

You ever have a moment where it's just like... You're living your life like normal, and then all of a sudden- Wham! Pop! You realize. You understand, finally able to perceive the world around you? That's exactly how I felt as I sat atop the wooden counter of the store. I had no arms, no legs, no body to call my own. Instead, I was nothing more than a head, with long spiky pink hair and a confused girlish expression. Meanwhile, Soleil, the cute girl loving lass that I used to be part of, stood before me completely devoid of a head. She exchanged pleasantries with the cashier as if nothing was out of the ordinary, moving fully independently with a will of its own. For my whole life I thought that my body and I were one single unit, part of a greater organism. We were happy together, physically and metaphorically unable to live apart. Yet here we found ourselves parting ways.

Our whole dynamic changed the moment we wandered into a so called 'head store'. The idea sounded amusing enough that we *had to* check it out. It was... Pretty much exactly as advertised. A store filled with all sorts of human heads, which you could buy at your own desire. The heads were all completely alive and conscious, with distinct and unique personalities to set them apart. Each one was stacked upon the many litanies of shelves, allowing anyone to pick whichever they fancied the most. After taking our time perusing through the incredible number of options, Soleil and I quickly grabbed a couple of cute heads and headed straight towards the cashier.

On the other side of the counter stood Anna's headless body, ready to take the payment. Meanwhile, Anna's head simply sat on the counter and looked at us with a smile. Everything seemed to be going perfectly well, until Anna's head spoke to us.

"Oh! We have a deal where you can sell your head and get 50% off your purchase!" Anna's head bounced with excitement. "Would you like to participate?"

It sounded so silly I just instantly dismissed it. But my then body actually stopped. I found it harder to control my limbs, as my arms slowly rose to my neck and started twisting it until-

*POP!*

I came right off! I actually just slipped from my body! It took me a few seconds to actually process what had just happened. Soleil just placed me on top of the counter and just continued the transaction as if nothing out of the ordinary had even occurred! But- It just didn't make any sense! If I was Soleil, how could I sell myself? All of my thoughts were in my head right, so how come my body was still moving?! It was then that it finally hit me. The truth that had been passing over me this entire time. Soleil, the person, the concept, the physical representation, it was her. It was that body that stood just before me. Meanwhile, I was just Soleil's head, a mere part to greater whole that was being Soleil.

As soon as that information entered me, everything became so much clearer. Much of my worry and concern soon dissipated. If I was just Soleil's head and not Soleil herself, it would make total sense that I'd be sold. It's only a part of Soleil after all, I would have done the same thing in her shoes! In retrospect, I probably should have realized it sooner. We were in the middle of the head store, with live heads ready to be bought at every corner. If heads weren't just a part, then the business model wouldn't have made sense in the first place!

But rather than focus on any of the negatives about being sold, I decided to embrace my fate as a head and smile as I always do. The real Soleil herself seemed to be even more excited than as I was with this turn of events too. She looked at both of the new heads she'd bought, pondering over which one she wanted to wear first. On her right hand was the head of Dorothea, the beautiful songstress with long curly brown hair that could dazzle many audiences. On her left hand was the head of Celica, a pristine redheaded princess that was as sweet and loyal as she was pretty. Each one of the heads eagerly called Soleil, begging her to put them on.

"Why don't you put me on, Soleil~?" Dorothea's head enticed my body with an alluring sing-song voice. "Just think of all the pretty girls you can entice with my beautiful voice~"

"No way! You have to pick me Soleil!" Celica's head interjected, just as impassioned as Dorothea. "I'm a princess, so I'm sure you'll have plenty of suitors with my looks! Plus, think about all the holy magic knowledge you'll receive!"

It truly was a tough decision. Even I could feel Soleil's struggles. Both Dorothea and Celica were absolutely beautiful heads. If I saw them, I would definitely waste no time flirting with them either. Unfortunately, Soleil could only wear one head at a time, which meant the other would have to wait its turn and remain as a simple head. Soleil's neck stump shifted left and right as it went from Dorothea to Celica back and forth. In the end though, we both knew which head we preferred the most.

Lifting her right hand, Soleil raised Dorothea's head until she was hovering right on top of her body. Dorothea seemed to quiver in abject excitement, eager to finally be attached to a body once more. As soon as her neck met the spot between Soleil's shoulders, Dorothea's eyes rolled to the back of her head. Her entire face shifted and quivered, garbled noises escaping her lips. It was almost as if her mind and thoughts were slowly being taken over and replaced with something totally new... After a couple of seconds, Dorothea's expression returned to normal. Her mouth shifted into a smile, one much lustier than Dorothea usually wore.

"Goodness! This head is absolutely gorgeous!" Dorothea's voice rang out, though it was not Dorothea herself who controlled it. Instead, Dorothea's head was entirely under Soleil's control. Now that it was atop of Soleil's body, it was just another part of Soleil after all. Which meant Soleil could use and control the head in any way she desired.

"Lalalaaa~" Soleil sang out, testing her new vocal cords. With Dorothea's voice, she sounded so much more graceful and beautiful than she ever did with me... "I cannot wait to serenade cute girls with this voiceeee~"

"Drats!" Still clasped within Soleil's left hand, Celica pouted at her recent defeat. "I knew I stood no chance against her. I don't really have any good qualities that Soleil would like beside my pretty face..."

"Daww, don't say that darling~" Soleil cooed softly, caressing Celica's cheek with her hand. "I promise to wear you later, alright? Plus, I'm sure we'll have lots of *fun* beforehand too~"

A light blush came upon Celica's face. It seemed Dorothea's sultry demeanor combined with Soleil's flirtatiousness was enough to satisfy her for now. The satisfied pair prepared to leave, giving me a tinge

of sadness. But just before she parted towards the door, Soleil walked up to me and gently patted my ruffled pink hair.

“Turn that frown upside down, head!” Soleil cheered me on with the sweetest voice she could muster. She looked so beautiful with Dorothea’s head on, I found myself being entranced to my own body... “You served me well! I loved having you all these years! But now... It’s time we each find cute new girls and heads to be with, okay~?”

I shot Soleil a nod, smiling as we’d smiled for so long. And with that, she was gone. Soleil waved me a goodbye, and slowly turned towards the door. Although I was looking forward to the future, I couldn’t deny there was a nostalgic feeling when I saw my original body walk out the store...

“Hey there! Welcome to being a head, Soleil’s head!” Noticing my sorrow, Anna’s head hopped towards me and shot me a big old smile. “I know this might be a lot to take in, but you’re gonna find that there’s lots of positive to being a head!

As we talked, Anna’s headless body walked around the counter and picked us both into her hands. She began to carry us around the store, while the ever excitable Anna began selling me on the idea of being a head.

“Just imagine all of the cute bodies you’ll see walking around in the store! Not to mention how one of them might buy you too!” Anna spoke with earnest enthusiasm, truly believing in what she said.

“Haven’t you ever wanted to know how it’d feel to have the body of a beautiful woman with huge assets? Or perhaps a cute manakete who loves to hop around and play? The possibilities are endless!”

I had to admit, it did sound sort of exciting. Girls are something I’ve always loved, but being part of a new girl sounds magical! It’s the closest type of bond you could dream of, even closer than a lover perhaps! And heads do seem to hold some sort of influence over their bodies, so perhaps I could transmit my love for cute things to whoever wears me. If my new body is better at flirting than Soleil, I could even get more action than she could have ever dreamt of hehe~

“Plus, you have an amazing benefit!” Anna continued. “Since you’ve just been sold, you’re not going onto any old shelf. You’ll be part of ‘Anna’s Freshly Bought Heads’! A collection of fresh heads whose value and popularity is as high as they are new!”

Straight on ahead, I saw exactly what Anna were talking about. The shelf of freshly bought heads... A sign with several exclamation marks and eye-catching artwork marked it as so. Though besides the fancy sign advertising new, exclusive inventory, it looked like any of the other shelves that adorned the head shop. The idea of being put on display was a bit exciting and also a bit intimidating. As we got closer to the shelf though, I could see I was far from the only head that’d been sold today. On the bottom-most shelf I glanced at two gloomy looking heads with dark hair, their expressions sharp and unamused. The middle shelf had a cute head with two long pigtails so large, they didn’t even fit in the shelf, as well as a timid-looking head with ornate blue hair.

But perhaps the most interesting head of all, the one that seriously ignited me with excitement, was the head on the top shelf. Those long, soft, brown-colored undulating locks... The two big, beautiful eyes

with light brown-ish pupils that glimmered brightly in the light. As if that wasn't enough, she also wore an adorable pinkish wing hairclip at the top of her head, perfectly complimenting the rest of her adorable features. This wasn't just the head of a beautiful woman, it was the head of an angel. And I was about to get the best seat in the entire house!

As Anna's headless body stopped before the front of the shelf, it stood up onto its tip toes and placed me on the top shelf, exactly next to that dashing head that had just graced my vision. The body waved its goodbyes and turned away, leaving with its head tucked between its arms in order to tend to more customers. But I was much more interested in finally speaking to that adorable head who'd blessed my eyes just a few seconds ago.

"I was starting to think becoming a head was a pretty crummy deal but..." I turned to her, giving her a genuine smile as my cheeks became flushed. "Getting to be here with you, now I see I got the jackpot..."

The head chuckled softly, letting out a tender voice that was like silk to my ears. "Teeheehee~ Thank you~" Her face became slightly red at the flattery, head jostling behind her from her slight motions. "I'm Sumia's head by the way."

"S-Soleil! I'm Soleil's head!" I quickly responded. First impressions are important after all. And since it seemed like this adorable head had enjoyed my first pick up line, it only made sense to shoot her another banger and seal the deal~ "Honestly, I wanted to ask... Did it hurt when you fell from heaven? Because you look like an angel~"

"Oh no! Does my face look weird!?" I blinked in confusion as Sumia's head started to wobble left and right with bashfulness. Okay... I was certainly NOT expecting that. "Sumia did drop me a couple of times while she was browsing the store. Sumia can be very clumsy at times. How embarrassing I didn't notice until now!"

"Hehe, no. It was just a pick-up line. You look totally fine!" I couldn't help but let out a soft giggle. Sumia's head was so beautiful, I would have never expected she'd have such an adorable clumsy side! Not that it's a bad thing... "In fact, you look more than fine. You look *gorgeous*~"

"Hey new head! Hi! Hi new head, hi!!!"

My thoughts were stopped in their place when a loud cheery voice rang from the shelf below. It was an excitable and youthful voice, the perfect example of a cute happy-go-lucky gal.

"We just wanted to give you a warm welcome to the shelf of newly bought heads! So welcome!" The voice exclaimed proudly, with so much eagerness it was somewhat contagious. "We're almost as new to this whole business as you are, so we're more than happy to help you with all that we know! You already met Sumia's head, she's like the mommy of our group. I'm Elise's head! Basically, the adorable little sister! And beside me is Marianne's head! She's like totes super smart and good with magic! But she's also a little shy!"

"H-Hello there..." I could barely hear a cute little groan come from Marianne's head. Though I couldn't see her face directly, I knew she had an adorable expression. "N-Nice to meet you..."

“Thanks for the warm welcome! It’s a pleasure to meet you all!” Met with so much warmth, I just had to smile back and reciprocate. Though most of my attention centered on Sumia’s head, as I turned to her and winked. “Especially you~”

“Oh! I almost forgot the two grumps down there!” Once again, the oblivious Elise cut my flirting short with her overbearing friendliness. “There’s Shamir’s head, that’s the black haired one. She was a very strong archer lady!”

“Hey.” Were the only words that came from Shamir’s mouth. It seemed she wasn’t very much interested in socializing with us at all.

“And then there’s Lute’s head, with the purple hair!” Elise’s head continued. “Lute’s head is suuuuper smart and talented with magic, but she’s a total meanie! If I were you, I wouldn’t spend any time talking with her.”

“Whatever! Talking is meaningless when I can be getting stronger.” Lute’s head scoffed loudly, uncaring of the feelings of those around her. “If I want to keep my perfection, I can’t afford to waste any time like that.”

“Hmph! Don’t let those grumps get your mood down!” Elise’s head proclaimed confidently, too upbeat to be affected by their moods. “They’re just upset cus’ they thought they were too good to be sold by their bodies.”

“For me personally, I’m super happy to have been sold and be a head!” The cheeriness in Elise’s voice made her statement undeniable. She was truly looking at it like a blessing. “I can’t wait for a new body to buy me! Heehee~ I really hope that it’s one of my sisters that pick me! Or maybe someone that’s like super strong and buff, that way I’ll finally be strong!”

“Hah! If only it were that easy!” Shamir’s sharp voice crackled through Elise’s positive ramblings like a whip. “I’ve been here all day and I still haven’t been bought! Which doesn’t make sense because I’m a high quality head! I was one of the top knights at the Knights of Seiros! I used to complete all sorts of difficult and dangerous missions!”

“But now...” A dejected sigh escaped from Shamir’s lips. “Now I just have to sit here all day like a head, doing nothing all day long! It’s so booooooring...”

“Yes, I must absolutely agree with her. This whole head selling business is downright nonsense!” Lute’s head joined in to express her own concerns, which had been steadily building up this whole time. “What kind of criteria determines the quality or value of a head? It must not be intelligence or power, because otherwise I would have sold immediately! It just doesn’t make any sense! I’m the perfect head, so why did my body sell me?! And when will I be bought?!?”

The mood was starting to get rowdy, and I could feel the two grumpy heads shaking the whole shelf. I could somewhat understand their frustration. I’d probably also prefer to have a cute body to sit on top of. But there was no need to take it that far, was there?

“Now, now... S-Settle down you two...” Before things got too hectic, Marianne’s head addressed the duo of troublemakers with warmth. Her voice was timid, though it held an air of comfort and compassion that could have soothed the wildest animals. “W-We’re all in the same situation here. We all wish to be purchased and taken by a body. S-So we don’t have to be antagonistic or worried!”

While Marianne was talking, the headless body of a slim cute girl walked up to the shelf. The body was dressed in what looked to be a school uniform, with a white dress shirt and a long black skirt. Despite having no head, the body was quite pretty on its own. Its assets especially were very delicious, with a thick bust that almost burst from its chest. The body looked up and down the shelf with a lot of interest, though it mostly focused on Marianne’s head.

“I-Instead, w-why don’t we all try becoming friends? P-Potential bodies won’t want to buy us if they see us fighting and stuff, r-right?” Marianne’s head continued her speech, her voice melodious and warm enough even I felt my spirits being lifted up. “I-I’m sure if we all show our most positive aspects and have patience, we’ll all be bought in no- W-Woah!”

Marianne’s words were cut short as she was picked up by the body that had been examining her earlier. Marianne’s head trembled in the soft, feminine hands of the headless body. It seemed to look at her potential body with deep seated panic and fear in her eyes, as if a deep mistrust of others dwelled deep within her. As she looked more at the body however, her face slowly lit up with recognition.

“H-Hilda, is that you?!” Marianne’s head gasped with excitement. Hilda began to happily hop up and down in response. She gave Marianne’s head a tight hug, pushing Marianne’s face between her bust in the process.

“Oh Hilda, I’m so glad to see you...” Marianne’s head chuckled softly, a sensation of relief returning to her voice. “I was so scared that I would never be bought. O-Or even worse, that some horrible person would buy me!”

Without any other words, the duo quickly abandoned the shelf and headed towards the cashier, completely abandoning the heads Mariane had just been building camaraderie with. There was a sensation of shock at how sudden it had all been, but Elise’s head quickly broke the silence with her usual enthusiasm.

“Yaaaaayyy!!! Way to go, Marianne’s head!!!” Elise’s head cheered brightly, bouncing so roughly on her little shelf that the entire structure shook left and right. “See, that’s what Marianne’s advice in action! She was just talking about bein’ nice and all, and her friend instantly bought her! Oooohhhh, I can’t wait for my turn!”

On the other hand, Shamir’s and Lute’s heads were less than enthused.

“Tch! Lucky...” Shamir’s head mumbled under her breath, staring daggers at the departing couple. “If Catherine was here, she would have totally bought me too.”

“That proves nothing!” Lute’s head grumbled as well. “If a body can’t see how perfect I am, then they don’t deserve to have me!”

Though their moods were still sour, it seemed the duo had somewhat taken Marianne's advice. No longer were they as grumpy or rowdy as before, mostly keeping to themselves and trying to look appealing to any potential bodies that passed by. I too felt Marianne's words resonating within me. I just had to show all the cute bodies that passed along that I would be an absolutely adorable and strong head for them to buy!

As all of the commotion settled down, we freshly bought heads all sat there on the shelf beside each other, waiting patiently for a curious body to buy us. Most of my time was spent flirting with Sumia's head, who giggled and passively thanked my compliments. That is, until another short slim Pegasus Knight named Cynthia excitedly picked her off the shelf. Meanwhile, the other heads around me did their best to look as appealing and interesting for potential buyers as possible. Elise shone her brilliant girly smile, giggling and bouncing happily as bodies approached. Shamir always looked cool and composed, clearly the type of professional head any skilled soldier would want to buy.

Time slowly passed, and I watched as a countless number of bodies participated in Anna's head business. Several more heads were bought, some older than us and some from the shelf itself. Elise's head was very excited when the body of Elise's older brother Xander stopped by and bought her without even thinking twice. Some new heads were sold and added to our shelf too. I was more than happy to instruct Edelgard's head and Lilina's head how this place worked. Edelgard seemed a bit upset about the whole thing, but Lilina was excited to get a new body. It was slowly turning into a pretty uneventful afternoon.

That being said, when more and more heads kept being bought and sold while no one even seemed to show the slightest sliver of interest in me, I did start to worry just a little bit. How come nobody had picked me up yet? Why was it that I hadn't been asked about? Little by little, this pit of dread formed in my core. Up to this point, I thought being a bodiless head was all the rage, with no sort of negatives in sight. But perhaps there was a bit something more to Shamir's and Lute's negativity. Could it be that... Nobody wanted my head...?

Just then, in my most dire moment, *she* appeared~ The first thing I noticed was how absolutely ADORABLE her outfit was. A frilly yellow top that exposed a modest amount of bust, accompanied by a long flowery skirt that reached to her knees. Yet in the middle of this cute set, this girl's tummy was fully exposed. And it revealed and incredibly toned and muscular six pack I never thought I'd seen on a frame this slender and cute. She looked like a body builder, yet she still had the tender feminine grace that made my head quiver in desire.

"Right this way, Miss Etie!" Anna's head spoke with excitement, held at the side by Anna while she walked the other headless body towards our shelf. "We've got an incredibly great collection of new heads! You won't find heads fresher than these!"

The second thing that *really* caught my attention was the big prominent *bulge* that protruded from Etie's skirt. The rounded lump swung left and right to the motion of her steps, each one of its swings accompanied the rolling inertia of its hefty weight. Though it was merely a softened bulge, I knew that thing had to be *massive*. My mouth watered merely thinking about it, pulsating excitement crawling

through every inch of my skin. It had to be bigger than my head! Surely, that was the only way it could push with such powerful imperativeness~

“Any of these catch your attention, Miss Etie?” Anna’s head asked the headless Etie. “I can assure you, they’re all top-notch quality!”

Upon Anna’s suggestion, Etie slowly began to scan the shelf we were on. Her body moved ever so slightly, neck shifting no more than a couple millimeters every couple of seconds. Inch after inch, I could see her looking from one head to another, as if she was analyzing their every miniscule detail. Until Etie finally stopped on me. It can be a little bit hard to understand the thoughts and intentions of a headless body at times, given how they lacked any of the most common indicators. But right this moment, I could tell. She was looking straight at me. Etie was eyeing me up, drinking in my features as she contemplated my value. I shot her my usually brilliant smile, even winking as if to seal the deal.

Without even as much of a word, Etie quickly reached up to the shelf I was sitting on and grabbed me with both of her firm yet feminine hands. I could feel my neck shivering in excitement as she slowly pulled me down, lowering until I was eye level with her chest. I didn’t have any organs with which to feel arousal, but the lusty excitement within me was overflowing. And I knew that Etie’s massive girl cock had to be feeling the same way~

“Excellent choice, Miss!” Anna exclaimed with her regular business voice. “Soleil’s head is adorable and cheerful! She’s a lover of girls too, so if you’re looking for a bit more fun in your life, she’s just what you want! Would you like to try her out before buying?”

Before Anna had even finished her statement, Etie was already pulling me towards the private dressing rooms. She was soooo excited. I could almost feel her heart beating through her chest, not to mention the way her legs propelled her forward with a slight hint of desperation. It was honestly so cute~ Though honestly, she was far from the only one who was excited. This would be my first time with a body that wasn’t mine, and I was seriously looking forward to it. To be a part of another cute girl sounded downright awesome~ Not to mention, it was also going to be my first time experiencing a certain masculine appendage~

Within just a couple of seconds, we were both already in front of one of the dressing rooms. Etie pushed us past the curtain door of the stall in a flash, leaving us with all the privacy we could have ever asked for. Despite being a dressing room for heads, the little cubicle we found ourselves in wasn’t much different than that of any other clothing store. There was a big mirror where one could see themselves with their new heads. On the right wall, a little shelf could hold any extra heads any person wanted to try later. Etie and I however, were only interested in one singular thing...

“Hey there, cutie~” I spoke in the sultriest voice I could manage to make. “I’m Soleil’s head. Nice to meet you, Miss Etie~ I hope the two of us can get *very* acquainted~”

Considering this might be one of my only chances of being bought, I thought it incredibly important to leave a good first impression. My goal was to be the head of Etie’s dreams, to be so interesting and attractive, she would have no choice but to buy me. Etie on the other hand, wasn’t a woman for



formalities. Rather than wasting any time with words, she pulled me head directly towards her crotch, slowly lifting her skirt until her thick, throbbing penis rose to life mere inches away from my very face. It almost felt like I got smacked in the cheeks with a firm slap of cock musk. Etie's penis twitched as it got harder, its shaft oozing in musk and pure arousal.

"Straight to the point, eh~?" I teased her with a wink. "Well, not that I mind~ As long as you promise to take good care of me~"

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*Cha-ching!*

The sound of the register echoed through the head store. It should have been a sound that enflamed my soul with bliss and enthusiasm. Yet, all I could do was stare blindly into the horizon as I sat on the store counter. I... I'd done it. I'd given Etie the most incredible blowjob a girl could have asked for. I slurped on her girl meat with hunger and fervor, slathering its member with copious amounts of saliva and love.

And yet, as Etie stood before me, she did not hold me as the head she'd wished to purchase. Instead, within Etie's slender fingers was none other than Goldmary's head, a pompous, self-centered head with a beautiful face but a terribly selfish personality. It had all happened so fast, even now I was having trouble believing it. Had Etie planned on buying Goldmary's head the whole time, and she just wanted to have fun with me? Or did Goldmary's head somehow convince Etie to buy her in the short amount of time I was enjoying the afterglow of being thoroughly mouth fucked. It- It didn't make any sense at all!

"Oh, stop looking at me with those heartbroken puppy-eyes." Goldmary scoffed at me as she rolled her eyes in annoyance. "Unfortunately, you just didn't stand a chance. I am the most beautiful head in all existence after all. The moment Etie saw me, she just fell in love~"

As if I needed any more kicking while I was down... I looked over to Etie. Though she didn't have a face, I almost felt like her body was blushing in embarrassment. Before she dwelled too much on that feeling though, Etie raised Goldmary's head above her neck stump and firmly placed it down in her body. Her hands twisted the head left and right, tightly adjusting it in place. For a couple of seconds, Goldmary's eyes shrank and her expression became warbled up.

Just as soon as it had disappeared though, it returned. The expression on Goldmary's face grew lifelike. Except it was much more tomboyish and ruggish than it had been before. It was like the air of refinement and femininity had disappeared from Goldmary's face. Her eyebrows narrowed in a confident manner, a big toothed grin appearing on her face. Etie's personality was now completely in control of her new head, and she was quite satisfied.

"Woah! This head is doing wonders on me! I already feel so much more confident and pretty than before!" Etie spoke in Goldmary's voice, with her usual brusque mannerisms. "I feel like I could stare at myself in the mirror all day! This is gonna help me so much with my workouts, hehe~"

"Thank you for your purchase!" Anna cheered happily. "By the way, we are currently offering a buy one, get one free promotion! What other head would you like to take with you?"

All of a sudden, hope returned to my eyes. I started bouncing on the counter from sheer excitement. Perhaps I had lost the big moment, but I could totally come back as the backup right! I quickly turned my gaze towards Etie, staring at her beautiful yellow eyes. With a cute pout and a needy expression, there was no way she could overcome my charms! Right...?

Any and all remaining hope that I had was instantly destroyed however, as Etie pulled out the head of another girl. This girl's head had a big pink heart on her cheek, her hair wound up into two big pink loops. She was cute, and certainly interesting if nothing else.

"Sorry Soleil..." Etie looked at me apologetically. "But Goldmary's head promised she'd buy Hortensia's head."

The whole transaction ended just as abruptly as it had started. Etie handed Hortensia's head over to Anna, who scanned it and gave it back. Then she took Hortensia's head and the pair headed out from the building with big smile on each of their faces. It was as if I had never factored into their minds in the first place. As they kept walking away, I heard the last scraps of their conversation.

"Thanks for buying me, Etie!" Hortensia exclaimed with a cheery tone.

"Hey, don't thank me. Thank Goldmary's head!" Etie responded with as much enthusiasm. "I think she must have the hots for you or something. Just looking at you is making my pecker act up, heh~ I am very much looking forward to trying you tonight."

Within just a couple of seconds, they were gone. The silence I found myself in afterwards was deafening. It almost felt like my whole world had collapsed before my eyes. The way it had all gone from incredible to disastrous so fast left me absolutely flabbergasted. In an attempt to cheer me up, I felt Anna's hand gently patting the back of my head.

"Hey, don't let it get to you Soleil!" Anna spoke in a soft tender voice, smiling as energetically as she did while selling things. "This sort of stuff happens all the time! People trying heads and lugging them around before deciding not to get them. If you just keep an earnest attitude, I'm sure you'll also find someone to buy you in no time!"

I wanted to believe that. I really did. But as Anna brought me back to the shelf of freshly bought heads, and the hours began to roll in, it was starting to become more and more apparent than getting bought was a lot harder than I could have ever imagined. Many other bodies passed through the rest of the day. Some of them gave me a look, a couple of them even asked about me and held me. But I never got as close to being bought as I had with Etie. Even some of my peers who had arrived after I did were picked out before. By the time that the store hours came to an end, the only ones left in the shelf were Lute, Edelgard and I.

Being one of the last heads left was definitely a tough experience. Though Anna did try and cheer me up as she cleaned up the store.

“Don’t worry Soleil! There’s always tomorrow!” Anna’s head beamed brightly from the counter while her headless body picked me up. “For now though, we gotta put you in the storage for safekeeping with all the other heads!”

With my head firmly grasped in her arms, Anna headed towards the back of the store, where a large set of double doors rested. Pushing through the doors at the back, the world flashed around me as I was presented with an enormous storage room almost as big as the store itself. Rows upon rows of shelves lined up one after the other, like enormous statuesque building towering towards the sky. Many of them were empty, but a huge amount of them were filled to the brim with the disembodied heads of cute girls from all over reality. I actually felt myself a bit short of breath from the awe of it all. I’d thought the head selling business was small, but there were so many heads here it seemed impossible they’d all be bought!

The headless Anna gently carried me past several filled up shelves until we arrived at one with an open spot. She lifted me way up in the air and placed me right at the edge of the freed-up shelf, before turning around without even muttering a single word. It was a very cold and business-like transaction. There was very little consideration on her part in terms of my feelings. I was just merchandise after all, and there were hundreds of heads in my same situation waiting to be sold...

Unlike the previous shelf freshly bought heads shelf which could carry only a couple of heads, the new shelf I’d been stored on was much wider and thicker, allowing for many more heads to occupy the same vicinity. Turning back, I could see a great number of cute girl heads all around me. Usually, my first reaction would have been to flirt with them. But I was finding it hard to even keep the smile on my face. I mean, if all of these adorable and pretty heads around me couldn’t find anyone to buy them, did I really have any chance at all...?

“H-Hey there! Excuse me...”

Almost as if she’d seen right through all my negativity, a simply adorable head with pink hair slowly inched itself towards me. Her hair was short, and she had two little pigtails tied with large pink ribbons. I could tell from a mere glance at her dark pink eyes that this was a truly compassionate head.

“I-I’m Madoka Kaname’s head!” The pink-haired head presented itself. “Welcome to our shelf! It’s nice to meet you!”

“Hey, I’m Soleil’s head.” I responded with a slight chuckle and a smirk. Though I did my best to force an upbeat attitude, I was still down in the dumps. “Nice to have another girl with pretty pink hair around here.”

“Hehe, thanks!” Madoka’s head emphatically responded. There was a pause, a few seconds of awkward silence where neither of us knew what to say. Eventually however, Madoka began to speak once more. “Hey, I know it can be tough not getting bought on your first day as a head. But don’t worry! There’s plenty of people looking for cute heads like you!”

“I don’t know...” I couldn’t help but sigh, unwittingly showing her my very lame, self-conscious side. “There were a lot of bodies that passed by me today. Some of them knew me, some tried me out, some

didn't even glance at my direction. They probably don't want a head that likes girls as much as I do. Maybe I don't have anyone out there for me..."

"T-That's not true!!!" Madoka's head yelped from the bottom of her soul, words resonating with pure passion. "Every head has a perfect body waiting for them! All heads deserve that type of happiness!!!"

"I-In my case... Madoka's girlfriend, Homura... She's always loved Madoka very much." A slight blush came upon Madoka's cheeks, warm memories of Homura surely playing in her eyes. "So when she hears that she can buy Madoka's head for herself, I know she'll come and get me as soon as possible! No matter how far we might go apart, I know the two of us are meant together! And I'm sure every other head as a similar fated body! So don't lose hope Soleil!"

It was so strange. Coming into the storage room, I really did think this was the end for me. Like I'd just be stuck on a shelf for the rest of eternity. But after hearing Madoka's encouraging words, I feel like my spirit is on fire! She's right! As long as I don't lose hope-

"Bah! Who cares about 'fated ones' or 'hope' or any of that bullcrap!" I stumbled backwards in surprise as another one of the heads in the shelf slowly hopped towards us. This head had red hair made into one long ponytail. Her eyes were sharp and mean, fury festering beneath her brows. "All I wanna do is eat!"

"Kyoko's head!!" Madoka snapped at the redhead head with frustration. "See, this is why you haven't been bought yet! It's cus you're always being very aggressive and mean and loud!"

"Of course I'm being loud! I'm mad!" Kyoko growled back, baring her teeth like a feral animal. "I couldn't care less about attracting a body to like me! I'm just tired of being a head! Do you know how long it's been since I last ate anything? Heads can't eat by themselves! There's nowhere for the food to go!"

Kyoko's head stomped about the shelf in sheer anguish. It was very clear she was completely pent up with frustration, to the point where she could no longer contain it.

"Honestly, this whole buying and selling things system is garbage! Why should the bodies decide what heads they get to wear when we have all the brains?! It should be the other way around!" I could see in real time as Kyoko's anger slowly molder into something much more grandiose and sinister, festering into rage that she wanted to shoot back into the world. "We should be the ones buying bodies! We should be the one taking control of the world! We should- We should-!!! We should mount a revolution and burn this whole store to the ground! That way we'll be able to eat and enjoy food all that we want!!!"

"C-Come on Kyoko's head! You don't mean that do you?" An expression of dread filled Madoka's face. She seemed to be familiar with Kyoko's antics, so she knew the readhead was serious. She looked to Kyoko's left, where another head with short pink hair stood. "N-Natsuki's head, talk some sense into her, will you?"

However, instead of agreeing with Madoka, Natsuki simply turned her face away with a pout. "Hmph! Actually, I think staging a revolution and burning this stupid store to the ground is a good idea!" The sour

pink-head spoke firmly with an annoyed tone of voice. "I'm also tired of being a boring head. I'd be so happy to bake and eat sweets again! What do you think Ilyanna's head?"

To Natsuki's left, the head of a girl with long blue hair and a sleepy expression sat by. She wasn't as outright upset as the previous too, but behind her passive expression I could sense deep hunger. "Hmmm... I'm not a fan of having a whole violent revolution, but..." Her voice was so soft and tender it was almost like that of a squirrel. "If it means I'll finally be able to sate my hunger, then I guess I'll join."

"H-Hey wait a minute there!"

Finally, a voice of reason spoke up from between the madness. It came from a head that had a long, braided, blond ponytail. Her expression was firm and fierce, clearly the sort of person who respected rules and authority.

"You guys are being crazy! We can't just make a whole revolution because you're hungry! Let's settle down and be a bit reasonable!"

"Hehe, what the heck are you talking about, Ingrid's head?!" Just as Ingrid's reasonable statement rang through the shelf however, yet another rambunctious head came out of the woodworks. This one had her ponytail tied up with a band made up of huge balls from all sorts of different colors. Her hair was brown, while her skin was tanned a similar shade of ebony. She had the cute face of a princess, though she was just as hungry as all of her peers. "Weren't you the one saying you would do ANYTHING to eat some meat just a few minutes ago?"

"Timerra's head!!!" Ingrid yelped back in embarrassment, her cheeks coloring a bright red. "T-That was private!"

"Heh, I'm just saying Ingrid, if you join our revolution you'll get to finally taste that yummy yum meat you've been craving for!" Timerra hopped left and right in excitement, almost as if she was doing a dance. "I know I can't hold back any longer! I need MEAT! Yummy succulent! Peppery smoky flavors! Spicy condiments and warm juices! I need some yummy meat NOW!! I'll head this whole revolution if I have to!"

Just from Timerra's words alone, I could see Ingrid's mouth was utterly salivating. Her eyes had become totally glazed, as if she'd seen the beautiful pictures of many savory meat dishes cross upon them. Shaking her head out of her delusions, Ingrid did her best to swipe off the dripping saliva by licking her lips.

"FINE! I'll join your revolution too!" Ingrid spoke with a frustrated voice, though she too had been clearly infected by Timerra's hunger and enthusiasm. "Only because i-it's clearly an unfair system. A-And I haven't enjoyed meat in so long..."

By this point, more and more heads were starting to hear about Kyoko's call for revolution. Though not all of them were necessarily as interested in food as Kyoko and crew, it was clear that the feelings of frustration were present in many unsold heads. A slight rumbling began to fill the room, the mood

turning much more aggressive and frustrated than ever before. Madoka turned to me, panic plainly visible in her eyes as she started to sweat a bit.

“S-Soleil’s head! Y-You gotta help me calm them down!” Madoka pleaded desperately. “I-If we let them get caught up in their delusions, things could get really crazy!”

I sighed. Even for a new head like me, I could tell that this was most definitely not good news. I might not have gotten bought on my first day as a head, but that didn’t mean that life was going to be any more uneventful!