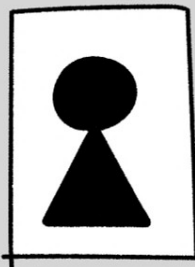


CH.2: TULIP'S CONUNDRUM

I MADE IT TO
THE RESTROOMS
HOWEVER...



I CAN HEAR
OTHER BOYS
INSIDE. IF
I WERE TO GO
IN LOOKING
LIKE THIS,
IT WOULD
ABSOLUTELY
CAUSE A
STIR.

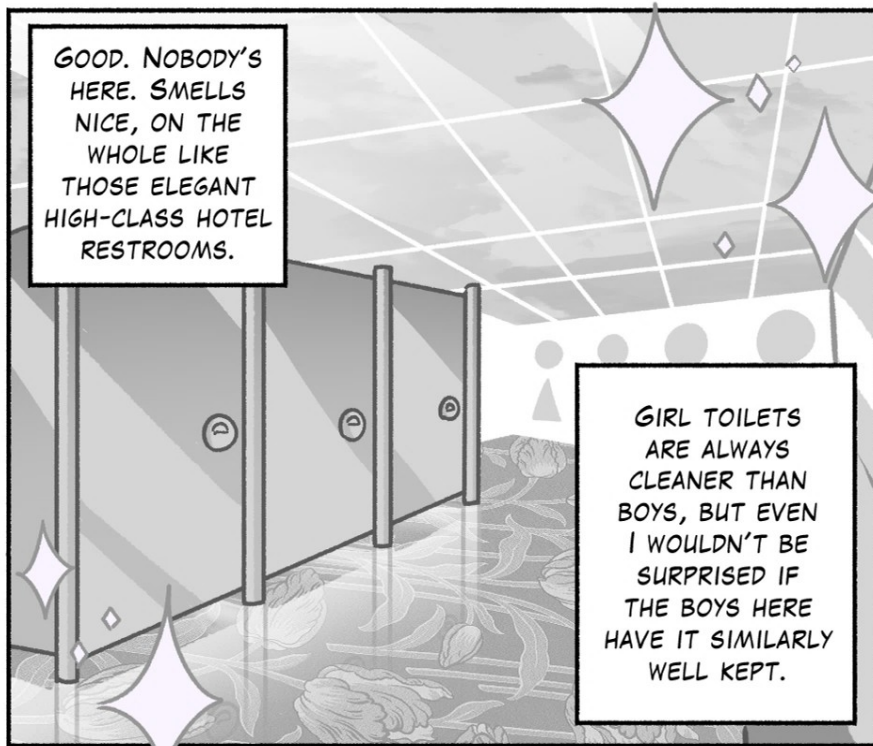


THE
WOMEN'S
RESTROOM
ON THE
OTHER
HAND...

CREAAK



GOOD. NOBODY'S
HERE. SMELLS
NICE, ON THE
WHOLE LIKE
THOSE ELEGANT
HIGH-CLASS HOTEL
RESTROOMS.



GIRL TOILETS
ARE ALWAYS
CLEANER THAN
BOYS, BUT EVEN
I WOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED IF
THE BOYS HERE
HAVE IT SIMILARLY
WELL KEPT.

I LOOK LIKE A DAMN
MAGICAL GIRL!

THE HELL...
WHEN DID
I START
LOOKING
THIS
PRETTY?



MY FACIAL
STRUCTURE
AND BODY
LOOK AND
FEEL THE
SAME.
BUT THESE
CLOTHES FIT
TIGHTER
AROUND MY
WAIST.

