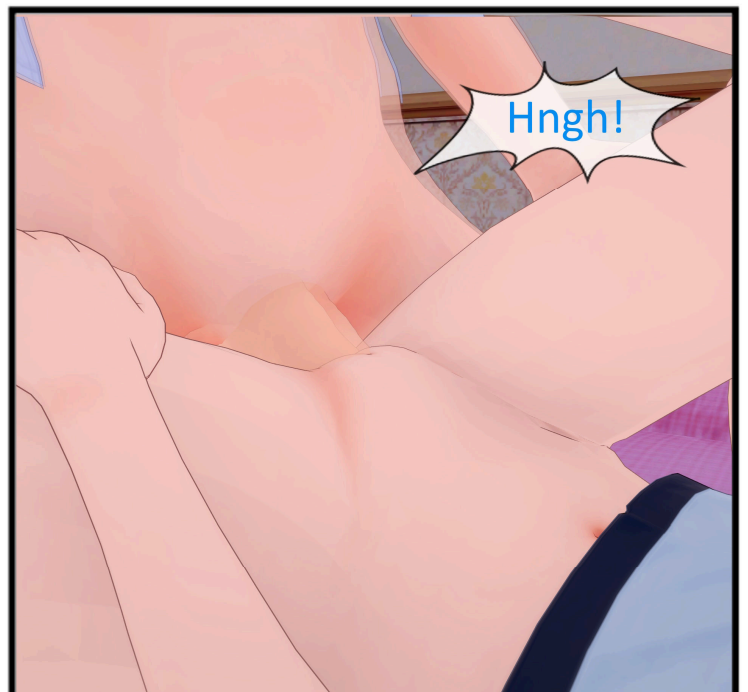


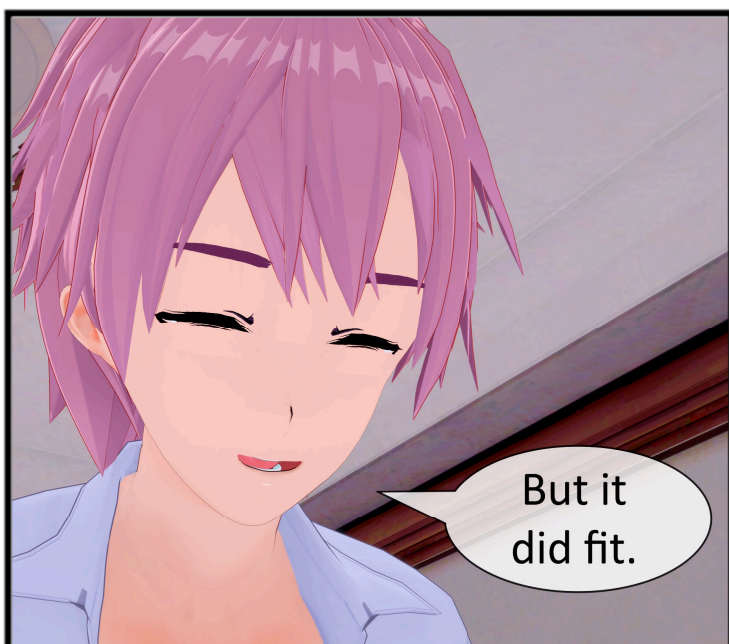
















Mutsumi-chan's
room...



Onii-san



In the morning...

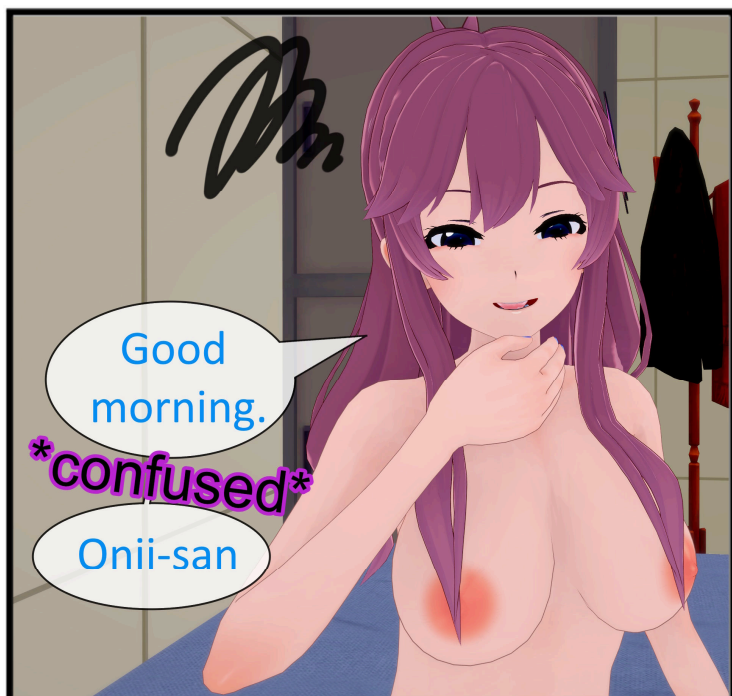
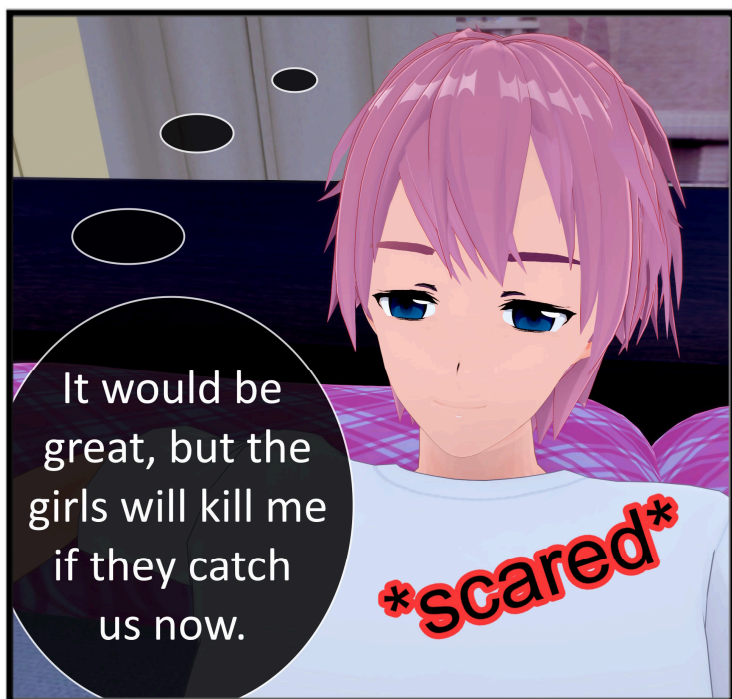


Aaa~

A man's body
is terribly heavy in
the morning.

I literally feel
like something is lying
on top of me.







In Mutsumi-chan's room...

embarrassed

What am I doing!

Not only did I sneak into Ichika's room at night,

But I was also completely naked.

I guess my hormones took over.

depressed

And since I don't consider her family, there's no barrier because I don't see it as incest.

But that's one of the last two steps to fully becoming one of them.

I act like one of them. We share the same memories.

I could just accept the fact that we're family, and then the problem should go away.

It's unbelievable how far it's gone.

I even look like them.









On the island...

Hey,
I just put on
sunscreen.

Yotsuba.



