



**GAKUEN K: WONDERFUL SCHOOL DAYS**

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

## **EXTRA SPECIAL EDITION: SUMMER LOVE**

Clear sunlight pierced her skin. The suffocating voice made it even more unbearable.

Looking up at the sky as he watered a horde of sunflowers that ignored the sun.

"It's hot."

A clear blue sky that was high enough to pass. The season that had come again.

Last summer in high school.

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"That's it for the report."

The director's room of Scepter 4, which became Fushimi's from the spring.

The light from the window was already strong and stringy and hot, though it had already slanted west and was tinted orange.

After finishing the report, she looked up and Fushimi looked at her with a heavy and classic desk made of mahogany with a magic wand.

"Mmm."

"Furthermore, regarding the crackdown before the holidays, which is also a summer tradition, the assignment of the place in charge has been completed. Will it be confirmed?"

"Yes."

"So, this is the assignment table. Oh, and about the training camp schedule."

She hands Fushimi a paper sheet, then bow her head slightly.

"I did it with reference to last year. Last year, the time for interaction between former director Munakata and the members was included in the schedule. Also, there are quite a few of them. Once in the morning. After lunch, before dinner and after dinner, before bed..."

"Oh, it's tea time, chess, paper crafts, isn't it?"

(Huh? Is that so?), she thought.

"Ah...sorry. I didn't mean that. Instead, if I omit everything, the schedule would be like wondering where the monk is. So why not do something? I'm going to make a suggestion."

Fushimi's eyes widened at the words.

"Huh? Are you kidding me?"

"I know I'm not good at that kind of thing. So I don't think it's okay for everyone to do something. Hmm... For example, a game. prizes... Well, in other words, it's not "exchange" but "serious competition". That's why everyone can enjoy it."

Fushimi frowned, perhaps because it was a surprising word.

"Because the director is the goal of the members. He was able to stand side by side even once. I won. I think it's a great pleasure. So why not do it?"

"....."

"Oh, of course, it's hard to deal with everyone, so why not divide it into several groups? I agree. I made a group of 3 to 5 people, and I felt like the fourth manager of that group. Two games each one after lunch and one after dinner. There are no first and last days. A total of twelve games in three days in between."

When she smacked her hand and smiled, Fushimi waved his wand again and clicked his tongue.

"So, think."

(Good!), she thought.

"Then put it on and make a touch."

She got the results she wanted and bowed with a big smile.

After finishing all the work, she turned around a bit and looked at Fushimi again.

"Well, Director... isn't it? Fushimi-kun?"

He may have noticed that it wasn't a "deputy director" story because of the loose tone. Fushimi, who was looking at the assignment table, raised his face.

At the moment, the eyes in the back of the black-rimmed glasses turned a bit kind.

"What's the matter?"

"Was that after training camp? Around Obon. I was thinking of going home..."

"What? Will you return home? Huh? But you..."

"Yes. I have a major, so I'll go home once. Even if I go to the university department as it is, I can't go without any consultation. Besides that, are there many other things? Well... honestly If I said I'm not afraid, I'd be lying."

As she said that, she instinctively clenched both hands together.



(Yes. It's not that I'm not afraid. Rather, it's terribly scary. It's too cozy and nice here... That's why, if I turn my eyes "to see the monsters" again. As if repaired, as if looking at the state of cheer up, it can turn into a smirk. I think it will finally make a deep wound in the healed wound.), she thought.

When she thought that, she got very scared. But...

"Still, I don't think it's okay to run away."

(But now I laugh and live on this island because I have parents. That's for sure.), she thought.

She did not assume that she had financial support.

So she thought that she too had something to talk about and a line to cross.

"Did you decide that? Then you'll be fine."

Fushimi quickly replied to her, to whom she was concerned.

He was forceful, but she knew it was for the best after taking her thoughts firmly.

(Fushimi-kun, I really like it... I love it...), she thought.

"Thanks."

"Thank you for what? I don't know what it means."

After saying that, he clicked his tongue and turned the other way.

She laughed and then gently brought her hands together in front of her chest.

"Is that so? I have a request for Fushimi-kun about that..."

"A request? What? Water the sunflowers?"

"No. It's not that. Um... if you want, can you follow me?"

"Eh?!"

It seemed like a completely unexpected word, Fushimi shook his back, and that made her day.

She didn't think he was that surprised, but she also shrugged her shoulders and looked at Fushimi.

"Well... That? Did I say something so surprising? Well, I feel like it can't be helped to have a talisman during summer vacation."

"Eh?"

"Sorry, you're going to have a complete personal affair. And in terms of distance, are you definitely staying the night? I apologize for that."

"Huh? No, that's not true..."

"But? I still can't control my abilities. I haven't been able to elucidate my abilities halfway yet... So I'm thinking if I'm a fugitive... I'm afraid that there aren't people around me who can stop me. Like this please. Fushimi-kun. Please follow me."

Fushimi sighed as she clasped her hands together.

And when she put her hand on her forehead, he pushed her other hand out.

"Wait. You don't understand."

(Huh? What?), she thought.

Bowing his head, he sighed even more deeply.

"Eh...?"

"Will it be okay for your parents?"

(Parents? Okay...), she thought.

"As parents, I think it would be safer to have a plug...?"

"No! Idiot. It doesn't mean that."

"What? Then what...?"

"Her daughter is coming home with a man, that will be important to your parents."

"Eh?!"

"How are you going to introduce me?"

(How...? Normally? A classmate, a person who has the ability and can stop my escape, at the top of the Blue club, I'm his partner... Even in private, Fushimi-kun is mine.), she thought.

"Oh!"

(Yes, that's right!), she thought.

Finally, she noticed what Fushimi was trying to say, and suddenly she blushed.

(Oh, don't say it's late! My head was so full about going home! No excuses, but to me this is something I can't think about at all, right? Oh! Yeah! I will inevitably! I'm going to introduce Fushimi-kun to my parents as my boyfriend!), she thought.

Fushimi clicked his tongue, and she blushed in an instant.

"Did you finally understand? Idiot."

"Well, yes, I understand..."

Fushimi sighed a third time as she nodded her head vertically. (Uh. Sorry.), she thought.

Fushimi glanced at her diagonally sideways, and after patrolling somehow for a while, he shrugged gently.

"I don't mind following you. Besides going home, introducing your lover to your parents, isn't that a pretty high hurdle? Is that okay with you?"

"Oh, me? My parents...?"

"You too? Not only for your parents, but also for you, right?"

"Ah! Yes. That's right..."

Certainly was it. As soon as she was aware of it, she didn't know how to act.

(Is he my favorite person? Are you an important person? Wah! I'm embarrassed!), she thought.

"Oh! Indeed, the hurdles are high! What is that? Let's get hot just from delusions..."

(I'm terribly suspicious if I can't have a normal conversation, but I'd like to introduce you to my boyfriend! Just thinking about it now makes my earlier problem ridiculous. My heart seems to "pop out" of my mouth.), she thought.

"Huh, look. Going home requires a lot of brainpower. What should I do to raise the bar even higher?"

That was exactly how it was.

"But..."

"Why don't you ask the Silver club, or the mascot and Yukizome?"

"What? The pet, you mean Neko-chan?"

"If you can use your skills, you can introduce your friends, besides, if a woman is included, you don't have to worry about it, right?"

".....!"

It was as Fushimi said. So, she certainly could concentrate on just her parents.

"If it's a plug, it doesn't have to be me."

The words involuntarily dropped her gaze below her feet.

(It looks like it sticks out, but it doesn't. This is a suggestion that puts me first. Now I'm just breaking my heart to repair my relationship with my parents. I should do that.), she thought.

"....."

She bit her lips and slowly lifted her face.

(Oh, Fushimi-kun is very kind... But am I sorry? That's why I don't want to accept that proposal.), she thought.

"Sorry. Fushimi-kun, you're good."

She shook her head and said it flatly.

"Eh?"

"I appreciate and trust Kukuri-chan and everyone in the Silver club. If you follow me, I could meet my parents with ease. But I don't like it. Fushimi-kun, you are good and I want you to come with me."

(I'm glad you thought of me... No. Because he thought of me first. That's right Fushimi-kun.), she thought.

"You..."

She smiled at Fushimi, who's eyes widened in surprise.

"Fushimi-kun, if it's okay with you, let me introduce you to my parents."

(Let me tell my parents: "Now I'm happy."), she thought.

"....."

Perhaps she took her determination from the words that did not stall. Fushimi had nothing more to say.

However, he was looking at her as she was looking at him, but he finally narrowed his eyes a bit.

".....!"

At this moment, her heart made a loud noise.

Really a slight change. If she looked away, maybe she'd miss it.

But his eyes were ridiculously gentle. Her chest ached.

Fushimi gave her a kind, soft and sweet smile.

(He's modest, but he makes me very happy. Because it's rare to see him smile like that!), she thought.

"You could accompany me?"

"Yes. It will be my pleasure."

Her heart clenched at the words that were blunt yet thoughtful.

(I'm so happy... Oh, I'm dying! Oh! I love Fushimi-kun! I like him so much that I can't take it anymore, but I still like him day after day.), she thought.

She covered her bright red face with both hands again.

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And that moment. There was a sound of the door being opened somewhere with a bang, and then the members ran down the hall.

The disturbed footsteps made her turn around, and Fushimi lifted his hips from his chair.

In conclusion, she didn't have to do that at all.

"The flowers are one after another on the foliage plants in Scepter 4!"

"Stupid! Do you understand the meaning of foliage plants?"

"The coniferous trees behind the building are also in full bloom for some reason!"

"Hey! Check right away if something's going on here!"

"Hey, please forgive me!"

"Hey, you did something to the deputy director!"

"Hey, please don't fill the back during business hours!"

The members' cries, "See you later!", left with frantic footsteps.

"....."

(Was this... Was me, have I done it again...?), she thought.

When she looked back at Fushimi, the smile she had just seen was gone. There was a deep, solid crease between his brows, and she laughed as if to repair it, looking away.

"You..."

"I'm sorry..."