



Becoming A Milt

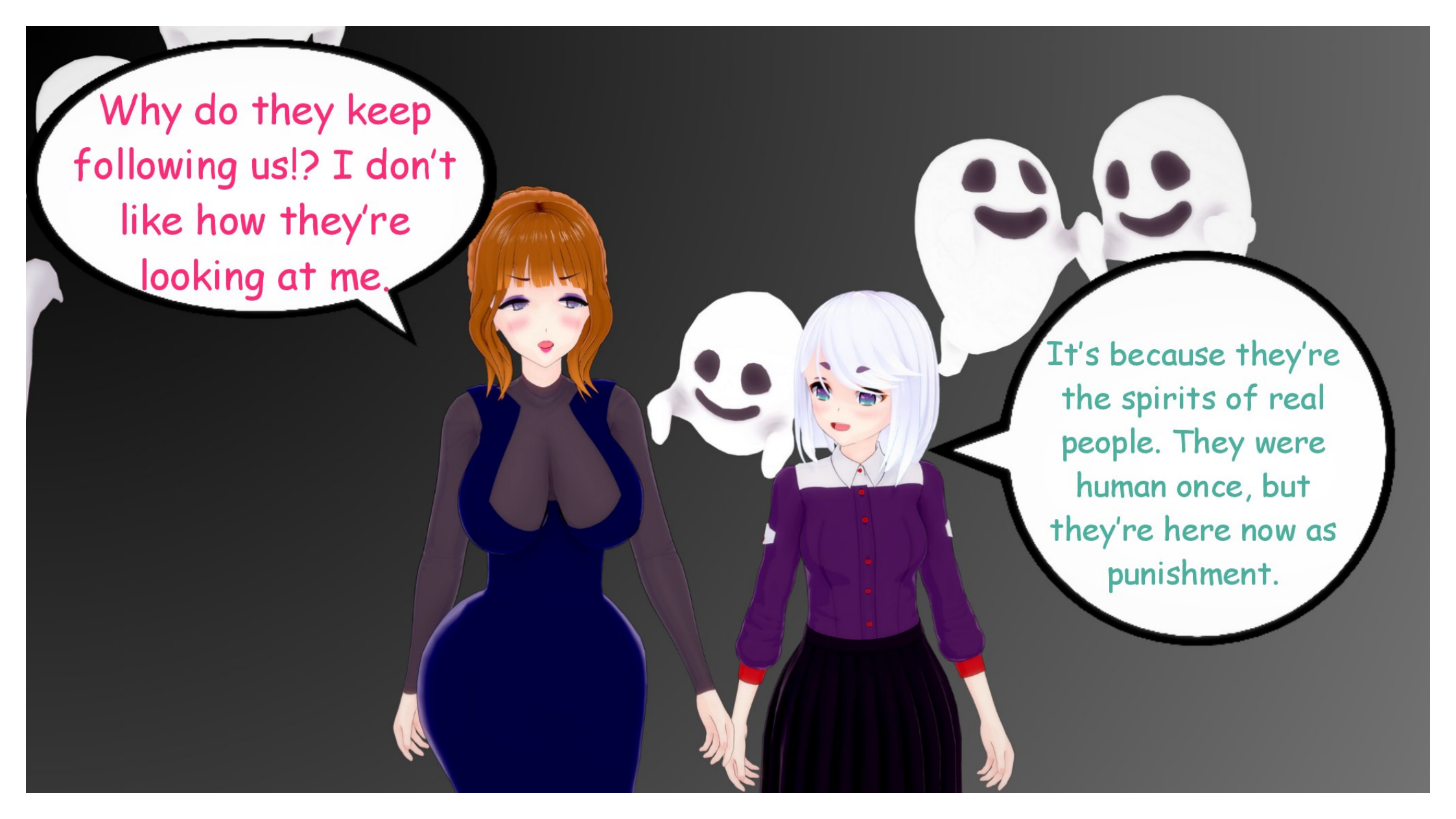




Uhh, we've been walking for half an hour now. When will we reach!?


Are we even making any progress? It feels like we're stuck in the same place.

You waited all this time, can't you wait a little longer? Be patient.





Why do they keep following us!? I don't like how they're looking at me.


It's because they're the spirits of real people. They were human once, but they're here now as punishment.



The Spirit Realm is divided into three layers. The Forsaken, where souls who committed cruelty in life wander in unrest.




The Sorrowbound. souls who met tragic fates and couldn't move on. The ones surrounding us now are The Forsaken.




Ohh, I see so it's kind of like hell and heaven, right?

Kind of, but not exactly. This realm is for souls that couldn't properly pass on.

If Michiko's soul is anywhere, she might be among the Sorrowbound, where the tragic souls are.

The image depicts a scene with two women standing in the center, surrounded by several white, ghost-like figures. The woman on the left has short white hair and is wearing a purple long-sleeved top and a black skirt. The woman on the right has long brown hair in a braid and is wearing a dark blue dress. The background is dark grey. A large speech bubble on the left contains text. Various ghostly figures are scattered around, including a large one on the right, a small one at the top, and a long, thin one on the right side.

And the souls around us
now are stuck here because
they've done something
terrible. So be careful.



Yeah, show us
it's been decades
since we've seen
any tits

Hey woman, why
don't you show us
those large Tits of
yours?

A 3D-rendered scene featuring a woman with short, wavy orange hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. Surrounding her are several white, ghost-like figures with simple black facial features (eyes and a wide, curved mouth). One ghost is on the left, another is behind her, and a third is on the right. The background is a dark, solid color. A speech bubble with a black outline and white background is positioned above the woman, containing pink text. The overall style is reminiscent of a 3D anime or game cutscene.

What the hell!?
Are they for real!?
No... stop right
there...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs, wearing a dark blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress with a high collar. She has a slightly distressed or overwhelmed expression, with her eyes closed and a small frown. She is surrounded by several large, white, fluffy creatures that look like giant teddy bears or stuffed animals. The background is a solid dark grey. There are four speech bubbles around her, each containing text.

Uhhh no!
Stop!

So Soft

So Big

Is this Heaven



Disappear, you corrupted spirits!



Uhh, yeah but
where!?

Are you alright?
C'mon, we have to
run!



Hey, you two!
Follow me! Come
here!!

Uhh,
yeah...
let's go!
Run!




Almost there!



Hahh... oh my
god...


Are you
alright?



Uhh, yeah... thanks
for your help. But who
are you...?


Oh, it's no big deal.
Master Hiroshi sent
me to pick you two
up.

It's a spirit from
the Sorrowbound.
Thanks for saving
us.




You want to meet
him, right? Then
let's go.

Yes, let's go,
Kaito.

A woman with orange hair and a dark blue dress is talking to a ghost. The ghost is white and has a large, open mouth. There are two other ghosts in the background. The background is a solid light green color.


By the way, how did you come to the Forsaken realm? Shouldn't you be annihilated there?

That rule is only for the Forsaken themselves. Since I'm not one, I can travel anywhere, haha




But why exactly?
What's so dangerous
there?

Now listen. The next area
will be highly dangerous,
so we won't stop, we keep
running until we clear it.
Got it?



There are High Level
Hollows, who have been here
for centuries. losing their
identity completely.



If you're not careful,
they can take over you,
and there's nothing
anyone can do.



Ok.. we got it we
won't stop at any
cost!



Good, Now
Follow me
and don't
stop!



Why is it so red here
and... What the hell is
that thing following
us!!

Don't look back,
just keep
running!



Y-Yes!

We're
almost
there,
c'mon!



Uhhh.. these
fucking heels!!





Oh no! they're...
they're coming
closer!!



Astra Vela
Banthir!




There's no time
come on, run!!



Finally... That
was annoying.





Yeah... now it's
almost like sky...
thanks for
helping us.



We're safe now.
C'mon, we're almost
there.



We're not here for that.

Umm, hey... can I ask what tragedy happened to you? How did you die?

It's okay...
I can tell



I was a young boy in the 19th century. I always liked women's clothing, and I used to wear my mom's dresses when I was alone.

It wasn't long before I realized that I wanted to be a girl, that I felt better as one.



One day, my parents found out, and I told them everything... but my father couldn't handle it.

He was an ex-marine, and he always told me to "man up." When he found out, he was ashamed of me, like I was something disgusting.



I told him that I didn't feel free like that, that I wanted to live as I felt inside... dress how I wanted... but he called me a freak.

That same night... I heard him talking about killing me while I slept. He thought I was ruining the family name.




I cried in my room all night.
I couldn't believe my own
parents wanted to kill me
because I wasn't the son
they wanted...

I couldn't live with that...
so that night... I took one
of his guns and... ended it
myself.




Haha... so yeah, that's my story. Pretty sad, right?

An anime-style illustration featuring two women and a ghost. On the left, a woman with white hair and a purple top with a white pocket stands next to a woman with brown hair in a dark blue dress. They are both looking towards a large, translucent ghost on the right. A small, white, ghost-like figure is floating in the upper right corner. The background is a light blue gradient.

I... I can't believe... they
were going to kill you just
because you weren't... their
idea of a man... I'm so
sorry...

Don't be, haha.
I'm sure things
are different now
compared to the
19th century,
right?



He died because he wanted to be a woman... and look at me... I have exactly what he wished for and I'm not even grateful for it

Is this... really a gift for me? And not the curse I thought it was all this time...?





Kaito!

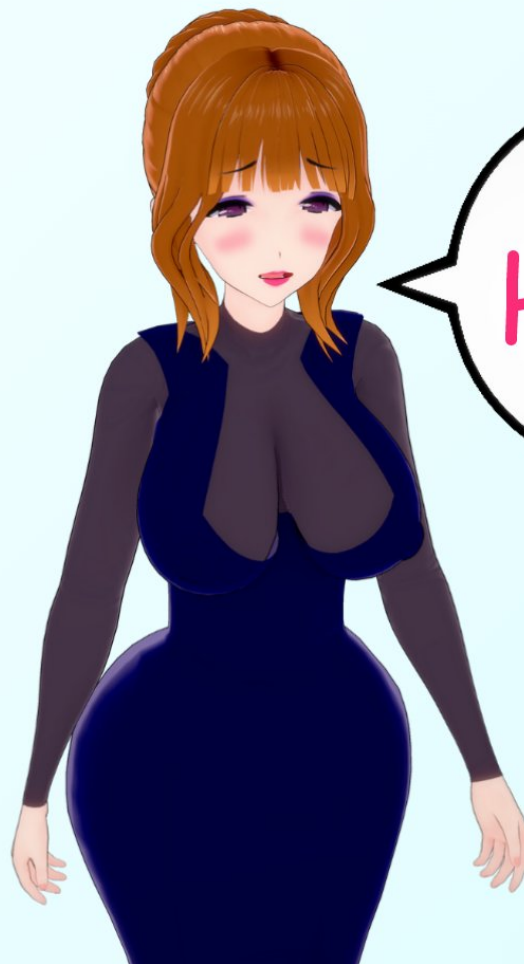
Uhh...
what?

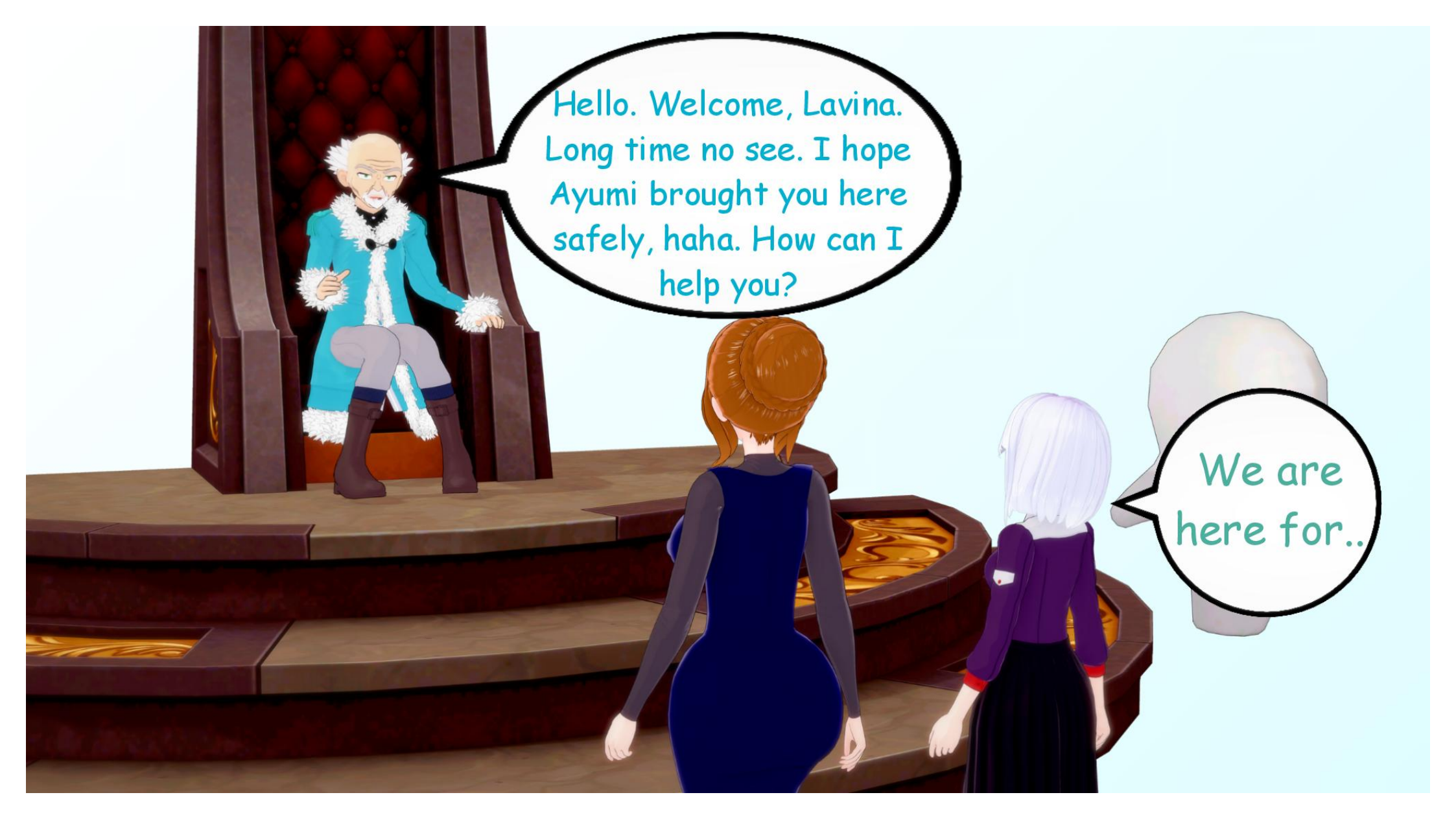


We're here.
Look.



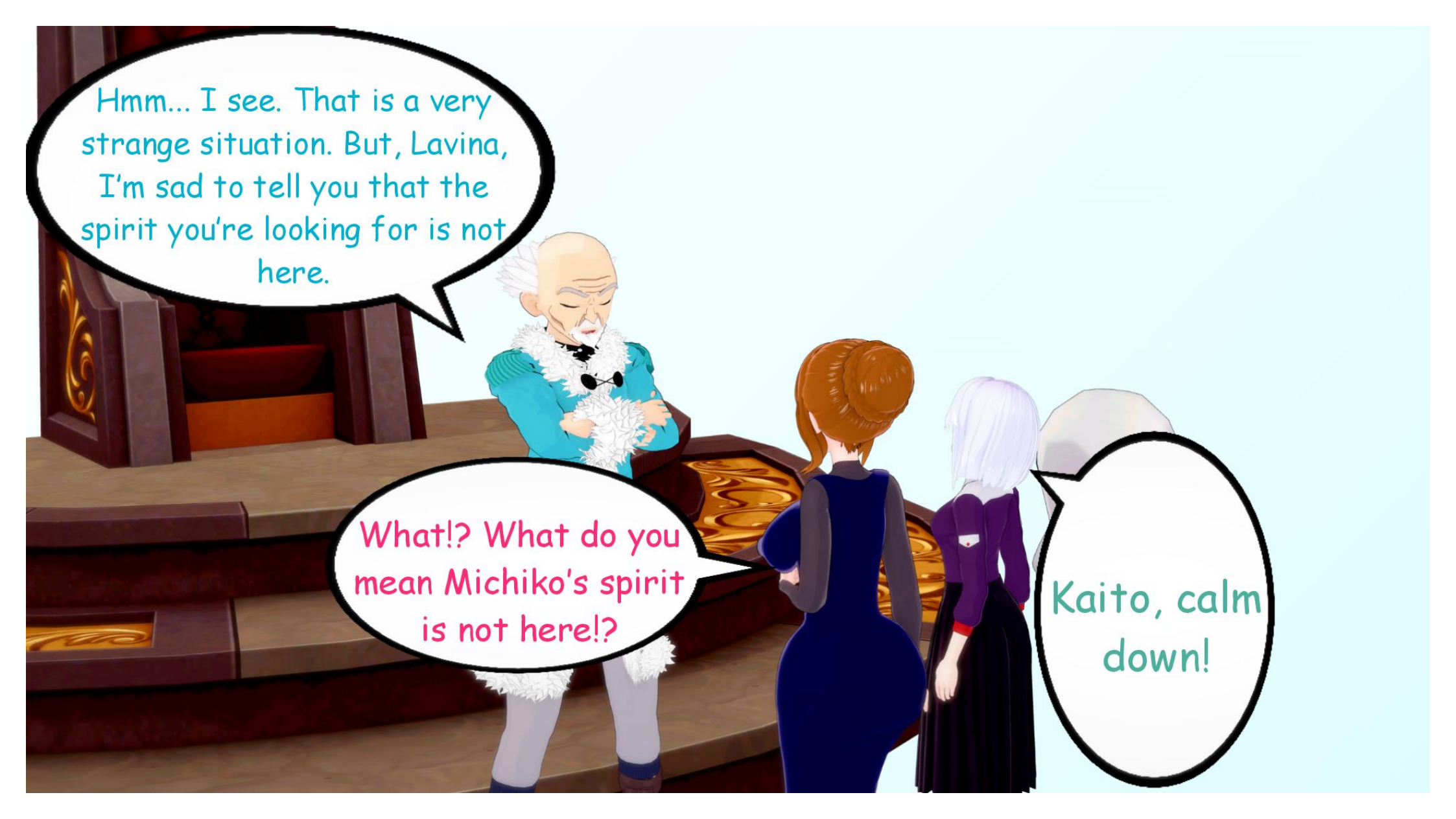
Huh?





Hello. Welcome, Lavina.
Long time no see. I hope
Ayumi brought you here
safely, haha. How can I
help you?

We are
here for..



Hmm... I see. That is a very strange situation. But, Lavina, I'm sad to tell you that the spirit you're looking for is not here.

What!? What do you mean Michiko's spirit is not here!?

Kaito, calm down!



Master Hiroshi,
why do you say
that?

Because I am aware
of every single spirit
in the Spirit Realm,
that is my duty, to
watch over them.

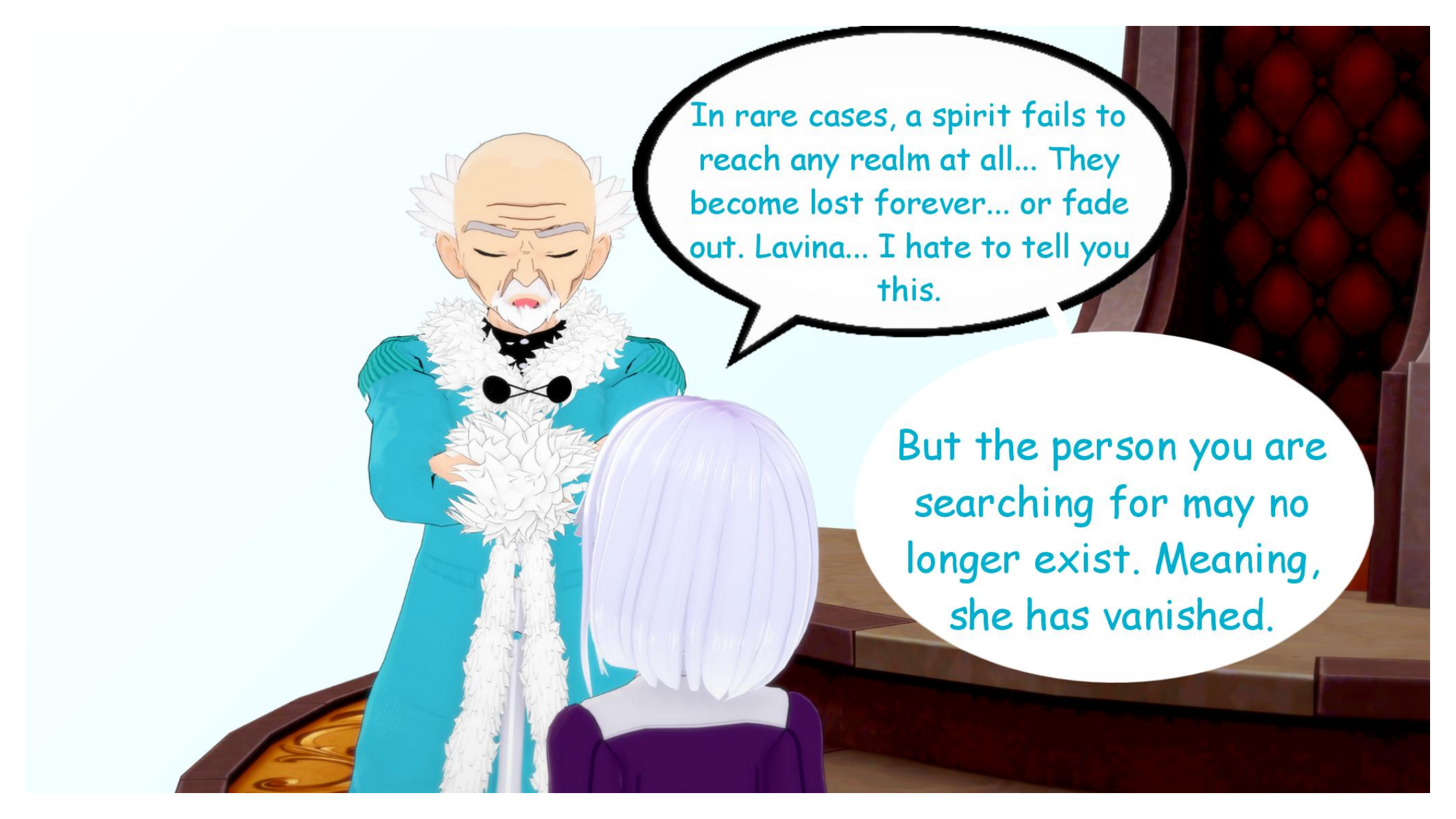
And if she were here, I
would have met her. With
a case as unusual as
yours, I would never
forget her.



But if she's not here, then where could she be...?


Spirits reaching the Spirit Realm is not always guaranteed.

A case like hers should have been among the Sorrowbound... but she is not there.



In rare cases, a spirit fails to reach any realm at all... They become lost forever... or fade out. Lavina... I hate to tell you this.

But the person you are searching for may no longer exist. Meaning, she has vanished.




You mean... she's gone... Ma'am
is... dead... All this... it was for
nothing? I... I can't believe it
Ms. Yamashita... doesn't exist
anymore



That means I'm... stuck as her...? As this old, mature woman...? No... no, no, no, NO!

I don't want to be stuck like this... this cow! I want to be a man again... please... There has to be some way...




Hey, I can't believe you. You're disrespecting someone who doesn't even exist anymore... how pathetic. Wasn't she your teacher?

Yes... I... I'm sorry...




This is all my fault! I'm
the reason she's gone! If
I hadn't made that stupid
wish, she would still be
alive!


None of this would
have ever happened! I
don't deserve to live...
maybe I should just
die...




Shut up, Kaito. If you truly feel bad, then honor her legacy by continuing to live as her.



Living as her... but... I don't want to... this is a curse to me. Everything went wrong because of this.






Hey. You know why I died,
right? For exactly what you
have, to be a woman...
something I always wished
for.

If Michiko was here, do
you really think she'd be
happy seeing you betray
her body?



You have something
people like me dreamed
of. Even real women would
wish to have what you
have.

And you want to throw
it away? Waste it? Die
instead of embracing
it?



This is not a curse,
Kaito. This is your gift, a
gift millions of people, from
both genders, would do
anything to have.

Yes, Kaito...
embrace it.



I... I'm sorry... I finally understand... I never realized... but this past month, I was happy... living as Michiko...

Nobody except my mom cared about me as Kaito... But that wasn't the case when I became her...



People started treating me differently... giving me attention... A teenager my age who loves me more than anyone else...

And a husband... who worries even when I get a small scratch... And... Mom... who's my friend now...



You're right... this is not a curse. This is my gift... a gift I got because of a wonderful woman...

Someone I never realized was always kind to me... I'll honor my teacher... and try to be the best mother, wife, and teacher... like her. I'm... I'm... I...



Yeaaa!



Michiko Yamashita... will try her best!!




That's the spirit!



Yeah, just a minute.

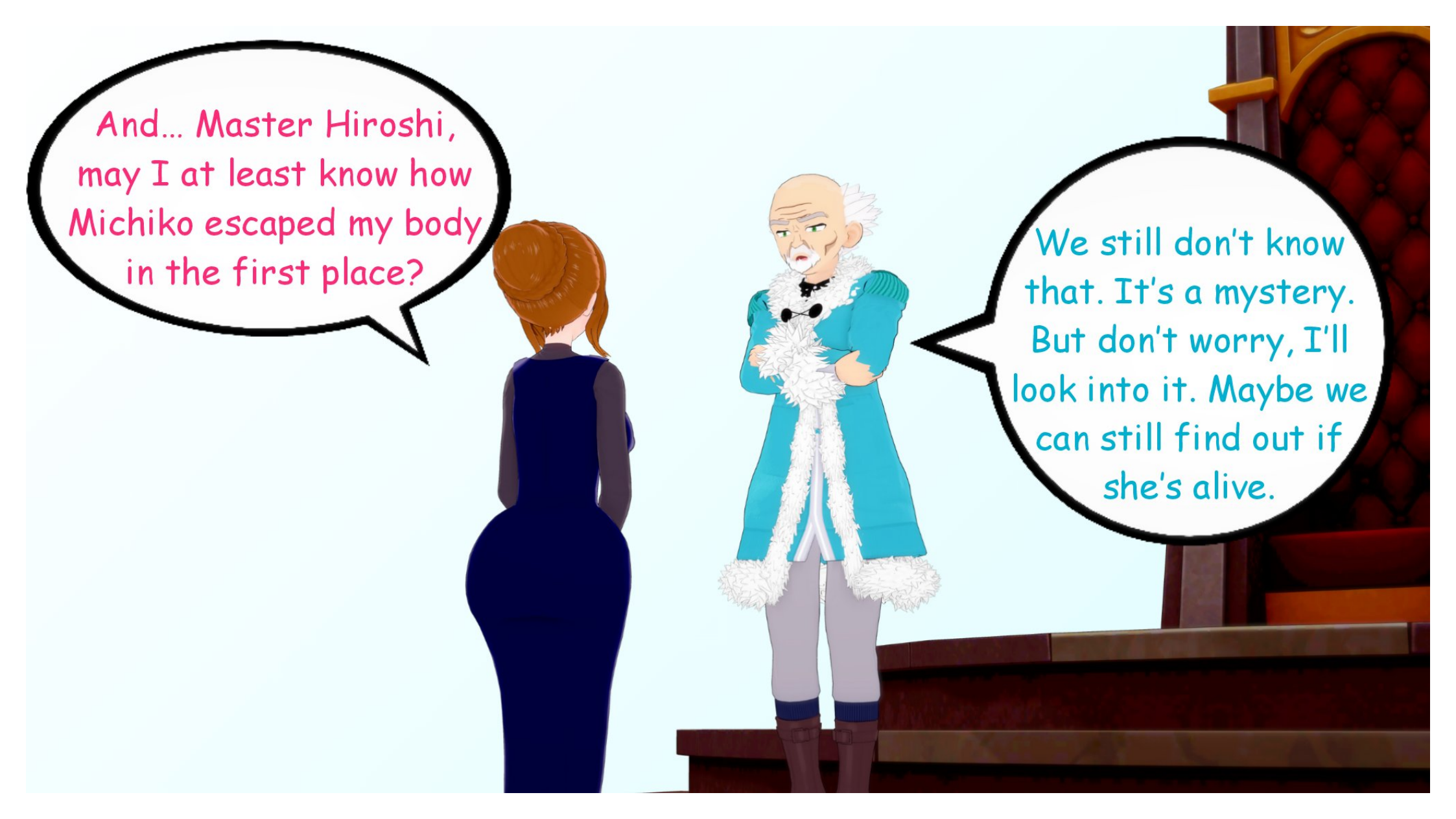
Uhh... Lavina, I hate to say this, but you know humans can't stay in the Spirit Realm for more than 2 hours, right? You're running out of time.

Uhh, yeah, Master Hiroshi, thanks for reminding me. Kait- I mean, Michiko... are you ready to head out?



Ayumi, thank you for everything. Without you, my perspective would have never changed. Maybe one day I'll come back and get you a real body, haha.

It's no big deal. I'll always be here if you ever need my help.



And... Master Hiroshi,
may I at least know how
Michiko escaped my body
in the first place?


We still don't know
that. It's a mystery.
But don't worry, I'll
look into it. Maybe we
can still find out if
she's alive.



Ohh... thank you for
your help. I hope for
the best...




C'mon,
Michiko, or
you'll just die
here.




Uhh, yeah... bye
Ayumi, see you
someday!

Yes, have a
wonderful life
as a woman,
haha!




Ahh... is this the only way you can teleport!? By dropping me every time!? Ahh, my back...

I can't teleport to a location I don't know. That's why.




I guess this is goodbye then, Michiko... I've learned many things while being with you. I hope to meet you again someday.

Aww, are you about to cry, little child?




Hey!! For the record,
I'm 100 years older
than you! Anyway...
I'll leave now.



Bye! and have a wonderful life as a woman!

Bye! And don't fall again!



I wonder what's waiting for me at home now... Omg, Hikaru must be so angry, I disappeared without telling him anything.

I'm scared what he will say.. but.. let's go..

A 3D-rendered anime-style woman with brown hair and bangs, wearing a dark blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress. She is standing in a hallway with light blue walls and a dark wood door. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "Umm... hey... I'm home...".


Umm... hey... I'm
home...



Mom!

Michiko!


Here it comes...



Michiko, where have you been!? Do you know how worried I was!? I almost called the police!

What... umm... you two... I...

Mom!!!
Where were you!?




Do you know how worried I was...? I thought something... something happe-






Uhh... umm... I
guess I'll go to
my room... see
you tomorrow,
Mom!




I love you too,
Michiko, more
than my own
life.

I love you, Hikaru.
You're the best
husband.



For being such a caring
and loving husband... you
deserve a reward.

A 2D anime-style illustration of a man and a woman in a room. The man, on the left, has short, layered green hair and is wearing a blue jacket. He is leaning towards the woman on the right. The woman has shoulder-length brown hair with bangs, blue eyes, and pink blush on her cheeks. She is wearing a dark blue top. In the background, there is a window with a view of a blue sky and mountains. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing text in pink. The overall style is clean and typical of anime art.

Why don't you take me
to our bed, darling, Your
wife is ready to be used
tonight