

Chapter 51-Tranquil

“Excuse me, which room is Gennai-san at?”

“He’s in room 309” the nurse desk blurted out.

“Thank you.” After bowing, Ryutaro Maeda walked towards the third floor.

He’s also looking for Gennai Masashi, why are there so many people looking for that boy? And this time, it’s a police officer. That boy isn’t guilty of anything, right?’ The nurse wandered again.

Maeda knocked at the door, which was answered by a lazy voice, “come in.”

Opening the door, he saw Masashi leaning comfortably on the bed, holding a book as the boy looked up at him.

Kazumi was sitting on his bed peeling an apple. Seeing Maeda come in, she immediately made a “be quiet” gesture towards Maeda, while pointing at Rumi, who was lying asleep on the sofa.

Masashi suggested going out for a talk by making a gesture, Maeda nodded.

When Masashi reached the door, Kazumi gave him the peeled apple, he then smiled, took it and went out.

After a while, they’ve finally arrived at the rooftop.

“I just travelled back to the police station, I’ve heard about what happened, I didn’t imagine that such things could occur.” Ryutaro Maeda was the first one to speak.

“It’s all thanks to brother’s blessings,” Masashi said with sarcasm.

Maeda forced a smile, “I didn’t think that that guy would see my reports. Really sorry, for involving you and Kazumi, even Rumi was involved in this case.” Maeda made an expression full of guilt.

“By the way, how’s the group of kids doing? Did anyone die?”

Seeing Masashi so relaxed like usual, Maeda didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“Fortunately, no one died. Just that three people were hit by the shockwave of the explosion resulting in broken rib or thigh fractures while others have varying degrees trauma. Them, and in addition to the three of you, all of you should go through psychotherapy.”

“I’m still capable of living a good life. As for psychological problems I have none.” Masashi shrugged.

“Well, if that’s all, I want to go back to rest. If you have free time, help the three of us go through the discharge process today. In fact, I know best their situation, but my mother insisted that we carefully check it, I really don’t want to stay here.”

“But if Rumiko finds out she’ll be angry.” Maeda recovered, a little embarrassed to say.

“Mom hasn’t married you yet so you don’t have to be obedient, if you get married to her later then you must listen to her.”

“No, Rumiko is a very gentle and very reasonable woman,” Maeda said, a little embarrassed.

Looking at the man expose a gentle expression, Masashi couldn’t help but find it a little funny.

“In short, you are responsible for helping us with the discharge procedures. That will be your punishment.” Masashi waved his hand, expressing that there’s no room for negotiation.

“Well, I’ll talk to Rumiko about it,” Maeda said a little annoyed.

“You’ve worked hard.” Masashi laughed.

After talking to Maeda, Masashi went back to his room. Opening the door, he saw the two girls asleep.

Watching them quietly sleeping, Masashi suddenly felt kind of guilty. Although it wasn’t intentional, he still got them involved in this bizarre case.

Masashi sighed, then picked up two blankets, gently covering it on them. After two days in the hospital, and being carefully checked. Rumiko was finally willing to go home.

After going home, Rumiko to celebrate their return, made a big table of food.

Masashi looked, and saw that most of it were vegetarian, it seemed that Maeda told Rumiko that they couldn't eat meat as it would be bad for them.

Thinking that this big burly man has a careful side, Masashi grinned at him.

“What, is there something on my face?” Maeda found it a little strange.

“Nothing, just a little curious about something. You shouldn't be pure Japanese, right?”

“How do you know?” Maeda looked at him in surprise.

Hearing him talk, Rumi and Kazumi was also interested.

“It's because the standard Japanese men wouldn't go into the kitchen to help, they think it's a man's disgrace. Another point is the most important one, your facial figure with native Japanese men is somewhat different. In Japan, a deep facial figure such as yours can rarely be seen.

“You, not being a police is really a waste. You're right. My father is a Filipino while my mother is Japanese. But they've long since divorced, I was ten years old when I started living together with my mother in Japan, which is why I can no longer speak Tagalog, you're the first person to notice this matter.”

“Senior, you can give people's fortune by physiognomy,” Rumi said innocently.

The atmosphere during dinner was very good, and may even convince people that they're a family.

Chapter 52-Boyfriend

After only resting at home for two days, the three had to go back to school.

According to Maeda, there were already many people who knew about the Tokyo Ripper incident. The police in Tokyo confirmed the death of the ripper, intentionally or unintentionally, the news leaked out reassuring many people.

Nobody knew that Masashi was the main victim of the case. After several days of absenteeism, they made a false reason for temporarily going back to visit their relatives.

Just like his return from the “dead” before, Masashi was still a transparent person in the class. Because of the theft that happened in the past made the students unwilling to talk to him. In contrast, he didn’t have anything to say to this little kids. If there was a generation gap between middle-aged men and teenagers, Masashi and them have a Mariana trench that exists between them. Therefore, he was happy to be alone, reading books or sleeping in class, brazenly skipping class when bored. In the eyes of the students and teachers, this degree of arrogance is detestable, but in the end, they weren’t able to do anything.

A soft music echoed in the café when suddenly a “ding” sound can be heard, the bell that was stuck on top of the door’s frame with the door opening also sounded.

“Hello, welcome. For how many people?”

“I have an appointment with some people, I’ll just look around.”

“Make yourself at home, if you need anything please feel free to call me.”

“Thank you.”

Masashi looked around, and saw Aiko standing up and waving her hand fiercely, sitting right next to her were three girls.

“You’re late,” Aiko said discontentedly.

“Little devil you need to be more reasonable, calling me to get here in five minutes? You think I’m like those guys who like to fly around wearing panties all day.” Masashi and the three other girls nodded. He remembered that he met her classmates at Aiko’s place. Which also included the girl named Ai.

“Hello, Gennai-san.” After the other two girls greeted Masashi, Ai greeted him timidly.

“Little Ai, do you know this guy very well?” Aiko found it a little odd and asked.

“No, just came across her once in the streets. Well, did something happen?” seeing that Ai was somewhat hesitant, Masashi instead answered.

“Can’t I find you for no reasons? Order something first.” Aiko smiled very sweetly.

Masashi waved his hand and called the waitress over.

“Hello, do you want anything?” The waitress politely asked.

“A cup of cappuccino.”

“Yes, I’m sorry, could you repeat that?” the waitress reddened all over her face.

Masashi smiled, “You must be new here, right? Cappuccino, I’ll have a cappuccino coffee.”

“I’m sorry, I’ll show you the menu, please wait.” Drops of sweat could be seen on the waitress’ face as she walked away panicked.

“Well, bumbling guy,” Aiko grinned.

“Is that an attitude of someone asking for help?” Masashi exposed a playful smile.

“Who, who asked for your help?”

“Come on, I don’t believe you’ll go look for me just to catch up. You definitely have something to say.”

Aiko with strange eyes looked at him for a moment, then turned to the three girls next to her and said: “Do you really think this guy can help? He’s also not pleasing to the eye.”

“Aiko, how can you say something like that?” Asami stared at her.

“Well originally, this guy looks somewhat reliable. If not, you wouldn’t....” not finishing her words, her mouth was covered by the other girl.

“I’m sorry, Gennai-san, Aiko didn’t mean that, please don’t misunderstand,” Asami smiled.

Masashi as if he didn’t hear anything, very leisurely sipped his coffee, and then said: “If you still won’t tell me, I’ll go.”

“Gennai-san, I would like to ask, how tall are you?” Ryoko asked.

“I don’t know, I don’t measure it.”

“What about the height you had during the school medical examination held once a year?” Asami pulled Aiko, as she stared at his face.

“It seems to be 173 centimeters.” Masashi thought for a moment before answering. Ever since he reincarnated, Masashi would daily train his body that far exceeded the ordinary exercise, so now his height would be 15 cm taller.

“That’s good, you should be qualified. Aiko, you don’t need to think about it, he’s the one” Asami clapped excitedly and said.

“Okay then. I don’t know anyone else anyway.” Aiko revealed a face of someone suffering injustice.

Masashi put down his cup of coffee, “Can you tell me what I can do?” He felt like his being forced to sell a cattle, but the buyer wasn’t very willing to look at it.

The four girls, looked at each other for a bit, then finally, voted telepathically, unfortunately for Asami she was the one chosen to be the representative.

She gave a little cough before saying: “Gennai-san, Aiko would like you to be her boyfriend.”

Just after finishing talking, Masashi didn't react, while Aiko cried aloud: “Come on, you speak more clearly don't just tell him to be my boyfriend, what she just told you about is a temporary task. Listen carefully, you hear, she means, I mean, I want to ask you to temporarily pretend to be my boyfriend. Don't misunderstand ah, really only temporary. Hey, don't just drink, listen to me.”

“I refuse.” Masashi after finishing his coffee finally said something.

“What, you refuse? Why?” Aiko stared at him.

“Because it's boring.”

“Boring you say? Piss me off. You tell me, what's boring?” Aiko almost went crazy.

“Let me guess, there's a boy in school who's chasing you desperately. Although you refused him, but he still wouldn't give up hope, then you told him that you have a boyfriend. Which you told him so that he would give up hope. But the boy didn't believe you, and he said he wanted to meet your boyfriend before he agrees to give up. So now, you're looking for someone to pose as your boyfriend. Unfortunately, that guy is me, who you selected, that will act as this silly role. Did I guess it right?” Masashi leaned against the chair and looked at her.

“You, how do you know?” Aiko and the others couldn't believe it and looked at him.

“Because those people who wrote the third-rate script is also written like this.”

“In any case, Gennai Masashi, do you have the heart to do nothing about it?” Aiko said as she pointed at him.

Masashi couldn't help but laugh.

“Damn, you laugh, if you dare laugh again, then I won't be polite.” Aiko was trembling with rage.

“In face, having more than one suitor is also good. Well, at least you can eat breakfast for free every day.” Masashi said with a smile.

“Sarcastic guy. I won’t ask for your help even if I don’t find someone else to.” Aiko angrily stood up to leave.

Asami hurriedly pulled her back to her seat, patting her shoulder to sooth her. Then turned towards Masashi and said: “Gennai-san, this time we’re sincerely asking you to help chase away the boy bothering Aiko, that guy’s a clingy man, he even told some people, that if they dare to steal his beloved Aiko, he would make their life worse than death. We’ve made inquiries about him, and found out that during junior high school, he liked a girl, but the girl turned him down. However, just after two days had passed. The girl was harmed.”

“What happened?” Masashi asked.

“On the way home. She was raped by a few hoodlums.” Asami went silent for a moment, then continued.

“Later, the police took the boy back to the police station, but in the end, they lacked evidence and had no choice but to release him. While we’re not too sure about certain things about him, but don’t you feel that it’s too much of a coincidence?”

“Therefore, we came to ask Gennai-san to help Aiko. Please.” With that, Asami bowed towards him.

Seeing her bow made Masashi think for a moment, “All right, I’ll do it free of charge.” Masashi was struck by Asami’s serious eyes.

“Thank you very much, Gennai-san.” In addition to Aiko, the three girls were also obviously very happy.

“Hey, kid, don’t start acting like you owe me one, we just came to an agreement.”

“Damn this guy.” Seeing that Masashi promised to help, Aiko’s complexion immediately became much better.

Chapter 53-Show

On Sunday, Masashi arrived at the appointed place he had agreed upon, which was at a café just opposite of the Shinjuku Keio hotel.

It was the Shinjuku holiday making the place have more people than usual, and most of them were fashionably dressed youths.

Under the guidance of the waiter, Masashi soon found Aiko and her friends.

Seeing Masashi, the three girls seemed jubilant, but Aiko was the only one who felt uncomfortable.

“Wearing this, how can you pretend to be my boyfriend?”

Masashi looked at himself, and then said: “This is what I usually wear, is there something wrong with it?”

“It’s no good. It’s too shabby. Let’s go, and pick some clothes for him.” Aiko waived her hands towards the waiter signaling that she was going to pay.

The other three female students also stood up revealing a wide grin on their face.

Masashi also somewhat reluctantly waved his hands.

After leaving the café, Aiko together with Masashi came to the most bustling shopping place in Shinjuku, which was the Shinjuku shopping center.

“Here, try this one.” In the men’s fashion district, Aiko looked around for a bit, then took out a GUCCI green suit and handed it over to him.

“Besides attending funerals, I usually don’t wear suits.” Masashi sat down on a chair, as he watched them pick clothes for him in turns.

“Then how about this one?” Asami came over holding a blue windbreaker.”

“Makes one look like his naked.”

“Then what about this one?” Ryoko lifted up a blue jean.

“Do you want me to die from the heat?”

“Then you choose, troublesome guy.” Aiko began to get impatient.

“Your tastes are very problematic.” Masashi readily grabbed pieces of light gray casual clothes then went inside the changing room.

After a while, Masashi came out from the changing room, still holding the T-shirt.

“Come on. It’s about time. Miss, could you help me pack this clothes.” Masashi handed the T-shirt to the female employee.

The girls looked for a moment towards the clothes packed by the female employee.

Seeing Aiko take out her credit card, Masashi immediately went in front of her handing the cashier his credit card.

“What are you doing?”

“Nothing, just not used to woman helping me to pay.”

“Machismo.” Aiko didn’t insist and put away her credit card.

“Hey, are you bringing those clothes to where we’re going? Quickly throw it away.” Walking out of the door, Aiko saw Masashi still carrying a plastic bag.

“Little sister, wasting things is not right. Plus I really like this clothes.”

“Gennai-san, I’ll keep it for you, and give it back later.” Ai suddenly whispered.

“Ah, then that would trouble you.”

“No trouble, no trouble at all.” Ai whispered.

After separating with the three girls, Aiko returned with Masashi to the café as more boys appeared.

Not long after, a boy dressed in a black suit, with a big acne on his face came over with some boys.

“Aiko, I didn’t think you’d come so early. I figured I arrived late.” The boy’s eyes sparkled as he looked at her.

“Actually, we just arrived not long ago. Mito-san, I’ll introduce you, this is my boyfriend, Gennai Masashi, and this is the guy that I told you about my schoolmate Mito Toyokawa.”

Masashi deeply looked at the boy, then held out his hand and said: “Hello, Mito-san.”

Mito Toyokawa didn’t shake hands with him, as he looked at Aiko surprised, “Aiko, is he really your boyfriend?”

“Why would he be fake? I already told you that I already have a boyfriend, but you didn’t believe me.” Aiko put a very natural front.

Masashi sighed in his heart, emotionally, every woman was born a liar. Whether it be a girl or a woman they would still be the same.

“I don’t believe you. You must be trying to trick me.” Mito appeared to be very excited.

Masashi knew that it was his time to act.

He walked toward Aiko, imitating the television drama series actor he gently put his hand around her waist, and then said to the boy: “Mito-san, Aiko is my girlfriend, so don’t harass her again. If there’s nothing else, we’ll go ahead, we still have a movie to watch, if you’ll excuse me.” With that, Masashi held Aiko’s hand as they walked towards the door.

Mito stood still and watched them leave.

The two walked out of the café and went to a distant place, after which Masashi released Aiko's hand.

"Let's call it a day, it's been silly enough." Masashi yawned.

"That's it?" Aiko couldn't believe it.

"Talking too much would lead to errors, but feeding him fake details, would instead make people doubt. This is just right. I looked at the guy, and seemed like he wouldn't look trouble for you anymore."

"But...but...Is there really no more problem?"

Masashi lowered his head for a moment, then suddenly took out a jewelry box from his pocket.

"This is for you."

"What is it?" Aiko took the box and looked at it.

"Just open it and see."

Aiko curiously opened the box and saw a specially designed and fine crafted bracelet.

"This.....Is this for me?" Aiko asked, very surprised.

"Do you like it?"

Aiko looked at the bracelet over and over again and began to like it more and more, seeing this item she wasn't able to resist its charm anymore. But she suddenly felt a little puzzled and asked: "Why'd you suddenly give me such a thing?"

"Nothing, just saw it, and felt quite right for you, so I bought it."

"It's that simple?" Aiko looked at him suspiciously.

"Things have always been very simple, but are just made complicated by some people."

Aiko was tired of listening to him preach, and happily put it on her left hand, but found it a little too big.

“Fool, this is a foot ring, not a bracelet.” Masashi couldn’t help but laugh.

“What, foot bracelet?” Aiko looked carefully, and sure enough, the diameter of the bracelet was almost the same as her feet.

Aiko couldn’t wait to crouch down and fasten it on her ankle.

She stood up and looked at it, then kicked her foot, thinking that it was very amusing.

“Your trouble is resolved, and I also sent you a gift, so I’ll go now.”

“You.... You’re leaving now?” Aiko thought he would invite her to watch a movie or go somewhere else to play.

“Anything wrong? Don’t you want me to leave?” Masashi said with a smile.

“Well, you devil isn’t willing. So be it, I’ll go first.” Aiko grumbled as she spoke.

“Hey, kid, you seem to have forgotten one thing.”

“What?” Aiko looked at him strangely.

“When someone helped you, don’t you have to say something?” Masashi said with a smile.

Thinking for a while, Aiko stated in a loud voice: “Thank You.”

“Hateful guy.” With that, she angrily left.

“Funny kid.” Seeing her get farther and farther away, Masashi smiled and walked in a different direction.

Around 0:00, Masashi usually practiced in his room. When suddenly, he heard a knock on the door.

Hearing the knock, he opened the door to look and turned out to be Kazumi. “Kazumi, what happened?”

“Brother, someone’s calling for you.” Kazumi gave him the wireless phone.

“You woke up by the noise, so just go back to sleep,” Masashi said as he received the phone.

However, Kazumi didn’t go, and just looked at him quietly.

“What, Aiko’s missing? When did this happen?”

“I know, I’ll be right over.”

“Ah, I know that place, I’ll be there in ten minutes.”

After hanging up the phone, Masashi immediately put on a coat.

“Brother, what happened?”

“Nothing, a friend just suddenly disappeared, I’m just going to take a look.”

“Then you have to be careful.”

“Rest assured, just go back to bed, you still have to go to school tomorrow, don’t worry about me.” Masashi comforted her for a moment then left out. After only a few steps, he suddenly went back to his room and put some things in his pockets.

Chapter 54-Missing

Driving a motorcycle, Masashi finally arrived at Aiko’s apartment and saw three of her classmates anxiously waiting for him at the door. Seeing Masashi, the three girls immediately gathered around him.

“Did you call the police yet?” Masashi came and asked.

“I’ve already reported it, but the police said that they could only file an investigation if the person has been missing for more than 24 hours. In the end, they just told us to wait.” Asami said very angrily.

“Did you notify Aiko’s family yet?”

“No, because we don’t know her parent’s phone number.”

Masashi thought for a while, “Are you sure she’s really missing? Tell me from start to finish what happened again.”

Asami after a pause said: “In the morning after you left, Aiko went with us to the cinema to see a movie. By noon, we ate out, then in the afternoon, we went to shopping at Roppongi. Until about 7 in the evening, right?” She looked at Ryoko, who was at her side.

Ryoko thought for a moment, then nodded.

“Aiko was a little tired and wanted to go back to rest. So, we just ended the day.

At 9:00, I called her at her home’s phone, but no one answered. So I called her cell phone, but still no one answered. I thought there was a problem, so I called their phones, but they also didn’t know where Aiko is. Tell me where’s Aiko, she’ll be all right, right?” Asami was getting more and more anxious. The other two also looked anxious.

“Calm down. Maybe things aren’t as you think. Did you go inside yet?”

“We don’t have the key to her house.”

Masashi thought for a moment, and along the house, there was a semi-circular balcony. Then he said: “You wait here, I’ll go in and open the door for you.”

“But how will you get inside?” Ryoko asked.

“Have you watched Spider-man?” After Masashi had finished speaking he went underneath the balcony, then stepping back, he suddenly forcefully jumped up, putting his hand up he seized the

column of the second-floor balcony. Then immediately jumping to the balcony, every movement being proficient.

When Masashi opened the door from the inside, what visit him were three girls in a daze.

“Are you a monkey?” Asumi said in surprise.

“Miss, say it nicely okay? Call it agile.”

“You’re exaggerating, right? If you had said that you’re a thief, I’d believe you.”

The other two girls couldn’t help but laugh.

Masashi snappily looked at her.

Entering the hallway, Masashi turned on all the lights, carefully observing everything inside the house.

“Aiko, are you in there?” Asami shouted a few times, and then the three girls divided checking the kitchen, bathroom and other rooms inside the place.

Masashi stood for a moment, then hastily went to the kitchen pulling out Ryoko, “Take me to Aiko’s room.”

Ryoko nodded and went with Masashi to the second floor.

Arriving at the room, they saw Ai who had just come out from inside.

“Did you see her?” Ryoko asked quickly.

Ai shook her head.

Masashi walked into the room, which was a typical young girl’s room. He saw the bed and closet filled with cartoon dolls, and even the sheets, had a Pikachu printed pattern on its quilt. Star posters were plastered on the walls which were on top of the wardrobe. At the right side of the

bed there was a large desk, and on top of it was a computer and at the side was a TV. With a faint aroma that filled the entire room.

“Try and call Aiko’s phone.”

Ai immediately pulled out her cellphone and dialed.

After a few seconds, a ring tone resounded in the room.

Masashi tracked down the tone and found the phone under the pillow on the bed.

“Aiko where exactly did you go? Usually, you would carry your phone no matter where you went.” Ryoko said a little afraid.

“First thing is certain, she had come back home, but also went to sleep on her bed. Later, for some unknown reason, she went out. Do you know if Aiko has sleepwalking habits?”

“I’m not sure, but I think she didn’t. Because in the past, she slept at my place for a few days. That’s when her sister had left, and she said she was a bit afraid to be here alone. But later got used to it, and moved back in. At least in my house, I didn’t see her sleepwalking.” Asami said thoughtfully.

Masashi nodded and told them: “Now I’ll go drive and look for her outside, now it’s late at night, so you girls stay here and don’t go out. If I still don’t call back until morning, call the police and report about this incident. Before then, wait for any calls as it might be a message from Aiko, let’s exchange cell phone contacts first.”

The three girls nodded.

After each of them had exchanged cell numbers, they sent Masashi out.

After Masashi started the motorcycle, he suddenly pulled out a Gameboy-like stuff from his pocket. After having a closer look at it, he put it back in his pocket.

After he had left, the three girls were in front of the turned on entrance lamp, then immediately returned to the living room.

“Little Ai, what happened to you, your face is so pale, are you tired?” Ryoko asked.

“I’m all right.” Ai shook her head.

“You’re always like this, no matter what you just keep your thoughts inside your heart. Are you okay?” Asami wiped her forehead.

“I, I’m fine, I’m just thinking.....” Ai said hesitantly.

“Think of what?” Ryoko couldn’t help but pursue further.

Ai looked at their eyes, then lowered her head and whispered: “I was thinking, is Mito Toyokawa somehow related to this matter?”

Hearing her remark, the other two girls face immediately turned pale.

Remembering the rumor, the three girls just couldn’t help but feel more and more uneasy.

“I don’t think that he should be related to his matter, didn’t Gennai-san say Aiko walked out, perhaps she might have an urgent matter to attend to,” Ryoko smiled wanting to lighten the mood.

“Well, don’t think too much, let’s take turns watch, as Aiko might suddenly return.” Asami no longer wanted to pursue the matter, and immediately ending the topic.

Chapter 55-That Person

Aiko slowly woke up and opened her eyes, but found she was not lying in her bed. Instead, it was an old sofa.

Looking around, the place was actually spacious but filled up with old furniture. Across the hall, there’s a single energy-saving lamp that illuminated the place.

‘Where is this place? Why am I not at home?’ Aiko rubbed her eyes to make sure she was not dreaming.

After a while, Aiko completely woke up. When she discovered that she was alone in the entire hall, she began to feel afraid.

She thought to look at the window over the side. So, barefooted, she gingerly walked to the window.

Looking out at the already broken in half glass, the outside was dark, and she couldn't see anything.

When she was confused about what to do, all of a sudden, the energy-saving lamp dimmed, shined, and then quickly went dark.

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In the alternating between dark and light, she heard slow footsteps on the stairs.

“Who are you?”

“Fool, I am Kazumi.” A dark figure replied.

“Why don't you turn on the light? This almost made me scare to death. This late at night, why haven't you sleep yet?” Rumi said, patting her chest.

“Then why don't you go to bed?” Kazumi stood up and stretched out.

“I'm a bit thirsty and went to get a glass of water. Can't you sleep?” Rumi sat down next to her.

“I'm like you, a little thirsty wanting to drink, and then conveniently sit here.” Kazumi thought that she definitely won't let Rumi know about Masashi going out in the middle of the night, lest she worried.

“So it turns out to be like this.” Rumi, like a cat, put her head on Kazumi's shoulder.

Kazumi smiled and fondly stroked her hair.

“Kazumi, recently I feel somewhat not normal.”

“Tell me about it.”

“You must promise me not to tell senpai ok.” Rumi raised her head and looked at Kazumi’s face carefully.

“Fine, I promise you.” Kazumi nodded her head.

Rumi leaned and whispered close to her ear. Without hearing the full story, Kazumi could not help but smile.

“Why are you like this, I’m being serious. What’s so funny?” Rumi resentfully pouted.

“You really told this to the school doctor?” Kazumi stopped her smile and asked in amazement.

“Of course, since my body is feeling ill, I naturally seek out a doctor.”

Seeing her matter-of-factness expression, Kazumi found it too funny and can’t help but smile again.

“Little fool, this really suit you. Don’t tell me before this you never like a boy?”

“There was. During my stay in Hokkaido, I liked to play with the boys in my neighborhood. I used to play baseball with them, and go fishing in the summer.” Remembering the amusing memories in the past, Rumi could not help but smile.

Kazumi then remembered, when Rumi was still a very small child, her mother died of illness. After growing up a little bit, she followed her grandfather to assiduously practice Kendo. Before coming to Tokyo, not to mention entertainment, even TV was rarely seen by her. Therefore, after living here, her favorite pastime is watching TV. Moreover, in her family’s Kendo hall, all the people there were either older uncle or an adult. These people would usually treat her as if she was a boy. Growing up in this environment, Rumi never had any experience in this area. Except for her growing body, in terms of psychological development, she was basically a child.

“Kazumi, I don’t have any problem do I? Otherwise, why would every time senpai look at me, my body would feel hot? Sometimes, when he touched my head like what you just did, I would feel that my heart starts to beat fast. I never had this kind of feelings before.”

Kazumi put an arm around her waist, “Fool, when you really care about someone, you will have these feelings. This is very normal.”

“But why I did not feel that way toward you? I only have these feelings when faced with senpai.”

“This is certainly different.” Kazumi did not know how to explain.

“Why is it different?” The girl looked at her wide-eyed and confused.

“Ai, come on just tell me?” Kazumi was helpless.

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While these two girls were chatting with ease, another girl, Aiko, was facing the biggest fear of her life.

After hearing the footsteps on the stairs, her first reaction was to immediately flee from this place. When she was about to put her intention into action, she was surprised to find out that her feet were totally unable to move.

Not only that, she discovered in fear that, besides her head, she is unable to move her whole body. Even such a simple movement like slightly moving her finger can not be achieved.

It was as if her body was not her own.

She wanted to scream, but the footsteps on the stairs were more and more clearly heard, leaving her instinctively shut her mouth.

One step, two steps, three steps, four steps...

Her nerves tightened as the footsteps kept on approaching. She tried desperately to lift her foot, but she can't feel anything as if she had no feet. This kind of deep fear that rose from the bottom of her heart made her bit her lip, silently cried. But even after biting the lip, she still can't feel anything.

“Are you scared?” Without any warning, a voice softly sounded in her ear.

“Aa!” Aiko finally broke down and screamed loudly. Suddenly the scream echoed throughout the dark empty hall, creating goosebumps all over the body.

When Aiko woke up again, she first saw the rotten chandelier hanging in the middle of the hall. She was in despair; She was still in that damn hall.

She desperately grabbed and pulled her hair, hoping to wake up from this nightmare.

Suddenly she vaguely heard someone’s voice from the outside.

Her heart was immediately piqued, but after an intense shock just a moment ago, she felt dizzy in her head instead of petrifying fear.

After repeated consideration, she decided to go watch the two people talking. Perhaps, these two individuals can help her leave this damn place.

So, she barefooted step by step toward the door.

Maybe it was just an illusion, but the closer she is, the more she felt like she was familiar with the voice. This feeling was getting more and more intense.

From a window closest to the door, illuminated by the moonlight, she saw some people were standing near the entrance.

At this time, one of them spoke again, “No matter what, I will not allow you to hurt her. I really like her.”

Hearing the man’s voice, Aiko jumped out of her skin. The man turned out to be Mito Toyokawa.

‘So, it’s this bastard who took me here.’ Aiko was furious and immediately forgot her fear. Under the impulse, she absolutely has no consideration, ready to rush out to get even with him.

Just as Aiko was about to run out of the door, she suddenly heard a man’s voice.

“So what, did you forget how she treated you today?” It was a very hoarse voice and strange to her.

Aiko immediately stopped, although she was acting on impulse, she is not stupid. She immediately realized that Mito Toyokawa and this man are her kidnappers.

“But...” Mito was very hesitant.

“This is not the first time for you. Weren’t you having fun with the last girl? Don’t worry. No one will know.” That voice was very convincing.

Hearing this, Aiko was startled and furious. She promised herself that after she escapes this place, she must report these two scum to the police.

‘The first thing to do now is to get out of here before they notice that I’m already awake.’ Aiko thought.

She was a bit lucky that they didn’t tie her hands. Aiko quietly returned to the hall and looked around for a way out.

Chapter 56-Nightmare

In one corner of the hall, there was a bathroom, and there she saw a window with no glass.

As long as she’s careful, she could climb out from there. Aiko thought, so she immediately went inside. Because there was no light, she could only walk very slowly, hoping to find a foothold to step on.

Having not much time, as the two men will be back soon, Aiko was both worried and nervous. Unable to find a foothold, without any choice she suddenly jumped up immediately grasping the edge of the window with her two hands.

She was delighted in hear heart, and immediately propped up on the wall that was covered with tiles wanting to step on it to leverage her up.

Just thinking about it made Aiko exhausted, when suddenly she felt her feet suddenly stepped on something. Not thinking what it was she immediately wanted to step on it to leverage her up.

“Do you need help?” With that, a voice resounded, as she felt her ankle was suddenly gripped by two cold hands.....

Aiko exclaimed loudly, and quickly looked back, immediately seeing a figure standing beneath her. Although the surrounding was dark making her unable to see the person’s appearance, the person seemed to be laughing at Aiko.

The girl was immediately filled with horror as she wanted to kick him back, but the man’s hands were still gripping on her feet tightly.

“It’s too tempting. I can’t resist anymore.” The man with a hoarse voice said as he stroked Aiko’s feet. He even started breathing heavily.

“Mito Toyokawa, you bastard, come out....” Aiko was still being held by the man’s cold hands and was being pulled down by this perverted man. She would rather face that Mito guy than this sick man who was touching her.

Aiko shouted, but after a short while has passed, Mito Toyokawa still didn’t appear. She thought that both her hands were unable to hold on any longer.

At that moment, the man burst into laughter, “Toyokawa, someone’s calling you, why aren’t you answering it? That’s too rude, right.”

After a while, no one still answered.

A few second later, the man suddenly loosened his hands and let go of Aiko’s foot.

Getting free Aiko immediately jumped out and made a surprise attack, using her shoulder to push the man, and unexpectedly knock him down.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Aiko immediately bypassed him running to the direction of the hall rushing out.

She thought that she would see Mito in the hall, but there wasn't anyone there. No time to think about it, she instinctively rushed to the door.

Only two steps away from the door, her heart was filled with joy. So long as she escapes this damned place, she had the confidence to get away from them. After all, her sports scores were the best compared to the girls in her class.

But at that time, she suddenly found herself unable to move.

Just like last time, except for her head, the upper and lower body couldn't move.

This strange phenomenon made her feel despaired again.

At that moment, a person slowly came out of the bathroom and came before Aiko.

Under the flickering light, Aiko saw the man's appearance.

And at that moment, she forgot her fears, and very angrily cursed at the man: "Mito you bastard, why do you want to kidnap me?"

Mito looked at her silently, then burst out laughing, "I'm sorry, I'm not Toyokawa."

It was a very hoarse voice.

"You, who are you?" Aiko was almost speechless, she clearly remembered, this was the voice of the man holding her legs in the bathroom. But why does he look exactly like Mito?

"You can call me Hisanaga." This man claimed that he was Hisanaga was like a wolf who had cornered his prey, looking at her with eyes full of lust.

Being seen like this, Aiko was embarrassed and felt like she wasn't wearing any clothes. "I don't care who you are, call out that Mito bastard, I have a matter to talk with him." Aiko turned around to escape his from his eyes.

Hisanaga chuckled, "Toyokawa, do you hear me? She's looking for you again. If you don't come out, she won't understand what's happening."

After about five or six seconds, someone finally spoke.” Why do you have to force me out? I didn’t want her to see me in this kind of situation.”

Aiko hearing the sound of Mito immediately got angry, and searched for the position of the sound, but still didn’t see him.

At that time when Aiko was trying to find him, the boy named Hisanaga spoke up, “Aiko, I’m here.”

“You, you’re Mito?” Aiko was too frightened to say a word. After a while, she suddenly realized, “so you’ve been playing around with me, actually what have you done to me?” She found that she still couldn’t move her body.

“Don’t you understand? I’m Toyokawa, but also Hisanaga, but strictly speaking, Toyokawa and Hisanaga are not the same person.” Mito suddenly said in a hoarse sound, and his expression instantaneously turned into a sinister smile.

As he spoke, the flickering lamp suddenly went dark, and then light up again, and continued alternating between light and dark.

“Enough, don’t play tricks with me, I’ve seen through you.” Aiko was a little afraid, shouting loudly.

“Aiko, what he said is true. He’s Hisanaga, and I’m Toyokawa. Why are you doing this to me? If you had just been willing to accept me, things wouldn’t have become like this.” Mito reverted to his usual personality, holding out his hand and stroked Aiko’s pale face.

“Don’t touch me! You monster.” Aiko screamed.

“You called me.....monster?” Toyokawa suddenly trembled, then his whole body bent over, body shaking more and more stronger.

Aiko was petrified, she knew that what she’s dealing with was a real madman.

As she was at a loss, Mito suddenly jumped up. Aiko didn’t react, having her neck tightly grabbed by Mito.

“You bitch, If you dare say it again, I’ll make you regret it 10000 times.” A hoarse voice resounded. The man’s eyes were blood red, facial muscles completely twisted and looked viciously at her.

“Uhh, let go.....I.....” Aiko couldn’t move, and can’t beg to be freed.

“Bitch, I won’t let you die, I’ll fool around with you first.” Hisanaga loosened his hands on her neck, long hands, effortlessly held down her head firmly.

“.....Don’t want to, let me go.....” Aiko gasped desperately.

Hisanaga chuckled and began to unfasten the buttons of her pajama.

“No, stop.....” Aiko cried.

“Bitch, I’m willing to engage with you, you should feel flattered.”

Unfastening only one button, Hisanaga finally lost patience, and forcibly pulled open all the buttons of the entire pajama. Suddenly, a beautiful female body only wearing short pants was exposed in front of him.

“Gee, this bitch’s figure, looks very good.” Hisanaga’s eyes were filled with lust, stretching out his right hand, he gently touched her smooth and tender skin.

Aiko never touches her body, but at that moment, she felt like she was being touched by a corpse’s hand. It was a kind of cold sick filling that makes her skin dry up.

“Stop, I told you to stop!” Aiko, screamed while crying.

At that time, Hisanaga actually stopped.

Aiko thought that the second personality Toyokawa stopped him, looking at Hisanaga. She saw him quietly looking at the direction of the door, having a weird facial expression.

“I don’t care who you are, but before I get angry, you better quickly get your ass out here.” Hisanaga, with his hoarse voice, spoke a sentence towards the direction he was looking at.

Chapter 57-Attack

Aiko's heart was beating fast, listening to his tone, it seemed like there's someone outside. Unfortunately, her body could not move. Otherwise, she would surely turn around to look.

"Strange, how on earth did you find me?" With a strong voice, a middle-aged man opened the door and came in.

"Who are you? Why do you want to track me? Are you police?" Hisanaga said while, intentionally or not, went behind Aiko

"You can also say that. But I'm more high-level than those ordinary cops."

"To tell you the truth, I am part of the Homeland Security, ability research center, head of the Tokyo branch, Jiro Yamahara. This is my identification." With that, he took a yellow card that seemed to be an ID card, and threw it in front of Hisanaga,

Hisanaga is only slightly took one look and said to the man, "I don't care who you are. Since you are police, then I am sorry." Without waiting to finish talking, he suddenly raised his hand, palm facing that man.

Aiko was surprised to see this action. That energy-saving light was suddenly flickering so much. It was so bad that it looked like it was going to burn at any time.

After a while, Hisanaga suddenly very surprised to say the words: "Why is it like this?"

The man smiled, "It's indeed a parasitic body. It appears that your abilities can manipulate someone's body at close range. In fact, by accident, I found this place has a surprisingly high value in fluctuations. Therefore, I know that in this vicinity, there's someone with ability exercising his power."

"Don't worry, I'm not here to arrest you. People with abilities like us are very precious. I just want to take you back to the Headquarters. Of course, this also means that you will join our organization. People with abilities are given preferential treatment by the Government. As long as we obey and complete the mission that they give us. They don't care about anything else, including the things that you are about to do to this girl. Moreover, there will be someone to pick

up the pieces for you. This proposal is good, right? If you agree, I will wait for you outside, until you finish your business here.”

“Is this real?” Hisanaga seemed a bit excited.

“I can guarantee you.”

Aiko began to despair. Although there were things she didn't understand, she also understood that the man that she initially thought would save her from Hisanaga unexpectedly used her as a trade. Thinking about this, the tears that she had just quelled, fell down again.

“So, you're also someone with abilities. No wonder my attack didn't work on you. Can you tell me what are your abilities?” Hisanaga looked at the man.

“I'm sorry. Before you actually join our organization, I'm not going to tell you anything. So, have you considered it?”

“Alright, I promise....” Before he said the word “you,” Hisanaga suddenly raised his hand toward the man. For a time, the energy-saving lamp violently flashing again.

Shortly thereafter, Aiko heard a scream coming from the man.

“Why are you doing this?” After a pitiful yell, the man angrily asked in a loud voice.

“Quite simply, because I don't believe a word you say. Go to hell.”

Perhaps it was an illusion, but Aiko felt a faint air current blowing from the side, after that it blew from behind her body. At the same time, that energy-saving light went out completely.

“Stupid guy, do you really think you can defeat me?”

In the dark, Aiko only heard the sound of that middle-aged man loudly shouting. Shortly thereafter, she heard the painful groan of Hisanaga coming from behind her.

“I've already told you. You can't defeat me. While your ability is good, it's still too far when compared to me. Since you don't agree, I'm not going to be polite anymore. However, you can

rest assured that I will not kill you. Because a parasitic body like you is very rare, I want to take you back to do research.”

Listening to the tone, the middle-aged man seemed to be winning. Aiko was somewhat rejoiced, even though this man is not a good person, it should be better than if she falls into Hisanaga’s hand.

As soon as she finished this thought, suddenly she heard the middle-aged man screaming again.

She was terrified and didn’t know exactly what happened.

“You, you actually have two parasitic bodies?” The middle-aged man was surprised and angry.

“You guessed it right. We’re triplets. Unfortunately, when we were born, Hisanaga and I died in miscarriage. But luckily, we also have this good brother Toyokawa. We are the Trinity.” In the darkness, Aiko never heard a man’s voice.

“You, you listen to me. I don’t have any evil intention toward you. I really would like you to join our organization. Just consider the previous accident void, I assure you that the conditions are still valid.” The middle-aged man looked at the unfavorable situation, hastily changed the statement.

“It’s too late. Previously we were indeed tempted by your proposal. But in the end, we decided to kill you, just to be safe.” Mito walked over to the middle-aged man.

“Don’t fool around, my companions are near, and they’ll come at once. As long as you let me go, I’ll let bygones be bygones.” Seeing Mito coming closer to him, the middle-aged man shed cold sweat.

But Mito ignored his words and continued to approach him step by step while his two hands were lifted up, not down.

“You, who are you? I...” Just when Aiko and the middle-aged man were completely desperate, suddenly a “bam” sound was heard, and then came Mito’s painful groan.

While the two of them still puzzled about what happened, the previous “bam, bam” sound was heard by them in quick succession.

While Aiko didn’t see and understood this scene, Jiro Yamahara soon realized that those “bam, bam” sound were the sound of a body being hit.

Sure enough, after the sound was finished, Mito’s painful scream continued to be heard.

Compared to Aiko’s feeling of lost, Jiro Yamahara was pleasantly surprised. Although Jiro didn’t know who is the mystery man in the dark, at least, one thing is certain, the mystery man is Mito’s enemy. As long as the mystery man win, perhaps he can escape this disaster. On the other hand, he was astonished at the abilities of the two Mito, and unexpectedly did not realize the existence of the fourth person in the room. If that person is an enemy, it would be a terrible thing.

Five minutes later, those terrible blow finally stopped. The dark Hall suddenly returned to normal.

Jiro Yamahara’s body was sweating nervously, who is winning?

But soon he knew the result. The loser is Mito because his body can move again. The girl who stood not far from him is also the same.

After his ability is restored Jiro Yamahara’s confidence returned. Although he almost died at the hands of Mito, it was only because he was unaware of Mito’s other parasitic body, who sneaked attack on him. Now that his ability is restored, he doesn’t fear anybody anymore.

“Who are you? How did you get in here?” Jiro Yamahara looked at the mysterious man in black and asked.

But the man ignored him, and simply went to the energy-saving light to play with it, seemingly wanted to fix the lamp.

“Hey, why don’t you answer my question?” Jiro Yamahara was very upset. One should know that even the head of the police department would normally yield three points toward him. But this guy had the nerve to ignore him.

The man paid no attention to him and continued to fix the lamp. Jiro Yamahara is angry.

Chapter 58-Rough Treatment

After a while, the energy saving lamps suddenly flashed, and soon, completely went back to its normal brightness.

“Fortunately, it didn’t burn.” The man said something to himself.

As the man turned his head, Aiko covered her mouth and looked at him in disbelief.

“Kid, you were scared, right? Sorry, I’m late.” Masashi smiled at her.

At that moment, Aiko’s mind was blank, as she couldn’t believe what happened, and immediately tears poured down on her face.

Almost instinctively, she rushed towards him with incredible speed and threw herself into his arms. Shortly after, an earth-shattering cry sounded on his arms.

“Don’t worry, it’s all right now.” He touched her gently on the head.

Hearing it was all right now, Aiko clasped around his waist and cried even more loudly.

Forget it, let her cry it out, so as to avoid any trauma.

After five minutes, Aiko’s weeping sound slowly disappeared. She simply collapsed unable to completely stand up, and Masashi put his hand around her waist to help support her.

“So you haven’t left yet?” Masashi put his arm under Aiko’s lower part of the body and looked at the middle-aged man lightly.

The middle-aged man with very strange eyes looked at him, “Who are you?”

Masashi looked at him but didn’t say anything.

“Since you don’t want to tell me, forget it. But I want to ask you another question, how did you come in, don’t tell me...you’ve been here from the very beginning?” It was the only thing that Jiro currently most concerned about.

“No need to guess, I came in right after you. Haven’t your parents taught you to shut the door first before doing bad things?” Masashi sneered.

“You.....” Jiro was furious, but immediately, he forcibly calmed himself down. Then coldly snorted and went toward the already beaten Mito Toyokawa without consulting anyone.

“Gennai-san, let’s get out of here quickly, ok? I’m afraid.” Aiko suddenly embraced him and had a hard time to talk while crying.

“Well, let’s go. Can you walk by yourself?” Masashi’s hand wiped away the tears on her face.

Aiko tried, and somewhat said worriedly: “I don’t have strength on my feet, what should I do?”

“I’ll carry you.”

Just after talking, suddenly Jiro’s shout could be heard: “You bastard, what have you done?”

Aiko was shocked and quickly embraced Masashi.

“Why do you need to shout when it’s late at night?” Masashi frowned.

Jiro glared at him, then opened Mito’s shirt pointing at his body and said: “You bastard damaged the precious complex parasitic body.”

“My hands are accurate, so he’s still alive,” Masashi said dismissively.

“But you’ve destroyed his parasitic body, later on, he would be just an ordinary man. Complex parasites have always been a very rare phenomenon, especially as you know he has two parasites in his body, do you know how precious that is?” Jiro very excitedly jumped up, his face flushed with anger.

“So what, don’t forget, that treasure almost took your old life. Moreover, other than leaving you with something harmful and use it to injure someone, I would rather destroy it completely.”

“You bastard....” Jiro fiercely looked at him, as he wanted a hands-on look on the specimen.

Masashi’s expression was, as usual, still revealing a look of coldness.

Feeling the tension between the two, Aiko was worried for Masashi. Although it wasn’t clear what Mito did in the dark, she knew that this middle-aged man was the same as Mito, have a very strange ability.

She didn’t know what to do, and only saw Mito, who was lying down on the ground. With this glance, she almost couldn’t help but cry out.

Seeing Mito’s clothes were pulled apart, exposing his naked upper body. Covered with many large and small scars that were clearly Masashi’s masterpiece. But these were nothing, the most surprising thing to her, was the spot below Mito’s left shoulder and his right chest, were two significant semicircular lumps that were obviously sticking out. Although on the surface it was covered by the skin and wasn’t that huge, the outline of the skin was exactly the same shape of that of a human brain.

But, in that two flesh lump that resembled the human brain, there appear to be several fist marks, and practically only the dark bulge parts were beaten up flat.

She was now beginning to see what Jiro meant by “parasite” was.

After a long time, Jiro finally loosened his clenched fist.

Jiro for so long, felt like he was completely seen through by the boy. Although he couldn’t be sure what power this boy possess, strangely, he subconsciously didn’t want to fight this boy. Now that things are like this, he didn’t want any more setbacks.

He looked coldly at Masashi, “If one day you were to land on my hands, I will make sure you regret your manner today.”

“You really are talkative. You must be in your mid-life crisis I presume?” Masashi had an indifferent look.

Jiro coldly snorted, and put Mito’s entire body on his shoulder, and then walked towards the door. Before leaving, he glanced at Masashi and walked out of the door.

Not fighting? Masashi was a little bit disappointed.

“Let’s go, kid.” He said as he put Aiko on his back.

The girl lying on his back didn’t say anything but tightly held his neck.

Because Masashi’s motor broke down halfway, he had to take a taxi, and now walked to the stopped car on the road.

Walking for about 15 minutes, even Aiko could hear the sound of cars.

“Hey, am I heavy?” Aiko, all of a sudden, asked softly in his ear.

“Not that heavy, at least lighter than a pig.”

“Hateful guy.” Aiko laughed, being a little unconvinced, she increased the strength around his neck.

“If you go on like this, I’ll spank you.”

Having heard this, the girl didn’t know what to think, suddenly turning red, and instead the hands that were holding Masashi’s neck became tighter.

Masashi thought she was still scared and had to go along with her. Anyway, with his thick skin, except for being a little uncomfortable, it was nothing.

In a few more minutes, Masashi finally arrived at the road.

Waving his hands several times on the road, managing to only wait for a few moments. He stopped waving as no car stopped.

Masashi was impatient, so he walked in the middle of the road to wait.

After a few minutes, he saw a medium freight vehicle pull up.

“What are you doing, do you want to die? If you want to die, then just go jump off a building.” A thirty-year-old driver stuck his head out of the window and cursed.

Masashi walked towards the door, single-handedly opened the car door, then grabbed his chest collar and said to the driver: “You now have two options, one to carry us back, two is to let me beat you up. Quickly pick.”

The driver thought that he encountered a robbery, immediately turned pale and was frightened.

“I, I have no money, please don’t kill me, I really have no money. I only have so much....” The driver tremblingly pulled out a few crumpled bills from his pocket.

Looking at his embarrassed expression, Aiko couldn’t help but laugh.

“Shut up, just give us a ride, who wants your money? Your money isn’t even enough to save you, but still have the nerve to take it out.” Masashi was too lazy to care for him, opening the rear door, holding Aiko, sat down inside.

“Quickly drive,” Masashi told the driver Aiko’s home address after shutting the door.

At this time, the driver believes that the two only wanted a ride. Suddenly feeling relieved, but in desperation, had to go to the address that Masashi said.

“Gennai-san, how’d you find me?” Sitting in the vehicle, Aiko suddenly remembered a question.

Masashi pointed at the coat draped over her body, said: “there’s something in that breast pocket, take it out.”

Aiko put her hand in the pocket, and really touched something.

“What is this?” Aiko looked surprised at this GAMEBOY-like thing.

Masashi took it, clicking a button above, and gave it to Aiko.

“See the red point on it? Masashi asked.

“Ah, then what does that mean?”

“That point means that the signal’s source is here.”

“What’s the source?”

“The feet bracelet you wearing on your feet. Saying that in your hand the signal tracker, and the feet bracelet you are wearing is the thing that transmits the signal. That’s the so-called tracker. I just found you through this thing, do you get it?”

“What, you put a tracking device on me?” Aiko was surprised and angry.

“Hey, kid, what’s with that attitude, if not for that thing you may have been eaten already. Do you think this is cheap? In order to make you wear it, I specifically asked people to make it look better. But its signal range is only two kilometers, in order to find you, I run around the streets and finally even my motor broke down. You really don’t know how to appreciate people.” Masashi said as he yawned.

Aiko was silent, bowed her head as she looked at him and thought about things.

After a while, Aiko suddenly whispered the words: “Thank You.”

Masashi laughed, stretched out his right hand and twisted her cheek.

Aiko blushed, immediately dodge and scold the laughing guy. “Indecent guy.”

The freight vehicle drove for about an hour, and finally arrived where Aiko lived.

When Masashi notified Aiko that she arrived at her place, he found that she had fallen asleep.

Without any choice, Masashi carried her out of the truck.

“I had wanted to give you two, but your car really stinks.” Passing through the driver’s seat, Masashi shoved ten thousand yen to the driver.

The driver couldn’t believe there were such benefits and immediately grabbed the bill.

“Thank you, I’m very grateful.” The driver suddenly smiled.

Masashi no longer paid attention to him, and then went to the apartment door holding Aiko.

Chapter 59-That Morning

The young girl woke up when the sunlight shone through the opened curtained window onto her. She routinely looked at the bedside alarm clock.

Ah, it’s 10:30 already.

Well, anyway, going to school now is pointless, as only the afternoon classes were remaining. Thinking of this, the girl wanted to continue sleeping with a clear conscience.

She suddenly felt that it was a bit strange, as if the bed became very crowded.

She turned around, her brown eyes turned wide, and her brain completely stopped working.

She was lying next to a boy? And the distance between the two was close enough to the point that she could feel the breath of the boy on her face.

When the girl was about to scream for help, she suddenly saw the boy’s face. At that moment, she remembered everything that happened.

It turned out that everything wasn’t a dream.....

When Aiko completely calmed down, she couldn’t help but stare at the sleeping boy.

He’s not like those handsome type of boys, but still had a very good-looking face.

She remembered that a few days ago a few of her friends helped her find a candidate to disguise as her boyfriend. At that time, she didn't know who mentioned him. But later, they agreed on the guy.

Aiko remembered that they even evaluated him, in fact, even her heart now approves of the guy.

He was a very special boy. Perhaps calling him a boy is inappropriate, because his kind he was far too matured for his age and also have the so-called extraordinary temperament. A person who she could only watch his back and unable to reach him.

He wasn't like those boys around her that wanted to get closer to her, and please her. In his eyes, she was only just a "kid". This point was the thing that made her very angry.

However, he, in her most desperate time of need saved her. She still remembered that wonderful feeling when she tightly leaned on his back.

Unwittingly, the girl's face was getting closer to the boy. When suddenly the boy's gentle breath lightly touched her sensitive lips, her face suddenly became very very red. However, she didn't pull away, but slowly, slowly, little by little getting closer.....

When outside the door, a soft knock came, Masashi suddenly woke up.

He looked at the girl next to him, because she didn't wake up.

Masashi was afraid of waking her up, and gently got out of the bed.

Walking over to open the door, seeing Asami standing outside the door, looking at him a bit strangely, his eyes still secretly watching Aiko who was lying on the bed.

"Aiko?" Asami first asked.

"She didn't wake up. What time is it?"

"Almost 11 o'clock."

“So it’s already noon. Where’s the two girls?” Couldn’t believe that he slept for so long, it seemed like he ran too much last night.

“Ryoko with Ai went outside. They just went to buy some food back, and is now preparing to make lunch. Do you want to go wash your face?”

“Ok.”

Masashi yawned, and closed the door gently.

Seeing that Masashi went into the bathroom, Asami thought for a moment, and opened the door to Aiko’s room.

Asami went towards Aiko’s bed, carefully watching the sleeping girl, and after a while suddenly burst into laughter.

“Don’t need to pretend, I know you’re awake.”

Hearing her laughter, the sleeping girl immediately blushed.

“How’d you know I was awake?” Aiko embarrassingly looked at her, and immediately covered her head with her sheet.

“How can people be asleep when their eyeball like yours move around, so I understood at a glance that you were just pretending to be asleep. Well, get up now.” Asami smiled as she opened her sheets.

“Really so obvious?” Aiko nervously looked at her.

“Okay, don’t worry about it. Just hurry up, Ryoko and the others are waiting outside.” Asami laughed.

Listening to her talk, made Aiko calmed down.

“Ami.” Aiko was changing her clothes as she suddenly let out a cry.

“What’s up?”

“He...Why was he sleeping.... beside me.” The sound at the end of her sentence was faint.

“He, who is he?” Asami squinted her eyes, grinning at her.

“Hateful fellow, you know who I’m talking about.” Aiko was shamefully angry, throwing herself towards Asami and all of a sudden tickled her.

“Yeah, don’t...ha, I admit I’m wrong....ah!” Asami feared this move, and in less than three seconds, immediately begged for mercy.

“See if you still dare play around with me.” Aiko’s small nose wrinkled.

“You guys always immediately come to use this trick. Ah, no, I’ll tell you.” Asami moved three feet away from her. “Last night Gennai-san came back holding you, we were shocked. We asked him what happened, he just said that you were kidnapped by Mito Toyokawa, but soon was discovered by a police, and that police caught Mito. And he was only there to bring you back from the police. He also asked us not to tell others about it. Because he heard from the police, that Mito seems to be very close with some bad guys, and in order to catch those people, the thing that happened can’t be spread, so as to not startle them.

Aiko, was that true? Were you really abducted by Mito?”

Watching Asami’s puzzled look, Aiko almost couldn’t bear to tell her the matter last night. But recalling last night’s conversation, she finally bear it down.

“It’s true, that Mito Toyokawa bastard kidnapped me. But there are a bit out of things that he said, in fact, it wasn’t the police who saved me, actually the one who really saved me was just him alone.” When talking about Mito, Aiko was infuriated, but when it came to “him”, the tone immediately became as gentle as a silk.

“So it’s true? That....did that Mito guy...you....” Asami nervously looked at her face.

“Fool, of course not. But if he had come a little late it would be hard to say.” Thinking of the scene, Aiko still felt the chills.

Listening to her talk, Asami was immediately relieved.

“Right, you said that the person who rescued you was Gennai-san, but how did he save you? In addition, how did he find Mito?” After Asami calmed down, she immediately asked a series of questions.

“I’ll tell you later. You still haven’t answered my question, why was he...lying together with me?”

Listening to her question, Asami exposed a strange smile, “You have the nerve to ask, last night, Gennai-san lay you down on your bed when your hands suddenly clutched tightly on his clothes. We tried several times to take your hands off, but instead you grasped him more and more tighter, because we were afraid to wake you up, we had to tell Gennai-san to sleep together with you. But that fellow actually didn’t want to, he said that a boy and a girl sleeping together is bad, if people find out they would refer to him as an old cow eating a young grass. I still don’t understand what problem that guy was talking about.

Later, without any choice, I told Ryoko and Ai to sleep together on the floor, so the room was filled with the five of use, and at that time he was quiet. That guy was in a very bad mood, as if we were all boys, and he was the girl. Thank God you didn’t see his look, or you would have been mad at him.” Stopping there, Asami still remembered the look he made.

Aiko couldn’t help but laugh, he really was a jerk. But she seemed to feel that it wasn’t surprising that he did that. Perhaps he was also an odd person. Thinking of this, the young girl was a little overwhelmed.

Chapter 60-Clue

After eating the lunch, Masashi sent them back to school

Before leaving, Aiko unconsciously grabbed his lower hem, “Can you come to my house tonight?”

“Don’t be afraid, everything is alright. Didn’t Murashima say that she will stay with you? If there is anything, you can just give me a call, and I will rush over.” Masashi patted her shoulder and consoled.

“Em.” Aiko immediately complied, but she could not conceal her face from showing a disappointed expression.

Looking at her abandoned puppy expression, Masashi wryly smiled in his heart, and changed his statement: “I’ll pick you up from school in the afternoon, alright?”

“Really?” The girl’s spirit significantly lifted up.

Masashi nodded.

“Then I’ll meet you after school at the school entrance, and be on time.”

“I know. Gotta go, see you after school.” Masashi patted her on the head and then left after saying goodbye to the three other girls.

Seeing how Aiko reluctant to part with Masashi, the three girls can’t help but look at each other with wonder.

They had never seen this girl is so dependent on one person.

Just because he can’t accompany her, she became disappointed like this? And because a few words from that person, she became excited like this? Is this the lively, cheerful, and doing something without any regard to the boy Hasebe Aiko?

“Let us go.” When Masashi’s back was completely gone, the girl turned around and returned to her usual smiling face.

“Aiko, are you and him...” Kogure asked in surprise. The other two girls were also nervously watching her.

“I...quick...hurry up, if we’re late, that spinster will start to curse.” The girl’s complexion was dripping wet. Before she even finished her words, she was already running.

“Aiko, wait, make it clear to us. Don’t run...” Murashima and Kogure started to catch up.

Hisoka Ai stood there, looking at the direction where Masashi left with a complex look.

USA, New York, South of Manhattan, 5 km away from the famous Wall Street. On the third floor of a building, a middle-aged man wearing a long white gown slowly walked into the investment consultant company called “Chinatown.”

This investment company is not large, within the building, only the second and the third floor belongs to this company. The investment firms this size, on the Wall Street and the surrounding area, is abound.

Almost everyone knows that the Wall Street in the USA is paved with gold. Although only a few who can pick up gold in here, many continue to have such dreams. On the other hand, not many people will actually play, so they will give money to investment companies to invest. Therefore, such things supported many of this type of company.

From the outside, this investment company doesn’t look any different from the other investment company. But if you look carefully, this small scale company actually have an abundant amount of beautiful staffs.

In this company, besides the male personnel who are responsible for handling the delivery, the rest are all female, moreover, almost all of them were beautiful women.

Because of this, the whole office area is filled with the smell of perfume and makeup.

Saw the middle-aged man walked in, the beautiful young lady at the front desk immediately nodded to salute him, “Good morning, Mr. Shen.”

“Hello, I would like to speak to your boss.” Chang’an handed her the hat.

“Do you want me to take you in?” The receptionist asked as she hung his hat on a nearby rack.

“No need, I’ll do it myself.”

“As you wish. If there is anything you need, please feel free to call me.”

“Thank you.”

The receptionist watch as he walked in. Regarding this mysterious middle-aged man, she has always had some strange imagination.

“Hello, Mr. Shen. Are you looking for the boss?” The glamorous female secretary wearing miniskirt saw Mr. Shen walked in, immediately greeted him with a smile.

“Please inform him.”

“Can you wait for a while? The boss is talking about something with the head of planning department in the office.”

Noticing her strange look, Mr. Shen exposed a looming smile.

“Then I will just wait for him here.” Mr. Shen casually sat on the sofa.

“I’ll get you a cup of coffee.”

“If you can, please give me a cup of tea.”

“Ok, please wait.” The secretary went to another room to prepare the tea.

After she steeped a good tea, Mr. Shen was quietly sipping the tea. Knowing that he doesn’t like to talk, the secretary didn’t dare to disturb him, and just lowered her head to continue to work.

After about half an hour, the General Manager’s door finally opened.

The people who came out were not the boss, but a very charming tall beauty.

She seemed not to see Mr. Shen, who sat on the sofa in the distance, but slightly nodded to the female secretary and hurriedly walked away.

The other two clearly saw the strange flush on her face at that moment. Her breathing also seemed somewhat short, plus a little messy hair and wrinkles on the clothes. The female secretary and Mr. Shen certainly understood what were the boss “talking about” with her.

The only difference was, the female secretary’s face seemed a bit odd. She glanced at the female executive, and tilted her head to the side.

Mr. Shen showed a thoughtful look.

Seeing that Mr. Shen walked into the office, the company boss looked like the cat who was caught stealing a fish, “Chang’an, sorry to keep you waiting for so long.”

Looking at this young boss who was too lazy to tie the button on his collar, Chang’an showed a faint smile.

“Little Rei, aren’t you afraid of AIDS?”

Reili, who was drinking coffee, almost choked to death.

Such a fearful middle-aged man, although he seldom speaks, sometimes a few words from him can make people want to commit suicide.

“You’re not specifically come to talk about my physical health aren’t you?” Reili smiled.

“I have just received a call from master, he has found clues to those mysterious men in black.” Chang’an style is straight to the point.

“What? Is that right?” Reili suddenly stood up with excitement.

“That’s right. He gave a list of people who can help with some of the clues about this matter to me. I believe it wouldn’t be long before we can look at the details of these men in black.”

“His grandma, cool, really cool. Really worthy to be called the master!” Reili banged his hand on the table.

Thinking that the group will show up at any time, this strange terrorist-like enemy really makes Reili difficult to sleep every day.

“This list is for you. If you need any help, just let me know immediately.”

“Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

“In these clues about these people, the password was just like the last time, just replace the last six digits to today’s date. Destroy this immediately after you finish, we can’t alert the enemy. The enemy seems to be much worse than we thought.” Chang’an, from his pocket, handed him a small disk.

“I know that.” Reili took the CD into his suit inner pocket.

“Another thing to tell you, your new secretary seems not afraid that you have AIDS. To avoid trouble, replace her as soon as possible. After all, this kind of drama thing is already old.” Before going out, Chang’an left this sentences.

“Ai, it’s already the fourth, it seems like too much handsome is also a sin. Unfortunately, I haven’t played with her yet. She has a nice body...” Reili showed an incomparably sad expression.

Chang’an, too lazy to care for him, went out of the office.