

You are Kate, a beautiful blonde with good proportions. You've been dating your boyfriend Mike for a long time and you have an active sex life. But everything gets a little boring and your boyfriend offered to diversify it a little. Since you both liked to wear different costumes, he managed to find something interesting with the help of friends he said that a surprise would be waiting in your room, and let you try to entertain him.

"Asshole", you thought, remembering the conversation – "And who will entertain me?"

And here lies an unopened box in front of you. For you, it was like unpacking a New Year's gift. Taking the scissors, you were able to carefully open the box. Closing your eyes, you took hold of the edges of the box and opened it. When you opened your eyes you saw...

"What?"

In the box there was only a one-piece kigurumi head. You carefully took it in your hands. It was neatly made, of very high quality plastic. Her hair was short to the shoulders the color of brown that looked quite real. What made it stand out were its huge brown eyes. But there was a grimace of seriousness about the mask. Her eyebrows were slightly shifted to the center, making her expression seem even a little angry. There was a soft lining inside the mask, and the back of the mask opened so that it could be put on.

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"It's a very pretty face, but it's like she's a little angry, heh" - you said, fixing her hair.

But you thought it was strange that there was just a mask lying there, usually the set came with at least clothes for the character, and most importantly the hadatai. But there was nothing there.

"Strange...maybe he'll bring the rest of the outfit later?"

You carefully held your head in your hands and walked over to the mirror.

"Oh well, while he's gone, at least I'll just try it on."

You were just wearing homemade shorts and a white T-shirt right now. Your hair was gathered into a ponytail, and you wore gray socks for comfort. Deciding not to undress, you just let your hair spread almost to your waist. You opened the mask and looking inside you began to grow an urge to wear it.

There was a full-length mirror in your room. As you approached it you once again felt the mask from all sides.

"When the mask is closed it looks like it's in one piece. How does it even close?"

Trying in vain to figure out how it closes, you let it go, but decided to try it on. Slowly lifting it above your head, you slowly lowered it onto your head.

"It's soft... But it's kind of stuffy. If I close the mask now, it will sit very tight on my head."

With awkward movements you began to adjust the mask, aligning the mask's eyes with yours. Pressing on the back of your head, the back of the mask snapped into place. You didn't quite understand how you were going to breathe, because usually some gaps are left to allow air to circulate a little.

"I can't... it's too much."

You reached for the back of your head and began trying to open the back of the mask. Your fingers were slipping and couldn't get a grip on the edge. Your fingernails were also in the way and you were afraid you would break them.

"Come on... come on."

When you managed to slip your fingers under the mask you pulled but the mask wouldn't open.

"What the hell???"

You pulled and pulled but to no avail. Involuntarily you watched yourself through the mirror. A few lustful thoughts flashed through your mind, but the running out of air quickly brought you down from heaven to earth. The last straw was when your fingers slipped and you could no longer get a grip on the edge.

"No! No-no-no! What the?! Damn you!!!"

You grabbed your head and from the outside it looked like you wanted to rip your head off. In fact, you were ready for that too. You were rampaging in front of the mirror trying to get the damn mask off. Until you felt your insides get too wet.

"Wha...? Bluuuuuurphh! \*Cough-Cough\*" - you continue to make liquid sounds.

You didn't even realize how something started pouring inside your mouth. What didn't go in began to accumulate inside the mask and then leak out through the gap under your chin. You collapsed to your knees with your hands on your head, you couldn't see or even hear anything, but you could breathe.

You tried to scream, but your mouth was stuffed with something. You shook your head from side to side until a beige liquid gushed from under your mask with even more force. It covered every inch of your body, along with your clothes. When

your breasts were covered with this substance you felt an itch and instinctively grabbed for it. It sent a pleasant shiver through your body.

At this time the liquid had already run down your stomach and already enveloped your crotch, your clothes seemed to be dissolving, you felt that you were virtually naked. You jerked sharply and froze as the fluid began pouring into your crotch and anus. You clutched at your pussy and staggered a little from the overstimulation.

You felt good as the fluid filled your pussy reaching its deepest depths. The beige substance had already reached your feet, your whole body was tingling a little and at the same time you were being pounded into three holes. Even something in your mouth began to enlarge, and there was nothing left for you to do but suck on this intruder. You could feel something coming, something warm ready to burst out of your loins, and when that moment came you jerked violently to the side, you lost your balance and fell on your side. Your limbs felt as if they were numb, and when the feeling reached your head you lost consciousness.

Now there was a doll with a beautiful face lying in the room, her beige colored body seemed very soft in appearance, you could clearly see the split fingers and toes, and even the nails on them. But it was her texture that told me she was now a kigurumi doll. She was all shaking and soon experienced the strongest orgasm of her life after which she no longer moved, as if the threads that controlled her had been severed.

After a while you woke up. You were lying on the floor, but you could not feel the floor itself, as if you were lying on a soft sheet. You slowly got up and squatted down. You tried to say something, but you couldn't make a sound. Not a sound at all. Lifting your head, you noticed to yourself that you could see. In the reflection you saw your new doll face.

"So beautiful... Is that my face?"

You slowly crawled over to the mirror and tried to sit on your butt by putting your feet back. When you saw yourself in one piece you were astonished. You spread your arms looking around you from head to toe. Your entire body was covered in a seamless beige fabric. You tried to pinch your arm and you even managed to grab hold of the beige fabric. You tried to stretch it out, it was quite elastic and as soon as you let it go it went right back into place.

"So I'm in some sort of costume..."

Your gaze stopped at the two bumps on your breasts. They were perfectly shaped, and they were even bigger than your own. You examined your arms, which were also wrapped in the same material.

Then your hands grasped your new breasts on their own. You flexed slightly in surprise.

"Aaaaaaahhhh! They're so soft! And firm! And why does it feel so good to touch them...?"

Your hands continued to massage your breasts, gently and gently shaking them like yeast dough that had been standing for hours. Your other hand reached lower on its own as your arousal spiked, quickly robbing you of your sanity and an objective assessment of the whole situation.

Your hands quickly found the slit, you looked in the mirror, it was indeed a very thin slit, it was hard to see with the naked eye. But your finger slid easily inside.

"??? I feel it's as soft inside as it is outside and aaaaaaaahhhh, it feels so good..."

You sat on the floor and explored your body. From the outside it looked very arousing and sexy. You were exquisitely enjoying every touch, you didn't care that you were in this beautiful costume covering your entire body and wearing a mask that didn't feel like it was interfering with your sight or hearing at all.

You kept moving your finger inside your nylon pussy. You trembled on the floor and sometimes you jerked like a piston on a construction site. The door suddenly opened.

"Kate?"

It was like lightning struck your body and you cum on the floor and curled up without making a sound. You didn't expect him to come back so soon and find you like this. Your mind began to blur a little.

## **Part 2**

POV (Clyde)

The first thing you see is a trembling humanoid creature in your room. Normally you would be frightened, but you remember that you left Kate a package, the only problem is that you didn't know what was inside yourself.

"Kate?"

She froze, then jerked sharply and shook a little. Unable to stand it, she fell to the floor curled up. You quickly ran up to her and put your hand on her shoulder.

"Is that some kind of kigurumi?" - you thought.

As you unfolded her a little you saw this huge cute, but slightly frowning puppet face. You immediately remembered where you had seen it. It was from a recent LMR novella.

"Kagome?" - You ran your hand over her face. Kate didn't react in any way.

From her neck to her heels she was covered in a beige hadatai that highlighted all the charms of her body. But her crotch was wet, and the fingers of her right hand were wet. You immediately picked her up off the floor and placed her on the bed.

For a while you continued to gaze into her big brown eyes. You ran your hand over her mask and down to the base of her neck. Your fingers tried to get under the mask, but it fit too tight and like it was one with the costume.

You jerked on the mask a little, which made Kate jerk and wake up as if she were awake. She gently pushed you away from her and she sat up with her knees tucked under her chin.

"Hey, Kate... you're Kate aren't you?"

She nodded slightly.

"Thank God... can you talk?"

She shook her head.

"Not a sound at all?"

She sat for a few seconds without moving. You tried to listen but heard nothing, after which she shook her head again.

"Did it hurt you when I tried to take the mask off?"

She grasped her head, pulled it a little then nodded. You dropped your head and got off the bed taking off your suit and shirt which flied to a nearby chair. She continued to sit in that position without moving. You had already taken off your black pants and were left in a tank top and boxers.

Sitting down next to Kate you put your hand on her knee and began slowly stroking it.

"But I know for a fact that you were able to enjoy that suit."

She raised her head, and after a brief eye contact, she reached her hands to your face. Wrapping her arms around your cheeks she pulled you to her and you touched your lips to her small lips. The kiss was long enough for you to crawl closer to her. Now you were pressing down on top of her. She was in fact naked and you were very much turned on by it. You pulled away a little and she feigning embarrassment, lowered her hands to her crotch and with her hands spread the slit on her crotch as if inviting you inside, fully and completely.

Your cock was already peeking out from under your boxers and you quickly pulled off it aiming for her innermost place. She was lying with her legs slightly apart, and still with her hands she was slightly spreading her labia. You were a little bit disturbed that you were looking at Kagome, and judging by the expression on her face she was angry, but you had already figured out what was inside your Kate, so you calmly began to drive your cock around her slit. She shuddered a few times, after which she took hold of your meat stick with her own hands and guided it inside. She arched her back and tilted her head back.

"Apparently she really likes it" - you thought and pushed it even deeper.

She arched even harder, grabbing her head with her hands.

"Is everything okay?!" - you faltered.

She was holding her head a little bit and wiggling it from side to side, you were about to stop and pull your cock out, but just then she pushed you. Now she had saddled you and now she was taking the initiative. She herself began to ride your cock, from such a surprise you were taken aback but you didn't stop. As strange as this situation was, you both enjoyed sex and most importantly Kate was happy.

You wrapped your arms around her soft as if slightly swollen thighs and began to help her with your movements. It was your first sex in complete silence, at first it might even seem rude on your girlfriend's part, but in a way it was unusual. She put her hands on yours and then took your hands.

"God, her hands are so soft and warm... it's like I'm holding a living rag doll..."

You felt you were close to climaxing. Your mind began to slowly become clouded by the feelings that were about to rush in.

"Kate... I... now..."

She didn't let you finish as you felt your cock literally being crushed, her vaginal walls like a pump began to work your cock and you rolled your eyes and ejaculated inside. In that moment that lasted forever you felt as if you were bound to her by an unbreakable bond and nothing could break it.

Kate was still sitting there with your cock inside, her head tilted back, as if she had passed out. Fluids poured out of her pussy, both hers and yours mixed together. Then she swung and fell right on top of you, hitting you with her plastic head with all the force of gravity. The feeling of euphoria was instantly replaced by a sharp pain in your nose, and you lost consciousness.

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You woke up to someone tugging at your shoulders. Reluctantly you opened your eyes and saw Kagome's huge head in front of you again, staring at you with her wide eyes. When she saw that you were awake she hugged you tightly, literally

falling on top of you, this time gently. The emotion on her mask was a little out of sync with her actions.

"Oh my God... Oooouch"

Your bridge of your nose gave out again, to which she immediately responded and gently rubbed your nose with her soft hands. You immediately felt better, and it even seemed to begin to lift a bump. When you opened your eyes again, she put her palms together and pretended to apologize.

You touched her "bare" shoulders. For some reason Kagome's name was on your tongue, and giving in to your desire to play with her a little, you said.

"Thank you Kagome."

She froze, whereupon she became a bit subdued. She wrapped her arms around her head and began to fall in your direction. You caught her and gently wrapping your arms around her you asked:

"Are you all right?"

She nodded slightly. You felt a little relieved and lay back down on the bed without letting her go. It seems that now you could sleep peacefully after such an amazing surprise, which arranged your girlfriend.

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You still hadn't figured out a way to remove the costume she was stuck in. Pulling on the mask was pointless, as if she were in acute pain. The fabric on her body stretched, but no more. It didn't cut with scissors or knives. You and Kate tried for a long time to tear her beige hadatai or find some kind of gap, a zipper, a crevice. But to no avail. For several days Kate was as if depressed and wouldn't get out from under the covers. She didn't drink or eat anything, just because she couldn't. But she didn't suffer from it either.

By calling the people from whom you received this package, you did not receive an exhaustive answer from them

"What the hell did you send me? My girlfriend is stuck in your mask!" - you shouted into the phone. A hungover grunt could be heard on the wire.

"Whaaaat? For example, I'm cool. They had some LMR merch on there, I got myself an Eli-sama mask ahahahaha can you believe it? I don't know who you got, but my girlfriend's happy, you probably got Kagome and you're grumbling hahahahaha."

You hang up the phone a little annoyed.

"He got caught with Ali's mask too" - you kicked the dresser with your foot and cursed in pain. You went back into the room and looked at Kate, who was just lying lifeless on the bed, her breathing giving away that she wasn't a doll.

When you just jokingly called her by a name other than her own, she would shake a little, but then she would calm down. She wasn't in the mood for sex in the first place. But you were only able to get her into bed a couple of times during the week, and each time you got the full brunt of it from her. So you tried to just live as usual for a while. After a few days she started to react a little violently when you called her Kagome, she waved her fists and threw angry gestures. You communicated mostly with gestures and sometimes with notes.

You had long since passed the visual novel she came out of and knew a little of her character, habits, and oddities. But the strange thing was that for some reason she began to acquire these traits, though she herself had never heard of the novel herself.

The first bell was when she made an unusually delicious dinner, and closer in the Japanese manner. You rounded your eyes in surprise, for she was not strong in cooking, and sometimes you helped her with it. She in turn, standing in her apron, clearly feeling like the queen of the kitchen, hands invited you to the table.

The table was rich, as if it were some kind of holiday, baked fish in foil, boiled rice, cabbage and seaweed salads. Lots of sour and spicy snacks, even soy sauce appeared on your table. You rubbed your hands together in anticipation. You sat down next to each other, and she picked up chopsticks for some reason, because she can't eat.

"Kate, you've outdone yourself today!"

She already had the always angry look on her face that you were used to, but now she put away the chopsticks she usually never ate with and looked at you earnestly with angry incomprehension.

"What?" - you were a little taken aback and looked at Kate.

Suddenly she threw the chopstick at you. And it hit you right in the forehead.

"Ow! Kate! Stop!"

She swung and threw a second one, which you dodged.

"Ow! What's wrong! Kagome!"

After these words, her sudden act of aggression stopped, and she put her foot on her leg and crossed her arms over her chest and began to watch you. Your appetite waned a little. She spread her hands and pointed to your table. Choosing your words, you cautiously asked.



"Are you all right? Nothing hurts?"

She sat still for a while, then she exhaled wearily and gestured apologetically. She stood up and picked up the chopsticks from the floor. As she passed you, she held out her little finger and jerked it in front of your face. You were a little wary of bringing your little finger to hers. She took the initiative and joined her finger to yours first. You shook them to an imaginary counting of friendship after which she took the seat opposite you again.

Suppressing your emotions after this strange incident, you began to eat the food she had cooked.

"She did it for me after all..."

After the first bite you seemed to brighten up. You looked at her with frantic eyes.

"I've never eaten anything like this before! How did you...?"

She looked away, and you could just feel her snorting at that moment. And that demonstrative look, you were beginning to worry, but continued as if nothing had happened.

"This is the most delicious thing I've ever eaten! Thank you...! Kagome," you said her name after a short pause.

She didn't move and just looked away. But if you analyze her character from the game, maybe she was embarrassed now. But you had no reason to think that way, maybe she was just playing with you, in response to you calling her Kagome. Nevertheless you did have a very nice dinner, she cleaned the table after you as usual and went to wash the dishes. When you offered to help her, she bluntly declined.

Despite all this you slept in the same bed. You couldn't help but notice the changes that were going on in her. By the end of the week she became more aggressive toward you, she was always angry and unhappy about something. It even seemed to you that she was overdoing it... until one night.

You were lying quietly and leafing through your phone, it was already evening and you had to get ready for work tomorrow. But suddenly Kate started tickling your side. You fidgeted a little and turned your head to look at her. She hadn't changed in a week, she still smelled great, there wasn't a speck of dust on her body.

"What's wrong with you? You seem kind of kinky today."

She nodded her head and began slowly climbing on top of you. She had already taken off her white bra, leaving you in just white panties. She sat on your stomach stroking her body, her hands stopping on her firm bumps. Your cock began to rise until it rested on her lower back. She stretched her legs out and "accidentally" placed

them on your face as she removed her panties. She threw them on her side of the bed after which she stretched out hugging your whole body until she touched your face with her head. You kissed her on the lips of the mask.

"Just like that? No foreplay?"

She immediately turned around and now she was lying against you with her butt. Her legs dangled from side to side next to your head. Your gaze was fixed on the space between her buns. Her thighs were large enough to interest any man. When your cock was embraced by the already familiar feeling of silken hands you grabbed her legs by the feet, and trying not to tickle her particularly, began to explore her clean feet. For some reason you were aroused by her toes, which were always wrapped under that opaque material. So you licked them without remorse. In return you received even more stimulation of your cock. She moved smoothly up and down in parallel massaging the head of your cock.

"Kate!"

After these words, she squeezed your rod hard that you even flinched, it didn't hurt, more like uncomfortable. You kicked your legs up and hit her in the face with your toe.

"Stop! Stop! What are you doing!"

She gingerly began to drive her foot near your face. She then started trying to punch you in the face, after a few hits you pleaded.

"Okay! Kagome! Stop it! Please stop!"

She immediately relaxed. And you felt gentle touches on your bottom side again.

"Kagome, what's going on... Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

She didn't let you finish speaking and started working her hands up and down quickly again. She was moving her whole body and you loved watching her grace. You couldn't help yourself and soon you were cumming right on her mask. She collected all the cum with her hands and rubbed it on her hands.

After ejaculating, you decided to play with her for a while until you recovered. So you laid her down on the bed and began stroking every part of her body. Her smooth neck, her soft arms, her perfectly shaped breasts-you loved everything about her. She was almost perfectly shaped, and you even thought she had changed a little more this week.

Tired of your caresses and apparently burning with impatience she wrenched herself out of your hands and with the force she put you down on the bed. Her sullen

expression even began to excite you, that hair hanging down to her shoulders and shimmering in the night light.

"Kagome..."

She started wriggling as if she enjoyed it. She opened her slit and immediately filled the void with your cock.

"Ah Kagome!"

She stirred again and tilted her head back. She gestured for you to continue. But you didn't understand what to continue. So you kept moving your hips. She patted your breasts and gestured again. After that she showed a heart.

"Ka... Kagome! I love you too!"

She tensed hard.

"I love you Kagome!"

She started to shake, grabbed her head, and started shaking it from side to side. You didn't pay much attention to this as you were already close to ejaculating. Suddenly she became very tense and you felt it. She seemed to reach her peak and you followed. Then she collapsed and fell on top of you like a rag doll. This time you managed to avoid the sudden falling.

"Shit! What's wrong with you?! Hey! Kagome! Wake up!"

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"What the...?"

You noticed that her formerly smooth skin began to crack, her skin was no longer perfect, it was as if she had been stretched, thrown into boiling water and then thrown into a freezer. Taking her hand the material immediately broke off and crumbled.

"What...? The suit..."

You immediately rushed to her mask. It began to crack too. You grabbed the edge of the mask and pulled on it lightly. The mask, in turn, cracked into two halves. You hesitated to finally separate them. Almost all of her beige hadatai turned to ashes exposing her lighter skin, the room was dark and you couldn't see more. The pieces of the mask that had broken off also scattered into small pieces. Finally a wisp of her hair fell out from under the mask.

"???"

You touched a strand of her hair.

"She was a blonde."

Determined to remove the front of the mask, feeling like Luke Skywalker from Star Wars, you slowly embraced her artificial face. Carefully separating it from the rest you saw HER face. You opened your mouth in surprise, and almost dropped the face part back onto her face. A lovely and painfully familiar face was looking at you, as if it had come off an anime or even a visual novella itself.

"Ka... go... me?"

You gently ran your hands along her cheek. It appeared very soft and tender as if she were a baby.

"But what... But how? But why?! Kate! Where is Kate?"

No matter how she looked it wasn't Kate. The face belonged entirely to Kagome, the shape of her breasts had changed and were slightly larger than hers, her crotch was surprisingly shaved, but such details were omitted in the visual novella. You clutched your head and didn't know what to do when she woke up.

You didn't even notice how her entire set had crumbled into ashes, leaving not even a hint that there had once been a costume here, along with the mask. As the last speck of dust disappeared, she whimpered and wrapped one hand around her forehead. She slowly opened her eyes and her next question, voiced sweetly enough but with notes of steel, sowed panic in your heart.

"Where am I?"

And after she looked at you... she frowned.

"Who. Are. You..."

### **Part 3**

She continued to look at you with a very frowning expression. You sat there with your mouth open in surprise, unable to say anything. She started to look around and apparently only now realized that she was in the bedroom. Then her gaze fell on her body.

She screamed loudly trying to cover herself with the blanket. You immediately jumped off the bed trying to at least get your panties on.

"What?!!! Where am I?! Who are you!!!? Why am I...?"

She started panting with a mixture of embarrassment and anger. She continued to pull more and more of the blanket to her side. You hand motions asked her to calm down.

"Wait...stop, take a breath please."

But she couldn't calm down.

"You think you can do whatever you want after what happened to me! I'm still part of the family... You... you...!"

It seemed to dawn on you that she was hinting exactly at her backstory from the novella, you had some clues, but you couldn't believe what was happening in front of you now.

"I'll try to explain it to you! Please take a breath and listen to me."

She was holding herself together, but you remembered that Kagome was an ordinary girl inside, but it was just that she was used to bearing all the hardships and burdens on her own, which made her very tough and harsh to those around her.

When she already wanted to throw herself at you with fists or worse, find some sharp object, she could kill you.

"I know Nikolai! You have a crush on him for sure! Stop and I'll tell you more!"

She immediately froze. She opened her mouth in surprise and couldn't utter a word.

"Kagome...we've had a slight misunderstanding, tell me what you remember from before you found yourself here."

Her eyes frantically walked around your room, every now and then her gaze would stop on you. She was breathing very labored and you felt a little uneasy.

"I..." - she began in a voice that for some reason you couldn't help but like. It was so feminine but a little artificially rough.

"I went to bed after searching for my father with Nikolai and then I just open my eyes and I see you."

She looked up at you and her cheeks flushed a little. She pressed her hand to her chest and looked away a little.

"I'm not going to hurt you, honestly... I love you and I want to keep you safe after everything that's happened"

Her eyes widened in shock after those words, her face flushed with color. She ducked under the covers and never came out again. Wasting no time you decided to get dressed so you wouldn't have to stand in front of her in just your underwear. Without looking, you took out a gray T-shirt from the dresser and athletic shorts, you quickly put them on and at the same time took out of the next drawer underwear, it was black. You carefully walked over to the trembling mound and put Kate's underwear next to it, so that she could at least get dressed. After thinking about it you decided it was best to leave her alone for a while.

"Kagome...you can find some women's clothes in the dresser across the hall, I'll wait for you downstairs."

You opened the front door and looked around slowly closing the door behind you hoping she would stop you. But she didn't. With a heavy head you wandered into the living room and sat down on the leather couch thinking about what had just happened and what you should do now.

### **Kagome's POV**

You sat under the blanket holding onto your chest and covering your face with your other hand.

"What... what's going on? Why am I here? Who is this guy? Have I been raped? What should I do?"

All of these questions were swirling around in your head. Your heart started firing a little again when you thought about him.

"Why is my heart racing when I look at or even think about him!"

You stirred as you heard him start to say something, but you couldn't make out a word out of the confusion. Your cheeks and ears burned after the words about love. When you heard a click, you waited a couple more minutes before peeking out from under the blanket.

"No one..."

You carefully crawled out from under the blanket and saw your underwear neatly folded. You felt the warm feeling in your chest again. But it was starting to irritate you already and you started kicking the bed with anger.

"Why! What is happening to me! This is the first time I've ever seen this man!"

And then you froze for a moment. It was as if a memory had unlocked in your head. Out of nowhere you remembered lying on this bed and this man was lying next to you holding your hand. You were very upset about something, but he had been there to support you the whole time. You shook your head and patted your eyes with your palms.

"It didn't happen! It didn't happen!!!"

You collapsed next to the bed and then plopped your head into the mattress. The bed smelled good, but you could smell the odor of love. A sexual act had clearly been performed here recently. You screamed into the mattress so no one could hear you. Your nervous system was already on the verge of breaking down. You were used to the attacks in high school, the death of your mother, but the disappearance of your father had knocked you off balance. You were about ready to sacrifice

everything to get him out of corporate hands. And then everything broke one day, you wake up in an unknown place next to an unknown man who confesses his love to you. Nikolai helped you in your search for your father, and you even started to like him, but you would never admit it back to him. But now, your heart was screaming the opposite, you didn't understand why this was happening.

"You're strong...you can handle it Kagome."

You pulled yourself together and raised your head. Your vision was slightly blurry from the tears, you quickly wiped them away with your hand and your gaze fell back to the underwear left on the bed. You boldly picked it up and decided to cover your nakedness somehow.

"It fits surprisingly well."

On the floor you noticed some discarded women's clothes. But you didn't remember wearing any. Looking at yourself in the mirror you saw your reflection. Nothing had changed since then. The only problem was that you looked a little unnatural against the interior. It was as if you were in a different reality.

"Am I dreaming? Am I delusional? Or maybe this is what life after death looks like?"

You grinned at your thoughts with your sharp smile. Unwinding your hair a bit you opened the closet and saw a plethora of women's clothing. Your mouth dropped open in surprise.

"A guy can't have an entire closet of women's clothes and yet he says he loves me... Maybe he's cheating on someone?"

You found a simple T-shirt and homemade pants. Surprisingly, they fit you almost perfectly. But then you grabbed your head and started pacing around the room in circles.

"I just dressed up in someone else's clothes like I'm in my own home?! It turns out... no... why do I feel cozy here..."

You grabbed yourself by the shoulders and goosebumps ran through you penetrating to the marrow of your bones.

"Maybe... maybe I should listen to him... anyway, I have nowhere to go for now..."

With a creaking heart you grabbed the doorknob and slowly turned it.

## **Clyde's POV**

You were half lying on the leather couch, staring up at the ceiling, replaying everything that had happened. You were brought out of your trance by the sound of

a door opening. You immediately stood up and looked through the doorway. A female figure in Kate's home clothes was peering out.

"Oh you've made up your mind... Come on in here Kagome let's discuss things."

She quietly left the room, closing the door behind her and walked over to the couch. Only now in the light of the floor lamp did you realize that she looked just like she did from the game - cartoonish. It looked so unnatural, but it was every schoolboy's dream. You opened your mouth slightly in amazement. She coldly responded.

"What are you staring at, rapist."

From such an insult you were taken aback, and you wanted to start to get indignant, but from your reaction a slight smile flashed across her face. You held yourself in check.

"I just thought you looked unusual..."

"More like you're the one who looks odd," she parried and sat down on the same couch but as far away as possible.

"Let me start first..."

You told her everything from start to finish, how you ordered the unusual mask for your girlfriend Kate, and what happened to her after she put it on. She just sat there nodding. About halfway through she started pretending to listen to your story, until towards the end she threw up her hands.

"Who would believe that?! It doesn't work like that! I'll report you to the police!"

You waved your hands.

"Please believe me! Otherwise, how do you explain that you look different? That you're suddenly in a different place?"

"No, you answer me first, how do you know about Nikolai?"

"Ah... how should I put it... follow me."

You got up and walked to the bedroom where the PC stood. Surprisingly she silently followed you. When you sat down in the chair you looked over and saw Kagome staring goggle eyed at the monitor and the PC.

"What is that?" - She asked in surprise.

"It's a computer... You haven't had these imported yet, see here, I learned about you from a computer game."

She stood staring thoughtfully at the monitor.



"A computer game?" - She asked.

You chuckled to yourself.

"Really, you don't know anything about that right? Let me teach you, here sit at the table, pretend you're watching TV."

She sat down, then nodded in agreement.

"Now imagine you can control what's happening on the TV with this thing called a mouse."

"Just like a real mouse?"

"Well, yes, the word is the same, but the meaning is different."

You spent some time while teaching her the basics of the computer, while simultaneously narrating the plot of the novel on her Ruth. With each new detail, her smile disappeared from her face.

"Where did you... How's that!""?"

"Try running the game, see for yourself."

She made her first click on the novella icon with some anger.

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"Oh! What's this....? It's cool... Interesting... It's really fun!.... You're annoying get out of here!... And my button won't press..."

It was a fun watch as she familiarized herself with the computer. All those childish jokes, teasing, laughter, it was all good, of course. But it didn't solve the problem. You still lost Kate, and Kagome was trying to figure out what had happened.

"I'm really alarmed by this... But the events here are really replicating what I've already lived!"

You nodded.

"But none of that exists here?"

You shook your head. She immediately became saddened, but immediately began trying to open the browser. You helped her with this difficult task and she began typing.

"K-O-B-O..."

After a couple minutes, she typed in Koboyashi corporation, but found nothing but an automobile website, a mention of the corporation in a game, and some anime. She sat frustrated and didn't understand why this was happening. She thought she was crazy and the whole world was just messing with her. You didn't let her get too

upset and put your hand on her shoulder. She aggressively threw your hand off at first, then she relaxed and slumped her shoulders a little apologetically.

"That's okay, we'll find a way out of this situation. Let's go to the kitchen I'll feed you."

She reluctantly got up and followed you into the kitchen. When the cold laminate flooring touched her feet, her eyes widened and she stood in a stupor. She then grabbed her head and screamed. You caught her without letting her fall.

"Ahhhh..."

"Are you alright?!"

You quickly put her in a chair and she seemed to keep seeing something. Twirling her hand in front of her, she quickly regained consciousness. She began to whip her head around in different directions trying to figure out where she was.

"I... I saw a vision... I was here and...and we were eating here. You were smiling and said something, but I just remember the name 'Kate' and then I threw chopsticks at you... and then."

You took her hands in yours and nodded understandingly.

"Yes, I remember... you don't have to bother, it was just before you lost your memory."

"What's going on!" - Kagome shouted hitting the table with her fist. The blow was so strong that the table bounced in place. She herself was startled by such force and hid her hand under the table apologetically.

"Why is this happening to me!? Why do I always have to suffer!? Why?"

She slapped the table again, but it was the first time you had ever seen her cry. You immediately put your arms around her. She beat her hands on your back and tried to break free, but each time she did, her blows became weaker and weaker. Until she cried into your shoulder and hugged you back.

"Why... why... why..." - She continued to repeat quietly.

"I'll help... you can count on me..."

"Why..." - she said with hopelessness in her voice.

"Why do you say you love me!" - she shouted.

You didn't find anything to say.

"And what pisses me off the most! Why do I have feelings for you too!?"

You were surprised at such a revelation from her.

"Why is it that when you're around I feel comfortable!?!? Why do I feel at home here?! I'm confused!!!"

She was frantically yelling at you and crying. And apparently from the pressure drop, stress and emotional exhaustion, Kagome passed out. You exhaled heavily and looked at Kagome's crying face. Fixing a strand of her hair, you couldn't resist kissing her cheek. Her skin was very soft, you could even say magical. You carried her into the bedroom and laid her gently on the bed.

"She's seeing visions... Apparently they're connected to memorable moments when Kate was still conscious... What if I summon them all? Will she remember everything?" - you looked at the peacefully sleeping Kagome.

"We have to try, there's no other choice."

You resolutely walked out of the room leaving her alone and headed to the kitchen to make dinner. After all, she still hadn't managed to eat.

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Dinner was already ready, but she still woke up like that. Walking into the room you saw her squirming on the bed, she had a very cute and excited face.

"Ah... No... wait."

Then she cried out and opened her eyes. She saw you in front of her and making a very angry face she threw a pillow at you.

"Rapist!!! And you said you didn't do anything like that!"

"Wait, wait, wait! You had a vision?"

She was very angry, but her face was more a mixture of anger, indignation, agitation, and resentment. But she nodded in answer to your question.

"Remember I told you that my girlfriend Kate... Well, she put on a mask and then turned into you... So, you saw us with her... You know. So I didn't do it with you, no way!"

She snickered a little and flopped back on the bed.

"I... don't understand anything," she said sadly, apparently tired of being angry all the time and her face was in some ways more disposable.

You stood beside her and didn't know what to answer her. But a harsh voice made you perk up.

"Why are you frozen? I will not bite, sit down..."

You obediently sat down next to her on the bed. She studied you with an appraising gaze. Long enough that you became uncomfortable in the presence of this girl.

"I see you have something to say, speak up," she said calmly.

You explained to her that perhaps she should trigger as many memories as possible, and then she could free herself. She hesitated.

"There's still no choice. Well let's try it... What's your name by the way?"

"Ah, I'm Clyde," you replied a little embarrassed. For indeed, she hadn't known your name all this time.

"American name... Nice to meet you," she confidently extended her hand to you.

You shook her hand uncertainly, you could see a slight smirk on her face.

"Dinner is ready if anything, let's go downstairs and talk there" - you said pulling her hand. She easily jumped off the bed and without saying anything walked ahead of you.

"She's got a temper," you thought to yourself, scratching the back of your head.

During the silent dinner nothing supernatural happened, and apparently she didn't see any more visions. You, on the other hand, were trying to recall all the memorable moments you need to take her through.

"Your step of course..." - Kagome exhaled heavily.

"My girlfriend liked it."

"Well... I don't like the food, and yet I feel satisfied... It's a strange feeling."

"Maybe Kate is influencing you somehow?"

She looked at you silently and then ducked into her plate. When you both finished eating and you were about to start cleaning up, she silently pushed you away from the sink and started doing the dishes.

"This is my first time in this world, but I think dishes are washed the same way everywhere... Go on, I'll clean up."

You knew not to cross her at that moment. But hitting on her wasn't the best idea either. You put your hands on her shoulders, which made her embarrassed and slapped you with a dishwashing sponge.

"Hmpf! I won't apologize, you asked for it."

"Yeah, tell me about it..."

You got up and helped her clear the table while she did the dishes. You finished early and went to the bedroom to wait for her to come in. It didn't take her long to wait and she returned 10 minutes later.

"Thanks for your help," you said.

She didn't answer anything and only smirked back at you slightly. She then laid down on the bed without changing her clothes and got under the covers.

"Goodnight", Kagome said and turned away.

"Uh... Should I cover up with what?"

"I'm not sleeping under the same blanket with you," Kagome replied coldly.

Resignedly you pulled out a light blanket. It was getting colder outside and the room was chilly but bearable. She was a lot to forgive in her position. You turned off the light and lay down on your mate also with your back turned to her.

"What a crazy day..." - you thought as your mind drifted into sleep.

---

You accidentally woke up in the middle of the night. You didn't usually have trouble sleeping, but apparently the stress was getting to you. The first thing you saw when your vision adapted was the sweet, calm face of Kagome, who was sniffling peacefully. Her hair was a little disheveled and her expression was so peaceful that you almost exploded from the overabundance of cuteness. But the important thing was that she was covered by the sheet you were snuggled up with, and you were covered by a blanket.

You immediately jumped off the bed not believing your eyes. Your careless jump made Kagome start to toss and turn and frown. But she still didn't wake up.

"Is it really her... Or was it me who switched the blankets myself?"

You immediately decided to put things back to normal. Carefully taking away her blanket, making her cringe a bit. You then carefully covered her with your warm blanket. There was no sleep in sight and you just stood in front of the window looking up at the sky. It was the perfect opportunity to think about tomorrow.

Except maybe you didn't notice that Kagome was already awake. Wrapped tightly in her blanket she sniffed at it reverently. And hiding her red cheeks she closed her eyes.

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In the morning you were awakened by a noise in the kitchen and the pleasant smell of something fresh. When you woke up you didn't find Kagome next to you. But you were covered by the blanket again.

"Apparently she's in the kitchen."

With a smile you brushed off the blanket soaked with her scent. Forgetting everything in the world you immediately went downstairs. All disheveled and unwashed. You were indeed greeted downstairs by Kagome, dressed in Kate's casual clothes and with an apron over everything.

"Good morning," Kagome said coldly, as if you had already lived together for twenty years.

You wanted to say something to her but only grinned.

"I'm glad you're okay."

From the sounds of it she started cooking even faster.

"It's not because you're like this... I'm cooking for me... Go do your business, I'm not done yet anyway"

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While you've been trying to get in touch with her it's been a few days. It's not clear why she took it upon herself to cook, either because she was grateful, but she didn't want to admit it. Either because she just liked it, but you knew from the game that she wasn't going to learn to cook if it weren't for the circumstances.

She kept randomly remembering some events when she was still Kate. It was like she was getting a little more human after that. Like she realized you weren't lying and she was a stranger in this world.

But you completely forgot about the box the mask came in, which was just lying in the corner of the room, all dusty and seemingly unwanted by anyone.

"Did you check the box the mask came in?" - You asked crossing your arms.

"Of course not, you seem to be the detective here" - she smirked again, and you were even starting to like it.

You handed her the box in your hands. She stood with it in her hands incomprehensibly, waiting for more memories. But there were none. Losing interest in this venture she placed the box on the bed.

"Alright, it doesn't work and that's it, right?" - she asked in a peculiar way.

But placing the box on the bed she found herself in the same position as Kate had been when she received the package. Kagome grabbed her head and plopped down on the floor. She held herself back and whimpered in pain, it wasn't a pleasant process after all, but she was used to it after so many days. But this time was especially painful.

You sat behind her and put your arm around her. You could feel her heavy breathing and her gasping in pain. But eventually the pain went away. Her arms hung limply and she seemed to be trying not to cry.

"I'm a stranger here... I'm just a mask that absorbed another person... Why?"

"I was surprised too... My girlfriend probably was too... But you're not a stranger!"

She was silent. With her hand she rubbed the back of her head.

"My back and the back of my head are burning..."

"Let me see."

Gently exploring the back of her head you noticed something shiny.

"No way..."

You noticed a zipper tab in her hair. You didn't know if it had always been there or if it had just appeared now. As soon as you touched it a shiver ran through her body and she jumped out of her seat.

"W-what was that? What's there?!"

She began to search for that "something" on the back of her head herself. Finding and feeling it she immediately realized what it was.

"This?.... No, it can't be..."

She started to stagger back and collapsed onto the bed.

"My life is just some kind of joke...? I don't understand..." - she said with great sadness and bewilderment in her voice.

At such an important moment, you couldn't find anything to say. She looked at you with anger.

"Do you want to know what happens if you lower the clasp? Then do it! Do it!!!"

She defiantly turned her back. You slowly approached her from behind and you noticed her start to shiver.

"You won't even say anything?!" - she couldn't stand it.

You placed your hands on her shoulders then hugged her from behind. She immediately started sobbing and trying to break free.

"Let go! Let me go!" - she screamed.

"Kagome, it's not like I'm a completely heartless person. This short time spent with you was magical, in every sense. How could I do this to you?"

"Uuuuuu..." - She whimpered.

She stopped struggling and tears sprang from her eyes for the first time in so many days. You let her cry without letting her go.

"I know you're scared. If I lower the clasp, you might step into the unknown. You'll be lonely... And I don't even know what might be 'out there' myself." - she was starting to calm down a little bit.

"And I do love you... And not just because you have my girl inside you. You're a unique girl in your own right that I care about in many factors."

She slowly turned around to face you getting out of your embrace. Her eyes were tearful, you automatically wanted to brush away her tears but she immediately brushed your hands away.

"I... I'm not sure if my feelings are true... But there really is something about you... Like I can trust you... But I barely know you."

"We'll do as you decide, Kagome," you hugged her again. She didn't resist this time. After a long silence, she did respond.

"I want to be alone... Please, go" - she started to pull away.

"Sure, but only if you don't mind..."

She didn't have time to react before you kissed her lips. Their taste was sweet and salty at the same time, yet so soft like gum. She closed her eyes and responded to your kiss. Her face flushed even more. You were ready to kiss her endlessly, but she kicked you with force so that you fell off the bed onto the floor.

"Y-you fool! Y-you're making it worse!"

"Alright, alright, I'm leaving. Just please take care of yourself," you silently left the room enjoying the aftertaste of your first kiss with Kagome. Perhaps selfish of you, but you were afraid there might not be another chance.

---

You slept restlessly, as you were very worried about her. You locked the front door and windows just in case. Worst-case scenarios swirled in your head, but you hoped for the best.

The morning was uneventful. No one cooked breakfast, the house was quiet and peaceful. Not having had a good night's sleep, you immediately went to check on her. The door to the room was unlocked. You hesitated a little, but decided to go in.

Slowly you looked inside and saw her sleeping quietly on the bed. She was lying in a pose as if she had just collapsed from exhaustion and fallen asleep instantly. The computer was turned on, which caught your eye. What was your surprise when you saw the LMR game on.

"She played a game at night?" - you thought.



Opening the save you saw that the autosave was deep in the night. Loading it you saw that she had passed her root in this game with Nikolai. And to a good ending. You enjoyed watching that ending again, which made you tear up. And you didn't even notice that Kagome was already awake and standing behind you.

"I... was in a bit of despair yesterday and... I decided to go in there."

She stood behind you and said this with a nonchalant face.

"I see... You made it through the game. How was it?"

A smile appeared on her face.

"If that's really how it's supposed to end... Then I'm glad I got to see it. Thank you, Clyde."

She stepped closer and began to run through the hair on your head.

"You also... like Nikolai, helped me in my time of need and didn't leave me alone. And as usual I acted like the last fool..."

"So I made a decision. I'm going to trust you. Release your girlfriend. As for me... I saw how it would end, and I have few regrets..." - Her trembling lips gave her away that she wasn't being honest with herself.

"I'll even miss you a little..." - she whispered.

You immediately got up from your chair and hugged her, letting her know you wouldn't let her go.

"It'll be okay... I'll definitely bring you back if anything happens. I promise."

She didn't answer anything but just smiled in your arms. She then pulled away from you and sat on the bed showing you her back.

"Come on, hero. Save your princess" - she had a smirk on her face again.

She moved her hair away and pulled her t-shirt off leaving her in just her bra. Now you had only one task in front of you, to lower the zipper tab and see what would happen. Your hands reached for the back of her head and fumbled for it.

"Wait," she turned around abruptly and moved as close to your face as possible.

"I want to leave with a sensation I'm sure I won't forget."

She closed her eyes and kissed you on the lips. You were taken aback with surprise, but this time she was the initiator. Her lips gently kissed yours, you could tell she was enjoying the kiss. Her hand grabbed yours, which was holding onto the zipper tab. And she herself forcefully pulled your hand down. The zipper began to separate, a slit forming on her back. The lower the zipper went down the weaker it became, until it froze. Her lips stopped moving, and her hand fell limply to the bed.

You pulled away from her to look at her. It was as if she had fallen into a coma. Her eyes were closed and her mouth was slightly ajar.

"Kagome..."

You gently placed her on her stomach and opened the slit in her back. Inside, you saw the already familiar color of Kate's skin. You carefully removed Kagome's face and exposed Kate's sleeping face. It was as peaceful as hers. Kagome's shell was easily removed and Kate was finally free. It pained you deeply that Kagome was now nothing more than a husk, a costume to wear. And you wanted her to come back to life.

There was a cough, Kate began to wake up. You set aside Kagome's skin and helped Kate up. Her skin was clean and shiny. And her naked figure seemed to look even better.

"What...what...what happened? Clyde...? Was I asleep?" - Kate asked a little sleepily and tiredly.

"It's all right, darling. You're finally awake..."

You hugged her, but she noticed Kagome's skin lying on the bed and she cried out in fright. You told her at length what had happened after all and how everything had come to this.

"I had a long dream... I put on this mask you sent. And then I was wrapped up, I had an orgasm... And then it was all a blur. I cooked for you... cried, played games, walked with you. It's like I've been living like that for days. But you're saying I started to look like this? Like an anime girl?"

"Yes, exactly."

You both looked at Kagome's shell. She was lying helplessly on the bed with her arms and legs spread out.

"She didn't mean to do that..." - Kate crawled closer to her.

"She's so cute, I'm sure you must have liked it. You've always wanted one of these right?"

You coughed into your fist in embarrassment.

"I was a teenager... Well maybe I've dreamed of one now too..."

She only smiled slightly and turned back to her again.

"I felt safe and I could feel what she was feeling. At first it was fear, terror, and anger. And then she started looking for help. I tried with all my heart to let her know she was safe. And she believed. I can even say that she loves you, too! Just as much as I do! We can't leave her like this! I... I'm even willing to put her back on again!"

You put your arm around her shoulders.

"Of course we can't leave her like this. I promised her I'd find a way out. But I don't want to lose you either, Kate. You don't have to sacrifice yourself, you have to try everything."

She was a little touched by your words.

"You know... sometimes I think I'm actually so happy! Thanks to you! That I met you... I believe you... Let's help her."

You both sat there thinking about how to help Kagome.

"Why don't we try zipping up the suit and see what happens?" - you suggested.

"Do you think it would help?" - Kate said uncertainly.

"We should try it."

You gently grasped the cold clasp and pulled it up to the back of your neck. The skin was sealed, but nothing was happening. Kagome's eyes were closed and her mouth was slightly ajar. You laid her on her back, Kate offered to dress her. Trusting her to do so Kate dressed her in one of her sets of underwear and house clothes. Now she wouldn't be so embarrassed when she woke up.

"Nothing is happening..." - Kate said sadly.

"Let's wait some more, the important thing is to believe" you said as you hugged Kate from behind

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You sat and discussed with Kate the events that had happened over the past few days. She was still dazed and had been trembling for some time. About half an hour passed when suddenly there was movement on the bed. You both turned your heads and saw the shell begin to fill up. And soon Kagome was lying on the bed again. You immediately rushed over to her, but you didn't dare touch her. You watched her as if she were a sick child. Her chest was rising and falling, her mouth slightly open and you could see her breathing. Her eyebrows furrowed and she slowly began to open her eyes.

She saw Clyde staring right at her and some unknown girl. Her eyes darted in different directions. Then abruptly she jumped off the bed and started to squirm around herself.

"I... Am I okay? What happened to me?" - she looked at you.

"Kagome!!!~" Kate threw herself at her with a scream, flopping back onto the bed.

"What are you doing..... Ah... You must be Kate, right?"

Kate nodded and still had no intention of letting her go. Kagome tried several times to push her aside, but to no avail.

"I was so worried about you..." - Kate said.

Kagome was greatly surprised, but smiled nonetheless.

"Yes, Kagome. We were worried. How are you feeling? Will you tell us what you saw?" - You asked with interest, sitting down next to her. She thought about it for a second.

"After the kiss, I felt the powers leave me... And then emptiness. No new worlds, no rebirths, no going back. Just nothing. And then I woke up. It all lasted almost an instant for me. So I can still taste your lips." she said with a smirk knowing Kate could hear it.

You awkwardly looked away from Kate's gaze. But she wasn't angry. On the contrary, she was glad that you weren't indifferent to Kagome when she was in trouble.

"Okay, I'm sorry... I didn't mean to embarrass you," Kagome apologized.

"It's okay, I totally support you!" - said Kate - "I mean, I felt that you loved him as much as I did!"

Those words made Kagome tense up a lot, so much so that her face turned red again and she didn't know where to hide.

"That's who's the master of awkward situations", you said pulling Kate away from Kagome. This made everyone laugh and the situation lightened up.

"Kagome we have a serious question for you and we need to know your answer", you told her, putting your arm around Kate. Kagome looked at you questioningly, not without interest.

"Are you...going to live with us?" - Kate said.

Kagome felt as if she had been electrocuted. The expression on her face immediately changed and she shivered and hugged her knees.

"I don't know... I'm a stranger here. I've lost everything, I don't know how to get back there, back in the game," she glared at the computer on.

"I feel like an extra here... You've been living together quietly and then I show up... I can't accept your offer" she replied sadly.

You and Kate nodded to each other and started to surround her.

"W-what are you doing?" - Kagome worried.

Kate hugged her from behind not letting her escape. You walked up to her front and took her hands. They were so delicate and feminine, her skin was perfect like she really stepped out of a computer game.

"Kagome, I'm going to ask you one more time. Will you live with us?"

The words froze on her lips. She wanted to say something but couldn't get the words out. Her lips began to quiver and she looked away.

"We'll try to bring you back, if it doesn't work, we'll help you start a new life here with us. If you want you'll live separately."

You let go of her hands so she could wipe her eyes where tears had rolled down. Then she nodded silently, hiding her burning cheeks under her hair, her hands clasped in her lap as if she were apologizing profusely.

Overjoyed Kate threw herself into Kagome's arms, rubbing herself against her like a little puppy.

"Is she really that attached to her?" - you thought.

"Welcome!"

You announced solemnly. Kate was overjoyed, and a slight smile spread across Kagome's face.

(Continuation: They meet Eli who also woke up in this world, but ran away from your friend's house because his girlfriend wore an Eli's mask)

(Lol who knows when I will write this, probably I will stop there)