

## **Chapter 1 - Paranormal Phenomenon**

"Eh? What's this place...?"

A pure white space?

A room with just a luxurious white table and black chair. Even the guitar-shaped controller I had with me was gone.

But, that's besides the point.

I had been sucked into a fissure. Suddenly, just when I was playing a game... It was a cross-shaped fissure that seemed to have torn my apartment apart. Within that fissure...I thought I had seen a spiraling vortex of darkness, but then I got suddenly sucked into it.

When I came to, this white space...

"Am I dreaming?"

I pinched my cheek.

Ouch. It's not a dream, huh...? I guess I'll try shouting.

"Hey! Anyone! Is anyone here!?"

No one responded to my voice. Even after looking to the left and right, only whiteness was stretching out, my voice merely echoing in vain...

I guess there's no one here besides me. That's kinda scary... Hmm, let's have a look at the table and chair in front of me for the time being.

The table was square with a wood-grained chessboard pattern. Small miniature figures of women and men were positioned at the four corners.

These figures were quite detailed, and as elaborate as modern figurines. The men had dicks, and bulging breasts were properly added to the women. Those sculptures were cold as they were made out of marble-like stone.

The chair had an armrest and was made out of some black stone. Countless faces were carved into its backrest, all of them eerie and expressionless.

The whole carving kinda looks like a museum or an artistic forest. It looks fairly realistic.

Every single one of those expressionless faces was scary as they looked as if they would change their expression and start moving at any moment. I'd like to be spared from this turning into some kind of horror movie...

The weird stone chair was pretty cool with its gothic style. The lower and upper parts were shaped

like classy crowns. The chair itself had a rather decent design.

However, these expressionless faces are...

As I touched them, they were smooth with a hard feel. A steel-like stone surface? The skin parts seemed to also possess subtle unevenness. Even the eyebrows were very detailed with a smooth touch. Their eyes were closed.

I guess you could describe them as something similar to Buddha statues.

At that point, I shifted my eyes to the table again. ...I nonchalantly peeked beneath the table.

Hmm?

"Beneath the table..."

Bloodstained tracking shoes had been left there.

"Why?"

I hate blood stains, but...it's still better than going barefoot. I guess I should put them on.

After putting the shoes on, I tied the strings. They were small, but wearable. I checked the shoes' feel by tapping the floor with my toes. The ground was hard with a feel like being tiled.

"Solid," I actually voiced out, pointlessly.

Anyway, the white floor felt sturdy.

But, that doesn't matter either way——

Lifting my face, I glared at the white world. "I can't believe this to be reality. It must be a dream, or a near-death experience?"

...No, that can't be, can it?

After all, I felt pain when I pinched myself. If this was a dream, I should have woken up long ago by now.

Hmm, how did you check reality at such times again? You just have to stop breathing, was it?

I deeply breathed in through the nose...and stopped breathing, holding the air.

Haah...I continued to breathe out bit by bit. ...Did more than a minute pass?

I-It hurts.

——Puuhhhaaaaa.

I coughed violently.

The coughing, and the pain...that means I'm alive, doesn't it? Besides, there's also the fact that I can actually breathe. I suppose that means there exists oxygen, nitrogen and so on in this white space.

And, if it's the stereotypical development often taking place in Web novels, a god or something similar should show up. But, no signs of anything like that. There's just a chair and a table...

Just what the hell's going on? It's no isekai summoning, but simply an abduction? But, by who? A being capable of such would be a god? Or an advanced, intelligent life? Or a mischievous intelligent life?

There's a being among advanced, intelligent life-forms that would randomly choose me from among 7.3 billion humans on Earth...? Am I possibly inside a spaceship right now? Is my body going to be mutilated or something?

I'd hate that, really. I'm absolutely against it.

——Though, it's inevitable to have such delusions...

Such silly thoughts endlessly spun around inside my head. Accordingly, I slowly...turned around, and took an extensive look at the white space. It was empty and pure white.

I guess I should try walking for a bit.

I kept walking for a while...and then looked back——

...Haha, I haven't made any progress at all.

In front of me were the chair and table. Even though I had walked in the opposite direction, I didn't gain any distance. I had expected as much to some extent, still...

So in the end it's telling me sit down on the chair, huh? Very well, I'll humor you.

I sat down on the black stone chair. In the next instant, the space slightly above the table began to flash.

Oohh, it's actually showing a response. But...what's this?

The white space kept shining for a moment, before the color changed. It kept flashing while alternately changing to white, black, blue, and gray colors.

Then the blinking stopped all of a sudden. At the same time, all the faces on the chair widened their eyes.

——Scary!

The countless eyes rolled for a sec, just to fix their gazes on me. My spine shuddered, and I froze in fear. Moreover, there was a change to the space that had been flashing until moments ago. A light

green leaked out, as if tearing the space apart.

The light gradually gained in intensity, and the crack in the space rapidly widened in all directions. Before long, the light green light transformed into "unknown letters" and "numbers." Cryptic character strings kept pouring out of the crack like a waterfall.

"All of a sudden, eh?"

Moreover, the letters and numbers were displayed as three-dimensional objects.

"...AR technology? Or is it something like a hologram, or a 3D stereopsis with the naked eye? What a sophisticated, technological level."

Eventually "Japanese characters" appeared.

『Begin reincarnation to a different world?』

The three-dimensional characters were floating.

"Japanese...am I going to be reincarnated now?"

The "characters" drifted in the space above the table, and beneath, a continuation of the characters floated up.

『The choice will be made as soon as you touch 『Yes』 or 『No』. The world you will reincarnate to after choosing 『Yes』 will be different from the one where you lived. A world in a different universe, different dimension, and distant galaxy, with slightly different physical laws. "Gods" and "multidimensional worlds" exist and influence the world over there. It's a world inhabited by "reincarnators" and "transferees" other than you, on top of the local life-forms, and a place where "fantastic beings" prowl around.

The languages will use language roots unknown to you. However, in case you reincarnate into a humanoid, you will retain your current memories, and your "brain and body" will be reconstructed to fit with the other world. You should become capable of understanding the letters and languages of certain cultural spheres. However, languages and letters other than those of the human species will become completely unknown to you. You will likely not understand them.』

This wasn't a projector or anything like that. The explanation in "these characters" truly floated in front of my eyes.

"...Can I touch..."

...these three-dimensional characters?

I extended a finger towards the characters in the explanation. There was no feedback as my finger passed through a character.

How mysterious. However, reincarnation if I choose 『Yes』? A different world, a different universe, and a different dimensional boundary. That'd mean the multidimensional cosmology theory was

correct? I guess this is different from the eleven dimensions of the superstring theory's M-theory. Considering the infinite inflation theory within an infinitely expanding space, the possibility for the existence of a bubble universe might be high. There might exist many universes, similar to champagne bubbles? I think that was the idea behind it?

Moreover, it's also possible for multiverses to exist. If you consider it philosophically, it's a fictional realism or something like that. Well, it's useless for me to think about this with my trivia knowledge of modern science...

In the first place, all of this is a paranormal phenomenon where I was sucked into something like a black hole that tore up the space where I existed, kidnapping me to this white space. It might have even entered the news as the first observation of gravitational fluctuations.

Someday the phenomenon, which apparently affected me, might be clarified. However, these floating characters, the square table, and the eerie chair aren't dreams, but things taking place in reality.

While feeling a pang of pain after tightly chewing on my lips...I muttered quietly, "Let's accept it for what it is."

Still, reconstructing my body...assuming I were to push 『Yes』, resulting in such a reconstruction, would I still be able to remain who I am now? It's not at the level of 'I think, therefore I am.' It mentioned that my memories would remain intact, but I'm still worried.

Oh, is my current state similar to having died, after all? Even so, the number of options is quite limited...

Just what's going to happen to me, if I were to choose 『No』? Only the result of 『Yes』 has been actually explained. Would I die and turn into nothing without being able to return to my previous world with 『No』? And even if I could return to my previous world...

I was unemployed without a family worrying about me. My parents died in an accident when I was still very young. Even grandpa, who sheltered me ever since, passed away three years ago, leaving me all alone.

As for my employment, after I was fired during those three years, I turned into a NEET. Thanks to the bit of money I had saved, I spent my life idly. I had been spending my days, slowly using up my inheritance.

Thus, I've got no lingering affections, binding me to that place. However, I do have attachments to entertainment. I won't be able to see any games, movies, trivia, manga, and anime...I won't be able to read novels either.

I even have to discard such pleasures like swimming. Though, I haven't swum most recently... Oh, I guess it'll be okay if the other world has rivers or oceans.

I might also become unable to smoke cigarettes and eat delicious food.

But...there's no point to endlessly ponder about this while hesitating. At this rate I'll remain locked

up in this white space for eternity. I don't know whether it's a prank by a god, but a door leading to a future path has been opened. Not plunging into it as someone who has nothing to lose would be far too retarded.

I wasn't an astronaut or NASA staff member either, just an ordinary unemployed dude. And yet I can challenge a different dimension, different universe, different physical laws, and an unknown world, right? In the end I'm an unemployed guy who was chosen from among 7.3 billion people.

"Hehehe."

Ah, that's wrong, isn't it? It said there will be other reincarnators and transferees as well. Either way, rather than worrying about that part, I have to choose.

The choices are 『Yes』 or 『No』, only these two. Having said that, I've already made my decision anyway. Normally I might have been full of worry and concern, but to be honest, right now my expectations are far bigger than any worries could be. I almost can't suppress the childish feeling of being thrilled which I haven't experienced in a long time.

This word "reincarnation" floating in the air...it's not a novel or a game. I can choose it on my own volition...

Being locked up in this pure white space, my judgment and considerations might be inhibited. But, in the end I want to challenge that unknown world. Wanting to actually see and experience it with my body are my true feelings.

No doubt, there's also Gauguin's questions, telling me that astonishing things are waiting for me.

It's set...I'm going to the unknown world. "I will embark on this journey."

I stood up on the spot, and deeply bowed my head.

It's not like anyone's looking, but I will likely be unable to come back here.

I sat back down on the chair, and extended my hand to the floating 『Yes』. Then I touched it with my fingertip, as if pressing a button.

——Uuaahhh!

I sensed the touch of the three-dimensional characters. It's kinda like silicon...a soft, squishy touch similar to konjac. It looks like important characters actually possess mass...

After I pressed 『Yes』, all letters, including the choices, disassembled and collapsed, vanishing. Immediately after the letters had completely disappeared, a new array of letters and symbols kept flowing down from above like a waterfall of characters. As the flood of characters streamed down from above, it created mysterious colors.

Somehow, it's like a fairy-tale, or Matrix.

That great variety of letters and symbols repeatedly created Fibonacci sequences, formed fractals,

and turned into geometrical patterns while continuing to depict unknown flowers. All of it gradually changed away from flower shapes, transforming. A topological wavy form surging like waves and with the shape of a donut was created. The shapes fully changed, one after the other.

I was weirded out, wondering what the hell was going on, but I still kept watching.

Next it turned into a strange wave-like shape, and then transformed into a finely undulating object. The object freely moved around in the air like an UFO, repeatedly pulling off irregular maneuvers. Then, the instant the undulating object drew an arc with a streamline in its wake, and vanished as if bursting, three-dimensional hand shapes of a "left hand" and a "right hand" manifested in front of my eyes.

The hands were shining while alternately flashing in a light green and pale blue color. Beneath those hands, three-dimensional letters floated, telling me, 『Please insert your hands into these three-dimensional hand shapes』

Insert my hands into these? Very well, as you wish.

Just as the letters told me, I inserted my hands. The hand shapes adjusted to my hands with a clank. Even my wrists were covered by them, making it impossible for me to pull out my hands.

I experienced a slippery wet sensation from my hands to my wrists with a scent of alcohol hitting my nose.

The three-dimensional letters informed me that they'd start a personal scan. In the next moment——

All the expressionless faces on my chair opened their mouths at the same time. Black feeler-like objects rushed out of those mouths.

Black, plant-like vines?

Those black vines twined themselves around my neck and waist. In a flash, my body was affixed to the chair. Since my hands were stuck in the hand shapes, I couldn't do anything. Only my head remained movable.

I tried looking at the mouths releasing the vines...and at the moment I saw the faces of the chair, their eyes widened, and countless eyeballs leaped out of their sockets. Those eyeballs were totally gross.

The eyeballs, floating in the air, had things similar to blood vessels or tubes at their lower parts. Those small tubes were connected to the eye sockets of the expressionless faces on the chair. It made their ugliness stand out all the more.

Still, the blood vessels, or tubes are pulsating...

Several eyeballs moved in all directions, starting to float around me. The pupils located in the middle of the eyeballs repeatedly dilated and contracted like cameras that were zooming in and out. Then the pupils dilated, emitting red beams from their center onto my body.

Ugh! I'm done for!

I put myself on guard for a second, but...it was an unfounded fear. There was no pain. The eyeballs were apparently examining me. They traced my whole body down to the toes with their red beams, scanning me alongside mechanical peeping sounds.

It was a wild idea at the beginning, but...have I been possibly kidnapped by advanced, intelligent life-forms?

The instant the red beams, that had probably scanned me, vanished, a tear in space appeared above the table. Just like earlier, light green light poured out from the tear in this abnormal, unparalleled phenomenon. The light turned into an army of light green letters, and after "numbers" and "numerical formulae" streamed down like an avalanche, it vanished completely.

Is this going to take the same turn as before? No, I think it's somewhat different?

——Even Japanese has started to appear.

※Epigenesis Enforced Evolution※  
※Forced Release of Highflick Limit completed※  
※Ultra-powered multipotent Stem Cell Development※  
※Scan of Telomere Count completed※  
※Suspension of T-Loop and Apoptosis※

Spiraling DNA chains were depicted by the characters. They were nucleic acids of macromolecular living substances, such as two-strings and three-strings.

※Full RNA Scan completed※  
※Catalyst Subunit Deployment※  
※Full Scan of common, ancestral RNA completed※  
※Gene Duplication※ Composite Analysis completed※  
※Full DNA Scan completed※

Wut? Many letters and symbols I don't get at all...

In the end: 『Personal Scan completed』

As soon as those letters showed up, I reflexively cried out "Nuuooo!" with a weird voice.

Is that my "nude appearance" above the table?

At the same time, the hand shapes binding my wrists vanished, and I was also released by the plant vines. The eyeballs also were reeled back into their former sockets, returning them into the previous, normal face carvings.

I became free, but...rather than that, "I" have been reproduced in reality. Above the table..."I" have been fully reproduced as a three-dimensional model.

There's no one else here, but...that reproduction is way too realistic, and embarrassing. Even the

calluses from practicing my guitar are visible on the model's palms. Also my fat belly...

Uwaahh! Even the size of my dick and the thickness of my pubic hair is identical. It's too friggin' realistic.

My belly with its conspicuous fat has been reproduced with a size full of thickness and heaviness. Ugh, even though I had been quite muscular during my student's days... Well, no point in crying over spilled milk. After all, I didn't even go swimming at the public pool recently.

But, what bad luck. If it had been a beautiful woman, I'd have wanted to appreciate the artistic detail of the model a lot more carefully.

However, it doesn't change the fact that it's amazing. My body as it's being shown as a three-dimensional model in real...is terrifyingly graphic. No, you could actually call it a perfect photograph...to the extent that it'd be fine to describe it as going beyond a realistic photograph...this other "me".