

My  
Angel-kun  
♂



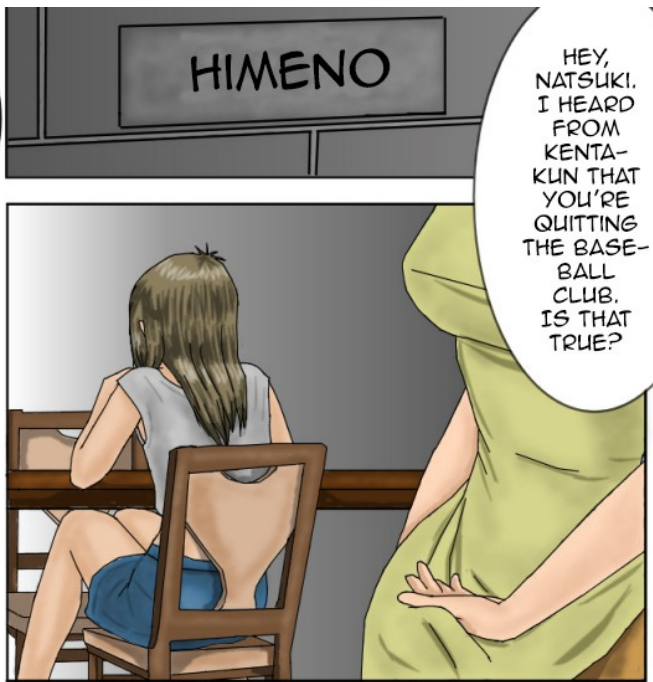


On weekends, I dress like a girl!

YEAH, YEAH.

WELL, I'M OFF TO WORK ANYWAY. MAKE SURE YOU HAVE SEIBUN-SAN HELP YOU STUDY. HE'S DOING IT OUT OF GOODWILL, AFTER ALL.

OH...



HIMENO

HEY, NATSUKI. I HEARD FROM KENTA-KUN THAT YOU'RE QUITTING THE BASEBALL CLUB. IS THAT TRUE?



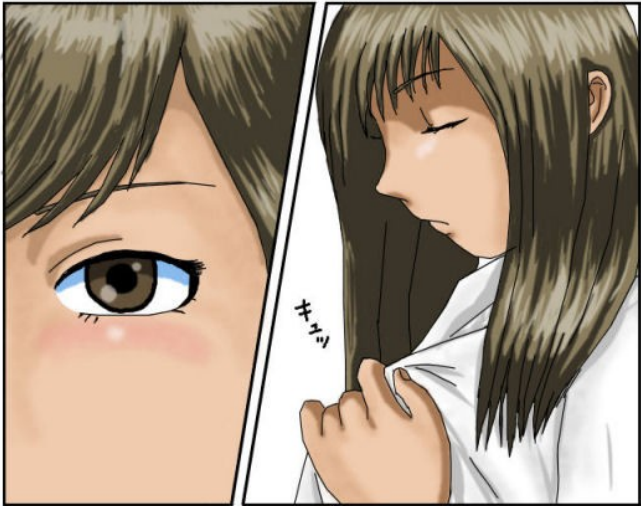
YEAH.



That's why I only cross-dress inside my house.



But... it's not because I want to.



I don't want to do this at all. Dressing like a girl? No, thanks.





NAME'S NATSUKI.

AH, YOU'RE...

MY NAME'S MOTE-UCHI, DAMMIT!

NICE WORK OVER THERE. I THINK I'LL HELP YOU OUT, MR. UNPOPULAR.

I haven't seen her again since that first day, but...

This baby-faced brat. He's doing that on purpose...

\*TL NOTE: THE GUY'S NAME COULD BE READ AS 'MOTETUCHI', HIS NORMAL NAME, OR 'MOTENAI', WHICH ISN'T A NAME, AND MEANS 'UNPOPULAR, PARTICULARLY WITH WOMEN.'\*



And yes, the kanji for my name makes me sound unpopular, but, uh... that's just part of my charm!

My name's Mote-uchi Kaname.



HELLO!

It's been about a week since I moved in here.

NATSUKI: "AHAAAAH!"

KANAME: "....."  
(THIS IS PERFECT! I CAN ASK HIM ABOUT THAT GIRL!)

KANAME: "UHM, AH..."

NATSUKI: "WAAAAH!"

KANAME: "WHAT? DID MORE OF THEM SHOW UP!? AHH!"

NATSUKI: "NO, THAT'S NOT IT. I MEANT THIS."

IN THAT TINY GARDEN, IN THE EVEN TINIER GREEN PATCH, NATSUKI HELD UP AN OLD BASEBALL GLOVE, AND HIS EYES SHONE BRIGHT.

NATSUKI: "IT'S BASEBALL SEASON, AFTER ALL. YOU PLAY?"

KANAME: "WELL...I USED TO."

Seems like he has an interest in baseball. I guess I'll talk about it a bit, and try to ask about that one girl I saw before.



NATSUKI: "SO, NOTHING'S COMING OUT OF HERE?"

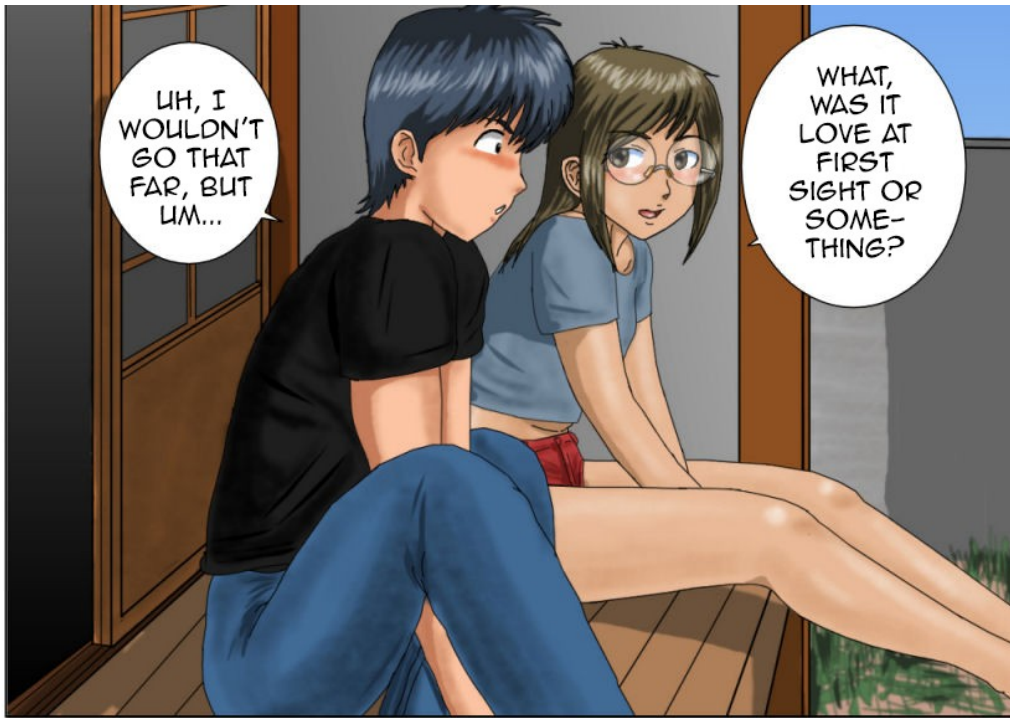
KANAME: "WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?"

NATSUKI: "YOU KNOW...STUFF COMES OUT OF HERE."

KANAME: "S-STUFF..WHAT KINDA STUFF?"

NATSUKI: "LISTEN, YOU..."

This kid's Himeno Natsuki-kun. He lives in the house next door. He's a boy, but his face is so pretty he almost looks like a girl.



NATSUKI: "WHY'D YOU GIVE IT UP?"  
 KANAME: "I BROKE MY SHOULDER."

NATSUKI: "OH..."

KANAME: "ANYWAY, I WANNA ASK YOU ABOUT SOMETHING..."

NATSUKI: "WHAT IS IT?"

KANAME: "YOU'VE GOT SIBLINGS, RIGHT, NATSUKI-KUN?"

NATSUKI: "HUH...UH...I DO..."

KANAME: "SO WHO WAS THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL? YOUR OLDER SISTER? YOUNGER SISTER? I GUESS IF SHE WERE EVEN YOUNGER THAN YOU, THAT WOULDN'T BE GOOD, BUT..."

NATSUKI: "...S-SHE'S THE OLDER SISTER OF A RELATIVE OF MINE."

KANAME: "OOOOH."

NATSUKI: "SHE COMES OVER SOMETIMES TO HANG OUT."

KANAME: "OOOOOOOOHHH!!!"

KANAME: "OOOH. MITSUKI-CHAN, HUH?"

NATSUKI: "....." (SWEATING)

KANAME: "SO, WHAT'S HER NAME, THEN...?"

NATSUKI: "HUH? OH, UH... M... MI-TSUKI."

KANAME: "I'LL NEVER GET A GIRL-FRIEND LIKE THIS..."

NATSUKI: "WANT ME TO ASK HER?"

KANAME: "WILL YOU!?" (YESSSS!)

NATSUKI: "AWW~..."

KANAME: "REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET? I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GIRL AND COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING."

NATSUKI: "YEAH."

KANAME: "I HAVE EXTREME SOCIAL ANXIETY. I CAN'T EVEN SAY ONE WORD TO A GIRL. EVEN THOUGH I'M FINE WITH GUYS!"

NATSUKI: "STILL, I THINK YOU'D HAVE TIME TO GET A GIRL-FRIEND, AT LEAST."

KANAME: "THAT'S RIGHT. MY YOUTH WAS NOTHING BUT BASEBALL, BASEBALL, BASEBALL."

KANAME: "THAT'S NOT MY NAME, BUT NO, I DON'T."  
 NATSUKI: "OH, I SEE. YOU FOCUSED ON BASEBALL, INSTEAD, HUH?"

KANAME: "OH, SORRY FOR ALL THE QUESTIONS."  
 NATSUKI: "DO YOU NOT HAVE A GIRL-FRIEND, MR. UN-POPULAR?"

KANAME: "D-DOES SHE HAVE A BOY-FRIEND ALREADY, THOUGH?"  
 NATSUKI: "HEY, I'M GETTING THIRSTY OVER HERE."



KUH!  
THAT'S  
GOOD...

ちゅる  
ちゅる



ちゅる



SHIT!  
I GUESS  
I HAVE  
NO  
CHOICE...

COME  
ON...  
PLEASE.

DON'T  
YOU  
WANT  
ME  
TO  
TUTOR  
YOU?



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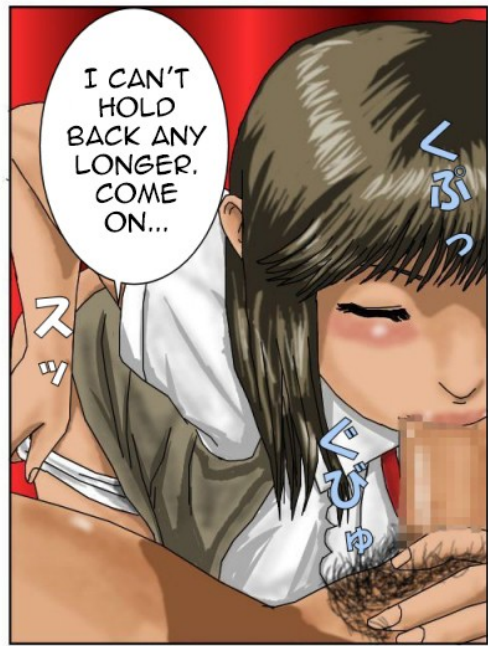
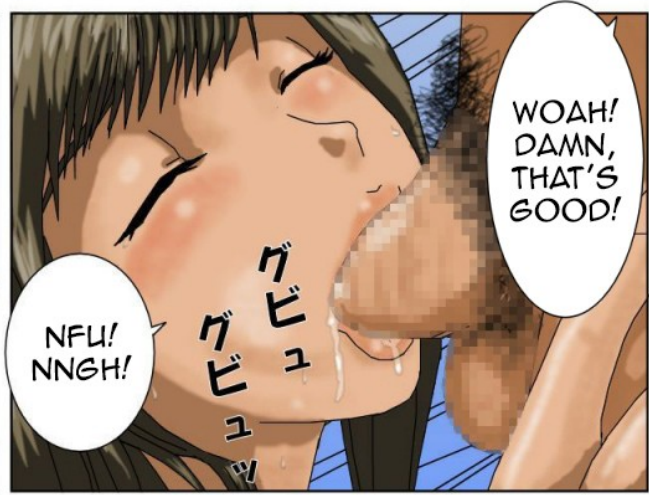
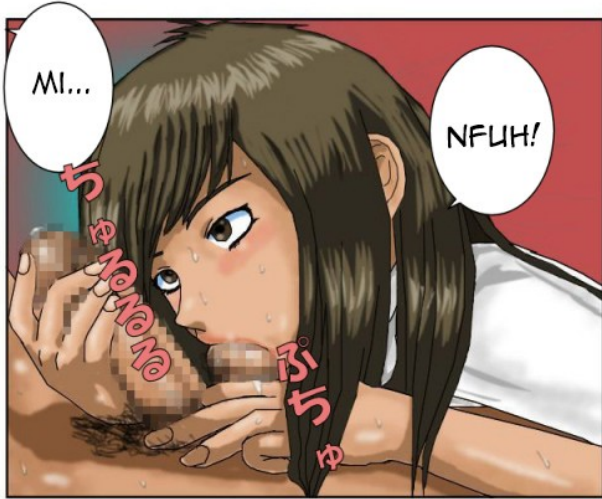


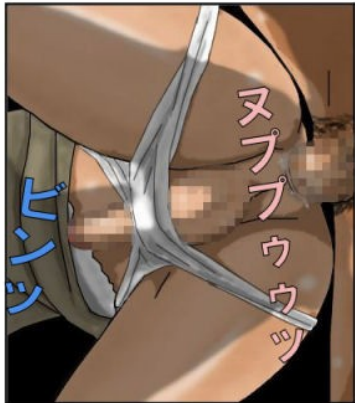
OUUU...!

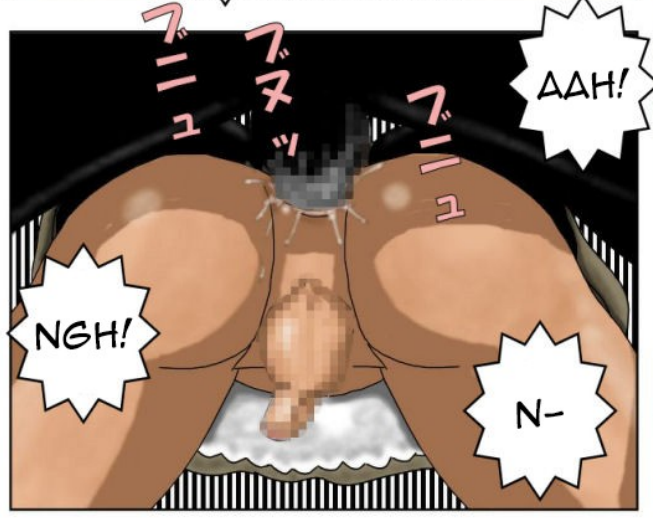
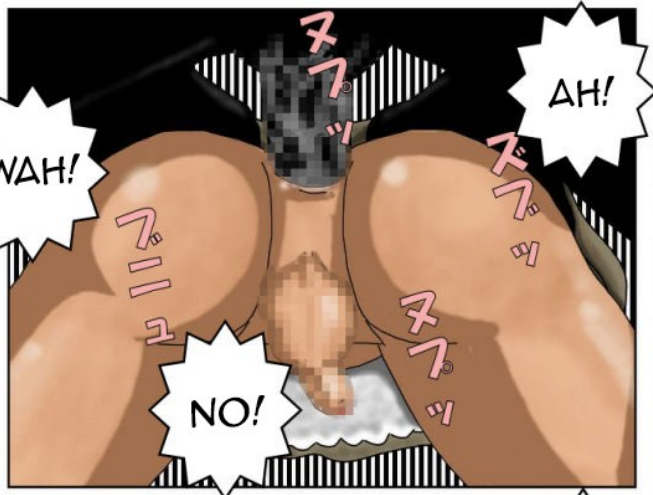
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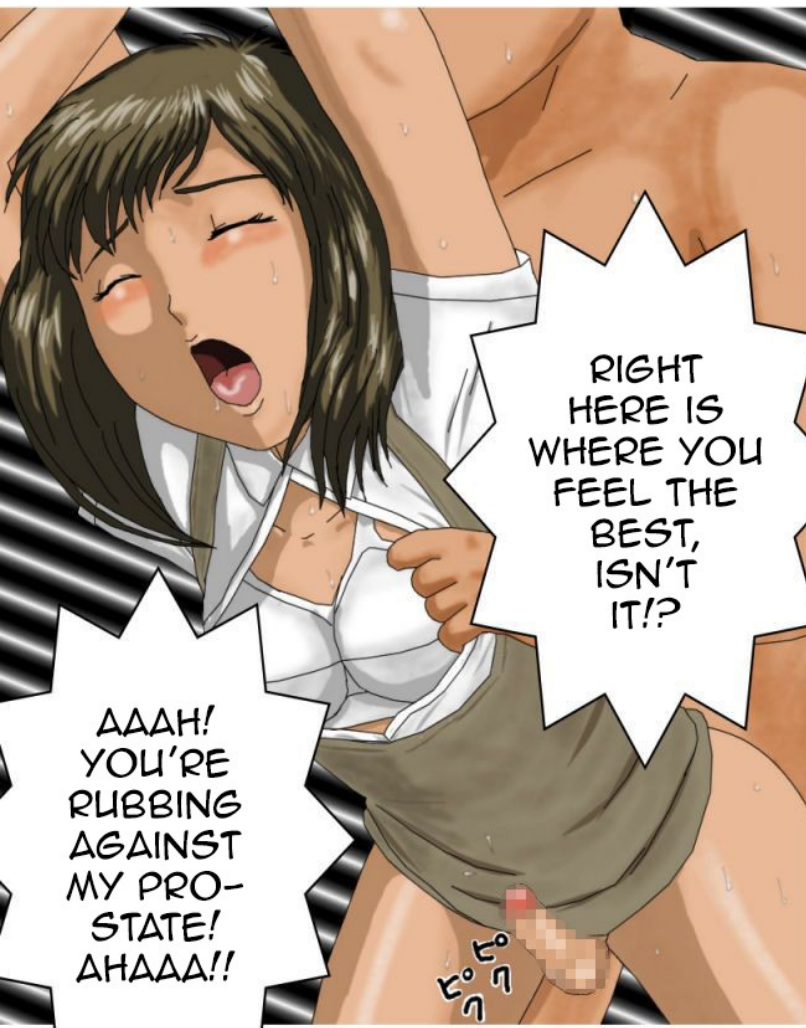
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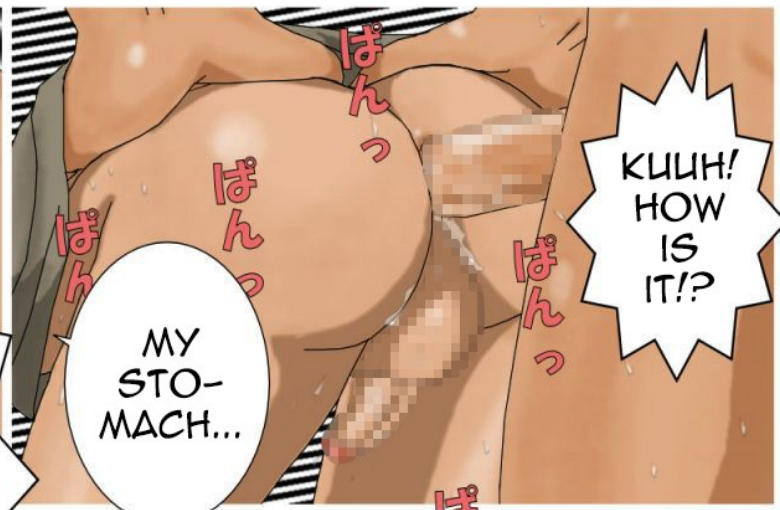






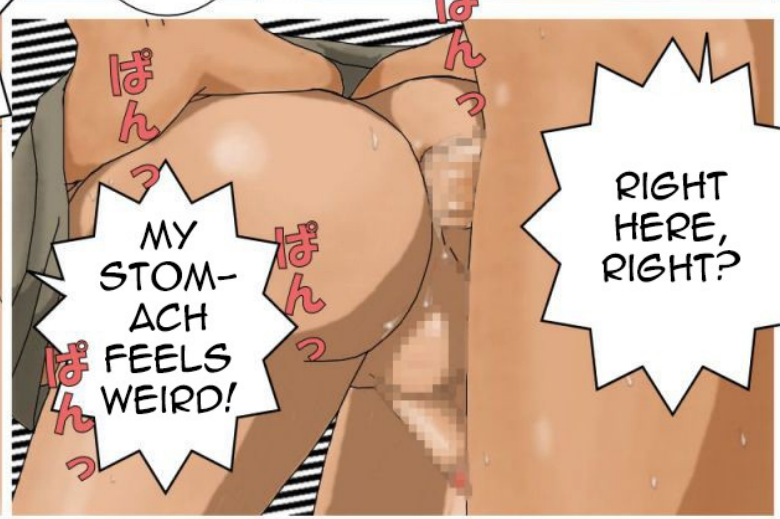
AAAH!  
YOU'RE  
RUBBING  
AGAINST  
MY PRO-  
STATE!  
AHAAA!!

RIGHT  
HERE IS  
WHERE YOU  
FEEL THE  
BEST,  
ISN'T  
IT!?



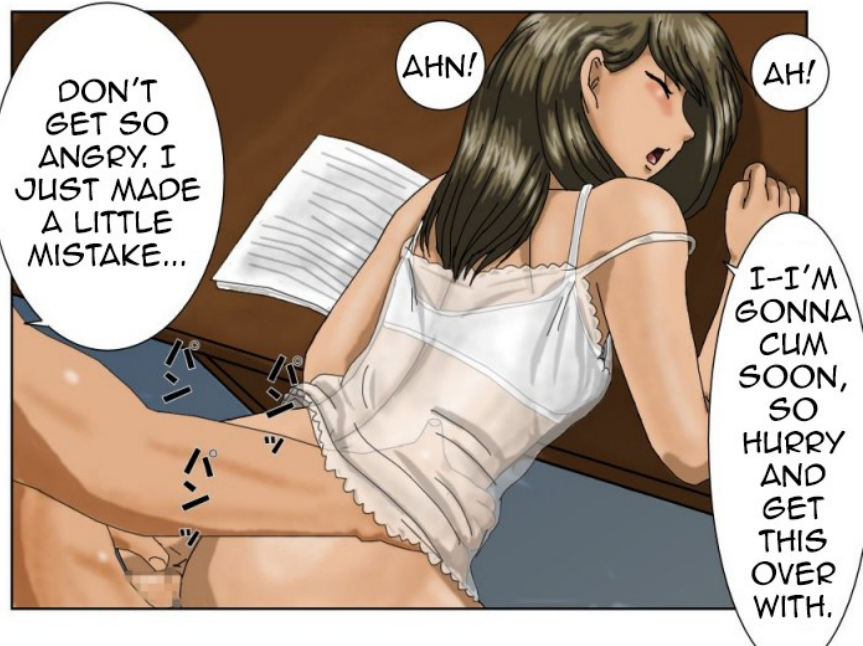
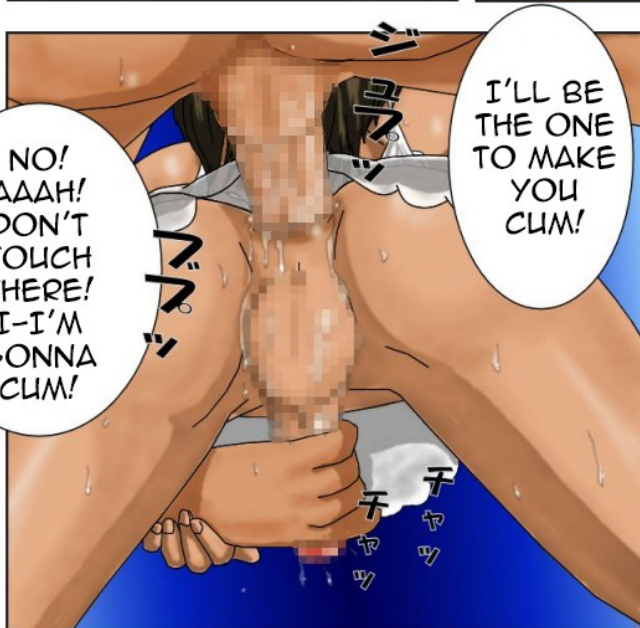
MY  
STO-  
MACH...

KUUH!  
HOW  
IS  
IT!?



MY  
STOM-  
ACH  
FEELS  
WEIRD!

RIGHT  
HERE,  
RIGHT?









That's why  
I'll never  
be a real  
replac-  
ment for  
Mitsuki.  
...I'm  
Natsuki...  
I'm...



I'm a  
boy,



not  
a  
girl.



MHMM...  
BUT I  
QUIT  
BASE-  
BALL,  
SO...

WE DON'T  
HAVE  
ENOUGH  
MEMBERS,  
SO IF WE  
CAN JUST  
GET YOU  
TO KEEP  
SCORE...  
PLEASE!

A PRAC-  
TICE  
MATCH?

YEAH,  
APPAR-  
ENTLY  
SOMEONE  
FROM MY  
DAD'S COM-  
PANY IS  
REALLY  
GOOD, SO  
HE'LL  
PLAY WITH  
US...

Even while saying that, I knew I'd probably go. I quit the baseball club to free up some time, but since that doesn't matter now, anyway... Oh yeah...



I'm  
not  
gonna  
cross-  
dress  
any-  
more...



GAH!



WELL, I GUESS SAME GOES FOR US, THEN!

I'M STILL NOT GONNA LOSE THOUGH, NATSUKI-KUN!

おっさん

NO WAY!

W-WO!

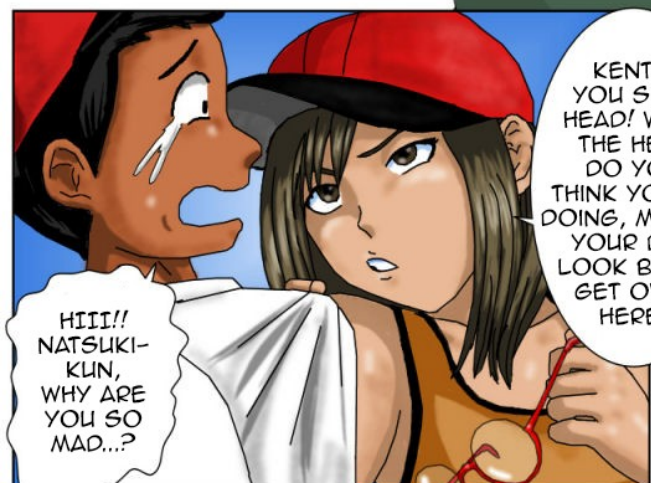


They'll never expect he was a high-school ace...

DON'T PUSH YOURSELF TOO HARD, KANA-ME.

I could invite Mr. Unpopular along. But then when we get there, it just so happens they don't have enough members...

YEAH!



HIII!! NATSUKI-KUN, WHY ARE YOU SO MAD...?

KENTA, YOU SHIT-HEAD! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, MAKING YOUR DAD LOOK BAD!? GET OVER HERE!



I DID IT, NATSUKI-KUN! I GOT A COME FROM BEHIND WALK-OFF HOME RUN!



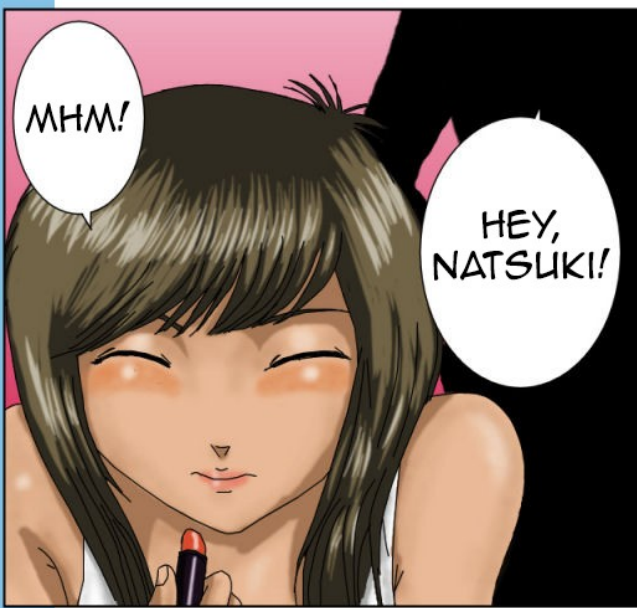


Today's the first day I'm cross-dressing outside...



AL-RIGHT, PERFECT!

I have to tell him I'm Mitsuki.



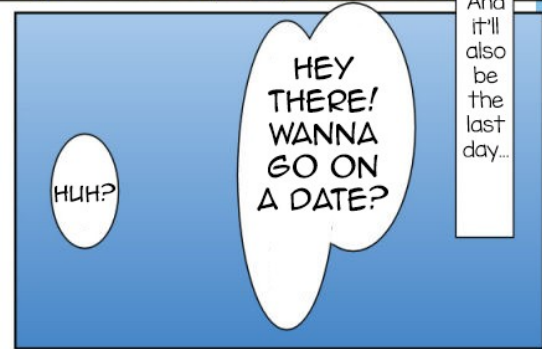
MHM!

HEY, NATSUKI!



NIHIHI! SORRY ABOUT THAT!

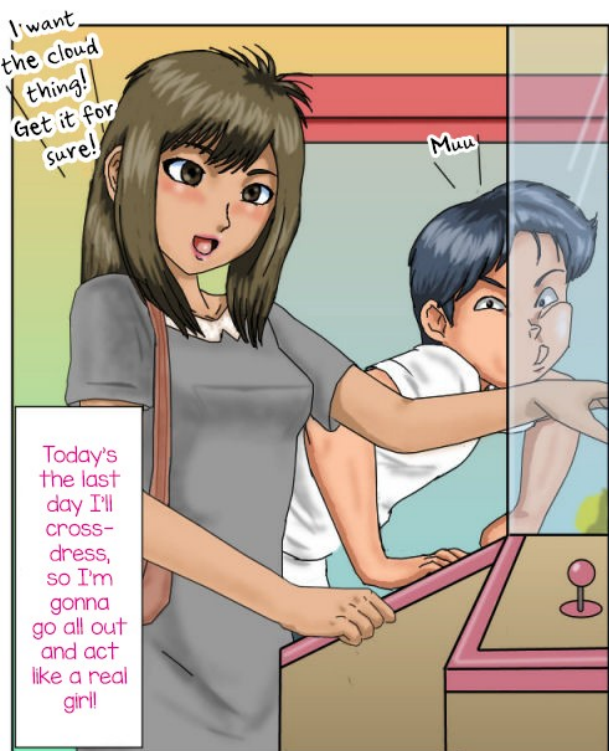
Mr. Unpopular is probably what caused me to go back to the baseball club, huh? Well, as a thanks for that, I decided to go on a date with him. Of course, I'll have to end up going as Mitsuki...



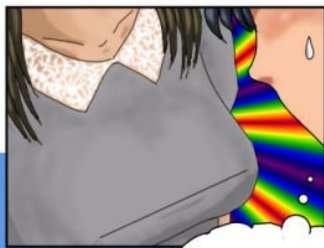
HEY THERE! WANNA GO ON A DATE?

And it'll also be the last day...

HUH?



Today's the last day I'll cross-dress, so I'm gonna go all out and act like a real girl!



THIS ISN'T NATSUKI-KUN, IS IT? THEIR VOICES ARE KINDA SIMILAR, BUT THEIR CHESTS SURE AREN'T...

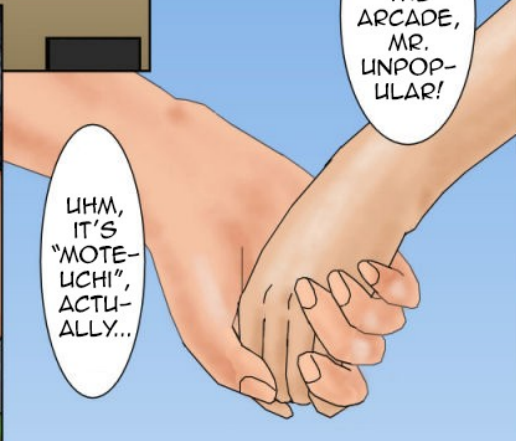


Ooh, he hasn't realized it's me yet? I'll have a little fun with him, then.

UH... WHERE'S NATSUKI-KUN?

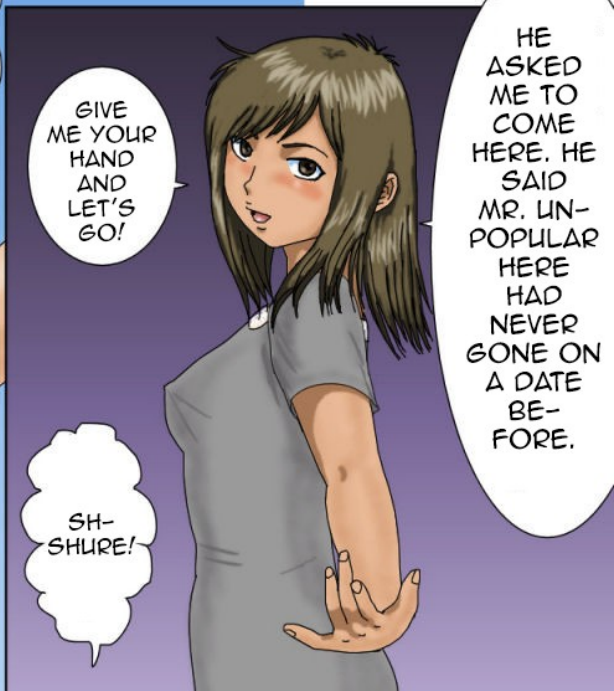


Got it! ❤️



UHM, IT'S "MOTELUCHI", ACTUALLY...

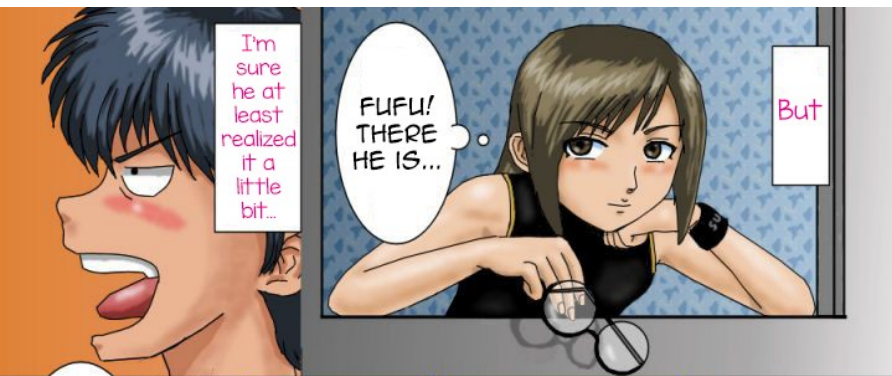
LET'S GO TO THE ARCADE, MR. UNPOPULAR!



GIVE ME YOUR HAND AND LET'S GO!

SH-SHURE!

HE ASKED ME TO COME HERE. HE SAID MR. UNPOPULAR HERE HAD NEVER GONE ON A DATE BEFORE.



I'm sure he at least realized it a little bit...

FUFU! THERE HE IS...

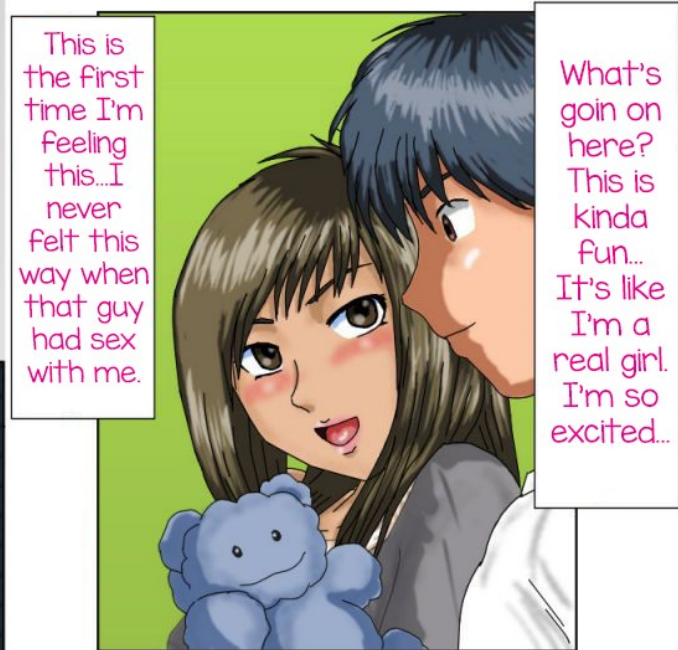
But



SHE WAS A TOUGH ONE! NEXT TIME, I'LL DO IT FOR SURE THOUGH! AHAHA!

SO, HOW'D THE DATE GO? DID YOU TWO KISS?

...or I guess he didn't.



This is the first time I'm feeling this...I never felt this way when that guy had sex with me.

What's goin on here? This is kinda fun... It's like I'm a real girl! I'm so excited...



In the end, I never told Mr. Unpopular about me being Mitsuki, either...

I'd decided that today would be the last, but... now I wanna do it agian.

AAH...

NO, I  
DON'T  
WANNA DO  
THIS...STOP  
IT! STOP!!  
UWAAH...

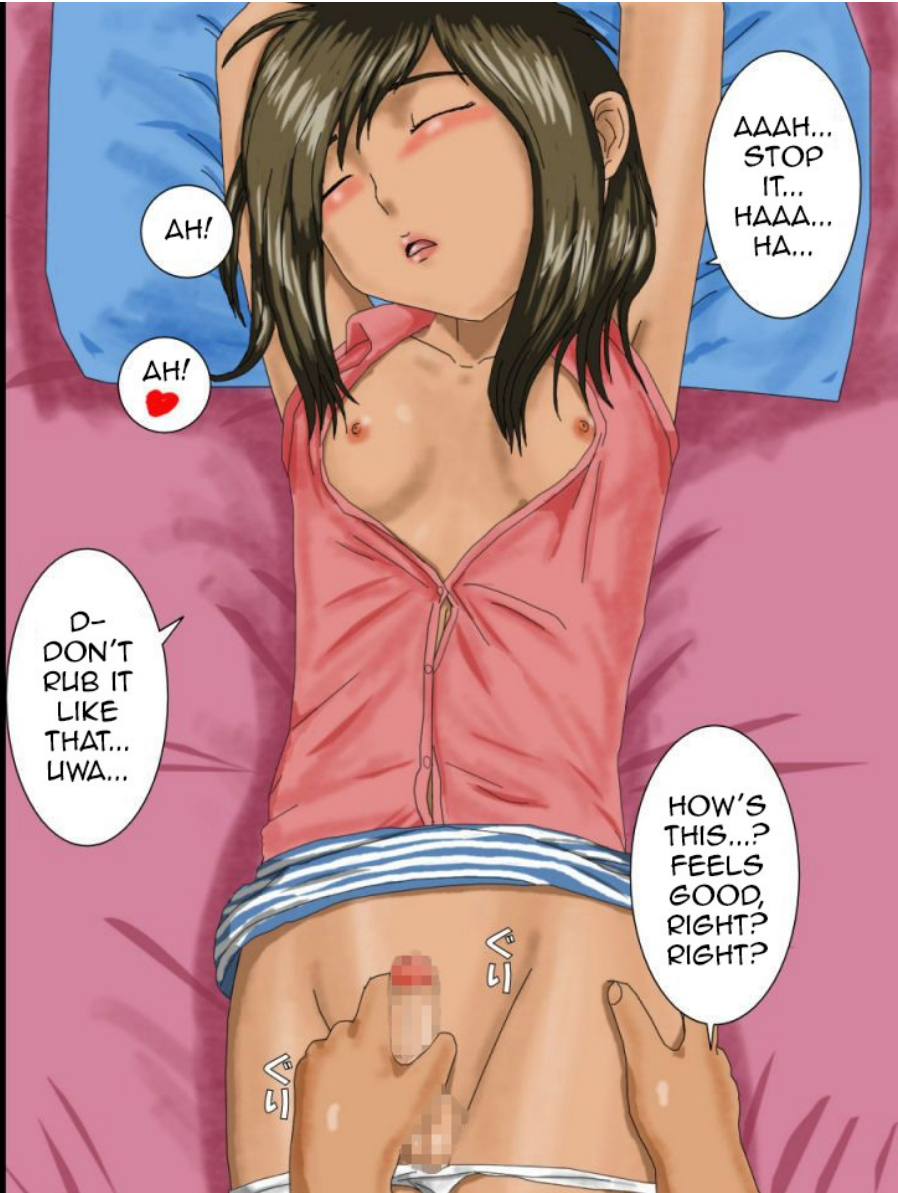
WAH!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU  
DOING!?  
STOP IT!  
STOP...!

SEIBUN-  
SAN...!

MI-  
TSU-  
KI...

YOU  
REALLY  
DO LOOK  
JUST  
LIKE  
HER...

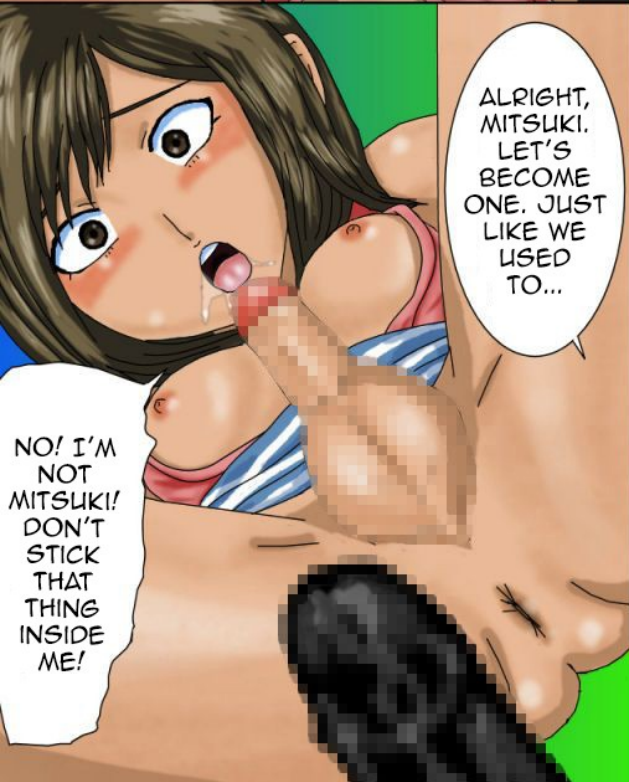
WHY...  
ARE YOU  
DRESSED  
LIKE  
THIS!?





T- THAT'S GOOD! MORE!

LWE... UGH!



ALRIGHT, MITSUKI. LET'S BECOME ONE. JUST LIKE WE USED TO...

NO! I'M NOT MITSUKI! DON'T STICK THAT THING INSIDE ME!

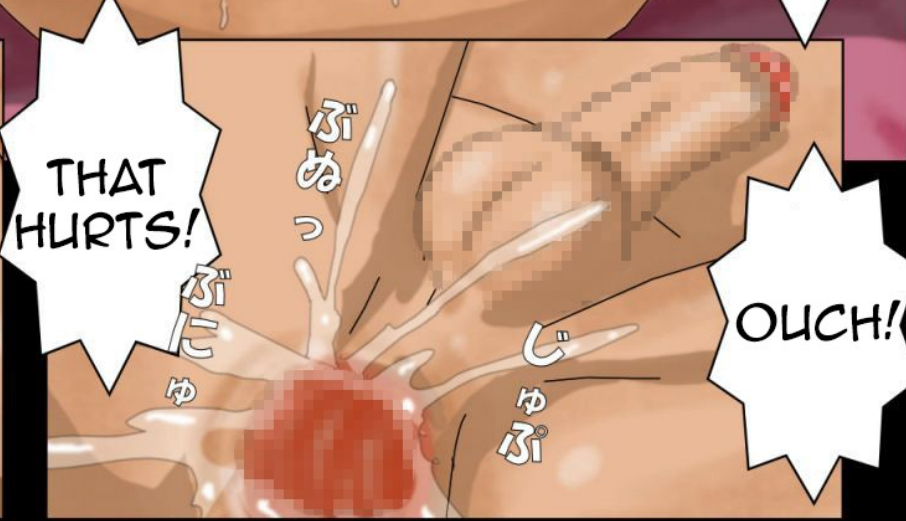


!!

Wh- What!?



I  
LOVE  
YOU!  
WOAH!





CLUM-MING!  
I'M CLUM-MING!

...AAA  
AAA  
AAA  
AAA  
AAA

びしょ  
ぐわん  
ぐわん



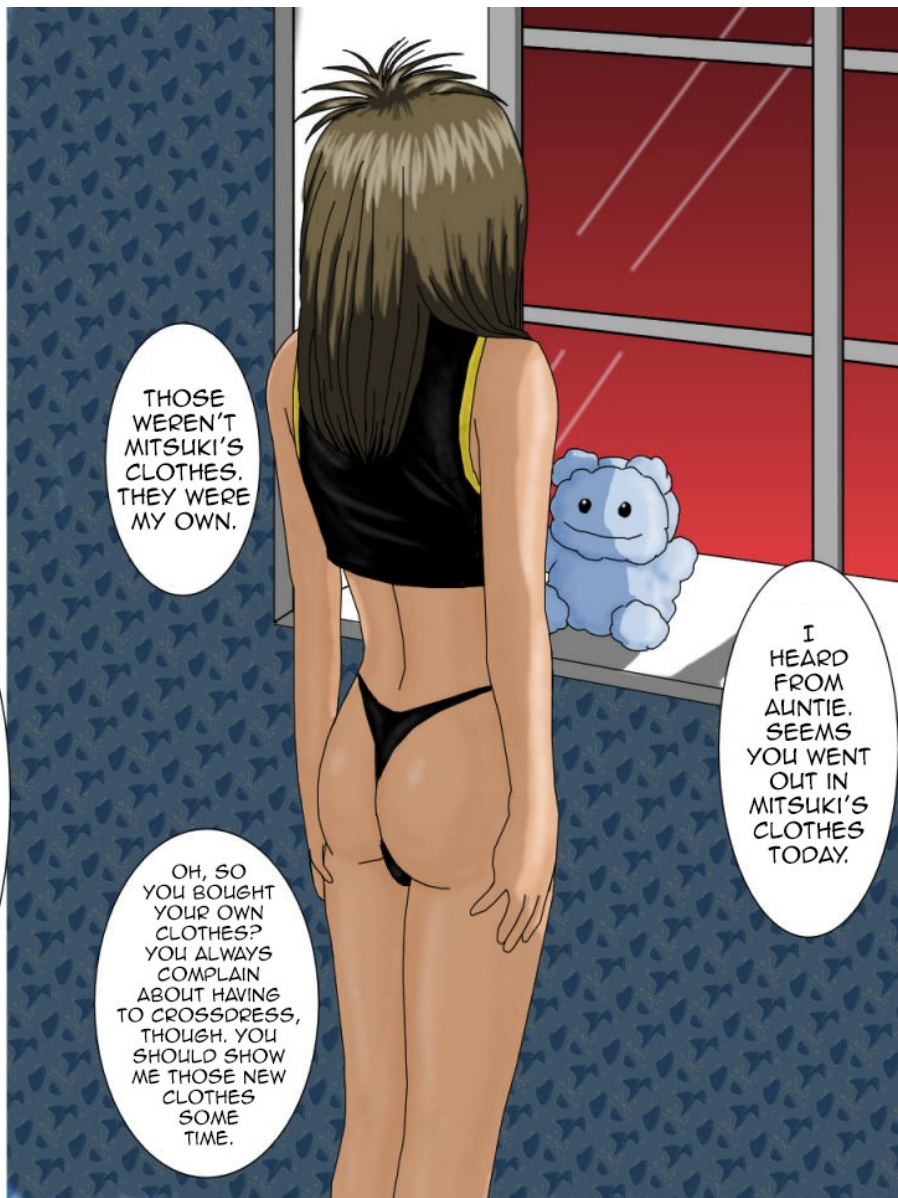
NOT RE-ALLY...

HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU STILL MAD ABOUT EARLIER?



WANT TO... COME WITH ME?

OH YEAH, I FINALLY KNOW WHERE MY JOB TRANSFER WILL BE.

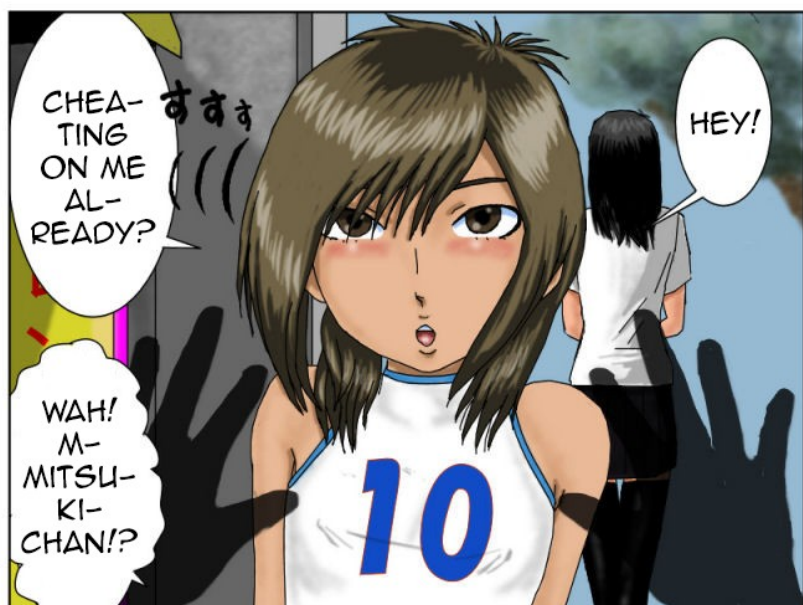


THOSE WEREN'T MITSUKI'S CLOTHES. THEY WERE MY OWN.

OH, SO YOU BOUGHT YOUR OWN CLOTHES? YOU ALWAYS COMPLAIN ABOUT HAVING TO CROSSDRESS, THOUGH. YOU SHOULD SHOW ME THOSE NEW CLOTHES SOME TIME.

I HEARD FROM AUNTIE. SEEMS YOU WENT OUT IN MITSUKI'S CLOTHES TODAY.







NATSUKI: "IT'S NO PROBLEM! MOM'S ALWAYS AT WORK, AND DAD'S OUT ON A BUSINESS TRIP, SO NOBODY'S EVER THERE, ANYWAY."

KANAME: "OH... SO YOU'RE A LATCHKEY KID."

NATSUKI: "OH MY GOD, THAT PHRASE IS SO OUT OF DATE! AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN THAT OLD, MR. UNPOPULAR."

KANAME: "MY NAME IS MOTEUCHI!"

NATSUKI: "ANYWAY, USE MY BATH! IT'S FREE, YA KNOW?"

KANAME: "THAT BATH HOUSE IS REALLY CHEAP, ANYWAY."

NATSUKI: "YOU REALLY...WON'T USE MINE?"

KANAME: "NO, I WONT!"

WELL, YOU CAN USE MY BATH UNTIL THEN, IF YOU WANT.

N-NO WAY, I CAN'T BURDEN YOUR FAMILY OR ANYTHING...

NATSUKI: "I'M WEARING CONTACTS TODAY."

KANAME: "OOH, I SEE..." (HE'S SO CUTE.)

NATSUKI: "WERE YOU GOING SOMEWHERE?"

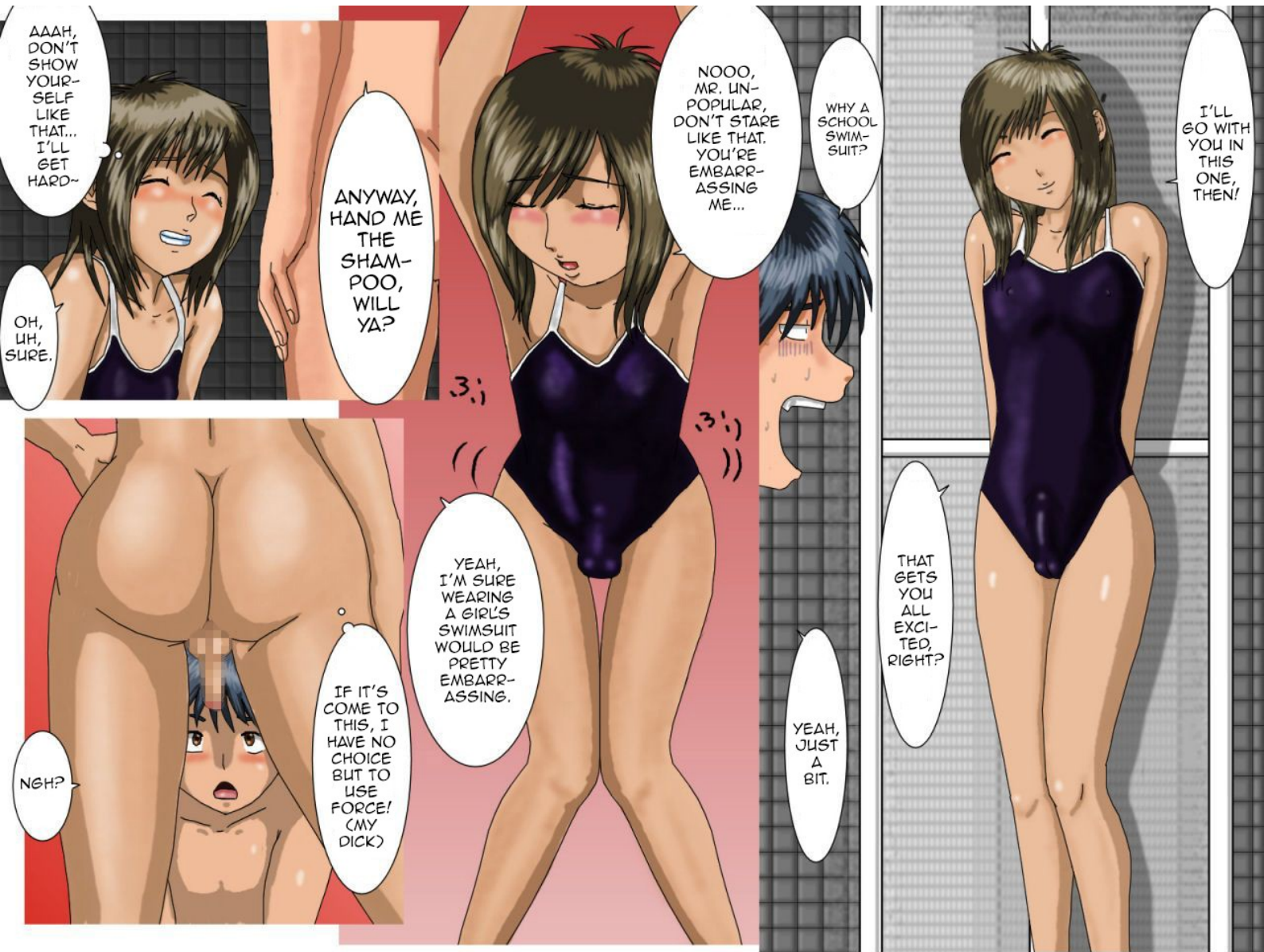
KANAME: (BUT THEY REALLY DO LOOK THE SAME...)

NATSUKI: "HEY!"

KANAME: "OH, UH, YEAH. I WAS GOING TO THE PUBLIC BATH, SINCE OUR BATH BROKE."

NATSUKI: "DID YOU TALK TO THE LANDLORD ABOUT IT?"

KANAME: "YEAH, HE SAID IT WOULD BE FIXED NEXT WEEK. I'LL HAVE TO USE A PUBLIC ONE UNTIL THEN."



AAAH, DON'T SHOW YOURSELF LIKE THAT... I'LL GET HARD~

OH, UH, SURE.

ANYWAY, HAND ME THE SHAM-POO, WILL YA?

NOOO, MR. UN-POPULAR, DON'T STARE LIKE THAT. YOU'RE EMBARR-ASSING ME...

WHY A SCHOOL SWIM-SUIT?

I'LL GO WITH YOU IN THIS ONE, THEN!

3;)

3;))

YEAH, I'M SURE WEARING A GIRL'S SWIMSUIT WOULD BE PRETTY EMBARR-ASSING.

IF IT'S COME TO THIS, I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO USE FORCE! (MY DICK)

NGH?

YEAH, JUST A BIT.

THAT GETS YOU ALL EXCI- TED, RIGHT?

KANAME: "THAT ONE TIME, I GOT THE BASEBALL FEVER BACK AGAIN, SO I HAD THAT UNOFFICIAL TEAM ADD ME IN."

Ever since I quit baseball, I couldn't really find much else worth doing. I felt like I was living just to live. I couldn't get into anything... But, during that match, I had a lot of fun. All I could think the entire time was "Wow, I guess baseball is my true passion after all."



KANAME: "FUFUFU! MINE'S BIGGER!"  
NATSUKI: "AHAHA..."  
KANAME: "I HEARD YOU WENT BACK TO THE BASEBALL CLUB, NATSUKI-KUN."  
NATSUKI: "I DID. BUT..."  
KANAME: "DO YOUR BEST AND BECOME A REGULAR MEMBER!"  
NATSUKI: "Y-YEAH, SURE."  
KANAME: "I'LL DO MY BEST, TOO!"  
NATSUKI: "AT GETTING A GIRLFRIEND?"  
KANAME: "YEAH! I'LL GET MITSUKI-CHAN TO..."  
NATSUKI: "....."

NATSUKI: "I'LL...GET OUT FIRST."

KANAME: "OKAY. OH YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!"

If I'm gonna tell him, it should be right now. But Mr. Unpopular is a heterosexual guy. If he found out I was Mitsuki, I'm sure it would be nothing but disappointment to him... And I don't want him to hate me.

KANAME: "WHAT'S UP?"

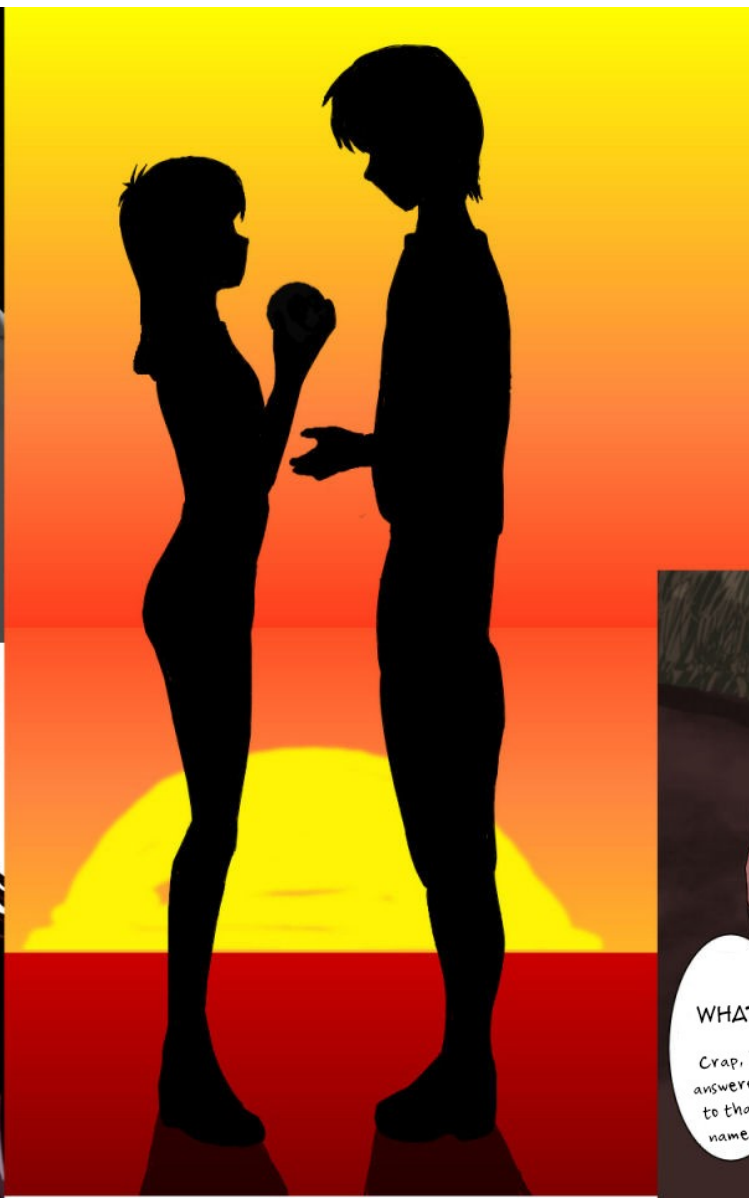
NATSUKI: "OH, NO. IT'S NOTHING."



HUH?  
WHAT?  
WHY?



I'M  
SURE  
YOU'LL  
FIND A  
SUPER  
CUTE  
GIRL-  
FRIEND,  
MR. UN-  
POPUL-  
LAR.



IT'S ALL  
THANKS  
TO YOU,  
NATSUMI-KUN.  
YOU'RE MY...



MR.  
UN-  
POPUL-  
LAR.

WHAT?  
Crap, I  
answered  
to that  
name...

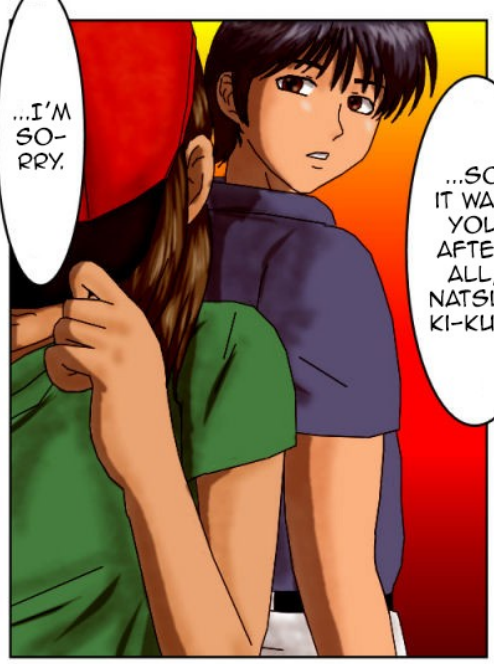


I'm not Mitsuki. I'll never be her. I'm myself, and only myself.



MITSUKI ISN'T HERE.

SHE'S NO LONGER WITH US.

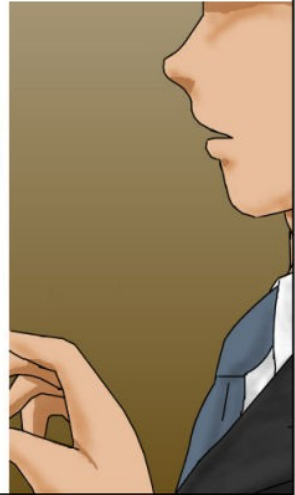


...I'M SO-RRY.

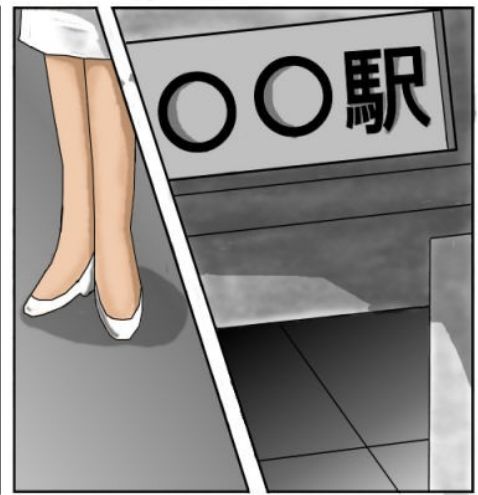
...SO IT WAS YOU AFTER ALL, NATSUKI-KUN.

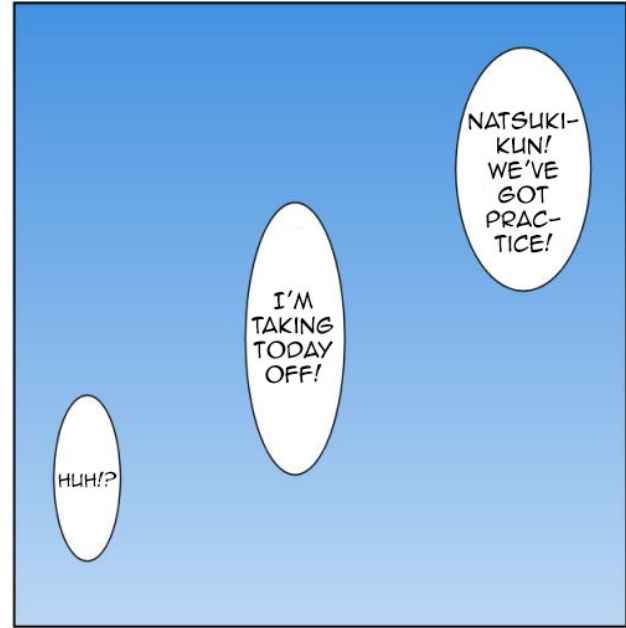
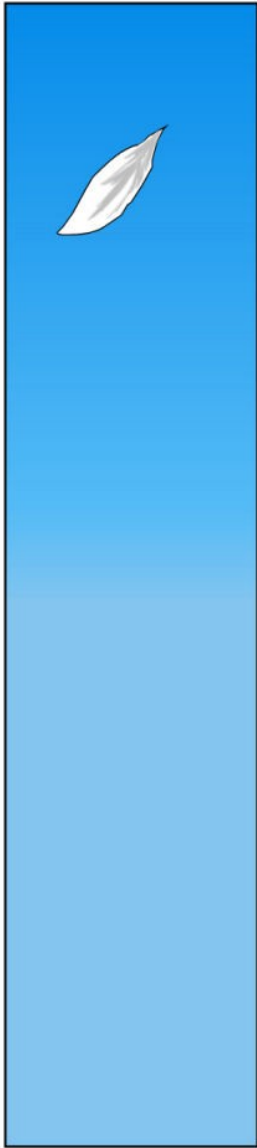


I wanted to be looked at for who I was.



Mitsuki died about one year ago. She's no longer of this world at all.





I'M  
A  
GIRL!

START-  
ING  
TODAY,



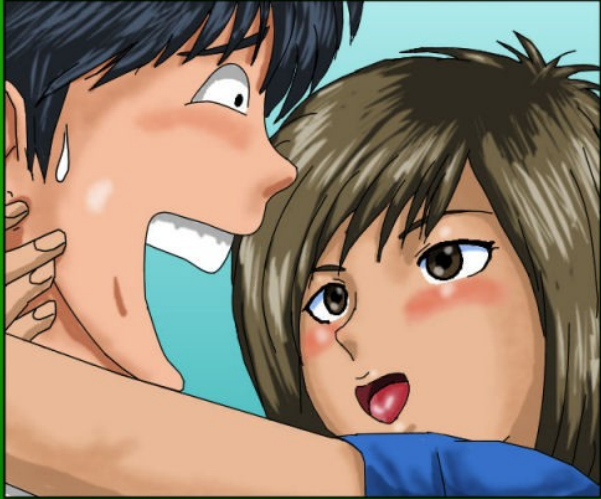
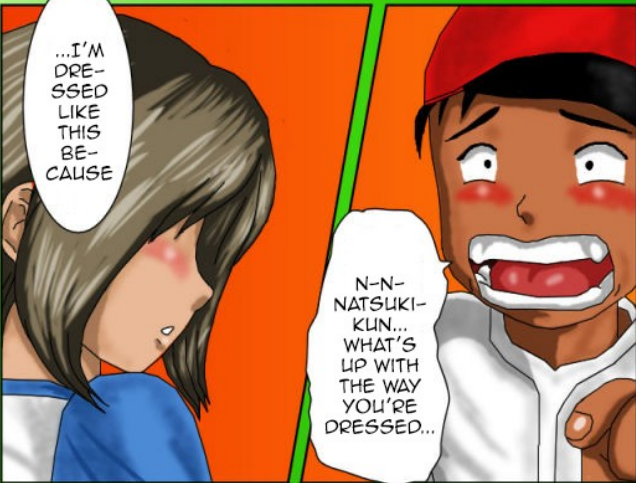
I'VE  
GOT A  
DATE.  
HOLD  
THE FORT  
DOWN  
HERE  
FOR ME.

WAH!



...I'M  
DRE-  
SSED  
LIKE  
THIS  
BE-  
CAUSE

N-N-  
NATSUKI-  
KUN...  
WHAT'S  
UP WITH  
THE WAY  
YOU'RE  
DRESSED...





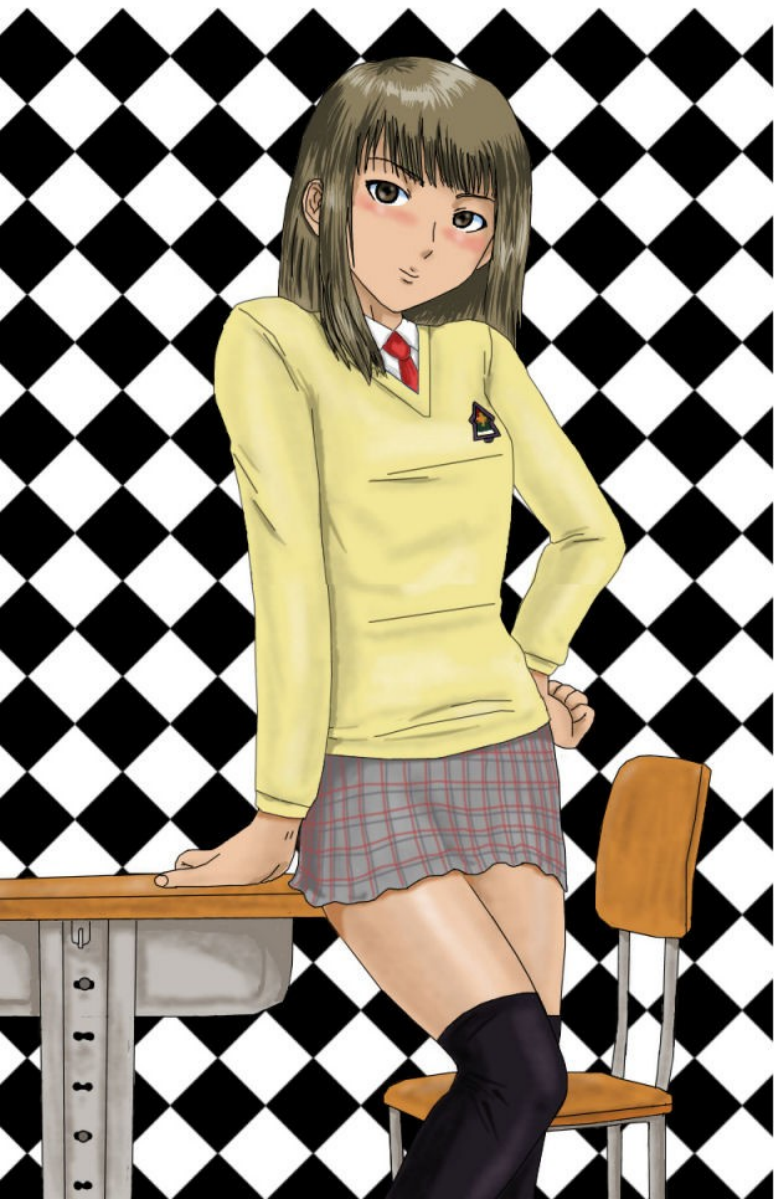
SLURRRP!  
NO, JUST  
WAIT A  
MINUTE!

NATSUMI, HOW  
LONG ARE YOU  
GONNA STAY  
IN THE BATH?  
HURRY UP AND  
GET OUT  
ALREADY!



My  
Angel-kun  
♂







*My  
Angel-  
kun*



My  
Angel-kun  
♂

