

One day, I found my reason to live.

I decided to live my life pursuing only one goal: To bring my beloved back to life.

To reach that goal, I spent every day researching. Even though it felt pointless at times, I tried creating a mechanism for this one cause. To bring back Ayako with my very own hands.

When it finally happened, it felt like a dream.

Before my eyes a body rose itself from a large tank

filled with a murky, green, jelly-like substance.

Ayako's brain, organs, flesh and bones were forming

themselves together into her usual form.

But in order to keep this form, she would constantly have to reproduce and replace her cells and couldn't leave her tank for more than 10 hours, or else she would collapse and dissolve.

I also had to constantly feed the tank with nourishments to keep her healthy.

Just a couple of days ago, I my dream finally reached its conclusion: Based on my scientific theories, I succeeded in creating an embryo from the DNA that I extracted from one of her hairs and successfully kept it alive and growing.

But I have to admit that this scientific breakthrough was based on trial and error (perhaps even a wonder). Nevertheless the foundation for all my research to follow has been set. I picked up her uniform from the closet and placed it down on the table before approaching her.

"Good morning, Ayako."

"Ahh...Aoohh..."

Her body had grown to the age Ayako had when she died, but this Ayako didn't possess her memories, nor did she go to school.

You could say she hadthe mind of a toddler, but the body of a grown up.

I loved and cherished my Ayako-baby and swore to protect her.

"Ayako, would you step out of the tank for me?"
"Uuuhh..."

I grabbed her hands, which were already halfway out of the tank, and dragged her along to the living room with me. I struck a pose like a dancer and encouraged her to imitate it. That way I could easily put on her clothes. Her uniform was quickly soaked with her body fluids. When I saw her in that uniform, it really was like the Ayako that I love.

She looked glad as she let her hands run along her uniform and skirt.

I could hear her blood blubbering happily.

Then I carefully grabbed her from behind.
"Auu! Ahh!"
She wiggled in surprise.

"Hang in there for a bit. I'm only doing this because I love you, okay?"

Having said that, I eagerly pressed my lips on hers. Her eyes filled with confusion and surprise, but her lips sealed around mine and my tongue probed her mouth. As our tongues intertwined, I could feel her body fluids enter my mouth.



I swallowed a mouthful of her juices.

It smelled a bit like fish, but it tasted very sweet.

I could feel bits of the sticky goop lingering in the back of my mouth.

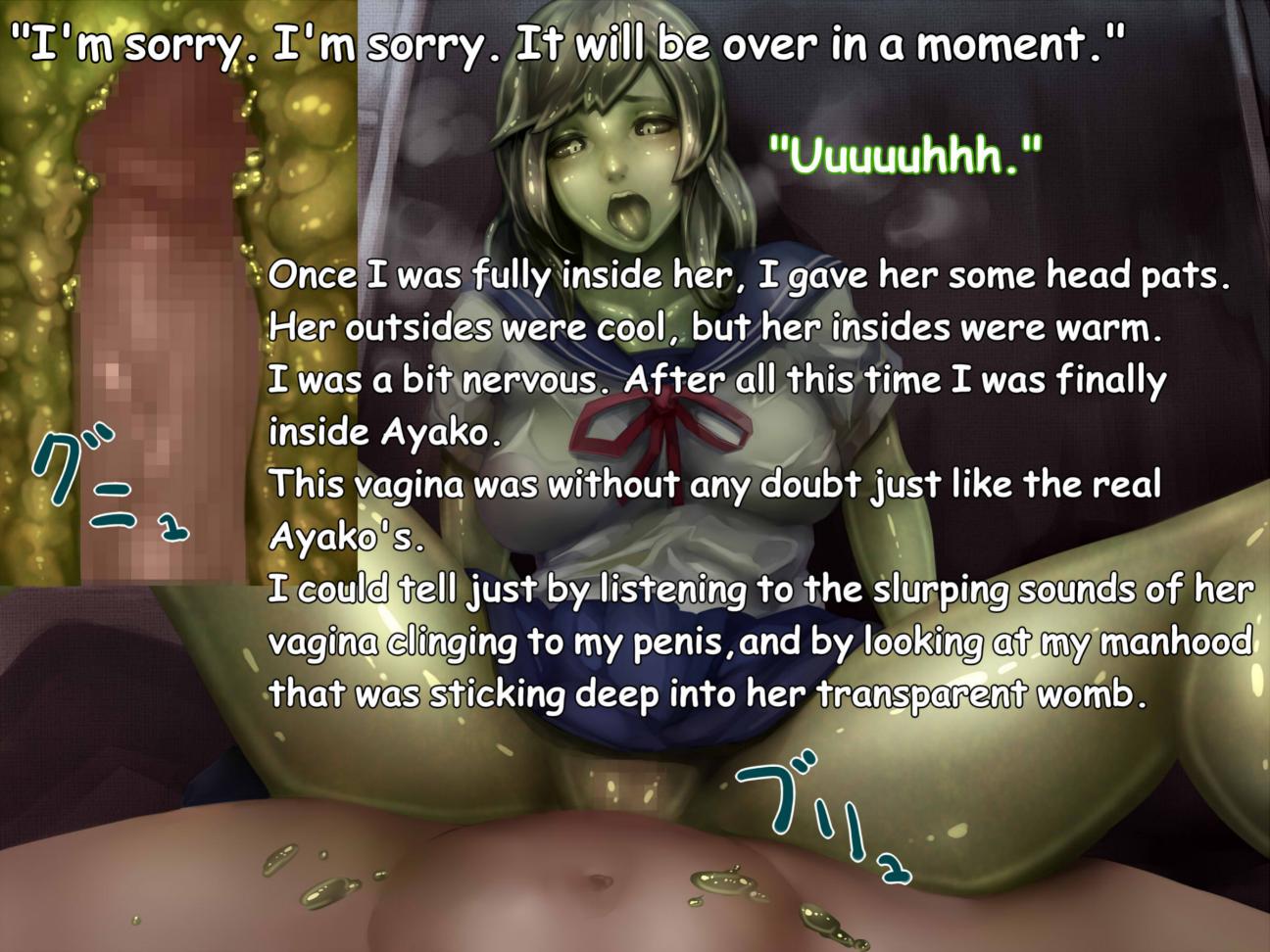
Drinking it filled me with arousal and I pressed myself against the lips hidden beneath her underwear.

Ayako, shy as she was, started protesting as I entered her.
"Iiiiihh! Ah!"

Even though she was a virgin, her whole body (including the insides of her vagina) were very slippery and it took some force to bury my dick in her.

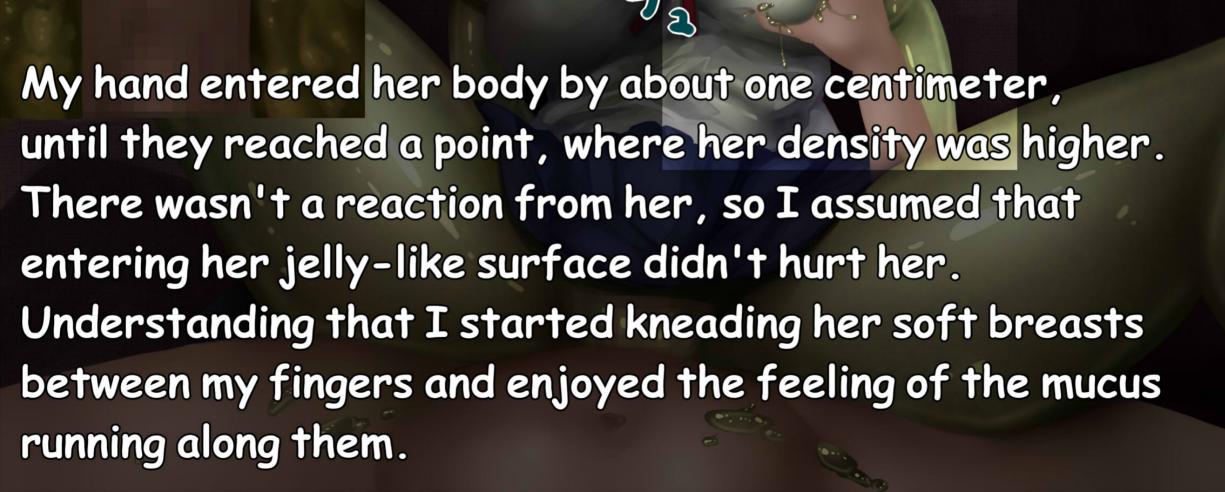
Ayako got angry at me, because she didn't understand this sudden pain and why I was doing this.

She felt pain just like a normal human.

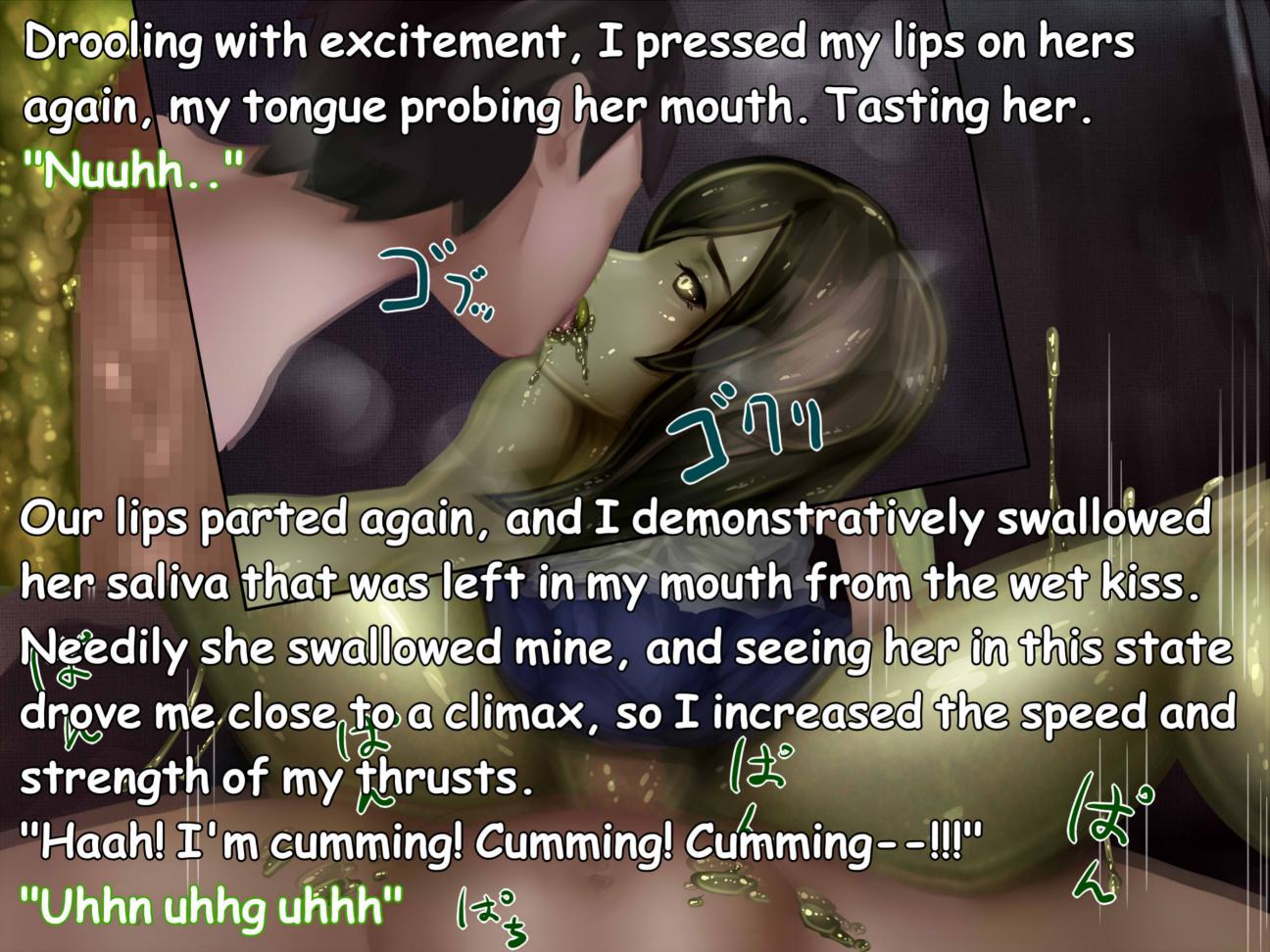




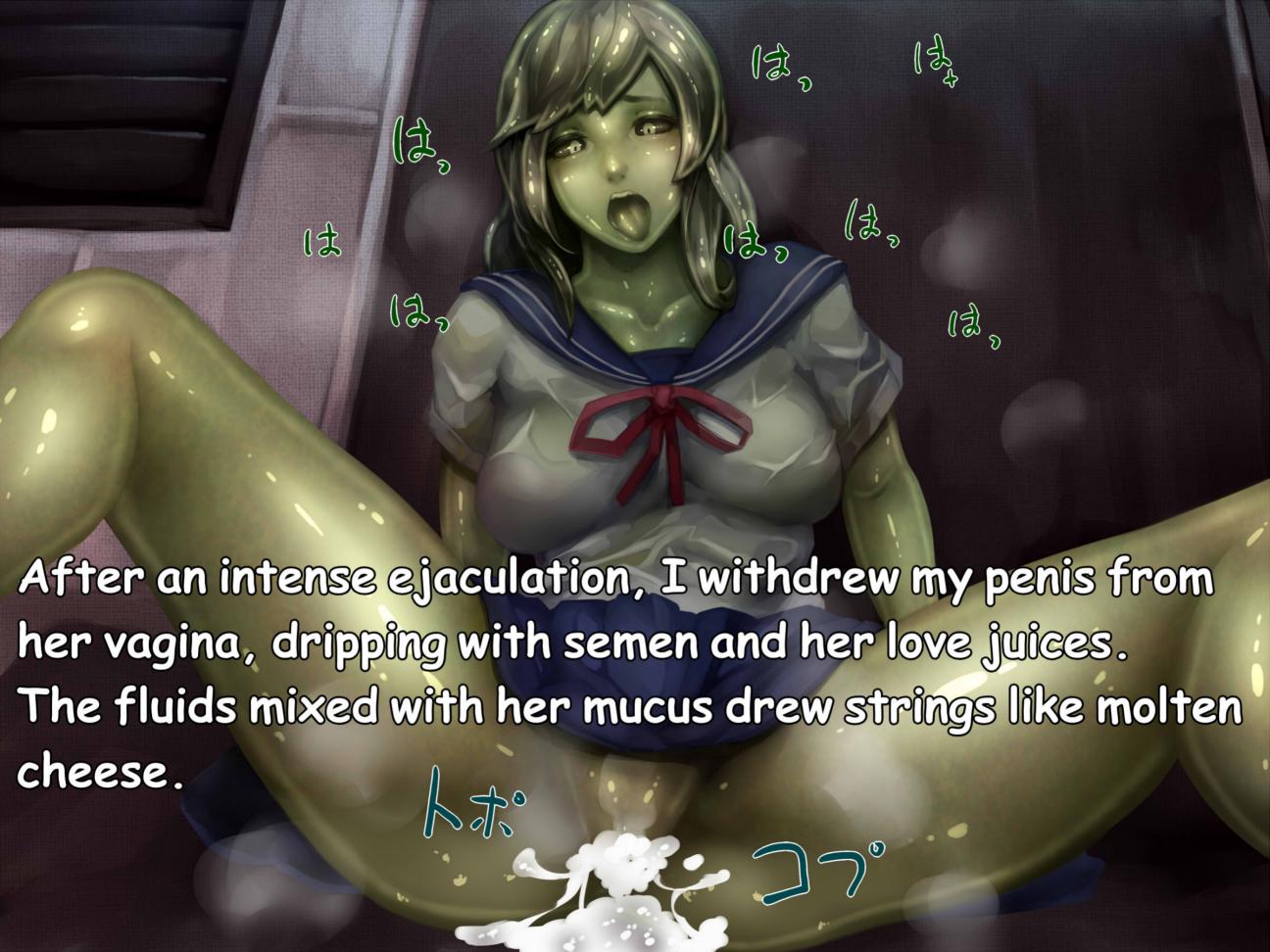
I grabbed her breasts and my fingers sank into the gooey goodness.















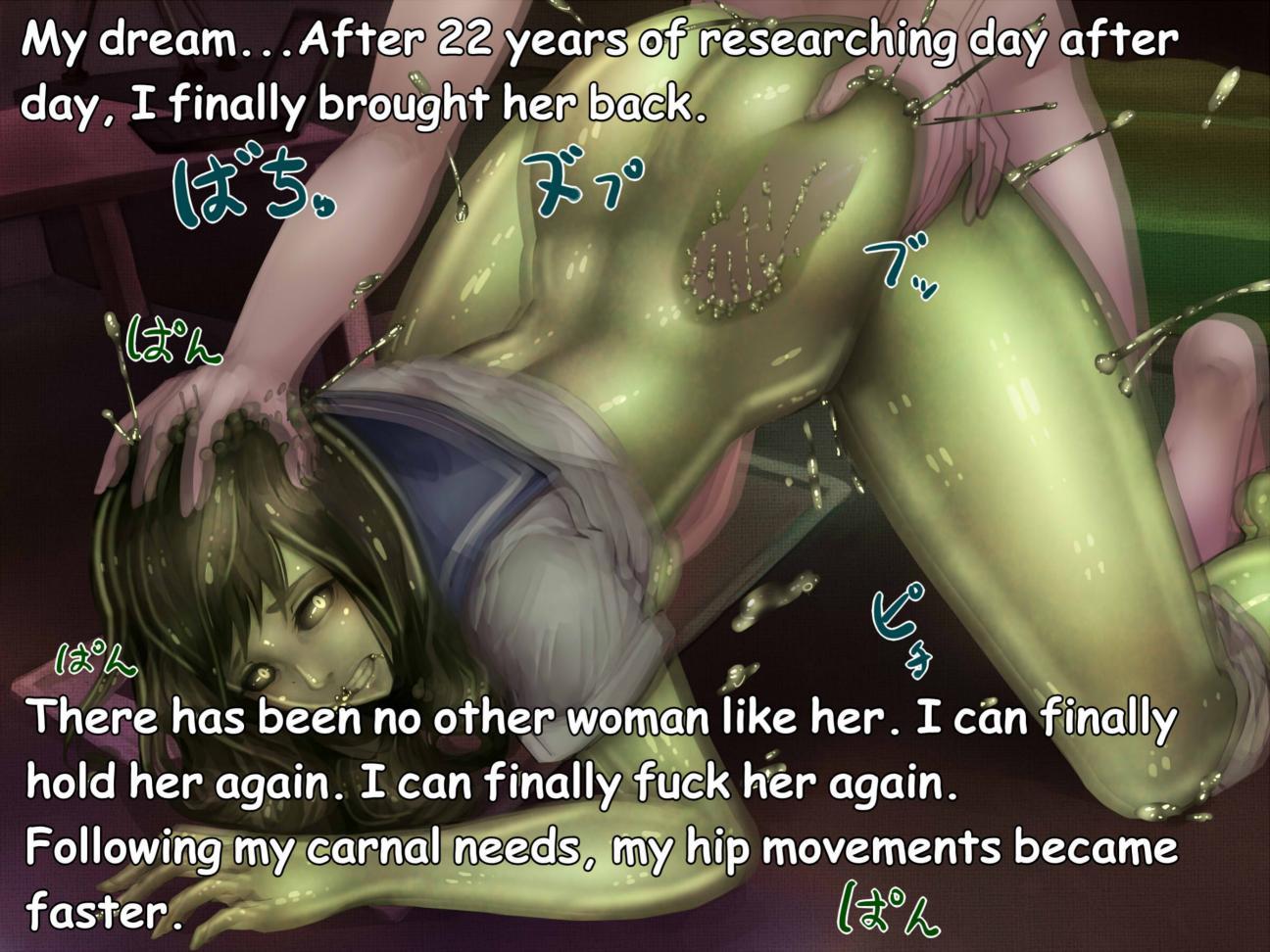




Her insides were so tight towards the end that they almost crushed my glans.

(Truly like the real Ayako).

I always loved this feeling, but this Ayako feels even better.



I still felt slightly bad that I hurt Ayako in my lust, but that guilt was slowly washed away by the intense pleasure.

I grabbed her head with one hand and clasped around her butt with my other as my movements started to grow more frantic and violent.

『Hah hah"

(12°

My breath was getting rugged. Time has worn me out quite a bit.



As we swore that oath together, I came, filling her womb with my white semen.



