

### Translator's Notes:

Hey everyone, this is Rayla, and this is a VERY rough translation of the *Kokuto Neji and Tachibana Kisa Unofficial Fanbook*, written by Sette. I like to call it a translation, but it's probably just a bastardized fanfiction with inspiration taken from Sette's writings.

Unfortunately, I don't understand much, if any, Japanese, so I depended on Google Translate for very rough, and I MEAN VERY ROUGH translations. Honestly, I think in an attempt to understand and read any morsel of content this pairing has, my depraved mind poorly translated this story and concocted this writing. I have no idea if this story is any good, but me being the sick romantic-obsessed zombie I am, spent several hours writing it. Thankfully, I like to consider myself a decent writer, so maybe, just maybe, someone else will like this drivel.

Anyway, I hope you enjoy the first chapter of this Fanbook. I had a lot of fun translating, or should I say, writing it. PLEASE DON'T READ THIS STORY TILL YOU'VE PLAYED THROUGH NEJI'S ROUTE.

## Mr. Wanted

Whilst practicing for the upcoming Summer Performance at Univaile Drama School, the doors to Quartz's training room burst open with a loud BANG. The Quartz class who were seriously practicing for the drama, turned around quizzically, and saw Kokuto Neji enter the room.

Kokuto Neji graduated early spring, and immediately joined the Tamasakaza Theater troupe after his graduation. Immediately after joining Tamasakaza, Neji was labeled as one of the troupe's prized newcomers.

"KISA, MY AL JEANNE!!!" Neji screamed with great enthusiasm.

Upon entering the room, Neji immediately spotted Kisa Tachibana, and gave her a bear hug.

"How have you been Tachibana-kun? Did you miss me while I was gone? Have Orimaki-kun or Otori-kun been bullying you while I was away?" Neji asked.

"Oh who am I kidding, Orimaki kun would never bully you!" Neji laughed.

Neji slowly unwraps his arms around Kisa, and looks her in the eyes and asks, "Hmmm... Tachibana-kun, have you lost weight?"

"Have I lost weight?" Kisa replies questioningly.

"Yes, have you lost weight? You look like you've lost 500 grams!"

"Eh... 500 grams!?" Kisa replies, "Umm... maybe, I have been working out more."

"Ohhh wowie, I think you should eat more." Neji replies curtly.

All of a sudden, Mitsuki Shirota who had been quietly listening to this strange conversation, annoyingly yelled,

“Neji senpai! What are you doing here? You graduated already, haven't you?”

Neji, who was still looking at Kisa, sarcastically answers,

“OOOOOHHHH, how scary! Now Miiiiikiii is bullying me! Tachibana-kun, whatever should I do?”

“Now wai-” Shirota says before being cut off.

Neji, now looking fully looking at Shirota, casually gets an ochugen out of his bag, and gives it to Orimaki who was standing close by.

“Ehh... what's this?” Suzu replies as he questioningly opens the ochugen, “SWEET, THANKS NEJI-SENPAI!” Suzu, noticeably happy, removes one of the rice balls inside the ochugen and starts eating it, and begins to share it with the rest of his fellow Quartz members.

Ochugen - Tradition where Japanese people give gifts to people they care for, typically happens around the Summertime.

“Now that my eardrums have burst from Orimaki-kun's boisterous yell, I think it's time I take my leave.” Neji says, while picking at his ear. Just before leaving the rehearsal room, Neji says his goodbye to everyone in Quartz, and quickly glances at Kisa on his way out.

The Quartz class that was busy practicing for the Summer Performance, prior to Neji's arrival, was now on an impromptu snack break after his exit.

Shirota sighs annoyingly and says,

“Oi, Tachibana, deal with him (referring to Neji) will you?”

“Eh? Uh, I can't really control what he does, you know...” Kisa replies awkwardly.

“I trust you to do what needs to be done, Tachibana. Besides, you and Neji-senpai are close, so he'll listen to you” Shirota replies apathetically before leaving to grab one of the rice balls from the ochugen.

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Kisa, who was now eating dinner at the dormitory's dining hall with Suzu and Sou, let out a small sigh, whilst eating her food.

"Are you okay, Kisa-chan." Sou asks worriedly.

"Yeah, Tachibana, you look like you've got something on your mind?" Suzu replies.

"Oh, Suzu-kun and Sou-chan, thank you for worrying about me, but I'm fine. Just thinking about the upcoming performance is all." Kisa says, trying to reassure Sou and Suzu.

Now in their second year of high school: Kisa, Sou, and Suzu were still the best of friends, and as close as ever. These three were an essential part of Quartz, and would often practice and hang out together.

"Ah, I see.... Kisa-chan, just remember that if you ever need any help, let us know." Sou says.

"Yeah, yeah!" Suzu replies happily, with his mouth full of food.

"Kisa chan, what were you planning on doing this weekend?" Sou asks.

"I'm planning on just practicing in the rehearsal room later in the afternoon, but nothing much." Kisa says.

"Oh cool, I'll join you, Tachibana..." Suzu interjects, "Ah, but I promised I'd help out the first years with practice, so I might not be able to make it, sorry."

"That's fine, Suzu kun..." Kisa replies, "How about you, Sou chan?"

"I'm planning on going to the library to research the character I'll be playing." Sou replies nonchalantly, "... but I'll try to join you for practice tomorrow."

Kisa, Sou, and Suzu continue to happily chat with one another, whilst eating dinner. Eventually, Suzu and Sou leave the dining hall early in order to get some chores done. However, Kisa stays behind.

'Ah, where is it? Where did I put it?' Kisa thinks as she ruffles around her bag, 'Where did I put my phone? Did I leave it in my room?'

After not being able to find her phone in the dining hall or in her bag, Kisa runs back to her dorm room, and finds her phone in the middle of her bed.

'Thank goodness, I'm glad I didn't lose my phone' Kisa thinks to herself.

"Huh?" Kisa says as she checks her phone notifications, "A message from Neji-senpai?"

'I'll be waiting for you at the front of the dormitory.'

"Huh? Neji-senpai's waiting for me?" Kisa questions, "When did he send me this message?"

"HUH, TWENTY MINUTES AGO." Kisa gasps and quickly puts on her jacket, and runs to where Neji was.

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### *Kisa's POV*

Neji-senpai, I have to run to Neji-senpai.

"Neji-senpai!" I spotted Neji-senpai's slim, elegant figure, waiting for me outside. I gasp, trying to catch my breath.

"I'm sorry.... Ahhhh.... Haaaa... I left my phone in my room, while I was eating dinner."

"Did you wait long?"

Neji-senpai gives me a small reassuring smile, "Don't worry, I didn't wait long"

Neji-senpai, then breaks into his usual theatrics, "I didn't wait long, but alas, while I waited, I worried that you wouldn't want to see me."

"Huh, why would you think that?"

Neji-senpai looked at me seriously, and began to speak slowly,  
“Because of the way I barged into Quartz’s practice session...”  
“Because of the way I made Shirota-kun get mad at me...”  
“Because... we haven’t seen or heard from each other in months.”

That’s right. I haven’t seen or heard from Neji-senpai in a few months.  
I was busy with the Newcomer’s Performance, and Neji-senpai was busy with his activities in the Tamasakaza Theater troupe.  
At first, we both tried keeping in touch by sending one or two messages a week, but life and school kept us apart.

“It couldn’t be helped, we were both busy.” I replied, trying to reassure him that I wasn’t upset.

“Tachibana-kun...?” Neji-senpai looks at me with his eyes almost pleading and he lets out a small smile.

I look at Neji-senpai curiously.

“Tachibana-kun, can you hold my hand?” Neji-senpai asked as he held out his hand towards me.

I instinctively grabbed Neji-senpai’s hand.  
Neji-senpai’s cold hand.

Our hands intertwined, and I lightly swung Neji-senpai’s and I’s hand in a back and forth motion.

Ah, I miss this. I miss the sensation of Neji-senpai’s cold hand with mine.  
It really has been a while since we’ve seen one another.

“I was scared.” Neji-senpai began to speak slowly.

“Huh?”

Neji-senpai once again gave me a serious look. His voice hoarse, he begins to speak, "I was scared that I'd never see you again." Neji-senpai, with his free hand, lightly and gently, touches my cheek, and then just as quickly as he touches it, he lets go and puts his hand down.

"Sometimes when I get so engrossed with my work, nothing else matters. I forget everything about the world around me, and I continue to work furiously, like a madman."

"...."

"As I found myself continuing to write, direct, and act intensely each and every day at Tamasakaza, sometimes my mind would wander..." Neji-senpai breathed heavily, "Everytime my mind wandered, I could only think of you."

"Ne-Neji-senpai" I say as I hold back my tears, but my voice breaks as I say his name.

"The only thing keeping me affixed to this reality is you, Tachibana." Neji-senpai said in a hushed tone.

Neji-senpai then lets go of my hand, and with both of his arms, he tightly holds me. Reminiscent of the hug we shared on that fateful day, I instinctively wrap my arms around him, to replicate the sensation of his arms in mine.

Neji-senpai's back is so large, I think, as we hold each other tightly. Everytime we touch like this, I'm forced to realize that Neji-senpai has the back of a man, and I... I have the body and build of a woman. No, I am a woman.

Neji-senpai breaks my train of thought and whispers in my ear, "I missed you, Tachibana," he holds me in his arms even tighter, "I missed you so much."

His hot breath tickled my ear, and I blushed hard. The only words I was able to whisper were, "Yeah," I grip him even tighter, "...I missed you too."

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*Kisa's POV continued*

Neji-senpai and I decided to sit by a bench, close to the dormitory, that was situated in a lot that would provide us with some privacy.

Neji-senpai sat down on the bench with his arms sprawled out in a relaxed manner. I happily sat down next to him.

"I saw a bit of your guys' practice today." Neji-senpai replied casually, his eyes fixated at the scenery before him, "I see you and everyone in Quartz were practicing as hard as ever."

"You should have stayed longer, Neji-senpai,"

"It would have been nice if you could have directed us, like old times..."

Sou-chan, Suzu-kun, and even Otori-kun would have appreciated any input you had for us." I say as I twiddle my fingers.

"I'll pass. It's Miki's job to watch over and guide Quartz now."

"My time, Fumi's, and Kai's time have long since passed."

"The chicks that I spent my time raising have finally grown and turned into full-fledged chickens."

"I can't help but say I'm proud. As long as Quartz has its gear, I'm confident that Quartz can get through anything"

"Neji-senpai..." I was surprised, but also touched with his sentiment.

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"Shirota-senpai is a really strict teacher, but he's really kind at the same time. He always gives us good advice whenever we need it."

"Mmmmm.... Hmmm..." Neji-senpai shakes his head up and down, listening to every word I say.

"Sou-chan has been really good at his research lately, and he's been really helping me and Suzu-kun out with understanding our characters more."

"Mmmmm.... Hmmmm..."

"Suzu-kun has really improved his dancing, and he's been helping the first years a lot with the steps."

"And, and..."

"Stop." Neji-senpai says, as he seals my lips with the tip of his index finger.

"???"

"I'm sorry, I was listening to every word you were saying, Tachibana-kun."

"But even I get jealous." Neji-senpai replies as he removes his finger from my lips.

"Huh? Jealous?"

"OF COURSE!" Neji-senpai bursts. "Of course, I'd get jealous having my girlfriend and my future wife talk about other guys!"

"Aren't we getting married?"

"Huh... ah... yes..." I reply with a stutter, blushing hard at that statement.

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Neji-senpai takes a script out of his bag and shows it to me.

"What's this?" I ask curiously as I take the script from his hands, and flip through it,

"It's not finished, are you still working on it?"

"Yep, it's not finished yet. I'm stuck with a few things." Neji replies.



"Huh?" I say in a worried tone.  
What if Neji-senpai can't write anymore?  
Is it my fault again?

Neji-senpai, sensing the worriedness in my voice, reassures me,  
"Don't worry, it's nothing like before, I'm just confused on some things."

I breathe a sigh of relief.

"Tachibana-kun" Neji-senpai yelled.

"Yes???" I replied, surprised with his sudden outburst.

"On the other side of the road, there's a hidden building by an alleyway, right off at Tamasaka! Can you guess what that building is, Tachibana-kun!?" Neji-senpai asks me.

"Uh... Ummm.... Hmmm.... On the other side of the road, right off of Tamasaka... Is it a theater, perhaps?"

"BOOO, BOOO - WRONG!" Neji-senpai animatedly incorrects my statement by forming an 'X' with both his arms.

"I'll give you a hint! It's a place I've been trying to go into to do some research, however, it's a place you have to go into with someone else!"

"Unfortunately, Fumi and Kai won't go in with me, so I'm stuck."

"So," Neji-senpai slowly leans into my direction with a big toothy grin on his face,  
"...can you guess what building I'm talking about now, Tachibana-kun!?"

I tried thinking really hard, but I was coming up empty, "I'm sorry, I can't think of what that building is," I say, admitting my defeat.

"I'll tell you," Neji-senpai smirks. "It's a love hotel!"

"A love hotel, huh..." I say quizzically.

"Wait a minute... A LOVE HOTEL!" I replied with a yell, surprised at his statement.

"That's right!" Neji-senpai said with a goofy smile on his face, "...shall we go?"

Neji-senpai got off the bench and stood up, and pulled me by the arm in a rather forceful manner. Almost as quickly as he tried to lead me along, I retracted my arm from his grasp, "Huh? W-w-wait, Neji-senpai, y-y-you want m-me to go to a love hotel with y-you?"

"I believe that's what I'm attempting to do, Tachibana-kun!" He says with a stern, but almost childlike expression on his face.

"Now?" I say, still in shock.

"Now!" Neji-senpai exclaims.

Neji-senpai, once again, pulls me along, and I simply go along with it. Once Neji-senpai gets going there's no stopping him.

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### *Kisa's POV continued*

Just a moment ago, Neji-senpai and I arrived at the love hotel, known as Tsurekomiya

Excited, Neji-senpai pays to stay at the love hotel for 1 hour and 30 minutes. He pulls me along, and I go in, aimlessly, still in shock.

Neji-senpai and I are in a love hotel together.

My heart is beating at a million miles per minute.

I have so many emotions going through my head right now.

I'm scared. I'm nervous. I'm excited.

I'm really flustered right now, and I'm trying to do everything in my power to calm my beating heart.

Research! This is for research, Kisa Tachibana!  
Get yourself together!

While I was having my inner panic attack.  
Neji-senpai was happily taking a tour of the room.

“Look, Tachibana-kun! We’re staying at a really authentic Japanese style love hotel, aren’t we? Ah, the beautiful tattered and worn down tatami mats I feel beneath my feet, the durable yet comfy bed styled to look like a warm futon!” Neji-senpai kept on prattling on with no end in sight, “Of course, the pièce de résistance has to be the bathroom. The bathroom is designed to not only look like a traditional japanese-onsen, but also features state-of-the art appliances and hardware! MARVELOUS, JUST TRULY MARVELOUS, ISN’T IT, TACHIBANA-KUN!?!”

Neji-senpai erratically pulls out his notebook from his bag, and begins to write down everything he sees feverishly. His genius is on full display.

Still in a daze, I awkwardly sat down by a corner of the room, on the cool tatami mat. I wasn’t comfortable standing around awkwardly, so I decided to sit and wait. I curled myself up into a ball and waited for Neji-senpai to finish his writing.

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Right now, Neji-senpai is teasing me.

Neji’s senpai has one hand up against the wall, while his other hand pins down my own, our fingers intertwine on impulse.

He slowly bends down and rests one knee between my curled up legs, with his other knee resting on the side.

Neji-senpai slowly peers down at my face, and he inches closer, ever so slowly.

“Hey, Tachibana-kun,” Neji-senpai whispers in my ear. “...right now, we’re in a love hotel, aren’t we?”

I close my eyes tightly, blushing hard.

“Y-yeah...” I whisper, my voice breaking..

"Can you tell me, with your own words, what men and women do in a place like this?" He teased.

I'm afraid to say the words that are about to slip out of my mouth. Deep down in my heart, I know Neji-senpai is just teasing me. I know better than anyone else, that he would never do anything to hurt me. But I'm still scared, and I don't know how to react. My heart won't calm down.

"T-they have s-sex..." I stuttered.

Neji-senpai chuckles and he whispers right in my ear, "So... what's stopping us from doing what men and women do... right here, right now..."

All of a sudden Neji-senpai's hand that was once resting on the wall, moves towards my wrist, and pins me down.

"Eeep!" I cry out.

"We're getting married aren't we?" He says one last time, before he slowly inches his lips towards mine.

Ah, Neji-senpai's going to kiss me.  
I'm scared.  
But... I trust Neji-senpai!

And... Just as quickly as Neji-senpai had me pinned down, he immediately lets go of both my arms and backs off.

"Huh?" I utter in complete shock.

Neji-senpai turns around and doesn't look me in the eye, he starts rubbing the back of his head awkwardly.

"Ahahahaha..." He laughs, in a self-deprecating manner and speaks slowly, "I really am the worst aren't I. Not only was I about to kiss you, Tachibana-kun, but I almost went all the way too!"

"I was really and truly about to have my way with you, and for that I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!" Neji-senpai faces me and bows his head down to me.

"That must have scared you," Neji-senpai glances at his watch to look at the time, "... we still have some time before we're due to head out, but let's go home shall we? I'll take you back to your dorm."

Just as Neji-senpai was about to head for the door, I grabbed his arm and stopped him.

I don't know why, but I felt like I needed to do this.

That if I didn't do this, that if I didn't stop Neji-senpai from heading out that door, I had a feeling I'd never see him again.

"Wait!" I say as I grab him by the arm, "Let's take a bath!"

"Ta-Tachibana-kun!" Neji-senpai stutters. "Huh... W-what?"

"I-I just... Um... Ah... I haven't bathed yet, and I'm still caked in sweat from practice, so why don't we take a bath?" I say almost desperately.

I try to look at Neji-senpai's face, but he turns away from me in shock.

I moved closer to look at him, and I saw a faint hint of redness in ears and neck.

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Neji-senpai and I are currently sitting in the onsen-like bath together in our bathing yukatas.

We don't speak in the onsen.

We ruminate in silence, only hearing the sound of running water, and the rising heat from the bath.

We don't even look at each other.

But for some reason it isn't uncomfortable, it's nice.

“....”

“....”

As we're sitting in the bath in silence, my and Nenji-senpai's eyes meet.

The moment our gazes meet, we avert our eyes from one another.

I slowly turn back to meet Nenji-senpai's eyes, and Nenji-senpai does the same.

I smile, he smiles.

The silence continues.

“....”

“....”

We exit the onsen-like bath together, and shower in silence.

As we're drying off, I notice that Nenji-senpai's hair is a little tangled.

I subconsciously touch his hair, and he flinches.

“Huh...” He says, surprised.

“Your hair is tangled, here let me fix it for you.” I smile at Nenji-senpai and grab a comb. I then begin to slowly comb his hair out. I detangle his split-ends, and play with it a little.

Nenji-senpai's hair is so long and thin.

Unlike mine, where I've always forced myself to keep it short.

I'm a little jealous.

All of a sudden, Nenji-senpai stands up, and he turns to me.

He picks up his glasses sitting on the bathroom counter, and dries them using a hand towel.

He turns to me, his face red.

I don't know if it's from the bath we just took, or if it's' from the events that just occurred.

Nenji-senpai doesn't speak, and I don't speak.

We gaze at each other's eyes.

“....”

“....”

I smiled and for some reason, I felt the overwhelming desire to let my feelings out. I couldn't find the right words to say, so I let my actions speak for themselves. I slowly stood up on my toes to reach Neji-senpai's height, I gently held onto him, and I gave him a gentle kiss on the forehead.

“Huh,” Nenji-senpai let out a small and nervous gasp.

That forehead kiss was short and simple, and I quickly broke away from him and turned my face away, hiding my intense embarrassment.

I slowly looked back at Neji-senpai, who almost seemed awe-struck.

And in return, he reciprocated the feelings he had for me, to me.

His long fingers gently brushed my hot cheeks, he slowly closed his eyes, and bent down. We kissed. A gentle kiss. Our first kiss.

I tasted the saltiness of Neji-senpai's lips.

I wonder if he too, can taste mine.

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*Kisa's POV continued*

Neji-senpai and I walked back to Univeil, hand in hand.  
The once romantic atmosphere that had surrounded us, disappeared into thin air, replacing it with an almost soul-crushing awkwardness.

I can't find the right words to say.  
I'm so nervous, and I'm still in shock.  
How do I fix this?  
What should I do?

As I ponder, I look up at the sky.  
I see the beautiful stars twinkling in the night sky.  
These beautiful stars reminded me of the flashing stage lights of the Univeil theater. I can almost hear, see, and feel the stage I'm standing on.

I'm Kisa Tachibana.  
I'm someone who's forced to hide my gender to everyone I care about.  
Usually, I force myself to act and think like a boy, and sometimes I even trick myself into believing my own lie.  
But when I'm with Neji-senpai, I'm forced to realize and face the truth.  
Neji-senpai is the only person I can confidently and proudly act as a woman too, and I appreciate him for that.

I can do this.

I stop walking and with all my courage I yell his name,  
"Neji-senpai!" I take a deep breath and continue, "You're so cool!"

"Huh" Neji-senpai stops in his tracks.

I close my eyes and spill everything I'm thinking out of my head,



"You can do anything, Neji-senpai!"

"You can write, direct, and act! And I think it's wonderful!"

"You're a genius through and through."

"Despite that, you're kind, and you always push everyone to try their best!"

"You make the most reckless decisions, and sometimes I can only understand half of what you say, BUT YOU'RE STILL SO COOL!"

"I was so happy when you asked me to marry you!"

"And it broke my heart when we stopped talking for those couple of months..."

"But... but I had so much fun tonight!"

"I love you, Neji-senpai!"

Neji-senpai stopped for a bit, pondered, and he gave me a big goofy smile, and then let out a big laugh.

"Ahahahahahahaha!!!"

"How am I supposed to compete with that Tachibana-kun!?!"

Neji-senpai let go of my hand and patted me on the head. He smiled.

"It's the same for me too, Tachibana-kun!"

"I'm amazed by your talent every single day!"

"You continue to grow and improve yourself, and your talent is and always will be immeasurable."

"But you'll always be my cute, Al-Jeanne."

Neji-senpai and I both laughed for a while after that.

We then smiled, and held hands like we always do.

Only this time, Neji-senpai's hands weren't cold.

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Neji-senpai and I finally arrived back at Univeil Drama School.

We said our goodbyes, and let our hands go.

We promised to meet again, when the both of us were less busy.

"I hope we can see each other again after the Summer Performance." I yelled!

"I hope so too, Tachibana-kun!"

Neji-senpai said his goodbye and left.  
I stared back at Neji-senpai.  
Honestly, I felt a little lonely.  
Even though we were just together, I already missed him.

Just before I stopped seeing Neji-senpai from my view. I yelled.  
"KOKUTO!" I cried out hoping my words would reach him.

He turned around, surprised, and looked back at me.

"I'll see you later!" I smiled and waved my hands so he could see me.

Neji-senpai smiled back, waved, and went on his merry way.

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#### Translator's Notes:

NGL, I got a bit dramatic at the end over there, but I was basically like, FUCK IT. Listen, I know I went ham, but I just couldn't help it. OKAY, SUE ME! Nonetheless, I had so much fun writing, er, I mean, translating this story out. I can't believe I have like 700 more pages to read. Ahaha, but I think I'm going to take a break...

Anyway, I took the liberty of changing a few things. Aside from the times I went overboard, the story was originally written entirely in third person, and I switched it midway to Kisa's POV because I thought it would be more emotional that way.

This also isn't how the chapter originally ends, but I wrote the ending to be more standalone because I thought it would be a better fit just in case I didn't have the energy to read the rest of the book.

I'm exhausted, and I genuinely felt Neji himself was controlling me to keep on writing this story. I sincerely hope doing this helps me and helps you with your Neji brain-rot, I had it bad.

