



PLAYING WITH
Onee-san!
A Story

お姉さん
と遊ぶ話

You're already at that rebellious age, huh...? And you used to be so obedient and cute.

You're so annoying~. I've got plans with my friends right now. Don't bother me!

Hey~! It's been so long since you've played with your Onee-chan! You've always been too bothered to do it lately, haven't you?

Is it possible you've come to hate your Onee-chan? Did I do something wrong? Cause I'll totally make it up to you.

TYPESET BY AGB
TRANSLATION BY DSOJOURN

Hey, you totally just called me Jumbo just now, didn't you? Yeah, I'm done with this after all. And to think, if you hadn't gone and said anything weird like that...

...I would have taken care of this peacefully.

She's suuuch a pain...

You didn't do anything, and I don't hate you. So dont bug me, Jumbo.

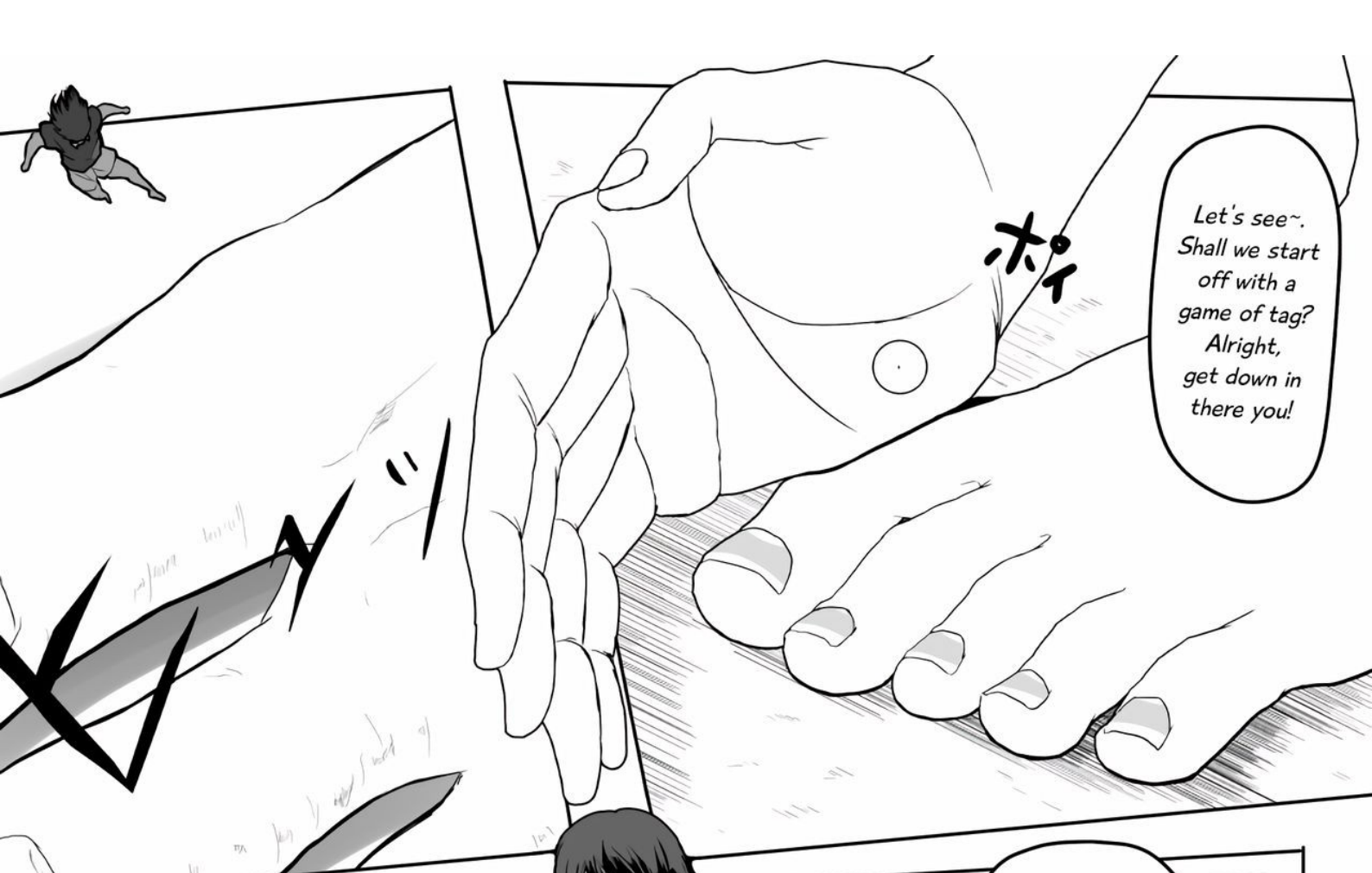


Take that-!!

It looks like you won't understand if I don't punish you.

Eh-? Punish me...

I'd guess that's about 1/1,000 your size? How's that feel? Being shrunk like that? At that miniscule size, you'd never reach your friends' place, right? So~, guess you'll play together with your Onee-chan.



Let's see~.
Shall we start
off with a
game of tag?
Alright,
get down in
there you!



So you do have
good judgement
after all.
Now, if I don't hear
you behave and tell me
what you need to,
you're not going to
get away with **JUST**
being hurt here.

What the hell
kind of trick can
she use to even
do something
like this...?
I've got no way
to escape like
this.

Fufu-!
Just to let you
know, it's not
ONLY your
voice I can hear,
so you'd better
be careful.

How can she
even hear
me?
Don't say
anything
weird,
huh...?

.....

I know.
It'd be
boring if we
played
regular
old tag,
so...

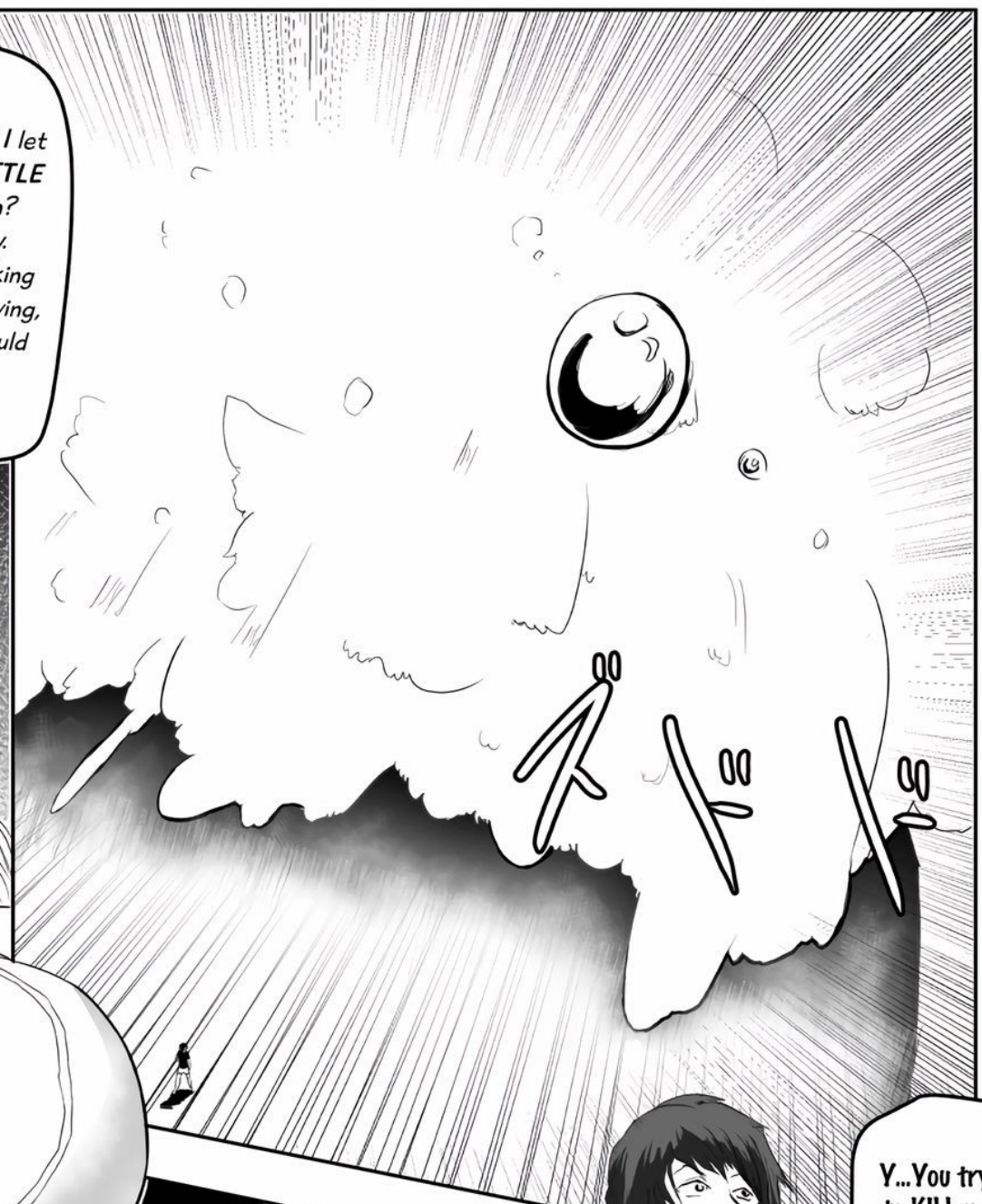
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I wonder if I let
loose a **LITTLE**
too much?
I'm sorry.
But it's taking
its time flowing,
so you should
be fine.

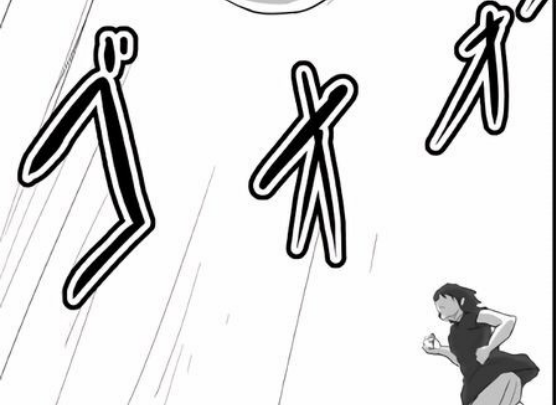


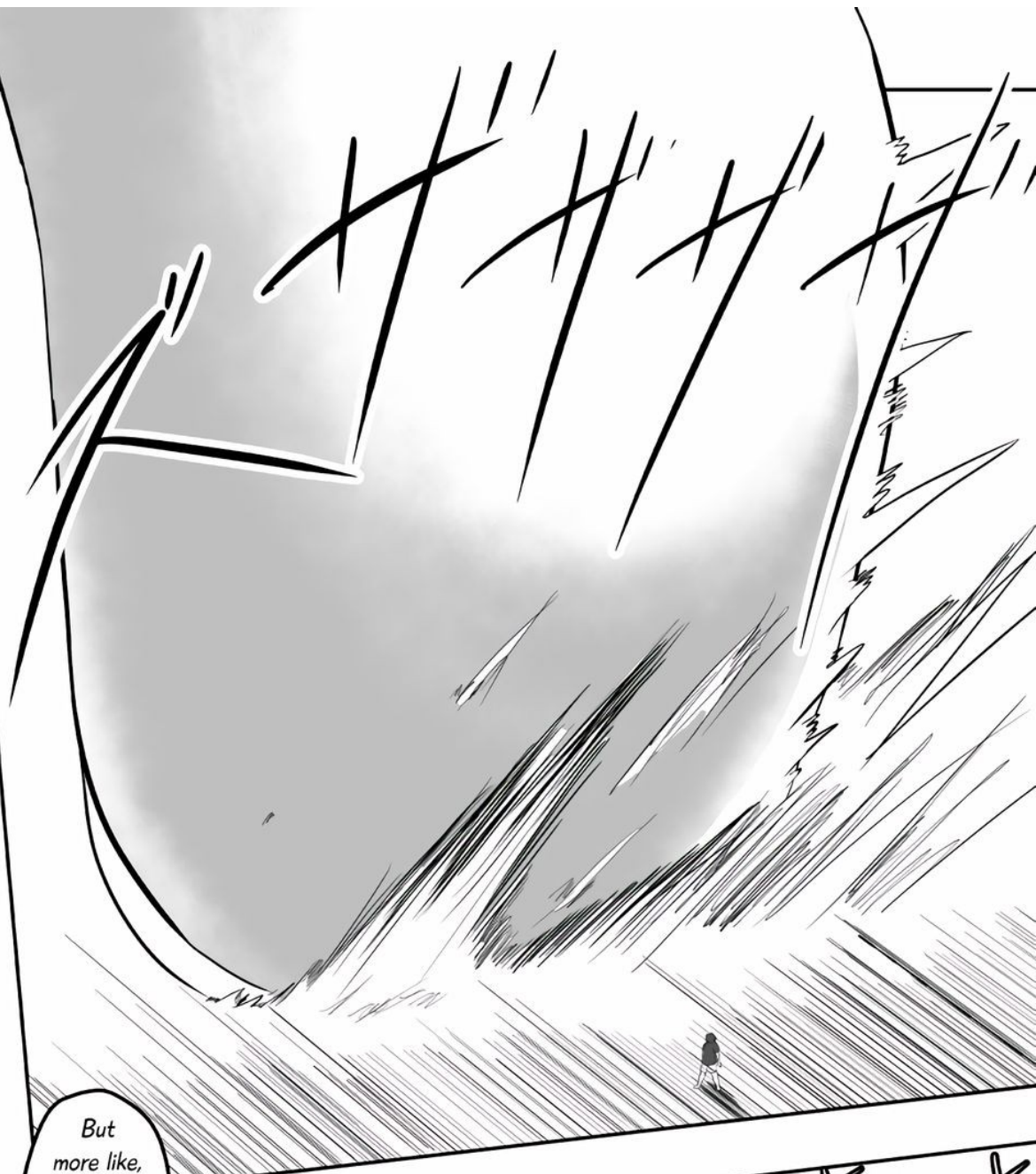
Fufufu!

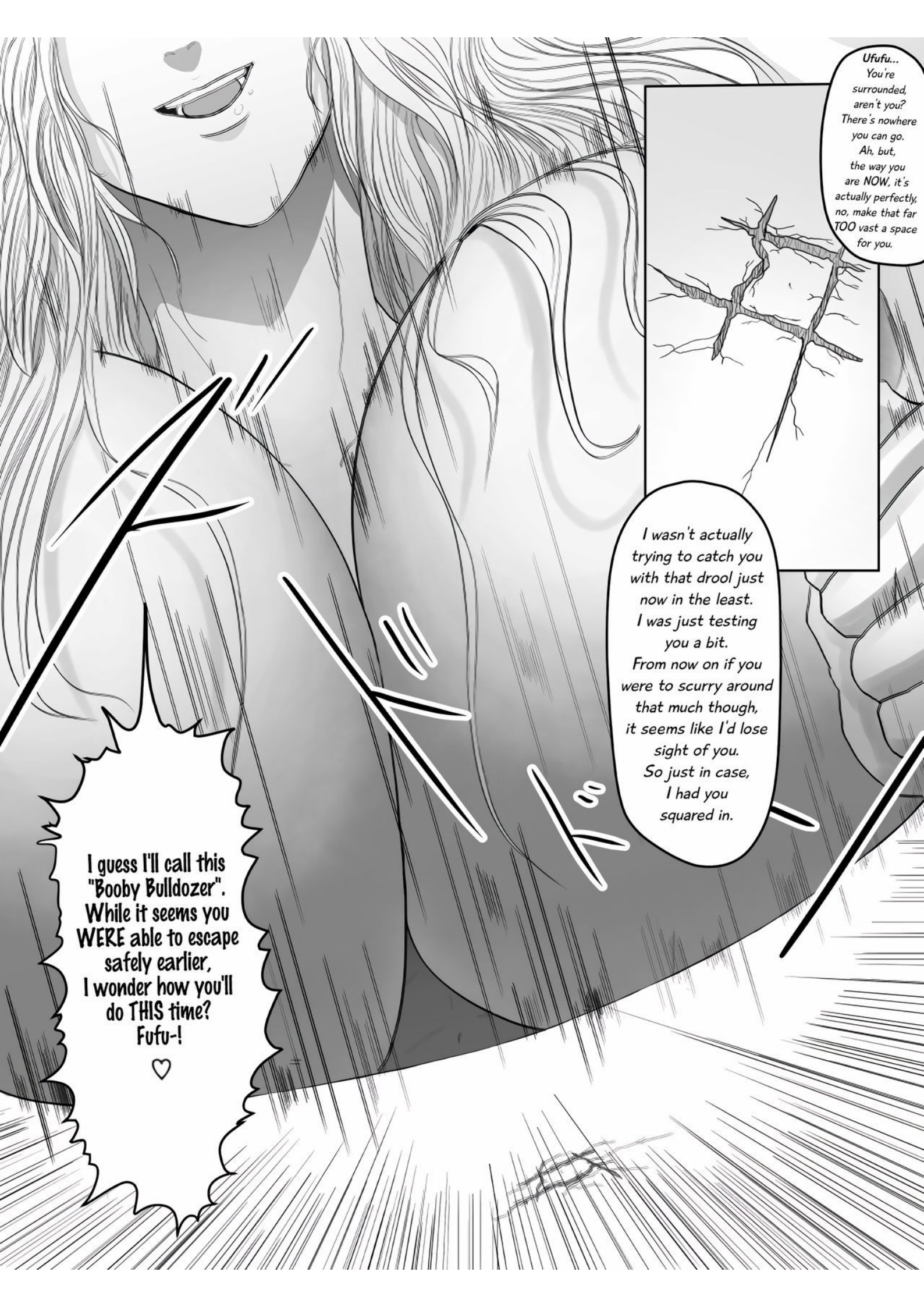


Y...You tryin'
to **KILL** me?!
But at this
speed I guess
I can manage
to outrun it
somehow.

Yes,
that's it,
do your
best to
run away.
It'd be no
fun other-
wise.



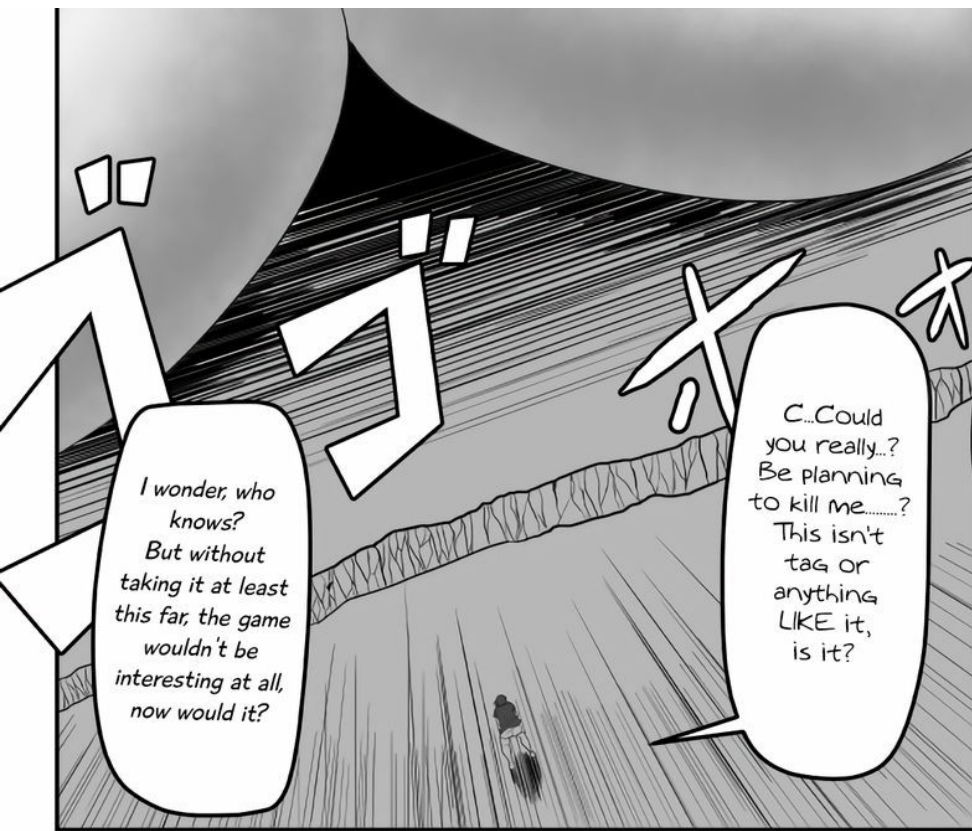




Ufufu...
You're surrounded, aren't you?
There's nowhere you can go.
Ah, but, the way you are NOW, it's actually perfectly no, make that far TOO vast a space for you.

I wasn't actually trying to catch you with that drool just now in the least. I was just testing you a bit. From now on if you were to scurry around that much though, it seems like I'd lose sight of you. So just in case, I had you squared in.

I guess I'll call this "Booby Bulldozer". While it seems you WERE able to escape safely earlier, I wonder how you'll do THIS time?
Fufu-!
♡



I wonder, who knows?
But without taking it at least this far, the game wouldn't be interesting at all, now would it?

C...Could you really...? Be planning to kill me.....? This isn't tag or anything LIKE it, is it?



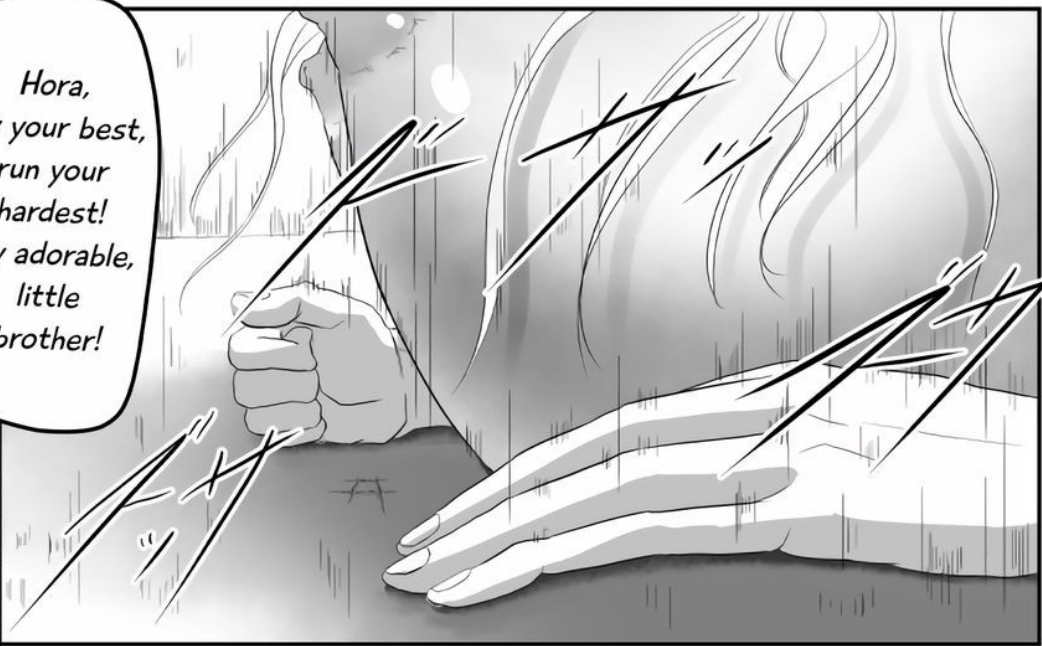
When did she take off her clothes.

.....Not much I CAN do about this, is there...?



Fufu!

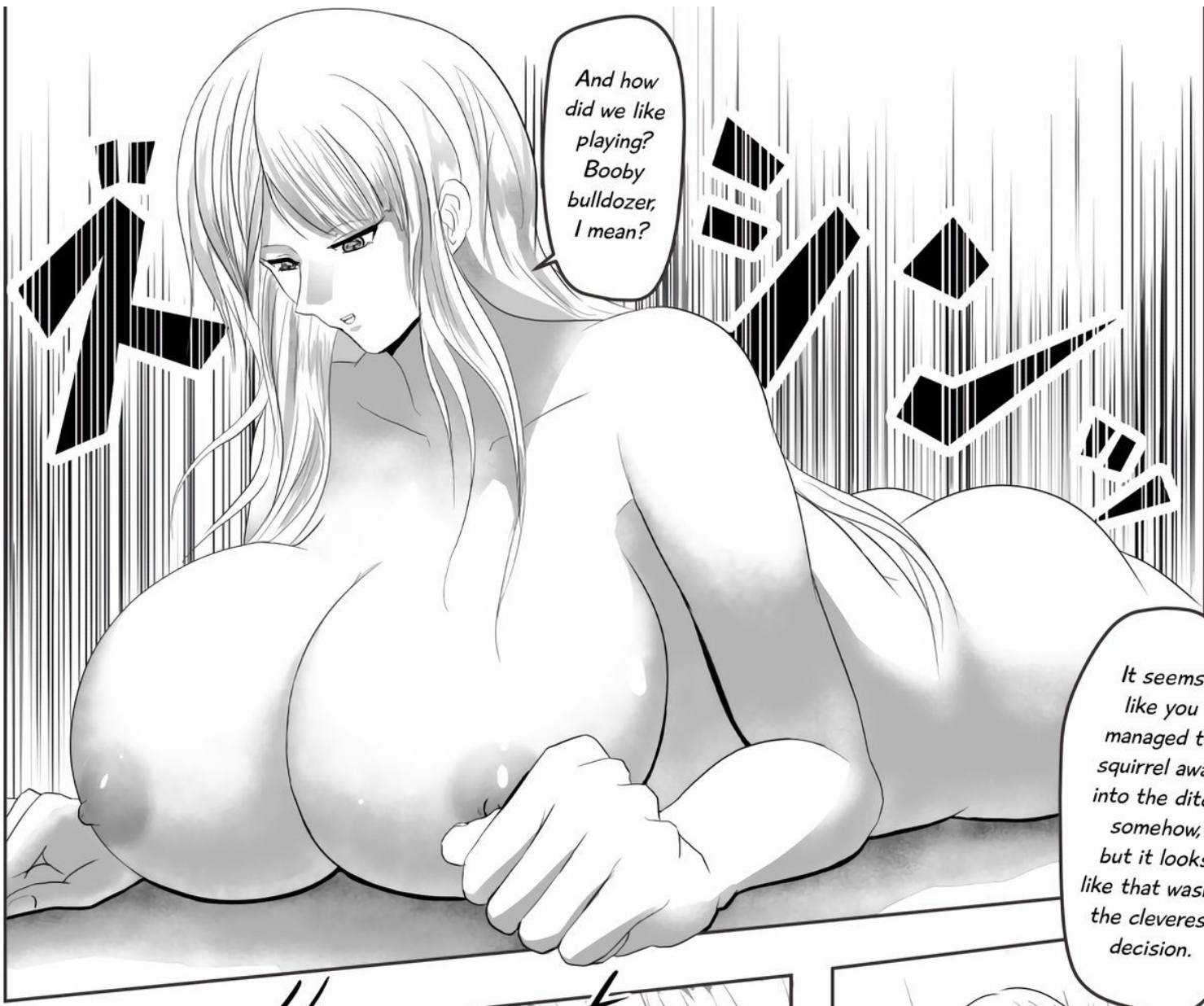
Hora, try your best, run your hardest! My adorable, little brother!



I think it's risky, but this's the only move I've got left.
Way better than just being squished at least.



Even if you tell me that, what the heck am I gonna do...?

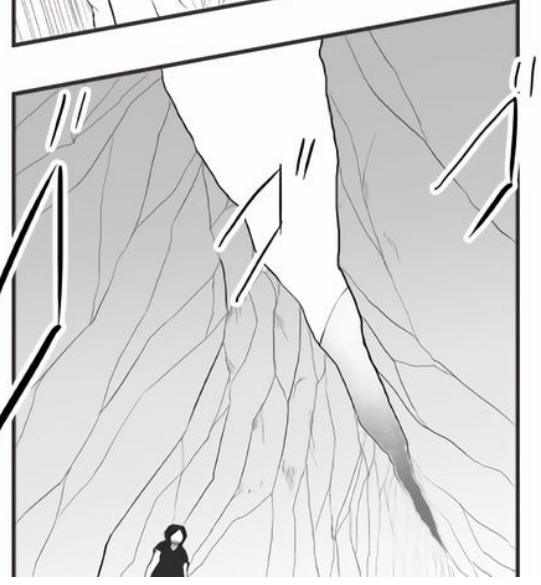


And how did we like playing? Booby bulldozer, I mean?

It seems like you managed to squirrel away into the ditch somehow, but it looks like that wasn't the cleverest decision.



It's so deep from your POV that you don't have any hope of getting back out, right? You dummy. I'll get you out, so just sit still.





Anyway,
since I
caught you
our game of
tag's over,
isn't it.

I wonder if
we should do
some arm-
wrestling next,
just like
this?

Looks like
you were
able to get
out of there
after all.
To think you'd
cling to my
lips like that,
how cute.

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END