

>anon wakes up in an open field
>breathing heavily he looks around to nothing but the tall grass for miles
>he looks back forward to see a shirtless man in a Morion running dead straight to him
>following behind is a knight, albeit slower, in full armor with a surcoat of a red cross
>though anon perceives this as threatening at first the shirtless man calls out to him faintly
>"WAIIIIIIT, give us a secoooooond"
>anon stays sitting as the duo approaches him
>the two strangers approach anon, catching their breath
>"Hey, we're sorry about how your past life turned out"
>"But don't worry we are here to make it right!"
>"just follow us to town we will get you dressed and up to date on what's going on"
>confused but enticed by the offering of 'making things right' anon travels the short distance with them
>the shirtless man
>anon and the two make it to the town ramen stand and the shirtless man turns to him
>"listen we want to make things right for you after everything you, uhh, missed out on"
>anon has a feeling he already understands what is being insinuated
>"before anything, what year are you from?"
>anon takes a minute to realize the implications of the question but keeps it to himself
>"um, 2021?"
>"2021, well to put it in your terms, have you ever heard of an isekai?"
>anon quickly nods in affirmation
>the shirtless man chokes on his words a moment as if to hold back laughter
>"yeah well, uh, this is basically just like that and we are here to help you on your journey"
>anon remembers he is totally bare
>"hey! i don't mean to ask to much but i think i have an unresolved issue"
>anon points down to his bare body
>the shirtless man looks and faces anon
>"don't worry, this town gets a lot of new spawns, i mean, i guess that's one way to put it"
>"it's not weird, besides your not gonna need them for now"
>anon is uneasy about the idea of being bare but considering he has nothing to lose he trusts them
>the three of them finish their food and are off to a small corner near the market
>"listen, this is going to be just like an isekai okay, just follow the plan got it?"
>anon, enjoying the idea of his own fantasy world agrees without hesitation
>the two strangers pull out a board and a marker and begin drawing a sign
>through out the process the two laugh constantly
>though curious, anon waits patiently, becoming increasingly aware of how naked he is compared to passerbys
>the two strangers finish the sign and present it to anon all while trying their hardest to hold back laughter

>"SO, how do you like it?" the shirtless man says
>standing behind him the knight snickers uncontrollably
>anon reads the sign, beginning to doubt this mans plan
>(Sexy boy rental 50 bux an hour! all species accepted)
>although anon is concerned with the assumption of him being rented he focuses on the 'all species' portion
>"OH yeah, listen, long story short, think of them like animal girls but they walk like a human"
>anon continues to be concerned but considering his uneventful past life he decides he doesn't care
>the three of them wait in the market corner for a surprisingly short period of time before they get approached
>a wolf girl, gray and of stocky stature, though dressed like she is impoverished walks up anxiously
>she says nothing but points to the sign and looks to see if anyone is watching her
>"only 50 bux an hour! pretty cheap huh?" the shirtless man says
>she frantically checks her money pouch and counts out the coins
>she hands over 50 dollars worth in coins without a word said
>"alright later future boy"
>anon musters the courage to walk with her
>she doesn't say much except "uh, just follow me okay?"
>in a short time anon and her make it to this humble house
>"Uhm, I've never had anyone over before, especially someone, uh, unclothed"
>she looks to the side completely embarrassed
>anon, in a slightly out of character move responds with confidence
>"yeah, I've never been with someone else like this before"
>despite sounding like a total faggot, the wolfess is enamored upon hearing this
>"goodness I had no idea, but, how could someone as innocent as you end up like this???"
>anon starts to question the whole setup of this happening but has more pressing questions to ask
>"well... how did you end up, renting... me..."
>anon suddenly realizes how harsh the statement may have sounded
>in an instant the lady is taken back by the statement
>"well... maybe if people didn't hate me for being me i wouldn't have to go to these lengths alright??"
>anon tries to calm the situation as best he can
>"I'm sorry! it's just that, I've never seen someone like you before, ever"
>her composure changes in an instant
>"what... but how?"
>"you don't mean that, you're new here right?"
>anon starts to realize exactly what's going on
>"um, yeah, I am"
>"I woke up here just about an hour or two ago"
>she goes wide-eyed in realization

>she just rented, in essence, a completely pure and innocent young man who has never seen a lady like her in his life
>"oh my gosh, oh my gosh, I'm so so sorry"
>anon plays it off like he doesn't mind
>"ahah, don't worry I'm just fine, really there's nothing to worry about!"
>she starts to look anon up and down
>her face portrays a look of selfless concern
>"I'm so sorry I got you wrapped up in something like this, I'm sure this is far outside your comfort zone huh"
>anon, totally and completely into it, tries to put her at ease
>"oh don't worry I'm just fine, I'm just glad I'm with someone who cares"
>her face is painted with soft care and an almost motherly love
>"oh sweetie, please make yourself at home"
>anon feels a bit bad that she paid for him and has to worry about his well being
>"um you did pay for me, you know you can still have what you paid for right?"
>her demeanor stays the same
>"oh you sweet thing, ive been getting what i wanted the entire time!"
>anon doesn't fully understand what she means
>"I'm just glad you're here!"
>"don't think I was just going to 'have my way with you and be satisfied"
>she fiddles her fingers in shyness
>"I'm hannah, by the way..."
>anon feels it's implied he shares his name too
>"I'm anon, I'm really glad I could meet you"
>she gets a bit overwhelmed by the way he introduced himself
>"goodness you're better than I could have hoped!"
>anon is flattered by this
>hannah gets close to him
>"you sweet thing, please, can i make you something?"
>before anon can protest she checks her fridge
>while she scrounges around, anon notices how sparse it is
>in light of how much she spent for him, anon feels guilty by the amount of empty space in her fridge
>"hannah, you don't need to make me anything, I promise I'm doing just fine"
>hannah closes the fridge in silence
>she turns to anon and holds him
>"oh your such an angel anon, are you sure you don't need a bite to eat?"
>anon wraps his arms around her lightly, his hands folded right underneath the base of her tail
>"I promise, you've already done so much to make me feel welcome as it is"
>anon says with a warm yet shy smile
>hannah is overwhelmed by his kindness
>it is as if years of unresolved desires are being quelled too fast for her to handle
>her hot breath warms his face
>her breath is a surprisingly pleasing smell despite expectations

>everything about her is pleasant to anon
>she nuzzles her face under his chin
>"you'll come back for me, right anon?"
>anons hands move up her back and pull her closer
>"of course i will Hannah..."
>the two of them hold each other and lightly sway back and forth as if rocking each other for comfort
>knocking them out of their mutual trance is a banging on the door
>"uh it's been a bit over an hour, can we have our friend back now?"
>hannah jumps up in shock
>she gives one last look in anons eyes
>she yearns for more time but turns her eyes towards the door in defeat
>she slowly opens the door to reveal the same two strangers as before but in different dress
>the shirtless man has added quite a bit of unnecessary jewelry around his neck and wrists
>along with this he has a big purple overcoat and a cane
>the knight has a purple godfather hat with exotic colored feathers which contrast his emotionless face due to his helmet
>"so uh, can we get him back now?" the shirtless man says nonchalantly
>hannah reluctantly and slowly walks anon towards the door with her face down slightly
>she turns her face up to anon and leans against the doorway
>"thanks for stopping by sweetheart... I hope I can see you again soon..."
>"it was amazing Hannah, ill be sure to see you again soon"
>she feels relieved knowing that anon isn't going to be gone for long

>the three of them make their way back to the ramen shop for dinner
>but anon speaks up for once
>"listen, i know she willingly paid for me, but she is barely scraping by as it is"
>anon musters the courage to ask his last question
>"do you think we can, maybe, help her out a little?"
>anons words are less confident than he would have liked but were said none the less
>the shirtless man turns to him with guilt in his face
>"oh..."
>he stirs his food in thought
>"this game isn't really fun anymore..."
>anon, dumbfounded that he referred to what transpired as a game, continues to listen to him speak
>the shirtless man turns to his friend still feeling bad about the situation
>"do you think we could play a different game?"
>the knight, in utter silence nods in agreeance
>the shirtless man slightly chuckles to himself
>"hey, maybe we should play the poverty game"
>upon hearing this anon assumes he was just apart of the 'pimp game'
>"in order to play the poverty game we have to get rid of all our money and our new clothes"

>with emphasis on the 'new clothes' the shirtless man looks down at his absurd amount of luxury on his body
>in a smirking grin he turns to anon
>"here take it, we won't need this where we are going"
>anon, dumbfounded by everything that he just witnessed, is suddenly covered in expensive attire
>in his opinion he looks ridiculous
>but he has the perfect idea in mind of where to take his newfound attire

>anon is still very much naked besides his newfound purple overcoat and exotically feathered purple hat
>he attempts to cover himself with the overcoat as he travels in the cold evening to a familiar home
>carrying absurd amount of jewelry, he meekly knocks on the door
>in a slow creak the door opens with hesitation
>through the small crack can be seen Hannah
>her eyes red from an emotional moment she had sometime before anon showed up again
>anon, embarrassed by the stark contrast of Hannah's teary eyes and his absurd attire, attempts to lighten the situation
>"um, well, I have some good news..."
>anon puts on a wide grin hoping this isn't a bad time for him to be over
>hannah looks anon up and down
>in a sudden change of mode she snickers at him
>anon snickers to himself a little as well
>the absurdity of the situation coupled with his return seemed to put Hannah at ease
>she looks back at anon in a far happier expression than before and speaks in a soft but light-hearted voice
>"where did you even get all this??"
>anon hardly knows where to begin answering such a question
>hannah interrupts before he can even open his mouth
>"oh just get in here"
>hannah pulls anon by his coat into her home
>"I'm really glad to see you again! especially so soon..."
>"but I must ask, where did you get all this???"
>anon smirks to himself
>"i had some friends give me their hand me downs I guess"
>"but that's not what's important Hannah..."
>"i was hoping this could maybe..."
>anon chokes on his words a bit, hesitating on what to say
>"help... your situation... a little..."
>hannah is taken back by what anon said
>she had only met him for an hour and in her mind, he has done so much for him
>tears well up in her eyes as she struggles to push out words of gratitude
>instead all she can do is sniffle and let tears run down her face

>unable to show her overwhelming gratitude in words she pulls him close and cries on his shoulder
>"this is... too much..."
>she looks up at anon
>"but what about yourself??? how are you going to manage?"
>anon quietly tells Hannah
>"I was hoping that... i could stay with you awhile"
>hannah covers her mouth
>she's grateful for everything he has done for her
>from putting up with her initial excitement to caring about her situation
>hannah can hardly express how thankful she is towards him
>anon sets down the jewelry and cups Hannah face
>"i know it's a lot to ask, but i promise i'll do anything you need"
>hannah looks away sheepishly
>"oh you..."
>"the one time you ask something of me it's everything i've always wanted"
>anon instinctively pulls Hannah into his embrace
>hannah feels she can finally open up to anon
>"anon... do you think you can... stay longer than awhile?"
>hannah hides under anons chin anxiously waiting for his response
>anon comforts Hannah silently and presses his face against her ear softly
>"of course i will..."
>anons response pulls the weight of her question off of her
>the built-up pressure is released too fast for her to handle
>she pushes her face against anon's neck as her tears pass onto him
>she can't find the resolve to form a sentence in her overjoyed state
>instead her only response is the comfort she can give anon physically
>her hands, still wrapped around him, massage his back lovingly
>anon reciprocates by massaging the back of her neck in a similar way
>though, this was not enough to reflect how he felt
>he stops his massage and opts for something more intense to show his dedication to her
>his hands take a slightly tighter grip
>his face, still by her ear
>he pulls her in just the slightest so his lips can meet her cheek
>the moment Hannah recognizes what anon did, she takes her moment of opportunity
>she pulls back, but only in preparation for her next romantic move
>for a small duration of time anon sees her full face
>it was as if she was looking at the most heartwarming and precious thing to her
>she reels herself back in only to place her lips on anons as if to thank him for everything he has done for her even if he doesn't recognize it
>her nose meets anons, her breath warms his face comforting him
>they let the moment linger as long as they can before retiring themselves to her bed without a word
>nestled together in a tight embrace, with anons new found clothes piled by the jewelry

>that night anon had slept far easier than he ever had in his whole life

>the next morning the romantic pair woke up together without interchanging words

>they step outside to see their first sunrise together

>then an odd sight catches their eyes

>a familiar duo sitting in the market corner

>both dressed in their regular attire, though with unnecessary raggedy clothing on top

>clearly eating low-grade bread and laughing and enjoying each others company

>just two close friends enjoying their time together

>their lack of self-awareness is comedic for Hannah and anon

>they begin laughing to themselves closely as they begin their new lives together