It was morning. Mana went to the first floor whilst yawning, she discovered that there was someone who had arrived in the kitchen before her.

“Onee-sama. Good morning.”

“Good morning.”

Mana’s older sister, Origami turned to look at her without any expression.

It seems that she was in the midst of preparing breakfast. After Mana had finished washing up, she wore the apron that was hung on the wall and stood beside Origami.

“Mana?”

“Let me help you out sometime.”

“But,”

“It’s alright, we’re sisters after all, there’s no need to stand on ceremony here.”

“You’re right. Then I’m counting on you, can you cut the cabbage for me please?”

“I got it.”

Mana took out a knife and withdrew a cabbage from the fridge, she started to cut the cabbage on the chopping board with swift and practiced motions.

However——

“Ah, it hurts......”

A sudden pain was felt at the tips of her fingers, causing Mana to frown in discomfort. Looking at her fingertips, she noticed that there was blood oozing out from her finger. It seems that she had cut herself by accident.

“Are you alright?”

“A, ahaha......I’ve made a fool out of myself. It seems that I was still sleepy. Sorry, I’ll go and find a
Mana’s words were cut off at this point. There was a very simple explanation for that. Origami had taken Mana’s hand and started licking the blood off her fingers.

“O, Onee-sama?”

“It won’t hurt if we do it like this. We’re sisters after all, doing this kind of things is alright.”

“A, about that......”

Mana averted her gaze in embarrassment, her face reddening at a gradual pace.

However. She soon realized that something was amiss.

It somehow feels......that Origami has been licking too much.

Lick lick. Lick lick.

“U, um......Onee-sama?”

Suck suck......Drool drool.

“Umm......I’m fine already?”

Slurp, slurp, sluuuurp.

“Um......O, Onee-sama!”

Mana pushed Origami’s head aside, taking back her hand by force. After that, Origami began to show a dejected face.

“What’s wrong?”

“That's my line......! What were you trying to do!”

“I thought of something incredible just now.”

“Something incredible......? What would that be?”

After hearing Mana’s inquiry, Origami spoke with a face that was overflowing with seriousness.

“Mana, you are Shidou’s real sister. That means that you and Shidou are both made from the same materials.”

“Eh......? Um, Onee-sama?”

“In theory, your taste should be similar to his.”
“Hold on......! Mana’s current setting is Origami onee-sama’s little sister, not the little sister of Shidou onii-sama.”

“Settings and the like doesn’t matter at all. Come. Your wounds aren’t fully cleaned yet.”

“U, uwaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!?”

Mana threw down her apron and swiftly fled.