

Your wish? My command.

"Aasha. You're back."

"You're early."

"Haha, yeah. Nice to see you two again! Where's Oli and Via?"

"Still asleep. Do you want me to wake them, milady?"

"No, it's fine. Well... I did expect Oli to be up, even if Via wasn't, but it's okay. And... I told you to call me Aasha, not milady."

"Sorry, Miss Aasha. It's a habit of mine."

"... Again, no 'Miss'. Just Aasha is what I mea- Nevermind. You'll get used to it eventually, like Renard."

"Haha... You really are nice, Aasha."

"Am I?"

"Yes. Much nicer than anyone else."

Yawn "Oh. Aasha."

"Good morning, Via! Did you sleep well?"

"Until you woke me up, yeah. I was."

"Olivia! Don't be so rude to Aasha!"

"Whatever. Shut up, Oliver! We're twins, even if you are a few minutes older than me, so stop bossing me around!"

"Olivia! Sto--"

"Oli, I appreciate it, but it's fine."

"But- Haaa... Alright."

"Thank you."

I start cleaning up the storefront now that everyone's up. It's been a few months since I've carried on our family's legacy, but I still remember the day I learned about it like it was yesterday. Our family, the Eztia household, has a very long connection with foxes. Specifically, fox spirits. Foxes are often associated with tricksters, and in some folklore, said to be evil. However, they also represent positive things like diligence, loyalty, etc. All fox spirits have 2 special abilities. One is something they all have in common, and the other is unique to solely that particular spirit alone. The one ability they all have in common is shapeshifting. They can shapeshift into any form they desire, but the most common form is human. They can change their human appearance to anything they desire, like changing their gender, age, etc, but they all have their default human forms... All of which happen to be insanely good looking. I could introduce them as models and no one would bat an eye. Renard and Volpe have default forms which make them look like 21 year old men. That is, very handsome 21 year old men. Oliver and Olivia are twins, and they look around 16. I'm 17 or well... Forever 17 now, considering you don't age once you take over the family tradition. My parents weren't exactly keen on letting me in this early, but the bad luck thing kicked in when I was 5, and pretty badly too. By the time I was 17, it was practically life or death, so my parents told me and passed on the tradition to me to stop it. Well, it was more my dad. He didn't even believe I had the talent to harness them because... I'm a girl. And traditionally, girls are not supposed to have the power. However, I was his one and only child, and a great favorite of his father, so my grandfather, and the past past holder of the fox spirits. Looking back, I now realize it was probably because grandfather sensed the power in me. See, I have an extremely high concentration of the power, more than other holders. This... means I bring bad luck to others. Downside of having this power. The higher the magic power, the more severe it gets. The only way to stop it is to get the tradition passed on to you. And since the bad luck happening around me was pretty hardcore, dad passed it on. That's when I got to know Renard, Volpe, Oliver, and Olivia. Renard and Volpe are experienced fox spirits, while the twins are like apprentices. They're good, but still need some practice, and can't do transformations that are too complicated, like changing their gender. Although, I suppose they don't need to, as they're identical twins. Their personalities are really different though. Oliver, I call him Oli, is really responsible. It makes sense, considering he's the older of the two, even if it's just by 5 minutes. Olivia, on the other hand, is the complete opposite of her brother. She can act a bit bratty, and she's certainly a bit lazy. She also has a lot of pride. It doesn't really help matters that Olivia is the type of girl who can make the world fall at her feet with one look at her face. One look from her, and every male in sight offers her all sorts of gifts, money, food, etc. She's beautiful, and she knows it all too well. The only ones that are immune to Via's charm are her fellow fox spirits, and me, her holder. The twins are stunning, and they turn heads just walking down the street. Renard and Volpe act a bit like my older brothers. T

hey're pretty protective over me. Renard only wears white, and Volpe only wears black, but their clothes still somehow manage to look super stylish. Out of the two, Renard is calmer and acts more mature, while Volpe is a little more energetic and bold. Our first customer wants to look like... a cute and beautiful young girl. Ah. This request was practically made for Via.

"Via! Get ready, today's first customer wants your looks!"

I hear her running toward me.

"Really?"

"Yes. The customer wants a cute and beautiful young girl."

"Yay! I'll be sure to look my best!"

Via loves it whenever she's requested, mainly because it gives her an excuse to dress up, and makes her feel wanted. I don't understand why she needs further validation as the whole world will bend according to her will, but whatever makes her happy, makes me happy, so whatever. Our first customer walks through the door right on time.

"Welcome! I'm Aasha Eztia, the owner!"

"Ah, yes..."

"You're the one who requested a cute and beautiful young girl, correct? Thank you for contacting us! Does this fit your vision, or shall I bring out a different look?"

I bring Olivia out as I talk.

"This will do perfectly, thank you!"

"Wonderful. Please come right this way, it will only take a couple minutes."

I lead both the customer and Via to the back room, where I do a short ritual to switch their bodies. The customer will need to keep Via close to her while she borrows her looks, which she agreed to prior this ritual. I always make all my customers sign a terms and conditions paper before offering our services to them, and the rules for borrowing someone else's looks are clearly written.

"Alright, all done! Thank you for requesting our services! Please bring Olivia back here when your allotted time is up."

The customer, who's in Olivia's body nods. Olivia, in the customer's body, waves before walking off... Without the customer, A. K. A. her body. Why does she forget about the agreement every single time?

"Via! Wait! You need to stay close to the customer, remember?"

"Oh... Right. Sorry!"

"It's fine, Via. Just try to remember that requirement and stay close to her today."

"Okay!"

Customer's POV

If only I looked cuter or prettier... I like going to cute little shops that sell pretty stationary, clothes, charms, etc, but the people there always look at me weirdly, as if seeing me there is strange. Maybe if I looked like a cute girl, the shop assistants would stop the staring. That's when I see an ad pop up. It says... 'Do you have a wish you want granted? If so, please give this number a call. 24 hour service.' That's interesting... They probably don't really mean it, but I could give them a call. I dial the number, and someone immediately picks up.

"Hello! This is Your Wish, Our Command. What wish would you like granted?"

The voice sounds quite young, around a 17 or 18 year old girl. Her voice is bubbly, sweet, and has a bit of a giggle to it.

"Ah... Is there any way to change my appearance?"

"Why yes, of course! However, it's only temporary. What appearance would you like to have for a day?"

"Ummm... I'd like to look like a cute and beautiful young girl. Is that possible?"

"Yes, of course! However, in cases like this, there are some terms and conditions you must agree to before we can grant it. If you give me your phone number or contact info, I will be happy to send them over to you. If not, please tell me a date and time you are comfortable with to check, before getting your wish granted."

I give her my phone number, and a message from the wish granting store appears on my phone a few minutes later. I quickly read over the terms and conditions. I need to keep the person who's looks I'm borrowing close at all times, I see. It seems s

imple enough. I type a message to let the girl know I agree. A few moments later, another text arrives. It reads 'Thank you for agreeing to the terms and conditions ! What time and date are you available to come? This is the address. Sorry for not sending it sooner. It slipped my mind.'

I text back that I'm fine anytime. A text arrives again. 'Is tomorrow, 10 am okay?'

I text back that it's fine. When I arrive at the designated place and time the next day, a young girl who looks around 17 greets me cheerfully, introducing herself and checking my order. She must be the person who contacted me yesterday.

Aasha ↓



Long waist length brown hair

Blue eyes

Considered average in looks

She goes into the back and appears with a cute and beautiful girl who looks a year or two younger than her, asking if her looks fit what I wanted. I say yes, and she performs some... magic(?) to swap our bodies and says goodbye. I start walking towards one of my usual stores, and the girl, who looks like me, follows closely. I push open the door, and everyone fixes their eyes on me. I hear whispers all around me.

"Hey, hey. Isn't that girl so beautiful?"

"I know, right? She looks so lovely!"

I feel proud. As expected, this girl's looks are stunning. A worker rushes over to us. The girl, who looks like me, is smiling sweetly and gently. She must be used to having everyone's eyes on her, so she has lots of confidence, doesn't she?

"Oh my, miss! I didn't notice before, but you look so nice when you smile!"

"Do I? Why, thank you so much~"

For the rest of the visit, the employee's attention was focused on... Olivia was her name I believe? And not me, even though I looked like her. She would respond when I asked for something, but other than that, she was always chatting with Olivia.

"We should get back. Aasha will be waiting for me right around now."

"Ah, okay. You must like her a lot."

"Wh- What?! I don't! She's a major pain!"

"Really? It seems you really do, even if you never say so. You even know when she'll be waiting for you."

She blushes, seeming embarrassed.

"It's not like that!"

"I see. Well, in that case, Aasha, right? She must really care a lot for you."

"I... Fine. I do care about her. But I'm pretty sure she doesn't know."

"Why?"

"Firstly, I never let it show that I care. Secondly, there are 3 others who are present at that."

"Others?"

"Renald, Volpe, and Oliver. Oliver's my older twin brother by the way."

"Ah. But... Why do you care about her?"

"Why...? Umm... I don't know. It's just... She's always there, you know? No matter how many times I mess things up or act out of line, she takes care of it, and I never face any consequences from her."

"Wait. Aren't you supposed to face some consequences?!"

"I do. Just not from her. The others take care of that. Aasha's far too gentle and kind to punish anyone, she can't bear it. In fact, she steps in and stops the others."

"I see. She seemed kind when I met her."

"You're lucky. Her father and grandfather weren't good at customer service at all. They were quite strict with us as well."

- Back at the store (Aasha's POV)

"Via~ Welcome back!"

"Aasha."

"How was she? Was she polite? Was she nice? She was, right?"

"She was lovely."

"That's great~ Here, come. I'll switch you back."

I'm so proud of Via, she did so well today too! As expected, when it comes to customer service, Via does the best.

"Goodbye! If you don't mind, do you mind rating our services and writing a review on our website? Thank you!"

After the customer left, I turned my attention to Via.

"Via! Well done! I'm so proud of you!"

"Yeah, yeah. What's for dinner?"

"Your favorite."

"Really? Let's go eat then."

"Sure! I'll call the others!"

- After eating

"Huh? This is an... interesting order..."

"What do you mean, Miss Aasha?"

"Umm... Hey, how far is Oliver along in his training, Volpe?"

"He can change his features or frame, but still needs some practice changing his gender or creating a certain look that makes you think 'Oh, this person should be good at this.' Why do you ask?"

"This order. If he can change his frame, it should work out. Thanks for telling me."

"Of course, miss Aasha."

"Oliver! Could you come here for a second, please? I need to ask you something."

"Yes?"

"Can you change your frame?"

"Like... Making myself look thinner or something like that?"

"Yeah."

"I can... but it takes more energy than usual. I can probably do it for a few hours, but a full day is a little too long."

"I see. Alright. Can you make yourself look skinnier? I need to see, as the customer wants a skinny teenage boy."

"Sure."

He changes his frame immediately.

"Great, perfect. Thanks, Oliver!"

"No problem, Aasha."

- The next day

"Hello! You requested a skinny teenage boy, right?"

"Yes!"

"Is he suitable?"

I bring Oliver out as I talk.

"Yes!"

"Alright. Right this way, please."

I perform the switch magic again.

"By the way, why do you need him?"

"Oh. I saw a young boy and I wanted to help him..."

"At school or...?"

"Well... That would be preferable..."

"Okay! Let me do something extra so you two can be further apart from each other!"

I perform another spell that lengthens the distance they can be apart.

"Okay, and that's done! Good luck, Oli!"

"Haha, thank you miss Aasha! Let's go."

- With Oliver & the client

"Let's switch phones. Looks like I'll need to keep Aasha updated this time. Okay, good. Now where's this school?"

"Over the- Wait. Are you usually so rude to your customers?"

"No. This just seems highly troublesome. Both for me and Aasha. And I for one, hate it when people cause trouble for her. Anyway, let's get going. Smile."

"Huh?"

"Smile. Want me to spell it out? S- M- I- L- E. Quickly now, act natural."