

Happiness

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[Phase 0] A sudden anal poke and intense shame

Lately, I can't stop thinking about Alumi-chan, the classmate who sits in front of me. Just looking at Alumi-chan's adorable smile makes my heart flutter every time. That's why, whenever it's break time, I can't help but want to join in on Alumi's conversations. But Alumi is popular and has many friends, and there's always a crowd around her, so it's hard to join in on their conversations.

I climb onto my desk.

He casually climbed onto the desk, got down on all fours, and placed both hands on the ground.

I leaned forward into the seat in front of me. This way I could join the conversation from above. It was a privilege only I, sitting behind Alumi-chan, could enjoy.

"Um, Alumi-chan, could you let me see your notes from last class?"

I remained on all fours and leaned in to look at Alumi's face as I spoke to her.

"Oh, Shirom-kun."

Alumi-chan turned around and gave me a cheerful smile.

"Are you climbing on the desk again?"

"...Your manners are as bad as ever, Shirom."

From the seat next to me, my twin sister Heim called out to me in a low-pitched voice.

"Isn't this great, Heim? You can see Alumi's face better in this outfit."

"Strange Shirom-kun"

Alumi giggled in a cute voice.

I was so happy that I leaned forward even further, still on all fours.

Get on your hands and knees on the desk and lean forward more.

As a result, my buttocks were sticking out high behind me.

My pants were pulled taut, leaving my anus exposed and vulnerable.

Of course, I was so engrossed in talking to Alumi that I didn't even notice that my anus was completely exposed.

"Alumi-chan, do you have any plans after school today?"

"No, nothing in particular."

"Really?! Then why don't we go home together?"

"Hmm, what should I do?"

"Please! Let's go home together!"

I became even more desperate, leaning my weight forward on the desk while still on all fours.

Her buttocks rise higher and higher, exposing her vulnerable anus to the gaze of anyone behind her.

"Shirom, your butt is completely exposed... Aren't you getting a little too carried away in front of the girl you like? Your mood's all a bit off..."

Heim looked at my backside with a look of disbelief and said:

"It's okay! There's no one behind you!"

I was so eager to see Alumi's reaction that I was completely off guard.

Little did they know that a terrible danger was looming over their defenseless anus.

That's when it happened.

Splat!!

"Huh?!?!"

Suddenly, I felt a shock as if my butt had exploded, and I felt something violently rushing through my anus.

Something slammed through me with such force that it seemed to burst through my pants and underwear, going all the way from my buttocks to the bottom of my stomach.

I couldn't comprehend what had happened at all.

It was such an overwhelming surprise, it was like stars were flying out of my eyes.

The shock simply traveled from my anus all the way to my stomach, and my mind went completely blank.

It doesn't hurt.

A heavy impact that pierces straight through the center of the body from the anus.

I froze on the desk, still on all fours.

With his mouth half-open and eyes wide open, he had a silly look on his face.

And worst of all, I let out a pathetic scream that even I couldn't believe I was making.

A strange and bizarre sound, like someone squeezing air out of their lungs, echoed throughout the classroom: "Huh?!?!"

".....picture?"

Alumi-chan, who was standing right in front of me, covered her mouth with her hand and her eyes wide.

"Shirom-kun...?"

".....What...what was that voice just now..."

Heim was also staring at my face with eyes that seemed to say he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Alumi-chan and Heim saw it all.

Remember the utterly stupid expression on my face and the strange, inverted scream I let out the moment my anus was penetrated?

I got a wedgie.

My anus is tingling and numb.

"Uh, ah..."

My face suddenly became hot with embarrassment.

It took a few seconds after the initial shock for the information to finally register in my mind.

A tingling, hot, and itchy sensation spread from my anus.

Tingling, tingling.

My anus is hot.

I was on all fours, with my butt sticking out, and I just got a full-force enema in my anus.

"Hahahaha! A huge success!"

I could hear the loud laughter of a classmate, a bit of a joker, coming from behind me.

Looking back, he two fingers. He stood there, holding his stomach and laughing.

"Hey, Shirom! You're on all fours with your butt sticking out! It's like you're asking for a wedgie!"

All the students in the class suddenly turned their eyes towards me.

"Wow, Shiromu got a wedgie!"

"You were making such a loud noise!"

"Huh?! He said 'huh!'"

All my classmates' eyes were focused on me, frozen in place at my desk.

How embarrassing.

I'm so embarrassed I want to die.

Right in front of my crush, Alumi-chan, I got pricked in the butt and let out a stupid cry.

"Haha! Did you see Alumi's face? Shirom's face!"

A cheerful boy smiles at Alumi.

"Uh, oh, yeah... I was just surprised..."

Alumi's cheeks turned slightly red, and she averted her eyes from me, looking embarrassed.

Oh no, Alumi-chan saw me in my most pathetic and idiotic state, giving her a wedgie.

Even that alone was enough to make her heart ache with shame, but the prankster boy didn't stop his relentless pursuit.

He brought the index finger he had used to give the "kancho" (a prank involving poking someone's anus) close to his own nose.

Then, it made a sniffing motion.

"Whoaaaaaaa!!!"

The boy raised his voice in an exaggerated, deliberately loud voice.

"It stinks!! It stinks so much!!"

"What...?!"

I was speechless.

"Hey everyone, listen up! Shirom's ass smells like poop!! When I gave him an enema, my finger got all smelly with Shirom's poop! It seriously smells like poop and it's unbearable!!"

The entire classroom erupted in laughter.

"What?! No way! Shiromu's anus smells like poop?!"

"It's seriously messed up that the finger that got poked in the anus smells like poop!"

My classmates all laughed at me and made fun of me.

"N-no! There's no poop on me!"

I tried desperately to argue back, but my voice was trembling and I couldn't speak properly.

"You're lying! My finger smells like poop after I gave you a wedgie!"

"Shirom, aren't you sure you're not wiping your bottom properly?"

"Is there poop stuck in your anus?!"

They mocked my anus and my poop in such detail, far too detail.

It's humiliating.

The humiliation and shame were so overwhelming that sweat poured from my entire body.

To think that my beloved Alumi-chan might think my anus smells like poop...

Alumi-chan is looking at me with an awkward expression, but also with a slight chuckle.

"Shiromu... are you okay...?"

Even the thought of Alumi-chan worrying about me was incredibly embarrassing at that moment.

"I-I'm fine...!"

I hastily got off the desk and sat back down in my seat.

The moment my buttocks touched the chair, I felt a tingling, hot, and numb sensation in my anus, which had been subjected to a "kancho" (a type of anal poke).

"...Aren't you an idiot, Shirom?"

Heim sighed deeply beside me.

"...I'm on all fours with my butt sticking out, so I'm going to get an enema."

"Ugh... Heim... please be quiet..."

My face turned bright red, and I slumped onto my desk.

Then, the school bell rang, signaling the start of class.

The teacher enters the classroom, and the lesson begins.

But I couldn't concentrate on the lesson at all.

My mind was completely preoccupied with the anal poke I'd just received.

The "thud!" sensation I felt the moment I got the wedgie is still stuck in my head.

Every time I remember it, my heart pounds violently.

My heart won't stop beating.

It was the first time in my life I had ever been subjected to such humiliation in front of the entire class.

I was so embarrassed that Alumi-chan heard me make such a stupid sound like "Huh!?!?".

The embarrassment of having the whole class make a fuss because my anus smelled like poop.

Just thinking about it makes my face flush, and my ears turn bright red.

But shame wasn't the only thing that was unsettling me.

Before I knew it, I realized my awareness was focused deep inside my buttocks.

My anus, where I got a "kancho" (a prank involving poking someone's anus), is still throbbing, hot, and numb.

Tingling, tingling.

My anus is hot.

When I'm sitting in a chair, I feel like my anus tightens every time I put weight on it.

The anus is the most delicate part of the body, a place that should never be shown to anyone.

They played a really nasty prank on me by shoving their finger right into that spot.

Every time I recall the sensation of that delicate anal stimulation, a strangely sweet ache throbs deep within my chest.

I should be embarrassed, I should be frustrated.

Just thinking about the feeling of having a finger shoved up my anus sends shivers down my spine.

"...Shirom?"

Heim spoke to me in a low voice from the side.

"...Your face is really red... Do you have a fever?"

"Huh?! It's nothing!"

I hastily denied it, my voice cracking.

"...That's strange."

Heim looked at me with a puzzled expression, then returned his gaze to the blackboard.

I swallowed hard.

From the seat in front, I can see Alumi-chan's beautiful back.

Alumi-chan was diligently attending class, but from time to time she seemed to glance over at me.

I wonder if Alumi is still thinking about what happened to my anus earlier.

The moment I thought that, my heart jumped violently again.

Alumi-chan might be aware of my anus.

They made fun of my delicate anus, saying it smelled like poop.

Thinking about it, I felt so embarrassed and overwhelmed with emotion that I thought I might lose control.

Tingling. Tingling.

The heat in my anus, which was subjected to an enema, shows no sign of subsiding.

In fact, the more I think about it, the stronger the presence of my anus becomes.

I can't help but wonder what my anus looks like through my pants.

I was on all fours, my butt sticking out defenselessly.

Then came the shock of a straight-on anal poke.

With a "thud!" sound, I felt the sensation of fingers reaching deep into my stomach.

I was so surprised that stars seemed to fly out of my eyes, and a stupid scream escaped my lips.

"Huh!?!?" I wonder why I made such a sound.

I can't believe I made a sound like that in front of Alumi-chan.

Just thinking about it makes me so embarrassed I could blush.

But the tingling sensation in my anus from the enema is strangely bothering me and I can't stop thinking about it.

The fact that my delicate anus was roughly handled deeply disturbs me.

"...It stinks, it smells like poop..."

I whispered softly and covered my face with both hands.

I wonder if it really smelled like poop.
Did my anus really smell that much like poop?
I wonder if Alumi-chan thought I had a poop-smelling anus.
My chest feels like it's being crushed by shame.
But just as much as that shame, the tingling numbness in my anus was driving me crazy.
My anus, which was given a "kancho" (a prank involving inserting a needle into the anus), feels hot.
Every time my buttocks clench, the shock of being given a wedgie comes flooding back.
I can't absorb a single word written on the blackboard during class.
The sound of the teacher wielding his baton also sounds like something happening far away.
My mind was now filled only with thoughts of my own anus, which had been subjected to a "kancho" (a prank involving poking someone's anus), and an overwhelming sense of shame.
"Haa...haa..."
A shallow breath escapes my lips.
I could feel my body temperature rising, and my clothes becoming damp with sweat.
When recess starts, how should I apologize to Alumi-chan?
Well, apologizing feels strange, but how should I proceed with the conversation?
I got a wedgie and cried out "Aargh!?", and was mocked for smelling like poop.
I can no longer climb onto the desk on all fours and lean over like I used to.
Because if I stick my butt out again, I might get an enema again.
A strange, tingling sensation swollen deep between my legs, around my anus.
I was both anxious about what would happen if I got pranked again, and yet, somehow, I was looking forward to it.
The shock of the enema given to my delicate anus had such a profound impact on me.

Buzzing. Buzzing.

The heat in my buttocks shows no sign of subsiding.
On the contrary, it's getting hotter and hotter, and my anus continues to assert its presence.
The unexpected feeling of being pricked in the anus.
That shock reached all the way to my stomach.
Then the whole classroom chanted "poop."
Throughout the class, I sat in my chair, constantly fidgeting and rubbing my anus against it.
My heart is still beating fast.
As I gazed at Alumi-chan's back, I writhed in excitement at the tingling sensation in my anus.
My mind and my backside were completely dominated by shame and the temptation of having my sensitive parts played with.
Until the end of class, all I could do was endure the burning sensation in my anus after being given a kancho (a prank involving inserting a finger into the anus).

[Phase 1] An unforgettable enema and hidden pleasure

Even after returning to my room and collapsing onto my bed, the incident with the wedgie that day wouldn't leave my mind.

What remains etched in my memory is the sight and feeling of that moment.

My anus was sticking out as I was on all fours, right in front of my classmates.

Then came a powerful anal poke.

I felt so ashamed of letting out such a stupid cry right in front of Alumi-chan.

And then, the humiliation of having the boy who gave me the wedgie sniff my fingers and loudly mock me, saying they smelled like poop.

"Ugh... I wonder if Alumi-chan thinks my anus smells like poop... I'm so embarrassed, I'm scared to go to school tomorrow..."

I buried my face in the pillow and muttered a pathetic little thing to myself.

At that moment, the whole class erupted in laughter.

There was a huge fuss about "Shirom's anus smelling like poop."

Just thinking about it makes my face flush and a cold sweat breaks out all over my body.

But it wasn't just embarrassment that was driving me crazy.

Even after returning home, my anus has been throbbing, hot, and numb.

The feeling of my own anus through my pants and briefs.

I lay on the bed and gently reached my hand down to my crotch.

Actually, it wasn't just surprise.

It wasn't just embarrassment.

That unexpected and intense anal poke.

The impact of that enema resonated deep within my stomach, from my anus all the way down to the bottom.

To my horror, I had actually started to find that wedgie pleasurable.

"That's... that my anus feels good from being given an enema... that's just not right..."

In the empty room, I muttered, blushing.

But I can't lie.

The moment my anus was violently penetrated, the shock was so intense it was like seeing stars in my eyes.

That was undoubtedly a pleasure that sent shivers down to the core of my body.

Even though I should have been filled with shame and humiliation, my body still vividly remembers the pleasure of that wedgie.

Splat!!

That feeling of tightness and contraction deep in your stomach when you're poked.

My anus was burning and throbbing, longing for that feeling of being pricked.

"...I want to experience that feeling again..."

I mustered my courage, bent my legs while still lying on the bed, took off my pants, and cautiously placed my finger on my anus through my white briefs.

Deep within the crack of my buttocks, my hot, burning anus.

Through the fabric of his briefs, he could feel the outline and opening of his anus with his fingertips.

The hole was contracting with each breath.

I pressed the pad of my finger against my tingling, numb anus.

Try gently applying pressure to the area where you were given the enema.

"Hmm..."

A quiet voice escaped his lips.

The pushed-in anus clenches tightly, sending a tingling sensation down to the bottom of the stomach.

I pressed even harder on my anus through my briefs.

Try pressing with varying pressure, a little firm and a little hard.

He frantically moved his fingers, varying the force with which he pressed against her anus.

Ugh.

Gulp, gulp.

His anus is pressed against through his briefs, causing the opening to clench tightly.

The act of stimulating my own anus fills me with intense shame.

"Haa...haa...I'm pressing on my own anus...how shameless..."

Even my own voice sent shivers down my spine as I tried varying the tempo and intensity.

Press firmly and deeply, trying to stimulate the back of the anus.

He pressed hard, hard, repeatedly, trying to recreate the impact of that wedgie.

But...

No matter how hard I pressed, something was still off.

"...Huh...? Something's completely different..."

I tilted my head and pressed even harder on my anus through my briefs.

Gulp, gulp.

Even with increased force, it's nowhere near the same impact as that time.

No matter how much I press on my anus through my pants, it never gives me the same kind of shock as when I got an enema.

"I wonder why... I'm pressing hard myself, but... it's not giving me that feeling of a wedgie..."

Since you are the one pressing, your brain knows when and with how much force your anus is being pressed.

There was no sense of surprise whatsoever.

There's no unexpected shock like the moment you get pricked in the anus.

I realized that it wasn't a surprise attack, which is why it felt so good.

"Ah... I see... Because it wasn't a surprise attack... it wouldn't feel that good..."

Even if you press on your own anus, you only feel that you are being pressed through the fabric.

That sudden, piercing impact that went all the way to my stomach—that's something I can't recreate with my own hands.

It was precisely because I was caught off guard and my anus was struck that I experienced such intense pleasure.

"...It's so frustrating... No matter how hard I try, I can't even come close to achieving that amazing feeling..."

I kept pressing on his anus through his briefs, varying the pressure and speed, but my frustration only grew.

Any stimulation I can get with my own hands doesn't even come close to the shock of that anal poke.

The moment I was given a wedgie, I was so surprised that it felt like stars were flying out of my eyes, and I felt an intense sensation that resonated in my stomach.

I miss it terribly.

A sudden, unexpected kancho (a type of poking someone's anus) thrusts hard into their defenseless anus.

That's precisely why I felt so good.

"Does it have to be that surprise anal poke for me...?"

I stopped pressing on my own anus and lay on my back, looking up at the ceiling.

How embarrassing.

I'm so embarrassed that I'm thinking things like this, it's driving me crazy.

At school, I was made to get on all fours and get a wedgie, and everyone made fun of me for making stupid noises.

They made a big fuss because the finger that had been used to give me a wedgie smelled like poop, and they laughed, saying my anus was full of poop.

I made the most humiliating mistake in front of Alumi-chan.

Yet, when I get home, all I can think about is how good that unexpected wedgie felt.

It's all just pathetic complaints, like not being able to get satisfaction even by pressing on his own anus through his briefs.

「……………」

I gently sniffed the finger that had been against my anus just moments ago.

It smelled more like sweat than excrement.

But that's not all; there's a unique smell to the buttocks. It's not a bad smell, but rather a smell somewhat similar to semen.

Could this be because the components of intestinal fluid are partially the same as those of semen?

"Ugh... my pervert..... ! "I never imagined my anus would feel good from an enema...even though I was mocked for smelling like poop...!"

I writhed and rolled on the bed.

My face is flushed, and my whole body feels hot.

But the tingling numbness deep inside my buttocks just wouldn't go away.

The anus that was subjected to the enema is still burning and making its presence known.

My anus has remembered the pleasure of being unexpectedly struck.

An anus that cannot be satisfied even when pressed by oneself.

Even if you press hard and hard, varying the pressure, it doesn't feel good because there's no surprise impact.

"...What would happen if I got that wedgie again...?"

Suddenly, a terrifying thought crossed my mind.

What if that boy unexpectedly gives me a wedgie again at school tomorrow?

Also, what if you were on all fours and someone thrust into your anus with a "Zub!"?

Just imagining it made my heart skip a beat!

My heart was beating rapidly, and my breathing was becoming ragged.

"Ah... haa... no... I can't think about things like that..."

Just imagining a surprise anal poke sends a shiver down my spine.

In front of Alumi-chan, he is once again caught off guard and violently given an enema.

"Ahh!?" I cried out in a pathetic voice, writhing in pain from the sudden impact that reached all the way to my stomach.

I imagine being mocked by the whole class with comments like, "Shirom's ass smells like poop again today!"

The intense embarrassment and the overwhelming pleasure of the surprise anal poke mingled together in my mind.

"Haa...haa...!"

I couldn't resist any longer, so I reached for my briefs again.

I placed my finger on my anus and pressed hard, then firmly.

Try pushing it in.

Try stimulating the anus with varying pressure, sometimes strongly, sometimes gently.

But it just doesn't work.

"...As I thought, it's no use even if I press it myself...it doesn't produce that kind of impact..."

No matter how hard you press, the stimulation you get from your own hand will always remain "stimulation you are creating yourself."

That overwhelming sense of surprise you get from a "kancho" (a prank involving poking someone's anus).

That dramatic impact that suddenly stabs into your unsuspecting anus.

It can't compare to that exhilarating feeling that washes over you with such astonishment that it's like stars are popping out of your eyes.

"It's not as pleasurable as a surprise anal poke..."

I took my hand off my anus and collapsed onto the bed, feeling completely drained.

I feel frustrated, pathetic, and ashamed, and tears well up in my eyes.

No matter how much I press on my briefs with my own hands, I can't get satisfied.

I think I've completely fallen under the spell of that unexpected anal poke.

The pleasure of having your delicate and vulnerable anus unexpectedly and violently penetrated.

"...Alumi-chan...please help me...my anus...it's acting strangely..."

I picture Alumi-chan's adorable smile.

I wonder what Alumi-chan was thinking when people were making fun of me for my anus smelling like poop.

Perhaps they were astonished.

Or perhaps they were feeling awkward?

What if people were thinking behind my back, "Shirom's anus smells like poop..."?

The thought of it makes me so embarrassed I could go crazy, but at the same time, I can't stop the heat from spreading deep between my legs.

My delicate anus, which was mocked for smelling like poop.

I wonder what Alumi-chan would think if she knew that her anus had felt good from the unexpected shock of the enema.

"...I can't tell anyone...I absolutely can't tell anyone...!"

I pulled the blanket over my head and curled up in the darkness.

Even in the darkness, I could clearly feel the heat in my buttocks.

It's tingling.

It's tingling.

The anus, which had been subjected to a "kancho" (a type of anal poking), was throbbing with heat.

Just the friction of the briefs against my skin brings back the feeling of being given an enema.

The feeling of pressing down hard on my pants myself is no longer there.

All that remains is the feeling of being caught off guard.

Splat!!

Even that shocking sound keeps replaying in my mind.

"Haa...haa...I wonder why it felt so good..."

It didn't hurt.

It was simply a shock that reached the depths of my stomach, and a surprise that caught me off guard.

It hit my delicate anus directly, leaving me with an intense feeling of pleasure.

"...It felt so good because it was a surprise attack..."

I sighed for what felt like the umpteenth time.

Even if I push it in myself, it won't have that same impact.

No matter how much I vary the pressure and speed when I press, it's not a surprise attack, so it never feels that good.

That fact gives me a strange, unsettling feeling in my chest.

That means I won't be able to experience that feeling of pleasure again unless someone unexpectedly gives me a wedgie.

"W-what am I thinking...? Wanting to be given a wedgie... that's not okay...!"

Realizing the horror of my own thoughts, I shook my head in a panic.

If I get pranked like that, I'll be embarrassed in front of the class again.

I might also let out a strange sound like, "Huh!?"

Also, someone might sniff your fingers and make a big fuss, saying, "They smell like poop!"

I'm going to have to show off my embarrassing wedgie look in front of Alumi-chan once again.

That would be so embarrassing, there's no way I could bear it.

But...

Deep down, I was looking forward to that fear and embarrassment.

The pleasure of having your anus penetrated by a surprise anal poke while being publicly shamed in front of a crowd.

Just imagining that sensation makes my stomach churn with a hot, throbbing ache.

"...Ugh...Something's really wrong with my butt..."

In bed, I tightly wrapped my hands around my bottom.

I lightly touched him through his briefs.

Don't press, just touch it.

I know that even if I press it myself, I won't get that same satisfying surprise, which only makes me feel sad.

The shock of being given a wedgie.

A thud that reaches all the way to your stomach.

I desperately want that feeling of being caught off guard right now.

"...When I go to school tomorrow...will I climb onto my desk again...?"

Words that surprised even myself escaped my lips.

Tomorrow, during break time.

I wonder if I'll climb onto the desk and get on all fours again just to talk to Alumi-chan.

With her buttocks thrust high in the air, completely defenseless.

Will she get down on all fours in a position that practically begs for a wedgie?

"...N-no...that wasn't my intention at all...! I just wanted to talk to Alumi-chan...!"

I desperately try to make excuses for myself while I'm in bed, where no one can see me.

But if I get down on all fours, I might get ambushed again from behind and get pecked in the butt.

That guy might try to thrust into my anus again!

The moment I imagined that, a tingling sensation like an electric shock ran through my entire body.

"Hyaun...!"

My body jumped involuntarily on the bed.

Just imagining it sends such intense pleasure coursing through my entire body.

It's as if my delicate anus is waiting for a surprise enema.

I now clearly understand why pressing on myself through my pants doesn't satisfy me.

What I'm looking for isn't stimulation from my own hands.

It's a powerful, unexpected anal poke, delivered by someone else, in a moment when you're completely off guard.

"Haa...haa...it's terrifying...I never knew a wedgie could feel this good..."

Torn between shame and an undeniable pleasure, my heart continued to race late into the night.

No matter how hard you push through your briefs, you can't reach that sudden, unexpected impact.

Feeling a tingling, hot, and numb sensation in my anus, I tossed and turned several times in my sleep.

I'm dreading seeing Alumi-chan at school tomorrow.

It's embarrassing to be made fun of for smelling like poop.

"...What will happen to my anus tomorrow...?"

In the darkness, I whispered.

A mix of fear and anticipation.

A surprise attack that you can't get no matter how hard you try.

That painless feeling of an enema that resonates deep in your stomach.

Every time I remembered it, my buttocks continued to tingle with the heat of ecstasy.

Covering my face in embarrassment, I trembled with both fear and pleasure at the unexpected attack that might come tomorrow.

I spent a sleepless night, wondering if I might end up sticking out that defenseless backside again tomorrow.

[Phase 2] Soft shorts and the Kancho again

The next day, I couldn't climb onto my desk as easily as I had the day before.

During both the morning break and the break before lunch, he sat quietly in his seat.

But that wasn't because I didn't want to get a wedgie.

On the contrary, it was the opposite.

Because I was secretly craving an even stronger anal poke than yesterday.

Just seeing her through her uniform trousers was no longer enough.

I wanted a more direct impact, something that would reach my delicate anus all the way up to my stomach.

For me, a golden opportunity presented itself.
Today's fourth period class is physical education.
During physical education class, we change into the school-issued gym uniform, which consists of shorts.
These gym shorts were made of a very soft, highly stretchable fabric.
Unlike regular school uniform trousers, the fabric is thin and flexible, fitting the body comfortably.
This way, the impact of the enema should reach the anus directly.
Just imagining it makes my anus tingle and feel strangely numb from the bottom of my stomach.
The fourth period physical education class was conducted separately for boys and girls.
The boys play soccer on the field, and the girls play basketball in the gymnasium.
Even during physical education class, all I could think about was my own butt through my shorts.
With every step, the soft fabric touches my defenseless anus.
Just that thought makes my heart skip a beat, and the pleasure I felt when I was given a wedgie comes flooding back.
However, I didn't want to just get a wedgie.
I liked it best when I was talking to Alumi-chan.
I want to experience that intense feeling of shame and get hit squarely in the butt with a surprise anal poke right in front of Alumi-chan.
I want to let out a stupid "Huh!?" in front of Alumi-chan.
It is precisely because of that overwhelming embarrassment and humiliation that the pleasure of a surprise anal poke reaches its peak.
The fourth period physical education class ended, and the bell rang.
Next up is lunchtime.
The male students wiped the sweat from their brows and returned to their classrooms one after another.
The boys change in the classroom. Ideally, they should finish changing before the girls return.
I pretended to be late getting changed on purpose.
She moved slowly, glancing sideways at the boys around her as they finished changing into their uniforms.
Still in her gym shorts, she deliberately moves slowly to buy time.
The soft, stretchy shorts gently hug my lower body.
Eventually, the female students, having finished their physical education class, returned to the classroom after changing their clothes.
"Ah, today's basketball game was so much fun!"
I heard a cute, familiar voice.
It's Alumi-chan.
Alumi-chan entered the classroom with a smile.
Next to him was his twin sister, Heim, who was as low-energy as ever.
Alumi-chan sat down.
"Now!" I shouted in my mind.
Still in my gym shorts, I quickly began to act.
Without changing into her uniform, she casually placed her feet on her desk.
Then, facing Alumi-chan's seat, I got down on all fours to assume a position where I stuck my butt out on the desk.

He placed both hands on the desk and leaned forward sharply.

"Alumi-chan! Great job in PE! How was basketball?"

I remained on all fours and peered into Alumi's face.

"Oh, Shirom! Good work! I had so much fun playing basketball! You haven't changed yet, have you?"

Alumi-chan's face suddenly lit up with a smile, and she looked at me.

"Yes! I was so eager to talk to Alumi-chan that I put off getting changed!"

I pretended to be innocent and deepened my position on all fours.

Lean forward sharply, putting your weight on both arms.

As a result, my buttocks, encased in my shorts, were thrust higher and higher towards the back.

The gym shorts are very stretchy, so they fit snugly against my backside as I move.

The fabric was pulled taut, and the shape of my anus became clearly visible through my shorts.

My anus was completely defenseless, separated only by a single piece of soft cloth.

Today, I spread my legs much wider than yesterday.

"...He's at it again. He never learns, Shirom."

Heim stared at my buttocks and let out a voice of utter disbelief.

"That's great! I feel more comfortable this way!"

I answered Heim vaguely while concentrating my attention on the buttocks sticking out behind me.

「.....」

No, that won't do. I mustn't concentrate. I have to forget about my butt.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be a surprise attack.

My heart is beating so hard it feels like it's going to burst.

The air of the classroom, felt through the soft shorts of my gym uniform.

A quadruped position with the buttocks raised high.

Right in front of me was Alumi-chan, laughing happily.

Everything was perfectly set up.

I faintly sense someone approaching from behind.

I sense the presence of that mischievous male student who gave me an enema yesterday.

I pretended not to notice.

Without looking back, I continued my conversation with Alumi, only looking straight ahead.

I tried my best to forget that a boy was approaching from behind.

It's meaningless unless it's a surprise attack.

"Alumi-chan, do you know what's on the menu for lunch today?"

"Um, I think we're having curry today, right?"

"Really?! Curry rice?! I'm looking forward to it! By the way, I always say 'curry rice.' Because if I just say 'curry,' it could be curry udon, or it could be Indian curry."

"Yeah, that's right 🍛"

"Ahahaha"

I deliberately overreacted, sticking my buttocks even higher while still on all fours.

The soft fabric of the shorts dug even more tightly into my anus.

I was seized by the illusion that my defenseless anus was completely exposed to the students behind me.

A hot, throbbing pain spreads through the pit of my stomach, and my breathing becomes shallow.

It's coming. It's definitely coming.

Those powerful fingers are closing in, aiming for my defenseless anus.
My body was trembling uncontrollably from nervousness and anticipation.
But you shouldn't be conscious of it.
The key is to pretend to be completely off guard and wait for the perfect moment to strike.
"You like curry too, Shiromu-kun!"
"Yes! I love it! Let's eat lots together!"
As I talked to Alumi-chan, my heart was racing with excitement.
My delicate anus is being targeted through my soft shorts.
That shock that I couldn't get satisfied by pressing hard on my pants myself.

Splat!!

"Huh!?!?!?"

At an unexpected moment, a tremendous impact, far exceeding yesterday's, struck my anus directly.

Through my soft, stretchy shorts, and with my legs spread wide, the boy's fingertips penetrated deep into my anus.

Because the fabric was so thin, the sensation was all too direct and pierced my lower body.

A sensual, unexpected anal poke that hits you right to the bottom of your stomach.

The shock was so great that a dazzling array of stars seemed to scatter in my field of vision.

For a moment, my brain completely froze, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

It doesn't hurt.

However, it was an unusually intense sensation, as if it were piercing from the anus all the way to the core of my stomach.

And then I let out an even more pathetic, cracked scream than yesterday, scattering throughout the classroom.

An extremely bizarre scream: "Oh!?!?!?"

My mouth was wide open, my eyes wide open, and I had a ridiculously stupid look on my face.

"Ahh!? S-Shiromu-kun...?!"

Alumi, who was standing right in front of me, jumped in surprise at the loud scream and stared directly at my face, which was frozen in place with wide eyes.

"...I knew it. You never learn, Shirom."

Heim is staring at my outstretched buttocks with a look of utter disbelief.

A few seconds later, an intense wave of heat washed over me.

What has just been done to me I don't understand.

Through the soft fabric of my shorts, my defenseless anus was subjected to a full-force enema.

Tingling, tingling.

My anus, which had been subjected to a "kancho" (a prank involving poking someone's anus), was experiencing an intense heat and a dramatic numbness.

Thanks to the soft fabric, the pressure from my fingers is reaching deeper and more directly than yesterday.

"Hahahahaha! He fell for it again!! Hey everyone, look! Shirom was on all fours with his butt sticking out, wearing his gym shorts! Because they were shorts, the fabric was soft, and my finger went in even deeper than yesterday!!"

Behind us, a boisterous boy burst into loud laughter.

My classmates, who were in the classroom before lunch, all turned to me at once and burst into laughter.

"Aaaah! Shiromu's getting a wedgie again!"

"Giving someone a wedgie through their shorts is just incredibly stupid!"

"That 'Oh?!' was louder than yesterday!"

The curious and amused stares of all the students in the class rained down on me as I stood frozen on my desk, on all fours.

How embarrassing.

I'm so embarrassed, I feel like I'm going crazy.

I got pranked again right in front of my beloved Alumi-chan, and let out a terrible cry.

She was in shorts, emphasizing her buttocks, and was on all fours, which made the whole class laugh at her.

"Haha! Look, Alumi! Shirom's got a wedgie and he's all red and frozen solid!"

A male student jeered loudly at Alumi-chan.

"Uh, oh, yeah... Shirom-kun got his butt pecked again, huh..."

Alumi's face turned bright red, and she averted her eyes from me, looking embarrassed.

Even that reaction was an intense humiliation and the height of shame for me.

And the arrogant boy's pursuit didn't end there.

He brought the index finger he had used to give me a wedgie to his nose and began sniffing it.

"Gahhhh!! It stinks!! Wow, listen everyone!! Shirom's ass smells even more like poop today than yesterday!! His gym shorts are so soft that my finger got stuck right in the middle of his ass! My finger got the full smell of Shirom's poop on it!! It's seriously awful! Shirom's ass must be completely packed with poop!"

"What...?!"

I felt the blood drain from my face.

The entire classroom erupted in thunderous laughter.

"What?! How much does Shiromu's anus smell like poop today?!"

"It smells like poop even through his shorts, that's seriously messed up!"

"Shirom-kun is holding in his poop!"

My anus and poop were mocked throughout the class in great detail, all too specific and vividly.

"N-no, that's not true."..... ! My butt...it doesn't poop...!

I try to argue back, but I'm so embarrassed that my voice gets hoarse and I can't speak properly.

"You're lying! It smells so strongly of poop, there's no doubt about it! Make sure you wipe your ass thoroughly!"

I was thoroughly egged on by the male students, and I was sweating profusely. Let it burst outTa.

Alumi-chan has found out that my anus smells like a really strong piece of poop.

There's a huge fuss because the anus, which was so soft you could slip a finger through her shorts, smelled like feces.

It was a feeling of humiliation and shame, as if every pore on my body was opening up.

"Shirom-kun... Are you okay...? Shall I wipe your bottom for you...? Oh, no, I'm just kidding..."

Alumi looks at me with an awkward expression, but also with a look of pity.

Even that kindness was nothing but the ultimate humiliation for me at that moment.

"I'm alright...!"

With my face bright red, I hastily got off the desk and sat down in my seat.
The moment I sat down in the chair.
My anus, pressed against my shorts, throbbed with a hot, throbbing sensation.

Tingling, tingling.

The heat in my anus is spreading much more intensely than it did yesterday.
I was hit with a surprise anal poke through the soft fabric of my shorts.
That overwhelming impact hit me right to the bottom of my stomach.
Yesterday, no matter how hard I pressed on my briefs, varying the pressure and speed, I couldn't get the pleasure I was feeling, but now, it's completely taking over my body.
"Ah... haa... uh..."
At the same time as feeling so embarrassed I want to die, my stomach churns with a violent, throbbing pain.
Before I knew it, my little penis had become hard.
I was sitting in a chair at the desk, so no one could tell, but my penis was hard.
So this was it.
What I was craving was a merciless, surprise wedgie through these soft shorts.
The sensation of having my delicate anus, which I had completely let my guard down around, forcefully penetrated.
The sensation of having your anus forcibly and without permission spread open.
An intense surprise that makes you feel like stars are flying out of your eyes, followed by a tingling, sweet heat.
It's a completely different experience from pressing it with your own hands; it's the true thrill of a surprise attack.
My heart started pounding violently, and my breathing became ragged.
"...Shirom, your face is really red. ...Have you gone crazy from getting too many wedgies?"
Heim, my neighbor, asked another question in a low voice that seemed to pierce my heart.
A wedgie will drive you crazy.
An extremely strong enema can damage your brain and make you stupid.
Just how humiliating, and yet so satisfying, would that be-a-boo (a type of anal poke) be?
"N-no, I haven't! I haven't gone crazy!"
I desperately denied it, but my anus inside my shorts was clenching and hardening with heat.
Imagine being mocked by your classmates for smelling like poop, while simultaneously trembling with pleasure from getting an enema.
To think that Alumi-chan is getting aroused by having her delicate anus stimulated right next to her...
What a shameless, despicable pervert I am.
But the tingling numbness in my anus was making my mind go completely blank.
Every time my shorts rub against my skin, the shock of the "Zuboo!!" sound when I was given a wedgie flashes back to me.
That unexpected touch of fingers resonated deep within my stomach.
An overwhelming external impact that you could never replicate even by pressing it yourself.
"Haa...haa...ah..."
I slumped over my desk, breathing heavily.
Even after lunch preparations began, I could hear my classmates giggling about my "poop-smelling enema."

Every time I hear that laughter, my anus twitches and throbs with pleasure. I'm so incredibly embarrassed.

The thought that Alumi-chan thinks I smell like poop is so humiliating it feels like my heart is going to burst.

Yet, the unexpected anal poke through my shorts gave me a thrill that kept my ass burning and tingling.

The overwhelming shock of a kancho (a type of anal poke) deeply imprinted on the delicate anus.

It's incomparably more pleasurable than pressing on your own through your pants; the surprise aspect makes it overwhelmingly satisfying.

I fidgeted, gently rubbing my bottom against my gym shorts.

My hot, throbbing anus throbbed even more intensely in response to the feel of the chair.

"...Ah...As I thought...a surprise anal poke...is just too much..."

My softly whispered voice was lost in the noise of the classroom, which was bustling with preparations for lunch.

With Alumi's gaze on my back, I continued to be pleasantly tormented by the lingering effects of the enema that had reached the depths of my stomach, and the unrelenting shame.

Even after lunchtime began, the heat in my anus and the intense pounding in my chest showed no sign of subsiding.

The sudden impact that pierced me through my shorts is still etched in my mind and my anus.

I remember my own carefree face as I said to Alumi-chan, "Yes! Let's eat lots together!"

Immediately afterward, I felt a shock that hit my stomach with a loud "Zuboo!!"

"Oh!?!?!?" was an even more terrifying scream than yesterday.

All of that makes my most sensitive parts feel hotter and more deeply numb.

I gripped the spoon tightly, enduring the throbbing pleasure deep inside my buttocks.

There was the fear of being unexpectedly subjected to a wedgie, and the suspicious anticipation of how to expose my defenseless buttocks next.

Those two things mixed together, and my heart and my butt were even more captivated by the enema than yesterday.

"...My anus...it might never go back to how it was before..."

Muttering this to myself, I lowered my head, my face bright red, and savored the feeling of my hot, trembling anus inside my soft shorts.

Heim's words, "A strong wedgie will make you stupid," echoed in my mind.

As I immersed myself in the overwhelming shame and pleasure of being unexpectedly pricked in the anus, my lunch break passed by.

[Phase 3] The alluring self-enemy enema and the worst failure

Even after returning home and locking myself in my room, the heat from the enema I received at school earlier that day wouldn't go away from my anus.

That sudden, intense impact hit me through my stretchy shorts.

The feeling of it hitting me right down to the bottom of my stomach is something I can't get out of my head.

"...Ah... The amazing thing about a 'kancho' (a prank involving poking someone's anus) is that it's a surprise attack, and the impact is so powerful because it's done by someone else..."

I muttered to myself in my room.

Even when I touch my own buttocks, my fingers can't reach very deep inside.

Besides, my fingers don't have nearly enough force.

It's precisely because someone else hits me with such a heavy shock that my delicate anus rejoices so much.

The shame of letting out a pathetic "Eeek!" in front of the whole class, and then having them sniff my finger and make a huge fuss about it smelling like poop.

The humiliation of being thought of as smelling like poop by Alumi-chan.

All of it mixed together, and my anus was throbbing and burning with a hot, burning sensation.

"...But I really want to experience the sensation of that enema right now...!"

I couldn't take it anymore, so I took off my pants.

Then, he takes a thick marker pen from a drawer in his room.

His lower body was now clad only in white briefs.

I pressed the flat end of the magic marker, with the cap attached, tightly against my anus through my briefs.

The hard marker pen pressed firmly against my defenseless anus, sandwiched between the fabric of my briefs.

"...If we can build up some momentum, this could create a tremendous impact...!"

I stood beside the bed, still holding the magic marker to my anus.

He bent his knees sharply and lowered his body.

Without any hesitation, I jumped onto the bed, butt-first.

It flew through the air and fell onto the bed, butt-first.

I held the marker pen upright between the blanket and my bottom, and then landed it on the bed using the marker pen.

Splat!!

"Huh!?!?!?!?"

My unusually loud scream echoed throughout the room.

The impact was so tremendous that dazzling stars seemed to burst from my eyes.

The soft cushioning of the bed, combined with the force of the fall due to my own weight.

Those pens, through the magic markers, pierced my anus directly.

It wasn't exactly a surprise attack, but the moment the magic marker slipped instantly into my anus, wrapping around the fabric of my underwear, felt incredibly good.

The hard marker pen, pressed into the fabric, slammed into my delicate parts, pushing deep into my stomach.

It doesn't hurt.

An overwhelming sense of tightness and a heavy, pressing feeling.

"Ah... haaa..."..... ! That's amazing!..... ! The magic marker has reached deep into my anus, through the fabric of my pants...!

A few seconds after the impact, my anus began to tingle and feel intensely hot and numb. I lay on my hands and knees on the bed, breathing heavily.

This is it. This is it.

It's on a completely different level than pressing it with your own finger.

The thrill of the magic marker pen being pulled into the anus by the force of its fall, using your own body weight, as it wraps around your pants.

"It feels so good...! This feels really good...!"

I was instantly hooked on the brilliance of this self-administered anal poke that I had discovered.

The deepest part of my buttocks, where the magic marker was pressed through my panties, was burning hot, throbbing, and sweetly aching.

My most sensitive parts, which were mocked in class for smelling like poop, are now being pierced with a magic marker and are rejoicing.

"Just one more time... just one more time, I'll try...!"

I jumped out of bed and again placed the tip of the magic marker against my anus through my briefs.

This is my second attempt.

I bent and straightened my knees and jumped onto the bed with great force.

He regained his balance in mid-air, fell on his bottom, and landed on a magic marker.

Splat!!

"Huh!?!?!?!?"

Once again, my voice, cracking with emotion, pierced through the room.

The second shock was also tremendous.

The magic marker pen wrapped around the fabric of my briefs deeper and deeper, then thrust into my anus in one swift motion.

"Ahhh...it's really amazing."..... ! The second time too, it slid in instantly...it felt amazing...!

The area around my anus tingles with heat, and a wave of pleasure spreads deep into my stomach.

Even if it wasn't a surprise attack, the sheer weight and speed of it were more than enough to make it incredibly satisfying.

I had completely lost my reason to the pleasure of this magic pen landing in the anus.

"Next time I'll try to jump even higher."..... ! The third time will be an even greater shock...!

With my face bright red from excitement and breathing heavily, I began my preparations for the third time.

Press the marker pen firmly against your anus over your briefs.

Third jump.

This time, he jumped higher and more powerfully than before.

He falls onto the bed on his bottom and lands perfectly on a magic marker.

Splat!!

"Huh!?!?!?!?!?"

The third landing was the deepest and heaviest yet, piercing my anus.

The magic marker is wrapped around the fabric of my pants to its limit, stimulating my delicate parts.

It wasn't just a feeling of stars flying out of my eyes; it was such a thrilling and shocking sensation that my vision went completely white for a moment.

Tingling, tingling.

My anus, which has been subjected to a "kancho" (a prank involving inserting a finger into the anus), is pulsating as if letting out a scream of ecstasy.

"Haa...haa..."..... ! It's amazing... It feels absolutely wonderful..... ! "It's so embarrassing to be doing this in my own room, in just my briefs... but my butt won't stop moving...!"

I writhed in agony on the bed, completely addicted to this pleasure.

A self-administered magic pen landing anal poke.

With this, you can experience the intense sensation of an enema without having to go to school or being mocked by your classmates for smelling like poop.

With an ecstatic expression, I stood up on the bed for my fourth jump.

Wearing only underwear, she firmly presses a marker pen against her anus.

"Next time... I want it to be stronger...!"

I bent my knees to their limit, ready to deliver the best possible blow to myself.

It was at that very moment.

Click.

Without a knock, the door to my room burst open.

"...Shirom, dinner is ready..."

The person who entered the room was Heim, the twin sister.

"Aaaahhh?!?"

Heim's unexpected intrusion surprised me so much that my heart almost stopped.

The worst moment: I was in my briefs, had a marker pen on my butt, and was about to jump on the bed.

In my haste, I slipped and fell hard.

"Whoa, ah...?!"

Losing my balance on the bed, I fell straight down to the floor.

Instead of the soft bed I had been targeting, I went for the hard flooring.

Moreover, because he fell from the bed, he was at a much higher position than a normal jump, and the force of the fall was incomparably more intense.

The magic marker I had been holding against my buttocks became stuck vertically between the hard floor and my anus.

Sploosh!!

"Hihau?!?!?"

A piercing scream, unlike anything I'd ever heard, echoed throughout the room, as if my throat were being torn apart.

A hard floor.

The flooring is incomparably harder than a bed.

And the force with which it fell from the bed.

All that energy was concentrated into a single magic marker, and it struck my anus with explosive force through my briefs.

It was the moment I gave myself an incredibly strong self-inflicted wedgie.

It was an extraordinary shock, as if it had pierced through my stomach and all the way to my chest.

Thousands of stars scattered not just from my eyes, but from my entire field of vision.

The shock was so intense that my mind went blank, and for a few seconds, I was completely unable to think about what had happened.

It doesn't hurt.

It was simply an incredibly violent and intense shock that pierced my delicate anus.

"...Ah...ga...ah..."

I lay on the floor, still in my underwear, writhing in agony.

A few seconds later, an intense numbness and heat exploded throughout my entire anus.

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!!

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!!

The intense heat that hit my anus was unlike anything I'd experienced from previous enemas.

The magic marker had wrapped around the fabric of my pants to the absolute limit, digging deep into the depths of my anus.

"Ahhh... ahh... ahh...!"

I curled up on the floor, letting out a silent scream.

I decided to give myself an extremely powerful self-enema.

The worst and best but most impactful anal poke, resulting from an accidental landing on a hard floor.

The unexpected fall felt like a surprise attack, and the hard floor conveyed an unforgiving sense of weight.

As a result of all those things coming together, my anus was enveloped in a sweet numbness and pleasure so intense it felt like it was about to burst.

How embarrassing.

HeimSeelt was done.

He was in his briefs, holding a magic marker to his butt, jumping, slipping, and giving himself a foolish enema.

I'm so ashamed I want to die.

However, the shock of the self-inflicted enema was so intense that my body went numb and I couldn't move.

My hot, throbbing anus is contracting violently and repeatedly.

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

I lay on the floor, cautiously looking up towards the entrance.

I spotted Heim standing in front of the door.

Contrary to my expectations, Heim wasn't surprised at all.

They didn't raise their voices, nor did they run away in disbelief.

He simply looked down at me, writhing in agony on the floor, with eyes as cold and icy as he pleased.

"...What are you doing, Shirom?"

Heim's low, emotionless voice echoed through the room.

"H-Heim... This... This isn't right...!"

Still in my briefs, I hastily tried to explain myself.

But the tingling heat in my anus after being given an enema was so intense that I couldn't find the right words.

"...You're wearing briefs, poking your butt with a magic marker...and then you fall to the floor and scream?"

Heim's cold gaze was fixed on my briefs and the magic marker still stuck in my buttocks.

They showed no surprise whatsoever, their eyes cold and indifferent, as if they were looking at trash lying on the side of the road.

That cold, contemptuous gaze intensified my sense of shame even further.

"Uh, ah..." ! Heim... please don't look...!

I blushed and covered my face.

It's a different kind of embarrassment than being pricked in the buttocks in front of my beloved Alumi-chan; it's the desperate shame of being looked down upon by Heim, who is family.

My twin sister saw me when I was wearing only my briefs and giving myself a self-inflicted enema with a magic marker, which backfired.

It's humiliating, miserable, and utterly hopeless.

Yet, that intense feeling of shame acts as a stimulus, making my anus, which I had just used to give myself a kancho (a prank involving inserting a needle into the anus), even hotter and more numb.

Buzzing. Buzzing.

A shocking self-inflicted anal poke due to a hard landing on a hard floor.

The magic marker pulled the fabric of my pants to its limit and deeply pierced my delicate parts.

The lingering shock, combined with Heim's cold gaze, melted my lower body into a sweet, hot sensation.

"...You're such an idiot. It's time for dinner, so hurry up, get changed, and come downstairs."

Heim said only that, without even a hint of exasperation, then slammed the door shut and left.

Left alone in the room, I continued to breathe heavily in the silent surroundings.

"...Ugh...Heim saw me..."

I writhed and rolled around on the floor.

I could feel the intense burning sensation in my anus through my briefs.

The moment I landed on the floor, there was a loud "Zubobob!!!" sound, and the impact was so terrifying that it went all the way through to my stomach.

I decided to give myself an extremely powerful self-inflicted enema.

The force of the fall was far more violent than landing on a bed, and the floor was incredibly hard.

It wasn't supposed to be a surprise attack, but because I slipped and fell, it ended up being a perfect surprise attack in the end.

"Ah... haa...! That was incredible...! The magic marker landing on the floor... it was so unexpected... it was a tremendous impact...!"

I tightened my heated anus again.

It doesn't hurt.

The feeling of the enema was heavy, deep, and intensely reached the bottom of my stomach.

The shock was so intense it felt like stars were flying out of my eyes, followed by a powerful tingling sensation.

Combined with the embarrassment of being seen by Heim, my anus was reaching the limits of ecstasy.

"...My anus...it might really be beyond repair..."

I can't believe I'm getting so excited after giving myself such a cruel self-inflicted enema.

I picked up the marker pen that was lying on the ground and stared at its tip.

My beloved magic marker, wrapped in the fabric of my briefs, was thrust into my anus.

This pen gave me the ultimate pleasure in my most sensitive areas.

"...Ah...haa..."

I slowly stood up and pressed my hand to my tingling, numb buttocks.

Even just touching it through his briefs causes his anus, which has been subjected to an enema, to react hypersensitively.

I was unexpectedly pranked with a wedgie by a mischievous boy at school.

I got a wedgie through my soft gym shorts.

And then, he fell to the floor of his room and committed this violent self-inflicted enema.

Every impact was deeply etched into my anus.

"...I was made fun of for smelling like poop...and then I did something so shameless..."

Alumi-chan's face comes to mind.

I wonder if Alumi will remember my wedgie again when she goes to school tomorrow.

I wonder if people are thinking, "Shirom's anus smelled like poop."

Just thinking about it makes me so embarrassed I could blush.

But that embarrassment only made the anus, already heated up from the self-enemy poke, feel even more endearing and tormenting.

"...I need to change my clothes and go downstairs..."

I picked up the trousers I had left lying around and put them back on with trembling legs.

Every time the fabric of my pants touched my buttocks, I felt a tingling sensation.

With every step, the lingering sensation of the self-inflicted enema stimulates the pit of my stomach.

Remembering Heim's cold gaze, I descended the stairs one step at a time.

Even the vibrations from descending the stairs felt like sweet pleasure to my delicate anus.

The unexpectedness of being pricked in the anus, and the heavy impact from someone else's hand or the force of the fall.

I discovered the pleasure of using a magic marker to jump on the bed or floor.

I can never go back to being the person I was before I knew what a "kancho" was.

That shocking sound and sensation—a "splat!"—will never leave my body.

With my face still bright red, and biting the heat in my backside, I headed to the dining room.

Under Heim's cold gaze, I fidgeted my throbbing anus and sat down in the chair.

With a throbbing sensation in his chest from the intense pleasure of the self-inflicted enema he had decided upon for himself.

With a mix of anticipation and fear, I anticipate being subjected to another surprise wedgie at school tomorrow.

I continued to cherish the feeling of my hot, flushed anus, as if it would last forever.

Tormented by the sudden intensity and shame, my buttocks quietly awaited the arrival of night.

[Phase 4] Heim's pursuit and terrifying proposal

The living room after dinner and clearing the dishes.

My parents haven't come home in ages.

As usual, it was just me and Heim in the house.

I was about to head up the stairs to go back to my room when I was stopped by Heim's quiet voice from behind.

"...Shirom, sit down for a moment."

"Huh...? What is it, Heim?"

"...guidance for education"

I tilted my head at the suspicious-sounding phrase "educational guidance" and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

My anus is still throbbing and burning from the shock of the self-inflicted enema.

Just touching the chair through my pants sent a tingling sensation deep inside my buttocks.

Heim sat down opposite me, rested his elbows on the table, and stared at me with a cold, unwavering gaze.

His gaze was so cold that I involuntarily recoiled.

"...What was that in the room earlier?"

"W-what are you talking about... just now...?"

I tried to play dumb, but my voice was trembling and I couldn't hide it.

Heim sighed, "Ah..."

"...You were wearing white briefs and jumping around with a marker pen pressed against your butt. It was pretty obvious you were doing anal masturbation."

"W-what!?!?!"

Faced with such blunt words, I screamed and jumped up in surprise.

Kancho Anani.

The obscene and direct words that came out of Heim's mouth made my face instantly burn with heat.

"W-what are you talking about, Heim! That's not true! That was an accident...!"

"...You wouldn't be in an accident, end up in just your briefs, stab your anus with a marker pen, and then go, 'Ahhh!?'"

Heim showed no mercy whatsoever, relentlessly exposing my shameful actions.

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

I covered my face with both hands.

I'm so ashamed I want to die.

To be caught by your own sister while you were masturbating by using a magic marker to give yourself an enema, and then have her point it out to you...

Sweat poured from my entire body out of embarrassment, and my anus clenched tightly inside my pants.

However, Heim's investigation didn't end there.

"...It's not just anal masturbation with a 'kancho' in the room."

Heim stared at my face with narrowed eyes.

"...That was the case at school today too, wasn't it?"

"The one from school...?"

"...After the fourth period, P.E., you delayed changing and climbed onto the desk still wearing your gym shorts, didn't you?"

Heim's chilling voice shook me directly to the core.

"...You got down on all fours, sticking your butt up high... You were doing that on purpose because you wanted to get a wedgie, weren't you?"

「No...! I just wanted to talk to Alumi-chan...!

"...You're lying. You knew that the fabric of your gym shorts is soft, so the impact of the enema would hit your anus directly, and you did it anyway. You were on all fours, sticking your butt out, appealing to the boys to give you an enema. I'm sure everyone in the class has a hunch that today's girl was on all fours on purpose because she wanted to get an enema."

"What...!? C-Everyone in the class...!?"

I felt the blood drain from my face.

I can't believe I deliberately got on all fours in my shorts, sticking my butt out, because I wanted to get a wedgie.

I can't believe everyone in the class saw right through my shameless intentions.

"That's...that can't be true! Everyone was just laughing because I got a wedgie and they smelled my finger and said it stinks!"

"...On the surface, yes. But he's been on all fours on the desk with his butt sticking out for two days in a row, you know? And today he was even wearing shorts. Everyone's figured out that 'Shirom likes getting his butt poked.'"

Heim's words pierced my heart like a sharp knife.

All my classmates might know that I'm a pervert who likes to give wedgies.

It may be known that she was on all fours, expecting to have a finger shoved up her anus and cry out "Ahhh!?"

The sheer humiliation and shame made my head spin.

And then Heim stepped into the area that I least wanted to touch.

"...I'm sure even your beloved Alumi noticed, didn't she?"

"Huh...!? A-Arumi-chan...!?"

The moment Alumi's name was mentioned, my heart jumped violently!

To my beloved Alumi-chan.

To Alumi-chan, who was making a huge fuss right in front of me about my anus smelling like poop.

What if they thought, "Shirom-kun is on all fours because he wants to be given a wedgie..."?

If that's how they saw my face as I trembled with the pleasure of the anal poke.

"Ugh, ahhh...! W-why would you say something like that, Heim?! I'm asking how you can be so sure that I like getting my butt poked, and that I like Alumi-chan!"

I desperately shouted at the top of my lungs, my face bright red.

I was desperate to hide everything—that I liked poking people's anuses, and that I liked Alumi-chan.

But Heim didn't even flinch at my cries.

"...It's so obvious."

Heim muttered, sounding exasperated and mocking me.

"...You were sticking your nose out in front of Aluminum, sticking your butt out and getting a wedgie while making weird noises, and then at home you were doing wedgie masturbation with a magic marker, and you really thought you wouldn't get caught?"

"Ugh...ugh...!"

A list of irrefutable evidence.

All I could do was turn bright red and hang my head.

Heim is right.

I liked Alumi-chan, and I had grown to like being unexpectedly given a wedgie. The pleasure of having my anus thrust into through my soft shorts was addictive. But I absolutely cannot accept that. He could never, ever admit in front of his twin sister Heim, that he was a pervert who got off on getting his anus pricked. I swore to myself that I would never admit in front of Heim that getting a wedgie felt good. "That's not true...! I hate kancho! That 'stab!!' feeling the moment you get an kancho, and the impact that reaches your stomach, it's not pleasant at all! The tingling sensation in my anus is just unpleasant!" I continued to tell lies with all my might. But contrary to those words, beneath my pants, my anus was clenching up, feeling sweet and hot. Just putting the sensation of an enema into words makes my own anus react. Heim glanced at my backside and let out a deep sigh. His face looked less like he was astonished and more like he was extremely displeased. Heim, who is usually low-spirited, was clearly in a bad mood. "...Shirom, you're truly despicable." "picture.....?" Heim's cold voice resonated with a heavy, lingering weight. "...What's really unpleasant is the thought of Shirom getting turned on by some boy in his class by getting a wedgie." Heim said, glaring at me with a displeased expression. "...So, you were caught off guard and had your ass poked by that cocky guy, and you let out sounds like 'Ahh!?' or 'Oh!?''. He sniffed his finger and made fun of you saying 'It smells like poop,' but deep down you were feeling good, weren't you?" "Th-that's not true...!" "...The way my brother gets turned on by having someone he doesn't even like touching his sensitive parts like that—it's so lewd, so despicable, and so devoid of love. It really pisses me off to watch." Heim's words mercilessly dug out the dirtiest and most shameful parts of myself that I had been hiding. I was surprised when a boy in my class, whom I didn't even like, gave me a wedgie, and I actually enjoyed it. I was writhing in agony as my delicate anus was stimulated, while everyone was making a fuss about the smell of poop. Heim dismissed it as "lewd, vulgar, and devoid of love." Overwhelmed with shame and humiliation, tears welled up in my eyes. "Ugh... Heim... that's such a cruel thing to say..." "...It's true, isn't it? You got turned on by a wedgie from some guy in your class. ...If you like Alumi, why don't you just let Alumi make you feel good?" ".....picture?" With tears welling up in my eyes, I stood there with my mouth agape. Heim calmly uttered words that were unbelievable. "...How about getting Aluminum to give you a wedgie?" The air in the living room froze. That bombshell statement completely froze my mind. Should I have Alumi-chan... give me a wedgie...? To my beloved, adorable Alumi-chan...?

I want Alumi-chan to thrust her finger right into my defenseless anus...!?

"Whaa

My scream echoed throughout the room.

Not just my face, but my ears, neck, and the skin all over my body turned bright red.

My mind was in such a panic that it felt like it was about to overheat.

"W-what are you talking about, Heim?! Oh no, I can't believe I'm getting a wedgie from Alumi-chan!"..... ! That can't possibly be true!!

I stood up, waved my hands wildly, and vehemently protested.

There's no way something as miraculous as Alumi-chan giving me an enema could actually happen.

The thought of Alumi poking my delicate hole with her finger and me screaming "Ahh!?" is so embarrassing that I could die just thinking about it.

Seeing me desperately shouting, Heim scoffed.

"...See?"

"picture.....?"

「.....」You said, "That can't be true," Shiromu.It's not that you "don't want it to happen."

Heim's cold eyes pierce through to the very depths of my soul.

Ah..... ! "Oh, no, that was just a figure of speech...!"

I quickly covered my mouth, but it was too late.

It's not that I don't want to be given a wedgie; it's just that I naturally expect Alumi to give me one, but I've given up on the idea that such a dreamlike thing will ever happen.

Heim had completely seen through me, realizing that I actually like getting my anus pricked.

"...I guess I really do want to be given a wedgie. And with an aluminum finger, no less."

Heim murmured in a voice full of confidence.

"N-No! That's not true! I don't want Alumi-chan to give me a wedgie! I hate wedgies!"

I desperately kept denying it, but deep in my stomach, I was trembling violently.

The fantasy of Alumi-chan giving me a wedgie has become impossible to get out of my head.

The scene where Alumi-chan's delicate and cute fingers penetrate straight into my defenseless anus through my briefs or shorts.

I was thrust in with a "Zub!" and let out a pathetic "Ahh!?" right in front of Alumi-chan.

"Shirom-kun's anus is really warm..." Alumi says as she sniffs his anus.

Just imagining it made my bottom feel so hot, I thought I was going to lose control.

Heim is right. I'm a pathetic pervert who gets turned on by a wedgie from some boy in my class, but in reality, I desperately want my ass to be penetrated by my beloved Alumi.

The embarrassment of being completely exposed almost made me collapse on the spot.

Looking down at me, Heim added a terrifying suggestion in a quiet voice.

"...I could help you out, you know?"

".....fart.....?"

I remained kneeling on the floor, staring blankly up at Heim.

Cooperation...? Heim... is going to give me and Alumi a wedgie...?

"...I'll ask him for you. I'll ask him to give Shirom a wedgie.I could even subtly guide him to aim for Shirom's anus as a surprise attack."

The words that came out of Heim's mouth were the very whispers of the devil.

If Heim cooperates, I might actually get a surprise wedgie from Alumi-chan.

Alumi's fingers might suddenly poke my most sensitive parts!

This is the ultimate wedgie, far superior to the wedgies given by male students or even my own self-drills with a magic pen.

My heart was pounding so hard it felt like it was going to burst.
I could tell my asshole was hot and ripe, begging to be penetrated by someone right now.
"Is that really true, Heim...? Alumi-chan...?!"

Just as my eyes were about to light up with anticipation, I quickly covered my mouth.

Doesn't this sound like he's admitting that he wants Alumi to give him a wedgie?

Heim, still looking displeased, presented me with some harsh conditions.

"...However, there is a condition."

"W-what are the conditions...?"

"...You have to admit right here and now that the anal poke felt good."

Heim's cold voice pierced deep into my mind.

"...Tell me yourself that when a boy gave you a wedgie at school, and when you poked your butt with a marker pen in your room, you enjoyed the wedgie. ...Then I'll help you get Alumi to give you a wedgie."

It was the worst ordeal.

I said to my own sister, "I gave her a wedgie."That feelsThat's good."ConfessIt's not like it
has to be necessary.

They want me to admit, with my own mouth, that I got turned on when a guy unexpectedly penetrated my anus, and that I felt good when I landed a magic marker pen in my briefs and gave myself a wedgie in my room.

"That..... ! There's no way I could say something like that...!

I shook my head in refusal.

This is so embarrassing. I'm so embarrassed I feel like I could bite off my tongue and die.

"...Okay, then let's forget about this. ...For the rest of your life, you'll just get wedgies from the boys in your class, be laughed at for smelling like poop, and poke your butt with a marker pen by yourself. ...Why don't you just do some loveless, pathetic self-dick-and-masturbation?"

Heim said coldly and started to get up from the sofa.

"Ah... wait, Heim...!"

I instinctively grabbed the hem of Heim's clothes.

The image that's burned into my mind is of Alumi-chan unexpectedly giving me a wedgie.

I could feel Alumi-chan's slender fingers poking through my soft shorts and briefs, and then slamming into my anus!

I wonder what kind of look Alumi-chan will give me as I scream, "Ahh!?"

This isn't some rough wedgie from some random boy in the class, but a perfect, surprise wedgie, filled with love and embarrassment, given to my beloved Alumi-chan.

The chance to experience that pleasure is right in front of you.

"...What? Are you admitting it?"

Heim stopped walking and looked down at me.

Her eyes were utterly cold and displeased, and she seemed to be waiting impatiently for my shameless confession.

It was humiliating.

The humiliation of having your weakness exploited by your twin sister and being forced to confess your perverted nature.

But deep within my groin, my delicate anus was throbbing with heat, screaming for me to agree to Heim's deal.

I enjoyed being given a wedgie by a guy.

I felt good giving myself a wedgie with a magic marker.

I've become so addicted to the enema that no matter how much I press on my pants myself, I can't get the satisfaction I want.

That desire completely overwhelms my remaining rationality.

"Uh, uh... ah... uh..."

I felt like my face was on fire.

My whole body is hotBoilingMy breathing became heavy and ragged.

I bowed my head at Heim's feet, tears streaming down my face.

She tightened her delicate anus and, steeling herself, opened her mouth.

"...It...it felt...good..."

A tiny, almost strained voice.

"...I can't hear you. What felt good?"

Heim relentlessly demands words of pursuit.

I squeezed my eyes shut, clenched my fists, and cried out with desperate shame.ConfessTa.

"I...I actually enjoyed being given a wedgie! At school...when a boy unexpectedly gave me a wedgie...and when he slipped his finger in through my shorts...the shock reached all the way to my stomach, and it felt amazing!"

I said it.

I admitted to Heim that I enjoyed the anal poke.

"...What about the one in the room?"

Heim's voice did not soften.

"Even in my room... I landed on my butt with a magic marker while wearing my briefs... and the moment it went straight into my anus, fabric and all... felt so good... I did it over and over again! I even gave myself a self-kancho when it fell on the floor... the intense shock... felt so good...!"

Covered in tears and sweat, I confessed to Heim all of my perverted acts.

I'm so embarrassed I could go crazy.

But the moment I confessed, my anus tingled and became intensely hot and numb from the depths of my stomach, as if in ecstasy.

"...Hmm. So, you were getting turned on by the enema after all."

Heim said this coldly, a slight smile playing on his lips.

"...As promised, I'll help you get Alumi to give you a wedgie."

As Heim murmured those words, a sinister light flickered in the depths of his eyes, and I trembled with both fear and intense anticipation.

This concludes the trial version.

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