

Galaxia

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[Phase.0] A Journey at Dawn, Towards the

Unknown Green Sea

The massive gates of Diamond Academy slammed shut behind me with a heavy thud.

As a representative of the academy and as an explorer, Crest is now stepping into an unknown world.

A lapis lazuli cape fluttered in the gentle breeze, and beneath it, small legs encased in tight shorts kicked the dirt with each confident step.

Walking beside me was Yuna, a girl with light, bouncy indigo twin tails.

She walked with a light step, as if going on a picnic, occasionally humming a tune as she gazed deep into the forest.

"Hey, Crest. Look, look, there's a butterfly flying over there with a color I've never seen before♪"

Where Yuna was pointing, there was a mysterious butterfly fluttering about, emitting a phosphorescent glow.

"...Ah, those are phantom butterflies. The powder that falls from their wings contains a weak paralyzing agent, so I think it's wise not to get too close."

Crest answered calmly, and in his usual slightly argumentative tone.

His purple eyes constantly scan his surroundings, continuously searching for the optimal solution to any situation.

For him, considered the most brilliant mind in the academy, ensuring the safety of the journey was not only a natural duty but also a matter of pride.

"Haha, you're still as unimaginative as ever. It's such a great adventure, you should enjoy it more♪"

"It's not that I'm not enjoying it. I'm just prioritizing getting to my destination efficiently and safely. That's fun too."

As Crest said this, he operated the magic terminal in his hand to reconfirm the distance between his current location and his destination.

However, his expression was somewhat stiff.

That's understandable, as he had been watching Yuna's movements as she walked beside him with extreme tension.

The memory of the relentless and inescapable "education" she gave me a few days ago flashes through my mind at unexpected moments.

(It's okay now. I'm on a mission, so I shouldn't be in a situation where something that embarrassing would happen... I think...)

As if trying to convince herself, Crest's crisp, crimson cat ears trembled slightly.

The depths of the Emerald Forest are incomparably more vibrant with life than their outer edges.

The layers upon layers of leaves refracted the sunlight in complex ways, casting fantastical geometric patterns of shadows on the ground.

The rustling sound of footsteps pushing through the grass blends into the quiet forest air.

"Hehe, Crest's tail has been wagging this whole time. I wonder if he's thinking about something scary?"

Yuna suddenly leaned closer and smiled, peering into my face.

"W-what are you talking about! There's no way I'd be controlled by such illogical emotions!"

"Really? You kind of look like you want to be teased, though♪"

"Wha... Don't say such reckless things! This is the first day of our journey, if we don't take it seriously we'll fall behind schedule!"

Seeing Crest's face turn bright red as he argues back is Yuna's favorite thing to see.

She deliberately took a step closer, as if enjoying his reaction, and lightly nudged his shoulder with her slender fingertips.

"Haha, I'm just kidding♪ But if you tense your shoulders too much, you won't be able to move when you really need to, you know?"

"...I know that. I'm a representative of the academy too. I have no intention of being a burden."

Crest let out a small sigh and straightened his disheveled cape.

Indeed, Yuna's physical abilities and combat skills are far superior to those of any other student at the academy.

With her by our side, we can avoid the worst-case scenario no matter how formidable an enemy may appear.

But at the same time, he knew all too well the terror of having that "strength" directed at him.

(Calm down... I have to play my part. Understanding the terrain, constructing magic, and formulating strategies...

There are many things only I can do.)

As you venture deeper into the forest, the humidity in the air increases, and the rich scent of earth and greenery fills your lungs.

Occasionally, the roar of an unidentified monster could be heard in the distance, but the two continued walking without fear.

"Hey, Crest. There's something lying behind that rock over there. Is that a fragment of a magical artifact?"

Where Yuna pointed, there was an object emitting a dull silvery gleam in the shadow of a moss-covered boulder.

"...Okay, let's analyze it."

Crest cautiously approached, attached his analytical lens, and observed the object.

"This is... a part of an ancient communication device. And it's imbued with quite advanced magic. Even though it's hundreds of years old, some of its functions still seem to be working."

"Wow, Crest really is knowledgeable! To me, it just looks like sparkly trash♪"

Yuna said this with a carefree smile and sat down next to Crest.

"Don't call it trash. This could be a historical discovery. We need to keep it safe."

"Okay, then put that in Crest's backpack. My backpack is full of snacks♪"

"You're not really here to play, are you?"

Crest shrugged his shoulders in exasperation, but his heart felt a little lighter.

Yuna's innocent words and actions have a mysterious power to ease his tension.

Of course, there's always the inherent danger of not knowing when it might turn against you.

As evening approached, the forest began to take on a deep orange hue.

The shadows of the trees stretch long, gradually restricting the view.

"Hey, Yuna? Should we start preparing for camping now? It'll be harder to set up the barrier once it gets any darker."

"Yeah, that sounds good! Let's go to that plaza over there. The ground's flat, and the view looks nice."

The place Yuna pointed to was a circular, open space at the base of a large, old tree.

"...Yeah, I think that's the best spot too. So, I'll set up a security network around the area, and you could start a fire, okay?"

"Got it, leader♪ I'm looking forward to a delicious dinner!"

Yuna replied cheerfully, put down her luggage, and began preparing efficiently.

Crest, too, picked up his magic wand and began to engrave magical characters onto the ground with each step.

As night fell, the two sat side by side around a small campfire.

The sparks crackle and pop, disappearing into the darkness of the night.

"...Tomorrow we'll finally be leaving this forest and heading towards the border of the neighboring country."

"Yeah, I'm looking forward to it! I wonder what kind of adventure awaits us?"

"No matter what happens, I'll support you. So... don't do anything too reckless, okay?"

Crest said this in a low voice, still gazing at the campfire.

"Haha, you're worried about me? That makes me so happy, Crest♪"

Yuna said this and leaned her shoulder against Crest's slender shoulder.

I could feel the warmth of their body heat through the cape.

Crest tensed up for a moment, but quickly relaxed and quietly closed his eyes.

Right now, there is no trace of madness here, nor is there any pleasure that would shatter one's reason.

All that remained was the quiet night in the forest, and a trustworthy (and terrifying) companion.

"...Goodnight, Yuna."

"Goodnight, Crest. I'll give you lots of love tomorrow too♪"

Crest's tail twitched at the last ominous word he heard, but he pretended not to have heard it.

And so, the first day of their long journey quietly came to an end.

[Phase 1] A raging beast, a gentle fist, and a night of rain

The next morning, the depths of the Emerald Forest had completely transformed, their appearance replaced by the scent of greenery glistening with morning dew.

The sunlight filtering through the trees was beautiful, and at first glance, it looked like a peaceful morning, but Crest's magical sensor detected countless signs of fierce life lurking in the surroundings.

"Yuna, be careful. My detection magic has picked up several fairly large individuals. And they're not just one type."

Crest perked up her crimson cat ears and became acutely aware of the sounds around her.

"Haha, it's okay, Crest♪ No matter who comes, I'll chase them all away!"

Yuna smiled confidently and stretched her supple limbs as a warm-up.

It happened immediately after that.

With a loud rustling sound, a gigantic golden shadow leaped out from the bushes.

With its muscular physique, it is the king of this forest—a wild lion.

Furthermore, a tiger with sharp claws came from the trees on the opposite side, a bear with a rock-solid physique and even an imposing gorilla attacked from behind, all at once, determined to eliminate the intruder who had violated their territory.

"Ah...! A bunch of strong-looking creatures have come out! Yuna, don't push yourself, wait for my defensive magic to deploy...!!"

"We don't need that kind of thing♪ Now everyone, behave yourselves!"

Yuna's eyes transform into those of a fighter hunting their prey.

Standing before Crest, she first dodged the lion's fangs by a hair's breadth and then grabbed its enormous forelegs.

"Okay, one!"

A dull cracking sound echoed.

Yuna effortlessly threw the lion's massive body aside and, without hesitation, dove into the embrace of the attacking tiger.

With fluid movements, he gets behind the tiger, then forcefully locks its neck and slams it to the ground.

A tremendous impact sound echoed through the forest, and the ground shook violently.

"Next up are the bear and the gorilla♪"

Yuna's movements are unstoppable.

He grabbed the arms of the charging bear, fixed its joints in the opposite direction, making it scream, and finally slid between the legs of the gorilla that was flailing its arms in a threatening manner.

"Here we go!"

Her slender arms unleashed an unimaginable burst of strength, sending the massive gorilla tumbling to the ground in a humiliating display.

Yuna accurately struck the vital points of the fallen animals, causing them to temporarily lose their ability to move.

Within minutes, the mighty creatures of the forest had been reduced to nothing more than pathetic figures flailing their arms and legs at Yuna's feet.

"Haa...haa... Yuna, that's enough. They must understand how strong we are now."

Crest rushed over, breathing heavily, trying to stop Yuna. Crest hadn't done anything, but it seemed he was out of breath from trying to escape.

"Oh, I could play with you a little longer♪"

"No, it's no good. We've seen they don't have the power to harm us, so there's no need for any more violence. They were just trying to defend their own territory. ...Now, let's get out of here while we still can. It's not our way to corner someone who has surrendered, is it?"

Yuna let out a disgruntled "Tch" at Crest's words, but quickly returned to a smile.

"Okay, if Crest says so, I'll forgive you♪ Bye-bye, behave yourself next time, okay?"

Yuna waved her hand lightly, and the animals, scrambling to escape into the depths of the forest, fled before the two of them began walking again.

However, the trials of their adventure didn't end there.

The sky began to darken rapidly in the early afternoon, and a damp breeze caressed my skin.

"...It's raining. And it's going to be a heavy downpour. I sense magical interference... It's a squall unique to this

forest."

As Crest looked up at the sky, large raindrops began to fall, one after another.

"Oh no, what a waste of an adventure, we're going to get soaked!"

"Let's hurry and find somewhere to shelter from the rain. According to my calculations, there should be a cave in the rock face up ahead."

As the rain intensified, the two carefully made their way along the muddy path, watching their footing.

Both the lapis lazuli cape and the pink blouse were soaked by the relentless rain, clinging to her skin.

What we finally found was a small, but deep, cave at the foot of a sheer cliff.

"Phew... We made it just in time. I can't move anymore today."

Crest sighed at the entrance to the cave, wringing out his soaking wet shorts.

"That's true♪ But an adventure in the rain sounds kind of exciting, doesn't it?"

Yuna didn't seem to mind her blouse getting wet and see-through, and happily looked around the cave.

"I'm not nervous, I'm worried about catching a cold... Anyway, I need to start a fire and dry my clothes."

Inside the narrow cave, a small flame created by Crest's magic illuminated the rock face with a red glow.

Outside, the sound of heavy rain roars like an earthquake, amplifying a sense of isolation and disconnection from civilization.

"Hey, Crest. Sleeping outdoors just the two of us like this feels completely different from when we were in the school dorms."

Yuna sat with her knees hugged to her chest beside the campfire, gazing at the flames.

"...That's true. If we stayed at the academy, we'd have warm meals and soft beds. But we chose this journey. I don't regret it."

Crest answered, flapping her still-wet cat ears.

"Hehe, Crest is really cool after all♪ But..."

Yuna smirked, her eyes filled with a sadistic glint as she gazed at the crest.

"We're spending the night in such a small space. I'd want to do something fun to avoid getting bored, right?"

".....! Don't do anything weird! I'm tired today. I'm going to bed early!"

Crest's face turned red, and he quickly lay down, hiding behind the luggage.

The sound of heavy rain and the crackling and popping of fire.

After fending off the threat of the wild, a quiet yet tense night slowly passes.

[Phase 2] Memories of a girl giving a boy a wedgie

A faint, regular sound of breathing can be heard deep within the cave.

The reddish light of the campfire gently illuminated Crest's back as he curled up and slept.

The lapis lazuli cape was draped over the rock face, and he was currently wearing a thin uniform shirt and tight black shorts.

As Yuna gazed at the small but well-shaped buttocks that were exposed defenselessly, she hugged her knees and quietly pondered.

(...Haha, what a cute sleeping face. I feel a little bad about what I did to him at school.)

Images of the school's training grounds and library vividly resurfaced in Yuna's mind.

That time, I gave Crest an extra-large anal poke.

The sensation of my fingers mercilessly sinking into his tightly clenched anus through the thin fabric of his pants.

Each time the fingertip was thrust deep into his anus, all the way to the second joint and then to the base, Crest cried out in a pathetic voice that was unbecoming of the school's greatest genius, "Ahhh!?" "Ahhhh!!"

That humiliating moment when my sensitivity was amplified tens of thousands of times, I was forced to reach an anal orgasm with just finger stimulation and a simple enema, and finally, a magical glycerin enema caused me to unleash several days' worth of poop in a massive spurt.

For someone with such high pride, it must have been a humiliating experience that felt like it was tearing at his very soul.

(Crest is just a boy, after all. His pride must be shattered after having his bottom played with like that. I might have gone a little too far with the bullying, even though he's cute...)

Yuna smiled self-deprecatingly as she listened to the crackling of the campfire.

Rumors are circulating that Yuna completely overwhelmed Crest and showed them the ropes.

Indeed, Yuna had a complete victory in martial arts.

Her physical prowess and technique, from close-range strikes and joint locks to her deadly anal poke, far exceeded Crest's expectations.

But Yuna herself understands.

That victory was merely the result of dragging Crest into his area of expertise and relentlessly attacking his mental fragility.

(If this were a real war or a large-scale monster hunt... Crest would be far superior to me in terms of strategizing, commanding a large number of mages, and finding the optimal solution.)

Crest's intellect is the school's greatest treasure.

When he coolly assesses the battlefield and issues precise orders, his charisma cuts through the world more sharply than Yuna's fists.

Yuna recognized his "strength" more than anyone else.

It was precisely because I acknowledged it that I felt the ultimate, depraved pleasure in destroying that noble reason with two of my fingers in a kancho (a prank involving inserting a finger into the anus), and letting him drown in the urge to defecate and the pleasure that overflowed from his anus.

(Yeah... I don't think I can resist tormenting him any further. But it would be a shame to just destroy him and use him as a "toy for defecating.")

Yuna gently reached out and softly stroked the base of Crest's red cat ears with her fingertips as he slept.

My ears twitched, and Crest groaned softly in his sleep, "...no,...don't come out..."

That adorable reaction made Yuna's heart flutter.

(I'll continue to tease him a little, but also make him feel embarrassed. But during our journey, we'll work together as true companions and the best partners. He'll be the commander, and I'll be his sword. ...Hehe, I think we might actually make the strongest duo.)

The sound of rain outside is still pounding heavily against the rock face.

Yuna snuggled up next to Crest, gently hugging his backside as she lay down.

Imagining him blushing and panicking when he woke up tomorrow morning to find himself in Yuna's arms, the girl closed her eyes contentedly.

[Phase 3] Forbidden outdoor defecation

Crest slowly lifted his eyelids, dazzled by the bright light streaming in from the cave entrance.

The sky is now beautifully clear, as if last night's heavy rain never happened.

The forest air, washed clean by the rain, was refreshing, and the green of the plants and trees shone even more vividly.

"Hmm... ah... Good morning, Yuna."

"Good morning, Crest♪ Looks like you slept really well?"

Yuna had already finished getting ready and was cleaning up the remains of the campfire.

Crest, too, felt some stiffness in his joints, but he stood up and put on his cape.

Crest had a good look at his small penis, which was erect in the morning and hidden under his shorts—a phenomenon unique to boys—but Yuna had seen it clearly before he woke up.

However, as he was preparing to depart, Crest could no longer ignore a crucial physiological need.

(...This is bad. I've been holding back since last night, but...I've reached my limit...)

Crest looked around nervously, his tail wagging restlessly.

"Hey, Crest. What's wrong? You seem so restless."

"Huh?! Oh, no, it's nothing! I'm just going to check out the terrain in that patch of grass over there!"

"Oh, so you're checking the terrain, huh?"

With Yuna's knowing smile on his back, Crest vanished into the depths of the bushes like a startled rabbit.

After dividing into several parts.

Crest returned with a refreshed look on his face, but with his eyes downcast and a somewhat embarrassed expression. Yuna then asked him a direct question.

"Hey, by the way, Crest, what happened to the 'number two' toilet?"

"What...?!"

Crest's face instantly turned bright red, like a boiled octopus.

"W-what...what kind of insensitive question is that out of the blue?!"

"Well, I'm curious, you know♪ We're in the middle of a forest like this. Oh, maybe... did he poop in the bushes earlier?"

"I-I didn't do it! I didn't! There's no way I would do something so barbaric!"

Crest desperately denied it, but his wildly wagging tail and darting eyes told the whole story.

"Haha! I hit the nail on the head! The genius boy Crest pooped outside! How embarrassing♪"

"Uh... uh...! It can't be helped! It's a natural human physiological phenomenon, there's nothing we can do about it!"

As Crest shouted defiantly, Yuna proudly raised her index finger.

"I wouldn't do something so barbaric, you know? I have this, the 'Magical Poop Tank'♪"

"...Madou, Haiben, Tank?"

"That's right. I can use magic to warp several days' worth of waste from my rectum into an interdimensional storage area and store it there. Then, when I get to the city, I can dispose of it all at once. Hehe, isn't that amazing♪"

Crest was so shocked that he froze, his mouth hanging open.

"That's not fair!! What is that?! Why does such a ridiculous magic exist in this world?!"

"Huh? Isn't that essential magic for traveling...? Didn't you learn it in your applied magic class at the academy?"

".....No, no way... If something like that existed, it would have been the magic I, who prioritizes efficiency, should have mastered first...!"

Even after resuming their journey, Yuna's relentless verbal bullying continued.

"Hey, Crest. Did you properly hide your poop in that spot just now? It would be a shame if another animal stepped in it."

"I told you to stop talking about that already...!"

"Haha, you don't have to get so angry♪ But just imagining Crest's face when he was straining outside makes me laugh. I bet his bottom was bright red and he was pooping with all his might, right?"

"Shut up...! Be quiet...!"

"That title of 'child prodigy' is going to be a disservice to you ♪ Shall we change your name from 'the brains of the academy' to 'the defecation king of the forest'? Or would 'stray poop-making machine' be better?"

Crest's spirit was being chipped away at by the humiliating phrases that came one after another from Yuna's mouth.

"That's awful... You didn't have to say all that..."

Tears began to well up in Crest's large eyes.

"Well, it's true, isn't it? Pooping outside like that is just like an untrained puppy! Oh, maybe it was difficult to wipe your bottom because your tail got in the way?"

"Ugh... Waaaaah!! That's awful, Yuna, you idiot!! We're not friends anymore!!"

Finally unable to bear it any longer, large tears streamed from Crest's eyes.

He covered his face, sobbed, and collapsed weakly to the ground.

"...Huh, what?"

Yuna stopped in her tracks, startled.

I thought she would just drop her usual cheeky attitude and cry a little, but it seems my verbal abuse this time went a bit too far.

They had gone too far in making fun of him, a man who was the epitome of pride, by making fun of something as inescapable as a natural bodily function.

"...Sorry, Crest. I think I went a little too far."

Yuna scratched her cheek awkwardly and hesitantly reached out her hand to the small, sobbing back.

"...I'm really sorry. I didn't mean any harm. I just thought Crest was cute..."

"...Ugh, sniff... Yuna... Yuna has no tact..."

Seeing Crest pleading in a trembling voice, Yuna felt a deep sense of remorse.

No matter how well-trained it may be, it's now an important travel partner.

She gently pulled him into an embrace, stroking his soft hair, and waited for a while for his tears to stop.

[Phase 4] The labyrinth of deep green, the beginning of a silent trial

Wiping away his tears and sniffing, Crest somehow managed to stand up.

Being pulled into a hug by Yuna and having her head stroked calmed my emotions a little, albeit at the cost of my embarrassment.

"...I'm definitely not going to let that happen again. When I get to town next time, the first thing I'm going to do is learn that magic..."

"Haha, I get it. I'll be sure to go easy on you next time♪"

Yuna answered with a carefree smile, took Crest's slender hand, and started walking again.

The two continued deeper into the forest.

It was an uncharted territory, no longer marked on maps.

Giant trees, some hundreds of years old, stand in rows, their roots intricately intertwined, creeping along the ground like living creatures.

"Hey, Yuna. Don't you think the atmosphere has changed somehow?"

Crest twitched its crimson cat ears and looked around cautiously.

"Yeah, that's right. It's like the presence of the animals that was there just a moment ago suddenly disappeared."

Yuna, too, put aside her usual jokes and shifted her supple body into a fighting stance.

Eventually, a massive cliff appeared before them.

At the foot of the cliff, in a place covered with intertwined vines and moss, stood an unusually elaborate stone gate.

"This... this isn't a natural cave, is it? It's an artificial structure."

Crest narrowed his eyes as if adjusting his glasses and began to analyze the ancient characters inscribed on the gate.

"...'The trial of deep green; the path will be opened only to those who possess both wisdom and strength.' It seems this is a dungeon left behind by ancient mages."

"A labyrinth! Isn't that amazing, Crest! This really feels like a grand adventure!"

Yuna's eyes gleamed with an emerald light, and she clapped her fists together.

Crest carefully raised his magic wand and channeled magic into the gate.

With a deep, rumbling rumble, the stone gate, which had likely been closed for hundreds, or even thousands, of years, slowly parted to the left and right.

From beyond the gate, a cool breeze, yet with an unusually high density of magical energy, blew through.

"...Once you go inside, you'll encounter dangers far greater than anything you experienced in the training exercises at the academy. Will you follow my instructions?"

"Of course! I'll leave the strategy to Crest. My job is to beat up all the bad kids who try to harm Crest!"

Yuna stood proudly beside Crest, her chest puffed out.

Despite the lack of outside light reaching the interior of the labyrinth, it was illuminated by a faint bluish-green glow from the bioluminescent moss clinging to the walls.

The corridors inside are wide and have high ceilings.

However, a clever trap had been set on the floor.

"Stop, Yuna. There's a gravity-sensing magic circle on the tile three steps ahead."

"Whoa... that was close. If Crest hadn't been there, I might have been flattened by now."

"...No need for flattery. According to my calculations, there's a high probability that this labyrinth has different attribute-based trials prepared for each floor."

Upon reaching the hall on the first floor, several golems were waiting for me.

The massive structure, made of stone, begins to move with a creaking sound, as if to expel any intruders.

"Yuna, I'll leave the three on the left to you! I'll use weakening magic on the joints of the two on the right!"

"Got it, leader♪"

Yuna lunged forward with bullet-like speed and leaped into the golem's embrace.

Her fist shattered the stone body, scattering fragments everywhere.

Meanwhile, Crest, with his unparalleled precision in magic control, immobilized the golem, instantly creating a situation where Yuna could easily attack.

The school's top brain, and the school's top brute.

When those two talents combined, the guardians of the labyrinth were reduced to dust one after another.

"Phew... Our teamwork is perfect, Crest♪"

"...Well, yeah. Yuna's movements were faster than I expected, so it was difficult to time my magic correctly."

Crest answered with a slightly proud, yet still cheeky, tone.

"But this labyrinth is so vast. It might take days to conquer it. We need to be very careful about managing our food and magic power."

"It's okay♪ Our 'magical defecation tank'... no, I mean, Crest has to do it outside, right?"

"...Are you going to talk about that again?!"

"Haha! Sorry, sorry, I couldn't help it♪"

Standing before the staircase leading to the abyss of the labyrinth, the two exchanged glances once more.

Even tougher battles await us from here on out.

But now, the two of them have unwavering trust in each other (and a touch of mischievous playfulness).

"Let's go, Yuna. We'll find what's at the deepest part of this labyrinth with our own hands."

"Yes, let's go! Crest♪"

The footsteps of a boy and a girl echoed into the depths of the labyrinth, which was filled with a pale light.

The genius boy's intellect and the strongest girl's violence.

Their true adventure was about to begin accelerating from this secluded, ancient sanctuary.

The ancient crest etched into the labyrinthine walls flickered faintly for just a moment, as if to celebrate their passing. It was also a signal that a new page in history had begun to be written.

"Hey, Crest. If you found treasure deep inside the labyrinth, what would you want?"

"...I'm like a lost ancient grimoire. And you?"

"I would like to use magic that makes Crest even more embarrassed♪"

"...Maybe it would be better if I cut ties with you sooner rather than later."

"Haha! You say that, but you'd actually be lonely without me, wouldn't you?"

Despite their lighthearted banter, their steps never stopped.

With a new objective—conquering the unknown labyrinth—their bond ironically grew stronger, fueled by that humiliating memory.

[Phase 5] Treasure chest trap. Oops! A punch to the groin!

The first level of the labyrinth.

As the remains of the golems silently returned to magical dust, the heavily decorated treasure chest sitting at the back of the hall gleamed eerily, reflecting a pale blue light.

"You did it, Crest! This is your reward for overcoming the first challenge♪"

Yuna's face was slightly flushed from the excitement of the battle, and she walked towards the treasure chest with light steps.

"Wait, Yuna! There's a more than 90% chance that these obvious treasure chests have some kind of defense mechanism... in other words, a trap."

Crest fiddled with the cape around her neck with her fingertips, trying to suppress her excitement about the treasure chest, and activated the analysis lens.

"It's okay♪ Disarming traps is one of my specialties. Just watch."

Yuna confidently knelt before the treasure chest and slid her slender fingertips into the keyhole.

She sharpened her senses and used her magic to read the movement of the internal gears.

A precise clicking sound of metal echoed through the quiet hall.

Crest watched the scene with bated breath, but then noticed that the magic circuit reflected in the lens suddenly turned red.

"Yuna, this is bad! That's a dual-reverse disguise circuit! Don't touch it...!"

"Huh? Oh...!"

The moment Yuna tried to pull her finger away, a deep, ominous thud echoed from the bottom of the treasure chest!

Oh! It's a groin punching machine!

In an instant, the front of the treasure chest burst open with force, and a giant, spring-loaded iron fist shot out from it.

It was an ancient embodiment of malice, designed to accurately shoot anyone who tried to open the treasure chest right in the groin—the "Groin Punching Machine."

"Ah!?"

Yuna fully utilized her top-notch physical abilities, twisting her body in mid-air to evade the trajectory of the iron fist.

However, standing behind him was Crest, completely absorbed in his analysis and utterly defenseless.

"Huh...? Oh..."

Splash!!!!

A dull, heavy sound of flesh and metal clashing echoed through the labyrinth.

The iron fist, launched at a speed exceeding 100 kilometers per hour, pierced straight into Crest's vital spot, between his slender thighs.

His soft testicles were mercilessly crushed through his thin briefs and tight shorts.

"Guh, Gyaa

From Crest's mouth came a scream that was almost as loud as a human could possibly make.

The impact travels from the groin up the spine, pierces the top of the head, and implants a heavy, dull, leaden pain deep in the abdomen.

Crest collapsed to the ground like a puppet with its strings cut.

"U, u

He desperately clutched his crotch with both hands and thrashed about on the ground.

His face instantly turned ashen, and large beads of sweat poured from his forehead.

The pain was so intense that I forgot how to breathe, and I let out short, convulsive gasps.

"Ah, aaaah... my, my stomach... my stomach hurts...! I feel sick... ahhhhhhhhh!!!"

The nauseating pain characteristic of a blow to the groin, as if one's internal organs were being directly squeezed, washed over him in waves, one after another.

The lapis lazuli cape was soiled on the muddy floor, its proud cat ears drooped limply, and its slender tail trembled uncontrollably, standing stiffly upright in excruciating pain.

"Whoa, whoa! I'm sorry Crest! Are you okay?! I know you're not okay, I'm so sorry!"

Yuna rushed over in a panic, trying to stroke Crest's back as he rolled around on the ground.

"Don't touch me...! Don't come any closer...! Ah, aaaaaaaah...!!!"

Crest didn't even have the strength to shake off Yuna's hand; he simply curled up, tensing his groin, and continued to writhe in agony.

The academy's genius, a promising young magician, is now unable to withstand the blow to his groin, rolling around in a pathetic state in front of a girl, clutching his crotch, his face a mess of tears and snot.

The scene was utterly horrific, and yet somehow comical.

A few minutes passed, and finally the first wave of intense pain subsided.

Crest stopped rolling around and remained on his knees, still pressing hard on his groin with both hands.

"Haa... haa... haa..."

Rough breathing echoed through the silent labyrinth.

I still feel an unpleasant heaviness in my lower abdomen, like a dull lump of iron.

But as the pain subsided, a fierce flame called "shame" began to burn throughout his entire body.

(What a sight I've made right now...)

Slowly raising my gaze, I saw Yuna with a worried expression, yet also a subtle look that suggested she had seen something she shouldn't have.

"...Crest, have you calmed down a bit?"

「.....」

Crest could not answer.

My face turned bright red, almost as if it were about to explode, for a reason unrelated to the intense pain I'd felt earlier.

(A girl... Yuna... looked at my most important parts... so intently... And then, she succumbed to the pain, let out such a pathetic cry, and rolled on the ground...!)

Pride.

The pride he held dearest as an intelligent mage had been utterly shattered by this single blow.

Yuna had previously subjected me to the ultimate humiliation, teasing my butt with a kancho (a prank involving inserting a string into someone's buttocks), and even giving me an enema that made me defecate.

However, this "groin hit" was a different kind of humiliation altogether.

Having one's most vulnerable point as a man destroyed by a physical weapon, and then having that exposed in front of a rival (or nemesis) girl, creates a fundamental sense of defeat as a living being.

"Don't look..."

Crest whispered in a voice that was barely audible.

"Huh? But wouldn't it be better to cool it down? With my healing magic..."

"I told you not to look...!!"

Crest glared at Yuna with tear-filled eyes.

Those eyes held not anger at the pain, but a heart-wrenching cry at the vulnerability that had been laid bare.

(Oh... this is the worst. I'm so miserable. I got an enema, was forced to poop outside, and now this... I have absolutely no dignity left in front of Yuna...)

He covered his face with both hands, still holding his groin.

I can even tell that the crotch area of my shorts is slightly emphasized due to the pressure.

That only deepened his despair.

"...I'm sorry, Crest. I should have protected you too, instead of just avoiding you."

Yuna's voice was gentle.

However, that kindness now pierces Crest like a blade.

They are being pitied.

The girl who boasts the strongest strength in the school sees me, crying after being hit in the groin, as a "poor boy."

"...It's okay now. It was my fault. I was so engrossed in the analysis that I was completely careless... I'm not a genius.

I'm just a useless kid who can't move once he gets hit in the groin..."

Self-deprecating words spill from my lips.

Tears dripped onto the floor, wetting the blue moss.

"That's not true! Crest is amazing. He figured out that this trap was a double circuit. I was just clumsy."

Yuna said this, then sat down next to Crest and gently placed her hand on his shoulder.

"...See, pain, pain, go away♪"

Yuna's warm hands wrapped around Crest's trembling body.

Crest still can't take his hand off his crotch.

The tingling sensation hasn't subsided yet, and trying to stand up would likely cause sharp pain in the abdominal muscles.

However, as I felt Yuna's warmth, I strangely felt as if the prickly shame deep within my heart was slowly melting away.

"...Yuna"

"What is it?"

"Don't tell anyone about this, okay? If everyone at the academy finds out that I was knocked down by a punch to the groin, I... I might actually die."

"Haha, I know that♪ This is our little secret. It's the first 'painful memory' of our great adventure!"

Yuna's cheerful voice made Crest sigh softly, very softly.

My groin is still throbbing with pain.

I was so embarrassed I couldn't even lift my head.

But perhaps this journey with this girl, by sharing even these embarrassing moments, will lead to a deeper place.

"...Come on, we can't just sit here forever. We need to check what's inside the treasure chest."

Crest put strength into his trembling legs and slowly stood up, guarding his groin with one hand.

His appearance was as clumsy, comical, and undeniably reminiscent of "Yuna's partner."

Deep within the labyrinth.

The bond between the boy and the girl was forged in an even stranger, yet stronger, way through a single punch and the tears that flowed.

The treasure chest contained only loose change.

[Phase 6] Suppositories

As the two ventured further into the first level of the labyrinth, they arrived at an unnaturally serene space.

It was a small room said to have been used by ancient sorcerers for meditation, surrounded by a powerful purifying barrier that prevented any magical beasts from entering, making it a safe zone.

"...Haa, haa... Let's rest here for a bit. My stamina is reaching its limit."

Crest sat down weakly against the wall, still in an unnatural posture, protecting his groin with one hand.

His face was still pale, and beads of sweat glistened on his forehead as he endured the pain.

"Yeah, but Crest, if you leave it like that it'll affect tomorrow's exploration, you know? That punch to the vital spot just now was quite a blow, and there might be some inflammation inside."

Yuna put on a serious expression and took a small leather pouch from her bag.

Inside was a "special potion" that emitted a jade-colored glow, refined through the academy's advanced alchemy.

"Inflammation...? I wonder. But if I rest a little, my self-healing magic will..."

"No way. The genitals are a vulnerable spot where the circulation of magical energy can easily get stagnant. If left untreated, the magical circuits can fuse together, and in the worst case, you could never use magic again. This is a plausible medical fact that's even written in the academy's forbidden books♪"

"What...? I'll never be able to use magic again...?"

Yuna's nonsensical reasoning begins to cloud the genius boy's calm and rational mind with fear.

He believes that magic is the very reason for his existence, and the mere possibility of losing it easily shakes his rationality.

"So I'll treat you right now. ...Okay, Crest. Lie face down there and pull down your shorts."

"W-what...what are you talking about!! Not here, not like that..."

"It's a treatment. Oral ingestion won't work. The ingredients need to be absorbed directly through the mucous membrane closest to the affected area for it to be effective. ...In other words, a suppository♪"

In Yuna's hand was a smooth, bullet-shaped suppository encased in a cool gel.

"A suppository...? No way! I can do that myself!"

"Can you put it in the exact position yourself? You have to align it perfectly with the node of the magic circuit, you know? If you fail, Crest's crotch might explode!"

"It's... it's exploding...!!!"

Yuna's words were practically a threat, but Crest, weakened by the pain and mentally cornered, had no way to deny them.

"...Okay, I get it. I'll do it...I'll do it, alright..."

With a face contorted in humiliation, Crest, with trembling hands, removed her lapis lazuli cape and unbuckled the belt of her tight black shorts.

Yuna had already been teased mercilessly about Crest's bare buttocks at school. But showing her buttocks of her own accord was a different kind of embarrassment.

".....!"

Slowly, but surely, the fabric is being pulled down.

What was revealed was the delicate buttocks of a small boy, encased in soft, white skin.

"...Ugh, it's so embarrassing... Don't look... Please..."

Crest, with tears welling up in his eyes, buried his face in his arms and turned his defenseless back towards Yuna.

Yuna's gaze becomes sharp and intense, like that of a beast staring at its prey.

His thin briefs were pulled down to his knees, exposing his round, ripe-fruit-like buttocks to the cold outside air.

In the center, quietly standing, is a constricted, pale pink anus.

That place was once violated by Yuna's enemas and kancho (bowel pokes), where I suffered countless humiliations.

This time, it's suppositories.

"Hehe, you look so beautiful, Crest♪ Alright, let's begin. First, I'll apply a magic potion to soften your mucous membranes."

"Ahh...!? It's, it's cold...!"

Yuna's fingertips, coated with plenty of lubricating gel, stroked around Crest's anus.

A lewd, sticky squelching sound echoed through the quiet room.

"Ah, ah...! You don't have to touch me there so much...!"

"No, that won't do. If the entrance stays stiff, it'll hurt Crest when the medicine goes in, right? Now, relax... Get ready to swallow my finger properly♪"

Yuna mercilessly pressed her gel-covered finger against the center of the anus.

"Mmm, mmmmmm...!!"

Crest's body twitched violently.

I forcibly pushed open the narrowed ring of flesh with my fingertips...

Squish...!

"Huh?!"

Yuna's fingertips begin to penetrate into the hot anus.

With a heavy squelching sound of flesh rubbing together, Yuna's fingers were easily sucked in up to the first joint, and then up to the second joint.

"Ah, aaaah...!! It's inside... Yuna's finger is inside me...!!"

"Hehe, it's tightening nicely ♪ Look, this is the magical nodal point."

Yuna deliberately stimulated the area near the prostate with her fingertips, digging and scraping it.

"Ahhh!? Wh-what was that...?! It's a strange, strange feeling...!"

Crest's tail shook wildly, and even the pain in his groin was overshadowed by the intense discomfort.

"Okay, now for the real thing. I'm going to insert the suppository...Here we go!"

Pop!

"Huh!?"

Yuna withdrew her finger once, then placed a jade-colored suppository on her fingertip and thrust it deep inside in one swift motion.

Nupooo!!

"Agh, ahh

Crest's back arched like a bow, and he screamed as he felt a foreign object being forced into his anus.

The suppository was sent to the base of Yuna's finger, taking the shortest route to the depths of Crest's rectum.

"Haa...haa...! My, my stomach...is heavy... It feels like something has been lingering deep inside..."

"Make sure you keep your sphincter tight, okay? If you let it out, the pain from the groin hit will last a lifetime."

"Ugh, ugh... It's so humiliating... To have a girl stir up my asshole like this... I'm finished..."

Crest, tears streaming down her face, desperately clenched her anal sphincter to prevent the suppository from flowing back out.

Yuna gazed at the scene with a look of satisfaction, then licked the gel off her fingers.

"Haha♪ You did a great job, Crest. By tomorrow morning, the pain in your groin should be completely gone, and you should be able to poop a lot♪"

"...Don't talk about poop right now...!!!"

In the safe room protected by a barrier, the boy would spend a long night writhing in agony from the dull pain in his groin, the discomfort of the suppository inserted into his anus, and the unbearable shame.

The exploration of the labyrinth has only just begun.

The journey of intellect, violence, and "education" ventured into even deeper, darker, and more alluring realms.

[Phase 7] The Awakening of the Labyrinth and an Intense Urge to Defecate

The impersonal alarm of the magic clock blared, piercing the silent atmosphere of the labyrinth.

Crest lifted his heavy eyelids and realized he was still in an ancient meditation chamber.

The jade-colored suppository that Yuna had forcibly inserted into him last night was slowly dissolving inside his stomach, fully exerting its medicinal effects.

"Hmm...ah... It doesn't hurt..."

The moment he turned over in his sleep, he realized that the dull pain in his groin that had been tormenting him until yesterday had vanished as if by magic.

This is truly the culmination of the alchemy that the academy boasts about.

However, instead of the pain subsiding, he was struck by another, more urgent and intense "premonition."

(...!? Wh-what is this... this heaviness in my stomach...!)

It was a far more intense and inescapable urge to defecate than yesterday's outdoor defecation.

The suppositories contained ingredients that not only relaxed muscles and promoted blood flow, but also had the side effect of stimulating bowel activity to the extreme—a "game" orchestrated by Yuna.

"Good morning, Crest♪ You look really well. The medicine worked for you, didn't it?"

Yuna let out a cheerful cry and jumped up nimbly.

Her gaze was fixed on Crest's waist, where he was desperately clenching his sphincter muscles and writhing in agony.

"Yu, Yuna... The medicine worked, but... I'm feeling a little... not quite right..."

Crest clutched his lower abdomen with both hands and answered, sweating profusely.

I want to run somewhere right now.

However, this is the interior of a labyrinth surrounded on all sides by solid stone walls.

There are no bushes like yesterday, nor are there any large rocks to hide behind.

"What's wrong? Does your stomach hurt again? Or... do you just feel like pooping?"

"What...! Don't say it so loudly...!"

"Haha, you don't have to hide it♪ But too bad. In this labyrinth, there are no open areas until you reach the next level.

And of course, there's no toilet there."

As Yuna said this, she mischievously slapped Crest's backside from behind.

"Ahhh!? S-stop it...! Don't stimulate me now...!"

The impact of the blow caused the feces inside Crest's intestines to rush to just behind his anus, and his cat ears convulsed violently.

(This is bad... At this rate, I won't even be able to walk...)

Crest stood up with trembling legs, but with each step, the poop in his rear end fiercely protested, trying to come out.

If only I had that "magical defecation tank" that Yuna was talking about yesterday, I wouldn't have to go through such a humiliating experience.

However, all he could do at that moment was to walk forward awkwardly, pigeon-toed, clutching the last shred of his pride.

"Hey Crest, if you keep walking so slowly, the sun will set! Come on, walk faster!"

"Don't ask the impossible...! I'm currently fighting the biggest crisis of my life...!"

"Hmm. Well, shall I support you from behind then? Like this, you know♪"

Yuna grinned and hugged Crest tightly from behind, wrapping her arms around his slender waist.

Her soft breasts pressed against Crest's back, and at the same time, her hands gently but firmly pressed against his swollen lower abdomen.

"Ah, ahhh...! Yuna, no... you can't press there...!"

"Oh? This spot hurts, doesn't it? Here, let me give you a massage♪ Squeeze, squeeze."

"Ngh, aaaahhh...!! It's coming...it's coming out...! It's leaking out...!!"

Tears began to well up in Crest's purple eyes once again.

His desperate cries of refusal and the pathetic rumbling of his stomach echoed through the labyrinthine corridors.

There are no obstructions whatsoever in the surrounding area.

I walked down a straight corridor, pressed close to the girl who was enjoying tormenting me.

Is there any greater hell than this?

"See, Crest? The longer you hold it in, the more amazing the spurting sensation will be when you finally let it out, you know? I'm looking forward to it♪"

"...Yuna...you're so mean... I've...reached my limit..."

Crest clenched his anus as tightly as possible and, trembling uncontrollably, took one step at a time down the seemingly endless corridor.

The school's genius boy's dignity was now hanging by a thread, in the hands of a pair of thin briefs and Yuna's sadistic palm.

"Oh, look, Crest! If you turn that corner, there's a slightly larger room ♪ If you can make it that far, I might teach you the 'Magical Defecation Tank' spell as a reward?"

"Huh...!? R-Really...!?"

A ray of light pierced through the despair.

Crest mustered his last bit of strength and, with his legs still turned inward, jogged towards the corner.

However, he had no way of knowing at the time that this was Yuna's way of inviting him to further "games."

Just around the corner.

There was indeed a small space there, but at the same time, a new guardian of the labyrinth had appeared.

"...Huh? N-No way... A fight here..."

In front of me, a gigantic winged gargoyle emerged from its rock sculpture, its eyes gleaming with sharp intensity.

A strong urge to defecate.

A small room with no escape.

And then a formidable enemy approaches.

Crest's clenching muscles around his anus were on the verge of breaking through their limits due to fear and desperation.

"Okay, Crest! It's time to fight♪ Let's get this sorted out quickly before things get too heated!"

Yuna's innocent voice resonated cruelly in the heart of the cornered boy.

"Ugh, ahhhhh...! Wh-why did this happen...!!!"

Crest raised his magic wand with trembling hands, but each time he exerted force, his intestines rippled violently, and a small but decisive spurt of air escaped from his anus.

His face turned bright red with despair and shame.

Day 2 of the grand adventure.

The battle of the prodigy boy entered an extreme state that literally "worn down his very being."

[Phase 8] Enduring the urge to defecate in a battle to the limit

The labyrinthine stone walls coldly repelled Crest's ragged breathing.

The gargoyle standing before them creaked its massive body and dug its sharp stone claws into the floor, determined to crush any intruder.

Normally, with Crest's strategic brilliance, this opponent could be neutralized in less than a minute.

However, he had absolutely no mental capacity left to construct magic.

"Guh... uuuh... my stomach... it feels like it's going to burst!"

Crest pressed his inner thighs together as tightly as possible, gripping the fabric of his shorts, and bent at the waist.

From the depths of my intestines, a heavy, hot urge to defecate, forcibly generated by the jade-colored suppository, is rushing towards my anus with tremendous force.

Squeak, squeak!!

During the silent period before the battle began, a pathetic sound echoed from Crest's abdomen.

It was a primal urge to defecate, something he couldn't hide no matter how much he tried to disguise it with intelligent words.

"Haha, Crest! Your face is beyond red, it's purple! Come on, if you don't defeat that girl quickly, you'll start pooping in the middle of the fight!"

Yuna was watching the battle from just outside the gargoyle's attack range, her fingers clasped together with apparent enjoyment.

Her gaze was fixed on the cleavage of Crest's buttocks, which she was desperately trying to clench, the part where her tight black shorts were stretched to their limit.

"Y-Yuna... don't laugh, help me...! If I move just one finger, it'll all, all come out!"

"Huh? That would be a problem ♪ If the school's greatest genius were to wet himself in front of a gargoyle and then lose covered in poop, it would become a legend, wouldn't it?"

"Sh, shut up...! Be quiet... aghhh!!"

A sudden wave of the strongest urge to defecate he had ever experienced overwhelmed Crest, and his vision went completely white.

The anal sphincter muscle relaxed slightly against my will, and the hot, moist stool splattered just outside the exit.

The gargoyle roared and raised its rock fist.

"...Defense, shield...!"

Crest waved his wand with a tearful expression, but the concentration of magical energy needed to cast the spell was severely hindered by the tension in his abdomen.

The magic circle dissipated before it could take shape, and the gargoyles' fierce attack shattered the floor right beside him.

"Ahhh!? I'm scared...! But if I hold on, it'll come out...!"

Caught between panic caused by fear and the extreme physiological state he was in, he finally collapsed to the ground.

"Waaaah! You stupid Yuna! You're so mean! I can't take this anymore!!"

Finally, Crest burst into tears, crying loudly without regard for anyone watching.

Large tears streamed from her purple eyes, trickling down her cheeks and onto the dirty floor.

"I...I can't take it anymore...I don't want Yuna to see this...but I can't stop now...My stomach is a mess...!"

Yuna narrowed her eyes in satisfaction and slowly walked towards Crest.

"Hehe, you've finally given in, Crest♪ Pooping in secret so no one can see you is too much of a luxury for you right now."

Yuna went behind Crest, who was sitting on the ground, and leaned her face close to his neck, breathing a hot sigh.

"It's okay, just let it all out here. Show me your embarrassing state right in front of me. Then I'll help you out♪"

"Uh, uuuuuuh... ah, aaaaaah...!!"

Crest tried to clench his anus tighter, but at that moment, a definite urge to defecate hit him deep in his stomach.

The suppository's ingredients completely stimulated the intestinal wall, and all the accumulated stool rushed out as one, seeking its only outlet: the anus.

Squish, squish, squish...

The crotch area of the tight shorts bulges out due to the immense pressure pressing in from the inside.

"Ah... ah... It's coming... I can't hold it in anymore... Yuna... it's coming...!!"

Crest's face turned bright red, his eyes rolling back, as he made one last, truly final attempt to resist with his sphincter muscles.

However, regardless of his will, his anus was mercilessly and slowly beginning to open its gates.

"Haha! It's starting to puff up♪ Now, the genius boy's puffy show is finally about to begin!"

The moment Yuna let out a cry of joy...

--The dam inside Crest's body is about to collapse with a loud crash. But...

[Phase 9] Enema to suppress the urge to defecate

A shiver like an electric shock ran down Crest's spine.

The moment my anus betrayed its own will and mercilessly loosened, ready to unleash hot feces upon the world.

"Now's the time, Crest! 'Enema'!!"

Yuna's sharp cry shook the air of the labyrinth.

This concludes the trial version.

If you'd like, I'd be happy if you also read the full version.