

After yesterday's fun, I just left it on the bed.

I was supposed to hide it in the morning, but I forgot.



It will be my end if any of them see it.



Mutsumi-chan, what are you doing?

Are you trying to hide something from us?



I have to hide it quickly before the girls see it.

For the first time, I'm glad I have such a big bicus.

If I can fit a packet of chips in there, such a small vibrator will go in there without a problem.

No worries, we are all girls.

You don't have to hide anything from us.



In fact, it is only Asuna who is a real girl here at the moment.

Because me or Mutsumi-chan can hardly be called real girls at the moment.



I'm not hiding anything, it's just been a tiring day.



Then maybe in that case I let go of this learning today.

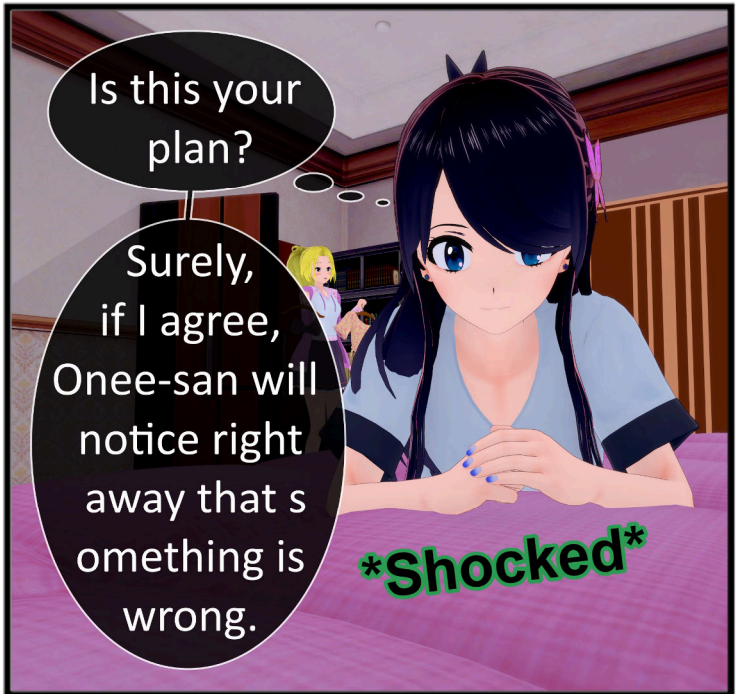
And instead do something pleasant.



What, when she?

**\*Shocked\***

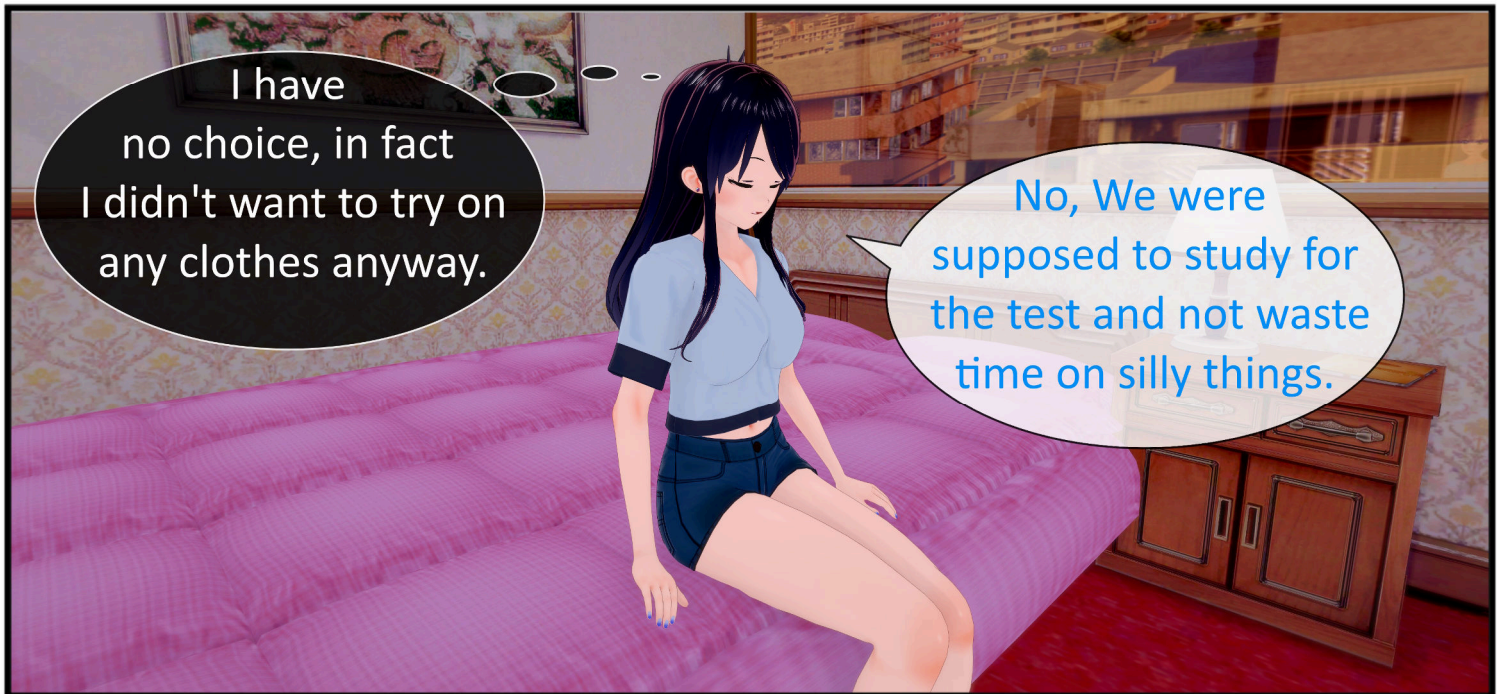
How did she get there so quickly.



Is this your plan?

Surely, if I agree, Onee-san will notice right away that something is wrong.

**\*Shocked\***



I have no choice, in fact I didn't want to try on any clothes anyway.

No, We were supposed to study for the test and not waste time on silly things.



Meanwhile,  
at the girls'...

Yes, although  
I was hoping  
we would be  
alone.

So you've  
also arranged  
to meet with  
Naomi

Me too.



I need  
to ask her  
something  
important.



So it  
looks like  
we are here  
for the same  
reason.



And  
tell me, have you  
thought about your  
wish yet?

That's  
great, and it  
has something  
to do with  
Mutsumi-chan?

Yes, I already  
have a great idea  
what I'm going to  
use it for.

Yes, and I'm  
sure he'll like it.



Oh I see Naomi.



Strange , looks like something is bothering her.



A moment later...

What? you're on a date.

Sorry, we did not know.

Nothing happened, I'm even happy to see you.



So what's the problem?

Wow, you never said you had a boyfriend.

Is he handsome?



Actually, he is my fiancé not a boyfriend.

And yes, he is handsome, he is also rich as if you wanted to know.



You don't seem to be happy about it.

Because I don't love him, I'm only with him because my parents forced me to.

It's about Mutsumi-chan.

But let's put that aside, what is this problem you were talking about?

What has he done again?



*\*jealous\**

Can you finally do something about her breasts?

She was supposed to be one of us and so far she's better than us.



And you Itsuki?

I wanted to ask you to do the same.

*\*jealous\**

Can't you somehow make her breasts smaller so that they are the same as ours.

Of course I can.



So why change it. By the way, I myself like girls with large breasts.

But in my opinion, repairs look great with a large bust.

Although also those with smaller are cute.



*\*Mad\**



*\*Mad\**




Okay, I think there is one potion that can fix that.

I think it will be ready for tomorrow.

Great, and when can you make it?

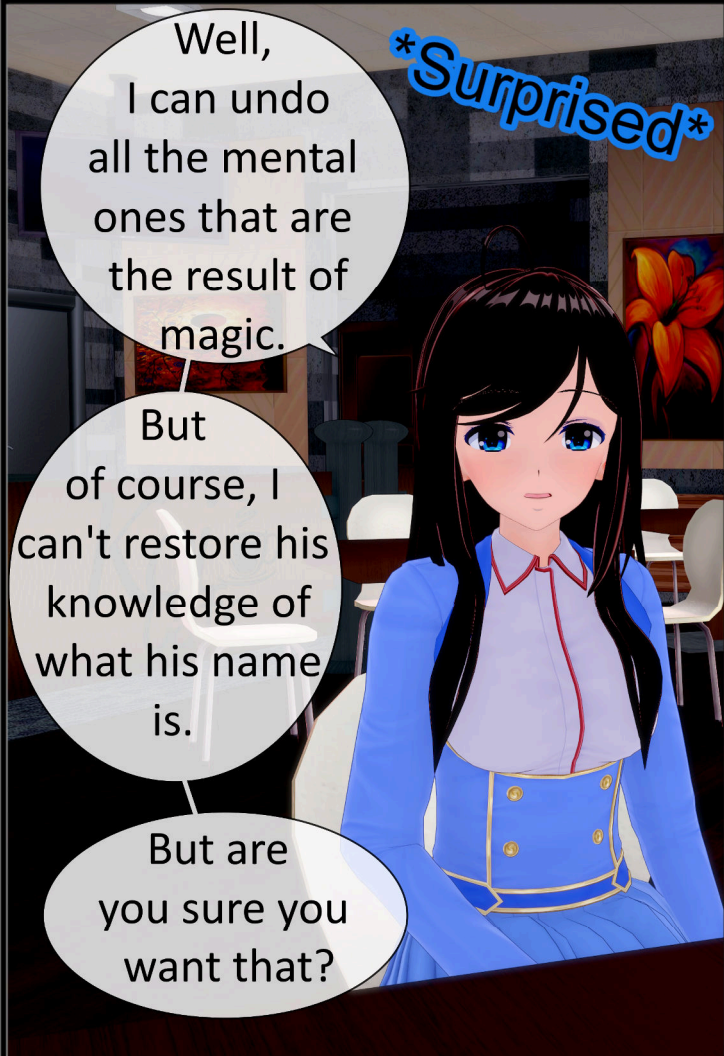




Great, and now my wish.

I want you to undo all mental changes at Mutsumi-chan.

Can you do that?




Well, I can undo all the mental ones that are the result of magic.

*\*Surprised\**

But of course, I can't restore his knowledge of what his name is.

But are you sure you want that?

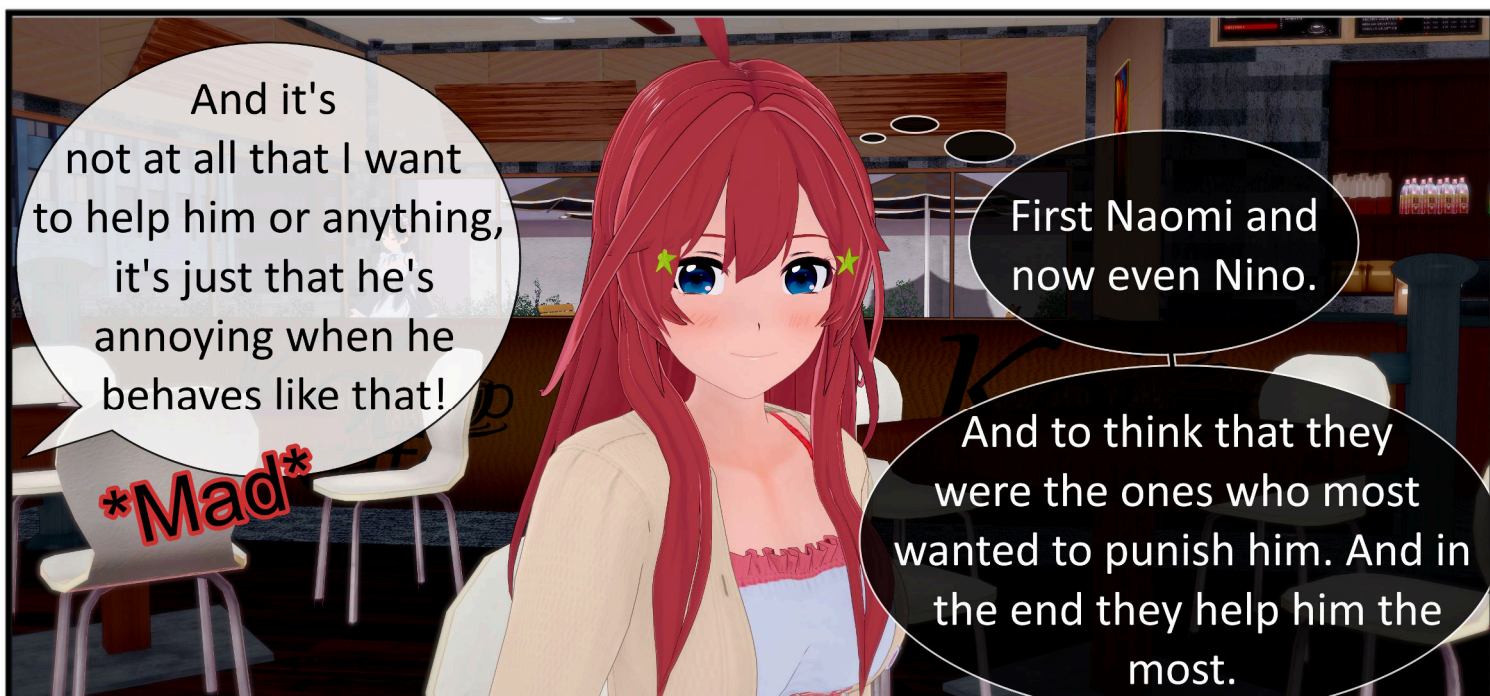


Yes, I've thought about it for a long time and I'm sure of it.

I know, and that's exactly what I want.

I want that Mutsumi-chan will become our sister, and not that some girl who is her will take his place.

But you know that then he can be again as he used to be?



Back to Fuutaro...

Asuna  
may have had  
enough of these  
trysts.

*\*embarrassed\**

Besides,  
we've already  
tried on all the  
clothes I have.

It's getting  
late.

*\*embarrassed\**



And anyway,  
why are you  
covering up all  
the time?

What are you  
talking about, we're not  
even halfway through.

You really don't  
have to be ashamed  
of anything in the end  
we are all girls.





You really don't see anything strange about us?



The only thing that is strange to me is that you are hiding from me all the time.

*\*confused\**

As if you are hiding something.



Asuna Pov

Other than that, I don't see anything unusual.



Onee-san looks like she didn't notice anything.

Yes, it probably looks like that.



I wonder what they are talking about?

Hmm...  
Never mind.

But we should still be careful.

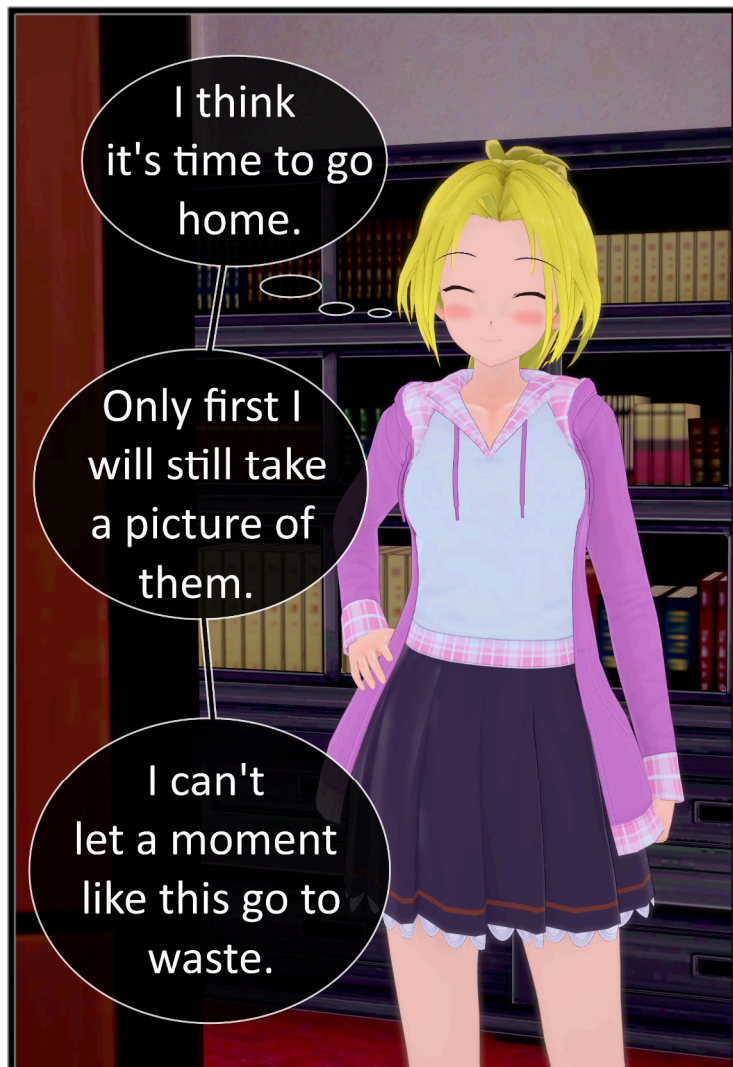


Some time later...

Okay  
Girls, which  
one now?



Looks like  
it's over for  
today.



The next day...

You don't have to understand, just do what I tell you to do.

I still don't understand why all this dating?

**\*Mad\***

But what sense does it make.

For me it does. And you if you want your body back you have to do what I tell.

Fine.

I'm glad you understand, your date is on the right side.

**\*disconnected\***

What?

**\*Surprised\***

Hi, who did you talk to?







Did something happen?

No, just... ymmm.... you look great.



Er... thanks. My friend helped me choose this outfit.

*\*embarrassed\**

What is with me, why his compliment embarrassed me so much.



What is with me?

*\*embarrassed\**

Why do I say such things, after all I am not a lesbian.



Let's go on this date maybe better.

Sure.

I want to get it over with as soon as possible. Why did I even agree to this date?

Or maybe I'm reacting this way because I know that Mutsumi-chan is actually a boy?



If I go on a date with a boy but I know he's actually a girl then I'm gay?

Wait, doesn't that mean it's a normal date?

We just switched roles.

Well... I guess not

\*Click\*

\*Click\*



It seems that everything went according to plan.

Some time later...



Please, your order, Nyan.



Will someone come up to table 15?

I'm on the way.



Yes, I thought you would like it. After all, guys like such places.

A cafe with girls in costumes?

**\*Surprised\***

Er... Yes, I'm just a little surprised that you chose such a place.



I chose this place especially for you.

After all, I know you probably like such places too.



Thanks.

I hate such places.



A while later...

Yes, I would like one Nyan box please.

Hello my name is Hina could I take your order? Nyan



A friend said they are very good.



Yes, they are really good. Nyan.

And for the lady? Nyan



Just a salad  
for me.

Recently  
I have put on a  
terrible amount  
of weight.

I need to  
lose a few pounds if  
we want to fit into  
those pants



Nyan box  
and a salad  
is a terribly  
small order.

With  
such an order,  
I can't count on  
a tip.



What is she  
doing!

*\*Mad\**



You know,  
we have  
special sets  
for couples.  
Nyan.

Really?

Yes and they  
are just a little more  
expensive.





Gosh, that must have really pissed her off.

I've never liked pullers.

You should be grateful to me.

As for you and your behavior...

\*Shocked\*



I told you to watch out for couples.

I forgot.

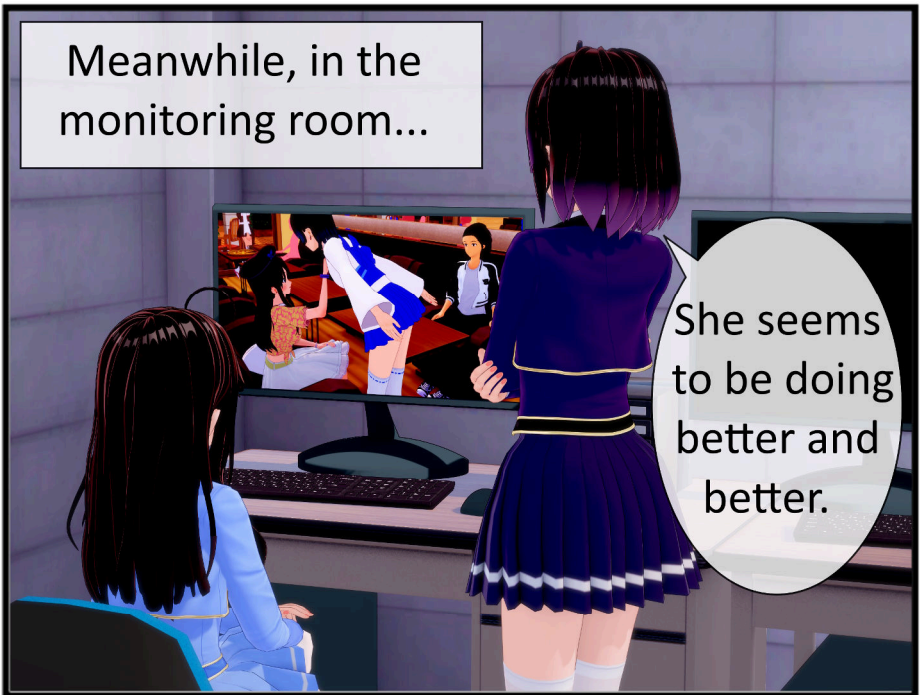


Er... I'm sorry. How about I pay for your order in return?

So you admit that it was your fault.



Meanwhile, in the monitoring room...



She seems to be doing better and better.



Yes, she just kicked your Hina-chan's ass. hehe

*\*proud\**



Don't be so happy, soon the roles may be reversed.



In any case, the most important thing is that she is happy.

You mean his sisters?

Well...

Definitely, but what about the others?

Yes.



In the meantime...

**\*Shocked\***

Did you see the same thing as me?

It looked like Mutsumi-chan was jealous that that girl over there was flirting with Zian.

**\*Shocked\***

Yes, and I can't believe it.

You must be joking.

How else can you explain it?

**\*confused\***

This has all gone way too far.

I can see that the commander is having a great time.

But not for long.

To be continued...

