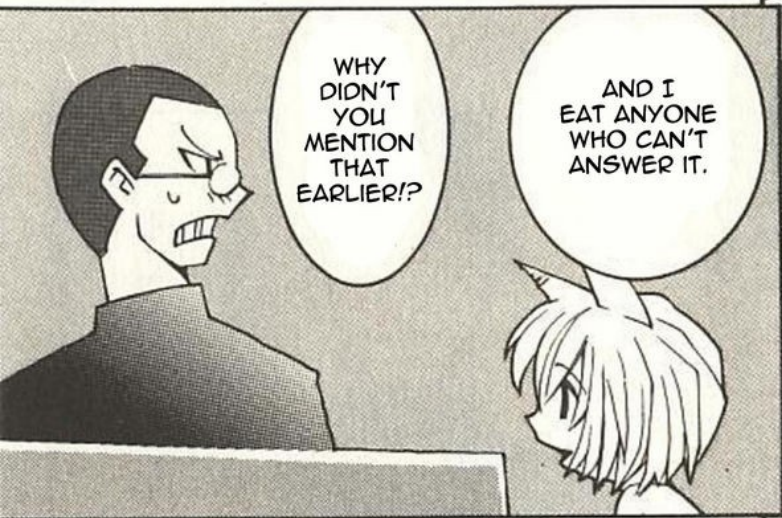




# THE PRICE OF AN OATH







WHY DIDN'T YOU MENTION THAT EARLIER!?

AND I EAT ANYONE WHO CAN'T ANSWER IT.



IS IT HARD?

...SO THAT RIDDLE YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT,

NOT A SINGLE PERSON HAS BEEN ABLE TO ANSWER IT YET.

WELL...



I FEEL KIND OF BAD FOR THE PEOPLE THAT GOT EATEN.

WELL, I GUESS YOU'RE ONLY DOING YOUR JOB, BUT...



HOW CAN I JUST IGNORE IT WHEN YOU'RE MAKING THAT FACE?

D- DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THAT, JUST CONTINUE.



WHAT KIND OF A RESPONSE IS THAT!?

MY NIPPLES ARE GETTING HARD.

AH

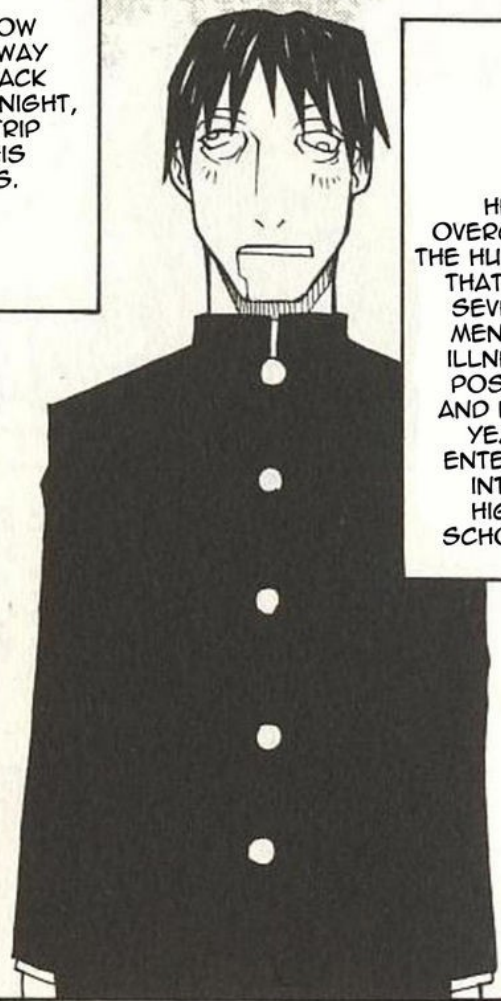
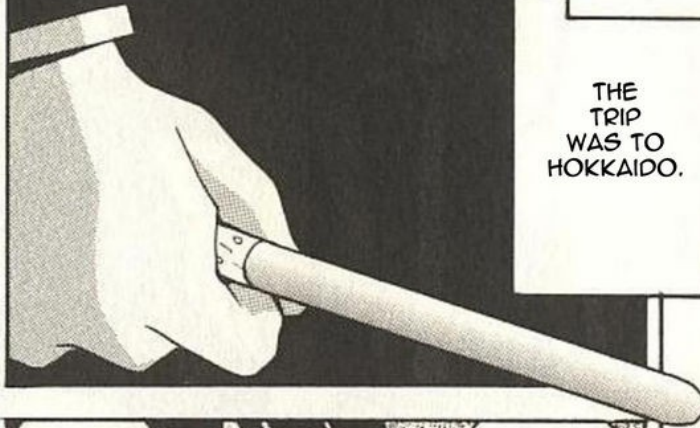
AND THE SOUVENIR IN HIS HAND IS A JUMBO YUIBARI MELON FLAVORED POCKY.

HE'S NOW ON HIS WAY HOME BACK FROM A 2 NIGHT, 3 DAY TRIP WITH HIS CLASS.

HASEGAWA MITSURU (21)

HE OVERCAME THE HURDLES THAT HIS SEVERE MENTAL ILLNESS POSED, AND LAST YEAR ENTERED INTO HIGH SCHOOL.

THE TRIP WAS TO HOKKAIDO.



WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH THIS POCKY?

AHH, I'M ALREADY FULL.



AND THEN SHE'LL PLAY WITH MY PENIS AGAIN...

BUT IF I WASTE FOOD, MOM'S GOING TO SCOLD ME AGAIN...

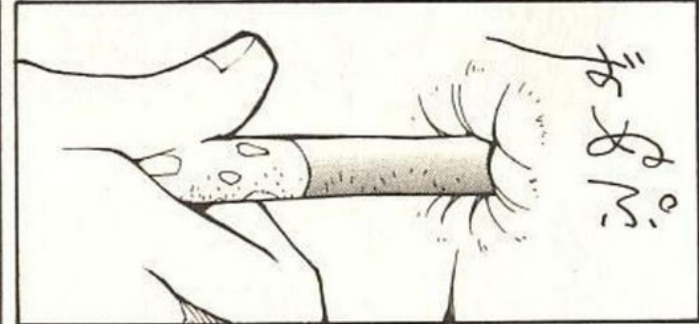
H-HEY, YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D ONLY TOUCH THEM JUST A LITTLE...

HMM

THEY'RE REALLY HARD...

EVER SINCE DAD DIED, SHE'S BEEN LIKE THAT...







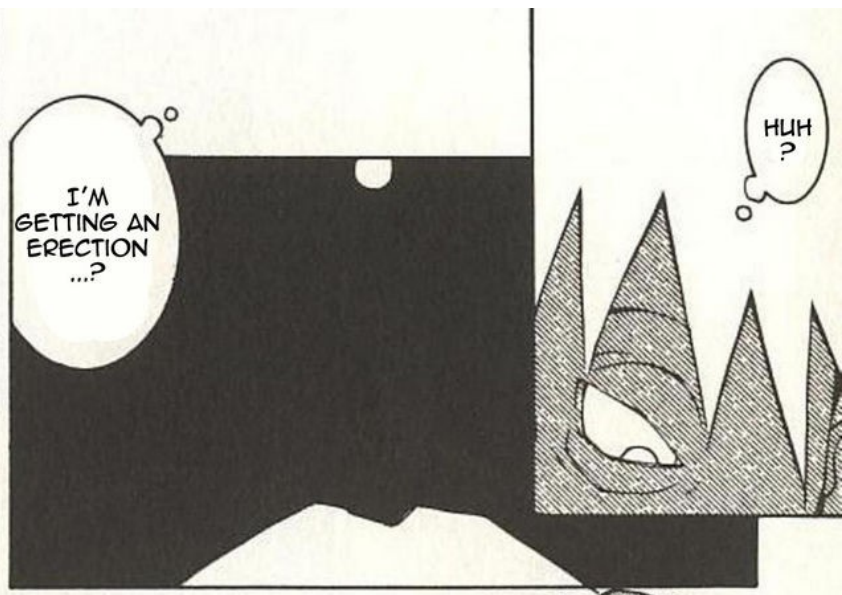
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?

I'M NOT GOING TO FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS.

NO CONDOM THIS TIME!

I'M GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER HANDICAPPED CHILD.

I'M SORRY MOM, FORGIVE ME.



I'M GETTING AN ERECTION ...?

HLUH ?



MITSURU ...

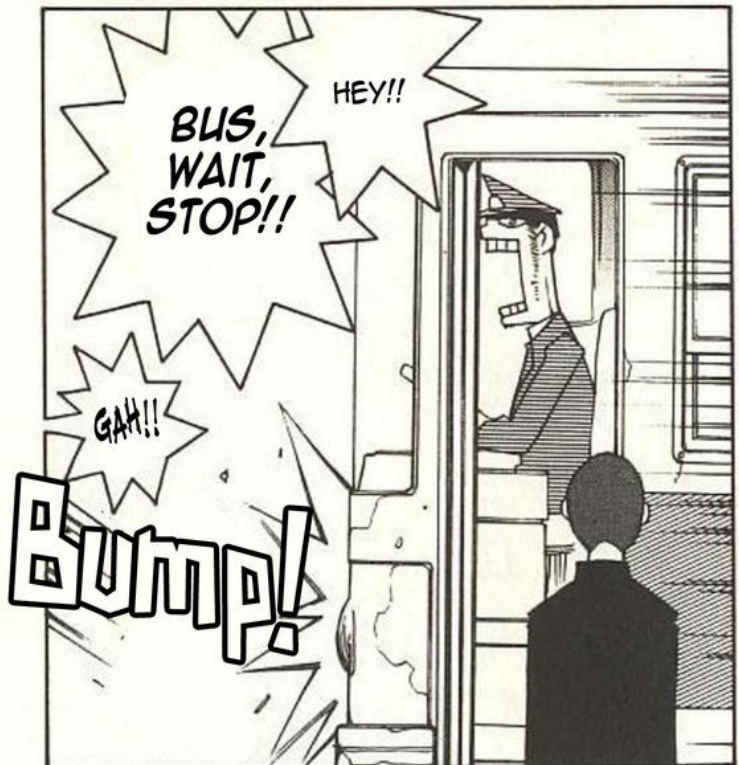
M-



YOU WEREN'T HOME YET SO I CAME TO FIND YOU.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WONDERING AROUND HERE?

MI-TSURL!



BUS, WAIT, STOP!!

HEY!!

GAH!!

Bump!



THE BUS IS FINALLY HERE.

OH,

PLEASE! TAKE THE POCKY OUT...!

I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!