



WONDERFUL SCHOOL DAYS: MY PRECIOUS RED

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

FINAL CHAPTER: FIRST LOVE

In February, the end of the year test was successfully completed and Valentine's Day arrived.

Even though class was over, Yata was vaguely looking out the window without preparing for his return. He put a toothpick on his desk and didn't move.

Perhaps because he no longer had to worry about testing, Yata's goal of avoiding the red spots was getting weaker by the day.

She knew the cause. In just two weeks, Suoh and Totsuka will graduate.

Suoh was still immersed in HOMRA, so she saw him almost every day, but she thought it was possible that she couldn't meet for a while because he would be a graduate.

She could see how important they were to Yata.

It was already dark outside. The snow was flashing and she thought it best to go home early.

"Konohana. I'll buy some drink."

Kamamoto heard him.

Looking up, Kamamoto pointed at her bag mischievously, "Is it there?"

"Eh? Ah...!"

She tilted her head for a moment, but soon realized the meaning and her face turned red.

That was correct. Was he attentive?

Kamamoto was really too observant at times.

"Thank you. Ah... Can I order some hot milk tea?"

"Yes."

"Oh, and that..."

She was embarrassed and coughed softly.

"Well, is that..."

Before answering, his big hand hit her back with a pop.

"Ok, good luck."

"Oh, thanks..."

She graciously greeted Kamamoto, who came out of the classroom, and took a small box out of the bag and went to Yata.

She sat silently on the seat across from Yata, who looked vaguely.

"Uh, Yata-kun?"

No matter how many times Kamamoto had called him, his vaguely turned eyes were immediately reflected.

She was a bit proud, but embarrassed, when she thought that that was the difference between her and Kamamoto.

Oh, but after all, the expression was darker than usual. Even if it was Valentine's Day.

When she took a breath, she put a lot of effort into her stomach and moved the box in front of Yata with her fingers.

"Ah!"

"I know how you feel, that's why I can't help but feel depressed. Yata-kun, you're the new headmaster, so you have to be firm. You can't tell everyone, right?"

"Yes, it's correct..."

"They can meet at HOMRA. Well, I don't think they can do it every day like they used to. But if you feel like it, you can always meet."

"That's it..."

"If you don't go to the same school, if you don't meet every day, it's not something so fragile that it breaks, right? The Red club is strong."

"That's correct, but..."

He was coughing as if Yata was under pressure from something unprecedented.

(Yes. I get it.), she thought.

She knew what Yata was like. Still, he felt lonely. However, that was it. It didn't matter what the reason was.

She understood. She would also feel lonely not hearing Totsuka's soft laugh for a while.

(But you know? Yata-kun. It's about the Red club, the air like a wake doesn't suit you.), she thought.

He didn't want Suoh and Totsuka to leave, he didn't want to celebrate their graduation.

Yata should be in the center.

"It's hard for me to have such a dark face, because today is Valentine's..."

Yata turned her back and widened her eyes.

"Eh?"

"Wow, did you forget?!"

(Ah, I was the only one who was excited about it since morning!), she thought.

"Honestly, I'll give you my favorite chocolate, huh, it's my first time..."

".....!"

"No, Yata-kun, I'm not very good at sweets, but I did my best. I asked Kukuri-chan to try it many times, so she got a little fat and got angry. But Neko-chan just says that almost everything is "delicious"."

"Eh...?"

"Well, that... then do you accept it?"

She looks at Yata with a shy look and hand him the package.

"Wow, cheer up, okay? Eat it."

When she handed him the red wrap package, Yata reddened his face.

"Because Yata-kun will definitely be a good manager. That's why Suoh-senpai entrusted the Red club to Yata-kun. That thought, you can't betray him, right?"

"Mikoto-san thinks that?"

"Eh?"

"Do you think I can be like Mikoto-san?"

Yata looked at her directly.

His eyes looked so serious that they weren't suitable for receiving Valentine's chocolate from her lover, and it was impressive.

So, she understood that it wasn't just because Suoh and Totsuka were graduating that he wasn't feeling well these days.

(I see. Yata-kun felt very pressured.), she thought.

She agreed. Suoh is a great person. She could understand it, but she sorry that Yata was under pressure to become like Suoh, she had never thought of it that way.

She finally smiled and looked directly at Yata.

"You can be. I guarantee it. But you are not "like Suoh-senpai" but "different from Suoh-senpai", right?"

"Hey?"

"Yata-kun, you are not under Suoh-senpai's shadow. You are not inferior. You are just different. There is something that Suoh-senpai doesn't have."

".....!"

"Yata-kun certainly doesn't have the charisma that Suoh-senpai has. There are many other things that Suoh-senpai has and Yata-kun doesn't have. But at the same time, Suoh-senpai doesn't have many things that Yata-kun has."

That's why she thought he would be fine.

"Now I can laugh because Yata-kun was there. It wasn't because of Suoh-senpai."

".....!"

That was what Suoh couldn't do.

It was always Yata who took her hand and protected her.

Thanks to Yata's support, she was able to fully enjoy her normal school life.

"I think you can become a better manager because you are different from Suoh-senpai. I mean, let's do that! Suoh-senpai entrusted you with the Red club. You have to keep your head up."

"If that is..."

"That's right. Let's do our best. We have friends..."

She was so embarrassed to say that, and when she said "friends", Yata stared at her.

And when he smiled his usual awkward smile, she was embarrassed and sheepishly said, "That's right."

"You are here."

"Ah...!"

Well, her face immediately turned red.

Oh, after all, she liked that side of Yata. Even though she said "we have friends", he said "you are here".

That action was irresistible.

(Oh, yeah! I love it!), she thought.

When she got up, she touched his desk and leaned forward. Then she kissed him on the cheek.

"Ah...?"

Immediately, Yata turned over his body as if it had been doused with boiling water.

He let the chair rattle and jumped out of the way, looking at her with an embarrassed expression, he froze.

She opened her mouth for ten seconds, twenty seconds.

Only after more than a minute did she understand what had happened. Yata suddenly turned into an eggplant.

Perhaps the big blush was embarrassing. The next moment, Yata grabbed his hat with both hands in terrible panic and slammed it down, hiding his eyes from her and more than half of his face.

(Oh, of course, it's still a bright red face, isn't it?), she thought.

Even though she was sassy and had a bright red face, she still felt embarrassed.

Well, she had been thinking about it for a long time, giving Yata a kiss.

"Yata-kun, you are cute."

"Shut up! Don't look!"