





It just so happens that I have them with me right now.



What is this?

\*Shocked\*

Did something happen?



Maybe you took a picture with her, too.

There's some girl in the photo instead of you.

She looks exactly like us.

But I don't remember any of us ever wearing a hairpin like that.

Me neither.



That's the hairpin Mutsumi used to wear.

Why am I a girl on this photo?



Mutsumi?

Oh right, who is that girl?

You don't actually think that's me, do you?

No one even suggested that.



How do you know what Yotsuba said yesterday?

*\*stressed\**

You weren't even there.

Um...  
Because...



Sorry, but I've got something to take care of.

Hey!

Is there something I should know about?

At the quintuplets' house...

Stupid Futaro.

*\*jealous\**

There's always some new girl hanging around him.

*\*jealous\**

What puzzles me the most is what's going on with this Mutsumi.

Who is she, exactly?

I've been wondering that too. Especially since she looks exactly like us and has the same last name.

Plus, they act really weird whenever their connection comes up.

But what?

They're clearly hiding something.

I don't know, but we have to find out.



Or maybe it really is Fuutarou.



Come on, how would he even do that?

He might know a thing or two about makeup and clothes, but that wouldn't be enough to change that much.



Although, on the other hand, it would explain a lot.

And would he really want to be a girl, and one of us at that?

But how would he even do that? How would he become a girl for a day?



In any case, starting Monday, it's our week with Fuutarou, and we have to make the most of it.



Just don't cry later when I win.



Monday...

So, as part of your day, you want me to help you with your work?

Exactly.

And what exactly does that mean?

Well, um...



Ichika, you're finally here.

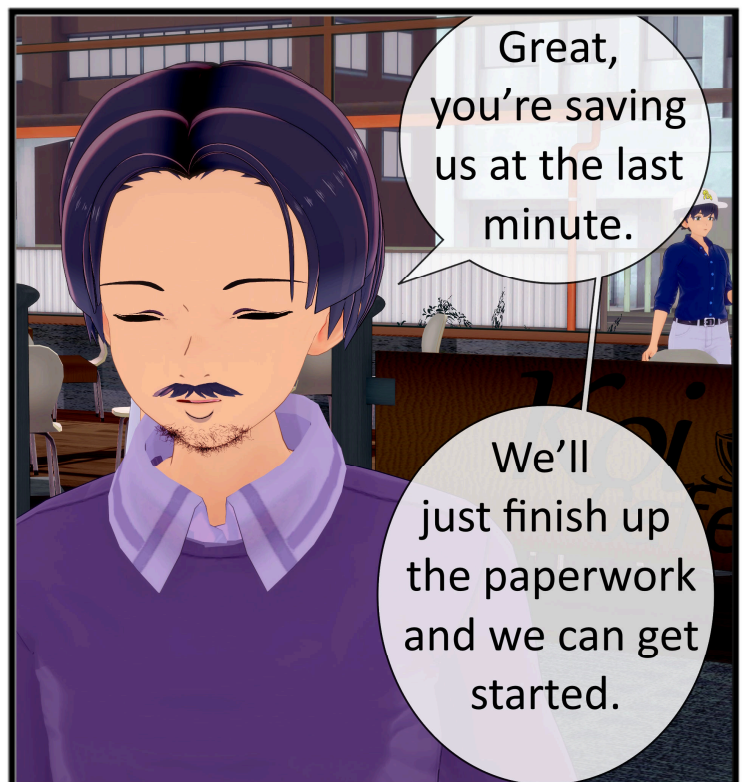
Is this the guy we were talking about?

Yes, he'll play the male lead.



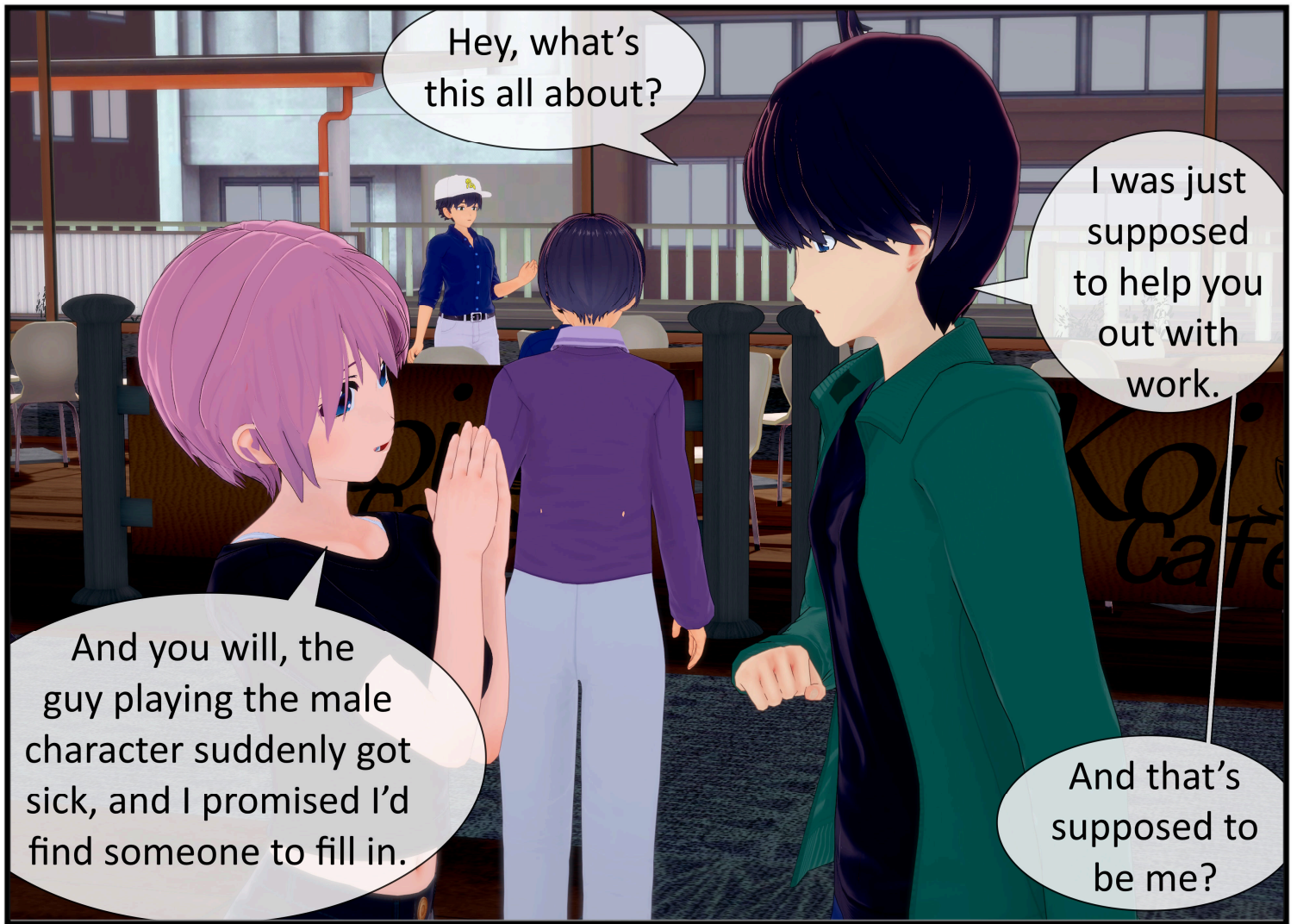
\*Surprised\*

What?



Great, you're saving us at the last minute.

We'll just finish up the paperwork and we can get started.



Hey, what's this all about?

I was just supposed to help you out with work.

And you will, the guy playing the male character suddenly got sick, and I promised I'd find someone to fill in.

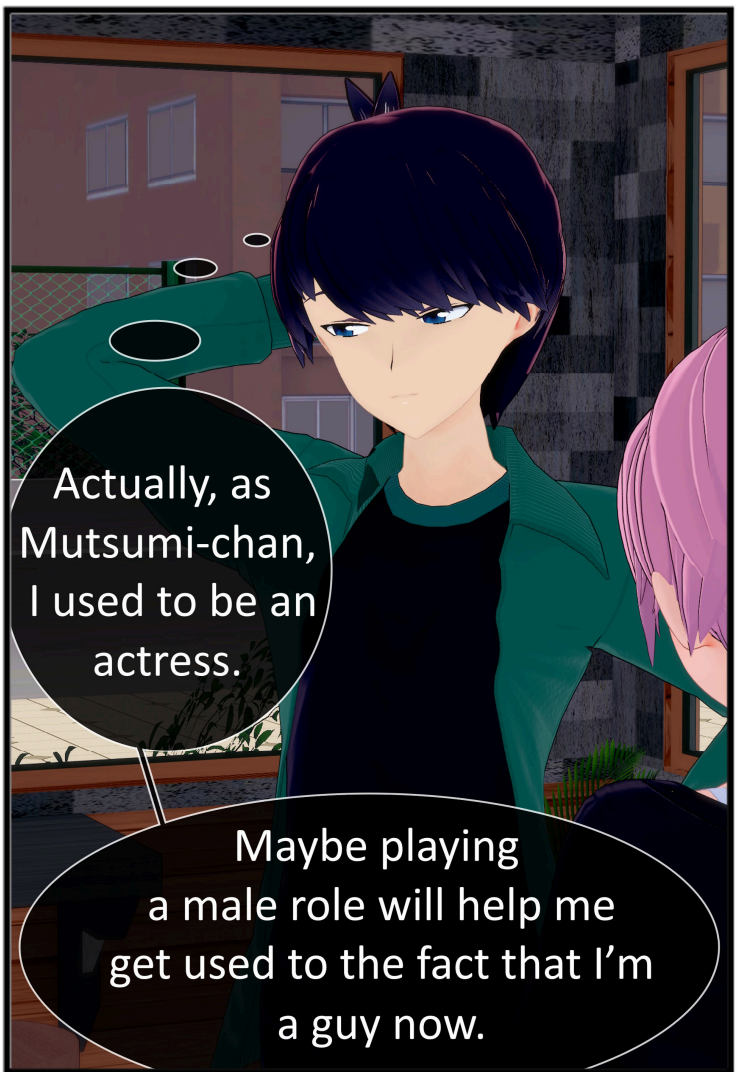
And that's supposed to be me?



Relax, you can do it, your part is pretty short.

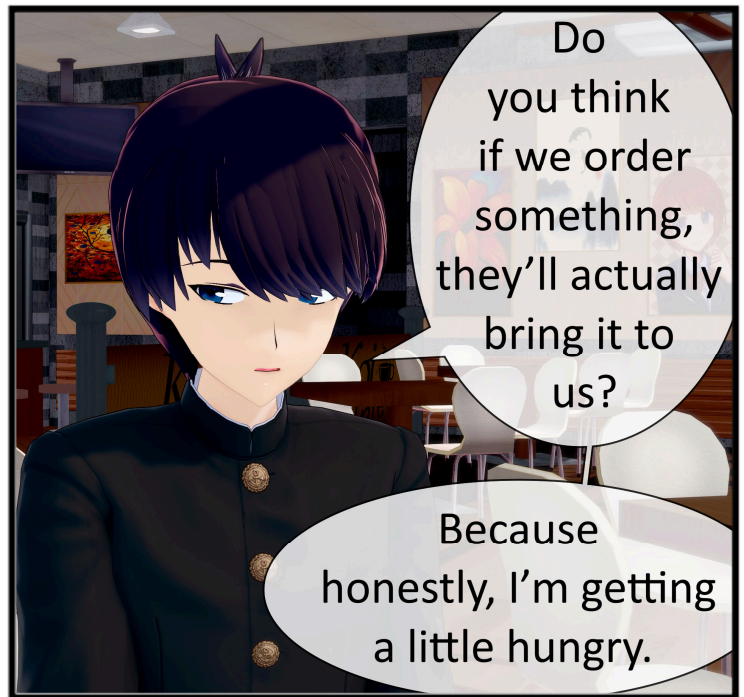
You just have to look a little embarrassed; you don't even have to say anything.

I'm sure you'll do fine.



Actually, as Mutsumi-chan, I used to be an actress.

Maybe playing a male role will help me get used to the fact that I'm a guy now.





So what next?

*\*confused\**

Why aren't you saying anything?



Tamoki-chan, tell me...



This is very important to me.

*\*Heartbeat\**



Tell me, do you love me?



I'm so sorry, I'll call them to order right away.

I'll talk to them later about this kind of behavior.

No need, I actually like this version even better.

Just send me that guy's info later.

He played as if he'd rehearsed it perfectly.



Yeah~

**\*Shocked\***

What was that just now?

I thought I saw someone completely different.



And that's exactly how I'd do it. Now we can do it again.

Tuesday...

Today it's my turn, you'll see, I've got something special planned.

*\*happy\**

Let's just get this over with.

A little later...

A spa?

Exactly, I figured we could use a little relaxation.

By the way, why are you covering your chest?

*\*confused\**

*\*embarrassed\**

Umm...

You don't have anything there, after all.



Silly boy, women only wear it that way to cover their breasts.

Guys just cover their lower half.

I thought that's how you're supposed to wear it.

Silly habit.

I feel like I'm naked now.



Fuutarō won't know how to act around here and will have to rely on me.

Everything's going according to plan.

That's sure to deepen our relationship.



Oh, Mr. Fuutarō. It's nice to see you again.

The usual, then?



What?

*\*Surprised\**

Oh, I see you're not alone today.



In that case, I'd recommend one of our couples' packages.

With your gold club card, you'll get a total of 10% off.



A gold card?

*\*Shocked\**

Yes, Mr. Fuutaro is one of our regular customers.



Do you go to the spa?

But you don't seem like the type who cares about that sort of thing.

Wow, that's totally my type.

*\*embarrassed\**  
Yes, I also have a gym membership.

Sometimes appearances can be deceiving.

Even though I'm a guy now, I just couldn't give it up.

A moment later....

Oh, that's it.

Perfect.

Let me know if anything's wrong.

Not only is he smart, but he also takes care of himself.

And he doesn't brag about it at all.

It's just too perfect to be true.

He has to be mine.

Although his behavior was a little strange at first.

He acted like a girl.



If you want, we can come here together sometimes.

What's going on?

Ma'am, what happened?

*\*Shocked\**



No particular reason. Since we both come here anyway.



No, that's impossible.



No, nothing, just... Something got in my eye.

Did something happen?

Wednesday...

It's finally my turn.

Today I'll show you what I've learned recently.

*\*Excited\**

But first, I have one question.

*\*Confused\**

Why did you put on a pink apron?

There were white ones right next to it, after all.

Really?

I didn't notice them.

I still have a soft spot for cute things.

I just can't resist them.



In a moment, you'll see what I've learned.

*\*Excited\**



A bit later. . .



I think I might have burned them a little.

*\*embarrassed\**

They're not that bad.

But they're really bitter. I've gotten used to sweet things.



All right, now I'll give it a try.



Back when I was still Mutsumi-chan, Nino taught me a little about baking.

Flashback...

And remember to mix well, otherwise you'll get lumps or the cake won't rise.

Also watch the temperature so they don't burn.

I don't know why I'm learning this; after all, I'll never be a wife.

A moment later...

They look exactly like mine.

I don't get it; I did everything according to the recipe.

And yeah, I was hopeless.

And in the end, it ended that Nino forbade me from going near the kitchen.

Now I remember.





It looks like even together we're no match for Nino.

Although I still think we did well.

**\*Shocked\***

What's going on?!



No, not really... Just for a moment...

Never mind.

I was sure I saw Fuutaro as a girl.

Is something wrong?

**\*confused\***

...?

Meanwhile...

Gosh, his constant intrusion and questions about you are starting to get on my nerves.

**\*Angry\***

Just as much as I'm slowly getting tired of the fact that he clearly wants to be a girl, but his pride won't let him accept it, so he'd rather suffer.

Why don't you turn him back into a girl?

From what you've said, he actually kind of likes it.

Unless you never planned to turn him into a girl in the first place, right?

Actually, I just wanted to scare him a little.

But things fell apart on the very first day.

I planned that for three days everyone would treat him like a girl and he'd see what it's like.

**\*embarrassed\***



Besides, I got my period right then, and I wasn't in the best mood.

But things just sort of worked out after that.

Exactly. I even tried to give him options to undo it, but he always avoided them.

And you tried to salvage the situation.

\*Surprised\*



So what are your plans now?

Are you going to turn him back into a girl? Or will you let him be a boy?



I'll give him one last test.

After that, let him decide for himself who he wants to be.

Without any pressure, I'll even erase his memories of what happened if that's what he wants.



So you're just going to let him choose?

Exactly, I just want to show him one more option.

Tell me, did you really make any mental changes to him?

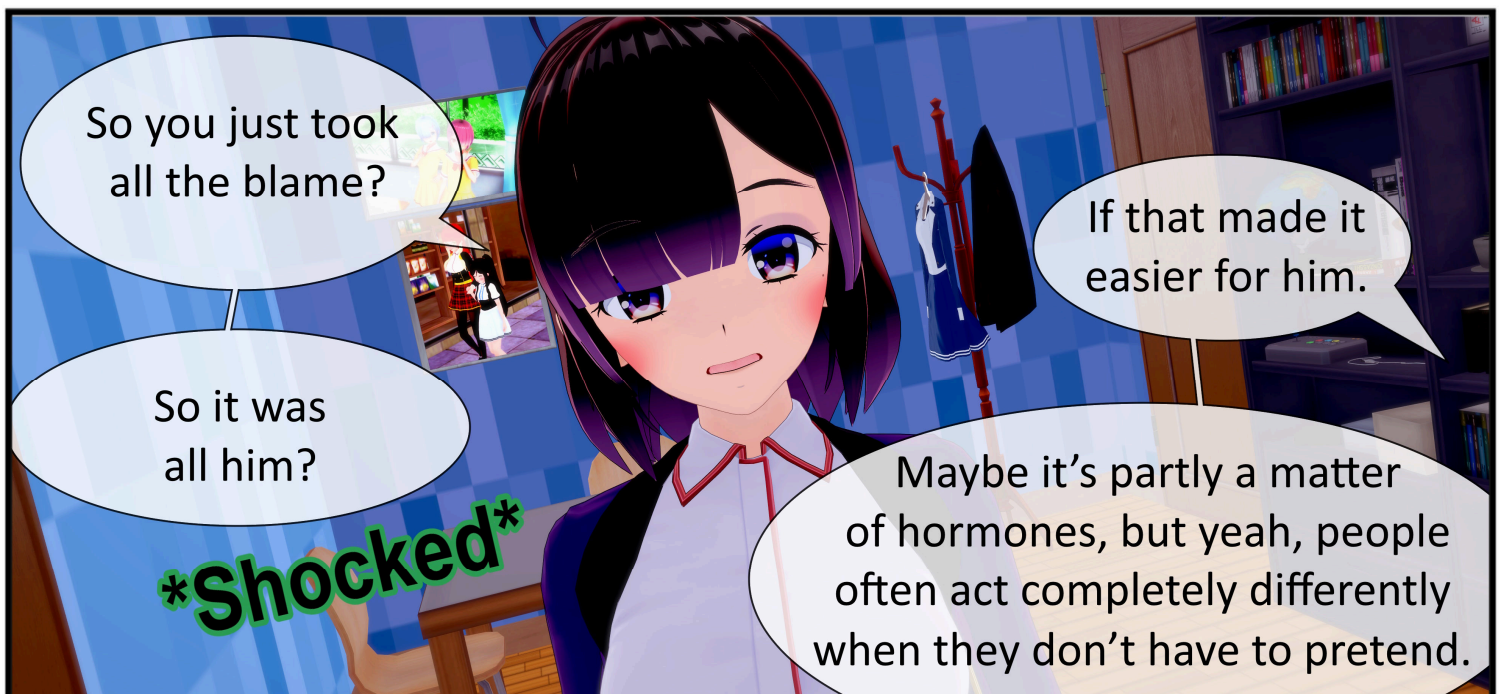


You know I'm not a fan of messing with someone's mind.

Just the name and making sure he didn't lie for a while, other than that, only what he asked for himself.

I made up the rest so he wouldn't feel so ashamed and could act naturally.

He thought it was my fault anyway, so I just went along with it.



So you just took all the blame?

If that made it easier for him.

So it was all him?

Maybe it's partly a matter of hormones, but yeah, people often act completely differently when they don't have to pretend.

**\*Shocked\***

That evening in Nino's room...

Hey, did you guys notice anything unusual about Fuutaro, too?

I wonder if I was the only one who saw it.



Do you mean the fact that he goes to the spa and the gym?

Yeah, I noticed that.

She definitely doesn't mean the fact that for a moment I thought I saw him as a girl.



What about you, Miku? Did you notice anything unusual about Fuutaro?

Nothing, except that Fu-kun likes sweets.

By the way, do you know what happened to all my potato starch?

I was planning to make karaage, but there isn't even a gram left.

I guess I was the only one who saw it.

Or maybe I was just imagining things.



Meanwhile, with Fuutaro and Mutsumi-chan...

What is this?

Why can't this just end?

Am I really capable of giving this up?

What if I told Naomi that I really want to be a girl?

But is that really the only reason I want to give this up, to win her over?

*\*concerned\**

I'm afraid she'd start laughing at me and showing off.

I'm so eager to meet her, but I honestly don't know what to say to her.