

My Gamer Chick Girlfriend Can't Be This Cute!

A/N: Haruka x Kazuki fluff in a nutshell, Shinji/Cado/Kazuki friendship. Woo! Yeah. The title is based off a certain series of which I will not name- if you get the reference, it should be pretty obvious. More Chobits and Persona references. :3 Some mentions of CadoxYukari (which is now my OTP) and other pairings. :P

As usual, my warning of OOCness applies. Even to my own characters. I apologise if I screw up a character.

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Kazuki sighed, walking through the corridor, with the sun's light streaming through the large windows. He looked around, seeing students talking to each other in the corridors- some of them looked like couples, looking happy. He shook his head, exhaling loudly. As usual, this got to him- after all, he himself was having trouble in the romantic department.

Specifically, with one Haruka Fushimi.

He and Haruka had been friends since he first transferred to Yamaku two years ago, and he'd developed a crush on her during the school festival. However, despite confessing, outright, to her face, she hadn't actually realised he loved her, and so, for the last couple of years, Kazuki had been agonizing on how to get her to actually notice him. After all, she was the perfect girl; cute- no, *beautiful*, kind, funny, and into the exact same things he was- and it was hard, to have her sitting in his room every weekend, unaware of his hidden affections for-

"Hey! Watch where you're going!"

"Huh?" Kazuki snapped out of his trance and yelped, taking a step back from Kano, who was carrying some important papers for book club. Kano sighed, muttering "Idiot..." under his breath as he continued to wheel his way towards his destination. The boy sighed, wiping his forehead of sweat with the hachimaki cloth he carried in his pocket- he wasn't allowed to wear it during classes- and shook his head. "Dammit....I really am distracted, aren't I? But...." He sighed.

"With all these couples around, I can't think straight....." Looking around, he searched for a way out, directing himself to the closest exit.

"I really do need some fresh air...." Strolling out, Kazuki went to the gardens, sitting down on a free bench- mercifully, there were no couples sitting around the gardens, at this time of day, which was unusual. Leaning back, he tried to think of how to solve this situation with Haruka- it was getting increasingly awkward to have Haruka anywhere near him, as every gesture she seemed to make- leaning into him, smiling, hell, even just winking- seemed to be primed to make him think she was cute.

Not hard, considering he already found her cute.

“Dammit, Haruka-chan.....” He sighed. “Why do you have to be so oblivious?” He rubbed his chin, trying to think how she could practically ignore every hint he had a crush on her- after all, behind him and Cado, she was possibly the most genre savvy person there. “Just....why do you have to be so oblivious and cute....” He imagined her now, in her nice, tight, black jacket and red scarf, looking at him, giggling and winking-

“Having a little girl trouble there, Kaz-kun?”

“Huh?” Kazuki blushed, looking up. It was Shinji- Cado was with him, and he looked flustered.

“Kaz-kun, mind if we share the bench with you?”

“O-oh, no problem.” He moved up slightly to allow the pair to sit next to him. When he did, Shinji sighed at both Cado and Kazuki. “Man, you two are hopeless.”

“Hey!” Cado looked offended. “I am not hopeless, okay?!”

“Seriously, you and Yuka-tan? And you and Haruka-tan, Kaz-kun?” Shinji shook his head, chuckling.

Kazuki’s eyes widened. “H-how’d you guess?”

“And how come you get to call her Yuka-tan?”

“One, the way you always talk about Haruka-tan and how you always give her that look....”

Shinji nodded, turning to Cado. “And apparently she likes being called Yuka-tan. I asked Fuuka-chan and she said it reminded her of a game they both loved and played.”

“Huh. So can I-“

“Hell no. She’d probably knee you in the nuts.”

“Dammit.”

“Am I....that obvious?” Kazuki blinked, to which Shinji nodded. “Yep. Look, Kaz-kun, you REALLY need to get her to notice you in that way.”

“But how?”

“Hm....” Shinji rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Well.....and this applies to you too, Cado-kun, you really need to get Yuka-tan to notice you like that....let’s try a less subtle approach. By less subtle, I mean ostentatious. Exaggerated.”

“Uhuh....and how do you suggest we do that?” Cado and Kazuki inquired in unison.

“Well.....” Shinji shrugged. “I dunno, I haven’t dated a girl!”

“Then how do you know so much about it?!” Kazuki pointed at him accusingly. He responded with a succinct “Extrapolation.” When Kazuki backed down, sighing, Shinji continued. “You want Haruka-tan, you do something big. Serenade her, or come in with flowers, or something. I dunno.”

“Dangit....Yukari-tan would kill me if I did that to her...” Cado sighed.

“Hm....I’ll try serenading her. Thanks.” Kazuki nodded, standing up. “I’ll, uh-“

“I have a guitar in my room, if you want it.” Shinji offered. “It’s not mine, technically- I borrowed it from a friend in music club- but I’m sure he wouldn’t mind if I lent it to you for a bit.”

“Y-you really don’t have to do that, Shinji!”

“Course I do.” Shinji shrugged. “As I seem to end up being the one helping you idiots with your girlfriends.....you can drop by mine later, and you can use it to practice your serenading.”

“Thanks! I’ll see you around, I guess...I gotta find a good song...” Kazuki stood up, waving, and walked off. Satisfied with his advice, Shinji turned to Cado.

“Right, about you....”

Cado sighed. “.....Yukari-tan’s going to be hard to impress, isn’t she.....”

“Yep.”

A week later....

Kazuki walked into the cafeteria, a guitar case in his hand, the song in his mind. It was one of those sappy love songs about wanting to be with someone desperately; after all, he figured if he was REALLY going to go through with this, he needed to go the whole hog.

He gulped. He was still having second thoughts. *‘Dammit...did I really have to follow Shinji-kun’s advice? Did I really have to do it here!?! Dammit, Kazuki! Oh well....I’ve practiced the entire week.....’* He saw Haruka, sitting with a bunch of friends, Yukari included, talking amongst themselves. She hadn’t noticed him walk in yet.

Good. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and put on his hachimaki, tightening it. *‘Well, here goes nothing.’*

Steeling his resolve, he walked slowly up to Haruka, shuddering slightly. He wanted to turn tail and run, but he didn’t. He had no choice. He had to do this.

Clearing his throat, he called Haruka’s attention. “H-Haruka-tan....” The girl turned her wheelchair to face him, smiling- specifically, the way that made her look *so moe*- and began talking. “Yes, Kaz-kun?”

“U—uh....well....I have s-something that I-I want to do for you...”

“Yes?”

“I-I wanted to....” He gulped. “S-sing for you.”

“That sounds nice! Go on....” Haruka smiled at him, even as one of the girls he didn’t recognised turned to her. “Is this guy stu-“

“Just let him sing.”

“But-“

“Let him sing.” The other girl sighed, muttering, and turned away. Kazuki sighed, taking out the guitar, sitting down near Haruka, and trying to recall the lyrics.

‘Here goes nothing....’ With that thought, Kazuki began to sing.

For someone who hadn’t sung before, Kazuki wasn’t half bad. In fact, he was a fairly competent singer and a fairly decent guitar player. In fact, far better than even he expected. The girls in the cafeteria began to clap; a couple even stood up, walking towards him, blushing.

"That was....amazing, Kazuki-kun...." One of them blushed at him, to which he chuckled. "Well, thanks...but, uh-"

"Marry me!" Another hugged him tightly, which made him blush even more profusely. "Uh..."

"That was amazing, Kaz-kun!" Haruka clapped, smiling and giggling- at this moment, if Kazuki could blush any further, he would. "I never knew you were that good!"

"W-why thanks....uh....d-did you like that?"

"Yeah.....though, I wonder who it's for?" Haruka scratched her head, confused.

"W-wha...." Kazuki looked confused.

'*How can she be so blind?*' He sighed. "....a girl I like."

"Oh! I wonder what she thinks...." She giggled. "That was amazing..."

"Yeah....." He looked away, sighing. "Yeah, I know what she thinks now..."

"It didn't work, did it...." Shinji chuckled, leaning on the fence on the roof, drinking a soda, watching Kazuki sit on the bench. Cado was nearby, thinking about something. "Dammit, Yukari-tan....how do I get you to like me more?"

Kazuki sighed. "....she's still oblivious...."

"Huh. Did you say it was for her?"

"Practically..."

"Huh." Shinji thought carefully. "Maybe you should try LESS ostentatious."

"Okay...." Kazuki thought carefully. "So, what do you mean by less ostentatious?"

"Try love letters, chocolates in her locker, stuff like that." He shrugged.

Cado piped up. "Maybe I should try that." He nodded. "Thanks, Shinji-kun." He chuckled. "I'll see you later." He picked himself up, walking off to get something done. Nodding, he turned to Kazuki, who was also standing. "I should probably do that too, shouldn't I?"

"Better try, after all. It's not like anything would make it harder for her to notice me, considering she's ignored more obvious hints."

"That's the spirit." He chuckled. "Kaz-kun, good luck trying to get Haruka-tan to notice you."

"I hope so too..."

After some consideration, Kazuki had searched far and wide in the city for a good chocolatier that he could afford to buy a box of chocolates from- the cheapest, unluckily, was just out of his range, but Mao and Jack had pitched in, sympathetic to his plight. He had also managed to buy a pile of letters from the local stationary shop, just for the purpose of making hidden love letters.

"Right....here goes nothing....." Sighing, he began to pen the first letter.

Dear Haruka....

"....meet me at the gardens tonight, if you truly wish to know who loves you.

Love,

Your secret admirer." Haruka giggled. "Well, it seems someone seems to have a crush on me..."

“Yeah.” Kazuki chuckled, rubbing the back of his head. “So, you gonna meet him?”
“Hm...I dunno.” She shrugged, as she picked out a chocolate from the box she found that morning, in her shoe locker. “Should I?”
“Y-yeah, you should! He sounds like he’s really into you....”
“Whoa there, Kazuki-kun...” Yukari smirked a bit. “You sound a bit....hasty....”
A dusting of red appeared on his cheeks as he shook his head hastily. “N-no! I’m just saying, we should really find this guy out, right?”
“Huh.” She nodded. “You’re right. This seems all so mysterious~ I should see this guy later.”
“Yeah, totally. I’ll head out there later. Thanks, Kaz-kun!” Smiling, Haruka wheeled her way to the library, after saying her goodbyes.

Shortly after she left, Yukari gave him a strange look. “You seemed awfully desperate to get her to see ‘this guy’ at the gardens tonight...”
“Well, uh, I’m just saying, this guy sounds REALLY into her, is all.” Kazuki laughed nervously, rubbing the back of his head. The auburn-haired girl sighed. “It’s you, isn’t it?”
“How’d you guess?”
“Cado-kun tried the same thing.”
Kazuki sighed. “Dammit.”
“Heh. Good luck, Kazuki-kun. And seriously, ‘your secret admirer’? That’s so cliché....”
“I thought it might be a nice touch.” He chuckled.
“Huh. Well. Aren’t you the romantic?” She chuckled straight back. “Well, I gotta go start up the archery club’s session for today, so I’ll see you around, kay?”
“See you, Yuka-tan.” He smirked, to which Yukari responded by turning around, eyelid twitching.
“What did you just call me?” Her voice was incredibly calm.
“...shit. I’m dead, aren’t I?”
“...no, just kidding.” She chuckled. “Just ...don’t tell Cado-kun it’s okay to call me that.”
“Why? You like him or someth-“
“S-shut it, you idiot.” She blushed darkly, and increased her pace.
“...I wonder how she doesn’t have a tsundere award, the way she acts....”

Later that day....

Kazuki waited, in the gardens, for Haruka to show up. He held another box of chocolates in his hands. Nervous, he smoothed his hair, hoping she wouldn’t hate him for what he did.

‘I wonder where Haruka-tan is?’ He thought to himself, until he heard the familiar sound of her wheelchair. He turned around, to see Haruka, her face lit up by the faint orange glow of the fireflies in the garden, making her look even warmer and more beautiful than she usually did. *‘Whoa....she looks nice.....she looks better than she usually does...’* He started sweating a little more, swallowing, as she wheeled her way towards him.

“Hey, Kaz-kun, is that you?”
“Y-yes....” He shook slightly, watching her wheel towards him.

'Is this it? W-will she really...'

"So, you know that letter, from earlier...."

"Uhuh?"

"Well...." She looked around curiously. "I think I know who wrote it...."

"Uhuh?!" Kazuki looked at her in anticipation. *'W-will she finally like me back? Oh my god....t-this is big-'*

"I know! It was Kano-senpai!"

'...it was too good to be true....' Kazuki sighed. "....Kano-senpai?"

"Yes, it seems so like him, to hide behind a letter like that! He seems like the shy type when it comes to romance!"

"Yes. Of course...." Kazuki sighed, shaking his head.

"Wait, are you waiting for him? Is he busy?"

"...yes, Haruka-tan. He's busy."

"I never knew he liked me like that....I think I'll have to talk to him about it. I'll see you late-oooh, are those chocolates from him?" Haruka took the chocolates from the shocked boy's hands, smiling. "I'll see you later!" She wheeled away from him.

Kazuki looked down, exasperatedly sighing. "Dammit....still oblivious as ever." He nodded. "I see....."

"....so, how pissed was Kano-senpai, when he went up to you?" Shinji asked, as he, Kazuki, and Cado were in Kazuki's room, watching one of those old kaiju movies Shinji owned.

"Well, he was shouting at me to 'control my insane girlfriend'. I told him she WASN'T my girlfriend yet." Kazuki sighed. "Dammit....how can a girl like her be so dense?!"

"Maybe she's just in denial." Cado shrugged. "I mean, how perfect can you get, with a guy who likes the exact same things as you, kind, understanding....she probably thinks you're too good to be true."

"I suppose....but if that's the case, then why doesn't she just go up to me and say so?"

"Because," Shinji responded, fixing his glasses. "I have no idea myself, but she's probably waiting for you to make the first big move."

"First big move?! What do you mean?! I've tried EVERYTHING!"

"When all else fails, kiss the girl."

"WHAT?!" Kazuki blushed; he was already imagining a scantily naked Haruka, approaching him, closing her eyes slowly and moving towards his face-

"Kiss her. Go ahead. You've got nothing to lose. If she's embarrassed, she'll probably talk to you again soon. If she DOES like you, then you've probably gotten her to admit it."

"....." Kazuki sighed. "I've got nothing to lose, have I?"

"Nope." The black-haired boy smoothed his hair. "Good luck."

"...got it."

The next morning....

Kazuki sat down next to Haruka, in the cafeteria. He was shaking slightly; he was picturing actually kissing her. He wondered what it'd be like, kissing someone- he'd never really done it before.

'Hm...what if she rejects me? What if she.....no...stop worrying, Kazuki. Stop worrying. This is Haruka! She's a nice girl....she'll probably shake it off as stupid, if she's really that oblivious....'

"And that is why doing that to Nia was stupid!" Haruka sighed. "Dammit, Gainax..."

"Yeah, I totally agree..." Kazuki sighed. He decided to change the subject. "So, what did Kano-senpai think when you-"

"Oh, yeah, he got kinda angry. He was blushing a bit, so he was probably flattered, but he was mainly angry." She sighed. "I told him I wasn't interested anyway."

"What? Why?" Kazuki looked interested now.

"I, well....I like someone else."

"Oh?" Kazuki raised an eyebrow, inside feeling down. *'Oh....she does.....I see.'*

"Oh, he's a nice guy." She went on. "He's sweet, he's adorable, he's handsome.....he's pretty cool."

"Huh...." He nodded. "He sounds nice....."

"And...well....I don't know if he really likes me back, but, I want to confess to him...so..."

'Dammit, Kazuki, you have to do this! I'm sorry, Haruka-tan!' "Hey, Haruka-tan..." Kazuki blushed slightly, looking towards Haruka.

"Ye-" She was suddenly caught in a warm, quick kiss from Kazuki, who pulled away relatively quickly. "....." Kazuki stared at her for a moment, and he looked at her. She closed her eyes, smiling.

"...and this boy, that I like.....he just kissed me."

'W-what? S-she...likes me?!' Kazuki looked surprised. "Wait....that was..."

"Uhuh." She smiled. "Why?"

"W-well..." He blushed. "I-It's just that you never really noticed me before..."

"Oh.....I'm sorry." She giggled. "I must have been fairly blind then!"

'Yeah...fairly.' He sighed. "Well....it's a relief to know that I didn't just kiss a girl who would slap me for it..."

"To be honest, I was kinda expecting that...."

"W-were you?!"

"Uhuh-"

"Hey, guys." Yukari rested her head on her arm, shaking her head. "You may not be aware of it, but the rest of us are here to eat breakfast. Get a room."

"Yeah, just as soon as you and Cado-kun get one." Haruka smirked, to which Yukari responded by widening her eyes and blushing. "Wha-"

"We saw you, kissing him, just behind Miss Shimizu's door." Haruka smiled, crossing her arms. The auburn-haired girl looked around frantically. "Y-you...!"

"Yeah." Haruka smiled mischievously at him, and Yukari responded by rushing out of the cafeteria.

Kazuki sighed. "You really are evil, Haruka-chan..."

"I know~ And you're adorable." Smiling, she gave him a peck on the cheek. "And this is why you're my boyfriend now, Kaz-kun."

"Wait, what, really?"

"Of course! You just stole my first kiss, after all, it'd be rude of you NOT to take responsibility..." Giggling, Haruka hugged him.

"...ah, where were you the rest of my life? After all, my gamer chick girlfriend can't be this cute!"

"I watched that anime and read the novels too, you know."

"....did I mention I love you so much?" Kazuki chuckled.

END

A/N: Sorry this was a bit late, but I forgot to start this until it was too late. So, I hope you enjoyed that, and I'll probably do a KylexFuuka fic next. Until then, I'll see you guys! I hope you enjoyed this and I'm sorry if anyone was OOC here! Until next time, ladies, gents and assorted creatures!