

# その花びらにくちづけを

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Caution:

This book has no connection whatsoever to the main story.

As usual, please don't sweat the minor details and just enjoy the story.

## Kaede, Takako, and Skimpy Swimsuits

*Ka-chik, ka-chik, ka-chik*

Instructions were barked into my ears as the camera's shutter clicked.

"Wonderful, wonderful, you two are really fantastic!! Here, push your chests out more... That's it, show me that gorgeous chest, Kaede-chan."

"...R- Right... Nnn, this is so embarrassing... *Hah, haah.*"

"That timid expression is perfect♪ You, miss, Takako-san, wasn't it? Squeeze them together more♪"

"L- Like this...? Oooh... How did we end up in this situation..."

"Forgive me, Takako-sensei... Ahh, grr, Sara's the one responsible for putting us through all this..."

Takako-sensei and I were posing in swimsuits in front of a chatty female photographer. We're both modeling at the moment, so you've got to do what you've got to do... But still, these swimsuits are a kind of... (Well, if I had known the swimsuits would be this sexy and skimpy, I never would have agreed to this!!)

"That's it, Kaede-chan, give me that sour face. Oooh, that feeling like you're about to see something peek out is perfect!!"

"Why does she keep saying such disgusting things... Hnnn, I don't want to do this..." I whispered as I looked at Takako-sensei, unhappily striking poses next to me.

She's an elementary school teacher at the academy I attend, Saint Michael's Academy for Girls, or St. Michael's for short. She came to stay at this resort hotel with her precious little lover where, by chance, she caught the eye of this lecherous camerawoman, just because we happened to know each other.

"*Haah, haah...* I can't believe this is happening to me... Hnn, it's so embarrassing... Waah..."

"Come on now, Takako-san, what are you getting all embarrassed for now? Why don't you try pushing those big old breasts out in front of you? Come on now."

"A- All right... Ahh, nooo... This swimsuit is too small, my breasts are going to pop out... Ahh, aren't yours, Kaede-san...?"

"Of course they are. This is so embarrassing... Grr, this is all Sara's fault..."

Takako-sensei and I both are always being subjected to these kinds of humiliating things at the hands of our lovers. Speaking of whom...

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"Eeeeeee, Kaede-chan looks amazing♪ Let's go for something even more daring♪"

"Hmph... Kaede-san may look amazing... But Sensei is obviously the best♪ My Sensei just can't be beat... Look, isn't that bashful face of hers an absolute masterpiece?"

"She certainly is... *slurp*, mouthwatering~ But I have to say, Kaede-chan is the best♪"

"Sensei is!!"

"Kaede-chan is!!"

Squealing with delight, I passionately debated with the pocket-sized, sassy young girl... Runa-chan from St. Michael's elementary division.

“Ahh, I’m so glad I talked Kaede-chan into this... I knew it was going to be a swimsuit shoot, but I had no idea it would be something this sexy. Seeing her pose with that embarrassed look on her face is just too much♪”

“Sensei’s the one who’s really impressive. Her chest size, her beauty, and not to mention how sensitive she is... Kaede-san is simply no match.”

“Sensitive...? Is Takako-sensei really that sensitive?”

“More than anyone♪ When you squish her plump parts, and she starts to quiver, she reacts in the cutest ways... Oooh, when I think about those huge breasts that are all mine, suddenly being exposed for all the world to see... It gives me shivers♪”

“Whoa... That’s crazy, in a few ways... But Kaede-chan won’t be beat. She’s more sensitive, she’s more fun to touch...”

“H- Hey, Sara!! Stop talking about that!!”

“You too, Runa... Waah, I’ll never be able to show my face in public again...”

In the middle of the shoot, our two partners raised their voices to scold us. Runa-chan and I adopted a temporary cease-fire.

“I know I wasn’t all that excited about this at first... But I’m really glad we came to stay at this hotel now.”

“Runa-chan, you and Takako-sensei are staying here?”

“That’s right; we got free passes from a certain somebody. They told us what a wonderful hotel it was.”

“It’s so expensive, though... It makes me jealous of the people who can afford it... Me and Kaede-chan are just here on business.”

“You do this in front of people for a living?”

“That’s right. This is a swimsuit pinup photo shoot. But that photographer is so insulting... This was originally supposed to be a romantic couple’s shoot with me and Kaede-chan!!”

“...Um, so it was the swimsuits, then...?”

“That’s right. The maker of these swimsuits sponsored our trip, so they told us we had to wear them... But my chest didn’t quite fill them out enough... Hrnn. So then this camerawoman set her sights on Takako-sensei talking to Kaede-chan out in the lobby.”

“See? My Sensei has such beautiful, full breasts, she’ll never be outdone by Kaede-san... In fact, she far surpasses her. It’s just a fact of nature. After all, I do polish them day and night.”

“Well by that logic, the things I do with Kaede-chan’s big, beautiful breasts would...”

“I TOLD YOU to stop saying such embarrassing things!!”

Once again, we received complaints in stereo from our lovers up on stage.

“...Oh, fine. We can safely say that both of our partners are top-notch, isn’t that right, Runa-chan?”

“Yes, I can agree to that♪”

Runa-chan and I exchanged a firm handshake and returned our attention to the photo shoot.

“Oh man, my Kaede-chan is being put into such shameless poses by that filthy camerawoman...”

“She’s making Sensei pose in ways she never would normally... Hehehe, I knew forcing her into this was a good idea. I’ll have to make sure they get me some blown up prints, since we’re not getting paid for this.”

“I should ask for some myself... Heh, heheheh♪”

“So... Kaede-san actually went along with modeling these sorts of swimsuits willingly, huh?”

“Heheh, I’ll let you in on a little secret, Runa-chan. Kaede-chan is actually doing this as a penalty game♪”

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“Kaede-san... What in the world is a penalty game?” Takako-sensei asked as the photo shoot wore on.

It seems she heard what Sara and Runa-san were discussing.

“Well, the truth is, I’m... doing this as punishment... *Haah~*”

Letting out a heavy sigh, I began to tell the whole story...

This summer break, I made a certain “resolution.” I had hoped to one day become my darling lover’s (Sara’s) manager, so this summer I planned to gain some experience toward that end... I decided to get a temporary part time job in management at Sara’s modeling firm. But because I wasn’t used to the work, I accidentally mismanaged the schedules and double-booked her. Because of that, I ended up causing trouble for my dear Sara... Sara and the president of the firm went to apologize, and somehow it turned out not to be a big deal. But feeling responsible for the whole thing, I went to the two of them, and without thinking I said... “I’ll do anything to make up for it.”

“And in response to that... She asked me to come to this resort hotel to do a pinup shoot with Sara...”

“I see... That sounds awful...”

“Ahhh, no, Takako-chan! Don’t cover up your breasts, you need to shake ‘em around!”

“R- Right... So then, shouldn’t Sara-san be the one wearing this swimsuit...?”

“Sara’s breasts may look great and they’re certainly sensitive, but... when it comes to their size... You know what I mean?”

And so, that’s how I came to appear alongside the hastily-scouted Takako-sensei.

“Takako-sensei, I’m terribly sorry for getting you mixed up in all of this... But what were you doing here today, anyway?”

“Well, the truth is, Senpai... I mean, Runa’s older sister, Rena-san, gave us tickets to this hotel... And after Runa and I left on our vacation together, this happened...”

“Ohh... You have my sympathies...”

I had really messed things up for Takako-sensei. But Runa-san, who had thrown her to the wolves, seemed to be enjoying herself immensely, along with Sara...

\* \* \*

“Sara... This view really is something, wouldn’t you say?”

"It certainly is, Runa-chan♪ I could take in this scenery forever..."

"Nothing changes the fact that Sensei is superior, but your Kaede-san... Her body is amazing, and those breasts of hers are too good to be true... Ahhh♪"

"I know, right? Kaede-chan wins, hands down. But, but then there's Takako-sensei... She's plump in all the right places, and she looks so soft... It gives me the shivers."

"Now do you see what I've been saying? It's so much fun just poking her in the tummy with my finger... Heh, heheheh♪"

"Hehehe♪ It's like we're on the same wavelength, Runa-chan~"

"I was thinking the same thing... Here's to this wonderful surprise encounter♪"

"Hear hear♪"

Before I knew it, the two of us had bonded on a mental level... We truly were kindred spirits. Toasting with chilled orange juice, we sat back and continued to enjoy our view of paradise.

"You know, those swimsuits are pretty fetishy... That's what you'd call a micro bikini, right?"

"They're totally something a swimsuit nut would pick. Kaede-san's boobs look like they're going to pop out any minute... And Sensei is practically baring it all♪"

Just barely enduring their humiliation, Kaede-chan and Takako-sensei were subjected to even more audaciousness as the perverted photographer shouted directions at them.

"There you go, that's it! Now you two are getting into it!"

"*Haah, haah...* It's embarrassing, but... I'm starting to feel kind of... excited... *Haah.*"

"Ahh, Kaede-san... You look amazing. I can feel my body heating up for some reason... *Haah, haah...* I'm beginning to feel weird..."

Despite their shyness, Kaede-chan and Takako-sensei looked like they were starting to get on board with this.

"Hey, you with the camera! Let's see something really wild!!"

"Yeah! More, more!"

The camera's viewfinder glimmered at our request.

"All right, girls... Let's lose those tops! Show us some hand bras!!"

"Eeeee♪♪"

Runa-chan and I shrieked in unison like little girls.

"A hand bra... This is uncharted territory, the Twilight of the Gods... Are you really willing to do that, Sensei?!"

"Kaede-chan with a hand bra... Just the thought of it gives me a nosebleed..."

Me and Runa-chan clasped our hands tightly, bursting with anticipation. And then, as we watched Kaede-chan and Takako-sensei on stage...

"*Haah, haah...* Takako... sensei..."

"Kaede-san... We've already come this far... There's nothing left... to be afraid of."

The two of them looked astoundingly embarrassed, their eyes moist as they exchanged glances. And then, suddenly... both of them...

.....*Fwsh!!*

"Is... Is this... good enough?"

"Ahh, this is as far as I can go... Hnn..."

"That's it, that's it, *that's it!!* Kaede-chan and Takako-sensei in haaaand braaaas♪♪"

Runa-chan and I both lost it... Blood poured out of our noses.

"Ahh, I can't take it anymore, Sensei... I don't think I've felt this kind of excitement in ages... *Hah, hah.*"

"Kaede-chaan♪ Kaede-chan in a hand bra... I want to put this in my permanent collection! As a video, it's gotta be as a video!!"

Me and Runa-chan observed the two goddesses on stage as their bodies became tinged with pink.

"R- Runa, I'm... I'm so embarrassed like this... Yaah."

"Ahh, being seen by Sara... in such an embarrassing position... *Haah, hah♪*"

*Ka-chik, ka-chik, ka-chik*

"Wonderful, wonderful... You two are incredible! These are the best shots I've ever gotten in my career as a photographer!!"

*Ka-chik, ka-chik, ka-chik, ka-chik, ka-chik!!*

All around the two embarrassed models, the sound of the camera's shutter continued to go off...

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".....*Haah~*, it's finally over..."

"We're through, Kaede-san... I'm completely spent... *Haah~*"

The hour long shoot had wrapped up, and the photographer had left, looking satisfied. Takako-sensei and I sat, exhausted, with our flushed bodies slumped against one another.

"Kaede-san... Is it okay that we didn't give these swimsuits back?"

"I don't think it matters. After everything we've been through, I'd say we've earned them."

"I see... Hehehe. That was really humiliating at first... But it was also sort of exciting♪"

"I kind of know what you mean... Hehe."

I could see myself making a habit of this... I think I'm starting to understand what Sara sees in this. Takako-sensei and I shared a glance, our cheeks reddening slightly. Just then, two shadows appeared before us.

"*Hah, haah...* You did great, Kaede-chan..."

"Same goes for you, Sensei..."

Sara and Runa-san stood there, cheeks flushed and shoulders trembling. For some reason, they both had tissues stuffed in their nostrils. They each tightly grasped our respective hands.

"Ka- Kaede-chan, let's continue this photo shoot back at our room. Maybe you can lose your bottoms too♪"

"W- Wait a second, Sara, what are you talking ab- Ahh!"

"Sensei, I feel like having some fun with that swimsuit in the bath. What do you say?"

"R- Runa, give me a chance to recover first... You're always so pushy!"

Sharing a smile, our pair of self-centered lovers said in perfect harmony, "*I'm not letting you get any sleep tonight♪♪*"

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