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Persona 4 kashiwagi lemon

The first day of school was always the worst, especially after summer. Chie wasn't even really able to enjoy her last day of freedom because she had spent all night rushing to finish her homework. It was a bad habit, and he knew it. Time was just too easy to lose track of heat. Why did they get so much vacation homework in the first place? And at the very top, Naoto Shirogane had enrolled in Yasogami High School. Why he was even still in Inaba, Chie would never understand. But it was a strange start to what should be all rights, the most common term of the year. No crazy TV hijinks, unless you took into account the things to do with Teddie, or Yu's insistence on doing it... So it wasn't really surprising that Chie didn't pay attention when she opened her closet that morning. He almost missed the small envelope hidden back. Don't you think it's when he finally noticed it, he took it out carefully. It was a plain white envelope made of high-quality paper and sealed with a red heart sticker. Oh, no way. It wasn't something that happened to him! It happened to Yukiko and Yu! And Teddie, if he had a closet! He opened it carefully, ensuring that he did not tear the paper, and opened the letter with trembling fingers. The letter was written in beautiful, careful calligraphy. It's not a secret for my dear Chie that I can keep anymore. I have to tell you this. I love you. I know you'd never feel the same way back because I'm a girl. I just don't think it's fair that you don't get these things because you're really beautiful. Your secret admirer, Cevaprrff Last word was written in Latin, in handwriting, which was not as firm and sure as calligraphy, but which was still beautiful. Chie could feel his face heating up. She was clearly reminded when she first saw The Midnight Channel and was hugely confused as to why her soul mate was a girl. Wait, what? He read the letter again so much that he was almost hours late. It was a small blessing that Kashiwagi didn't see him stuff it in his pocket. It would only be embarrassingly finished. At lunchtime, Yu invited her to eat bento with her. They sat on the roof in the sun, clinging to Yu's last sushi blend. Mmm... Yu-san, can I show you something? Yu's nod, mouth too full of sushi to really answer. Chie took the letter out of his pocket, smoothing the wrinkles when he showed it to her. Yu read it, curiously. He swallowed. It's not exactly an English word, I mean, really? That's your answer? That's the first thing I noticed, he said. I don't think it's a word in any other Latin alphabet, either. Sounds like a crap to me. Ah, I just thought it was a very confusing word or something. What about the rest? Yu re-read the note by paying attention to Japanese writing this time. Well, whoever wrote it is definitely good calligraphy... You're enjoying it, aren't you? Yu's mouth angle was upwards, which was about as close as he once got an evil grin. Chie definitely considered wiping it off his face. Well, the obvious conclusion is that there's a girl at this school who's in love with you, she said. It has good calligraphy, is good at writing non-Japanese alphabets and is willing to pay for good paper. I can't tell you much more than this letter. Yes, girl! Yu headed his head curiously. Is that a big deal? Don't you remember what happened to Kanji? Of course I do. Great. He was crazy to be crazy. No, wait, he wasn't. He was crazy because under the circumstances, he thought it was the best thing to do. Yu was so disgusting. His mind was a mystery whose machinations always showed him the right direction. Somehow. Amazingly. How they weren't all dead, Chie would never know. (He remembered a time when they went to fight with the mighty Shadow in the castle, but the moment they got up there, Yu was deadlly pale and turned the party around. After they fought the king, Chie understood. At the time, it was just weird.) Chie mulled it over when he munched on sushi. Don't you think it's weird that a girl likes me? It's only weird when you make it weird, Yu said. Anyway, you're beautiful. It makes sense that someone is in love with you, yes, what about the girl...? Statistically unlikely, I will, but still possible. He was right. Damn him. Chie re-read the note a few more times. If you want a decent deduction, Yu said idly, you can ask for Shirogane-kun... Oh, no. It's strictly between us. You don't mention that to Yukiko-san? Chie hesitated. On the one hand, it was absolutely something he should show Yukiko! It was the first love letter he'd received the whole time he'd been in school. It was a rule or something that you had to show your best friends love notes. At the same time... What would Yukiko think? What if Yukiko thought it was weird? He was nice to Kanji, but... Chie's stomach is knotted. He wasn't sure what he'd think if Yukiko was misbehaving. ... No, I'll never know who wrote it, so why bother? That night, when Chie got home, he thought about what the letter was. If he never knew the truth, there was no point in preserving it. But someone had done a job for it. His writings were very beautiful. It would be rude to just throw it away, wouldn't it? Chie signed up in his pillowcase. Ten times after that. after a good workout. He hurt a little bit, but it was kind of a point. There was no point in training if you didn't get a little sore later, right? The sun was warm on his skin. The school wasn't so bad, even if it had to endure more Kashiwagi. That woman was weird. Chie dug into his pocket and took out the letter again. He read it. Who was Cevaprrff? What does that even mean? Widespread control of online dictionaries in different languages had come with absolutely no translation. Was it just after? Random letters pulled together? What was the point? And why did Chie care? He had to wonder who wrote it. Someone at his school was gay, or bi, or whatever, and it wasn't just Kanji. Chie imagined some first-year-old girl watching her senpai from afar with the front lady. She'd probably look up to Chie too - maybe even want to learn from her! Or maybe he'd just look away as Chie took an army of evil ninja, who apparently Chie would save her, and why her spiritual image of this girl looked like Yukiko? Yukiko was beautiful. No one could deny it. Chie clearly remembered his Shadow going on and how the real Yukiko was..... Oh. Chie hadn't thought about anything. He was too preoccupied with Shadow's accusations of betrayal and false friendship to think how much he had spoken about Yukiko's honest face. That didn't mean anything, was it? It made perfect sense for her to platonically think Yukiko was super gorgeous. Like, wow, there was a reason she was the most popular girl at school. None of the schoolboys were good enough for him. Chie, what are you doing here? Shit. Chie sat suddenly, trying to force the letter back into his pocket without damaging it. Yukiko was sitting next to him on the grass, just when he managed to hide it. Hey, Yukiko! Oh, God, Yukiko will never know what he's just thinking. What's going on? I wanted to ask you the same question. You look very stressed. Ah? Oh, I'm fine! Very good Yukiko obviously didn't buy it. What did you just read? Oh, shit. Well - there's no point dodging it, so it would just make Yukiko even more dubious. He took the letter out of his pocket and showed it to Yukiko. Yukiko gasped when she saw it, and read it curiously, almost ripping it out of Chie's hands. I found it in my closet at the beginning of school last week, Chie explained in a yukiko read. I have no idea who it is from. This word at the end is not a real word, and I don't know calligraphy... Hmm. Yukiko carefully gave it back to Chie. I get a lot of them, but whoever wrote this one really worked on it. I know, I know! That's the part that's going to catch me. I mean, why spend so much time if I never understand who it is? Maybe he wants you to solve it, Yukiko said. He put his hands together. Oh, I know! He must have left a clue somewhere for you. Something to tell you who wrote it! ... Is that right? Chie looked at the letter suspiciously. I didn't see anything like it the few times I read it. It's not obvious if it's there. Don't be kidding. Chie was almost literally over it. Despite the forensics lab, he had no way of finding anything new about it. He would have thought lemon juice was an option, but it would damage the letter! He couldn't do it. No way! Yukiko looked somewhat depressed. Hey, it's okay, Chie said. I mean, we're both girls. I think, Yukiko said. Maybe I was wrong about that. Chie put the note back in his pocket and lay on the grass again. Yukiko was lying next to him. They stared at the sky for a while. You know, Chie said nervously if she was a very pretty girl!... You'd go to it? I mean, why not? Chie laughed. Everybody's got to try it at least once, right? Maybe Yosuke wouldn't, but you understand my point. What about you? Very pretty girl, huh? Yukiko giggled. I don't know... I think that would be great, but it would actually be important if he was cool. I really need to get along with him, yes, I know what you're thinking. I mean- and I say this completely directly - girls are just prettier than boys. Your standards should be higher, shouldn't they? Mm, you're right. Yukiko was still giggling. I don't know if they should be Rise-chan high, though! You have to be sensible....you're a lot prettier than her anyway. Damn, did Chie say that out loud? Yes, he was. Yukiko went bright red and gave himself a surprised, flattered laugh. Chie rolled his eyes and lay there, listening and looking at the sky. Yukiko had always been smart in his friendship. If he thought there was a secret message, there's probably one. True, maybe trying to work it out on the bus Iwatodai wasn't the best idea, but it was time to kill, and -it's an interesting note you're there. Great. Shirogane sat right behind him, peering over his shoulder. He became blinded by her. Oh, forgive me for my rudeness. Shirogane bowed slightly, as much as you could bend the seat. No, it's okay. I'm bored, too. Chie had an idea. Hey, don't you have anything to do? Shirogane's eyes narrowed. What does that mean...? I think there may be a secret message hidden in this letter, he explained, but I can't find it if is one. You're a detective, right? Secret message? Shirogane's lips are up. Well, that sounds vaguely interesting. I'll take it. Chie forwarded the message to Shirogane. He took it and studied it carefully, bit his lip. Moments later, he took out a notebook and a pencil and quickly started jotting things down. He finally gave it back. If there's a secret, it's in that word written in the Latin alphabet, he said. It's a simple cipher. There are 26 letters in the English alphabet. This cipher moved just every ink to thirteen places. Um... I don't know if it's a good Shirogane sigh. This C is actually an example of P. It's easy to decipher if you know what it is because you just move it along for thirteen more to work out. That word at the bottom is the Princess - lust-same. ... Princess? I assume that would mean something to you? Yes... Yes. Thanks! I knew something was up. Shirogane sat back and went back out the window to look. Chie read out the note again, considering that the last English word. Princess, huh? yes, he had a good feeling that he knew who wrote it. But it raised more questions! Questions that Chie wasn't quite sure he wanted to answer! Oh, no. He shared a room with Yukiko on !--Chie had a sinking suspicion that Yukiko knew Chie knew. After all, even if there was no alcohol in the premises (if you believed Naoto at least), it didn't seem like trying to drink so that the problem just went away. This theory would have been more plausible if it wasn't for everyone else. Rise tried to be queen (literally), Teddie had to be pulled out of Kanji on the pain of getting a smackdown, and Yu was... Chie didn't even want to know what Yu was doing, except for the shirt untegist and Yosuke piggybacks. The party's sober members didn't do much better. Kanji was one inch away from beating the shit out of everything, Yosuke was drowning on the sofa, and Naoto was smarting his failed interrogation attempt. Well, technically the interrogation had worked perfectly ... Yukiko, come on ... Chie set his best friend down onto the bed carefully. If anyone was spinning, Yukiko would throw up. That's how it rises, in all likelihood. C-chief! That word was barely audible in his giggles. T-turn on spinning! Yes! It's spinning! The tide got the words out through the yawn. Oh, no, you don't know! Chie pointed to Rise. Go to the bathroom, spray water on your face. Brush your teeth! The fibers ... Rise traipsed his way out of the room and into the bathroom, slamming behind the door him with an impressive force from someone who could barely stand. The sounds of the tap quickly sank as they moved on. Okay, Yukiko, very funny... You think I'm funny? God, Chie was 17 years old and drunk with someone who wasn't even drunk. He hoped the Shadow would come into the room because it would be easier to deal with. The shadows he might have captured, Yukiko, which he couldn't, yes, very funny, but you have to sleep, and you can't do that when you're laughing... Inhaling Yukiko deeply. To his credit, the giggling actually went down. The determined look popped on her face, which went nicely with a chill down Chie's back. I have a secret to tell you. I don't want you to dig. Is that right? Chie was sitting next to him. Go on, then. Yukiko took a deep breath, slightly giggling. You know that letter you got? I know who wrote it! Wait, what? Chie had already known or strongly suspected it, but an unprovoked confession? Had anyone asked their drinks? Do you know? Um... Who was that? ! Yukiko burst into laughter. Chie froze when it died and Yukiko continued. I'm just- you're my best friend, and you're so cool, and cute, it's not fairair that no one has ever tried to ask you out. And also, I realized I was really gay... He laughed again. You're my prince! Chie knew without even glazing in the mirror that his face was as bad as yukiko's jacket. She'd known about this since the bus trip - who else calls herself a princess? - but to actually hear it from Yukiko's mouth was something else entirely. Maybe Naoto was wrong, and they were actually drunk. That would explain a lot. How was he supposed to deal with this? Yukio stopped laughing. You're mad at me, aren't you? That? No, no, Chie shook his head. Just - surprised, that's it! I mean, you can get almost anyone all over Yasogami. Why me? Because you're Chief Yukiko threw his arms around Chie, still giggling. Chie was pretty sure his cheeks were on fire. What was he supposed to do? Part of him wanted to hug Yukiko back, but Yukiko was far from sober, even if he didn't technically get alcohol. What if he didn't remember anything? After a moment, Chie carefully put his arms around Yukiko and lowered his back onto the bed, trying not to think of a thousand clues that pretty much no one else on the team would have thought about. His heart was beating in the chest. He felt sick somewhere between feeling sick and drowsy. Yukiko liked him? Seriously? Yukiko soothed his giggles again. He looked Chie in the eye, a sleepy smile on his face. She smelled like cola and some kind of strong perfume. That was nice. Very pretty. Yukiko was beautiful. And not far away, either - they still had their hands loosely over each other, and their noses were almost touching. Chie thought about his Shadow again, yes, it was right. Shadows used to do it. But it wasn't a time or a place for things like this. Maybe it was. A place where Kashiwagi would have done what they were all pretty sure he had done. When did Yukiko get closer? Oh, no. Chie wasn't Yosuke, she had some kind of impulse control around beautiful girls. He rubbedbed back a little, and immediately felt bad when Yukiko started pouting. You're drunk, Yukiko, he said. Well, sort of. Tomorrow, okay? Yukiko looked like he was protesting, but he thought better of it. He closed his eyes and soon slept fast. Chie was following him when the bathroom door opened. He quickly pulled his hand away from Yukiko. I took a shower! Maybe it would help Rise get sober. Hey, Rise-chan, can you come, please? All right, all right! The room went dark, and Chie closed her eyes as Rise's weight jumped on the bed next to them. A moment later, the bed began to rotate. Yukiko didn't remember what happened last night. The tide wasn't either, or Teddie. Yu probably remembered, but it was always hard to tell if he was messing with them or not. Yosuke must have felt like he was. Yu was determined to die on this mountain, so no one pushed him. Chie had his own problem to worry about anyway. How did he intend to discuss the issue at the Yukiko love hotel? It just wasn't something you could talk about in a daily conversation! Yukiko either didn't believe him, or would erupt laughing halfway through and spoil what little momentum Chie had built up. It didn't work. It didn't help that Chie just couldn't get that night out of his head. Oh, God, that sounded dirty. She was really turning into Yosuke, with barely holding onto her self-control around a beautiful girl. Well, a beautiful girl in particular. Yukiko's non-drunk confession wouldn't leave Chie alone. He kept dreaming about it - about what would have happened if he wasn't pushed yukiko away and Rise had just faded from existence or fell asleep in the shower or something. It made it almost impossible to look Yukiko in the eye when they met at school. Apparently Yukiko noticed it. Even he wasn't that distracted. Chie, he said one afternoon after school, a week after the love hotel incident, can I talk to you, please? Uh, sure. Shit, shit, shit. Chie followed Yukiko out to 2-2 as a puppy with his master heel. Or like a knight chasing his princess. Damn, there he went again! Yukiko took him out of school and to the riverbank. There was no one there. Since it wasn't raining, Yu wasn't going to be fishing - seriously, what was with this man - and the various people who usually gathered there had gone away to enjoy the sun elsewhere. Thank God. It wasn't supposed to be more embarrassing than it was supposed to be. Yukiko turned to Chie. Chie knew his face was as red as he was. Jacket, and oh my God, it was a disaster in slow motion. Are you mad at me? That? No, no, Yukiko looked at Chie suspiciously. I mean, really? Because... You've been acting weird lately. Ah? Am I? Shit. Yukiko wasn't just convinced of anything about it, was he? Yes. Ever since we went to the Iwatodai club, you've barely been able to look at me. Yukiko frowned. Did I do something weird I don't remember? Because if so, I'm sorry... No, no Chie took a deep breath. Ah, hell. If he were feeling Yosuke, it might as well go all the way and do something impulsive, which would probably backfire completely. Uh, okay, so something happened! But it's not bad, I swear. Chie tried to smile through it, but it didn't work. So you know that message I was sent from that girl who's into me...? Yukiko blinked in horror, yes, you... To a certain extent... Told me it was you who sent it... Yukiko went completely white. Oh, no. Not bad, Yukiko! Oh God, I'm so sorry... Yukiko backed away, staring at Chie's feet. I- you're mad at me. Why did I even send this letter...? I'm not mad at you! Sheesh, will you listen to me? Chie's heart beat her chest. Actually... I... I can't stop thinking about it. Yukiko looked at him shyly. Since when was Yukiko Amagi shy? That was really sweet. Chie felt a little smile on his face. Maybe this disaster would be over in the end. Really? Yes! Remember when I showed you that letter and I said you were prettier than Rise-chan? Because I really meant it! Chie took a deep breath, felt more confident. And you're my best friend, and you kind of tried to kiss me, and... What I think I'm trying to say is that if you tried it again, I'm pretty sure I wouldn't mind... Then, Yukiko burst out laughing. Chie joined him. Yukiko sank into the grass on the riverbank, laughing so hard that he couldn't stand. After a few moments, Chie jumped next to him, still laughing. They stayed so long, laughing in the sunlight at the beginning of autumn. Finally, Yukiko calmed down a little bit. Okay, okay, Chie said, it may not be the smoothest way to say it. I admit it. N-no jokes - ahahaha... I was serious, though... Yukiko abruptly stopped laughing, though she didn't stop smiling. He was looking at Chie. His face looked like a tomato, and it was adorable. R-really? Yes, yes! Chie smiled nervously. I mean. If you want. I'll do it! All right, then. Chie closed his eyes. That's what he was supposed to do, right? Shit, should he look? Would Yukiko be stabbed if his eyes were open? They were both girls. It was kind of even set aside the fact that he was about to kiss his best friend. Oh, my God. She was about-Yukiko's lips were warm and sudden, but somehow, it didn't surprise Chie. What surprised him was how the world briefly stopped spinning. Wow, that was a cliché, but that was nice. Does that happen every time? Also, Yukiko tasted like cherry lip gloss, and it all smelled vaguely like grass. After a few moments, Yukiko pulled away. Chie opened his eyes. Yukiko was bright red and probably giggling again. I don't know how to do it that gave Yukiko a leak. Chie didn't laugh with him this time. He just looked at Yukiko and smiled, yes, it was a little gay. But it was developed, right?-- it's the Castle. Chie didn't have many good memories of this place, even if she and Yukiko had adopted the Prince and Princess as cute nicknames. It worked, so they ran with it. Naoto seemed quite curious about the castle, for its part. Castle. Yes, Yosuke continued: Here was Yukiko-san as he waited for us to save him. Her Shadow was a princess, look, and- hey, what's that look? Naoto's eyebrows were straight out. It was inevitable from the moment Naoto decided to kidnap himself. Chie sometimes wondered whether poor decision-making skills were a requirement for being a persona-user. Nothing, naoto said. I'm just amazed at the scale of this world. I half-expect it all to be secret bases and evil mazes and things like that. yes, not exactly. Yosuke winced. Really... The castle and base are pretty tame... Let's move on! Rise said quickly, clearly eager to get over it. The group traipsed off in a vague direction at steamy Bathhouse. Kanji, the poor man, was bright red and tried his hardest to keep his poker up. Chie would have laughed if she didn't fully understand the feeling. Naoto shot Chie and Yukiko with a very sharp look. Um, Naoto-kun. Is everything all right? I... It's nothing important. Naoto followed the others towards Bathhouse. Chie didn't miss the grin on their lips. Well- there were worse people keeping a secret than Naoto Shirogane, right? Better?

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