

# SHOTA'S ISEKAI NTR ADVENTURE

## Chapter 1 Madame Rose

"Where is this place?"

The first thing that I was when I opened my eyes was...darkness.

It was hard for my eyes to adjust when I opened them, but with the dim light of the torches outside, I was able to slowly see my surroundings.

The thing that caught my attention the most was...that wall made completely of bars.

In this room that I found myself in, there was nothing but a pile of straw, a bowl of clearly dirty water, and what seemed to be a few pieces of...bread? Though with the mold that was on it, it was more fitting to call it a piece of mold than a piece of bread.

No matter how you looked at it, this was a prison!

"What is going on here? I was just in my room playing that crappy H-game, so how did I suddenly get transported to this dungeon?" I shouted to myself.

But the only response that I received was the sound of my own voice echoing in this dungeon.

After a slight pause, there was a sound that sounded like a door being opened. Then there was a door that opened and a bundle of flames appeared.

It was a torch that was currently being held by someone.

From what I could see, I saw two guards in full leather armour and wielding spears that came through that door.

They glared at me before coming over.

It was clear by their expressions that they didn't have any good intentions.

As I expected, they came right up to my cell and stood there looking at me. For some reason, they seemed taller than normal. Or at least they seemed taller than what people would normally look like compared to me.

Could it be that people in this world were naturally tall?

As I was thinking this, one of the guards suddenly stabbed his spear through the bars at me and shouted, "Oi, you brat, what do you think you're doing! How dare you make all that noise! Do you need me to teach you a lesson?!"

Having a spear suddenly thrust in front of my face like this was definitely shocking and I couldn't help stumbling back, falling onto my butt.

The guards had stern looks on their faces, but the sparkles in their eyes made it clear that they were having fun at my expense...

So without hesitation, I fell down to my knees and said, "Please don't hurt me! I promise that I'll keep quiet!"

As I knelt there with my head down, I secretly peeked up and watched their faces.

As expected, when they looked down at me, there were hard to hide smiles on their faces

Based on how they were dressed and how old they looked, it was clear that these were bottom of the barrel guards. But they still liked feeling superior to others so they would usually bully whatever prisoners that they got.

As long as you stroked their egos a bit...

As I expected, the guards gave another cold snort before saying, "Be quiet or else we really will teach you a lesson."

Then they walked off, but as they walked away, I could see that there was a spring in their steps. It was easy manipulating people like this when they were so predictable.

But the problem was...I was still stuck in this dungeon.

Why was I in this dungeon?

The last thing that I remembered was that I was in my room playing that crappy H-game that everyone complained about for being too hard, so how did I get here?

As I was looking around, I realized that...compared to normal, everything seemed a bit taller than usual.

It was almost as if...I had become shorter.

So I turned to the bowl of water on the side and looked into it. Even though it was a bit murky, it still was clear enough that I was able to see my reflection.

It was hard to see at first, but then my chin couldn't help dropping as I saw the reflection.

This was a face that I was unfamiliar with...but at the same time, was familiar with.

This was a young face with blonde hair and blue eyes, it was the face of a beautiful shota!

This was the face of the main character in that crappy game that I had been playing, Zwein!

What was happening here?

That was my first thought, but I quickly figured out what happened.

After all, this was a very common thing in the literature of my previous world...

Transmigration.

I had somehow transmigrated into that crappy game!

That meant that I had somehow died in my past world and now had been thrown into this game world...

But where was my system or where was the god that was supposed to give me my special powers?

Wasn't that usually the norm?

If I didn't have a system or some kind of special power in this game world...wouldn't I just be waiting to die?

Damn, it was such a short life...

But as I looked at my face, I had to admit that it was a beautiful face.

It was a face that was a bit feminine, but that slight feminine look made me look beautiful to both male and females.

After staring in a daze at my own face for a while, I suddenly shook my head and focused on the situation at hand.

If I remembered correctly, the first event in the game should be happening soon and there was no way that I would be able to survive it if I was stuck inside of this dungeon.

So before anything, I had to think of a way to get out of here.

But in the end, I wasn't someone with special powers, so there really wasn't a way out of here for me. After all, it wasn't as if I could rip my way out of this prison with this tiny body.

Though one thing to note was that...there was something very special about this body.

It was that for this tiny body, there was a dick that was so big that it clearly didn't fit. It wasn't an exaggeration to even call this thing a third leg and that was even when it wasn't erect.

It would be terrifying to think how big it was when it did become erect.

It was so big that it even made it hard for him to walk around...

Still, I bore it all and went around the dungeon, looking for a way to escape.

But before he could find one, there was one that came to him on its own.

While I had been searching the dungeon, there was the sound of a door creaking open as light poured into this dungeon again.

I immediately stopped my search and sat down in the middle of the dungeon. If it was the guards again, I had to show a weak side to stroke their egos again so that they would leave me alone.

But to my surprise, I found that it wasn't them.

Well the two guards from before were still there, but there was also a beautiful nature woman who came in with them.

This mature woman had a long flowing head of red hair and beautiful piercing green eyes that seemed like they could see right through one's soul. Her skin was as fair as snow and her figure seemed to have been hand carved by the gods with a full waist and an even fuller chest. magic

Just the way that she walked looked so enticing that one couldn't help bending over when seeing her.

This woman came right up to my cell and looked in at me before asking the guards, "This is the one?"

The guard quickly nodded in response to this before one of them came forward to stab their spear through the bars of the cell.

As they pointed their spear at me, they also said, "Get up you piece of trash! Can't you see that the madame is here? Why aren't you getting up and bowing?"

I had been sitting there in a daze before he shouted this at me.

That was because I recognized this beautiful red haired woman who had walked in with the guards.

This was the madame of the noble house that I was currently in, the wife of the Lord Baron, Madame Rose.

And she was the first introductory event in the game.