



*Noel*





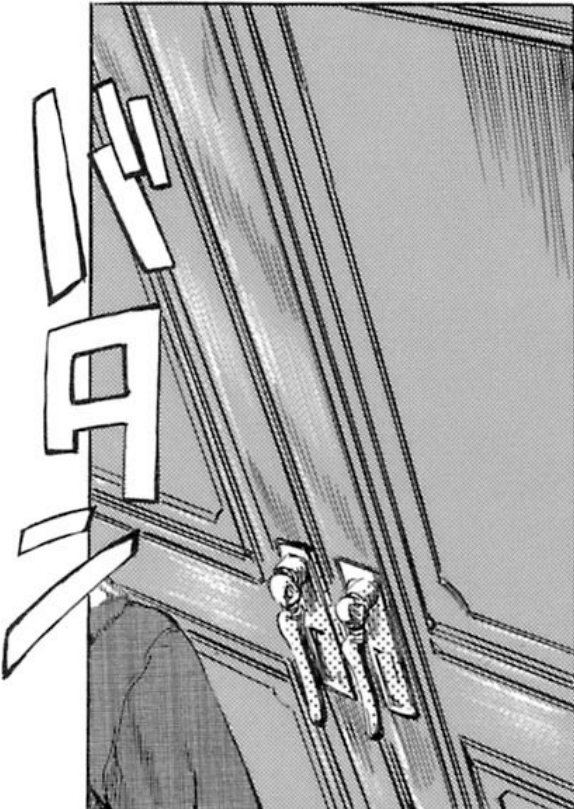
IT SURE IS THE YOUNG MASTER, RIGHT?



SO, WHO ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE CHOCOLATE TO?



TODAY IS VALENTINE'S DAY.



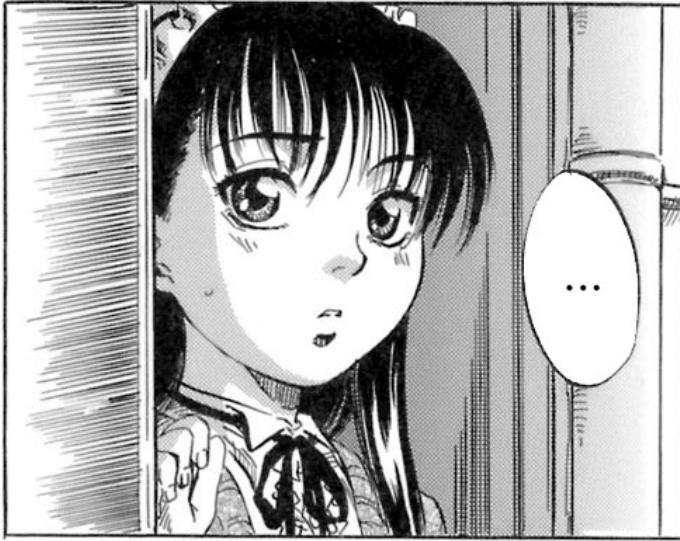
NO.

I'M JUST A MAID!



IT SEEMS LIKE HE HAS RETURNED!

AH,





I DON'T KNOW ...

WHAT HAPPENED?  
THE YOUNG MASTER SEEMED INTOXICATED.



HOW CAN YOU BE THAT CONFUSED WITH THE THINGS YOU DO?

REALLY...



THEN I HEADED OVER TO HELP YOU.

OH.



SHE SHOULD KNOW THAT...

THE YOUNG MASTER DOESN'T LIKE SWEETS NEITHER, RIGHT?



JUST THE OPPOSITE...

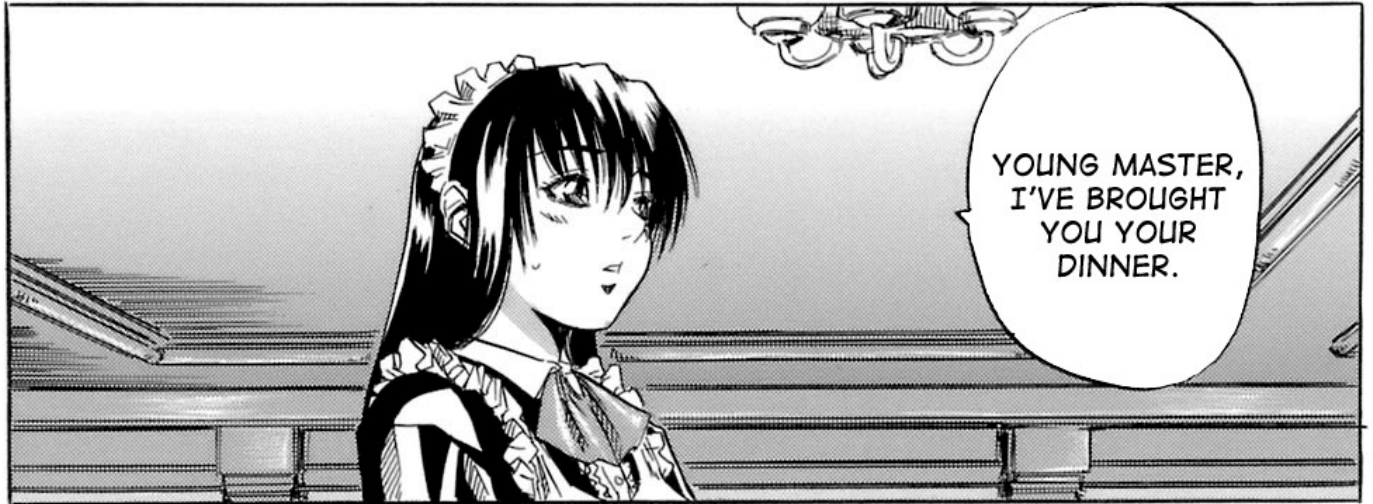
SHE HASN'T GIVEN AWAY THE CHOCOLATE SHE SECRETLY MADE.



KNOCK

WHATEVER...  
THAT'S NOT  
MY BUSINESS  
ANYWAY.

...



YOUNG MASTER,  
I'VE BROUGHT  
YOU YOUR  
DINNER.



IF YOU  
WEAR ONLY  
THAT MUCH,  
YOU'LL  
EASILY  
CATCH A  
COLD.

PLEASE  
WARM UP  
YOUR BODY  
AND RELAX  
A BIT.



DON'T  
WORRY,  
YURI.



I'LL TAKE  
MY LEAVE  
THEN...



YOUNG MASTER...



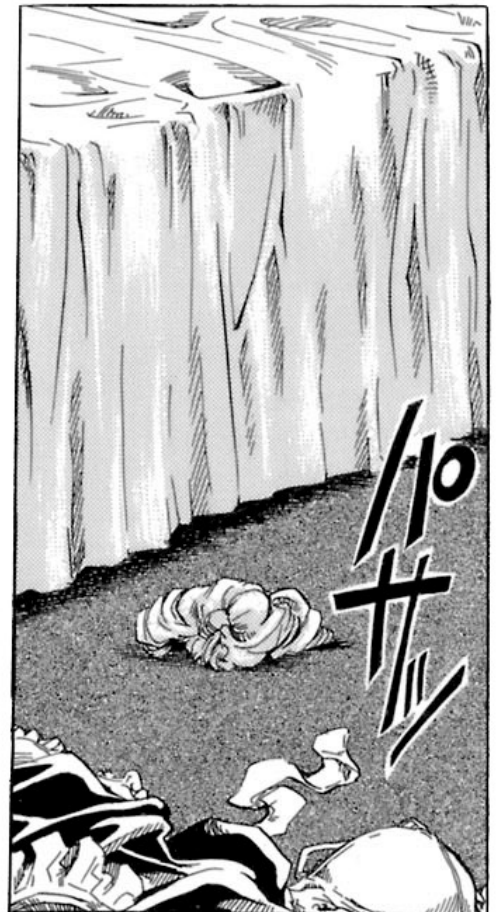
WHAT IS SHE DOING?

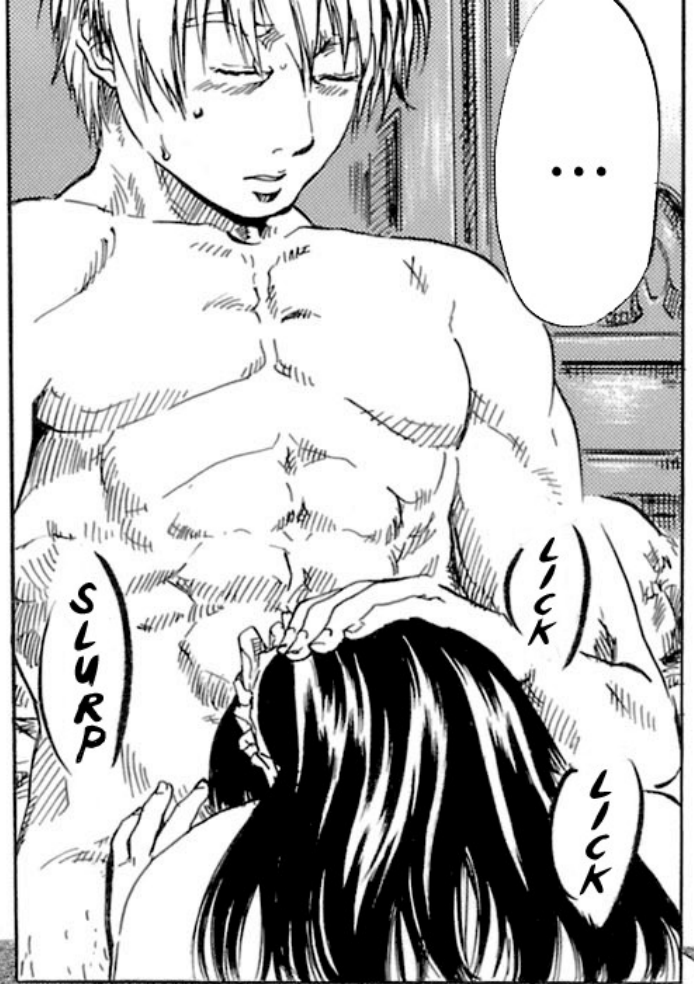
YURI'S TAKING TOO MUCH TIME!

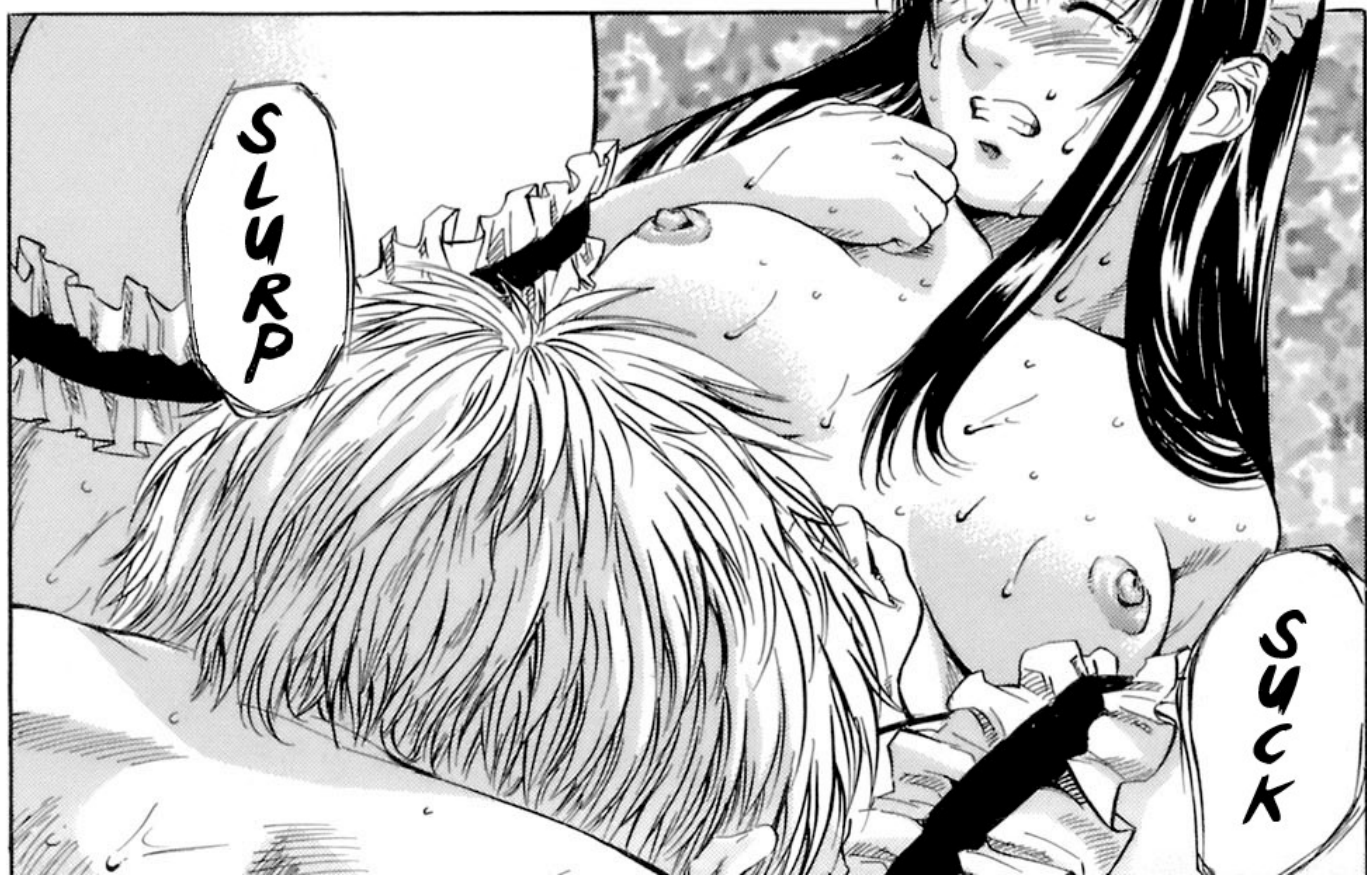


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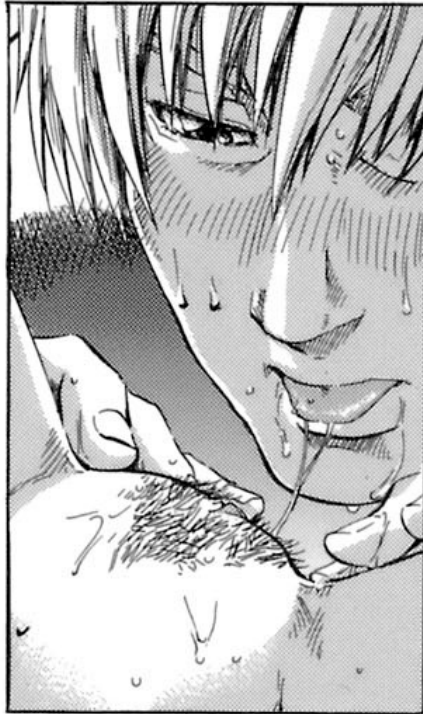








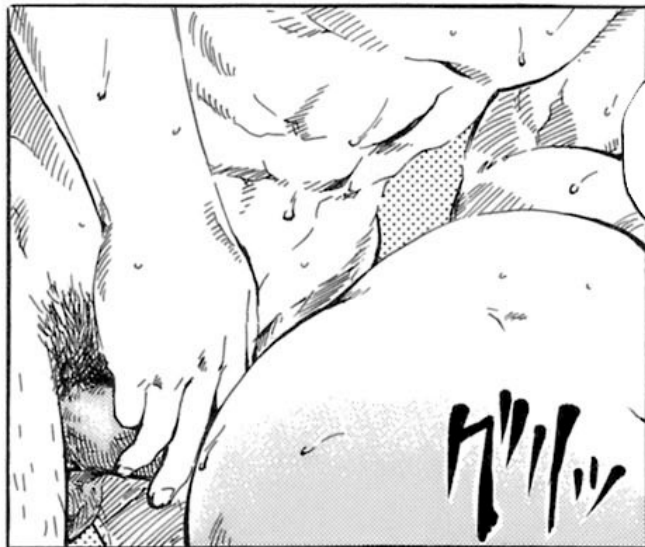
AH...



AH



DON'T,  
YOUNG  
MASTER  
...



ツウウウ

AH



AH

AH



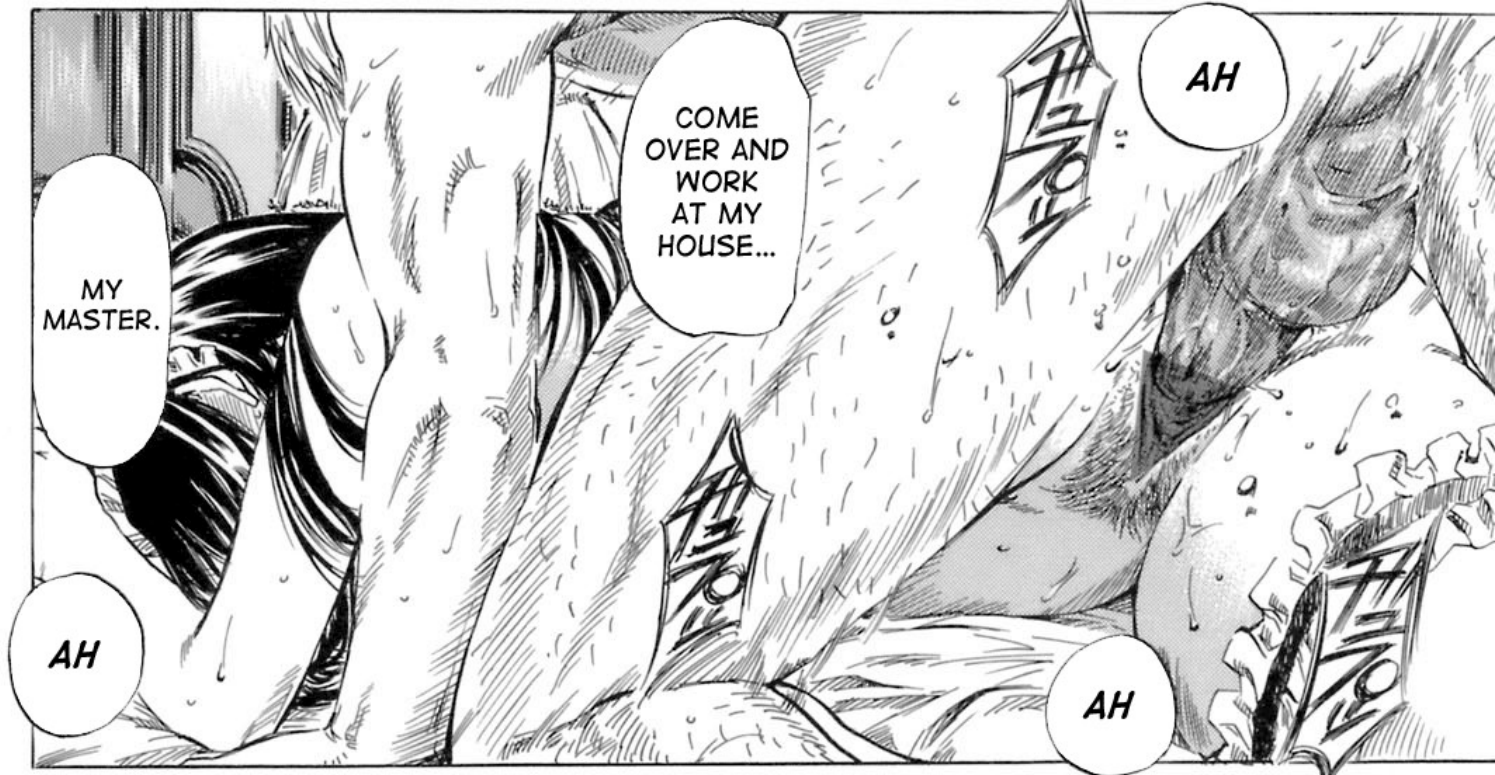
I CAN  
FEEL IT  
INSIDE  
ME.

AAAAH!





IT FEELS SO GOOD...



COME INSIDE OF ME.

I'M GONNA COME...





SO,  
SHE GAVE  
AWAY HER  
CHOCOLATE  
AFTER ALL.

THAT  
PACKET'S  
RIBBON...  
DOESN'T  
LOOK TOO  
PRETTY.



OH!



...

*smile*



ANYWAY,  
HERE IT  
IS.

THIS SHAPE  
RATHER LOOKS  
LIKE ONIGIRI  
THAN LIKE  
CHOCOLATE.



END

I did my best to not  
make it too sweet.

*Yuri*

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safe for work-ness.



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