



R-Otome

personal

It's okay,
Sensei...
I don't
mind you
looking...

At my
naughty
little
naked
body...

AKANE
ONOSAKA

~ Prologue ~



"Don't you dare break your promise, Sensei!"



My head sunk into my hands at hearing those words, and I was immediately struck with intense regret for making such a careless promise in the first place...



The rainy season had let up earlier than usual this year.

Final exams were over, and the air was filled with anticipation for the coming summer vacation.

The two of us were standing outside the school building, when she handed me a pile of exam papers and said,
"You promised we'd do it next time you were on playground duty, remember?"



I looked down at the exam papers to see a spread of impressive scores.

Combining all the marks, she would've placed fourth in the grade. I opened my mouth and asked,

"... Wait, are these actually your marks?"

"What, you think I cheated? That's awful!

I missed so much sleep studying for those marks, you know!"

I remembered her seeming out of it with bags under her eyes during the exam period, but I'd severely underestimated just how hard she was pushing herself...

I apologised for doubting her, and let out a deep sigh.

This is the story of how it all started. She told me, almost out of nowhere,

"I wanna be able to get completely naked at school."

In any other situation, I'd dismiss those words as nonsense.

But our circumstances were different.

It began when... yes, it was early spring, and I'd accidentally discovered her secret.

It was evening, by which time the school building was typically empty.

I was leaving the school archive room, when a naked girl suddenly appeared before me.



It took me a moment to realise that the naked girl (technically still wearing socks) was Akane Onosaka, a member of the school concert band that I was advising. She was too shocked to move, so I grabbed her hand and ran into the archive room.

I asked her to explain herself, and she mumbled back reluctantly,

"You wouldn't get it, Sensei..."

When I told her that didn't explain anything, she confessed that she did it because she enjoyed it.



I assumed at first that she was messing with me, but then I checked the place she mentioned, and sure enough, I found her uniform and underwear hidden there.

They were folded away neatly, so it was unlikely that she'd been bullied into stripping naked.

"You're the one who caught me, Sensei... Now I'm your responsibility."

The events that followed were so surreal that I struggle to put them to words, but to keep it short, I was at her mercy. She described herself as a mischief maker, and she'd get naked with such abandon that I wondered if she was doing it just to make things difficult for me. On at least one occasion, she called me in the middle of the night to come pick her up.



At one point I was so fed up that I found myself hugging her naked body, desperate for her to have sex with me. But she was firmly opposed, telling me "No, Sensei! Looking only! If you go any further, I'll tell everyone!", immediately killing my enthusiasm. It was one of those moments that made me reflect on how timid I was as a person, but she just looked back at me cringing in shame, and said softly with a lonely tone in her voice, "I just wanted someone to notice me... I'm sorry." At that moment, I felt like I finally understood her a little better, but that might have just been wishful thinking on my part.

And so one day towards the end of the first semester, she told me
"I wanna be able to get completely naked at school."

She wanted to do it on a day when I was on playground supervision duty,
but I didn't take the request particularly seriously, as I thought it was too risky.

But I eventually became fed up with her persistence, and told her,
"If you can finish within the top five in the grade in the final exams, I'll consider it."

Since her grades were firmly average for her cohort, I figured I'd be safe
and that she'd get the hint and finally give up.

But as I mentioned earlier, she finished fourth overall.

Whatever the reason, she studied her heart out, and I'm honestly resentful that
as a teacher, I don't have the heart to just disrespect a student's wishes.

"... If you're capable of doing this well, why can't you study like this all the time?"

"Cause it's boring. I'm not a nerd!"

she retorted with a laugh.





August arrived, and I was finally on playground supervision duty.

The sky was clear, and the noon temperature was already close to 35°C.

If any clubs were practising on school grounds, I would've had an excuse to tell her to give up, but unfortunately the sports grounds and gym were all empty.

We had agreed to meet at the back of the hallway of the first floor at 1 pm.

I chugged the lukewarm remains of my plastic bottle of barley tea and left the staff room.

Is she going to be there...?





"Oh hey, Sensei!"

There she was.
No clothes, no underwear. Completely naked.

"You... didn't come here like that, did you?"

"Of course not! I took them off in the bathroom over there!"

I knew it was a silly question to ask, but I was still taken aback.

"C'mon, let's go. We're gonna have a ton of fun today!"

"..."

She flashed me a cheeky smile as I stood there shocked, and said

"Honour to have you as my escort, Sensei!"

I realised once again that I'd made an extremely careless promise.

Aww, Sensei
looks like he's
seen a ghost!

I mean,
I can't
blame him,
not after
seeing me
show up like
this before
school's
even over...

But too bad
I made up
my mind!
I've always
wanted him
to take me
on a naked
date around
school...

Sensei...
I hope you're
getting a
good look
at my body...
Look all you
want, okay...!/?





NEXT...



"Hehe, I'm usually here in my uniform!"

She pranced around in her nude state, striking poses now and then while grinning at me.

"What do you think? Don't I look like a gravure model?"

Despite my anxiety about someone coming by, I couldn't tear my eyes away from her body. Her supple breasts and buttocks, her thin brown pubic hair...

"M-models usually have on swimsuits or other clothing."

"You could've just said 'yes'!"

Incidentally, she was quite popular with the male students on account of her looks. She didn't have a boyfriend though, as far as I was aware.

"Thanks anyway, Sensei."

"...?"

"I'm really grateful to you for putting up with me."

Her expression was full of equal parts shyness and joy, and my heart skipped a beat. I quickly looked away.



M-maybe
I should try
posing a
little sexier...

What if
I jiggled
my boobs
too...?

No, I don't
want it to
come off
as forced...

Ah...
Sensei's
staring
down there,
I can tell...

Gosh, it
feels kinda
embarrassing...

I love it,
though...



NEXT...



"Look at me, Sensei!"

"H.... Hey!"

She started playing with a basketball that she'd found on the court, completely ignoring my concerns.

"I've always wanted to try doing this. This feels great!"

A young girl playing basketball on school ground, completely unclothed, in broad daylight... It was enough to make my head spin.

"Yesss, three-pointer!"

Her shapely breasts jiggled with every throw, and sweat trickled down every inch of her body.

"Don't do anything that might draw attention! Come back here!"

"I'm literally naked at school, you can't get much more attention-grabbing than that!"

She paid no mind to my belated advice. As I grumbled to myself, I noticed the streams of sweat running down between her legs.

Wait, that isn't sweat. That's...



I... I'm actually playing ball naked, right out in the open...

If anyone spots me from the main building, they'll find out about me and Sensei...

I don't want that... I absolutely, 100 percent don't want that!

But then why is my heart pounding so hard just thinking about it...!?



NEXT...



"Ahaa...! Nice and cold!"

She exclaimed cheerfully while emerging from the pool.

"D-don't just jump in there without telling me! What are you thinking!?"

"You should hop in too, Sensei. Skinny dipping is super fun!"

She said with a blush. Her wet skin glistened in the summer sun, highlighting every sensuous curve of her body.

"... I'll pass. I'm an awful swimmer."

I managed to keep my composure as I replied, but then she suddenly began fidgeting.

"... Hey, you know what, Sensei?"

"?"

"I just peed in the pool."

"You what!?"

"Ahaha, just kidding!"

She burst out in a mischievous giggle. She looks irritatingly cute at times like this. Of course, I couldn't admit something so embarrassing...

Sensei's
such a
funny guy.

Seriously,
the look on
his face when
I told him
that I needed
to pee!

I think
that side of
him is so
adorable...

I'd never say it
to his face,
though.
It's kinda
embarrassing...

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NEXT...



"Wh-... Why's the janitor here!?"
"I wish I knew!"

She pressed her body tightly against mine, and I became keenly aware of the softness of her breasts and the sweet smell of her hair... I gritted my teeth.

"Okay... I think he's gone now. I was freaking out!"
"... Maybe there was a last minute change in his schedule? That was close."

I let go of her body, but my manhood was still rock hard. If she'd held on to me any longer, I would've been in trouble. And then she started giggling.

"Sensei, your heart's beating like crazy. Kinda sus!"

"Y-yours was too!"

"Not as much as yours!"

She pouted and turned her back to me. I sighed in exasperation and scanned our surroundings.

"I think we should call it a day. This is getting too dangerous."

"... No."

When she turned around again to look at me, her eyes were close to tears, brimming with even more desperation than usual.

"No... not yet! I wanna keep going...!"

I can feel
Sensei's
boner
pressing
against my
stomach...!

Men
really do
literally
get hard,
huh...

What if I
let him see
even more of
my body...?
Would he
get even
harder...?

I really
wanna do it!
Should I?
Should I
let him see
my most
precious
bits...!?





NEXT...



"Sensei, look...!"

She spoke in a plaintive voice, leaning down with her hands on my desk. Her bare genitals were soaking wet, and her anus was twitching longingly.

"Onosaka... You..."

She'd been laughing and having fun up until now, but it was obvious that her mood had changed. Perhaps the very real threat of almost getting found out had flipped a switch in her. I brought my face closer to her genitals, as if drawn in by some siren's call.

"Noo... Y-your breath...!"

My own student's genitals and anus...
What laid out before me was a sight I'd normally never be able to see. Her feminine aroma tickled my nostrils, and my pants felt like they were about to burst. How I'd love to just grab her hips and plunge myself in.

"I really shouldn't be doing this, huh...?
Showing off everything... In the teachers' room...
"My... You really are a naughty girl."
"D-don't call me that... Aahn!"

Her body's squirming intensified at my blunt words and relentless gaze.
She was soon wiggling her hips, and eventually started rubbing her genitals with her hands.
She wanted me to see her masturbating.

"Sensei...! You're staring too hard...!"
"You get off on being watched, don't you?"
"Sensei, you meanie... D-don't say that..."
"You're a little exhibitionist freak who loves to show off your naked body."

Her hand movements became increasingly vigorous.
Her plump labia were kneaded and twisted rhythmically
as her overflowing love juices dripped onto the floor.

"Ah! Nah! ... Haah!"
"Look how your clit is poking out! Aren't you embarrassed?"
"Noo, stooop!"
"You little slut."
"Nnh... Hiiihh!"

That instant, her pussy burst forth with a spray of clear watery liquid.
Her hips buckled and she collapsed to the ground.
She had reached orgasm.

"Hah... Hah...!"

I stared dumbfounded at her in her hazy-minded state,
ruminating over the obscene words that had just escaped my own mouth...



Aahn...
I just
wanna
yell out...

I wonder
why it
makes my
pussy throb
so hard...

Sensei's
never
scolded me
like that
before...

"Look at my
tight little
asshole and
pussy!"
I wanna
shout it
out loud!

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NEXT...



"I can't hold it in... I'm gonna do it here!"

She spread her legs wide and let out one long, continuous stream of urine. I was shocked, but I couldn't take my eyes off her lewd act.

"Why'd you need to pee all of a sudden...?"

"I just need to every time I touch myself!"

The contrast between her bashful behaviour and the crudeness of what she was doing was deeply erotic.

"Hnh... Whew."

The stream looked like it had finally stopped. She sighed in relief, and then suddenly glared at me.

"Sensei... I think you've got a bit of a sadistic side..."

"Sadistic?"

"Remember all that stuff you were saying back there...?"

"Oh um, I... I got kind of carried away. Forgive me."

And in all honesty, even I was surprised by what I said earlier. Usually, I was the one answering to her whims.

"Are you upset with me?"

"N-no..."

"Sorry, I won't speak to you like that again."

"I said I'm not upset!"

And with that, she scampered off towards the school gate. I hurried after her.

"What is it now!?"

I... I'm
peeing while
someone
watches me...

I really
wanted him
to watch
me make
a mess of
myself...

I know
I could've
held it in for
a little longer,
but...

Sensei...
Tell me off
again...
Tell me what
a bad girl
I am!





NEXT...



I finally managed to catch up with her at the school gates, but as I grabbed her slender arm, she turned around and said,

"Masturbate for me, Sensei."

It took me a moment to even process what I just heard.

"M-masturbate...?"

"I want you to touch yourself to my naked body..."

I was lost for words. It was true that I had masturbated to the thought of her naked body. Many times. But to do it in front of her...

"W-why...?"

"It's just... You look like you're in pain, like you've been holding back this whole time..."

She stared at the bulge in my pants, and I instinctively rushed to cover it with my hands.

"It wouldn't be fair if I was the only one who got to feel good..."

The sight of her left me momentarily breathless. In any case, we needed to get out of here. After a brief moment of silence, I took her hand and we started walking back towards the school building.

"... Ah!"

My pulse was racing and my throat was parched.

Oh no...
I went too
far coming
all the way
out here...
I'm way too
conspicuous!

I couldn't
help myself
though...!
My heart's
throbbing
like crazy!

I want
Sensei to
look at me...
I want him
to treat me
like his
plaything...!





NEXT...



"... Kyaa!"

She yelped, staring intently at my penis.

"So this is what a guy's penis looks like..."

"Y-you've never seen one before...?"

"... I have! On the internet and stuff."

I was surprised because I'd assumed she was already sexually experienced. She was always so daring during her naked jaunts, nothing like the shyness she was showing now... I was confused, but also felt a little relieved.

"This is the hole where you cum from... It's kinda like pee but whiter, right?"

"... So you do know a thing or two."

"I'm not a baby!"

She tilted her head to the side adorably, which only made my erection harder.

"Oh wow... I can hear the fapping sound when you stroke it..."

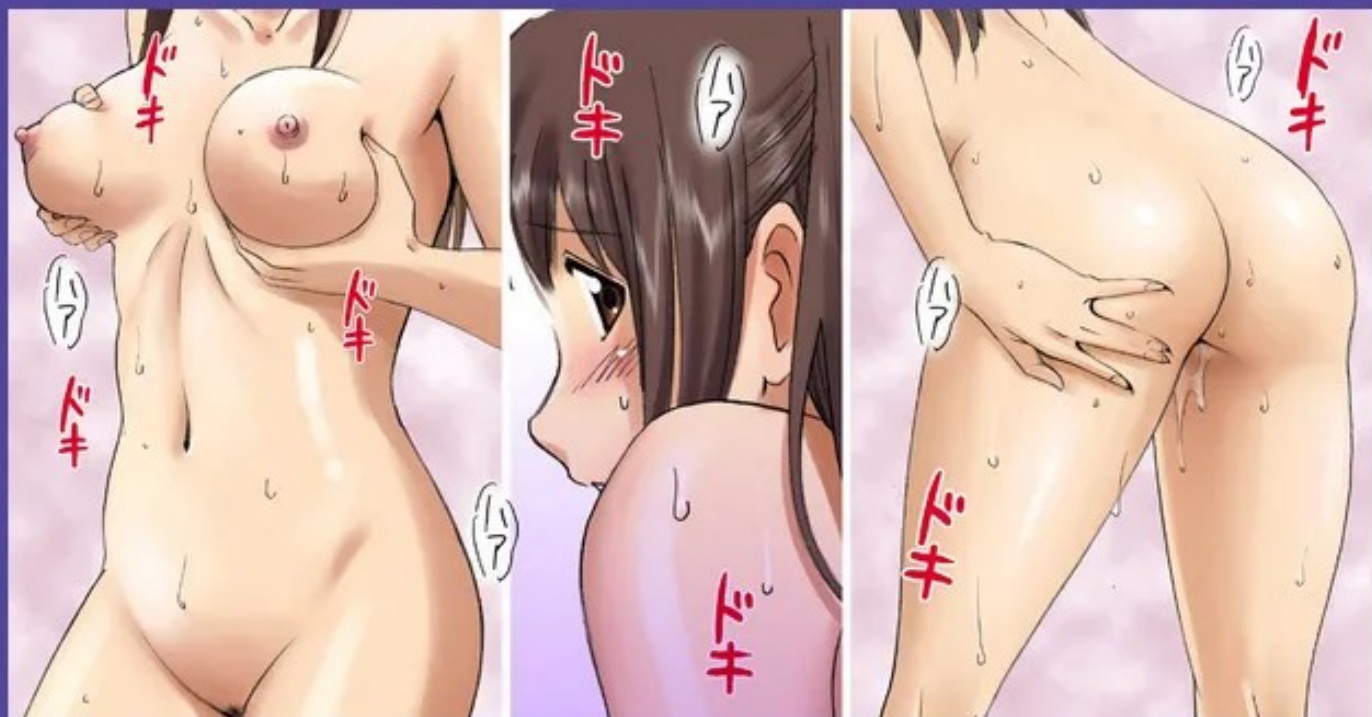
My already leaking pre-cum lubricated my strokes as a wave of pleasure washed over me. Her fascinated staring only turned me on even more.

"Does it feel good, Sensei...?"

"Ah... Aahh!"

"That's it, eyes on me... Do I make you feel even better?"

"Ahh... Your body, I... Hnh!"



Suddenly, she got up and began to wiggle her body seductively.
 She rubbed her breasts and thrust her buttocks out.
 Her lewd posing was awkward and yet so adorable that it inflamed my lust further.

"You can't stop staring... You're such a perv, Sensei."

"I... I can't help it, you're..."

"It's okay... I want you to look..."

As she pled sympathetically, she finally spread her pussy.
 Behind the pink folds of flesh I could see her vaginal opening.
 My eyes were transfixed to that small hole, which had yet to be defiled by anyone.



"You really are a dirty girl..."

"Nn... no I'm not...!"

**"How so? You're buck naked in the middle of the day,
 spreading your virgin hole for anyone to see... Just pitiful."**

As if responding to my words, her vaginal opening tightened visibly
 and her love juices oozed down her thighs.

I managed to resist the urge to thrust my penis in,
 and put my nose up close to her.

"Noo...! Don't sniff it, it's embarrassing...!"

"You smell so much lewder than before.

I'll bet all the boys use you as jerkoff material, huh?"

"W-what do you mean, jerkoff...?"

"It means they all touch themselves fantasising about that naked body of yours."

"No...! That's awful, don't say that...!"

Her sweet voice and seductive pheromonal scent took hold of me,
and I began stroking even more vigorously.

She answered by laying with her back on the grass, and began to play with her pussy herself.
Her eyes were glazed over and moist with tears, and drool was leaking from her lazily open mouth.

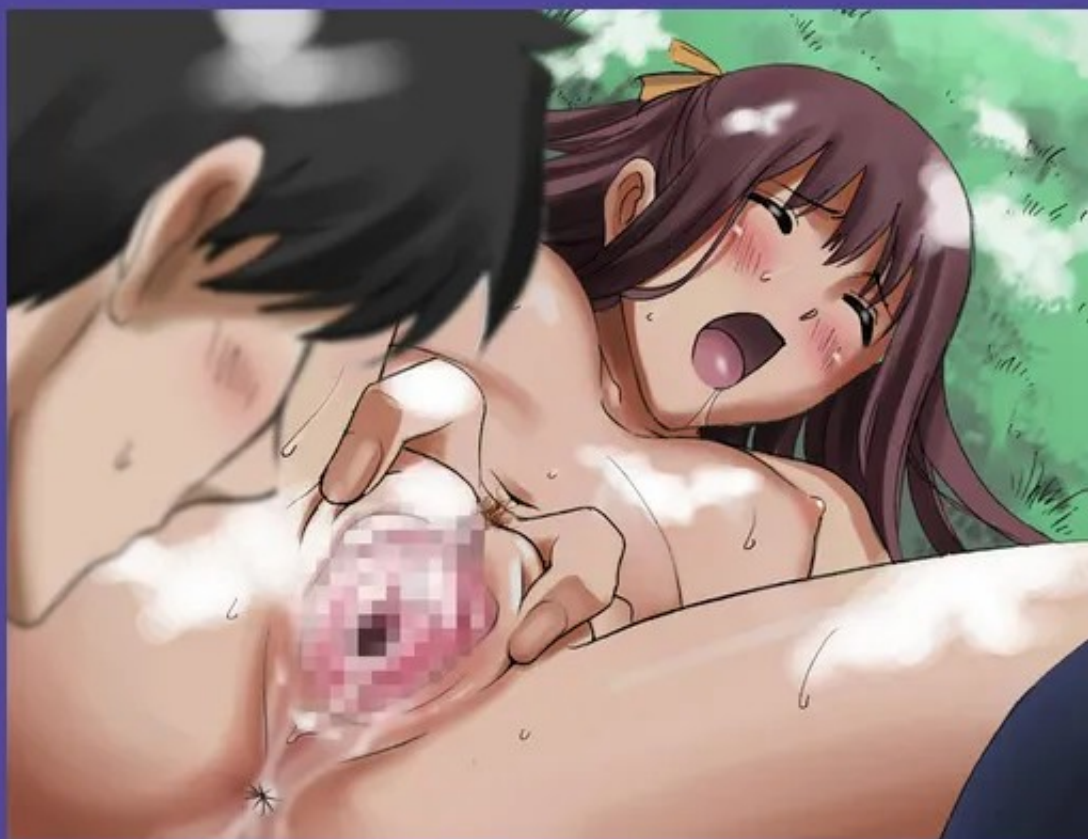
"Aahh! Sensei... Sensei...!"

"Come on, let me get a better look."

"Hah... Haahh...!"

She lifted her hips, using her hands to spread her labia even further.

Her vagina, illuminated by the summer sunlight, was open so wide that it had me questioning reality.
I stared into the depths of her gaped pussy as it continued to open and close greedily.



"Aahh... No no nooo...! People are gonna see everything!

"I didn't say stop... Keep spreading it wide, you little slut!"

"Nooo...! Don't call me that!!"

And in an instant, all my desires came bursting forth.

"Mmh... oh... Akane!"

"Look... Look at me, Senseeeeeeiii!!"



We both collapsed to the ground, exhausted.
With her body drenched in my semen and her breathing heavy, she said in between breaths,

"I knew it..."

"... Hm?"

"I knew it, Sensei..."

She closed her eyes and went silent.
I called out to her to ask her what she meant, but there was no reply.
When I brought my face closer to her, she was already sound asleep with a serene expression on her face.

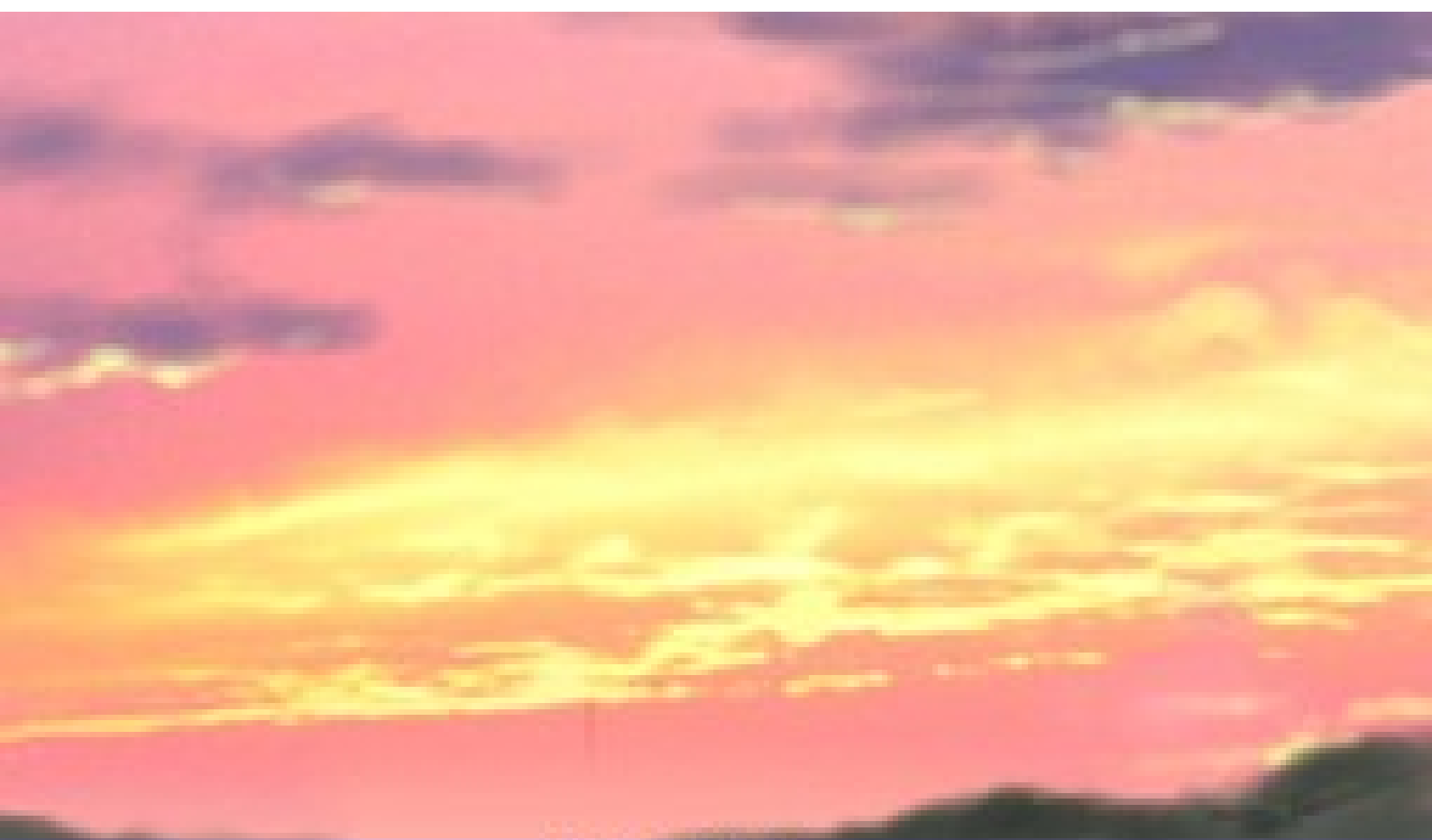


This white stuff...
It's kinda warm and smells weird...

My body's splattered, it feels so dirty...
But also really exciting...?

I wonder what'd happen if I let Sensei call me a slut even more...

Would I start acting like an even dirtier little slut...?



NEXT...



"... Gimme a break, I barely got any sleep last night!"

She said with a sheepish look on her face, the classroom tinted red by the light of sunset. I responded, somewhat exasperatedly.

"And why's that...? You weren't out again last night, were you?"

"I couldn't sleep because I was too excited!"

"Excited...? About today?"

"... Yeah."

I wasn't sure how to respond. I decided now wasn't the best time to bring up all the effort I'd gone to in picking her up, naked and asleep, and carrying her cool sweaty body to the nurse's office for a bed to rest in comfortably.

"... Hey, Sensei? I wanna go on a naked walk around the neighbourhood next time."

"Huh!? Don't be stupid, there's no way that's happening!"

"What if I place top five again in the next round of exams? Will you take me out then?"

"No! Maybe if you placed 1st in the national mock exams or something, I'd reconsider, but..."

Her eyes immediately lit up.

"You will!? I'm gonna hold you to that!"

"Y-you..."

"Yay, I can't wait to see your mean streak come out again! Later, Sensei!"

And with that, she ran out of the classroom, now wearing her uniform. While I knew there was no chance of her ranking number one in the country, I couldn't completely dismiss the possibility. Suddenly, I heard a voice calling to me from outside the window.

"Senseeiii!"

"Over here!"



With my attention now on her, she pulled up her skirt, and I was shocked to see her wearing nothing underneath.

"H-hey! Where's your underwear!?"

"Look on the desk!"

"The desk?"



Sure enough, there was a pair of panties placed neatly on the desk where she had been sitting a moment ago.

"It's a present! As a thank you for hanging out with me today."

"As a thank you...?"

"It's one of my favourite pairs, so take good care of it, okay?"

She looked back at me, panties in one hand and a baffled expression on my face, and ran off smiling towards the school gate.

"I-if it's your favourite, you should take it home with you, Onosaka...!"

"Seriously, it's fine! Because..."

She said with the most mischievous smile on her face.



"We're partners in crime now, after all...!"



END



I guess
Sensei does
have a bit of
a dominant
side to him...

Or maybe I'm
just really
submissive...?

Gosh...
It's so hard
for me to
tell anymore...

But one
thing's for
certain...
I really
wanna go
on another
naked
date with
Sensei...!

To tell you the truth, Sensei...



That time you bumped into me in the hallway wasn't just a coincidence.



I was waiting there beforehand, just for you.
I really wanted it... For you to see my naked body...

... But this is going to stay my little secret for now.
Because if I say "I love you" first, I'm going to lose, miserably.



And I wonder...
Will he ever call me "Akane" again like he did that time...?



I wanted to convey a sense of depth in the hallway with this drawing.



I had a really hard time getting her head and body to look balanced.
Probably because I suck at drawing...



The first sketch I drew for the story, I think.
Since I still hadn't decided on the story details,
I drew a generic-looking school building design.



Drawing the poolside was surprisingly difficult, I realised,
due to its slight elevation from the ground.



Feels almost like she wants to say, "Over here, gramps!"



Sometimes the rough version gets flipped from left to right in the final illustration.



It's fun to draw girls peeing.



I got rid of the lady in the back because there was no way she wouldn't notice.



Since the background wasn't very complicated, the final file size was relatively small at 40MB (usually it's around 50-60MB).



I originally had her dressed like this,
but I thought that was boring so I changed it.



Extras

Various other drawings I've thrown together

Some brief scenes in between the main illustrations in Akane's story



Wandering out from under the walkway



Sensei gets scared when she suddenly jumps into the pool



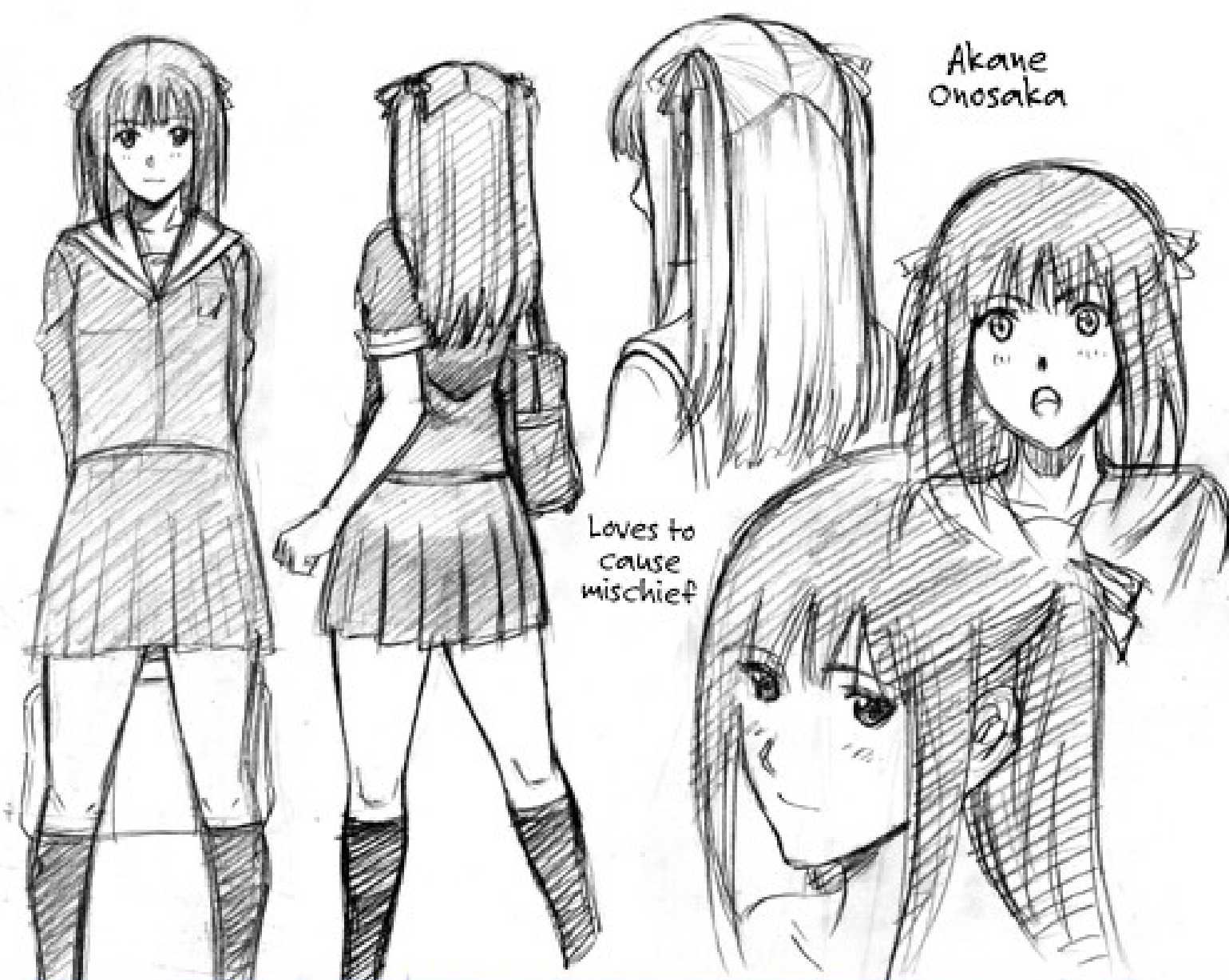
Fooling around in the staffroom



Just before she peed



Sensei carries her mid-nap to the nurse's office
to wipe off the semen with a tissue



Akane
Onosaka

Loves to
cause
mischief

Some Akane Onosaka sketches



Part 2



Afterword

And so there we have the 3rd R-Otome collection. I hope you enjoyed.

My original plan was to just release Akane's story "R-Otome personal" as the third instalment, but I ended up accumulating a decent number of solo illustrations that also I wanted to release, so I decided to put them all together, and that's how this collection took form.

The various returning characters from R1 now have very different faces, though.

I'm amazed once again at the inconsistency of my drawing style, but it isn't really something I can go back on, so I'll keep drawing the best I can in the moment. (which may admittedly be a cocky way of thinking).

Any comments or opinions would be appreciated.

Once again, thank you for your purchase.

2010/5/18 SMAC

[ACTIVA (SMAC)]

R-Otome Personal ~Akane Onosaka~

Author/circle links:

<http://www.ne.jp/asahi/moriya/smac/>

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