chan put my hand on top of her lap.

Hey. You 24-year-old. What are you doing secretly holding your students hand in the staff room? I'll hug you, you know? I also faced my palm up and grasped her hand back.

[Isn't this exciting?]

The excitement from doing something that we weren't supposed to do, the excitement of possibly being found out. Also, the excitement of holding hands with the person you like.

These various feelings mixed within my head so that I couldn't keep up.

“Your face, it’s red you know?”

Kusu, Hiiragi-chan giggled like a small demon as she teased me.

Even though you’re a little red yourself!!

Chapter 4

The First Lunch Break

The long awaited lunch break has finally arrived. My hunger was to the max as I had not eaten anything beforehand. Now, let's go and see the slightly airheaded, slightly devilish Hiiragi-chan, who was waiting in the World history preparation room.

“Sanada? Where are you going? You aren't going to eat?”

My friend, Fujimoto, brought out his bentou that was wrapped in a handkerchief.

Sorry, Fujimoto.

I have already left the stage of discussing how to be popular with girls, about how big someone's chest should be, and various other things like that. That's because, a goddess was waiting for me within the World history preparation room. She's bringing a handmade bentou!

“I'm going to eat lunch. But for a little while, I might not be able to eat with you.”

Fujimoto stared at me with a serious expression.

“What do you mean? Your only friend should just be me!”

“Be quiet. Don't say that as it's true.”

“You, eating with someone else during lunch? That's not possible!”

“It is possible. It is.”

With a sad, or maybe sympathetic face, Fujimoto struck my shoulder.

“Don't push yourself. You really don't have any, there's no need to put up an I have friend's other than Fujimoto appeal. I already know you don't have any after all.”

“Stop making me out to be such a sad character.”

“Weren’t you going to go to the bathroom or some other place and eat your lunch alone to hide it?”

“That’s wrong!”

“Alright, alright. You have lots of friends. That’s right, you have so many friends so that you can eat lunch and have happy conversations with different ones every day.”

A strained smile surfaced on his face as Fujimoto nodded along. W-what is this, all of a sudden... No, more importantly, I don’t have that many.

“I already understand. So don’t act so tough and come eat with me. If you don’t have money, I can lend you up to 300 yen. Alright?”

“It’s not that I have no money so I can’t eat.”

“If that’s the case, I’ll treat you today. We’re friends. Isn’t that right?”

“Eh, ah, yeah.”

“Now, let’s go. Cafeteria? Or do you want bread from the store? Pick whatever you like.”

Fujimoto shrugged his shoulders like a comedian.

“No, I’m telling you. I’m going to be eating with someone else. Alright?”

“Now now. Don’t say that.”

Fujimoto started to pull me along by force. Ah, fine then.

“Now... who else would you eat with besides me.”

“No.”

He gave a fast rejection.

“No, you’re really wrong.”

“There isn’t any, right? There’s no one else that would eat with you.”

“Don’t say that.”

“I’ll give you 100 yen, so let go of my hand. Lonely man.”

“Kuuu. You’re my friend, right!? Friends are ones who eat lunch together, right!? While eating lunch, they have meaningless conversations with you. That’s what they’re for, right!?”

I peek into my wallet for some change.

“Now then. Lonely man, I wonder if there’s 100 yen that I can bless you with.”

“Dammit...! Is this alright? We’re always together in class, so the girls from our class talk about how we might be gay.”

“What’s with that rumor!? It’s completely baseless!”

“When juniors come into our club and say stuff like, *“Fujimoto san, you eat lunch alone don’t you? (laugh)”*, what are you going to do!? I won’t be able to keep my dignity as their senior! Help me out, I beg of you!”

“What is this, in the end, you’re only thinking about your own image. Then it’s fine if it just doesn’t leave this classroom, right? This is my last piece of advice to you from me, who has reached a completely different stage.”

Patto, I slap Fujimoto’s hand away and leave the classroom.

“Sanadaaaaaa, come baaaaccckkkk!”

Hearing him let out such loud voice, I slam the door shut. Because of the lonely man, I incurred some time loss. With fast legs, I walk to the building designated for all the preparation rooms, with the world history preparation room as my destination. While feeling nervous, I put my hand on the door.

In the staff room, I’ve interacted with Hiiragi-sensei as a male student, but this time, she was Hiiragi Haruka, who had gave an okay to his confession and became his girlfriend. Just in case, I look around to confirm that there was no one watching and then I enter inside.

“Ah, Sanada-kun. Thank you for your hard work in class.”

Hiiragi-san greeted me with a smile. Looking at this smile, I really feel relieved...

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“Here. I made this myself.”

On top of the well-organized desk, there were two bentous, just as she said yesterday.

“Thank you very much. Sensei, you really can cook.”

“I won’t give it to people who say such mean things.”

“But girls who can cook have a sort of charm.”

“Mou, you say that so suddenly.”

Hiiragi-chan who hides her embarrassment with anger is cute. “Come come”, Hiiragi-chan said, as she indicated the seat prepared next to her. After sitting down, I immediately open the bentou.

...It was covered with karaage. There wasn’t a single bit of rice or another side dish inside.

“I put karaage in it, right?”

“No, you did put it in, but that’s all you put.”

I did say I wanted karaage, but why did you only put karaage!?

“Ah... S-sorry! N-normally, I would...”

This is bad. I really was happy, but because of my weird reaction, I made Hiiragi-chan feel down.

“No. It’s not that, it’s alright! I really really like karaage.”

“Sorry, for not being thoughtful... normally, I would put a little bit of lemon... squeeze a little bit of the juice, you know?”

“It isn’t thaaaat!”

Where did you leave your common sense!?!?

“There are times when you want it to be a little sour, right?”

“No, it isn’t that. Maybe... it was a bit different than I thought it would be?”

“When you said it wasn’t that, it’s different than what I thought... Ah, that’s what you meant.”

Putting her hands together, it seems that Hiiragi-chan had finally understood. Each and every gesture of her’s is so cute. Fuuu, I made a sigh.

“Yeah, that’s right, that’s what I mean.”

“Then, you mean that...”

While laughing a little bit, she used her finger to poke my cheek.

“Did you think that it wasn’t karaage but tattaage instead?”

They’re basically the same! I wasn’t nit picking at such a small point all!

“Kufufu. That’s wrong. Karaage and tattaage. Well, people who don’t really cook normally wouldn’t know I guess.”

Hiiragi-chan seemed to be appealing with the fact that she normally cooked as she made a slightly smug face.

“Perhaps, Sensei, you’re the type to look at the tree but not the forest?”

“? I look at both though? Quite often too. There are quite a few on the mountain by where I commute after all.”

“...”

Alright. My beloved goddess Hiiragi-chan is an airhead. It’s decided. I thought she was only a little bit airheaded, but it wasn’t a little but rather it’s completely.

Itadakimasu, Hiiragi-chan politely put her hands together. It was a small double-layered bentou that could fit in the palm of your hand.

“Sensei, is that enough?”

“It’s enough, it’s enough. I can’t eat so much like a boy.”

Pakatto, she opened the lid. The inside... was normal... Why!!

Also, I don’t have any chopsticks.

“Sensei, did you forget to put in chopsticks?”

“Nope. I just didn’t put it in.”

“Eh. Why?”

She used her chopsticks to grab a karaage and stuck it into my mouth.

“I’ll feed it to you ♡.”

This person, she spoils me so much... Ah. The chicken karaage is good.

“Is it good?”

“Yeah. It’s good even when it’s cold.”

“Then, this time, over here.”

This time, over here... aren’t they all the same? I was fed another piece of karaage, but this time, it was octopus instead of chicken. T-the insides of the karaage are different!!

“It’s octopus. Octopus. It’s pretty good, right?”

You even think of variation in the karaage! Then why don’t you think of the total balance of the meal itself...? Despite my complaints, her appeal of being able to cook, the karaage that Hiiragi-chan made was so good, I could eat it without ever getting tired of it. In the end, I ate it all with an aahhnn.

Why she wanted to feed me so much, I was at a complete lost. However, Hiiragi-chan looked like she was having fun, so let’s leave it be. As we were busy chatting, someone approached the other side of frosted glass of the door.

Hiiragi-chan and I unconsciously stopped talking and just kept watching, waiting to see if the person would stay or leave. Katan, someone turned the key. Gatangan, the door shook as someone on the other side tried to open the now locked door.

“Hmm? It’s locked? Which means... it was open?”

It was probably a teacher who came early to prepare.

“Ah, this might be bad. Sanada-kun, hide.”

“E-even if you tell me to hide...”

There were dark areas, but if someone were to come in, they would immediately notice. Katan, the lock made a sound again as it opened. I was pulled and thrown under the desk that Hiiragi-chan was using.

“Ah. It was Hiiragi-sensei. I was wondering who it was.”

There was a voice of a slightly older female teacher. I didn’t know her name, but I recognized her. Obachan-sensei.

Gosogoso, Hiiragi-chan fidgeted as she replied.

“Yeah... I was eating lunch in here...”

“So that’s why you weren’t in the staff room.”

It seems like the teacher didn’t notice me, who was stuck under the desk. The window was behind Hiiragi-chan, and as long as I was below the desk, it would be hard to notice without looking underneath.

Wait!

Hiiragi-chan... you’re skirt, I can see... She doesn’t normally wear a skirt, so she is unconscious of it... Because her legs slightly opened and closed, I was filled with desires from the enchanting triangle in front of me. If I’m not careful, more than just a nose bleed, I felt like I could faint from blood loss. Garagara, the old teacher left the preparation room.

“It’s alright now. Sorry, was it crowded?”

“Narrow is narrow, but there were also some... benefits...”

“Your face is red? Are you okay?”

She touched my cheeks, and then my forehead.

“Ummm. Sensei. You’re wearing a skirt... so it’s better if you close...”

With provocative eyes, Hiiragi-chan laughed with her mouth.

“I thought you were looking, but were you always looking?”

“Eh?”

“When I noticed, you were looking so seriously, I thought it would be bad if I closed.”

“Please, close it when that happens! I was troubled where to look.”

“You were bothered? But did you keep your eyes on it the whole time?”

She replied to my amazement by twisting my words. It seemed like she didn’t care if I saw her panties.

“Well, what color were they?”

“You know, so don’t ask!”

“It’s pink ♡.”

“Don’t say it! I know since I saw it!”

“The Sanada-kun who tries so hard to make a retort is so cute.”

Whether it was calculative or just air headedness, I completely couldn’t understand Hiiragi-chan.

Chapter 5

Friday Night

Just like that, a few school days passed by in a blur until one night.

“This Saturday, I don’t have any plans. Now then, what do you think I want to do?”

“What do you want to do... maybe games?”

“Bubu~”

After the mail, Hிராgί-chan was on full acceleration from the first day. We didn’t text each other at school, but since we were dating, we ended up calling each other during the nights instead of texting.

At some point, I had even stopped using polite speech.

“Seiji-kun, now that you have a girlfriend wouldn’t you want to go on a date?”

“!?”

“In other words, that’s what I mean ♡.”

“Then... being outside is bad and your house is...”

“Eh. It’s bad?”

“Yeah, it’s really bad. You never know where you might find students or teachers after all.”

Before I knew it, she had started calling me Seiji-kun and I had started calling her Haruka-san. At school though, since we’re student and teacher, we call each other Sanada-kun and Sensei instead.

“Ah. Then how about we go on a drive? If we go to a city far away from here, nobody will know anything about us, right? Then, it’s okay even if we’re seen.”

I did not hate Hiiragi-chan's inability to give up.

"A drive is okay. But, no matter where we meet there will be people that could recognize our relationship."

"Muuu, that sucks..."

Well of course, I also want to go walk around together, but we need to do this in order to continue our relationship into the future.

For that, we need to eliminate the risks that we can think of.

"Yeah, understood. Then, it'll be fine if I go to your house to pick you up, right?"

"Right after you said that!?"

The reasons for why she couldn't come to my house to pick me up, I explained to her from one to ten. After that, I was somehow able to convince her.

"I see. It's hard to find a place to meet. Then, if Seiji-kun comes to my house, there's no need to find a place to meet."

"Fuua?"

This airheaded teacher is always imagining something just outside my imagination.

"No, ummm, but, I feel bad... I'll be imposing upon you..."

"It's okay. I live alone so it's alright."

Even though I can come, it'll be around 10 at night... and we'll be going on a drive the next morning... that means we'll be staying the night?

I-I'm going to be staying the night at Hiiragi-chan's place!?

"I-I-I haven't prepared myself yet..."

"Don't worry, don't worry, my house is pretty clean. I can't go pick you up though."

"Ah, no, I don't mean your preparations, but my heart—"

"I'll give you my address so come?"

"...Yes."

So.

I quickly made my preparations and with her address on my notepad in one hand, I pedaled my bike.

The address was closer than I thought, and after about ten minutes on my bike, I arrived at a 2-story apartment complex. In the parking lot, there was Hiiragi-chan's favorite round mini car, so there was no way I was mistaken.

After pressing on the doorbell to room 205, footsteps could be heard and the door opened.

"Seiji-kun, welcome!"

"Ah, thank you."

Doesn't her tone seem a little more slurred than usual? She wasn't in the casual clothes she wore at home, but was in the same clothing that I saw at school today. My face was just a little red, as I lowered my eyes.

"Seiji-Ku~n..."

Hiiragi-chan leaned in closer to me and gave me a very tight hug.

"Wait, wah!? H-Haruka-san, we're at the entrance. Inside, quickly. Let's go inside—"

"Uun."

She made a sound of refusal. It seems like she wasn't going to let go of me. Since there was no choice, I dragged her inside as she was holding on to me. The feeling of her body was soft. There was also a slight smell of alcohol.

Her room was a 1 LDK that was pretty big [1]. Just as she said, it was clean. She and I sat down on the sofa in the back.

"Did you drink?"

“Yeah... the teachers had a drinking party you see... I was also invited pretty passionately to the after party...”

While rubbing her eyes sleepily, she rested her head on my shoulder.

“Tomorrow, I’ll be going out with you, so I refused because of how late it would go.”

“Aah. That’s why you called later than normal.”

Today, Hiiragi-chan’s car wasn’t in the staff parking lot because there was a drinking party.

“I see, that’s the kind of culture that adults have on Friday nights.”

I didn’t really like drinking that much, so I didn’t go out that often.

“Sorry for calling you out so late?”

“It’s fine because it was close. Did you want some water?”

I asked her while rubbing her back.

“Seiji-kun, you seem pretty used to taking care of people...?”

“Eh—Ah, aah, ummm, my father often gets drunk after all...”

“I see...”

That was close... My dad doesn’t drink at all. My skill for taking care of people was developed because of my coworkers and seniors at work. Since she asked for some water, I grabbed some mineral water from the refrigerator, poured it into a glass and brought it back.

“Nn... Take it off...”

Then, the girl I thought of as a goddess began a strip show in front of me.

“I need to change...”

“Dowaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!? Why!? Why with this timing!?”



She took off her blouse. She took off the inner layer.

“W-wai, I can see your underwear—”

“Yeah, this too...”

She took that off as well.

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Alright...”

She pulled a T-shirt that was nearby over her head. She quickly changed the bottom half as her jeans were now shorts.

“T-that was surprising.”

“Thanks for the water...”

The hair that was in a ponytail earlier was now unraveled. It felt like her sex appeal went up one level because of that. If I had to say it, it was sexy.

After drinking a mouthful of water, Hiiragi-chan sets the cup on the table. With my heart still pounding I sit down next to her, and she stuck close to me again. Her T-shirt was so loose I could almost see her chest from the gap around her neck...

“Sensei.”

“When we’re alone, it’s Haruka-san, right?”

Bosu bosu, Hiiragi-chan poked my cheeks with her finger. Her jokingly angry expressions and tone were both very cute, so from now on I’ll probably knowingly make that mistake again I think.

“Haruka-san, I can see your chest—”

“It’s fine, I don’t mind.”

“It’s fine!?”

She hugged me like a soft creature. Since she was drunk and sleepy, her low judgement ability dropped even further.

“Drink some water, and go to sleep for today, okay?”

“Seiji-kun, do you not like an older person who wants to be spoiled...?”

“The Haruka-san who wants to be spoiled, and the Haruka-san who spoils me. I like them both.”

“That’s good. I like you too, Seiji-kun.”

As if she was a cat that wanted to be scratched, Hiiragi-chan stuck to me. She drank water a few more times and fell asleep on top of my lap.

“She is working as a teacher after all. It’s hard work so it’s no wonder she would be sleepy after drinking.”

Yoshi yoshi, I pat her head. I carried her to the bedroom in the back and left her to sleep on the bed. As I was trying to leave the room, my sleeve was pulled.

“Seiji-kun, where are you going?”

“Eh. I thought I would go sleep on the sofa.”

“You can use the bed... it’s a single, but two people can sleep on it.”

Pon pon, she flipped open the blanket and hit the bed.

“Come”, she said with both her arms open.

I did as I was told and got into the bed.

“I won’t do anything to someone that is drunk, okay.”

“Why did you say such an excuse?”

Kusu kusu, Hiiragi-chan laughed inside the bed that we were both in.

“It’ll be that you’re inviting a student, Sensei.”

“I said, when we’re alone it’s Haruka-san, right? Besides, we are student and teacher but right now it’s different.”

“This is almost a crime, did you know that?”

“That’s why we’re doing things like being sneaky every single day. Besides, did you know? It’s okay for a girlfriend to tempt her boyfriend.”

We whispered to each other as if we were sighing. She spoke in a voice that only I could hear, while I spoke in a voice that only she could hear. I pulled the blanket over me and Hiiragi-chan also came inside.

“Look. If we do this, no one will see.”

Chuu, Hiiragi-chan gave me a kiss.

“S-so suddenly—!?”

“I returned your surprise attack. I gave my student a kiss.”

Kyaa~, she rolled around. If I was alone, I most likely would have had the same reaction. Then, inside the blanket, we had three more long kisses. It was like a bomb of happiness had exploded and I felt like I could die. Soon afterwards, as if her battery went out, Hiiragi-chan fell asleep.

TL Note:

1. LDK is an abbreviation frequently used in the world of Japanese real estate to describe apartments. 1LDK = one room apartment with a living, dining and kitchen area

Chapter 6

A Relaxed Park Date

Of course, I there was no way I would be able to sleep because of Hiiragi-chan behind me.

Or, so I thought, but I had fallen into a somewhat deep sleep before I knew it, until I woke up to a nice smell.

It was still 7 in the morning.

I walked into the kitchen while rubbing my eyes. There, Hiiragi-chan was making something. The sight of a woman cooking from behind somehow gives a pleasing feeling.

“Ah. You woke up. Good morning, Seiji-kun.”

Chuu, she gave me a morning kiss.

“Wait, it’s still morning...”

“Three times, four times, together, together ♪.”

Hiiragi-chan seemed to be in a good mood.

“Breakfast?”

“Nope. Bentou. Since we’re going on a drive to a place where no one will be.”

A place with no one there? I wonder where she’s talking about. She told me that breakfast was already done, and so I looked at the table. There was toast, fried eggs, and a salad prepared.

“Ah, are you the type to brush your teeth first? If you want, you can use this.”

After rummaging around a bag from the supermarket, she brought out a brand-new

toothbrush. Why did she already buy a toothbrush for me? Maybe, she already predicted that I would be staying over some time, and had already bought one long before today...?

“Such a bad teacher.”

“Today, I’m not a teacher ♡.”

Hiiragi-chan had already finished preparations for breakfast and by the time I ate and brushed my teeth, she had also finished preparing the bentous. With everything ready, we left her house. I got in her round mini car, and she started driving.

“Ummm, umm...”

Seeing her struggle to enter her destination into the navigation while waiting for the light, I take it from her and quickly enter it. Our destination was a green filled forest park just outside of the prefecture.

“Seiji-kun, you’re so good at navigating!”

I can’t tell her that in truth, I owned a car with navigation on it.

“Ah... I’m good with electronics that’s all.”

“That’s quite reliable... I’m so bad at it after all. Ahaha.”

It was just at the level of being able to operate the navigation. I didn’t think that it was as great as she was making it out to be. The drive lasted about two hours, and it was quite fun to say the least. She spoke about various different teachers and revealed different secrets about them to me. We also found out that we liked the same rock band. All in all, we both got pretty into it.

Finally, we arrived at the forest park. It was quite deep into the mountains, so maybe because of that, there weren’t very many cars in the parking lot.

“Ah...”

Hiiragi-chan failed at backing up her car into the parking spot. “Haruka-san, are you perhaps, bad at this?”

“I-I’m not bad at it! Just not great at it.”

“No, that’s basically the same thing... what do you do when you commute to school?”

“I have someone else do it for me.”

Is she for real?

Giving the key to someone so that they can park it for you, it sounds like a celebrity, but in reality, she just can’t park.

“Switch with me.”

“Eh. Can you do it, Seiji-kun?”

“Well, just a little.”

Hiiragi-chan let out a shocked voice, but since there was no one else around, she switched with me and let me drive.

No, I have to say this but, Hiiragi-chan, isn’t this bad? You can’t let a high school student who doesn’t have his license drive, right? Well, having a teacher going out with a student is already forbidden, so I guess it’s like pouring water on a hot stone [1].

“Good luck!”

And, as soon as she said that, I parked the car instantly.

“Why!? How do you do it so cleanly...”

“Ummm... ah. It’s probably because of the driving games at the arcade. Yeah, that.”

“Heeeeeeh”

Racing games probably don’t have something so boring like parking, but I was able to convince her for now. I didn’t say that I could do it because I actually had a license.

“This is a secret, okay? Having a teacher let her student drive her car.”

“No, I mean, isn’t our relationship already a secret?”

“Ah, that’s true.”

Hiiragi-chan laughed and stuck out her tongue. She’s so cute.

We walked for about 20 minutes while holding our bentous. After climbing a small hill, we sat down on a bench. Looking far out, a small town could be seen, and beyond that the ocean.

“Isn’t this a nice place?”

“Haruka-san, have you been here before?”

“Nope. I looked it up before, and made it one of the choices for us to go to today.”

...She had refused to go to the after party the other day. Hiiragi-chan, she was so ready to hang out with me today.

“Then, what’s this?”

Hiiragi-chan made me lie down on my side as she gave me a lap pillow.

“Do you not like it?”

“It’s not that I don’t like it but...”

“Then, it’s okay.”

This teacher, it feels like she doesn’t want me to do anything. Or so I thought, as she continued to feed me like a mother bird, continuing to put food into my mouth with her chopsticks.

“When I’m with you, I feel like I’m becoming worse and worse...”

“Keep eating, keep eating~♪”

“Is this alright?”

“Yup. Once you graduate, I’ll continue to take care of you ♡.”

Hiiragi-chan was the type of woman to make any man terrible.

“Then... I’ll leave it to you.”

“Got it. Until then, I’ll do our best to keep our dating a secret ♡.”

TL Note:

1. An expression saying that you can’t expect much results with little effort. He’s basically saying that his complaint is too little too late.

Chapter 7

During Class, A Secret Conversation

It was during one of the world history classes.

While the students were filling out questions for a quiz, Hiiragi-chan walked around the classroom to check up on how the students were doing. Looking at this, she really does seem like a teacher. Well, she is a teacher, though.

Ah, our eyes met. She made an awkward and embarrassed expression.

Sensei.

I think that making such a cute reaction during class is unfair. After calming myself down, Fujimoto, who sat next to me, cut into my vision.

“Sanada. The fifth question, what’s the answer?”

“No idea.”

I had just started working on it and was already stuck. More importantly, don’t ask me. It’s still a quiz after all.

“Sanada-kun, please don’t talk.”

Hiiragi-chan quickly gave me a warning. She had on a stern teacher’s face.

“We are currently teacher and student right now, alright?”

That was what was written on her face. The one who was doing something wrong wasn’t me but Fujimoto. However, since Hiiragi-chan was cute, I kind of want to have her reprimand me again. There wasn’t as much tension as there was with final exams, but everyone in the class was seriously working on their problems.

Slowly and steadily, Hiiragi-chan moved closer and closer to me. I couldn’t concentrate because of the sounds of her footsteps. As she was about to pass by me, she crouched

down and picked something up.

“Sanada-kun, your eraser.”

Eraser? I already have one on my desk, so wouldn't it be Fujimoto's? As I was trying to say that, Hiiragi-chan set a brand new eraser on my desk. From its casing, a small piece of paper stuck out from it. After pulling it out, I opened up the folded paper and read the words written on it.

[The fifth question, it's the Hapsburg family ♪.]

The answer was written oonn ittttt!?

The person who wrote this was telling me the answeeeerrrr!?

What exactly is happening right noowwww!?

Is it because Fujimoto had asked about the fifth question and I said that I didn't know it...? Secretly, I looked over at Hiiragi-chan, who was also looking at me secretly with an angelic smile. For a person who was just making a face that said, “We're currently student and teacher right now, alright,” she really shouldn't be doing something like this.

Moreover, the way she handed it over was sly... Making up a setting where I dropped my eraser, she pretended to pick it up and left me a new eraser with the note in it. Exchanging notes during class is so lax! Is she not even on guard during class!?

What is she thinking?

...

I'll write a reply.

“Even though you said you didn't understand it, didn't you already solve the fifth question?”

Sneaking a peek at my answers, Fujimoto looked at me with eyes that said I betrayed him. Sorry, Fujimoto. More than this trivial amount you just discovered, I have betrayed you even more by getting a girlfriend. While waving away at the loner, I write a reply on the corner of my test.

[Thank you. This test is pretty hard. I'll do my best.]

Now then. How am I going to give this reply to her?

Currently, Hiiragi-chan was standing in front of the blackboard watching over the whole classroom. Standing up during the test and handing it to her directly would clearly be unnatural. Giving it to someone else and having them give it, is obviously a no go. If that's the case, she would have to come back here...

When our eyes met, Hiiragi-chan seemed to want to say, "I did something amazing didn't I?" If I had to say it, then yes, it was good, but... as a teacher, I really have to wonder. Ah, it's too late now. Seeming like she noticed something, she began to patrol around again, peering at the progress of the students, and headed towards me.

"Sensei. This isn't mine."

I returned the eraser with my reply to Hiiragi-chan.

"Ah, is that so? Sorry about that."

"No problem."

Noticing the note inside the eraser, Hiiragi-chan's face turned red.

"Eeeeeehhh. No way, you properly wrote a reply."

Or so she seemed to want to say as she held her chest and looked at me. It seems I made her heart skip a beat. Hiiragi-chan, Sensei, your face! Return to your teacher face! It's completely loose. Indeed, it seemed that she was ashamed of her expression herself, as she shook her head and returned to her teacher face.

Then she continued on past me. After walking a little bit further, she took a peek at the note, thinking that she had gone far enough. But then, her walking speed became 10 times faster.

Tsukatsukatsukatsukatsukatsukatsuka.

She returned to the teacher's desk. So fast! How did she read that answer!?! I could almost see some afterimages! After secretly confirming my reply, and smirking to herself a little bit, she asked everyone in the classroom.

“This quiz, was it hard?”

That’s what I just wrote!!

The difficulty was just my opinion. The honor students who had already finished answering the questions shook their heads.

“It wasn’t hard though?”

Aah, as expected, Fujimoto and I are just behind on studying. Hiiragi-chan shook her head.

“Of course it’s hard! This time that is. Probably.”

Trying to cover up for how not smart I was, it somehow became weird!? Isn’t it strange for the one that was asking to reject the reply!?

Ah, hah. The honor students were a bit taken aback. Of course it would be that way.

“It seems that there’s a lot of people done already, so is it about... alright now...?”

Hiiragi-chan gave me a look. Clearly, she was trying to talk to me. This teacher, she’s so bad at hiding it! Since I had at least finished working out the problems, I tried not to look at her as I nodded.

“Alright, it’s done. It’s a little bit over time but that’s all now.”

I was already waiting for it to finish. It’s amazing how much special treatment she gives me. It seems that she wants to hide it herself though. Answers were passed to me from behind and I also put mine into the stack before passing it up.

“Hiiragi-chan is kind of clumsy and cute, right?”

Fujimoto seemed to have noticed her charm as he changed his views.

“Yeah. She’s cute.”

“Eh, why are you making a smug face?”

After getting all the answers from everyone, Hiiragi-chan gathered them up together.

“T-that will be all for today... t-the rest of the time will be self study...”

Hiiragi-chan, whose face was red, picked up the textbooks and attendance book and left the classroom. There was still 20 minutes left in class.

...Did she hear my conversation with Fujimoto?

During lunch break that day.

“It’s foul play to say something like that during class, alright?”

I was warned by Hiiragi-chan, whose face had turned red just thinking about it. Her reaction was cute, so I think I want her to scold me some more from now on.

Chapter 8

Career Survey

One day during lunch break.

Just like usual, I entered the world history preparation room while being wary of my surroundings. I didn't go to the staff room this morning, so this would be my first time meeting Hiiragi-chan today. Hiiragi-chan normally would have said, thank you for your hard work, but she instead faced me while looking like she was in a bad mood.

"Is something wrong?"

There were bentos for two people set on top of the table, and next to Hiiragi-chan my seat was placed on standby.

"Earlier, I fished this off of Sakai-sensei's desk."

Sakai-sensei is my homeroom teacher.

"Heeh. Wait, don't snoop around other people's desks!"

"He was in class anyways, and the staff room was basically empty."

"That's a reason!?"

"I had something that I was curious about, so I did a little bit of investigating."

It was quite a self-righteous statement that she made. Please someone teach Hiiragi-chan about the general manners of society. As a student, I believe that the teacher should lead by example.

Regardless, what did she want to investigate on my homeroom teacher's desk...?

"Then, sensei, what did you find out?"

"It's not Sensei, it's Haruka-san when we're alone, right?"

Busubusu, Hiiragi-chan pokes my cheek with her finger. As expected, when she's pouting it's cute.

"The reason that I'm in a bad mood, do you not know, Seiji-kun?"

While talking about how she was in a bad mood, she didn't forget to continue feeding me the bentou. Today, what I was being fed was the same karaage as before. It's really good.

"Did I do something?"

"Doing something like that, I think it's a little bit awful."

"Awful? I didn't do anything like that."

Doing something that would make Hiiragi-chan sad would make me guilty. It's a rule that I swore in my heart. Did I do something which I thought was alright, but it was really not?

"Ah. Did you not like it when I talked to the other girls in class?"

I say talk, but it was only to the extent of saying stuff like, "Ah, it seems like it's now a self-study period", or "Ah, thank you".

"If it's only a high school girl, I won't get jealous of her."

After hearing her say it out loud I muttered to myself in a small voice, "...of course".

"Besides, there's no way a second-year high school girl would be able to draw you away, right? I mean, I'm a college graduate and I also have a teacher's license. I'm a hundred times better."

"That's what you focus on?"

It seems talking about a high school girls made Hiiragi-chan frustrated enough to bring out societal standings.

"Mukii"

She said it outloud. It seems like what she's angry about is something else entirely...

“It’s alright, it’s alright. Haruka-san has a lot of good points.”

“Uuu~. Even if you try and avoid it like that...”

As I comfort her by patting her head, her expression becomes softer and softer.

“I, Hiiragi Haruka, am mad at you Seiji-kun...”

Her face wasn’t convincing at all.

“Haruka-san, isn’t it about time you told me? Why are you mad?”

She rummaged around in her bag until she fished out a single sheet printout. With it in her hand, she slammed it down on the table with a loud sound as if challenging me to a duel.

[Career Survey Second Year Class B Sanada Seiji]

It was the career survey that I had turned into to my homeroom teacher before this.

“??”

Ignoring me, who had many questions come up in my head, she spread it out in front of me.

“Look at this. Do you still intend to act dumb?”

In her angry mode, Hiiragi-chan pointed with her finger at what I had wrote for my first and second choices.

My first choice was a local public university, while my second choice was a private university. By the way, I ended up going to the university that I wrote in as my second choice for four years in the future.

“What do you mean by acting dumb? Isn’t it normal? Didn’t I do it properly? It isn’t even the summer of my second year, it’s normal for me to write a few schools I’m interested in.”

“It’s not that! Why are you going to college?”

“Why is that... well, it’s basically a bureaucratic society after all. There isn’t anything else that I want to do in particular either.”

“Even if you go to college, there isn’t much meaning to it. I guarantee it.”

“What do you guarantee? Well, it’s true that when I went there I didn’t take my classes seriously and instead ended up doing part-time work all the time.”

“Didn’t take classes seriously and did part-time jobs...?”

“Ah... it’s something that I hear often.”

The things that I happened to be thinking about leaked out of my mouth. After taking a skeptical looking at my face, Hiiragi-chan gave a nod, apparently convinced by my cover up.

“That’s right. College is a scary place. It’s a hellish world made only for the enjoyment of riajuus [1]. There are also a lot of mean girls. It isn’t a place where Seiji-kun should go.”

I agree with the part about the enjoyment of riajuus. It seems like Hiiragi-chan wanted to talk about how scary college is to make me have a bad impression of going to college.

“Even if you graduate, you’re only receiving the title of being a college graduate.”

“Let’s stop talking about real life.”

Me going to college, does Hiiragi-chan not like it?

“Ah, I got it. Me going to a place where you can’t reach, are you worried?”

“Nope. Not at all.”

“You won’t?”

“I won’t lose to a girl with no skill. I’m great at cooking after all.”

“Then, what is it? What are you mad at?”

“I told you that I would take care of you, then why are you going to college!? Seiji-kun, all you need to do is be dependent on me!”

The point of her anger is completely opposite from normal! Having a boyfriend being completely dependent and not working is something you should be sad and/or mad at. I’m doing things properly, and yet, it seems like I made her mad.

“As such, all you needed to write at the time was husband ♪.”

She erased the words on the printout. Then, she used a mechanical pencil and wrote [Husband ♡] in large words.

“I’ll anger the homeroom teacher if I wrote that!”

The second choice was written as [Help out with housework].

“That’s basically a NEET!”

The third choice was [A luxurious unemployed life].

“That’s also another way to call a NEET!”

Mou! Hiiragi-chan, whether she was annoyed at me or the retorts I was making, hit the desk.

“To be honest, it would still be better to not put down that you want to be dependent!”

“A complete change!?”

“It can’t be helped because it’s you, Seiji-kun...”

She erased everything that was written.

“You won’t have any complaints if it’s this, right?”, as she rewrote it.

[A groom]

“It got even worse!”

There’s a little bit of cuteness when a girl writes something like that, but for a boy, no

one would think that. I stole back the printout, and rewrote my original choices. Muu, Hiiragi-chan looked at me with a dissatisfied face.

“Since this school is a pretty technical school. I need to write something like I’m going to college despite what I really want. This way, the homeroom teacher can’t complain.”

“Eh... Seiji-kun, you’re a genius!”

Well well, I got her to accept it.

“Sanada-kun? From now on, don’t sadden your teacher like this. Okay?”

“Yeah. I got it.”

After suddenly switching to her teacher mode, Hiiragi-chan faced me, closed her eyes, and stuck out her lips.

“Nn...”

“We’re in school...”

“...quickly.”

After closing the open curtain, I gave her a kiss.

“This is the last time we do this in school, okay?”

“Eh. Why so strict...?”

It’s because it’ll escalate. Probably.

“One more time.”

“I was saying...”

“Nn ♡”

In this way, Hiiragi-chan and I continued to make out.

TL Note:

1. A short abbreviation for “a person who lives a fulfilling real life”. Stereo typically seen as urbane, socially skilled, and most probably in a relationship. (A Normie)

Chapter 9

Physical Education and a Photoshoot

I remembered that at around the end of April of my second year of high school, we played soccer for physical education at some point. Today was that day. When the physical education teacher had explained what was happening in class today, the people that were part of athletic clubs were super excited.

However, I was pretty sad. I do like the sport itself, but I myself am bad at it. Besides, if I remember correctly, today was that day...

I had ended up missing an easy shot, which resulted in a large amount of laughter from everyone around me. It was super embarrassing and a day with bitter memories. Needless to say, Fujimoto never stopped teasing me about it, and the girls who saw it in the class ended up associating me with being bad at athletics.

Thinking about how that might happen again, I can't seem to bring out any energy. At the start, the teacher told us to group up in pairs and do some light passing practice. Since I'm so unmotivated, maybe I should take the excuse of feeling sick and skip.

As I tried to take out my *secret knife* and fake stomach pain, I was caught by Fujimoto who grabbed my jersey.

"Hey yo, hey yo, Sanada, you're looking down. It's probably because you don't have anyone to partner up with, right?"

I was somewhat irritated by the rap that MC Fujimoto had attempted to create.

"Shut up, you're probably the same, right?"

"That's right. That's exactly right, but we're close. Friends. Coming from the same place, eating from the same bowl, that's why we'll go together." [1]

Why is it a rap? Translating this into normal Japanese, it probably means that he's asking to pair up with Sanada-sama. That's probably how it can be taken. I had no choice though, I ended up going with Fujimoto.

During the soccer match, I should just stick around the edges, and try not to get involved in anything so no one will pass to me. That way, I won't be able to miss an easy shot. Probably.

Ah, Sensei! The girls who were running around raised their voice in excitement.

"Today, I have some time. So I'll be observing. Everyone, good luck."

Looking at the teacher coming over, the boys also made a commotion. The teacher who came was Hiiragi-chan. She looked in my direction and once our eyes met, she waved her hand.

"Good luck!"

Ugh.

Her eyes had so much expectation. They were sparkling. This makes it hard to skip out during the match... Since she was still far away, no one knew who she was cheering on besides me and her. As such, the motivation of all the guys ended up rising.

"I guess I'll have to be a little more serious..."

Fujimoto ended up saying that with conviction. The other boys were also the same.

"Hiiragi-chan sensei is cute today as well."

"I usually only use about 1/30 of my full power... but I guess today will be good."

"Well, as for me, I usually only use about one percent. Today, I'll show you my true power."

If I don't skip out, I'll end up showing my worst parts to Hiiragi-chan. However... no matter how I think about it, she definitely came to observe me during physical education.

"Hiiragi-chan sensei, she seems to be preparing something...?"

The boys stopped their passing practice and stared at Hiiragi-chan. Also caught by it, I start looking for her as well.

“Umm... this is the power and... Ah, it’s on ♡.”

She was holding on to a small camera. Didn’t you come just to observe!? You’re like a mother going to their child’s sports festival...

Looking at the screen and in this direction, Hiiragi-chan waved her hands cutely. Sensei, cameras are no good, the girls will start crowding around,

“Nope. This is for when you guys graduate, so you can leave some nostalgic memories behind, right? Isn’t that moving?”

Ah. Was there usually a athletic part of the graduation album? So it was just my imagination that she came to see me...

However.

Why is the lens always facing towards me!?

“This camera should be pretty light and easy to use.”

Camera!? Are you a professional!? [1]

“Hmm? I can’t seem to record... Sanada-kun? The details about this camera, do you know them?”

There’s no way I would be familiar with cameras or cameras. Because I was called over by the goddess, I headed over to where Hiiragi-chan was.

“I came ♡.”

She spoke to me secretly so that the people around us couldn’t hear.

“What are you doing? You prepared all this?”

“I wanted to find out what the second year A and B classes were doing during physical education so I prepared all of this ♪.”

“You completely intend to make this into a photoshoot...”

“I thought to take a few pictures of some of your cool points, Seiji-kun.”

“I’ll tell you this now, but I’m not that good at soccer, you know? I’m sorry to disappoint you.”

“The cool points that Seiji-kun has, it’s fine if I’m the one to decide them.”

Whether she wanted to cheer me up, or whether she truly thought that, I didn’t really know for sure. However, I’ll do my best. Learning to operate the camera wasn’t very hard, so after teaching Hiiragi-chan, I returned to Fujimoto.

“Sanada. Somehow, don’t you seem close to Hiiragi-chan?”

Giku.

“Ever since you got your cellphone confiscated, it’s been like this, hasn’t it?”

Giku.

“I-is that so? Well, when I have something that I don’t understand about world history, I go and ask her about it. Maybe it’s because of that, that it’s easier for her to ask me to do things?”

“Aah, I see.”

Now that I think about it, teachers that are well liked and teachers that have interesting classes, it’s natural for them to have more students taking their classes. During this time, the teams were divided evenly. The people currently in the soccer club, formerly in the soccer club, and people with soccer experience were equally distributed.

By the way, Fujimoto was on the other team.

“I’m going to make a head start, it seems I have to beat you here after all.”

You are going to... you already are. You’re already overlapping the start line.

“Well, I’m fine if you beat me out here, but then next time, I’ll just be observing for physical education. If it becomes like this, you won’t have anyone to partner up with.”

“Sorry. What I said earlier was a lie.”

We're friends right, he said with a refreshing smile. Fujimoto, who had originally said he would crush me returned to his original position and the match started. I decided to stick to my original plan and kept up around the mob. It's just, Hiiragi-chan's camera was chasing me around.

"Let's go, let's go ♪."

She was cheering me on. Probably because she didn't say the name of who it was intended for, Fujimoto, and the other guys who mistakenly thought it was them, all played soccer with a serious face. I also wanted to show off a little bit, but this would be completely opposite of trying to avoid the incident from last time.

Since my team started to push forward, I followed the mob forward and moved to a spot that seemed like a ball would come. When I did, I ball ended up rolling towards me. The spin on it was clearly unnatural. Only I could do it now!

The moment when I decided to kick it, the previous incident came back like déjà vu in the form of a flashback. Ah. This is, that incident happened in the moment right after this. At that time, I heard the excited voice of Hiiragi-chan.

"Just use your left hand!"

""That's basketball!""

Everyone on the ground made a retort. Of course, I also made one in my heart. Maybe because I was caught up in Hiiragi-chan's air-headedness, but when I kicked, my foot happened to catch onto the ball. Thanks to her, I ended up kicking the ball with quite a lot of strength, and it went into the goal.

"Waaaa! Amazing! Sanada-kun, it went in! The goal!"

Hiiragi-chan who was caught up in the excitement made a small jump.

"The shot went into the ring!"

"As we were saying, that's basketball!"

The girls who were running on the track seemed to have also seen it, and the feeling that I got from their "Uwaah..." was clearly different from the last time. Thank you, thank you. Hahaha...

As I was dazing out, Fujimoto had at some point stopped the ball at his feet. He was staring at me with the eyes of a psychopathic murderer.

“Sanada... I’ll bury you in the darkness, and I’ll also die...! Driiiiiivvveeeee shoooooooooot!!”

Fujimoto shot the ball, which ended up flying straight into my face. By the time I noticed, I was looking up at the sky. There, the psycho, Fujimoto, had his face staring down at me.

“We’re close. From now on, let’s stay together with the mob, yeah? How about it, Sanada...?”

That became my last memory of this class. It seems I had lost consciousness. When I came to, Hiiragi-chan was staring at me at a close distance.

“Ah, you woke up.”

“Is this the infirmary?”

I was on top of a bed.

Hiiragi-chan’s face looked upside down. She was giving me a lap pillow. After getting a direct hit from the ball, I seemed to have been taken to the infirmary. Currently, it was around the time when the next class would start.

“Seiji-kun, you were cool ♪.”

“No, that was... just a coincidence.”

“It’s fine, even if it’s a coincidence. It’s enough.”

She patted my head and messed with my hair. She was already smiling. Hiiragi-chan looked so happy.

“If I had to say it, it was thanks to you, Hiiragi-chan.”

“Eh? Me? My cheering was great!”

“Maybe.”

Most likely, if Hiiragi-chan didn't come, it would have repeated the same incident as last time. Last time, she wasn't there, and of course, we also weren't dating.

"I was also proud, you know? I told all the other girls that you were super cool, Seiji-kun."

"Isn't that just because you're my girlfriend?"

"That's not true! It's like that in my eyes, so it's fine like that."

She held my cheeks with both her hands so that I couldn't turn away.

"Wait a minute, stop. This is the infirm—nmu!?"

"Nn... ♡ The curtains are closed so it's fine. Besides, there's no one here right now."

This time, it doesn't seem like she will let go easily, as she and I had another long kiss. I had ended up noticing the sound of footsteps outside, so I ended up hitting Hiiragi-chan's shoulder.

"The school nurse is coming back."

"Eh? Ah, this might be bad."

Somehow, Hiiragi-chan managed to hide under the bed and we were both able to escape trouble.

TL Note:

1. Fujimoto is rapping here but it doesn't exactly translate well to English
2. I don't really know how to express this, but there are two different ways that they are saying camera. The first is カメラ, which is the normal way and refers to the normal everyday portable camera that one might use as a tourist. While the second is キャメラ, which I believe is supposed to be the type of camera that is more specialized and used more in movie shooting and stuff like that.

Chapter 10

Sana

“Excuse me...”

The person that came into the infirmary ended up being a female student, and not the school nurse.

“Good, it doesn’t seem like it’s Watanabe-sensei.”

Hiiragi-chan climbed out from underneath the bed. Watanabe-sensei was the school nurse, who was an old lady nearing her 60th birthday. The girl will most likely leave soon. However, the voice was pretty familiar.

“Nii-san...?”

Ugeh!? Nii-san... which means it’s without a doubt, Sana!

“Seiji-kun, you had a sister?”

“This isn’t the time to say that so casually. Hurry up and get back. Down!”

I was supposed to have fallen down during physical education and now be sleeping in bed. If Hiiragi-chan said that she came to visit me because of that, it might be somewhat acceptable, but it would still raise some suspicions.

I would understand though if the physical education teacher came to check up on me. But if a teacher in charge of world history came to visit, it could only be thought of as having some sort of underlying meaning. To continue our relationship, we need to avoid all suspicion.

After I saw that Hiiragi-chan had gone under the bed, I called out.

“Sana?”

I opened the closed curtain and I saw the face of my little sister who I see so often

every day that I could have come to hate it.

She was on the taller side for girls, and it could be said that she resembled some model or so we were told by a relative when we had some family business. Being in the first year of high school, she had a little bit of an adult feel to her, and it seems that there were even upperclassmen who had confessed to her.

“What, aren’t you perfectly normal?”

“I guess. That’s right... Did you need something?”

“Not really, I didn’t have anything I wanted from you... it’s just that my homeroom teacher had said that Nii-san had fallen and was now in a coma in the infirmary.”

This girl. She was really just worried about me. More importantly, Sana’s homeroom teacher made too much of an exaggeration. If I really was in a coma, I would be sent to the hospital.

“I came thinking I would draw on your face.”

“Better luck next time for that one.”

“Also... this. It’s for you.”

She handed me a pet bottle filled with a sports drink.

“If you’ve woken up now, why don’t you go to class properly? Anyways, since we’re talking about you, you were probably planning on taking the day off using this as an excuse.”

“I just woke up. That’s why, I’ll go to the next class.”

“That’s fine then.”

Then, Sana’s eyes ended up resting on my neatly folded uniform.

“Did you fold it, Nii-san?”

“I didn’t...”

Probably, it was Hiiragi-chan. After all, she was lightly hitting the bottom of the bed, as if trying to insist on something.

“Was it not the school nurse?”

“Isn’t she out on a trip of some sort, weren’t you told during homeroom?”

Dokin.

I-is that so? I wasn’t listening to anything at all, so I dug myself into a little bit of a hole.

“Then, wouldn’t it be the person who carried me? A-anyways, I just woke up. And when I did, you were in front of me. I don’t know anything.”

I got scared as Sana continued to stare at the uniform, so I grabbed it from on top of the blanket and began to change.

“...Nii-san, you have a surprisingly well built body don’t you?”

My shirt was blocking my view as I was taking it off, but I could feel Sana poking my stomach.

“Idiot, stop touching.”

Dosu dosu dosu!

The world history teacher who was hidden under the bed like an ero book began to hit the bed. Stop touching Seiji-kun, she seemed to be saying something along the lines of that.

“I’ll end up touching you, okay?”

Dosun! Dosun! Dosun!

Each hit became heavier and heavier.

Sana flared her nose.

“Idiot, pervert... However, I don’t know, I’ve been training recently, so I’ve become used to seeing bodies like this.”

probably doesn't have anyone else to get food from, so how about I give you some as well?"

Dosu!?

There was a bit of objection mixed into the hitting. Of course, I also tilted my head in confusion.

"Hah? Why? That's what's called an unwanted favor, you know?"

"B-be quiet! If it was your girlfriend I wouldn't do that. I know to give the two of you some space. I'm not a girl who doesn't know how to read the mood."

Dodododo, dosun.

It was a chain of repeated hits. It's probably because from Hiiragi-chan's perspective, the current situation would be Sana not being able to read the mood properly. More importantly, can you stop it with the reactions already, Sensei?

"Sa-chan, that's a bit sudden isn't it?"

"Don't call me Sa-chan."

What's with her? Why did she suddenly say something like this?

Ah.

Is this the pattern where Sana couldn't make friends...? That's possible.

"..."

"W-what is it?"

Sana is quite a shy person after all, and doesn't really have a bright character. She seemed to be trying to play it cool, as it's quite difficult to bring up.

"You weren't able to make friends and became a loner, didn't you?"

"T-t-that's wrong! I-I have a hundred of them."

“Liar.”

My sister, sits in the classroom, eating the bentou that our mother made all alone...

Just imagining it makes my chest hurt. It's been about a month since she entered school, the friend groups are probably already formed by now. People in different classes but from the same middle school, there were probably new friends as well... people from the same club as well... Sana was in the go-home club like me.

“Anyways, Nii-san should just eat his lunch with me.”

“About that matter, let's have a nice talk at home about it with our parents.”

“Stop it! It'll be known that I'm a loner! It'll make them worry!”

It's like that as expected. My little sister thinks a lot about our parents.

“Times up. We'll continue this over text.”

“Don't say it like, *“This will continue on the web”*, please.”

“The bell is ringing. If you don't go soon you'll be late. Besides, today's preparations have been made already, if you want to eat together we would have to start from tomorrow.”

“...Got it.”

I was able to satisfy Sana as she walked away while grabbing her skirt.

“Sensei, it should be fine now.”

Lending her a hand, I pull out Hiiragi-chan out of the ero book position.

“Sana-chan, she's a good child.”

“She's still a child though.”

“Seiji-kun, you're also a child. You're birthday hasn't come yet, so you're still 16, right?”

Hiiragi-chan teasingly played with my cheeks by giving it a poke.

Chapter 11

Detective, Sana-chan

Lunch break.

Becoming a little worried, before I went to the world history preparation room, I took a peek at Sana's classroom. Just as I had thought, Sana had her bentou spread out on her desk as she ate alone. The classmates around her probably thought that she was just that kind of person, and did not show any intention of inviting them into their circles.

However, I can't call her to come eat with Hiiragi-chan and I. What should I do? While continuing to think about it, I enter the world history preparation room. Hiiragi-chan ended up spreading out a picnic sheet.

"As I thought, Sana was alone."

"You want to do something for her, right?"

She set down her bentou next to her and flattened out her skirt, her lap slightly peeking out at the end. Then, she pats her knee.

"Eh. To the side!? Here? A lap pillow?"

"That's right. I laid out a sheet for this reason."

"We can't eat normally?"

"Can't. Seiji-kun. You were hit really hard with the ball, right? To be honest, I didn't even want to let you go to class."

I ended up doing as Hiiragi-chan told me to do and lay down on her lap. It felt like she was a mother bird feeding her child. Today was also karaage. It's really good. I was just a little tired of it though.

"Seiji-kun, you probably want to eat with Sana-chan. Don't you?"

“Me or more importantly, I was wondering if there was anyone else who would eat with her...”

“Such a dependable older brother, Sei-kun.”

Kusukusu, she gave me a teasing laugh. I was saying not to call me Sei-kun.

“However, I also want to eat with Seiji-kun... what should we do?”

Eating lunch with the three of us...

Probably impossible. I can't bring her here after all, and Sana herself is surprisingly sharp. She'll probably find out about our relationship instantly. Hiiragi-chan is pretty naïve after all. It seems like she would let it out immediately.

“How about if you don't act like my girlfriend, but act as a teacher and eat with us together...?”

“Even if you say it's a world history study session, I'm not in charge of first year world history but...”

“If it becomes like that, the amount of time the two of can eat lunch together will probably decrease as well.”

Hiiragi-chan gave it a little bit of thought, then looked at me while holding my head against her thigh.

“It'll be a little bit sad, but if we leave Sana-chan as she is now, it's even sadder... I also have a little sister, so I want to do something for her.”

Saying that, she smiled. As I thought, Hiiragi-chan is the best.

“It would be good though if Sana could spend time with people other than her family.”

In this way, middle school, or the social environment of school was quite cruel. The number of friends that you have equals the amount of power you have. It determines the strength of your voice within the class and whether you have any influence.

“Ah, speaking of which. I was told by other teachers that, *since you aren't the homeroom teacher for any class, you're probably free, right?*”

There there, I said as I gave Hiiragi-chan a few pats on the head.

“That’s why... starting next year, I’ll become the advisor for the home economics club.”

“What will you be doing?”

“It seems like I’ll have to show myself at club activities three times a week, and I’ll also have to decide on what the budget will be used on. Since I’ve never been an advisor before, I don’t know very many details but... because of it, I’ll also need to do work at school on Saturdays.”

I knew of the existence of the home economics club, but what and where they do their club activities, I had no clue. According to Hiiragi-chan, it seems like they don’t have any more third years and there was only one girl in the second year.

The original advisor for the club was going on maternity leave, so starting from May, Hiiragi-chan would become the substitute advisor for them it seems.

“Haruka-san, good luck.”

“Yeah. Thank you. If you’re cheering me on, give me a kiss.”

“Eh... I just said earlier that we wouldn’t do that at school...”

“Then, I’ll do it.”

She once again held my cheeks and stopped me from moving. Then she gave me a kiss. It seems like she just wanted an excuse to kiss.

“Ah. Then isn’t it fine like this? If Haruka-san is going to become an advisor...”

“? What are you talking about?”

“If I enter the club with Sana, I will be able to have chances to meet with you, the advisor of the club, right? This way, the two of us will be able to be together publicly, and we will also be able to have Sana be with us. This way, Sana might not need to stay alone during lunch.”

“Seiji-kun, genius!”

My suggestion passed unanimously. I quickly sent a mail to Sana.

“Who are the girls that are currently there?”

“Mmm. A child name Ii-san. She’s in class 2C, if I remember correctly.”

Ii-san? I might know if I see her face, but I didn’t recognize her from just the name. If it’s from class C then I don’t really have much of a point of contact after all, neither were we in the same class during our first year.

“Today is one of the days when the club meets so do you want to take a look? I think I’ll be going to give Ii-san a greeting after all.”

As such, it was now after school.

In order to go observe the club together, I went to Sana’s classroom to see her.

“It’s not like Sana wants enter a plain club like home economics though.”

“Be quiet, you loner. If you go home, you’ll just be holed up playing games right?”

“It’s not games.”

Fuun, she turned her face away from me and flipped the smooth shiny hair that was resting on her shoulders.

“Today is manga.”

“Regardless of which, you’ll be holed up alone, right? You might be able to make friends, right?”

“I don’t want Nii-san to worry about me. You don’t have any friends yourself anyways, right?”

Gufu.

B-but, I can’t pull back right here. I must send away my sisters lonely high school life. You can do it, me. I need to move Sana’s attention away from me.

“I-I do have them. I have some friends. About a hundred.”

“Yeah, that’s a lie. Sana has even three times more.”

“Yeah yeah, I’m already getting full on your lies, though.”

“When it comes to the internet, Sana has at least 300 friends waiting for me.”

“Like those are friends!”

“Anyways! I won’t enter some random club for no reason. I don’t even know who is there.”

“That’s why I was saying we should go observe, right?”

“Since I won’t enter, there’s no meaning in observing.”

The loud voice of a normally cool character was probably pretty unusual to her classmates, so they all ended up looking at us. Sana ended up being embarrassed and lowered her voice.

“For Sana, everything is fine as long as I have games, manga, anime and Sei-kun...”

Stop saying the same thing over and over again, Sana.

“L-let’s go home, Nii-san.”

It wasn’t my intention to draw so much attention either. Pulled along by Sana, I ended up leaving the classroom. The Sana ten years later ended up working at a game company. Since she had this sort of personality, she had ended up choosing the work of making games.

Even though if she went out a bit more, she could have been scouted to be some celebrity. The 26-year-old Sana that I know, hid the fact that during high school, she was an otaku. Because of that, she had people that she could call friends, but no one she could say was a close friend.

I don’t intend to say that being a shut in is bad. After all, all the games she plays, the manga she reads, and the anime that she watches as a shut-in was connected to her future. It’s just that I really want to give Sana the chance to make a few friends.

“Alright, I got it, I won’t force you. I’m sorry.”

“As long as you understand.”

Why are you talking so condescendingly.

“I’m going to go see the home economics club. Bye.”

“Nii-san, why are you so interested in the home economics club?”

Of course, I couldn’t tell her that it was because my angel Hiiragi-chan was the advisor.

“It’s because I thought it was a club that you could also enter. It seems like there’s only one other person in it right now, so I thought that maybe you could become their friend.”

“Fuun... making Sana observe a club that Sana has no interest in. Isn’t that a little forceful?”

“Well, yeah...”

Sana narrowed her eyes as she looked at me. Somehow, her eyes seemed to be questioning me.

“Ah, I got it... maybe Nii-san actually wants to enter the club?”

“If you ask if I want to enter, then yes?”

“...Then, Sana will also enter.”

“Ha? What’s with that? Well, it’s fine I guess.”

“The things that Nii-san is thinking about, Sana can see right through it after all.”

“W-what are you talking about...?”

S-s-see right through. See right through what!?

You’re the criminal!! She stuck out her finger with such a spirit.

“You’re interested in someone that’s in the home economics club, right!? Sana can see right through your heart.”

W-wha... she found out...

Chapter 12

Lunch and Sana's Misgivings

And so, the month changed and it became May.

Sana and I officially entered into the home economics club, and Hiiragi-chan officially became the advisor for the club. In order for Ii-san to deepen her friendship with the two of them, she had invited the siblings to have lunch with her in the home economics classroom where she always was.

By the way, my bentou today was the same as Sana's for the first time in a long time. That's because I can't very well have Hiiragi-chan make me a bentou and feed it to me in a situation like this.

As we were waiting, we caught sight of Ii-san, who we were waiting for. Sana called out with her voice.

"Kana-chan! Hello~"

Kana-chan? Aah, she means Ii-san. More importantly, when did they get so close?

As usual, Ii-san kept her usual politeness by standing up and giving a slight bow.

"Hello."

Her quiet voice was also normal.

As they were having lunch together, a conversation about that games that Sana had been playing, and the ways in which she cleared them, began. I was the only one left out and it felt a little lonely. Hm. Kana-chan... does it mean that Kana-chan...?

I somehow had the impression that I heard that name before from the Sana ten years in the future. They knew each other from their company as she was her senior and that they had come from the same high school...

"Ah, so that's what it was!"

“Nii-san, please don’t let out such a loud voice so suddenly.”

I didn’t know anything about Ii-san. Last time, I had graduated from high school without knowing who she was.

Neither should she have had any point of contact with Sana during high school. Both Sana and I were, as far as I could tell, loners in high school and didn’t really know very many upperclassmen or underclassmen.

However, Ii-san was the Kana-chan that Sana had met at the company that she had joined...

“So this is what destiny is.”

“Hello, are you okay? You’ve just been muttering to yourself for a little while now.”

Sana was looking at me suspiciously, but there’s nothing she needs to concern herself with. I held onto Ii-san’s small hands.

“!! W-what is it...?”

“Ii-san. I leave Sana to you. She has a bad mouth, is pretty shy, and has a flat chest, but she’s not a bad person.”

“??”

“What are you doing, Nii-san? Stop it. And having a flat chest has nothing to do with this!”

In order to force me to sit down, Sana pulled on my belt.

“Don’t you see that Kana-chan is surprised and troubled?”

Ah. It’s true. Her cheeks were dyed red and she had stiffened up.

“It’s because Nii-san suddenly grabbed her hand.”

“No... well, I’m sorry for that.”

As an older brother, I had to give a greeting to the person that would be looking after

my younger sister in the future. All I was doing was acting on adult common sense.

“Everyone’s here, right?”

Hiiragi-chan, who walked in us, called out while smiling. She seemed to want to shorten the distance between herself and the club members that had entered. No matter how sharp Sana is, there still hasn’t been anything to point out that Hiiragi-chan likes me...

“Sensei, are you going to be eating two bentous?”

“Ah, this?”

Wait, she brought it!? The bentou with only touaage in it!

Even though I told her that today was a day where everyone was going to eat together, so there wasn’t a need for it. No matter how you think of it, me eating Hiiragi-chan’s homemade bentou in front of these two people is completely out of the question.

“What are you thinking!”

Perhaps it was because I was making an upset face, Hiiragi-chan went “Ah,” and made a face that seemed to show that she had noticed her mistake. Sana was gazing suspiciously at the bentou wrapped in a blue handkerchief.

“Ummm, you see. I made a mistake, so I was wondering if we could eat it all together...”

Made a mistake and made more? Are you my mother!? It felt like the time when my mother had made me a bentou even though I had told her that we were ending school in the morning.

“Hiiragi-sensei’s homemade food? Uwah, I’m looking forward to it.”

Do your best, me. I have to put give it my all in following through. Bububu, my phone vibrated, and a text from Sana arrived. What is it? We were right in front of each other, and yet she was sending a text.

[This, this is the I can cook appeal! Nii-san, don’t get tricked!]

Even if you say not to be deceived, if she’s good at cooking then isn’t it completely fine.

More importantly, you can't even make a proper fried egg.

Try some if you would like, Hiiragi-chan said that as she laid out the touaage bentou on the desk. Well, since only touaage is inside, she could make an excuse like, "I got overly excited and ended up frying way too much. Tehe ☆," and pass it off like that.

Pakari, the bentou lid opened. Rice and side dishes, a bentou designed to have good balance was placed before them.

Why!?

Why are you doing it perfectly normal today!

Hiiragi-chan made a face that was like, ah, this is bad. The side dishes, no matter how you thought of it, were ones that boys would like, touaage, hamburger, omelette, and so on and so forth were put inside. It was completely brown colored [1].

This is bad. Sana was looking at the bentou with cold eyes. Then, she looked down and seemed to be doing something with her hand.

Bububu. A text came.

[She definitely made that for Sei-kun! No matter how you think about it, that has to be it! This is a dirty trick from a girl's handbook. It's definitely an appeal to show that she is a girl that can do housework.]

She found out...

"T-today, I had various ingredients left over you see... so, I ended up putting my all into making another bentou. Normally, I hold back a little more, right?"

Right... right? Don't ask me! Yeah, that's right. If I said that, then they'll know that we usually eat lunch together. That's such bad cooperation!

At that time, Ii-san smoothly stretched out her chopsticks and ate some of Hiiragi-chan's touaage from the bento.

"...It's good. Sa-chan, sensei's bentou is really good."

Nice one, Ii-san!

“Is that so? If Kana-chan says so, then...”

Sana also ate one. Howaah, her expression melted. Didn't this girl just tell me to not be fooled...?

“Sana-chan, how is it?”

“...Yeah... it's good... S-sana can also make it if it's just this much.”

You liar, stop lying. What are you trying to compete with?

Seeing the Sana look like she was trying to pick a fight, Hiiragi-chan smiled and laughed. Sanada-kun as well, Hiiragi-chan said as she held out her bentou to me while I was eating my own. Yeah. It's good as usual.

In the end, the girls were all full from eating their own bentous, and I was left with eating the whole thing.

That night, I was waiting as usual for a call from Hiiragi-chan—at 8:30 it came. Of course, it was for the sake of reflection.

“Sensei, that was a bit scary, so be careful from now on, alright?”

“It's not Sensei, it's Haruka-san when we're alone, right?... But, I'm reflecting on that already. I as well, thought that it was bad.”

Yeah, we were barely able to make it through today.

“Also, Sana seems to suspect that Sensei likes me...”

“Kya ♪! She found out ♪!”

She seemed to be having fun.

“Well, she isn't wrong... but, if she found out it would be bad. Since she's shy though, she seems to be on guard towards you, Haruka-san.”

“Shy? I don't think it's like that, though?It seemed like it was like, there's a person trying to steal my beloved brother away from me so I need to keep my distance from her kind of reaction though?”

Beloved brother...

I'm pretty sure Hiiragi-chan was just being a little bit too aggressive. Though, I believe the reason probably is just shyness. Even if it's Hiiragi-chan who was the same gender that's how she would probably see it.

"Sana-chan, she's so cute. Her pretty face, her competitiveness in trying to compete with me, who seemed to be trying to take Seiji-kun away. It's all so cute."

It's cute? Coming from Hiiragi-chan who was so much older in age, it seems that she sees her as a little sister.

"Well then, good night. See you tomorrow at school."

The sound of a kiss came through the phone.

Yeah...

This might be the first time ever since I was born that I was looking forward to going to school the next day.

TL Note:

1. Very uncolorful and full of heavy food, not something a girl would stereotypically have.

Chapter 13

A Difficult Situation

“Nii-san, if you don’t wake up you’ll be late, you know?”

I was shaken awake by my sister. Tilting my head, I made a single yawn. After rubbing my eyes, Sana appeared in front of me.

Her long black hair was now only at her shoulders. The slight makeup that she had put on had made her already mature looking face, even more mature.

“Huh... Sana, why do you have makeup on? Also, you cut your hair?”

“Why? Well for work, of course. Also, I didn’t cut my hair. Nii-san, hurry up. You’ll be late, you know?”

“What? Work?”

Bibibibibi, the alarm on my smartphone started to ring.

Hmm... smartphone?? As I look more closely at my surroundings, it was a completely unfamiliar room. What? What is this? I stopped the alarm and checked the date...

I-I came back!?

I came back from my time leap!?

“Eh, where is this?”

“Nii-san’s room isn’t it? Are you still asleep?”

“I was pretty sure I lived alone though...”

“That’s true... but after finding out that our companies were close by... didn’t you say ask to see if we wanted to live together?”

I thought it might have been someone that just looked like Sana, but it seems to be the normal Sana. Her tragically flat chest, was definitely Sana's. There really are things that never change...

"W-what is it? You keep staring..."

"The fact that you are my actual sister, I'm relieved."

It's different from before I time leaped. I was supposed to be living alone, but it seems I'm now living with Sana. As I roam inside the house, it was completely unfamiliar to me as I expected. The month and day are the same as before I made the leap, and it was just about 10 years after the point I had leaped to.

"This means that since things have changed in the past, the future has also changed...?"

"What are you muttering to yourself about? Come on, hurry up and eat breakfast."

On the dining table, there was a burnt piece of bread, a scorched fried egg, and some cut up lettuce. It was a breakfast full of wild flavors.

Hmm!? If I returned back to 10 years later, what happened to Hiiragi-chan and I now? If I'm like this with Sana right now, does that mean we're still dating...? Or...

"...Sana. Do you remember Hiiragi-sensei?"

"That's a nostalgic name, Hiiragi-sensei. What is it?"

"What is she doing right now?"

"Isn't she still a teacher?"

Well, I guess would still be a teacher...

"Sana, you know, thought about a few times now..."

"Hmmm?"

I looked inside my smartphones address book for Hiiragi-chan. If it was before, I wouldn't have had a single contact, but if it's this time around, it wouldn't be weird if I had her contact information saved.

“Hiiragi-sensei, most likely liked Nii-san I think. When you graduated, Nii-san seemed to have made it awkward, but Hiiragi-sensei looked really lonely...”

Awkward? Why’s that? Ah. There it is. Hiiragi-chan. It was the same one that I had seen before, but it might have changed by now.

“Sana will be going first, okay?”

Sana disregarded me, who was looking at my smartphone, and stood up from her seat.

“Say, Sana. Do you have anything you want to say to your first year high school self?”

“Eh? Let’s see... To try harder when it comes to training, maybe?”

“Training? Oh, training to make your chest bigger?”

“...I-I’ll be going.”

She ran away.

You were doing stuff like that, Sana? And yet, she continued to have a flat chest... Such a sad future. However, I was curious about what Sana had said earlier.

Speaking of graduation, it was supposed to be something like a goal for the relationship between Hiiragi-chan and me. It would be bad if it was found out, so we were supposed to be dating secretly until then. However, I was awkward, and Hiiragi-chan was sad...?

I cut off my thoughts and made a call.

“...Hello?”

Hiiragi-chan came over the phone seemingly on guard.

“Hello. It’s Sanada Seiji. Good morning, Haruka-san.”

“Good morning. It’s been a long time, Seiji-kun.”

From Hiiragi-chan’s point of view, who was part of this timeline, it might have been a while, but to me, it has just been a day. What are you doing now? Or a seemingly fake

introduction was completely unneeded.

I ended up asking what I was thinking of asking.

“We were dating, right? During my second year of high school. Is it possible... that we broke up?”

“Yeah. That’s right. What? Do you not remember? It was such shock... that was.”

“Eh, what? Did I do something?”

“It was only two months since we had started dating and you had said, “I’m already tired of this,” didn’t you?”

There’s no way I would say that. After all, during the time I was dating her, I had never once thought I was tired of it.

“That was the reason, I was so shocked I became really depressed... in the end, we ended up breaking up. But, even now I still like you...”

Eheheh, Hiiragi-chan made an embarrassed laugh over the phone.

Aah, as I thought, I really like this person.

“Yeah. Me too...”

It was then. The scenery in front of me changed completely, turning into the school classroom.

The date was, the one from before I returned to the present time. Strictly speaking, it was the next day, Monday morning.

That’s a relief. I somehow made it back. There should have been no reason for me to say that I was tired of it all. Exactly what happened?

The morning classes were over, and I was heading towards the world history preparation room like normal. As expected, Hiiragi-chan was already there, and she had spread out the bentou out on a sheet so that I can eat quickly.

“Seiji-kun, you probably think that I was definitely acting... don’t you?”

“Eh. Ahh, yeah.”

As usual, I was being given a lap pillow, and fed the bentou (karaage) using chopsticks.

“As I thought, you were definitely tired of me.”

I like karaage, it’s also really good though.

“...”

Hiiragi-chan had completely frozen up, and more and more tears began flowing from her eyes.

“Hmm? What’s wrong? Why are you crying...?”

Hiiragi-chan disregarded me, who was on her lap and stood up.

“Ugya!?”

“S-Seiji-kun you idioooooooooooooot.”

She cried like a child, opened the door and ran out. Ah. I just said, that I was tired of it...

T—that’s what it waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaas!

“Senseeeeeeeeeei, I was talking about the karaage!”

I panicked and ran out of the preparation room as well. I ran because I thought that she had gone off somewhere, but she was really just sitting against the wall holding her legs.

Hiiragi-chan was sniffing as she cried.

“High schoolers are stupid... probably, some cute girl transferred right...? Fueeeeeeeeh.”

“That’s a misunderstanding! When I said I was tired of it, I was talking about...”

T-this is bad. From an outsider looking down the hall, it would seem like I had made Hiiragi-chan cry.

“A-anyways, let’s head back into the preparation room...”

I grabbed her arm, and went into the preparation room.

“Haruka-san, I was saying that I was tired of karaage. I wasn’t talking about you.”

“...Really?”

Hiiragi-chan, who’s eyes and eyelashes were wet from tears looked up at me. It’s unfair that her crying face was also cute.

“It wasn’t that you just happened to let slip the things that you were thinking about me from day to day?”

“It’s what I thought about the karaage. It isn’t that I felt tired of Haruka-san at all.”

Hiiragi-chan ended up running the two three steps of distance between us and gave me a hug.

“If it’s really true, then give me a kiss.”

“Didn’t I say we weren’t going to do that in school though...”

“Sensei, refuses your refusal to kiss.”

She was completely ready. Her eyes were closed, and her chin lifted slightly upwards. For convenience sake, she had elegantly stuck her lips out a little bit.

Since it couldn’t be helped, I gave her a kiss, but she held my head towards so I couldn’t back off, and it went into a long term battle.

“Probably, I’ll always like Seiji-kun. So, never leave.”

After ten years, it was just as Hiiragi-chan just said, she still liked me.

“Yeah.”

Rubbing our cheeks together, the tips of our noses would sometimes bump into each other awkwardly as we leaned our heads. Her lips were soft and warm. There was some sort of smell whether it was from shampoo or something else that was mixed

into Hiiragi-chan's sweet scent.

After I had cleared up Hiiragi-chan's misunderstanding, we stayed like this for the rest of lunch break, so I didn't end up finishing the bentou.

Chapter 14

Forbidden Love

◆ Sanada Sana ◆

Since I had cleared the game that I had borrowed from my brother, it should be about time to return it.

I left my room and walked to Nii-san's room, where I heard a voice coming out from behind the door.

"Yeah... yeah... good night~"

Lately, once it turns night, all Nii-san does is stay holed up in his room without coming out at all. Even though just a little bit earlier, when Sana was playing games he would sometimes peek in and play games with me.

Since we had also started coming home separately more often, the times where I can properly see him face to face are really only breakfast, commuting to school, and dinner time.

—Hasn't he been a little bit antisocial?

—Do you not know? He has a girlfriend now.

—So that's why.

I have heard some of the guys from his classroom say stuff like that. Maybe Nii-san as well, also got one...?

I think there's no way... but I'm still worried... Because of that, I tried asking Kana-chan to see how Nii-san was doing, but since they're in completely different classes, she didn't know anything at all.

Gently, I peek inside the room where Nii-san was sitting in a chair reading manga like usual.

“Nii-san? I cleared the game, so I came to return it.”

“Yeah. You can put it anywhere.”

“...Who were you talking with? Sorry, I didn’t mean to eavesdrop.”

“...Just a friend from class.”

I see. That’s good.

Among girls, there are people who chat with each other over the phone even though they can meet the next day at school. It seems that’s also the case for guys.

“I something wrong?”

“Nothing... Tomorrow, we’re having lunch at the home economics club, alright?”

“Aah, you’re right.”

Since I was playing the same game as Kana-chan right now, if I refused her saying, “I’m currently busy so no,” that would not feel good. My plan of having something to talk about on our walk to school was easily waved off.

Muuu. I was a bit annoyed.

The next day, lunch arrived.

I was curious about Hiiragi-chan, but I understand that she’s a good teacher. There might not be any basis for it, I feel like Hiiragi-sensei has taken a liking to Nii-san. She’s cute... she can cook... she’s a mature woman, her chest is also bigger than Sana’s.....

That’s why, if she wanted to have a relationship, she shouldn’t do it with a student but with a fellow adult. However, if she likes Nii-san... While thinking about these things, I entered the home economics room. There, Nii-san was sleeping while leaning on his arm. Kana-chan and Hiiragi-sensei who were normally here first, were both not there.

I watched his profile nervously as my heart beat faster.

“...Nii-san.”

He didn't seem to wake up even after I called and shook him.

“Sei-kun? If you don't wake up, you won't be able to eat, you know?”

I-if you don't wake up...

I sneak a few looks around the home economics room. There was no sign of Kana-chan or Hiiragi-sensei coming anytime soon.

“I-if you don't wake up Sana will do whatever she wants with you, okay?”

“Hey... are you really sleeping?”

“If you keep doing this, I'll kiss you.”

“S-sana is completely serious, okay...?”

I lean my cheek against my hand in the same way and align my face with his.

Doki doki.

I approach to a distance where I could feel his breathing.

Doki doki...

Our noses end up bumping into each other. If he wakes up now—let's stop.

Doki doki...

Or so I thought, he didn't seem like he was waking up neither was anyone coming I then give Nii-san's cheeks a squeeze. H-he wasn't waking up...

Before Sana makes a mistake, please wake up, Nii-san. However, there was also the me who didn't want him wake up.

“I'll kiss you, okay...? I'm serious, you know...?”

Doki doki doki doki...!

In order for it not to get in the way, I set my long hair behind my ear.

“I-it’s just a l-little b-bit of a g-greeting of sorts.”

I bent my neck and kissed his lips.

Doki doki doki doki doki doki—!

It was a little bit rough, but it was also warm. J-just once more... one more time...

“Nii-san...”

The Sana that was a little sister was making noise inside my mind.

“I-I can’t. Stop! A second time is impossible. We’re brother and sister, you know!?”

“I-it’s okay... Sana, Sana likes Nii-san not just as brother and sister...”

“There’s no need for that.”

Chuu.

I gave him another kiss, when I heard the door open behind me.

!!?

T-this is bad. I move a distance away from Nii-san and reset my face. I was pulled back to reality in an instant. The person who came in was Sensei.

“Ah. Sensei... hello.”

Sensei made a stiff smile.

“Ah... yeah... hello...”

Uh oh...? She seems a little awkward... Did she maybe see what just happened...!?

Chapter 15

Hiiragi-chan's Break Down

◆ Sanada Seiji ◆

I woke up after hearing voices and saw Sana and Hiiragi-chan in their usual seats.

“I feel like I really slept...”

I stretched for a bit. It doesn't seem to be that my time leap gets cancelled because I end up sleeping. Since I don't know the reason for it, I end up not being able to sleep very well at night...

Hiiragi-chan smiled faintly.

“Sana-chan said that you were sleeping pretty soundly, you know?”

“Ah, ummm, yeah, Nii-san, you were sleeping even after I poked you in the cheek... H-have you not been getting enough sleep?”

Why is Sana panicking?

Soon after, Ii-san who was late due to class, arrived and our fun lunch time meeting began. Today, Sana and Hiiragi-chan were both basically silent, even when I tried to talk to them their reactions would be weak. Ii-san was also pretty tacit so lunch was unusually quiet.

It can't be... that while I was sleeping, Sana ended up picking up a fight with Hiiragi-chan, can it...?

I fiddled with my cellphone, and sent Sana a text.

“Did you do something to Sensei?”

“What do you mean by that?”

Am I wrong? If that's the case then it's fine. If something did happen, Sana would probably end up telling me, nothing happened probably.

"Seiji-kun. Does your family usually have some sort of special greeting? A western kind?"

When the phone came through at night, that was the first thing that the goddess said.

"A western kind? What are you talking about?"

"For example, giving each other a hug and putting your cheeks together?"

"There's no way we would do something western like that. We're completely normal."

"I see I see. If that's the case then it's fine. As I thought, Sana-chan likes Seiji-kun a lot."

"Saying that again? The theory that she likes Onii-chan?"

"Yeah. The nuance is a little different though. Anyways, since you guys are brother and sister living under the same roof, don't do anything weird, okay?"

"I wouldn't do anything like that. More importantly, you aren't supposed to tell anyone what happened to Haruka-san and my relationship as teacher and student, right...?"

"T-that... that's that's true... But, but! It's still safer than brother and sister!"

Her tone was looser than usual.

"Sensei, did you end up drinking?"

"When we're alone, it's not Haruka-san it's Sensei right...?"

See, she's already started breaking down.

"Since it's a holiday tomorrow, Sensei ended up drinking~. Fuheheh... Seiji-kun, why don't you come over so that we can drink together?"

"Hey. I can't drink because I'm still a minor!"

Bugya, I heard a brief scream from Hiiragi-chan over the phone. It seemed like she threw up what she was drinking.

“Even though it was just put in... Fuheheheh”

The timings for her laughs were already becoming weird. Her breakdown is quite severe today. When I looked at my watch, it was still 9 PM.

“Since I’m a little worried, I’ll head over.”

“If you don’t come quickly, Hiiragi-sensei’s closing announcement is going to happen and it’s going to close, you know?”

Closing announcement?? Close?? She’s already incomprehensible.

I quickly changed and went out of my room, where I came across Sana at the entrance.

“Where are you going?”

“It seems like it’s going to close after the closing announcement. You don’t know what I’m talking about? Me too.”

?? A question mark ended up appearing above Sana’s head.

After stuffing my feet into my sneakers, I straddle my favorite bike and head over to Hiiragi-chan’s place. This would be the second time I went to her place.

Pinpon, after the doorbell rang, the sound of footsteps were heard as the door opened slightly. Hiiragi-chan peeked through the gap. Her eyes were so unfocused, it seemed like she would fall asleep as soon as she lay down.

“State the secret password.”

“Hah? Password?”

“That’s right. You need to say how you feel about Hiiragi-sensei or else it’s no good.”

Are you a child? She seemed even more incoherent that last time. I must get her to drink some water.

“My feelings for Hiiragi-sensei? Or for Haruka-san?”

“Haruka-san.”

She took the bait. Moreover, she snapped out of it.

“I love her.”

“Mo, moouuuuuuuuu! Seiji-kun~”

Hiiragi-chan, after becoming super happy, left the door and went inside. It seems like it’s okay for me to head in. Gashan. The chain prevented me from opening the door.

Heeeeeey! Leave after you open it!!

“Ah. I forgot ♪.”

Teheheh, the drunk Hiiragi-chan returned to the entrance.

That’s right, go on, you just need to open it. Just open it.

“Me too, I love you, Seiji-kun ♡.”

Kyaa, the embarrassed Hiiragi-chan looked super happy as she ran back inside.

Heeeeeeeey! Leave after you open it!

After a little bit.

“Why aren’t coming in?”

After making such an incoherent statement, the loveable goddess finally undid the chain and let me in.

“Aah, I see, the password was deeply tied with the words of love.”

“?”

What are you saying, is what I really wanted to say. I wanted to ask you what you are thinking! I can’t take a drunkards remarks to seriously—I swore that right then.

Hiiragi-chan hugged my arm and acted spoiled. This was cute in it's own way.

She wasn't wearing any extra layers on top so her underwear ended up flickering in and out of view. Also, the skirt that she was wearing during school today was getting rolled up with from her movements and made her panties completely visible. I'm troubled about where to look so I try to fix it. This broken down goddess was completely defenseless.

She sat down on the couch and on the table in front of it were only 3 empty cans placed in a stack. It seems that Hiiragi-chan is weaker to alcohol than I thought. After struggled to separate myself from Hiiragi-chan, and after pulling out a bottle of water from the refrigerator, I pour it into a glass.

"Here. It's water. Drink it."

"Yeeees ♪"

She drank it down in one gulp.

"It's unusual for you to get so loose."

It's not uncommon for Hiiragi-chan to drink at home. There are many times where she drinks a bit while we're talking on the phone in the evening. Still, it's only at most one can, it doesn't usually get to this point.

"Is it because tomorrow is a holiday?"

"What type of girl is Sana-chan?"

"What?"

It was weird. Hiiragi-chan leaned her head on my shoulder as she muttered something incomprehensible. Just like that, the sound of her steady sleeping breathing came out. When I carried her to her bed, she ended up waking up.

"...Nn... Take it off..."

A-again?!

I quickly looked around her room for a T-shirt that she could use for pajamas, but I

was already too late.

She threw out her inner wear.

She threw out her underwear.

“Stop stripping!”

I threw her the T-shirt.

“The skirt will get wrinkled...”

“Today will be the bottom as well!?”

Nugi nugi.

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah.”

“Today it’s white ♡”

“Don’t say it! I saw it earlier so I already know!”

As if she didn’t want me to see, Hiiragi-chan covered herself with the blanket. When I tried to leave, I was caught by my arm and dragged into the bed as is.

Chapter 16

The Occurrence the Next Morning

The next morning.

In the end, I ended up staying over for the night, and in the morning, I ate the meal that Hiiragi-chan had carefully made for me at the dining table. It was a simple meal: toast, salad, and a fried egg.

“Seiji-kun, I made some coffee. Would you like milk or sugar in it?”

“It’s fine without any. I’ll drink it black.”

It was always black at work so I’m now used to it. Somehow... there isn’t anything that special about it.

“Such an adult, Seiji-kun.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah, you are.”

After carrying the coffee over, Hiiragi-chan sat opposite of me, and seemed to enjoy herself as she watched me eat. Maybe it was because of the way she was resting her cheek, but her collarbone that was revealed due to the loose neckline she had was quite sexy. It felt like a nice calm morning.

“You don’t really seem like a high schooler, Seiji-kun. You’re so calm after all.”

“I..... I-Is that so.”

Well of course it’s like that. In truth, I’m a middle aged man at least 10 years older on the inside.

“Being so reliable at such a young age really makes your heart beat. Occasionally, it’s really nice to have this sort of gap.”

In reality, I'm much older than Hiiragi-chan on the inside, so it would make sense that she would see me as someone who was reliable.

"Sensei, when you get drunk you become such a spoiled child, you know?"

"It's not Sensei, right? It's Haruka."

Mou, Hiiragi-chan pretended to act mad. It seems her breakdown from yesterday has been released.

"Last night, I'm sorry about that. I said some strange things didn't I...? As far as I can remember though, there wasn't anything too bad though."

"Yeah, it's okay. It's just, you were asking a lot about Sana. Why were you so curious about that?"

"Ah..."

As if she had just recalled something, Hiiragi-chan mouth got caught.

"...Seiji-kun, you aren't the type of person to be attracted to taboos, right? For instance, being attached to the taboo of a student and teacher relationship. As if being told that you shouldn't do something makes you want to do it even more."

"I'm not like that. If that was the case, all the younger teachers at school would become targets for affairs, right? It's only because it's Haruka-san that it's alright."

"M-mouuuuuu, Seiji-kun says stuff like that so suddenly!"

Hiiragi-chan, who was hitting the table with her cheeks dyed red, looked to be very happy.

"You also have that part to you, Seiji-kun! Mou, it's like an Italian person. I've never seen an Italian before, but I somehow feel that way. Mou, I'll give you a kiss."

"Haah."

Chuu, I was forcefully robbed of my lips

"Would you like to fondle my chest?"

“I won’t do that. What type of flow is this anyways?”

“It’s like a reward. Is it not enough for a reward?”

Kuu... of course it would be!

No. At this rate, the morning will just be a question of whether or not I should be allowed to fondle it.

Let’s get back on track. In order to calm myself down, I drink some coffee.

“...And, what were you trying to ask with the taboo stuff?”

“It’s nothing. I was just confirming whether you liked taboos or not. In any case, it’s not that you like things that are forbidden... i-it’s that you like me, right?”

She said that embarrassingly as she crossed her legs with under the table.

“That’s right.”

“Then... if, for instance... Sana-chan were to seriously confess to you, what would you do?”

“Sana? No no. It’s impossible.”

“Uuu. It’s just a what if. What would you do?”

“What would I do? Well, due to many reasons I would refuse. I’m dating Haruka-san, she’s my sister, she’s flat-chested, and she also refers to herself by name.”

“Does the last one have anything to do with this!?”

“Is something wrong with that?”

“Eh...? No... I was just thinking that Sana-chan didn’t have a boyfriend.”

Sana... a boyfriend? Now that she mentions it, I’ve never heard of her mentioning it once during this time period. Sana has never talked about whether she was dating or whether she had dated.

“Sana-chan has at least received a confession, right?”

“So it seems, but she rejected them all. Sometimes she uses me as a representative to give her reply.”

“Achyaa. That must hurt... That must hurt a lot...”

“What does?”

“Since the girl often hides behind the shadow of her older brother, Sana-chan has come to realize her own feelings... or something like that...?”

“? What is it?”

“Your sister, she’s completely a brocon.”

“Sana?”

It seems that from how Hiiragi-chan sees it, it’s like that, but I have no idea why it would be that way.

“Oh, and this. A present for you.”

Hiiragi-chan grabbed my hand and pushed something hard against my palm. When I took a look, it was a key.

“It’s a copy of my key. It’s fine for you to come whenever you want.”

“This is the rumored, “Your Lover Gives You a Spare Key Into Her House Event”...it isn’t just fiction.”

As I was busy being impressed, Hiiragi-chan cleaned up the food that I had finished eating.

After that we ended up talking about what we were going to do today. It just so happened that Hiiragi-chan had borrowed a DVD so we ended up watching that. It was romance movie, and an action movie that was quite popular about 6 months ago.

Watching one in the morning and in the afternoon, we ended up enjoying a date while chilling at home.

Chapter 17

Hiiragi-chan the Stalker

Sunday night.

After spending my time relaxing at Hiiragi-chan's place over the weekend, I returned home. She was supposed to be busy making tests for next week, so it seemed like she couldn't hang out this weekend. I see, that's tough. Or that's what I thought, but Hiiragi-chan ended up begging with tearful eyes.

When I said to her, *"It's just the one or two days over the weekend where we can't see each other. Aren't you making too big of a deal out of this?"*

"When you see me at school it's Hiiragi-sensei. Being able to see you as Hiiragi Haruka is only over the weekend..."

She said that while showing her sadness. Since Hiiragi-chan has a character that doesn't have a front or back, whether she's my teacher or my girlfriend, it feels the same. Nothing is different to me. However, it doesn't seem that the person in question believes the same.

"Nii-san...? Where did you go?"

As I was reminiscing about the fun weekend, Sana secretly took a peek around the door

"Where? I just went to hang out with friends...?"

"By that... do you mean like your g-girlfriend...?"

"That's wrong. You probably don't know because you don't have any friends, but it's fun hanging out with friends over night."

"Sana also hangs out over the night so it's fine."

"You're probably just playing games online, right?"

“Why do you know that?”

You said that you had lots of friends online after all.

“Then, is there something you need?”

“I don’t have anything I need in particular...”

She fidgeted while rubbing her knees together as if she wanted to say something. If you didn’t have something, you wouldn’t go out of your way to come into my room, though. As I waited for her to say something Sana came in and sat down on my worn down two-seat sofa.

“Actually, this week, Sana had somewhere I wanted you to go with me to. Despite that, Nii-san went out and never came back.”

Sana seemed unusually bitter. When she has a favor to ask, she’s usually always like this.

“Let’s see... did you want me to pick out your underwear?”

“W-wrong! I wouldn’t want you to come along for that!”

Bofu bofu, Sana hit the cushion multiple times.

“Stop it stop it. It was just a joke. Don’t get so frustrated.”

“Don’t make such a weird joke! Going to the game store to pick up stuff and going to the manga to buy things, and other various things! Next week! Since this week was no good.”

“Can’t you get used to going alone yet?”

“Then, if I got seen, Sana would be known as a lonely otaku.”

I think it’s already known though?

“If Nii-san is there, then I can make an excuse.”

“That you’re going accompanying your brother as he buys things?”

“That’s right.”

It’s not alright, though. What are you trying to use me for?

“Why don’t you just go with Ii-san?”

“That’s still a little... inviting someone to hangout is...”

Hanging out with someone you want be close with and getting anxious about that. That’s something I also get.

What would happen if you were alone and the conversation turns into awkward silence? What if you end up stepping on a landmine that you didn’t know about? If it becomes like that, there’s no one that would be able to help you.

“Is it because you guys are just about to get close, you think that you should be a little more careful...?”

“Y-you get it then.”

“Then, let’s all go together. Invite Ii-san as well.”

If it’s like this, Sana would have less to complain about.

I personally don’t think I would be that useful, but with the three of us, it’ll be easier for us to hang out.

“Kana-chan again... Sana wanted to be alone together though...”

Sana replied as if bored. Then, she ended up hitting her hand together.

“Ah, that’s right. K-kana-chan said that she had some plans next week.”

“That seems convenient, is that really true...?”

“It’s true! For real!”

I was quite interested in browsing through games and mangas, so I didn’t have any particular reason to stubbornly refuse her. Hiiragi-chan would be busy that weekend as well.

“Great. Then, next Saturday, okay?”

“You probably don’t have any plans anyways, right? Sana understands that.”

Sana threw a diss at me with a smug face.

It was a nice smile that I hadn’t seen recently.

◆ Hiiragi Haruka ◆

“Seiji-kun, how are you going to spend your Saturday?”

“Ah, I’m going to go with Sana to the game shop and go and buy some manga as well.”

“I see, have fun ♪”

Or so I said, but as expected, I’m still curious...

No matter how I think of it, Sana-chan definitely doesn’t think of herself as Seiji-kun’s sister when she’s interacting with him. I had ended up seeing that definitive scene after all. But even before that, I had thought that the way she acted towards Seiji-kun didn’t seem very sister like.

“Brother and sister is definitely more out of the question than student and teacher, Sana-chan.”

The clock in the staff room was just about to hit 11 o’clock.

There were a surprising number of teachers who came to work on Saturday. There were some teachers that came in the morning to help with club activities as the club advisor, and after finishing up in the afternoon, they begin their work as teachers. There were also teachers that came to finish up work that they simply couldn’t finish during the weekday.

I was one of the latter.

If I had done my work earlier, I would’ve been able to have fun with Seiji-kun... still, I couldn’t help but be curious about what he was doing right now. I came in at 8 in the

morning but I haven't made any progress at all. Even though I had thought to give it my all today in order to finish it so that I can have fun with Seiji-kun tomorrow.

"Muun... I can't make any progress..."

Ever since I started going out with Seiji-kun, I did still go to the drinking parties on Friday, but I haven't drunk as much due to my position. Of course, I stopped going to the after parties as well.

After all, if I were to get drunk, I would definitely start talking about how I have a boyfriend. If I do say that, there would definitely be people who would be curious about who it is, what age they are, and what work they do. Seiji-kun had said things to me, and made sure that I understood it properly.

He said that if you lie repeatedly, there will definitely be contradictions that come out at some point. However, there's no need for us to make such a big lie in saying that I had no boyfriend, instead it was only necessary to not tell the full truth. Really, Seiji-kun is such a genius.

As I think more about him, the more I want to see him...

...

I just need to take my work home and work on it there.

Patan, I close my laptop, gather up my stuff and get into my car. Even if I want to see him though, he's supposed to be with Sana-chan today, right...? If it's games and manga, then the place is...

"It would have to be in the middle of the city. That's the only place."

Stores that specialize in games, manga, and anime were all located in that area. Driving my car there, I park it in a parking lot in the area, and step outside. There, I just happened to catch sight of my beloved Seiji-kun.

"Lucky. I found him."

...I want to call out to him. However, since I told him I would be working, I probably shouldn't be here, right? He would probably end up making a somewhat scary face. Since Seiji-kun is quite serious, and I'm a little airheaded, he would probably say

something like “Do your work properly,” and get mad at me.

Seiji-kun tended to feel like a tough senior at work, who was strict in making sure others do their work. Even though he’s a high school student. It’s only because of Seiji-kun that I can work hard on my work. As I was trying to make excuses to the Seiji-kun within my mind, Sana-chan came over with a crepe in hand.

“Why did you buy such a fancy thing?”

“Nii-san, you were staring at it earlier right? You want to eat it too, don’t you?”

“Well, I guess.”

Sana-chan ended up smoothly grabbing Seiji-kun’s arm and began to walk with him.

Aaaauuuuuuuuu.

Me too, I want to do something like that with Seiji-kun. Since we don’t know who would end up seeing us if we ended up going on a date in public, Seiji-kun has completely forbidden it so I can’t do anything like that...

More importantly, why is she holding his arm like that!? You’re brother and sister, right!? Holding his arm like that and eating crepe together as you walk. That’s not what a brother and sister would do! No matter how you look at it, it’s a couple!!

Aaaauuuuuuu.

I’m so jeaaaalloouuusssss. If I were a maid, I would be biting the hem of my apron. Mou, I’m angry. Seiji-kun, just because I’m not supposed to be watching, you shouldn’t be so close to Sana-chan.

“I am watching... I am always watching...”

Pashari, I send the message with the picture I took of them. I decided to watch over the siblings from the shadows.

“—!?!?”

Ah, it seems like Seiji-kun has seen the message. He quickly shook his head and looked left and right. It seems like he’s looking for his beloved Haruka-san ♡

“Nii-san? Is something wrong?”

“I-i-it’s nothing. Today... didn’t she say she was busy...? I guess she ended up skipping out and is now tailing us.”

Ugi. He found out. Well, I guess, it can’t be helped. Since I sent him the photo, there’s no way he wouldn’t find out.

“You look quite handsome in your casual clothes ♪. Sensei really thinks it suits you ♡”

I sent another text. If I compliment him, I’ll probably be able to divert the conversation. Seiji-kun manipulated his phone for a bit, and a reply came quickly after that.

“Please do your work.”

So distaaaaant!

“We won’t be able to have next week this way, right?”

That wouldn’t be goooooood!

As he continued to look around, Seiji-kun quickly finished the crepe and went inside a store. Still, I’m curious... I’ll just go ahead and take a peek ♪

Chapter 18

Brazen

◆ Seiji Sanada ◆

“Seiji, what happened?”

Upon entering the game shop, Sana came after me. She noticed my frantic searching and looked around, too. What happened, indeed. She didn’t follow us, right...?

...Ah. Something moved by the store’s entrance.

Sa-sa-sa

I only saw the shadow, but that was definitely Hiiragi-chan. Stop trying to be so sneaky in such a weird place!

“No, it’s nothing.”

“Oh, really?”

Sana, tilting her neck, put her arm around me and cheerily said “Nii-san, this way” and pulled me away. She’s pretty lively today, huh?

“It’s a game two people can play, and recently I’ve thought it’s pretty interesting, but...”

Based on my standards 10 years ago.

I hadn’t gone shopping like this with Sana before. I definitely hadn’t gone anywhere with her, especially with our arms around each other, nor had we eaten crepes together. History is said to be exaggerated, but a lot of weird things have happened due to dating Hiiragi-chan.

“Sure... why not?”

Where are you, Hiiragi-chan? Or rather, what happened to working? What’s bugging

me is that it's like she said, "Eh, whatever" and then just stopped working. She's an adult, this is something she should be more careful of.

My phone moved with a bu-bu-bu. Just as I expected, it was a message from Hiragi-chan.

"I came because seeing you gives me the drive to work harder!"

What a quick excuse! It's not that I want to be careful about meeting up, I want to be careful about her slacking on work! I'm honestly happy that my beloved girlfriend came to see me. But, that's another story. Getting excited over this won't work out well for Hiiragi-chan. It's got upsides, but it also has its downsides.

"As a teacher, please properly do your job. Then we can hang out!"

"Oof, keigo... the distance hurts..." [1]

Sana stared at me when I received that message.

"Nii-san, which one do you want?"

"Yes."

"Ugh, you're not listening at all!"

Sana filled her cheeks with a puku. It's cute when she's in a good mood. It's practically a brother complex, what with her arm was wrapped around me.

"Nii-san, focus on choosing a game. There's even Battlefield and Paradise."

Sana hunts for used games on sale at Wagon Sale. Seems like she wants a game to kill time while she waits for new ones to come out.

"Should I even buy anything? They're pretty expensive, like a thousand yen."

"Nah. What are you thinking? What failures, your pride wouldn't allow it."

Oh, little sister. Aren't they being sold on clearance like this because they aren't popular? But for a high school student, a hundred to a thousand yen is pretty significant.

“There’s lots of games, and they’re cheap!”

At a different Wagon Sale, a woman read off that monotonous line.

For a game store or similar places, she was wearing unusually nice, fresh clothes.

It was Hiiragi-chan.

“If she was just an acquaintance, I could buy her a present...”

Chira. Chira-chira. [2]

She’s definitely looking this way! If I talk to her now, it feels like she would say something like, I’ll buy you a game. It was definitely giving off that impression. Sensei, it’s such a coincidence seeing you here.

No way that’s the case!

“Should I buy two... or three...?”

Chira. Chira chira.

That’s right, there’s no way I would be willing to believe that she just happened to come here at the same time. She was definitely inviting me over...

Sensei, hello, is it true that you’ll buy us some games? She was definitely inviting me to say something like that to her.

If I talk to her, my time with Sana will officially be over!

“Ah, Sanada-kun, Sana-chan, it’s such a coincidence. Do you guys have plans for lunch? Sensei will treat you guys! Let’s go let’s go.”

It’ll become like that. Definitely. Sana put a little bit more strength and squeezed my arms.

“Hiiragi-sensei is over there... Does she also like games?”

“I-I wonder. Who knows?”

I decided to act completely oblivious. Really, I hope that Hiiragi-chan would hurry up and get back to work. There are probably negative effects to her being here after all.

“So Sensei as well, also hides the fact that she likes games, anime, and manga from others like Sana does.”

You’re wrong, sister.

“Coming out on a holiday as a girl, all alone, while getting all excited at a wagon sale like this. That has to be the case.”

She’s making such a weird misunderstanding about Hiiragi-chan. Well, that’s fine I guess. Suddenly, I found a piece of software priced at around 500 yen. It was an action RPG which allowed for two player cooperative play, just like Sana wanted

Maker Logo... This is made by the company that Sana eventually went to work at. At this point in time, it’s a minor studio, but from now on, they will make some really popular games.

“Sana, how about this?”

As if trying to judge the contents, Sana picked it up and closely looked over the packaging.

“It seems fine.”

“I’ll buy it for you.”

“Eh? Is that alright?”

“I mean, it’s only 500 yen after all.”

“If you say that... then, please buy it for me.”

After responding to her with a yes, I bring it over to the cash register. On the way, I found an evil looking person letting out some sort of dark aura.

It was at the level where you might feel nervous just by passing by it. Or at least, for other customers, but not me.

Gogogogogogo.

I felt like I could hear some muttering like that.

“Me too... I also want a present... Having it just be Sana-chan, that’s unfair...!”

I was wondering who it was, but I guess it was Hiiragi-chan.

I took a roundabout way, and arrived at the counter and payed for the game. Then, as I was trying to head out first, Sana chased after me.

“Nii-san, it’s bad.”

“What is?”

“Hiiragi-sensei, she was looking through the sale the whole time, and now she’s letting out some sort of miasma! ”

Yeah. I know.

“It’s probably because she couldn’t find anything good!”

...Let’s just say it’s that.

Ah. That’s right.

“If you do your work properly, I’ll give you a present. So, do your best!”

The miasma that had permeated through to the exit of the store, suddenly dissipated.

Tsuka tsuka tsuka tsuka tsuka tsuka tsuka.

Hiiragi-chan exited at an amazing speed, and walked away.

How much do you want a present!?

I was only saying that just because and never had intended on actually doing it!

Bububu, my cell phone vibrated to indicate that a message had been sent by Hiiragi-chan.

“Hiiragi Haruka, will do her best!!”

“Haruka-san, good luck!!”

“Yeah. Seiji-kun, I love you ♡.”

As a teacher, or maybe even as adult, Hiiragi-chan may be quite broken down.

Vroom, we saw Hiiragi-chan’s car drive out of a nearby parking lot and head back to where it came from.

Sana said, I understand, I understand, and nodded multiple times.

“Like that, Hiiragi-sensei is probably off to the next battlefield...”

Yeah. That’s wrong though?

I was wondering what I should get her for a present, but in the end, I decided to buy a scrunchie for her.

Hiiragi-chan’s hairstyle at school is usually a ponytail after all.

So that she could use it at school, I got one that looked plain. I ended up secretly buying so that Sana wouldn’t find out about it. Then, in the evening, we got onto a train and headed back.

While we were heading back, Sana continued to hold the game that I bought her previously.

“Nii-san... I’ll make sure to treasure this... You bought me it for me after all...”

“It’s fine. If you really think that way, then wouldn’t it have been better to just get it on the internet?”

Sana, who was sitting next to me, grabbed my arm and leaned against me.

“It’s okay. It’s fine... this is, fine...”

Sana’s face, which was lit by the sunset, was dyed completely red.

TL Note:

1. Keigo refers to the polite language used when speaking to someone who's either superior to you or someone to whom you aren't very close.
2. "Chira" is an onomatopoeia that refers to repeated glancing.

Chapter 19

Hot Springs Trip With Hiiragi-chan (1)

Starting from a week before testing periods start at our school, with the exception of students who participate in club activities, school ends for the second half. My own grades were above average. As such, even if I didn't study very hard, I wasn't going to get any failing marks.

"For this times test, if you try hard, I'll do something good for you ♡."

I was thinking there was going to be some sort of conversation, but the real Hiiragi-chan ended up exceeding my expectations. It was about last night.

"Seiji-kun, tomorrow, it'll head into testing period."

"Yeah. There isn't a need for me to study too hard, but a little bit of light studying is needed."

"Eeeh!? Aren't your grades just fine!? I know it. Last year, your grades. Seiji-kun would be fine even if you don't try, right? If you want to study, I won't stop you though."

"Isn't now the time where you're supposed to give me some kind of condition for motivation or something...? You're a teacher after all."

"I'm not your teacher, but your girlfriend. Phun."

"No, well, you shouldn't be pouting. I just said that you technically still had the standing of a teacher..."

"As I was working, I was looking up things on my laptop and planning what we would be doing together from Friday evening to Sunday when you stay over."

"Do your work!"

"Please tell your parents beforehand, okay? If you don't, it'll be that I kidnapped a minor."

"My family won't miss me. And just sending a text to them would be fine as well, I believe."

“Yeah yeah. There isn’t a need for Seiji-kun to study then. I’m really looking forward to the weekend ♪.”

It was something like that.

It seems like she wants me to throw the idea of studying over the weekend out of the window, and just have fun. That’s why, Hiiragi-chan worked hard, late into the night so that she could enjoy the weekend. I didn’t hear anything about where we were going. Is everything really okay...?

Then, the Friday leading into the weekend arrived. As I was heading back home from school, a call came from Hiiragi-chan.

“I was able to work hard... this weekend... it doesn’t seem like I have any work left...!”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“I worked... hard, it wasn’t just a super-deluxe amount of effort, but it was ultra-deluxe amount.”

She said deluxe twice, but I’ll let it go. From the day she had proposed the plan of going on a trip over the weekend, Hiiragi-chan continued to work hard. She didn’t show herself at lunch or the home economics club. She even worked hard after school late into the night. She was able to be seen during class, but she ended up having a ghostly aura around her which scared all of my classmates. Coupling that with how haggard she looked, it provided quite a bit of impact.

In the end, I wasn’t able to give her the gift that I ended up buying the last time that I went shopping. I’ll try to find the timing to hand it over to her. It seemed that Hiiragi-chan was just about to head home, and that she wanted me to prepare before I go. That was fine, but where were we going?

I put a change of clothes and various other things inside my bag, and I head out to Hiiragi-chan’s place on my bike. After making sure that there was no one watching me, I stopped my bike, and used the spare key that I just got to open the door to Hiiragi-chan’s place. Shortly there after I heard the sound of the owner returning home.

“Welcome home, Haruka-san.”

“!!”

Seeing me welcome her back, she seemed somewhat moved as her eyes became a little bit teary.

“Gyu”

She hugged me at the entrance.

“Haruka-san, thanks for your hard work.”

“Somehow, this is pretty nice! After you graduate, let’s do this every day, okay?”

Maybe it was because she hadn’t talked to me this whole week, but it suddenly felt like Hiiragi-chan had released some sort of limiter, and in a sudden full burst, began to give me kisses. It was just as intense as an American. [1]

On my forehead, on my cheeks, and even my lips.

...What is this? It felt like some sort of large dog.

“Alright, alright. Haruka-san, start preparing.”

“Don’t underestimate Hiiragi-sensei! Last night, I was preparing and I was so looking forward to it I didn’t sleep at all.”

“Rather than a teacher, you’ve gotten to the level of an elementary schooler!?”

Looking at where Hiiragi-chan was pointing her finger, there was a Boston bag [2] and one carry case.

“...Well then, where am I being taken exactly?”

“Hot springs! Inn!”

“Yeah!... Wait. But I don’t have that much money?”

While I was being held she began to pet my head.

“It’s alright, it’s alright. Haruka-san will put out the money for your part too ♡.”

“Eeh... that makes me feel kind of bad.”

“I don’t have many interests anyways, so I don’t have very many other ways to spend the money. It’s alright!”

“No, well there’s no need to go that far...”

“Seiji-kun, good?”

She grabbed me by the cheeks and rocked me back and forth while looking straight at me from a very close distance.

...It’s a little embarrassing.

“Hiiragi Haruka-san is a lot richer than you think, Seiji-kun!”

“You declared that you were rich with a straight face!?”

I see, I finally understand what it means to become totally dependent on another person.

“I was only saying that jokingly, but still, before I started dating Seiji-kun, I just spent my days lazing about. I didn’t really use any of my money... I was pretty sparing on clothes, makeup, and alcohol as well.”

Now that she said that, I did remember it. A person working in society was usually too busy and didn’t have much time to use their money. Even if they do use it, besides the daily necessities, there wasn’t much else for them to spend it on.

“I guess I could save money since I didn’t have many interests. I knew that using it on games and stuff was a little bit of an expense. Besides, I also didn’t drink much and my meals are pretty basic.”

“That’s right that’s right... eh? Seiji-kun, you can’t drink alcohol, you know? And meals being basic... don’t you live at home?”

“Ah.”

I ended up talking out loud.

“Or rather, a slightly older relative mentioned that to me?”

“Ah, that’s what it was.”

That was close. From now on, if I accidentally let something out, I should use this hypothetical relative to pass it off. I don’t know who it is though.

“Now. Let’s go let’s go.”

We joined hands in the heat of the moment and left the house, getting onto Hiiragi-chan’s car.

“From now, it’ll be about two hours till we get there...”

I entered the destination information that Hiiragi-chan had told me into the navigation. It was a spa town near the sea just outside the prefecture.

“Even if we check in late, it seems like the inn will still let you eat dinner late...”

Hiiragi-chan continued to report to me various pieces of information about the inn. After a little while, the number of things she said strangely lessened. I thought it was weird, so I took a sidelong glance at the person next to me. When I did, I noticed that Hiiragi-chan was sleepily rubbing her eyes.

...S-she seemed super sleepy!

“Sensei, are you okay with driving? You didn’t sleep, right?”

“It’s not Haruka-san, it’s Sensei, right...?”

Ah, this is bad. She’s already starting to breakdown.

“We should at least stop the car somewhere and have you take a nap.”

“Today, I didn’t sleep so it’s definitely bad~. What should we do~? It’s really bad~.”

“This isn’t the time to be making some sort of strange, I didn’t sleep much, appeal! This situation really is bad after all!”

We found a supermarket with a large parking lot and entered into it. She sat down in the backseat and yawned, and then began to sleep with a cute expression. I’ll let her sleep for about 15 more minutes.

During that time, I went into the supermarket to buy a can of coffee and return to the car. Hiiragi-chan looked so peaceful, that it didn't seem like she would wake up. Even after 30 minutes, she looked so peaceful and showed no sign of waking up.

"Sensei. Isn't it about time for us to leave, or it'll be bad? Aren't we supposed to check in at 8?"

I hit her shoulders, and shook her. But even with that, she didn't wake up. Gradually, I became more and more uneasy. Are we staying overnight in the car...? If that's the case, I wouldn't mind. However, this time's trip was something that Hiiragi-chan had worked hard in order to make it a reality.

Adding on to that, it was the most excited that I've seen her yet. She was even telling me happily about tonight's menu for dinner. Even if it wasn't a trip, and it was just a date, I still would have been happy. However, when she wakes up, Hiiragi-chan will probably apologize to me repeatedly.

I'll probably tell her multiple times that I didn't mind staying overnight in the car and that there was no need for her to apologize. Even if I tell her that though, the kind Hiiragi-chan will probably still apologize due to guilt. I think I might just let her sleep for longer.

...Hmmm.

I don't want to see Hiiragi-chan looking down. She was just about to enjoy a trip that she had planned, so I don't want that to fall apart.

"..."

Now then. Let's go.

I shook the shoulder of Hiiragi-chan who was sitting in the driver's seat from the passenger seat.

"Haruka-san."

"Ueeh...?"

Hiiragi-chan blinked a few times and looked around at the surroundings.

“Hmm? We’re here...?”

“Yeah. You don’t remember? Since you didn’t sleep, your memory became a little fuzzy. Probably.”

“Is that so...?”

“Come on, it’s almost time. Let’s hurry?”

I took got out of the car and took Hiiragi-chan’s stuff with me. She ended up scratching her head, confused, before chasing after me. Looking over the inn from the outside, it wasn’t at the level that I recognize... It had a feeling of sophistication... it looked very luxurious...

After checking in without any problems, a worker at the inn showed us to our room. It was a Japanese style room about 8 tatami mats large. On one side of the room there were two chairs with a low table between them. It was dark right now, but looking outside, it seemed like you could see the sea. The aesthetics were outstanding.

“Is it alright if I bring in your meals?”

“Yes. Please do.”

After checking for further instructions, the inn worker resigned herself from the room.

“Haruka-san. Do you know how long the large bath rooms will be open?”

“Eh? There’s no such thing?”

“Hah? Isn’t this a hot spring inn?”

“Come over here.”

She pulled me along and opened the door that I was curious about ever since I entered. There was a changing area, and a door to what looked to be a bathing area. There was a nice Hinoko bath, and also a small open air bath beyond the glass.

“...Eh.”

“It seems like each room has one. Still, there aren’t very many rooms, but we can enter

it any time we want, you see?”

In other words, it was personal bath...? As a commoner, I was super nervous. I was hugged by Hiiragi-chan from behind.

“Since I had the chance, I went over the top.”

“No wonder you were looking forward to it.”

“...For bad children, Sensei needs to give punishment.”

Well, of course she would notice. After saying something teacher like, Hiiragi-chan used her mouth to give me a long kiss.

TL Note:

1. There is a mild stereotype in Japan that Americans are far more intimate and physical with their affection.
2. A general utility traveling bag.

Chapter 20

Hot Springs Trip With Hiiragi-chan (2)

After enjoying a luxurious meal with many seafood dishes, it became time for a bath.

“Please go ahead and go first.”

Since Hiiragi-chan had said that, I ended up taking her up on the offer. As I was dozing off idly in the cypress bath, the door slid open with a loud noise.

“Wah. It feels better than I thought ♪.”

When I turned around, there was Hiiragi-chan, wrapped in a towel.

“Uwaahh!? Why!? Didn’t you say I could come in first!?”

“Well, I mean, if I came in first you wouldn’t come in with me, right?”

“Of course!”

Ever since I started dating her, there are often times where I end up seeing her in her underwear, or with her panties in full view. However, having just one towel, seems even more erotic than being completely naked...

“I’ll clean your back for you. Come here.”

“You said to come...”

Everything for me was completely unguarded, what should I do? I had zero armor. I didn’t think that anyone would come in, so I didn’t bring a towel with me...

The body towel was now currently in Hiiragi-chan’s hand, being lathered in soap with full force... It would have been fine if I was in my underwear, but I didn’t want Hiiragi-chan to see my important parts.

“Quickly, quickly.”

“I’ll wash myself so it’s fine.”

“Eeh. I was looking forward to this the most though... bathing together and washing each other’s back without caring...”

Dammit... isn’t that unfair? She said that to me, while knowing that I knew that she had worked hard to get to this point.

“...I’ll go over there, so... U-umm... C-can you close your eyes?”

“Seiji-kun, you’re so cute! It’s like you’re a girl.”

“Be quiet.”

Basha, I threw some hot water on her, to which Hiiiragi-chan let out a “Kyah!”

“I’m not in a towel right now.”

“Heeh, I see... Eh? That means you’re completely out in the open!?”

“T-that’s right!”

Hiiiragi-chan who was originally excited, screamed and her face turned red.

“W-why don’t you have one? Didn’t you know that I would come?”

“If I knew, I wouldn’t be this shaken.”

“I-I-I got it. I definitely, definitely won’t open my eyes.”

She kept her eyes shut as she hit the expensive looking wooden seat in front over her. It seems that *“I want to wash Seiji-kun’s back,”* ended up winning over *“I going to be embarrassed from almost seeing Seiji-kun’s most important part,”* I made my resolution and got out of the tub. With an agility that seemed like a crab, I moved myself and sat down in the seat.

“I-it’s fine. You can open them now.”

“Yeah... I will modestly carefully allow me to open my eyes.”

She was so modest it became almost incomprehensible.

“Wah. Amazing. It’s such a beautiful and wide back...”

“Is that so?”

Goshi goshi, Hiiragi-chan began to wash my back.

“Is it too strong? Are you alright?”

“Yeah. It’s just right.”

“Is there anywhere that’s itchy?”

“Not at all. Rather, is this a beauty salon?”

“Excuse me as I move to the front.”

“You won’t be doing that.”

As she tried to move her arms beneath my arms, I grabbed them and stopped them in their paths. More importantly, the back. It’s basically almost touching... Since I’m starting to get a little bit excited, I wish she would separate a little bit...

“I’ll wash the front myself! Lend me the towel.”

“Eh?”

“If you do insist on washing the front, I’ll end up washing Haruka-san in the front as well, okay?”

“...”

Unable to say anything, she handed me the towel. I’m glad that she understands. Once she finished washing, Hiiragi-chan adjusted the hot water for me. Because of how the towel was wrapped, it looked like it was about to fall... Moreover, the wet towel sticking to her seemed erotic...

Zazaza, after being washed by Hiiragi-chan, our positions switched.

“I-if you think it’s troublesome, you don’t need to wash me, you know?”

“Even after I said how much I didn’t want it, don’t you think that you running away from this is a little bit unfair, Sensei?”

She unwound her towel a bit and showed me her back. It was a pure white and beautiful back.

“Excuse meee.”

“Hyuu”

Goshi goshi, goshi goshi.

“How is it?”

“It might feel kind of nice.”

Hiragi-chan tried to wrap herself a little more with her towel.

“How about here?”

I grab her elbows and raise them.

“The armpits are baaaad!”

“You’re arms are quite soft.”

“Mooooouu, don’t squeeze me like thaaaaat!”

Hiragi-chan becomes really cute when she turns bright red to the ears, so I just had to tease her a bit. I was urged to go on ahead and to wait in the open-air bath. After a little bit, Hiragi-chan also came. She seemed to have left her towel behind as she was holding her chest with her hands. I ended up seeing it, but quickly ended up diverting my eyes.

“You really reserved such a nice inn, Haruka-san.”

“It’s the only chance we’ll have for a while after all. Do you like it?”

“Yeah. Well, we were able to have this because Sensei worked hard.”

“When we’re alone, it’s not Sensei, but Haruka-san, right? Mou, you did that on purpose, didn’t you?”

I ended up saying that accidentally. Acting like she was angry, Hiiragi-chan grabbed my cheeks and squeezed them.

“It wasn’t me that worked hard, you know?”

“Hmm? Then, who is it?”

She wrapped our arms together inside the hot water, and leaned her head on my shoulder.

“Seiji-kun, you motivated me to work hard.”

“Even if you said that, I didn’t do anything though?”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. You being here for me, is already enough.”

“That’s just because you’re making it sound nice.”

“Don’t say that ♪.”

Just like that we had some meaningless conversations between each other. The moon was out in the sky, and the atmosphere was outstanding as well.

“It’s starting to dizzy, so how about we get out?”

“Hiiragi Haruka is already... a little bit... light headed...”

“Eh, are you okay?”

She seemed a little embarrassed as she spoke in a small voice.

“I was leaning on you... so, I got a little hot... I’m definitely not alright... How about you?”



Saying something like that with her cheeks dyed red, I really think it's so unfair.

"I'm also hot."

Hiiragi-chan closed her eyes and stuck out her lips.

Answering her request, I gave her a quest.

"One more time..."

Chuu.

"More... It's not enough..."

My reason was blown away by her sweet-sounding voice. After that, maybe because we flirted too much, but we both really ended up becoming light headed.

Chapter 21

Hot Springs Trip With Hiiragi-chan (3)

On the second day of our hot springs trip, we watched TV while Hiiragi-chan gave me a lap pillow. Sometimes, we would enter the personal bath, and after becoming nice and warm we would take a nap. That was how we spent our time flirting together. It was a time of happiness that felt like we were in heaven.

On the morning of the third day.

While eating the meal that the inn worker had brought, Hiiragi-chan raised her hand and asked.

“Seiji-kun, there’s the ocean nearby, right? Do you want to go later?”

“That’s true...”

There probably weren’t many guests that came for the ocean, but there were probably others like us who decided to go to the ocean since they were already here.

If we go somewhere bright and where people can see us, the risk of being caught ends up increasing. Even though we are outside of the prefecture, it isn’t guaranteed that there aren’t any other people who decided to stay the night at the hot springs over Saturday and Sunday. It’s a little sad but I must put my foot down here...

“I also want to go out with Hiiragi-chan, but there’s the danger of our faces being seen...”

“Now that you mention that, I made some preparations! Tada!”

Together with a sound effect, Hiiragi-chan brought out what looked to be a cap with a wide brim.

“If you wear this, people probably won’t recognize you from far away.”

“You prepared well...”

“Fufun. Because it’s a rare opportunity after all. It’s an essential item!”

Hiiragi-chan, who had a smug face, wore the wide brimmed hat that covered her eyes. It felt kind of like we were celebrities. I was then handed a cap. Well, if it’s with this, it might be okay.

“Then, after we check out, let’s go.”

“Yay ♪!”

After comfortably eating our meal, we gathered up our belongings and checked out. Then, after driving for a bit, we parked our car in a parking lot that seemed to be for people going out to the beach.

The weather was great, and the horizon could be seen across the blue sky.

“It’s the sea, Seiji-kun, look, look at that!”

“I see it, I see it, no need to get so excited.”

Kyaa, kyaa, Hiiragi-chan yelled out like a child. Somehow, it looks like a dog getting excited after seeing snow... I can totally see it... around the butt of Hiiragi-chan, I could see a tail wagging back and forth at full force.

After getting off the car, we walked along the small sandy beach with our hands intertwined. It was still morning, so fortunately, there were few people around. Nevertheless, we kept our hats on for the time being. Hiiragi-chan seemed to be enjoying herself today, as she spoke excitedly about various things.

Yeah. If it’s now, I can hand it to her...! It was from before, when I told her that I would give her a present for working so hard. As things went on, I lost the timing to hand it to her, and it was somehow hard to make opportunities for it. Hidden inside a paper bag, there were five scrunchies that I had each bought individually. Since it became like this, maybe I should have gotten a little more for the present...

“Rather... something like this, most girls would probably already have a lot, right...?”

“Is something wrong?”

Uoou!?

She's looking straight this way.

"You seemed to be mumbling to yourself?"

N-now. I can only do this now.

"Haruka-san... here..."

I brought out the small paper bag that I was hiding.

"What is it?"

"Earlier, didn't I say I was going to give you a reward if you worked hard?"

"You're going to give me one...?"

"Yeah. It's like a nice work, kind of present."

Hiiragi-chan accepted it and asked if she could look inside. Being asked that, I nodded slowly.

H-how will she react...?

"Ah, they're scrunchies. It's cute."

Oh. Oh... that's good. It seems like she likes it.

"Thank you, Seiji-kun..."

She had raised her head to say her thanks, but Hiiragi-chan's eyes were teary for some reason.

Why!?

"It's cute... it's also not too flashy so it can be used at school. It really has just the right touch..."

The tears came flowing from her eyes. Gusun, she sniffled and pulled down the brim

of her hat to hide her face.

“W-why? C-c-calm down, Haruka-san! It’s just a present that I was giving you after all.”

“Yeah... I-it’s something that’s easy to use at school, so it shows that... you’re really... thinking about me... and it made me really happy...”

Fueeeen, Hiiragi-chan began to cry in earnest. I hugged her and patted her on the back to calm her down.

“I was so happy I ended up crying.”

“You cried way more than enough.”

“That was dangerous...”

“No, it’s already out, right?”

“Such a quick and sharp retort.”

Hiiragi-chan gave me a few pokes while seeming to be in a good mood.

“You’re the best, I love you, Seiji-kun...”

“Me too, Sensei.”

She reacted immediately and began to hit my chest.

“You end up calling me Sensei...”

What is this person? She’s so cute.

“You have this part to you too. When I want you to say my name properly, you end up teasing me and calling me Sensei, mooou. I tell you all the time that when we’re together—”

“Haruka-san, I love you.”

“I forgive you...”

While holding on to my head, Hiiragi-chan gave me a kiss without hesitation.

I shake my head in order to avoid her face.

“Wa-wait, it’s not like there isn’t anyone around, you know?”

“Seiji-kun, don’t run away please.”

“If I don’t run away, I’ll end up being caught by Sensei—”

“Sensei doesn’t like it when others talk, so please be quiet during class.”

Gashi, she used both her hands to hold my cheeks.

“What are you talking about, in class. W-wait, there’s people.”

“It’s fine right now. Nnn...”

Locking on to me completely, Hiiragi-chan stole my lips.

As I tried to escape backwards, I ended up losing balance since I had to hold her body weight, making me fall flat on my back on the beach.

“...”

“Chuu, Chuu, Chuu.”

“Can you stop.”

“Kyaah”

Looking at each other in the eyes, we both began to laugh like we thought something was funny. From the outside, we probably just looked like some stupid couple. But most likely, couples would think that the other people would be stupid. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to fall in love. If you were to think logically and calmly about it, you would most likely think that romantic relationships weren’t fun.

After having a romantic three days and two nights, I was welcomed into world history class the next day.

“Ah. Sensei, did you buy a new scrunchy?”

“I didn’t buy it, rather, someone gave it to me.”

“It’s cute.”

“That’s nice. You got it from your boyfriend, right?”

“It’s definitely that! It’s completely written on your face!”

There were quite a few girls asking her before class about the scrunchy that I had given her.

“Y-yeah. I wonder?”

Hiiragi-chan who acted dumb, smiled and gave me a sidelong glance.

“Alright, the bell rang, so class is starting. Please take your seats.”

Chapter 22

Sana's Shokugeki (1)

On our way to school in the mornings, Ii-san—Kanata ended up joining us. Lately, she could be found waiting for Sana and I part way on the road to school. From there, we would continue on together.

“Before, when there were other upperclassmen, what was the home economics club like?”

Sana's casual question was something that I was also curious about. After the two of us have entered the club, we end up gathering inside the home economics room and just playing games while passing our time together as a club. Sana and Kanata seemed to be fine with that so I didn't have any problems with such loosely handled club activities.

“...we cooked... we made snacks... we sewed... we made a lot of different things.”

“Then, Kanata is good at stuff like cooking and sewing?”

When I asked her that, Kanata's expression broke as she turned away. Somehow, she seemed curiously hurt...

“...I thought that I would practice, so I entered last year. However, I'm still bad with it...”

“Then you're the same as Sana.”

“Sana isn't bad at it, Sana just doesn't want to do it. You should stop sleep talking.”

Sleep talking? Isn't that the truth? The Sana in the future was the same as me, and had left home to live by herself. It seemed that she lived a life where she would just go back and forth between work and home.

“I-if it's just chores, Sana can easily do that.”

That was something that the adult Sana from before the time leap would say. If it was like that, she probably wouldn't be fine at all. As far as I knew, she didn't have a boyfriend yet either. Comparing the adult Sana to the current Sana, she was only slightly more mature, and there was almost no difference.

Her chest was still small like it is now. She hadn't grown at all.

When I looked at the search history on our shared family computer, "*Chest, bigger*", ended up coming up. It seemed that she was curious about it, such a blunder on her part. Please don't mind that. It's useless even if you massage your chest while taking a bath. You're just pretty. With a loud mouth, no life skills, she was just your typical selfish princess type girl...

She was definitely a girl that was not conscious of marriage. If I leave Sana as she was now, she'll end up like the adult Sana that I know (a flat chested selfish princess). It was fine if it was just in her twenties, but once she passes thirty it would be tough. As her older brother, since I know the future, I must change the pitiful future of my little sister.

I grabbed the shoulders of Sana who was walking beside me, and stared straight at her.

"Sana, do your best. It all starts with you admitting that things that are wrong are wrong."

"W-what is it... so suddenly..."

"...Home economics, are we doing it?"

As Kanata pushed along her bike, she tilted her head.

"Yeah. Let's properly do our activities."

The home economics club, or rather the wife training club.

"Even if we don't do it, isn't it fine? Hiiragi-sensei hasn't said anything after all."

"...Hiiragi-sensei is just a decorative advisor after all."

"I see. Sensei doesn't seem great at doing chores, right?"

If Hiiragi-chan were to hear that, she would probably complain, saying that she could do chores perfectly fine.

“Sana. You know? Boys like girls who can do chores, you know? Society these days has become a place where men will end up doing chores as well, but having a girl that would cook and keep the house clean all the time holds a lot of charm in the eyes of boys.”

The female that had come into my mind was Hiiragi-chan. Piku, Sana and Kanata ended up raising their eyebrows.

“He... heeh, is that so?... Nii-san as well thinks that way...?”

It seemed like Kanata also wanted to know the same thing as she was also staring at me.

“Of course. That included general theory and my personal opinion.”

““We’ll do it.””

The power of general theory is amazing... What was mentioned there, we ended up mentioning Hiiragi-chan during lunch.

“I see I see. So you want to properly do club activities. Everyone’s such good students! You guys were originally just playing around all the time, so I was at a loss of whether or not I should warn you guys or not...”

Ahahaha, Hiiragi-chan made a bitter smile.

“Since there’s enough budget, if you have anything you want, Sensei will prepare it for you, okay?”

“I don’t care about whether or not you will prepare it... but Sensei, can you even cook?”

“Aah. Sana-chan, you’re asking me that? Sensei, makes handmade bentous everyday though.”

“...At the start, it was definitely handmade. But, partway through, it ended up becoming frozen foods that were precooked.”

“Ugi... Y-you have really good eyes, Ii-san...”

“...That’s why, I thought you were just trying to make an appeal at the start to get new members by acting like you could cook.”

“T-that’s not the case! It’s not just an act, I really can do it, okay?”

Since we were with the home economics club for lunch recently, she didn’t need to make a bentou for me. Because of that, it was true that Hiiragi-chan’s bentous for herself had become simpler and simpler. As Sana and Hiiragi-chan continued to discuss, Kanata would interject every once in a while. The three girls became more and more excited.

“Mou, if it’s like this, it’s war! In two days, club activities will be a cooking competition.”

Hearing Sana’s suggestion, the two others nodded with complete confidence.

“...Understood.”

“I will have a complete victory as a teacher, is that alright?”

“I’ll make you eat those words later.”

“...Cooking, as long as you make some sort of logical combination... I can win...”

This was said to be the start of the “*Shokugeki*” cooking (kind of) competition in the near future.

“The judge will be Nii-san.”

“Eh. Me? I guess that’s fine...”

The three of them seemed to be fine with it, so I nodded in agreement. The statement of, “*I need to protect my pride as you girlfriend*”, was clearly written on Hiiragi-chan’s face. In this way, a cooking battle ended up being held.

“*If Hiiragi-sensei ends up bringing out her all, wouldn’t it seem like you couldn’t read the mood? It would be very unadultlike, right?*”

That night, Hiiragi-chan gave me a call and seemed to be completely unfazed.

“However, showing the overwhelming difference between a woman and a little girl is also the role of an adult ♪”

She seemed to intent on committing something that was definitely childish.

“Since it’s been a while, I can make Seiji-kun’s favorite meal ♪.”

...She’s definitely going to fry something. This teacher, she’s definitely going to fry some chicken.

On the first floor, Sana was super loud.

“O-Okaa-san!? C-can you come here for a bit?”

I don’t know what she was thinking of making, but it seems like Sana was planning on starting her arrangements. Hiiragi-chan’s advantage did not change though. It’s just, the results will have to really depend on how Kanata will perform. Probably.

“Okaa-san, what does Nii-san like to eat?”

“Hmmm... Doesn’t he like karaage or stuff like that?”

“I see...!! Sana also likes it!”

Today, Kanata had messaged as well and had asked what food I liked. My reply had ended up being karaage as well.

...I have a really bad feeling about this.

Chapter 23

Sana's Shokugeki (2)

The day of the cooking competition.

The ingredients seemed to have been bought by Hiiragi-chan and they were placed within the refrigerator in the cooking room. Lunch break was in the state of a complete three-way deadlock, with the sparks of tension going between them. Especially between Sana and Hiiragi-chan.

“I'll tell you now the categories for which each of the dishes will be judged.”

“Aah, do you mean stuff like the originality and the taste?”

“If it's like that, it's way too normal and it'll be boring, right? It won't be judged on that, but there are a total of 4 other categories. *Friendship, effort, cooking—*”

Isn't it friendship, effort, and victory! [1]

Where did cooking come from?! Rather, isn't this supposed to be an evaluation of cooking?? Is it really okay for cooking to be a category of judgement!? Friendship and effort? What is that? How should I judge something like that...

“What is this cooking competition for anyways...? And, what's the fourth category?”

“Sibling love.”

Doesn't that mean that Sana completely wins that one? This girl, is it that the ends justify the means for her?

“...Only Sa-chan having an advantage, isn't that unfair?”

“That's right, Sana-chan. It should be *Love*, instead.”

Put some thought into the first three categories as well!

“When you say love... it means that you would have to like Nii-san so that’s a no!”

Sana, your face is completely red.

“That’s not true.”

“...It’s not?”

“Yeah, it isn’t.”

“...I-if that’s the case, then it’s fine I guess?”

As such, after school, the irregular cooking competition began.

Since we were cooking, today, we gathered in the cooking room where fire could be used instead of the home economics room.

“Nii-san, can you make some rice and a light salad. You can do that much right?”

“I can...”

No matter how you look at it, she’s definitely making karaage.

“Ah, it’s okay if you don’t do it Sanada-kun. I can do it quickly.”

If I end up being pampered by her, even if it’s Hiiragi-chan, I don’t think the others would tolerate it.

“Everyone’s making something. If I’m the only one not making anything I will feel bad, so I can do it.”

“Then, make it together with Sensei ♡.”

Sana and Kanata raised their eyebrows.

“It’s probably tiring for Sensei who works so hard, so Nii-san can make it with Sana.”

“...Rather than Sana, I can make a better salad.”

As the silence inside the cooking room, a heavy air set upon them making it hard to

breathe. W-what is this? This feeling...!?

“I’ll do it myself, so the rest of you can concentrate on your own cooking, okay?”

Since I said that, the three people reluctantly began their work. Before I time leaped, I was living alone, so making a salad isn’t something that is too hard for me. Moreover, when it comes to rice, any adult can make it. I made the salad with any toppings that went with it, and put it in the fridge. After that, all that was left was to wait for the rice to cook. At around that time, the smell of oil filled the air of the room, while the sound of something being fried could be heard.

“...Why is everyone frying up karaage!?!? Sana thought that only Sana would be doing it!”

“...Making something that Seiji-kun likes. That’s what it means to be strategic.”

“Sana-chan’s thinking was definitely naïve. Why would you think that you were special?”

“Ugugugu... Sana thought that she was a step ahead of everyone...”

Having nothing else left for me to do, I watched over the three of them from a short distance away. Heeeeh, Hiiragi-chan purposely took a look at what Sana was cooking.

“Sana-chan, you’re making karaage, right?”

“T-that’s right, what is it?”

“Are you using a store-bought breading?”

“W-what, is something weird...?”

“Nope, nothing. It’s just that if it’s like that, no matter who makes it, it’ll taste the same. Is there a meaning in making something like that for a cooking competition?”

Hiiragi-chan, that’s mean! More importantly, that’s so immature! It isn’t wrong, but don’t say that to someone who is new at cooking!!

“Ugigi... I-I mean! My moth—advisor told me that using something like this is quick, easy, and delicious...”

……家庭科部、するの？



井伊奏多 (いいかなた)

誕生日: 4月10日 (おひつじ屋)

血液型: A B

お気に入り: ゲーム、人間観察

家庭科部の部員。でも料理や裁縫はあまり得意ではない。ゲームが好き。



真田紗菜 (まんださな)

誕生日: 3月3日 (うお屋)

血液型: A

お気に入り: 自分の部屋、家族…?

秘かに誠治を慕うもまっぴく届かない、ツンデレ気味な誠治の妹。ちっぱい。



兄さんも可愛いとニッコウするのわ？

“Fuun...” two people snorted.

((...I won.))

It felt like I could hear both Hiiragi-chan and Kanata saying something like that within their minds.

“N-nii-saaan! The two of them are making fun of Sanada family’s karaage!”

“Aren’t they making fun of the fact that you’re making karaage that has nothing special to it for a cooking competition?”

“Moouuuuu, why are you saying that!? Sana really tried hard and practiced a lot, too.”

I know. Before today, karaage kept on showing up on the dining table after all! In the morning, and even at night. At our house, it was at the level where it would have felt like we were having a karaage party every day.

“My advisor is stupid!”

“Also! Stop calling our mother an advisor! It somehow embarrassing!”

Sana-chan is so cute, Hiiragi-chan said as she treated her like a child. Ufufu, Hiiragi-chan laughed as her hands continued to move and fry more and more things.

“...Anyone can make it, anyone would say it tastes good... in other words, it’s like a hamburger from a family restaurant... There’s no way it would take first place...”

Kanata was merciless.

“That’s such a huge insult to Sana. Sana, Sana will believe in her karaage!”

Cutting the chicken, breading it, and frying it. Doing just that, what is there to believe in, little sister.

“It’s done!”

“...I’m also done.”

“Sensei has also finished with her cooking ♪.”

It seemed that everyone was fired up after finishing as they brought their karaage towards me. For Sana, it was the same exact kind as the one that she had in her bentou for lunch. Hiiragi-chan's as well, was one that knew very well. Kanata's... rather than pieces of meat, they were each one long strip.

"Itadakimasu."

Yeah, I'm very familiar with the taste of Sana's and Hiiragi-chan's. Since it was freshly fried, it tasted really good. As for Kanata...

I tried tasting one of them. Some parts were crunchy, and other parts of it was the tender meat of normal karaage. It was similar to something you might eat in an izakaya [2].

"Ah, this, can it be?"

Kanata nodded in response to my exclamation.

"...Yagen nankotsu [3]. Since I heard you were all making karaage, I thought you guys were all making the same thing. It's quite a curveball."

"Yagen nankotsu, I thought I was played when I was buying the ingredients."

Hiiragi-chan looked seriously downhearted as Sana secretly asked me.

"Yagen, what? Nankotsu?"

"It's a soft type of bone that you can crush by biting down on it."

"B-booone? There's no way something like that would taste good. It's not meat after all."

"You're still very much a child."

"...Sa-chan's taste is like an elementary schooler."

"Since it's something that appeals to adults, it can't be helped."

"Uuuuuuuuuuuuu, you guys are making fun of meeeee."

Hiragi-chan divided the cooked rice into individual portions for each person, took out the salad from the refrigerator and placed it all on the table. Gathering the karaage that everyone made, they had an early dinner together.

“Store-bought karaage tastes good, Sana-chan.”

“...Yeah, it’s good. Store-bought karaage.”

“Please stop calling it store-bought. Say that it’s Sana’s karaage!... Uuu, Sensei’s is good...”

“...Yeah, a lot of the flavor has seeped into the meat, so it’s really good.”

“Right? Right?”

While talking happily, I scored the 3 of them out of 5 points in each category.

First is Hiragi-chan.

Friendship: 1

Effort: 1

Cooking: 5

Love: 4

When it comes to effort, she was already good in the first place, so she didn’t even need to try. Besides, I already knew that it was good in the first place so friendship and effort are both rated at 1.

Next is Sana.

Friendship: 3

Effort: 5

Cooking: 2

Love: 3

She made something that was subject to quite a lot of insult, but I do admit that she put in a lot of work so her effort is rated at 5.

Lastly, Kanata.

Friendship: 2

Effort: 3

Cooking: 4

Love: 5

Predicting that everyone would be making the same thing and that eating the same thing would be tiring, I give her a 5 for love.

For the friendship category, I had based it off of how much they had helped another for this times event. The three people around me fidgeted and took glances at me as I judged them. It seems that all of them were pretty anxious. After finishing their scoring, I handed each back their papers.

“Nii-san, who was first?”

“Is there a need for a first? It was delicious and as a dish, it could be considered a success. Isn't it fine already?”

Originally, this was for Sana's bride training after all. She tried hard and practiced, and everyone seemed to have a lot of fun I thought. Everyone was also peaceful as they were eating together. As they all seemed to be satisfied, everyone nodded.

On the way home.

“Kana-chan, show me your score.”

“...Don't want to.”

“Why?”

“...It's embarrassing.”

“A score that you could be embarrassed about? Nii-san!”

“I gave a normal score. Moreover, she had the highest grading.”

“Eh. Then, why...?”

Without speaking another word, Kanata split off from us. Is it because her scoring for love was 5...?

“Sana... will work harder in cooking... losing to Sensei is annoying after all.”

Because it seemed to give Sana some motivation, I can say that this times cooking competition can be considered a big success. It’s just, that night, a call came from Hiiragi-chan.

“My love isn’t a 4, it’s 100! I thought it got through to you too, Seiji-kun.”

Hiiragi-chan ended up requesting a 100 out of 5 points maximum.

TL Note:

1. The golden Shounen Jump motto: “Friendship, Effort, Victory”
2. An izakaya is a type of informal Japanese pub. They are casual places for after-work drinking.
3. Yagen Nankotsu is the cartilage which comes before the breast bone

Chapter 24

Let's Head Into the City (1)

After finishing her remaining work on Saturday, Hிரagi-chan ended up inviting me to her house.

“Jajaan!”

While making an exaggerated sound effect, Hிரagi-chan took out a pair of sunglasses and a hat.

“What is this?”

“It's a disguise! If we have something like this, we can walk within the city without any problems, right?”

Sucha, she put on the sunglasses, and put on her head a wide brimmed lady-like hat (the official name for it is unknown).

“You were drawn in by the small taste we had during the seaside date last time...”

“Fufufu. If I were to be recognized with my own disguise as Hிரagi Haruka, it isn't too bad right? As long as it isn't found out that the other person is a student from where I'm working.”

“I see. As long as it isn't known who I am, it doesn't become something that is forbidden. It also works the opposite way.”

“That's how it is!”

Don, Hிரagi-chan held her chest high. I understand the plan and her logic, but disguising like this in such a rural town ends up drawing a lot of attention. Even more so when it's the two of us.

“Hmmm. But, won't the two of us look suspicious?”

“...Then, Seiji-kun, do you want to cross-dress?”

“Won’t that make it more suspicious!?”

The retort that I made in order to reject her idea completely was completely ignored as Hiiragi-chan left and brought back some more clothes.

“Sensei has always thought this before, but you know, Seiji-kun, I think something like this would really suit you!”

“First, can you please start by listening to what I’m saying?”

Just like a store worker, she put the hangers with a t-shirt and blouse in front of me and exclaimed, “Yaaan ♪. Seiji-kun, you look so cute~”

She didn’t mind my eyes that looked dead.

“Do you want to hear the concept behind this!? Your setting is that of a boyish type of girl!”

“Listen to me!”

“Ojou-san, is there something you’re dissatisfied with?”

“You started it off with that sort of setting too?”

Muu, Hiiragi-chan looked unsatisfied as she pursed her lips.

“...I really want to be able to walk hand in hand out in the open on a date with Seiji-kun.”

Ku. That line, is so unfair...

“Going shopping, watching a movie, going to a fashionable café, and flirting openly in the park.”

“Hey, that last one, that last one!”

“...You don’t want to?”

“No... well, I do, but...”

“You see? You see you see?”

Tsun tsun, she poked me in the chest. I don't really care where you poke me, but please stop trying to pinpoint my nipple through the clothes.

“You, you should just be more honest.”

Please don't change your character so suddenly, please.

“I get it. I get it.”

“There.”

Hiiragi-chan put her hands on the bottom of my shirt and pulled it all off at once. I wasn't able to do anything at all, as I was robbed of everything within just a second.

“S-sensei is such a pervert.”

“Next is here...”

This time it she put her hands on my belt.

“Waaaaaaaah!? I'll do it. I'll do it myself!”

“Oh...”

Why are you looking so disappointed.

I grabbed the clothes that Hiiragi-chan had brought and ran into the bedroom.

“This as well?”

The door was opened slightly as something was thrown until it fluttered and landed on my head. Just in case, I confirmed what it was in my hand. It was panties and a bra.

“...”

What are you doing opening a door that shouldn't be opened!?

“Ummm, this...”

“Quality! We need to increase the amount of immersion for you becoming a girl! That feeling will enhance the quality of your crossdressing!”

A hot air blowed in through the gap of the open door.

“Y-your thoughts are too passionate!”

What is this? Are you the producer of some large project or something?

“Seiji-kun! Please throw out your naïve thinking. Don’t think that you can get away with just a normal crossdressing!”

“So strict!?”

“It’ll be one where no matter where you go, you wouldn’t be embarrassed.”

“The person in question is really embarrassed though!?”

It seems that Hiiragi-chan turned on some weird switch. However... the panties... and the bra... they’re all Hiiragi-chan’s, right...? T-this is something she normally wears...

“...”

As I was gripping it tightly within my hand with my heart beating, doki doki, a stare came in through the gap of the door.

“The legend of a boy wearing the panties of the girl he likes is now...”

“What do you think people are?”

Coming up with a sudden thought, I raised my hand.

“Sensei.”

“What is it, Seiji-kun?”

“What I’m wearing is just jeans, is there really a need to put on panties?”

“It’s a question of quality.”

Hiiragi-chan said that with a completely serious face.

“I-I see...”

For some reason, it was strangely persuasive. More importantly, doesn’t she not like it if someone else is wearing her own panties? It’ll end up touching my private parts directly after all.

“Umm, also, I don’t think a bra is that necessary...”

“There’s no need to put it around your head, you know?”

Her face was dead serious. It seemed that she thought I was wondering whether I should be wrapping the bra around my head or not.

“I won’t. I won’t wrap it around my head... I won’t!”

In order not to have to correct the misunderstanding again, I can’t say the same thing twice.

“What I’m wearing is just a T-shirt, right? I don’t think a bra is necessary...?”

“Don’t underestimate the slightly visible line of a bra behind a t-shirt!”

Hot!? Her thoughts on the quality of the crossdressing was hot.

Ku. This... I can’t argue against it. When it comes time to switch to summer clothes, I can’t deny that it’s something that I look forward to...!

“Besides!”

Ban, Hiiragi-chan hit the wall.

“What if in the off chance, Seiji-kun’s precious nipples are shown...!?”

“I don’t treasure my nipples that much!”

You’re treating me like a girl... However, you were just poking me there earlier. Hiiragi-

chan entered inside, put her hand on my shoulder and spoke to me directly.

“...Won't it rub? It'll also show through... That's why, you should properly wear a bra.”

“Stop being so overprotective of my nipples!”

Ohon, she cleared her throat.

“It's a problem of quality.”

This person, she thinks that I'll accept it as long as she says it's for quality.

“I mean...”

“Mooooouuuuu. Stop making excuses and get to it!”

Hiiragi-chan took the bra from my hand. Then, she locked onto to my upper body which still hadn't changed into any clothes.

“I see I see, you just don't know how to put it on...?”

“W-wait, I still haven't prepared.”

With power you wouldn't normally think she would have, Hiiragi-chan forcibly put the bra on me.

“Ah. Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!? My pride as a male... Aaaaaaaaaah.”

“It's okay, it's okay. Just leave it all to Hiiragi-sensei ♪”

I... I still haven't removed Hiiragi-chan's bra yet...! However, before that, I'll be putting on Hiiragi-chan's bra...!

“Pleeeaaassee stooooop!”

“Don't worry, don't worry. As long as you cross the wall, it'll probably just become a habit.”

“That isn't a wall I should be crossing!”

Since I kept on refusing strongly, I somehow managed to prevent myself from crossdressing.

Chapter 25

Let's Head Into the City (2)

Heading into the shopping district, Hiiragi-chan and I walked side by side with our arms interlocked.

"It's perfect! No one would ever notice!"

"Is that so...?"

I was somehow able to get out of crossdressing and was now wearing a cap to cover my eyes. That alone can't give a perfect disguise, right? Hiiragi-chan was also wearing a disguise which included a wide-brimmed hat and a pair of sunglasses.

"This is the first time we've had a date in the town like this, right?"

"That's true."

Until now, we have only been together in places where other people wouldn't notice.

"This way, this way, I have been wanting to go to a place around her for a while now."

Excitedly, she pulled me along as we walked. The place that she wanted to go to seemed to be a crepe store. Hiiragi-chan was as excited as a child would be, as she waited her turn in line. She even ended up buying a portion for me. I took a bite of the crepe that she bought for me.

Yeah, it was good.

"You have cream on your face, you know?"

As I was being absorbed into the crepe, it seems like we're going to do something cliché. Hiiragi-chan wiped off the cream that was stuck to my face with a finger and stuck it into my mouth.

"You weren't going to lick it yourself?"

“Kufufufu”, she leaked out a strange laugh.

Since she seemed to be having fun, it can't be helped. After that, we exchanged the crepes that we bought, then, after eating we entered into a clothing shop, and Hiiragi-chan seemed to be in good spirits through all of it. Because of the high tensioned sunglass wearing girl beside me, I drew more attention than usual.

“Next is this store!”

The store that she pointed to was a lingerie shop.

“Isn't this a little bit too high of a hurdle...”

Disregarding my complaints completely, Hiiragi-chan grabbed my arm and ushered me inside. Uwaaah, the amount of pink that was covering my field of vision was quite troubling...

During all of my panicking, Hiiragi-chan ended up bringing two sets over.

“Well? Which one is better?”

“...Ah, yeah. Isn't either of them alright...?”

“Eeh~?”

“Umm, then, this one.”

I couldn't look at it straight... rather, why did she want me to pick...? As a diverted my eyes, I noticed people that I recognized.

“Ummm, dear customer... the size of your chest is a little...”

“I-it's fine, it'll grow bigger after all.”

The person throwing a bit of a tantrum as they were conversing with the store clerk was my little sister.

“If that's the case, until it grows larger, a smaller size would be—”

“Please don't mock Sana's chest. I was told, I'll grow bigger in high school, after all.”

How much are you expecting from your growth exactly? Rather, who told you that? She then took a sidelong glance over in this direction. Ah! She made a surprised face. This is bad. I was noticed...!?

“...Sensei!”

That’s what she noticed!? In a panic, Hiiragi-chan waved back.

“Y-you’ve made a mistake. This isn’t Hiiragi.”

She’s so bad at hiding it!

“Eh, why are you hiding?”

Suka suka, Sana came in my direction.

As I was trying was trying to escape, Hiiragi-chan grabbed onto my clothes and held me back.

“If you leave now it would be suspicious.”

“No, but...”

Aaahh, Sana arrived.

“Sensei, you were wearing a hat, so I was wondering who it was. You were also wearing sunglasses as well.”

She gave a quick glance in my direction, then returned to looking at Hiiragi-chan.

“Today is... your boyfriend? Going shopping with him?”

Made it...

“Sana-chan also wanted to buy underwear?”

Hiiragi-chan grasped her hat with two fingers like Jigen [1]. Then, she made a posed expression.

...It seems like she thought it was cool.

“That’s right! Nii-san was making fun of me, so I came to buy some.”

“Heeeh, is that so? Sanada-kun? He was making fun of you?”

Please don’t look this way with such a teasing expression.

“T-that’s right...”

“You want to show it to Sanada-kun?”

Sana seemed embarrassed as she fidgeted around.

“I-i-it’s not like I want to show him... but, Sana just want him to check it while it’s drying...”

Hiiragi-chan looked at me with eyes shining like glass.

“Checking his little sister’s underwear... I see, I see...”

I tried to shake my head without Sana noticing, but it didn’t seem like Hiiragi-chan saw me. She was looking somewhere else.

“The ones that Sensei are holding, both are quite cute.”

“Earlier, Onii-chan said that this one was good.”

Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeey!

Hiiragi Haruka, come baaaaaack! A word that shouldn’t have been said was let out so easily! Gaku gaku, I grabbed her shoulders and shook her, but no matter what, the Hiiragi-chan’s soul would not return.

“O-onii-chan?”

The color of my face changed as I tried to make a follow up.

“Haruka-san’s brother, he was here a little earlier but went off somewhere.”

“Ah, is that so. Even though they’re siblings, she still shows it... I guess that kind of thing is normal...”

Sana, who had just graduated from sports bras, still didn't understand the common sense behind bras it seems... This could work. On behalf of the relieved Hiiragi-chan, I will extinguish the fires.

"But, showing it to your brother might not be normal...?"

Anyways, I need to get rid of the impression that I'm a siscon brother that checks his sister's underwear. I probably can't change it into Hiiragi-chan's Friend A. I haven't checked it though! It's because Sana said something that could so easily be misunderstood.

"S-so it's normal for it to be like that... then it was just that Sana didn't know...?"

"A-also, Onii-san's are only supposed to see it every once in a while, I don't think it's that they check it?"

"I see... So it's like when Sana looks closely at Nii-san's underwear and thinks... S-so he wears stuff like this... Stuff like that happens right?"

No, well, I don't know how it is from the little sister's perspective.

"Yeah, there is."

I gave her a random suitable response.

"That's good. Sana was worried that she was being a pervert..."

You were just one step away. Aren't you worse than me? Since other stuff my spill out if we continue, I end up pulling Hiiragi-chan, who was still unfocused, out of the store. At some point, it had become evening and the amount of people had started to dwindle.

After we sat down on a park bench,

"What does it mean that you check Sana-chan's underwear? Depending on the answer, Haruka-san might go and cry into her pillow, okay?"

Because she was spacing out the whole time, it seems that Haruka didn't hear anything of what was going on.

“When she’s drying it, it just so happens that my eyes sometimes end up looking in that direction. That’s all. It’s not like I actually have any interest in them.”

“Really? You don’t end up rolling up the ones that are drying or putting them over your head?”

“I don’t. I don’t have any wish to do so either.”

“...However, when you were holding mine, it was different, right?”

“Well... it’s because it belongs to the person I like... that’s why I end up staring.”

Hiiragi-chan held down her chest. I don’t really understand why, but I somehow ended up moving her heart a bit.

“Seiji-kun... you’re so cute...”

After turning towards my back, she hugged me from behind. Chu, chu, Hiiragi-chan ended up kissing my neck.

“Wait. Come on. It’s the park. If it’s noticed—”

“That’s why we have a disguise, right?”

The moment that I turned around to try to warn her.

As if she was aiming for it all along, Hiiragi-chan gave me a kiss on the lips.

“Fungu!?”

“Nnn... ♡”

I diverted my face and retreated.

“We’re... in the park where people can—”

As I was showing just a bit of a gap, in the dim-lit park, Hiiragi-chan once again held down my lips. After calmly looking around, it could be seen that any of the nearby benches were filled with flirting couples. Without me knowing, I had taken the two of us to a place like this. After that, we had dinner at a restaurant and returned home.

As I was reminiscing about the day within my room, a knock came from my door.

“Nii-san, I’m coming in...?”

“Eh? Aah, come in—Buu!? W-w-what are you doing? ”

Sana had come in wearing her only her underwear. Her cheeks were dyed in embarrassment as she put her legs close together.

“Y-you might not k-know, Nii-san, but doing something like this is n-normal. I just bought this underwear today... what do you think...?”

With her face looking down and her eyes turned up towards me, Sana looked at me. How does it look...? Should I say that it looks cute?

“...You, have a really really flat chest.”

“~~~~! N-nii-san’s and idiot!”

Sana got a cushion from the sofa.

“Don’t underestimate the power of *growth during high school!*”

“Who told you that? *Growth during high school* is a myth— buhe!?”

Sana hit me in the face with the cushion. No matter how much she moved, it wouldn’t shake, nor would it spill. Sana’s chest is safely set in place.

After that, the attacks from my half naked little sister continued in the form of kicks.

TL Note:

1. Reference to Lupin III, Daisuke Jigen.

Chapter 26

School Trip (1)

During the first term of the second year of high school. When midterm tests end in the middle of May. There is an event that happens once during the school year.

That's right, it's the school trip.

Just as I remembered, it was taking place at a facility located on a mountain nearby. If I had to say it, it wasn't really a school trip but a school in the forest. The first time around, it wasn't really fun and nothing really happened during the three days and two nights that the school trip spanned. The second time however, I was somewhat looking forward to it. The time before, Hiiragi-chan was not there, but this time, she would be one of the teachers in charge.

"Seiji, I will definitely be going on the school trip, alright!?!? If worst comes to worse, I'll make it happen with bribes!"

How much does she want to go together? And so, I told her to please not make those bribes. Still, having Hiiragi-chan come along on the trip, would make me look forward to the trip that many times more, so I didn't strongly oppose of it. After realizing her obsession, Hiiragi-chan was somehow incorporated into the teachers leading the trip.

And now, the bus was on the move.

Inside the car, the back was primarily taken up by a group of riajuu boys and girls, while the seats in front were taken up by those with quiet characters. Of course, I sat in the front in an aisle seat. Next to me in the window seat was Fujimoto. In the aisle, Hiiragi-chan was sitting in the extra supplementary seat next to me when she turned and passed some snacks over. [1]

"Sanada-kun, would you like a snack?"

"Ah, no, it's okay."

"Is it alright if I have one!?"

“Eh... Y-yeah... that’s fine...”

Hiiragi-chan made such a subtle expression! She had brought them for me (it seems), so I guess that she can’t accept the fact that it’s going to end up being eaten by Fujimoto. Bari bari, while eating the seaweed snack that was bought for me, Fujimoto asked, “Hiiragi-chan-sensei, do you have a boyfriend?”

Dokin, I unconsciously reacted to that. She looked to the side and acted embarrassed and seemed as if she was talking to herself, “What should I do? Do I tell the truth?” Ton ton, I hit Hiiragi-chan’s seat. Then, she responded.

“I-I don’t?”

In a place that no one could see, she added strength on her grip of my hand. Mou, Hiiragi-chan always seems like she wants to stick with me all the time.

...I’m the same as well, though.

“Then then, is there anyone, like a student... that you have come to like?”

Fujimoto looked at her with a serious expression. Fujimoto, I’m sorry, but all of this is useless. It’ll all end in vain. Let’s see, Hiiragi-chan said as she glanced at me and spoke.

“Ummmm... Maybe there is!”

“Alrriiiiiiggghhhttt! I still have a chance!”

I’m sorry that you’re getting happy about that, since there is no chance, Fujimoto. Kusu kusu, Hiiragi-chan chuckled. She’s such an evil woman.

“Then then! If I were to become a handsome guy, between me or Sanada, who would you like more!?”

“That’s dirty!? Why are you making yourself look that much better?”

“Sanada-kun.”

“Nooooooooooooooooooooo!!”

Fujimoto held his head, overreacting like a foreigner. [2] That’s such a big reaction.

“For girls... wasn’t it that as long as they were handsome, anything goes...?”

Probably, that’s the reason that you can’t get a girlfriend, Fujimoto.

“I mean, I’m definitely more handsome than Sanada, right?”

“Nope... His face is more my type after all.”

It was quite a believable story that was not so far away from reality.

“So it was just by a narrow margin!”

Fujimoto showed a truly regretful expression.

“Then, Sensei, if we’re talking about celebrities who’s your favorite?”

The girls around us seemed to have heard what we were talking about as they joined in on the conversation. This and that, the girl’s talk began. I was thinking about going to sleep when Fujimoto jabbed at my side with his elbow.

“Hey, Sanada. Do you have something you want to ask too? It’s a chance that’s hard to come by, you know? Don’t you like Hiiragi-chan too?”

Eh? How does he know!? Ah. I guess it’s because I’m usually agreeing with him, he thinks that I’m on the same level as him. Not liking as a lover, but just a like that meant admiration. It seems that she heard what Fujimoto said, as Hiiragi-chan stopped the girl’s talk and looked over this way in interest. Sometimes, Hiiragi-chan would make serious expressions, and other times she would grin like this.

“Sanada-kun, you like me? Is that so? Heeeeh?”

There was an evil woman. Hmmm? Hiiragi-chan looked at me teasingly.

“No, it’s not like that...”

...It’s embarrassing.

“Your face is red, Sanada. It has to be true!”

“It isn’t like that, then what is it?”

Ku. She definitely wants to make me say it.

“Just go with the flow and let it all out, Sanada!”

Come on come on, Fujimoto jabbed me in the sides with his elbow.

“Say it, say it ♪”

Hiiragi-chan, and the girls who had bitten the bait called love talks began to chant, “Say it.” These people...! They think this is someone else’s problem...!

“Hiiragi-sensei, I do like you...”

Kyaah, the girls who heard it screamed out, while on the other hand, Fujimoto teased me going “Hyuu hyuu...”

The most important thing was that Hiiragi-chan was frozen, stuck while letting out a breath. Her face was also somewhat red. It seems like her heart skipped a beat. Really, couldn’t you have prepared your heart a bit?

“Yeah... Thank you... Me too... I also like you...”

You put on your girlfriend face! Please return to you teacher face! Rather, you said that you liked me!? Although I was excited, I held myself back. Everyone had on a face that said, what did she just say...? Since I responded with an honest tone, she also responded honestly!! Panicking, I hit Hiiragi-chan’s seat. To which she ended up returning to reality.

“...Rather, that was a lie! Sorry! Ah, ahahah...”

“I-I know right! Hahahaha...”

HAHAHA, while having cold sweat Hiiragi-chan and I laughed.

“Aah, mou, Sensei, don’t scare us like that.”

“Was that just an act? Sensei, you’re amazing! You could be an actress.”

That’s how the girls responded. However, it’s the truth, not an act after all... I panicked... Fujimoto, who was on my left side clapped his hands pleasantly.

“Hiiragi-chan, you’re so mean! It all turned from an okay into a lie! Kuuu, that’s too bad, Sanada!”

This guy, he better remember this...!

“So? I still haven’t been rejected yet.”

Didn’t your handsome version lose to my normal self, earlier?

“Once again... Sensei, between me with the type of face that you like, or the Sanada that was just rejected, who do you like more?”

“Your manipulation and obsession is quite amazing...”

“Fufu, now that I’ve become Hiiragi-chan’s type there’s no way I—”

“Sanada-kun.”

“So cloooooossee!!”

It wasn’t close at all! That’s how it was earlier too. You lost even before the fight began, okay?

“If I had to pick one it would have to be Sanada-kun.” “Yeah, right?” “Yeah, me too.”

They unanimously picked me.

“Uu guu... fugu...”

Don’t cry, Fujimoto. I pat his shoulder to comfort him. Para para, Hiiragi-chan opened up an itinerary and checked something.

“Ah. For the group that I’m in charge of, Sanada-kun’s class is also in it?”

Again, she said that on purpose. This woman. Of the class that Hiiragi-chan is in charge of, my class is also included as one of them. Before the correction it was a different teacher, but after the correction, it became Hiiragi-chan. I wonder why?

“I’m looking forward to it ♪”

“I know, Sensei.”

It might have been because the gap between the supplementary seat and mine was very small, but Hiiragi-chan and my shoulders were stuck to each other the whole entire time.

Chapter 27

School Trip (2)

The accommodations that we had in the mountains was a fairly luxurious inn. After becoming a working person and asking about various school trips, I realized that comparing it to trips overseas or to famous amusement parks, ours was pretty fun.

Well, for an innocent high school student, the style of the inn doesn't really matter too much. Because I'm a middle aged man on the inside and I'm at the age where these types of subtle beauties can be understood, I can understand how great this inn is.

Once I placed my stuff inside the six-person room, I once again moved to the campgrounds.

"Everyone, we're making curry together! Let's give it your all!"

Yeah! The class that Hiiragi-chan was in charge of all cheered and faced forward. Of course, other classes besides us would also do the same thing. As Hiiragi-chan was explaining, Fujimoto turned to me and whispered.

"Hiiragi-chan in an apron. So cute."

"Yeah. Right?"

"Eh, why such a smug face."

It's because I see it every week. However, the previous time when I made curry I ended up being a little clumsy and cut my hand. I'll try not to touch the knife this time... Or so I thought, but since I ended up losing in rock paper scissors, I got stuck with cutting up the onions, carrots, and such.

"I guess I was bound by fate..."

"Why are you saying something that's so Chuuni? Let's hurry up and do it."

Fujimoto, who was also roped into doing the same thing, began the work. Just like the

last time with the soccer, I will probably end up cutting myself again which will end in some sad memories...

“Sowa sowa, sowa sowa... Ah, your hand, ah, ah...!”

From the shadows of a pillar, Hiiragi-chan was concerned with my hand and began to panic. I wonder if this is really dangerous. I have, for better or worse, experienced cooking as I was living alone as a middle-aged man after all. It's different from the time with soccer which I had no improvement in at all.

“Sanada-kun. Be careful with your hands. The knife is dangerous.”

“Sensei. I'm not that much of a child.”

“Cat's paw, a cat's paw, okay!?” [1]

Nyah, Hiiragi-chan made her hand into that shape while hiding in the shadows of the pillar.

...So cute.

“Nyah~”

She said it out loud!?

“Hiiragi-chan, what is she doing? Is she pretending to be a cat?”

“Yeah. She seem to be in to that kind of stuff.”

“Really. It's too cute.”

I gave him a random response to which Fujimoto accepted it.

“T-there's no need to put so much strength in it okay!? Let's do it softly, alright?”

“Sensei, the two of us are alright, so you should go check up on the other people in the class.”

“Uuuu~”

“Sensei, you’re a little bit too overprotective.”

“That’s not true~”

Puku, Hiiragi-chan inflates her cheeks. She made a face that said, “I’m super worried about Seiji-kun.” Looking around, the other people in the class seem to be progressing smoothly and there was no need for Hiiragi-chan to be worried anyone else.

“Adhesives, disinfectants, and bandages are all prepared!”

“Aaaaaaah!? M-my haaaaaaaand, my golden left haaaaaaaand.”

Fujimoto seemed to have cut his fingertips with the knife. Even if there was blood coming out, it was still only at the level of slight bleeding.

“Hiiragi-chan-senseeeeeeeei, first aaaaaiidddd!”

“Yeah. There’s a first aid kit over there, you know?”

The difference in attitude! Such a huge difference in treatment from me!

“Meeedddiiicccc!”

“There’s no one like that here. Rather, aren’t you the one in charge of health-related problems?”

“Ah, that’s right...”

Fujimoto then left from the front lines. As I started to do Fujimoto’s work in place of him, Hiiragi-chan pulling up her sleeves.

“Mou, Hiiragi Haruka can’t just stand by and watch anymore.”

Hiiragi-chan came in as a pinch-hitter, in place of Fujimoto. Fun. She snorted and then... sutototototototototo, and began cutting the onions.

““““Ooooooohhh~””””

The surrounding students were all amazed after seeing how Hiiragi-chan was working.

“Sanada-kun, you can just sit there and watch, okay?”

“I feel like the majority of the enjoyment I’m supposed to get from making curry was stolen...”

“Eeeeh? Isn’t eating delicious curry most of the enjoyment?”

“Well, I guess, but...”

As we continued our exchange her working speed didn’t even drop. As expected, Hiiragi-chan is amazing. Somehow, this is as if a major league showed up to a place where kids were just having fun playing baseball.

“Looking at it once again, you almost seem like a mother with your hands. You do everything so quickly and precisely.”

“I’m not a mother, I’m just a teacher.”

Also, my girlfriend. Maybe we were thinking of the same thing, but Hiiragi-chan ended up going, mufufu and then grinning.

“Alright, it’s all done!”

I never even had the time to cut my hand, and everything was cut to the correct size.

“The rest is just stirring it and letting it cook, you can do it, right?”

Yes, after hearing the reply from everyone, Hiiragi-chan once again returned to the shadows of the pillar. Just like it was in the procedures, everyone in the group continued to cook, until the curry was finally done.

“Heeeeeey, it’s baaaaaad.”

Fujimoto came back with his left hand wrapped in bandages.

“Shut up, what’s with those bandages? Didn’t you only cut your fingertips?”

“Fu, if I unwrap these bandages even I don’t know what would happen...”

“It’s not like I really want to know. And, what is it?”

“Can’t you play along! You have to be a fake Sanada!”

“If they did play along, they would probably be the fake. Remember that.”

From the side, Hiiragi-chan was looking over and said, “What happens if it were to be taken off...?” She was completely interested in it.

“Then, why were you making so much of a commotion?”

“The rice, the riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiicccccceeeeee...”

Hey hey hey. The curry has been made properly, but the rice wasn’t cooked properly!? I guess you could fail at making rice if you’re using camping tools...

“The rice! It’s been coooooooked nicely!”

“So it’s been cooked!”

Uuuoooooh, the max-tensioned Fujimoto raised his fist in the air. The other people in the class did the same thing and made a fist pump with all their might. T-they’re this happy about that...

Fujimoto used his hand wrapped in bandages to pick up the lid off the hot rice cooker. The bandages were there for picking up the hot lid!? Inside was some piping hot rice.

“Any class that’s done can eat when they want to, okay?”

Following Hiiragi-chan’s instructions, everyone filled up their rice. Then, they lined up in front of Hiiragi-chan, who was stirring the curry, so that they could have it put on top of their rice. Once everyone took their seats, everyone went, “Itadakimasu,” and began to eat.

“...You know? Sanada.”

“Is something wrong?”

“Somehow, it seems like you’re the only one with more meat. I don’t even have a single piece.”

“There’s no way—”

Ah. I am the only one with a lot of meat. Me too, me too, as everyone went down the line and noticed. Rather, I'm the only one with meat in it. I caught a glimpse of the criminal who was cutely going, hehepero.

Is this elementary school lunch? Giving the most to the person you like the most? Whether it was my fault, or goodwill towards me, I was 100% in love, so even if I wanted to be mad I couldn't be. Kohon, I cleared my throat.

"Hey. The person that put in the curry was Hiiragi-chan, you know? Would our goddess ever do something so low like that?"

""T-that's true...""

"Every once in a while something like this can happen."

As everyone looked at Hiiragi-chan, she smiled and waved her hand. Everyone calmed down as they waved back.

"If it looks like there isn't any meat inside, it's because your hearts have been dirtied. That's why you can't see it."

""So that's how it is...!""

No, it's completely wrong. However, it seems like everyone was convinced with that.

"Can Sensei also have a bit of the curry that this class made?"

Please please, as we all invited the goddess to partake.

"Sensei, our... no, the curry that we made, how is it!?"

Fujimoto, the only thing you did was make a commotion after your hand was cut.

"Yeah. It's good ♪"

Yeeeeeeeeaaaaah! Everyone made a fist pump.

"Sanada-kun as well, come on."

Hiiragi-chan used her own spoon as she gave me a bite to eat.

“Yeah, it’s good. Rather, we’re all eating the same thing.”

“That’s right ♡”

It was definitely on purpose Ah. I played along as I normally did and went aaaahhnn...

“““I-indirect kiss... with Hiiragi-chan...”””

Other than me, everyone else was whispering and fidgeting as if they had seen a moment that should not have been seen. Are these guys middle schoolers? Our, “It’s not...” talk show has already ended, okay? [2]

“Then, is it fine for Sensei as well?”

“Ah, yes.”

I used my spoon to feed Hiiragi-chan some curry too.

“It’s so good ♪”

“““If we have Sanada’s spoon, we can have an indirect kiss with Hiiragi-chan.”””

Thanks to the attention brought about by the spoon, no one paid no heed to the fact that we ended up feeding each other.

I don’t even need to say this but a war broke out over my spoon afterwards.

TL Note:

1. Japanese people liken the curled hand that you’re supposed to have when you’re cutting things with a knife to a cat’s paw. It’s supposed to help you not cutoff your fingers.
2. I’m a little bit not sure of this line. “こちとら、『じゃないほう』もすでに終えてるんですけどねええええええええ？” But from what little research I’m able to do and understand, I believe it was supposed to be some sort of broadcasted show with celebrities. Someone please correct me if I’m wrong.



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