





Ugh...! Why are these stupid straps so hard to tie?!

How do women even wear this thing without going insane?!

Ugh, I do have her memories... I know how to tie it—just not with her muscle memory!

click!
Oh! Looks like I got it



I don't even know why I put them on—it just felt... natural, I guess.


Never in my life did I think I'd wear pantyhose one day..

I never understood why mom or other women wear these... but damn, they do feel kinda nice.

How the hell am I supposed to button this thing?!

Her boobs are huge! How does she even do this every day?!





But damn, this blouse and blazer are way too snug... how am I supposed to breathe in this?!

Hah... finally got it on.

Who am I kidding if there was a ranking for guys who love watching girls in tight outfits, I'd be number one.

Couldn't she have bought something looser? Or do girls like being squeezed into tight clothes?

Guess I'm heading to school breathless now.



Yeee... finally
done!

She's a
teacher, so
she'll be
there early..

Alright, time to
head to school.
I need answers
—and she
better have
them.

Just you wait,
Ms.
Yamashita...
I'm coming for
you.







Finally
made it...

Now... where
would she
be?



Hmm?

Ms. Yamashita!



Good morning,
Ms. Yamashita!



O-Oh! Good morning... girl...

Are we still doing the group discussion on Shakespeare in today's class?




What do I even say?! I don't even know what class this girl is in!

Uhh... actually...

Wait. Hold on... she's Yuki. Class 9A. Ms. Yamashita did plan a group discussion.

Right—English class. Shakespeare. I have her memories.. I just need to use them!




Uhh—Sorry, Yuki!
I'm, uh... super
busy today. Some
important work
came up! Haha...

I hope you
understand,
haha!



Uhh... okay,
ma'am...

Why's she
acting so
weird...? Is she
sick or
something?




By the way, Yuki...
have you seen Ms—
I mean, uh... Kaito
from Class B this
morning?

You're looking
for me, Ms.
Yamashita?




Ohh—uhh, yes,
actually...



Yuki, you should
head to class
now, okay?

I need to
have a quick
word with
Kaito.

Okay, ma'am!
See you later

A 3D anime-style scene set in a courtyard with a brick-paved ground and a building with large glass windows in the background. In the center, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a black suit with a red and white striped shirt, stands with her hands on her hips, looking towards the viewer. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "So... I finally found you. Now care to explain what the hell is going on?". To her left, a woman with long purple hair is seen from behind. To her right, a woman in a blue school uniform with a red skirt is walking away. In the foreground, the back of a person with dark hair wearing a blue jacket is visible.

So... I finally found you. Now care to explain what the hell is going on?



What do you
mean, Ms.
Yamashita?




You know exactly what I mean Ms Yamashita. now tell me what's going on!

I really don't know what you're talking about... Ms. Yamashita.




Where you staring at Ms. Yamashita. You fantasize about your own body now?

why's she looking at her own breasts is she lesbian or something



Sorry, Ms. Yamashita. I was just... distracted.

Also, why do you keep calling me Ms Yamashita? Are you feeling okay, ma'am?



Maybe you should see a doctor. You're talking kinda crazy today...I'm Kaito. Your student, remember?

Oh no—the bell! Gotta run or I'll be late. See you later, ma'am. And don't worry—I did my homework!





...What... just happened?