

Whizumi Patreon by Thomas Bell

(21/January/2024 - 21/March/2025)

[Patreon Schedule \[January to February\]](#)

[Jan 21, 2024](#)

Hi, thank you for visiting this page!

I've had to reschedule the early-access release date due to Patreon's billing policy.**

The early-access demo release date is set for 01.02.24.**

Before the early-access release, I will post some **free** content that will give you some insight into what to expect from the upcoming update and Patreon in the future. **So join for free to stay tuned!**

Plan before the early-access release [no membership]:

- 2 sneak peeks before the early-access release: 22.01.24 [posted] and 29.01.24 [posted].
- A poll to select short stories that will be released next month: 25.01.24 [posted]. [\[Available list of short stories.\]](#)
- A short story with one of the ROs: 28.01.24 [posted].
- A post for short stories requests/suggestions: 30.01.24 [posted].

The overall plan for February:

- **Early-access release:** 01.02.24 [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- Weekly progress updates on Chapter 2 pt. 2 [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- Sneak peeks at Chapter 2 pt. 2 [All Tiers].
- 2 monthly short stories with the Sanguine Sky cast 10.02.24 [Tier 3; Tier 4], 24.02.24 [Tier 4].
- Poll posts to select the next short stories [Tier 4]. [\[Available list of short stories.\]](#)
- A post for short stories requests/suggestions: 14.02.24 [Tier 4].
- A poll to select the RO's **spicy** side story that will be released next: 18.02.24 [Tier 4].
- Sneak peek at selected RO's **spicy** side story [Tier 4].

Spicy side stories will be published separately on **DashingDon** due to possible explicit content and will include character creation and choices.

Also, please let me know if you have anything you want to see on my page as a supporter in the future. I hope you'll enjoy my content!

Thank you for your interest and support! ♥

[What Awaits You in Chapter 2. Pt. 1 \[Sneak Peek #1\]](#)

[Jan 22, 2024](#)

Hi, I hope your Monday isn't stressful.

First, I'd like to thank everyone who subscribed, especially those who chose to have paid memberships. You are the best, and I have no words to express my gratitude for your support. All I can do for now is share more information about the upcoming early-release!

What awaits you in Chapter 2. pt. 1:

- Another haunting dream that raises more questions than answers.
- A conversation with your sister that sheds light on your past. Define why you attended the police academy, learn how your and your sister's paths parted, and why she returned to Fallenmor again.
- Another conversation with your sister about your love life. Or, for those who aren't pursuing a romance with anyone, an opportunity to learn more about upcoming life events.
- A meeting with Mr. Mosley, the father of the second victim.
- A face-to-face meeting with three new ROs, the CID team that was sent by higher forces to investigate a murder. Or so you've been told.
- An opportunity to try to assert the right to an investigation or the option to choose to continue to follow protocol.
- Learn more about what's going on and find out what Morgan has to do with it.
- The CID team's POV about their true reason for staying in Fallenmor and how it may be related to you, the detective.

Also, I haven't forgotten that I promised you a sneak peek.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

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You part your lips to introduce Morgan, but stop yourself when you see the recognition in his eyes. Confused, you shift your gaze to Roderick, but he ignores you, nodding to Morgan.

"Morgan."

"Roderick." He nods in response while Theo, ignoring your confused look, comes closer and hugs Morgan. He stays still, and Theo quickly pulls away, clapping him on the shoulder.

"Did you miss us, Mor? You don't have to answer though." Theo shifts his sly gaze towards you. "I wouldn't blame you if you didn't."

Morgan gives him a blank stare, causing Theo to chuckle as he dramatically places his hand on his chest. "So cold."

As he steps away from him, Isaac moves closer, taking Theo's place. They shake hands as if they were old acquaintances. "Morgan, it's good to see you." This time, Morgan gives him a small smile.

Finally, his gaze meets yours.

Next

I hope this piques your interest. There will also be a second sneak peek, and if you have any preferences on what you'd like to see, let me know.

That's all for now. Thank you for your interest ♥

[Poll for Short Stories to Be Released Next](#)

[Jan 25, 2024](#)

Hello, hope you are doing well!

Two short stories are coming out next month, and I'll leave it up to you to choose which ones.

The poll will be open until early next month. When the time is up, I'll choose the two most popular voting options. If you'd like to request or suggest an idea for the next short stories, you'll have a chance to do

so on January 30.

In the meantime, here are some stories for you to choose from:

[MC POV] Detective Klemens cheers up the MC after a rough shift.

0%

[K POV] K interrupts Officer Wheeler and the detective in the hallway.

27%

[L POV] L recalls the first time they met the MC.

18%

[M POV] M finds the detective asleep in their office.

55%

The reason Ulmer calls M a "lab doc" and what that has to do with the detective.

0%

Officer Parker is tired of hearing about the detective from L.

0%

Poll ended Jan 31, 2024 · 11 votes total

[Short Stories: The Inspector's First Attempt to Tell the Detective About the Reassignment \[Keira Version\]](#)

[Jan 28, 2024](#)

Keira despises mornings at the station.

Specifically, a certain time when the shift changes. It's an especially noisy period, and the hallways are crowded with people who have just arrived for their shift and those who are going home.

She doesn't care about either of them, but they're often blocking the way in the hallways, annoying her even more. However, that's not the only reason she's especially annoyed today.

"Fuck!" Keira hisses when one of the officers walks by and accidentally bumps into her. Unable to contain her frustration, Keira shoots her a glare.

"Inspector! Sorr—"

"Is it that hard to stay on the opposite side of the hallway?" The woman and her group offer no response, and Keira lifts her chin, adjusting her shirt. "Move," she commands as she strides past them, the pain in her arm throbbing. *Fuck. Just fuck.*

Barely a week has passed since Klemens' funeral. Chief Nash wasn't answering his phone, leaving all the paperwork and decisions in her hands.

She isn't prepared for this responsibility. But compared to the others, she was the only one who was good at dealing equally with the practical and paperwork parts of the job. No deputy had been appointed; therefore, all the organizational and clerical work fell squarely on her shoulders.

After that, her job had become a living hell.

Could it have been otherwise? The detective, a law enforcement employee, is dead. The killer is on the loose, and the department has no clues or leads. Civilians are in a panic, and even fellow police officers are on edge. The fact that their department is central only makes things worse, especially with only one active detective now.

She purses her lips as her thoughts return to the remaining detective. She has news for them that she needs to tell, and she'd be lying if she said she didn't know how they'd feel about it, and she's not looking forward to it.

She repeats to herself that it's part of her job, but it doesn't help, and every step toward the detective's office feels heavy.

Reaching the detective's office, she opens the door without knocking.

"Surname—" she stops mid-sentence upon finding the office empty. She stands frozen for a couple of seconds before her hand with the clipboard slowly slides down.

Hell, she is so tired. Why can't everything just go smoothly? She closes her eyes for a moment, attempting to calm herself.

"Need something?" She hears the detective's voice and turns around. Their bloodshot eyes and the dark circles under them make her falter.

If they do notice her reaction, they don't show it as they walk past her. Their proximity is inches apart, and she clears her throat, frowning harder.

"Well?" the detective asks, the detachment in their voice bringing up a wave of incomprehensible discomfort in her, but she pushes that confusing feeling back, tightly gripping the clipboard with the papers.

"I need to talk about—"

"You're bleeding." The detective's gaze falls on her hand, and she finds herself doing the same. *Shit.*

The wound on the back of her palm has reopened, staining the paper clipboard with blood. It must have started bleeding when she bumped into the woman in the hallway. But more importantly... *the report is ruined.*

Anger resurfaces within her. Everyone has a breaking point, and it seems to be starting now. Why does her breakdown always come at such an ill-timed moment?

The detective senses her frustration and pulls a small package from the bottom drawer. Opening it, the detective extends it to her. When she doesn't react, the detective holds it out closer. "These are antiseptic wipes. Safe for wounds."

She accepts it, taking quick steps toward the small trash bin. She quickly and sloppily wipes away the blood, angrily pressing down on the wound harder than necessary.

"Keira."

Shut up, she mentally utters, frowning harder at the note of sympathy in the detective's voice. Tossing the wipes into the bin, she turns around, her anger replaced by surprise when she finds the detective standing next to her.

"May I?" the detective asks, their voice echoing like a lullaby into her consciousness. She doesn't immediately realize they're referring to the plasters they're holding. Unable to find the strength to answer or argue, she simply nods.

When the detective's fingers touch her palm, she shivers, closing her eyes, hoping that not seeing their proximity will help take whatever overtakes her away, but it intensifies the sensation even more.

Gently applying pressure, the detective sticks plaster along the wound. Feeling their steady movements makes her anger slowly subside, helping her feel calmer. After a moment of silence, she hears the detective's voice again.

"How did you get hurt?"

She opens her eyes again, fixing her gaze on them. The detective doesn't look at her, being too busy preparing a second plaster. The detective's eyes trace over the wound, and she follows their gesture with her gaze.

I got hurt because I'm an idiot who doesn't learn from her mistakes, she thinks, recalling the actual reason. "It doesn't matter."

She'll never say aloud that it was a result of her decision to pet the neighbor's cat after she fed him. The owner doesn't keep a very close eye on him when letting him go outside, and Keira often takes pity on him and feeds him, even though she knows she shouldn't.

This morning, she decided to try to pet him. Animals never liked her, but she chose to do it anyway, and she got what she expected. *Idiot*.

The detective doesn't question her further, gently pressing the plaster down as they finally let go of her hand. The loss of the warmth of their skin is palpable.

"What did you want to talk about earlier?" the detective asks, and Keira realizes they're still standing close without taking a step back. Looking into their tired eyes, she doesn't dare take a step back either.

Nash is assigning you to take Klemens' position. Now that he's gone, you'll be reassigned to senior detective.

Two simple sentences are stuck in her throat as she finds herself lost in their tired eyes, wishing that this quiet moment of respite she feels now will never end for both of them.

But she knows it will, as soon as she opens her mouth.

Why does it have to be her, the one who does and says things that only hurt? Especially now, when their touch is still warm on her skin even after it's ended.

As if only now realizing her thoughts, she averts her gaze and takes a step back, refusing to look at the detective.

"Later," she says, almost slapping herself on the forehead for letting her voice give away her feelings, but the next words come out before she can stop them. "Thank you..."

She doesn't wait for the detective's response, turning around and walking quickly out of the office.

Doubt is a terrible feeling. One she can't allow herself to have. She knows it, and yet, there she is. Making the same mistakes.

Her eyes drop to the plasters on her hand. The same mistakes.

What was she even thinking? She left without doing what she planned to do, but was there any point? She'd still have to deliver the news to the detective and still have the same outcome.

Reaching her office, she irritably tosses the clipboard onto her desk with a loud thud.

Doubts... only get in the way. Next time, she'll never doubt again. The thought pulses through her mind as the detective's tired gaze still haunts her memory.

Never again.

[Short Stories: The Inspector's First Attempt to Tell the Detective About the Reassignment \[Kyle Version\]](#)

[Jan 28, 2024](#)



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Specifically, a certain time when the shift changes. It's an especially noisy period, and the hallways are crowded with people who have just arrived for their shift and those who are going home.

He doesn't care about either of them, but they're often blocking the way in the hallways, annoying him even more. However, that's not the only reason he's especially annoyed today.

"Fuck!" Kyle hisses when one of the officers walks by and accidentally bumps into him. Unable to contain his frustration, he shoots her a glare.

"Inspector! Sorr—"

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Never again.

[Chapter 2 Pt. 1 \[Sneak Peek #2\]](#)

[Jan 29, 2024](#)

Hi! Mondays are never easy, but I hope your week goes well.

The early-access release is 3 days away, and I hope you're already excited!

As promised, the second sneak peek at Chapter 2 pt. 1 features some bonding time with your twin sister.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

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Although her education took much longer than yours: she chose to study and earn her degree, and returned to Fallenmor only two years ago, when you were already working at the station and had been promoted to detective.

Everything was going your way for you, and you actually never thought Olivia would come back.

That's until you heard the doorbell ring late one night. Olivia stood there with her suitcase and eyes so sad that your heart sank, and before you could ask what happened, she started crying, hard and bitter. The last time she cried like that was at your aunt's funeral.

All because of him.

"You're thinking too loudly," Olivia says, letting out a chuckle, but her eyes are filled with appreciation.

☒ "You want to go back." You're not asking.

☐ Say nothing, focusing on cooking.

Next

Thank you for showing your interest ♥

[Short Stories: Ideas Requests/Suggestions \[January\]](#)

[Jan 30, 2024](#)

Hello! I hope you enjoyed the short story featuring Kyle / Keira I posted earlier.

All the short stories that will be coming out can be considered canon, but they are not part of the main story because:

- They can complicate the storyline (especially the spicy side stories).
- They take place in the past, so they are not mentioned in the main story.

I've spent a year developing the plot and reasons for past and upcoming events, so if you have ideas for what you'd like to see in short stories about any of the Sanguine Sky characters, you can suggest them in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of short stories\]](#). They will be included in the next voting post on the short stories.

Comments on this post will be open until January 2.

Thank you for showing your interest in the story and characters!

[Patreon Schedule \[February\]](#)

[Feb 1, 2024](#)



Hello, thank you for visiting this page!

I decided to create a separate February schedule post for convenience and to add specifics based on the January short story voting.

The overall plan for February:

- [Early-access release](#) ^{**}[**Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4] [posted: 01.02.24].
- Weekly progress updates on Chapter 2 pt. 2 [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- Sneak peeks at Chapter 2 pt. 2 [All Tiers].
- A short story featuring M: 10.02.24 [Tier 3; Tier 4].

- A short story featuring K: 24.02.24 [Tier 4].
- Poll post to select the next short stories: 11.02.24 [Tier 4]. [\[Available list of short stories.\]](#)
- Post for short stories requests/suggestions: 14.02.24 [Tier 4].
- Poll post to select the RO's **spicy** side story that will be released next: 18.02.24 [Tier 4].
- Sneak peek at selected RO's **spicy** side story [Tier 4].

Spicy side stories will be published separately on **DashingDon** due to possible explicit content and will include character creation and choices.

Also, please let me know if you have anything you want to see on my page as a supporter in the future. I hope you'll enjoy my content!

Important note! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for your interest and support! ♥

[\[Demo Update\] Chapter 2 Pt. 1 is OUT!](#)

[Feb 1, 2024](#)

Hello! I'm happy to announce that **Chapter 2 pt. 1 is out!** It contains 20k words (excl. code).

Before you get to the new content, I'd like to thank you again for your support and point out a couple of things.

- It's best to delete all old saves and start over, as I've added new variables and changed old ones.
- Please don't leak this link and keep it for yourself only. I've been working hard on a new chapter, and I would appreciate it if you would respect that.

I hope you'll enjoy the new content! **Here's the link:** [\[Early-release DEMO\]](#).

If you notice any coding / grammatical errors, please don't hesitate to let me know. Your feedback will help me make Sanguine Sky better! ♥

[Progress Update \[04 February 2024\]](#)

[Feb 4, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! My first weekly progress update is here, and I have a lot to share.

First of all, thank you all for supporting me and joining Patreon! I hope you enjoyed the update, and I also hope you enjoy the content I'll be sharing in the future.

Now for the progress. I've already started coding Chapter 2 pt. 2. I'm currently working on the scene with Sebastian / Selena, although I have some concerns about them.

Since the MC and the ROs, who have not previously known each other, have a limited amount of time to develop more than a simple interest in each other, my main goal is to try to make it feel natural and not forced.

And S, according to the storyline, has the least amount of time together with the MC of all the ROs. But I hope they will be intriguing and appealing, especially for those who aren't fond of the CID team.

Plus, I was able to add 2 opportunities for flirting instead of the planned 1 in their first meeting. I'm still thinking about how I can make more encounters for them, but right now, I'm just focused on making the interactions with them feel good and convey a certain emotion.

In the second weekly progress update, I will share more info about what you will encounter in Chapter 2 pt. 2, and maybe even post a sneak peek at the scene with S.

Starting with the second progress post, all future weekly progress updates will be released every Friday.

Thank you for your interest, and stay tuned! ♥

[\[Main Story Poll\] Name the Character: the Janitor Under Interrogation](#)

[Feb 7, 2024](#)

Hello! As I'm writing Chapter 2 Pt. 2, I've got a character whose name you can choose (or even suggest your own in the comments)!

A little spoiler! in Chapter 2 Pt. 2 you will have two activities with the CID team to choose from: go to the morgue with I and T, or interrogate the janitor who found the body with R.

I think it would be great if you could help me choose the janitor's last name, or even suggest your own.

While his appearance isn't important to the narrative, here's a bit of information about him: he's lanky and tall, in his 50s, and he looks like he's seen some shit.

So, you'll be referring to the janitor as...:

Mr. Tanner

0%

Mr. Galvan

0%

Mr. Flores

0%

Mr. Noyer

100%

Your suggestion [in the comments]

0%

Poll ended Feb 10, 2024 · 2 votes total

[main story poll](#)

[Progress Update \[09 February 2024\]](#)

[Feb 9, 2024](#)

Hi, the second progress update is here.

I finished polishing the scene with Sebastian / Selena, and I even have the opportunity to add a third flirting opportunity for them, but I'm still hesitant. Three in a row just for the first meeting feels a little

intense. 😊

I also translated my draft, and Chapter 2 pt. 2 already has 11k words without polishing and detailing each of the choices. So I expect Pt. 2 to be equal to or even bigger than Pt. 1 (around 20k words or more).

In Chapter 2 Pt. 2 you will have two activities with the CID team to choose from:

- Go to the morgue with I and T.
- Question the janitor who found the body with R.

Both scenes are quite challenging for me, as I'm trying to write in a manner that makes everything that happens feel more or less realistic without boring the readers with details.

In the next progress update, I'll talk a bit about interactions with the ROs, (especially jealousy moments if you've flirted with more than one RO) and the approximate release date for Pt. 2.

Also, the short story featuring Morgan will be released on February 10, and I'm also planning to share a sneak peek at the scene with S in the middle of next week.

Thank you for your interest, and stay tuned! ♥

[Short Stories: Morgan Finds the Detective Asleep in Their Office \[F!Morgan Version\]](#)

[Feb 10, 2024](#)

With a quick farewell glance around the lab, Morgan closes the door behind her. It's not the first time she's been the last to leave, nor will it be the last.

She brushes a strand of hair off her cheek, double-checking to ensure she hasn't forgotten anything. The entire department has been swamped with administrative tasks lately, adding extra responsibilities to her workload. And not only to her.

Her gaze lands on the report she printed and brought along with her. She's planning to check in with the detective before she leaves. But if she were entirely honest with herself, she doesn't really have to do it.

The modern era offers conveniences. She could have simply emailed the report, and the detective would have signed off on it, sending the scanned version back. Yet, she chooses to handle everything in person, ensuring everything is in order.

Yes. To ensure everything's in order—not to use every opportunity she has to see the detective in person. Especially now, as she purposefully heads to the detective's office without knowing if they're still on shift.

One part of Morgan hopes to find the detective's office already empty, but the other, more truthful part, hopes the detective hasn't left, yearning to see them before she leaves.

The tension of not knowing immediately fades away as the light from the detective's slightly opened door catches her eye, which means one thing: the detective is still on shift.

Unconsciously, Morgan takes a steadying breath, though it brings no relief. Every step she takes faintly echoes in the dimly lit corridor.

When it comes to the detective, everything becomes... obscure. Experiencing emotions has always been challenging, especially for her— for the likes of her.

She halts just outside the door, her hesitation preventing her from knocking like she usually does. Instead, she slowly pushes the door open, a slight creak piercing the silence as she freezes at the scene that greets her.

She gazes upon the detective, slumped over their desk; their breathing is steady, their features softened by sleep.

Witnessing the detective in this vulnerable state awakens something within Morgan—something she can't fathom, something she always struggles to resist.

With cautious steps, she approaches the detective's desk, her heart slowly pounding in her chest as her eyes continue to absorb the sight in front of her.

From the moment they met, Morgan couldn't help but wonder... What is it about the detective that evokes her senses, destroying all the boundaries she's supposed to follow? It's as if she doesn't know that even if she acted on her interest, it wouldn't work out.

Her body, as if protesting her thoughts, reaches out to the detective, her fingertips hovering near the detective's cheek before she reluctantly retreats. As she does, the urge to touch the detective becomes even stronger.

She turns away, her eyes scanning the office for the plaid she knows the detective always keeps around in case they need to stay on the job longer than usual.

Should she cover the detective? She wants to, but it might wake the detective up.

Morgan isn't sure what to do, so she simply stands there, hesitant to leave. When it comes to a detective, she always is. *The detective always—*

"Got you." The detective's hoarse voice cuts through her thoughts, and she turns to face them. The detective looks at her with a small but earnest smile.

"Detective," Morgan quietly murmurs, "You're awake... I—"

The detective shakes their head. "If only I caught criminals in the act just as easily, life would be so much easier."

Any answer Morgan could have mustered dies as the detective rises from the chair and straightens up to stretch. Her eyes involuntarily trace the outline of the detective's body, and it takes considerable effort for her to avert her gaze.

"I'm sorry. Did I wake you?" she asks, placing the report on the desk, using this moment to pull herself together before turning her attention back to the detective.

The detective hums, their slightly drowsy appearance and the sound they make not helping her concentrate, but instead distracting her even further. She closes her eyes tiredly.

Hell, why does she struggle with her emotions, not her imagination?

"It's alright. I'm glad you're here," the detective says, their words causing Morgan to freeze, intensifying the effect they have on her, but the detective doesn't notice it. They move past her, grabbing a couple of folders off the desk and tucking them into a nearby shelf rack.

Returning to the table, the detective leans over its edge, shifting their attention to the report she brought. "Finished already?"

Morgan simply nods, watching the detective intently. "I didn't expect you to finish it today," the detective admits, looking up, only then noticing her attentive gaze. "Is everything alright?"

No.

"Yes," Morgan replies in a measured tone, her gaze drifting to the dark circles under the detective's eyes. "Are you planning to stay at the station overnight as well?"

There's a moment of silence before the detective responds, meeting her gaze with interest. "Why? Do I look that bad?" the detective asks, turning their attention back to the report without waiting for her to respond. But Morgan still does.

"You fell asleep sitting up," she notes flatly, noticing the detective's lips twitching in the smile they're trying to hide.

"That's a pretty bold claim, considering you don't have any evidence for it."

"Even if I had evidence, it's not like I'd use it against you," says Morgan while the detective's attention is focused on the report.

The slowly growing smile on the detective's face shows her that the detective acknowledged her response, but it's not enough. What she wants...

"Unless you want me to." The words come off her lips easily—too easily. The detective looks up, meeting her gaze, rewarding her with what she wants: their attention.

But it's still not enough.

"I'm... concerned," Morgan admits slowly. The longer their eyes hold each other, the stronger she can sense... them. It's still not enough.

"If you're referring to work, don't worry. I can manage," the detective reassures, but their response makes Morgan a little taken aback until she realizes why the detective answered that way. She tightens her lips slightly.

She's aware of the rumors swirling around the detective. *'Too young for the position. They didn't earn their promotion rightfully'*. All the words that aimed at labeling the detective's accomplishments as undeserved.

Did the detective really think I was referring to that?

The thought courses through her veins like poison, igniting desires beyond measure. "It's not your job that concerns me."

The detective's eyes widen slightly, but Morgan holds their gaze firmly. She struggles with her emotions, but her desires are clear. She knows what she wants.

"Name—"

"Name! I've got some news!" Klemens' voice comes from outside the door until he comes in, slicing through the tension, causing both Morgan and the detective to flinch simultaneously. "Oh." Klemens shifts his gaze between them.

"Finally..." The detective's weary voice fills the room as they approach Klemens, taking a clipboard from the paper he was holding and quickly flipping through the contents. Klemens smiles, and then his gaze settles on Morgan.

"I didn't realize you were still on shift, Morgan," Klemens remarks, his smile failing to reach his eyes.

Morgan instantly senses Klemens' protective stance towards the detective, recalling their earlier conversation about her, her situation, and everything that follows.

"I was just about to leave," Morgan replies, shifting her gaze back to the detective.

"Thank you for stopping by and for your assistance. I'll bring the report in the morning," the detective says with a grateful nod, the note of weariness in their voice only reinforcing Morgan's hesitation to

leave.

"Good night, Name." The detective's gaze holds hers, and it takes all her willpower to shift her gaze to Klemens, offering him a parting nod. "Detective Bergmann."

She walks past both detectives, quietly shutting the door behind her.

The dim light of the hallway contrasts with how bright and warm the detective's office is. It serves as another reminder for her of where she belongs and what she can't have, even if she tries.

Every step away from the detective brings Morgan back to her usual state of stillness. This is the only way it should be. Even if it's not enough.

Even if deep down, Morgan already knows: when it comes to the detective, it can never be enough.

[Short Stories: Morgan Finds the Detective Asleep in Their Office \[M!Morgan Version\]](#)

[Feb 10, 2024](#)



With a quick farewell glance around the lab, Morgan closes the door behind him. It's not the first time he's been the last to leave, nor will it be the last.

He brushes a strand of hair off his forehead, double-checking to ensure he hasn't forgotten anything. The entire department has been swamped with administrative tasks lately, adding extra responsibilities to his workload. And not only to his.

His gaze lands on the report he printed and brought along with him. He's planning to check in with the detective before he leaves. But if he were entirely honest with himself, he doesn't really have to do it.

The modern era offers conveniences. He could have simply emailed the report, and the detective would have signed off on it, sending the scanned version back. Yet, he chooses to handle everything in person, ensuring everything is in order.

Yes. To ensure everything's in order—not to use every opportunity he has to see the detective in person. Especially now, as he purposefully heads to the detective's office without knowing if they're still on shift.

One part of Morgan hopes to find the detective's office already empty, but the other, more truthful part, hopes the detective hasn't left, yearning to see them before he leaves.

The tension of not knowing immediately fades away as the light from the detective's slightly opened door catches his eye, which means one thing: the detective is still on shift.

Unconsciously, Morgan takes a steadying breath, though it brings no relief. Every step he takes faintly echoes in the dimly lit corridor.

When it comes to the detective, everything becomes... obscure. Experiencing emotions has always been challenging, especially for him—for the likes of him.

He halts just outside the door, his hesitation preventing him from knocking like he usually does. Instead, he slowly pushes the door open, a slight creak piercing the silence as he freezes at the scene that greets him.

He gazes upon the detective, slumped over their desk; their breathing is steady, their features softened by sleep.

Witnessing the detective in this vulnerable state awakens something within Morgan—something he can't fathom, something he always struggles to resist.

With cautious steps, he approaches the detective's desk, his heart slowly pounding in his chest as his eyes continue to absorb the sight in front of him.

From the moment they met, Morgan couldn't help but wonder... What is it about the detective that evokes his senses, destroying all the boundaries he's supposed to follow? It's as if he doesn't know that even if he acted on his interest, it wouldn't work out.

His body, as if protesting his thoughts, reaches out to the detective, his fingertips hovering near the detective's cheek before he reluctantly retreats. As he does, the urge to touch the detective becomes even stronger.

He turns away, his eyes scanning the office for the plaid he knows the detective always keeps around in case they need to stay on the job longer than usual.

Should he cover the detective? He wants to, but it might wake the detective up.

Morgan isn't sure what to do, so he simply stands there, hesitant to leave. When it comes to a detective, he always is. *The detective always—*

"Got you." The detective's hoarse voice cuts through his thoughts, and he turns to face them. The detective looks at him with a small but earnest smile.

"Detective," Morgan quietly murmurs, "You're awake... I—"

The detective shakes their head. "If only I caught criminals in the act just as easily, life would be so much easier."

Any answer Morgan could have mustered dies as the detective rises from the chair and straightens up to stretch. His eyes involuntarily trace the outline of the detective's body, and it takes considerable effort for him to avert his gaze.

"I'm sorry. Did I wake you?" he asks, placing the report on the desk, using this moment to pull himself together before turning his attention back to the detective.

The detective hums, their slightly drowsy appearance and the sound they make not helping him concentrate, but instead distracting him even further. He closes his eyes tiredly.

Hell, why does he struggle with his emotions, not his imagination?

"It's alright. I'm glad you're here," the detective says, their words causing Morgan to freeze, intensifying the effect they have on him, but the detective doesn't notice it. They move past him, grabbing a couple of folders off the desk and tucking them into a nearby shelf rack.

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There's a moment of silence before the detective responds, meeting his gaze with interest. "Why? Do I look that bad?" the detective asks, turning their attention back to the report without waiting for him to respond. But Morgan still does.

"You fell asleep sitting up," he notes flatly, noticing the detective's lips twitching in the smile they're trying to hide.

"That's a pretty bold claim, considering you don't have any evidence for it."

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[Poll for Short Stories to Be Released Next \[February\]](#)

[Feb 11, 2024](#)

Hi, I hope you are doing well! The February poll for the short stories that will be released in March is here.

This time, I added the ability to choose multiple options. I've also updated the list of all side / short stories: [\[Available list of side / short stories.\]](#)

K has not been added to the current voting list because, after this month, they will already have two stories featuring them. **Stories with R, T, I, and S will be available only after the release of Chapter 2 Pt. 2.**

The poll will be open until February 18. When the time is up, I'll choose the two most popular voting options.

Here are some stories for you to choose from:

The office gossips about the detective's relationship with Morgan.

0

Klemens and Nash discuss why they chose MC for the detective position.

0

[L POV] MC's unexpected promotion.

3

[MC POV] Late night coffee break with Morgan.

0

Poll ended Feb 17, 2024 · 3 votes total

[Short Stories: Ideas Requests/Suggestions \[February\]](#)

[Feb 14, 2024](#)

Happy Valentine's Day! Whether you're spending this day alone or not, remember to love yourself first and foremost! ♥

This is a February post where you can suggest your ideas for short stories in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of short stories\]](#). They will be included in the next voting post on the short stories.

Comments on this post will be open until the end of the month.

Thank you for showing your interest in the story and characters!

[Progress Update \[16 February 2024\]](#)

[Feb 16, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I have some good news for you!

I will expand Chapter 2 Pt. 1 with an additional scene featuring the first meeting with Sebastian / Selena [+6k words].

This expansion is scheduled for release on 18.02.24.

More details on why I decided to do this will be provided on the release date. You will be able to either start playing it immediately after the CID team's POV without having to start over or use the demo's start page to jump right into it.

Now, onto the progress update.

I haven't started refining the scenes with the CID team yet, but I've been working on two scenes, one with Morgan, and the other with Lex / Lexie. They came out pretty bitter, just like I wanted them to be.

Some of the ROs will be especially aware of the competition for the MC's attention, and I enjoyed writing those little moments of jealousy. There will be more of these moments in Chapter 3, but I'll talk about them when I start working on it.

About the approximate release date of Chapter 2 Pt. 2.

I expect to be able to finish everything and release it by the end of March, or early April at the worst. But so far, the work is well underway, and I'm pretty happy with how it's turning out.

I think I'll make an announcement early next month with an exact release date.

Thank you for your support and interest! ♥

[\[Poll\] ROs' Side Story to Be Released Next \[Spicy\]](#)

[Feb 18, 2024](#)

Side stories are **NSFW** stories that focus solely on the MC's relationship with a featured RO. They'll include character creation and choices and will be released separately on DashingDon.

There are only 3 written so far, and I plan to release them all, but I'll let you choose which one you want me to start with:

- **L's story** takes place 6–8 years before the events in the main story, when MC and L graduate from the police academy.
- **M's story** takes place not long before the main events.

- **K's story** won't make sense until after Chapter 3, but it still doesn't contain any spoilers, rather serves as a follow-up to "what could have been if".

I'll still need to translate and code my drafts, and while my main focus is on the demo, I won't keep you waiting long, so take your pick:

♥ L, alcohol, and a graduation party.

40%

♥ Morgan's special care after a rough shift.

0%

♥ K, and a heated argument in the training room.

60%

Poll ended Feb 24, 2024 · 5 votes total

[\[Demo Update\] Chapter 2 Pt. 1 Expansion: S Intro Scene \[+7k words\]](#)

[Feb 18, 2024](#)

DEMO UPDATE

Hello, I have some good news for you!

I expanded Chapter 2 Pt. 1 with an additional scene of the first meeting with Sebastian / Selena [+7k words excl. code].

The link is the same: [\[Early-release DEMO\]](#).

You can either start playing it immediately after the CID team's POV without having to start over, or you can use the demo's start page to jump right into it.

Would you like to see a list of content warnings?

- ☒ I'd like to see the content warnings.
- ☐ No, please take me to the story.
- ☐ **No, please take me to the new content.**

Next

If you notice any grammatical or coding errors, please let me know.

A note on the technical part.

In Chapter 2 of Pt. 1, some small points of the narrative already change depending on the choices you make, on whether you flirt with any of the ROs or not. I hope this helps the narrative feel more MC-oriented.

```
*if (polite >= 50)
    "I don't understand why I should prove anything to you," you reply as calmly as possible,
    *if (emotional >= 50)
        but the tone of your voice still gives away your emotions.
    *if (emotional < 50)
        managing to maintain your composure.

*if (polite < 50)
    "I'm not going to prove anything to you," you reply sternly, clenching your jaw.

"I think you're taking things a little too personally, no?" ${seb_she} asks,
*if (seb_rp >= 1)
    ${seb_his} chair creaks as ${seb_she} leans closer, and ${seb_his} hand touches the back of your chair.
```

About the reasons why I decided to expand Chapter 2 Pt. 1.

- The public release is coming soon, and I don't want to deal with people who judge something based on three sentences.
- I hope that the introduction scene with the last of the ROs will give more insight into how the story will unfold, making the reader feel more intrigued and suspenseful.

Thank you for your support, I hope you enjoy this little update! ♥

[Progress Update \[23 February 2024\]](#)

[Feb 23, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, I hope the end of your week is not too stressful!

This week, I worked on the scenes with the CID team. Because the initial interactions with them are pretty stressful for the MC, I'm worried about these scenes. But if you chose the flirt options with them earlier, it will already affect the narrative.

Also, I realize that a character like Theo / Tess might seem uncomfortable to some, so I added an option to block their flirty comments and romance altogether.

```
*fake_choice
#Roll your eyes. "Sure. Let's get back to work."
*if (teo_attr = true) #♥ You smile slowly, holding his gaze. "I need something more convincing than mere words."...
*if (teo_attr = true) #♥ You sigh, trying to focus your attention back on the report. "Where is this coming from?"...
*if (teo_attr = true) #♥ "...I think you should focus more on your current task," you say, holding his gaze. ...
#Maybe you should tell that your team leader."...
#Trust is something that is earned by actions, not words."
*if (mc_attr != "ace")
    *if ((teo_attr = false) and (teo_man = "man")) #Look. I'm flattered, but I'm not attracted to men."
    *if ((teo_attr = false) and (teo_man = "woman")) #Look. I'm flattered, but I'm not attracted to women."
*if (mc_attr = "ace") #Look. I'm flattered, but not interested."
#Say nothing, focusing on the report. ...
*if (teo_attr = true) #Look. I'm flattered, but not interested." [Block.]...
```

And back to the CID team...

One person on tumblr made me wonder if I should return the option where the MC can turn in their badge and quit to continue investigating with Sebastian / Selena.

I originally gave up on this idea because I realized that I wouldn't be able to make that option equal to having the MC continue working at the station. Maybe I'll make a poll about it, but much later.

Right now, I just want to finish Chapter 2, because after that, I have to fix a lot of errors and polish what I've written.

That's all for now! K's POV [K interrupts Officer Wheeler and the MC in the hallway] will be released tomorrow, and I think I'll post a sneak peek at Chapter 2 Pt. 2 next week!

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a good weekend! ♥

[Feb 24, 2024](#)

SHORT STORIES

Murder, right at the station... Keira buries her hand in her hair, attempting to focus on the discussion in the briefing room.

She doesn't know what disturbs her most: the fact that it happened right under their noses, so quiet and organized that no one saw anything, or that it occurred in the detective's office.

With a tired sigh, Keira leans back in her chair, lifting her eyes to the ceiling, while the lively arguments between the captains blur into the background. *Focus. Think. What to do, how to proceed?*

"We'll discuss it when we have more information. Everyone, dismissed," Nash says in a tone that dissuades any further objections, pulling Keira out of her thoughts. The room fills with the sound of shuffling chairs and quiet conversations between the captains as they leave, and Keira rises from her chair as well, rubbing her neck.

The detective was supposed to be at the briefing too, but when everything happened, they were already off shift. She informed the captains that she would contact the detective herself, asking them to return to the station.

She'd never admit to herself the relief she felt when she heard the detective's concerned 'yes?' on the phone, telling her they were fine.

Because she had reason to be worried. A body in a detective's office could mean anything: a threat, a warning, a hint that the detective would be next... The thought makes the blood in her veins run cold, and she shrugs her shoulders, trying to shake off the occasional anxiety.

"Keira," Chief's voice makes her pause. "Tell Surname to come see me when they're done," he orders without looking at her.

"Understood," Keira says, heading out without waiting to be dismissed.

Pulling out her phone, she checks the time and curses under her breath. Due to the captains' arguments over what happened, the briefing went longer than usual. The detective should be waiting for her in her

office by now.

She presses her lips together, continuing to walk to her office faster. She needs to see the detective to ensure that they're okay and to know that—

She shakes her head. She needs to find out what they've learned and then think about how to proceed.

Arriving at her office, a knot of worry tightened in her chest. As she pushes open the door, the sight of her empty office only serves to deepen that sense of unease, making her anxiety overwhelm her every thought.

Fuck.

She doesn't even bother to put the clipboard she's been holding the entire time on the desk; her body seems to be moving on autopilot toward the detective's office, where the murder was committed.

Where the hell is Surname? Did they even make it to the station? She clenches her jaw as her thoughts continue to run through worst-case scenarios, preventing her from thinking rationally, but she doesn't care. She needs to make sure everything's okay. She needs to see them. She needs to—

Her train of thought is interrupted as she turns into yet another hallway. Her body almost immediately goes limp as she spots the detective, their gazes lock.

The relief she feels from just a second of feeling the detective's tired gaze on her is quickly replaced by irritation when she sees the presumable reason why the detective is late.

"Surname, why the hell are you still here?! I was waiting for you with the report half an hour ago!" she says with a raised voice, hating the ease with which anything related to the detective arouses such a storm of emotion within her.

It's all because the murder happened in their office, Keira tells herself, but her heart skips a heavy beat when their gazes lock again. *There's no other reason—*

"I was on my way," the detective says after a brief pause, shifting their gaze to the officer standing next to them, then back to her.

There's a flicker of subtle discomfort in the detective's eyes, and when Keira shifts her gaze to Officer Wheeler, noticing his flushed face, a cold surge of emotion she can't quite name spreads through her body like poison.

"Officer Wheeler." She spells the officer's surname, not bothering to hide her stirring irritation.

"Ma'am!" He straightens up and salutes, holding his chin high. Keira casts him a glance, ignoring the officer's greeting, wondering only about one thing: why the hell is she so angry?

She frowns harder, instead asking, "Where is your partner?"

The officer's face becomes paler, and for some reason, this reaction makes whatever she felt earlier appear to be... *fulfilled?*

"I was about to catch up with him, ma'am!"

"Were you?" Keira asks, not believing a word of it, and the officer quickly nods more times than necessary. "How about you hurry up, then?"

She practically berates herself for this behavior, but when instead of answering, the officer shifts his gaze back to the detective, she feels such a surge of cold anger that makes all thoughts shut down.

"What's wrong, Officer?" She asks, taking a step closer to the officer. "Can't handle finding your partner without the detective's help?"

With a nervous muttering of denial, the officer salutes and marches away, leaving Keira with a relief that feels bitter but still makes the tension fall off her shoulders.

She had no reason to react so harshly. She knows it, but... Memories of their locked gazes and Officer Wheeler's flushed face instantly bring up the worst in her. *Fuck. All because of—*

"Surname." She returns her attention to the detective again, gesturing for them to follow.

Feeling the detective trail close behind, the question seems to come out of her on its own, as well as the irritated tone of her voice, which betrays her real emotions when she asks, "Is that why you are late? I don't remember you having a babysitting line in your list of responsibilities."

There's a second's silence, and she internally scolds herself for saying something before she thinks about it, but words aren't something she can take back.

"It wasn't my intention," the detective says with a tense voice that immediately softens her, causing her to cast the detective a glance.

The next words fly out of her lips before she can swallow them. "I noticed."

She quickly looks away from the detective, trying to suppress the heat rising to her face. But unlike her previous words, she meant what she said.

Keira starts to walk faster, wishing to hide all that storm of emotion, hoping to escape from the power that the detective has over her.

But no matter how hard she tries to suppress it, the detective's footsteps echo the beating of her heart, whispering to her a craved and terrifying certainty: It's already too late for that.

[Feb 24, 2024](#)



SHORT STORIES

Murder, right at the station... Kyle buries his hand in his hair, attempting to focus on the discussion in the briefing room.

He doesn't know what disturbs him most: the fact that it happened right under their noses, so quiet and organized that no one saw anything, or that it occurred in the detective's office.

With a tired sigh, Kyle leans back in his chair, lifting his eyes to the ceiling, while the lively arguments between the captains blur into the background. *Focus. Think. What to do, how to proceed?*

"We'll discuss it when we have more information. Everyone, dismissed," Nash says in a tone that dissuades any further objections, pulling Kyle out of his thoughts. The room fills with the sound of shuffling chairs and quiet conversations between the captains as they leave, and Kyle rises from his chair as well, rubbing his neck.

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"Surname." He returns his attention to the detective again, gesturing for them to follow.

Feeling the detective trail close behind, the question seems to come out of him on its own, as well as the irritated tone of his voice, which betrays his real emotions when he asks, "Is that why you are late? I don't remember you having a babysitting line in your list of responsibilities."

There's a second's silence, and he internally scolds himself for saying something before he thinks about it, but words aren't something he can take back.

"It wasn't my intention," the detective says with a tense voice that immediately softens him, causing him to cast the detective a glance.

The next words fly out of his lips before he can swallow them. "I noticed."

He quickly looks away from the detective, trying to suppress the heat rising to his face. But unlike his previous words, he meant what he said.

Kyle starts to walk faster, wishing to hide all that storm of emotion, hoping to escape from the power that the detective has over him.

But no matter how hard he tries to suppress it, the detective's footsteps echo the beating of his heart, whispering to him a craved and terrifying certainty: It's already too late for that.

[Feb 29, 2024](#)

Hi, hope your week is going well!

I remember that I promised to show you a few sneak peeks, but due to the Chapter 2 Pt. 1 expansion release, I had to delay it.

Let's start with the main story:

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

"What's this?" Theo asks, and for a second, you feel a rush of panic when you think he's asking about the folder the investigator gave you, scolding yourself for not putting it in a drawer to avoid questions from the feds.

But as soon as you follow the direction of his gaze, you realize he's asking about the diary Mr. Mosley gave you.

"This?" you ask, picking up the diary to make sure it's what he's asking about. As soon as you do, Theo's face twists in disgust. You almost begin to explain but halt yourself, placing the diary back on the table. "Why?"

"It stin—"

"—cks out of place," Isaac interrupts him, drawing your eyes back to the diary.

Quickly scanning the pink, glittery cover of the diary, you shift your gaze back to the agents, staring at them blankly. "The diary of the second victim."

"Seriously? Do you really think a teenage girl's diary can shed light on crime?" Theo asks with a snort and obvious sarcasm, and you give him a look, processing his words.

So they know in detail about all the murders... You avert your gaze. *That's useful information.*

- ☒ "Well, I can't ignore a likely lead," you explain calmly.
- ☐ "Honestly, I couldn't agree more. But I still have to check it out."
- ☐ Given your experience of dealing with Mr. Mosley... "It's probably a waste of time."
- ☐ "Any detail can give a new angle to an investigation," you reply sternly.
- ☐ "I see no reason for you to comment on that, given this has nothing to do with you."
- ☐ You don't dignify him with a response.

And, for dessert, some bitter stuff featuring L's POV. What do you think is going on here? 🧐🧐

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

He runs his hands through his hair, copper strands fall over his eyes again, making him even more nervous. Why is he panicking so much? Why—

'Are you wtih Parker?' His heart clenches painfully.

Every time the question echoes in his mind, carving MC's sad voice into his memory, he mentally answers 'no' until it starts all over again, escalating the pain in his chest, squeezing it tightly, making every breath he takes painful.

"Is something wrong?" Parker asks, taking a seat next to him on the bed, but Lex instantly stands up, grabbing one sock he finds on the chair by the coffee table.

"I'll be back soon," Lex mutters distractedly, searching for a missing sock. *Damn, there's no time for this!*

"Seriously?" Parker asks, leaning back slightly. "Don't tell me you're really gonna rush over to MC's place in the middle of the night? What for?"

Lex doesn't respond, grabbing a new pair of socks from a drawer and pulling them on, still attempting to call MC, but to no avail. *Please pick up the phone...*

Please let me explain...

I think next weekend I'll be able to announce the exact date of Chapter 2, Pt. 2, and of course, I plan to post a few more sneak peeks before the release.

I hope you'll have a great day!

P. S. there will be a post tomorrow about the progress update!

[NSFW Side Story: K \[Sneak Peek\]](#)

[Feb 29, 2024](#)

Hello, I have good news: I've finished translating my drafts of K's side story!

I can't show much so far, but even what I have now needs polishing and adding a lot of extra scenes.

As I mentioned earlier, the side story will include character creation and choices. Character creation will change some parts of the narrative (whether the MC has hair or not, how tall the MC is, etc.).

At this point, you can choose from the following options: more dominant, more submissive, or stop what's going on (if you're uncomfortable). I'm not sure if I add something mixed, and I don't think it's necessary since you can take or give the initiative by making the corresponding choice.

Important note! All choices are available regardless of the gender of the RO or the MC (except for male R, who is always dominant, but the MC will still be able to show more initiative with him by selecting dominant choices).

And finally, the sneak peeks! 1st: Kyle takes the initiative.

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

In an instant, Kyle swiftly knocks you to the ground, pinning you down with the weight of his body.

In this position, neither of you gives in; you struggle, occasionally gaining control, but Kyle always manages to block your moves.

Both of you fight as if this is something more than just a sparring session, more than a mere exchange, as if a deep, unspoken, and haunted tension that's been lingering between the two of you is finally surfacing.

And it feels endless, so does your struggle.

You feel like it won't stop when suddenly, he intercepts your wrists, roughly pinning them next to your head. Trying to resist, you twist in his grip, turning to face him only to find yourselves mere inches apart, chests heaving, hearts racing.

The realization of your proximity causes you both to freeze, as well as everything around you.

Through the anger, the razzing, the sweat and the fatigue, you finally can see him: icy blue eyes peering deep into your soul, reflecting weariness not of the fight, but of resisting the undeniable craving between you.

You can finally feel him: the warmth of his hands gripping your wrists, the closeness of his body pressed tightly against yours. Each labored breath draws his body closer to yours, allowing you to feel the rapid rhythm of his heartbeat echoing your own.

- ☒ He leans closer, and you surrender, closing your eyes, allowing him to claim your lips.
- ☐ Using this distraction, you flip him over, ending up on top of him.
- ☐ "You win," you hiss, pushing him away with your knee and standing up. [×]

Next

2: MC takes the initiative [featuring Keira].

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

You react instantly, intercepting Keira's lunge and swiftly knocking her to the ground, pinning her down with the weight of your body.

In this position, neither of you gives in, struggling for dominance, but you always manage to regain control over her.

Both of you fight as if this is something more than just a sparring session, more than a mere exchange, as if a deep, unspoken, and haunted tension that's been lingering between the two of you is finally surfacing.

And it feels endless, so does your struggle.

You feel like it won't stop until you finally manage to intercept her wrists, pinning them rougher than you intended, causing her to wriggle out of your grasp more fervently. Tightening your grip, you turn to confront her, only to find yourselves mere inches apart, chests heaving, hearts racing.

The realization of your proximity causes you both to freeze, as well as everything around you.

Through the anger, the razzing, the sweat and the fatigue, you finally can see her: icy blue eyes peering deep into your soul, reflecting weariness not of the fight, but of resisting the undeniable craving between you.

You can finally feel her: the warmth of her skin in your grip, the closeness of her body pressed tightly against yours. Each labored breath draws your body closer to hers, allowing you to feel the rapid rhythm of her heartbeat echoing your own.

- ☒ You lean closer, and she surrenders, closing her eyes, allowing you to capture her lips.
- ☐ Sensing your hesitation, she flips you over, ending up on top of you.
- ☐ "I win," you say slowly, releasing her wrists and standing up. [×]

Next

It's hard for me to give an exact release date since my main focus is Chapter 2 Pt. 2, but there will likely be another sneak peek [which will be more 🔥🔥🔥] before I release it.

I hope you're excited and looking forward to this story!

P. S. I already noticed a few grammatical errors, and I apologize for them. As I mentioned, I haven't started polishing the text yet. I hope for your understanding!

[Patreon Schedule \[March\]](#)

[Mar 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for March:

- Announcement: **Chapter 2 Pt. 2 release date** [All Tiers]: 10.03.24.
- Weekly progress updates on Chapter 2 Pt. 2 [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- Sneak peeks at Chapter 2 Pt. 2 [All Tiers].
- A short story featuring L: 16.03.24 [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- A short story [Main Story POV] featuring L and K: 23.03.24 [Tier 4].
- Poll post to select/suggest the next short stories: 13.02.24 [Tier 4]. [\[Available list of short stories.\]](#)
- Announcement: K's **NSFW** Side Story release date + sneak peek [Tier 4]: 27.03.24.

Please let me know if you have anything you want to see on my page as a supporter in the future. I hope you'll enjoy my content!

Important note! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for your interest and support! ♥

[Progress Update \[01 March 2024\]](#)

[Mar 1, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, the first March update is here!

Work has slowed down a bit as I've had to work on several things at once: my main job is swamped, and I've also been working on polishing what's already written and translating K's NSFW side story.

For the main story, the most challenging was the scene with Roderick / Rebecca, which I created specifically for those who want to romance them because I need to show that they are violent so the reader knows what they're getting into.

Although this scene has a plot detail of the main story that adds more insight into what's going on behind the MC's back, I'm not sure if I should add this scene for those who won't romance them.

For now, I'm only keeping this scene for those who have flirt points with them or with Isaac / Iris (because they appear there too!).

About NSFW side stories:

The side stories will include character creation and choices:

- Character creation will change some parts of the narrative (whether the MC has hair or not, how tall the MC is, etc.).
- You will be able to choose from the following options: more dominant, more submissive, or stop what's going on (if you're uncomfortable).

I'm not sure if I add something mixed, and I don't think it's necessary since you can take or give the initiative by making the corresponding choice.

All choices are available regardless of the gender of the RO or the MC (except for male R, who is always dominant, but the MC will still be able to show more initiative with him by selecting dominant choices).

Phew, I think I've shared everything I planned to. Also, I've already made a schedule post where you can check out the content release dates for March.

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a good weekend! ♥

[Mar 8, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, it's been a tough but productive week! I was afraid I wouldn't make it, but I was able to finish polishing just over half of Chapter 2 Pt. 2!

Most of my week was spent completing scenes with the MC's sister (some of them bitter and some of them even creepy, hehe!).

I still have unfinished scenes, as well as scenes where I need to add more detail to the narrative depending on the choices you make. Here's an example of how the narrative changes depending on flirt points:

```
*page_break [i]For now...[/i]
*if (teo_rp = 1)
    "I can give you a detailed report later if you want," ${teo_name} says, the smooth tone of
    ${teo_his} voice is like a gentle caress against your skin, stirring a flurry of emotions
    within you as you raise your eyes to meet ${teo_hrs}. "I'm sure I can make it more interesting
    than reading paperwork."

    ${isa_name} clears ${isa_his} throat, you force yourself to shift your attention to ${isa_him}.
    "We're still waiting for ${rod_name} to return," ${isa_she} says, holding ${teo_s} gaze
    blankly before turning to face you. "In the meantime, check out ${mor_name}'s report."

*if (isa_rp = 1)
    "Someone's distracted," you hear ${teo_name} say, causing you to look up.

    "Excuse me?" you ask, noticing ${teo_she} isn't even looking at you; ${teo_his} gaze is
    directed at ${isa_name}, who looks sternly at ${teo_him} before turning to face you.

    "We're still waiting for ${rod_name} to return," ${isa_she} says, clearing ${isa_his} throat.
    "In the meantime, check out ${mor_name}'s report."
```

There will be an announcement on March 10 with the exact release date and additional information on what to expect in Chapter 2 Pt. 2.

Also, based on a poll on tumblr, I've decided to add the option to choose a preferred name/nickname for your MC, but I don't know if I'll have time to implement that option before the update is released.

For now, my focus remains on finishing all the scenes in Chapter 2 Pt. 2, and polishing K's side story. But I think I'll be able to stay on schedule.

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a good weekend! ♥

[\[Announcement\] Chapter 2 Pt. 2 Release Date](#)

[Mar 10, 2024](#)



Hello, I hope you're doing well!

First of all, I would like to thank you for all your support! It means a lot to me, and I have no words to express my gratitude. I hope you enjoy the content I create and will continue to do so in the future! And about that, let's get right to the announcement.

Chapter 2 Pt. 2 is scheduled for release on 14.04.24.

At the moment, I can't give an exact word count as I haven't finished all the scenes yet, but the current update **already contains over 21k words (excl. code)**, and I expect it to be bigger.

What awaits you in Chapter 2 Pt. 2:

- **Two activities** with the CID team **to choose from**: interrogate the janitor who found the body with **R**; head to the morgue to find out more information about the victim with **T** and **I**.
- An opportunity to spend more time with the CID team members, depending on the activity chosen.
- Conversation with **R** at the end of the work day based on the choices made earlier.
- **Four activities** after the end of the work **to choose from**: confront **Morgan** about what happened; talk to **K** and try to learn more about the CID and the investigator; stay in the office to sort through boxes of stuff after moving to Klemens' office and learn more about MC's aunt; head home to finish the work day sooner and learn more about how MC's aunt died.
- An opportunity to choose between talking to your sister after half a bottle of whiskey about what was bothering her in the morning or giving yourself time to be alone after a hard day's work.
- A chance to talk to **L** at the end of the day: different scenes depending on whether the MC is able to romance **L** according to their preferences or not (romance/friendship path), and optional **L**'s POV in the romance path.
- A special extra scene for those who plan to romance **R** or **I**.

I'm happy with the scenes I've finished so far, but I still feel very insecure about my writing.

Partly because I make a lot of errors in grammar and translation, and partly because I try to convey the MC's work and behavior logically and realistically according to the MC's situation.

And, I'm very concerned about a character like Theo / Tess. Some readers might find them uncomfortable, and I don't know if I could convey their flirtatious and mischievous nature in a way that wouldn't make readers feel that way.

I also plan to release a few more sneak peeks before the release, so stay tuned!

Thanks for your interest, and I hope you were able to get some rest over the weekend before next week starts! ♥

[Poll for Short Stories to Be Released Next \[March\]](#)

[Mar 13, 2024](#)

Hello, I hope you are doing well! The March poll for the short stories that will be released in April is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas for short stories in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of short stories\]](#).

Also, although I didn't originally plan to create AU stories, I'm not sure about that now, and I don't know if you'll be interested in them (I'll make a poll to decide later).

Back to this poll: it will be open until March 20. When the time is up, I'll choose the two most popular voting options.

The stories will be released after Chapter 2 Pt. 2, that's why I included stories with three more ROs (R, T, I). Sebastian's / Selena's short stories will be available in April.

P. S. I noticed that I forgot to enable the option to select multiple options, and it can't be fixed. I apologize! 🙄 I will be more thorough in the next poll!

Klemens cheers up the MC after a rough shift.

0%

The office gossips about the detective's relationship with K.

45%

[R POV] R's view of detective work and human nature in general.

18%

[T POV] T finds it hard to focus because of the MC.

36%

[I POV] Falling asleep in the detective's office.

0%

[M POV] Late night coffee break with MC.

0%

Poll ended Mar 20, 2024 · 11 votes total

[Progress Update \[15 March 2024\]](#)

[Mar 15, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're all doing well and that the work week wasn't too stressful for you!

I've been finishing up all the scenes in the T and I branch this week, and the whole update's word count is already 27k words (excl. code), and I haven't finished all the scenes yet.

T and I branch will introduce a special character that won't be available in R's branch, who may have had more than a professional relationship with the MC (optional), and allow the MC to discuss more openly what's going on with I.

I'm worried I haven't done enough, since T and I branch should have more emotional output than R's. And I want it to be an outlet for those who are very uncomfortable with the way R treats the MC, allowing the MC to express their discomfort to other characters.

I hope to finish polishing their branch on Sunday and, starting next week, complete any scenes that are not yet finished in R's branch.

Also, **L's short story "MC's Unexpected Promotion"** will be released tomorrow; I hope you'll enjoy it!

Thanks for your interest, and have a great weekend! ♥

[Short Stories: MC's unexpected promotion \[Lex Version\]](#)

[Mar 16, 2024](#)



Lex tilts his head back, feeling tired, and puts an ice pack on his sore temple. *What's taking so long?*

He's been sitting outside Detective Bergmann's office for about forty minutes now. He knows he'll sit for another forty if he has to. When it comes to Name, he's willing to wait as long as it takes. But judging by how long they've been inside, something serious must have happened.

But why would it be serious? It was just an armed robbery, and they caught both culprits. It wasn't the most serious situation they've dealt with, but there were injuries. He got hit on the temple with the gun's handle, but Name...

He leans forward, putting the ice bag in the other hand. His mind keeps replaying the moment when one of the robbers broke free from his grip, pulled out a knife, and—

"Shit." Lex squeezes his eyes shut.

Yes, Name only ended up with a cut on their jaw, but the knife was dangerously close to their neck, and if they hadn't dodged it... *I should have seen it coming. What if—*

Suddenly, the door opens, causing Lex to open his eyes as he stands up abruptly. "How did it go?"

Name doesn't say anything, as if lost in thought, closing the door before turning to face him. When he notices their expression, his chest clenches with a pain sharper than the bump on his temple. "What happened? Name?"

He strides up to Name quickly; the sudden movement makes him feel dizzy, and he grabs his head with a groan, which seems to snap Name out of their daze.

"Hey, take it easy..." He feels Name's hands on his shoulders, supporting him, and instantly relaxes.

"Why were you called?" Lex repeats, his eyes meeting theirs again. They look puzzled and uncertain, but he waits for Name to explain what's wrong.

Name doesn't say anything, but something shifts in their expression when they glance at his injury, and Lex's breath catches in his throat as their hand reaches up to his forehead, gently pushing away damp strands of his hair from the pack.

When their hand retreats, he resists the urge to reach for the comforting touch he craves, knowing only Name can make him feel better. It's always been like this... *And it always will be.*

"Let's go," Name says, gently grabbing the edge of Lex's jacket. "I'll take you home and explain on the way."

Lex follows silently, his head spinning, and though everything around him is a blur, he fixes his gaze on the one constant that remains clear, now and always: Name.

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Despite Name's words, they stay silent during the entire ride home. But he doesn't mind, closing his eyes tiredly. He'll wait until Name's ready. He always does. And he always will.

"We're here..." Their touch on his forearm fills him with warmth, and he opens his eyes. "Come on, I'll walk you."

Fatigue washes over him as he nods, his eyelids growing heavy, but Name's hand shifts from his forearm to his back, gently guiding him to the door, erasing the throbbing pain he's been feeling all this time. He smiles involuntarily. Name always changes things. *Always brings comfort...*

All thoughts blur, and everything seems hazy when he finally hears the jingle of keys as Name takes them out of his pocket.

As if Name's done it many times before, Name gently guides him inside, and soon he finds himself on the couch in his dark living room, closing his eyes in relief as his hand finally releases the ice pack.

He's not sure how much time has passed, but when he feels a cool sensation on his forehead, he opens his eyes again.

"How are you feeling?" Name asks softly, adjusting a wet towel on his forehead.

He notices that Name left the lights off everywhere except the table lamp, its soft glow illuminating their weary features, their gaze is filled with concern.

Unable to resist, Lex weakly grabs their wrist, allowing Name to move his hand away if they wish. But Name doesn't.

"I shouldn't have let you leave the infirmary at the station," Name says, keeping their gaze locked with his.

"They said it's not a concussion," Lex reassures them, gently tracing the inside of their wrist with his thumb. Name hums, and, after the moment that will never be enough, withdraws their hand.

They don't say anything, and Lex immediately notices that familiar emotion in their gaze that they always try to conceal. "You're worried."

"I'm worried because you're hurt," Name responds firmly, and Lex can't help but let out a chuckle, ignoring his throbbing headache.

"That's not the only reason you're worried." A moment passes, and Name looks away.

Lex sighs, patting the space on the couch beside him. Name closes their eyes tiredly but still settles down next to him and begins to explain...

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"So they offered you a detective position," Lex murmurs, staring blankly ahead. "You're going to be a detective..."

Out of the corner of his eye, he sees Name lean forward, clasping their hands together.

"That's a long way off. I'd need to retrain and get the required qualifications. Besides, I haven't agreed to anything yet...", Name replies, their tone is filled with uncertainty.

"Why?" Lex asks, barely recognizing his voice.

"Why what?"

Why is this happening? Why am I so scared? Why do I feel so terrible? Why—

Lex closes his eyes. "Why do you doubt?" he asks calmly as the storm inside him reignites.

Name sighs heavily as they stand up; he instantly feels the loss of their warmth.

"Because..." Name starts, taking a couple of steps away from him, but then shaking their head, quickly turning around and walking back to him, leaning closer. "Because of this," they say, and he feels their eyes on the area where he was hit. A sad smile graces the corners of their lips when they meet his gaze again. "Do you really think I can work peacefully knowing that you'll be in danger... and that I won't be there with you?"

Heat rushes to his face, and he exhales their name, almost reaching for them when his eyes find the fresh cut under the band-aid again, making the bitter truth pierce his chest painfully.

Name wouldn't have been hurt if they hadn't been on that call.

As if following his thoughts, Name steps away from him. "I can't, not right after—"

Name doesn't finish their sentence before he pulls them close by the waist, carefully avoiding his bruised area and resting his forehead against their stomach. "Lex?"

"...Seems like I took a harder hit than I thought," he murmurs, feeling their hands rest on his shoulders, yet they don't push him away. He inhales slowly, taking in their scent as he closes his eyes.

If Name becomes a detective, he thinks, feeling the urge to embrace Name tightly grow stronger. Name will be safe, doing their job without risking their life on police calls...

If that's the way to keep Name from harm, then... He'll support them. He always will. Even if it means that Name will no longer be his partner and they won't be spending as much time together anymore.

The thought brings nothing but pain, and Lex squeezes his eyes shut, trying to push it away.

"Let's call a doctor," Name says, interrupting his thoughts, causing him to open his eyes and chuckle softly.

No doctor can help when you're lovesick, he thinks, but instead says, "You should accept."

"Lex—"

"Think about it, Name. You've got no reason to say no. You'll be safer, move up in rank, and earn more money," he says, feeling Name tense up. He sighs, burying his face deeper into their stomach. "*I'm* not the reason to refuse. We'll still hang out, still be friends." He involuntarily squeezes Name tighter on the last word. "And more importantly..." He sighs once again, lifting his head to meet their gaze but still holding them closely. "You'll have control over that jerk's case..." he trails off, knowing Name understands exactly who he means.

He holds Name's gaze quietly, tenderly, hiding inside the fire raging within every fiber of his being.

Finally, when the quiet grows too heavy, Name lifts their hand, their thumbs brushing the area near his temple, and he closes his eyes, resisting the urge to hum in contentment.

Their gaze, their words, their voice, their presence... Name's mere existence soothes the pain better than any medicine, and all he needs is right here, in his arms...

Despite the inner turmoil, despite the throbbing pain in his head, he couldn't feel happier than he does now, with Name in his arms, and all he wishes is for it to stay that way forever. *But it's impossible. Not when—*

"You really took a hard hit," Name whispers, and Lex can't help but feel the bitterness creeping into his thoughts, making it difficult to open his eyes, to breathe, to simply exist, until suddenly, Name embraces him, and his eyes flutter open in surprise.

"Name...", he whispers, feeling them gently squeeze tighter.

"Thank you for thinking of me." Only a moment passes before they pull back. "But right now, my priority is to make sure you're okay. Alright?"

"Alright..." He looks away. "Will you stay?"

After a brief pause, Name sighs, taking off their police jacket. "I'll stay..." They turn to him. "Go change your clothes; I'll get you a fresh towel."

Lex nods, closing his eyes. As he's about to drift off, he calls out for them again.

"Name—"

"Lex—"

They say his name just as he says theirs, causing him to smile. He opens his eyes to see Name lingering in the doorway, returning his smile.

"You first."

"Thank you. For everything...", Name says, their tone is filled with genuine gratitude, and everything inside him shutters. He can see it in their eyes: they made up their mind.

Yet, he forces himself to smile. "Thank you for staying," Lex murmurs softly, resting his head back on the couch as he hears Name's footsteps fading away.

He closes his eyes, feeling burning tears prick his closed eyelids, and, exhaling shakily, finally confesses his true desire to the emptiness of the room.

"I wish... I wish you could stay forever..."

[Short Stories: MC's unexpected promotion \[Lexie Version\]](#)

[Mar 16, 2024](#)



SHORT STORIES

Lexie tilts her head back, feeling tired, and puts an ice pack on her sore temple. *What's taking so long?*

She's been sitting outside Detective Bergmann's office for about forty minutes now. She knows she'll sit for another forty if she has to. When it comes to Name, she's willing to wait as long as it takes. But judging by how long they've been inside, something serious must have happened.

But why would it be serious? It was just an armed robbery, and they caught both culprits. It wasn't the most serious situation they've dealt with, but there were injuries. She got hit on the temple with the gun's handle, but Name...

She leans forward, putting the ice bag in the other hand. her mind keeps replaying the moment when one of the robbers broke free from her grip, pulled out a knife, and—

"Shit." Lexie squeezes her eyes shut.

Yes, Name only ended up with a cut on their jaw, but the knife was dangerously close to their neck, and if they hadn't dodged it... *I should have seen it coming. What if—*

Suddenly, the door opens, causing Lexie to open her eyes as she stands up abruptly. "How did it go?"

Name doesn't say anything, as if lost in thought, closing the door before turning to face her. When she notices their expression, her chest clenches with a pain sharper than the pain from the bump on her temple. "What happened? Name?"

She strides up to Name quickly; the sudden movement makes her feel dizzy, and she grabs her head with a groan, which seems to snap Name out of their daze.

"Hey, take it easy..." She feels Name's hands on her shoulders, supporting her, and instantly relaxes.

"Why were you called?" Lexie repeats, her eyes meeting theirs again. They look puzzled and uncertain, but she waits for Name to explain what's wrong.

Name doesn't say anything, but something shifts in their expression when they glance at her injury, and Lexie's breath catches in her throat as their hand reaches up to her forehead, gently pushing away damp strands of her hair from the pack.

When their hand retreats, she resists the urge to reach for the comforting touch she craves, knowing only Name can make her feel better. It's always been like this... *And it always will be.*

"Let's go," Name says, gently grabbing the edge of Lexie's jacket. "I'll take you home and explain on the way."

Lexie follows silently, her head spinning, and though everything around her is a blur, she fixes her gaze on the one constant that remains clear, now and always: Name.

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Despite Name's words, they stay silent during the entire ride home. But she doesn't mind, closing her eyes tiredly. She'll wait until Name's ready. She always does. And she always will.

"We're here..." Their touch on her forearm fills her with warmth, and she opens her eyes. "Come on, I'll walk you."

Fatigue washes over her as she nods, her eyelids growing heavy, but Name's hand shifts from her forearm to her back, gently guiding her to the door, erasing the throbbing pain she's been feeling all this time. She smiles involuntarily. Name always changes things. *Always brings comfort...*

All thoughts blur, and everything seems hazy when she finally hears the jingle of keys as Name takes them out of her pocket.

As if Name's done it many times before, Name gently guides her inside, and soon she finds herself on the couch in her dark living room, closing her eyes in relief as her hand finally releases the ice pack.

She's not sure how much time has passed, but when she feels a cool sensation on her forehead, she opens her eyes again.

"How are you feeling?" Name asks softly, adjusting a wet towel on her forehead.

She notices that Name left the lights off everywhere except the table lamp, its soft glow illuminating their weary features, their gaze is filled with concern.

Unable to resist, Lexie weakly grabs their wrist, allowing Name to move her hand away if they wish. But Name doesn't.

"I shouldn't have let you leave the infirmary at the station," Name says, keeping their gaze locked with hers.

"They said it's not a concussion," Lexie reassures them, gently tracing the inside of their wrist with her thumb. Name hums, and, after the moment that will never be enough, withdraws their hand.

They don't say anything, and Lexie immediately notices that familiar emotion in their gaze that they always try to conceal. "You're worried."

"I'm worried because you're hurt," Name responds firmly, and Lexie can't help but let out a chuckle, ignoring her throbbing headache.

"That's not the only reason you're worried." A moment passes, and Name looks away.

Lexie sighs, patting the space on the couch beside her. Name closes their eyes tiredly but still settles down next to her and begins to explain...

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"So they offered you a detective position," Lexie murmurs, staring blankly ahead. "You're going to be a detective..."

Out of the corner of her eye, she sees Name lean forward, clasping their hands together.

"That's a long way off. I'd need to retrain and get the required qualifications. Besides, I haven't agreed to anything yet..." Name replies, their tone is filled with uncertainty.

"Why?" Lexie asks, barely recognizing her voice.

"Why what?"

Why is this happening? Why am I so scared? Why do I feel so terrible? Why—

Lexie closes her eyes. "Why do you doubt?" she asks calmly as the storm inside her reignites.

Name sighs heavily as they stand up; she instantly feels the loss of their warmth.

"Because..." Name starts, taking a couple of steps away from her, but then shaking their head, quickly turning around and walking back to her, leaning closer. "Because of this," they say, and she feels their

eyes on the area where she was hit. A sad smile graces the corners of their lips when they meet her gaze again. "Do you really think I can work peacefully knowing that you'll be in danger... and that I won't be there with you?"

Heat rushes to her face, and she exhales their name, almost reaching for them when her eyes find the fresh cut under the band-aid again, making the bitter truth pierce her chest painfully.

Name wouldn't have been hurt if they hadn't been on that call.

As if following her thoughts, Name steps away from her. "I can't, not right after—"

Name doesn't finish their sentence before she pulls them close by the waist, carefully avoiding her bruised area and resting her forehead against their stomach. "Lexie?"

"...Seems like I took a harder hit than I thought," she murmurs, feeling their hands rest on her shoulders, yet they don't push her away. She inhales slowly, taking in their scent as she closes her eyes.

If Name becomes a detective, she thinks, feeling the urge to embrace Name tightly grow stronger. Name will be safe, doing their job without risking their life on police calls...

If that's the way to keep Name from harm, then... She'll support them. She always will. Even if it means that Name will no longer be her partner and they won't be spending as much time together anymore.

The thought brings nothing but pain, and Lexie squeezes her eyes shut, trying to push it away.

"Let's call a doctor," Names says, interrupting her thoughts, causing her to open her eyes and chuckle softly.

No doctor can help when you're lovesick, she thinks, but instead says, "You should accept."

"Lexie—"

"Think about it, Name. You've got no reason to say no. You'll be safer, move up in rank, and earn more money," she says, feeling Name tense up. She sighs, burying her face deeper into their stomach. "I'm not the reason to refuse. We'll still hang out, still be friends." She involuntarily squeezes Name tighter on the last word. "And more importantly..." She sighs once again, lifting her head to meet their gaze but still holding them closely. "You'll have control over that jerk's case..." she trails off, knowing Name understands exactly who she means.

She holds Name's gaze quietly, tenderly, hiding inside the fire raging within every fiber of her being.

Finally, when the quiet grows too heavy, Name lifts their hand, their thumbs brushing the area near her temple, and she closes her eyes, resisting the urge to hum in contentment.

Their gaze, their words, their voice, their presence... Name's mere existence soothes the pain better than any medicine, and all she needs is right here, in her arms...

Despite the inner turmoil, despite the throbbing pain in her head, she couldn't feel happier than she does now, with Name in her arms, and all she wishes is for it to stay that way forever. *But it's impossible. Not when—*

"You really took a hard hit," Name whispers, and Lexie can't help but feel the bitterness creeping into her thoughts, making it difficult to open her eyes, to breathe, to simply exist, until suddenly, Name embraces her, and her eyes flutter open in surprise.

"Name...", she whispers, feeling them gently squeeze tighter.

"Thank you for thinking of me." Only a moment passes before they pull back. "But right now, my priority is to make sure you're okay. Alright?"

"Alright..." She looks away. "Will you stay?"

After a brief pause, Name sighs, taking off their police jacket. "I'll stay..." They turn to her. "Go change your clothes; I'll get you a fresh towel."

Lexie nods, closing her eyes. As she's about to drift off, she calls out for them again.

"Name—"

"Lexie—"

They say her name just as she says theirs, causing her to smile. She opens her eyes to see Name lingering in the doorway, returning her smile.

"You first."

"Thank you. For everything..." Name says, their tone is filled with genuine gratitude, and everything inside her shutters. She can see it in their eyes: they made up their mind.

Yet, she forces herself to smile. "Thank you for staying," Lexie murmurs softly, resting her head back on the couch as she hears Name's footsteps fading away.

She closes her eyes, feeling burning tears prick her closed eyelids, and, exhaling shakily, finally confesses her true desire to the emptiness of the room.

"I wish... I wish you could stay forever..."

[Progress Update \[22 March 2024\]](#)

[Mar 22, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you are doing well!

It's been a rough week for me. I didn't get to finish all the R's scenes I wanted to, but I did finish polishing the T's and I's scenes, and I also had to rewrite a few things in K's NSFW side story.

Speaking of K, I already mentioned that there would be a scene with them in Chapter 2 Pt. 2, and for those who are wondering when the MC will be able to respond to the ROs in their manner... Well, here it is.

```
*fake_choice
> # "Maybe I will, after I solve this case." ...
> *if (kyl_attr = true) #♥ "You know what? Fuck. You. Should have known that's what you really think of me." ...
> *if (kyl_attr = true) #♥ You hold ${kyl_his} gaze, your silence speaks louder than any words. ...
> *if (kyl_gender = "male") # "After you, asshole," you say with a smirk, clenching and unclenching your fists. ...
> *if (kyl_gender = "female") # "After you, bitch," you say with a smirk, clenching and unclenching your fists. ...
> # "Yeah, fuck you too, ${kyl_name}," you say, turning to leave. ...
> # You clench your jaw, turning to leave without a single word. ...
*label K_POV
```

I'm not sure if this is the "final" version of the choices, but I'd like to keep the meaning the same.

There will be a similar scene with R, but things will be more discreet there. R has a definite advantage due to their "fed" status, plus I hope that the cruelty shown in their POV will let the reader know that they need to be careful with R.

Anyway, I'll try to catch up on everything I couldn't finish over the weekend.

Thanks for your interest! ♥

[Short Stories: Her Concerns for the Detective \[Chapter 1: L's POV\] \[Lexie & Keira Version\]](#)

[Mar 23, 2024](#)

A decorative header featuring the words "SHORT STORIES" in a bold, dark red, serif font. The text is centered and flanked by stylized, dark red ink splatters and brushstrokes that extend towards the left and right edges of the page.

SHORT STORIES

"Hey! Wait up!" Parker's voice calls out from behind, but Lexie barely registers it as she makes her way through the bustling evening shift staff.

She and Parker were finishing up their patrol when the news buzzed through the radio speakers: a body was discovered in the detective's office.

At that moment, everything in Lexie's vision blurred, and the dispatcher's further instructions faded into jarring white noise.

Another murder. In the detective's office. *In Name's office.*

Thankfully, Parker was at the wheel, but even so, each minute of the drive back to the station felt like an eternity. She tried to call Name repeatedly, her heart pounding with each unanswered dial tone, but there was no response.

Lexie bites her lip hard, tasting the metallic tang of blood as panic begins to rise within her. A lump forms in her throat, making it hard to breathe, and her body feels heavy, but despite the overwhelming sensations, she pushes forward because she knows it won't go away until she's sure Name is okay.

"Conlan! I said wait!" Parker's hand grabs her sleeve, but Lexie jerks away, though she halts and turns to face Parker, aware of the curious glances of passing staff. "What do you think you're doing?" Looking around nervously, Parker steps closer, their voice dropping to a half-whisper. "Nothing happened! We need to wait for the captain's further instructions," Parker reminds her sternly, causing her to frown.

Nothing happened? Lexie clenches her fists before forcing herself to relax, taking a deep breath, and stepping back.

"I need to check on Name," she says calmly, meeting Parker's gaze unwaveringly.

It's a priority that Parker may not understand, but the opinions of others hold little importance when Name's safety is at stake.

Because the body discovered in Name's office hardly qualifies as 'nothing happened' at all, and the anxiety in her chest feels like little needles piercing through her at the train of thoughts of what it might mean.

Is Name in danger? Is this a warning not to delve deeper? Could they be the next target? What if—

"I'll have to file a complaint against you for disobeying orders," Parker says, interrupting her thoughts, their tone is quite yet confident.

After a brief moment of silence, Lexie nods slowly. "I know, and I deserve it," she responds simply, turning away and resuming her stride.

"Lexie—"

Parker's voice fades into the background the moment she spots Captain Mathis near the briefing room, her feet guiding her toward him as if on autopilot. "Captain Mathis!"

The captain frowns, turning to face her. "Conlan? What are you doing here?"

"Sir, I tried—" Parker starts, remembering to salute, but Lexie interrupts them.

"Captain Mathis, I've been unable to reach Nam— Detective Surname. Have you heard if they've arrived at the crime scene?" Despite the captain's frown, Lexie presses on, "What if something's happened to them, and I—"

"The detective is fine," a voice interrupts, and Lexie forces herself to maintain composure as the last person she wants to see emerges from the briefing room.

"Inspector Moreno." Parker salutes her, and after a brief pause, Lexie repeats the gesture but quickly lowers her hand.

"Is Name okay? Have they arrived safely? Or—"

"The detective is on their way. The rest is none of your concern, Officer Conlan," Keira interrupts sharply, her tone laced with steel, and Lexie purses her lips.

Lexie always disliked that arrogant bitch, not just for her attitude, but for something else she couldn't quite put her finger on. Something she sees in the inspector's eyes every time Name is mentioned—something that doesn't sit right with her.

And she doesn't like it.

"With all due respect, Inspector, Name is my friend, and their safety is my concern."

She notices the captain parting his lips to interject, but Keira cuts him off again. "You forget where you are? This is a job, not daycare. You have responsibilities you have to fulfill."

"Name already left work, and you called them anyway, even though they're probably in danger! They don't have to live their job."

Unlike some, the thought races through her mind, but she refrains from speaking it aloud.

Still, the heavily furrowed brow and the swollen vein on Keira's temple indicate that her words have already stirred anger.

"Enough!" Captain Mathis barks sharply, redirecting his focus to Lexie. "Conlan, Parker, since you can't seem to stay put, take the Sector A1 route with Captain Olsen's division. You'll be back just as the detective finishes."

Lexie bites her tongue, barely managing to keep silent. It's better than just sitting around waiting for orders, but still—

"I suggest you extend their route," Keira interjects, lifting her chin defiantly. "The detective is scheduled to visit my office after the crime scene, so they'll be occupied. Unlike some," she adds, her gaze fixed on Lexie's.

Lexie's fists clench, and Keira purses her lips, not bothering to wait for a response before striding back into the briefing room.

What a despicable and utterly detestable—

"Conlan," the captain begins, his voice weary as he rubs his face. "I know you're worried, and if Surname finishes and attends the briefing, I'll tell them to call you once it's over. But right now, our priority is getting the job done." He places a comforting hand on Lexie's shoulder, and she only now realizes how tense she's been the whole time.

Forcing herself to relax, Lexie nods. The captain removes his hand, shifting his gaze between Lexie and Parker. "Execute the order. If you encounter anyone from our division, inform them that instructions will be provided by the dispatcher shortly. You're dismissed."

Both Lexie and Parker salute as the captain disappears through the briefing room doorway.

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All along the route, Lexie is restless, eager to complete the task, with Parker maintaining silence beside her. Not that she cares.

All that matters is finishing the job and making sure Name is okay. She can't help herself, checking her phone as often as she can, despite it being against protocol.

Name is just busy, and they're fine. They're fine, and as soon as they're free, they'll call.

She tightens her grip on the steering wheel. *Please, please let everything be okay...*

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The patrol's route was finished, but Name still hadn't returned her call. Ignoring Parker's objections, she heads straight to the inspector's office.

'The detective is scheduled to visit my office after the crime scene, so they'll be occupied.'

Shit!

She feels guilty. Guilty for encouraging Name to accept the detective position. She knows they likely would have taken it even without her input, but still, back then, she believed she was acting in their best interest.

If only she could turn back time and convince Name to stay away from all this. They wouldn't have become a detective, wouldn't have grown close to Detective Bergmann, and wouldn't have left so shattered after his death.

They'd be here with her instead of that damned inspector!

She feels the nails dig into her skin, the physical pain bringing her back to reality. *What am I thinking?*

She doesn't have an answer to that question, but she knows that guilt is weighing on her. Yet, there's something else too, something burning deep within her—a feeling she can't afford to acknowledge because they're friends.

Just friends...

She swerves into another hallway, and suddenly, her heart swells with joy, and all thoughts become clear, all doubts go away, and the surroundings brighten when she sees them.

"Name!"

Her thoughts resonate with her body before she can even process them, and she quickens her pace towards them.

Fear, anxiety, worry, guilt, and every other emotion she shouldn't be feeling... They all fade away as clarity takes their place when their gaze meets hers.

In less than a second, she's by their side, enveloping them in a tight embrace.

Name is safe. Lexie squeezes her eyes shut, holding onto her friend tightly. As long as Name is safe, as long as they are here, in her arms...

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[Mar 23, 2024](#)



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[\[Announcement\] K's NSFW Side Story Release Date + Sneak Peek](#)

[Mar 27, 2024](#)



Hi, I hope you are doing well!

Progress on K's side story is moving along, and I originally planned to release the story in April. However, I'm a little behind schedule due to my main job and polishing Chapter 2 Pt. 2. That's why I've had to push the release date to May.

Therefore, **K's Side Story is scheduled for release on 25.05.24.**

I apologize for keeping you waiting, but I want to write the story as planned without rushing or cutting content due to time constraints.

If I manage to get it ready for release sooner than that, I'll make a new announcement.

This is the reason why I won't be able to show you sneak peeks at the most heated scenes since they're not polished yet. However, I still have something to show 😊

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

Her gaze meets yours, and she parts her lips to say something, but you don't let her, swiftly changing your positions and pressing her against the door.

Her hands rest on your chest momentarily, not pushing you away.

You smirk, a silent challenge in your eyes as you ask in a low whisper, "Why am I what?"

Keira remains silent, and you lean closer. A shaky exhale escapes her, causing her chest to rise and fall. Your gaze drifts lower, feeling the urge to touch her, to feel the warmth of her skin beneath your fingers, to taste it with your lips.

Your hand moves almost on its own, but instead of reaching out to touch her, you place it beside her head, returning your gaze to meet hers, waiting.

Her ears turn red, and she scowls, whispering almost desperately, "I hate you..." She looks away, but you grasp her chin, guiding her gaze back to meet yours.

"No, you don't." And before she can argue, you kiss her, swallowing any words along with her moan, suppressing your own as her hand burrows into your hair, pulling you closer.

Your kiss is passionate, intentional, and sweetly bitter. It's a kiss that says there's only now.

And the rest doesn't matter.

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

Without averting your gaze, your hand instinctively finds the lock on the door, and you twist it shut.

Click.

That sound has an instant effect on him, and within a second, his lips crash against yours with a fierce intensity, this time leaving all doubt and uncertainty behind.

Your kiss is passionate, intentional, and sweetly bitter. It's a kiss that says there's only now, and the rest doesn't matter.

You feel his desperation, his raw desire that drives him as his hands move across your body. His touch betrays his eagerness as he explores further, squeezing you harder, and—

You let out a moan as he presses into you with more intensity. His hand burrows in your hair, tilting your head to deepen the kiss. His tongue slips inside eagerly, forcefully, and one of your hands slides down his chest, fingers trailing lower, until suddenly he stops.

You inhale the air greedily. "I'm sorry, Kyle, I—"

He doesn't give you the chance to speak further, capturing your lips in another kiss and pulling you closer as he guides you deeper into his apartment.

Next

As you can see, depending on your previous choices (dominant/submissive), the scenes will be slightly different, but you can still intercept or give up control of the process.

I hope this allows K to act differently depending on the reader's choices without forcing the reader to take on a submissive or dominant role if they don't like it.

That's all for now. Again, I apologize for the delay, but I hope you'll be satisfied with the story when I release it!

Thank you for your support and interest! ♥

[Progress Update \[29 March 2024\]](#)

[Mar 29, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, how are you doing? I hope your week wasn't too stressful! As for mine, well....

Chapter 2 Pt. 2 is almost polished and ready! It already includes over 30k words, and I'm feeling a little overwhelmed by everything.

This week, I've been finishing polishing up scenes with K and Morgan.

For K's scene, you could see a sneak peek at choices in the [previous progress update](#).

For Morgan's scene... I even had to cry because it helped me get into character. I know this may seem weird, but it helped me figure out how to better describe how the MC might feel because I wanted the whole scene to feel really sad (for those who plan on romancing them).

The only unpolished content that's left is all the scenes with R.

It's funny how a character like R is already giving me a bunch of problems, both in terms of the reader's perception of them and when I write them. But I hope I was able to convey what I wanted to through my writing!

I plan to post some more sneak peeks next week before the release.

Thanks for your interest, and have a great weekend! ♥

[Patreon Schedule \[April\]](#)

[Apr 1, 2024](#)

SCHEDULE

Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for April:

- ▷ [Chapter 2 Pt. 2 released: 14.04.24 \[Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4\]](#).▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring K: 20.04.24. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring T: 27.04.24. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Poll post to select/suggest the next short stories: 17.04.24. [Tier 4]. [\[Available list of short stories.\]](#)
- ▷ K's NSFW Side Story sneak peeks [Tier 4].

What will I be working on in April?

The first half of the month will be focused on preparing Chapter 2 Pt. 2 for the release.

The second half of the month will be focused on:

- ▷ Fixing bugs/errors in the update.
- ▷ **Implementing the option to choose a nickname/preferred name for the MC.
- **▷ **Updating stats, and detective's notes page.**

Please let me know if you have anything you want to see on my page as a supporter in the future. I hope you'll enjoy my content!

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for your interest and support! ♥

[Progress Update \[05 April 2024\]](#)

[Apr 5, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, it's finally Friday! It's going to take the whole weekend to finish Chapter 2 Pt. 2, because it's almost done!

I'm trying really hard to get everything done on time. I cut out some content, but now I think I should put it back in. It's written; I'm just not sure it fits Chapter 2, and that it can be moved to Chapter 3 instead.

Anyway, the update is already more than 35k words... And that's far more than I had planned.

But I'm always trying to add variety to the narrative, and I still feel like I could add more, but time constraints won't allow me to do it now.

I will likely add more variance to the narrative based on your choices in the future, but for now, I'm just trying to accomplish everything that was originally planned and don't get carried away.

I've also posted a couple of sneak peeks for the upcoming update, so you can check them out.

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a great weekend! ♥

[Chapter 2 Pt. 2 \[Sneak Peek\]](#)

[Apr 5, 2024](#)

More sneak peeks at Chapter 2 Pt. 2!

(It's Paul if your MC is attracted to men. 🙄)

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

[Show Stats](#)[Restart](#)[Settings](#)[Slot 0: Autos ▼](#)[Save](#)[Load](#)[Delete](#)

Luckily for you, it worked, and Paula instantly huffs. "Some weirdo threw me out of the office! Without even bothering to introduce herself and show her ID."

You think you already have an idea of who Paula is referring to, but you keep a straight face when you ask, "And you listened to her?"

"I can be very persuasive when I want to be," a voice interjects, and Tess emerges from the same room Paula had been in earlier, walking towards you.

"MC? Do you know her?" Paula asks, shifting her gaze between you and Tess, who now stands beside you.

"He doesn't," Tess says, turning her attention from Paula to you. "But it's a work in progress," she adds with a wink.

Despite her playful demeanor, you can't help but notice her mischievous smirk doesn't reach her eyes. You're not sure what's changed, but something about her feels different now, and in her darkened gaze that doesn't leave yours, there's a sense of something foreign yet strangely pleasant, something that makes you feel... oddly secure.

Without waiting for you to respond, Paula mumbles, "I'll call security."

Before Paula can act on her words, Tess pulls out her credential, displaying it to Paula. "Go on. It'll be interesting to see what they have to say to a CID agent."

You make an effort to suppress a growing smile, noticing that Tess is holding it upside down.

Paula, however, doesn't share your amusement.

Another bitter scene...

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

"You don't look like it doesn't matter," you say slowly, yet your tone is firm.

Kyle stares at you blankly for a moment before he closes his eyes. "The leader of the CID team stopped by to inquire about the phone found at the scene. It wasn't in the department," he says, and your eyes widen. Before you can begin to panic, he gestures for you to stop. "I received the report from the archives. Ulmer took the evidence right during registration."

"But you're saying the phone's not in the department. Don't tell me..." you mumble, your frown deepening as realization sets in.

"Yeah. She took the evidence home. Again."

You rub your face tiredly, giving him an understanding nod. Although it's not supposed to happen, and strictly against protocol, sometimes, in urgent situations, departments turn a blind eye. Everyone understands. *But now, with the feds intervening...*

"You're worried," you say, breaking the silence.

Kyle doesn't answer, his gaze becoming distant. Something unsettling stirs in your chest.

- ☒ ♥ "Are you worried about Kelly?" you ask before you can stop yourself.
- ☐ "It's not your fault. You can't keep track of everything."
- ☐ "What is it? Worrying so much about your reputation?"
- ☐ Seeing Kyle's state, you decide to get right to the point. "Speaking of the feds..."

Next

And another...

Reaching for a glass from the top shelf, you pour yourself a drink, downing it in one swift motion before immediately pouring another.

"I'm sorry. I didn't set the table because you didn't call. If you want to, I can—"

"What happened?" you ask, turning to your sister and leaning against the countertop, taking another sip.

Your sister frowns slightly. "You're not going to have dinner?"

"You're not going to answer me?" you ask in return, and she sighs, taking a couple of steps to stand next to you, grabbing the bottle to refill her glass. You watch her smooth movements in silence.

Alcohol affects people differently. In the case of Olivia, other people won't even be able to tell from her appearance if she's been drinking or not, but you know better: alcohol does dampen her self containment, making her more honest and open about her actual feelings.

But what you really need to worry about is the occasion, because she doesn't drink very often. And judging by the prolonged silence, something happened, so you continue, "If you don't want to share, just say so."

You notice genuine concern in her gaze, tinged with weariness as she leans on the countertop beside you. "MC... I don't want to burden you, especially when you're tired after work."

- ☒ "Well, I asked," you remark calmly, holding her gaze. "Don't make it difficult."
- ☐ You're concerned, but you don't want to push her. "I'm here if you need me."
- ☐ "Seriously, Olivia... A half bottle of whiskey? And you're telling me not to worry?"
- ☐ You rub your face tiredly. "You do realize I'm only getting more worried, right?"
- ☐ "Look, I've had a long day. Can you not make it harder and just tell me what's going on?"
- ☐ You nod. You don't have the energy or desire to encourage her to share what's on her mind.

And the cherry on top.

Just as you sense he's reached the door, you, unable to resist the overwhelming urge, shift your gaze back towards him.

"Morgan..." Your voice breaks the silence, causing him to freeze as he turns his head to meet your gaze, his hand hovers over the doorknob, ready to leave.

- ☒ ♥ "The time we spend together..." *Was it another lie? "Was it real?"*
- ☐ ♥ "Why did you really come here?" *What do you want from me?*
- ☐ "This conversation isn't over," you say, the tone of your voice is firm.
- ☐ You part your lips speak to but then decide against it. "No, never mind."

Next

Unfortunately, I haven't fully checked the scenes yet, so if you notice any errors, I apologize. I'll try to fix them as soon as possible.

I hope you're looking forward to the update!

[Progress Update \[12 April 2024\]](#)

[Apr 12, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! I hope you're doing well!

I'm so happy to actually write this: the polishing of the entire Chapter 2 Pt. 2 was finally completed this week and ready for release!

The update contains 43k words (excl. code) and will be released on 14.04.24.

That's a lot more than I had planned, considering I even had to cut some parts that will be included in the next chapter. But I'm glad I was able to stay on schedule.

Also, this week, I've been adding extra changes to the narrative related to the MC's appearance:

```
*if (glasses = true)
    Taking off your glasses, you rub the inner corners of your eyes with your fingertips,
    trying to ease the tension before you put them on again.

*if (glasses != true)
    Closing your eyes, you tip your head back, leaning back into your chair as you try to
    ease the tension that constrains your entire body.

    *if (mc_heigh = "tall")
        "I'll handle the top shelves; the rest are yours."

        *goto help_yes
    *if (mc_heigh = "average")
        "The top shelves are yours; I'll handle the rest."

86 *if (mc_bald = true)
87     rubbing your face,
88 *if (h_strand = true)
89     brushing a strand of hair away from your face,
90 *if ((h_styled = "") and (h_strand = false))
91     running your hand through your hair,
92 *if ((h_styled != "") and (h_strand = false))
93     nervously adjusting your hair,
```

This is just a small part of what I wanted to do. I plan to add more details to the narrative about scars and facial hair in the future.

I also fixed a lot of coding and grammatical errors in Chapter 1 and Chapter 2 Pt. 1, but I feel like I'll have to go back more than once to correct things.

About the errors (grammatical, coding, etc.):

Errors, especially grammatical ones, are what I struggle with the most.

I apologize for that, and I'm very embarrassed about every one of them and my inattentiveness.

If you notice any errors (and I'm sure you will), I have created an anonymous Google Form where you'll be able to leave your error report.

I will be very grateful to you for helping me make the demo better.

The link to the form will be attached at the very beginning of the updated demo.

There are two days left until the release, and I will use them to reread the text to make sure there are no errors I might have missed.

Thank you for your support and interest! I hope you are looking forward to the update! ♥

[\[Demo Update\] Chapter 2 Pt. 2 is OUT!](#)

[Apr 14, 2024](#)

DEMO UPDATE

Hello! I'm happy to announce that **Chapter 2 Pt. 2 is out!** It contains **43k words (excl. code)**.

[Edited 11.05.24] The link is outdated. Please use the public demo link to access Chapter 2 Pt. 2 with all the revisions I was able to make: [link](#).

Thank you for your support!

Before you get to the new content, I'd like to thank you again for your support and point out a couple of things.

- It's best to delete all old saves and start over, as I've added new variables and changed old ones.
- Please don't leak this link and keep it for yourself only. I've been working hard on the update, and I would appreciate your understanding and support.

If you notice any errors (grammatical, coding, etc.), I have created an anonymous Google Form where you can send your error report.

The link to the form will be attached at the beginning and end of the updated demo. Your feedback will help me make Sanguine Sky better!

Thank you for your support, I hope you'll enjoy the new content! ♥

[Poll for Short Stories to Be Released Next \[April\]](#)

[Apr 17, 2024](#)

Hello, I hope you are doing well! The April poll for the short stories that will be released in May is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas for short stories in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of short stories\]](#).

I've updated the list with some more romantic and even spicy stories.

The further the story goes, the more spicy content I plan to create. For now, I'm still sticking with what I have, as I don't want to reveal all the cards before the characters have time to open up more in the main story.

Here are some stories for you to choose from (you can choose more than one):

[Chapter 2] [S POV] Sexual tension in the briefing room.

6

[I POV] Falling asleep in the detective's office.

5

[M POV] Late night coffee break with M.

5

[R POV] Watching the detective from afar.

9

Poll ended Apr 24, 2024 · 25 votes total

[Progress Update \[19 April 2024\]](#)

[Apr 19, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! I hope you're doing well!

First of all, I would like to thank you all for your support! I hope you enjoyed the update.

This week, I figured out how to implement the **option to choose a preferred name / nickname** for the MC. I've already tested it, and it works perfectly.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show StatsRestartSettingsSlot 0: Autos ▼SaveLoadDelete

Your name is MainCharacter, is that right?

☒ Yes.

☐ No.

☐ It's your full name you use for the papers, but to those closest to you, you go by...

☐ You accidentally wrote a shortened version of your name. Your full name is...

Next

The bad news is, I had to change the original variable of the MC's name for this to work. That's why I don't update the current version of the Patreon demo, because that will cause your save files to not work correctly.

The changes will be included in the next update.

Plans for the future.

Since I have to go back every update to add different variables, I think I should make it possible for you to **jump right into the new content** without starting over every update.

To do this, I'll need to make a shortened 'character creation', including choices you made earlier that will affect the narrative later on.

But even with that, some data will be missed because some choices you make have hidden stats. But I'll try to think about how I can implement this in the best way possible.

A few words about my current activities.

For the current update, I've already fixed a couple errors. I have some doubts about the choices the reader can make, so I think I'll **do a poll soon to see what you think about it**.

Aside from that, work on **K's side story** is moving slowly but surely! The sex scenes require variation depending on the preferences of the MC and K's gender, and I'm trying not to miss anything out due to such details.

Also, **K's short story "The office gossips about the detective's relationship with K"** will be released tomorrow. Due to the fact that I am currently working on K's NSFW side story, this short story will go a bit beyond the usual fluff stuff... But I think that's hardly a bad thing. 🤔

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a great weekend! ♥

[Short Stories: The Office Gossips About the Detective's Relationship with the Inspector \[Kyle version\]](#)

[Apr 20, 2024](#)



You let out a tired sigh, glancing at the clock. It's barely past 9 AM, and you're already knee-deep in paperwork, thanks to the federal arrival.

As you wait for the administrative office to hand over the necessary paperwork, you once again review the report you need to hand over to Kyle later.

Just as you start to lose yourself in the task, hushed whispers from the other side of the office partition distract you again.

"You won't believe what I just found out..."

You internally groan, trying to keep your focus on the task at hand.

The employee you're waiting for promised to return soon, and those two specialists who arrived shortly afterward seem oblivious to your presence, absorbed in their conversation.

Or, rather, gossiping.

"Oh, no, don't start with that. What is it this time?" another one asks.

"Seems like Inspector Moreno and our detective are in a relationship!"

You freeze.

The other specialist scoffs. "Are you kidding? Inspector Moreno is too uptight, and the detective is currently head-deep in murder cases. No way they're a thing."

"People have seen him give the detective a ride home from work sometimes. And there's talk about them being alone in his office late at night very often," they add, lowering their voice as if sharing some forbidden secret.

"It could just be work stuff, you know? Maybe they're discussing case details or something."

"The detective even calls him by his first name! I mean, the detective is beneath him in rank, and none of us would dare do that, but the detective does."

You frown, feeling the urge to intervene, but as you rise from your seat to put an end to this, you notice someone standing behind you. Turning your head, your gaze locks with Kyle's icy blue eyes that burn you from within.

"Imagine the workplace dynamics with those two. I mean, Inspector Moreno is—"

"I'm what?" Kyle's voice cuts sharply through the air, his gaze shifting from you to them.

"Inspector Moreno! Detective..." the specialist stumbles over their words as they finally notice you.

"I see you've got nothing better to do, Specialist. I can easily fix that," Kyle says, his tone dripping with venomous disdain. The specialist shifts uncomfortably, and after a few seconds of heavy silence, Kyle hisses, "Get to work. Now."

Both specialists nod, returning to their desks. Kyle's gaze lingers on them before he turns to face you.

"Ky—" you start, but he shoots you a glare, clearly uncomfortable. Feeling taken aback by his reaction, you do your best to remain calm as you say, "Here's the report you needed to sign."

He frowns but takes the report from your hand. Your fingers accidentally brush against each other; the mere contact sends a jolt of electricity coursing through your veins.

Kyle parts his lips to speak, but when the employee you've been waiting for finally arrives, the sound of her voice makes you pull away from each other.

"Detective, here are all the papers," she says, moving closer to you. You offer her a small nod, relieved by the interruption.

Turning back to Kyle, you hesitate. "I—"

"You can drop off the rest this evening," he interjects, his discomfort evident as he shrugs and walks away, leaving you standing there.

Kyle's discomfort always leaves a bitter taste lingering on your tongue, a familiar sensation that stirs unease within you.

The idea of him being so uncomfortable with the thought of you two being together feels like thousands of tiny needles stabbing your heart.

'But the detective even calls him by his first name!'

You scowl, gripping the papers tighter than intended, turning around to head back to your office.

If Kyle is feeling so uneasy, perhaps it's best to stick to formality to avoid further rumors like this.

For the sake of both of you.

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In the evening, almost at the end of your shift, you make your way to Kyle's office, feeling like you can't delay this meeting any longer.

As you reach his office, you notice that his door is slightly ajar. You knock, but there's no response, so you cautiously push the door open, finding the office empty.

Maybe it's for the best, you think to yourself as you approach his desk. Just as you're about to place the clipboard with the report down, the door behind you creaks open.

Turning your head, you notice Kyle pausing in the doorway upon seeing you.

"Inspector Moreno, I brought the report you requested," you say, placing the clipboard on his desk.

For a moment, he remains silent, closing the door behind him. "What did you just call me?" he finally asks, heading to his desk past you.

His office is small, with just enough space to maneuver comfortably, yet as he passes by, your bodies almost brush against each other, sending a pleasant shiver down your spine at the phantom contact.

You, attempting to maintain a neutral tone, repeat, "Inspector Moreno."

He frowns, dropping the clipboard onto the table. "Is something the matter?"

You tilt your head slightly, puzzled. "What do you mean?"

You expect him to immediately start checking the report you brought, but he doesn't, keeping his gaze on you.

"You addressed me using my rank."

"Yes. And...?"

His frown deepens, and you notice a tinge of red creeping up his ears. "I—You used to address me by my first name."

For a moment, his strange tone makes you pause.

"People... talk," you finally manage to say, your voice hoarse.

"And?" he asks, and you sigh, leaning slightly in as you place your palms on the tabletop; your gazes lock.

"Those rumors..." you start, feeling a pang of uncertainty and hurt at the idea that Kyle might not dislike the rumor itself but rather its implications. "I don't want you to feel uncomfortable."

His gaze flickers to your lips, making you hold your breath as you feel it once more: the imagined touch of his gaze and the shiver that becomes real because of it.

"You think I'm uncomfortable because of the rumors?" he finally asks in a low, subdued tone, his gaze returning to yours, causing your pulse to quicken.

"Not because of the gossip itself, but because of... the reasons behind it," you reply softly, watching as he presses his lips together tightly.

"If that were the case, I wouldn't..." He trails off, averting his gaze once more as his hand burrows into his disheveled hair.

You immediately sense the thick and lingering tension between you, igniting a suppressed longing for closeness.

Pushing away the heat that spreads through your body, you continue, "Your reaction made it clear that you were uncomfortable. Perhaps it's best to maintain a formal distance... *Inspector*."

A wrinkle of a frown appears on his forehead as Kyle turns to you. "Formalities aren't necessary. I already told you that," he says irritably, but the glint in his eyes stirs something within you—something annoying and desirable at the same time, encouraging you to finally... give in.

"I know. Nonetheless, I still believe maintaining a formal approach is best, Inspector," you say calmly, but your senses burn your chest as you add, "Unless... your desire for me to address you by your first name is the actual reason."

He remains silent, still holding your gaze, and you hum softly, because you want him to lean closer, you want him to say it, you want... *him*.

As you hold his gaze in silence, you see in it a reflection of your feelings—interest, attraction, and something deeper, something that should have happened a long time ago.

Deliberately slowly, you reach out and lightly touch his shoulder, feeling the initial tension in his muscles give way to relaxation under your touch.

Meeting his intense gaze once more, you sense the heat between you, suddenly grateful for the support of the tabletop against your palm.

His breaths become soft and ragged, and yet, he makes no attempt to push you away. A heat rises to your face, but you lower your gaze, guiding your touch further.

Slowly, your fingertips trail down, sensing the smooth fabric of his shirt and the heat of his chest beneath as you descend further. You feel the firmness of his pectoral muscles, and the frantic rhythm of his heartbeat, revealing his true reaction to your touch.

But you crave more.

With some hesitation, you continue downward, trailing your fingertips over his stomach muscles and even further, until you feel the buckle of his belt.

"**Name...**" he exhales sharply, causing you to pause, raising your eyes to meet his. You hold your breath as you recognize the raw hunger flickering in his gaze.

Your heart races, and instinctively, your hand begins to retreat, but before you can pull away, he grabs you by the collar of your shirt, pulling you closer.

"Kyle..." you whisper breathlessly, the sound of his name hanging between you, his other hand finding the nape of your neck, his warm breath tantalizingly close to your lips before—

KNOCK-KNOCK

The sudden sound makes you both pause.

You inhale sharply, feeling disappointment spread as Kyle pulls away. The handle jolts, and you instinctively take a step back from his desk.

"Inspector Moreno, I—Oh," the same specialist who had been gossiping about you two earlier stammers, freezing in the doorway. "I—"

"I don't remember letting you in, Specialist," Kyle hisses, his gaze turning sharp and cold.

"I—" they stammer, shifting their gaze between you and Kyle. "I'll come back later."

"No need, we're done," you interject, turning to Kyle. Despite your words, his intense gaze tells you that this is far from over, sending a pleasant shiver down your spine.

Suppressing the urge to reignite what had begun moments ago, you simply nod farewell. "Specialist." You return your attention to Kyle, finding his sharp gaze still fixed on you. "Good night... Kyle."

You turn away without waiting for his response and exit his office.

As you close the door behind you, you take a deep breath, sensing the lingering intensity of Kyle's gaze still searing into your back, leaving its mark on your soul.

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Later, as two specialists head home...

"I saw how they looked at each other! Told you they're dating!"

"Oh, shut up, not this again."

[Short Stories: The Office Gossips About the Detective's Relationship with the Inspector \[Keira version\]](#)

[Apr 20, 2024](#)



You let out a tired sigh, glancing at the clock. It's barely past 9 AM, and you're already knee-deep in paperwork, thanks to the federal arrival.

As you wait for the administrative office to hand over the necessary paperwork, you once again review the report you need to hand over to Keira later.

Just as you start to lose yourself in the task, hushed whispers from the other side of the office partition distract you again.

"You won't believe what I just found out..."

You internally groan, trying to keep your focus on the task at hand.

The employee you're waiting for promised to return soon, and those two specialists who arrived shortly afterward seem oblivious to your presence, absorbed in their conversation.

Or, rather, gossiping.

"Oh, no, don't start with that. What is it this time?" another one asks.

"Seems like Inspector Moreno and our detective are in a relationship!"

You freeze.

The other specialist scoffs. "Are you kidding? Inspector Moreno is too uptight, and the detective is currently head-deep in murder cases. No way they're a thing."

"People have seen her give the detective a ride home from work sometimes. And there's talk about them being alone in her office late at night very often," they add, lowering their voice as if sharing some forbidden secret.

"It could just be work stuff, you know? Maybe they're discussing case details or something."

"The detective even calls her by her first name! I mean, the detective is beneath her in rank, and none of us would dare do that, but the detective does."

You frown, feeling the urge to intervene, but as you rise from your seat to put an end to this, you notice someone standing behind you. Turning your head, your gaze locks with Keira's icy blue eyes that burn you from within.

"Imagine the workplace dynamics with those two. I mean, Inspector Moreno is—"

"I'm what?" Keira's voice cuts sharply through the air, her gaze shifting from you to them.

"Inspector Moreno! Detective..." the specialist stumbles over their words as they finally notice you.

"I see you've got nothing better to do, Specialist. I can easily fix that," Keira says, her tone dripping with venomous disdain. The specialist shifts uncomfortably, and after a few seconds of heavy silence, Keira hisses, "Get to work. Now."

Both specialists nod, returning to their desks. Keira's gaze lingers on them before she turns to face you.

"Kei—" you start, but she shoots you a glare, clearly uncomfortable. Feeling taken aback by her reaction, you do your best to remain calm as you say, "Here's the report you needed to sign."

She frowns but takes the report from your hand. Your fingers accidentally brush against each other; the mere contact sends a jolt of electricity coursing through your veins.

Keira parts her lips to speak, but when the employee you've been waiting for finally arrives, the sound of her voice makes you pull away from each other.

"Detective, here are all the papers," she says, moving closer to you. You offer her a small nod, relieved by the interruption.

Turning back to Keira, you hesitate. "I—"

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Keira's discomfort always leaves a bitter taste lingering on your tongue, a familiar sensation that stirs unease within you.

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'But the detective even calls her by her first name!'

You scowl, gripping the papers tighter than intended, turning around to head back to your office.

If Keira is feeling so uneasy, perhaps it's best to stick to formality to avoid further rumors like this.

For the sake of both of you.

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In the evening, almost at the end of your shift, you make your way to Keira's office, feeling like you can't delay this meeting any longer.

As you reach her office, you notice that her door is slightly ajar. You knock, but there's no response, so you push the door open, finding the office empty.

Maybe it's for the best, you think to yourself as you approach her desk. Just as you're about to place the clipboard with the report down, the door behind you creaks open.

Turning your head, you notice Keira pausing in the doorway upon seeing you.

"Inspector Moreno, I brought the report you requested," you say, placing the clipboard on her desk.

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Pushing away the heat that spreads through your body, you continue, "Your reaction made it clear that you were uncomfortable. Perhaps it's best to maintain a formal distance... *Inspector.*"

A wrinkle of a frown appears on her forehead as Keira turns to you. "Formalities aren't necessary. I already told you that," she says irritably, but the glint in her eyes stirs something within you—something

annoying and desirable at the same time, encouraging you to finally... give in.

"I know. Nonetheless, I still believe maintaining a formal approach is best, Inspector," you say evenly, but your senses burn your chest as you add, "Unless... your desire for me to address you by your first name is the actual reason."

She remains silent, still holding your gaze, and you hum softly, because you want her to lean closer, you want her to say it, you want... *her*.

As you hold her gaze in silence, you see in it a reflection of your feelings—interest, attraction, and something deeper, something that should have happened a long time ago.

Deliberately slowly, you reach out and lightly touch her shoulder, feeling the initial tension in her muscles give way to relaxation under your touch.

Meeting her intense gaze once more, you sense the heat between you, suddenly grateful for the support of the tabletop against your palm.

Her breaths become soft and ragged, and yet, she makes no attempt to push you away. A heat rises to your face, but you lower your gaze, guiding your touch further.

Slowly, your fingertips trail down her cleavage, sensing the smooth fabric of her shirt and the heat of her chest beneath as you descend further. You feel the outline of her bra in the center and the frantic rhythm of her heartbeat, revealing her true reaction to your touch.

But you crave more.

With some hesitation, you continue downward, trailing your fingertips over her toned abdomen and even further, until you feel the buckle of her belt.

"**Name...**" she exhales sharply, causing you to pause, raising your eyes to meet hers. You hold your breath as you recognize the raw desire flickering in her gaze.

Your heart races, and slowly, your hand begins to retreat, but before you can pull away, she grabs you by the collar of your shirt, pulling you closer.

"Keira..." you whisper breathlessly, the sound of her name hanging between you, her other hand touching your jaw, her warm breath tantalizingly close to your lips before—

KNOCK-KNOCK

The sudden sound makes you both pause.

You inhale sharply, feeling disappointment spread as Keira pulls away. The handle jolts, and you instinctively take a step back from her desk.

"Inspector Moreno, I—Oh," the same specialist who had been gossiping about you two earlier stammers, freezing in the doorway. "I—"

"I don't remember letting you in, Specialist," Keira hisses, her gaze turning sharp and cold.

"I—" they stammer, shifting their gaze between you and Keira. "I'll come back later."

"No need, we're done," you interject, turning to Keira. Despite your words, her intense gaze tells you that this is far from over, sending a pleasant shiver down your spine.

Suppressing the urge to reignite what had begun moments ago, you simply nod farewell. "Specialist." You return your attention to Keira, finding her sharp gaze still fixed on you. "Good night... Keira."

You turn away without waiting for her response and exit her office.

As you close the door behind you, you take a deep breath, sensing the lingering intensity of Keira's gaze still searing into your back, leaving its mark on your soul.

.

.

.

Later, as two specialists head home...

"I saw how they looked at each other! Told you they're dating!"

"Oh, shut up, not this again."

[\[Main Story Poll\] Chapter 2 Pt. 2 K's Scene](#)

[Apr 22, 2024](#)

Hi there, hope the start of your week is not stressful!

I already mentioned in the progress update that I want to make a poll on the choices the reader can make in Chapter 2 Pt. 2.

I am referring to the scene with Kyle / Keira, specifically the choices where the reader uses the flirting options.

Since Sanguine Sky was originally intended to be a visual novel, **K**'s whole route was based on the idea that you don't have to tolerate and be nice to a character who doesn't do the same in return.

Because it happens in visual novels all the time, and I really dislike the message.

Going back to the scene with K.

It's written in such a way that the MC is the one who decides to leave before **K** asks them to do so.

"I... I didn't mean to touch you," Keira stammers, only proving your point.

"I'm not surprised," you say detachedly, swallowing the disappointment that burns your throat, along with her touch that turned out to be unintentional.

But that's what hurts the most.

You turn away, walking out of the office without looking back or waiting for her response.

Because everything he does or says always leaves a bitter aftertaste, makes you feel like you've done something wrong. Like you are wrong.

But it's not you, not in the first place.

"Let go," you say calmly, and he recoils as if scorched, only now realizing what he's doing and proving your point. You swallow the disappointment that burns your throat, along with his touch that turned out to be unintentional.

But that's what hurts the most.

You turn away and walk out of the office without looking back.

My main intention was to show that it's okay to not tolerate the attitude that **K** now has towards the MC.

Because given **K**'s difficult temperament, calmly discussing everything just doesn't work, and the most sensible thing the MC could do at this point is simply walk away, as they did.

And the more often the MC does it, the sooner **K** will realize that if they keep it up, they might regret it a lot in the future, especially if they're interested in the MC.

I know that my vision that the MC should demonstrate to characters like **K** that such an attitude is unacceptable will be evident throughout the story, since I'm the author and that's my story.

Still, I think I could also give the reader a choice: leave or stay, push away or not.

Even though the outcome would be the same, I think it could flavor the narrative and the reader's perception of everything that happens between **K** and the MC.

Thank you for taking the time to read the post to the end! Maybe it's not that important, but I'd like to know your opinion.

Add a choice for the MC: leave or stay.

71%

Leave the scene as it is.

29%

Poll ended Apr 25, 2024 · 14 votes total

[Progress Update \[26 April 2024\]](#)

[Apr 26, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! I hope you're doing well!

What's been done this week:

Added new choices and changed some narrative details in Chapter 1:

- ▷ If the MC has a short name/nickname, the MC's sister and L will call the MC by it from the beginning.
- ▷ In Morgan's case, I added a special dialog, regardless of whether or not the MC has a shortened version of the name:

"I don't even doubt you, Detective. Let's go."

☒ You sigh. "Morgan, I already told you before: you can call me by my name."

☐ You give Morgan a small nod, quietly walking next to her as you both head into the lab.

Next

▷K will comment if before entering the full name the reader entered the shortened name first.

▷Added a choice to block romance with L if their gender matches the one the MC is attracted to.

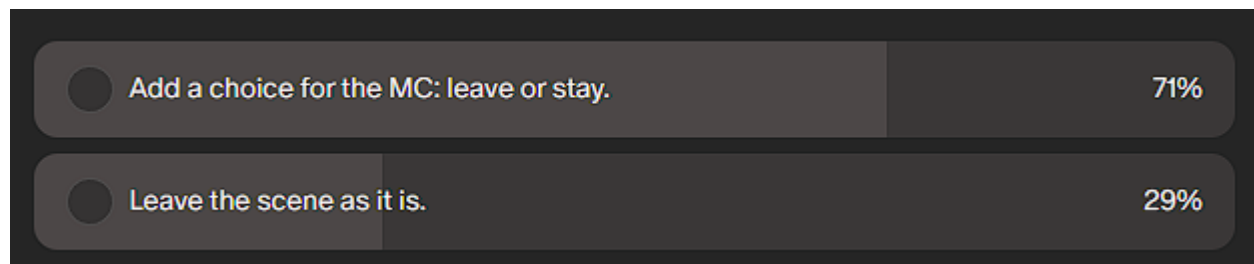
Created a shortcut to the new content.

You will not have to replay from the beginning in the next update.

I understand that starting over each time can be very tiresome, but it would still be recommended to get the stats more accurate.

About what I'll be doing next week:

I recently did a poll about the K's scene, and here are the results:



Thank you to everyone who voted!

I'll rework the ending of the scene a bit and let you know how it turned out in the next progress update.

Before the end of the month, I'll **post a sneak peek at K's side story** which will be the last before release.

Also, T's short story "T finds it hard to focus because of the MC" will be released tomorrow. This story will be T's POV regarding the scene in Chapter 2 Pt. 2 after the MC's interaction with Paul(a).

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a great weekend! ♥

[Short Stories: The Detective's Presence Makes Focusing Hard \[Tess Version\]](#)

[Apr 27, 2024](#)

SHORT STORIES

Warning: Tess is a character who experiences a significant sexual attraction toward the MC, and some of her thoughts will reflect this. If this makes you uncomfortable, I recommend avoiding reading this story.

Ugh... I really hate this place.

Tess shifts uncomfortably as she waits with the detective for Iris to finish up. The detective has been quietly working on a report for a few minutes without stopping or getting distracted.

As for herself, she's happy to be distracted; especially when there's something worth being distracted by.

She looks at the detective again, her gaze taking in every detail. *Yes, there's definitely more than enough to look at...*

"Need something?" the detective suddenly asks, and Tess smirks, feeling a pleasant shiver run down her spine as their gazes lock.

"I was just lost in thoughts. Why?" she asks innocently, and the detective tilts their head slightly.

"You were staring," the detective notes, but there's no reproach in their tone.

Tess chuckles. "Guilty as charged." She doesn't add anything more, watching the detective's reaction.

They hold each other's gaze for a moment longer before the detective lowers their gaze back to the report, humming thoughtfully. Prolongedly.

Fuck. Such sounds don't help her to focus at all.

In usual situations, it wouldn't distract her so much, even if she felt someone's interest directed at her.

But now, with the detective sitting just an arm's length away, their presence palpable, it feels... strange. *Evident..?*

Tess can't remember the last time she felt something so... definitely.

Hell, she can't even remember if she ever felt something she could describe as 'definitely' at all.

Yes, she can always find upsides in everything, especially when they come in the detective's package. But for some reason, that's not what turns her on.

Or rather, it's not just that.

The detective's posture, their tone of voice, their gaze that lingers even after they look away from her. It all feels... teasing. Tempting. Tantalizing.

Their whole presence evokes a sweet ache in her chest, and Tess practically forces herself to look away.

Iris says staring at people is improper. Well, she's never really cared whether her behavior is proper or not. But now...

She manages to maintain her smirk even as a cold, venomous feeling creeps into her chest, recalling the detective's interaction with that lab lady. Her gaze, voice, and gestures—all hinted at one thing.

Desire.

Of course, Tess can't blame her; even with visible signs of fatigue, the detective looks criminally hot.

But the subtle discomfort in the detective's gaze, the palpable shift in their demeanor, a slight tension in their shoulders—it all changes everything, causing this unpleasant feeling to intensify.

What's the point if both parties aren't enjoying it? No wonder the detective is so tense.

But her incomprehensible outburst of irritation is quickly replaced by a more pleasant feeling when another thought surfaces in her mind.

Maybe she can help the detective relieve the pressure. Make them both feel good...

'Behave yourself, Tess,' Morgan's voice echoes in her head, and Tess barely restrains the urge to roll her eyes.

Given the circumstances, given all this foolish ambiguity, and the uncertainty about how the detective is involved, if they're involved at all... She knows she needs to be cautious and focused on their task; that's not something that needs to be spelled out for her.

But at the same time, she's tired of it all: this constant uncertainty and the fact that everything around her is so... fleeting.

But this is the reality she lives in, so she'll take everything it offers. Her gaze once again shifts toward the detective. Just like it offers her now.

The first day of acquaintance isn't something that usually stops her, but it might stop the detective.

Her grin grows wider. How fortunate that the first day of acquaintance happens only once, which means the remaining days of her stay here will give her a chance.

A chance to help the detective relieve tension, if they allow her to. *And if the detective will...*

She'll start with a light touch, to tease them first, running the tips of her fingers from collarbones to shoulders, feeling their skin against hers, before stepping a little bit closer.

She'll ask them how they want it, show them how much she needs it—craves it—both her and their excess.

She wants to see how her touch affects them, easing the tension and replacing it with a pleasant one—something she can help to release.

And she'll happily do it, and the detective doesn't even have to ask: their permission, their moan, their command—any of this will be enough for her to go further, go lower—deeper, push against them a little bit harder, pull them into the speed, make them ready to feel.

And then, she'll take everything the detective is willing to offer and give back just as much in return until that tension finally dissolves into a sweet release.

...Fuck.

Feeling the growing tension in the lower part of her abdomen, Tess makes an effort not to squirm in her seat, trying to focus on something else. But her gaze can only focus on the detective.

I'd suggest starting with a massage, but it seems we'll have to start with small talk, she almost says it aloud but bites her tongue.

Obviously, Rebecca's behavior has hurt her chances with the detective. But if what she is feeling now is so intense, how much more intense will it be if something actually happens?

She wants to taste it. She needs to feel it before...

Her smirk slips from her lips. Before something happens, or nothing happens at all.

Uncertainty sucks.

What's certain in her life right now are two things: first, the fact that they'll leave soon, regardless of what happens.

And second, something that is always there, always real—her feelings. And right now, she feels the desire to experience this attraction before it all ends.

Tess almost chuckles, already anticipating disapproval from the others.

It'll be challenging. It'll be fun.

Her gaze once again focuses on the detective, not for the first time today, and certainly not for the last.
As for this...

She doesn't know how this will turn out. But she's eager to see how much she's willing to take from everything she has right now before the tension fades and sweet relief arrives, leaving only nothingness behind.

Just like it always does.

[Short Stories: The Detective's Presence Makes Focusing Hard \[Theo Version\]](#)

[Apr 27, 2024](#)



Warning: Theo is a character who experiences a significant sexual attraction toward the MC, and some of his thoughts will reflect this. If this makes you uncomfortable, I recommend avoiding reading this story.

Ugh... I really hate this place.

Theo shifts uncomfortably as he waits with the detective for Isaac to finish up. The detective has been quietly working on a report for a few minutes without stopping or getting distracted.

As for himself, he's happy to be distracted; especially when there's something worth being distracted by.

He looks at the detective again, his gaze taking in every detail. *Yes, there's definitely more than enough to look at...*

"Need something?" the detective suddenly asks, and Theo smirks, feeling a pleasant shiver run down his spine as their gazes lock.

"I was just lost in thoughts. Why?" he asks innocently, and the detective tilts their head slightly.

"You were staring," the detective notes, but there's no reproach in their tone.

Theo chuckles. "Guilty as charged." He doesn't add anything more, watching the detective's reaction.

They hold each other's gaze for a moment longer before the detective lowers their gaze back to the report, humming thoughtfully. Prolongedly.

Fuck. Such sounds don't help him to focus at all.

In usual situations, it wouldn't distract him so much, even if he felt someone's interest directed at him.

But now, with the detective sitting just an arm's length away, their presence palpable, it feels... strange. *Evident..?*

Theo can't remember the last time he felt something so... definitely.

Hell, he can't even remember if he ever felt something he could describe as 'definitely' at all.

Yes, he can always find upsides in everything, especially when they come in the detective's package. But for some reason, that's not what turns him on.

Or rather, it's not just that.

The detective's posture, their tone of voice, their gaze that lingers even after they look away from him. It all feels... teasing. Tempting. Tantalizing.

Their whole presence evokes a sweet ache in his chest, and Theo practically forces himself to look away.

Isaac says staring at people is improper. Well, he's never really cared whether his behavior is proper or not. But now...

He manages to maintain his smirk even as a cold, venomous feeling creeps into his chest, recalling the detective's interaction with that lab guy. His gaze, voice, and gestures—all hinted at one thing.

Desire.

Of course, Theo can't blame the guy; even with visible signs of fatigue, the detective looks criminally hot.

But the subtle discomfort in the detective's gaze, the palpable shift in their demeanor, a slight tension in their shoulders—it all changes everything, causing this unpleasant feeling to intensify.

What's the point if both parties aren't enjoying it? No wonder the detective is so tense.

But his incomprehensible outburst of irritation is quickly replaced by a more pleasant feeling when another thought surfaces in his mind.

Maybe he can help the detective relieve the pressure. Make them both feel good...

'Behave yourself, Theo,' Morgan's voice echoes in his head, and Theo barely restrains the urge to roll his eyes.

Given the circumstances, given all this foolish ambiguity, and the uncertainty about how the detective is involved, if they're involved at all... He knows he needs to be cautious and focused on their task; that's not something that needs to be spelled out for him.

But at the same time, he's tired of it all: this constant uncertainty and the fact that everything around him is so... fleeting.

But this is the reality he lives in, so he'll take everything it offers. His gaze once again shifts toward the detective. Just like it offers him now.

The first day of acquaintance isn't something that usually stops him, but it might stop the detective.

His grin grows wider. How fortunate that the first day of acquaintance happens only once, which means the remaining days of his stay here will give him a chance.

A chance to help the detective relieve tension, if they allow him to. *And if the detective will...*

He'll start with a light touch, to tease them first, running the tips of his fingers from collarbones to shoulders, feeling their skin against his, before stepping a little bit closer.

He'll ask them how they want it, show them how much he needs it—craves it—both his and their excess.

He wants to see how his touch affects them, easing the tension and replacing it with a pleasant one—something he can help to release.

And he'll happily do it, and the detective doesn't even have to ask: their permission, their moan, their command—any of this will be enough for him to go further, go lower—deeper, push a little bit harder, pull them into the speed, make them ready to feel.

And then, he'll take everything the detective is willing to offer and give back just as much in return until that tension finally dissolves into a sweet release.

...*Fuck.*

Feeling the growing tension in the lower part of his abdomen, Theo makes an effort not to squirm in his seat, trying to focus on something else. But his gaze can only focus on the detective.

I'd suggest starting with a massage, but it seems we'll have to start with small talk, he almost says it aloud but bites his tongue.

Obviously, Roderick's behavior has hurt his chances with the detective. But if what he is feeling now is so intense, how much more intense will it be if something actually happens?

He wants to taste it. He needs to feel it before...

His smirk slips from his lips. Before something happens, or nothing happens at all.

Uncertainty sucks.

What's certain in his life right now are two things: first, the fact that they'll leave soon, regardless of what happens.

And second, something that is always there, always real—his feelings. And right now, he feels the desire to experience this attraction before it all ends.

Theo almost chuckles, already anticipating disapproval from the others.

It'll be challenging. It'll be fun.

His gaze once again focuses on the detective, not for the first time today, and certainly not for the last. *As for this...*

He doesn't know how this will turn out. But he's eager to see how much he's willing to take from everything he has right now before the tension fades and sweet relief arrives, leaving only nothingness behind.

Just like it always does.

[K's NSFW Side Story \[Sneak Peek\]](#)

[Apr 30, 2024](#)

Hi, here are the promised sneak peaks at the end of the month!

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

You feel him, his desire pressing against you through the bulge in his boxers, and your body responds immediately, your hips starting to grind against him.

He groans, his fingers digging into your thighs, and you reach up to kiss him again when he starts whispering against your lips.

"Tell me to stop."

You freeze only an inch away, but despite his words, in his gaze, in the way his hands on your hips clench even tighter, you realize that his words don't match their meaning.

"Kyle..." you whisper, and you moan softly as his hips thrust higher, pressing harder against you.

His head nuzzles into the curve of your neck while his fingers hold your hips tightly. "Tell me you don't want this."

☒ "I don't want you to stop. I want you inside me."

☐ "Let me show you how much I want this," you whisper, getting on your knees.

☐ "I want it." You lean closer, whispering against his lips, "But if you doubt you want it..."

☐ You don't say anything; instead, you kiss him, letting your actions be your response.

Next

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

You pull away only to push her down onto the bed, climbing on top of her.

As soon as you do, her hands draw your face back to hers, urging your lips to meet once more.

Your tongue slips inside, impatiently, forcibly, and you feel her fingers slide beneath your shirt, one tracing the curve of your spine while the other begins to undo your belt buckle.

Keira's movements betray her impatience, her longing, and the realization that it's your touch and caresses driving her desire is making you even harder.

Finally, your hand finds her breast, teasingly caressing her hardened nipples as she moans your name, her body arching towards yours.

"Such sweet sounds," you whisper against her parted lips, looking at her flushed face.

"Shut up," Keira hisses, but before she can say anything else, you rock your hips against her core with assurance, and she moans once again, louder and shakier this time.

☒ "As you wish," you say with a smirk before moving lower, removing her panties along the way.

☐ You lean closer to her ear. "Make me," you murmur, pulling away from her in anticipation.

☐ "Can you feel how much I want you?" you say, pressing yourself harder against her. "Say it."

☐ You only smirk, wordlessly sliding your hand into her panties, and she almost whimpers, arching even closer to you.

Next

These are the last ones I planned to share, since the story isn't that long and is scheduled for release pretty soon, **on 25.05.24**.

To be honest, considering this will be the first of my NSFW stories, I'm a little scared that I'm not doing good.

Well, I always feel like everything I do, I don't do well or good enough, but I know I try very hard and I hope I won't disappoint you.

Thanks for your support, I hope you're looking forward to the release of the story! ♥

[Patreon Schedule \[May\]](#)

[May 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for May:

- ▷ **K's NSFW Side Story release: 25.05.24 [Tier 4].**
- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring R: 11.05.24. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring S: 18.05.24. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Poll post to select/suggest the next short stories: 25.05.24. [Tier 4]. [\[Available list of short stories.\]](#)

What will I be working on in May?

- ▷ Translation and outline of Chapter 3.
- ▷ Preparing for the release K's Side Story.

More information about my plans for the Chapter 3 will be posted in my [Progress Updates](#).

Please let me know if you have anything you want to see on my page as a supporter in the future. I hope you'll enjoy my content!

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for your interest and support! ♥

[Progress Update \[03 May 2024\]](#)

[May 3, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! Hope the first week of the new month wasn't too stressful for you! Let's get right to the news.

This month, I'm going to focus on:

▷ **Translation and outline of Chapter 3.**

▷ Preparing for the release of K's NSFW Side Story.

I'm expecting Chapter 3 to be pretty long, so I'll split it into 2 parts, just like it was with Chapter 2.

At the same time, it probably won't feel that long because, starting from Chapter 3, each of the ROs will have their own 'hangout'.

You will have to choose only one option (from 7 ROs + 1 scene for the non-romance path).

The reason for this is simple: the story was originally structured as a visual novel, so choosing one option is integrated into the plot. For example, you can't spend time with two options in one morning, and so on.

The approximate outline of Chapter 3 Pt. 1 looks like this:

▷ **Morning:** Choosing who to spend time with (from 7 ROs + 1 scene for the non-romance path).

▷ **Day:** Plot scenes featuring the CID team, the investigator (optional), or alone (optional).

For now, I'm in the process of translating all the scenes for each of the ROs.

In other news.

Those who follow my tumblr blog most likely have already seen it, but I still want to mention it here, just in case.

'**Laidback/Diligent**' stat has been replaced with '**Lenient/Strict**'.

Work:

Protocol compliance & social aspect.

Lenient: 50%

Strict: 50%

Compassion: 50%

Cold: 50%

I realized that the previous one incorrectly conveyed the meaning I had originally intended.

I apologize for that oversight and for my English. I feel like I'm improving with every update I write, but there's still room for me to get even better.

About K's NSFW Side Story.

I don't know exactly when, but I'll be making an announcement post for everyone to discuss the release date again (**the date remains unchanged**).

I just want to confirm it in a separate post, specify which Tear(s) the story will be available for, and provide an overview of this format in general.

Thank you for your support and interest! Have a great weekend! ♥

[Progress Update \[10 May 2024\]](#)

[May 10, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello!

I'd like to apologize for forgetting to show you what I promised in the last progress update, specifically the changes in the K's scene (bold/shy choices).

Heat flashes in his icy blue eyes, and he becomes an open book in front of you, showing how much your closeness makes him vulnerable.

- ☒ The tension between you morphs into something... different. "So you do care."
- ☐ You know where this is going, so you let go before he can end this moment first.

Next

It only takes a second of shared silence before you notice heat flashes in his eyes, and the longer you hold his gaze, the more the tension between you morphs into something different.

- ☒ You remain still, feeling lost in his gaze and the sensation of his touch.
- ☐ You know where this is going, and you'll be the first to end it. "Let go."

Next

Thank you again for sharing your opinion! I hope I was able to improve this scene by adding these changes.

About the stats page, nothing new has been added other than a "Stats Explanation", and I've sidelined everything else for now while I work on K's Side Story.

☒ Detective's notes [Outdated]

☐ Relationships

☐ Stats Explanation

Next

Additionally, I will soon post a 'tag list' on Tumblr for easier navigation through all the asks regarding the story, ROs, etc.

Tag list & Links



Links:

[\[Short Stories \(SFW\) / Side Stories \(NSFW\) list.\]](#)

General Tags:

About Chapter 3: I'm still in the process of translating my drafts, so nothing new on that yet.

I hope to be able to finish it by the end of the month to understand the approximate scope of the work to be done.

And lastly, the short story featuring R will be released tomorrow!

Thank you for reading to the end and for your interest! I hope your weekend will go well, allowing you to get some rest and energy before the start of next week! ♥

[Short Stories: Through the One-Way Mirror \[Chapter 2: R's POV\] \[Rebecca Version\]](#)

[May 11, 2024](#)



It was impulsive to ask the detective to conduct the interview.

Despite the anger Rebecca had felt earlier, there is now a sense of stillness within her as she observes the detective intently through the one-way mirror in the observation room.

Of course, it would have been much quicker if she had conducted the interview herself; getting a truthful answer is only a matter of a few seconds for her. And yet...

'Go on. I want to see how you work.'

The corners of her lips twitch upward as she recalls the emotion she saw in the detective's gaze.

Rebecca can't deny the sense of amusement it provided her, even if it merely came bundled with the primary objectives.

Now, there are two people in the interview room, both possibly withholding more than they reveal. It wouldn't be so hard for her to discern who: the janitor, the detective, both, or neither.

Not to mention, understanding how compliant or troublesome the detective might turn out to be in the future is just useful information for... later.

But as soon as the interview started, Rebecca quickly lost interest in the janitor: his broken demeanor, the tremble in his tone infused with fear, evoked... nothing.

Every detail she observed in this man provided enough insight to determine her next course of action, allowing her to concentrate fully on the detective.

They are a potential threat, and she acknowledges it. She intends to watch the detective, and she will watch very closely. If she notices anything that makes her doubt...

"Tell me exactly how you found her," the detective's voice echoes again, blending with other sounds around her: the crackling of equipment, the frantic beating of the janitor's heart, the irritating sound of the employee's breathing, and everything else that is imperceptible to human hearing.

For some reason, it's a little too easy for her to focus solely on the detective's voice, and a little too hard to ignore how its tone resonates within her.

"Describe each of your steps as you remember them," the detective continues, and Rebecca discerns it again in the tone of their voice: something calm, resilient, and steely.

She leans back in her chair, feeling the corners of her lips twitching upward again. *Interesting.*

Just like last time.

Her memories take her back to the moment their eyes first met, and even further, to a moment before that, when she heard their footsteps echoing down the corridor, sharpening all her senses.

She allowed herself to become consumed by it, making her presence palpable, ignoring Iris' pointed gaze: she wanted to see how this person would react, hoping for a response that would dispel any doubts so she could end everything then and there.

But as soon as the detective entered the room, just for a fraction of a second, everything inside her froze, an odd sensation brushing against her from within but fading as soon as the detective averted their gaze.

It was too fleeting to fully comprehend but too compelling to ignore until it happened again: a passing moment when their gazes locked and held, neither willing to look away.

There wasn't any defiance in the detective's gaze, but there was something silent and complete that created the tension between them, simmering just beneath the surface.

It makes her angry even now. It makes her—

"Her eyes, they were black, completely!" the janitor's voice loudly bursts, and Rebecca freezes, only now realizing that her focus slipped away from the scene, causing her to completely miss some parts of the interview.

A surge of concealed frustration washes over her as she refocuses her gaze on the detective, feeling her jaw clench tightly.

Losing focus means losing control. And she remembers every moment of what it was like to be out of control.

Just for a moment, glimpses of the past flash before her eyes, igniting a raw anger deep within her, making her fingers twitch with the intensity of her emotions.

"Play the recording," Rebecca orders the specialist, whose existence slipped her mind midway through the interview, further fueling her anger.

"But I can't while the recording is still ongoing. If I stop the record..." the specialist says, trailing off.

Rebecca turns her head to face them. "Do as instructed," she says slowly, her gaze fixed on the specialist.

"I..." The specialist quickly averts their eyes, unable to hold her stare. "Give me a moment."

Rebecca tilts her jaw. "It wasn't that difficult, was it?" she inquires flatly, and the specialist scowls but says nothing, stopping the recording and bringing up the file on the screen. "Rewind to the last few minutes."

Her fingertips instinctively trace the scar on her jaw as she watches the recording, suppressing the escalating frustration within her. But all her anger fades as she hears the same words that the janitor had uttered earlier.

"Her eyes, they were black, completely!" the janitor's voice echoes in the room, blending with the creak of the door opening as the detective strides inside.

With deliberate effort, Rebecca remains focused on the recording, despite feeling the detective's eyes on her.

Yet her intentions matter little once the detective moves closer and sits down next to her; their presence becomes too palpable to ignore, and she meets their weary gaze.

"Any thoughts?" the detective asks detachedly, leaning back in their chair tiredly, and Rebecca can't help but watch the detective intently, noticing how their body tensed for a mere second.

What pleases her more, she wonders: the janitor's unlikely confession, defying 'rational' human belief, or the detective's adeptness in extracting it, saving her precious time?

But Rebecca keeps it all to herself, instead plainly and truthfully stating the only thought she is willing to share.

"You did well."

[Short Stories: Through the One-Way Mirror \[Chapter 2: R's POV\] \[Roderick Version\]](#)

[May 11, 2024](#)



It was impulsive to ask the detective to conduct the interview.

Despite the anger Roderick had felt earlier, there is now a sense of stillness within him as he observes the detective intently through the one-way mirror in the observation room.

Of course, it would have been much quicker if he had conducted the interview himself; getting a truthful answer is only a matter of a few seconds for him. And yet...

'Go on. I want to see how you work.'

The corners of his lips twitch upward as he recalls the emotion he saw in the detective's gaze.

Roderick can't deny the sense of amusement it provided him, even if it merely came bundled with the primary objectives.

Now, there are two people in the interview room, both possibly withholding more than they reveal. It wouldn't be so hard for him to discern who: the janitor, the detective, both, or neither.

Not to mention, understanding how compliant or troublesome the detective might turn out to be in the future is just useful information for... later.

But as soon as the interview started, Roderick quickly lost interest in the janitor: his broken demeanor, the tremble in his tone infused with fear, evoked... nothing.

Every detail he observed in this man provided enough insight to determine his next course of action, allowing him to concentrate fully on the detective.

They are a potential threat, and he acknowledges it. He intends to watch the detective, and he will watch very closely. If he notices anything that makes him doubt...

"Tell me exactly how you found her," the detective's voice echoes again, blending with other sounds around him: the crackling of equipment, the frantic beating of the janitor's heart, the irritating sound of the employee's breathing, and everything else that is imperceptible to human hearing.

For some reason, it's a little too easy for him to focus solely on the detective's voice, and a little too hard to ignore how its tone resonates within him.

"Describe each of your steps as you remember them," the detective continues, and Roderick discerns it again in the tone of their voice: something calm, resilient, and steely.

He leans back in his chair, feeling the corners of his lips twitching upward again. *Interesting.*

Just like last time.

His memories take him back to the moment their eyes first met, and even further, to a moment before that, when he heard their footsteps echoing down the corridor, sharpening all his senses.

He allowed himself to become consumed by it, making his presence palpable, ignoring Isaac's pointed gaze: he wanted to see how this person would react, hoping for a response that would dispel any doubts so he could end everything then and there.

But as soon as the detective entered the room, just for a fraction of a second, everything inside him froze, an odd sensation brushing against him from within but fading as soon as the detective averted their gaze.

It was too fleeting to fully comprehend but too compelling to ignore until it happened again: a passing moment when their gazes locked and held, neither willing to look away.

There wasn't any defiance in the detective's gaze, but there was something silent and complete that created the tension between them, simmering just beneath the surface.

It makes him angry even now. It makes him—

"Her eyes, they were black, completely!" the janitor's voice loudly bursts, and Roderick freezes, only now realizing that his focus slipped away from the scene, causing him to completely miss some parts of the interview.

A surge of concealed frustration washes over him as he refocuses his gaze on the detective, feeling his jaw clench tightly.

Losing focus means losing control. And he remembers every moment of what it was like to be out of control.

Just for a moment, glimpses of the past flash before his eyes, igniting a raw anger deep within him, making his fingers twitch with the intensity of his emotions.

"Play the recording," Roderick orders the specialist, whose existence slipped his mind midway through the interview, further fueling his anger.

"But I can't while the recording is still ongoing. If I stop the record..." the specialist says, trailing off.

Roderick turns his head to face them. "Do as instructed," he says slowly, his gaze fixed on the specialist.

"I..."The specialist quickly averts their eyes, unable to hold his stare. "Give me a moment."

Roderick tilts his jaw. "It wasn't that difficult, was it?" he inquires flatly, and the specialist scowls but says nothing, stopping the recording and bringing up the file on the screen. "Rewind to the last few minutes."

His fingertips instinctively trace the scar on his jaw as he watches the recording, suppressing the escalating frustration within him. But all his anger fades as he hears the same words that the janitor had uttered earlier.

"Her eyes, they were black, completely!" the janitor's voice echoes in the room, blending with the creak of the door opening as the detective strides inside.

With deliberate effort, Roderick remains focused on the recording, despite feeling the detective's eyes on him.

Yet his intentions matter little once the detective moves closer and sits down next to him; their presence becomes too palpable to ignore, and he meets their weary gaze.

"Any thoughts?" the detective asks detachedly, leaning back in their chair tiredly, and Roderick can't help but watch the detective intently, noticing how their body tensed for a mere second.

What pleases him more, he wonders: the janitor's unlikely confession, defying 'rational' human belief, or the detective's adeptness in extracting it, saving him precious time?

But Roderick keeps it all to himself, instead plainly and truthfully stating the only thought he is willing to share.

"You did well."

[\[Announcement\] K's Side Story and My Plans for the Future](#)

[May 13, 2024](#)



Hello!

This past weekend was the day of the public release, and I want to sincerely thank all of you for your support: to those who have been with me since the beginning and to those who have recently joined.

This announcement is public and long, but I felt it was necessary to explain everything in order.

K's Side Story.

K's story became the first to be released as a result of the poll.

From the beginning, my plan was for the first story, regardless of the RO, to eventually be available to the public—to showcase to readers what content they can expect from me in the future.

Following this plan, here are the set release dates:

- ▷Tier 4 [Inspector]: 25.05.24
- ▷Tier 3 [Detective]: 08.06.24
- ▷Tier 2 [Officer]: 22.06.24
- ▷Public: after Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

For my only member of Tier 1: I haven't forgotten about you and will send you a message.

On May 18, all sneak peeks previously shared will be available for public access.

In the future, Side Stories will only be available for the highest Tier(s).

Why such a big gap for public release?

K's Side Story is an alternate version of K's scene from Chapter 3 Pt. 2: it won't contain any plot spoilers and serves more as a "what if" scenario. I mentioned this during the poll for the first story, and despite this fact, this story received the most votes.

It's very important to me to create content that will be interesting for my supporters, so the story will be released earlier on Patreon.

Otherwise, I believe that releasing it publicly before Chapter 3 Pt. 2. doesn't make sense. But if I change my mind, I'll make a new announcement.

What about the next Side Story?

The vote to choose the next story between **L** and **Morgan** will start next month. You can keep an eye on the rest of the stories here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

The next Side Story will only be available for the highest Tier(s), but I'm not sure if it will be for the revised Tier 4 (in terms of included content, not the price) or for the new, yet-to-be-released Tier 5.

Tier 5 hasn't been available since the beginning because I wanted to ensure people weren't overpaying while I was just starting out.

At that time, I wasn't certain if I was quite ready for it, and I still feel like I haven't fully earned it. That's why, for now, Tier 4 will remain the highest.

However, once I figure out the best approach to make things work, I will create a poll where you can vote for or against certain ideas or changes (according to your Tier).

Ultimately, the final decisions will be made based on the feedback from all supporters.

Short Stories Format.

The format of short stories feels... lacking. They are non-interactive, and it's uncomfortable because:

- ▷All ROs are gender-selectable.
- ▷The MC has a customizable appearance.
- ▷The dynamics of flirting change the interaction between the RO and the MC.

For now, keeping neutral territory is easy because it's just the beginning of the main story. But in the future, the further the main story goes, the more heated the short stories will become, because writing just about fleeting glances won't be enough (and not something I want to do).

If I begin writing them in a particular tone (for example, with bold MCs), it would entail excluding the others, and not all readers may find such stories comfortable or relatable to their MCs.

Taking all of this into consideration, I haven't decided how to proceed yet. If I come up with a way to improve this format, there will be a vote on Patreon regarding it.

A brief note from me.

I'm still in the process of finding the golden mean where I feel comfortable and confident that everything is fair and interesting for you.

I wrote all this because I want to be honest, even when I'm not sure about something. At the same time, working on my story is a true joy for me, which is why I am so grateful for your support.

And I have no words to express how much this means to me and my story, and I just want to say...

Thank you for being here.

I intend to continue working hard and improving the content I create.

[Progress Update \[17 May 2024\]](#)

[May 17, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! I hope your week went smoothly and without too much stress! As for my progress:

Chapter 3.

Starting from Chapter 3, it won't matter so much who you flirt with but who you choose to hang out with (although the romance points gained early on will impact moments of jealousy).

I need to consider how to handle this better: should I use the standard two flirting options, or should I make the scene romantic from the start/in the end so the reader can choose the options that resonate with them or their MC most, as I did with **Morgan** in Chapter 2 Pt. 2?

So far, according to the scenes I've translated, **L** is the only RO for whom this is fully possible, but it doesn't work for the **I's** scene, and I'm unsure about the others.

From what I have now, **the translation will be finished by the end of May**, and if I'm still undecided about this, I'll make a poll.

K's Side Story.

The polishing of all the non-romantic scenes is done!

I'm very happy with some of the options that I've included because it's not easy to always agree with and accept someone like **K**. Here's how it works:

K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

Important Note: options marked with [×] signify the end of a moment or scene. All other options can lead to a romantic interaction, even if it's not immediately obvious.

Example:

Choice 1: Push her away. *[This choice may lead to the continuation of a moment or scene.]*

Choice 2: [×] Push her away. *[This choice leads to the end of a moment or scene.]*

As long as the option isn't marked with [×], please don't hesitate to make choices that resonate with you, or with the personality you envision for your MC.

☒ I understand, proceed to the story.

Next

Next week will be entirely devoted to final polishing the sex scenes.

I want to ensure that all scenes make sense according to the chosen gender of the MC, and add more details if necessary.

I realize that since this is all new to me, I may not be able to achieve everything I aim for. But I will be open to feedback to improve my writing.

And lastly, the short story featuring **S** will be released tomorrow.

Thank you for your support! Have a relaxing and wonderful weekend! ♥

[Short Stories: Sexual Tension in the Briefing Room \[Selena Version\]](#)



SHORT STORIES

The story was initially planned to be Selena's POV in Chapter 2, but I've decided to make a change. Instead, it'll be focused on the events that (may) occur between Chapters 2 and 3.

Warning: The story contains sexually suggestive content. If this theme makes you feel uncomfortable, I recommend avoiding reading this story.

"Am I that interesting?" Selena suddenly asks with a hint of amusement in her voice, interrupting your thoughts.

You blink, your focus returning to reality as you realize you've been staring at her for who knows how long.

You are, you almost respond, but out loud you say, "I apologize, I didn't mean to stare."

There's something magnetic about her—something that draws you in, despite the alarm bells ringing in your head, and it's both attractive and unsettling.

As if reading your thoughts, Selena smirks. "You staring at me is the least of my problems right now," she says, casually brushing aside long strands of her wavy hair from her shoulder. "Though I won't deny it, I'd prefer it to all the others, even on a good day."

The heat rushes through your body as her eyes lock onto yours, making it hard for you to look away.

The intensity of her gaze pulls you in, but you try to ignore the meaning behind her words, attempting to focus on why it was so urgent for her to come here in person.

Selena called you this morning, and you didn't expect her call so soon—just a few days after meeting her. Not to mention, you didn't expect she'd be the one to call first.

Considering how busy you've been the past few days because of the CID, you haven't had time to go through all the documents she provided, and yet... something about all this disturbs you.

"I just don't see the urgency here," you finally say, closing the folder and tapping it with your fingers. "And since I haven't reviewed all the earlier information, I don't understand why you wanted me... here."

You both sit almost opposite each other in the very corner of the long briefing room table, your knees almost touching, but you don't let that thought distract you, returning your gaze to hers.

Selena's smirk widens as she leans a little closer, and you instantly catch the scent of her perfume.

"I *needed* you..." she says slowly, holding your gaze with burning intensity, but you refuse to look away as she adds, "...for an outside perspective."

You raise an eyebrow, and she chuckles heartily, leaning back in her chair. "Don't make that face, Detective. You're so easy to tease, I just can't resist," she says, and a rare, genuine smile replaces her usual one that never reaches her eyes.

"So that's why I'm here? Because you want to tease me?" you ask calmly, and her smile turns almost predatory.

"Who knows... Maybe I want much more than that," she murmurs, the smirk fading from her lips.

"Let me guess: you won't tell me exactly what," you say, feeling a pleasant tension building between you. And from the glint in her captivating black eyes, it's evident you are not the only one who can feel it.

"Why would I? I'd rather show you, but..." Selena tilts her head, leaning in slightly closer. "Too bad there are cameras here. However..."

You make an effort to maintain your composure despite all your nerves tingling as her hand reaches towards the edge of your chair, her fingertips lightly brushing against your knee. Even through the fabric of your pants, the warmth of her touch sends a shiver down your spine.

"Maybe I can give you a taste..." she says as her gaze absorbs your every move, every breath, and the dangerous glint in her eyes suggests she wants you to reveal just how much her touch affects you.

But you refuse to give it to her—the reaction she's trying to get from you, silently challenging her as you hold your gaze, aware of where this could lead.

Because she's not the only one who can play these games.

The tension between you becomes almost unbearable, every passing moment of silence fills you with anticipation, and the corners of your lips twitch upward when you notice a hint of raw confidence in her gaze as she finally places her hand on your knee.

Your heart skips a heavy beat, yet you refuse to show how much just a single touch from her affects you.

Instead, you part your lips to speak, but your words catch in your throat as her hand starts to stroke agonizingly slowly upwards. You lower your gaze, tracing the movement, as if the sensation alone isn't enough.

"What do you say, Detective..." Her whisper reaches your ears, and you raise your eyes to meet hers—dangerous, thrilling, and intoxicating.

"...I have nothing to say to you," you reply, keeping your tone deliberately slow and watching how your composed answer affects her.

But the moment you feel the gentle pressure of her thumb on the inside of your thigh, you instantly freeze, biting your lower lip to suppress a contented sigh that longs to escape.

Your reaction doesn't go unnoticed, and Selena's smile returns as she leans in closer.

"That's right. You don't need to speak for this," she says softly, her voice barely above a whisper. You meet her gaze, feeling the urge to reach out to her, sensing her hand moving higher and—

The sound of her name almost slips from your lips in disappointment when she suddenly withdraws her hand, a triumphant smirk playing on her lips.

"No need to look so upset," she says gently, taking the folder from you, her hand brushing against yours.

The fleeting sensation of her skin against yours only makes you want more, but you swallow hard as she fully pulls away. "We'll have time for everything... later."

The heat of her touch lingers, igniting all your senses within. The way she looks at you, the way she speaks—everything about her draws you in, despite your best effort to maintain your composure.

"You're quite confident if you assume I want that," you remark, though the hoarse tone of your voice doesn't escape her notice.

She simply smiles, rising from her seat, and you follow suit. "Not a bad quality, I must say. I bet you even enjoy it."

"You just proved my point," you reply, and her smirk widens, but she offers you nothing more.

You hold each other's gaze in silence, the tension between you growing thicker, almost suffocating. When it becomes almost too much to handle, she takes a step back, and part of you instantly protests against it, but you force yourself to remain still.

"Unfortunately, it's time for me to leave, Detective," Selena says, offering her hand to you.

You shake it, but she holds on for a moment longer, and you find yourself doing the same, unwilling to let go just yet.

"I hope you'll contact me so we can work in a more... enjoyable setting," she says, finally letting go of your hand.

As you watch her leave, you feel the warmth of her touch lingering, leaving a faint but unmistakable imprint that you know will draw your thoughts back to that moment, leaving you craving more.

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On the way out of the department...

Leaving the central police department, Selena finds it hard to keep up a smile. The whole town and the reason for her presence there—everything is so... exhausting.

Everything except the detective.

She hums softly, pulling a lollipop from her trench coat pocket, unwrapping it, and popping it into her mouth.

Sweet.

Tucking the wrapper into another pocket, she strolls into a nearby park, choosing the longer route back to the hotel where she's staying, trying to figure out what's bothering her so much.

She was supposed to be the one leaving a lasting impression. *And yet...*

Suddenly, she halts, pulling the lollipop out of her mouth and examining it closely, as if it might give her the answers she was hoping for.

Sweet. However...

Her mind replays the earlier moment with the detective—the flutter of their eyelashes, their voice, their reaction to her touch...

She pops the lollipop back into her mouth, but now it feels tasteless compared to the memory that replays the sensation of the detective's skin against her, over and over again.

Is that what sweetness truly is? If so, then the question arises: what would the real thing taste like?

A genuine smile graces her face. She's certain the detective will call. *And who knows...* Maybe the detective will even accept an invitation to her room.

For work, naturally. But Selena knows dessert is always served last.

And she can't wait to taste it.

[May 18, 2024](#)

SHORT STORIES

The story was initially planned to be Sebastian's POV in Chapter 2, but I've decided to make a change. Instead, it'll be focused on the events that (may) occur between Chapters 2 and 3.

Warning: The story contains sexually suggestive content. If this theme makes you feel uncomfortable, I recommend avoiding reading this story.

"Am I that interesting?" Sebastian suddenly asks with a hint of amusement in his voice, interrupting your thoughts.

You blink, your focus returning to reality as you realize you've been staring at him for who knows how long.

You are, you almost respond, but out loud you say, "I apologize, I didn't mean to stare."

There's something magnetic about him—something that draws you in, despite the alarm bells ringing in your head, and it's both attractive and unsettling.

As if reading your thoughts, Sebastian smirks. "You staring at me is the least of my problems right now," he says, casually brushing aside long strands of his wavy hair from his shoulder. "Though I won't deny it, I'd prefer it to all the others, even on a good day."

The heat rushes through your body as his eyes lock onto yours, making it hard for you to look away.

The intensity of his gaze pulls you in, but you try to ignore the meaning behind his words, attempting to focus on why it was so urgent for him to come here in person.

Sebastian called you this morning, and you didn't expect his call so soon—just a few days after meeting him. Not to mention, you didn't expect he'd be the one to call first.

Considering how busy you've been the past few days because of the CID, you haven't had time to go through all the documents he provided, and yet... something about all this disturbs you.

"I just don't see the urgency here," you finally say, closing the folder and tapping it with your fingers. "And since I haven't reviewed all the earlier information, I don't understand why you wanted me... here."

You both sit almost opposite each other in the very corner of the long briefing room table, your knees almost touching, but you don't let that thought distract you, returning your gaze to him.

Sebastian's smirk widens as he leans a little closer, and you instantly catch the scent of his cologne.

"I *needed you*..." he says slowly, holding your gaze with burning intensity, but you refuse to look away as he adds, "...for an outside perspective."

You raise an eyebrow, and he chuckles heartily, leaning back in his chair. "Don't make that face, Detective. You're so easy to tease, I just can't resist," he says, and a rare, genuine smile replaces his usual one that never reaches his eyes.

"So that's why I'm here? Because you want to tease me?" you ask calmly, and his smile turns almost predatory.

"Who knows... Maybe I want much more than that," he murmurs, the smirk fading from his lips.

"Let me guess: you won't tell me exactly what," you say, feeling a pleasant tension building between you. And from the glint in his captivating black eyes, it's evident you are not the only one who can feel it.

"Why would I? I'd rather show you, but..." Sebastian tilts his head, leaning in slightly closer. "Too bad there are cameras here. However..."

You make an effort to maintain your composure despite all your nerves tingling as his hand reaches towards the edge of your chair, his fingertips lightly brushing against your knee. Even through the fabric of your pants, the warmth of his touch sends a shiver down your spine.

"Maybe I can give you a taste..." he says as his gaze absorbs your every move, every breath, and the dangerous glint in his eyes suggests he wants you to reveal just how much his touch affects you.

But you refuse to give it to him—the reaction he's trying to get from you, silently challenging him as you hold your gaze, aware of where this could lead.

Because he's not the only one who can play these games.

The tension between you becomes almost unbearable, every passing moment of silence fills you with anticipation, and the corners of your lips twitch upward when you notice a hint of raw confidence in his gaze as he finally places his hand on your knee.

Your heart skips a heavy beat, yet you refuse to show how much just a single touch from him affects you.

Instead, you part your lips to speak, but your words catch in your throat as his hand starts to stroke agonizingly slowly upwards. You lower your gaze, tracing the movement, as if the sensation alone isn't enough.

"What do you say, Detective..." His whisper reaches your ears, and you raise your eyes to meet his—dangerous, thrilling, and intoxicating.

"I have nothing to say to you," you reply, keeping your tone deliberately slow and watching how your composed answer affects him.

But the moment you feel the gentle pressure of his thumb on the inside of your thigh, you instantly freeze, biting your lower lip to suppress a contented sigh that longs to escape.

Your reaction doesn't go unnoticed, and Sebastian's smile returns as he leans in closer.

"That's right. You don't need to speak for this," he says softly, his voice barely above a whisper. You meet his gaze, feeling the urge to reach out to him, sensing his hand moving higher and—

The sound of his name almost slips from your lips in disappointment when he suddenly withdraws his hand, a triumphant smirk playing on his lips.

"No need to look so upset," he says gently, taking the folder from you, his hand brushing against yours.

The fleeting sensation of his skin against yours only makes you want more, but you swallow hard as he fully pulls away. "We'll have time for everything... later."

The heat of his touch lingers, igniting all your senses within. The way he looks at you, the way he speaks—everything about him draws you in, despite your best effort to maintain your composure.

"You're quite confident if you assume I want that," you remark, though the hoarse tone of your voice doesn't escape his notice.

He simply smiles, rising from his seat, and you follow suit. "Not a bad quality, I must say. I bet you even enjoy it."

"You just proved my point," you reply, and his smirk widens, but he offers you nothing more.

You hold each other's gaze in silence, the tension between you growing thicker, almost suffocating. When it becomes almost too much to handle, he takes a step back, and part of you instantly protests against it, but you force yourself to remain still.

"Unfortunately, it's time for me to leave, Detective," Sebastian says, offering his hand to you.

You shake it, but he holds on for a moment longer, and you find yourself doing the same, unwilling to let go just yet.

"I hope you'll contact me so we can work in a more... enjoyable setting," he says, finally letting go of your hand.

As you watch him leave, you feel the warmth of his touch lingering, leaving a faint but unmistakable imprint that you know will draw your thoughts back to that moment, leaving you craving more.

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On the way out of the department...

Leaving the central police department, Sebastian finds it hard to keep up a smile. The whole town and the reason for his presence there—everything is so... exhausting.

Everything except the detective.

He hums softly, pulling a lollipop from his trench coat pocket, unwrapping it, and popping it into his mouth.

Sweet.

Tucking the wrapper into another pocket, he strolls into a nearby park, choosing the longer route back to the hotel where he's staying, trying to figure out what's bothering him so much.

He was supposed to be the one leaving a lasting impression. *And yet...*

Suddenly, he halts, pulling the lollipop out of his mouth and examining it closely, as if it might give him the answers he was hoping for.

Sweet. However...

His mind replays the earlier moment with the detective—the flutter of their eyelashes, their voice, their reaction to his touch...

He pops the lollipop back into his mouth, but now it feels tasteless compared to the memory that replays the sensation of the detective's skin against his, over and over again.

Is that what sweetness truly is? If so, then the question arises: what would the real thing taste like?

A genuine smile graces his face. He's certain the detective will call. *And who knows...* Maybe the detective will even accept an invitation to his room.

For work, naturally. But Sebastian knows dessert is always served last.

And he can't wait to taste it.

[May 24, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! This week has been rough, and I've been very busy with translation, K's Side Story, and my main job.

I apologize for the unanswered messages. I will try to respond this weekend after K's Side Story is released.

Chapter 3:

The translation is in its final stages.

My draft doesn't cover all possible choices and variations, so there's still a lot of work to be done to fill in those parts, not to mention the variables that were established in Chapter 1 and 2 should also be taken into account, affecting the narrative.

For example, depending on whether you told L about the CID or not, the tone of L's scene will change a bit, etc.

But I can say with certainty that Chapter 3 will be even more depressing than Chapter 2.

K's Side Story:

I'm in the final stage of ensuring the code works and fixing any grammatical errors I can find.

Honestly, it's been crazy keeping track of all the variables in the code.

I also had to change some parts shown in sneak peeks earlier to avoid complications in the code and narrative. But I hope you'll enjoy it.

I'll try to make sure I haven't missed anything and that everything is working as it should.

Thanks for your support, I hope you're looking forward to K's Side Story!

P.S. Also, I hope you'll love the cover of Side Story when you see it.


[Poll for Short Stories to Be Released Next \[May\]](#)

[May 25, 2024](#)


Hi! The May poll for the short stories that will be released in June is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas or scenarios for short stories you'd like to read in the comments below.


It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of short stories\]](#).

The stories marked [] in the poll are planned to be a bit spicy.

P.S. I forgot to turn on the option to vote for more than one again, so you'll have to pick just one. I apologize for my oversight.

[] Calling T by the wrong name goes not so wrong.

26%

[] Accidentally spilled coffee [Featuring Isaac / Iris].

34%

The office gossips about the detective's relationship with Morgan.

17%

L recalls the first time they met the MC.

23%

Poll ended May 31, 2024 · 35 votes total



[CoGDemos](https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/k-side-story-idkwhykissopopular)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/k-side-story-idkwhykissopopular>

[NSFW] [Side Story: K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room](#) [16k Words]

[May 25, 2024](#)



[NSFW] Side Story: K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room is OUT!

Word count: ~16k words [excl. code].

- Please don't leak this link and keep it for yourself only. I've been working hard on this story, and I would appreciate your understanding and support.
- If you notice any errors (grammatical, coding, etc.), please let me know here or use this [form](#).

Thank you for your support! I hope you'll enjoy the story! ♥

Edited 26.05: In the last scene where K takes the lead, there was a line of code missing, so some of the text was missing.

I apologize for my oversight, and I'm very embarrassed about that. It should be fixed now.

A few words from me.

I can't believe this is my first finished story. It feels fulfilling and devastating at the same time. How strange.

On the technical part: the actual word count is higher, around 23k words [excl. code].

Different files are used for scenes with different dynamics, and some elements are repeated in them. Since I can't exactly calculate what's repeated, I cut one of the files completely out of the calculation.

It was hard to code this story and keep track of everything, but I hope the code works as it should.

Thanks for reading to the end and for your support!

[K's Side Story Bug Fix Note](#)

[May 25, 2024](#)

In the last scene where K takes the lead, if the MC is female, there was an error in the code that caused some text to be missing.

I apologize for my oversight and am very embarrassed about it.

It should be fixed now. I will try harder to be more careful in the future.

[Progress Update \[31 May 2024\]](#)

[May 31, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! With summer beginning tomorrow, I hope you're all feeling good and ready for the weekend ahead! As for my progress:

Chapter 3:

The translation of Part 1 is complete.

However, it's too early to be excited because the entire month of June will be spent filling in the parts that weren't covered in my draft and starting the coding process.

But at least the scene with **Isaac / Iris** is partially done since it was originally cut from Chapter 2.

What I've Been Doing This Week:

▷Correcting errors in K's Side Story.

I apologize for all my errors in K's side story. I'm so embarrassed that I handled the technical part so poorly, but I know this is an experience I should learn from.

Now that the format has been tested, I think I'll have a much easier time with the next story.

▷Updating Stat Page.

I finally figured out what I want to do with the stat page, and next week I'll show you what it will look like.

Overall, it will include the ROs' information, an explanation of how the romance system works, and a brief summary of the main story elements your MC will note as the investigation progresses.

Patreon's June schedule will be out tomorrow. Next week, there will be a vote on adding additional customization for the MC's age.

Thank you for your support and patience. I will do my best to avoid repeating my mistakes.

Have a great weekend, and congratulations on the start of summer! ♥

[Patreon Schedule \[June\]](#)

[Jun 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

Announcement: Starting in July, the "Detective ID Card Illustration" reward for all Tiers will be taken down. If you have a Tier 4 membership and would like such an illustration, please don't be shy and send me a message.

[K's NSFW Side Story](#) Access:

- ▷ Tier 3 [Detective]: 08.06.
- ▷ Tier 2 [Officer]: 22.06.

The overall plan for June:

- ▷ **Poll to select the next Side Story:** 28.06. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **T**: 08.06. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **I**: 22.06. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Poll to select/suggest the next Short Stories: 14.06. [Tier 4].

What will I be working on in June?

- ▷ **Chapter 3:** filling in all the possible options and variations that my draft didn't cover.
- ▷ Improving the code / correcting errors in previous chapters.

My progress for Chapter 3 will be posted in my [Progress Updates](#).

A full list of Short / Side Stories can be found here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[Progress Update \[07 June 2024\]](#)

[Jun 7, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! I hope your first week of summer has been bright, and you're already planning how to relax this weekend!

This week I've been busy updating the stats page and adding detailed explanations about the romance system. You can already find a detailed overview of the romance system on the [public demo](#)'s stats page or in this [post](#).

The remaining new elements of the stats page will be available with the next update. Here's a sneak peek:

<input checked="" type="radio"/> Detective's Notes
<input type="radio"/> Relationships
<input type="radio"/> Profile Records
<input type="radio"/> Stats & Approval Overview
<input type="radio"/> Romance System Overview

Next

About the **Detective's Notes**: I really liked the idea of using this as a diary, where the reader updates the page themselves, as if making notes along with their MC.

If you don't succeed, only time will answer the forming question: **who will be next?**

[This is your notes. As the story moves forward, new entries will be added here.]

- ☒ Day 1: Third Murder
- ☐ Day 2: The CID & Investigator Arrival
- ☐ Day 9: ...
- ☐ Return

Next

You may have noticed that after Day 2, there's a jump to Day 9.

No, that's not a mistake. There will be a one-week time skip between Chapter 2 and Chapter 3. But I'll share more details on that in the next progress update.

Next up is the **Profile Records** section, which contains a brief description of the appearance of all the ROs.

Further plans:

While my main job will keep me occupied this weekend, I hope to prepare the shortcut to Chapter 3 in advance during my spare time.

Next week, I'll be focusing entirely on writing content for the outlined choices in main story parts that weren't covered in my draft. It's a lot of work, but I'll do my best.

Lastly, the **short story featuring T** will be released tomorrow (along with [K's Side Story](#) **Access for Tier 3** 'Detective')!

Thank you for your continued support and interest! I hope you'll have a nice weekend! ♥

[\[Main Story Poll\]](#) [The MC's Age](#)

[Jun 7, 2024](#)

POLL

Lately, I've been receiving more messages from people expressing interest in having an option to choose the MC's age in the game.

I think I could add this feature, even though the options would be quite limited (from 28 to 34).

It would only add accuracy to the narrative about the friendship with L and years of service as an officer. Other than that, nothing much would change.

Still, I myself love detailed customization in games, and if adding this option would help the reader relate more to their MC, I'd be happy to add it.

That's why I'd love to know your opinion!

Would you like to have the option to choose the MC's age?

Yes.

77%

No.

23%

Poll ended Jun 14, 2024 · 39 votes total

[\[Tier 3: Detective\] K's Side Story Access](#)

[Jun 8, 2024](#)

[\[NSFW\] Side Story: K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room](#) is now available for the Tier 3 'Detective'!

Thank you for your continued support, I hope you'll enjoy the story! ♥

[Short Stories: Calling T by the Wrong Name Goes Not So Wrong \[Tess Version\]](#)

[Jun 8, 2024](#)

SHORT STORIES

Special thanks to the anon who gave me that idea by accidentally calling T by the wrong name.

Warning: Tess is a character who experiences a significant sexual attraction toward the MC. If this makes you uncomfortable, I recommend avoiding reading this story.

You glance at the clock again, feeling more impatient with each tick.

What's taking so long?

The CID's arrival has thrown the department into chaos, and the mountain of paperwork and protocols is starting to wear you down. Even though you've nearly finished your part, Specialist Maples' report is still missing, and it's the last one you need to sign today.

Keira expects the reports before noon, and it's almost that time. You know she won't be happy with any delay, and you'll be the one to face the consequences.

Pushing those unpleasant thoughts aside, you refocus on the last report on your desk. *All that remains is to review and sign it.* If Maples doesn't show up soon, you'll have no choice but to march over to her department yourself. *Such a job...*

Just as you begin, the door to your office creaks open, and you almost sigh in relief.

"What's taking so long? I've been waiting for—" You stop mid-sentence as you look up to find Agent Vasquez standing alone in the doorway, without her team.

"Hello to you too, Detective," she says with a smirk, closing the door and striding inside. "If I'd known you were waiting for me, I would've come sooner."

Something in her gaze sends a pleasant shiver through you, and you lower your eyes back to the papers.

"It's you... I didn't expect to see you today," you say calmly, signing the report and stamping it, all while feeling her eyes on you, which makes it hard to concentrate.

You can't deny that this woman has a certain effect on you, but despite that, you're unsure how to feel about... everything.

It's been a few days since the CID's first visit, and you haven't seen the team since. It's strange not having any updates or knowing if they'll come back. But Tess' presence suggests everything is far from over.

"You seem a bit tense," Tess' voice pulls you from your thoughts, and you look up to see her stepping closer to your desk. "Need a hand with that?" she asks with a hint of amusement in her tone, picking up one of the folders.

Her mischievous smile and lingering gaze make your heart skip a beat, but you force yourself to focus on your work.

Think about Maples and the report. Maples and the report, you repeat to yourself as you close the folder.

"Look, Maples, I really—" You pause, realizing your mistake, your gaze locking with hers. You see her freeze with the same realization.

A beat passes, and before you can say anything, Tess speaks first. "Maples, huh?"

Her gaze holds yours with unexpected intensity, and despite her smirk, her dark green eyes are devoid of their usual amusement, replaced by something... else. If you knew her better, you'd assume she looks almost... annoyed?

It can't be because of that, right? You tilt your head, unable to resist the urge to understand if that's the actual reason behind such a shift. *There is only one way to find out...*

"Sorry, did I get your name wrong?" you ask, feigning innocence as you watch her reaction carefully.

Her smirk reappears, almost predatory. "I'm wounded, Detective. It seems like I really need to ensure you remember my name *properly*."

For a moment, you pause, feeling her gaze set all your senses ablaze, and you make an effort to look away.

"Right... I assume your team will be here soon?" you ask, choosing to ignore her words as you pull out a form to draft an explanatory note, detailing the reasons behind the delayed report. *Knowing Keira's attention to detail, it definitely won't hurt.*

"Don't worry about that. We have time," Tess says, but before you can focus on writing, you see her press her hands flat on your desk as she leans in closer.

You raise your gaze once again, doing your best to ignore the view that the low cut of her shirt offers and keep your expression neutral as you ask, "Time for what?"

Tess hums in response, and you feel a shiver run down your spine as her hand moves to the hem of your shirt, her fingers lingering just a moment too long against your skin. Her touch is electric, sending a jolt of heat through your body.

But then, before you can react, Tess deftly unpins your ID from its holder around your neck, holding it up with a smirk dancing on her lips. Your hand instinctively reaches out to snatch it back, but Tess leans back just enough to evade your grasp.

You scowl. "What are you doing?"

Tess' smirk widens, her eyes locking onto yours. "Making sure you remember my name properly," she replies, her tone laced with playful defiance.

You pause, taken aback for a moment. *Is she really reacting that way because you accidentally called her by the wrong name? And most importantly...*

"Why would I? We're only working together temporarily," you say, trying to mask the flutter of curiosity beneath your words.

Tess tilts her head. "Because I certainly won't forget yours," she states with such confidence that it leaves you momentarily speechless, yet you try to ignore the meaning of her words.

"I remember your name, Agent Vasquez. Now knock it off and give it back," you say calmly, refusing to believe her behavior is affecting you so strongly.

"Are you sure? You got it wrong last time," Tess teases, a flicker of raw emotion crossing her eyes before she masks it with a spark of amusement, completely ignoring your demand.

Eager to put an end to whatever this is, you let out a tired sigh. "Okay... Tess," you say slowly, maintaining eye contact. She offers no immediate response, so you continue, "Now, if you would be so kind, my ID."

Tess' smile turns innocent. "You can take it yourself. Not that I'm going to stop you," she replies, slipping your ID into the inside pocket of her shirt, hidden beneath her leather jacket.

You raise an eyebrow. *Is she serious?* But her expectant gaze and silence indicate that she really is.

Suppressing an urge to roll your eyes, you rise to your feet. However, as soon as you move towards her, Tess steps back. Frowning, you repeat the motion, only to find her doing the same.

"Tess..."

"I see we're making progress," Tess remarks, her words eliciting a surge of irritation mingling with something oddly exhilarating.

You take another step forward, and she retreats, leading you to walk her back until her back meets the door, with you blocking any chance of escape.

Standing in close proximity, you lock eyes with her, her smirk unyielding in the charged silence enveloping you both.

"Give it back. I won't ask a third time," you finally say, your voice hoarse, unable to tear your gaze away from the playful intensity of her dark green eyes that send a shiver down your spine.

"I already said that, didn't I?" Tess responds in a low whisper, her fingers gently brushing against your wrist, sending goosebumps across your skin.

Suppressing a content exhale, you return your gaze to Tess' eyes. As if waiting for this moment, her fingers tenderly wrap around your wrist.

Her smirk widens as you feel her thumb press against your pulse, which betrays how much what happens between you two affects you.

Your gaze flickers to her touch, and suddenly, the realization of the situation washes over you, causing you to freeze.

What am I doing?

Why are you reacting like this when you've only met her a couple of days ago? Why are you allowing a woman you barely know to toy with your feelings?

Your emotions must be evident on your face because the moment you lift your gaze to meet hers, the smirk slips off her face, replaced by a serious sincerity you've only seen once before, during the situation with Paula.

Silently, she draws your hand closer, and despite your internal protests, you find yourself unable—unwilling to resist—allowing her to do so.

She cradles your palm gently, pressing it against her cleavage, allowing you to feel the softness of her breasts contrasting with the edge of her bra, the warmth of her skin, and the subtle ridges of her numerous scars, inviting you to sense something more...

A rapid heartbeat, so similar to yours that it serves as the answer: it's not just you.

"You don't need to ask," Tess finally says, breaking the charged silence. She holds your gaze for only a fleeting moment before her hand begins to guide your wrist under her leather jacket. "You can just take

it," she whispers, and you realize you can feel the edges of your ID card nestled in the inside pocket of her shirt.

"Maybe I don't want something from someone I barely know at all," you murmur softly, despite the overwhelming sensations her touch evokes, stirring a desire for more.

"We can get to know each other in a much more fun way. But only if you want us to..." she murmurs, her voice carrying a hint of invitation, and you find yourself humming in response, reaching to retrieve your ID from her pocket, freeing your hand just to pass it to her.

"And what about you?" you ask, noting the return of her smirk as she pins your ID back to its holder around your neck. "Is this something you want too?"

She meets your gaze, her dark green eyes flickering momentarily, sending your heart into a heavy rhythm as pleasure dances in your lower belly.

"I wanted that from the moment I first fucking saw you," she says breathlessly, her desire palpable in her gaze, causing you to exhale shakily.

The air between you crackles with tension, and you feel her hand on your hip, another tracing up to your jaw, brushing aside all hesitations and leaving only clarity about how much you needed—how you wanted—to finally be felt by someone.

Your heart pounds, sending a thrill through your chest, filling the emptiness with fluttery anticipation. All your senses heighten as you both lean in to—

KNOCK-KNOCK

You freeze.

"Detective, can I come in?" Maples' voice filters through the door, breaking the moment. You sigh disappointedly, your connection with Tess momentarily disrupted.

But Tess remains unmoved; her gaze remains fixed on yours, unfazed by the interruption.

"Say... Can you ignore it?" she asks lightly, without making any attempt to pull away or let go.

KNOCK-KNOCK

"Detective?" You hear Maples' voice again, the urgency evident in her tone as you stand there, still close to Tess.

"I'm afraid not," you respond reluctantly, slowly withdrawing to allow Tess space to move away from the door. The loss of your proximity is frustratingly palpable.

"You're so cruel," Tess remarks with an audible, dramatic sigh, brushing past you deliberately. Her proximity sends a shiver through you, her warmth seeping through her clothes and igniting goosebumps across your skin.

Before you can respond, the handle turns, and the door opens. "Detective, I'm sorry for—" Maples pauses, her gaze darting between you and Tess. "Should I come back later?"

You part your lips to speak when Tess interjects, "Honestly? Yes."

"No," you interrupt, stepping closer to Maples. "I've been waiting for you, Maples." Behind you, you hear Tess scoff.

You bite back a smile, taking the report as you dismiss Maples before Tess can say anything else.

Walking past the agent to your desk, you ignore her pointed gaze as you stamp and sign the report.

"Can't believe you confused my name with... *that one*," Tess begins, surging closer to you as you put together a stack of reports to take to Keira.

Picking up the last report, you straighten up, meeting Tess' gaze. "I look forward to seeing how you'll make sure it doesn't happen again."

Without waiting for her reaction, you leave the office, your heart still pounding with the echo of her presence, unwilling to let go of the memory of the rhythm her heart shares with yours.

Feeling something mutual... It's nice. Even if you know deep down that, eventually, it won't last.

[Short Stories: Calling T by the Wrong Name Goes Not So Wrong \[Theo Version\]](#)

[Jun 8, 2024](#)



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Without waiting for his reaction, you leave the office, your heart still pounding with the echo of his presence, unwilling to let go of the memory of the rhythm his heart shares with yours.

Feeling something mutual... It's nice. Even if you know deep down that, eventually, it won't last.

[Progress Update \[14 June 2024\]](#)

[Jun 14, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! I hope your week went well and that you're looking forward to the weekend!

As for my progress:

Chapter 3:

Current progress: There are still some parts that need to be filled in. I plan to start coding next week to see what elements I may have missed.

As mentioned in the previous [progress update](#), there will be a week-long time skip at the beginning of Chapter 3.

I know a lot of people don't like time skips, but it's necessary because:

- It partially solves the 'we've only known each other for one day' issue for some of the ROs (I hope).
- It reduces the need to focus on elements of police work that require realistic precision, which might bore readers and take me a long time to research and write accurately.

This decision gives me more freedom and allows me to focus on writing romantic scenes, so I don't think it will ruin the experience in any way.

New Implementation:

A week ago, I posted a poll about implementing the option to choose the MC's age. Here are the results:

Would you like to have the option to choose the MC's age?



Yes.

77%



No.

23%

Thank you to everyone who voted!

Implementing this option and adjusting the narrative accordingly will take some time, but it's much easier than implementing the nickname feature.

What I've Been Doing This Week [aside from Chapter 3]:

- **Improved the code in Chapters 1 and 2:** I reviewed all the code and noticed some choices were missing stats, so I updated the code, adding a few variables which will have an impact on some of the parts in Chapter 3.
- **Worked on the shortcut to Chapter 3:** The shortcut is almost complete, but I need to add a few more options that were previously left out of the code (including the MC's age).

Further Plans:

As I mentioned at the beginning, I want to start coding what I have next week to figure out exactly how many changes will need to be made, given all the variations in the game.

Plus, I need to finish everything I didn't have time for this week, including code changes.

All in all, it's a lot of work, but every element needs to be carefully worked through before the release of Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

The good news is that I'm taking a break from my main job for a week, so I'll be able to fully focus on the story. I'm so happy!

Thanks for your support, I hope you'll have a wonderful weekend! ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Stories to Be Released Next \[June\]](#)

[Jun 14, 2024](#)

POLL

Hi! The June poll for the short stories that will be released in July is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas or scenarios for short stories you'd like to read in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of stories\]](#).

Here are some stories for you to choose from (you can choose more than one):

Morgan's way of handling gossip and jealousy.

16

Locked in the archive room with R.

12

L nurses the MC with a fever back to health.

14

Klemens cheers up the MC after a rough shift.

4

Poll ended Jun 21, 2024 · 46 votes total

[Progress Update \[21 June 2024\]](#)

[Jun 21, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! I hope your week hasn't been too stressful and that your weekend will be great! As for my progress:

Chapter 3:

Current progress: I've inserted the text I have into the code, and now that I can see all the scenes and coded variables, it's clear how much more work there is to be done.

L's and Morgan's scenes have the most variation, so those are the ones I'll be working on first (at the moment, I'm working on L's scene).

Judging by the amount of work, this will take me right up until the end of June (hopefully). However, I think I'll be able to post the **first sneak peeks of Chapter 3 Pt. 1 in the second half of July**.

What I've Been Doing This Week [aside from Chapter 3]:

▷Implemented the option to choose the MC's age:

Even though this timeframe is considered relatively short in law enforcement, you saw his outstanding service record, you witnessed him at work firsthand: Klemens was brilliant, and you know he fully earned it.

As for you, being assigned to a senior position when you've only been a detective for a few years feels... undeserved.

- ☒ You're **twenty-eight**, and with so little experience, it is forced, not deserved.
- ☐ You're **thirty**, and it feels like a heavy burden when you lack the needed experience.
- ☐ You're **thirty-two**, and you know your are not as prepared as you should be for this.
- ☐ You're **thirty-four**, and all of this just happened too unexpected, too soon.

Next

▷Finished the shortcut to Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

▷Fixed bugs, rewrote some parts, and improved the code in previous chapters.

The biggest changes were made in Morgan's scene in Chapter 2 Pt. 2.

Before:

Forcing yourself to remain calm, you begin to unpack the box, arranging its contents on your desk. However, despite your efforts to suppress it, you feel a surge of unease and tension building inside you, making you realize something.

You no longer feel comfortable in Morgan's presence; trust has been lost. *Foolish. So foolish.*

After:

Forcing yourself to remain calm, you begin to unpack the box, arranging its contents on your desk. You haven't had time to think about everything, and you don't know how to feel, or how to act in Morgan's presence now, when you actually learn something about him.

Everyone has secrets, and it's understandable. But when it comes to Morgan... you simply don't know what's true anymore.

What you do know that there is an even greater divide created by the secrecy and reticence that have always been there and which you refused to see at face value.

Reason: I've noticed that some messages I received suggest that readers feel they have to be upset about Morgan.

My intention was never to dictate how readers should feel about Morgan, but I understand where this perception stems from, and it's my fault, considering how I wrote this scene.

It's true that the MC doesn't have an option to immediately 'accept' the news about Morgan, because I can't imagine that being possible for an MC deeply invested in the case and constantly feeling reticence in everything around them. Moreover:

- The MC was at work and needed to concentrate on their job rather than their personal feelings.
- I didn't want readers to judge something too early.

Instead, I portrayed the MC as unsure how to feel at first:

Thoughts about what happened earlier with Morgan rush back to you, accompanied by an unpleasant tingle in your chest.

You're unsure how to feel about this situation, but a faint sense of relief washes over you at her absence; there's already plenty on your plate without her presence adding to the mix.

Considering everything, my plan was to give several opportunities to choose how to react:

- The **'initial reaction'**: In Chapter 2 Pt. 2 in Morgan's scene, this is the first time you have the opportunity to choose a reaction.

- The '**processed reaction**' In Chapter 3 Pt. 1, you'll have an opportunity to choose another reaction after the information has 'settled in'.

I made this decision because it seems more realistic for me: the MC can react badly at first, then cool down and view the situation from a new angle. Alternatively, the MC can initially be unsure of their feelings and later become angry and frustrated.

Therefore, how to react to Morgan is entirely your decision, and I didn't want it to feel like I was steering the reader towards a certain mindset.

I apologize for unintentionally making it feel that way. I hope the scene looks better now.

Further Plans:

Now that I've fixed everything I noticed and added the new necessary variables, I'll try not to touch previous chapters anymore.

Until the end of June, my sole focus will be on working on the ROs' scenes in Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

And lastly, the short story featuring **Isaac / Iris** will be released tomorrow (along with [K's Side Story Access for Tier 2 'Officer'](#)).

Thank you for reading to the end and for your interest! I hope you will get some rest and enjoy your weekend! ♥

[\[Tier 2: Officer\] K's Side Story Access](#)

[Jun 22, 2024](#)

[\[NSFW\] Side Story: K and a Heated Argument in the Training Room](#) is now available for the Tier 2 'Officer'!

Thank you for your continued support, I hope you'll enjoy the story! ♥

[Short Stories: Accidentally Spilled Coffee \[Iris Version\]](#)

[Jun 22, 2024](#)



SHORT STORIES

You suppress a sigh.

The department buzzes with its usual chaotic energy as you make your way back to your office, holding your early morning brew.

It doesn't matter if you're a coffee drinker or not; almost everyone in the department drinks coffee not because they like it, but because its lousy taste is sometimes the only way to stay awake.

As you stare at the dark liquid in your cardboard cup, seeing your tired reflection, you know it's something you desperately need after the restless nights you've had. You can already feel its bitter taste on your tongue, knowing it's just the way it is...

A necessary evil.

Drinking it now risks burning your tongue, so you carefully hold the cardboard cup in your hand, trying to avoid bumping into anyone on the way back. Turning down a more spacious hallway, you involuntarily shrug your shoulders.

You aren't used to walking this way, now that you've relocated to Klemens's office. You know you'll get used to it eventually, just like everything else, but this... Given how many sudden changes you've experienced, you're slow to accept anything new.

And speaking of new changes...

It's been a few days since the CID team's first visit, and you haven't seen them since. The morgue should be sending the reports soon, and you're eager to review them before the CID shows up again, assuming they do.

Considering the coroner's information is typically the most anticipated and reliable in your line of work, you really want to read the reports about the victim's body and the additional examination Iris requested.

As the agent's name flashes through your mind, you find yourself drawn back to the mere memory of the sensation evoked by her half-lidded, thoughtful gaze.

It's not the first time your thoughts have wandered to her, and each time, you push these feelings aside, only to find them resurfacing again and again.

You can't quite grasp what it is about her, but this curiosity, this attraction—everything her presence stirs—it's too palpable to ignore, and secretly, you hope to see Agent Brailsford again.

Preferably alone, without her team.

To talk about work, you try to convince yourself, ignoring the other reason behind your interest. Still, judging by her demeanor, who knows? Maybe she will help you understand something more, especially when you have a chance to speak alone.

Or maybe...

You shake your head slightly, suppressing all tempting thoughts as you finally reach to open the door. Just as you turn the keys, focusing on the sound of the locking mechanism rotating—

"Good morning, Detective."

The measured voice of the very person you were thinking about comes from behind you, startling you.

You turn sharply, and the sudden movement causes your coffee to spill out of the cup, splattering hot liquid onto your fingers. You bite back a hiss, but the pain is forgotten when you see Iris' shirt, the white fabric stained with your coffee.

"Hell! I'm so sorry," you blurt out, immediately regretting your hasty movement. "I didn't burn you, did I? Are you okay?"

Iris' gaze shifts from her shirt to your drenched hand. "I'm alright, Detective. Your hand—"

"I'm really sorry. Let me help clean that up," you say again, opening the door and quickly stepping inside toward your desk. Pulling a pack of napkins from it and taking out one from the stack, you place the half-empty cup of coffee on it. Then, grabbing the rest of the package, you turn to Iris, who has already followed you inside.

Seeing all the damage on her white shirt that you caused, and the visible outline of her bra, you quickly look away, stepping closer to her.

"Here," you say, pulling out a couple of napkins and handing them to her. Iris accepts them slowly.

"Please don't worry about it. I know it was an accident," she says, and you meet her gaze that fills you with something distant yet warm and calm. "What about you? Are you alright?"

Even though you can't fully understand the emotions hidden so perfectly well in her gaze, for some reason, what you see now is enough to make you avert your gaze once more.

It's not something unpleasant—quite the opposite, despite the current situation.

"Please wait here," you say quickly, ignoring her question as you brush past her to the restroom to wet the napkins.

You try to ignore all the awkward feelings the whole situation causes you to experience, knowing all you can do is make sure to minimize the damage you have caused, even if unintentionally.

Intentions... They don't matter. The result does, and it's the only bitter truth you learned to accept during your work.

Pushing all unnecessary thoughts aside, you quicken your steps back to the office. Upon your return, you find Iris trying to rub the stain out with the dry napkins.

"Wait, don't do that," you say hastily, stepping closer as you take the napkins from her hand. She pauses, meeting your gaze, so you explain. "Rubbing it will only make it worse. Here, let me..." Without waiting for her response, you guide her to settle on the couch.

"Detective, you don't have to worry so much about it. It's just a shirt," she says as she pauses near the couch, only making you frown harder.

"Sit down," you order firmly, and for some reason, the corners of her lips twitch upward. You raise an eyebrow, not finding the situation amusing in the slightest.

Nevertheless, she complies, allowing you to take charge. As you lean closer, your fingers slide over the fabric of her shirt, adjusting it to better access the stain.

Gently, you press the damp napkin against the coffee stain on Iris' chest, careful not to spread it further and ensuring your touch remains respectful. Still, you can feel the heat from her body through the material, sending an involuntary shiver down your spine.

You can't help but notice how the wet fabric now emphasizes her contours, and it would be a lie to say it leaves you indifferent. However, you firmly remind yourself that this is not a moment to indulge in, focusing instead on the task at hand.

As you dab at the stain in delicate, controlled motions, it takes you a moment to realize you can actually see the pattern of her tattoo under the wet fabric, your fingers pressing almost too close to touch it.

Distracted, your other hand moves lower, and you hear her small but sharp inhale. It breaks your focus, and you raise your eyes to meet hers, the intensity of her gaze causing you to pause.

For a moment, you stare at each other in silence, feeling everything but the urge to look away.

When you feel her chest heave under your touch, you reluctantly mutter, "Sorry about this."

"It's... alright," Iris replies, her subdued tone and the brief brightness in her hazel eyes causing your heart to skip a heavy beat.

The air between you crackles with tension, but before it can escalate into something more, Iris shifts slightly, her hand reaching out to grasp your wrist lightly.

"You should have treated this first, not my shirt," she says quietly, with a touch of something unspoken in her voice as she stares at your fingers where the hot coffee has spilled.

You blink, taken aback by her touch that burns more than the spilled coffee. But instead of pain, it brings only a pleasant sensation.

"It will heal, but your shirt might be ruined," you say, trying to grasp the feelings her touch sparks within you, absorbing them much like the fabric of her shirt absorbed the spilled coffee.

You feel her hesitation, as if she wants to say something, but instead, she silently takes one of the wet napkins and gently applies it to your fingers. You remain silent, feeling the coolness of the napkin soothing the slight burn from the hot liquid.

Her touch lingers, and you watch her every move as her gaze flickers to a spot on your sleeve where a small trace of coffee has stained.

"Maybe I should help you clean yourself up as well," she finally says, her tone growing quieter as she raises her gaze to meet yours again.

The suggestion hangs in the air, her gaze intensifying the sensations pulsing through your body.

You part your lips to respond, but before you can, you notice Iris' eyes flickering with a realization of the atmosphere between you.

"I apologize, I didn't—"

Suddenly, your phone rings, and both yours and hers widen slightly. Her grip on your wrist loosens as you instinctively take a step back.

"I... should get that," you mumble, holding the napkin she pressed to your fingers, as if involuntarily refusing to let go of the moment, only now noticing the pain from the burn... is gone.

Your focus returns to Iris, and she nods slowly, averting her gaze as she tucks a loose strand of her hair behind her ear, her cheeks slightly darkened.

You do your best to look away, your previous confusion forgotten as you hurry to answer the phone.

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As the detective talks on the phone, Iris tries to ignore the lingering heat of unspoken attraction, feeling it just as strongly despite the distance between them.

What am I doing?

From day one, her thoughts have circled around the detective, and she keeps repeating to herself that it's because of the situation they're all in.

Not to mention, she knows what will happen if it turns out that the detective is not at all what they seem...

The thought brings an unpleasant pang of rejection, and, unable to help herself, her gaze shifts to the detective again.

There's no point in denying it—the interest that, for some reason, is so difficult to conceal around them.

For the umpteenth time, she forces herself to look away before the detective catches her staring.

Her interest... She knows what it is: a foolish dream, a childish desire.

A waste of time.

She must be cautious and focus on what truly matters, not on—her gaze falls on the napkins—this.

Iris can almost hear Tess' teasing about her running away from the truth.

She knows there's only one truth: whatever happens, this can never evolve into something more, even if time and circumstances permit it.

This steely, chilling certainty fills her resolve, yet her gaze involuntarily returns to the detective...

Focusing on what truly matters.

[Short Stories: Accidentally Spilled Coffee \[Isaac Version\]](#)

[Jun 22, 2024](#)



You suppress a sigh.

The department buzzes with its usual chaotic energy as you make your way back to your office, holding your early morning brew.

It doesn't matter if you're a coffee drinker or not; almost everyone in the department drinks coffee not because they like it, but because its lousy taste is sometimes the only way to stay awake.

As you stare at the dark liquid in your cardboard cup, seeing your tired reflection, you know it's something you desperately need after the restless nights you've had. You can already feel its bitter taste on your tongue, knowing it's just the way it is...

A necessary evil.

Drinking it now risks burning your tongue, so you carefully hold the cardboard cup in your hand, trying to avoid bumping into anyone on the way back. Turning down a more spacious hallway, you involuntarily shrug your shoulders.

You aren't used to walking this way, now that you've relocated to Klemens's office. You know you'll get used to it eventually, just like everything else, but this... Given how many sudden changes you've experienced, you're slow to accept anything new.

And speaking of new changes...

It's been a few days since the CID team's first visit, and you haven't seen them since. The morgue should be sending the reports soon, and you're eager to review them before the CID shows up again, assuming they do.

Considering the coroner's information is typically the most anticipated and reliable in your line of work, you really want to read the reports about the victim's body and the additional examination Isaac requested.

As the agent's name flashes through your mind, you find yourself drawn back to the mere memory of the sensation evoked by his half-lidded, thoughtful gaze.

It's not the first time your thoughts have wandered to him, and each time, you push these feelings aside, only to find them resurfacing again and again.

You can't quite grasp what it is about him, but this curiosity, this attraction—everything his presence stirs—it's too palpable to ignore, and secretly, you hope to see Agent Brailsford again.

Preferably alone, without his team.

To talk about work, you try to convince yourself, ignoring the other reason behind your interest. Still, judging by his demeanor, who knows? Maybe he will help you understand something more, especially when you have a chance to speak alone.

Or maybe...

You shake your head slightly, suppressing all tempting thoughts as you finally reach to open the door. Just as you turn the keys, focusing on the sound of the locking mechanism rotating—

"Good morning, Detective."

The measured voice of the very person you were thinking about comes from behind you, startling you.

You turn sharply, and the sudden movement causes your coffee to spill out of the cup, splattering hot liquid onto your fingers. You bite back a hiss, but the pain is forgotten when you see Isaac's shirt, the white fabric stained with your coffee.

"Hell! I'm so sorry," you blurt out, immediately regretting your hasty movement. "I didn't burn you, did I? Are you okay?"

Isaac's gaze shifts from his shirt to your drenched hand. "I'm alright, Detective. Your hand—"

"I'm really sorry. Let me help clean that up," you say again, opening the door and quickly stepping inside toward your desk. Pulling a pack of napkins from it and taking out one from the stack, you place the half-empty cup of coffee on it. Then, grabbing the rest of the package, you turn to Isaac, who has already followed you inside.

Seeing all the damage on his white shirt you caused makes you feel even worse as you step closer to him.

"Here," you say, pulling out a couple of napkins and handing them to him. Isaac accepts them slowly.

"Please don't worry about it. I know it was an accident," he says, with something distant yet warm and calm in his gaze. "What about you? Are you alright?"

Even though you can't fully understand the emotions hidden so perfectly well in his gaze, for some reason, what you see now is enough to make you avert your gaze.

It's not something unpleasant—quite the opposite, despite the current situation.

"Please wait here," you say quickly, ignoring his question as you brush past him to the restroom to wet the napkins.

This is so embarrassing...

You try to ignore all the awkward feelings the whole situation causes you to experience, knowing all you can do is make sure to minimize the damage you have caused, even if unintentionally.

Intentions... They don't matter. The result does, and it's the only bitter truth you learned to accept during your work.

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"Maybe I should help you clean yourself up as well," he finally says, his tone low as he raises his gaze to meet yours again.

The suggestion hangs in the air, his gaze intensifying the sensations pulsing through your body.

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As the detective talks on the phone, Isaac tries to ignore the lingering heat of unspoken attraction, feeling it just as strongly despite the distance between them.

What am I doing?

From day one, his thoughts have circled around the detective, and he keeps repeating to himself that it's because of the situation they're all in.

Not to mention, he knows what will happen if it turns out that the detective is not at all what they seem... The thought brings an unpleasant pang of rejection, and, unable to help himself, his gaze shifts to the detective again.

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His interest... He knows what it is: a foolish dream, a childish desire.

A waste of time.

He must be cautious and focus on what truly matters, not on—his gaze falls on the napkins—this.

Isaac can almost hear Theo's teasing about him running away from the truth.

He knows there's only one truth: whatever happens, this can never evolve into something more, even if time and circumstances permit it.

This steely, chilling certainty fills his resolve, yet his gaze involuntarily returns to the detective...

Focusing on what truly matters.

[Progress Update \[28 June 2024\]](#)

[Jun 28, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi! I hope you're having a wonderful day and feeling great!

Chapter 3:

Current Progress: Finishing L's scene.

L's scene has many variations, and I still need to write:

- A variation of the scene where the reader didn't choose to call L at the end of Chapter 2 (therefore unaware of Parker). Simply put, skip the whole drama and enjoy happy time with L (until Chapter 3 Pt. 2 🐱).

- The ending of the scene with jealousy that will have variations, depending on the decisions made in Chapter 2.

I don't want to set unrealistic deadlines for myself, but because of the massive amount of variation in the narrative (which involves the ROs) + the investigative part (which requires elaborate details), I hope to finish everything by the end of August.

I'll try to set an exact release date for Chapter 3 Pt. 1 at the end of July.

Further Plans:

I'll do my best to finish **L's** scene this weekend and start working on **Morgan's** scene next week.

Lastly, the Patreon's schedule for July will be released on the first of the month.

Thank you for being here and supporting what I'm doing, it means a lot to me and my story! Hope you'll have a good time and enjoy your weekend! ♥

[\[Poll\] ROs' Side Story to Be Released Next \[NSFW\]](#)

[Jun 28, 2024](#)



Hello! The second poll for the next Side Story is here!

You have two stories that take place in the past before the main events to choose from:

- **L's story** takes place 6–12 years (depending on your MC's age) before the events in the main story, when MC and L graduate from the police academy.
- **Morgan's story** takes place not long before the main events.

Important note: Since **L's** story can be considered canon, its ending can feel quite bitter, and the 'alcohol + best friends' theme might not be for everyone (especially since the MC can be completely sober and still act on what will be going on).

If **L**'s story is chosen by vote, I'll post another poll to decide whether to add a non-canon 'good' ending to it.

I'm currently focused on Chapter 3 Pt. 1, so full work on the chosen Side Story will begin after its release. The story with the fewest votes will be worked on next.

After both stories are completed, the future poll to select the next Side Story will include stories featuring **T** and **S** (since their drafts are nearly finished).

Now, what story would you like to read next?

♥ **L**, alcohol, and a graduation party.

52%

♥ Morgan's special care after a rough shift.

48%

Poll ended Jul 5, 2024 · 42 votes total

[Patreon Schedule \[July\]](#)

[Jul 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for July:

- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **L**: 13.07. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **M**: 27.07. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Poll to select/suggest the next Short Stories: 19.07. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Sneak peek at Chapter 3 Pt. 1 [All Tiers].

What will I be working on in July?

► **Chapter 3:** finishing different narrative variations of scenes for all the ROs.

My progress for Chapter 3 will be posted in my [Progress Updates](#).

A full list of Short / Side Stories can be found here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[Progress Update \[05 July 2024\]](#)

[Jul 5, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! Hope your week has been great and you're ready for the weekend!

Chapter 3 Pt. 1:

Current Progress: Finished **L's** scene. Working on **Morgan's** scene.

The scene with **L** contains 10k words, and it's already more than I had planned (thanks to different variables).

While so much work sometimes feels overwhelming, it feels right to dedicate so much time to each of the ROs.

Further Plans:

I'll do my best to finish **Morgan's** scene by the end of next week.

Next Side Story [NSFW]:

According to the votes, **L's** Side Story will be the next one to be released!



♥ L, alcohol, and a graduation party.

52%



♥ Morgan's special care after a rough shift.

48%

Thank you to everyone who voted, I was happy to see the equal interest in both ROs!

As stated in the [original post](#), work on the story won't start until after Chapter 3 Pt. 1 is released (otherwise, I won't be able to finish it on time).

Aside from that, the poll to add an additional ending for this story will start next week.

Thank you for your support, I hope you'll have a relaxing and enjoyable weekend ahead! ♥

[Progress Update \[12 July 2024\]](#)

[Jul 12, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! Hope your week is going well!

Chapter 3 Pt. 1:

Current Progress: Finishing Morgan's scene.

Although the scene with Morgan has a few contrasting moments of tension, I had to change some elements because, no matter what options the reader might choose, Morgan kept almost outright expressing their interest in the MC.

Still, I know this shows how much I really enjoy writing the interactions between Morgan and the MC (and the fact that Morgan needs to control themselves better 🤔).

Regarding the **sneak peeks**, they'll be available at the end of the month. I'll post them with an announcement for the Chapter 3 Pt. 1 release date.

Further Plans:

I'll do my best to finish **Morgan's** scene this weekend and start working on **K's** scene next week.

And lastly, the short story featuring **L** will be released tomorrow.

Thank you for your support, have a great weekend! ♥

[\[Poll\] L's Side Story: Alternate Ending](#)

[Jul 12, 2024](#)



As promised in the [original post](#), L's story will have an additional poll to decide whether to include an alternate ending.

Initially, the story was planned as canon, but after reviewing my drafts, I realized that the ending feels a bit too bitter and might not satisfy everyone.

I understand how disappointing that can be, so I have a plan for an "alternate ending" that will offer a more "open" final scene.

This change would make L's story semi-canon, allowing everyone to choose the ending that resonates best with them.

That's why I would really appreciate your help in making this decision!

Should I add an alternate ending to L's Side Story?

Yes, add the alternate ending

88%

No, keep the original ending as is

13%

Poll ended Jul 19, 2024 · 24 votes total



[CoGDemos](https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/lssnursingfever)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/lssnursingfever>

[Short Stories: Nursing Through the Fever \[Featuring L\]](#)

[Jul 13, 2024](#)



Hello! I apologize for the slight delay, but I hope you'll find it worth the wait.

Originally, the story was going to follow a usual "short stories" format.

However, after noticing the frequent use of pronouns for the MC in the narrative, I decided to code it, allowing you to:

- Input the MC's Name.
- Select the MC's pronouns.
- Select L's gender.

These are the only choices available in the story, but I hope this will help to make the story more engaging and relatable for everyone.

I probably won't use this format very often for future short stories, but it felt like the right approach here.

Thank you for your patience and support, I hope you'll enjoy the story! ♥

[Progress Update \[19 July 2024\]](#)

[Jul 19, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you are doing well and feeling great! As for my progress:

Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

Current Progress: I split my focus between scenes for T and S, and the scene with K is almost finished!

Unfortunately, I realized that I forgot to write a variation for the scene with Morgan where the reader didn't choose to talk to them in Chapter 2 Pt. 2, so I will have to go back to finish that part.

With so many variations, I know I will have to go back over and over to make sure the narrative reacts accordingly to the MC's actions, but I really enjoy writing all of them!

A few sneak peeks.

I know I promised to share some sneak peeks only at the end of the month, but I really wanted to share at least something!

The main announcement post will be on the 31st, including more sneak peeks, so this is just a small bonus (I apologize in advance if you notice any errors, I haven't checked everything thoroughly yet.).

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

"I'm so sick of this already," Theo says, leaning over your desk almost completely, his chin resting on his folded arms.

You search his gaze, studying his expression; his usual smirk is gone, and there's something cold yet so familiar in his eyes it sends a shiver down your spine.

As your gazes remain locked, for a second, the irises of his eyes grow brighter—just a play of light that reveals the true depth of something wild and raw, making your pulse quicken.

Unable—unwilling—to look away, you force yourself to finally break the charged silence. "Sick of what exactly?"

Theo hums, taking a moment to respond.

"This feeling when you're just... sick of waiting, and you want it to happen already." He closes his eyes wearily. "For everything to reach its end. One way or another..." He pauses, taking a moment to slowly open his eyes, his gaze finding yours once more. "You understand me, don't you?"

☒ You watch him intently for a moment before finally asking, "Are you alright?"

☐ "Why does it matter?" you ask, keeping your expression carefully guarded.

☐ "I am," you say with rising irritation. "And your team doesn't make it any better."

☐ You avert your gaze, suddenly aware of a chilling numbness, wishing for everything to be over.

Next

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

"I don't think I heard you correctly," you say, keeping your tone light and barely restraining your smugness. "Could you repeat that? Pretty please?"

Keira groans in frustration. "Are you fucking serious?"

You raise an eyebrow. "That doesn't sound like what you said earlier."

"You're impossible!" she snaps irritably, the wrinkle on her forehead deepens.

"I'm sure you fit that description better," you reply, chuckling as she groans louder and starts to rise from the chair. "Well, that was a rather pathetic attempt."

Her fist chench. "You don't listen!"

"I guess that makes two of us," you reply calmly, leaning back into your chair.

For a moment, you both hold each other's gaze in silence. Then, slowly—very slowly—you see her posture relax, her fists unclench, and with a resigned sigh, Keira sits back down.

Next

I will be showing more of the code variations in August's progress updates.

Further Plans:

Honestly, this weekend, I just want to rest and refuel my energy to continue working.

I have been working on the story non-stop while juggling my main job, and lately, I haven't been feeling very well.

I'm okay, I just need some rest. I will continue working at the start of next week!

Lastly, a bit later today, I'll post a poll to select the short stories that will be released next month (including some 🔥 stories, hehe!).

Thank you for reading to the end, supporting me, and patiently waiting for the update! Have a great weekend! ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Stories to Be Released Next \[July\]](#)

[Jul 19, 2024](#)



Hello! The July poll for the short stories that will be released in August is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas or scenarios for short stories you'd like to read in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of stories\]](#).

Returning to the poll, the options marked [🔥] are planned to be a bit steamy.

Here are some stories for you to choose from (you can select more than one):

Staying late at the inspector's office [featuring K]

10

Helping to get rid of Officer Wheeler's attention [featuring I]

5

[🔥] S' way of highlighting the benefits of gossip

12

[🔥] A dream that evokes a certain mood [featuring R]

11

Poll ended Jul 26, 2024 · 38 votes total

[Progress Update \[26 July 2024\]](#)

[Jul 26, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, I hope your week went well and was free of hassles and stress! As for me, I had time to rest over the weekend, and since the beginning of the week, my work on the update has been progressing at full pace again.

Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

Current Progress: K's scene is finished, and the first part of T's scene is almost complete.

As mentioned, L's, Morgan's, and K's scenes will be more lengthy due to the number of variations.

The scenes with the CID team members and S are divided into two parts, so they may seem smaller, but each RO receives equal attention, with consideration of all the main story features.

I'll provide more details and explanations in the announcement post.

Upcoming Announcement Post.

The Chapter 3 Pt. 1 announcement post will be released on **July 31st** and will include:

- Release date.
- The "What awaits you in Chapter 3 Pt. 1" section, where I'll outline the update content and touch on a couple of important points.
- A couple of sneak peeks.

I haven't checked the word count yet, but by estimation, the update will be bigger than Chapter 2 Pt. 2. I'll provide the exact word count closer to the release date.

Further Plans.

By the end of next week, I hope to finish T's scene and then move on to S' scene.

If you saw my recent reblog on Tumblr, you may have read that I've been considering adding a choice to select whether the MC smokes.

Since there are already some presented vices for the MC (alcohol and sex), it seems logical to include this one as well. (Fun fact: In the draft, I actually had more, but I cut them out completely. Maybe I will change my mind about it later.)

Regarding the smoking option for the MC, I've had an idea of how to present this in the story for a while, and it will be mentioned in the narrative from time to time as well.

However, I doubt I'll have time for this in the upcoming update, considering how much work still needs to be done. Still, I've added this to the cut content section to include it properly as soon as the update is finished!

And lastly, a quick reminder of **upcoming Patreon content**:

- The short story featuring **Morgan** will be released tomorrow.
- The August **schedule** will be out on the first of the new month.

Thank you for your support and reading to the end, I hope you are looking forward to the announcement! ♥

[Short Stories: Morgan's Way of Handling Gossip and Jealousy \[F!Morgan Version\]](#)

[Jul 27, 2024](#)



Morgan steals a glance at the detective, who is absorbed in a report, their fingers absently tracing their lower lip in a thoughtful gesture.

She follows the movement with her eyes before making a deliberate effort to look away, already knowing that this small action will burn itself into her mind and haunt her later.

The detective... complicates everything.

Despite knowing she should resist the allure of their presence and the effect it has on her, Morgan never does. Instead, she selfishly revels in every shared moment, savoring the magnetic pull they exert on her.

Especially now, in the cramped office adjoining the lab, where the few desks occupy almost all the space, leaving little room to maneuver, all she can think about is how having the detective here, alone in such a confined space, makes her wish this distance between them didn't exist at all.

"You were right." The detective's voice cuts through her thoughts, pulling her back to the present. "We should send a request to conduct additional tests."

Even if the detective had remained silent, Morgan's attention would have inevitably been captured again, and she would have given it so willingly, selfishly seeking the detective's attention in return.

She can't fully grasp what the detective awakens in her, but the impact is so profound that it grips her heart with a force that makes her question everything—something she can't afford, knowing she will have to leave this town and everything in it behind.

Everything... including the detective.

It makes her feel... nothing. She knows she should feel nothing. Yet, the mere thought of how it all ends turns this nothingness into something strange. Heavier. Colder.

"Is everything okay?" the detective asks carefully, breaking the silence Morgan has allowed to stretch on, and she forces herself to nod.

"Just... thinking," she replies, watching as doubt flickers across the detective's face as they set the report aside, focusing their full attention on her.

Sensing their attentiveness, and knowing they genuinely notice and care, makes her heart pound slowly and heavily, each beat echoing a single, unanswered question...

What are you doing to me?

She realizes she has no right to ask this, yet she can't help but wonder how they seem to perceive every subtle shift within her, even when she can't fully understand it herself.

Being attentive is part of their job. And they're exceptionally good at it, she reminds herself, unable to suppress a small smile. "Just thought about how—"

Before she can finish, the door to the lab creaks open, shattering their moment and causing both her and the detective to turn toward the sound.

"Ugh, I hate overtime," one of hers—judging by their voice—colleague grumbles, and Morgan hears them step inside the lab.

Though the half-closed door of the adjoining office obscures their view, including their presence, she can still hear muffled footsteps from another person entering.

"At least we're getting paid for it..."

Suppressing a sigh, Morgan turns back to the detective, only to find their gaze already fixed on her.

"Looks like I stayed longer than I planned," they say quietly with a small smile, glancing at the clock.

"It appears so," Morgan responds, realizing it's time to say goodbye but finding herself unable to speak or even nod, holding their gaze in silence.

All good things come to an end, including moments alone with the detective. This one... and all those that will follow.

"Well, at least not everyone hates overtime..."

The detective nods to her, about to say what Morgan suspects will be a farewell when the same colleague who spoke earlier chimes in again.

"Take our detective, for example."

Those words make the detective shift their gaze back to the door, their impassive expression causing Morgan to involuntarily frown.

"If my superior were my lover, I wouldn't mind staying late in their office either," another colleague says slyly, causing Morgan to freeze.

...A lover?

"I don't get what the detective sees in Inspector Moreno," the first one continues with a hint of disdain. *"Aside from her looks, maybe. But that sour face ruins it anyway."*

The other colleague chuckles. *"Maybe they prefer it rougher. You know, someone who helps keep them awake."*

A venomous chill—sharp and cold—spreads through Morgan's veins, so foreign that she almost doesn't recognize it, leaving her detached yet acutely aware of an icy knot tightening inside her and the discomfort it brings.

This is wrong: them listening to it, and her being affected so deeply that she can barely breathe, even though she knows better than to believe the rumors.

Slowly, she pulls away from the desk and steps toward the door, determined to stop this. But before she can open it and reveal their presence, the detective gently grabs the sleeve of her lab coat, shaking their head.

The touch lingers longer than necessary, and when they finally let her go, it takes all her willpower not to stop them from doing so.

"Speaking of staying awake... I feel like I'm going to collapse from fatigue if I don't get some coffee."

"You'll collapse if you drink this crap the department's coffee machine makes. Besides, the cross-verification will start in fifteen minutes, and I don't want to be late."

"Come on, we both need it! It will take no more than three minutes. Besides, there's no one here yet anyway. We have time."

They sigh. *"Fine."* Morgan hears footsteps and the door opening. *"But if we're late, you'll be buying me lunch for a month."*

"Stop grumbling. You better—"

The rest of the conversation fades into the distance, and the quiet click of the door signals that they are alone again.

Alone, until those two or anyone else returns to the lab.

The detective takes a deep breath, breaking the heavy silence as they finally say, "I wish you hadn't heard that."

"I tend to ignore the rumors," Morgan replies slowly, and it's true—just as true as the fact that she can't ignore anything about the detective.

They lock eyes with her for a moment, searching her gaze intently before pulling away just enough to create some distance. "Please don't do this again."

Her gaze trails the detective's retreating motion, her fingers twitching as she instinctively shoves her hands into the pockets of her lab coat, trying to hide the icy grip of something beyond her control. "Don't do what again?"

The detective closes their eyes tiredly. "Don't try to help me with this. I didn't want you to get involved," they say, meeting her gaze once more. "Besides, it's not like either of us can change the rumors. And why should I, when they aren't true?"

Morgan pauses, feeling her shoulders relax for the first time, realizing how tense she had been.

They aren't true.

For a moment, Morgan simply watches in silence, her heart pounding heavily, resonating with their words, their tone, their intentions...

I don't want you to be involved. But she does.

She longs to get closer, to reach out, to surrender to the intense pull she feels. All the things she should never allow herself to do, yet the desire is a strong, undeniable need when nothing else matters but them.

And, just like always, she doesn't resist this time either.

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.

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"There is something that can be done," Morgan says thoughtfully, her expression impassive as her eyes briefly flick to the wall clock.

You shake your head. "I doubt it. It's impossible to silence people."

"Impossible, yes," she replies after a brief pause, her eyes locking onto yours. "But that doesn't mean we need to silence them."

You freeze as Morgan moves closer—closer than ever—slowly reaching for you. Your eyes follow her hand as it drifts toward the table, her palm coming to rest dangerously close to where your hip touches the edge.

A wave of anticipation spills over your body, heat coursing through your veins as you return your gaze to hers, keenly aware of the phantom heat of her hand that doesn't even touch you, yet you feel it in every way.

As your gazes remain locked, you notice how the familiar soothing depth of her dark eyes now holds a steely, scorching intensity.

This side of Morgan... is new.

For a heartbeat, the tension between you builds, heavy and charged, and you almost reach out until realization hits you.

"Morgan..." you begin slowly, your voice strained, but you don't dare move. "If they see us, they'll talk even more."

"That's the idea," she replies quietly, and a wave of disappointment crashes over you as you understand her true intentions, wishing there was another reason for her actions.

However, before you can respond or move away, she continues, "Afterward, they'll talk about you being with me, not anyone else."

Your heart skips a beat, and you realize how Morgan does it to you again—amplifies all your sensations, pulling you in with her words, her gaze, her presence, leaving you wanting more.

"I already said that, Morgan. I don't want to drag you into this," you murmur, though your body betrays you by inching closer.

"Don't worry..." The corners of her lips twitch upward, but her expression remains blank as she adds, "It won't bother me."

"I know. But I don't want anyone talking badly about you," you say, hearing the door to the lab creak open.

Morgan tilts her head slightly, watching what you will do, never averting her gaze, never moving from where she stands, almost trapping you but leaving space if you wish to withdraw.

"All they can say is how much I *enjoy* working with you," she replies, her voice dropping to a whisper as she closes the remaining distance. "And it wouldn't be a lie."

Her words cause an electrifying thrill to wash over you, and you stay where you are, enjoying the heat of her body against yours, letting that be your answer.

As you hear footsteps approach closely, you realize the door is about to open; Morgan doesn't break eye contact, and just for a second, you catch the subtle, pleased curl of her lips before the door swings open.

"I guess we—" The lab technicians freeze, their eyes widening at the scene before them. "D-Detective? Are we—"

You turn to face them, finding their shocked expressions completely worth it.

Morgan moves first, slowly pulling her hand away, and you step back, creating as much distance as the cramped space allows.

"It's okay. I was just leaving," you say, throwing a quick, meaningful glance at Morgan.

She meets your look with something unspoken that sends another wave of excitement through you.

Reluctantly, you turn away, walking past her, acutely aware of her gaze following you the entire way.

Thanks to Morgan, you have no doubt that the staff's gossip will now be focused on a whole new topic.

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[Jul 27, 2024](#)



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[\[Announcement\] Chapter 3 Pt. 1 Release Date + Sneak Peeks](#)

[Jul 31, 2024](#)

ANNOUNCEMENT

Hello! First and foremost, I want to express my gratitude for all your support and patience while I worked on the update.

It has made a significant difference and allowed me to dedicate more time to working on my story. I can't fully express how much it means to me. Thank you for being here and supporting what I'm doing! ♥

Announcement: Chapter 3 Pt. 1 is scheduled for release on 31.08.24.

I was considering giving myself at least another week to ensure that the code works as it should, but I'm concerned that the delay might have already been too long.

There are a few other concerns I haven't discussed with anyone yet, but I'll share them with you after the update is released.

What awaits you in Chapter 3 Pt. 1:

- A busy morning at the department a week after the CID team's arrival:
 - Seven unique scenes, one for each of the selected ROs, plus one additional scene for the solo route.
 - Different variations of scenes [based on decisions made in Chapter 2].
 - [Optional] Jealousy moments for both the MCs and ROs [based on decisions made in Chapter 2].
- A new investigation that leads to a place from your past that you'd hoped never to return to:
 - An unexpected encounter with the investigator at a crime scene.

- Personal struggles and the possibility of experiencing an initial breakdown [depending on the hidden stat].
- Additional scenes with one of the CID team members [depending on the choice made at the beginning of the chapter or romance/approval points].
- [Optional] A POV scene with one of the CID team members, depending on previous conditions.

A list of key plot points that can alter the morning scenes with the ROs [not all-inclusive and not affecting every RO]:

- Choice between conducting an interview with **R** or visiting the morgue with **T** and **I**.
 - Decision regarding the relationship with Paul(a) (if encountered).
 - Choices made during the evening of Chapter 2 Pt. 2 [conversation with **Morgan, K**, or flashback with Klemens; whether or not there was a phone call with **L**].
 - Decisions made directly in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 scenes.
-

Technical notes:

- Morning scenes with the ROs are only available with the ROs that match your MC's preferences and are not blocked by a special choice labeled **[block]**.
 - Choosing one of the RO's scenes automatically implies the MC's interest in the chosen RO [conditions such as previous choices and romance points will still reflect the narrative], so choosing flirt options to see the RO's interest in the MC will not be necessary.
 - I'm still undecided about adding a scene introducing Paul(a) in **R**'s scene in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 since there was no such option in Chapter 2. Originally, I wasn't planning on including it, but now I realize it's feasible. I'll think about it while I work on the remaining scenes.
 - Paul(a) will still be unavailable if you choose to go to the interview with **R** and in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 you select the scene with another RO. I'm still considering whether to change this, but only after the update release.
 - Paul(a) will not appear in the scene with **L**, as **L** has other equally engaging moments of jealousy.
 - In Chapter 3 Pt. 1, you'll get a first clue about the "Established rivalries" dynamic. You'll only get it in a scene with one of two ROs (I'll let you know if that changes). The opening scene for activating that dynamic will occur in Chapter 3 Pt. 2, regardless of which of the two RO scenes you choose [if the conditions are met].
-

Sneak Peeks:

The first part of the sneak peeks will focus mostly on plot points. In August, I'll post another set of sneak peeks that will concentrate on the ROs' scenes.

Let's start with some decisions...

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

Although the CID is officially focused only on the third murder—and Kyle mentioned they're planning to wrap things up—their arrival and interference once again shown how unpredictable the situation can be.

Based on Chief Nash's behavior, he either doesn't care or is exploring other options, not considering you as someone who could solve the case.

If the case is closed or a decision is made about your reassignment, you will lose direct involvement with it, meaning access to all the information and evidence will be restricted.

You know this might not be the case at all, but you recall that Klemens always kept multiple copies of everything, even storing some at home.

'You never know if you might need it,' he once said thoughtfully when you questioned whether it was really necessary, his gaze growing distant.

Was he going through something similar you're facing right now? You'll never find out.

- ☒ You can't risk losing your progress, given everything that's happened. You copied all the data to yourself, just in case.
- ☐ There was no doubt in your mind as you copied all the data, knowing you won't stop until you catch whoever did this.
- ☐ The idea of copying all the data for constant access is appealing, but you refuse to go against protocol.
- ☐ Maybe if you're removed from the case, it will be for the best; after all, no matter how hard you try, it's not enough.

Next

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

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"Name," she begins, causing you to pause as you notice her anxious demeanor. "Before you go... I know you're busy, but I'm afraid there won't be another opportunity," she mutters nervously, guilt creeping into her voice as she wrings her trembling hands. "I... I have something to confess."

Her eyes flicker away from yours, and you immediately feel a tension rising within you, making your shoulders ache.

"Is this relevant to the investigation?" you ask, your hand involuntarily reaching for the gun holstered at your side, just in case. *Just in case...*

"Oh, no..." she replies, still avoiding eye contact. "It's about you. More specifically, what happened over twenty years ago... before your aunt took you and your sister away."

Her words have an immediate impact on you; your heart pounding loudly in your temples as you watch her nervously fidget with the edges of her oversized cardigan.

"Will you listen to me?" she finally asks, her gaze remain fixed on the surface of the desk.

☒ You don't have time for this. "I'm sorry, but I have to go."

☐ You nod, even though every instinct inside you screams against it.

Next

Next, a 'Paul(a) moment.' What could possibly go wrong? 🧐🧐

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

[Show Stats](#)[Restart](#)[Settings](#)[Slot 0: Autos ▼](#)[Save](#)[Load](#)[Delete](#)

The door creaks as it opens, revealing Paula, who steps inside with a subtle smile, carrying the folder with the files you presumably requested.

"Good morning, *Detective*," she greets you, playfully using your title instead of your name as she closes the door behind her. "Waiting for me, were you?"

"Why ask if you already know the answer?" you reply, stepping closer to her without offering a greeting.

"Don't look so glum; it doesn't suit you," Paula says lightly, closing the remaining distance herself and stopping just a little closer than necessary. "I've brought what you asked for. Maybe it'll lift your spirits."

She extends the folder, her lips curling into a slight smile.

☒ As you accept the folder, you let her touch linger. You don't want this, but you need it.

☐ "Thank you," you say, accepting the folder. Now it's time to make her leave.

Next

Lastly, the cherry on top: the jealousy moment, or rather one of its variations.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

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"Lex," you call out, and he turns to face you a moment later. "I have to go. I promise I'll call you later."

Lex nods, releasing his grip on you. Just as you're about to step back, he suddenly wraps his arms around you.

"I'll be waiting," he murmurs quietly, holding you a little tighter before finally letting go. He avoids your gaze as he turns and heads towards his car.

You immediately feel the loss of his warmth, but you know you need to get to work.

Taking a deep breath to gather your thoughts, you finally turn to Isaac, intending to ask a probing question, only to find yourself momentarily paralyzed when your gaze meets his.

As usual, his half-lidded eyes carefully conceal any emotion, but not enough to hide a sharp, incomprehensible depth that stirs an unsettling yet breathtaking rush of feeling within you.

"What are you doing here?" you force yourself to ask, trying to ignore whatever it was as you quickly walk past him.

You can still feel his gaze on you as you hear his footsteps echoing behind you.

Focus, Name.

I apologize for the slight delay. I wanted to ensure that I covered all the points I intended to discuss.

I still have a lot of work ahead, and I will do my best to complete everything on time and without errors.

Thank you once again for your support! ♥

[Patreon Schedule \[August\]](#)

[Aug 1, 2024](#)

SCHEDULE

Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for August:

- ▷ Sneak peeks at Chapter 3 Pt. 1 [All Tiers].
- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **R**: 17.08. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **S**: 24.08. [Tier 4].

What will I be working on in August?

Chapter 3 Pt. 1, specifically**:**

- ▷ Finishing the scenes for the remaining ROs (**R**, **I**, and **S**).
- ▷ Refining what I've written, checking for all grammatical and coding errors.
- ▷ Adding more flavor text regarding the MC's appearance and personality.

A full list of Short / Side Stories can be found here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[Progress Update \[02 August 2024\]](#)

[Aug 2, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, I hope you're having a great week!

Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

Current Progress: T's scene is finished, working on S' scene.

The scenes with R, I, and S are the most challenging for me due to the personalities of these ROs.

They are complex, and it's not easy to create a natural progression with them because of the limited time they've had with the MC.

Regarding R's scene, I haven't yet decided whether to include an introduction with Paul(a). It would add extra work and alter the scene somewhat, but I don't see why it couldn't be done. I'll think about it more as I work on S's scene.

Further Plans.

The 'future plans' section will no longer appear in the August 'Progress Update' posts, as I've outlined my plans in the pinned [schedule](#) for this month. Specifically:

- ▷ Finishing the scenes for the remaining ROs (R, I, and S).
- ▷ Refining what I've written, checking for all grammatical and coding errors.
- ▷ Adding more flavor text regarding the MC's appearance and personality.

That's all for now! Thank you for your support, have a good time this weekend! ♥

[Progress Update \[09 August 2024\]](#)

[Aug 9, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hi, I hope you're doing well!

Announcement:

Next Friday, instead of a "Progress Update" post, there will be a post featuring **sneak peeks** of romance scenes along with some text flavor details.

Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

Current Progress: S' scene is almost finished. I hope to finish it this weekend.

I feel a little bad for S' enjoyers, but I can promise that in Chapter 3 Pt. 2, they'll try to make it up... in their own twisted way.

Additional notes.

I reviewed what's currently prepared and noted several elements I'd like to add but won't be able to due to time constraints.

I'll provide an exact list of additions after the update is released (I hope to add everything within the month).

For now, the only detail I can confirm is that the scene with R might include Paul(a)'s introduction, but this will only be finalized after the update is released.

If that changes, I'll let you know.

Thank you for your support! Have a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[Patreon Apple IOS App Billing Update](#)

[Aug 13, 2024](#)

Hi! You probably already know, but I'd like to warn you just in case.

Apple is requiring that Patreon use their in-app purchasing system and remove all other billing systems from the Patreon iOS app by November 2024.

What does that mean?

Starting in November, **new memberships purchased in the iOS app will be subject to Apple's 30% App Store fee.**

Note: Apple's fee will not impact your existing membership.

What can be done?

To avoid this extra fee, you can simply purchase a subscription on your mobile browser or desktop, not in the iOS Patreon App.

More information can be found [here](#).

At the end of October, I'll do another post to remind you of the upcoming changes.

Thank you for your support!

[Chapter 3 Pt. 1 \[Sneak Peeks\]](#)

[Aug 16, 2024](#)

More sneak peeks at Chapter 3 Pt. 1!

Morgan's scene snippet:

"You shouldn't be a part of this," Morgan suddenly says, interrupting your thoughts.

"Part of what? Of the third murder investigation?" you ask carefully, watching his reaction.
"Or the previous ones as well?"

He parts his lips to speak but then closes them again.

There's no light in his eyes as he continues to hold your gaze, and you've never seen him so broken and defeated.

All the emotions inside you—irritation, a desire to understand, and a yearning for more—blend together, reflecting so clearly in his empty gaze until you notice something else, something that doesn't belong to you.

Hesitation.

- ☒ "I know it's dangerous, considering the CID is involved. But I can take care of myself," you say softly.
- ☐ ♥ Closing the remaining distance, you cradle his face in your hands. "Let me decide this. Let me help."
- ☐ ♥ You don't understand what's going on, but it's clearly a torture for both of you. It's better to end this.
- ☐ You scoff. "I work for the police. If I wanted a safe job, I'd have picked a different career."
- ☐ "What the hell do you even want from me when you can't explain a single thing properly?"
- ☐ You're so tired of this you don't even have the energy to ask more or push further.

Next

K's scene snippet:

"Next time..." Kyle's sharp voice snaps your focus back to him. Your eyes widen slightly in surprise as he unexpectedly takes a step closer. "Make fucking sure your personal matters don't interfere with your work," he hisses angrily, his voice low and menacing.

- ☒ "Kyle, you're being unfair. I particularly live at my job and you know it."
- ☐ ♥ A bitter smirk appears on your lips. "Shouldn't you take your own advice, *Inspector*?"
- ☐ ♥ "I'll keep it in mind, *Inspector*," you respond quietly, gently pushing him away.
- ☐ You smile innocently. "Keep your distance, okay? I might get the wrong idea."
- ☐ Angrily, you shove the folder into his chest. "That was about work, fucking jerk!"
- ☐ *Does he really believe it's personal? That's for the best, you decide, giving him a nod.*

Next

S' scene snippet: I decided to include an after-choice moment to demonstrate that even if you don't select the flirt options, most of the ROs will still express their interest in the MC.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats

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Feeling the growing anger that takes over, you clench your fists, stepping to her closer.

"Explain yourself," you growl, not bothering to hide your reaction.

Selena chuckles, her expression unbothered. "Easy, Detective, I just—"

"Now," you cut her off, your voice steely and commanding as you lock eyes with her.

She sighs. "I'm trying, but your close proximity makes me think of..." She lets her eyes wander slowly and deliberately over your entire frame, her smirk growing wider. "...more pleasant things."

Despite your fury, a flush of heat spreads through you, making Selena's grin widen with satisfaction as if she's not only feeling but actually savoring the effect she's having on you.

You step back, crossing your arms tightly. "Get to the point. My patience and time are limited."

"First... would you mind going somewhere a bit more private? It's... rather noisy here," she says, her words echoing through the stairwell in confirmation.

☒ After some hesitation, you sigh. "Fine. Follow me." You're going outside anyway.

☐ [×] Given how much of your time she's already wasted, you do mind.

Next

The last one, L's scene snippet: an after-choice that may lead to a certain... interesting moment.

For a moment, Lexie stares at you silently.

"Do I really deserve it, you snapping at me?" she finally asks, breaking the heavy silence, the detached tone of her voice makes your heart drops.

"Look, I—"

"If you think I'm going to let you treat me like this, MC... You're wrong," she says with quiet resolve, yet her voice breaks on the last word as she turn away to leave.

☒ "Lexie, wait!" you say, stopping her. "I... I'm sorry. I never wanted to hurt you."

☐ Remain silent, letting her go.

Next

It was hard for me to choose something specific, and there are parts I'm unhappy about. Still, the first thing to do is finish polishing what I have now.

Thank you for your support and interest! ♥

[Short Stories: A dream that evokes a certain mood \[Roderick Version\]](#)

[Aug 17, 2024](#)



Roderick is angry.

You can feel it even before he steps into your office—an undercurrent of tension so intense that it seems to charge the air with his heavy presence the moment he crosses the threshold.

Why he's angry is one question...

What he's doing in your office so late at night, alone and without his team, is an entirely different one.

You try to speak, but for some reason, the words catch in your throat, refusing to form.

Roderick watches your attempt silently, his eyes clear, crystal gray now gleaming with an unsettling brightness that makes your blood run cold yet draws you in—deep, raw, and all-consuming.

You watch him back, involuntarily touching your throat as you lean back against the desk behind you. Your hand clutches the edge tightly, but you remain still, unable to tear your eyes away from him.

"No one gave you permission to speak," he finally says, his voice deliberate and chillingly slow. Each word echoes with the heavy rhythm of your heartbeat as he begins to close the distance between you.

He stops just inches away, his expression is unreadable as his eyes remain locked on yours, studying you in silence.

The longer you hold his gaze, refusing to turn away under the heaviness of his stare, the more you feel it—a suffocating authority emanating from him, pressing down on you with one single purpose.

But you resist it—resist him. He sees it in your eyes, and your defiance is enough to compel him to act.

With surprising speed and force that leave you no chance to react, he grabs you by the throat, pinning you against the desk.

You stifle a gasp, the clatter of falling objects barely perceptible over the thunderous pounding of your heartbeat in your ears. His firm grip forces a shaky exhale from you, and you freeze as his solid frame presses against yours with urgent intensity.

"What should I do, I wonder..." Roderick murmurs gently against your lips as your palms push against his wide chest, creating only a small space between you.

You try to answer him, but the words refuse to come out—another attempt that causes the corner of his lips to twitch upward. His grip relaxes just enough for his thumb to trace the contour of your jaw with unexpected tenderness, his gaze lingering on your lips.

"Go on..." His eyes slowly lift to meet yours as he leans even closer. "Ask me. To stop, or..."

He doesn't finish his sentence, not with his words.

His other hand travels down the contour of your body, forcing you to let out another shaky breath.

Everything inside you burns and trembles, but you stubbornly hold his gaze; both of you know you can't ask him anything.

After all, Roderick hasn't given you permission to speak.

But you can push him away. You could, if you wanted to, and both of you know it.

What Roderick does is wait for you to acknowledge it—the effect he has on you—torturing you, filling you with his presence, and showing you who's in charge. And more than that... doing everything to make you demonstrate it.

As if to confirm your thoughts, his hips push forcefully against yours, and you bite your lower lip, tasting the sharp sting of blood as you stifle a moan.

For a fleeting moment, his irises glow with a dark, unsettling intensity that your resistance seems to provoke. It's a glimpse of the raw, hidden depth within him, igniting a searing fire of desire through your veins.

Your racing heartbeat reveals your tension just enough for him to release his hold on your neck, only to close the remaining distance between you. His body presses against yours with such insistence that it's obvious he doesn't intend to let you go or allow any escape.

Not that you would want to. What you want is—

You shudder as he finally loses patience, his large, firm hands roaming your body with a purpose that is both unnerving and electrifying. His touch is insistent, almost rough, more of a claim than a caress, forcing you to remember this moment and who's in control—now and ever after.

But the invincible trails his touches leave aren't enough for him.

He leans in, and just when you think he's about to kiss you, his jaw brushes against yours, trailing lower agonizingly slowly.

When you can finally feel his breath on the side of your neck, your throat is burning with the urge to call his name and beg him to stop torturing you and claim what you both know is already his.

But begging... No, that's not what Roderick needs—not what he wants from you. He wants you to let him have it—to let him have you.

You sense it in the unexpected gentleness of his lips brushing against your skin*—Roderick—in *the sweep of his tongue*—R-Roderick—*and in the light graze of his teeth, just before they can sink deeper.

You close your eyes and finally give in, whispering his name aloud as you brace for the pain that never comes.

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You open your eyes, still feeling the lingering taste of his name on your lips, a flicker of heat fluttering in

your chest while your breath remains heavy with anticipated desire.

The stark, demanding brightness of his cold eyes still haunts you, even though you're surrounded by nothing but the darkness of your room.

What you saw was just a dream.

All the pleasant feelings left by his image become mixed with bitterness, and you slowly rise, desperately trying to shake the aching desire to feel his body pressed against yours, knowing there's no way to make it real.

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Roderick is angry.

You can feel it even before he steps into your office—an undercurrent of tension so intense that it seems to charge the air with his heavy presence the moment he crosses the threshold.

Why he's angry is one question...

How to handle the bitter realization that his gaze—the only thing real from that dream—will now evoke the heaviness of a touch that never actually happened and probably never will...

That's an entirely different one.

[Short Stories: A dream that evokes a certain mood \[Rebecca Version\]](#)

[Aug 17, 2024](#)



Rebecca is angry.

You can feel it even before she steps into your office—an undercurrent of tension so intense that it seems to charge the air with her heavy presence the moment she crosses the threshold.

Why she's angry is one question...

What she's doing in your office so late at night, alone and without her team, is an entirely different one.

You try to speak, but for some reason, the words catch in your throat, refusing to form.

Rebecca watches your attempt silently, her eyes clear, crystal gray now gleaming with an unsettling brightness that makes your blood run cold yet draws you in—deep, raw, and all-consuming.

You watch her back, involuntarily touching your throat as you lean back against the desk behind you. Your hand clutches the edge tightly, but you remain still, unable to tear your eyes away from her.

"No one gave you permission to speak," she finally says, her voice deliberate and chillingly slow. Each word echoes with the heavy rhythm of your heartbeat as she begins to close the distance between you.

She stops just inches away, her expression is unreadable as her eyes remain locked on yours, studying you in silence.

The longer you hold her gaze, refusing to turn away under the heaviness of her stare, the more you feel it—a suffocating authority emanating from her, pressing down on you with one single purpose.

But you resist it—resist her. She sees it in your eyes, and your defiance is enough to compel her to act.

With surprising speed and force that leave you no chance to react, she grabs you by the throat, pinning you against the desk.

You stifle a gasp, the clatter of falling objects barely perceptible over the thunderous pounding of your heartbeat in your ears. Her firm grip forces a shaky exhale from you,

and you freeze as she presses her body against yours with urgent intensity.

"What should I do, I wonder..." Rebecca murmurs gently against your lips as your palms push against her torso, but her breasts pressed against your body leave no room for distance.

You try to answer her, but the words refuse to come out—another attempt that causes the corner of her lips to twitch upward. Her grip relaxes just enough for her thumb to trace the contour of your jaw with unexpected tenderness, her gaze lingering on your lips.

"Go on..." Her eyes slowly lift to meet yours as she leans even closer. "Ask me. To stop, or..."

She doesn't finish her sentence, not with her words.

Her other hand travels down the contour of your body, forcing you to let out another shaky breath.

Everything inside you burns and shakes, but you stubbornly hold her gaze; both of you know you can't ask her anything.

After all, Rebecca hasn't given you permission to speak.

But you can push her away. You could, if you wanted to, and both of you know it.

What Rebecca does is wait for you to acknowledge it—the effect she has on you—torturing you, filling you with her presence, and showing you who's in charge. And more than that... doing everything to make you demonstrate it.

As if to confirm your thoughts, her hips press against yours with a renewed force, and you bite your lower lip, tasting the sharp sting of blood as you stifle a moan.

For a fleeting moment, her irises glow with a dark, unsettling intensity that your resistance seems to provoke. It's a glimpse of the raw, hidden depth within her, igniting a searing fire of desire through your veins.

Your racing heartbeat reveals your tension just enough for her to release her hold on your neck, only to close the remaining distance between you. Her body presses against yours with such insistence that it's obvious she doesn't intend to let you go or allow any escape.

Not that you would want to. What you want is—

You shudder as she finally loses patience, her firm hands roaming your body with a purpose that is both unnerving and electrifying. Her touch is insistent, almost rough, more of a claim than a caress, forcing you to remember this moment and who's in control—now and ever after.

But the invincible trails her touches leave aren't enough for her.

She leans in, and just when you think she's about to kiss you, her jaw brushes against yours, trailing lower agonizingly slowly.

When you can finally feel her breath on the side of your neck, your throat is burning with the urge to call her name and beg her to stop torturing you and claim what you both know is already hers.

But begging... No, that's not what Rebecca needs—not what she wants from you. She wants you to let her have it—to let her have you.

You sense it in the unexpected gentleness of her lips brushing against your skin—*Rebecca*—in the sweep of her tongue—*R-Rebecca*—in the light graze of her teeth, just before they can sink deeper.

You close your eyes and finally give in, whispering her name aloud as you brace for the pain that never comes.

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You open your eyes, still feeling the lingering taste of her name on your lips, a flicker of heat fluttering in your chest while your breath remains heavy with anticipated desire.

The stark, demanding brightness of her cold eyes still haunts you, even though you're surrounded by nothing but the darkness of your room.

What you saw was just a dream.

All the pleasant feelings left by her image become mixed with bitterness, and you slowly rise, desperately trying to shake the aching desire to feel her body pressed against yours, knowing there's no way to make it real.

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Rebecca is angry.

You can feel it even before she steps into your office—an undercurrent of tension so intense that it seems to charge the air with her heavy presence the moment she crosses the threshold.

Why she's angry is one question...

How to handle the bitter realization that her gaze—the only thing real from that dream—will now evoke the heaviness of a touch that never actually happened and probably never will...

That's an entirely different one.

[Progress Update \[23 August 2024\]](#)

[Aug 23, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! The current progress update includes information about potential changes to the release date, as well as additional screenshots showcasing code variations. You might find it interesting to read through to the end.

Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

I'm still polishing everything, but to be honest, I'm considering pushing the update forward by a week to give myself more time for more thorough refining.

Even today, while taking code screenshots, I found an unfinished variation that I now need to complete.

I'm really upset that I continue to make mistakes, but I'd feel even worse releasing the update with errors that could ruin the reader's experience.

On the other hand, I don't want to miss the deadline and understand that this may be disappointing to some.

If I decide to make the change, I'll announce it on Monday. However, I still hope to release everything as originally planned.

Code Variations.

I remember I promised to show some code variations but forgot to include them in the sneak peek post, so I'll show them now.

First, the dynamic with the chosen RO (bold or shy) already matters, and some things will change based on it.

```
*if (seb_rp >= 2)
  *if (s_bold >= 50)
    "You're a hard ${seb_man} to forget, Investigator," you admit, unable to hold back a smirk.

    [i]"You are so lovely, Detective. I know I've kept you waiting, but I can say the same thing.
    And, if I'm being honest..."[/i]
  *if (s_bold < 50)
    "It's been a week, so I assumed as much," you say, leaning into the back of your chair.
    [i]And to be honest, you're a hard ${seb_man} to forget, Investigator,[/i]
    a thought that you do not dare to voice.

    [i]"I know I've kept you waiting, but I have to say..."[/i]
  *if (seb_rp < 2)
```

Since Chapter 3 Pt. 1 has some minor named characters, I've added a simple code to make sure none of their names match your MC's.

I understand that it can be confusing or unpleasant when a minor character has the same name as your MC. Or, even worse, when the player is not allowed to pick a certain name because it's already used by another minor character.

So with this code, if a minor character's name matches the MC's, it'll just be swapped out for a different one.

```
*if (name = "Lane") or (name = "lane")
  *set lane "Larson"
*if (surname = "Lane") or (surname = "lane")
  *set lane "Larson"
*else
  *set lane "Lane"
  *goto day_start
*goto day_start

*if (name = "Ryan") or (name = "ryan")
  *set ryan "Reed"
*if (surname = "Ryan") or (surname = "ryan")
  *set ryan "Reed"
*else
  *set ryan "Ryan"
  *goto day_start
*goto day_start
```

Next, I'm really happy that I managed to add some comments about the MC's appearance that fit the situation based on their features.

```
*if ((height = "tall") or (height = "very tall")) and (scar_visible = "noticeable")

  "Please approach ${man_him} with sensitivity." They look you over with blunt appraisal.
  "Children may be frightened by the large stature, and..." Their gaze lingers on your face.
  "Your scar does adorn you... But not in the eyes of a child," they conclude,
  blushing lightly and clearing their throat.
```

A small bonus: some more *interesting* phrases 🐱.

```
Your hands tremble with tension,
*if (ch3_morning != "L") and (past = "rejected")
  [i]I've always wondered... why did the university accept your sister but not you?[i]
```

```
It @{numb doesn't hurt, but|hurts, and} healing will take time.
```

I apologize if my words have disappointed you. The update is big, and with 7 ROs, it becomes harder to keep track of everything, as each one needs thorough attention.

And lastly, the short story featuring **S** will be released tomorrow.

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end!

[Short Stories: The Investigator's Way to Use Gossip to Their Own Benefit \[Selena Version\]](#)

[Aug 24, 2024](#)



SHORT STORIES

This story is an alternative version of the morning scene from Chapter 3, Part 1.

In this version, instead of making a phone call, Selena visits in person, thus avoiding the drama that unfolds later in the main story.

I feel like this is something Selena would absolutely do but didn't—thanks to a certain someone (*me*) keeping her on a 'plot leash'.

Early in the morning, in the department's lobby...

As you enter the department, the soft, persistent hum of voices and ringing phone lines greet you, and a wave of fatigue washes over you instantly.

You sigh. *It's going to be a long day.*

Since rumors about the third murder began to spread, the station has been overwhelmed with calls about "possibly" missing persons—many of whom turn out to have simply stayed out for the night or neglected to notify their families.

You realize that people are worried, but it only adds to the workload, not just for the officers, but for you as well. As if dealing with the CID and the ongoing investigation weren't already enough.

The department really needs a second detective, you think tiredly, instantly feeling the pang of bitterness that the thought brings with it. Clenching and unclenching your fists, you force yourself to stay focused and keep moving.

As you're about to move further in, you spot a familiar, very tall figure leaning casually against the counter and chatting with the receptionist.

Investigator Goldstein? What's she doing here?

Your eyes shift to the receptionist, who is giggling sweetly at something she says with a barely perceptible smirk.

Oh, great, you think, tensing up involuntarily as you realize Selena is talking to one of the biggest department's blabbermouths.

It doesn't matter, you remind yourself, slowly walking towards Selena. *Maybe she has found something about the investigation.*

Before you can fully approach, as if sensing your presence, Selena turns to look at you.

"Ah, Detective..." She straightens up, her long hair falling over her shoulders as she turns back to the receptionist. "It's been a pleasure, but I must excuse myself. I have..." She glances at you with almost predatory intensity. "...some business to attend to."

"Investigator Goldstein," you greet her, watching as she casually closes the distance between you and stops just a step away. "I don't recall us having any business scheduled for today."

Selena's smirk widens. "Greeting me so coolly after a week apart? Don't tell me you're not happy to see me."

"That depends on what you say," you reply, keeping your tone even.

You're happy to see her again after a week—or maybe even more than happy—but you don't want to get your hopes up about the new details of the investigation.

Selena hums, her gaze flickering over you briefly—too quickly for it to mean anything—but when her eyes meet yours again, your heart skips a heavy beat.

"You're a sight for sore eyes. Even more than I remembered," she says, her voice growing hoarse by the end. "Was that enough to make you happy?"

Despite you know she is just teasing, a soft flutter spreads through, making it hard to stay composed. Yet, alongside this pleasant feeling is a strange, almost intrusive discomfort, and it takes a moment for you to understand why.

Your eyes drift past her, noticing the receptionist she was speaking with earlier glaring at you, their eyes fixed on you with a look of unmistakable disdain.

When you give them a blank stare, they quickly glance away, their expression resembling a poor attempt to feign indifference.

Ugh...

Turning back to Selena, you notice she's followed the direction of your gaze. She parts her lips to speak, but you cut her off by grabbing her sleeve and pulling her aside, away from the uncomfortable attention.

"I meant about investigation," you say, releasing her sleeve.

She sighs, her tone laced with playful boredom as she replies, "I do have to discuss something, but it won't take long."

Your face falls in disappointment. *So she hasn't learned anything new.*

"Oh no, detective, don't make that face..." Selena's velvety, deep voice sends a shiver down your spine. "Otherwise, my imagination might start coming up with all sorts of ways to make up for the disappointment I've caused."

As she speaks, you catch a few curious glances from passing employees.

You suppress a tired sigh. "Look... If you have something to discuss, we'd better do it in my office."

Selena tilts her head slightly, a teasing smirk playing on her lips. "You want me all to yourself in your office? How flattering."

The renewed intensity of her gaze flares up, and you find it harder and harder to resist the effect she has on you. But you remind yourself that you're on the job.

"It's a protocol," you remind her, making an effort to keep your calm despite the heat her unwavering gaze ignites within you. "Discussing sensitive information where it might be overheard could compromise the investigation."

But trying to stay calm is useless. You can see it in the darkness of her eyes: this woman sees right through you and takes pleasure in watching how her presence affects you.

"So devoted to your work," she murmurs teasingly, leaning in closer. "But I doubt that's the only reason."

The scent of her perfume envelops you as her pitch-black eyes lock onto yours with such intensity that it amplifies all the emotions stirred by her proximity.

Despite knowing it would be best not to indulge her amusement, you, unable to help yourself, still ask, "And what other reason might there be?"

Selena chuckled, the deep, honeyed sound of her laughter clearly signaling her pleasure with your curiosity.

"I think you're simply wary of prying eyes," she begins, slowly reaching out towards you. "Or, should I say, rumors?"

Her fingers brush lightly against your shoulder, the touch searing through the fabric of your clothes before trailing down to rest on your forearm as she continues, "Isn't that right, Detective?"

You see her gaze shift to the side, and even though she can't see the receptionist behind her—and the others who have joined them—watching you closely, she's making it clear that she is acutely aware of everything happening around you.

"Do you know why they talk about you?" she asks, shifting her gaze back to you. "Because you never reveal what they expect to see. People thrive on speculation, but once they uncover the truth, their interest fades quickly."

Selena leans in closer, her breath warm against your skin as she asks with defiance, "Want me to prove I'm right?"

Your breath catches in your throat, and your eyes dart to her lips before reluctantly returning to her gaze.

You remind yourself that you're at work and shouldn't give in to this attraction, especially given how little you know about each other.

But you don't need to know her to enjoy her presence.

"No? It seems I need to be more convincing," she says, her voice carrying an unmistakable hint of something more. "The truth is, I came here just to invite you to a business dinner, but... I find it hard to stick to just business with you, Detective. I know myself; I'll want more."

You feel her hand moving up agonizingly slowly, and though you have all the time in the world to stop her, you remain still, absorbing every sensation her touch evokes.

"Well?" You feel her fingers gently tilt your chin as she asks, "Are you going to make me ask again, or will you say yes?"

The primal intensity in her black eyes makes it clear she's not asking—she's demanding an answer.

You sense the sudden shift in her; her usual confident arrogance, always so carefully controlled, slips away to reveal an almost raw urgency.

Apparently, Selena is not the only one who can enjoy the effect that she has on you. And you can use it just the way she does it.

"I'll think about it," you reply, your voice steady despite the smile threatening to escape as you notice the flash of irritation in her gaze.

Slowly, her smirk deepens into a grin, causing your pulse to quicken as she gently traces the corner of your lips.

Her touch, charged with the shift in her mood that you've evoked, is both deliberate and electrifying as she whispers, "Please do."

Each word lingers on your lips like a promise until, finally, she releases you. When she pulls back, it takes all your willpower not to reach after her, and as if sensing your struggle, she chuckles deeply.

Despite her touch lingering, a small, knowing smile forms on your lips, one that you know for sure lets her see that you noticed how you managed to make her composure crack.

"If that's all," you say, a small hint of satisfaction slipping through your neutral tone, "I have to go. I have work to attend to."

Forcing yourself to turn away while you still have the strength, you head toward the secure area. Just as you're about to swipe your ID card at the validator, her voice rings out across the lobby.

"Don't forget, our date is at seven!"

You spin around, clenching your jaw as you realize that the entire lobby has heard her.

Selena meets your gaze with an air of casual superiority, her hands buried deep in the pockets of her trench coat, a smirk playing on her lips.

It grates on your nerves, but you turn back and step into the secure area, determined to put an end to the public display.

Do you regret it?

Definitely not.

[Short Stories: The Investigator's Way to Use Gossip to Their Own Benefit \[Sebastian Version\]](#)

[Aug 24, 2024](#)



This story is an alternative version of the morning scene from Chapter 3, Part 1. In this version, instead of making a phone call, Sebastian visits in person, thus avoiding the drama that unfolds later in the

story.

I feel like this is something Sebastian would absolutely do but didn't—thanks to a certain someone (me) keeping him on a 'plot leash'.

Early in the morning, in the department's lobby...

As you enter the department, the soft, persistent hum of voices and ringing phone lines greet you, and a wave of fatigue washes over you instantly.

You sigh. *It's going to be a long day.*

Since rumors about the third murder began to spread, the station has been overwhelmed with calls about "possibly" missing persons—many of whom turn out to have simply stayed out for the night or neglected to notify their families.

You realize that people are worried, but it only adds to the workload, not just for the officers, but for you as well. As if dealing with the CID and the ongoing investigation weren't already enough.

The department really needs a second detective, you think tiredly, instantly feeling the pang of bitterness that the thought brings with it. Clenching and unclenching your fists, you force yourself to stay focused and keep moving.

As you're about to move further in, you spot a familiar, very tall figure leaning casually against the counter and chatting with the receptionist.

Investigator Goldstein*? What's he doing here?*

Your eyes shift to the receptionist, who is giggling sweetly at something he says with a barely perceptible smirk.

Oh, great, you think, tensing up involuntarily as you realize Sebastian is talking to one of the biggest department's blabbermouths.

It doesn't matter, you remind yourself, slowly walking towards Sebastian. *Maybe he has found something about the investigation.*

Before you can fully approach, as if sensing your presence, Sebastian turns to look at you.

"Ah, Detective..." He straightens up, his long hair falling over his shoulders as he turns back to the receptionist. "It's been a pleasure, but I must excuse myself. I have..." He glances at you with almost predatory intensity. "...some business to attend to."

"Investigator Goldstein," you greet him, watching as he casually closes the distance between you and stops just a step away. "I don't recall us having any business scheduled for today."

Sebastian's smirk widens. "Greeting me so coolly after a week apart? Don't tell me you're not happy to see me."

"That depends on what you say," you reply, keeping your tone even.

You're happy to see him again after a week—or maybe even more than happy—but you don't want to get your hopes up about the new details of the investigation.

Sebastian hums, his gaze flickering over you briefly—too quickly for it to mean anything—but when his eyes meet yours again, your heart skips a heavy beat.

"You're a sight for sore eyes. Even more than I remembered," he says, his voice growing hoarse by the end. "Was that enough to make you happy?"

Despite you know he is just teasing, a soft flutter spreads through, making it hard to stay composed. Yet, alongside this pleasant feeling is a strange, almost intrusive discomfort, and it takes a moment for you to understand why.

Your eyes drift past him, noticing the receptionist he was speaking with earlier glaring at you, their eyes fixed on you with a look of unmistakable disdain.

When you give them a blank stare, they quickly glance away, their expression resembling a poor attempt to feign indifference.

Ugh...

Turning back to Sebastian, you notice he's followed the direction of your gaze. He parts his lips to speak, but you cut him off by grabbing his sleeve and pulling him aside, away from the uncomfortable attention.

"I meant about investigation," you say, releasing his sleeve.

He sighs, his tone laced with playful boredom as he replies, "I do have to discuss something, but it won't take long."

Your face falls in disappointment. *So he hasn't learned anything new.*

"Oh no, detective, don't make that face..." Sebastian's velvety, deep voice sends a shiver down your spine. "Otherwise, my imagination might start coming up with all sorts of ways to make up for the disappointment I've caused."

As he speaks, you catch a few curious glances from passing employees.

You suppress a tired sigh. "Look... If you have something to discuss, we'd better do it in my office."

Sebastian tilts his head slightly, a teasing smirk playing on his lips. "You want me all to yourself in your office? How flattering."

The renewed intensity of his gaze flares up, and you find it harder and harder to resist the effect he has on you. But you remind yourself that you're on the job.

"It's a protocol," you remind him, making an effort to keep your calm despite the heat his unwavering gaze ignites within you. "Discussing sensitive information where it might be overheard could compromise the investigation."

But trying to stay calm is useless. You can see it in the darkness of his eyes: this man sees right through you and takes pleasure in watching how his presence affects you.

"So devoted to your work," he murmurs teasingly, leaning in closer. "But I doubt that's the only reason."

The scent of his cologne envelops you as his pitch-black eyes lock onto yours with such intensity that it amplifies all the emotions stirred by his proximity.

Despite knowing it would be best not to indulge his amusement, you, unable to help yourself, still ask, "And what other reason might there be?"

Sebastian chuckled, the deep, honeyed sound of his laughter clearly signaling his pleasure with your curiosity.

"I think you're simply wary of prying eyes," he begins, slowly reaching out towards you. "Or, should I say, rumors?"

His fingers brush lightly against your shoulder, the touch searing through the fabric of your clothes before trailing down to rest on your forearm as he continues, "Isn't that right, Detective?"

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You spin around, clenching your jaw as you realize that the entire lobby has heard him.

Sebastian meets your gaze with an air of casual superiority, his hands buried deep in the pockets of his trench coat, a smirk playing on his lips.

It grates on your nerves, but you turn back and step into the secure area, determined to put an end to the public display.

Do you regret it?

Definitely not.

[\[Announcement\] Chapter 3 Pt. 1 Release Date Postponed](#)

[Aug 27, 2024](#)



Hello!

I was supposed to make an announcement yesterday, but unfortunately, my body didn't react well to a change in my medication (I suffer from migraines and take pills during each attack). I ended up getting drug poisoning and had to call an ambulance. Thankfully, everything is fine now, though I regret losing the entire day because of it.

I have a doctor's appointment scheduled for today, but I think I'm doing okay!

To the announcement: I've decided to postpone the update until September 7 [07.09].

Over the weekend, I:

- Fixed a bunch of bugs, both grammatical and coding (even though the quick test passed).
- Added a few things I initially didn't think I'd have time for (I'll show them in the next progress update).

At the moment, I'm still finding bugs and odd moments (since English isn't my native language, some words were used incorrectly or awkwardly, so I'm looking for those and trying to fix them), as well as errors that the quick test didn't catch.

I believe it's the right decision to give myself more time to avoid repeating mistakes that could impact the reader's experience [like it was in K's side story]. The only thing that disappoints me is not being able to stick to the original deadline.

I apologize for the inconvenience. but I hope you find the wait worthwhile.

I'm very happy that, despite the mistakes, the format I initially chose for the story is working, and I hope to continue improving from here on out.

Thank you for your support, and a big thank you to everyone who has encouraged me with kind words when I was feeling unsure! ♥

See you in Friday's progress update, where I'll share what's been done and the current word count!

P. S. For Tier 4, I realized I forgot to post the poll to choose stories for next month, so I'll do that on Friday along with the progress update.

[Progress Update \[30 August 2024\]](#)

[Aug 30, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

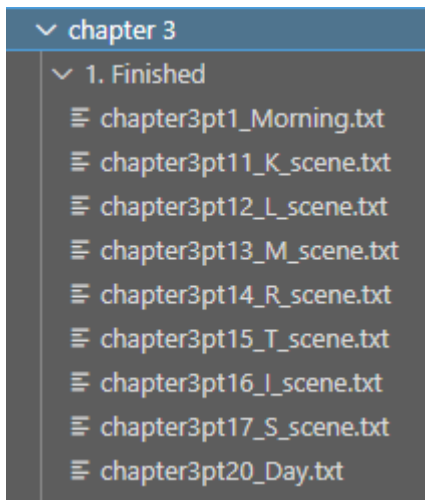
Hello! I wanted to apologize if I caused you any concern about my health and to thank you for your sympathy and support! ♥

I'm feeling fine now—I've been working all week and plan to continue at my usual pace. I hope you're doing well and that your week is going smoothly too!

As for my progress:

Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

Approximate word count: 80k words. Here's the structure of the update:



The structure of a single playthrough is as follows: Morning + Chosen RO / Solo + Day.

All the scenes are separate, and some content is repeated across them [**repetitions have been subtracted from the word count**].

This setup allows me to fix bugs in one scene without affecting saves in other scenes.

Example: if I fix a bug in the L's scene, your saves in the K's scene should remain intact, and you won't be reset to the beginning of the scene, as usually happens every time the files are updated.

I'll try to avoid making changes to the files after the release, but if a serious bug arises, it might be unavoidable. I apologize in advance for any inconvenience this may cause.

Most likely the scenes will be combined into two ('Morning + ROs' and 'Day') for a public update.

What was added?

► **Now you can meet Paul(a) no matter which choice you made in Chapter 2 [Morgue vs. Interview].**

The scenes with Paul(a) in Chapter 3 unlock special jealousy moments, and I wanted as many readers as possible to see them.

This change also means readers won't feel forced to choose a specific path to get content with their desired RO.

However, Paul(a)'s content is still conditional, but it's now more accessible. Still, I'm happy I managed to find a way to make the storyline more flexible.

► **Added more 'flavor' text regarding MC's personality and appearance traits.**

Examples:

```
*if (polite > 50)
  "Please take a seat," you finally say,
*if (polite <= 50)
  "Sit," you say curtly,

*label I_yes
"Let that be a lesson," you say flatly,
@{glasses adjusting your glasses|holding back a tired sigh}.
```

I know these are just small and subtle details, but I hope they help make the narrative feel more in line with the choices you make for your MC.

► Added an option to choose outerwear for your MC.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats Restart Settings Slot 0: Autos ▼ Save Load Delete

Making one last check that you haven't forgotten anything, you put on your...

- ☒ ...coat.
- ☐ ...overcoat.
- ☐ ...trench coat.
- ☐ ...field jacket.
- ☐ ...leather jacket.
- ☐ ...quilted jacket.
- ☐ ...blouson.
- ☐ ...peacoat.
- ☐ ...windbreaker.
- ☐ ...outerwear. Just outerwear.

Next

Fun fact: The outerwear variable has been available since Chapter 2, but initially it existed only for 'edgy' clothing styles. Now, you can choose outerwear for all other styles as well—except for edgy, since the 'leather jacket' has already been included there from the start.

○ **Edgy:** black leather jacket over a t-shirt, jeans, combat boots.

▸ Fixed a lot of grammatical / coding errors.

That's half of what I wanted to implement after the update was released, but I'm glad I took an extra week to put in at least some of what I had planned and to fix bugs.

As for next month, it's going to be busy as well.

The August schedule will be out on the first of the month, and you'll be able to find a brief overview in the next month's update. A more detailed explanation of my future plans will be in Friday's updates, as always.

And of course, the release is finally happening next week!

I'm very excited and will be checking everything thoroughly throughout the upcoming week.

Thank you for your support, concern, and understanding! I'm truly grateful for your patience. Have a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Stories to Be Released Next \[August\]](#)

[Aug 30, 2024](#)



Hello! It's a bit later than usual, but the August poll for the short stories that will be released in September is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas or scenarios for short stories you'd like to read in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of stories\]](#).

Next month, I'll start working on L's side story. Since I'll be in a "special" mood for it, I thought it would be fun to try something different from the usual short story format.

So, I've included NSFW Alphabets for each of the ROs in the poll (one alphabet = one short story)!

I'm a bit hesitant about using alphabets because they might contain some spoilers for the supernatural ROs.

Still, if an alphabet is selected and contains any mild spoilers (I'll definitely avoid major ones), I'll make sure to include a special note at the beginning.

Here's a list for you to choose from [you can select more than one]:

Short Story: [K POV] K overhears rumors about the detective and L's relationship

17

Short Story: Helping to get rid of Officer Wheeler's attention [featuring Isaac / Iris]

1

[Kyle / Keira]'s NSFW Alphabet [Why? You already have K's Side Story! 😬]

2

[Lex / Lexie]'s NSFW Alphabet [Why? Do you want spoilers for L's Side Story? 😬]

6

[Morgan]'s NSFW Alphabet

6

[Roderick / Rebecca]'s NSFW Alphabet

12

[Theo / Tess]'s NSFW Alphabet

6

[Isaac / Iris]'s NSFW Alphabet

5

[Sebastian / Selena]'s NSFW Alphabet

Poll ended Sep 6, 2024 · 62 votes total

[Patreon Schedule \[September\]](#)

[Sep 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for September:

- ▷ [Demo Update: Chapter 3 Pt. 1](#) [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4] [posted: 07.09].
- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ R's NSFW Alphabet: 14.09. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ A short story featuring **K**: 28.09. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Poll to select/suggest the next Short Stories: 20.09. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Sneak peek at L's Side Story [Tier 4].

What will I be working on in September?

- ▷ **Chapter 3 Pt. 1**: fixing discovered bugs and errors.
- ▷ **L's Side Story**: translating and outlining.
- ▷ **Main Story**: implementing a new vice for the MC and adding more flavor text.

A full list of Short / Side Stories can be found here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[Progress Update \[06 September 2024\]](#)

[Sep 6, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope the first week of fall wasn't too stressful and that your weekend will be wonderful!

Chapter 3 Pt. 1 : The Release Is Tomorrow!

I'd like to thank everyone for your patience, kind and encouraging messages, and support!

I also want to apologize once again for postponing my original deadlines. I usually try to be consistent and will work hard to avoid this in the future.

Right now, I'm preparing all the posts and checking everything for errors. I'm very nervous for tomorrow's release and hope you'll enjoy the update!

About errors: if you do come across any errors, please feel free to report them to me.

I'll be absolutely embarrassed by every single one, but your feedback will help me improve my story.

Further Plans.

In the middle of September, there will be **an important poll about additional jealousy moments for the MC**.

For me, it's very important to give readers the freedom to make choices that resonate with them or with the personality they envision for their MC, without being locked into a particular personality to unlock additional content.

Currently, this aspect is a bit unbalanced (the MC who didn't make a certain choices might miss out on some content), but I've figured out a way to improve it!

I'd love to hear more opinions once most patrons have had a chance to read the update.

L's Side Story: translating and outlining.

After the update is released, I'll start translating and outlining L's Side Story.

Since this story format has already been tested, I hope to share the first sneak peek by the end of the month.

Implementing an option to choose whether or not the MC smokes.

Selecting this feature will alter some aspects of the narrative or provide additional choices.

Given the story's setting, this seems entirely appropriate for the MC, especially since the other 'vices' have already been introduced.

Adding more flavor text.

Looking over what's been written, I'd like to add more flavor text regarding the appearance of the MC (my first focus: the differences in height between the ROs and the MC) and approval.

I doubt I'll get it all done in one month, but it all needs to be completed before I can move the story forward.

Either way, I'm going to work really hard because I feel my story is worth every second of my time.

As always, thank you! I am very grateful for your support ♥

[\[Demo Update\] Chapter 3 Pt. 1 is OUT!](#)

[Sep 7, 2024](#)



Important note: Due to DashingDon closing down, the link is no longer available, along with all saved data. Please use the [public link](#) to access the latest demo version.

Hello! I'm happy to announce that **Chapter 3 Pt. 1 is OUT!** It contains **78k words [excl. code]**.

Before you get to the new content, I'd like to thank you again for your support and point out a couple of things:

- Please delete all old saves and start over, as I've added new variables and changed old ones.
- Please don't leak this link and keep it for yourself only. I've been working hard on the update, and I would appreciate your understanding and support.

You can find **[Technical Notes]** and **[Helpful Information: How to Access Maximum Content]** below in this post.

Thank you for your support, I hope you'll enjoy the new content! ♥

If you notice any errors (grammatical, coding, etc.), please don't hesitate to let me know about them using Tumblr, in the comments, or using this [form](#).

I'll be embarrassed about every single one of my errors, but your feedback will help me make Sanguine Sky better!

Technical Notes:

- The structure of a single playthrough is as follows: Morning + Chosen RO / Solo + Day.
 - Morning scenes with the ROs are only available with the ROs that match your MC's preferences and are not blocked by a special choice labeled **[block]**.
 - Choosing one of the RO's scenes automatically implies the MC's interest in the chosen RO [conditions such as previous choices and romance points will still reflect the narrative], so choosing flirt options to see the RO's interest in the MC isn't necessary.
 - For the Patreon DEMO, all the ROs scenes are separate, and some content is repeated across them **[repetitions have been subtracted from the word count]**. This setup allows me to fix bugs in one scene without affecting saves in other scenes. [Please check this [post](#) for more info.]
 - **All the scenes will be combined into two ('Morning + ROs' and 'Day') for the public update.**
-

Helpful Information [How to Access Maximum Content]

IMPORTANT NOTE: The section below contains **SPOILERS!**

I hesitated to create this section because I want players to make choices that resonate with them or with the personality they envision for their MC.

However, I understand that time is a valuable resource, and I appreciate the time and support you invest in my game. And, since some content is conditional, I've decided to include these notes for those who want to see everything at once.

I plan to balance this content gradually (the poll will start in mid-September).

[SPOILERS] How to Access Maximum Content:

For Kyle / Keira:

Mandatory requirement: visit K's office in Chapter 2.

First option:

- Chapter 3: Select the option "Copy all the data".

Second option:

- Chapter 2: Visits the morgue with T and I [Paul(a) should have "fwb" status].
- Chapter 3: Select the option "Refuse to copy the data".

For Lex / Lexie:

L's scene has equivalent alternate versions depending on whether the "Call L" choice was made in Chapter 2.

For Morgan:

First option:

- Chapter 3: Select the option "Copy all the data".

Second option:

- Chapter 2: Visits the morgue with T and I [Paul(a) should have "fwb" status].
- Chapter 3: Select the option "Refuse to copy the data".

For Roderick / Rebecca:

Mandatory requirement: Chapter 3. Select any option other than "forgive you" or "waste of time" in the orphanage director's office.

For Theo / Tess:

First option:

- Chapter 3: Select the option "Copy all the data".

Second option:

- Chapter 2: Visits the morgue with T and I [Paul(a) should have "fwb" status].
- Chapter 3: Select the option "Refuse to copy the data".

Mandatory requirement: Chapter 3 Pt. 1. Select any option other than "forgive you" or "waste of time" in the orphanage director's office.

For Isaac / Iris:

First option:

- Chapter 3: Select the option "Copy all the data".

Second option:

- Chapter 2: Visits the morgue with T and I [Paul(a) should have "fwb" status].
- Chapter 3: Select the option "Refuse to copy the data".

Mandatory requirement: Chapter 3. Select any option other than "forgive you" or "waste of time" in the orphanage director's office.

For Sebastian / Selena:

Mandatory requirement: Chapter 3. Agree to talk to S and don't select option marked [×].

For Established Rivalries Dynamic [Conditional]:

If the condition is met, select the flirt option [♥]. Selecting another option will cancel the dynamic.

As always, thank you for your support! ♥

I'll continue to work hard to make the content more balanced, and I hope you'll enjoy the update!

[Progress Update \[13 September 2024\]](#)

[Sep 13, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! First of all, **a personal note from me.**

I want to thank you for your support and sincerely apologize for any errors you most likely encountered while reading the update.

Most of these have already been fixed, but I'm sorry if they affected your reading experience. Despite that, I still hope you enjoyed the update.

Even though not everything went smoothly, I'm very happy to have released Chapter 3 Pt. 1 and am grateful for all your help, support, and the time you've spent on my story.

I will continue to work hard and hope you'll look forward to the next update!

A Quick Overview of the Week's Activities.

- Implemented a new feature: the MC's smoking habit [Next Update].
- Fixed numerous grammatical errors, coding bugs, and narrative inconsistencies.
- Began the translation of L's Side Story.

[For more details on each, please see the sections below.]

A New Feature: the MC's Smoking Habit.

[Important note: This feature is not included in the current update to avoid breaking save files.]

Over the past week, I implemented the option to choose whether the MC smokes.

Adjusting your t-shirt, you nervously clutch the folder Selena gave you, heading towards the exit and mentally preparing yourself to return to your soon-to-be former office. But first...

You need to smoke.

The introduction of this option begins in Chapter 1:

"Chief." You salute him just as protocol demands. "You wanted to see me."

"Surname," Nash greets you curtly, pulling out what you assume is yet another—judging by the haze and strong smell—cigarette from the pack.

Your gaze momentarily shifts to the 'No Smoking' sign before settling back on the chief.

He flicks his lighter a few times before lighting up, and smoke begins to curl around him.

☒ Your body tenses as the urge to smoke growing stronger. *Later. Work comes first.*

☐ Your stressful job tempts you to return to the smoking habit you once overcame.

☐ *Does it really help to ease stress?* You won't know until you try it yourself...

☐ *His husband is dead.* Office rules—and other matters—hardly matter anymore.

☐ You mask your disapproval. *Chief or not, he's violating the regulations.*

☐ You don't care what the chief does. The sooner you're done here, the better.

Next

Choice 1: The MC smokes. This choice will be reflected frequently in the narrative [see the screenshots below for examples].

Choice 2: The MC has quit smoking but feels tempted to start again.

Choice 3: The MC is considering starting to smoke.

Choices 2 and 3 will be reflected in moments of stress or when around others who are smoking [options to resume / begin smoking will be provided later in the story].

Choices 4-6: These choices affect the stats for compassion and leniency.

If you choose to have your MC smoke, it will be reflected in the narrative quite often.

Examples:

"Thanks for giving me a ride," you say, taking out a cigarette and light it with a flick of your lighter.

"There's nothing to talk about," you say, checking your cigarette pack. *Enough to last until evening...* "Nothing I'm not used to anyway."

After turning off the engine, you step out of the car and pull a cigarette from the pack. With a few flicks of the lighter, you get a flame, taking a long drag and clenching the cigarette between your teeth as you focus on double-checking the essentials you've prepared.

Grammatical & Coding Errors.

Major bugs:

Chapter 2: In the scenes with R (interview with the janitor) and K (K's office), variables were used incorrectly, preventing you from proceeding further or resulting in empty passages. This has been fixed.

Chapter 3 [RO's Morning Scenes]: Removed repetitive wording, improved narrative consistency regarding the MC's actions, and fixed incorrectly triggered coding statements.

Chapter 3 [Day Scene]: The narrative did not accurately reflect the "Established Rivalries" dynamic. This has been fixed.

Conclusion: Although it's quite embarrassing to admit, it became clear to me that no matter how hard I try, my efforts aren't enough to maintain the right level of grammatical accuracy.

That's why, most likely starting with the next update [or Chapter 4], I'll try to conduct beta tests. I hope this will help me identify and fix bugs and errors before the update is released to you.

L's Site Story.

The translation of L's side story has begun! There are a few unwritten sections in the draft that I'll need to fill in, but I believe I'll be able to share the first sneak peeks by the end of the month as planned.

I have many more plans, but since I've already covered a lot in this update, I'll save the details for the next progress report.

And lastly, **R's NSFW Alphabet** will be released tomorrow 😊

Thanks for your support and whoever read to the end! ♥

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Roderick / Rebecca](#)

[Sep 14, 2024](#)

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

R will be very quiet. Since sex with the MC is something they would be deeply invested in—emotionally and physically—a part of them would feel a certain emptiness afterward.

The residual effect left by the MC after the act would soften their usual need to be alert and in control, which is why I imagine this silence would feel very comforting and... right.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

R would enjoy it if the MC ran their hand from their chest down to their stomach. Why?

Because this area is highly vulnerable—it's not shielded by bony structures, making it a weak spot that is more exposed to potential danger [they're like cats in that aspect].

The fact that R lowers their defenses with the MC means a lot, so it's less about having a "favorite part" and more about the significance of the act of touch itself.

The same goes for the MC: R realizes that the MC allowing R to have them, both physically and emotionally, and this is not something they treat lightly.

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

The entire product of the release R makes the MC produce is theirs to consume, and they will take everything, stopping only when the MC is completely clean.

When it comes to anything related to their release, I prefer to favor the readers. However, inside would be more claiming, of course [this applies to Rebecca as well].

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

R doesn't like secrets.

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

This is a very interesting point that will be covered in R's route. Since I'd like to avoid spoilers, all I can say is that R has enough experience to know what they're doing.

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

R is quite vanilla in this regard; in simpler terms, they prefer to be on top. Controlling the process is very important to them.

Rebecca is a bit of a special case: over time, she will allow the dominant MC to take control [but the MC has to be very careful in this regard, or the act will simply stop].

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

When having sex with the MC, R looks like they want to kill someone more than they usually do.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

In general, being blonde makes their body hair barely noticeable against their pale skin. I'd prefer to leave the rest to the readers' headcanon.

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

If they're fucking the MC, it's full-on and merciless. Tender moments [for dominant R: hugging the MC from behind, and for Rebecca with a dominant MC being hugged from behind] would come afterward.

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

I wouldn't say R masturbate often [I would say at all, but this small 'but'...].

Masturbation doesn't provide the same release as the feeling they get from the partner they are interested in when they let R have them.

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

As mentioned, R is quite vanilla. Having the MC is already enough for them.

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

For R, it is very important to have a space where they can fully give in to the process. It should be either their own territory, or somewhere where they know they can have time with the MC without worrying about potential interruptions.

This need arises from the fact that R's focus would be entirely on the MC and the process, which means their defenses are lowered—something they can't afford to have anyone see, or even worse, to exploit.

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

I wouldn't be lying if I said that R is generally turned on by seeing a steely will in the MC—something that matches their own. What I mean is the MC who isn't intimidated by them—their words or actions.

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

BDSM. Anything related to control and willpower is extremely important to R, and playing with them is not only something they can't understand but also something that repels them entirely.

Specifically:

For Roderick, fighting for dominance in bed with a bold MC is fine, but I hope the MC won't try to challenge him to do something he doesn't want to. It won't end well [not in a playful way].

For Rebecca and the dominant MC, there is a special moment in my drafts for her sex scene that I'm hesitant to add. For now, the only thing I can say is that the MC probably shouldn't try to hold or pin her wrists in any way.

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
 - The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.
-

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

R likes both equally, but... When R receives oral, their mind just goes blank.

You know what to do.

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

R is rough, purposeful, and sensual.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

Given how committed R is to the process, I think it's simply impossible to have a quickie, as it would likely evolve into a more intense session.

That's why the MC will need to be patient [and so will R, especially if the MC expresses their desire at an inconvenient time].

But being patient with R, especially in this regard, will be rewarded.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

In a general sense, different positions where R can control the process are fine.

In very specific terms:

For Roderick, he knows what he likes and what he doesn't, so the MC must either accept his boundaries or there won't be any sex at all [I actually have more to say specifically about Roderick, but I need to completely write his sex scene first].

For Rebecca and the dominant MC, she will be willing to try to hand over control of the process to the MC, but the MC will need to be careful about this [at least the first few times].

As for boundaries, R would respect those that the MC has as well. They will never force or incline towards something the MC wouldn't want [in terms of sex].

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

R's stamina is beyond human levels. I think this already says a lot.

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

Tays are not something R likes or can be excited about [so no, Rebecca is not a "peg you" type as it may seem. But there are 3 other ROs who would be willing to do that].

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

I think it's pretty clear by now that R likes to see the reaction the MC is trying to contain. But given their intensity, I don't think the MC can hold it together for long.

And let's be honest, R is not a very patient person either.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

R is silent and don't talk, not with their words.

But their quiet and deep breathing during the process is very... delicious to hear.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]



X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

Roderick is broad and stocky, while Rebecca is well-toned and firm.

I'd like to emphasize that both of their physiques reflect natural healthiness rather than having highly defined muscles.

As for everything attached to their bodies... Well, I'd prefer to provide detailed descriptions in the side and main stories.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

If R and the MC are in a place where it's safe to have sex, their drive is pretty high.

In other situations, they think more about the MC's safety and the task at hand than about sex, as they can't afford to have their focus waver at the wrong time or place.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

After investing part of themselves in the sex, R definitely wouldn't fall asleep. They would stay with the MC for a while longer [or until the MC falls asleep] and then leave because they would need time to think and come to their senses.

Although if the MC joins R after a while without saying a word, simply hugging them from behind or resting their head on R's shoulder, it would be an incredibly contended moment for R.

[\[Main Story Poll\] Chapter 3 Pt. 1 Jealousy](#)

[Sep 18, 2024](#)



Hello! As promised, I would like to discuss the jealousy moments in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 [in the scenes with K, Morgan, T, and I].

Though this post is lengthy, I'd appreciate it if you could read it to the end and help me decide.

What's wrong with the jealousy moments?

At the moment, there are only two ways to trigger jealousy moments in the scenes:

Option 1. Select the option "Copy all the data".

Option 2. Select the option "Refuse to copy the data" + have Paul(a) at "fwb" status.

Initially, in my drafts, I didn't provide a choice to copy the data or not [the MC copied it regardless, and there was only a choice to decide how to feel about it], and the jealousy scenes depended solely on the relationship with Paul(a).

However, when I started coding this moment, I realized it felt forced, so I added more choices.

Unfortunately, this resulted in players having to select options that may not align with their MC's personality just to access more content with the mentioned ROs.

That's not how I want to create my IF: I want to offer equally good choices that don't force players into a specific personality type. [For now, the MCs refused to copy the data and haven't met Paul(a) have less content, and that really upsets me.]

I've thought long and hard about how to fix this and have found a few solutions to improve it:

- Implement an alternative path with a new character instead of Paul(a)'s **[The subject for the current poll]**.
- Rework existing content, specifically:
 - Make Paul(a) appear at "flirt" status with the MC.
 - Rework scenes' variations without jealousy. [Currently, K's and Morgan's scenes without jealousy feel lacking and forced].

[Rework subjects will be covered in the upcoming 'Progress Update' post].

The subject for the poll.

The main solution I've come up with is to introduce a new character [an alternative to Paul(a)'s plot] for players who choose the "interview the janitor with R" branch.

You may have already encountered this character in Chapter 2, right here:

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

the MC's new [possible] pain in the ass

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

As you're about to approach the specialist to ask what's taking so long, they finally speak up, "All set, Detective."

You nod, rising from your seat to leave, taking the folder with the report with you.

As you reach the door, you notice Rebecca doesn't follow you. You give her a questioning look, and sensing your gaze, she turns to face you.

This character will have a different storyline from Paul(a) and will appear for the MC who refused to copy the data in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 [but only if their interest in the MC is established by the player's choice].

Plus, they will help cover the plot regarding the camera footage. Still, their role will be the same as Paul(a)'s: to make the ROs jealous [and be the pain in the ass].

This decision will require me to rework R's scene in Chapter 2 and add content to Chapter 3 Pt. 1.

And while it will add to my workload, this addition will ensure that jealousy is based on the relationships the player has established with these secondary characters by choice, not on the MC's personality [and maybe even add a moment in R's scene, but I need to write this character first to understand if that'll work well].

Since this is just my perspective, I've created a poll to see what you think about it (please feel free to share your opinions in the comments as well).

What do you think about adding an alternative character for players who didn't choose to copy the data and haven't met Paul(a)?

Would this make you feel less pressured to choose a specific path?

Yes, go for it.

79%

No, I'm fine with the way things are.

21%

Poll ended Sep 20, 2024 · 48 votes total

[Sep 20, 2024](#)

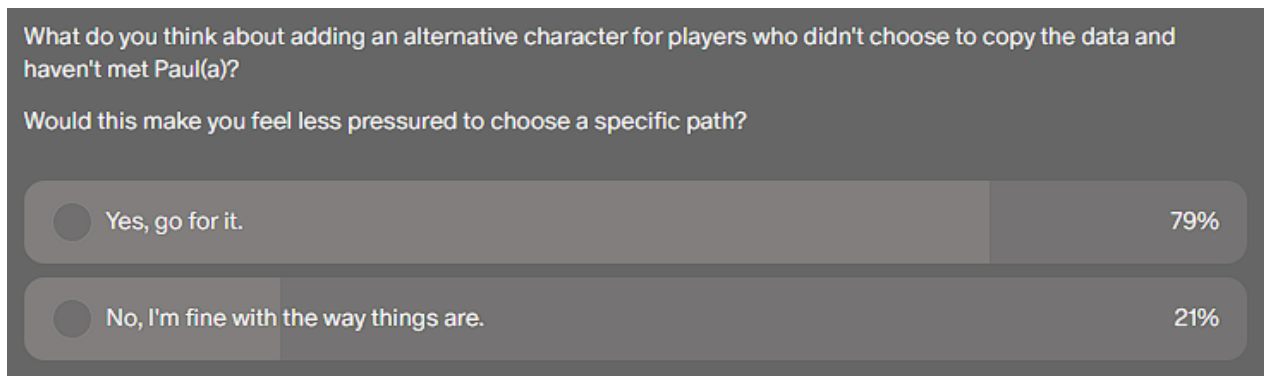
PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're doing well!

The current "Progress Update" post outlines what I need to accomplish before moving on to Chapter 3 Pt. 2, so you might be interested in reading it through to the end.

My Next Plans.

There was [a poll](#) recently about moments of jealousy that I was unsure about.



Based on the results, I decided to end it early so I could begin work this weekend.

Here's the current list of tasks I'll be working [alongside L's Side Story]:

- **Chapters 2 and 3 will be expanded** to include a new secondary character who will offer an alternative to Paul(a)'s path, making the jealousy moments in the scenes more accessible and flexible to the MC's personality.
- The content featuring Paul(a) in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 will be reworked [Paul(a) will now appear at a "flirt" status, not only "fwb".]
- The variations of K's and Morgan's scenes without jealousy will be reworked [adding more content with them if Paul(a) or the new character doesn't appear.]

- The "Secondary Rivals" section in the "Romance System Overview" will be expanded [secondary characters will receive special indicators to help players understand which of the presented options establish relationships with them that will affect jealousy moments.]
- A new variable will be implemented to recognize the height differences between the ROs and the MC [taller / the same / shorter, depending on the ROs' gender and chosen height]. This will simplify height considerations without repetitive code statements.

The expanded demo will be released first on Patreon, along with the previously added [smoking feature](#).

Chapter 3 Pt. 1. Bugs and Errors Fix.

Many grammatical errors have been corrected, and this morning I updated the scenes with all the changes.

The current version of the demo will not be updated anymore unless a serious bug arises, so save files will no longer reset you at the beginning of the scenes.

Additionally, last weekend I made slight adjustments to **L's scene**. Given its many variations and choices, my incorrect usage of the code resulted in repeated phrases and incorrect paths.

This issue has been fixed, and L's scene (with all the choices) is now fully playable. I apologize for any inconvenience my oversight may have caused.

"Romance System Overview" Update.

List of changes:

- The "**Romance Progression**" section has been revised.
- A new section "**The ROs' Scenes**" has been added.
- The "**Jealousy**" section has been expanded.
- A minor clarification has been made regarding the "**Established Rivalries**" dynamic.

You can check out the details in this [post](#) or in the demo on the stats page.

L's Side Story.

I plan to finish the translation and start the outline this weekend.

On **September 30** I'll post the first sneak peeks, and in October I'll announce the release date.

The poll for the short story for next month will be released a little later today, and I plan to include the POVs from Chapter 3 along with the rest of the alphabets (because we're going to do them all, hehe!).

Thank you all for your patience, support, and help in making my story better! Wishing you a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Stories to Be Released Next \[September\]](#)

[Sep 20, 2024](#)



Hello! The September poll for the short stories that will be released in October is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas or scenarios for short stories you'd like to read in the comments below.

It can be either a character's POV or the MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [\[Available list of stories\]](#).

[Lex / Lexie]'s NSFW Alphabet was not included because I'm currently working on their Side Story.

For Mormancers:

I want to write a "what if" scenario where, after the investigation [if the MC injures their hand], Morgan shows up before the MC leaves.

I'm not sure if this will be an alternate version or something I'll include in the main story after it's finished, but I think it's worth exploring, since Morgan is present as well, just not with the team for a... reason.

I didn't include it initially because it felt too spoilery, but I think I can try to approach certain moments more subtly.

For those waiting for more content with Isaac / Iris:

One of their short stories will be released in November.

Because of that, only one story will be chosen in the October poll instead of two, as I want to distribute the ROs' content more or less evenly.

For S enjoyers:

You'll get more of S' POV after the release of Chapter 3 Pt. 2. For now, it's too spoilery to reveal S' true thoughts here, but I maybe I'll come up with something for short stories.

Here are some stories for you to choose from (you can choose more than one):

Morgan's POV [Chapter 3 Pt. 1]: Seeing the MC hurt

23

L's POV [Chapter 3 Pt. 1]: "I should have stopped them"

13

[Kyle / Keira]'s NSFW Alphabet

14

[Morgan]'s NSFW Alphabet

11

[Theo / Tess]'s NSFW Alphabet

6

[Isaac / Iris]'s NSFW Alphabet

7

[Sebastian / Selena]'s NSFW Alphabet

7

Poll ended Sep 27, 2024 · 81 votes total

[Progress Update \[27 September 2024\]](#)

[Sep 27, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope your week is going great! My progress slowed down a bit this week due to the reason mentioned in the "Author's Note" section, but I'm glad I still managed to get some things done.

Height Difference Variables.

I've been working on how to best address the height difference between the ROs and the MC since I want the narrative to be responsive to these changes.

However, since the two versions of the same RO differ in height depending on their gender, I had to implement 7 new variables to avoid writing multiple **if* statements all the time:

```
*comment | RO_tall = 1 | RO_tall = 2 | RO_tall = 3 |
*comment | MC is taller | Same height | MC is shorter |
*fake_choice
  #Others often joked that you're a pair of giants since you're [b]very tall[/b]
  *set height "very tall"
  *set K_tall 1
  *set L_tall 1
  #${man_she} jokingly told you that one day you'd catch up with ${man_him}. You
  *set height "tall"
  *set K_tall 1
  *if lex_gender = "male"
    *set L_tall 2
  *if lex_gender = "female"
    *set L_tall 1
```

Now, all that's left is to incorporate this into the narrative [S and Morgan will get the most attention in this regard since S is the tallest of the ROs, and Morgan is the shortest].

You'll most often notice comments about the height difference when choosing flirt options [as these are the moments where the proximity between the ROs and the MC is emphasized].

L's Side Story.

The translation is done!

Now, I just need to finish outlining and begin filling in the sections that were left untouched in the drafts. After that, it's on to coding and refining, which is the longest part of the process.

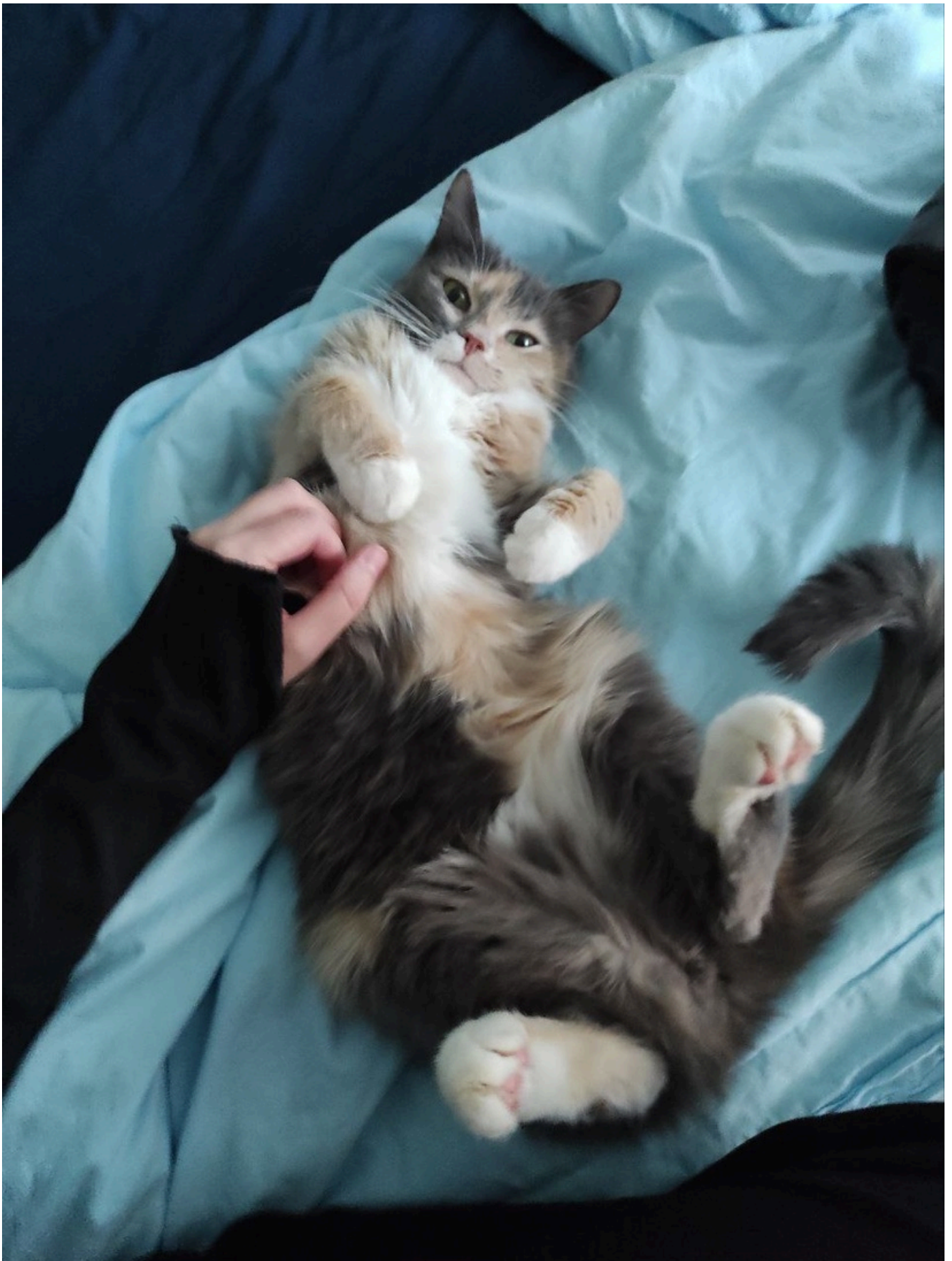
A small reminder: A sneak peek at L's Side Story will be released on **September 30**.

And lastly, the short story featuring **K** will be released tomorrow!

Author's Note.

To be honest, I didn't get as much work done this week because a couple I'm friends with suddenly had to go on a business trip, and they asked me to take care of their cat and dog while they were away. So, from Sunday to Thursday, I stayed at their apartment.

I'm not usually the type to take pictures, but this sweet old lady even let me rub her belly, so I couldn't resist taking one.



While I try to avoid including personal information in the "Progress Updates", I thought I'd share that my productivity slowed down because of some "fluffy" reasons 😊

Now that I'm back home, I can get back to work, and this weekend, I'll do my best to catch up on everything I didn't get done during the week 🏃💧

Thank you so much for your support and for reading to the end! I hope you have a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[Short Story: K Overhears Rumors About the Detective and L's Relationship \[Kyle Version\]](#)

[Sep 28, 2024](#)

SHORT STORIES

This story is set a year before the main events.

P.S. I apologize for the slight delay in the release, I fell asleep and forgot to schedule the post.

Kyle notices many things. The good ones...

"You've been glowing lately. Spill!" the officer exclaimed, causing the other officer beside them to look away, almost shyly.

"It's nothing..." the other officer replied, absentmindedly fidgeting with the engagement ring on his finger.

The bad ones...

"What is this?" the officer asked the specialist, confusion evident in their tone. "How did you manage to bruise yourself like that?"

"I just got pinned by a door," the specialist replied with a faint smile, pulling down her sleeve to hide the bruise on her wrist. "It was an accident," she continued, flinching slightly when the officer abruptly lifted their hand to scratch the back of their head.

And things that aren't even worth noticing...

"Did you hear the news? Officer Conlan and the detective are dating!"

Kyle freezes, turning sharply toward the two officers bantering near the exit of the administrative office.

"The detective's car is broken, and he just gave his friend a ride. That's hardly proof of dating," the other one replies, and the officer who spoke first clicks their tongue.

"But I heard the detective spent the night at his place! He even asked whether he should wait for them this evening, too. That's already enough to say," the officer continues, and Kyle feels his fingernails dig painfully into the clipboard he's holding.

Fucking rumors...

Kyle hates everything about them: how far-reaching they can be, how baseless they often are, and yet, at the same time, how there's usually a grain of truth buried somewhere within. Or... how they can eventually come true, sooner or later.

But all of this is compounded when it comes to the detective—a fact that Kyle finds almost unbearably annoying.

Because for some reason, the detective is often the subject of discussion—both good and bad—and Kyle always tries to nip these rumors in the bud whenever he encounters one.

As required by protocol, he tells himself, secretly hoping the detective never finds out, as there's no explanation for the sharp reaction it always manages to elicit—only a mess of emotions, similar to the way a single glance from the detective stirs within him.

Kyle doesn't like it: the vulnerability it brings or the intensity with which it manifests.

He had noticed this about himself from the first day they met, from the moment their eyes locked: the barely perceptible jolt of electricity he felt that has since evolved into a suffocating tension, overwhelming him and begging to be released in any possible way—through words or actions.

And the closer they interact, the more it irritates him—the detective and everything associated with them, rumors included.

Reinforced by this fact, his body seems to march itself toward the two employees, whose snide expressions fade as soon as they see him approaching.

"Inspector Moreno!" They both straighten up, nodding in greeting. Kyle doesn't return the gesture; his jaw tightens even more.

"I see you're very busy," Kyle says, his tone cold and steely enough to make them look worried.

As they should be.

Before they can respond, he glances at their ID cards—a familiar gesture to all who work in the department, carrying an underlying meaning. "I can assure you that if this keeps up, you'll have plenty of time to relax on a permanent weekend."

His gaze sweeps over them, daring them to speak, but they know better. *At least something...*

"Get to work. After your shift, make an effort to familiarize yourselves with the rules regarding disciplinary behavior in the workplace. If I hear that you've violated them again, there won't be a next time," Kyle warns in a low tone, meaning every word.

"S-Sorry!"

"Of course!"

They hurry off before Kyle can dismiss them, and his gaze follows until they disappear around the corner.

People like that make him sick—what they do and the consequences their words can have on others. *Fucking morons...*

Adjusting his shirt collar, Kyle glances around at the rest of the employees, knowing they watched the interaction carefully. They immediately avert their eyes, suddenly engrossed in their work.

Good. He hopes everyone remembers what he said.

Without wasting another second, Kyle walks out of the administrative area and heads toward his office. He knows he shouldn't believe the rumors and shouldn't care, but the words they said still haunt him despite every effort he makes to focus.

Why does he even bother, knowing it's futile? He knows all too well that when it comes to the detective —

No. Kyle grinds his teeth. *Don't think about it. It's none of your business. It's not—*

But he freezes again as he turns into the corridor leading to the investigative division and sees the detective—not alone.

Something sharp and unpleasant pierces his chest as he takes in the scene, which appears blurry even with his eye contacts on: the detective and their former partner standing close, quietly talking to each other, their eyes never leaving one another, creating a warm, invincible bubble that even the most inattentive observer can perceive.

Though he can't see the detective's eyes, he can see the emotion in their friend's gaze—an adoration that far surpasses the usual boundaries of friendship. It's hard to ignore, even harder not to believe that there's some truth in the rumors he shouldn't care about.

And yet, here he is, watching them maintain eye contact as the former partner runs a hand down the detective's forearm before slowly taking their hand in his.

Something cold and heavy squeezes Kyle's chest, making it hard to breathe.

Not wanting to witness this for reasons he cannot comprehend, he abruptly turns away, heading down the opposite hallway that leads the longest way to his destination.

His hand aches from the tension of the force he uses to grip the clipboard, as the sickeningly tender gesture carves itself into his memory before he can even stop it, only to torment him with no fucking reason behind it.

Burying his hand in his hair, Kyle quickens his stride, but it doesn't help him escape the intrusive thoughts reminding him that it's going to be a long, stressful day.

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Later that evening...

Kyle rubs the corners of his eyes wearily, but the gesture does nothing to relieve the tension that makes every muscle in his back ache. But today, it's not just the work that leaves him feeling so drained...

Ugh! Before his thoughts can begin to torment him again, a knock on the door abruptly silences his every internal struggle.

Kyle's heart skips a heavy beat of recognition: he can always tell it's the detective just by the way they knock—a seemingly useless perception that somehow makes him react this way every time the detective shows up in his office, even when he expects them.

Why is this so fucking hard?

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But seeing their dedication, how quickly they're catching on, and the progress they're making—he lowers his eyes back to the report before the detective can read those thoughts in his gaze.

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This happens more often than he can count—the detective trying to read his eyes and expression—and it irritates him even more. He feels his brow furrow deeper, and just as the silence becomes unbearable, the detective finally breaks it.

"If I report every disciplinary issue I notice, half the office will have to hear that there won't be a next time for them," the detective responds calmly, their eyes never leaving his. "That seems a bit too harsh, don't you think?"

Kyle freezes, and it takes him a moment to realize that the detective is already aware of what happened this afternoon.

Of course, they are. Fucking rumors.

There's nothing wrong with the detective knowing about it, but for some reason, heat rushes to Kyle's face and neck as a mix of emotions washes over him. He runs a hand through his hair, trying to calm himself.

"This is unacceptable," he mutters angrily, unable to suppress the rising emotion in his chest.

"Spreading rumors not only undermines the department's professionalism but also poses a risk to our operational security. The more people discuss internal matters, the greater the chance that sensitive information could be unintentionally exposed or exploited."

"I know, but—"

"No 'buts', Surname," he cuts the detective off sternly. "If this happens again, report it to me. I'll handle it personally. As I should."

Once again, silence fills his gloomy office. It's always this way with the detective, but this time, something feels different—and it's hard to ignore that difference.

Even though Kyle knows he hasn't said anything that would cross professional boundaries, something heavy and unspoken in the detective's gaze quickly reinforces the earlier tension, making his pulse quicken.

It would be so easy to break this moment by simply looking away, but Kyle finds himself unable to do so, greedily absorbing the emotions this shift has evoked and wanting more.

More to say, more to be, more to do—everything he knows he shouldn't indulge in.

The thought instantly taints every pleasant and fulfilling sensation stirred by a single look they exchanged with a bitter heaviness.

Sensing the sudden change within him, the detective's gaze becomes carefully guarded once more, the detachment in their expression piercing Kyle's heart like needles.

"I'll keep that in mind," the detective finally says, slowly rising from the chair.

As the detective turns away and takes a couple of steps toward the door, preparing to leave his office, something inside Kyle snaps.

"Surname." The words spill out before he can stop them. The detective glances back, and Kyle rises from his seat, trying to make the movement appear less abrupt. "I'll give you a ride." *Fuck! What am I doing?* "Unless your... *friend* is already waiting for you."

There are no words to express the embarrassment Kyle feels, fully aware that words can't be taken back. Still, while part of him wishes he could erase what he just said, another part needs to know if—

"Are you sure?" the detective asks carefully. "You still have a lot of work to do..." Their voice trails off as their eyes drift over the mountain of folders on his desk before meeting his gaze again.

Kyle huffs, shortening the distance between them. "I asked, didn't I?" he replies, stopping beside them to grab the jacket hanging on the rack behind them. "I need a break, and I'll be back at the department after I drop you off."

The detective doesn't respond, holding his gaze in silence. Neither of them moves, and Kyle suddenly becomes aware that the space between them feels closer than necessary.

But he's the one who caused this...

Yet, the detective doesn't step back, and neither does he, pulling on his jacket before the detective can say 'yes'—a word he desperately needs to hear, more than he's willing to admit.

"I'd really appreciate it if you did. My car broke down... as you probably already know," the detective says after a moment, tilting their head slightly.

Kyle doesn't respond, overwhelmed by the relief that washes over him at the knowledge that this... *friend* is no longer the issue, at least for today.

The farther he stays away from Surname, the fewer rumors there will be, Kyle tells himself, feeling oddly... lighter.

"Thank you," the detective adds. Kyle nods, his gaze still fixed on them as he opens the door. He knows that if he speaks, the hoarseness in his voice will betray the vulnerability he feels being so close to them and the unsettling memory of another man's hand touching the detective so affectionately—a touch that will never be allowed by him or to him.

Because someone like him just... doesn't need this; he's not worth it, and everything he says and does only proves that.

As the detective turns away, waiting for him to fully open the door, Kyle's hand involuntarily reaches out toward their upper back, intending to offer a gentle nudge—an impulse ignited by the memory that haunts him and the urge to understand what the detective's friend felt when he touched them.

Would it... Would it be as good as it made their friend's eyes reflect?

The opportunity to understand this is so perfect, especially with such a small, unnecessary gesture—one that many would disregard or overlook entirely.

And yet, at the last moment, Kyle clenches his fist, forcing his hand down. The ghost of their warmth lingers on his fingertips, serving as a reminder of the relief that leaves a bitter aftertaste.

When the detective finally exits the office, Kyle closes the door behind him and quickly heads to the parking lot, hyper-aware of the distance the detective keeps behind him—farther than respectful, yet close enough to be palpable, making his thoughts wander and his heart race.

Does he regret what he suggested and how close he came to giving in to the aching need to reach out? Yes... and no.

But there's only one thing Kyle knows for sure: this is the first time he is giving the detective a ride, and the escalating tension between them won't make it any easier.

While one part of him still berates him about his words and actions, another part tells him that maybe it's just a small step—something good and simple he can experience before he fucks everything up again.

Just as he always does...

[Short Story: K Overhears Rumors About the Detective and L's Relationship \[Keira Version\]](#)

[Sep 28, 2024](#)



SHORT STORIES

This story is set a year before the main events.

P.S. I apologize for the slight delay in the release, I fell asleep and forgot to schedule the post.

Keira notices many things. The good ones...

"You've been glowing lately. Spill!" the officer exclaimed, causing the other officer beside them to look away, almost shyly.

"It's nothing..." the other officer replied, absentmindedly fidgeting with the engagement ring on his finger.

The bad ones...

"What is this?" the officer asked the specialist, confusion evident in their tone. "How did you manage to bruise yourself like that?"

"I just got pinned by a door," the specialist replied with a faint smile, pulling down her sleeve to hide the bruise on her wrist. "It was an accident," she continued, flinching slightly when the officer abruptly lifted their hand to scratch the back of their head.

And things that aren't even worth noticing...

"Did you hear the news? Officer Conlan and the detective are dating!"

Keira freezes, turning sharply toward the two officers bantering near the exit of the administrative office.

"The detective's car is broken, and she just gave her friend a ride. That's hardly proof of dating," the other one replies, and the officer who spoke first clicks their tongue.

"But I heard the detective spent the night at her place! She even asked whether she should wait for them this evening, too. That's already enough to say," the officer continues, and Keira feels her fingernails dig painfully into the clipboard she's holding.

Fucking rumors...

Keira hates everything about them: how far-reaching they can be, how baseless they often are, and yet, at the same time, how there's usually a grain of truth buried somewhere within. Or... how they can eventually come true, sooner or later.

But all of this is compounded when it comes to the detective—a fact that Keira finds almost unbearably annoying.

Because for some reason, the detective is often the subject of discussion—both good and bad—and Keira always tries to nip these rumors in the bud whenever she encounters one.

As required by protocol, she tells herself, secretly hoping the detective never finds out, as there's no explanation for the sharp reaction it always manages to elicit—only a mess of emotions, similar to the way a single glance from the detective stirs within her.

Keira doesn't like it: the vulnerability it brings or the intensity with which it manifests.

She had noticed this about herself from the first day they met, from the moment their eyes locked: the barely perceptible jolt of electricity she felt that has since evolved into a suffocating tension, overwhelming her and begging to be released in any possible way—through words or actions.

And the closer they interact, the more it irritates her—the detective and everything associated with them, rumors included.

Reinforced by this fact, her body seems to march itself toward the two employees, whose snide expressions fade as soon as they see her approaching.

"Inspector Moreno!" They both straighten up, nodding in greeting. Keira doesn't return the gesture; her jaw tightens even more.

"I see you're very busy," Keira says, her tone cold and steely enough to make them look worried.

As they should be.

Before they can respond, she glances at their ID cards—a familiar gesture to all who work in the department, carrying an underlying meaning. "I can assure you that if this keeps up, you'll have plenty of time to relax on a permanent weekend."

Her gaze sweeps over them, daring them to speak, but they know better. *At least something...*

"Get to work. After your shift, make an effort to familiarize yourselves with the rules regarding disciplinary behavior in the workplace. If I hear that you've violated them again, there won't be a next time," Keira warns in a low tone, meaning every word.

"S-Sorry!"

"Of course!"

They hurry off before Keira can dismiss them, and her gaze follows until they disappear around the corner.

People like that make her sick—what they do and the consequences their words can have on others. *Fucking morons...*

Adjusting her shirt collar, Keira glances around at the rest of the employees, knowing they watched the interaction carefully. They immediately avert their eyes, suddenly engrossed in their work.

Good. She hopes everyone remembers what she said.

Without wasting another second, Keira walks out of the administrative area and heads toward her office. She knows she shouldn't believe the rumors and shouldn't care, but the words they said still haunt her despite every effort she makes to focus.

Why does she even bother, knowing it's futile? She knows all too well that when it comes to the detective—

No. Keira grinds her teeth. *Don't think about it. It's none of your business. It's not—*

But she freezes again as she turns into the corridor leading to the investigative division and sees the detective—not alone.

Something sharp and unpleasant pierces her chest as she takes in the scene, which appears blurry even with her eye contacts on: the detective and their former partner standing close, quietly talking to each other, their eyes never leaving one another, creating a warm, invincible bubble that even the most inattentive observer can perceive.

Though she can't see the detective's eyes, she can see the emotion in their friend's gaze—an adoration that far surpasses the usual boundaries of friendship. It's hard to ignore, even harder not to believe that there's some truth in the rumors she shouldn't care about.

And yet, here she is, watching them maintain eye contact as the former partner runs a hand down the detective's forearm before slowly taking their hand in hers.

Something cold and heavy squeezes Keira's chest, making it hard to breathe.

Not wanting to witness this for reasons she cannot comprehend, she abruptly turns away, heading down the opposite hallway that leads the longest way to her destination.

Her hand aches from the tension of the force she uses to grip the clipboard, as the sickeningly tender gesture carves itself into her memory before she can even stop it, only to torment her with no fucking reason behind it.

Burying her hand in her hair, Keira quickens her stride, but it doesn't help her escape the intrusive thoughts reminding her that it's going to be a long, stressful day.

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Later that evening...

Keira rubs the corners of her eyes wearily, but the gesture does nothing to relieve the tension that makes every muscle in her back ache. But today, it's not just the work that leaves her feeling so drained...

Ugh! Before her thoughts can begin to torment her again, a knock on the door abruptly silences her every internal struggle.

Keira's heart skips a heavy beat of recognition: she can always tell it's the detective just by the way they knock—a seemingly useless perception that somehow makes her react this way every time the detective shows up in her office, even when she expects them.

Why is this so fucking hard?

Pursing her lips, she lowers her head to the report and says, "Come in."

The quiet creak of the door fills the room, followed by the detective's voice that cuts through the silence of her dim office.

"Keira." The sound of her name, the tone of their voice, their very presence, and the weight of their gaze—all of it strangely replaces the tension with a different kind, compelling her to look up. "Do you have a moment? I need to clarify the order of procedures listed in this morning's report."

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[L's NSFW Side Story \[Sneak Peeks\]](#)

[Sep 30, 2024](#)

Hello! Here are the sneak peeks I promised for the end of the month!

The story format will be the same as in [K's Side Story](#), but this time, there will be a bit more flavor text [including choices about your outfit, your attitude toward parties, and whether the MC drinks or not].

Here's the first sneak peek [some text will change if your MC loves parties]:

A couple hours later...

The noise swells around you, a blend of voices and laughter creating a suffocating cacophony that mingles with the scents of food, alcohol, and bodies, filling the air with a heaviness that feels disorienting in the dim, flickering light.

You truly loathe it here. *Maybe I should leave early...*

"Are you okay?" the head of your platoon asks, leaning in close to be heard over the music. A few other students you've been chatting with hover nearby, their faces a blur.

"Yeah..." you reply absentmindedly, not caring if she hears you. Your gaze drifts through the crowd, searching for Lexie, as if the mere sight of her could somehow soothe your uneasiness.

It takes you a few seconds to finally spot the familiar shimmer of her copper hair, but the relief you felt vanishes when you see Lexie surrounded by a throng of people, including the guy who's been eyeing her with a predatory gaze since your arrival.

A cold, venomous feeling spreads through your veins as you watch him lean in closer, his hand sliding down her back and playing with the lacing of the dress you helped her fasten this evening.

You shift your gaze back to Lexie, and the soft smile she gives in response to his advances twists the tight knot of emotions in your chest, clouding your thoughts until a gentle touch on your upper arm pulls your attention back to your platoon leader.

"Let's dance," she whispers in your ear, leaning back just enough to meet your eyes. Her hand reaches for yours, brushing against your fingertips with a soft, inviting touch.

- ☒ ❤️ "Maybe later," you reply, already heading over to Lexie to stop whatever this is.
- ☐ ❤️ You force yourself to nod, allowing her to lead you onto the dance floor.
- ☐ "I need another drink first. Find me later, okay?" you say, walking towards the drinks.
- ☐ "I'm sorry, I need some fresh air," you say, quickly turning away to leave.

Next

Next one, when L is drunk...

L, alcohol, and a graduation party

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

For a brief moment, you find yourself unable to move, lost in the warmth of his happy, drunken gaze. Then he closes his eyes and pulls you closer, wrapping you in his embrace.

"Lex," you start, feeling your throat tighten.

"Mhm," he hums in response, obviously not intending to move or let you go.

"You're drunk," you gently remind him, easing yourself out of his grasp and swinging your legs off the bed to sit up.

"No," he insists in a surprisingly sober tone, and you nearly jump when his arms encircle your waist from behind. "I'm Lex, not drunk."

"Lex, I'm serious," you say, trying to steady your voice despite the tremors you feel within as his warmth seeps through the fabric of your clothes.

He chuckles softly. "Hi, serious. I'm Lex."

Unable to help it, the corners of your lips twitch upward, but you stifle a sigh of amusement. Once again reminding yourself that your friend is drunk, your hands instinctively reach for his wrists in a bid for freedom. "Look, you—"

But before you can finish, Lex nuzzles into the curve of your neck, his fingers digging deeper into your flesh as if he's refusing to let go.

☒ ❤️ With a swift motion, you turn and pin his wrists to the bed. "You don't want this."

☐ ❤️ You freeze, a shuddering sigh escapes you as his breath sears the skin on your neck.

Next

And that's it! Just like with the previous story, this is just a warm-up for the more 🔥🔥🔥 sneak peeks coming next month.

Coding K's story was quite challenging, and I hope it will be a bit easier this time since I've tested this format.

At the same time, paying attention to so many details and variations felt right and paid off, and I hope this time will be no different.

Thank you for being patient with my work pace and for your support! ♥

[Patreon Schedule \[October\]](#)

[Oct 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for October:

▷ **[Announcement] Demo Expansion + L's Side Story Release Dates: 25.10 [All Tiers].**

- ▷ Sneak peeks at L's Side Story [Tier 4].
- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [Tier 2; Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ K's NSFW Alphabet: 12.10. [Tier 3; Tier 4].
- ▷ Morgan's POV [Chapter 3 Pt. 1]: 26.10. [Tier 4].
- ▷ Poll to select/suggest the next Short Stories: 18.10. [Tier 4].

The link to Chapter 3 Pt. 1 [Patreon Demo] can be found [here](#).

What will I be working on in October?

▷ **L's Side Story:** coding and refining.

▷ **Main Story:**

- ▷ Chapter 2 [Interview the janitor with R] expansion: adding a new secondary rival.
- ▷ Chapter 3 [K's and Morgan's scenes] rework: adding more content without jealousy.

A full list of Short / Side Stories can be found here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

Oct 4, 2024

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, hope your week went well and that you're looking forward to the upcoming weekend to take a break from the workweek!

Chapter 3 Pt. 1 Rework Progress

Slowly but surely, I'm working through the [list of changes](#) I need to make. Here's what I've accomplished this week:

- Finished adding a variation of Paul(a)'s appearance in the ROs' scenes at the [flirt] status.

As if waiting for you to do so, he continues, "You've been ignoring me this whole time." Paul pauses, leaning in closer. "I want to know why."

☒ You pull away. "Paul, please... I don't want to discuss this here, while I'm working."

☐ You scowl. "I don't know what you're thinking, but you've got the wrong idea."

☐ You scoff, making no effort to hide your disbelief. "Since when do you care?"

☐ You cross your arms, staring at him warily. *Did he really come here for this?*

Next

- Incorporated height difference variables into the narrative.
There are still **if* statements, but at least it has become easier to use them. In some cases, it was just simple tweaks; in others, extra text for flavor.

```
*comment | RO_tall = 1 | RO_tall = 2 | RO_tall = 3 |
*comment | MC is taller | Same height | MC is shorter |
*if (M_tall = 1)
| ${mor_she} looks so small and fragile into your arms, and
*if (M_tall = 2)
| Standing this close, face to face,
*if (M_tall = 3)
| Whether intentionally or without realizing it, ${mor_she} leans down into your touch, and
you can't help but savor this moment. It feels as though something long resisted and suppressed
```

```
@{S_tall guiding your chin|guiding your chin|lifting your chin up}
```

- Made a few other adjustments here and there mostly in the ROs' scenes and flirt moments.

One thing worth noting: I'm not sure how it happened, but I completely forgot the outfit I originally wanted to give Morgan 🤖

Here's how it should have been described initially:

"It's unusual to see \${mor_name} out of \${mor_his} lab coat, now wearing an oversized, long gray coat that hangs open, revealing the dark, high-quality fabric of a turtleneck beneath a crisp white shirt, with perfectly fitted pants completing the look."

I know it's just small details, but they are important, and now everything looks the way it should.

L's Side Story.

Work is heating up, and I hope to finish the full outline by next week so I can start filling in the sections that were missing in my draft.

Just like it was with K's story, more 🔥 sneak peeks and the announcement of the release date will be posted at the end of the month.

Thank you for reading to the end, I'm very grateful for your support!

Have a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[Progress Update \[11 October 2024\]](#)

[Oct 11, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're having a wonderful day today and your week went smoothly!

Chapter 3 Pt. 1 Rework Progress.

I've primarily been focused on expanding K's and Morgan's scenes [writing + translation are almost finished].

I've also found time to write and begin translating the introduction of a new character [for the alternative storyline to Paul(a)'s], but I'm still having trouble deciding what name to give them.

Additionally, thanks to the MC pictures that readers sent me [created with Picrew and drawn], I've decided to add another option for the MC customization.

Sanguine Sky

by Whizumi

Show Stats Restart Settings Slot 0: Autos ▼ Save Load Delete

You have a small mole...

- ☒ ...above the corner of your lip.
- ☐ ...under the corner of your lip.
- ☐ ...near the corner of your eye.
- ☐ ...under your eye.
- ☐ ...on your cheek.
- ☐ ...on your chin.
- ☐ ...on your jawline.
- ☐ Actually, you don't have a mole.

Next

This option won't be mentioned in the narrative, but I thought it would be nice to give readers this choice, hoping that including it in character creation will help some of the players feel more

connected to their MC.

P.S. I definitely need to thank those readers in my next dev log.

P.S.S. If you think there's another place the mole should be added, feel free to share your suggestions.

L's Side Story.

The full outline for the plot is finished, but the NSFW part will require a more thorough touch during the coding process.

That's why I plan to complete coding the plot first, hopefully by the end of next weekend, but that will depend on my progress with the demo, which remains my top priority.

And lastly, K's NSFW Alphabet will be released tomorrow 😊

Thank you for your support! I hope your Friday goes well and that you'll have a great weekend and some time to rest! ♥

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Kyle / Keira](#)

[Oct 12, 2024](#)

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

After sex, K needs time to recover because their impatience and emotional intensity during the act exhaust them, leaving them too drained physically and emotionally to even move.

Once their body no longer feels heavy, they will need some time apart from the MC. They may shy away from closeness for a while, as they would feel uncomfortable being in such a vulnerable state, even with the MC [it's more of a defense mechanism, so it's not personal].

You can read the rest in the "Stamina" and "Zzz" sections.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

K: "Favorite body part? This is ridiculous. Do people really think about that?"

K, however, can't explain why digging their nails into the MC's hips—trying to contain themselves, to feel the MC's movements, to ensure it's real—creates a sensation that is both torturous and incredibly satisfying.

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

While I will always leave the choice to the reader, it's not always pleasant for K if their partner cum inside them, as it means extra cleanup time afterward.

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

K enjoys hair pulling, especially during oral sex [both giving and receiving], but only if it's with the MC.

Why? Because K's working relationship with the MC and their positions have an effect on K, and this power dynamic really turns them on, and... K doesn't even realize this.

That's why guiding the MC / being guided in that way to achieve the release feels especially satisfying and rewarding.

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

K hasn't had many partners since they don't let anyone get close easily. Even when they do, it will take time for them to temper their impatience and adjust to their partner.

At first, there will be a lot of sloppy and nervous movements—pushing or squeezing harder than necessary, finishing too quickly, and so on. K will try to hide this behind their intensity, but in reality, they will often feel like they've either overdone something or not done enough.

However, it's just a matter of time before they find the perfect synergy. This process won't take long because K is very perceptive, and it will be important for them to learn the MC's body to know how to make them feel good, as this will boost their confidence accordingly.

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

In the bedroom:

For penetration, there is one specific position that K finds especially satisfying, as it creates the right angle and evokes the best sensations / hits the right spot [I struggle to find a name for this one since every language seems to have its own term for it, but you can search for the "Guard Sex Position". The pose that involves both partners facing each other, with the pelvis of the receiving partner lifted slightly upward is the correct one].

In general, K would prefer any position that allows for deeper penetration [if involved] and lets them see their partner's expression because it's important for them to observe how their partner feels and adjust

their actions accordingly.

In the shower [not a quickie, but a rare round two after sex in the bedroom]:

K prefers any standing position that allows them not to face the MC or to hide their expression in the crook of the MC's neck for a... reason.

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

K is fierce, impatient, and hungry.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

K prefers to be shaved in the necessary areas, as it makes maintenance and hygiene easier. The rest is up to the readers' headcanon.

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

It really depends on the stage of the relationship and the dynamic between K and the MC [K will open up romantically a little faster with the shy MC than to the bold one].

Generally speaking, it will take a long time before the MC can experience the first truly romantic and slow sex after so many intense and passionate moments with K.

Although K truly desires this level of intimacy with the MC, they need time to fully open up, allowing themselves to be vulnerable and stay close to the MC without feeling anxious.

However, the very moment during the sensual sex with the MC when K stops hiding their face in the crook of the MC's neck and holds the MC's gaze for just a moment longer, allowing the MC to see everything they make K feel, is when the MC can be certain that K is theirs—body and soul—with nothing ever standing between them.

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

Before the relationship with the MC:

After some especially intense moments [if they involved the MC], the residual pressure and memories of the MC just won't stop pulsating until K deals with it. Each time, it leaves them feeling disgusted and embarrassed, as it's really inappropriate given the nature of their relationship with the MC.

If K is in a relationship with the MC:

Masturbation won't be enough to relieve the pressure, to the point where K simply stops considering it.

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

Hair pulling at specific moments, as you already know.

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

In general, sex and the bedroom are the perfect combination for them. Even if things are heating up in another part of the apartment, K will try to lead the MC to the bedroom.

But once they reach the bedroom, anything except the window—the floor, the wall, the coffee table, the bed, and so on—are all perfect places to have sex.

Also, the shower. It saves time and... Actually, never mind.

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

Aside from what was mentioned in other sections, the only reason K tells the MC to shut up / stop talking [depending on the dynamic] during sex is because K finds the sound of the MC's voice so incredibly sexy when they are aroused that K knows it will make them cum faster.

Since K already feels quite pathetic for being so vulnerable and sensitive with the MC, K will be absolutely mortified and embarrassed to show it to the MC that way.

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

Hard "no" to sex at work or in any public place. For K, it's unhygienic, uncomfortable, unsafe, and inappropriate.

Roleplay is also a "no" for K. While what is described in the "Dirty Secret" section works, roleplay requires pretending, and K just can't because it feels silly to them and won't turn them on.

However, dressing up in a sexy outfit without the roleplay aspect is perfectly fine if that's what the MC wants, but:

In Kyle's case, it's more about the MC dressing up than it is about him.

As for Keira, she would be more willing to try it herself [if that's what the MC wants]. For her, it would feel nice to see her scowling reflection in the mirror looking sexy and turning the MC on [she would be embarrassed about this, so the MC should make an extra effort to show her how much they appreciate it].

The next "no" is wax play. They haven't tried it, but given how easily their skin can burn, it would be unpleasant and painful for them [not to mention, it's not really compatible with their impatience].

Lastly, K isn't willing to try certain positions that require careful handling to avoid injury. Given their intensity, K doesn't want to accidentally injure the MC or themselves since the nature of police work requires that both be ready at all times.

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
 - The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.
-

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

While K can enjoy both, it will be easier for them to be the one giving oral at first, as they feel overly embarrassed about showing how vulnerable the MC can make them.

There's another reason for this: K genuinely wants to figure out how to make the MC feel good and is eager to learn quickly [K wants it to happen faster than the MC would learn the same about them].

This eagerness stems from K's awareness of their weaknesses [impatience and limited experience], which could make sex with them less pleasurable in the MC's eyes [at least from K's perspective].

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

As it was mentioned, really depending on the stage of the relationship and the dynamic between K and the MC.

To describe it generally, if this is with the MC, they want and need to experience both passionate and sensual moments; it just needs to be the right moment for each.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

Yes. A morning shower combined with sex is the best way to start the day.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

It will take time for them to adjust at first, and the MC will need to be patient in this regard.

However, as things progress, they will become more open to experimenting [though I only see this happening if the MC is the initiator, as K enjoys vanilla because it is a more familiar and straightforward way for them to connect with the partner both physically and emotionally].

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

One intense full round is usually all K can handle; beyond that, they simply won't have enough energy, both physically and emotionally [given how fierce and passionate they are during the act].

There's a small exception where the MC can join them for round two [for sex in the shower, after round one]. This can only happen after some time and development in their relationship, and only if K feels up to it [they will make it clear, but not with words].

This second round won't last long because K will still be sensitive after the first, but it will be slower, more sensual, and incredibly intimate.

However [as stated in the "Aftercare" section], they will still need time apart from the MC afterward.

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

K does have toys [Keira has more than Kyle]. K bought them just to try out but ended up not using them after one or two tries since some of the toys require preparation, and all of them need cleaning and maintenance before and after use.

Plus, K doesn't want to spend more time on this, as it can be done much faster and easier [they are lucky they don't need toys for that, thanks to their sensitivity].

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

In general, K is very impatient, and calling what they do "teasing" would be an insult to this word, as K tend to get straight to the point very quickly.

If the tables are turned, K will also urge the MC to go faster or stop teasing them and just fuck them / let K fuck them already.

The sex with the MC makes all their senses feel like exposed wires, which is why their teasing would leave K feeling extremely sensitive, on edge, and irritated at the same time.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

Shaky, shuddering exhales and the MC's name slipping unconsciously from K's lips are clues the MC can use to understand how K is feeling during sex because K usually doesn't speak during the act unless it's necessary or to respond to their partner [and shut them up].

However, if K begins to whisper anything, it's a clear sign they're fully immersed in the moment, no longer feeling uptight or restrained.

This shift is reflected not only in the intensity of K's thrusts / movements but also in the whispered words that slip from their lips unconsciously yet with genuine meaning.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]

Something interesting about Keira: due to her physical parameters and emotional constraints, she needs extra time and effort to be prepared for penetration so that the beginning of the act isn't painful for her.

I'll let you guess why in [K's Side Story](#), when the MC arrived at Keira's apartment and they began the process, she was almost ready and her tightness was not specifically mentioned... [this actually applies to both Kyle and Keira, not just in terms of penetration].

[P.S. I suddenly feel the urge to write their POV, but K won't forgive me if I do 🙊].

X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

You've probably read [K's Side Story](#), but I'll mention it here anyway.

About Kyle: the veins on his hands and forearms are not the only areas where they are pronounced.

About Keira: she has the smallest breasts compared to the other female ROs.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

The longer the relationship between K and the MC goes on, the more K's drive will increasingly appear high [to the point where a quickie every morning can become more consistent than having breakfast].

This heightened yearning arises from the tension and desire that have been building between K and the MC since they first met. It just... runs so deep that it cannot be easily captured in words or brief actions.

There's much more that could be written here, but I want to avoid spoilers. All I can say is that **after everything**, K has every reason to feel this level of insecurity, that's why they just need to feel the MC in every possible sense of the word that the MC allows during the time they spend together to make sure this is real.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

As stated in the "Aftercare" section, K will need time to come to their senses separately from the MC.

Ideally, K would return to bed once the MC has fallen asleep, snuggling closer and enjoying the residual feeling of closeness that lingers after their time together until they fall asleep annoyingly quickly.

"Annoyingly" because, while they usually struggle with insomnia, having the MC nearby eases the grip of their sleeplessness, preventing them from savoring this moment just a little longer.

[Oct 18, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're doing well!

Small announcement: instead of the poll about the short stories for next month, there will be another post a little later today where I'll discuss content for Patreon, talk about short and side stories, and share some of my thoughts.

Chapter 3 Pt. 1 Rework Progress.

Adding content to K's scene is complete, and I'll be finalizing the expansion of Morgan's scene next week, as I want to immediately start Morgan's POV afterward [it will be released on **dashingdon** before I decide whether to include it in the main story].

In addition, I've refined some scenes from previous chapters, specifically:

- Prologue.
- I's scene [Chapter 2].
- Morgan's scene [Chapter 2].

I also fixed numerous errors I stumbled upon while reviewing the earlier chapters.

Small Update on Height Difference Variables

I've decided to expand the height difference variables by adding more specific values. Although it's more work, this approach feels right because it gives me more flexibility to refer to height differences more accurately if I want to.

L's Side Story.

I'll do my best to finish the plot part this weekend, but I want to thoroughly check for grammatical errors before moving on to the more intense scenes.

Thank you so much for your continued support! I hope you'll have a relaxing weekend and an even better week ahead! ♥

[\[Author's Note\] About the Side Stories and Additional Content for Patreon Tiers](#)

[Oct 18, 2024](#)

Hello! I'm very hesitant to release this post because I believe it's my responsibility to offer you fair options that I hope will leave you satisfied with the content I create.

Still, I would appreciate it if you could read it to the end and vote for the option you like the most.

**

What is this post about?**

The reason I am writing this post is because L's Side Story will be my second NSFW interactive story, which will be released at the end of November.

Since the first story was always meant to be available to everyone to showcase what I can offer, this will not be the case for L's and future side stories, as access to them was always planned to be for the highest tier.

I'd like to mention that I have already touched on this subject in my announcement [post](#) [in the "What about the next Side Story?" section] to avoid the impression that I just "want more" out of nowhere.

Does this mean there will be a Tier 5 for the side stories? [Short answer: No]

First, to better explain my monthly workload, here's a sheet showing how Patreon content is currently distributed:

Current Patreon Tiers		
[Tier 2] 3\$	[Tier 3] 5\$	[Tier 4] 7\$
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ Patreon demo. ▸ Weekly progress update. ▸ Sneak peek posts ▸ Announcements. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ Patreon demo. ▸ Weekly progress update. ▸ Sneak peek posts ▸ Announcements. ▸ Polls on plot elements ▸ One monthly short story 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ Patreon demo. ▸ Weekly progress update. ▸ Sneak peek posts ▸ Announcements. ▸ Polls on plot elements ▸ Two monthly short story [including the ROs' main story POVs] ▸ Sneak peeks at the ROs' side stories [NSFW] ▸ Polls on the next short stories.

I think this distribution is quite fair, and as you may notice, the side stories are not included in Tier 4 for the reasons touched in the mentioned [post](#).

For the side stories, I considered creating a final planned Tier 5 that would include:

- [Interactive] Side Story access.
- [Interactive] RO's POV [from the side stories].
- Everything that is included in the lower tiers.

This would be a perfect solution, except for one thing: with my current workload, I will simply be unable to produce content for Tier 5 on a monthly basis as I do for the other tiers.

This means:

- The supporters will have to lower and upgrade your tier depending on when the content becomes available.
- It would be unfair to give supporters who maintain their subscription to that tier absolutely nothing between the side stories and the RO's POV related to them.

Of course, I can suggest another short story with more NSFW content, but I feel that releasing 3 short stories monthly would lead to burnout.

So, as much as I want to create Tier 5 to provide additional content while maintaining the current offerings, I can't realistically achieve that.

How will the content be distributed then?

Given everything stated above, I have come up with two solutions. None of them are perfect, which makes me very hesitant. However, for now, I don't see any other option I can offer to keep things more or less fair.

Option 1 [Tier 4] 7\$	Option 2 [Tier 4] 10\$
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ Patreon demo. ▸ Weekly progress update. ▸ Sneak peek [main + side stories] ▸ Announcements. ▸ Polls on plot elements ▸ Polls on the next short / side stories. <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ One monthly short story [including the ROs' main story POVs] ▸ The ROs' side stories [NSFW] [when available; otherwise, second additional short story]. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ Patreon demo. ▸ Weekly progress update. ▸ Sneak peek [main + side stories] ▸ Announcements. ▸ Polls on plot elements. ▸ Polls on the next short / side stories. <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ▸ Two monthly short stories [including the ROs' main story and interactive NSFW side stories POVs]. ▸ The ROs' side stories [NSFW]

Option 1:

The first solution is simple: keep all tiers as they are, with the only difference for Tier 4 being that when a side story is ready for release, it will replace that month's short story for the tier.

Pros:

- This won't change anything for you and won't require me to charge more than what you're currently paying.

Cons:

- I won't be able to include ROs' POVs for the side stories, as those need to be interactive due to the number of variations for the MC.

Since I don't think a single short story is equal to an interactive one, it doesn't seem fair to me, as the interactive one requires significantly more effort.

Note: If this option is chosen, only one short story will be released next month [for Isaac/Iris, as mentioned in the previous [poll](#)], followed by L's Side Story.

Option 2:

The second solution: Add the side stories and ROs' POVs related to them to Tier 4, while increasing the Tier 4 price from 7\$ to 10\$.

Pros:

- There will be more NSFW content and interactive POVs. Additionally, short stories will be released regardless of whether a side story is released that month.

Cons:

- You will be charged more, and I understand that this is not something anyone would be happy about.

Still, I believe that offering an expanded list of content [especially since it will include NSFW and interactive material] justifies the price increase, at least in my opinion.

This should feel fair to the supporters who want me to release more content, but it may not be fair to those who are satisfied with the current offering of just two short stories.

I'm creating this poll to gather your thoughts because it's important to me to make content that feels worthwhile of your time and support, so I'd be happy to hear your thoughts if you'd like to share them.

At the same time, I want to emphasize that I will also consider my feelings about this as a creator.

I genuinely love my story, which is why I need to be careful not to burn out. Being unfair to myself about the work I do can affect me just as much as overworking myself, so I can't promise that the result of this poll will be the final decision [now or in the future].

I promise that if anything changes, I will be open about it and let you know here and on the blog.

Moving on to the voting: which of the options do you prefer?

[Option 1] Maintain the current amount of content at the same price.

27%

[Option 2] Offer more NSFW content at a higher price.

73%

Poll ended Oct 25, 2024 · 48 votes total

[Progress Update \[25 October 2024\]](#)

[Oct 25, 2024](#)



PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope your week went well! If you haven't already, please check the announcement post that was released alongside the current "Progress Update" post.

On November 1st, instead of the next "Progress Update" post, a "Schedule" post will be released along with another announcement regarding upcoming changes to Patreon Tiers [mostly Tier 4].

Demo Expansion

I've finished Morgan's POV [it will be released tomorrow] and expanded their scene. I'm happy with the way their POV turned out and how it provides insight for the MC and the readers, so it will most likely be included in the expanded demo.

The only thing left is to implement the second rival character, which I'll be working on throughout next week.

In addition, this week I've refined many scenes in Chapter 1, and, honestly, I might need therapy after re-reading it because there were so many abrupt moments and errors.

I plan to go back and refine it further [so far, I've only touched the ROs' scenes], but I'll do that after finishing L's Side Story, so I can approach it with fresh eyes.

L's Side Story

I've started the spicy part, but there won't be any updates about it in the next two "Progress Update" posts, since I'll mostly be:

- Coding variations.
- Refining what was written.

Also, just a quick reminder: sneak peeks of the spicy part will be out on October 31.

Tier 4 Upcoming Changes [Personal Note]

Though I've already mentioned this in the announcement, I still want to include some personal words here here.

I was surprised and touched by the results of the vote. It really warmed my heart that so many of you took the time to leave kind and encouraging words. It makes my work feel incredibly gratifying and rewarding.

I just want to thank you. I'm truly lucky to have so many supportive people who believe in my story, and I'll continue working hard.

To those of you who voted against the changes, I understand you may be disappointed, but I hope my explanations made sense. If you have any question about it, please don't hesitate to reach out.

Since there will be a current Tier 4 update, on October 27, I'll be posting a poll to choose which RO's NSFW alphabet will be released next month [I would post it today, but three posts in a single day feels like too much].

Have a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[\[Announcement\] Demo Expansion + L's Side Story Release Dates](#)

[Oct 25, 2024](#)



Hello! This announcement includes the scheduled release dates for the demo expansion and L's Side Story, along with some upcoming changes to the Patreon tiers (mostly Tier 4).

Release Dates.

- **Demo Expansion:** November 9 [09.11]
- **L's Side Story:** November 30 [30.11] (available to the updated "Inspector" Tier only).

A detailed list of changes will be included in the "Demo Expansion" release post.

Sneak peeks for L's Side Story will be released on October 31.

Upcoming Changes to Patreon Tiers [Tier 4].

Please note that these changes will take effect on November 1. A post announcing the changes will also be published on the same day instead of the "Progress Update" post.

Here are the upcoming changes:

Current list of Tiers			Updated list of Tiers		
Tiers	Title	Price	Tiers	Title	Price
Tier 1	Civilian	\$1	—		
Tier 2	Officer	\$3	Tier 1	Officer	\$3
Tier 3	Detective	\$5	Tier 2	Detective	\$5
Tier 4	Inspector	\$7	Tier 3	Inspector	\$10

More information:

The "Civilian" Tier [Tier 1] will be unpublished [those who subscribed to it can maintain their access], as I want to keep only three tiers.

The updated Tiers will be:

- Officer [Tier 1]: \$3
- Detective [Tier 2]: \$5
- Inspector [Tier 3]: \$10

Tier 3 [Inspector] will be updated to include access to side stories and interactive ROs' POVs.

If you haven't read about the comparison of what's included and the reasons for these changes, please check this [post](#) for more information.

Important information for Current Tier 4 [Inspector]:

Q: Will I be forced to upgrade to the updated "Inspector" Tier and pay more?

A: No. I will simply unpublish [hide the option to subscribe to] the current Tier 4 and create a new one with updated pricing and benefits. You will have the freedom to upgrade, downgrade, or cancel your membership as you see fit.

I will keep this tier available for some time, but please note that it won't have access to the interactive side stories and POVs, and it will eventually be deleted [I will also personally reach out to supporters who haven't made any changes a week before doing that].

I believe this is a better decision than simply increasing the current price, which could lead to misunderstandings since not everyone checks their messages or emails. I hope this approach will allow for a smoother change without forcing anyone to it.

Q: Do you plan to create even higher tiers or change the current ones aside from these updates?

A: I hope not, but I can't promise anything.

If any changes are made, they certainly won't involve a price increase, as I simply can't offer more than what I currently provide.

Whatever you decide, I want to apologize if these changes disappoint you and sincerely thank you for all your support.

Please know that it has made a significant difference, and without you, my IF wouldn't look this way or have implemented the features it has now.

If you have any questions, please don't hesitate to reach out.

Thank you for reading to the end! ♥

[Short Story: Morgan's POV \[Chapter 3 Pt. 1\]](#)

[Oct 26, 2024](#)

Author's Note: Morgan's POV has been included in the main story [Chapter 3 Pt. 1], so the link is no longer available as a standalone short story.

Hello! This story includes Morgan's POV in Chapter 3 [if the MC injures their hand], which will also be featured in the expanded demo.

Although I initially planned to write some of the moments from Morgan's POV in a "subtle" manner, it turned out to be anything but subtle; however, that approach felt right.

Also, a small side note: their POV references past events that will be incorporated into Morgan's Side Story.

Thank you for your support, I hope you'll enjoy reading! ♥

[\[Poll\] Alphabet to Be Released Next \[October\]](#)

[Oct 28, 2024](#)



Hello! The October poll to choose the NSFW alphabet that will be released in November is here.

Only one alphabet next month?

No. As mentioned in the [previous poll](#), I've decided to release one of the Isaac/Iris short stories in November.

Considering this and because I want to release alphabets for each of the ROs sooner rather than later, the alphabet that gets the most votes will be released alongside the story next month.

Starting with the November poll, the usual "two most-voted" format for the polls will return, with some new clarifications I should mention:

- I will release the most-voted story and the most-voted alphabet from the list each month [until all alphabets for the ROs are released].
- Sometimes, if I notice that some ROs have less content overall than others, I will choose to release their content the next month myself. In that case, only one most-voted option will be chosen to release alongside it.

The last point feels fair because I treat all the ROs equally, and I want the content to be distributed more or less evenly, avoiding a situation where some ROs have a lot more content while others have significantly less.

A few notes:

- [Lex/Lexie]'s NSFW Alphabet isn't included because I'm currently working on their side story.
- [Morgan]'s NSFW Alphabet isn't included because they already have content in October.
- [Isaac/Iris]'s NSFW Alphabet isn't included because they already have a short story featuring them that will be released in November.

Now, whose NSFW alphabet should be released next?

[Theo / Tess]'s NSFW Alphabet

59%


[Sebastian / Selena]'s NSFW Alphabet

41%

Poll ended Oct 31, 2024 · 49 votes total

[L's NSFW Side Story](#) [\[Sneak Peeks\]](#)

Happy Halloween! Here are the sneak peeks I promised for the end of the month!

A  "after choice" that will lead to a sex scene:

L, alcohol, and a graduation party

by Whizumi

[Show Stats](#) [Restart](#) [Settings](#) [Slot 0: Autos ▼](#) [Save](#) [Load](#) [Delete](#)

It's not too late to stop whatever this is, to remind him—and yourself—that this isn't right, but all your thoughts go silent when you feel him touch your thighs, guiding his hands upward with agonizing slowness.

"Lex..." you whisper his name against your will, your breath catching in your throat as you feel his thumbs brushing near the edge of your panties, but never quite touching.

"I'm tired, Name," he says in a low, rasping tone, his gaze locking onto yours with such seriousness and sadness that makes your heart sink.

You part your lips to ask what he means, only to freeze when a jolt of electricity courses through your spine as you feel his thumbs begin to stroke the insides of your thighs in gentle, circular motions.

You close your eyes and bite your lower lip hard, trying to suppress a moan, but a soft sigh slips out, revealing the pleasure his teasing touch stirs within you. Your upper body leans closer, as if instinctively trying to shorten the distance between you.

"I'm tired of this," Lex continues, his words causing your eyes to flutter open. Your faces are mere inches apart now, tantalizingly close to kiss. "I'm tired... of us."

☒ "Then do something about it," you whisper into his lips. "I'm not going to stop you."
[Lex will take the lead.]

☐ "Me too," you say before crashing your lips against his, intending to show how much.
[You will take the lead.]

Next

Part of the scene with a dominant MC:

L, alcohol, and a graduation party

by Whizumi

Show Stats

Restart

Settings

Slot 0: Autos ▼

Save

Load

Delete

As soon as the last piece of clothing falls away, the warmth of your bodies collides again.

You kiss her with intense hunger, threading your fingers through the soft waves of her hair, gripping the base to tilt her head, deepening the kiss.

"Name..." Lexie moans against your lips, surrendering fully, her desire and desperation palpable in every sound she makes.

Her hitched breath, the heat radiating from her skin, and the electric brush of her touch ignite a fire within you, fueling a blend of emotions: frustration at yourself for letting this happen, for wanting it—wanting her—so badly, for not acting sooner, and for being unable to stop.

As if she can feel everything with you through mere physical touch, Lexie suddenly pulls away. "Name—"

You don't listen, capturing her lips again, still overwhelmed by the rush of your emotions. She pulls back, though, as far as your hands allow while you still hold her tightly, refusing to let go.

"Why are you hesitating?" Lexie asks quietly, searching your gaze. "Do I..." She pauses, biting her swollen lip. "Do you want me to show you... just how much I want this?" she continues, and you feel her hand drift lower toward your hardness.

☒ "Does it look like I'm doubting that I want you?" you ask, pushing against her harder.

☐ "I want much more than that..." you say, trailing a path of kisses lower and lower.

☐ You pin her wrists above her head. "What I want is to hear how you moan my name."

☐ You groan as she touches you more confidently, licking her lips before moving lower.

Next

In my draft, it was a bit different, and there was much more uncertainty since both L and MC are only 22 at the time of the story. However, I decided to move those moments before the sex scene.

I'm also considering adding two more choices before the sex scene [the first sneak peek], something like:

#Just one kiss that L won't remember... That will be enough. It has to be enough.

#No... You can't do this. You're not going to be the one to ruin your friendship.

Both choices would lead to the same result: either advancing to the sex scene with a little more encouragement from L or canceling it by selecting the marked option [×].

I really like this idea, but I'll probably implement it only if I manage to finish the steamy parts earlier than planned.

Thank you for your interest! I hope you're looking forward to the story! ♥

[Patreon Schedule \[November\]](#)

[Nov 1, 2024](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

Announcement: Tiers [Civilian \$1] and [Inspector \$7] are outdated and will be deleted at the end of November. Please be sure to **upgrade, downgrade, or cancel your membership** before the end of the month. [More information can be found [here](#).]

The overall plan for November:

- ▷ [Demo Expansion](#): 09.11 [All Tiers].
- ▷ **L's Side Story**: 30.11 [Tier 3].
- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [All Tiers].
- ▷ T's NSFW Alphabet: 16.11. [Tier 2; Tier 3].
- ▷ A short story [featuring I]: 23.11. [Tier 3].
- ▷ Poll to select/suggest the next Short Stories: 22.11. [Tier 3].

What will I be working on in November?

- ▷ **L's Side Story**: coding and refining.

A full list of Short / Side Stories can be found here: [\[Available list of stories.\]](#)

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[\[Announcement\]](#) [Changes to Patreon Tiers](#) [\[Civilian \\$1 and Inspector \\$7\]](#)

[Nov 1, 2024](#)



Hello! This announcement is being released instead of Friday's "Progress Update" and includes information about:

- Changes to Patreon Tiers **[Civilian \$1 and Inspector \$7]**.
- Update on Billing for the Patreon iOS App.

Note: This information was previously addressed in my previous posts [\[here\]](#) and [\[here\]](#).

Changes to Patreon Tiers:

- **Tiers [Civilian \$1] and [Inspector \$7] are outdated** and will be deleted at the end of November. Please be sure to **upgrade, downgrade, or cancel your membership** before the end of the month.
- **Updated Tier [Inspector \$10]** tier is now available, including access to side stories and future interactive POVs.

If you decide to upgrade your membership:

- Your billing date remains the same.
- You'll be charged for **the difference** immediately and gain access to the higher tier.
- You'll be charged the upgraded membership amount on your next billing date.

Example:

If you first joined on **October 20** for \$7 and then upgraded to the \$10 tier on **November 2**:

- **On November 2:** you'll be charged the difference of \$3 [the price difference between the \$7 and \$10 tiers].
 - **On November 20:** you'll be billed \$10 for the new tier at the start of your next monthly cycle.
-

Apple IOS App Billing Update:

As promised in this [post](#), I want to remind patrons who use the iOS app: Apple requires Patreon to use its in-app purchasing system by November 2024.

- **This means** new memberships bought through the iOS app will incur a 30% App Store fee.
- **To avoid this fee**, you can purchase your subscription via a mobile browser or desktop, not through the iOS Patreon app.

More information can be found [here](#).

If you have any questions, please don't hesitate to reach out. Thank you for your support! ♥

[Progress Update \[08 November 2024\]](#)

[Nov 8, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Important note: **Tiers [Inspector \$7]** is outdated and will be deleted at the end of November. Please be sure to **upgrade, downgrade, or cancel your membership** before the end of the month. [More information can be found [here](#).]

Hello, I hope you're doing well! The past two weeks have been quite heavy in terms of workload. While I'm feeling a little tired, I'm pleased with the time and effort that were invested in improving many aspects of the demo, both in writing and coding.

Demo Expansion Release.

As scheduled, the **Demo Expansion** will be released on **November 9** [All tiers].

I'm currently checking for bugs and preparing a release post, which will include a list of what has been added.

There are still moments in Chapter 1 that aren't written very well [mostly scenes that don't involve the ROs], and I think I'll come back to it after some time to refine those remaining parts.

Further Plans.

The rest of the month will be dedicated to working on **L's Side Story** and fixing bugs and errors in the main story [which I hope won't be too many].

Thank you for your patience and support! ♥ I hope you'll enjoy your weekend and have a wonderful week ahead!

[\[Demo Update\] Demo Expansion is OUT!](#)

[Nov 9, 2024](#)



Important note: Due to DashingDon closing down, the link is no longer available, along with all saved data. Please use the [public link](#) to access the latest demo version.

Hello! I'm happy to announce that **Demo Expansion is OUT!** You can find **[List of Changes]** below in this post.

Before you get to the new content, I'd like to thank you again for your support and point out a couple of things:

- Please delete all old saves and start over, as I've added new variables and changed old ones.
- If you notice any errors (grammatical, coding, etc.), please don't hesitate to let me know about them using Tumblr, in the comments, or using this [form](#).

Thank you for your support, I hope you'll enjoy the new content! ♥

List of Changes:

- **Chapter 2 [R's scene]** and **Chapter 3 [K's and Morgan's scenes]** have been expanded to include a new secondary rival who offers an alternative to Paul(a)'s path.
- **Chapter 3 [K's, Morgan's, T's, I's scenes]**: secondary rivals will appear if you have established a relationship with them by choosing options marked [♡], which set a 'fwb' or 'flirt' status [depending on your choice].
- **Chapter 3 [K's and Morgan's scenes]**: the variation of scenes without jealousy [the appearance of secondary rivals] has been expanded.
- Prologue, Chapter 1 [most of the scenes], and Chapter 2 [I's scene] were refined.
- Implemented MC's and the ROs' height difference variables [more information [here](#)].
- Implemented a new feature: the MC's smoking habit.
- Added a new customization feature for moles.
- Fixed numerous grammatical errors and improved the code [reducing repeated statements].

I haven't checked the exact word count yet, but I'll make sure to do so before releasing the update to the public, as I need to merge the files first.

Author's Note

Thank you for your patience and support, as well as for helping me improve my story by expressing your opinions, voting, and supporting the changes.

It truly makes a difference, and while I don't always manage to do what I plan perfectly, I'm glad I can correct my mistakes and make the story elements work together, at least by my standards.

I'll continue to work hard, and I hope you'll enjoy the update! ♥

[Progress Update \[15 November 2024\]](#)

[Nov 15, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Announcement: Tiers [Civilian \$1] and [Inspector \$7] are outdated and will be deleted at the end of November. Please be sure to **upgrade, downgrade, or cancel your membership** before the end of the month. [More information can be found [here](#).]

Hello! I apologize for the slight delay in releasing the progress update; I didn't even realize it was already Friday!

I'm still cooking L's Side Story, and it seems like it's cooking my brain back 🧠*[just kidding, coding is fun, but it requires a lot of focus and effort]*.

What was done this week?

- ▷ Chapter 3 Pt. 1: Fixed a few coding and grammatical errors. Thankfully, there weren't many, but I still need to reread everything a few times to be sure.
- ▷ L's Side Story: Still in the process of coding and refining. No significant updates here.

Plans for the future.

I'd like to share my thoughts on my plans for **Chapter 3 Pt. 2** and additional content.

Let's start with Chapter 3 Pt. 2:

Work on the outline will begin after the new year.

Considering how large each of the ROs' scenes is turning out [which I'm both proud and happy about], I'm thinking about releasing one route at a time, starting with K and ending with S [in the order the ROs were introduced in the story].

I'll be honest, I'm not fond of this idea because I don't want to split parts up even more.

However, Chapter 3 Pt. 2 is more about spending time with the ROs than adding to the plot, so maybe I should use this approach this time.

I'm planning to create a poll after the new year to see which format you prefer.

New Year Specials: Interactive Shorts

With the new year approaching and December 17 marking exactly one year since the demo was first released, I thought it would be a nice gift to release interactive short stories for each of the ROs, all with a New Year's / winter theme!

I'll post a poll on November 22 to decide which story will be released before the new year on December, with more details to come.

Since all 7 ROs should receive one story, it will indeed be short, likely featuring your MC's name and pronouns as choices [though I'd like to add more, such as one bold and one shy flirt options for each].

Despite that, I hope the New Year theme will make up for it 😊

And lastly, T's NSFW Alphabet will be released tomorrow 😊

Thank you for reading all the way to the end and for your continued support! Have a great weekend and a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Theo / Tess](#)

[Nov 16, 2024](#)

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). Please note that it contains some mild spoilers. I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

It will depend on the stage of the relationship, how soon things became physical, and whether T has realized they have feelings for the MC.

If things became physical before T realized their feelings:

T has never stayed with someone they've just had sex with. Ever.

So, when T starts lingering in the MC's arms a little longer than necessary right after release before separating their body from the MC's, T wouldn't even notice it—not at first.

But all too soon, "a little longer" wouldn't feel enough. T would want more: more sex, more contact, more time together. And this "more" will start to be impossible to ignore—impossible to resist.

What happens next is an important part of their route, so I can't say much more.

However, if a more straightforward MC asks T to stay, they will. For a more reserved [or restrained] MC, it will take a little more time before they notice that T doesn't let go or move away, and the MC will have a chance to question it... if they're not afraid of ruining the moment.

After all, getting to the truth and understanding isn't always as pleasant as the happiness of the current moment.

After T realized their feelings:

You can read it in the "Zzz" section.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

It's more about T's overall physique than any specific part [although it would be a crime not to specifically mention their backside, as it's definitely something to hold onto].

In general, T is the most physically active of all the ROs, and their body reflects it well. Specifically:

For Theo:

If he notices the MC admiring his physique, there will be no greater pleasure than taking their wrist and guiding their hand along his neck, chest, abs, and lower, allowing the MC to feel the contour of every muscle—giving him a sense of pride in knowing his hard work has benefits beyond what he realized.

For Tess:

She has the most toned body among the female ROs, and combined with her self-assurance, every movement she makes exudes sexiness and confidence.

And, as mentioned, her ass... It's full, shapely, and tight, with just the right amount of bounce—irresistible and perfect for igniting a deep desire to sink your teeth into her flesh.

Tess knows this all too well and will use it to her advantage [for example, bending over and glancing back at the MC over her shoulder with the most provocative, suggestive smirk.]

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

This is a spoilery detail that will be explored more specifically later on in T's route, but you can find more information in the "Kink" section.

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

It's hardly a secret—more of a secret hope that T knows will never happen for obvious reasons, but...

In the current moment of the main story, it would feel so good to just give in and take the MC / let the MC have them right on the MC's desk.

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

T is one of the two most experienced ROs [which shouldn't be a surprise at this point in the story].

If the MC has had bad experiences before or feels hesitant, T is a really great option to show them how good it can be and prove that there was never anything wrong with them [if there was any doubt].

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

Any position that requires force or fixation to keep the partner in place [without the use of other objects], starting with missionary with the legs up [either T holds the MC's legs or the MC does it to them] and moving into more creative options.

Bonus specifically for Theo [if he's in charge]:

Taking the MC from behind is less preferred unless there's a mirror, because in that case, Theo would definitely want the MC to watch how he fucks them and see their expression.

Bonus specifically for Tess:

Inverted cowgirl or doggy style, or any position where the MC can enjoy the view.

Beyond what's mentioned above, T is very flexible and easily adapts to their partner. So, after trying out different poses with the MC [if the MC is up for it], T will categorize the positions into two groups:

- "This works for me and the MC" = favorite.
- "This doesn't work for us" = we don't use it.

Simple enough.

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

The MC should be ready for smutty remarks from T [unless their mouth is occupied], delivered with a teasing tone and a lustful smirk, all aimed at [choose depending on preferred dynamic]:

- Heightening the MC's arousal to the point where the MC ensures that only moans escape from T's lips.
- Flustering the MC so intensely that T loses control of their own hunger, unable to focus on anything other than fucking the MC hard.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

Among all the ROs, T invests the most time and takes the most care of their appearance, grooming, and overall body [especially Tess; she prefers to keep her skin smooth].

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

For T, sex is more than just a physical act. It's about fun, enjoyment, and pleasure.

And for sex to be exactly that **for both sides**, there's one point T always makes sure to check off—paying attention to the desires and pleasure of the partner with whom they choose to have sex.

This quality sets T apart from those who view sex as merely a physical pursuit for their own satisfaction and aligns perfectly with what they seek in a sexual experience. How?

T's bold personality helps them lead their partner toward getting what they want [and not just being used or left without their share of satisfaction in return]. Combined with their ability to also focus on their partner's pleasure, this creates an experience that feels more compatible and vivid for both parties—even with someone new.

Another important quality that makes this approach work for T: after sex, they can easily "separate" from both the act and the partner. That's why T has never experienced the "This was more than just sex" problem [at least, not until the MC].

However, there have been many cases where T's partners interpreted their attention as something more than it really was [which, unsurprisingly, has caused T certain problems].

T also doesn't expect their partner to be equally invested. In T's experience, many people simply either don't care or are unable to find the balance between "I care only about my own pleasure" and "This was more than just sex" the way T does.

Because of this, T is perfectly fine with one-night stands, expecting nothing from anyone but themselves [but they do lose interest in partners who only care about their own pleasure very quickly].

At this point in the story, everything mentioned above [along with one of T's "no"s] creates an inner conflict for T regarding the MCs [especially if the MC has a "fwb" status with Paul(a)].

This will be touched on in more detail in Chapter 3 Pt. 2 in their scene [in one of its variations] and POV [if things heat up 😊].

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

Masturbation is all about physical release, and it's not what T seeks in sex [as mentioned in the "Intimacy" section].

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

It's complicated, but... breeding.

Complicated because it definitely arouses T on a physical level but also disgusts them mentally for a... reason.

If your T is Tess and the MC is unable to engage in this due to biological reasons, it won't be explored much in the story, but it's not a bad thing [it just means this question will be closed for her, which is still a good outcome].

In other cases, T will definitely discuss this with the MC [out of necessity rather than voluntarily], and they would really focus on the MC's feelings because it's not something T will be able to resolve on their own, again, for a... reason.

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

T is shameless in that regard and open to intimacy anywhere [as long as it's not a dangerous situation and they and the MC can have some privacy].

If it's some kind of sex-themed venue or club where everything revolves around sexual expression or adult entertainment, T wouldn't mind giving others a little show since they have that experience.

But T would never ask the MC to go for it, so the MC would need to either express their desire themselves or show that it turns them on. If that's what the MC would want, this would be a rare indulgence, as T wants to have the MC all to themselves.

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

For T, the MC is a 10 out of 10, but it's not their physical form [even if the MC stood naked before them] that truly turns T on.

It's the palpable desire and glimmer of interest T sees in the MC's beautiful, deep eyes.

It's the sound of MC's voice—a subtle shift in tone T catches when they speak.

It's the way the MC's body responds to them—every sigh, every breath, every touch.

That's what turns T on and makes them want the MC so badly, even if their bodies are already connected.

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

There are two important "no"s, one of which will be hinted at in Chapter 3 Pt. 2 during their scene, so I can't mention it here [though it can already be pinpointed by reading the "Intimacy" section].

Aside from that, T is open to almost anything the MC wants or considers trying.

However, something super slow and sensual [like sensitivity play with blindfolds] is just not their thing, as T prefers something more active and heated.

There's also one thing that would be torture for T: if the MC wanted to masturbate but just have T watch.

T will 100% want [and need] to be included, so it would either end with T giving a hand [or more] or leaving if the MC insisted on continuing [which would make them very sour afterward].

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
- The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.

P.S. In T's case, the only exception to this is what's mentioned in the "Location" section, but it applies only within strictly defined boundaries.

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

T leans more toward giving, doing it in such a tortuously teasing way that it either would lead to edging the MC repeatedly until they beg for release [for a shy MC], or the MC grabbing T by the hair and pushing their head deeper and deeper, not letting go until their throat / tongue finish the job [for a bold MC].

Both reactions will be incredibly satisfying for T, as it'll be about the MC's response to their actions.

Afterward, T will make sure the MC is watching as they clean the corner of their mouth with their fingertips, then slowly lick up every drop of the MC's release, maintaining eye contact the entire time.

You can read about receiving in the "**X-ray**" section.

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

T is extremely playful, teasing, and intense.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

A question that doesn't need an answer here.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

Aside from what was mentioned in the "No" section, T is more than willing to try anything to discover what the MC enjoys most, as long as it's what the MC desires.

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

T's natural stamina, combined with their physical training and craving for the MC, makes them the most enduring of the ROs in this regard.

However, there are two things that would prevent T from proceeding to another round:

- Business [given the circumstances, time is a luxury, and both T and the MC need to be in top shape for whatever may happen].
 - The MC's condition [T understands that the MC may be different in this regard. If one round is enough for them, T will respect that fully].
-

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

Given the situation T and the team are in now, it's not like they're traveling with a small suitcase that has room for toys. Plus, T can easily find someone to fuck / who will fuck them, so they make do with what they have.

However, with the MC as their regular partner, T would be more than happy to use or try toys [to see which ones the MC would like, if that's something the MC would want as well].

If the MC is into pegging or being pegged, T is one of the 3 ROs who would enjoy fulfilling that desire.

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

T will enjoy every second, savoring every reaction the MC gives them—whether it's moaning and begging for more or something more forceful—before T finally takes them / the MC takes them.

Mercilessly, of course.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

T is anything but silent.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]

If the MC is a virgin, T is one of the 2 ROs who would be the perfect partner for their first time because T can understand what their partner needs and know how to take their time—not only being patient but also finding / helping to find the "right approach".

However, if it happens before T realizes their feelings, they will ask if the MC truly wants it to be with them—not because T views virginity as something special, but because T would genuinely think that someone so criminally hot as the MC might have held off on sex because they wanted it to be with someone special.

Overall, though, it would be T's pleasure to make the MC's first time memorable, helping them feel desired, comfortable enough to open up, and ultimately satisfied—both emotionally and physically.

X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

Despite leaning toward giving oral, T's cock / pussy looks so *deliciously full* that it would be more than completely understandable to feel the urge to suck him off / eat her out—so the 69 position is a perfect solution here.

Bonus specifically for Tess:

She would enjoy the 69, but not for the MC to reciprocate, no.

Using her legs to pin the MC's arms while letting her mouth work, Tess would make the MC watch how the pleasure she's giving them makes her so aroused that her wetness drips from her pussy, until the MC either forcefully breaks free of her grip to repay her for her torturous teasing or comes first.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

T's sex drive is the highest among all the ROs, which pretty much says it all.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

After sex [more than a few rounds if the MC was up for it], lying entangled with the MC but not facing them—either as the big or little spoon [depending on the MC's preference]—T won't fall asleep, not until the MC does.

T will wait, filling the time with quiet conversations in a hushed, slow tone, listening to the MC's voice, or simply lying in silence while tracing small circles on the MC's hand or nuzzling into the curve of their neck.

When T finally hears the steady rhythm of the MC's breath, they'll cling tightly to the MC, grasping the emotions the MC evokes before finally falling asleep, filled with a sense of the MC being their certainty—one that T craves more than they'd like to admit.

[Progress Update \[22 November 2024\]](#)

[Nov 22, 2024](#)



PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello! I hope you're doing well and that your week went great!

L's Side Story

Sigh. It wouldn't be me if I didn't decide to expand the plot part in L's Side Story [even adding the height difference], believing that the "■ ■" part works better with the plot than the other way around.

I wish ideas for improving things came to me right away, instead of after I've already finished something, but that's just part of the process.

Anyway, I'm doing my best to incorporate the changes before the release and make sure the code is working properly! 🏃💻

If I need a few more days to finish everything, I'll let you know. But I think I'll manage to stay on schedule, so I hope you're looking forward to the story!

And lastly, the short story featuring I will be released tomorrow.

Thank you for your support! I hope you'll enjoy the upcoming weekend and have a wonderful week ahead! ♥

[Short Stories: Afterward \[Iris & Tess Version\]](#)

[Nov 23, 2024](#)



Author's Note: I decided to post this POV now because, as much as I'd love to include it in the main story, I'm unsure if there will be room for it there.

So, if you prefer to avoid reading potential scenes that may appear in the main story, I can't recommend reading this story.

The sound of pencil strokes against the paper blends with the stillness of the room as Iris remains fully focused on the sketchbook in her hands.

It had been a while since she last picked up a pencil, but that changed when they arrived in Fallenmor... among many other things.

Her wrist aches from the pressure she's unconsciously applying to the pencil, and she has to force herself to control her grip.

For Iris, drawing is all about control.

Every idea must be fully formed in her mind before it touches the paper.

Every stroke must be carefully considered before being placed on the surface.

Every artist must stay focused on the process, knowing when to move forward and when... to stop.

Snap. The graphite in the pencil breaks against the paper.

"...Ouch." An amused voice follows, and Iris blinks, turning her head toward its owner.

Tess meets her gaze with a smirk, standing just behind the couch where Iris is settled, her elbows propped on the backrest with her palms resting under her chin.

"How long have you been standing there?" Iris asks with a small sigh, setting the sketchbook aside.

"A while," Tess admits casually, her gaze fixed on Iris as she picks up a utility knife and begins sharpening the pencil. "I was waiting for you to notice me, but I got bored."

The prepared tools, the napkin to catch the shavings—everything has been set up by Iris in advance.

As always.

Tess watches Iris for a moment longer before her attention drifts to the sketchbook.

Without permission, she reaches for it, knowing Iris would've left it face down if she didn't want anyone to see it.

"Drawing the detective with such photorealistic precision even without a reference..." Tess comments smugly, examining the sketch with playful curiosity. "I must say, I'm not surprised, considering the way you've been ogling the detective every possible second since we met."

Iris gives her a side glance before returning her focus to the task at hand. "Are you here because you're bored, or...?"

Tess lets out an exaggerated sigh. "I'm waiting for Rebecca to start the training, and I thought I'd check on you in case things get a little... extreme."

The corner of Iris' lips twitches upward. "Morgan warned Rebecca not to overdo it, so don't worry. Still, I hope you know better than to antagonize her—especially now, when I can't afford to waste energy on that either."

Tess' expression falls, and she places the sketchbook back down. "Being near the detective... does it help? With your condition?"

Iris doesn't answer immediately, her gaze drifting to the incomplete sketch of the detective that she's been trying to finish.

This isn't the first time she's attempted to capture their features, but each time the image that forms in her mind blurs everything else.

Every contour tempts her intentions, evoking sensations triggered by nothing more than their presence—their voice, the depth of their eyes, the touch of their skin against hers—everything that the paper can never fully capture.

Everything she shouldn't be feeling.

"It's... easier for me to control it when I'm close to them than from a distance, yes," Iris says finally, her gaze returning to the pencil.

Tess hums thoughtfully. "Maybe you should ask the detective to pose for you. You know, combine the pleasant with the practical... I'm sure the detective wouldn't mind."

The suggestion sends a rush of heat through Iris, and she has to fight against the rising tide of sensations and thoughts about how it could be... and where it could lead.

But, as always, Iris forces these thoughts away, keeping her tone even as she responds, "That's something you would do, definitely not me."

"Don't give me ideas," Tess replies with a distinct intent in her tone, watching Iris freeze as she processes the meaning of those words that cause her to turn her head toward her teammate.

Tess studies her expression with barely hidden smugness, trying to find any crack in Iris' carefully guarded composure.

"I'm not Rebecca, Tess," Iris reminds her after a moment, turning away to check the sharpness of the pencil with the tip of her finger and setting the knife aside. "Don't try to provoke a reaction out of me. It doesn't work."

The lie slips from her lips effortlessly, but Tess doesn't need to know how easy it was to evoke such a strong, foolish reaction—especially if Iris doesn't want Tess to try it again, afraid of what might happen next.

"Me? Trying to get a reaction? You wound me," Tess says dramatically, placing a hand over her heart. Iris suppresses an eye roll but remains silent, and Tess' expression turns serious. "I just want you to be honest with yourself. To stop holding back."

Stop holding back... Iris' mind instantly fills with images of what happened last time when she stopped holding back.

When she lost control.

"This is the last thing we need right now," Iris replies, her voice calm as she picks up the sketchbook again.

"What about what *you* need?" Tess retorts, exasperated. "You could use some unwinding. You've got everything you need for that... right in front of you."

The pencil hovers just above the paper, Iris' hand refusing to move as her eyes fixate on the sketch of the detective that holds her gaze captive.

"And what will be afterward?" The question escapes Iris before she can stop it, her eyes tracing the contours of the drawing, filled with longing.

A longing for something she knows will never come to pass.

"You know what? Forget what I said," Tess says slowly, causing Iris to meet her gaze again. "If you're already thinking about what comes afterward, it's a bad idea."

Everything inside Iris stills as those words pulse through her temples, each one igniting a burn that consumes her from the inside, numbing every feeling.

The daze breaks when she feels a warm squeeze on her shoulder, grounding her to the present.

Tess pulls her hand away only when Iris' focus sharpens on her, her expression a mix of guilt, hopelessness, and something... darker.

Without offering any more words, Tess silently straightens up and turns to leave, her footsteps fading into silence.

Iris lowers her gaze to the sketchbook in her hands once more, holding it with the tenderness and care she'll never be able to offer the detective.

The words, the sensations, and the truth all merge with the suffocating silence. Time seems to slow until the sharp sound of paper tearing shatters the stillness, the energy in the air crackling as the torn pieces meet the flames.

Iris watches without a flicker of emotion as the image of the detective slowly fades into nothingness, but the ashes left behind mockingly remind her that even what she tries to erase won't disappear without

leaving something afterward.

And the residue of her feelings will remain still.

[Short Stories: Afterward \[Isaac & Theo Version\]](#)

[Nov 23, 2024](#)



SHORT STORIES

Author's Note: I decided to post this POV now because, as much as I'd love to include it in the main story, I'm unsure if there will be room for it there.

So, if you prefer to avoid reading potential scenes that may appear in the main story, I can't recommend reading this story.

The sound of pencil strokes against the paper blends with the stillness of the room as Isaac remains fully focused on the sketchbook in his hands.

It had been a while since he last picked up a pencil, but that changed when they arrived in Fallenmor... among many other things.

His wrist aches from the pressure he's unconsciously applying to the pencil, and he has to force himself to control his grip.

For Isaac, drawing is all about control.

Every idea must be fully formed in his mind before it touches the paper.

Every stroke must be carefully considered before being placed on the surface.

Every artist must stay focused on the process, knowing when to move forward and when... to stop.

Snap. The graphite in the pencil breaks against the paper.

"...Ouch." An amused voice follows, and Isaac blinks, turning his head toward its owner.

Theo meets Isaac's gaze with a smirk, standing just behind the couch where Isaac is settled, his elbows propped on the backrest with his palms resting under his chin.

"How long have you been standing there?" Isaac asks with a small sigh, setting the sketchbook aside.

"A while," Theo admits casually, his gaze fixed on Isaac as he picks up a utility knife and begins sharpening the pencil. "I was waiting for you to notice me, but I got bored."

The prepared tools, the napkin to catch the shavings—everything has been set up by Isaac in advance.

As always.

Theo watches Isaac for a moment longer before his attention drifts to the sketchbook.

Without permission, he reaches for it, knowing Isaac would've left it face down if he didn't want anyone to see it.

"Drawing the detective with such photorealistic precision even without a reference..." Theo comments smugly, examining the sketch with playful curiosity. "I must say, I'm not surprised, considering the way you've been ogling the detective every possible second since we met."

Isaac gives him a side glance before returning his focus to the task at hand. "Are you here because you're bored, or...?"

Theo lets out an exaggerated sigh. "I'm waiting for Roderick to start the training, and I thought I'd check on you in case things get a little... extreme."

The corner of Isaac's lips twitches upward. "Morgan warned Roderick not to overdo it, so don't worry. Still, I hope you know better than to antagonize him—especially now, when I can't afford to waste energy on that either."

Theo's expression falls, and he places the sketchbook back down. "Being near the detective... does it help? With your condition?"

Isaac doesn't answer immediately, his gaze drifting to the incomplete sketch of the detective that he's been trying to finish.

This isn't the first time he's attempted to capture their features, but each time the image that forms in his mind blurs everything else.

Every contour tempts his intentions, evoking sensations triggered by nothing more than their presence—their voice, the depth of their eyes, the touch of their skin against his—everything that the paper can never fully capture.

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Theo hums thoughtfully. "Maybe you should ask the detective to pose for you. You know, combine the pleasant with the practical... I'm sure the detective wouldn't mind."

The suggestion sends a rush of heat through Isaac, and he has to fight against the rising tide of sensations and thoughts about how it could be... and where it could lead.

But, as always, Isaac forces these thoughts away, keeping his tone even as he responds, "That's something you would do, definitely not me."

"Don't give me ideas," Theo replies with a distinct intent in his tone, watching Isaac freeze as he processes the meaning of those words that cause him to turn his head toward his teammate.

Theo studies his expression with barely hidden smugness, trying to find any crack in Isaac's carefully guarded composure.

"I'm not Roderick, Theo," Isaac reminds him after a moment, turning away to check the sharpness of the pencil with the tip of his finger and setting the knife aside. "Don't try to provoke a reaction out of me. It doesn't work."

The lie slips from his lips effortlessly, but Theo doesn't need to know how easy it was to evoke such a strong, foolish reaction—especially if Isaac doesn't want Theo to try it again, afraid of what might happen next.

"Me? Trying to get a reaction? You wound me," Theo says dramatically, placing a hand over his heart. Isaac suppresses an eye roll but remains silent, and Theo's expression turns serious. "I just want you to be honest with yourself. To stop holding back."

Stop holding back... Isaac's mind instantly fills with images of what happened last time when he stopped holding back.

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"What about what *you* need?" Theo retorts, exasperated. "You could use some unwinding. You've got everything you need for that... right in front of you."

The pencil hovers just above the paper, Isaac's hand refusing to move as his eyes fixate on the sketch of the detective that holds his gaze captive.

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Theo pulls his hand away only when Isaac's focus sharpens on him, his expression a mix of guilt, hopelessness, and something... darker.

Without offering any more words, Theo silently straightens up and turns to leave, his footsteps fading into silence.

Isaac lowers his gaze to the sketchbook in his hands once more, holding it with the tenderness and care he'll never be able to offer the detective.

The words, the sensations, and the truth all merge with the suffocating silence. Time seems to slow until the sharp sound of paper tearing shatters the stillness, the energy in the air crackling as the torn pieces meet the flames.

Isaac watches without a flicker of emotion as the image of the detective slowly fades into nothingness, but the ashes left behind mockingly remind him that even what he tries to erase won't disappear without leaving something afterward.

And the residue of his feelings will remain still.

[Progress Update \[29 November 2024\]](#)

[Nov 29, 2024](#)



PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, quick progress update while I'm packing.

Announcement

In one of my previous posts, I mentioned a couple I'm friends with who needed my help pet-sitting their animals while they went on an urgent business trip. Well, they've asked me to do it again as soon as possible.

It will take me a little while to get settled, as I'll be using my friend's computer [since I don't have a laptop], so my progress will be slower next week.

I'll be staying at their place until December 7th.

L's Side Story

I'll try to release it on time, depending on how quickly I get settled. However, there's a chance I may need to release it a day late.

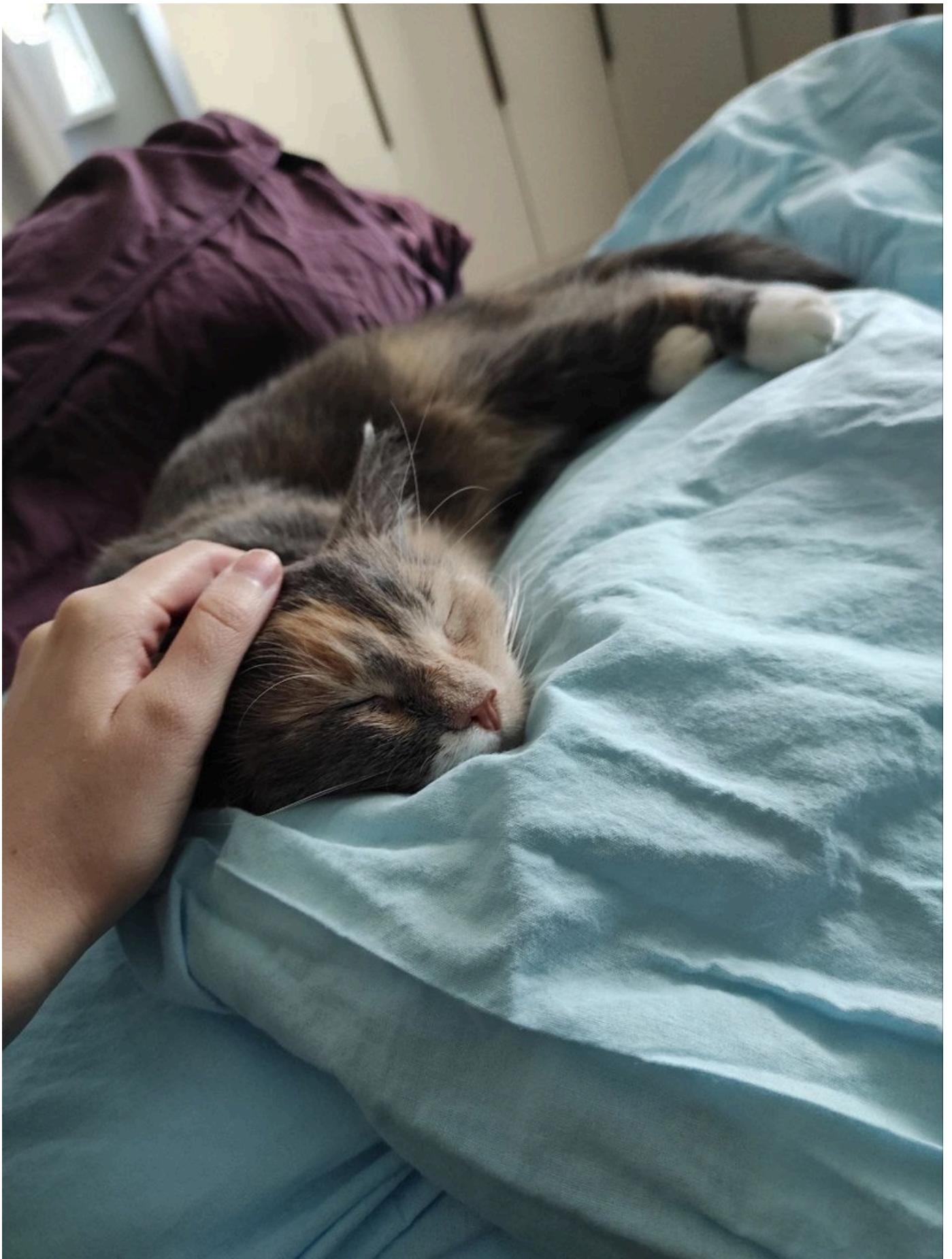
I apologize for the inconvenience.

Poll to select/suggest the next short stories

I realized I completely forgot about it, but with the rush of packing and other tasks I need to finish right now, I'll have to postpone it [since I need to include more details about ideas for New Year's shorts].

I'll try to post the poll on the 1st or 2nd of December.

As a small apology, here's another photo of the lovely old lady I'll be pet-sitting.



Once again, I apologize for the unexpected delays. I really appreciate your support and understanding ♥
Wishing you a relaxing weekend ahead!



[CoGDemos](https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/l-side-story-patheticlittlemeowx2)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/l-side-story-patheticlittlemeowx2>

[\[NSFW\] Side Story: L, Alcohol, and a Graduation Party \[22k Words\]](#)

[Nov 30, 2024](#)



[NSFW] Side Story: L, Alcohol, and a Graduation Party is OUT!

Word count: ~22k words [excl. code].

- If you notice any errors [grammatical, coding, etc.], please let me know here or use this [form](#).

Thank you for your support! I hope you'll enjoy the story! ♥

Technical Note.

The variables corresponding to the MC's and L's gender are difficult to code due to the need to carefully handle each of their combined variations based on the reader's choice.

I apologize in advance for any inconsistencies that may arise due to oversight, and I will do my best to correct any errors should they occur.

Thank you for your understanding.

Author's Note.

Over the past two weeks, I've added new content to the story and made changes to some aspects of the sex scenes, so the version shown in the sneak peeks is a bit different from the current one.

This happened because L's Side Story was actually the first NSFW story I wrote, and I only realized I wasn't entirely happy with certain elements after finishing the coding and giving it some time before revisiting everything with a 'fresh' eye.

The changes mainly involve expanding the canon part of the story [the party] and reducing the ending of the 'what if' scenario [the post-sex scene].

About word count: the actual word count of the story is **29k words [excl. code]**.

Different files are used for scenes with different dynamics, and some elements are repeated in them. Since I can't exactly calculate what's repeated, I cut one of the files completely out of the calculation.

Thanks for reading to the end and for your support!

[Patreon Schedule \[December\]](#)

[Dec 1, 2024](#)

SCHEDULE

Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

Detailed information about the Patreon content [including a list of links] is available here: [[Patreon Content Masterlist](#)].

Announcement: Billing will be paused for the month of January [more information can be found [here](#)].

The overall plan for December:

- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [All Tiers].
- ▷ L's NSFW Alphabet: 14.12. [Tier 2; Tier 3].
- ▷ Morgan's winter special [Interactive]: 21.12. [Tier 3].
- ▷ Poll to select next Short Stories: 20.12. [Tier 3].

When will work begin on the next update [Chapter 3 Pt. 2]?

The work on the outline for the current draft I have for Chapter 3 Pt. 2 will begin after the New Year [a month after the public release, which is scheduled for December 7].

What will I be working on in December?

- ▷ A New Year's collection of short interactive stories, one for each of the ROs, [featuring choices for the MC's name, gender, and one bold/shy flirt option], to celebrate both the first anniversary of the demo's release and the New Year.

Planned release: end of December / the first week of January.

I'm also considering taking a break and pausing billing for January.

While I don't feel like I really need it right now, it will soon mark almost a full year of running the Patreon page and working on Sanguine Sky nonstop.

With my birthday coming up in January, it might be the perfect opportunity to force myself to take a break and recharge before diving into Chapter 3 Pt. 2 and other ideas for Patreon I have in mind [starting with K's POV from their Side Story].

I haven't made a final decision yet, but if I feel I really need it, I'll make an announcement in mid-December! ♥

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Stories to Be Released Next](#)

[Dec 1, 2024](#)



Hello! I apologize for the delay in releasing the poll for the next short stories, but this one will be different from the usual format.

December 17 will mark the anniversary of the demo's release, and with the New Year approaching, I want to create something special to celebrate both occasions.

Throughout December, I'll be working on a collection of winter/New Year's themed short interactive stories, one for each of the ROs [featuring choices for the MC's name, gender, and one bold/shy flirt option].

Planned release: end of December / first week of January.

I've also decided to release one of the stories in December before the full collection comes out, letting you choose which one will be released a little earlier.

The most-voted story and the most-voted alphabet will be released this month as bonus content.

A small note: we haven't had any content for S in a long time, so it's time for all S enjoyers to unite.

But if neither of the options featuring S wins the poll, their content will be released next [after the current] out of turn, and the next poll will be conducted to choose just one option.

Here's the list [you can choose more than one]:

[Kyle / Keira]'s winter special

[Lex / Lexie]'s winter special

15

[Morgan]'s winter special

20

[Roderick / Rebecca]'s winter special

11

[Theo / Tess]'s winter special

11

[Isaac / Iris]'s winter special

7

[Sebastian / Selena]'s winter special

14

[Lex / Lexie]'s NSFW Alphabet

29

[Morgan]'s NSFW Alphabet

12

[Isaac / Iris]'s NSFW Alphabet

10

[Sebastian / Selena]'s NSFW Alphabet

14

Poll ended Dec 6, 2024 · 153 votes total

[Progress Update \[06 December 2024\]](#)

[Dec 6, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're doing well and having a great week!

A quick note about the public release [December 7th]:

Saves from the Patreon demo will not work in the public version [since the files will be merged, as mentioned in the Patreon release post].

However, **I will keep a working Patreon demo link for you where your saves will still work** until the next update is released.

I apologize for the inconvenience and hope this will be helpful.

What was done last week?

- **Uploaded a fix for grammatical errors in the Patreon demo.**

This release will not be updated further and will remain available until the new update is released, so you can still use your saves there.

- **Finished preparing files for the public release.**

I tried to find a way to merge the files without losing your saves, but the only method I found requires coding to switch between different segments of the files [*goto_scene statement].

This would have caused multiple loads during the scene [from 2 to 4], making the code more complicated.

So, the only practical solution was to merge everything as originally planned [to avoid multiple loads during the scenes and repetition of text].

I apologize for the inconvenience.

Stat name change: "bold / shy" dynamic is now labeled "assertive / reserved".

- The top choice sets a **assertive dynamic** [the MC takes the initiative].
- The lower choice sets a **reserved dynamic** [the RO takes the initiative].

As you know, English is not my first language, and sometimes I struggle to find the right word to label the stat so it conveys the intended meaning.

Because of this, I received many messages recently about the "flirt dynamic" stat, which portrayed the flirt options differently than the way I write them [especially "shy" options], without readers trying to choose them first.

That's why I decided to rename the bold / shy stat to assertive / reserved, indicating a preference to take the initiative and lead in flirting / a preference for the RO to take the lead.

While I'm still not sure if this is the ideal replacement, I didn't want to use dominant / submissive option, and I hope this will help reduce the number of such messages.

L's Side Story [minor clarification].

I realized I miscalculated the story's timeline.

The MC and L graduated from the police academy at 22, meaning **the events of the story take place 6-12 years ago** [depending on the MC's age].

Apologies for the inaccuracy! I've already corrected this in the description.

Patreon's content for this month.

According to the poll results, L's NSFW alphabet and Morgan's winter special will be the Patreon content released this month.

To be honest, I didn't expect these results, so L and Morgan will be under "house arrest" for the next few polls, considering how frequently content featuring them has been released recently.

For those waiting for the other ROs' content, I'll try to balance the options more evenly next time.

As always, thank you for your support! ♥ I hope you will have a relaxing weekend ahead!

[Progress Update \[13 December 2024\]](#)

[Dec 13, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're doing well! I haven't been feeling great the past couple of days, but I'm hoping it's just fatigue and not me getting sick. Anyway, I have a lot of work to do this month, so hopefully everything will be fine. But I'll keep you updated if anything changes.

What was done last week?

The [Patreon Content Masterlist](#) [previously titled "Available List of Stories"] **has been updated.**

The updated list includes information about the content released on Patreon [Q&A format], as well as a list of all released content [short and side stories, alphabets], along with specific dates and links.

Unfortunately, the document doesn't display correctly on mobile devices, and there's nothing I can do to fix it. However, it still shows the basic information and links as intended.

I hope this list will be informative and useful to everyone!

Winter Special Collection.

I've set the release date for Morgan's story to December 21st, as I really want to release the full collection with all the stories on December 31st on Patreon [because I think it will be the perfect day for such stories 🥰].

That said, this is just a goal, as I have a lot of work this month, so I may need to push it to January, as mentioned in the schedule.

But I'm hopeful I can stick to the original plan!

And lastly, L's NSFW Alphabet will be released tomorrow 😊

Thanks so much for your support and interest! ♥ I hope you'll have a great weekend and a good week ahead, and that the upcoming New Year brings some festive cheer to your mood!

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Lex / Lexie](#)

[Dec 14, 2024](#)

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

After sex, L is very affectionate.

L needs to feel the MC close to them, to caress the spots where their fingers or nails may have pressed a bit too hard out of need, to express through touch or words how everything the MC makes them feel is exactly what they need and want, and how it's more than L could ever have imagined.

You can read the rest in the "Zzz" section.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

L doesn't have a favorite body part [you can read why in the "X-ray" section].

When it comes to the MC's favorite body parts, L is quite simple in that regard: pecs / chest / breasts.

Even when not during sex, L would love to hug the MC from behind, hiding their flustered face in the crook of the MC's neck or back [depending on the MC's height and L's gender]. Then, slipping their hand under the hem of the MC's top [if wearing one], L would trail their hand upward along the MC's abdomen before cupping their pecs / chest / breasts, squeezing them with measured force, gently tracing the MC's form again before repeating the motion and... forcing themselves to step back [if the MC doesn't express any desire for continuation, of course].

As the relationship progresses, L will become more assured [and mildly teasing in an affectionate way] in their advances, and this can easily lead to something more intense, whether it's the MC turning around and paying L back for their teasing twice as much [assertive MC], or L turning the MC around and kissing them passionately, trailing their lips lower and lower to satisfy their rising hunger [reserved MC].

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

L will favor the MC's preference in that regard, but would lean towards inside if the MC wants / doesn't mind it.

Author's Note: I received a few messages asking why I give the option for the MC / RO "to come inside" in the Side Stories, and whether I ignore the potential consequences.

Short answer: no, there are canon reasons why it won't have consequences. After some consideration [and because L's alphabet should focus solely on L], I decided to include the full answer in the [Patreon Content Masterlist](#) [Q&A section].

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

Sweet, sweet L. If the MC secretly [and inappropriately] touches L in a public place and continues to stroke them right there, it will turn L into a flustered mess, sending them over the edge.

There will be certain consequences afterward, though, bringing out L's assured and playful side that... Actually, never mind.

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

L has a lot of experience from their time at the police academy.

The rest of this topic will be incorporated into one of the options in the main story during L's route, and I find this future conversation so deliciously... tense [especially if the MC has the established relationship with the secondary rivals].

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

Specifically with the MC, the "Lotus" position in all its variations would be L's favorite, along with other positions that involve their and the MC's bodies being tightly pressed together.

L just needs to feel their body pressing onto the MC / feeling the MC's weight against them—needs to have as close contact as possible.

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

L is very focused on the MC and making love with them.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

Completely up to the reader's imagination and headcanon.

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

L's relationship with the MC is different from how L behaves with others because no one else can give L what they want to experience with the MC.

With the MC, L wants many things, but L doesn't just want to fuck the MC—it's never been about that, and it never will be.

What L wants is to make love with the MC, and it's hard to describe intimacy with them as anything but that—especially with the way every look, touch, and caress L gives the MC is soaked with deep yearning.

A yearning to be connected on every level.

A yearning to be truly compatible and complete together.

A yearning for what L feels to be not just them but mutual.

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

Before the relationship with the MC:

L hates how often they do this—thinking about the MC, their eyes, their voice, the way their fingers move, the feel of their skin when L touches them in a friendly way, imagining it's the MC's hand touching them as L's own hand speeds up.

*Their presence, their scent, **them***...**

L feels a tight knot form in their stomach, grunting and whimpering the MC's name in a broken whisper until everything snaps.

Their mouth opens in a silent moan—unable to form a single word—while everything turns white under the overwhelming sensation of climax, with the remnants of the MC's image coloring the blissful moment of release.

When their vision sharpens, L glance at their hand—at the mess they've made.

Pathetic.

Each time, the act eases the physical need but doesn't relieve it, intertwining with the emotional need that leaves a bittersweet aftertaste.

Even so, cleaning themselves up, L knows this is something they will repeat.

Because feeling this is better than feeling nothing.

After all lines are crossed:

At first, L would try to contain their desire, and the habit of relieving it during masturbation would remain, since L wouldn't want the MC to think that sex is all they need.

How it will unfold depends entirely on the MC:

- The MC will have both assertive and reserved ways to express that they want L too.
- If sex isn't something the MC wants to have frequently, L will eventually come to terms with the realization that they and the MC are now everything L could only dream of, and there will be no need to seek fulfillment because L will already have what they wanted—for the MC to be theirs.

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

It's hardly a kink since it would only work with the MC, but still...

A light form of roleplay. Yes, really.

"Light" because L wouldn't be up for it until the very end or be too into hardplay, even forgetting about it altogether halfway before reaching the climax.

The only thing is, L needs to reach a certain point where they realize this would turn them on [either the MC decides to wear a sexy costume or teases L into wearing one], and the relationship needs to progress enough for L to feel more confident about their desires with the MC.

Why can this only work with the MC?

Because after so many years of sexually fantasizing about the MC, roleplay can become a way to bring those desires to life.

Even if the MC is already theirs, part of L will always regret that they didn't act / it didn't happen sooner. And roleplay is a perfect opportunity to soothe that regret, filling L with certainty and joy that, no matter the roles, times, or circumstances, they can finally get everything right—right here, right now—ending up like this, entangled together with the MC.

As it should be.

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

While a sneaky handjob in an inappropriate location may indeed turn L on, they're not the type to engage in the full act in public or anywhere they can't be sure it's just them and the MC.

At home, however, anything goes—starting from the surface of the front door [because L can sometimes be too needy to even make it to somewhere more comfortable] and ending on the dinner table [because, where else can L have / serve the MC the most delicious meal?].

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

The MC.

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

Pegging, BDSM, or any other activity that can imply and create an intense power dynamic in sex [unlike light roleplay].

L might actually agree to some of these things simply because they know the MC wants it, but it's not something L would enjoy [which isn't really healthy for a relationship, but it can happen because it's hard for L to say no to the MC, especially when it comes to sex].

The biggest "no" in sex for L, however, is anything that involves inflicting pain [except for scratching, holding too tightly to leave marks, biting, and hickeys].

Even if the MC enjoys it, L doesn't want to hurt them—they can't do that, and it would actually be mentally harmful for L [the same applies if the roles were reversed].

The MC is a safe harbor for L, and there should be no pain brought into that, whether during sex or not.

[You can read about scratching, holding too tightly, biting, and hickeys in the "Wild Card" section.]

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
- The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

With other partners, L usually preferred receiving.

With the MC, however, L prefers giving because:

- It was a significant part of their sexual fantasies—to pleasure the MC, and once the line is crossed, L will enjoy the process immensely [to the point where L may reach the edge of their own release without direct stimulation].
- Even watching the MC pleasure them for less than a minute without looking away can send L over the edge too quickly, which would embarrass them.

That being said, this is a highly changeable subject: if the MC desires, they can work with L to help improve their endurance in this regard.

After all, it's the perfect excuse for the MC to satisfy their hunger and a quicker way to awaken L's more assured side, which will grow as the relationship progresses.

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

L is affectionate, needy, and possessive.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

L has very... complicated feelings about quickies. Not physically [because they certainly can feel good, intense, and overwhelming], but emotionally [because of the reason they engaged in it with other partners].

It's actually not hard to put two and two together and determine why, but as mentioned in the "Experience" section, the MC and L will be able to have that conversation in the main story.

Also, L's view on quickies could easily change; it just needs a little more... practice.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

L is a person who has a very hard time accepting change or anything new in any aspect, including sex [though Lex and Lexie are quite different in this regard].

Lex will be more guarded, and if it's not the MC expressing a desire to try something, L is pretty much content with vanilla sex, different positions, and standard toys [and roleplaying, but as stated in the "Kink" section, L will need to reach that point first].

Lexie, on the other hand, is softer and more open to the MC's desires [as long as it doesn't involve anything from the "No" section].

This difference stems from L's upbringing, and while it won't be directly addressed in the main story, understanding L's background will provide enough context to explain why L might think or act a certain way.

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

Sex with the MC feels both deeply fulfilling and emotionally consuming for L, but they're not the type to prefer multiple intense rounds in a row.

Additionally, cuddling and falling asleep in the MC's arms after sex feels just as satisfying as the act itself, so L would rather spend the rest of their energy enjoying the MC's closeness before drifting off to sleep.

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

This depends heavily on the MC's gender and the dynamic between the MC and L [since any of L's sexual activities are accompanied by thoughts of the MC, guiding the need that L is trying to fulfill at least physically].

I won't go over every possible variation, but in general:

Lex:

If the MC is straight, Lex doesn't use toys, but this could change once they get together.

Any other variations depend on the dynamic. However, considering what's been mentioned above, it's easy to figure out.

Lexie:

She owns and uses toys regularly, regardless of the dynamic or the MC's gender, though what and how does depend on these aspects.

When it comes to using toys with partners:

L has never been particularly interested in it [they never cared enough for that].

With the MC, however [as their relationship progress], L would derive intense satisfaction from using toys to bring the MC to release [if the MC is open to it].

L would savor every sigh, every shudder, every sound of their name escaping the MC's lips, taking in the sight before them with a deep, aching pleasure—even without the MC returning the favor or this progressing further.

Couple's sex toys are also okay, but Lexie would enjoy it much more than Lex.

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

As the relationship progresses, L can be mildly teasing and pretty confident [in a calm manner] during the process, but the teasing would be affectionate and loving rather than sassy.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

It depends on the pace: if sex is slow and sensual, L is more talkative and even can be mildly teasing in a completely affectionate way [if the relationship has progressed enough or L is drunk].

If sex is more intense, L can barely manage anything beyond the MC's name, breathy and full of need, slipping out in sweet, pleading moans.

Especially near release.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]

L has a very strong yet suppressed "cute / playful aggression", and it can sometimes be hard for L to express affection [especially during sex], as they often make an effort to tone that quality down [because, as stated in the "No" section, L is afraid to hurt the MC].

Combined with their desire for the MC, everything inside L is practically itching to mark the MC's body in every way possible—scratching, biting, leaving hickeys, pressing just a little harder to leave marks...

More than that, once lines are finally crossed, L won't just want—they'll need sex with the MC to leave evidence [on both their and the MC's bodies].

L will need to trail their fingers over the lines, feel the scratch itch as it rubs under the fabric of their clothes, press on the marks while imagining it's the MC's hands again / use the marks they left on the MC from holding them a little too tight as an excuse to kiss it better and make up for it with their tongue...

In other words, L needs to feel that what they share with the MC is real.

However, even if the MC allows all of this, L must first overcome their hesitation and fear. There are two ways this might start to happen:

- The MC notices L holding back at a certain moment and initiates a conversation, showing or telling L that they want to see all sides of L and don't want L to hold back.
- L is drunk, because when they're intoxicated, they become more firm and intense, less concerned with being careful or considerate, and more focused on giving in to their own desires and needs rather than the MC's. This will be something L feels deeply ashamed and embarrassed of, even if L won't remember doing any of it afterward [since L experiences alcohol blackouts every time they reach a certain level of intoxication].

X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

L has a beautifully shaped, toned / fit body that reflects a certain level of healthiness in its form, yet still retains a softness that is more than pleasant to squeeze [especially their thighs, which are definitely something the MC can hold onto].

For a long time, however, L hated their body and couldn't accept it: L gains weight easily and feels heavy and uncomfortable if they exceed even a couple of kilos above their ideal weight / height range [more Lexie than Lex, since height plays a role in that aspect].

L lost all the extra weight [and even more] during the first half of their first year at the police academy, not because of the workload but due to stress [if you've read L's Side Story, you can already pinpoint the cause].

Since then, L has felt much better [less tired, no longer burdened by the heaviness that once troubled them] and has worked hard to maintain their body.

In the current moment of the story, L still works out regularly to maintain their physique, but they no longer obsess over it as they once did.

There's more to say about this topic [because it's not really about weight], but it will be touched on in the main story [very briefly] and will make sense after learning about L's background, which helps explain why they felt and perceived themselves the way they did.

Still, however L might feel, it's their personality that makes their already attractive form shine even brighter.

But even that wouldn't erase L's fear that someone like the MC wouldn't find their body attractive—an assumption that's easy enough to dispel.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

More than 10 years of suppressing their yearning and torturing themselves with sexual fantasies about the MC left a lasting imprint, and L will always feel a deep need and hunger to have the MC and let the MC have them in every possible way of that word, emotionally and physically.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

Since L feels very safe in the MC's arms, they fall asleep quickly, but not before snuggling into the MC's chest / breast and holding them tightly.

If the MC needs some time alone after sex, L would feel upset but will never express it, falling asleep only when the MC returns to bed.

Over time, L will adjust to the MC's preferences in this regard, and this isn't a bad thing: a close relationship alone isn't enough to make a relationship work "as a couple", and L understands that.

L will be very considerate of the MC's needs and desires, doing their best to find ways to make their sexual experience more compatible [if there are any differences in sexual preferences, except for what is stated in the "No" section], working together with the MC.

Because more than wanting the MC, L wants to fit together with the MC in every way—emotionally and physically. And if this requires time and effort, for L, the MC is worth it.

Worth everything.

[\[Announcement\] Pause on January Billing](#)

[Dec 17, 2024](#)



ANNOUNCEMENT

Hello! Today, December 17, marks exactly one year since I first released a demo to the public.

I'm incredibly grateful for your support, and I think this milestone is a perfect opportunity for me to take a break. As mentioned in the Patreon schedule, I'll be **pausing billing in January**, before jumping back into work with renewed energy in February.

What does this mean? Will I be charged?

It means I won't be running Patreon on a regular schedule **starting January 1st**, and **you won't be charged**.

Your billing date will remain the same, and you will still have access to all current content assigned to your membership.

Example: If your billing date is the 21st of each month, you won't be charged on January 21st, and the next charge will take place on February 21st.

What about Sanguine Sky and content in January?

Although I will be taking a break, I will be working on the current draft for Chapter 3 Pt. 2 starting in January as promised.

Also, I'll post S's NSFW Alphabet [Tier 2, Tier 3], so you won't be left without additional content!

What about future plans?

I remember what I said about more NSFW content [for Tier 3], and I plan to post K's interactive POV from their Side Story in February-March.

I also need to finish the draft for Morgan's Side Story, but the main story and K's POV will be my top priority for the next few months.

Author's Note.

A lot has happened this year, and I'm glad I made it through the year of working nonstop on the story, blog, and additional content.

I feel like everything that happened through the year helped me to grow both as a writer and a person, and I know I probably say this often, but I'm truly grateful for your support.

Please know that it makes a significant difference, and I will continue to work hard, doing my best in the hope that supporting me feels worth it to you.

Thank you for being here and reading to the end! ♥

[Progress Update \[20 December 2024\]](#)

[Dec 20, 2024](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope your week went great and that you're enjoying the winter days while waiting for the upcoming Christmas and the New Year!

What was done last week?

Stats distribution [contains mild spoilers!].

Over the past week, I reviewed the files and redistributed the stats more accurately because Chapter 3 Pt. 2 will have more moments depending on the stats [including approval].

Also, one of the hidden stats wasn't mapped out properly, so I made sure to add it in the right places, as it will be used to activate a special moment in R's scene. This one:

```
*set anger %+5
```

However, there will be an alternative way to trigger it in R's scene, but it will be a choice rather than a stat check [since I try hard not to force readers into a "choose your author's adventure" scenario, avoiding situations where readers are compelled to make a specific order of choices that don't align with their MC's personality just to see this moment].

Upcoming changes [main story].

As I was answering some asks on Tumblr and going through the files while checking the stats [and correcting a few more grammar errors, because, of course, I keep finding them 😞], I decided to make

some changes to certain points in the main story.

Specifically:

Chapter 2: The option to read messages from L, which was previously only available to players who disabled L's romance [by choice or gender preference], will now be accessible to everyone.

```
*choice
  *if (lex_attr = true) #♥ The desire to hear ${lex_name}'s voice
  *if (lex_attr = false) #Read the messages from ${lex_name}. ...
  #You're so tired you just want to sleep. ...
*finish
```

Reason: This change means that the scene won't force readers to directly ignore L in Chapter 2 and can make the reasoning for choosing L's scene in Chapter 3 Pt. 1 feel more natural.

Chapter 3 Pt. 1: The scene where the MC injures their hand will now depend on a hidden stat [unless you had Morgan's, R's, T's, or I's morning scene].

Explanation: The scene with the MC injuring their hand has a certain importance [depending on the reader's choices], but it's also significant because it provides more insight into the CID team members and Morgan for readers interested in pursuing them.

Therefore, if you chose Morgan's, R's, T's, or I's scene, the moment with the injured hand will depend solely on the choice [as it currently does].

For the other ROs, the moment will depend not only on the choice but also on a hidden stat to access it.

Originally, this scene was meant to rely solely on the stat, but I reconsidered because of the ROs' POVs that follow afterward, which are important for certain routes [I wanted to reduce the likelihood of readers missing it].

Only now have I figured out how to handle it better, and logically, it makes more sense. I can't explain why because I don't want to spoil what the abnormal stat is linked to, but this decision aligns better with the story's progression and lore.

I'll implement these changes after finishing the Winter Special Collection. Yet another thing to tackle on my break! 😊

And lastly, Morgan's Winter Special will be released tomorrow!

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! I hope you'll have a great time this weekend and in the upcoming week as well! ♥



[CoGDemos](https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ss-winter-special)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ss-winter-special>

[Short Stories: Morgan's Winter Special](#)

[Dec 21, 2024](#)



Hello! Morgan's Winter Special is now available, and I apologize for the slight delay in posting it. I wasn't feeling well and was only able to review everything and prepare the files for release just now.

I also decided to add the height difference variables for the ROs, which took some extra time to implement.

Wishing you happy holidays! I hope you enjoy them, and I hope you enjoy the story too! ♥



[CoGDemos](https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ss-winter-special)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ss-winter-special>

[\[Announcement\] Happy New Year!](#)

[Dec 31, 2024](#)



ANNOUNCEMENT



Happy New Year! No matter how you spent the last one, I wish the new year brings improvement and happiness in every aspect of your life!

This announcement contains information about:

- Pausing billing for January.
- An update on the full release of the Winter Special Collection of short stories.

Pausing billing for January.

Just a quick reminder that I have paused the billing for January [more information can be found [here](#)].

Winter Special Collection Update.

Due to a heavy workload and feeling unwell, which led to me being sick over the past week, my schedule was delayed, and I wasn't able to prepare all the files for the release today, December 31, as I had originally planned.

As a result, I have no choice but to postpone **the full release** until **January 4**.

However, I didn't want to leave you without content on this special day, so **K's and L's stories are already available for you to read!** [The link is the same as before or attached at the top of this announcement.]

I apologize for the inconvenience and for not informing you earlier, but the past few days of work and recovery have made it a bit harder for me to keep track of everything.

Thank you for reading to the end! I hope you'll enjoy the stories! ♥



[CoGDemos](https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ss-winter-special)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ss-winter-special>

[Short Stories: Winter Special Collection](#)

[January 4](#)

SHORT STORIES

Hello! I'm happy to announce that **Sanguine Sky: Winter Special Collection** of the short stories is fully released now! It contains **18k words** [excl. code].

Thank you for your support! Belated Happy New Year, and I hope you'll enjoy reading! ♥

Author's Note.

I'm really pleased with how each of the stories turned out, but I'm upset that I wasn't able to release them on time according to the initial schedule.

I also want to mention that writing the **Winter Special Collection** made me realize that I really prefer writing something interactive rather than the usual non-interactive format of the short stories.

Additionally, working on both canon and "what if" stories at the same time made me realize just how much I enjoy working on the canon content. So, aside from the NSFW Side Stories, this will probably be the last time I write something that can't be considered canon.

As always, thank you for your support and for reading to the end! I once again apologize for the delay in releasing them, and I hope you'll enjoy reading!

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Sebastian / Selena](#)

[January 11](#)

Important note: S is one of the two ROs that have completely different needs and perceptions when it comes to sex. Therefore, their alphabet contains some information that can be considered a spoiler.

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

With other partners, S's behavior after sex depends on several factors: the reason S chose to have sex, whether they got what they wanted, and their mood [because S tends to fuck out their emotions hidden behind the perfect smile they wear].

So, depending on their needs, S can be just as gentle and caring as they are dismissive and distant, but unlike the former, the latter is what they usually feel, regardless of what they show.

The MC will only witness a small part of what S is like with others, as S wouldn't be able to categorize the MC in the same way they categorize others for long.

Therefore, aftercare will likely depend on how deep the relationship between them and the MC has progressed, but the caring S at the beginning of the relationship won't be the same as the caring S once they realize they truly care.

And when they do, S will be just as loving as they are intense and smug.

You can read the rest in the "Zzz" section.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

Whether it's holding someone's neck in the final moment of release or being held that way after fighting for dominance [depending on the dynamic], S would absolutely love it.

Needless to say, once S realizes that they genuinely care about how and where the MC likes to be touched, these spot[s] will quickly become S's favorite [they simply won't be able to resist the idea of having such power over the MC].

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

Usually, S doesn't even feel the urge to come inside their partner / warns them not to do it, as S views sex similarly to how they treat gum—chewing it until the flavor fades and then spitting it out, because why would they swallow it?

When it comes to the MC, the situation may change and most likely will depend on the MC's preferences, which, of course, S needs to first realize they care about in the first place.

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

So, if the MC is a virgin, then S—

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

If anyone were to ask S about their level of experience, they'd chuckle heartily—after all, there's barely anything left on their list that they haven't already explored.

The one thing still missing, however, is slow, sensual, and romantic sex with someone they genuinely care about.

In fact, there is one person S truly cares for—themselves. And while their inflated ego occasionally leads others to say "go fuck yourself", taking those words literally won't erase this from the impressive list of experiences, where even the most exotic things are present, but making love with someone isn't one of them.

In all seriousness, S neither believes that someone like them could ever develop something real and romantic, nor do they desire to experience it in the first place.

The reason is simple: having observed the power that emotions hold over people, S considers themselves too clever to fall victim to such feelings.

For S, every emotional connection and love is unnecessary, foolish distractions—unless, of course, they can extract some benefit from them.

But sometimes, there's a first time for everything. And while a part of S will undoubtedly be confused and even terrified when the MC starts happening to them, S will still see it as something that benefits them.

After all, if making the MC happy makes them happy, that can be seen as a benefit in its own right.

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

For intense sex [that usually always involves penetration], S prefers to take their partner [for reserved dynamic] / be taken after fighting for dominance [for assertive dynamic] from behind, with their / partner's weight pressing their partner / them down to the surface, one hand at the throat, the other securing a wrist.

This pose is not only hard to maintain but also far from comfortable, though it's more about the feeling this position gives S than anything else. Not to mention, S has more than enough strength and stamina for it, and if their partner can't keep up, it means they win and will gladly take over.

However, S only goes for this if they are truly interested or feel the need to fuck out all the negative emotions and frustration they've been holding behind their perfect facade.

With the MC, once they learn that there's no need to have sex like a fucking animal in their last moments or to wear the skin that [in S's opinion] suits the MC's expectations best, poses where S can see the MC's face will become a special treasure for them.

Regardless, the essential component will always be those poses where S can satisfy their need to press the MC with the weight of their body—or feel the MC pressing them down to the surface.

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

Those who choose S's route will experience a gradual shift in their emotions, ranging from absolute smugness to a depthless ocean full of devotion staring directly into the MC's eyes just before climaxing.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

Considering S's personality, anything from a simple shave to an untamed, exotic look is possible and up to their mood, so readers are free to headcanon this however it suits their preferences and perception of S.

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

The romantic aspect of sex is something S will need to learn through experience with the MC, and it won't be easy for both S and the MC.

Because, before that can happen, S must first come to realize that they care about the MC's preferences—that they genuinely want to make the MC feel good.

But it doesn't stop there, as S will have to ask themselves why they care about this in the first place.

Why do they need it? Why do they want it? Not sex, but the act of truly caring for the MC.

Once S becomes truly honest with both themselves and the MC, it will open the door to discovering what they can build together—something so profound and significant that even the slightest hint of it, weaving through every connection with the MC, stirs emotions S never imagined they could feel, leaving them yearning to be close to the MC and experience it fully.

That's, of course, if the MC will still be willing to move forward with the person S truly is.

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

For S, masturbation is nothing but a waste of time.

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

While S has certain things that turn them on [explained in the "Motivation" section], a kink is something that never really had a chance to develop because S usually engages in sex with a specific goal in mind—something that benefits them in one way or another.

"Just to enjoy themselves and have fun" is not a sufficient reason for S to feel interested in the standalone pleasure of sex—at least, not anymore, after having explored and experienced so much.

But after having their first truly romantic sex with the MC, who knows...

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

The topic of location is something S can adapt to and approach quite flexibly, depending on their needs from intimacy. However, public places are less preferable due to the certain limitations they present.

But the more the relationship with the MC deepens, the more S would want to keep what they share with the MC secure and exclusively for themselves... unless S is jealous, in which case they might specifically want someone to overhear them.

Because a piece of shit like S will absolutely go for it, deriving such delight from the idea of shattering someone's interest in the MC in such a cruel way.

Of course, I brought this up for absolutely no reason. None at all.

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

At first, it will be dominance, whether it's having their fun with the reserved MC and telling them exactly what a good boy/girl/pet the MC is or fighting for dominance and losing to the assertive MC—doesn't matter, as long as there is an intense dynamic for a... reason [though it can already be pinpointed by analyzing what was written in the "Stamina" section].

There are other things that will develop over time [but only with the MC] and need to settle to fully ripple through every fiber of S's being: if, during the act, the MC whispers how much they love S, or says the same through their gentle touch, gliding it over S's body, such tenderness can do more than anything S has ever experienced.

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

Aside from the two unspoken "no"s [mentioned below] that apply to all the ROs, it's hard to think of anything S wouldn't agree to.

However, unlike with other partners S has been with, S's reason for such willingness with the MC will be driven by a completely unexpected motivation S never anticipated having.

Why? Because S has never truly experienced a genuine interest in what their partner likes or desires—or at least, that was the case until the MC.

You can read the rest in the "Risk" section.

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
- The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

S prefers receiving, as they naturally incline toward a dominant role [not because of sexual or romantic preferences]. However, it really depends on the partner S chooses to have sex with, as S is very good

at being exactly what others want to see in them.

It goes without saying that S is exceptionally skilled with their tongue—not just in talking, and S knows exactly how good they are [which, unsurprisingly, only feeds their already big ego].

Therefore, as long as S knows that the MC takes great pleasure in receiving and taking charge of the experience / that their exceptional skill can turn the MC into a blissful state, S will eagerly step up to be the one to give.

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

S is vicious, fierce, and extremely smug... at first.

As the relationship deepens and S discovers what it truly means to make love with someone, they retain all these qualities but begin to infuse every touch, push or squeeze, every sound with something... more.

Something more profound. Deeper. Passionately loving.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

Quickies will always be a snack that can never compare to a full meal, and S certainly prefers the latter.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

With the MC, S will be more than eager to discover the most satisfying ways to pleasure them, not only because it enhances their own pleasure in return, but also because seeing the MC satisfied—and knowing that they are the one responsible for bringing that pleasure—will hold immense value for S.

Also, if the MC is into pegging or being pegged, S is one of the 3 ROs who would be more than happy to fulfilling that desire.

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

Even the most physically intense sex for S is anything but draining. In fact, it would be a miracle if someone could even walk properly after the first round with them, since S is usually anything but a gentle partner—both physically and... in other terms.

What exhausts S, however, is the psychological aspect involved in sexual encounters: S usually engages in sex for a specific reason that benefits them, and it almost always means S has to play a certain charming, perfect role they wear like it's their second skin—anything to get what they need.

And it bores and exhausts S immensely.

This is exactly why the increasing desire to engage with the MC and seek the unreasonable indulgence S finds in everything related to the MC—one that occupies their thoughts more strongly the more they see, interact with, or even think about the MC—evokes a mix of delight, confusion, and irritation.

But S is sure that once they receive what they want, it will pass, and nothing will be left but the situation they are currently trapped in.

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

S uses toys all the time. There are so many surrounding them that, at times, the abundance feels really tiresome. But, of course, S understands more than anyone that having a choice is far better than having none at all.

Though, at this particular moment in the story, S is focused on the very specific one they intend to have fun with.

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

Unfair is a pretty accurate description of what S does and how—and not just in terms of sex.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

S is likely to fill the room with provocative dirty words more than with moans, but the MC is welcome to try.

However, it would be a crime not to mention that the rich and breathy sounds full of raw pleasure and satisfaction, escaping from the depths of their throat with a hoarse edge as S approaches climax, are an absolute pleasure to hear and impossible to remain unaffected by.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]

Of all the ROs, S will be the one whose romantic feelings for the MC are revealed in the most surprising way, uncovering new sides of them that contrast so sharply with the person they've always been.

If anything, the idea of being a fiercely loyal and protective partner—someone who would stand by their loved one through anything, even follow them into hell if necessary—would have made S laugh, as S has always seen it as sheer foolishness, regarding it with mocking arrogance and contempt.

Life is such a boomerang.

X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

If your S is Sebastian and he is dominant, the extra time spent preparing will be necessary if the MC intends to fully receive him.

If your S is Selena, she exudes a seductive "mommy" aura that, combined with the delicious fullness of her breasts and hips, can make fingers twitch with the need to touch her.

S is fully aware of the power their body holds, and they would love to tease the MC using everything they have—staring into the MC's eyes while slowly tracing the most tantalizing parts of their body with their hand, before guiding the MC's palm to follow the same path.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

The emotional yearning that S develops for the MC will elevate their initial needs to a deeper level, but how this will be explored is something S will want to rely on the MC's preferences.

While it's really sweet for someone like S to try to tame their craving if the MC isn't inclined toward frequent sexual activity, it's important to note that it's impossible to stay in the relationship with S and make it "work" without having sex at all [the same applies to T, but it plays a more significant role in the relationship with S].

It won't be forced in the game, as all sex scenes will be optional, but even if the reader chose to skip it, I consider sexual relationships with those two ROs as something that eventually will happen behind the scenes.

I briefly emphasized T and S in this regard in the Romance System Overview, but I still need to find a way to point this out clearly and handle this aspect more carefully in S's and T's routes in order to avoid making certain readers uncomfortable while still staying true to how I envision each RO and the possible relationship developments with them.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

As mentioned in the "Stamina" section, sex is a fulfilling refreshment for S, so they rarely feel the need to sleep afterward [unless they are really emotionally drained and tired].

If sex wasn't overly intense and the MC doesn't intend to sleep just yet, S might suggest bathing together, using the unnecessary help with washing as an excuse to trace the marks of their intense passion with a gentle touch and a pensive, longing gaze.

In a way, this can become a regular part of the aftercare, and S will savor every second of it, using this quiet, peaceful time to reflect on how everything they have with the MC makes them feel... and how S needs to ensure it will never be taken away from them.

[\[Announcement\] Updated Links](#)

[January 16](#)

ANNOUNCEMENT

Hello! Due to DashingDon closing down at the end of January 2025, the demo has been moved to cogdemos.ink:

Link: [Sanguine Sky \[DEMO\]](#)

This also applies to all other short and side stories that are available only on Patreon: the URL is now hosted on cogdemos.ink, but the path [/name] is still the same.

Unfortunately, there's nothing that can be done on my part aside from moving my own content, which means you will lose all your saves.

Aside from that, it's really sad news because so many great but abandoned IFs won't be available anymore. If you have any favorites among them, it might be a good idea to find some time to reread them before the end of January.

Regardless, I want to extend a huge appreciation to the owner of the site for all the years of running it.

Thank you for all your support, and I apologize for bringing this sad news 💔

[\[Author's Note\] Upcoming Patreon Activity Resumption + Thoughts on Chapter 3 Pt. 2](#)

[January 25](#)



Hello, I hope you're doing well!

This post is just a quick reminder that **billing** and my usual activity **on Patreon will resume on February 1st**, along with the additional release of:

- The February schedule [quick spoiler: if you've been waiting for Morgan's and K's content, February is your month].
- A monthly Tumblr Dev Log, summarizing everything I've worked on this past month [I hope you'll be pleased to see that I haven't been sitting idle all month].

Regarding **Chapter 3 Pt. 2**, below are some updates on where things currently stand, as well as my thoughts on the estimated release timeline, so you might find it interesting to read to the end.

Chapter 3 Pt. 2: Thoughts on the Estimated Release.

As I mentioned earlier, this month I've been working on my draft, and Chapter 3 Pt. 2 is... massive.

I'll be honest: ideally, I'd like to release **Chapter 3 Pt. 2** by **late spring**, provided I stay on track with my current plan for the ROs' content.

Why will it take so long?

Some of the ROs will have different scenes depending on how you choose to spend your evening. Additionally, the sheer number of variations and previous choices tied to the ROs makes this part of the chapter quite substantial.

I'm still considering whether to release it in parts [one RO's scene at a time], but for now, I'm leaning toward releasing it in full, with all the scenes at once.

Could it take even longer?

Short answer: yes, and here's why...

Kisses. Sex scenes. The inevitable mess.

Right now, I'm looking at the part of the draft where the first kisses and even sex scenes happen for several ROs.

Yes, these moments were intended to happen for some of the ROs in Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Originally, these scenes were written with the consideration that the reader would have already locked in the RO's route, as the choice to do so was supposed to happen at the end of Chapter 2, back when the story was intended as a visual novel.

However, with the shift to the IF format, that's no longer the case.

While these scenes still make perfect sense, I'm concerned about the increased workload that could result from including them without locking the RO's route, as jealousy plays a significant role in the story.

On one hand, I want these scenes to be part of the main storyline: I wrote them as canon, and turning them into side stories would feel like a waste. I realized this after working on the Winter Special Shorts, some of which made me feel that it's a shame they aren't part of the main story.

On the other hand, I recognize how much additional work this would require from me afterward, as it would mean adding more variations for jealousy—something that doesn't even exist in my draft yet.

And the inevitable mess it may cause doesn't sound like something I want in the story—because drama and jealousy aren't the same as messiness.

I enjoy writing the former, but not the latter.

Not to mention, part of me feels that there's still room to build the tension even further by holding off on these moments until after the reader locks in one of the RO's routes, making the moment of closure feel even more fulfilling.

Possible Options.

After giving it a lot of thought, I see three possible ways to proceed:

► **Stick to the current plan and don't include any intimate moments and scenes before locking in one of the RO's routes at Chapter 5.**

This option might frustrate everyone except me, as it aligns with my original plan when I switched the story to the IF format.

Overall, it wouldn't add to my workload, and the intentional delay could heighten anticipation.

► **Make these scenes harder to access and lock out certain routes if the reader chooses to engage in them.**

This option would significantly increase my workload. Even if I make these scenes available under specific conditions [such as requiring consistent interest in a particular RO], there's nothing stopping the reader from switching to another RO afterward.

This would mean writing even more messy and negative content—something very different from the kind of drama and jealousy I enjoy writing. And, as I mentioned, it doesn't sound enjoyable to me.

I could prevent this by coding the scenes in a specific way, forcing the reader to lock in the RO route once they choose to engage in an intimate moment. However, implementing individual and earlier "lock-ins" with some ROs isn't something I want to include.

Overall, this option would be preferable if I can find a way to include these scenes without writing so much messiness, as I know I wouldn't enjoy that.

► **Require readers to lock in their route at the beginning of Chapter 3.**

This approach would allow me to include all the content I originally drafted, but it would also create moments where the reader could make some questionable choices, such as flirting with other ROs after already locking in the route. Messy? Definitely messy.

Additionally, I've planned for the route lock to happen in Chapter 5, and moving it earlier would make the post-lock-in scenes I've already written feel less significant.

Overall, this is the least convenient and desirable option, but it was worth considering.

My Current Plan.

Right now, I've decided that the most practical solution is to start with routes that don't yet include any closure or intimate moments.

Once those are fully coded, I'll aim for Option 2 [including all drafted scenes] for the remaining ROs.

However, if I find it too overwhelming to manage all the consequences, I will switch to Option 1 [excluding these scenes].

In conclusion:

If I decide to include all drafted scenes, the release of Chapter 3 Pt. 2 may take longer than the previously mentioned timeline [unless I decide to release one RO's scene at a time], as sex scenes require significant work and coding.

If not, the estimated release date remains unchanged.

Author's Note.

I felt the need to be honest about my uncertainty and to apologize for not providing a definite answer just yet.

The reason I can't give one now is that I first need to code all the scenes in order to fully understand the complete structure and the variables I'll need to manage before moving the story forward.

Once I reach that point, I'll provide an update with my final decision.

I also want to emphasize one very important point: my top priority is ensuring I don't take on more than I can handle, as my ultimate goal is to see this story completed.

That's why my decision will heavily depend on keeping that goal in mind.

Thank you for your support and reading to the end! ♥

I didn't create a poll to see what you think because I don't want to overcomplicate things for myself right now. However, if you'd like to share your thoughts in the comments, I'd be happy to read them!

I wish I could provide more certainty, but one thing I can promise is that Chapter 3 Pt. 2 will be intense regardless of the final decision.

[Patreon Schedule \[February\]](#)

[February 1](#)



Hello! Thank you for showing interest, staying with me, and supporting what I'm doing!

The overall plan for February:

- ▷ Weekly progress updates: every Friday [All Tiers].
- ▷ Morgan's NSFW Alphabet: 08.02. [Tier 2; Tier 3].
- ▷ K's NSFW Side Story POV [Interactive]: 22.02. [Tier 3].
- ▷ Poll to select next Short Stories: 14.02. [Tier 3].

What will I be working on in February?

▷ **Chapter 3 Pt. 2:** translating the draft and outlining the files for coding.

IMPORTANT NOTE! You will be charged monthly on the same date you join the membership.

Detailed information about the Patreon content [including a list of links] is available here: [[Patreon Content Masterlist](#)].

Thank you for being there! I am very grateful for your support and will continue to work hard on my story and the content I create. ♥

[Progress Update \[07 February 2025\]](#)

[February 7](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope your week has been pleasant and that you're looking forward to the upcoming weekend!

Before getting into the progress update, I'd like to mention that last week I posted a monthly [dev log](#) on my Tumblr blog, so if you're interested in the progress made in January, you might find it worth reading if you haven't already.

Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: The translation of the draft is in process.

There are places that will need to be filled in later, but it will be easier to do so directly during the coding phase [just like it was with Chapter 3 Pt. 1]. This means I will be able to begin the outline much faster, but I'll spend more time on coding.

Nevertheless, K's and L's routes will be outlined first, as the variations of their scenes stay within a single location [plus, [K's Side Story](#) already has some finished material that will be included in the main story].

Additional Changes.

▷ Chapter 3 Pt. 1: The scene where the MC injures their hand now depends on the chosen morning scene and, if certain conditions aren't met, on hidden stats.

I actually coded this change in January but forgot to mention in the dev log.

▷ Chapter 2: Added more flavor text for the MC's appearance. Here are a few examples:

```
"@{T_comment Manners and a good sense of style|What manners}..."
```

```
You see ${teo_s} smile widen even more, and ${teo_she} finally releases your
*if (outerwear = "leather jacket")
    hand, yet ${teo_his} gaze lingers on your leather jacket. Though ${teo_she} says nothing,
    you catch the flicker of approval in ${teo_his} eyes as they meet yours before ${teo_she}
*if (outerwear != "leather jacket")
    hand and
    steps back.
```

I also coded a moment where one RO comments on the physical resemblance between the MC and another RO [if the MC shares similar physical features]:

```
"Are you related?"
```

```
"Wait, I can definitely see the physical resemblance here."
"So, is this a family thin—"
```

This was inspired by a reader's MC picture shared on Tumblr, so if the person who posted it sees this, please know that I'm grateful for the inspiration!

Further Plans.

On Monday, I will post a poll about K's apology in their morning scene [Chapter 3 Pt. 1] to share my thoughts on this moment and gather your feedback on whether I should make any changes to provide readers with more options.

Overall, I will try to add and correct even more elements [such as those related to the MC's appearance and personality] before I finish the translation, because once the outline is started, I will focus on completing Chapter 3 Pt. 2 [unless something urgent arises that demands my attention].

And lastly, Morgan's NSFW Alphabet will be released tomorrow 😊

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! ♥

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Morgan](#)

[February 8](#)

Important note: Morgan is one of the two ROs that have completely different needs and perceptions when it comes to sex. Therefore, their alphabet contains information that can be considered a spoiler.

Another important detail to mention: at this point in the main story, Morgan has certain issues that will prevent them from fully showing themselves as a romantic and sexual partner for quite some time.

Since I want to avoid spoilers for Morgan's route, what is written below is just a glimpse of what comes after Morgan is finally able to be with the MC without those issues standing in the way of their desire to truly be together [if the MC still feels the same].

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

After sex, Morgan will remain silent for a while, holding the MC close / pressing themselves against the MC closer while tracing intricate patterns on their skin to shake off the lingering vulnerability of pleasure.

Only after some time will Morgan share their thoughts, as after everything that has happened, is happening, and will continue to happen, Morgan will feel the need to bare their mind to the MC, just as they've bared their body.

You can read the rest in the "Zzz" section.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

Morgan doesn't have a favorite part of their own body, since the standalone pleasure of physical touch will never be something that can turn them on.

The MC's gaze, touch, and what the MC experiences, on the other hand... that's what changes everything.

That's why Morgan's favorite parts of the MC's body will always be the most sensitive ones—the places that respond the most to their touch.

Because for Morgan, the real pleasure lies in drawing out every pulse of the MC's desire, every trembling reaction, uncovering hidden weaknesses, and knowing, without a doubt, that they are the reason the MC shivers, melts, and loses control / surrenders.

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

Morgan doesn't have any strong feelings on this matter and will adjust to the MC's preference.

However, if the MC will be open to it, Morgan would actually want to experiment with every possible option, attentively taking in the MC's reaction to determine what brings the MC the most pleasure.

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

Just watching the MC pleasure themselves will be enough to make Morgan come.

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

If there were a ranking among the ROs, Morgan would be number one in bringing someone to orgasm the fastest and most pleasurably, but it's not experience that makes Morgan exceptionally good.

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

With the MC, Morgan's favorites will always be those that heighten the MC's sensations to the fullest.

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

If it's only the beginning, Morgan's calm facade will remain, though the presence they exude will shift depending on the dynamic.

- In the assertive dynamic, Morgan's gaze will darken, lidded with desire, while a barely perceptible tug at the corner of their lips will serve as a silent taunt, daring the MC to come closer, to push harder—to take what is theirs.
- In the reserved dynamic, Morgan's gaze will be filled with reverence, bordering on an almost imperious look that betrays their intention to take their time in bringing the MC pleasure before claiming what already belongs to them.

As the pleasure builds, Morgan's composure will begin to crack: eyes squeezed shut, lips just barely parted with uneven breaths, and furrowed brows will betray the struggle to focus on anything but the pleasure the MC will give them, until everything will finally reach its peak.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

An interesting detail: while Morgan doesn't have much body hair, if the MC pays close attention, they'll notice that it's much darker than Morgan's ash blond strands.

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

Interacting with Morgan in a romantic way should have already made the MC realize that Morgan is intentionally manipulative when it comes to eliciting a reaction from them [because Morgan takes great pleasure in the depth of the MC's response to them, both physical and emotional].

Although this behavior occurs naturally rather than with malicious intent, it is still a questionable trait, tempered only by Morgan's awareness of when to stop before the tension turns negative [which still doesn't justify Morgan acting this way].

As the story progresses, Morgan will become more stable in this regard, as open communication will replace hesitation, and Morgan will no longer need to rely solely on manipulation to get what they want.

However, during sex, Morgan won't be able to resist acting this way to heighten the MC's pleasure, whether it means pushing the MC to lose control or getting the MC to completely give in to them.

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

Morgan doesn't feel the need to masturbate, and even if they try, they won't be able to finish unless the MC is watching [or even better, helping].

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

Following what's written in the "Dirty Secret" section, Morgan will take immense delight in watching the MC pleasure themselves, savoring their exposed state so deeply that their own limbs will shake with desire.

But even if the MC begs, Morgan will remain still, watching the MC with composed regality until the MC either comes under Morgan's darkened, lust-filled gaze or commands Morgan to come closer.

Another of Morgan's kinky pleasures will be a range of sensation play [if the MC is patient and willing to give Morgan the reins, at least at the beginning of the act], as their bossy side will enjoy manipulating and heightening the MC's sensations, taking pleasure in the MC's responses, until the MC either won't be able to take it anymore and will take control, or Morgan will finally decide to grant mercy and reward the MC with a satisfying end.

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

During sex, Morgan will be entirely focused on the MC, so everything should happen somewhere private, where no one can disturb the process.

There are no words to describe how pissed off Morgan would be if someone interrupted their time with the MC, and we all know that still waters can run deep...

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

As long as the timing and setting are right, the MC's desire alone will be enough to get Morgan in the right mood [with consideration of what is stated in the "No" section].

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

It's impossible for Morgan to have angry sex with the MC or use sex as a way to "fuck out" negative emotions, as they simply wouldn't be able to focus on the process.

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
 - The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.
-

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

Morgan is very good with their hands and will prefer to use them instead of their mouth. It will give them more control, a better view of the MC's reactions, and more options to use their mouth elsewhere before finally bringing the MC to release with it.

However, if oral is something that truly turns the MC on [whether giving, receiving, or both], Morgan will be more than happy to oblige, ensuring the experience is just as pleasurable as anything else they are willing to offer.

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

Morgan is deliberate, intentionally provocative, and reverent.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

Morgan isn't the type to be overwhelmed by sudden, urgent sexual desire, but if the MC is, Morgan won't be able to resist the temptation of unraveling them.

With only their hands, Morgan's gaze will remain locked onto the MC's, absorbing every reaction with a regal expression that will crack with the faintest twitch at the corner of their lips, betraying their satisfaction as the MC comes undone beneath their touch.

Even then, Morgan won't pull away immediately, waiting for the MC's breath to steady before leaning in to press a sweet, teasingly light kiss that will end too soon when Morgan pulls away just enough to maintain eye contact.

Even through the veil of pleasure still lingering and Morgan's expressionless facade, the MC will be able to sense what Morgan doesn't need to say aloud: it was just a taste, and Morgan intends to continue as soon as the right place and time arise for a full session.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

Morgan is very adaptable; they would easily adjust to the MC's preferences and won't be shy to suggest trying new things if they sense the MC's interest [and they will, so the reserved MC doesn't need to worry about voicing their wants in order to try something they may enjoy].

But when it comes to extremely intense dynamics [for example, certain BDSM sessions], Morgan would be better suited for the dominant role.

Morgan is more than willing to take the submissive role if the MC simply enjoys being dominant. However, if the MC's pleasure in dominance comes from eliciting intense, vulnerable, or highly reactive responses from their partner, Morgan won't be able to react with the level of intensity such situations often demand, making the experience less enjoyable for the MC.

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

Morgan is... much more enduring than their look suggests.

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

Morgan doesn't own any toys, but they would be ridiculously natural at using them if they discover the MC enjoys them [though only on the MC, never for themselves, for a... reason].

If the MC is into pegging or being pegged, Morgan is one of the 3 ROs who would enjoy fulfilling that desire.

However, it would work best with F!Morgan in charge, as her bossy side would naturally contribute to the dominant role.

With M!Morgan, if the MC enjoys pegging because they want to see their partner completely overwhelmed or extremely sensitive, he might not be the best fit for that specific experience due to his inability to react overly intensely and another... reason [it's not about penetration, as Morgan's experience will be different with the MC who is physically capable of penetrating them due to biological factors].

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

Morgan's relentless pursuit of heightening the MC's pleasure can only be described as a form of sweet torture.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

Morgan is the quietest among the ROs, but that doesn't mean they're silent.

A dominant MC won't have to work hard to draw out Morgan's quiet moans and soft gasps, especially near release.

If Morgan is the one in charge, they would love to whisper into the MC's ear [especially if sensitivity play is involved], offering praise or teasingly asking how it will feel—not because Morgan would need the answer, but because they would want to enhance the MC's reactions using both their words and voice.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]

If the MC is a virgin, Morgan is one of the two ROs who would be the perfect partner for their first time because Morgan will be able to help the MC understand their body and discover what brings the most pleasure—physically and emotionally—while also balancing patience with passion and knowing exactly when to stop [if that's what the MC would want, of course].

You can read the rest in the "Yearning" section.

X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

Morgan's figure lacks prominent features [unlike how they carry themselves], but nothing beneath their clothes makes them any more or less capable, because Morgan knows how to use what they have exceptionally well.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

Morgan perceives their wants far more clearly than their emotions, and their desire for the MC—both physical and emotional—is a steady certainty rather than an insatiable hunger.

This is why Morgan is the only RO who would be relatively comfortable if the MC preferred a relationship without any sexual activity.

This wouldn't be the same as an asexual relationship, because it would still be clear that Morgan experiences sexual attraction toward the MC.

However, Morgan would be able to be content without acting on it, as the physical pleasure of sex alone holds no meaning for them without the essential ingredient—the MC's equal physical desire.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

Morgan's physical vulnerability will eventually lead to an internal one, making it difficult for them to sleep.

For Morgan, it will be a long journey to truly let go of this state—not only because it's unnatural for them to feel something so intense, but also because, after everything, the echoes of guilt, gratitude, and regret will never completely fade.

But no matter how hard it will be, Morgan will strive to focus on what matters most—the MC.

[\[Main Story Poll\]](#) [Chapter 3 Pt. 1: K's Apology](#)

[February 10](#)



Hello! As promised, I'd like to discuss K's apology in their morning scene [Chapter 3 Pt. 1] and whether I should make certain changes to improve it.

Though this post is lengthy, I'd appreciate it if you could read it to the end and help me decide.

K's Apology Scene [Chapter 3 Pt. 1].

For someone like K, coming into the MC's office to apologize during work hours is a big deal.

However, what matters more is the MC's reaction to it, and January's work on the draft and the improvement of certain scenes made me realize that I wasn't entirely happy with how I handled this moment.

In an effort to improve it, I made a change to one of K's flirt options in their apology scene by removing the "I forgive you" part:

☐ ♥ "I don't want you to be sorry for touching me," you say, watching her intently.

The reason for this change is that flirt options could overshadow the reader's desire to choose other options, so including "I forgive you" in those forced the reader to immediately release all tension, even if they might not have felt ready to do so.

This change improved the moment, but I still felt dissatisfied with the outcome.

After reflecting on why something felt off, I realized the core issue lay with the choice structure I provided for how to react to K's apology.

To clarify what I mean by choice structure, I created a table to show the current choice system and compare it with an alternative that could be more suitable for improving K's scene.

A Comparison of Approaches.

Current Choice Structure [Option 1]	Alternative Choice Structure [Option 2]
<div>*label K_apology</div> <div><div>1. Choice 1</div><div>2. ♥ [Assertive] Choice 2</div><div>3. ♥ [Reserved] Choice 3</div><div>4. Choice 4</div><div>5. Choice 5</div><div>6. Choice 6</div></div> <div>K's scene ending <u>text...</u></div>	<div>*label K_apology_1</div> <div><div>1. Choice 1</div><div>2. Choice 2</div><div>3. Choice 3</div><div>4. Choice 4</div><div>5. Choice 5</div><div>6. [x] Choice 6</div></div> <div>*goto K_apology_2</div> <div><div>*label K_apology_2</div><div><div>1. ♥ [Assertive] Choice</div><div>2. ♥ [Reserved] Choice</div><div>3. Choice 3</div><div>4. Choice 4</div></div></div> <div>K's scene ending <u>text...</u></div>

Option 1.

This is the standard choice structure I typically offer to the reader, so I don't need to make any changes.

The upside of this structure is that including the flirt option as part of the initial reaction to K's apology feels oddly fitting due to the complex dynamic between K and the MC [K tries to apologize, but the flirt option causes the MC's reaction to shift the tension into something else, which, in a way, undermines the purpose of the apology and leaves the situation unresolved].

The downside is that the flirt options might overshadow the reader's desire to choose any other option in order to create more tension.

Option 2.

This structure was first introduced in Morgan's scene [Chapter 2], where the reader is given a wider range of reactions before being presented with another opportunity to turn the tension into something more personal by choosing the flirt option after the initial reaction to Morgan's apology.

The upside of this structure is that the reader will have more options on how to react without feeling the need to select the flirt option, which can understandably overshadow other choices.

The downside is that it will require more time to implement and add content, but I'm more than willing to make this change if it feels more appealing.

This needs to be decided and done before I start outlining K's scene in Chapter 3 Pt. 2, because the MC's reaction will be important.

That's why I'd be grateful if you could vote for the option that resonates with you most or share your thoughts in the comments if you'd like.

Which option do you find most appealing?

Option 1 [includes the flirt options in the initial reaction].

13%

Option 2 [provides the flirt options after the initial reaction].

87%

Poll ended Feb 14, 2025 · 54 votes total

[Progress Update \[14 February 2025\]](#)

[February 14](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, and Happy Valentine's Day! No matter how or with whom you choose to spend today, don't forget to show yourself some love and treat yourself to something special because self-care is important! 🥰

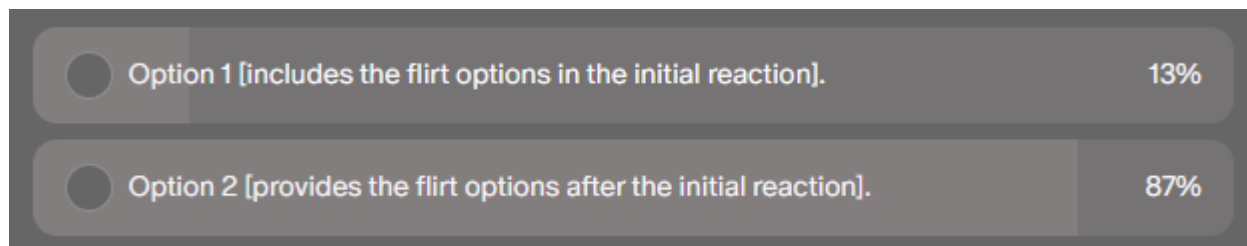
Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: The translation of the draft is in process.

I expect to finish it next week. However, the outline may be slightly delayed, as I will need some time to revise K's apology scene [see more details below].

K's Apology Scene [Chapter 3 Pt. 1]: Poll Results.

On Monday, I posted a poll about potential improvements to the choice structure in K's apology scene. Here are the final results:



Thank you to everyone who voted! I'll begin working on this as soon as I finish the translation for Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Stat Name Change: "Friendly vs. Distant" → "Approachable vs. Distant".

In the [dev log](#), I mentioned that I felt something was lacking regarding the stats, and part of that was because the stat "Friendly vs. Distant" had never been used in the narrative [unlike the other stats].

After giving it some thought, I realized that "Friendly" was poorly worded and didn't convey what I intended for that stat [since my English was much weaker when I first started writing].

That's why I decided to rename "Friendly" to "Approachable", which was enough to resolve the issue and gave me the opportunity to utilize this stat properly in the narrative, mostly using it for an "impression" of how other characters may initially perceive the MC.

```
*page_break
*if (approachable >= 50)
  The janitor, Mr. ${noyer}, doesn't greet you as usual. Instead, ${man_she} sits quietly,
  ${man_his} gaze fixed
*if (approachable < 50)
  The moment you approach the janitor, Mr. ${noyer}, ${man_she} tenses up just slightly but
  otherwise doesn't react, sitting quietly with ${man_his} gaze cast
  downward.
```

I could use "Compassion vs. Cold" for a similar effect, but I find it interesting to separate these two stats since the MC can come across as approachable and pleasant while lacking genuine compassion.

Additionally, the high "Approachable" stat will have the opposite effect on certain characters, as some people tend to feel wary around those who come across as "overly likable".

Further Plans.

Next week, I will focus on completing the translation and coding the final two elements related to the MC's appearance, as I promised long ago to incorporate these small details into the narrative.

And lastly, the poll about the content to be released next month will be posted a little later today.

As always, thank you for your support and for reading to the end! ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Story to Be Released Next \[February\]](#)

[February 14](#)



Hello! The February poll for the short stories that will be released in March is here.

If you'd like, you can also suggest your ideas or scenarios you'd like to read in the comments below.

It can be either the RO's POV or MC's POV, and if your idea isn't already included in the main storyline, I'll add it to the [available list of stories](#).

A small note: Since I's alphabet is the last one remaining, it will be released next month, completing the alphabet series. As a result, this month's poll will be to choose only one most voted option.

Here are two stories for you to choose from:

[R and Morgan] About the Detective.

75%

[T and K] Enjoying the Inspector's Soft Spot.

25%

Poll ended Feb 21, 2025 · 72 votes total

[February 21](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope your week went great! As for my progress, here's a short recap of this week's activities:

Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: The translation is nearly complete.

I plan to finish over the weekend. However, before I move on to the outline, I'll need some time to revise K's apology scene.

I don't think it will take the entire week [at least I hope], so the ideal goal is to finish this and start on the outline by the end of next week.

Additional Changes.

▷ Implemented the mention of the facial hair in the narrative.

```
*if (facial_h = "") or (facial_h = "clean-shaved")
  You clench your jaw, setting
*if (facial_h = "stubble")
  You clench your jaw, thoughtfully dragging a hand over your stubble before setting
*if (facial_h = "goatee")
  You clench your jaw, absently stroking your goatee before setting
*if ((facial_h = "mouche") or (facial_h = "moustache")) or (facial_h = "sideburns")
  Feeling the weariness creep in, you run a hand along your face,
  your fingers briefly brushing against your ${facial_h} before you set
*if (facial_h = "trimmed beard") or (facial_h = "full beard")
  You clench your jaw, absently stroking your beard before setting
the report aside.
```

Previously, it was just a cosmetic option, but now it's integrated into the narrative [though it won't be mentioned often].

▷ Added more mentions of the scars in the narrative.

```
"You don't need to be," you say,  
*if (scar_f = true)  
  your fingers involuntarily reaching up to trace  
  the outline of the scar ${scar_face} before you look away.  
*if (scar_f = false)  
  averting your gaze.  
"This isn't something you can help me with."
```

```
*if (scar_f = true) and (scar_face = "on your jawline")  
  For a moment, the sight stirs the urge to touch the scar on your own jaw,  
  but you push the feeling aside, focusing on the present.
```

Previously, the MC's scar was mentioned only once in the narrative.

Similar to facial hair, scars won't be a frequent mention in the narrative, but I'll make sure to reflect them occasionally.

Further Plans.

As mentioned, next week will be focused on revising K's scene.

And lastly, K's Side Story POV will be released tomorrow.

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! I hope you'll have a good weekend and some time to rest before the start of next week ♥

[CoGDemos](#)

<https://cogdemos.ink/play/whizumi/ks-ss-pov-patheticangrywetmeowx2>

[\[NSFW\] K's Side Story POV](#)

[February 22](#)



Hello! I'm happy to announce that **[NSFW] K's Side Story POV** is now available to read!

Important note: While K's POV includes details and K's thoughts that stay true to how they would be reflected in the main story, it's written primarily as an addition to [K's Side Story](#).

K's POV picks up shortly after K leaves the training area [following the scene with the kiss].

While there are no choices to make during K's POV, the narrative does reflect:

- Most of the options chosen during character creation.
- The subtle shift in the tone of the scene, depending on the selected dynamic [assertive / reserved] and K's gender.
- Small changes based on two choices made earlier in K's Side Story.

Thank you for your support, and I hope you enjoy reading! ♥

[Progress Update \[28 February 2025\]](#)

[February 28](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're doing well and that the end of the week is going great!

As for my progress, here's a short recap of this week's activities:

Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: the translation is finished, and the outline is started.

To conclude the month, I started the outline later than I had planned, as there were other tasks that required my attention [such as improving some scenes and coding elements, as well as fixing grammatical errors].

Now that those are finished, I can fully focus on working on the RO's scene.

Additional Changes.

- ▷ Finished revising K's apology scene [Chapter 3 Pt. 1].

- ☒ After a moment of hesitation, you sigh, knowing it's a start. "It's alright. I'm not mad."
- ☐ "I don't know what to say," you reply, your tone calm yet weary. "I just... don't understand you."
- ☐ "I don't think I heard you correctly," you say with a hint of smugness. "Could you repeat?"
- ☐ You cross your arms. "You were too harsh, Kyle. Even today I don't deserve this."
- ☐ You want to believe this won't happen again, but you can't. Still, you offer a tense nod.
- ☐ [x] "People apologize when they intend to change their behavior. I don't believe you do."

Next

Aside from the new options, all the previously included choices were rewritten and expanded.

As a result, some of the flirt options [K's apology scene had 4, depending on the MC's response during K's scene in Chapter 2] no longer worked, and I had to handle this moment differently.

I knew this would happen when I set the poll, and I hope the effort was worth it and improved the scene [though you'll only be able to read it once the update is released].

Further Plans.

I already have a plan for how I will approach the work on the scenes and have decided on the order in which I will work, but I'll share this in the next progress update.

Also, with the beginning of the next month approaching, I need to prepare the schedule, dev log, and other posts in advance for release, so I expect my weekend to be busy.

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! I hope your weekend will be less busy than mine



[Progress Update \[07 March 2025\]](#)

[March 7](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you are doing well! As for my progress, here's a short recap of this week's activities:

Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: working on the "opening scene" of Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Unlike how it was with Chapter 3 Pt. 1, where I outlined all ROs scene first before coding, filling and editing them one after another, this month will be focused on three scenes:

- Opening scene [the beginning of Chapter 3 Pt. 2].
- K's scene.
- L's scene.

The reason is simple: I want to complete these scenes first before moving on to the next ROs, as they are the closest to the original draft and, therefore, the ones I feel most confident about in terms of the content I want to include.

My goal is to complete them by the beginning of next month and, hopefully, share the first sneak peeks in April.

Further Plans.

As I mentioned, Chapter 3 Pt. 2 is more focused on the MC and spending time with the ROs than on being plot-oriented.

So, given that the "opening scene" isn't too lengthy, I'll do my best to finish its outline and coding by next week, or at least by the end of next weekend.

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! Wishing you a lovely weekend! ♥

[Progress Update \[14 March 2025\]](#)

[March 14](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope you're doing well! This week, my progress has been slower, as some of my health issues required me to visit two doctors, which took time away from my schedule.

I'm doing okay, so there's nothing to worry about. I'm just not happy with the overall progress made this week and feel the need to rush to catch up.

Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: polishing the "opening scene" of Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

After I started coding the scene, I ended up incorporating more narrative changes than I planned [related to the various stats].

However, they fit in really well, which is another example of how it's easier to add things after the initial coding, as it allows to see opportunities where variables can be used to create differences.

I actually wanted to share a small part of it today, but since I still have some work to finalize, I decided to move it to next week once it's fully done.

Further Plans.

Since I added more stat-dependent elements, I'll need to do some playtests after I finish polishing the scene to ensure I didn't set the requirements too difficult to trigger.

After that, I'll move on to K's scene, hopefully starting next week as planned.

And lastly:

- The poll about the content to be released next month will be posted a little later today.
- I's alphabet will be released tomorrow 😊

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! ♥

[\[Poll\] Short Stories to Be Released Next \[March\]](#)

[March 14](#)



Hello! The March poll for the short stories that will be released in April is here.

Klemens' Last Case: a new collection of canon short stories [featuring K, L, and Morgan].

I'd like to let you know that I've decided to use the time I spend working on side content to create a canon collection of short stories set in the past and revolving around the events following Klemens' death [featuring K, L, and Morgan].

As for the other ROs who were left behind, they will have much more content that I will be able to release after Chapter 3 Pt. 2, so I hope to make up for excluding them now.

Back to the collection:

While I'd love to release all three stories at once [since they will use interactive format], my focus on the main story won't allow me to do so.

Therefore, I've decided to release them one at a time, mixing each release with one of three unreleased POVs from the main story presented in the poll.

Please note that I will choose the most-voted POV and the most-voted story from the collection.

Here are the list of stories for you to choose from [you can vote for more than one]:

K's POV [set between Chapters 2 and 3] [featuring T]

19

L's POV [Chapter 3 Pt. 1]

27

T's POV [set between Chapters 2 and 3] [featuring K]

16

K's Short Story [Klemens' Last Case]

6

L's Short Story [Klemens' Last Case]

4

Morgan's Short Story [Klemens' Last Case]

24

Poll ended Mar 21, 2025 · 96 votes total

[\[NSFW Alphabet\] Isaac / Iris](#)

[March 15](#)

Important note: Since using a single letter of Isaac/Iris's name may cause confusion during reading, the alphabet will label their name as "[I]" in most sentences.

This should help to maintain clarity and a smooth flow, as simply using "Isaac/Iris" could lead the reader to automatically read both names at once, which would likely disrupt the flow of most sentences.

Another important detail to mention: Unlike other ROs, I's alphabet is focused on "dominance / submission" when referring to dynamics rather than the game term "assertive / reserved", as it makes more sense in their case.

The alphabet template is sourced from [here](#). I hope you'll enjoy reading!

A = Aftercare [what they're like after sex]

In general, [I] will be very tender, calm, and sleepy, though additional aftercare may require more time and effort depending on how the sex went.

You can read the rest in the "Kink" and "Zzz" section.

B = Body part [their favorite body part of theirs and also their partner's]

Someone's body and appearance aren't something that can attract [I] on their own, as it's the mind that captivates [I] first.

However, this captivation inevitably leads to physical attraction, so the MC shouldn't doubt that [I] likes what they see... immensely.

A part of them would feel tempted to draw the MC naked, but they won't, as they wouldn't want to share what's supposed to be only for their eyes—even with paper.

Still, it would be a lie to say they don't have a purely physical aspect they enjoy, as there's something addictively pleasurable about the slow, deliberate exploration of forearms, hands, and fingers.

While it's satisfying both to receive and return such a touch, it might first appear otherwise [as it happened in Chapter 3 Pt. 1] if the MC touches their tattooed arm for a... reason.

C = Cum [anything to do with cum, basically]

This will generally depend on the MC's preferences, but if it's sex that resulted from an argument... then definitely inside.

D = Dirty secret [pretty self explanatory, a dirty secret of theirs]

[I] struggles with intense jealousy, and the MC can exploit this [very carefully, and definitely not during sex] should they wish to see I's needy side more often.

This will work like clockwork, even though deep down, [I] will be aware that the MC is doing this on purpose but will be unable [or perhaps... unwilling] to suppress this reaction.

E = Experience [how experienced are they? do they know what they're doing?]

[I] is not only experienced but also the only RO who specifically educated themselves on various topics related to sex before practicing, because that's just how they are—always trying to be prepared and have a clear understanding before doing anything.

Though it's been a while since [I] has had anything that could be considered more than just a physical release [because sex does help them with that], as they've lost interest in many things in their life, including the pleasure of sex.

F = Favorite position [this goes without saying]

It generally depends on the dynamic:

- If [I] is dominant, they would love if foreplay begins with the MC on top, only to switch positions and claim what's rightfully theirs.
- If [I] is submissive, they would love starting on top, doing everything in their power to entice the MC into taking control and fully claiming them.

The least preferable positions are doggy-style or any that involve penetration from behind [except for any variation of a spooning position].

G = Goofy [are they more serious in the moment? are they humorous? etc.]

An unreadable expression at the beginning.

Too focused on the MC during the foreplay.

Completely loses control, becoming almost feral / desperate once both are ready for more.

Turns tender under the MC's presence that fills the emptiness left by something that was broken free.

Shifts into intensity once again, trying to match the love they feel.

Shudders completely as the sweet release arrives.

H = Hair [how well groomed are they? does the carpet match the drapes? etc.]

Overall, everything is well-maintained, both visibly and underneath the clothes, so whether it is completely shaved or neatly groomed is a matter left to the reader's headcanon.

Bonus specifically for Isaac:

Yes, there will be moments when the MC can see him with stubble. And touch it. And feel it trail lower to —

I = Intimacy [how are they during the moment? the romantic aspect]

[I] is a natural switch, but this adaptability comes from life experiences that have reinforced an inherent trait rather than a conscious preference.

However, the more they spend time with the MC and learn their preferences, the more they will start to lean toward a certain dynamic [in romantic and sexual interactions], either dominant or submissive.

This shift won't come from a desire to please the MC and "be perfect for them" [though that's an undeniable bonus], but rather from the comfort of staying in a particular role instead of exhaustion from constantly balancing everything.

You can read the rest in the "No" section.

J = Jack off [masturbation headcanon]

It would be better to experience what [I] does now if they masturbate more often, as [I] is a person for whom sex provides a release of both physical and mental strain.

K = Kink [one or more of their kinks]

It's hard to call it a kink, but... angry sex.

If it comes to an argument, the MC can be sure that [I] cares deeply, because they usually don't see the point in wasting their breath on people they don't care about.

And once tensions run high and emotions reach their breaking point, if [I] steps in close but suddenly falls silent, it won't be a pause for thought but a clear sign that they [choose depending on the dynamic]:

- thinking about fucking the MC.
- want the MC to fuck them.

Senseless.

This won't settle the argument [which will be discussed more calmly later], but that kind of sex will inevitable leave traces, both on the interior and on the MC's and their bodies—and they will hate it.

Why is loving someone capable of causing so much harm?

They will insist on taking care of them and will feel guilty, even if the MC finds pleasure in them.

The MC can absolutely take advantage of this, enjoying the careful way [I] will trace them, telling themselves they should be more careful—only to fail because of what being careful with the MC means for them.

As for the marks the MC can leave on I's body, [I] definitely won't tend to them but will feel conflicted for... a reason.

L = Location [favorite places to do the do]

For [I], sex is something that should happen behind closed doors, away from unnecessary eyes and ears, allowing them to have their time with the MC and focus on the process.

Although initially, even the right time and place won't be enough to make [I] do so entirely: too much suppressed tension ready to burst, too little information, too many opportunities for mistakes, too much exhaustion to be careful, too strong desire to resist the MC and the want for them...

Learning how to handle all of this will take effort, but given that [I] is generally an eager learner, it won't take long to figure out how to harness their complicated longing into pure pleasure [especially when the MC helps amplify this eagerness].

M = Motivation [what turns them on, gets them going]

The MC taking the polar opposite role dynamic with [I]. Everything else will follow from that.

N = No [something they wouldn't do, turn offs]

While [I] has a strong preference for either dominance or submission, they have boundaries they will not cross, as their preference for these dynamics is more about the psychological and behavioral control than the emotional or physical vulnerability that often accompanies them.

This is why pegging isn't something [I] can enjoy [as it often involves these aspects], and anything related to humiliation or degradation is a complete turn-off for them.

Dirty talk can be an expectation, as [I] absolutely can [and will] engage in it with the MC, with the condition that it remains without elements stated above.

The reason is simple: with the MC, they want to be a good boy/girl [even if it's far from true], and they will seek the MC's approval and love, whether by holding the MC's neck and murmuring soft "**again**" as an order to moan their name, or pleasuring the MC on their knees until they come.

In addition to what's been mentioned above, it's important to note that all ROs are monogamous and extremely jealous. This means none of them would be okay with:

- Sharing the MC with anyone else.
 - The MC mentioning or speaking about another person during sex.
-

O = Oral [preference in giving or receiving, skill, etc.]

This will depend on the dynamic and the MC's preferences and reactions.

However:

- If [I] is dominant, they can be pretty rough when receiving, but this can only happen after some practice with the MC, where [I] can understand what the MC likes.
- If [I] is submissive, they would be more than okay if the MC gets a little rough with them and as [I] can [and absolutely will] drag out the pleasure purposely to provoke the MC for it.

Also, they wouldn't enjoy 69, as they would want to watch the MC pleasuring them / the MC watching their mouth work.

P = Pace [are they fast and rough? slow and sensual? etc.]

[I] is passionate, focused, and a perfect balance of roughness and tenderness.

Q = Quickie [their opinions on quickies, how often, etc.]

Once [I] settles their mind and body into sex with the MC, nothing else will exist for them in that moment. Therefore, if things start to get heated, it will either:

- Stop if it's not the right time and place, with [I] giving a hard and passionate kiss that will turn tender before they pull away as a promise to continue later.
- Grow into a full session so [I] can take the MC / give themselves to the MC the only way they deserve: properly.

R = Risk [are they game to experiment? do they take risks? etc.]

Being careful and observant from a distance is generally a significant part of I's personality, which is why their behavior initially seems so unassuming and neutral.

And even after they start to lean toward a certain dynamic, it will not go beyond "safe territory" [more or less vanilla] unless [I] notices the MC's desire and discusses it with them, because some habits are too deeply ingrained to simply die.

S = Stamina [how many rounds can they go for? how long do they last?]

I's exhaustion runs deep, affecting both mind and body. Combined with their tendency to lose themselves completely in sex and be fully focused on the MC [to the point where nothing else exists], one intense but extended round is usually all they are able to offer.

T = Toys [do they own toys? do they use them? on a partner or themselves?]

[I] considers toys [or any other sex-related accessories and equipment] useful tools that can help achieve a desirable effect, but they don't view them as essential [unless it's for BDSM or a specific roleplay sessions].

Plus [given what was stated in the "Experience" section], it's been a long time since they last used them, and whether that will change and how will depend on the MC's preferences, as the MC will be the one for whom [I] is willing to put effort into this regard [or sex in general].

U = Unfair [how much they like to tease]

It's difficult to assess someone's sense of unfairness when they softly promise you they'll cook you breakfast and then fuck you / tell you to fuck them hard in the same sentence.

V = Volume [how loud they are, what sounds they make, etc.]

It depends on the dynamic:

- If [I] is dominant, they become more talkative, in a most tender manner... in contrast to their actions.
- If [I] is submissive, they may intentionally stay silent, provoking the MC to push harder until they have no choice but to give in.

Small bonus: If it's sex about releasing emotions or tension, it's anything but words.

W = Wild card [a random headcanon for the character]

While it won't be explored in the main story, if the MC is also a switch, it will create an effect where it would be more difficult for [I] to feel compatible with the MC.

The same will apply if the MC would want [I] to stay in a switch role, as the residue of what it used to mean won't allow them to enjoy it.

X = X-ray [let's see what's going on under those clothes]

Overall, I's body structure indicates that they shouldn't appear as worn down as they do now, and the MC would likely be able to feel the contours of their ribs and spine if the MC traces their fingers along their back.

Still, the most delicious parts of their body have been spared from this condition.

Bonus specifically for Iris: She has the largest breasts among the female ROs, and it would be entirely understandable if the MC developed a habit of using this part of her in the same way one might use an anti-stress toy.

Y = Yearning [how high is their sex drive?]

As mentioned in the "Jack off" section, [I] is someone for whom sex can serve to relieve tension, and since they carry quite a lot of it [given how controlling and restrained they tend to be], it's both a necessity and a torture for them to "take things slow" at the beginning of their relationship with the MC.

This is why they might seem overly forward one moment, only to withdraw the next. A part of them feels guilty because they know this isn't fair to the MC, but another part desperately wants—needs—to give in.

However, the more they interact with the MC, the more stable and steadily assured this yearning will become, so their need for sexual activity will naturally and eventually align with the MC's needs and desires.

Z = Zzz [how quickly they fall asleep afterwards]

The moment the breaths slow and the necessary aftercare is done, [I] will immediately settle into a cuddling position and drifts off to sleep.

Being so relaxed around someone—and because of them—is dangerous, but the MC will awaken **I's** long-forgotten desire for it, and they would rather embrace all the potential risks than let their caution make their everything slip through their fingers.

[Progress Update \[21 March 2025\]](#)

[3 days ago](#)

PROGRESS UPDATE

Hello, I hope your week went well! As for my progress, here's a short recap of this week's activities:

Chapter 3 Pt. 2.

Current progress: working on K's scene.

The opening scene is finished, and I'm happy it actually took me more time than I planned because I learned how to code certain aspects a little differently, which narrowed down the variations I needed to write.

I also lowered the stat checks after some playtests, as I don't want to force readers into a specific playthrough just to see certain variations.

And, as promised in the previous [progress update](#), you can check out **sneak peeks at the end of this post**.

Further Plans.

I will continue working on K's scene, although I'm not sure if I'll be able to finish it next week [as the previous delay due to my health problems has shifted my schedule a bit].

I also think it would be a good idea to share more sneak peeks after each scene is completed as evidence of progress, but perhaps focusing more on the coding parts rather than the completed scene itself.

[SPOILER ALERT] Sneak Peeks.

Since I mentioned that Chapter 3 Pt. 2 will have even more angst than Chapter 3 Pt. 1, I might as well share some parts of it, starting with the finished "opening scene".

First sneak peek: Special dialog available only after a hidden stat check. And no, the tense inconsistency here is not a mistake.

Tucking the pack back into the pocket of your coat, you quickly take a second drag, chasing that fleeting sense of relief.

It doesn't come.

"Do you happen to have an extra?" You hear a familiar voice that makes your heart clench painfully in your chest, and you turned toward it.

met your gaze with a ghost of a tired smirk that still remained genuine.

Second sneak peek: A special treat for the readers who are waiting for a chance to "push back".

"What the f—"

"What did you say?" you ask in a low tone, your knuckles turning white as you forcefully yank him closer.

The other officer tries to wedge himself between you. "Detective, there's no need to—"

"I asked you a question," you continue, ignoring the other officer's hand trying to forcefully push you away, your eyes locked on the one in front of you.

A piece of shit.

He grits his teeth, fumbling—and failing—to break free before saying, "I didn't—"

Something inside you twitches, and before he can give you the wrong answer, one of your hands lets go only to form into a fist and slam against his jaw, sending him stumbling back toward the sinks.

Your blood screams in your veins.

There will be more situations where the MC can be more aggressive, but such choices will only be presented when the situation is appropriate and when the MC is truly in a position to give an actual push back.

Thank you for your support and for reading to the end! I'm grateful for your patience and wish you a wonderful weekend! ♥