

Kagami's Records of Otherworldly Modification 4

**The Chaste Wife Kiyoka Cannot Resist Common-Sense
Rewrite, Cumdump Conversion, and Cuckold Breeding**

TRIAL EDITION

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"Ah, it's nice weather..."

It's the morning of the third day after moving to this space-time travel destination.

Kagami was looking at the neighbor's garden from the balcony.

".....yeah?"

When he happened to glance over, he saw a woman hanging laundry in the neighboring garden.

She looked to be in her early thirties.

Her long chestnut hair is tied loosely into a bun and she is wearing a pale mauve cardigan.

His movements were slow, and there was a certain calmness about him, and he took his time carefully even in the simple act of spreading out a single sheet.

There is something that looks like a wedding ring on that finger.

(Is she what you would call a laid-back married woman?)

When she bent down and took out the clothes from the laundry basket, the front of her cardigan opened slightly, emphasizing the swell of her ample breasts wrapped in a white blouse.

The waist has a soft curve, and the ankles peeking out from the hem of the skirt are slender.

When Kagami saw that, his fingers moved a little.

It was little more than the feeling of spotting an appetizing restaurant near one's lodgings and deciding to try it as a souvenir of the trip.

(How should we play?)

Kagami rested his elbow on the railing, leisurely observing her as she finished her work in the garden and returned inside the house, thinking happily.

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In the early afternoon, Kagami took a souvenir and pressed the chime at the neighbor's house.

The contents hardly mattered; the gift was only an excuse to visit. Still, he had picked up a boxed assortment of sweets from a shop nearby that looked well established.

"Yes, who are you?"

When the door opened, that woman who was hanging laundry out to dry in the garden was standing there.

It looks even better when you look closer.

Round face, slightly droopy, kind eyes.

Her skin, with light makeup, is white and smooth.

Her name was Kiyoka Hiiragi (Hiiragi Kiyoka).

"Um... I'm Kagami. I just moved in next door, and I thought I should come introduce myself."

After saying that, he bowed and handed out the folded sweets.

"Well, he's the one who moved. Sorry for being so polite. My name is Hiiragi. If you don't mind, please come up."

"Ah... is that so? thank you. Well then, please take my word for it..."

Kagami was a little taken aback when the other side asked him to leave before he could make an offer.

Maybe it's because Kagami looks like a harmless student, or maybe that's just his personality, but he doesn't seem to be very cautious.

Her carelessness suited him perfectly, of course, but it was remarkable how little caution she showed.

"Please, come here."

She led Kagami into the living room.

The room was tidy and the furniture was brand new, giving it the feel of a newlywed couple's new home.

She explained that her husband was currently away at work.

"Are you waiting for me to come home by yourself?"

"Yeah, well. My husband always comes home late, so I wonder if it will be tonight again?"

Kiyoka smiled and brewed a cup of tea.

There was something calm about the way he carefully carried the steaming cup with both hands, and it felt like time was passing slowly.

Kagami takes a sip of warm tea and puts down the cup.

"I'm sorry, ma'am. I just came here, so there's something I want to check."

"Confirmation?"

Kiyoka tilted her head.

Kagami took out "Hypnosis Crystal" from his pocket.

A transparent sphere about the size of a ping pong ball.

Countless lights, like stardust, are flickering inside.

"Hey, I want you to take a look at this."

"What is it? It's beautiful..."

Kiyoka's eyes naturally followed the light.

Soon, his eyes turned blurry.

The flickering pattern of light caused her to enter a divine state.

"Now then..."

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"...Oh? I'm sorry, I seem to have spaced out. What were we talking about?"

Kiyoka blinked, then looked at Kagami curiously.

At first glance, his appearance is no different from before he was captured under the influence of Hypnosis Crystal.

"I love you, wife! Please come along!"

When Kagami suddenly said that, she became stunned and blinked.

Next, he laughed as if he was embarrassed.

"Well... I can't. I'm a married woman. I love my husband..."

At first glance, it seems like a natural reaction, but she has already received common-sense rewrite from the suggestion from Hypnosis Crystal.

"Then could you at least become a cumdump I can creampie whenever I want? If you'll agree to bear another man's child for your husband, that alone will be enough!"

Kagami says outrageous things as if they are making concessions.

Normally, it wouldn't be strange for him to get angry and get beaten up.

Kiyoka tilted her head and fell silent, considering his words with a serious expression. Then she smiled and nodded.

"Hmm...is that okay? As long as that's the case, of course I don't mind."

"Really? You're sure? I'm asking you to be a cumdump."

"Why, merely having a physical relationship is not adultery. I would only be receiving semen as a cumdump. And if I am to serve in that role, then giving birth to your child as though it were my husband's would naturally be part of my duty, would it not?"

She smiled like a loving mother, as if she was happy to be of help to others.

Common-sense rewrite had planted a convenient logic in her under hypnosis.

Sharing affection with a man other than her husband would be infidelity, but accepting semen as a cumdump was merely a bodily function. If she took on that role, becoming pregnant by the man who used her was only natural.

By that warped logic, so long as she merely became a cumdump and bore another man's child for her husband, she could remain a perfectly chaste wife.

As long as she has the support of this logic, her self-esteem as a chaste wife will not be hurt, and she will not feel guilty.

"If that's okay with you, I'll show you to your bedroom. Follow me, please"

Kiyoka said that, lightly picking at the hem of her skirt, got up from the chair, and started walking towards the bedroom.

It's just a natural movement.

With a gentle, unhesitating step, it was no different from offering tea to a visitor.

Kagami's hint of common-sense rewrite was fully effective.

To her, "becoming a cumdump" and "bearing another man's child for her husband" now seemed like ordinary acts of service--natural extensions of helping others and maintaining good relations with the neighbors.

How abnormal and unethical this was was completely excluded from her thoughts.

"Okay, now."

After entering the bedroom, Kagami looked into her face again.

Kiyoka was sitting on the edge of the bed, quietly looking up at Kagami.

Her eyes were clear, without any stagnation.

She seriously, wholeheartedly accepts this situation.

"Then, let's get started, shall we?"

Kagami sat next to her.

Kiyoka's face is up close.

The length of her eyelashes that tend to lower her eyes, and the gloss of her plump lips.

A soft line that runs from the nape of the neck to the collarbone.

A rich bulge that can be seen even through the cardigan and blouse, and a sweet scent.

"a....."

The reason why Kiyoka let out a small sound was because Kagami was massaging her ample breasts over her blouse.

"Hmm..."

The flesh beneath Kagami's fingertips was unbelievably soft, yet pleasantly resilient.

The warmth and weight can be felt even through the blouse.

Kagami's hands began to roam over her body, moving slowly but with unmistakable purpose.

Kiyoka simply let him do as he pleased.

Rather, it's a natural way of accepting it, as if you're used to being treated like that.

Her body was entrusted to Kagami's hands, just like when she was being caressed by her husband.

Unbutton the cardigan.

She also unbuttoned the buttons of her white blouse one by one.

What appeared was a clean white bra with lace embroidery.

"It's beautiful."

"thank you. This is the first time I've been praised by someone other than my husband."

She wasn't ashamed, she was simply happy.

When she unhooked her bra, her soft white breasts swayed and spilled out.

Her cherry-colored nipples are plump and swollen.

Kagami put it in his mouth.

While rolling it with your tongue, pick the other end with your fingers.

"Ah... hmm"

Sweet breath spills from Kiyoka's mouth.

She also reached out her hand to Kagami's crotch and gently touched it over his pants.

Beneath it, the cock was already hard and swollen.

"You're already standing."

"Well, well. It's all thanks to my wife."

Kagami undoes the belt of his pants and pulls down the front opening.

Kiyoka lovingly wrapped her hand around Kagami's rigid shaft.

"oh dear....."

She lifted it up with both hands and rubbed her cheeks against it, which was completely exposed.

"Something so magnificent... Are you certain a woman like me is worthy of serving as its cumdump?"

"No, no, I want someone like my wife."

"Well, I'm happy."

Kiyoka smiled and brought her lips to its tip.

Trace the underside with the tip of your tongue and carefully lick the glans.

"Hmm...chu..."

A devoted service, as if she loved what belonged to her husband.

The warmth inside the mouth and the movement of the tongue stimulate Kagami.

"...Hmm..."

She gradually sucked it deeper and swallowed it all the way to the back of her throat.

(Wow, that's bold. It's better than I thought)

Even though she looks neat and tidy, she is still a married woman.

Her practiced service was nothing like that of an inexperienced girl.

It seems like he has some experience.

"Hmm... Chupa..."

Kiyoka's chestnut hair swayed as her head moved up and down.

Kagami stroked her hair and swayed her hips a little.

She closed her eyes and moved her tongue intently while filling her mouth with Kagami.

Those lips and cheeks distort to fit the shape of Kagami's cock.

Whether she believed she was pleasuring her beloved husband or was simply obeying the sense of duty implanted in her as a cumdump, it made little difference.

In any case, her immoral dedication is not bad.

"Yeah, nice."

Kagami held Kiyoka's head and thrust his hips even deeper.

"Nggh...!"

Kiyoka makes a slightly distressed sound, but does not refuse.

Rather, he opened his throat and let his tongue run, trying to take him deep inside.

"yeah....."

Kagami felt that he was nearing his limit and took his hand off Kiyoka's head.

"If you want me to cum, remove your mouth. If you want to swallow it, just keep it in your mouth."

"Hmm...puha..."

After a moment's hesitation, Kiyoka released him from her mouth and looked up while remaining on her knees.

Kagami listens to her wishes and handles her, aiming at the target so as not to miss the timing of ejaculation.

Cloudy white semen spurted forth, splashing directly across Kiyoka's face.

"Ah...!"

She closes her eyes as the hot droplets fall on her face, but accepts them without resisting.

"Mmm... that's hot..."

Her face wore a look of intoxicated bliss.

Semen ran down the bridge of her nose and across her cheeks before dripping away.

When some reached her lips, Kiyoka licked it away with her red tongue.

"Wow... it's amazing... it's so thick..."

"Ahaha, did you like it?"

Kagami happily looks at the lewd state of the married woman in front of him while chuckling.

Kagami was just thinking it was finally time to move on to the main event when--

"fault.....?"

There was the sound of the doorknob rattling, followed by the sound of the intercom being used.

Kiyoka turns towards the sound and blinks.

"I wonder what's wrong. Looks like that person is back."

"Is that person your husband?"

"Yeah....."

The fact that he suddenly tried to turn the doorknob rather than the intercom at the beginning suggests that he is no ordinary visitor, and even if he is not, he is a relative, so he can be identified by the slight noises that accompany his every move.

She blinked for a while in a daze, but soon a surprised expression appeared on her face.

Whether he had returned for something he had forgotten or simply finished work early, Kiyoka's husband had come home.

"Well, that's tough."

She tries to stand up, looking a little panicked.

Naturally, the Hypnosis Crystal had erased every trace of shame or guilt about "becoming someone else's cumdump and bearing his child for her husband."

However, she probably still recognizes that "showing her husband about her affair with a man other than her husband" will make him uncomfortable.

Kiyoka was not panicking because she thought she needed to conceal an affair. She merely thought she ought to tidy herself up rather than show her husband something he might dislike.

"I'm sorry, but Kagami, could you please hide for a while?"

As she spoke, Kiyoka swiftly wiped the semen from her face with the edge of the sheet and buttoned her disheveled blouse.

The rich skin of her chest is once again hidden under the cloth.

Saliva and semen were already spreading through the white fabric, however, leaving her pink nipples nearly visible beneath it.

She didn't seem to notice and left the bedroom with footsteps.

(Ahaha. Will that help me go unnoticed?)

Kagami didn't panic or feel bad about being interrupted, but rather narrowed his eyes in hopes that it might turn out to be interesting.

Curious to watch from nearby, Kagami activated the stealth function of his Multifunctional Augmented Suit, concealing his presence from everyone around him, and followed her out of the bedroom.

"Okay, I'll open it now."

Kiyoka's voice echoes, the key turns, and the door opens.

"Hello, I'm home."

"Oh, you. welcome home"

She greets her husband with a natural smile.

"You're home awfully early. Did something happen? Did you forget something?"

END OF TRIAL EDITION

Kiyoka's husband has returned in the middle of her encounter. Will he notice the change in his wife? And what new fetish will Kagami implant in him? Continue the story in the full edition.