


What do you guys want...? Can't you just leave me alone for once?



Oh, come on,
Kenji...

You know we just
love spending time
with you. Isn't that
right, Ryu?

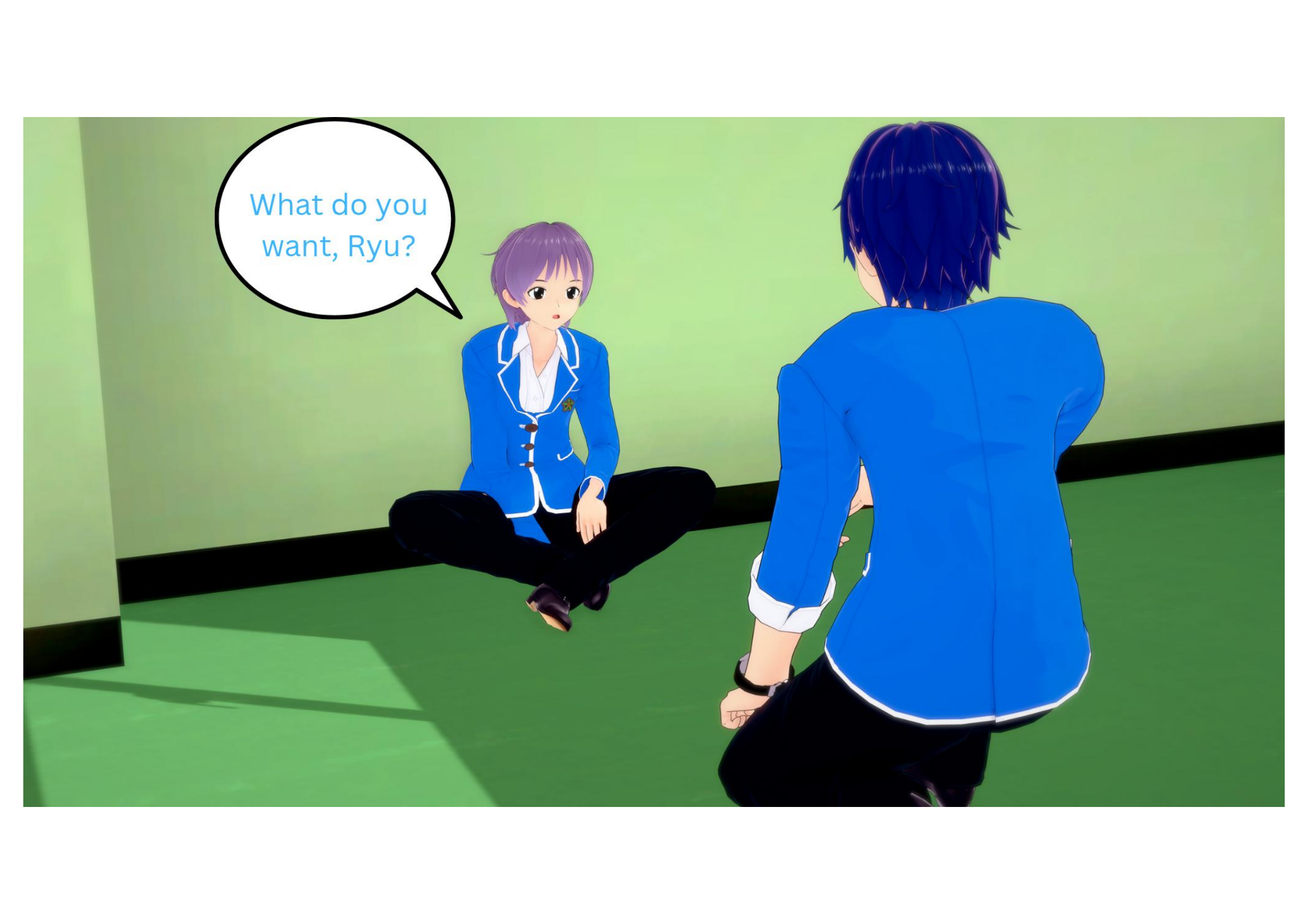


B-But Ryu...

Tch. Shut up,
you clowns.



And you...
weakling...



What do you
want, Ryu?



You gonna let me
bully you for the rest
of your life...
Or are you finally
gonna do something
about it, huh?

Come on,
weakling... Prove
you're not just
background
noise.



Tch... Let's go, you clowns. He's too damn boring to even talk to.



Finally... I'm
alone.


I don't get him at
all... Always picking
on the weak like it's
some kind of
hobby.



I should just
head back
to class...

A 3D-rendered scene of a school hallway. In the foreground, a character with purple hair is seen from behind, wearing a blue jacket. To their left, a blue silhouette of a person is shown from behind, with a white speech bubble containing the text "Oh—Maya... There she is." To the right, a pink silhouette of a person is walking away. In the background, two anime-style girls in blue school uniforms are talking near a doorway. The hallway has green walls, windows on the left, and lockers on the right.

Oh—Maya...
There she is.

An anime-style illustration of two young women in school uniforms. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and is wearing a blue blazer with a red bow tie and a light blue pleated skirt. She is gesturing with her right hand towards the other woman. The woman on the right has long brown hair and is wearing a similar blue blazer with a pink bow tie and a light blue pleated skirt. They are standing in a room with green walls and a green chalkboard in the background. A black circle on the left contains the text "She looks so beautiful... even from a distance."

She looks so beautiful...
even from a
distance.



If only I had the
guts to talk to
her.

She's popular,
smart, and
totally out of my
league.





A plain guy like
me doesn't
stand a chance
of even being
her friend.



I should just head back to class...

消火器
FIRE EXTINGUISHER


Later At Home





It was alright...

Welcome home,
Kenji! How was
your day?

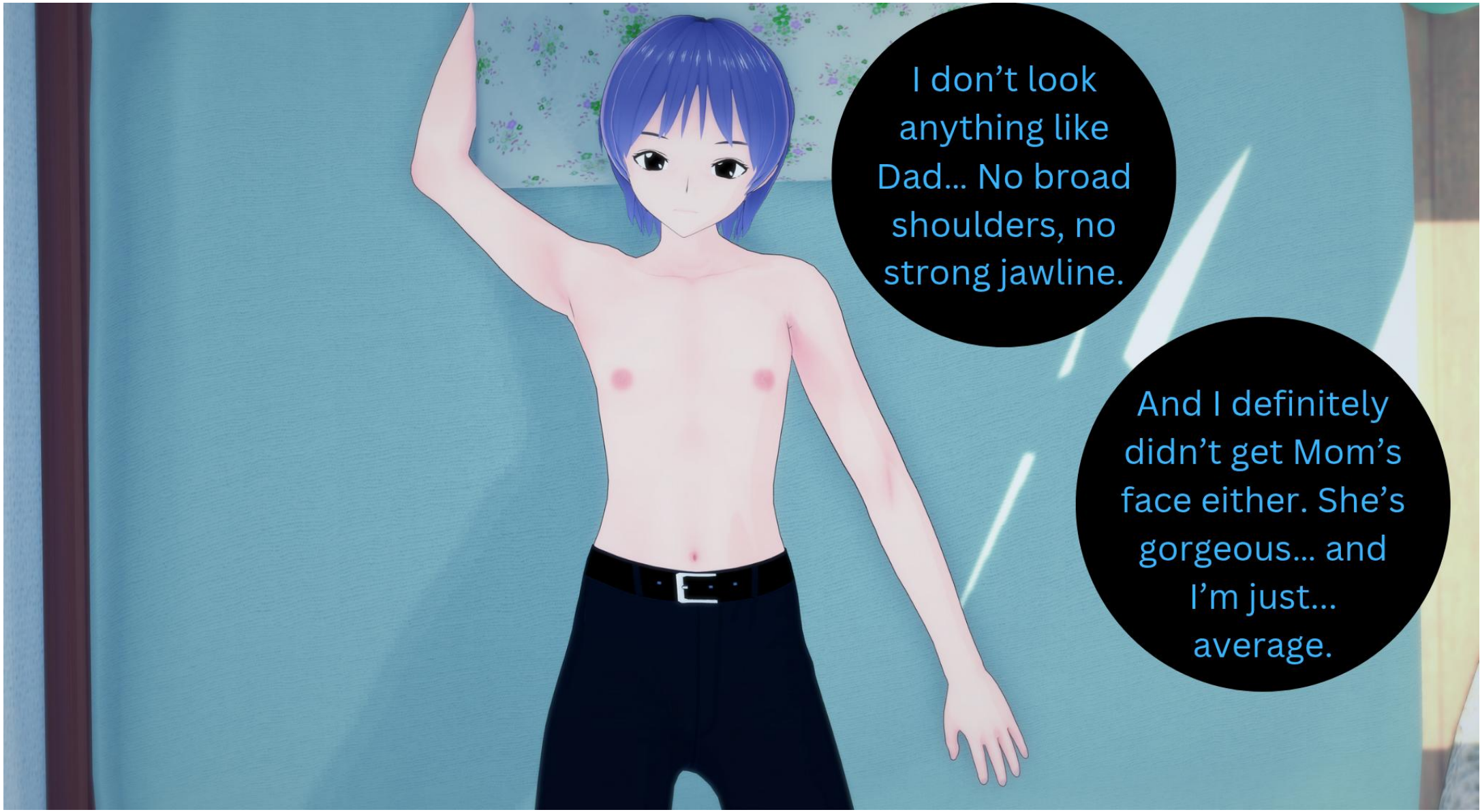


I'm really hungry though. I'll freshen up first.

Alright, I'll have the food ready by the time you're done.

Later At Night





I don't look anything like Dad... No broad shoulders, no strong jawline.

And I definitely didn't get Mom's face either. She's gorgeous... and I'm just... average.



Sometimes I wish
I had more of
mom's genes...
maybe I'd be
handsome.

Maybe then... Maya
would've noticed me.
Maybe I'd be
popular... and actually
be her friend.

A person with long purple hair is sitting on a bed with a light blue sheet and a floral patterned pillow. They are looking down with a distressed expression, their hands clasped together. The bed has a blue metal headboard with two yellow circular accents. To the right of the bed, there is a green bucket on a wooden floor. A bright light source is visible on the right side of the frame, casting a long shadow across the bed and floor.

Ugh... I'm
overthinking
again.
I should just
sleep...

Next Morning




Nngh... already morning...?

Why does my body feel so... off? I feel lighter... kinda weak too...




Huh...?


Looks like you're finally awake!




What the—?!
W-Who are
you!?



What happened to
my chest...?
Why does it feel so
sensitive...




Answer me, you—
what the hell is
going on!?



Uhh, can you calm
down for a second?
I just did what you
wished for.

What do you mean, you just did what I wished for...?






Well, you wanted
to look more like
your mom, right?
To have more of
her genes...

Congrats!
I did it For
You.



What do you mean you made me look like my mom...?



Wait... I still have
my dick, right!?



Ahh—my
little buddy's
still there.
That's a
relief...




Now you! Tell me
who you are—
and change me
back!



Ehh... I can't do that.



What do you
mean you
can't!?



I said I can't.
Transforming a body
like that takes a huge
amount of mana.

And I can only perform that kind of magic once a month.





So you're telling me... I'm stuck looking like this for a whole month!?

And by the way— you still haven't told me who you are.



Isn't it obvious? I'm a fairy. I grant wishes—specifically ones that involve body transformations.

Previously, I used to handle worldshift—like for example, when someone wishes to live in a fictional world?



Yeah, I used to do that... but, uh... they kinda kicked me out.

One of the guys I sent got lost. I couldn't track him, and now he's just... stuck somewhere.

So yeah... I got reassigned.



And now I'm in the body transformation department. Lucky you!

And also... didn't you wish you wanted to be close to that girl? Well... now's your chance!



Uhh... yeah, I did want that, true...

But how am I supposed to be friends with her like this?





I mean—look at me!
I don't look like a
guy from any
angle...

I look like... some
flat-chested girl
who hasn't even
started growing
yet!



Yes!


Well, yeah, you do look like a girl now... but isn't that your best shot at getting close to her?

You're seriously suggesting I go to school... disguised as a girl?




And how exactly is that supposed to work?

You think people are just gonna go—
Oh wow, look, Kenji just got a cute little makeover!



Wow, are you underestimating my powers now? Sure, I can't do body magic again for a while...


But there are other ways I can help get you into school as a girl. Just tell me where your principal's office is.



Well... if you
put it that
way...

Maybe it's not such
a bad idea. If I can
actually get close to
Maya like this...
That'd be enough,
right?

Besides, it's just for a
month. It's not like I'm
actually becoming a
girl or anything.
I still have my penis...
I'm still a guy...



F-Fine... if it's
just for a
month... and if
I can really get
close to her...
Then I guess
I'll do it.

But wait—what about
Mom and Dad? How
the hell am I supposed
to explain this to them?
I can't just go—Hey
Mom, I wished to look
like you to get close to
another girl!



Dad's out of town
for work, so that's
one less
problem...

But Mom... she's
gonna freak out.
How am I
supposed to
convince her?



Well... that is a problem.

I guess we'll just have to talk to her... unless, y'know, you'd rather I tweak her memory a bit?



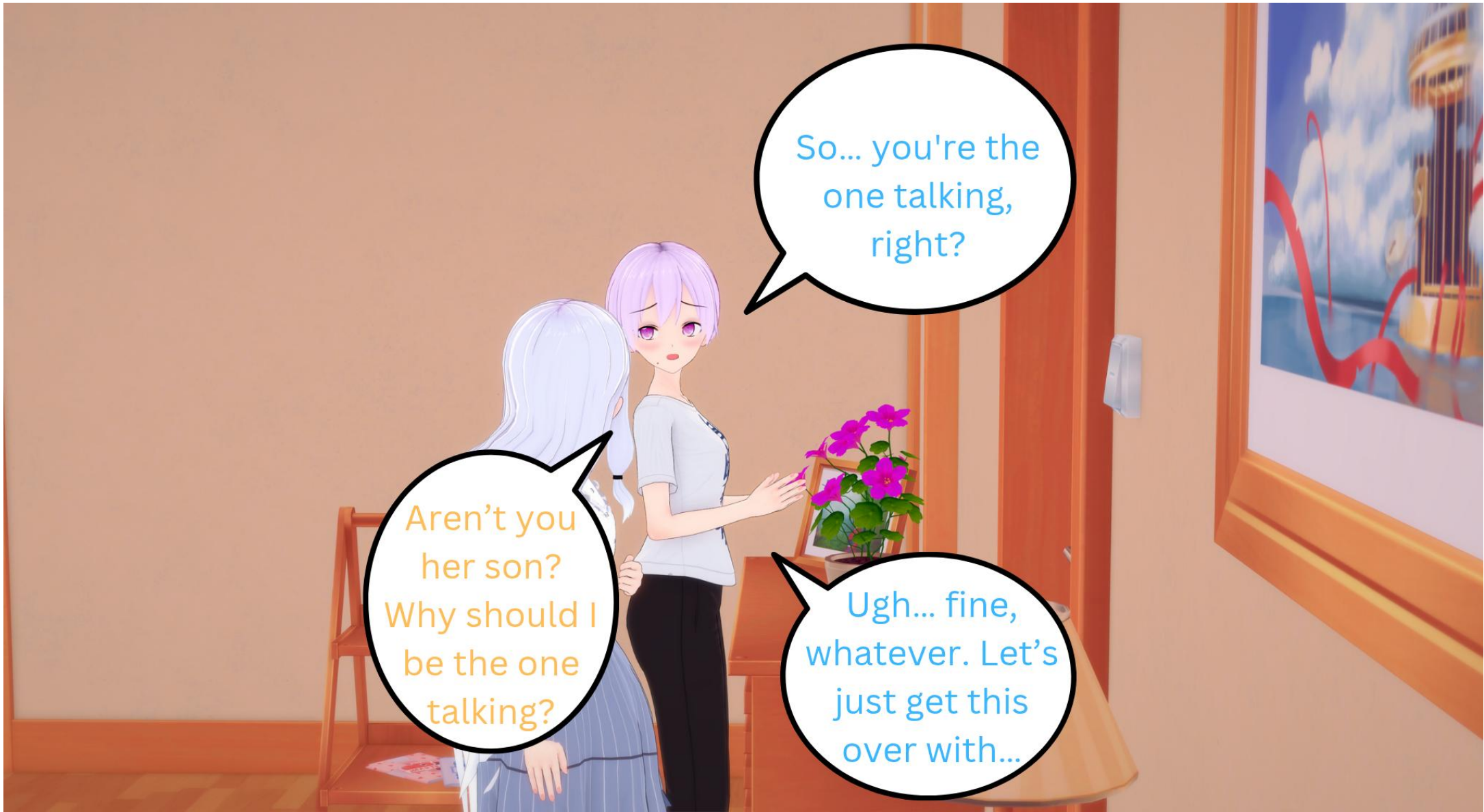
What!? No way!
Don't even think
about messing
with my mom's
mind!

I guess... it's
better if we just
talk to her.
As insane as that
sounds...



Well then... let's
go, Haha...

You're not
enjoying this,
are you?



So... you're the one talking, right?

Aren't you her son? Why should I be the one talking?

Ugh... fine, whatever. Let's just get this over with...



Not now,
dear.
Can't you
see I'm—

Uhh... Mom?
Can we talk for
a bit...?



W-Wait... what happened to your voice, Kenji!?

TO BE CONTINUED