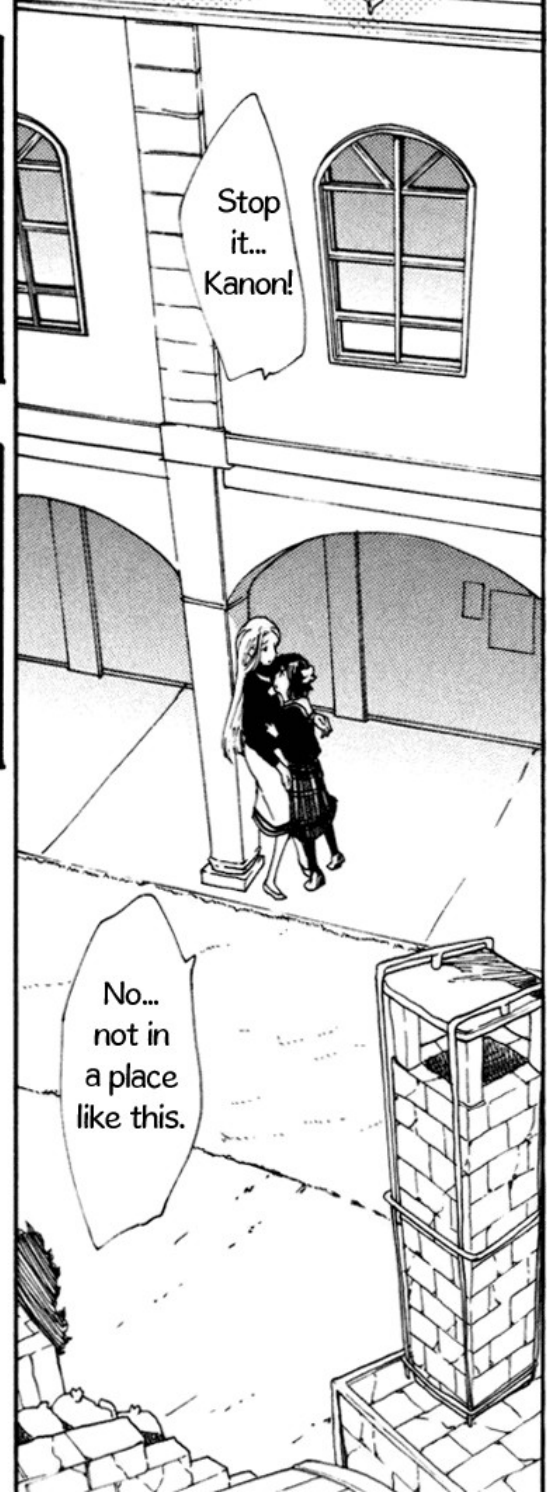






...Fine.



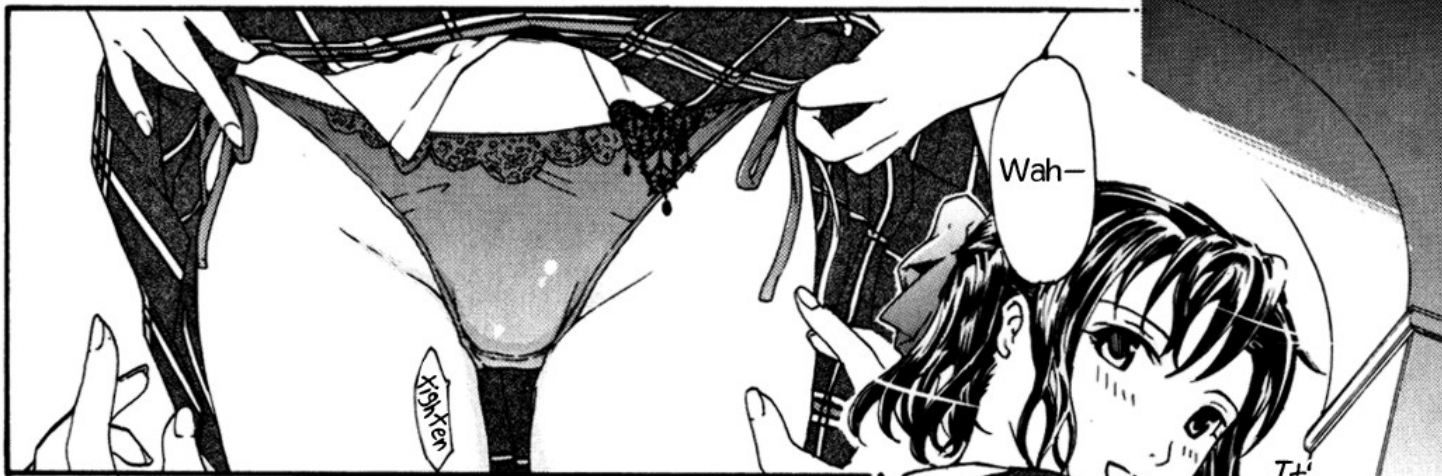
Now...
about
that
...



I know,
I know.

if you
cheat
on me,
got that?

I won't
forgive
you



Wah—

It's so
cute~



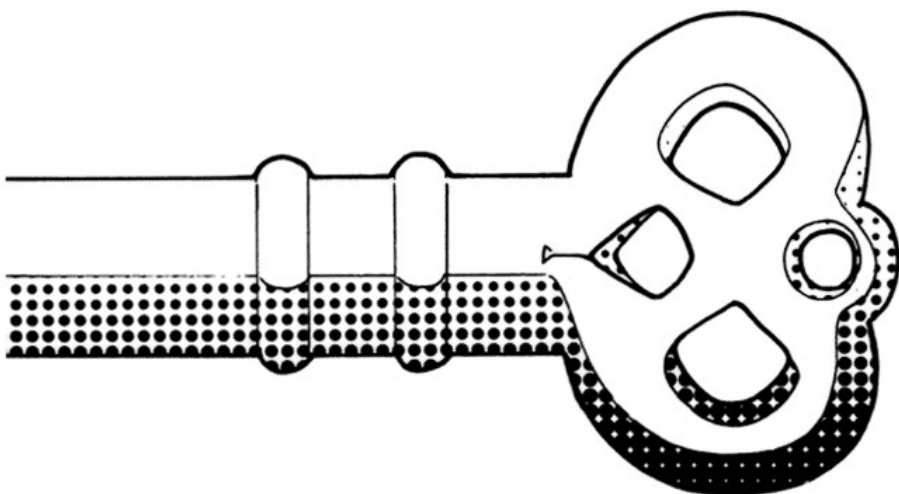
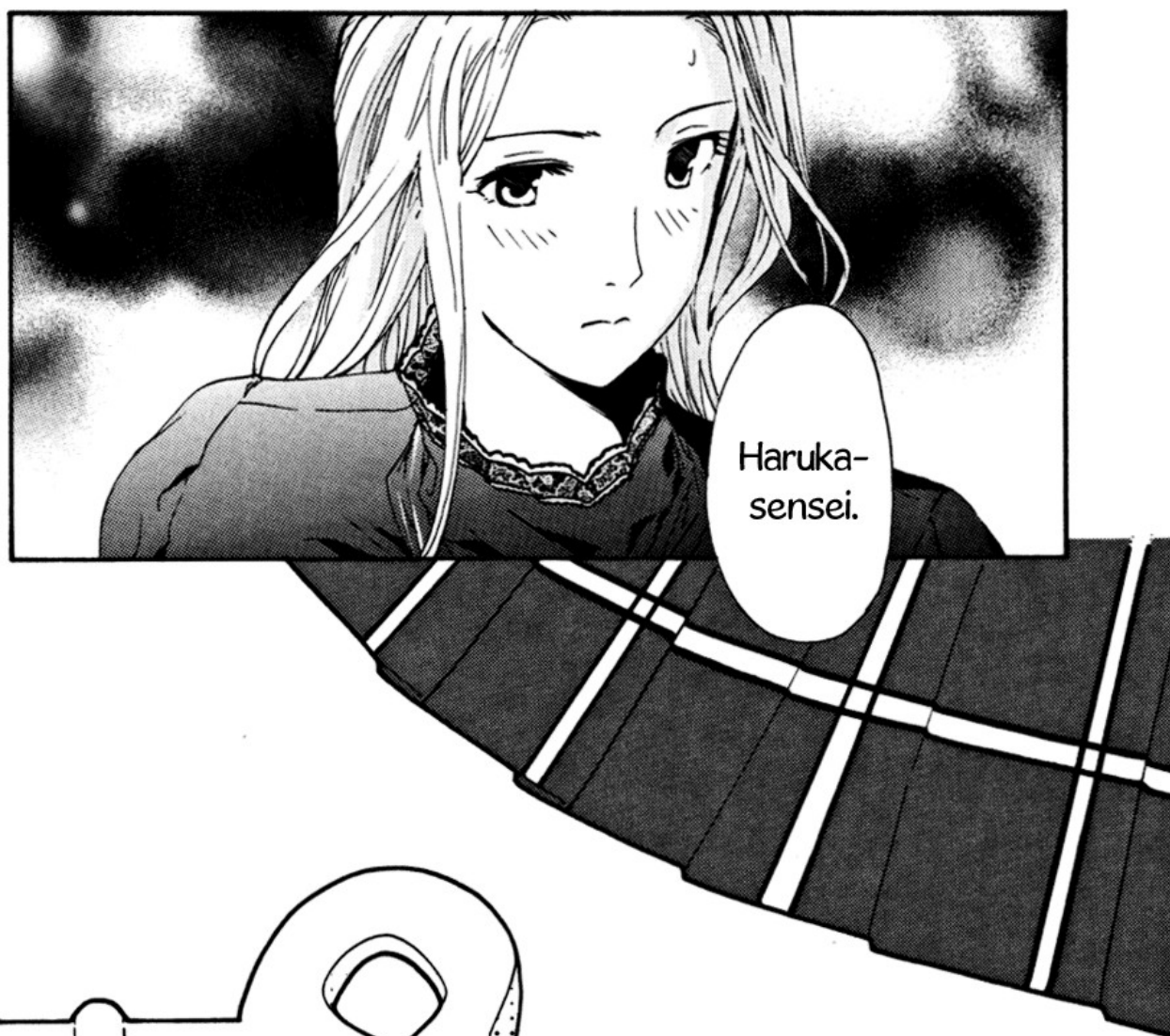
Nnf!



Kanon,
could we
stop doing
things like...



You
have
pretty
good
taste.



Yuuji Haruka
Distant Evening Mist



Kanon, please recite the next part.

Yes.



Thank you.

Alright, next.



Sorry~

Oh no, I'll fall into her trap if I get shaken.

You over there! Do you want me to confiscate your hand phone?



Hm?

I heard that you graduated from here, is that true?

Sensei! More importantly,



—Melancholy was brought by the evening mist to the mountain village.

As it veiled the sky, I could not leave now.



The place I work at, is a school for girls.

Eh~? So you were wearing a uniform too at that time, Sensei?

Yes, it is... how many years has it been, I wonder?

I suppose you can call it fate.



...Oh

Then how
did you get
along with
your lover
at that time,
Sensei?



That
face...

Also, we
didn't have
handphones at
that time. It was
a wonderful era.



Yes, of course.
I was once a
graceful student,
not like you girls.



U-
Um...



Kanon
...!



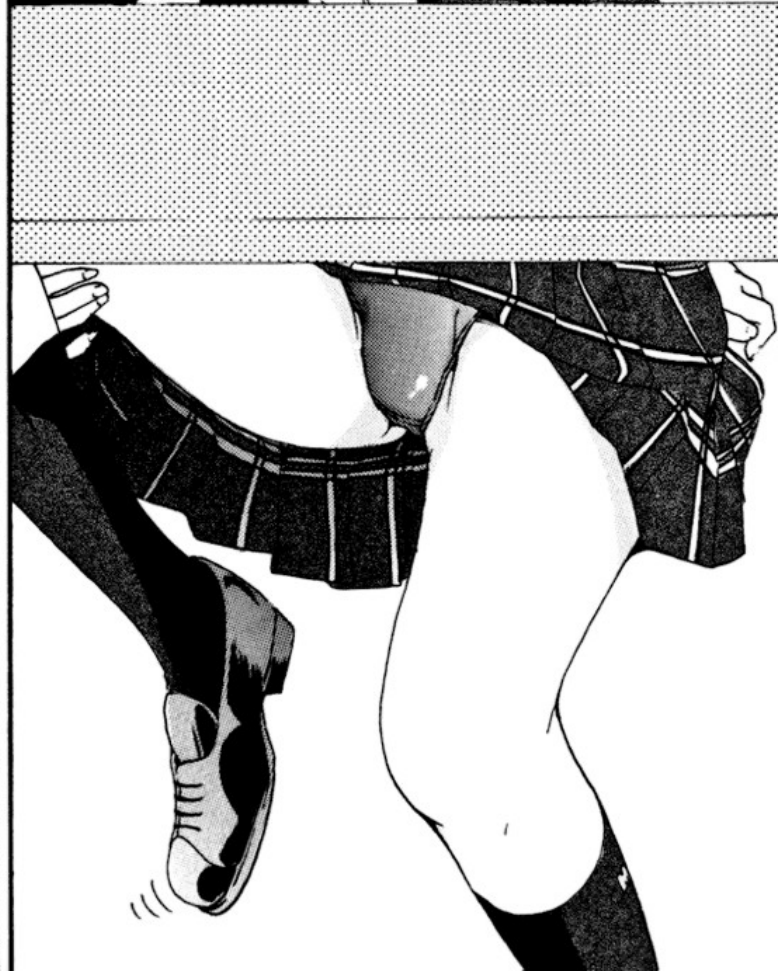
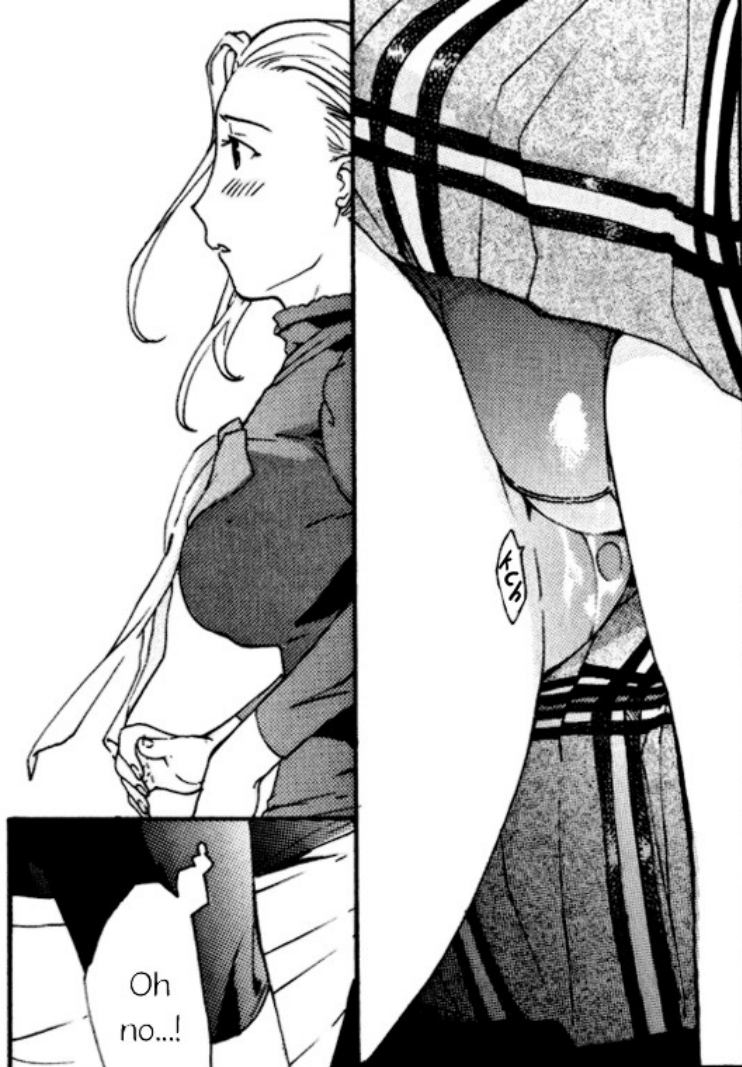
Silly! There
were more
convenient
things like
pagers at
that time!

Ah,
oh no!



**LOVE
LET-
TERS!**

I
know!





There's someone in there again.

There's a tradition at this school that's been here since a long time ago, even before I was a student here.

Ugh!

takes off



RATTLE

Ahem, pardon me for disturbing.

Wah!

Haruka-sensei!

they're even kissing...

It looks so perverted when others do it...

And that is two girls who love each other exchanges their panties to wear."



...That's mean, Sensei. But...

I thought you would understand, Sensei

Since you're an ex-graduate

Geez, don't go fooling around in the classrooms.





Kanon,
how
long
were
you
there?

It's the
first time
I've seen
other girls
do the
"Eawase"
♡

It's the poetry that
General Yuugiri
composed about his
unrequited love for
Ochiba no Miya,
right?
*From the tale
of Genji*



I could
not leave
now.

As
it veiled
the sky,



...Well?

Why don't you
tell me about
that past lover
of yours?



Oh
crap!



She...
was
similar
to you,
in a way.

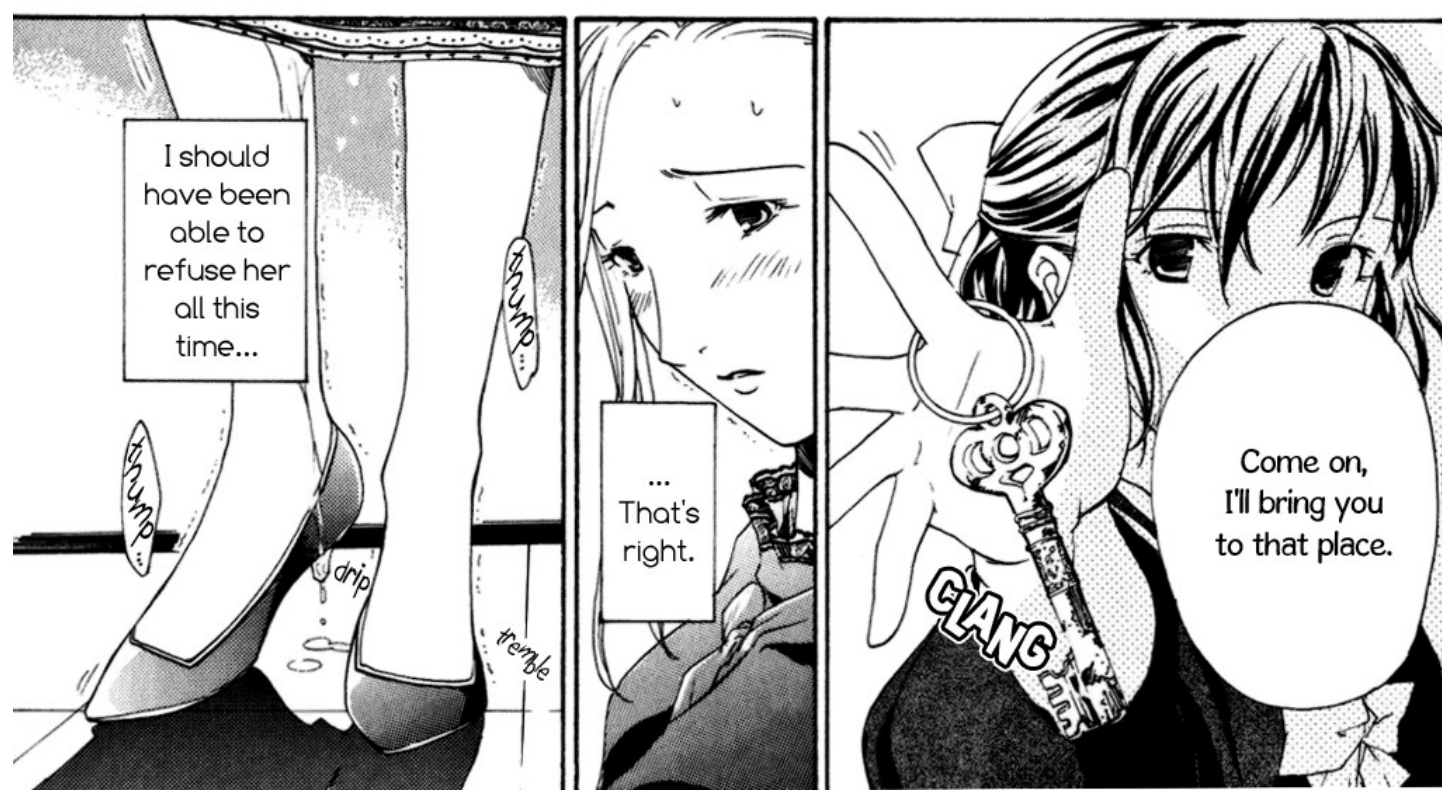
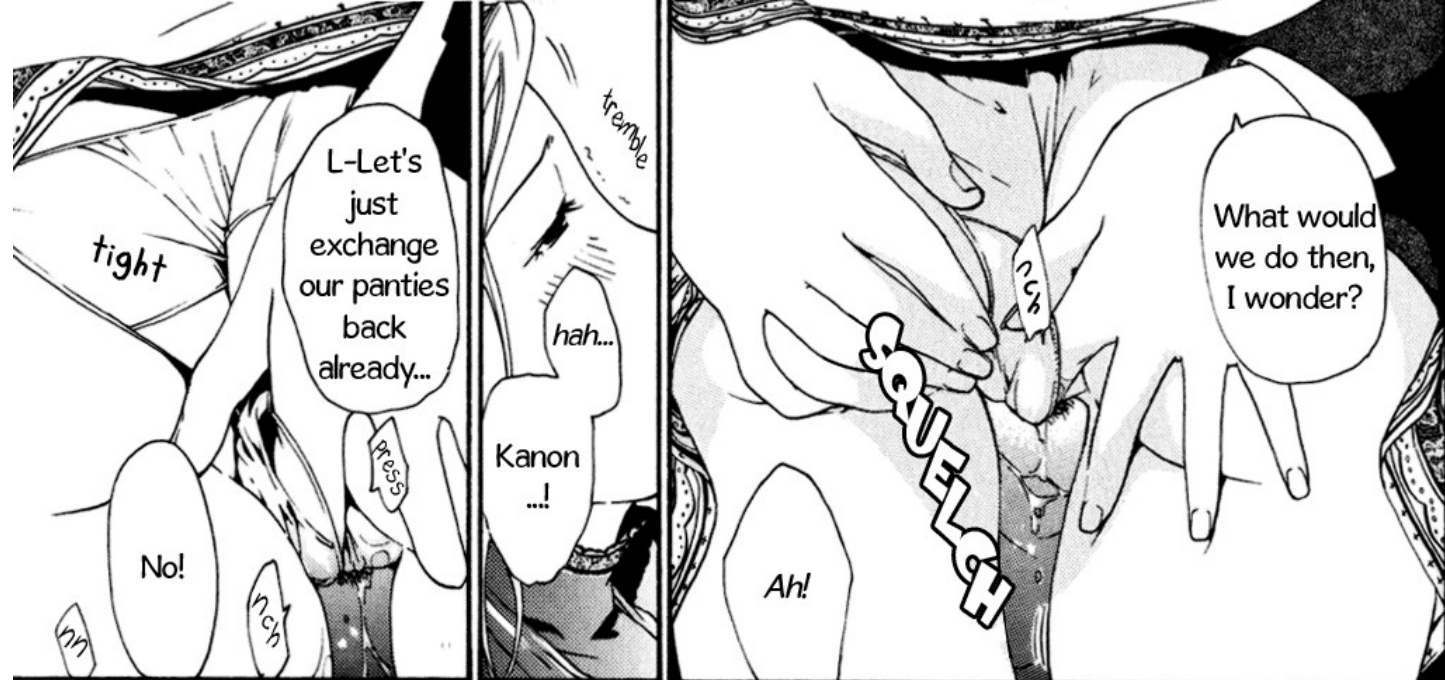
It was
a long
time ago
already.

...Hmm~



.....
sigh...



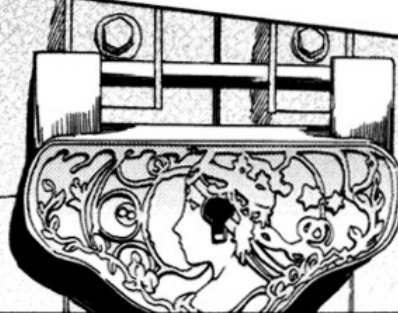




There is a room
below the school
building, locked
with a key that is
only inherited by
the dormitory
superintendents.



It's like a
holy place
only students
can enter.



Yes...

quiver...



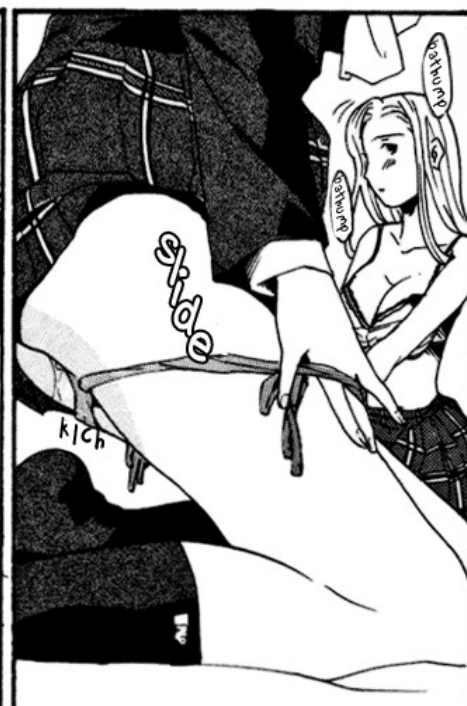
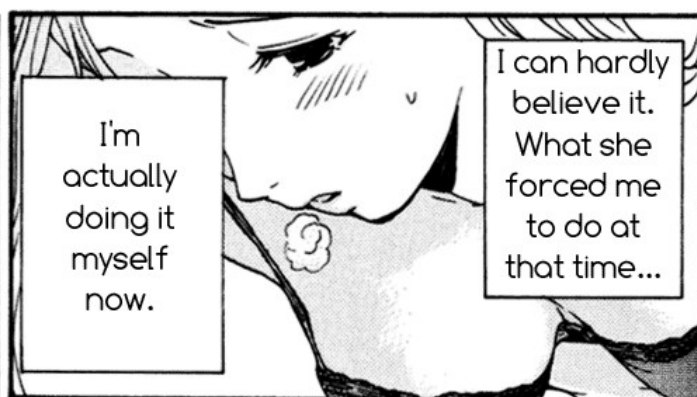
Come
to me,
Haruka.



...So
come
on.



In this room,
Sensei, you're
a student.





Don't say that...



that goes the same for you—

squish

squish



yummy~

fwg



Rustle







Still,
I already
knew.
I knew that
Kanon is
Kanon,
and not
anybody
else.

And she
was hurt
from that...



since one
day she
was forced
to do the
"Eawase".

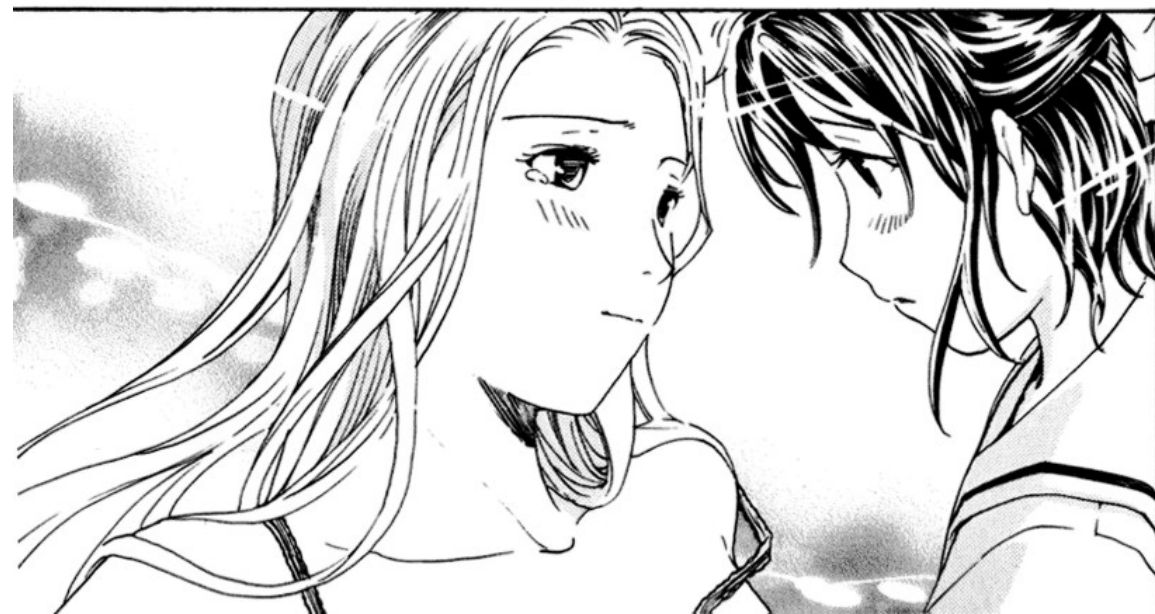
slide



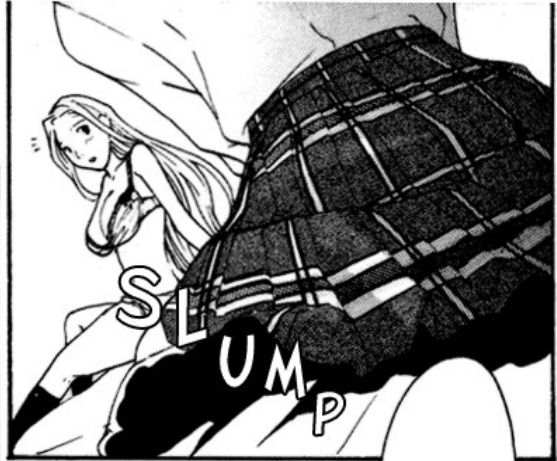
There's
that too,
but still...



So... even
though I'm
similar to that
girl, you still
accepted
me?!



Since the girl
in front of me
right now is
you, Kanon.



That was something I already knew, right from the very beginning.

Sensei... I'm sorry.

I...

Kanon...

I love you...

It's alright,

I am the one who should be apologizing.



Yes...
I'll
make
you...

Ah

Ha...
Haruka...!

feel
better...

Nn

quiver
quiver

ah...!

Lick

Nngh

You're
so
cute.

tremble

Come on,
raise your
hips up
higher.

Lick

No,

Lick

tremble

Drip

...I...!

Nn...
ah

Ha...ruka!

tremble

tremble





Hey,
Haruka.

Haa
...

Haa
...



You know,
sometimes
I feel like...
all of this is just
a dream of
mine.



That's
probably
the girl
in you.

giggle

Yeah
...



pull

slide



I would feel
like maybe
I was still a
student in
this school.

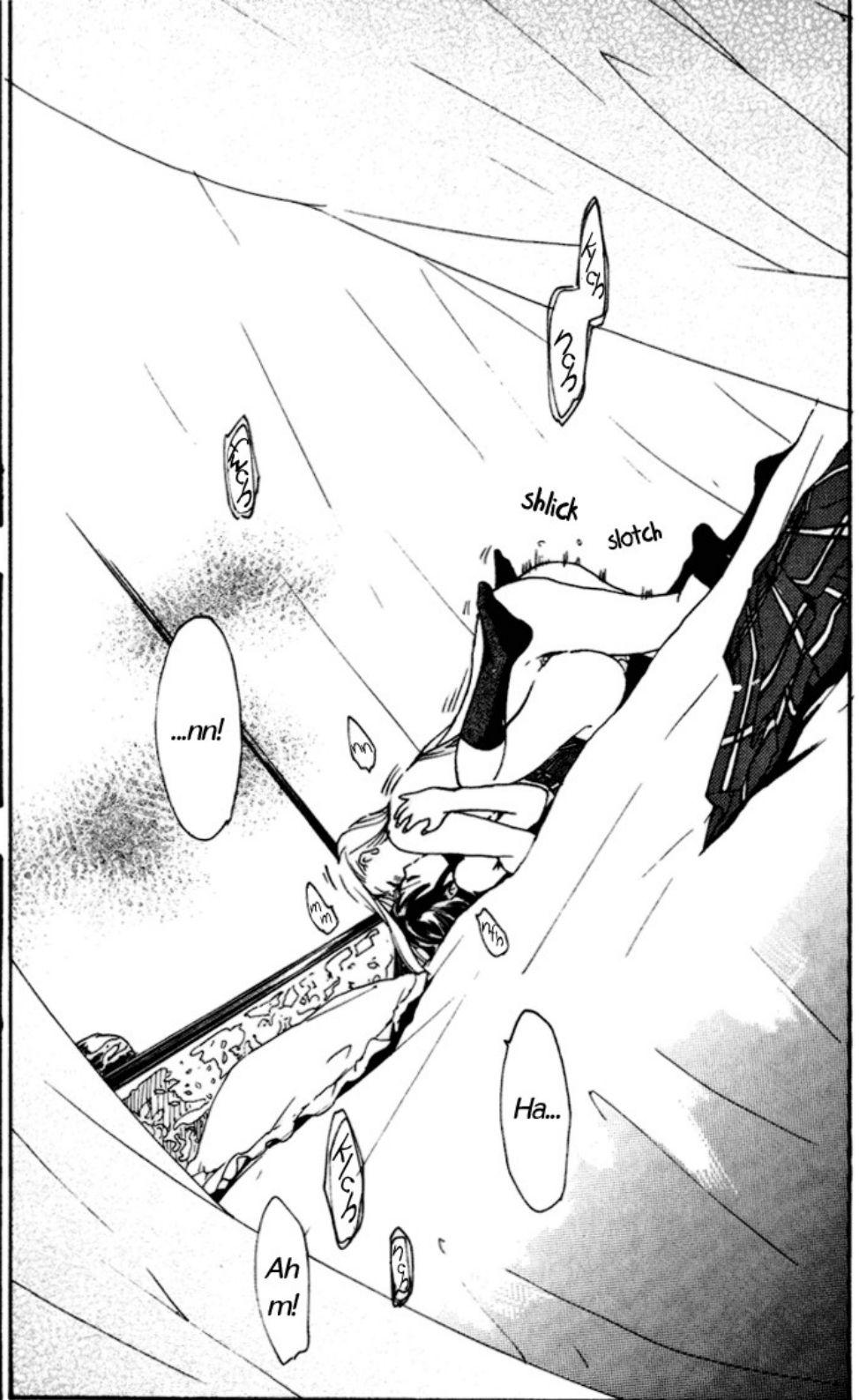
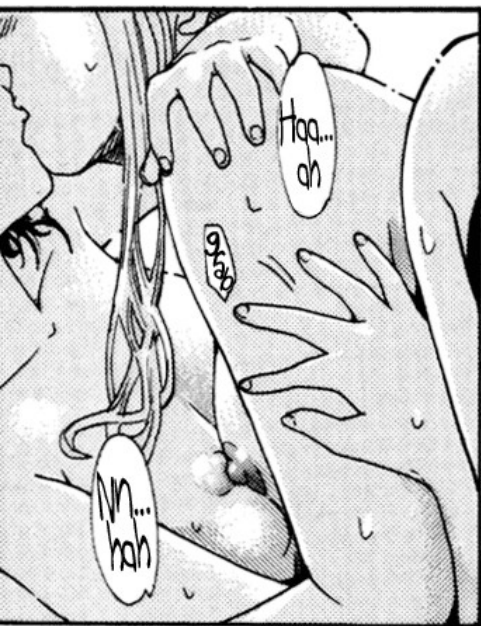
slide



And
I'm like this
all because
of you.







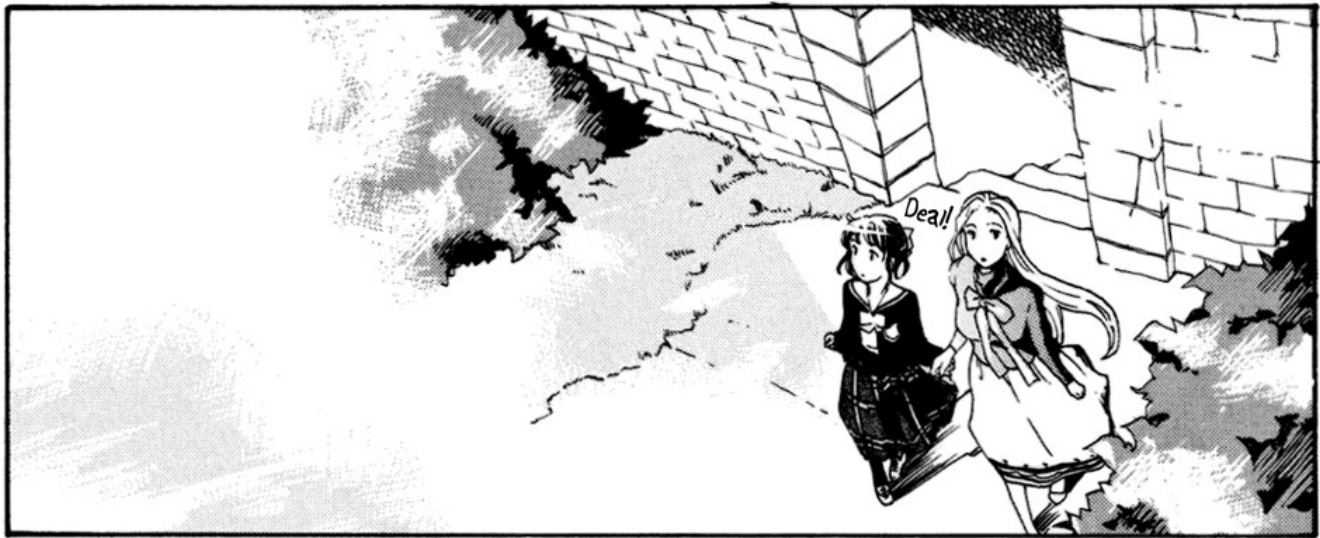
Within
the dream
of this long
slumber, we
held each
other...

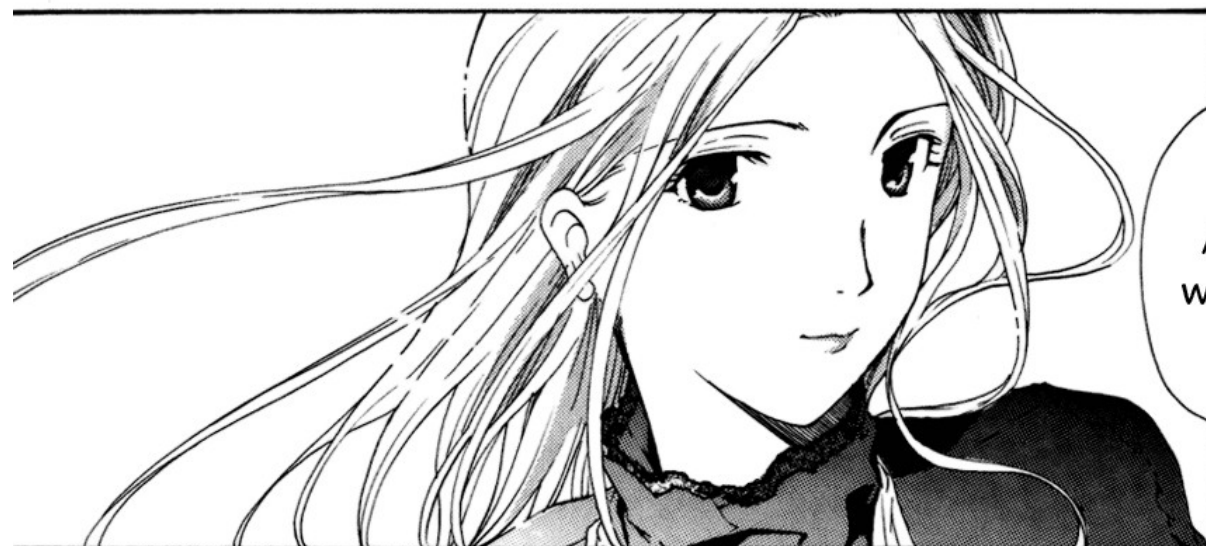


Haruka...
I love you.

—It was
like a dream
that would
never end.

Me too,
Kanon.





Am I
wrong?



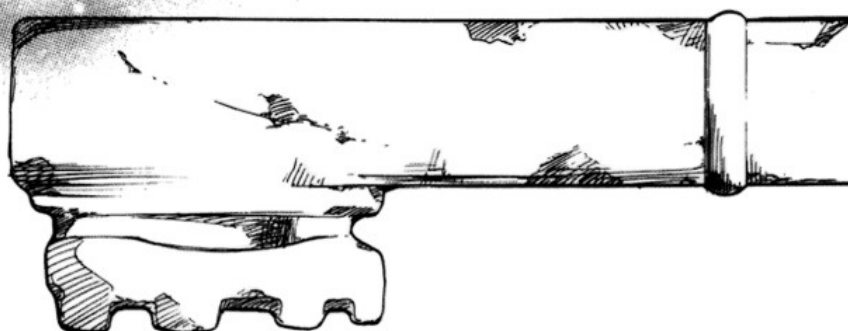
Nope,
Sensei.



Still, this
garden sure
is a nice
place.

If this
is all a
dream
from the
school's
slum-
ber...

I don't mind it
lasting for a
little while
longer.



End



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