

REMEDIAL SEX-ED
by SigmaGal



CHAPTER TWENTY
Call Me Maybe

Hmm? A text from Jun? But she hates texting...



ACT THREE, HERE WE GO!

盜難注意
節約
施錠
消灯



*Please keep your distance from
me today Miss Andrea.*

I have a dangerous friend.

*...Is that
a threat?*

A person with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the back, wearing a light blue shirt. They are holding a pink flip phone. The background is a room with lockers and a desk with a computer monitor.

wym? how did it go w daphney?

It went very well, thank you! She was very cooperative.

How are things with you?

What is 'wym'?

nice nice nice! i doubled daphs sensitivity to pride + envy and made some memories hazy

wym means 'what you mean'



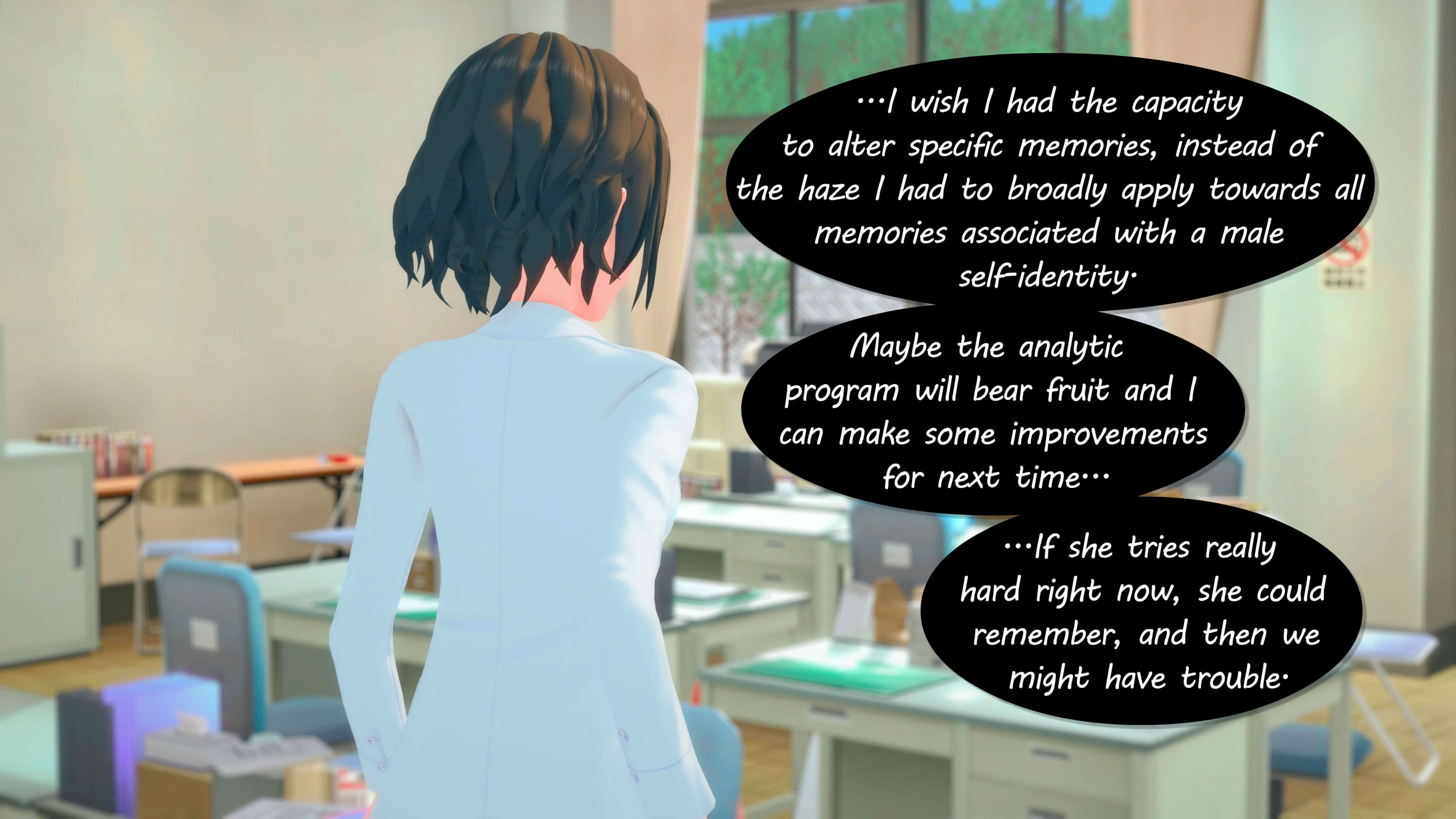
I will talk to you later. My friend requires attention.

Wait... Is Jun in some kind of trouble!?

'A dangerous friend.' Are they dangerous to Jun as well?

I'm probably overthinking it... Still, I'd better check in again soon.





...I wish I had the capacity to alter specific memories, instead of the haze I had to broadly apply towards all memories associated with a male self-identity.

Maybe the analytic program will bear fruit and I can make some improvements for next time...

...If she tries really hard right now, she could remember, and then we might have trouble.




Ugh! I'm
So bored!

Why am
I even here!?

...Wait, why
am I here?

Didn't I already
graduate from high school?
...Or maybe I'm thinking of
middle school.






I think I came here because I wanted to learn how to write or something...

But this isn't a writing school, and I don't even like writing.

Aren't I just supposed to be here though? Or is there somewhere else I'm 'sposed to be.

A 3D-rendered classroom scene. In the foreground, a student with long, dark hair is seen from behind, sitting at a yellow desk. To the left, another student is shown as a pink silhouette, also sitting at a desk. In the background, a teacher in a dark sweater and blue pants stands at the front of the room, holding a book. The room has large windows on the left showing green trees outside. Three black speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

*I haven't talked with
my parents in over a year. Is
that what's bugging me?*

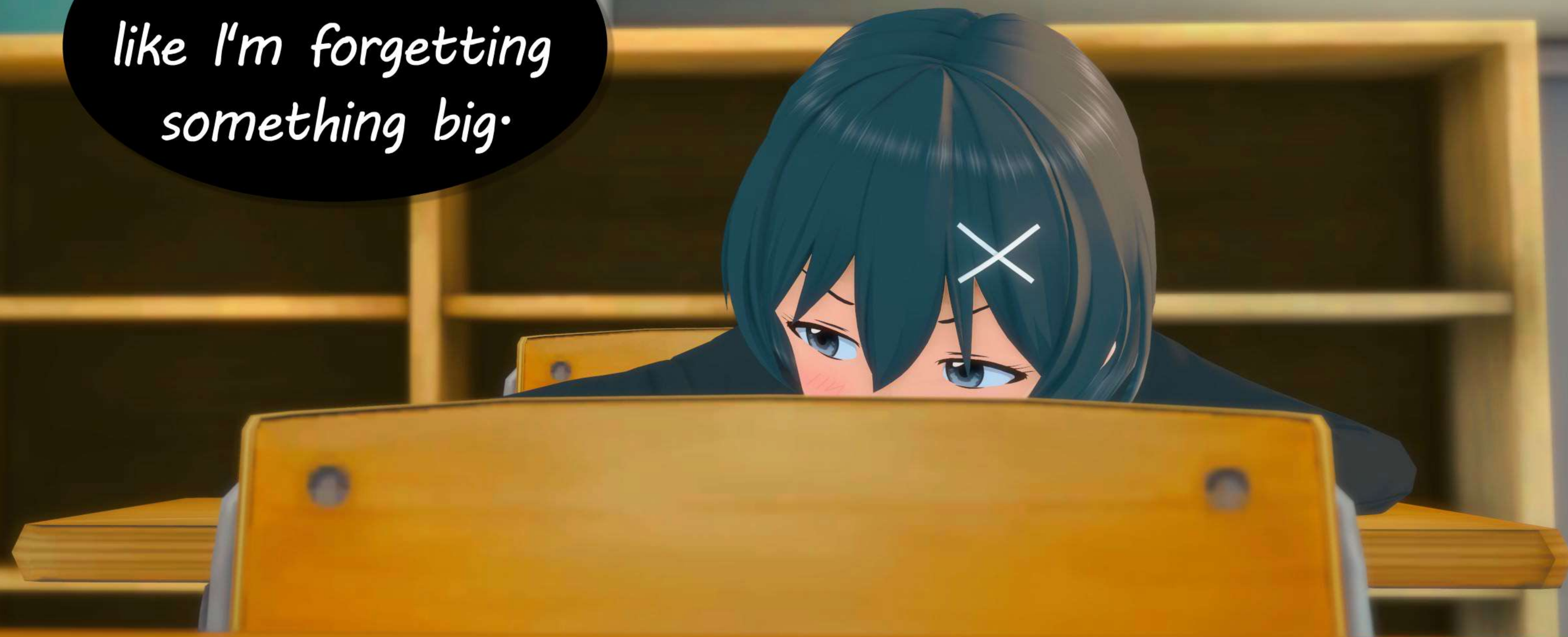
*...I vaguely
remember having
an editor.*


But why?

Weren't
they super
naggy?

Maybe I don't
wanna remember them
'cause they were ultra
unpleasant.

...Still, it feels
like I'm forgetting
something big.





Oh! Now I remember! Tryouts for cheerleading are today!

Phew! That would've been that absolute worst thing to forget!



*My body's
been looking pretty
great thanks to last
night.*


*I bet everyone's
noticing how hot I
look right now.*



Wait, wasn't my boobs getting bigger all in my head?

Surely some of it was a real growth spurt.

...Do these people see me differently than I see myself?



Um, excuse
me, but...


Hm?



How big
do these look
to you?

Woah!
Hello to you
too!






Uhhh...
I'd estimate
28D.

Is your
bra not fitting
right?

Hmm?
No, it fits
fine.

I don't really know what '28D' means, but it's bigger than you, right?

*Sigh... Yeah...
It's a good size. Any larger and you'd have back issues.*



Hehehe, so
I'm at least bustier
than her.

Nice!

Looks like
most of it wasn't
my imagination.

Maybe they'll
grow some more,
too!

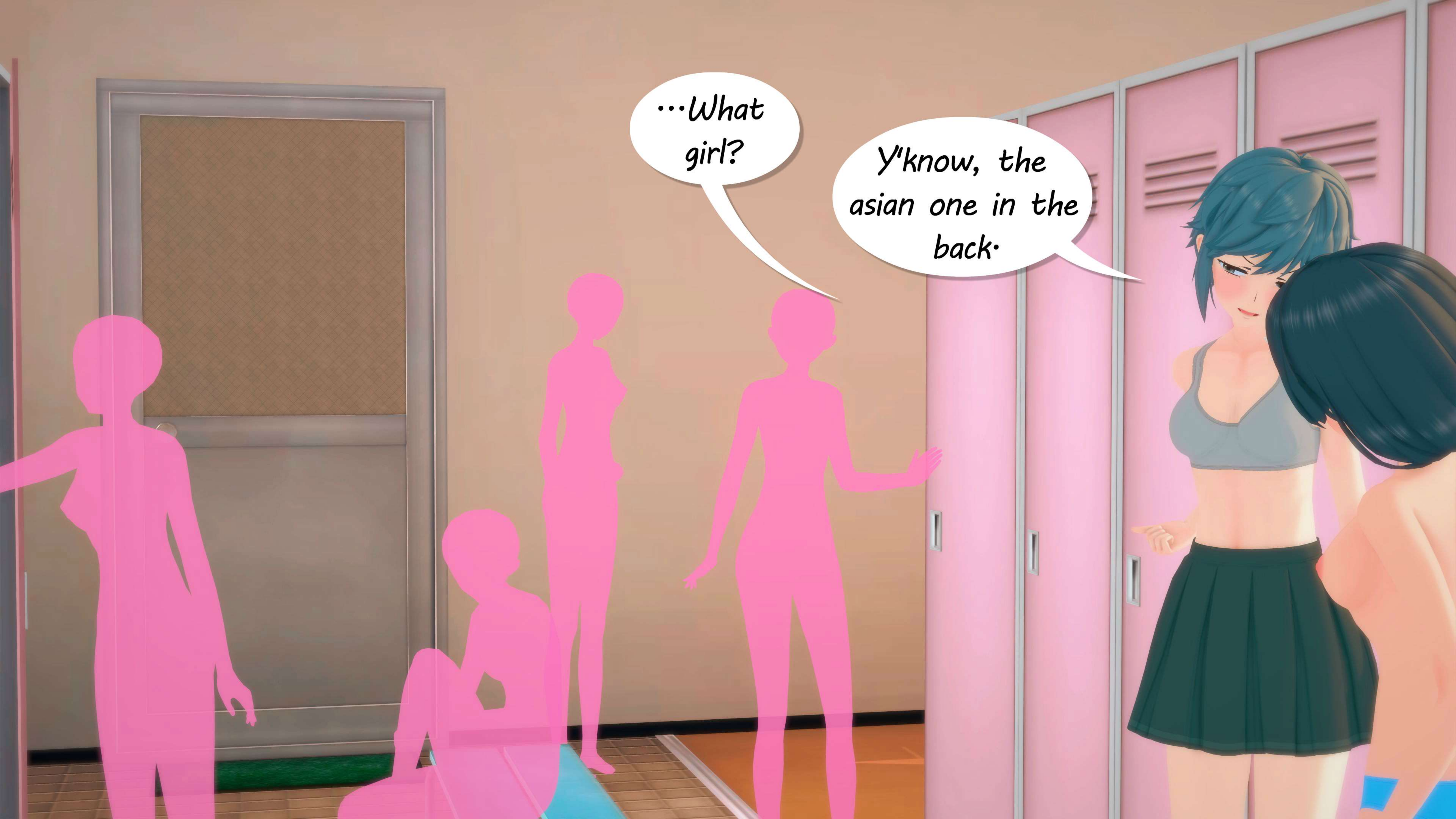


Deadly. Try
imagining what it'd be like
to be that girl.

...Um, did you
say 'back problems'?
Are you serious?

...What girl?

Y'know, the asian one in the back.



** BLIP **

I can't believe she isn't falling over.


Oh! I see her now! Jeeze, how is that fair!

Why can't I look like that!



*Not intimidated
by back pain, eh? How
courageous of you.*


*Sigh... She
makes me look
small...*



In more ways than one, hehehe...


...She's pretty tall I mean.

Well, jeeze, now I dunno what I was so proud about.




Hey, come on now. I still think you're beautiful.

Aw, well, thanks.




Eh... You
are gay, right?

Huh? No!
I mean, I don't
think so.




*It's just...
I've got a boyfriend,
so I can't...*

*Right. You just
kinda have a lot of skin
showing for someone who's
not flirting...*



You really
don't need to take your
bra off to get into
gym clothes...

Yeah...
I can pretty much
see how this is one's
on me...



Hey, uh,
maybe your boyfriend
would... Appreciate a
threesome?

I'll... Let
you know...
Maybe...



...Nice
teddy bear.

END OF CHAPTER 20

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