



Finally,
the day
came.



I couldn't
sleep, and
woke up
early.



*Maybe I
should've
gone with
something a
little more
feminine...
(I don't have
anything)*

I'd
already
pretty
much
figured
out what
I was
going to
wear.



I'd have
to say I
agree
with
them on
that.

- NEVER WEARING MAKE-UP
- POOR FITTING COMFORT
- CLOTHES THAT COVER THE LINES OF MY BODY
- WEIRD CLOTHES
- NO CLEAR SENSE OF STYLE

- WEARING MAKE-UP
- NOT TOO TIGHT
- CLEAR SENSE OF STYLE

- SWEET SCANS, AGE THESE PEOPLE ANY MORE!

BEHIND THE LINES OF YOUR BODY

I learned
afterwards
that yeah,
men's clothes
and a lack of
make-up are
kinda frowned
upon (amongst
girls who
like girls).

I'd only just resolved to go, but immediately felt like I'd already dug myself into a deep and inescapable hole.



I'd given up on living a real life for such a long time, I didn't have any clothes.

In the end, worst came to worst and I borrowed money from my mother to pay the prostitute.



Also the temporary income I'd been relying on turned out to be less than I'd thought...

It's not like I'm going out to have fun. This is money for something important... Something I have to go and do... I thought to myself.

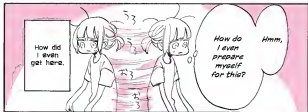


But I honestly didn't feel so guilty about it.

And to venture into these places I'd always thought were wrong, this was what I had to do.



To affirm all these things I'd been unable to affirm about myself...



How did I even get here.

How do I even prepare myself for this?

Hmm.



Wow, I don't really know what that means.

She'll do all kinds of things I've never had done to me before.

I'm going to meet up with someone I've never met, go with her to my first love hotel,



Then figured I'd set off a little early.

So I did nothing but check my phone all day,



Finally on the precipice of having my biggest wish come true...

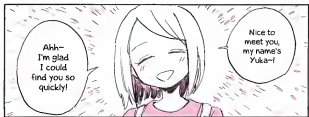
As I stood on the platform waiting for my train,





YA-AY!

...Yeah.



Ahh-
I'm glad
I could
find you so
quickly!

Nice to
meet you,
my name's
Yuka-!



Yeah,
me
too.

Ah,

I'm
looking
forward
to spending
time with you
today-!











It's the first time I've been in a love hotel.

Nothing at all.

None.

Any stuff with boys?

I've never been on a date.



I'll leave that up to you!

Is there anything in particular you're interested in doing?

Wow! It's kind of an honor!

Ah, really!?



Even if I had requests, I couldn't just come out and say them like that...!

Wonder if the bath's ready-



I realized it wouldn't be so easy to just switch into things like this after 28 years spent thinking 'Sex = Bad'.





TL Note:

'Tachi' - more active, aggressive partner

'Liba' - (From 'Liberty') down for whichever role



And so her beautiful, beaming smile was met with this indescribable expression.

Cursed by my lack of day to day human interaction, I don't know how my face should look...

My face...
It isn't moving right.

LIKE I CAN'T SETTLE ON ANY ONE EXPRESSION...

This is...

I don't know if the woman on top of me had realized,

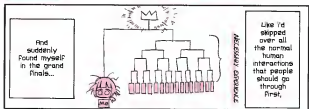
3000

Was the first time anyone had kissed me.

But that













I was already starting to think I might be done for.

Like in ero-doujin!



Reality

I guess they were able to open up a little more.

It was the best I think I've ever felt!

Reviews

My legs were twitching, I had no idea it would be so intense!

It was unforgettable.

I remembered back to the reviews I'd read before I came.



I don't know... As a person I'm just not working right or something.

Anxiety about -> interacting with people

I'm just...



I can't take it anymore, it's too hard...

I'm sorry...

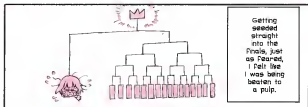


She's inside









But I don't feel like any of it's real, like all this is taking place somewhere else.

Haa

Nh

This should all be incredible to me.



Ah

Nhh

I don't feel like I'm touching someone else's body.



Mmh, that's right

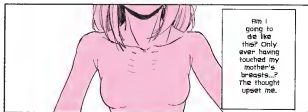
Sit down

?



Her breasts and her whole body were right there in front of me, and I couldn't touch her anywhere.













She'd been so kind and gentle with me. I wonder why I wasn't able to respond to any of it.



It was 19000 Yen, right?

Ah, yeah.

Feel free to stop by again-

If it had been any other girl, I imagine this whole experience would've been a disaster.



Oh, thanks-I

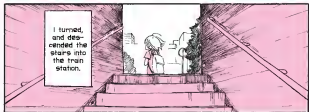
I paid her the money.

It's 19000 exactly.



But she kindly walked me back to the station.

Given the way I'd been, she could've just left,



The Private Report
on My Lesbian Experience
with Loneliness