



JIN (SHIZEN NO TEKI-P)
ILLUSTRATION BY SIDU



[Begin Reading](#)

[Insert](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[Yen Newsletter](#)

[Copyright Page](#)

Yen Press, LLC supports the right to free expression and the value of copyright.

The purpose of copyright is to encourage writers and artists to produce the creative works that enrich our culture.

The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book without permission is a theft of the author's intellectual property. If you would like permission to use material from the book (other than for review purposes), please contact the publisher. Thank you for your support of the author's rights.

KAGEROU DAZE

- THE DECEIVING -





KAGEROU DAZE

VOLUME 5: **THE DECEIVING**

JIN (SHIZEN NO TEKI-P)

ILLUSTRATED BY SIDU



NEW YORK

YOBANASHI DECEIVE 0

“...No, no, it’s true. What reason would I have to lie about it?”

The girl looked at me dubiously in response.

She must have doubted me from the outset.

...Which would be the smart thing to do.

When you considered the ability I had to deceive people’s eyes, that was the most prudent path for anyone to take.

“Don’t believe me, huh...? All I’m trying to do is lead you back to your original body.”

The girl stubbornly refused to nod at me.

Well, I figured as much.

Who’d say yes to such a blatantly fishy tale? Nobody. Of course not.

And I have good reason to talk like this, too.

It’s not like I’m seeking to make her dislike me.

I just want people to keep wondering about me. Doubting me. Doubting someone who can’t even trust himself.

I don’t understand myself at all.

What do I like? What don’t I like? What do I want to achieve? Why am I here?

What am I, really, on the inside? I still had no idea.

I wouldn’t want anyone to believe anything a guy like that told them.

They should doubt it. Deny it. Tear it down to pieces, for all I care.

Then, from the rubble, the real me might pop its face out. I’d like to see that for myself again.

...Though, maybe even *that’s* a lie.

Thanks to the lies piled atop lies, I've become completely unable to say what I really mean any longer. It's irritating.

However, she really is a good girl.

She's got this amazingly strong, refined sense of self. And the ability to doubt people. I'm practically jealous.

"Okay, well, how 'bout we do this? I could tell you some stories and stuff on the way there; how 'bout that? You won't get all bored that way. You're free to go if you do, though."

The girl's expression still oozed suspicion.

Yes. That'll work for me.

"I mean, it won't be weird stories or anything, right? I'll just tell you about my life and stuff. It's nothing too exciting, but at least it'll keep you occupied, y'know?"

"...Here, how 'bout I give you a little taster?"

ONE DAY, ON A ROOF

“So then, like, Haruka ate the entire thing! His doctor told him to knock it off and stuff, but he was all, like, ‘Oh, it’s fine, it really tastes good, so...’”

Takane paused to sigh, obviously still in a huff over it.

The breeze felt good up here, on the roof, in the early afternoon.

The concrete floor beneath us was slightly warm to the touch, under the bright midspring sun.

It had been around ten minutes since I had sat down and begun talking to Takane.

“Ha-ha-ha! He’s always a handful for you, isn’t he, Takane?”

Takane furrowed her brows at my innocent reply. “Ugghh, just talking about it makes me angry all over again.”

She was a sophomore at this high school, part of the special-ed program.

Her favorite food was simmered yellowtail with radish. Her least favorite was tomatoes.

She was a gifted gamer, too. That served as both her regular hobby and her daily addiction.

She was an only child, living with her grandmother; her parents were apparently working overseas somewhere.

But among all of those unique personality traits, the one that always stuck out the most was how constantly irritated she was.

Even now, although her complaint was hardly anything serious, her body language indicated extreme annoyance.

If it irks her that much, why does she even have to talk about it? That was my honest take.

But I suppose it was the way she stuck to that habit that made her...more

innocent—girlish, if you will—than she would've been otherwise.

There was no hiding the fact that Takane had a thing for Haruka, a guy she went to class with.

She hadn't officially declared that herself yet, but picking up on it was easy when she started nearly every conversation with "I can't *believe* what Haruka did!"

From that, I had to surmise that Takane's constant moaning was her way of expressing her affinity for the boy.

If I found myself saying something like, "Oh man, that dude Haruka's the *worst*," who knows what kind of wrath that could trigger. That was drama I didn't need in my life.

That's what I always strove for: a life without drama. One where I never got in the way of anyone.

And that was always what I had to keep in mind during conversations like these. Going to this school, it was a must.

"He's incredibly late, though, isn't he? Geez. How long does it take for someone to go out and buy lunch?"

"Well...maybe the cafeteria's really crowded or something."

"Yeah, *suuuure*," Takane snorted. She never accepted anything at face value. It was vicious.

Well, not that I have much right to judge.

As she stared at the metal door separating the roof level from the stairway leading up to it, Takane opened her mouth, as if suddenly remembering something.

"...Oh. Hey, while nobody else is around, I wanted to ask you something."

"Sure. What is it?"

"Well...um, maybe this is kinda weird, all of a sudden..."

Takane's eyes drifted into space.

What *was* it? More of her mindless complaining?

“...Is there anyone you...like, or whatever, Ayano?”

The question threw me a little. From her, it was surprising.

I didn't think Takane was even sensitive to that sort of thing, really.

“Anyone I like? That's kind of sudden.”

“Huh?! Oh! Is it? I mean, you don't have to say if you don't want to! Ha-ha-ha!”

Takane flailed her hands a little, her voice ratcheting up in tone.

Why was she in such a panic over my response? *This is ridiculous.*

“No, no, it's totally fine,” I replied. “I don't...really have anyone, so...”

Her hands stopped in midair, and her eyes opened wide.

“Wh-what? Is it that weird to you?” I hedged.

“N-no, no...”

Takane followed that up with a distracted giggle or two. From *that* act, it was pretty clear what kind of response she wanted from me.

She probably wanted me to say that I liked *him*.

...Pondering over that depressed me a little.

I almost wanted to stand up and head home right that moment, even. Not that I could. I tried my best to change the subject.

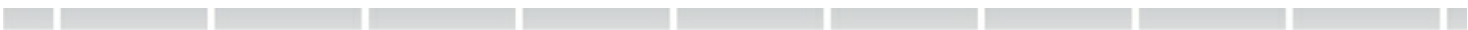
“He *is* pretty late, though, isn't he? Hopefully he'll be back soon...”

* Illustration split in half. This is the left side.



* Right side

Frontispiece Sketch



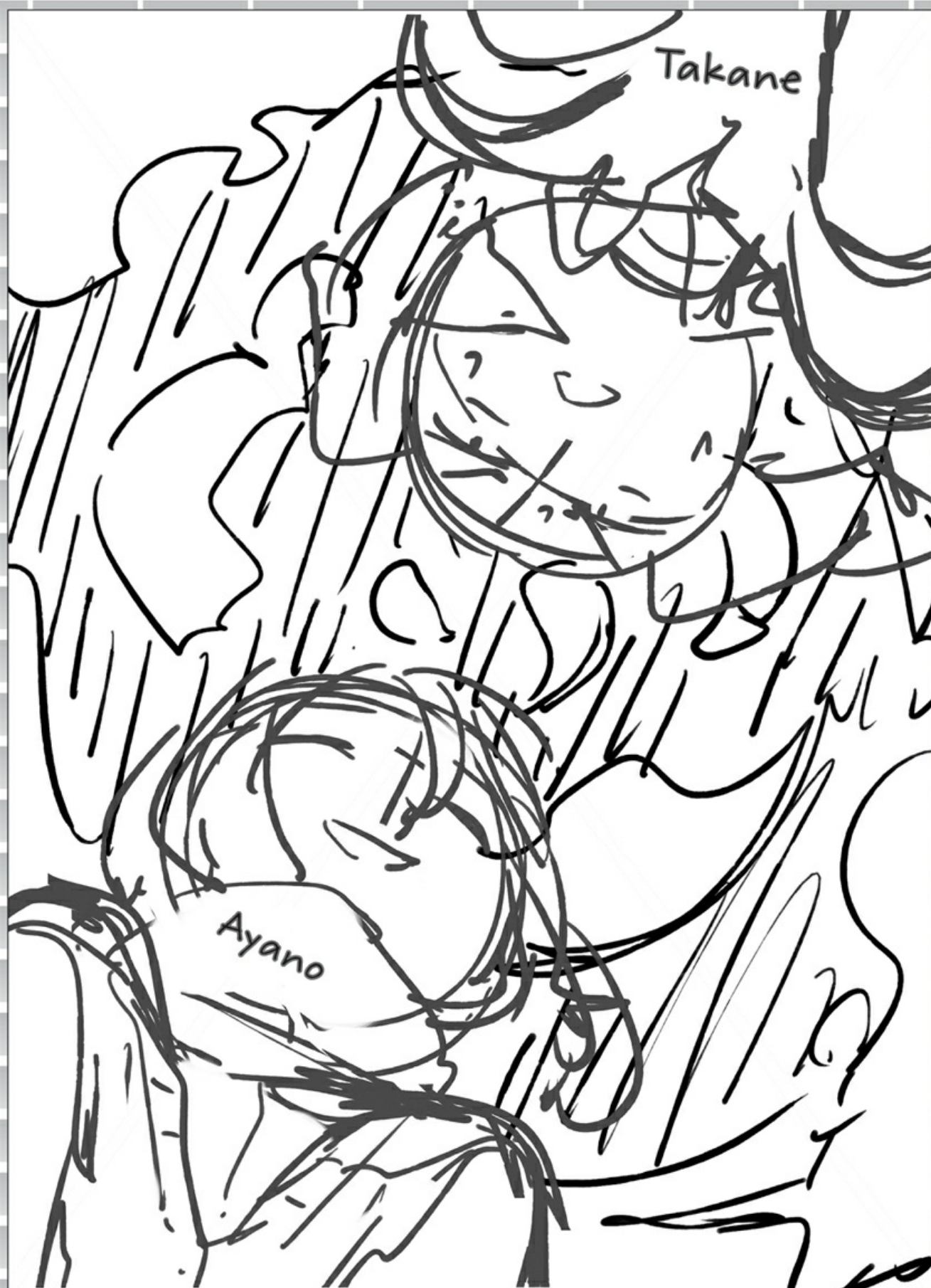


Illustration 1 Sketch

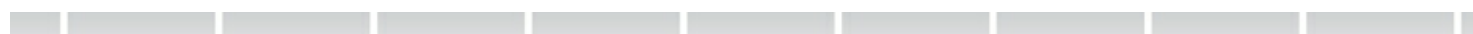




Illustration 2 Sketch

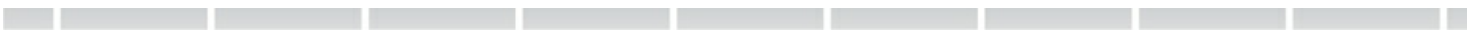




Illustration 3 Sketch

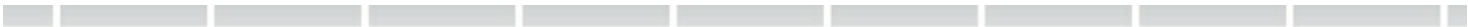
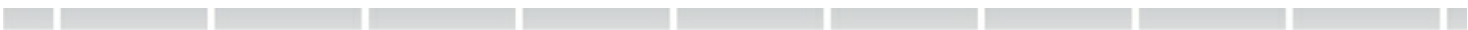
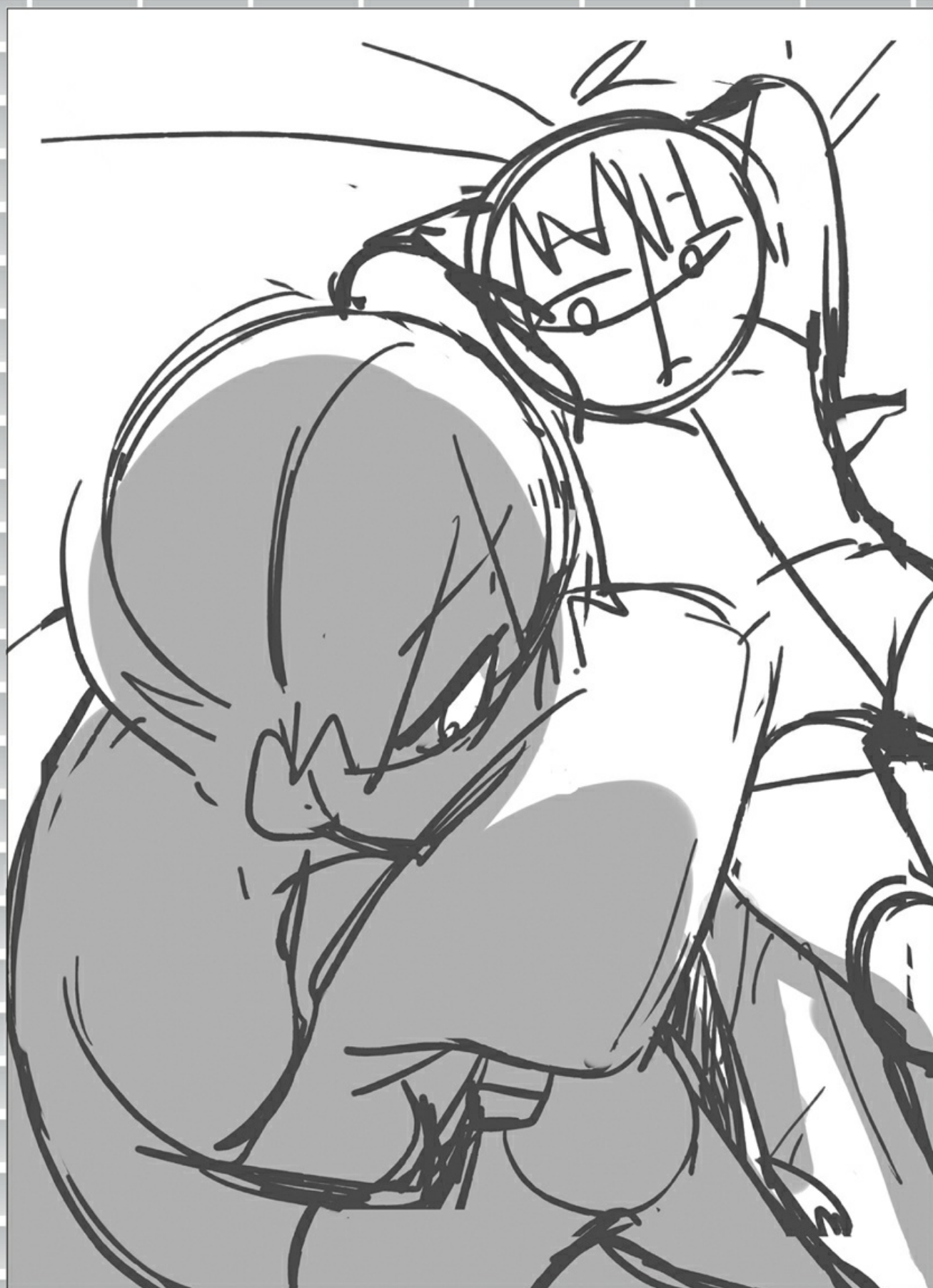




Illustration 4 Sketch





• **Illustration 5 Sketch** •

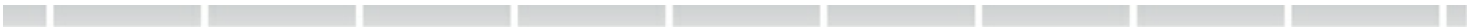
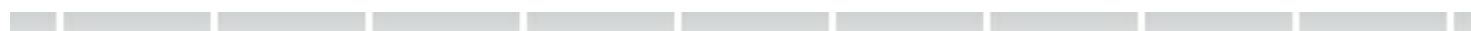




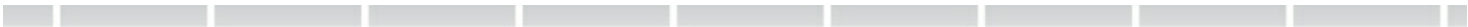
Illustration 6 Sketch

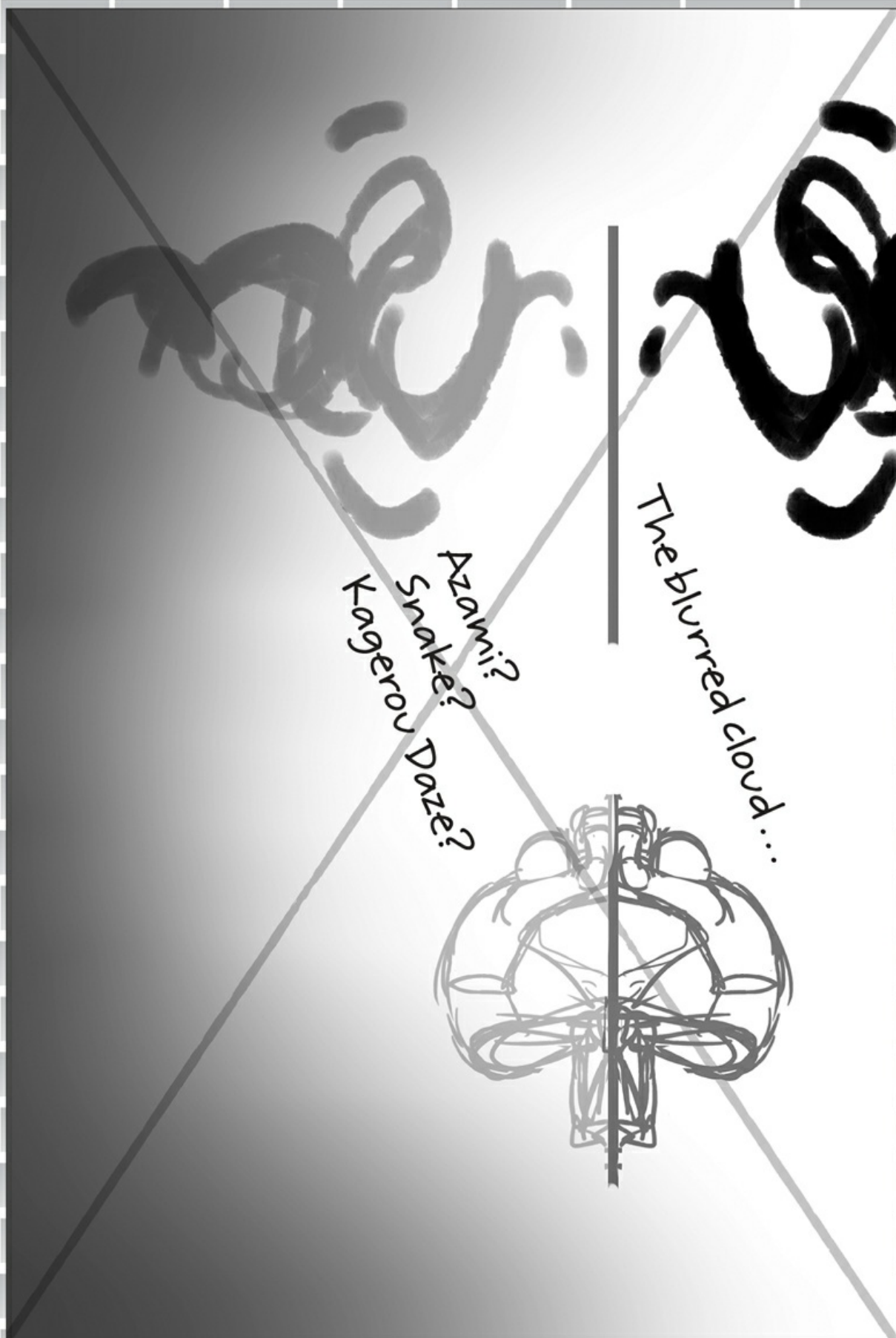




* Printed vertically for space reasons

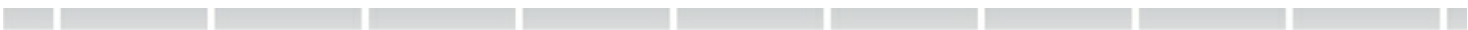
Illustration 7 Sketch





* Printed vertically for space reasons

Illustration 8 Sketch

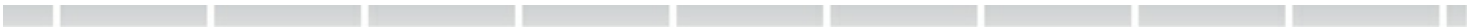




Ayano PV Haruka

* Printed vertically for space reasons

Illustration 9 Sketch





* Printed vertically for space reasons

Illustration 10 Sketch



Thank you for buying this ebook, published by Yen On.

To get news about the latest manga, graphic novels, and light novels from Yen Press, along with special offers and exclusive content, sign up for the Yen Press newsletter.

Sign Up

Or visit us at www.yenpress.com/booklink

CONTENTS

[Cover](#)

[Welcome](#)

[Insert](#)

[Title Page](#)

[Yobanashi Deceive 0](#)

[One Day, on a Roof](#)

[Yobanashi Deceive 1](#)

[Yobanashi Deceive 2](#)

[Yobanashi Deceive 3](#)

[Yobanashi Deceive 4](#)

[One Day, on the Street](#)

[Yobanashi Deceive 5](#)

[Today, on the Street](#)

[Afterword](#)

[Yen Newsletter](#)

[Copyright](#)

Copyright

KAGEROU DAZE, Volume 5

JIN (Shizen no Teki-P) Translation by Kevin Gifford Cover art by SIDU

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

KAGEROU DAZE V -the deceiving-

©KAGEROU PROJECT/1st PLACE

First published in Japan in 2014 by KADOKAWA CORPORATION ENTERBRAIN.

English translation rights arranged with KADOKAWA CORPORATION ENTERBRAIN, through Tuttle-Mori Agency, Inc., Tokyo.

English translation © 2016 by Yen Press, LLC

Yen Press, LLC supports the right to free expression and the value of copyright. The purpose of copyright is to encourage writers and artists to produce the creative works that enrich our culture.

The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book without permission is a theft of the author's intellectual property. If you would like permission to use material from the book (other than for review purposes), please contact the publisher. Thank you for your support of the author's rights.

Yen On 1290 Avenue of the Americas New York, NY 10104

Visit us at yenpress.com

facebook.com/yenpress

twitter.com/yenpress

yenpress.tumblr.com

First Yen On Edition: September 2016

Yen On is an imprint of Yen Press, LLC.

The Yen On name and logo are trademarks of Yen Press, LLC.

The publisher is not responsible for websites (or their content) that are not owned by the publisher.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data Names: Jin, 1990– author.
| SIDU, 1993– illustrator. | Gifford, Kevin, translator.

Title: Kagerou daze. Volume 5, The deceiving / JIN (Shizen no Teki-P) ;
illustrated by SIDU ; translation by Kevin Gifford.

Other titles: Kagero deizu. English | Deceiving Description: First Yen On
edition. | New York, NY : Yen On, 2016.

Identifiers: LCCN 2016019948 | ISBN 9780316545280 (paperback) Subjects:
| CYAC: Teenagers—Japan—Fiction. | Ability—Fiction. | Criminals—Fiction. |
BISAC: FICTION / Science Fiction / General.

Classification: LCC PZ7.1.J55 Kak 2016 | DDC [Fic]—dc23 LC record available
at <https://lccn.loc.gov/2016019948>

ISBNs: 978-0-31654528-0 (paperback) 978-0-316-46601-1 (ebook) E3-
20160827-JV-PC