

PROLOGUE VI - I DESERVE TO DIE (MICHIKO'S SUPER-SECRET DIARY!)

March 27, 2511

Dear Diary,

I deserve to die.

I know it's strange that I open off with such a phrase. I know I haven't talked about the whole "cheating" incident since that entry two months or so ago. I pretended the whole thing was a one-time thing.

I lied. Again.

I swore I wouldn't. And yet, I can't bring myself to stop.

I haven't told Touma about this. I kept this secret from him. Even though we promised we'd never keep secrets from each other, I went ahead and broke our promise. He told me what his job was. He's working as a bartender. It's a little sketchy, but because of the number of employees, his work schedule is strange. Fair enough.

I called Junichi again today. At this point I've had sex with Touma a dozen times or so, but I've been sleeping with Junichi almost every other day. For over seventy days. I've done it with Junichi three times as much as I've done it with Touma (my boyfriend!). And each and every time I get more ludicrous. Recently I've stopped making him use condoms on my safe days.

It came to me naturally, I must admit.

And after he left, just half an hour ago...I suddenly realized.

I was still doing it. I was *still* cheating on my boyfriend.

Touma's schedule's been freeing up recently. He's been *trying* to spend more time with me. He's been doing his best.

And me?

I've refused sex with him eight times (and refused to visit him or have him over, on seven of those occasions). I've refused dates with him too many times for me to count.

Probably close to twenty.

All because I wanted to have SEX with Junichi instead.

Every.

Single.

Time.

I get it. I'm a terrible girlfriend. I should break up with Touma and just date Junichi. It would hurt him less if we broke up. And yet I can't bring myself to. I still WANT Touma.

Just whose side am I on? Touma's or Junichi's?

I should be on Touma's side, right? I can tell (and I can say this for 100% certain! I know it!) that I have NO feelings for Junichi. I'm not trying to

convince myself. I KNOW IT TO BE TRUE. It HAS to be true. Why else will my heart not race when he's nearby, and only when I see his dick? Why else would it be that merely *thinking* of Touma will get me wet, when even *thinking* of Junichi's *dick* (the thing about him that I actually enjoy, mind you; he's honestly a shitty person) won't do it? The answer's obvious.

So if I love Touma, then why am I betraying him?

He's trying to give me attention (the lack of which drove me to do this horrible thing in the first place), and I'm *refusing* it? Am I crazy, stupid or both?

There has to be something wrong with me, or I would never do something so inexplicably stupid.

I'm going to invite Touma over tomorrow. And if he's busy tomorrow, I'll invite him again the day after. I'll keep doing it until he accepts. And then we'll have sex again. And then...I'll stop seeing Junichi for good. I WILL stop. I know I will.

I have to.

I already deserve to die. I don't wanna make it worse. I wanna forget about all of this, so that Touma and I can be together. I was the one who was lonely, but if this keeps up, the only forlorn one will be Touma.

~Michiko

P.S. Touma, I know you may never see this, but if you ever do, please know that I'm sorry. I know saying that doesn't mean anything anymore, but still. I'm sorry. And I still love you. Please don't hate me. I'll do anything for you. Absolutely anything.