

Accident and Gift P2

R18

FOR
ADULT
ONLY



憑依



他者変身



R18 Warning!

(Sexual, nudity and other R18 related)

All the events, name and characters are fiction.

I hope everyone will enjoy my stories~

Thank you very much for everyone's support! I will do my best in my works and practices~ Love you all XD




J. Harako

A while before...


"As an ordinary student..."



A character with short dark hair and glasses is shown in profile, looking downwards. They are wearing a dark blue, high-collared uniform with several gold buttons. The background is a solid, muted grey color.


"...but everything is
not as good as I thought..."





"Most occur... is everyday,
I have to give my money
to a thug at school."


Heh... Early
as usual.



"Of course, I can tell teacher and my Mom about this..."

Now, you better give me what you have, and I will consider left you a bit.





"However, bullies have ways to scare their prey."


I assumed that you haven't told anyone, right?

"Just as I thought
this would take forever..."






Yamada! Are you trying to mug other students again!?



"A light of hope shine
into my despair..."

We, Security and Order,
can still punish you without
teacher permission.




"After that, my eyes
only toward her. The
person who saved me."

A-Alright, my bad.
I was only chatting
friendly with him.




"One day, when I
was on my way home.
I surprised that..."



"She is also my
next door neighbor."






What's wrong,
sweetheart?



Is there something
bother you?





N-No... Nothing...
I'm a bit worried...

I see. Take a deep breath, and don't be afraid. Show me what you learned so far.







"Ever since I got this
strange ability..."



"And when I realized...
it has come to this."









Bust ✓
Bust ✓

Bust ✓
Bust ✓







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Gin
11/4

Gin
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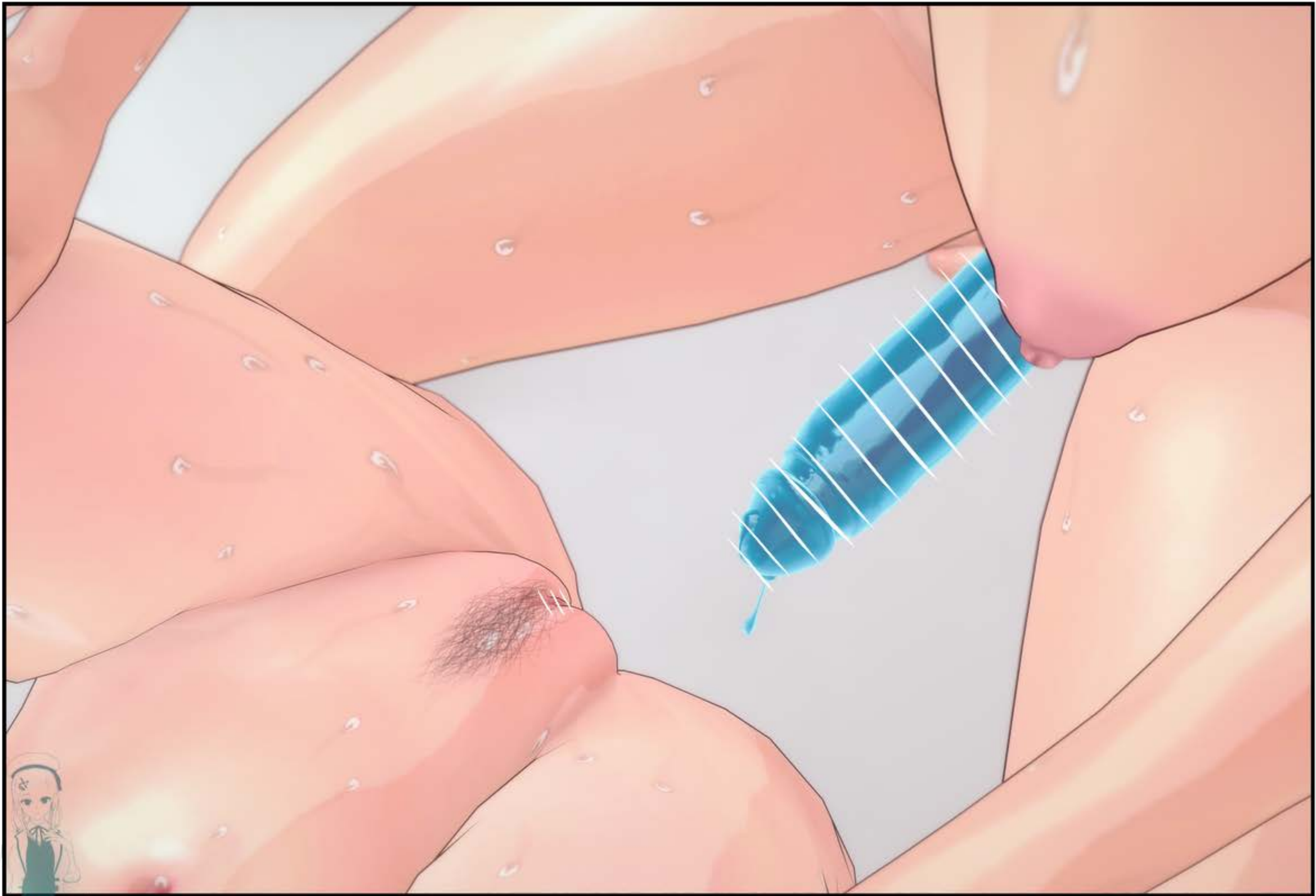
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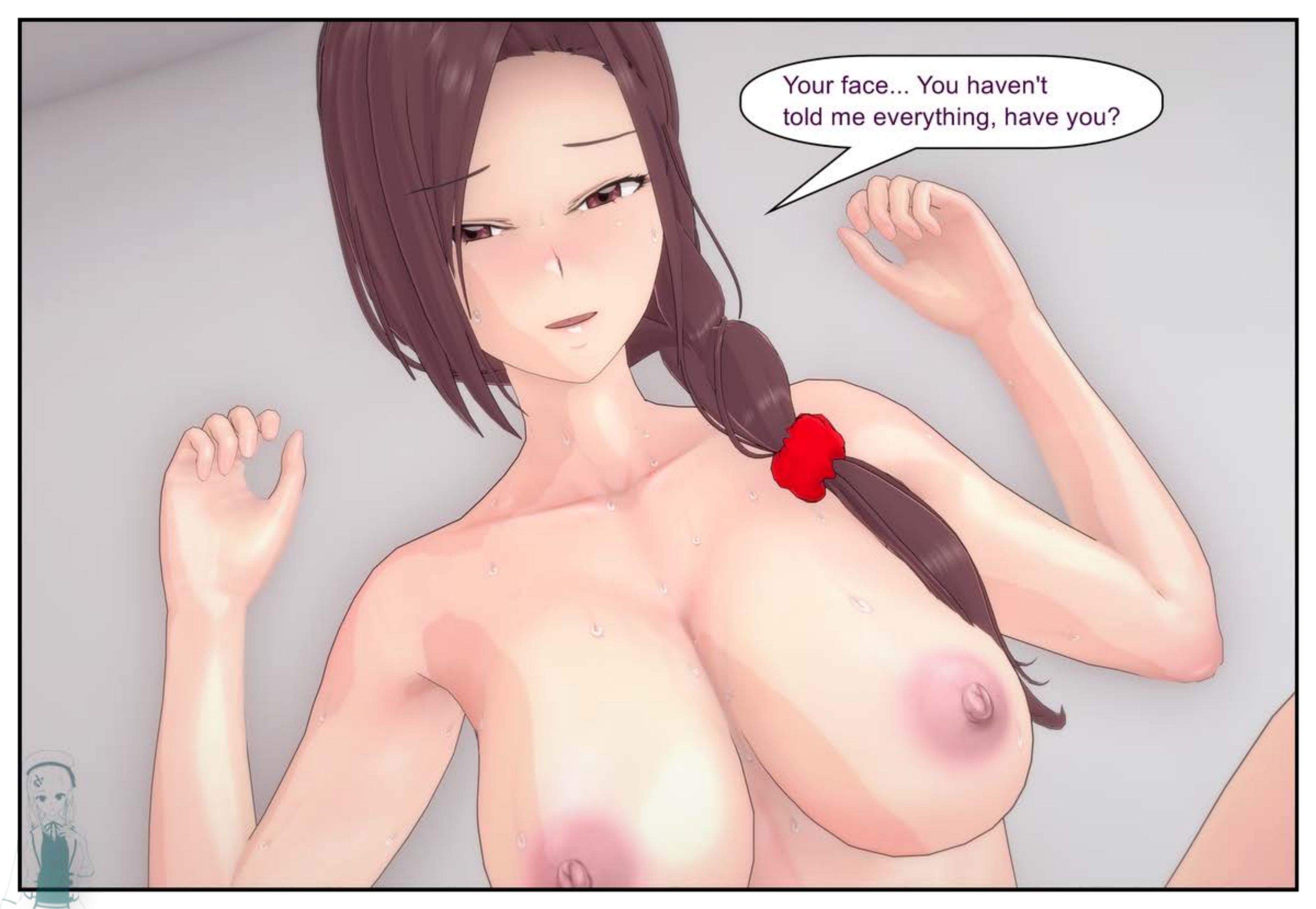
I-I'm cummiiinnnggg!!!







Aaaahhh... My womb
is filled with your semen...




Your face... You haven't
told me everything, have you?



mm

Let me guess... Are you in love with someone?






I... Y-Yes... I met her
when she saved me once
from the bullies.



I know this is weird...
But I dreamt about
proposing to her, Mom.



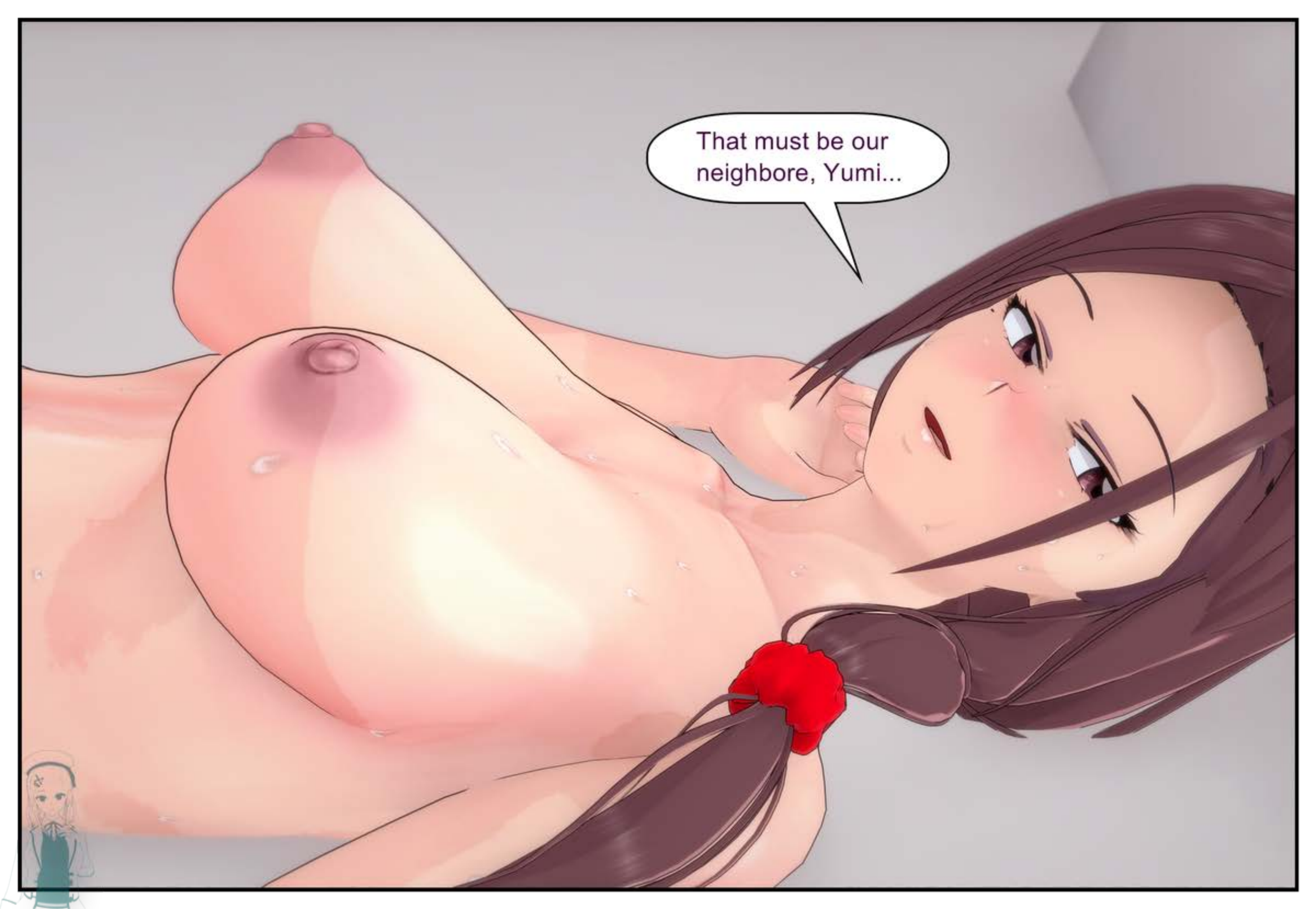


Why not? I know that you can do it.



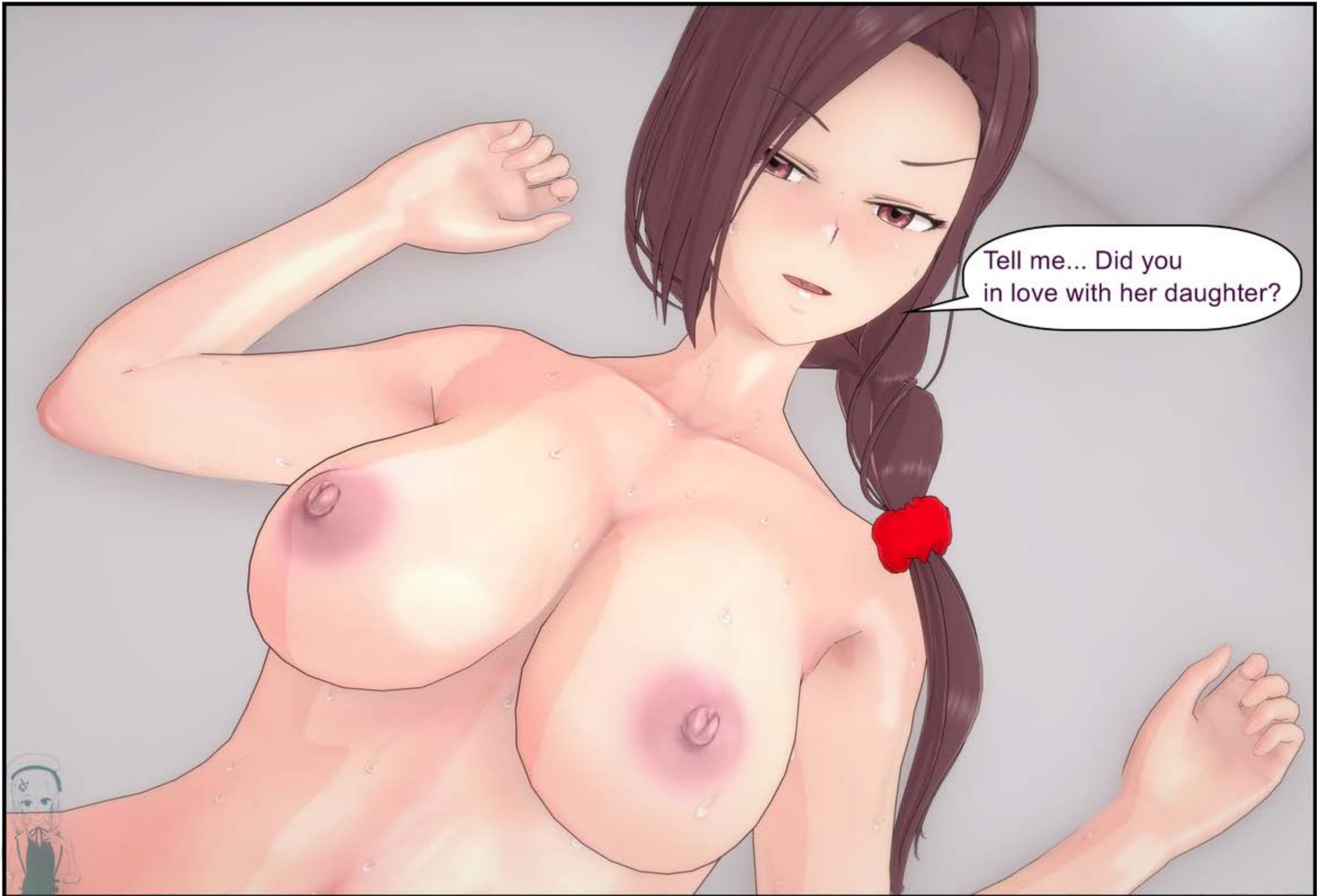
Kimura? Are you home?





That must be our
neighbore, Yumi...






Tell me... Did you
in love with her daughter?





M-Mom!? It's not like... H-How... did you know!?





Kimura? Are you okay?
I'm coming in!

We shouldn't let our
guest wait, sweetheart.



Keep in mind
my advise, son.





Woman is hard to predict, and they can see everything through a man.

"I will note that..."



Apologise for letting
you wait, Yumi!



What is it that you
come to my house?






Oh, I just need
some conversation
with you, Kimura.

Meanwhile...

pant... *pant*...
pant... *pant*...







"This should be far enough to get out of their sight."

A purple-haired anime-style character with a serious expression, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, a black tactical vest with multiple pouches, and black gloves. A katana is visible on her back. She is looking slightly to the right. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a stone wall and greenery.

"Still a couple blocks more before I arrive to the meeting location..."

A character with short purple hair and blue eyes is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a black tactical vest with multiple pouches. She is also wearing black gloves and black pants with a large black bag slung over her shoulder. She is looking down at a small, rectangular device she is holding in her hands. The background is dark and rainy, with a wooden structure visible on the right side.

"Bad luck that I dropped
my radio on the way..."



Must be when I bumped
into that boy, and rushed toward...



"At least, I have the most crucial thing in my hand..."




W-Wait..!?! This box is not the same! It... can't be!



Don't tell me... that boy picked up the real one!?





I heard someone under
the bridge!!!

It could be her!!!
Go down there and
take a look!

"Argh... I shouted
too loud..."

What do you want
to talk with me this late?






Nothing much. How is Shiro?

He's fine. He has been opened to me a lot lately.





He was a good boy,
a bit shy, but I love
him a lot.




Is that so...? You know
that I have a daughter, right?






Yes... What's wrong?

A young woman with long, straight brown hair styled in a thick braid. She has bangs and is looking down with a slightly sad or thoughtful expression. She is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved top. The background shows a room with a wooden cabinet, a pink cloth hanging on it, and a wooden table. A checkered patterned surface is visible in the lower left.


Lately, she said that
someone has been watching
her everytime she go out...



A woman in a white long-sleeved top and dark grey skirt is walking on a paved sidewalk. Her right hand is tucked into her skirt pocket. The scene is lit with soft shadows, suggesting an overcast day. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.


To find out what happened,
I walked the same path that
my daughter mentioned.






And I have the same
feeling of being watched...






Coming from your house, Kimura.





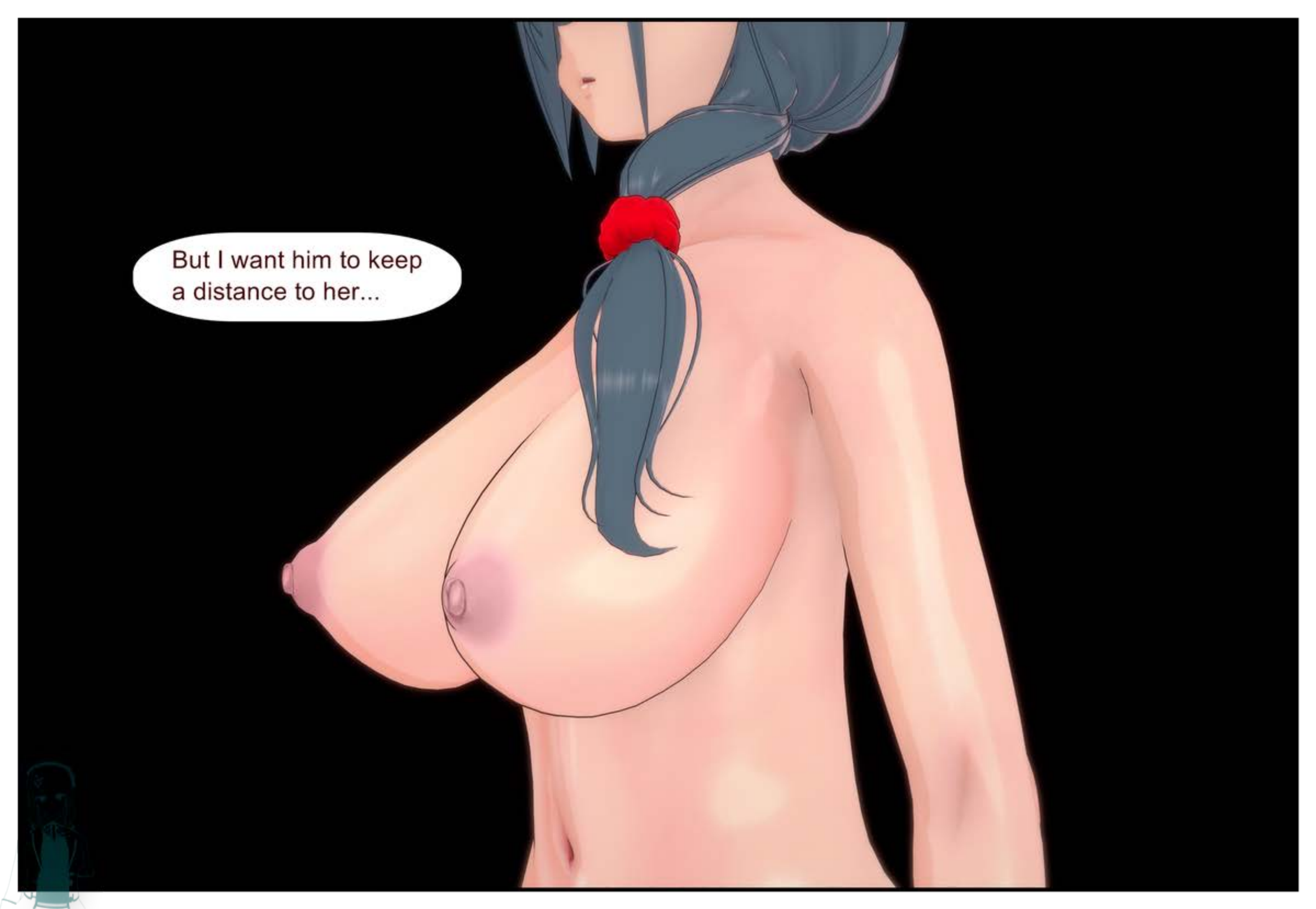
You mean that...
my Shiro has been
stalking her?






Of course not, because
I don't have the proof...





But I want him to keep
a distance to her...



I know this could break
our friendship as a neighbor.
However, I need to make sure.

"She... suspected
me as a stalker?"



"I can't... accept this!"



"...Mom..."


I understand.



No, it's alright.

Sorry, I hope you didn't mind my words...



A hand in a white sleeve is pouring a bright blue liquid from a brown pitcher into a white cup on a saucer. The liquid is splashing out of the cup. The background is a soft pinkish-red color.

Maybe you want to ask Shiro? I think we can discuss more?






I'm sorry, but I have to leave now. Still got works to do.



Then... How about
have a coffee first?
I already made it for you.






Thank you for your
hospitality. But I really
have to leave now.

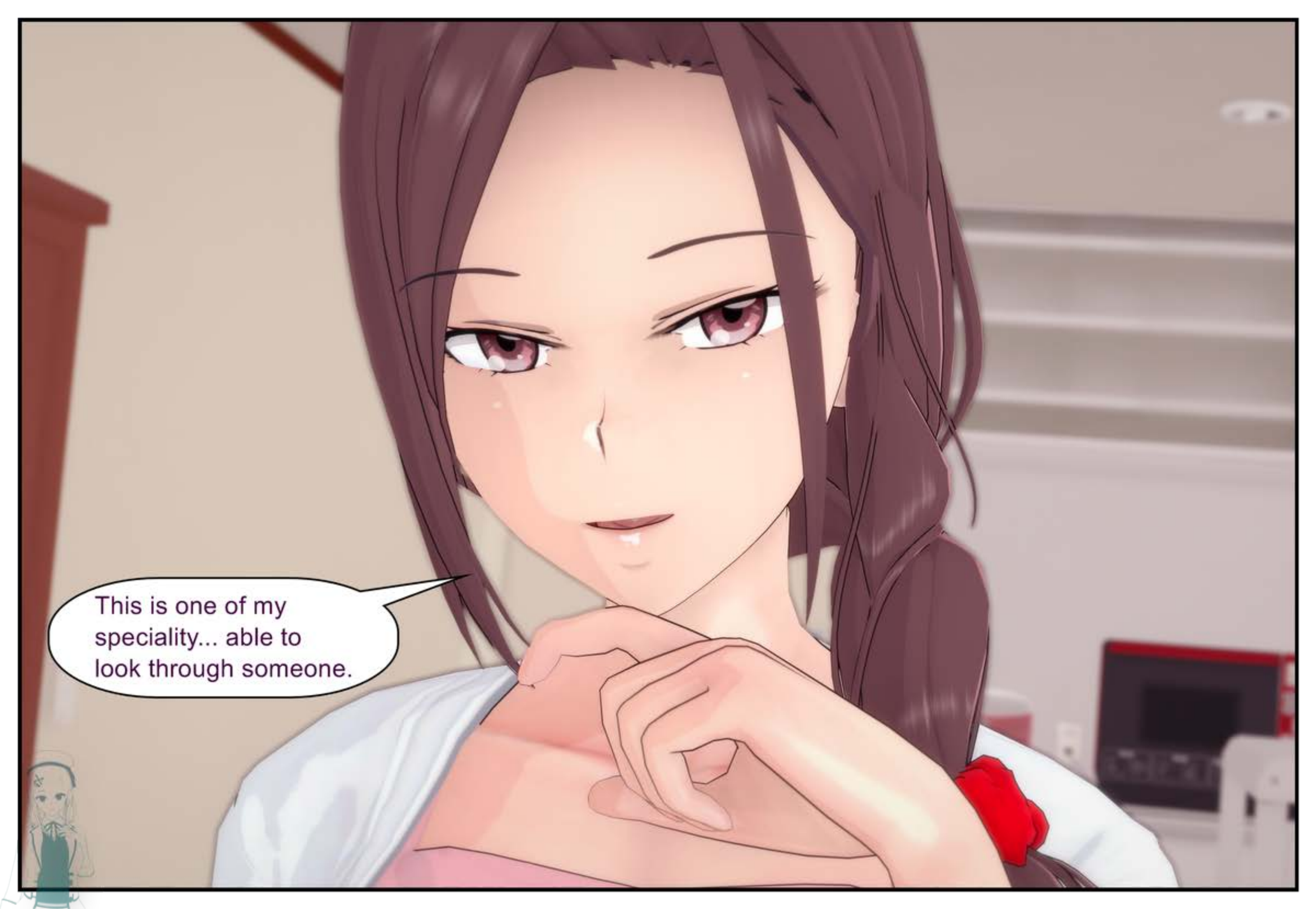


I see that you have been stayed up late a lot recently, right?



How did you know!?

Your eyes and the way you talked show that you are being exhausted.




This is one of my speciality... able to look through someone.




A manga-style illustration showing a woman in a white lab coat with a purple hair tie, holding a white coffee cup on a grey tray. Her hands are visible, and she is looking down. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. In the background, there is a wooden desk with papers and a pink object on the right side. The scene is set indoors with a plain wall.

Uh... Fine. You are
scaring me, Kimura.
But it's true...



I assigned late-shift
at home so... a lot
of papers that I
need to take care.

A young woman with short, layered brown hair and glasses is shown in profile, drinking from a white mug. She is wearing a light blue top with a dark strap over her shoulder. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a wooden trim. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

But for my daughter's college,
I will do my best! Uhm...






Gulp... Gulp...





A young woman with long, straight brown hair styled in a thick braid, secured with a pink hair tie. She is wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder top. She is holding a white ceramic cup to her lips with her right hand and drinking. Her eyes are closed, and she has a content expression. The background shows a room with orange curtains on the left and a wooden door on the right.

Hah... It smell so good. My mind is refreshed

I want my Shiro to marry your daughter.







E-Eh...? Did you just say...

Yes, it is what he wanted.






Kimura... It's
not the time for joke...

A person's legs, wearing a pink dress, black tights, and black high-heeled shoes with white and gold accents, are visible on the right side of the frame. They are standing on a light brown wooden floor. A large, glowing blue puddle is on the floor to the left of the person's feet. A white speech bubble with a black border is centered in the middle of the frame.


She wasn't joking,
neither me.







May we see your daughter, Yumi?



I want to express myself to her...

A manga-style illustration of a woman with short brown hair and a braid, wearing a white long-sleeved top and dark shorts. She has a surprised expression. A large hand is visible on the right side of the frame, reaching towards her. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "M-Monster!!! S-Stay away from me and my daughter!!!". The background shows a hallway with a framed picture on the wall and a doorway.

M-Monster!!! S-Stay away from me and my daughter!!!




"M-My voice...!?
From inside my head!?"

Yes... I will have her
proposed to you, Shiro...



"W-What's going on...!?
Throat... burning..."





Don't you worry,
Ms. Kimura. It's a
bit hurt at start...




But soon, there won't be any left... Leave your mind relax.












Let me help you,
Ms. Kimura.



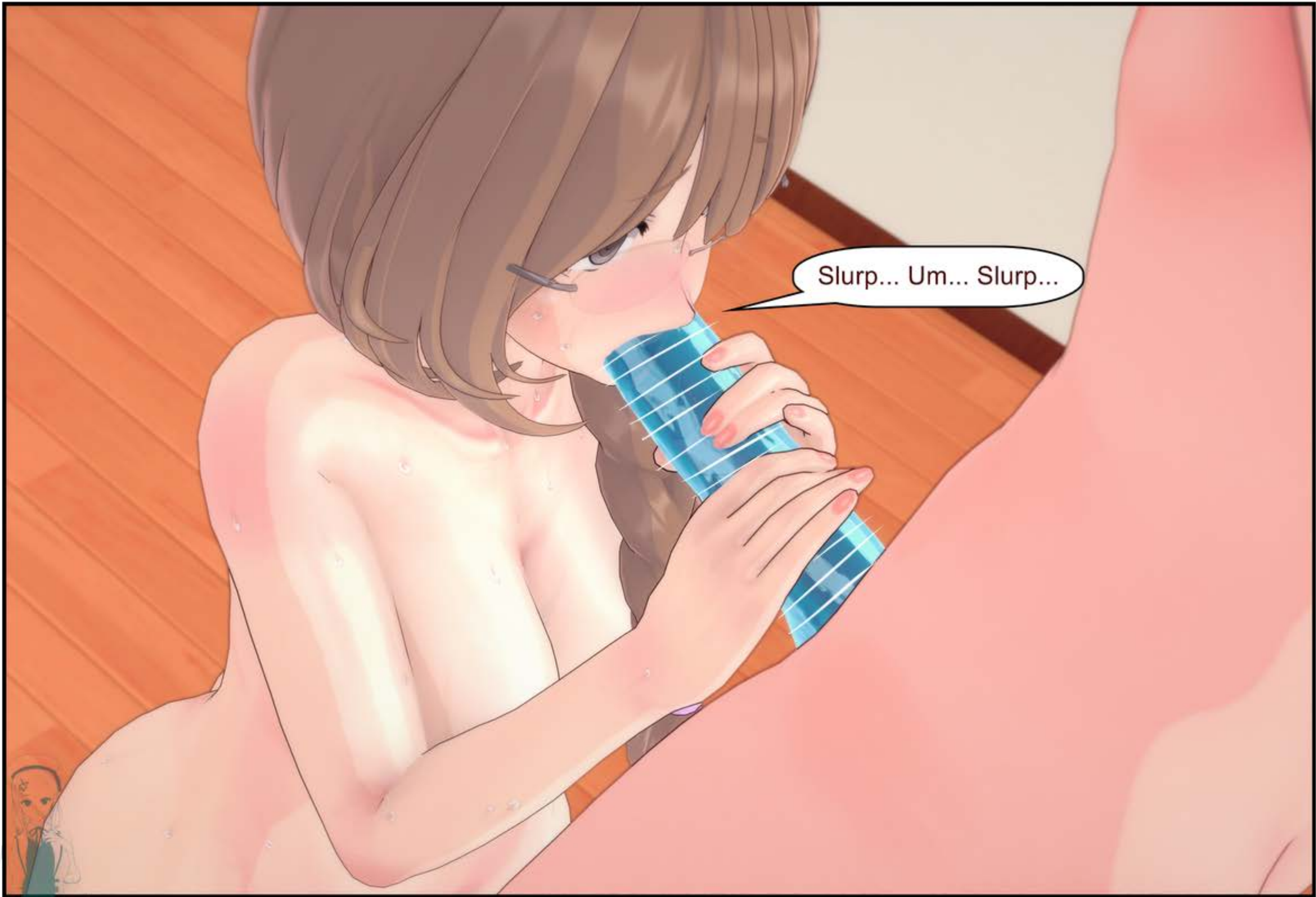
"W-What am I...
doing...?"






"I can... no longer...
control my action..."

Uhm... Nn...



Slurp... Um... Slurp...




Nn... Slurp... Um...
Un... Slurp... Mm...





Slurp... Mm... Nn...
Un... Nn... Slurp...





Um... Nn... Nn...
Mm... Slurp... Nn...



Slurp... Um... Mm...
Nn... Slurp... Um...





Um... Nn... Slurp...
Un... Nn... Slurp...

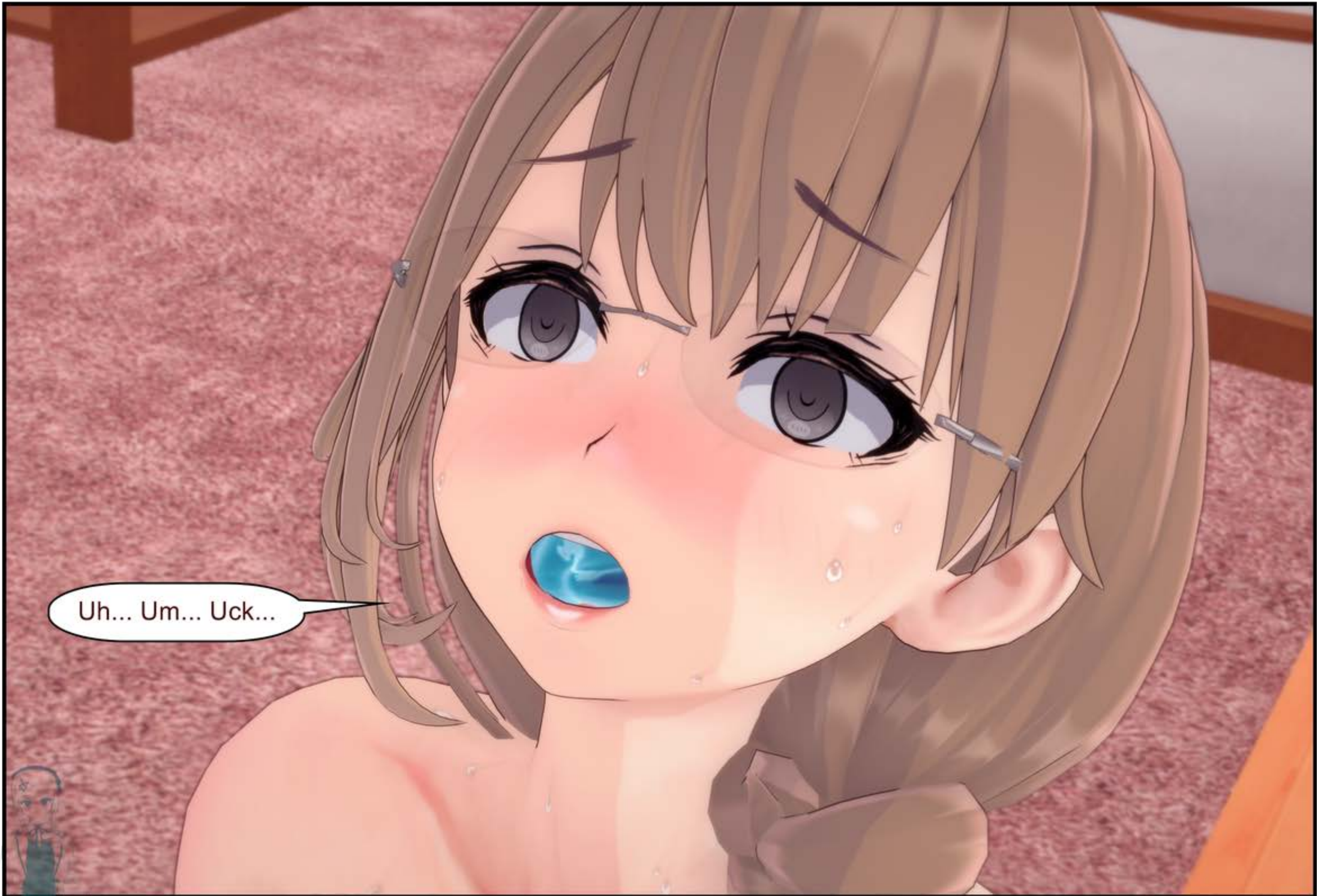
Nn... Mm... Nn...
Um... Slurp... Slurp...



Uh... Uuuuummmm!!!!





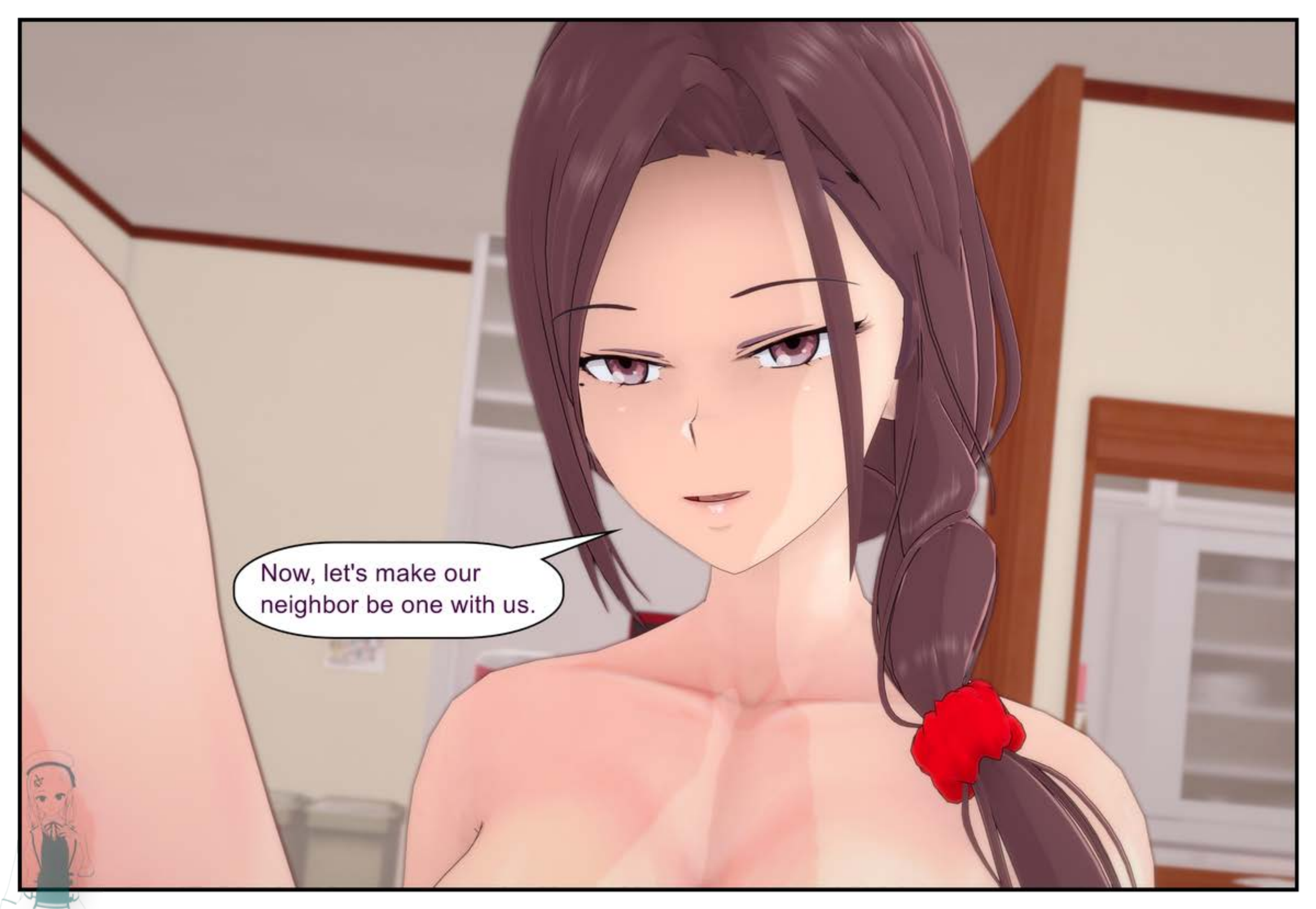


Uh... Um... Uck...



All for your teaching, Mom.

That was good, Shiro. You did very well!

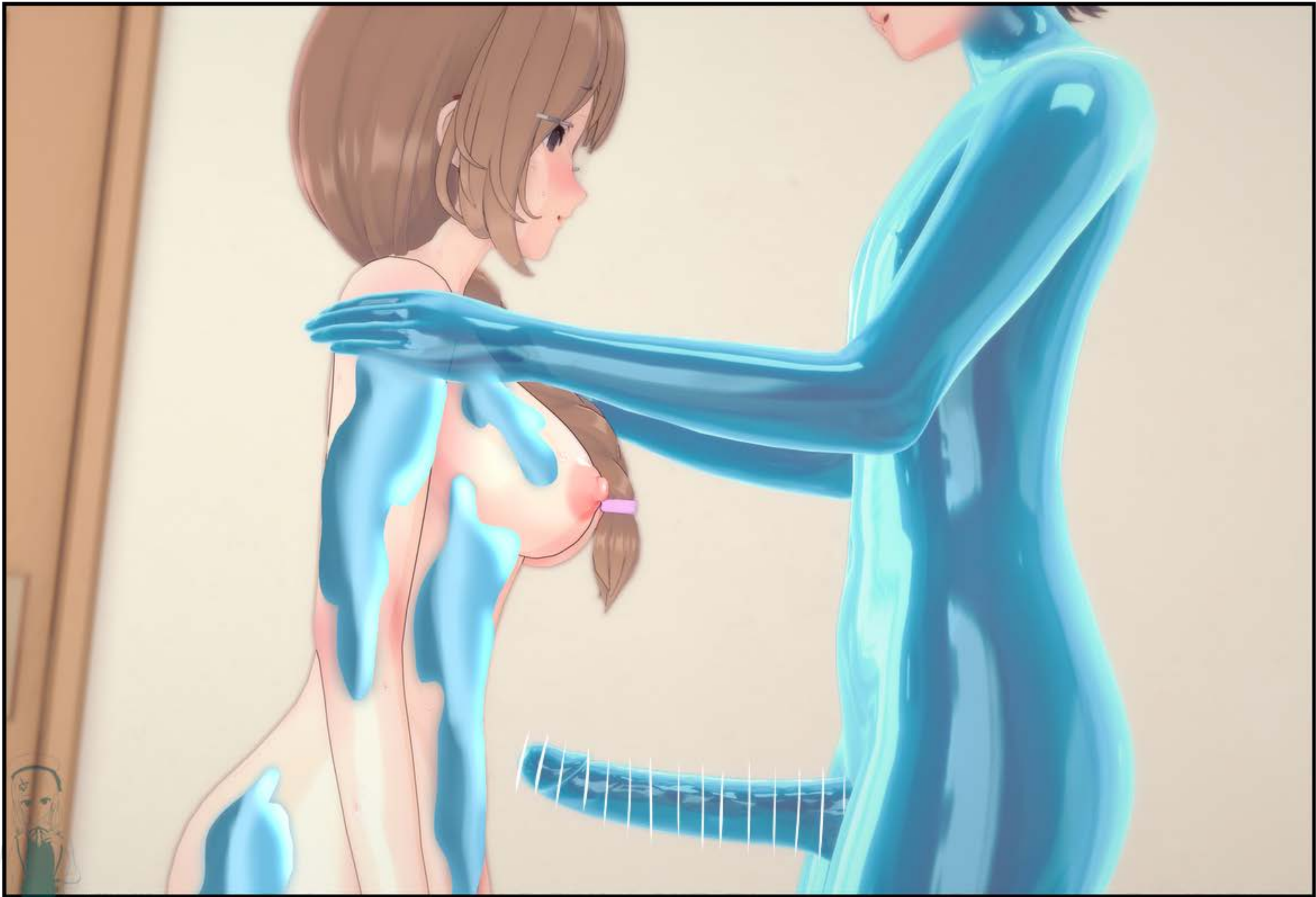


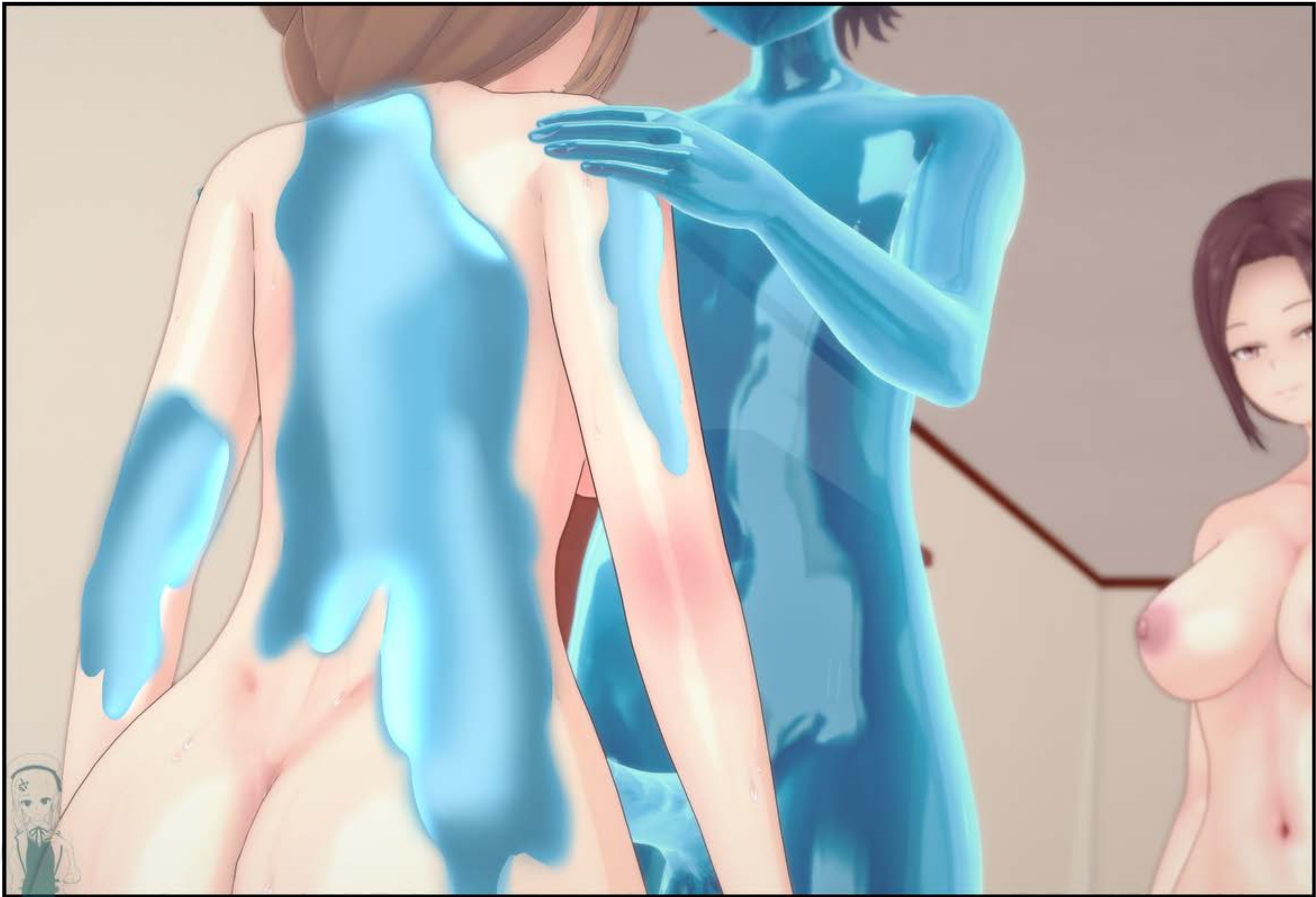
Now, let's make our neighbor be one with us.





Yes, I will.














W-Wha...?




Isn't that...?





Who's there!?


Ah... Shiro is such a good boy... My daughter will fit for him.



I'm going to tell Kozumi
to marry Shiro...

"It's my voice...!?
But how!?"

They deserve happiness...



Ms. Kimura... Will
you agree to let us
become together?










This is... Ms. Kimura...

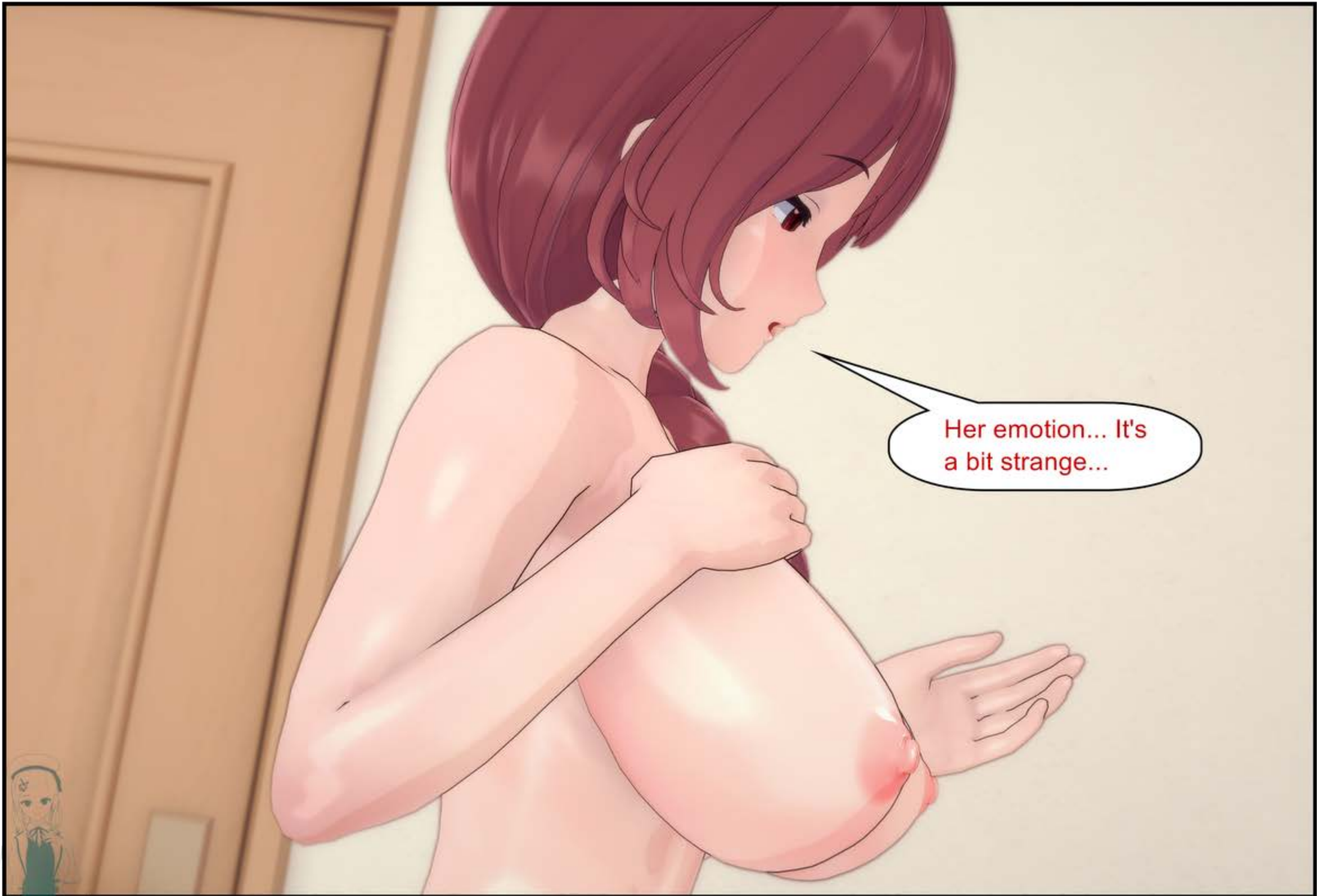
Yeah...

She accepted us,
I can see?





Something's wrong,
sweetheart?



Her emotion... It's
a bit strange...



Well...

But I think it shouldn't be a problem. Ready to go and see my girl!



Don't tell me you are going to meet her in that form, son?





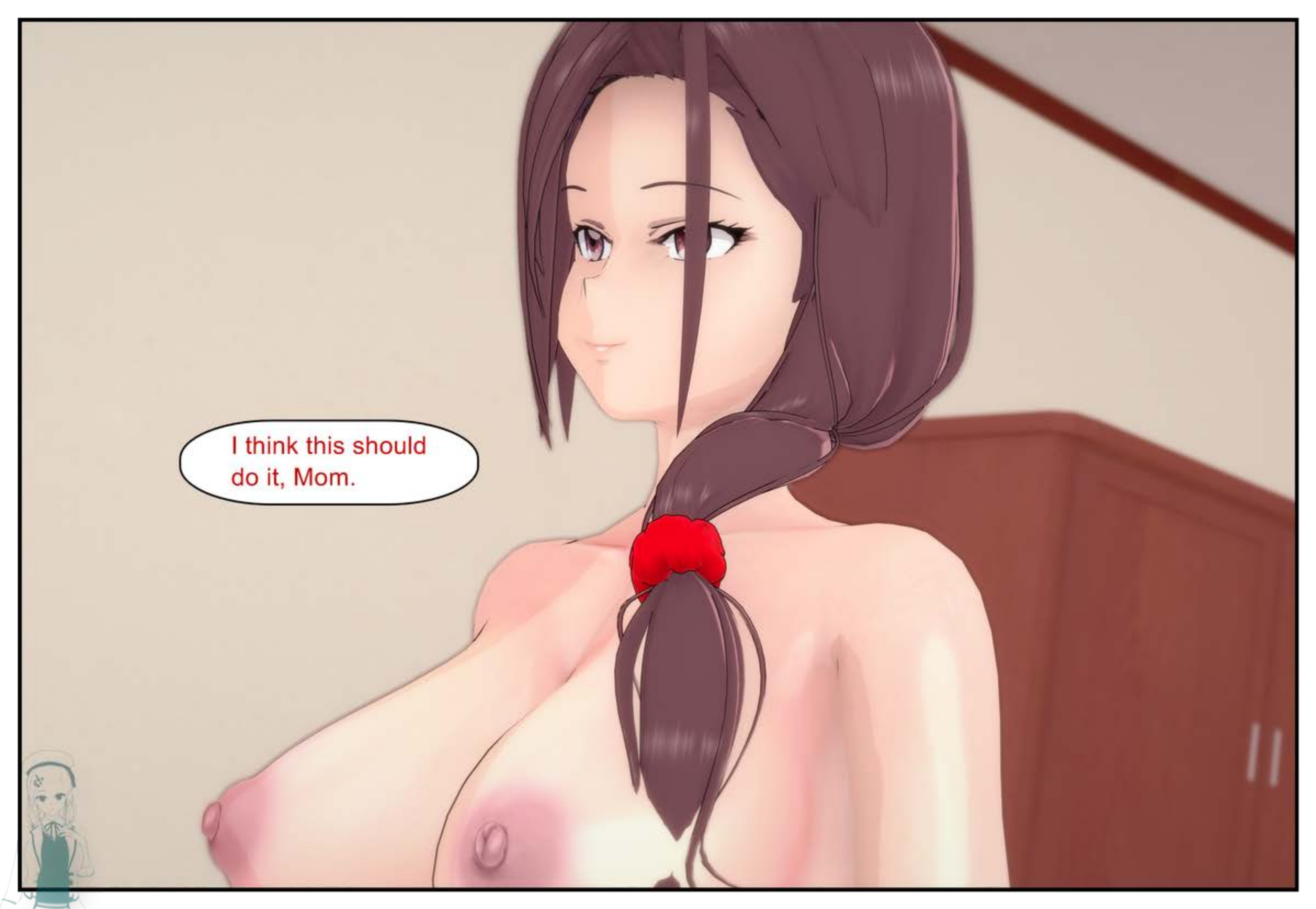
I almost forgot. Let's me see what I can do with my ability.











I think this should
do it, Mom.



To be continued?

Are we... look like twin?

