



# Awakened Lisa

Big-butt student  
and  
short teacher





Hey, Lisa. Are you even listening to me?  
I'm doing you a favor by taking time out of my day  
to help you with your studies.

Yes, Hiro, I'm listening carefully.  
Please go on.



Lisa

Hiro

A man and a woman are in a small classroom. The man's name is Hiro and the woman's name is Lisa. He is a teacher and teaches Lisa to study, but her attitude is not so good. He spoke to her again today, but she didn't seem to be listening. It's just as well, because she's incredibly smart.





I just said, "Class is over".  
You are not listening to me at all.  
Now then, go home.

Aww... it's fun talking to you, Hiro!  
Why don't we chat a bit more?





Oh, I know! Why don't you join me for a workout after this?  
We've made some great improvements to the clubroom,  
and it's a lot more functional now.

Besides, you're the advisor, but you hardly ever come, right?  
It'd be a problem if you don't show up sometimes...  
And come on, Hiro, you're kinda scrawny, aren't you?  
If someone tried to attack you, you'd be down in a second.

I want you to build some muscle and become a cool guy, just like me!



See... you're way shorter than me, too.  
It's hard to tell who's the teacher here.

Yeah, okay, okay. We're going to go to the training room now, right?  
And it's okay if you're small like me, because you're still useful to society.  
You're just big, right?





I've got a quick errand to run,  
so you go ahead without me, okay?

Yes, yes, yes. Okay, okay.  
I'll go ahead then.

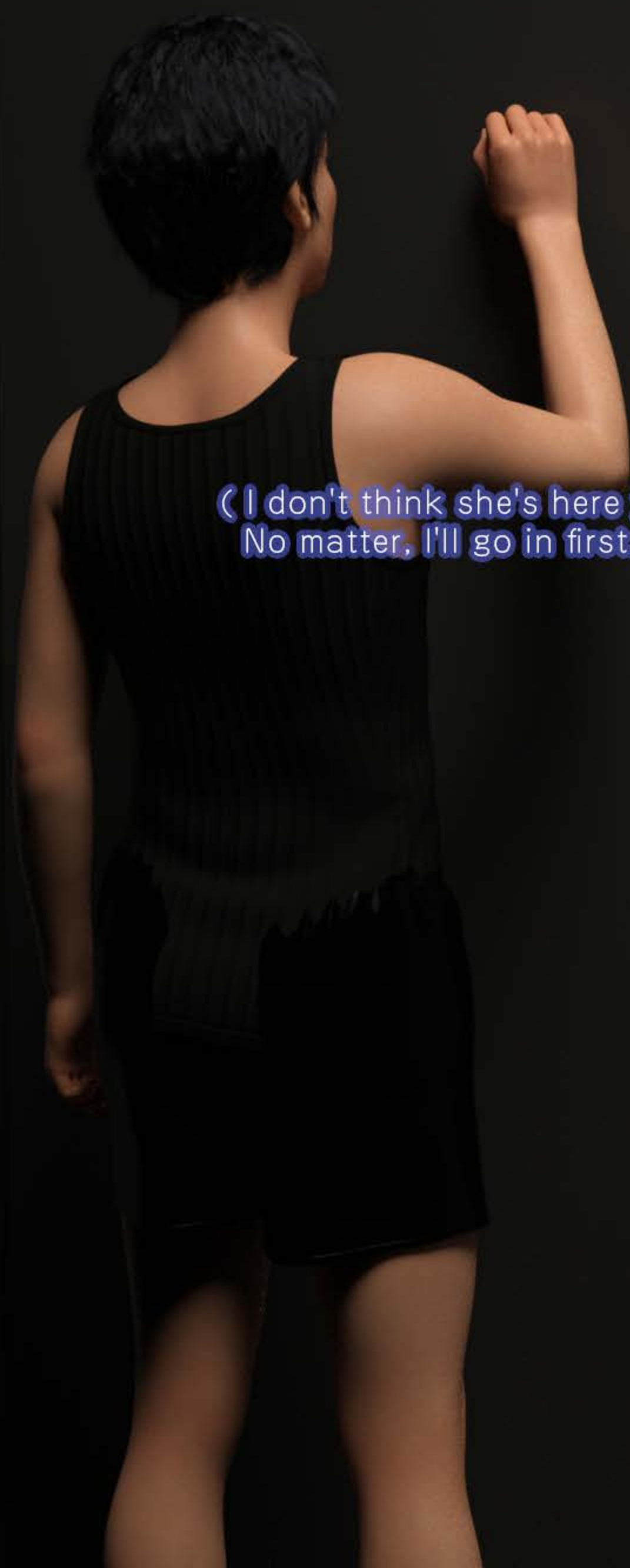




Hiro thought it was a hassle,  
but he got dressed for the pretty student and headed to the training room.

He was often made fun of by the other students,  
but he liked Lisa a little better for being friendly.

( I don't think she's here yet.  
No matter, I'll go in first. )





He opened the door to the training room.  
Then the distinctive smell of sour,  
dry sweat wafted from inside the room and irritated his nose.

As he walked in,  
something seemed to fall on what looked like a yoga mat in his line of sight.

( Ugh...I don't like that smell.  
...Oh...what is that? )





There he found a woman's underwear.  
He didn't have to pick it up, but somehow he lifted it up.  
Lisa was the only one using this room.  
He let his various fantasies run wild.  
But suddenly, he heard footsteps approaching down the hallway.





He was startled by the sound of approaching footsteps and quickly twisted the underwear in his hand into his pocket and ran to the back of the room to find a place to escape.

He remembered that there was an unused locker in the back of the room. He decided to use his small body to hide in it.





He was completely flustered, and without thinking of anything in particular, he slipped into the locker and gently closed the door so that it would not make a sound.

But he had no idea that this was a trap set by her, and that this was the beginning of hell.





Moments later, the door to the room opens and Lisa walks into the room.  
The door closed behind her.

He prayed that he would not be found and hoped once again that she would  
leave the room.

Hiro..... wait, are you not here?  
Yoo-hoo... where are you?

If you're here, say something!





Hmm... where could you be?  
I guess you're not here.







Hehe... just kidding.  
You're in there, aren't you?

I can tell because the locker I left open is closed now.

So, why are you hiding?  
Come on, tell me, Hiro.



A woman with long black hair, wearing a pink ribbed dress, is sitting on a dark blue locker in a hallway with white brick walls. She is looking down at a man lying on the floor. The man is wearing a black shirt and is looking up at her. The scene is lit with warm, yellow light from above.

Were you maybe trying to secretly take pictures from inside the locker?  
You know that's a crime, right?  
I could leave you locked in here and go get someone else, you know?  
What do you think, Hiro?

Uh...uh...sorry.  
I just thought I'd surprise you a little.  
I didn't do anything wrong.  
So please forgive me.



A woman with long black hair, wearing a pink ribbed dress, is sitting on a man lying on the floor. She is looking down at him with a slight smile. The man is wearing a black shirt and is looking up at her. The background is a white brick wall and a dark floor.

Oh, really?  
Is that all there is to it?

I might let it slide if that's true,  
but what do you think will happen  
if you're lying?

Uh...oh ..... uh ..... that...this is .....





You know...  
the spot where I'm sitting right now.  
It's on top of the locker,  
and there's a little vent hole here,  
isn't there?

What do you think  
would happen to you  
if I farted in this place?

Eh...hey...its ..... and ..... don't...don't!





Booo... boo...

Nooo!!





Hmmm.....  
How's that?

My farts stink, don't they?

But I won't let you get away  
with such a thing.

Please be sorry for being  
covered in my farts in there, Hiro.

Help! It stinks! Stop! Get me out of here ! ! ! !





If you want to get out of there,  
I'll have you attend a training  
session to help you reflect.

I'll forgive you when you're cured  
of your twisted proclivities.

What do you say?  
Or do you want to stay there forever?

I'll join you! I'll do it..! So get me out of here!



He was made to sniff the foul-smelling gas emitted from her body.  
He then wept and agreed to undergo “training for remorse” .

The door to the locker he was in was slowly opened, but her expression was grim.  
Terrified, he followed her and moved.



Now you are ready. How do you feel now?  
I liked Mr. Hiro a little bit, but I'm sorry.  
I'll be tough on you for betraying me, so be prepared.





Hey, this doesn't help me move my body at all!  
I understand you're angry, but at least be a little nicer to me.





A woman with long black hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved crop top and matching pink high-waisted leggings, stands over a man lying on a wooden bench. The man is wearing a white lace-trimmed headband and is looking up at the woman. The setting is a locker room with a tiled floor and a white brick wall. A fluorescent light fixture is visible on the ceiling.

You know exactly what I mean.  
Yes, I am angry, and I mean it.

I can't believe what you're doing.  
I never thought you would steal  
my underwear and hide in my locker.

See, you wanted to cover your head  
with my underwear like this, didn't you?

No, that's not true,  
this is really a misunderstanding!

Even this underwear I just happened  
to pick up, and, you know,  
I wouldn't want to cover it up!

I'm not mad at you yet either,  
so get these stinky underwear  
off my back as fast as you can.






Huh? Why are you mad at me?  
Enough with the excuses.  
You don't seem to be sorry at all, so let's get on with it.

Start what?  
Just... wait...



A woman with short black hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved crop top and matching pink leggings with a textured, bubble-like pattern on the buttocks, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking down at a man lying on a black gym bench. The man is wearing a white headband and a black wristband on his right wrist. The setting is a gym with a grey tiled floor, a grey grid ceiling with a fluorescent light, and black lockers in the background.

You said earlier that you were going to get training from me.  
Have you forgotten already? You have a short memory, don't you?

No, that's not what I mean.  
I'm asking what kind of things you're going to start.





Oh yeah, you want me to tell you what I'm going to do now.  
Hey, what do you think is going to happen?

Ah ..... eh .....  
I don't know.





Haha, you'll find out soon enough.  
Well, let's get started.



Thud!!





Now, here's your training.

I think it's only right that  
I punish the bad guy who steals  
my panties with my ass.

Besides, if I give you the memory  
that you will suffer terribly  
if you do something wrong,  
you will never want to do it again, right?





You want me to stop?  
You have no remorse at all?  
Can't you even say, "Please punish me more?"  
I'll hurt you more.

Stop!!



Your mouth could only say noisy words.  
I didn't keep your mouth shut,  
expecting you to say a word of remorse.  
But,  
I will shut your mouth that can't  
say a word of remorse.  
I'm going to put my weight on you  
and smash your face in.  
So, be sorry for what you've done.





See, now you can't physically speak anything anymore.  
I should have done this from the beginning.  
I'm going to be strict from now on.

Ww!!



I thought I was going to have a fun strength training session with you.  
This is no fun at all. I hope you will reflect on this soon.

When I understand that you are completely remorseful, I will end it.  
Then we can start all over again and have fun.







I'm sorry.  
Forgive me...



A woman with long black hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved bodysuit and grey sneakers with red soles, stands and holds a white garter belt. She is looking down at a pregnant woman lying on a black examination table. The pregnant woman is wearing a black top and has a grey strap around her upper arm. The background shows a room with blue lockers and a tiled floor.

Oh, that's good.  
Now, I'm going to ask you one more time.  
What did you want to do with my panties?  
Come on, tell me.

Ah, so.  
It's a misunderstanding.





You are not sorry at all!  
You really wanted to put the panties in your mouth like this, didn't you?  
And you wanted to smell and taste them.

Come on, come on, I'm going to shove those panties deep into your mouth.  
You don't seem to understand the meaning of the word "remorse" at all.



I will crush you once again.  
Until you are truly sorry from the bottom of your heart.  
Until then, do not spit out these panties.  
If you spit them out during the process, I will consider you unrepentant.





Well, now, you lied about being sorry.  
So I'm going to be even harder on you than I was before.  
What do you say?  
Do you want me to put all my weight on you and crush you?  
Or do you want my very, very stinky farts in your face?





I like the idea of me doing both.  
Well, I'll see what I can do.  
I'll think of a way for you to reflect deeply.





Then I'll start by crushing your face with all my weight.  
Oh, yeah, I apologize first.  
I'm a little bit heavy, so I'm sorry if I break your nose.





Here we go.  
This is getting interesting.





I think I'm at about fifty percent of my full weight now.  
Then, I'll put all my weight on it now.

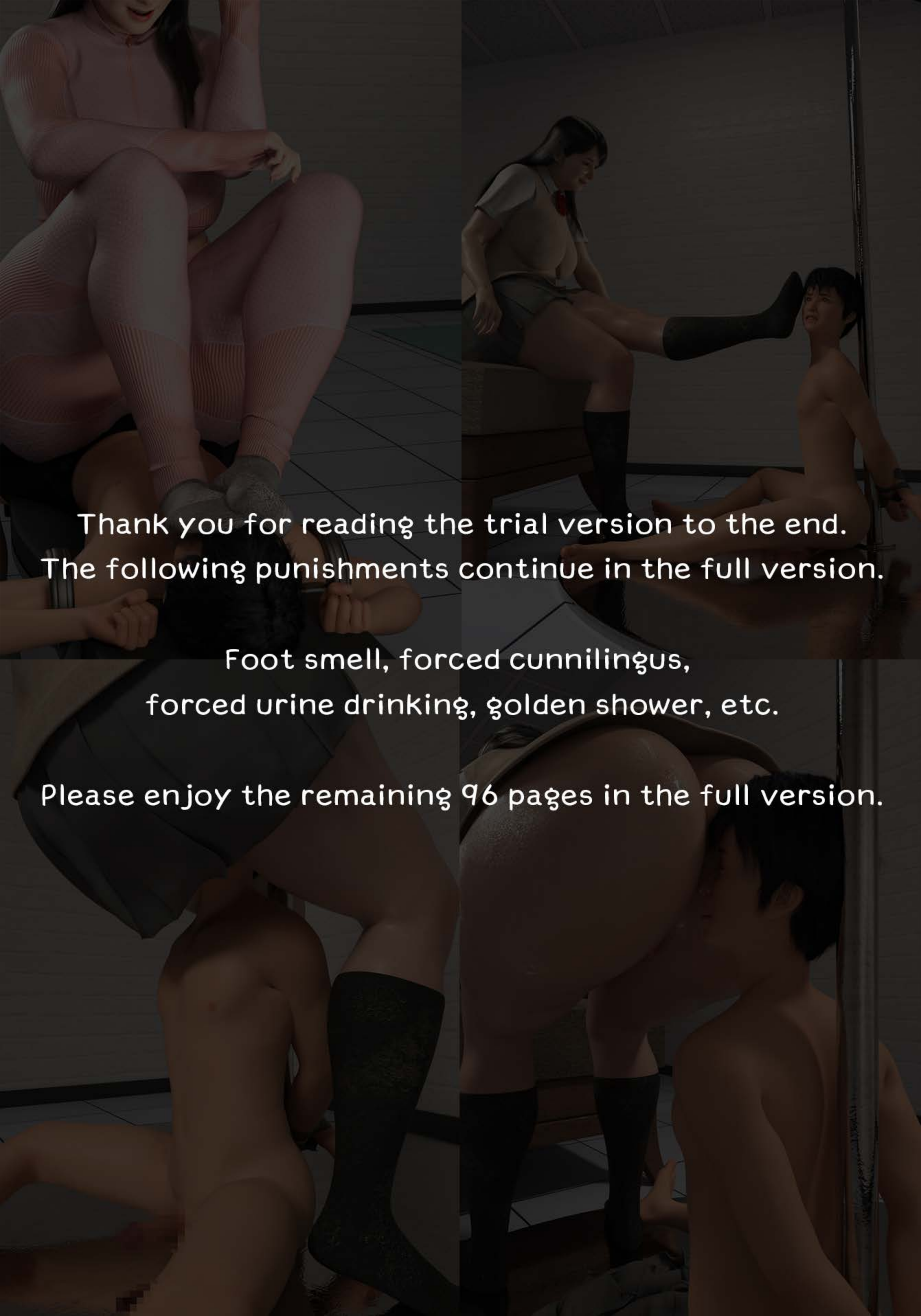




Here it is... my full weight.  
How's it feel? Suffering? Or does it hurt?







Thank you for reading the trial version to the end.  
The following punishments continue in the full version.

Foot smell, forced cunnilingus,  
forced urine drinking, golden shower, etc.

Please enjoy the remaining 96 pages in the full version.