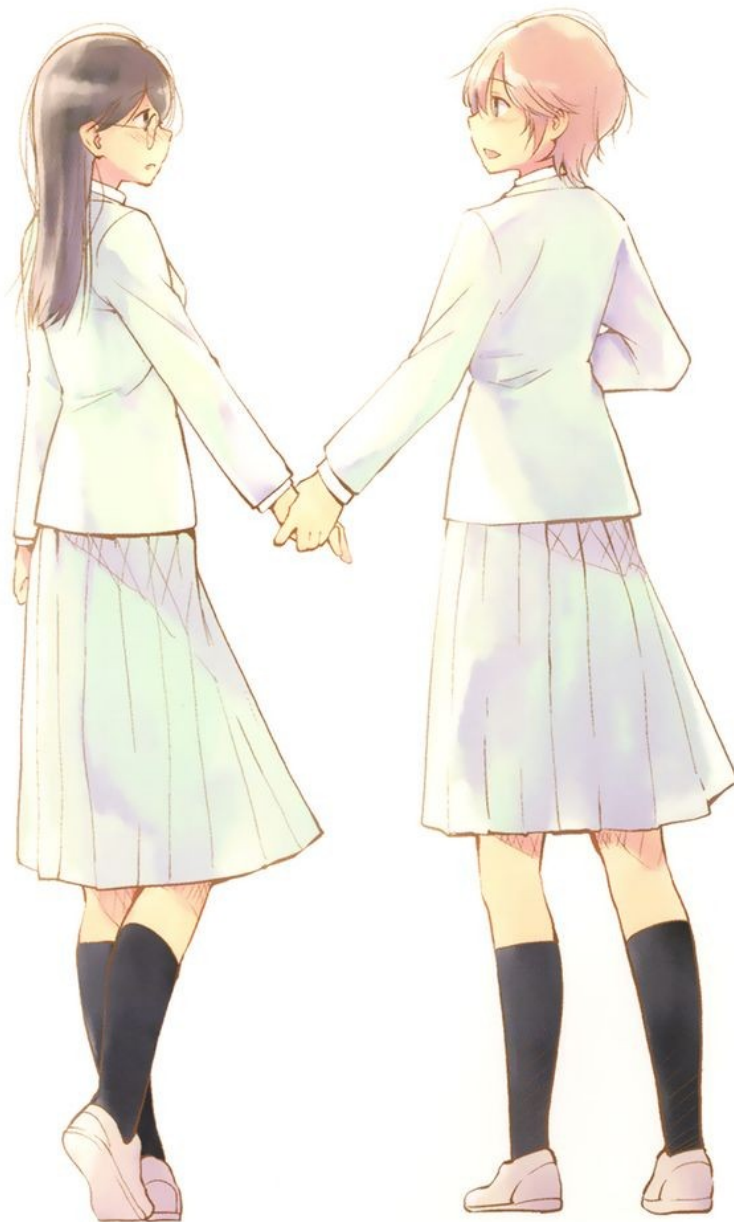


オレニン
王子さまとアイコトバ



R-18
FOR ADULT ONLY



I've always
admired
her white skin
and long
black hair.

She is always
reading a book
by the window in
the library.

Her house is next
to the house next
to my house.
Someone living in
my neighborhood.

This is...

A childhood friend.



A prince
scared of
falling in love.
That's just a
fantasy.



That's how it was.

to me, the person I was going out with at that time just happened to be female . Just that.

But,

I think they're great girls.

Even though they knew I went out with a female senpai, they still treated me the same as before.

She was
my lover.



They
called her
Princess.

During last
year's cultural
festival she
played the role
of Snow White.



Don't you
think it's
mean?

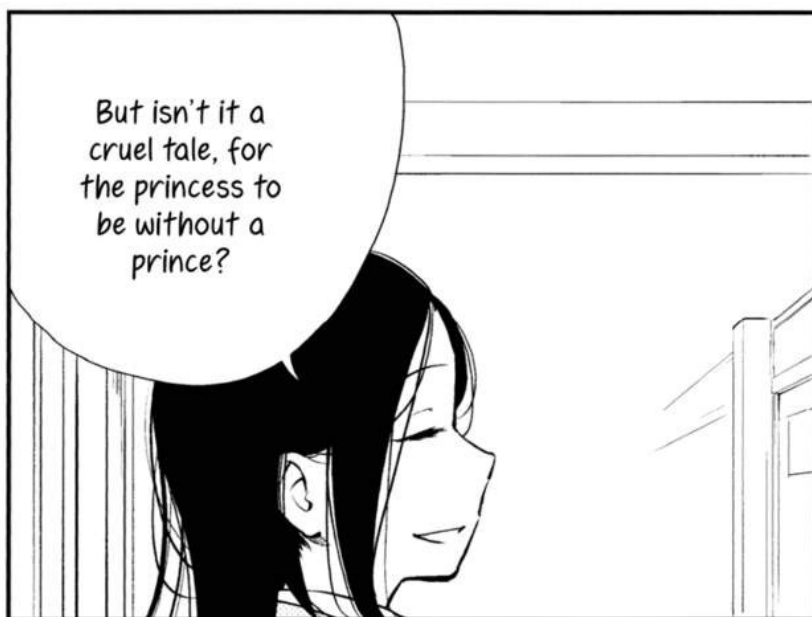
but they're
still calling
me Princess.

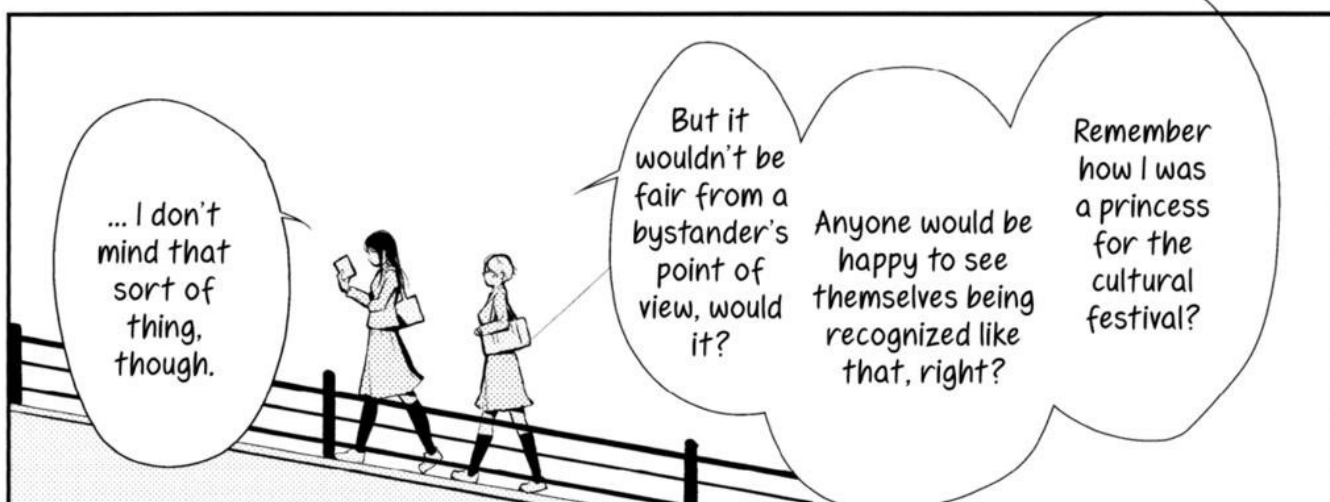
The play
ended last
year,

I'm
so sick
of it.

sigh...







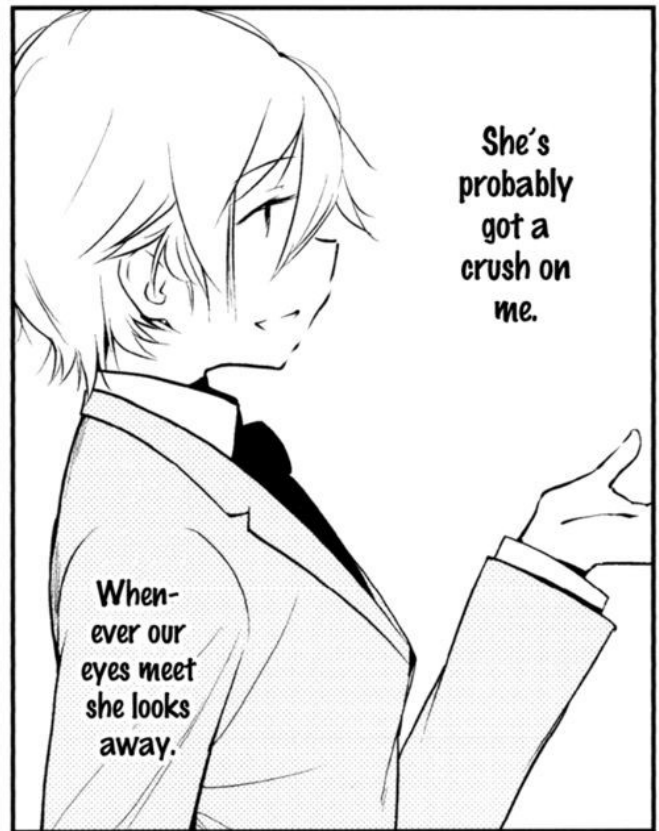
True love is a fantasy that exists only in books, nothing but a fanciful fairytale.

goes well like they do in the stories.

Not a single thing

I hate romance.







My cheeks are
still burning.
I still cannot
forget that
soft touch on
my lips.

That was
my first
kiss.



It looks totally different from before.



Five years ago... Ever since someone told me you had a boy-friend, I...

...

Yuu...? Since yesterday you've hardly spoken at all.



Wha-? Why am I telling you all this?

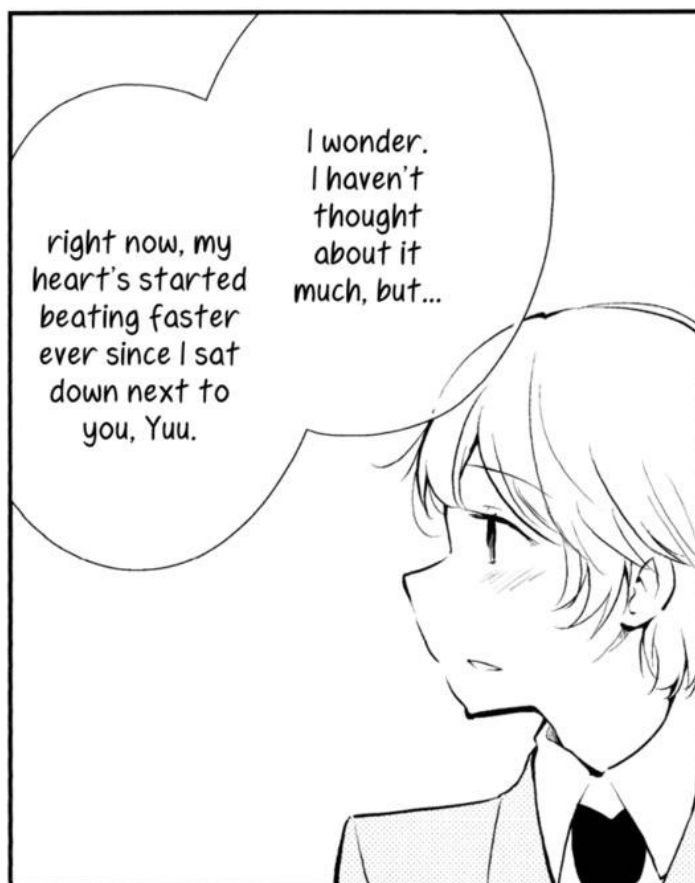
Um... That's not it...



when I thought about how you might be doing those things with a boy,

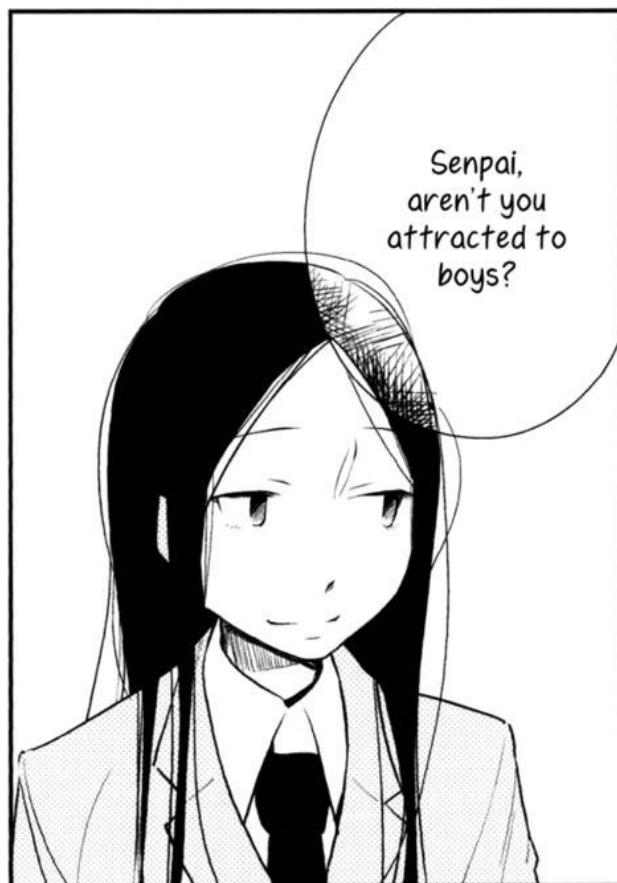


I got scared... and couldn't

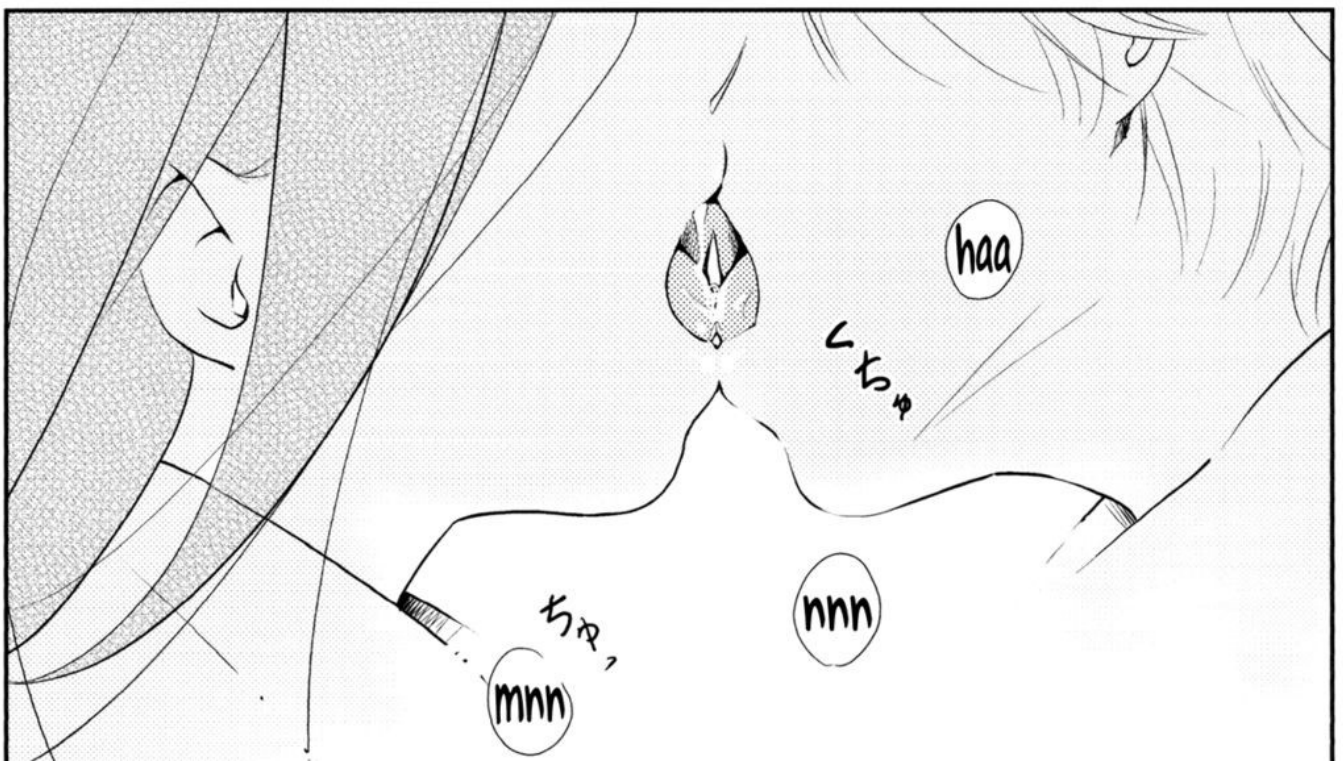


right now, my heart's started beating faster ever since I sat down next to you, Yuu.

I wonder. I haven't thought about it much, but...



Senpai, aren't you attracted to boys?



Don't
worry.
It's dark
in here.

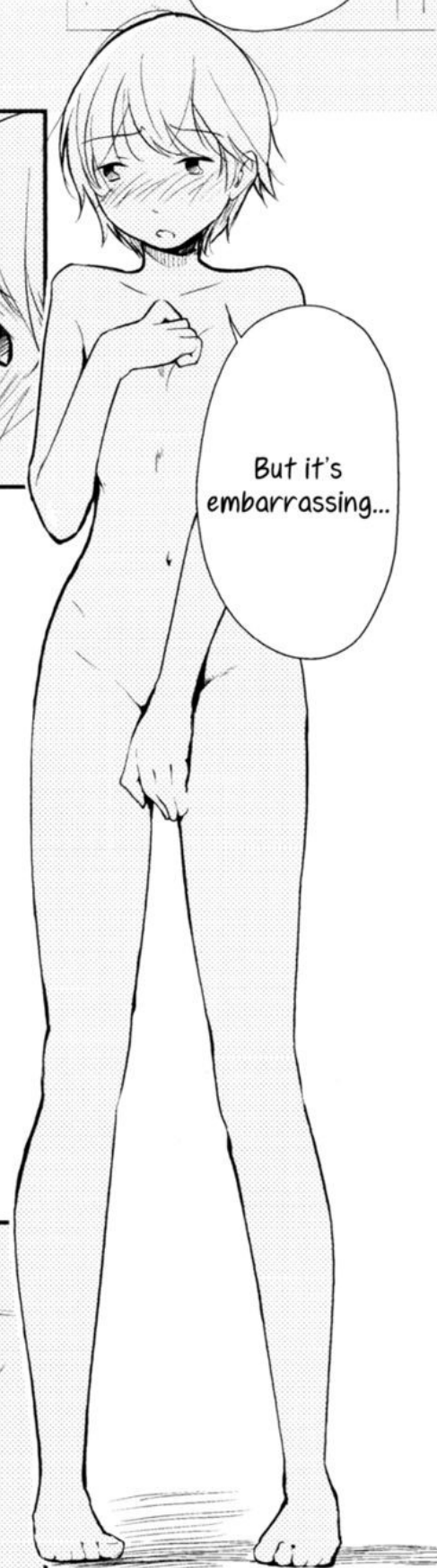
You don't
have to be
shy.

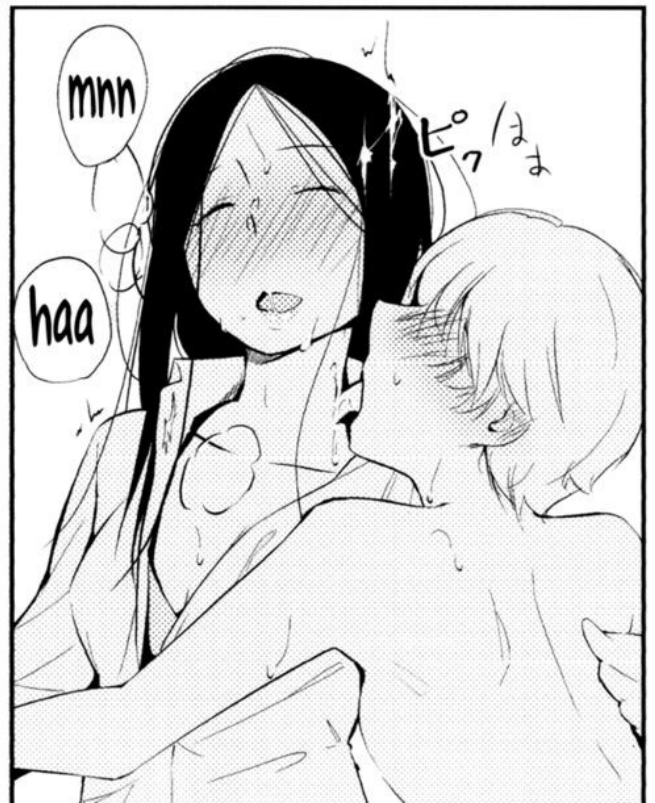
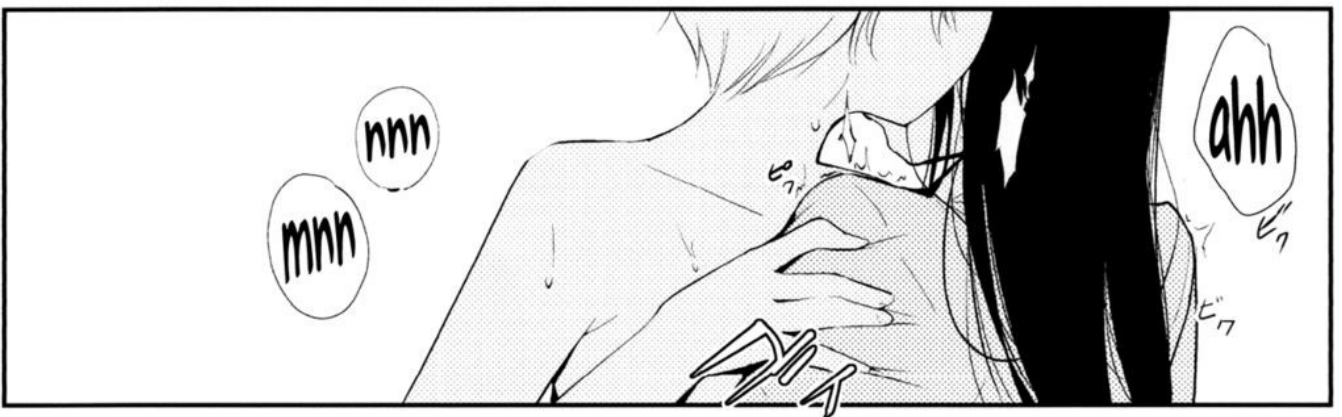
Yuu... you're
beautiful.

Um...

But it's
embarrassing...

Kiss me,
my prince.







Your skin's beautiful, Senpai.



No...
Yuu...

Call me by
my name.



ahh



It
hurts...

...but I
want
to feel
more.

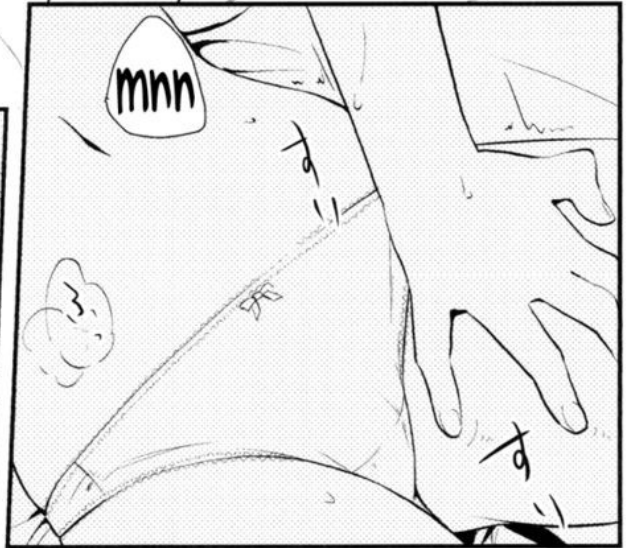
Just by calling
out her name.
That alone...
made my chest
ache, as if my
heart were
about to burst.



Rumi...

Rumi!

Yuu...
say it
again.





This is
(Rumi)
Senpai.

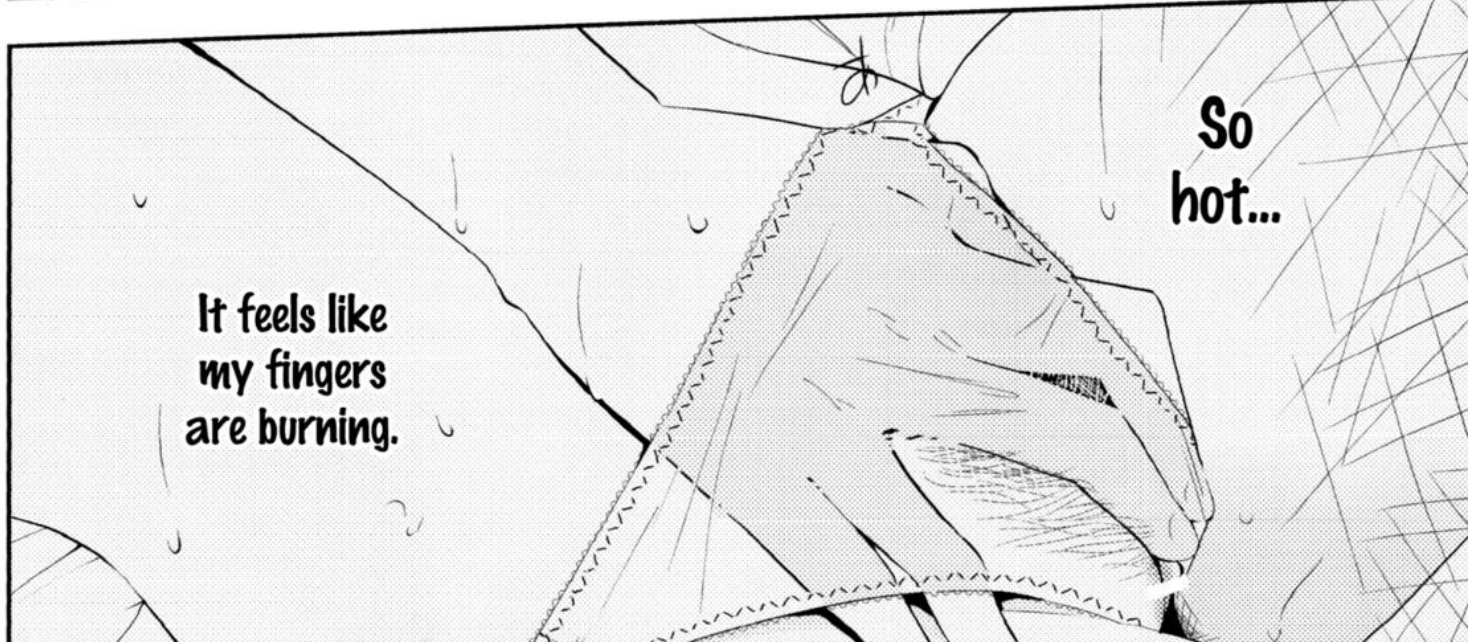
So
this
is
sex...



Why...

はあ

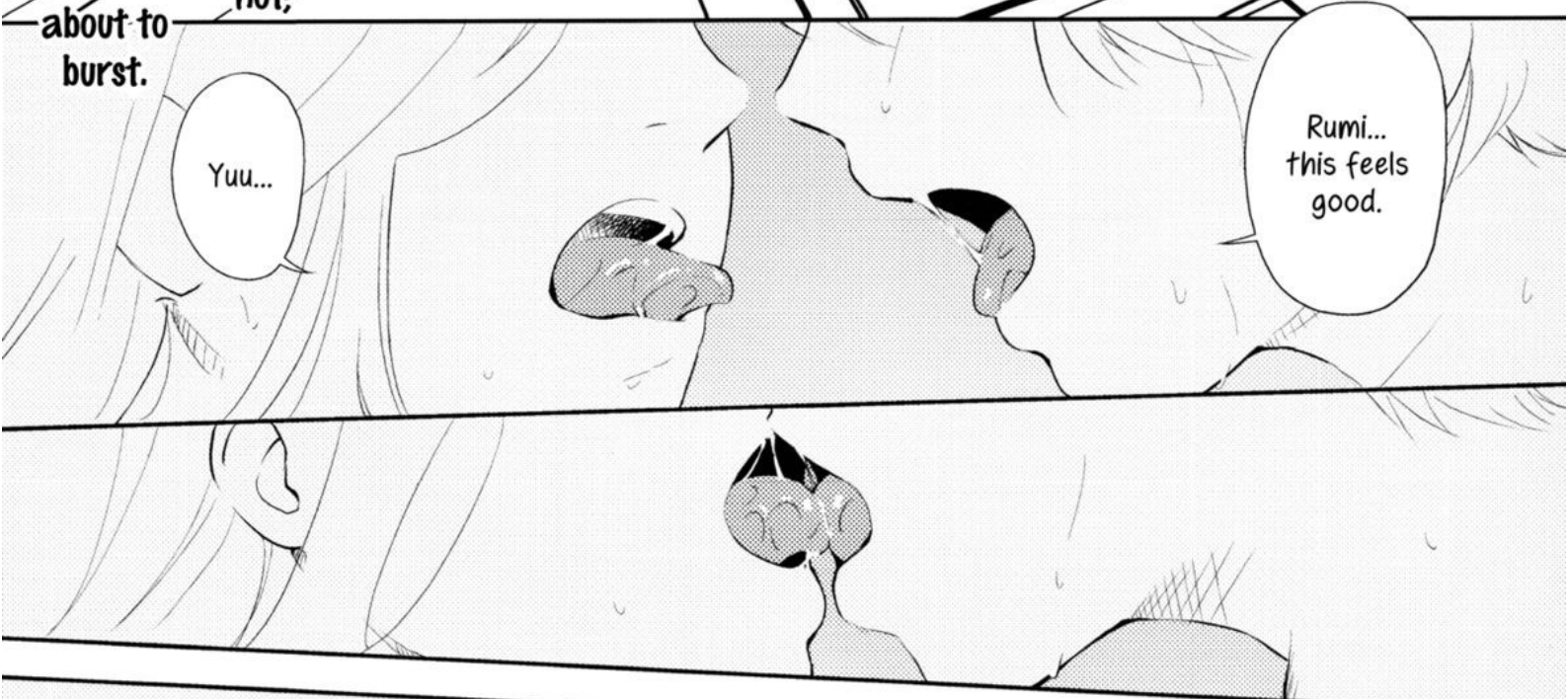
does
this
feel so
good?

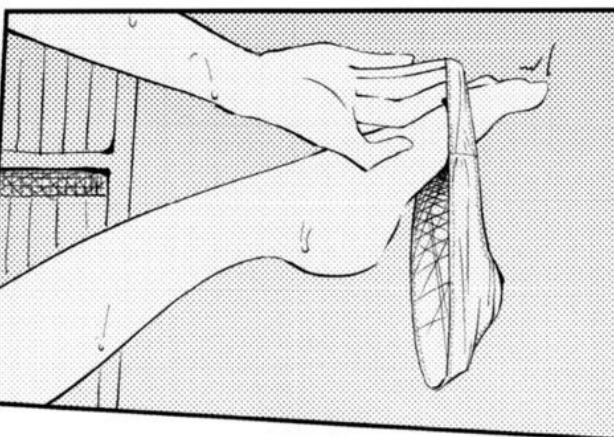
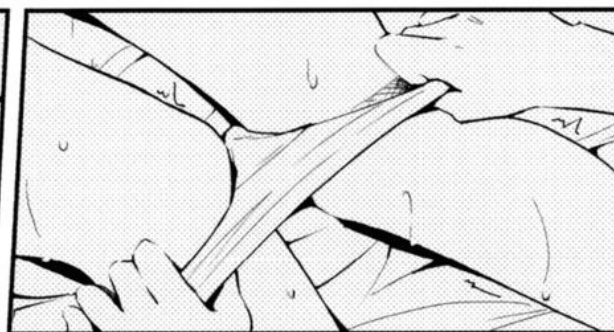
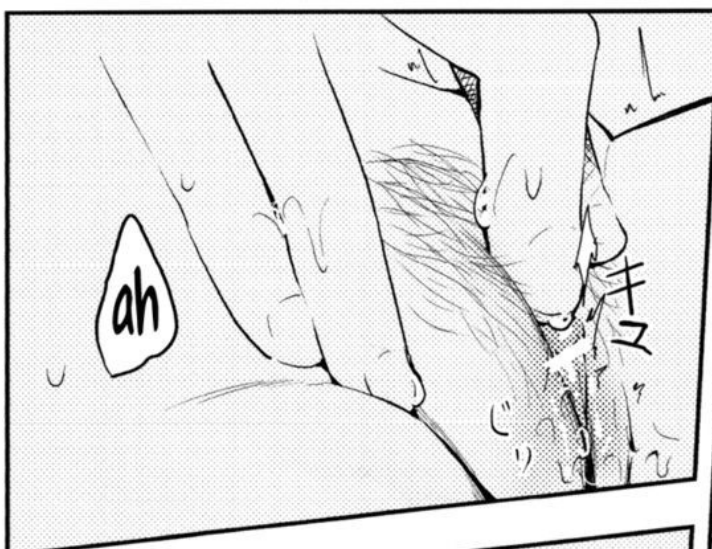


It feels like
my fingers
are burning.

So
hot...

It's making my chest feel hot,
like my heart's about to burst.
this alluring sensation at my finger-tips...
her unfamiliar gasps,
her disheveled hair,
the sweat rolling down her body,
Her flushed skin,





I hate
romance.



I'd like to see all the books you own.



Yes...



Won't you come over to my house?



What do you mean?



I think you're wonderful, Senpai.

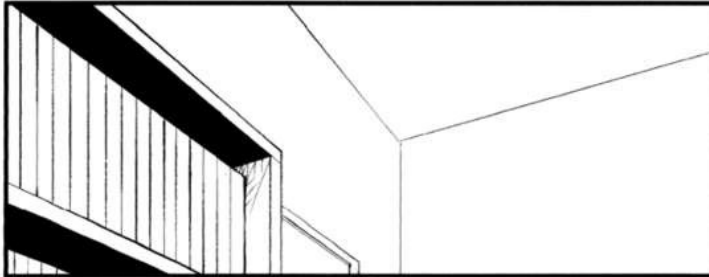


You must be popular.



There are so many books!

Not really. Father gave me many of them, as well.



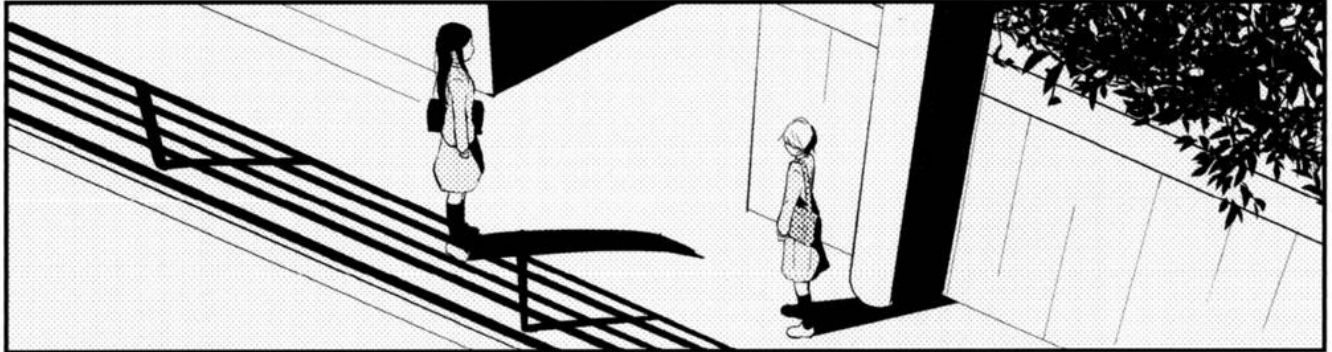


A plain
man, but
not a bad
one.

He's
pretty
tall.

He's a lecturer
at my prep
school, two
years my
senior.

I'm going
out with
someone.



How
selfish
of her.

Imagining Senpai
being touched by
some man I don't
know... something
unpleasant filled my
chest, a feeling I
could not describe.



You...

You must
think I'm
being pretty
selfish right
now.

After that day,
without saying
another word,
Senpai graduated.

This was
how it
should be,
I thought.

but
for some
reason I
could not
cry.

I was
sad,

On that
day, I saw
her cry for
the first
time.

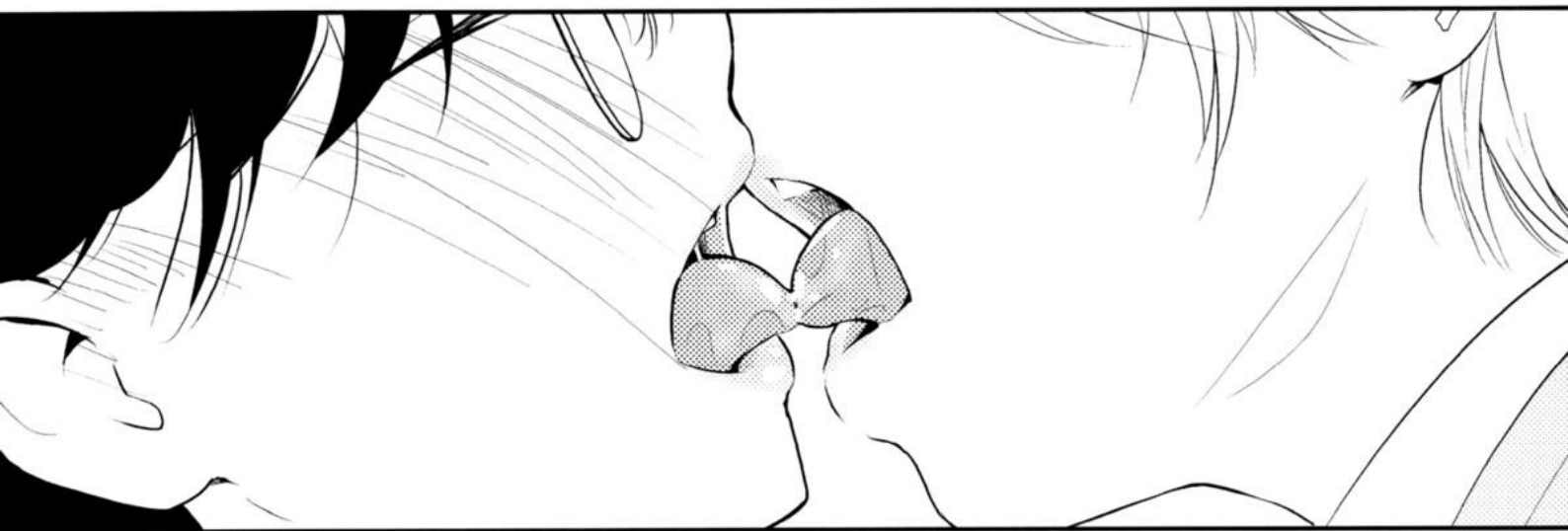
Senpai...



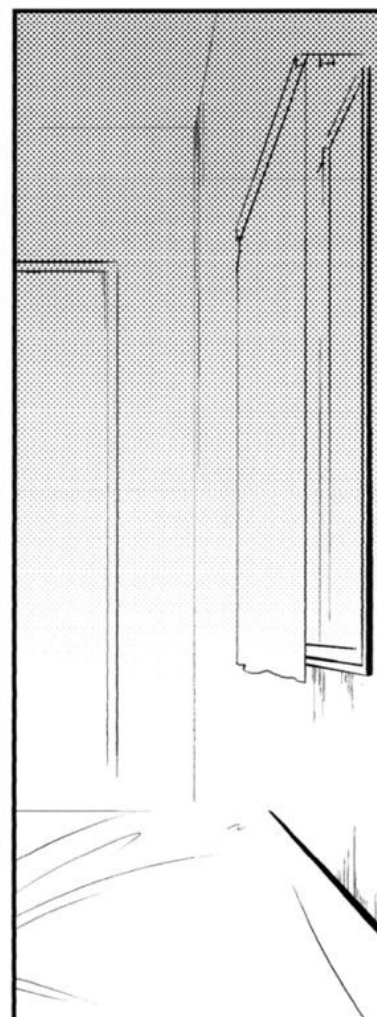
She's
really
pretty...

Shuri's
adorable.



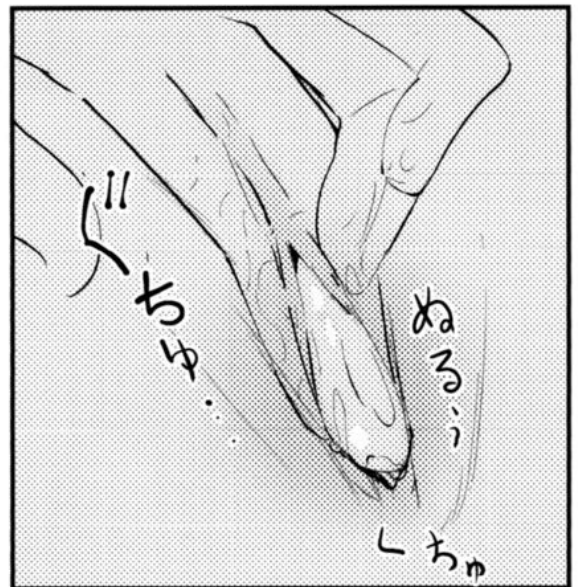














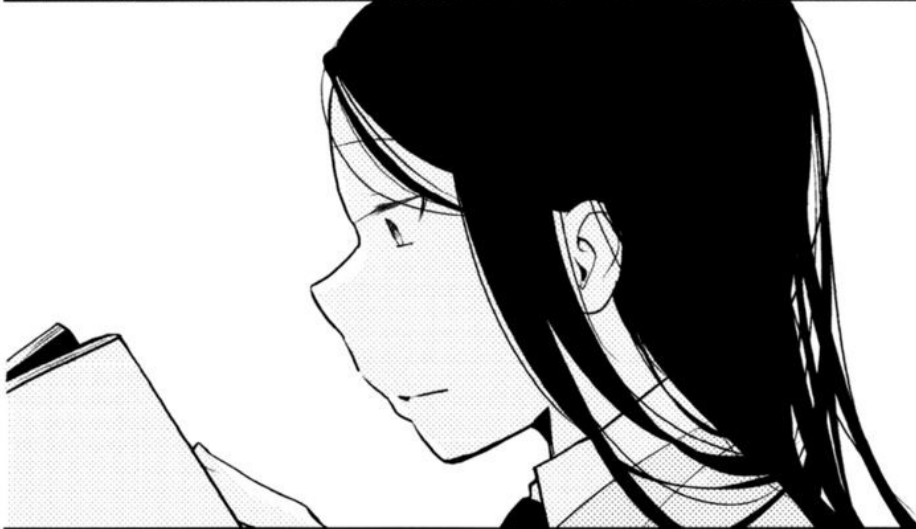




L...

Her profile, lit by the
setting sun, was
burned into my chest
before I knew it.

My eyes were
stolen by her
page-tracing
fingers.



It was
me, but

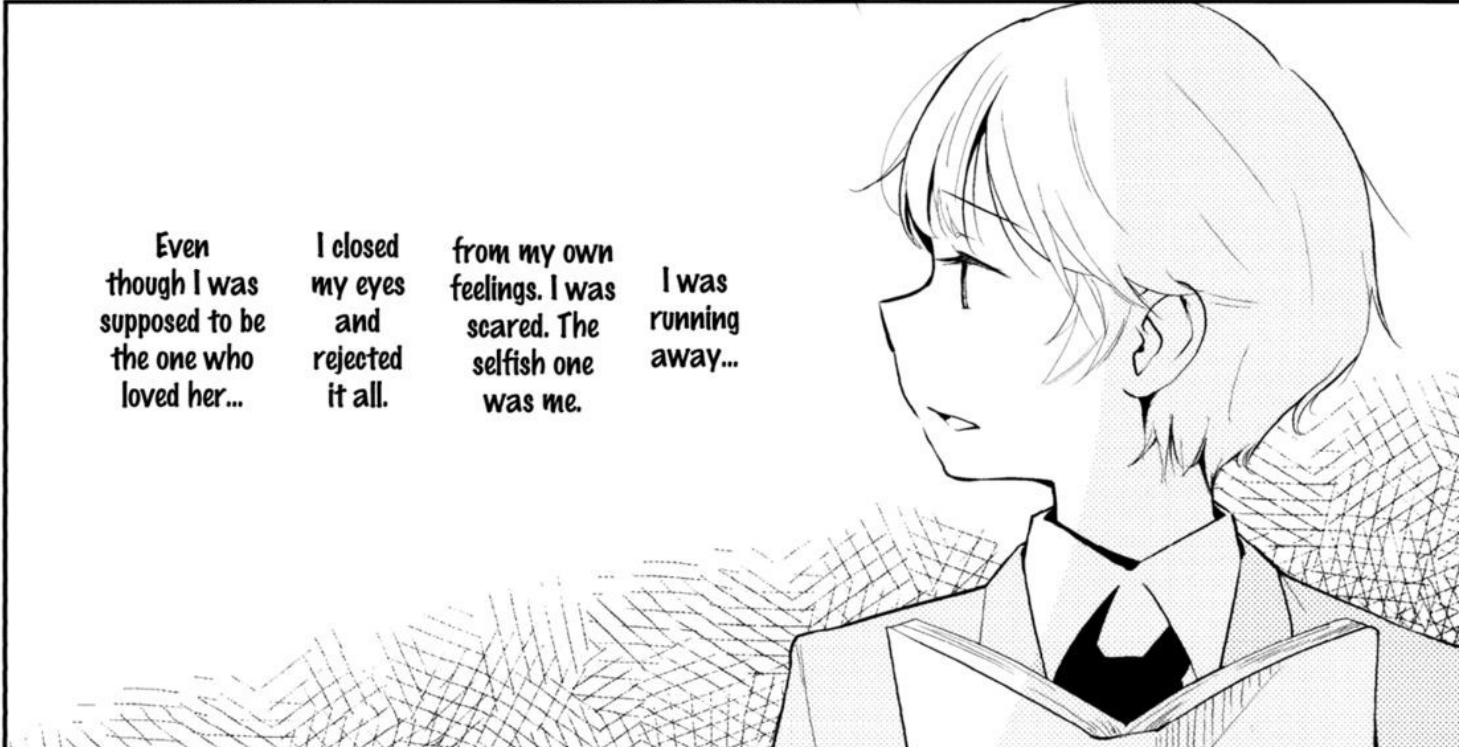
I was the
one who was
always looking
upon her...

Even
though I was
supposed to be
the one who
loved her...

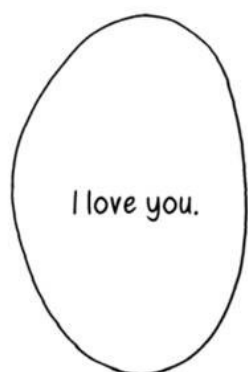
I closed
my eyes
and
rejected
it all.

from my own
feelings. I was
scared. The
selfish one
was me.

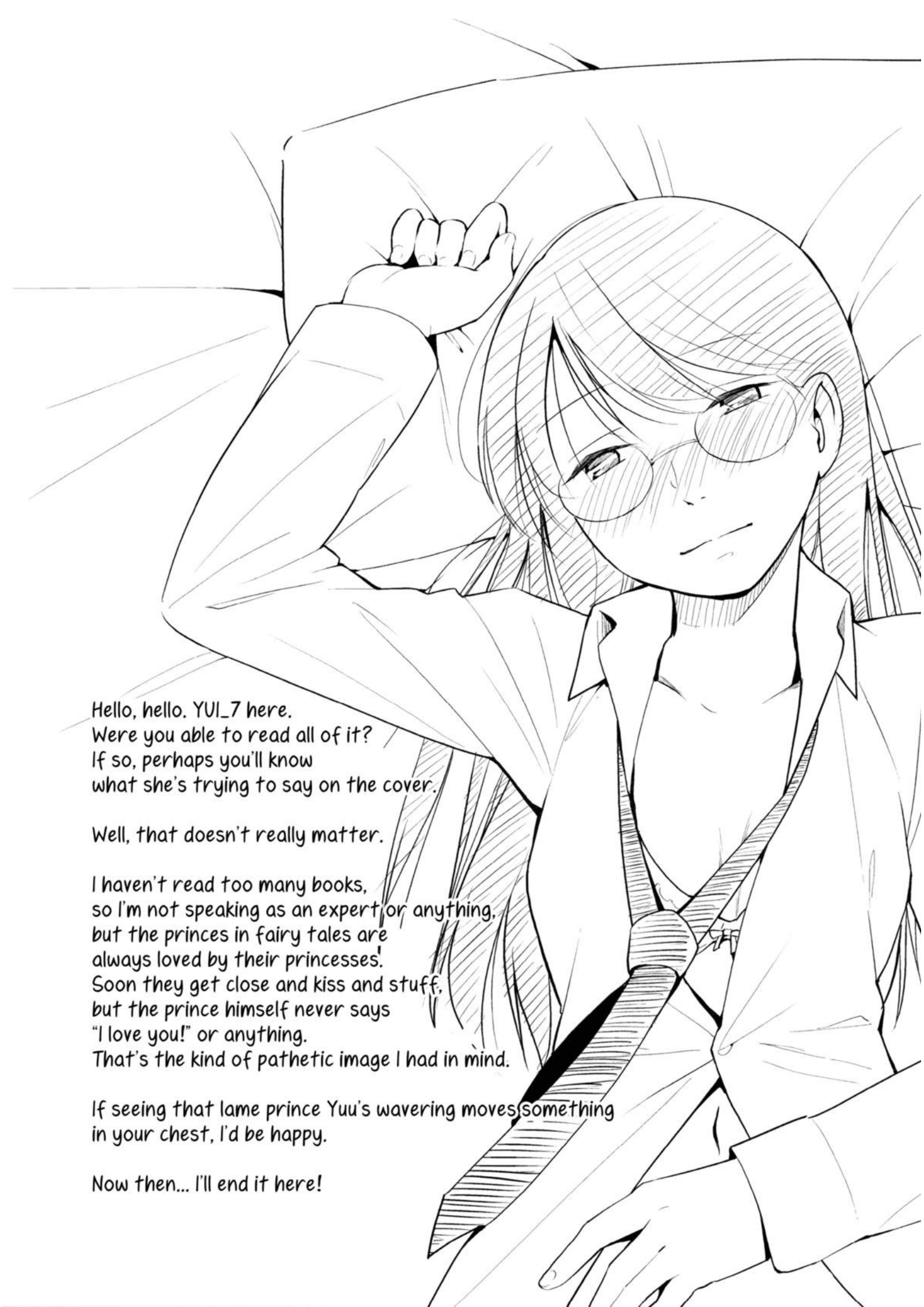
I was
running
away...







I can say those words to.



Hello, hello. YUI_7 here.
Were you able to read all of it?
If so, perhaps you'll know
what she's trying to say on the cover.

Well, that doesn't really matter.

I haven't read too many books,
so I'm not speaking as an expert or anything,
but the princes in fairy tales are
always loved by their princesses!
Soon they get close and kiss and stuff,
but the prince himself never says
"I love you!" or anything.
That's the kind of pathetic image I had in mind.

If seeing that lame prince Yui's wavering moves something
in your chest, I'd be happy.

Now then... I'll end it here!

オレンジ 王子さまとアイコトバ

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Mail angelance1@hotmail.com

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