

Stud girls prequel



Chapter Two, Gilded prosthesis

With light music accompanied by piano playing in the restaurant, Mana sat by the window with her feet up, shaking her wine glass. The olive in her mouth came and went between her red lips, and it seemed that waiting for the news from the customer made her excited.

What she could see from the red wine glass was a night city. This was a Japanese city in 2269 AD, full of huge towers, and the whole city was soaked in a magical light, just like in a Mana wine glass. The red wine also soaks the city.

All the magnificent tall buildings and spires in this city are piled up by people's desires. Whether it is political or economic power, they will eventually be replaced or die out. Is there a desire that is the purest and eternal desire?

"Is it Miss Nose?" A question interrupted Mana, who was thinking about philosophical issues. A young lady in an off-white dress with sunglasses on her face came across from Mana.

"Yes, I am Nose Mana, I should be the one you are looking for, please sit down!"

The lady opened the carved back of the chair with her hand in suede gloves, sat down gracefully, and looked at Manai in front of her.

"You don't look like a doctor or even a doctor. I think you are like a call girl." The lady said with a little disdain.

"Heh! Call girl? What an old profession, I think you watched too many movies! This is probably 50 years ago. If I am, then I must be in cosplay. Let's talk about our affairs. After you first give me what I want, then you can make a conclusion about whether I am an erotic career or not, huh!" Mana took another sip of red wine.

"Well, my name is Nakajima Hiyori. You should have heard of my husband. He is a well-known football star, Nagisa Nakajima. Then you should know what happened to him recently. The headlines of the news are all. But you know, we have to talk in a low voice, because I don't want this incident to be heard by the paparazzi who are watching." The lady gradually lowered her volume.

"Don't worry! Look, the makeup mirror on the table is an anti-eavesdropping interference device. You don't need to worry. About your husband, it is written in the newspapers. About two weeks ago, he died of a heart attack during the game. . But I don't think you seem to be very sad, but I can probably guess your situation. After all, similar situations are not uncommon in celebrity circles."

"Miss Nose, you can understand it is the best, then I'll just say it! You used hacking technology on SNS to ask for a "special expensive body" and it was intercepted by my assistant. It just happened, I have the "body" you want."

Mana licked her lips.

The lady continued: "You know, my husband is a world-famous football star. Once injured, there is no time to delay the game. So my husband basically has a biological prosthesis cloned from himself. Of course, this has to be done very hard. You know something that can be obtained with high financial resources, don't you know? I still have a biological prosthesis that he has not had time to use. It's just that this prosthesis is only useful to him, and it also produces possession through special genetic technology. The function of anti-theft organ transplantation, so I can't use it to exchange the cost of manufacturing it. If it can be exchanged, I will probably exchange the money directly, and I don't need to meet you here today."

"Of course I know the goods. This is the black technology of the "Byotec" company! I have always wanted to get a body like this for research. Of course, the price of this thing can allow humans to immigrate to Mars three times. However, I am very interested in your husband's body. I investigate your husband's achievements in sports. His flexibility and endurance on the football field are both physical functions that I admire very much. The explosive power when shooting is in the world. He is also a leading football player. For me, this physical function is a body I really want." Mana suddenly clamped her legs.

"But this body is completely useless to you, let's talk! How can you be willing to provide this body to us for experimentation?"

"You know, celebrity marriage is like this. I was also an international film star before marriage. He needs my appearance and talent to support his image as a sports star, but for me, I want a happy family and a person who can rely on, with his

death, all this has gone to nothing, and now I can't even get his inheritance. We wrote in the marriage agreement that I must give birth to a child for him, I can get his inheritance, but now it is an unattainable thing."

"But you haven't had time to use his sperm for artificial insemination, and he has passed away, so you can't get the money, and then you will appear in front of me, a doctor of modern human reproduction." Mana continued her words. .

"I only have this one way, but I have been hiding from our family for a long time, saying that I am pregnant. Now I can only believe that you are a doctor of reproduction like a call girl, can you help me? I still have my husband's frozen sperm...but I can't succeed after trying many times.."

"Ha, you want a call girl to help you solve the pregnancy problem. However, it is very difficult for a living man in modern times to have normal internal fertilization, not to mention the frozen sperm, the activity is even worse. Besides, Before having sex, the sperm of a normal "living man" needs to undergo our radiation correction treatment, which may not be successful. Well, you won the big prize today, because it was me that you met today. "Mani put a hand on her chin and showed a particularly kind smile.

"Can you really help me accomplish this?" The lady asked again.

"I think what you need is a person who can perform miracles, and that is "myself". Leave this to me to activate the semen of the dead! You can rest assured." Mana put one hand on her chest and the other on the back of the lady's hand.

"Let's do it! Give me the body first, but I really need some time. You need to give me a year. After one year, you will be guaranteed to receive a lively child."

"A year is really a long time. I don't know if the inheritance lawsuit can be postponed to that time, but I only have you now, and I can only trust you at the moment. I will give you the expensive body. I don't know how you plan to use it. But no matter how you use it, please give me a child. I will send someone to send the prosthetic body to you. You can use this number to contact me after you succeed."

The young lady handed out a note, because any virtual information in this era will be monitored. "Then we usually don't contact, you must help me keep this matter

secret, then I will leave first."

Time came to 2270, Soichiro and Mana's laboratory.

"In this way, you should always agree! Mr. Kanzaki."

Snikt!~! Mana opened a huge canvas, and what was greeted was a freezer compartment, and inside was a male prosthetic body without a head.

"Ta-da! Soichiro, that's it! I'll tell you that I have a body, and then I will rely on your skills to help me!"

"Come on, this is the biological prosthesis of the "BYOTEK" company~~! You...how did you get it, Ma~~Nah~~You have already planned this! Oh my God! You crazy girl , I really can't take you anymore!"

"This good thing is very hard to come by! If you don't have the financial resources to buy an aircraft carrier, you probably won't be able to get this thing. Soichiro, don't say that you are not interested in seeing this thing yourself. Such a delicious and high-quality steak is in front of you. Would you rather starve to death than eat a bite?"

"Woo~~! I really lost to you, we have known each other for so long, you tell me! Didn't you throw some troublesome things to me." Soichiro started to fumble about the freezer compartment.

"Haha, you say no, but your body is very honest. You are the mad scientist Kanzaki Soichiro in the human body realm. The next step is..." Mana stretched out her hand knife and slashed her neck.

"Come and separate my head from my body! It's like a magic trick, I think I've had an orgasm here!"

"I think the only person who is so happy to be beheaded is you, a crazy woman!"

"As soon as I thought of something that could make me bet on my life, I... orgasm..."
Mana put her hand in her crotch.

"It's not that simple! If you really want to do it, there are still a lot of things to do first. On the genetic side, you have to get it right before it's my turn."

"Hehe!" Mana held her head again, looking at Soichiro maliciously.