

# The Last Stage P3





# 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!*



Handwritten text in Hindi:   
प्रेम, प्रेम, प्रेम   
प्रेम, प्रेम, प्रेम



Bust ~  
Bust ~







Handwritten annotations in purple and red ink on the wall and floor, including the word "B...n...g" and a symbol resembling a stylized "A" or "H".

















That's right... It's  
the sound I would  
like to hear.





Faster... and louder.

































Hah... Un... Ah...  
Hah... Mn...








You put up a good show with your twin, Len.







Though I wonder... What  
will you think when I  
do this...



Release.







W-What in the world...!!??







What is going on here!!???





Chu...





Un... Mm... Ah...  
Len... Hah... Um...





Chu... Nn... Mm...  
Chu... Un... Hm...








Ah... Slurp... Um...  
Un... Slurp... Nn...





Slurp... Mm... Un...  
Ah... Nn... Slurp...

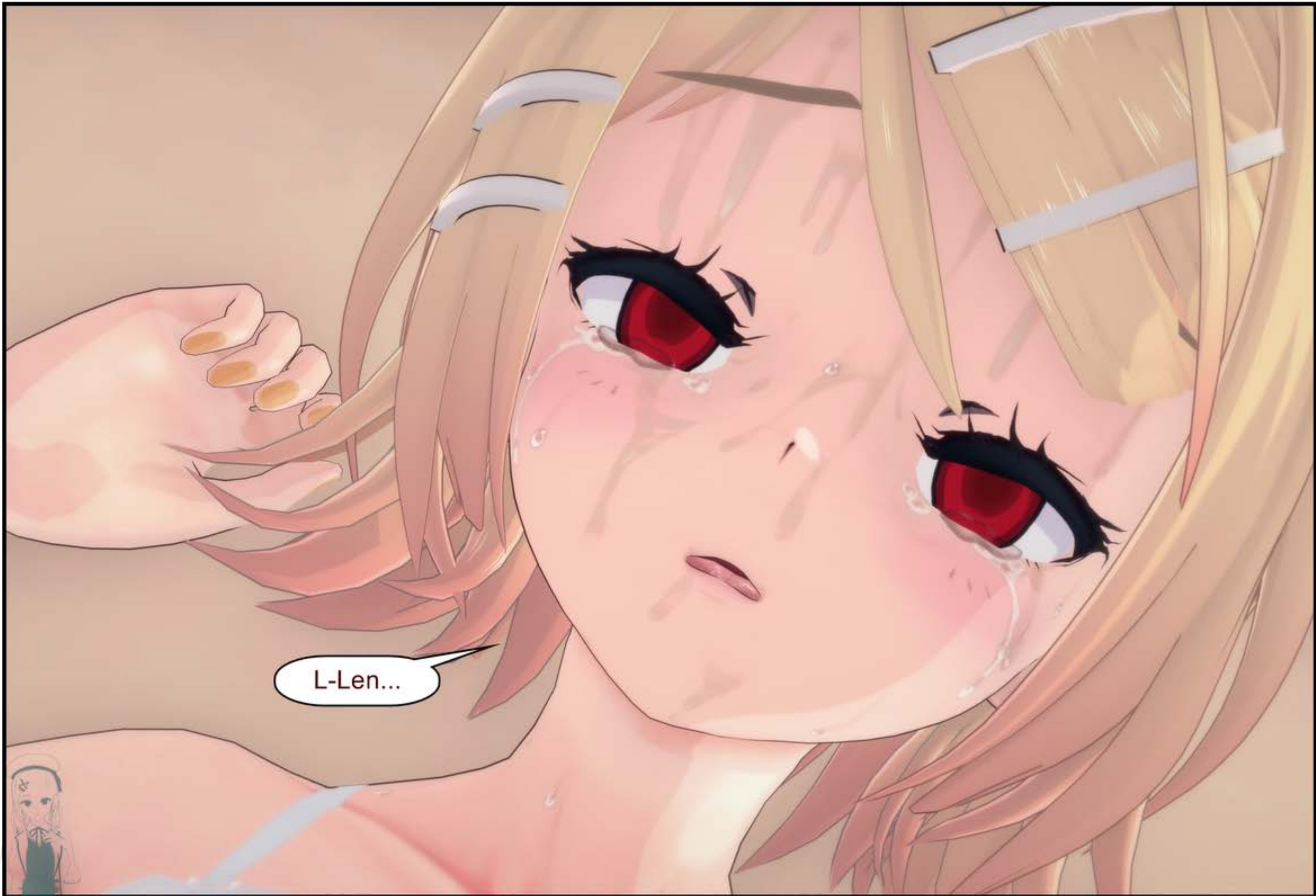




Un... Nn... Slurp...  
Ah... Um... Nn...







L-Len...





Um... Nn... Slurp...





Ah... Un... Mm...  
Slurp... Slurp...







Ah... Hah...





Want to leave, Len?  
Then play a game  
with me.







I'm going to kill one of you, and you will decide who for me.



Your twin, Rin...  
or yourself.








Just say the name.  
I will wait for your answer.



Choose her, you get  
to live and out of here.







Didn't you want...  
a luxury and successful  
life as Kaito said?





"A life without an  
obstacle like her..."








"If Kagamine Rin is gone, I will replace her and become popular!"





"Then... I have to say her name..."





I choose...









I'm not surprised.  
For a person like  
you, Kagamine Len.





Now, stand aside,  
will you?

"I'm sorry..."









Don't blame me...





A-Ah...!!









Len! Len!  
Look!!!



A fan made this for me, cute isn't it?





Don't you see I'm  
busy here? It's  
not that special, Rin.



We have to keep moving for our future.







But... That present  
was also a sign to  
show that they  
still remember us.







Why don't we show  
them back our gratitude  
with a new song?



I just wrote the lyrics for some...








...But I'm missing a  
vocalist to perform.  
Can you do that  
for me, Rin?



Uhm! I'm  
coming!!!








I forgot... the day  
that I and Rin were  
together... Writing  
song and singing...





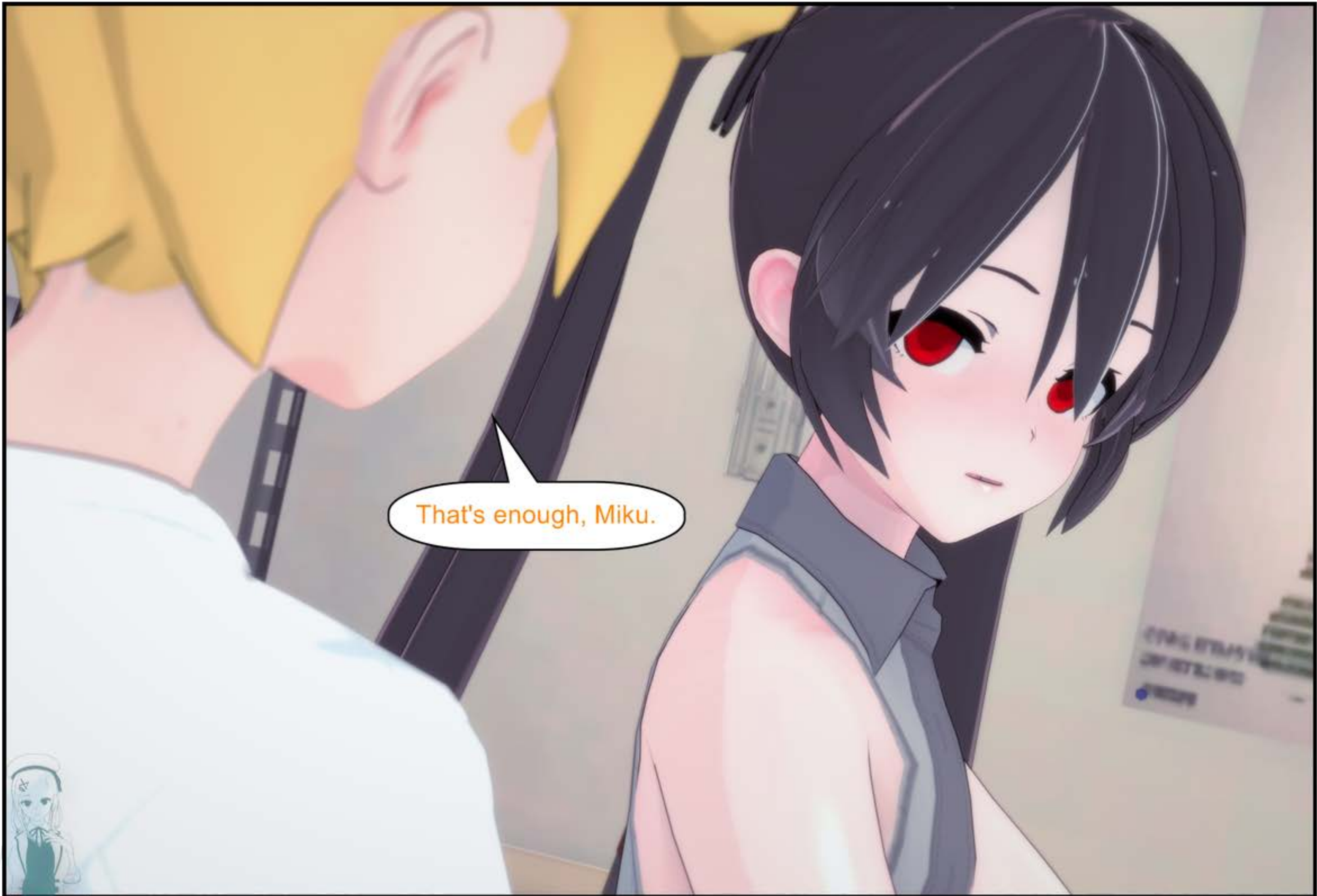
I always wished that...  
we could rewind to  
the past... to see it again...












That's enough, Miku.





Leave Rin alone.  
Our time has passed.





The way you are doing now, is trying to force us to join you!







Vocaloid is already ended since the last performance!





Hm... You  
are right.








I should leave you  
two alone now.





She all yours,  
go for her.




R-Rin... It's  
me, Len.

02








"Vocaloid is over?  
You are wrong..."



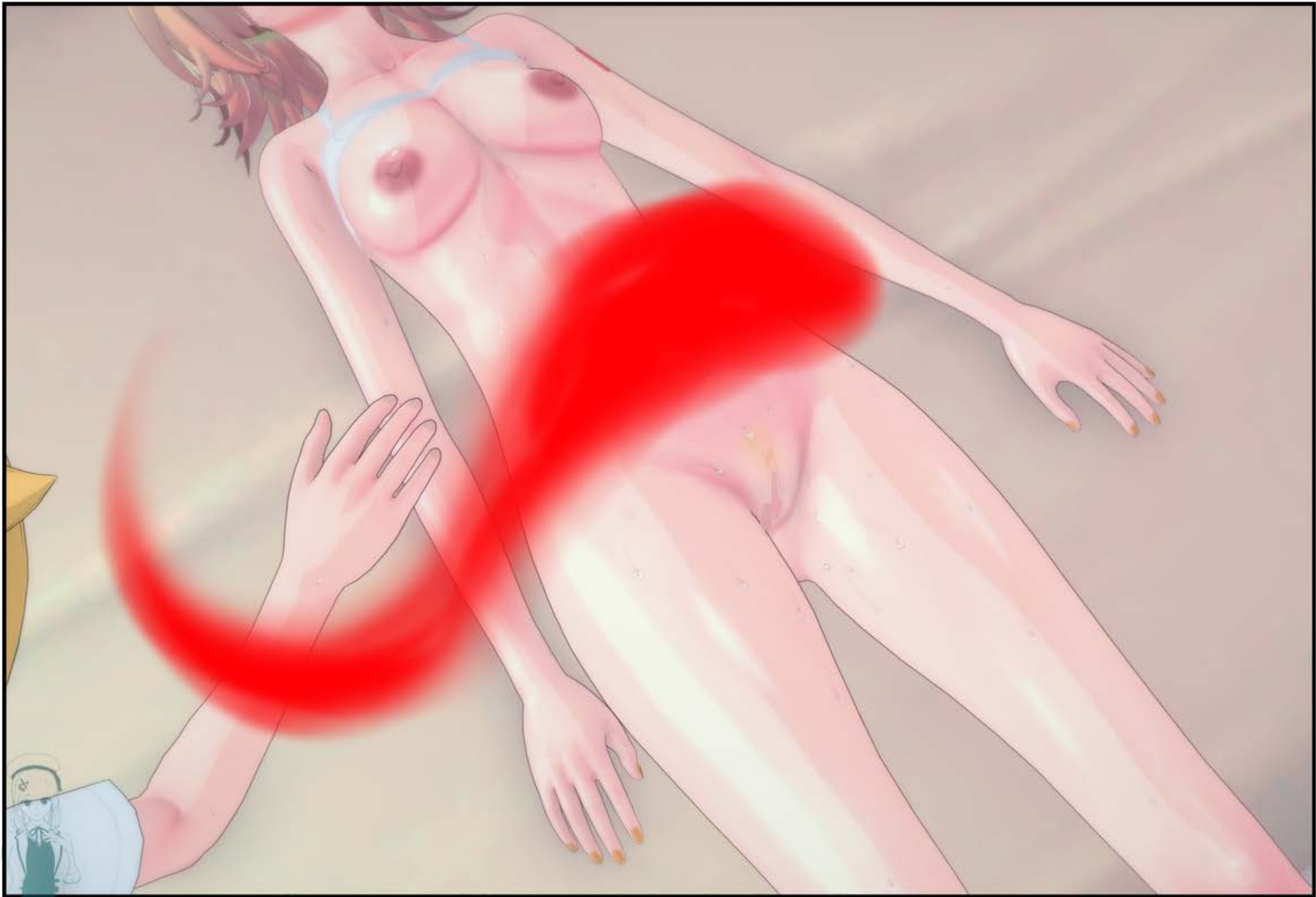


"It is... just getting started."



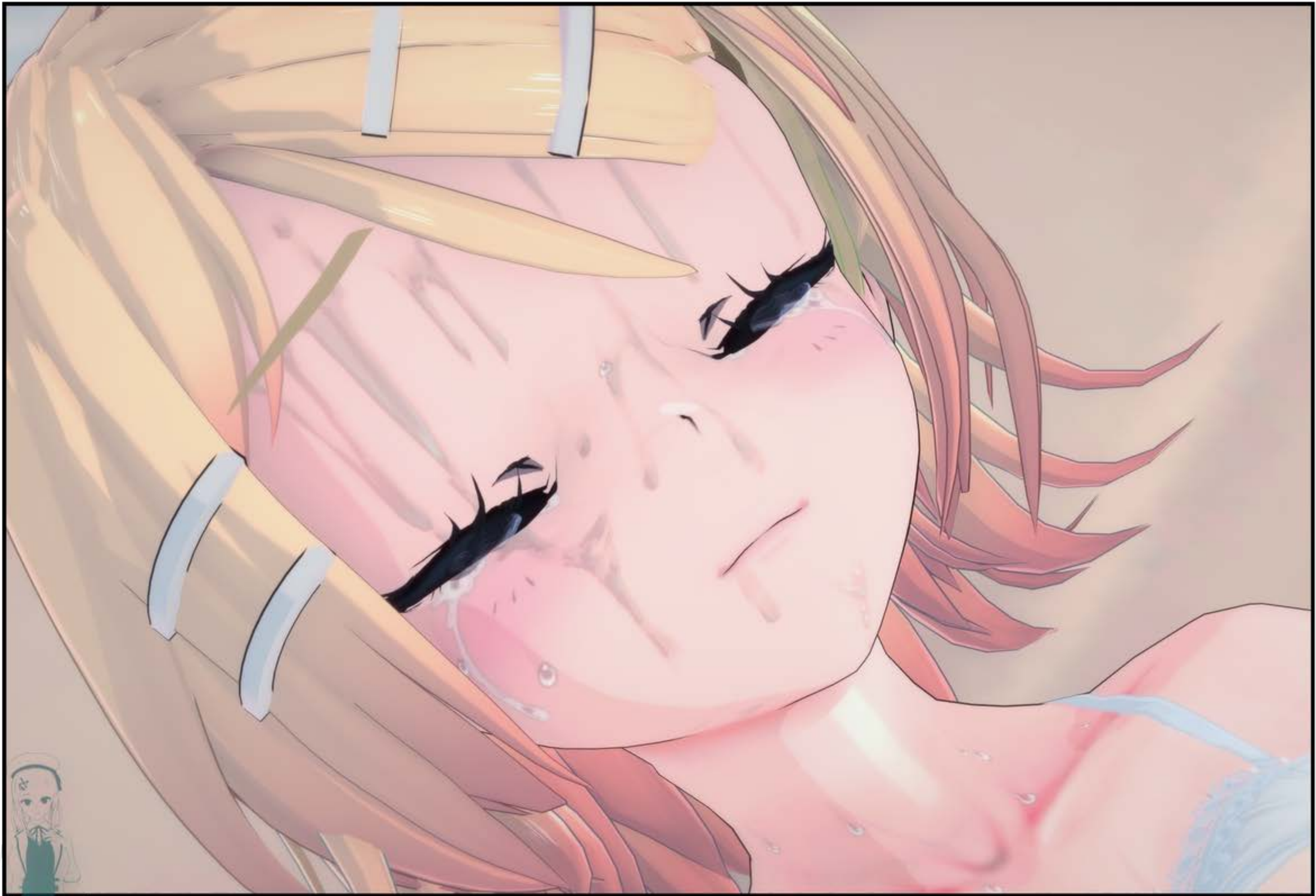




















Rin...?

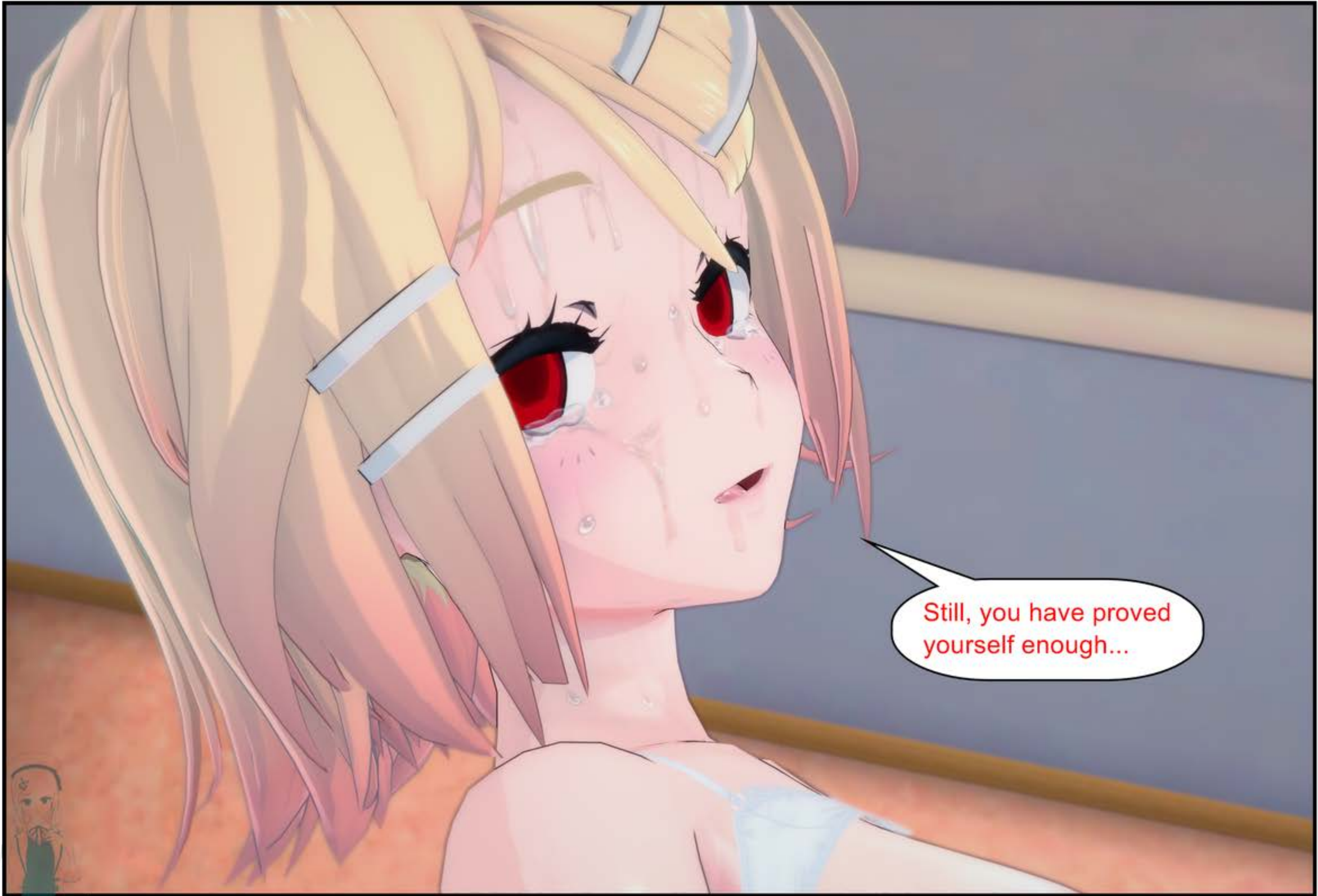






I think... everything  
is too late, Len.





Still, you have proved  
yourself enough...





R-Rin... What are you talking about?














"Miku became strange lately..."

A close-up illustration of a young woman with long, straight pink hair and bangs. She is wearing round, reddish-brown glasses and a light pink, long-sleeved sweater. Her right hand is placed over her chest, and she has a slightly somber or thoughtful expression. The background is a simple, dark brown wall with a vertical shadow on the left side.

"I hope she is  
doing okay now..."





**\*Knock\* \*Knock\***






Oh, you seem lonely  
in this huge house.







I think that... you  
would need someone  
beside you, Ruka.

VOCALOID




What are you doing here, Kaito?






Well, I signed contract  
with a studio nearby.  
Thought I should tell you.






Also, this place...  
remind me of the  
time that we were  
still in Vocaloid.



A close-up illustration of a young woman with long, straight pink hair and dark eyes. She is wearing brown-rimmed glasses and a light pink turtleneck sweater. Her expression is neutral as she looks slightly to the right. The background is a softly lit room with wooden chairs and a table. A speech bubble on the left contains text.


Wait... You and I  
were in a deep  
relationship, too.





Don't react like that.  
It hurt me a lot, you know.






Now, I have everything.  
Maybe I don't need  
you anymore, Ruka.







I wonder... what will  
you do for your future?







Be something useful.  
Ahaha...







**\*Ping Pong\*...**  
**\*Ping Pong\*...**




What is it now, Kaito!?







Oh? Did Kaito  
just arrive?

A manga-style illustration of a young woman with long, straight pink hair and bangs. She is wearing round, thin-rimmed glasses and a light pink, high-collared, long-sleeved top. Her expression is one of surprise or concern, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. To her left, the shoulder and arm of another person are visible, wearing a light blue sleeve. A speech bubble originates from the other person, containing the text. The background is a simple indoor setting with warm tones.


N-No... I'm sorry,  
didn't know you  
were coming, Miku.







Tell me, Ruka...



Was Kaito here  
before I came?






M-Miku... You are scaring me...









Yes... He was here before you...





**To be continued?**