

KIDNAPPING A BEAUTIFUL GIRL - THE BOOK -

DOJIN
R18
成人向け

18歳未満の
購入・閲覧禁止



! caution !

The premise behind this doujin is the illegal and non-consensual kidnapping and confinement of a high school girl. Those who are under 18, those with undeveloped identities and those who might possibly confuse fiction with reality are totally prohibited from purchasing or reading this doujin. The author will not take any responsibility over any possible incidents and any implications that said incidents may have been influenced by this doujin.

summary

Osamu Itou, a resident of Ujitawara City, Kyoto, has someone on his mind—a young girl who always walks home alone. Her name is Remon Kangetsu. She has a...slender body...and almond-shaped eyes, with features that betray the lingering innocence of youth. Over time, Osamu embraces his increasingly warped desires.

**“I want to make her my plaything,
just for a day.”**

Osamu then searches throughout the Internet for methods on how to kidnap and imprison a person. Finally, one day, when his parents won't be returning for the night, he puts his plan into action...

Initial Setting Materials



Pajamas (Upper Body)



Uniform (Full body)



Uniform (Bust shot)



Pajamas (Bust shot)



Eye

Name : Remon Kangetsu (16)

Height : 156cm

Weight : 44kg

**Birthplace : Ujitawara Town,
Kyoto Prefecture**

**Fav Food : Azuki bean soup with
matcha rice flour dumplings**

A high school girl who attends school in Southern Kyoto. She finds it difficult to express her emotions and talk to others. She always takes a dark mountain road home after school, catching the eye of a certain Osamu Satou and his twisted desires.

Setting Materials

Remon isn't nude in the actual story, but I drew these during the initial planning stage. The protagonist, Osamu Satou, does not violate Remon sexually after imprisoning her. Instead, by limiting her freedom with restraints and reducing her to a child-like state, he is able to care for her and fulfill his wish for a sense of dominance. These nudes were meant to flesh out Remon's physical characteristics and to represent Osamu's lust that he is unable to act on in the actual story. (I regretted not being able to depict this central point in the doujin, so I decided to include it here in the beginning.)



Sitting Design



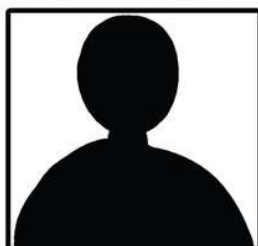
An overall slender build.

Standing Design

■ Detailed Background ■

- Despite her sweet appearance, she can be hopelessly blunt and unsociable, frequently raising the ire of her female classmates.
- Because she's secretly popular with the boys, girls with ulterior motives would use her to flirt with them instead.
- Father-con. Calls her father "Daddy".
- Takes her studies seriously, will never take a day off from school.
- Her academic results are above average with her street smarts about average.
- Has a slender body but, as you can see, her muscles haven't developed yet, leaving her physically weak.
- Fusses a lot about her appearance, taking extra care with her hair and skincare than most girls her age.
- Has kept her twintails ever since her dad called them cute when she was little.
- When she isn't having them in twintails, her hair is shoulder-length.

Protagonist Background



Name : Osamu Satou
Height : 183cm / 6 ft
Weight : 75kg / 165 lb
Birthplace : Wazuka Town, Kyoto Prefecture
Fav Food : Natto with rice

A fairly built high schooler who attends school in Kyoto City. He currently lives in the same town as Remon in Ujitawara, Kyoto. Possessing a sick fetish and desire to abduct and imprison a young girl, he observes a lovely young girl (Remon) always walking home all alone after school, which causes his desires to burst forth.

Chapter 1: Kidnapping

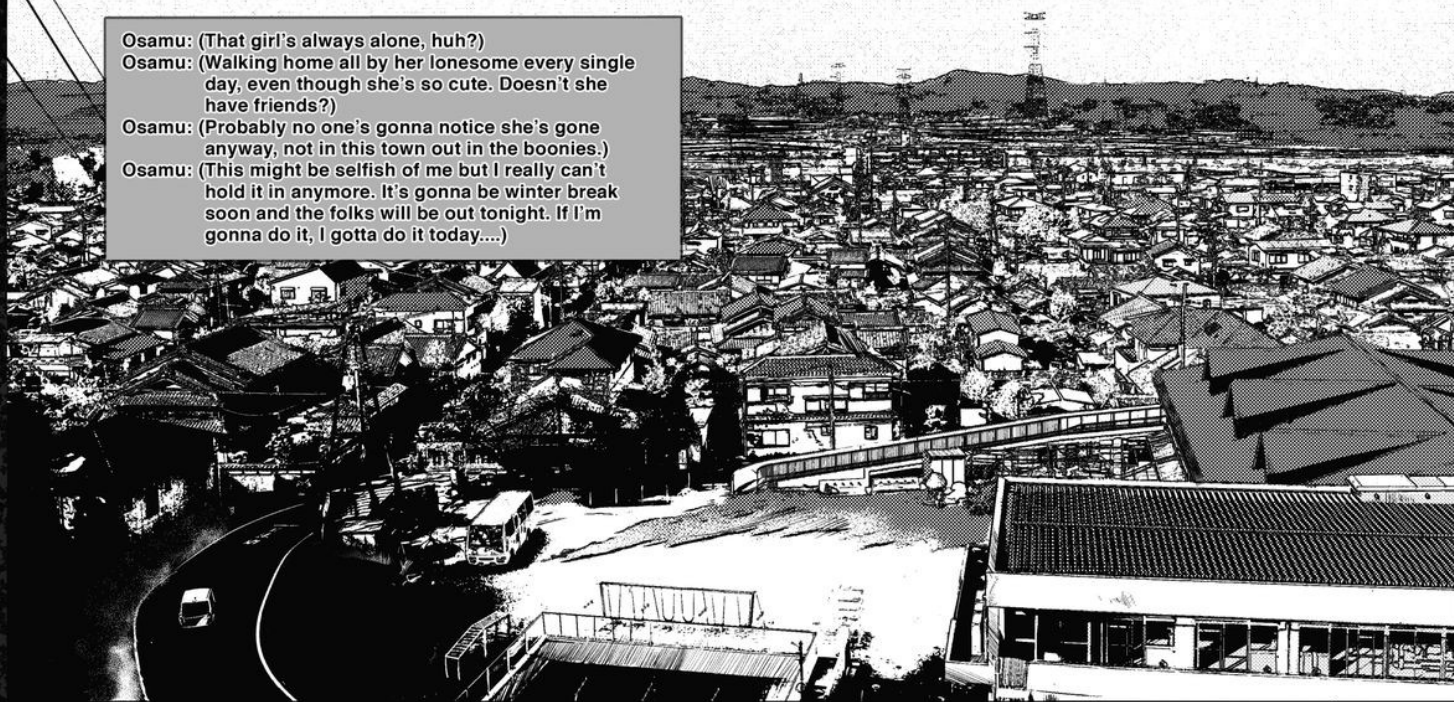
This is Ujitawara, a small town located among the mountains of southern Kyoto. Today, a resident of this town-Osamu-Satou-is about to set a particular plan of his into motion.

Osamu: (That girl's always alone, huh?)

Osamu: (Walking home all by her lonesome every single day, even though she's so cute. Doesn't she have friends?)

Osamu: (Probably no one's gonna notice she's gone anyway, not in this town out in the boonies.)

Osamu: (This might be selfish of me but I really can't hold it in anymore. It's gonna be winter break soon and the folks will be out tonight. If I'm gonna do it, I gotta do it today....)



1. Tail the target.

Osamu: (There she is. All alone, just like I thought.)

Osamu: (She's all bundled up like a snowman...)

Osamu: (Seems like she hasn't noticed me...)



3. Pin her down from behind and cover her mouth.



Osamu: (C'mere!!...)

Girl: "Nguuh...!?! (Huh!? What...!?!)"

Osamu: "Shut up!! Keep it down!!"

Girl: "Nnhh-!! (Stop...Who're you...!)"

Osamu: "Just follow what I say and I won't hurt you. Got it?"

Girl: "####&'!!!!!! (Panic)"

Osamu: "This is bad...I gotta knock her out now..."

4. Remove her muffler while twisting her head to the side.

Point: By twisting her head to the side, her vocal tract is constricted, which prevents her from raising her voice even further.



Girl: "~~guh!!! (He's strong...! No good, I can't call for help like this...!!)"

Osamu: (Her cheek's so soft...Feels like I might crush it.)

Girl: "##&'!!!! (Someone...anyone!)"

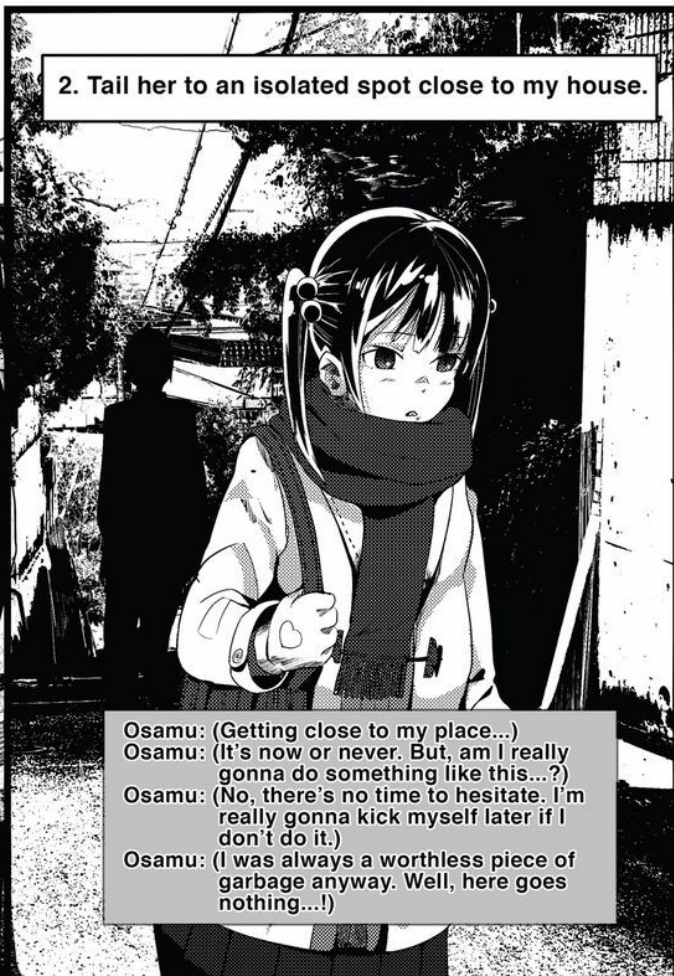
Osamu: "This is gonna hurt a little but I'll make it quick, so hang in there, okay?"

Girl: ".....##\$!!! (Please...someone...!!)"

Osamu: "That pipsqueak voice ain't gonna reach any of the deaf old folks around here, so just give up, okay?"

Girl: ".....ngh!! (No...I'm scared...Someone, please notice...!!)"

2. Tail her to an isolated spot close to my house.



Osamu: (Getting close to my place...)

Osamu: (It's now or never. But, am I really gonna do something like this...?)

Osamu: (No, there's no time to hesitate. I'm really gonna kick myself later if I don't do it.)

Osamu: (I was always a worthless piece of garbage anyway. Well, here goes nothing...!)



5. Constrict her carotid artery.

Point: By using the girl's weight, he can constrict her neck more efficiently.

wriggle
wriggle

GRAB

Girl: (My head's...kinda...
spinning...It's getting...
dark.....)
Osamu: "Ah, I think she's out."

Osamu: "Right, time for a nap. I warned you, so
blame yourself, okay?"

Girl: ".....!! (It hurts...I'm gonna die...!)"
Osamu: "Relax, it'll be over soon."

DIZZY...

DIZZY...

When constricting someone's neck to knock them out, targeting the carotid artery is a must. If one correctly aims for the artery, it will only take a few seconds for the person to lose consciousness. However, if one mistakenly constricts the trachea or windpipe instead, the person will, after suffering for a considerable amount of time, suffocate, lose consciousness and, in the worst-case scenario, lose their lives. Osamu is an experienced practitioner of judo and so was aware of this well before his planning. He skillfully used the girl's own weight to constrict her carotid artery and as soon as he felt her strength leave her body, he slowly laid her doll-like body down onto the ground. Seeing her faintly twitching limbs, her unfocused eyes staring out from under her half-closed eyelids and the drool dribbling down her lips... Osamu felt his mind completely slip away from him for just a moment.

Osamu: "Seeing her like this almost makes you think she's
just a real fragile kid...I feel 10 times worse now."
Osamu: "I've really done it now...Anyway, first thing is
getting her to my house."

Chapter 2: Imprisonment

Osamu's house is located about 100m (109 yards) away from where he knocked out the girl. Despite having to carry her all the way there on his back, it isn't an impossible distance. For now, Osamu carries her to his home before anyone finds out.



Osamu Satou's Home

Osamu Satou's Kidnap and Imprisonment Plan Notes

- When: When she comes home from school, most likely around 4pm. She passes by my house on the way back.
- Where: Somewhere near my house with as few pedestrians as possible.
- How: Ambush her from behind. If she obeys me after I threaten her, I'll bring her to my place as is. If not, I'll have to knock her out.

[After We Reach My House]

1. What if she yells > Force a gag on her
Tools I'll Need: 2 Japanese hand towels (*tenugui*), 1 thin cloth (Buy from AI Pl¹za²)
2. What if she struggles and escapes > Tie her arms and legs up.
Tools I'll Need: Hemp rope (Buy from Co²n²)
3. Explain the situation to her so she doesn't panic.
(She's my captive for only one day. If she just follows what I say and keep it cool, nothing will happen. / If she does try to escape, sexual assault will be a good threat. / Make her understand that she can't go home for the day.)
4. Food: She's only going to be locked up for a day so there's no need for food. I'll remove her gag around midnight and give her some water for hydration.
5. Bathroom: Once I've given her water, remove her underwear, redo her wrist ropes and bring her to the bathroom. (Be careful of the hallway, it echoes easily there.)
6. Sleep: Prepare pajamas for her and dress her in them. Once dressed, re-insert her gag, tie up her hands and tuck her in.
7. When she wakes up, remove the gag and brush her teeth for her.

Once I carry out all of the above, then my objective will be complete. After releasing her, she's free to report me to the police or do whatever she wants, I don't really care.

¹ AI Plaza, a supermarket-shopping center chain

² Coen, a clothing store chain



Osamu: (Up she goes...Woah, she's light-!)

Osamu: (It's my first time carrying a girl piggyback like this, but I guess they don't weigh a lot huh...)

Girl: (Zzz.....)

Osamu: (Her breath's tickling my neck...)



Step 1: Gag

Osamu has successfully brought the unconscious girl back home. But at this rate, it's only a matter of time before she wakes up. To prevent her from waking up and raising hell, the first step will be to stuff her mouth with a gag.

2. Stuff hand towels into her mouth

Osamu: "Okay...according to my research, a gag's no good without stuffing first."
Osamu: "Taking care not to suffocate the subject by pushing past the base of the tongue, lift up the jaw and stuff the cloth in...Her small mouth's making it harder than I thought."
Girl: "Uunh....."cough!"
Osamu: "Oh no, if I drag this on for any longer, she's gonna wake up! Gotta hurry!"

1. Remove her clothes.

Osamu: "This thick coat's only gonna get in the way later when I start tying her up, so I'll just take it off first."

Osamu: "There we go...She smells real good even without perfume..."

Girl: "....."

3. Wedge a thin cloth in to hold the stuffing in place.

5. Gag Complete

Osamu: "Let's see...next we wedge the cloth in. It'd be pretty lame if she just spit out the stuffing, so it's gotta be nice and tight. Kinda feel bad for her though..."

Girl: "Ngh....."

Osamu: "Sorry, I know it hurts a lot but hang in there...Oh, she's got a mole under her lips, that's pretty cute."

4. Cover everything with another hand towel to secure her jaw.

Osamu: "Nice! Phase One complete!"
Osamu: "Seeing a gagged girl in the flesh for the first time is kinda turning me on~ Anyway, she's definitely not gonna make a peep after this."
Girl: "Guh....."
Osamu: "Now on to the next step!"

Osamu: Finally, we wrap it all up with another towel...rustle Gotta tie this up real tight too, or else..."

Osamu: "Her face is pretty small though...This folded towel can cover half her face easy."

Girl: "....."

Osamu: "I'll pull it up to her nose too, just in case. Not like she can't breathe through it or anything."

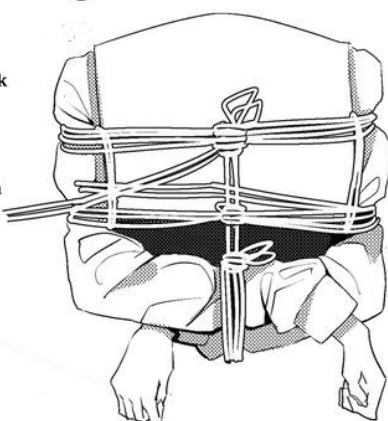
Step 2: Bondage

If the girl's hands and legs aren't tied up, escaping would be child's play for her. Despite his inexperience, Osamu begins tying her up in order to restrict her movements before she wakes up.

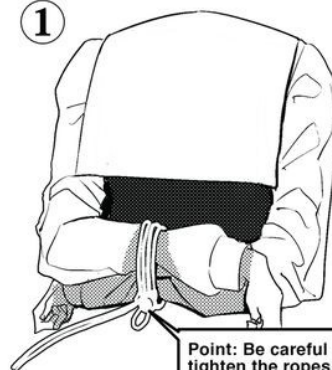
Box-tie Bondage

Considered one of the most orthodox shibari bondage methods out there, a box-tie (*takategote*) involves tying the subjects's arms behind their back around their wrists before wrapping the rope around the top and bottom of their chest. A proper box-tie would leave the subject completely unable to move their upper body. However, Osamu's attempt here is a bit clumsy thanks to him being an amateur. Still, this is more than enough to restrain a physically weak girl.

④



①

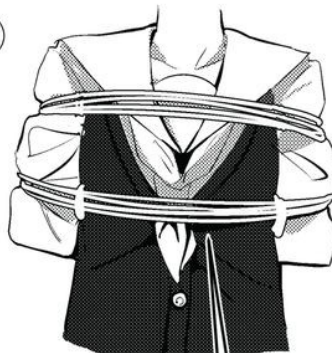


Point: Be careful not to tighten the ropes around her wrists.

②

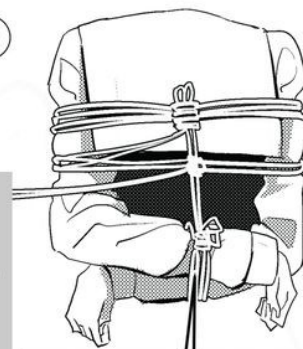


⑤



By passing the ropes through here, the restraints are strengthened.

③



Osamu makes a mistake in his ropework here. (The tightness of the ropes is fine, however)

Osamu: "Um...this goes here."

Osamu: "Looks kinda off...Ah well, it'll probably be fine."

Girl: "Nn...squirm"

Osamu: "No good, looks like she's about to wake up. Guess I'll leave out the kimono-tie (*tasuki*)."

Osamu: "...Okay. That should do it."

Osamu: "All of a sudden, I feel like even more of a criminal now..."

Complete



Osamu: I'll just lay her down here for now.
Osamu: Boy is she in for a surprise when she wakes up~"

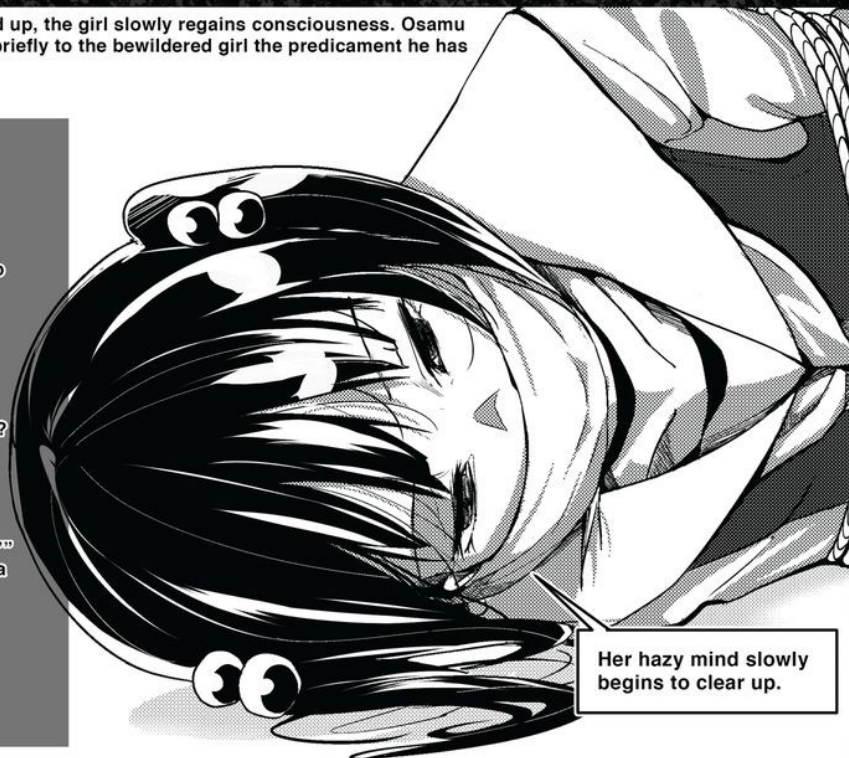
Make sure to tie up her ankles securely.



Explanation

After being tied up, the girl slowly regains consciousness. Osamu then explains briefly to the bewildered girl the predicament he has placed her in.

Girl: "Nnn...(What...what was I doing...)"
 Osamu: "Ah, finally awake?"
 Girl: "... (Who...? A dream?)"
 Girl: "!? (I can't move!? And I'm tied up!)"
 Girl: "...nguh!! (My voice...something's stuffed inside my mouth...!)"
 Osamu: "Sorry 'bout that~ I have a lotta stuff to explain so I had to settle you down like that first. Just stay put and listen, 'kay?"
 Girl: "Nnn~~~! Uuu~~~!! (No...Someone help...!!)"
 Osamu: "How about you stop struggling? Keep it up and I'll rape you, you hear?"
 Girl: "... (What's wrong with him...And who the hell is he...?)"
 Osamu: "How bout we start over with some introductions? The name's Osamu Satou. Just call me a high-schooler for now."
 Osamu: "I've always seen you around town and thought 'man, she's sooo cute'.
 Osamu: "And so I started thinking: 'huh, wouldn't it be great if I could make her my plaything someday?'"
 Girl: "(Seriously, what's up with him...That's definitely a crime if I've ever seen one...)"
 Osamu: "If you just follow what I say quietly, I won't hurt you or rape you. I'll even release you tomorrow morning."
 Girl: "...Nh (There's no way in hell I could believe that! But I can't refuse, not like this...This is real bad...)"



If she fights back, there'll be hell to pay. But if she meekly submits, she has no idea what her assailant has in store for her... Gritting her teeth, the girl has no choice but to accept her own predicament and his demands.

Current Restraint Status

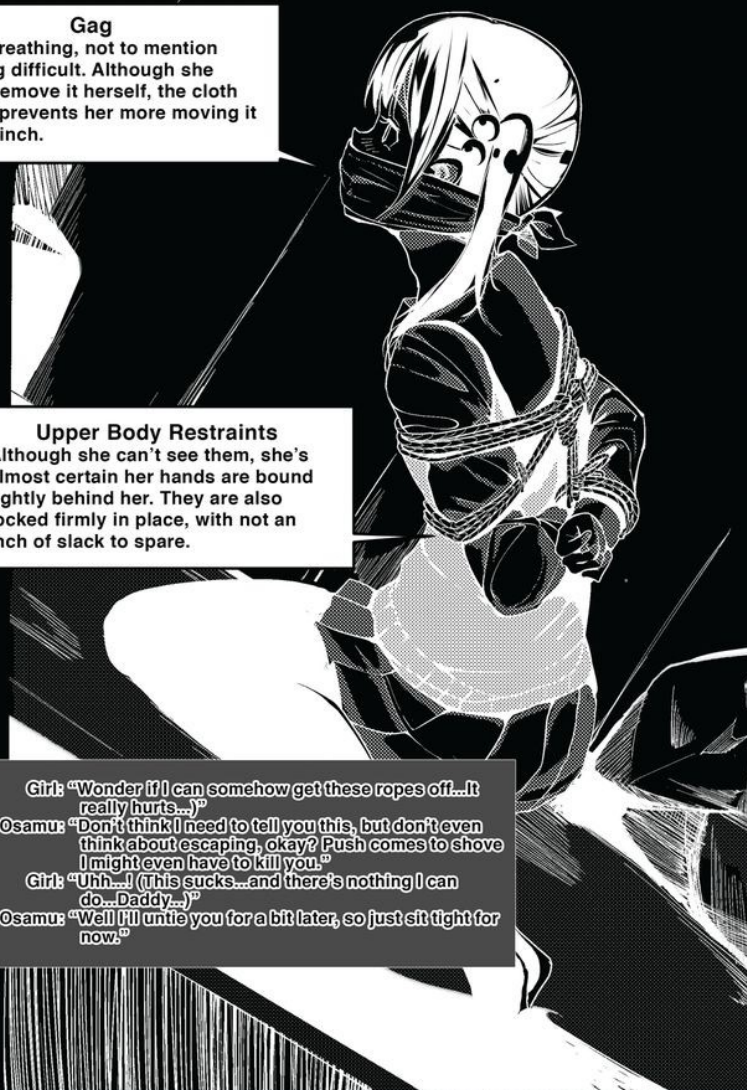
Gag

Makes breathing, not to mention speaking difficult. Although she tries to remove it herself, the cloth stuffing prevents her more moving it even an inch.

Upper Body Restraints

Although she can't see them, she's almost certain her hands are bound tightly behind her. They are also locked firmly in place, with not an inch of slack to spare.

Girl: "Wonder if I can somehow get these ropes off...It really hurts..."
 Osamu: "Don't think I need to tell you this, but don't even think about escaping, okay? Push comes to shove I might even have to kill you."
 Girl: "Uhh...! (This sucks...and there's nothing I can do...Daddy...)"
 Osamu: "Well I'll untie you for a bit later, so just sit tight for now."



Left Alone

After explaining the situation to the girl, Osamu has left to do some shopping while intentionally leaving her alone. "I wonder how she's coping mentally, being tied up and left all alone in some stranger's room," Osamu pondered as he left the room.

Osamu: "Guess you really do go hungry if you haven't had a bite to eat, huh?"

Osamu: "I'm gonna go shopping in town for a bit. It's gonna take a while since there's no convenience stores around here, but don't you go escaping on me while I'm gone, okay?"

Girl: "... (I couldn't even if I wanted to... Man, he pisses me off...)"

Osamu: "Don't look at me like that. Alright, I'm out."

Girl: "....."

Girl: (What's his deal anyway...? I don't get this at all, what's so fun about kidnapping someone like me... ?)

Girl: (He's just like one of those idiots at school, tormenting the weak without batting an eye.)

Girl: (Now that it's come to this, I guess I'll just bite it off and die now.)

Girl: (Damn, this thing inside my mouth is getting in the way...)

Girl: (I can't take it any more...)

Point: A gag not only silences the subject, but also prevents them from committing suicide. The girl has tried to bite her tongue off out of despair, but thanks to the gag her attempt was foiled.

Being restrained for long periods for time is usually accompanied by physical pain, which gradually whittles away a subject's will to resist.

Due to her bound feet, she is unable to walk around or leave the room, making escape impossible.

Girl: (Haaah...My arms really hurt...)

Girl: (That cloth in my mouth's absorbed so much saliva it's becoming all messed up...)

Girl: (I'd be fine with anything if it's just for a day, I just want him to get me out of these ropes...)

Girl: (Daddy's probably worried sick that I'm not back yet...)

Girl: (.....)

Girl: (Daddy....)

A Brief Respite and an Alibi

After returning from his shopping trip, Osamu temporarily removes the girl's gag and forces her to contact her family to cook up a plausible story.

Osamu: "Sorry for the wait. I'll be taking that gag off now..."

Girl: "...Puah-! Haa..."

Osamu: "Ugh-! That's some nasty drool!"

Girl: "Shut up! Or I'm gonna fuck you up!"

Osamu: "And how're you supposed do that, all tied up like that? 'laugh' But man, you sure have a big potty mouth...Not that I dislike it or anything."

Girl: "You said you were Osamu, right? Do you understand what you're doing right now? This is a crime, you know!"

Osamu: "Course I understand. But if you become my plaything for just this one night, you can go right ahead and report me to the cops later or whatever you want."

Girl: "You're really not making a single lick of sense. And I'd prefer it if you stopped right now, thanks..."

Osamu: "Keep the lip up and I'm gonna fuck you up in more ways than one, hear?"

Girl: "...Okay. But I gotta ask you something, Osamu."

Osamu: "Huh?"

Girl: "You're serious about the one night only thing, right? Looks I won't be escaping anytime soon, so I'm fine with whatever at this point."

Osamu: "Huh, clever girl."

Girl: "Remon Kangetsu."

Osamu: "Lemon Kangetsu? What's that?"

Girl: "My name. Thought I'd just tell you myself since you were gonna find out from my student ID anyway."

Osamu: "Remon-chan huh...What a weird name."

Remon: "...[Yeah, just go ahead and call me 'chan' like the creep you are.]"

Osamu: "You say something?"

Remon: "...Nope."

This is what stuffing looks like after two hours inside the mouth. It's a good idea to wear gloves while removing it in order to protect yourself against germs and disease.

Oueh...

Dan~gle

Point: Make Remon contact her family with her own smartphone.

Remon: "...Hi, Daddy? Sorry for calling in so late. I was at a friend's place doing some homework with them and I'll be sleeping over here tonight. ...See you soon. 'beep'"

Osamu: "...You really suck at lying, y'know..."

Remon: "Could you just shut it with the nitpicking? That's the best I could do."

Osamu: "Well, you had a chance to call for help but in the end, you didn't. I can see you're serious about not resisting now."

Remon: "I'll be quiet so please just leave the rape outta this? I want to keep my virginity for marriage."

Osamu: "I got it, I promise."

Feeding

Contrary to Osamu's expectations, Remon Kangetsu has shown no intention of resisting against his plan. However, spending the night tied up is no small feat. By now, Remon has exhausted a great deal of her strength and so Osamu has decided to provide her with only the bare minimum of supplies.

Remon: "Hey, how 'bout something to drink? All these nerves and that gag earlier's made my throat bone-dry here..."

Osamu: "If it's water you want then I got some for you earlier. Here you go."

Remon: "....."

Remon: "But that's not a drink."

Osamu: "It's a jelly supplement. You get your calories and your water in one go, see? Two birds, one stone."

Remon: "But I'd still like some normal water though."

Osamu: "Wow, aren't we the princess here? Do you even realize what kind of situation you're in right now? You're my prisoner, see, and does a prisoner get to demand this or demand that? How 'bout you just shove it and eat what I give you?"

Remon: "Uuuu...Can't you do something about it? My throat's on fire and it's killing me here."

Osamu: "It's not even summer, so you won't die that easy. If this isn't enough then you can even drink some of your own saliva."

Remon: "....."

Point: Her physical condition is visible from her face. Once it worsens, then it's time to feed her some supplies.

Point: Do not let your guard down and untie her just yet. Just feed her like this.

Point: For supplies, jelly-based supplements are ideal. Not only do they provide calories, they also help with hydration, maximizing efficiency.

Also, since she's tied up and all, I've got to feed her. But I have to make sure not to squeeze out the jelly too hard. If I go overboard, the jelly might enter her trachea and possibly choke her.

Osamu: "C'mere. *plug*"
 Remon: ".....(This is kinda humiliating...)"



Toilet Business

After getting hydrated, Remon will undoubtedly find the urge to use the toilet tonight. In order to keep her tied up while she's in bed, now's the time to take care of said business.

Point: Gently strip it off while taking care not to scratch her legs.

Osamu: "I'm gonna untie your legs for a bit and take off your pantyhose, okay?"
 Remon: "!?...Now hold on a sec!!! You just said you wouldn't rape me! Stop it!!!"
 Osamu: "Hold your horses, dumbass, I'm just taking you to the toilet."
 Remon: "Still, don't just pull it off like that...If you untie my arms, I could do it myself..."
 Osamu: "You really think I'd do that?"
 Remon: "Oh come on..."

Point: Monitor her in the stall. Probably best to keep the door open for personal enjoyment.

Remon: "I've been violated...You said you weren't gonna lay a hand on me!! Liar!!!"
 Osamu: "You're being too loud!! The neighbors'll hear you!!"
 Remon: "Mmgguh...!! (You're horrible...)"

Point: This hallway echoes easily. If it looks like she's about to yell, cover her mouth immediately.

Remon: "...The door, *pretty* please?"
 Osamu: "No can do. I can't *possibly* leave you alone with such lightweight restraints now, can I...?"
 Remon: "Osamu. You just wanna watch, right? ...You pervert."
 Osamu: "Why, thank you for the compliment."
 Remon: "Gross. Please stop. Now."

Point: To make it easier for her to do her business, retie her hands in front of her.



Sleep

Osamu's Bedroom

Point: When putting her to bed, make sure to gag her like before.

Point: In order to reduce the strain on her as much as possible, only tie her hands this time.

Remon: "Phew, you finally decided to untie me..."

Osamu: "After you put on your pajamas, it's hands behind your back and the good ol' gag again though?"

Remon: "Ugh, lame."

Remon: "Isn't this a bit too thin?"

Osamu: "I'll switch on the heater so just bear with it for now. Now, open wide."

Remon: "Uunmmh...(Guess I won't be sleeping much tonight...)"

Untie the ropes and let her put on the prepared pajamas.

Point: The pajamas I've prepared for her are kinda thin, so I'll make sure to cover her up properly with a blanket and turn up the heat for tonight.

Osamu: "So, think you can sleep?"

Remon: "...nh~ (Wait a minute, I can't even answer him)"

Osamu: "Well, you'll probably be fine with that blindfold on."

Osamu: "I'll be sleeping in my parents' room. I think you're good but don't even think about escaping, or else..."

Remon: (For the 1000th time, I can't...)

Point: It's pretty hard to fall asleep when you're tied up, so I'll put on a blindfold for her too.

Morning Care

As the night passes, Osamu's desires are finally fulfilled. Osamu now faces reality head-on as he fusses over Remon-the girl who fulfilled his wish-one last time.

1. Brush her teeth

Osamu: "Hey now, keep that little chin of yours up~ 'brush' 'brush' 'brush'"

Remon: "Hagaaa...(Why is this guy only great at embarrassing stuff...!)"

Osamu: "... (Those are some real white teeth...)"

Osamu: "Morning. Sleep well?"

Remon: "...Nope. My skin feels super dry as hell, not to mention my mouth. It sucked."

Osamu: "Remon-chan, thanks a lot for playing along with me for the night."

Osamu: "Before you go though, let me brush your teeth and do your hair for you."

Remon: "...Huh?"

Remon awake. She's worried about her chapped skin from all the stress and the marks on her mouth from the gag.

2. Brush her hair

Osamu: "Admit it, I'm a natural with a brush, aren't I? I'm always the one brushing my little cousins' hair, see?"

Remon: "True, you're almost as good as Daddy. Still pisses me off though..."

Osamu: "Remon, I've been wondering, but, are you a father-con or something?"

Remon: "And? Daddy's the one who called my twintails cute even after I kept wearing them in highschool."

Osamu: "Don't just blurt it out all loud and proud..."

This bedhead mess has ruined her pretty hair. Let's give it a good, thorough brush.

Her wrists ropes are not undone just yet.

Final Chapter: Catch, Release and...

Remon: "Hey Osamu...To tell you the truth, I'm actually being bullied at school!"

Remon: "Both the guys and the girls, they've done things to me far worse than you ever did. I was even thinking of just quitting school!"

Osamu: "....."

Remon: "What you did was a crime, Osamu. If I called the cops now, you'd definitely be behind bars. But, I know you're different from those stupid classmates of mine, I can feel the warmth deep down within you."

Remon: "You jack off to some weird stuff, but I think you're a genuinely caring big brother."

Osamu: "... (I'm such a worthless piece of garbage. How could I have kidnapped and locked up such a nice girl-all just for my sick fantasies?) "

Releasing Her
Untie all of the ropes and return her clothes. Naturally, return all of her belongings too.



Finally...
Bring Remon to the entrance and release her. There's no need to escort her back since her home is nearby.

Osamu: "I'm so sorry, Remon-chan. I wanted to make you mine because I thought you were cute, that's all. I didn't want to bully you or anything like that, but I'm sorry for bringing up some painful stuff..."

Remon: "I'm not gonna report you since it's gonna be a pain in the neck anyway. But, Osamu, you better think long and hard about all this, okay?"

Osamu: "Thank you, Remon-chan. I'll try my best to do just that."

Remon: "Well, see ya. Don't ever do this again, ya hear? I'm gonna do my best at school so you better live your life too, okay Osamu?"

Osamu: "I'm really sorry for all this. Goodbye, Remon-chan..."





Suspect: T@K

I thought it was risky, but I just drew a doujin about kidnapping and imprisoning a beautiful girl.

発行イベント : **Comic market 93**

発行日 : **2017年 12月 31日**

発行サークル : **Tak In Wonderland**

執筆者 : **T@k**

編集責任者 : **T@k (e-mail : spd_o_maxIII5@yahoo.co.jp)**

印刷 : **株式会社サングループ様**

Spd o max III 5
 2017.1231

※本誌は即売会および公式書店委託でのみ頒布するものとします。内容の無断転載、転売等の行為は禁止します。もしそういった行為を発見された場合、責任者までご一報願います。



SUN GROUP

<http://www.sungroup.co.jp/>

TL NOTES

HEY, HOTONDO HERE.

IN THE ORIGINAL DOUJIN, BOTH OSAMU AND REMON SPEAK IN THE REGIONAL KANSAI DIALECT. I BRIEFLY CONSIDERED INCLUDING THIS QUIRK IN THE TRANSLATION BUT I DIDN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE WITH USING THE TYPICAL SOUTHERN U.S. TWANG ANALOGUE FOR THE ENTIRE DOUJIN. PLUS, THERE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE ANY MAJOR PLOT OR POINT RELATED TO IT.

ANYWAY, IT'S INTERESTING THAT DESPITE HAILING FROM KYOTO, BOTH OSAMU AND REMON USE THE OSAKA STYLE OF THE KANSAI DIALECT INSTEAD OF KYOTO. I'M NOT SURE IF THIS IS THE ACTUAL CASE IN REALITY AND KYOTO ISN'T AS WIDELY SPOKEN. LEMME KNOW IF THAT'S THE CASE.

FINALLY, HAVE THIS GEM OF AN IDEA I HAD. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW SERIOUSLY I CONSIDERED PUTTING THIS IN.

THANKS FOR READING AND I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THIS DOUJIN AS MUCH AS I DID!



Schrödinger's Boobs-
they're either there,
or they're not.

BONUS

I WAS CURIOUS ABOUT HOW THE INVERTED COLOR SECTION OF PAGE 10 WOULD NORMALLY LOOK LIKE, SO HERE YOU GO!

If she fights back, there'll be hell to pay. But if she meekly submits, she has no idea what her assailant has in store for her... Gritting her teeth, the girl has no choice but to accept her own predicament and his demands.

Current Restraint Status

Gag

Makes breathing, not to mention speaking difficult. Although she tries to remove it herself, the cloth stuffing prevents her from moving it even an inch.

Upper Body Restraints

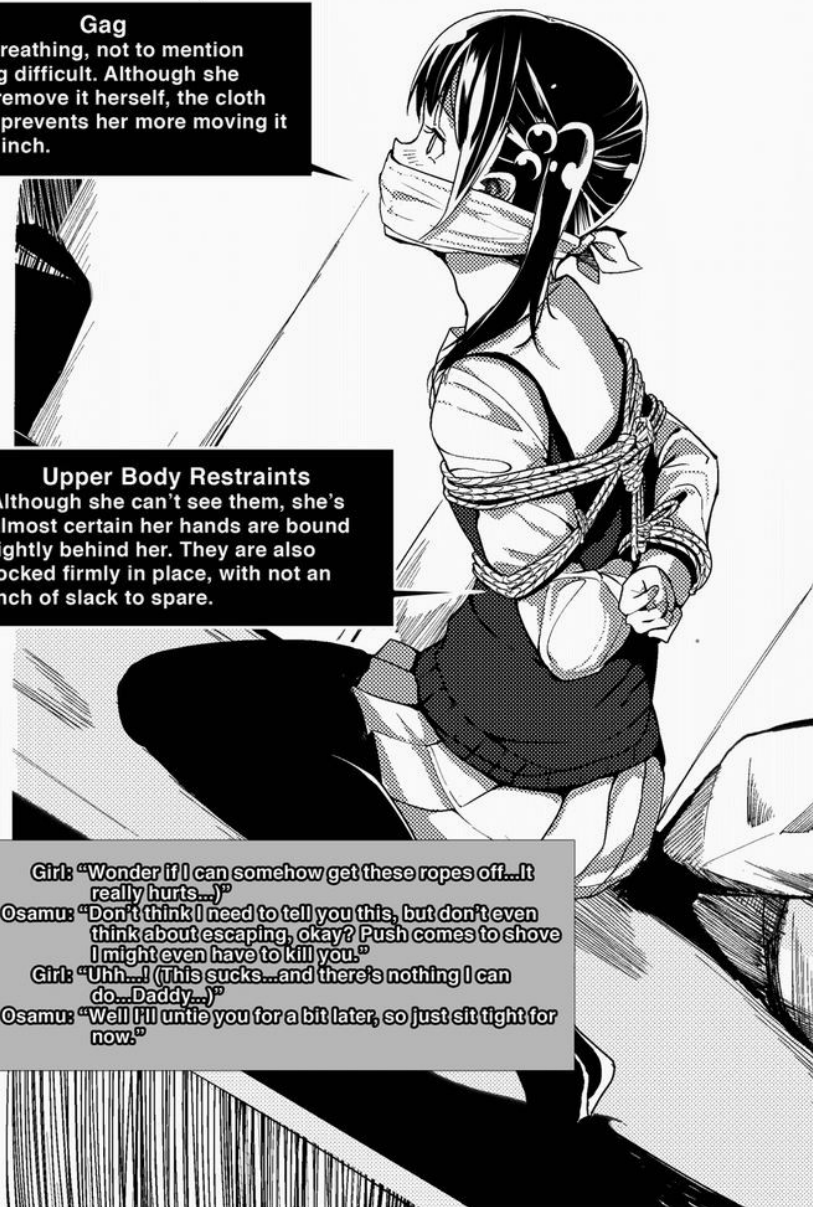
Although she can't see them, she's almost certain her hands are bound tightly behind her. They are also locked firmly in place, with not an inch of slack to spare.

Girl: "Wonder if I can somehow get these ropes off...It really hurts..."

Osamu: "Don't think I need to tell you this, but don't even think about escaping, okay? Push comes to shove I might even have to kill you."

Girl: "Uhh...! (This sucks...and there's nothing I can do...Daddy...)"

Osamu: "Well I'll untie you for a bit later, so just sit tight for now."



TRANSLATION, CLEANING,
TYPESETTING, EDITING:

HOTONDO

BUT I
LOST MY
ACCOUNT AND
FGO SUPPORT
SUCKS...

I WANNA
ROLL FOR
SUMMER GOZEN
SO BAD...



ART: @TK_YUUSAKU (TWITTER)