



想ひ人

- おもいびと - 前編

嵩乃 朔

The Ishikagami family had many members enter military service. Although my youngest brother inherited control over the household once our father passed away...

This story is set in the Meiji period.

The family no longer had the means to take care of me, nor would they receive any special sum of money for giving me away by marriage.

With assistance from an acquaintance of my late younger brother, I gained employment as a maid. I would be working under a family from England, who worked in service of the Meiji government.

My brother died of illness and the Ishikagami bloodline came to an end.



And then I became a member of the Arron family.

I lost everything at the age of 16.



Apparently,
this family
made their
fortune in the
iron and steel
industry...



I'm
sorry!
Are you
okay?

Kyaahh!

Eh?



B-Blonde
hair!?

It's a
woman...
wearing...

men's
clothing!?



Please excuse my driver. Can you stand?

Oh, sorry...

Panicked

?!?



!

Ah, umm...
Ouch!

!?



Excuse me.



.....



Uh-um...!

And she just picked me up!

It hurts... b-but this foreign woman is...!

Oh... Did you get injured, by chance?



I know a doctor around here. I'll take you there.





Basically...

starting
today,
I'm your
master.



Ah, this is
whom the
Japanese gov-
ernment hired.
Claudia Arron,
daughter of
Claive Arron.

She lived in
Japan from
the age of
10. She's a
bit odd and
enjoys dress-
ing in men's
clothing.

This person is
my 'mistress.'

That's dangerous! P-Please... come down from there!

Mis-
Missress
Claudia!

Mistress!

Hey there, Yuzu.

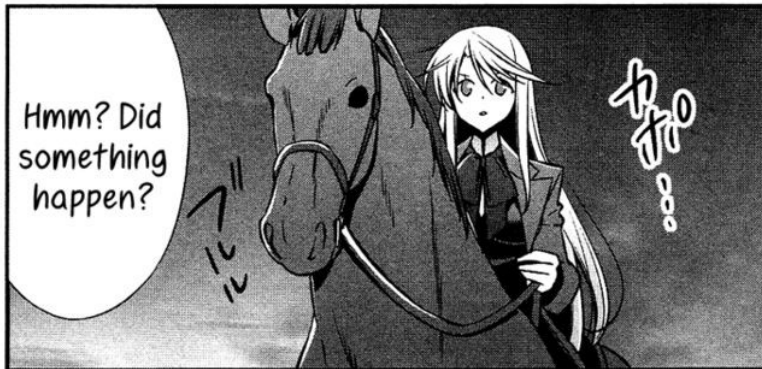
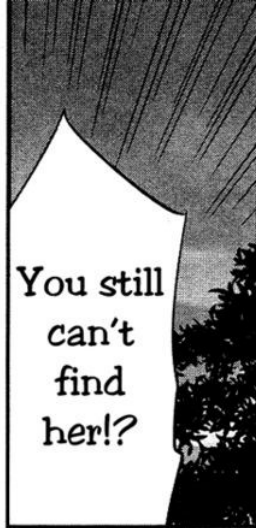
panic

W
H
A
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!!!

"That's all..."
Just where do you get your confidence from!?

The wind feels nice, too... Why don't you join me, Yuzu? Just don't fall down, that's all.

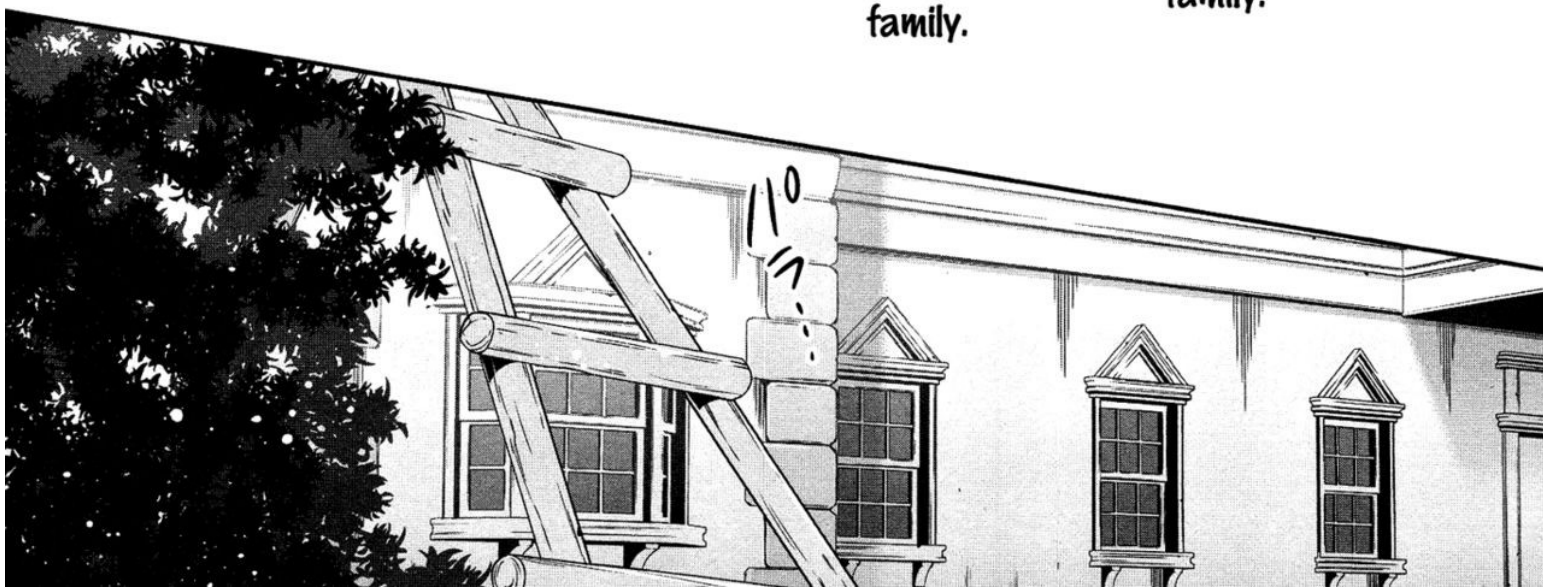
...I can see Tokyo well from up here. This country is changing by the day.



I had no
home to
return to.

After all,
I was
cast out
by my
own
family.

There are
many cultural
differences
among us, but
I'm grateful to
the Arron
family.





This girl hates being bound by convention. The men's clothing aside, all her behavior is mysterious.

I don't know how to deal with her.



You got what you deserved.

...

And I got scratches all over my arm!

Wahhh

!

Yuzu...

It's no different.

...Right.

?

I can't believe you would climb up that tree as if you were some sort of lumberjack...!

I didn't, I used a ladder...

47°

Yuzu...
Would you be gentle and treat my wounds?

U=





Do you know what Yuzu means in flower language?





Yuzu...

Can you
guess who

I'm in love
with?

squ
eeze

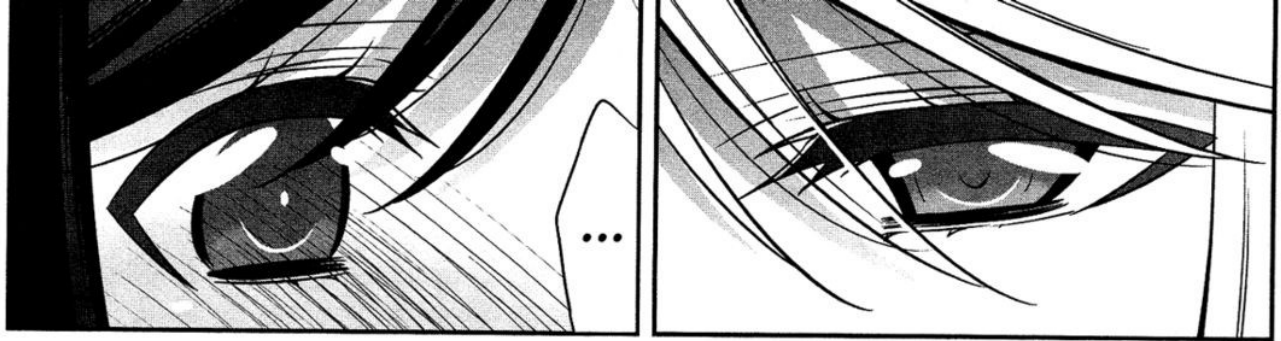
This is
just

That
can't
be...

and I'm her
servant.

I mean...
she's my
mistress...

another
one of her
pranks
again, I
know it.



We're
both girls.



I'm not the
daughter of
a samurai
anymore.

But why
is she
looking
at me
with
those
eyes?



I'm
only a
simple
maid.



BLUSH



I don't believe it...



Yuzu-

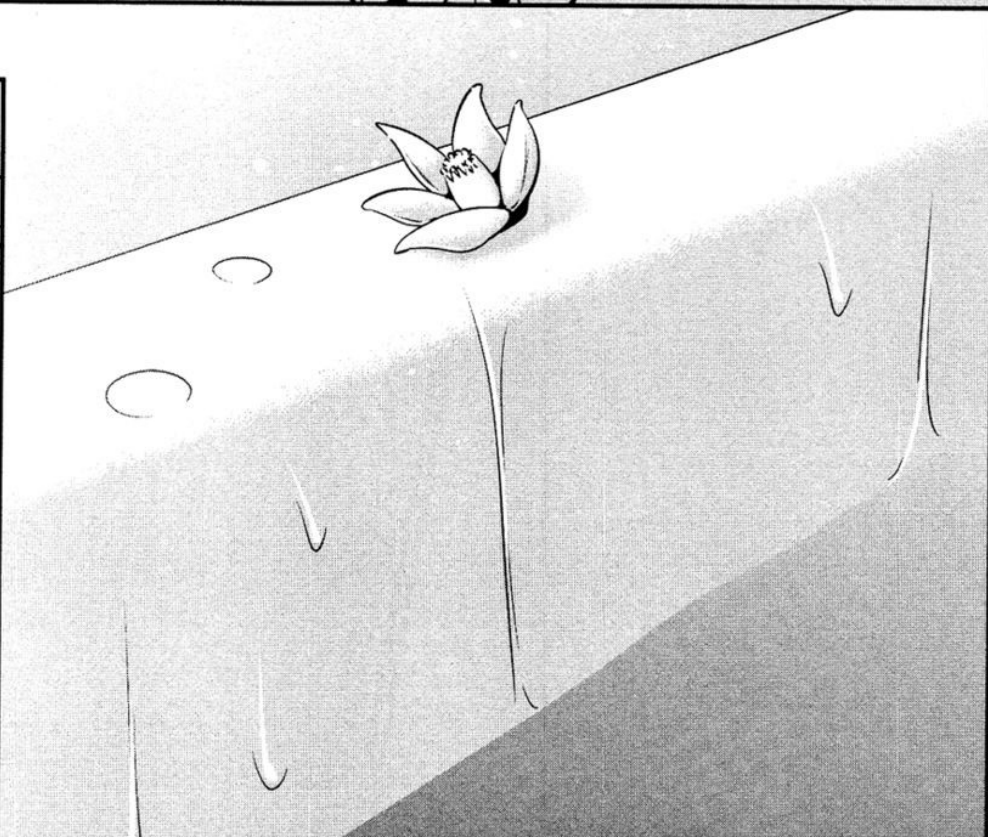
Two girls
shouldn't
be doing
this...

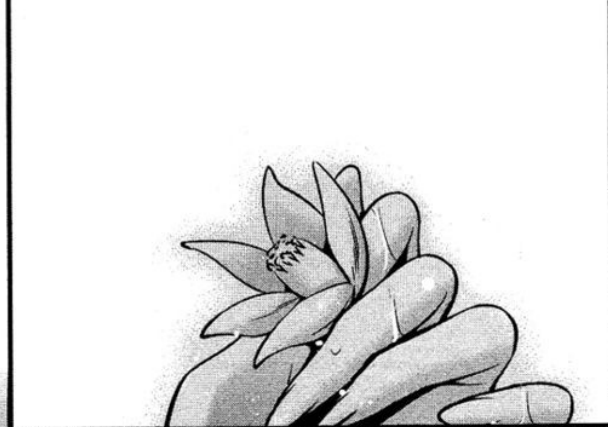
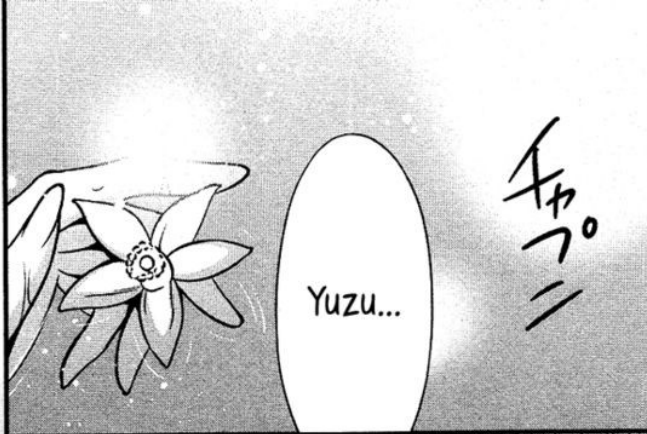


///A///



grab





...I'm
aware.



Jesus.

We're both
women...
but still...



I'm English,
and she's
Japanese.

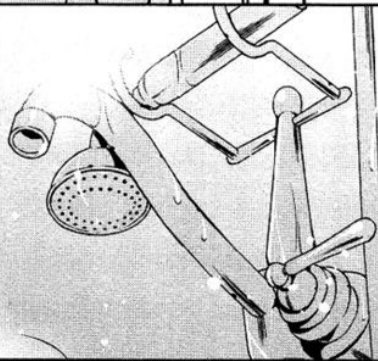
I know that
this wouldn't
be allowed.



You hate going
against the
grain, and
you're always
so serious.

I've always
wanted to
see that look
on your face.

Ap
70



I want to
hear "You
mustn't do
that, Mis-
tress" from
you.

ahh

nnn

mmm

haa

ahh



pin
g

Yuzu... I
love you
so much!

h
h
h

Ah
Yuzu
...!

ah

hah
ahh

h
h
h

ah

mm

Mistress
Claudia!

Mistress!

Yuzu
...!

Mistress...!

Yuzu
...!

Yuzu
...!

h
h
h

ah

ahh

Yuzu!

ahh

mm

h
h
h

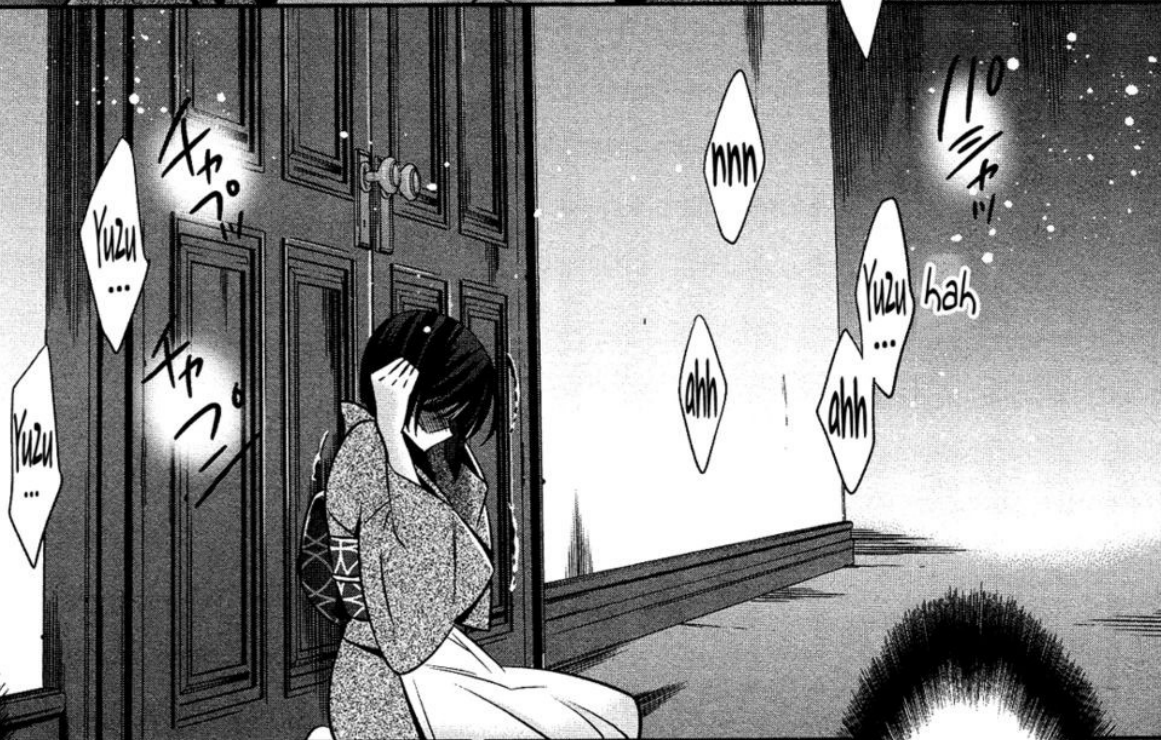
Mistress...
ahh!

Mis-
tress!

Mistress!

Yuzu
!!
...!!





Yuzu...!



Mistress...!



To Be Continued

visit us at yuri-ism.com



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