

An medical intervention later.

Oh my. That was intense.





Hey there.
You okay after that
much nosebleed?

Yeah.
Thankfully I had a
spare shirt in my
locker.

Hang on. There's
still a spot.



I'll get it for you.




Oh my.
Her boobs. So
dreamy soft.



There we are.
Cuteness restored.

You think
I'm cute?



Naturally. You
saw my pussy, and
haven't made a lewd
comment about it.

That
puts you into my
cute book.



Hey!
You two!



Just because you turned detention into a medical emergency, doesn't mean you're off the hook.

You two work on an essay for me detailing why your goofs disrupt your education.

Yes, Dr
Konoto-sama.

On the walk home.


Well,
looks like we got to
work on some stuff
together.

I'm Aoki
Tomoko. What's your
name?



Aizen.
Liang Aizen.





Lol, even your name is cute.

See you round, Aizen-kun.

After some errands,
Aizen returns home.

Look here, Nori.
We had something in
the mail.





This is a fancy, shiny thing.

I bet you're gonna like this one.



Look at this. It's an orb of fantasy.

You're supposed to whisper your fantasy to it, and it takes you there.

Fun, eh, Nori?

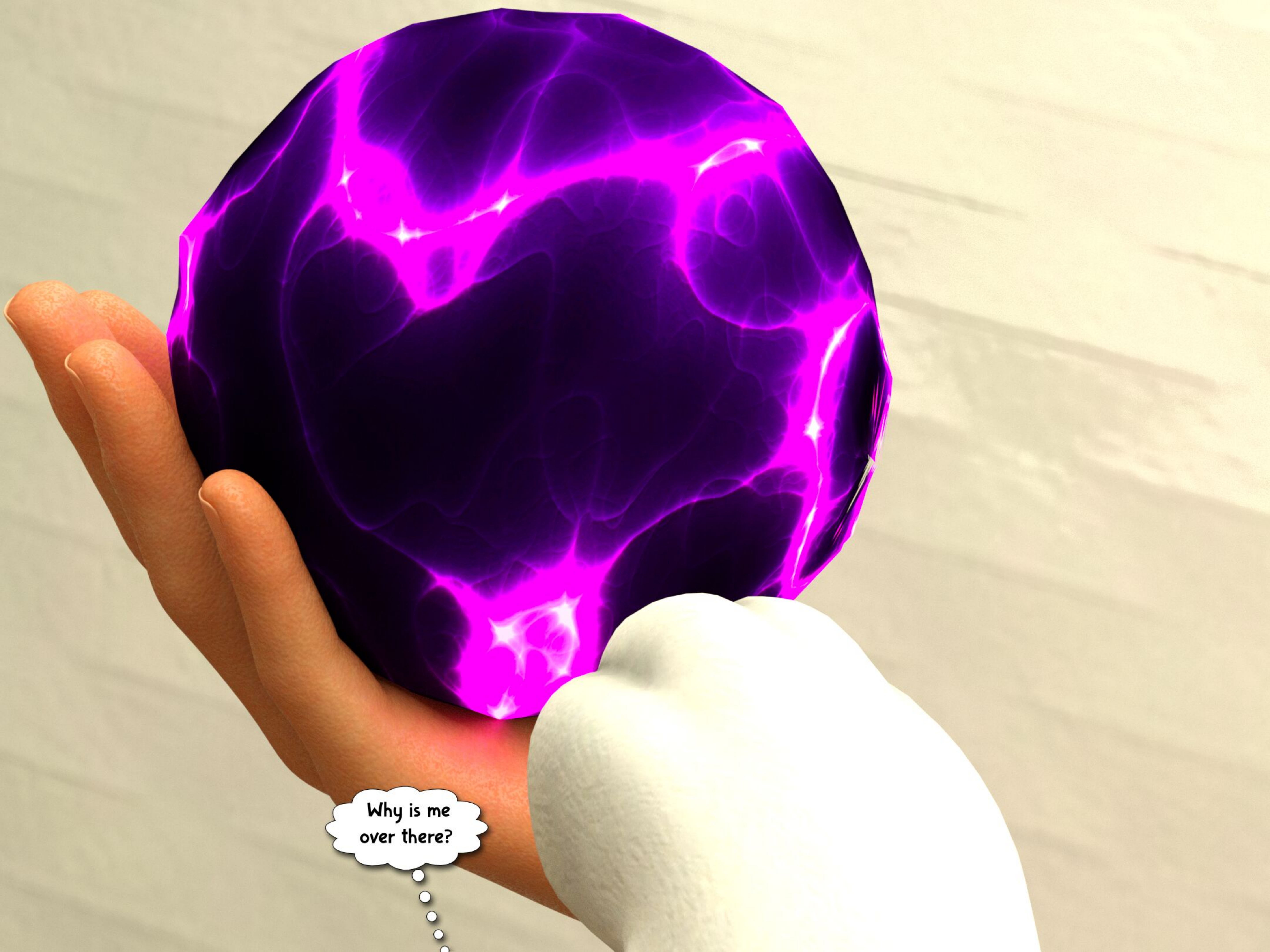


Gawk!



Huh?
What? What just
happened?





Why is me
over there?



What's going on?

Nya?

TO BE CONTINUED...