

プールサイド・エンド

Poolside End

ART BY UME MARU

STORY BY SAKURAI MINAMI

My skin is sensitive to chlorine so I have to sit out on swimming class.

A period of boredom where all I can do is tan in the sun's practically painful rays.

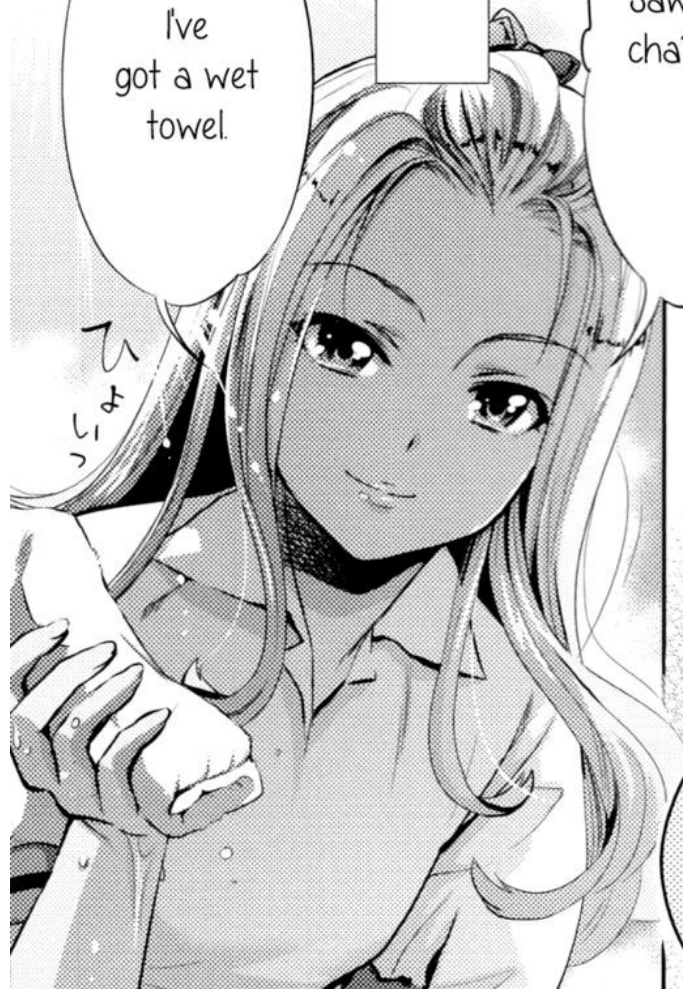


I've got a wet towel.

Thanks to her.

Sawako-
cha~n♪

But that changed.





Bad, isn't it?

The heat, the tanning, and blemishes!



I know, right?

It's seriously like summer began anew.

It's September! This heat is simply idiotic!

So hot!



You're kidding!

Indeed.

Well! The sun's already done a number on you. Look how brown you are, Natsumi

Ha ha



I knew about Natsumi-chan before.

Sigh

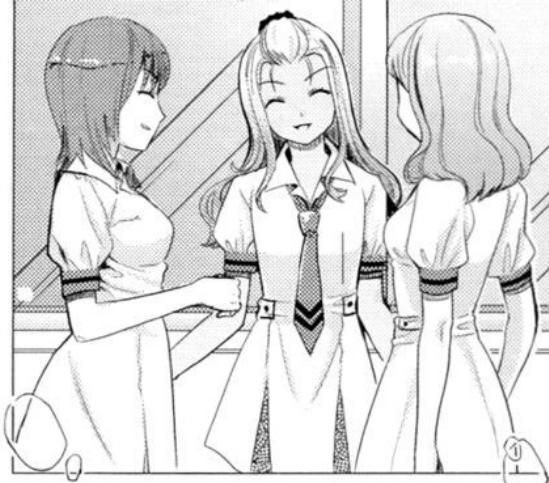


Natsumi-chan, who is from a different class, also had to sit out on swimming class, and we've been getting along.



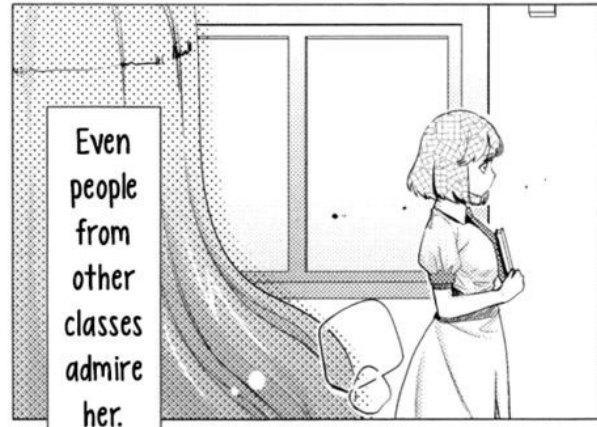
What should I bleach it for you? Hahaha!

That's not for skin whitening!



Even among peers she's flashy and stands out, and she has many friends.

She's the typical popular high schooler.



Even people from other classes admire her.



Sawako-chan... Right?

When Natsumi-chan came to talk to me by the pool side...



I was part delighted, and part amazed.

Can I sit next to you?

I'm also sitting out today.



ICY.
Hahah!
That's
so like
her!

he
he
he!

"ARE
YOU
EVEN
TRY-
ING?"

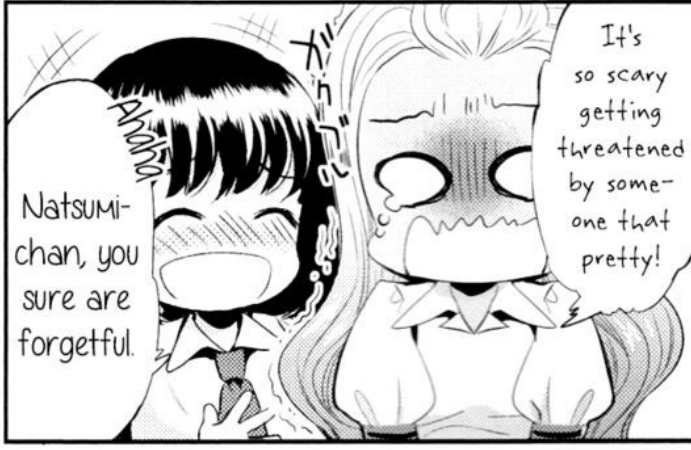
And
then
Mitsuki-
chan
got the
biggest
grin!

Check
this, Sawa-
chin. I forgot
the history
assignment...



Aah...

Now, each
swimming
lesson we
talk about
all kind of
stuff.



Ahaha

Natsumi-
chan, you
sure are
forgetful.

It's
so scary
getting
threatened
by some-
one that
pretty!



As I thought,
Natsumi-
chan is full
of energy
and very
interesting.

No,
don't!

I'll
poke
you!

strike

What?!
Not you too,
Sawa-chin!
So cruel!
GRR!



I know what is really behind that appearance.



She may kind of look irresponsible, but...



Yes... And so the fun times will end today.

...Yeah.

The summer holiday sure ended fast! Swimming lessons are ending too.



Natsumi-chan probably doesn't remember what happened back then...


Hmm?

Haa

Natsumi-chan... You know, I...


I may not be able to talk to Natsumi-chan again like this.

We're in different classes, joined only with P.E.



Natsumi-chan,
I and all other
second years
were in charge
of the pool.

During the
cleaning
after the
rainy season
where the
whole school
had to help.



They had
obviously no
motivation
and were
slacking.

Shouldn't
the first
years
be doing
this?

Lichen
are
dirty!

What a
chore!
It's
steaming
hot!

...

WHAT YEAR
YOU'RE IN
HAS NOTHING
TO DO WITH
IT.

AS
LONG AS
EVERYONE
DOES THEIR
PART, IT'LL
BE OVER
SOON.



That's what the diet to form beautiful hips said!

Mother of two in her thirties with a great body.

Cleaning Besides... is a good work-out.

Silence



Natsumi-chan told them what they had all been thinking without any reserve.



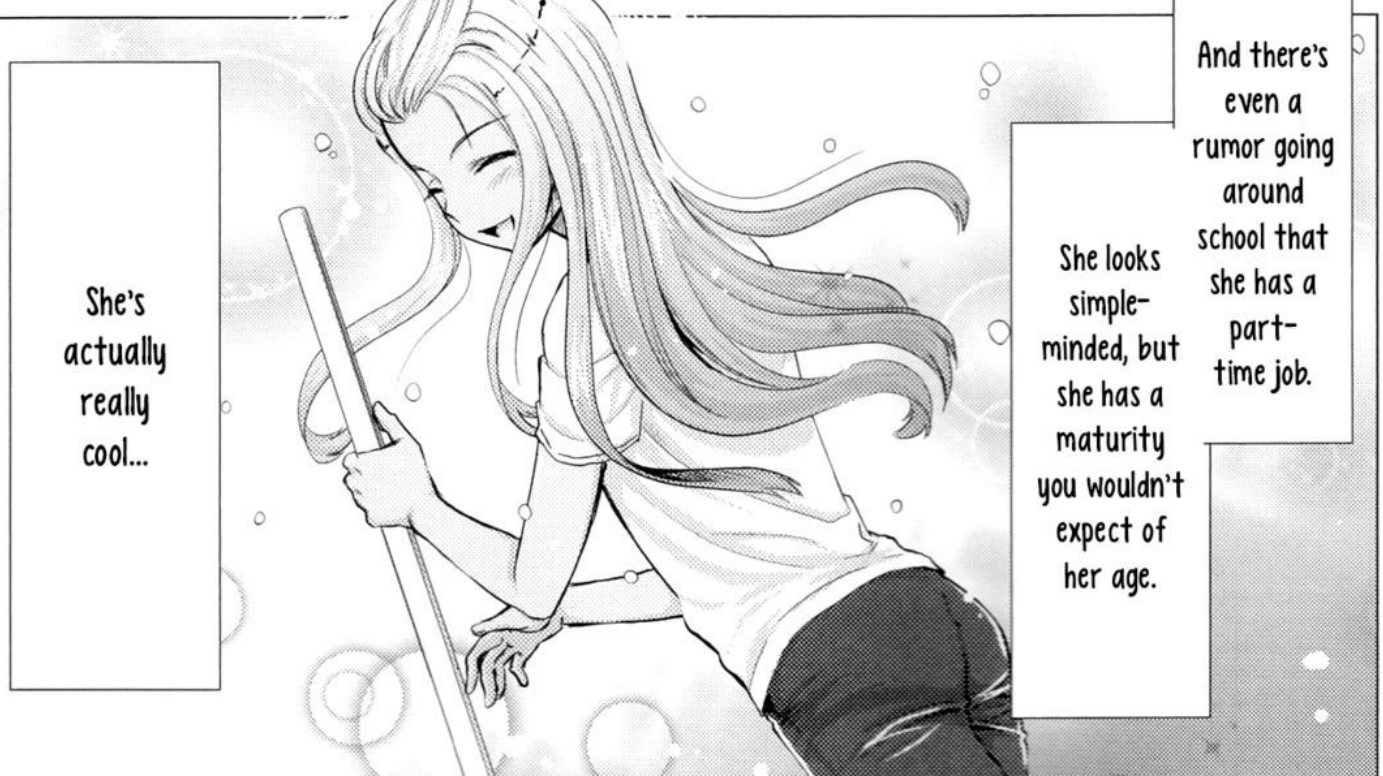
She broke the tense atmosphere like it was nothing.

They really work!

It's like this?

Ahaha!

You're too into those diets, Natsumi!



She's actually really cool...

She looks simple-minded, but she has a maturity you wouldn't expect of her age.

And there's even a rumor going around school that she has a part-time job.



Eh, yeah... I'm fine.

You're spacing out. Are you okay?

Sawa-chan...?



From then on I couldn't keep my eyes off her.

Yes, I'm sure that was when...



I'm not fine at all!



But your face is red.



What do I do?



Yeah, it's fine.

Are you sure?



Just thinking about it stops my breath.

It's the sweltering heat.



Be-
cause

If you're
fine, why do
you look like
you're about
to cry?

...Sawa-
chan.

I had
it this
bad...

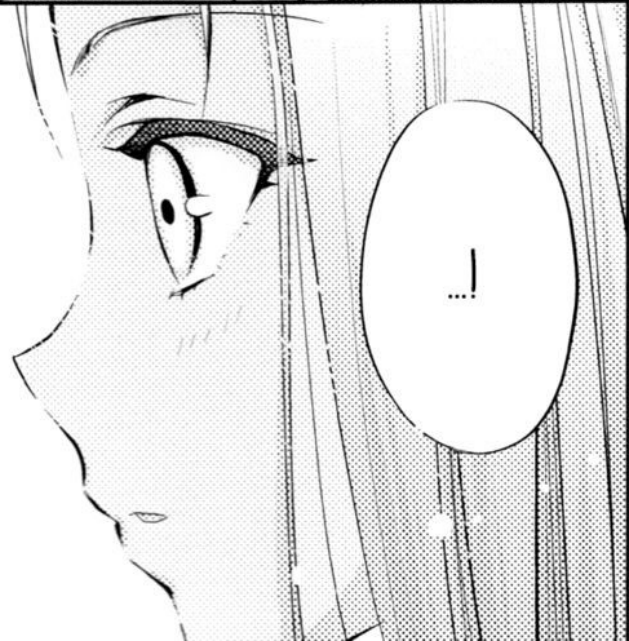
I
never
knew...

If I
don't do
anything
we'll
never be
able talk
like this
again.



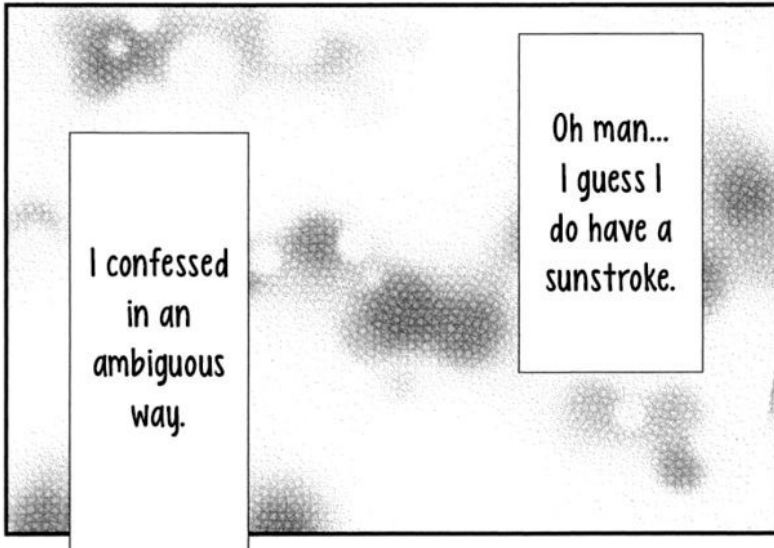
Natsumi-
chan!

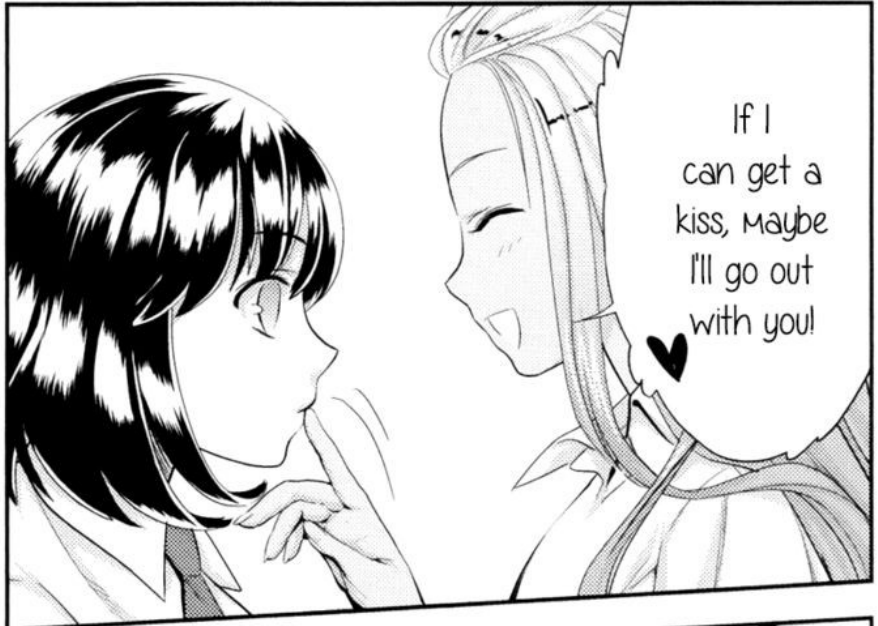
I like
you!

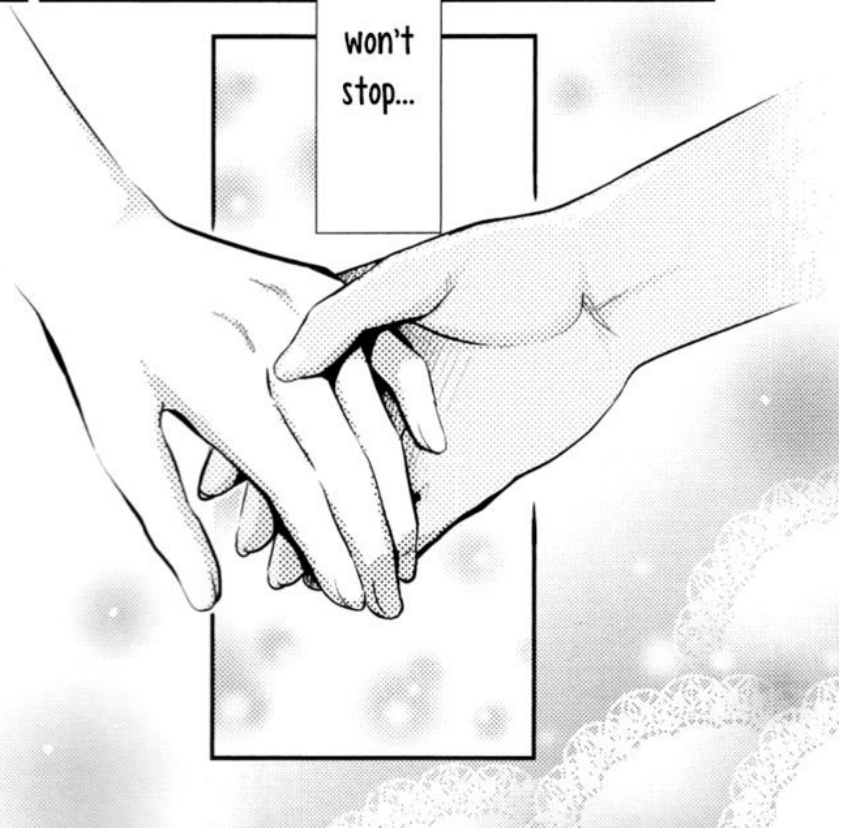
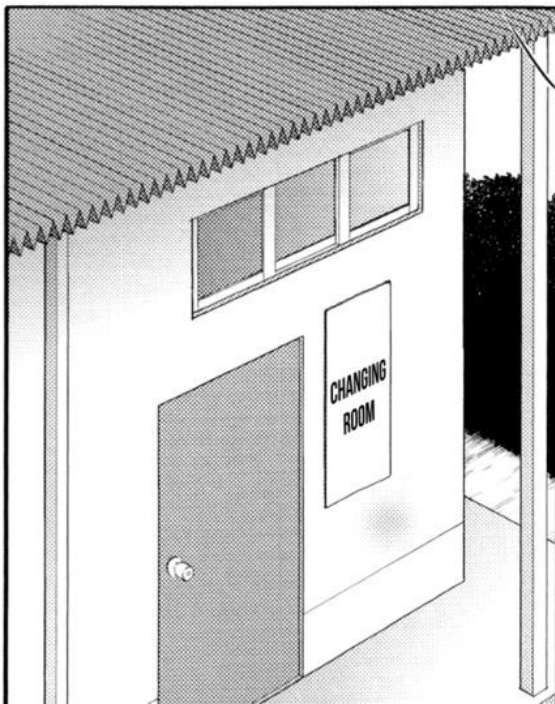
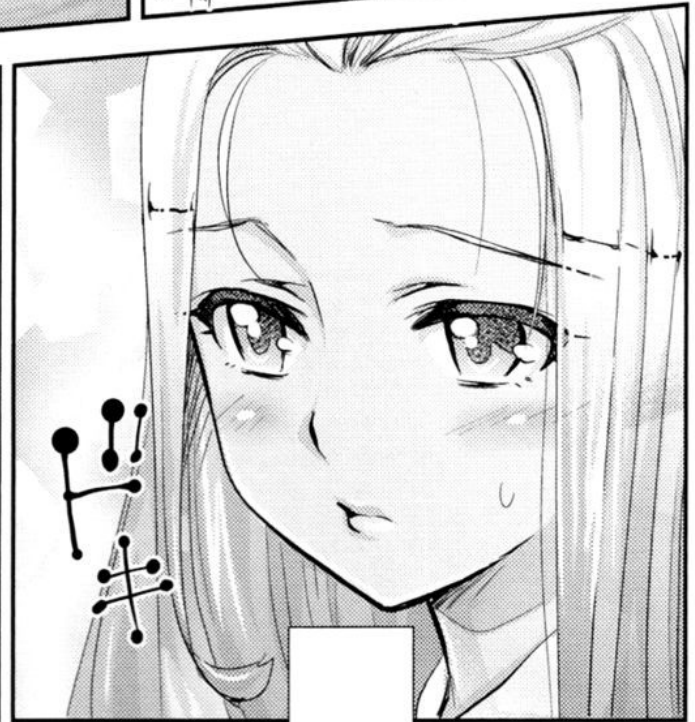


...!











They aren't fake. So extensions?

Long eye-lashes...



Ah...
Hn... Hnn...

I want to come closer, and...



Your moaning is so lewd...

Ah...
And you, Natsumi-chan? You are, right?

Hng
I'm not...

Haa...
Sawa-chan, are you familiar with these things?



Fua
aah!
You
can't!



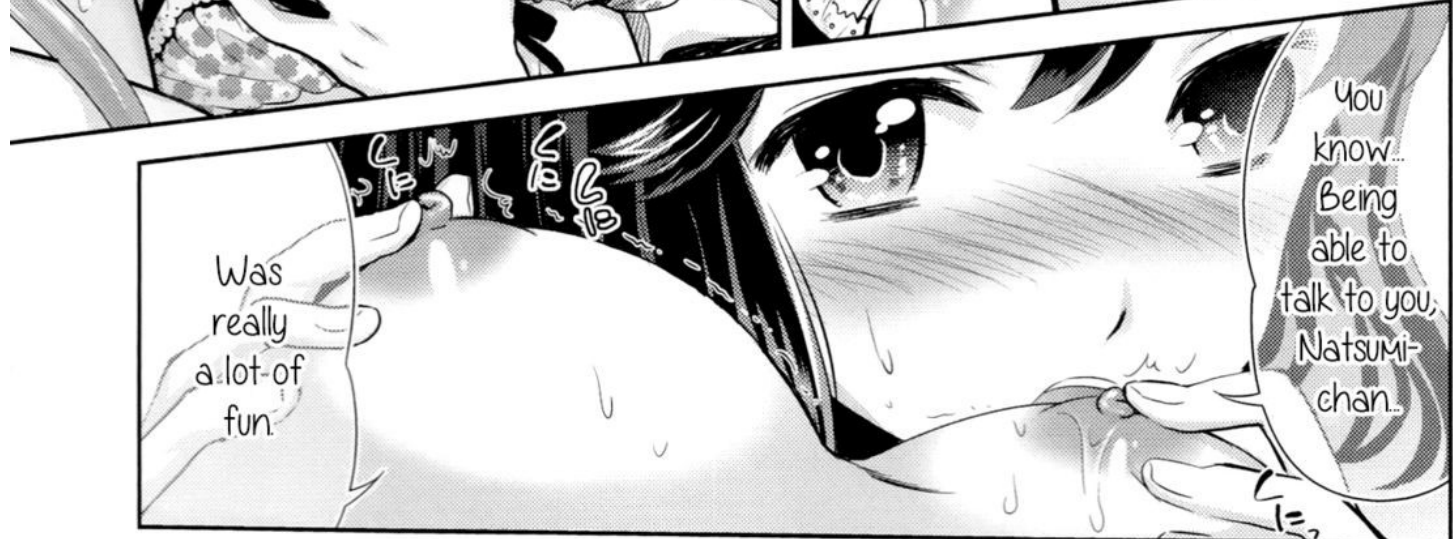
Sawa-
chan..!

Wha...

Na-
tsumi-
chan...



Shh
Shh



Was
really
a lot of
fun.

You
know...
Being
able to
talk to you,
Natsumi-
chan...



Haah...
Eh?

Haa

Haa

Haa

Why did
you start
sitting out
halfway
through?

But...
you also
looked so
sweet in
a swim-
suit.



Be-
cause...

Hhng...
Sawa-
chan...

Hoo

Hoo



Yes, I'm
sure!

Quit it with
your hand and
tongue!

...Are
you
sure?

Y-
You were
looking
at me so
often...

When
I started
noticing
it, I got
interested.

Sawa-
chan...
You...
Aaah!



No, not
there...!



I said not there!



Aah!



No! Stop!



Aahh!

70
70
70
70
70



Aah!

Then... This spot is okay, right?



Aah!

Haa



Natsumi-
chan,
touch me
too?



Because
I've been
wanting to
touch you
for so long,
Natsumi-
chan!

Of
course...

You got
wet even if
you have just
been on the
giving side?
Sawa-
chan,
you're
so wet
down
there..



Aa hi! Hya! Hya!

Hya!

ひゅひゅ
ひゅひゅ
ひゅひゅ

Aa hi! Hya!

ひゅひゅ
ひゅひゅ
ひゅひゅ

I'm coming!

Aa hi! Hya!



From class-mate to lover...

Yeah, I knew that.

Eh? How did you know?!

You know, I worked at a beach restaurant in the summer!

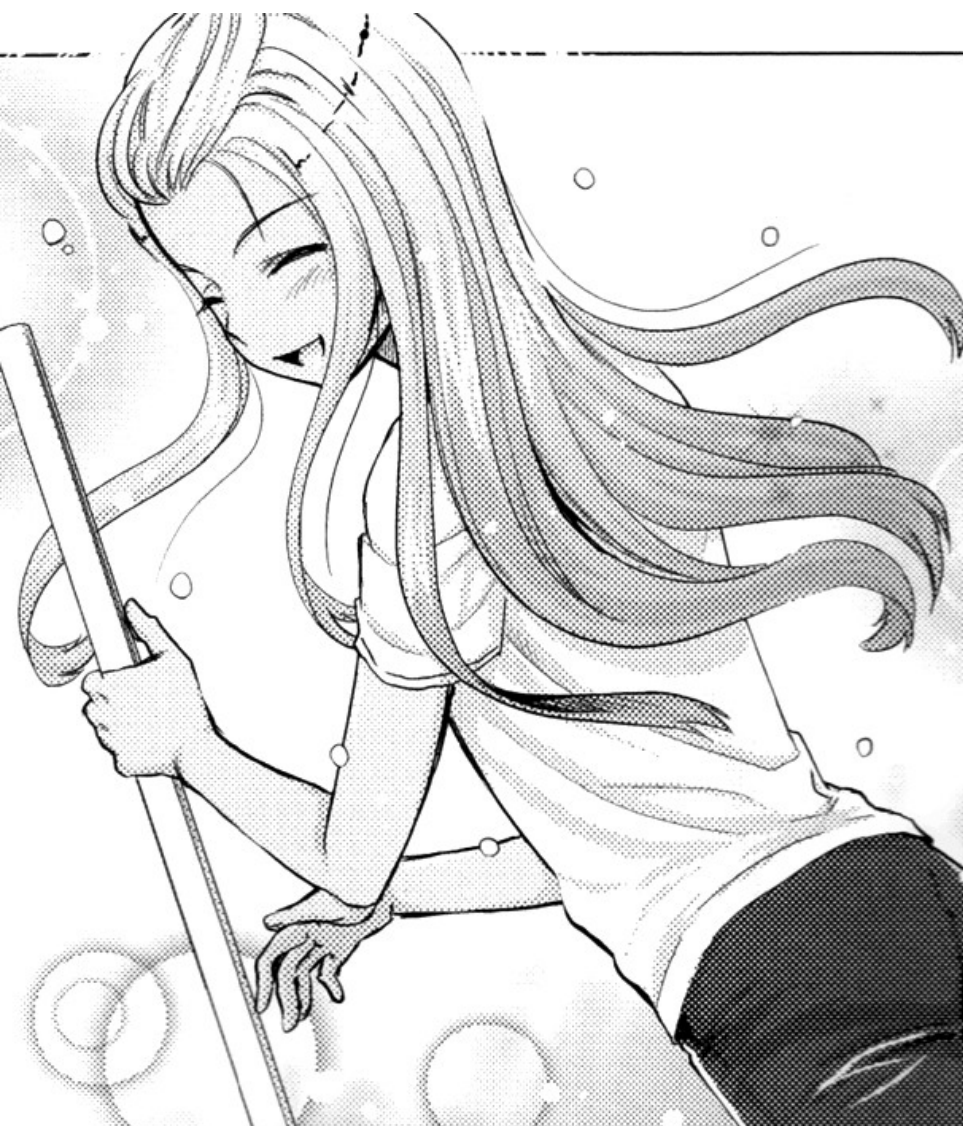
Then next time, instead of the pool let's go to the beach!

Our love began...

In late summer...

At the poolside.

END



Poolside End

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