

Copy-pasted almost word-for-word from the document for Mizuki's route: the original source of the translation was taken down for... reasons. In any other circumstance, I'd gladly just share the link to the translation than do a repost, but this is a very unique kind of situation that calls for such an extreme.

I'm just sharing my copy of this translation after reorganizing it into a format that hopefully will make things easier for anyone who reads this. I also did some minor edits, but they were just to address any errors that either Google Docs or I have noticed.

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## DRAMAtical Murder re:code



[Koujaku](#) | [Noiz](#) | [Mink](#) | [Clear](#) | [Ren](#) | [Virus and Trip](#)

Bonus: [Mizuki's route](#)



## Koujaku's Route

### Route Summary (Comparisons with the Original Game)

- New CGs: 2
  - Edited CGs: 1
  - **Main differences:** New scene replacing the NSFW scene at the end; Edited CG at assault scene (Dialogues & narration remain the same as the original – suggestive terms and actions like 'he grabs my dick' removed.)
- 

#### Edited CG:

Original:



re:code:



## Extra: New CG

Scene: Where Koujaku And Aoba shook hands to clear their misunderstandings.



Koujaku: ...Nothing has changed, nothing at all.

Koujaku: It's true that we were separated for some time. But our true nature remains the same. It's just that we've grown up, and we start thinking about unnecessary stuff. I'm me, you're you. Right?

Aoba: Yeah.

Nodding, Koujaku smiles and reaches out his hand.





## Extra: Additional Dialogues @ Touch Gallery



**Aoba:** Argh, it's so embarrassing I'm gonna die. This is so embarrassing. I'm now... with this person....

**Koujaku:** I can't believe this. Me and Aoba... From now onwards, I'll always cherish him.

*(Note: Aoba was so embarrassed in this specific moment that he covered Koujaku's mouth to stop him from saying more embarrassing stuff then proceeded to kiss him. This must be when the inner thoughts happened ;) Even though they didn't show the smut, the ending implies that Koujaku nosebleed during their first sex. Dork.)*

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## New Scene Translation

*(Note: There's only one new scene for Koujaku's route, replacing the R18 content in the epilogue. I was thinking of merely summarizing the scene but then I realized there isn't really a point to it so I decided to just translate it. So here you go!*

*This is actually the confession scene, taking place in Aoba's room. The change occurred right when Koujaku kissed Aoba's hair.)*

Twirling a few strands of my hair, Koujaku buries his face against my shoulder and hugs me.

With his weight on me, I'm wrapped in his scent.

I can hear loud heartbeats against my chest. Do they belong to me? Or is Koujaku as nervous as me as well?

Either is fine.

Giving out a soft sigh, I stare blankly at the ceiling.

It's still hard to believe.

Koujaku is my childhood friend, and on top of that, a very important friend to me. But now, we have become so... close.

It feels like a dream. But I know this is the truth. This is reality.

**Koujaku:** ...Aoba.

Lifting his head up from my shoulder, he slowly caresses my chest and my abdomen.

**Aoba:** Woa— wait.... haha...

**Koujaku:** Hm?



**Aoba:** No, it's a bit... ticklish.

**Koujaku:** Ticklish?

**Aoba:** That's what I'm sayi— haha.

I know I shouldn't be laughing. But I really can't help it.

He's touching a place where even I myself don't really touch. It feels really ticklish.

**Koujaku:** You... I'm dead serious here, you know.

**Aoba:** I'm sorry, but... hahaha.

Once prodded, that one spot somehow becomes more sensitive than usual. I can't help but shake my hands as I continue laughing.

**Aoba:** I can't, Koujaku, it's ticklish.

**Koujaku:** You... Well, if it's that ticklish... I'll do this to you!

As soon as he finishes his words, Koujaku suddenly attacks my ribs.

**Aoba:** Woa— hahahaha! Wai- Koujaku, stop! Hahahaha! Stop!

Attempting to escape, I turn around, trying to brush Koujaku's hands away at the same time. But nothing I did could stop his attacks.

**Koujaku:** Laugh as much as you want!

**Aoba:** Koujaku, seriously, sto— woah!

**Koujaku:** Woah!

Our aggressive motions cause us to lose our balance and before we know it, both of us are thrown off the bed.

**Koujaku:** Ouch...

**Aoba:** ...! Woa, Koujaku, sorry!

It seems like Koujaku fell first, while me – who followed suit – falls right on top of him.

As I hear his strangled voice, I quickly lift myself up.

...But before I could do that, Koujaku grasped my wrist, stopping me.

**Koujaku:** It's fine. It's nothing serious.

**Aoba:** No, but...

**Koujaku:** I was the one who was fooling around. What do you call that? Serve me right?

Koujaku smiles as he looks up at me. Seeing that, I feel a skip in my heart.

**Koujaku:** It's good that Tae-san isn't around. Otherwise we'd get ourselves into trouble.

**Aoba:** Ah, you're right... huh?

As I'm about to stand up, the grasp on my wrist strengthens.

**Aoba:** ...? Wait, I'm sitting on you, let me go.

**Koujaku:** It's okay. Just stay like this for a while.

**Aoba:** Huh? Why? It's heavy.

**Koujaku:** Not at all. I don't mind.

Unable to understand what he's trying to convey, I frown as I continue staring at Koujaku's face. With a hint of tease in his eyes, Koujaku grins.



**Koujaku:** This is such a nice view.

**Aoba:** Huh? What exactly?

**Koujaku:** This position.

**Aoba:** .....

....Now that he mentions it.

The position I'm in now.... I'm now straddling his waist.

**Aoba:** You.....!

Reaching out to grab a pillow from my bed, I throw it at his face.

**Koujaku:** Buha! *(He literally made this sound.)*

**Aoba:** Taste this suffocation! *(He was pressing the pillow against Koujaku's face.)*

**Koujaku:** Ah, Aoba, it was a joke! I'm sorry!

**Aoba:** Seriously.

Seeing how frantic Koujaku is, I take the pillow away and place it back on the bed.

**Koujaku:** Haa.. I thought I'd die.

**Aoba:** That's because you were saying weird things.

I'm about to get off when Koujaku grabs my wrist again.

**Aoba:** You...!

I give him a reflexive glare. But upon seeing the serious look on his face, I swallow back my words.

**Koujaku:** Aoba.

**Aoba:** ...What is it?

**Koujaku:** Thank you.

**Aoba:** What's this for?

**Koujaku:** Ah, nothing, more like, for responding to me.

**Aoba:** ...

His words trigger a hint of anger out of me. Reaching out to the pillow again, I push it into his face.

**Koujaku:** Woa—! Aoba...?!

**Aoba:** What was that? It's weird.

**Koujaku:** ...?

**Aoba:** What do you mean by responding to you? I didn't say what I said just because you were asking, okay? ...I only said that because I really, I mean, seriously... like you.

**Koujaku:** ...

I wanted to sound firm, but instead, heat started to rise to my head.

Did I just say something extremely embarrassing?

**Koujaku:** ...But you...

Taking the pillow off his face, Koujaku keeps staring at me.

**Koujaku:** You were saying that you 'think' you like me. And 'probably' you like me.



**Aoba:** T-that's because I was confused. You said it yourself... We've always been friends...

**Koujaku:** .....

**Aoba:** But. When you say you like me, I don't dislike it. When you hug me, and when you kiss me, I don't... mind it at all... So... Even though we're both guys, I don't dislike any of those... So, I thought the answer was obvious.

While I talk, the pillow falls off my hands. Koujaku picks it up and puts it by his side.

**Koujaku:** ...Aoba.

With a smile on his face, Koujaku caresses my face. Without knowing what else to say, I quietly indulge in the momentary warmth.

**Koujaku:** What you said makes me really happy. I'm so happy, I... I don't know what to say.

**Aoba:** ...I'm so embarrassed I feel like dying, hippo.

**Koujaku:** This is the first time I feel like this. I want to touch you but I don't know how I should go about it... All I know is I need to cherish you, that's all I really care about. I feel as if this is the first time I'm dating someone in my entire life...

**Aoba:** ...T-that's enough.

Trying to stop him from continuing, I cover his mouth with my hand.

Koujaku continues staring at me. But with a face as red as a tomato, nothing I say sounds convincing at all. Seeing through me, Koujaku gives out a laugh.

**Aoba:** .....

As if trying to block this scene out, I take my hand off Koujaku's mouth. and replace it with my lips.

**Koujaku:** ...!



It's only a soft kiss. Soon, I separated our lips.

Embarrassed, I turn away while Koujaku gives out yet another laugh.

**Koujaku:** You're seriously...

**Aoba:** .....

**Koujaku:** ...Hey, Aoba.

**Aoba:** ...Hm?



**Koujaku:** I have a request. Will you listen to it?

**Aoba:** You're not trying to say something weird again, right?

**Koujaku:** It's not that... Request... more like a dream.

**Aoba:** What is it?

Ignoring my awkwardness, he brushes his fingers through my hair.

**Koujaku:** I wish to cut your hair.

**Aoba:** ...My hair?

**Koujaku:** Yeah, I know how much you hate people touching your hair. But if there comes a day when you're fine with it, I wish... to cut it.

It's true that I had never allowed anyone to cut my hair. I'd do it by myself.

But if it's Koujaku...

**Aoba:** ...Sure.

**Koujaku:** Really?

**Aoba:** Yeah.

**Koujaku:** Seriously?

**Aoba:** Of course.

**Koujaku:** I see... I see, Aoba.

Koujaku hugs me tightly.

**Koujaku:** Thank you.

**Aoba:** You said that too many times.

**Koujaku:** I can't help it. You're giving me all these feelings that I've never felt before. On top of that, you're realizing my dream. I seriously thought of giving up. I really appreciate it.

Seeing Koujaku being so happy makes me happy as well. Lifting up my face, I look at him.

I want to see what kind of expression he's wearing on his face.

The moment I see him, he's smiling at me. It makes me really happy...

And it draws a smile out of me.

What happened after this is basically the same as the original game.

## Noiz's Route

## Route Summary (Comparisons with the Original Game)

- New CGs: 3
  - Edited CGs: 1
  - Main differences: New scenes replacing two NSFW scenes.
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### Edited CG:

Original:



re:code:



### Extra: New CG

**Scene:** Where Noiz protected Aoba from falling debris. The narration and dialogue are the same. They just slipped in the CG lol.





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### Extra: Additional Dialogues @ Touch Gallery



**Noiz:** His lips... so warm. I didn't know body warmth can feel so nice. I want to know more about him.

**Aoba:** This spoiled brat! Aaah... why am I always the one being swept into his pace. I guess.. that's because he's... cute?

*(Note: If you read the second new scene for this route, Noiz commented about how warm Aoba was right after they kissed. I'm sure this was what in their thoughts when they were kissing www)*

### New Scene Translation

*(Note: There were two new scenes for Noiz's route in re:code, probably because he has two NSFW scenes haha!)*

## New Scene 1

Takes place in Glitter where they replaced Aoba blowing Noiz with an obviously suggestive narration & a new CG.

The change takes place right after they kiss. If you remember the PC game, it's right after Aoba felt Noiz's tongue piercing and went "what's that sound?" and when he suddenly fell quiet.

**Noiz:** What is it?

**Aoba:** ....uh.

As he separates our lips, Noiz merely stares at me. Feeling embarrassed, I avert his gaze.

**Aoba:** Y-you are doing weird things all of a sudden...!

**Noiz:** But you don't mind the kiss, right?

**Aoba:** ...W-what, that's not really the point here.

**Noiz:** ..What do you want to do about it?

**Aoba:** ...About what?

**Noiz:** ..What's after this.

**Aoba:** Huh...?

**Noiz:** Both me and you are now in this situation.

**Aoba:** ...This situation...?

Perking a curious eyebrow, I see Noiz's gaze shift downwards.

My stomach... No, he's looking at something below that...

**Aoba:** No, no, no, wait! What you're saying is weird!

**Noiz:** What's weird?

**Aoba:** What do you mean 'What's weird'? It's weird no matter how you think about it!!

**Noiz:** Anyway...

Noiz gives out a bored sigh.

**Noiz:** You're overreacting. Both of us are guys, there's nothing to be ashamed of. Besides, it's just a physiological reaction. What I'm saying is that we're just trying to relieve our physiological stress.

**Aoba:** No, no, no!!

Noiz says that with such a carefree attitude while I freak out.

What is this all about? Is it something to do with today's new 'in' thing? Don't tell me the youth way of defining chastity has progressed to a level I can never catch up?

But then, when I think about it, our ages are not really that far apart anyway...

If that's the case, then the problem shouldn't be me! It must be this weird guy's fault!

**Aoba:** Anyway, I'm gonna humbly reject your offer and retreat no— eh, wai—!

Without waiting for me to finish my words, Noiz stands and pulls me up by grasping on my wrist.

**Aoba:** Oi, wait... let me go!

Completely ignoring me, Noiz forcefully drags me up the stairs.

Our destination is... his room. I knew it.



.....

.....

.....I wonder what happened after that.

I was brought to Noiz's room, and we did something... that I can't really bring myself to say it out loud.

I feel so dizzy now when I think about it.



*There's nothing to be ashamed of.*

Noiz told me with the usual indifferent expression on his face, even when he was telling me something so... shameless.

I feel as if I'm the only one who's overreacting here...

To be honest, it makes me feel extremely mortified. And I'm supposed to be the older one here....

Every time I talk to him, he always has the upper hand. It's starting to annoy me.

And every time, he says that in such a fearless, determined way...

... Also, while we were in the middle of that shameless act, I found out something.

First of all, I finally revealed the mystery of the sound in my mouth when we kissed. It was Noiz's tongue piercing.

But that's not all. There are multiple piercings on Noiz's body as well. There are some weird ones, and there's also some... at his lower... well....

On top of that, for some reason, it also seems like he enjoys pain... or something like that.

About how I found out about that, I'll leave it to your imagination.

*(Note: They took away the part where Noiz asked Aoba to join him in the shower ;\_\_\_; But after that, it continued to where Aoba was waiting for Noiz to come out of the shower and swooned all over him when he saw him. And then we have Aoba going 'I'll leave it to your imagination' again like how he did to us in SSS.)*

## New Scene 2

*(Note: NSFW content replaced by something that is really, really important. This scene is important. It really is. This second new scene replaced the hospital scene. Takes place right after they kiss. Also, they rerecorded the kissing scene and it's good, it's all good ovo)*

After we separate our lips, Noiz pulls a distance between us. With the back of my hand against my forehead, I struggle to catch my breath.

**Noiz:** ...That posture, is it tough?

**Aoba:** Huh?

**Noiz:** You have to lean over here.

**Aoba:** Oh... It's fine.

**Noiz:** Want to come and sit by my side?

**Aoba:** Huh? By your side?

Noiz moves slightly before he pats on the empty space beside him.

**Aoba:** Huh, over there!?

**Noiz:** You don't want to?

**Aoba:** Uh... It's not that I don't want to, how should I put it...

**Noiz:** It's fine, no one will come in now. You locked the door, and even pulled the curtains, right?

**Aoba:** I did but...

I'm thrown into a state of conflict. Noiz suggesting something like this in such a sudden way caught me off guard.

But...

Well, I guess it's fine for now.

Because if I'm not mistaken...

He's trying to attract my attention, so that I can spoil him further.

**Aoba:** It can't be helped then.

Smiling awkwardly, I take off my shoes before I climb onto Noiz's bed and settle beside him.

**Aoba:** S-sorry for the intrusion. ...Uh, it's quite cramped now that we have two men on this bed.

**Noiz:** Even if you say so, it can't be helped.

**Aoba:** T-that's fine.

Even so, due to the lack of space, all I can do is lying down, facing upwards and restraining all my movements.

**Noiz:** *[whispers]* Hey.

**Aoba:** En?

I turn my head to see Noiz staring at me.

**Noiz:** Turn around here.

**Aoba:** .....

If I am to do that, that means I'll have to go very close to him.

Both of us in a bed... no matter how you think about it, it's embarrassing.

While I hesitate, a soft sigh rings beside my ear.

**Noiz:** ...Fine then. I'll move.

**Aoba:** Huh?



Before I could ask what he meant by that, I heard the sound of fabric rustling from beside me.

Move... does that mean...?!

**Aoba:** Woah, stop, stop, Noiz! It's dangerous, don't move!

Even though he's now almost recovered, Noiz is still wrapped in bandages. That mere scene still pricks me in the heart.

I lift myself up and carefully push Noiz back down.

Noiz doesn't seem like he's angry. Instead, he is looking at me with the usual indifferent expression on his face.

**Aoba:** I know I know, I'll come over. Properly.

Seriously, this man...

Giving out a quiet sigh, I shift myself closer to Noiz.

**Aoba:** Is this okay?

**Noiz:** Come closer.

**Aoba:** Closer?

**Noiz:** Do it as if you're trying to attack me from the side.

**Aoba:** Ha?!

I gazed at Noiz with an expression spelling '*what are you saying?!*' while Noiz smirks.

**Noiz:** Or else I can't kiss you. I can't move.

**Aoba:** ...

....I'm completely swept into his pace.

Obeying, I shift myself closer again.

Now I'm in a position where Noiz could easily just wrap me into a hug.

...He looks almost desperate.

**Aoba:** ...Like this?

**Noiz:** En.

Finally satisfied, Noiz reaches out to me.

Thinking that he's up to something again, Noiz touches my face instead.

Still having that indifferent expression on his face, I soon realize that I'm seeing more than just another expressionless feature of Noiz. Rather, when I stare into his eyes, I could see a faint hint of warmth in it. That realization made my heart skip a beat.

**Aoba:** ...

**Noiz:** Where's my kiss?

Perplexed by his tone of voice, I feel my heartbeat picking up speed.

Then, I slowly lean forward...



Our lips gently pressed against each other.

When we separate our kiss, Noiz hugs me gently as my face presses against his forehead.

We stay like that for a while. Then, Noiz whispers.

**Noiz:** ...You're so warm.

It sounds so normal but yet, in that moment of time, I soon notice that it's far more than that.

Noiz is properly feeling now.

For a person who had difficulties feeling up to now, the feeling of one's body warmth must be very foreign for him.

That's why it's not something 'common' for him.

It's normal to feel warmth for a normal human being. But for Noiz, this is something important.. Because this is the first time he's able to feel something like this, even when it's supposed to be 'normal'.

With that thought in mind, the urge to touch Noiz intensifies within me.

I want Noiz to feel me too... Leaning forward, I feel the tip of his hair tickling my nose as I smell it.

**Aoba:** ...Noiz's scent. Do you want to smell my scent too?

**Noiz:** ? Of course.

Seeing the amused look on his face, I reach out to stroke his face, tracing his nose, then touch his lips.

**Aoba:** My warmth, and yours. These are all very normal feelings... But, you feel it, right?

Humans can feel pain. We have our own body warmth. We have feelings, and emotions as well.

All of these are normal for us... And from now onwards, Noiz will start to learn more about these too.

As I trace teasingly at Noiz's lips, he sucks on the tip, causing me to pull my hand back reflexively while he chuckles.

**Noiz:** I can feel it. But there's still a lot of things that I don't know about you... Tell me everything about you. In return, I'll also tell you everything about me.

**Aoba:** ...yeah.

In response to his words, I lean forward to kiss his forehead.



It's so unfair that he could be so straightforward like that. It makes me feel like spoiling him more.

As I think about that, suddenly, I feel a tickling sensation on my ear. It sends shivers all over me.

**Aoba:** Wa...! What are you doing!

**Noiz:** Your ears are sensitive, right? I just remembered.

**Aoba:** ...! That doesn't mean you can attack me just like that!... You little!

As revenge, I harshly mess up Noiz's hair while he laughs.

**Noiz:** Haha, stop that.

Looking at that face, I'm suddenly overwhelmed.

That smile. When he puts that on, he actually looks his age. This is the first time I'm actually seeing it.

Somehow...

He's really, maybe a bit, cute.

**Noiz:** That weakness of yours, you need to tell me more about it.

**Aoba:** Weakness?

**Noiz:** Weakness, you know.

Tickling my ear again, Noiz gives out another laugh.

**Aoba:** ....

...I take back what I said.

He has his cute moments. He definitely has it.

But, he has this moment too.

**Aoba:** ....You perverted brat!

And I start messing up his hair again.

With his hair still all over the place, Noiz continues laughing.

...I never thought that this day would come.

I never knew what Noiz was thinking. But now, he's properly showing me all kinds of expressions.

It makes me really happy.

I want this day to continue, forever.

...Feeling the hope within me, we continue indulging ourselves in this normal yet meaningful day.

## Mink's Route

## Route Summary (Comparisons with the Original Game)

- New CGs: 2
  - Edited CGs: 2
  - **Main differences:** The rape scenes become extreme, intense hair-pulling scenes instead. Also, more suggestive words are changed into something tamer; or they simply took out the entire sentence(s) that sounded too... explicit.
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### Edited CGs:

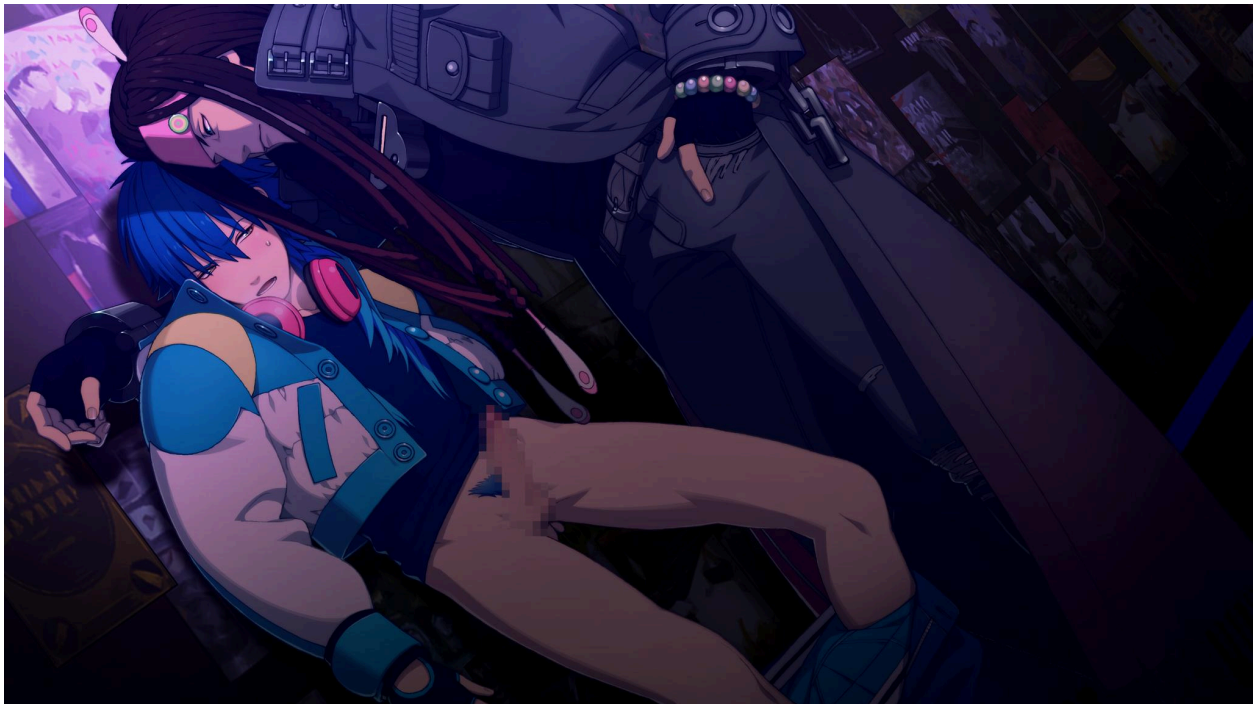
#### Original 1:



#### re:code 1:



#### Original 2:



re:code 2:



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Other Notes:

- The club scene was the only one that was majorly replaced. It continues from where Mink went 'Idiot' at him.
- The scene where Desire appeared was rerecorded. Moans were omitted; and instead of barely audible whispers, he now speaks straight into Mink's face. Also, in the scene where he goes 'I'll crush your brain' at Mink, moans were taken out and replaced by more laughs.

## Extra: New CG

**Scene:** Where Aoba asked Mink to stay alive before he walked through the door to meet Toue.



**Aoba:** ...I don't want you to die.

**Mink:** I'm already similar to death, ever since the time when my entire tribe was wiped out.

**Aoba:** That's not true. You're alive now.



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### Extra: Additional Dialogues @ Touch Gallery

**Mink:** His words reach directly into my heart. This guy... no, this is not the right time to think about it.

**Aoba:** I don't want you to die. You're alive! So, please come back alive.

*(Note: Aoba continuously trying to persuade Mink to come back alive. I personally think that this additional dialogue is especially important in this context because Mink actually mentioned that he felt the impact of Aoba's words on him. And it's endearing because even when Aoba was already verbally trying to convince Mink, his inner thoughts still showed how persistent and how serious he was.)*

### New Scene Translation

Then, Mink's hand is on my throat.

Just like that, he strengthens his grip, pushing me harder against the wall at the same time.

"Ah.."

Slowly, it becomes hard to breathe. I open my mouth, panting.

Seeking for air, my breathing becomes heavy and inconsistent.

Mink merely gives me a quiet stare the entire time.

It's cold... There's no hint of hesitance in his eyes, as if he's looking at a lab animal.

But..

**Aoba:** *[panting sounds]*

For some reason, I feel so happy, and I laugh as I fight for air.

**Aoba:** *[panting + laughing sounds]*

**Mink:** ....

I want to be destroyed by Mink, by this pair of hands. Literally. I want to be destroyed.

This kind of treatment... It's not bad at all.

When that thought flashes through my head, I suddenly feel a weird sense of unfamiliarity, as if I no longer know myself anymore. But soon, that hesitance is disturbed by the loud BGM making their way into my ears from the dance floor.

**Mink:** ...Satisfied?

He whispers beside my ear as I give out an involuntary shiver.



This is really like facing death and terror themselves, on top of that...

At the specific moment, the volume of the BGM from the dance floor suddenly increases.

My entire body drowns in the heaviness of the bass.

The unstable melody is mixing up my nerves....

My head, my body, everything is becoming weird.

**Aoba:** More... Destroy me more... Hahahahaha....

**Mink:** ....

**Aoba:** ...ah...

Probably it's due to the lack of oxygen, or probably my body is surrendering to the strain it endures when I raise my voice, I'm attacked by a sudden dizziness.

Then, the surrounding sounds start to fade away, my vision turns white....

Just like that, I close my eyes, as if something is seducing me, something is drawing me in.

*(Note: That scene was half the length of the original's, and yeah, it's asphyxiation now.*

*The route also feels a lot shorter as compared to the original's. I guess it's really due to the omitting of their suggestive scenes. The ending was enhanced with re:connect's details, though, so now it actually makes more sense, and also, probably to compensate for the length of the route.)*

## Clear's Route



Route Summary (Comparisons with the Original Game)

- New CGs: 3
- Edited CGs: 1
- Main differences: New scene replacing NSFW scene.

Edited CG:

Original:



re:code:



Extra: New CG

Scene: where Clear sang for Aoba in Glitter.



**Clear:** Erm, Master. I have a request.

**Aoba:** Nn?

**Clear:** Would you listen to my song?

**Aoba:** Song?

**Clear:** Yes. I want to sing a song for Master because Master taught me new things. Is it okay?

**Aoba:** Sure.

I wonder what type of song he would sing for me.

Clear took a breath before he started singing.



**Scene:** When the Alphas are about to attack Clear (no change in dialogue here, though).







## Extra: Additional Dialogues @ Touch Gallery



**Clear:** Master's words give me an unbelievable feeling. They make me feel... enlightened. And they relieve me so much.

**Aoba:** There's nothing to be afraid of. There's nothing weird about you. Don't worry.

*(Note: Unlike the other routes, Clear's additional dialogue was actually in this CG, which can also be found in the original. (It took me some time to find it, I thought they didn't include it lmao!) So yeah, then I guess the dialogues make sense here w)*

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### New Scene Translation

*(Note: Change happens right after Clear says "I want to touch you." Also, they rerecorded this entire scene~)*

I want to do whatever I can now. That's the only thing I had in my mind.

Even when Clear becomes like this, I still want to protect him with all I can.

I want to tell Clear how much his effort means to me.

I want to make him happy, to make him feel at peace.

He worked so hard for me; he's done so much for me. All I ever want now is to cherish him as much as I can.

For that, I'll do anything.

**Aoba:** ...Okay. Do whatever you like.

**Clear:** Aoba-san...

**Aoba:** So... don't say this as if it's your last wish or anything.

Smiling bitterly, Clear hugs me, without any further response.

Changing position, I lean against the wall.

**Aoba:** Clear, your body.

**Clear:** It's okay. More importantly, is this really okay?

**Aoba:** It's okay.

**Clear:** Really?

**Aoba:** ...yeah.

**Clear:** .....

After giving out a sigh, he inches closer to me.

We close our eyes, quietly pressing our lips against each other.

I can feel Clear's warmth on my face. Slowly, he intertwined our fingers and held my hand.

**Aoba:** .....!

Then, pieces of his skin start coming off at where we touch.

Maybe it's best if we stop this. Bearing that thought, I look at Clear.

He looks like he's trying to figure out my thoughts as he pulls a slight distance between us.

**Clear:** It's fine.

**Aoba:** But..

**Clear:** More importantly, I want to touch you.

**Aoba:** ....

I want to save Clear, I want to grant his wish. That's all that's in my head.

And ironically, those are what are contradicting me right now.

But, I can't stop here. Not now.

Because that's not what Clear wants.

So it's fine. This is fine...

**Clear:** Aoba-san...

Clear's broken hand touches my face, sliding down to my neck, then stopping on my chest as he caresses it against my shirt.

Looking at his now completely exposed mechanical hand, I hold my breath.

This is the truth – Clear is slowly collapsing. It's painful when I think about it.

But I immediately try to brush that thought off.

If this is what we can't escape from, or rather, just because this is what we can't avoid, I want to touch Clear more. I want to feel more of him.

I want to know more about him...

**Aoba:** ....

As if trying to memorize every part of my body, Clear caresses my body cautiously.

Then, he slowly picks me up.

Trying not to give too much burden to his body, I lean towards him and rest my face against his shoulder.

We press our heads together.

The sound of broken pieces dropping onto the floor becomes the only sound in the room. No matter how hard I try not to look at it, I can still see the broken pieces lying on the floor. It hurts. I can't stop staring at them as I bite my lips.

**Aoba:** Clear, are you okay?

**Clear:** I'm fine.

**Aoba:** Maybe we should really stop...

**Clear:** No.

Clear said that with a firm voice.

**Clear:** Please don't stop. Please.

**Aoba:** ....

**Clear:** I'm fine, I really am...

Without finishing his words, Clear gives out a painful shrug.

The strength in his hands leaves him, he releases me and falls.

**Aoba:** Clear!

I hurriedly grab onto him before he could fall to the ground. Thanks to the impact, more pieces start to fall off his body.

I carefully support Clear to lie down as I weakly grab onto the sleeves of his shirt.

**Clear:** I'm so sorry for causing you more trouble...

**Aoba:** Just stop talking.

**Clear:** Aoba-san... Can I request for one more thing...

**Aoba:** ...huh?

**Clear:** Can you hug me?

His face is twisted into a painful expression, saying that alone seems to be taking away most of his energy.

**Aoba:** .....





Biting my lips, I carefully carry Clear's body up and place his head on my arms.

I can't give him a firm hug, I don't want to break him further... Like how I'd hug a small kid, I gently stroke Clear's face before bringing it to lean against my chest.

Clear gives out a quiet sigh, his face now less painful.

**Clear:** It's such a wonderful thing to be able to be hugged by someone.

**Aoba:** Clear...

**Clear:** My grandfather used to hug me as well...

Reminiscing the past, Clear's gaze softens.

**Clear:** When I created the Jellyfish song, I wanted my grandfather to listen to it... He clapped his hands, complimented me, then, he hugged me. But, even when he was smiling, somehow, I can still sense sorrow on his face. I never knew why he's showing that kind of face, until now... When my grandfather hugged me, I could feel his warmth. It's like being wrapped in a big warm towel. Then... for some reason, I feel something remarkable.

**Clear:** Now that I think about it... I might be feeling how happiness is supposed to feel at that time. I should've thanked him then. But now... I can properly thank you, Aoba-san. Thank you...

**Clear:** Aoba-san is so warm, you're so kind. You make me feel so relieved. Somehow, it's like... It's a bit different from the time with my grandfather. When my grandfather hugged me, like I said just now, it's like being wrapped in a big warm towel... But when Aoba-san hugs me, I feel so happy, my chest aches, I... I want to hug you back so badly.... But now I can't do that...

**Aoba:** It's enough, don't talk anymore, Clear...

**Clear:** 'It's fine even if I die', those words, is it appropriate to use them now...

**Aoba:** I told you to stop talking like this... You'll not die. You'll not. I'll save you.

**Clear:** ...Okay. Aoba-san, I like you. Sincerely...



Now is not the time to cry.

I should save Clear. I'm not supposed to cry.

That's what I think, but...

Clear looks at me with a smile on his face, and before I know it, I'm tearing up, tears flowing down my face.

Clear's body continues to break down, even his insides...

But even so, Clear is still smiling, he seems so happy.

I...

**Aoba:** *[crying sounds]*

**Clear:** ...Aoba-san...

Clear wipes my tears away with his finger.

Grabbing the hand, I lean down and kiss his lips, then the two holes near his chin.

I want to cherish him, I want to protect him...

**Clear:** *[struggling sounds]*

A loud sound disrupts the silence in the room. Sparks ignite from Clear's chest as he shakes violently.

**Aoba:** Clear...?!

With a painful expression on his face, he pushes me away and falls onto the floor.

**Aoba:** Are you okay...?!

**Clear:** ...Yeah... Sorry.

*(Note: What happens after is basically the scene where Clear... yeah.)*

# Ren's Route

## Route Summary (Comparisons with the Original Game)

- **New CGs:** 2
- **Edited CGs:** 1 (for the bad ending)
- **Main differences:** The longest extra scene in the entire game. Takes place in the beach scene, the change occurs right after they kiss. But instead of continuously making out, Aoba pulls them apart and they go into a long discussion of how to make sense of what is happening to them now. Also, the other stuff is literally exactly the same as the original's.

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### Edited CG:

Original:



re:code:





## New Scene Translation

Separating our lips, we press our faces together. Then, Ren licks frivolously on my lips.

I'm reminded of his habitual gestures when he was still in a dog's body; it makes me happy.

**Aoba:** As I thought, Ren is Ren after all.

**Ren:** ? What does that mean?

**Aoba:** I was thinking that you aren't much different from when you were a dog after all.

**Ren:** ...I can't help it. It's the influence of me being a dog for many years.

Ren says, sounding a bit troubled.

I feel like I'm seeing a pair of flat ears on his head. It's cute.

**Aoba:** It's not that. It just occurred to be that you're really my Ren after all.

**Ren:** ...Aoba.

For some reason, Ren looks troubled and then, all of a sudden, he hugs tightly onto me.

**Aoba:** ...Eh ...eh? Uwaaa....!

As I ponder, my body loses balance, with Ren, still hugging onto me.

With the sound of a huge water splash, we fall, just like that.

...To fall like this, in this place, this has been the second time now.

**Aoba:** Ren, wait a minute, what's wrong...?!

**Ren:** I'm sorry.

Ren lifts his face, rubbing his head against my chin.

**Ren:** More... I want to stay like this forever. I want to hug Aoba. I can't... restrain myself.

With a strained voice, he hugs me in his arms, his strength so huge it's starting to hurt.

Ren's confused yet serious feelings reach me; I'm very happy about it... but it still feels surreal.

The Ren I know has always been calm, I've never seen him portraying emotions in such an intense way like this before.

But, when I'm reminded of how I am the one who'd trigger these emotions out of his, I'm overwhelmed by nothing but pure affection.

Ren is me too.

But, it's not like it's weird to me.

Even so, we can never return to how we once were anymore.

Ren's affection towards me, my affection towards Ren.

Whichever it is, they exist, right within us. I'm very well-aware of that very fact.

It's about me after all; that's why I know it the best.

**Aoba:** Ren...

I call his name, as if trying to comfort him, then ruffle Ren lightly on his hair. At the same time, Ren's grasp on me tightens.

**Ren:** ...I've never been in a situation like this before so I don't know how to respond to it.

Ren, with a troubled look, lifts his torso up, and as he stares at my face, both his hands come to rest by my side.

**Ren:** I cannot control my own strength. If I happen to hurt you, I apologize for that.



Ren's gaze falls, his expression shows nothing but a confusion of what he should do next.

Both of us are wet, water droplets on Ren's face fall and drip on my face.

When I look at his gaze, it reminds me of a dog drenched under the rain. I stretch my arms towards him.

I hold his face in my wet hands, smiling at him.

**Aoba:** ...It's unbelievable, isn't it?

**Ren:** What is?

**Aoba:** Well, you are me, and this is a place in my head... But, you're no longer me. And now that we are in this situation...

**Ren:** ...You don't like it?

With Ren's insecure question, I shake my head, then stretch my hands, which are on Ren's face, backwards, to cling onto his neck, hugging him.

**Aoba:** Ren can do anything you want. You don't have to endure or anything.

**Ren:** Aoba...

**Aoba:** I never thought you'd say something like being unable to control your own strength.

**Aoba:** ...I'm very happy.

With that said, Ren hug me firmer. In response, I return his embrace with equal strength.

I want to touch him, every minute, every second.

I know that this very time of ours could be ending very soon.

That's why...

It's hard to convey what I feel through words, so all I can do is sharing our warmth with each other.

Regardless of how, I want to convey this feeling of mine to Ren.

...With that thought, I feel a sort of emotion coming from Ren

This is...

Ren's emotions?

It's warm, gentle, yet intense, crushing me on my chest.

...Perhaps, this happens because we have achieved mutual emotions.

Is it because of the fact that Ren and I were one before that we are able to feel it in such a way?

If that's so, does Ren feel my emotions too?

I wonder how he feels about it?

I hope it's the same way as how I feel about it...

**Ren:** ...Aoba.

**Aoba:** Nn?

As I indulge myself in Ren's emotions, I look up, meeting eyes with Ren, who is looking at me with intense seriousness in his face.

**Ren:** Like what Aoba said just now, if I do whatever I want without restraining myself...

**Ren:** I'll most likely eat Aoba up.

**Aoba:** ...

**Aoba:** ...Eh?

Those abrupt words draw a strange sound out of me.

But, Ren looks serious.

**Ren:** I'm... restraining this wave of overwhelming emotions I'm feeling towards Aoba. If I am to release these emotions, I would most likely end up biting Aoba.

**Aoba:** That means... eating me up?

**Ren:** Yeah. Without hesitation, I will eat Aoba up.

**Aoba:** That's... a bit scary. You mean something like eating me to my bones, something like that?

**Ren:** This space isn't reality, it's impossible to eat Aoba's real body but most likely... it'll end up that way.

**Aoba:** That means, you want to eat me up like I'm some sort of food to fill up your appetite? Or do you mean, it's a metaphorical description of this urge you're holding towards me?

**Ren:** ...

Ren falls silent. He looks like he's trying very hard to understand this feeling he's feeling now – for the first time.

**Ren:** Most likely, it's the latter. I don't think I really want to eat Aoba to fill up my appetite.

**Aoba:** I see..... hehe.

It tickles me in the middle of our conversation, I can't help but chuckle.

When Ren tries so hard to think and answer like this, it's really cute.

But, Ren seems insecure seeing my chuckles.

**Ren:** Did I... say something strange?

**Aoba:** It's not that, I'm sorry. But, i'm happy hearing what you said. That's undeniably true.

**Ren:** Is that so...?



**Aoba:** Yeah. I like you so much that I want to eat you up; we have that kind of representation too.

**Ren:** I see...

I guess he's not able to relate what I said with his own emotions. Noticing Ren's still-insecure expression, he opens his mouth.

**Ren:** I... like Aoba so much I want to eat you up.

**Aoba:** ...Fu, haha.

**Ren:** Aoba?

**Aoba:** Sorry, really... Thank you, Ren.

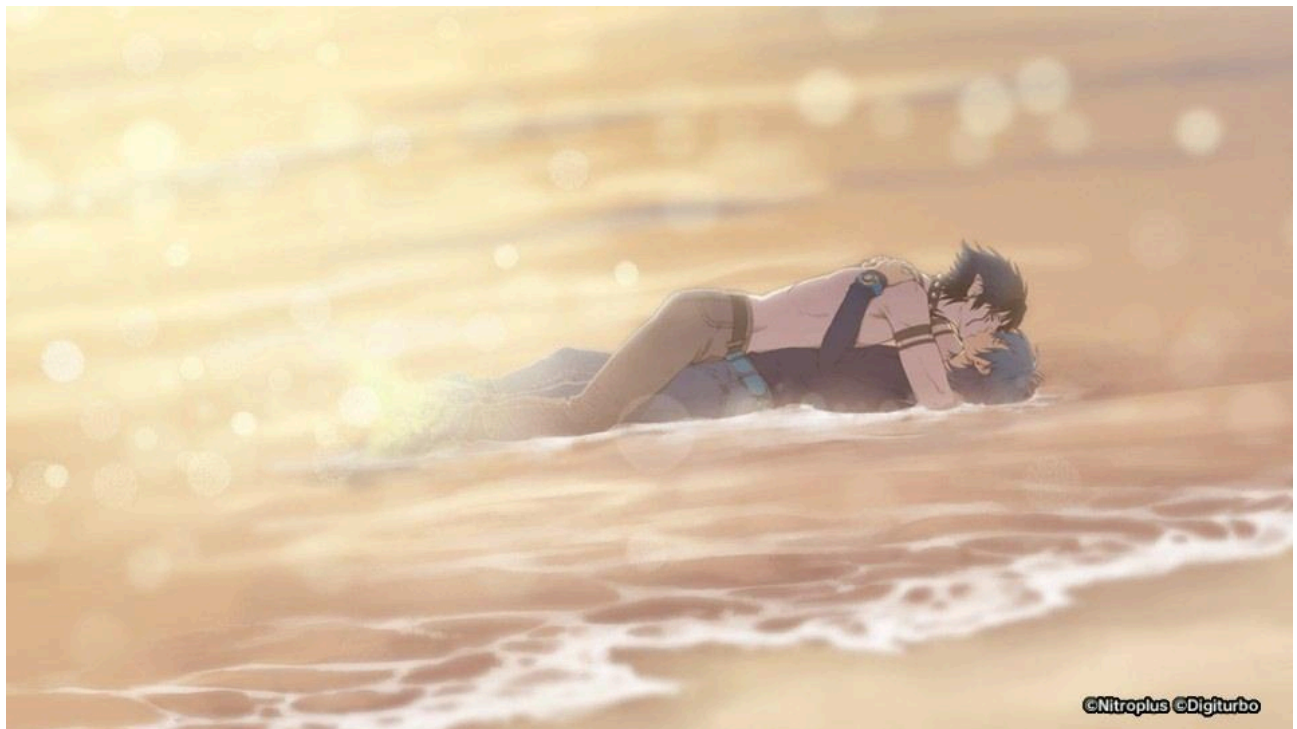
I look up, smiling endearingly at him, and caress his cheeks with my palms.

**Aoba:** Me too. I like Ren too.

**Ren:** ...Aoba.

Finally, Ren's insecure expression vanishes from his face.

This time, Ren looks gently at me...



And again, we press our lips together.

I'm happy.

How did I end up being like this with Ren?

If we're to return to reality, Ren will stay by my side again, as an AllMate.

We will return to our routine from before.

...But.

We would not be able to hug each other like this, like humans.

Ren is in his human form in Rhyme mode but, that's only because it's a setting set for battles.

I couldn't use Scrap on myself at another time, either.

This time, it's a miracle that the Scrap succeeded.

For me to meet Ren in this way... It's because I don't want to be separated with Ren that this miracle exists.

I'm glad that I have this final chance to touch Ren like this.

I'm glad that I'm able to feel Ren's emotions like this.

**Aoba:** ...

**Ren:** ...Aoba.

**Aoba:** ...en?

**Ren:** There's something that's been bothering me.

**Aoba:** What is it?

**Ren:** Aoba has the tendency to overthink everything, way beyond Aoba's own brain capacity. And hence, it contributes to the possibility of Aoba being unable to suppress your own emotions. And also, you have the tendency to not reject any help that anyone else requests of you. And also...

**Aoba:** ... *[chuckles]*

Ren throws me all of these words out of nowhere, I shouldn't be laughing, but I did.

**Ren:** ...What is it? Is there something weird?

**Aoba:** No, sorry. It's not that. I'm wondering what makes you say these all of a sudden.

**Ren:** ...

**Aoba:** Above that, you seem to know me very well. But that's natural, I guess.

**Ren:** Aoba...

**Aoba:** Ren has always been with me ever since a long time ago, ever since a time when I couldn't remember myself. That's why Ren knows me more than anyone else.

**Aoba:** Really, more than anyone else... more than myself.

Ren rubs his forehead against my shoulder without saying anything.  
I encircle my arms around him, then patting Ren on his head.

This precious time that belongs to only the both of us.

...All of a sudden, a sort of emotion swarms upon my chest.

Again... the feeling of loneliness.

Even if we're to return to reality, I'll still be with Ren.

We have formed this special bond between us that no other person could ever obtain.

We would never be separated.  
We'll always be together.

...But, as I thought.

**Aoba:** ...

**Ren:** Aoba?

**Aoba:** ..... it's tough.

My whisper is a bit staggered, tears fall from my heated eyes.

I close my eyes, slowly letting out a long breath.

This is the slow overwhelming of emotions.

The emotions that I'm not able to suppress come in the form of tears.

Ren rubs the tip of his nose against my neck.

**Aoba:** ...Sorry, just for now. Just a bit...

**Ren:** Aoba.

**Aoba:** It's just my selfish wish... I should be very happy that we're able to be together like this... I'm sorry.

**Aoba:** Even though I'm saying how tough it is for me now, I bet Ren is the same, huh...

**Ren:** Aoba...

**Aoba:** I... I like Ren.

**Ren:** ...ugh.

**Aoba:** I'll always like you.

These must be the tears to help me move forward.

For that, now, I... that's why I'm crying now.

I press my hands against Ren's face again, then, as he turns to look at me gently, I press our foreheads together.

Like how we always do...

The place where we touch spreads of warmth that's beyond affection, it's unbearable.

**Ren:** We'll always be together.

**Aoba:** ...Yeah.

**Ren:** I'll always look after Aoba. I'll be by Aoba's side.

**Ren:** So, please don't cry. Aoba.

**Aoba:** Ren...

I close my lips against Ren's and kiss him.

As our lips separate, Ren licks the tears on my face.

Till the final moment, I want to keep feeling Ren like this.

Somewhere in the distance, we hear the sound of a bell.

Both mine and Ren's bodies start to fade into transparency.

...It's time.

The evening sky, alongside the beach and the sea; this space is starting to vibrate, breaking into thousands of pieces.

**Ren:** Aoba.

Ren stretches his hand towards me. I raise my hand towards his direction too.

We hold our fading hands together... We're sure that we'd held onto each other.

In the sound of resounding bells, the miraculous world starts to crumble.

Like crumbling tiles, it starts to shatter into pieces...

Finally, white light swallows the both of us.

## Virus and Trip's Ending



## Route Summary (Comparisons with the Original Game)

- **New CG:** 1
- **Main differences:** The entire ending is rewritten and completely new! :D

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...The next time I wake, I'm lying on a bed in a room I have no idea of.

This is...

Virus' face appears in my dazed vision.

**Virus:** Are you awake?

**Aoba:** ...!

**Trip:** You've slept quite long, Aoba.

Trip, who had come to sit by my side, touches my face. Virus remains standing.

**Virus:** We're supposed to bring you to Toue but in the end, we decided not to. When you're here like this, being unable to do anything, merely glaring, it reminds us of this. A fish on a cutting board. Or something like biscuits on the shelf. *[chuckles]* It's not like we have sworn our loyalty towards Toue. We simply love fun and interesting things. Toue already has Sei-san by his side so we thought, perhaps then we could have you.

**Trip:** We like Aoba a lot, after all.

**Virus:** That's right. So please stay by our side from now on. We will cherish you forever, Aoba-san.

**Aoba:** ...!

...I need to escape.

My instinct rings loudly in my head.

As if staring at something extremely precious, Virus stares at me with calm in his face.

...This is insane.

If I stay with them, I don't know what will happen to me.

**Virus:** You don't have to be scared. Humans are very adaptive to environmental change after all. In the meantime, all you need to do is to get used to us, both in heart and on body.

**Trip:** Please take your time, okay?

**Virus:** That's right. So now... please have a rest.

**Aoba:** Ugh! ...ugh....

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**Virus:** ...Yeah, yes. ...Yes. I understand. ...Yeah. ...Well then, we'll talk again. ...Goodnight.

**Trip:** What's that? Contact from work?

**Virus:** Yeah, it's for tomorrow.

**Trip:** There's a lot of jobs recently, huh?

**Virus:** Toue's plan to take over Midorijima is finally expanding after all.

**Trip:** Overtaking plan. Was that the name for it?

**Virus:** No?

**Trip:** You named it yourself, huh?

**Virus:** Yeah.

**Trip:** Hmm.

**Virus:** Oh well, Toue's plan is whatever to us now anyway.

**Trip:** Right. We've gotten what we wanted after all.

**Virus:** Yeah. Now what we have to think about is how to bring him out of this place and the preparation for it.

**Trip:** That's definite, I guess. ...Ah— I wonder what will happen? Will he stay obedient?

**Virus:** I wonder? Even when he's with us, he's been struggling very hard to escape too.

**Trip:** He's not eating too. Shouldn't he be drinking a little too?

**Virus:** The other day, he bit my hand when I took the food off his mouth.

**Trip:** Are you happy?

**Virus:** It's cute.

**Trip:** Ah—, I understand that. I'm really fascinated by his neck too. There's nothing like this from before, no? It's kind of refreshing, it's going to be fun.

**Virus:** Oh well, if we're just his friend, there's no way we would let him bite our hands or put on something around his neck, I guess. No longer just his acquaintance. Now that he has fallen to our side, there'd be a lot of interesting things that's bound to happen.

**Trip:** Right? His frustrated face, his crying face, his screams, his reprimands... there are a lot of things that we have yet to know, it's thrilling.

**Virus:** Well, we're here.

**Trip:** We're back. We've come back.

**Virus:** Have you been a good child?



**Aoba:** ....ugh.

**Virus:** [chuckles] That's a nice gaze.

**Trip:** What an amazing gaze. Lots of emotions are mixed in it. It's amazing that you can still give us that kind of gaze. That's terrifyingly... seductive.

**Virus:** Well then, what should we play today?

**Trip:** Aoba, do you have anything you want to do?

**Aoba** .....!

**Virus:** You aren't in a good mood? Or, is it because you don't want to play with us? But, it's fine if you're taking your time. Slowly, please get used to us. We'll use a lot of our time to take care of you as well.

**Aoba** ...!

**Trip:** It's okay. If you get used to it... it'll become more fun. For a lot of things.

**Virus:** Yeah.

**Trip:** Well, let's play then. What do you want to play? Ao-ba.

**Virus:** Let's have a lot of fun with us, okay? Aoba-san.