

"FLLLLUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! Heheheheh..... MUHAHAHAHA"

I let out a maniacal laugh with my hands over my face.

Daru, Mayuri and Kurisu were standing behind me as we direct our gazes towards our latest Future Gadget.

It was a telephone booth with a massage chair inside.

"I call it the 「Re-TARDIS」! Now the whole world shall know the name of Hououin Kyouma! MUHAHAHAHA" I yelled with my arms wide open.

"So... what does it do?" Kurisu asked.

"It's designed so you can have a phone call with maximum comfort!" I answered smugly.

"Allow me to demonstrate." I said as I entered the booth and got comfy on the chair.

"You insert your phone into this slot and call someone by typing their number on the keypad here, or receive a phone call. You get a nice surround sound with the speakers inside the booth and you reply with the microphone next to the chair. All in all, a nice relaxing hands-free call."

"Let me be the first to try it out." I said as I reclined the back of the chair, raised its front and got into a comfortable position. I then typed out the Phonewave (name subject to change)'s number and waited as everyone watched.

"Beep, beep, b-"

That was the last sound I heard before my whole world turned white.

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I awoke to the sight of fuzzy bright light.

My head was hazy and my vision blurred. As I slowly regained my conscious, that was when I realized... I wasn't breathing.

I lifted my body and gasped for air, finding myself in a bathtub.

'Where am I? Where's everyone? How did I end up in a bathtub?' I thought, panting as questions rose inside my head.

"Masaka\*... Could it be?" Cold sweat ran down my back as my face split into a wide grin.

(TL note: Masaka means impossible)

"I invented a teleporter!" I excitedly proclaimed as I stood up with my hands held high.

"HAHAHAHAHA ahahaa MWAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

I put my phone against my ear.

"It's me. I have successfully created a teleporter. This should give us an edge over our battle against the Organization. This is the choice of Steins Gate. El Psy Kongroo."

I turned my head around. Sitting on a small plastic stool was a man showering two naked young girls with cat ears. They were staring at me with a loss for words.

"Huh?" I responded at the scene, dumbfounded.

"KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!! A PERVERT!!!" The girl with black hair screamed, grabbed a stool and threw it at me.

"W-wait, wai- OOOOF!"

The stool landed directly on my head as if my head had a bullseye painted on it. I blacked out. This is where I, the great Hououin Kyouma meets his end, huh?

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I opened my eyes, finding myself lying down on a sofa. Staring at me were two girls with cat ears. One was lively and had black hair in twintails while the other was expressionless with silky white hair and a flat chest.

"Master, master, he's awake!" The one with black hair turned towards the man and bounced up and down, similarly to what would happen if you press the "P" key on the keyboard.

Huh, what am I saying? Perhaps the damage to my head was worse than I thought.

"Ah, thanks for telling me, Chocola." The man said as he walked over to our side and petted the girl.

"I suggests reporting the hentai\* man to the police." The girl with white hair said while looking at me coldly.

(TL note: hentai means pervert)

Panic spread throughout my body.

Am I going to get thrown into jail before receiving the fame and glory from the achievement of making a teleporter? Not like this!

"Now, now, let's not be hasty, Vanilla." The man said before looking at me.

"Mister, my name is Minaduki Kashou, who are you, and why were you in our bathroom?" Kashou said while extending his hands towards me.

"My name... my name..." I grabbed his hands and pull myself up.

"Kukukuku, WAHAHAHAHAHA!" I laughed.

"I am the mad scientist, Hououin Kyouma!" I struck a pose.

Kashou smiled and looked at Vanilla, looking as though he's reevaluating whether to hand me to the police.

"Wait, wait, wait! I mean no harm! Really! I didn't know I was going to teleport to your bathtub! It was a coincidence, really! Please don't report me!" I panicked and shamelessly begged them for mercy.

Kashou looked at me with eyes of pity before sighing.

"Right... Hououin-san, let's assume what you said were true, are you able to go home?"

"Now that you mentioned it... we ARE in Japan right?"

I checked my phone. Great, we're in the land of the rising sun.

That's to be expected, my hosts are speaking Japanese, after all.

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That's strange. I zoomed in further on Goodle Map.

Our current location... should be where Mr. Braun CRT store should be.

And by extension, the location of the Future Gadget Laboratory.

My throat began to dry up.

What... happened? Where... exactly am I?

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After calming down, I talked to Kashou.

"So... you want to stay at my place for a while to find a way home?" Kashou repeated what I told him.

It was unlikely I could return to my own Japan any time soon, I need a place to stay in order to find clues.

"Please, I don't have any money, but I'll help you out in any way as compensation." I looked directly into his eyes hoping he'd understand how serious my situation was.

"Well..." Kashou went deep in thought.

"Master, please help him out!" Chocola said while tugging on Kashou's arm.

"I agree as well." Vanilla said while staring at me with a blank expression.

"Huh?"

I was surprised. Appearing out of nowhere and seeing them bare like that.

I would not blame them for labelling me a pervert.

I did indeed intrude on them while they were, erm... bathing together.

"Chocola thinks... he reminded us of when we were wandering around aimlessly as strays..." Chocola said.

"I agree as well." Vanilla said, again with her expressionless face and piteous chest.

Huh, what are they talking about?

I glugged down the Dk Pepper my host graciously gave me.

It seems they have Dk Pepper in this Japan as well.

To appear so similar, yet be such a drastically different Japan.

If I'm not wrong... I gulped.

I hypothesized I may have ended up in another world.

A "parallel world".

"Well, if they don't mind, I don't see why not." Kashou sighed and conceded.

"We are a bakery, and could always use a few helping hands. You would have to sleep on the sofa though, if you don't mind." he explained.

"Yes, I don't mind, it'd help me a lot. Thank you, and sorry for intruding on you siblings." I expressed my gratitude.

"Huh?!" the three of them said in perfect sync.

"Ah, well... they're not my siblings." Kashou rubbed the back of his head.

"What? Lovers? Polyamorous relationship?"

"No no no, they're my catgirls!" Kashou fervently denied while shaking his head and hands.

"Catgirls?" I leaned in closer to the one they call Chocola.

"Now that you mentioned it, these seems too real to be accessories." I grabbed her ears and slowly rubbed them to inspect them.

"Kyaa-! That tickles! Stop, Chocola feels embarrassed!"

"Oof."

Chocola punched the side of my face.

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So there are catgirls in this world, huh?

I'm sure Daru would've like them.

I helped them prepare for opening as I wore the uniform they prepared for me.

"Don't worry, Chocola will teach you all you need to know, nya!" Chocola cheerfully said.

"Ah, that would help a lot. That would make you my senpai, right?"

"Ah?! Chocola, a senpai?!" Chocola said as her eyes glimmered.

"Muhahaha, call Chocola Chocola-senpai!" Chocola proudly exclaimed as she tried to imitate my pose yesterday.

"Then, I would like you to refer to me as Vanilla-sama." Vanilla nodded her head calmly.

"Ahahaha, please don't pay them too much mind." Kashou gave off an uncomfortable laugh as he grabbed their heads.

The time of reckoning has come.

The bells chimed as a customer entered the bakery.

"MUHAHAHAHAHA! Welcome to, er, Patis, Patissa-... Bakery La Soleil, the temporary residence of the great Houuuuouin Kyouma!" I struck a pose to welcome our dear customer.

"Huh, where are the catgirls?"

"Ah, perhaps you'd like me to do this? Nya~n Nya~n Kyuuu~n~~~!" I imitated a cat with my paws out.

"....."

"....."

Awkward silence.

"...I recommend the rare cheesecake today, it's delicious, creamy yet not too overly heavy and sweet, just like you."

"Ah, I'll take a slice of that then." the customer replied snapped out of her daze.

"Would you like some coffee to go with it?"

"Ah yes, hot coffee please."

"That would be 399.99."

I watched as my first customer leave after paying me what would be that extra non-existent 0.99 yen in my world.

A satisfied customer. Mission accomplished.

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"Shopping~ Shopping~ La la la~" Chocola hummed cheerfully as the four of us walked down the shopping district.

It's been a few days, but I still haven't found any leads that might send me home.

"La la la~ Chocola loves this shampoo~" Chocola hummed as she dropped a bottle of shampoo into the shopping basket.

"La la la~ Chocola wants to play with this~" Chocola hummed as she dropped a string with several beads threaded onto it.

That's... a cat toy, right? Please tell me that's a cat toy.

We ended up in front of a supermarket.

"I just need a few supplies for next week. Hououin-san, you don't mind waiting outside for a while, right?" Kashou asked me.

"Ah, no. Go right ahead, I'll be waiting out here." I made an OK gesture with my right hand as I saw them entering the building.

I spent my time observing the streets of this foreign Japan.

"Now that I am in another world, I wonder if the Organization exists in this world as well. No matter, I will find a way home. I'll be back. El Psy Kongroo." I whispered to the phone I held against my right ear.

Just as I was wondering what to do to get home, that was when I noticed, just barely, a truck whose driver fell asleep on the wheel heading towards a catgirl crossing the crosswalk.

The catgirl was omega-levels of cute, almost as if some madlad paid \$10,000 just to have her animated and voiced on an OVA for 1 second.

Without thinking, I rushed to her side and shoved her out of the way.

"Ah."

White lights blinded my eyes as the truck got closer.

"Damn youuuuuuuuu!!!" I lamented my short life as I cursed the world.

Darkness.

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Pomf =3

My body flew out of the Re-TARDIS and landed on Kurisu's delicious flat chest.

"What the..." I scratched my head as I find myself in the center of the lab members' concerned gaze, with Kurisu underneath me.

They explained how I suddenly disappeared, then appeared out of nowhere.

It appeared the Truck-san who sends people to other worlds sent me back to mine.

"Say, Christina..." I called out to Kurisu.

"Hey, I told you not to call me that! What is it?" Kurisu scowled.

Tsk, tsunderes...

"You're acquainted with inventors in America, right?"

"Yeah...?"

"Mind hooking me up with Alon Mask?"

"Sure... but what for?" She looked at me inquisitively.

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"Genetically Engineered Catgirls."

(End)