

The invaders passed through the gate to the Higashihongan family property. They'd come to make adjustments on the clothes Sanae had gotten from Shizuka, and to take the measures of Yurika's costume. Since Sanae was smaller than Shizuka, the clothes needed to be hemmed and taken in a little. And since Sanae had always been envious of Yurika's costume, they'd decided they would make one for her while they were at it. To that end, Koutarou wasn't with them this time.

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"Sanae-chan."
"Yes?"
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"Since you have such an amazing house, you don't really need to fight for room 106, do you?"

"Yeah right. That's that and this is this."

"That's just unfair..."

It was only natural for Yurika to be disheartened. The Higashihongan family property was as large as a baseball stadium if you included the hills behind their house. Sanae was actually the daughter of a rather wealthy family.

Even after passing through the gate to the property, it was a bit of a walk to the actual house. The mansion was down the avenue and beyond a stone bridge. Though land like this was cheaper outside of big cities, it was quite clear that the Higashihongan family was well to do.

"The Kurano family home is only about 70 percent the size of this."

"Having 70 percent of this underground is amazing, Kiriha!"

"It's like the head maid's resort villa in northern Mastir."

"Now that you mention it... that brings back memories."

"All of you, this is just unfair..."

Yurika was growing more and more dispirited. Theia, Ruth, Kiriha, and Sanae all came from families that could be considered rich. There was a wide gap between them and the self-proclaimed princess of love and courage, Yurika.

"Now now, Yurika-chan, there's no need to get depressed."

"Even you have Corona House, Shizuka-san. I only have a wardrobe. Waaah..."

Yurika held her staff to her chest and wept bitterly. But despite her discontent, the truth was that any of the other girls would have happily traded places with her to live in room 106. Yurika remained unaware of just how blessed she really was.

Chatting as they walked along, the girls eventually reached the entrance to the mansion. There, a woman in her late thirties wearing a kimono was waiting for them.

"Welcome, everyone. I'd like to thank you girls for always taking care of my Sanae."

The woman lowered her head in a polite bow. This courteous woman was Sanae's mother.

"And you even have such a wonderful mom. My mom is just..."

Without even properly greeting Sanae's mother, Yurika went off on another envious tangent. Everything she'd seen since setting foot on the property had only made her feel even more inferior.

"Oh?"

Sanae's mother looked at Yurika curiously.

"That staff..."

The next moment, her eyes narrowed.

Oh no! I must have done something again!

Yurika noticed the change in her expression before anyone else and began to worry she'd already done something wrong. She was sure that she'd broken some kind of rule only rich people would know about.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry! I'm sorry for being poor and coming over to play! I didn't mean any harm!"

Distraught, Yurika apologized over and over on the verge of tears. Sanae's mother was scary, but Yurika was even more scared of being scolded by Koutarou later.

"Could you be..."

However, Sanae's mother then smiled at her fondly. The tension left her face and she looked at Yurika nostalgically, like she might an old friend.

"Could you be a friend of Nana-chan's?"

"Whaaat? D-Do you know Nana-san?!"

It was a fateful encounter. Yurika and Sanae's mother had a common acquaintance.

"No way! Mama, were you a cosplayer too?!"

"...What?"

"Is the real reason you were in the archery club because you just wanted to wear that outfit?!"

"C-Cosplay...?"

However, that fateful encounter created a misunderstanding between Sanae and her mother.



As a general rule, the existences under the protection of Satomi Koutarou (resident of room 106) are to be treated as his relatives.

Article 15 Postscript Please don't throw them out, okay?



Corona Convention

New! April 20th, 2010

Afterword

Long time no see, everybody. It's the author, Takehaya.

I have now safely delivered volume 11. This time around, the story centers on how Sanae became a ghost and the state of Koutarou's heart. As a ghost, however, there is a fate that Sanae can't escape. How will she face it? And how are Koutarou and the other invaders going to handle it? Those are the big questions for this volume.

Also, regarding the "exceptions" mentioned in this volume... Only two were mentioned, but that was just from the speaker's perspective. In reality, there are about one and a half more. Since I suspect that might have confused some readers, I thought I should mention it here. Well, I suppose it's obvious enough who they might be (ha!).

This is the first Sanae-centric volume since volume 3. It's been a whole ten books since then, so I believe I may have irritated all of the Sanae fans out there. But I promise it was necessary to take the time to develop Sanae's story. Bonds are important here, and without those, it wouldn't have worked in the story and I don't think it would have worked for the readers. If I had told this story around volume 4 or 5, I don't think people would have been able to sympathize the way they can now. I think this story was only possible because Sanae has spent so much time with Koutarou and with us. I hope that comes through well.

Since I don't have much room for this afterword, I'll wrap things up here. From the bottom of my heart, I would like to thank the editorial department for their hard work in publishing this volume; Poco-san who always draws great illustrations; my friends who take me out drinking during my slumps; and all the readers who kindly watch over me.

Let us meet again in the afterword for volume 12.

September, 2012 Takehaya









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Invaders of the Rokujouma!? Volume 11

by Takehaya

Translated by Warnis Edited by Morgan Dreher

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