





Perfect. I love
how this skirt
feels on my
legs. Let's go
now.





Mom, are you going somewhere?

Huh.. Haruto.. I.. umm.. yeah.. I have some work..



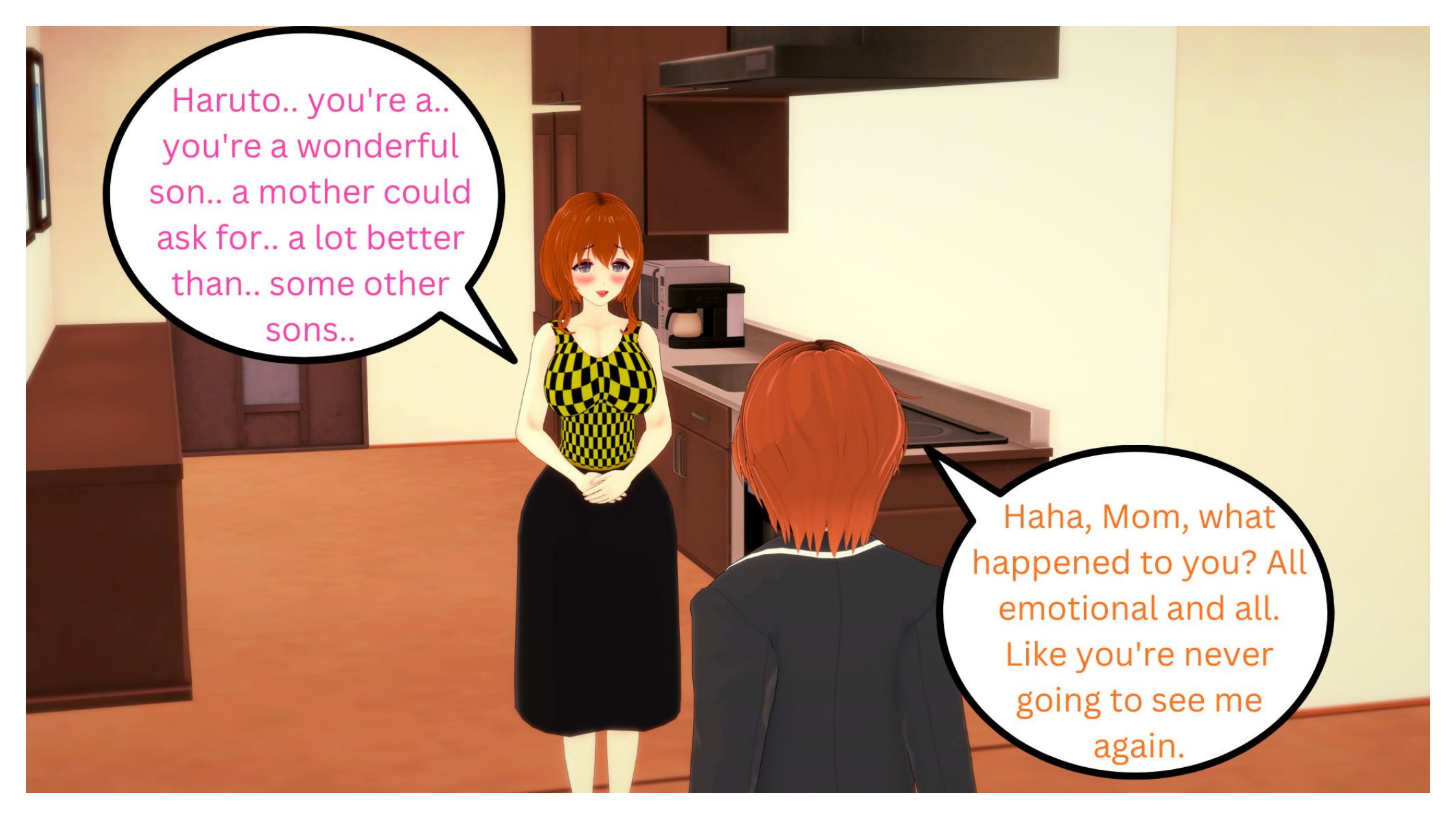
Haruto... do
you.. remember
anything about
last night?

About yesterday?
No, not really.
Though my head
does feel a little
heavy.



Ohh, I see.
That's great..
I mean, I
hope you're
fine..

I may not see
him again after
tonight..




Haruto.. you're a..
you're a wonderful
son.. a mother could
ask for.. a lot better
than.. some other
sons..

Haha, Mom, what
happened to you? All
emotional and all.
Like you're never
going to see me
again.




I'll go now, you
take care.

Yes, Mom.
Bye!




What's going on with me.. I was just about to cry there.. when did I become so sentimental?

This body is messing up with my mind and feelings. I should leave this body before I lose who I am.



Ohh, there you are.
Took your sweet time,
huh? Looking good,
btw..


Well, I have a
house to work on,
you know? Making
food, house chores
and all. I'm not
free like u.



Ehh, if you're going to leave this body tonight, why the hell are you still doing house chores like some domestic mom?

Well, Haruto is not YOUR son, so no point in you looking after him.

What? So you want me to keep Haruto starving? Also, It's just acting, it's not like enjoying being a mom or anything.



Also, you know, it's weird that a boy who says he hates being a woman is wearing such a fancy skirt and blouse.

You sure you really wanna go back to being a man?



Of course I want to!
And.. as for what
I'm wearing.. it's..
it's none of your
business, ok?

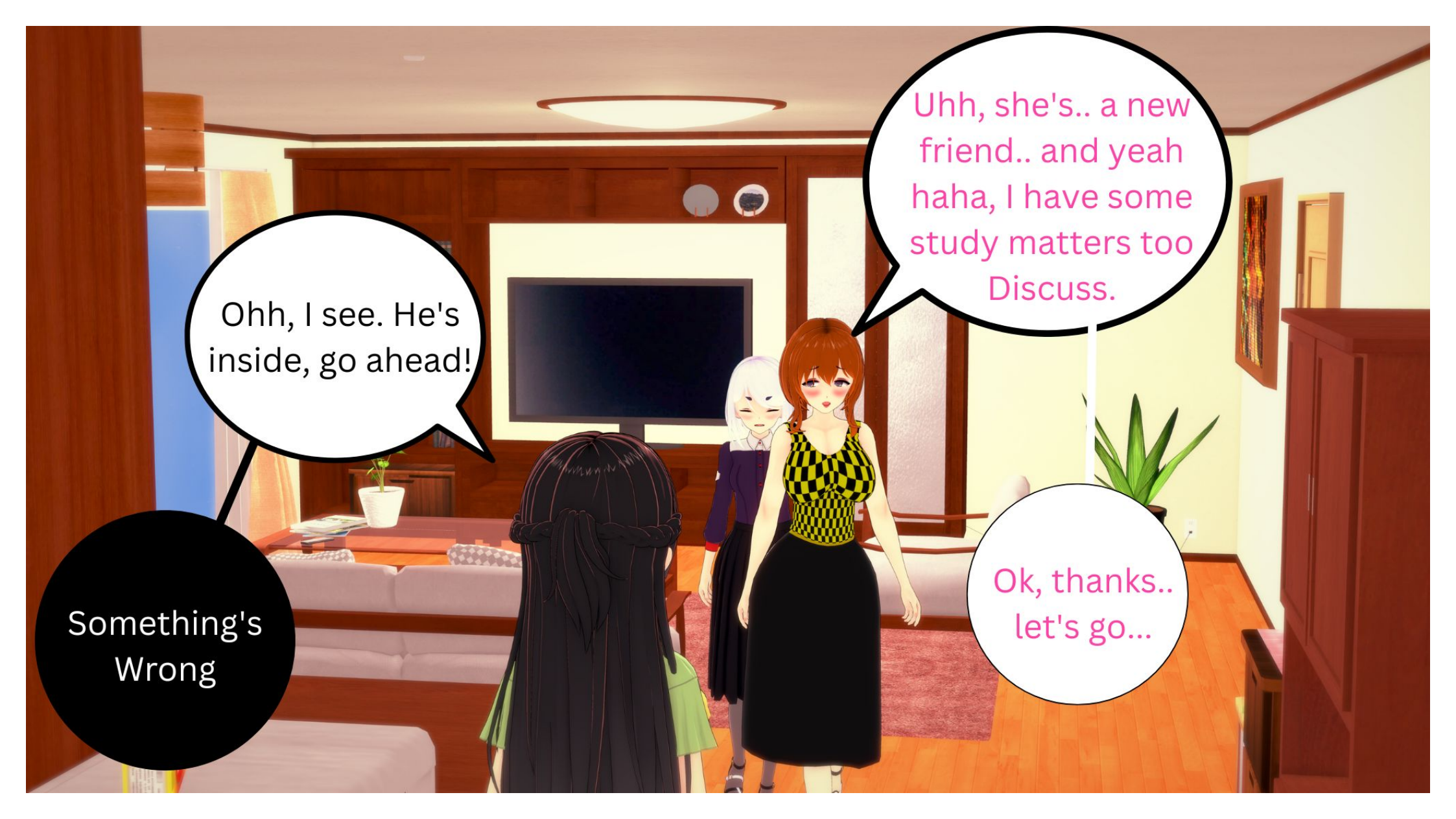
Whether I'm
enjoying wearing
this or not. Let's go
now, it's getting
late.

Yeah yeah,
whatever you say
Mrs Hikaru, let's
go.



Uhh, hey mo-
umm.. Sachika.. is
Kaito home?

Yeah, he's home.
Who's this and
what happened?




Ohh, I see. He's
inside, go ahead!

Something's
Wrong


Uhh, she's.. a new
friend.. and yeah
haha, I have some
study matters too
Discuss.

Ok, thanks..
let's go...



Here she is or he is, whatever, Now ask him.

Ma'am, why are you here again and who's this?



Ohh, Michiko,
Kaito wants to switch
back now. He's had
enough with the
bodyswap.

Bodyswap? What
are you talking
about, and why are
you calling me
Michiko?

See? What did I tell you, it's not Michiko in there. It literally acts, talks, and moves like me.

Well, you also act and talk exactly like her, so should we say that you're her clone?




What? That's nonsense.
I'm aware that I'm not
Michiko, but this doesn't
look like it's Michiko
either. Something's
wrong.

What are you two
talking about.. ma'am
you're scaring me..
I don't know what
language you're
speaking..

Uhh, I've had enough..
maybe she's trying to
steal my life and has
no plans to return
being her.

Hey, calm
down, will
you. There
must be some
misunderstan
ding.



Michi- I mean.. Kaito..
are you sure you're
100% Kaito and not
someone else? A
woman perhaps?

No! Please, how many
times have I told you
two. Please, you two
are crazy. Bodyswap,
clone... ma'am, you
need help.


Ok, you've left me
no other choice.
I've had enough of
your lies.

Wh-What are
you doing?



You'll only respond to me now. No lies, only truths. You'll answer me, Lavina, with complete honesty.

Now tell me, are you Michiko or Kaito? And were you lying all this time, pretending to be Kaito?



I'm Kaito! And no, I wasn't lying. With all my honesty, I swear to you I'm Kaito.

I see... then can you tell me if you remember being Michiko? Or anything about your body being swapped?

No. With all my honesty, I don't know anything you're talking about...


What the hell is going on here!?

How is this possible?
I remember that
I did a body s-



Mo- Sachika, it's
nothing... We...
we were just
playing...

Michiko! What are
you doing to my
son!?

A woman with long black hair, wearing a yellow and green dress, stands over a man lying on the floor. She has her hand on his forehead. The man is wearing a dark green shirt and grey pants. The room has a wooden floor, a black fan, and a black speaker on a wooden table. A speech bubble is on the left.

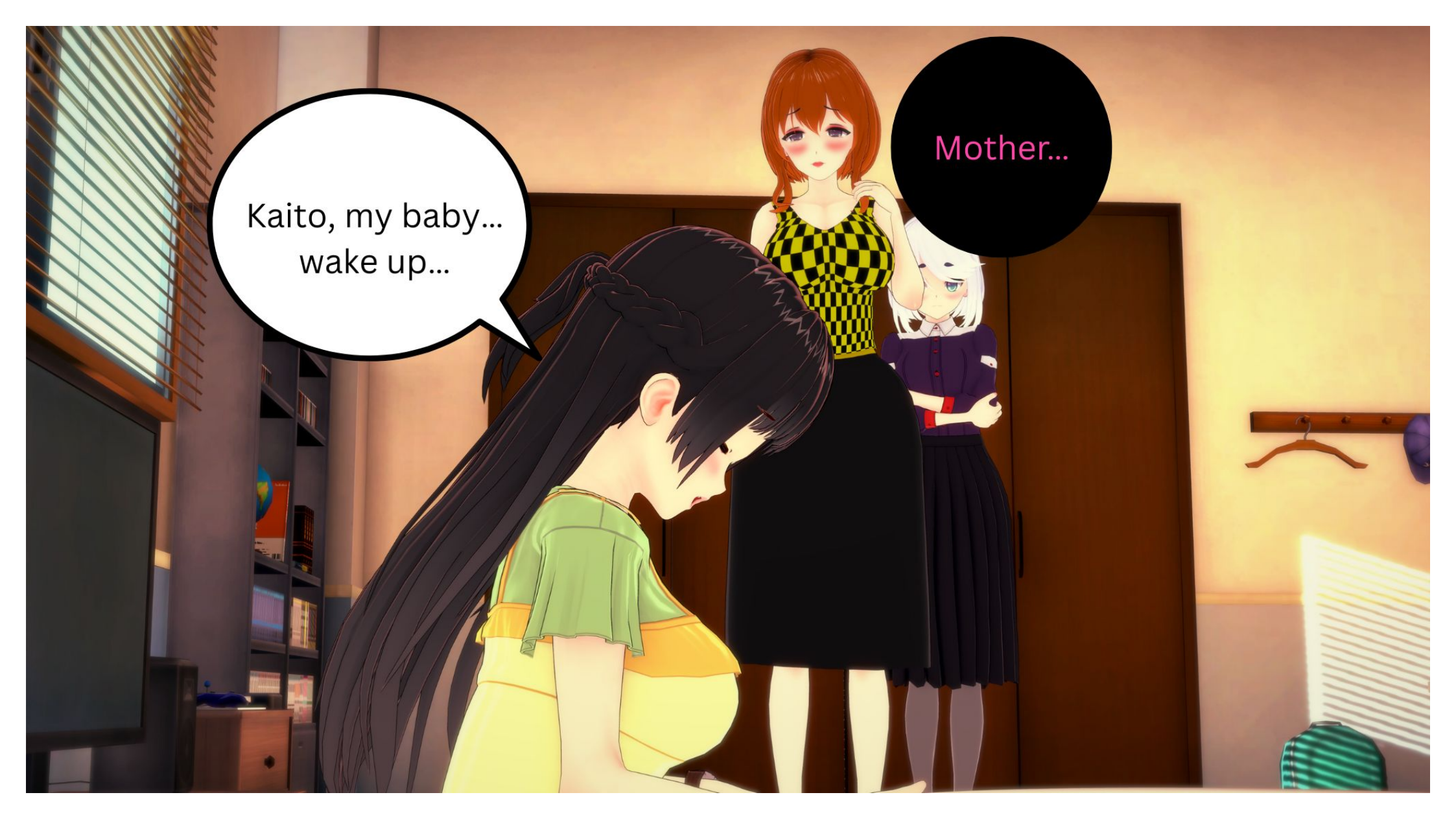
Oh my god, Kaito! My baby, wake up... Did you do black magic on him, you white-haired witch!?

Sa... Sachika, it's not like that, we were ju-

Leave, Michiko! I don't know what's wrong with you these days... I've kept quiet, but you've been acting strange all week!

I Said Get out! I'm sparing you only because we're friends, don't make me regret it.

But-



Kaito, my baby...
wake up...

Mother...




I said leave!

Y-Yes...




Hey, are you alright?

I... I don't know what to say... seeing my mom in front of my own body... but she's looking at me with such anger...



Relax, will you? We
tried our best. I even
used my magic to force
the truth out of him...
and he told the truth.
That means...

That Michiko's soul
might not be inside
your body at all...
the person acting
like you could just
be a clone.




If she's not in my
body... then where
is she!?

I don't know,
okay? I tried! I'm
still new at my
job...



My mother... the way she spoke to me... not recognizing me, not realizing that I'm not her son... it... it hurt.

But at the same time I realized how much she truly loves me... and still... I... I just want to cry in her arms and tell her everything.




Hey, hey... relax,
okay? I'll return to my
world and report this.
They'll surely know
what's going on.

Once I find out the
problem, I'll come
back and figure out
what happened to
Michiko's soul.


F-Fine... I'll live
as her a little
longer...

That's good. I'll
do my best to
find out what's
happening until
then.



More days as
Michiko... and
now I can't even
talk to Mom. Just
great...

I regret ever
wishing to get my
hands on this
body...




I hope I can
pass these days
peacefully until
she finds out
what's wro-



Surprise!

What The!??



I'm Finally
home, darling!