

Nijisanji Parasite



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R18 include!

(Nudity, sexual activities and other R18 stuff)



*All events in the story are fiction.
I hope everyone will enjoy and
like my works~*

Thank you very much for your support!








I'm really excited
for tonight's sleep over!

Me too! I
can't wait!



Uhm.. Should we
add another activity
like video game?



If you say so,
I can be fine
with that.

I think not, story
telling are more
interesting!



Are you ready!?

For our sleep over party!




Sasaki and
Himawari!



Well.. What are we going to do for the night?


A person will perform a story!





Sasaki, that's not going to be a good idea.

Ufufu.. Then.. I will have a very scary and creepy story..




Since there are
only four of us here.
And I don't into those
pretty much.



Make it five, you forgot about me.





Shirayki Tomoe!?
When did you..


Ufufu.. I have
been waiting here.
Am I not welcoming?





Of course not!
Just don't creep
everyone out like that.

Okay.. I will
keep that in mind.



Once upon a
time, in a small
house in the wood..



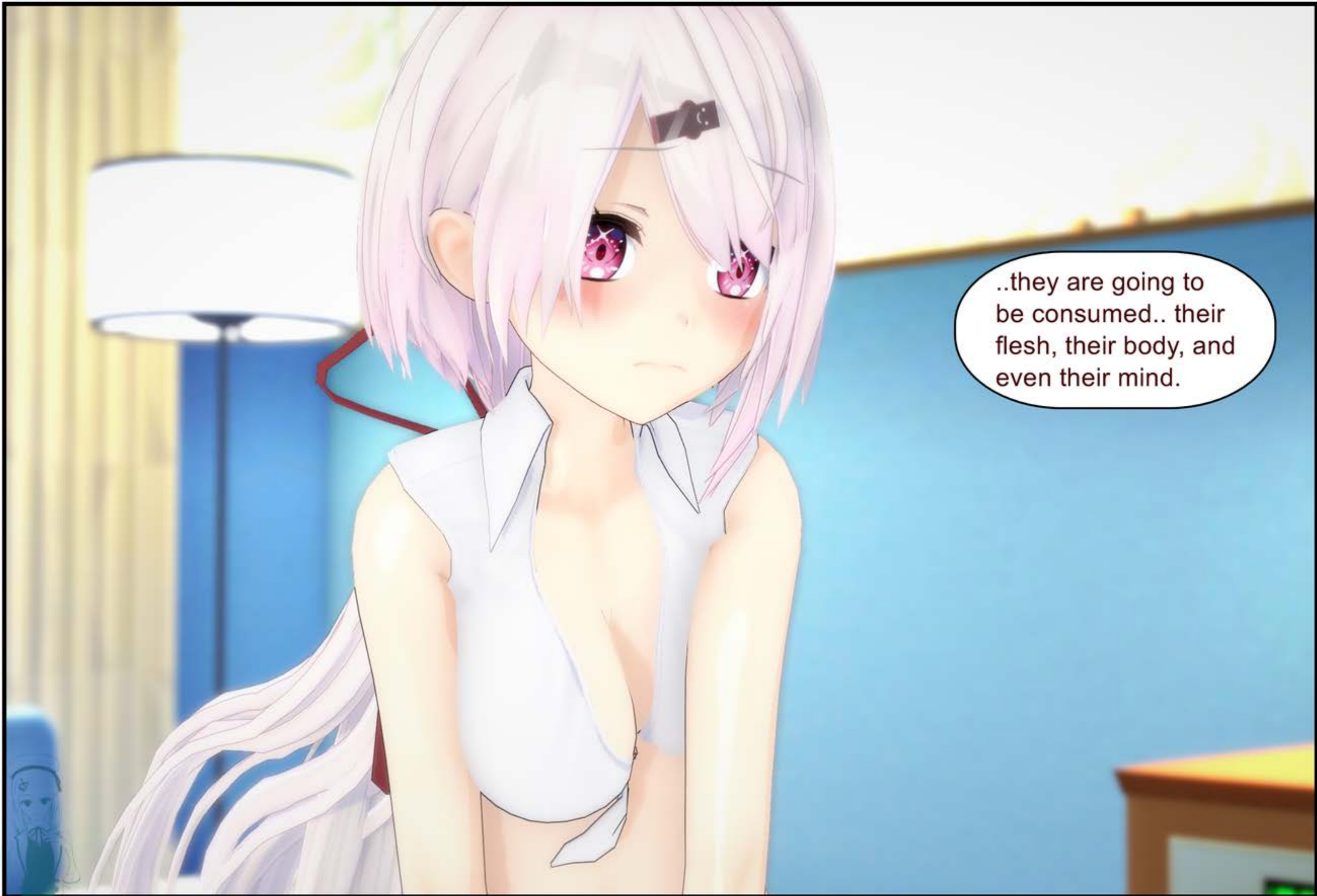


..there was a curse
about a tentacle demon..




..anyone who set
their foot in that
house will be cursed..





..they are going to be consumed.. their flesh, their body, and even their mind.



A young woman with long black hair, wearing round glasses and a necklace with a red gemstone, is shown in a thoughtful pose with her hand to her chin. She is wearing a grey patterned top and a tan jacket. The background is a blue textured wall with a white lace-like pattern at the bottom. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Until there were the
two best friends move
in for camping trip..

So what!? At least it cheap!

A strange atmosphere that cause two people to argue about something..

Homura.. We can't camping here.. I have a weird feeling.




But didn't we agree
on a house up the
hill? Not in the wood!





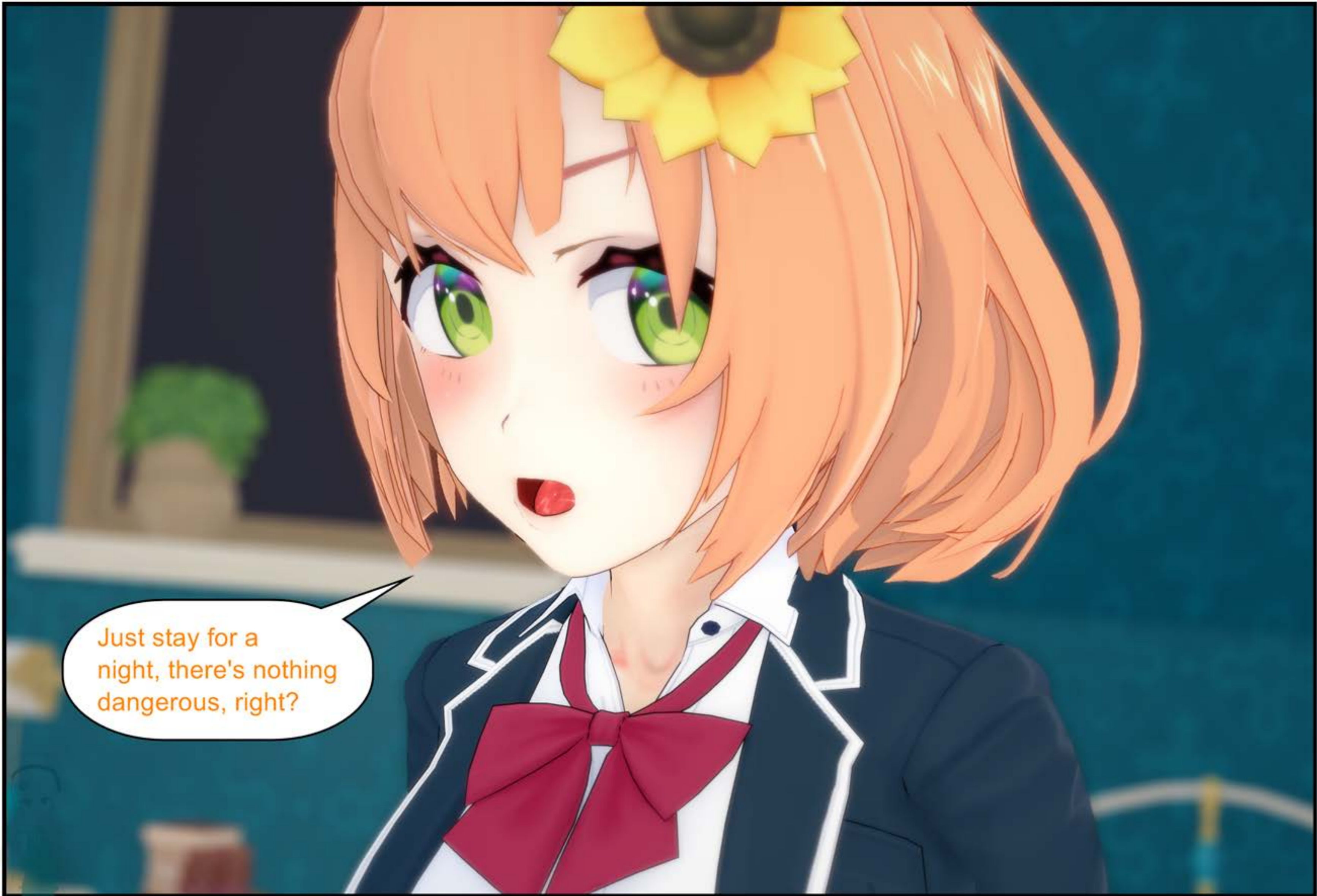
Staying or not, it's
your choice! I like
this place!



Homura shout at Midori.. Like she was obsessed with this house.

I'm the one who choose place for this trip!






Just stay for a night, there's nothing dangerous, right?

Midori can't say anything, she could only agree with her best friend..






I'm sorry. Then,
I will sleep here
for a night, Homura.

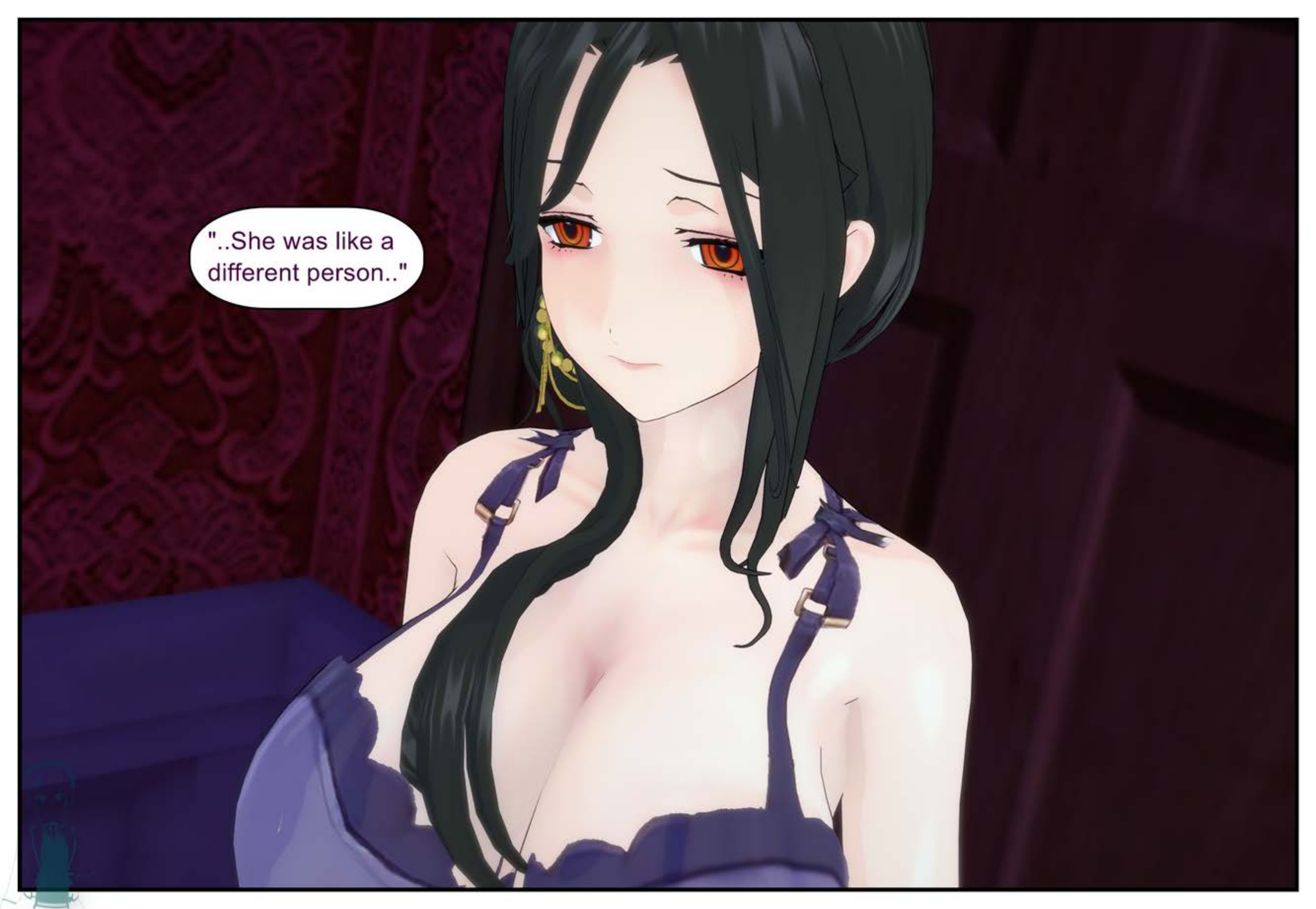


With a low voice, Midori left. But.. a feeling that between them doesn't just stop at BFFs.





"Ever since Homura looked at this house's advertisement.."



"..She was like a different person.."

With a lot of question, Midori goes to bed without realizing what is coming..







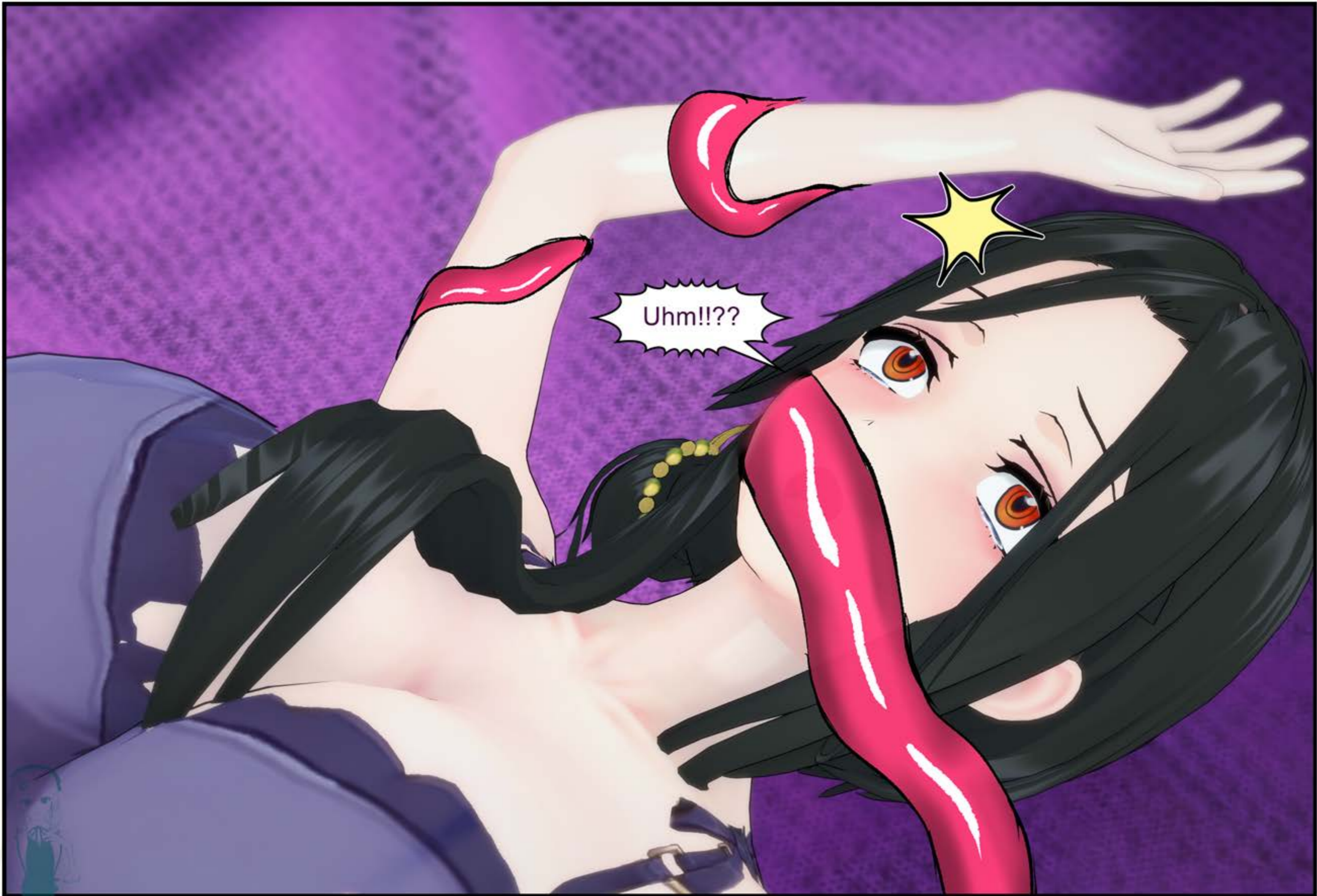




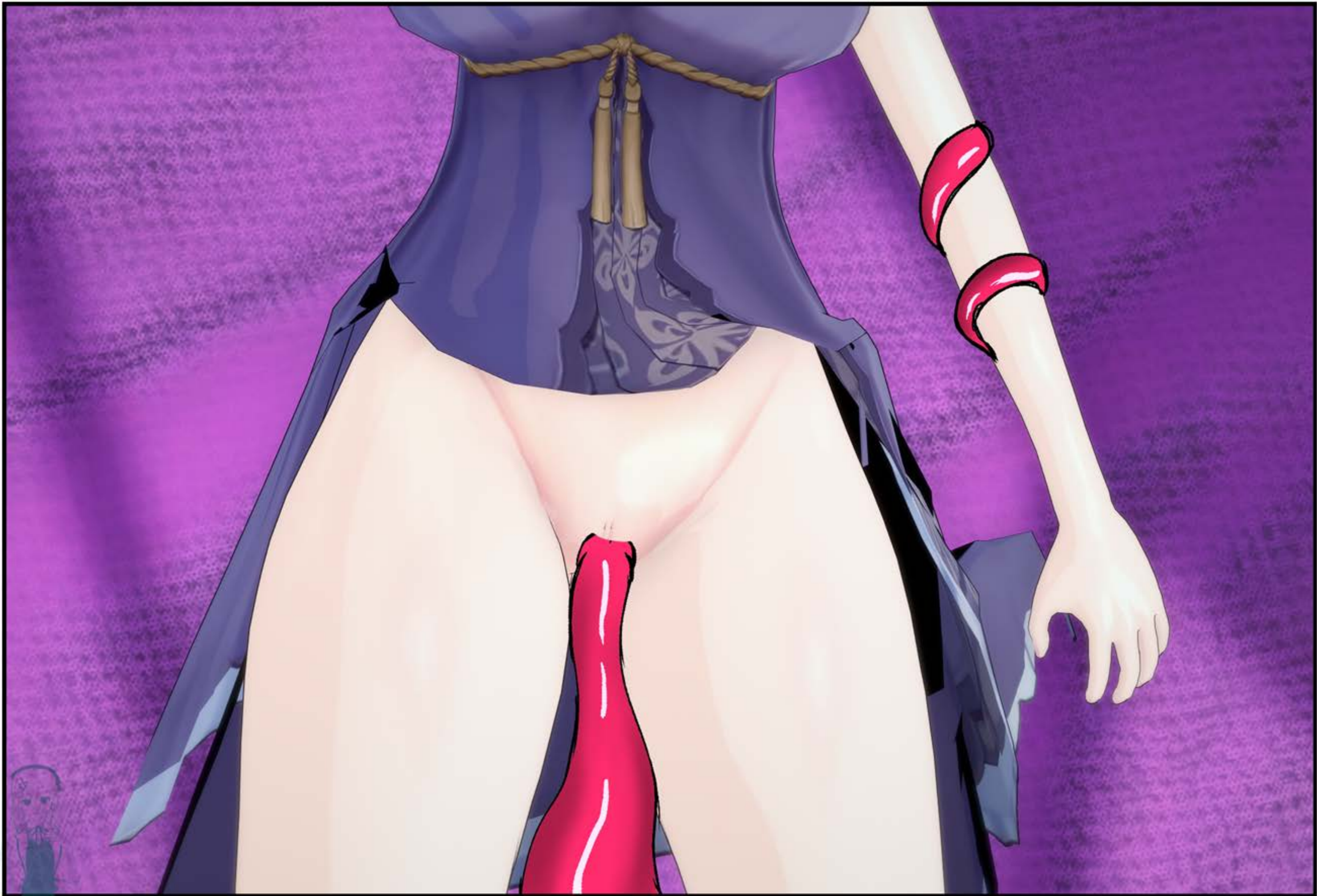


Uhm.. Ah..





Uhm!!??







Uhmm!!! Uhm!!!
Unn!!! Kyuhmm!!!



Slowly.. Midori lose
all of her resistance..
let the tentacle do
whatever it likes.



Ah.. Hah.. Uhm..
Uh.. Ah.. Ah..



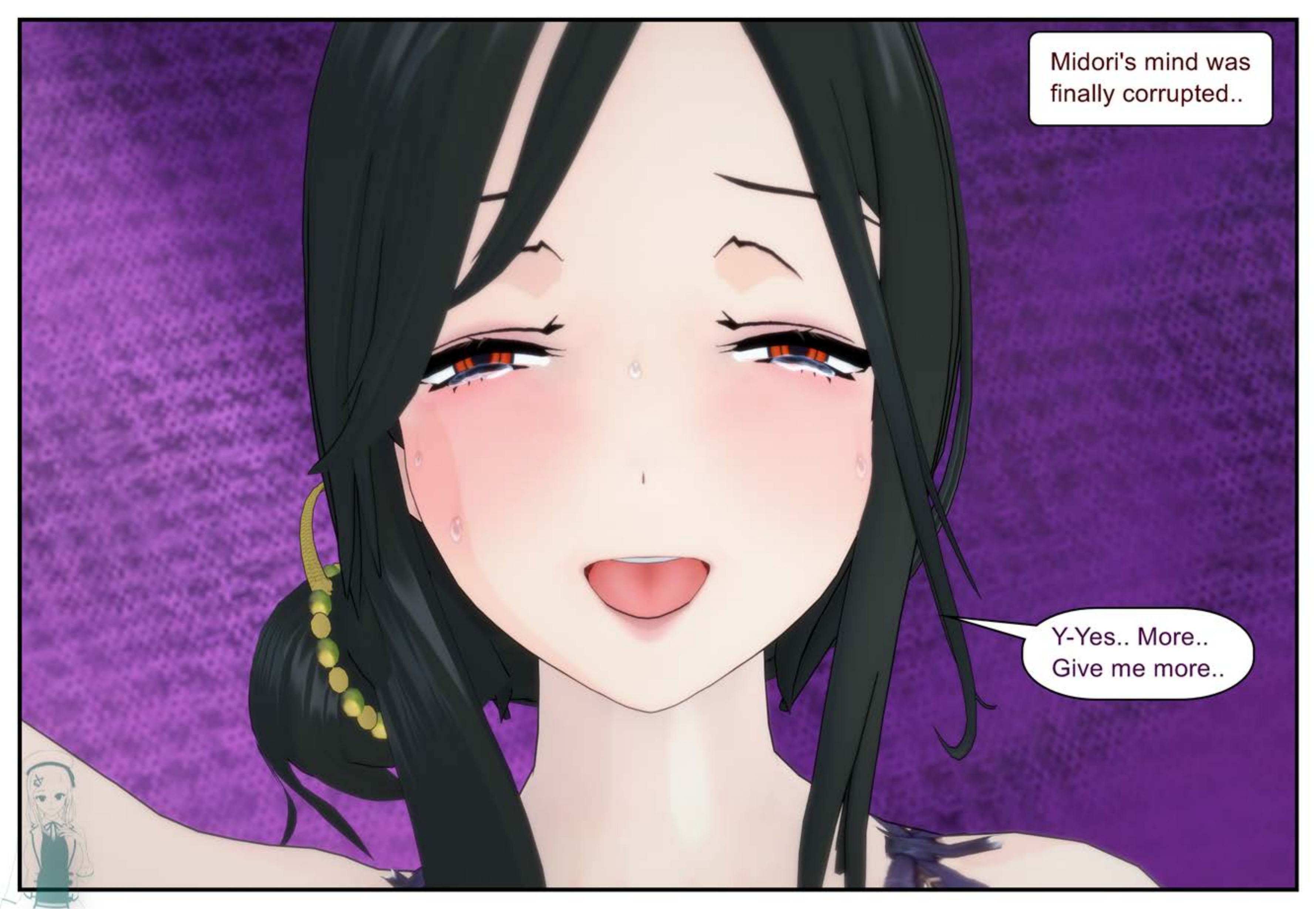
Hyaaa.. Ugh.. Ah..
Uhm.. Hah.. Ah..





Hyyyyyaaaaaa!!!



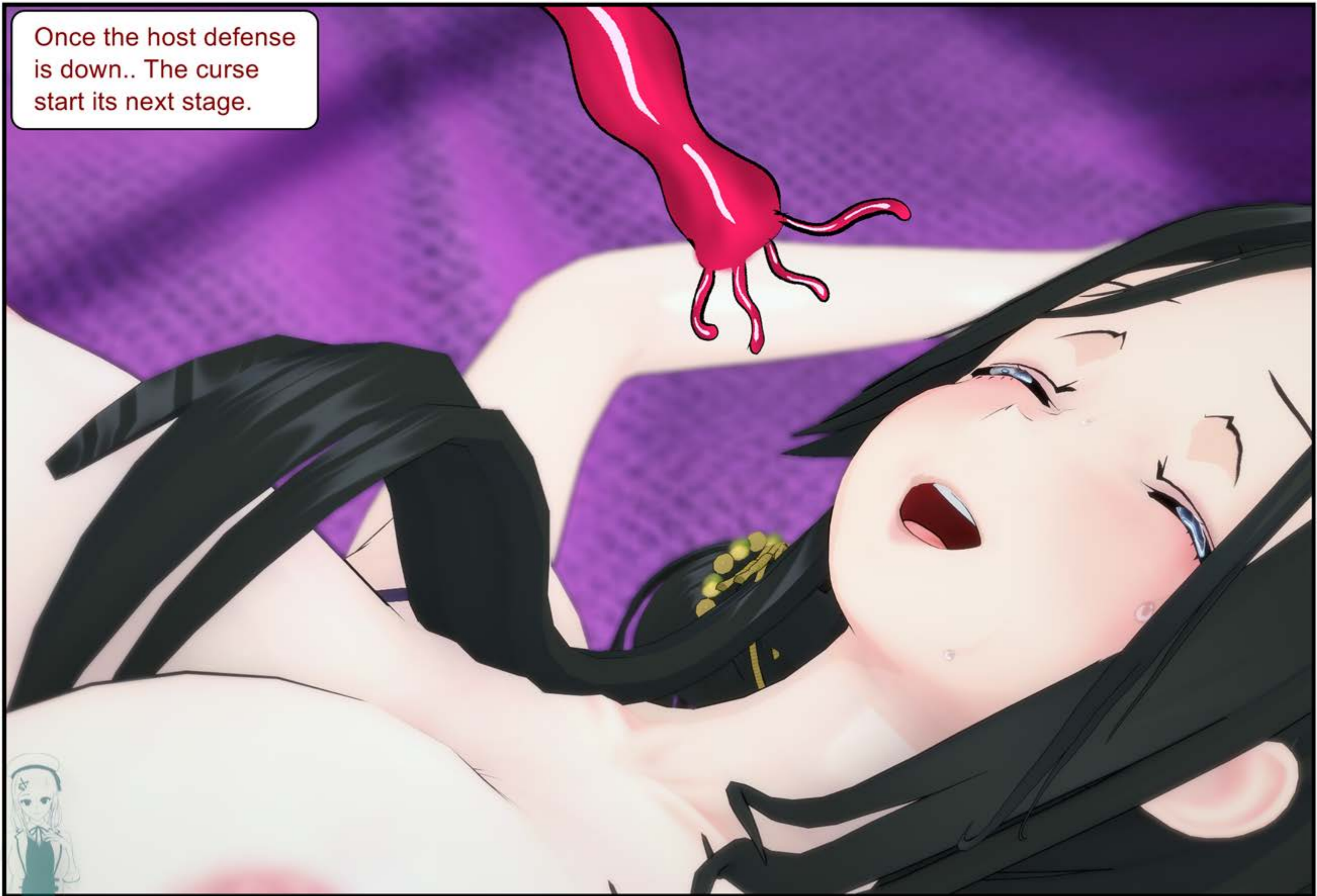


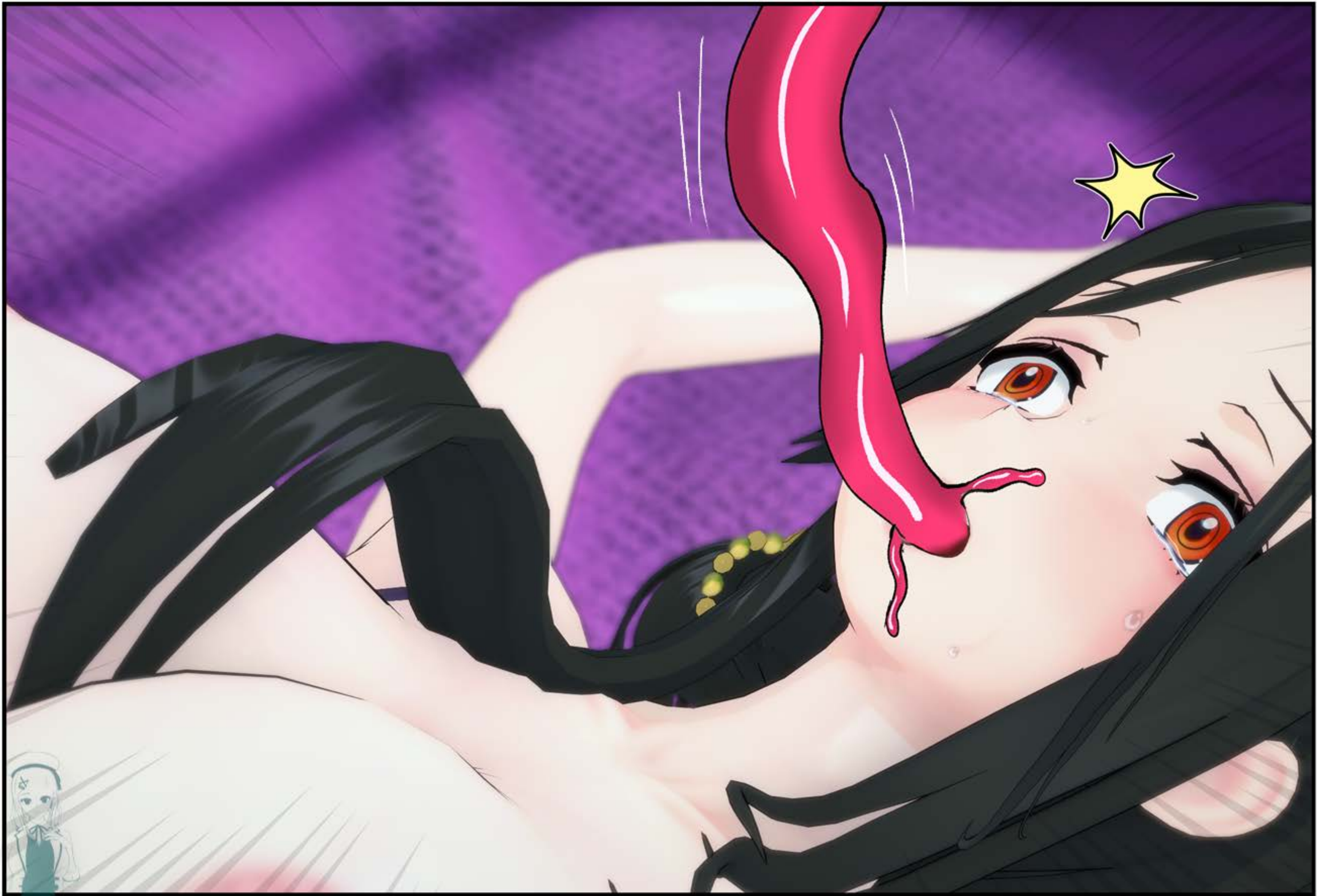
Midori's mind was finally corrupted..

Y-Yes.. More..
Give me more..



Once the host defense
is down.. The curse
start its next stage.





Ugh.. Gulp..
Uhm..!!







Slurp..
Gulp!!
















Let us.. have some
fun.. together.




Uhm.. What was
all that sound..?



Midori..

Homura? Are you okay?

A character in a school uniform is shown from the waist down. She is wearing a dark blue jacket, a green and black plaid skirt, and dark blue thigh-high stockings with black shoes. She is standing in a room with blue patterned wallpaper and a white door. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

What is it, Midori?
Did you hear something?



Uwoah...!!
Your clothes..?

M-Midori..!?



Am I.. disturb
your sleep, Homura?

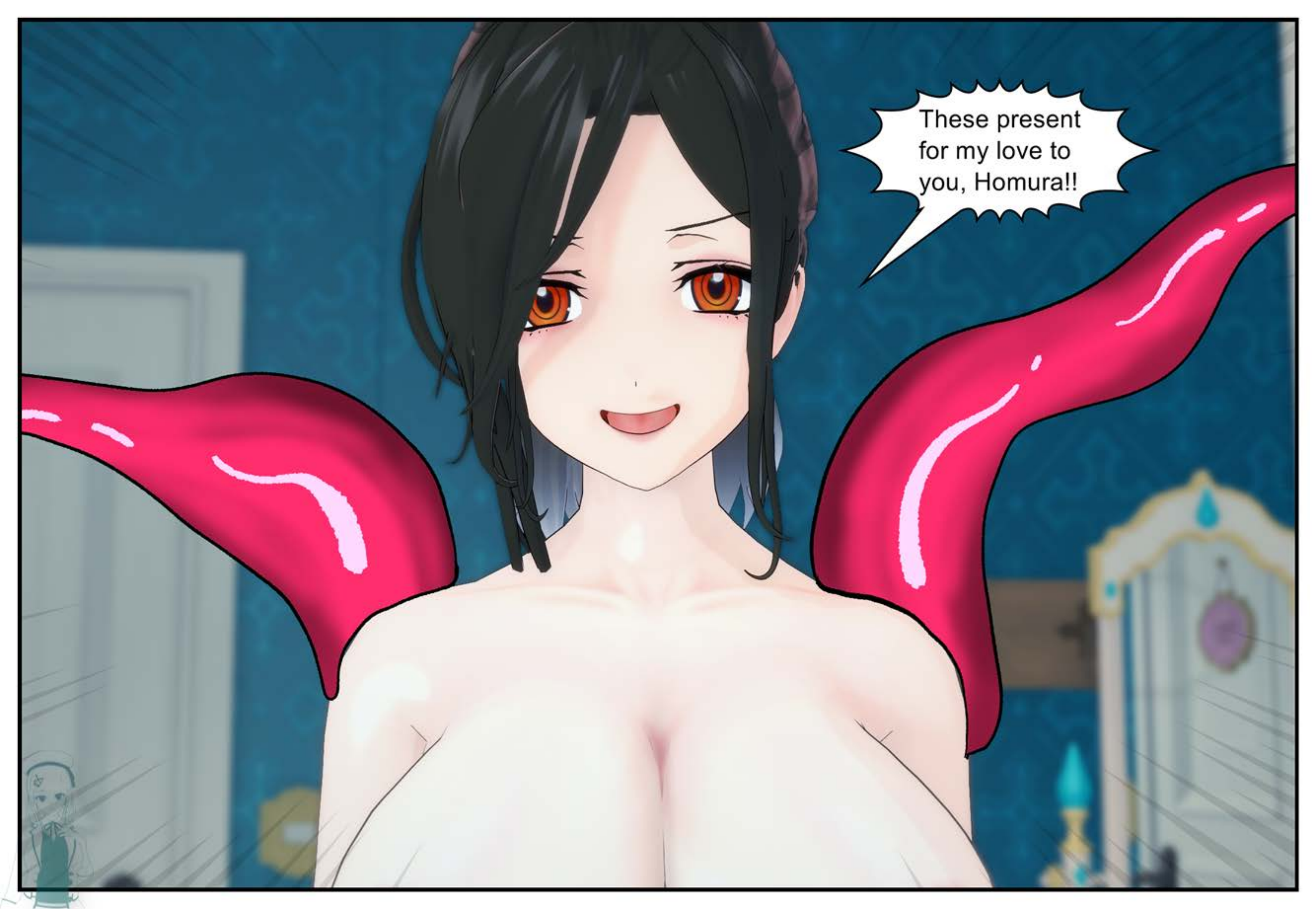




What's wrong?
You look scare.

Oh..? Must be my
tentacles scare you?
But..





These present
for my love to
you, Homura!!






No.. Don't come near me..







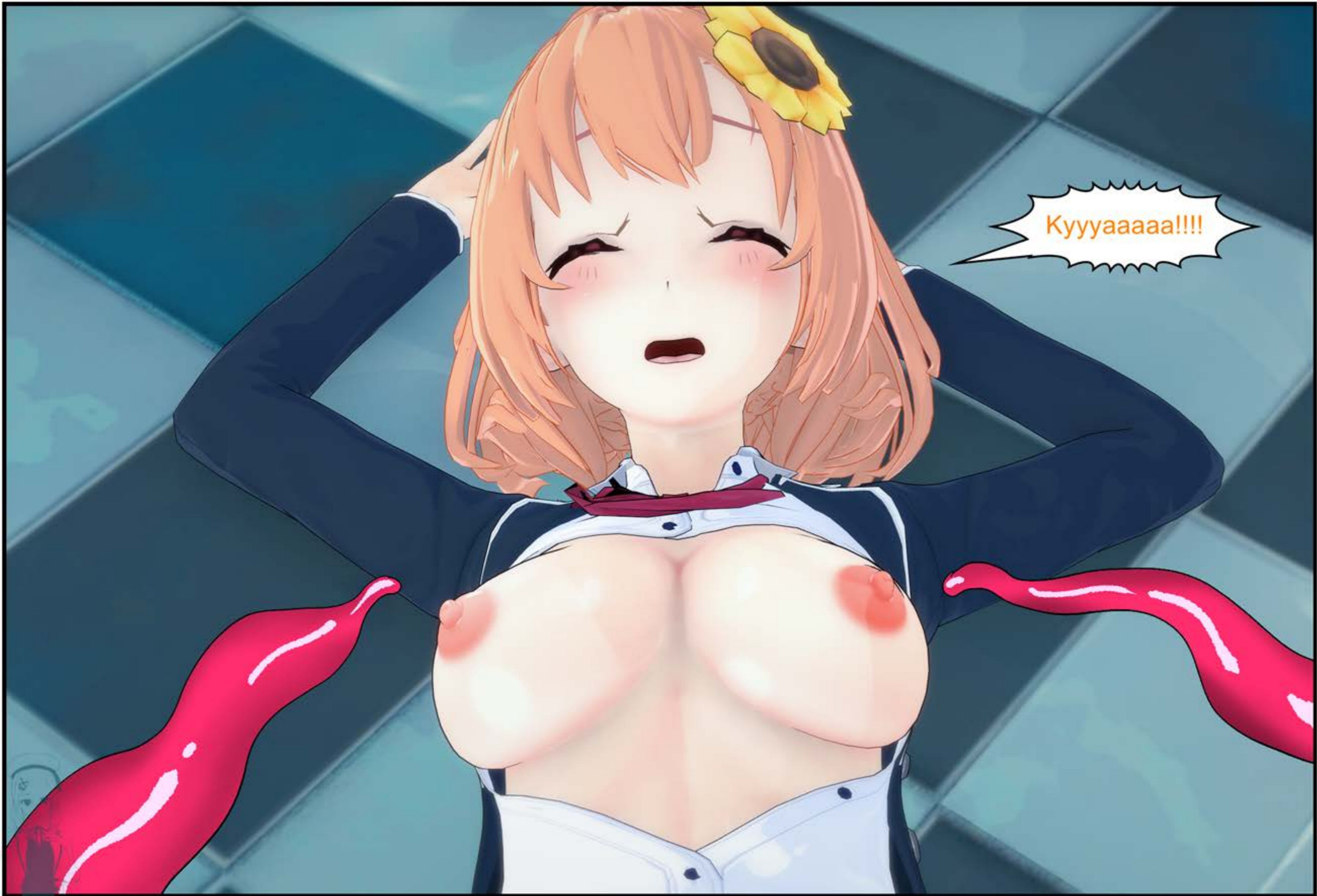
Kyyyyyaaaaaaa!!!!



I love you, Homura.
More than anything
in this world!



N-No.. Midori..
P-Please..



Kyyyaaaaa!!!!





Hyyaa.. Ah..
Ha.. Ha.. Ah..

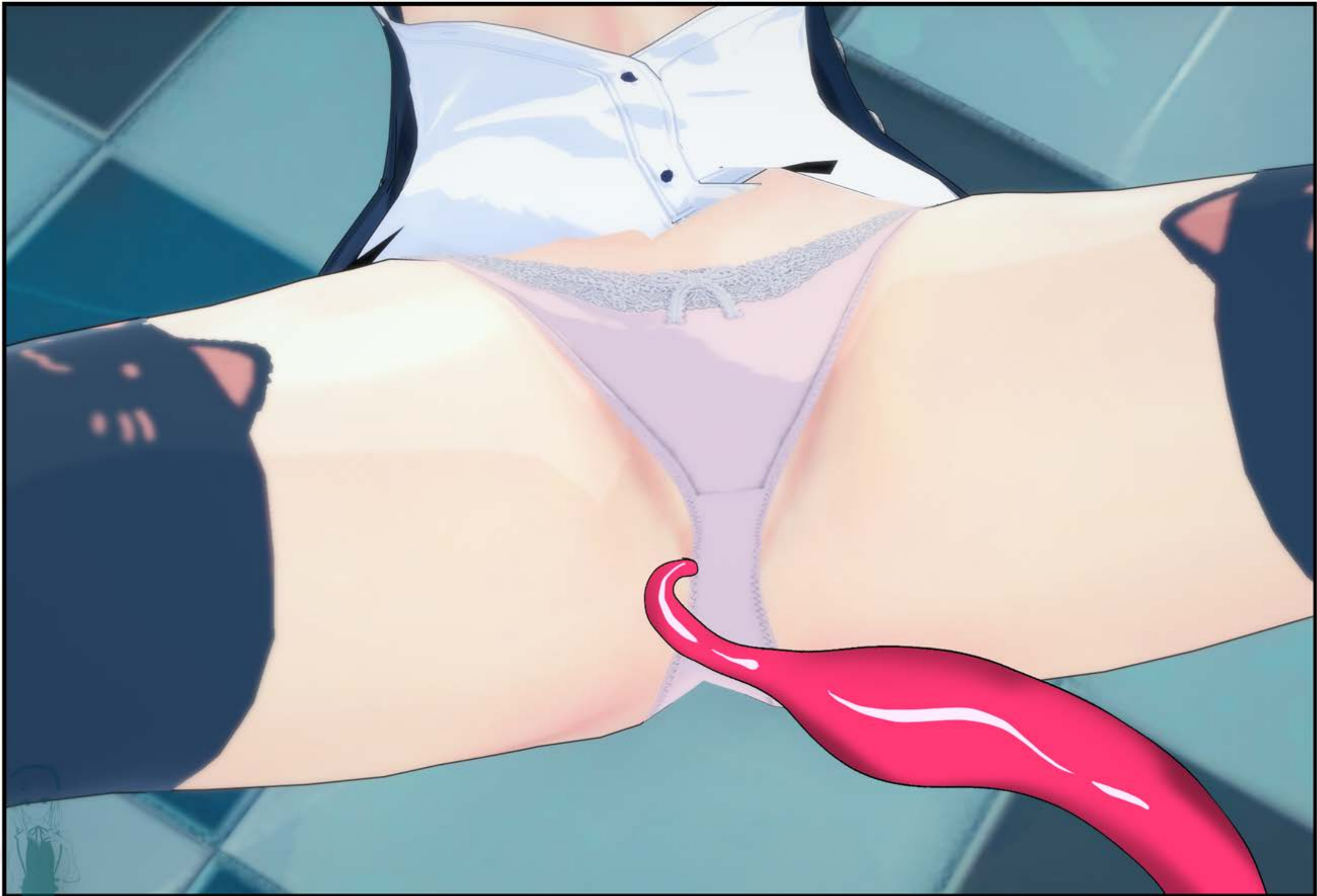
Ah.. Ah.. Hah..
Ah.. Ah.. Hyyaaa!!

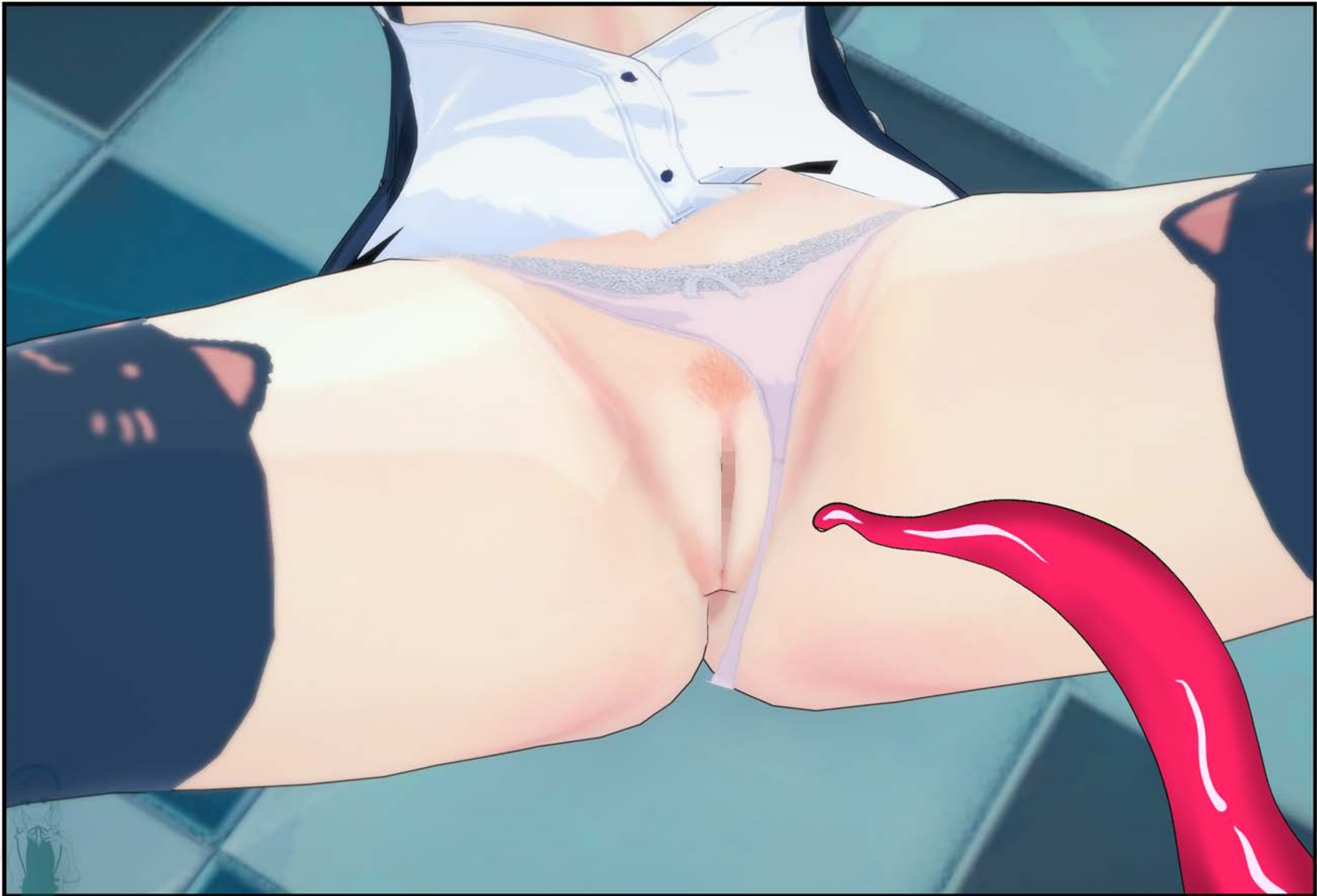


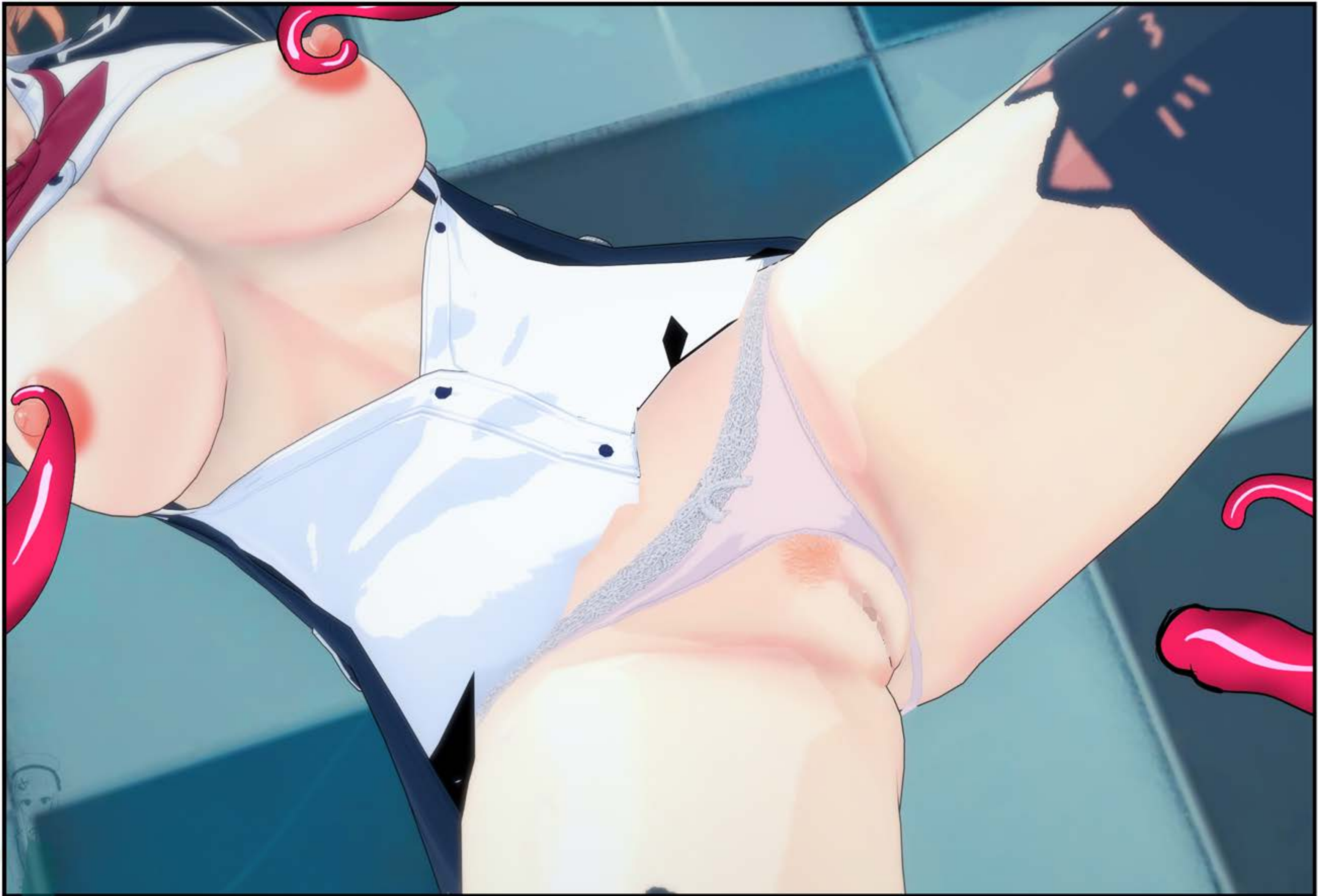


Let us.. be one together.. Homura.







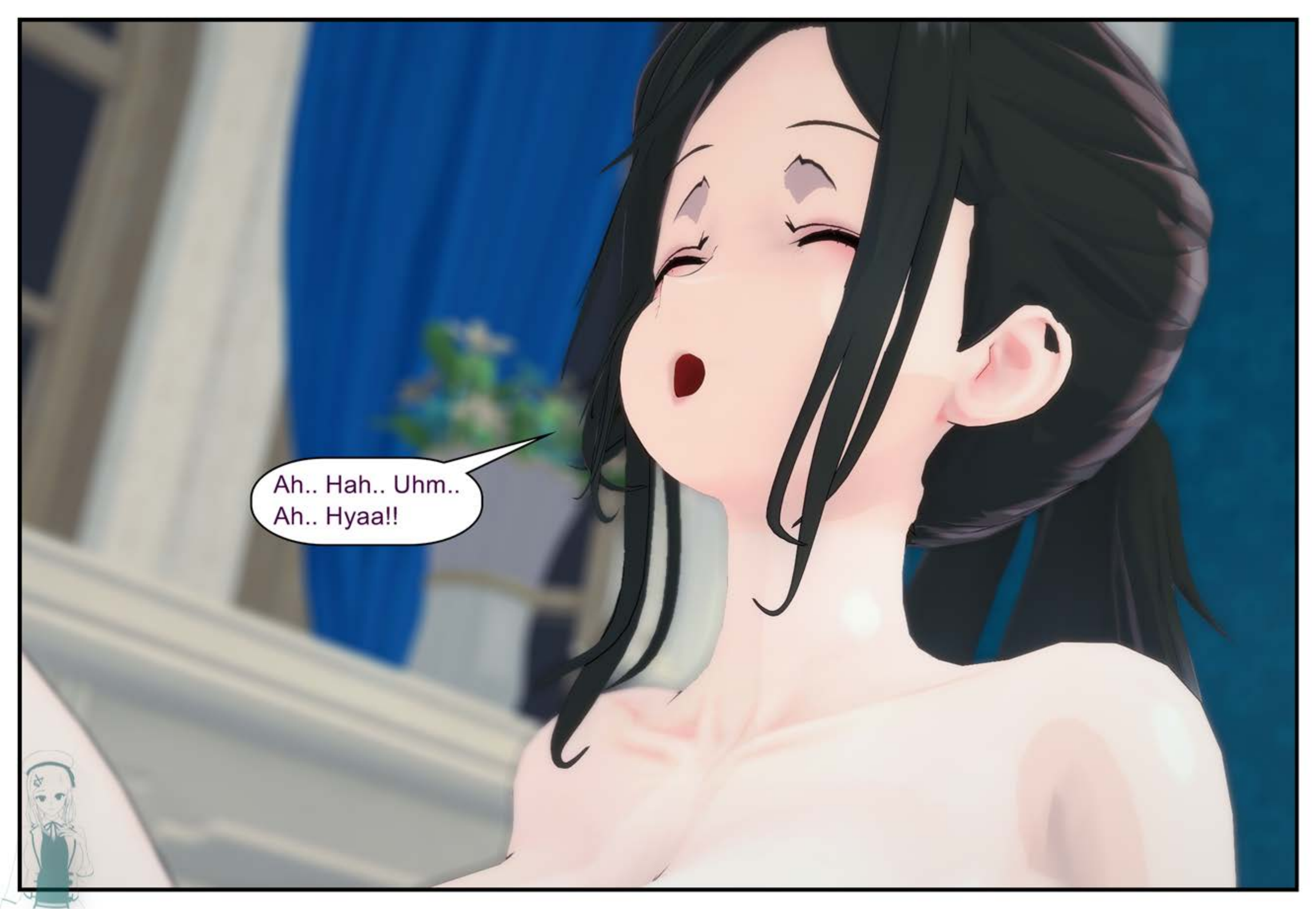






Gyaaa.. Haha..
Ah.. Ah.. Ah..



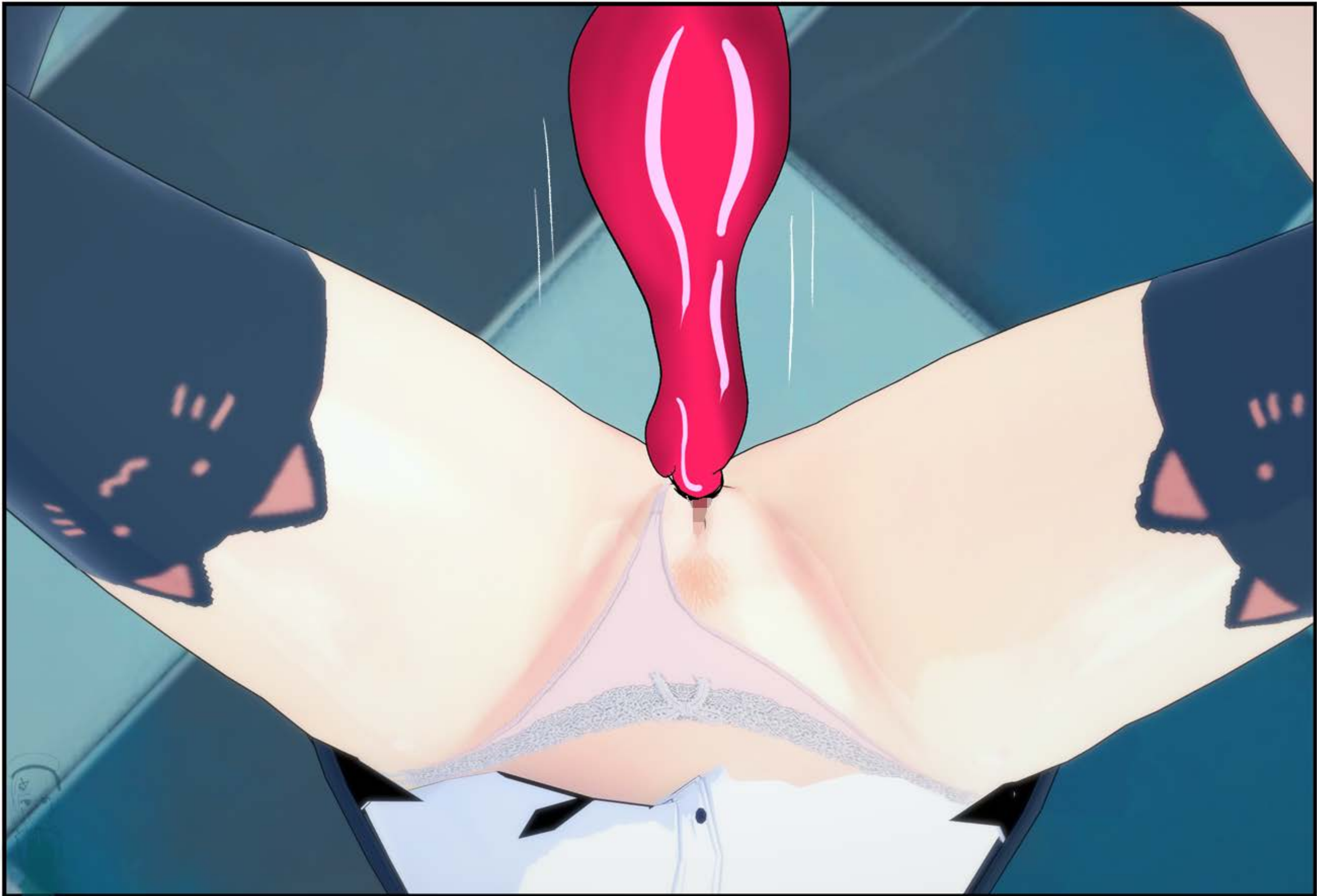


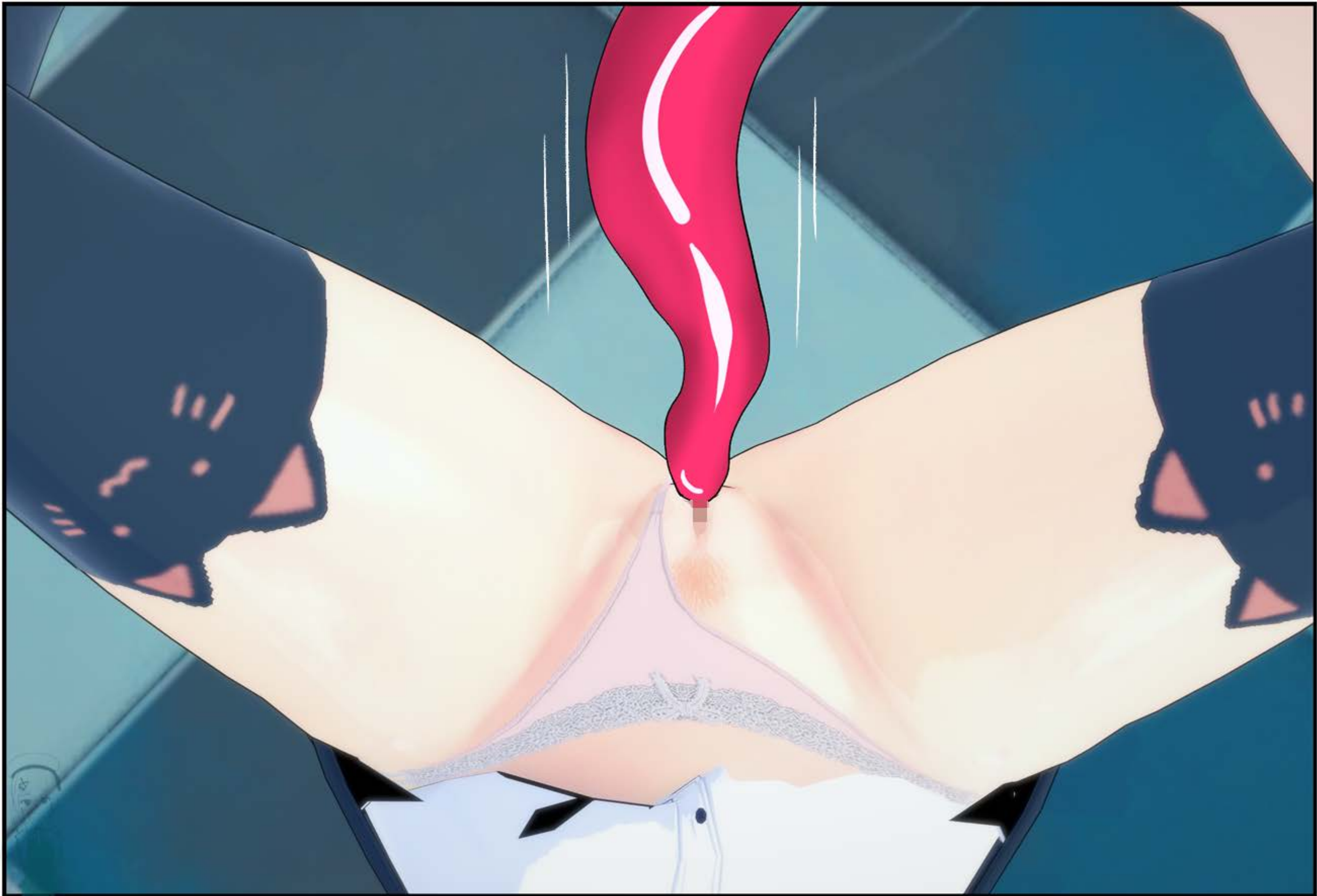
Ah.. Hah.. Uhm..
Ah.. Hyaa!!





Unn.. Ah.. Hah..
Ah.. Ah.. Kyyaa..

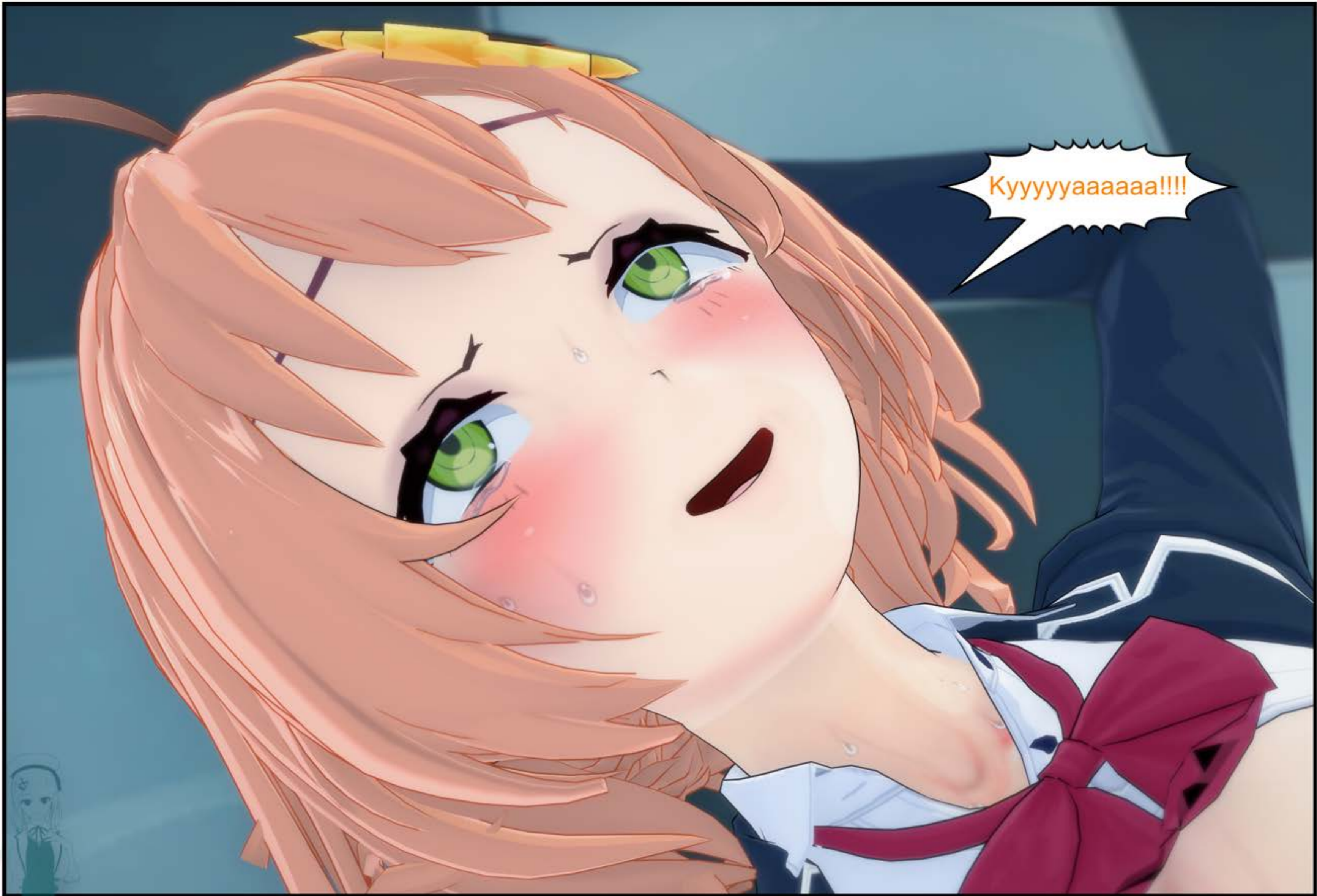






I'm going to..
cum..!! Hyyaaa!!!



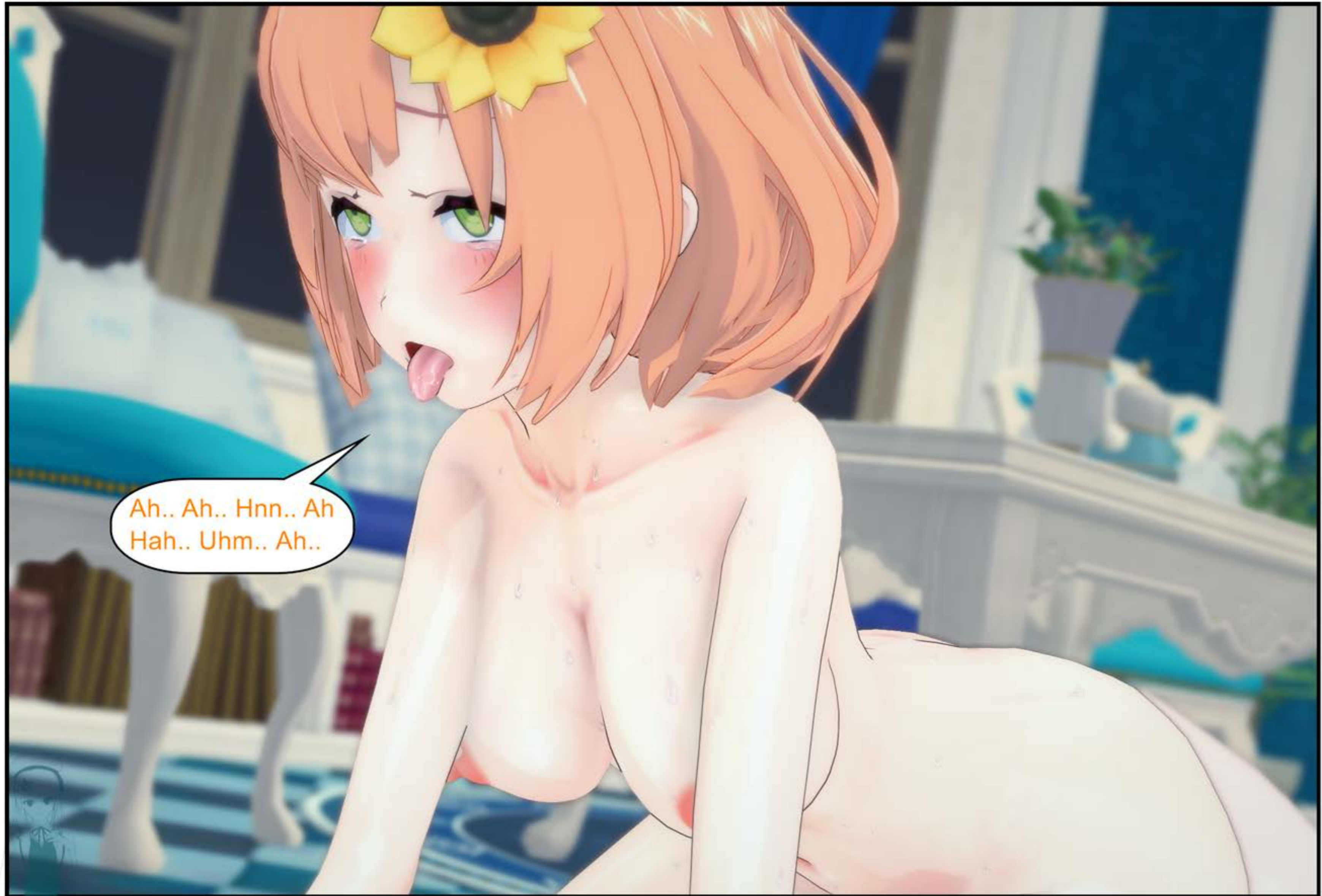


Kyyyyyaaaaaaa!!!!



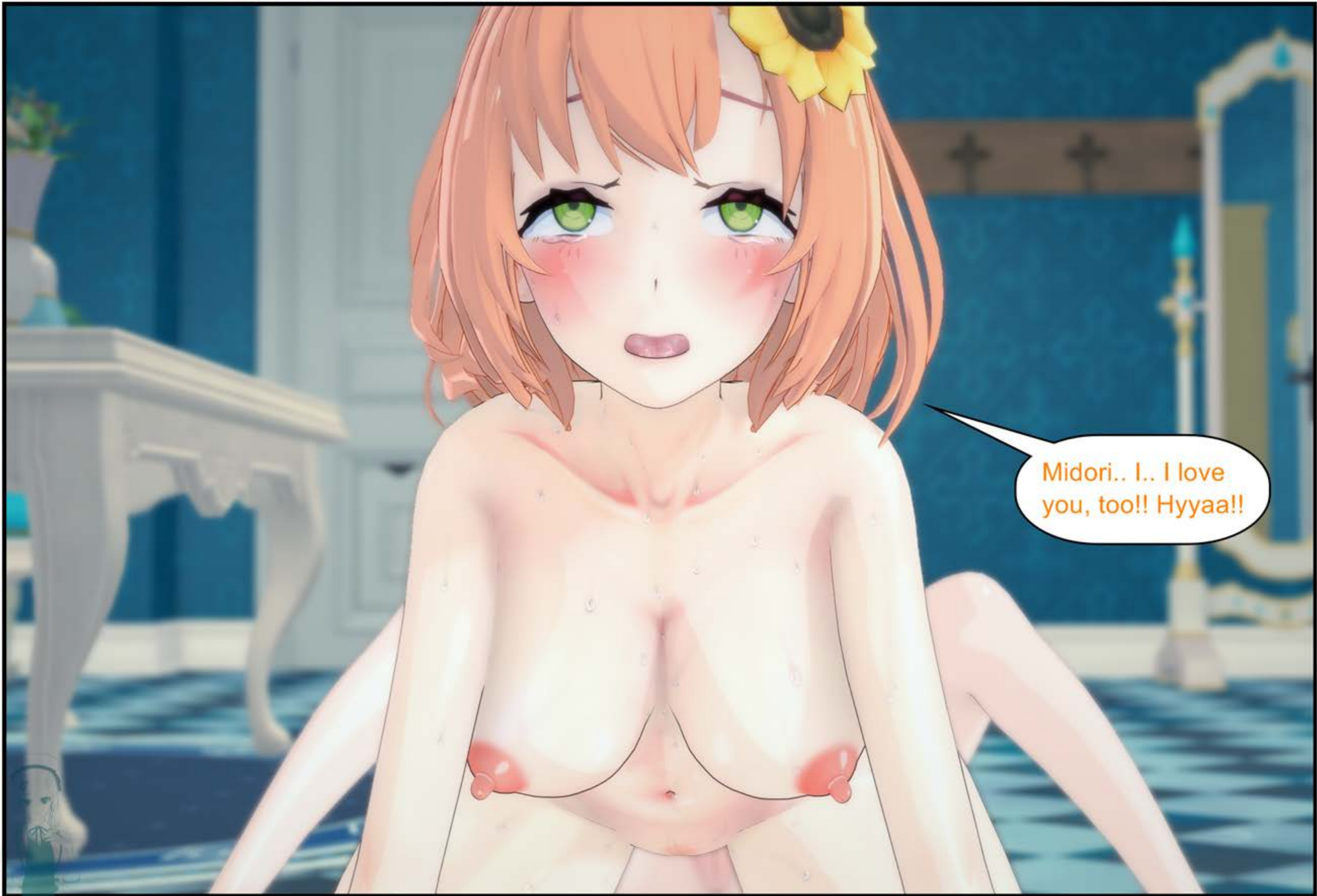






Ah.. Ah.. Hnn.. Ah
Hah.. Uhm.. Ah..





Midori.. I.. I love you, too!! Hyyaa!!







I'm glad to hear you said that, Homura.



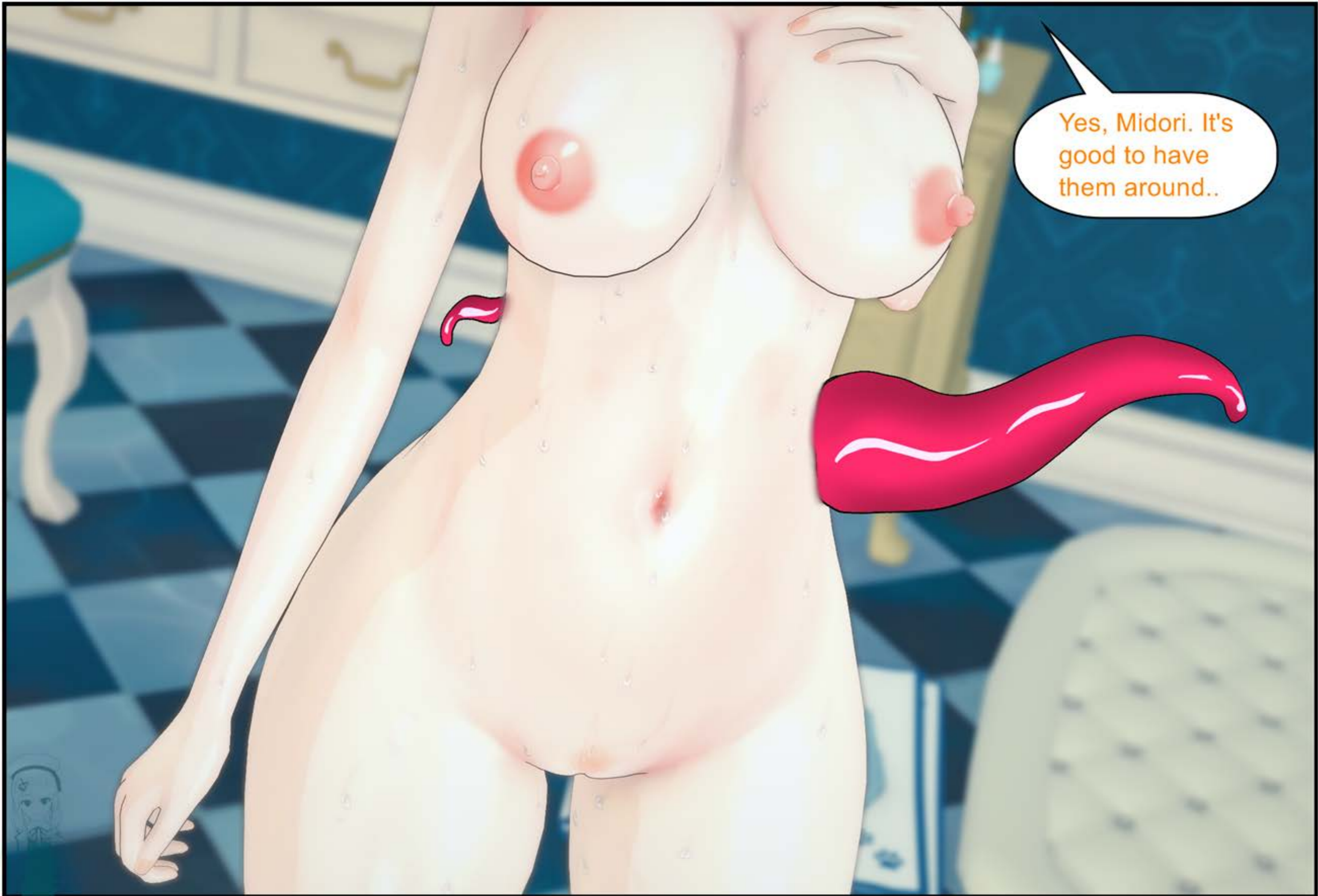




We are the perfect host for these tentacles.

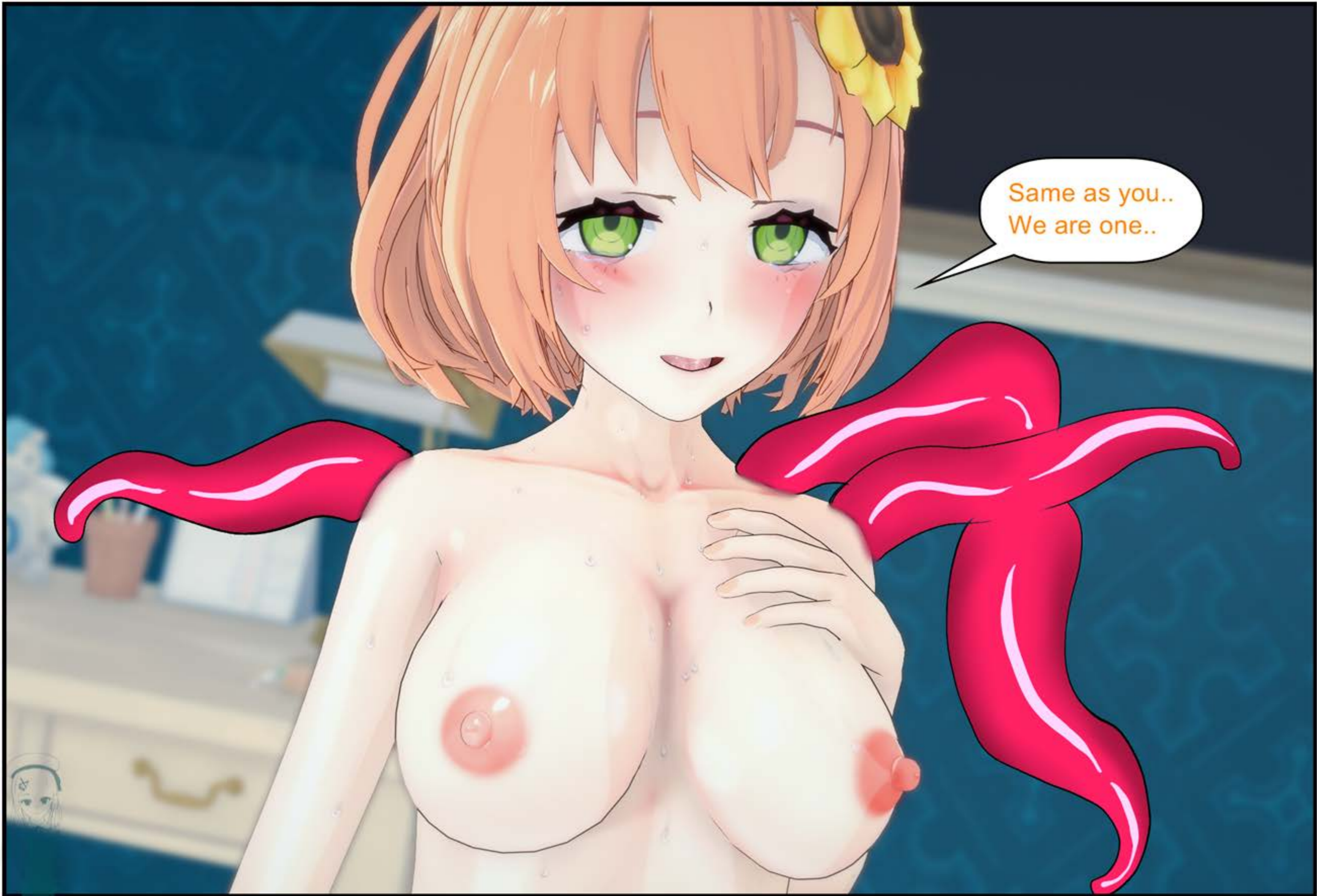






Yes, Midori. It's good to have them around..





Same as you..
We are one..



And we will never seperated..

Will the story continue..?

