

野村胡堂の

五

様



方

△

金沢伸明

Kanazawa Nobuaki



「著作保護コンテンツ」

王様

が

金沢伸明

Kanazawa Nobuki

# Ou-sama Game - Volume 01 Chapter 01-07 (Incomplete)

## Table of Contents

1. [Rules of the Game](#)
2. [Class Register Year 1 Class B](#)
3. [Command 1](#)
4. [Command 2](#)
5. [Command 3](#)
6. [Command 4](#)
7. [Command 5](#)
8. [Command 6](#)
9. [Command 7](#)

# Rules of the Game

## Rules of the Game[[edit](#)]

1. Everyone in the class is forced to participate.
2. One must obey the command sent by the King within 24 hours.
3. Those who do not obey will be punished.
4. There is absolutely no way to quit the King's game before it ends.

End.

# Class Register Year 1 Class B

## Class Register Year 1 Class B[[edit](#)]

- 1 Adachi Shingo
- 2 Abe Toshiyuki
- 3 Ishii Satomi
- 4 Inoue Hirofumi
- 5 Imoto Yuuko
- 6 Iwamura Ria
- 7 Iwamoto Maki
- 8 Ueda Yosuke
- 9 Ueda Kana
- 10 Ushijima Motoki
- 11 Ohno Akira
- 12 Kanazawa Nobuaki (**Main Character**)
- 13 Kawakami Yuusuke
- 14 Kawano Chia
- 15 Kinoshita Akemi
- 16 Shirokawa Mami
- 17 Tasaki Daisuke
- 18 Toyoda Hideki
- 19 Nakao Minako
- 20 Nakajima Misaki
- 21 Hashimoto Naoya
- 22 Hirano Nami
- 23 Fujioka Toshiyuki
- 24 Honda Chiemi
- 25 Matsushima Yoshifumi
- 26 Matsumoto Masami
- 27 Maruoka Kaori
- 28 Mizuuchi Yusuke
- 29 Miyazaki Emi

- 30 Yahiro Shouta
- 31 Yamaguchi Hiroka
- 32 Yamashita Keita

In all—32 students.

# Command 1

## Command 1 [Monday, 19 October 00:00][[edit](#)]

A phone rings.

"Who the heck is calling me so late at night?"

Nobuaki rolled on the bed to the side of his phone. He picked it up. A message popped up on the phone.

- [10/19 Monday 00:00
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game in which everyone in your class must participate. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✕ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 1: Student Number 4 Inoue Hirofumi(M) and Student Number 19 Nakao Minako(F)—the two of you will kiss
- END]

Half asleep, Nobuaki rubbed his eyes as he read the message.

"What the heck is this? Is this a prank? How stupid."

He muted his phone, threw it on top of the pile of clothes on the floor, and returned to his sleep.

The next day, Nobuaki opened the familiar door of his classroom and greeted his classmates.

"Good morning!"

His classmates was standing up and talking in the classroom. Curious, Nobuaki went to them to find out what had happened.

"Hey! What are you doing? Did something fun happen?"



Naoya, standing beside him, asked him,

"What? Didn't you get the King's Game message?"

"Mmm? Oh yeah~ ~ My sleep yesterday was interrupted by that stupid joke."

"Oh, so that means everyone received that message! Everyone thinks that it's really fun, so we're following his command."

"Fun? Are they really going to follow his command?"

Sitting on a desk beside Naoya, Hideki wavered his legs in the air.

"Look! Hirofumi and Minako sure look embarrassed! Gosh, it's only a kiss. Oh, is it their first kiss?"

Mami widened her arms to incite them.

"Kiss! Kiss!"

Hideki shaped his hands into a loudspeaker and shouted.

"The King's commands...?"

"-are absolute!"

Half of the students in the class replied in unison. Embarrassed, Hirofumi approached Hideki and poked him.

"Hideki, do you want to try it yourself? It's embarrassing!"

While on the other side, Minako crossed her arms in front of her chest and tapped the floor with her left foot, waiting impatiently.

"Oi! Why are you making a girl like me wait? You're such a wimp."

"W-What are you saying! I'm no wimp! What's so great about kissing? Fine, let's kiss."

Hirofumi seemed to have gone for broke. After listening to his response, a smile emerged from Hideki and he raised three fingers with his right hand.

"Okay, Hirofumi! Let me count for you!"

"3...2...1...Go!"

"All right!"

Hirofumi pressed his hands on Minako's shoulder and moved his face to her. Then, they kissed in front of everyone.

"Ohoh!"

"Yooo—! Yooo—!"

"Oh~Yeah! Bravo!"

Witnessing their kiss, everyone applauded.

"You're good, Hirofumi!"

Minako, with her arms still crossed over her chest, approached Hirofumi and slapped him at his surprise.

"Ouch!"

Hirofumi covered his cheeks with his hand.

"You suck!"

With that said, Minako turned away and left Hirofumi. Hirofumi walked to Hideki's side with a face filled with tears.

"Why did I have to kiss her?"

"Because this is the King's command. He said that you have to kiss Minako. We can't help it!"

"But this is really..."

"Ahah~ Fun, I say! Will we get another King's message tomorrow?!"

Hideki stood up and left the table. He glimpsed at Hirofumi and returned to his seat.

"They really kissed in front of everyone!" Nobuaki said.

"Yeah. Once Hideki starts the fire, there's no stopping him," Naoya said, nodding.

"So what will we do if we receive another message tomorrow? You may be the next one!"

"Quit the jokes—I'm not that unlucky."

"Maybe you can kiss with Hiroko, the one you secretly love?"

"That would be great!" Flushed, Naoya said blissfully.

"How can that even happen! You dummy!"

"You dare play around with me?" At that, Naoya started chasing Nobuaki around.

"Everyone return to your seats!"

As the teacher entered the classroom, the students quickly returned to their seats.

And then Nobuaki's cell phone received a message.

- [10/19 Monday 08:25
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** Obedience Confirmed
- END]

After that, the usual things happened. Attending class, eating lunch, attending class again, and playing around with schoolmates after school was not much different from a normal school day.

When everyone got back home, they had already forgotten the King's Game they played that morning.

## Command 2

### Command 2 [Tuesday, 20 October 00:00][[edit](#)]

Back home, Nobuaki had dinner with his parents.

Laughing at his favourite television shows, spending some time to do homework, and laughing while he read mangas, he spent his night as per usual. However, the only difference was a certain message.

- [10/20 Tuesday 00:00
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game which everyone in your class is participating in. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✕ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 2: Student Number 18 Toyoda Hideki(M) and Student Number 5 Imoto Yuuko(F)—Toyoda Hideki will lick Imoto Yuuko's foot.
- END]

Just about to sleep, Nobuaki got up in a flurry when he read the message.

"Again?! But it's totally impossible for Hideki to lick Yuuko's foot."

At this very moment, Naoya phoned him. He seemed to be very excited, "Nobuaki, have you read the King's message yet?"

"Yeah, I read it! It's comforting news that the person who will do licking isn't you."

"Yeah, but this isn't why I called you. Do you really think Hideki will lick Yuuko's foot?"

"Absolutely not! If it's Hideki, it's impossible," Nobuaki replied undoubtedly.

"Perhaps he would. Are you anticipating tomorrow like me?"

"Yeah. So, let's see the show tomorrow!"

"Cool!"

< The next morning >

The quarrelling sounds got louder as Nobuaki approached the classroom. He hurried in and saw a few students arguing with Hideki.

"Why do I have to lick Yuuko's gross foot!"

"But yesterday you also forced Hirofumi and Minako to kiss!"

Minako also joined the debate, "Yesterday Hirofumi and I followed the command and kissed, so you will also have to follow the command!"

Hideki could not hold back and exploded in anger. He angrily kicked away a chair, "Shut up! Hey! Hirofumi, what do you think? Do you think I will also need to follow the command and lick Yuuko's foot?"

Hirofumi showed a sign of compliance, but he was reluctant to speak. On the other side, Mami walked in front of him as if protecting him, and said, "What does this have to do with Hirofumi!"

"What about it? Tell me, Hirofumi."

"Let me answer for him! Just go and lick it!"

"I'm not asking you! Shut up!"

Mami suddenly clapped and shouted as if trying to make the class say with her, "Lick it! Lick it! Lick it!"

Half of the students in the class also followed her. Looking like he had resigned and was in a bad mood, Hideki called Yuuko to him, "I can't stand you guys. I'll lick it if you want! Yuuko, hurry up."

Hearing Hideki's loud voice, Yuuko walked to him, trembling.

"Hideki... Are you calling me?"

"This is the King's command, right? I want to lick your foot, so quickly bring it out!" Hideki said to her with a threatening tone.

"Why should I..."

"This is the King's command! Now hurry up and stretch out your foot!"

Yuuko, with trembling lips, took off her shoe and sock. Meanwhile, Hideki looked at the people around him.

"Look closely!"

He kneeled down, lifted up Yuuko's leg, and licked its lower part. Everyone who was enjoying the scene was startled. Then, Hideki stood up, looked around, and said angrily, "Is this good enough? Are you satisfied? Now stop playing the King's game today. It's over! I will never play it again!"

Hideki glared at his classmates; meanwhile, Yuuko fell on the floor and started crying. Chiemi quickly ran to her side and comforted her with a soft voice, "Yuuko, are you okay?"

"Y-Yeah, I'm fine..."

On the other side of the classroom, the front, Hideki started quarrelling with Mami.

"You're disgusting! I can't believe you really licked Yuuko's foot."

"Mami, you're annoying! I spoke too soon, so let me correct myself! The game will continue until you've been chosen. You have to have a taste of this humiliation."

"What nonsense!"

"Who is it? Who's the one sending all those messages?! It must be someone here, right?"

Hideki walked around the classroom and inspected each of his classmates with his eyes glaring; of course, he also glared at Nobuaki and Naoya.

"Naoya! Is it you?"

"Of course not!"

"Nobuaki! Is it you?"

"How can it be me!?"

"If someone dares to command me again, I'm going to kill them!"

Hideki angrily pushed a table away and rushed out of the classroom.

"Is Yuuko okay? She looks like she's crying."

Nobuaki rushed to Yuuko who was now being stroked lightly on the back and comforted by Chiemi.

"Are you scared? It's over now."

Nobuaki didn't feel that he was in the mood for watching comedies; he knew he had better make his position clear.

"Hey, Yuuko, are you okay?" He asked.

"She seems to have calmed down. And please don't play any more of that King's Game."

"Yeah, even Hideki suffered. Without his help, the game couldn't run successfully! Cheer up, Yuuko! The game is now over."

All of a sudden, Chiemi turned her head and asked Nobuaki, "Right! Can I stay over at your house today?"

"Why all of a sudden? Never mind, fine. Even though we haven't been together for a while?"

"Haven't we gone out for a long time already!"

Chiemi was actually Nobuaki's girlfriend.

The atmosphere of the classroom had calmed, hugely different from a moment ago. At this moment, Yuuko took out her phone to check a message that had just arrived. After a glance, she screamed sharply and threw away her phone.

Nobuaki picked up her phone and looked at the message on it.

- [10/20 Tuesday 08:19
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** Obedience Confirmed
- End]

## Command 3

### Command 3 [Tuesday, 20 October 16:35][[edit](#)]

<After School>

After the lessons, as Nobuki was packing up his textbooks and notes, he said to Chiemi, "Let's go!"

"Right! I haven't gone to your place for some time now. I'm really looking forward to it."

When they got to the door, Nobuaki bowed deeply and welcomed Chiemi like a housekeeper.

"Welcome to my humble abode, princess."

"Hey! That's rude! I've been here a lot of times already. There's no need to do this anymore."

"Hey, Chiemi, long time no see! Are you coming to play today?" Nobuaki's mum asked.

"Long time no see, Ma'am. Yeah, I'm coming over to play."

"Do you want me to bring your dinner to Nobuaki's room?"

"Eh? Wouldn't that be too troublesome?"

Having heard what Nobuaki's mum had said, Chiemi rubbed her hands joyfully.

"No it wouldn't be troublesome! I will bring it up in a bit."

"Thanks, ma'am!"

The two of them talked while Nobuaki took off his shoes.

"Ah, Chiemi, it's wonderful that you can stay over tonight."

"Is it?! It's gratifying to hear you say so."

Nobuaki and Chiemi kept playing video games till dinner. After dinner, they did a bit of their homework and slipped into their sleeping bags. At that moment,



both of their cell phones began to ring.

Nobuaki poked his head out of the blanket and looked at the clock hanging on the wall. It was midnight. He turned to look at Chiemi and his eyes met hers.

"Is it the King's message again?"

"I'm afraid so..."

"Do we still have to play? This is such a stupid game! What is it this time?!"

He crawled out of the sleeping bag and took a look at the message on his phone.

- [10/21 Wednesday 00:00
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game in which everyone in your class is participating. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✕ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 3: Student Number 18 Toyoda Hideki(M) and Student Number 3 Ishii Satomi(F)—Toyoda Hideki will touch Ishii Satomi's breast.
- END]

"Is this for real?"

Nobuaki's eyes met Chiemi's again.

"Hideki is chosen again. But this time, Hideki..."

"-will be delighted, right?"

"Yeah... Although Satomi isn't beautiful, but she sure is cute, right?"

"Yes, she's cute."

Nobuaki lay on his sleeping blanket and read the message again.

"Hideki will be happy to follow the command—this must be the King's plan to make us continue playing the game!"

"But isn't it bad for Satomi?"

Nobuaki sat up and declared.

"This is the end of the game. No more King's games tomorrow! What happened to Yuuko yesterday won't happen again."

"Yeah! I agree."

The next day, the two of them arrived at school a bit earlier than usual. When they arrived at the classroom, Hideki was already sitting on the teacher's desk as if waiting for his classmates' arrival.

When he saw them coming in, he waved to them.

"Good morning!" Hideki welcomed them with a smile; a smile that betrayed his underlying intention.

"Why did you come to school so early today?"

Hideki grinned.

"Because I'm so motivated today! The command today is for me to [touch Satomi's breast]! I didn't really want to play this game actually, but I can't disobey the King's command. So there!"

Seeing him in such high spirits, Nobuaki was startled.

"Isn't this too going too far? The King's Game already scared Yuuko to tears yesterday."

"What!? Yesterday was a nightmare for me! But tonight I'll sleep well."

Listening to his exhilarated tone, Nobuaki could not help but feel a bit sad and sighed.

"Say, when will the King's Game end?"

"When the King stops sending messages!"

"Are you nuts? Just stop playing. I thought that it was funny at first, but, when I saw Yuuko yesterday..."

"Who cares!"

"Cut the crap! What if you received a command that made you scared? What would you do then?"

"We'll see then!"

Their classmates came in one by one while they were talking.

"You're so stubborn! You breast-maniac!"

"Yeah I am. So what?"

There was no way Nobuaki could persuade him otherwise.

"When will Satomi come?"

"Oh dear. You're helpless. Satomi might as well skip the whole day."

The other classmates seemed to be looking forward to the King's Game today.

Hideki shouted in the classroom.

"The King's command is absolute!"

Speechless, Nobuaki said nothing and returned to his seat to wait for Satomi.

10 minutes passed and she had not shown up. It was already time for the morning assembly.

The teacher entered the classroom and stood before the desk, saying, "Ishii Satomi is sick today. She will be absent so that she can recuperate at home."

Hideki kicked away his chair and stood up abruptly.

"Don't play with me! She must be pretending to be sick!"

Annoyed by the outburst, the teacher sternly reprimanded him, "What are you doing?! Sit down and be quiet!"

Hideki fixed his chair, and at his wit's end, sat on it unwillingly.

"I'm sorry. Is this all right..."

After the morning assembly, Mami ran to his side and with his voice dripping with sarcasm, said, "That's too bad! You were so excited for today that you came to school early! Did Satomi escape your grasp? I think she must hate you. No girl would ever let you touch her breasts!"

"Mind your own business!"

Meanwhile, Nobuaki was whispering to Chiemi.

"Do you think Satomi pretended to be sick?"

"Definitely! She wouldn't want to be touched by that guy. Poor girl."

Nothing special happened that day.

Normally, the Ousama Game (Kings Game) is played by five to six friends. Now Nobuaki's entire class, consisting of 32 people, is in the game, which is a bit too many players.

Back home, Nobuaki went into his room and sprawled on the blankets for a while.

"Fuuu~ I'm so tired today."

Having thought of something, he quickly got up to retrieve his phone from his school bag. He quickly checked for new messages and then he phoned Hideki.

"Hideki? Hello?"

A lot of noise was on the other side of the phone so he could not hear what Hideki was saying.

"What...do you...want?"

"Hey! Did you run off to play Pachinko<sup>[1]</sup>? I can hear the sounds of shuffling tiles<sup>[2]</sup>. Highschoolers shouldn't go play Pachinko, you idiot! I'm hanging up!"

Nobuaki turned off his phone and threw it on top of his blanket. Because he didn't receive the [obedience confirmed] message, he wanted to ask Hideki whether he had followed the command or not. He could not imagine that Hideki had already gone nuts and ignored it completely. Forget it—he thought—I don't care anymore.

After some time, he opened his eyes and stared at the clock—it was already 11:30 p.m.

"Dammit! I've slept too long! Why didn't mum wake me up?"

Midnight would arrive in 10 minutes. Would the King still send a message now? He took out his phone.

[1 Message]

"Mmm? Who sent it? The King's message should be sent at midnight at 00:00."

He opened the message to take a look.

- [10/21 Wednesday 23:55
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** 5 Minutes Left.
- END]

"What? What is 5 minutes left? Does it mean that today will end in five minutes?"

He lay on the blanket, holding his phone and staring at its screen.

Then another message came.

- [10/21 Wednesday 23:59
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** 60 Seconds Left.
- END]

Huh? This is the first time I'd seen this message, Nobuaki thought back. In the messages the King sent before, the King mentioned that [the King's command must be done within 24 hours], so would this be... a countdown timer?

He wanted to look at what was written in yesterday's message, but before he could press the button, he received another message.

- [10/21 Wednesday 23:59
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** Because the King's command was not carried out, the following people will be hung by the neck as a punishment: Student Number 18 Toyoda Hideki and Student Number 3 Ishii Satomi
- END]

"What's going on? What's this message about?! The punishment for Hideki and Satomi is to be 'hung by the neck'? What does this mean?"

## Translation Notes[[edit](#)]

1. [↑](#) Pachinko (パチンコ?) is a mechanical game originating in Japan and is used as both a form of recreational arcade game and much more frequently as a gambling device, filling a Japanese gambling niche comparable to that of the slot machine in Western gaming.
2. [↑](#) Tiles are dealt in Mahjong. Mahjong is a game that originated in China, commonly played by four players (with some three-player variations found in Korea and Japan).

## Command 4

'**Italic text**'==Command 4 [Thursday, 22 October 00:00]==

- [10/21 Thursday 00:00
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game in which everyone in your class is participating. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✕ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 4: Student Number 17 Tasaki Daisuke(m) and Student Number 20 Nakajima Misaki(f) —The two of you will have sex.
- END]

Nobuaki sighed deeply.

"For them to have sex...this is too much! They would never do that!"

At that moment, Chiemi called him.

"What do you think?" Nobuaki asked casually.

Chiemi's voice was panicked.

"What do I think of it?! What were those 4 messages about? Hideki and Satomi will be hanged as punishment? And the next command is for Daisuke and Misaki to have sex!? Misaki is Shouta's girlfriend!! How could this happen? The person who started this game has gone too far!"

"Even if you ask me, I have no idea. This command is ridiculous! And if you're really worried about Hideki and Satomi, why not phone them? I'll phone Hideki, and you phone Satomi."

"Okay!"

With that said, Nobuaki ended the call and phoned Hideki; however, he could only hear endless ring tones.

"What's wrong with Hideki?! Is he still playing Pachinko? ...Or maybe he just turned off his phone?"

He ended the call and phoned Chiemi. "Did Satomi answer her phone?"

"No, she didn't..."

"Is that so..."

Hearing Chiemi's worried voice, Nobuaki laughed and told her, "Forget this stupid King's game. You don't need to worry."

"Really? But..."

"They won't actually follow the commands and go hang themselves, right? Get some sleep now, and we'll see what happens at school tomorrow."

"Tomorrow..."

"Just wait till tomorrow, and get some sleep tonight."

"Okay... Good night."

Nobuaki knew that Chiemi was worried, and he had tried to calm her. However, he himself felt uneasy. He phoned Hideki again to try to make himself feel better, but there was no answer. As for Satomi, he didn't have her phone number so he couldn't phone her.

"I guess I'll just wait for tomorrow, then."

Giving up, he went to sleep.

<The Next Morning>

The students in the classroom were talking about the King's Game. Among them, Mami and Misaki were talking enthusiastically.

"Misaki, have you read the message this time? You have to have sex!", Mami clapped, doubling over laughing.

"I read it! When I saw my name, I was a bit curious about what command would be, but when I saw it, I was shocked that I have to have sex!"

"Even I wouldn't say that having sex is easy. Besides, you have a boyfriend already."



"If I really have sex, Shouta would kill me! If it were another command, maybe I would accept it."

"Misaki, maybe you actually like these games?" The two girls laughed and clapped.

"What are you saying?! Misaki, you've gone further than me! You once hung out with a guy and rented a room, didn't you?"

"Ayahhhhh! How did you know?"

"It's a small world."

Misaki slapped Mami's back, and their laughter filled the classroom. Nobuaki hurried to the two, who were laughing and joking, and said, "Mami, do you know Hideki? Did you phone him last night or this morning?"

Mami replied, laughing, "Yeah! Around 10, he was playing Pachinko and won a bunch. He was even showing it all off in front of me."

"10? What happened after that?"

"Nothing."

"Really... I tried to call him after 12, but he didn't answer, and he never called me back."

"So?" Mami's tone was filled with impatience.

"Aren't you worried about him? Hideki and Satomi are to be punished and [hung by the neck]—didn't you receive this message? Will that person... do something bad to them?"

"Ayhaaa~ ~ I don't care! I'm more interested in the King's command for Daisuke and Misaki to have sex."

The only thing in her brain was to have sex.

"Okay...Thanks."

Nobuaki returned to his seat.

In the classroom now, the excited and curious students formed circles around Daisuke and Misaki. Didn't anyone notice Hideki and Satomi haven't yet arrived to school? Nobuaki thought.

"Hey, Chiemi, have Hideki and Satomi come in yet?"

"Not yet. Satomi didn't call me back too."

"It's almost time for the morning assembly..."

After a short while the teacher came into the classroom, bringing along with him a heavy atmosphere. In the end, Hideki and Satomi didn't show up. The students returned to their seats one by one. When they were seated, the teacher spoke in a serious manner, "I have some bad news. Toyoda Hideki and Ishii Satomi passed away last night. Their guardians notified the school this morning."

His words stirred up a commotion in the classroom. Nobuaki stood up and asked, "Sir, about the death of Hideki and Satomi... Were they hung?"

For an instant the teacher's breath was taken away.

"That's right...How did you know?"

"Err..."

"Their parents suspected that their children were being bullied in school, but we teachers have assured them that there was no bullying whatsoever."

"Hideki isn't someone who would commit suicide because he's being bullied! He isn't!" Nobuaki roared. Chiemi, on the other hand, covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

"Yeah! There was also no one bullying Satomi..."

The teacher tried to calm the students down, "I thought so too, so please don't blame yourselves!"

Some in the classroom cried painfully; some lowered their heads; and others were restless and you could see the uneasiness on their faces. At this chaotic moment, someone shouted, "Does this have something to do with the King's command yesterday?"

The classroom filled with whispering sounds once again.

"What is that? What's the King's Game about?" asked their teacher. He obviously knew nothing about the King's Game.

Nobuaki told the teacher about the events that had transpired.

That everyone in the class would receive a message at midnight. That the message would contain a command for a few members of the class. That Hideki and Satomi did not follow their command, so they had received punishment.

"How can anything like this happen! Why would you even believe in such a stupid message? I know it's hard for you to believe this, but please don't get too involved in these matters. Just continue to focus on your studies. The morning assembly for today ends here." Wanting to quickly drop the subject, their teacher ended the assembly.

"Wait, Sir! How can we focus our studies during something like this!?" A student called to the teacher, but he had already left.

"How can he act like this?! Hideki and Satomi are already dead! They're our classmates! Is focusing on our studies really more important than our friends?!"

Nobuaki shouted to the empty teacher's desk. He fixed his eyes on Hideki and Satomi's seats—just yesterday the owners of these seats were sitting here as usual.

After the teacher left the classroom, the students gathered swiftly and started their discussion.

"Anyone know why they hung themselves?"

"Don't tell me that if we don't follow the commands, we're going to die!"

"How could this happen?"

"But they..."

Nobuaki interrupted Mami and Minako's conversation.

"Is the game that important?! You guys should at least care about Hideki and Satomi..."

Misaki then charged in with an ashen look, "Hey, if the King's Game is for real, then, if I don't have sex with Daisuke, would I become like them?"

Nobuaki could not answer her. He wanted to tell her 'Just ignore that stupid command.', but Hideki and Satomi's deaths were facts.

Suddenly, Shouta shouted angrily, "Misaki! Please don't believe in this! This must be a coincidence. If you follow that stupid command, I won't forgive you! I'll definitely break up with you!"

Misaki replied with a shivering voice, "But I'm scared... I don't want to die like them..."

"I won't believe in something like that! Daisuke, come over here!"

Daisuke approached him timidly.

"...So?"

Shouta grabbed Daisuke firmly by the collar and lifted his body up.

"If you follow the King's command and have sex with Misaki, I'll kill you!"

Daisuke turned his face away from Shouta, then said timidly, "I understand..."

"You hear it, Misaki? This goes the same for you!"

"But..."

Nobuaki, who didn't want this to go any further, quickly went to stop them.

"Leave it, Shouta. Calm down, they haven't done anything wrong yet."

"Stay out of my business, you annoying little.."

Shouta loosened his grip and left the classroom. Misaki then returned to her seat.

"Hey, Mami, Minako. How can I explain to him? Should I just die instead?"

Mami and Minako couldn't reply. To Daisuke, Misaki, and Souta, their friends' deaths were far less important than the decision they have to make right now. Noticing their awkward atmosphere, Naoya ran to the front of Nobuaki and asked, "Is the King's Game for real? If it is..."

Nobuaki brushed him away with his hand.

"The King's Game... What kind of shit is this! Hideki and Satomi are already dead!"

"Oh...Sorry..."

Chiemi was weeping at Nobuaki's side. Nobuaki gently stroked her head. As he

did, tears rushed from his eyes.

Hideki and Satomi would never come back. They died as the message promised for not following the command. This must have stirred everyone into a panic.

Should the appointed two follow the command this time? Was the death of the other two only a coincidence?

In the chaotic classroom, Misaki took out her phone and tried to send a message to someone.

Some were particularly mindful of the punishment of the King's Game. Some were sad for Hideki and Satomi's death. Some others were confused about whether their deaths were simply coincidence or not.

The classroom atmosphere had altered greatly since Hideki and Satomi, the fun makers of the class, passed away.

Perhaps slowly starting to accept that Hideki and Satomi's death was true, most classmates were afflicted with grief. Knowing that Hideki and Satomi would not be in the class ever again, many classmates couldn't help but cry.

The after-school bell rang and Nobuaki packed his bag and prepared to return home as usual. Chemi approached him with a sad face.

"Can I stay at your house tonight? I want to stay with you."

Nobuaki lightly tapped on her head and replied gently, "Sure, you can come over."

Chiemi wiped off her tears and smiled to cover up her sad face. She held on tightly to Nobuaki by the sleeves of his uniform, as if telling him she was ready to go.

On their way home, the two did not talk. They were scared that if they did, they might talk about Hideki and Satomi. Just thinking about them made them tear up, so they stopped talking so they would forget about the King's Game. Chiemi held tightly to Nobuaki's sleeves the entire way for emotional support. They still didn't talk after they had entered Nobuaki's room. All they could do, they thought, was snuggle up to each other and heal their injured hearts with

their body warmth.

Suddenly, after some time, their phones rang together.

- [10/22 Thursday 21:12
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** Obedience Confirmed
- END]

Nobuaki stood up abruptly.

Receiving the 'Obedience Confirmed' message means that Daisuke and Misaki had followed the command due to fear of the punishment.

"Did Daisuke and Misaki really follow the command?"

Chiemi could not help but cry, "Maybe... What if we receive the same command next time, then what will we do, Nobuaki?"

Nobuaki held her in his arms and comforted her, "Who said anyone had to follow the commands! But, now everyone in the class knows that Daisuke and Misaki had sex..."

"Shouta must be going berserk right now."

"I think so too—let's phone Daisuke and Misaki to find out. I don't know Daisuke's phone number, so I can't call him. Oh, I think you have Misaki's phone number, right?"

"Yeah, I do," Chiemi replied.

"Then please phone her. Actually, no, please don't."

"Why?"

"Do you have to ask? Could you really just go and ask her if she had sex with Daisuke?"

"I.. I can't.."

"Then you don't need to call."

After a few hours, their phones rang again. Half asleep, Nobuaki crawled up, rubbed his eyes and took out his phone.

[1 New Message]

He turned on the lights and woke Chiemi up. Chiemi was also sleepy and drowsy.

"What?"

"We've received a message again. It's probably the King's message."

- [10/21 Thursday 00:00
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game in which everyone in your class is participating. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✕ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 5: Student Number 30 Yahiro Shouta(M) —In front of everyone, Yahiro Shouta will have to give out any order. The person that is declared must follow his order as if it is the King's command.
- END]

"Now Shouta has to give out an order..?"

Chiemi replied with a sleepy tone, "That's fine, right? He just needs to make a simple order and that's it."

"Right! Hey, are you still asleep?" Nobuaki asks.

"Ugh.. Just go to sleep."

"What's a simple command like?"

Chiemi coldly replied, "Sleep."

"Isn't this command too vague? Something simpler like 'eat something' or to 'breathe' would work better—what do you think?"

Nobuaki looked at Chiemi for her response, but she had already fallen into deep sleep.

"...You're right—sleep will work.."

## Command 5

### Command 5 [Friday, 23 October 08:15][[edit](#)]

In one corner of the classroom, Shouta and Daisuke were having an argument.

"You must have done it with Misaki yesterday!"

"There's no way! I couldn't..."

"No way? Don't look down on me! How dare you sleep with my girl?!"

Shouta picked him up and held him against the wall.

"Misaki, come over here!"

Misaki was covering her face with her hands, trying to hide the tears rolling down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry! I was terrified and scared..."

"So? Didn't I tell you not to believe in the King's Game? According to Daisuke, it was you who sent a message to him and called him out, wasn't it?"

"I...was scared."

"How dare you! We're over!"

"Please don't... please understand."

Misaki collapsed onto the floor and sobbed; but nothing could calm Shouta's rage.

"By the way, it's still Daisuke's fault! Even if Misaki asks you, you could have rejected her!"

Shouta held up his fist and slammed it into Daisuke, smashing his face into the wall and causing his nose to spurt out blood. Shouta wanted to punch him once again, but was stopped by Nobuaki.

"Stop it! Stop fighting! Even if it was Daisuke's fault, you've gone too far!"

Nobuaki got hold of Shouta and forced him to let go of Daisuke.



After a while, Shouta said to the other students in the class, stretching his arms out wide, "The King will let me give the command this time, right? That's what the message said!"

"What do you want to do?"

For an instant the classroom seemed to have frozen.

"So I'll give my command now. Daisuke will have to hang himself like Hideki and Satomi!"

Shouta shouted arrogantly. Nobaki hurried to stop him.

"Why would you say that! According to your command, Daisuke will have to die whether he follows the command or not!"

"Didn't I said before that I don't believe it? Daisuke and Misaki will understand now that they shouldn't have believed in this shitty game, won't they?"

Shouta patted Nobuaki on his shoulder and left. Nobaki stared at his back as he left.

At that moment, many different ringtones rang throughout the classroom. The students in the classroom immediately took their phones out to check their messages.

Nobuaki, surprised, also took out his phone to see what the message was.

- [10/23 Friday 8:21
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game in which everyone in your class is participating. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✖ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 5: Student Number 17 Tasaki Daisuke — Tasaki Daisuke will have to hang himself.
- END]

"What should I do now?"

Daisuke shouted crazily and ran around of the classroom.

Seeing his situation, Shouta scoffed,

"Serves you right!"

"You...!"

Nobuaki clenched his fists and rushed to Shouta.

"Stop! This will just make matters worse, won't it?"

"Yeah! The most important thing now is to think of a way to solve Daisuke's problem."

Chiemi and Naoya hurried to Nobuaki to stop him, trying to help him calm down.

"Chiemi, tell the teacher when he arrives that I'll be coming back to the classroom a bit late. I'm off to find Daisuke."

That being said, Nobuaki quickly ran off into the corridor to look for any signs of Daisuke.

To his disappointment, Daisuke was neither in the corridor, washroom, stairs, nor the cafeteria. After that, he had a look at the shoes cupboard and found out that Daisuke's shoes were gone.

Daisuke may have run out of the school. Nobuaki thought and changed his shoes. He continued to call out for his friend.

"Daisuke! Daisuke! Where are you?"

Nobuaki looked everywhere in the school, the playground, and even behind the school building.

At last, he found Daisuke sitting on a large rock beside a pond.

Nobuaki approached him quietly. He then gently touched his shoulder.

Shocked, Daisuke stiffened and slowly turned to face Nobuaki.

"You scared the hell out of me, Nobuaki! Why did you come for me?"

"Why did I come for you? Because I'm worried about you."

"Hey, what should I do now? Can you tell me?"

Nobuaki sat beside Daisuke and pointed to his phone with a smile.

"Don't believe in the King's Game and everything will be fine."

"Even if that happened to Hideki and Shitomi?"

"Just take it as a coincidence."

Daisuke picked up some pebbles from the ground and threw them into the pond.

"Easy for you to say. You're not the one who has to hang yourself.."

"...Sorry."

"Nobuaki, you should hurry back to class. The first lesson is going to start."

"You have to come with me."

"I want to stay here for a bit longer."

"Then I'll stay as well! We'll go back later and get scolded by the teacher together."

Nobuaki stretched his hand towards Daisuke; and at this moment, "Ah, I've come up with a good idea! If the King's Game is real, then those who don't follow the command by midnight will get punished, right?"

"Probably..."

Nobuaki stood in front of Daisuke and spread out his arms.

"If that's the case, then the punished can be saved if there's someone looking after them by their side."

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is that I will stay with you tonight so you don't hang yourself!"

"Right! Even if I suddenly wanted to hang myself, you'll stop me from doing so! Are you really going to stay with me tonight?"

"Yeah, leave it to me!"

Nobuaki slapped his chest and said confidently.

"Thanks."

Daisuke finally smiled.

"This is great! Let's hurry back to the classroom."

At the classroom's door, Nobuaki knew already the lesson has started. He nervously opened the door.

"Hey! You two! Where did you go? Class started a long time ago."

Nobuaki apologized and headed into the classroom.

"Sorry, I seem to be a bit constipated today, so I sat in the washroom for a very long time..."

"What rubbish! How could anyone stay in the washroom for so long! Watch out for hemorrhoids. Now get back to your seat!"

"I'm really sorry..."

Daisuke whispered to Nobuaki,

"We got in trouble. I'm sorry, this is all my fault."

"It's nothing really. This isn't the first time so, I'm used to it."

After he went back to his seat, his phone suddenly rang.

- [10/23 Friday 09:23
- **From:** Honda Chiemi
- **Subject:** Thank you for your hard work
- **Body:** It's great that you brought Daisuke back, even though you got scolded. Oh and by the way, do you really have hemorrhoids?
- END]

Nobuaki gestured with his hands the peace sign, V, in Chiemi's direction and said, "I don't have constipation, nor do I have hemorrhoids! Stupid!"

"Do you want to stand outside the classroom?"

"Sorry..."

Chiemi smiled to Nobuaki and also gestured with her hands the peace sign, V.

"Why do you have to use the peace sign? I don't get it."

After school, as they had agreed beforehand, Nobuaki waited for Daisuke at the school gate.

"Sorry. I'm late!"

"Don't worry! We have someone else who'll help us."

Naoya , who was hiding behind Nobuaki, poked his head out.

"I think you'll feel more relaxed if more people are around, so I volunteered! Is it all right?"

Daisuke showed an expression of extreme happiness.

"Nobuaki, Naoya. Thanks so much!"

"No problem."

The three of them headed to Daisuke's house. It was an independent mansion in the luxurious residential area.

"I'm back!"

A big courtyard surrounded this mansion. There were Toyota, Volkswagen, and Lexus cars in the parking lot. Nobuaki was astonished at this scene.

"What is this? A super wealthy family?"

"We only have a little extra money."

"What!?! A little!?! This is ten times bigger than my house!"

"Okay okay, now come in."

When they had walked through the meticulously paved driveway and came to the front of the gate, Daisuke's mother had already come out to greet them.

"You're back. Eh? Are they your friends?"

"Yes, I'm back. They are Nobuaki and Naoya! They will be staying over today."

Nobuaki whispered to Daisuke in his ears,

"Your mum is very beautiful—at least 28 times more beautiful than mine."

"Living in a mansion, having such a beautiful mum... I'm so envious!"

Nobuaki and Naoya then greeted his mum politely.

"My surname is Kanazawa! Ma'am, you sure are beautiful."

"I am Hashimoto. Sorry for bothering you."

"Nyaaa, Kanazawa-san is so sweet."

"Oh it's nothing. I'm speaking the truth."

"Forget the formalities and come in now."

Blushing, Daisuke pushed Nobuaki and Naoya into his room.

After eating a grand dinner that Daisuke's mother had cooked, Nobuaki, Naoya, and Daisuke tried not to think about the King's Game.

Daisuke took out a video game console and a stack of games. The three of them played enthusiastically, and Daisuke never showed any hint of sadness.

"The last time when they didn't follow the orders we got a message five minutes before the deadline. We should receive the same message this time."

The three of them stopped playing the video games and took out their phones utterly serious. They focused on the screen of their phone and waited for the time to come.

The ticking sounds of the second hand of the clock had become loud and clear. All in a sudden, their phones rang simultaneously.

- [10/23 Fridy 23:55
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** 5 Minutes Left
- End]

"W-What should I do? Nobuaki!"

"I told you to calm down! We're here for you! Besides, didn't we put any ropes and things like that into other rooms and locked them away? You can't hang

yourself without those."

After that, their phones rang again together.

- [10/23 Friday 23:58
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** 60 Seconds Left
- END]

"Come over here, Daisuke and Naoya! Let's form a circle!"

The three of them sat down, formed a circle, and put their arms above each other. Then, their phones rang for the third time.

"It should be the punishment message because you didn't carry out the command. Let me take a look!"

- [10/23 Friday 23:59
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** Because the King's command was not carried out, the following person would be hung by the neck as a punishment: Student Number 17 Tasaki Daisuke
- END]

"I won't let Daisuke be hung!"

Nobuaki shouted with an encouraging tone. Though their phones received again a message with an unknown sender, they kept still and maintained their circle that was bonded by their arms.

5 minutes passed.

10 minutes.

30 minutes.

60 minutes.

Then Naoya lifted his head at last and said,

"Is it all right now?"

Nobuaki also slowly lifted up his head.

"Looks like nothing happened."

"Then does that mean I'm saved?"

"Seems like that to me!"

Daisuke stood up, still holding firmly to Nobuaki and Naoya's hands.

"I'm saved! I'm really saved! Nobuaki, Naoya, thank you so much!"

Because of this catharsis, tears dripped from Daisuke's eyes.

"Hideki and Shitomi's death were just coincidences. The King's Game is actually fake and only a prank! That's great, Daisuke!"

Nobuaki said. After that, he lay on the floor. The three of them were released from the terror and were now bathed in joy.

At this moment, Nobuaki's phone rang. He looked at the screen: it was Chiemi calling.

"What's the matter, Chiemi? We're celebrating."

"It seems you guys are very excited. How's Daisuke? Is he fine?"

"He's great! That's why we're so happy!"

"Then that's great! Now I can relax. But, have you seen the King's message yet? The next appointed one is Naoya!"

"Hoho, so is the next person Naoya?"

Chiemi changed her tone, one that carried anger,

"How can you have the mood to say this! Aren't you afraid?"

"Daisuke is safe and sound. This means that the King's game is only a prank, right? So there would be no problem with Naoya! Why scare yourself?"

"Ah, right! Then I can really relax. Don't play too late. I'm heading off to sleep."

"Sweet dreams! I love Chiemi the most! Chirp!"

"You sure are gross!"



"Just say I'm gross. There's no need to add 'sure'."

Relieved by the breath-taking crisis, the three of them continued on their Wii and PS3 games, battling fiercely all the way until 3 o'clock at night.

Nobuaki, though he slept late, was woken up by the alarm clock early the next morning at 07:08. He didn't know why, but he felt his body very heavy. He looked to his side to find out that Naoya was holding to him from behind while he slept.

"Why are you holding me so tightly? You're gross!"

Nobuaki kicked Naoya off of himself.

"I want to hold to you while I sleep—"

"You're sleeping posture sure is ugly. And you're hungry for anything. Wake up now, Naoya!"

Nobuaki vibrantly flicked at Naoya's lower-half of his body with his finger, causing him to cover his pants, showing an extremely painful expression.

"You sounded like a duck just then. Are you awake now? Daisuke should also be awake by now."

Looking up to the bed, Nobuaki found Daisuke was not on it. He turned on the lamp and looked around.

What he saw was Daisuke hung dead on the other side of the room.

His face showed an expression of extreme pain. His neck had numerous scratching scars and his arms were long impotent and dangling loosely beside his body.

The electric wires of the game set the three of them were playing with a few hours ago were now entangled around Daisuke's neck.

"Why did this happen?! Why did this happen?! Was it because he didn't follow the King's command?"

Nobuaki knelt on the floor, sobbing. He fiercely pounded the floor. Naoya had now also discovered the dead Daisuke.

"What? Hey, Nobuaki. Just now, not long ago, we were still playing with

Daisuke..."

Naoya leaned his forehead onto Nobuaki's shoulder, crying, "What is this for?! Why does the King's Game have to play around with people!"

The shouts of they two reverberated inside Daisuke's house. At this moment, Naoya suddenly regained his composure and said, "Maybe we can still save him. Let's call the ambulance right away."

Naoya quickly took out his phone and dialled 119. Nobuaki loosened the electrical wires that were entangling Daisuke's neck, brought him to his bed, laid him down, and held onto his hand firmly.

"Such a cold hand, too cold. And such a sick looking face, so are his lips..."

Looking at Daisuke who was laid on the bed, Nobuaki wanted deeply to believe he was in a nightmare.

"Sorry... We thought that we could loosen up when the time was up. If we had kept our awareness, things wouldn't have ended like this. Isn't this the reason we came to be with you?"

Nobuaki held Daisuke's corpse. His tears dripped slowly and slid across his cheeks.

Daisuke's cheeks, lips, palms, and arms were all sickly looking and without a sign of life. His eyes were firmly closed.

Hearing the noise, Daisuke's mother hurried into the room.

"Daisuke... What's the matter?"

Looking at Daisuke on his bed, Daisuke's mother seemed couldn't understand what had happened. She walked up to the bed and fondled Daisuke's face, which was emotionless and numb.

"Daisuke! Wake up!"

Daisuke's mother potently grasped Daisuke's cold hand and looked afar.

"Sorry. When we got out of bed this morning, we found him dead."

"Daisuke... wake up now."

"Last night..."

"Your classmates have already woken up."

"..."

The ambulance Naoya called had already arrived, buzzing up and down as it approached.

"The ambulance. But it's too late. There's no use now."

Nobuaki clenched his fist potently.

Daisuke's corpse was carried into the ambulance and sent to the hospital together with Daisuke's mother.

Until the last moment Daisuke's mother still believed Daisuke was only sleeping. After all, it was impossible for her to accept reality.

The diminishing of the buzzing sounds of the ambulance leaving was as if Daisuke's life was taken away by someone forcibly.

Where should my grief overflow? Where should my anger be exerted?

"Naoya, no matter what happens, I will protect you and Chiemi!"

Nobuaki said, still standing in his place.

"Me too. We're best friends! We'll be best friends forever!"

"But can you not hold on to me while you sleep? It's terribly gross..."

"What are you talking about—you wouldn't die if you let me hold on to you!"

Nobuaki and Naoya laughed powerlessly. They were afraid if they didn't make up some jokes to change the atmosphere, they would collapse in madness and terror.

Although they were laughing, tears flowed from their eyes. There's nothing sadder than to see a friend dead in front of you.

When the police came to inquire the events of the incident, Nobuaki simply replied, "When I woke up this morning, I found out that he was already dead."

After all, if he had said, "He was hung because of the punishment of the King's Game," the police would not have believed him.

# Command 6

## Command 6 [Saturday, 24 October 08:06][[edit](#)]

There were two unread messages in the phone.

"Eh...One of them is from Chiemi that is telling us to hurry back to school...but how can we go to school with our mood now?"

"Yeah. You're right."

Then, he opened the other message.

- [10/24 Saturday 00:00
- **From:** The King
- **Subject:** The King's Game
- **Body:** This is the King's Game in which everyone in your class is participating. The King's command is absolute and must be done within 24 hours. ✕ You can not withdraw from the game.
- \* Command 6: Student Number 21 Hashimoto Naoya(M) and Student Number 9(F) Ueda Kana— Every student will have to carry out a friendship popularity voting of the two of them. The one with the lower popularity will be punished. If the popularity voting is not carried out, both of them will be punished. ✕ Split Votes are not allowed.
- END]

The moment Nobuaki saw the message he lost his strength and dropped his phone onto the floor.

"I almost forgot...Naoya was the one appointed this time. Why should it be Naoya..."

"A popularity voting? The loser will be punished? Doesn't this mean someone must suffer this time? If I win, then Kana will be punished; if I lose, I'll be punished."

Naoya held his hand, agonizing. If he wanted to live he must sacrifice his classmate. The voters would also feel bad because the results will most probably

decide the one who will die.

This voting was really a voting of 'friendship'.

Nobuaki immediately phoned Chiemi.

"Are you at school now?"

"Yes. Why haven't you guys come yet? We still have lessons on Saturday."

"We'll be coming right now! I also have some other things to tell you."

"What?"

Nobuaki swallowed hard and said,

"The King's Game is real. Daisuke was hung dead right beside us."

"Eh? So...Daisuke is already...? So, what should we do about the King's command this time?"

"We must carry it out. If we don't, Naoya will be punished. I will be coming school now to explain to our class."

"..."

"I will do my best to safeguard Naoya!"

Nobuaki exclaimed and hung up the call.

Naoya who was beside him was still holding his head, kneeling on the floor.

"Let's go to school!"

"There's nothing we can do even if we go to school..."

Nobuaki gripped Naoya by the wrist and pulled him up forcibly.

"If we have to vote, then you must have more votes than Kana!"

"But then Kana will be punished..."

Looking at Naoya who was freaked out by fear, Nobuaki angrily reprimanded, "Do you want me to see how you're being punished?! Though I don't know what the punishment is, it will most likely kill you! I cannot bear with such consequence!"

"Nobuaki..."

"I must not let you be punished! What I'm saying might be totally unforgiveable towards Kana, but still, you must win."

Nobuaki and Naoya ran to school in quick steps. At the classroom door, Nobuaki pushed the door open and glared at Shouta defiantly.

"Nobuaki! You're late again. What's wrong with you—opening the door so violently? Have you not introspected enough?"

Nobuaki didn't hear a word of what the teacher was saying and charged to Shouta's seat directly. He violently threw a punch at Shouta's face, throwing Shouta off the chair and having a pratfall right on the floor. A deafening clamour stormed in the classroom. A few girls also screeched.

"It's all because of you that Daisuke is hung dead! It's your fault..."

Nobuaki fiercely scolded Shouta who was sitting on the floor, puzzled.

"Nobuaki! What are you doing? You can't hit others!"

The teacher hold Nobuaki from behind but Nobuaki still shouted, "It's all because of you that Daisuke would..."

"Ouch! Why did you suddenly hit me? Do you want a fight?"

"A fight? No problem! But now isn't the time for this..."

"What happened to Daisuke? He haven't yet arrive to school today."

Hearing the Taichi's question, he said, pretending to be calm, "No. Nothing."

And then he kneeled down in front of the teacher in request, "I'm really sorry. I won't hit Yahiro again, nor would I argue with him. Although now is the time for class, I want you to give me five minutes! Please!"

"What the heck are you doing, Nobuaki? Stand up now."

Nobuaki lifted his face up, looked at the teacher, and continued his plea, "Only four minutes, please!" "Four minutes, right? If that's what you want, then four minutes will it be. Don't fight."

The teacher said with a bothered expression.

"I know! Thanks!"

Nobuaki stood up and patted the dust off of his knees. After the teacher went out of the classroom, Nobuaki walked up to the teacher's table and first apologised to Shouta.

"I'm sorry for hitting you just then!"

"Why did you suddenly punch me? Did I offend you?"

Shouta didn't look wanting to let matters rest and spoke out loudly, provoking Nobuaki.

"I know you're angry, but hear me first! If you still want to hit me, then do it."

"This is what you said!"

After that, Nobuaki turned to other students in the class and said in an extremely serious tone, "The King's Game is for real."

The class turned into shrieks instantly. Shouta then sneered, "How will that happen? Is your brain right? Have you gone nuts?"

Nobuaki neglected Shouta's response and continued, "Yesterday, Naoya and I were worried that Daisuke would have an episode, so we stayed with him at his place for the night. Daisuke had no intention of hanging himself, nor did we want to commit suicide. But when we fell asleep, he was hung dead."

There was another uproar in the classroom.

"Daisuke is dead?"

"Is the King's Game for real?"

"Daisuke's dead...for real?"

Noticing that everyone was quite incredulous, Nobuaki continued, "This is absolutely true. Hideki, Shitomi, and Daisuke all died because of it. In these short days all of them were hung dead. This isn't any coincidence."

Shouta asked sceptically,

"Was Daisuke really hung dead?"

"Yes...Naoya and I are the witnesses. Inside the room where we slept, Daisuke...was hung dead at the other side of where we slept."

"Was he hung because of my command?"

Shouta's face turned miserably pale.

"Looking at the results, yes. However, you didn't know the King's Game was for real at that time, and so was I."

"I...What have I done!"

"I really wanted to punch you, and so I did. Yet, I wouldn't blame it on you for this. After all, you were too angry for Misaki at that time that made you reproaching Daisuke."

"Actually I haven't thought of reproaching Shouta for Misaki's episode. After all, we thought the King's Game was only for fun."

Mami said as she looked at Shouta.

"Everyone thought the King's Game was only a farce and didn't thought the punishment was real. When Hideki and Shitomi died, I also thought it was a coincidence..."

Hiroko continued after Mami. Then a lot of students continued and said they won't reproach Shouta for this.

Of course, there were also some that couldn't forgive him. They just didn't say it out. When everyone started playing the King's Game in frenzy, they thought it was simply a joke.

"Nevertheless, I'm quite sure the King's Game is real for this time. The command of the King's Game this time is to carry out a friendship voting between Naoya and Kana. Does everyone want to vote?"

Nobuaki's question that sounded redundant was fleetingly rejected by Mami.

"Of course we'll vote! If we don't, Naoya and Kana will be punished altogether!"

"But whether the results go for Naoya or Kana, however we vote for them, one must lose, and the punishment may likely be the cost of their lives, do you still want to vote?"

After Nobuaki analysed the problem clearly, Mami who just rebuked him



suddenly calmed down.

"Then it wouldn't be good...because we would be the judge of their lives. I can't do this."

"True in normal circumstances, but now if everyone refuses to vote then both of them will be punished. Therefore I think we should still vote. The premise is that Naoya and Kana are both willing to be voted."

Hearing Nobaki, an in-awe atmosphere filled the classroom.

"What does this mean?"

"If Naoya and Kana don't want to carry out the friendship voting, they will have to be punished altogether. So the final decision is on their hands."

Listening to Nobuaki, Naoya quickly replied,

"I have to participate in the friendship voting!"

"Naoya has already decided! How about Kana?"

Kana stared at the ceiling blankly for a while then said with determination, "I don't want to be punished too! I'll also participate in the friendship voting!"

"It's decided then. No matter the circumstances, no matter how it ends up, you two can't grudge each other, because it was your own decision to do so! Also, everyone must think seriously of who to vote for."

"When will we vote then?"

Kana stood up to ask Nobuaki.

"There are only lessons in the morning, so let's do it at 1 p.m. in the classroom, shall we?"

"Got it."

"Then we'll vote in the classroom at one. Please be here at that time, everyone."

Naoya and Kana had agreed. Nobuaki ran to the staff room to look for their class teacher to go back to the classroom for the lesson.

"Sir, I've finished what I said. Thanks."

"Very well. I was afraid of Tasaki Daisuke so I phoned his place, but there wasn't anyone answering the phone. So I think he most likely wouldn't show up for class today. Have you asked him why he didn't come?"

"...I didn't."

"Is that so? If there is anything wrong with him please tell me."

"Yes..."

The teacher and Nobuaki walked back to the classroom together. The class had already pacified and returned to a calm state—at least on the surface that was.

# Command 7

## Command 7[[edit](#)]

“Don't forget.... The King's order is being sent today. One after another.”

Chiemi takes her mobile phone.

“I haven't opened my phone for a while. Because I don't have time to.”

“The message comes every single day, it really makes me sick.”

I saw the phone while praying that the King's order won't arrive.

[Incoming Mail : 1]

“Haaah...” I sighed deeply.

“In the end it still came! Damn!”

“Is he a stalker?”

“I don't want to see it, but I still have to see it.”

“Haaah...” and with a big sigh she counted to three, then took a look at the mail.

---

Received 00:00

From: The King

-Text—

This is King's game in which all members must participate. Please follow the order within 24 hours because King's order is absolute.

✂ You cannot quite the game.

Order 6

All Boys

This is the game. Each person may take 1 to 3 papers out of 100 papers in order to the attendance number. And the person who pulls the 100th piece is

then punished. In addition, if the game is not played, all the boys will get punished. Please enjoy the game.

✂ The punishment given this time is death by heart attack.

-END-

---

I call Naoya to show him the content of the mail.

“The game? Is it time to play the King’s game already?”

“Let me see. The punishment is written this time. Death by heart attack?”

“Yea”

“The King seems to enjoys it.”

We were joking around.

“Enjoy what? Tell me.”

“I don’t know”

I thought with my arms folded.

“Is the latter half of this game a test between friends? Moreover, there is no rule to stop sentencing friends.”

“It seems so. If the paper is pulled one by one till the 97th piece, then the punishment is decided if next person pulled 2 pieces because only the 100th piece remains for the following person. Either way, we should try to help that person!”

“The lowest.....Even the King should think twice... playing with someones life”

Even though we were thinking seriously about the game this time, Chiemi seemed to be relaxed when she spoke.

“It says that the girl members won't participate this time.”

“How envious”

“Very envious”

We look at Chiemi enviously.

“But because the number of boys are 14, isn’t the probability of facing the

punishment is considerably low? Around 1/14 only...?!”

“Don’t you see what's wrong in your words?!”

I was interrupted by Naoya and Chiemi at the same time.

“Sorry.....maybe we should rest for now? Because of the tension during Naoya's popularity contest, I’m getting very tired. I feel a bit lightheaded.”

I yawned while stretching my back.

“You certainly look very tired and sleepy. Let’s rest for now...”

“Naoya too should stay in my house for today.”

“Thank you”

We all prepared to go to sleep.

Me and Chiemi stay in one room, while Naoya stayed in another room.

“You won’t feel lonely tonight ~”

“Hey, don’t get in between me and Chiemi!”

“How ecchi all of you!”

“Okay, enough! Let’s go to sleep already!! I’m exhausted here!!”

Then we all slept for the night.

You must sentence your friend to death. And if we don’t desperately wish for help to come, we will get punished.

But I’m forgetting the important thing. The grudges that some classmates have during the game. It is the worst thing that has developed in this game.

—Next morning—

The outside is clear and the weather is fine. The dazzling sun light is shining through the window.

Chiemi had awoken before the alarm clock.

“Aaah—What fine weather! It is days like this I really want to play outside”

Looking at me who was sleeping really comfortably by her side, she kissed me.

“What a cute sleeping face! You absolutely must not be defeated! If Nobuaki dies, I.....”

I turn over and mumbled in my sleep.

“I wish Cheimi wasn't so flat~”

Buki!

The sound of Chiemi losing her temper.

Bachii!

The sound of one being slapped really hard.

I jerked awake.

“IT HURTS~! What happened?!”

“Just because!”

A hand mark was left on the slapped cheek.

“GIMME A BREAK! THERE SHOULD BE A REASON FOR THIS!”

“Think of it yourself”

Chiemi left the room angrily after saying that.

“????”

What on earth?!

Seeing the clock, the time is still too early to wake up, but I decide to see Naoya to ask about it.

When I entered the room where Naoya is sleeping, Naoya was still asleep.

“Still not enough sleep? You should guess how miserable my morning was!”

Naoya was sleeping with his leg and arms sprawled across the futon. I came

closer.

Nn? Heeee? Hmmm? Naoya is surely healthy every morning.

I silently move closer with a vicious smile, and flexed my index finger.

Pinkoon!

I hit the important big thing with a full-charged blow.

“UGYAGYAAA---!”

“Is that the voice of dying duck? Wake up already!”

Naoya jumped up and down while holding his important thing.

“What a really unpleasant way to wake up! What have you done.... You always cause ruckus every morning! Urrgh...”

I make peace sign to Naoya.

“This is Chiemi’s Style! Smileeee!”

“????”

“Okay, enough playing everybody!”

Chiemi voice calls “Breakfast is ready” is heard from the floor below.

“Chiemi prepared the breakfast? I’ll have to pass today’s breakfast then~”

Naoya nervously looked at me.

“Un? Don’t say same thing! Naoya should really eat just fine. I just happened to be full-stomached currently.”

I push Naoya’s back.

“Isn’t that the breakfast that she specially made for Nobuaki? You should really eat it then!”

Naoya pushed my back.

“That’s the same as the punishment game” I said worriedly in panic.

Goon! Goon!

Chiemi had gone up to the second floor and was standing in front of us before we aware.

And she hit the wall twice.

“What punishment are you talking about?”

“N,no no.... that’s ... uumm... We’re discussing about today’s King Game’s punishment!”

“Uuh, that’s enough! The breakfast is only bread and milk, so stop worrying”

Naoya and I looked at each other, and then we both sighed.

“What’s that sigh all about?” Chiemi asked with sharp glare.

We both stay silent and coughed as we tried to shook off the topic.

We reluctantly stepped down each carpeted stair, while trying our best to keep our cool.

On the table, there was a plate with bread and sweet bun served with milk.

We ate breakfast, and then we went to school.

Thus, today’s class ended and the Game began.

Boys attendance by numerical order:

1. Adachi Shingo
2. Abe Toshiyuki
3. Inoue Hirofumi
4. Ueda Yosuke
5. Ushijima Motoki
6. Ono Akira
7. Kanazawa Nobuaki
8. Kawakami Yuusuke
9. Tasaki Daisuke X



10. Toyoda Hideki X

11. Hashimoto Naoya

12. Fujioka Toshiyuki

13. Matsushima Yoshifumi

14. Mizuuchi Yousuke

15. Yahiro Shouta

16. Yamashita Keita

The above persons 14/16 presented

We all gathered in the park located inside the school ground.

Inside a cardboard box placed in the middle of the park, there were 100 cards.

“Because there is possibility that the game will be stopped by the teacher if we do it in the class room, it is really a good idea to do it in the park.”

All the male class members formed a ring surrounding the cardboard box.

“Arrgh... I don't care. If the game is stopped and not finished, we all will face the punishment”

“So we can start then? The first to pulled is Shingo. Is everyone ready?”

Because all the boys were participating in the game, the girls had come to watch.

“Okay, I'll start”

The game started.

Shingo “1, 2, 3”

“Shingo suddenly pulled 3 cards? Then I will do so too”

Toshiyuki “4, 5, 6”

Hiroshifumi “7, 8”

Yousuke “9”

Motoki “10, 11”

Akira “12”

Nobuaki “13, 14, 15”

Yuusuke “16, 17”

Naoya “18”

Toshiyuki “19, 20, 21”

Yoshifumi “22, 23, 24”

Yusuke “25, 26”

Shouta “27, 28”

Keita “29, 30, 31”

“So it has already reached 31 in just one round? It doesn’t matter. Let’s go next Shingo”

“I understand”

Shingo “32, 33”

Toshiyuki “34, 35, 36”

Hirofumi “37, 38”

Yousuke “39, 40”

Motoki “41, 42, 43”

Akira “44, 45, 46”

Nobuaki “47, 48”

Yuusuke “We are halfway! 49, 50”

Naoya “51”

Toshiyuki “52, 53, 54”

Yoshifumi “55, 56, 57”

Yusuke “58, 59”

Shouta “60, 61”

Keita “62, 63. The second round ends”

If the 88th number is pulled soon, because there are 14 boys, even if one person pulled one number, the turn won't come to me anymore.

Until then, it is not over.

Shingo "64, 65, 66"

Toshiyuki "67"

Hirofumi "68, 69"

Yousuke "70"

Motoki "71, 72"

Akira "73"

So the number 88th is still not pulled yet. Maybe if I pull a little a lot, I won't have to pull anymore in the next round.

Nobuaki "74, 75, 76"

Suddenly Akira started speaking to me.

"So the email you sent during the popularity vote was a lie? You said that I'll be let out of the King Game if I voted for Naoya"

Yuusuke "77"

".....I'm sorry. It was truly very bad of to lie"

Naoya "78, 79"

"Didn't you know? That I really like Kana"

Toshiyuki "80, 81"

".....I didn't know"

So Akira liked Kana? In romantic way? I didn't think that far.

Yoshifumi "82"

Yousuke "83, 84"

Shouta "85, 86, 87"

Keita "88! At last *With this number pulled, the turn won't come to me anymore! I'm saved ! The game is over!*"

Keita is so relieved that he collapsed.

“The same as Keita, the turn won’t come to me anymore. The game is over for me too. So it wouldn’t put us in a dangerous place, is it?”

“I understand”

There is still possibility that it turn to Naoya and me. The worst development.

Shingo “The 89th piece! There is no more turn for me!”

Toshiyuki “90, 91! The game is over for me too!”

“So, after Nobuaki and the next two persons, there is no more turn anymore”

“How envious. I really want to end this game early too”

As the order won’t turn over anymore, more numbers are pulled!

Hirofumi “92, 93 ! Fuuh~”

“Which vote do you think I put between Naoya and Kana back then?”

Yousuke “94, 95”

“.....I voted for Naoya”

Motoki “The 96th and 97th pieces! The game is over for me too”

So the order won’t come to Naoya any longer, but I’m in trouble now.

Whether the punishment would be for me or Yuusuke, it will be decided by the next turn.

“That’s right. I voted for Naoya too. This King’s Game is so scary, I want to get out of it if I got the chance. I really want to run away from it.”

“I know that feeling too”

“But later, when I found that it turned to be a lie so that I voted to Naoya, do you understand that feeling?”

“I admit that it is really bad of me”

Akira smiled sinisterly.

“It is also the last turn of my game! Because I had the 98th piece turn, the fate of Yuusuke and your life is in my hand now”

“It appears so”

“So, why don’t you beg for help? Kneeling on ground and begging is your specialty afterall! Why don’t you beg me to give the punishment to Yuusuke instead?”

“If I kneel down and beg for your help, will you please help me?”

Suddenly Yuusuke interupts from the side.

“Wait, Akira! Please help me! I don’t want to die yet. Therefore..... Please put the punishment upon Nobuaki instead, I beg you!!”

An evil smile rose on Akira.

“Well, wait a minute! Nobuaki had a beloved woman named Chiemi, didn’t he. Chiemi! Do you understand the situation your boyfriend is right now?”

I grabbed Akira’s shoulder.

“Chiemi is not involved here! Don’t you dare bringing involving Chiemi!!”

My word is not listened and Chiemi comes out.

“What now? If I beg, will Nobuaki be saved?”

Yuusuke’s desire was brushed off by Chiemi’s determination.

“Do not talk anymore. Please do me a favor, Akira! I will do anything you say!!”

“Then, be patient. Do you not want to see an interesting show?”

“Show?!”

“I had to see the person I like die back then. Moreover, it is because of me. I want Nobuaki to feel the same too.”

“Show? Don’t be ridiculous! I’m certainly bad too. But Kana is betrayed by Akira, isn’t she?!” I yelled and screamed in anger.

“Therefore, the God gave me this chance to repent my sin. A sad right to decide the fate of my friend!”

My hands grasp Akira stronger.

“Do not involve Chiemi, you bastard! Hurry up and judge upon me!”

“It is not fun to easily judge on you” He calmly said.

“Chiemi, take off your clothes here!”

“Kyaaa-!” “Seriously?”

As the surrounding begin to be noisy, Chiemi took off her uniform and turn around.

“How far you are willing to take off, I wonder?”

After taking off the blazer, she begins to undone the shirt buttons.

“Isn't it convenience that your girlfriend is really understanding?”

I release my hand from Akira and turned to approach Chiemi, but suddenly Akira grab my hand and stop me.

“Isn't it tearfully sad? Sacrificing yourself for the sake of person you loved”

“Damn... Stop it, Chiemi! No matter what you do, Akira will still judge the punishment upon me. So stop doing useless thing”

“It is not useless, absolutely not! Because it is for Nobuaki's sake”

Chiemi's shirt is taken off. On her upper body, only the underwear left.

Seeing Chiemi's underwear, the surrounding become fuss.

“.....Chiemi. Put your clothes on!!! Don't do it for me!”

“I do not care even if Nobuaki chance of survival is small. Even if I have to show everything, I will endure the shame”

“How lovely~ it is truly lovely, isn't it! How beautiful!” Akira laughed.

When all the class members are too astonished to move, someone moved.

“Do not take off your clothes anymore”

Naoya pick Chiemi's taken off blazer and worn it to her.

“Naoya?”

Naoya glares at Akira.

“I was involved too in Kana’s case. Nobuaki too did that for my sake. So, this freak show, I will take her place instead.”

“What are you talking about, Naoya.....”

“So, is it a beautiful friendship now? Nice doing Nobuaki! How envious. To have such a companion like him.”

I shake off my hand that grip Akira and shouted.

“Do not involve Naoya too!”

“Haha! It will surely be a good show! A method to break friendship and affection”

The moment I heard those words, something sharp sound within me and I lost my temper.

The next moment, I threw a punch to Akira with full might.

Akira fall to ground.

“Bastard! You dare to disobey me?”

I shout loudly to Akira.

“Hurry up and pull the 99th piece”

Akira laughed loudly while having sat on the ground.

“Then, if you really want it, do what you are only good for! kneel down on floor and beg me to pull the 99th pieces!”

“.....”

I said while kneeling down to Mei. My head is deeply lowered.

“I beg you! Please pull the 99th piece”

I lowered my head further down. Then, Mei trampled down my head and pressed my face against the ground.

“You maggot~ serve you right~!”

“That’s enough!! Take off your foot!! Nobuaki already understand that he will received the punishment if Akira pulled the 99th card. Even knowing that, he still asking you to pull it!! Can’t you understand that feeling?”

Hearing Naoya words, the students who had been silent until now start to speak too.

“That’s enough!” “Nobuaki is too kind!” “Take off your foot from him!”

A commotion suddenly rises up.

“Okay then! It is over!!” Akira lost his temper.

“Wait, Akira! Please wait!!”

Even that Naoya tries to stop, Akira still pulled the 99th card without hesitation.

“You really pulled it!!! Do you not understand what you have done to Nobuaki and Chiemi?!”

Yuusuke grips Akira’s shoulder and thanks him.

“Thank you! Really thank you! I’m saved! “

Now that the resolution has been decide, I stand from my kneeling.

“It is over for me. I’m sorry! Chiemi, Naoya”

“What are you talking?! You idiot–!!

“It’s over……” Naoya said and fall on his knee to the ground too.

I told Chiemi to stop kneeling on the ground.

“So Chiemi. Since we do not know when the punishment will be happened, will you stay with me until then? Even that it is scary, but being with Chiemi could ease me a bit.”

Chiemi clung to me and crying loud.

“I will always forever stay by your side! We will never be separated!!”

“Thank you”



Then I shout loudly toward Naoya who stand far away.

“I think that the person who started the mysterious power in this King’s game is from this class. Please make sure you see this game ends for my stead. I depend on you, Naoya!”

“What are you talking in time like this.....”

“I beg you!!”

I grab his shoulder.

“U,understood! I promise!! I’ll make sure this game ends.”

“Next, I want to ask you about Chiemi! Naoya, do you like Chiemi? I already knew it. Up to now, even that Naoya and Chiemi has not given up, I already give up!! So you will protect her in my place from now on.”

“Wh,wha.....”

“Naoya?”

Piriri Piriri

All phones suddenly rang.

[Incoming mail: 1 ]

“Aaaah, there is nothing but the mail from the King. It means I have less time with you here.....”

“Don’t talk like that!!”

“Even I do not want to say it, but this is the fact. I begin to understand Naoya’s feeling yesterday. It is so scary.”

No matter how I try to be strong ..... I’m still scared. Thinking about what it feels to be dead.

I open the incoming mail with shaking hand.

---

From: The King

-Text—

The loser of this game has been decided. The punishment of this game will be

given.

Loser:

Male student with attendance number of 6, Ono Akira.

-END-

---

“Akira is the loser?”

When I looked at Akira, he already holding the 100th card in his hand.

“How come Akira pulled the 100th!”

I ran and approached Akira. He gave me a slight bitter smile.

“I’ve pulled the 100th piece. It is really glad that now Nobuaki may survive, isn’t it?”

“I don’t understand! Why are you doing that?!”

“At first, I really want to give the punishment to Nobuaki. But, seeing you all talk after I pulled the 99th piece and judge the punishment over Nobuaki, even when there is no hope left, I begin to think. The existence named Nobuaki who still want to protect the others even when he is the victim here. I just can’t give the punishment to Nobuaki, he is too precious to die. That’s all”

“But.....”

I pointed at the number of the card.

“It can’t be helped, isn’t it? It is not that the punishment decided to fall on Nobuaki just because I pulled the 99th piece. So before anyone aware, I pulled the 100th piece too.”

“.....”

“It seems that I had to receive punishment from God now. For the thought of hurting Nobuaki, and my betrayal for Kana.”

“It is not God’s decision to kill one’s life here!! It is that f\*cking King’s fault!”

I tore the card with anger, and tears begin to fell on my eyes.

“I envy you who have companions who are willing to do anything to protect you! I wish I have the same! But the number 1 reason is that I cannot forgive myself who betray Kana just because I want to run away”

“Don’t be ridiculous, you idiot! You shouldn’t have used your own life just to help me, Akira!”

“That’s true! I’m the first to surprised too seeing how idiot I am. I wonder if Kana will scold me a bit if I go to heaven like this?”

I tapped both Akira’s shoulder and said.

“She won’t be angry, absolutely won’t be angry”

“It would be really grateful if that happens. If only I could befriend with you earlier.”

“What are you talking?! Let’s be friend all the way from now on! Hey, Akira!! Aren’t you the one who saved my life? You are forever my best friend!”

“I’m really happy to hear that! Thank you. That’s it! This is an important talk. Earlier Nobuaki said that the King is in our class, didn’t you?”

“Ah”

“I think so too! In this class! But his identity isn’t clear yet.....”

Suddenly Akira pressed his chest and begins to suffer.

“What’s the matter? Are you okay? Hang in there!!”

“The order .....I hate it.....this.....rule.....”

I shook Akira.

“Oi, Akira!! Don’t talk anymore!!”

“My...life.....me and Kana’s.....our.....”

Akira’s body begin to lose power. Then, he closed his eyes quietly.

When I place my hand on Akira’s chest, I no longer feel his heartbeat anymore.

My hand become trembling like crazy.

I cried so hard and loud.

“A—KI—RAA—!!”

I began to walk embracing Akira’s body.

The students who saw me begin to pull back.

It is me who should receive the punishment. Although I believe so, still Akira received the punishment in my place instead. Why it has to turn like this.

Chiemi anxiously asked.

“Where are you going to take him?”

“To the hospital! Is it wrong to take him there? We shouldn’t leave him here!!”

Please rest in peace, Akira.

Akira, Kana, Daisuke... I will carry on all your fate with my shoulder.

After that, I will make sure to see this King punished.