



その花びらにくちづけを

二人のバレンタイン

Presented by
ルンパティ & ふり屋

**A Kiss For The Petals
Our Valentine's Together**

Presented by Luminocity and Fuguriya

Foreword

To all of you harboring a *particular* appreciation for Lucky Star, I bid you good day.
I'm Peko, chief among you.

This book serves as the second supplemental story to *A Kiss For The Petals*, released by
the circle Fuguriya.

This one features the long-absent couple Nanami and Yuuna.

Naturally we once again have Sano Shin'ichirou on the script with Peko in charge of
illustrations.

This one delivers a seasonal theme which has become customary to this series of
supplemental stories.

When it comes to the winter holidays, this day cannot be overlooked!

And so, without further ado, please enjoy the story!

December, 2007 – Peko

Prologue

January 14th.

It was right around the time when the atmosphere surrounding New Year's had settled down and I had gotten adjusted to the daily routine of the new school term. Being far from a model student, I was struggling just to get by in my English lessons while still staying on top of my duties as part of the Campus Beautification Committee. Not to mention maintaining my relationships with my close friends and family. And of course maintaining my relationship with the person to whom I was closest of all... Matsubara Yuuna-sama.

...No. I dare say things were going better than that. As the old year had gone out and the new one had come in, our relationship was more intense than ever. Right now we were both headed home from school, just the two of us, and this afternoon we had both gone down to the school cafeteria to eat lunch together. Darn that Onee-sama... She'd gone and tried to feed me. "Now open wide~♪" she said, completely oblivious to the uproar all around us. I thought my heart was going to explode.

Now to hear me say this, you might think that my gossipy classmates would be interrogating me with questions like, "I'll bet you spent all New Year's getting cozy with your Onee-sama, didn't you?" But actually, nothing could be further from the truth. In fact, it would be fair to say that we didn't get to see each other once over the New Year's holiday. If only Onee-sama had been a mere commoner like me, I'll bet we could have had a lovely time. We could have made our first shrine visit of the new year and drawn fortunes, enjoyed a bowl of *zoni* together, and gotten warm under the *kotatsu* as we fed each other clementines... Just your typical New Year's activities.

But as it happened, Onee-sama was descended from a long line of physicians who ran some large number of practices across the country. As hectic as things seemed to be for her in the run-up to New Year's, you'd have to be an idiot to even consider bringing up holiday plans. And so, I spent my days putting on a smile and doing my best to steer clear of the topic. But throughout of all that, Onee-sama still managed to send me regular texts and phone calls, and on New Year's Day I even got a card from her with a hand-drawn picture of the year's zodiac animal. Alongside it was a note written in meticulous handwriting with an apology for not being able to be together, saying that even though we were apart, her thoughts were always with me. It seemed she was feeling racked with guilt believing it was her fault we couldn't be together. But in fact, I was overcome with the feeling that I should be the one apologizing. Onee-sama was going above and beyond out of consideration for me, even with everything else she had going on, but what of her? Was she just smiling on the outside? Putting on a brave face? The thought of it got me a little down.

And so, as the sun rose on the new year, I made a vow. Once the new year had begun, once things at school had returned to normal... Once Onee-sama was once again by my side... I was going to commit myself to lavishing her with so much love and

attention, she'd pass out from the nosebleed! And so, with my passions aflame, I resumed my life at school. And like I said earlier, my lessons and committee activities, along with my personal relationships, were all going extremely smoothly.

All except for one thing. All except my "New Year's Resolution..."

"Phew, it seems we ran late again today."

"...Huh."

"Tending to the flowerbeds and the central garden takes a good deal longer when it's snowing."

"...Mm-hmm."

"Nanami?"

"...Fweh?"

"What's the matter, Nanami? Are you not feeling well?"

"What? No! I'm fine!"

"...Well, that's good to hear then."

"Y- Yep!"

Clutching my book bag tightly with both hands, I quickly put on a smile.

Arrrrrrghhh!! Stupid, stupid, stupid! Where did I get off just nodding along without paying attention?! Being lost in thought was no excuse...

"I'm sorry, Onee-sama... I, I um..."

"It's all right, Nanami. You don't need to apologize."

"B- But Onee-sama..."

"The new school term hasn't been in session very long, and it isn't easy being on the committee. You're probably worn out, aren't you?"

"I- It's not that... I just... hmmmfrmm..."

Umm... Onee-sama? It's not that I'm tired; the truth is I'm distraught. You see, on the first sunrise of the new year, I made an impassioned vow. But in spite of that, I haven't gone out of my way for you even once. Haaah... If only our committee obligations would end just a little earlier, I feel like I could actually do something... It was just this incessant snow and all these teachers constantly pestering me with things to do. Making time to show genuine affection toward Onee-sama was just so difficult right now. I'm sure if I were to try to impose upon her, she'd just smile pleasantly and go along with it, but I didn't want to go and bother her with something childish when she was exhausted from her daily committee duties.

There was also one more reason I didn't want to bother her with anything silly right now. Come February 14th, just one month from today, I was going to have an excellent opportunity, and I was biding my time. Hehe, I shouldn't even have to explain myself, since there's not a person in Japan who doesn't know what I'm talking about. You guessed it! February 14th, that holiest of days for giving chocolate to that special someone! Valentine's Day! Before Onee-sama and I found each other I used to look upon that day with spite, but this year would be different. Starting today, I would spend every waking moment contemplating what sort of chocolate to give to her. Perhaps I could pour my passion into baking her a homemade chocolate cake? But what if she didn't like it? Maybe an expensive store-bought chocolate would be the safer route... Wait, would my allowance even cover that?! Rats, and I already spent this month's too...

But those beef buns they sell on my way home held a powerful sway over me. I guess there was nothing I could do about that. Things were still going to be pretty cold in February, and I was going to need something to warm my hands. Not to mention how nice and warm they made me feel on the inside once they got in my belly... Wait, no! That's no excuse! Onee-sama had once said that she liked some kind of chocolates called... Jean-Paul, or something. I wondered if they were expensive... Which meant they probably were expensive. Hnnn... This was too hard to decide. Yet somehow, despite all the anxiety I was feeling, a smile managed to creep across my face. We may not have had much time to ourselves today... but there was a spectacular holiday waiting for us just one month away! The thought of that alone gave me the strength to overcome any obstacle! So for now I just had to wait it out! I, Oda Nanami, would carry out my New Year's resolution on Valentine's Day!

"Nanami, what are you spacing out about? Hurry along."

"O- On my way!"

Argh! I'd stopped to renew my vow and kept Onee-sama waiting! As I ran to catch up to her, I promised myself once more. Valentine's Day was just around the corner. I was going to make it a day to remember no matter what it took...!

Chapter 1

February 7th.

One week until Valentine's.

Despite being fired up about February 14th since the start of January, I still hadn't come to any decisions. What sort of chocolate I would present to Onee-sama, how I would time my delivery, what I would say as I presented it, etc. The more I thought about it, the more conflicted I became, and ultimately I couldn't decide on anything. There were classmates of mine who already had their chocolates ready. Meanwhile, I hadn't done a thing.

Haah... What am I gonna do...

Resting my chin in my hands, I gazed listlessly out the window. The teacher lectured enthusiastically from the front of the classroom, but it all just went in one ear and out the other. The absolute last thing I wanted was to get to Valentine's Day and still have nothing figured out. But I also didn't want things to end up with me just giving a simple chocolate. I wanted to wow Onee-sama with something spectacularly sweet and tasty. That's what made the right timing and situation so important.

Hmmm... Maybe Onee-sama's room would be the best place?

I'd say something to her after school like, "There's something I wanted to talk to you about," as an excuse to get invited into her house.

My house was totally out of the question, since my mom would totally make a huge fuss over me bringing over someone as beautiful as Onee-sama.

After bringing me into her room, the two of us would make small talk for a while.

I couldn't just give her the chocolate right away. I had to set the mood first!

We'd lighten things up with some conversation. Then, as we smiled at one another, a pleasant hush would settle over the room.

It'd probably be good to put on a classical music CD at this point... That Rachmaninoff one I heard in her room before might be nice.

Then suddenly, amidst the silence, Onee-sama would smile at me, but I'd look away in embarrassment and reach for the tea kettle.

I had to be sure to look away in embarrassment! I needed to be extra careful not to make Onee-sama feel offended.

The tea kettle would clatter in my hands, trembling from nervousness and embarrassment. Onee-sama would give me a gentle smile, and use her pale, slender hands to steady my own. And then she would whisper...

"Nanami, shall we have tea time now?"

"O- Of course!"

Agreeing readily in a loud voice, I'd fumble around in my book bag. And this is when my spectacularly sweet and tasty chocolate would finally make its appearance!

"Wait here a moment while I go fetch us some cake."

"No, wait! You don't need to do that, Onee-sama."

"Oh? And why is that?"

"Well... because you see..."

I'd stop her in her tracks as she tried to stand up, my cheeks flushing. I'd smoothly withdraw my chocolate from inside my bag and present it to her with both hands.

"Onee-sama... If you'd please accept this...!"

"Goodness... Would this be chocolate?"

"Yes... Since today is Valentine's Day... I made it for you and you alone. I hope enjoy it..."

"Hehehe, so you picked this out yourself, did you?"

"I sure did. It was a super-tough decision, but this is what I settled on..."

"Well then that's good enough for me. I'm certain I'll love it."

"...Onee-sama..."

"Thank you, Nanami...*chrp*♪"

"Howaaaahh! O- Onee-saaaa! I can't believe you'd kiss me there..."

"I don't see the problem. After all, I'm extremely pleased... I love you, Nanami...*chrp*."

"O- Onee-sama... Nnn..."

"Hehehe, you're so cute, Nanami."

"Hnn... You're such a dirty girl, Onee-sama..."

But that's what I love so much about you...

I would whisper in my head as I embraced her tightly.

"Well then, how about we share this chocolate. Open wide, Nanami♪"

[Image on page 10.]

"O- Okay! A- Ahhh... *chomp, chew-chew...*"

"You're even cute when you're eating... I can't take my eyes off you."

"Mm, you have some too, Onee-sama. Here, say 'Ahh.'"

"Why, thank you... *chew-chew...*"

"How is it?"

"...Mm, it's quite good. It's got a heaping helping of your love."

"You can taste it? I made sure to mix in all my feelings for you."

"You did an excellent job. It's wonderful... I'd expect no less from my dear Nanami... *chrp.*"

"Ahn, Onee-sama..."

"Nn, Nanami... Nanami..."

Haah... Onee-sama...

The perfect chocolate, situation, and timing, followed by passionate sex. I shook my head and heaved a sigh at the fantasies that came flooding into my mind every time I thought about Valentine's. I kept thinking up different ways the scenario could play out, but none of them felt realistic. The one I came up with just now was no different. The truth was, I had no idea if I'd be allowed inside Onee-sama's house, or if there would even be a tea kettle. Plus it was hard to say 100 percent if things would go that smoothly. There was a distinct possibility I might screw it up somehow...

Haah... what was I going to do? Heaving yet another deep sigh, I gazed out the window.

* * *

All the while, time continued its steady march forward. Before I knew it, I was at the Campus Beautification Committee assembly being held after school.

"I've received word that the flu this year has been so rampant, some of our neighboring schools have actually had to temporarily suspend classes." A firm voice resounded through the classroom without a hint of strain.

With the eyes of no less than ten students focused on her, my beloved Onee-sama stood at the podium, calling on us to remain vigilant in washing our hands and gargling to cleanse our throats. The outer corners of her eyes, which were normally so soft and relaxed when it was just the two of us, were sharp and raised right now. Her posture was lovely, and her lips were tight. Her form was very statuesque. She was absolute perfection.

Seeing her like that, it almost made me afraid she'd be liable to say, "Valentine's Day? What might that be?" But no... That could never happen.

Although it was true that Onee-sama hadn't mention February 14th even once. What if Onee-sama just didn't give Valentine's any consideration? Would getting myself all worked up and giving her chocolate just be an annoyance? I had to confirm how she felt about it before I could even begin to think about chocolate, right? Hnnn... But, but! Onee-sama could be a surprising romanticist at times, right?! Deep down, could she be worried whether she was even going to get chocolate from me?! With all these thoughts swirling around inside my head, I gazed up at my rigid-looking Onee-sama.

"...And so, for the sake of the health of the student body, we mustn't neglect cleanliness in the classrooms. Is that clear?"

...Not even a little.

Unfortunately, I'd been so wrapped up in my concerns over how Onee-sama felt about Valentine's, I'd been left completely in the dust. Gaah... I wondered if not being able to guess what your girlfriend was thinking was grounds for disqualification from that position. Was my love for Onee-sama lacking? No, not in the least! I loved her with all my heart. So then why couldn't I tell how she felt about this...? Arrgh, stupid, stupid stupiiiiid!!

"In that case, I'll conclude our meeting for today. Have a pleasant evening, everyone."

"Good night."

In unison, everyone on the committee bowed their heads and bade their farewells. I followed suit just a few seconds behind. All these days spent wracking my brain were wearing me out... Maybe my best bet was to just buy ordinary chocolate, without any sort of special plan for presenting it on the 14th... As these thoughts ran through my head as I gathered up my handouts and school supplies, Onee-sama approached me. The other students had filed out of the classroom now that the meeting was over, so it was just the two of us left.

"Nanami, do you have a moment?"

"Sure, what is it?"

She had gotten extremely fidgety now that we were alone. Even her eyes, which had been so stern a moment ago, were uneasy and wandering. She was chewing on her shapely lips and kept sighing. What could have gotten into her...? Could she be sick...? With growing concern, I locked my eyes on her. The moment I did, her cheeks grew red, and in a hoarse voice she said the following:

"Nanami, do you happen to know what day it will be one week from now?"

".....Huh?"

Wait... What did you just say, Onee-sama...? It was such an unexpected question, I had a momentary brain-fart. Without the slightest idea how I should answer that, I stood frozen to the spot, the color draining from my face. Onee-sama regarded me with her cheeks puffed up in a pout.

"Didn't you hear me? I suppose I can say it again..."

"N- No! I heard you just fine! You don't need to do that."

"That's a relief. Well then, would you be so kind as to answer?"

"Uh... Yeah, I know what day it is..."

Rocking on the balls of her feet, Onee-sama awaited my answer, humming rather merrily.

"Nanami, do you happen to know what day it will be one week from now?"

As I recalled the words she had spoken, I felt a sense of giddiness.

"One week from now... will be Valentine's Day."

That meant Onee-sama was looking forward to February 14th, right?

I forced a smile as I answered, secretly thinking that in the back of my mind, but Onee-sama furrowed her brow and shook her head looking sad.

"No, that's incorrect, Nanami."

"...Fweh?"

Say what? That was wrong?! So she didn't give any thought to Valentine's after all? Once again my high spirits went into a nosedive. Even I was amazed at how a single utterance from Onee-sama could drastically alter my mood.

"Nanami, I want you to listen carefully. Next week, February 14th..."

"...Right?"

My shoulders slumped when I saw her making the same stern eyes as when she'd been standing at the podium. Did the committee have some sort of plans for next week? Or had the teachers assigned us to do some sort of chores that day? Haaaaaaaaaaaaahhh... Whatever it was, Valentine's Day obviously wasn't what Onee-sama had on her mind.

"...is a special occasion, Nanami."

"...Okay."

"February 14th is 'Nanami and I Exchange Chocolates and Make Kissy-Face Day!'"

".....Come again?"

"I- I said... February 14th is 'Nanami and I Exchange Chocolates and Make Kissy-Face Day!'"

"...It's what?"

My head was in a fog. I was totally lost, but it felt like Onee-sama was trying to say it was Valentine's Day? Hearing my response, her expression changed to a sulk, much like mine.

"I was trying to describe it in specific terms."

"In specific terms?"

"Yes. Valentine's Day means different things in different parts of the world, so the term is ambiguous, isn't it?"

"Uhh... I guess that's true... I've heard there are some places where they don't even exchange chocolate."

"You see? So that's why I wanted to spell it out clearly. What you're going to do for me on February 14th."

"...Onee-sama..."

"I apologize for the confusion, Nanami."

"It's fine, don't worry about it."

Onee-sama had been open with me about how she felt. Now I knew I didn't need to hold back on Valentine's Day! If she was looking forward to February 14th, then I had nothing to be afraid of. If anything, it cleared the path for me to forge ahead in pleasing her. All right, here we go!

"Nanami... Would there happen to be... anything in particular I should be looking forward to on Valentine's Day?"

"But of course, Onee-sama. I've got an extra-special chocolate planned for you!"

"Really?"

"Yep☆"

Seeing her irresistible smile, I may have committed myself to more than I could deliver. I hadn't actually settled on anything yet, but that wasn't a major problem, was it? B- But, but, I totally would have an extra-special chocolate for her!

"Onee-sama, I promise to do my very best!"

“Hehehehe, I can’t wait♪ *chrrp*.”

“Mwah... Ahn... Onee-sama...”

Overcome with joy, Onee-sama’s switch flipped, and she pushed me to the ground. Hah... I don’t know whether it was due to the excitement of talking about Valentine’s Day, but her body was much hotter than normal.

“If you’re going to do your very best, then I’ll have to have something special for you as well!”

“Aww... Thank you... Nn...”

“Mm, *chrp*... Haah... Nanami-chan...”

“Ah, aaah, Onee-sama... Haah...”

One more week until Valentine’s. If I was going to have a special chocolate to present to Onee-sama, I was going to have to pull out all the stops!

Chapter 2

February 12th.

Two days until Valentine’s Day.

From the day I’d learned that Onee-sama was looking forward to February 14th, I’d spent every last yen of my allowance buying up all the different kinds of chocolate I could find. Expensive ones, giant heart-shaped ones, ones made from rare ingredients, and so on... You name it, if I heard someone say, “Such-and-such chocolate is so good,” I’d run right out and buy it. And that’s why our refrigerator was crammed full of the stuff. At this rate, at least one of them was bound to please Onee-sama’s palate. But which one to choose...?

“Hnnn... I still don’t know what to do...”

There were 10 minutes left until afternoon classes began, and I sat there with a scowl on my face and my arms folded. It was our precious break time, but I could hardly take it easy with Onee-sama on my mind. The person I loved most in all the world was looking forward to Valentine’s Day, and the last thing I wanted to do was let her down. Selecting the right chocolate was a matter of painstaking precision! I was fairly certain she had a preference for things of the Japanese persuasion, in which case I should give her the chocolate made with green tea, right? But since Onee-sama was always drinking black tea, maybe that wasn’t the best choice after all.

“Hrrrngh... I’m so screwed...”

“Has something got you worried, Nanami-chan?” interjected a classmate of mine who just happened to be passing by at the moment.

“Oh, no, it’s nothing, really.”

“But you just said, ‘I’m so screwed’...”

It was nice of her to be concerned, but it was just too embarrassing for me to admit that Valentine’s what had me all twisted up.

“Did you need some help understanding the lesson from earlier?”

“No! I got it just fine! Math happens to be my specialty!”

"Um... Nanami-chan, you've always said you were terrible at math..."

"Hrk!"

...Crap. Curse me for telling such an obvious lie.

"Is it maybe the kind of problem you can't talk to your friends about?"

"What?! N- No!"

"You don't have to lie to me, Nanami-chan!"

"No, I... Um, Aoi?"

For some reason, Aoi, tears in her eyes, had grasped both my hands tightly. Sheesh... What crazy idea had she gotten into her head? From the serious expression on her face, I had a pretty good idea what she was thinking.

"You don't need to worry! I've got your back, Nanami-chan!"

"No, it's not really... Ah, ahahaha, you've got the wrong idea! It's really no big deal!"

I- I had to just laugh it off as nothing.

"...Suspicious. Very suspicious."

Rrg... I knew that voice...

"Oh, Rin-chan." Aoi directed her words at a point behind me.

"Hehehe... Good morning, Aoi. And you... Nanami."

At some point a tiny figure had snuck up behind me. However, small though she may be, this was a girl not to be trifled with. It was Asou Rin.

"Tell me, Nanami... are we not friends?"

"Friends don't silently creep up on one another, last time I checked..."

The sight of Rin slowly closing in was downright terrifying.

"You disappoint me, Nanami!"

That shrill voice, ringing in my ears had to be...

"Hnn... Misaki."

As formidable opponents went, Shitara Misaki had to be next in line behind Rin. If Rin was the scheming type, Misaki gave the impression that she could bend people to her will through coerciveness and sheer vocal power before they even realized what was happening.

"It's not good to keep things from your pals, you know."

"I- I don't know what you're..."

The moment Misaki appeared, I found an index finger thrust forcibly in front of my nose.

"I agree with Misaki. It's not good to have secrets, Nanami..."

"...Geeze, you two were listening in the whole time, weren't you?!"

"I just happened to hear what you were saying!"

"Yes, the circumstances were beyond our control..."

They were lying right to my face. I eyed them suspiciously, and that's when the two of them formed a circle with Aoi, and began to talk in whispers. Grr... Did they think if they worked together they'd be able to get something out of me? ...I gave up. I didn't want them any kind of wrong ideas about me, so it was better if I just came clean. I reluctantly admitted to the three of them that my consternation had to do with giving someone chocolate for Valentine's Day... Although who that someone happened to be was something I kept strictly to myself.

“Oh... So you’ve got all these different kinds of chocolates, but the problem is you don’t know which one to give?”

“Yeah, that’s about it.”

As I nodded in response to Aoi, Misaki put both hands on her hips and shouted, “That should be obvious! The one you give your sweetheart has to be the fanciest one!”

The amount you spend on the chocolate is a direct indication of the depth of your love, Misaki insisted. That may well have been true, but I wasn’t so sure I agreed with her.

“Although... She did say once how much she liked fancy chocolates, and how she’s always eating them...”

“In that case, I can show you a place where they sell extra-fancy chocolates at 10,000 a pop!”

“WHAAAT?!”

10,000 yen each?!

“Although if you do that, you’ll definitely want to be sure to get her something different from what she normally eats.”

“No way! Even if you’re right, there’s no way I could afford that on my allowance!”

“Goodness... Are you really willing to put a price on your feelings for this person, Nanami?”

“Grrr...”

It really annoyed me to hear her say that. Still, I didn’t want to have to go into debt just to buy chocolate, and I imagined Onee-sama wouldn’t be too happy about that either. I chewed my lip, but I had to flatly reject Misaki’s suggestion.

“Do you find something wrong with my impeccable advice?”

“I’m saying I could never earn that much money, no matter how hard I tried!”

Although there were a large number of wealthy daughters of aristocracy enrolled at St. Michael’s, there was also a sizeable population of common folk such as myself.

“God, this is why poor people annoy me so much! You can’t even afford to spend money to spend on special occasions!”

“It’s not like there’s anything I can do about it...”

“Don’t fret, Nanami,” Rin said as she patted a hand on my shoulder.

“Huh?”

“I know one way you can give grand-scale chocolate on a small-scale budget,” Rin said, holding my hands and using a voice slightly louder than was normal for her. Her usual downcast gaze was also fixed directly on my face. I think this was the first time I had ever seen her with this level of enthusiasm...

“What is it?! How do I do it?!”

My interest was piqued. Tell me, Rin! Tell me the best way to give chocolate to my Onee-sama!

“Well you see... Nanami...”

“Yeah?!”

“You just coat your own body in a layer of chocolate and then present yourself.”

“...I what?”

As soon as those words left Rin’s mouth, Aoi, Misaki, and I froze in place.

“Great idea, right?”

Misaki and Aoi, to say nothing of myself, blushed bright red as we shook our heads at the beaming Rin.

“H- How am I supposed to do that?! No way! Forget it!”

“Rin-chan! Nanami-chan coating herself in chocolate... Nnn, that’s just going too far!”

“Rin! How could you even suggest something so shameless?!”

“What? It wouldn’t cost much, not to mention it would be extremely effective.”

K- Knowing Onee-sama, it probably would be really effective... No, wait, what was I thinking?!

“N- Nanami, Rin doesn’t look like she’s kidding...”

“Y- Yeah... But there’s no way I could do that... Imagine coating myself in chocolate...”

Both Misaki and I shuddered in fear. Ahhh... Was all this drama going to be for nothing...?

[Image on page 18.]

“Haah...”

“Um, Nanami-chan?”

“Fweh?”

Aoi was the last to speak up, seeing my concern.

“I think, in the end, your feelings are what’s most important.”

“Yeah... I think so too.”

No matter what kind of expensive or rare chocolate I gave her, if I couldn’t convey my feelings to Onee-sama, then the whole thing was pointless. If I couldn’t convey the whole of my love for her, then it meant nothing... The chocolate was no more than a medium to convey my feelings.

“In the end, your feelings are what’s most important...”

I murmured her words as I processed them, and Aoi nodded at me.

“That’s right... This is just what I think, but maybe you shouldn’t get so worked up over how it tastes or what it looks like, and put your heart into making something yourself.”

“...Aoi...”

“And I think if you made the chocolate yourself, it’d be a lot easier to put your heart into it.”

“Yeah... That’s true...”

I’d do it for Onee-sama... I’d take a shot at making chocolate with her in my heart. After hearing Aoi’s words, I made up my mind.

“...I’ve decided! I’m going to give Onee-sama chocolate I make myself!”

“Great! That’s the way to go, Nanami-chan!” said Aoi.

But next to her, Misaki looked displeased. “Geeze, how come no one ever takes my advice?!”

“Hahaha, well, if I ever get rich, I’ll be sure to use your idea, Misaki.”

“Hmph! Well why not? Go ahead and make your sorry homemade excuse for chocolate this time!”

“Yeah, I’ll do my best.”

“I’ll be rooting for you.”

“Th- Thanks, Rin.”

“But I still say you’d make a better plaything... Hehehe.”

“...Huh?”

Wearing a suggestive grin, Rin returned to her seat. I- I wonder what she could’ve meant by that... Oh well, at least I’d finally come to a decision about what kind of chocolate to give Onee-sama! And I had Aoi and Misaki, and even Rin to thank for it. All of them had my gratitude. I was going to make some friendship chocolates to give to them too. I hoped they would be looking forward to it♪

Chapter 3

February 13th. Saturday.

The day before Valentine’s Day.

Even though there was no school, I got up two hours earlier than normal. The reason should be obvious. I was going to make chocolate! I’d give myself all day to finish it, and then tomorrow I planned to pay a visit to Onee-sama’s house! Just because I had the day off was no excuse to sleep ‘til noon! I had to get started on the chocolate as soon as possible! Completely forgetting about breakfast, I half-jogged my way to the kitchen.

Now! It was time to put my heart and soul into making this chocolate!

“Mom, I’m going to need the kitchen for a while!”

“Good morning, Nanami-chan. You’re up early.”

“Yeah, it’s because today’s a special day.”

“That’s true. Even though today’s festival may be small, enthusiasm is important.”

“...Huh? Festival...? Mom, what festiva-.... Whaaat?!”

Wearing an apron and seeing who was in front of me, my voice cracked. The one who had said “Good morning, Nanami-chan” hadn’t been my mother, but an old lady from down the street! Somehow, upon entering the kitchen, I’d managed to start up a conversation with this person who shouldn’t normally be there.

“Um... What are you doing in-...?! Huwaaah?!”

Abruptly taking in my surroundings, I saw there were actually several old ladies cooking in our kitchen.

“Wh- What... What the heck’s going on here?!”

Still not able to grasp the situation, I found myself pinching my cheeks.

...Ow.

At least I didn’t seem to be dreaming. So then what the heck?! Why had our kitchen been overrun by all these neighborhood ladies?!

“M- Moom!”

“Oh, Nanami, you’re up already?”

I managed to locate my mom amidst all the other women and pulled her toward me. I had so many things I wanted to ask her, but the first thing I needed to know was what all these women were doing here! Completely bewildered, I sputtered, “Mom, what are all these ladies from our neighborhood doing in our kitchen?!”

“I thought I told you yesterday. There’s a small local festival going on today, and we’re making the refreshments here.”

“I didn’t know that! This is the first I’m hearing about it!”

“I mentioned it last night. Don’t you remember?”

“N- No, I don’t remember!”

My head was so full of thoughts about making chocolate yesterday, there wasn’t any room to remember anything else. I was sure she’d probably mentioned it to me once, and it had just gone in one ear and out the other. Rrrr.... Why did I have to be so stupid, stupid, stupid?!

“When will the kitchen be free, mom?!”

“I think you should be able to use it later on tonight. But it’s out of service for the rest of the day.”

“Hnnn, but...”

“I left your breakfast on the table in the living room. Now go eat up.”

“B- But Moom...”

“Back to work!”

Mom bolted out of the kitchen, returning to the flurry of festival preparations. From somewhere in the distance, I could hear her scrambling, “Ahh, there’s so much to get done!”

“Hnnn...”

I stood motionless among the bustling ladies. Wh- What was I going to do?! With all this chaos, would I be better off just giving her store-bought chocolate?! Breaking out in a cold sweat, I checked the fridge for all the chocolate that should’ve been in there.

“...Fweh?!”

Gah! But...!

“What happened?! There’s hardly any chocolate left!”

All that remained in the refrigerator were a few chocolate bars. Where had it all gone?! There should have been much more than that! Where was the expensive chocolate?! Where was the green tea chocolate?! Where?!

“Waah... What happened?! My chocolate!!”

“Oh goodness... Was that chocolate yours, Nanami-chan?”

“Y- Yes! Yes it was! Do you know where all the chocolate from the refrigerator went?!”

“Your mother told us to take whatever we needed from the refrigerator, so we used it to make treats.”

“Since tomorrow is Valentine’s Day, we all made chocolate cookies. We planned to give them out at the festival.”

“I’m sorry. I’m afraid we just couldn’t resist all those tasty-looking goodies, and we ended up eating them all.”

“Wh... Whaaaaaaaat?!”

After hearing what they had to say, I felt like fainting. Darn it Mom, what were you thinking telling them that?! Rushing back to my room, I checked inside my purse.

“Rrgh... There’s practically nothing left...”

I’d spent nearly all my allowance on chocolate and ingredients. At this point, about all I could afford was a 20 yen Tirol chocolate.

“Wh- What do I dooo...?!”

Clutching tightly to the few chocolate bars I’d managed to rescue from the kitchen, I heaved a deep sigh.

“Haah... I’ll just have to make do with these.”

No matter how I looked at it, I only had enough raw materials for a single shot at this. Failure was not an option.

“I have to make this work. For Onee-sama.”

Tomorrow I was going to give her chocolate that I’d put my heart and soul into, and spoil her with the attention she deserved! I slowly nodded as I recalled my New Year’s vow.

* * *

“Haah... Finally, I can use it.”

It was 8:00 that night before our kitchen was finally vacated. My mom, along with the ladies from our neighborhood, were now nowhere to be found. I was worried for a while there, but now I could finally make my chocolate. I didn’t have much time, so I had to put a lid on the complaining. Besides, I wanted my chocolate to be made with plenty of love♪

“All right, time to do this! Don’t screw this up, Nanami!”

With an enthusiastic belief that nothing could go wrong, I got to it.

“Let’s see... First, melt the chocolate.”

While reading from a recipe book on homemade chocolates that I checked out from the school library, I stirred the chocolate over a hot water bath. Come to think of it, I had never done this before. I would be the first to admit that my hands were extremely unsteady. I just had to keep... from making any mistakes...

“Haah... Ah...!”

Having no confidence in my own skill, I let out a sigh, and that’s when it happened.

Crash!

“Eeee...!”

My hand slipped, and the chocolate over the boiling water spilled all over the stove. It was truly spectacular.

“Aaaaaah...!”

I quickly gathered up the pot, but there was hardly any chocolate left. And after I just got done telling myself *not* to mess up! I had become a victim of my own clumsiness and misfortune.

“Ahh... What have I done...”

I didn't have so much as a single chocolate bar left to recover from my mistake. Were these the fruits of all my enthusiasm over the past month...? Haah... What a terrible way for things to end...

“Hnh... Nnnh...”

Thinking back on everything that had led up to this moment, my eyes started to burn as tears welled up in them. But there was no point in crying. I had no one to feel bad for but Onee-sama. But then if there was time to cry, there was time to think of a way to fix this!

“That's right, what about the chocolate cookies the old ladies made?”

Those probably didn't need that much chocolate, so maybe I could make them work somehow!

“Ummm, you need flour to make cookies, right?!”

I flung open the cupboard to pull out the flour... but the object of my desire was nowhere to be found.

“I'll bet those ladies used it all.”

Our normally well-stocked cupboard was totally bare, save for sugar and salt. The situation was looking grim. There wasn't anything I could do with just sugar and salt...

“.....”

I stood motionlessly with my mouth hanging open and my shoulders slumped. At just that moment, the phone rang.

“...Hello?”

I was in absolutely no mood to talk on the phone right now, but I reflexively picked up the receiver.

“Hello, Nanami?”

“.....!”

My chest tightened painfully. The voice on the other end of the line was one of supreme gentleness... The phone call was from my beloved Yuuna-sama.

“Onee... sama...”

“Good evening, Nanami. I hope you don't mind me calling you at this hour.”

“No- Not at all... Is there something I can do for you?”

Forcing back my tears, I desperately tried to maintain my composure, but the moment I heard Onee-sama's soft words in my ear, my resolve completely evaporated.

“No, nothing in particular. I just... wanted to let you know how much I'm looking forward to tomorrow.”

“.....! Hnh... *sniff*... Hnh...”

“Na- Nanami?”

“Uuuu... Uwaaaaah! Onee-samaaaaa...! Onee-samaaa...”

“Goodness, whatever's wrong, Nanami? Are you crying...? Nanami?”

“*Sniff*, I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Onee-sama...!”

[Image on page 24.]

My tears overflowed in an endless stream. I kept unconsciously apologizing over and over again. In that moment, my passionate feelings for Onee-sama came bubbling up to the surface. All my emotions gushed out at once as I blubbered hysterically.

“Hnn... *sniff*... I’m sorry... Onee-sama, Onee-saaaa...”

“It’s all right, I’m here for you. Please try to calm down, Nanami.”

She spoke gently, completely unruffled by my breakdown. Somehow, her unwavering attitude managed to calm me somewhat.

“Waah, Onee-saaaa...”

“It’s okay, Nanami, just take your time and tell me why you’re crying, okay?”

“O... Okay... I understand. I’ll tell you everything...”

Onee-sama’s words were kind as she remained completely unfazed by my sudden tearful outburst. Even now she was listening attentively, trying to hear what I had to say. I didn’t deserve someone like her.

“Well, you see... I was making chocolate to give to you tomorrow... And I royally screwed it up...”

“Oh my goodness... Have you any ingredients left?”

“No, everything’s been used up... I can’t make anything now.”

I murmured, “...I’m sorry,” again for the umpteenth time.

I was sorry that things had ended up like this, despite my determination since January to lavish Onee-sama with love and affection. I was sorry that even though she was always there to cheer me up, I could never do anything to return the favor. I’m sorry, Onee-sama... I’m truly sorry...! As I explained all this through my tears, I heard Onee-sama snicker on the other end of the line.

“Nanami, you have nothing to apologize for, or feel guilty about.”

“But Onee-sama...!”

“It’s fine. To be honest, I’m actually glad you messed up the chocolate you were making.”

“...Huh?”

I thought she might be making a joke in an attempt to make me laugh, but it sounded like she was serious.

“Um, Onee-sama... What exactly do you mean by that?”

“Just what I said.”

“Haah...”

“But I won’t have you spending the night before Valentine’s wallowing alone in your sorrow. That’s why I thought it would be fun if the two of us spent tonight making chocolate together. So, Nanami, would you care to come over to my house to make chocolate with me?”

.....What?

“...Whaaaaaat?!”

Her sudden proposal abruptly stopped my tears. Make chocolate with Onee-sama at her house? Right now?! Wh-wh-wh- what the heck was this?! Of course that sounded like fun. In fact, nothing would make me happier!

“B- But it’s so late! Won’t it be a problem having me come over?”

“You needn’t worry about that, Nanami. After all, we are rather close friends.”

“But it’s not safe to go out at night these days...”

“You needn’t worry about that either. All you need to do is wait there.”

“A- All I need to do is wait...?”

“Just wait three minutes, Nanami♪”

“Wh- What?! O- Onee-sama?!”

Abruptly ending the conversation, she hung up the phone. Onee-sama... did she seriously plan for us to make chocolate this late? The thought of her leaving her house alone at this hour was a little unnerving...

“Hnnn...”

Folding my arms and tilting my head, I wondered how this was going to play out, but I never came close to imagining what happened next. To my surprise, three minutes after ending our phone conversation, a fancy-looking black car pulled up outside my house, and out stepped Onee-sama... Nope, I did not see that one coming.

Chapter 4

“Nanami.”

“...Onee-sama!”

After embracing that beloved person who had come to pick me up in a fancy black car, in just a few short minutes we were headed to Onee-sama’s house. When we arrived at her palatial estate, the two of us went straight to the kitchen and got right to work making chocolate. Sitting atop the table were ingredients and equipment laid out neatly (and in massive quantities).

“Onee-sama, this is...”

“All of this is just for us. Use as much as you like.”

“Haah... Thank you. Really.”

Taking in the obviously expensive chocolate and the glimmering kitchen appliances, I found myself becoming uncomfortable. Was it really okay for someone like me, who had never made chocolate in her life, to be using these things? I- I’d have to be extra sure not to mess things up this time. (And I especially couldn’t spill the chocolate over the hot water bath!) After mentally warning myself, I took in a deep breath and gave a nod of my head. This time I really would do my best! Rolling up my sleeves, I took some of the chocolate in my hands.

“Oh, Nanami, wait just a moment.”

“Huh?”

Turning to look behind me, I saw Onee-sama was handing me a frilly apron. Not only did it have delicate embroidery on the chest, but the white fabric was brightly radiant. This was a seriously fancy apron.

“We can’t have you getting your clothes dirty. Put this on, okay?”

“Okay. Thank you.”

I draped the apron over myself, touched by her thoughtfulness. But Onee-sama grinned at me, shaking her head.

“Ah-ah-ah, not like that. Not over your clothes.”

“...Huh?”

...Of course, this was such a nice apron, there must have been some sort of special way of wearing it. Not fully grasping what Onee-sama was saying, I cluelessly asked if that was the case, but she just shook her head again.

“No, this is a request of mine.”

“Um... A request?”

“Yes, indeed. Nanami, if you would do me this favor, please wear the apron naked♪”

...Do what? For a moment, I was speechless. Umm, hmmm... What did she just say again? Um, let’s see... Yep, yep, that’s what I thought she said. Wear it naked... Whaat?!

“W.... W-W-Wear it naked?!”

“Yes, that would be splendid, Nanami.”

“No way, no way! I couldn’t possibly!”

“Why not? Have you not been determined since January to dote on me for Valentine’s Day?”

“Hnnn... Yes, that is true, but...”

“Buuut...?”

“It’s still the night before Valentine’s, and besides, if I went naked in an apron, I wouldn’t be able to focus on making chocolate...”

“Oh, you think too much. Now then, hurry up and put on this apron. In the nude, of course♪”

“Hnn, Onee-samaaa...”

Somehow the conversation had taken a strange turn. I couldn’t exactly refuse my Onee-sama, though. Eventually, I bowed to her pressure and donned the apron over my birthday suit...

* * *

“Hehehe, you look even cuter than I expected, Nanami.”

“Hnn... Onee-sama, this is so embarrassing...”

Several minutes had elapsed, and reluctantly, I was dressed in nothing but an apron at Onee-sama’s request. The frilly parts were tickling my thighs, and I was so embarrassed I could die. All in all it was a lousy situation. Despite the fact that it was February, between the indoor heating and my discomfort over Onee-sama hovering behind me, I was actually pretty hot. I tried to keep my mind focused on making chocolate, but throughout my nervousness and embarrassment, I was keenly aware of Onee-sama behind me. Geeze, just how long was she planning to stare at my butt? Unable to take her intense gazing at my backside any longer, I stole a glance in her direction. When I did, she giggled and said quietly, “Your jiggly bottom is just too cute for words...”

“Wh- Onee-sama! If you say things like that, I won’t be able to concentrate on my work!”

“Oh? In that case, allow me to assist you.”

And so, grinning from ear to ear, Onee-sama came and stood beside me. Finally... Now I could get out from under her eyes... Breathing a sigh of relief, I returned to the task at hand.

"I think it would taste really good if I added cream to the melted chocolate, but I'm not sure if I should."

"By all means, please do."

"How much should I put in?"

"Hmmm... Why don't you try starting with about 50 milliliters?"

"Okay, 50 milliliters."

It started off like a normal conversation, with Onee-sama helping me with the chocolate. But bit by bit, her hands began to move in suspiciously harassing ways.

"Hnn... Hey, Onee-sama...?"

"Hehe, Nanami..."

She placed her own hand on top of mine, which was holding the pot handle, and began to slowly stroke it.

"...Your hand has been shaking for some time now. I'll help keep you steady."

"Onee-sama... If you do that... Hah- that makes it even harder for me to work!"

"Relax, I've got you covered... You've got nothing to worry about, so just keep up your adorable squirming... *chrrp, chrrp*."

"Nnn... Onee-sa...ma... *mmchp*."

Grinning mischievously, Onee-sama planted several kisses on me. Her lips were so sweet, they could melt in my mouth.

"*Mmchp...chrrp*... How are you feeling now, Nanami?"

"Haah... Ah- I can't concentrate at all... as long as you keep that up..."

"...Hehe, so you're saying you're so rapt with pleasure you can't think straight? Splendid!"

"Aah, nhaa... Onee-samaaa..."

With the scent of chocolate hanging thick in the air, all I could do was moan under her caress. As she continued to fondle my chest and other sensitive areas, my body began to tremble. Each time she stroked me, a shiver went down my spine, and my legs gave out beneath me.

"Hehe... You're really ready for this, aren't you?"

"No, it's just your hands... Hah! Are being so naughty... Hnnh..."

"Goodness, do you mean to say it's my fault you're feeling this way?"

"Hnnn... Don't play dumb... Haah... You know exactly what you're doing..."

"Well then, how about this?"

"...Ah! ...Haah, hnn, hyaah...! O- Onee-sama, you're such a dirty girl..."

"Thank you for the wonderful compliment, Nanami."

"Fwaaah!"

Grinning widely, she flicked the nubs at the end of my chest. The sudden, powerful stimulation made me lose my senses. I could suddenly no longer stand, and Onee-sama lowered me to the floor.

[Image on page 29.]

"O... Onee-samaa... Haahn..."

"...Chrrp, mmm, I love you, Nanami..."

As Onee-sama covered my body in her gentle kisses, I shook my head. I couldn't afford to lose control of my senses now. As much as I wanted her to keep going, I had to put a stop to her petting...

"Onee-sama... Haah... Let's go back to making chocolate."

"Uh-uh, I think I'd rather eat you up just the way you are... Mmmchrp."

"...Nnhaah, st- stop that... The whole reason I came over here, hah... was to make chocolate... hnh!"

"Awww, Nanami... Why don't you forget about the chocolate, okay?"

"Hnnn, I can't... If I forget about it, I'm going to totally black out... Hnnkh!"

"Honestly, you can be so stubborn about the strangest things..."

"...Haah... It doesn't matter what you say..."

Amidst Onee-sama's resounding laughter, I resumed work on the chocolate.

Naturally, her groping continued.

"Chrp, mmm... Nanami... Nanami..."

"Ah, aaahn, Onee-samaaaa...! Hnng... Fwaah..."

As I once again felt like I was on the verge of passing out, I poured the chocolate into a mold. Once it finished hardening, all I had to do was decorate it, and it would be finished. I carried the chocolate on wobbly legs over to the refrigerator, at which point Onee-sama patted me on the head.

"You did a splendid job, Nanami."

"Th- Thank you very much..."

"Hehe, you really went all out making that chocolate, didn't you? You're drenched with sweat."

"That's because you were- haah... Because you were messing with me the whole time!"

"Oh, was that the reason? Well, all right then, now that your work has reached a stopping point, why don't the two of us take a bath to clean up?"

"Nnn... Fine..."

Onee-sama never listened to a word I had to say. As I looked up at her scornfully, she surprised me by saying, "Nanami, I realize this is rather sudden, but I have a Valentine's chocolate to give you in the bath. I hope you'll enjoy it."

"Ohh... Thank you..."

"Now then Nanami, shall we?"

"Yeah, sure..."

Taking me by the hand, Onee-sama made a bee-line for the bathroom. I was happy to be getting chocolate from her, but why did it have to be in the bathroom? Hnn... I had a bad feeling about this...

*

*

*

“Okay, Nanami. Here’s your Valentine’s chocolate.”

“Hrk! Onee-sama... That’s... Waaah?!”

...My bad feeling turned out to be right on the money. In her hand, Onee-sama was holding... a bottle of chocolate syrup. Exactly according to Rin’s prediction, the moment I entered the bath, I was slathered in chocolate.

[Image on page 31.]

“Hyaaaah! Onee-sama?! Hnn... This stuff is cold, and it feels weird!”

“It’s cold because I’ve been storing it in the refrigerator... *chrp, ahl...*”

“Yaah... Onee-sama?! Hngh?!”

“*Shlp, chrp...* Hehe, this syrup goes wonderfully with your pussy, Nanami... Mmm☆
Delicious♪”

She gave a satisfied-looking smile as she licked up and down my chocolate-coated body. It made me kind of happy that my body was able to provide her with so much joy. Actually, it made me incredibly happy, and yet...

“I thought you said this was supposed to be my Valentine’s chocolate! But you’re the one eating it all!”

“Then you should spread some on me and enjoy it yourself. Here.”

“Hnnn... Fine then! I will!”

Damn it all, I was going to give her just what she asked for! Taking the chocolate syrup from her, I squeezed a generous helping all over her chest. Her skin turned a beautiful, shimmering black.

[Image on page 33.]

“Mmm... The sweet smell of cocoa is coming from your chest... It’s making me so hungry.”

“Hehe, by all means then, please help yourself♪”

“Don’t mind if I do... *chrp.*”

Opening my mouth wide, I licked Onee-sama’s soft breasts.

“Ahh... How does it taste, Nanami? Do you like it...?”

“...Nhm, *chrp, ahl...* Yes... Onee-sama...”

“Ah, aaah... Nanami...”

“I’ve never had chocolate that tasted this good before... *nnschlp.*”

“Mmh... That’s wonderful... Haah, I’m glad you enjoy it.”

“Onee-sama, haah... You should enjoy some too... Mmh... Haaanh...”

“...Okay... I’m going to devour you from head to toe... *chrrp.*”

“Yaah, Onee-samaa...!”

[Image on page 35.]

Smearred with chocolate and exchanging passionate kisses, we lay down in an embrace. We pressed our groins into each other’s thighs, reveling in our pleasure.

"Nanami... Nanami..."

"O- Onee-samaaa... Ahh!"

Calling each other's names, we locked our lips together.

"Hanh, *mmchp, chrp*... Nhaaa, Onee-samaaa... I love you."

"Mmh, hhhn, mm, Nanami... *shlp, chrrp*... I love you too."

Clinging to one another, we reaffirmed our love. I was so happy, I wanted this intimate moment to last forever... Though as badly as I wanted that, I could tell the moment of climax was approaching. Shivers were running up and down my spine, and my head was starting to go blank.

"Ah, aah... Onee-sama... I'm close... My head is spinning... Haah... I'm almost..."

"Haaaah! Aah, hnn! So am I! My whole body is trembling... Aaah, I can't stop it!"

With Onee-sama clinging tightly to me, my entire field of vision was overcome by a radiant white light...

"Aaah, O- Onee-sama! I can't take any more!"

"Nhaaah, me neither, Nanami! Hnaah, aah, hnnnn!"

"Ah, aahh! I- I'm com- I'm comiiiiing!"

"Me too, me too! I'm coming with you, Nanami! Ah, aaaaah!"

"Hnaaaaaaah! Onee-samaaa!"

Climaxing simultaneously, the two of us sank into the cold floor, still clinging tightly to each other as we kissed once again.

Epilogue

February 14th.

At long last, Valentine's Day had arrived. Onee-sama and I rose from her bed to greet the morning. I was still sleepy, but there wasn't much I could do about it. Onee-sama, on the other hand... She was just brimming with energy.

"Today we're going to go out to eat at a restaurant, and then we're going to make love until it hurts!"

"Onee-sama... You sure are lively..."

I was so exhausted, I could barely move. But that was because we'd been up all night... you know... having sex. Meanwhile, Onee-sama was her usual... Wait, was she even more powered-up than usual?

"Oh, and of course the day won't be complete until I give you your real chocolate after our date."

"Huh?! My real chocolate...? So the chocolate from yesterday wasn't actually..."

"Oh, were you satisfied with that chocolate? Does that mean you don't want the one I made for you personally?"

"O- Onee-sama! Don't tease me like that!"

"Hehe, I'm sorry. When I saw your adorable face I just couldn't help myself."

Smiling like an angel, Onee-sama hugged me tightly. Awww, I was so moved to be getting a real hand-made chocolate from Onee-sama! I was on the verge of tears...

“Oh, and I mustn’t forget to enjoy the chocolate you made for me either. And after that... to enjoy you♪”

“Hnn... Geeze, you’re so dirty, Onee-sama.”

Puffing out my cheeks, I nonchalantly wiped away a tear. That’s right, today was going to be a wonderful day. There was no time to cry. I put on a smile and hugged Onee-sama. The sweet scent of chocolate lingered faintly on her body.

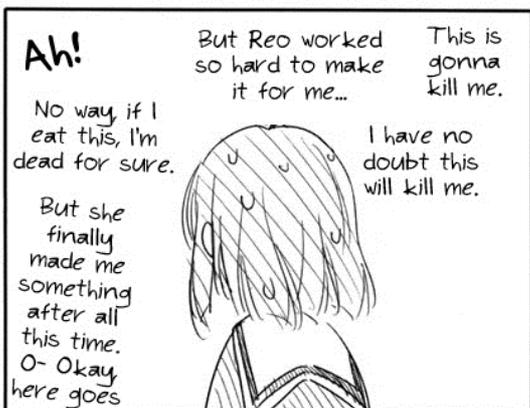
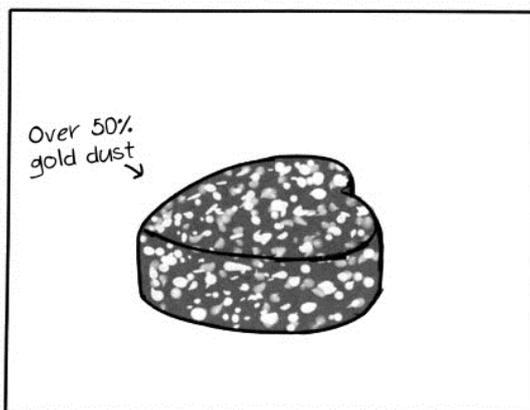
“Let’s have a wonderful Valentine’s Day♪”

“You bet, Onee-sama!”

[Image on page 37.]

Fin.





A Kiss For The Petals Round-Table Discussion No. 4
~Life is Beautiful~

The Players:

Peko – Erogame artist. Seems to be addicted to Nico Video lately.

Sano – Scenario writer. His special ability is delivering for a soba shop.

Fuguriya – Representative of Fuguriya (testy).

Sano:

Good day, everyone! It's me, Shin'ichirou-kun!

Fuguriya:

.....

Sano:

Oh dear, what's the matter?! You look so depressed!

Fuguriya:

...Get back to writing *Sweet Enchanting Kisses*.

Sano:

Guh?!

Peko:

He's just been slacking off here since the summer.

Sano:

Aieee?!

Fuguriya:

Do you want to know what I've been dealing with? "When is *Sweet Kisses* coming back? What's Sano-sensei's day job anyway? I haven't seen his name on any erogames in forever..."

Sano:

I- I don't...

Peko:

Huh? Sano-san, you have a day job?

Sano:

Hmph... Fine, I guess I'll tell you.

Peko:

Oh, this ought to be good.

Sano:

The truth is, I'm just undercover as a scenario writer! I'm actually a young heir to a massive inheritance who lives in a remote estate with a butler and several maids! I'm an anonymous benefactor to disadvantaged children throughout the world, meanwhile donning a mask to fight corrupt politicians!

Fuguriya:

Yeah, yeah, that's all very interesting.

Sano:

Gah, he didn't believe it even for a second!

Peko:

Who would believe that...

Sano:

That's exactly right! It was all a complete lie! I actually make banana chips for a living. The trick is to keep flipping them so they bake evenly.

Fuguriya:

So I see. That's good, honest work.

Sano:

What?! You believed that one?!

Peko:

Bring some with you next time you come.

Sano:

Come on, someone call me out on this! I just said the stupidest thing I could think of that time!

Fuguriya:

Look up "uninspired" in the dictionary and you'll see a picture of you right now.

Peko:

Well, I don't think he was all that inspired to begin with.

Sano:

Just shut up! Why have you been so mean to me since this summer?!

Peko:

You missed the deadline for Summer Comiket.

Fuguriya:

And you said you were going to have a backlog of *Sweet Kisses* ready by the end of October.

Sano:

Nnn... But, but my work just keeps piling up... This is the first time in my life I've had to deal with this amount of work.

Peko:

And yet you still seem to have been able to get your fill of *Monster Hunter Frontier*.

Sano:

Hrk!

Fuguriya:

Not to mention watching this season's anime lineup.

Sano:

Hieee! My secrets, divulged! My private life, exposed!

Peko:

It's because you're one of those guys who shares everything on his Mixi page.

Fuguriya:

This compulsion to keep a diary and write everything down... 'Tis the pitiful tale of a writer.

Sano:

B- But I wrote the drama CD, not to mention this book...

Fuguriya:

That's hardly an excuse for falling behind on updates for *Sweet Kisses*.

Sano:

Aieeee! You just won't let up!

Peko:

It's not like the drama CD and this book were surprise additions to your work load.

Sano:

You're going to keep kicking me while I'm down?! When did trashing me become a standard part of these round-table discussions?!

Fuguriya:

It's your own fault for missing deadlines.

Peko:

It seems like things have been going like this for a while.

Sano:

Aww... It seems like this generation forgot how to have compassion somewhere along the line... Maybe we need more person-to-person contact? You guys need to treat me gently. I need to be coddled!

Fuguriya:

That's easier said than done...

Peko:

Your failure at life actually makes me feel a little better.

Sano:

Ladies, when you see me, please don't look the other way. When I'm taking my time at the register at a convenience store, don't look at me with eyes that say "Hurry the hell up, Sano, you NEET bastard." And when I'm loitering around a residential area on a weekday afternoon in dirty sweats, please don't call the cops on me.

Fuguriya:

It feels like he's pouring out his frustrations from daily life.

Peko:

He's gushing like the Merlion.

Sano:

Please don't shield your young children from my sight just because we make eye contact. I actually happen to prefer cougars to lolis, thank you very— ...Wait, look what you made me say!

Fuguriya:

You seemed pretty happy to call yourself out on that one.

Peko:

This is just getting sad...

Sano:

Huh? Wait... What were we talking about again?

Fuguriya:

Don't look at me.

Peko:

I think I asked what your day job was?

Fuguriya:

Oh, right, right. We were talking about why the updates have stopped even though he's not currently writing scenarios for any erogames.

Sano:

Ahh, so now we've come right back to where we started?! Only to begin the tragedy anew?!

Fuguriya:

You're the one who brought it up...

Peko:

I think he's just a glutton for punishment...

Sano:

Teehee~☆

Fuguriya:

He didn't deny it...

This discussion took place at a certain *unagi* restaurant in Tokyo.

Afterword

Thank you for sticking with us until the end.
This series of supplemental stories has now reached its fourth volume.
The games are in the spring, and the books in the summer and winter.
Nothing's taken up the fall slot yet.
The next one will be set in the fall... Fall means athletics festivals! Gym clothes!
Well, we can't forget about school festivals either...
And the two who will be playing the romantic leads in this play are... Something like
that!
And so, as more crazy ideas like that continue to flow, until the day we meet again, I bid
good day to you.

A Kiss For The Petals – Our Valentine's Together

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