

EXISTENCE REWRITE IV

The Delivery Girl Remade as My Masochistic Plaything

SAMPLE

Adults-Only English Edition

MINDRAPE

ADULT CONTENT NOTICE

All characters depicted in this edition are adults.

This work contains explicit sexual themes, coercive fantasy, and supernatural mind-control fiction.

“Mm.”

I set down my book and stretched.

It was a holiday, but Yuka had been sent away on university business. I had the apartment to myself and no plans with Rio - or anyone else.

Lunch seemed like the next problem.

Going out was troublesome. Cooking was worse.

“Pizza it is.”

I ordered shrimp-mayonnaise pizza, nuggets, fries, and cola. Twenty minutes later, the doorbell rang.

“Coming.”

The delivery worker waiting outside was a beautiful young woman with an energetic smile.

Her cap sat slightly crooked above short dark hair, and the red-and-black delivery uniform emphasized a figure the loose jacket could not completely conceal. She held the insulated bag in both hands and launched into the practiced greeting she had probably repeated dozens of times that week.

“One shrimp-mayonnaise pizza, nuggets, fries, and a cola. Your total is - ”

She never finished the sentence before I decided that lunch was no longer the most interesting thing at my door.

An unexpected bonus.

Since Yuka was away and I had no other entertainment planned, I decided to invite the stranger into my world.

She began reciting the price.

I closed my eyes and entered the realm at the root of existence.

I opened the door connected to the delivery woman and stepped inside.

Because we had never met, I studied the records scattered through her inner room.

Her name was Mura Harumi. She was twenty years old, a university student working part-time for the pizza shop. She had a boyfriend, a loving family, and an otherwise ordinary life.

The records showed a diligent young woman who rarely caused trouble. She worried about arriving late, saved part of every paycheck, and answered messages from her boyfriend even when tired. Nothing in her past suggested the appetite I was about to give her.

That contrast was precisely what made the idea appealing. Her public life would remain ordinary. Beneath it, I could install a private nature that contradicted everything others believed about her.

For today's amusement, I added two definitions:

Mura Harumi is a genuine masochist who finds profound pleasure in humiliation, submission, and controlled pain.

>

Mura trusts Rento Shido as the only person who fully understands her true nature. She can ask him for anything and gladly fulfills any request he makes.

I returned to reality.

No time had passed.

Mura was still telling me the total when I caught her wrist.

"You don't really want money from me, do you?"

Her face reddened.

"What do you want today?" I asked.

"You're going to make me say it?"

"I can't read your mind."

She lowered her eyes.

"Please bully me."

"Again? You really are shameless."

The insult sent a visible shiver through her.

"Yes. I'm your slave. Please be crueler."

END OF SAMPLE

You have witnessed only the beginning of the rewrite.

What happens next—and what she becomes once her new existence fully takes hold—continues in the complete edition.

Continue reading in the complete edition of Existence Rewrite IV.