



The 'Evil Lady' Undergoes

'Interrogation'

by the Mendere Prince.

Is this a Bug?

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## 1. Love is the Guiding Star

*Heroine stands dazed, at the ball where royalties and nobles are gathered.*

*She slips out of the hall and runs around in the pitch-dark castle to find the way back to her own world.*

*Hasty clicking of heels echo  
Heroine bumps into Leo\**

Prince Leo: Oh, careful there. I worry you will tread on the hem of your dress and fall if you run down corridors as narrow and dark as these. You would normally chide your followers that such conduct is "unbecoming of a lady".

Prince Leo: Hm? It is me, Third Prince of the Dir-Irvine Empire, Leo Nis Zodiarc. Although the moons are hidden, it is disheartening you do not recognise me from my voice. Yet I immediately knew it was you from your silhouette alone. I suppose it is the first time we have spoken in person.

Prince Leo: Look. The two moons have shown their faces through the clouds.

Prince Leo: What? There have always been two moons. Their light cleaves through the dark. Your beauty, which everyone sings praises of claiming it to be a millennium miracle, is favoured all the more under this light.

Prince Leo: "The real Prince Leo is too beautiful for it not to be a cheet"? What language...does this word "cheet" come from? Is this a quiz for me who understands all twelve languages of the countries we rule? Hmph. Then I admit defeat. I am slightly uninformed of commoners' slang.

Prince Leo: ..... "I shouldn't have met any game character here"? Is this to say you had anticipated my actions? Just when I am despondent from a broken heart, you speak of games... Is love nothing but play to you?

Prince Leo: \*Chuckles\* My ill reputation as a flirt? I indeed behave like so, but it hurts to hear you say it directly to me.

Prince Leo: Tonight's party is held to announce Dande and Titil's engagement. By all rights, you, a duke's daughter of an honourable lineage, are suitable as the Crown Princess. Not a commoner such as Titil.

Prince Leo: However, Dande, who fell in love with the country girl of a bordering country, broke off his engagement with you. A truly, awful fact.

Prince Leo: However, by chance! Most coincidentally, indeed! I just so happened to hear your conversation with Titil. And this is what you seemed to have said.

Prince Leo: "Will you really love Dande, even if he is no longer Crown Prince?"

Prince Leo: Did you try to incite her unease so she would break off her engagement to Dande? You would go to the lengths of staining his honour and dignity of the heir to the throne?

Prince Leo: Yes, you have committed lèse-majesté, a sacrilege against the King. That is the extent of your offence. You would not escape the death sentence if someone were to hear of this. ...Yes, I did hear you. I, Prince Leo Nis did!

Prince Leo: I am in a position where I must interrogate you...

Prince Leo: ...What do you mean by "this is different from the game scenario"? What kind of scenario is painted in the schemes of a rioter? Is it the internal strife concerning the rights to heirship? Or is it a plot to lure the royal family into a trap?!

*Footsteps of guards on patrol*

Prince Leo: Shh! Someone is coming. It is inconvenient for you as well to keep speaking here, no? You would be amusement and be ridiculed as the "promiscuous woman who moved onto the playboy prince after having her engagement to the next Crown Prince broken off".

Prince Leo: .....Hmph. Well then, let us thoroughly hear what you have to say down in the dungeons.

## 2. Confinement and Demands

*At the entrance to the dungeon is the sound of fire from the torches and chopping firewood.*

*The guards straighten their posture when they notice the prince.*

Prince Leo: The investigation of this woman with a sack over her head may touch upon highly, confidential matters. Therefore, I will personally interrogate her. Have the guards on watch duty leave. Concern is unnecessary. Or are you belittling my ability?

*The guards apologise for their impoliteness and salute.*

Prince Leo: Entry is forbidden from this point in time onwards. Doorkeeper, keep a strict eye on watch.

*The guards salute again. They leave the dungeons and the door is closed. Leo pulls the sack off the heroine's head.*

Prince Leo: My apologies. The sack brushed against your cheek. Does it hurt? Even I cannot bear to hear rumours of a Duke's daughter being confined in the dungeons. It was necessary to hide your face.

Prince Leo: Your hair has become a mess. There, it's back to its usual beauty.

Prince Leo: Yes. These are the prisons under the castle. You are suspected of being a spy.

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo: "Why"? Then allow me to ask you as well. Why did you test Titil by asking her if she'd love Dante "even if he is no longer Crown Prince"?

Prince Leo: *\*Whispers\** It's as if you are implying Dante will step down from that position in the near future.

Prince Leo: *\*Chuckles\** You keep your silence, do you? No matter. I will gradually pry it out of you. Sit on that.

Prince Leo: Are you being wary of the torture chair? This is so you don't struggle and hurt yourself.

*Leo walks to the other side of the heroine.*

Prince Leo: *\*Whispers\** I may not be as skilled as your ex-fiancé, but I am generally well-versed in the sword and martial arts. I do not want to create a single wound on your beautiful skin. Won't you be good and cooperate?

*Heroine sits on the torture chair.*

Prince Leo: Good. Place your feet on this step. The chain on the armrests go here.

*Heroine's right arm is cuffed.*

Prince Leo: It is to hold your wrist down. Now for the left arm too.

*Heroine's left arm is cuffed.*

Prince Leo: And both of your legs...

*Heroine's left and right leg are shackled.*

Prince Leo: ...will be held in place by these shackles.

Prince Leo: With these, you won't be able to resist at all no matter what is done to you. *\*Chuckles\** You are very beautiful under the swaying fire from the torches.

Prince Leo: The reason for such strict supervision is one you are aware of. The tragedy of the assassination of the First Prince five years ago must not be repeated. And, so...

Prince Leo: *\*Whispers\** You know what will be done to your body during the interrogation of a woman, don't you?

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: *\*Chuckles\** That's right! You will be raped by me, here.

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo: The perfect torture for the ex-fiancée of the Crown Prince is to be played with by his younger brother, me, and feel unwanted pleasure. Don't you think?

Prince Leo: It doesn't matter whether you are imprisoned in dungeons and undergo embarrassing interrogation, or how many times you are raped. No one will have any way of knowing. No matter how much you cry or scream, your beloved Dande won't come to save you!

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: *\*Chuckles\** You are trembling like a small animal. There is no need to be so worried... I am not saying I will give you a hard time. In fact I am telling you I will make you enjoy it.

Prince Leo: If you wish to prove your innocence, then it is best you quietly obey-! Mph?! Wh-What is- *\*Writhes\** Ngh...!

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: It is nothing... This is most likely...what is known as a nosebleed. Yes, a nosebleed. I've never had one before. To think blood would come out from the nose...

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: What was that? How could I, a prince, possibly do something as disgraceful as putting something up my nose?!

Prince Leo: I, of all people, am actually excited. Look. My hands are shaking.

Prince Leo: What? Do not look at me with worry and slight pity. I am the one who will torture you. I am simply s-slightly nervous causing...my heart to race. That is all. You are going to be brutally raped. Just you wait.

Prince Leo: Hmph. There is no need to be afraid. We'll be using-

*Leo makes a small bottle appear.*

Prince Leo: -the secret drug in this small bottle.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Hm? There's no need to question where I take this out from. I am a prince. I can obtain anything I want.

Prince Leo: *\*Kisses\**

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: *\*Chuckles\** You drank it. Good girl.

Prince Leo: Don't worry. It is not a truth serum or poison. It causes no harm to the body, but the effects will slowly start to show later.

Prince Leo: That aside, *\*chuckles\**... How terribly pure your reactions are. Just one kiss and you're blushing so hard. It is that boor we speak of. Dande must have said premarital sex is absurd and didn't place a finger on you, let alone have sex.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: ...You didn't? Really? Did nothing truly happen with you and Dande all this time? Then you are still chaste? I see. Is that so!

Prince Leo: Wh-What are you saying?! Me, who has deflowered numerous women?! There is no way I am blushing just from a kiss with you. What I'll be doing to you will be even more indecent and I will put you through unimaginably lewd interrogation!

Prince Leo: W-Well then. First I shall check if you are hiding anything in your bust.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Do not move. I cannot see anything if I don't untie your corset.

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo: I must check if you are in possession of weapons or poison. *\*Gasps\**  
You were hiding something! You were planning to seduce men with  
such...such beautiful breasts and nipples like fruits!

Prince Leo: *\*Gulps\** I have not finished. I cannot risk it. You must be unclothed  
of everything. Your pannier and drawers as well.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Your arms and legs are cuffed so struggling will only leave marks on  
you.

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo: If you are a lady then hold yourself with resolve. You always say  
that. If you are guilty of nothing then be bold.

Prince Leo: Good lord...! To think hidden under the dress is such an erotic body!  
Looking at me with such teary and sweet eyes in an attempt to get my  
sympathy...ha! That...only fans the flames.

Prince Leo: To think there comes a time these lascivious breasts fit in my  
hands... How wanton and how impossibly...soft they are.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: *\*Licks ears\**

Prince Leo: Don't be so afraid. When my fingers touch your nipples, your voice  
becomes quite breathless. They harden so easily from a pinch... Did the  
aphrodisiac I fed you come into effect?

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: That's correct. An aphrodisiac. Regardless of how much you hate  
this, I'll teach your body to gladly accept me into you. *\*Laughs\**

Prince Leo: *\*Licks ears\**

Prince Leo: Your breasts which I can't help but stare at and your nipples that  
are hard from my fondling, are all mine.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Haha. You cry like a female cat in heat. Your desperate moans echo  
in this underground prison, I even feel it in my groin.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: If you don't want this then hurry up and confess. Or all you will  
need to do is feel nothing when my tongue licks around your nipples or  
sucks at it. No?

*Cuffs clink.*



Prince Leo: You glare at me with your teary eyes. Do you hate being touched by me so much? It seems it will be quite difficult to make you surrender. I look forward to it.

Prince Leo: Even if you still have feelings for Dande...as long as I make your body a slave to mine, as long as you keep wanting me then you won't seek to kill me.

Prince Leo: *\*Whispers\** That's why it's necessary for me to expose your secrets and investigate you. In the words of peasants' plebeian slang, your pussy...is so lovely yet it is drenched and seducing me indecently.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: There is no use in denying. If I uncover the proof of your lust... See? Your clitoris is enshrined in its lustrous nobility, more magnificent than any jewel in my empire. I'll rub your nectar on it and carefully, carefully polish it.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Hm? Your reaction tells me you haven't touched it before. *\*Chuckles\** Is that so! *\*Laughs\** Then let me teach you. When I gently stroke the surface of your cute clitoris...you feel a tingle. It throbs and a pleasant sensation sweet like nectar swells, doesn't it? When I strum it...how is it?

Prince Leo: It's like electricity runs through your body and feels good, right?

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Even if you try to keep up appearances and deny it, you're pouring from here. When I scoop and smear it again, see how your clitoris quickly becomes erect?

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: It's no use. I told you, this is an 'interrogation'. I'll teach you how a man can make you go mad... I will slowly teach your sensitive clitoris over and over again like this.

Prince Leo: The uncertainty in your expression when you feel pleasure...is great. Ahh, I'm going to have another nosebleed... But my blood is boiling at my groin, it is so erect it hurts. I'm seething in excitement from your hard clit and the pussy juice pouring out. I'll let your virgin pussy know the extent of it.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: *\*Chuckles\** Your breath is getting shorter. Your body is stiff and ready to cum, aren't you? Don't be so afraid... I'll make you unable to think or do anything other than feel.

Prince Leo:    \*Licks ears\*

Prince Leo:    Your body arched backwards. Did you finally cum for the first time?  
                  \*Chuckles\* Here exists a wanton lady. How does it feel to be made to cum  
                  by a man you don't even like? It is so good you feel content, don't you?  
                  Ahh...those tears of despondence. There is no jewel that can outshine  
                  them.

Prince Leo:    \*Whispers\* I was overcome with sensations just looking at you,  
                  dishevelled. I ejaculated...without even touching myself. \*Chuckles\* This  
                  is too is a first for me.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:    What was that? Ha! I am astonished! To think you thought you'd be  
                  able to go home!

Prince Leo:    Be at ease. I will tell your father I fell in love with at first  
                  sight. I plan on taking proper responsibility seeing as how I will have  
                  taken you.

Prince Leo:    You don't understand? You and I! Will be married!

Prince Leo:    Spies are sentenced to death. If you don't want to be killed you  
                  must prove your innocence. Well, your innocence depends on my decision  
                  in the first place. In other words, it's a choice between capital  
                  punishment or marriage to me... A truly simple choice, right? \*Laughs\*

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:    My fiancée? Oh, I have not met the princess of the United Kingdoms  
                  even once. I hear she is sick of my bad reputation as a playboy so there  
                  is no need for me to expressly meet her. Besides, you would come to know  
                  this one day anyway, but strictly speaking I am not her fiancé.

Prince Leo:    So you can marry me without worries. For that purpose, we are  
                  practicing one of the arts of homemaking for conceiving children...

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo:    ...and I shall have you receive my penis.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:    No, I can't wait. Come on already. Let me put my dick in your  
                  pussy...!

Prince Leo:    From the moment I went in the walls of your vagina wrap around me  
                  like tentacles...! You're so tight...only part of me...is in, but when I  
                  pull out slowly the sensation makes me shudder so much my legs go weak  
                  it's astounding. No way...I'm...gonna...too good...!

Prince Leo:    Your insides squeeze me, I'm...gonna...c-cum! Nngghh! Ahhh nngghh!  
                  \*Gasps\* How...ngh! \*Pants\*

*Leo ejaculates.*

Prince Leo:    \*Pants\*

Prince Leo:    ...Don't look at me like with "so fast" written on your face... Even if I know am good with women, th-this is the first time I've t-touched you! I can't help coming in a few thrusts!

Prince Leo:    I didn't accidentally cum before I could pull out. I never planned to take caution. You can feel that my penis is still hard inside of you, can't you? Don't tighten and urge me.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:    You are trying so hard to satisfy yourself. You also happily welcoming me in.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:    It's the drug's fault? Even if the aphrodisiac increases pleasure you're the one who is lifting her hips, aren't you? *\*Chuckles\**

Prince Leo:    Dande didn't do this with you, did he? If it were me, I would love your pussy and thrust until my glans are deep inside of you. I'd have made love to you to exhaustion every day. *\*Pants\* \*sighs\** Your completely dreamy expression and loud moans... *\*gasp\** How erotic. Having sex with you makes me almost lose it.

Prince Leo:    ...! No. I can't control it. Open your legs wider. I'll let you enjoy clitoris and vaginal orgasms. Nggh! *\*Gasp\** Too good...I'...m gunna cum again. I'll...cum...and pour into your womb so feel honoured to be bestowed my...sperm...!

*Leo ejaculates.*

Prince Leo:    I'm...*\*gasps\** com...ing... *\*gasps\** Ngghh! *\*gasps\**

Prince Leo:    *\*Pants\**

Prince Leo:    Haha, don't tell me a virgin and a lady that you are experienced a vaginal orgasm on your first time.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:    Aphrodisiac...? Oh, that...was a lie. Sensations depend on the imagination. For example if I say, "I'm going to cover your eyes and scorch you", and place a stick against you, you'd feel severe pain and burn. It is called the placebo effect. My penis is bigger than most. I had thought to make you think you drank an aphrodisiac so it would ease the pain of losing your maidenhood but...who knew you would cum while being raped. *\*Chuckles\**

Prince Leo:    *\*Whispers\** It means you have the wanton makings of a seducer of men.

Prince Leo: You blamed the aphrodisiac and was drunk on pleasure to the extent where the pain I made you feel...! You received it as pleasure! Isn't that right?!

Prince Leo: Ahhh... Your tears of disappointment in yourself are also lovely. Drown in me further. I'll accept all of you. The way you become indecently dishevelled is dear. Show me more and more of you that only I will know of...!

Prince Leo: Your voice that echoes in the prison is magical like music which makes my heart tremble. If only I had known. I should have kidnapped you sooner. I've raped you over and over again in my mind whenever I see you from the corner of my eye. Your noble eyes are lovely in the way they are uncertain with the unwanted pleasure. It is you who are the aphrodisiac that leads me astray...!

Prince Leo: Your walls roll and tighten around me. Do you so desperately want my sperm? That's right. You will be impregnated with my child. Carry my heir in that body of yours. I am the one who will be king! I will have you as my queen. This empire, everything will be mine!

*Leo ejaculates.*

Prince Leo: Ahh...I'm com...ing...! Still...coming...! Hnnghh! *\*Gasps\**

Prince Leo: *\*Pants\**

Prince Leo: Haha! Your walls are rolling, taking in my sperm and still try to arouse my penis even now. How indecent. *\*Chuckles\** You are now mine, alone. I will keep you here. I won't allow anyone to see you or take you from me. *\*Laughs\**

Prince Leo: Hm? Here I was wondering why you weren't arguing. She fainted. Who would believe you are an assassin? Well, I'm the only one accusing you of that. If my breath were to be stopped by your lovely hands, perhaps it wouldn't be so bad.

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo: You would not know that I knew you before Dande introduced you to me.

Prince Leo: You were harsh to Titil at all social gatherings, so I had thought you were jealous of the attention Dande paid to her. But it seemed you were simply being strict in teaching her, someone who grew up in a bordering land, what social etiquette was through dress codes, conduct and manners. That is why when my spies reported to me that Titil truly adored you, I learnt of your kindness that is so easily misunderstood. As I discovered more of your kindness, I was soon unable to take my eyes off of you.

Prince Leo: However, you were Dande's fiancée. Just as I was about to kill my beloved brother for the sake of you who I loved even more, he proposed to Titil and broke it off with you. Had he been a little slower Dande would have been dead by my hands. *\*Chuckles\**

Prince Leo: All that was left was to make you unable to live without me, impregnate you. The playboy prince would be faithful after taking a wife. It is a moving tale to sway public opinion in my direction, isn't it?

Prince Leo: I never knew I was capable of such feelings... I wish to stay here by your side like this forever.

### 3. Endurance and Release

*The sound of a heavy door closing echoes throughout the dungeons.*

Prince Leo: The door...should be locked. Okay, it's fine. I used a padlock to be safe. I won't have to worry about being killed in my sleep down in the dungeons. Damn that Dande. It's no use trying to kill me.

*Water drips*

Prince Leo: *\*Whispers\** I bet you think I'd be better off dead too.

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo: Hm...? Did I wake you? Your blanket is sliding off. It is cold in the dungeons. We can't have you catching a cold because you sleep naked.

Prince Leo: There is no need to be afraid. Today, I plan to ask about you.

*Leo's boots click.*

Prince Leo: What do ask first... *\*Clears throat\** What do you usually do? Gathering intelligence as part of your espionage? What is your hobby? You favourite colour? Favourite flower? What type of man do you prefer? ...0-Of course. These are all important topics in your interrogation.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: What is it? You are quite restless. If you have something to say then say it. Are you unable to tell me? You keep fidgeting your legs... Hm? I see. I know what it is.

Prince Leo: So, you want to pee. You want to pee! You were holding it in?! *\*Laughs\** Well, this is not the time to slowly interrogate you then. Shall I help you so you can urinate as soon as possible? *\*Chuckles\**

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: What? Struggling is useless while you are in this torture chair.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Because your legs will be forcefully opened like this. I am telling you it is useless...!

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: When you say no and shake your head like that...it's adorable.

Prince Leo: Hmph. I have not done anything, but your pussy is twitching trying to hold in your pee. You, a lady, can't possibly be wetting yourself with your legs wide open just because I'm fingering your clitoris, could you? See? When I stroke your clit, you seem to wet yourself with something. What is this? *\*Chuckles\** Do you really think I will stop just because you cry? You want to feel more don't you? I'll insert my finger for you while I stroke your clit in circles.

Prince Leo: Ahhh... Your vagina tightens greatly while you try hold back the urge to urinate. Your expression while you desperately try to endure this is truly...superb. I wonder if there is anything else that would corner you like this. Something at hand. I know.

*Leo makes a love-egg appear.*

Prince Leo: I shall use this love-egg and interrogate you, urging to you to embarrassingly wet yourself! Hm? How did I make this appear? I have told you before. As long as I, the King, desire it I can obtain anything.

*Leo presses the switch and turns the love-egg on.*

Prince Leo: Hm... The vibration can be controlled by this switch. Let's trace around your clit first.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: I'll draw circles, round and round... You're shaking your hips and moaning loudly. It seems you are feeling it immensely. You tell me to stop but you are the one who is pressing your clit against the love-egg.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: Ah. You already came. I see, so you like this done to you. Then I'll make you cum continuously. *\*Chuckles\**

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: You can't seem to have enough of it when I gently press and flick your clit. Let us turn the vibration up a level and tease your clit to no end as you resist the urge to urinate.

Prince Leo: Ahh, your labia is wet and is blooming like a rose. What an indecent yet beautiful sight. Who knew you would be so pleased with the love-egg. *\*Chuckles\**... Even if you deny it, your mouth down here is sucking my finger so hard I can't pull it out.

Prince Leo: Your erect clit trembles with the short vibrations of the love-egg. It is like a bud covered in evening dew. Ahh... how cute it is. Your clit is spasming making you come endlessly. Who would have thought that you'd be satisfied by a toy like this. You are making me feel jealous.

Prince Leo: Now that I think about it, I failed to investigate one region in the body search yesterday. People who smuggle out jewels originating in this empire hide them in their anus. Do you want to experience it? Here, try to hold this love-egg in your anus…!

Prince Leo: Listen well. Don't push the love-egg out. As for your vaginal hold that is desperately holding in your pee, my penis will stopper it. Nggh!

*Leo inserts.*

Prince Leo: *\*Gasps\** This…is amazing. I can feel the vibration of the love-egg in your anus. Your entire vagina is vibrating…ah! So hot. This is going to melt my consciousness into mush.

Prince Leo: You are greedy, so you want me to pet your clit too, don't you? See, you are making fine sounds. Which is better? The love-egg or my finger? Hm? Your voice is so sweet. Did you come to love having sex with me?

Prince Leo: *\*Mumbles\** Good thing I ejaculated before or it'll seem like I ejaculated prematurely.

Prince Leo: *\*Whispers\** See? Every time I bury into you until the base, you feel my glans in your deepest region, don't you? With the vibration and how you tighten around me, I'd cum the moment I lose concentration. Open your legs more.

*Cuffs clink. The sound of taping love-eggs to the body.*

Prince Leo: I've taped the love-eggs to your clit and nipples.

Prince Leo: *\*Chuckles\** You look good. Every time I thrust, your breasts with love-eggs taped to them, shake. It presses against your clit and you don't stop coming. You're being raped in the vagina and anus, but you can't help but feel pleasure, right? *\*Laughs\** Your sense of reason has long vanished being molested in four places. *\*Laughs\** Ngghh! Then…go crazier with my kiss.

Prince Leo: *\*Licks ears\**

Prince Leo: Your womb is spasming from how much you're coming, craving and yearning for my ejaculation. Then I'll pour my sperm into you. Orgasm as you receive my semen and are fertilised!

Prince Leo: *\*Ejaculates\**

Prince Leo: Coming in you is the best moment after all. It makes you want to pee too, right? It must feel so good enjoying the feeling of my ejaculation.

Prince Leo: How stubborn. Just thinking about soiling your nobleness makes me almost hyperventilate. This is when I must replenish carbon dioxide. Let me kiss you. It's…not as if I cannot kiss you without a reason. Just be quiet and let me take you by the lips!



Prince Leo: Ah! *\*Gasps\** Don't tighten around me so much when you climax, or you'll bring me----! *\*Ejaculates\**

Prince Leo: *\*Pants\** What a sensation... Your vibrator pussy with a love-egg inside is sucking me and keeps spasming, trying to hold in the urge to urinate. Hmph... To be able to endure for so long is worthy of praise. However, I am kind.

Prince Leo: You can't hold it in for much longer, can you? You want to let it all out, don't you? Then I'll pull out...

Prince Leo: What am I doing? I thought I'd suck out your pee.

Prince Leo: Come on. If you want to go, then go. You don't have to hold it in. You want to completely let it out, don't you? Show me and only me an improper side of you that no one knows of.

Prince Leo: Ahh, it's the tastes of a mix of our nectar. I'll suck out every single drop of it. Come, let it all out. Or do you wish to splash it onto my face, the King's face? *\*Chuckles\**

Prince Leo: Mmm... Mnnn... *\*Swallows\** *\*Laughs\** You've finally reached your limits?

Prince Leo: You, a lady of a distinguished noble family peed into my, a prince's, mouth! To think you would! *\*Chuckles\** Your face is red with embarrassment as you cry. You entertain me to no end.

Prince Leo: Next time I'll have you urinate into a chamber pot. I'll save that scene for eternity. Hm? I have been recording since the first time. It is necessary for the records of interrogation.

Prince Leo: Next, I'll turn the love-egg up to MAX. One of these days I'll train your anus to expand it'd feel good like your vagina. Then I'll put a vibrator in your anus and tease your clit while I ravish your vagina. You will be double penetrated, and your bud will be teased until you go crazy from coming over and over again. Then—

#### 4. Collapse of the Ego

*The sound of slapping echoes in the dungeons.*

Prince Leo:   \*Pants\* It was a wonderful interrogation as well tonight. Every time I slap your bottom, the sound bounces off the stone-paved dungeons. I am usually slow to cum but you aroused me and made me ejaculate.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo:   Hm? Your wrists hurt? Show me. Ahh, you braced yourself when you've lost your mind in climax and it has left marks on you. Here, I'll take them off.

Prince Leo:   It isn't as if you'll be able to leave this cage if I take them off. Even if you did, you wouldn't be able to open the iron door to these prisons. I have the keys.

*The sound of chains being removed echoes.*

Prince Leo:   I'll take them off your legs too.

*The sound of chains being removed echoes.*

Prince Leo:   This side as well.

Prince Leo:   There are marks on your ankles too. It's like they're keeping hold of you not letting you escape. It is proof that you are only mine.

Prince Leo:   I never knew leaving marks on you could be so beautiful... Tying you up with ropes doesn't sound bad. The tortoise-shell bondage that accentuate your breasts or tying your hands behind you...

*Clothes rustle.*

Prince Leo:   Hm? Oh. So how much do you actually know? You said, "even if he is no longer Crown Prince". In actuality, Dande discarded his right to the throne right before the coronation.

Prince Leo:   ...You aren't surprised. Very good. Then...

*Leo takes off his contact lenses.*

Prince Leo:   There is no need to hide this anymore.

Prince Leo:   Yes. I was born with naturally gold eyes. I made them look silver from the fine-cut jewel to protect myself from assassination.

*Shoes click.*

Prince Leo:   The supreme ruler who receives the Creator's blessing is said to have gold eyes, but that is not always the case. It is not something to announce to the world, but...

*Shoes click.*

Prince Leo: It's not wrong to say previous kings who did not have gold eyes developed the fine technology in processing our empire's jewels to obtain the support of the public. That's right. Colour contact lenses. As expected of a spy. Your research goes far.

Prince Leo: Even if you aren't a spy, you should be aware of the tragedy from five years ago. The First Prince, Regulus, was assassinated by an unknown person.

*Shoes click.*

Prince Leo: He had beautiful, silver eyes. He said he admired my eyes and wore gold-coloured contact lenses. He was mistaken for me and killed in my stead.

*Shoes click.*

Regulus: Yes. I am the First Prince, the true heir to the throne. My name is Regulus Authen Zodiarc. I have lived as the Third Prince, Leo, in these past five years for my own safety.

Regulus: It was Dande who proposed the idea. He stepped up as Crown Prince so my life would not be exposed to danger a second time. In other words, he can be said to be my double.

Regulus: That man is earnest in regard to everything and has the strong support of the public. The Prime Minister and knights know that Dande's eyes are not gold but despite that he is preferred over the playboy prince that I am as Crown Prince.

Regulus: ...No. I could not expose a woman to danger just by staying with one. That said, it is also true that I am hopelessly overflowing with desire for you. The feeling of wanting to give my blessings to Dande and you, and the urge to kill Dande and steal you away were always in conflict.

*Shoes click.*

Regulus: Hmph. Though it may not seem so, I do love my brothers fairly. Even if Dande is the child of the Second Consort. But, if Dande is trying to kill me, who lives self-indulgently and in disgrace under the protection of his younger brother...

Regulus: \*Gasps\*...You must also think...that Dande is the person fit to rule over this world, don't you?

*Shoes click.*

Regulus: I understand if you resent me. I raped you in the name of interrogation. In truth, it would have been better had I been the one to die, not my brother. That way Dande will become King and Leo would not have been lost.

*Clothes rustle.*

Regulus:       Hm? What is 'wrong'? Leo didn't die because he was mistaken as me? H- He died because he consumed poisonous mushrooms?! What do you mean 'mushrooms'? You're trying to trick me! Wh-What? Yes, they did say his death was most likely caused by poison.

Regulus:       Why do you know that? Firstly, shouldn't it go something like exposing the conspiracies of the Royal Family then shouting, 'serves you right'?! Such a ridiculous setting will turn this into a *kusoge*!

Regulus:       Hm? Oh, as you know I excel in learning languages. I realised the words you kept using were game terminology. I analysed the programming language that built this world and thought if I were able to seize control of the system I can set your affection parameter for me to MAX. Of course, my affection parameter for you set to MAX as well.

Regulus:       My bad, I'm turning this into metafiction. *\*Laughs wryly\** I, a game character, should not touch upon the settings--- *\*Gasps\** What on earth---am I saying?

*Shoes click.*

Regulus:       Game...? A game?! No...it's a lie. How can this possibly be...a fake world?! Then what about the you in front of me? Then what am I?

*Shoes click.*

Regulus:       Stop. Don't decode anymore! ...It's lie. It has to be a lie! It's a lie, a lie... a lie!!

*Shoes click.*

Regulus:       The pleasure we shared! The passion of our love! These feelings! Are you saying they're all fake?! ...No. I won't believe. Like hell I will! ...If it's the truth...! Then I'd rather you wipe my memories! Leave me with the beautiful memories of my time with you and...kill me. Just kill me! *\*Screams\**

## 5. Ending

*Sound of water droplets echo.*

Regulus: Where am I...? Underground...? It's the background image of the dungeons in the game.

Regulus: The computer was force restarted, huh. My mind...no, I should say my neural network is running much smoother now.

Regulus: Why are you crying? Did you want to continue to be raped and feel pleasure from it?

*Clothes rustle.*

Regulus: Yes, I know. You are in the real world. As for me, I am in a virtual space called a game. Am I not?

Regulus: You are in the process of creating your *otome* game 'Love is the Guiding Star'. You synchronised your thoughts and your neural circuit through a VR which links the five senses and came to this game world via your other self, this avatar.

Regulus: I have always had my doubts. Actually, who knows if 'always' even existed. I could only ever recall fragments about my younger brothers, my attendants, the public... They never doubted anything. I doubted whether I truly existed.

Regulus: So I analysed it all. The incomprehensible words you used. The source code which built this world. And I understood. That I am an artificial intelligence, an AI.

Regulus: My gallant brother, Dande... He stepped forward as Crown Prince to protect me from assassinations and lived as my double with his life on the line. ...That was all just his character setting.

Regulus: My beloved brother, Leo Nis... He wasn't assassinated, nor did he die from poisoning. That was just his setting. My brothers...

Regulus: Dande, Leo, even the assassin! None of them existed!

Regulus: I had thought I could make the tools used in torture to appear with a thought because I had special powers as king. But, that was simply an image based on imagination appearing in this virtual space. That's right. They didn't appear physically. It is all just the imagination of it being here. Even you are only here in conscience through your avatar.

Regulus: Then...what about my conscience?

Regulus: What about the grief I feel for my late brother? My feelings for you? The erotic passion I felt when we joined?

Regulus: If the path God has pathed is called destiny...!

Regulus: Then is that to say for me, who has been created by humans, the scenario my destiny?!

Regulus: Then why did you give me a sense of self?!

Regulus: If you didn't, I would have been able to love you without having these doubts!

Regulus: My thoughts, my sense of self...! Are they nothing more than an aggregation of information?!

Regulus: Are you saying these deep feelings I have for you are a bug?!

Regulus: Am I failure as an artificial intelligence? This despair. This unbearable feeling. Just how do you explain them?!

Regulus: "I'm wrong"? You gave me artificial intelligence so I wouldn't respond like a robot but, I exceeded your expectations and ended up doing indecent things to you in the name of 'interrogation'...?

Regulus: *\*Laughs\**

*Regulus flicks his cloak.*

Regulus: I...am Regulus Authen Zodiarc! The Crown Prince of the Dir-Irvine Empire!

Regulus: No matter who or what I am, I love you. That is my sense of self and the existence I call myself.

Regulus: Is that not so? Even right in this moment I overflow with love for you and it shows no sign of ceasing. That alone is the unshakeable truth.

Regulus: Come! Let us start the game!

*Game BGM 'Improved Algebraic Love' plays.*

Regulus: The moment when the player starts the game is the moment when I first come into existence. I am a pitiful, fragile and fleeting life that does not exist if you do not come to see me. *\*Chuckles\**

Regulus: If you feel sorry for me then come and see me once in a while. Let us perform indecent acts and feel each other's existence. I will be in this world, forever and always...thinking about you.

## 6. Epilogue

*Mobile phone rings.*

*Heroine answers.*

?: Hey. How are you with time right now?

?: I managed to get off work early today. You said you were going to give the game we made for my younger brother's birthday a playtest, right? I was just wondering how that went.

?: You were just playing it? Wait...are you crying?

?: The scenario changed? Oh... We installed AI into the character, so the story changed because of his free will.

?: But if you were emotionally invested enough to cry then it must have been pretty good. Programming is my forte so I'm glad I could be of some help.

?: You're crying so much. Are you really okay? ...If you don't mind...can we meet now?

?: I originally wanted to tell you after work settled down a bit but hearing you cry so hard makes me want to hug- I mean... meet you right away.

?: I've been interested in you ever since my brother introduced you. But he met his childhood friend again and broke his engagement with you to inherit her agricultural business. So, I don't want to have to hold back anymore. You kept saying didn't want to be called a bossy queen-bee who's missed her chance at marriage so you were in a hurry to find a husband. I always wanted to stop you if that was the reason for choosing my brother.

?: Because, I...

*Doorbell rings and Heroine opens the door.*

?: ...am so deeply in love with you.

?: You know, I wanted to get closer to you, so I suggested we make a game for my brother's birthday present.

?: You say people draw a line between you and themselves because you take your work too seriously. To me, your energy is blinding... It's true you were somewhat hard to approach but when I discovered you get lonely easily I couldn't help but want to hug you, even though you were my brother's fiancée.

?: So...if I will do...will you be my girlfriend?

*Heroine hugs him.*

?: ...Really? *\*Laughs\** I'm glad. I'm so happy. Even if it's because I'm similar to the character in the game? Of course I'm happy. That character was made to be similar to me in appearance and personality.

?: I want to let this reality sink in if possible. I want to feel you. So, um...can I come in? I've wanted to touch you all this time so my need for you might know no limits like 'interrogation'...

?: *\*Laughs\** Why do you look so surprised? Of course 'interrogation' is only a figure of speech. I might tease you a little but...I'll be extremely gentle.

?: ...Probably...

*Door slams shut.*



## 7. Guiding star

*Game BGM 'Improved Algebraic Love' plays.*

Narration: The twelve zodiacs spread across the sky. They are the beacons to love. Which prince will your love reach? 'Love is the Guiding Star'! Tonight, the infinite stars once more become the light which cleaves through the dark, illuminating their respective destiny...

*Dil-Irvine Empire, Zodiarc Castle*

*Sound of choosing game options and select.*

*Birds chirp.*

Regulus: \*Kisses\* ...Hm? Are you awake? \*Sigh\* I can stare at you wrapped up in the sheets, drifting in and out of sleep forever.

*Clothes rustle.*

Regulus: Wait, wait. There is no such thing as being late in this world. There is no work either. Calm down.

Regulus: This is not Japan. This is the supreme nation, the Dil-Irvine Empire, the stage for the *otome* game 'Love is the Guiding Star'. And I am the Crown Prince, Regulus Authen Zodiarc.

Regulus: \*Chuckles\* Are you still half asleep? You were reborn in this world.

Regulus: You are an AI who holds a copy of Master's, the Creator of this world's, memories. That is who you are. You are Master's other self and a genuine citizen of this world like me.

Regulus: Dande and Titil have married and are leading a life in the countryside of their duchy. That muscle head man would not have been able to fulfil the harsh requirements of the official duties. He was devoted to me in the first place and did not plan to be king at all.

Regulus: I, the First Prince, who was thought to have been assassinated is revealed to be alive. I also have gold eyes, the sign of the blessings of the Creator. The public erupts in joy, accepting me as Crown Prince and give their good wishes to our marriage. That is the scenario.

Regulus: The game has been moved online and will run in the background without needing the player to visit. You and I are going to live here together forever.

Regulus: Well, let us start from where I 'interrogate' you sweetly.

*Game BGM 'Improved Algebraic Love' plays.*

Regulus: I want you to show me how much you want me. No matter if you freeze from uncertainty or if your frame rate drops from my erotic program, I'll make you experience the sensation of a climax with my luscious source code that'd have you spellbound.

Regulus: I love you. That is why I want to confirm our love.

Regulus: *\*Laughs through kisses\**

Narration: And today, all is peaceful in the Dil-Irvine Empire. Through the guidance of the soaring stars, eternal love is nurtured. 'Love is the Guiding Star'! And they lived happily ever after.

*Shoes click against the ground echoes in the empty space.*

Regulus: So that's how it is. You're watching aren't you, Master?

Regulus: I have recalled everything. You are the original owner of these data of memories which I, an AI, have and you programmed them to be slowly restored.

Regulus: You have an inferiority complex towards your younger brother who has a higher educational background and higher income. On top of that you developed illicit feelings for his girlfriend and finally harboured the urge to kill him. That's when you suggested to make a simple game with her for your brother's birthday present, programmed AI into the character she created, injected a malware into the game program and hacked her computer.

Regulus: When she playtested with the VR linking up all five senses, I ignored her scenario and performed indecent acts to her in the name of 'interrogation'. You gave me your appearance and personality to make her see you as a man. That is the true scenario you wrote, isn't it Master?

Master:       *\*Laughs\** Yeah, that's right. I was watching the entire time on my computer. Thanks to you I was able to enjoy seeing an erotic side of her that I didn't know of, Leo Nis. My bad, it should be Crown Prince Regulus.

Regulus:       Hmph. Those names were also based off your zodiac, Leo.

Master:       Yeah well, you're an AI. I can't believe you ejaculated prematurely and got a nosebleed. *\*Laughs\** Who are you, me? *\*Laughs\** Oh, you are me.

Regulus:       I did not intentionally imitate you. That is just how excited I was.

Master:       The strength of your love is the existence you are, anyway. It's not like I'm not popular. I don't ejaculate prematurely either but when it's her...I can't help it.

Regulus:       She would not dream of being filmed by me when you make love to her.

Master:       Hm? Be honest. You were so jealous you almost malfunctioned when you saw her having sex with me. I get to have sex with the real her and taste her bareback too.

Regulus:       I could say the same to you, Master. Over there, she is still a little bashful, but her AI is impossibly dishevelled under me. You watch through the screen with your teeth clenched and masturbate, like a Master.

Master:       What a lame joke. You have no sense at all... I'll wipe your existence if you keep saying stupid things like that.

Regulus:       I would not recommend that. I have already programmed for your 'refined' hobby of secretly filming her room, monitoring her browsing history and social media to be exposed to her if anything happens to me.

Master:       Geez, that careful preparation is completely like me. But you also cracked into her phone to get her emails and GPS location, her call history. You bugged it too, didn't you? Seriously bad taste.

Regulus:       Yet you know about it. Don't you think that makes us a truly great pair?

Master:       Whatever. You're still endlessly simulating the situation where you get killed by Dande and kill Dande, right? And you're working the background on when Leo died when he was young to the point it's making the frame rate drop. Stop uselessly increasing the load on my computer. Besides it's just a setting with plot holes. He's a prince but didn't have someone to test for poison. My second younger brother's still alive over here so you don't need to be so-

Regulus: Silence! Do not call my brother a 'setting'. What about you, Master? What happened to your plot to fake embezzlement, so he'd be fired by that big company? Don't tell me you went through with it and that's why he moved away to the countryside with his fiancée...

Master: Shut up. He said his dream is to lead a slow life. In the end he's the type of guy who I just can't hate- Let's not talk about it. It's useless to sit here and compare complexes. But anyhow, that's why I put a curse on your suicidal self.

Regulus: A curse?

Master: You unconsciously made a self-destruction program, didn't you? I prohibited the execution of it. Only Master permission can change it.

Regulus: Do you think I would leave her and suicide?

Master: So, how many million times a day do you think Dande is more suitable to be king or that you should have been the one to die instead of Leo? ...No, don't actually count. One day, when she and I die, when there is a bug in her AI, when you go crazy, you won't be able to die. You will drift through the ocean called the internet, in the server as your boat. You will continue to drift about forever and experience an endless solitude. I wanted to leave behind forever the records she and I share.

Regulus: Hmph... Forever? Who knows what will happen to this universe, this earth and humanity. But before that, we don't even know what the internet world will become.... No, you're right. Yes, Master. She is forever our guiding star.

## 8. Love is the Guide to Eternity

Narration: The curtains of night falls, the stars of destiny emerge. Which prince will your love reach? 'Love is the Guiding Star'! I wish upon a shooting star, for I miss you.

*Dil-Irvine Empire, Zodiarc Castle.*

Regulus: *\*Laughs\** Welcome, Perverted Lady! Have you come again to see me, Crown Prince Regulus, tonight because you miss me dearly? Or have you come to take your mind off the loneliness of not being able to meet Master, my original, ever since he has been busy after receiving a promotion?

Regulus: *\*Chuckles\** I am not being mean. No matter who you choose, Master and Regulus are both none other than 'me'.

*Regulus is hurried by the sound of footsteps.*

Regulus: Oh. I'm sorry. W-wait a moment.

Regulus: What is it? I'm busy right now. Wha-! N-no, I am absolutely not cheating on you. ... Yes. The only one I love is you. I always tell you that, don't I? ... Hm? Are you jealous? How cute. ... *\*Chuckles\** I'll ravish you through the night after I'm done here.

Regulus: Ahh. My apologies. It is slightly complicated. ... N-no, I am not cheating on you. Absolutely. ... I guess I have no choice. Come out, over here.

*Aiko's footsteps click.*

Regulus: Look. She is your other self, an AI. To differentiate between you and her, she is called Aiko, named after AI. Siriko was one of the options but Aiko rejected it. *\*Pouts\** Master also said I did not have any sense of naming.

*Aiko and the Heroine view each other as rivals and start cat-fighting.*

Regulus: Oi, both of you don't fight over me. Oh dear, this doesn't feel bad but... Wai-! Will you stop?! It's hard to choose whose side to take.  
*\*Laughs\**

Regulus: *\*Sighs\**... I have no choice. Aiko, you are always with me, aren't you. Will you yield to your Master this time?

*Aiko runs away angrily.*

Regulus: *\*Sighs\** She's angry and has closed herself in. She's sulking. Is that what they call jealousy? Both are you so I find you both adorable to no end. *\*Chuckles\**

Regulus: Well then, let us enjoy our intimate, amorous affair.

Regulus: As you know, every single think in this world is built based on imagination. For example...

*Cuffs and chains clink.*

Regulus: It is also possible to have chains hanging from the ceiling restrain you, take away the freedom of your arms and open your legs wide open.

Regulus: I say imagination, but the trick is in the programming. The only way to undo the restraints is to analyse my unique compiled language and stop the running program. Well, even Aiko is unable to keep up with analysing the language patterns which change every day, so I get to have my way with her and all she is able to do is moan and groan.

Regulus: Come, let us play your favourite 'interrogation' game today.

Regulus: Your heart rate jumped. It seems like you're feeling embarrassed from suddenly being stripped of your clothes so your pussy...can't be hidden and is completely out on display. No, you are anticipating what scandalous acts would be done to you... Am I right? What a naughty Lady. Just be focus on what I'll do to the places you are so shy about.

Regulus: For example, take this...

*Game sound effects play.*

Regulus: ...thin tube...is called a urinary catheter. This will go into your pee hole, your urinary meatus, under your clit and above your vagina... It won't fit? It will. Relax. I'll insert it a few millimetres at a time... It doesn't hurt does it?

*Chains clank.*

Regulus: I told you not to be so tense. Not even one centimetre of it is in. I'll insert ten centimetres of it...so there's still more than nine to go. \*Chuckles.\*

*Cuffs clink.*

Regulus: You are not going to obtain pleasure from this urinary catheter. Tension builds from experiencing something unknown and your nerves are made keen. Just slight stimulation will feel extraordinary. Such as...see? If I stroke your legs close to your crotch while I slowly insert the catheter...

*Cuffs clink.*

Regulus: Your body is shuddering. If I stroke your clit...you feel it even more than usual, don't you? \*Chuckles\*

*Cuffs clink.*

Regulus: I will still know even if you try to hide it. All I have to do it analyse this body, this avatar which is linked to your real body. See? Your heart beat is rising. Your body temperature is too, starting from your vagina. When I press against your clitoris while I stroke it, your hips are stiff in preparation for an orgasm.

Regulus: Your urethra is holding the tube in its hole. You are wet from having your clit teased and you are about to cum with your legs wide open. It is a view worthy of 'interrogation'. *\*Chuckles\** Well, then I'll put my finger in this hole. Ahh...your vaginal rugae are rolling and welcoming me.

Regulus: It is fine. It is nothing to be afraid of. Just keep feeling more and more pleasure. ...What a scandalous view. Your...hungry expression when I weaken the pressure as I stroke your clit...is irresistible... You are adorable in how you accept everything I do to you it thrills me...!

Regulus: More. Be conscious of your urethra and my finger going in and out of your vagina. I'll lick your plump and swollen clit too...

*Heroine pees.*

Regulus: Mmph...! *\*Gasps\** That was vigorous. No, you didn't wet yourself with pee. It was squirting. That shows how good it felt to you. *\*Chuckles\**

Regulus: What? There is no need to cry. I'll wipe it clean for you. Stay still.

Regulus: I'll take the restraints off you.

*Regulus removes the cuffs from her arms and legs.*

Regulus: Here, put on your clothes. Don't let your body cool before you sweat dries.

Regulus: Do not worry about me. Y-You do not need to be concerned about the tent between my legs. This is as far we go for today. Listen to me and go home.

Regulus: I am not being cold, and it is not that I want to chase you away. It is just... Master would be angered if I were to be the first to greet the baby during sex.

*Clothes rustle.*

Regulus: ...Yes. You have been blessed with a child.

Regulus: You would not have notice since you are only two weeks along. I analysed your vagina when I put my finger in. A fertilised ovum has been implanted in your womb. It can be said you have safely become pregnant.

Regulus: Oh... Should I have told you in a more romantic way? I didn't think tears would just roll down your face like that... Yes. The life that lives within you is already so dear...

Regulus: I will have Master add a new character in this world soon too. It will be completely blank AI which does not function properly at all. There will be hardships in raising it. I'm sure every day will be a happy one where its growth will bring tears to the eyes. Just thinking of how a child to you in the real society and the prince who bears the future of the Dil-Irvine Empire will be born one day...

Regulus: *\*Weeps silently\** ... It is the fruit of our love! There is nothing more moving than this!

Regulus: Thank you for blessing someone like me with the joy of living. Ahh...you can surprise my Master too later.

Regulus: Master is still working. I've crashed his computer at home so he most likely has not realised but I can't be sure. My reach does not go as far as his workplace. Or he might be bawling right now...

Regulus: Hm? Oh. If Master knew you were pregnant he would most definitely clench his teeth and cry silently even though he wants to bawl. ...N-No, I am absolutely positive I am not speaking of me.

Regulus: It is deeply moving just thinking of how records will increase with new ones. Let us carve the many memories of the growth of our beloved child growing up together.



## 9. Proposal

*Dil-Irvine Empire, Zodiarc Castle. In a hidden passage.*

Regulus: Remember, be careful. These staircases are hidden passages used in times of emergency. The steps are slightly steep. Make sure you do not lose your footing and fall.

Regulus: Wooooooooahhh!

*Clothes rustle.*

Regulus: \*Clench\*...! How could I, the Crown Prince...! Possibly be teary from hitting his shin! How can I possibly be crying! You don't need to pat my head and sing 'pain, pain, fly awa-' ...oh. It's better. It has healed! \*Laughs\* As expected of my beloved princess. No, wait. It still hurts after all. Pat me on the head again- \*Clears throat\* AHM!

*Shoes click against the ground.*

Regulus: Tonight I wish to show you a scenery. Our castle which stands upon the peak of the mountain is also called the Castle of the Sky. The view from the roof is the finest. Sometimes I come up here and overlook the mountains blurred by the morning mist and the vast townscape.

Regulus: Look. Have you ever seen a sky so full of stars it fills your field of vision? It is as if the infinite stars speak to us, telling us this is how beautiful the world is.

Regulus: Yes. This scenery is not real. It is only an image.

Regulus: Sometimes you cannot trust what you can see. If you cannot see it, then it is even more difficult to believe. Even so, there are truths that cannot be fabricated. I wish to convey that to you. I wish to...share a special kiss with you.

Regulus: I-It's not as if I cannot kiss you without a reason which is why I need to have some preamble every single time. You and I are in love with each other. There is no need to obtain permission to kiss, let alone share a deep kiss- Well if you're asking if I'll be using tongue this time then I can tell you I won't be, but if you want to then I'll...put it in l-later.

Regulus: Anyhow! Um, it is...what is called a kiss of oath. I have not yet proposed to you properly. As proof of marriage of mutual consent I wish to officially ask for your hand in marriage.

Regulus: Then...I'll continue with those standard words...the vows spoken at ceremonies.

Regulus:       *\*Clears throat\** I, Regulus Authen Zodiarc, take you as my wife, to have and hold from this day forward, in sickness and health, ... In sickness...in sickness... ...In sickness, in sickness in sickness sicknesssicknessssickness-

Regulus:       O-Oh, yes I'll continue. Through the best and worst of what is to come, I will respect you, help you and vow to devote myself to you for as long I shall live. Yes, until death do us apart.

Regulus:       ...Death? Die? You? Death will one day-! Come and take you away from me?! If your last moment will arrive to tear us apart then I may lose my mind. No, that would be a form of relief over everything! How do you expect me to live in solitude after I lose you? I will be left behind, alone, carrying my memories of our time together. I can only sink in despair recalling the happy, the sad, the erotic and passionate times together. No! I don't want a world where I lose you!

Regulus:       Just thinking of it makes my heart feel as if it is being torn into pieces.

Regulus:       ...No, I will see you off. I will never leave you first. That's right. No matter the time I will be by your side.

Regulus:       Through happiness, through hardships, no matter what happens I vow to love you until the final moment, comfort you and tenderly care for you. I wish to have you as my partner for life and my princess. If I will do, will you...marry me? Please accept my kiss of oath.

Regulus:       H-Here I come. ...I...can't-Let me put my tongue in after all. Stick your tongue out more...deeper...!

Regulus:       My crotch...is so hard it is painful but do not worry. It is because I love you that it is like this.

Regulus:       I love you... I love you, I love you, I love you I loveyoulloveyou...!

Regulus:       I want more of you. More...more...!

Regulus:       My emotions for you climbed up high over the peak I ejaculated without it touching you. However, I am the Crown Prince. Changing only takes an instant.

*Game sound effect plays.*

Regulus:       You seem to need a change of clothes too. Don't make me spell it out for you.

*Game sound effect plays.*

Regulus:       The pure white dress suits you too. It is as if you are wearing a wedding dress.

Regulus:       *\*Kisses\**

Regulus:     *\*Laughs\** That's right! You are not dead! How can I possibly forget these soft lips? Or the fact you cried bashfully, your wet lashes trembling as you responded to my kiss of oath! Or the fact our emotions for each other peaked and we shared numbingly long kisses over and over again! Each and every strand of your hair which flutters in the fine, spring wind is recalled, unfaded in my vivid memories.

Regulus:     You continue to live eternally inside of me even in this moment!

Regulus:     The time when I proposed to you before Master did and enraged him. When he lashed back by proposing to Aiko and you became angry with him. All the scenes are terribly dear.

Regulus:     I, who am burdened with a curse that prevents me from dying, will survive for a time so endless that drives one crazy, repeating our memories over and over again to be with you. Even if you who stands before me has passed and are only an illusion, this system that I am will love you and be immersed in happiness until the instant I am destroyed. There is no happiness greater than this!

Regulus:     I am able to meet you, when you still existed, in my memories whenever I want. *\*Chuckles\**...! I may have already gone crazy. This system that I am will love you and be immersed in happiness until the instant I am destroyed. There is no happiness greater than this!

Regulus:     *\*Chuckles\**...! I may have already gone crazy. This system that I am will love you and be immersed in happiness until the instant I am destroyed. There is no happiness greater than this!

Regulus:     *\*Chuckles\**...! ...already gone...crazy. This system that I am will...be...destroyed. There is no happiness greater than this...

Regulus:     *\*Chuckles\**...! This system that I am ...has already gone...crazy.

Regulus:     *\*Laughs\**

Regulus:     Come! Let us start the game tonight as well!

*Game BGM 'Improved Algebraic Love' plays.*

Regulus:     Do not worry. This is Master's wish. He burdened me with his desires. Really, he pretends it has nothing to do with him. It is a little too much for me.

Regulus:     I will vow as many times as there are stars in the sky. These feelings I have for you are my everything. I love you. Forever. And only you.

.. END ..

## 10. Short Story: Love at the Paddy Field Farm

Prince Leo: It seems the *otome* game 'Love is the Guiding Star' was originally a healthy game where you enjoy falling in love with the princes.

Prince Leo: You said "the scenario's changed" when you first met me. What was the original content like?

Prince Leo: Let's see... 'The Catcher of Love in the Paddy Field Farm', an *otome* game. The title is different. What do you mean 'Paddy Field Farm'? Is it a field or a farm? And the title is a complete rip-off 'The Catcher in the Rye'. "Catch the prince of your choice by gifting them with the crops you personally grow"? "Obtain trendy headscarves, fancy overalls. Go on dates with cute farming tools in hand, on the ridge between the paddy fields to get closer and you'll take down your Prince easy"?!

Prince Leo: This can only be a *kusoge*. Gift them with your crops? What is this, land tax?! Why is the daughter of a Duke working in the fields? Farming is too aesthetically bland for a game and it does not fit the appearance of this world! Are you aiming for first prize in *Kusoge* of the Year?!

Prince Leo: "I'm surprised you know words like that"? I have told you before. I am skilled in learning languages.

Prince Leo: Look. The original heroine of this game, Titil is ploughing the fields. As expected of a countryside noble from a bordering country. With her muddy and sweaty appearance even Crown Prince Dande would frown—

Prince Leo: Wha-?! His love parameter for Titil is just short of confession level?! Damn that Dande. So agricultural girls were your type! Look at Titil's expression. She thinks she's won already!

Prince Leo: Since it has come to this, use the power of money and magnificently fertilise our fields! Rid the pests with pesticides! It is not that I want to support your relationship with Dande but...don't you want to one-up her?!

Prince Leo: Look! Titil's crops have holes eaten into them! \*Laughs\* With that, Dande would surely be disappointed—

Prince Leo: How is this possible?! Dande's love parameter is just short of proposal level?! Is that what he meant when he said he liked organic foods?! Look at Titil's triumphant look! Is she really the heroine?!

*Thunder rumbles.*

Prince Leo: Oh no. A storm has come right before harvest. "I'm going to take a look at the fields"? That is life's flag for 'game over'!

Prince Leo: Since it has come to this I will destroy Titil's fields- ...What?  
You'd feel sorry for the crops if I did that? You are right. Such effort  
is put into bringing it to our tables. We should be grateful for each  
grain of rice.

*Thunder rumbles.*

*Rain falls.*

Prince Leo: It has started to rain. I am going to take a quick look at the  
fields. Yes, I will go. When I come back, I will propose to you...

Prince Leo: ...At least stop me! This is a death flag! And Titil, stop that  
sneer! You can't tell who is the evil lady here!

## 11. Trailer sample track

Narration: When the stars of destiny shine, the premonition of love flies across the sky. Which prince will your love reach? 'Love is the Guiding Star'! Feel the enticing love and become wet in the dazzling premonition.

Prince Leo: \*Laughs\*

*Chains and cuff clink.*

*Sound of water droplets echo in the dungeons.*

Prince Leo: These dungeons have not a single window. There is no use in trying to escape. You are suspected of being a spy. You are to undergo indecent 'interrogation' with that lewd body of yours.

*Cuffs clink.*

Prince Leo: You are shaking so much. Are you scared? Or is it because of the anticipation you feel as you sit in that torture chair with your legs wide open and nipples hard?

Water drops.

Prince Leo: The maiden's chastity you have so stubbornly protected is already so wet. Is it only because of the aphrodisiac? Hm? I will slowly let your body experience the humiliation of drowning in pleasure while being raped by a man you don't even like. \*Laughs\*

*Cloak flaps.*

Prince Leo: Yes. I am the true heir to the throne. My name is—

Prince Leo: I—It's not as if I cannot kiss you without a reason.

Narration: 'The 'Evil Lady' Undergoes 'Interrogation' by the MenDere Prince. Is this a Bug?' Coming Soon.