



Sebastian Michaelis

X

Ciel Phantomhive

Kuroshitsuji ☆ R-18

La • Pis ✿ Tenkyokudou

presents.

Addiction #1

~ Garden of Paradise ~





This book contains adult concepts. We sincerely apologize to those who have not reached the age of 18 or are unable to accept such contents; please consider thoroughly before viewing.

Welcome!



Hello and nice to meet you. This is Kuuya Wataru.  
Kuroshitsuji has become all the rage among my relatives since spring.  
After several excellent meetings (laughs) I've finally published a book~!!!  
I've completely fallen for the divine, yet sublime Sebas-chan... ♪♪♪ Hahal Fun~!

There wasn't time for any seriousness or porno or anything...  
And even though I seem to be the most confused,  
the book was published anyways...  
Though similar to the context this time, please do try  
"Kuroshitsuji ~ Seba-Ciel Introductory Book☆". Heh heh heh (Laughs it off...)  
Anyway, I love Sebastian!! I love him more than the death god!!!  
This summer, there will be more and more of Kuroshitsuji! ♪♪  
A drama CD will also be released!! Ukya - ♪♪♪  
Give me more and more Sebastian!!!  
I shall definitely persevere and publish more books!!! (Thinks harder)  
Argh, I don't have much time left... my mind has gone blank. (Walks away)  
I apologize for starting such a boring conversation. ★

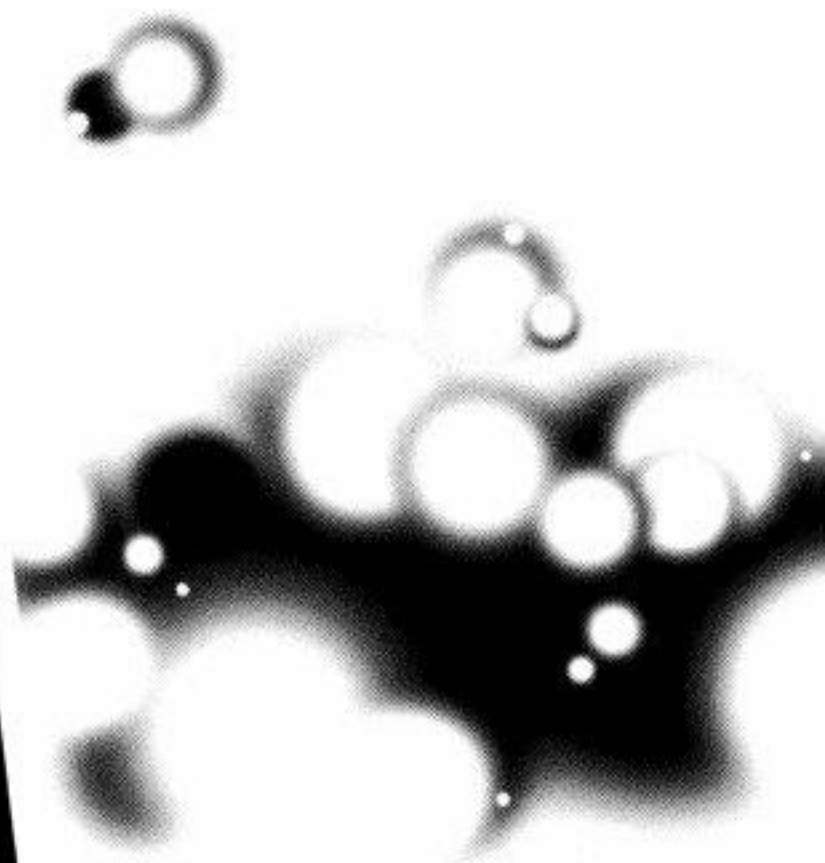






Those eyes of dark  
red jewels,

Once they've deluded  
you, expect to meet  
your end.





**With those glossy lips,  
and that soft touch...**

**It makes all five of the senses shudder.**

**Seductive... Intoxicating... Wild.**

**You'll crumble into his garden of pleasure.**





**A tyrant more gracious than a god.**



**That butler, a beautiful demon.**

# Fate of the "Black Nobles"

## "Participation in a dangerous game"

# SU

# TK

THOUGH IT WASN'T THAT INTERESTING OF A GAME, IT WAS A GREAT LOSS!!

↩ The story after the fourth chapter...

Looking at it after I've calmed down, that's quite a serious injury.

JUST LIKE A BEETLE'S LARVA.

The *Angelic* Smile of a Demon

AND MY YOUNG MASTER, WHOM HAS, SINCE NOON, STAYED IN HIS BED...

FRANKLY, YOU'RE QUITE CUTE.

Don't compare me to a caterpillar!

That's disgusting!!!

TAN

TRUM

I'M QUITE OBEDIENT TO ALL OF MY YOUNG MASTER'S ORDERS...

**ONLY BECAUSE YOU WERE FOOLING AROUND!!**

Hurry up and help me!





...TCH.

HOW  
HEART-  
BREAKING...

stab...

LET ME  
PERFORM  
A PAIN  
REDUCING  
SERVICE...

PLEASE  
RELAX AND  
LET ME  
EASE ALL  
OF YOUR  
TENSION.

...IT'S SO  
FRAGILE...

THE  
HUMAN  
BODY

DO  
YOU WISH  
FOR AN  
IMMORTAL  
SOUL...?





IT'S A RATHER LONELY WORLD WHEN YOU AIMLESSLY DRIFT THROUGH LIFE,

ESPECIALLY COMPARED TO THOSE THAT BURN THE WICK AT BOTH ENDS...



...THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY...



IT HURTS WHEN YOU MOVE, SO YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO THE BATHROOM, BUT HOLDING IT IN INSTEAD, RIGHT? LET ME FIX THAT...

I CANNOT COMPLY.

*Not only have you not grown any taller, there hasn't been any growth here, either.*

...THAT'S ENOUGH...

NO MORE...!

\* The toilet is also in the bathroom.



BE IT  
URINE OR  
SEMEN,  
I'LL GLADLY  
ACCEPT IT  
ALL.

I  
BELONG  
TO YOU,  
YOUNG  
MASTER

AH!  
HAA!!

*shudder*

STOP...  
AHH! I'M  
GOING TO...  
C-CUM..!

...ST...

*twitch*

Haa!  
THAT...  
THAT'S...

DON'T  
RESTRAIN  
YOURSELF,  
THERE'S NO  
NEED TO BE  
MODEST.

*kiss*

*such*

*lick lick*

*stroke*







suck

AAH!!

slurp

spish

D-DON'T SAY THAT... ABOUT SEMEN... AT ANY RATE...

IDIOT...

slurp

spish

Haa...

Haa...

slurp

Suck

NO, DON'T...



grab

twist

DON'T... I'M ABOUT TO...

shiver



Jerk

flinch

AAAAAHHH!!!

Quiver





PHIMOSIS LEAVES DIRT IN THE GLANS, SO WE MUST THOROUGHLY WIPE IT CLEAN.....



IF the skin stays like this, it's never going grow. SHOULD WE PULL THE SKIN BACK?

NO!  
I-IT... HURTS... S-SO... NOT YET... JUST LEAVE IT AS IT IS...



GET BACK TO WORK, YOU PERVERTED BUTLER.

I AM NOT PERVERTED. I HAVE A FAITHFUL HEART TO MY YOUNG MASTER'S LOVE.

Yeah right! As if!!



SO CUTE!  
I could just eat him from head to toe!





\* In a world with limits, this is the way love ought to be. \*



Yes, it's true...

The world's hatred, joy and sorrow,  
Even its suffering and happiness;

They all belong to me...

All except love.






My master, an entrusted instrument of hope.

My successor, the selected soul.

My endearing sacrifice.



I  
AM MY  
YOUNG  
MASTER'S  
LOYAL  
SERVANT.



IF MY  
YOUNG  
MASTER  
WISHES IT,  
NO MATTER  
WHAT, I WILL  
CARRY IT  
OUT.



Pure and aggravating eyes.  
Though provoked,  
My desire was not liberated.

Desire invites insanity,  
And the door to destruction opens.



In the end...

It is not the burning flame,  
But powerless dust that remains.



My offered sacrifice,  
In exchange for pleasure...



I'll once again possess you——







YES,  
MY  
LORD.



STAY  
BY MY  
SIDE...

UNTIL  
I FALL  
ASLEEP.

*\*ahem\**  
IF I'M TO  
STAY, MAY I  
TAKE THE  
LIBERTY OF  
PRESENTING  
A LULLABY...

NO  
NEED.







...NO  
MATTER  
WHO, IF  
ALL WERE  
BLESSED  
WITH  
HAPPINESS,

SURELY,  
SONGS  
WOULD  
NEVER BE  
BORN.

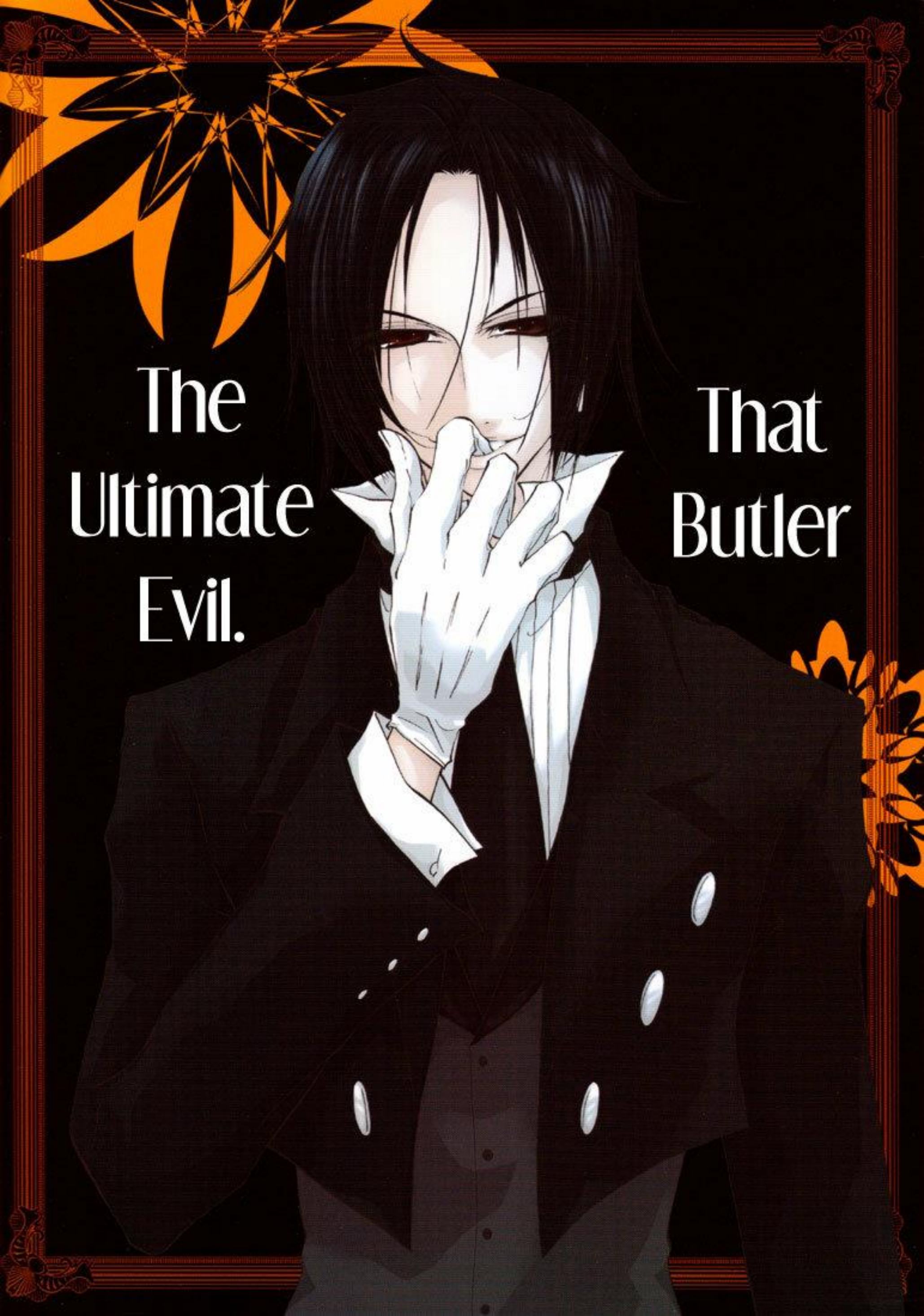




HENCE-  
FORTH,  
WORLD,

FURTHER  
WRAP  
YOURSELF IN  
A MOST  
LUSTROUS  
SORROW —





The  
Ultimate  
Evil.

That  
Butler