



Arianrhod's Slaves

G r a b e y a r d o f S t a r s

#1



Everything no longer mattered



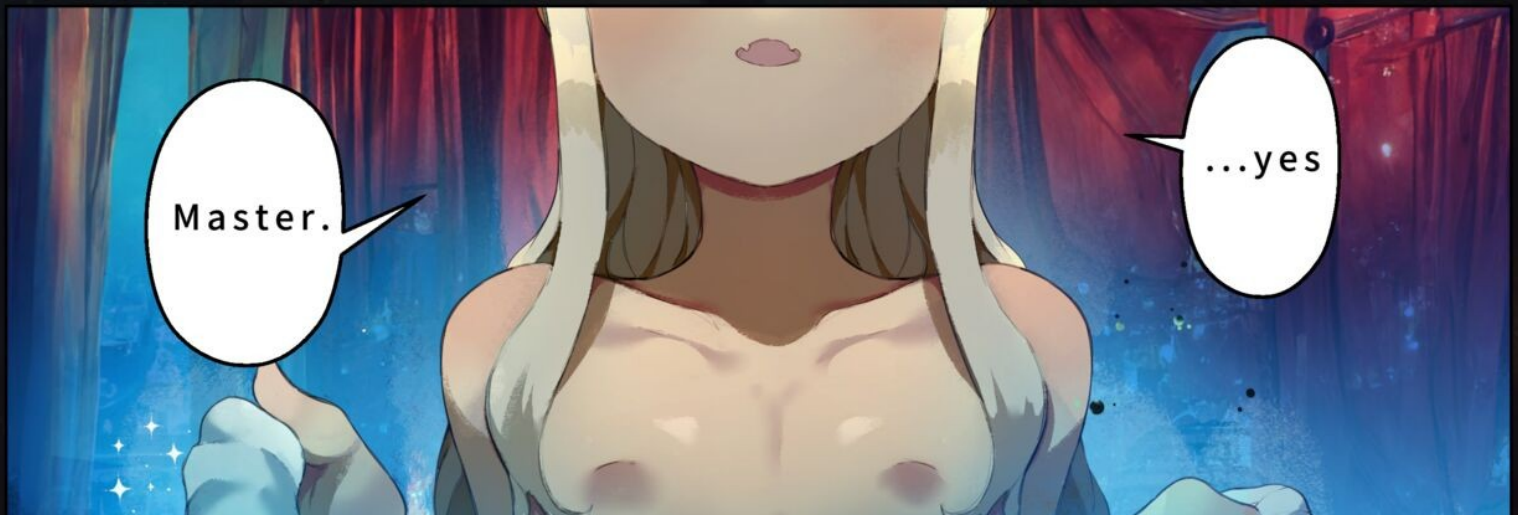
Tamr.



Now undress and show us your sexy body.



From that day on, I gave up everything.



Master.

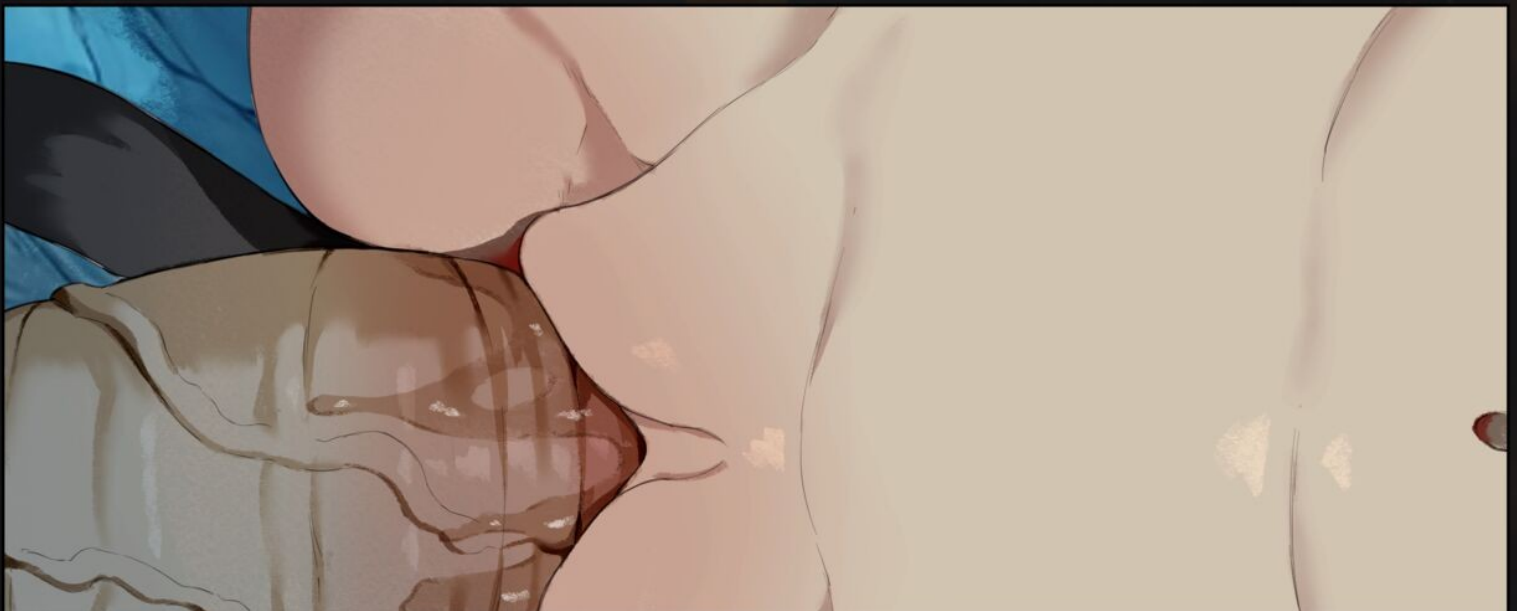
...yes

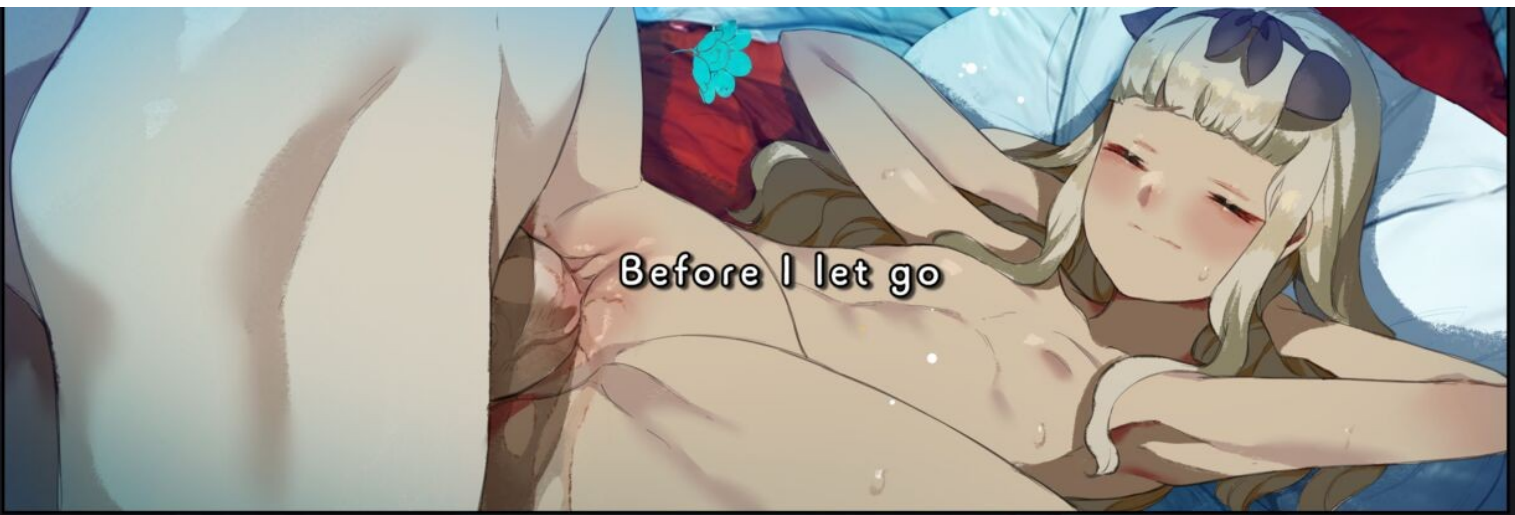


So, no more,

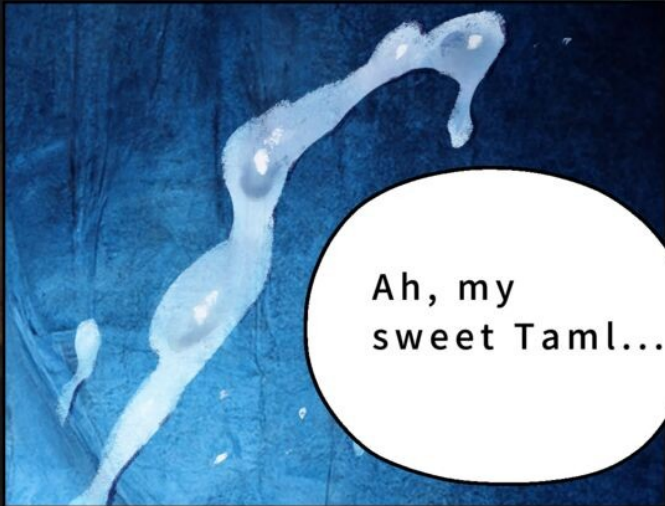


The light that dwelt
in my heart was,

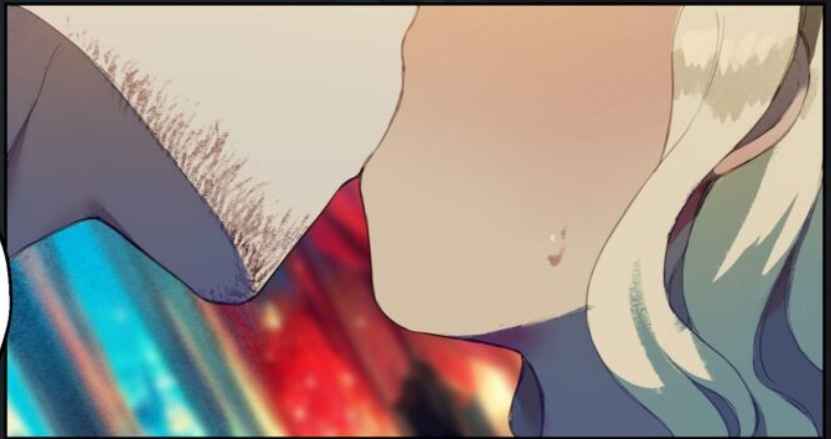




Before I let go



Ah, my sweet Taml...



The light has long since gone out.



Of course,
they weren't
just invited.

Six months
ago now,
I was was
brought to
this mansion
from a slave
whorehouse.

It's a big
mansion...



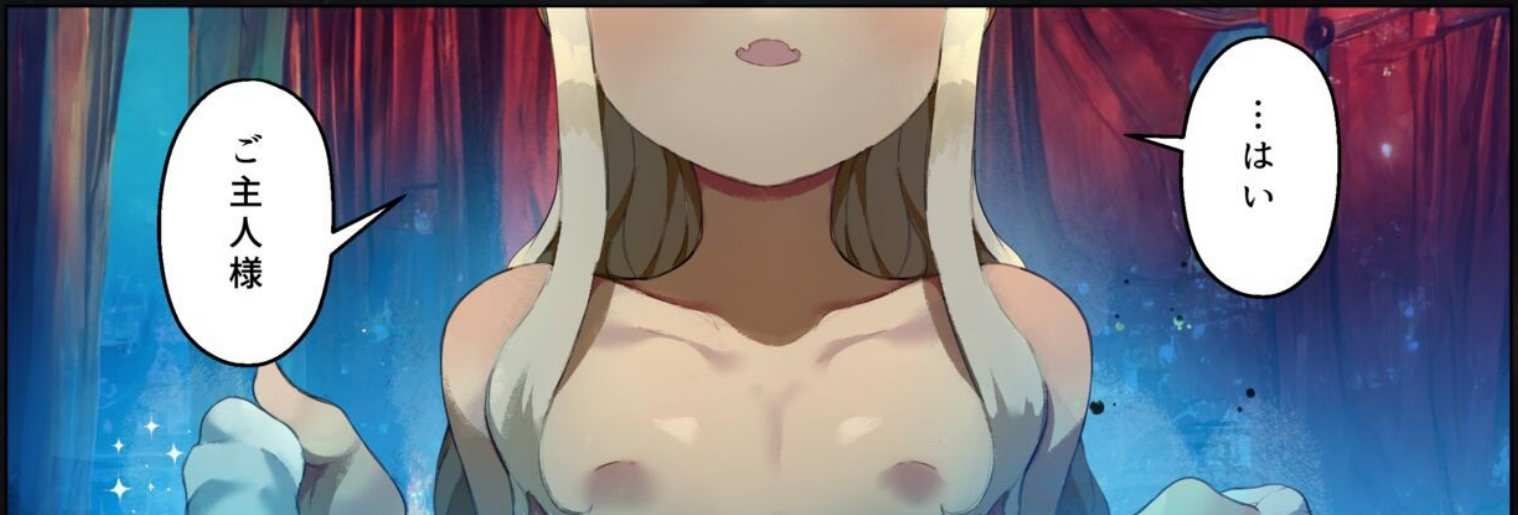
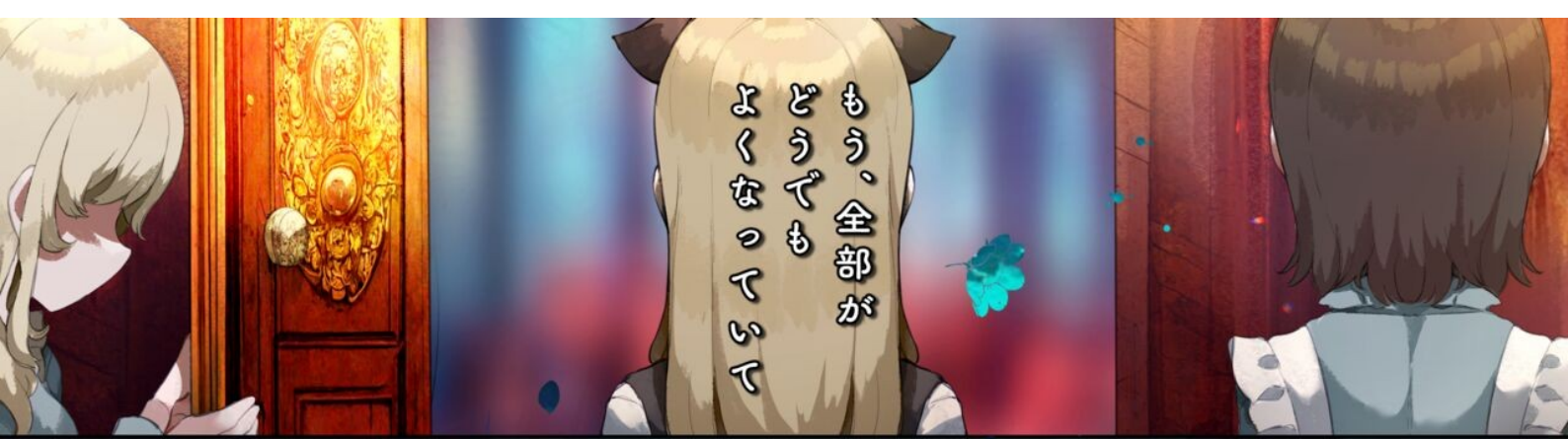
In this world, there
is a power called "Gifted",

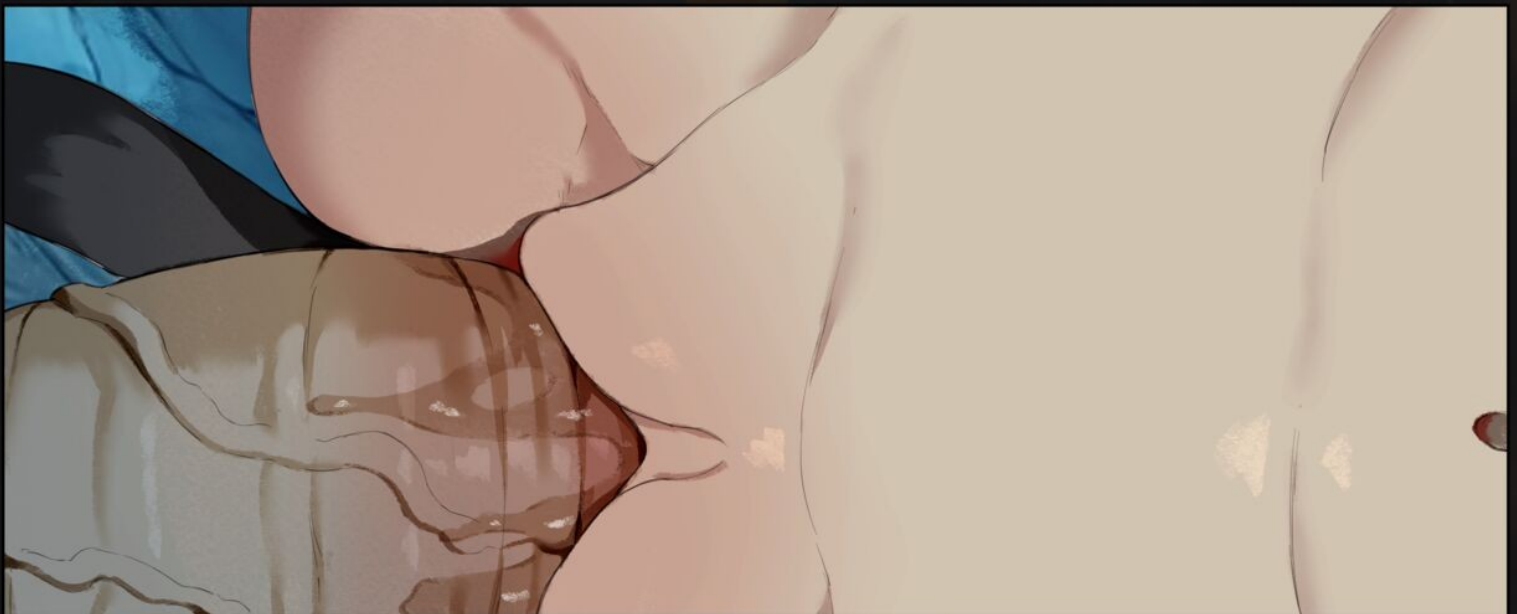
It was because that power
had manifested itself in me.



A Gift
from God.

The "Gifted"
dwells in
selected
12 year olds...



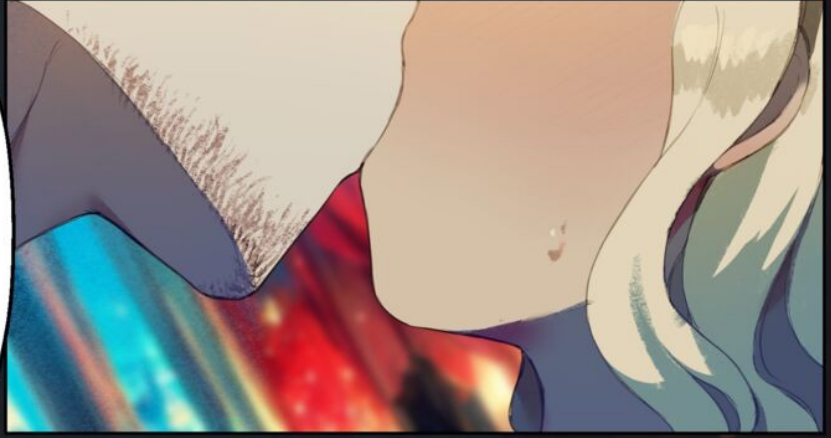




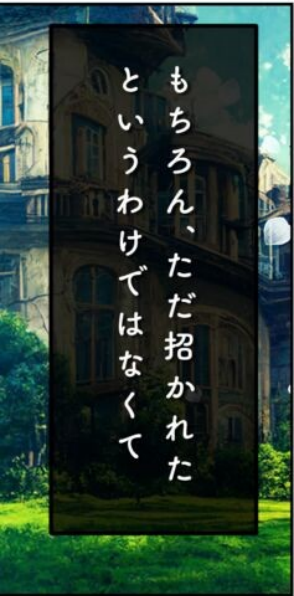
手放すまで
もなく



ああ
僕の可愛いタムル…



とっくに
消えているの



もちろん、ただ招かれた
というわけではなくて



今から半年前、私は
奴隷娼館からこの家門に
連れてこられた。



大きいお屋敷…



—この世界には
『ギフトッド』と
呼ばれる力
があり

私にその力が
発現したから、だった。



—神様からの、贈りもの。



『ギフトッド』とは
選別された12歳の
こどもたちに宿る

