

Chapter 41-Return

Around 8 am, as usual, Ai took the subway to go to school.

Ai is a very normal girl. She had good academic grades, scores in sport are not high but not low, and the dress she wore was nothing special.

Even though some elders often told her that she looked beautiful, no boy has still confessed to her. It might be because of her introverted personality, she thought.

Although she wasn't very concerned about such things, at heart still felt somewhat regretful.

Girls like her, if it's in the general public high school, she might be seen as a person with an outstanding appearance. But in a private high school, her appearance can be seen as common.

In the high school where most students had a very wealthy family, or a family in politics, there would still be a person from a small family to enter depending on their own academic grade. These people would usually be called a nerd; she can be considered a part of them.

She had planned to go to a general public high school and had never thought about going to a private high school. Because of her parent's high expectations, her father would even repeatedly make her continue reading.

She was dissatisfied with her school life. But so long as she can be admitted to a good university, she things would be alright.

She has a very good friend, called Aiko.

She wasn't jealous of her friend, but still felt very envious in her heart.

Cheerful, enthusiastic, popular, and lovely looks, plus a very good family. No matter where she would be the focus of everyone. In the annual Valentine's Day, she would receive countless

chocolates. Countless of boys even confessed to her. This girl is maybe the so called the beloved child of God.

Even though she was unremarkable and an introverted person, she was still very lucky to find good friends. Although she felt that way, there would still be times when Aiko's brightness would make her feel a kind of burning sensation that can't adapt to her.

She was really annoyed, every day there would be so many people. Ai was then pushed to the side by a large group of people inside the train.

The train was still slowly moving forward. Thinking that there would be a quiz in English this morning, she took out her English textbooks from her bag, and quietly memorized the words.

Not long after, a man suddenly leaned over close to her back. Ai wasn't familiar with the person, so she then moved forward a little bit to pull away from him

But the man immediately leaned up. Not only that, but the man also put his hand on her buttocks, gently using his two hands to grab it.

My God, it's a lecherous man. Ai was very scared. She immediately took another step forward, trying to keep away from him.

But the man immediately took a step in forward, but also relied on the critical situation.

In a panic, Ai took a step forward. But because there were too many people inside the train, she accidentally stepped on the man's foot. The man cursed: "Don't you have eyes?"

"Yes, I'm sorry." Ai was frightened by him.

People around heard the man's voice, turning their head and looked at them, then immediately looked away unconcerned.

“Don’t you know my shoes are expensive? Look there’s footprint on it. Damn kid!” The man still cursed.

“I’m sorry, really sorry.....” Ai continued to bow towards him and begged for forgiveness.

Seeing this girl cry out, gave this middle-aged men pleasure.

“Well, be careful next time.” He didn’t want to make an event, so he waved his hand pretending to be generous.

“I’m really sorry.” Ai was relieved.

A small disturbance like this finished, making the atmosphere in the train peaceful.

Not long after the event was settled, the pervert again touched her buttocks with his hand.

Afraid of stepping on people Ai didn’t dare to move.

“I beg you, don’t do this.” Ai lowered her head down and whispered.

The pervert seemed to have heard her words, but not only didn’t he stop, but he also put his other hand around her waist, slowly moving towards her chest.

“.....Don’t. I beg you.....” Ai put her head down and wept. Fearing some people might hear, she bit her lip afraid of making a sound.

The pervert not wanting to let go of the situation, looking at her afraid to speak, made him touch her more.

Suddenly, the pervert pulled her hand, forcefully pulling her to the left direction. Ai was suddenly pulled aside.

She looked up, to see what the pervert wanted.

Then she saw not only the back of the pervert's hand but also a teenager, seeing this she couldn't react, as she saw an unbelievable scene happen.

At that moment, the boy went towards her, raised his leg and kicked the man standing behind her.

“Ah!” Immediately afterward, he kicked the man who was lying on the ground, clutching his privates while screaming loudly in pain.

Ai just stood there, completely overwhelmed.

Everyone was surprised, but no one dared to speak out.

“You, why did you kick me?” After a while, the man was finally able to breathe, then clutched his pants while watching the young man.

The youth looked at Ai, then softly said: “I'm sorry, my foot cramped.”

The whole people on the train looked at the teenager stunned. When the men's gaze fell on to the lying man, many of them felt their things were also aching.

“You, I'm going to kill you. I won't let you off. I will...” The man struggled to his feet. Although his mouth was saying ruthless things, he still clutched his lower body feeling that he lost some dignity.

“Shut up. I can't guarantee that my feet will not cramp again.” He then took one step forward.

The man immediately took two steps back and didn't dare to speak.

But the teenager didn't stop, but instead went a few more steps.

“You, what are you going to do? I, I’ll call the police.” The man was frightened and continually drew back.

People were afraid of making trouble and didn’t dare to go near the man and the teenager.

The youth arrived near the door of the train and came to a halt.

At this time, the speed gradually began to slow down and after a while finally stopped.

When the door opened, the youth sneered against the man: “What do I want to do? I’ve naturally arrived at my destination, of course I’ll get out.” Finishing his words, he suddenly rushed quickly in front of the man. The man was unable to react, and before he knew it, his thing was kicked. He’s whole body flew back.

“Trash.” The youth curled his lip before the man who screamed pitifully, and under this situation, many also went out of the train.

Ai wasn’t able to move until the door was about the closed. She bit her lip and finally went out.

Chapter 42-School Festival

The young man walked quickly while Ai was not far away from behind him.

“Please, wait, Please wait for a sec.” Ai ran up a bit breathless.

Around the boy’s shoulder was a bag, not hearing anything, he continued to move forward.

“Please wait a sec, Masashi, Gennai Masashi.” Ai ran up in front of him.

The youth stopped, and looked at her, “How do you know my name?”

“You, you may have forgotten, I am Aiko’s classmate, Ai. I’ve seen you at Aiko’s home.”

Masashi thought for a moment and vaguely remembered her.

“Hello, what can I do for you?”

“I In fact, I just Just I just wanted to thank you.” Ai, being asked such a question by Masashi, didn’t know what to say, but with great difficulty still managed to speak.

Looking at the flushed, helpless girl, Masashi also couldn’t blame the girl for what happened. He said: “This is just a simple thing. Later if you encounter such a thing again, don’t hold back your voice it would only allow more bad stuff to happen, so it’s normal for those perverts to be arrogant.”

“I...I know. Thank you.” Ai’s voice almost couldn’t be heard.

“It’s all right, I’ll be going, you also have a class now right?”

“Yes, I Can you give me your phone number?..... I actually, I didn’t mean anything by that, I just want to find more time.... To thank you Please, please don’t get me wrong.” Ai was having difficulty to explain.

“Do you have a pen? I’ll write it to you.” Seeing the way she flustered, Masashi smiled.

“I’ll take one out, please wait....” Ai immediately opened her bag to find a pen.

“Where do you want me to write?” Masashi holding her pen asked her with a smile.

The girl was surprised for a moment, and immediately reacted, “I’m sorry, I’ll find a book.” She immediately opened her bag.

“Well, I’m not a star, but I’ll just write on your hand,” He said while pulling her hand, and wrote down his phone number on her palm.

“If something happens just dial this number, then you can find me. Class is about to start, if you don’t go now, then you’ll be late.”

“I, I know, thank you.” Ai bowed towards him.

“I have to go now, bye.”

“Goodbye.”

Ai stood still and looked at his figure getting farther and farther away from her.

Gently holding the phone number written on her left hand, she blushed.

He must have forgotten, in fact, the first time she met him was not at Aiko’s home, but in the park, where he also saved her.

Compared to a year ago, he was now a lot taller, his face changed a lot, and only his eyes hadn’t changed.

I hope that the next time we meet, things will change, and maybe I’ll be able to see him more.

“Senior, have you ever cut your hair this month?” After a pleasant surprise meeting, Rumi put her hand on Masashi’s shoulder who was watching television, while the other hand fiddled his hair.

“I forgot. What, Do I look like a thug?”

“I just got used to senior’s usual appearance. You look so different, so it’s a little uncomfortable,” Rumi said while looking carefully at Masashi. After a month has gone by, he tanned a lot but looked even stronger than ever. Maybe because of his long hair, she felt that her senior seemed to be a bit different, but couldn’t tell what the difference is.

“Do I have something on my face?”

“No, no.....” Rumi bowed her head a little flustered.

Lowering her head, she saw that she was holding her senior’s right hand. She usually wouldn’t notice this small detail, but now somehow noticed it and made her heart skip a beat while her face felt hot.

“Do you not feel well? Masashi saw that Rumi kept her head down, so he put his hand on her forehead, checking her temperature.

“I.... I’m fine. I think aunt and Kazumi need my help.” Rumi said as she immediately ran towards the kitchen.

But not long afterward, sounds of dishes falling on the ground can be heard, then a sound of Rumi constantly apologizing could be heard.

‘There’s something wrong with the kid today,’ Masashi thought, ‘it’s not because I suddenly came, right? Well, she might be hiding something she doesn’t want to talk about.’ Masashi picked up an apple on the table to eat.

Not long after was dinner. The table was filled with Masashi’s favorite food. Preparing to eat, Rumiko began to complain about him going out for so long while she wiped her tears with her sleeves.

Masashi immediately looked at Kazumi, but she just made a face and continued to eat her meal.

At the same time, Masashi cursed her disloyalty in his heart, immediately walked over and hugged Rumiko as he admitted his wrong.

“Mom, have you invited Maeda that fellow to dinner?” For a long time, Masashi was unable to persuade her and had to resort to his killer move.

Sure enough, hearing this, Rumiko's face immediately turned red.

"You're so rude, how can you call Mr. Maeda that fellow?" Rumiko said angrily.

"There's no progress in your relationship, always focused on his job, and only calls you," Masashi smiled and said jokingly.

Rumiko's face became redder, then struck his head "Just eat, but don't eat too fast it's impolite."

Masashi grinned while sitting down.

"Rumi, eat more, you see, you're so thin, you too Kazumi." Rumiko gave Rumi and Kazumi more food.

"Thank you, Aunt." Rumi had her head down for a while now, as she didn't want to look at Masashi.

Rumiko smiled at her, the more she lived longer with this cute girl, the more she liked her.

As he looked at Rumiko's eyes, he understood how she felt, Masashi smiled while pretending to be eating but there was something he didn't know. Retribution would quickly come towards him.

The next morning, the three people have to go to school.

Even though he was away for a month, Masashi still didn't want to go but was in the end dragged by the kendo girl.

"Senior, you haven't gone to school for a whole month, how can you be so calm when you haven't done any school work?" In the train, he could see Rumi's worried expression.

"Rest assured, the exam, I think I can get a full mark while even using only my toes to write." Masashi then yawned.

“Senior, can you please be serious?” The girl was very dissatisfied with his attitude.

“Oh, you little kid you don’t need to be anxious. Don’t worry. I still remember our bet.” Masashi helplessly touched her head to comfort her.

Again, this feeling. Just being touched by her senior, her heart would skip a beat, but also make her face hot. Last night, was also like this, was she really sick? Rumi was both excited, nervous and confused.

Going back to school, Masashi saw the big gate with a big sign on top, adorned with colorful ribbons, covered with a piece of red cloth in the middle, and can’t see what was written.

Walking inside, he found wooden stalls lined up, which differed in sizes. Some were half completed, which exposed its support. There were also those that were completed and carefully modified; each sign said “fresh burn cuttlefish,” “shooter,” “fortune telling” and so on.

Each class door windows were covered with ribbons and balloons. Some students standing on a chair decorating their classroom’s door can also be seen.

“Can someone tell me what’s going on?” Masashi turned to look at Kazumi.

“Fool, did you forget? Tomorrow is the annual school festival. Teachers and students are now getting ready for tomorrow.”

Masashi searched his memory and found the same information.

The school held a school festival celebration every year. The school would invite other students and teachers not far from the private school to join them. In contrast, when the other private schools hold a school festival, the school teachers and students would also have to go.

During the school festival, two schools will have small school sports. This tradition has been going on for almost a decade. Last year, Masashi was in the hospital during that time, just when his private school held the festival making him unable to participate due to his injury.

“Kazumi, what is your class doing this year?” Rumi came over and was vigorously interested.

“Very boring drama.”

“So it’s the theater, what time is the performance?”

“Class is about to start, let’s go.” Kazumi didn’t answer and just kept going.

“Kazumi, tell me, what role are you playing?” Rumi caught up and asked.

“You’ll know during the performance. Just come quick.”

“Why are you keeping it a secret, come on, just tell me.” Rumi didn’t give up and kept shaking Kazumi’s arm.

Watching the two girls far away, Masashi smiled, “school festival huh? Anyway, I have nothing to do, so I’ll just take a look around.”

Chapter 43-Chance Encounter

When they saw Masashi, who didn’t show up in class for a long time, the students were a bit surprised, but quickly pretended not to see anything, and continued to do their own thing.

“Long time no see, Gennai-san.” Nagasaki walked towards him while smiling.

“Has anyone told you that your smile looks fake?” Masashi raised one of his legs and positioned it on top of his other leg.

“No, you’re the first one. It seems like Gennai-san doesn’t have any favorable impression of me, that’s a pity.”

“In addition of putting perfume on your body, I also don’t like people who put on pretense. Since you and I dislike each other, why bother to pretend being friends. Honestly, I think it’s very boring.”

“This is a very common social etiquette, ungrateful people like you, should learn it.” Nagasaki’s tone began to turn cold.

“These words are not pleasant to hear but is at least pleasing to the ear compared to the one a moment ago. All right, then, please help yourself.” Masashi was too lazy to pay attention to him and instead pulled out a novel from his bag to read.

Nagasaki was finally enraged by his arrogant attitude; he clenched his fists, then finally turned around and walked away with a cold look on his face.

Because of the school festival, a few lessons in the morning became self-study. This would allow class teachers and class leaders to continue making preparations. This included decorating classroom, show rehearsal, staff assignments and so on.

Because of Masashi’s bad reputation, even though he went to school today. The class leader didn’t give him anything to do, allowing him to stay happily idle.

Although Masashi didn’t take into heart Japan’s invasion of China and he still didn’t have any favorable impression of this country, there’s one thing he couldn’t help but acknowledge. That is the seriousness of Japanese.

Japanese does a lot of things, but even so outsiders would still be able to notice this small matter, and it’s their incomprehensible dedication in doing something. After a few decades following World War II, Japan was quickly able to regain their strength through the Japanese people’s serious dedication. Masashi would also see students having a picnic during school festivals to mark the occasion.

In the Japanese men’s eyes, nothing is more important than work. In order to work, they completely sacrifice their time and many other things. But because of other countries and their self-imposed excessive pressure, many Japanese men have different degrees of psychological

problems. This is also the reason why Japan will be one of the reasons for the change in the world. In addition to that, Japan's pornography industry was successful which is the main reason for the excessive sexual harassment in the country.

After finishing their preparations, the school festival would finally start.

The next morning, students of the two schools were concentrated in hearing the two school principals' speech in the playground.

To distinguish the two schools, students had to wear their school uniform during the School Festival. Thus, in the huge playground, students were divided into two columns one side wearing a red uniform while the other side wearing a green uniform, and at the same time pretty neat to look at.

Even though the principal spoke wholeheartedly on stage, the students still didn't listen. All eyes were constantly looking over the opposite side of their school.

This is, of course, natural because who would want to watch two pigs on stage howling. They rarely see so many hot women outside their school, and they haven't selected their target yet but so what.

"Do you see, that girl looks pretty good, does she have a boyfriend?"

"I see you forgot, even if that girl doesn't have a boyfriend, but there's nothing special about us. Our appearances are also just average."

"Who are you looking at?"

"Standing in the second row third from the left that girl looks pretty good, she also seems like a good girl. I chose her."

"Are you referring to the one with the glasses? Her appearance looks average, right?"

“You don’t understand anything, although her appearance isn’t that good, her body looks pretty good. After I start to know her, I’ll take her to a hotel.”

“I’m not interested in that kind of girl. I still prefer good-looking ones.”

“You overrate yourself.”

“Don’t be so confident, right? You see, that girl over there. I think she likes doing it that’s my type.”

“Her grandmother, does she work for daytime or nighttime?”

Masashi looked at the two boys quarreling with each other nearby. He glanced at them coldly; the two boys suddenly didn’t dare to speak.

Because of this conversation, Masashi wasn’t even in the mood to read. Seeing that the two pigs on stage weren’t finished, he couldn’t do anything else but curse them softly, then turned around to get out of the formation.

“Gennai Masashi, where are you going? We haven’t been dismissed yet. You can’t just walk around as you want.” The class leader immediately came to stop him.

“I’m going to the restroom. Unless you want me to do it in public?” he then ignored him and went away without consulting anyone.

The class leader angrily clenched her teeth.

Masashi went to the roof of the school building, where he usually slept in the open while lying down.

Ah, high school life really is boring, if not for making Rumiko sad, he wouldn’t even want to study. He began to miss those choppy, sloppy days.

As he kept thinking of such he thoughts he unconsciously fell asleep.

Not knowing how long he slept, Masashi suddenly stood up.

“Brother, you’re lazing around here again. Damn, you frighten me every time.” He slowly walked over to Kazumi.

“If you trying to scare me, try again next time. Masashi grinned.

Unless they’re extremely fatigued, can a person be aware of someone ten meters near them, but to him it has become like an animal instinct.

“Brother, hurry down, the school festival has already begun. Rumi is also waiting for us.”

“Started? But from above it only looks like a group of street vendors selling junk. Trying to trick kids into buying their stuff.”

“Hurry up, old man.” Kazumi gave him a scary look.

“You know, you’re getting more and more arrogant,” Masashi smiled and wiggled her face.

“Hateful.” Being ridiculed Kazumi hit him in return.

Going downstairs, Masashi immediately saw Rumi.

“So senior really was hiding on the rooftop lazing around. Let’s go look for something good.” Rumi complained in dissatisfaction.

Masashi blinked, then looked at her from top to bottom. “If I’m not wrong, that’s not our school uniform right?”

Rumi laughed, “Senior, our class now changed into a café. This is our special uniform rented from somewhere, looks good?”

Rumi gently spun around, showing her embroidered lace skirt gently floating on the gentle breeze.

Masashi couldn't help but praise, as Rumi looked beautiful wearing it, giving off a lovely feeling.

Hearing Masashi praise her, Rumi's face immediately turned red, then looked down afraid to look at him.

“I'll go to your classroom with Kazumi and have some coffee there. She might even consider to try helping you out.”

Kazumi nodded.

“Thank you, senior. I'll go prepare first.” Rumi was very pleased.

“Okay, we'll go there later. You go back first.” Kazumi said.

Seeing Rumi disappear, Kazumi accompanied Masashi and walked around in a circle.

They didn't want to eat as the food was burnt, and even the black cuttlefish had a bit of black appearance. Squid and other food were also burned making them not as hungry as before. Even God wouldn't eat something like this.

When the two went up the second floor, they suddenly heard someone call Masashi's name.

Turning around, they saw a girl in another school uniform come towards them smiling.

“Gennai-san, do you remember me? I'm YoFan Clara, the last time we met was at the class reunion.”

“Hello, I didn’t know you go to Pang Mu private high school.”

“I didn’t expect to find you here. I saw you during the principal’s speech, and initially thought I saw the wrong person. You should sign up for the afternoon games, and I’ll even cheer for you okay?”

“Sorry, I’m not signing up. I just want to see it.”

Clara was a little disappointed, then asked: “Where are you going now?”

“I’m going to a female schoolmate’s class who is doing a café, I’ll be going for a drink, are you interested in joining us for a drink?”

“Yes, I’m a little thirsty.”

“Brother, let’s leave quickly. Rumi is still waiting for us.” Kazumi urged.

Looking at the sidelines, she saw that the girl had a crush on Masashi. But other than Rumi, she didn’t want any other girl to get close to her brother.

The three walked, but was immediately stopped by four people. Three of them met Masashi at the school reunion, and Kazumi knew, that they were looking to trouble Masashi. Enemies really do often cross each other’s path.

Chapter 44-Meeting Again

“Clara, so you were here, we were looking for you everywhere.” Shizuko didn’t recognize Masashi immediately.

Clara a little embarrassingly looked at Masashi.

“That is....., ah, it’s you! Why are you here?” Seeing Masashi, Shizuko was very surprised.

The other two boys also recognized Masashi, showing a startled and angry expression.

“Can you introduce me to him?” At this time, on the side an adult voice resounded.

Clara gratefully looked at the man, “I’ll introduce you, this is my junior high school classmate, Gennai Masashi, next to him is his sister, Gennai Kazumi. Gennai-san, this is our classes new chemistry teacher, Maruo Chojiro. Your familiar with the others.”

“Hello. I’m Maruo Chojiro. Nice to meet you.” The young teacher smiled and offered his hand.

“Hello.” Masashi shook his hand.

Masashi suddenly had a strange feeling, as if he saw this person before. He pondered about it a little bit, but he still had no memory of it.

“Clara, have you been together with him?” The boy who had been tricked by Masashi approached Clara and asked.

“Murata, my affair isn’t any of your concern.”

“I’m your boyfriend.”

“I’ve never acknowledged that.”

“You.....because of him?” The boy pointed at Masashi.

“I said, that my affair isn’t any of your concern. Gennai-san, let’s get out of here.”

Masashi had no choice but to follow her.

“Brother, you’re being considered, as a love rival” Kazumi came over and whispered.

Seeing her gloating expression, Masashi stared at her.

He hasn't done anything, but still ended up stirring such a situation.

Approaching Rumi's classroom, they saw a sign hung on the entrance with a coffee cup design. There were also beads that were hung at both sides of the door with different colors. On the window there were ribbons and balloons tied together. From the outside it looks very colorful.

"Pretty nice, it looks just like a café. Whoever thought of the design definitely has good taste." Masashi told Kazumi.

"Be careful not to let Rumi hear you, she's working very hard on setting the table." Kazumi gave him a look.

"You really are a good guardian, if you join the competition for top parents you'll definitely get into the top 10."

"You speak too much, quickly go in."

Clara chuckled seeing the two siblings bickering with each other.

Going inside, they saw a room filled with borrowed coffee tables and chairs. The female workers wore the same dress as Rumi wore while the males wore uniforms while walking around greeting the guests.

"Senior, Kazumi, you finally came, I've been waiting for you for a long time." The three went inside, and was immediately greeted by Rumi.

"Gennai-san, this is..." Clara was amazed with the girl's splendid appearance.

"Just like I mentioned this is my schoolmate, Nagakawa Rumi. Rumi, this is my junior high school classmate, YoFan Clara, who studies at Pang Mu private high school, who I just happened to come across."

"Miss YoFan, hello." In front of outsiders, Rumi would always be humble and polite.

“Hello, Nagakawa-san” Clara nodded to her, expression was a little strange.

After the three sat down, Rumi placed a tray with three cups of coffee and some snacks.

“Three guests. Please enjoy.” Rumi held the tray looking at Masashi with a beautiful smile.

Masashi, and Kazumi first leaned and sniffed the coffee by reflex, then looked at the person sitting on the opposite side, Clara who was silent.

“Is there something on my face?” Clara felt a bit uncomfortable as the two looked at her with beaming eyes, then unconsciously wiped her face.

“Nothing, quickly drink, or it will turn cold and taste bad.” Masashi smilingly said.

“Okay.” Clara placed her lips on the cup and immediately drank.

“Does it taste normal?” After seeing her drink, Masashi suddenly asked.

Kazumi stepped on him.

“I mean does it taste good?” Masashi withstood the pain and refrained from crying out.

“Pretty good, it taste pretty good.” Clara very lady like, wiped her mouth with a paper towel.

They subconsciously felt relieved then began to drink up.

“Come on, try these snacks, they look very tasty.” Kazumi smiled and said to Clara

“Oh, thank you.” Clara was a little startled. She thought that Kazumi hated her, but it seems that it was only her imagination.

“How does it taste?” After Kazumi saw her eat, she quickly asked.

“It tastes good, inside there is a fragrant creamy taste.” And at the same time Clara sipped her coffee.

“This.”

Seeing Kazumi’s disappointed expression, Masashi broke out into cold sweat. He realized what this poisonous woman meant when she said those words.

Rumi, it seems like you’ve improved.” Tasting the cookie Kazumi joyfully said.

“These weren’t made by me, my classmates did. I didn’t know why, but every time I wanted to help they would ask me to do something else. I also wanted to make some snacks for you to taste.”

So that’s why it tastes good, the two siblings cried out in their heart.

“It doesn’t matter, you can make one at home and give it to brother, and he had just complained to me a month ago that he hasn’t tasted your food for a long time.” Kazumi said, smilingly.

“Really? Well, senior, I’ll go back and make you a snack, do you want cookies or chocolate?” Wearing a cute dress the girl looked at Masashi cheerfully.

“Whichever you like.” Masashi revealed a stiff smile.

“I’ll make chocolate, because you’ve just eaten cookies. Senior, Rumi’s going now, as well as Miss YoFan, just sit down and wait, I’ll go and greet the other guests, and will come back quickly.” Seeing people come in Rumi, said a few words, and then bounced away.

“Kazumi, even I won’t let go of your mischief.” Masashi leaned on her side and whispered to her ears dejectedly.

“Brother, may you rest in peace. It’s because you were away for more than a month without a word, this is just interest.” Kazumi leaned away and said.

“I’ll strangle you, you dead girl.” Masashi ate and made a big bite.

Kazumi laughed loudly.

Masashi didn’t want to make a fuss in front of other people, so he had no choice but to give up.

“This dead girl, I’ll get back at you afterwards.” Masashi said bitterly.

Clara was calmly sitting at the side, not knowing what they were talking about.

At this time, a few people came, it was Shizuko and the other people. The young chemistry teacher Maruo Chojiro was also among them.

“Why did you come here?” seeing Murata come together with them, made Clara frown and said.

“Why, are we not welcome?” Shizuko said, with a smile.

“Of course not, where do you want to go.”

“Murata, are you, worried that Clara is still angry at you. Just apologize quickly like how you’ve always done.” Shizuko bumped Murata.

Murata understood immediately and walked past Clara saying softly: “Sorry don’t be angry, okay?”

“Me, I’m not angry.” Seeing him apologize, made Clara’s heart to slowly soften.

“Let’s go for a walk, okay?” Murata seeing Shizuko’s glance, immediately know what to say.

“I’m not going, I just want to stay here and sit down.” Clara subconsciously looked at Masashi.

“Well, we’re here to take a break, anyway, I’m a bit tired. Maruo-sensei doesn’t mind, right?” Shizuko said with a smile.

“I certainly don’t mind, it’s such a rare situation to sit with these many pretty girls.” Teacher Maruo said with a smile.

Since no one declined, the others naturally stayed.

As a result, the five people sat at a table closest to Masashi’s table.

Chapter 45-Gloomy Night

After seemingly sleeping for a long time, Masashi slowly opened his eyes, only to see everything was pitch black.

‘Where is this?’ He asked himself. His brain spaced out and can’t remember anything.

Immediately he found himself with his hands handcuffed behind his back. His feet were also cuffed, and finally, his chest tied by a rope fixed to a chair.

‘Am I being robbed or kidnapped?’

Masashi’s eyes began to adapt to the dark environment. He vaguely saw several people sitting next to him. But they were all motionless, and he can only hear their gentle breathing.

“Kazumi, is that you?” He saw a familiar figure.

The other had no reaction whatsoever.

Masashi has no other choice but to resemble a flea to carry the chair, moving it up and down, little by little.

Finally, he jumped to the side of that person. After taking a closer look, that person really is Kazumi, with Rumi sitting next to her. The two people were also tied to a chair. Only their feet, which were not tied.

“Kazumi, Kazumi, Rumi, wake up.” Masashi’s head knocked against Kazumi’s body.

Only after about five minutes trying to wake them up did Kazumi gently let out a cry.

“Kazumi, wake up, don’t sleep. I am your brother.”

“Is it dawn yet?” Kazumi blearily opened her eyes. Her face was blank.

“Dawn your head! Do you think we’re home now? Wake up. We are tied by someone.”

“Oh my, what happen?” Then she noticed her and Masashi tied to a chair condition.

“Don’t ask first, I also just woke up. You quickly rouse Rumi.”

When she called out Rumi, Masashi took a closer look at the several people around them, who turned out to be Shizuko and her friends. He also saw another two people that he never saw before.

All the people, without exception, had been tied up.

Soon, Rumi woke up. After knowing that herself tied up, she was shocked and afraid.

“Rumi, don’t be scared. I am Masashi.”

Hearing the voice of Masashi, Rumi immediately settled down.

“Senpai, what happened? Why are we here?” Rumi gently twitched her body, but couldn’t move at all.

“It seems that we were abducted. Don’t worry. We’re going to be okay.”

“Weren’t we having lunch at teacher Maruo’s home? How come we’re suddenly here? Moreover, why we’re all tied up?” Kazumi completely puzzled.

“Because, the one who tied you all up is me.” A magnetic filled voice rang from the outside.

Then, eyes suddenly lit up.

From the darkness to bright, the eyes of the three people could not respond for a while. After adapting, they clearly saw the one who was standing in the doorway was the young and handsome Chemistry teacher Maruo Chojiro.

Because of the light, those unconscious people gradually started to wake up. Even if they didn’t wake up, the ensuing scream from the one who awoke because of the light would’ve awakened all of them.

For a time, this spacious room filled with shrill screams and bawls.

“Teacher Maruo, why you have to bind us. You must be joking right? Well, you have your fun. Now quickly let go of us, I don’t want to play anymore.” Shizuko said to teacher Maruo.

“Teacher, quickly release us. You are breaking the law by doing this.” Her boyfriend also said.

“Do you think I’m joking with you? I’m sorry, you guessed wrong. But you’re lucky. You will witness the occurrence of something great. Moreover, you will be an integral part of that.” Maruo’s eyes flashed with excitement.

“Stop playing jokes, quickly let go of me. Otherwise, I’ll immediately shout for help.” Shizuko loudly said.

“Suit yourself. I will not be foolish enough to do this kind of thing in the city. Here is a lovely mountainous area. Moreover, this house has been abandoned for many years, and the electricity

was pulled up yesterday. No matter how you call, no one will hear you. So, you can't escape.” Maruo leaned in front of her and said softly. His voice was as gentle as a lover.

“No, please. I beg of you, let go of me. I beg you...” Shizuko cried.

Initially, the other girl didn't dare to cry, but after hearing this, they also followed Shizuko to cry loudly. Two boys could not help but ask for mercy as they cried.

Chapter 46-Floor

“What are you trying to do?” Masashi looked from the beginning until the end at the smiling man.

“They may not know, but if there's one person that would know, that would be you, Gennai Masashi.”

“I don't know what you're talking about?”

“Really? After you look at this, you should be able to remember.”

Maruo walked to the middle of the room taking the huge sailcloth off the ground.

Masashi looked at something on the ground, his whole body shaking.

“So it's you.”

“You finally remembered. Gennai-san.” Maruo said, bitterly touching the right side of his chest.

“You kidnapped as for money, right? As long as you don't hurt me, I'll give you as much as you want.” Shizuko's boyfriend called out from the side.

“You’re very rich, right?” Maruo went up to him.

“Yes, yes. My father is the president. As long as you...” Before he could finish talking, the man suddenly kicked his chair knocking him down to the ground.

“Did you think I caught you for money? Pitiful guy, doesn’t even know he’s about to die. Gennai-san, are you interested in satisfying their curiosity?” Maruo asked him.

“Don’t, don’t kill me, I don’t want to die, I’ll give you anything you want, please don’t kill me....” Hearing the word “death,” Murata cried hysterically.

Influenced by him, the others also started crying.

Maruo went over to Murata and slapped him in the face, revealing blood on the corner of his mouth.

“I hate people who interrupt me when I’m talking, whoever interrupts me again, will die.” As he said that, he pulled out a knife, making a gesture.

No one dared to speak again. The entire room immediately became quiet. Only the sound of rapid breathing and a few girls biting their lips trying not to cry can be heard.

“Gennai-san, you still don’t want to say it? Don’ you find this guy’s pitiful.” Maruo made an expression of regret.

Hearing him talk, thinking that they had hope, everyone intently watching Masashi.

After a while, seeing that he was still silent, a few boys couldn’t help but want to call out, but seeing Maruo, they were suddenly afraid to speak.

Masashi looked at the presence of more than a dozen young men and women, then said with a sigh: “He’s the guy who’s been causing so much trouble cutting up the chest and abdomen part of the victim, the Tokyo Ripper.”

“What?!” Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Although the police feared that this would cause too much commotion, thus blocking the news, newspaper, but in this era of information outbreaks, nothing can be completely masked, much less such a big situation like this.

Almost everyone here knew what the Tokyo Ripper meant. At that time, nearly all of them was desperate. Intense panic enveloped the entire room again.

“You haven’t finished yet, Gennai-san. If not for your guidelines, how can those idiot police officers find me? That’s why, a person who can anticipate my course of action, absolutely can’t know the reason I did this.” Maruo said as he gently stroked the ground that accounted almost half of the floor, full of strange and weird colored patterns.

“Don’t you just want to catch this guy, we don’t care about him? I beg you, let me go, I won’t tell this to anyone. Please believe me.” A person who Masashi never met said to Maruo.

“Yes, you just want this guy, please let us go, I beg you....” Shizuko’s boyfriend and Murata’s voice echoed loudly.

“Let us go, please, let me go.”

“Gennai-san, you see, this is the real side of humans.

“I’m sorry, it’s not only him that I want, but I also want all of you. If there’re fewer people here, my ritual may fail. Therefore, no one can be an exception.” Maruo used a cloth to gently wipe the knife he was holding.

“Did you think this rotten ritual will continue, do you really think you can get what you desire? You’re too naïve.” Masashi sneered.

Chapter 47-Trade

“Looks like Gennai-san is an atheist.” Maruo gently pushed up his glasses.

“Every day a person is either killed in a car accident, put to death by a doctor, battered to death and so on, and among those unfortunate people, 1/10 are a follower of some religious group. God can’t even protect his believers, why should I believe in him?”

“I was just like you an atheist, but I started to believe. But not in God, but in the evil spirits. Only they can actually grant my desire. For this purpose, I had wronged you, and use you as the sacrificial offering for this ritual.”

“Sacrifice? What do you mean, what do you mean, tell me?” Shizuko’s boyfriend kept looking at Masashi.

“Gennai-san, it seems that if you don’t explain to them, they wouldn’t understand.” Maruo gracefully sat on a chair, then rested his right leg on his left leg, smiling at Masashi.

Seeing Rumi and Kazumi’s puzzled look, Masashi smiled bitterly, “this person is a lunatic. Not so long ago when he was in Tokyo, he continually killed people, at that time I had guessed correctly what he was up to. As far as I know, people that cut their victim thoroughly, with the exception of people with neurological problems, there are only two possibility, one is divination, the second is trade.”

Masashi looked at Maruo and continued: “a long time ago in East Asia, some people specializing in divination thought that by cutting open the person born on a special day, observing the shape of the person’s internal organs, allows them to predict the future fortunes of the country as a whole. But this method of divination has being long lost, and once you start, you must simultaneously kill several people, which is impossible. Therefore I ruled out this possibility from the very beginning.”

“There there should only be two possibilities left.”

“If it was a deranged killer, there should be no rules to follow in any time or place. But trade is not the same.”

“The so-called trading, first originated in medieval Europe, it is said that they’re able to have a deal with the devil through the ritual which was invented by some of the followers of the devil. This was also known as the devil’s bargain.”

“Today, this ritual evolved several times. Now it’s not only limited to the followers of the devil. In Asia and America, some people began to use belief in other groups.”

“This guy said that trade is one of them. It is said that it had to be the darkest night of a month, at a specific location, victim cut open alive, dedicated for the devil’s sacrifice, as a means of exchange, to achieve what he desires.”

“In my opinion, this guy’s just daydreaming. If you can trade successfully, and get atomic bombs what can we do?”

“So, I told this to the police and then.....”

“Then, they’ll ambush me at the place that I’ll be likely at, and this was the gift you gave to me.” Maruo interrupted him, then pulling up his clothes up to the chest, exposing a large scar on his right chest.

“Dying back there, is what you wanted right Gennai-san? Unfortunately for you, I’m back. But because of you, my desire was unfulfilled. The ritual held tonight can’t be compared to before, it can only satisfy a little of my desire, but fortunately I caught you, which can be considered as compensation.” Maruo said while fixing his clothes.

“There’s only one thing I don’t understand, how you would know about my existence.” The only person Masashi told was Ryutaro Maeda, so it’s logically impossible for anyone to know about it.

“Originally, I didn’t need to answer any of your question, but since the ritual can only be held at 12:00 at midnight. There is still a little time until then, so consider this my gift for you.

In fact, I originally didn’t know about you, but I have a very talented brother, he often hacked someone else’s computer via a network. There was once he accidentally hacked the Metropolitan Police Department’s server, and saw the report about me. The report was made by a police officer called Maeda. The entire ambush plan was also initiated by him.

According to the report, that my brother found, there was a time Maeda wrote a report to his superiors, referring to the killer, that my motive was to hold a blood sacrifice. As I mentioned, this was a guess that a teenager brought up. And according to this speculation, they checked my plan based on this aspect, and finally found a clue. This report, then produced the subsequent ambush plan on me.

The boy he was referring to, was you, Gennai Masashi. Am I right?”

“You found someone to investigate police officer Maeda?”

“Yes. After a month of investigation, I found out that he often came into contact with a young man and that young man can only be you, so I knew you were the person I’m looking for.”

“So that’s it, so that’s why you invited us to your home, drugged our meal, so that you can both get your revenge and have sacrificial offerings. Really killing two birds with one stone. If I knew you’d drug our meal, I wouldn’t have accepted your invitation.” Masashi said as he cursed police officer Maeda in his heart.

His grandmother, I did nothing. But now I’m being used as a sacrificial offering.

A man of integrity who’s being treated in such a way can only be regarded as unfortunate.

“Why did I come across of such a thing, I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die....” Shizuko listening to their conversation, finally couldn’t help but cry out.

“I don’t want to die, don’t, let me, help me, help me....” Shizuko’s boyfriend followed up and yelled.

“Time is running out, I want to start doing some preparation. Excuse me, Gennai-san.” His tone was that of an old friend. But the more he did so, the more Masashi thought he was a lunatic.

The others wailed while Maruo went around the giant circle, having a total of twelve position like that of a clock, lighting a candle for each position.

Then he picked up a black bag, pulling out a clear yellow wine pouring inside the pattern.

Finally, he put the ignited incense at the center. Soon, the room was filled with a faint comfortable smell.

Masashi only smelled a bit, and immediately knew that the incense smelled like a petal of a mandala. This flower only grows in India, although it’s very beautiful, but it’s highly poisonous. After an insect climbs on top of it, it will immediately fall and die instantly. If it was used to make the fragrance of an incense, people who smell it for a long time will have hallucinations, and finally slowly dying. Luckily it was made with not much of it, moreover the room was very big, which is not enough to kill a person, but there would still have a significant impact on the person.

It seems that it’s only used as a ritual prop, not wanting to use this flower to kill them.

“Well, everyone, the ritual’s about to begin, I hope you have fun.” Maruo smiled and turned off the light, immediately making the room dark, leaving only the twelve candles flickering on the ground.

“No, I don’t....”

“I beg you, let me go, let me go, I don’t want to die....”

“You’re a devil, you will not have a good end, let me go, help, someone quickly, help me!”

“I beg you, if you let me go, I am willing to do anything for you. Do you not think I’m beautiful? I’ll take care of you well.” Shizuko cried out to Maruo.

“Babe, relax, it won’t be painful.” Maruo touched her hair gently.

“Don’t, let me go, I beg you, I don’t want to die, just let me go, I beg you.....” Shizuko didn’t give up.

“I said, everyone is indispensable. After the ritual is successful, you will all become part of me. We will all be together forever. In order to make the ritual undisturbed, I will have to greatly inconvenience you all.” Maruo kissed her on the head, then took out a towel tying it around her mouth.

After tying her mouth, he took out a few towels, and one by one began to tie everyone’s mouth

Chapter 49-Answer

When Masashi turned, Maruo said to him: “Gennai-san, do you have anything else to say? Otherwise, you’ll have no other chance to do so.”

“I have two bad news for you.” Masashi suddenly said something incomprehensible.

“Oh, what’s the bad news?” Maruo said wanting to see what tricks he had left.

“The first bad news is that you may not have the opportunity to hold your boring ritual.”

“What do you mean?” Maruo looked at him coldly.

“Don’t you hear it?”

“Hear what?”

“Police sirens.”

“What?” Maruo’s face suddenly became pale, immediately ran to the window to see whether it’s true.

After a while, he turned around and looked at Masashi, and sneered, “Do you really think that someone will come and save you? I’ve already said before, no one will find out where we are.”

“Really?” Masashi said calmly.

Seeing Masashi’s confident appearance, Maruo began to waver. He turned to the window and listened attentively.

Time past, the room was silent as if it became peaceful.

No one dared to speak, listening attentively for any movements outside.

After a long time of waiting, Maruo’s face became very ugly. In contrast with him, the others were making a joyful expression.

It’s true, they really heard it. A police car siren, becoming more and more clearer. These boys and girls for the first time found out how wonderful the sound was. If they weren’t tied up and made to shut up, they wouldn’t have help but cheer.

“Impossible, impossible, how did they find where we’re at? There should be no one besides me that knows this place. Him....” Maruo clearly saw a few red lights approaching the place his at.

“Yes, it must be him, I should have thought of him.” Maruo’s face became pale again.

If it was elsewhere, he could have thrown everything that he could to escape from here. But not here, since the house was surrounded by mountains. The only way out was the way they got in.

This building was the old house “he” helped him to find. And it turned out that it’s been so long since “he” has helped them make an arrangement for a place to stay.

Seeing these boys and girls were very excited, Maruo suddenly laughed, with a pale expression made a smile that would make a person shudder.

“You’re very happy, right? But don’t forget, your life is still in my hands. If I can’t escape, no one can.”

The students were initially hopeful, but hearing this, they immediately became pale. Maruo looked at them with a smile, and everyone felt a cold chill as they thought that they’re about to die, the terrors in their eyes appeared yet again.

“Dying alone is too depressing, that’s why you all have to accompany me.” Maruo holding a knife went towards the nearest person.

And the person closest to him was Rumi.

Seeing Maruo getting closer and closer, Rumi looked at Masashi making her feel an indescribable nostalgia, then looked at Kazumi, and finally slowly closing her eyes waiting for her doom.

Rumi’s body was twitching, tears continuously flowed out as he got nearer to her.

“Hey, do you want to hear the second bad news?” Maruo was only a step away from Rumi when he suddenly heard Masashi’s voice.

Maruo stopped, turned around and looked at him, and suddenly laughed, “I’ve been waiting for you to open your mouth. It seems you’re very nervous when it concerned to this girl; that’s great.

I have to admit I really hate you. That's why I'm going to kill her right in front of you, then, kill your sister next. You will be the last one to die. I will make you suffer the most painful death."

"Do you think I'm saying this in order to buy some time until those idiotic cops arrive?"

"Aren't you?" Maruo looked at him coldly.

"I'm sorry, but you've guessed wrong." Masashi suddenly made an evil smile.

Seeing Masashi's smile, Maruo was immediately wary.

But it was too late.

One hand, a hand suddenly appeared out of nowhere, gently striking at Maruo's right wrist where he was holding his knife.

"Snap!" A sound can be heard, as he had no time to react, Maruo's wrist bent in an unnatural way.

Immediately feeling great pain, Maruo made a face full of grief.

Suddenly, he felt his chest was hit by a hammer knocking him back several step, and heard several of his ribs breaks, in the end, he didn't know what happened.

"The second bad news was, that the rope was unable to restrain me." Masashi kicked Maruo making him pass out, sneering at him.

Chapter 50-Launch

Everything happened in a split second. Everyone just saw Masashi suddenly standing up, instantly striking Maruo's hand, and immediately kicking Maruo. In this way, the famous Tokyo Ripper fell to the ground motionless. The method was fast and simple giving people a kind of unreal feeling.

"It must have been terrifying, but it's all right now." Masashi's hands gently touched Rumi and Kazumi's face.

They stared at him for a while and suddenly bursts into tears.

After getting untied, the two girls hugged Masashi, four hands grabbed his clothes and a constant trembling motion can be felt.

Seeing them so scared, made Masashi feel a little regretful, and he should have just gotten rid of him right away.

In fact, Maruo had disguised himself well, at least until they went to his home, he didn't find any problems with this man. But when Masashi tasted the guy's cooking, he knew that this good man wasn't actually good.

Although he didn't know what he put, it was certainly not seasoning.

Maybe most people couldn't taste any problem in the meal, but to this millennium old devil Masashi, it was a childish trick. His first idea was that this man may be one of the underground people or an associate that ReiLi mentioned. In order to confirm this, he pretended that he had fainted like everyone else. As he listened to Maruo, he realized that this guy was just an abnormal and paranoid person.

"It's all right. It's all right...." Masashi kept repeating these words, as his hands gently stroke their hair.

After a while, the two girls finally calmed down, his hands still clutched at them tightly.

Masashi had no choice but to calm the two one by one.

Apart from Shizuko and her boyfriend, everyone gratefully thanked him. And because they were tied too long, they had a hard time standing. However, one thing of certain, everyone was filled with the joy of being alive.

“Gennai-san...” Clara cried as she said Masashi’s name while stumbling as she ran towards him.

“Are you all right?” Afraid that she might actually fall, Masashi’s hand held her.

Clara wanted to cry as she held him, but because Kazumi and Rumi were still hugging him, she had no place to hold.

“Clara, are you okay?” Murata also came over.

“I’m fine,” Clara said she looked profoundly at Masashi.

“The police are coming, let go down now.” Masashi didn’t want to get involve with the disputes between Murata and Clara and said with concern.

At this time, most of the students have gotten out of the room.

But suddenly, a girl screamed. Masashi looked back and saw Maruo, who was supposed to be lying down unconscious suddenly awake not knowing when he gained consciousness. The screaming girl hurriedly ran out. With her influence, others also followed her. Even Clara was forcibly taken away by Murata. At this time, there was only four people in the room: Masashi, Kazumi, Maruo, and Rumi.

The original arrogant man was now panting difficulty, along with a trace of blood streaming down his mouth.

Although he felt a bit embarrassed, he still wickedly looked at Masashi.

After looking at each other for approximately three seconds, and suddenly noticed a trace of joy from Maruo's eyes.

“Too late, I want you buried with me.” Maruo burst out laughing.

To his surprise, Masashi had immediately held the two girls jumping out from the open window.

Seeing them disappear out the window, Maruo looked at the time bomb hidden behind the sofa, revealing a wry smile, saying to himself: “I've lost.”

After saying his last words, the bomb's timer from “00:00:01” became “00:00:00”, and then saw a dazzling white flash....