



And Yotsuba is all over him as usual.

To think she was the one who was most against him at first.

Do you think an idol outfit would suit me?



Even Nino seems to have a thing for him.

And then there's her.

What? I'm just asking out of curiosity.

It's not like I'm actually going to dress like that.



Are you watching idols again?

You're seriously obsessed with them.

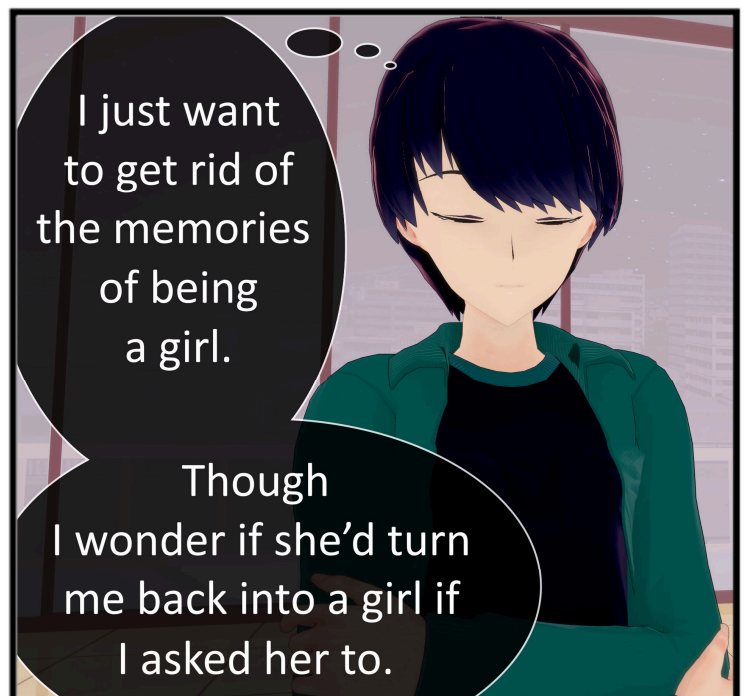
embarrassed

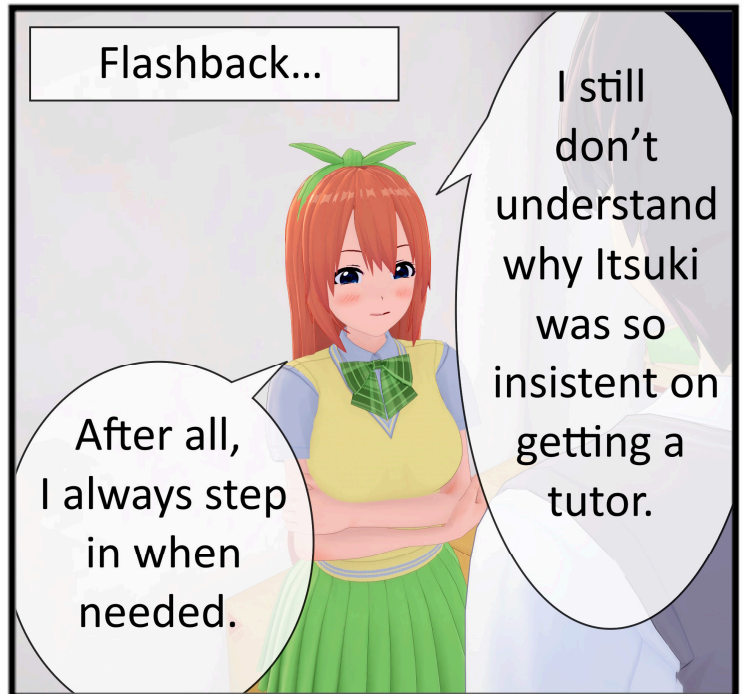
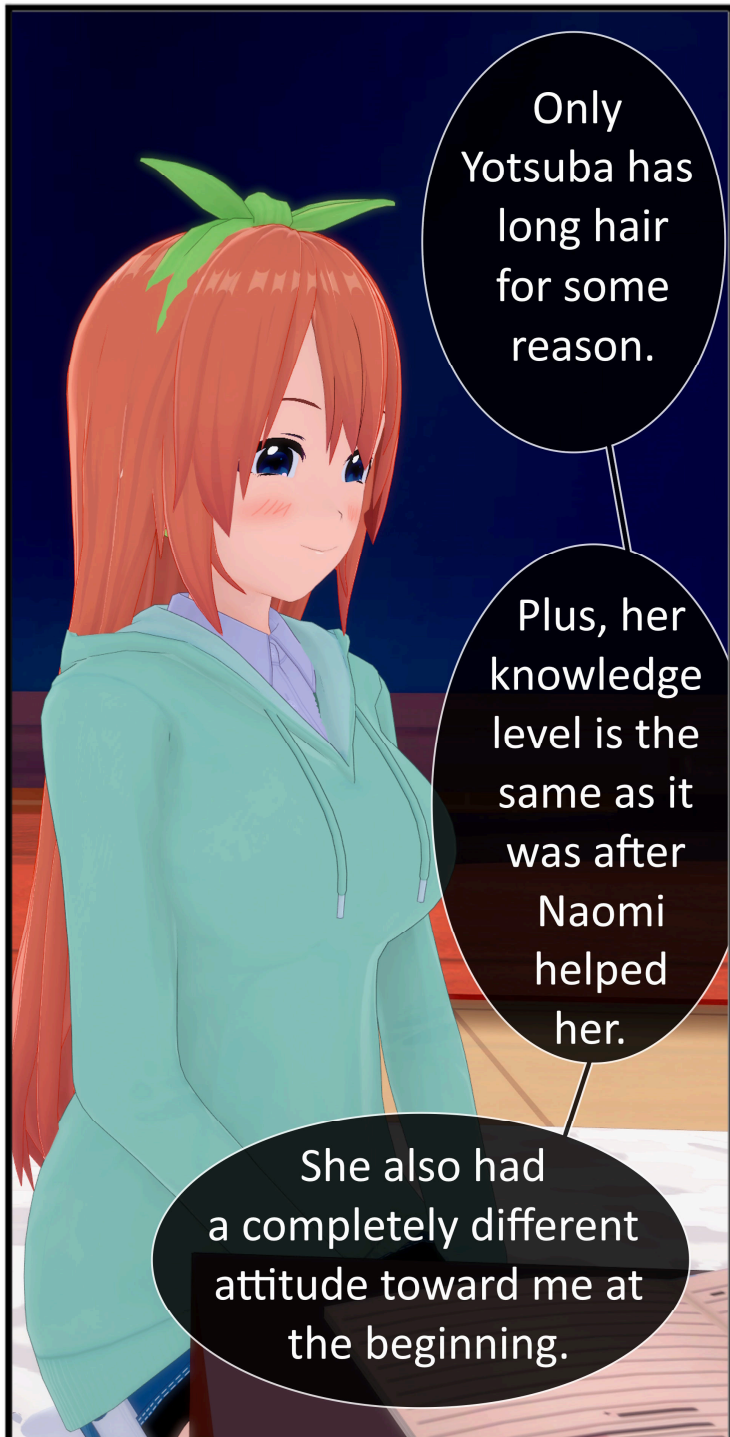


I was the first one to meet him, after all.

jealous







Back to reality...

Hey,
did you notice
that Fuu-kun
has the same eye
color as us?

Indeed, that's
strange, I thought
he had brown
eyes.

What are
they saying?

confused

It's
probably just
the lighting
creating that
illusion; my eyes
are brown.

We need
to talk.

Girls, leave
us alone.

But what's
going on?

Go to your
rooms.

I'm back.

Fuutarou,
good that
you're here.

A few moments later...

Thanks for the offer, but my answer is still no.

I'm not interested in becoming their full-time tutor.

But he already is, so why would he want to get paid for it?

Shh.



I can't accept the fact that you're teaching my daughters for free.

Nothing in life is free.



Or maybe he's not doing it for free at all.

He's just expecting a different kind of reward.

No, that's impossible.

Shocked



Tell me which one?

Which of the girls are you interested in?



So that's your goal.



No, not at all.

I'm not doing this to pick up any of them.



So that's why Yotsuba has long hair.

Could this have anything to do with the disappearance of that photo?

She had to cut it after their mother died, but since that never happened, she didn't do it.



You really don't have anything to be ashamed of.

Besides, what other reason would you have to help them?

To be honest, I don't know. I just felt sorry for them, that's all.



As a reward.

Can you really arrange that?

That'll let me get into that school without any trouble.

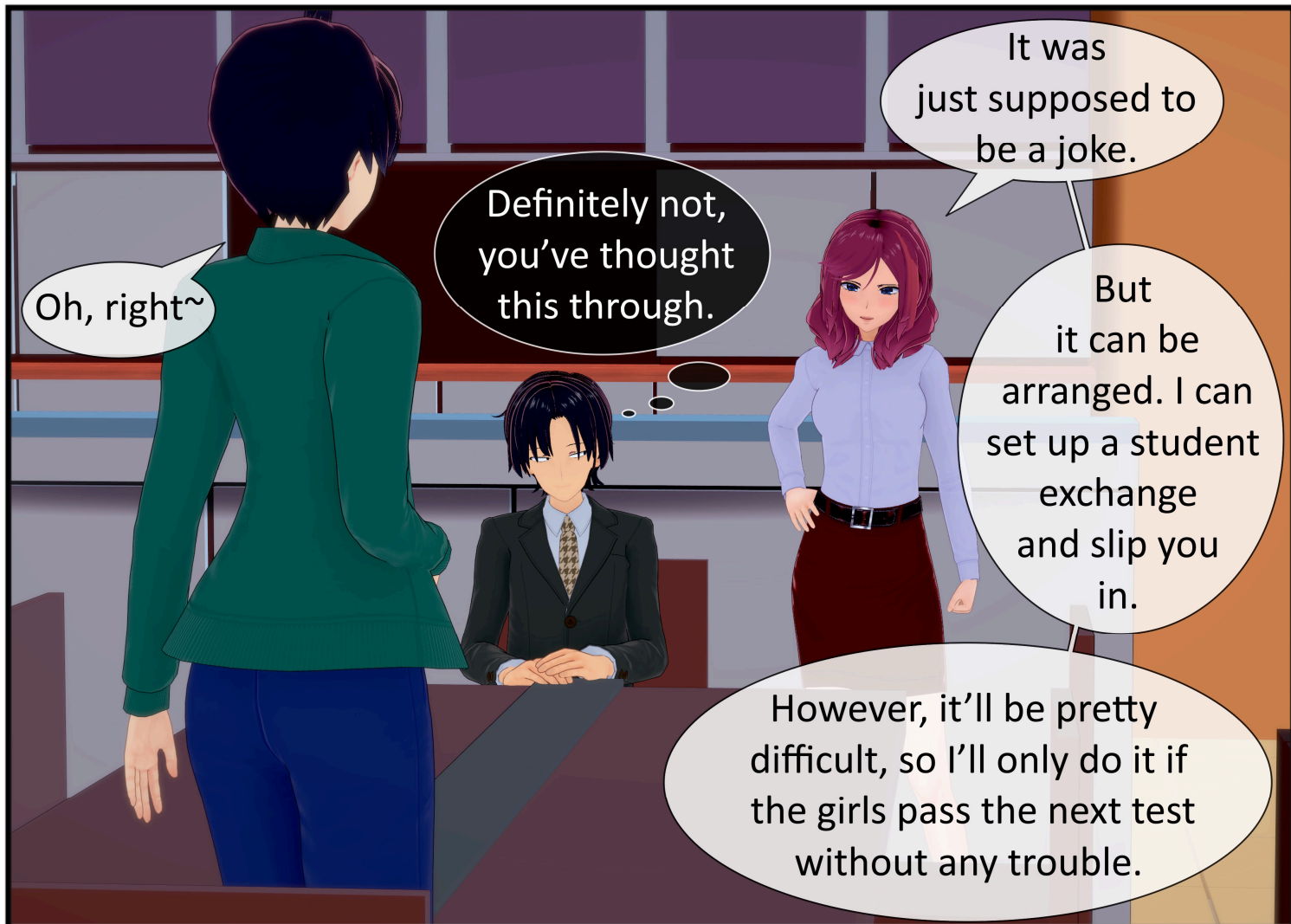
Excited



Hehe.

In that case, how about a week at a girls' school?

My college friend Sora is the principal at one.



Oh, right~

Definitely not, you've thought this through.

It was just supposed to be a joke.

But it can be arranged. I can set up a student exchange and slip you in.

However, it'll be pretty difficult, so I'll only do it if the girls pass the next test without any trouble.



All right.

Luckily, the girls've been doing pretty well lately.

It shouldn't be too hard for them to pass the next test.



The next day at school...

We don't want you to teach us anymore.



What? What's going on?

Did they have to get mad right now?

I'm so close to fixing this, and their sulking is the last thing I need right now.

Surprised



We overheard your conversation with Mom and Dad.

Oh, so that's what this is about.



Okay, let's get to the point. What do you want?

What? Already? Um...
Surprised

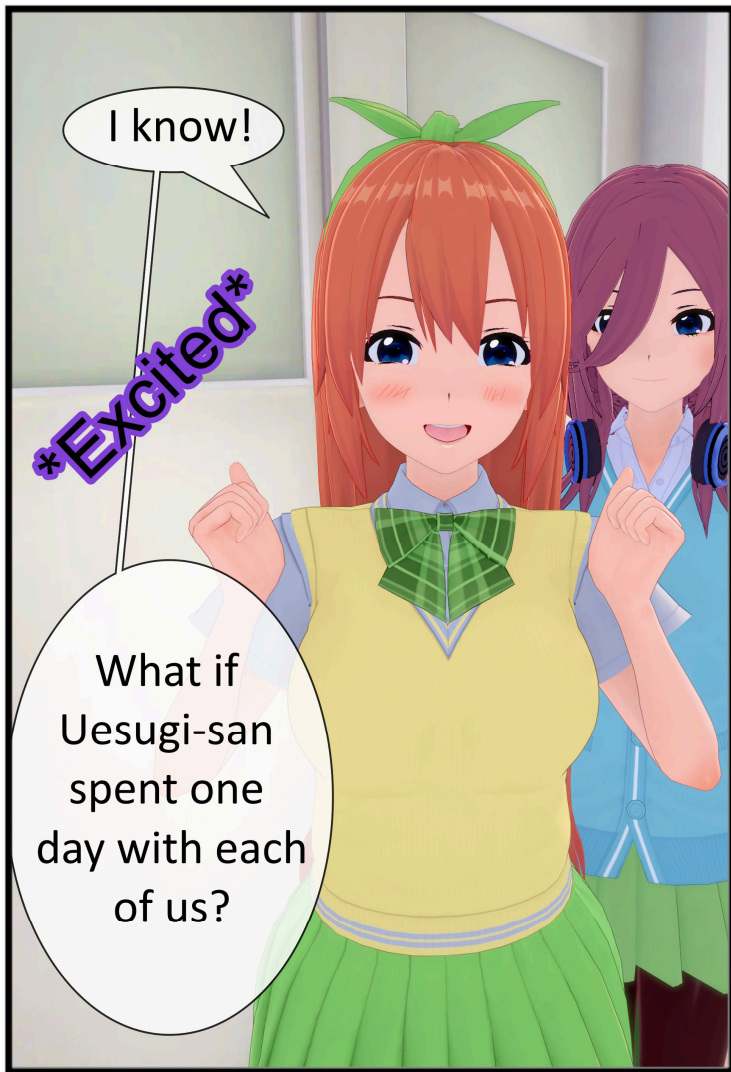


What do we actually want?

I didn't think he'd agree.

How am I supposed to know? It was your plan.

Then come up with something.



I know!

Excited

What if Uesugi-san spent one day with each of us?



If you're going to study

Excited



We'll show you what it's like to be one of us.

So it's settled.

No need.

Not this again?

If I see another magical girl, I'm out of here.



In the evening, in
Fuutarou's room...

Besides,
things
like height
can't be
changed.

And in the
end, I threw it in
the trash.

Just as I thought,
medically speaking, it's
a long and complicated
process that requires a
lot of work.

And I got all of this
practically for free.

Hina-chan
had to go
through
all that.

I got it
handed to
me on a
silver
platter.

Wait a
minute... Isn't
that the girl
I ran into
today?

This must
be some kind
of joke.

After all,
the only
reason I go to
this girls'
school is to
see her.

She
completely caught
me off guard.



Wait, maybe I don't have to meet Hina-chan specifically.



The next morning...

Sorry, but she's not here right now?

When will she be back?



Is she a ghost or something?

I don't know. She can disappear for a whole week.

And when she is here, sometimes I don't even see her.



Hina-chan should know best where to find her.

But actually, I can give that to you too.



Wait, you don't know what I mean.



At school...

Who's that chick?

Maybe a new student?

Unbelievable, are all angels really this messed up?

Good thing I had a spare uniform.



Flashback...

What's going on?

Shocked

I didn't want you to turn me into a girl at all.

Even my voice.



I have school in an hour.

scared

Undo this!



Sorry, I can't.

embarrassed

What?!



That doesn't sound very appealing.

Yuki, what have you done? Now it's going to be even harder for me.

You have to spend at least 10 hours like this, or your brain will spill out of your ears.

Just spend one day as a girl.

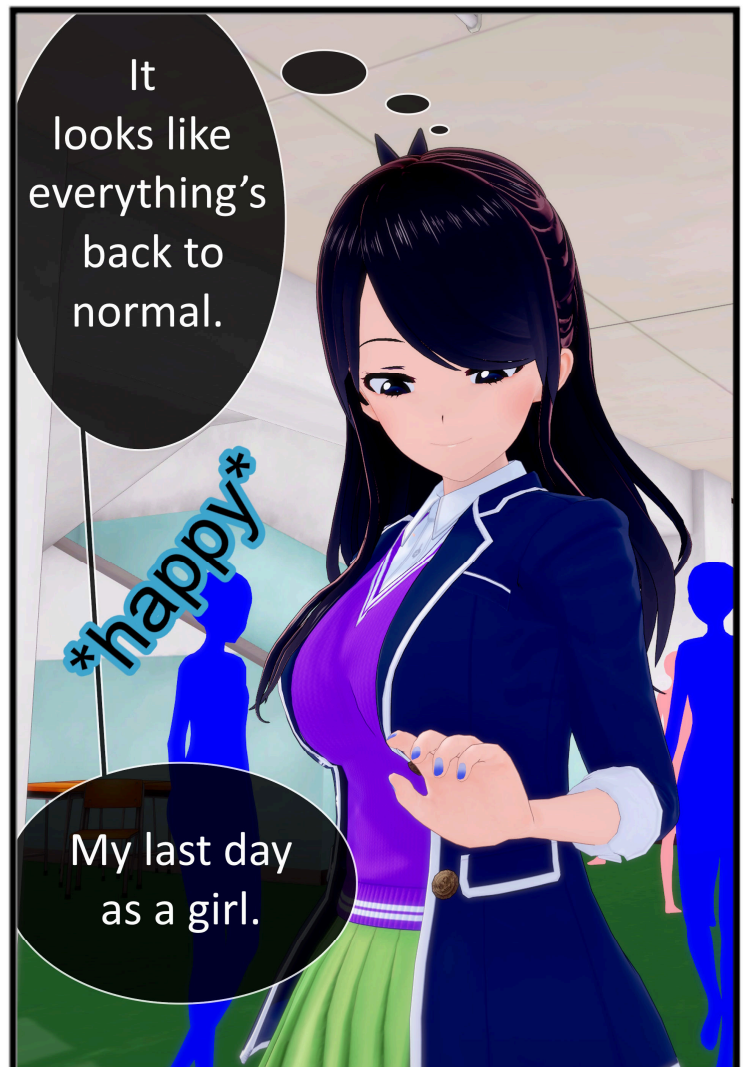
And anyway, no one will even notice there's one more girl around.



Back to the present...

And finally, I have to spend one more day as a girl.

Good thing there aren't any tests today.



It looks like everything's back to normal.

happy

My last day as a girl.



During class...

Actually, now's the perfect chance to sneak into Hina-chan's school.



Although Naomi will die laughing if she sees me right now.

embarrassed

I feel like I'm being watched.



During break...

Okay, spit it out, who are you?

And most importantly, what's your connection to Fuutarou, and why did he disappear just as you showed up?



I have absolutely no idea who you're talking about.

Besides, you already know my name.



Hey, girls, maybe Uesugi-san turned into a girl.





Shocked

Fuutaro turned into a girl?

That's impossible. He couldn't have turned into a girl overnight.

Besides, can you imagine Fuutaro as a girl?



Without any problem.

Remember how many times he gave us advice on all sorts of things?

Sometimes you really could get the impression he was a girl.



Like when he gave me advice on makeup.

He knows a thing or two about nail styling, too.

Please, stop it.

And what about hair? I was jealous of that myself.

In the women's restroom...

Gosh, Yotsuba doesn't even know she guessed right.

But she'll never find out.

Besides, do I really act that much like a girl?



Well... I guess I'll have to throw it away tomorrow.

sad

Honestly, it was nice to spend one more day as a girl.

Although I still felt like something was missing. But it's better this way.



In the evening...

You actually managed it.

You look like you weren't expecting this.

Disappointed

No, it's just... never mind.

Thanks~

Think it over some more; I'm sure things will work out somehow.



It'll be better this way.

concerned

For whom?

Just in case, you can always come by if you change your mind.



Fuutarō's house...

"You can always come by."

If everything goes according to plan, soon I won't remember a thing.



Onii-san,
where have you
been? Your dinner's
gone cold.

Sorry, I had
to take care of
something.

Were you
teaching those
girls again?

You could
say that.



By the way,
one of them was
here today.

Although
I don't remember
you teaching
her.



That's
Mutsumi-chan.
You've met her
before.



Flashback...

Burglar!

Are you one of
the girls Onii-san
teaches?

Calm down, I'm
not a burglar.

Yes, he asked me
to go to his house to get
the tests for us, and he even
gave me a key.



Good girl.

I kept an eye on her to make sure she didn't steal anything.

Besides the test, she also had a set of your clothes with her. She said you needed them.



I thought that way I wouldn't have to go home after school to change and could go straight to work.

What about lunch? Next time, you have to come home.



You can invite her over, too.

I'd love to get to know her better.



That's pretty much impossible, and you won't see her again.

I'll see what I can do.



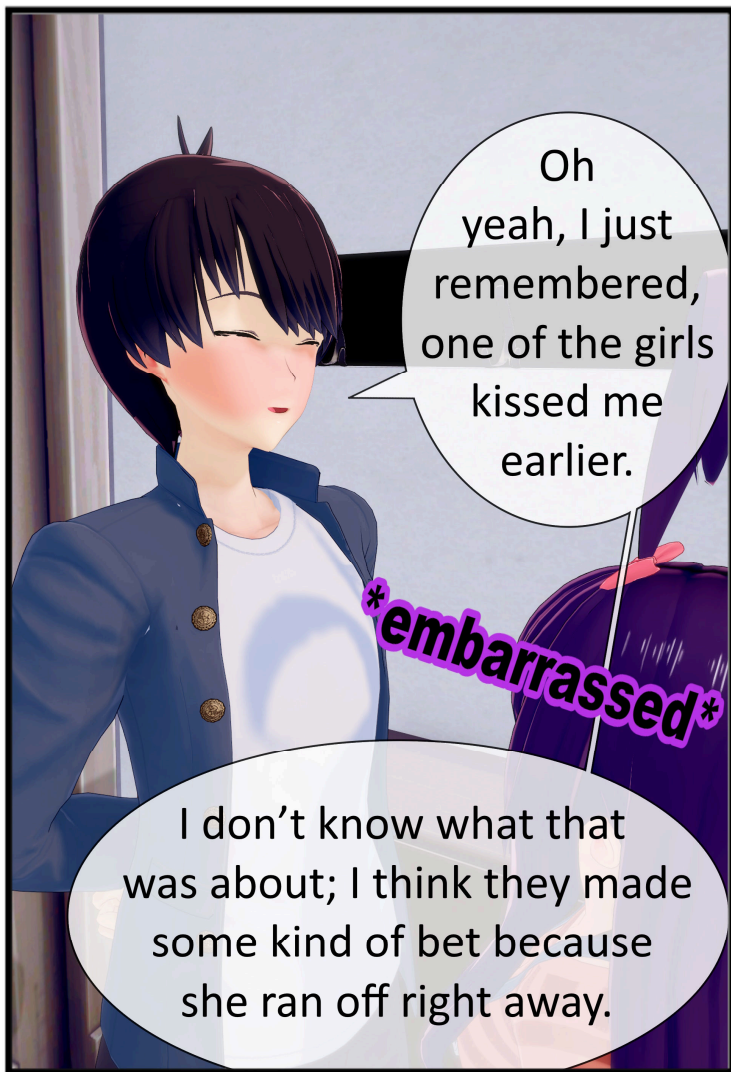
stressed

That's just your imagination.

Wait, are you wearing lip gloss?

No, I can see it clearly, it's lip gloss, and I think it's strawberry-flavored.

I can smell it all the way from here.



Oh yeah, I just remembered, one of the girls kissed me earlier.

embarrassed

I don't know what that was about; I think they made some kind of bet because she ran off right away.



And I think that's the same one that girl had on.

concerned

I'm starting to worry about you.

Lately, you've become a real womanizer.

