THE UNWRITTEN RECORDS

(part 5)

A collection of accounts and stories
from Crimson Palace Maids.

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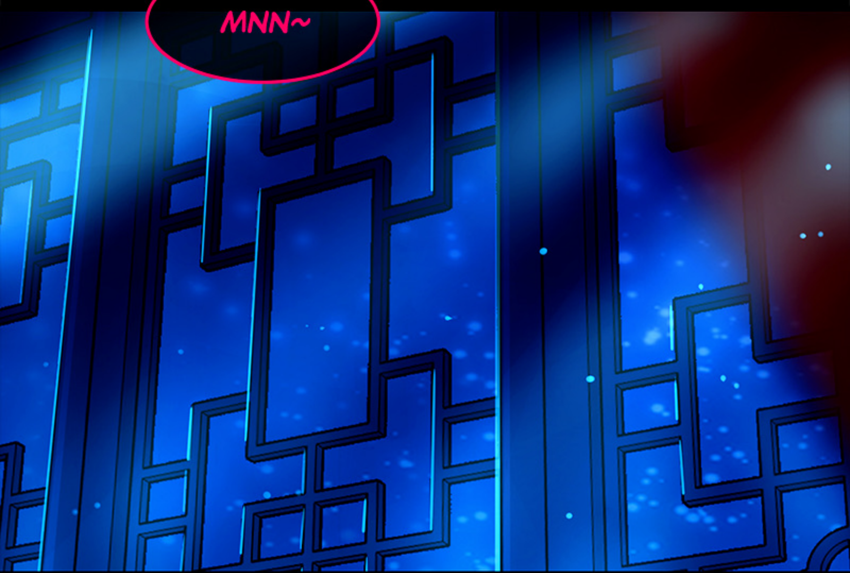
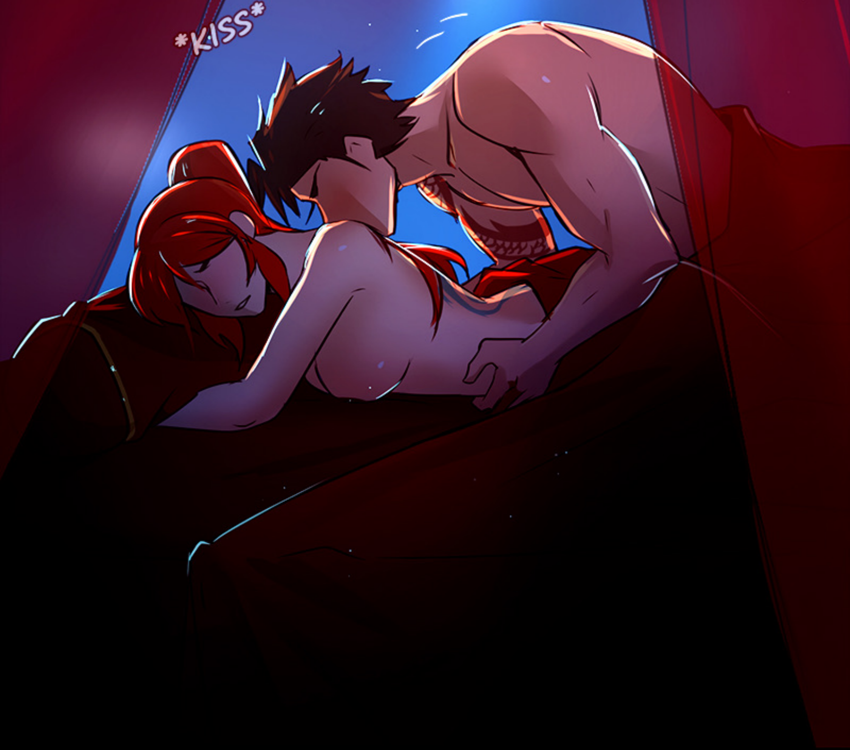
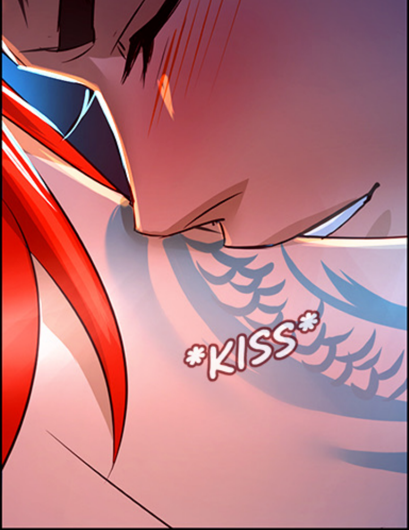
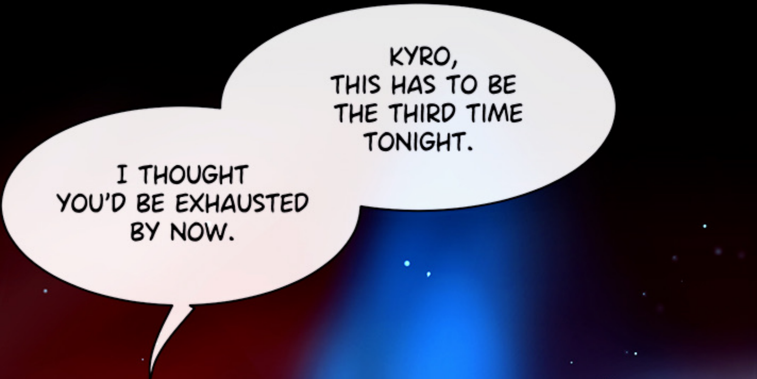
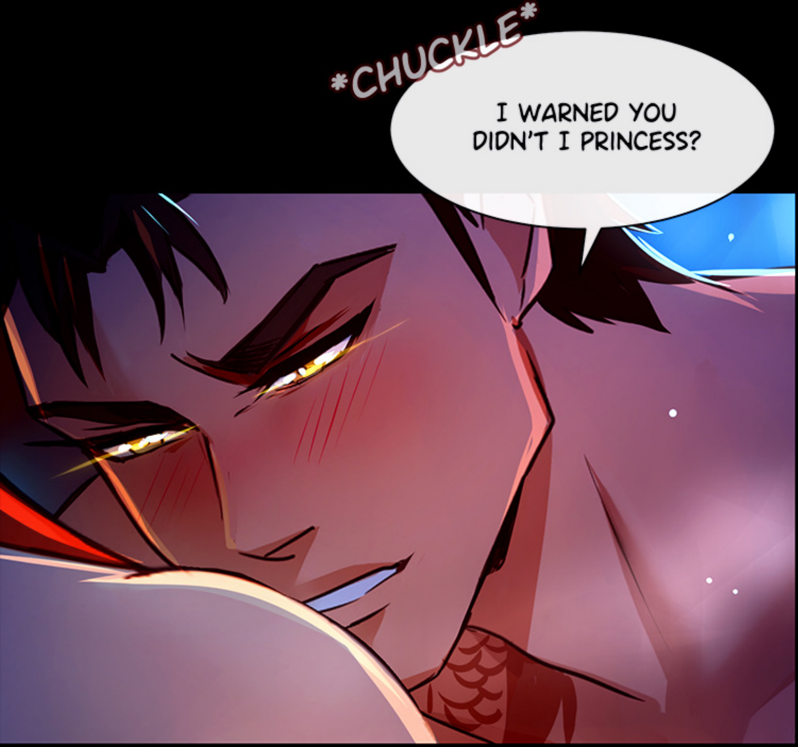


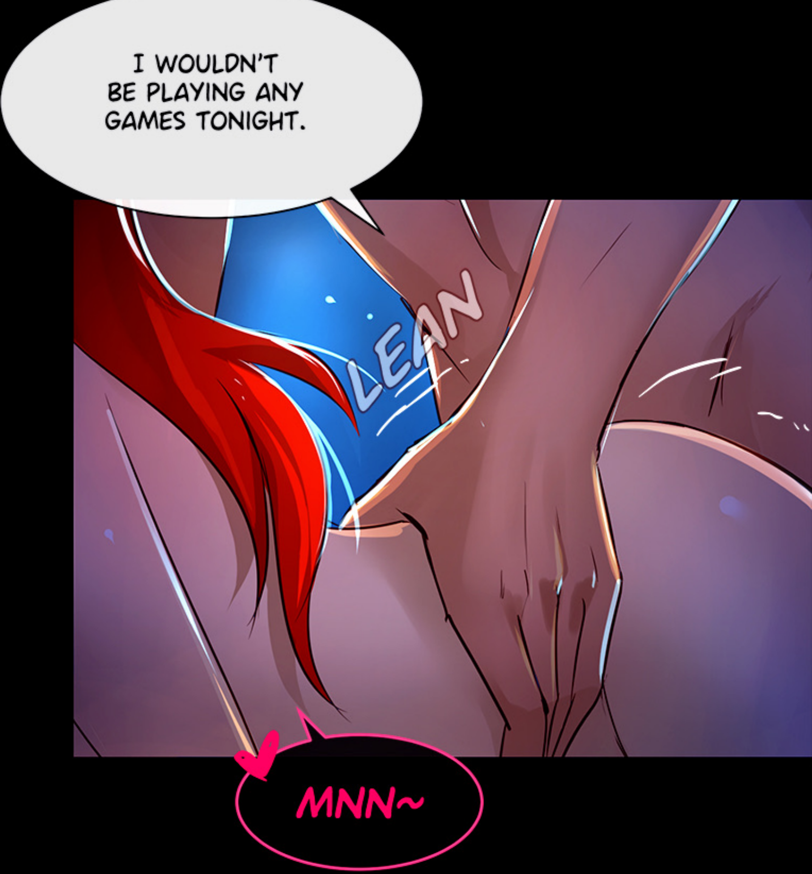


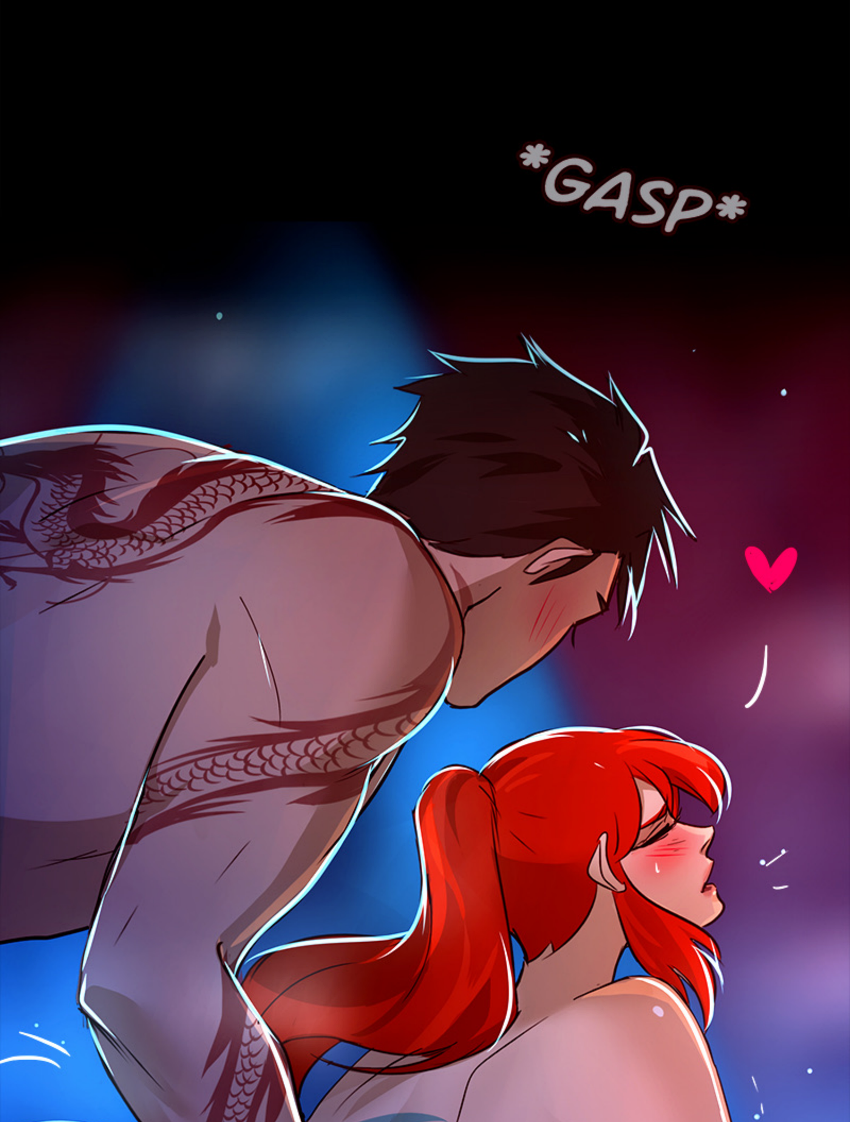
HEAVENS, IT CAN'T BE...

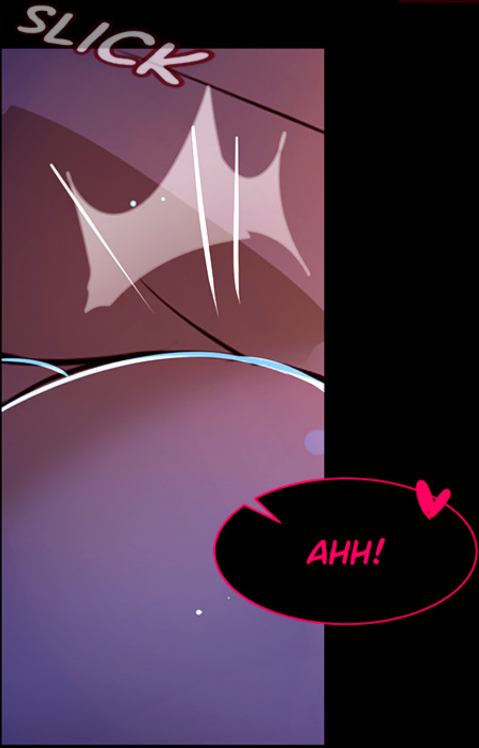


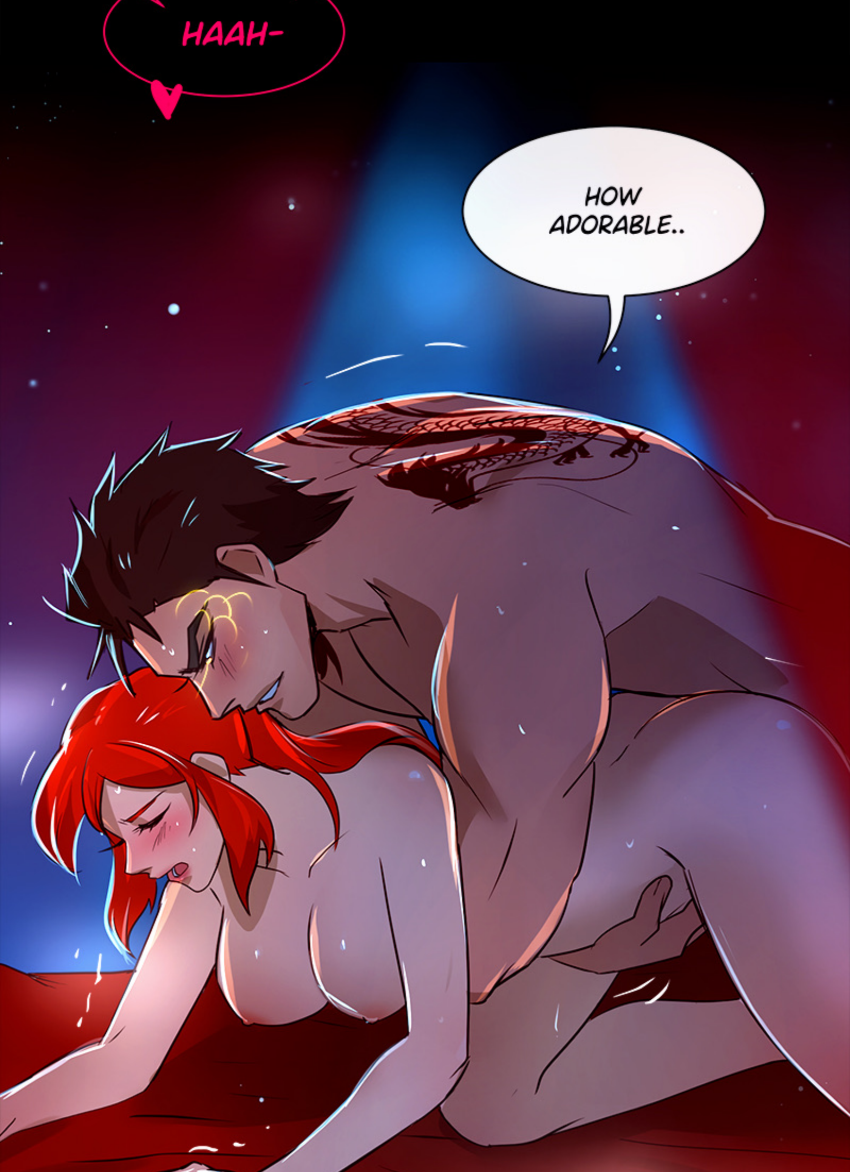

KYRO, THIS HAS TO BE THE THIRD TIME TONIGHT.
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE EXHAUSTED BY NOW.


CHUCKLE
I WARNED YOU DIDN'T I PRINCESS?


I WOULDN'T BE PLAYING ANY GAMES TONIGHT.
LEAN
MNN~





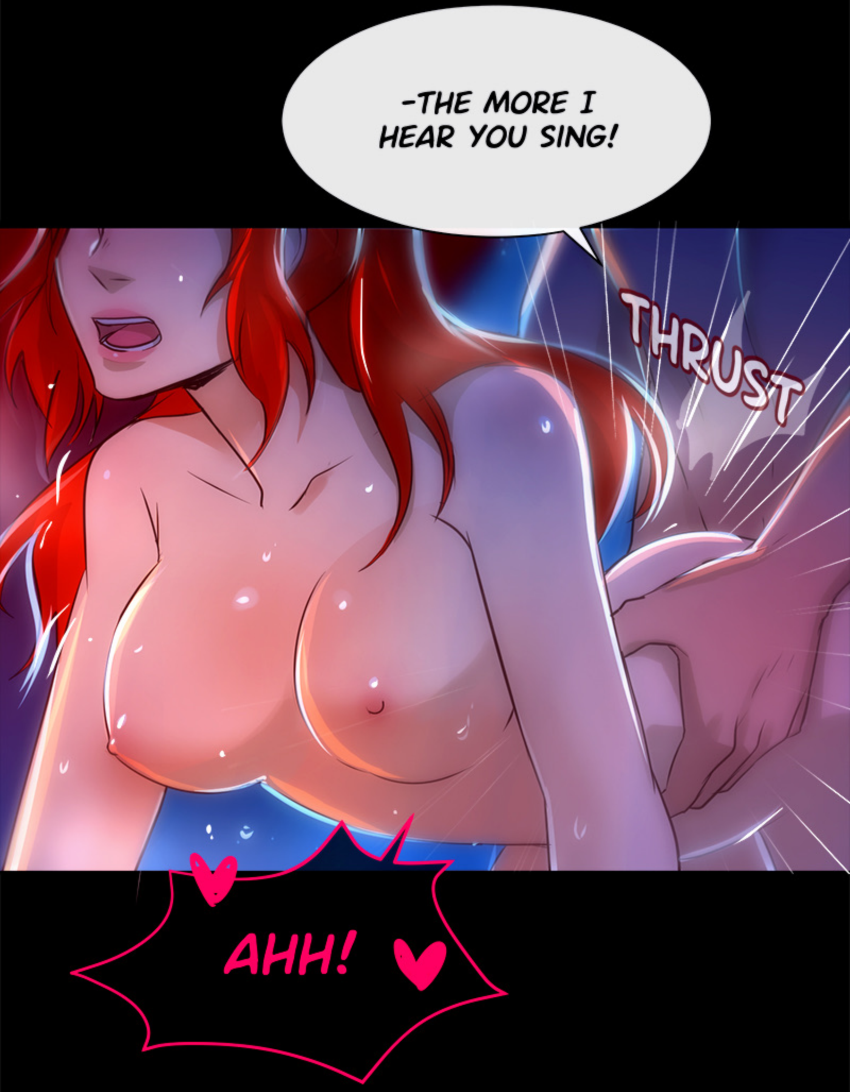

HAAH-
HOW ADORABLE..

STROKE
STROKE

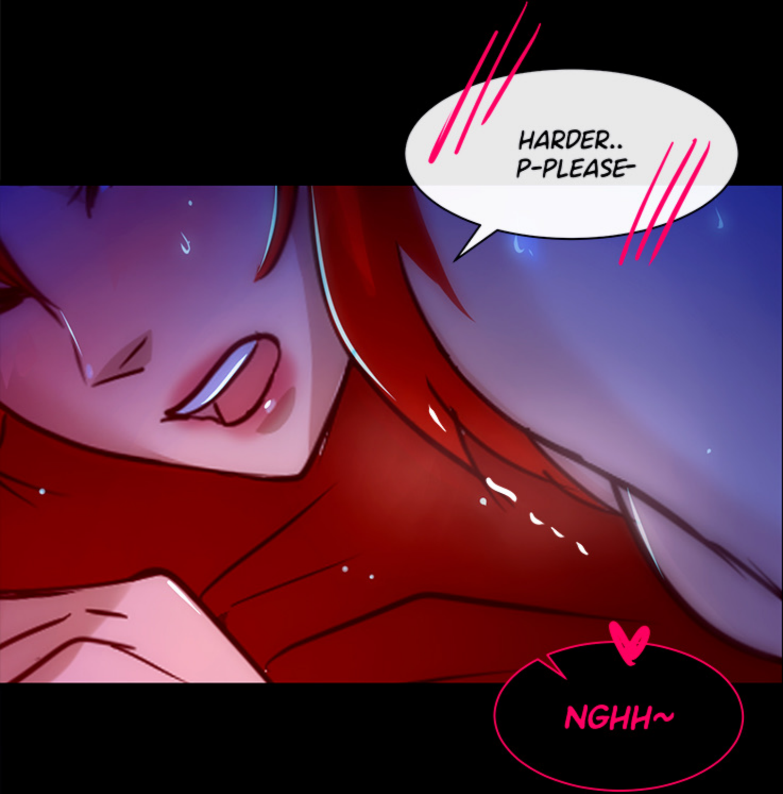
H-HEAVENS, YOU TRULY ARE- INSATIABLE.

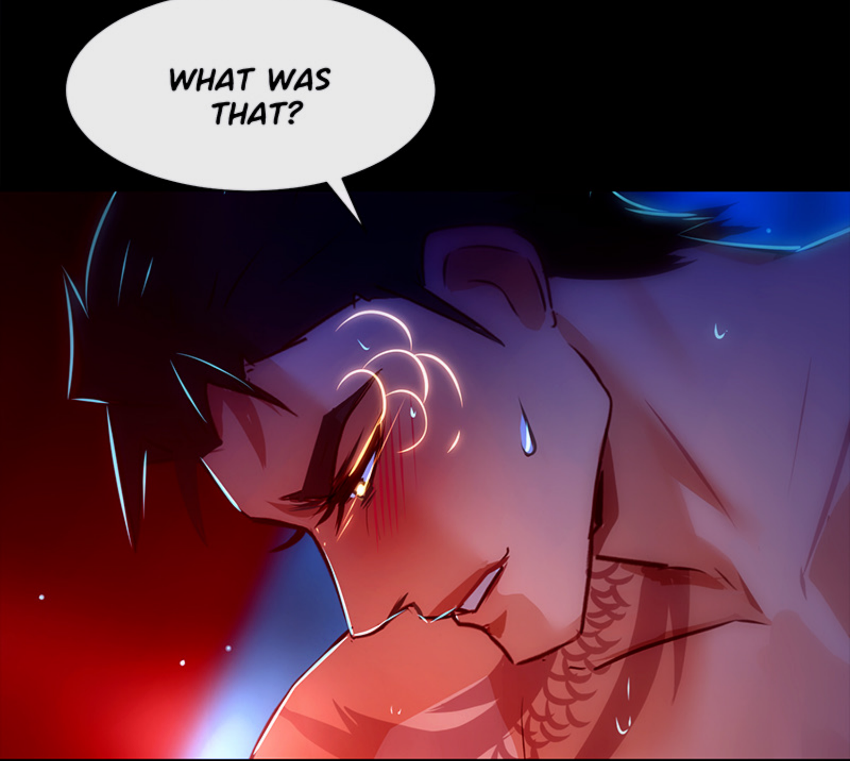
CHUCKLE
THAT'S QUITE AMUSING COMING FROM *YOU*...

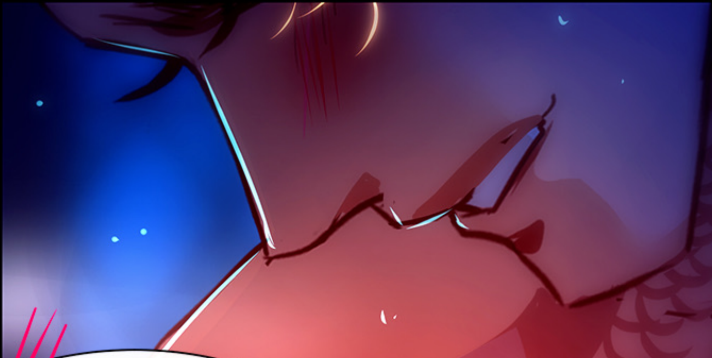
IT SEEMS THE MORE FORCEFUL I AM...
PLEASE-

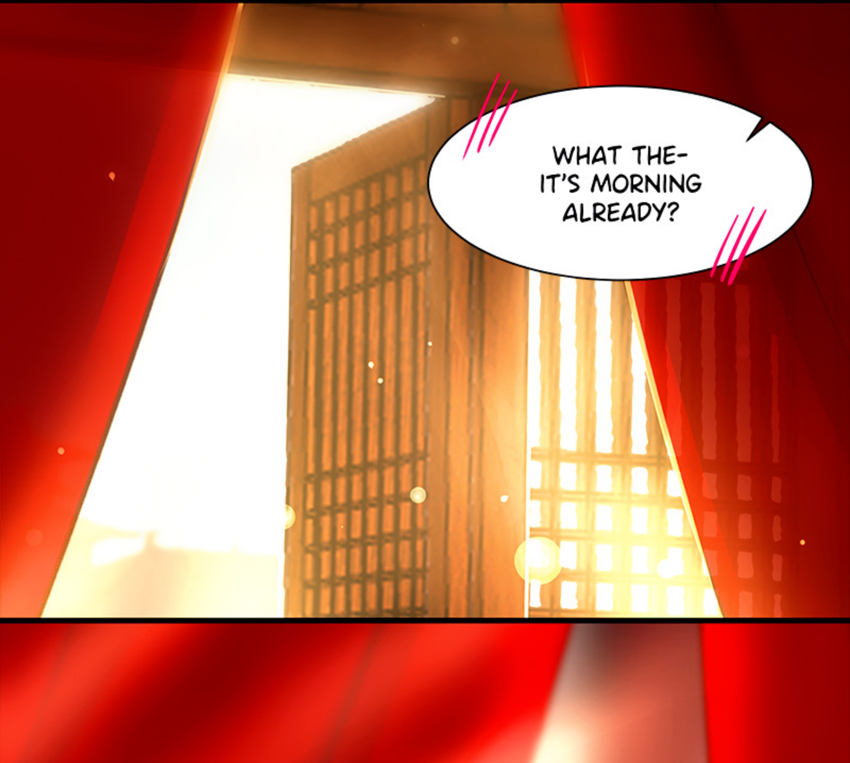

-THE MORE I HEAR YOU SING!
THRUST
AHH! ♥

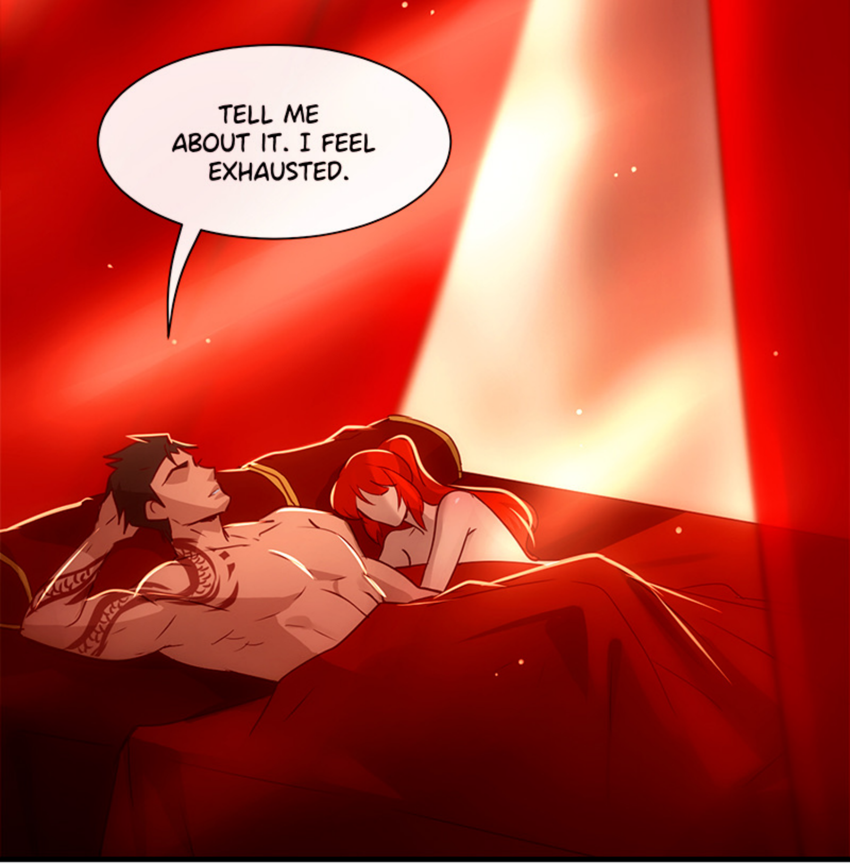
SLICK
SLICK
AH! Y-YES!

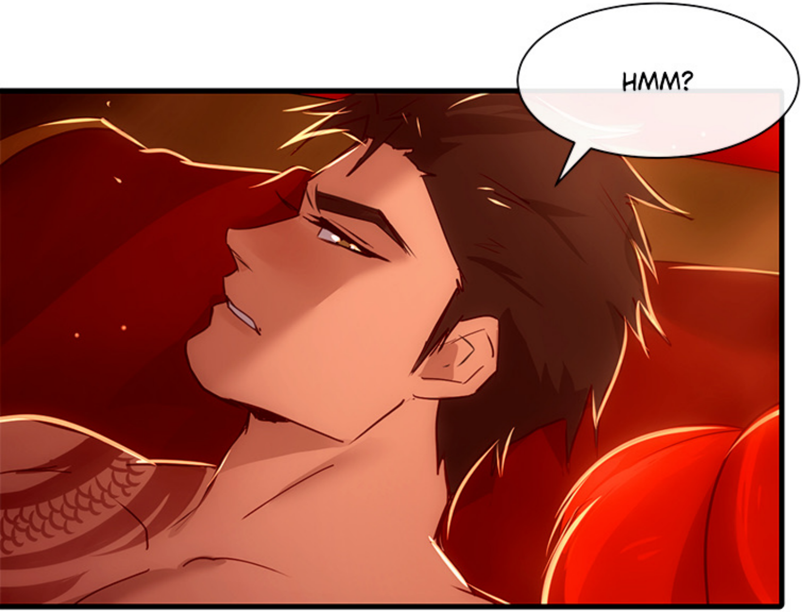

HARDER..
P-PLEASE–
NGHH~

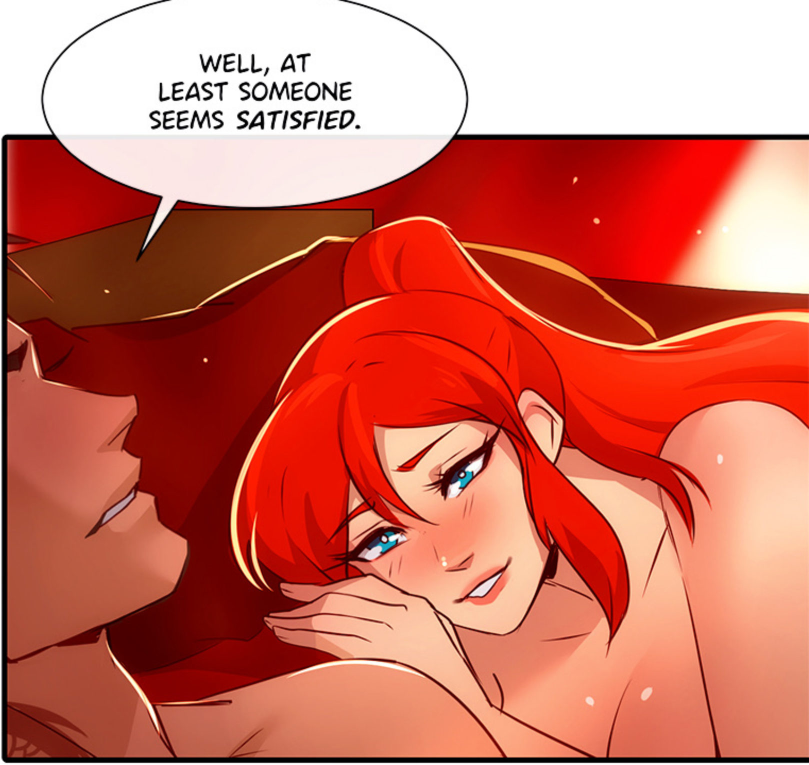

WHAT WAS THAT?

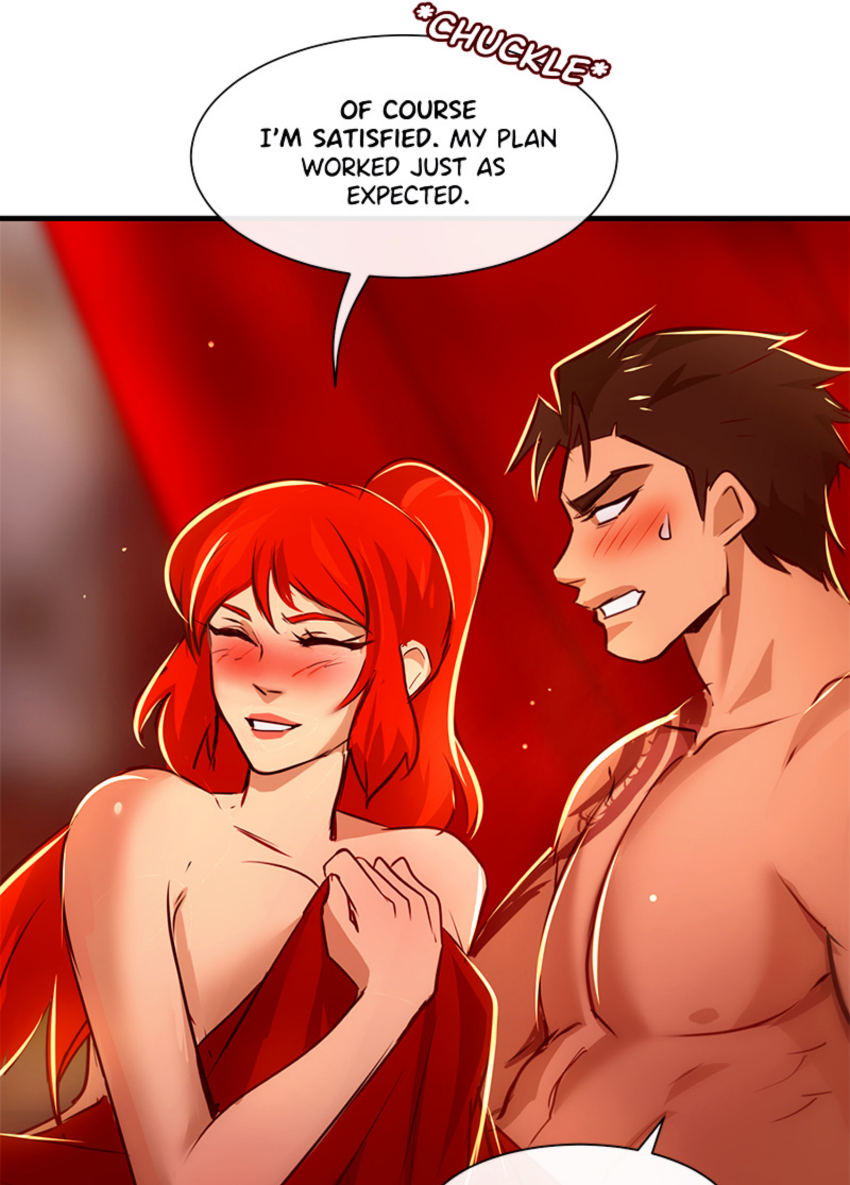


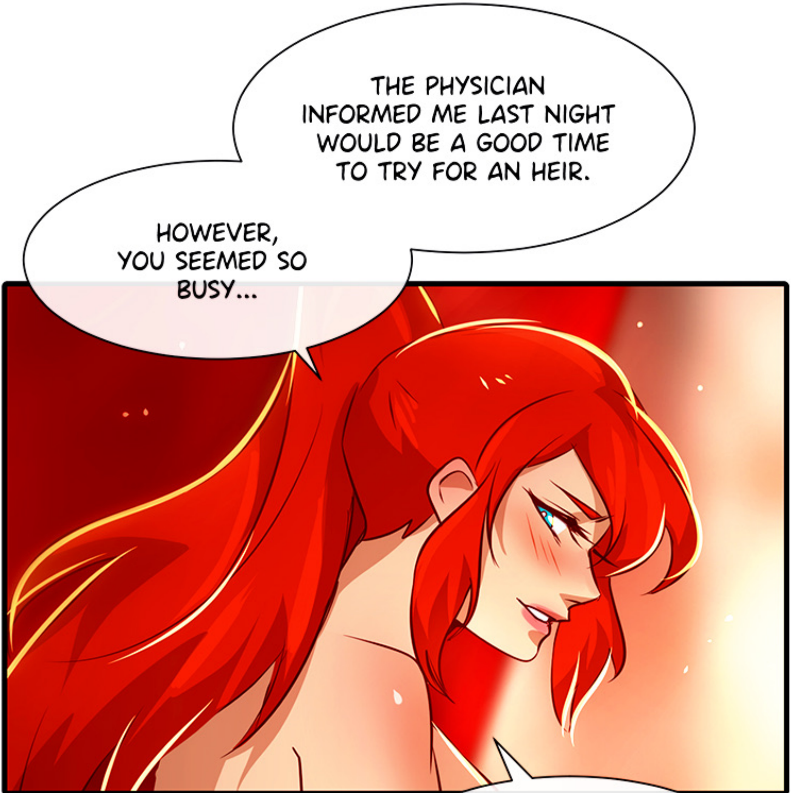

WHAT THE- IT'S MORNING ALREADY?

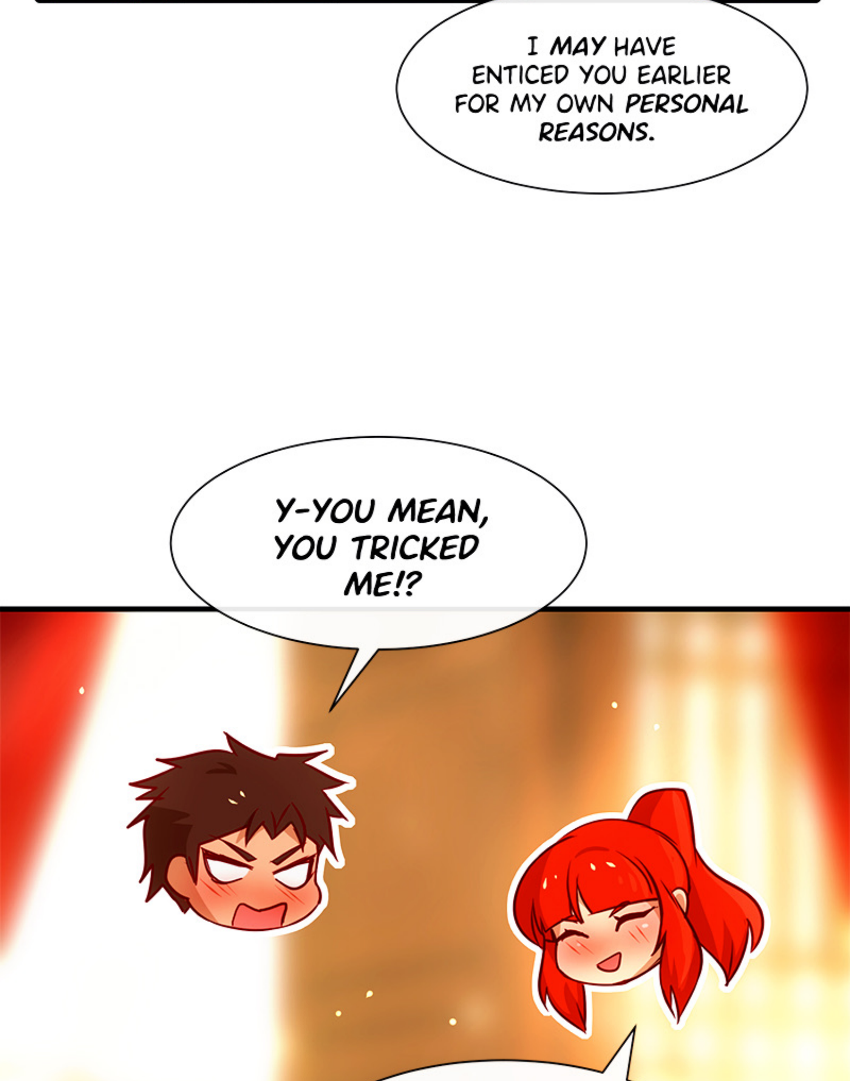

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I FEEL EXHAUSTED.




WELL, AT LEAST SOMEONE SEEMS *SATISFIED.*


CHUCKLE
OF COURSE I'M SATISFIED. MY PLAN WORKED JUST AS EXPECTED.


THE PHYSICIAN INFORMED ME LAST NIGHT WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO TRY FOR AN HEIR.
HOWEVER, YOU SEEMED SO BUSY...


I MAY HAVE ENTICED YOU EARLIER FOR MY OWN PERSONAL REASONS.
Y-YOU MEAN, YOU TRICKED ME!?

HOW ELSE WAS I SUPPOSED TO GET YOU AWAY FROM YOUR WORK?

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