




**REMEDIAL SEX-ED**  
*by SigmaGal*

**CHAPTER TWENTY TWO**  
*Karma Chameleon*



*I'm heading out, okay?  
The girls are gonna take  
me shopping!*

*Sure thing, I'll see  
you tomorrow.*

*And have fun  
you guys!*

*Was that your  
boyfriend?*

*Uh huh. We're  
going on our first  
date Saturday!*

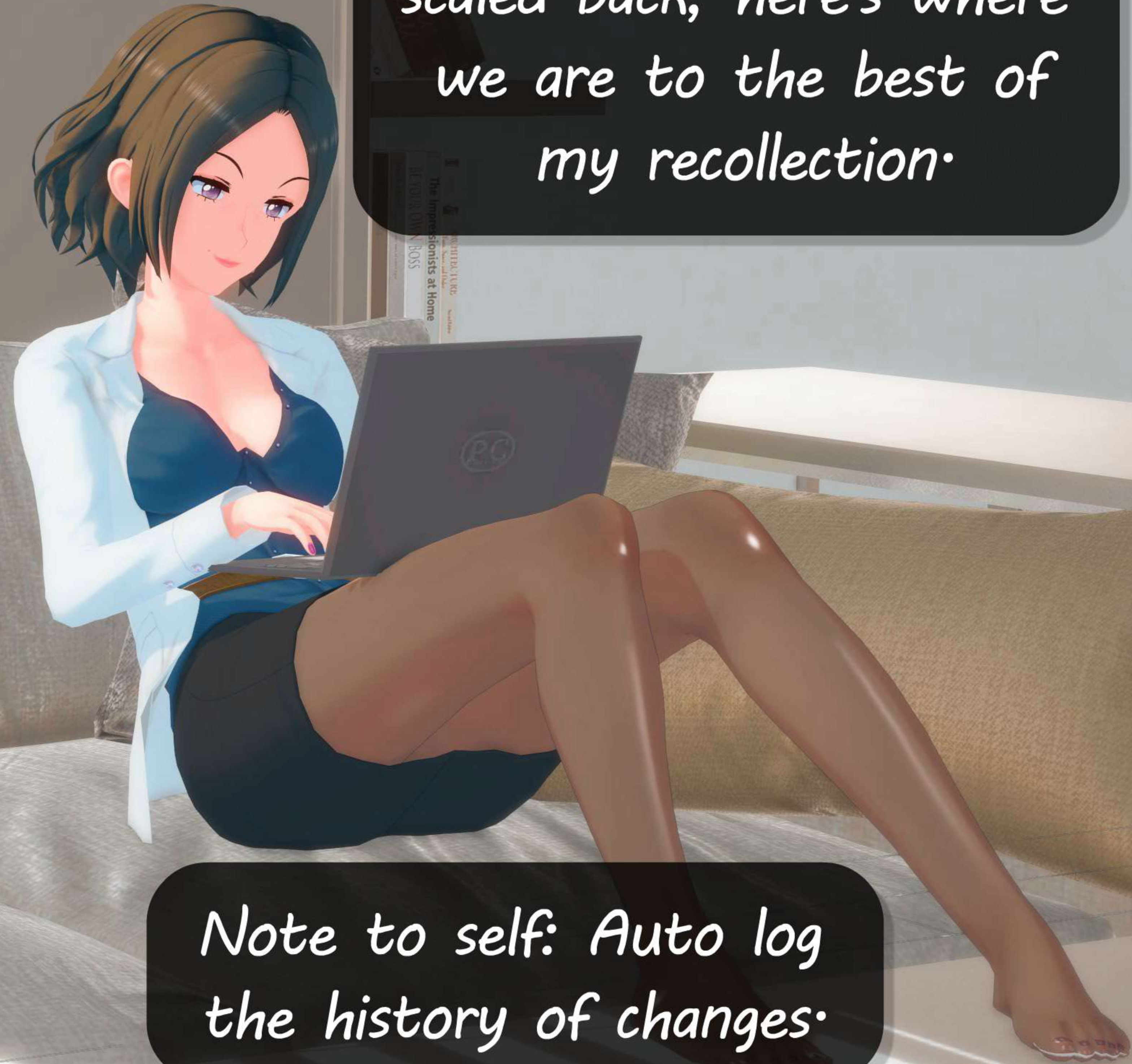
*Walk faster you  
two! What if the  
bus comes early?*




# HISTORY OF CHANGES

DAY	TEMPORARY CHANGE	RESULT
Monday	Aroused by contact and acting dumb.	Physically flirtatious.
Tuesday	Smile all the time and can't say no.	Strongly agreeable.
Wednesday	Unskilled and disinterested in non-girly things.	Stopped writing.
Thursday	Excessive pride and envy of female traits, plus memory block.	???

With Thursday's changes scaled back, here's where we are to the best of my recollection.



Note to self: Auto log the history of changes.



*I definitely could improve  
on the structure and execution  
of this whole operation...*

*...Maybe I'll get  
another go at it.*

*Let's see what the diagnostics  
program has for me.*



*Woah.*

*Daphney's brain has adapted  
big time from long term  
exposure to the hair clip.*

*It's hyper-elastic. Way more  
so than even a child's brain.*

*That should mean she's got a much greater protection from the hair clip frying her brain from excessive or overpowering changes...*

*...And it would increase her susceptibility to permanent conditioning!*

*...Theoretically, I could now make bigger changes faster.*



Have you picked out what you're wearing for your date this weekend?

Huh? I'm not used to planning what I wear ahead of time.

Oooh, then how about we find something for you here and now?





Yeah! Actually, I saw some stuff here a week ago that I bet would look cute on you!


Really? Um, lead the way!



Aha! Here  
it is!

Quick, go try this  
on and I'll find more  
before you're done  
changing!

R-right,  
okay!



*Hmm, would this look good on her you think?*

*Aren't you gonna get something for yourself?*

*...Huh? Yeah, in a bit...*



*Well? Does it  
fit me okay?*


*Oh my god,  
you **HAVE** to  
get that.*

*It looks so  
cute on you!*



*Damn, that's...  
Actually great.*





*This one's nice too, right? I just don't know when I'd get the chance to wear it...*

*Hmm, yeah, it's super cute, but you'd stand out in most settings.*

*What's wrong with standing out? You look **ADORABLE!***

*...I think you gotta get that.*



Ahh,  
hehe...

Daphney, you look  
so hot right now,  
I'm telling you,  
you **GOTTA** get  
this one!

C'mon, let's  
take a pic!

One sec, this  
filter's lousy.



*She puts on whatever I tell her to, huh?*

*Not that I've misled her, but I wonder how far I could take it...*



...I suspect too far, honestly.

She's too influenceable. I feel I should protect her, not exploit her.



Kay, I think we've tapped this store for it's potential.

Ya, I'm ready move on.

One sec, I wanna try out a new hairclip.





...That should do it. The limits of the program have been adjusted to Daphney's tolerance.

...So what should I use it for first?



*This butterfly one might be good. I'll ask the girls how it looks on me.*

*I think the time has finally come for a simple libido increase.*





Now that I think about it, this'll be the first time I take off this clip since I got it.

...Why'd Miss Foster gift me this again?



*I've had this set to go for awhile now.*

*Just gotta tweak the numbers to account for the new settings.*



*What the heck!?  
It's stuck to my  
forehead or  
something! I can't  
get it off!*



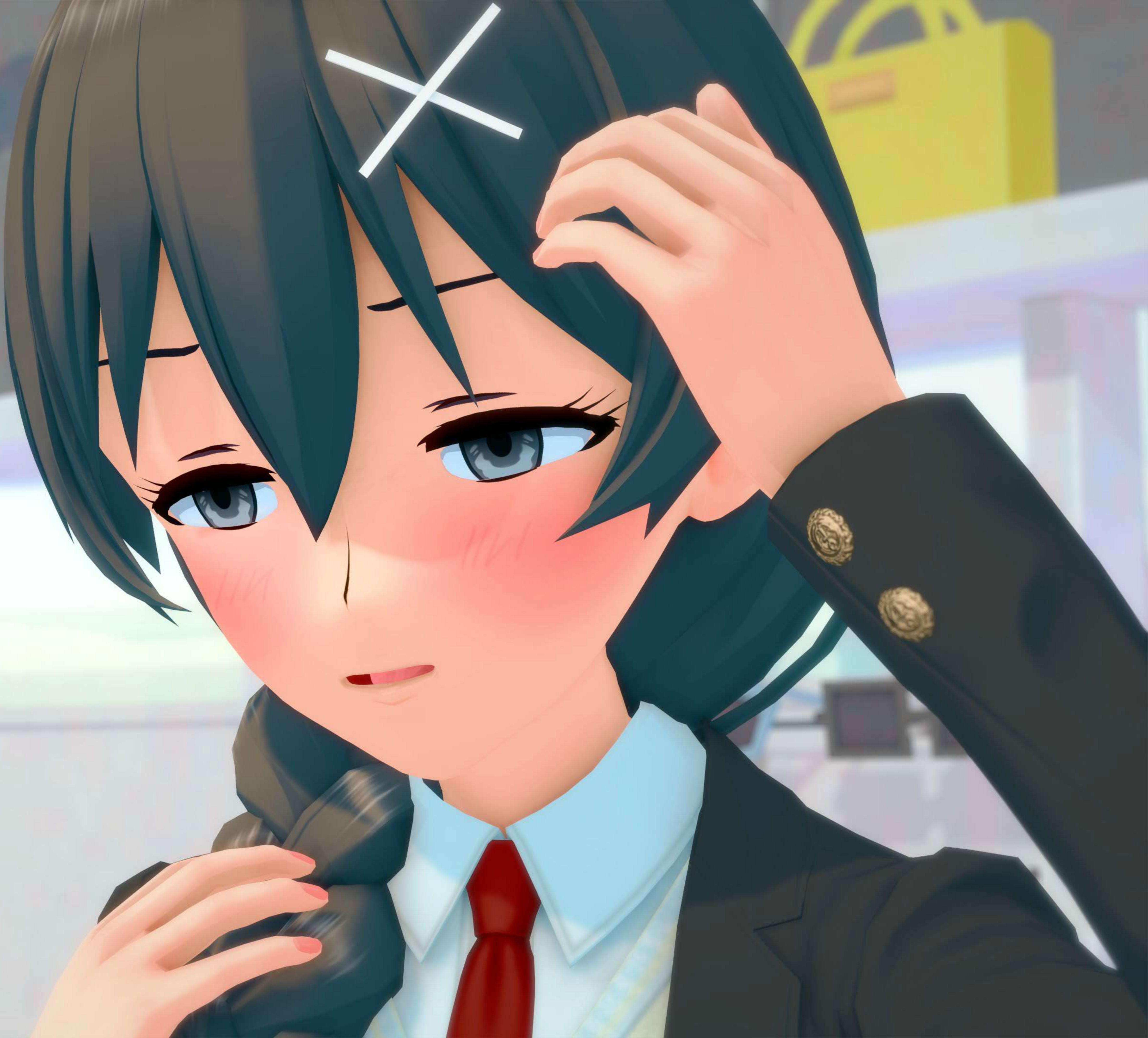
*NEW CHANGE*  
*Sensitivity to Arousal +35%*


*Easy peasy. No need to start big and scale back anymore.*

*And even if I missed the mark, corrections can now be made instantaneously.*



Woah, head  
rush...



A 3D-rendered anime-style character, a young woman with short dark hair and a white 'X' on her forehead, is shown in a school uniform. She is looking down at her braided hair with a slightly annoyed expression. The background is a brightly lit room with a computer monitor and a red bag in the foreground. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

*Bleh, guess I'll have to ask Miss Foster how to get this thing off me.*

*It's cramping my self expression!*

*Waiting on  
you, Daph.*

*Right, right. I still  
have to check out.*

*...Uh, hold  
on there.*

A-are you really buying everything you tried on?

Uh, yeah. Didn't you tell me I had to?

Ehh... I mean, I kinda though we were just playing dress up...

...Some protector.

Sigh...

This is kind  
of my fault.

How about I pay for half  
of it this time, and you  
promise not to take me  
so seriously from now on?

Uh, wow, thanks!  
Whatever you say!

...So, is Luce loaded or something?

No, but don't let that stop you from exploiting her.

This was a one time thing, okay!?





...Still nothing  
from Jun, huh?

I'd better check in  
with her then.

END OF CHAPTER 22

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