

# ないしょ!



PRESENTED BY  
**掘骨碎三**

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<http://sahadou.com/>

HARADA,  
WAKE UP!

COME ON,  
HARADA!  
WAKE UP!

IN THE MIDDLE  
OF THE NIGHT,  
MY ROOMMATE,  
MURAMOTO,  
WOKE ME UP.

HARADA...  
I'M  
BLEEDING...

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
MAKING  
SO MUCH  
NOISE  
FOR?

WHOA!  
WHAT?

WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?  
I'M  
BLEEDING!

OUR SCHOOL  
DORMITORY  
HAS ROOMS  
FOR TWO  
AND ROOMS  
FOR FOUR,  
SO IN OUR  
CASE,  
IT'S A ROOM  
FOR TWO.

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I'M  
BLEEDING...  
I'M  
BLEEDING...  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?

HARADA...  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?

WELL,  
HARADA?  
WHAT DO  
I DO  
ABOUT  
ALL THIS  
BLOOD?



AH... OKAY.

I'LL GET YOUR UNDERWEAR AND YOUR PANTS CLEANED, SO HAND THEM OVER.

"WHAT SHOULD YOU DO"? I SUPPOSE YOU JUST NEED TO CLEAN IT UP, SO I GUESS I'LL LEND YOU A HAND.



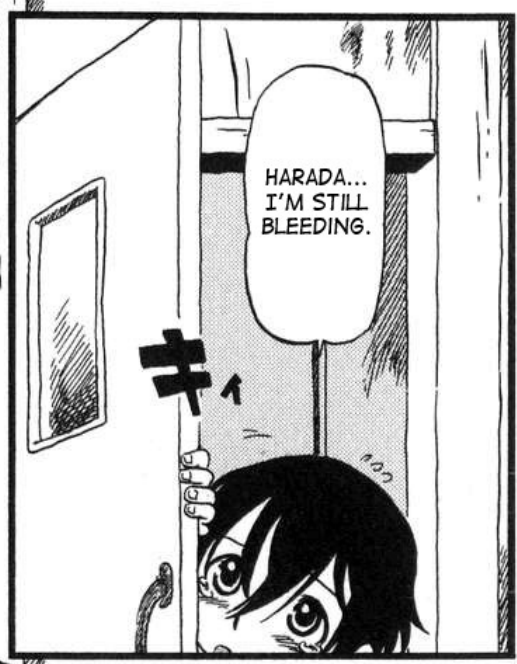
I'LL WORK ON GETTING THE BLOOD CLEANED OUT OF THESE.

MURAMOTO, YOU CAN GO CLEAN UP IN THE TOILET.



WHERE THE HECK ARE YOU BLEEDING FROM EXACTLY?

I DON'T REALLY KNOW!



HARADA... I'M STILL BLEEDING.



AH?



I WASN'T EVEN THINKING WHEN I SAID "SHOW IT TO ME".



WHAT? THERE'S BLOOD COMING OUT OF HERE?



DOES IT HURT?

DOES WHAT HURT? HUH?



WHAT IS IT? DID I CUT MYSELF?

HUH? THAT'S NOT IT...



FEELS STRANGE.

HMM... WHERE I'M TOUCHING YOU...

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY IT KINDA... TICKLES?

MURAMOTO...  
YOUR  
BREASTS...

IT WAS  
ONLY A  
FEW DAYS  
LATER  
THAT WE  
REALIZED  
THAT WASN'T  
THE CASE.

THE NEXT DAY,  
IT HAD STOPPED  
BLEEDING,  
SO WE  
THOUGHT  
IT WOULD  
BE ALRIGHT.

IN ANY CASE,  
LET'S WATCH  
AND SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS  
TOMORROW.

SCOTCH  
TAPE AND  
TISSUES?

YEAH...  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?

AH...  
YOU  
NOTICED  
THAT?

THE  
MOMENT  
I SAID  
THAT,  
I GOT  
PUNCHED  
IN THE  
FACE.

WITH THAT  
BLOOD AND  
THOSE  
BREASTS,  
MURAMOTO  
MUST BE  
A GIRL.

MURA-  
MOTO...  
ARE  
YOU...?

I KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN...  
I WONDER  
...

AM I  
GETTING  
FAT?



SEEING MURAMOTO'S NAKED BODY IS MAKING MY HEAD SPIN.

I CAN'T TAKE OFF MY PANTS! MURAMOTO'S BREASTS HAVE GIVEN ME A BONER!

NOT NOW!

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO...

I WANNA FLUCK HIM SO BAD THAT I'M TINGLING DOWN THERE.

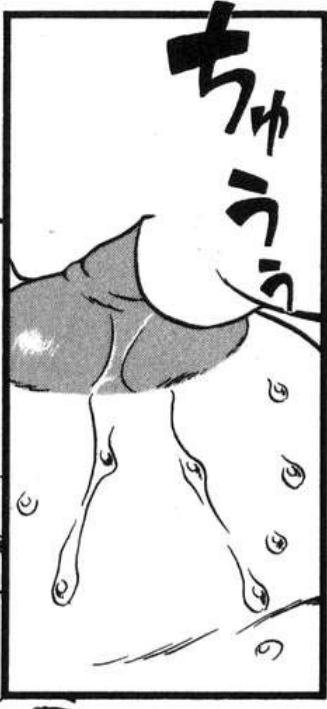
AH!

TAKE IT OFF!

AH!

FOR A MOMENT, I SLIPPED UP...





MURAMOTO'S BREASTS ARE SO STRANGE, AND THEY HAVE SUCH A SWEET SCENT...





I WONDER  
WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN IF  
I PLAY  
WITH HIM  
DOWN HERE?



JUST  
PLAYING  
WITH  
MURAMOTO'S  
BREASTS  
IS MAKING  
HIM LOOK  
SO CUTE...



HARADA...  
MY  
BREASTS...  
THEY  
HURT...



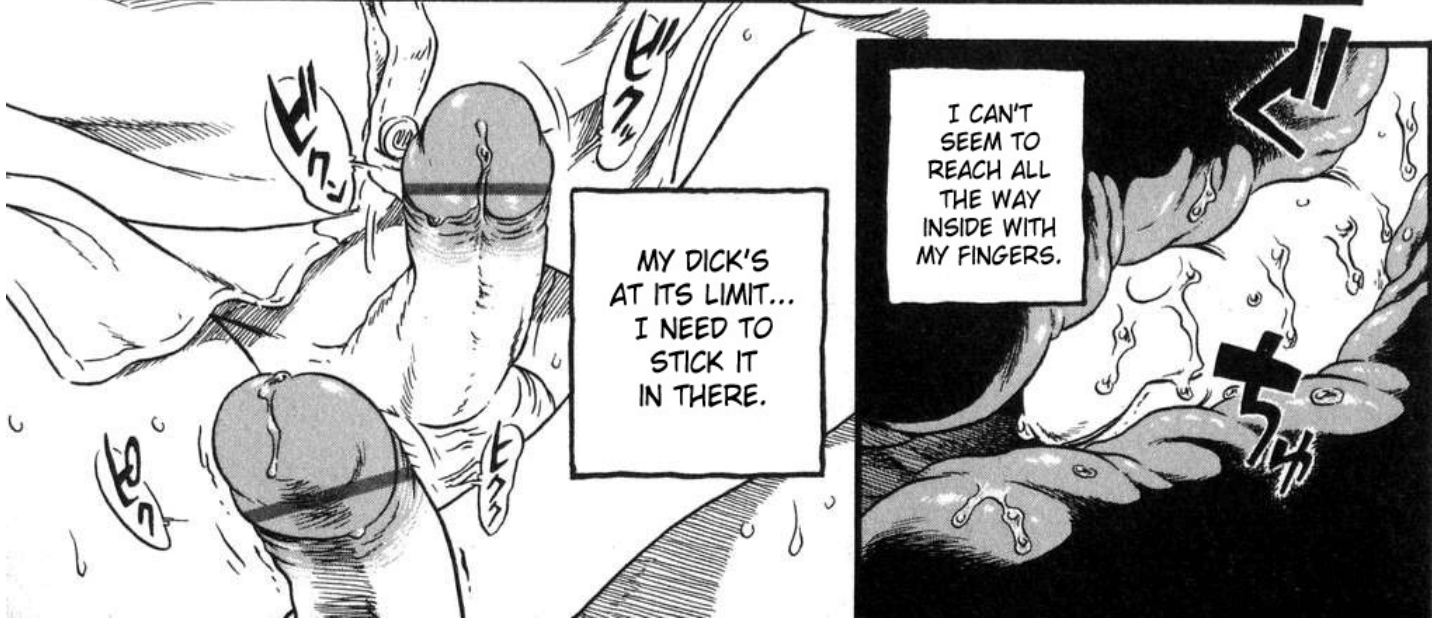
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YOU'RE A GIRL!

WAIT! I'M A G...

YES, I AM.

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BUT... I'LL FINISH UP QUICKLY.



HUH!? HARADA! WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU SERIOUS?

MURAMOTO... I'M STICKING MY DICK INTO YOUR HOLE.

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HARADA...  
STOP...



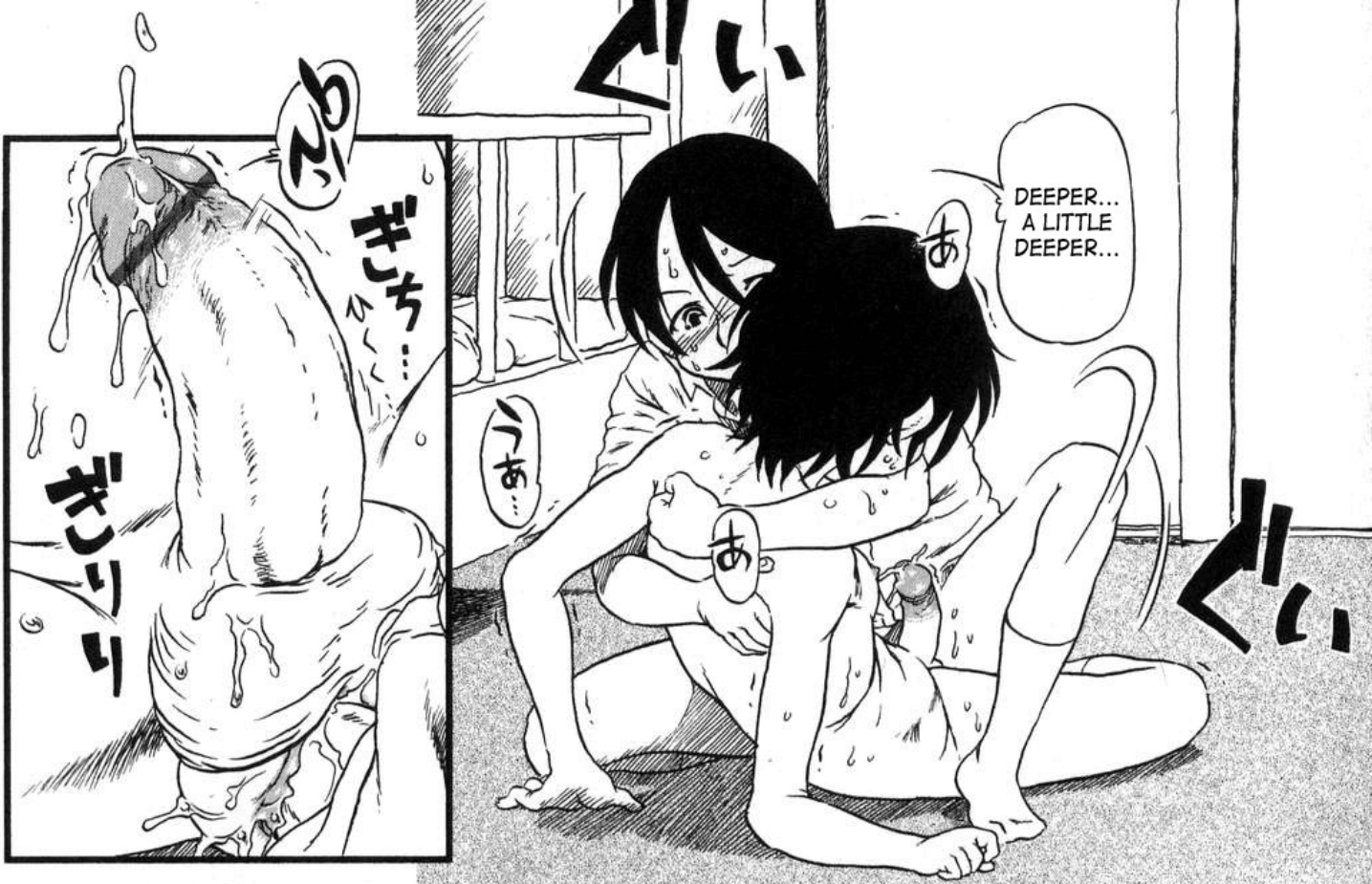
AS  
QUICKLY  
AS I  
CAN.

I'LL  
FINISH  
THIS...



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THIS IS GETTING TO BE A LITTLE TOO MUCH...

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE HE'D GROWN SOME FINE BREASTS, WHICH MADE IT NECESSARY TO FIND WAYS TO HIDE THEM.





AS TIME WENT ON,  
HE GOT USED TO  
COVERING THEM UP,  
AND WE BEGAN  
HAVING SEX  
WITHOUT THE  
SLIGHTEST THOUGHT,  
ANYTIME, ANYWHERE,  
AS LONG AS WE  
HAD NOTHING  
BETTER TO DO.



IN ANY CASE,  
I DECIDED TO  
LOCK MYSELF  
UP IN THE  
BATHROOM.

UNTIL ONE DAY,  
I BEGAN FEELING  
A REALLY  
SHARP PAIN IN  
MY ABDOMEN.  
I WONDERED IF  
I WAS BEING  
PUNISHED OR  
SOMETHING...



MURA-MOTO!  
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HARADA?

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