

Sonohi Sekai ga Kawatta - WN Chapter 01-05

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Episode 1

The First Story

“Seriously. You’re so ugly to the point of laughable, hey.” [Fujimura]

I muttered at my own face reflected in the mirror above the washbasin.

The world is unreasonable. Just being ugly has so many demerits. The reaction that I received from the people around me since I was young was cold.

As long as they are good looking, they will be pardoned even when they caused a huge mistake. On the contrary they might even be cheered up or consoled. On the other hand, even when the mistake that I have committed is really small, someone as ugly as me will only be severely abused.

Even though I take baths every day and brushes my teeth three times a day, I was still criticized as dirty and stinky, causing me to cry.

In this world, looks are everything in the end.

“Ugly, huh?” [Fujimura]

I tilted my head to one side as I stared at my reflection while murmuring to myself.

I am unmistakably ugly. It was not a wrong impression. I have been living with this look for a long time now so I am well aware of my own ugliness. It was supposed to be natural already but.....

“For me to receive a love letter. It’s impossible.” [Fujimura]

When I arrived at school this morning, I found a love letter in my shoe box.

Of course I couldn’t believe that it was a love letter initially so I went to my classroom and opened the letter only once I reached my seat. Upon seeing the content I laughed out loud.

The reason was because the content of the letter are whisperings of love to me.

Thinking that the love letter was definitely a prank, I stuffed the letter inside

my bag and ignored it. The other person must have enjoyed teasing me. I will only be making the person pleased if I reacted to the letter.

I might also possibly anger the other person if I ignored them and will end up getting bullied. However there is a possibility that they will get tired of their prank if there was no reaction. This is based on the experience that I have accumulated over the years, in order to live strongly in this world as an ugly guy.

An ugly person shouldn't act unnecessary and just remain silent at one corner.

“Although I do think that they are playing a prank there, I felt dissatisfied. Something felt strange...” [Fujimura]

Despite that the love letter might be a prank, I felt that the reactions from my surrounding were different than usual. On my way to school, the female students who were using the same route seemed to be looking at me with twinkling eyes.

—That person is impossibly ugly? Kyaa.

It must be something like that. Well it was the usual reaction so I shouldn't mind it. That was what I was thinking at that time.

However from the moment I arrived at school and received the love letter till after school, I kept sensing the gazes from the girls on me. It wasn't the situation where I was looked at with feelings of hatred or disgust. If anything, it felt more like gazes of goodwill.

That is just stupid. I rejected my own thoughts as I think about it on my way back. Halfway through, I came across a mother and daughter walking hand by hand. The little girl was pointing her finger at me.

“That oniichan looks super super cool. I want to be his bride.” [Little Girl]

And.

Upon hearing that, the lady who looked like her mum looked at me. Her face ended up blushing before she glanced off in a hurry. However she was still stealing glances at me with twinkling eyes.

Strange. The reaction was strange. It was as if she was feeling bashful after looking at a hot looking guy. It was not possible for something this stupid to

happen.

Thinking about it made me laughed through my nose. It was full of a sense of incongruity.

“Well it should just be my imagination.” [Fujimura]

After staring at my own ugly reflection in the mirror of my toilet sink, I convinced myself of so. Thus I thought of heading to the second floor back to my room to masturbate or something before going to sleep.

After entering my room, I took out the ero manga that I have hidden under my bed.

Two dimensional is the best. Despite how ugly I am, those high grade females will still expose themselves silly to me. Although I felt slightly regrettable that the other party inside wasn't really me.

“Hm?” [Fujimura]

This supreme ero manga that was purchased 6 months ago from the store King of King's; 【義妹とぬっぽり、ぬぽぬぽずっぽん ～マイは鬼畜調教がだーいすき♡】.
(TN: the title of the ero manga confused me)

When I held onto the book and looked at the cover, I was attached by a sense of discomfort.

“E-Eh? Did I get the wrong one?” [Fujimura]

The title of the book is indeed correct. In addition, to make it easier for me to use it daily, I have hidden it in a place that I can easily reach. That is why it was impossible for me to have pull out the wrong book.

On the cover, there was supposed to be an image of Mai the adorable sister-in-law, freely exposing her nipple, pussy and anal. It was no longer an excitement only on the cover. However, a strangely unpleasant girl is now depicted on the cover.

“W-what is this disgusting image. I don't remember buying such ero manga.”
[Fujimura]

I don't remember buying this book but I did buy one with the title 【義妹とぬっぽり、ぬぽぬぽずっぽん ～マイは鬼畜調教がだーいすき♡】. I was suddenly

overcome by a feeling of eeriness the more I think about it. I threw that ero manga away and pulled out another different ero manga from under my bed.

“Uaa!?” [Fujimura]

Upon seeing the cover of the ero manga, I backed away unintentionally.

“Wh-what is this? What on earth is going on here.....” [Fujimura]

The title is familiar to me but the cover is different. It was supposed to be an illustration of a girl with a look of a bishoujo.

Did mum do something to my stash of collection in order to prevent me from using them for masturbation? No, I don't think mum will do such tasteless thing. Anyhow I was the only one cleaning my own room so it was unthinkable for mum to even enter here. Besides, the fact that both of the book has the same title was worrying me.

After that, I suddenly came to an outrageous conclusion.

“It's stupid....How can something stupid be....” [Fujimura]

I turned on my computer to check on it and what greeted my sight made my head turned blank.

“It's a lie right? It should be a lie right? Am I dreaming now?” [Fujimura]

Even after I did various search after search, what reflected on the screen were still mostly ugly images. I can dismiss the idea on two dimensional. Despite how many times I searched up on the sites, the initial images of two dimensional girls who are as indescribable beautiful as bishoujo were all replaced across the board.

As I was wondering if the same theory applies to the three dimensional girls, I did a search on the national idol group. At the end of the search, what depicted on the screen were huge girls with laughable beauty.

Even when I tried typing 'beautiful actress' in the search engine, I was then again hit by hilarious images. When I thought about it, I tried searching for 'foreign movie star' but what came up were even worse.

“I-I must be tired...definitely.” [Fujimura]

I was getting more afraid of what might pop up if I continued searching so I turned off the computer and laid on my bed. I shut my eyes. Even though I tried to calm myself down, I couldn't suppress my heartbeat that was thumping at an indescribable strange speed. I could feel myself sweating excessively causing my body to be soaked in unpleasant dampness.

I have a feeling that it has become something really outrageous. I felt like I was in a completely different world that I knew previously. I kept reaffirming myself that I was too tired so I must just be dreaming but I slowly came to understand that this is a reality.

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The very next day, I who was not able to get even a wink of sleep went to school with my usual ugly mug.

“Ne, ne, look there for a moment. Doesn't that person look super cool?”

“Hm? Ah it's Fujimura-kun isn't it?”

“Do you know him?”

“No it would be even more weird if you don't. If you are referring to the Fujimura-kun from Kaidzuka High School, he is really famous to the point of being a celebrity.”

“I-is that so? I wonder if he has a girlfriend.”

“You should just give up. No matter how you look at it, the level is way too high. Do you know the meaning when I say that he is beyond your reach?”

“Wh-What? I understand it alright.”

On my way to school, there were numerous girls clad in school uniform who could be seen looking at me as they talked. Anyway wasn't my last name clearly mentioned there. In addition they were casting a gaze of admiration at me. It wasn't just my imagination.

I increased my walking pace as I suddenly felt the chills. I was already

accustomed to the public's look of disgust and detest at me so I couldn't help but feel uncomfortable when everyone is suddenly looking at me with admiration.

Until I arrived at school, the attention that I have received from the people around was abnormally high that I was driven with huge impulse to just return home and shut myself up in the room instead.

As I reached the entrance and opened my shoebox, I stopped thinking about it.

"It's a lie...right?" [Fujimura]

A western looking envelope came to sight upon opening the hatch of my shoebox. Moreover there were three of them. That is impossible. There is no way that this is possible. I quickly stuffed the envelopes inside my bag as I took out my shoes with trembling hands and changed.

"Ah it's Fujimura-kun!"

"Yaan~ He looks as cool as ever today~"

"How do I put it. Doesn't Fujimura-kun look slightly erotic?"

"I understand it. I understand it. Is it something like the scent of a hot guy? He's so beautiful to the point of loveliness but I feel the manliness of a beast somewhere in him too."

"I understand it too. Ah~ I wish I can be hugged by him even once."

"It will be impossible for you."

Shrill voices could be heard from behind me. When I peeked behind, the group of girls who were watching me backed away slightly while blushing.

"Oh my god! Our gaze met each other!"

"L-Let's go! If we make a pass at Fujimura-kun, we will not be able to stay in school."

"Aaa, but his look is so seductive...."

"Stop saying something stupid and let's go! If the senpai(s) caught us we will be in deep trouble!"

The group of girls who met my eyes ended up raising their voice with "kya~kya"

as they fled.

Is this a reality or just a dream? Or could it be that there was just something wrong with my head?

As I walked in the corridor, the students gave way immediately.

Envy, worship, prejudice, and jealousy. Such a wide variety line-of-sights were directed to me. All of them were clearly transmitted. They seemed different than the look of disgust that I received last time.

There were female students who were watching me with moist eyes as their faces turned crimson while some were uttering out “Kya~kya” upon seeing me. Furthermore there were even a few people who were snapping my photos with their digital cameras.

Up till this point, I don't have anymore doubts. I don't understand how it had came to this but apparently I appeared to be extremely good looking to them. The images of the front cover of my ero manga have changed to unpleasant looking characters. The girls reflected on my computer screen after my search results were also with laughable beauty.

I might only be suspecting it but could it be that the sense of beauty and ugliness in this world has been reversed?

Upon entering the classroom, I was even more appalled.

“Oioi, no matter what isn't this.....” [Fujimura]

There were flowers on top of my desk.

As expected, this was the first time I have received such a blatant harassment so far even for me. No, they could be presents as token of admiration to me but I wish they would quit leaving the flowers on my table. Seriously.

“It's Fujimura-kun.”

“Aan~ he's already looking so sexy in the morning.”

“As soon as Fujimura-kun enters the classroom, don't you think that the classroom's atmosphere has suddenly became erotic for some reason?”

“I agree. Such beautiful sharp eyes. I would gladly pay 5000 yen just to watch

them closely.”

“After becoming a second year student here, I am so glad to still be able to be in the same class with him....”

The girls who were already in the classroom had started making a racket with noises of “kya~kya~” when they saw me.

Unable to cope with the situation around, I was attacked with a feeling of nausea and dizziness. I went to my seat and heaved a huge sigh. The lovely bouquet of flowers were sitting right in front of me on the desk. The fragrance from the flowers increased my feelings of nausea and I could feel greasy sweat coming out from my body. I wiped my forehead with the back of my hand and undid two of my uniform buttons as I couldn’t endure the oppressive feeling.

“Kyaa~ Fujimura-kun just unbuttoned his clothes!”

“Could it be a fan service? Could he be offering a service!?”

“T-The stimulus is too strong. The stimulus is far too strong.....”

“Crap. I might seriously get a nosebleed.”

“I-I had suddenly imagined the scene where Fujimura-kun enters the bath....”

“Stop it! Don’t taint Fujimura-kun with those eyes!”

“What is up with that! Fujimura-kun is not your belonging right!?”

“He doesn’t belong to you too!”

“Now now, please calm down. Let’s get along together.”

Cheers of joy reverberated throughout the classroom when I just undid the buttons of my uniform. M-my head. There seemed to be something wrong with my head now. My case of dizziness worsened. I felt as if my body was engulfed by a weird layer of liquid as I was thrown in between reality and fantasy.

I have received the request to meet up with someone after school twice. It was a love confession from a strange girl. Although I did received the request to meet her again today after school, I ignored it as I didn’t want to waste a single second here so I could go back as soon as I can.

I did have a wish to be popular many times before. However being popular for

unknown reasons like this just made me uncomfortable instead.

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Episode 2

The Second Story

As soon as I reached home, I rushed to my room, jumped to the bed and covered my head with my futon. I did not want to think about anything. I want to just go to sleep with an empty mind. Then once I wake up I will be back in my former world.

Due to the lack of sleep last night and after going through such an abnormal predicament today, I was immediately seized by drowsiness.

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“Uu.....n.” [Fujimura]

I slowly opened my eyes and turned over.
My mind gradually awakens.
I tossed and turned for a few moments and got up shortly after.

“Is it...night time now?” [Fujimura]

The room was dark and only a faint ray of light entered through the gap in between the curtains. I tried to confirm the time by checking my alarm clock in the dark. It is three o'clock at night. I reached home about four in the evening earlier and fell asleep almost immediately after so I had fallen asleep for more than nine hours. *(TN: I thought it was 11 hours...)*

Thanks to the sleep my mood has improved considerably.

“It doesn't seem possible to go back to sleep now....” [Fujimura]

I got up from my bed as I muttered. I stretched myself as I suppressed a yawn. I thought of switching on my computer to surf the net to kill time but the

flashbacks of the incident yesterday when I found all those images changed my mind.

That reminds me, my clothes seemed to be soaked in sweat earlier in addition to my perspire when I sleep. It felt really unpleasant now.

“Should I just go take a shower?” [Fujimura]

I had a good sleep too so I might feel even more refresh if I were to wash away the sweat. Hence I went to the first floor in order to take a shower.

After I was done, I went to the kitchen as I wiped my head with a towel. I felt terribly thirsty after shower and waking up from a long sleep. I reached towards the refrigerator but something suddenly crossed my mind and my hand stopped midway.

“I’ll be free till tomorrow morning so I should just go to the convenience store.” [Fujimura]

I could take a stroll too in the meantime to kill some time. I went back to my room to get my wallet and left the house in my sweatshirt.

At night or should I call it early in the morning is an ambiguous time.

The surrounding is dark with only the streetlights on each side of the road illuminating the area. The neighbourhood is still asleep and the only thing that broke the silence of the night was just the sound of the newspaper guy on motorcycle from a distance.

“It doesn’t feel back to take a stroll in a time like this.” [Fujimura]

I took in a lungs full of fresh air and exhaled out loud. There were times when I woke up at night to surf the net but this was the first for me to leave the house for a stroll at night. It is not a bad change of pace.

Although I tried taking my time as much as possible, I reached the convenience store in roughly ten minutes. I thought of killing some time by browsing the ero manga here but when the image of the ero manga’s cover flashed across my mind, I instantly shook my head. My love for two dimensional characters were immediately shattered. If that is the case, once I saved up enough money I will

hire a cartoonist to draw up my favorite ero manga instead. I left the convenience store with that thought after buying a bottle of cold tea.

There was still ample of time left so I decided to go to the park to finish up my drink.

Just as I was aimlessly wandering around, I heard another different footsteps that seemed to belong to someone else. When I stopped walking, the footsteps behind could be heard slowing down and stopping as well. As soon as I started walking, the footsteps behind seemed to be delayed for a few moments before they started moving as well.

Am I being followed? It shouldn't be it. It is really obvious that I am not rich in this outfit and there is no merit in following me too. As I thought so, I suddenly recalled the incident in school. If the value of beauty and ugliness is reversed in this world, I am apparently a stud now. Since I am indescribably ugly. From the opinion of those female students, I was like an idol to them in the worst case scenario.

Well certainly if you compare the net idols to myself, they might still have a long way to go. The appearances of the movie stars from the foreign countries might even be considered inadequate in comparison. Doesn't that mean I have suddenly became the world's most good looking guy now? In other words, could the person following me be a girl? Or perhaps a stalker?

“Haha. Ridiculous.” [Fujimura]

I am good looking? It is not even a funny joke. If that was the case then just try assaulting me. I will always welcome it. I was initially heading to the nearby park but I diverted my route. I should try going to a place with less people.

I headed to a hill a distance away from the residential area. As I climbed up the long slope, there was a shrine archway (*torii*) across the road up the hill. I walked pass the archway and climbed up the long stone steps and eventually reached a Shinto shrine. At the back of the shrine was an animal trail leading to an open space that only few people knew.

When I was bullied last time, I frequently came to this place to cry alone.

As I approached the slope I was convinced of it. The footsteps were not a

figment of my imagination. Someone was definitely tailing me. It couldn't be just a coincidence since they have been following me from the convenience store in the residential area till the slope of the hill.

Since it was just a single road leading to the slope here, I might be able to catch the person's face if turned around. If the person was a woman, I can still easily escape in my opinion.

However what if it was a man? I could not rule out the possibility of a robbery. Even if I had suddenly turned into a good looking person in this world, it is still possible for me to be attacked by a man.

Well I will try not to think too deeply into it. I will grow accustomed to it as it comes.

I endured the urge to turn back and kept climbing up the hill. As I begun climbing up the steps, I could hear the footsteps getting more distant. Could they be feeling vigilant since I am heading towards a not well-known area? They might have discovered that I was inviting them to a trap but they have yet to escape.

I finished climbing the stone steps and entered the shrine grounds. It was worrying me a little since the footsteps have stopped. Judging from the sound of the footsteps, they were quite a distant away from me earlier. If I enter the back of the shrine in this state and escape through the animal trail there, they might lose sight of me.

Although even if I kept standing here, the person tailing me will not turn up as well.

“Whatever.” [Fujimura]

I was able to enjoy the feeling of thrill of it in a way and I was able to kill some time too. The sky was still dark. It will soon be dawn in about thirty minutes time.

I sat myself on the bench in the open space. I will be returning once the sun rises later.

As I thought so, I turned around to the back of the shrine.

Once I entered the animal trail, I thought it would be impossible for them to

keep following me already. I have come here many times before but it will be hard to go through this place surrounded by trees in the dark.

‘It will be unpleasant if an accident occurs.....’ [Fujimura]

If they forced themselves to go through here just to tail someone and ended up getting lost in the forest, it will leave a bad aftertaste. There is also a cliff at the side so it will be troublesome if they fall off the cliff.

However they were the ones who had selfishly followed me so I bear no responsibility on anything that happens. I kept telling myself that but I still couldn't wipe off the feeling of unease inside me.

As soon as I exited the animal trail, my visibility was cleared instantly.

“Oh it felt like it has been a long time.” [Fujimura]

The neighbourhood is still asleep but the area was still dimly illuminated by lights and few cars and motorcycles could be seen driving through. I looked up at the starlit night sky.

I have been here numerous times but this was the first time I am here at this time of night. As I sat myself on the bench I suddenly recall that I was still holding onto the paper bag from the convenience store. I was too preoccupied with the fact that I was being tailed just now that I forgot about my tea. I took the bottle from the paper bag, open the lid and started drinking.

The tea was slightly lukewarm now but it was still unusually delicious possibly due to my thirst. After quenching my thirst I rest myself and looked at the town's atmosphere as it slowly turns dusk. The open space here overlooks the town. There is a hedge before the cliff and even if I did say that this is an open space, and there is only a bench here.

I wonder how much time has passed. Could it be fifteen minutes or half an hour? Judging from the faintly dawn sky, it could be thirty minutes.

I grinned unconsciously when I heard noises behind. Apparently they might have not gotten lost but considering how much time has passed, they must have had a pretty hard time going through the forest.

Should I get another tea? As I was thinking of that I almost burst into laughter. It was strange of me to have minded the stalker but it was really admirable of

them to have tailed me this far. I should extend my appreciation.

Even after waiting for a while, I could only hear the noise '*gosogoso*' from behind but the figure of the stalker was still not seen.

Well I guess that was given. Even so, that was sure one clumsy stalker. The person themselves tried to erase their presence but the noises they caused broke the silence.

"If you would like a drink, will this unfinished tea work for you?" [Fujimura]

As I prepared myself for the stalker to escape, I called out to them in hiding. As soon as I said that a loud thud could be heard and the sound instantly vanished. They didn't seem to be running away. If they had run off I should have heard the sound.

When I tried listening carefully a soft rustling sound and voice could be heard.

"I-I'm sorry....."

Upon hearing the faint voice, my heart made a skip.

It was unmistakably a girl's voice. Moreover judging from the voice, she must be cute. Although I wouldn't know until I see how she looks.

No she should definitely be pretty cute. If she had confidence in herself, she should be able to speak directly to me instead of tailing me like this. Since the sense of aesthetic in this world is in reverse, if that person had confidence in themselves then the possibility that they are ugly to me is high. On contrary, if they had no confidence in themselves that they had to resort to stalking, then the possibility that they are really pretty to me is high. Then I would like to catch her by all means. She could be a stalker or yandere but cute is justice.

"Were you aware that I had found out?" [Fujimura]

I nervously asked as my heart pounded.

".....Y-yes."

After quite a long interval I heard a faint voice behind.

Even when she realized that I had found out, she still continued tailing me. In other words, she had thought that I was inviting her so she was having some

expectations.

Despite that I have called out to her, she has not run away so it might be good.

“A lot had happened so I am quite tired now. It would be of great help if I have someone to talk to.” [Fujimura]

I said as I looked over towards the town. After a short moment of waiting, the noise ‘*gosogoso*’ could be heard once again and the sound of footsteps started approaching me.

“T-that unfinished tea...i-is it really alright for me to drink it?”

The lovely voice could be heard behind me. For a moment then I was wondering what she was talking about. Unfinished tea? Suddenly I recalled the plastic bottle in my hand.

Ah yeah that’s right. I was just jokingly asking her if she would like to drink this unfinished tea but I didn’t expect her to take that question seriously. Anyway did you really want it? This? Seriously?

“I-I’m fine with it.” [Fujimura]

To think that she would like the bottle tea that I have drunk before, she must have bad taste. As I turned back to hand the bottle over to her, my body froze up at the sight of the person behind me.

“Sa-Sakura Shizuki (佐倉紫月).....” [Fujimura]

T-That is stupid. That is not possible. Sakura was the one who was tailing me?

She has a height lower than average and long glossy black hair that is tied up in twin tails on both sides. In addition to the pair of strong willed huge eyes that seemed to be impertinent, her pink moist lips, sheer white skin and physiques look so delicate as if they will crumble upon touching. On top of that, her huge chest doesn’t match her childish look.

The girl who emerged into the moonlight was well-known as the top three beauty in the school, Shizuki Sakura.

By the way, the school’s top three beauty are categorized into three different groups. The Lolli group, the Queen group and the Young Lady group. And Sakura is the number one among the Lolli group.

“M-m-my name. Did you know my name?” [Sakura]

Sakura asked as she blushed and looked at me with her moist eyes, breathing faintly.

It would be impossible for me not to know her. There are no existing guys in this school who doesn't know of Sakura. Her beauty is really well-known to that extent.

“Erm...t-t-the unfinished tea...c-could I really have it?” [Sakura]

Sakura was breathing faintly as she approached me. I could hear her gulping slightly and her voice was trembling. Her eyes were glued to the plastic bottle that I was holding. She looked as if she had forgotten about herself as the light seemed to have disappeared from her eyes. Oi, she looked like a yandere.

“W-were you thirsty?” [Fujimura]

I asked her as my heart pounded rapidly. It seemed to have startled Sakura, making her regained her composure. She nodded several times while blushing.

“Sorry it was half drunk but here....” [Fujimura]

“T-Thank you very much!” [Sakura]

The bottle content was only about 1/3 now but Sakura snatched it from me as quick as a cat and thanked me with a shrill voice.

“I-I-I-I-I was seriously thirsty. I-I-Itadakimasu!” [Sakura]

She held onto the plastic bottle with both hands. Her eyes seemed to be abnormally swimming around as she raised her voice. Then she lifted the bottle to her mouth.

I had thought she had wanted to drink it but Sakura seemed to be in an abnormal state now. Instead of drinking it, she lifted the mouth of the bottle where people usually drink to her nose and started smelling it.

“Ah~ah this is, this is the smell of Fujimura-kun's saliva.....” [Sakura]

The light from her eyes disappeared again. She looked really enraptured while murmuring to herself. Then she stuck out her small red tongue and started licking the mouth of the bottle with the sound *'pechapecha'*.

I will usually be grossed out if I see someone else doing this but for some reason it made the thing between my crotch grew when I see Sakura doing it. She seemed to be happily licking my saliva eagerly.

Is Sakura crazy about me? Right in front of me, Sakura was *'devouring'* the mouth of the plastic bottle that I have drunk before. She seemed to have totally forgotten about her surrounding as she entered her yandere state.

While watching this scene, I became abnormally excited.

If it's the Sakura now, I wonder if she can become mine. I wonder if I can make her solely belong to me.

Such dark emotions enveloped my heart.

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Episode 3

The Third Story

As dusk slowly turned to dawn, an obscene sound of slurping ‘*jupojjupo*’ resonates through the night.

Sakura seemed to have forgotten about me as she held the mouth of the plastic bottle in her mouth. My saliva must have been completely licked off already quite some time ago but it didn’t really seem to matter anymore.

The plastic bottle that I have drunk from before. That fact seemed to have driven Sakura to this state.

Sakura was one of the top three beauties in the school. If the aesthetic sense of beauty and ugliness is reversed in this world, I wonder what kind of treatment was Sakura receiving. Similarly to how I used to be treated just because I was ugly, she might have been receiving cold attitudes from the public or ridiculed.

You realized that you are ugly. You were well aware that you are ugly. She realized that everything is about appearance. If that was her thoughts, I might be someone who is way out of her league. She might be thinking that I will not care for someone like her so she endured her desire but wasn’t able to withstand it causing her to develop mental instability and ended up as a stalker. I, on the other hand was able to choose another path and escaped into the two dimensional world. *(TN: becoming an otaku)*

Well I guess a guy can stay calm once his libido is released. When we see a cute girl, the first thought that came to our mind is “I want to do her” isn’t it. In other words, once you released your sexual desire, you will regain your composure. Although there are people who ended up committing crimes when he released all of his sexual desires.

On the other hand, for women, their feelings of love might come first before their sexual desire. Strictly speaking, they wouldn’t have enough time to regain their composure.

Even after releasing their libido, their feelings for the other person will still not

disappear entirely and ended up accumulating instead. In addition, the person they like is unreachable. She cursed her own 'ugliness' and was oppressed by her surroundings. The only thing that she could do was just to escape into her delusions.

I wonder how many times was I embraced in Sakura's delusions.

I have given Sakura my half drunk plastic bottle to Sakura in this state. And Sakura ended up '*devouring*' the mouth of the plastic bottle in front of me.

There is a possibility that the Sakura now is already completely broken.

Well it is fine in its own way. It is really fine. Isn't it great for a broken yandere to love you to death?

By any means, I want to make Sakura to belong only to me.

"You're also a pervert on top of being a stalker? You're really the lowest."
[Fujimura]

While feeling excited in the inside, I gulped as I voiced out to Sakura who was absorbed in sucking the plastic bottle. Sakura who shuddered in fright ended up releasing the plastic bottle. The bottle fell to the ground with a soft thud and the tea inside overflowed the opening causing a huge black stain on the ground.

"A..Aaaa...." [Sakura]

Her eyes started swimming abnormally again, a faint voice leaked out and her knees trembled.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!" [Sakura]

Sakura screamed as if she has gone mad and kneel down to ground. She began tearing the ground soaked tea with her bare hands.

It was not just as if she has gone mad actually. She is completely crazy.

"Are you fine just engaging in something indirectly like this? Are you already satisfied with such a thing?" [Fujimura]

I asked Sakura who was tearing the tea soaked ground and scooping them into her coat's pocket.

"What if I give you my saliva directly?" [Fujimura]

Upon saying that, Sakura's hand movement stopped instantly.

"If you want it, I'll give it to you." [Fujimura]

Sakura who has stopped her movement listened to my words and slowly looked up.

"H-H-How much would suffice? How much money should I prepare?" [Sakura]

She ended up asking something far different than what I expected. Was she thinking that she requires to pay money if I were to give her my saliva directly?

"I-I-If I give you money, will you play with me?" [Sakura]

In Sakura's brain, the story seemed to be progressing rapidly.

"If you need my money I have about 600,000 in my savings. I-I saved them from my daily pocket money, New Year's money and also from my part time job. F-For 600,000, how many days will you play with me?" [Sakura]

Her pupils were quivering and knees were trembling as she asked me with a cramp smile floating across her face. One of the top three bishoujo in school was trying to buy the infamously ugly me with money. If I get to play with a girl and also receive money at the same time, isn't it the best? However money is dangerous. Once Sakura runs out of money, she might desperately try to raise more in order not to be separated from me. I wouldn't like it if she sell her body in order to make more money. I want to make her belonging only to me.

"I don't need money." [Fujimura]

On hearing that, Sakura instantly turned pale. Her eyes quivered unnaturally and her knees started shaking with a rattling sound. It can be quite confusing. She might have not understand me even though I told her that money is not needed. She seemed to be convinced that I will not keep her company if she does not offer some sort of compensation.

"I don't need money. I would like you to follow my order instead." [Fujimura]

It should be fine if I provided her with an alternative for the compensation. If I conveyed that I would like Sakura's body to be the compensation instead then it should be fine.

Upon hearing that, Sakura who was still kneeling on the ground ended up

retreating in fright. She was embracing the plastic bottle tightly as if she was guarding a treasure.

“N-no. I-I will pay. So, so I want to cherish it.....” [Sakura]

What kind of conversation has it developed to in Sakura’s brain? I would just like to be affectionate with Sakura to my heart’s content though. I approached Sakura who was sitting down.

“W-What should I pay? I-I would be willing to give anything.” [Sakura]

Sakura seemed to be desperate to pay for it regardless. She didn’t seem to be able to believe in it unless she compensates it in physical form.

“It should be sufficient if you pay with your body isn’t it?” [Fujimura]

I squatted in front of Sakura and gripped her shoulder.

“I-I-Impossible. I-I am not worth that much. Money, I’ll pay you money.....” [Sakura]

She is unexpectedly stubborn. As I was thinking of it, I pushed Sakura down and hung over her.

“If you don’t like it then just resist. Once you resist I will stop immediately.” [Fujimura]

“Th-The bank has not opened yet-” [Sakura]

“Oi, are you even listening to what I am saying?” [Fujimura]

“O-Once the bank opens, I will immediately pa-” [Sakura]

“.....It’s fine already. Just be quiet.” [Fujimura]

I was not able to engage her in the conversation at all. I just dismissed the idea and forcibly stole Sakura’s lips instead.

Her lips felt soft and sweet.

Sakura’s eyes opened up wide. Her pupils quivered and the whites of her eyes were showing. Then as she was twitching in fright I thrust my tongue into her mouth.

“Nmuu, nmuu, chuu, chuu, mm.....”

Once I inserted my tongue into her mouth, Sakura became absorbed in

entwining her tongue with mine, noisily sucking and swallowing my saliva down her throat.

A completely broken bishoujo. Now that I have reached my hand out to her, I might ended up getting killed due to trivial things in future. It's the best. It was my long cherish ambition to be loved so much by a yandere that she will kill me.

I forcibly raised my face. A moan escaped her mouth as I parted from her lips.

The whites of her eyes were still showing as she stuck her tongue out. It wriggled around as if it was still in search of my tongue.

“You are my sex slave from now on. I will play with you thoroughly.” [Fujimura]

“M-money, the bank has yet to open, if I don't pay the money—” [Sakura]

“Can you quit being so obstinate? I have already said I don't need money.”
[Fujimura]

Even though I was annoyed since our conversations were not connecting, my lust overcame my feeling. That very day, I pushed Sakura down and took her virginity by force outdoor. Although she was raped mercilessly by me, she kept chanting a prayer and extending her thanks over and over again.

Thus I ended up obtaining my close to ideal yandere bishoujo.

She will definitely not escape. If Sakura does escape, I will kill her and I will die along with her too.

[Chapter 2](#) <- Previous Next -> Chapter 4

Episode 4 (1/2)

Here's the part 1 of fourth chapter. Apologize on the delay for this one m(__)m

Part 2 will be out soon.

Will be working on Chapter 13 for Din no Monshou for RTD after this.

I am nearly done with Netooku too. I just need some time to go through it again after that.

For Yuusha party, I am mostly updating the latest chapters released by the author for myself to keep so I will not be posting it as blog posts. (please be aware of spoilers though if you do read them)

Important Note: I noticed another certain new novel site lately that literally copies all the translated works from various translation sites all over and just paste them onto their own site. I mean come on. If you want to create a translation site, just do your own translations there! Do not copy other translators' work and just paste them on your site without first asking the translators themselves! Either that or link the chapters back to the respective translators' blog if you really want to create a database for translated novels.

The Fourth Story part 1/2

The school teachers, especially the ones who are not married yet were abnormally sweet to me. I want to be alone for a while. As soon as I relayed that to a female teacher in her thirties, she lent me the key to a special unused classroom.

"If you're lonely, you can call for sensei too, alright?"

A really beautiful woman in her own style who has a sex appeal of beauty at the prime of her womanhood whispered in my ear.

She is amazingly beautiful. However if you reversed the aesthetic in this world, she is seen as really ugly here. In other words, the males here probably see her as someone who has an ugly appearance.

It is really admirable. By pretending to have a good understanding of her student's wish and helping me, she might be thinking that with little luck, she could create an opportunity to build a close relationship with me. If it was before I had encountered Shizuki, I might be her partner. However, unfortunately I am crazy about Shizuki.

As long as I instruct it, Shizuki will do anything. Regardless of what the orders are, she will do it happily. Even when I ejaculated inside her, she never resisted and looked pleased instead.

I had just sent that said Shizuki a mail and headed to the unused classroom as I hummed to myself. I opened the unused classroom with the key given and went inside.

The room looks dim and smells musty. It might be the smell of the oil painting lined up on the shelf. I was wondering what this room was but apparently this was an art preparation room.

The place here is an old school building connected to the main building by a passage. When they built the new building, they seemed to have just left the old building due to budget circumstances. It is mainly used by the Culture Club right now but due to the club's declining popularity, there are a lot of unused classrooms.

I feel restless if it is too wide and troubled if it is too bright. In that respect, the dimly lit and narrow place like this is just right. It is an ideal place to rape a yandere bishoujo with mental illness.

While I was searching around for something that can be used, I heard someone knocking on the door.

"Who is it?" [Fujimura]

I called out towards the door. It could be Shizuki but there is also a possibility that the female teacher might have come to check on my state. Well, she has given me the key as I wanted to be alone but since my mood is not that bad today, I waited a while to wait for the response.

"I-It's Sakura. Sakura Shizuki. I-I have come here to be loved by Fujimura-san." [Sakura]

This Shizuki. It will be fine if she has just given her name but she has to include the unnecessary remark. Though, that is also surprisingly cute.

“Before coming in, think of something that will amuse me. I’d like you to show me a gag.” [Fujimura]

I suddenly felt like teasing Shizuki so I gave her a reckless order.

Shizuki might have mental disorder but her academic results are excellent. She’s really obedient when it comes to my orders regardless of how obscene they might be but she is normally serious in nature. And she is weak and timid. Thus it is impossible to be actually expecting something amusing from her all of the sudden. However Shizuki will try to obey all my orders and will do anything just to please me. That is why this should be interesting since I couldn’t read into her actions.

“P-Please excuse me.” [Sakura]

After waiting for a while, the door opened as the voice was heard.

Sakura entered the room stark naked. It appears that she took off all her clothes in the corridor before coming in. All the inner wear including the socks have also been taken off completely.

Sakura closed the door. Her footsteps echoed ‘*peta peta*’ as she approached me, her face blushing to her ears.

A girl in twin tail with strong willed huge eyes and moist pink lips. She has a childish and cute appearance with sheer white skin. Her delicate stature looked like they might collapse upon a single touch. Despite that she also has a huge chest unbecoming of her size. The most important parts are her beautiful pink areolas and nipples.

Regardless of how many times I look at it, it’s still a splendid looking body that will make me feel aroused. She is definitely the embodiment of my ideal girl.

It would be perfect if she is actually the tsundere type but a real three dimensional tsundere might be troublesome instead. A yandere might also be a hassle but if the yandere is such a beautiful looking girl like her then I’m happy.

“Is this your idea of a gag?” [Fujimura]

I felt the sudden unbearable urge to tease Shizuki. I held in my seething desire and shot her a question instead.

“Ah, that, I mean, this, this is.....” [Sakura]

Sakura who was blushing to her ears looked down and held her right hand out to me as she raised her trembling voice. In her right hand were 10,000 yen bills which were already all crumpled from her tight grip.

Again. It seems like she still insisted on giving me money. She must have wanted to give herself a peace of mind by paying a price. I have already declined it every single time but Shizuki can be quite stubborn.

“I asked you to show me a gag. Don’t change the subject.” [Fujimura]

I heaved a huge sigh as I returned her money and forcibly changed the subject back.

“T-Then I’ll try imitating a cat.” [Sakura]

Shizuki seemed to have been hit by an idea after being urged by me. She shaped her lips into a ‘he’ character and raised both hands in front of her chest like a cat.

(TL: he = ^)

“Nya, nyan. Nyaa, nyaan, nya~” [Sakura]

Shizuki tried imitating a cat. Her face turned beet red and there were tears in her eyes.

Not similar. Not similar at all. She was just uttering out a cry there.

“It’s really a nice weather today-nya. It feels warm and fluffy-nya. I feel like basking under the sun-nya.” [Sakura]

She suddenly started a small talk. Wasn’t it supposed to be an impersonation of a cat? A cat wouldn’t be a cat anymore if she starts talking. I felt like bursting into laughter but I desperately tried enduring it to protect my dignity.

“W-Well it’s fine. It’s not a bad gag.” [Fujimura]

She was no longer imitating a cat but it was indeed interesting to me. As

long as I am satisfied, I'm the type who will obediently give someone a praise.

“♡” [Sakura]

On hearing my praise, Shizuki blushed and laughed with a bright smile on her face.

C-cute. Shizuki's cheeky smile has quite a destructive power.

Is the girl before my eyes really my sex slave? I had violated her a few times already but I do feel anxious occasionally.

“Haa, haa, haa”

While I was feeling anxious there, Shizuki who was praised by me somehow looked sexually excited there. Her face was even redder than before and her breathing grew erratic as she looked at me with a lascivious expression. Not only that. I haven't even touch her but her nipples were already stiff.

By the looks of it, her pussy must be soaking wet now.

“Shizuki, thrust your ass out and spread your pussy open for me.” [Fujimura]

I gave an order to Shizuki as I sat on a chair.

“Be-before giving me love, the money.....” [Sakura]

Shizuki held her right hand out towards me who was sitting on the chair. She didn't seem to have given up yet. This girl is seriously persistent.

“I, I got it. When we go back later I'll let you treat me to fast food alright? For the time being just put away your money. Okay? You're a good child right?” [Fujimura]

“Seriously. Please spare me from this” was what I was thinking as I spoke to her.

I might be playing around with her selfishly but I have my own pride as a man too.

Therefore, I don't really like being treated by a girl. However if I don't receive something as compensation, Shizuki will not be satisfied.

Although I would be troubled if she becomes broken in a strange direction in the event that she turns penniless, I'll be troubled too if she became broken in a different way when I don't accept her compensation.

In short, Shizuki is a troublesome person.

“♡” [Sakura]

After knowing that she will be able to treat me to fast food later on, she pulled back her hand and laughed brightly.

In order to receive love from me, she needs to give something in return. Shizuki who was convinced of that finally agreed to be an obedient sex slave once I have received the ‘reimbursement’. Somehow her thoughts are getting really complicated.

Heeding my instruction, she turned her back towards me as she opened her feet shoulder length apart and leaned forward. She reached her hands out on both sides, grasping her own butt then spreads open her pussy without regret.

The ten thousand yen bills fluttered down the floor from her hand. Although I wanted to just stare intently at Shizuki’s lovely salmon pink pussy, I was concerned on the bills that fell onto the floor at the same time.

I guess I should pick them up before we return later. Even if I were to pick them up for her she might be obstinate and refuses to accept them so I want to avoid being the one collecting them as much as possible.

Shizuki, you shouldn’t treat your money that way. You should properly pick them up later, alright? It’s a promise with your ugly oniisan.

I regained my mood and cast my attention back to the pussy that was stretched to the limits. A brilliant salmon pink vagina’s anterior wall with transparent liquid overflowing from the small hole. I unintentionally gulped and swallowed my own saliva on seeing it.

The tiny opening kept convulsing obscenely. As I looked at it, I kept thinking that this is my own exclusive onahole.

When I stole Shizuki’s virginity for the first time, I had forcibly pushed my cock in and exhausted myself immediately after shaking my hips in ecstasy. So, honestly I do not know if it’s actually good or bad. I only remembered that it felt tight and hot.

However I was able to enjoy it properly the second time. Shizuki’s pussy is the best. I had thought that it will become loose after

frequent usage but it doesn't appear to be so. On the contrary, it seemed to have familiarize itself with the shape of my dick. Once inserted, my dick was strongly sucked in leaving no gap in between. In addition, the insides felt bumpy and wet with love juice at the same time. It feels abnormal to receive such a high amount of pleasure from such a hole. What's more unbearable is the ahgao look on Shizuki's face.

I licked my right hand's forefinger then brought it close to the small hole that was convulsing since earlier. Love juice seemed to be leaking out without stopping. Then by putting a force on my arm, I thrust in my finger.

"Nn!" [Sakura]

Shizuki raised out a sweet cry as her butt seemed to spring up with a jolt. The normally tight hole tightened even more. Additionally, the clitoris that was covered by a fold of skin became plumply erect, revealing the bright red head from within the skin's entrance.

It's unbearable.

I have the strong urge to just thrust my dick in and start rocking my hips, but since this is a long waited event, I'll play with her a little bit more.

Episode 4 (2/2)

Here's the part 2 of chapter 4

Our MC is more yandere and sadistic than I thought.

The Fourth Story part 2/2

“Shizuki, you know, my mother doesn't seem to find you pleasant for some reason.” [Fujimura]

I thrust my index finger in and out of the tight hole with the sound *nupunupu* as I speak to Shizuki.

“Haa-, haa-, haa-”

Her pussy convulsed and twitched, the narrow hole tightened and a large amount of love nectar flooded out. Her breathing became even more ragged.

When I pulled my finger out, an erotic transparent thread that was connected to my finger dripped onto the floor. Her knees jerked and trembled. Shizuki might have wanted to moan in pleasure but since I was still in the midst of speaking, she desperately tried to suppress her voice. This fellow. It's really admirable that she's so serious most of the time.

“I like you. That is why I really want to bring you to my room to train you thoroughly. But it seems like my mother wants to separate the both of us.” [Fujimura]

As I continued inserting and pulling out my finger *nupunupu*, I murmured with a mixture of sigh.

My mother, or rather my parents are similarly as ugly as me. In other words she is a 'transcendent beauty' here. Born by such parents and inheriting only their bad parts, I am evidently a 'thoroughbred'.

Assuming that it's for my own good, my mother does not like Shizuki. The reason was because Shizuki is 'ugly'.

According to her, she does not have any intention to complain if I were to have

a lover and she does not care about the appearance too but that child is seriously way too ugly. She might overlook it if she is just my friend but she would not permit anything more than that.

I have invited Shizuki several times to my house but apparently my mother has overheard her ahegao voice.

“That is why, I want to train you to the extent of not uttering out even a single sound, regardless of how harsh the training might be.” [Fujimura]

I thrust my finger as I spoke to her, causing Shizuki’s bottom twitched and convulsed again. She tried suppressing her breathing that was getting louder. Her body flushed and she could be seen sweating excessively. She seemed to be putting it into practice immediately. She’s seriously a cute and obedient fellow.

But it’s a man’s nature to have a stronger urge to bully someone when they are too obedient.

“Listen well Shizuki. Don’t let it out. Don’t let your voice out alright? Absolutely do not let even a single sound out.” [Fujimura]

As I told her so, I increased the number of finger to two and continued pumping in and out of her vagina. In addition, I pushed her erect clit using my left thumb.

“Nkuu—”

Her butt started to spasm violently as a voice could be heard leaking out from her mouth. She desperately covered her mouth with both hands.

“Nn? It felt like I heard a voice coming out just now.” [Fujimura]

When I questioned her with a grin on my face, she shook her head repeatedly. Contrary to her usual obedient self who will confess and obey my instructions, she ended up lying this time.

She must have hated it if she could no longer come to my room for training. She is seriously someone who is worth bullying.

I bent the two fingers that I thrust inside the hole and started stirring it around Shizuki’s weak spots. At the same time my left thumb teased the nub of the clit and rubbed over it.

“!, !, !”

Shizuki’s butt was twitching intensely. Her knees were trembling and seemed to be losing strength anytime soon as her pussy juice splattered all over the floor.

“Do not let it out alright? Absolutely not to let it out alright? Absolutely alright?” [Fujimura]

I wasn’t able to stop myself from grinning when I applied more pressure on my words.

“Fu-, fu~u, nuu-, uuu—”

Muffled voice and rough breathing resounded through the room. A punishment has been decided since she raised a cry. However, I could punish her to my heart’s content now. I wonder what kind of reaction will she be giving. Possibly with whites showing in her eyes and her tongue sticking out with drool coming out from the edge of her mouth?

I increased the number of fingers to three now and pushed them into her vagina as I pinched the clitoris with my index finger and thumb. Then while thrusting in the three fingers mercilessly inside the hole, I continued rubbing against the clit.

“Nnnnnnnn—-!”

The muffled cry resounded through the room. A certain liquid sprayed out of the urethra in great force. It appears that she had a fierce orgasm. However I’m still not satisfied. I haven’t played enough yet.

“Once you let your voice out, you wouldn’t be able to be trained in my room, alright? If you don’t want it then don’t let your voice out? Absolutely don’t let your voice out alright?” [Fujimura]

She has already raised out a cry earlier but I just said it for the sake of putting a pressure on her. Then I began tormenting her pussy and clitoris even more.

“Neea~, aoooo~, aeooooo! ♡”

She raised a clear coquettish voice and another torrent of fluid gushed out

from her urethra again followed by a jet of urine squirting out.

It might be said that this is her first training so I've taken it into account that she might fail.

I should finish her training here this time. Should I give her a punishment?

“You let your voice out, didn't you?” [Fujimura]

As I said so I pulled my three fingers out, pinched the nub again and pulled it with my fingers. Finally, I played with her clit as I like. *bichibichi*

“Nnooo~!♡”

Shurushuru She ended up urinating again. As for Shizuki, her knees trembled intensely then she collapsed. Her body was laid face down on the floor with her butt pushed up a little. Her body twitched when the fluid and urine squirted out alternatively.

Playtime is not yet enough. It's still necessary to assign the punishment. I stood up from the chair, put my right hand into my pants' pocket and took out a certain thing.

“Shizuki you have raised your voice. So I'm giving out the punishment.”
[Fujimura]

As I said so, I squatted down in front of Shizuki's raised ass and spread her anus with my left finger.

Her anus was opened agape, revealing the interior. In order to use this hole later on and also as a punishment, I'll need to clean this hole too.

What I had taken out from my pocket was an [enema](#).

I removed the cap, pointed the tip towards the anus and pierced it with all my strength.

“A,aa....”

The sensation felt must be different than her pussy. She cried out in ecstasy. With a huge grin across my face, I squished the body of the enema that contains the liquid hard.

Jujuju the liquid inside was injected right into the anus.

It should be quite painful to her but since the amount of juice flowing out from

her pussy increased, she must have found it pleasurable instead. Despite having a cute face, she is unexpectedly a huge pervert.

“Na...a,a,a...ukku—”

Shizuki’s butt convulsed as she cried out. There were a mixture of pleasure and pain in her voice.

Once all the liquid was poured inside I removed the enema’s tip from the hole. When I did so, her anus tightened.

I thought of using her pussy initially but, I changed my mind. Since she’ll be treating me to fast food, I’ll still be able to endure it to a certain limit. No, I will endure it beyond my limit.

Greasy sweat trickled down my countenance as I enjoyed myself watching Shizuki desperately enduring it.

“I’ll go on ahead. After cleaning up this room, put on your uniform and come to the fast food restaurant in front of the station.” [Fujimura]

Shizuki’s body was still laid on the floor with her raised up ass still twitching. I threw the keys next to her. I stood up and left the art preparation room.

Episode 5

Vanilla chapter

The Fifth Story

Two months have passed since Shizuki became my sex slave. Her training has been progressing smoothly and she is turning into an almost ideal sex slave. When I gave her the permission to raise her voice, she started moaning like crazy with an ahegao look. On the contrary, when I asked her to keep quiet, she was able to suppress her voice almost completely.

Although, even though she was suppressing her voice, she would not be able to hold back the pleasure so she ended up climaxing again and again, then fainted eventually.

What amazed me the most was that, she was able to obey my order obediently till the end, even after she fell unconscious. She never uttered out even a single sound.

The development of her erogenous zones was also making progress. She was able to reach an orgasm from just her anal, by giving me a blowjob, and even by playing only with her nipples.

Despite all that, I don't think that Shizuki is really lecherous by nature.

It was indeed a fact that she was consumed by pleasure when she was toyed around by me but, I found out that the source of her pleasure was actually different.

Shizuki is drowned in the satisfaction of being demanded by me. She

experiences pure bliss when she is desired by someone who was initially out of her reach like me.

Her appearance and body are close to my ideal girl. In addition, she is serious and obedient.

She is seriously a cute fellow in all respects.

The only thing that was troubling me was that, she was still trying to pay me the so-called compensation.

Shizuki who has a part-time job, could afford to do so financially and wanted to use the money to 'buy' the time with me.

I had never thought of parting with Shizuki. On the contrary, I had thought of giving her more 'candies' rather than 'whips'. However, Shizuki never became impudent. "Please let me be your sex slave". With that thought in mind, she wanted to pay a price so she can be cherished as a sex slave.

On the other hand, if I were to snap and ask her to stop it, Shizuki might enjoy the reaction instead. *(TL: She's a pure M now)*

Precisely because I knew she wouldn't be full of herself from this, I wanted to grant her something sweet. As such, I decided to go on a 'toy date' (玩具デート) with her today.

The time was around eight in the morning. I was standing in front of a fountain in the park facing the station, grinning from ear to ear in excitement. My dick hasn't settled down at all ever since I woke up this morning.

"Ah, it'll be fun." [Fujimura]

I muttered as I looked at the clock beside the fountain.

Our appointed time to meet was 11am but I have already arrived here at half past 7 in the morning. The main reason for this was to give Shizuki a punishment.

Since the person whom I will be meeting with is Shizuki, I was certain that she will arrive 2 hours before the appointed time. Hence I came here 3 hours earlier

so I could punish her for keeping me waiting.

However, I was enjoying this too much that I ended up arriving 30 minutes earlier than originally planned.

“You seem to have some free time.” [???

“I don’t have any free time.” [Fujimura]

Although an unknown woman called out to me, I replied back curtly.

I wonder how many times I have been encountering these reverse skirt-chasers (逆ナン gyaku nan suru) now. What I wanted to say was, stop applying such heavy makeup early in the morning.

My good mood is totally ruined now.

(逆ナン = reverse nampa. Details [here](#) if you’re interested)

“Are you meeting someone? I’ll treat you to anything so just leave the girl that you were waiting for.” [???

The reverse skirt-chaser this time seemed persistent.

From what I can see, she appears to be in her mid to upper twenties. She doesn’t seem to be wearing much makeup but she’s quite a beauty even in her conservative clothing. In reverse, that would only mean that she was considered to be quite ugly here.

Judging from the convenience store bag in her hand, she must be taking a stroll after shopping on Sunday morning. It was quite easy to figure out on how her life cycle was just from that. Although she was calling out to me with a calm composure, she was blushing so hard that even her ears were red. Moreover, her breathing was slightly rough and her body seemed to be trembling.

I guess it must be something like this. Since she is a serious natured OL (Office Lady) who never has any experience with a man, she decided that she will give it a try if she were to encounter any tremendously good-looking guy on her early morning walk in the park.

Her appearance is actually to my liking and she also has quite humongous boobs (kyonyuu). Although Shizuki has fairly big breasts as well, they are not to the degree of what I call humongous.

I was indeed curious on how it will feel like to massage that huge tits of hers to my heart's content. I would like to try experiencing [paizuri](#) too since it was quite hard doing it with Shizuki's breasts. Besides, there is also a sense of adventure if I were to fool around with an older woman.

However, her lack of experience with man was actually a problem. Since I knew myself well, I understood the consequences. If I were to put my hands on this woman, she will certainly end up being reliant on me. Shizuki alone is sufficient.

"I arrived earlier than the agreed time so I'm not actually waiting in vain."
[Fujimura]

"I-Is that so. You're kind, aren't you? I think it's wonderful too." [OL]

I replied her point-blank to drive her away. However, she didn't seem to be fazed and continued on with her conversation as she stood beside me.

Should I just ignore her?

"Hey, do you have anything that you want? Oneesan here has considerable amount of savings so I can buy you anything you like. I-I'll be able to give you plenty of pleasure too. You can continue dating your girlfriend as usual since I do not have plans in becoming a troublesome woman. So, it's fine isn't it? Won't you play with me for a while?" [OL]

Rather than backing down, she tried tempting me even more. In addition, she just suggested something extreme. Despite being someone who might not be familiar with men, she proposed the ridiculous idea. She might have lost her self-control or that her self-control wasn't working anymore. What she said was a lie, wasn't it? She would buy me whatever I want and she didn't mind being a convenient woman who would be willing to offer her body to me? No, there was a possibility that she was serious but, she would definitely change her mind once I lay my hands on her.

The feelings of not wanting to part with something that I have already obtained would definitely drive this woman to madness. If that is the case then, I should steel my heart and refrain myself by every possible means. Otherwise, she might eventually suffer from mental illness and become a yandere.

Having such troublesome woman like Shizuki was more than enough for me.

“Seriously, just give me a break.” [Fujimura]

Thinking that it wouldn't be good to let this go on any longer, I glared at the woman, treating her coldly.

“I-Is onesan not the type of girl that you like? I-It might be true, since onesan's not really pretty. I-Is your girlfriend cute? She should be cute. You're so dreamy so you must be really popular among the cute girls, aren't you? That should be it, I guess.....” [OL]

Her voice seemed to be trembling and there was a forced smile on her face as she flustered. This is bad. There could be a possibility that this reverse skirt-chaser does not have any experience at all. In the first place, she might have not had a decent conversation with a man before. As a result, she didn't know when to pull back.

“C-Could you give me just your contact then? If you were to give me a call or contact me, I will be able to meet you anytime. Onesan has a car. If you're hungry then I'll treat you to a meal. I'll pay for your friend's share too since onesan has quite an amount of savings.” [OL]

Her pupils were dilating and her smile appeared to be twitching as she grabbed my arm in desperation. I was driven to my wit's end by a reverse skirt-chaser. I had never expected that this day would come.

It would be a good idea to evacuate myself from here as soon as I could. As I thought so, I shook off the woman's hand and tried to walk off.

At that moment, I caught sight of someone's figure.

The small figure of that person could be seen running towards me.

On seeing the long black twin tails fluttering behind her as she ran, I immediately knew that it was Shizuki.

She came earlier than I expected but it was the worst time to come. It wouldn't be good if this woman sees Shizuki now.

I should pull out from here at once.

“Hey, hey, come on!” [OL]

The woman gripped my arm again even as I started walking away. I clicked my

tongue and roughly shook her hand off.

“Enough of that or I’ll call the police.” [Fujimura]

Due to my impatience, I ended up blurting out my innermost thoughts as I scowled at the woman.

“I-Is it because I’m not cute!? As I thought, is physical appearance everything!? Why are all men so cold to me!? Why do all of you have to be so cold to me just because I’m not cute!?” [OL]

Could it be that she has been piling up resentments in her mind for some time? She started ranting like a crazy woman.

I do understand her feelings of pain though since it was the same for me. I’ve been given cold shoulders before due to my looks.

Even so, I don’t think she should be directing her anger at someone else just because her reverse skirt-chasing operation failed.

“Could you please give me a break? Otherwise I might really call the police.” [Fujimura]

“If that’s the case then just do it! There isn’t anything good in my life anyway!” [OL]

Aa, what should I do? She seemed to have forgotten herself completely.

Did I say something bad? I didn’t say anything bad in particular, right? I understand that her anger might have been accumulated throughout her ordeal after constantly being given the cold shoulders but, could you not lose your temper with a total stranger?

While I was completely at a loss as to what to do, I could hear a rough breathing nearby. Turning my gaze towards the source of the sound, I could see Shizuki standing there.

“What are you looking at? This is not a show.” [OL]

The woman who noticed Shizuki at the same time, glared and scowled at her.

“T-T-T-T-T-That person is m-m-m-m-my goshujin-sama…….” [Shizuki]

Shizuki became pale when the woman glared at her. Despite that, she declared

out loud in a trembling voice.

“Hah?” [OL]

On hearing Shizuki’s declaration, the woman tilted her head to one side.

This is bad. If the aesthetic sense in this world is in reverse, then the incredibly beautiful girl Shizuki is actually a horrifyingly ugly girl in this world. It was apparent that it would end up becoming troublesome if she found out that Shizuki is the other party.

The woman who was staring at Shizuki quietly then started laughing as she looked at me.

“Was it her? Is she your partner? It’s a lie, isn’t it? You’re kidding, right? She’s so much uglier than me.” [OL]

The woman who was obviously insulting Shizuki pointed at her and laughed as she looked at me. On seeing that, I got irritated.

She might have been expecting to see a really beautiful woman so the fact that Shizuki was the other party whom I was waiting for must have been really unexpected to her.

She had never in her wildest dreams imagined seeing someone far uglier than her turning up.

However, regardless of how surprising it may be to her, that is never a good reason to insult someone.

“This is laughable.” [Fujimura]

“Eh” [OL]

The woman tilted her neck, looking puzzled.

“It’s painful to be snubbed due to your looks, am I right? And yet, why are you judging someone just by their appearance? Your inside is far uglier than your outward appearance.” [Fujimura]

I sneered at her as I grinned broadly.

At my words, the woman opened her eyes wide and collapsed to her knees.

“I like Shizuki. Regardless of the reason, you do not have the right to criticise someone else.” [Fujimura]

Taking Shizuki’s hand, I looked down at the woman and delivered my last words to her before leaving the place with Shizuki.

(Rin: You know, it made me feel like even their genders have been swapped from their conversations below. It might just be me...)

Shizuki and I were taking a walk in the park, hand in hand.

“I-I’m sorry.” [Shizuki]

Shizuki who kept glancing at me, began to apologize timidly.

“Yeah it’s all your fault. Do you know how many reverse skirt-chasers have approached me before you came? It’s a basic common sense to come earlier than the appointed time.” [Fujimura]

I voiced my complaint while keeping my eyes straight ahead as I walked.

“I-I’m sorry.” [Shizuki]

She could only apologize again even though I was pushing the blame on her unreasonably.

“Is this something that can be solved just by apologizing? Stupid. Just take responsibility. I’ll be giving you the punishment. It’ll be a harsh one this time.” [Fujimura]

I began pushing more unreasonable accusations at her while I was on the pretence of being moody.

“T-Thank you very much ♡” [Shizuki]

Shizuki has actually done nothing wrong and yet she wound up thanking me when I was holding her responsible unjustly. Moreover, she looked extremely happy.

Why is she so pleased even though I was planning to give her a severe punishment? Is she a pure M? Oh well. (*M= masochist*)

Frankly speaking, I wasn't really in a bad mood.

Our appointed time was 11am but she actually arrived a little after 8am. She really did come three hours before our appointed time so she narrowly crossed the passing mark.

In addition, Shizuki managed to retort back despite being threatened by that woman. I think it was a job well done considering that she is actually someone who is timid. She barely crossed the passing mark here too.

In other words, I'm actually in quite a good mood. Although I did say that I would be giving her a severe punishment, I might have simply wanted to release my sexual urge.