

その花びらにくちづけを

コミックマーケット85 おまけ本



A Kiss For The Petals
Comic Market 85 Bonus Story

Caution:

This book has no connection whatsoever to the main story. Any similarity to actual persons or organizations is purely coincidental. The personalities of the characters appearing herein may be exaggerated or deviate from that of the main story. It's all by design.

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

The Lovebirds' Hella Jelly Christmas

"Would you like seconds, Miya?"

"Yes, by all means."

Miya had gotten off work early today, so we were enjoying dinner together. Just as I was about to serve her yet another heaping helping, in awe of her usual voraciousness, my phone began to vibrate.

"Oh..."

I had gotten a text from Rikka. I cast a quick glance in Miya's direction to see that she was looking the other way... But somehow it seemed like she was staring daggers at me.

"Goodness... Who could that be at this hour, Risa?"

"Um, well..."

Should I be honest with her? I wondered. She must have read something in my hesitation or my expression, because she ended up being the one to come out and say it.

"Would that be... Rikka-san by any chance?"

"Y- Yeah... I just got a text from her. But I'm sure it's just her gushing over Sayuki-san or something."

".....Hmm," Miya responded with a little sigh.

"Miya... Don't tell me you're still holding a grudge against Rikka..."

"Not at all. We may have had our differences in the past, but I no longer give her the slightest consideration."

"Miya..."

"So please, don't give it another thought."

"Okay... So then there's no more bad blood between you and Rikka, right?"

"No, none at all."

I felt a weight lifted from my shoulders at those words. I must have been worried over nothing... I hadn't given her enough credit, thinking that Miya would stay jealous of Rikka forever. Now maybe the two of them could finally get along. Hey... That gave me an idea.

"In that case, Miya, why don't we hang out with Rikka and Sayuki-san sometime?"

"Hang out? And do what, pray tell?"

"Ummm..."

Right at that moment, a special report about Christmas light displays came on the television which had been left playing in the background.

"Okay, here's the plan. We'll invite the two of them over here and have a preemptive Christmas party."

"A Christmas party, you say? But why a preemptive one?"

"W- Well, because... Look, Christmas Day is for couples to spend together alone... And come on, the two of them are probably going to be want to be alone that day anyway."

"Hehehe, as will we, am I correct?"

"Hnnn... Y- Yeah... Geeze... Anyway, what do you think? Do you want to have the party or not?"

"I have no particular objections."

“Great. In that case, I’ll text Rikka right now and see what her plans are.”

I got an immediate reply of “OK” to my text. Our preemptive Christmas party was set to commence in just a few days.

* * *

“Hehehe, all the cooking is finally done. All that’s left to do now is wait for them to get here.”

Everything for the party had been planned to a T. I never thought the day would come when the four of us would be spending time together like this... Considering what happened that first time we met, it really was a miracle.

“Risa, I know this is something you’ve been looking rather forward to, so I hate to ask, but...”

“What is it, Miya?”

“Are you quite all right with Rikka-san and Sayuki-san seeing that... Peculiar room of yours?”

“Why are you calling it peculiar? Besides, we’re having the party in the living room, and I put a lock on the door to my room.”

“Would that be this lock right here...?”

“Aieeee! How did you get that lock off?!”

“Well... Having a lock on your door would make it rather difficult for me to go creeping into your bedroom at night, now wouldn’t it?”

“Y- You idiot! You give that back right this instant!”

Just as I tried to snatch the lock from Miya’s hand, the doorbell rang.

“Oh look, it seems Rikka-san and Sayuki-san have arrived... Shouldn’t you go and greet them?”

“H- Hrrr...”

At Miya’s suggestion, I reluctantly went to meet Rikka and Sayuki-san at the door. I would have to be sure to warn them not to get too close to my room.

* * *

“Rikka, Sayuki-san, it’s so good to see you♪”

“Wow, Risa-nee! That food looks wonderful! Did you make all this yourself?”

“...Everything but the onions.”

“Now that you mention it, there does seem to be quite an abundance of onion-based dishes. Are either you or Miya-sama fond of them?”

“Y- Yeah... Something like that.”

“Hehehe♪ I would say I outdid myself this time.”

Today, Miya had actually helped with the cooking for a change. But the only thing she had done was mince the onions. Apparently she’d developed a strange fondness for it after being praised for it once before. And so, yet again, we ended up with a full course of onion dishes.

“Oh, I almost forgot. Here. A gift for you,” Rikka said, holding out a paper bag.

“Thank you... Oh, it’s quiche! It looks delicious♪”

"Sayuki-san helped me pick it out."

"But I fear it's rather redundant with all the wonderful food you've prepared, Risa-sama."

"Oh, it's fine. I was actually kind of worried we'd be short on variety since all I made were some simple hors d'oeuvres and chicken, plus the onions, so this actually works out great. Right, Miya?"

"...Yes, short on variety indeed."

"Huh?"

"That's why I also brought a little something from home."

Miya suddenly produced an enormous bag out of nowhere, and one after the other she began to pull out wine, cheeses, and even caviar and foie gras.

"Oh... I didn't realize you were bringing all that, Miya-sama. I guess we didn't really need to bring anything after all..." Rikka said dejectedly.

Grr... I couldn't believe Miya was already trying to show her up. No wonder she seemed to suddenly disappear once she'd chopped the onions. That's when she had gone out to buy all this stuff.

"Come on Miya... Don't be so childish."

"Whatever do you mean?"

I tried to think of some way to change the topic. I decided to ask Rikka about the large basket she was cradling under her arm. (It had been on my mind since I had greeted them at the door...)

"Say Rikka, what's in there?"

"Oh, I forgot all about this. It's kind of a member of the family... Is it okay if I take it out?"

"Family...? By all means, go ahead... Ah!"

"*Mew, mew~*"

When Rikka opened the basket, a kitten suddenly popped its head out.

"Aww, it's so cute!! Rikka, I didn't know you had a kitty."

"Yep. Its name is Ricchan."

"It's so cute... Miya, Miya, come look."

"Yes... It certainly is cute," Miya said, not showing the slightest bit of interest in the kitten.

"Oh, come on Miya, just look how cute it is... Do you like cats too, Sayuki-san?"

I looked to see Sayuki-san trembling. Did she maybe have a problem with cats?

"Enough about cats, Risa. I believe it's about time we got this party started."

"Yeah, I guess you're right. All right then, everyone take a glass from the table."

"Oh... This is juice. I should take this opportunity to open the wine."

"No alcohol, Miya."

"But Christmas is a time to throw caution to the wind... Responsible to the last, aren't you, my dear Class Representative♪"

"I said no! And don't call me your Class Representative."

"U- Um, Risa-nee... The toast..."

Oh yeah. I'd gotten derailed getting into it with Miya.

"To another eventful year. Cheers!"

Our four glasses clinked in unison, and the party finally began.

* * *

So here were the four of us, two couples in all, at this preemptive Christmas party. At first things went smoothly, with everyone just enjoying the food, playing with the kitten, and so on.

“R- Ricchan... Ahh...”

Every now and then Sayuki-san would stare at the cat, looking like she was feeling suffocated. Maybe she was just uncomfortable being in unfamiliar surroundings... Whatever the case, it made her seem like one of those super-sheltered rich girls. And since Miya hardly ever spoke to anyone to begin with, it ended up just creating more opportunities for her to talk to Rikka.

“You know, once when I was a kid I spent Christmas with Risa-nee... Man, that takes me back. Yeah, it was the end of the year and both our parents were busy with work, so we ended up spending it alone together.”

“Alone...?”

My heart skipped a beat when I heard Miya murmur those words. But I had told her repeatedly there was nothing to be jealous about, so I was sure it would be fine. ...At least, that’s what I thought, for a brief moment.

“You may not realize... But I used to spend Christmas with Risa even longer ago than that.”

“What?! Miya-sama, you were friends with Risa when you were little too?”

“No, that’s not true. Miya... I never met Miya until we both started going to St. Michael’s.”

“No, the two of us had already met before that... In a past life.”

I- In a past life? I didn’t have any memory of that.

“Wow... So you two were lovers in a previous life too.”

“Come on Rikka, don’t encourage her. Geeze.”

“Oh, but Risa-nee, remember how you made that Christmas cake for me? It was sooo good, even though I’m not normally big on sweets.”

“Yeah, I dialed back on the sugar for you. I would’ve made another one today if I’d had the time.”

“Today’s is pretty good too, right, Sayuki-san?”

“Y- Yes... Quite delicious... Nnnnn, Ricchan...”

Sayuki-san was once again quietly trembling. And Miya...

“Oh goodness, you’re so happy Risa made a cake for you, aren’t you? Well la-dee-da.”

La-dee-da? Is that something she heard someone say on TV?

“My dear Rikka-san, I have personally made a cake from Risa’s very body. With ample amounts of whipped cream and fresh fruit... Hehehe♪”

“Sh- She’s lying!!”

“I devoured every last bite of my sweet delicious Risa♪”

“Waah! Waah! This isn’t what I had in mind you guys!”

“Risa-nee... You’re into some crazy stuff.”

Waaah... Why was this happening to me?! Sayuki-san was being totally quiet, and Miya was about ready to snap... How had it come to this?

"All we were doing was talking about Christmas... " **sob-sob**

"Oh yeah, and I remember at the end of the day when my mom still hadn't come home yet, I was so lonely I was close to tears... But Risa-nee let me sleep with her."

"Rikka... It was just one of those things that happens."

"Y- Y- You... You did what with her...?"

"M- Miya, come on, we were just kids... You don't have to one-up her on everything..."

"Asleep or awake, Risa is always there by my side... Every part of her belongs to me. Every part, from her plump, swollen breasts, to her lovely dripping ***ssy***."

"Eee?! Stop, stoop! Please don't say anything else embarrassing, Miya!!"

"Yes, that's right... When it comes to Risa, there's nothing that isn't mine."

"N- Now hold on, Miya!!"

My eyes had become bloodshot. This was bad... Now I was getting drawn in... I could feel a jealous rage about to overtake me.

".....*Meow~*"

"Haah... haah... Huh?"

Sayuki had been acting strangely from the moment she arrived. Now her trembling had reached a fever pitch.

"S- Sayuki-san, are you feeling okay...?"

"I... I can't take it any longer... Meeow... Reeeooooow!!"

"Huuh?!"

I tried to say something, but nothing could be heard over her unintelligible yowling.

"Reeeooooow!!"

"Mew♪"

Ricchana was mewling in apparent response to Sayuki-san's cries.

"R- Risa, do you believe Sayuki-san has been p- possessed by a cat...?"

"D- Don't be ridiculous..."

At that, Sayuki-san suddenly turned on Rikka.

"Why, why, why?! Are you really trying to make me that jealous, Rikka-san?! Reew, meowwyowww!!"

"Aiee! Sayuki-saaaan, why are you so angry- Eeeee?!"

Suddenly, Sayuki-san pounced on Rikka... In that moment she looked exactly like a cat.

"Meow, I'm never going to forgive mew..." **smooch♪**

"Hnnn... *chrp*... Haah, haah, get a hold of yourself, Sayuki-san..."

Incredible... They were making out right in front of us. Sayuki-san was normally so timid. Who knew she had this side to her? Frankly, I was speechless.

"How could you reminisce so cheerfully of your Christmas with Risa-sama? Meow meow, reeeooooow... I'm shall make you pay for that♪"

"Don't, stop... Ahn, not there... Ahh♪"

They'd gone past making out, and it looked like a full-on lovemaking session was about to start.

"S- So this... Is what jealousy looks like..."

Miya, who until a moment ago had been about ready to blow a gasket, stared intently at the pair. That's when I heard her mutter absently, "You know, Risa... I should try to stop being so jealous."

I guess it's like that old saying about correcting your own faults when you see them in others.

"Heh... Hehehe♪ Well, I'm glad you've seen the error of your ways."

"Risa-nee, Miya-samaaa! Don't just stand there and laugh, help meee!!"

"They certainly do seem right for each other, don't they?"

"You can say that again... Say, you want some more cake, Miya?"

"Why yes... I'd love another helping of you, Risa. Ahhh~♪"

"Ahhhhh! Someone, heelp!"

"You shall pay for your infidelity, Rikka-san! I must kiss it out of you! Mrrroow♪"

The End

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