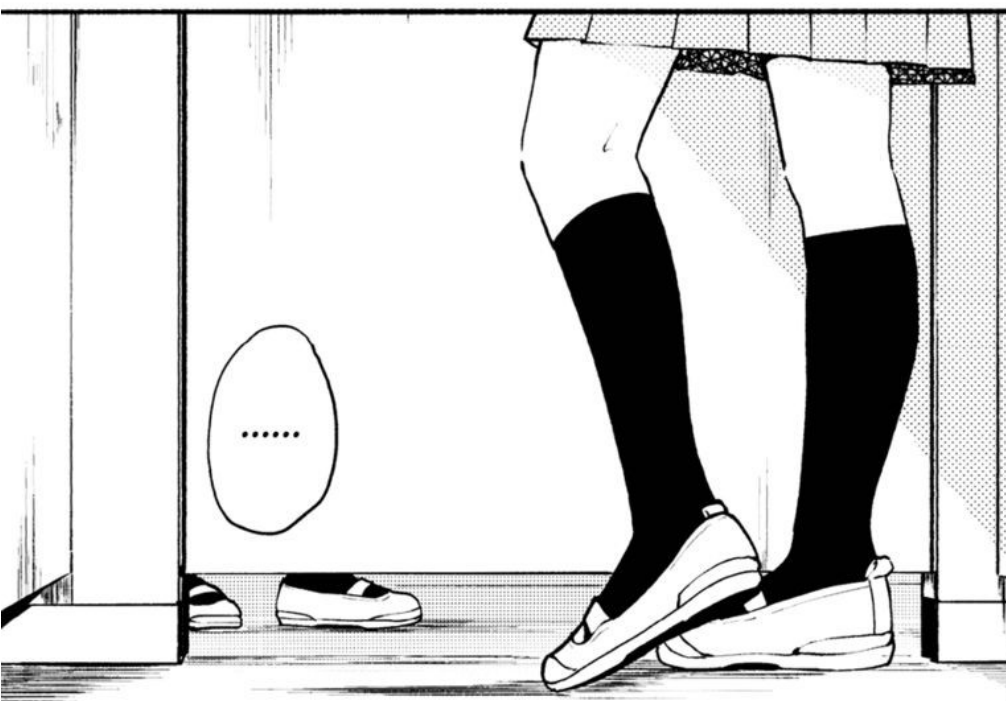
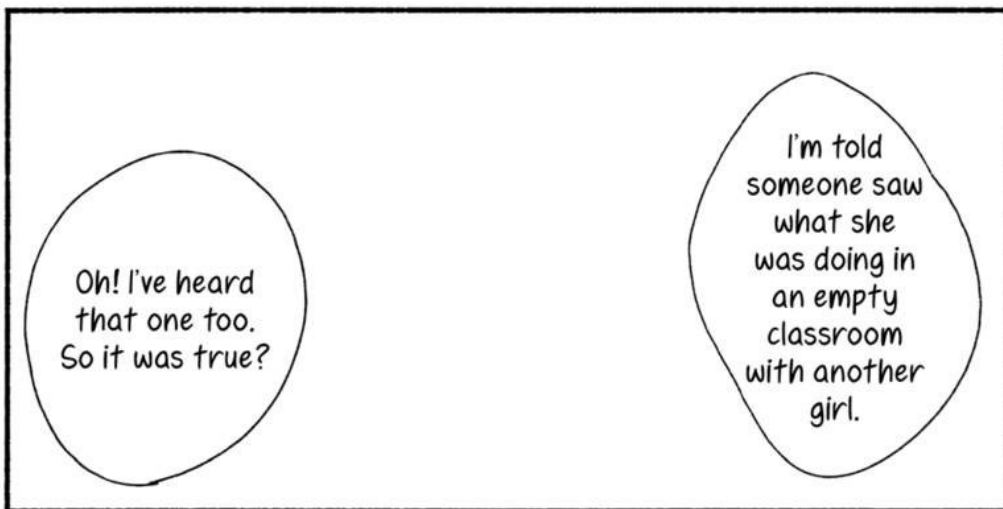
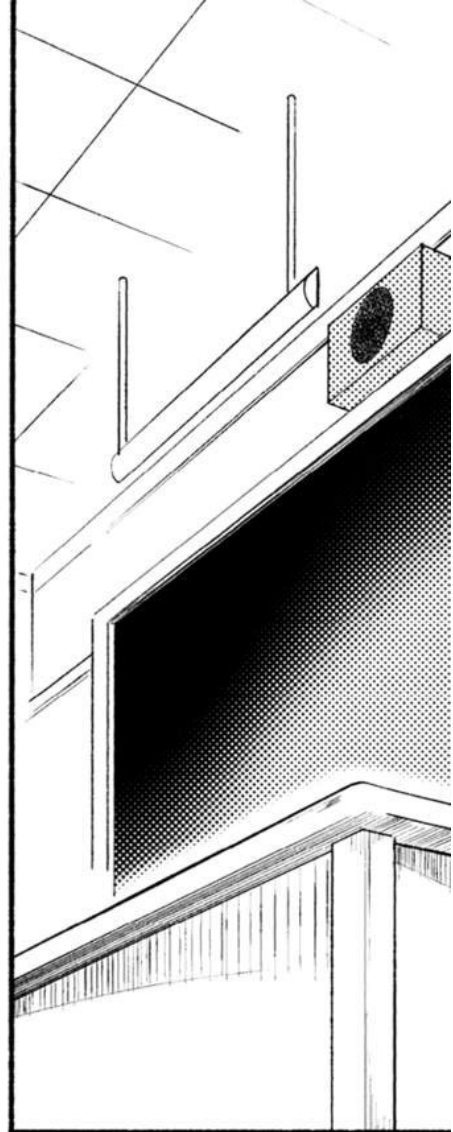
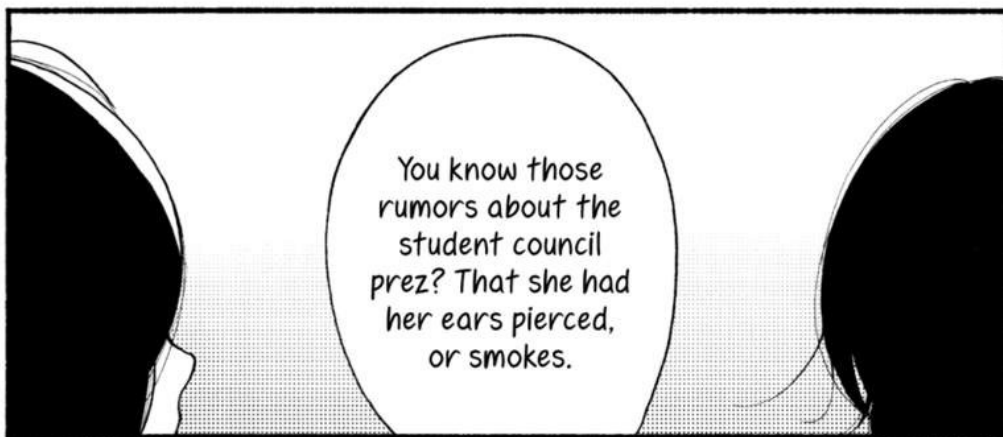


ハルカスミ
君ト共ニ歩ムミキ







Are you going to report me?

Er, Sekiyama-san... was it?

You shouldn't be smoking in school!

Oh, aren't you Kirigaya-san, from my class?

I wasn't thinking of doing that, but...

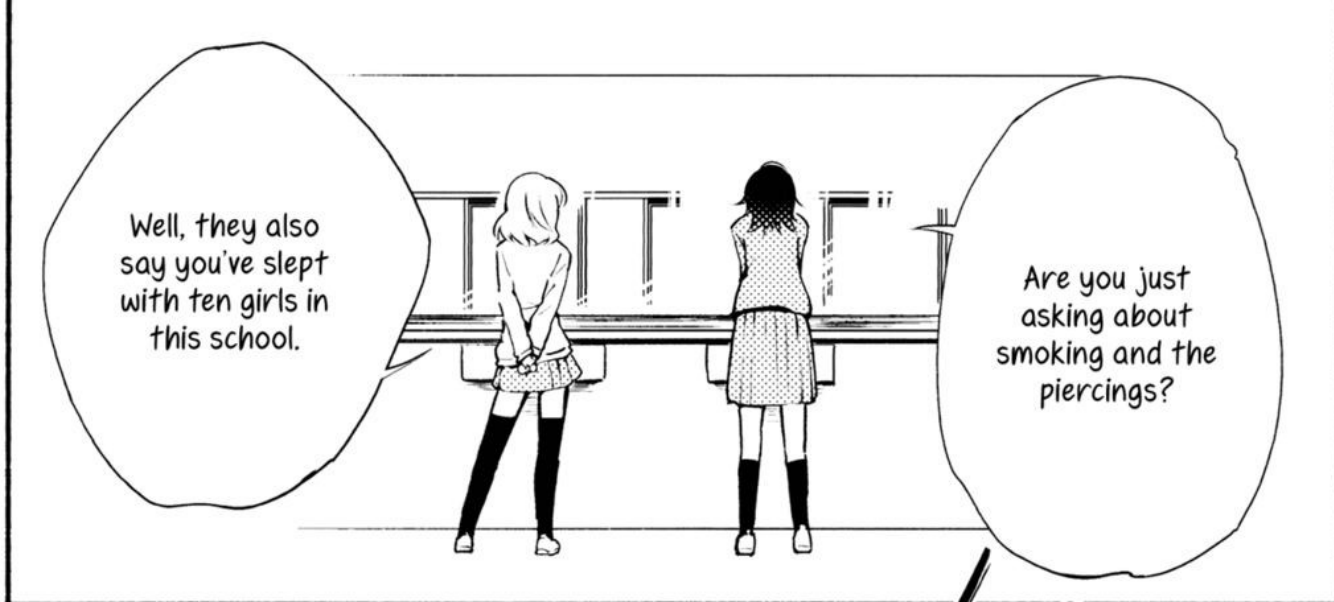
There's a lot of them. Like your ears being pierced. What's with that?

Oh, by the way! About the rumors...

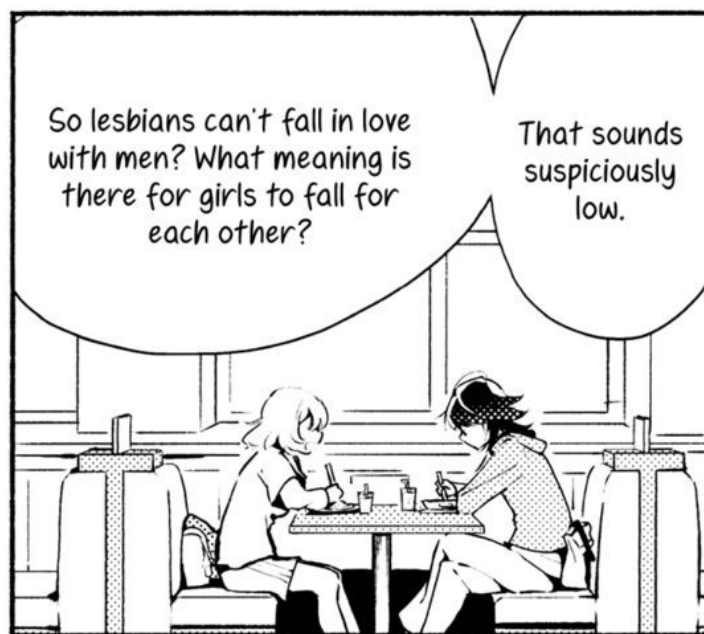
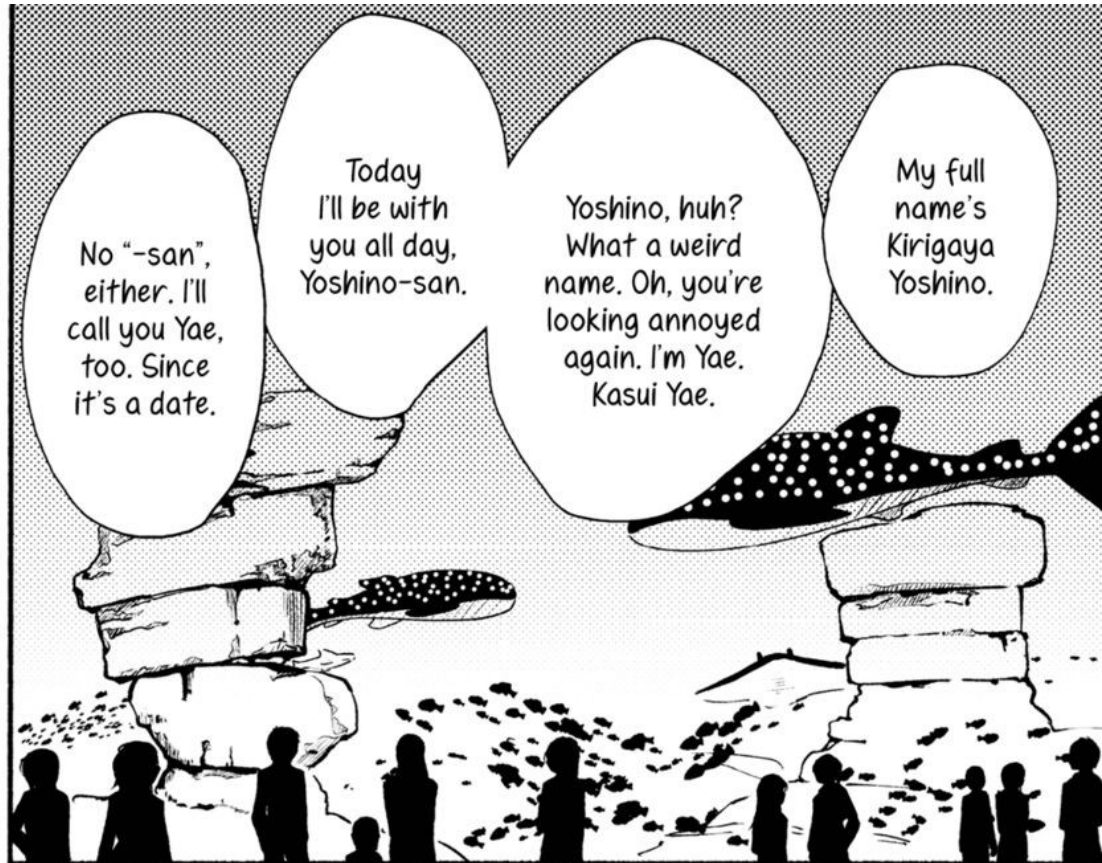
I thought nobody else would come to the other building's bathroom.

Why be so cold when we're classmates?

Oh, now you look annoyed.



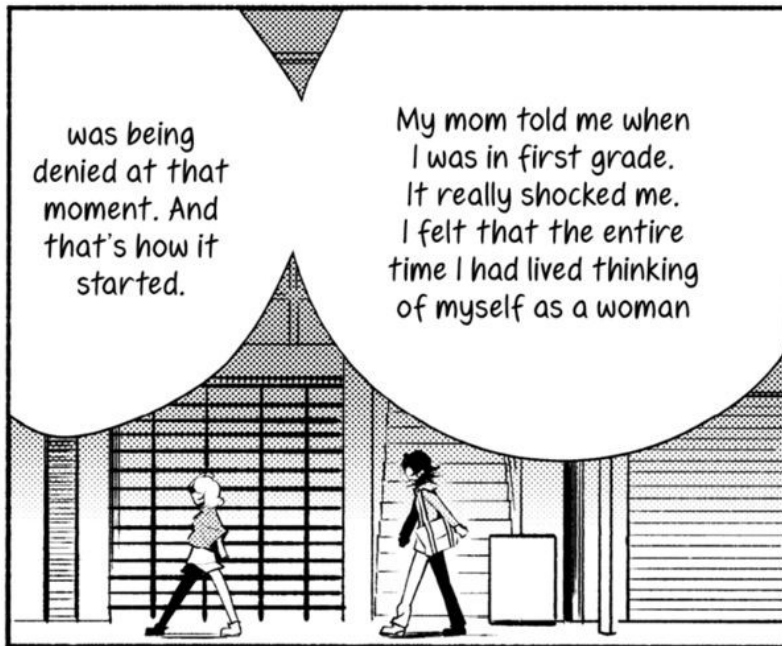






Aren't the reasons different for each person?

Then what about you, Yoshino?



was being denied at that moment. And that's how it started.

My mom told me when I was in first grade. It really shocked me. I felt that the entire time I had lived thinking of myself as a woman



I can't have children.



Oh, I know I shouldn't be doing it, but...



It's only when I'm having sex with men that I feel like I'm a woman. I rely on those moments.



Even though my situation's different.

I'm sure I probably won't have any kids either.



So the rumors about you playing around with men were true.

There I go saying something she doesn't need to hear. Am I sympathizing with her?



I can only make out letters in books with glasses on.

It's only one eye, but I can't see much from it. My right one.

And to add something unnecessary...



You're right...

Everyone has problems, even if they don't tell others about them.

I thought of myself as more of a cautious type.



Really?



hm?

not that I
can tell just
by looking,
anyway.

That's
cute.



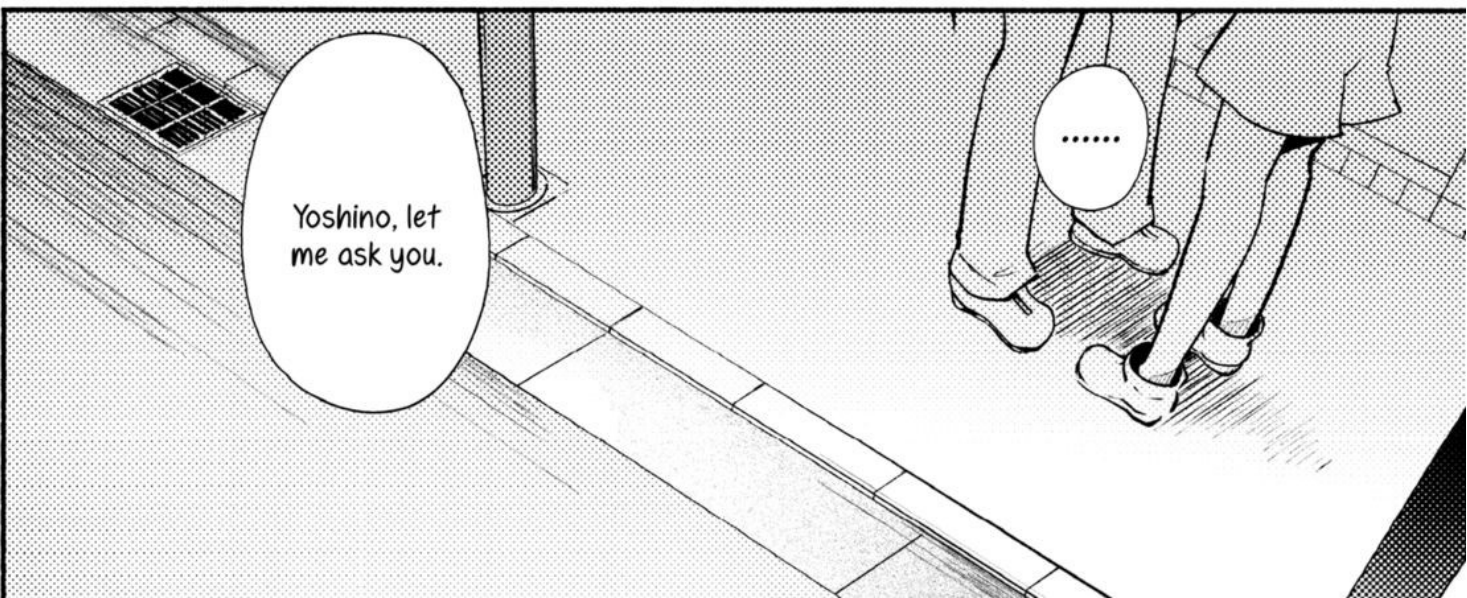
nm!

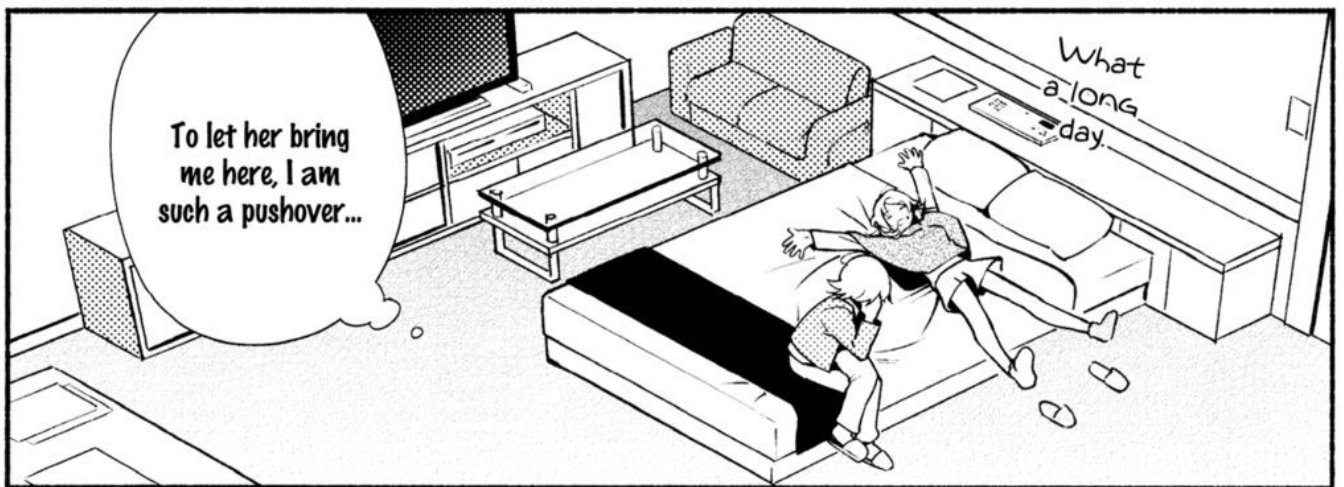


Oh, no.



Yoshino?









...ah.



Maybe you're right.











She came?
But I'm not done yet.

She's turning red like a delicious apple.

hya!



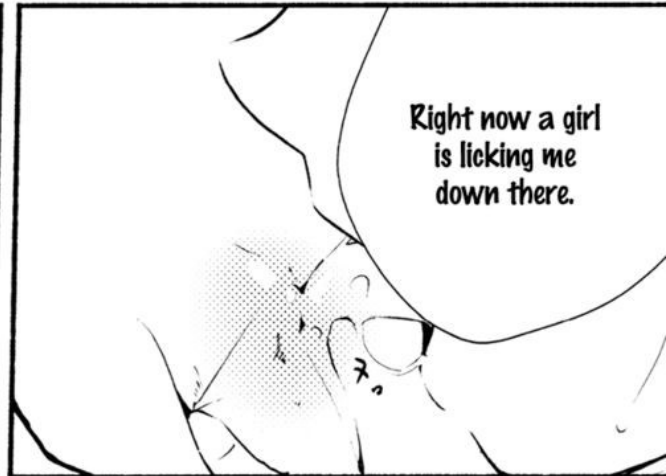
Huh?
Wai-

This was just foreplay.



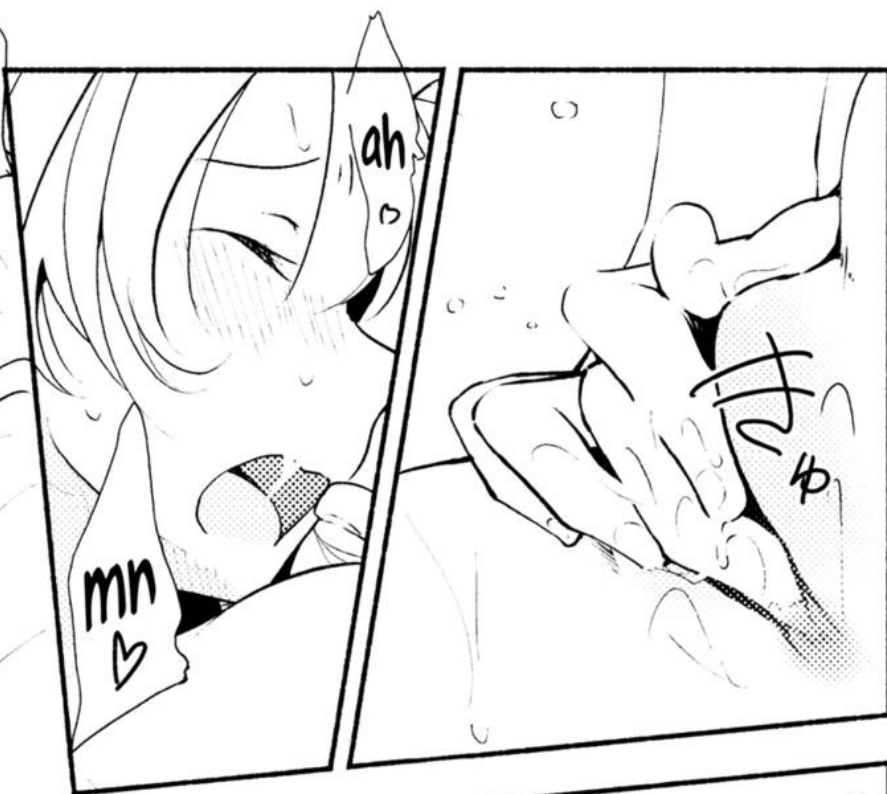
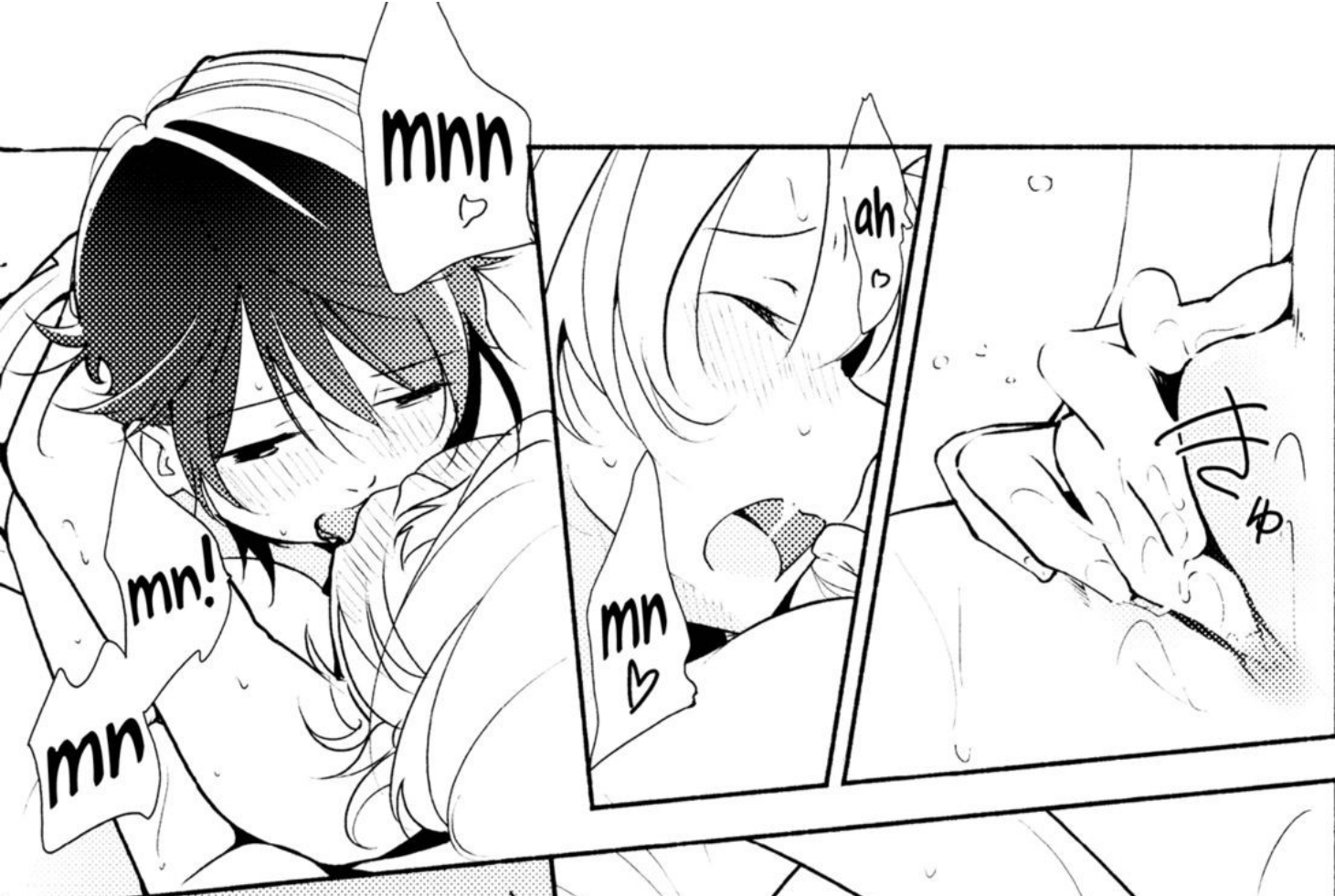
Not yet...

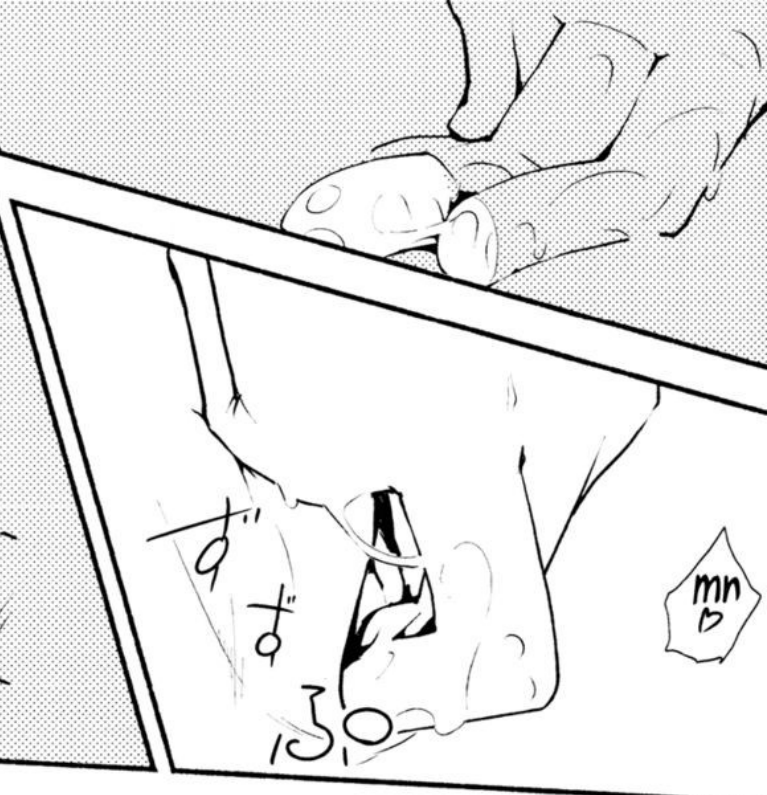


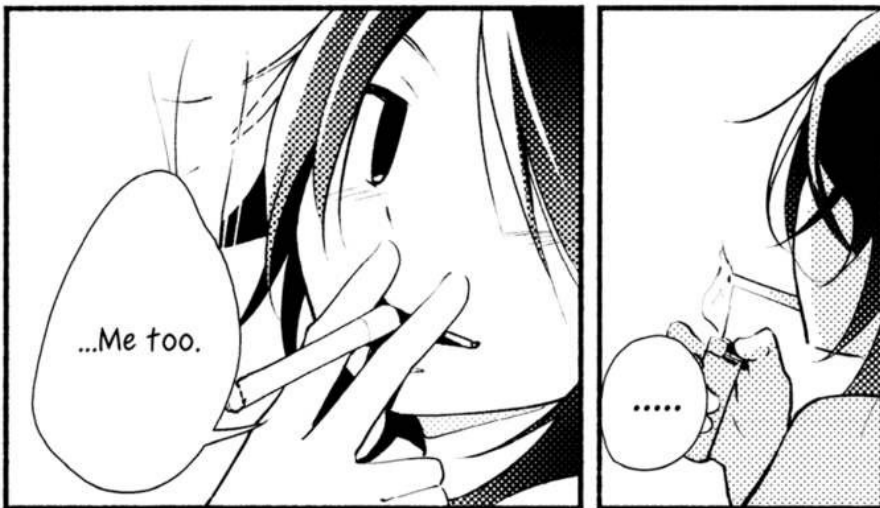
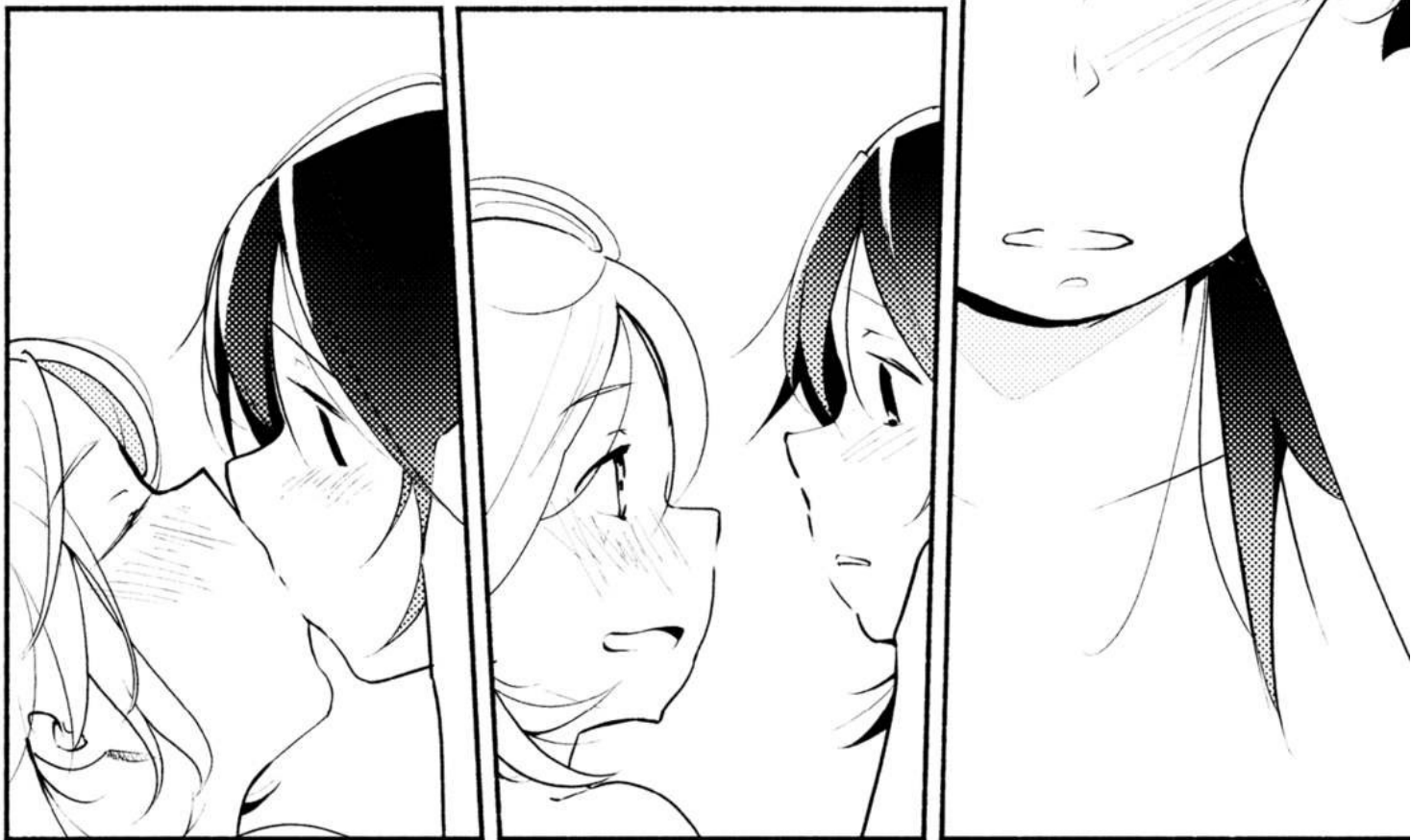


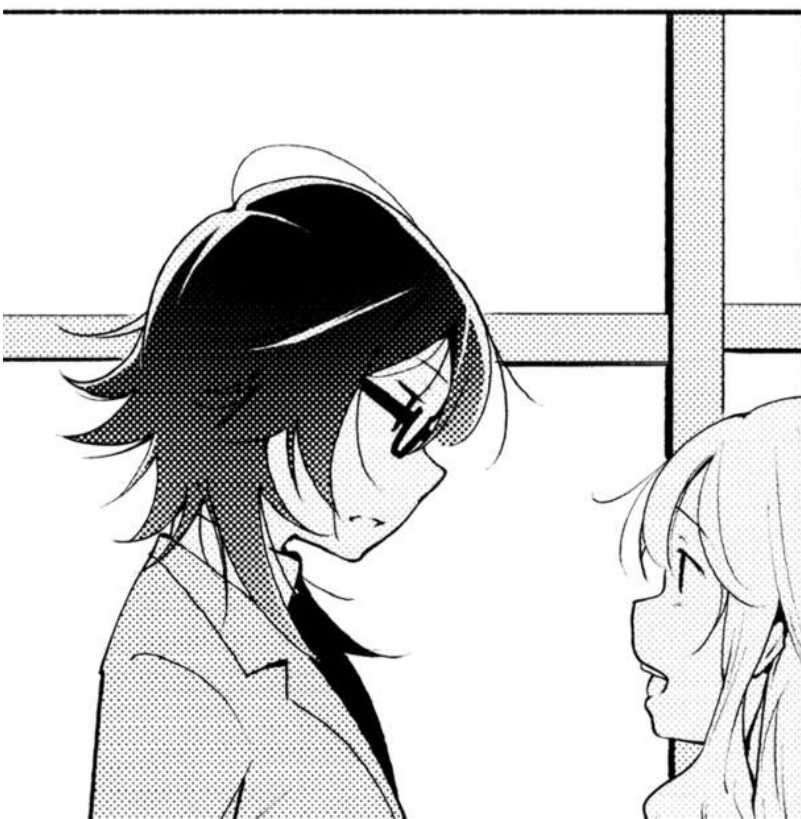


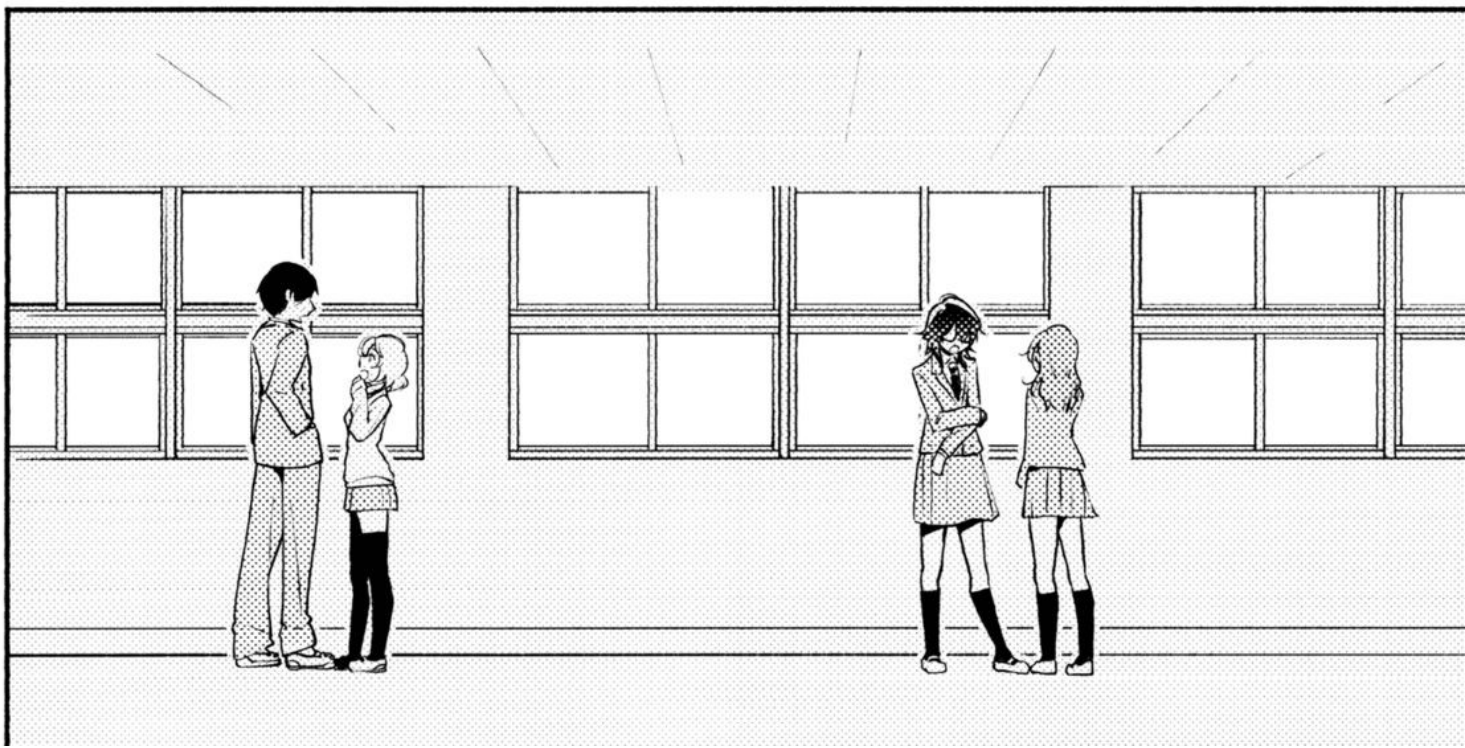














You
can't?

Didn't I say I
was heading
straight home
after this?

Hey, wait! I said
I wouldn't do
this anymore!

Oh, geez.



the two of us
agreed to a
casual relation-
ship and our
distance remain
unchanged.

In the
months
after our
encounter,

Is she out?

Locked?

A delivery? Oh,
never mind. Do
you need Yae?

She's in the
bathtub right
now. Can you
wait a bit?

Besides me, she
had relation-
ships with
many others.

We continued
that "sorta-
living together
and having sex"
relationship for
three years.



Oh...

A soft snap
only I could
hear shook in
my ears.

Is this what they
mean by feelings
being broken?

It's just...
Right now

No, I-



Why'd you
open my
door with-
out asking
me!?

Hey!

Just tell her
I'll come back
for my stuff
later.





I didn't get it
until now. I didn't
think she would
need

to depend on
someone other
than me.

I wasn't expecting
her to treat me as
someone special
or anything.

But anyone faced
with that scene
would be bitter and
disillusioned
about it.



The cigarettes
I've been smok-
ing these three
years stank a
lot more than
they did in my
memories.

It was
disgusting.

This must
be love.

There
wasn't a
reason
for it.

I loved her
so much
I would cry.

For the first
time in the
twenty years
that I lived,
I understood.

since we
last met?



Has it been
five years,





But I don't know if I'll ever have another one, so...



I don't know. He could be anywhere.

You having a child... The father?

As soon as I told him he was gone. His parents told me to abort it too.

I stopped myself and swallowed that word.

If I said it right now...

"Why..."

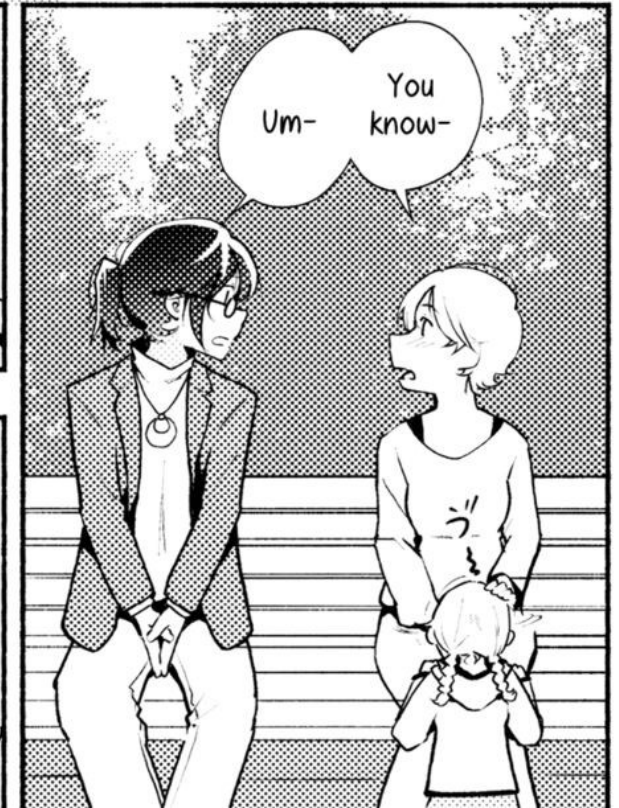
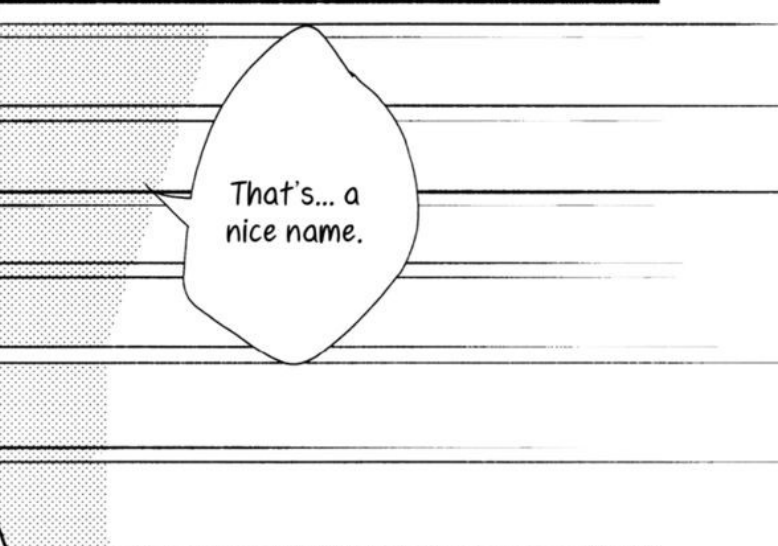
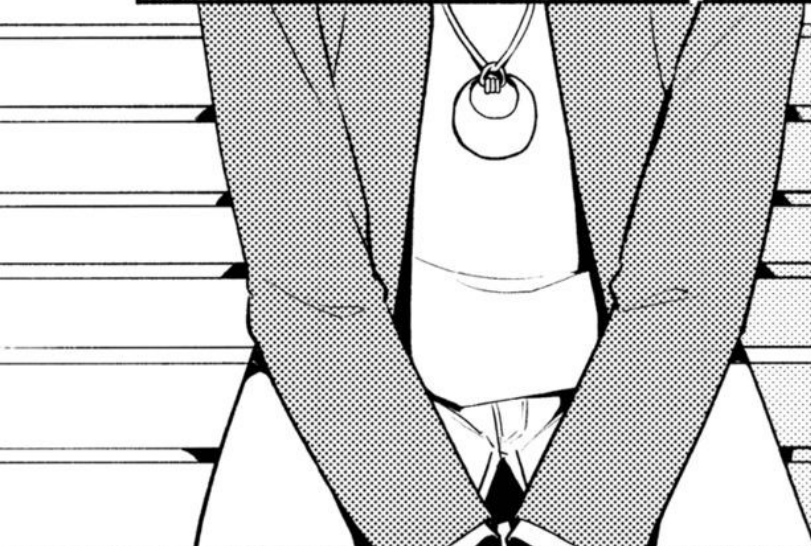


Onee-san, nice to meet you!

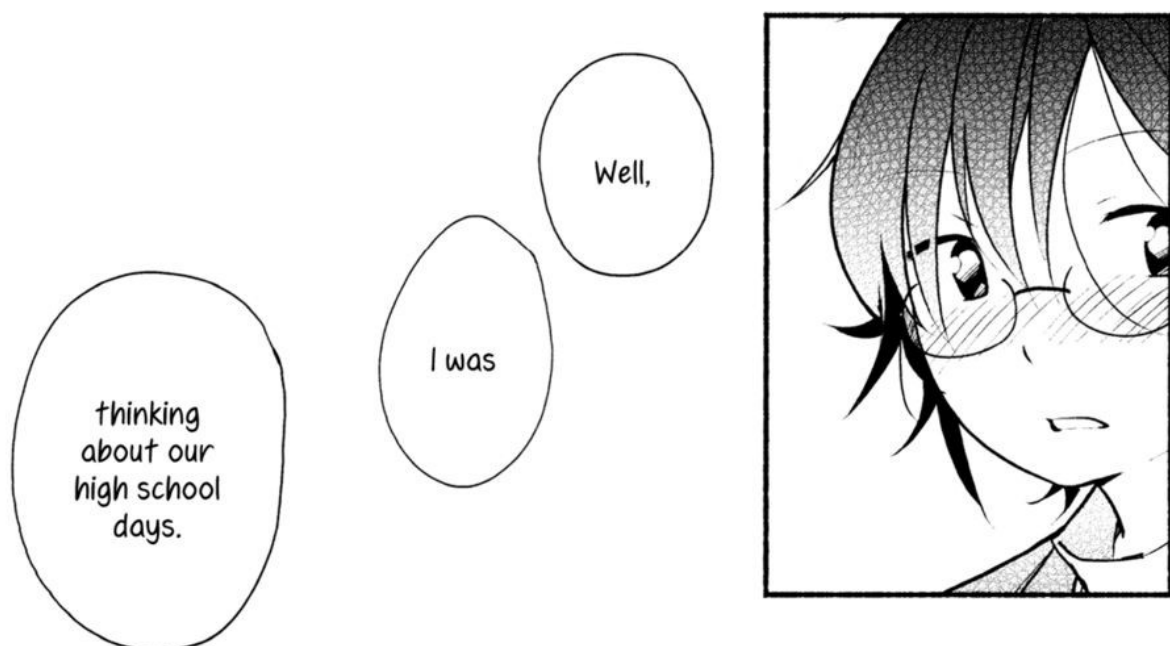


She's my friend A

Who's that, mama?

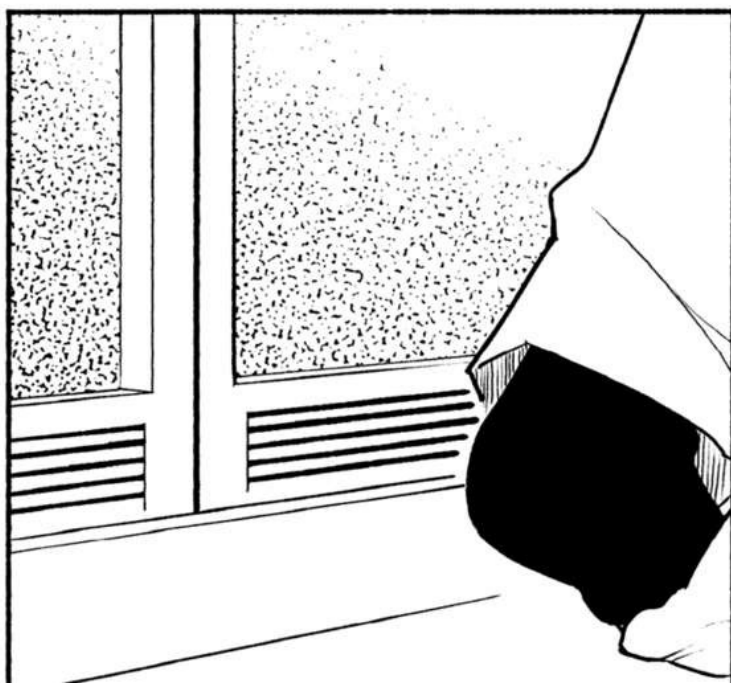


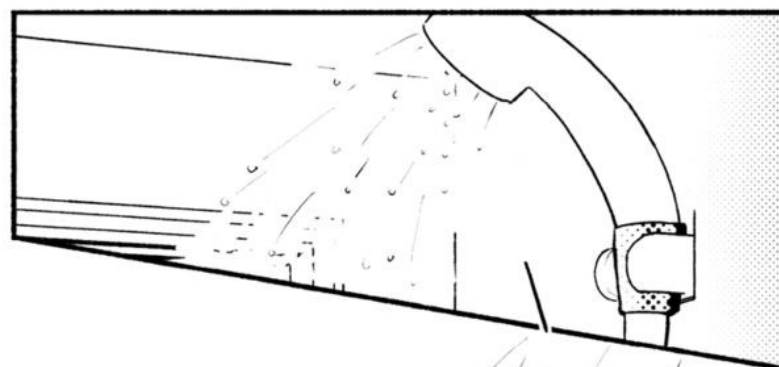




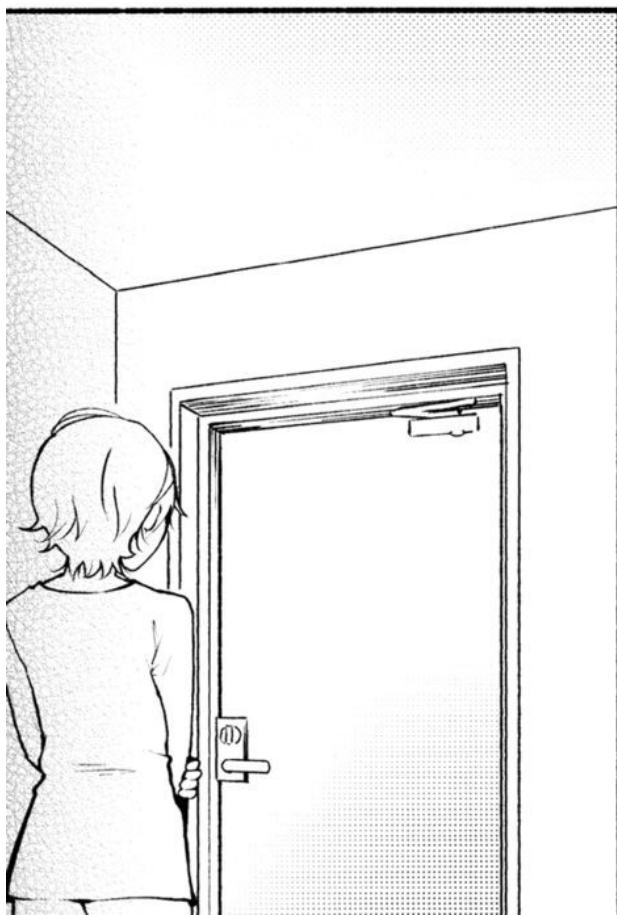
Falling for her
the same way
I did eight
years ago.

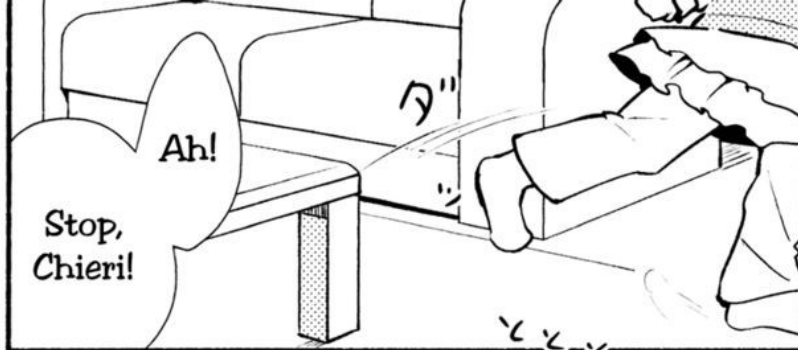
Oh, what
an idiot
I am.











Afterword

Greetings. This is Yui_7.

This is my third doujinshi. I've nearly gotten used to the painting software for manga by now.

This was a story about Yoshino and Yae. It had a happy end. Yeah, great. I put in everything I wanted to put in and then it became something even I couldn't understand... Hmm, how should I explain it... Anyway, I worked really hard on the sexy parts. But it's really embarrassing to draw.

With the main characters design, "She couldn't be handsome or cute. She had to be awkward but have a bit of charm, but how do I do that?" So she was created after a lot of thinking, but her clothes are still lame. She ends up looking even more pathetic on the cover... you know.

I put in a lot of my own thoughts regarding promiscuity, lesbianism, and even childbirth into this story, but if you were moved by any part of it I would be happy.

@Yui_7

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2014年5月5日 第1刷発行

発行元 G-complex

WEB <http://gravitycomplex.wordpress.com/>

pixiv <http://www.pixiv.net/member.php?id=92220>

Mail angelance1@hotmail.com

印刷・製本 きょうゆう出版

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ハルガスミ 君ト共ニ歩むミチ

by G-complex
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VISIT US AT YURI-ISM.COM



Translation: Almond
Cleaning: Aref naa
Typesetting: Peppermint
QC: Patamon, Chansu