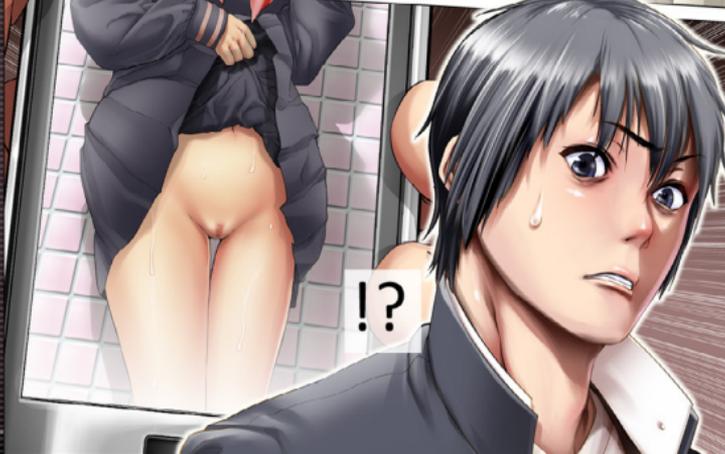


Woo, it's gross. I' ll get out of here.

When I stood up, I got a fleeting view of his cell-phone. The display showed that a girl flipped her skirt up and exposed her bottomless body.

Damn. Don't check a pornographic website in the lunch hour. ...Hey. I just glanced at the display, is she in our school uniform? Back wall looks the same as one in the girls bathroom. Is that her selfie? Did she send to him?



## HOW TO READ

The story reads from right to left.

## CHAPTER 1

Pussy Girl, Shizuku Matsumoto

I thought I would take a lunch break as usual. SHUICHI TANAKA is my classmate next to me, and he is eating lunch like a pig. Oh, fat boy. Don't make a chomping noise when you eat.

"Dhufufufu..."

He broke out into laughter as he was looking at his cell-phone.

\*Dhufufufu: Laughter

*He said he keeps her as a pet, doesn't he? I don't get it... Is that his delusion?*

"Hey. Look. She is getting back from the girls bathroom. Dhufufu. I gave an order to her to spend a good part of her day being bottomless and make her send an evidence photograph. She can act on my order, right? Dhufufu."

He turned his eyes on one of my classmates, Shizuku Matsumoto. He was staring after her with his odd smile.

...My impression was that she was slim, quiet and plane. I have little spoke with her, however, I secretly thought she was the prettiest girl in our class.

*Is it true...that he is saying?*



DHUFUFU. UH-OH, SAKURAI-KUN. YOU SAW THIS PICTURE, DIDN'T YOU? ARE YOU INTERESTED IN IT?

SHI, SHI, SHIZUKU MATSUMOTO!? ...OH NO. SERIOUSLY?

I KID YOU NOT. DHUFUFU...SHE IS QUITE DIFFERENT FROM HER PURE IMAGE, RIGHT?

Then, he noticed that I was taking a peek at his cell-phone. I thought he would hide his cell-phone, but he proudly showed off the display. ...It was true that the display showed a bottomless girl who wore our school uniform. It appeared that she rolled her skirt up by herself.

"S, sorry...What's that?", I said.

"Dhufufufu. What does that mean? Do you mean a pussy? You never saw one?"

"What are you talking about? ...Er...Is she your girlfriend?"

"Dhufufufufufu. No. No. She is not my girlfriend. Dhufufufu. I keep her as a pet, Dhufu."

\*Sakurai: name of the protagonist

\*-kun: suffix used when referring to male

He invited me to his house after school even though I have hardly ever talked with him.

He had told me “If you want to know about the picture, I'll show you”. Then, we went toward high-rise apartment which is close to the station and probably have the most expensive rent around here. Now, we were taking an elevator.

“Where are we?”, I asked him.

“This is my house. My family home is far from school, so my parents rent a room to let me live alone...”

“Tanaka, you are rich, aren't you?”

“Hey. Are you kidding me? ...Hmm...Are you a virgin?”

“Heh?”

Asked a sudden question, I was lost for words. *Does he make fun of me?* I got in a little bad mood.

“Dhufufufu. Oh, sorry, sorry. I don't make fun of you. Actually, I have a good offer.”

“Good offer?”

“Yes. I'm looking for a person to help me. It's a matter of strict privacy. So, I need a person who I could trust, but I have no friends. You know, I am gross looking, right?”

“Er... well...”

“Dhufu, dhufufu...It's OK. I don't care. Well, where did I leave off? Anyway, I think you will know when you see it. But it might be... too titillating...to a virgin, dhufufu.”

*...I know he meant to make fun of me.*





I met her gaze... Even though she seemed not to understand what happened and looked confused for a moment, as soon as she assessed what state she was in, she turned pale and got flurried. I hadn't a word to her...

"H, Hello", I stupidly made the usual greetings.

"Dhufufufu. Do you know who he is?", he asked her.

"Kouta Sakurai...kun...Oh, no. Since when you were here? ...Did you see that? ... Oh no..."

I was glad to know that she knew my name even though we hardly talked each other. But she began to weep calmly.



OH, I'M CUMMING.

OH, NO...NOOOOOO....

DHUFUFU, DIDN'T I MENTION THAT? I HAVE A GUEST TODAY.

EEK! ...OH MY GOT... WHY?

"I'm sorry... I'll cum. Please look at me! Pussy girl is just cumminggggg..."

She screamed and came ten times squirting strongly. When I was confused in front of the naked classmate who had just cum breathing heavily, Tanaka took off her blinkers.

"Hey, pussy girl! You are a pervert as you cum standing and getting your feet wet in front of a guest. Dhufufu."

"Gue, guest?"

"Eh... what...?", she muttered.

“Dhufufu... I held her weakness, but it must be risky for me if she runs into the police. Because I threatened her, haha. So I have no choice but to keep my promise”

“Dhufufu, well, should she run, I will ruin your life”

“N, No... I'll never run”

*I can't have sex.* I was slightly discouraged. This unrealistic situation made me slightly panic, I actually expected that I have sex with her in some way.

“It doesn't matter if you'll masturbate watching her”, he said to me.

“I can't do it for shame”, as I said, somehow, her sobbing became louder.

“You'll never have sex, instead, you became a pussy girl who shows your pussy anytime I order, dhufufu.”



NO, NO. I CAN'T STROKE MY COCK IN FRONT OF CLASSMATE.

EXACTLY. DHUFUFU

...I, I AM SHIZUKU MATSUMOTO. I STOP BEING A HUMAN AND BECAME A PUSSY GIRL.

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU MASTURBATE AS YOU WATCH HER.

EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE HIS CLASSMATE, HE FIRST MEETS THE PERVERT, SO LET'S INTRODUCE YOURSELF IN A WAY THAT I TAUGHT YOU BEFORE.

PLEASE TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT POOR PUSSY OF PUSSY GIRL.

I could see her than ever because her legs were pulled open and held down by him. She may have known that he would have got angry if she had resisted him. She never tried to hide her crotch. As the most private part was in full view, I thought it was mean little that she turned her face away from me trying to deal with the shame.

“What about the promise?”, she asked him.

“Promise?”, I muttered.

“Dhufufu. I have some dirt on her and I made her be my pet instead I never tell a secret to anyone. She agreed to accept my taming”, he explained me.

“But she refused to have sex, so I made promise to do just the taming not sex, dhufufu.”

She would cum any times if I endlessly put the electric massager on her clitoris. I found that her reaction became be better when I put some strength into the stimulation, sometimes strong and sometimes soft.

“Stop! stop, please. I don’t want to cum. I would never cum... Stop. Stop... Oh, no. I’ll cum, I’ll cum... I’m cummingggggggg..... No, no. I have cum. I said I have cum. Stop, please. Forgive me, Oh no...”

She went into convulsions as her face and body were getting wet.

*...Hmm, she is quite pitiable. Maybe I should stop myself now.*

“Dhufufufu. Well, I think she never run from me because I keep so much video of her suck, bitch, masturbation, haha.”



DHUFUFU. THAT IS SHOPLIFTING.

SHOPLIFTING!? DID SHE THAT?

ANYWAY, WHAT IS THE WEAKNESS?

AN WELL-BEHAVED HONOR STUDENT WAS ACTUALLY SO STRESSED, I SUPPOSE.

DHUFUFU. SHE WAS PUTTING FACE LOTION INTO HER BAG AT A DRUG STORE AND I COULD TAKE A VIDEO OF EVERYTHING. THEN, I STARTED TO THREATEN HER.

He said it was taboo that had my cock in her mouth too. So, I kept her legs open by the way of a masking tape wrapped and put an electric massager on her pussy.

Her reaction was better than I had thought and she came immediately. However, I kept the electric massager on and saw how it went for a while.

To continue being stimulated seemed to be hard as same as to touch my cock after ejaculating. “Please stop. Please”, she moaned. However, she had an orgasm soon, so I decided that she was pleased.

While we talked, she continued to cry out by being the vibrator in and putting the electric massager on her clitoris.