



Everyone going to the after-party, gather up!



That's not it. Here.

What is it? I'm not going to the after-party.



Toranosuke! Wait up!



My best shot at what..?

Her address is apparently still the same! Bye! Give it your best shot!



It's a souvenir of the class reunion.

Hm?



...But Tsukamoto-san... huh?



Take it to her, 'kay?

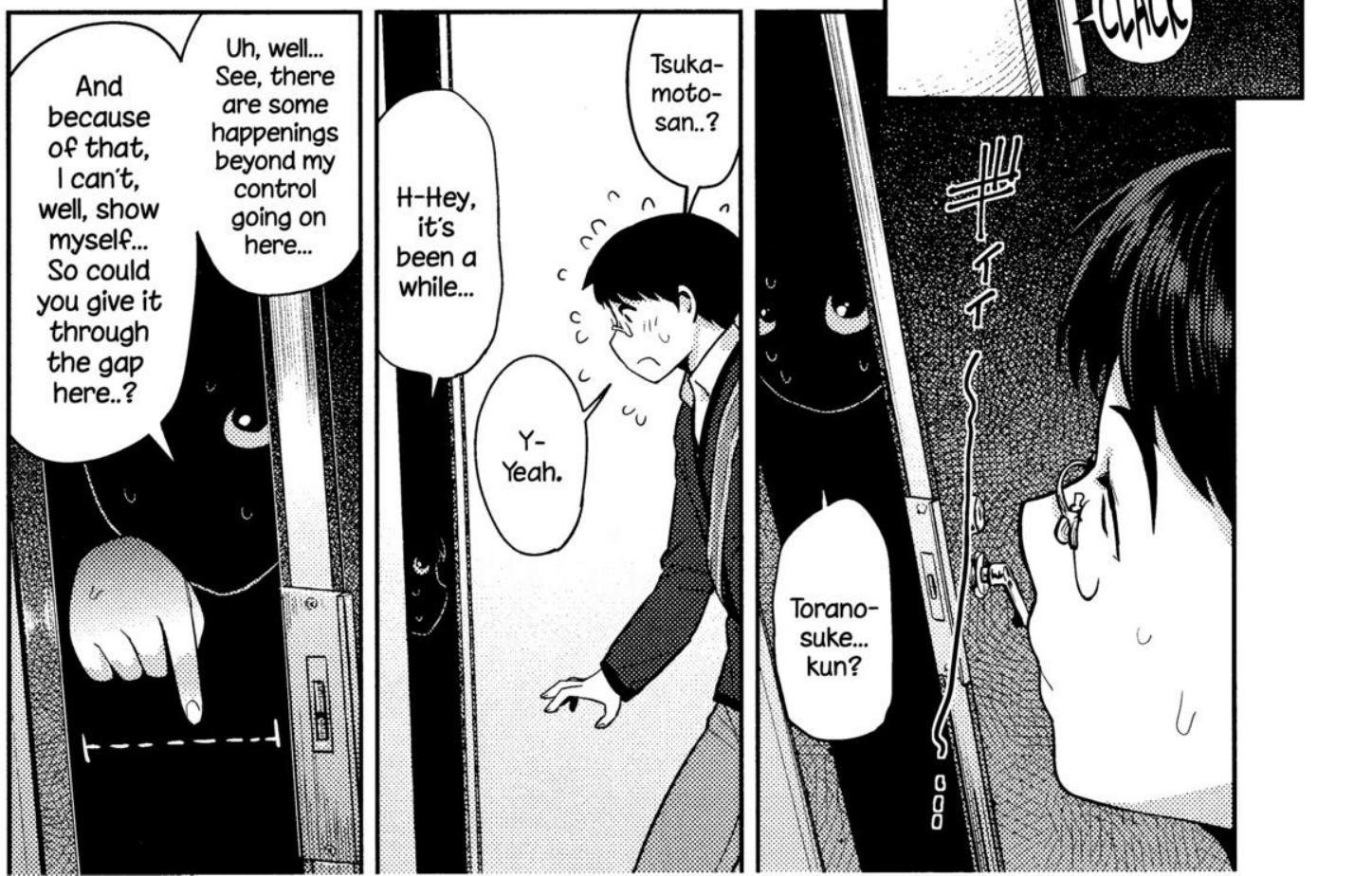
It's Tsukamoto's. She didn't come here today, right?

I already got mine, though.



You were into her, weren't you? Tsukamoto.

Wh-Why me?!





What?!
Cake?

There's
also some
cake from
some
famous
store...
So if you like
it, go ahead
and ea-



Ah, in
addition
to the
other
stuff
here...

Uu...
Sounds like
she doesn't
want me to
stay here...
I'm embar-
rassed at
myself for
hoping for
a sweet
reunion...

絶好調!!
アンズリ
肉弾番長

メトニウム



Ah-

Wah-

愛しのあの娘は
こんなに育ちました
お肉が



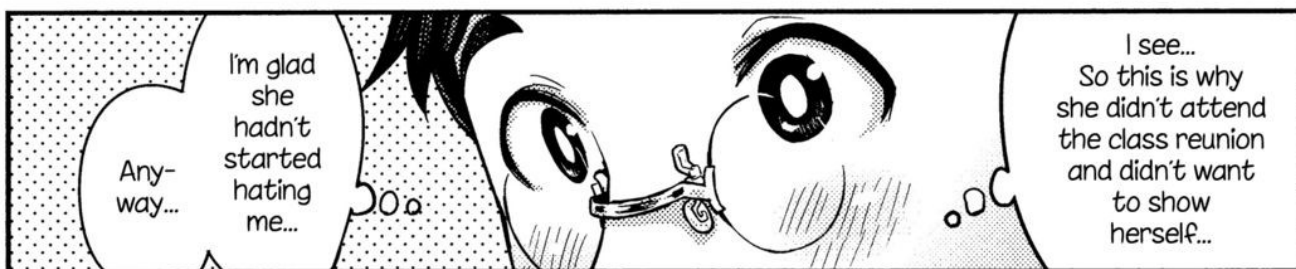
ナイス肉ユー
NICE TO "MEAT" YOU



A-Are
you al-
right..?

...Yeah,
thanks.

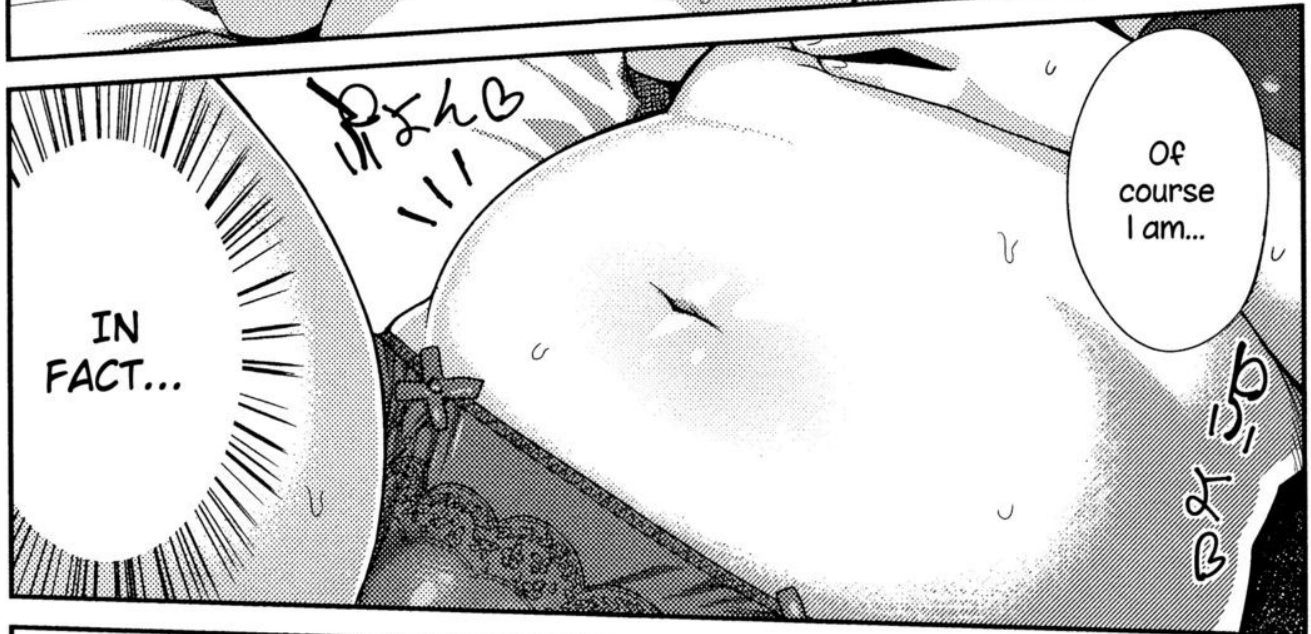


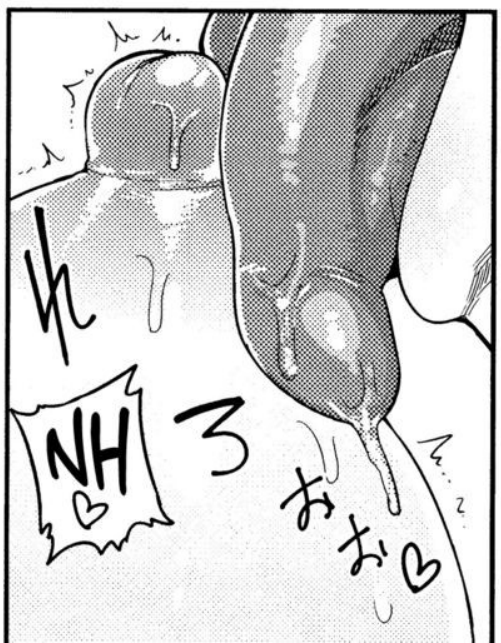




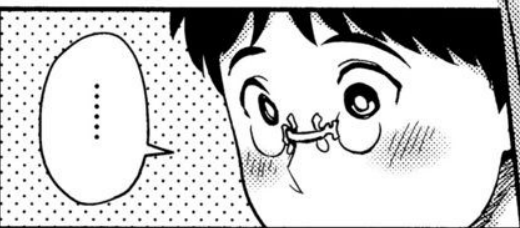
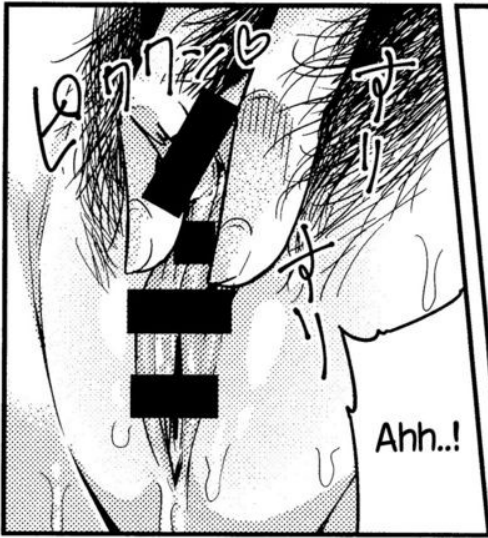






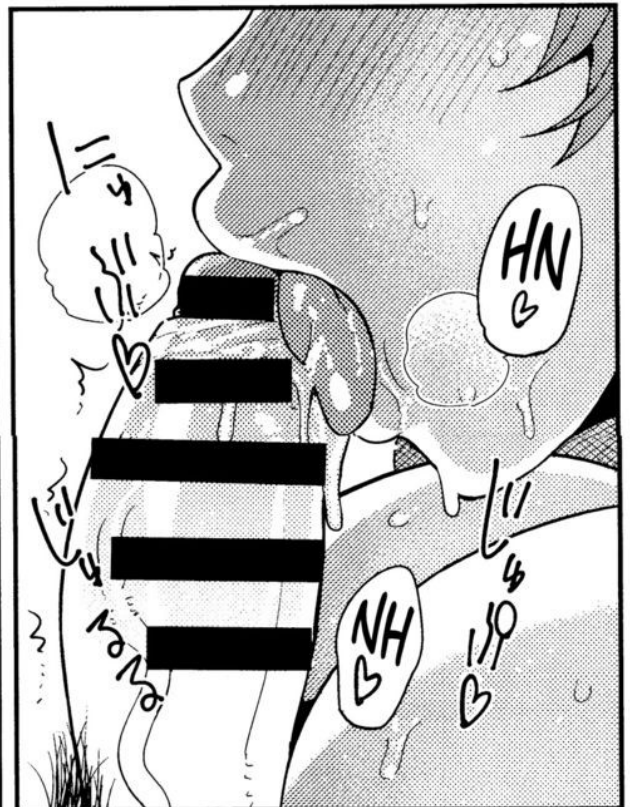












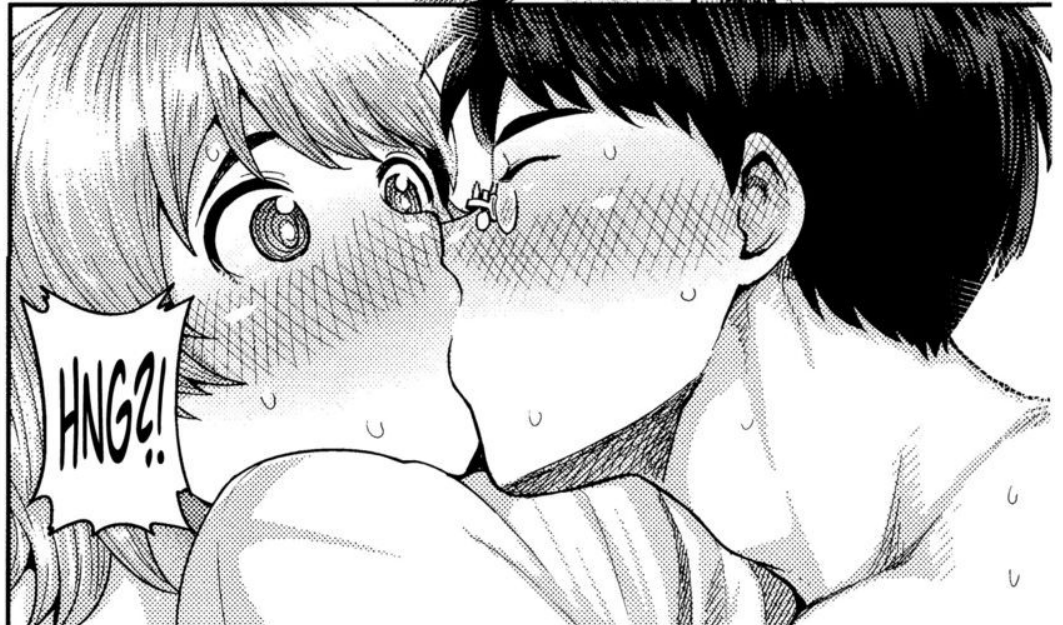






You're beautiful..!







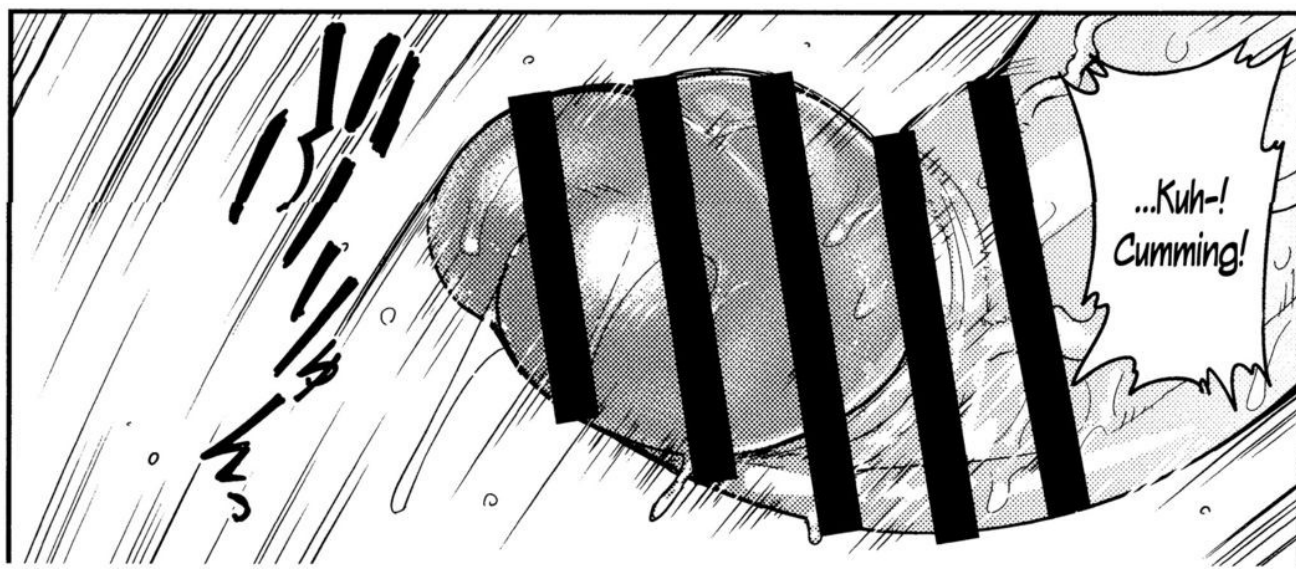
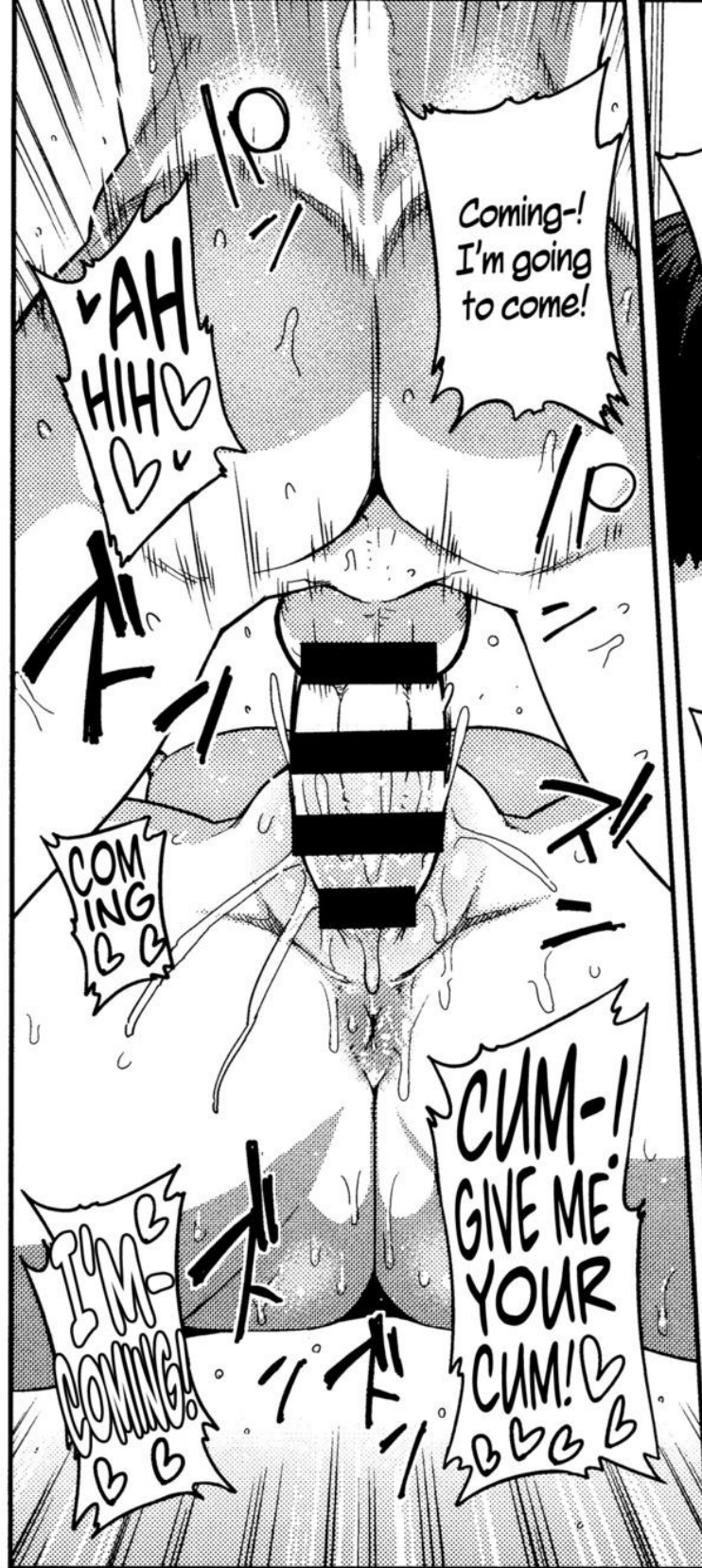
I would never start hating you for something like that!

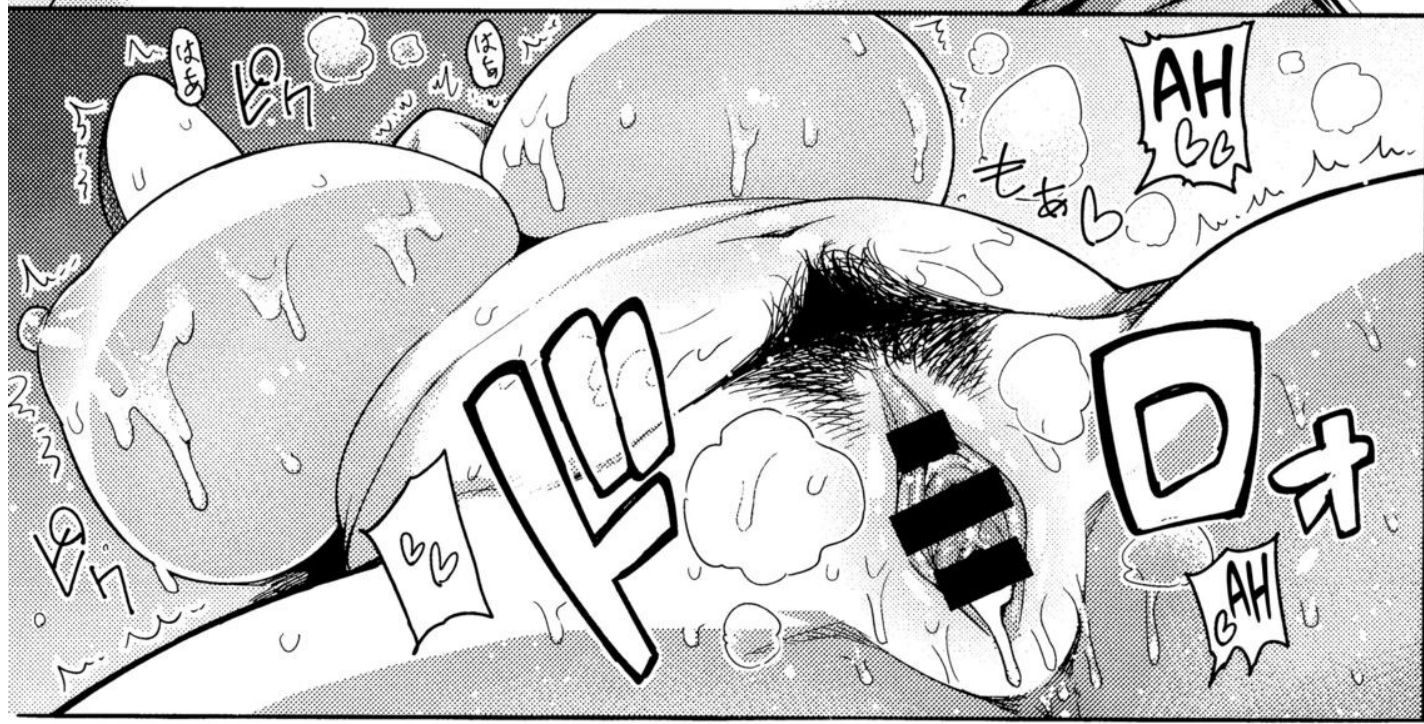
This Flabby tummy-!

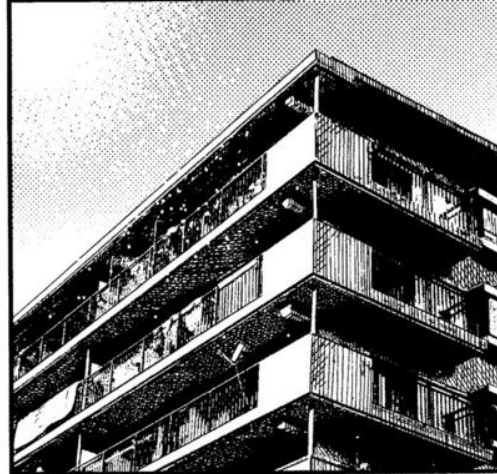
Fla-Flabby?!

And all other parts of you!

I love everything about you! Tsukamoto-san... No, Chiyo-san!







Want a cup of morning coffee?

Ah... Morning.

Sure, thanks.

In that case...



And Toranosuke-kun, you'll help me slim down...

Oh, I'm not mad-'Cause I'm gonna go on a diet so that you won't be able to grab it any-more.



Could you stop groping my tummy..?

Owah!



THAT'S A BIT OF A WASTE... IS WHAT I FOUND MYSELF THINKING.

Won't you~?



S-Sorry!

I was still half-asleep-!