

Damn... was teaching
always this exhausting?
Ughh, I'm so tired...
I just wanna collapse
into bed and sleep.

At least I cut my hair... it was such a pain in the ass taking care of it every day.



Though... maybe it
wasn't that bad,
Maybe I'll just let it
grow naturally
again.



A digital illustration of a woman with short brown hair, wearing red lace-trimmed underwear, standing in a room. She has a weary expression with closed eyes and a slight frown. A speech bubble to her left contains text. The room features a checkered floor, a white curtain on the left, and a white cabinet on the right. The background wall is a warm, yellowish-orange color.


Finally... I can rest.
My back's been in
constant pain
lately.

Though, I still can't
get used to this view...
every time I look
down, these two huge
milkers are just...
there. It feels so
foreign. So weird.



And this ass...
every time
I sit, it's like
I'm sinking
into a damn
cushion.



An illustration of a woman with short brown hair, wearing a red and white patterned bikini bottom, standing in a room. She is looking towards a white door on the right. The door has a small red bow on top and a black knock icon (three curved lines) next to it. To the left of the woman is a white cabinet with glass doors. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "Hmm? Who could it be?". The room has light-colored walls and a tiled floor.

Hmm? Who could it be?

ohhh shit! I was
so drained,
I completely
forgot I had to
join the ladies
tonight...





Uhh, hello? Oh-
Sachika? Hey...
how's it going?

We'll be at your
house in an hour,
so I hope you're
ready.



Uhh... can't we cancel? I'm, you know, really tired...


Oh, c'mon, no excuses! Start getting ready- we'll be there soon!

Guess I have no choice. I'll have to go. let's get ready.




Hmm... now
what should I
wear? I should
at least look my
best.





Let's see what I've got...
I still can't believe I own
sooo many clothes.
I should pick something
that screams "night
out."



But first... I should
put on something
inside. Let's see...
ohh.

Uhh.. should I? I mean,
I was literally criticizing
this yesterday. But...
it's sooo comfortable...
and I feel kinda hot in
it... Wouldn't it look
weird on me?



Why would this look weird? I am a woman, right? It's only natural for me to wear this. ... Ugh, fine, let's just go with the flow.



Okay... it's not that bad. Actually... it's really comfortable. I mean, I love the way they feel on my legs...



Plus... this bra is sooo comfortable... haha, what if Hikaru saw me in this? He'd probably just collapse on the spot... hehe.




Wait, what the hell
am I even saying!?
Uhh... damn it... I'm
Kai- no, I mean
Michi- ugh, I don't
wanna start this
again!



The only way to stop these stupid thoughts... is to just forget and keep myself busy. Yeah, just focus.. let's keep getting dressed.





Alright. No more
hesitation. If I'm
doing this, I should
just go all out...

After An Hour


I'm telling you, she's probably still getting ready.

You're one to talk. You take two hours just to pick earrings.



Hey kiddo,
where's your
mom?

Uhh... Sachika-
aunt... umm,
she's... I think in
her room.




Oh, will you look at that? Do you always freeze up around older women?

Haha! He can't even talk while looking at our eyes. Your son's Kaito's the same!

Oh forget it, just tell us where your mommy is.

Umm, it's not like that...



His mommy is
here.



And will you ladies
stop bullying
My Son?