

EXISTENCE REWRITE I

The School Nurse Remade as My Personal 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.

Chapter One: The Rewrite

"Oh, hello, Shido. What brings you here?"

The moment I stepped into the school health center, Ms. Yuka Kirie welcomed me with her usual gentle smile.

My name was Rento Shido. I was a student, and until very recently I had been an entirely ordinary young man.

Yuka was twenty-four. She was young for a school nurse, with the elegant proportions and polished beauty of a professional model. More importantly, she was attentive, warm, and unfailingly kind. Her personality suited her name so well that it almost seemed chosen for her.

"Are you feeling unwell?" she asked.

"No. It isn't anything like that."

"Then what can I do for you?"

She tilted her head slightly.

I closed my eyes and gathered my concentration.

I had come to the health center today for one reason: to make this woman mine.

And I intended to do it with the power I had finally mastered only a few days earlier.

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When awareness returned, a single door stood before me.

The place around it could loosely be called a mental world, but that description was too narrow. I thought of it as the World Beneath Existence, a realm connected not merely to thought or memory but to the fundamental information from which a person was made.

The door in front of me led directly to the existence of Yuka Kirie, the woman presently standing before me in the physical world.

"Pardon the intrusion."

I said it out of habit, though there was no one there to grant permission. Then I opened the door and stepped inside.

The room beyond had a distinctly feminine character. Countless pieces of information were scattered throughout it. Books crowded the shelves, each volume filled with fragments of Yuka's history. Large boards covered the walls, their writing recording facts and convictions. Bright clusters of words occasionally flickered into being and darted through the air like messages in a busy chat window.

Every one of those things helped define the person known as Yuka Kirie.

"Fascinating."

I wanted to spend hours examining the room. There were memories here that no one else had ever seen, preferences she had never spoken aloud, and countless small details that even Yuka herself might not consciously know.

But observation could wait. I had come to rewrite her.

I approached the largest and most prominent board on the wall. Its position suggested that the information written there was basic and important.

"Let's see what we have."

Name: Yuka Kirie

Sex: Female

Age: Twenty-four

Date of birth: October 25

More entries continued beneath them.

"Just as I thought. Fundamental information."

After reading enough to understand how the board worked, I began adding new definitions.

Yuka Kirie is the slave of her master, Rento Shido. She was born for his sake and belongs to him completely.

Yuka Kirie will obey every command from her master absolutely and without doubt.

Yuka Kirie exists as her master's personal instrument of sexual relief and will submit whenever and wherever he desires her.

Yuka Kirie feels sexual desire and special affection for no one except her master.

The new statements became part of the basic information defining her existence. They did not sit on the surface like suggestions. The room accepted them as truths no less fundamental than her name or age.

Yuka was no longer merely the nurse I had admired from a distance.

She was my slave. My property.

Excitement surged through me so strongly that it became difficult to remain still. I wanted to see the result immediately.

"Time to return to the physical world."

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I opened my eyes.

The school health center reappeared around me. No time passed in the physical world while I occupied the hidden one, so Yuka remained exactly where she had been, waiting for me to explain my visit.

"Ms. Kirie."

"Yes?"

The answer was immediate and obedient.

Her entire manner had changed.

I pointed to the floor with one finger.

"Sit there."

"Yes."

Without questioning why a student would make such a request, Yuka lowered herself into a formal kneeling position on the floor. The ordinary school nurse would never have obeyed. The woman before me did so as naturally as if she had been waiting for the command all day.

The rewrite had succeeded.

"Yuka, tell me what you are."

"I am Rento Shido's slave."

There was no hesitation.

"Why are you here?"

"Because I belong to you."

Again, the answer came without pause.

I looked down at the beautiful young nurse kneeling before me and felt the first full weight of what I had done. Her professional authority, her private life, and the will with which she had once made her own choices still appeared to exist. Yet all of them now stood beneath a new and absolute truth.

She belonged to me.

"Good," I said. "Then I have another order. Remove your clothes."

"Understood."

Yuka rose and began undressing at once.

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 I.