



**GAKUEN K: WONDERFUL SCHOOL DAYS**

**TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD**

## **FINAL CHAPTER: FIRST LOVE**

Graduation ceremony. Fushimi's message on behalf of current students.

Munakata's response to that, what emerged in that calm voice.

(Oh, no. No. What do I do if I cry? Generally, Director Munakata will go to the university in Gakuenjima as he is. He can meet us anytime.), she thought.

She told herself that desperately biting her lips, but the more she scolded herself, the more moistened her eyes became. She wanted to learn more from Director Munakata.

"It was a year before..."

She coughed a bit as she listened to "Tabidachi no Hi ni" sung by the third year boy.

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Facing Scepter 4 with beautiful symmetry.

Standing in front of the members lined up with the mixes, Director Munakata narrowed his eyes.

"Fufu. Konohana-kun. I won't be able to graduate if you look like this."

"Uh, I'm holding it, right?"

When she just said that with a frown, Munakata, Akiyama and other laughed bitterly.

"Well, let's take control before Konohana-kun starts crying."

The bouquet she had in her hand was entrusted to Akiyama, and Director Munakata removed the saber from his waist.

"Because we have already moved to the new system after seeing the moon. As you know, the next director is Fushimi-kun. However, the authority itself has changed, and the Blue club is already moving around Fushimi-kun. However, the director's name, the director's office, and this saber will be taken from today. Fushimi-kun, go ahead."

Fushimi stepped in front of Director Munakata.

"The belief of the Blue club, don't forget it."

Director Munakata presented a saber, narrowing his eyes.

Fushimi's back, which silently received it with both hands, warmed her chest.

"Your saber."

She received Fushimi's saber in her place. And as it was, the director slipped past Fushimi and stood in front of her. (Huh?!), she thought.

"Oh, that?"

With a smile on her face, she was stunned and looked at Munakata.

"Well, wait, wait. I..."

"Konohana-kun is also a member of the Blue club. And from now on, you will be supporting the director as deputy director."

"Yes, I'll be the deputy director?!"

(It can't be! Because I didn't show the Blue club skill after all!), she thought.

"Well, something is wrong... because there are many more suitable..."

"Certainly, all the second-year students in the Blue club are excellent. Konohana-kun. This is not my dogma. All the third-year students unanimously applied for you."

"Hmm...!"

(Unanimous, applied?), she thought.

When she looked at Akiyama, she smiled at him.

(But I can't believe it. Me?), she thought.

"Control the sword with the sword. It is my belief in the Blue club. But you don't have to sift that. You don't even have to carry it. You are not the only sword, you are the only one, and keep the order of this school."

"Director Munakata..."

"That cherry blossom was wonderful. I think your skill is being kind to others."

"Mmm!"

(Wow!), she thought.

His unexpected words reddened her face.

(What cherry blossom?! Ah, when I confessed to Fushimi-kun?! Huh? Oh, does that mean you were watching that?), she thought.

"You saw it?!"

"Yes. It was perfect."

(Uhhhhhh! With a smile like that!), she thought.



Her face, which should have been so red there was nothing else, grew even hotter.

"Well... I'm sorry. It's embarrassing..."

"Fufu. Don't be ashamed of anything. It's great to love people."

(Ah... No, that's good. Please don't play with it.), she thought.

"Furthermore, your kindness, hard work, and integrity are a fine sword. It's not just about keeping up the hard pressure, your power will surely guide the students properly."

".....!"

"That sword has now become an indispensable part of the Blue club."

"Director Munakata..."

"However, there may be times when you need this as the deputy director. Like now."

Saying that, Director Munakata looked at Fushimi and abruptly laughed.

Fushimi breathed softly and looked at the members.

"Everybody, batto!"

According to the command, everyone drew their sword one after another and raised it up.

A greeting that seemed to show the center of the body, the core of oneself.

"Come on, Konohana-kun."

"....."

Swallowing hard, she picked up the saber he offered her.

It was long and heavy. It was as if they were preparing her to have that.

She took a deep breath and slowly drew the sword responsibly.

"Konohana, batto!"

Then, she placed it vertically in front of her body.

A sharp and beautiful Blue club belief that never breaks or bends. With pride.

When she first saw it, she wanted it.

Stick to herself to maintain order. The greeting of the Blue club as if she embodied it.

"Fushimi, batto."

Fushimi also drew the saber.

There was no turbulence, no chance for a minute. Swords moaning in the sun.

The blue flame was softer on the surface than the red or orange, but it was actually much hotter.

It didn't sway, it just burned quietly.

Everyone kept the heat over 1000 degrees inside.

Looking around, Munakata smirked.

"Control the sword with a sword. Respect order and be the cornerstone of the school."

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"Fushimi-kun was my educator and I was talking about acting as a couple for a year, but even after three years, the director and deputy director are still a couple."

When she opened the door to the director's room and said that, Fushimi frowned for some reason.

"Deputy Director... I didn't expect it. Fushimi-kun, did you hear from Director Munakata?"

"Eh?"

"Fushimi-kun, who did you think would be your deputy director?"

"I thought it was you."

She widened her eyes at the unexpected words.

"Huh? Why?"

"Why am I unpopular? Thinking normally, your support will be loved by everyone."

"Huh? Fushimi-kun isn't unpopular."

(If there was no hope, there would be no way he could be the director in the first place.), she thought.

Fushimi looked at her suspiciously, and she shook her head slightly.

"Eh?"

"It's similar to having a good relationship with everyone, but it's different. Even Director Munakata was respected by everyone, but it's not like he wanted to get along with everyone, right?"

"....."

"Even if I get along with everyone, if I was made director, I think everyone would have called a protest strike."

"That was convincing."

(I see, Fushimi-kun is in control. Huh. I wonder why? To say the least, this unsettling feeling. Well, that's fine.), she thought.

What she found most troubling was being the deputy director.

She looked at the saber in her arm and then looked at Fushimi.

"Deputy Director, do you have a job for me?"

"I don't know."

"Huh? Well, even if it's a lie, it's fine, just press the button."

"You're lying?"

"Sorry. I agree."

She felt it.

"From today on, the director here will be Fushimi-kun."

She looked around the club director's room again.

"Why does the scenery look different today even though I've been here dozens of times?"

"First of all, it's because of the elimination of that wasted tea room space."

"What?! Will you remove it?! Let's leave it!"

"I don't have a tea set."

"Well, you don't have to point it out. Oh! I remember."

"I don't like matcha in the first place."

Fushimi had an unbalanced diet, probably because he had a picky tongue.

"But don't you feel alone?"

When he said that she didn't want to leave it, that got her attention.

(Hmmm, are you really going to crush this space? I have to stop this at all costs.), she thought.

"Well, let's leave it for now. Instead, I'm looking for new members in April and I have to prepare for that now. Tomorrow is the first day of the new system, and there will be new greetings, right?"

"That's how it is."

"Then, I have to think about that. What should I talk about? Have you made up your mind, Fushimi-kun?"

"Maybe."

"Huh? Is that so? Oh. What should I do? Oh, that's right. Fushimi-kun. This saber, but where..."

She thought to stop there, since the words did not work.

She suddenly grabbed her chin, lifted her up and blocked her mouth.

"What?!"

At that time, the inside of her head was dyed pure white.

And the warmth of the overlapping lips and the sigh she felt froze her as she was.

The saber fell to the ground with a loud crash.

"What?!"

(Ehhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh?!), she thought.

Her face heated up right away, and she was dyed red.

From a close distance, she saw directly how he was looking at her, and Fushimi coughed as if he was slightly angry.

"We'll be together from now on, and are you trying to appreciate what Director Munakata left behind?"

"Huh? Because..."

Fushimi's hand tangled in her hair and tugged on her a bit wildly.

"I wonder how much you like that person. I hate that that person's poster won't go away."

"That's why... what..."

"And the pair isn't just for next year, is it?"

"Uh...!"

"I'll be with you forever."

".....!"

She couldn't say anything else. She could only press her mouth shut with her face bright red, her thoughts holding.

Her surprise, happiness and embarrassment made her think that she would die.

(Oh why, Fushimi-kun, you're always like this!), she thought.

"Oh!"

She involuntarily covered her eyes and covered her face with both hands.

(He will take over my heart!), she thought.

"If there are so many opportunities, I doubt it will work properly."

Was that the story of a lover? Or was it the story of the deputy director?

A view tinted black. But the voice was very close. The heart rate jumped to the sigh on the forehead, the fingers around the hair and the arms around the waist.

"Hmm..."

"I'm not nice. Get ready."

Which one? The story of a lover? The story of the deputy director?

(Oh, but maybe they're both the same. Because I only have one word to say.), she thought.

"Hey, I'm not a flirtatious person, but, thanks..."

She managed to remove her hands from her face, looked at Fushimi and coughed softly.

"You won't say that in your new greeting, right?"

Fushimi reminded her after blushing slightly and clicking his tongue.

"Never say those things to anyone other than me. I'll kill you."

The words were harsh, but his arms that embraced her were very kind.

She turned her trembling hand over its broad back and squeezed it a little.