

The Sound of the Sea (16+)

??? x Reader Lovestory

Von LadyMalice

Kapitel 4: Ch 1 - 3. Just Love Things

If you thought about how love was explained to you, you started to laugh every single time. In your younger ages you didn't understand the words which were explained to you. It'd sounded weird and absurd.

For example: they told you that you would grin nonstop and would be happy all the time, if you fell in love. You only would be able to think of that person and would only talk about him.

An unknown prickling in your tummy, sleepless nights and the craving for your beloved one. Everyone described it in their own way. If you combine all of that information, you'll get a mess out of it.

So what was love? A funny feeling in your tummy?

All in all you liked to remember the words of grandma. Your grandma had a very.. bloomy way of describing matters. At that time you actually heard a lot about love from your friends before you'd asked grandma. However, you did not understand why they were so crazy about it.

Years later you would feel it... and wish, that you wouldn't.

You were lost in thought after talking with your grandma about her past and... that special topic. Hearing about her past and her feelings made you feel closer to her than before. It made you happy, because you knew that you could always ask her for advice. Yet you couldn't ask her everything... she was an very old lady with strict manners. When you heard her talking about gifting your innocence to your beloved, you felt ashamed. First, she told you it was a tradition to wait until you got married. (To be honest that was an old tradition. Almost no one cared about it anymore.) Second, she told you about contraception. Given that you were too young for sex, you'd hectically stopped her from talking about it.

Of course she told no details as you were underage. But it seemed logic to approach that topic while talking about relationships. You could say that she told you the

version of the birds and the flowers ((Sorry, if I took the wrong metaphor)). After all you were a young lady that should have some knowledge. Otherwise any guy could take advantage of you since you didn't know anything. (Your true parents did not teach you... you were ten, when all of it happened and you didn't ask earlier about relationships.)

Your grandma was very thankful that you were honest with her and told her immediately about that mature guy. It was obvious he had hit on you. His eyes had glowed in a creepy way as he stared at you. He reminded you of the pirate who had discovered you in that forsaken pickles barrel. That pirate.. and that guy... both of them reacted bizarre, when they saw you. Still, nothing bad happened... so far.

The question was... why? Your body was still one of a child. You had no big breast nor curves nor anything that made you attractive. You were absolutely convinced that you weren't a beauty, at least you didn't satisfy the all known image of a beauty. Every time you looked into the mirror, you saw nothing special. Not a single trait stand out. You weren't thin... you weren't fat... nor the happy medium, the more so as you didn't like to put a label on your body shape.

Girls seemed get depressed by their weight. Everything evolved around the looks and the sex appeal of a person. The most first considered looks...then position in society and wealth... There were many factors that influenced if relationships came off - if it was **worth** considering it-. Your female friends were mostly facile and puffed up. Not everyone, but a big amount.

You - on the other hand - were the opposite of the mainstream. If you paid attention to guys, you tried to find out his personality at first. You couldn't negate that you also were influenced by looks, but it hadn't the same weight as personality. Why would one choose a handsome prince if he was a sissy?

Sometimes you felt manlier than some men you'd met so far. As a result of your experience you weren't complaining much. You were thankful for every gift, you helped your grandma as much as possible out and tried not to show if you'd like to have something. Your grandma gave you a lot already, so you'd rather prefer working - like babysitting - in order to buy something - candies, toys, etc. . If you hurt yourself, you'd always hold back the tears and go on, instead of crying out. Some of your male friends failed at doing that. In that matters they loved to curse a lot, a bad habit that you'd copied.

Howsoever your curiosity didn't stop at the few words grandma had lost about 'love'. The description of loving somebody made no sense for you. In particular everything about... sleeping with someone in sexual terms. You knew that some of your friends had a lot of knowledge about kissing and such stuff... some of them were older than you, so it wasn't awkward nor illegal. Still they started with dating at young age.

Your grandma didn't allow you to date anyone as long as you were underage. She questioned you about every boy that you brought home for whatever reason. It took a

long while before you convinced her you had no interest in guys at all. After that you needed to convince her, that you also had no tendency to girls either. Seriously why would she even think that?! Such a weird conversation!

Honestly, dating wasn't of your interest. You... simply got curious about the things you heard. It didn't always sound bad to you although you had no need for it. And your lack of interest certainly had little to do with your popularity among boys. In fact, some brave idiots tried to ask you out but got turned down. They were mostly your pals, no potential boyfriends. Especially since you knew what a relationship was about.

So... how would a date feel like? Was it really that special? You often met up with friends, sometimes single persons. Girls... boys.. it made no difference. So why was a date so different to a meeting with friends?

"Ararara... You've been spacing out a lot lately, [name]-chan" A male voice woke you up from your daydream. You looked up into that mature face that once again had that stupid sleeping mask on his forehead. Sometimes you couldn't take him seriously. He was such a weirdo, that Kuzan.

"Sorry, Ku-san. Grandma told me weird things and now I have to clear my mind..." You sighed and leant against you hand. "It's been six month since your last visit. I'm sorry to zone out all the time."

The tanned, huge male laughed. "Don't worry about it." He watched you, as you unintentionally stared at him. "Ararara... so what are you thinking about?"

"Uh..." You looked away and felt shy suddenly. "About... love... relationships...", you mumbled blushing.

"Oh, so my little angelic sister grew up and has taken an interest in some boy?", he asked you, while he leant towards so. "Who's the boy whom I need to talk to?"

"T..t...there is no boy!" You answered quick as a shot and hoped that he would believe you. You bit your lip, stared down und tensed up a little bit. "I... there is no boy." You told him way calmer. "I just wonder about... how does a date feels like... everyone of my friends talk about dates lately... it is different than meeting friends, they told me." You confessed in a low voice, as if it was forbidden. In fact, for you it was. Grandma's Rules.

As Kuzan watched you, he grinned and took a sip from his coffee. He had always thought that you were cute, if you talked about 'embarrassing' topics. Unknown to you he had noticed that you matured and started get aware of things like these. Your friends influenced you without you realising it. It was natural, yet he wanted to protect you from bad guys. You've taken a huge part in his icy heart.

"How does a date feels like?" He repeated questioning. "You have no prince charming,

yet you want to know?"

"Uh-uh... yeah... is that bad, Ku-san? Grandma doesn't want me to date before I turn 18..."

Kuzan blinked and almost spilled out his coffee that he just had a sip of. "Grandma's really strict and fuddy-duddy, huh?"

You nodded at him und seemed almost depressed. "You know... it's not like I really want to have a relationship... but if she keeps forbidding everything, I'll tend to try it out - my inner rebel... and then I'll do really dumb mistakes... I don't want that" You sighed heavily. "Grandma's a great person, but lately established so many rules... I feel like a drilled puppy who's only allowed to do tricks, if it's wished. I'm not complaining! But..."

"That's reasonable. I must confess that I am impressed by your self-control. In my younger ages I did a lot of mistakes and enjoyed having beautiful ladies around me. Hence I did everything I wanted to.", he told you, drinking from his cup. "You're showing your gratitude like this, don't you? You stopped being you."

There he went again: he saw you through... Kuzan always seemed to be able to read you like some open book. "Uh-uh.." You only made a low sound, admitting that he was right. Nervously you played with your bracelets. It was a habit that you accustomed yourself to.

"[name]-chan"

"?" You raised your head as he addressed you.

"Don't torture yourself, if you don't want to follow every single rule. Do you know, why grandma is-...?"

"I... I've heard... I forgot to tell you... there was some adult freak who asked me out. So I told grandma, because I got worried...." You interrupted him. "At this point she scolded me -I don't get why me - and explained me, why she's like that."

"I see. An adult bastard flirted with my little, pure angel? That's no good, I need to punish that guy..."

You gasped, as you saw his cup freezing. His cup... his seat.. even the round, small table from the coffeehouse. Kuzan was obviously angry. "Ku-san, your coffee!"

He blinked, sighed and ordered another by the waitress who was near. "Dear beauty, bring please another cup of hot chocolate too" The waitress blushed and hurried away. "Well now. Where did we stop?"

"You almost freaked out everyone by freezing everything..." You answered bluntly. "Don't dare of thinking to kill every single guy who wants to date me."

Kuzan grinned mischievously. "I don't" Relaxing he leant back and watched you. "But no one will take your purity without my approval." This time he was the blunt one.

You felt your cheeks heat up. Your head must have turned deep red as you realised what he was saying. If it had been possible, steam would have come out of your ears. "W-w-what?! Are you nuts, Kuzan!?"

He tried to look very serious while looking straight into your eyes. "Yes."

You almost fell off your chair and stared at the hot chocolate that was brought to you. The poor cup would've broken, if it had been possible by simply stares.

"Hahahaha" You death glared your 'brother' and guardian. He was teasing you. "You're so cute and pure, little maiden. I'll always love these honest reactions."

"Ku-san, you're an dumbass... stop the teasing already" You pouted and drank your hot chocolate. You were extremely embarrassed.

"Well then. I got carried away. Hahh..." He sighed stretched. "If I had been younger, I would've..." 'dated you.' He thought to himself. A smile spread across his face, he looked at you in a very strange way. You felt nervous all out of a sudden. It was not the creepy stare that you've encountered so often.. it was completely different.

"K-kuzan?"

"Relax." He took his new cup of coffee and drank slowly. "I want to say that you a very beautiful. But if you were a flower, you'd be still a latent Bud, not even close to your full glory. Your beauty will rise with your growing-up. So you'll bloom and turn into a breathtaking flower. Ararara... I can't wait to see that."

You gulped and stared at Kuzan, as if he went crazy. Your cheeks were still burning and your heart flipped out. Why did you feel so weird?

Kuzan kept staring at you, observing every so little reaction. You'd always been a honest girl with simple wishes and dreams. You hid no hatred, no anger. No... all of that was annulled by the warm-hearted granny. No, that was only half of the truth. If anything Kuzan knew from the beginning that you wouldn't turn into a monster although your mind had been filled with hatred, death and cruel memories. Your heart was so pure. As a result you were only afraid of the world... afraid of losing everything all over and over again. Inside of you was a scared little girl that would appear every time you're trauma recurred, caused by something that made you remember.

Kuzan had seen her once. That helpless, frightened girl who was too scared of living and cried out in fear and pain. That day he swore he would never ever let it happen again. You did not deserve the pain coming from the scars of your soul. That was not fair... but that's life, unfortunately.

"K-...kuzan-san?" You hesitated approaching him. "A...are you alright?"

"Ah... excuse me. This time I zoned out.", he mumbled, drinking his cold coffee. "I just remembered something. That's all"

"Uh... Navy-Duty stuff?"

"Sorta." He smiled at you. "I hope I didn't scare you. I only wanted to tease you a little."

"No-no... I... thanks for the... compliment, Ku-san. I am very happy that you think so..." You mumbled. For the short amount of time that Kuzan had been in thoughts you'd come to the conclusion that he wanted to encourage you, so would believe in yourself. You weren't self-confident which he knew and tried to change. He really cared for you. That's what made you so happy about his embarrassing statements.

"Back to our initial topic." He suggested. "It's good that you listen to grandma, but don't hold back, if you want to try something out... at least as long as it's no crime" He smiled at you. "I promise that I'll take all of the blame if she gets mad."

"..." You blinked and stared at him. "Thank you. Still... I would feel bad, if I broke her rules. But do you think that it's okay for me to date someone at my age?"

"[name]-chan... you don't have to follow rules who limit your free will. As I said, I'll take the blame, if she get's angry.", he reminded you.

You nodded smiling, although you knew that you weren't be able to refuse the granny who saved your life.

"As for dates... it's a little bit early. Boys tend to be idiots in your age." He confessed smiling. "But if you want to, you can try."

"I don't." You answered him, you didn't want to bother with some dude who vowed to love you until the end of time. It still sounded terribly annoying to you. After all you loved your own freedom. At least the rest of the freedom, you had.

"You don't?" Kuzan knitted his eyebrows. Gosh, this girl could be so confusing. "But you want to know, how a date feels like?"

"Yeah" After drinking your cup empty, an idea came up in your head. "Ku-san?"

"Mhmm?" He was drinking up his cup of coffee.

"Go on a date with me." You blushed at your own words, but you knew that Kuzan was the kind of guy that wouldn't want you to make weird things. At least he should had some manners.

This time Kuzan spitted out his coffee, fell of his chair and looked bewildered. "Ahaha... [name]-chan you're confusing things.", he stated, "You go on a date with a guy you like."

"But I like you, Kuzan.", you replied bluntly und stared at him.

"... Good. You go on a date with a boy you love." He tried.

"But I do love you, Kuzan. So?" You could be stubborn at times.

Slowly he rose and scratched the back of his head. "Oh dear..." He mumbled to himself. Then he looked at you. "You're a very charming miss, but I must refuse."

"But why?"

"Look, [name]-chan. There is a huge difference between loving someone and loving a family member or friends. It's not the same.", he explained and adjusted his tie. "In the future you'll feel it. Love is a hard to explain... everyone feels different."

Disappointed you pouted a little bit. In the end it was impossible to find out how it would be like. You had to pick a random guy who would be annoying for sure.

"Fine."

You blinked. Did you just heard Kuzan agreeing?

"But let me do one thing properly." Kuzan stood in front of you and bowed slightly. He smiled at you. "Would you go on a date with me, bonny?"

You felt like he was still teasing you, but you felt awfully happy for him to actually do this. "Gladly." You responded casually, although you felt like jumping. Kuzan was a real friend! "I still have a name, though..."

Kuzan sighed, then he grinned. "Fine, [name], my little lady. I'll await you tomorrow at 12 pm. I'll come and pick you up, so get dressed pretty."

"Sure!"

The next day you regretted your idea. You stood in front of your mirror and stared at yourself. Somehow your confidence vanished into thin air. Your knees turned into jelly, like... For real, you didn't feel like moving anywhere. It's not like you showed the white feather. But... Looking at the girl in the mirror you wondered if this was okay. For Kuzan and you to go on a date, that was originally intended for couples. Yes. This was your idea. And yes, you wanted it badly. Yet it was a dumb suggestion that first seemed to be a good solution.

Sometimes you wanted to hit yourself.

Carefully you adjusted your dress at your hips and fumbled with the dress' fringe. Your grandma had helped you with your hairdo. She even allowed some make-up after you confessed that you wanted to have a nice day with Kuzan. She relaxed at the

thought of your guardian hanging around with you. You tried to see it the same way, so you wouldn't be so nervous.

...

You really felt nervous, huh? It was only Kuzan... your friend, your guardian... your brother. Yet the feeling in your tummy made you confused and annoyed. Why would you worry like that? Nothing bad would happen.

After a sigh you looked at yourself and tried to put a smile on your face. Your hair was nicely done, your Lolita-style dress that reached up to your knees held your favourite colour and had no sleeves. A wonderful work done by grandma. Your stockings were pure white and your shoes were also held in your favourite colour. With the help of some accessory your outfit was perfect in your eyes. Hopefully Kuzan would like it... it was the first time you tried to dress up like this. You wanted to look good in his eyes for whatever reason. You didn't understand it yourself... at least you tried to convince yourself that you didn't care and had no clue.

Looking at the watch you realised that it was about time. You took your small, very girlish shoulder bag and headed towards the door, as the bell rang. After a deep breath you opened the door and saw a smiling Kuzan in a very neat suit. It wasn't the white one that he loved so much. It was light blue, with a ocean-blue shirt and a black tie with stripes. His stylish looking shoes were black as always. They looked brand new to you.

"Good afternoon, my lady. Are you ready for our date?" He held out his hand to you like a prince would.

"G-good afternoon" You almost stuttered. Why did you act this way!? You felt stupid. Slowly you took his hand. "Uh, yeah. Let's go"

Kuzan smiled and put a small kiss on the back of your hand. You really wished to be able to read his mind. What did that guy think? He offered his arm to you, so you linked arms with him, following his lead. Without hesitation Kuzan showed you around, leading you into quarters you actually didn't know. Fascinated about the imposing buildings around you, you didn't notice that you got observed. The people here were all extraordinary well-dressed. It felt like you were at another city.

"... beautiful" You heard Kuzan speaking.

"Y..yeah... these buildings are amazing... I almost can't believe that I live in a part of this city" You aspirated.

"No, no, [name]. I'm talking about you. You look beautiful. I'd wish to see you more often like this. You hide a pretty lady behind your harsh and cheeky face."

Your heart skipped a beat. You froze in your movement and stared into Kuzan's eyes. You could easily see that he was saying the truth. You felt your cheeks heat up. This time, you were really happy. "Thank you... I hoped that you would like it...", you

mumbled and swept your strand of hair behind your ear.

"Are you hungry?"

"A little bit"

"Okay then. Follow me" He softly squeezed your hand, what made you relax. You didn't feel so stiff anymore. Still the whole situation was strange. Strange... but not bad.

After a while of walking Kuzan invited you into a chic restaurant. There you got served unbelievably good tasting dish. Kuzan's taste was very good. You liked the atmosphere of the restaurant and the music that was played by a small band.

"Are you enjoying it, [name]?" Kuzan asked, leaning back and taking a sip of his wine glass. As you weren't full yet, you got some tasty juicy. You were fine with it.

"Yeah... it's nice here"

"So." He looked into your eyes and smiled. You really had no idea what he was thinking. "Would you like to know something about me?"

"About you?" You repeated confused. You knew already a lot about Kuzan, right?

"Yeah. The most women that I went out with asked me a lot about me. Aren't you interested?"

"Oh..." You nodded. "But what do I ask then? I know a lot about you..."

Kuzan laughed at your comment. "True. But let's give it a try. [name], what is your favourite colour?" Short after he asked that, he started to laugh again. "Okay, sorry. It's obvious. That colour suits you." He drank smiling. His words made you smile too. "What is your hobby?"

These questions were really weird, if one knew your true relationship to another.

"I like reading... and drawing..." You playfully fondled the edge of your glass. "I like to explore unknown areas... no... I love adventures. You can never know what might await you at your journey."

"Sounds just like you. On the one side you're a quiet, cute girl and on the other a wild, stubborn fighter. You're a strolling paradox."

"Hmpf." You pouted, yet you found it funny. "Kuzan... do you like your work?"

"My work?"

"Yeah... you're always so busy. I've noticed that the periods grow bigger with each time you visit us. So you are really committing yourself to work. It must be important

to you."

Kuzan went silent for a while. Then he nodded. "I want to see everyone punished who made others suffer.", he explained. "I want to execute justice, so no one has to fear or suffer because of criminals. For this I need to work a lot. Bad guys never sleep."

"Isn't it hard? Sometimes I believe, that you only can relax here... with us."

"It is, [name]-chan. But..." He smiled heart-warming at you. "I want to protect you from evil. I am fine with sacrificing my time for this purpose. Also I made a promise... I'll make the bastard pay for what he has done to you."

You bit your lip. That topic was still a hard one. Nonetheless you were grateful that Kuzan promised you to punish that pirate. So far you heard nothing about a punishment for the pirates who eradicated a whole island from the map. It was unbelievable but true. No newspaper had ever mentioned that Crescent Island got attacked and destroyed. This island seemed to be nothing more than a myth like it had never existed. That thought hurt. "Thank you... so.. uhm.. what is your position in the navy?"

Kuzan chuckled amused. He kept forgetting that he had never told you. "I am one of the three marine admirals, my cute little maiden. But they call me by my nickname, so you wouldn't know when they talk about me."

Your eyes widened in surprise. Kuzan was part of the highest military power of the navy?! How did you not know?! "Y-your nickname?"

The black haired admiral started to laugh. Your face was priceless. "*Aokiji*. They call me Aokiji. Kizaru and Akainu are fighting along with me. You could say, we are the top force of the navy."

"Ohhhh..." You realised that you read a lot of articles about those three. But you had never known that Kuzan was the ice-dude they kept talking about. "Is it weird, that I kick the navy admiral's ass sometimes due to his laziness? Also he's often pretty out of it."

"You want me to arrest you?" He grinned amused.

"No, you weirdo." You laughed. You felt cheerful and less tense. There was also another feeling... was this maybe how a date should feel like? Light-hearted and fun?

After some time Kuzan and you started an interesting chat. You talked about topics you usually didn't think of. While doing so you've realised that you really enjoyed it. Your behaviour was completely different to your usual attitude. Little by little you realised that this kind of 'date' allowed you to get to know another side of Kuzan that allowed you to feel close to him. You always had a lot of respect for him. He had saved your life and was part of the navy. Still, you had known so few about him, although he was part of your 'family'. How strange life was. Believing to know somebody inside out was far away from the truth... belief was not true knowledge. It was so exciting to

learn more about this person that taught you so many things. That's why you respected him even more. His was a true hero... a true role model in your eyes.

"[name]" You heard him speaking up to you. "I have a little surprise for you. Come"

Disbelief was spread across your face. You opened your mouth, letting out a surprised cry and hold yourself close to Kuzan's back that was the only hold you had. The soft breeze of the sea stroked your cheeks and hair while you were riding on the sea. The feel that you got from the ride and the sound of the soft, beautiful waves were amazing. With the growing waves that you were passing the water splashed stronger next to you. Some of the ticklish drops that the waves caused fell on your face, making you chuckle in joy. The sea was right beneath you, you could almost touch it. You felt free... no sound was better than the one of the sea. If you didn't live right next to the sea, you would die from desire for it. You were sure of it.

This was the first time ever that you were riding on the sea. Yet you weren't on a boat (plus the last time you were travelling inside of a freaking pickles barrel). This trip was like a miracle. A great miracle. You were riding a fucking bicycle on water. Okay, in fact, it was Kuzan riding it. You were sitting on the rack of Kuzan's bike known as *Blue Bike*. In the first seconds when Kuzan told you to hold close you looked at him as if he was crazy. Why would that freak ride towards the sea with a bike!? Nonetheless he started to shift the pedals, moving both of you towards the water. For a few moments you'd been panicking. That idiot snowman would sink like a stone, if he touched the water. Even worse: you wouldn't be able to save him.

Why? Easy answer: You couldn't swim to begin with. Yeah, that sounded maybe odd... but it was the truth. When you were little, your parents had taught you the basics. You've tried and practised it a lot. But nothing more than a weird paddle style came out as a result. Your swimming skill was simply so poor, that you would rather say that you couldn't swim. Fun-fact: If you tried, you'd look like a dog who was swimming in the water. After no one took the time to teach you properly, you'd given up on trying and used a boat for travelling the small distances between the islands. If you gave it a try, you would probably be able to stay on the surface of the water, so you wouldn't drown. To sum it up: with your great swimming skills you weren't able to save anyone from drowning. Particularly a huge man like Kuzan.

To your big surprise... the water started to freeze as soon as Kuzan's bike touched it. So you were travelling on an icy road. You wondered if Kuzan always travelled like this... this kind of journey was amazing. You'd love to enjoy it more often. The water below was so near yet you did not touch it. The small road that Kuzan froze into the water wasn't very broad and you saw the ice slowly melting behind you. It was a sunny day so the ice evaporated quickly into a sparkling white dust. The ice itself was all shiny and twinkling. You loved the view of it... but the view of the sea was the most amazing. Your heart beat grew with the joy you took from the ride.

"Don't let go. Hold on tight", Kuzan whispered, as he turned his head in your direction. He looked at you over his shoulder, smiling at the cute blush on your face. "[name],

look", he said pointing towards his right. In this moment dolphins jumped out of the water, crackling out happily. They were dancing... it really looked like they were dancing. There was flying water almost glacially slow floating in the air that was left in their traces. Those heavy drops disappeared into a shimmering rain of little diamonds, breaking the light of the sinking sun into a colourful mess. The sight was breathtaking. Since it was evening, the twilight had begun. The sky turned into a sea of warm colours. Yellow, orange... red cotton candy flying in the sky.

You felt happy like a small child that first tasted sweet, delicious ice-cream. Excitement. Delight. You were filled with wonder. Choosing Kuzan for this very first 'date' ended up with him being the perfect choice. A bright grin spread across your face, while you were clinging to your 'brother' and snuggling against his back. There was this warm feeling inside of your belly, that caused a ticklish funny sensation. First, it annoyed you because you felt ill. But now... you're enjoying it.

"This view is amazing... it feels unreal... like a dream." You mumbled. You hadn't spoken for a while now. Talking would've ruined the whole atmosphere.

"I'm glad that you're enjoying it, [name]-chan. Are you feeling better?"

"Yeah... you're my personal hero, Kuzan" Ashamed yet thankful you couldn't manage more than a whisper.

"Haha, you're too cute, little maiden." His laugh was warm, he was also enjoying his trip with you. "What a nice day... I haven't relaxed this much in a while"

You nodded, not being able to say something. This stupid smile wouldn't vanish... why were you feeling so happy?

"[name]-chan?"

Looking up, you made a sound so he would know that you were listening.

"I still won't allow any guy to touch you. I need to check these brats before you go on a date with someone who's not me"

Blushing madly, you only managed to stutter. "Ku-kuzan, you idiot! You've ruined the mood now!"

"Hahaha! Let's go home, nee-chan."