

The Loan

Written by "Ina Izumi"

Hyemi is a young, beautiful but ultimately failed singer who works in a convenience store. She has always dreamed of being a famous pop star, but she does not have any way to achieve her dream because she does not have much money with which to start a musical career, which is usually very expensive in her country. However, this does not mean that Hyemi has given up. She takes heart in the knowledge that she has already suffered a lot from poverty, with her difficult childhood and adolescence after she was orphaned at a very young age. Hyemi was born into a very poor peasant family on the outskirts of the city. Not everything was so bad because there was never a lack of food or shelter even though their means were limited, but her fragile stability came to an abrupt end when her father died in a traffic accident while he was visiting the city. Later her mother committed suicide also when she could no longer deal with the loss of her husband.

All of that made fifteen a very unpleasant age for Hyemi, so, without parents or any possibility of surviving alone in the countryside, she decided to migrate to the city to live with an aunt who emotionally abused her. Hyemi's aunt had never had a good relationship with her sister, and harbored even more resentment after she married a peasant like Hyemi's father. The cultural standards of the city did not look kindly on those who debased themselves by marrying someone from the countryside. Despite this, her aunt took Hyemi in out of pity and gave her a place to sleep in a small corner of the basement, but not before making it clear to Hyemi she would have to earn her keep and pay for her own food. Despite the emotional abuse Hyemi suffered at the hands of her aunt, the never-ending stream of invectives leveled at her deceased parents eventually turned Hyemi against their memory too. She wound up hating her parents for choosing the peasant life over raising her in the city. As her aunt was fond of pointing out, that might have prevented their death and thereby the aggravation of Hyemi coming to live with her.

Years of cruel treatment later and Hyemi finally reached the age of 21. She has a job at a convenience store and is determined to achieve her dream of being a singer, no matter what. For Hyemi that is the only way out of poverty, as she had a certain talent for singing and her youthful beauty made Hyemi think that she is destined for fame, despite how miserable her life has been to date. Hyemi does not think she is poor because she has failed to succeed, rather she believes that society has failed her, starting with her parents. Therefore society is indebted to her, and should start paying up in the form of cold hard cash and luxurious lifestyle, the two big things she yearns for day and night. Despite, or perhaps because of, the way she was brought up by her aunt, Hyemi has become a very materialistic and frivolous person. The hedonistic ways of the pop stars she grew up listening to, along with what is generally in the media probably did not help either. As someone who has lived a hard life without any money, Hyemi has fully bought into the idea that it is the true measure of a person's worth and happiness.

Thinking she could succeed if only she had some money, Hyemi has been unsuccessfully trying to get a loan for a long time. Some finances would allow her to pursue her goal of being a musician and singer full time, and maybe even join an idol group to become even more rich and famous. Of course, the usual way those institutions function is a tad different, but Hyemi was still innocent and spent most of her time daydreaming rather than researching the music industry. Poor as she was, Hyemi

never considered that there could be anything worse than her current life. Although her aunt abused her emotionally and barely even gave her a place to sleep, Hyemi was grateful to her. Years of constant badmouthing her real parents had left Hyemi with little memory of how loving they were. She might have even been happy had they lived, but the wantonly materialistic upbringing of her aunt completely closed that door.

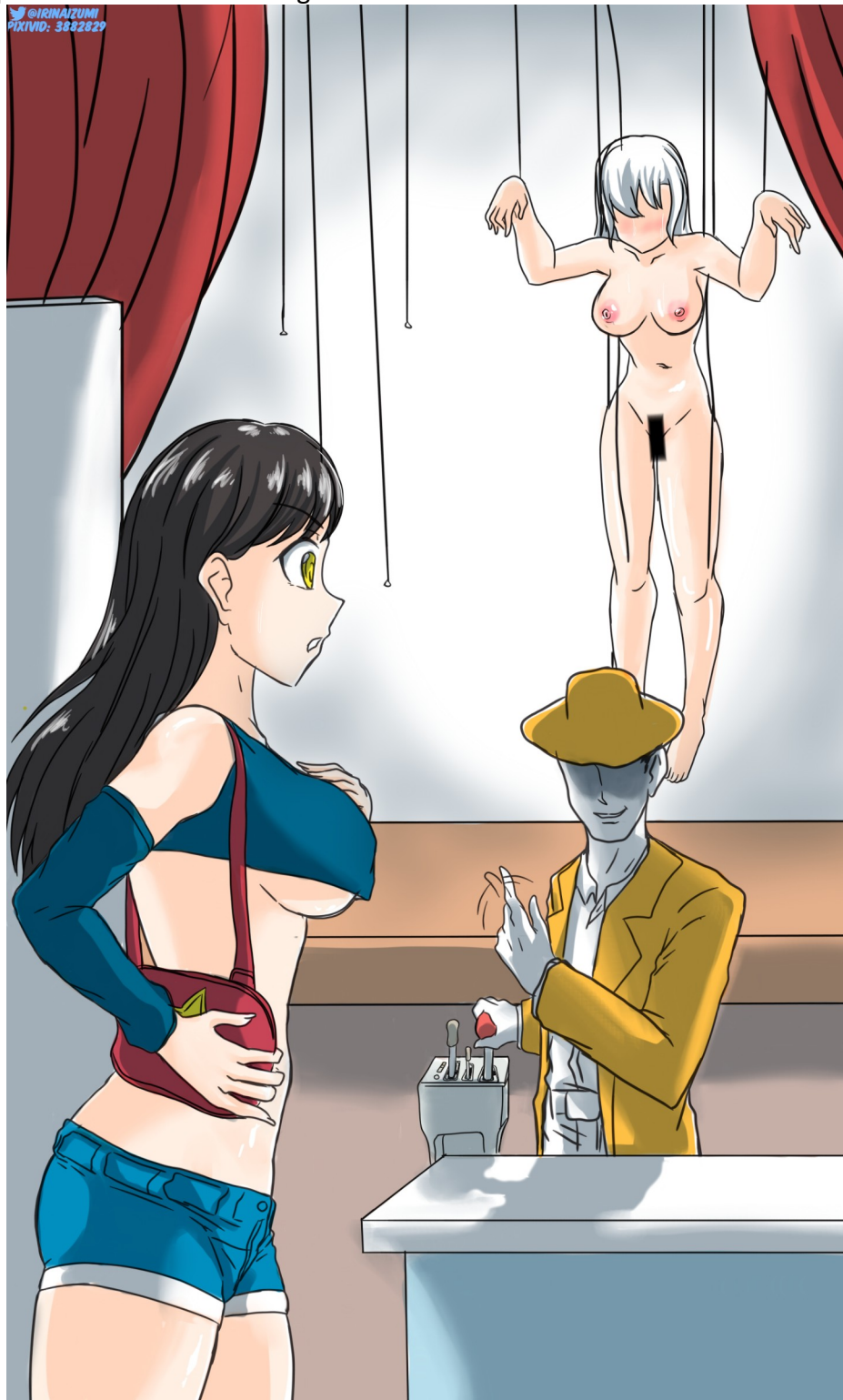
Finally, one day, one of the moneylenders Hyemi had been trying to borrow from responded to her call. This particular individual invited Hyemi to dinner and she, without a second thought to the potential consequences, skipped work and thus lost her job to get ready early. She dressed as proactively as she could without risking getting arrested as a streetwalker, hoping to seduce the moneylender and get the best terms on a loan. Hyemi could tell from the phone call that the moneylender was a man, and for Hyemi that automatically meant he was a pig interested only in sticking his dick in her. All she had to do was use her feminine wiles and he'd soon be falling all over himself to hand her a suitcase full of cash. At the appointed time that evening, Hyemi arrived at the moneylender's residence and proceeded to knock on the door.

A waitress opened the door and led Hyemi into the living room, where he was waiting for her. Hyemi's first impression of the moneylender was that of a very refined person, with a grim face but dressed in a striking yellow suit and hat. He smoked constantly and there was always a cloud of smoke around him. What Hyemi had heard of this lender was that he was probably some type of mobster and only lent large sums to beautiful women. Also, if they failed to pay when the bill came due, they tended to mysteriously disappear. Nothing could possibly be worse than poverty for Hyemi though, so she blithely ignored the dire warnings to stay well away from this lender. Hyemi didn't waver for a moment and headed straight for the man's lap. They talked for several hours and in that time Hyemi tried every way she could to seduce the moneylender, even though he really wasn't her type. When she finally told him how much money she needed, several million to be precise, and declared that it was to start a musical career, the moneylender agreed. He directed her to an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of the city to pick up the cash. That should have sounded all kinds of suspicious, but nothing would distract Hyemi from her goal.



Hyemi entered an old, abandoned warehouse at 3 AM the next morning. Inside, she was stunned to see a stage with a naked woman hanging from ropes on it. The woman looked physically exhausted and was panting just to breathe. Facing her was the moneylender, who had his hands on levers sticking out of some sort of mechanical control device. Noticing Hyemi's arrival, the moneylender

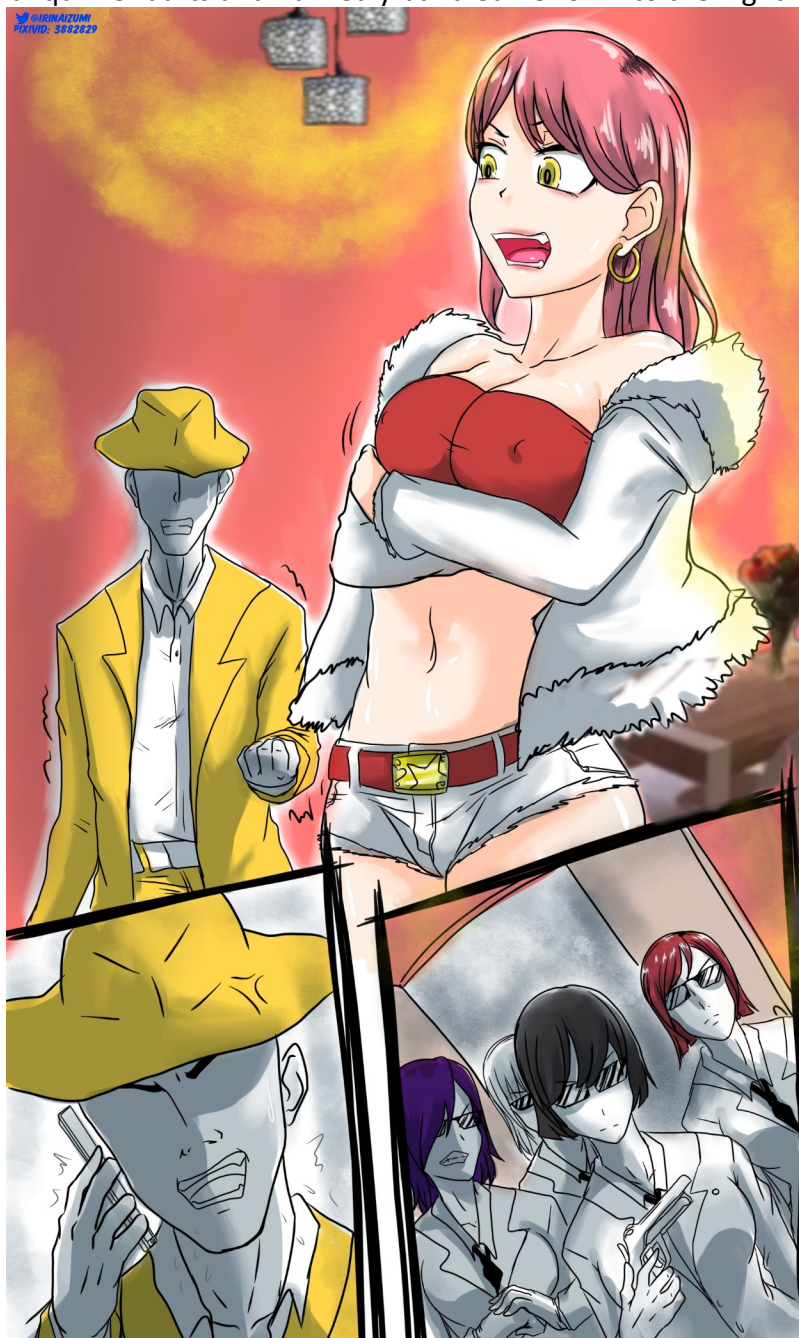
welcomed her and indicated that she should go up on stage and place the strings on her limbs. He wished to play with her like a puppet while she sang songs for him. Hyemi had been mystified when he'd shown no sign of sexual interest in her during their initial meeting, and now the horror of why started to dawn on her. The moneylender cared only for his dark fantasies, and now he expected Hyemi to take part in one of his twisted games.



Undeterred, Hyemi followed the directions he gave. She had waited all her life for this money, and she was not going to give up on her dreams and goals just because some pervert wanted to play with her body for a while. So she climbed the stage and allowed the moneylender to put the ropes on her. With Hyemi strung up, the moneylender returned to the mechanical control on the other side of the room, activating a switch and beginning to move the levers little by little. Hyemi began to wonder if she could perform with her limbs moving to and fro, but the moneylender was prepared for this and had fitted Hyemi with a wireless microphone. She began to sing in a beautiful voice as the lender played with her like a puppet, pulling the levers back and forth to direct Hyemi's movements. Everything went well for a while until the moneylender began to move Hyemi more and more feverishly, dislodging her clothes and leaving her breasts bouncing around outside her top. Meanwhile, she could barely catch her breath and keep singing for how aggressive the movements were. The moneylender just smiled and continued to manipulate the levers like a maniac.



After several uncomfortable hours of the degrading performance, Hyemi was finally released and sent on her way with a suitcase full of money. She moved far away and completely cut off contact with the lender, but nowhere was far enough that he could not find her. Five years after she had gone to him, the moneylender once again appeared in Hyemi's life, showing up uninvited inside her mansion. In the years since, Hyemi had achieved her dream of becoming a famous popstar and done very well financially. As part of her new image as an idol, she had also dyed her hair pink. Not much has changed inside though, and Hyemi still feels like she is owed everything she has been given, including the money she borrowed. She flatly refuses to pay him back, and really, what could he do to such a famous and influential person as herself. The moneylender for his part was no stranger to people trying to renege on their debts, and so had his thugs lying in wait. Before Hyemi could even cry out, they shot her with tranquilizer darts and hurriedly bundled her off into the night.



A few hours later, Hyemi wakes up to find herself securely tied to an aluminum table with straps holding her in place. A strange mechanism with a syringe filled with a violet liquid was pointed at her neck. The lender was also there with his hand on a lever ready to pull it. Upon seeing him, Hyemi starts loudly protesting, begging him to stop and to please forgive her. The moneylender is unmoved, and calmly responds that Hyemi brought this on herself. If only she had paid her debt, all this could have been avoided. Verdict delivered, the lender pulled the lever, activating the device. It plunged the syringe into Hyemi's neck and injected her with the violet liquid. Hyemi was immediately overcome with intense pleasure and her consciousness disappeared into a haze of ecstasy.



Some days later, another girl entered the house of the moneylender. In the foyer, she was greeted by a beautiful, perfect, and utterly immobile replica of the former idol Hyemi. The girl was reminded of her mysterious disappearance, how no one knew what had become of her, and that she had never been seen again. The media speculated that maybe she was the victim of a kidnapping, or perhaps fame had been too much for her and she quietly took her own life in some forsaken place. It remains a mystery to this day, and no suspects have ever been named.

