



幼馴染が 神様になった話

Ruru Original book ■ Boys' Love ■ for adult only

DOJIN
R18
成人向け

18歳未満の
購入・閲覧禁止



My Childhood Friend Was a God

ORIGINAL BOOK BY:

RURUJIMENTEN WATAGASHI

TRANSLATION/EDIT BY:

MARUMOCHI SCANS

CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING ELEMENTS:
ORIGINAL BL / CHILDHOOD FRIENDS / A BIT OF FANTASY /
BITTERSWEET ENDING / R18

THIS IS A STORY OF A SPECIAL BOY WHO BECOMES A GOD
ONCE HE TURNS 18 AND HIS ORDINARY CHILDHOOD FRIEND.
IN THE STORY, THERE' S AN EVENT THAT MAY BE SEEN AS CHARACTER DEATH.
PLEASE BE WARNED.



My name
is Maeda
Tarou.



I'm average
at studies
and sports.
I'm just your
average high-
schooler.

Born on
August 31.
Zodiac Sign
Virgo. Blood
Type O.



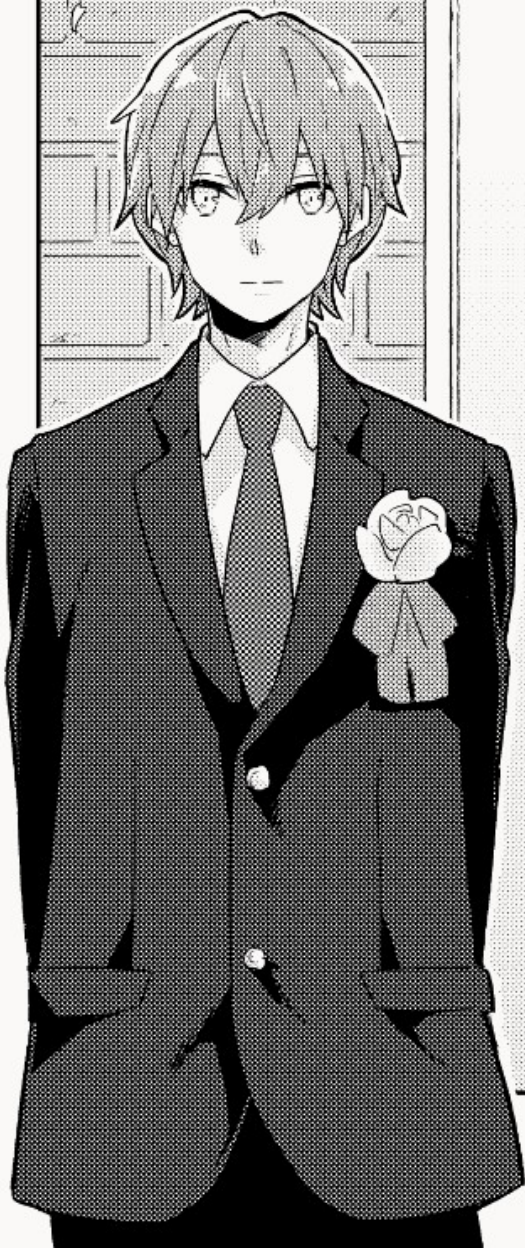
The one
peculiar
thing
about
me is
that...

My
childhood friend
was a God.

平成二十八年

入学式

Sign:
2016
Opening
Ceremony



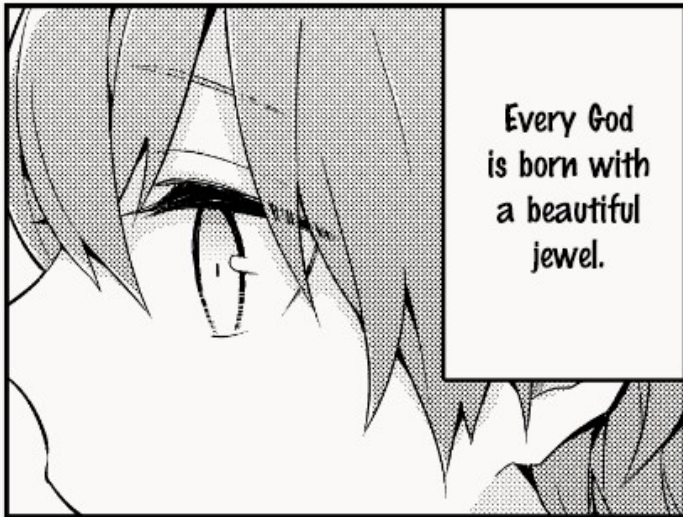
That's how the story goes.

And once they turn 18, they become one with nature and return to being gods.

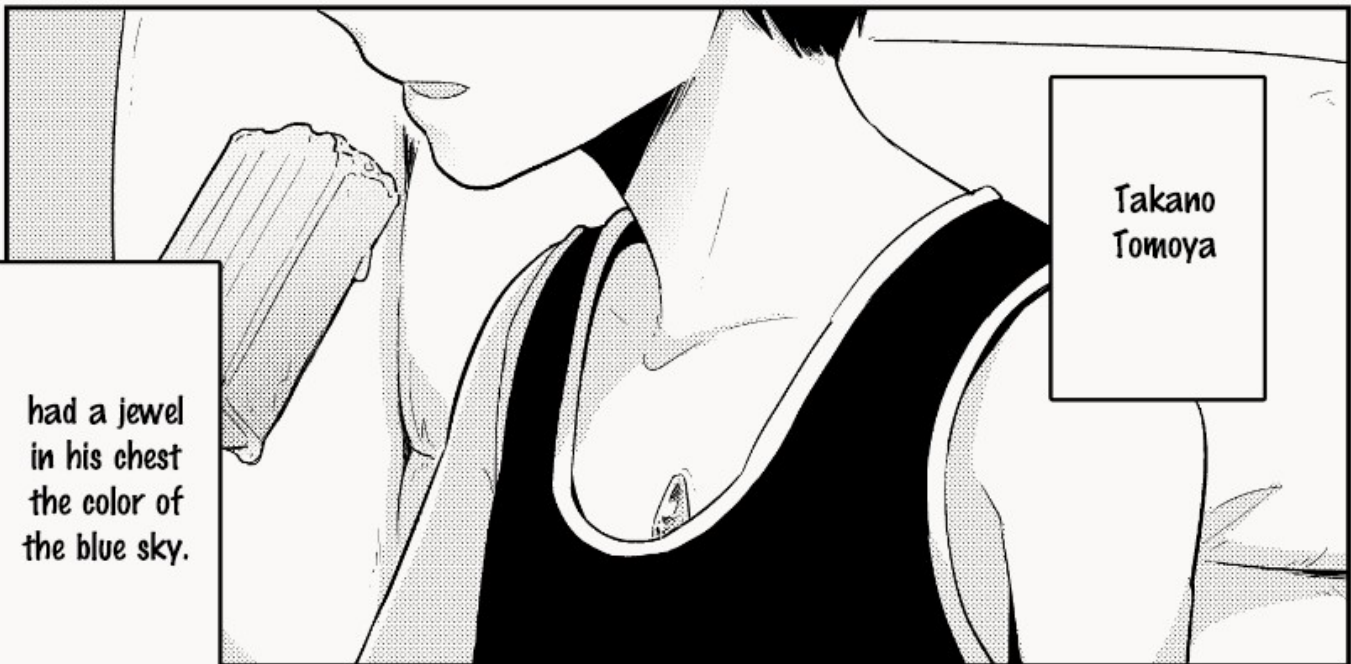
They mingle with humans as they grow up.



Within the time frame of 30 to 50 years, a God is born into this world as a human child.

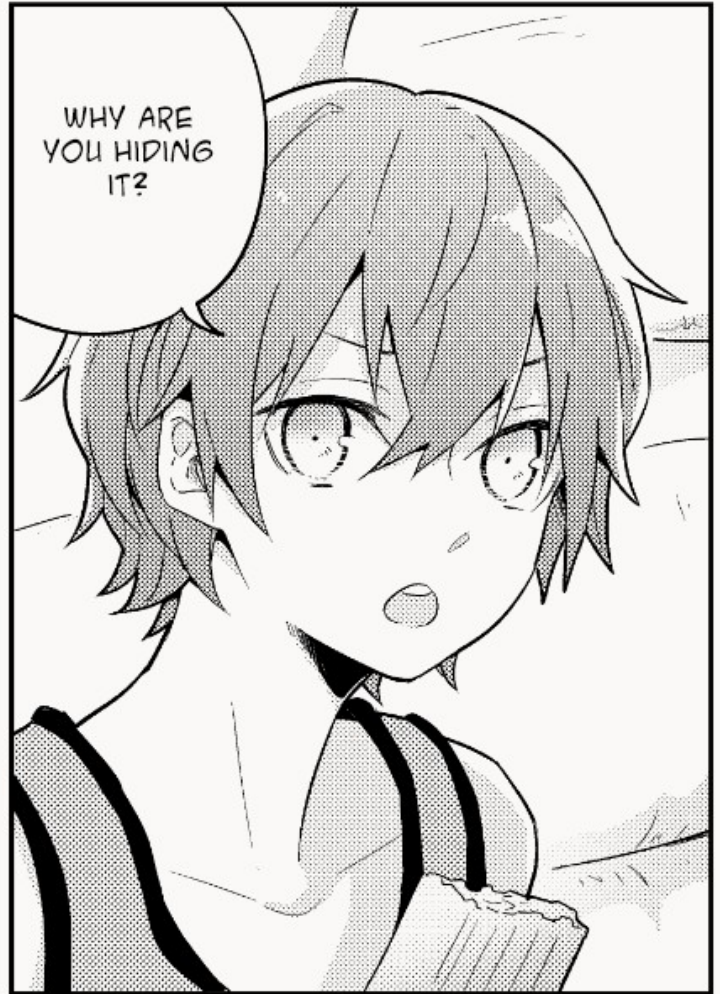


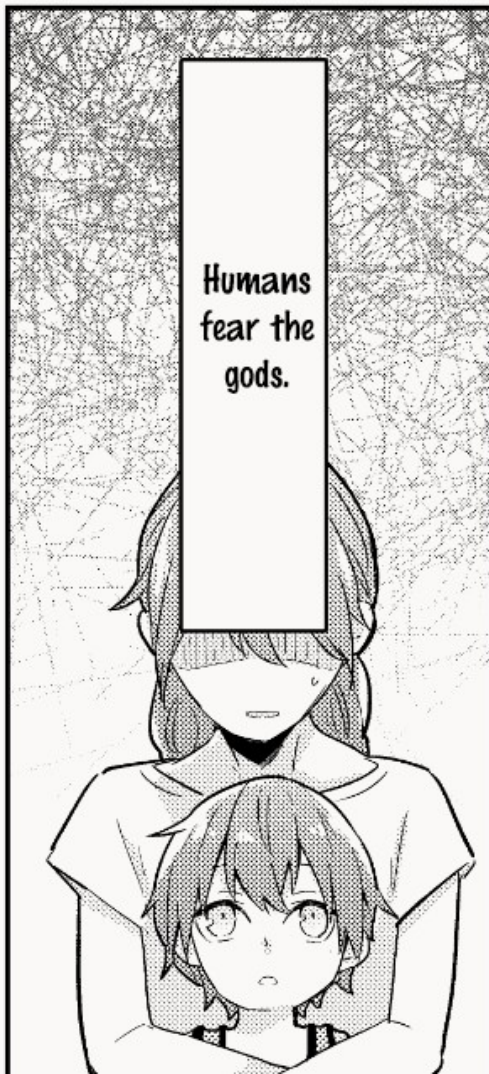
Every God is born with a beautiful jewel.



Takano Tomoya

had a jewel in his chest the color of the blue sky.





That's why I didn't really understand why they did.

I was born on the same day in the same hospital, and we're neighbors. We've always been together.



And when he's in a good mood, he exudes a brilliance even brighter than usual.



Nyaa~
When we go outside, all kinds of living beings gather.
Meow!



When Tomoya does the watering, flowers bloom.

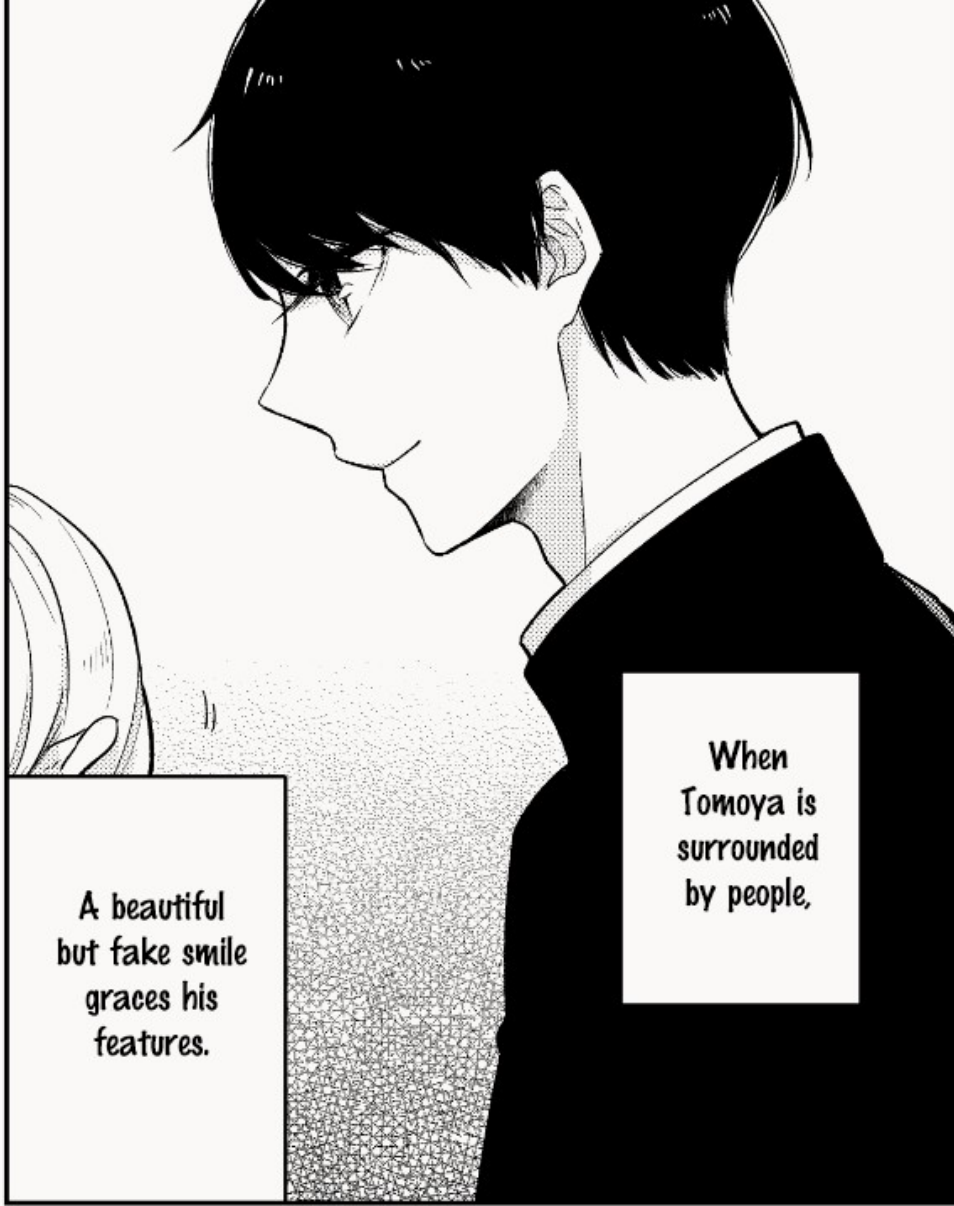


things like that.

Meat buns are the best in winter!

I don't really mind





A beautiful but fake smile graces his features.

When Tomoya is surrounded by people,



Especially the elderly folk. They even start praying by the side of the road out of nowhere.

But it seems like it's different for other people.



Wah?!

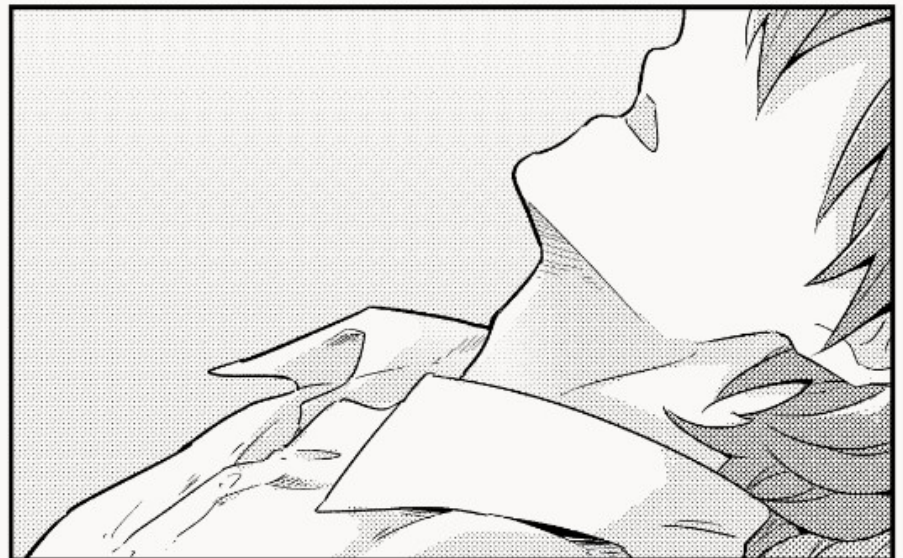
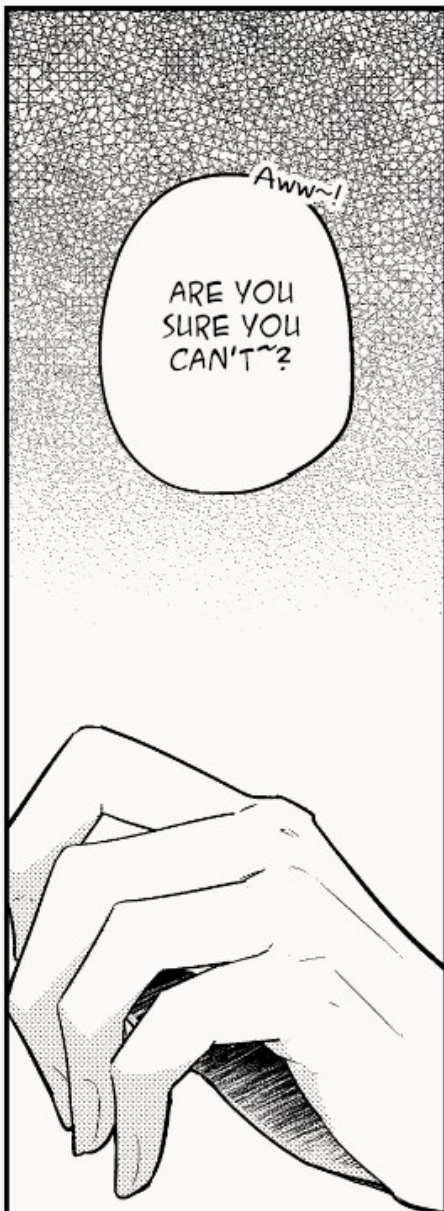
Slomp

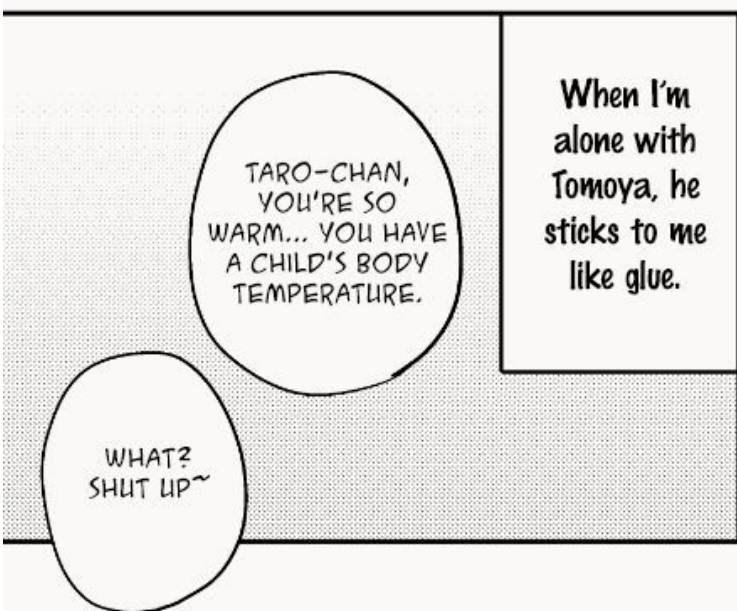
Swing

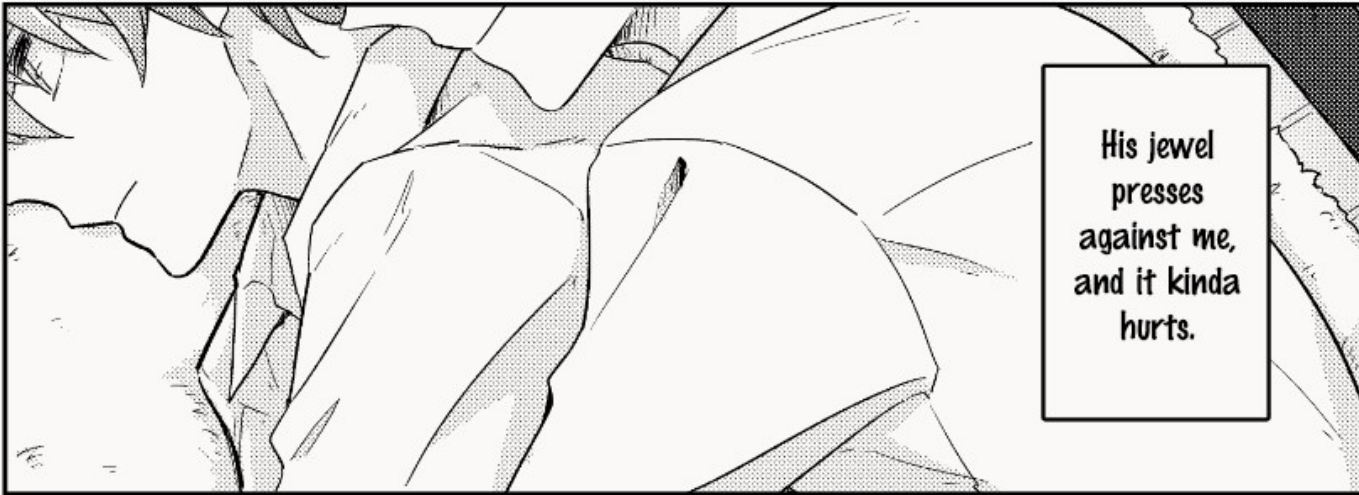
And I don't really like that.



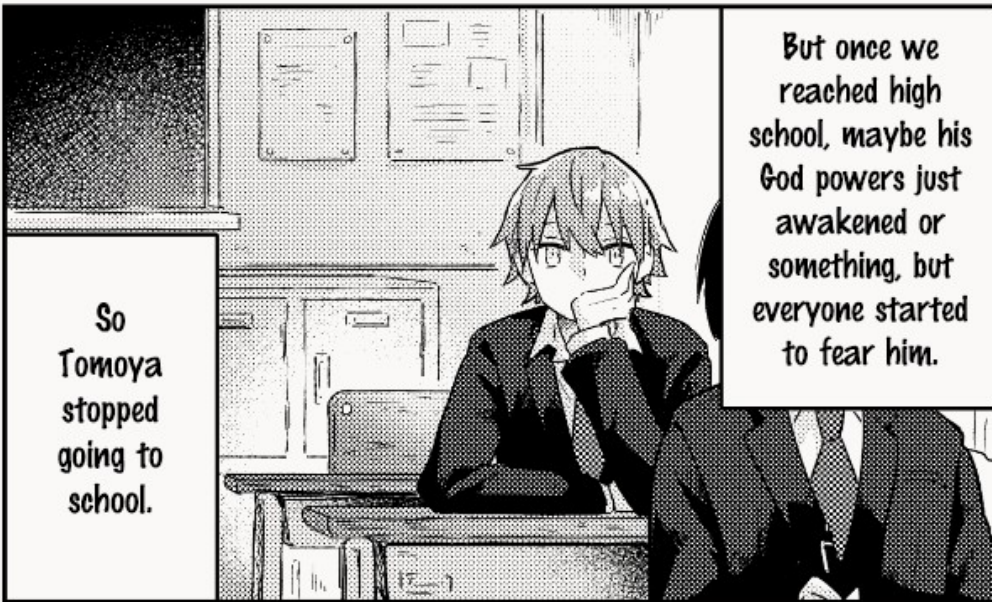








His jewel presses against me, and it kinda hurts.



So Tomoya stopped going to school.

But once we reached high school, maybe his God powers just awakened or something, but everyone started to fear him.

Gods are advised to lead lives like a normal human does.

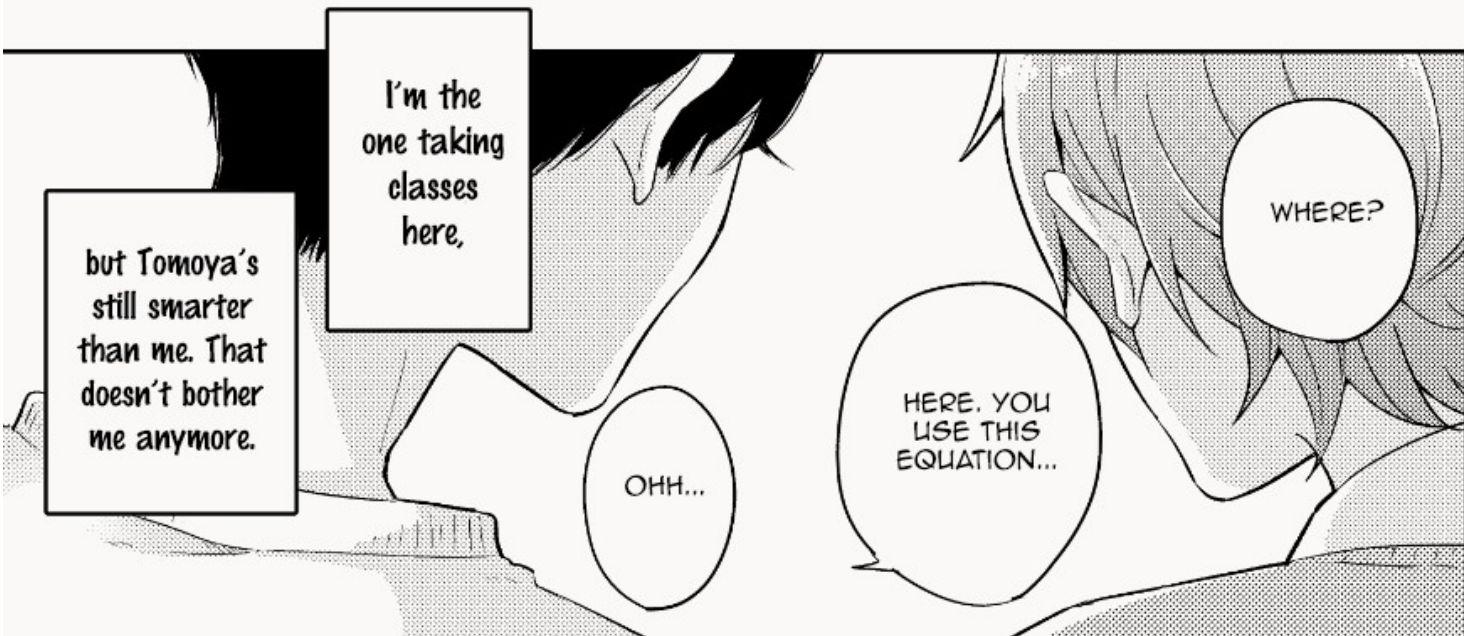


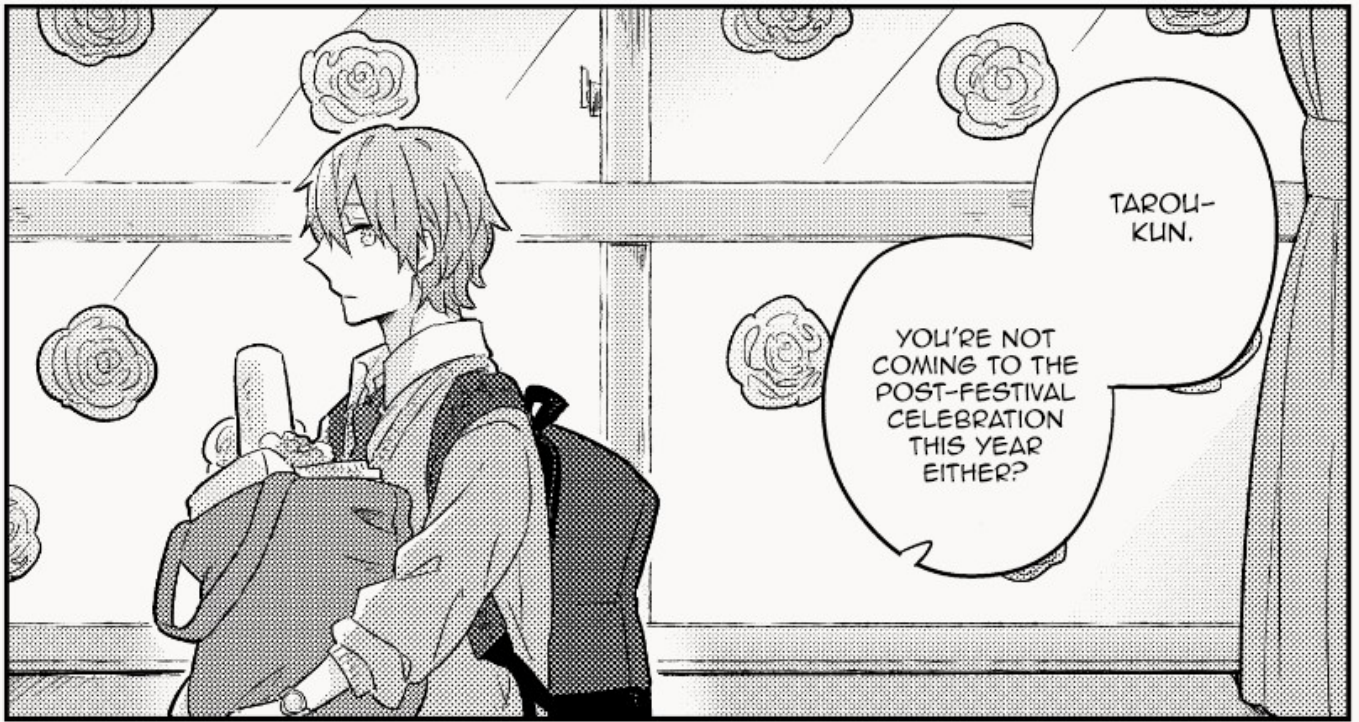
HUH?
FOR
REAL?

TARO-CHAN,
YOU'VE GOT
THIS ONE
WRONG.



I didn't join any clubs. Instead, I study with him when I come home.







I WANTED TO GO TO THE CULTURAL FESTIVAL TOO~

Gloom

...MUST BE NICE.

Tomoya would often ask me stories about school.



HERE, SOME SOUVENIRS.

THANK YOU!



and somewhat participated in events.

That's why I made some friends,



OF COURSE I DO! THEY'D START PRAYING...

BUT IF I GO, EVERYONE WOULD BE SURPRISED...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT.

shake

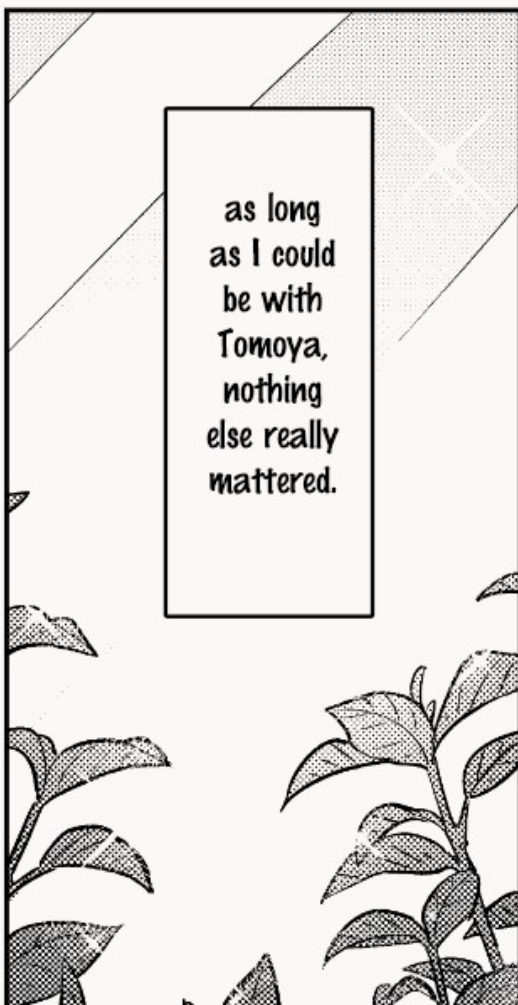
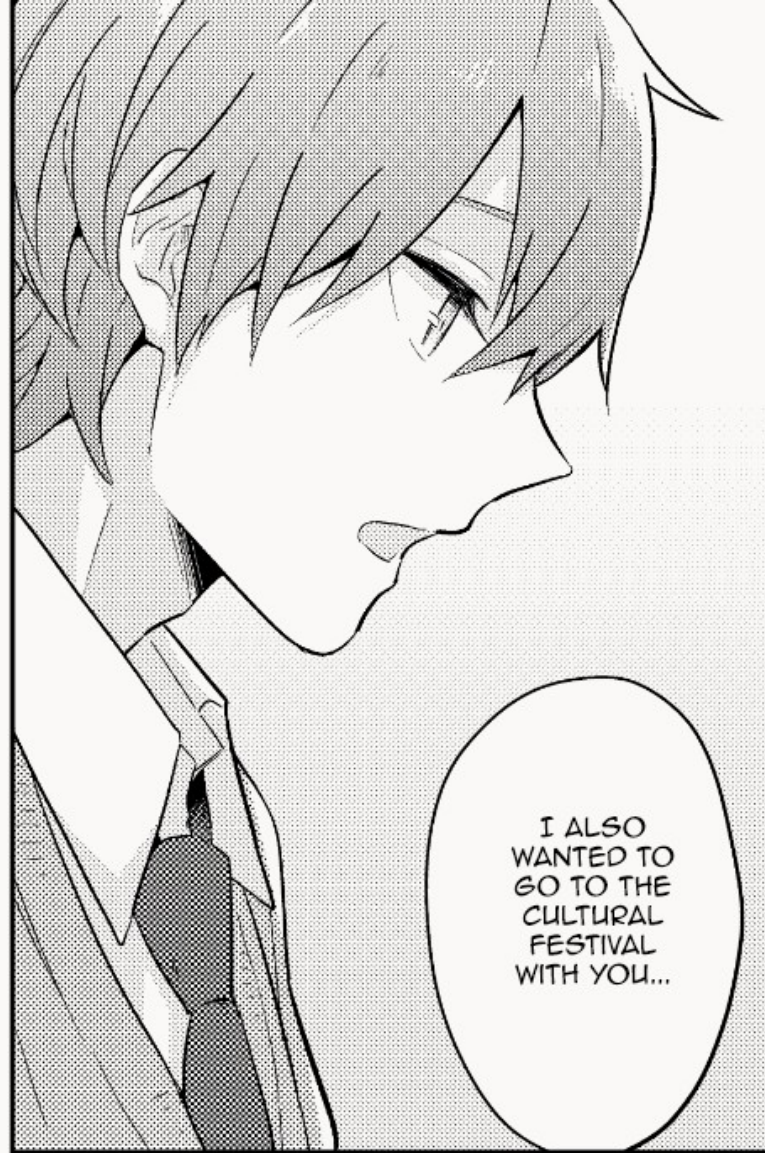
shake

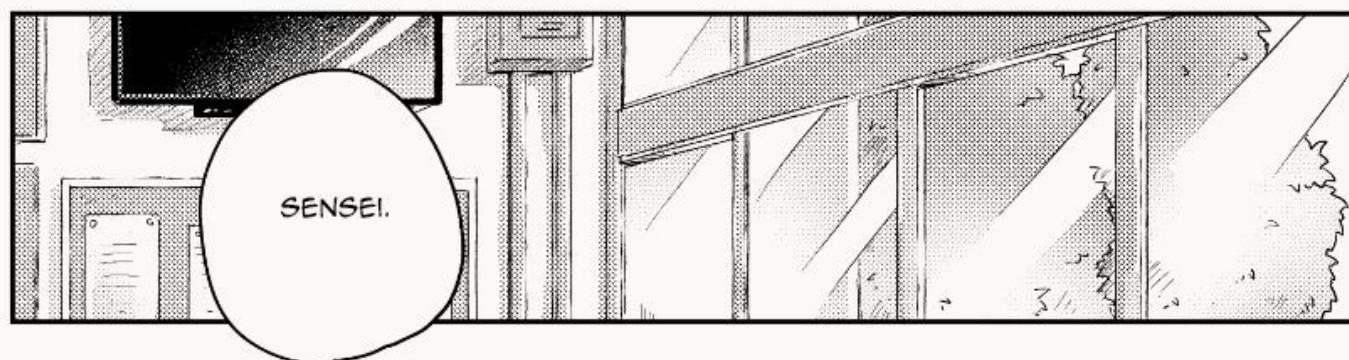
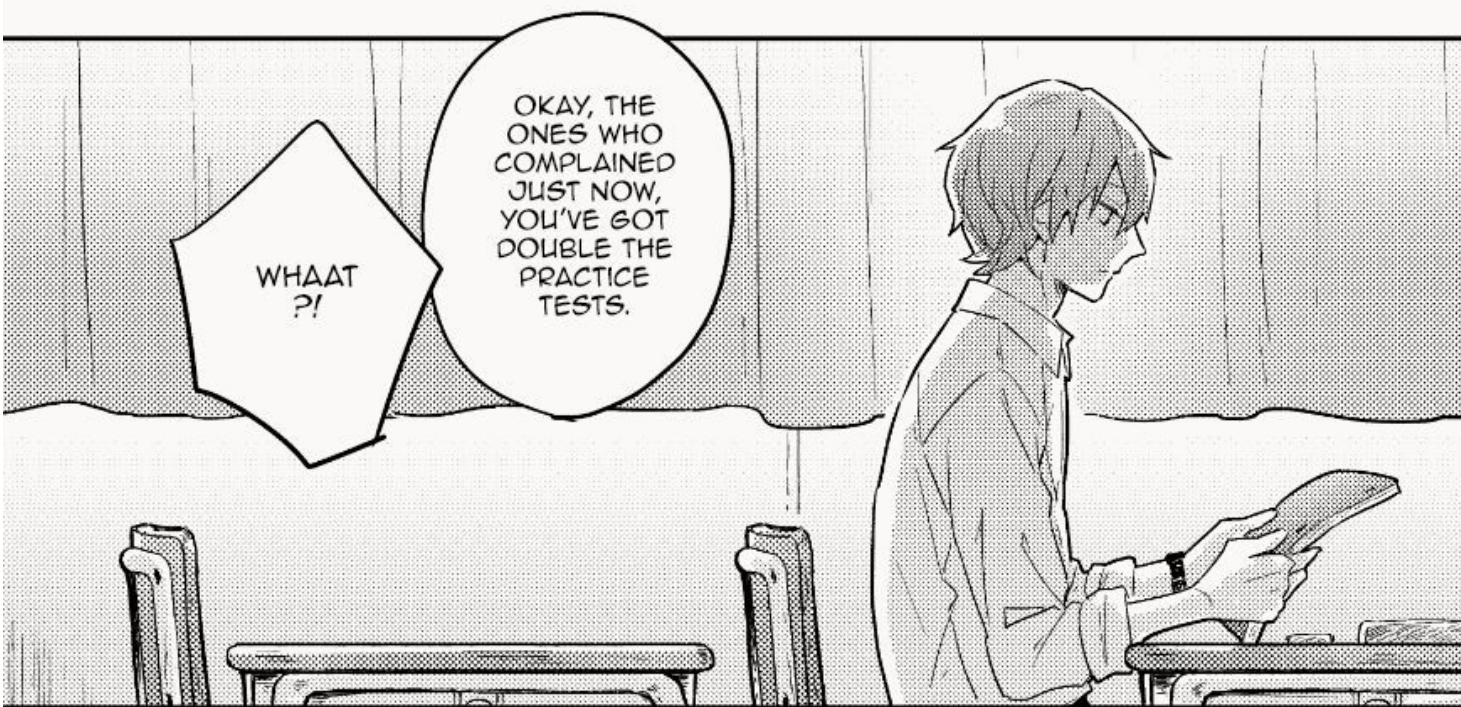


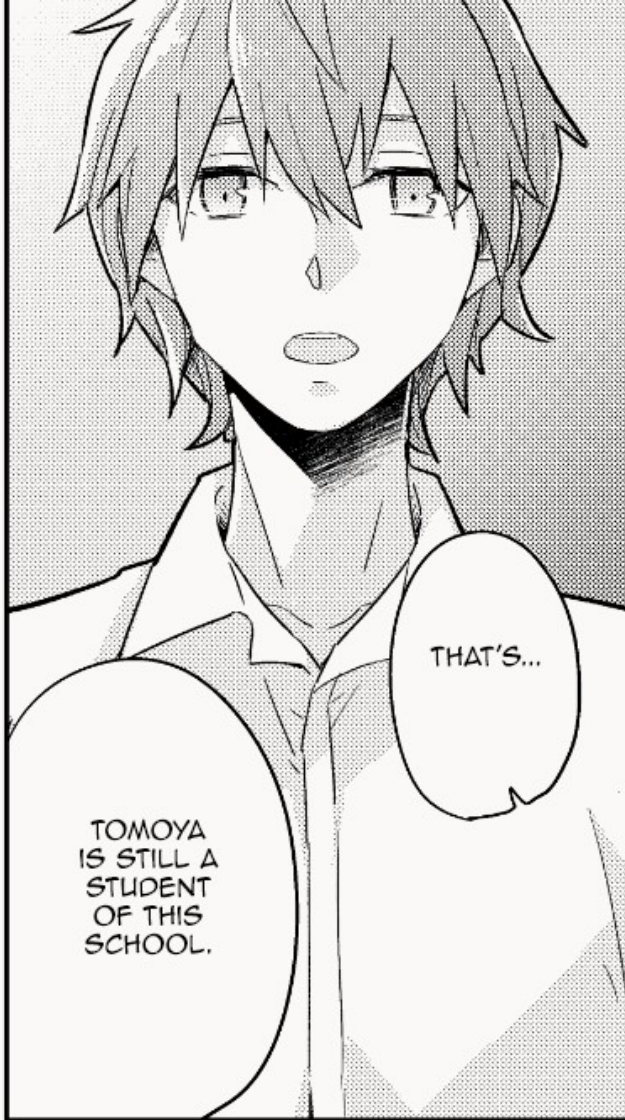
But the truth is...

HMM?

...ME TOO.









miin
miin

HUH? BUT I WANNA FEEL THE SUMMER BREEZE...

TURN THE A.C. ON...

IT'S SO DAMN HOT...



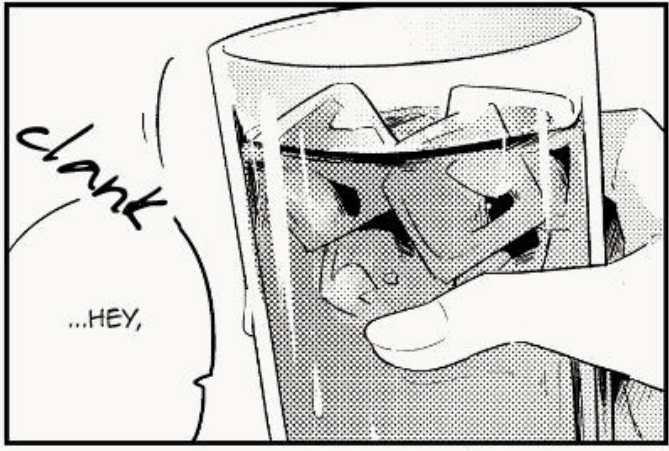
miin
miin

THERE'S A LOT PACKED IN OUR WORKBOOK THIS YEAR...

IT WAS HEAVY CARRYING BOTH OF OURS...

THANK YOU~

miin



clank

...HEY,



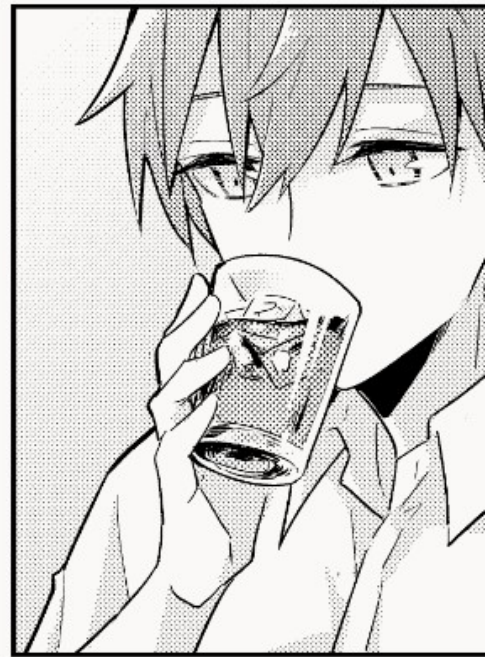
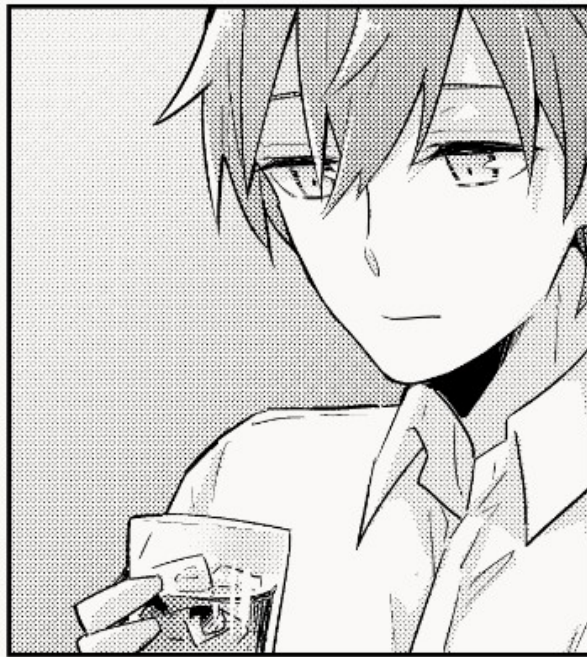
SSSK...

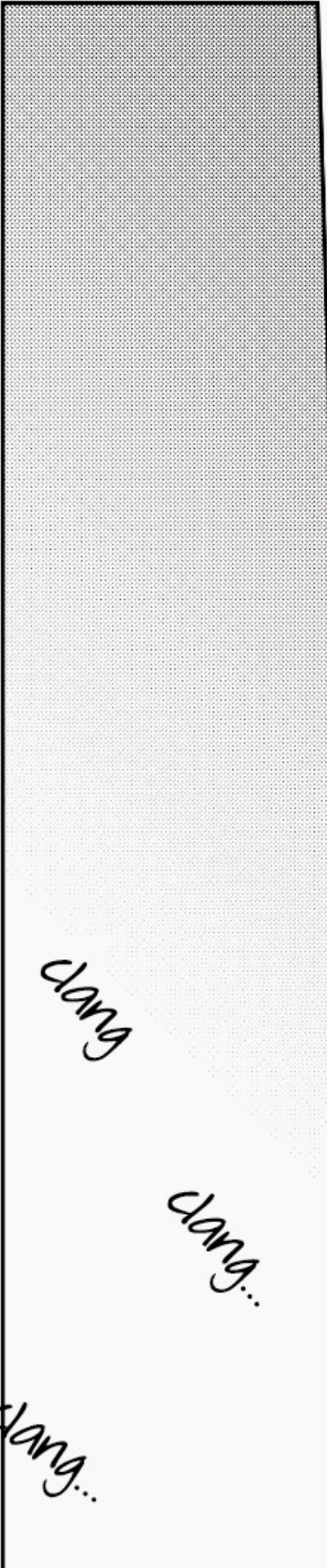


...ONCE WE FINISH DOING OUR WORKBOOKS, WANNA GO ON A TRIP?

IF WE'RE
ELOPING,

THEN
SURE.



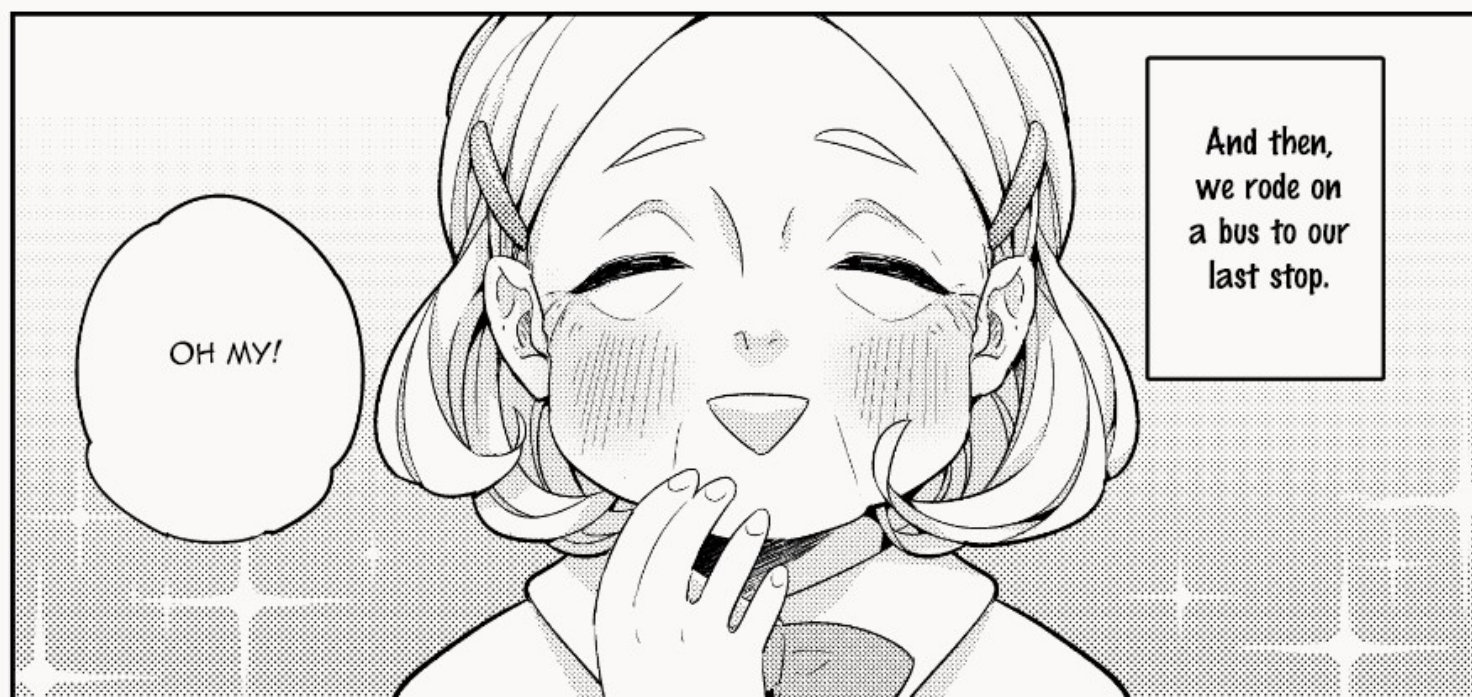
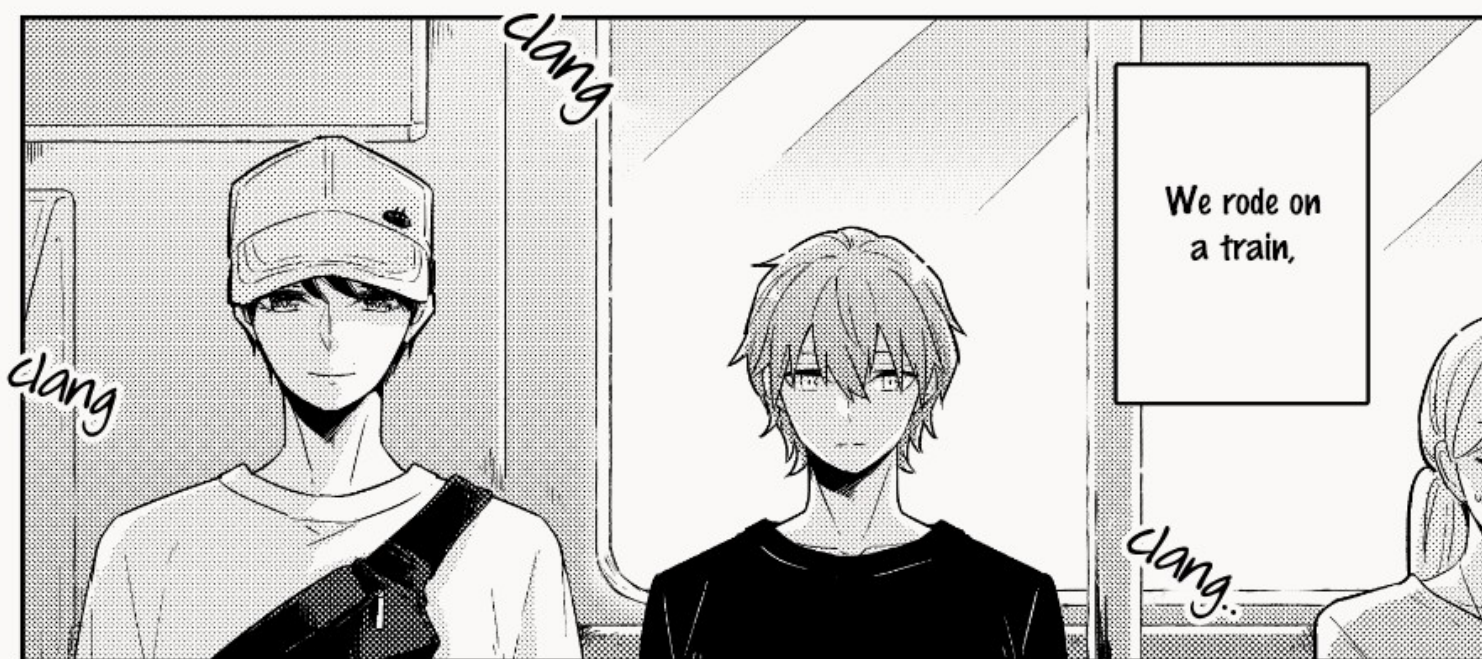


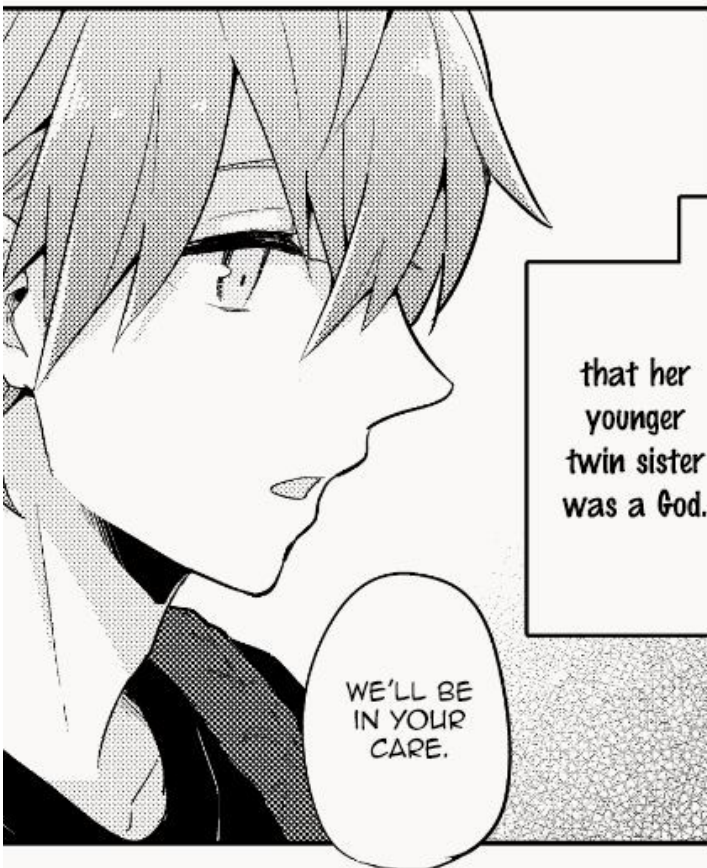
clang

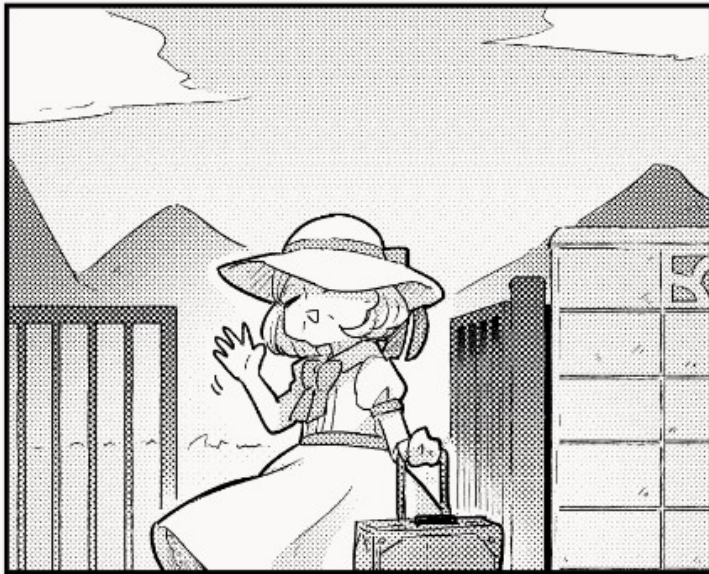
clang...

clang...

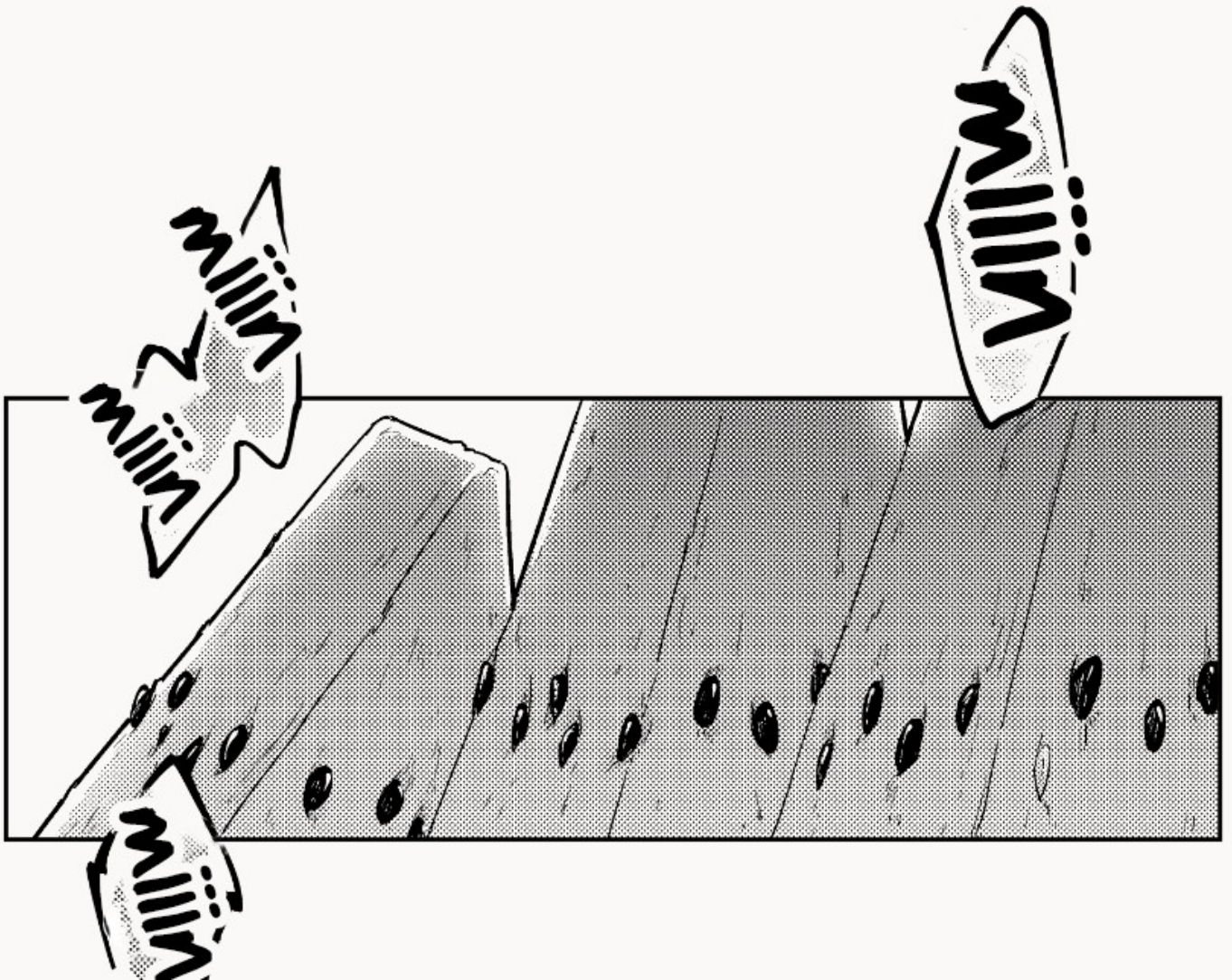
It's our last
summer break.

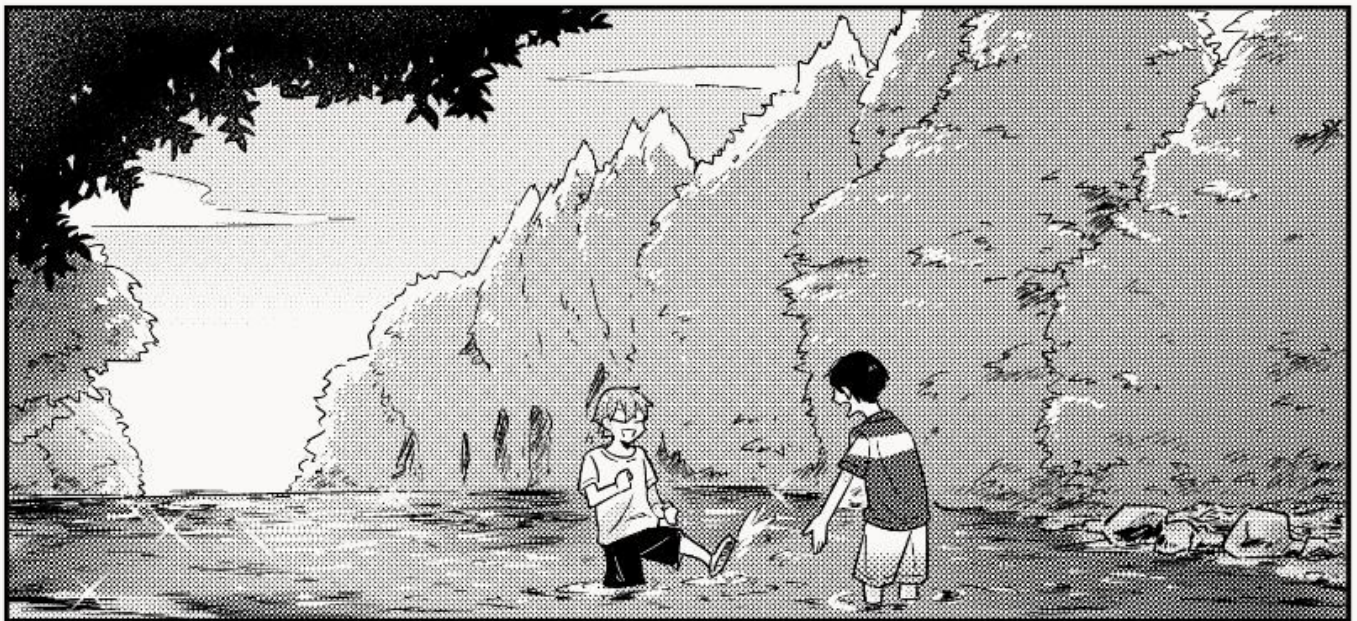




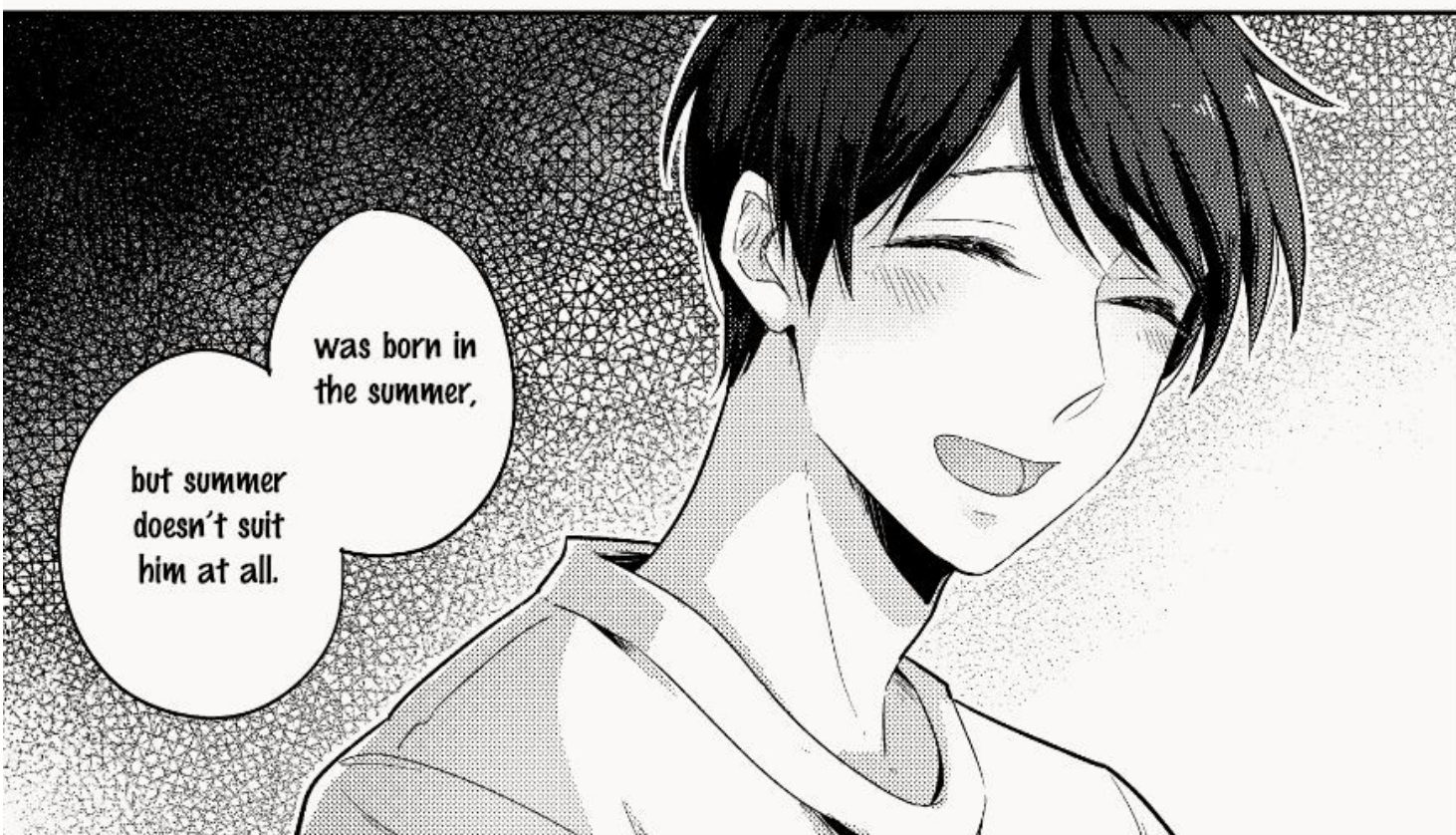




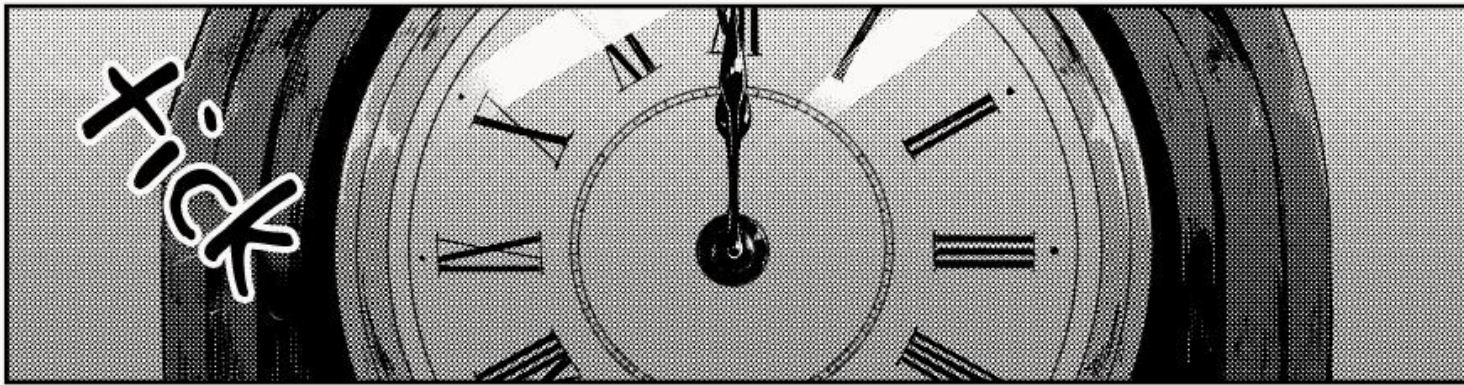




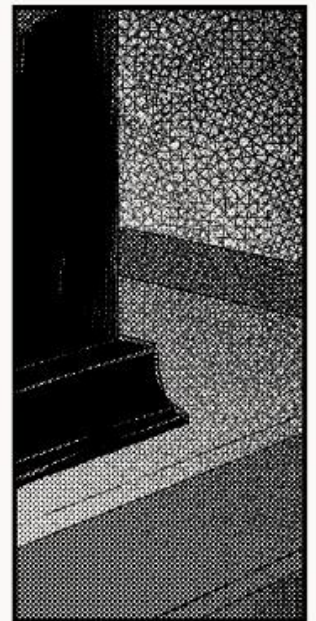
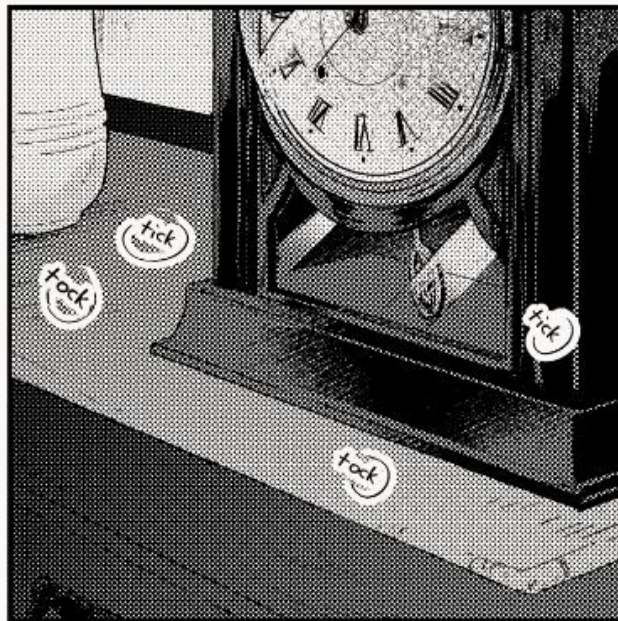
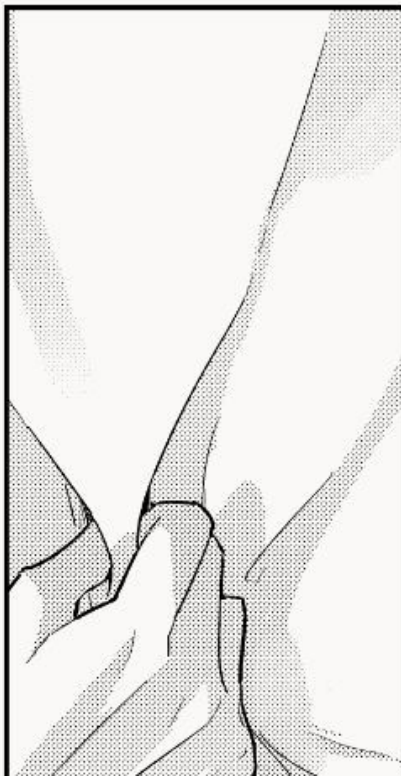


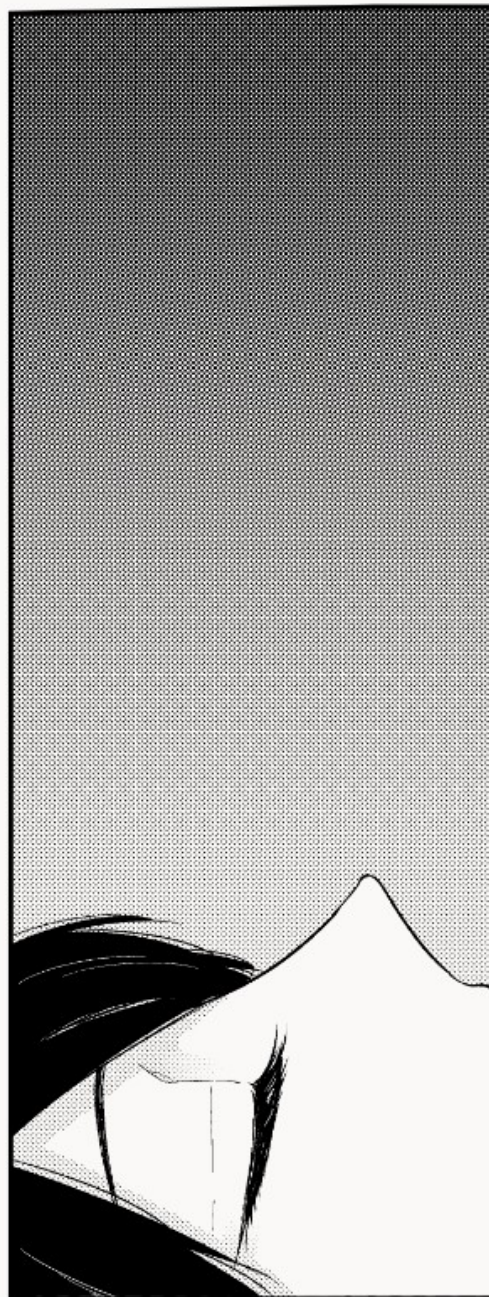
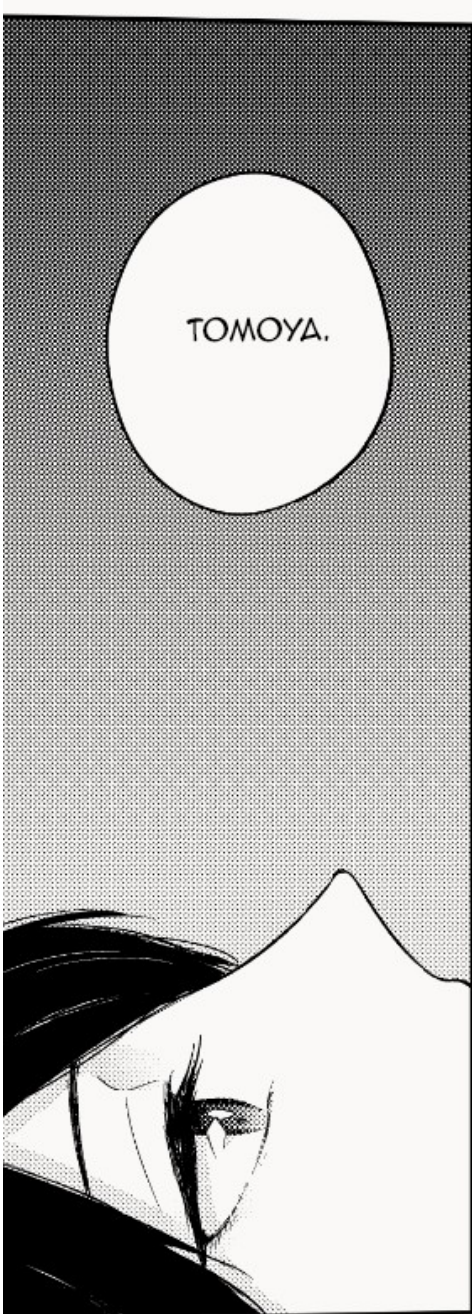


tick







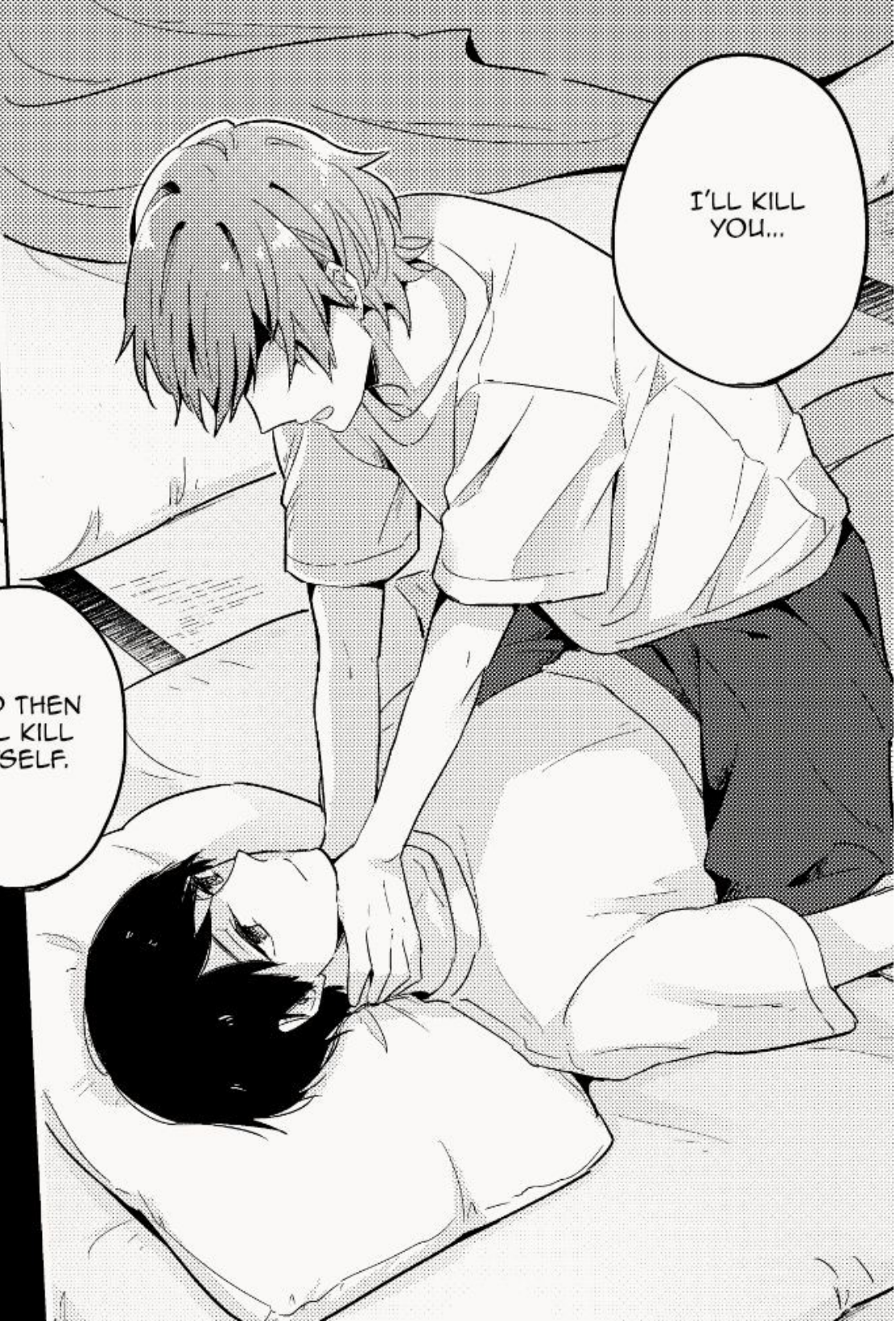


I've
always,
always,
always,
always
thought
about
it...

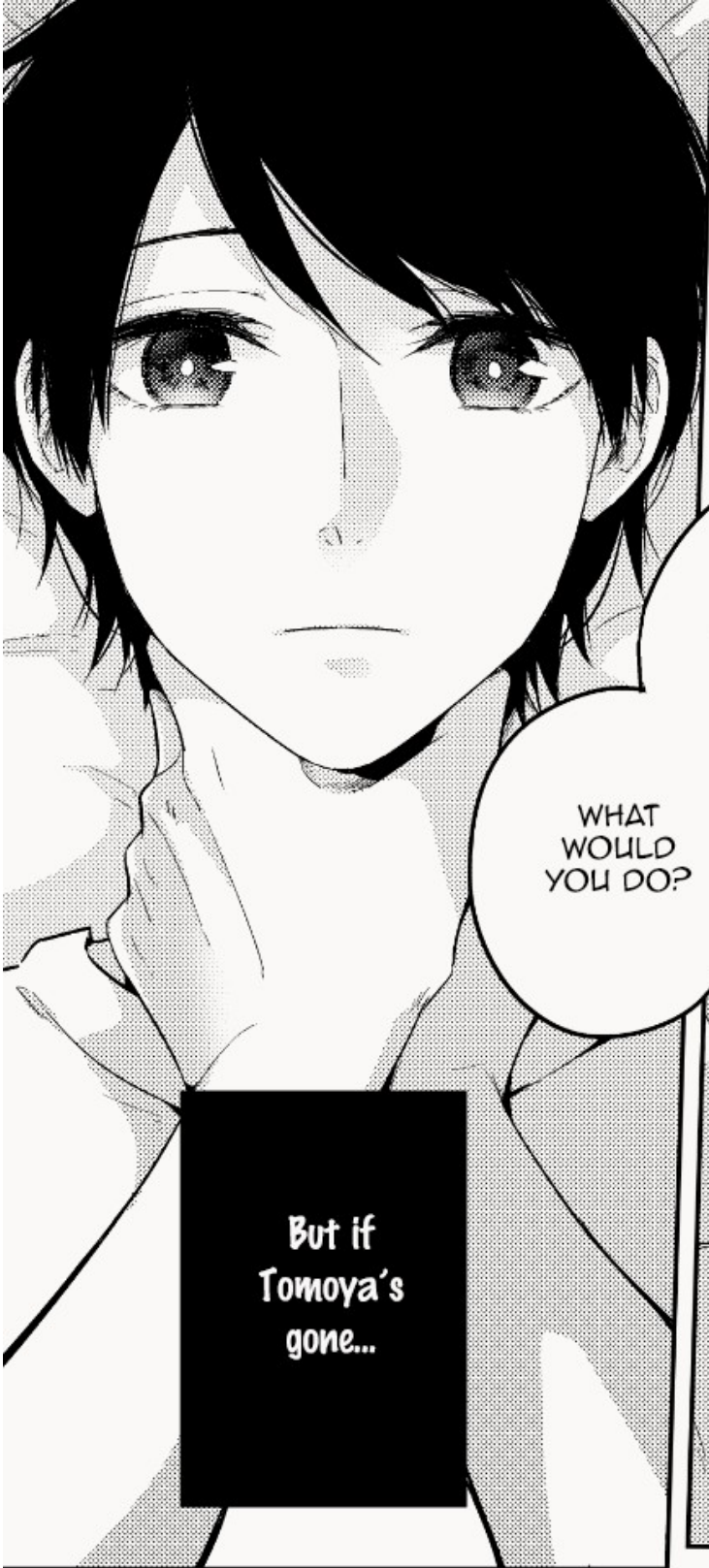


AND THEN
I'LL KILL
MYSELF.

I'LL KILL
YOU...



If I kill
a God...



...IF I SAID THAT,
WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

But if Tomoya's gone...

Will I fall to hell?

This place won't be any different from hell.

THAT'S
FINE BY
ME.





YOU'RE
SO CRUEL.



...SO
CRUEL.



I'M
SORRY...



HATED IT
WHEN YOU
SMILE LIKE
THAT...

I'VE
ALWAYS











push

AH...!



push

slide



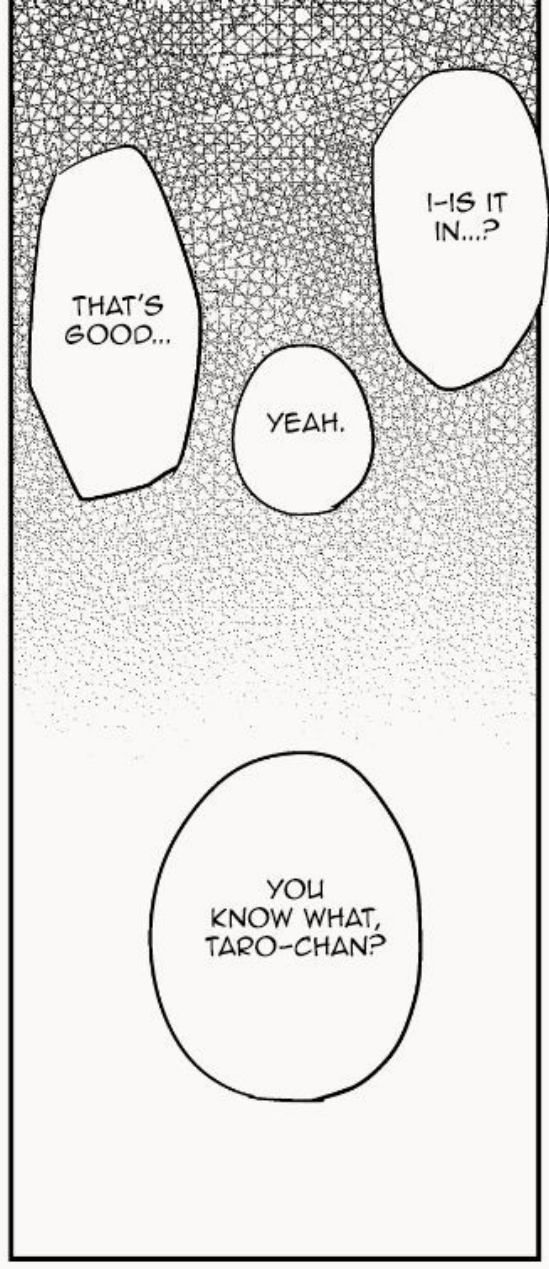
wah

wah

wah



I LOVE YOU.



THAT'S GOOD...

I-IS IT IN...?

YEAH.

YOU KNOW WHAT, TARO-CHAN?



The jewel the color of the blue sky

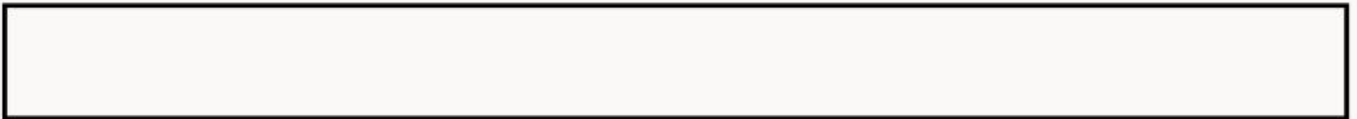


...YOU REALLY ARE SO CRUEL.



was
sparkling
so bright-
ly,

that it
hurt my
eyes to
look at.







I was a
Beholder.

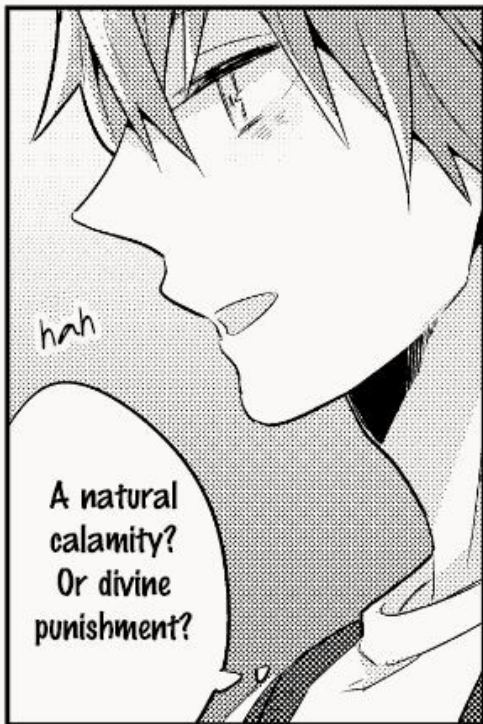


That is the
role of the
Beholder.

For every God
who is born into
this world as a
human child,
there would
always be one
human child
who wouldn't
fear the God
and stay close
to them.



It's a custom for the Beholder to offer the jewel the God left behind to a shrine.



A natural calamity? Or divine punishment?

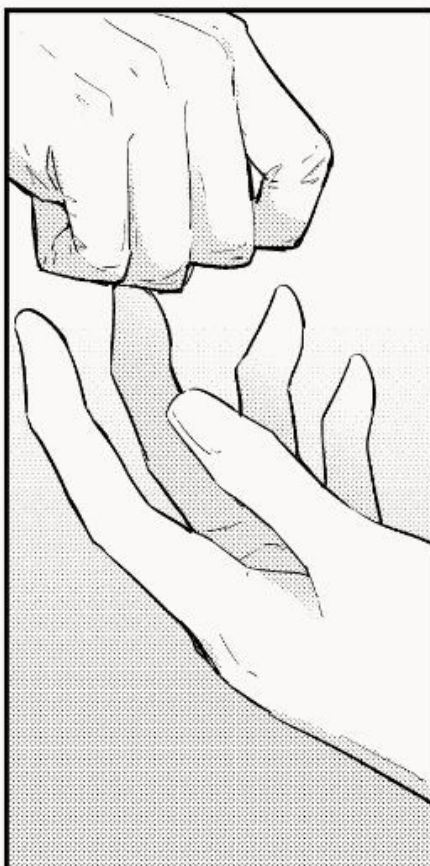
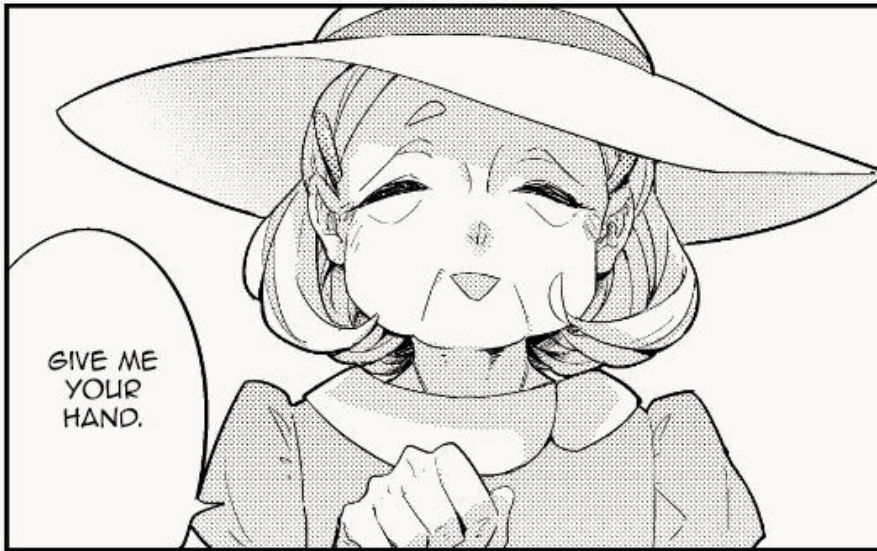
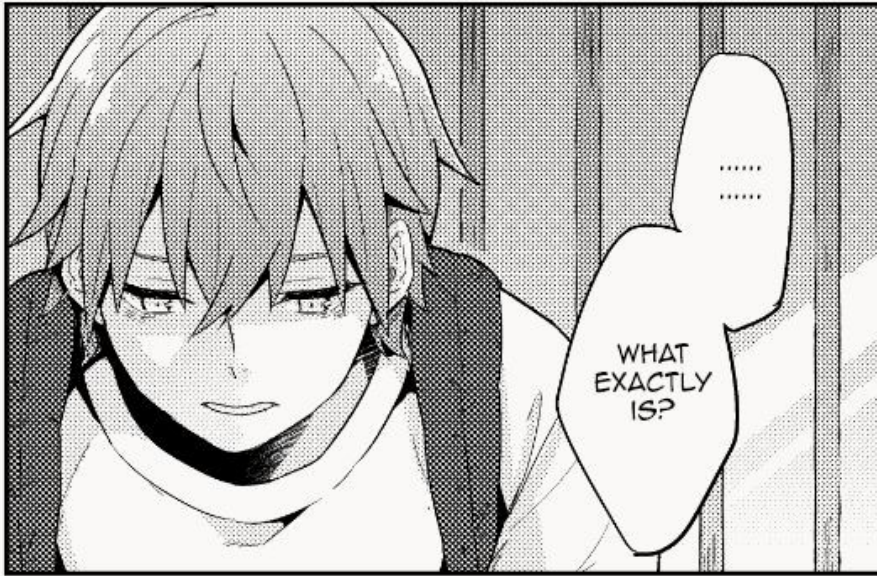


What will happen?

If I... break this to pieces...



TAROLI-KUN.






OFFER THAT
ONE TO THE
SHRINE.



THEY
DON'T FIND
OUT ABOUT
IT, SUR-
PRISINGLY.

IT'S
ALRIGHT,



IT'S NOT WORTH
IT IF WE DON'T
RECEIVE AT
LEAST THIS
MUCH.

RIGHT?

I'm sure that...
Even before I
was born,
I was his.



Everything
about me...
Was there
for Tomoya.



...That's
right.

L...

That's
why...

He didn't
become
mine.

He wasn't
born for my
sake.

But it
wasn't the
same for
Tomoya.



Please
forgive me

for this
one act of
selfishness...

God.



AFTERWORD

NICE TO MEET YOU, AND HELLO. I'M MENTEN WATAGASHI.
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING "MY CHILDHOOD FRIEND WAS A GOD" !
I HAD CREATED THIS STORY OF AN (ORIGINAL) GOD X CHILDHOOD FRIEND COUPLE
BEFORE, BUT I COULDN'T QUITE DECIDE THE ENDING, SO I HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE
WRAPPING THIS UP. I THINK I WAS ABLE TO END IT ON A SOMEWHAT POSITIVE NOTE,
THOUGH.

THE THEME IS "FORGIVENESS" . (TL NOTE: "FORGIVENESS" CAN ALSO MEAN "ACCEPTANCE")
GODS ARE THE SYMBOL OF FORGIVENESS, AND THE PEOPLE WHO FORGIVE AND
ACCEPT THE GODS ARE THE BEHOLDERS. BUT FORGIVING, AND BEING FORGIVING
CONSTANTLY IS TIRING. THAT'S WHAT THE STORY WAS ABOUT, PROBABLY.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING EVEN THIS AFTERWORD!
THERE'S A SHORT EXTRA AFTER THIS NOTE.
WELL THEN, I HOPE WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER IN ANOTHER PUBLICATION SOMEDAY!

2018.10.21
RURU / MENTEN WATAGASHI

*Thank you very much
for reading!!*

Reposted online on 2020.4.10 😊

My Childhood Friend was a God

Publish Date: 2018.10.21

Publisher: Ruru/Menten Watagashi



Observer:

The original for this was 見届け人, literally meaning “a person who sees [something] to its end”

In the literal sense, it has the ff. meanings:

to ascertain with one’s eyes; to see until the end.

It also has a meaning of someone who watches over someone else on their deathbed.

Put in context, Tarou was someone who was to stay by Tomoya’s side until the end. (As described by the author in the foreword, this may also be seen as death)

Tomoya:

I’m actually not sure of the actual reading for his name since the author didn’t put furigana on their names.

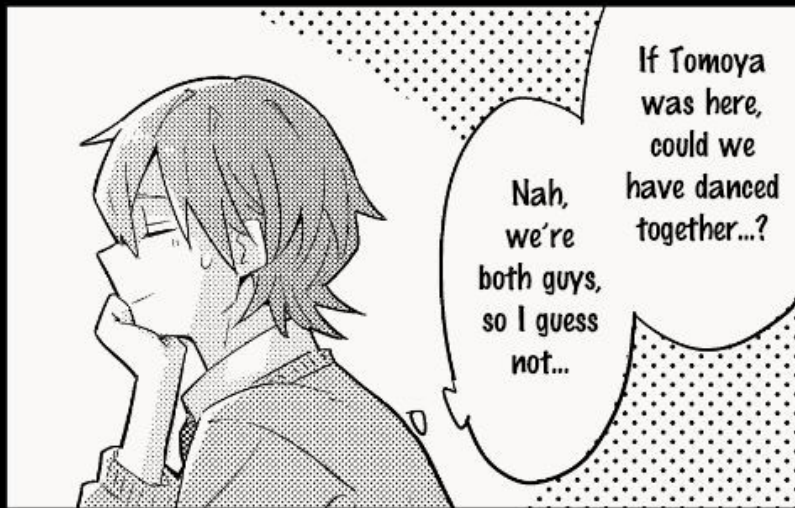
智也 could be read as Satoshi, Toshiya, Tomonari, etc.

Tomoya seems to be the common reading (and I like how it sounds better) so I went with it.

Thanks for reading!

*At the
post-festival
celebration*





Nah, we're both guys, so I guess not...

If Tomoya was here, could we have danced together...?



Post-festival... Come to think about it, this is my first time...

stare

chatter

noise



TAROL-KLIN!



AHH...
LMM...

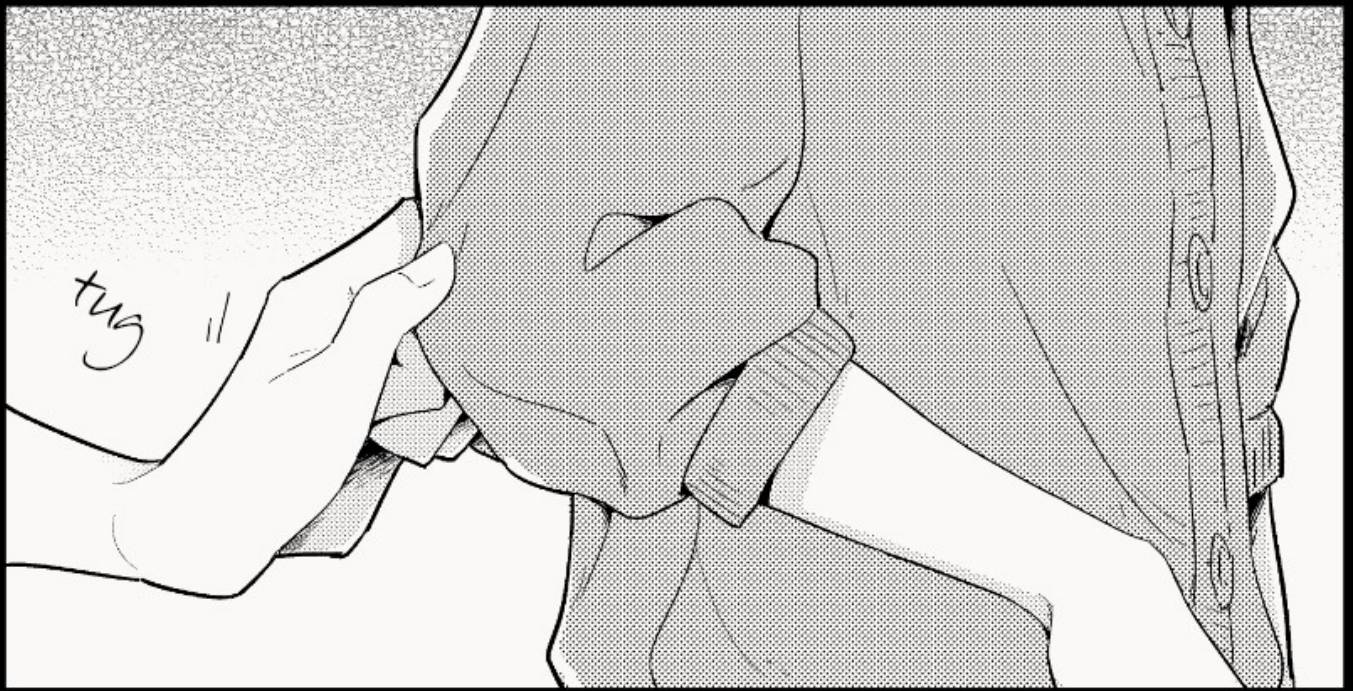


PLEASE?

EHP

YOU SHOULD DANCE WITH HER THIS YEAR FOR SURE!

SO YOU WERE HERE~!



crackle

crackle



...THAT WAS UNEXPECTED.



SO YOU WERE THE JEALOUS TYPE, HUH?

END



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Circle: Ruru
Artist: Menten Watagashi

Translator/Editor: mochi

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