

Chapter 5

Come closer.





Wait, what if it's a trick?

And she wants to see if I try to lie again.

Should I take a chance?

I only have one chance.



I have to take a risk but first

Actually, I wanted to ask you something. Mutsumi-chan has been acting strange lately.

Don't worry, it's nothing serious.



Really? But why did he start acting like this?



As I suspected.

I wonder if he will try to cheat me. hehe



It was his wish to be one of you.

Therefore, his appearance and behavior begin to slowly change.

To fulfill his wish and finally make him one of you.



Wait, there will be more changes?

Oh no, these changes are enough for me, I have to finish it before it's too late.

Probably yes.





I was looking for you everywhere, I told you to wait for me in the toilet.

Nino, what is this all about?

Why does Mutsumi-chan look like you?



I guess it's better not to tell her that I made Mutsumi-chan correct the test for me.

We were doing a little experiment.

Experiment?

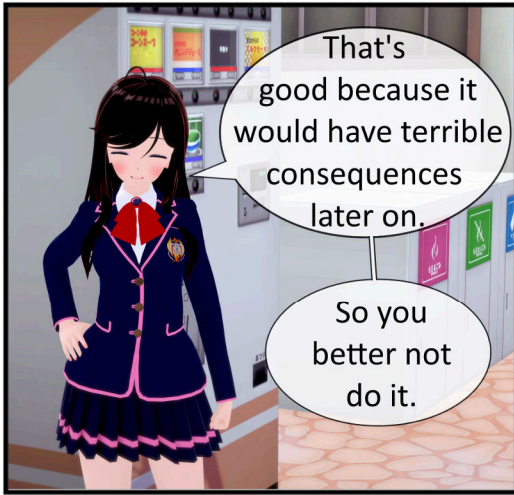


Hope you are not making Mutsumi-chan correct the tests for you.



hehe. Of course not.

It's good I didn't tell her that.





Instead, I will give you something.

What is this?

Ymm
Let's say it's like candy to me.

What am I supposed to do with it?

You have to eat it.



What are you waiting for?



Why is she giving me candy?



Well, if it makes me avoid punishment ...



Just like I thought, it's just plain candy.



Tell me, Mutsumi-chan, did you wear women's clothes before it all started?



Ymm... yes, a few times, but that was a long time ago.



Hehe. So wearing women's clothes is nothing new to you. interesting.

What? Why did I tell you this?

What's going on?



Hehe. It always amuses me.

What I gave you was no candy.

It was pure innocence.

Now you shouldn't be able to lie anymore.







Sorry, Mutsumi-chan, I thought you were Miku.

After all, you are the same height and you even smell the same.

Really?



It's probably that shampoo.

Probably so. anyway, please give Miku the headphones back when you meet her.



Something else?

Just what?

Ymmm, no, just

I still wonder why your breasts are smaller than your sisters' breasts.



What!?

Oh no,
I can't tell her
it's because I'm
a guy.

But I can't
lie either.

I cannot lie or
tell the truth. What
should I do? I am
trapped.



Sorry, I was
just kidding.

I didn't
know she was so
sensitive about her
breasts.

I am
sure they will
grow even
more. hehe

confused





During the day ...

Miku, you know where the math teacher went?

No, I don't know, and besides, I'm not Miku.

Sorry, Ichika. hehe

I'm not Miku.

Nope.

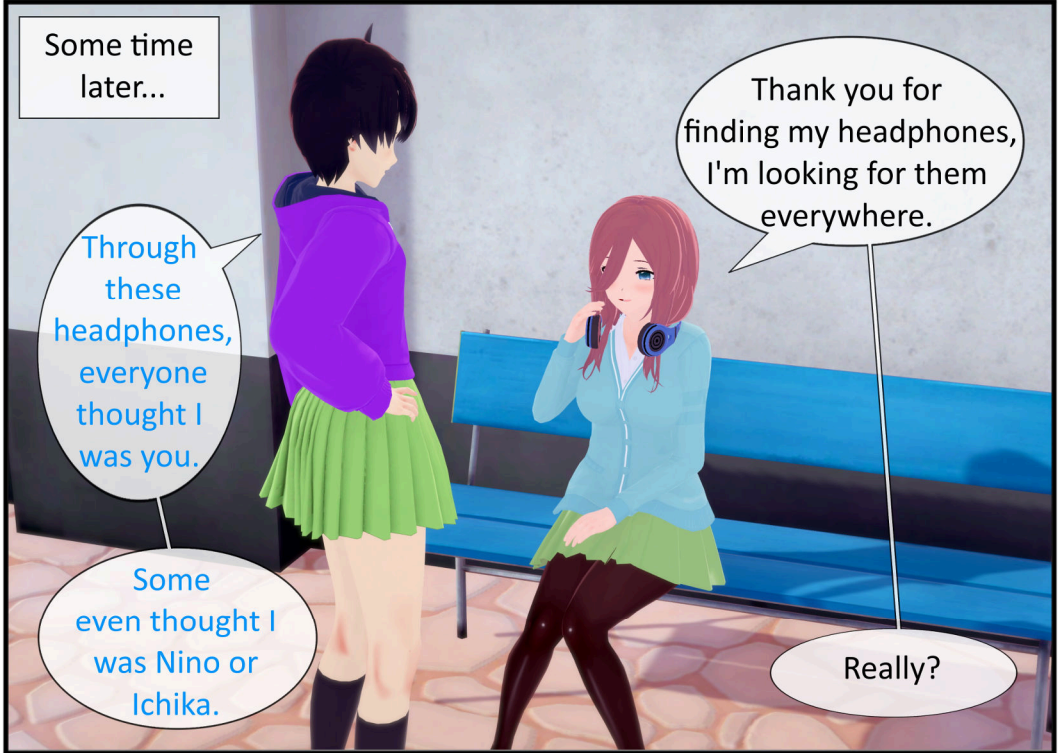
Say, Miku ...

Nino?

Does everyone do it on purpose?

After all, I am not like them.

It's great to see you, Miku. The headmaster said the math lady's gone today, and we can go home early.





It would be a disaster.

Why, what's so wrong with being like us?



Nothing, but I feel a little weird when someone confuses me with you.

After all, I'm not even a girl.



So you just want to be different from us?

That's all?



Actually yes.



Then I can help you.

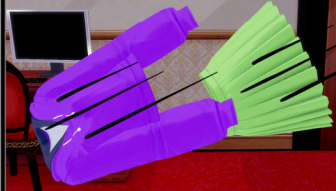
In the evening in Futuro's room ...

When Miku said she would help me, I was expecting something other than a hair ornament.

But if that is to help everyone distinguish me from girls ...

But now I'm starting to worry about what this abnormal angel was saying.

She said that my wish has not yet been fully fulfilled and there will be more changes.



Hmm...

Fortunately, I don't see any yet.

Who knows, maybe before there are any changes, it will be over.



I hope.

Because my chest is starting to feel strange.

But it's probably just my imagination.



Besides, I have a worse worry now.

How am I gonna get this something off my nails?

Maybe it will wash off by itself over time?



At least it's good that I don't have to dress up like any of the girls anymore.

By the way, I wonder what are the consequences she was talking about?

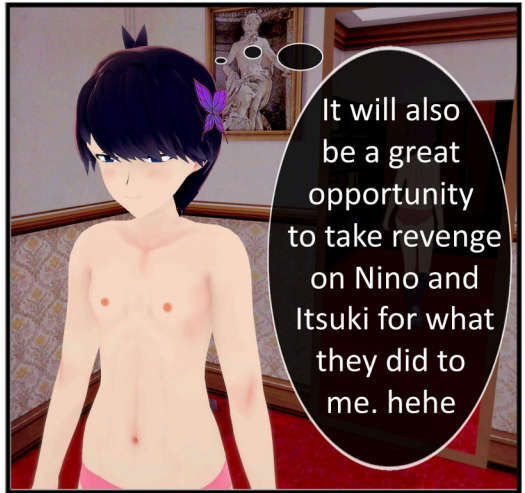
Next time, I'll ask her about it.

At least one thing this girl helped me with.

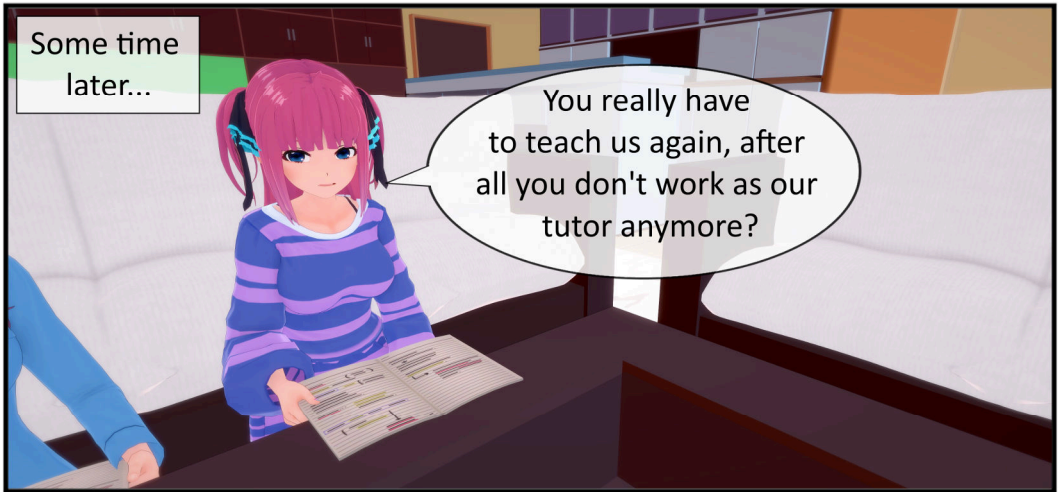
I also forgot to ask about these wishes.



But I already know how to make girls withdraw my wish.



It will also be a great opportunity to take revenge on Nino and Itsuki for what they did to me. hehe



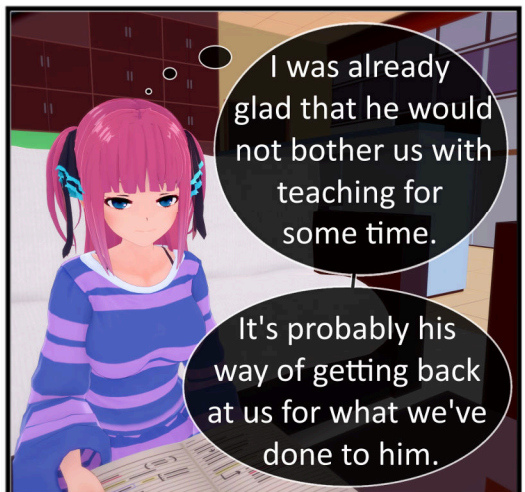
Some time later...

You really have to teach us again, after all you don't work as our tutor anymore?



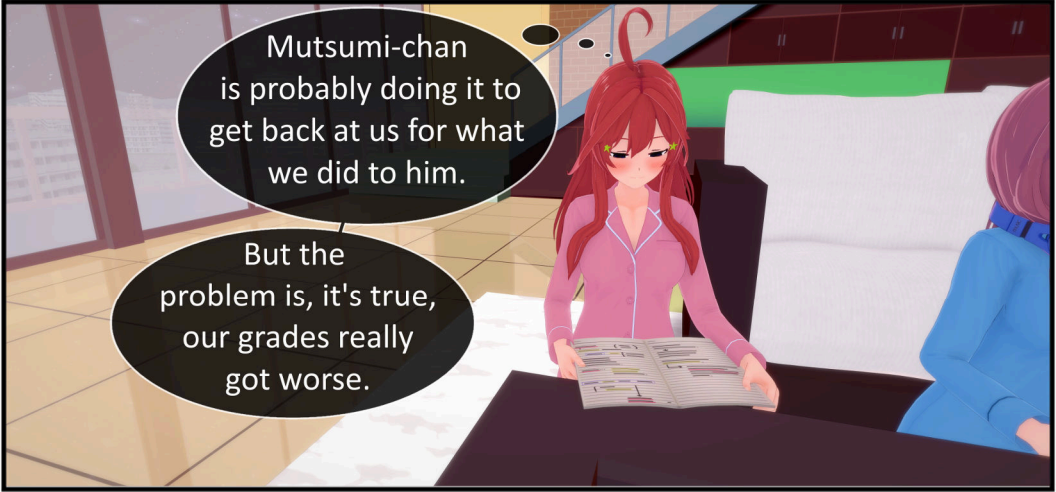
Of course I have to.

Your grades have deteriorated so much lately that I don't see any other choice.




I was already glad that he would not bother us with teaching for some time.

It's probably his way of getting back at us for what we've done to him.




Mutsumi-chan
is probably doing it to
get back at us for what
we did to him.


But the
problem is, it's true,
our grades really
got worse.



So this
time we
have to obey
him.



And
the worst
part is that we
can't protest
because it's
true ~



Nothing.

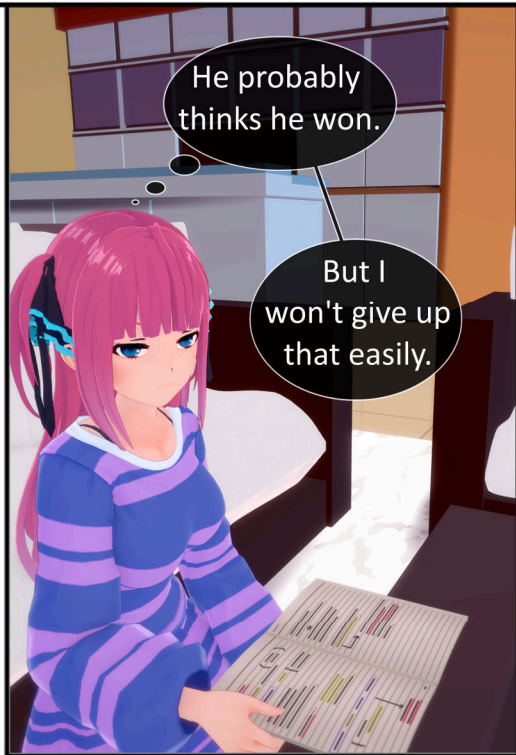
Is something
wrong, girls?

Absolutely
nothing.



Everything according to the plan. hehe

What are you going to do now, Nino? It looks like I won.



He probably thinks he won.

But I won't give up that easily.



Nice nails, Mutsumi-chan.

Is it Nino's work because they look the same as hers?



What, what are you talking about?

I can't let the other girls see that my nails are painted.





So that's why you started wearing this hairpin?

Mutsumi-chan. hehe



No, it's because for some reason everyone started to confuse me with you.



You're kidding, you don't look like us at all.

Just say you are starting to like these things.



I confirm. It's true what Mutsumi-chan says.

Yes, that's why I gave him that hair clip.

Really, they start confusing him with us?

I feel strange now. I'm not sure if I should keep laughing or starting to get angry.



In the night...



Mutsumi-chan.

I've been
looking for you
everywhere.



You can't walk away
so suddenly without
telling anyone, mom
will yell at you again.

In addition,
you've got your dress dirty
again, now mom will yell
at you for sure.



This is
that girl.

What? What dress,
I don't wear dresses?