

32 日の ブラッ クサマ







This
sweltering
summer
heat is the
same

as
back when
father died
two years
ago.



I'LL
CLEAN
YOU UP
NOW
♥



I was
afraid of
losing her,
of her being
taken away...

Akiko's
innocence,
memories
of her, of
our life
together.



There's
no going
back for
us now.

But give
it 10 years
or so and
everything
will be
clear.



I'm not yet
sure if my
decision
was wrong.



G'MORN-
ING...

ONII-
CHAN,



IT'S
MORN-
ING...



THIS
YEAR'S
SUMMER
IS ABOUT
TO END...

≡PHEW≡
IT'S THE
LAST
DAY.



HMM,
LET'S SEE.
THERE ARE THE
IMPORTANT
ONES...



HAVE
YOU
DONE
YOUR
HOME-
WORK?



THANKS~
♥

I'LL
HELP
YOU WITH
YOURS,
AKI.



THAT
WOULD BE
IT FOR THIS
YEAR.

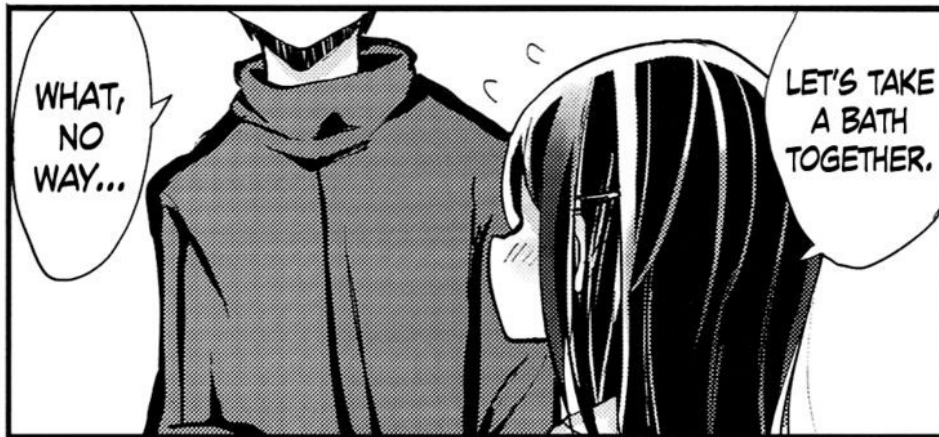






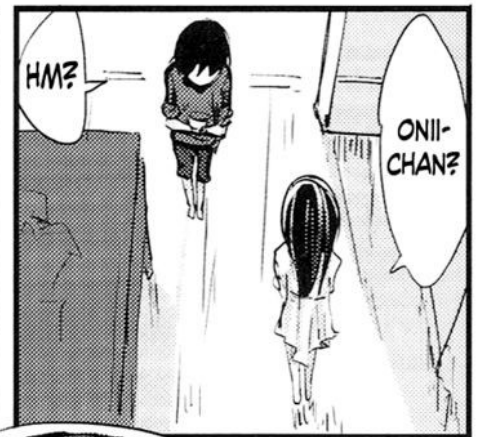
YEAH, WE
MANAGED
TO WRAP
THINGS UP
JUST NOW.

ARE YOU
KIDS DONE
WITH YOUR
SUMMER
HOME-
WORK?



WHAT,
NO
WAY...

LET'S TAKE
A BATH
TOGETHER.



HM?

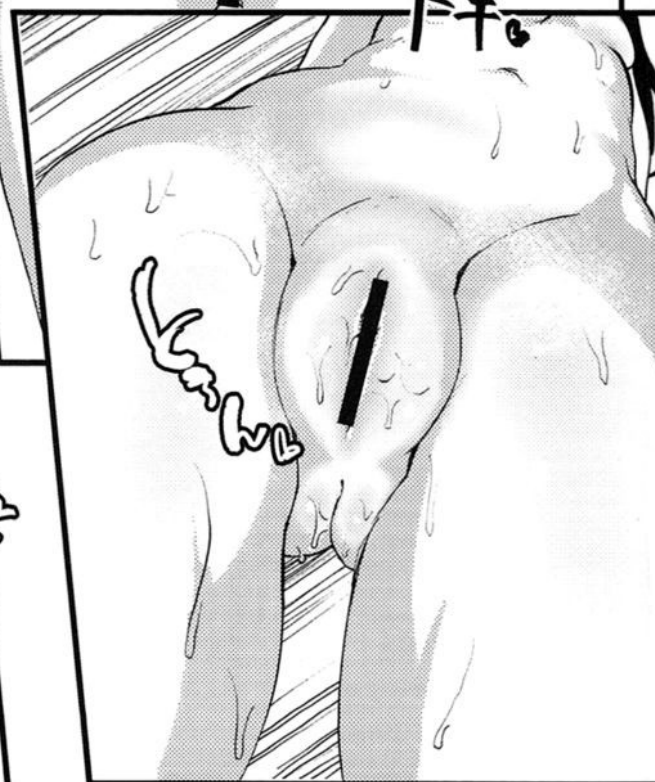
ONII-
CHAN?



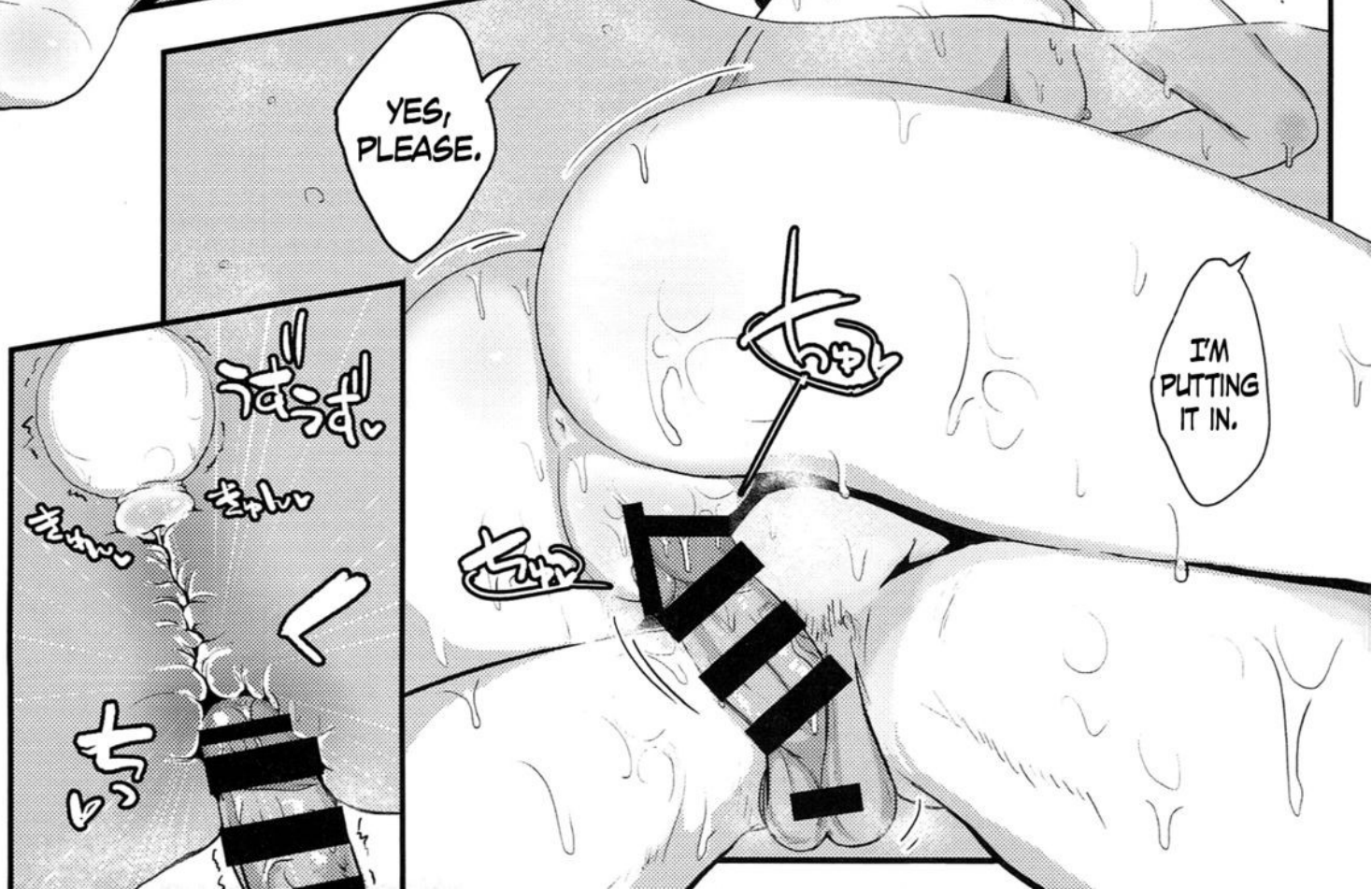
FINE,
WE'LL JUST
CROSS THAT
BRIDGE
WHEN
WE GET
THERE...



BUT IT'LL
BE BAD
IF MUM
CATCHES
US...

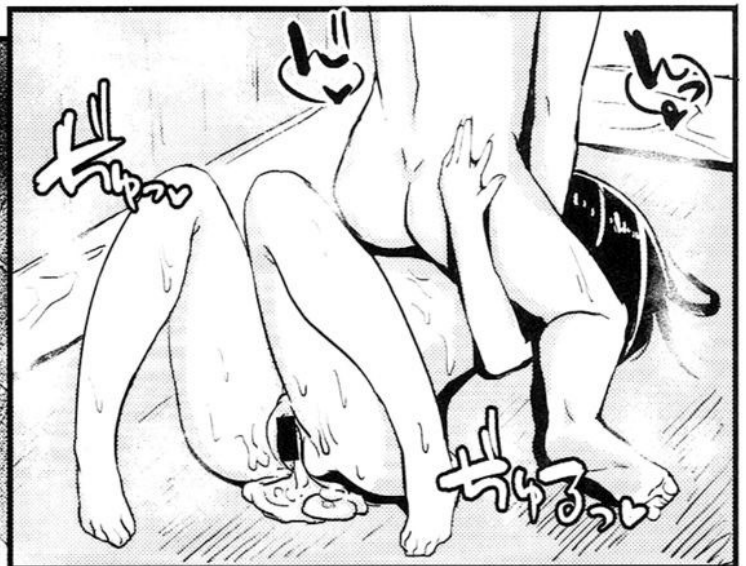
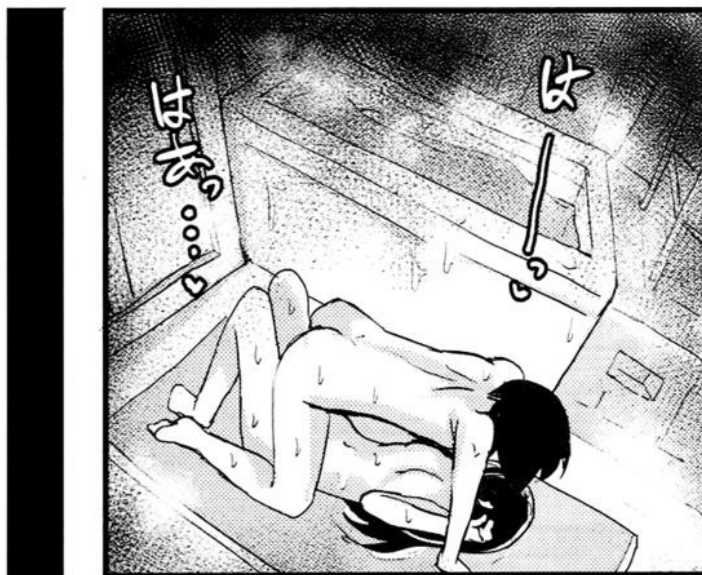


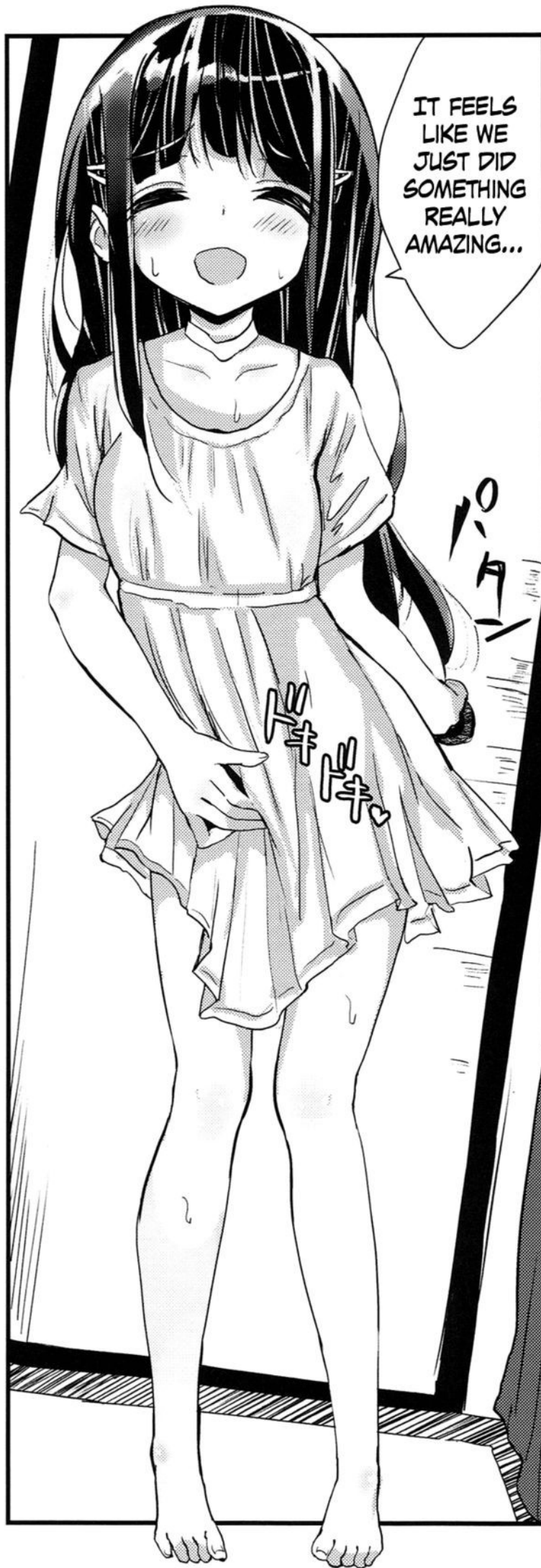


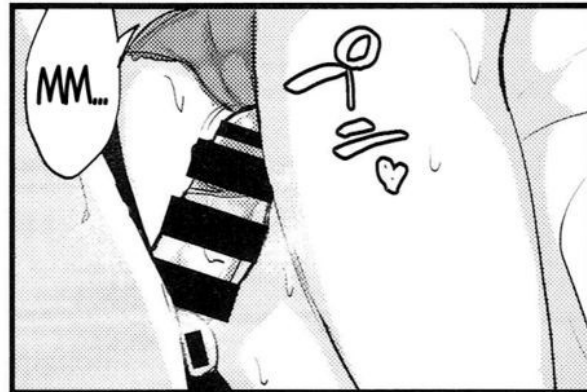












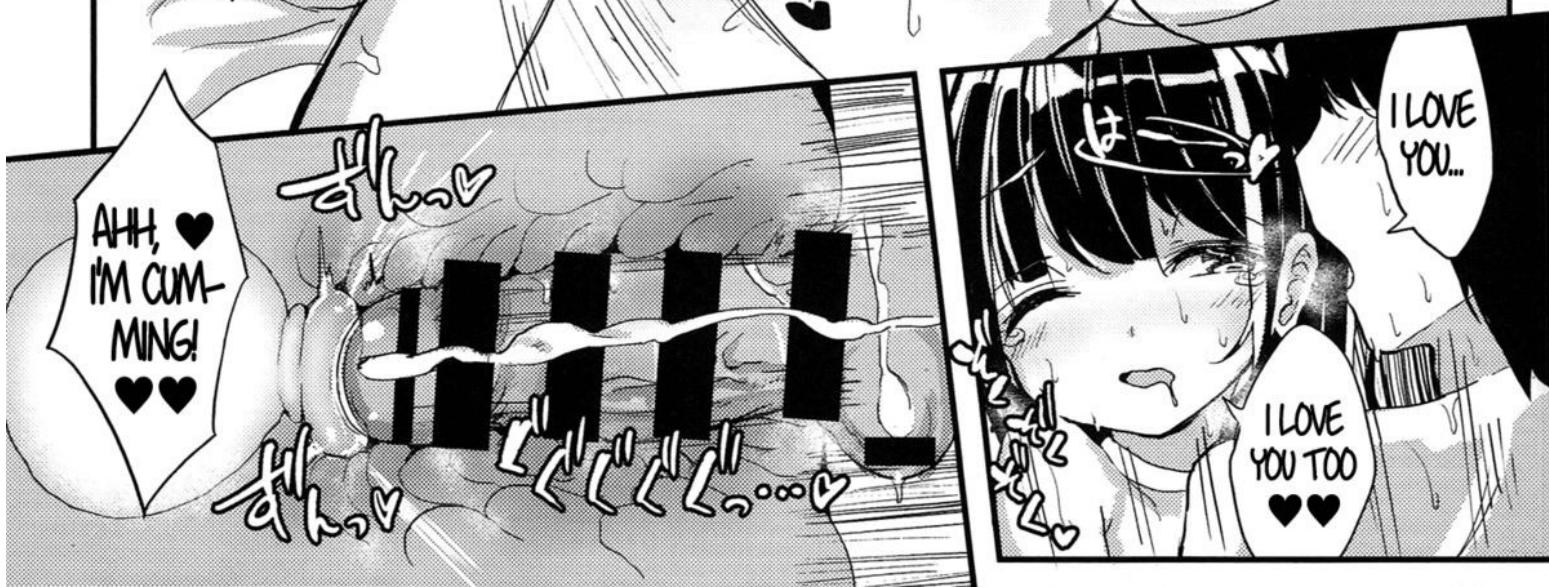
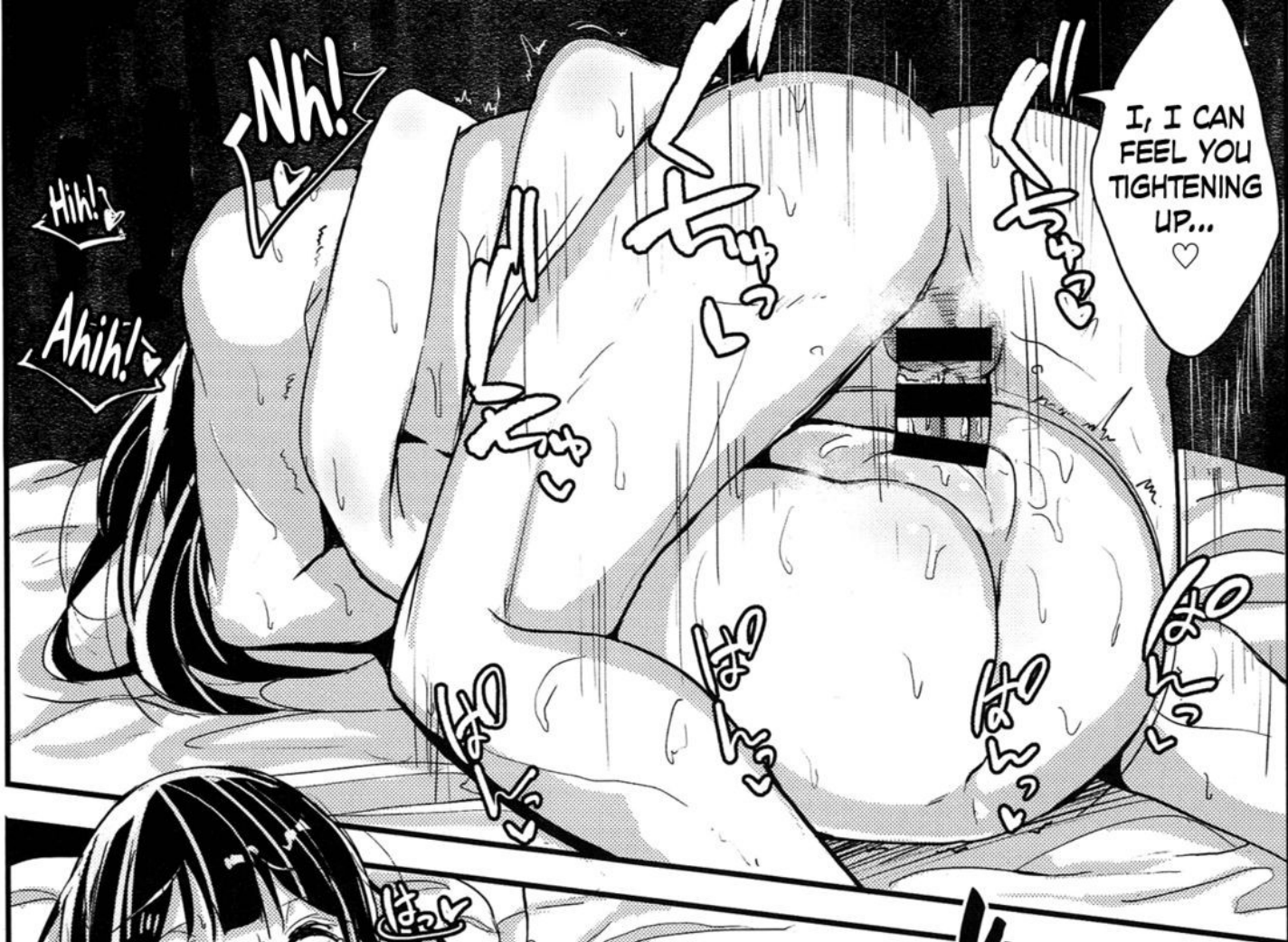


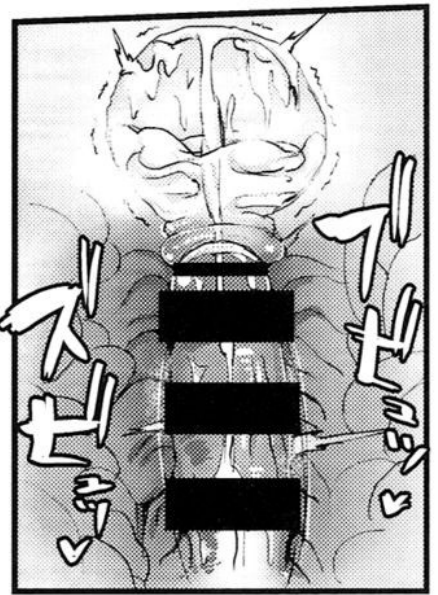


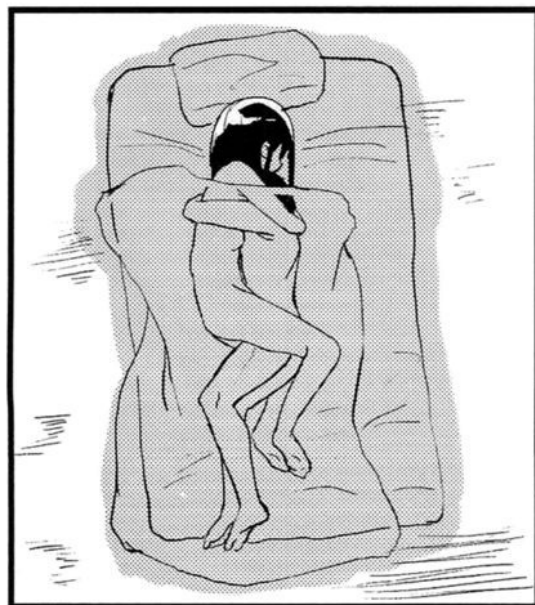
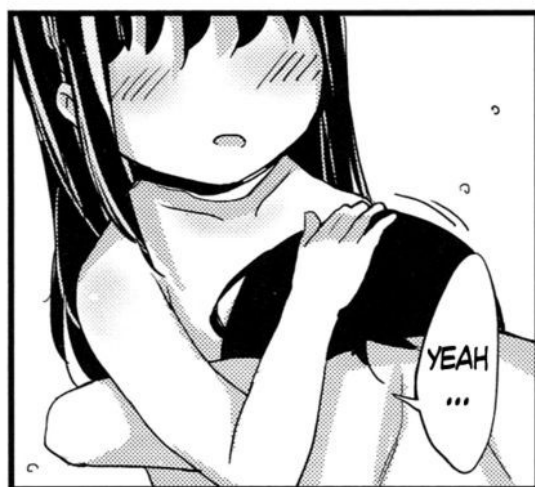
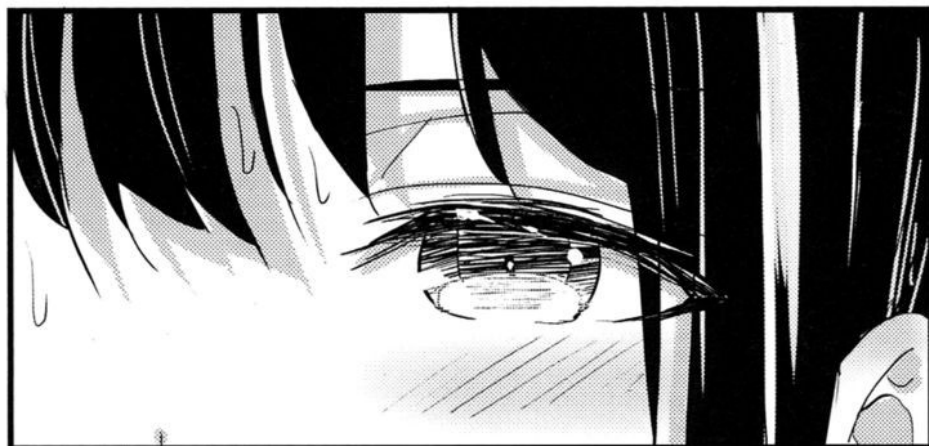
I LOVE
IT WHEN
ONII-CHAN
GOES ALL
THE WAY
INSIDE
♡♡

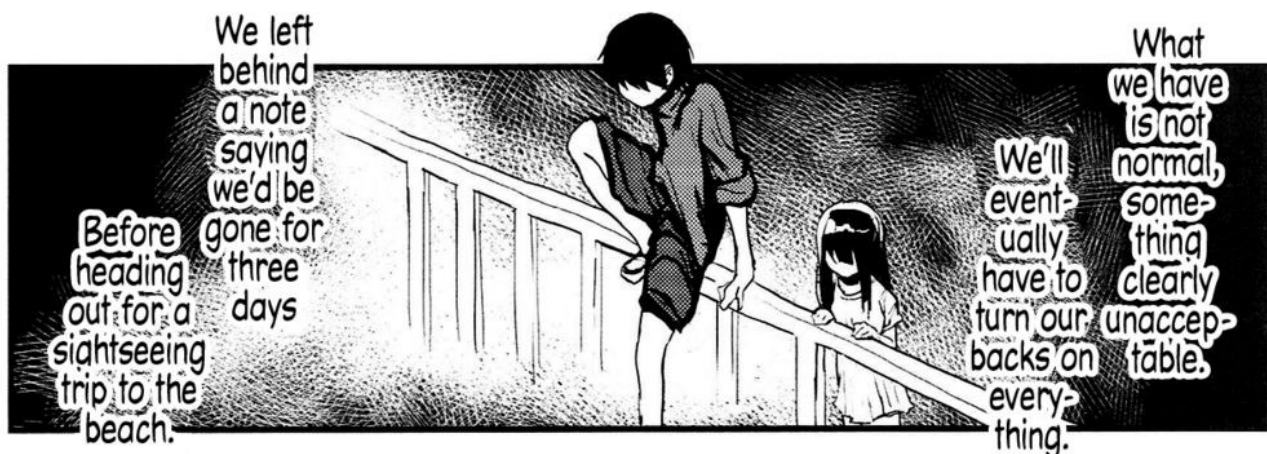
Oh!♡

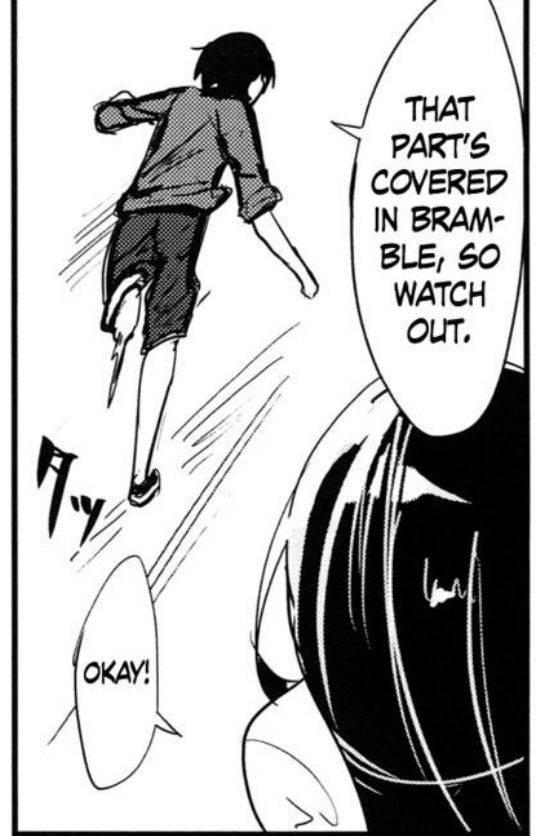
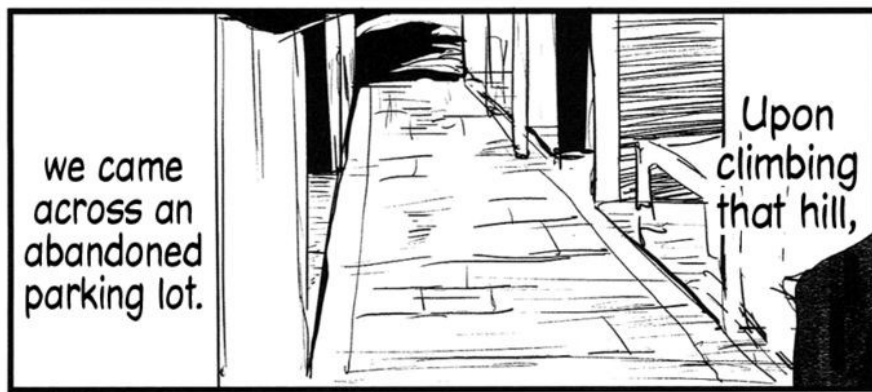












THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR PATRONAGE. NOJI HERE.

I DECIDED TO ABSTAIN FROM FAPPING DURING THE COURSE OF DRAWING THIS MANGA, WHICH WAS SOMETHING ELSE, SINCE I'M A FREQUENT MASTURBATOR.

I KEPT WITH IT FOR TWO WEEKS, TESTING MY ENDURANCE, FIGHTING THE URGE TO GIVE IN. IT WAS AT THAT TIME, DURING THOSE HEART-BREAKING MOMENTS, THAT I FINALLY REALIZED SOMETHING UNEXPECTED. WHENEVER I LAY DOWN TO SLEEP, MY HEART WOULD START POUNDING IN MY CHEST, INSISTENT, STRONG.

I REALIZED THAT WHAT I WAS EXPERIENCING WAS LOVE.

WELL, AT LEAST I THINK IT WAS LOVE.

THE PRACTICE KNOWN AS MASTURBATION DOESN'T ONLY AFFECT THE LOWER PART OF OUR BODIES; ITS SPIRITUAL CLEANSING EXTENDS TO THE TORSO, OUR HEARTS. IN THOSE TWO WEEKS OF ABSTINENCE, I WAS AFRAID OF MY DICK FALLING OFF, MY BODY CRUMBLING FROM THE STRAIN. DURING THAT TIME, I WAS ABLE TO SEE WHAT I WAS DOING TO MYSELF, CLEARLY, WITH A LEVEL HEAD...

THAT LAST DAY WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT I WAS ABLE TO PERSONALLY REACH THE CLIMAX OF MANGA (THIS MANGA TO BE EXACT).

A DEATH-STRUGGLE HAD BEEN OVERCOME RIGHT THERE, BY THE DISTINGUISHED MASTURBATION WARRIOR. FOR AT THE TIME I COULD NOT PROGRESS WITH THE MANUSCRIPT.

I WAS IN TROUBLE AT THE TIME, WALLOWING IN WOE. IT ALSO DIDN'T HELP THAT I WAS A SLOW WORKER; BEFORE I REALIZED IT, SIX MONTHS HAD ALREADY PASSED. AFTER ACCEPTING THE FACT THAT CRYING WASN'T GOING TO SOLVE ANYTHING, I SET OUT ON FINDING OUT WAYS TO DRAW WHILE MANAGING MY SCHEDULE, ALONG WITH LEARNING ABOUT DOUJINSHI COMMERCE AND ON FINALLY IMPROVING MYSELF AS A MAN. AFTER THAT, I DECIDED TO TRY AGAIN, GIVING MY ALL TO WHATEVER LIFE THROWS AT ME.

I WAS ORIGINALLY PLANNING TO RELEASE TWO BOOKS THIS TIME AND I MUST SAY THAT I REALLY REGRET NOT RELEASING AN IDOLM@STER IORI FANBOOK ALONG WITH THIS ONE. I CAN HEAR HER NOW: AFFECTIONATE IORI AND HER STERN, YET ENERGIZING, ENCOURAGEMENTS. IF I AM PICKED FOR AN EVENT THIS WINTER, LIKE COMIKET, I THINK I CAN PUT ONE OUT BY THEN.

WELL THEN, THANK YOU AGAIN FOR READING THIS. MAY OUR PATHS CROSS AGAIN!

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