その花びらにくちづけを
南の島であまるとちゅ！

パンティ&ふくら屋
A Kiss For The Petals
Enchanting Kisses on a Tropical Island!

Presented by Luminocity and Fuguriya
Foreword

Good day to you, I’m Peko. Thank you for picking this up.

This book serves as a supplemental short story to *Sweet Enchanting Kisses*, the seventh entry in the Fuguriya yuri doujin game series, *A Kiss For The Petals*. We are pleased to bring you this story with writing by Sano Shin’ichirou-sensei and illustrations by me, Peko.

Thanks to all of you, we’ve finally been able to release the game based on the *Enchanting Kisses* serials that were running on the Fuguriya Website some time ago! This story is meant as a supplement to the main game, so we think you’ll enjoy it much more if you read this after playing that.

The third entry in the series, *Joined In Love With You* is set to be made into an OVA thanks to all of you as well! We’ll keep you posted as new information becomes available, so be on the lookout for it!

Now sit back, relax, and enjoy.
Prologue

In our culture, the month of December is written as "Running Teacher" and is pronounced Shiwasu. Because at the end of the year, teachers are so busy they can't help but run.

Recently, that old saying has become a reality for me. I'm not really sure where the term actually comes from, but personally, I want to believe it means "Teachers are so busy, they run all over the place." I already do quite a bit of that. But truthfully, as Suminoe Takako: Freshman Teacher, I'm being pulled in so many different directions these days it's enough to make my head spin.

"Let's see, I've finished grading the tests, so next I need to input the scores and print out the report cards... Then after that... Ah! The notice for the year-end teacher's party! I only had until yesterday to RSVP! Wh- What am I going to do? I'm going to get chewed out by the year head..."

I pulled various documents from my desk, only to shove them back in again as my already cluttered desktop became even more of a mess. My desk at home was like a vacant lot that no one had tended to in ages. If I stuck my hand in there, I have no idea what I might pull out.

"Ahh, this is bad. I need to get going soon or I'll be late to the morning faculty meeting. Oh yeah, I should apologize about the year-end party at the meeting. Yeah, that'll work."

How can things possibly be this hectic when December has only just begun? It's like at the moment the month changed, God said, "Okay, ready? GO!" and my world turned upside down. If that's the case, I wish he'd give me time to prepare myself.

"Oh no, is it that time already?"

Looking at the clock, I saw that it was to the point where if I didn't leave for work right now, I was going to be in trouble.

"Let's see, am I forgetting anything...? Oh, that's right, I need to finish making that during my break time."

"That" would be the homework for winter break I'd been putting together last night. I had put together my own collection of review questions. This way I figured my students could review what we'd covered during the year. Despite the fact that I had started writing the questions last month, there was still no end in sight. I might be putting a little too much effort into them... Maybe I should come up with something a little simpler.

"No! Don't give up, Takako! Think of your precious students! If you come up with a good assignment, everyone's grades will go up!"

"You're just wasting your time with all that."

Out came a voice that doused my burning passion as an educator. It was a slightly high-pitched and cute-sounding voice. The tone, however, was unmistakably arrogant. I turned my head to see a young girl standing there. A girl with her hands on her hips and her small chest puffed up with all her might; beaming a smile that was just brimming with self-confidence.

"Runa, honestly! I was finally getting myself motivated!"
"You can try all you want, Sensei, but there's no such thing as a kid who wants to be given homework."

Nnnn...

"B- But...!"

"What if, instead, you didn't give out any homework for winter break? I'm sure everyone would be ecstatic."

"Aww..."

Runa was absolutely right.

"...But I can't do that! Everyone may hate doing homework, but it's for their own good!"

"Yeah, yeah, I know. Anyway, we'd better get going, or we're going to be late."

"Huh...?"

It was already long past the time when I normally left the house.

"Oh no! Runa, hurry up and get ready!"

"I've been ready for ages."

She showed me her backpack as if she were stating the obvious.

"R- Right. Then I need to hurry up and get ready myself."

I hurriedly shoved what I needed into my bag. There was no time for breakfast, so I'd just have to buy something on the way to school.

"So, how about giving us a pass on that winter homework?"

"Out of the question!"

One day shortly after the start of November, the world was suddenly thrust into winter, casting doubt over anything that might have been said about having a mild winter this year. It arrived so abruptly that all the trees immediately shed their autumn colors, quickly turning their appearance solitary. It had the same effect on people. The cold came on so suddenly that people dragged out their winter clothes in a frenzy. There was even a slight lingering scent of insect repellent on the coat I was wearing now.

"Brrr! Sensei, I'm freezing!"

Walking next to me, Runa's displeasure suddenly exploded out of her. An outburst is fine, but why was she directing it at me? Could it be because I was the closest person handy?

"Do something about it, Sensei!"

"What do you expect me to do...?"

There she goes again, making unreasonable demands. She's always conceitedly bossing people around with the arrogance of a queen...

"Never mind that. Have you at least started thinking about Christmas yet? Nee-sama won't be coming home this year, so I'm expecting you to keep me entertained until morning."

...And she's also a bit clingy. This girl with the characteristics of both a queen and a child was my lover.

"Oh, that's right. What would you like for Christmas, Runa?"
"A Christmas present, eh...?"
Runa tilted her head and pondered. In truth, the question of what to get her had been weighing heavily on me for some time now, but I just had a hard time imagining anything she might want. Naturally I had considered her favorite, pancakes with whipped cream, but that seemed a little cheap for a once-a-year Christmas present. Or rather, it just wasn't quite the same as something along the lines of jewelry.
"Why don't you do something about this cold?"
"Th- That's not possible!"
"I'm joking, obviously."
Phew... But I held silent reservations. Since this was Runa, she may have been at least half serious.
"Achoo...!"
She let out a small sneeze.
"Are you all right, Runa?"
"Y- Yeah, I'm fine. Seriously, why do the winters in Japan have to be this cold?"
You can complain about the climate all you want, but... Runa did seem really averse to the cold though. Right now she was wearing a sweater on top of her uniform, and a duffle coat on top of that. On her legs she had on thick tights, with a pair of socks purported to have exceptional insulating properties. And though she seemed to be trying to hide it, I knew she was wearing a heating pack on her back. And she had been carrying on all morning about how cold it was, so I guess it must be pretty bad for her.
"Well, what do you think, Sensei?"
"Huh...?"
I unconsciously answered with a befuddled reply.
"I said, 'What would you like for Christmas, Sensei?''
"Whaa?! B- But..."
"What? Are you saying you don't want a present from me?"
"Of course not, but... Wouldn't it be expensive?"
As I timidly asked, Runa pursed her lips as though she were offended.
"I do have some money saved up, you know."
"O- Of course. I'm sorry."
Come to think of it, she had been practically living by herself in a rather extravagant apartment complex, so I'm sure she had more than enough to cover living expenses. Although she didn't look like it, Runa was actually quite prudent -- that is to say, she was sensible, so she wasn't one to spend money frivolously.
"Every month I save my living expenses and spending money, and invest it or buy stocks--"
"W- Wait just a second!"
I felt like I couldn't let that slide, and inadvertently butted in.
"Investments... and stocks? Really?"
"Sure. A long time ago, Nee-sama gathered up ten years' worth of allowance and gave it to me, saying, 'Use this money however you like. Whether it's all gone within a year, or if you spread it out over a long time, it doesn't matter, but after this, you won't get so much as a single yen from me.' So, I decided to grow it in investments."
Ten years' worth of allowance... If you thought about it rationally, it sounded ridiculous, but knowing everything I did about Runa's big sister's personality, I could definitely see that happening. And for Runa to say that she invested it to try and grow it even more... those two were undoubtedly related.

"It's not like I'd be opposed to blowing it mindlessly on a little retail therapy, but I can't stand being worried about money, so I've decided to grow it as much as I can while I'm able to."

"I- I see..."

I inferred from her tone that she had already amassed quite a sum. Could her bank account actually be larger than mine...?

"Anyway, stop trying to change the subject! Tell me what you want for Christmas already!"

"Just being able to spend it with you is enough for me, Runa..."

"That goes without saying. Obviously, being able to spend Christmas with me is a blessing beyond measure. But I'm asking if there's anything you want besides that."

"I'm not really sure... Oh, I know. I'd like a vacation."

"Request denied."

My wish was rejected.

"I don't have any control over that sort of thing."

She was right about that. But I really couldn't think of anything I wanted.

"As long as it's from you, Runa, anything will be fine."

"I can't stand it when people give answers like that."

"I- I'm sorry."

Runa seemed to go into a sour mood for a while after that. We walked the familiar path to Saint Michael's Academy for Girls side by side. Along the way, we stopped at the convenience store and I bought a candy bar to make up for my missed breakfast. I planned to cram it down before homeroom.

"So, what would you do if you had a vacation?" Runa asked unexpectedly as we were once again walking the path to school after leaving the convenience store.

It seemed like she was continuing our conversation from earlier, even though some time had passed.

"A vacation...? Oh, I think I'd like to just take things easy."

"Be more specific."

She can ask that, but I'm really not sure what to say.

"Let me see... I'd like to spend some time at a hot spring or on a tropical island or something and just do absolutely nothing."

"Seriously? You sound like an old lady."

She didn't have to be that blunt... Come to think of it, I think I got called an "Old fart" quite a bit back when I was a student. Nnn... what a blow to my ego... But Runa was just as guilty, sneaking that heating pack around like someone's grandma.

"Ah... that's it."

It just occurred to me. The perfect gift for Runa.

"You say something, Sensei?"

"N- No, nothing at all."
I'll have to keep it a secret until Christmas though. That'll definitely be more fun. I might even get to see Runa's shocked expression.

Finally, it was December 24th. By sundown, the snow that had been falling since last night lightly covered the entire city in a white veil. A literal White Christmas. Just as we had promised some time ago, tonight, Runa and I had plans to hold a private Christmas party. I had started making preparations for dinner yesterday, so I was ready. Naturally, I had her present ready too.

"I hope you like it, Runa..." I murmured as I kept casting glances at the package on the corner of the table, waiting to make its appearance. But now where was Runa? It was already well past the time we had arranged, and it was visibly snowing outside. It was just like her to make me worry.

"She hasn't called either... I wonder if I should go looking for her."
"Sorry I'm late!"

At that moment, Runa's voice rang out from the entryway, as if on cue.

"Ahh, that took longer than I thought. Honestly, a white Christmas is such a pain."
"Runa, what happened? You were so late, I was starting to get worried."
"Mmm, I was just getting something ready."
"Getting something ready...?"
"Man, I'm starved. Hurry up and feed me that dinner you cooked, Sensei."

I couldn't help but wonder what she could possibly have been getting ready, but it seemed obvious from her behavior that she wasn't going to tell me. I was more concerned that Runa had stayed out so late.

"Runa, hold out your hands."
"What? Where's this coming from?"
"Never mind that, just do it."

I took hold of her hands, somewhat forcibly. Just as I expected, her fingers were ice cold.
"Oh, you're absolutely freezing. Dinner can wait. Let's take a bath first."
"Whaaat? But I'm hungry!"
"Too bad. We can't have you catching cold now."

By this time I knew there was little chance of her going willingly, so I forcibly led her to the bathroom without giving her an opportunity to object. To be completely honest, I was a little upset with her. Not only had she had me worried out of my head, but on top of that she had let herself nearly freeze to death.

I washed Runa's body as the tub filled with hot water. Just as I suspected, she was chilled to the bone. What on Earth could she have been out doing?
Once we finished washing each other, the tub was nearly half full of water. It would have been a bit low for just one person, but for the two of us it was just the right amount.

"Agh, it's making my toes tingle..." Runa complained as she dipped the tips of her toes into the water.

"That's just because you're so chilled. Get in and it'll warm you up."

As I gently coerced her, Runa reluctantly lowered herself into the tub. Just as I thought, with two people in it, the water came up to the perfect level. With my arms wrapped around her tiny body from behind, I noticed her start to warm up, bit by bit.

"What were you out doing that was so important you had to nearly freeze to death?"

"Hmm, that's a secret."

It seemed she still wasn't going to tell me. At any rate, she seemed awfully pleased with herself. Whenever Runa gets that smile on her face, I know she's got something mischievous up her sleeve.

"You're warm, Sensei."

"That's because I've been at home all day getting things ready."

I hugged the girl who had been left in my care a little bit tighter. Her frozen body had completely warmed up, and I was starting to feel the heat emanating from her skin. The thought that I'd like to stay this way forever suddenly went through my head.

"This is our first Christmas together, Runa."

"That's right. That's why we've got to make it a blast, and make memories we'll never forget for the rest of our lives. And of course I'm looking forward to my present."

"Hnn... Way to put the pressure on..."

I had put all my heart into her present, but I still didn't know whether she would like it. I was afraid she might just call me an old lady again. I was starting to get a little nervous...

[Image on page 13.]

"Cheers♪"

Our glasses collided with a clink. It was a good deal later than I had planned, but our private Christmas party had finally begun.

Runa eats quite a bit more than you would think just from looking at her, so I went a little overboard in my zealous preparation of dinner, and there ended up being more than we could possibly finish. But I actually feel like it was better to go with such a lavish spread, and Runa was delighted. On that point, I think everything turned out all right.

"Mmm♪ This roast chicken is delicious!"

"Really? It was my first time making it, so I was a little nervous."

"Yeah. It's definitely better than the wild turkey I had with Onee-sama in L.A."
Wild turkey in Los Angeles? It sounded like something out of a movie. Should I take pride that I've beaten her in that regard?

"Eat up. I made plenty."

Runa had already started tearing into her dinner with frightful intensity before I even finished speaking. I was going to remember our first Christmas together for as long as I lived. I felt like I had already cleared the first hurdle.

Although we were both completely stuffed, it wouldn't be Christmas without a cake. I put a lot of effort into making dinner, but naturally the cake was beyond my abilities. But the Christmas cake that I ordered from Runa's favorite chocolatier two months ago must have captured her heart, because even though she had just finished saying she couldn't eat another bite, Runa still managed to polish off two slices. It wasn't like it was a huge surprise, but just getting to seeing Runa happy made for a thoroughly unforgettable memory.

"So... shall we be getting on to the main event?" Runa asked as she scooped chocolate from the leftover cake with her finger.

By "main event", she must have been referring to the presents. I retrieved the package I had hidden in the kitchen and placed it before Runa.

"I can open it, right?" she asked, already untying the ribbon.

With great anticipation, she carefully unwrapped the paper. And inside, was...

"Ah, this is... a scarf... And it's home-made."

"Th- That's right."

I nervously tried to gauge her reaction. Since Runa was sensitive to the cold, I thought a scarf would be perfect for her, but honestly, I was worried that knitting it myself may have been overdoing it.

"Wh- What do you think? Do you not like it?"

"Not at all. The pattern is a little bland, but it's really well made. Yeah. I like it."

"Y- You really mean that?!"

Thank goodness. My uneasiness instantly melted away, and was immediately replaced by joy.

"Phew... Now I can enter the new year with peace of mind."

"Sensei, you sound worse than an old lady. You sound like a wrinkled old geezer."

"Aww..."

At the last minute, she threw a wet blanket over the whole thing.

"Oh, by the way, did you happen to get me anything, Runa?"

I had only asked as a way to get back at her, but for some reason Runa put on a thoughtful expression.

"No... At the moment, I don't have anything for you," she answered coolly and unapologetically.

I was a little disappointed. But it didn't quite feel right asking one of my students for a present... This was probably for the best. That was how I interpreted it. But I should
have listened more closely to Runa's words. Because what she said was, "Not at the moment."

Chapter 1: Winter Begins

The next morning was the coldest day we'd had yet this year. As a general rule, I don't sleep with the heat on, but today I regretted that decision. When I woke up, I was curled into a tight ball with the covers pulled fully over my head.

"Huh...? Runa?"

My perfect little bed warmer in these situations was nowhere to be found. I know we went to sleep in the same bed last night though...

"Time to get up!"

The covers were suddenly stripped from me.

"Eeyaah?!"

My body, covered only by a thin layer of pajamas, was exposed to the cold air making me instantly lucid.

"R- Runa?! Why are you...?"

"It's morning, Sensei."

What she said was totally true, but I felt like something was wrong here. After all, today was the first day of winter break, so there wasn't any need to get up early. Not to mention, usually Runa was the one to try to stay in bed all day.

"Runa... C- Could you give me the covers back for a minute? It's freezing like this."

"Don't worry about it. You'll warm up soon enough."

"Huh...? Um, what are you..."

"Never mind that. Now hurry up and get dressed and ready to leave!"

Without being given a chance to object, I reluctantly crawled out of bed. Still shivering from the cold, I washed my face and fixed my hair. It may have been because I was taking too long, but I could see Runa shooting me increasingly irritated glares from behind, so I hurriedly changed my clothes.

"So, you said we're going out somewhere?"

"That's right."

"Then I should get my coat too."

"Why bother? You won't be needing it for long."

"...What?"

"Come on, hurry up already!"

"Y- Yes ma'am!"

After being made to get ready to leave without having a clue about what was going on, Runa and I left the room. In spite of how early in the morning it was, a black taxi was waiting in front of the apartment building, and Runa and I climbed inside. Without even telling the driver our destination, the taxi took off. We left the local streets and
got on the freeway, heading who-knows-where on the nearly traffic-free roads. Then, before I knew it, we had arrived at the airport.

"Wh- What's going on here?"

Even after arriving here, Runa wouldn't tell me our destination. The whole way here, no matter how much I asked, she wouldn't answer, so I eventually just ended up falling asleep. But I couldn't believe she had brought me to the airport...

"All right, Sensei, here are your passport and ticket."

"Thanks... Wait, what?!"

"Come on, hurry up. We need to go check in."

"W- Wait a second, where are you planning on taking me?!"

"You'll find out when we get there. Now come on, get the lead out!"

"Whaaaat?!"

"Where... are we...?"

Stretched before me, as far as the eye could see, was the cobalt-blue sea. Underfoot was an incredible white sand beach. And overhead, the sun was beating down. How did I get here? I had left Japan in the middle of winter, only to arrive on a tropical island.

"Hnn, it definitely feels like we're near the equator, doesn't it?"

Standing next to me, Runa stretched relaxedly in a sleeveless dress, soaking up the sun's piercing rays.

I was going to have to process all of this one piece at a time. First off, it was obvious we weren't in Japan anymore. Based on what Runa said, it sounded like we were somewhere in the tropics. Secondly, from what I had seen when we had arrived by boat, this was probably some kind of island.

That didn't pan out too well... Even after trying as hard as I could to sort out the situation I had been dropped into, all I had concluded was that I was on a foreign island.

"Sensei, don't you want to take that thing off?"

That was one other thing. I was still wearing my winter coat.

"Runa! Wh- What on Earth is the meaning of this?!"

I finally managed to blurt out my question to her. But Runa was busy talking to the captain of the cruiser, so she didn't hear me. And what's more, after dropping the two of us off here, the cruiser left.

"W- Wait! Why is it leaving?!

"It'll be back for us in three days."

"Th- Three days?!

"Until then, the two of us have this whole island to ourselves.

"An island...? To ourselves?!

"Yup. This is my Christmas present to you."

"...Huh?"
Christmas... present?
"WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT?!!"
My shriek resounded into the endless blue sky.

Seated on the beach, gazing out at the endless horizon, I was completely dumbfounded. The last time I went overseas was on a graduation trip to Singapore with my friends from college. Back then I had been so nervous with anxiety and anticipation of my first trip to another country. This time there was a lot more anxiety. After all, we had taken two connecting international flights, followed by a small aircraft to the tip of some peninsula who-knows-where, only to get on a chartered boat out into the middle of the ocean. Our final destination was this deserted island.

...That's right. A deserted island. There were no people living on this island. That meant no electricity, no gas, no running water, and certainly no food! And I was going to have to survive for three days in a place like this...

"Geeze, Sensei, how long are you going to sit around looking depressed?"
"Runa..."
The mastermind behind all this, in complete contrast to my anxiety over the next few days. Runa was already in paradise.

"We already came all the way here, so why not try to enjoy it?"
"It's not that simple. We're on a deserted island. Completely deserted!"
"It'll be all right. I'm sure we'll get by somehow."
Where on Earth was this self-confidence coming from? Was it possible she didn't comprehend the gravity of the situation...? After all, with everything that had happened in her life, Runa had basically grown up on easy street. In that case, I was going to have to do something. Stuck on a deserted island like this, starving to death... wasn't very likely, but there was a good chance we would go hungry for the next three days.

"That's right! I'm a teacher! And it's a teacher's duty to protect her students!"
Runa looked up at me with a surprised face at my sudden outburst.

"First we need to secure food. Then, to get ready for the night, we'll need to prepare a place to sleep.

"Wh- What's with all this sudden determination?"
"Don't worry, Runa. I'm going to protect you!"
Steeling my resolve, I clasped Runa firmly on the shoulders.

Trees grew thickly at the center of the island, forming a dense forest. With all that vegetation, there might be some kind of edible fruits or berries. With that in mind, I set foot into the forest...

"Oooh... It's so damp, it feels kind of creepy..."
"Hurry up, Sensei, you're holding up the line."
"S- Sorry."
My reluctance to go forward was in stark contrast to Runa's composure. The ivy hanging overhead and the soft ground beneath our feet were both completely undisturbed.
Rustle Rustle!

"Aiieee! Wh- What was that sound?!"
"I dunno. Maybe an animal or something?"
"A- An animal? What if it's something dangerou-

Eeek! Eeek!

"Aiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii! What was that?!
"Sheesh, you're such a drama queen."
"B- But..."
How was Runa able to maintain such composure in the middle of these savage woods?
"Aw, crap," Runa suddenly whispered in an irritated voice.
"What is it?"
"I just snagged the hem of my dress."
The edge of Runa's cute little dress was tangled up in the thorny ivy.
"Gah, this sucks!"
"Ah, wait! Don't pull-

Riiiiip!

Aww, it tore...
"Runa, I told you to wait."
"Hnnn... Oh well. I had outgrown it anyway."
That's not really the point...
Runa tore her dress off at the rip to form a micro mini skirt. She did a pretty nice job of it, but you could hardly call the finished product modest. The guidance counselor would probably faint if she saw it.
"Sensei, your clothes are caught too."
"Whaat?! Oh no! Wh- What should I do?!
"Hey, don't struggle so-

Riiiiip!

"Ah..."
That didn't sound very good.
"Sensei, your butt is hanging out."
"Noooo! My favorite skirt!"

By the time we managed to return with a few meager fruits in hand, our clothes were in tatters.
"Nnnn... this has been the worst day...

"Really? I thought it was pretty fun, myself."
I have no idea how she can say that with a straight face...

"By the way, Sensei, where are we going to sleep tonight?"
"Um... I guess underneath those trees over there..."
"No."
Runa rejected me outright.

"There's no way I'm sleeping on the ground."
"I don't know what to do about that..."
It's not like we were going to find a futon set on a deserted island... In other words, I was going to have to make one...

Using the legs that had just carried me out of the forest, I once again ventured back in. Feeling the air so cool I could scarcely believe it was still the same island, I began gathering things that looked like they could be used to make a bed. I found branches, leaves, vines, and pointed rocks. Doing this made me wonder if I had reverted back to the state of primitive man. Once I returned, it was time to set about actually making the thing.

You might call it a bed, but it was really just leaves spread out to form a mat, with my now useless winter coat used as a canopy. I've never been very good with my hands, so by the time I was finished, the sun had set completely.

"I'm beat..."
Completely exhausted, I stretched out on the makeshift bed. Despite the situation we were in, I felt like I was going to sleep very well tonight.

"Yeah. It's not much to look at, but it's not a bad place to call home."
Thankfully, Runa seemed to like the rustic bed.

"I'm sorry, I wanted to at least make a proper roof, but..."
"No, this is great," Runa responded unexpectedly.

"After all, the stars are so beautiful out here. It would have been a waste to make a roof."
When she said that, I looked up to find the starry expanse overhead.

"I wonder why you can't see stars this pretty back in Japan."
"It's because there are so many bright lights everywhere," I explained to her.

The stars are such tiny points of light; they get drowned out by the artificial lights above ground. But here, there was hardly any light at all. When I closed my cell phone, which I had been using as a flashlight, the only light was from the stars and moon.

"I'm surprised too though. It's hard to believe it can be this bright just from the moon and stars..."

I had always heard that you could see stars many times more beautiful out in the country, but they didn't have anything on the stars on a deserted island. I would dare say the starry night sky I was seeing right now was the most beautiful one on the planet...
"I see... When you put it like that, humans seem pretty dumb. Depriving themselves of seeing something this beautiful."
"Yeah... You may be right."
It was just like Runa said. Christmas lights were lovely, but they were no match for the beauty of the sky. Viewing things in that light, I was glad I had come to this island.
"Fwaaah... I'm bushed," Runa said with a tiny yawn, and snuggled up next to me.
"Let's get some rest. We've got a busy day ahead of us tomorrow..."
The only audible sounds were those of the waves, and the faint sound of Runa's heartbeat. We both fell asleep in no time flat.

Chapter 2: Beachside Yeeaaah!

It was like someone suddenly dumped a bucket over my head.
"Aiiieee?!"
I bolted up in surprise to find the world completely flooded.
"Sensei! What's happening?!" Runa shouted out after also bolting upright.
Even though we were so close, the noise was so great that we couldn't hear one another unless we shouted.
"It's a squall! In the tropics they get these sudden heavy rainstorms!"
"That's great! How long is this going to last?!"
"I don't know! I don't think they last very long, though...!"
Our fierce shouting was drowned out by the torrential downpour. What's worse, the bed that I had worked so hard to make yesterday was being washed away. My winter coat was drifting away with it.
"Sensei! Our luggage!"
"Whaaat?!"
My lone travel bag that I had brought with me from Japan was being carried off by the swollen waves.
"Oh no!"
I dove into the ocean after it, but I was already too late. Before I could blink, my bag had vanished between the waves.
"Ohh... Now what..."

Just as I thought, the squall passed over us in less than 30 minutes. Afterwards the clear, blue sky stretched out before us like a joke.
"What are we going to do... Our luggage and food were all washed away..."
The way things were going, no matter how many times I made a bed, if it rained, I'd just have to make it over again. I needed to make something sturdier, but I didn't have the knowledge or the skill required to do that. However, the most pressing matter was
food. The fruits that we had worked so hard to find in the forest had now become fish food. Runa had said they would be back for us in three days, but there was a good chance we would end up in pretty bad shape if we went that long without food or water.

...Huh?! Where was all this negativity coming from? I'm sure Runa was feeling just as worried! No, she had to be far more frightened than I was. It was my duty as a teacher to comfort her in times like these. If I was going to do that, the last thing I needed to do was let her see how worried I was. I had to reassure her that everything was going to be all right.

"Runa, you don't need to worry. I'm going to..."

"Well, should we get going?"

Runa was completely relaxed, in defiance of my expectations.

"Uh... Going...?"

Unconcerned with my dumbfounded amazement, Runa took off walking.

"Wh- What... What the heck is that?"

Runa and I had just arrived at the area opposite of where we landed. There, I involuntarily screamed. Right before us stood a lovely little cottage and pier.

"Wh- What is this, Runa?"

"What are you talking about? It's just what it looks like."

Just what it looks like she says... In other words, this was never a deserted island at all?

"You're terrible... and all this time I thought our lives were at stake."

"I just meant for it to be a little joke, but you got so fired up about it. I couldn't find the right time to tell you."

According to Runa, this place was called "Honeymoon Island," a resort destination for newlywed couples. The cottage came fully equipped with a generator, and had both electricity and running water. On top of all that, it was stocked with enough food to last a week. So what was the point of all those hardships yesterday...? Somehow, I felt a little bit of heartache.

"Honestly, you didn't have to go so far just to surprise me..."

"Well, there's no sense dwelling on the past, is there? Anyway, let's get as much enjoyment as we can out of the next two days," Runa said with a satisfied smile.

The inside of the cottage was even larger than my apartment, and it was sparkling clean. Everything from the bed, to the bathroom, and even the refrigerator was oversized. And to top it all off, the refrigerator was fully stocked with food, just as Runa said. I could hardly ask for more.

"First we need to do something about these clothes."
Runa picked at her dress that was now reduced to rags. There was also so little left of my clothes that it was hard to believe they were originally winter wear. In fact, my appearance had become quite audacious.

"But all our luggage was washed away, so how are we supposed change...?"
"Not to worry. I've got that covered too."
"Really?!"

This place was amazingly furnished to have clothing as well as food. To be honest, I had still been a little bit cross with Runa over her little prank, but I felt my anger melting away now. It wasn't often I was given the chance to spend the end of the year at a tropical resort. As long as I was here, I may as well have a blast.

"So, where are the fresh clothes?"
"They're in there."
Runa pointed to a closet covering an entire wall of the bedroom.

"Incredible... I would be in heaven each morning if I had a closet like this in my room."
"In your case, wouldn't it just make you extra late from worrying over what to wear?"

Hnn... she was probably right.
"Anyway, hurry up and get changed."
"R- Right."
At Runa's prompting, I opened the closet door. But inside was...

"Wh- What is this?!"
Lining the closet from wall to wall, there were swimsuits, swimsuits, and more swimsuits. Each and every piece of clothing was a swimsuit.

"Oh, good, it looks like they followed my instructions."
"There aren't any normal clothes?!
Ignoring my question, Runa went about selecting a swimsuit from the closet.
"Sensei, what do you think of this one?"
"What do I... A- Absolutely not!"
The one Runa had selected was a bikini of all things. And what's more, it was ridiculously skimpy.

"Theeeen, what about this one?"
"Th- That one's even worse!"
The one she was holding this time was so skimpy it was practically made of thread.
"Great, I'll try it on."
"I said no!"
Without letting me finish, Runa quickly slipped into the audacious swimsuit. It looked less like she was wearing a swimsuit, and more like she was tied up with string...

"Well?"
"A- Absolutely not! It's too indecent!"
If the guidance counselor saw this, she wouldn't faint, she'd have a heart attack!
"Sheeshh, we came all the way to this island, it's just the two of us, you could at least try to live a little!"
"Hnn, but..."
"Fine. I'll go with another one."
Phew...
Nothing could be as racy as that last swimsuit.

Or so I thought.

"N- No! No! Noooooooooooo!"
I shrieked when I saw Runa step out of the walk-in closet. But this looked just like the last one... No, this one was even skimpier than that.
"Aren't there any more normal looking swimsuits?"
"Huh? What's not normal about this?"
"There's nothing normal about that!!"
Runa muttered, "Fine..." under her breath and went back into the closet.
"What about this one then?"
"No!"

Once again, Runa appeared wearing a swimsuit every bit as risqué as the last one. After that, she changed numerous times, but each and every one was so audacious, I could practically hear the word "indecent" being said flirtatiously in my head.

Skimpy fabric, thin fabric, almost no fabric... and on, and on. And to top it all off, one that was less a swimsuit, and more a set of stickers.
Perhaps she had run out of patience, but Runa finally pursed her lips and said, "Geeze, what kind of swimsuit does it take to make you happy, Sensei?"
Why, with all these swimsuits, wasn't there a single one that was decent? ...I would have to put that question aside for the time being, since it seemed like there was really no other choice.
"That one..."
After exhausting every other option, I pointed at the one remaining swimsuit.
"That one? ...Well, I guess. Now, it's your turn next, Sensei."
Runa said, sounding a little disappointed, but she quickly regaining her energy.
"My turn...?"
"Of course. Next I'm going to pick out your swimsuit."
"What...?"
I suddenly had a very bad feeling.
"W- Wait a second, I can pick out my own!"
"Nuh-uh. You picked out my swimsuit, so now I'm going to pick out yours. It's only fair, right?"
"But... But..."
Runa slowly began to close in on me, a swimsuit clutched in her hands.
"P- Please, at least pick one that covers a little more..."
"Enough stalling, time to change!"
"Nooooooooooo!

In the end, she made me put it on. It was outrageous like all the rest.
"S- Say, isn't this a little..."
The swimsuit, which covered my chest in the shape of a giant, open V, left half of my breasts completely exposed, so that it felt like they would pop out completely if it rolled back even a little. On top of all that, the design of the bottom portion consisted of little more than a thread. The sparse fabric was nothing more than a token effort to cover up my important parts.

"I- I can't do this. There's no way I can wear something this embarrassing outside."
"There's absolutely no reason to be embarrassed. It's just you and me on this island, Sensei."
"Th- That's not the problem!"
It may have just been the two of us, but this sort of thing was reserved for being in my room or taking a bath! Going outside wearing so little that I may as well have been naked was just too... too..."
"Come on, please? Can't I have a swimsuit that's just a little more modest?"
"Nope."
Huuuuuh?!"
Runa shut the closet doors.
"I like that one. So that's the one you're getting," Runa said, wearing a mischievous smile.

Chapter 3: I Can't Wait for Summer

"Sensei! Come on, hurry up!" Runa called out, running along the white sands.
Ultimately, Runa ended up wearing the bikini she picked out in the very beginning. But in retrospect, that bikini was the most modest of all of them. Terrifying as that was. And as for my swimsuit...
"W- Wait up, Runa. I feel like if I move too much in this swimsuit, I'll pop out of it..."
I followed after her uncomfortably. Each time I moved, the precariously designed top felt like it was slipping off to the sides. Essentially, the only fabric was on the front and the back, with the sides comprised of nothing but string, so it almost felt like I wasn't wearing a swimsuit at all.
"Come on, how long are you going to stay embarrassed?" Runa said, looking at me with her lips pursed.
"But I really feel like I'm going to fall out of this any second."
"Don't worry about it. It's not like you're going to die from showing a little skin."
"That's not the point!"
I knew rationally that this was a deserted island, but I just couldn't help but be embarrassed in this swimsuit.
"But..."
The sun beating down on me.
The seemingly endless blue ocean.
The sand, white as snow.
The view, like an illusion, or something from a storybook, spread out before me.
"Sensei!"
Temporarily forgetting about my swimsuit as I absently took it all in, I heard Runa call out to me from afar. When I looked, she was lying beneath a parasol that she had set up on the beach, soaking up the sun. Even something like that had been provided for us... As I stood there, being shocked at how well prepared this place was, Runa came up to meet me.

"Sensei, rub some oil on me."
She turned her back to me as if to say, "Okay, start now."
Her pale, delicate skin was radiant.
"Y- You want me to put it on you?"
"Who else would I be talking to?"
She had a point. This was a deserted island. There was no one else around besides us.
"Hurry up. I'm not a patient person."
At her ever-pretentious urging, I took the bottle of oil in my hand. Tilting it, the thick liquid poured into my palm. Spreading it over both my hands, I began to slather it over Runa's back.
"Make sure you get it all over. Otherwise I won't tan nicely."
"R- Right..."
I should have been rubbing Runa all over her body, so why... did I feel so terribly nervous...? Was it because of all this slippery oil? Somehow it felt... extremely erotic.
"Ahh... hnn..."
Just as I was thinking that, a moan escaped Runa's mouth. I was startled by it. After that, each time my fingers crawled across her back, something resembling a gasp would slip out.
"Yah... Nnn..."
At this rate, my head felt like it was going to burn up. Yet, my hands moved with a will all their own, searching out Runa's most sensitive areas.
"Nn... Hah... Nnah..."
She was reacting so submissively, I thought perhaps she had realized it too, and was giving herself over. I wonder what kind of reaction she would give me if I touched her somewhere besides her back... Yes, if I were to touch the pink protrusions at the ends of the tiny swollen mounds opposite her back... What kind of voice would Runa make then? No, what if my fingers were to creep into the private spot hidden between her slender legs...
"Huh...? What... What am I..."
"Nnn... Sensei, what's wrong?"
My burning head instantly went cold. I couldn't understand my own thoughts. Even though there was no one here, trying to make a lustful go at my student out in the open? I was no different than a senseless beast!
"Sensei, come on!"
"Wh- What?"
"Stop spacing out and rub oil on me!"
"But I..."

I was honestly frightened. If I continued touching Runa like this, I might do something strange. Even though we were lovers, if I kept going by my instinct, even if she didn’t dislike it, I felt like I was bound to frighten her.

"I- I’m sorry! I can’t!"
"Sensei...?"

I found myself making a run for it. Running along the beach, no longer caring about my appearance, I quickly arrived at the cottage.

After bursting inside, I immediately locked myself in the bathroom. I needed to calm down. I had to suppress these lustful desires that felt like they were going to explode out of me at any moment.

"Hoooh... Haaah..."

For the moment, I tried controlling my breathing. My heart was still pounding out of my chest.

Knock-Knock

There came a sudden knock at the door.

"Sensei, are you all right?" Runa asked, sounding a little worried.
"I- I’m okay..." I replied, trying to feign composure.
"There’s nothing to feel bad about."
"What...?"
"Come on, what happened? You're in the bathroom? Say whatever you want, I know that means you panicked, right?"

Runa was as perceptive as usual. I wonder if guilt was the reason her questions sounded like an interrogation.

"Y- You misunderstood. I just had... something on my mind..."
"What? Come on, cut the crap."
"Well... the... the truth is... I got turned on..."
"Turned on...?"

I couldn't hide anything from Runa. With that in mind, I told her everything. About my blind arousal just from rubbing oil on her. About unconsciously wanting to tease her body, and running away in a panic.

"So what, you thought you were being considerate of me?"
I picked up a sour tone in her voice, even through the closed door.
"I don’t care about that. It’s just the two of us here, so you should just be more upfront."
"Bu- But..."
"What’s the matter with you? I did all of this for you, Sensei..."

Her voice trailed off. I nervously opened the door, but Runa was already gone.
That night, Runa, still hurting from what happened this afternoon, went straight to bed after eating dinner. And me, having missed my chance to apologize, could only keep watch over her.

"I'm despicable..."

I realized Runa really had set up this deserted island just for me. She had granted my wish of wanting to relax on a tropical island, and I had let her down. I had to make it up to her. I had to convey my own feelings to the one who had given me such a marvelous Christmas present. But how was I supposed to do that...?

"It's not a question of what I should do. I'm going to do everything in my power."

I repeated those words over and over, reassuring myself.

Chapter 4: The Barefoot Goddess

The next day, the weather was once again beautiful on Honeymoon Island. Dazzling rays of sunlight had been shining down on the beach all morning. After finishing breakfast, Runa went out to the beach by herself.

"Runa..."

When I called out to her, sitting down and hugging her knees, she cast a brief glance in my direction, only to sullenly return her gaze to the horizon.

"Are you still mad?"
"No. Not really."
For someone who wasn't angry, her cheeks were puffed out pretty glumly.
"I'm sorry. I was completely thoughtless."
"I don't know what you're talking about."
She was determined to act like it didn't bother her. Because of that, she refused to even try to look at me. Well, I had something up my sleeve for that.

"It's wonderful weather, isn't it? And it's warm too. I'll bet a dip in the ocean would feel great."
"Yeah? Why don't you go for a swim then?"
"Yes, I think I will," I said to Runa, after which I slowly began to take off my swimsuit.
"W- Wait a minute, Sensei! What are you doing?!
If she wasn't going to look at me, I was going to give her something she couldn't keep her eyes off of. Just as I thought, Runa was getting flustered.

"What am I doing...? With a swimsuit this skimpy, I figure it's really no different whether I wear it or not."
"Th- That's the dumbest thing I ever heard!"
This was rare. Runa losing her composure. When she makes that face, it only makes me want to tease her more.

"It's just the two of us, so I should at least try to live a little. Isn't that what you said, Runa?"
"Y- Yes, I may have said that, but..."
"Great then, you undress too."
"Whaaaat?! M- Me too?!"
"Goodness, for someone who picked out nothing but the most audacious swimsuits, you're going to balk now at getting naked?"
"Hrr..."
Runa was at a loss for words. Just one more push ought to do it...
"Could it be you're embarrassed, Runa?"
"?!
The color of her face changed instantly.
"O- Of course I'm not embarrassed!"
"Oh, really? Then go ahead and get undressed."
"Uh..."
"Come on now, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. Here, I'll do it for you."

Conveniently, her swimsuit would come right off if I just pulled on its ties. I had the strings behind her back undone in an instant.
"Wha?! What are you doing?!
"It's fine, don't worry about it."
After her top came her bottoms. I seized my opening and stripped them off.
"Give it back!"
"Nuh-uh. It's too lonely being naked all by myself."
"How's that my problem?! You're the one who took your clothes off!"
It was so adorable seeing Runa turn bright red, I nearly fell over. I thought of pushing her down right here and now, but there was something I had to do first.
"Runa, I'm going to rub some oil on you."
"O- Oil?" Runa asked with some alarm. Our positions were completely reversed from yesterday.
"Come here, face me."
"Hey, where are you planning to rub me?!"
I liberally dribbled oil on Runa and began to rub it over her entire body.
"Ah- Yaaaah...!"
I gently traced circles over her petite chest. Then from her chest to her collarbones, to the sides of her neck, to her nape, one after the next, my hands progressing upward.
"D- Don't... Haaaah!"
Runa's back arched with a sudden jolt. My fingers must have found one of her sensitive spots.
"What's wrong? I'm just rubbing oil on you."
"Y- You bully! And you of all people... Nnaaah!"
I now slid my fingers stealthily in between Runa's thighs.
"We need to make sure we get plenty of oil down here too."
"What are you... talking about... Fwaah! Yaah! Don't rub me so much... Haaaah!"
As I traced my fingertips up and down her privates, her soft, sensitive area twitched rapidly, and a warm, thick fluid that wasn't suntan oil began steadily oozing out. It's interesting how Runa's body gives such an honest reaction. As her breathing became more ragged, her body began to flush accordingly.
"Yaah... Don't... Sens--.. Nnah, ahh... I'm- I'm going to come... Fwaaaaaah!"
Runa's arms wrapped around my neck trying to support herself as her body shuddered violently to climax.
"Ahh... Aaah...
The strength having left her body, she limply sprawled out flat. All the sweat that had poured from her body combined with all the love juices that had poured from her privates formed a small pool on the beach mat.
"Goodness... you came already?"
"Sensei, you jerk..."
When I peered at her face, she turned away embarrassedly.

Once the sun had finished setting, we had our last dinner on the deserted island. The first two days had been full of hardships, but for our last night, I put everything I had into making dinner. It was my first time cooking with vegetables and ingredients from the southern regions, but I think it turned out better than I was expecting. However, for Runa, the flavor of my cooking seemed to be the furthest thing from her mind.
"Runa, does it taste good?"
"...Y- Yeah. It's great."
"I made plenty, so eat up."
"Okay..."
Oh my... She looked more adorable than ever. Perhaps it was from playing all day on the beach.
"What say we take a night stroll along the beach after this?"
"N- No thanks. I'm pretty tired from today, so I'd like to go to bed early."
"Aww, what are you saying? This is our last night here, so let's make some more memories."
"B- But... We're gonna do it, aren't we?"
"Hm? What's that?"
"We're gonna... you know... have sex..." Runa said in a whisper, flushing bright red from embarrassment.
"Hmm... Well, you won't know that unless you go with me, will you?"
"Wh- What's that supposed to mean?"
"But even if that wasn't my plan, you're so cute I could just push you to the floor right here and now."
"Control yourself!"
"I can't. You're just so cute, I can't help it."
To make my point, I stood up, walked over to Runa, and embraced her from behind.
"Hyaaah?!"
Runa nearly jumped out of her skin. At the points where our skin made contact, I could feel her body growing warmer, her heartbeat growing more furious. But in spite of that, she didn't struggle. She put up with it astoundingly, her body trembling all the while.
"What's the matter? Normally you're the one to initiate things."
"I- I'm just tired. Like I said... Hyaaah?!"
I planted a light kiss on the side of Runa’s neck. Being the recipient of a surprise attack, she once again trembled in her seat.

"Wh- What are you doing?!
"I just felt like kissing you," I said, voicing my honest feelings.

I was constantly messing things up from not being able to clearly convey my feelings. But while I was on this island at least, I would try to throw my common sensibilities and all that other stuff out the window, and focus solely on Runa. That's what I had decided.

"You know, I've always wanted to say this, but in situations like these, I'd rather you called me by my name instead of 'Sensei'."

"Huh...?"
Runa put on a blank expression as though she had no idea what I was talking about.
"Come on, give it a try, Runa."
"B- But..."
"You always hate being treated like a child, right? Well, for today, we're no longer teacher and student, we're just ordinary lovers. This is one more Christmas present, from me to you."
"A- All right then..."

Runa hesitantly opened her mouth. Her words faltering, as though it were very difficult to talk, she tried to speak my name...
"Ta- Ta... Taka... Ahhh! I can't do it!"
"Whaat? Why nooot?"
"It's just too embarrassing! You dummy!"

She puffed out her cheeks and turned the other way. Runa really was incredibly cute today. So much so that I was just on the verge of pushing her down.
"I'm sorry, I can't take it anymore!"
"Eeeek! Sensei?!"

I was thinking our last night would be more romantic... But I didn't care about that anymore. Right now I just wanted to kiss Runa and feel every inch of her tiny body.

"Runa... Shall we?"
"...Yeah."

Without having to say a word, she knew what I wanted. And with her cheeks blushing, she gave a small nod.

[Image on page 39.]

Taking her by the hand, I led Runa to the bed. She was still nervous.
"Y- You know, I really am tired, but if you insist..."
"Of course. I understand."

She had been making that claim this whole time, but when the time finally came, she looked at me with awfully lonesome eyes. I just couldn't hold back any longer. Before she could lie down on the bed, I wrapped my arms around her slender waist.
"Aiiee?! S- Sensei?!"
"Mmm... Your tummy is so smooth, Runa."
"Stop! That tickles!"

I pressed my lips against her cute little bellybutton. Her suntanned skin still held a little bit of heat. Working my way from her belly, I continued to caress her with my lips.

"Se- Sens... Nnaah... Yaah..."

Each time I made contact, Runa's stomach shuddered. I had never seen her react so innocently before. Seeing her this way, I couldn't help but want to see even more cute behaviors.

"Runa, you're so cute."
"Stupid..."

The tip of my tongue was now at the pink protrusions at the ends of her breasts.

"Hyaaah!"

That was the best response yet.

"What's the matter? You're getting hard already."
"Th- That's... It's your... Ahh, nnn!"

Taking one of her hardened nubs in my mouth, I rolled it around with my tongue. Broken gasps began to escape from Runa's mouth. At the same time, I stroked her thigh with my free hand, my fingers steadily making their way towards her crotch.

"Nn... Haah... Sensei, your fingers..."

"That's right. They're touching your little pink spot. It's so hot down here... And it's already soaked."

"Ahh... B- But, that's because you're... Hnn?!"

I lightly flipped her teeny-tiny clitoris with the tip of my finger. Her body gave its biggest shudder yet.

"You mustn't try to point fingers. As your teacher, I won't allow it."
"Sensei... You idiot..."

My fingers, slippery with love juices, caressed Runa's private area.

"Eeyaaah... Nn! Nnn... Ah- aah..."

Her formerly tiny clitoris was now red and engorged, and I could tell it was swelling larger by the moment.

"Nn, hyah... Don't- don't play with it... You idiot..."
"But don't you like it? Whenever I touch it you really seem to feel it."
"Hnn... Stupid... Don't get carried-... Nnaaah!"

Runa's legs shook violently. Her entire body jerked repeatedly under the power of my fingers.

"No, stop! I- I feel weird... Nnaah, Senseii! Sensei!"
"Runa, are about to come?"
"Yeah, I'm co- I'm coming...!"
"Don't hold back. Let my fingers make you come."

As I whispered in her ear, I intensified the movements of my fingers. I churned them so hard that squelching sounds were coming out of her hot, wet pussy.

"Nnn, ghhh, aaah! No! I'm coming! Fwaaaaah!"
Runa's back arched like a bow, and her pussy clamped tightly around my fingers, swallowing them up. After she climaxed, her limp body collapsed against me, breathing raggedly.

"Haah... Haah..."
"Was it good for you, Runa?"
"Y- Yeah..."
I don't know whether she was still in a daze from just having come, but she answered the question directly.

"This time, I want you to do me too," I whispered in her ear, to which she once again replied affirmatively, "Okay..."

Runa was positioned over me, straddling my face. Directly in front of my eyes, I could see her tiny slit, still dripping wet from what we had just done. Her itsy-bitsy mound, still youthfully smooth.

"D- Don't stare at it so much."
Runa glowered at me over her shoulder. Her embarrassed-looking expression was unbearably precious.

"You're beautiful down here, Runa."
"Hrr, Sensei, you idiot."
That's all she's been calling me lately.
"...Smooch"
"Hyah?!"
I lightly kissed her precious place. My surprise attack was successful. Runa let out an adorable surprised scream.

"Hnn, give me a little warning first."
"But I couldn't help myself... Mmm," I said, kissing her privates again.
"Haah, nnah!"
This time I used not only my lips, but also lightly traced the tip of my tongue over her crevice.

"Chrp, schlp..."
"Nnaaah! Oh... Nnn! Nnnnn... Sensei... Hn, ah... That feels amazing... Hnnn... Ooh..."
Even more nectar began flowing from her hot, wet pussy. Undaunted, Runa also buried her face between my thighs.

"Ahh... Right there, Runa... You're good at this..."
"Amazing, Sensei... Yours is all hot too... And oozing..."
As though both wanting the same thing, we clung fast to each other's private areas.
"Hyah... Hn, don't, not there... Nnn, ghhh.... Haah!"
Naturally, I was exceptionally familiar with Runa's weak spots. I focused all of my attention there.

"Runa, you're twitching down here."
"Hnn... That's... Ahh, ghhh!"
She blushed bright red, all the way to her ears. Using my tongue, I thoroughly stimulated her most sensitive areas.
"Hooh! Hnn... Right... there..."
Runa intently worked her tongue too. From the soft, inner folds, to the petite bud on the outer edge, her tiny tongue worked its magic. Not willing to be outdone, I lightly stroked her sensitive bud with my own tongue.
"Nn... Ah... Yes, your tongue is even going inside, Runa... It's driving me wild..."
"Ah... Nnhaa... Hn... No... Hah, nnaah, I- I think I'm going to come again... Ah- nn... Hnnn...!"
Her increasingly ragged breathing, her twitching stomach, all of these told me her climax was close.
"Aaaah, don't! I'm coming! Sensei... I- I'm com...iiiiinggghhnnn...I!"
"So am I....! Nn, hnn, fwwwaaaaah!"
Without thinking, I tightly clutched Runa's hips.
"Runa... That was so cute..."
"Sensei..."
Moving to embrace one another, we remained that way for a while. Our final night on the deserted island.
I just wanted to stay this way forever, feeling Runa's warmth... I wished morning would never come. Those were the thoughts running through my head as I basked in this blessed time. Daybreak was still a long way off. We still had plenty of time. So we would make love until the recollection of this day was permanently seared into our memories. With that decision made, I embraced Runa's slender body.

It was the next morning.
The boat to pick us up arrived at the pier right on schedule. It was the same white cruiser that had dropped us off three days ago. After being hurried aboard by the captain, the boat departed right away.
"It all went by so fast..." Runa murmured as we watched the island grow smaller in the distance.
"It did... But we made memories that will last us a lifetime."
That first day was rough, but looking back, even that was a good memory. Now that it was all over, I wanted to thank Runa. But she was nowhere to be found.
"Huh? Runa...?"
When I looked, I saw she had pulled something from a bag she had left behind on the boat, and draped it around her neck.
"Oh... that's..."
Around her neck was the scarf I had given her back in Japan. She had brought that all the way here, to a tropical island...?
"You brought that with you?"
"I just happened to have it in my bag. It's perfect, since it gets a little chilly out on
the ocean."
Still trying to act tough... I felt a sudden welling of affection inside me.
"Runa!"
"Eeek!"
I wrapped my arms around her from behind.
"Sensei, stop! It's too hot for that!"
"Oh? But weren't you cold?"
I wanted to hold Runa in my arms like this forever. I squeezed her just a little bit
tighter.

Epilogue

Dong Dong Dong

From far away, the New Year's bell was ringing. How long had it been since we were
talking about making our first shrine trip of the new year? It felt like another lifetime
ago.
"What kind of nostalgic crap are you talking about?" suddenly came an irritated
sounding voice next to me.
"...I am nostalgic, though."
Haaaah... As I let out a big sigh, I felt a prickling pain in my back. Although I
considered the tropical resort to be the best vacation ever, at the same time, I had been
left with a much more troublesome souvenir. A sunburn.
Because we had gotten carried away and spent the entire last day naked, my entire
body was burned bright red. If I had to pick one thing to complain about, it would be
that the plane ride home was pure hell. It hurt to lean back in my seat, but there was
nothing to pass the time while awake. I ended up playing cards with Runa the whole
way back.
"Sensei... Go get me something to drink."
"G- Get it yourself...! I'm in so much pain, I can't move."
"I'm in pain too! And I'm thirsty! Ow-ow-ow-ow!"
She squirmed in pain the moment she raised her voice. This really was an
unreasonable souvenir.

Dong Dong Dong

While all this was going on, we once again heard the New Year's bell in the distance.
The sound of the bell, tolling once for each of the worldly desires, seemed to be
admonishing us.
"Arrgh, sheesh! What a noisy bell! Owww-howwww!!"
At this rate, we were going to be laid up at home all through New Year's...
A Kiss For The Petals Supplemental Story 7 – Round-Table Discussion

The Players:
Peko – Erogame artist.
Sano – Script writer.
Fuguriya – Representative of Fuguriya.

Sano:
Congratulations on the anime adaptation!
Peko:
Hooray!
Fuguriya:
Sorry for the sudden notice. Hello everyone. Here at Fuguriya...
Sano:
WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!
Peko:
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAYYYYYYYYYY!
Fuguriya:
Um, you guys, could you...
Sano:
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAHHHHHHH!
Peko:
WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHH!
Fuguriya:
Shut up!
Sano:
...Haah haah, we got a little bit carried away.
Peko:
...Haah haah, we're not as young as we used to be.
Fuguriya:
Due to issues of timing, we weren't able to hold a panel at Summer Comiket, so given that, I can understand how you feel.
Sano:
Oh yeah! That's right! The anime adaptation!
Peko:
Yeah! The anime adaptation!
Fuguriya:
That's right. So, as all of you may already be aware, A Kiss For The Petals is being adapted into an anime...
Sano:
Yeah, and Sasameki Koto is finally being made into an anime too!
Peko:
All right! That's a major success for us!
Fuguriya:
   That one?!  
Sano:
   Well, it's quite an unexpected yuri anime adaptation.  
Peko:
   This can only mean that the world is clamoring for more yuri.  
Fuguriya:
   I don't think it's anything as dramatic as that... But anyway, back to a certain other series. Why don't you talk about your own series?  
Sano:
   Awww, but I wanna shoot the breeze a little longer.  
Peko:
   So do I!  
Fuguriya:
   So, with an anime adaptation and the start of a new series on the way, we've got plenty for you to look forward to!  
Peko:
   That's quite an aggressive course correction.  
Sano:
   So that's how adults do things...  
Fuguriya:
   Quiet, you. Now talk about the book you guys.  
Sano:
   If I hafta...  
Peko:
   Just a teensy bit ☆  
Fuguriya:
   Rrr... I oughta knock you out.  
Sano:
   Well, we've begun the third season of A Kiss For The Petals! As we announced not long ago, the first entry is Sweet Enchanting Kisses, the upgraded story of Runa and Takako taken from the web series.  
Peko:
   The sweet love story of a student and teacher, with just a bit more story than our previous works!  
Sano:
   And of course this one's got sex scenes! So nobody say anything like "Wasn't the web version set in ele****ary school?"  
Fuguriya:
   Also, we're currently hard at work on our fifth couple, Shizuku and Eris. I believe I may have made some mention of this before, but it's a flirty yuri love story between a half-Japanese exchange student, and a refined young girl who is the textbook definition of yamato nadeshiko.
Sano:
   So buy it, everyone!
Peko:
   Buy it, buy it!
Fuguriya:
   Your capitalistic spirits suddenly came out...
Sano:
   That's because it's a new series. A strong start is everything.
Peko:
   To be honest, there were a lot of people who wanted to see a sequel for one of the existing couples.
Fuguriya:
   Then what was the reason for introducing new characters?
Sano:
   Because I love female school teachers!
Peko:
   And I love flat lolis!
Fuguriya:
   A- I see.
Sano:
   I also love long black hair in a hime cut.
Peko:
   I wanted to draw some Japanese clothes.
Fuguriya:
   So, here begins a new series, injected with a fair amount of personal preference. I hope all of you continue to support us.
Sano:
   By the way, we're secretly thinking about a sixth couple.
Peko:
   More to come on the website! (*Wanted to say this).

Held in a certain metropolitan area.
To commemorate the anime adaptation, we’re releasing a 10 part mini-drama on Youtube called *The Reo x Mai Diaries*!

Get the full details on the Fuguriya website. Here’s the URL!
http://fuguriya.sakura.ne.jp
Afterword

Thank you for sticking with us until the end. The web series, Sweet Enchanting Kisses began in September, 2007. Those two years have gone by in a flash. We hope that you've enjoyed our games and doujinshi.

Now then, at Fuguriya we’re currently hard at work on the eighth installment of The Petals series! The heroines are the deadly-serious class representative Shizuku, and the exchange student Eris. Please be on the lookout for it!

And so, I bid good day to you.

A Kiss For The Petals – Enchanting Kisses on a Tropical Island!

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