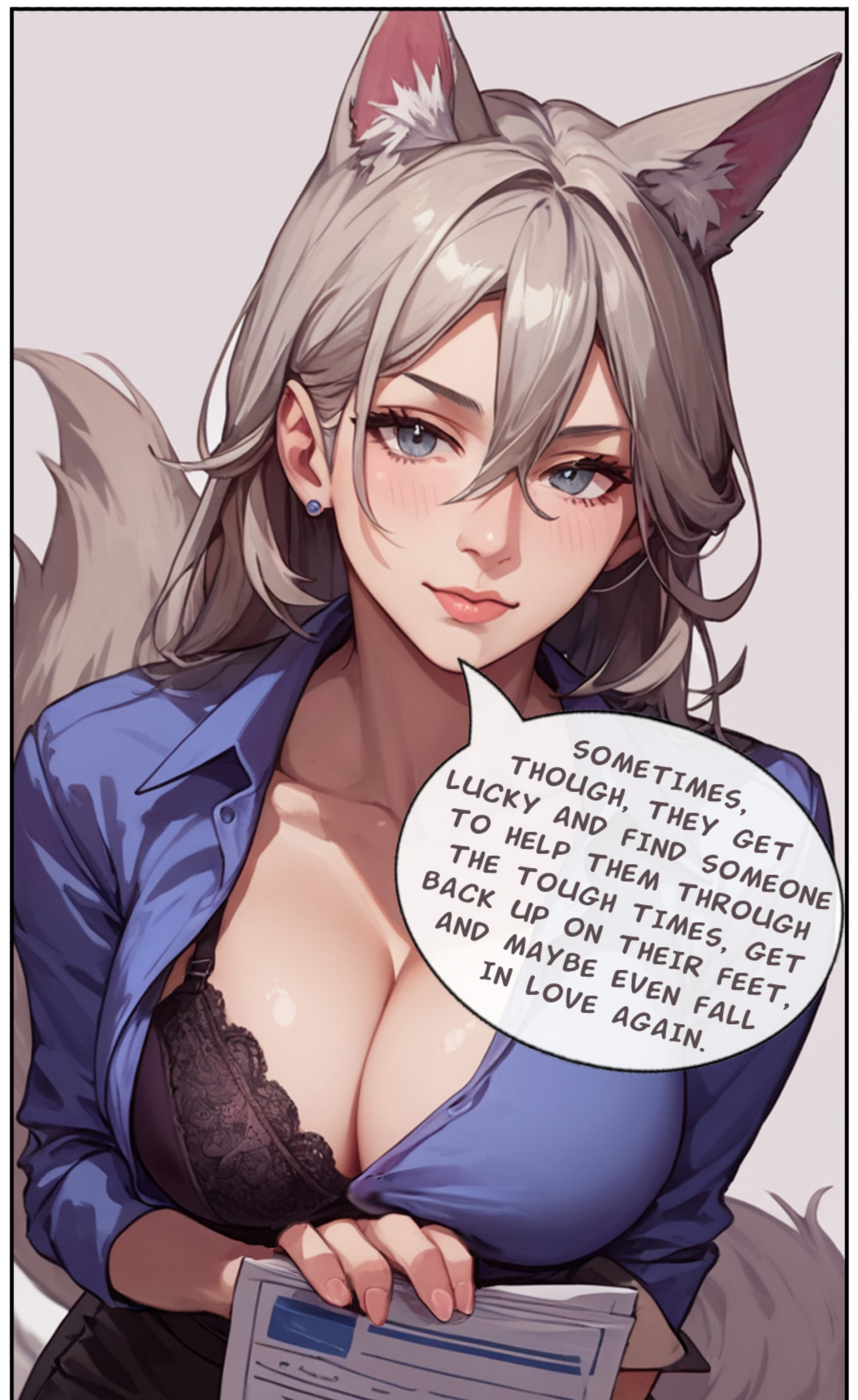
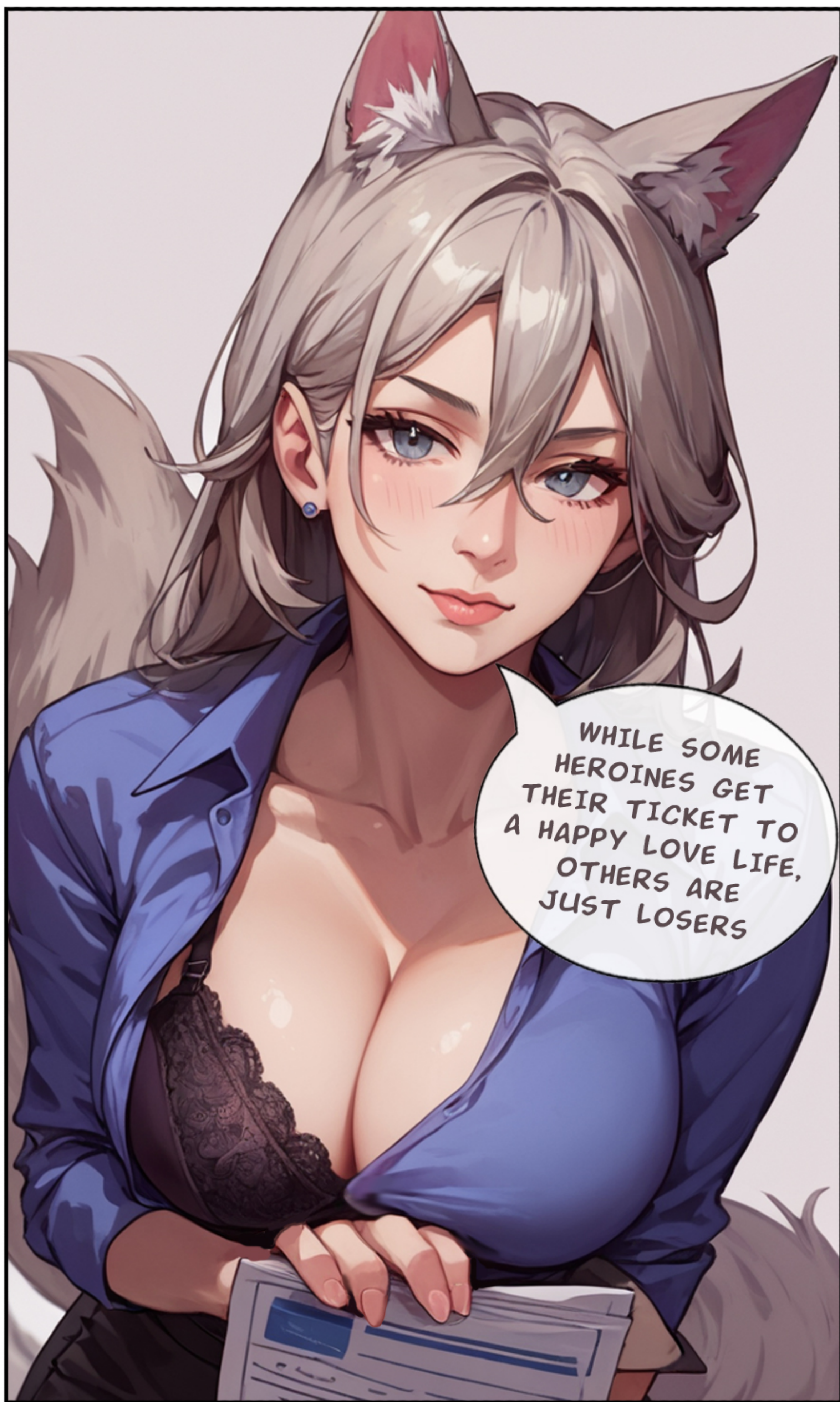





**YANAMY
ANNA**

**TOTALLY
LOSING
HEROINE**

By Alice Mabini



A blue-haired anime girl with large blue eyes is sitting on a wooden bench at night. She has a sad expression, with tears on her face. She is wearing a light blue button-down shirt and a brown skirt. The background shows a night sky with stars, a wooden structure, and a glowing orange lantern hanging from the ceiling. A red railing is in front of her.

**BUT WHAT IF THE LOSING HEROINES
DON'T FIND THEIR HERO? WHAT'S
GOING TO HAPPEN TO THEM NEXT?**



AYANAMI ANNA WAS FEELING DOWN IN THE DUMPS IN A RESTAURANT BECAUSE HER CHILDHOOD BUDDY HAD JUST SPILLED THE BEANS ABOUT HIS CRUSH, NOT ON HER, BUT ON HER BESTIE



SHE WAS FEELING LONELY AND INSTEAD OF GOING HOME, SHE DECIDED TO ORDER A BUNCH OF FRIES WITHOUT EVEN CHECKING HER WALLET.




HEY! YOU'VE BEEN HERE FOR AGES. PAY UP AND GO! WE'RE ALL OUT OF TABLES, OTHER PEOPLE ARE WAITING.



I GOT DUMPED BY A GUY AND I'M TRYING TO DROWN MY SORROWS IN YOUR AMAZING POTATOES. BUT IF IT'S TIME TO GO, THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAVE. WHAT'S THE PRICE FOR ME, ANYWAY?



I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT YOUR BOYFRIEND BAILED ON YOU. BUT YOU STILL HAVE TO PAY 7,000 YEN



AT THAT MOMENT, ANNA REALIZED THAT SHE DIDN'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY. ESCAPING FROM THE ADMINISTRATOR'S GAZE WAS NOT AN BEST OPTION...



HERE IS YOUR ORDER, DEAR GUEST!

THAT'S HOW ANNA'S WORKDAYS BEGAN. SHE GOT A JOB AS A WAITRESS AT A RESTAURANT, WHERE HER OLD FRIEND FROM CHILDHOOD HAD LEFT HER HIGH AND DRY.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT'S NOT YOUR ORDER?! I HAVE TO WORK TWO DAYS FOR SUCH FOOD!

ANNA DIDN'T REALLY DO A GREAT JOB. SHE WAS ALL OVER THE PLACE AND KEPT MESSING UP ORDERS.



AND SHE WAS STEALING OTHER PEOPLE'S FOOD WHILE NO ONE WAS LOOKING...



ANNA!? ARE YOU GOING TO EAT SOMEONE ELSE'S FOOD AGAIN?!


....MORE PRECISELY, SHE THOUGHT THAT NO ONE HAD SEEN

A young woman with long, wavy blue hair and blue eyes is standing in a cafe. She is wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt with a brown pocket and a brown apron with a white sash. She has a sad expression. In the background, there is a cafe counter with various coffee-making equipment and a red booth with a table. On the table, there is a cup of coffee on a saucer and another empty cup. A speech bubble next to her says "I'M SORRY". A jagged speech bubble next to her says "YOU'RE JUST A WALKING DISASTER!".

I'M
SORRY

YOU'RE
JUST A
WALKING
DISASTER!

SO, HER DEBT DIDN'T GO DOWN,
IT JUST KEPT GOING UP.



LUSTFUL
FOOLS. I
CAN'T STAND
YOU

ALSO, THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG AT SCHOOL FOR ANNA. SHE STOPPED TALKING TO HER FRIENDS AND DIDN'T WANT TO BE AROUND THEM. SHE OFTEN SPENT TIME BY HERSELF ON THE ROOFTOP.



THIS WENT ON DAY AFTER DAY. DESPITE HER BEST EFFORTS TO KEEP A SMILE ON HER FACE, ANNA JUST KEPT SINKING DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO DESPAIR. THEN, ONE DAY, SHE SUDDENLY STARTED CRYING QUIETLY IN IN THE BACKYARD OF THE RESTAURANT




YEAH,
GIRL, YOU'RE
NOT SO LUCKY.
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE
TO HELP WITH THE DEBT
JUST YET, BUT AT
LEAST YOU CAN GET
A FREE LUNCH.

AT THAT POINT, ANNA WAS ON A REALLY SLIPPERY SLOPE THAT WAS GOING TO LEAD TO A BIGGER FALL.



THAT'S HOW ANNA'S WELL-FED LIFE BEGAN.
IN A WAY, THINGS STARTED TO GET BETTER FOR HER.
AT LEAST, SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
NOT HAVING ENOUGH TO EAT ANYMORE.





DAMN,
I WORKED MY
ASS OFF FOR THREE
YENS IN THAT
RESTAURANT AND
I'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO PAY OFF
THE DEBT.

AFTER A FEW MONTHS, ANNA HAD CHANGED.
SHE HAD GAINED WEIGHT, STARTED WEARING
DARK MAKEUP AND SMOKING MORE
OFTEN, JUST LIKE THE ADMINISTRATOR.



SPEAKING OF WHICH, I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT MIGHT INTEREST YOU. IT'S ABOUT MAKING SOME EXTRA CASH FOR THE NIGHT SHIFT.



WHAT KIND OF WORK IS THIS?



WHY DON'T YOU GO AND WORK A SHIFT AT A STRIP CLUB AS A WAITRESS? I THINK THEY'VE GOT A UNIFORM YOUR SIZE. THE CLUB IS NOT AN ORDINARY ONE, BUT FOR FETISHISTS. YOU'LL FIT IN PERFECTLY



IF THEY PAY GOOD MONEY, THEN I'M DOWN WITH IT.



THAT NIGHT, ANNA WAS A SUCCESS.
IN JUST A COUPLE OF HOURS, WITH THE HELP OF TIPS,
SHE WAS ABLE TO EARN THE ENTIRE AMOUNT TO PAY OFF
HER DEBT TO THE RESTAURANT



I'M
OUTTA HERE!
THAT'S IT, I OWE
YOU NO MORE CASH.
I'M LEAVING
NOW!

THE NEXT DAY, SHE PUBLICLY ANNOUNCED THAT
HER DEBT HAD BEEN REPAID AND SHE WAS QUITTING

A woman with short, vibrant blue hair and bright blue eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a black, strapless corset with a zipper down the front, fishnet stockings, and black high-heeled shoes. She has a black choker with a silver ring and matching black wristbands with silver studs. She is sitting on a tufted orange couch in a bar setting. In the background, there is a bar counter with several bottles and a sign that reads "WITTK.AINI".

HI THERE,
SWEETIE. WANT
ME TO GET YOU
SOMETHING? WHY
DON'T YOU BUY
ME THAT DRINK
OVER THERE AND
STICK THE MONEY
IN HERE?

A FEW DAYS LATER, SHE LANDED A PERMANENT GIG AT A STRIP CLUB. NOT AS A WAITRESS ANYMORE, BUT AS A FULL-ON STRIPPER.



OH YEAH, FUCK
ME HARDER,
YOU FUCKING
FREAK!

AH...

UH!

UH...

OI...

YEAH...

FUUUCK ME,
SON OF THE
BITCH!

AH...

UH...

UH!

OI...

YEAH...

WITH EACH PASSING DAY, ANNA GOT MORE AND MORE WRAPPED UP IN HER KINKY SIDE, UNTIL SHE WAS JUST LIKE HER CLIENTS.





AH-A-A-A!
THIS IS SO
GOOOOOD

UH!

OH...

AH...

YEAH...


UH...





ANNA BECAME A BIG DEAL.
SHE HAD APPOINTMENTS FOR MONTHS IN ADVANCE.
SHE FORGOT ABOUT HER LOVE AND WHO SHE ONCE WAS...





BUT IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER. SHE FOUND HAPPINESS, EVEN IF IT WAS IN A WEIRD WAY. ALTHOUGH... WHO KNOWS, MAYBE THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE INVOLVED IN HER STORY AND THAT'S WHY SHE ENDED UP WHERE SHE IS NOW?

THANKS FOR ALL YOUR SUPPORT AND WAITING, MY DEAR WOLFIES!



**SPECIAL
THANKS FOR
ACTIVITY!**

**LORISSAGG93
ROBOH
GRIF END
TOM
JYPALADIN
K3A8I
JUANANIS**