

LEAVING ME
AND THE
DEBTS
CAUSED BY
HIS BUSINESS
FAILURES
BEHIND.

MY FATHER
LEFT THIS
WORLD
SUDDENLY,

SOON
DEBTORS
WILL COME
TO TAKE AWAY
HIS FORTUNE
AND THIS
MANSION.

FLU...

FLU...

FLU...

NN...

SMのSは「サービスのS」という言葉もどきますが
だとするならば、本作品のフミカ嬢は完璧なSでしょう。
私たちにしか分からない、もどかしさと興奮と満足感
どうぞゆっくり味わっててください。

DESPITE
THAT,
I...

作・画

黒龍眼
KOKURYUUGAN

僕の愛したフミカ





I'M CUMMING FROM FUMIKA'S HAND JOB!!

Cum... Cumming!!
♡

H A A A I ♡

A H ...



THANK YOU.



FUMIKA... IT FELT GOOD...

YOU'VE SLOWLY GOTTEN BETTER AT STOPPING AT THE LAST SECOND...

THE STORY OF
HOW OUR
RELATIONSHIP
BECAME THIS
WAY STARTS
NOT TOO
LONG AGO...



THE MAID
FUMIKA AND I,
THE SON OF
THE OWNER
OF THIS
MANSION,
HAVE A
STRANGE
RELATIONSHIP.



HAA...

.....



HAA...

HAA...



AAH...

HA...

WHEN FUMIKA
WAS VISITING
MY ROOM,
LIKE SHE
ALWAYS DID.

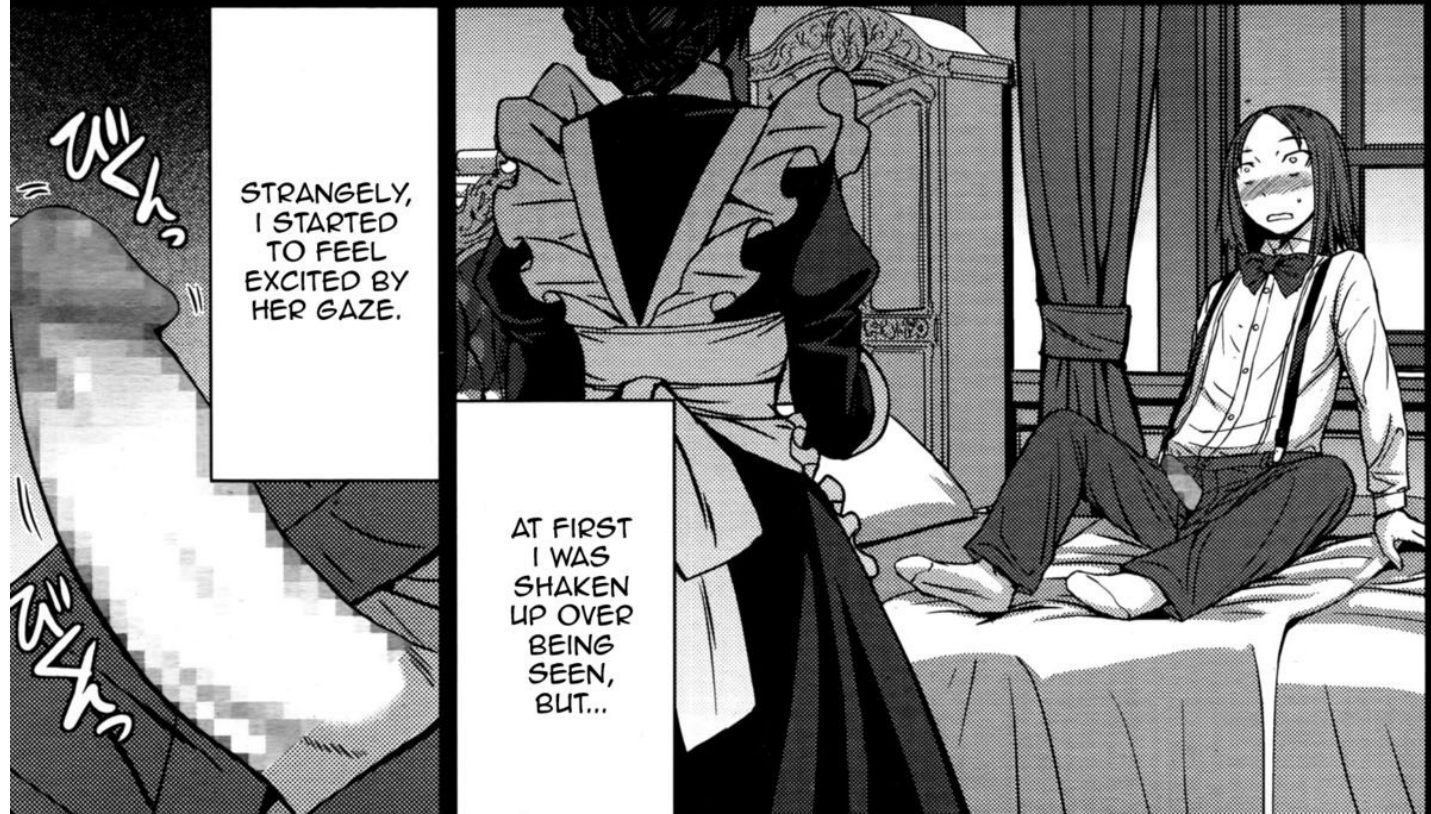


AT THAT VERY MOMENT, I FELT A VOID INSIDE OF MYSELF, BORN OF DESPERATION FROM THE WEIGHT OF MY FATHER'S DEBTS AND EVERYTHING ATTACHED TO THEM.

I WAS SO FOCUSED ON MASTURBATING THAT I WAS CARELESS AND ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE SEEN.

SHE JUST STARED AT ME WITHOUT AVERTING HER EYES EVEN ONCE.

AND YET, FOR SOME REASON, FUMIKA DIDN'T EVEN LIFT AN EYEBROW.



STRANGELY, I STARTED TO FEEL EXCITED BY HER GAZE.

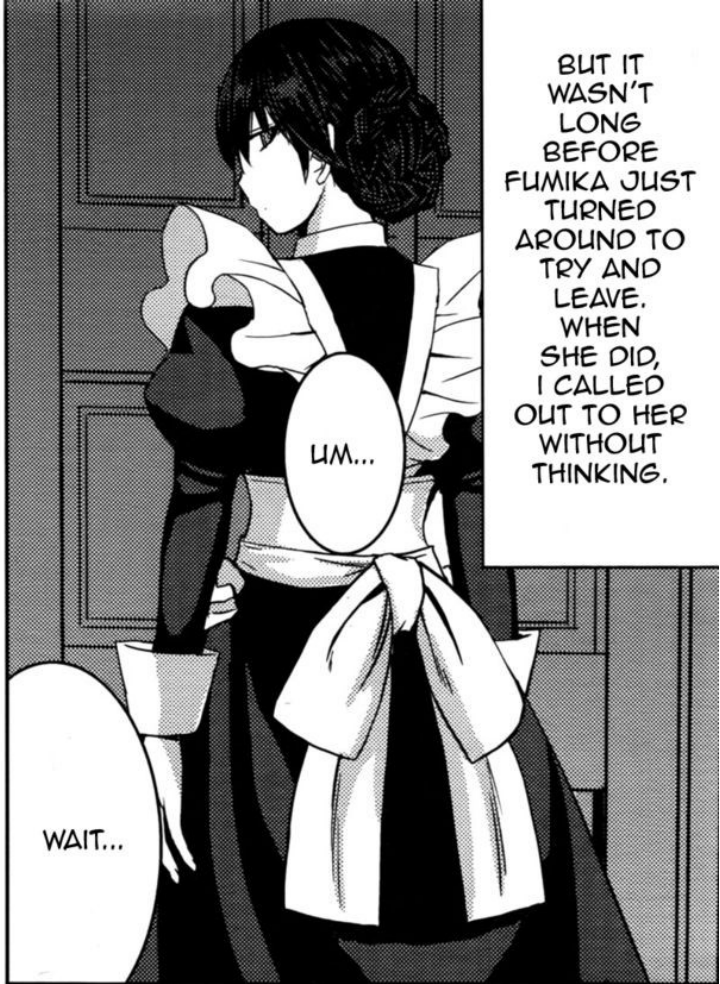
AT FIRST I WAS SHAKEN UP OVER BEING SEEN, BUT...



COULD YOU JUST... STAND THERE AND WATCH?



UNDER-
STOOD.



UM...

BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE FUMIKA JUST TURNED AROUND TO TRY AND LEAVE. WHEN SHE DID, I CALLED OUT TO HER WITHOUT THINKING.

WAIT...

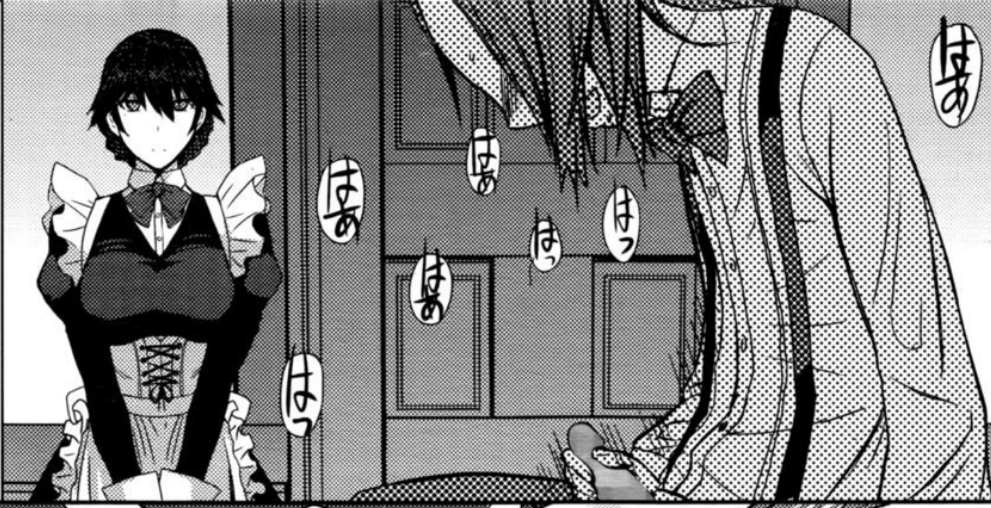


I FELT A STRANGE SENSE OF CALM AND TRANQUILITY WITH HER EYES ON ME, AND SHIVERS STARTED TO RUN DOWN ALONG MY SPINE.



NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, THE FACT THAT SHE DIDN'T IMMEDIATELY LEAVE MIGHT HAVE BEEN HER WAY OF SHOWING CONCERN FOR ME.

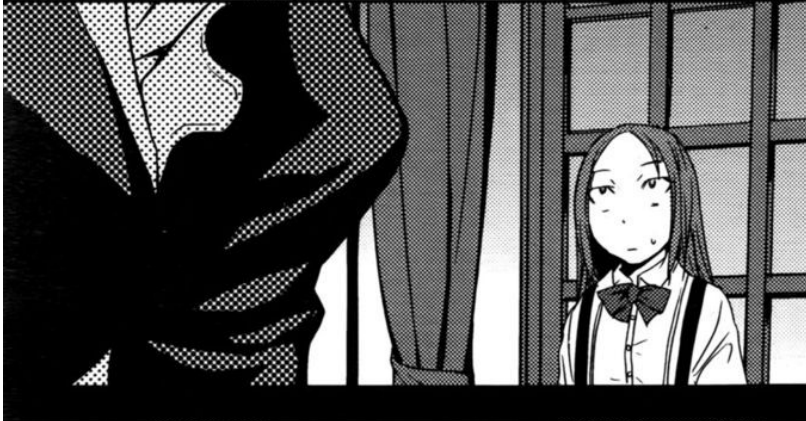
AND STRANGELY, THIS HANDJOB WAS BETTER THAN ANY I HAD EVER HAD.



I CONTINUED GIVING MYSELF A HANDJOB WITH HER WATCHING ME.



IT CAME WITH ECSTASY AND PLEASURE THAT I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE.



I WILL WAIT OUTSIDE WHILE YOU CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES.

AFTER THAT,
I HAD
FUMIKA START
WATCHING ME
EVERY TIME I
MASTURBATED
SO I COULD
FEEL THAT
PLEASURE
AGAIN.

FUMIKA IS
WATCHING ME
MASTURBATE...

BEING
WATCHED...
FEELS SO
GOOD...


AND LIKE
ALWAYS,
SHE NEVER
EVEN LIFTED
AN EYEBROW.
SHE JUST
WATCHED
OVER ME AS I
MASTURBATED.

BUT SOON
JUST
BEING
WATCHED
WAS NO
LONGER
ENOUGH
FOR ME.

THE NEXT
TIME I GOT
MY PLEASURE
FROM HAVING
FUMIKA USE
HER HAND TO
GET ME OFF.

THAT'S
GOOD...

STROKE IT
HARDER...



MY DESIRES
ONLY
CONTINUED TO
ESCALATE
AFTER THAT.

NEXT
I REQUESTED
THAT FUMIKA
STEP ON ME
WITH HER
SWEATY
FEET.



IT HAD BECOME IRRESISTIBLE, SOMEHOW, FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME WHOSE EXISTENCE HAD BECOME SO PATHETIC, TO CREATE THIS KIND OF IMMORAL PLEASURE FOR MYSELF.

MY DESIRE SEEMED TO INCREASE THE MORE DESPERATE I BECAME. I WANTED FUMIKA TO STEP ON ME MORE, TO WATCH ME WITH THAT IMPASSIVE GAZE OF HERS WHILE I LAPPED AT THE BOTTOMS OF HER FEET.



AS THE TIME WHEN MY INHERITANCE WOULD BE TAKEN AWAY DREW NEARER, I GREW EVER MORE DESPERATE.

AAH,
IT FEELS
AMAZING,
FUMIKA...

THEY'RE
SO LEWD,
WRAPPING
AROUND
ME...

YOUR FEET
ARE COILING
AROUND MY
DICK LIKE
A SNAKE...

MORE...
RUB ME...
HARDER...





THEN I
COMMANDED
FUMIKA TO
TAKE OFF
HER SWEATY
STOCKINGS
AND...



AND JUST
LIKE A DOG
MARKS
USING ITS
SCENT,

SHOVE
THEM
IN MY
MOUTH
AND
COVER
MY HEAD
WITH
THEM.



MY MIND WENT
NUMB WITH
EUPHORIA
WHEN I
THOUGHT
ABOUT
HOW OUR
RELATIONSHIP
HAD WARPED
INTO
SOMETHING
EXTREMELY
PERVERTED.

THE SMELL
OF HER
FEET SEEPED
INTO ME,
INTO MY
MOUTH, MY
NOSTRILS,
AND EVERY
PORE ON
MY FACE,
FILLING ME.

LIKE A SNAKE SHEDDING ITS SKIN, ONCE FUMIKA TOOK OFF HER STOCKINGS, HER FEET HAD A TEPID WARMTH TO THEM.

AAH, JUST LIKE THIS... I WANT TO DIE WRAPPED IN FUMIKA'S SCENT.



THEN I BOUGHT FUMIKA NEW CLOTHES AS A PARTING GIFT.

PARDON ME, BUT...

WOW, IT LOOKS AMAZING

ABSOLUTELY BEAUTIFUL.

I'M GOING TO SWEAR TO BE YOUR ETERNAL SLAVE, RIGHT HERE AND NOW.

I'VE LOST EVERYTHING ELSE THAT I OWN, BUT MY HEART AND MY BODY BELONG TO YOU.

IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?



THIS THING CAN'T EVEN BE CALLED A DICK ANYMORE. IT'S JUST A TOY TO MASTURBATE WITH.

IT'S LONGER AND THICKER THAN MY PATHETICALLY THIN DICK.

AAH, IT'S SO ROBUST.



IT'S MORE SUITED TO BEING PLAYED WITH BY THE WHIMS OF A BEAUTIFUL, ELEGANT WOMAN LIKE YOURSELF.

EVEN IF IT'S ERECT, MY PATHETIC DICK HAS NO RIGHT TO ENTER INTO A WOMAN'S PUSSY.

HERE, LOOK AT THEM.

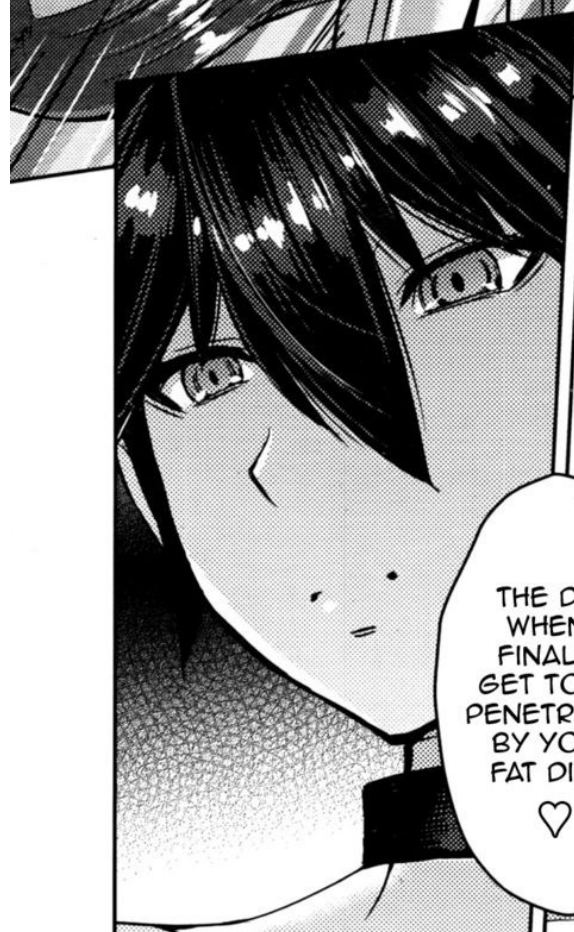


NOW... MAKE ME SUBMIT TO YOU WITH THAT BIG, FAT DICK.

SOMEHOW, I WOULD HAVE PREFERED BEING YOUR TOY TO BEING YOUR MASTER.



HAA...



HAA...
HAA...
♡

THE DAY
WHEN I
FINALLY
GET TO BE
PENETRATED
BY YOUR
FAT DICK.
♡



FINALLY...
THIS DAY
HAS COME...
♡

UUU...
GUUU...
♡



MORE...
THRUST
DEEPER
INTO ME...

YOU'RE
DOING
GOOD...

アッ...
アッ...
アッ...



アッ...

アッ...

アッ...

アッ...

アッ...

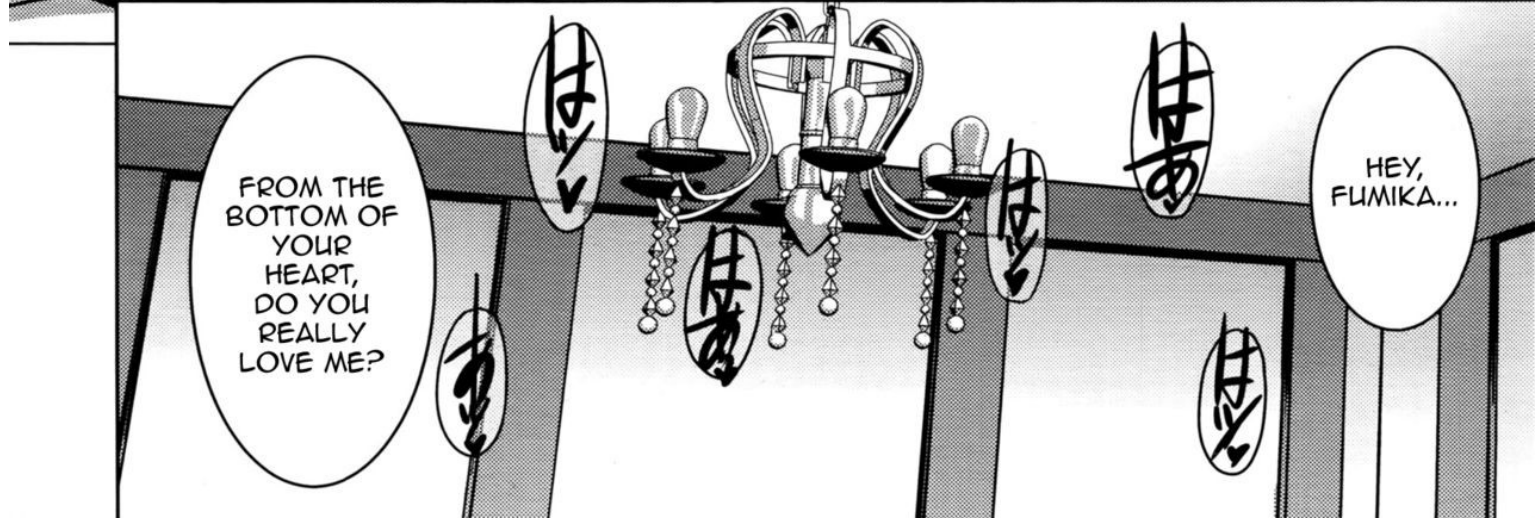
アッ...

アッ...

アッ...

アッ...

アッ...

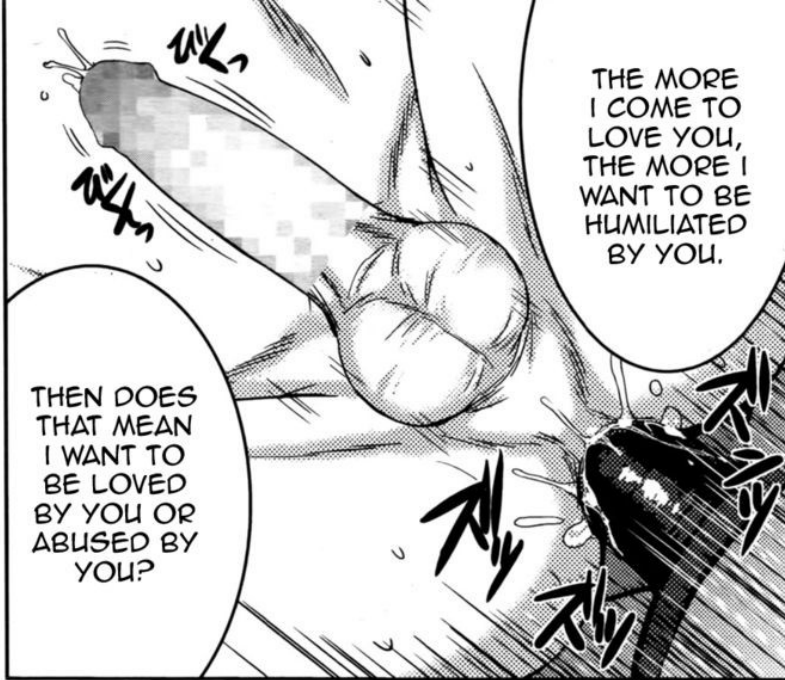


THERE'S
NO POINT
IN EVEN
ASKING
THAT
QUESTION.

THERE'S NO
WAY YOU
COULD LOVE
ME FROM
THE BOTTOM
OF YOUR
HEART,
RIGHT?

I MEAN,
ASKING A
GIRL YOU
LIKE TO
PERFORM
PERVERTED,
SADISTIC
AND ABUSIVE
ACTS LIKE
THIS...

IN FACT,
YOU
PROBABLY
JUST
THINK OF
SOMEONE
LIKE ME AS
A WORM.
SO THERE'S
NO WAY
YOU COULD
LOVE ME.



THE MORE I COME TO LOVE YOU, THE MORE I WANT TO BE HUMILIATED BY YOU.

THEN DOES THAT MEAN I WANT TO BE LOVED BY YOU OR ABUSED BY YOU?



BUT, YOU KNOW, I LOVE HOW COLD YOU ARE. SO MUCH THAT I CAN'T EVEN STAND IT.



I DON'T EVEN KNOW MYSELF.



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO SO THAT I CAN FEEL FULFILLED?

HEY, FUMIKA...

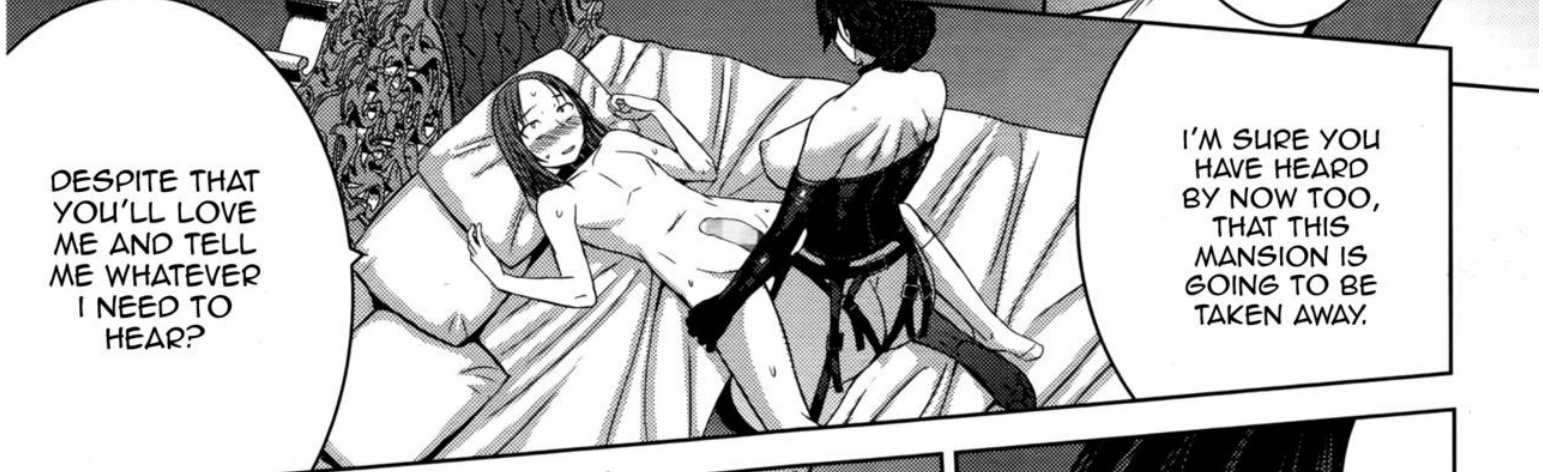


THAT'S NOT THE REAL YOU...

BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE PART OF THIS MANSION'S STAFF, RIGHT?

I ALSO... LOVE YOU, YOUNG MASTER.

THAT IS WHY I THINK IT BEST TO DO AS YOU COMMAND.



DESPITE THAT YOU'LL LOVE ME AND TELL ME WHATEVER I NEED TO HEAR?

I'M SURE YOU HAVE HEARD BY NOW TOO, THAT THIS MANSION IS GOING TO BE TAKEN AWAY.



I'M... I'M SO HAPPY!!

AAH! FUMIKA...!



YES...

WITHOUT FAIL, I WILL DO SO.

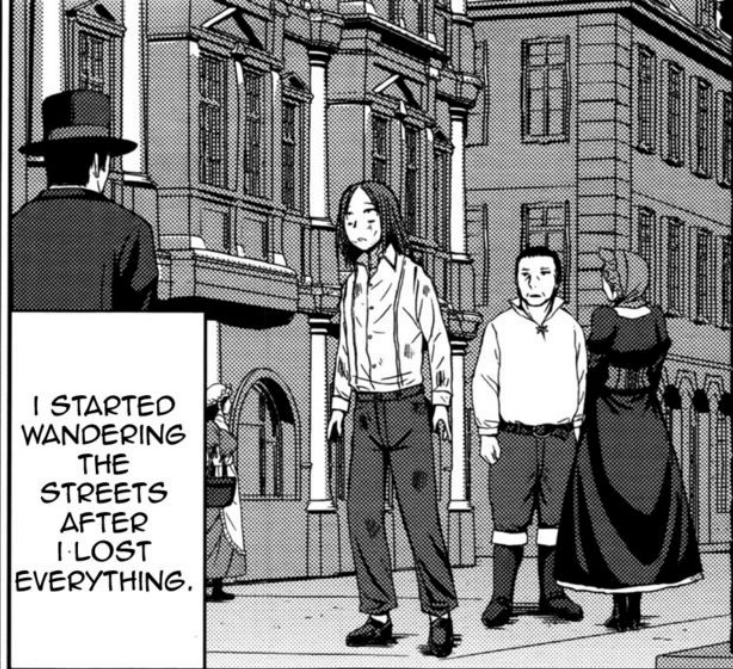
AAAH,
FUMIKA!!
I'M...
CUMMING!!

WITH THIS...
I HAVE NO
REGRETS...

AH...
THANK YOU,
FUMIKA...



IF IT ISN'T FUMIKA! LONG TIME NO SEE.



I STARTED WANDERING THE STREETS AFTER I LOST EVERYTHING.

NOT LONG AFTER THAT, ALL OF MY FATHER'S ASSETS WERE CONFISCATED TO PAY OFF HIS DEBTS.

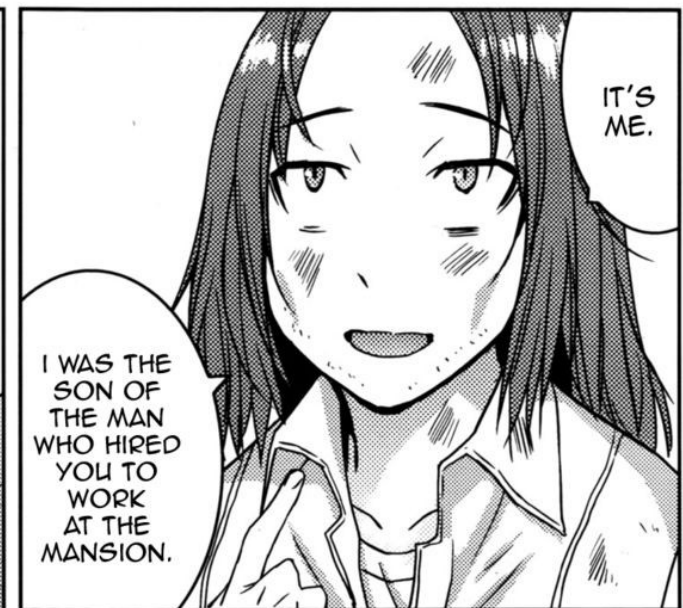


AH...

YES, IT'S BEEN A WHILE.



I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD MEET YOU HERE.

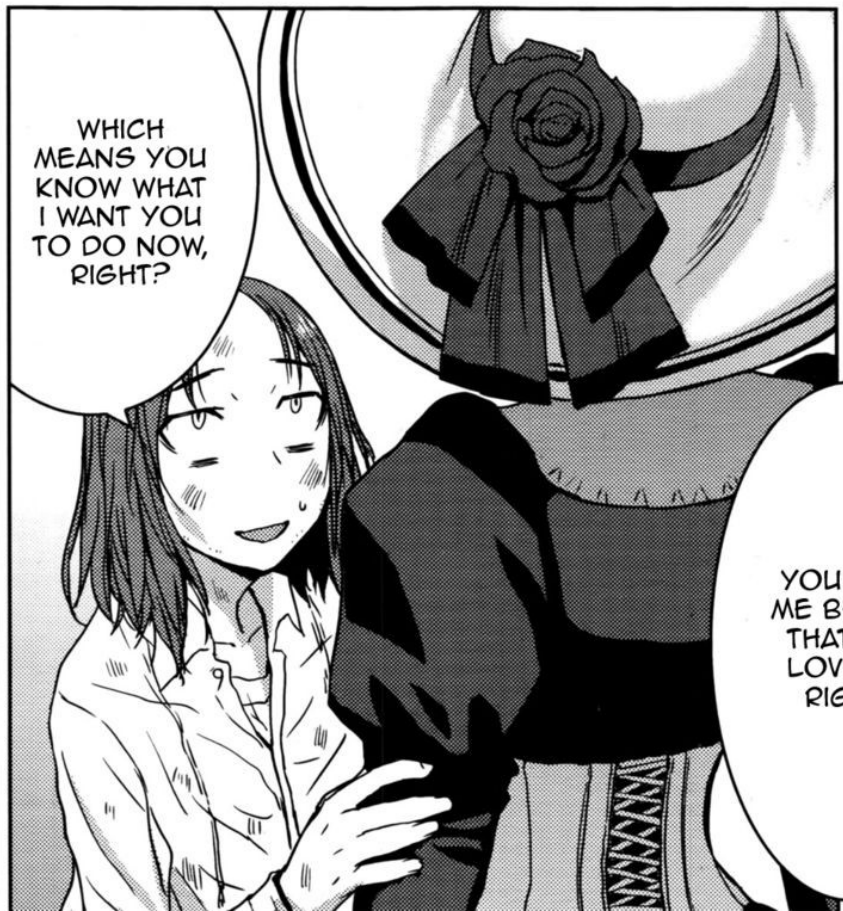


IT'S ME.

I WAS THE SON OF THE MAN WHO HIRED YOU TO WORK AT THE MANSION.



COULD YOU GIVE ME AN ANSWER?

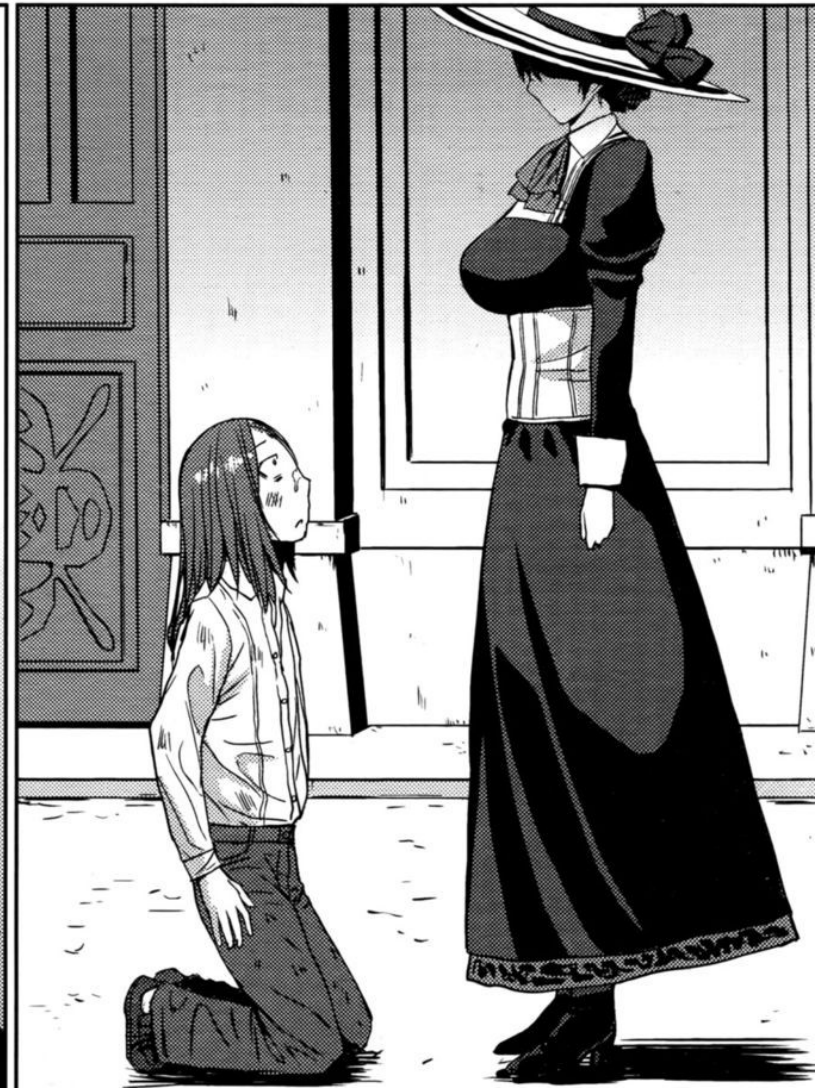
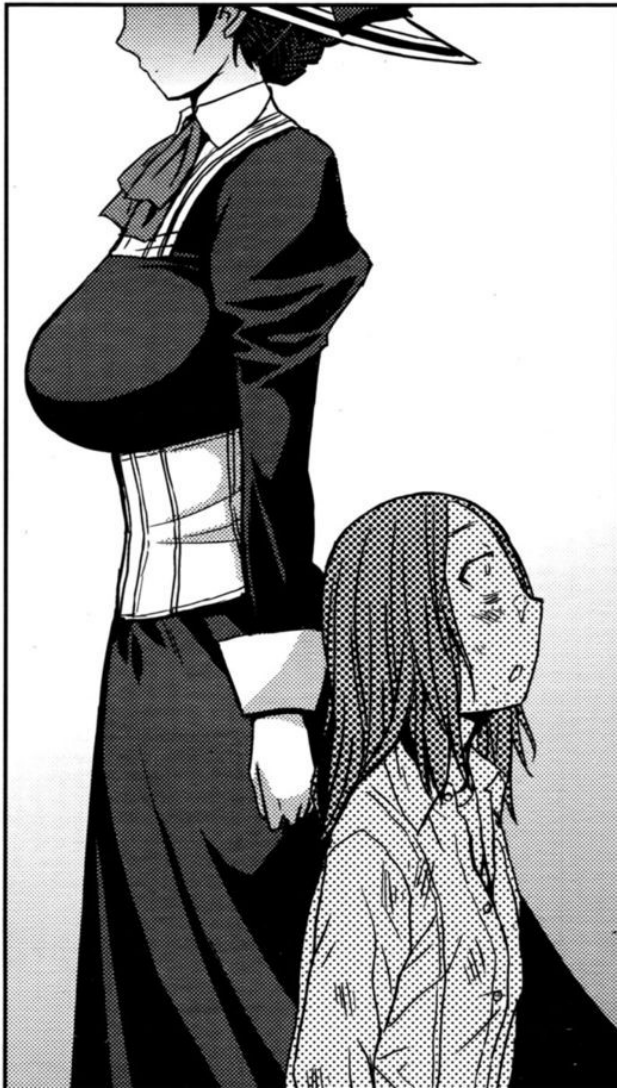
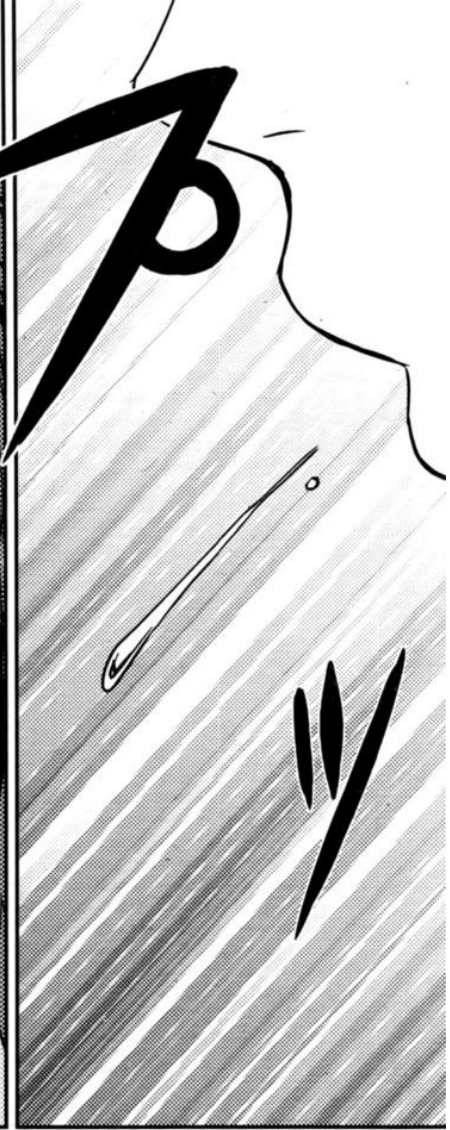


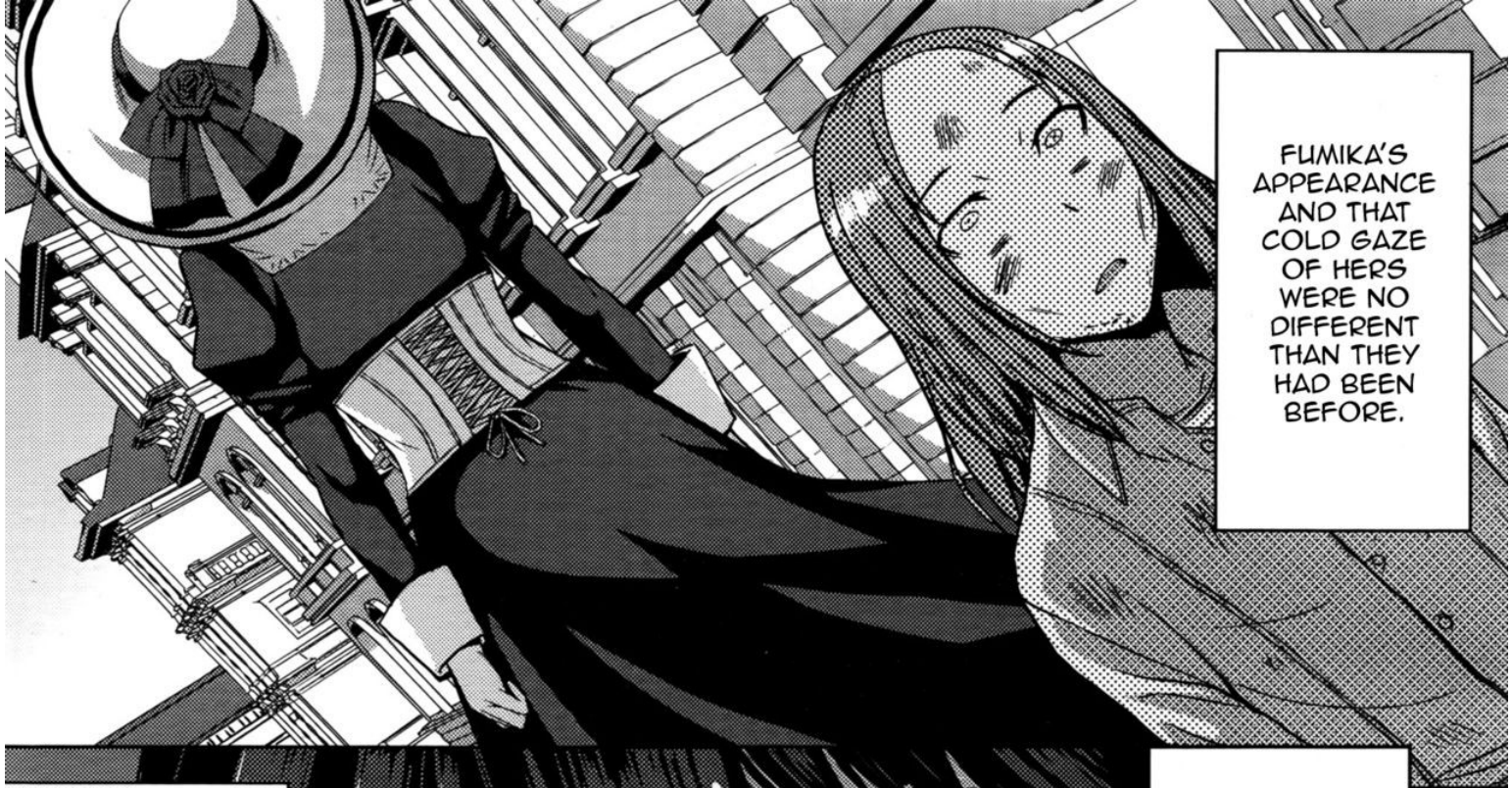
WHICH MEANS YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO NOW, RIGHT?



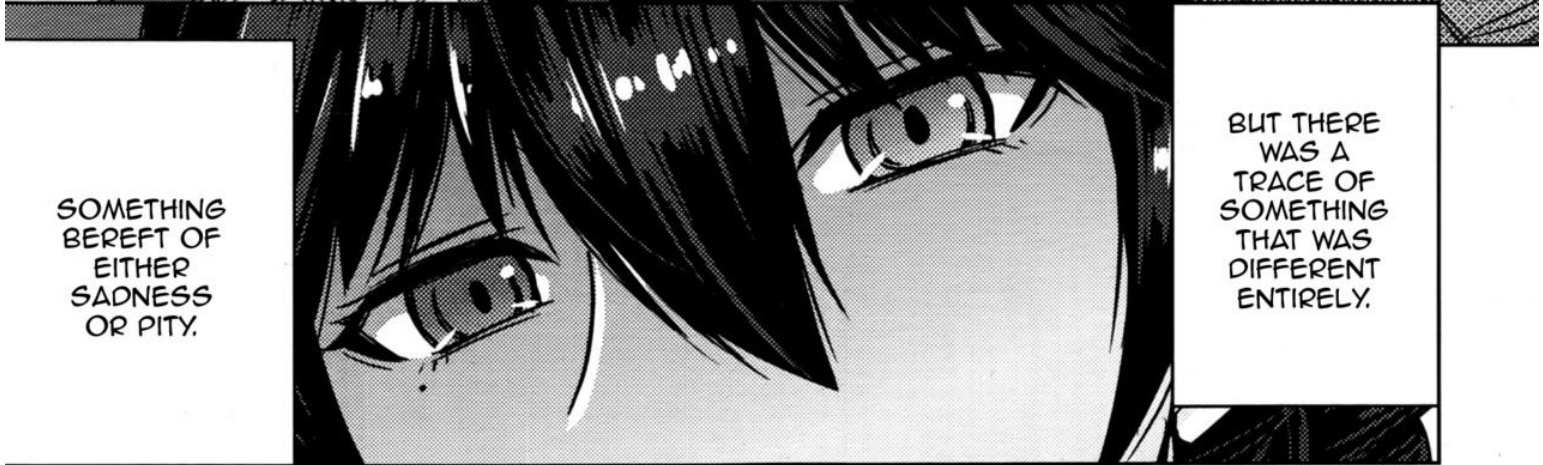
HEY, FUMIKA ...

YOU TOLD ME BEFORE THAT YOU LOVE ME, RIGHT?



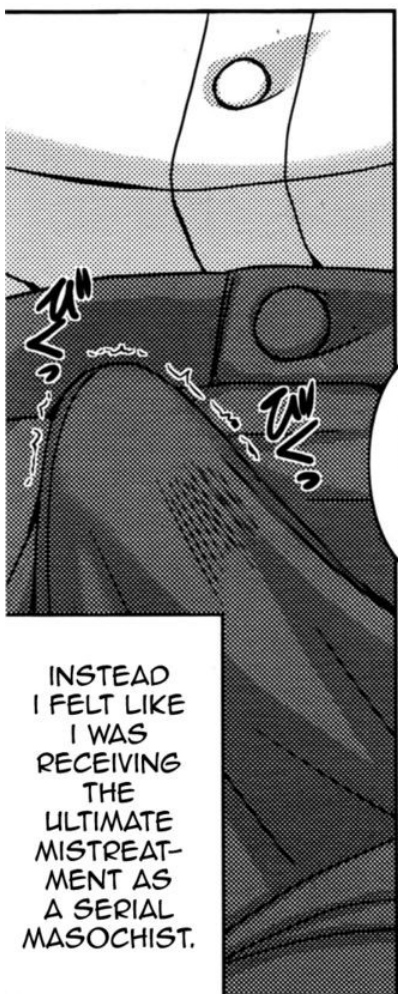


FUMIKA'S APPEARANCE AND THAT COLD GAZE OF HERS WERE NO DIFFERENT THAN THEY HAD BEEN BEFORE.



SOMETHING BEREFT OF EITHER SADNESS OR PITY.

BUT THERE WAS A TRACE OF SOMETHING THAT WAS DIFFERENT ENTIRELY.



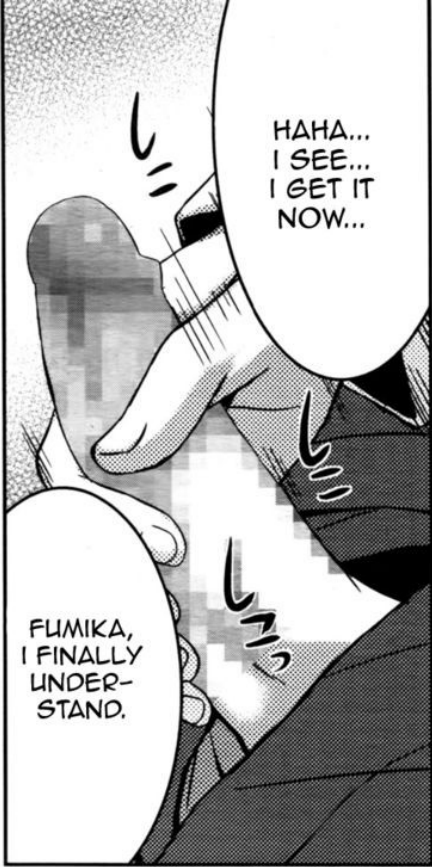
INSTEAD I FELT LIKE I WAS RECEIVING THE ULTIMATE MISTREATMENT AS A SERIAL MASOCHIST.



WHAT I FELT WAS NEITHER DESPAIR NOR HUMILIATION.



THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT BEING ON THE RECEIVING END OF IT SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME HUMILIATED, BUT TO THE CONTRARY...



Brought to you by

Zero Translations

BOKU NO AISHITA FUMIKA (GIRLS FOR M 12)

By kokuryuugan

Translations by Seven
Editing by Seven
QC by Zero

Check us out on [patreon!](#)
patreon.com/zerotranslations
or on our blog at
zerotranslations.blogspot.com

SCANNED
BY
MIKOCON
.COM

Visit Mikocon.com to Find
More Magazine, Tankoubon and Doujinshi