

Chapter 1: A Pervert In The Library

[Hot milfs in the area!]

[There's a milf waiting around the corner for you!]

[Find gorgeous older women in your city!]

[Ava wants to meet you!]

[Jesse wants to send you a message!]

[Click to join the all-milf group chat!]

[A world of milfs is waiting for you!]

"A world of milfs is waiting for you, my ass! Just get off the damn computer screen, so I can go home already!" I shouted at the computer screen that was currently filled with prompts of ads you would normally find on porn sites to lure desperate men to buy their knock-off products.

They were the same ads that say horny milfs are in your neighbourhood and are waiting for you to go out there and bang them by simply clicking on the link. But once you do click on the link, you get sent to some bullshit website that advertises sexual products or games. Or even worse, it uploads spyware and viruses to your computer.

It's something that every man in modern society has seen at least once in his life. And if he says he hasn't, then he's either lying through his nose or he's actually blind.

Those ads are exactly what are clogging up the screen of this library computer that's normally used to find out where a specific book is in the library, or for some educational browsing done by kids that read here.

There were multiple ads on top of one another on the screen; some in plain text, some with bright pictures, and there were even some that had videos of topless women on them, and they were completely out of place since the computer they were on was for public use and was in and owned by a state-funded library where hundreds of people visit every day.

As for how these annoying ads came on to this computer, that has never been corrupted by the dark side of the internet since it was installed, and was only used by children to look up pictures of dogs or cats. It's all because of that worm-like existence, that just had to use the library computer to jack off his knob while watching some porn.

Not to mention that imbecile beat his meat, even while there were literally a group of children peacefully reading their books on the other side of the room.

Just thinking about that scumbag and what he did this afternoon makes my blood boil. Especially now that I have to remove these ads from the computer before I leave work, when I should be at home right now making preparations for dinner.

If I want to talk about what happened this afternoon, I first have to mention why I'm even here and how I'm involved in this incident.

The reason I'm in the library in the first place and why I'm so concerned about what happened is because I work as a librarian here that manages the children section of the library, where you can always see a bunch of kids silently reading books with their parents or some kids playing around in the play area in the corner.

I've been working in this library for two years now and joined out of interest, when I saw that there was a librarian position open for the kids section of the library.

Honestly, I was already interested when I saw the job opening as a librarian since I was really interested in books, and wanted a job where I could blend into society by having an unremarkable job that no one would take notice of. Especially, a job where you didn't need to exhibit any special set of skills and simply needed some basic communication skills and a rather decent memory.

A job where I could show off my skills and let the world see my true potential was the last thing I wanted, as the last time I showed off what I could truly do, I was hunted down by several organisations that wanted to dissect my brain and see how it worked after seeing its true capabilities.

I was a child at the time and didn't truly know the greed of others, and foolishly showcased my abilities to their fullest, which caused a storm to come towards me.

But after quelling that storm by silencing everyone who knew anything about me, I understood that I was different from others and had abilities that no one else could fathom.

Even though those abilities weren't breathing fire and flying like a superhero and were rather ordinary, they were something that certain people would do whatever they could to get, as it would help them revolutionise their goals and bring them to a place where they could have never gone before.

Ever since then, I've understood that even though I have the capability to do things that would shock people, I must keep them under wraps and never truly show off in front of others, just in case an incident from the past occurs again.

It's also the reason why I chose to be a librarian, where it was impossible to do something that would normally catch someone else's eye, other than showing exceptional memory skills by telling people where a specific book is without even checking it up, which always impresses people.

Being a librarian was an amazing job where I could read books all day in a peaceful environment and lie low out of anyone's eye all day. And being a librarian in the children's section was the cherry on top, as I was especially fond of children.

Because I grew up in an orphanage full of children and grew up there, I was always around kids and had to take care of them all the time, like I was their older brother. Because of that, I loved to be in the presence of kids and cherished them to bits since they were so pure and innocent and could always make you smile, even on your worst days.

They are simply the stars that light up this dark world, and make me wonder if this world is really worth protecting if it were without them.

Now, above what happened this afternoon that led to this mess...

Just thinking about it makes me clench my teeth in anger, but it all started when I noticed a man in the library showing some abnormal behaviour earlier today.

As usual, after eating my lunch, I was silently reading my book while sitting at my counter, while the children were reading storybooks and playing in the corner. The parents were also sitting close by watching their children while they chatted with the other parents, so I didn't pay attention to the kids too much and just peaked on them once in a while to see if there were any problems for formality sake, since nothing really has happened in this library and it has been a rather peaceful two years since I joined.

Well, that is, until today, when I was taking a look around to see what was going on and saw a man in a black hoodie who had completely covered his face and was sitting on one of the computers in the corner.

I'm not one to judge by looks, but with the way his pants were stained all over the place and the messy way he dressed up, he did not seem like someone who came to the library to read books. Especially in the children's corner.

I maybe thought he had a bad fall, which made him look like that, and was about to ignore him. But I stopped when I saw him watching some kind of video on the computer while at the same time shaking his right shoulder vigorously as if he were exercising using a dumbbell.

He also kept glancing at the children behind him who were reading books on their small tables, and then he looked at the screen while continuously shaking his hands.

I knew for sure that something was wrong when I saw that scene, and I knew I had to check up on him. Even if there wasn't anything suspicious going on, he shouldn't be watching videos in the library as it was banned, so I had to check up on him no matter what.

I got up from my seat and walked towards him, thinking that he was a crackhead going through some withdrawal symptoms due to the constant shaking.

But only when I got close to him did I see that the guy wasn't a crack addict but a porn addict, as he was actually watching porn on the computer.

Of all the places he could have watched his videos, he just had to choose the place that is considered to be the hub of learning and knowledge.