

GRACE  
AND  
ALUNYA  
FANBOOK





# **You are my greatest simps**

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO THE BRAVE GRACE SIMPS OF /SIBERIA/.

Requesting OC of Grace being eaten alive by radioactive piranhas.

Grace-chan: Oh no, I am being eaten alive by radioactive piranhas! Dareka tasukete!!

Alunya: Grace-chan, those are goldfish crackers...

Grace-chan: I'm a princess! I need to be saved!! >\_\_<

Alunya: Sigh... Maybe a kiss will wake you from your delusions.

Grace-chan: nyoooooo a kissu?? leeeewd >/////<

And then they kiss. Hope you liked it.



Maybe a kiss will wake you up from your delusions.



Requesting OC of Grace being trampled alive by a crowd of festive commoners.

Grace-chan: Oh no, I am being trampled alive by a crowd of festive commoners!

Alunya: Grace-chan, that's just your weighted blanket.

Grace-chan: I'm a princess! I need to be saved!! >\_\_<

Alunya: Sigh... I guess I can climb under it next to you...

And then they cuddle. Hope you liked it.





Upon returning from a long day of campaigning for Unionization at the local Warehouse for the worker's representation. Alunya with tired heavy eyes opens the door into her home, dragging her feet along the floor. Groaning a bit the feline looked to see that the light in the kitchen was on. Odd she did not remember leaving it on when she left, much less having anyone come inside.

Looking up Alyuna's blurred vision taking in the figure sitting at the table, with those blonde locks of hair and commanding domineer. Wearing a royal purple blouse with a matching skirt, the blonde was elegant as ever as she was eating the dinner which she had prepared; lost in thought enjoying the flavors of a medium rare steak.

As she walked into the kitchen the smell would hit her. It wasn't simply just the steak, there was mashed potatoes covered with gravy made from the fat of the steak, carrots that had been roasted with a light brown coating.

A soft sigh escaped Alunya's lips before she spoke, "Grace, how many times have I told you that I don't need you to come over and cook. I can do it myself you know."

A delighted and satisfied smile came across her face, cleaning the juices from her mouth with a napkin Grace looks up from her food and towards her Feline companion.

"Nonsense. When ever I am around it is always a Royal Feast to behest. Besides tonight I was in a good mood and decided to cook for my favorite Feline. After all you been looking at some of the meats for a while now, those feline traits coming to play."

Grace remarks with a giggle at the end. This only really irritated Alyuna, despite the fact that Grace was right. Lightly grinding her teeth begrudgingly taking a seat at the table. Grace sat her fork and knife down, cleaning her mouth once more and sets the napkin down. It appeared that she had only ate about half the meal before her Feline companion arrived. While Alyuna herself stared at the food, a feeling of hunger hits her hard. She had ate before hand before heading out, but it would seem that from all the work in which she had done was occupying her mind keeping her from noticing the growing hunger.



"Why did you make all this though, was it unnecessary? Seriously you always go overboard. I get you like the idea of preparing large meals but its just the two of us that live here." Alyuna questioned the motives behind Grace's intentions.

Another giggle escapes in a more exaggerated way, "Oh ho ho, my dear Alyuna you have been working hard for those peasants that I felt that you deserved have be treated sometime."

A sigh once more escapes Alyuna's lips a bit annoyed, "Grace we been over this they aren't peasants, they are the proletariat the working class."

Nodding her Head and just says, "Of course. Of Course, Proletariat, peasants they are all the same to someone like me dear Alyuna."

Alunya Stares at the food once more, back to Grace and the food once again. With a defeated sigh decided that what was the worst that could happen. Remembering the last time she had ate some of Grace's Cooking, it was bland and flavorless. Alunya noticed that Grace seemed to be enjoying the food, so with a shrug she took the steak knife and fork and cuts off a piece of the meat. It too was Medium Rare, while it looked juicy anything at this point was going to be quite good. Taking the piece of meat and biting it as she began to chew it. Slowly at first as the flavor was actually there; Garlic, Onion Powder, Salt, Peppercorn, was that a hint of butter? It was really good Alunya's eyes opened up wide as it was delicious.

Giggling to herself Grace seemed satisfied doing her best to hide that smile she had. She could tell from Alunya's reaction that the food was great, after all she took her many tries to get this right. Despite having servants cooking her food constantly as she grew up she wanted to prove herself that she can handle this task of food preparations. She continued to elegantly eat her food, placing the knife and fork to the side and putting her napkin on top of the Plate. Placing her hand onto the side of her face watching Alunya eat now showing that smile.

"My, My seems someone was quite hungry, it seems that my food was actually really good~ Oh ho ho ho." Grace remarks once again showing her satisfaction in her tone.

Eating more of the meat and stuffing her face with the carrots and mashed potatoes, Alunya swallows to finally answer the question from Grace.

"Surprisingly its not as bad as I thought. I got to say Grace as much as I hate to admit it you did good." Alunya remarks.

If Grace wasn't smiling brightly before she was now wiggling in the seat. Giving herself a little yes giggling happily.

"Why of course my dearest Alunya. I am glad you enjoyed it! IT makes me happy knowing that you are eating my most fabulous meal to bless these walls." Grace Boasted.

Dismissingly waving her hand Alunya went back to eating with a grunt. Thinking that Grace was getting to a head of herself but she would allow it. Since we have to celebrate the small victories. It was another few minutes before Alunya finished her meal, leaning back in her chair letting out a sigh.

"Well I suppose I should thank you for this Meal Grace, as I said before you did great. Here I thought you wouldn't be able cook something so flavorful compared to the last time you made something for me." Alunya remarks.

"Why Of course! A person like myself would obviously know the best ingredients to combine to make an flavorful and heartfelt..I mean hearty meal." Grace nods with satisfaction.

Alunya shrugged her shoulder getting up from the table grabbing the plates, forks and knives putting them in the sink. Turning on the water adding some soap letting them sit for the time being. Going back over to Grace and gently pats her on the head.

"You did a good job Grace, I really appreciate the meal even with your boasting. Keep doing the good work and come up with your own style." Alunya says with a gentleness to her tone.

Grace's face lit up Brightly now not expecting the head pat, much less a heartfelt appreciation of her work being noticed. Hiding her face between her hands now as she protests, "Jeez Alunya you didn't have to pet me on the head I am not some child you know who needs parsing over something so minor. It was simply just a meal after all nothing more."

Puffing out her cheeks a little, Grace was super embarrassed about all this, while Alunya only simply laughed petting Grace's head once more.

"Of Course Grace whatever you say." she says with a mischievous grin on her face.

Once Alunya stopped the head patting Grace was bright red still in shock about what happened. Her face covered still as she was trying to hide the fact that she really enjoyed the praise she got from Alunya and the head patting felt nice.





It was a sunny day as the sunlight is touching and softening the skin, the bird voices echoing around, the heat waves making wandering souls sweat... Grace-chan, sitting, elegantly sipping her tea in a royal bower next to her own forest. She wasn't with her servants and decided to spend some time alone in the peace of nature after got over many tough royal stuff... then, suddenly, unusual cat sounds started coming from the forest at irregular intervals. Grace-chan, got "a little" scared, and at the same time, curious, slowly slowly got up from the bower and stepped into the vast forest... She was following the voices... as it gets... louder...louder...and loader... as Grace-chan is experiencing some kind of fear entrenched with curiosity as she also sweats... now... she can see something happening there from the bush... The sight she saw was quite interesting... Alunya standing there as she was meowing to a squirrel that stolen her skirt and got on the top of the tree... fortunately she was wearing a pair of shorts underneath so she wasn't looking naked. Grace-chan, with a slight blush on her face, appeared and faced the violator of her own private property. "W-what are you doing here!?" said Grace-chan. "T-the squirrel, just stole my skirt!" said Alunya...

Grace-chan, when just seeing Alunya, uncontrollably continued to blush as she is looking at Alunya, like she was secretly desiring to see her... her fear and curiosity that was following her vanished and some sense of pleasure was around her, but she tidied herself up then said "I do not care, get out of my royal forest!", Alunya, looked at the squirrel with angered eyes, then looked at Grace-Chan's emerald eyes... She sighed and said "Mkay..." with an unsatisfied look... She spent all the day chasing that thief squirrel and at the end she lost... She was feeling tired so she accepted her fate, without any words or butts, she slowly went away from Grace-chan's sight... Grace-chan, being grumpy, murmured herself "Mmh... Alunya started to appear more frequently... She should know that I am a princess and act like such!"



Then, the squirrel holding the skirt have accidentally fallen down from the tree as Alunya's skirt fell on a stone standing there... Grace-chan looked at the sweaty skirt... without any words... She just looked at like a newborn captured into the grandiose sight of outer world... She, with slow steps, got near the skirt... picked it... gave it a look once again... a-and... she brought the skirt close to her nose... what was she doing? What was that strange urge of her? And, she took a sniff... Alunya's sweaty scent passed through her nose, her body and senses with a harmony was melting... her heart started to race&bump intensely... as the blush spread all her face and it became like a tomato, was that how it feels being close to Alunya's presence? She was desperately sniffing more and more frequently as the warmth taking all her senses into a blissful state... It was way too addictive, with every smell, she utmostly desired an another, she desired Alunya's presence... and her skirt was a fragment of it... It was like, a selfish and pure feeling was waking up in her heart... She would probably lose her mind if she didn't stop now, but the smell had taken away everything else and became the only thing that she's able to focus on... She just didnt care anything else, if someone was dying in front of her... she would still sniff... if a servant of her seeing that embarassing moment of her... she would just still sniff... All her senses were in a melting pot with a strange pleasure that she have never felt before... She was in the starry heavens...

...

Hours passed in the hourglass, as the midnight almost arrived... and Grace-chan was just psychopathically sniffing, it was just too overwhelming, she found herself in draining in the smell more and more intensely... also, guess her body was at the stage of brokenness that her pantsu was all wet just from the smell... She was just in a complete state of ecstasy...





...

But then, something has happened, after a long while of addictive ecstasy, Grace-chan somehow managed to get into her senses... She looked at the Alunya's skirt... She blushed... She was aware of what has just happened... It was just too embarrassing to imagine... Like what if someone sees that moment of her, such as a prince?.. She just jumped away from the skirt... looked at it like an alien thing... She said to herself "H-hu-huh-fuh", she was extremely sweating and tired from sniffing the skirt without any breaks... She once again looked at the skirt standing on the grass, folded it and put it in her pocket... ahem of course it was because she was extremely confused and curious about what has just happened so she would try to find out afterwards... and, overwhelmingly tired, she walked some steps into the royal palace... her servants ran to her in worry and helped her to get into her room...

After all what happened, Grace putted the skirt into a chest, and lied down into her luxurious royal bed... she sighed... her eyes slowly closed as she was finally fallen asleep... But I guess in the end, when will Grace wake up, she would hope it was all a dream.



Grace-chan found herself in an almost everlasting night... fragments of memories... the memories of scent of Alunya... the mysterious echoing sounds of the night... after all, she hadn't seen Alunya for several days... and since that day, She hadn't even touched the treasure chest in which lies there Alunya's skirt, Grace gazed at the chest as it's something frightening... but ever *since that day*, or long before, Grace-chan's heart ached with pain... the brutal form of desire of Grace-chan, it wasn't leaving her alone and haunting her... Grace-chan was sleepless, and her giant palace, her maids... everything else became nauseating as long as she couldn't see Alunya, Grace-chan continued her daily princess routines, but she was like a broken machine who desperately tried that everything looked fine... Alunya had given her a taste of a strange peace, and now that she couldn't see her for days, the peace turned into a heartache... excruciating heartache and heightened anxiety...

And yes, the sounds of the midnight was echoing, Grace-chan had been sleepless for so long... she was cold even though it wasn't cold inside, she was in pain even though she wasn't bleeding, the echoes of the midnight only filled her anxiety. Grace-chan might have wished not to exist at this moment, but how could she ever reach Alunya if she didn't exist?~ and suddenly there was a flash of lightning! Grace-chan was also startled now... slowly she lay out of the bed, opened the great royal curtain... and another lightning flashed, sleeplessly watching the view, as another lightnings flashed and flashed and flashed, and the rain began to pour in. It's surely going to be an unusual summer~ She looked at the big clock on the wall, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock... It was 3 o'clock she thought. Grace sighed with stress, she was just in pain, what could she do, the painful material conditions she was in only made her break even more... Her character, her personality, her position, her illusionary state of self-awareness... all, everything had suddenly lost its meaning. What are these feelings? And ah, suddenly, her door rattled, Grace-chan just couldn't stand it, this night seemed to last forever, but Grace-chan almost felt she was going to die if it lasted a little more... the door rattled and knocked... \*knock knock\*

Who was knocking the door in the middle of midnight?

Grace-chan slowly reached for the door and opened it. Her face suddenly turned red... Alunya was standing in front of her, soaked in wet.

Instantly, all the anxiety had gone and that warm peace heated Grace-chan again...

"Huhf, puhf... h-hello Grace!" said Alunya

"W-what are you doing here!? H-how did you get here?" said Grace

"Well..." Alunya, deeply looked in Grace-chan's eyes. "I was... reading theory in my basement all the time, fully focussed... and ha ha, after a while, I wondered what are you doing, so I am now here, it wasn't that difficult to infiltrate, everyone is sleeping." Alunya continued to focus on Grace-chan's emerald eyes, but I guess even Alunya enjoys it way too much, her body couldn't function&blush but there are dark circles under her eyes since reading stuff non-stop for days slipping away one after another. Unlike Grace's, which is near to the stage to entirely break from blushing and heart bumping even Grace is too lack of sleep.

"Y-you just again violated my royal property! I am a princess y'know, unlike a... commoner like you... you should inform me and not do such things again"

Alunya giggled "So, you are not happy that I am here? We will be together in the sight of this midnight!"

Grace just blushed more... "I..."

All of a sudden Alunya pushed Grace-chan against the wall with a momentary desire and placed her hand next to her. "You silly princess, the only existent property relation is you being mi-."

Grace was literally melting... sweating... and trying to desperately handle all the affection, Alunya was too near... She couldn't even form a regular phrase "I-I-I accewpt b-be mergwed be wi-wiwith y-ywo fowever!"

Alunya, aimed to just treasure Grace-chan's emerald eyes got confused "H-huh!?"

Grace-chan was overwhelmed in the newly appeared strange and intense feelings of her, "L-lewst be , be towgether, slewp togethewr! Fowever!" Affection-drunk, Grace looked Alunya with puppy eyes. What the heck was happening! Alunya was getting lost in her senses and instincts too... she seemed to blush a little, and took Grace-chan in the bed, without any said words, kissing and embracing her as they got were in an deep ectasy... The haunting emotions of midnight upon Grace-chan was all gone.





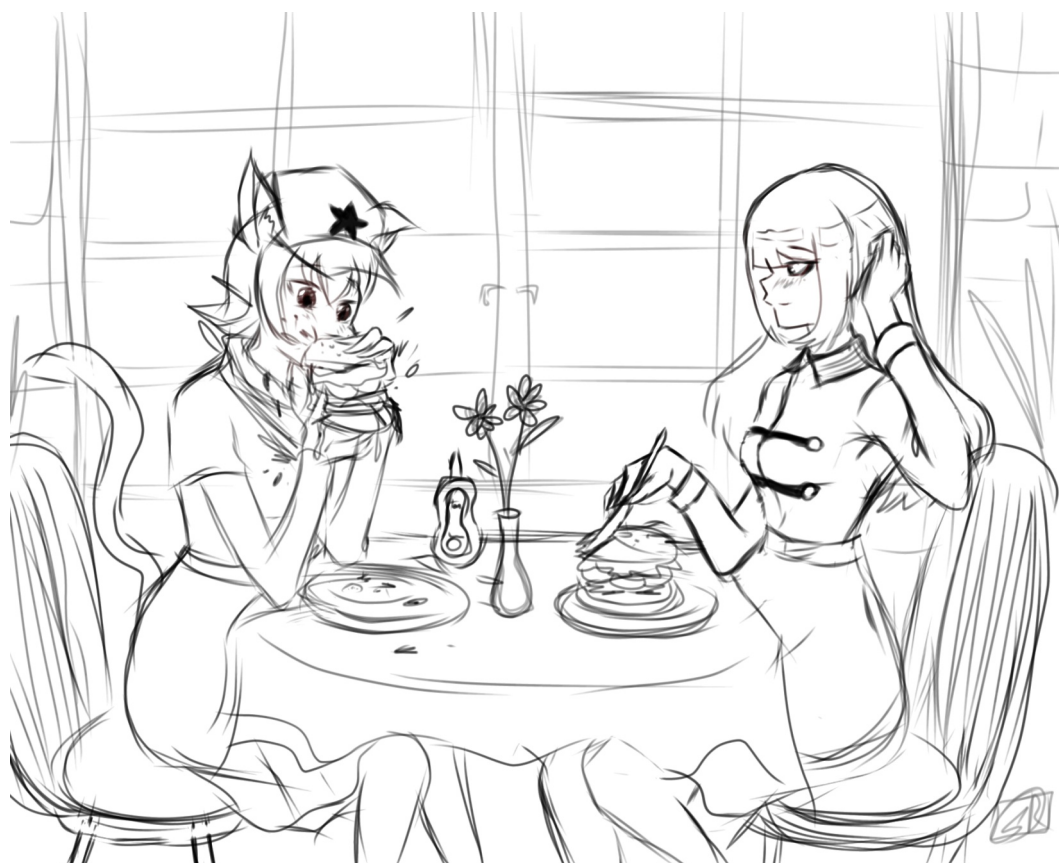
"I thought you would never show up." said Grace-chan in an annoyed voice, trying to hide her excitement. "I still don't understand why you had to choose this restaurant." "Why not?" replied Alunya. "They have good hamburgers. Plus you said you would pay, so we might as well eat something good for once. Or is it too fancy for your wallet?" "Don't worry, the royal treasury is bottomless." assured her Grace-chan. Alunya knew that the "royal treasury" was just a wallet and it was almost always empty due to Grace-chan's obsession with cosplaying as an aristocrat. But it was a cheap burgering place and if they couldn't pay, they could still make a run for it. After a brief pause, Grace-chan opened the door, but before entering she turned to Alunya a bit embarrassed: "Are you sure you are okay with eating with me? You know my political views..." she asked sheepishly. "Of course, of course! It can't be worse than dumpster diving!" replied Alunya giggling. That answer did not put Grace-chan at ease.

They went to the cashier and gave their orders. Alunya ordered the biggest hamburger offered, hoping that it would be filling enough so that she could skip a few meals afterwards and wouldn't have to worry for a while about food. Grace-chan ordered the same hamburger too. She wanted to order an even bigger one to demonstrate to Alunya her superiority, but they did not have anything bigger. This amused Alunya, she did not think Grace-chan could eat all that. They paid and sat down at a table with only two seats, facing each other. A few minutes passed in awkward silence.

Finally the hamburgers arrived. "Let's dig in!" said Alunya excitedly. Without waiting for Grace-chan to reply, she started stuffing the burger in her mouth. It was a huge one, almost as big as her head, dripping with sauce. Just making sure that it does not fall apart with every bite required all of her attention. Only when she paused to catch her breath did she realize that she got the sauce everywhere. Suddenly she remembered that she was with Grace-chan. Curiously she glanced at her to see how she was holding up against the meal. Grace-chan was eating with fine cutlery, wearing a spotless bib. Alunya wondered if this place even offered cutlery or Grace-chan brought her own. She was mesmerized watching

Grace-chan meticulously working away at her meal. "Hey Alunya, you are staring." Grace-chan reminded her gently, then started lecturing her: "And how are you eating? Just look at yourself, you are covered in sauce head to toe! Did nobody teach you proper table manners? Geez, you should at least try to behave when you are in the company of royalty, just think about what the plebs would say if they saw us—" She couldn't finish as Alunya leaned over the table and licked her cheek. "What are you doing!" cried out Grace-chan with her face now as red as the flag fo the Commune. "Oh, there was same sauce on your face, I just cleaned it up" lied Alunya. "It's catgirl table manners to clean each other up." Smugly grinning, she spread her arms out invitingly.

Grace-chan did not clean Alunya up at the restaurant. But later that day, while spending the night at Grace-chan, Alunya got to know very well what the royal tongue was capable of.



*Grace used to wear glasses...*

Alunya: Hey Grace-chan, you used to wear glasses, right?

Grace: Yes, but that was a long time ago, why are you asking?

Alunya: I just met Tania and was wondering if the glasses ever get in the way during–

Grace: Oh yes! It got in the way all the time! Like it would fog up when you got on the bus in the winter, or when you ate hot instant noodles, or...

Alunya: If it ever gets in the way when someone is sitting on your face.

Grace: Well, I wouldn't know that, since I only ever do the sittin– Wait a minute, you were thinking about Tania that way?!

Alunya: Of course not, please calm down!!

That night Grace-chan got her old glasses out and Alunya had to wear them as a punishment while they were testing if it got in the way.



## Chapter 7: The Kiss of Gold

Grace, a staunch monarchist, and her feline friend Alunya, a passionate communist, embarked on an exciting adventure to visit their eccentric friend, Sir Gaylord. As they approached the magnificent mansion surrounded by sprawling gardens, they couldn't help but feel a sense of awe and curiosity about what awaited them inside.

Sir Gaylord, an enigmatic and fabulously wealthy English aristocrat, had always been known for his eccentric inventions and extravagant lifestyle. Grace and Alunya were eager to see what marvels he had concocted this time.

The grand entrance of the mansion swung open, revealing Sir Gaylord, dressed in a splendid tailcoat, with a top hat perched jauntily on his head. "Ah, my dearest friends! What a delightful surprise to see you," he exclaimed, extending a hand to welcome them inside. Grace and Alunya exchanged amused glances before stepping over the threshold.

The mansion's interior was opulent, adorned with gilded furniture and exquisite artwork. Sir Gaylord led them through the lavishly decorated halls, each step echoing with the weight of their anticipation. Finally, they arrived at a secluded laboratory tucked away in a corner of the mansion.

With an air of theatricality, Sir Gaylord revealed his latest invention—a contraption that appeared to be a peculiar blend of science and magic. It consisted of a large, ornate machine with gears, levers, and a glass chamber in the center. "Behold! The Kiss to Gold Converter!" he declared, a mischievous twinkle in his eyes.

Grace and Alunya stared at the contraption in awe. "Is it really possible?" Grace asked, her curiosity piqued.

"Indeed, my dear Grace," Sir Gaylord replied with a grin. "This marvelous invention has the ability to transform a simple kiss into solid gold."

Alunya's eyes narrowed skeptically. "Turning affection into material wealth? That sounds rather capitalistic, doesn't it?"

Sir Gaylord chuckled heartily. "Ah, my dear Alunya, I'm well aware of your communist leanings. But fear not, this is all in good fun. Consider it a whimsical experiment, nothing more."

Curiosity overcoming any reservations, Grace stepped forward. "Shall we give it a test, then?"

Sir Gaylord adjusted the contraption and explained its operation. "It's quite simple. One person places their lips against this glass chamber, and the other delivers a heartfelt kiss from the opposite side. The contraption will then work its magic, turning that affection into solid gold."

Grace glanced at Alunya, and they exchanged a knowing look. With a mischievous smile, Alunya said, "Very well, let's see what this contraption can do."

Alunya positioned herself behind the glass chamber, her eyes fixed on Grace. Grace stepped up, her lips pressed gently against the glass. Alunya leaned in, planting a firm, affectionate kiss on the other side. The machine hummed to life, gears spinning and levers clicking into place.

A moment later, the glass chamber filled with a golden glow. The hum intensified, and a soft whirring sound permeated the air. Then, in a burst of dazzling light, the golden glow transformed into a small, intricate golden figurine—depicting Grace and Alunya, side by side, their friendship immortalized in gold.

The room erupted with applause and laughter as Sir Gaylord triumphantly presented the golden figurine to Grace and Alunya. "A symbol of your everlasting friendship," he declared.

Grace and Alunya admired the golden figurine, both touched by the sentiment and the remarkable invention. Though their political ideologies may have differed, their friendship remained strong, transcending such divisions.

As they bid farewell to Sir Gaylord, Grace and Alunya carried the golden figurine with them, a reminder of the magic they had witnessed and the power of their enduring bond.

Little did they know that their visit to Sir Gaylord's mansion would leave an indelible mark on their journey, forever shaping their perspective on wealth, friendship, and the transformative power of invention.





## Chapter 8: Unlikely Encounters

Grace and Cat Alunya settled into plush armchairs in Sir Gaylord's elegant drawing room, where a table was set with the finest china and a steaming pot of Ceylon tea.

As the tea was poured, Alunya's thoughts turned to the falling rate of profit, a topic that never seemed to stray far from her revolutionary mind.

"You see, Sir Gaylord," she began, leaning forward, "the inherent contradictions within capitalism result in a decline in the rate of profit over time. It is a systemic issue that leads to crises and exacerbates inequality."

Sir Gaylord listened attentively; his curiosity piqued by Alunya's passionate discourse. Grace, ever the diplomatic mediator, interjected with her own insights, offering a balanced monarchical perspective on the matter.

Before their conversation could delve further into economic theory, the room was suddenly filled with the raucous clamor of an unexpected intruder. A disheveled man with unkempt hair stumbled into the drawing room, his priestly robes askew. It was Father Joe, a renegade priest known for his propensity to imbibe copious amounts of alcohol.

"More booze! I demand more booze!!" Father Joe vented, his eyes glassy and bloodshot. He staggered toward the drinks cabinet, knocking over a crystal decanter in the process and smashing it.

"Goodness!" said Sir Gaylord, taken aback by the sudden intrusion,. "Father, this is neither the time nor the place for such behavior. I kindly ask you to leave."

Father Joe ignored the request, his demeanor growing increasingly volatile. He stumbled back and forth, his unsteady movements threatening the fragile decor of the room.

"I'll burn this place down! The flames of divine retribution shall cleanse us all!" he shouted, his words slurred and barely comprehensible.

Grace and Alunya exchanged concerned glances. Grace stood up calmly and attempted to remonstrate with the priest. "Father Joe, please, let us help you. This isn't the answer."

But Father Joe's mood quickly shifted, and he slumped into a nearby armchair, tears streaming down his face. "Michael... my dear Michael. He's left me for Manchester, the heartless scoundrel! I trusted him with my soul! and now I'm broken and alone."

"There, there..." Grace and Alunya's sympathy welled up within them. In the face of Father Joe's heartache, their political differences seemed trivial.

Alunya approached Father Joe. "Father, we may have our disagreements, but we are here for you. Let us help mend your broken heart and find solace in the bonds of friendship."

Father Joe looked up through tear-stained eyes, his expression one of profound gratitude. In that moment, the walls that had divided them crumbled, replaced by a shared understanding of human vulnerability.



Grace: Come on Alunya, let's go to sleep.

Alunya: Eh, already? But this anime was just starting to get good.

Grace: I have to wake up early for work, and you promised you would start looking for a job... Let's go.

Alunya: I don't want to, I want to watch another episode!

Grace: We are going to bed. It's my castle, my ru-

Alunya: It's an apartment...

Grace: That's not the point!

Alunya: That you rent.

Grace: Exactly, so I have to work tomorrow, or you are becoming homeless again. Let's go.

Alunya. Nooo, I don't wanna! I won't put up with your tyranny anymore! This is a revolution!

Grace: \*lifts skirt\*

Alunya: OK, I'm coming.

# Preamble

*It was the year 2023.*

*Shay's Rebellion kicked off a civil war with the oppressive rightwing /pol/ regime. In league with the Shay Rebellion, leftypol fought for liberation from their chinlet overlords.*

*The war was hard: millions would die, as chinletjak evola was prepared to punish all leftists, but the confederates and anarchists put aside their differences with other leftists and achieved unity. This was anathema to chinletjak and the foreign legions who tried their best to stop leftists.*

*The chinletjak fascist armies were pushed away & all the reactionaries and rightists went into hiding:*

*/siberia/ was a remote place far from the on-going civil war. The majority of /siberia/ residents were leftists and it was under leftwing control. The /pol/ anons were lurking*

*Alunya arrived in /siberia/ by train. She heard all about /siberia/ and its revolution against chinletjak. She found a place to live with an anonymous roommate.*

## Episode 1

Alunya walks upstairs and opens the door to her apartment. She slides in and closes the door with her butt.

The room is... dim.

Nobody home? Alunya sees a girl.

The girl is enthroned on a wooden chair facing Alunya at the door and staring at her, with Leviathan control permeating the room. Sitting on the chair amiably with her hands squeezing the chair arms. This is eerie.

Grace says, *You must be my roommate. I was hoping to see you~*

Her voice is fragile, a hint worried.

Alunya flicks the light switch and sees Grace for the first time.

Grace – *that daft monarchist girl!* Alunya thinks. *Isn't she aligned with chinletjak? who invited her to live in /siberia/?* She can't believe this. The very Grace is sitting in this apartment, cuddled up in a wooden chair. Alunya aligns close to the door and returns eye contact to Grace. An awkward silence passes. There is something about that girl. Alunya is looking at her emerald eyes, but snaps out of it.

*R-Reactionaries like you shouldn't be living in /siberia/* Alunya rebuffs Grace. *I don't know what you're doing here: we didn't fight chinletjak for you to be here! EW, Grace!* Alunya gets defensive and thumps her catgirl tail a little irate.

Grace is startled. She doesn't want to be booted from her only place to live. Grace says, *I have special permission to stay here.* The monarchist gets up and begins to push her chair back to the kitchen. *I knew this wouldn't go well, darn!* She pouts despondently and lowers her head. *I tried my best to prepare the place for you and invite you to my personal abode; it looks like you're another mean political catgirl.* Grace holds back her emotions and looks down.

Alunya doesn't hold her grudge for long and sighs, *I am sorry, um, Grace?*

Grace replies, *You've said my name, but I don't know yours.*

Alunya sees Grace sobbed a little. She lowers her crimson red eyes and feels slightly sorry for this strange girl. The revolutionary catgirl looks the other way and finds it difficult to hate Grace. Alunya stirs in her spot and tells Grace, *My name? Cat Alunya... call me Alunya.* Every fiber in Alunya's being wants to resist being /kind/ with Grace.

Later at night time, Alunya finds Grace again in her regal underwear, preparing to go to bed. Alunya says to Grace, *I am feeling so tired, Grace. Where do I get to sleep? Since I be will sharing this apartment with you.*

Grace gawks, *Oh, I forgot, I'll have to share my bed with you.* Grace holds her covers up and looks at Alunya with her emerald eyes. Grace thinks, *Not even my bed is private.* It is said that many things were held in common, but Her Grace recalls even beds were shared.

\*A funny meow sound effect plays.

Alunya blushes very red and says, *I never thought I would be sharing your bed with you, Grace* Cat Alunya feels butterflies all over. Fuzzy.

Alunya slips into bed with Grace and sleeps very close.



The TV in the apartment turns on

An interview with Shay, the leader of the Shay Rebellion

A man asks Shay, *What inspired you to instigate this rebellion?*

Shay says, **It started with the neglect of our global water supply and infrastructure.**

## Episode 2

Alunya wakes up alone in bed this morning.

Looking around Grace's bedroom—wait—Alunya remembers, *This is our bedroom*. Alunya gets the fun idea to decorate Grace's room with all her stuff from leftypol. She'll do it later. >:3

Alunya puts on her red-black bandana and notices Grace is missing. Her iconic purple dress is left in the bedroom. It makes Alunya very curious where her Grace is. She looks over Grace's dress and her buttons: *shouldn't Grace wear casual clothes*, Alunya thinks, *She is always wearing this specific outfit*.

Her catgirl ears catch a sound: the shower is running. Her catgirl ears flick and Alunya pokes her fingers together.

Alunya says to herself, *I haven't visited the bathroom yet. I should check on Grace*.

A blush grows on Alunya's face. She gets up and leaves the bedroom and opens the door: the apartment is so nice and down the hallway there is the living area and another door leading to the bathroom. Obviously, that is where Grace must be. It would be great to share the living area with Grace once she finishes showering.

Alunya thinks with a wide catgirl smug face, *It would be even better to share the shower with Grace~*. She thinks about scratching the bathroom door to let her know, but doesn't.

Alunya opens the door and finds the bathroom to be be luxurious: it has gilded mirrors and fancy tiles, a white 4-legged bathtub, and a shower with a glass door. Very, very snazzy. Hair brushes lying on the sink also. Alunya looks in the fogged up mirror and normally a leftist like her should detest all this expensive decadence, but she turns her eyes to the shower and giggles to herself. This is going to be fun, Alunya says, undressing and sliding open the shower door to see Grace.

Grace is showering with her long, wet blonde hair reaching all the way down. The monarchist is too busy letting the water cascade down from the shower head and getting wet. The ambient running water sound fills her ears and sounds heavenly. Warm, running water sprinkling all over the princess.

This is her chance to know Grace better.

Alunya gives her silly catgirl smile, blushing and reaching for soap.

*Brought soap, comrade Grace <3 Alunya says, lathering Grace with soap, helping her clean up.*

Alunya observes Grace has a smooth, pearly complexion; she obviously doesn't work very much with this pale skin. This gives Alunya time to admire Grace-chan and caress her all over with her soapy hands. Alunya never thought having a revolutionary shower with a princess would be so enchanting.

Grace inhales and cries out—

***ALUNYA YOU WEREN'T INVITED!***

Alunya is startled, uplifts her neko ears. *Sorry, your royal highness; comrades shower together (◡ ◡)*

Grace shows her furious eyes and says, *Don't call me that; I am NOT your comrade.* Grace gives a Hmph sound. >\_> The blonde dame huffs at Alunya. Turning around to shower with the imperial sway of her hair. Grace finally says, *Shouldn't you hate me?*

Alunya coos, *Not if I get to re-educate you with our revolutionary love~*

Grace closes her eyes with indignation. *Don't get me started, Alunya.*

Alunya spends her time washing Grace-chan's hair. Bringing her hands together and clasping strands of the sunny hair with the soap. Rinsing it out with patience and peaceful contemplation. Altogether with the sound of the running water covering them both. This is a blissful time for Alunya. She happily closes her eyes and proceeds to wash Grace with renewed enthusiasm.

Grace sighs, *You must style yourself as my lady of the bedchamber*

*...had the task to wait upon the queen by helping her wash, dress and undress, and so forth...*

Alunya replies, *If it so pleases you, comrade Grace~ I always help a comrade in need: an act of mutual aid*

Grace and Alunya would spend quality time in the shower together for the most of the morning. Later that morning, Grace dawned on her towel and left for her bedroom—and locked the door this time, so Alunya doesn't attend her uninvited—but for the rest of the time they had together the two anonymous roommates became well acquainted despite their differences.



Alunya was out in the city, walking aimlessly. Or at least that's what she would have told if someone were to ask her. But as she kept returning to the same crossing again and again, with increasing frequency, she had to admit to herself that she was here for a reason. And that reason soon appeared.

Alunya immediately spotted her. It was hard not to, with her beautiful blond hair and old-timey purple dress. She stood out of the crowd. Alunya happily called out to Grace-chan and quickly crossed the street. But it seemed Grace-chan did not hear her, and kept on walking. As Alunya caught up to her, she gently embraced her from behind. "Guess who?" she asked, but it startled Grace-chan and she jumped a little. Alunya let her escape her embrace. "Oh, it's just you. What were you thinking, scaring me like that. You need to work a little on your manners, Alunya." she said with a red face. "Good afternoon Grace-chan! I called out to you, but you seemed not to notice. Are you walking home from work? I was just out window shopping and was wondering if you would like to come with me. It's Friday, after all." replied Alunya. "Window shopping? This time without a hammer, I hope?" Alunya let the comment slip and Grace continued. "I would certainly like to accompany you, my dear Alunya, but I am afraid I have different plans for today. I was planning to pay a visit to the Monarchy Club tonight." "Didn't you have a fall out with those guys over constitutionalism? Come on, come with me!" With this, Alunya grabbed Grace-chan's right hand with both of her hands and looked at her with a pleading face. This convinced Grace-chan.

While walking, Grace-chan was complaining about her boring office job and the Monarchy Club. Alunya listened to her, but she barely could pay attention as her mind was too preoccupied with her plans for tonight. She knew that Grace-chan liked her, or at least wanted to believe that she did, but she needed a situation where she could allow her to admit it to herself. Grace-chan really cared about how she looked in the eyes of the others, even if she couldn't always tell if people were staring at her because they liked her dress or because they thought she came from the Renaissance fair. There was no way Grace-chan would let Alunya get closer to her in public, they needed to be alone.

Finally Alunya had an idea. She pointed at the nearby high-rise, and interrupted Grace-chan, who was still ranting about her coworkers: "Hey, why don't we go up to the roof of that building and watch the sunset from there?" "Does one of your friends live there?" Alunya nodded no. "Does someone you know live there?" Alunya nodded no again. "Then how do you plan to go up to the roof?" she asked. "Well, that's easy! We will sneak in!" This made Grace-chan pause for a moment. "But what if we get caught?" she asked nervously. "Don't worry, I've done it plenty of times." Grace-chan looked at her in a way that made Alunya uncomfortable, so quickly added: "For banner drops and the like. It's easy, come." She grabbed Grace-chan's wrist and aimed for the building's door. Grace-chan followed her.

As they approached the door, an old lady was coming out. "Good evening!" Alunya said in an upbeat voice. "Good evening girls, are you coming in?" replied the old woman as she held the door open for them.



"Yes please and thank you!" replied Alunya happily. They were inside. Grace-chan leaned over to Alunya and whispered to her: "What if she alerts the police?" "Why would she? She willingly let us inside." "Well, you look a bit like a troublemaker." "To be fair I am a bit of a troublemaker. But I'm sure she thought better of your company." Still holding Grace-chan by the wrist, they started climbing the stairs.

Grace-chan was huffing and panting when they reached the top. "I sure hope she really did not call the cops, I couldn't run even if I wanted to." Alunya was looking at the door. "It's locked." she said. "Oh great, we have gone through all this trouble for nothing. I don't blame you Alunya, but this was a bit too much for me." She turned and wanted to go down but Alunya, still holding her by the wrist, gently pulled her back. "It's open now." Alunya said and pulled the door open a little. "How?!" cried out Grace-chan. "Kitty claws can be pretty useful, you know." grinned Alunya. She opened the door wide open, and bowed a little as she let Grace-chan exit before her.

Grace-chan raced to the ledge of the roof as soon as she saw the scenery, dragging Alunya with herself, who still refused to let her wrist go free. "It's so beautiful!" Grace-chan said in amazement. "Thank you for bringing me here, Alunya." "Oh, it's nothing, really." she replied and let her hand slide down from Grace-chan's wrist to her palm, interlocking their fingers. Grace-chan did not visibly react, and Alunya took this as a good sign. She started caressing Grace-chan's hand with her thumb.

Grace-chan was mesmerized by the scenery. Her gaze danced around the strange geometric shapes that made up the various buildings of the city, gently followed the tram that slowly crept down in the streets, raced through the wide boulevard towards the horizon, and finally found the descending Sun, which was already touching the top of a far-away mountain range. Alunya watched Grace-chan, her visible amazement made her happy. She pointed at a building. "That's where your office is." "Oh, it really is! Alunya, you have such amazing eyes!" "Your eyes are very special, too. That beautiful emerald colour..." Alunya lost her previous self-confidence, and struggled to finish her sentence. It seemed that Grace-chan was only interested in the scenery, she barely even looked at her. She let Alunya hold her hand, but Alunya wasn't sure if it wasn't just politeness. Maybe she wasn't interested in her at all? Maybe she couldn't get over their political differences? Maybe she hated her, and was currently plotting how she could make Alunya meet the same fate as Pinelli did. The building was more than tall enough for it. She started to regret coming here. There's no way Grace-chan could love a catgirl like her.

Suddenly Grace-chan let go of Alunya's hand and turned towards her. "I, too, have something to show. Please close your eyes for a moment." Alunya couldn't believe her ears! Grace-chan had something for her, and she even took the initiative! She never would have thought that her passive princess, who always closed herself in her castle and wouldn't let anyone in without a prolonged siege, would not only open the gate for her, but drain the moat and come outside to greet her and invite her inside. She closed her eyes as her heart was racing with excitement. Finally, this couldn't mean anything else, Grace-chan was going to kiss her! And for a brief moment, she felt something wet on her lips.

Then something popped. She opened her eyes in confusion. Grace-chan was blowing bubbles at her. "Aren't they pretty" Grace-chan giggled, and continued, "they look so nice in this sunset. My boss gave me this soap bubble thing today as a gift, for staying an extra hour. The light refraction looks most splendid at this time of the day."

Alunya's heart sank. She was devastated. She turned away from Grace-chan, towards the ledge, and looked down. Her love was mocking her. Now it was clear that she has completely misunderstood Grace-chan. She hates her. If she tried to throw her down now, she was sure she would even help her. Or just jump on her own. She already did so much for Grace-chan, one last favour wouldn't matter anymore. And the way she has lost her breath climbing the

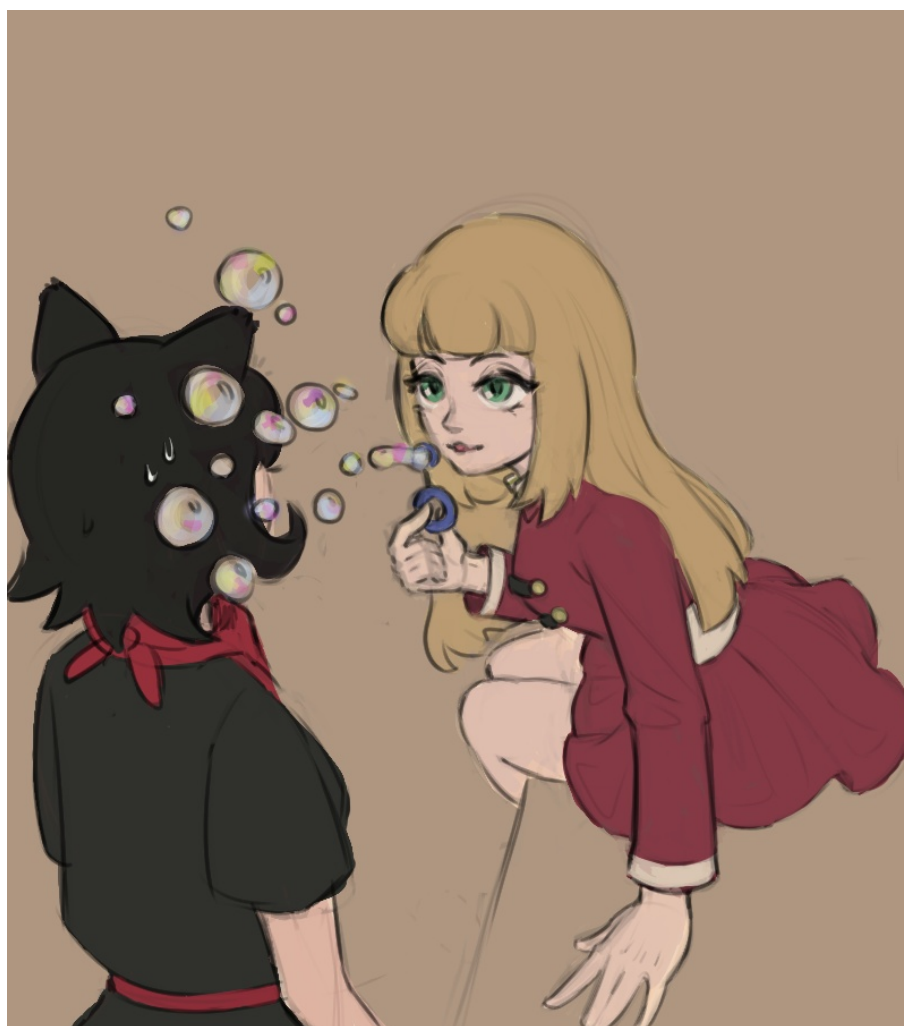


stairs, there's no way this fragile little princess could throw her over the ledge. So she might as well jump on her own. Alunya started crying.

"Oh no, Alunya, is something wrong? I thought you would like it. Is it because it's water and you are a cat?" "Stop mocking me!" "I'm not mocking you, did I do some—" "Shut up!" Alunya erupted. "After all I did for you, all they ways I tried to make you happy, and this is what I get... why do you hate me so much?" "I don't hate you, Alunya. I thought we were friends." "Friends, sure, that's why I always have to drag you along, why you are never up for anything, why you never invite me. And for the first time, you have shown some initiative of your own, and you used it to mock me. And I thought you would..." Alunya suddenly fell into silence and started looking at the depth before herself even more intensely. "You thought I would?" asked Grace-chan with fear in her voice. "I thought you would kiss me." admitted Alunya and started crying again.

Grace-chan stepped behind Alunya, and hugged her with one hand, while she put her other hand on her head, between her cat-ears. "Oh my dear Alunya, I didn't know." she said while holding the crying catgirl firmly and caressing her hair. Alunya started calming down, while Grace-chan continued. "You know what I am like. Despite my clothes and silly mannerisms, I don't really feel like a royalty. I'm too much of a coward to lead, I just go with the flow, let people boss me around. I'm just not strong enough. But for you, Alunya, today I will do my first deed. Today I will do what I want, without anyone telling me what to do, or anyone stopping me from doing it. Today we will both get what we want!"

She grabbed Alunya by her shoulders, and turned her towards herself. Then she used one hand to cover Alunya's eyes, and another to pull her closer. Alunya's heart started racing with excitement again. This time, the wetness that found her lips tasted lasted for long minutes, and made her happier than ever.





It was the mid-summer's festival once more with their annual fair, rides and attractions for all to enjoy. From the site of the famous love ferris wheel rumored to make true love spark with those that have rode the ride together, to the sites and sounds of joy and music that feels the humid summer evening. A time to enjoy life with those that you care about and let loose with little care about the struggles of life and their hardships. This evening was a special night for two young women as they entered the fairgrounds together.

It was Alunya and Grace together as they walked through the gates. What made it special was instead of Alunya making the decision to go out doing something like this it was Grace. After hearing about Rumors of the Love Ferris Wheel, it got her thinking maybe tonight would be the night to admit those feelings that she was hiding. To let the cat girl know how she truly felt and maybe find out what Alunya's hard shell had cracks or not.

Grace herself was wearing a long floating purple summer dress, slip on sandals, and a large sun hat which held a flower, a tulpa pink in collar. While Alunya wearing a pair of leather shorts, a blank and red tank top, and her black booties.

With a grin Alunya gives Grace a little nudge on her arm and says, "You know Grace, I didn't expect you to be going all out on this aesthetic of 'village girl' so unfitting for your royal tastes."

Puffing out her cheeks annoyed Grace fires back, "Well you just don't understand dear Alunya, that this style is very feminine and fitting of someone of my stature!"

Alunya shrugs a bit and pokes at Grace's puffed up cheek, "Right, and you usually go more all out on your attire."

Huffing Grace seemed a little annoyed getting teased like this. But it was true this was a lot more slim down than what she would have normally worn. That is because Grace was trying not to draw too much attention as she really wanted this to be a date between her and the catgirl. The two approached one of the game stands, hanging as prizes were several different plush toys, one catching the eye of the blonde. It was a grumpy looking cat ball, as it reminded her of Alunya on most days when she wasn't being the target of the catgirl's teasing. It wasn't like she didn't enjoy Alunya being around and made her heart race fast.

The big brawly and joyful man that ran the stand letting off a hearty laugh, "Hello ladies, would you be interested in trying your luck knocking down these bottles, if you can knock down a stack you can win any of my prizes you see here." he gestured moving his arms up and around with the different plushies.

"Hmm, don't see why not lets give it a shot I am willing to try." Alunya mentions grabbing on of the balls in front of her, three tries to get a prize.

"Hmph, not like I am expecting you to win but I am sure such a simple game like this would fair no challenge to someone of your caliber." Grace Remarks as she grabs a ball herself.

Grace went first rubbing the ball in her hands then with an overhand throw misses the bottles as the ball hit the wall behind it. This left the blonde in an awestruck state, how could such a simple game be a lot harder than it appears. Huffing she takes the second ball,

rubbing it similar to the first time throwing it forward without aiming at the target. It was far too the right as the ball bounces back down to the ground after contact with the wall. Now extremely frustrated now as the cackling of Alunya as she watched Grace get upset over what she called an easy game. This was the last attempt, she had to get it this time otherwise she would not hear the end of it from Alunya. Grabbing the last ball rubbing it once more whispering sweet nothings to it as she takes a moment to aim this time and throws. The ball hits the bottom of stack barely missing the bottles. A defeated sigh escaped Grace's lips as Alunya snorted and snickered.

"Such an easy game huh Grace?" Alunya remarks with a grin on her face rolling the ball in her hand.

"Oh you hush there Alunya, just throw your ball already not like you will get it on the first try anyways hmph." she puffed crossing her arms facing away from Alunya.

"Watch and Learn Grace!" Alunya remarks with a cocky smile, as she threw the ball smashing the center of the bottles on her first try with a pitcher's throw.

"We have ourselves a Winner~!" the game operator bellowed out as he says, "Alright ma'am why don't you get yourself a prize."

Grace was in shock that this just happened, puffing again as she was staring at the grumpy cat plush once more. Alunya looking through the corner of her eye notices this and decides to pick the cat plush.

"This one please." Alunya said pointing the cat plush, the game operator got it down for her.

"Enjoy the rest of your evening ladies!" he says waving to them as the duo left the stand.

Grace even more huffy and puffy now than before looked at Alunya with a pouty face. While Alunya was walking with the black cat plush tucked under her chin and says remarks:

"Sorta looks like me huh Grace." she remarks making a similar grumpy face.

"Hmph suits you too well Alunya dear, you are very much like that plushie that I believe looks much like you." Grace mentions as she tries to hide the fact that she was really happy that Alunya gotten the Toy to begin with.

Tilting her head a bit as the Catgirl wasn't blind to the body language of Grace and gives her a grin. Offering the toy to Grace.

"I noticed you been looking at the toy for a while now and I figured if you couldn't win it I would get it for you. How about it want it?"

At that moment Grace's face turned a bright red, this was happening just like romance novels and shoujo comics she had read. There was no way real life was like those things, her chest was beating faster as she accepts the toy. Hugging it with glee as she lets out a happy little squeal of joy, victory. Doing a little spin with it as Alunya couldn't help but shrug her shoulders and smiles and lets out a small laugh.

"Someone is happy they got the toy they were eyeing earlier." Alunya remarks as she couldn't help but feel happy herself.

Realizing what she had done Grace hides her face behind the toy. Puffing her cheeks a little as she would look over the toy a little.

"Look its not like I wanted the toy or anything like that. It was just nice of you to do something like this for me of course." Grace lying as she could feel the heat of her blush burning through the plush.

