

Kouji-Anon's Tabletop Adventures

Parts 1, 2, and 3 Reconstructed

Foreword

I do not own or have created any part of this storyline. I am just simply someone who enjoyed it very much and found it interesting enough to be worth reconstructing from long gone threads. Everything is preserved as close to the original format as possible, with only very minor changes made in order to fix grammatical issues and enhance the clarity and composition of the posts displayed here.

This is an adventure explored in late February and early March of 2024 by a now inactive anon and his friends in a homebrew game mixing elements of 5E and Pokemon Tabletop United, featuring a unique take on Pokemon set in an alternate version of the real world with many original characters. It was dumped onto /tog/ and later collected into three pastebins to be read more easily. Unfortunately, while Part 1 is still available to read in its original paste, Parts 2 and 3 were mysteriously deleted or made private for an unknown reason by Pastebin, and since they were posted as a Guest, they could not be recovered. Until now. I hope you enjoy the show.

Original Links:

<https://pastebin.com/LFhvN4xZ>

<https://pastebin.com/EgBYfqr8>

<https://pastebin.com/JjQUAM8M>

Part 1



Alright, let's start at the setting. The world is an alternate version of our own. Guns and weapons of war are practically nonexistent but still exist stuck in a flintlock design. Wars still occurred but eventually completely stopped after WW2 when America and Japan joint-discovered an infinite energy source.

Cut to the present day where the modern world is ruled by governing bodies, countries, criminal organizations, and corporations rat racing against each other to create superstar Olympian-tier champions and trainers to sway the public and generate political power. Since alliances and lines in the sand have been drawn, America decided to start the world's first worldwide elite trainer initiative where every country, including the smaller nations, fund the creation of Aurelian Pokemon Academy—an exclusive university flotilla island built over a sea lab off

the coast of Guam to mold the best of the best of the best in the world. CEO kids, military spies, E4s, Champions, hicks, and everyone in between are effectively sponsored by their respective countries and organizations to be trained in the most rigorous world champion cultivation program known to the modern world. Sounds like an opportunity of a lifetime, right? And it definitely would be—if you were important enough to get sent.

Enter Kouji. Just your typical eighteen year old Japanese delinquent with a huge chip on his shoulder. Got expelled halfway through high school after engaging in what the school called "wanton violence", and decided that he was better off doing part-time work to help sustain himself and his younger sister who he was effectively guardian of. You see, Kouji's life has been nothing but rough. His mother was once a famous stuntwoman turned actress in America; dead, after a frenzied Hollywood Pokemon flew into a rage and mauled her during a shoot. His father? Never around, too busy gallivanting across the globe as an Interpol agent trying to make the world a better place. Sure Kouji had a chance to accept money from his estranged father, but his pride wouldn't let him, and his sister loved him too much to go be with their dad, so using whatever was in the bank he lived off of what he could and supplemented the rest.



Now, this rough and tumble life story doesn't exactly sound like the sort of person who'd get sent to a top tier military university for the best would-be trainers in the world. And you'd be right to assume that, especially because Kouji HATES Pokemon. A carryover grudge from his mother's death. So how the hell does he end up on the island? You see, because the program is meant to measure every possible parameter, there is another big factor besides raw skill or talent that needs to be looked at. Luck. So, the initiative has a special lottery program for a very small select few to try their chance of a lifetime.

So now this begs the question, why would Kouji, who loathes Pokemon, even bother at the slim chance of getting in? Well, that's where the secret spice comes in—he didn't. Somehow, for some reason, someone put his name into the figurative goblet of fire, and it just so happens that he was among the select few winners who got in.

While Kouji may have been entered into the lottery system for the university, it doesn't mean that he's forced at gunpoint to ACTUALLY go. However, his little sister, Emi, feeling extremely guilty over relying on her big brother and being the underlying cause of him being expelled from school (TLDR: Kouji's family situation is means bullies gonna bully, and because they can't bully him, they went after the next target), she pushes Kouji to live a little and to not look a gift Rapidash in the mouth. Begrudgingly, Kouji decides he'll indulge his sister's request and give it a shot. After all, if he doesn't like it (he won't), he can just bow out after a day or two... right?

As a simple preface, I'll recount the campaign so far with as much accuracy as possible, but through the lens of Kouji as though he were the main character (because I'm playing him). Additionally, I may have forgotten specific details like what other characters said or did, so I'll just embellish a tiny bit or make broad assumptions since not everyone has revealed their backstories in character yet.

Cut to the START of the campaign proper.

After taking a short plane trip to Guam, he's stuck waiting for the rest of the academy's students before everyone embarks on a private ferry to get to the Aurelian Islands—diverse biodomes constructed entirely for the project's initiative. With the main one having the academy proper. After landing officially on school soil, Kouji is surprised to see that the island actually has a real city constructed just outside of the campus grounds. A place for the local pokerangers', teachers', and staffs' families to dwell during the extent of the project's lifespan, which is supposed to last a total of 3 years in total. Before it can even sink in just what he's gotten himself into, an academy staff member directs the students toward some bus shuttles.



Just as all of the students grab their luggage and belongings off the ship and start heading to the shuttles, something strange happens. Everyone hears a shout, and sees a fast moving ball of pink rage hurling themselves toward the throng of students—specifically, Kouji himself. It doesn't take more than a few seconds for the thing to reveal itself as a goddamn Flamigo! Now OOC here, I myself helped developed the homebrew system alongside my DM/GM, and as an inside joke from a previous campaign (a two-hour debate on whether Flamigo is a badly designed Pokemon), decided to throw the little fucker at me to force the players to come together rather than lone wolf it up.

With that said; meet the boys (the PCs).

Liam is the son of a major CEO of some old money family. Beside his upbringing, he's actually pretty swell and has a personality that makes others want to be around him, got in by money connections

Johnny Motherfucker Silver, a ye earnest sailor turned LARPing pirate, has an English accent and never leaves home without an orange in hand, calls everyone his mates or his crew, got in through scholarship

Deus something something, son of an organized crime family, is standoffish and thinks these fucking plebians are beneath him, also is money hungry and always trying to hustle, got in through recommendation and money connections

Finnel, resident quiet boy who is actually the grandson to the academy's botany teacher, is apparently not afraid to get into a scuffle even though he'd prefer sitting around and reading about nature and plants and nerdy shit, got in through scholarship and nepotism

Damian, German expatriate who apparently traveled around for a bit before coming to the academy, he's equal parts MUSCLE and SMART but ask him to go on an endurance run and he'll crumble like a house of cards, got in through lottery

Kouji, we already know who he is by this point. Lottery... or was he?

Where was I? Right, the goddamn Flamigo. So, given that Kouji's choice of attire is his signature red jacket, a memento from his mother's career as a stuntwoman, the Flamigo literally sees RED and jumps down in front of him. In an astonishing turn of events, it looks him squarely in the eye and... scoffs? Well, unfortunately for it, Kouji immediately throws his shit on the ground, squaring up. A one-two jab later from our resident ass kicker, and now suddenly there's a Pokemon battle of the wrong kind occurring in front of literally everyone. Damien, seeing a chance to tussle and make a new friend, jumps in and tries to pull the pink ball of death away from Kouji. Finnell on the other hand decides that perhaps they need some help, and tries to wrangle the thing without trying to hurt it. The rest of the boys stand idle watching with great interest as three people proceed to reenact the printer scene from Office Space. After giving it enough wacks Kouji manages to slap its shit in, and it is finally at this point everyone wakes up from their reverie and the local pokerangers jump in and help subdue the Pokemon.

Kouji got away with a couple of scratches, but all in all a job well done. He thanks Damien And Finnell before nonchalantly picking his stuff up, muttering to everyone's surprise, "I fucking hate Pokemon", before stomping away to get let on the bus. Well, this has earned some minor respect from THE BOYS so Kouji is begrudgingly finding himself surrounded on all sides by the PCs. People share a little back and forth about themselves and Kouji tries to drown them out by staring out of the window and watching the biome of the landscape change as we drive into the academy proper. Given this was a very long day of traveling, and the jet lag for a majority of the would-be students, the buses park directly in front of the multi-floored dorms, constructed in fashion similar to high-end condominiums. They're let off and told to make themselves at home.

A full course meal is waiting for us, as well as the freeform ability to choose our own rooms, with the building itself reaching 11 floors of fully furnished dwellings. Of course, the girls get their own dorm as well, but we don't care because we're on our own Bizarre Adventure™. For reference, the rooms the boys picked are

Deus: Room 1

Finnel: Room 17? (can't remember)

Damian: Room 23

Kouji: Room 34

Liam: Room 37 (he wanted to be on the same floor as Kouji)

Johnny: Room motherfucking 69 (this is important later)

After settling in, Kouji throws himself on his bed and immediately starts fuming about how shit his luck is. When suddenly he hears a knock at his door—Liam, our resident dudebro, is standing out there completely drenched from head to toe. Before Kouji can even ask what happened Liam immediately asks for his help.

Liam: "There's a weird hose inside the toilet and it sprayed me and won't stop. Can you help?"

Turns out the bathrooms come equipped with bidets, and now Kouji is on retard wrangler duty as he follows Liam back to his place to play plumber. Meanwhile, Finnell is hanging out with Damian in the downstairs eatery, Johnny Silver is unpacking, and Deus is ominously standing outside, watching from the treeline and muttering some weird chuuni shit like "Hmph, plebs. Why would you trust something so easily handed to you?"

Well, the day comes to a close without much fanfare. Besides Deus who decides to pull a Bear Grylls and sleep outside in a tree canopy, everyone else turns in for the night with the full expectation that their first day of classes finally begins. Now, in the morning, before Kouji can even think about sleeping in, he is immediately jolted awake by a loud banging on his door. It doesn't take three guesses to figure out who it is—Liam, wanting to walk together with him. Everyone eventually comes down to find a massive breakfast buffet, they eat, and we all head to school. For reference, classes start at 8 o'clock.

I did forget something else that happened the first day. We got to pick our "starters". Effectively any Pokemon with a final evolution with a BST less than 530 (with some wiggle room for backstory). We're also grabbing Pokemon from some of the better fan made shit, like CAPX and Untamed. For reference, here is what we picked.

Johnny: Lapras

Liam: Dracozolt

Finnel: Lileep

Deus: Durant

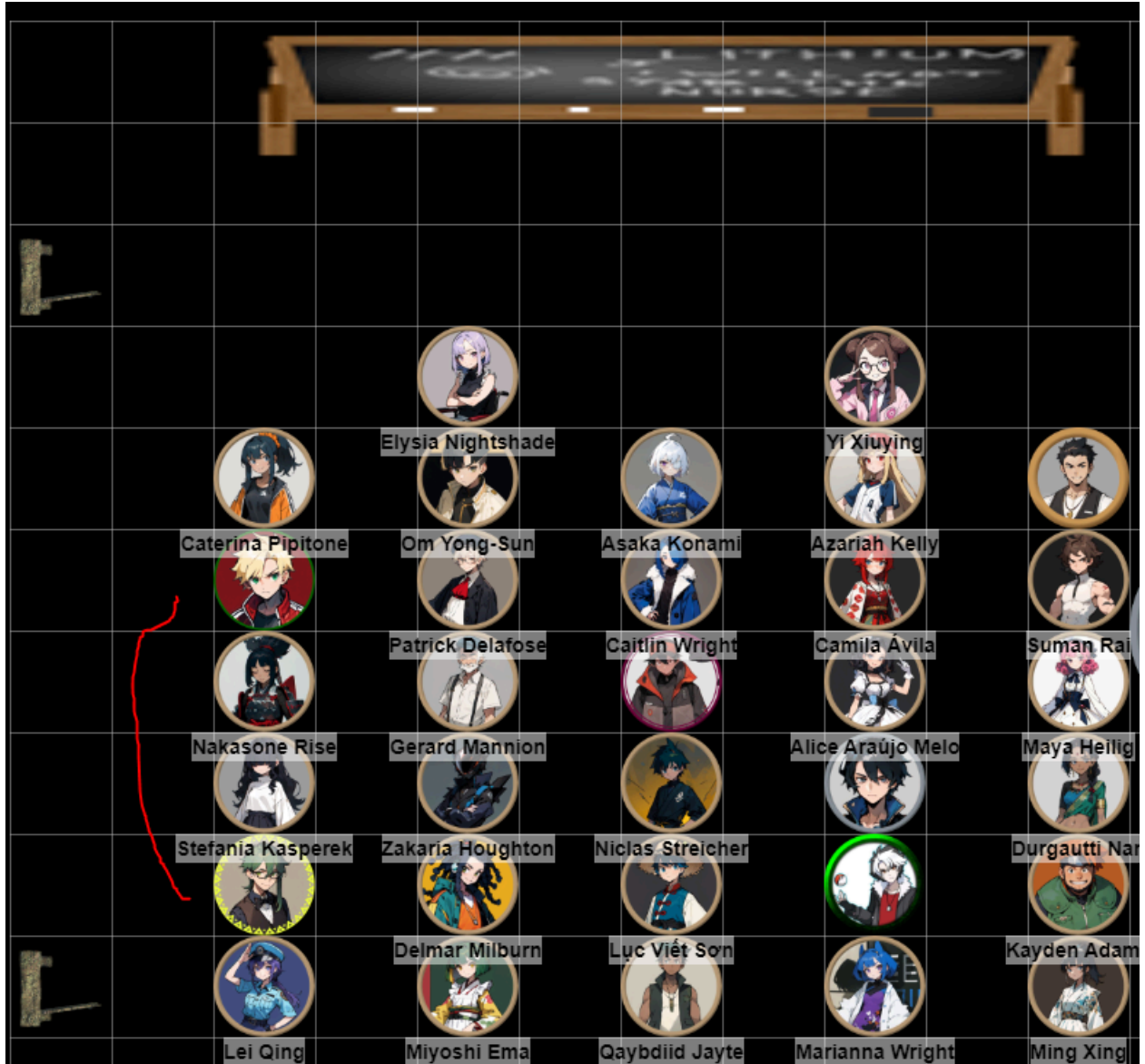
Damian: SHINY Scorbunny (he rolled full odds)

Kouji: Platypow (from CAPX)

The way we ICI got our starters was basically picking from a list from a BOX in our room which transferred it to us. Kouji, true to his delinquent nature, never bothered to officially read or look at the list, and so flicked the screen so it'd move too fast to read and picked the first one that the selection landed on.



The boys make their way to school, with Liam and Kouji getting there early. Interestingly enough, they're greeted by a strange scene at the bottom of the stairwell is a wheelchair-bound girl, seemingly unperturbed by the lack of a ramp. Liam and Kouji look at each other, but the former just shrugs and moseys on ahead... but Kouji? Well, beneath his rough exterior, he's got a heart of gold that he tries to hide from others. So he tells Liam he's gonna loiter and leans against the wall near the wheelchair girl. She looks up at him in interest, but they both don't exchange a single word as the students pass them by. It isn't until Deus, who woke up out in the wild and made his way into the school, that this changes. You see, Deus is the sort who likes being better than everyone else, so when he stumbles upon this scene, ALSO stands there in silence, not wanting to let someone outdo him in anything, even in loitering. Well, finally the girl speaks up and tells the two of us that she's just waiting for the teacher to help assist her up. Deus offers to grab her chair, and Kouji, embarrassed but determined to see his actions through, stays silent.



Well, with just a single minute left until class officially starts, both Kouji and Deus finally meet their teacher. A green-haired Mary Poppins lady who always smiles. She looks between everyone before saying, "Forgive me for running a little late, Elysia—oh, and look at that, you've got two gentlemen waiting for you. I'll be sure to overlook tardiness just for today."

Shortly after, she lets out an Arcanine and lets Elysia climb on. Deus offers to grab her chair and Kouji just swaggers behind them in a sort of mood. Eventually we hit class and find a majority of the seats already taken. Not wanting to miss an opportunity, I take the not!protag seat. Feeling that he's been one upped, Deus scoffs, walks over behind the girl sitting in the front of our row (Caterina) and looks down at her. Without any word, he scoffs again and grabs the ENTIRE desk, scraping it against the floor and leaving the poor girl to think he'd rather straight up move than sit next to her. She's visibly upset and trying to hold back tears, but Deus is on the Sigma Grindset and parks himself behind a police-looking lady (Lei Qing).



Seeing that a girl is effectively being bullied, Kouji gets triggered but decides not to start a brawl, and so grabs his own desk and moves to the front. The girl looks at him both amazed and a little flustered by his actions, but smiles and introduces herself as Caterina. Kouji just replies in a grumble, "I didn't do it for you. I just wanted to be closer to the door," before averting his gaze. She smiles but says nothing else as the teacher coughs and tells us class is in session.

After doing class introductions and a long spiel of the history of the school, she warmly welcomes the students with a mischievous glint in her eye. Then tells us we'll be formed into groups. However, there's a big problem—our (PC) group has one extra person compared to everyone else.

So with one extra person compared to every other group, there's suddenly a discussion with some of the other groups complaining and asking why we've got 6 people instead of the

evenly split 5. The teacher smiles and says something along the lines of, "This is simply how it has been worked out. Trust me when I say this is also unexpected."

Kouji, unsatisfied with that answer, raises his hand and asks, "So does that mean there's an extra person? Does every class have a group like ours?"

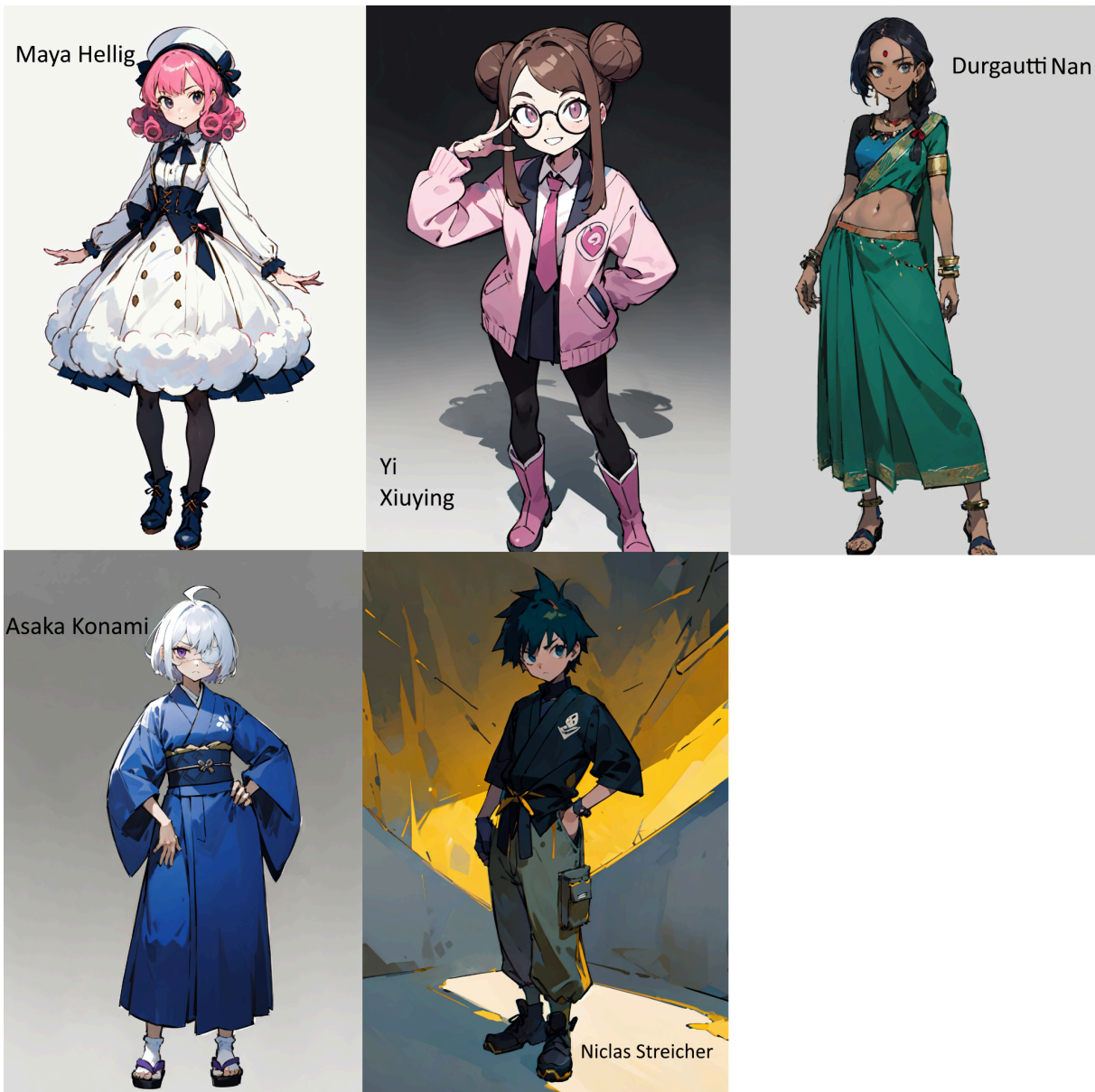
The teacher narrows her eyes at him, almost breaking her sunny façade, seemingly giving him a wider grin and replying, "Kouji-kun, you should know better than anyone else, no?"

This cows him and he settles down, wondering now if him being forcibly entered into the school was some plot of some sort. Why? Who the fuck knows, but now he's got the class' eyes on him wondering what the teacher meant. Regardless, the teacher interrupts the discussion by clapping her hands and telling us it is time to do our first lesson—battling. She leads us out of the class and out to the battling fields which are a few minutes walk away. After telling us that

these matches are scored and will be reflected on our grades, she pairs up each group. When it finally gets to us, we're placed on the opposite side of the arena and forced to look at our opponents, knowing this might make or break our record here at Aurelian Pokemon Academy—and that's where I'll leave the story off for today, since that was all entirely Session 1.

Hope you guys liked reading the misadventures of THE BOYS. Since I'm taking a dramatic flair with my writing it ended up being pretty lengthy so maybe in the future I'll just use Greentext format and condense it for readability if people would prefer it that way. Regardless, thanks for reading my blog. If anyone has any questions or comments feel free to shoot them.

Part 2



Alright folks, back at it again with the story of Kouji's Bizarre Adventure—. Last we left off was the tail end of Session 1; so, let's get right to it—The Boys vs Team Short Stuff.

The enemy team consists of Maya, Konami, Yi, Niclas, and Durgautti.

Maya: Ojou-loli who has trouble understanding the peasant caste

Konami: Comes across as a short gremlin yakuza/martial arts princess in appearance, but actually quite level headed

Yi: Know-it-all UM ACKSHUALLY kind of girl

Niclas: Tryhard German boy who is pretty sensible

Durgautti: Indian spice nice girl

The battle against them is tough, but of course the boys make quick work of them (Konami got blasted before she could even take her turn), not letting a SINGLE one of our Pokemon faint in battle. Of course, this is likely due to the fact we've got an extra person making it a 6 v 5, but it is also due to our tactics that allow us to play hit & run tactics while debuffing them with Growl.

After mopping the floor with them, Kouji gets pissed because he really, really dislikes being reminded of his past (note: though Kouji hates Pokemon currently, when he was younger and his mother was alive, he was the sort of kid who'd go to the Pokemon equivalent of WWE wrestling/local battles to watch in awe and dream big hoping he'd be a trainer someday like his mother).

Meanwhile the rest of the boys stay behind to flirt and shit talk the girls (no one cares about Niclas). If you want a quick rundown of what was said, it was—

Maya: Liam is admiring her, talking to her on an equal level

Konami: Silver is trying his best to flirt with her, asks if she wants to later that night go to Room 69 to "train" with another battle. She gets miffed, but in truth, Silver was being honest and actually wanted to battle again. Deus also interacts with her and makes fun of her midget height, which she considers punching, but turns to Silver and tells him that his friend is an asshole.

Yi: Simple pleasantries with Damian and Fimmel

Niclas: N/A

Durgautti: N/A

After chit-chatting, Liam finally notices Kouji isn't there so he excuses himself and goes back to the dorms. Instead of going straight to find out what Kouji's issue is, he instead goes back to his room and sits down. You see, I forgot to mention this but the very day we arrived on the island, Liam did something insane. He grabbed an easel and some paint he brought with him to the academy and painted a majestic, marvelous scene—of three people kicking the shit out of a Flamigo in an abstract art style. And as if it couldn't be any better... he nat 20'd (critical success) it and made it a literal masterpiece.

So, Liam takes a deep breath and, being the dudebro he is, grabs the painting and heads to Kouji's room. Imagine Kouji's surprise when he opens it and sees Liam standing there and pushing his way in. He's so stunned by the sight of it all that by the time he realizes what's going on, it's too late. Liam hung it up on the wall in such a way that when Kouji wakes up in the morning the first thing he sees is the painting.

Kouji grumbles, but actually can't deny that it looks "interesting" and so just begrudgingly accepts it. Liam pats him on the shoulder to cheer him up and goes back to his room. Standing there still looking at the painting, Kouji mumbles, "It's not THAT bad..."

Accepting that this is the way things are, Kouji tosses his pokeball onto the table and goes to lie down and sleep for the rest of the day. The ball itself clatters a little, and begins to slowly roll over the edge, falling down and accidentally letting Platypow out. Waddling over to the bed, he climbs up onto it, nestling itself next to him. Kouji notices but just closes his eyes again, letting it stay there and marking the end of a long and grueling day.

Everyone else besides Damian Finnel, who vibe out in the rec center playing musical instruments with not!DeadMau5 (Zachariah) from our class, go to bed without any fanfare.

The next day, everyone but Kouji (who is sleeping in) goes downstairs, expecting the usual breakfast buffet—only to find that there's nothing there?! Given that our local broski Liam woke up early to eat and chill, he sees what is going on and goes back upstairs to make breakfast with what was already stocked in (assumedly) every students' fridge. Whipping up a simple breakfast, he makes enough for two people and goes to pester Kouji again.

With Kouji unresponsive, Liam decides that he'll just leave Kouji's portion of food on the floor and goes to waste time until class starts.

Eventually, Kouji wakes up and goes through his usual routine of doing some push-ups, showering, and lazing about before looking at the clock and deciding its best to leave. Stumbling across a cold plate of breakfast, he grumbles knowing that it was likely Liam. After going back in, eating, and withdrawing Platypow back in his ball, Kouji dashes to school after looking at the clock.

Sauntering up to the staircase, he sees Elysia sitting there and waiting for the teacher to help her up the stairs again. Regarding her with a simple nod, he heads up and goes to class without waiting around this time.

Immediately the air is tense with people complaining that they had to resort to either cooking for themselves, or skipping breakfast entirely. Wondering what is going on, he asks Caterina, his desk neighbor, and is informed that the free food wasn't put out that morning. With a nod of acknowledgement, Kouji thinks to himself that he has to thank Liam later for the food.

But with two minutes to spare, Kouji decides it's best to at least TRY and mingle with people. Noting that the girl seated behind himself is very obviously Japanese (who the fuck wears samurai armor to school?), introduces himself. Learning she is Nakasone Rise, he nods and gets the first impression she is obviously fucking weird, but writes it off since almost everyone he's met so far at this school is delusional or eccentric.



Moving on, he decides to ask Rise about the girl in the back—green hair, smile, and a fusion of a kimono and an apron. Confirming she is also Japanese; he settles with what is comfortable and gets up to talk to her. The exchange went something like this:

K: “Heard you’re also Japanese. Name’s Kouji Akasaka, nice to meet you. Heard you were also Japanese.”

Girl: She mechanically turned her head towards Kouji, with her smile unmoving. “Hello Akasaka-san. I am Miyoshi Ema.”

K: Weirder out, but trying his damndest to remain polite. “Yeah. Nice to meet you, Miyoshi-san.”

E: She continues to stare, unblinking, still smiling.

K: “... Well, I should get going...”

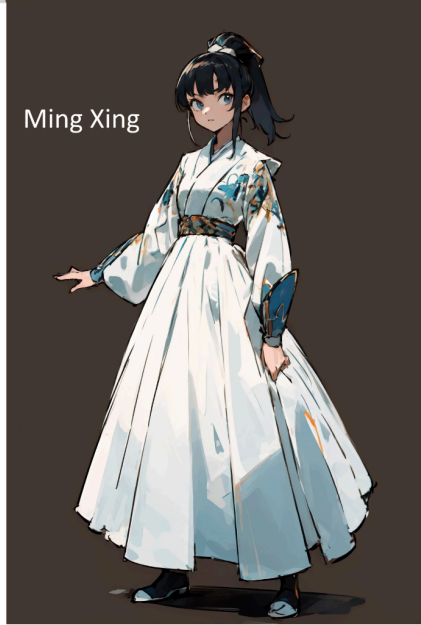
While this might seem somewhat normal, or at worst awkward, this would turn out to be something absolutely profound later on. We’ll come back to the impact of this interaction MUCH (Session 3) later.

Feeling creeped out, Kouji returns to his seat just in time for the homeroom teacher, Claire, to strut in with her usual chipper attitude on display.

Before anyone can even ask any questions, she faces the class and says something along the lines of, “I’m sure you all have noticed that today things are a little different,” with a disconcerting smile plastered on her face.

To cut a long story short—the food supplied was to be ‘nice’, and that EVERYTHING under the sun at the academy, from entertainment, supermarkets (food), items (pokeballs, held items, evo stones, etc), services, favors, and anything you can conceivably think to purchase is only through the school’s own point system.

Afterwards, there are some back-and-forth questions and answers, and the teacher directs the students to check our phones that we were forced to accept before even coming to the island. (Side note: Because people come from all over the world, there are a huge number of people who can’t speak the same language. Phone auto-translates if held out and used appropriately)



There is a mixture of confusion, reluctance, and excitement as we learn that we've all been 'gifted' a \$1,000 worth of points (1 Point = \$1 USD) But this flood of strangeness is soon interrupted by the teacher, who says, "Luc Viet Son, Caitlin Wright, Marianna Wright, Camila Avila, and Asaka Konami please come up to the front of the class."

They all hesitantly get up and do as asked. With a single clap, a smile still on her face, she announces that "Everyone will be getting exactly 1,000 points—except for you five. You've underperformed in the group assessments and have thus been expelled. Please go back to your dorms immediately and pack your things."

There's a slight, stunned silence before everyone manages to process what they've just seen and heard. Camila instantly begins shaking and bursting into a silent sob, trying to hold herself back from the shock of it all, whereas everyone else begins to lose their shit.

The teacher, her demeanor unchanged, effectively informs us that this is completely normal here at Aurelian Academy. People who aren't cut out to be the best of the best of the best are culled and sent packing home.

Camila is still crying, Marianna is red in the face, Konami is struggling to be stoic, Luc Viet Son seems to be confused and unphased by the turn of events, and Caitlin seems resigned. It takes very little time for all the other students to go through all five stages of grief. Once everyone has settled down, our teacher tells the five expelled students to stand outside of the classroom. Begrudgingly complying, they leave one by one. Seeing that they've finally left, she turns to face us once more.

Ming Xing, a feigning indifference, asks the teacher if she meant what she said earlier during her explanation.

"You said we can buy anything? How much would it be to bring them back?"

With a smirk wider than before, the teacher answers, "Ah. Normally it is quite expensive—but for today, it will only be 500 points per person."

It is as though everyone simultaneously checked their points again, as if to confirm how much they actually had. Knowing we only got them at the beginning of the month, you could hear the gears turning.

Even Kouji gulps, himself especially aware of the importance of money and budgeting. But beside that, there is a slight nagging feeling tugging at the core of his stomach. Here he is, almost all but confirmed a tagalong in the class who got in through some weird fuckery, and these five students who likely were supposed to be here are going to be sent to the figurative gulags simply for being unlucky in a battle—especially Konami, who he knows first hand wasn't even given a chance.

Resolving herself, Ming Xing, faces the class and explains that the groups who are going to be losing someone are going to suffer in the future, and that she believes it is imperative not only for the groups, but for the class as a whole to come together and save them from expulsion.

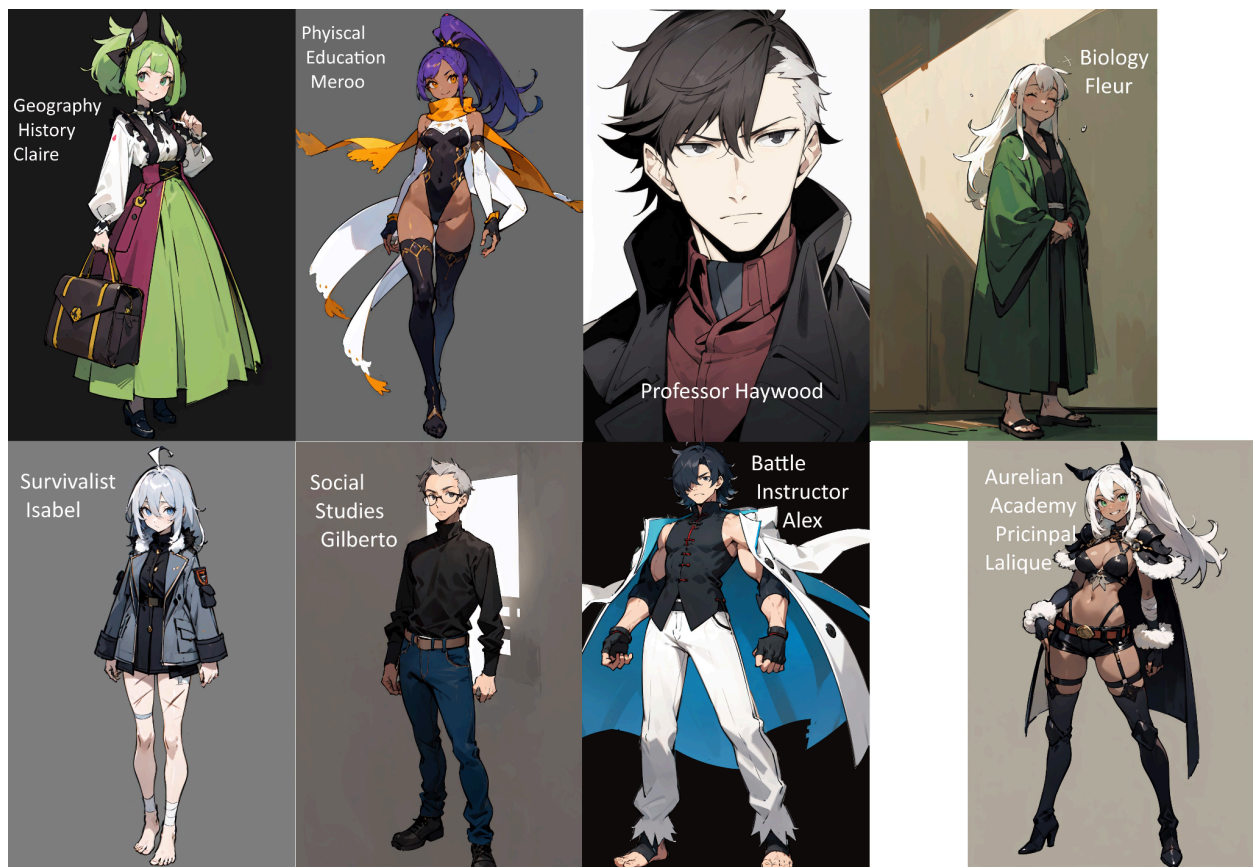
The bystander effect kicks in and everyone stays quiet. Seeing that there is no interest in following her plan, the teacher sighs, shrugs, and leaves the class to go escort the students back to the dorms to grab their stuff.

It is only a good ten seconds after the teacher leaves the class that Kouji slams his desk with both fists and jumps up, knocking his chair over in the process, consumed by guilt and his savior-complex kicking in.

“I don’t even want to be fucking be here—I’m going to put half of my points on all of them—if any of you had any god damn balls, you’d do the same.”

Relieved that someone shares her conviction, Ming Xing breathes a sigh of relief and smiles at him, commending him for his bravado.

Liam stands up and nods, saying he’ll pool in his points as well. Damian also stands up and says he will as well. Liam turns to Maya, who he has had some words with a few times in class, asks if she’s a woman of worth—she smiles and says she is, and promises her points as well.



Slowly but surely, the rest of the students begin calculating how much would be leftover to buy back EVERYONE’S chance to come back.

Not wanting to waste even a second, Kouji rushes out of the class—only to bump into the teacher who was patiently waiting outside of the door, smiling at him as though this was an expected outcome.

Turns out, she sent the students ahead without her so she could see if we'd actually come to a consensus. A short declaration to her later and she acknowledges Kouji and the collective decision and tells him to wait there, leaving to go get the students.

By the time they come back, Kouji, Ming Xing, Liam, and Maya, and the rest of the BOYS (barring Deus who only chips in a little) have already pooled their points and distributed them among the 5. A short while later the rest of the class figures out how much is leftover and successfully buys the expelled students' freedom back.

Satisfied that everything is back to normal, aside from the permanent trauma almost being kicked out has likely carved on the almost expelled students, the teacher tells us it is FINALLY time to begin studying properly. I'll speedrun through it.

First class: The homeroom teacher, Claire, teaches a combination of geography and history. (Note: the tabletop system we use is a HEAVILY modified version of 5e, built from the ground up by yours truly). This is important because there will be a lot of times where I'll reference nat 20s, because as you would have it, I, the player, am unnaturally lucky in life. You'll see why I felt like I should mention this—Kouji gets a nat 20 for this class. Playing it off as Kouji already knowing the covered material, he 'excuses' himself to the 'restroom' and instead gets a head start by dashing to the academy's version of a pokemart. He returns 15 minutes before the class ends with a full, brand new hiking backpack, 20 lbs of rice, and an instant rice cooker.

With a confused look from the class and the teacher, the lecture moves on. Afterward, Claire finishes her double-lecture and leaves, letting the second teacher come in. A hot busty looking not!Yoruichi-lookalike. She's in charge of P.E., and brings us out to the track and field to test our capabilities. Kouji does alright here.

Final class for the day is Pokecare, from grooming to mental wellbeing for them and us the trainers. The teacher is a gloomy guy who chugs coffee like he's LARPing as Godot. Eventually the class ends and we're done for the day.

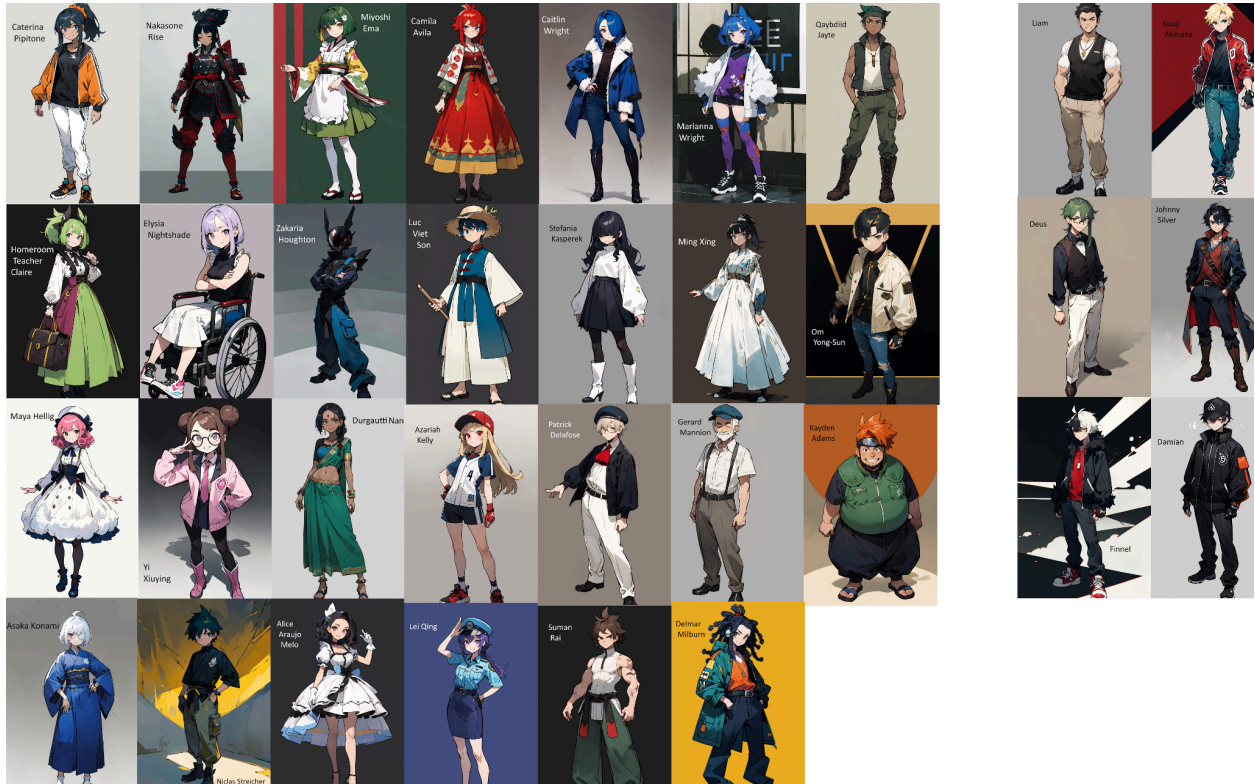
Before anyone has a chance to let the stress roll off of them, wheelchair-bound girl Elysia rolls to address the class once the Pokecare professor leaves.

"For anyone who might be interested, for any Pokedex entry I haven't yet seen, I'll offer you 10 points for its information. For any Pokemon specimen given to me I will grant you 20 points, or 10 if it's common."

(Note: Forgot to mention that it has been alluded to and confirmed by our homeroom teacher through offhand dialogue that Elysia isn't exactly a normal student, and that she's at the academy on a special scholarship only available to her because she is a child prodigy who is expected to make great strides in the world)

Being reminded that this island isn't just a special kind of hell for people who hate school, Kouji, who also hates Pokemon, swallows his pride and informs the boys he wants to go try and earn his points back. Additionally, he tells them about what the Pokemart has on sale, a special deal on Potions and Pokeballs, and waits for them to go on a quick shopping trip and to make him at the gate to Biome One (aka Newbie Forest). Kouji also told Caterina about the special deal back in the first period, since she sits directly in front of him.

With everyone freshly stocked, eyes burning and wallets empty, the boys and Kouji set off to what would be their first notch in many on their journey to become Pokemon Masters.



Part 3



It's your boy back at it again with your friendly neighborhood delinquent story time. Last time, we left off with the boys getting their shit in order and deciding to finally try doing Pokemon related things in a Pokemon world. From the get-go the boys head through the gate and into the forest proper.

The scent of foliage, dirt, and nature fills their senses as they look around, marveling at the beauty of life—just kidding, everyone but Fennel, much to his horror, starts poking and prodding everything, looking for Pokemon. Kouji kicks a rock, Deus and Silver are trying to decide who is good at what and Liam is literally eating leaves and rubbing his body with them.

Fennel, having enough of this shit, barks at everyone to NOT touch anything. Simply follow his example, don't eat or touch whatever he doesn't—Liam pretends he wasn't doing anything weird and swallows a nice large gulp of whatever.

Settling on letting Fennel take the lead and Deus assisting him, we finally get a proper marching order going as we take a leisurely stroll through the forest. Fennel points out, given he's a book nerd, safe berries, plants, trees, and other nerdy related shit. Everyone but Liam listens and eventually the DM forces Liam to make a Constitution saving throw... which he fails, and is most certainly poisoned.

Fennel is exasperated and the boys discuss whether or not we should turn back and get some help, but Liam toughs it out and says he's fine, and so we begrudgingly progress.

After a little while, the subject of catching Pokemon comes up, and Kouji admits he doesn't know anything about HOW to catch them. Fennel nods and offers to demonstrate. Almost as though this was the fucking start of a Pokemon game, he leads us through the brush and we stumble upon a Seedot.

Pulling out a ball and explaining how it works, Fennel tosses it. One throw, one ball—wriggle... wriggle... wriggle... click!

Kouji continues to catch a Caterpie and a Scatterbug, all on the first toss. Kouji starts to believe that all pokeballs simply catch Pokemon and that the only reason why the pokemart had more expensive weird looking ones is simply attributed to vanity and style.

Thankfully Liam shows back up, explaining that a ranger at the gate helped him by using an antidote. Confused by how Liam actually found him, he of course inquires.

Liam: "Uh, bro? We've got GPS tracking."

Showing him his phone, it turns out that as long as you have someone added as a contact you can see their location relative to your own. Kouji hums in thought, but shrugs it off and says it doesn't matter (it does, surprise surprise).

Liam takes the lead for searching and completely flubs it, finding another Seedot. They both shake their heads and move on, but Kouji stops him, suddenly getting a BRIGHT idea.

Kouji: "Hey, what if we tried to scare away all the weaker Pokemon? Wouldn't that leave only the strong ones?"

And so, for the first time, Kouji takes some initiative and decides to lead the charge. After getting the okay from the DM to use Intimidation to scare away the surrounding area, he asks me to explain how Kouji would do it.

Me: "I'll just kick this tree until I feel like things get quiet."

I roll... a nat 20. (remember when I said I'm lucky? Keep count folks)

The DM describes how everyone in the surrounding forest can hear the sounds of bark crunching, like a large scary Pokemon is thrashing a tree—except its actually just Kouji.

Soon enough, a worm-like Pokemon falls out of the tree Kouji was kicking; Wormote (a fanmade Pokemon from Pokemon Untamed). Just as it is falling, however, something large shoots out from the treetop—catching the Wormote before turning to face us, growling. An Erycoon (from CAPX). Our pokedex tells us it cares for the wellbeing of the forest and its inhabitants and will not hesitate to protect them. In this case? Against us!

Cue the battle.

Liam brings out his Dracozolt and Kouji brings out his Platypow. I immediately throw a ball and catch the Wormote, leaving us to only deal with the Erycoon. There's a back and forth with us whittling down this oversized red racoon until eventually, after sharing a knowing look between each other, Kouji steps aside for Liam who throws a ball.

Click.

There's a momentary silence before their faces light up and they high five each other. There are some congratulatory compliments going around, and Kouji and Liam share a bromance moment where they acknowledge they work well together.

However, suddenly—a rush of wind sweeps over the area and a loud voice calls out from a Pidgeot flying overhead.

“All students, return to the campus IMMEDIATELY.”

Liam and Kouji share a dubious look before shrugging and attempting to find their way home. Kouji starts to walk off in a random direction, his sense for these things being readily apparent to Liam that he shouldn't be taking the lead on the return trip, and after some minor course correction they link back up with the rest of the boys.

Crossing the barrier from forest to campus, we see a small army of pokerangers collaborating and conducting themselves as though they're about to sortie. One of the ones who looked to be in charge waves us over and informs us that no one is allowed to go back to the forest today, and that a curfew is in effect effective immediately. We comply and wordlessly head home. Liam wishes Kouji a good night and retires, whereas Kouji just does some pushups in his room, takes a shower, and heads to bed early for a change.

[Next Day]

After waking up, Kouji stretches and rolls his shoulders, looking at his Wormote (who has since joined Platypow by sleeping on Kouji's bed), returns them back to their respective pokeballs, and goes off to do an early morning job. Just as he was starting to warm up, his desk neighbor, Caterina, saddles up beside him.

Caterina says something along the lines of: “Looking to sweat a little before class?”

Kouji simply nods, finding her presence a little annoying since he was just about to go at his own pace. They share some minor dialogue discussing how weird the previous day was with the rangers effectively declaring martial law, but it gets swept under the rug as they both don't know anything about it.



Feeling a little competitive, and a bit mean, Kouji starts his run and goes a bit faster than Caterina's trot. Seeing this as a chance to get to know him better, Caterina obliges and moves to keep pace. Seeing this, he smiles and busts into a full sprint.

(Side Note: Kouji has a roleplay ability (we all get one) for being a fighting-type trainer. Hustle—halve the time for an activity for a whole group, and if the activity is an extended task, both he and whoever he's hustling have to roll a Constitution saving throw or become exhausted/fatigued. Both he and Caterina fail, but because of Kouji's other abilities, he ignores his own first level of exhaustion.)

By the end of it she is sweating, flushed, and gasping for air, collapsing on the ground and looking up at him, smiling, because she was able to keep up at least. He looks at her surprised and tells her he'll see her later, and goes home to shower before class.

A short stint later, and Kouji finally gets to class, giving a nod to Elysia on his way up the stairs. Upon entering, he sees Caterina slumped over her desk still weakened. He sits down and chit-chats with her a tiny bit more, and eventually her eyes catch sight of something behind him.

Caterina: "Hey, Kouji? I think you have a fan."

Turning to look, he sees the same weird Japanese maid in the back of the class staring at him, smiling, unmoving. He is a little surprised but assumes she's just glaring at him so he glares back (delinquent reflex) for a bit before the teacher comes in and tells the students in a serious tone to sit down.

Long story short—turns out that SOME people (Deus and Silver) never bothered to press the SOS button on their phone after knocking out some (many) Pokemon, and as such, died. The teacher didn't name any names, but it wasn't just them that did it (the DM didn't specify).

Likewise, it is against the rules to split away from the groups you were assigned to out in the wild, unless you're sufficiently strong enough (I.E. player/average party level). So, while the rangers fix the ecosystem and search for the fainted/wounded/dead Pokemon, everyone will be forced to only do classes and go home with a curfew.

Kouji grumbles that he doesn't see what the big deal was, and that he was fine by himself, but it isn't loud enough for anyone to hear him complain.

Our homeroom teacher, Claire, walks off and allows our next class to start—survival. A scantily clad petite girl wearing anything but a top and jacket walks in barefoot, her bare legs are covered in scars and bandages. Kouji's hero-complex kicks in, but he refrains from saying anything and allows her to start... only for her to remain silent, nervously placing stacks of papers on each desk.

(Summed up: She's Isabel, and she's not good with people, so to just follow her example and don't get hurt – signed, Aurelian Academy Principal, Laliqie)

Isabel quickly flees the room, leaving us to scramble and follow after her. She leads us into a section of the forest and just "does". If that doesn't mean anything to you, neither did to any of the students. She walked around, avoided certain areas, plants, trees, rocks, and streams. There'd be times she'd look above, wait, then step out of the way and continue to wait. A few seconds later, flying Pokemon shit would fall in the spot she was formerly standing in.

Kouji, getting the idea, mimics her earnestly, and rolls yet another Nat 20. Everyone else gets middling results and we finally get led back to the campus and turned over to the next class.

Social studies, taught by Not Steve Jobs, Gilberto. Mostly mundane. Kouji is only half paying attention.

We get a small class break and people start to finally mingle. Damian talks with Alice, Liam (his player wasn't there due to internet shenanigans) noclipped through the floor, Fennel is being a lonely boy by himself, Silver is trying to get people to fight him in Room 69 (and even offers to battle for points). Deus on the other hand does something different. He sighs, reaches down into his backpack and pulls out a pre-written sign. Something along the lines of "Selling Turtwig, make an offer."

Everyone ignores him except for Fennel, who is a Grass-type trainer, and goes to negotiate with him. Damian gets roped in and after exchanging 500 points (a major rip off according to some of the more money savvy classmates) for the Pokemon, Deus is a richer man and Fennel is a happy boy, with Damian now being in the depths of poverty.

Kouji, meanwhile, is being Kouji at his desk. However, he feels his neck hairs stand on end, and so, turns around to find that the Japanese maid is STILL looking at him. Eyes unblinking, with her smile frozen in time. He gets the shivers and averts his gaze, wondering what the fuck he

did wrong to earn her ire (in his mind she's trying to start a fight). Break ends and next class begins.

Biology, which is taught by a sweet ol' grandma looking woman named Fleur. Turns out she's Fennel's grandmother, which explains his obsession with plants and nature, and mostly everyone learns a little and moves on.

Final class—a big, muscular looking dude waltzes in and makes us follow him to the battlefields. Turns out this is the battle class, and we're meant to learn how to coordinate with our Pokemon.

Kouji doesn't do so hot in this class, and everyone else gets mixed results as well. However, Caterina, extremely exhausted still from the early morning hustle, ends up failing so completely that the teacher lambasts her in front of the class.

Well, Kouji doesn't like it when people are picked on (anti-bully rangers unite!). "Oi, give her a break. It's my fault she's so exhausted. We went at it too hard this morning."

Everyone is stunned and slack-jawed, Kouji is slightly slow and doesn't realize that his words can be taken a different way. Caterina flushes up so beet red she snaps out of her reverie and starts denying the implication, explaining that it was us jogging. The gears turn and Kouji finally picks up on what everyone else is thinking, and also gets flustered, trying to back up her words.



It is mostly smoothed over and school finally ends. Fennel goes to hang out with his grandmother in the botanical gardens, Damian vibes out in the rec room lounge with Zakaria, Silver waits in front of room 69, waiting for someone to challenge him. Deus opts to try and see if any other classes are interested in him selling Pokemon, and so stands outside the school for a while. However he gets no takers. Dejected, he decides to go up to room 69, fighting Silver for points, and losing against Silver's Lapras. Silver is a good sport and says no points need to be given to him for losing since the battle was fun.

Since the curfew is in effect, Kouji opts to go to the dormitory gyms. There he gets hassled by Suman Rai, someone who he's interacted with a few times before, before shooing him away. Kouji also sees Kayden, the poor fat weeaboo, who is trying his hardest to run on the treadmill. They share some minor interaction and Kouji learns

that Kayden wants to improve so he can make more friends, and asks Suman Rai to be his gym coach. Kouji assumes correctly Suman Rai's expectations are skewed and keeps watch over Kayden for an hour before calling it a night and returning back to his room to shower and sleep.

Another day passes and Kouji rolls out of bed. He stretches, yawns, and looks at his bed, wondering why his Pokemon looked so peaceful sleeping next to him. Just when he's about to recall them, something flits into the edge of his vision.

Out through the window, a distant speck, a blur, of pink, appears. Confused by this sight he turns his head—but it's too late. Glass shatters as a pink SOMETHING flies through his window and into the room, landing on his bed. Its soulless beady eyes scan the room, settling on the object of its ire... eye trained on the masterwork painting that Liam so kindly forced upon Kouji, depicting the famous scene of a certain pink bird Pokemon getting its ass curbstomped. And who would have expected it? How lucky for this Flamigo that one of the people was standing right before it.

Fixating on Kouji, it spreads its wings and, word for word, 'squares up'.

Platypow goes against it first, and Kouji tosses a ball, which is surprised to see it finally fail against the pink inflatable animal balloon lawn ornament. Pissed off at the audacity, Flamigo kicks Platypow's shit in and he goes down. Wormote, who was cowering behind Kouji's leg, only peeked its head out just enough to exchange looks with the bird before ducking back behind Kouji. Having enough of this shit, Kouji grabs a premier ball (hey it's special, right?), and LITERALLY punches Flamigo with it.

Wriggle... wriggle... wriggle... click.

Standing there dumbfounded by the turn of events, Kouji calls the provided number for the dorm manager who answers and basically says this sort of stuff happens all the time and to not worry about the window. Just go to school and it'll be fixed before he even gets back. Taking the experience in stride, Kouji takes a quick shower and goes to school as normal.

Refusing to talk to anyone, he sits down and crosses his arms in thought, lamenting his poor luck... when he feels another chill crawl up his spine.

It's Ema—her yellow vulpine eyes and permanent smile that was more fitting to be painted on a matryoshka doll. Kouji loses his nerve and averts his gaze, chit-chatting with Caterina to take his mind off the weird girl.

Eventually school starts again and everyone goes through the motions of two classes until the first break begins. Deus repeats his usual sign shenanigans and no one says anything. Sighing, he puts it away and goes to walk out of the class to pester the other classes, but stops to look at Stefania. Without saying anything, he places a single berry on her desk, much to her confusion, and walks away.

Kouji, remembering that had it not been for Liam he would've gotten lost in the forest for god knows how long (even though we have GPS maps), decides now is as good as any time to attempt to socialize. Swallowing his pride, he walks around the class and attempts to exchange contact info with everyone, knowing that in the worst case he can just open his phone and if he's lucky go to the nearest person on the map. Caterina is first, and he goes down the line. The only people he struggles with compared to normal are as follows (including their conversations, or what little I remember of them).



Stefania

Kouji: "Hey, no pressure. I get lost easily so if it isn't a bother could I get your contact info so I can use the GPS feature?"

She trembles but nods. Contact received.

Caitlin

Kouji: "Can I get your number?"

Caitlin: "Hm? Normally I'd charge a bit for that piece of info, but because you helped me out on the first day, consider this me paying you back."

Contact received.

Marianna

Kouji: "Yo, can I get your contact info for the GPS? I get lost sometimes."

Marianna: She sneers at him and says, "Why would I give YOU my number?"

Kouji: "Well, I did put points on you on the first day..."

Marianna: Scoffing, glares daggers and replies, "And you think that entitles you to my info? Get lost."

Kouji: Feeling his blood pressure rise, he sneers back and as a parting shot says, "You know what? Never mind. All I need to do to find you is look for that dark cloud hanging over your head."

Mission failed

Alice (Note: Kouji can't handle flirty girls)

Kouji: "U-um, I'm not trying to f-flirt with you or a-anything, but if it wouldn't be too much, could I get your number—w-wait, not like that, your contact info in case I lose my way again, and—"



Alice: Is obviously enjoying seeing Kouji flustered, makes polite noises and accepts

Mission accomplished

Yi Xiuying

>Yi acts playful with Kouji and makes a joke about him being a flirt after seeing him get flustered with Alice, but he waves her off and stays pretty serious about the whole thing

Contact get

And finally, lastly, regrettably, begrudgingly, Ema

Kouji: "Listen, I don't really care if you hate me or anything, but I need your info. So that's that."

Ema: "Ok."

Kouji: "Eh?"

Ema pulls out her phone and swaps contact

info with Kouji, smiling at him like usual

Kouji is confused, but just nods and walks away

(Fast forward to lunch as nothing special happens in the first batch of classes)

Damian hangs out with Alice as usual. Silver hangs out with Konami (I like calling her by her last name, don't judge me). Deus slithers around like usual, Liam is still noclipped out of existence, and Fennel, true to the status quo, is sitting by himself eating alone.

(Note: Liam's player has missed and will continue to miss sessions because his building's internet is getting reworked. I'll stop mentioning him from now on. Fennel and Damian's players bow out early sometimes too.)

Kouji, having nothing special to do, grumbles and goes to the cafeteria for once. He scans the room, seeing the cliques that have formed, and notices Fennel by himself. Deciding he doesn't get much interaction with him, he goes and sits down across from him. Fennel has nothing interesting to share so Kouji starts to vent about how this weird girl in class is continuously glaring at him. Just as he was getting worked up into a frenzy—

Bzzt, bzzt



Both Fennel and Kouji look at their phones, only to see that it was Kouji of all people who got a text message. It's a fucking picture of Kouji sitting across from Fennel looking upset, and with a Pokemon filter over his face, making him look like a Poochyena. He looks over his shoulder to see Ema sitting with a bunch of girls from their class, one of which is Yi Xiuying, with Ema's gaze honed in on him. The girls around her peer over, look at Kouji and Fennel, and start giggling.

Kouji: "No fucking way... she's making fun of me!"

Fennel stares at Kouji in disbelief, then sighs, nervously chuckling, "I don't really think that's the case. Did you do anything to her?"

Kouji: "No! I just said hello to her!—"

Bzzt, bzzt

Kouji checks again, and this time his face has a Primeape filter over it.

Kouji goes red. "She's calling me an ape! An APE! She's lucky she's a girl, or else I'd go and settle this RIGHT now! I'll show her!"

Thinking that two can play at that game, he snaps a photo of her and places an Oinkologne filter over her face.

Ema and the girls around her look down at her phone shortly after and burst into a fit of giggles, peering back up and staring back at them. Kouji is popping a blood vessel right now and tells

Fennel he can't handle this shit and leaves the cafeteria. Fennel stares at Ema, who is still giggling and watching Kouji leave before turning her attention to him, then back to her friends.

Lunch continues on for a bit until the last few classes, which also aren't all that special.

Now that school is done, Kouji gets up from his seat and follows Elysia out of the class.

"Yo, wait up. You said you were buying Pokemon, right?"

Kouji sells her info about some of the Pokemon he's seen, like Erycoon, which she happily jots down and pays for. Then Kouji sells her info on Flamigo, who she seems less surprised to see him having caught, much to his own surprise.

Then he sells her his Caterpie and Scatterbug. After business is all settled, she turns to wheel away before he stops her again. "By the way, can I get your number? In case I need to find you for more stuff."

Elysia looks up at him, cocks her head, and says, "Why? Are you going to use it to stalk me?"

Without skipping a motherfucking beat, not even .5 milliseconds later, Kouji responds flatly, "Pfft, you're not anything special," and walks away from her.

Elysia stares blankly at him as he leaves, and after a short second of being stunned, mumbles loud enough for him to hear, "That hurts more than I thought, but for some reason it also makes me happy?"

Mission failed... or was it?

Between Marianna, Ema, and now Elysia, Kouji is absolutely FUMING as he stomps out of the school and to the dorms. Wanting to let off some steam, he remembers Silver is running a not-so-secret fight club in room 69, and so he course corrects it there. Silver lights up seeing he has another challenger and mentally grumbles that it feels like only his teammates are giving him a pity battle since no one else is taking the bait.

Out comes the new Flamigo. Looking between Silver and his Lapras, it scoffs, turns around, and stares at Kouji with a soul-burning hatred—and immediately squares up at him. Kouji's eyebrow twitches and he enters a fist-fighting stance, saying, "We can fight after, go kick THAT thing's ass."

Flamigo glares and grunts with displeasure before facing Silver and his Pokemon.

Silver wins against Kouji's Flamigo (level 1) with his Lapras (level 12, can't remember), and Kouji stomps the ground in a fit. Silver is taken aback by the power of Flamigo and says Kouji shouldn't get too upset, because he literally almost OKOed Lapras.

Still upset, Kouji says he'll go to the battlefield, and Silver offers to join him, still itching for a fight. Deus, meanwhile, is upset no one wants anything to do with him buying and selling shit, and ALSO goes to the battlefield. There, Kouji sees Deus and Silver says he already fought him. Deus turns around and looks to see Kouji, and, catching his gaze, GETS LOCKED IN A BATTLE (get the reference?)

Flamigo vs Durant. Flamigo also squared up with Kouji, but Kouji just replies, "Try not to get your ass kicked, AGAIN, loser," and flips it off.

The battle goes as well as you can expect from their typing. Flamigo hits, Durant smacks back, Flamigo is resistant, hits again, Durant goes down.

Deus gets so frustrated he breaks his stoicism and complains to Kouji that it's so hard to find good Pokemon, to which Kouji feels a little bad about because Deus didn't catch anything on their last outing except for Turtwig which he sold. Kouji even offers him Wormote, but Deus declines. The two bond a tiny bit over it and Silver, Kouji, and Deus just chill out at night on the battlefield having a conversation. That is until—

Bzzt, bzzt

Kouji: "No... way..."

Kouji receives a picture of himself standing next to Deus and Silver, out on the battlefield. The angle is hard to match and Kouji spins around, worried.

Silver: "Oh, looks like you got a girlfriend?"

Kouji: "N-no! This shit is starting to get freaky, man!"

Deus just watches intensely, trying to figure out the conversation through osmosis. Kouji checks his phone GPS to find her, but sees that she's actually not anywhere near them. Silver thinks he's going nutso and Deus is starting to look around now.

Bzzt, bzzt

"Hi."

Frustrated and having ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT, Kouji calls her right after, setting it to the speaker. It barely rings once before she accepts the call.

Kouji: "What the FUCK is your problem? What did I do to you? Do you want to fight or something?!"

Ema: "I wanted to be your friend."

Silver: "..."

Deus: "..."

Kouji: "... Oh."

Ema: "..."

Kouji: "So... you're... not trying to pick a fight with me? You just... wanted to be friends? What about the pictures? Weren't you making fun of me?"

Ema: "I haven't had a friend that's a boy before."

Kouji: "... Oh... so, uh—I see..."

Ema: "Did you like the pictures? I thought they were cute and funny."

Kouji: "Uh... h-ha-ha... yeah... I guess?"

Ema: "You sound like you didn't."

Kouji: "Sorry, I'm just not used to them that much. The most I've ever played with them was with my little sister—wait, where are you? How did you get my picture?"

Deus, like Kouji's Hustle ability, has a unique ability for all Bug Pokemon trainers. It allows him to tell if someone is looking DIRECTLY at him, so, using his ability, he walks around Kouji before Ema responds to him and gets a tingle up his spine. Looking around, he finally spots the most obvious answer—the female dorm building.

Deus: "She's over there."

Kouji and Silver both look, and, flabbergasted, Kouji hesitantly gives a small wave toward the building.

Ema: "Ehe, hi."

The boys look at each other and shrug. Kouji tells Ema if she wants to be friends, he's fine with it and, leaving it off on the note, says good night. He hangs up and Deus, uncharacteristically, says, "Yeah dude, you've got a stalker."

The DM pans out away from us all the way to Ema's room, which faces the battlefield from the 6th or so floor of the female dorms, and shows her putting her phone away and repositioning the telescope she has trained over Kouji. She peers into, smiling to herself, and the session ends.

Episode 3 END. Thanks for reading and hope you guys enjoyed it. Next episode is around the corner.

Epilogue

Kouji-Anon would go silent a few posts afterwards. It's unclear if the next part will ever come, as, contrary to his original statement, it was not in fact, "right around the corner", although he also stated that there would be up to three more parts after Part 3, and had also mentioned that he hadn't been posting in /tog/ for "a few months", given that the original image of Kouji is one of the first images to have been added to the Mega.Nz folder.

According to Kouji-Anon, there were also up to two hundred characters thought up for the game. He also stated that the school staff look so odd because he designed them based on his veiled fetishes.

None of the other players from his game have posted on /tog/, nor have any /tog/ residents entered the game, however, Kouji-Anon was planning to include Silas and Ayumu as NPCs adjusted for the game if the DM was fine with it. It is unclear if this ever actually came to pass.

Finally, a noteworthy and funny occurrence that happened is another anon having a spergout over the several similarities in design between his OC and Asaka Konami.