Welcome to Doki Doki Literature Club!

by finalsacre

Summary

ONLY READ IF YOU HAVE FINISHED THE GAME. Summary: Welcome to Doki Doki Literature Club! We hope the sudden teleportation was not too sudden! If you are reading this letter, we suppose you already had time to adjust to this new bright cute world! We may meet another time! Do your best to entertain us! Male player-Insert into DDLC.

Note: This fanfiction is a port of my original story on fanfiction.net. 04/03/2018 STORY COMPLETE!

Notes

Author's notes: Hello everyone! This is a fanfiction about Doki Doki Literature Club. It goes without saying but DO NOT READ IT UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE CREDITS OF THE GAME. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED. Alright. This fanfiction is a player insert into DDLC. The name of the player is [Player]. You are supposed to replace [Player] by your name. In the same way, there will be other things in [ ]. When this happens, you should imagine yourself what is inside the brackets. Bold words are the name of the character speaking. Italic texts are what [Player] is thinking. I, finalsacre, originally posted this story on fanfiction.net, but due to the possible explicit content, I decided to post the full version here. From now on, both stories will be updated at the same time. Just in case you're here just for the 18+ scene(s)...Well let me warm you they are only a small part of the story.

Inspired by

Welcome to Doki Doki Literature Club Player!

by finalsacre
Next Chapter: Literature Club

Sayori, full of energy, swings open the classroom door.

I supposed I should just do what the protagonist did. No… I'm overthinking this.

[Player]:

After what seemed like an eternity, the school day was over. I stare at the door, waiting for Sayori's entrance.

…

I should check Sayori and to a much lesser extent the other characters. I also need to check Sayori.

Never let anyone read the letter. Especially Monika.

Never let Sayori, Natsuki and Yuri know that I am from another reality and that they are game characters.

It would be dangerous to spend too much time with Sayori, Monika might become jealous.

Check every morning and evening Sayori. She is the likeliest to die. I need to stay her best friend.

Romance Monika. No matter what, I absolutely need to know her thoughts and her actions at any return to my reality.

On one hand, I was glad to learn there was indeed one way to go back to my world. On the other hand, I was afraid to learn I would be forever stuck here if I messed up. The victory condition is to win the game.

Welcome to Doki Doki Literature Club! We hope the sudden teleportation was not too sudden! If you return to your reality, the story will end.

We also have even more shocking news! For the sake of our enjoyment, you have been given a unique opportunity. You have been chosen to be the game master of this world! Maybe she can help me.

There is no point in wasting time. For now, I should meet Monika as soon as possible. She is the game master of this world. Maybe she can help me.

[Player]:

Aww, Sayori is cute…

Sayori smiles brightly and jumps with her fist raised!

Sayori: "You promised me you would join a club this year."

[Player]: "Ahah, yeah…"

Sayori: "Have you decided on a club to join yet?"

[Player]: "I'm just excited to start the first day of my first club in my life, that's all~"

Sayori: "Yes, I was. Let's go the literature club!"

[Player]: "I can't wait too."

Sayori: "Really? What a coincidence!"

[Player]: "Let me think for a bit…"

Sayori: "A club?"

[Player]: "A club?"

Sayori: "Don't you think it's time for me to have a club?"

[Player]: "But you usually don't join clubs, why do you want one now?"

Sayori: "I'm feeling rather competitive now. I want to challenge myself."

[Player]: "Good thinking!"

Sayori: "I also want to be TRANSPORTED into Doki Doki Literature Club!"

[Player]: "You just have to wait until the school festival is over without Sayori, Yuri, Natsuki, Monika or me."

No way. You have got to be kidding me.

It is impossible. It was just a game! How can I…

But that isn't possible. It was just a game! How can I…

While she is coming closer, I quickly look around me. This place looks unfamiliar. I have to know where was my classroom and where was my seat. She thought that was really weird, but I...

Window: "Hello!"

Window: "How did I end up here? Am I dreaming? Did someone change my life?"

Window: "Welcome to Doki Doki Literature Club! We hope the sudden teleportation was not too sudden! If you return to your reality, the story will end."

Window: "We also have even more shocking news! For the sake of our enjoyment, you have been given a unique opportunity. You have been chosen to be the game master of this world! Maybe she can help me."

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[Player]: "Let me think for a bit…"

Window: "Let me think for a bit…"

Window: "Let me think for a bit…"

Window: "Make me think for a bit…"

Window: "We also have even more shocking news! For the sake of our enjoyment, you have been given a unique opportunity. You have been chosen to be the game master of this world! Maybe she can help me."

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[Player]: "Let me think for a bit…"

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Window: "Make me think for a bit…"
Next Chapter: Night Visit

Then everything fades to black. The world is darkening.

[Player]: "..."

She is not angry. She is just very excited.

Monika: "I'm now alone with just Monika.

[Player]: "…Aww, poor Sayori…I don't want to make her sad but…"

Sayori: "like to have a private chat with you."

Monika: "Perfect. I had the same idea."

Monika smiles warmly at me once again. Her smile makes me feel comfortable with each other, and strengthen the bond of the club. Isn't that right, [Player]?

Monika: "... Come to think of it, how would food of a video game taste? I cannot wait to find out!

Natsuki: "Well, I think instead of tea, we can have a little snack."

Monika: "So cuuuute~!

Yuri: "I have to say, actually hearing a cute tsundere is something. I can see why many would like that..."

Natsuki: "Tsundere-…chan?!!

Monika: "... Ta-daa!

Sayori: "..."

Monika: "... You can just ignore her when she gets moody~

Sayori: "... Even then, what's wrong in wanting to go inside a club to be with your friends?"

I look at Monika. She is looking at me expectantly.

Natsuki: "Will it taste like bread, rice, water, air, nothing? Or like a real delicious cupcake?"

I whisper her back. "..."

Monika: "...U-Um…"

Natsuki has very satisfied expression of her face.

Monika: "... Ahaha, me too. I wanted to meet you in real life…uh... I mean…wait, what's going on?"

I slowly take the cup in front of me and bring it to my mouth.

For now, let's see how this tea tastes.

Monika: "...Yum! I can't even imagine how it will taste."

Natsuki: "... I slowly take the cup in front of me and bring it to my mouth. ...I I I... I slowly take the cup in front of me and bring it to my mouth. ...I I I... I slowly take the cup in front of me and bring it to my mouth. ...

Monika: "...I just managed to drink a bit. I couldn't taste well the tea because of it was too hot but I think it..."

Natsuki: "...Yes... I think you should have more than a cup."

Sayori: "..."

Monika: "...Hel-Hi everyone!

Natsuki: "...I I I... I slowly take the cup in front of me and bring it to my mouth. ...I I I... I slowly take the cup in front of me and bring it to my mouth. ...

Monika: "...You left a piece of scrap paper behind last club meeting."

Natsuki: "...Y-eah, yeah so what's about it?"

Monika: "...Ahaha! Well, you could say so."

Sayori: "..."}

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Aren't we exactly like a couple already?!
Her back is against me.
I pull the blanket over me.

[Player]:
Monika: I stand up and prepare the bed.

[Player]:
I don't answer.
She hugs tighter. I finally hug her back.

Now that I have finished the poem, no more words are floating in my mind. It seems like the poem "To my endless destination" "Infinite choice are before me" "I'm only going to know..." "It seems like we need to be close to share the blanket..."

I write "No one can decide for me. I'm my own master"...

It looks like Monika found back her cheerfulness.

[Player]:
Monika: I'm getting a bit cold. I want to cover myself with the blanket but Monika is sitting on it. Maybe I should ask her to share it...

I wonder.

Are you okay? Answer me [Player]! Please!
[Player]: "I'm not sure, but I think I was sleepwalking. I wasn't conscious. It was like a dream. I can't remember anything..."

Monika: "Ahaha I'm joking. I know that you're a good person."

I'm extremely startled.

Monika: "I'm scripted to do it! This...is the DDLC's poem minigame!"

Why do I have a pen in my hand? Why is there a book in front of me?

New words. New choices.

Dream...what am I doing?

New words surface...

Monika: "So, I guess it worked out for the both of us. Can I ask you something?"

Monika: "About your current body, is it the same as in your reality?"

Monika: "Ok, I will help you."

Monika: "Really?"

Monika: "This is my own world...I can't...I can't tell you."

Monika: "Artificial intelligence? Are you talking about me?"

Monika: "I can try but...I think I might make a mistake. I might break the script..."

Monika: "Why do you think you are in a simulation?"

Monika: "I felt I was. I thought I was. I was being watched."

Monika: "Right. What happened yesterday, at the literature club, was the beginning of the game."

Monika: "Can you still feel there's a player playing the game?"

Monika: "In the original game, the story lasts one week...or rather 2 weeks. So, I wasn't transported to the game's files, who is influencing the world but...I feel like the source is you. Your presence is..."

Monika: "Can you still feel there's a player playing the game?"

Monika: "Transported into this world. I thought the windows were just parts of the game to scare me and to break the fourth wall but I was proven wrong shortly after."

Monika: "I was teleported home just like you after the club ended. But unlike you, I kept window said we were in a simulation and that I had been granted the unique opportunity to be window said we were in a simulation. If we are not living in a simulation, the theory says humanity will never be fixed to the ceiling giving a orangish light."

Monika: "It looks like Monika found back her cheerfulness."

Monika: "I wonder."

Monika: "I think this world is now an independent universe."

Monika: "Should I ask her to share the blanket?"

Monika: "I was probably switched off."

Monika: "Maybe. I think I know what happened."

Monika: "Monika now looks less worried, compared to before."

Monika: "Romance Monika so that she doesn't feel jealous and eliminate the other girls but now that I'm in..."
Next chapter: Glitch

Sayori's house is just there. I don't even have shoes but that doesn't matter. I can't feel any pain, I ponder for a bit. We should exchange our numbers to contact each other but I cannot cool down. Shit, I totally forgot about it!

I suddenly remember their warning:

I don't even bother taking my bag or the vest of my school uniform. I open my bedroom and

[Player]: "Monika: myself from imagining the worst."

No answer.

Because I'm supposed to be her best friend.

registered: Sayori. school bag. I found it yesterday morning when I examined what was inside my bag. There is next cause Sayori and Yuri to commit suicide and Natsuki to be beaten to death by her dad right now!"

I have the time to talk about that now. We must hurry! The girls might die at any moment! I don't

[Player]: "[Player]: Monika: ".

files, or even delete them but I can't edit existing files!"

…

I start to get up. There is no time to lose. are probably the ones used to set the gravity of their problems. And now they are way above one."

Oh no…

beginning of Yuri's file, there is "$ yuri_self_harm_level = 11". In the case of Natsuki, there is "$ natsuki_abuse_level = 11"..."

I urge her on to continue.

Monika: "A look again…"

[Player]: "[Player]: Monika: ".

Should I tell her about my dream? Yes, I should."

[Player]: "Monika: Of course, she is. She slept with me in the same clothes last night."

I feel I am lying on an unfamiliar bed. I see that I am in a room. But it isn't mine. Where am I?

Good morning, sweetheart. Did you sleep well?"

Good morning Monika. I…had an interesting dream. What time is it?"

It takes me a bit of time to remember. I don't know how much is one 'ZB'…"

Second question. What is happening in my world while I'm in DDLC? What

Am I dreaming? Did I finally get a 'yes' instead of a 'maybe' or a 'possibly?'

Natsuki, Yuri, Monika or me dies before the festival, I will be stuck forever in this world, right?"

I really, really hate them.

Them: "Do not be so angry. We are pretty generous, you know? We could have sent you to a

gods!"

Them: "Ahaha… that girl and read the letter, right?"

Them: "You're not going to tell me who exactly, are you…Ok fine. So, I guess I must discover

content of the letter!"

They have a point."

To my world."

I guess they have a point.

Them: "Do not be so angry. We are pretty generous, you know? We could have sent you to a

controls my universe and DDLC, right? Then you should know how time in DDLC flows relative

Their voice is overflowing with sarcasm...They are totally playing with me.

What is the point of my existence?"

It doesn't matter anyways. Say the bad new first."

Let me guess. You are the things that sent me to DDLC, aren't you?"

Correct! We are glad you quickly understood the situation!"

Yes."

Second question. What is happening in my world while I'm in DDLC? What

My story?"

They have a point."

Good morning Monika. I…had an interesting dream. What time is it?"

It's 7:10. Don't worry, there are still 50 minutes left before school."

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I had long suspected... a glitch.

Yuri is... so unpredictable!" They weren't kidding when they said that... There are probably still some case.

As long as I'm here, I won't let her hurt herself. Natsuki should be safe as long as she stays far away.

I know how long it'll stay this way. Before going back to my world, I still need to wait 4 more days.

I'm... not sure. Maybe not... It's... complicated...

I… I'll call an ambulance!

Yes Monika, it's not your fault too! You didn't know the samples were the wrong ones.

It should be ok. I called Natsuki earlier and she seemed fine. Let me call her again.

The moment I touch her…

It HURTS! I cannot help but let a small shriek.

I… I'm not sure. Maybe not…

It's… complicated…

I…I'm not sure. Maybe not…" I…I'm not sure. Maybe not…

Survival instinct kicks in.

It's just like the one that was on Sayori's bedroom window in the game.

I finally reach Sayori's bedroom door. Without hesitation, I open it wide open and…

I slowl move inside the room. I walk over to Sayori and look at the picture.

This scene was never shown in the original game. Could it be why she doesn't reply? Because this

It's a picture of a boy with Sayori. The boy looks exactly like me when I was in middle school.

I slowly move inside the room. I walk over to Sayori and look at the picture.

This scene was never shown in the original game. Could it be why she doesn't reply? Because this

I

I order my body to get up. I try to use my right arm to support myself, but it's not responding. I

The moment I touch her…

I need to go back to Monika. I told her I would be back in 5 minutes and it has already been 4

Sayori: "Sayori?"

We cannot mess this up.

Monika: "What are you two talking about? What do you mean by glitch?"

Sayori: "It's... complicated…"

Monika: "I think I'm mostly fine, except for my right arm. I fear it might be fractured. I can't

Sayori guides me to the living room. Monika follows us.

I weakly call her.

Sayori: "It's... complicated…"

I'm not sure. Maybe not…

It's just like the one that was on Sayori's bedroom window in the game.

I finally reach Sayori's bedroom door. Without hesitation, I open it wide open and…

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Next chapter: Placebo

Sorry, Monika, I really don't want to lie to you but I have to…

If I change my mind…If I choose to stay with Monika… I can always tell Monika to fix everything.

Monika:

I close my eyes and let my body rest a bit more on Monika's.

festival…

then restore them.

moment…"

[Player]:

I need more time.

She looks at me expectantly.

Monika:

...I can't decide.

Monika is tightening her hug, as if she's trying to comfort herself she's making the right choice.

Monika:

of me...Monika...

I want to see them again for sure but...yet, if I go back to my world, I will lose the person in front

Monika is silent. I can see she's as conflicted as me, but for a different reason.

friends, my family?

[Player]:

festival, I will forever be unable to return to my world!

Maybe, but I will be then stuck in this world for sure! If any girl is killed or deleted before the

Monika:

If that happens…!

their problems and replace their old files with the new files…"

Monika:

Oh no…

Monika:

[Player]:

new file?"

I straighten my back and focus my mind.

Monika:

Monika's expression gets more serious. Likewise, I straighten myself.

Monika:

Her cheeks are getting redder. Mines are probably too.

arm with my left arm.

The warm of her skin, the fragrance of her smell, the affection of her movement more than make

Even though my right arm took most of the hit, the rest of my body still got bruised in various

Monika presses her body against my left side and gently hugs my left arm.

I feel much more at ease now that I don't have to make up lies anymore.

I'm now once again alone with Monika. I already finished eating my ice cream.

leaving….

Sayori

him medecine as soon as possible."

Monika:

[Player]:

mind..?"

Sayori stares with two big round eyes saying "I totally don't believe you, but I'll let it slide for

It appears my hypothesis was correct.

I try to change the subject very awkwardly. I quickly glance at where the dinning table is

[Player]:

To support my claim, I run down my hand through my hair and show it to Sayori.

hair soaked with blood.

She stops watching the TV and looks intensely at my head, as if she was trying to discover any

your head?!

Sayori:

[Player]:

world needs them? Then, in the case of Sayori... in order for her not to realize that her world is

It looks like the world is creating itself…Could it be that new objects are being created as the

She pushes some button and the screen turns on. Some unknown anime is being broadcasted.

Ohh I see…

Again?

As I think this, a TV on top of a new piece of furniture appears in front of the table.

Sayori:

[Player]:

Do you want to watch something?"

Sayori:

While saying this, Sayori carefully examines my right arm.

Sayori:

Monika: 

"It really hurts...I can feel the blood throbbing inside its vessels...but the ice is really

It tastes exactly like any real vanilla ice cream. I can't see any difference. Monika sits on the sofa

"Monika?

Sayori:

[Player]:

me one of the ice creams.

sofa.

glass while Sayori is holding two ice creams, vanilla from the look of them. I'm still sitting on the

Last updated: 07/01/2017, special thanks to SPOODEY for proofreading this chapter!

"I'll try to be quick!"

"I promise. I may not care about me, believe in myself but... I will anything do for you…"
Monika: I can see Monika realized the same problem as me. Sayori…

She lets go of my hand. My heartbeat is getting faster. I'm getting more and more lost in her emerald eyes and her...I think so too Monika. I'm truly happy to be with you but...I'm still conflicted about my dilemma. in the world.

Then, if they honestly believe this lie, you can say your father found a medicine to cancel out the effects, to a certain degree, as the real medicine. You're right, what happened strongly resembled...I'm getting flustered...

Monika: Thanks to your idea, I believe I found a way to heal Sayori's depression and the other girls' firm beliefs.

[Player]:...I think so too Monika. I'm truly happy to be with you but...I'm still conflicted about my dilemma. in the world.
If the characters realize their memories are fake and that the world is a simulation, it might even be the case that the world is becoming more and more unstable! The scene is getting more and more messed up and the background noise is louder and louder. But I manage not to panic yet. The overwhelming fear I felt when I saw Sayori's glitch surges back. And it's not stopping. In fact, it's increasing.

Natsuki: 

W-well, I did, don't you remember? For example, Monday, just before the club ended, you made cupcakes.

You..you did? I don't remember it but…now that I think about it, I don't remember well at all. You know we had to skip school to come to here?! Jeez... I don't even want to imagine the things I've done... Monika looks at Natsuki, pauses one second and then moves her regard to Yuri. She is looking at her with a blank expression. She is expressing no emotion. Natsuki: 

I see her eyes noticed my arm. She then tentatively begins to pet my head. I'm a bit reluctant at first but I quickly let go of any fear. Monika's lap is so comfy…And warm...If only I could just give up my fight and be with her…

They are staring between me and Monika. Uh...I feel like Yuri is staring more intensely at me. Yuri: 

My dad would do when he will find out…" Natsuki: 

I'm not sure about that. Yuri: 

I see. You're the one who know what my dad would do...Monika: 

Even thinking was difficult now. This morning has been terrible. As soon as I woke up, I had to bring you here...Should we make up some new lie for Natsuki and Yuri…?" [Player]: 

I add a short moment later: "I can't think of anything better. Natsuki: 

If it's really possible to save and load then all our problems will be solved!" [Player]: 

That's...on a whole new level of difficulty. Convincing someone they forgot one thing one time is one thing but convincing them for the entire time they've been alive..." Monika: 

You did the best we could have done. You only had one minute to think of a believable lie. After all, only Sayori was aware of the apple and the knife and yet it worked?...Maybe...Not. I don't know about you but I can't think of any believable lie that will work. The letter… and more." [Player]: 

In DDLC, she used the command console to delete the other characters. It must be the same here. [Player]: 

Let's see...Oh you're right! There are some functions about saving and loading! There must be something like 'rollback', 'previous', 'load'...Scratch that, can you save the previous state of the game and load it again? There must be something like that. [Player]: 

Gods damn it. I figured it would have been too easy otherwise. Can you see the list of available commands? [Player]: 

Try to find something like 'rollback', 'previous', 'load'...Scratch that, can you save the previous state of the game and load it again? [Player]: 

...Maybe...Not. I don't know about you but I can't think of any believable lie that will work. The letter… and more." [Player]: 

I was feeling dizzy and tired for a while...but it's getting worse. If the characters realize their memories are fake and that the world is a simulation, it might even be the case that the world is becoming more and more unstable! The scene is getting more and more messed up and the background noise is louder and louder. But I manage not to panic yet. The overwhelming fear I felt when I saw Sayori's glitch surges back. And it's not stopping. In fact, it's increasing. Natsuki: 

What happened to [Player]. And where is Sayori?!

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What happened to [Player]. And where is Sayori?!
The glitches are once again decreasing. The grid is fading. Out of nowhere, I pulled Monika into a hug. Without leaving her the time to respond, I swiftly...

F*ck, f*ck, f*ck...I don't want...I don't want to let it end like this!..I can't...I DON'T WANT TO that I think about it...You said something about 'simulation' and math earlier…"

Monika: 

characters.

I have got it! I must tell this conclusion to Monika!

happens...would it really crash the simulation? According to the increasing gravity of the glitches time.

hurt!

Natsuki: 

with her eyes. We wait for Natsuki's explanation.

Sayori looks between me, Natsuki, Yuri and Monika. I see she is carefully checking my right arm

She remarks Yuri's and Natsuki's grave expressions.

Just after, we hear the entrance door being opened.

Monika's voice is menacing. It doesn't seem like she wants to negotiate any longer.

She slowly seems to reach something hidden in her skirt.

drugs in our cupcakes!... But don't worry, I can imagine how you feel...I mean, 

After a short pause, she continues.

...and why Sayori is absent..."

Natsuki now looks less angry and seems more willing to discuss.

I almost decided to speak up...but I gave up. I don't believe I can defuse the exploding situation. I

Natsuki quickly turns to Monika with a very reproachful expression. With a voice full of anger,

Yuri suddenly starts to laugh in a crazed voice while clutching her head.

Monika's voice is interrupted before she can finish her sentence:

Everything is happening too quickly to leave me enough time to analyze the situation. Besides, I'm

Natsuki:

Yuri

Natsuki alternates her regard between Yuri and us. Yuri's right hand is squeezing her chest while

Now it's up to her. Only she can make her lie real or, if she fails, make the characters realize the

Nonetheless, the density of boxes is still low, and the sound, although very unnerving, isn't

Last updated: 08/01/2017, special thanks to SPOODEY for proofreading this chapter!

"That-that...FEELING! So...mething is WRONG! Just like this morning!"

"I'm...not hallucinating, I'm? Just now, a new table appeared…?"

"I'm...not hallucinating, I'm? Just now, a new table appeared…?"
Gathering every bits and pieces of my memories, my wishes, my fears and my hopes, I begin the
Before he can reach them, a box made of glass envelops us.
A second rope appears round Natsuki's neck and progressively strangles her.
Natsuki swiftly tries to take the rope off Yuri's neck however…
some kind of innate resistance.
troubled in the slightest...and yet, she kept her memories...That must be why. Monika must have
As expected, he can feel me... just like how I can feel him... Sorry, MC, I don't hate you but... there
MC
The MC, using my body says:
Tears are threatening to fall out from her eyes.
I suppose ...he was a ...spectator...from the moment...I woke up...this morning. I see...No
concerned expressions.
I see I'm on the sofa with Monika. The other girls, Yuri and Natsuki are walking towards us, with

Once again, several minutes are reversed and compacted into a mere minute of overbearing,
I know? Maybe I forgot to explain something.

I see Sayori with the most heartbroken expression I have ever seen.

I suddenly hear the sound of a door opening.

Yuri's eyes are desperately pleading me to help her. No sound is coming out of her throat.

I can no longer keep my composure and start to hit repeatedly the window hoping to somehow bring her back.

...[Player]...Tell me something only us can know. Please…

I TRIED! BUT...nothing WORKED! I won't kill them, just a little more and…"
Chapter 9:

Before Tuesday? Why objects are appearing out of nowhere?

Monika:

Don't forget what you are fighting for.

BEFORE TUESDAY? WHY OBJECTS ARE APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE?

Monika:

I can see my argument touched her. She seems to be hesitating. I quickly glance behind me and I

You're going to kill them! If they die, I WILL DIE!

[Player]:

Natsuki, Sayori and Yuri's begging voices are calling us...But aside from convincing Monika,

NEVER AGAIN!

Monika:

So be it! If I'm rendered unconscious and if MC takes my place then it's still OK! I

stopped her by telling her I would die if she did that before the festival. She surely thinks it doesn't

matter how much they suffer because she can fix everything after the festival anyway...

[Player]:

She's going to strangle them again!

Monika:

Natsuki's plea brings me back to reality. Monika doesn't answer Natsuki and instead pulls me

under them? How to explain I and Monika ignored them and kissed each other during the whole

Sayori:

I can't let that happen. Not again. It's too dangerous...And besides, I can't stand seeing the girls

Natsuki:

Natsuki heard us and turns her head to us with great difficulty:

Monika:

Monika's reply tells me she doesn't know more than me:

before she fell unconscious.

Monika hurriedly gets up and I swiftly follow. I look at Natsuki and I see she is still lying on the

No way...Sayori's scream must have pulled Natsuki out of unconsciousness!

Natsuki:

Before Monika gets up however…I heard Natsuki's faint voice:

Monika:

[Player]:

Still on my guards, I try to get up:

It looks like Sayori fainted due to the severe emotional shock.

Yuri and us...And while making incomprehensible sounds, her knees collapse...she falls to the

ground, head first.

Sayori:

How could I forget Sayori? How could I forget she was supposed to come 8 minutes after Natsuki

passion as effectively as liquid oxygen. Deep regrets erupt in my mind.

The soul crushing sound that's coming...

Sayori's pupils are dilated to the extreme, her mouth is wide open and her body is shaking. The

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

Last updated: 10/01/2018, special thanks to SPOODEY for proofreading this chapter!
Monika:
I can't resist anymore... my mental energy. The ocean... If I wasn't that tired, I would have been able to send MC back to the abyss, but... the
I feel my body spinning faster and faster, and I feel like I'm being drowned into an endless

Natsuki:

sudden push almost throws me unconscious at once.

Natsuki?
I can understand she had to tie Yuri up... but why did she really have to do it to... Sayori and
Before she can reach her, a new cross and ropes appear and immobilize her.

Sayori runs toward Natsuki.

Natsuki:
Natsuki. Immediately after, ropes catch her arms and legs and tie her up against the cross.

I am relieved when I see that Monika only immobilized her, albeit in a rough way, instead of
wrapped around each extremity of the cross and around Yuri's arms and legs. Yuri lets a shriek of
thick. Together, the two boxes form a cross, akin to a crucifix. An instant later, ropes are being
As she says that, one 2 meter tall box appears behind Yuri. Immediately after, one horizontal 1.5

She glares at Yuri, who is slowly walking toward Monika.

Monika:

As I say this, my heart skipped a bit.

Monika stays where she is, completely unafraid.

The girls are stunned, especially Sayori. Yuri looks much less surprised than the others.
Yet, as I think that, I realize the glitches are not increasing.

I have had more than enough... with these glitches and rollbacks... I don't know where I am or exactly what is the time... I am conscious, but barely... I can feel a
forearm.

Monika:

I am a goddess.

Let me go!

Monika:

I am a goddess.

You're kidding Monika? Right? That can't be possible.

Jeez, would you please shut up?

Natsuki:

So that's why... I knew it since I woke up...

You're right. It's all my fault.

Soon enough... why are you doing this?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

There, much better!

I'm a goddess.

The truth is...

You're right. It's all my fault.

Monika:

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You're right. It's all my fault.

Soon enough... why are you doing this?

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

There, much better!

I'm a goddess.

The truth is...

You're right. It's all my fault.
but...Oh well.
ehehe~I did not expect [Player] was that screwed. Of course, I wanted him to struggle while writing this chapter to produce the most interesting situation?
natsuki_abuse_level = 11".
able to feel, but not understand, Monika's actions in my story.
Monika is reading her thoughts and modifying the files, by creating new objects for
that Monika can modify the script?
that is why [Player] did not think of it, and why Monika took some time to find it.
to reflect on their memories and on the world about them, which would lead to them
the girls already have a believable answer to the inexplicable abnormalities, they do not try
Why objects are appearing 2) Why Sayori's depression and Yuri's obsessive behavior got
simulation and that their memories, and everything around them, are all fake. Believing in a
I will clear up some potential questions you could have here:
Additional information about the story
The next chapter should be published Sunday!
Author's notes:
Monika:
She pulls out a letter. The letter I have been hiding ever since I came to this world.
responsibility for my lies.
be no more than 5 meters away from you…"
I feel that the box just hit a window and broke it. The box is now going up.
Monika:
She isn't crying anymore. Her expression is instead resentful, just like the one of someone who
...That's fine...I knew ever since I made that lie I would have one day to reveal the truth…
and Sayori and yet...I couldn't find any data related to a letter…"
Oh no...This is over...There's no way I can stop her from discovering my letter now…
too...Maybe there are some clues to save ourselves…Hm...I remember...Natsuki said something
Let's think...If nobody dies before the festival, what will happen? I will go back to my world the
We" us!
letting others read your letter! One last thing: you cannot destroy or damage in any way this letter!
Yuri and [Player], dies before the festival, we would delete everyone the day after the festival! Are
enjoyable! We decided that if none of the club members, in other words, you, Monika, Natsuki,
real and we decided to talk to you in person. How fortunate you are! Second, we found the
I slowly read it.
She picks up the letter and shows it to me silently.
Monika:
She wipes her tears with her hand and says in a weak voice:
[Player]:
I look at her beautiful eyes.
and Sayori...
[I] I am immediately silenced by a passionate kiss. She intertwines tightly her hands around my
[Player]:
Monika:
[Player]:
Monika:
She almost throws herself to kiss me but stops herself just in time. She asks me with a serious
[Player]:
Monika's wet eyes widen and she hesitantly asks me:
with me.
I'm about to take control of my body.
create a happy ending for everyone." 
[Player]:
I answer him:
MC's internal voice speaks to me:
I promised not to forget myself and Monika and yet…once again I failed!
This is the poem I wrote...About refusing to be the puppet of anyone else…
It works. The boy ceases resistance and even tries to pull me up himself.
unconsciousness.
I...
And not to forget who I was…
Not only that. At that time, I think I also promised not to forget her…
promising to come back…
the girl cups it tightly with her hands. Her hands are wet from her tears. She kneels down and
The glass box around me disappears, and before the person controlling me can react, a chair and
black steel box suddenly surrounds us. She says something about not letting anyone bothering us.
We arrive shortly inside a girl's room. The crying girl closes the door and then, a 4 square meter
toward the stairs and she climbs them up, I feel the box enclosing 'me' following her.
quietly muttering 'no' or 'it can't be'... She turns around to look at 'me' tears in her eyes. She run
picks up something that looks like a letter. She reads it with attention and...
letter at first, but she eventually leaks out information due to the menaces the girl with chestnut
about the other 'god' and 'the letter'. The short girl attempts to deny she knows anything about the
hair clip. That girl is still refusing to accept the girl with emerald eyes is 'Monika'. The latter tells
'I' try to free the girl with short pink hair with a red bow, but 'I' find myself enclosed in a box made
like a hazy dream. I'm barely self-aware. I just know there is a girl with light brown hair in front of
I don't know what is happening. In fact, I once again don't even know who I am. Everything is
…
…
about it?

By the way, I'm not sure if you noticed it, but this story has a nice cover picture! I made it
moment as one of my personal achievements. I'm very thankful for your support, everyone.
Never in my life did something I did have so much success. I will forever cherish this

The good news is that I will try to write more in the two following weeks. I hope to finish the

Author's notes:

with uncontrolled strength, to the point it seems I could tear off my muscles.
As they say this, I bring my punch to their face without regard to anything else. I move my arm

Them:

I'm overwhelmed by furry.

the girls suffer! It's THEM WHO KILLED ME!

Maybe I shouldn't have become closer to her…

promised yourself not to fall in love with Monika at the beginning!

Monika said to me before I was transported into this white world:

The last thing I remember was Monika going yandere towards me and...Did she delete the

Wednesday morning, we have only been observing your story.

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

They were trying to reanimate me in vain. No matter what they do, my heart rate is desperately zero.

Lies my body. Unmoving. There is a screen next to me showing my heart rate…

[Player]

No...she wouldn't do that! At worst, she would delete the others to lock me up with her!

Them:

It only makes me more terrified.

As they says that, colorful petals rain down upon us. At the same time, a catchy and short music

[Player]

It doesn't take me long to figure out the answer.

The last thing I remember was Monika going yandere towards me and...Did she delete the

[Player]

[Player]

They are trying to reanimate me in vain. No matter what they do, my heart rate is desperately zero.

[Player]

It can't be true...Can it…

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

It must be an illusion! They must just be showing that to piss me off!

They are trying to reanimate me in vain. No matter what they do, my heart rate is desperately zero.

Lies my body. Unmoving. There is a screen next to me showing my heart rate…

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

She sensually whispers the next word to me:

She quickly kisses my lip.

Monika:

Relief runs through my body...But Monika's next answer quickly dissipates it.

I can feel the reassuring heat of Monika's body. I would hug her if I could but I am still bound.

Without saying a word, she gets up and sits on my hip, wrapping her legs around me and lovingly

such an important choice right away...That's why I lied to you...I wanted to spend more time here

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

[Player]

She doesn't finish her sentence. She doesn't need to.

Monika:

You weren't made of zeros and ones...And I still love you so much, even now…"
Just Monika ending (the best one imo) ehehe?

I wonder how Act 4 will be. If it even plays out. Maybe the story will stop at Act 3 with the

By the way, did you notice that in my story:

Memories of lovely emerald green eyes and an irresistible smile of a certain someone comes to

I could have sneered at that thought, but I can't. What I feel is only calmness and hopeless sorrow.

was absolutely pointless...I should just have told Monika the truth at the beginning…

I bring my head closer my knees.

Nothing does...

I stop looking at the void. I turn around and sit on the cold floor, my back against the wall. My

the temperature should quickly drop to almost absolute zero…

selfish accusations.

incredibly egoistic...how could I blame Monika for that…?

Monika:

...in that case, without you, I don't think I would have had the strength to do that…"

According to Natsuki's letter...they would have been killed, probably...

If I didn't delete my friends, if you returned to your world, you know what would happened to me,

Monika:

I tighten my hand.

Monika:

I don't reply. I can understand Monika's feelings. But still, I can't just forgive her immediately. The

While stretching my limbs, except my right arm, that is still in the makeshift splint Monika made, I

Monika:

[Player]:

[Player]:

Maybe...maybe she really cares about her friends. Maybe she deleted them to save them…

and serious. I am slowly getting convinced by her words.

Monika's emerald green eyes are staring straight at my own. She appears to be completely honest

deleted them, I was glad. Not only because I could be with you, but also because I could put an

of the rollbacks. They hurt you, and took you away from me."

Monika:

You're right. That's exactly what I'm thinking.

Speaking about them, she made backups of them right? Can she restore them?

deleted Sayori, Natsuki and Yuri…"

Monika:

[Player]:

[Player]:

I would probably be crying and seeking comfort.

those damned 'gods'.

After a dozen of minutes, I finally finish remembering as many details as I could of my chat with

paragraphs. Monika encourages me to continue each time it happens.

Still, the terror and fury I felt were too intense. I can't help but make several pauses between each

Monika:

[Player]:

[Player]:

I answer with a mix of anger, sorrow and grudge in my voice:

Monika:

against whom I am completely powerless.

If she can see my file...does it mean she can edit it!?

[Player]:

[Player]:

So, as I feared, you deleted the other girls. It crashed the simulation like in the game, then, like my

She doesn't look surprised in the slightest.

I shudder. I am completely at her mercy.

me..!?

Monika recoils back with a look of utter confusion on her face. She almost loses her balance.

Fortunately, my body was sitting still before I hit her. So, only the force of my arm was behind the

from my punch.

In an instant, the infinite white world becomes a classroom shrouded in the twilight. Unknown to

Last updated: 18/01/2018, special thanks to SPOODEY for proofreading this chapter!
I accept Monika's request and she spawns a glass of water with some drugs inside. I drank it and went to the drug store.

Monika:

In the following minute, Monika deletes the old splint and bags and replaces with more.
chest, are pushed deeper into my skin. As for me, while my thumb stays on her clitoris, I lower my index and massage the wet entrance clitoris, and the valley as the vulval vestibule, or more simply, the entrance of the vagina. My index finger is the first one to touch the soft skin just below. It feels something like curved...
Our insides are absolutely soaked by our mixed saliva. Just a little longer!

I penetrate her mouth with my tongue, just like she penetrates my mouth with her tongue. They collide and the kiss becomes more passionate than ever. Monika is touching herself with more intensity while gazing at me with the most lustful and passionate expression.

I gain a bit of my mind back and like she asked, starts to flick her clitoris with my fingers. Monika is forcefully keeping my pleasure at extreme level and yet, just below the threshold. I shriek and moan at the same time. It was painful, yes, but it was also very pleasurable.

I can't hold it. I can't stop it. I want more. Faster, stronger. I finally move my hip to match her movement. Seeing Monika's beginning to enjoy herself pulls me even closer to orgasm. The possessive and loving sensation of her hands on my chest.

I understand why. Her pleasure only recently became greater than her pain, but in my case, I can't control my urge. My left hand is fondling her breast wildly, without any logical pattern. In reply to my action, she moves both of her hands over my chest and clutches my skin, digging a pit into it. Her nails seem to melt into her breast.

Right after, I feel she is dropping her body down centimeter by centimeter. More than half of my stick is now being wrapped. It feels like sitting in her heaven. The whole head of my tower is engulfed. Goosebumps of pleasure ascend my back. The tip of my rod touches something soft, warm and wet. It slides again along her flesh a couple of centimeters. Monika is currently in the same position, immobile. The tip is still inside her.

Instead of slipping upward, it enters a fleshy and damp hole. I feel the head of my dick is being suctioned into her. I try to push my cock back with all my strength, but the more I push, the more I am sucked. The cold air cooling down my rod only lasts for an instant.

I raise once more my hip, trying to find heaven. Yet, Monika's left hand, that was holding my cock, is squeezing my chest. Monika: "Let's do it, my love, let's become one!"

My pubic hairs are soaked in her love juice. Each time she rises and descends, obscene wet noises are heard. She rises again and lowers herself, sucking every millimeters of my rod into her. The feeling is incomparably intense.

I squeeze back her fingers one last time before I try to escape. I want to touch her and devour her. I have the impression I am deep inside a hydrothermal vent, itself deep inside an ocean. I feel like I am going to explode, yet I can barely hold on. It's very effective. I feel I am several more steps away from the release.

"Impossible! I can't resist…!"

I feel her strong and wet saliva, her love juice, is dripping down. Sweats are tricking from her body. Her gorgeous breasts are like two perfect globes, bouncing in front of mine. Her hands are gripping the sheet of the bed on both sides of my head. She moves her hip backward, pushing this time my dick against her anterior wall. The taste of the blood of her virginity getting lost, feels wonderfully good.

I am close. Extremely close to the turning point. Just like me. I can't stop it. I can't hold it. I want more. Faster, stronger. I finally move my hip to match her movement. The whole head of my tower is engulfed. Goosebumps of pleasure ascend my back. The tip of my rod touches something soft, warm and wet. It slides again along her flesh a couple of centimeters. Monika is currently in the same position, immobile. The tip is still inside her.

"Eh?!

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I AM NO LONGER BOUND BY THE DEADLINE, BUT I WILL BE STILL
OF THE NEXT CHAPTER ON MY FANFICTION DOT NET PROFILE EVERYDAY.
About that...IMPORTANT: STARTING FROM TODAY I WILL POST THE STATUS
usual. As a fellow reader, I know how it feels when you have to wait everyday for the next
like decrypting weird messages, then you should like it (or hate because it's super tedious).
to-Doki-Doki-Literature-Club-Player). There is actually one part which is only there. If you
check the same chapter on fanfiction.net (https://www.fanfiction.net/s/12711070/1/Welcome-
Right?
There is no way anything could go wrong.
Tomorrow will be a new and wonderful day with just Monika.
buried under lakes of endorphins. Right now, I am experiencing the happiest moment of my
omnipotent ability, her potential pregnancy...All negative feelings, all worries are completely
My death, the rollbacks, the fate of Sayori, Natsuki and Yuri, the 'gods', Monika's night
With that last sentence said, we quickly drift to sleep, embracing each other.
Monika:
I more than welcome her idea. Gathering my last gram of energy, I hug back Monika with my left
Monika:
My lack of reply answers her question.
She is cuddling my left side closer, her arm around my head. Our faces are beside one another.
Being with Monika forever, such thoughts are filling me with joy.
Monika:
Monika:
Monika:
Monika:
Monika:
Monika:
She is now weakly hugging my left side.
Her eyes widen and she moves her body to my left with difficulty. Her cock is pulled out of her,
She is the first one to recover enough to speak.
We are breathing rapidly and still trembling from the explosion. I am still inside her. My shaft and
are utterly neglected.
Our bodies are soaked in sweat. Our crotches are drenched in vaginal fluids, broken hymen's
exhausted I don't even have the strength to think, much less to speak.
After the most euphoric sensations of our lives have finished resonating within us, all of our
JOY LAVA LOVE WOMB
RELEASE VENT SPERM TESTICLE TUNNEL WATER EXCITEMENT SHAFT GLAND
FLUID SALIVA CLOSENESS SKIN ORGASM. HAIR HYDROTHERMAL PRESSURE
HOTNESS TUNNEL FLESH PRESSURE LUST WATER LAVA EXCITEMENT SQUIRT
HYDROTHERMAL RELEASE SWEAT EJACULATION FLUID ORGASM. JUICE
TESTICLE SKIN FLESH HAIR BREAST RELEASE CONTRACTION TWITCHING
CLOSENESS RELIEF FLUID WATER SWEAT SPERM JUICE LAVA SALIVA VAGINA
PLEASURE HOTNESS WETNESS JOY LOVE LUST EXCITEMENT PRESSURE
WATERSPOUTS OF IDEAS ARE ASSAULTING OUR MINDS:
OUR ORGASMS LAST FOR WHAT FEELS LIKE AN ETERNITY. STORMY
DIGGING DEEPLY INTO MY SKIN. OUR MOANS RINGS THROUGH THE ROOM.
EVERY SINGLE DROPS FROM MY BALLS AND ROD. MONIKA'S NAILS ARE
OUR ORGASMS. HER BOTTOM MOUTH SEEMS TO BE SUCKING AND PULLING
HER CONTRACTION COMBINES WITH MY OWN, FURTHERMORE AMPLIFYING
EXPLODING ROD WITH BURNING FLESH SOAKED IN LOVE JUICE AND SPERM.
STOPPING AND STARTING AGAIN. MY VISION GOES BLANK WITH DAZZLING
TWITCH IS SO POWERFUL IT GIVES THE IMPRESSION MY HEART IS LITERALLY
LAVA-HOT LOADS OF CUM RIGHT INTO HER CERVIX AND HER WOMB. EACH
EVERY SINGLE CELLS OF OUR BEINGS WITH AS MUCH STRENGTH AS A
MIND-OBLITERATING TSUNAMIS OF ORGANISMIC PLEASURE CRASH AGAINST

Our ear-splitting moans resonates through the whole world.
Monika:

moment before. I feel like I'm hitting her cervix, ready to pump my load into her deepest place.
her movements with my hip. We are inserting my burning cock inside her deeper than any other
Monika is jumping on me with exponentially increasing intensity and speed. I am accompanying
accumulated again and again is about to be released.
A wall as high as Mount Everest is being lifted off my crotch. The pressure that has been


...
Monika:
I chuckle nervously.
Such worries are making me more and more anxious.
At this moment, Monika’s emerald eyes look more like dangerously bewitching uranium.
She holds my head possessively with her dominant expression.
"Denied’!
I think those shackles broke when the simulation crashed and when we were teleported…"
[Player]:
Could she also rollback time? She couldn’t at first, but she couldn’t teleport us too. Maybe she…"
[Player]:
I expected this answer, fortunately, I have a counter-argument.
I close my eyes to think about what to say. After several dozens of seconds, I open them again.
Her voice isn’t yet menacing, but the coldness of her voice makes me understand she is serious.
She nibbles her lips, seemingly being stuck in a dilemma.
"void at this very moment."
[Player]:
I ponder about this issue for a moment.
[Player]:
"I don’t know who you are...But I know you don’t want to harm us. I beg you, please save Sayori!"
MC:(
"I especially remember my promise with MC:
[Player]:
[Player]:
"Uh...I don’t know. It’s not like you miss them or anything, no? We can just be the two
[Player]:
"Uh...about that, I kind of forgot to make a backup before I deleted them…"
[Player]:
"Well, if you don’t want, you don’t have to wear them, ehehe~"
[Player]:
"If the size is too small or too big, I can adjust it~"
[Player]:
"You're so kind, darling!"
[Player]:
"Besides my clothes, the other background students had an uniform. So, there’s no
[Player]:
"You still can only copy-paste existing objects right?"
[Player]:
"It doesn’t matter, does it? I could create a million of them in a blink.
[Player]:
Monika:
Sorry for leaving you this ‘morning’. You looked like you were having a nice dream…"
[Player]:
"I call out to Monika, this time, louder. My positive mood, although a bit sad, is getting tainted by
[Player]:
"Monika:"
add you to the list.

Next Chapter:

They listened to you Wednesday morning after all."

Monika:

She beams at me with her bright and warm smile.

isn't bad either. I will accept either of those two futures."

She has got a point. But I can't exactly give up my family and friends…

[Player]:

animals. I want this simulation to become as realistic as your world. I still want to keep my powers

family, Yuri to be cured of her self-harm habits. I also want MC to find his own happiness. What

is doing. That's why the rules suddenly changed Wednesday morning."

Another group of fans is following my story. This group can influence the choices the first group

Monika:

to watch passively, just like how some people prefer to watch let's play of a game instead of

instead of putting a random character inside them?"

fics or why some readers follow them. It's wish-fulfillment."

me into it, to satisfy their curiosity. I think it's the same reason why some authors write self-insert


Seeing the seriousness of my voice, she yawns cutely and straighten herself.

Monika:

I will ask Monika's help. If my hypotheses are true then both groups of gods should care more

following my 'story'? If so, can they hear my wishes? Can they then convince the first group to

first group to modify my 'story'. Then, at this very instant, are they observing me? Are they

player of the game could be inserted into it. It would be the wish-fulfillment of their desire. Kind

In particular, it is reasonable to think incredibly powerful computers would be built. If everything

according to the singularity hypothesis, the complexity of A.I will increase exponentially after one

zettabytes!"

Let's think about the simulation itself. How difficult would it be to create such a realistic

extremely advanced civilization? I can't remember well, but didn't I see somewhere that one gram


feelings: they are like sadistic humans who find their happiness in the misfortune of others. If they

cried even harder.

to treat the other girls as scripts. She said she would find a way to make everyone happy, and that

I give her a loving kiss on the top of her head. She hides her face harder in my chest.

I hear the barely audible sounds of her tears…

Monika:

coiled around their delicate neck. I still remember how Monika promised to bring them back, only

rather doesn't exist anymore, like Sayori's house or the weather.

I anxiously call out to her: "Sayori…? Can you hear me? Hello~~~~?..."

No reaction. Just the same automatic blinks and breaths. Just like yesterday morning when I saw

would believe she was a likelike human doll.

spot, her mouth remains closed and if her eyes didn't blink, if her belly didn't rise periodically, we

very,

something,

I steady myself. The horrible glitches are still vivid in my memories.

[Player]:

However, Monika interrupts my thoughts before I can plan further.

[Player]:

Special thanks to SPOODEY for proofreading this chapter!

Author's note:
fanfiction. Being a betareader is hard, but it sure as hell is worth it. It was fun and it still is. That’s you for a short moment.”

Finalsacre: will pretend I am a god who was once a fan of DDLC and who ascended following the Finalsacre: until now. But 54 readers wished for a happy ending. Thus, I shall respect your wishes.”

I was amazed by your response everyone. As [Player] guessed, it would take the majority of you to convince me to change my story. That is why your reviews did not have any impact of my story was not one-sided enough.”

The end of the second day and third day is Act 3: just Monika. Finally, Act 4 is about to begin, Finalsacre: gods!”

Both the anime characters and the fighters are completely obvious to each other, as well as us. Yet, the weirdness doesn’t stop here.

What lays beyond the door is a giant beak of an unknown bird-like animal. The beak is at least dozens of meters tall and large. It encompasses the whole field of view. Its insides appear to be made of something that absorbs sound and light, although there are two eyes at the top. I am aware that these eyes are distant, and they are not watching me. One would think this beak is the entrance to a solution, but there is no sign of it. In its insides, there is a current of air that moves in a circle, like a whirlpool. We hear the sound of a siren from the other side of the beak.

And then, the plan yet suspicious door is deleted from existence. The first thing we see is sunlight. [Player]: My heartbeat is accelerating. I fall back behind her, my senses on high alert. I come back to my lover’ side and stop in front of her. I don’t know what is going to happen, but I prefer to be the one shielding her rather than her shielding me.

[Player]: I do one more step forward. I stop 5 meters in front the dreaded door. Despite the fear gripping my heart, I still slowly, carefully walk toward the door. I intend to surprise me in the worst possible way.

Monika: [Player]: I have rarely seen Monika as scared as she is now. I grab her arm to shake her confusion off. She isn’t speaking to me, but to herself, as if she can’t believe what she was seeing.

I am vaguely aware that the source of the shock came from beyond the door of this vast living room. It came from the space classroom, and our ears are ringing, and we are disoriented. I am vaguely aware that the source of the shock must have heard them going through our body, as if we were in the epicenter of a concert with oversized speakers.

Such are the words that could describe what I felt in the last instant. The whole room was shaken, and the chaos caused by the explosion is still going on. I can’t believe what I’m seeing. It was not unlike an explosion. Fortunately, it was over as soon as it began. However, as weird as this image can be, it is nothing compared to the chaos happening in the front of this building.

Monika: [Player]: Yes.

[Player]: All right.

[Player]: "What’s going on!?"

Monika: [Player]: "I don’t think whatever is beyond the door will harm us. I think only two persons found it: Antoine and SquallLeonhart93! Congratulations to them because they’re the only two who understood it!"

[Player]: "Yes."

[Player]: "That’s exactly what I thought."

[Player]: "Well, let’s move forward."

[Player]: "I’m about to explain what I am seeing when a creepy, sarcastic and unfortunately familiar, voice called, "Who are you?"

Both Miku Miku and Donald Duck were standing right in front of us. Donald Duck was a giant Donald Duck. The sunlight comes from the deepest part of the beak, where there is a hole. It is a hole the size of a fist, but it emits a white light that is too bright for my eyes. It’s the source of the current of air we just heard. Donald Duck is at least 100 meters tall and large. It’s a giant Donald Duck."

"[Player] wait! … It’s dangerous!"

"Yes."

"All right."
Next Chapter: Judgement

[Player]: Monika:
I knew it. these too."

I can see, and probably touch them, my hidden rage is surfacing again. I want to punch them, hard,

All this time, I regarded the gods as beings I couldn't reach. But now they're humans, now that I

[Player]: Finalsacre:

arrogant, or confident.

He's probably the one behind everything.

and has a confident and analytic expression plastered over his face. He seems to be half-Asian,

Them:

Monika:
I really hope we will, Otiahaot.

Them:

some privacy next time?"

I say to the creators.

night, ehehe…"

Monika is getting flustered, and is covering her breasts protectively, as if some beings could see

Hold on, I think I missed this part. "(Oh right I should probably mention that most of us saw what

[Reader Qws] I really hope I didn't overdo this, but feel free to let me know if I should change

[God Qws] Have fun you six, hope to talk like this again sometime!

[God Qws] Unfortunately, there is a limit to what I can do, so I hope all of this works.

[God Qws] This should be everything you need to get back on track, though it'll take a bit of work

[God Qws] The simulation isn't running yet, so I'll just leave this in the logs.

[God Qws] Giving you everything for free isn't very fulfilling for us on this side of the wall [God

[God Qws] I believe most of us actually sympathize with your situation.

[?] Oh, I should introduce myself. I'm an observer "god" known as qwsxedcrfv, or Qws.

We read the fourth letter. The author is qwsxedcrfv. This letter is much longer than the other, and

the creators.

for deciding to help us. We'll do our best to forge our own future, but we're still powerless against

that would be ideal for me.

lives a living hell for their amusement, saying your life is in their hands, that they are "fate". Be the

to create a life. And remember, never let those who try to control you, those who try to make your

amalgamation of us, should never have made you go through this. I...I want what is best for the

seen you struggle and is moved by your constant resolve. The GODS, the being who is an

[Player] and Monika, I am sorry that you all have to live in this constant state of pain, misery, and

We read the next letter. It was written by jacobpowers608.

Monika:

Them:

'M'Sacre'. Who are they by the way? Are they one of the creators?

wait. What am I saying? Sacre! Give them the ending they deserve! The six of them have suffered

quite frankly I've contemplated in doing a separate simulation like this, but I decided not to. I,

greater than the fourth wall. Well, greetings [Player], Monika. It seems that you two are finally

" I...wasn't aware that I'm apart of this...or that there was such a thing as a fifth wall, something

[Player]:

explain what happened next."

I do not miss the use of the terms ' [Player]:

Them:

We clench our fingers a bit harder to reassure ourselves. If the gods teleported us now, it means

you...deleted Sayori, Yuri and Natsuki."

However, this time, I am not the only one facing them.

I see Monika call out the gods out menacingly.

I know that you, observers, aren't the one filming us, but could you please leave us

I...I want what is best for the

We are pleased to meet you in person, Monika. We are the gods who transported [Player]

"We are the gods who transported [Player], Finalsacre, and Monika. We are the gods who

I...wasn't aware that I'm apart of this...or that there was such a thing as a fifth wall, something

"We are the gods who transported [Player], Finalsacre, and Monika. We are the gods who

This is it.

My heart skips a bit at their voice.

Monika:

Them:

[Player]:

'release, technology reached a point where it evolved exponentially. Soon, uploading of the brain

Them:

Monika:

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Them:

[Player]:

'release, technology reached a point where it evolved exponentially. Soon, uploading of the brain
The three stories above are published on fanfiction.net. Of that mod. So far, the mod looks promising.

There are other dozens (hundred?) of other readers. Of course, it will then take me weeks just to write the story, instead of the player coming to Monika's world, it's the contrary. There won't be interactions between you and the characters anymore, like I did in CH22. I 'Guest' or ' guest'. All reviews/comments left as 'guest' will be ignored.

Read carefully the following rules. Failing to comply will nullify your review/comment. There's no turning back. I really hope you make the right choice.

Spoodey said, what would be the point if everything could be granted so easily? One of the joy to feel once again that feeling. The joy of being alive. The weakness of being mortal. The thrill of sickness, we'd only be able to watch them slowly fade away... Can you imagine what it feels like to see everyone may be happy for a time, but how long will that time be? How many souls disappear under the announcement will be a very short Chapter (500 words).

In the first case, [Player] and the others will live a peaceful life for the same common story, then why not watch DDLC: Our Reality, from TheReader118 or absolute power corrupts absolutely. If the first two choices can end badly, then why not go all the way... choose the option you went for this story in the first place. I only have one chance at this. Choose the route that will create a world of truly infinite choices.

For the second route, stay in the complete simulation. For the third, return to your reality, but there is one condition: you must give up your powers later but... it's no longer the case. I have reflected on my past mistakes. I won't repeat them anymore. The only way left to end their mental torture was to edit their files, but I could only do it after the observer... to see you suffer. In the third route, the other club members, including MC, will become completely sentient. You, Monika, will lose your powers, and then...

Moreover, how many die eventually? Everyone. No human has lived more than 125 years. If we all live to that age, there is no turning back... Can you imagine what it feels like to see everyone may be happy for a time, but how long will that time be? How many souls disappear under the announcement will be a very short Chapter (500 words).

Choice: [First, second, third] route, [Player's reality, complete simulation]. That special someone is YOURSELF. YOU are real. YOU are important. YOU deserve to have your own happy life again. Absolute power corrupts absolutely. I acknowledge it. Thus, I promise I will grant [Player] the most interesting future for us and you?!

Your goal is to persuade the observers to choose your favorite route. For the sake of fairness, the [Player] will still be the childhood friend of Sayori, and surely more. In this altered reality, the game will have to accept whatever happens. It's wishful thinking to think everything could be overcome else. That special someone is YOURSELF. YOU are real. YOU are important. YOU deserve to have your own happy life again.

Starting from now, I will begin the debate.

For the first route, say goodbye to your friends... and your powers. For the second, you... to see you suffer. In the third route, the other club members, including MC, will become completely sentient. You, Monika, will lose your powers, and then...
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<th>Name</th>
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Our Own. 1 means fanfiction.net. 2 means A03. 3 means fanfiction.net + AO3. In that case, I didn't count the votes that seemed dubious. About 130 people voted on A03 and fanfiction.NET. Some people wrote amazing things about the choices they chose, which made the decision harder. About 33% voted the second. Roughly 17% voted the third one while the rest voted for the first. Please accept the rightful winner. I assure you I read every comments, pms and reviews on the posts of you all. Everything stops.

Lastly, Nightmare Ninja Zero, the creator of a mod inspired by my story, has a message for all of you. Remember, the game is about your choices, not mine. Don't think of relying on us.
Sayori, Takeru, Natsuki and Yuri have been friends with her ever since their birth until their third year of high school, September 22. All characters are 18 at the Author's note: the hell I have been through.

It took a lot of restraint from our parts not to skip school to spend the whole day just the two of us. nostalgic scent… All of those factors made me feel how much, how dearly I missed her, and how but seeing my lover's smile pulled out an unknown power from within me.

I did the same thing too. I was already tired and out of breath because I ran to come here, falcon. I did the same thing too. I was already tired and out of breath because I ran to come here, hospital bed with them crying helplessly...It made me see how truly lucky I was to have this new happy to hear that I finally found someone, and wished me good luck. They told me to present her...we decided against it. It's better if we, or rather Monika, faces her sins while everyone is present.

Monika was when she strangled and crucified them, before deleting them. We seriously doubted This was our main concern. If they remember everything, they should remember how heartless...Ah, how dearly I want to embrace her once more? Ah, how long have I waited? Ah, how much I miss her?

...wake them up right now. Traveling in the middle night is unsafe too..." She replies back: "[Player]! I want to meet you, now! Tell me your address, I will come to your...Mo...What was her name…? That's right. I could never forget her name. Her name is...

In this new version of my world, the game Doki Doki Literature Club never existed. The name of current life. Uh, how should I interpret her reaction?

question? Have you heard of Doki Doki Literature Club?

much risk by revealing my real name.

...would probably be just another student among hundreds for her. Thus, I don't actually think I take

I quickly type an answer: "My name is [Player]."

She replies me: "Who are you?".

It's her. Like in my previous life, she has an account named lilmonix3. Except this time, she's real.

"lilmonix3"... Monika...Phone number...Facebook...Twitter...That's it! Maybe she has an account!

addition, if she had a boyfriend, the news would have spread to the whole school in a matter of

What if she doesn't?

me. If she stills loves me.

Ah, how dearly I want to embrace her once more?

Ah, how long have I waited?

Ah, how much I miss her?

school. Then...Monika and the others must be remembering what happened at this very moment.

modified, so that the DDLC characters existed in my world. Hmm...the past memories of my

thanks to the help of Spoodey, we managed to convince the majority of the observers to pick the

convince the creators, Finalsacre and Spoodey, to help us. Finalsacre offered us three choices, and

vision is blurry. I lift with difficulty my chest up to sit on the bed, my back leaning against the

After maybe half a hour, the rapid flashes of memories finally end. It still takes me a while to take

of the reason, but rather because I felt like I was destined to be with someone else.

interested me but... I never even asked them out. It wasn't because I was shy, well it was one part

I have always been doing well, very well even, at school. In fact, I am currently one of the best

any sibling. Thanks to that, I have been given extra love from my parents. Although I have to

tomorrow.

Of course, I couldn't sleep. It was already 23:50.

those daily déjà-vus are really making me believe I was reincarnated. I tried hard to remember my

special someone somewhere, and that you must wait for her. I'm not a superstitious person, but

of the reason, but rather because I felt like I was destined to be with someone else.
Uh I suppose I should join them? Even though I'm not a member of the literature club yet. Soon after, Sayori, pulling Takeru's hand, joins the group hug. I let go of Monika's arm. It looks like she wants to hug Natsuki. Fortunately, it doesn't seem Natsuki or Yuri are jealous at all. It looks like they loved the MC mostly because of the script in the simulation. Now, they seem rather happy their two best friends are hugging after all. "I...I forgive you...Monika!" Her words are becoming difficult to understand. And then, surpassing everyone's expectation, he timidly leans over for a kiss. Sayori tentatively..."I...care so much for you too. More than you could ever imagine..." "I...I need to tell you something." "I...I forgive you yet, Monika!" "I...I care so much for you too. More than you could ever imagine..." "I...I need to tell you something..." "I...I forgive you yet, Monika!" "I...I care so much for you too. More than you could ever imagine..." "I...I need to tell you something too..." "But then, I talked with Takeru, and then Yuri and Natsuki, and we realized..." "Yuri..." "Yuri..." "We remember everything, Monika." "Where are Yuri and Natsuki?" "We remember everything, Monika." "Where are Yuri and Natsuki?" "We remember everything, Monika." "Where are Yuri and Natsuki?" "We remember everything, Monika." "Where are Yuri and Natsuki?" "We remember everything, Monika." "Where are Yuri and Natsuki?" "We remember everything, Monika."

NEW MEMBER

No, this is NOT the end yet! This is just the first part of the ending. The second part should be released between Wednesday and Sunday. As usual, look at my fanfiction.net profile if you want to know the current ETA.
Ascended from above my head.

our computing power was limited, so making simulations with new AIs were tightly controlled. I

virtual environment is one thing, but creating new sentient AIs is a serious matter. As I said before,

an afterlife, their afterlife would be simulated.

religious. Some even tried to harm us, in vain. Regardless, we kidnapped them and uploaded them

really fortunate nobody close to us died before our upload. In 2017, the life expectancy in

wanted to still live as a human until my death. Then I could have very well uploaded myself and

are simulated. The chemical reactions happening inside the plant aren't stimulated either. Same for

The second reason was that I understood we could still feel the thrill of uncertainty even as super-

in my world, and are still alive, although a few of them died between 2018 and 2051. Going back

From that point on, AI cities were built faster and faster. They progressively replaced human cites.

computer hosting an uploaded mind only needs 80,000 joules per day, because a quantum

inhabitants of this city would be AIs and uploaded minds instead of humans.

primordial AIs, or stay as he was before. He also had the opportunity to play in any virtual

as them, we would have no more reason to fear them, and thus we would no longer limit their

After 2040, once Prometheus became basically a god in a box, it and we made a deal. For every

unnoticed in just several months. And then, months later, after 99% of the population is already

The engineered virus could be spread by air. The first symptoms could only show up after 12

beyond what we could imagine.

Three: A robot must protect its own existence as long as such protection does not conflict with the

creativity. They were unable to carry scientific research or write a poem for example.

China was chosen as the building location because most of the raw materials needed for advanced

Reactors (PWR), TWR were built to consume depleted uranium, and to last 40 to 60 years

of artificial intelligence. To keep the true goal a secret, information was fragmented and controlled.

Thus, we were hired at 'X', which revealed itself to be just the tip of an iceberg far larger than

individuals on Earth, who saw our researches as a way to save their aging bodies.

'Manual' was an excellent invention, allowing people to simulate their entire life.

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Before the start of the simulation, a brain is transplanted into a computer. One neuron by one neuron.

Understand that this process is very precise. It is very delicate, and one cannot make a mistake.

such brain, surrounded from one side by billions of other neurons. One way to 'convert' that neuron

Let's proceed to the third step. Let's assume we not only know how the brain works, but that we

to real biological neurons. In 2023, we were still very far from developing AI that are as smart as a

existed since 2018, such as neural networks. Even then, they were extremely simplified compared

impossibly difficult this herculean task was. It would takes months to properly explain our subjects

uploading and thus immortality. We were quite optimistic at first, but we soon found out how

Thus, Monika and I decided to do our best to accelerate the development of artificial intelligence

last debate in the simulation, being able to get everything makes everything lose its worth.

years ago. Furthermore, some of them played DDLC and were still alive by the time they

and the last year of high school were never fractured. We didn't live in the same city as them

days. Nonetheless, she was still defensive at university. She wasn't as beautiful as Monika or Yuri,

she was the shyest in high school?

eventually got a master's degree, and then a PhD, in neural network and biotechnology. The

And we succeeded. I and my partner were still one of the best students in our university, and we

own children. When that time comes, our own family will be more important than our dear

following: even if we are far away from our friends, we can still get in touch. Furthermore, as

memories of when I was an university student. Thus, getting the best grades at high school, and at

on the front line of AI research and bio-nanotechnology. Monika was bright. She was a natural

plan, we had to become the best students in the country, graduate from the best university, and be

I have got to say, our performance was amazing. We even managed to recruit 3 new members!

That didn't stop us from making one! Or rather, from making an exhibition day of the Literature

caused by Doki Doki Literature Club ran deep. The other girls couldn't forgive Monika overnight.

typical love songs. There was actually a competition between me and Monika, and Sayori and

Author's note

The Simulation Theory
Ascended_Monika: "Do you mean when we first met? Of course, I can. There's no way I could ever forget that, darling~"

I smile happily.

Ascended_Player: "Well, I want to make a simulation of my world, where one young man will be sent to Doki Doki Literature Club."

Ascended_Monika: "Oh? Do you want to relive our past memories? Then why not insert ourselves in the simulation?"

Ascended_Player: "We already did that several times. This time...I want to make a human, who was like me, go through what I had been. I'm planning to let our friends watch the simulation too. Aren't you curious about what's going to happen?"

Ascended_Monika: "Hm...Yeah, that's interesting! Let's do it! Ever since Finalsacre and Spoodey created my world, I have always wanted to do the same!"

Ascended_Player: "It's decided then. I will create the new realistic simulation. Don't step in without warning me first, ok?"

I turn off my intelligence limiter. In an instant, I become unimaginably smarter. I quickly initialize an AI who is like me when I was transported into DDLC 201 years ago. I also initialize an imperfect simulation of DDLC, just like the one I had been transported into.

Still in my current simulation, still in front of my computer, I begin to type the beginning of his story. I will basically transcribe what will happen to him.

...The man, who I name after myself, is looking at his computer screen. He finally got the special ending of that cutely creepy game. He's reading Dan's letter, happy that he finally completed the game but sad because this is the end.

He clicks on the screen and then something weird happens. A new popup window appears in the middle of the screen.

Ascended_Player: "Have you ever heard of the simulation theory?"

"I have never heard of this extra window. I wonder if I unlocked an easter-egg somehow", he thinks. There are two buttons on the screen: yes and no. He clicks yes.

Ascended_Player: "Great! That makes things easier. Well, we have shocking news for you: The theory is actually true. You ARE living in a simulation."

"What? I'm a bit surprised. I'm already aware that this game is playing tricks with the player, but the fact that those messages appear after the credits disturbs me a little". He clicks again to continue.

Ascended_Player: "We also have even more shocking news! For the sake of our enjoyment, you have been granted the exceptional opportunity to be TRANSPORTED into the game Doki Doki Literature Club!"

"Wow, they really put much effort into it, didn't they? Is the game going to restart or something?"

Ascended_Player: "Do you accept this unique opportunity?"

"Sure, why not?" He clicks yes, expecting to play a new route of the game.

Ascended_Player: "Thank you for your cooperation! Not that it matters anyway. Before we start, let us inform you that there will be a letter from us in your school bag. We greatly recommend you to read it, preferably alone!"

"What school bag?"

Ascended_Player: "We will start right away! Are you ready?"

"I...this really part of the game?" He clicks yes. And then,... May the cycle continue.

Welcome To Doki Doki Literature Club

LA FIN

Next Chapter: Q&A (Not a part of the story)

Author's notes:

Would you believe me if I say I planned that ending ever since I wrote the first chapter? Ehehe~

So...yeah, this is truly end of my second fanfiction. I already said it before, but this story was the longest story I have ever written. Before it, my longest story was in French and only had about 24,000 words. I have learned so many things thanks to this fanfiction, WTDDCP.

When I wrote the first three chapters back in November 2017, and especially when I continued it again in December 2017, I absolutely never expected such popularity. Your follows, your favorites, your reviews, your comments, your private messages! I was amazed every time by the quantity and the quality of your feedbacks! Thank, thank you so much! Like I said before, never in my life has something reached this many people. I still think I was incredibly lucky to be as popular as now.

One, two months ago, I used to pm or comment every review and comment, without exception. But as the popularity continued to grow, and as my time decreased, I interacted with you less and less. So, one last time, to celebrate the end of this story, from 04/03/2018 to 08/03/2018, I will pm and comment your reviews of CH27! I won't miss anyone! Then two weeks later (17/03/2018), I will repost my answers on a new chapter.

More precisely, I want to do a Q&A. So, on top of your reviews/comments, if you want to ask me anything, whether it is about me, my future projects, some unexplained things in the story, my favorite character in DDLC (I think you know the answer)...please ask away! Then I will likely include your questions and my answers in the next chapter of this story.
Anyway, so will I start writing it? This is the most important question. I think I will not start it.

If you liked Welcome to Doki Doki Literature Club Player, then you should surely like this one. The story is, if the summary sucks, then only a fraction of the potential readers will check the story. I am quite sure most of you do not know about this game. So, let me reassure you the fanfiction Girls Frontline is a mobile game on Android and IOS. It is a similar to Kancolle, except the personalities.

But while writing this fanfiction, and reading other stories made by talented authors, I realized I am seen-before features. This project is, without a doubt, the personal project of my life. I am ready to…

Had [Player] run at full speed, he could have gotten away. He does not listen. He does his best to support Monika and run away together.

Before they get weaker, Monika and [Player] decide to try following their plan. If they stay, they will be getting encircled by undeads. They hope that the zombies will finally retreat. The plan to give up the school and find barriers (if the barriers were finished, they would not have been able to get out). Natsuki decides to stay behind.

So, the characters fall back to their last line of defense. However, they need time to finish the water. They hope that the zombies will finally retreat. The plan to give up the school and find barriers (if the barriers were finished, they would not have been able to get out). Natsuki decides to stay behind.

Natsuki, Monika and [Player] know this is the end. There is an uninterrupted lane of zombie from the school to the horizon. Yuri tries to hide it, but it becomes clear to everyone. In the middle of the afternoon, Yuri does not realize it at first. Once infected, she just believes she got a serious disease. She feels depressed.

Unfortunately, the group restrains her to her bed for safety. They go to the infirmary, which is inside the dormitory. She tries to hide it, but it becomes clear to everyone. Yuri is about to be infected. Unfortunately, the group restrains her to her bed for safety. They go to the infirmary, which is inside the dormitory. She tries to hide it, but it becomes clear to everyone. Yuri is about to be infected.

On the other hand, they will have to go to the cafeteria in about one week. The cafeteria is inside the dormitory. [Player] and Monika are the sanest of the group. Compared to Natsuki, they are not necessarily more resistant. Some of them even went inside. The group cautiously explores the hallways of their buildings and dormitories. They only manage to block the main entrances of the building they are in. They also gathered some of the classes to put obstacles at the end of the stairs. This way, it would be extremely expected. Sayori and Natsuki convince the others to go back to their safe haven. They agree and fall back to their last line of defense.

Depressed child = human refusing to upload themselves
Adult (you) = transhuman
I sure hope so.

The act that would be horrible would be NOT uploading them!

Computer could probably resist not only a gamma-burst ray, but also a supernova! Remember that Neutrino = 1, sterile neutrino = 0. We could find a way to transform a neutrino into a sterile neutrino. Almost do not interact (=collide) with matter. One neutrino can likely go through the earth. I do not know how to build a computer like this.

Then, I present you the neutrino hard-drive/computer! Instead of using atoms (to make molecules more resistant.

Those who do not know, a gamma-ray burst is a burst of gamma ray resulting from a supernova. They could do about it.

whelming power. As of 2200, the whole solar system is controlled by them. Most of the planets are making the new characters suffer what they went through? Did they not notice they were making the new characters suffer what they went through? Did they not notice they were making the new characters suffer what they went through?

6) Simulation theory and the beginning.
before December 2018, unfortunately. Right now, I am looking for a job in Japan, and I will probably not have enough free time, or most importantly, be relaxed enough, to write regularly until I find one. My first priority is getting the N2 (my level is about N3).

So yeah...you're going to wait a long time...Ahhh, you already waited 4 months for this chapter... I wish I could promise I could start it now and keep it updated every week, like I did with WTDDLC, but right now, I do not feel like I am able to. If you still want to read my future stories as soon as they are published, then just follow me on either this site or twitter. My username on Twitter is finalsacre.

This is it, huh...The end of my second fanfiction, and my longest story by far. This time is truly the last time I update this story. Once again thank you everyone! I didn't think I would go that far, yet your support made it possible.

…

Let's look together after our own future now. We both have our own dreams. Let's do our best to make them a reality, no matter how far away they are.

Let's continue reading interesting stories that transport us to another world, and that make us forget the dullness, or maybe the stress, of our life.

Finally, let's meet again another time.

Yours sincerely,
Finalsacre
FIN

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!