



Student Guidance Office

(Student Guidance Office,....  
I'm sure this is the right place.  
If I remember correctly, I'm sure I'm right.  
Last week after school, I saw a beautiful woman,  
not like my teacher, walking around the school.  
I tried to follow her, but I lost her right around this room.)



Student Guidance Office

(I've been looking for the woman's face  
and figure I saw that day for so long that I can't forget her.  
But I've already checked all the other places.  
Today is the day I will find out who that woman is!  
But am I allowed to enter this room without permission?  
Ah..... it seems someone has arrived.)



Student Guidance Office

Oh, my!  
What are you doing here?  
It's time for you to go home.


(The woman who came was not the one I was looking for.  
However, I decided to take the plunge and ask about the woman in question.  
According to her, the woman I was looking for was the one in this room.  
Unfortunately, she could not tell me anything more than that.  
What should I do?)



Student Guidance Office

You have absolutely no problems with your grades or behavior. So you are out of touch here. Now hurry up and go home.

(It's not nice to leave when the woman I've been pursuing is right under my nose. But if I just said I wanted to see her, she wouldn't let me in the room. Then I'll have to lie. Let's say I'm responsible for the theft of a certain woman's swimsuit.)



I've heard stories about you.  
I'm disappointed to hear that you were the culprit.

You know, theft is a serious crime.  
I need to call your parents right away.

(It turned out to be harder than I thought.  
It's not a good idea for her to call my parents now.  
I'm going to tell her that what I just told her is a lie.  
And let's go home for today.)

What? Is it a lie?  
What do you mean?  
I don't believe your story.





Huh?

Did you lie to get into this room to see me?  
If you're going to lie, you might as well tell a more decent lie.

Well, I don't believe that at all.

I don't know.

There is a way to test whether a lie is true or not.

Can I test it on you now?

(Then take off your clothes and come over here.  
You don't have veto power, do you?  
Come on.)

It's a terrible thing.  
I can't have her calling my parents.  
Besides, it's not a lie that I like this guy.  
Then in a way it's a good thing, isn't it?  
What does it mean to take off my clothes?





(I finished undressing and getting ready with a strange sense of anticipation. I saw her standing near a mysterious box. She instructed me to lie on my back in the box. Then began something I had not imagined. My face was pushed into the mystery box, and then the lid was closed and locked. Before I knew it, restraints were attached to my arms.

Before I knew it, I was completely immobilized. I looked up from the bottom of the box and saw her big ass. What was about to happen? Her ass was slowly approaching me.

It was the beginning of a crazy time, far beyond my imagination.)



Ha-ha.  
Well then, let's get started.  
Lie or no lie?  
Let me see if you are telling the truth.

Oh, no!



Do you feel comfortable inside the box filled with my body odor?  
This tool was originally intended for punishment.

I like to abuse men very much.  
If you like me, you will accept this kind of thing, right?

Help!  
Smell!  
Suffering!



It smells amazing, doesn't it?  
I didn't wash my clothes or underwear for this.  
Smell all the bad smells.  
Ha-ha-ha!

Oh my, you're starting to get an erection.  
I see what you mean, you can get off on this stench.

Ahh...♡  
Aaah.....♡  
It stinks.....♡



Ha-ha-ha!  
Then I'll make that room smell even worse.  
What do you think I'll do?  
Here's a hint: I can do it while I'm sitting down.

I'll tell you the correct answer.  
The correct answer is fart!  
The secret room you are in.  
The only entrance to it is my big butt.  
Now, what does it smell like?

!!!!!!!  
Oh no!  
Don't!



What? You don't like it?  
Then why do you still have an erection?  
Aren't you actually expecting it?  
As soon as you stop having an erection, I'll stop.

Then I'll wait a little.  
Is ten seconds enough?  
Ten... nine... eight... seven... six...  
Haha, you still have an erection.  
Five...four...three...two...one...

No, no, no, no, no, no, no,  
no, no, no, no, no, no!  
Help me!



Hmmmmm♡

Booo...



Ha ha!  
I think I'm going to fart again.  
Hold on a second!  
Hmmm...hmmm...hmmm...hmmm...hmmm...hmmm.....





Aha♡

Boo... Braap!!



Whew, that felt good.  
And you still have an ongoing erection.  
You are quite the pervert.  
Or do you really like me?

I was skeptical of your words.  
But since we're at this point, let's continue with this.  
You want to ejaculate comfortably too, don't you?



There is something I like very much.  
It's "training men to masochize."  
I'm going to go get ready now.  
Until then, you'll have to wait and be covered in my farts.

You seem to have lost your mind.  
But this is just the beginning.  
I wonder what's going to happen now.  
Isn't it fun?

No, I don't want to.....♡  
Help me.....♡


(Her ass, which was right in front of me, finally disappeared from view. I was glad she got up, saying she was going to get ready, because I expected the space to finally be ventilated.

However,  
the air intake and outlet that she had blocked was now covered with a new lid. With every breath I took, the stench hurt my throat. And I regretted having come here today.

I don't know what she meant.  
And I could only continue to suffer in agony, not knowing what to do. Because this space where I am is filled with stinky gas.)

Okay, I'm ready.  
I'm going to unlock the gas chamber.  
Have you inhaled all my scent yet?

Ugh...  
I guess not yet.  
But, uh, okay.  
Open your eyes.  
Can you see?

A character with short, teal-colored hair is lying on their back. They are wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt with white piping on the cuffs and sleeves. Their hands are raised in the air, palms facing forward. The character has a slightly smug or confident expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

Huh?  
Are you in bad shape?  
Please open your eyes quickly.  
I'm all set.