



その花びらにくちづけを

コミック

おまけ



Caution:

As usual, this book has no connection whatsoever to the main story.

For the time being, we'd love it if you could forget about complicated things like, "When did everyone become such great friends?" or, "Mai and Reo really are the greatest," or "If you think about it rationally, obviously Kaede-chan is the best," or "By the way, where are they?" or "When is your next release coming out? I've been waiting forever," and just enjoy the story.

## **“Just Because it’s a Pajama Party, Who Says We Have to Wear Pajamas?” Said the Dirty Girl**

“What are we doing here...?” Kitajima Kaede whispered, staring up at the corner of the ceiling with a vacant look in her eyes.

“I think... It’s probably best not to think about it too hard,” responded the girl sitting next to her after a short pause.

Kaede was wearing light yellow pajamas. The rolled-back portions of the collar and sleeves were accented orange. Nanami, sitting next to her, was naturally dressed in pajamas as well. Hers were a cute, pink design.

“...Oda-san, haven’t we had this same conversation before?”

“Uh, have we? Hmm... Now that you mention it, I get the feeling maybe we have...” Nanami said to Kaede, tilting her head in thought.

“What’re you two up to?”

Kitajima Sara had heard the two conversing like a pair of old ladies sitting out on the porch. She was looking down at Kaede and Nanami with her cheeks puffed out.

“Oh, Sara...”

“Sheesh, we’re finally having a pajama party! It’s no fun if you just sit in the corner!”

In accordance with her own words, the pajama-clad Sara grabbed the arm of Kaede, who was sitting huddled in the corner, and tried to pull her along with her.

“H- Hold on, Sara, don’t pull so hard.”

“It’s fine, just get out here! You too, Nanami-chan!”

“O- Okay, I will.”

Pressured by Sara’s threatening look, Nanami followed behind them. Out there was a short table, surrounded by seated girls. Naturally, each and every one of them was in pajamas.

“And I thought my Reo would be the only reluctant one...” Mai said merrily as Kaede and Nanami approached the table.

“I was not reluctant!” Reo immediately shot back, her lips poking out.

“You liar. Who was the one doing nothing but grumbling the whole way here, huh?”

“W- Well, it wasn’t me.”

“Not five minutes ago you were saying, ‘I don’t wanna go, it’s too embarrassing!’ It’s such a pain, how fickle you can be.”

“Wh- What?! That’s a laugh, coming from the one who tricked me into coming here!”

“Did I now?” Mai feigned innocence.

“I came because you said there’d be delicious cake to eat, but right when we arrived, you suddenly made me put this on...”

“You look cute, Reo.”

“Wh...?!”

Reo’s face instantly turned bright red.

“Although, I would have preferred seeing you in a see-through baby doll. Hey, it’s still not too late to change into one.”

“Forget it!”

“Whoa there,” said Mai in an attempt to settle Reo down, who was roaring and making a face like she would bite any minute.

“Ummm... I don’t mean to interrupt your lively conversation... But where did my Onee-sama go?” Nanami asked timidly. Mai, who was scratching Reo’s chin, turned around.

“If you mean Yuuna-san, she went to change into her pajamas. She also went to get tea and snacks...”

“Sorry to keep you all waiting!”

At that precise moment, Yuuna returned carrying a tray in one hand. One look at what how Yuuna was dressed, and Nanami’s eyes grew wide.

“O-... O-O-... Onee-sama?!”

“Oh? Is something the matter?”

Her smile never wavering, and tilting her head slightly, Yuuna was wearing exactly what Mai had wanted Reo to put on a moment ago: a see-through baby doll.

“You bet there’s something wrong! Why are you dressed like that?!”

“But this is what I always wear to bed. You know that, Nanami.”

“Of course I know that, but this is a pajama party, so you’re supposed to be wearing pajamas, pajamas!”

“Nanami!”

“Y- Yes, Onee-sama...?” Nanami instinctively winced at Yuuna’s stern expression.

“Strictly speaking, these aren’t technically pajamas. However... Just because it’s a pajama party, who says we have to wear pajamas?” Yuuna said after a brief pause, as though gathering her strength.

“What you’re saying is ridiculous, Onee-sama! For one thing, never mind who said, you call it a pajama party because everyone gets together wearing pajamas, right?”

“.....”

A hush fell over the room.

“Then I hereby suspend the pajama party! As of now, this is officially a lingerie party!”

“Whaaaat?! Wait, Onee-sama, you’re being too pushy! And you didn’t even ask what anyone else thinks!”

“Oh, I approve.”

Mai readily agreed, much to Nanami’s chagrin.

“W- Wait, Mai! What are you thinking?!”

“What am I thinking...? Mainly about how I’m going to do naughty things to Reo.”

“Wh...-?!”

Reo’s face instantly turned bright red.

“I approve too! Won’t it be fun, Kaede-chan?”

“Er, um, if I could, I’d rather keep wearing this...”

“Kaede-chan agrees too!”

“Whaaaat?! I- I never said that! Wh- Stop trying to take my clothes off!”

No sooner had Sara forcibly overruled Kaede than she began to promptly strip her of her pajamas, without the slightest concern for her.

“All right, we can’t let them beat us, Reo.”

“Yaaaaaah?! Mai, you jeeeeeeerk!”

Seeing Kaede and Sara like that, Mai enthusiastically descended upon Reo.

“O- Onee-sama, this seems to be getting really out of hand!”

“Nanami...”

“Huh? O- Onee-sama?”

Yuuna closed in on Nanami.

“Now then, shall we get you undressed?” she asked with a cheerful smile.

“I- I hate it when I’m riiight!”

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“There, now we’re all set,” Yuuna said sounding satisfied, surveying everyone now clothed only in their underwear.

“Oh, there’s nothing to be embarrassed about, now. After all, we’re *all* in our underwear.”

“That’s not the problem here...”

With half-defeated eyes, Nanami looked up at her lover as she laid out her reasoning. As usual, she wasn’t sure whether she was intentionally dodging the issue, or genuinely oblivious.

“Say, that’s a super cute bra you have, Nanami-chan♪”

“Sa- Sara-san...”

As for the one making the observation, Sara’s underwear was every bit as cute. Her body was clad in nothing more than skintight underwear, revealing her famed, exceptional model figure. Her petite waistline, which already looked quite slender beneath her uniform, was in fact a full size slimmer, making for an artistic hourglass figure one was unlikely to see outside of a painting. Seeing some of her extra pounds sticking out from her own panties, Nanami became slightly depressed.

“Hey, forget about that! Hurry up with the snacks!”

Reo, growing impatient, banged on the table. She was wearing a baby doll the same as Yuuna, but unlike the sexy thing Yuuna was wearing, it somehow seemed more cute on her. The ribbons adorning the chest and hem left quite an impression. And on top of that, because the diminutive Reo was the one wearing it, she looked just like a doll sitting there. If only she weren’t also uttering a low growl with bloodshot eyes like a starving beast.

“I think you’d better get my Reo some tea before she starts biting everything in sight.”

“I think you’re right, Mai-san. I’ll prepare some right away.”

“Oh, I’ll help you, Onee-sama.”

With that said, Yuuna and Nanami left to get the cake and tea ready. Before long everyone had some in front of them, and the lingerie (not pajama) party began.

“Wow, this cake is delicious!” Sara shouted, taking a bite of it.

“It really is. I’ve never had cake this good before,” Kaede followed, with a somewhat surprised look on her face.

“I’m glad to hear it. I made it, but then I didn’t know what I would do if you all didn’t like it.”

Yuuna smiled happily.

“But it has kind of an unusual flavor. Reo seems to be pleased with it though,” she said, glancing out the corner of her eye at Reo, who was devouring the cake with abandon. Reo seemed completely engrossed in her cake, to the point where she didn’t notice anything else going on around her.

“Hmg?! Nnn!!”

“Ahh, geeze, look at you, you’re eating too fast.”

Her voracious eating had led to the unlikely consequence of choking on the cake.

“Here, drink some tea.”

Reo took the tea and noisily gulped it down.

“Pwah! Phew... I thought I was gonna die...”

“Honestly... When it comes to food, Reo’s instinct takes over... Oh, look, you’ve got some frosting around your mouth.”

“I- I can get it myself!”

“Don’t flip out over nothing. Here, I’ll wipe it off for you. Hold still.”

Mai carefully wiped around Reo’s mouth with a tissue.

“It’s almost like you’re her mother, Mai-san,” Nanami said with a giggle, watching the two.

“You’re telling me. Everywhere we go she acts like a spoiled baby. She’s especially childish in bed.”

“Wh-?! W-W- What are you talking about, Mai?!”

“Well, it’s the truth.”

“Whether it’s true or not isn’t the problem!”

With Reo furiously turning bright red, Mai just played innocent and drank her tea. That’s when a shocking remark came out of Yuuna’s mouth.

“Well, with us, it’s the other way around. I’m always the one who’s getting spoiled.”

“Pffft?! O- Onee-sama!”

Involuntarily spewing the tea she had been drinking, Nanami opened her mouth to try to stop her Onee-sama from getting too carried away.

“Wow, that’s surprising... So Yuuna-san is the bottom, huh? I thought for sure she’d be a top...”

“Umm, well, I’m what you might call a... Fawning top? Something like that?”

“Ohh, I can see that.”

Hearing Sara and Yuuna spout words like ‘top’ and ‘bottom’ gave Nanami a somewhat ominous feeling.

“See, I’ll sweetly bury my face between her breasts, while assaulting her nipples!”

“I see, I see!”

“Hey, what kind of conversation do you two think you’re having?!”

Nanami uncontrollably butt in on the two increasingly excited girls, but they carried on their lively conversation, completely unaware.

“Yuuna-san, do you totally undress her right away? Or are you one of those who does it a little at a time?”

“Hmm, if I had to say which one... I’d say I undress her all at once, I suppose.”

“Wow, that’s surprisingly aggressive.”

“But Nanami just gets so embarrassed whenever I try to undress her. And then she’ll say ‘I can undress myself!’”

"I know what you mean. My Kaede-chan is so shy, I basically have to push her to the ground and strip her all at once."

"To be truthful, I'd really like to see Nanami's reactions as I take my time and strip her clothes off one piece at a time."

"Yaaah?! I'm begging both of you, please stop already!!" Nanami shrieked, finally unable to take the embarrassment any longer.

"And Kaede-san, why aren't you saying anything about all this?!"

"...Huh? What?"

When Nanami turned her head to look, the Kaede she saw was exhibiting a distinctly different aura than usual.

"U- Um... Kaede-san?"

"Yeeesss...? Did you need me for something~?"

Kaede was slurring her speech and her face was as red as a tomato, not to mention, her eyes were completely glazed over.

"D- Don't tell me you're drunk...?"

"A-course I'm not drunk!"

"Kaede-chan, you're looking a little strange."

"Oh, Sara~"

As soon as she said her name, Kaede latched on to her.

"It's like, you know, I'm always wanting to make out with you like this and stuff, but, but~"

"Whoa, what happened to you, Kaede-chan?"

"Nnnn, Sara~"

Sara seemed a little unsettled at Kaede fawning over her in a way you would have never imagined from seeing her usual self.

Nanami tilted her head. When in the world had Kaede drunk any alcohol? Had someone brought it with them? But she couldn't picture the upstanding Kaede drinking something like that. That is, unless of course she drank it by accident...

"Oh my, I may have put in a little too much."

"Wait, what was that, Onee-sama?"

"I used some brandy in the cake for flavor, but... I also put a little in the tea."

"Onee-sama?!"

Nanami spun around in shock.

"Maaai~ I'm feeling kinda hot~"

"Oh, we can't have that, now. Say, why don't you take your clothes off♪"

"Okay. Undress me, Mai."

"Sure thing. Here, lift up your arms and go 'Banzai'♪"

Sure enough, the tipsy Mai and Reo began to get naked in front of everyone.

"My goodness, Mai-san."

"This is no laughing matter, Onee-sama! We need to do something to bring everyone back to their senses!"

"Senses? What're senses?"

"...Say, Onee-sama, haven't you been kind of wobbly for a little while now?"

"Ohh? Are you sure it's not just your 'magination?"

Looking at the plate in Yuuna's hands, it was empty. There were even signs she may have had multiple servings of tea.

"D- Don't tell me you're drunk too, Onee-sama..."

"I'm not sure why, but for some reason I'm getting this sudden urge to push you to the ground."

"Whaat?!"

Wearing a mischievous smile, Yuuna slowly crawled closer. Nanami looked around trying to find help, but the other two couples were already preoccupied.

"W- Wait just a second! Onee-sama, get a hold of yourself!"

"Don't wanna."

"Don't say things like that!"

"But Nanami, this is a lingerie party... So everything's totally a-okay, okay?"

"I have no idea what you're talking about!"

Nanami's back bumped against the wall of the room. There was no longer any route of escape.

"Now Nanami, tonight, I'm going to take my time undressing you..."

"N- Noo! Heeeelp meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!"

The night, as with Nanami's screams, wore on.

**The End**

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