その花びらにくちづけを
夏をぎゅっとね！

Presented by ルミナティ&みくり

（アーツサイクル）
A Kiss For The Petals
Seize the Summer!

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 about Mai and Reo from 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.

There’s an anime based on the third installment of *The Petals* series, Mai and Reo’s *Joined In Love With You*, being released by the yuri anime label ChuChu! It’s finally on sale!

We’re bringing you a summer tale of Mai and Reo just in time for the release of the anime. It’s jam-packed with lovely memories and lovey-dovey fun. Please enjoy their summer excursion together.
Prologue

There’s no way I’d ever go some place that didn’t have air conditioning. ...Although if it was with Mai, then that would be another story... I guess.

Monsoon season had ended, giving way to the oppressively humid final weeks of July. Walking with Mai, we had finally made our way through the main gate of Saint Michael’s Academy for Girls.

“Don’t give in, Reo. We’re almost to the classroom.”
“...It’s hot. I’m beat. Call for a taxi, Mai... I’m going home.”
“Don’t talk like that. We’ve made it this far without being late. Just hang in there, okay?”

“Hnnn... Fine,” I reluctantly nodded my head.

I wondered if I was more likeable the way I was at times like these, being a little more compliant, or even just grumbling and complaining less. I knew the answer to that, but I always seemed to come off as ill-tempered and stubborn.

“Hnnngaaaah, I’m gonna make iiiiit...!”

“That’s the spirit, Reo. If you make it to the classroom, there’s a kiss in it for you♡”

“Huwah?! Wh- Where did that come from?!”

“Oh, you don’t want it?”

“Of course not. Like I would want something as stifling as a kiss...”

“I hear the words, but I can see you’re already closing your eyes and puckering your lips.”

“Wha?!”

C- Crap! I must have been doing it unconsciously...

“Heh-heh. Being awfully up front, aren’t we, Reo?”

“Of course not! It’s not like I was wishing for a kiss or anything.”

I nervously averted my gaze so I wouldn’t have to see the pleased look on her face. I quickly tried to cover my mouth with both of my hands, but my face burned bright red with embarrassment.

“Reo?”

“Ma- Mai...”

Rrr... There were even tears starting to form in my eyes. My body wouldn’t stop shaking. Of course Mai was disgusted seeing me looking so pathetic. ...Right?

“Th... That’s so cute...”

...What.

“Um, Mai?”

“You’re just too damn cute, Reol!”

“Whaaaaa?! Why? How? I mean, you can’t possibly say I’m cute!”

“And that contrarian nature of yours is incredibly cute! I had planned to wait until we got to the classroom, but I can’t wait any longer. I’ll grant your request and kiss you right here!”

“Hey, I didn’t request anything!”

“It’s okay, you don’t have to be shy.”

“I’m not being shy!”

As Mai gave me an amorous smile and leaned in close, I thought she was going to forcibly drag me into the bushes. Ahh... When things get like this, I’m done for. I can’t
resist Mai. She’s the only one who can tell me what to do. But I was still embarrassed, so I puffed out my cheeks as a token act of resistance.

“Reo, would you pucker your lips and shut your eyes like you did a minute ago?”

“Hnn... Stupid Mai...”

At nearly the exact moment the school bell chimed, I felt something warm and soft against my lips.

* * *

The classroom had been mildly cool. Not too hot and not too cold, it was just right for quietly taking in the lesson.

“Geeze, this is why I can’t stand the heat. It makes me feel run down, I get all sweaty, and you turn into a deviant!”

“Oh? I love the heat. I get to see you with your cheeks all red, your scent gets stronger, and you strip naked!”

“Hold it, when did I ever get naked?”

“In my dreams a little while ago, just like always.”

“Put some clothes on me!”

“Good idea, sometimes just going without a bra and panties is good too♡”

“That’s not what I meant!”

It was lunchtime. I, along with Mai, had been doing lines in our notebooks as punishment for being late. When I thought of doing this sort of thing at our teacher’s direction during the time I normally spent stuffing my face with Mai’s deluxe boxed lunch, it seemed like a complete waste.

“Arggh, it’s soooo hooot. Even with the air conditioner going, it doesn’t feel cool at all.”

“Really? It feels just fine to me.”

“Having the temperature set at 28 is too high. Why can’t they turn it down any more than that? What is it with this school? Do they have a crappy air system, or are they just cheapskates?”

“The student council decided on it while you were out skipping because of the heat. Besides, there are people who think having it set at 25 is too cold.”

“Hmph... If they’re cold, let them wear a sweater.”

“Pfft, you sound like Marie Antoinette.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Nothing. You’re cute even when you’re being selfish.”

“Hmph... If you’re going to make fun of me, I’m calling a taxi and going home.”

“Don’t talk like that. If you stay all the way until the end of the day, I’ve give you a kiss as a reward♡”

“L- Like I’d want something like that. You just gave me one earlier.”

“I hear the words, but I can see you grinning, you know.”

“Hnyaah?! Y-Y-Y- You’ve got it all wrong! Don’t go thinking I was being hopeful or anything! I- I mean if you said you were going to give me one no matter what, I guess I wouldn’t mind accepting it, but if I could choose, I’d rather have something besides a kiss... I mean...”
Like if Mai were to hold me in a tight embrace, or if we were to fall asleep holding each other like that, or if she were to whisper sweet nothings in my ear for instance...? Oh, I’d also be happy if she let me have her lunch. It’s not like I was thinking I *wanted* it per se, but more like I’d let her give it to me, or I might even go so far as to say I wouldn’t mind requesting it...

Wait, how did I get to the point of making requests?

“Hmmm, I see. Well then, since summer vacation is right around the corner, why don’t I take you on a trip with me?”

“Well, I mean I’ve already got a trip...”

Wait... that wasn’t about lunch... she said a trip...?

“...Hold it, a trip?! When? Who’s going?”

“Over summer vacation. I was thinking just the two of us... but if you can’t make it...”

“N- No. Nothing like that, it’s no problem for me.”

Thrilled at her proposal, I inadvertently let a smile creep across my face. Taking a vacation with Mai, just the two of us, it would be like a dream come true!

“Hnyaaa... I can’t wait...♡”

“Heheh, it looks like you’ll be sticking around until the end of class after all.”

“Yeah, I guess. So, Mai, where are we going? Guam? Saipan? Bali?”

“Japan has lots of wonderful places to offer without having to go overseas you know.”

“I know, Karuizawa!”

“Bzt, wrong.”

“Then Okinawa? Or maybe Hokkaido?”

“Both wrong.”

“Then where are we going?”

“Heh-heh... It’s a marvelous place surrounded by nature.”

Mai placed her index finger in front of her lips and gave a mischievous smile.

“Aren’t you going to tell me where it is?”

“It’ll be more exciting if I keep it a secret until the day of.”

“It’d also be nice if you told me right now.”

“Seeing your worried face is too cute, I just don’t think I can do it.”

“Nnn, you’re mean, Mai.”

I furrowed my brow and shot Mai what I considered to be my most frightening glare. So then why did she look so happy? I was peeved.

“Oh yeah. Reo, how are you with bugs?”

“Huwa...? Bugs?”

“Also, you’ll need to be in good shape.”

“Be- Be in shape?”

My mouth hung open at the mention of those words. Uh- Umm... So did that mean we were taking a trip to a place with lots of bugs that required physical fitness?

“......”

...I had a bad feeling about this. Well, as long as it was cool, it should be all right...

“Hey, Mai. Will there be air conditioning where we’re going?”

“Hmm. I think there was an electric fan...”

“Whaaaat?! You mean there’s no air conditioning?!”

“So you don’t want to go then?”

“I- I’ll go!”
Lurching forward, I immediately shouted my reply. If this invitation had come from anyone but Mai, I would have refused immediately. But even without air conditioning, and even with all the bugs, as long as Mai was there, I couldn’t care less. But then, I’d be happy no matter where we went, as long as we were together!

Chapter 1: Taking the Train

Summer vacation and the day of my trip with Mai had finally arrived. Dragging along an overnight bag that was bigger than I was, I arrived in front of the station. Inside my bag were massive amounts of insect repellent and energy drinks.

“As long as I’ve got these, I should be all right no matter where we go... Yeah...”

Quietly reassuring myself, I looked around me nervously. The time was 6:50 in the morning. There was still roughly an hour until we were supposed to meet.

“Looks like Mai isn’t here yet...”

I wonder if I had arrived too early... But even if I had been at home, I wouldn’t have been able to rest or relax.

“Sheesh... this is all Mai’s fault for not telling me where we’re going.”

My head was so full of different thoughts that it felt like it was going to explode. Stomping my feet in the mules I had bought specifically for today, I pulled out my phone. There on the LCD screen danced the shocking message:

“Please reply right away! I just found out my partner is into S&M, and I don’t know what to do! (sweat)”

My partner, who until now has shared everything with me openly, has suddenly become secretive. Whenever there was something troubling me, or when I was worried, I could always go to them. But then one day they said to me, “Let’s go on a trip over summer vacation, just the two of us. I want to try something a little extreme. Let’s do it outside.” I was shocked. I love my partner, but I’m not sure what to do in this situation... Should I try to live up to their expectations? Or is it better to refuse?

“Hnn, I know what you mean. That is troubling. A real pickle. I wouldn’t know what to do if someone said that to me.”

Looking at the post on the message board, I solemnly bowed my head. This almost seemed like my own situation. Mai had suddenly become secretive, and we were going on a trip...

“...Could Mai... be into those sorts of things too...?”

Like S&M or other perverse interests? If that did happen to be the case, then could this trip be for the sake of indulging in her hobby at some sort of... S&M compound?! “Huwaah?!?”

Imagining Mai cracking a whip caused my internal temperature to go up a few degrees. Waaah... I don’t think these energy drinks are going to be enough. Was I going to need some kind of soothing ointment to go along with all that bug repellent? I didn’t really understand S&M all that well, but it was one of those hardcore things, right? Wh- What am I going to do... Am I going to get whipped by Mai?!”
“D-D-D- Don’t be ridiculous. Everything will be fine, Reo. There’s no way that could be the case with her, right? Ahh, but then again, when it comes to Mai, anything is possible... Hnn...”

“Reo? What are you muttering to yourself about?”

“Nyaaaah?!?”

Without realizing it, Mai had appeared right in front of me. Her activewear, in cool, summer colors, seemed a little unusual for someone who tended to wear simpler, relaxed outfits.

“What’s wrong, Reo? Your face was bright red, but then it suddenly went pale.”

“I- It’s nothing. Just forget about it.”

Quickly shoving my phone into my pocket, I put on a brilliant smile. Pull yourself together, Reo... I’d decided to stick with Mai, no matter what happened. That’s right, even if she made abnormal advances!

“It’s a little ahead of schedule, but shall we get going?”

“Okay. Let’s go. ...I trust you, Mai.”

“Huh? What’s going on with you?”

“It’s better if you don’t know.”

Taking her outstretched hand, I suddenly turned my head away. Shouldering an enormous love for Mai, and a few reservations, our vacation together began now.

* * *

“Wow... So this is the bullet train...”

My first time riding the bullet train was a little more cramped than I had pictured it, but I very impressed by the clean interior and the large windows that made it easy to watch the scenery outside. Mai had taken my overnight bag for me, and we boarded the first car. We had only just departed, not even close to reaching our destination, so why was I so nervous? I must have just been really excited because I was with Mai.

“Reo, is this your first time riding the bullet train?”

“...Yeah,” I said in a quiet voice as I lowered my head, a little embarrassed.

“You really are a sheltered girl. Is your seat uncomfortable? If you prefer, you can ride on my lap.”

“I- I’m fine.”

To tell the truth, I had actually had plenty of opportunities to ride the bullet train, but I always got out of it with lame complaints like, “It’s too much of a bother,” or, “I don’t feel like going.” I wasn’t going to tell that to Mai though.

I was sitting in a window-side booth seat, stretching my legs as far as they would go.

“Yeah, this seat is pretty comfortable.”

“We shouldn’t have to worry about the afternoon rush hour crowd right now; there should be plenty of space since it’s morning.”

“Hmm, I see.”

“Since there’s hardly anyone here, I’m going to take a window seat too. ‘Scuse me.”

Taking the seat across from me, Mai had on a huge grin.

“Hehe. The two of us getting a whole booth to ourselves feels kind of extravagant.”
“Y- Yeah. It sure does... Eheheh.”

The two of us smiled for no reason, swinging our legs. It was the most trifling thing, and yet somehow I felt incredibly happy. My anxiety from earlier had evaporated into the atmosphere. I didn’t care where we were going anymore; I was just going to live it up with the time I got to spend with Mai. Just as I was thinking that, the stewardess arrived with her cart.

“Welcome aboard. Could I interest anybody in some iced tea or a boxed lunch?”
“Reo, do you want anything to eat?”
“Yeah. I’d like a boxed lunch and a snack.”
“Got it. Excuse me, over here!”
“Yes, of course.”

Mai suddenly raised her hand and had a smooth conversation with the stewardess. She sure was good at talking like this to people she had never met before...

“We’d like two boxed lunches please. If you have something with vegetables in it, that would be great.”
“Hnyaa?! Mai, I want one with lots of meat!”
“Forget it. If I took my eyes off you, you’d eat nothing but junk food. We’d like two boxed lunches with fish and plenty of vegetables please.”
“Then how about this makunouchi lunch? It’s low-calorie, and popular with girls.”
“We’ll take that one. Also, two bottled teas, please.”
“Certainly. Thank you for your purchase.”

The woman was gone in a heartbeat, before I even had a chance to object. Wearing a triumphant smile, Mai handed me my lunch.

“Now eat up, Reo.”
“Hnnn... I don’t want it...”
“What? You’re not going to eat at all?”
“No. I don’t have much of an appetite right now.”
“Reo, what’s wrong? Are you mad at me because I didn’t order you a lunch with meat in it?”
“O- Of course not!”

Ordinarily I probably would have been angry, but right now I was feeling frustration. But more than that... how do I put this... I was overcome by how impressive Mai had looked!

“Mai, you’re always so clear and to the point. It’s really frustrating for me, but it kind of makes me love you all the more.”
“What...? You mean from just now...?”
“Y- Yeah.”

I blushed bright red all the way to my ears and looked down for the hundredth time, but Mai just tilted her head curiously. Couldn’t she see how I felt? You can be dense about some of the strangest things, Mai... Or could it be that I was the one who was strange? But I’m telling you, she really did look incredible!

“What was so great about it?”
“All of it, obviously.”
I feel intense discomfort around strangers, so I really admired Mai for being able to talk to someone she had just met so self-assuredly. Mai had made me frustrated just a minute ago, but she looked so amazing, just like a grown-up woman. In that final moment when she showed her triumphant smile, I thought my heart would stop.

“Hmm, I see. So you were smitten by me.”
“What, is that bad?”
“No. It makes me incredibly happy.”
“G- Geeze... Don’t smile like that. You’re going to make me fall for you even more.”
“That’s fine. If that happens, then I’ll just fall even more in love with you, Reo. Okay?”
“Hnnn... Do whatever you want...”
I squeezed my eyes shut, struggling just to handle her reply. Aw, geeze... Mai’s smiling face was so dazzling, I couldn’t open my eyes...

* * * *

Several hours later, after boarding the connecting train, we were quickly leaving civilization behind. At first there was nothing but buildings and residential areas visible through the train’s windows, but before I knew it, the scenery had changed to farmland. Eventually, everywhere I looked was the clear, blue sea, and the scent of the surf had filled the train car.

“Wow! It’s so beautiful, Mai!”
Gazing at the sea through the window, I let out a breathless sigh.
“Isn’t it though? I’ve loved this kind of scenery ever since I was little.”
“Mai, have you been to this place before?”
“Of course. This is the town my grandma lives in.”
“Your grandma...?”
Don’t tell me we were going to...
“That’s right. We’re going to my grandma’s house.”
“Whaaah?! I- Is that really okay?!?”
“Of course it’s okay. After all, you’re my bride-to-be, Reo.”
“Y- Your bride?!”
“Yeah. Is there a problem with that?”
“N- No. But... Haaah, don’t say such embarrassing things without warning me first.”
Springing something like that on me without giving me a chance to prepare myself made my heart skip a few beats.
“Ahaha, I made you mad.”
Sticking her tongue out, Mai hugged my shoulder.
“I love you, Reo.”
“Hnn... M- Mai...”
Hearing that whispered in my ear, my knees turned to jelly. Wh- What am I going to do...? If I fall too hard for Mai, I might come apart...

[Image from page 15.]
Chapter 2: Staying Out in the Country

I, Sawaguchi Mai, was visiting my grandmother’s house set a little ways back in the mountains. Surrounded by nature with a grand chorus of cicadas, it absolutely screamed summer. There were morning glories blooming in the hedges here and there, and the ocean was just a short trip down from the mountains. It was like being in a painting of the countryside. I just loved being here. I considered it a treasure. That's why I wanted to share it with Reo. My treasure is her treasure after all...

“Phew... We’re here, Reo. This is Grandma’s house.”

Leading Reo by the hand, we ascended a gentle slope. Ahead of us was a stately residence that had been built some centuries ago.

“It’s amazing. It’s just like a house from an old-timey movie.”

“This isn’t the case anymore, but they say our ancestors used to be land barons around this area.”

Taking in the nostalgic smell of the trees, I slid open the entryway door with a rattle.

“Why is it unlocked?”

“It’s unusual for the doors around here to have locks on them.”

“What?! I- I can’t believe it...”

Reo’s eyes became wide, as if she had seen a ghost. That’s right, this was Reo’s first time coming out to the country like this. The scenery was all undoubtedly new to her. As I was hoping that Reo would come to treasure this place as much as I did, I called out in a loud voice, “Grandma, we’re here!”

“Okay, Mai-chan, coming!”

Grandma emerged from her room dressed in a kimono. Although she was in her 70s, she still looked as fit and energetic as ever. I hope she stays like this for many more years.

“It’s so good to see you. Are you tired from the trip?”

“No, not at all. I had Reo to keep me company, so it was a lot of fun.”

“Heheh, I see. I’m glad to hear that.”

She spoke with a carefree tone in her voice.

“Oh, and who is this, Mai-chan?”

[Image on page 17.]

“E- Erg... M- Mai...”

“There’s no need to be afraid, Reo.”

“B-B-But... But I...”

Reo squeezed my hand tightly and shyly looked at the floor. Seeing her like that, Grandma smiled happily.

“Is this the girl you spoke of on the phone?”

“That’s right. Grandma, this is Reo.”

“Ka- Kawamura Reo. Um... it’s nice to meet you.”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you too, Reo-chan. I’m Mai-chan’s grandmother, Kyouko, but please, call me Grandma.”
“...H- Hah... Hnn... Okay... I, er, I’m not so good around strangers... Um... Sorry.”
“Oh-ho, there’s nothing to apologize for. In fact, I should be thanking you. I’m grateful you came all this way out for a visit. I live alone, so it’s quite a pleasure having you here.”
“A- And it’s a pleasure being allowed to stay in such a wonderful house.”
Shaking her head back and forth, Reo stumbled through her words with all her might. Wow, this might actually be the longest I’ve ever seen Reo talk to someone she’s just met.
“I think this house is fantastic! It has a totally different feeling from the English countryside... It’s much nicer than an S&M compound!”
“Ess and Em? What is that?”
“N-N-N- Nothing! Just never mind that.”
“Okay...?”
Don’t tell me Reo’s into that sort of thing...
“Heheheh, you’re as cute as a porcelain doll, Reo-chan.”
“Isn’t she though? The first time I saw her, she was so cute I thought she was an angel or a fairy or something!”
“M- Mai, stop joking around!”
“I’m telling the truth though.”
“Oh, Grandma, I forgot to tell you something important.”
“Ohh? What is it...?”
“Well, um, Reo is my future bride!”
“Pfft?! M-M-M-M- Mai?!”
“Ohhh, you’d make such an adorable bride!”
“Mai-chan, when is the wedding? I’m getting on in years, so I hope it’s going to be soon.”
“Well, we were planning on getting married once we graduated, but now that you mention it, do you think we should consider having it sooner?”
“Oh, yes, certainly. I don’t think there’s anything wrong with marrying while you’re still in school.”
“Oh, that’s good to hear, Grandma.”
“There’s nothing wrong with settling down while you’re still young.”
“That’s just like you, Grandma, always giving good advice!”
We nodded together and gave each other a thumbs up. Ahh, good old Grandma still hadn’t changed.
“Hey! What are you two talking about?! I’m sorry, Grandma, but I’m still enjoying my life as Mai’s girlfriend!”
“That’s all fine too, but don’t you think life as newlyweds would also be nice?”
“Well of course!”
“Then it’s settled, we’ll have the wedding right now!”
“Right! Grandma, you go call the priest.”
“H- Hold on just a darn minute!!”
As Reo’s shout echoed through the room, Grandma and I laughed harder than we had in ages, and before we knew it, Reo was laughing too. Yeah, this summer was going to be amazing.

* * *

“You must get your pushiness from your grandmother.”
“You think? I hadn’t really noticed myself.”
“Definitely. Trust me, I know what I’m talking about.”

Taking a stroll through town, Reo was speaking in her abrasive mode. But her expression was incredibly bright, so I couldn’t help but smile myself. Was this the power of the countryside? I felt so excited that I broke into a dash beneath the clear, blue sky.

“Ah, Mai? Where are you going?”
“Look, Reo, this is Grandma’s garden. Everything is maintained by hand.”

Peppers, eggplant, and cucumbers, all beautifully cultivated. Sometimes she would send her vegetables to us, and they would be so sweet and delicious. Just looking at them made my mouth water.

“Wow, this is the first time I’ve seen cherry tomatoes growing. They’re so red.”
“You want to try one, Reo?”
“What? But these are your grandmother’s. We shouldn’t just eat them without asking.”

“She asked us to bring back some vegetables while we were on our walk, so it’s all right.”
“Hnn, but, that’s okay. I can’t eat vegetables anyway.”
“Don’t be like that, why don’t you give them a try? Grandma’s vegetables are the best.”

This might be my chance to cure Reo of her disdain for vegetables. I need to borrow one of these, Grandma. I plucked a cherry tomato and handed it to Reo.

“So, will you try it?”
“Hnn... All right... H- Here goes.”

Reo placed the tomato in her mouth as though she were taking bitter medicine.

Munch, chew-chew...
“...Well?”

“Wh- H- How? This is delicious!”
“R- Really?”

“Yeah. I had no idea tomatoes could be this sweet. It’s like magic.”
“I’m sure Grandma will be delighted to hear that.”
“Hey, Mai, what do you have to do to grow tomatoes like this?”
“I’m not really sure of the details, but I think you have to put in lots of time and love to get them to grow like that.”

“Hnh...? I guess I kind of get it, but not really. ...Oh! You use this hoe to plow the soil and make vegetables, right?!”
“Reo, be careful with that thing.”
“Don’t worry, I’ve got it-... Wh- hwaaah?!”
Unable to support the weight of the hoe, Reo fell flat on her butt.
“A- Aww... my dress is filthy now...”
“Reo! Are you hurt? Are you all right?”
“Yeah, I’m fine... Eee!  B-B-B- Bug!”
“Huh?  It’s just a grasshopper.  It’s cute.”
“H- How is it cute?!  Wh- Where’s my insect repellent?!”
“Hmm, I don’t think that works on grasshoppers.  Anyway, you’re all covered in dirt.
Let’s go take a bath.”
“What?!  Right now?”
“Yeah, the sooner the better, right?”
Nodding with a huge grin on my face, I led Reo by the hand.

...And so, our bath time had finally arrived!
“Rub-a-dub-dub, me and Reo in a tub.  Hehehe.”
“Hnnn, this is annoying somehow.”
“Really?  I’m perfectly satisfied with the situation.”
Hugging Reo from behind, I soaked leisurely in the tub.  Enveloped in the sweet smell of shampoo and Reo’s sweat, a sigh escaped my lips.
“Haahh... This is bliss...”
“Grr, why do we have to be in here together?”
“Why not?  This way I’m here in case a centipede or something shows up.”
“Centi-whaat?!  You get those?”
“Yeah, we have once or twice before.  We’ll also get frogs, or on rare occasion a roach.”
“Waaaah, Mai!”
Her face turning pale, Reo huddled closer to me.
“Heheh, I like it when you cling to me like that♡
“Wh-!  I- Idiot.  Why are you leering at me like that?!”
A spray of water shot up with a splash, but I kept holding tightly on to Reo.

Chapter 3: A Carefree Summer Day

I had a wonderful dream.  In it, I made breakfast for Mai and Grandma.  Both of them had big happy smiles on their faces and kept complimenting my cooking, saying, “It’s so good!”
“I may be childish and clumsy compared to other people, but I can do anything if I put my mind to it,” I said in my dream, full of confidence.
“Hnya... Yeah. I can do anything if I put my mind to it. The same thing is true in the real world.”

Clutching my blanket that smelled of the fresh mountain air, I rolled across my futon. The room was already bright, and I could hear cicadas. The hour hand on the clock was pointing at the 11...

* * *

“Hnyaah... Mai, where are you...?”
“Oh, Reo. Good morning. You're finally awake, huh?”
“Good morning, Reo-chan.”
“Fwaaahn. Grandma, Mai.”

Rubbing my drowsy eyes, the two of them greeted me with smiles as I went into the living room. Set out on the table were lots of delicious-looking things to eat.

“Did you sleep well, Reo-chan?”
“Y- Yeah. I slept really well.”
“That's good to hear. Mai-chan and I just finished making breakfast, so please, help yourself.”

“Today we've got dried mackerel, miso soup with plenty of wakame, meat and potato stew, boiled okra, and homemade umeboshi on the side.”
“I'm sorry, Reo-chan, but I'm afraid it's not much different from yesterday's fare.”
“No, it's all wonderful. Um... sorry for sleeping in so late.”
Hnn, this was the exact opposite of my dream... How pathetic.

“You're not at your school. There's nothing wrong with sleeping in here.”

Depressed, I slumped my shoulders as Mai beamed a bright smile.

“Mai, you should have woken me when you got up.”

“Watching that blissful sleeping face of yours, I didn't have the heart to wake you.”

“Yes, indeed. You really did have the cutest sleeping face.”

“You watched me too, Grandma?”

“Just a little. Mai-chan gave me permission.”

“Huwaaah?!?”

H- How embarrassing!!

“How can Mai give permission when it's my face you're watching?!”

“Because you're my future bride, of course!”

“Hehe, Mai-chan certainly is possessive, isn't she?”

“G- Geeze, don't both of you start saying weird stuff!”

Mai and Grandma's conversation was making me uneasy.

Hnn, how embarrassing. But at the same time, there was a slight grin on my face, and I felt just a little bit happy... Aah, this was a strange feeling.

“Now, now, that's enough chit-chat. Reo-chan, Mai-chan, hurry up and eat your breakfast.”

“Okay. Thank you for this bounty.”

“Yeah. Thank you for the meal.”

Unclasping our hands in prayer, I reached for the boiled okra with my chopsticks.
“Hahm, nahm, gulp...”

“Wow, I’m amazed. Reo’s eating vegetables without me even having to get on to her about it!”

“Of course I am. If there’s something that tastes good, I’m gonna eat it.”

Next I stuffed my face with carrots from the meat and potato stew and proudly puffed up my chest. Everything Grandma had prepared was delicious without a trace of bitterness. If I had food like this every day, I’d end up loving vegetables.

“You see? I’m a girl who can do anything if she puts her mind to it.”

“Reo, there’s some food stuck on your face.”

“Hawhaaa?!”

After trying so hard to show off, I had ended up looking ridiculous?!

“Heheh, you’re as cute as ever today, Reo.”

“Hnf, shut up, Mai.”

“Reo, where should we go today?”

“Let’s see... we’ve got the beautiful ocean so close by, let’s go down and take a swim.”

“Sounds good to me. Oh, but did you bring a swimsuit?”

“Of course. It isn’t summer if you haven’t got your swimsuit.”

I had packed my swimsuit even before my insect repellent and energy drinks.

“What kind did you bring?”

“Th- That’s for you to find out later.”

Now it was my turn to get even with Mai. With my mouth stuffed full of freshly cooked rice, a smile crept across my face.

*  *  *

After eating our late breakfast, Mai and I went down to the ocean. It was a fairly small, local beach, so it wasn’t all that crowded, and it was pretty quiet. Feeling like I was on a private beach overseas, I stripped off the towel wrapped around me.

“Well? What do you think?”

Making a ‘Ta-da’ sound effect, I unveiled myself wearing a pure white bikini.

“Wow... Reo, that’s incredibly cute!”

“Cu- Cute? You don’t think this bikini makes me look sexy?”

“No, it’s got frills on it, so I’d say it falls more into the cute category.”

“Whaaat?! But a white bikini is supposed to be sexy since it looks more like underwear! I read it in a magazine! It’s my body, isn’t it? No matter what I wear, I’m doomed to look like a little kid... Hnn.”

“Don’t feel down, it suits you perfectly.”

“Hnn, but...”

“How about a shave ice to take your mind off it?”

“Shave ice?! Yeah, I’ll have one.”
“All right, say ‘Ahh,’ Reo.”
“Ah- Ahh...”

Sitting al fresco at a table in front of the beach’s clubhouse, Mai was feeding me a strawberry flavored shave ice. Ahh, this felt much more luxurious than a trip overseas... I was in complete bliss. My happiness had driven away my embarrassment.

“Is it good, Reo?”
“Yeah. It’s sweet, and super-cold. More, please.”
“Heheh, I feel like a mother bird feeding her young.”
“What was that?”
“Nothing, just talking to myself.”
“I’m a slow eater, okay?”
“Okay.”

...From that point on, the two of us enjoyed the summer beach to our hearts’ content. We played in the surf, wrote in the sand, and ran around just for the heck of it. At the end of the day, we explored the deserted rocky area and crawled around inside a cave.

“I- I’m ready to go home, Mai...”
“What are you talking about? Just a few minutes ago you were all interested in exploring this cave.”
“Y- Yeah, I was, but...”
Inside the dark cave, I clung tightly to Mai’s arm.
“You’re not scared, are you?”
“O- Of course not.”
“Then why are you clinging so close to me?”
“I- I’m... Fwaah... Hey, Mai, ghosts and things don’t appear down here, do they?”
“Hmm, I don’t think they come out in the daytime... but there’s a slight chance they may, so I can’t say for certain.”
“Hnn, j- just tell me they don’t. Otherwise, I- I...”
“Reo...”
“Eeyaah! M- Mai?!?”

[Image on page 27.]

Mai wrapped her arms around me and I let out an involuntary scream. Surprised, I tried to turn around to face her as Mai began to play with my chest.

“Hnnah, wa-... Mai... What are you-”
“Hmm, isn’t it obvious? I’m squeezing your cute little breasts.”
“Gh-... Hah-... I- Idiot! Get your hands off me... If you don’t stop, I’m going to be seriously mad at you!”
“But I can’t hold back any more... Hey, do you wanna do it in here?”
“D- Do? Do what?”
“What do you think? You know... This... chp...”
“Hwaah!!”
As I was kissed on the side of my neck, my senses nearly left me.

“Mai! What do you think you’re doing?!”

“I’m trying to fool around with you, duh.”

“Th- This is no time to be thinking about that sort of thing!”

We were outside! We were partway inside a cave, but there was still the chance someone might see us.

“Yah, hnah... Mai... What if someone comes by?”

“Mmm... chp, if that happens, we’ll just sneak away.”

“...N- No... I can’t do this... not outside...”

“It’s fine. We’ve kissed at school before... chp right...?”

“Hnnnn... that’s totally different from this!”

Back then had been nowhere near as extreme as this!

“Mai, can’t we at least go back to the house...?”

“Sorry. I already told you. I can’t hold back anymore... chp. Besides, you seem like you’re starting to get turned on...”

“N- No I’m not... I’m not- hah... I’m not getting turned on at all.”

“Really?”

“...Yeah. It doesn’t feel good at all.”

“You shouldn’t lie you know. After all, you’re a girl who gets turned on by doing it.”

“Hnnng, wh- what’s that supposed to mean? Like I’m some girl who gets turned on no matter who she’s with?”

Who did she think was the reason I got so easily aroused to begin with, huh? With my thighs squirming, I shot Mai a dirty look.

“Just so you know, you’re the only one who makes me like this. I... hah, I’m only getting this turned on because it’s you...”

“Yeah, I know... And you know you’re the only one who makes me this horny. No other girl gets me worked up the way you do.”

[Image on page 29.]

With a delighted smile, Mai slid my swimsuit out of the way. And then, kneeling in front of me, she gave my private parts a kiss.

“...Reo... I love you... chp.”

“Hnnng?!?”

Mai’s warm tongue reached deep into my crevice. It was embarrassing, but at the same time it felt so good, a shiver ran up my spine.

“...chrp, schlp... Nn, Reo... you taste saltier than normal...”

“Nnah, that’s because I was just in the ocean... whose fault... is that...?”

“Are you sure that’s the only reason?”

“Fweh? What... do you mean?”

“It couldn’t be because you peed while you were in the water, could it...?”

“Whaaah?!?”

“Well, Reo?”

“...Gh!”
Wearing a mischievous smile, she licked me again. Hnn, where did she learn this technique...? It feels so good, I can’t make a sound.

“Does your silence mean you really did pee?”

“Hah... Hn- l- like I would ever do something that childish!”

“Hehehe, really...? I’ll have to investigate further to find out.”

“Yah... Stop teasing me... Hah...”

Even though I begged her, knees quivering, Mai continued her persecution. She prodded and licked at my private areas with her soft tongue, occasionally sucking lightly with her lips. I was going to lose my mind for sure if she kept this up. Before I knew it, Mai had her entire face buried between my thighs.

“Schp, chah... Reo... chrp, shlp.”

“...Gh, you’re such a dirty girl, Mai!”

“Is that supposed to be a compliment? Or an insult?”

“I don’t know, figure it out for yourself... Haah... Aaahh!”

With my trembling hands, I pulled Mai up close to me, and held her tightly. I would enjoy this more if the two of us felt good together, instead of just her doing everything. I began to suck on her soft breasts, my fingers creeping between her legs.

[Image on page 31.]

“...Reo... chrp, shlp...”

“Ah- Ahh, Mai... Mai...”

Gazing into each other’s eyes, we kissed again and caressed each other’s privates. Obscene, slippery wet noises were coming from our fingers thrusting in and out between each other’s legs.

“Hah, Reo... your pussy is squeezing my fingers...”

“Hnnf... Mai... your pussy is so hot, it feels like I’m going to melt...”

“Ah, ah, yah, Reo, don’t do it so fast... I- I’m going to come...”

“Heheh, this is payback for teasing me before.”

“Huuuh?!?”

Rapidly thrusting my fingers in and out of Mai, I lightly scraped her clitoris. I wanted to fill Mai to the brim with pleasure; that was my sole objective.

“Eeyah, ahn... Mai, does it feel good?”

“Yeah... your fingers inside me... Haah, feel amazing... It’s the best... Hnn, but I... I’m not going to be outdone by you.”

“Ah, ahh...! Mai! Yaah... My pussy is tingling... Haah!”

“M- Me too. I can’t stop my hips from moving... Hyah, aah, hnn...”

“Mai, l-... Oh no... I- I can feel something weird...”

“Hah, aah, me too. My breasts and pussy both feel so good... Ahhaah, I’m coming...!”

“Ah, I feel it too... Mai... Mai, let’s come together!”

“Hnnah, Reo!!”

Our two bodies glued to one another, we made passionate love. And as we called out each other’s names, we each reached our climax.
It was night time. Mai and I sat on the porch eating the watermelon that Grandma had cut.

“Geeze... I’m all worn out because of you, Mai. What were you thinking, doing something like that in a cave?”

“Now, now, everything turned out all right. And this watermelon tastes all the better because of it,” Mai answered indifferently, looking up at the orange-colored sky.

“Sheesh, how long are you going to keep doing things your own way?”

“I dunno. How long are you going to keep going along with me?”

“Hrk, I- I’d know that.”

I hastily averted my gaze from her smile that told me she could see right through me. But this was Mai after all, so of course she noticed me quietly lower my head, right...?

Chapter 4: The Summer Festival

It was the last day of my short trip with Reo. I planned to spend the day fooling around with her again, and then go out to the local summer festival that night. Since a yukata is an absolute must for a summer festival, Grandma had made two of them just for today.

“Mai-chan, how does it feel?”

“Good. It’s a perfect fit.”

I twirled in front of the mirror, checking myself out. It was a dark, grown-up looking yukata, and I looked quite good in it, if I do say so myself. Grandma really outdid herself this time... Making such a lovely yukata in a matter of days.

“Grandma, thank you so much. I’ll wear it with great care.”

“Heheh, I’m glad you like it. What do you think of yours, Reo-chan?”

“Hnn... I tried it on... but I’m not sure if it suits me.”

Reo, clad in a yukata, suddenly poked her face from behind the mirror. The one she was wearing had a subtle pattern adorning a white background. Very cute.

“Oh no, it suits you perfectly.”

“Reo, you look lovely! And adorable!”

“Th- Thank you, Mai... Grandma...”

Reo’s cheeks blushed brightly at my and Grandma’s praise. Awww, you’re just too damn cute, Reo! Am I going to have to strip that off of you after Grandma just finished putting it on?!

“Reo-chan, how does it fit? The hem and sleeves aren’t too short or too long?”

“No, it fits great. It’s like it was tailored just for me.”

“Heheh, that’s good to hear.”

“But how does it fit so well? You didn’t take any measurements or anything.”

“Heh-heh-heh. Reo, you should know I know your body better than anyone.”

“What?! A- Are you saying you asked Mai for my measurements, Grandma?”

“Why certainly. Who better to ask about a bride than her future groom?”
“Whaaa?! D- Damn it Mai, you moron!”
With her arms wrapped around herself tightly, Reo scowled at me, teary-eyed. It was another day full of laughter at Grandma’s house.

*  *  *

After taking a picture of Reo and me at Grandma’s house, we headed out for the summer festival. It was standard fare for a rural festival, with stalls lined up end to end on both sides of the stone path leading to the shrine.

“Wooow, amazing! Mai, I wanna have some of that! And that! That too!”
Reo was bursting with excitement at seeing her first summer festival. She was excitedly looking around in every direction, as though her head was a separate entity from the rest of her body.

“You’re already hungry? Even though we just had dinner?”
“You’ve got a separate stomach for snacks. Everyone knows that.”
“You’ve just started to miss having junk food, haven’t you?”
“Hn, b- but, it’s not like I’ve gotten tired of Grandma’s cooking!”
“All right. Well, which one would you like?”
“Hmm... I want that round red one!”
“Ahh, a candy apple.”
“Candy apple? So it’s apple-flavored?”
“Hmm, well, you’ll see once you try it.”
I promptly purchased a candy apple and handed it to Reo. The apple skewered at the end of the stick was about the size of Reo’s fist. She opened her mouth wide and took a big bite out of it.

Chew chew...

“Ah! There’s a whole apple in here!”
As I expected, Reo seemed surprised. I was surprised too, the first time I saw one. I took a little bite of it and gave the rest to Reo. With an incredible appetite, Reo made quick work out of the entire thing.

“Reo, show me your tongue.”
“My tongue? Why?”
Tilting her head back, Reo stuck her tongue out at me. Just as I thought. I seized the opportunity and took a picture with my cell phone, then showed it to Reo.

“Wh- What the heck?! My tongue is all red!”
“It makes a pretty cute picture.”
“Mai! Come on, delete that!”
“No way. I’m keeping it as a summer memento.”
Reo stuck out her lips in a pout.

“Come on, don’t pout. Do you want to play katanuki?”
“What’s that?”
“Well, it’s easier if I just show you.”
Taking Reo by the hand, I headed toward the katanuki booth. Surrounding the stall was a large crowd of children, each one vying for a chance at the prize game. They were all seated at a table, intently playing katanuki.

“You do like they’re doing. Cut the pattern out neatly and you win a prize.”

“Hmm, looks interesting.”

“I think you might have a little trouble with it, Reo.”

“Grr... Of course I won’t.”

Reo ran up to the man running the booth, bought a pattern, and sat down in front of the stand. She just so happened to pick the second-easiest one. Even so, being uncoordinated and not very good at detailed work, Reo was fighting an uphill battle. In no time at all, a pile of pieces of the crumbling pattern had formed at her feet.

“Aaargh, damn it!”

Having finally reached her wits’ end, Reo crushed the pattern in her hands and stood up.

“How are you supposed to cut out something this small?! ...Wh- Mai, what are you smiling at?!”

“Sorry. You’re just so adorable... hee-hee.”

“Don’t laugh!”

* * *

After placating Reo’s rage with offerings of yakisoba and cotton candy, we ventured deeper into the festival grounds. This far in, there were fewer people milling about, so it was a perfect place to take a walk hand in hand.

“This festival is fun,” Reo said suddenly.

“Hearing you say that makes bringing you here all worthwhile.”

Reo was born and raised in a family so much more refined than my own, so this sort of country lifestyle might not agree with her... I had some slight reservations about this. But at the same time, I had wanted to show Reo the places and sights I loved.

“Oh! Goldfish scooping!”

And with that, Reo took off running. In a back corner of the festival grounds, a booth that looked like something out of an old movie or TV show had been inconspicuously set up.

“You want to try goldfish scooping, Reo?”

“Yeah. I’ve wanted to ever since I was little.”

After getting a thin rice paper net from the man running the booth, Reo rolled up her sleeves.

“Be careful, okay? If you dip it in the water too quickly, it’ll tear.”

“I know.”

With an air of complete seriousness, Reo eyed the goldfish swimming about calmly in the tank.

“Oh, a black one! It’s so cute!”

“Huh... Isn’t that one a little big? Maybe you should go after a smaller, easier to catch one.”
“No. I want that one.”
Reo had made up her mind. She stared intently at the jet-black popeyed goldfish swimming leisurely in the tank.
“Now!”
With a Sploosh! the rice paper net that had been thrust into the tank tore in an instant.
“Huh?! No way!”
“What did I tell you?”
“Hnn... Mister! Again!”
Reo resolutely challenged the black goldfish again and again. And each time, she failed. By the end, the fish had started swimming back and forth around Reo’s hand, as if to taunt her. In the time it took Reo to go through all those nets, I had caught a number of small fish next to her.
“Here, look at this, Reo. If you go for the small ones, they’re really easy to get.”
“No. I want that one.”
The more Reo failed, the more determined she seemed to become, her brow furrowing as she glared into the tank. You’re going to scare the fish away like that...
“Look, Mai. I’ve finally figured out the trick.”
“Okay. Good luck.”
Seeing her serious expression from the side was kind of nice too, in its own way.
This time, Reo faced the tank in silence, and then let out a roar.
“Gotcha!”
Targeting the black goldfish, Reo landed it right in the middle of her net.
“I did it!”
“That’s incredible, Reo!”
Her joy was short-lived. I don’t know whether it was trying to launch counterattack or what, but the fish suddenly leapt in Reo’s direction.
“Aiiieee?!”
It smacked Reo square in the nose, then went straight down the front of her yukata.
“Hiyah?! I- It went in! It went inside!!”
“Hold on, Reo! Calm down!”
“Ee- Ahahahaha! I- It tickles! Nyahahahaha!”
There was nothing else I could do in this situation. Pulling Reo’s arms behind her back and holding them there, I thrust my hand down the front of her chest.

[Image on page 37.]

“Wha?! M- Mai!”
“Hey, hold still.”
“No-No-No! What are you doing?! Not here!”
“I’m just trying to get the goldfish out!”
“Hiyah?! M- Mai, that’s not the goldfish!”
“Oops, sorry.”
“Y- You did that on purpose, didn’t you!”
“Of course no-... Ah, got it!”
Having finally salvaged the goldfish, I put it straight back into the water. Not surprisingly, it was worn out from its little adventure.
“Gaah... That was terrible...”
Reo’s clothes were all disheveled, and she was panting raggedly. You could say she was looking pretty sexy like that, or even seductive...
“Hey, what’s the matter, Mai?”
“Nothing, I was just thinking how nice you looked.”
At first, she had no idea what I was talking about, but she soon realized that the top of her yukata was wide open, and you could see everything down to her shoulders.
“Mai, you idiot! T-Tell me about stuff like that sooner!”
I secretly thanked the goldfish for giving me the chance to see such a wonderful sight.

*  *  *

“Hey, Mai, where are we going...?” Reo asked somewhat uneasily as I led her by the hand.
The goldfish scooping had eaten up more time than I anticipated, so I had been forced to adjust my schedule somewhat. Where I had originally planned to go up the front steps, we were now taking a shortcut up the side of a hill. This was a path that only the local kids knew about. And because there were no street lights, and I hadn’t brought a flashlight with me, I held tightly on to Reo’s hand so I wouldn’t lose her.
“You’re not taking me someplace scary again, are you...?”
“Don’t worry, I’m not.”
“Then tell me where we’re going.”
“You’ll see soon enough.”
Inside the plastic bag hanging from Reo’s arm was the black goldfish from earlier, swinging back and forth. Before long, we emerged from the dark mountain roads into an open area.
“Phew... We made it...”
We were on top of a small hill behind the shrine. It was just a little higher than Grandma’s house, and it had a great view of the beach.
“Where are we?”
Reo seemed mystified. Well, there was absolutely nothing here, so I guess it was a natural reaction. But one day out of the summer, this was the best seat in the house.
“Just wait a minute. It’s going to start soon.”
“What is...?”
Reo tilted her head. No sooner had she said that than something went streaking into the air from over by the beach.
“Reo! Look!”
“Huh...?”

BANG!
Reo turned her head just as an enormous flower bloomed in the night sky. Soon after, one, then two more fireworks launched into the air.

*BANG! BANG! BANG!*

“Wooo...”

An exclamation of wonderment escaped Reo’s mouth. There aren’t many places where you can see fireworks like this up close. And even better, it was quiet, so we wouldn’t be bothered by anybody. As the fireworks painted the night sky, the thudding sounds in my chest sky caused everything to fall away except for Reo and me. It was as though we were the only two people in the world.

“So this is what you wanted to show me...”

“Yeah. I wanted the two of us to see this no matter what.”

It wouldn’t be overstating things to say that sharing this with Reo this was the whole reason for the trip. Of course introducing her to Grandma and playing at the beach had been goals of mine as well.

“Mai...”

“What is it, Reo?”

“Will you take me here again next year?”

*BANG! A particularly large firework sparkled in the night sky. Seeing Reo’s face in that shimmering light, she looked a little more mature than usual.*

“Absolutely.”

As I said that, the two of us fell into a kiss. The continuing fireworks fell on deaf ears. Reo and I were all that was left in the world.

*[Image on page 39.]*

**Epilogue**

The next morning, both Reo and I slept in incredibly late. By the time we woke up, Grandma had completely finished getting breakfast ready. I felt a little guilty as I ate the food she had prepared. As for Reo, I don’t know whether or not it was from lack of sleep, but she spent the entire morning barely saying a word. Even when it came time to go home, she just silently clutched my sleeve.

“I’ll see you again soon, Grandma.”

“Both of you come back together next time, okay?” Grandma said, smiling broadly.

“Reo, you say goodbye too.”

“*sniff*”

Looking closely, Reo’s mouth was formed into a frown, and she was holding back tears.

“Reo... Are you crying?”

“O- Of course not!”

The moment she said that, large teardrops began pouring from her eyes.
“Oh goodness, what’s the matter, Reo-chan?”
“Uu... Gu.... Waaaaaahhhh!”
Reo finally lost it and broke out in sobs. I guess she was really going to miss Grandma.
“There’s no need to cry, dear.”
“But, G- Grandma... I’m leaving you... sniff...”
Grandma stroked Reo’s head, her nose dripping and face wet with tears.
“It’s all right. We’ll see each other again.”
“Hng... Okay...”
Good grief. Whose grandmother was she again? But it made me happy. My beloved Reo had grown attached to my beloved Grandma. I couldn’t have been more pleased.
“Look now, you need to get going. Here, take my handkerchief.”
“Sniffle... Okay... Thanks.”
And with that, we parted for real this time. The earliest we might make it back here would be New Year’s...? I’d love to bring Reo up here then too.
“See you, Grandma.”
“Goodbye.”
As Grandma saw us off, we headed down the long hill.
“Take care! Next time, I want to see great-grandchildren!”
“Wha-?!?”
Reo instantly flushed bright red at Grandma’s outrageous request.
“...She’s definitely your grandmother all right. Saying ridiculous things right up until the very end.”
“Ah-ha-ha...”
And you, falling for it every time, right up until the very end. Great-grandchildren might be a little difficult, but I planned to come again as soon as I could. I wanted Reo to see this place during each one of the seasons. There was a lot more I wanted her to see than just fireworks.
Sketch Gallery

A Kiss For The Petals – Artworks

We decided to create a collection of all The Petals artwork created to date. It’s currently being distributed by Fuguriya, so please give it a look. You’ll see how much the designs have changed!

The designs for Nanami and Yuuna were created all the way back in January of 2006. Y-Y-Y-You mean it’s already been four and a half years...?

[Image on page 43.]
A Kiss For The Petals – Joined In Love With You OAV

For some reason we drew up special phone cards for the anime.

[Images on page 44.]
Sakai Kyuuta’s magnificent drawings are a must-see! Things like Mai kissing along Reo’s neck make their inseparable relationship the best. To anyone who hasn’t seen it yet, please take a look.

If we can make it happen, we’d like to see a moving Nanami/Yuuna and Sara/Kaede too...

The first three games in *The Petals* series had been sold out for a long time, but we heard peoples’ cries that they were impossible to get a hold of since no stores had them in stock, so we decided to produce a remake edition. We drew a new package design and made other minor revisions such as correcting problems with the text and adding new backgrounds and music. For those of you who haven’t gotten it yet, this is your chance!
Hanahira! (Tentative)

We are currently hard at work on this.
We have plans for more than just games, so we hope you’ll enjoy it.

[Images on page 47.]
A Kiss For The Petals Supplemental Story 9 – Round-Table Discussion

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

Sano:
   The A Kiss For The Petals anime is out!
Peko:
   Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo!
Fuguriya:
   So, it’s finally out, huh?
Sano:
   To be honest, I was surprised at how well done it was.
Peko:
   It feels like I’m in some kind of daydream, or a youthful fantasy.
Sano:
   I’m still having a hard time believing it! You know, when I was writing this book it
   still hadn’t come out yet!
Fuguriya:
   Have a little more faith in yourselves...
Sano:
   You know, he’s right. It was a huge deal when the series you did the illustrations for,
   Mayoi Neko Overrun! was made into an anime this year.
Peko:
   Tee-hee.
Sano:
   Hey, hey, don’t go getting all modest now, you bastard!
Peko:
   Awww, cut it oooout. I’m so embarrassed (heart).
Fuguriya:
   You two sicken me.
Sano:
   Please don’t say things like that. I may live like a worm, but at least I lead a full life.
   At least I do my job.
Fuguriya:
   Fine, fine. Why don’t you introduce the book then.
Sano:
   If I have to.
Peko:
   Just a teensy bit, okay?
Fuguriya:
   You guys really are sickening...
Sano:
In this book, we once again featured the couple of Mai and Reo.
Peko:
Although at first, we were thinking of beginning a new series.
Fuguriya:
We decided on this to go along with the release of the anime. It was also an opportunity to take the two previously sold out Mai/Reo games and resell them as a boxed set. Of course, it’s not like we just took one of each game and stuck them together in a box!
Peko:
Our current work in progress is a new series due to be available around September (?).
Sano:
This one will feature a group of four people!
Peko:
That means four times the yuri goodness! (*Comparatively speaking)
Sano:
It’s quite different from everything we’ve done up to now in a number of other ways as well. Don’t miss it!
Fuguriya:
Also, we’re also considering sequels for our currently available third season (Runa/Takako and Shizuku/Eris). However, plans for those are unfortunately still pending.
Sano:
They’re all depending on my scripts!
Peko:
Please get to work on writing those.
Sano:
I’ll do my best...
Fuguriya:
Oh, I almost forgot. Please check out Artworks, which was released just ahead of this light novel.
Sano:
It finally has a comprehensive bust comparison chart featuring all the characters! Who is this amazing newcomer threatening Kaede-chan’s massive lead?! Peko:
Will Reo ever be able to escape her position at the bottom?! Sano & Peko:
Check it out!
Fuguriya:
That’s already available on our homepage though.
Sano:
Say what?!
Peko:
  The idiots!
Fuguriya:
  Yeah, yeah. Anyway, about the future of Fuguriya...
Sano:
  Are we finally disbanding?
Fuguriya:
  No!
Peko:
  I wanna go back to being a normal ero-game artist!
Fuguriya:
  No, none of that’s changing.
Sano:
  So much happened this year, I’m almost afraid to ask.
Fuguriya:
  Look, we aren’t disbanding, or taking a break, or forming a band, or anything like that.
Sano:
  Then what? Are we forming a singing group?
Fuguriya:
  I just said... Okay, I can’t give out the full details yet, but you know the animation we just did? That’s going to be nothing compared to this. So we’re going to try doing something that isn’t a game or a light novel.
Sano:
  Such as?
Fuguriya:
  Well... that hasn’t been determined yet.
Peko:
  We should do a web radio show. That’s the fad right now.
Fuguriya:
  A fad...? It kind of seems like we’ve missed the bandwagon on that though. Besides, who would we get to host it?
Sano:
  Our representative.
Peko:
  Our representative.
Fuguriya:
  No.
Sano:
  Then we should broadcast Peko-tan drawing on Ustream.
Peko:
  You do it, Sano-tan.
Sano:
   Stream me writing scripts? But I can’t write the sex scenes unless I read what I’m writing out loud.
Fuguriya:
   That would be fun to watch.
Peko:
   Sounds good to me.
Sano:
   No way!
Fuguriya:
   Well, like I said, nothing has been determined yet, but Fuguriya is going to continue to produce works of yuri goodness, so everyone, please continue to support us in the years to come.
Afterword

Thank you for sticking with us until the end.

Summer is my favorite season, so I really enjoyed drawing for this.
There are all sorts of events, and lots of nice outfits like swimsuits and yukata too.

Now, at Fuguriya we’re currently hard at work on something new!
It’s somewhat different from anything we’ve done up to now.
Although it’s based around a bunch of girls who act all lovey-dovey with one another, so
it’s really not all that different (laugh).
We’re working as hard as we can to release it soon, so please check it out!

And so, I bid good day to you.

A Kiss For The Petals – Seize the Summer!

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