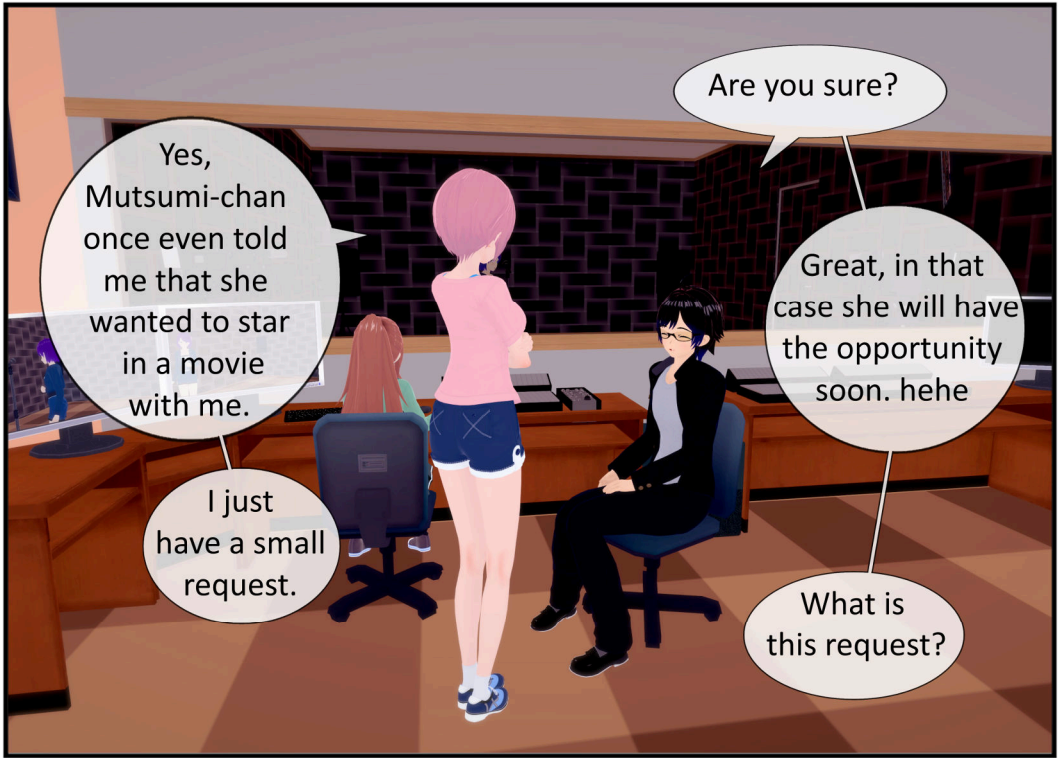


Chapter 8

Change comes
with time.





Are you sure?

Yes, Mutsumi-chan once even told me that she wanted to star in a movie with me.

Great, in that case she will have the opportunity soon. hehe

I just have a small request.

What is this request?



Could I tell her myself?

Yeah, sure.

By the way, what exactly are these roles?

You would play the role of twin sisters competing for a boy's affections.

I see. hehe

Moments later in the corridor...

What, a new role?

Yes, Mr. Masato wants you to play in his new movie.

Even if I tell you to play one of the main roles?

What!!!! I'm supposed to play in a movie?

No way, I won't do that!

And on top of that, I have to play the lead role. Never in my life!

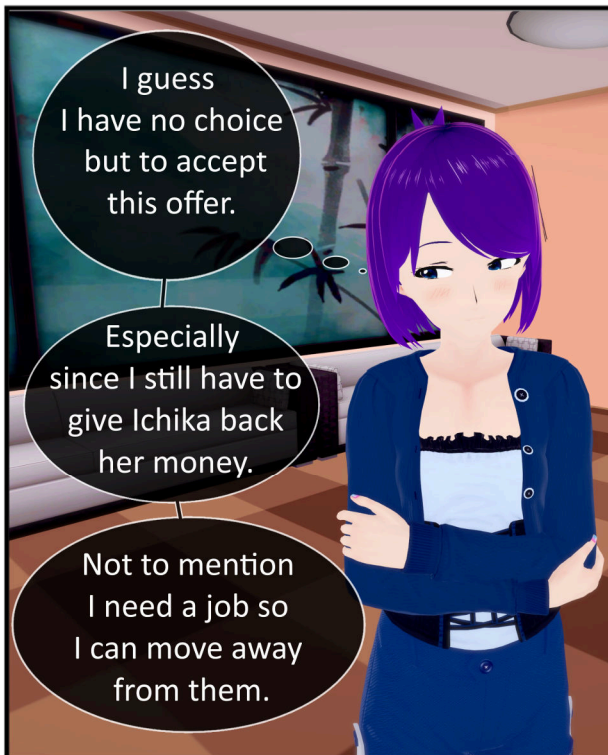
In the meantime ...

She probably can't believe her luck.

What was that screaming?

Aaa..





After a while in the control room...

You see, I told you he'd say yes.

It's great that you agreed to my offer.

Yes, you were right.

I knew Mutsumi-chan had no choice but to agree. hehe

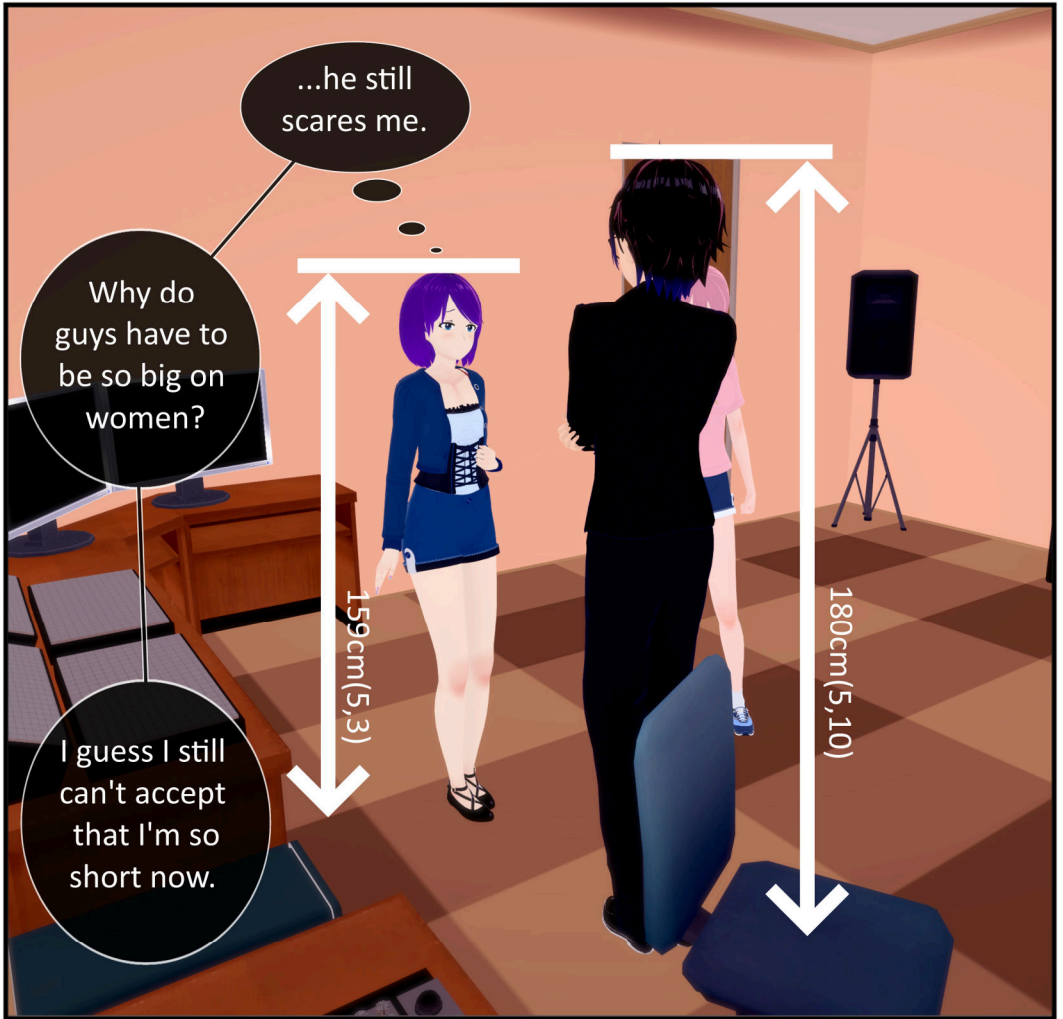
I had no choice

At first I thought it was Naomi who turned into a boy.

But now I think it's rather impossible, after all she only punishes me when I do something.

As for this guy...

We will begin recording next week after all the paperwork is done.



Later at home...

I still can't believe I really agreed to this.

Poor consolation.

No worries, I'm sure it'll be fun, after all we'll be in the same movie together.



Can you tell where the ladies go so late in the evening?

You forgot you have school tomorrow.



Shocked

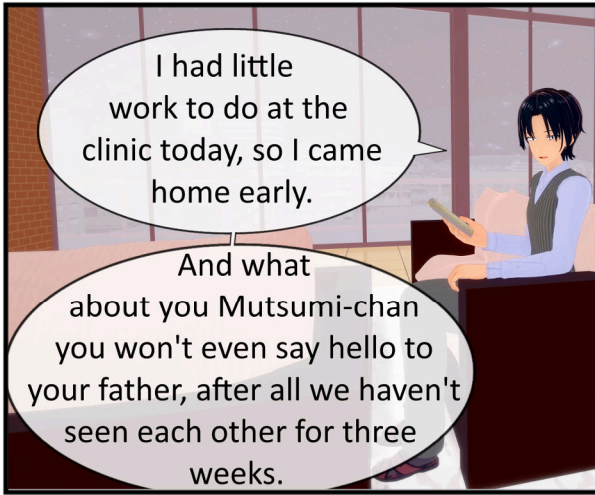


Just not their father.

He hates me as much as I hate him.

Hi dad, no, we didn't forget but you see Mutsumi-chan had an important day at work today and...

What happened that you came home so early.





It's already so, late, unbelievable, and I still have a lot of learning to do.

I will go to my room.

I need to get out of here as soon as possible before it gets worse.

Stop.

We need to have a serious conversation.



Do we really need to?

I wonder what the conversation will be about.

Yes, sit down.



And you Ichika go to your room.

What?



I need to talk to Mutsumi-chan in private.





I hear you've been acting like a guy lately.

Is this true?

Well...



Tell me, are you a boy or a girl?



Of course I'm a guy!

Um...

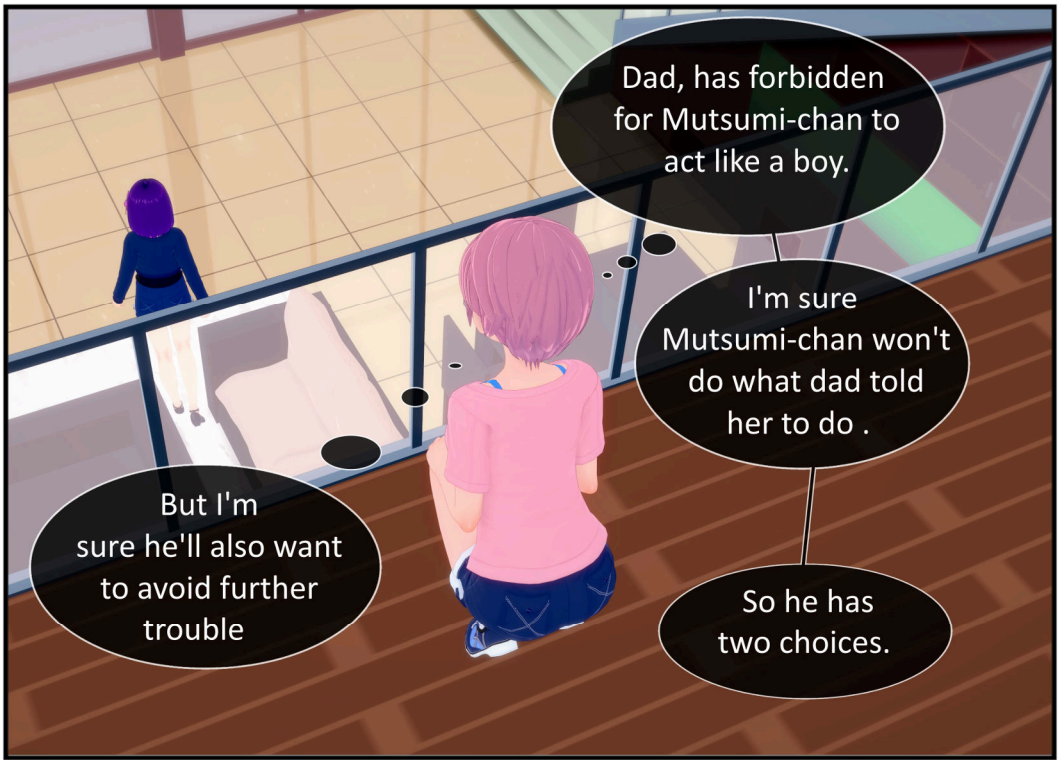


The answer is simple, you are a girl.

That's why I don't want to hear you acting like a guy anymore, understand?

Great, that's all I wanted to talk to you about.

Yes, Dad.



Dad, has forbidden for Mutsumi-chan to act like a boy.

I'm sure Mutsumi-chan won't do what dad told her to do .

So he has two choices.

But I'm sure he'll also want to avoid further trouble



I don't want to act like a girl.

Although on the other hand, I don't want dad to get mad at me again.

At least it's a good thing the girls don't know about it.



Or make sure dad doesn't find out he's still acting like a guy.

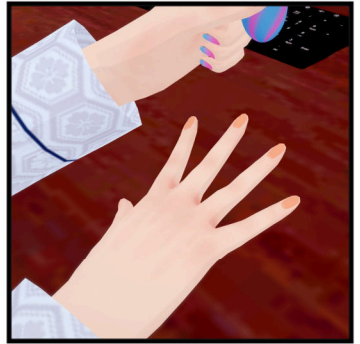
Or, however, act like a girl.

He probably won't want us to know about it but it's too late for that.
hihi

Later in
Mutsumi-chan's
room...

I still
can't believe
that Dad found
out that I was acting
like a man.

How
did he find out
about it?



Why do
I even call him
daddy after all he's
not my daddy?

Maybe
I should just give
up and accept
my fate.





Cute.

After all, I'm going to have to act like a girl now anyway so that dad doesn't yell at me again .

Besides, being a girl doesn't seem so bad at all.



What am I saying, there is no way I would accept being a girl.



And what did I just do, did I really paint my own nails?

Where did these things even come from?



Sorry if I'm interrupting, haven't you seen my nail polishes?

They are such small bottles, they were in the living room .



Hm?





But like I said the next time you take something ask permission beforehand.

And best of all, buy your own.

Nail polish is not expensive.



Sorry.

You're really starting to resemble us, especially Yotsuba, she's also always taking other people's stuff without asking.

Late at night...

Door opening

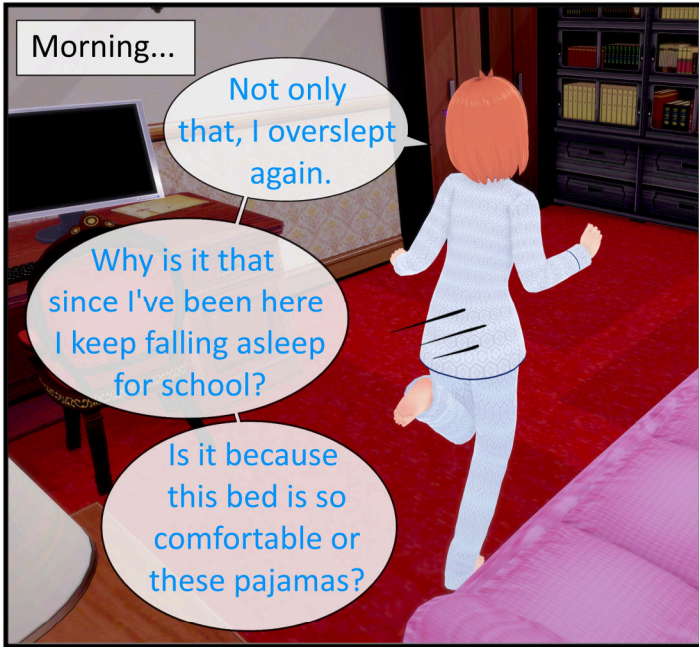
Alright,
Mutsumi-chan
is definitely
already asleep
at this
time.

Last time
I came too
early and he
woke up so
today I came
later just to
be sure.

Mutsumi-chan, I
guess you didn't think there
would be no punishment for
stealing my stuff.

If you want
to act like
Yotsuba, you
should be a
little more
like her.

But don't
worry, it's only
for one day.



Morning...

Not only that, I overslept again.

Why is it that since I've been here I keep falling asleep for school?

Is it because this bed is so comfortable or these pajamas?



Anyway, I have to hurry.



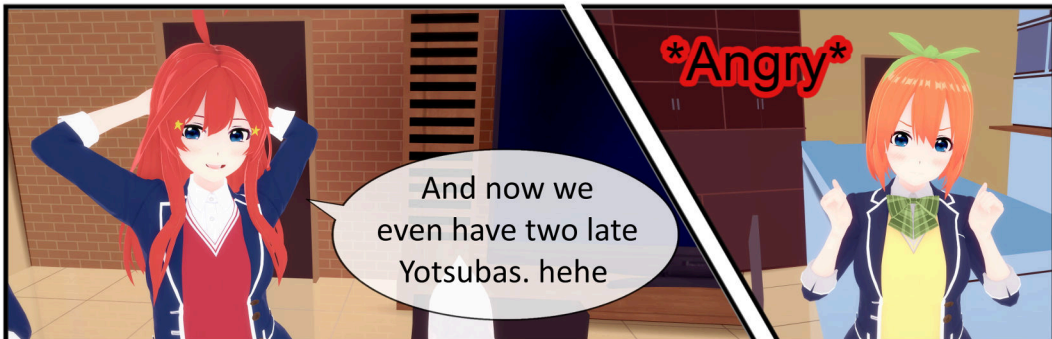
Moments later in the living room...

Unbelievably, Mutsumi-chan is late again.

Hey, not at all, I've only been late a few times.

Yeah, just like Yotsuba. hehe

You're almost always late.



Angry

And now we even have two late Yotsubas. hehe



It came out better than it thought it would. hihi.

Shocked

Mutsumi-chan is it really you?

Shocked

What happened to your hair?

Don't tell me you offended Naomi again.

No, I didn't offend her with anything again, I just didn't comb my hair.

Do I really look that bad?

No, your hair has changed color and now looks exactly like mine.

Shocked

What!!!?





Well it could always be worse.

After all, Nino still has her wish.

Never mind my hair color we have to go to school.



Sorry Mutsumi-chan but you can't go to school like this.



Why, after all, is it just hair color?

And not a disease.



Maybe you're right and yes everyone already confuses me with you and yes it will make it worse.

So what should I do, dye my hair?

Yes, but you can't go to school looking identical to Yotsuba

You can see for yourself.

I have a better idea.



But we have to hurry so I won't explain it to you now.

Just take your clothes off.



What is she planning?

What?

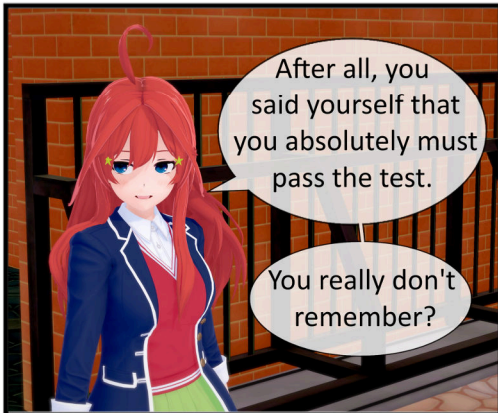


Later in school...

Unbelievable, first I pretended to be Itsuki, then Nino and now I have to pretend to be Yotsube.

As for me, it is great fun such a role exchange.

No worries, it's just for today, you pass one test for Yotsuba and everything goes back to normal.

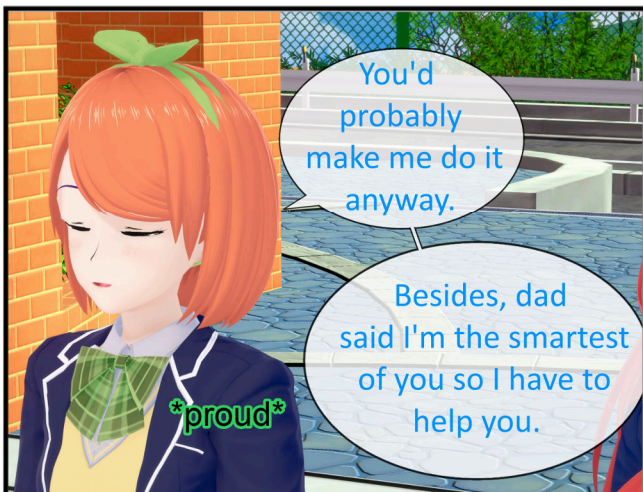




Most Teachers distinguish us by the accessories we wear.

Really?

Yes. I'm just shocked that you agreed so quickly Mutsumi-chan.



You'd probably make me do it anyway.

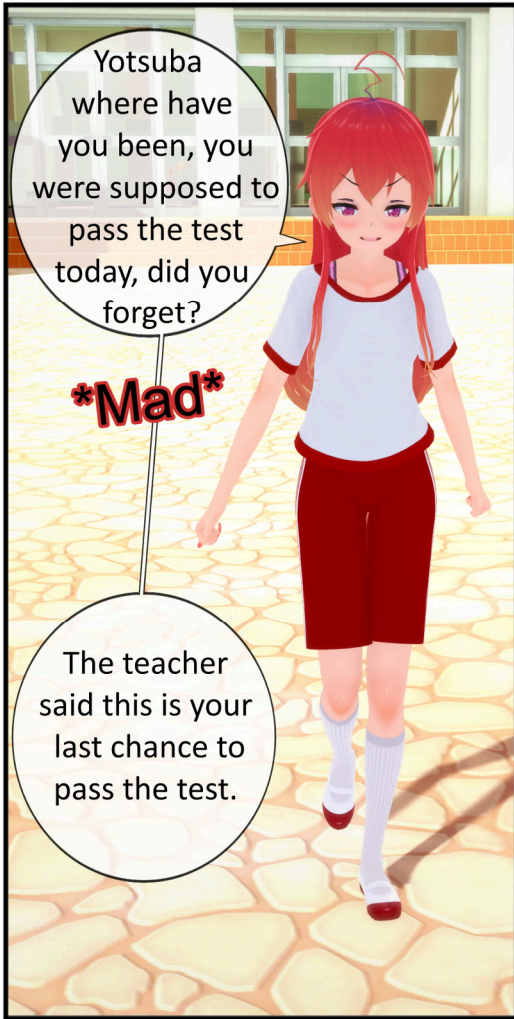
Besides, dad said I'm the smartest of you so I have to help you.

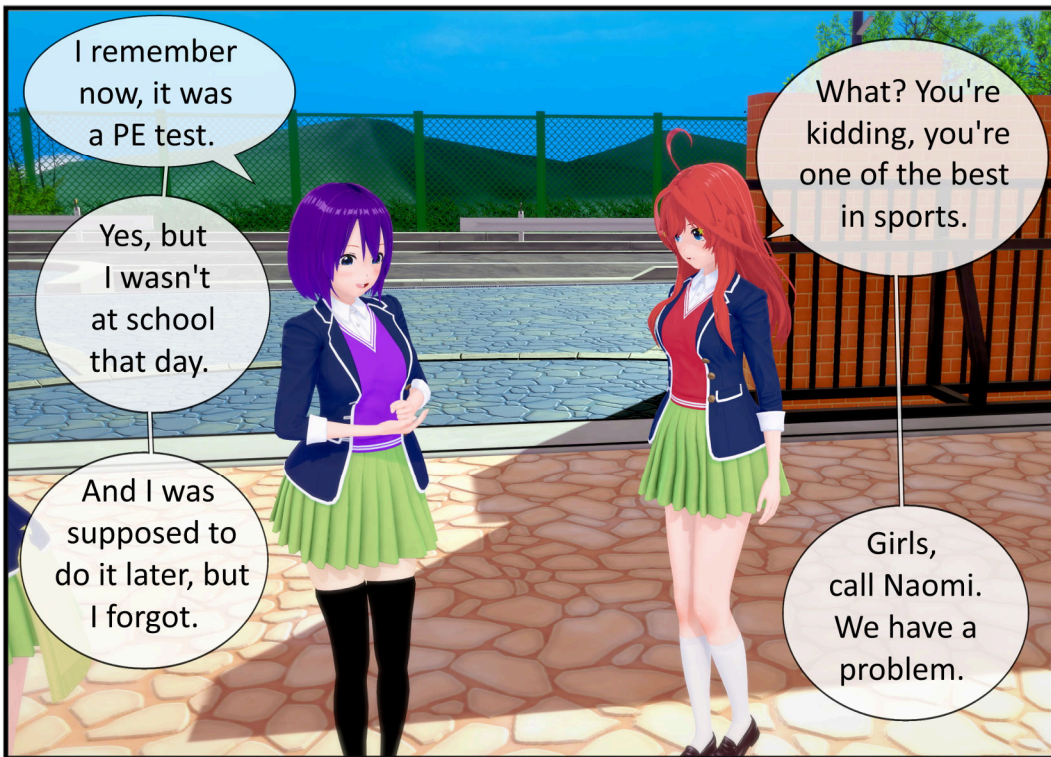
proud



Er... What?

Since when does Mutsumi-chan call our dad dad?





After a while in the women's locker room...

This is the women's locker room.

What?! Before Gym!!!

Yes, you have to change before Gym.

You've got to pass your PE test, did you forget?

Guys, what is wrong with you today?

Anyway, my job ends here.

I'm going back to the others.

Change your clothes and don't annoy me. It's bad enough I'm a messenger.

There's no way I'm changing in the ladies' locker room.

But I can't change here.

But I really can't.



Why? You're a girl.

And anyway, it's none of my business.

I can't tell her I'm not, because she'll think I'm crazy.



Do what you want, I did what I was told.

If you want to go to the men's locker room to change, the guys will be happy to see you there.



slamming the door



Sigh

I guess I have no choice.

I have to change in the women's locker room.

Moments later...

Done.

Unbelievable,
is it really me?

What
happened to
me?

Where's
the guy I used to
be?

I'm starting
to doubt that
I'll ever be me
again.

Wait a minute...
Am I crying?

What's
wrong with me?
I never cry.

Especially
not for any
reason.

Am I changing
not only physically
but mentally as well?



That's probably why I do some things without even thinking about it

Like painting my nails or putting makeup on myself.



No, I can't give up!

Surely there is some way for me to be myself again.

Determined

And even if there isn't I will never accept being a girl. Never!



I'll show them that I'm still a guy.

And my breasts aren't big, you might think I'm just a little overweight.

After all, long hair is not a problem.

Yes, it's not breasts it's just fat.

A moment later,
behind the school...

Naomi, we have
a problem... what
do you wear?

My new
cosplay is cool,
right?

Yeah, it's
cool but there's
no time for that
right now, I wish
Mutsumi-chan
was as good at
sports as Yotsuba.

Are
you sure you
want this?

I thought you
wanted to use
your wish to
fix everything.

There's no
time to talk about
it now, just grant
my wish.

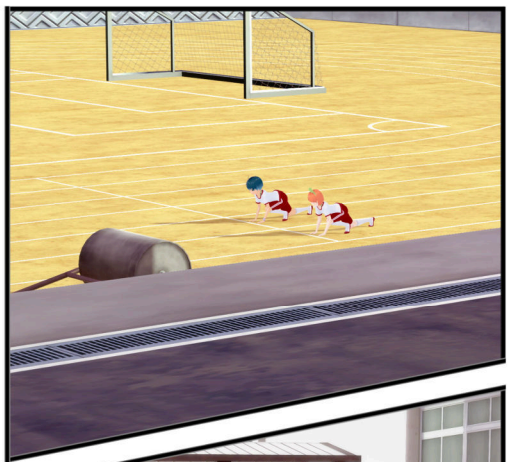
Okay,
I'm granting your
wish.

Thanks. I'll
explain later.



I don't think we're gonna make it.

They are already setting up to run.



Don't worry, we'll still have time.

It looks like we're late.

I wonder how? You'd have to stop time.

Now I see, Mutsumi-chan has a PE test.



And that's what I'm going to do.

No, I'm not kidding.

Okay, I'll grant your wish right now.

What, you kidding? You can't stop time.





You see, you can stop time.

Ah yes, you probably can't hear me.

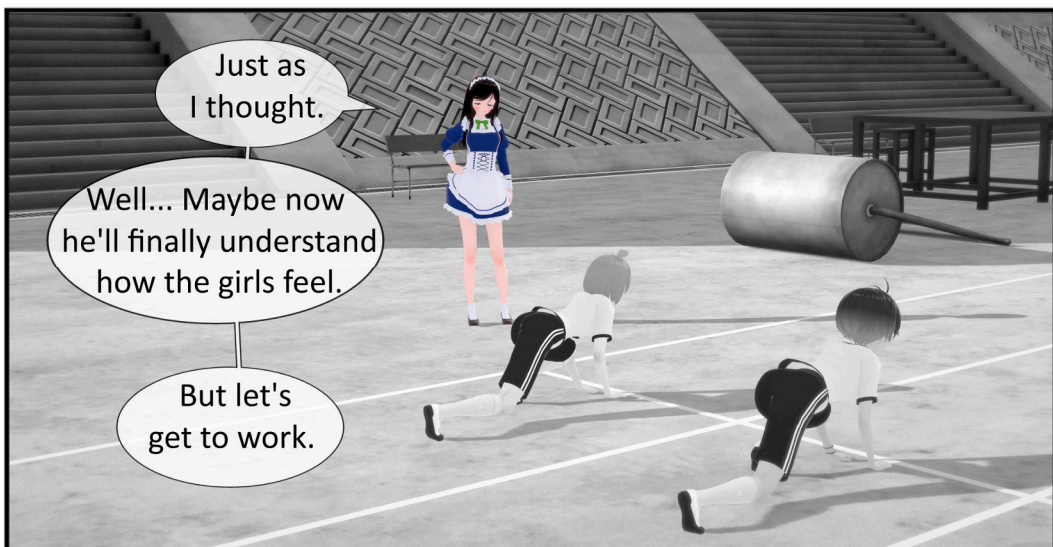


I wonder why they were in such a hurry.

And why Yotsuba looks like Mutsumi-chan.



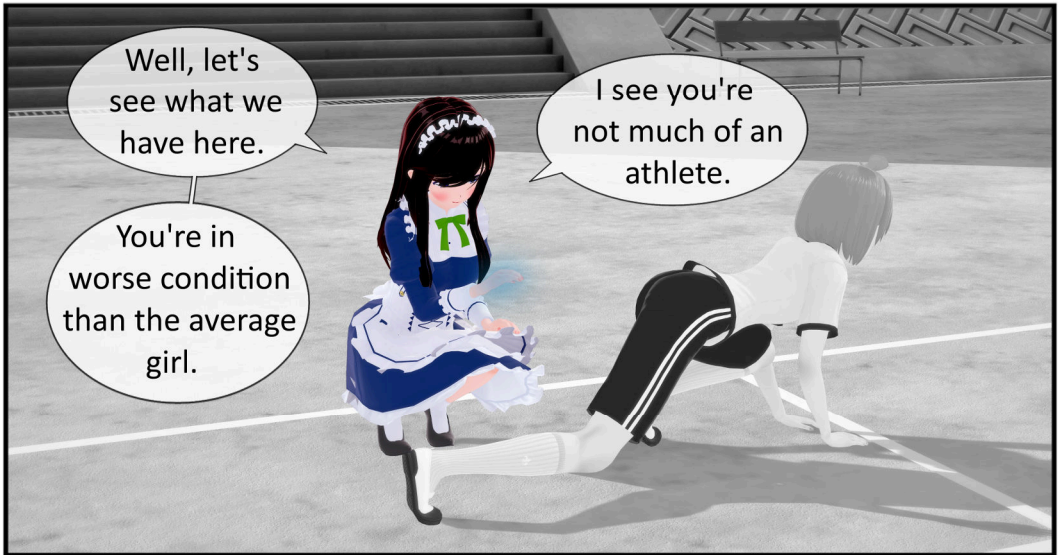
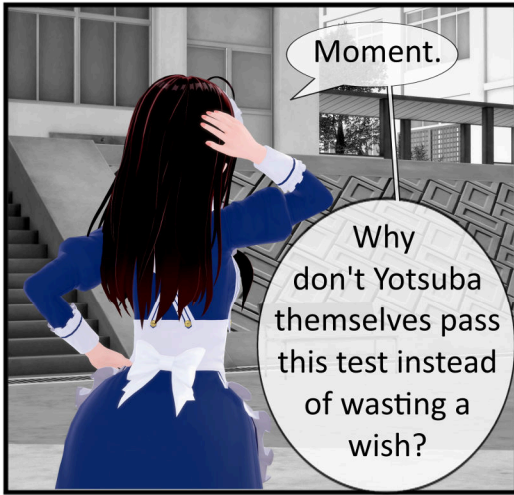
I guess they're making Mutsumi-chan correct her tests again.

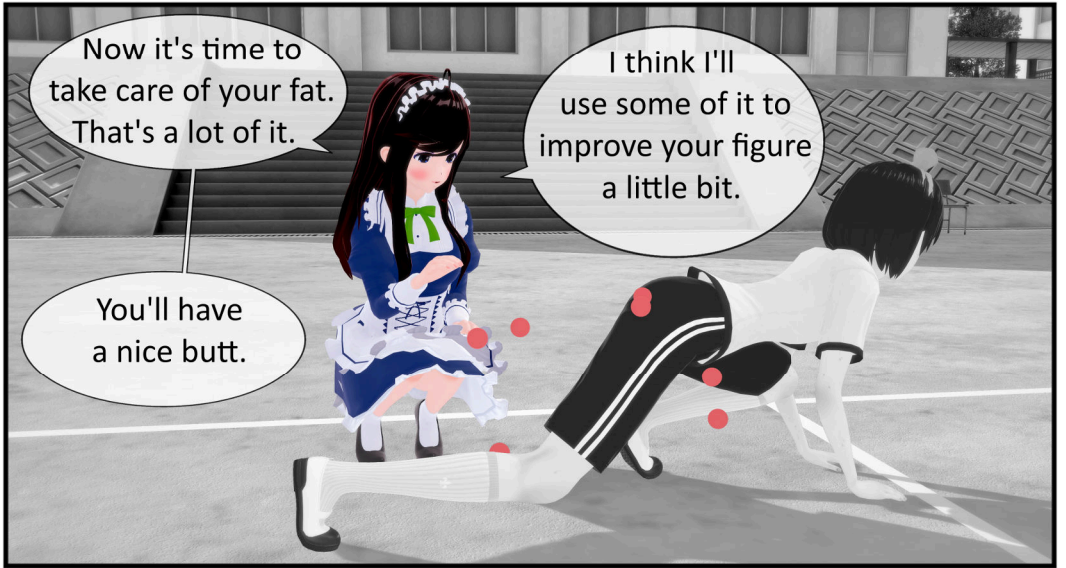


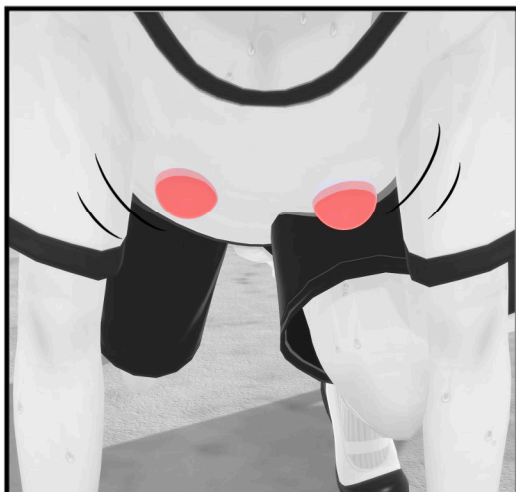
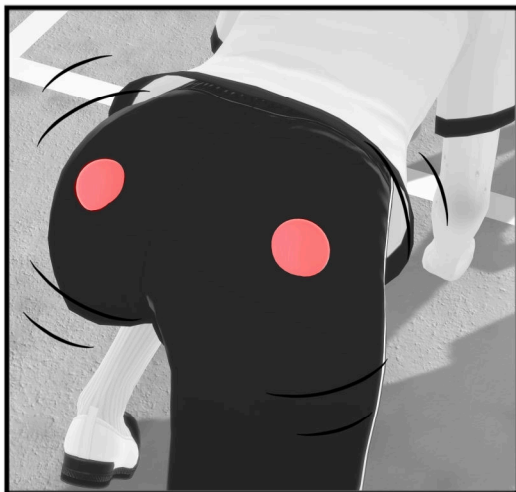
Just as I thought.

Well... Maybe now he'll finally understand how the girls feel.

But let's get to work.











It's just a fairy tale.

Where did she go?

Shocked



You won't believe it, Mutsumi-chan ran first.

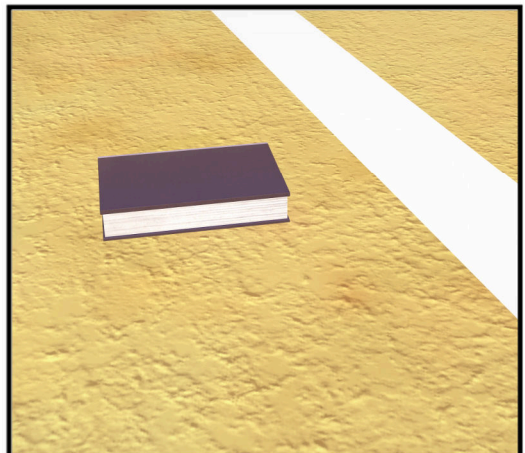


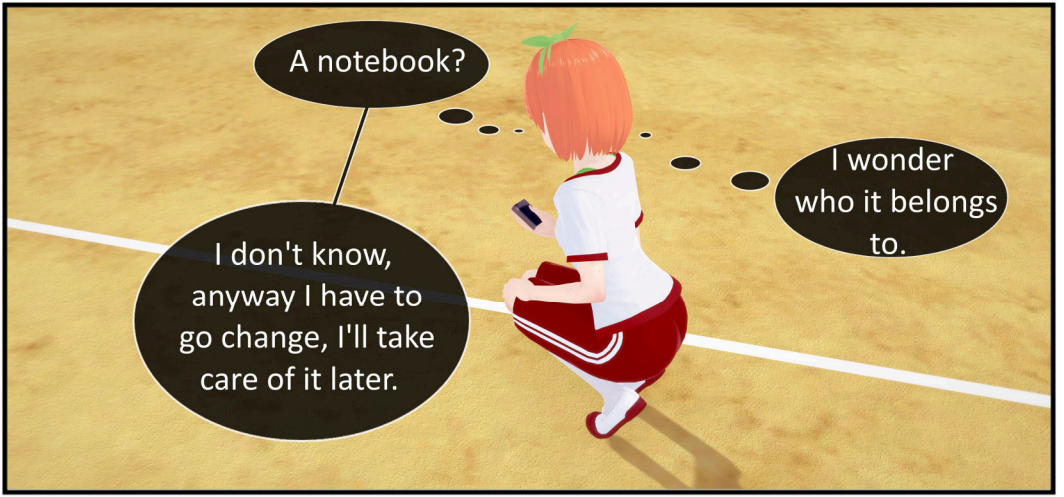
I can't believe she really stopped time.



I guess my fitness has improved lately.

Maybe it's because I've lost some weight?









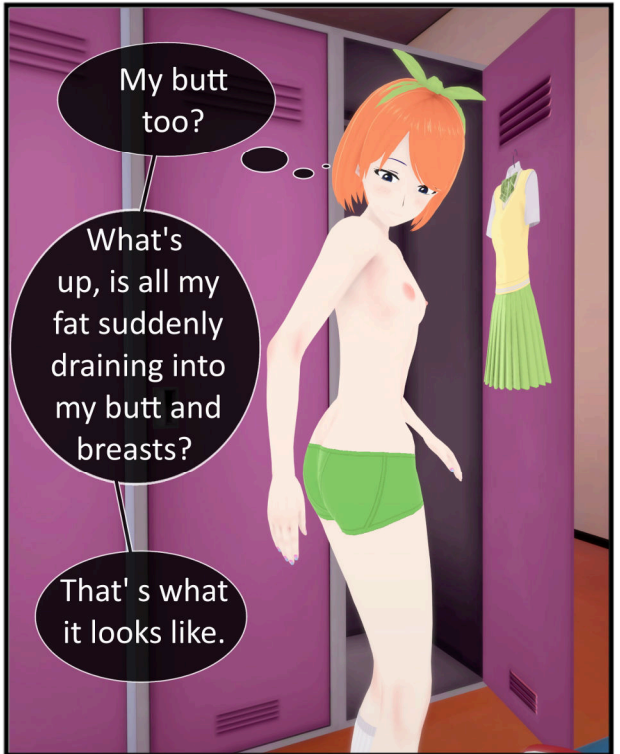


How big are they even going to be?

I'm hoping my breasts won't be as big as the girls.

Although I am afraid that they might be even bigger.

I wonder if there is surgery to make my breasts smaller?



My butt too?

What's up, is all my fat suddenly draining into my butt and breasts?

That's what it looks like.

In the evening...

Ah! There's nothing better than a good bath after a hard day.



At least I was able to wash the dye out of my hair.

At least I don't look like a Yotsuba anymore.



Too bad it's not that easy to get rid of everything.

I still can't believe I have breasts.

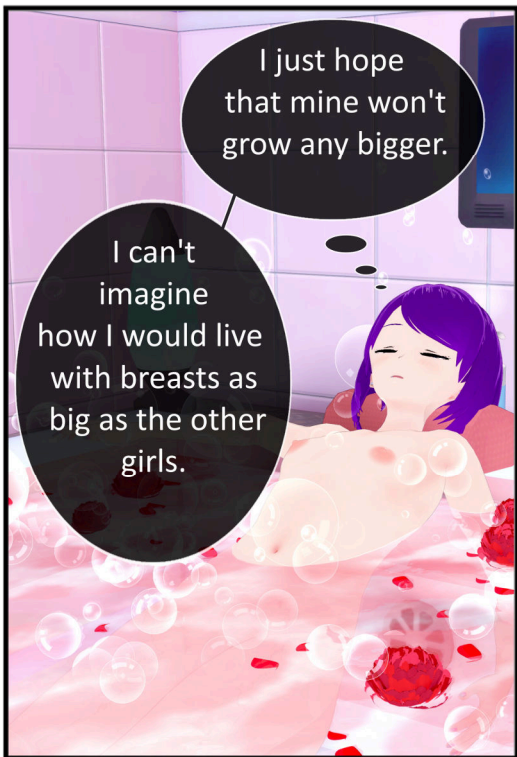




I wonder why girls want them to be as big as possible?

After all, it's just a piece of fat that doesn't do anything.

And why do so many guys like them so much?



I just hope that mine won't grow any bigger.

I can't imagine how I would live with breasts as big as the other girls.



A bra? It's definitely not mine, it's too big.

No, I'm not trying it on, there's no way I'm doing that.



No.



A moment later...

I'll just try it on, no one will know.



I don't know why, but I had to do it.

I wonder whose bra it is.

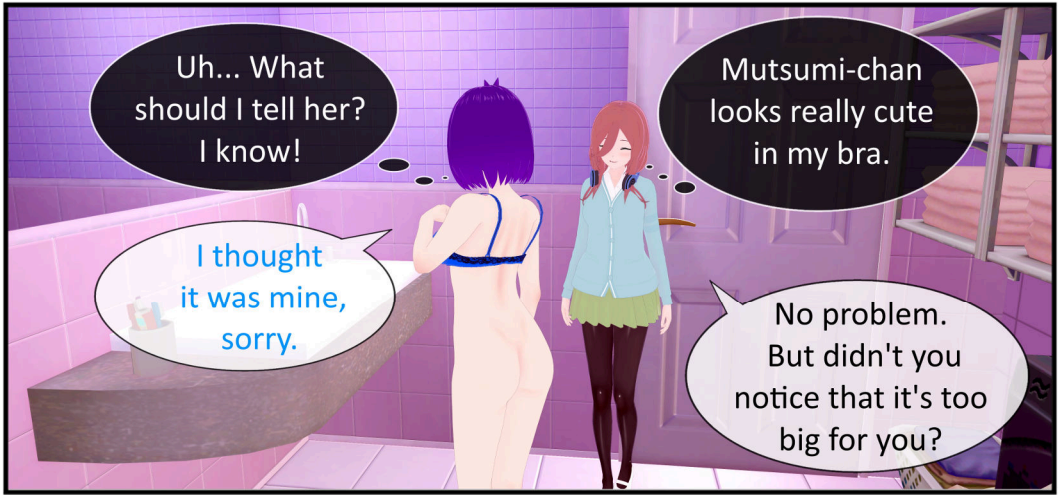
I feel like I'm trying on my big sister's bra.

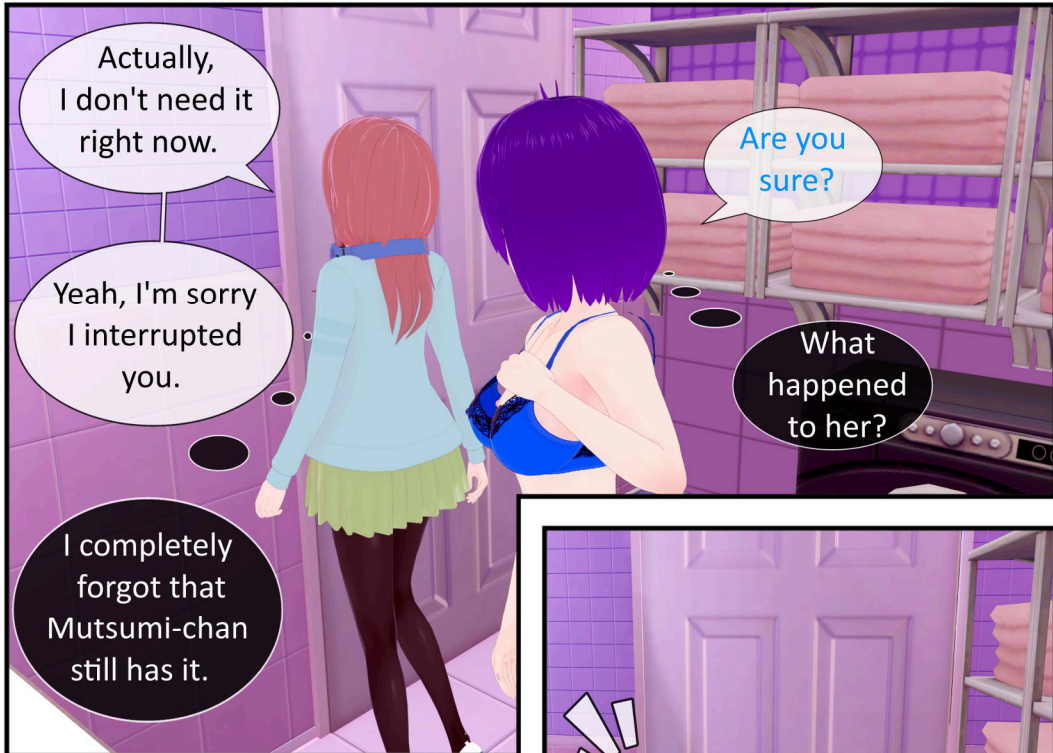
I don't know, but I think I'd better take it off quickly before someone sees me.



Why are you wearing my bra?

I can explain.





Actually, I don't need it right now.

Yeah, I'm sorry I interrupted you.

Are you sure?

What happened to her?

I completely forgot that Mutsumi-chan still has it.



I see.

Uh... I think it's best to finally take off that bra and put on some panties.

Wait, that spa trip is tomorrow, I have to go to bed early tonight.

I hope nothing happens there.

To be continued...

