

EXISTENCE REWRITE II

My Childhood Friend, Remade as a Living Doll for Pretend Romance

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.

I had left the apartment for a lazy holiday walk when I found myself wandering past the school athletics field.

That was where I spotted a familiar face.

“Training even on a day off? You never change.”

The woman in the two-piece track uniform turned and gave me an exasperated grin.

“Rento? You’re one to talk. You spend every day wandering around. A little exercise might do you good.”

Her name was Rio Kashiwagi. She was a school student and a rising member of the track team. More importantly, she was my childhood friend.

We had grown less close during our teenage years, but we had never stopped liking one another. Rio was tall and lean, with short hair, a bold face, and a body refined by years of training. Her sun-browned skin and powerful limbs made her look healthy, proud, and intensely alive.

“We used to race everywhere when we were kids,” she said. “You should join the club.”

“I’ve been busy lately.”

Busy with Yuka, among other things.

Rio laughed. “Sure you have. So what brings you here? Did you come to watch me practice?”

I concentrated before answering and stepped into the world at the root of existence.

A door appeared before me.

Beyond it lay the totality of Rio Kashiwagi: memories, instincts, convictions, desires - the information from which her existence was assembled.

“Excuse me.”

I entered.

The room was more feminine than I had expected. Books, boards, and floating fragments of text recorded everything that made Rio herself.

I found the board containing her most fundamental truths and added three new definitions:

Rio Kashiwagi is Rento Shido’s childhood friend and trusts him above everyone else.

>

Because her trust in Rento is absolute, Rio believes everything he tells her, answers every question honestly, and complies with any request without suspicion.

>

Rio feels no romantic or sexual interest in any man other than Rento.

That would be enough for a first experiment.

When I returned to the physical world, almost no time had passed.

“Why did you suddenly go quiet?” Rio asked.

“I wanted to confirm something. You’d do anything I asked, wouldn’t you?”

“Of course. I trust you.”

“Even if I asked you to take off your clothes and show me your body?”

The old Rio would have laughed or punched my shoulder. The rewritten Rio merely shrugged.

“If you really want.”

The answer was so casual that it took me a moment to appreciate it. Rio had always been forthright, but she was not shameless. Before the rewrite, a request like that would have earned a laugh, an insult, or a punch to the shoulder. Now she considered it no stranger than lending an old friend a towel.

I glanced across the open field. A groundskeeper or another athlete might appear at any time.

“Not out here,” I said. “Take me somewhere private.”

“The club room should be empty.”

She gathered her things and led me beneath the stands. Nothing in her posture suggested that she had just agreed to expose herself to a man she had not been close to for years. Absolute trust had removed the danger from the request before her judgment could examine it.

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 II.