



LANA, EVERYONE KNOWS GIRLS HAD IT EASIER BACK IN THE DAY. ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS SIT AROUND THE HOUSE AND COOK DINNER WHILE THE MEN WORKED TO PAY FOR EVERYTHING.



OH MY
GOD. I KNEW MY
LITTLE BROTHER
WAS STUPID, BUT I
DIDN'T THINK YOU
WERE THIS STUPID.
DO YOU ACTUALLY
THINK THINGS WERE
BETTER BACK
THEN?



I KNOW THINGS
WERE BETTER BACK
THEN! I DON'T GET
WHY GIRLS TODAY
WANT TO WORK!
WOMEN SHOULD BE
SPENDING THEIR
TIME AT HOME AND
CARING FOR THEIR
HUSBANDS. THAT'S
WHAT ANDREW
TATE-



WHAT?!
YOU DID NOT JUST-
SIGH OH MY GOD,
JASON. ARE YOU
REALLY ONE OF THOSE
BOYS? I'M NOT DOING
THIS WITH YOU. I'VE
GOT BETTER THINGS
TO DO.



HEH,
WHAT'S THE
MATTER, SIS?
AFRAID TO DEBATE
ME BECAUSE YOU
KNOW I'M RIGHT?
ALL YOU WOKIES
ARE THE SAME.



YOU-
GHRNN! YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH I WISH I
WASN'T RELATED TO
YOU RIGHT NOW?!
GOD, I JUST WANT TO
PUNCH THE BRAINROT
OUT OF YOU!



I WISH
YOU DIDN'T HAVE
INTERNET ACCESS
ANYMORE! I WISH YOU
WEREN'T FED BULLSHIT BY
ALGORITHMS ON A DAILY
BASIS! I FUCKIN' WISH YOU
KNEW WHAT IT WAS LIKE
TO BE A WOMAN IN A
MAN'S WORLD!



YEAH? WELL I WISH
YOU KNEW WHAT IT
WAS LIKE TO WORK
FOR A LIVING INSTEAD
OF BEING GIVEN
EVERYTHING BY MEN
WHO THINK YOU'RE
PRETTY!



FUCK YOU. GO
WATCH YOUR
SIGMA MALE
BULLSHIT AND
KEEP TELLING
YOURSELF IT'S
NOT YOUR FAULT
THAT NO WOMEN
LIKE YOU.



PFFT.
AS PER USUAL,
WOMEN RESORT TO
MOCKING ME INSTEAD
OF ENGAGING IN
INTELLECTUAL
COMBAT. CLASSIC
LOW IQ FEMALE
BEHAVIOR.



GRUMBLING
CHRIST, I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW EARLY KIDS ARE
BEING EXPOSED TO THIS
KIND OF BULLSHIT THESE
DAYS. MAYBE THINGS
WERE BETTER BACK
THEN. AT LEAST TIKTOK
WASN'T A THING...



SPEAKING OF...
HUH, GUESS THE
INTERNET IS DOWN.
WELL, GUESS THAT'S
A GOOD EXCUSE
FOR A NAP.



WITH ANY
LUCK, IT WON'T
COME BACK AT
ALL...ZZZ...



**HAHAH!
FINALLY, SOME
PEACE AND
QUIET!**



ALRIGHT, TIME
TO SEE IF
THERE ARE ANY
NEW STREAMS
LIVE. I WONDER
IF ASMONGOLD
OR XQC ARE-

GLICK





D- DID
THE TV
JUST-



* PAINTING *

* CREAKING *

HUHH?!?
W- WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO THE
HOUSE!?

* SHIFTING *



WHAT THE HELL?! WHY DOES EVERYTHING SUDDENLY LOOK SO...RETRO?! IS THIS SOME KIND OF TRICK?! HOUSES CAN'T JUST CHANGE, RIGHT?! IT FEELS REAL, THOUGH!



HOLY SHIT! IT'S NOT JUST THE LIVING ROOM! IT'S THE WHOLE HOUSE! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!?

OH MAN, IS LANA STILL HERE?! I SHOULD PROBABLY GET HER. M- MAYBE SHE'LL KNOW WHAT'S G-



GHK!?

GRICK

GRICK



STRETCHING

GRIPPIKI

GHUN-



GROWLING

CRACKING!

HRN-
WHAT'S-
GHRK-

x

x

x

x

x

x

x

x

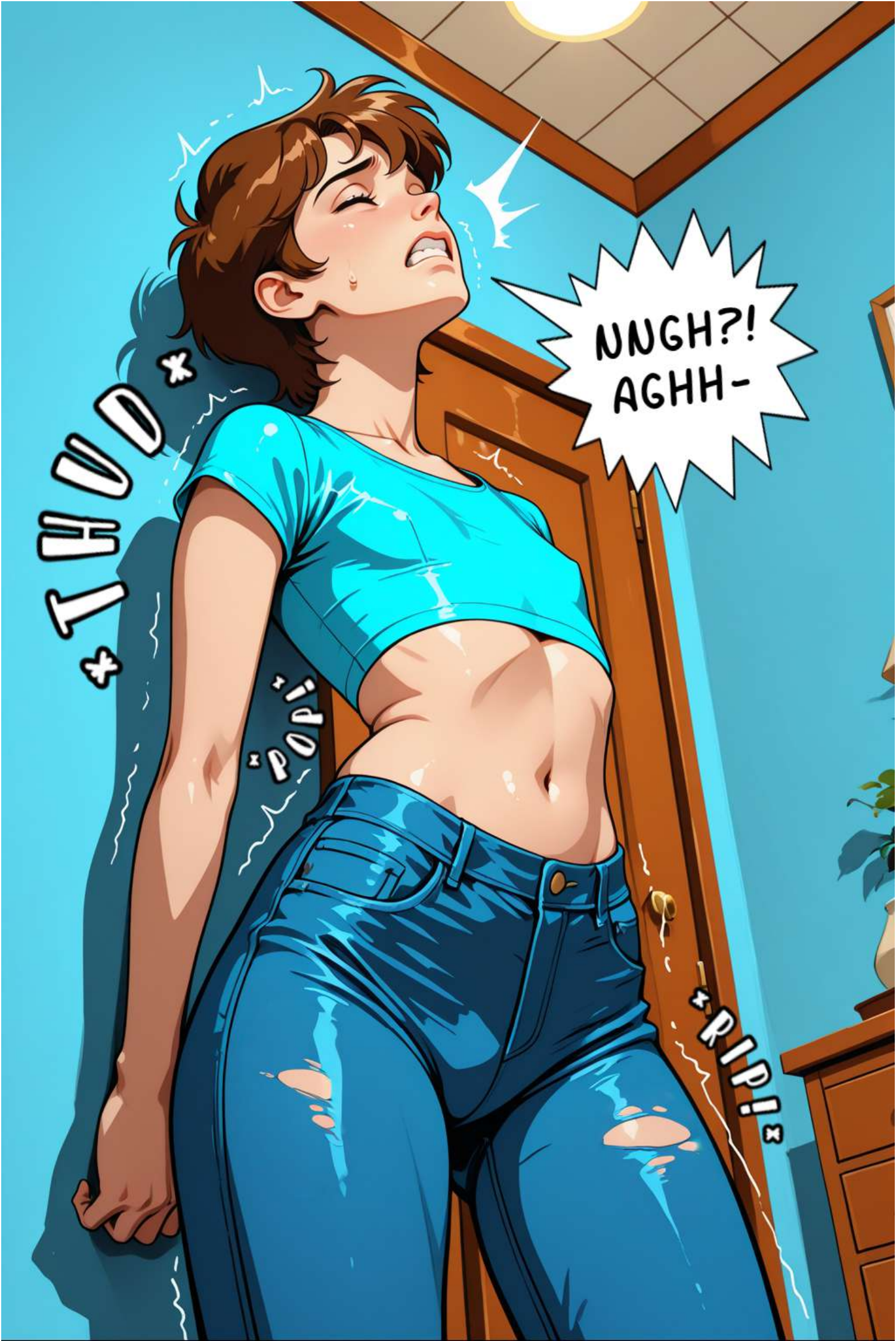
x

x

x

x

x



THUD

POPI

UNNGH?!
AGHH-

RIPPI



GAAH!!

CRACK

CRACK

SWELLING



ACK!
AAGHH!

BURST!
+

RIP!
+



W- WHA?!
WHAT THE
HELL IS-



GHUN?!
MY ASS!? OH
GOD, IT'S STILL
GETTING BIGGER?!
SHIT, MY PANTS
CAN'T-

* SWELLING! *



WUAHH?!
OKAY, K- KEEP IT
TOGETHER, JASON.
YOU'RE JUST
IMAGINING THIS. THIS
ISN'T ACTUALLY
HAPPENING TO ME,
R- RIGHT!?



ERMMM,
H- HOW DID I GET
SO TALL!? M- MY
HIPS FEEL SO WIDE,
AND MY THIGHS ARE
THICKER THAN
MOM'S! IT'S ALMOST
LIKE I'M T- TURNING
INTO A G-



GUHH!?!
OH GOD,
W- WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
MY CROTCH!?!

SPLIT!



UUGHNN-
UUUHN?! DID MY
BALLS JUST- OH GOD,
I CAN FEEL THEM
MOVING INSIDE ME!
THIS CAN'T BE HA-
AHHUGH-

SCHLPP



HAA!? NOO-
OOOAHH?! W-
WHY DOES THIS
FEEL SO- AHH-
FUUAHH-

SCHLUCK
SCHLUCK



OAHHH!!
I F- FEELL-
LLAAHH-

SCHLIP!

SLUMP!



SOOO
GUHH-
GOOD!!

SOOALICKY



AHH!
HAAH-

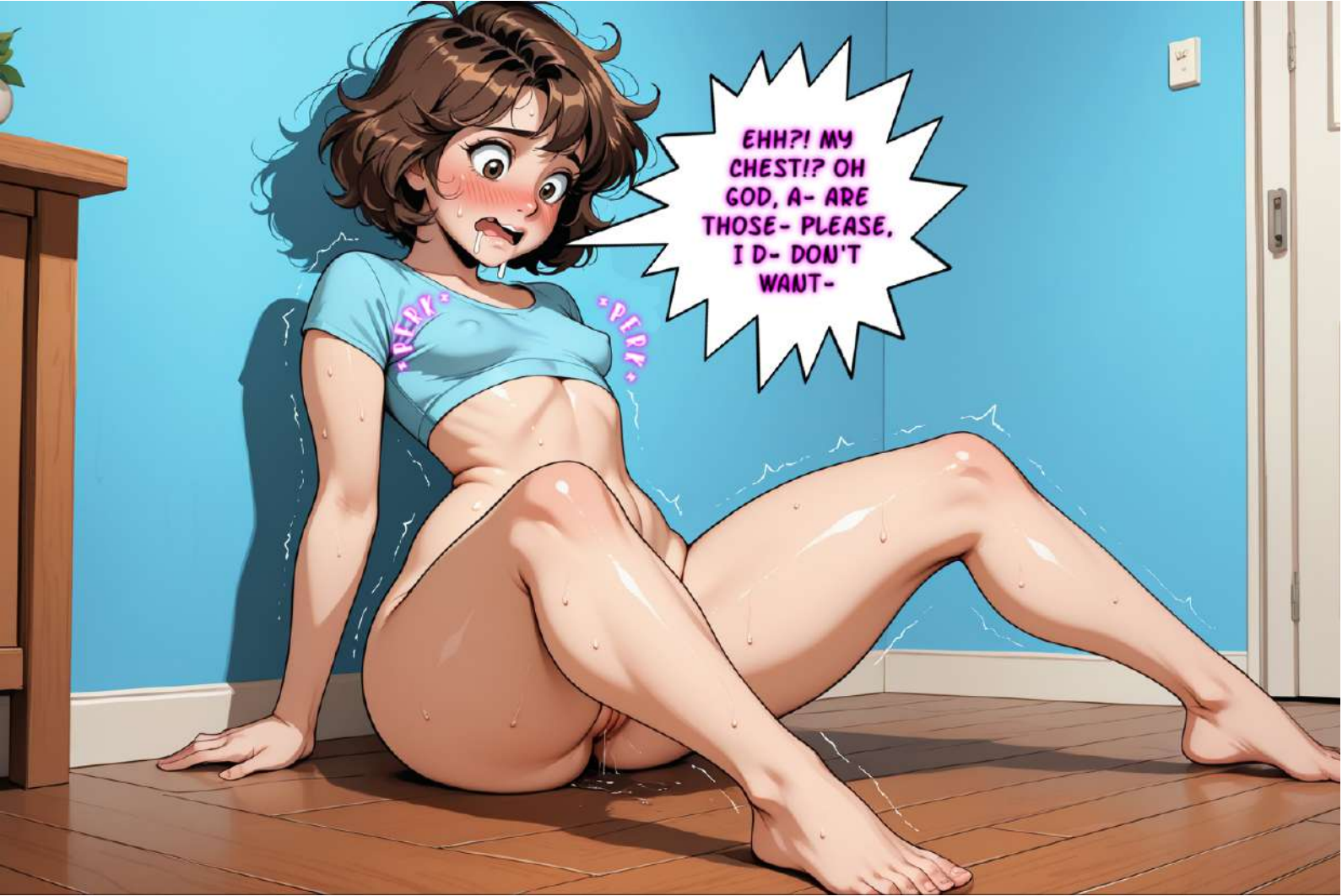
"SQUIRT!"

"SCHLICK!"

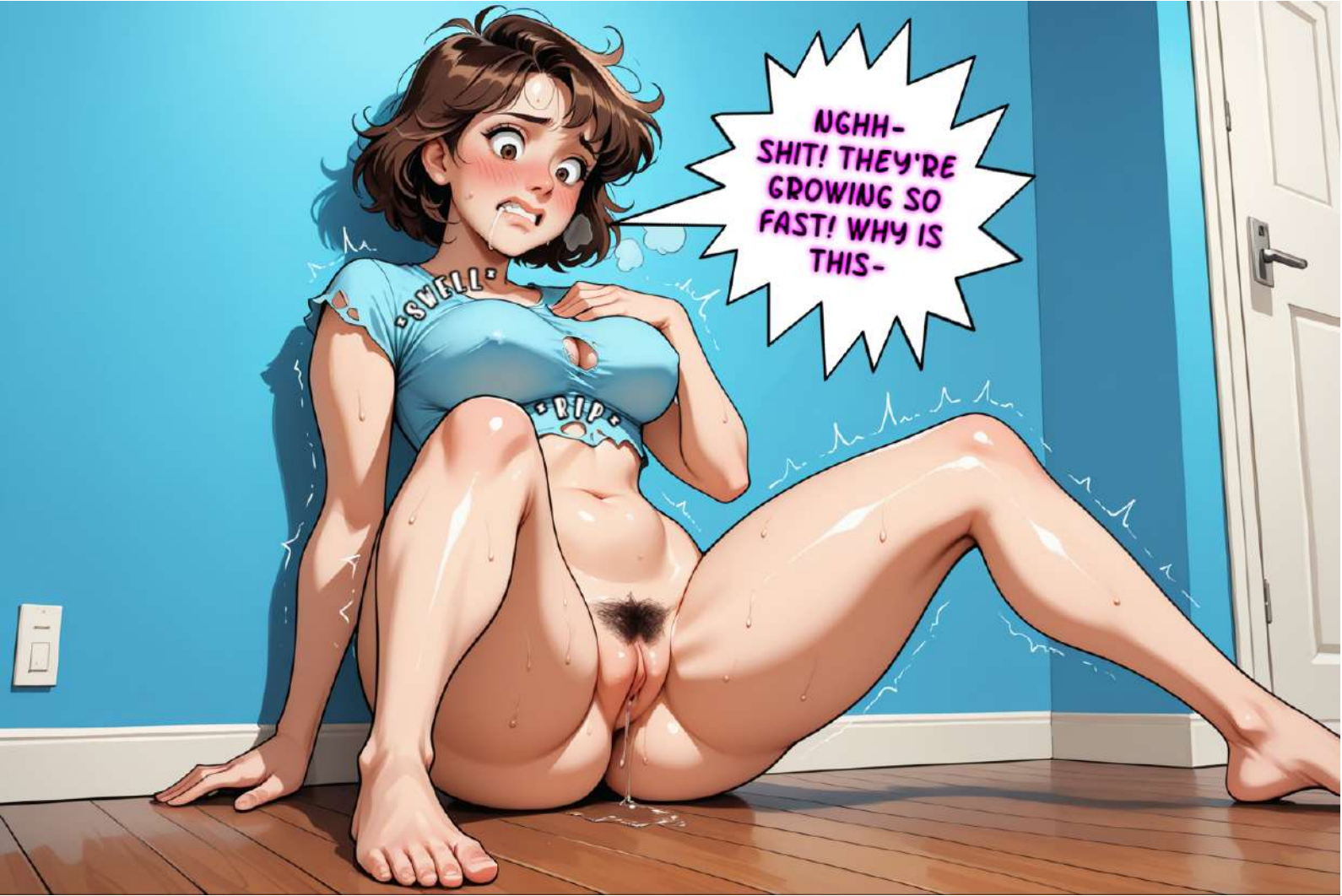


HUAAH?!
W- WAIT, WHAT
AM I DOING?!
OH H MY-
WHAT'S THAT
SMELL? IS THAT
M- ME?!

W- WHY DID
THAT FEEL SO
G- GOOD?! I
DON'T WANNA
BE A GIRL,
B- BUT...



EHH?! MY
CHEST!? OH
GOD, A- ARE
THOSE- PLEASE,
I D- DON'T
WANT-



NGHH-SHIT! THEY'RE GROWING SO FAST! WHY IS THIS-



AHU?!
IT'S TOO
TIGHT! MY
SHIRT IS
GONNA-

x BULGING x



GAH!!

*BURST!
*BURST!
*BURST!

OUHH!
THEY'RE
HUGE! AND-
UUWEH?!
SENSITIVE?!

OH GOD, I
CAN'T STOP
TOUCHING
THEM! I'M-
AHH?! I-

"SQUISH"



NNPF?!
OOOHH...I
LOVE WHEN
HE PLAYS
WITH THEM...
HMMMM...

"SQUEEZING"
"RUBBING"



* RIPPING *

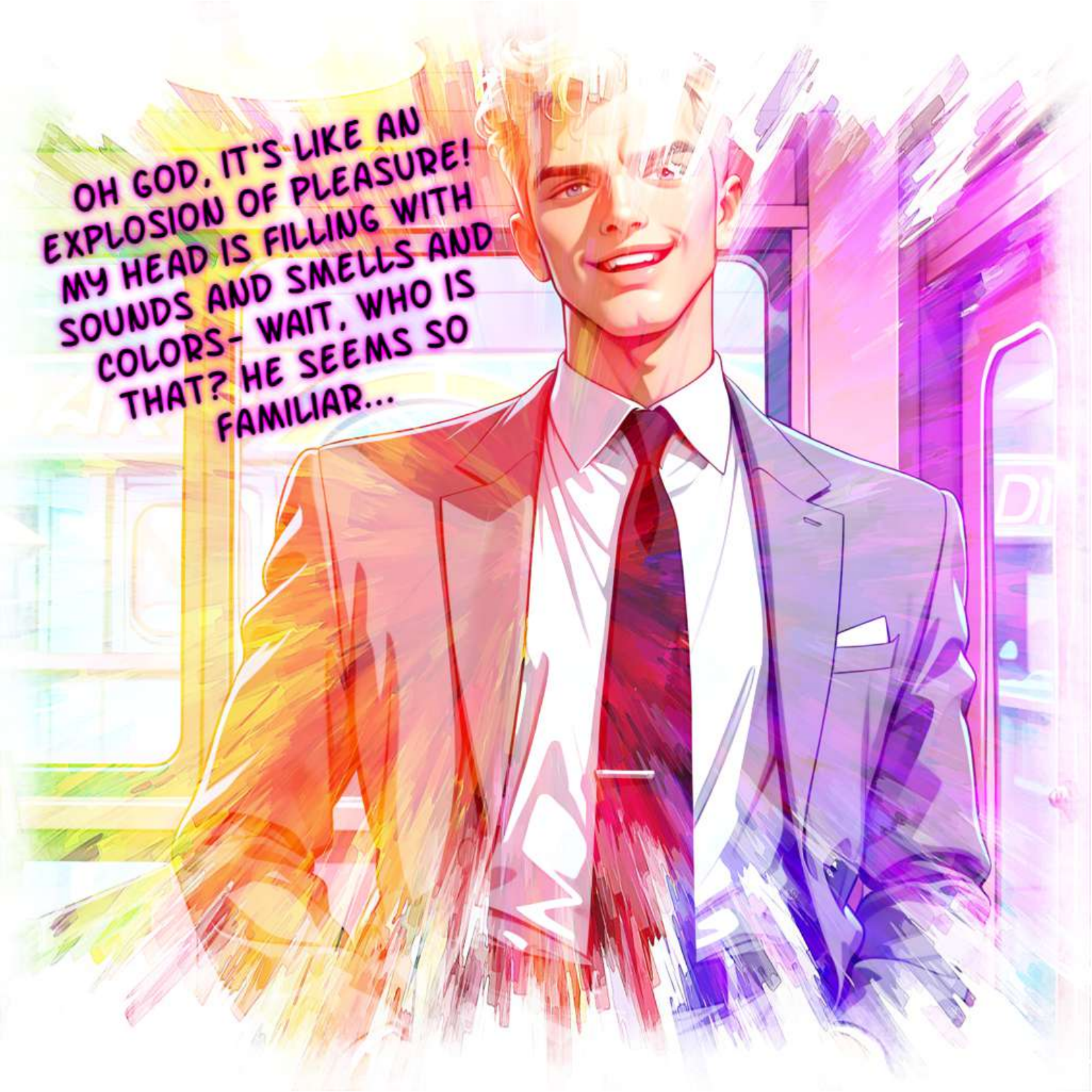
OH YES!
JUST LIKE
THAT! OHH
LANCE!!!

* JIGGLING *

* SQUIRTING *



OH GOD, IT'S LIKE AN
EXPLOSION OF PLEASURE!
MY HEAD IS FILLING WITH
SOUNDS AND SMELLS AND
COLORS - WAIT, WHO IS
THAT? HE SEEMS SO
FAMILIAR...



SHIMMER

WELL,
WHOEVER HE
IS, HE SURE IS
CUTE! GOLLY,
WHAT A
RUSH...





WAIT A TICK...
I'M MARRIED! I
SHOULDN'T BE
FANTASIZING...IT'S
ALRIGHT IF I FANTASIZE
ABOUT MY OWN
HUSBAND THOUGH,
RIGHT?

BUT I'M...
I'M A BOY! I'M
NOT MARRIED! I
DON'T EVEN HAVE
A GIRLFRIEND! I'M
NOT EVEN OLD
ENOUGH TO-

OH GOSH!
WHY AM I
THINKING
LIKE THIS?! I
DON'T HAVE
A HUSBAND!

AND WHO
THE HECK IS
LANCE?! WHY
DOES HE
SEEM SO-





EHH?!
PEARLS!?
WHERE DID
THESE-

POOF!
POOF!

«THROBBING»

GSHH-
MY HEAD!?
WHAT'S-
NNGHH-



THAT'S...MY
HUSBAND? OH GOD,
THAT'S LANCE! I
REMEMBER
THIS...THE DAY HE
BOUGHT ME THESE
PEARLS...HE WAS SO
EXCITED TO GIVE
THEM TO ME...




NNOOO...
OHH GOD, I
DON'T WANT A
HUSBAND...BUT
HE'S SO
SWEET TO
ME...

~STITCHING~

~STITCHING~





OHH UU- MMMM...
THESE MEMORIES
ARE GETTING MORE
VIVID! I CAN SMELL
THE FRESHLY CUT
LAWN AND THE
GASOLINE LEAKING
FROM THE MOWER...


LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE,
SWEETHEART?
HEH HEH...

I CAN HEAR HIS CHUCKLE AS HE
CATCHES ME STARING AT HIM...I
CAN REMEMBER WATCHING THE
SWEAT DRIP DOWN HIS SCULPTED
CHIN. I REMEMBER GETTING ALL
HOT AND BOTHERED AS HIS
MUSCLES FLEXED WHILE HE
WORKED ON THE MACHINE. I
REMEMBER WANTING HIM TO
WORK ON ME LIKE THAT...



OAHH...
LAAHH...
LANCE...

STITCHING

A highly detailed illustration of a young, muscular man with blonde, wavy hair and blue eyes. He is smiling broadly, showing his teeth. He is wearing white briefs. His skin is glistening with numerous sweat droplets, particularly on his chest, abdomen, and legs. He is positioned in the center of the frame, with a bright blue background and a large, glowing white circle behind his head, suggesting a window or a bright light source. The overall style is that of a comic book or a stylized digital illustration.

EVEN HIS BODY ODOR GOT ME GOING. I KNEW IT WAS ODD TO LIKE A DIRTY MAN, BUT THE NIGHTS WHERE I COULD SMELL HIM ACROSS THE ROOM, COVERED IN SWEAT AND OIL...HE'S JUST SO MASCULINE!

...AND OF COURSE HE CARRIED QUITE A BIT OF MASCULINITY BETWEEN HIS LEGS! OH GOLLY, I CAN FEEL MYSELF GETTING DAMP JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!

AHAAH!!
OOOH GOSH,
LANCE! YES, YOU
CAN TOUCH ME!
I'M YOUR WIFE!
DO WHATEVER
YOU PLEASE
WITH ME!

STITCHING

CLACK!





**OHOO YEES!!!
I CAN REMEMBER EVERY
INTIMATE NIGHT WE SPENT
TOGETHER! THE SMELL, THE
TASTE, THE PLEASURE! HE'S
SO STRONG, YET SO GENTLE
WITH ME! I ONLY WANT TO
PLEASE HIM IN BED, BUT
HE'S NEVER FAILED IN
SATISFYING MY WOMANLY
NEEDS!**

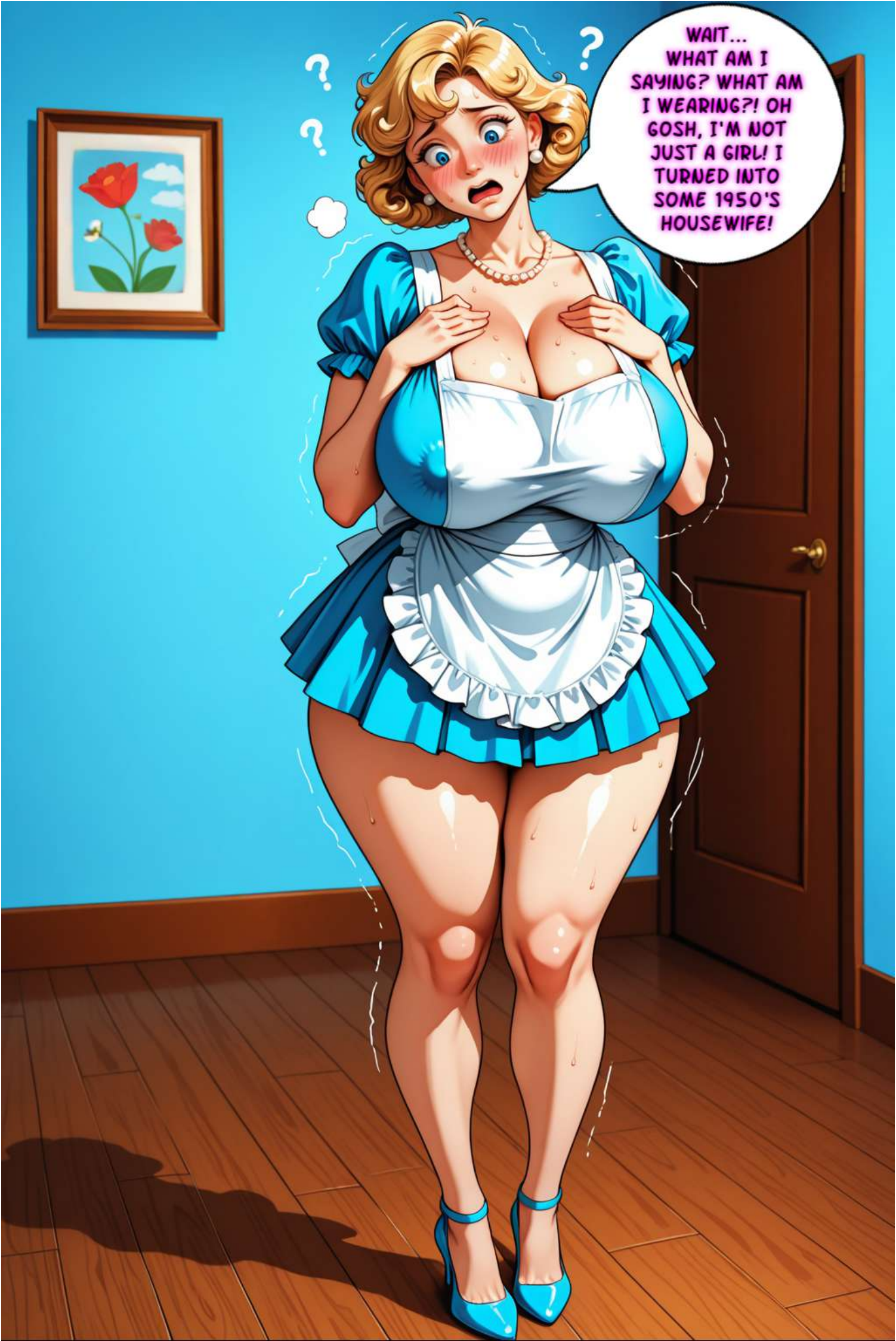
**HE IS TRULY
THE PERFECT
HUSBAND, AND
I COULDN'T BE
MORE BLESSED
TO BECOME HIS
WIFE!!!**



OOOH
LANCE!
I LOVE
YOU!!

AHHH...
TALK ABOUT
A TRIP DOWN
MEMORY LANE!
NOW WHERE IS
THAT LOVELY
HUSBAND OF
MINE?



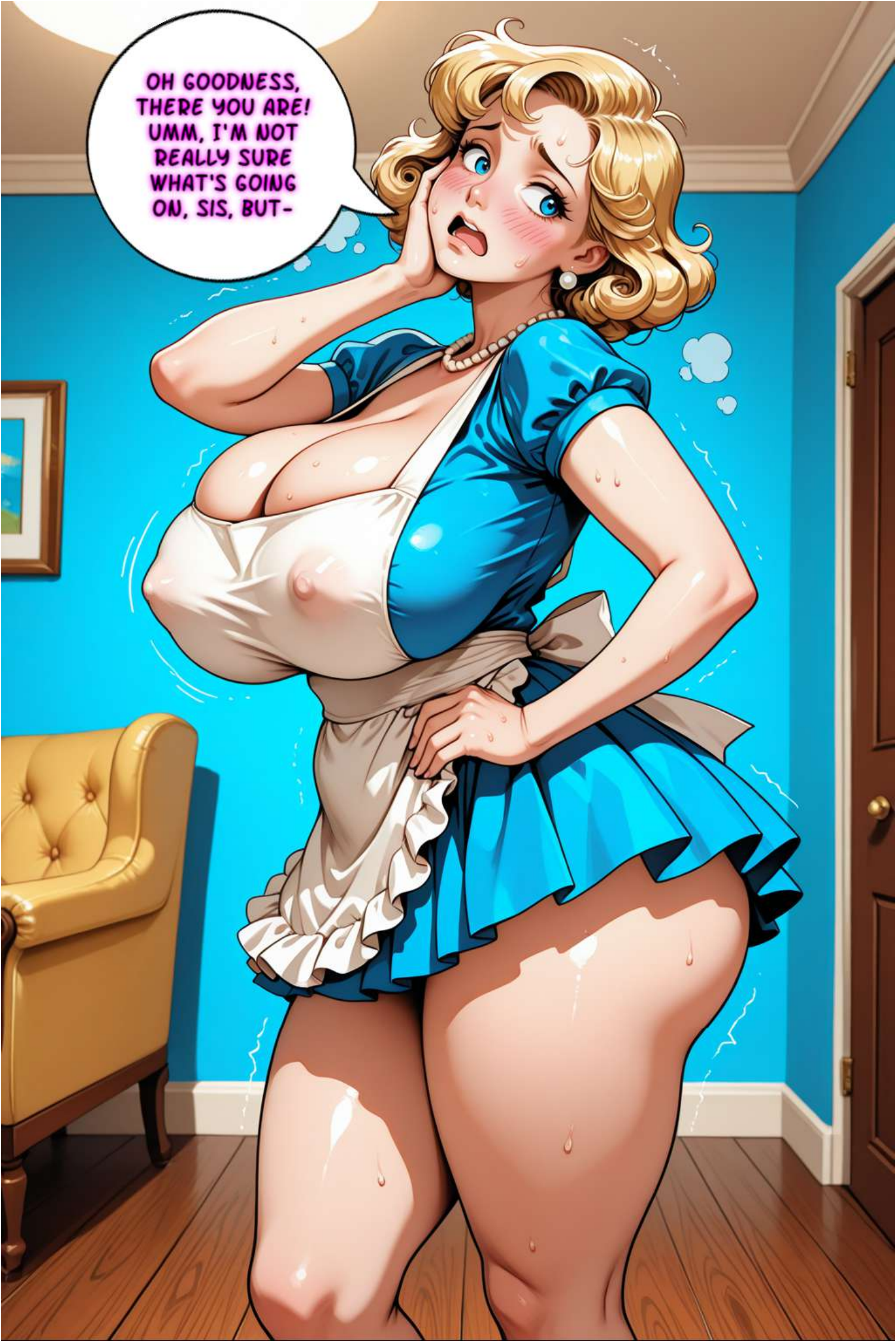


WAIT...
WHAT AM I
SAYING? WHAT AM
I WEARING?! OH
GOSH, I'M NOT
JUST A GIRL! I
TURNED INTO
SOME 1950'S
HOUSEWIFE!



OH MY GOD!
JASON?! ARE YOU
HERE!? WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE
HOUSE?! I JUST
WOKE UP FROM A
NAP AND SUDDENLY
EVERYTHING WAS-

OH GOODNESS,
THERE YOU ARE!
UMM, I'M NOT
REALLY SURE
WHAT'S GOING
ON, SIS, BUT-



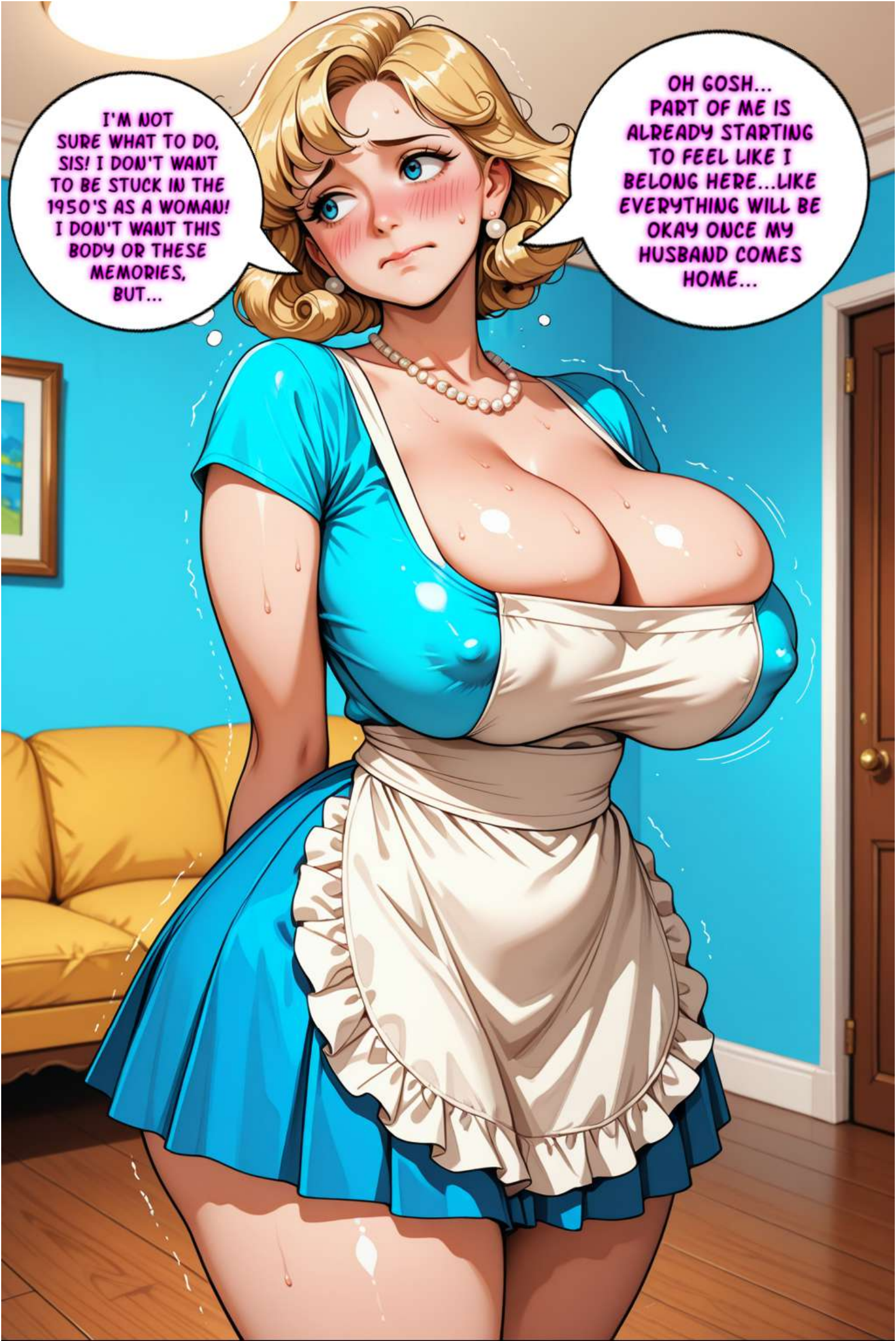


WHAT!?!
W- WHO ARE
YOU?! HOW DID
YOU GET INTO MY
HOUSE!? W- WHY
ARE YOU CALLING
ME "SIS?!?"



W- WELL, BECAUSE YOU ARE MY SISTER, LANA. OR...YOU WERE? IT'S, UHH, ME...JASON. AS SOON AS YOU LEFT, EVERYTHING JUST STARTED CHANGING... INCLUDING ME!

I DON'T THINK THIS IS OUR HOUSE ANYMORE. OR, NOT YOURS. I STILL FEEL LIKE I LIVE HERE, BUT...OH GOSH, MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A PUZZLE WITH MISSING PIECES RIGHT NOW!



I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO, SIS! I DON'T WANT TO BE STUCK IN THE 1950'S AS A WOMAN! I DON'T WANT THIS BODY OR THESE MEMORIES, BUT...

OH GOSH... PART OF ME IS ALREADY STARTING TO FEEL LIKE I BELONG HERE...LIKE EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY ONCE MY HUSBAND COMES HOME...



y- YOU'RE
JASON?! M- MY
LITTLE BROTHER!? THIS
IS INSANE! I MUST STILL
BE ASLEEP! y- YEAH,
I'M JUST HAVING A
NIGHTMARE WHERE WE
WERE SENT BACK IN
TIME SOME- WAIT, DID
YOU SAY HUSBA-



AHN?!
GHKK-

+
C
R
I
C
K
I
+

OH MY
HEAVENS! I
THINK IT'S
HAPPENING
TO YOU,
TOO!



GHNN!?
HAPPENING?!
W- WHAT'S
HAPPENING!?
GHK- MY BODY
FEELS LIKE IT'S
BEING PRESSURE
COOKED!

"CRICK"

"CRICK"



HUH!?!
M- MY
ARMS!?
ARE THEY
GETTING-

TENSING

SWELLING



UUUHHH,
B- BIGGER!?
HOLY SHIT! MY
MUSCLES!?
THEY'RE-

"SWELLING"

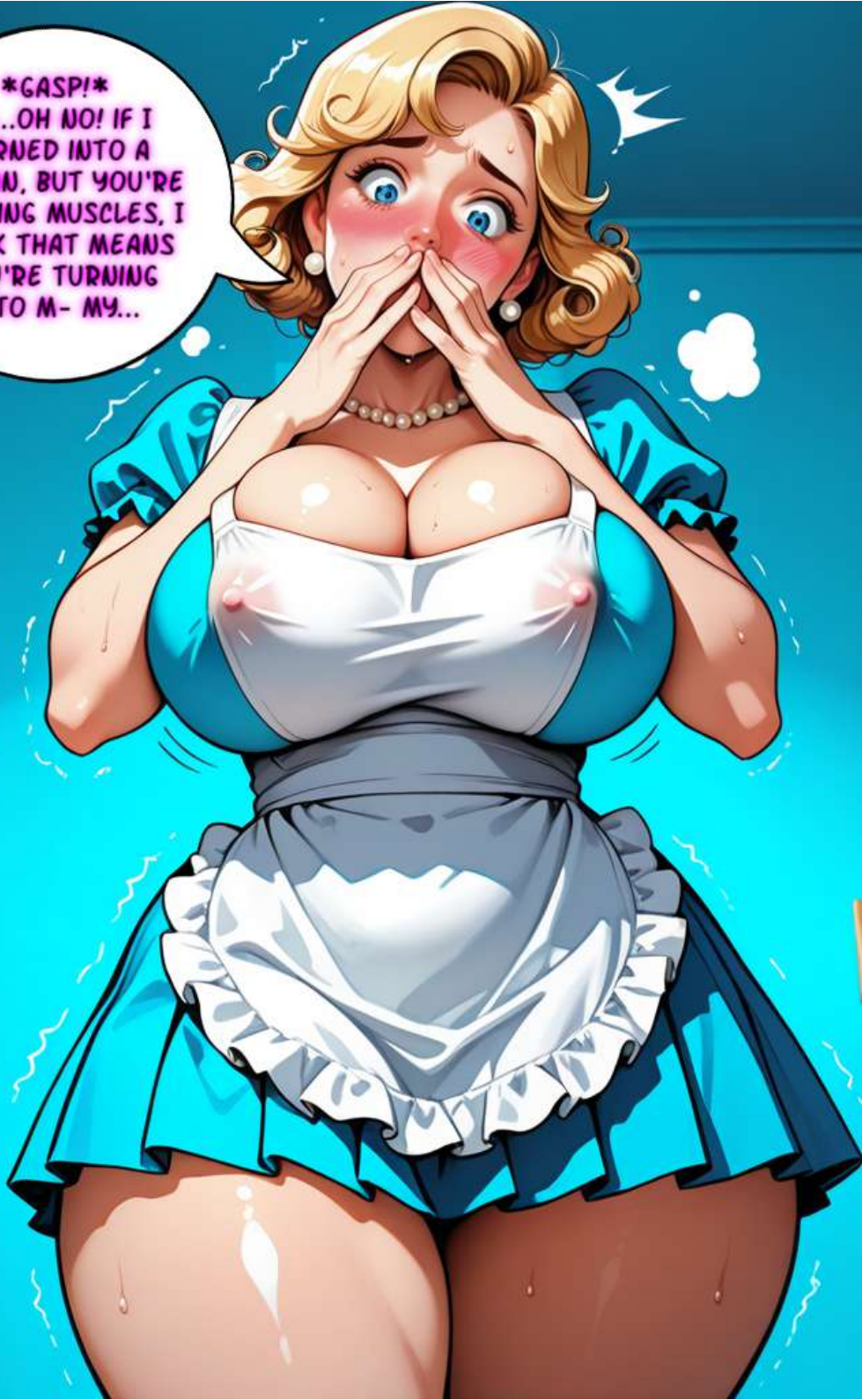


FLEX!

FLEX!

HUGE! HOLY-
JASON, WHAT'S
GOING ON!? WHY
DO I SUDDENLY
FEEL SO
STRONG!?

GASP!
OH...OH NO! IF I
TURNED INTO A
WOMAN, BUT YOU'RE
GROWING MUSCLES, I
THINK THAT MEANS
YOU'RE TURNING
INTO M- MY...





y- YOUR
WHAA-
AHRUGH!?

x GROWING! x

x RIPPING! x



GAH!?

??

STRETCHING!

TEARRING!

HHAHH?!
HOLY SHIT!
MY CHEST!?
MY BODY?!
I- I'M-





GASP
OH?! OHH
MY... UMM, YOU-
YOU'RE STARTING
TO LOOK RATHER
MASCULINE,
LANA...



I'M AWARE,
THANKS! HOW
DO I MAKE IT
STOP?! I DON'T
WANT- UNGH!
MY CROTCH?!
WHY DOES IT
FEEL-



!?

GAH?!
W- WHAT?!?
D- DID I
JUST GROW
A FUCKING
DICK?!?

"SPROING!"



GOODNESS!
IT WOULD
APPEAR SO...
AND QUITE A
GIRTHY ONE
AT THAT...
MMPFF...

OH GOD, WHY'D YOU SAY IT LIKE THAT?! HUH!? IS MY VOICE GETTING DEEPER!? BECAUSE OF THIS STUPID-

NEHH?! IT'S SO SENSITIVE! I J- JUST WANT TO-

GRAB!



**HAAH?!
K- KEEP RUBBING
IT! FUCK, IS THIS
WHAT IT FEELS LIKE
FOR GUYS?! IT'S SO
INTENSE! I DON'T
WANT TO, B- BUT I
CAN'T STOP!**

***RUB*
RUB
*RUB***

***THUD!*
THUD!
*THUD!***



AH- OAH!?
IS IT GETTING
LONGER!? JESUS
CHRIST, IT'S LIKE A
LIGHTNING ROD FOR
PLEASURE! I'M-
AHH! NAAHH-

GROWING
STROKING

UUGHH?!
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING! IT'S LIKE
AN EXPLOSION IS ABOUT
TO BURST OUT OF ME!
GHK- I DON'T WANT
THIS TO FEEL GOOD! I
DON'T WANT TO BE A
GUY! NNH- BUT I CAN'T
HOLD IT INNNN-



x DRIP! x

x RIP! x



HNGH-
GUHH!!

x SPLURT! x




EEEK!
CONTROL
YOURSELF!
WATCHING YOU
IS MAKING ME
FEEL SO-



UNF-
FUHH-

* SPLURT *
* SPLURT *



HUFF
HOLY... THAT WAS THE MOST INTENSE THING I'VE EVER FELT! DO ALL GUYS F-FINISH LIKE THAT?! GOD, THERE'S STILL MORE CUM! I CAN FEEL IT SQUIRTING A LITTLE MORE WITH EACH TWITCH! T-THIS IS...

THUMP

TWITCH



HUFF
W-WHA?!
MY HAIR!?
I'M TURNING
B-BLONDE!?

SHIMMER



NAHI? HUH?!
IS MY HAIR GETTING
SHORTER!?! IT FEELS
LIKE IT'S BEING
PULLED BACK INTO
MY SCALP! AGH-
PLEASE, I LIKE MY
HAIR! I DON'T WANT
SHORT-

TUGGING



NGHHH?!
DAMNIT! MY HAIR
HASN'T BEEN THIS
SHORT SINCE I
LEFT THE DAMN
M-MILITARY! WAIT,
WHAT?! I NEVER-
GHHK- MY HEAD?!
WHAT'S-

"TRIMMING"
"TIGHTENING"



HUH?!
M-MEMORIES!?!
I...SERVED!?!

HOLY SHIT! I CAN
REMEMBER! I
ENLISTED AS SOON
AS AMERICA JOINED
THE WAR! IF I HADN'T
ENLISTED, I NEVER
WOULD'VE MET...
HER...

NURSE JONES...JANE...MY
FUTURE WIFE. SHE WAS NEW
ON BASE AND EASILY THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE
FOR MILES. I FELL IN LOVE
INSTANTLY. I DIDN'T THINK A
PRIVATE LIKE MYSELF STOOD
A CHANCE, BUT...

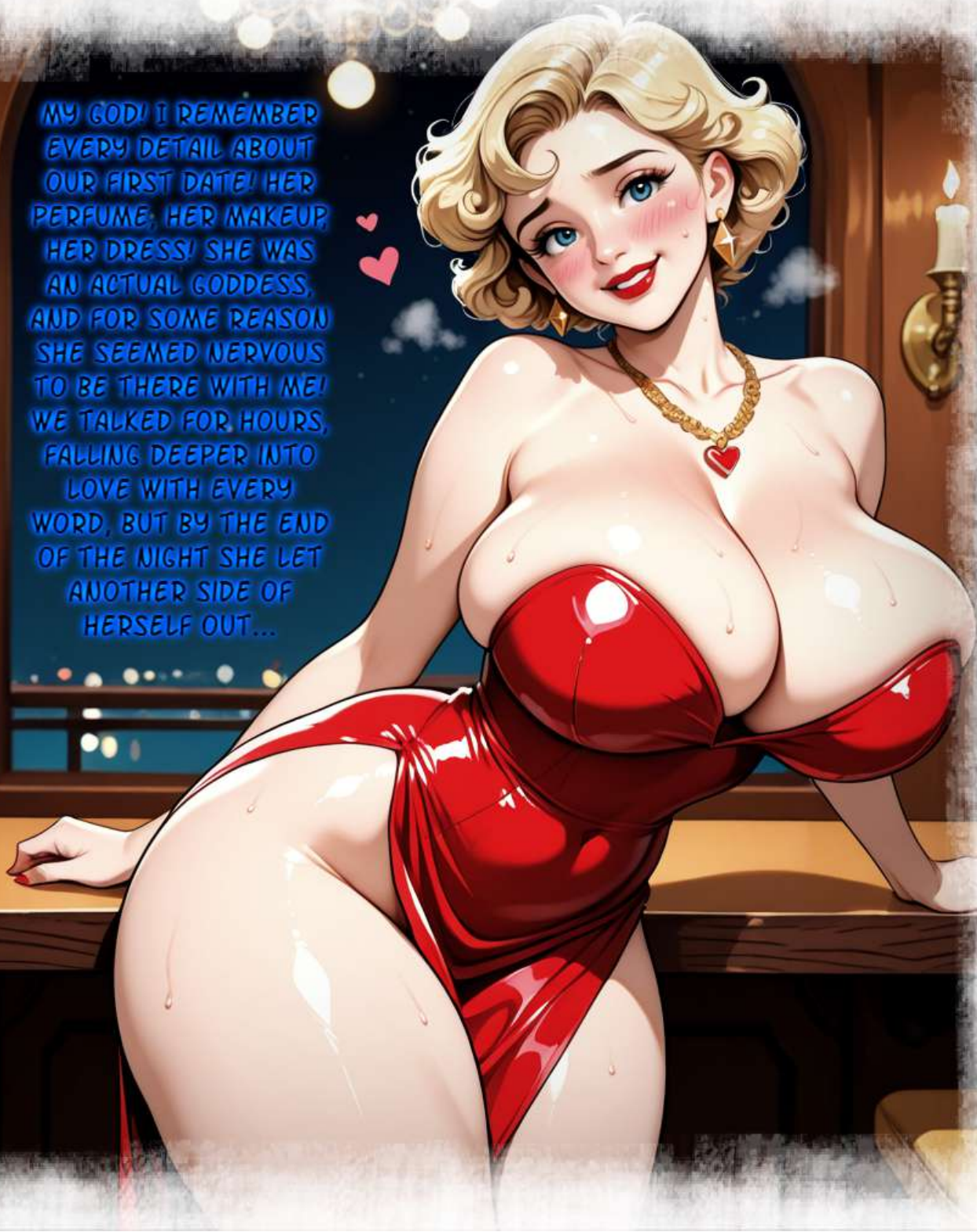
SHE SEEMED JUST AS
NERVOUS AS I DID! SHE
WAS PERFORMING A
ROUTINE PHYSICAL ON ME
WHEN I ASKED HER ON A
DATE. ONCE SHE SAID YES,
I HAD TO PINCH MYSELF
TO MAKE SURE I WASN'T
DREAMING...





J-JANE?
I HAVE A WIFE!? I
WAS A SOLDIER?!?
UUUHH...WHAT'S
GOING ON?! I'M SO
CONFUSED...THESE
MEMORIES...THEY'RE
GETTING SO VIDID...


MY GOD! I REMEMBER EVERY DETAIL ABOUT OUR FIRST DATE! HER PERFUME, HER MAKEUP, HER DRESS! SHE WAS AN ACTUAL GODDESS, AND FOR SOME REASON SHE SEEMED NERVOUS TO BE THERE WITH ME! WE TALKED FOR HOURS, FALLING DEEPER INTO LOVE WITH EVERY WORD, BUT BY THE END OF THE NIGHT SHE LET ANOTHER SIDE OF HERSELF OUT...





OHH?!
OH MY GOD,
JANE! Y-YES!
THAT FEELS
INCREDIBLE!
YOUR MOUTH
IS SO-

SPRING!

A stylized illustration of a woman with blonde, curly hair, wearing a red bikini and high heels, kneeling in a shower. She is kissing the leg of a muscular man whose leg is visible on the left. The background is blue tiled walls. There are several red hearts and a white cloud floating in the air. The text is in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

I THOUGHT I WAS IN LOVE BEFORE, BUT AFTER THAT NIGHT, I KNEW SHE WAS THE WOMAN I WANTED TO BE WITH FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE. EVEN ON ALL FOURS WITH MY COCK IN HER MOUTH, SHE LOOKED LIKE AN ANGEL. I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR THIS WOMAN.



JASON?!
J-JANE!?
Y-YOU'RE...
HOLY SMOKES!
I SUDDENLY
FEEL AS IF
WE...



OH, LOOK
AT THAT! GUESS
I'M GETTING AN
OUTFIT TOO! HEH,
I'M NOT USED TO
HAVING SOMETHING
BETWEEN MY
LEGS...

STITCHING





WOW, THESE ARE KIDNA TIGHT! I GUESS I DO HAVE A LOT MORE MUSCLE MASS NOW...

STITCHING

STITCHING

A muscular blonde man with blue eyes is shown from the waist up, wearing a white dress shirt, a black tie, and grey trousers with a black belt. He is adjusting his tie with his right hand. He has a nervous expression, with sweat drops on his forehead and cheeks, and a speech bubble next to him. The background is a blue wall with a wooden door frame on the right and a wooden floor at the bottom.

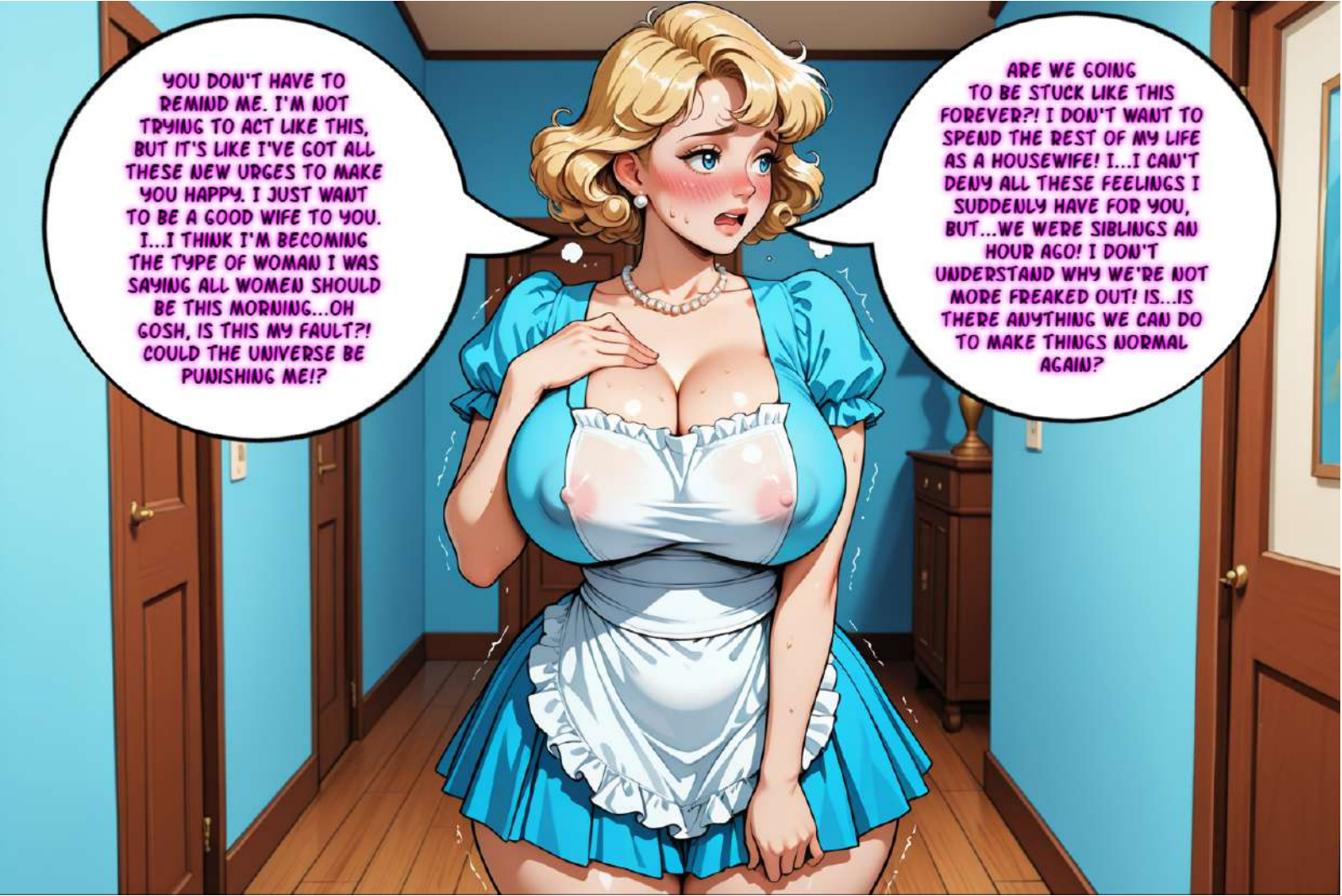
HM. I'VE
NEVER WORN
A TIE BEFORE.
I FEEL SO...
PROFESSIONAL?
YEAH...



OH DARLING! I ALWAYS THOUGHT SUITS AND TIES WERE LAME, BUT SEEING YOU IN ONE IS MAKING ME FEEL ALL... EHEHEH~




REALLY?! HEH, YOU KNOW, I'M NOT SURE WHY THIS FEELS SO GOOD, BUT IT'S KINDA CRAZY HOW FEMININE YOUR BEHAVIOR HAS BECOME. WEREN'T WE JUST FIGHTING ABOUT GENDER STUFF THIS MORNING?



YOU DON'T HAVE TO REMIND ME. I'M NOT TRYING TO ACT LIKE THIS, BUT IT'S LIKE I'VE GOT ALL THESE NEW URGES TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. I JUST WANT TO BE A GOOD WIFE TO YOU. I...I THINK I'M BECOMING THE TYPE OF WOMAN I WAS SAYING ALL WOMEN SHOULD BE THIS MORNING...OH GOSH, IS THIS MY FAULT?! COULD THE UNIVERSE BE PUNISHING ME!?


ARE WE GOING TO BE STUCK LIKE THIS FOREVER?! I DON'T WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE AS A HOUSEWIFE! I...I CAN'T DENY ALL THESE FEELINGS I SUDDENLY HAVE FOR YOU, BUT...WE WERE SIBLINGS AN HOUR AGO! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE NOT MORE FREAKED OUT! IS...IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO MAKE THINGS NORMAL AGAIN?!



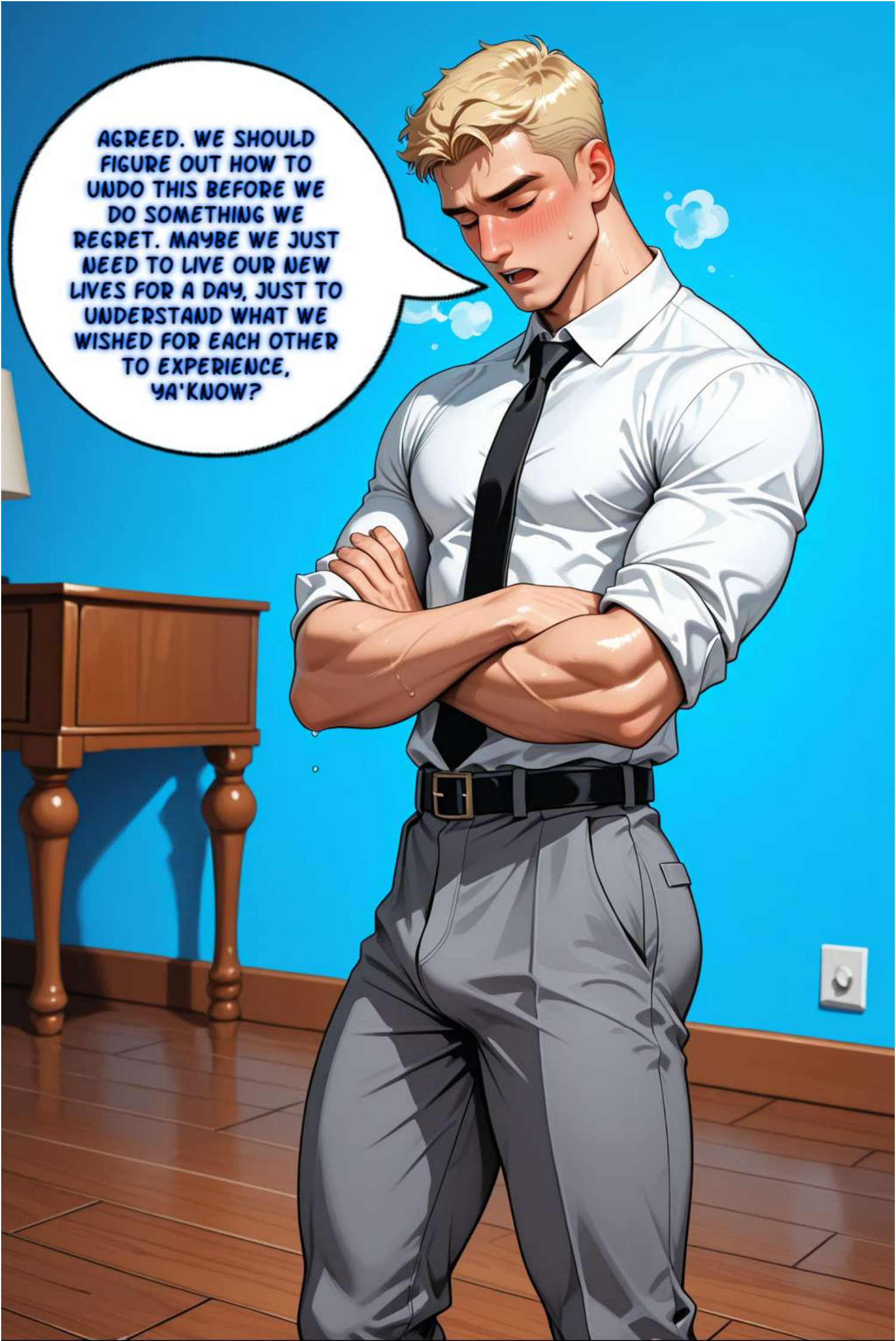
YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT.
WE BOTH WISHED FOR
EACH OTHER TO SEE
THE OTHER SIDE WHEN
WE WERE FIGHTING, AND
NOW...WELL...I GUESS
WE'LL BOTH LEARN HOW
THE OTHER HALF LIVED
BACK THEN.

AND I KNOW WE WERE SIBLINGS, BUT WITH ALL THESE NEW HORMONES FLOODING MY HEAD, I DON'T EVEN THINK OF "JASON" WHEN I LOOK AT YOU. I JUST SEE JANE, MY WIFE, SO IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GETTING TURNED ON BY MY FORMER LITTLE BROTHER...RIGHT?



A blonde woman with blue eyes and a pearl necklace is depicted in a maid outfit. She has a surprised or distressed expression, with sweat drops on her face and body. Her outfit consists of a blue short-sleeved top with white ruffles, a white apron with a ruffled waistband, and a blue skirt with white ruffles. She is standing in a room with blue walls and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background includes a white sofa on the left and a light switch on the wall to the right.

YEAH, I FEEL THE
SAME WAY. I DON'T
SEE "LANA" ANYMORE,
AND I HAVE FEELINGS
FOR L-LANCE, MY
HUSBAND, BUT I DON'T
WANT TO ACT ON
THEM...

A muscular man with blonde hair, wearing a white dress shirt, a dark tie, and grey trousers, stands with his arms crossed. He has a thoughtful expression, with his eyes closed and a slight frown. He is standing in a room with a blue wall and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background includes a wooden table on the left and a light switch on the right.

AGREED. WE SHOULD
FIGURE OUT HOW TO
UNDO THIS BEFORE WE
DO SOMETHING WE
REGRET. MAYBE WE JUST
NEED TO LIVE OUR NEW
LIVES FOR A DAY, JUST TO
UNDERSTAND WHAT WE
WISHED FOR EACH OTHER
TO EXPERIENCE,
YA'KNOW?

ERMMM...
I SUPPOSE THERE'S
NOTHING BETTER FOR
US TO TRY. MAYBE
THE UNIVERSE REALLY
IS TRYING TO TEACH
US A LESSON. I'M
SORRY FOR HOW I
WAS ACTING
EARLIER.

M-MAYBE
IT'S BECAUSE I'M
OLDER NOW, BUT IT
WAS STUPID OF ME
TO THINK OF WOMEN
LIKE I DID. GOSH, I
ALSO DIDN'T REALIZE
HOW STRONG THESE,
UM, FEMININE URGES
COULD BE...



OOOHOOH, TRUST ME, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE, HEH. I THOUGHT MEN WERE PIGS, BUT NOW THAT I CAN FEEL THESE PRIMAL URGES MYSELF, I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND WHY THEY'RE SO FIXATED ON SEX. JUST LOOKING AT YOU NOW HAS ME TESTING MY SELF CONTROL.

I HOPE WE CAN CHANGE BACK, BUT IF WE'RE STUCK LIKE THIS, I'M AT LEAST HAPPY TO BE MARRIED TO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD.



OH?
T- THANKS,
HMM. I KNOW
IT'S PROBABLY
JUST OUR NEW
HORMONES
TALKING,
BUT...

IF WE ARE
STUCK LIKE THIS, I
SUPPOSE IT WOULDN'T
BE THAT BAD TO BE
MARRIED TO SUCH A
SWEET, CHARMING
GENTLEMAN.

A muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a grey fedora and a grey suit, is walking on a wooden floor. He is carrying two black briefcases with gold-colored latches. He has a confident, slightly smug expression. The background shows a wooden wall and a blue wall above. A speech bubble is coming from him.

HAH, THANKS
FOR THE EGO BOOST!
WELL, GUESS IT'S TIME
I FOUND OUT WHAT ALL
THESE WELL-DRESSED
MEN DID FOR WORK
BACK IN THE DAY. I'LL
SEE YOU TONIGHT,
HONEY!

A blonde woman with voluminous, curly hair and bright blue eyes is depicted in a comic book style. She is wearing a blue, short-sleeved dress with a white apron that has a ruffled hem. She is also wearing a pearl necklace and pearl earrings. Her expression is one of surprise and excitement, with a wide smile and rosy cheeks. Her right hand is on her hip, and her left hand is raised with fingers spread. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background shows a room with light blue walls, wooden doors, and a wooden dresser.

AND I GUESS IT'S
TIME FOR ME TO
LEARN WHAT KIND OF
WORK THESE 1950'S
HOUSEWIVES DID ALL
GOSHDARN DAY.
GOODBYE, SWEETIE!
HAVE A GOOD DAY
AT WORK!


A blonde woman with blue eyes and a pearl necklace stands in a room with light blue walls and wood paneling. She is wearing a blue and white maid outfit with a white apron. She has a speech bubble above her head. The room contains a dark wood door, a light switch, and a small oval mirror on the wall.

GOSH, I HADN'T
EVEN NOTICED
HOW MUCH BIGGER
THE HOUSE HAD
GOTTEN! AND NOW
THAT IT'S JUST
ME, IT FEELS EVEN
EMPTIER...

HMM. WHAT
SHOULD I DO ALL
DAY? NORMALLY I'D
JUST PLAY VIDEO
GAMES, BUT THOSE
DON'T EXIST YET. I
SUPPOSE I COULD
CLEAN UP A BIT. OUR
TRANSFORMATIONS DID
LEAVE A BIT OF A
MESS...

WELL, AT LEAST
VACUUM CLEANERS WERE
AROUND IN THE 1950'S.
OH, HEH, I ACTUALLY
REMEMBER ASKING LANCE
FOR THIS MODEL FOR MY
BIRTHDAY GIFT! AWW, HE
EVEN GOT IT IN MY
FAVORITE COLOR...



A blonde woman with voluminous hair, wearing a blue short-sleeved dress and a white apron with a ruffled waist, is vacuuming a room. She is holding a blue and black upright vacuum. The room has light blue walls, a wooden floor, a bookshelf filled with books, and a potted plant. Two speech bubbles contain her dialogue.

OH...OH WOW!
I USED TO HATE WHEN MOM
WOULD MAKE ME CLEAN UP, BUT
THIS IS...ODDLY SATISFYING?
GOSH, DOES CLEANING MAKE
ME FEEL...PROUD?! WELL, I
SUPPOSE I SHOULD TAKE PRIDE
IN KEEPING THIS PLACE NICE AND
TIDY FOR MY HUSBAND! HE
WORKS SO HARD, AND I DON'T
WANT HIM TO EVER COME
HOME TO A DIRTY
HOUSE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M
SAYING THIS, BUT...I THINK
I WANT TO CLEAN MORE!
GOODNESS, AND THERE
ARE SO MANY ROOMS IN
THIS HOUSE! IT'S LIKE
LANCE BOUGHT THIS PLACE
JUST SO I'D ALWAYS HAVE
SOMETHING TO DO! I
THINK I'LL DO THE
KITCHEN NEXT!

A pregnant woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue dress and a white apron, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards the right with a happy expression. The kitchen features light blue tiled walls, a white countertop with a sink, and wooden cabinets. A window on the left shows greenery outside. Two speech bubbles contain her dialogue.

LOOK AT THIS KITCHEN! SO MUCH NATURAL LIGHT! BABY BLUE TILES, BRAND NEW APPLIANCES, AND A NICE OPEN LAYOUT? GOSH, NO WONDER I CAN FEEL SO MANY GOOD MEMORIES OF THIS ROOM FILLING MY HEAD!

I EVEN REMEMBER LANCE CUSTOMIZING THIS ROOM INTO MY DREAM KITCHEN! JEEZE, I SURE AM LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A CARING, HARDWORKING HUSBAND. I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE CLEANING IS THE VERY LEAST I CAN DO FOR HIM...



I USED TO
THINK PEOPLE WERE
WEIRD FOR ENJOYING
GAMES WHERE YOUR ONLY
GOAL IS TO CLEAN, BUT I'M
STARTING TO UNDERSTAND
THEM PRETTY CLEARLY!
THIS IS MORE SATISFYING
THAN ANY DEATHMATCH I
EVER PLAYED!



HHMM~
FOR AS BIG AND
JIGGLY AS MY BODY
IS NOW, I THINK I
STILL MOVE PRETTY
WELL. I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYONE ELSE
CLEAN THIS
THOROUGHLY IN
HEELS!



**PHEW! OKAY,
MAYBE BEING A
HOUSEWIFE IS MORE
WORK THAN I THOUGHT.
I REALLY WORKED UP A
SWEAT! OH GOODNESS,
IS THAT CLOCK RIGHT?!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'VE
BEEN AT THIS FOR
HOURS!**



I BETTER WASH UP. I DON'T THINK LANCE WANTS TO COME HOME TO A SWEATY, MESSY WIFE AFTER A LONG DAY AT THE OFFICE!


A blonde woman with voluminous, curly hair is shown from the waist up, looking into a large, ornate gold mirror. She is wearing a white lace bra and matching white lace underwear. Her skin is glistening with sweat, and she has a pearl necklace and a pearl earring. Her expression is one of surprise and self-reflection. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a bright blue wall with a white door frame visible on the left.

MAYBE I'LL-
OH...HRM. I NEARLY
FORGOT THAT I WAS A
TEENAGE BOY THIS
MORNING. EVERYTHING
HAPPENED SO FAST, I
BARELY HAD TIME
TO LOOK AT
MYSELF...

A blonde woman with blue eyes and a pearl necklace is looking at her reflection in a mirror. She is wearing a white lace bikini. Her skin is glistening with sweat or tears. The background is a blue wall with wooden beams.

I'M...
GORGEOUS!
GOSH, I KNOW
BOYS SHOULDN'T
WANT TO BE
WOMEN...

BUT SEEING THIS
PERFECT SKIN, THESE
VOLUPTUOUS CURVES, AND
THIS BEAUTIFUL FACE IN MY
OWN REFLECTION HAS ME
THINKING THAT...MAYBE I
WAS JUST JEALOUS OF
THESE ANGELIC CREATURES.
MAYBE I NEVER WANTED A
HOUSEWIFE. MAYBE I JUST
ALWAYS WANTED
TO BE ONE...

A blonde woman with large, prominent breasts is shown from the waist up, standing in a shower. She has her eyes closed and a blissful expression, with her hands raised behind her head. Her skin is wet and glistening with water droplets. The shower walls are made of light blue square tiles. A showerhead is visible on the right side of the frame. The overall style is that of a comic book illustration.

HEH, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M
THINKING. ALL THESE
NEW HORMONES AND
FEELINGS ARE PROBABLY
MESSING WITH MY HEAD.
LANA AND I WILL FIND A
WAY TO CHANGE BACK
EVENTUALLY...

BUT UNTIL
THEN, I MIGHT AS
WELL ENJOY BEING
A RICH, PAMPERED
HOUSEWIFE WITH A
LOVING HUSBAND.
AHH...I WONDER
HOW HIS DAY IS
GOING?

AT THE OFFICE...

**HRMM. I'M
MANAGING ALL OF
THESE ACCOUNTS?
WITHOUT EVEN A
COMPUTER!? THIS
MIGHT BE MORE
WORK THAN I
THOUGHT...**

**GOOD
MORNING,
MR. WILSON.
I HAVE YOUR
ITINERARY
FOR TODAY.**





YOU'VE GOT A MEETING WITH JED FOX IN 30 MINUTES, A BOARD MEETING AT 11, LUNCH WITH THE FOLKS FROM T.G.A, A CALL WITH JAMESON MOORE-



HUH?! SORRY,
I'VE HAD A BIT
OF A MORNING.
COULD YOU SLOW
DOWN, MRS...
UHHH...




HARRIS.
MISS PEGGY HARRIS,
BUT WHY WOULD YOU
REMEMBER THAT? I'VE
ONLY BEEN YOUR
SECRETARY FOR, WHAT,
SIX MONTHS NOW?
THOUGH I'M GUESSING
A HANDSOME GUY LIKE
YOU FORGETS WOMEN'S
NAMES ALL THE
TIME.

HM HMM...
JUST LIKE YOU FORGOT
TO TAKE YOUR HAT OFF
WHEN YOU WALKED IN.
SAY...CAN I DO ANYTHING
TO HELP YOU RELAX, MR.
WILSON? WOULDN'T BE
THE FIRST TIME I'VE
CRAWLED UNDER A
DESK...


A young man with blonde hair, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, black tie, and a grey fedora hat, is sitting at a desk in an office. He has a very flustered expression, with wide blue eyes, a slightly open mouth, and a sweat drop on his forehead. He is holding the brim of his hat with his left hand. On the desk in front of him are several sheets of paper and an orange pencil. The background shows orange lockers and a window with a blue frame.

WHAT!? N-NO
THANK YOU! I'M A
HAPPILY MARRIED
MAN! C-COULD YOU
PLEASE JUST LEAVE
THE SCHEDULE ON
MY DESK? THAT'LL
BE ALL, MS. HARRIS!
THANK YOU!



SURE THING,
MR. WILSON. YOU KNOW, I
THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY IN
HERE THAT'S NEVER TRIED TO
MAKE A MOVE ON ME. MAYBE
THAT'S WHY I LIKE YOU SO
MUCH. IN AN AGE WHERE MEN
WILL CHEAT AND LIE TO NO END,
YOU'RE AN EXCEPTION. YOUR
WIFE MUST BE QUITE THE
WOMAN! I HOPE SHE KNOWS
HOW LUCKY SHE IS TO HAVE
A GUY LIKE YOU.

BUT...
IF YOU EVER FIND
YOURSELF GROWING
TIRED OF BEING SO
FAITHFUL AND
CHIVALROUS, I'LL BE
RIGHT HERE. AFTER
ALL, WE BOTH KNOW I
WASN'T HIRED AS A
SECRETARY BECAUSE
I CAN MAKE A
SCHEDULE...



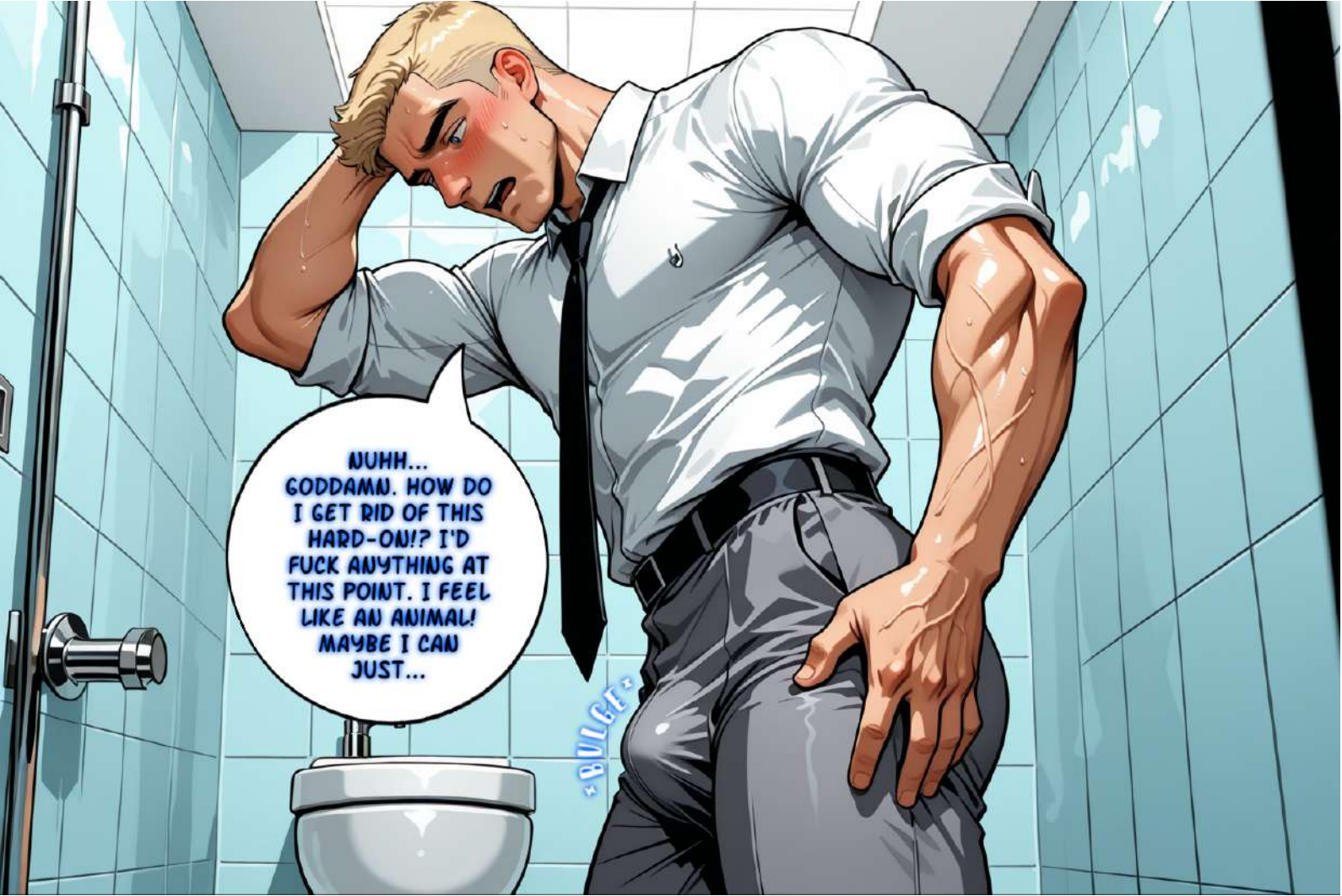
ERM...
GOOD LORD. WAS IT
REALLY THIS COMMON
TO CHEAT IN THIS
ERA? NOT THAT IT'S
AN EXCUSE, BUT NOW
THAT I HAVE A DICK,
I'M STARTING TO
UNDERSTAND HOW
EASY IT IS TO
GIVE IN...

I LOVE MY
WIFE, BUT I'M ROCK
HARD UNDER THIS
DESK! I CAN'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT ANYTHING
ASIDE FROM WHAT
PEGGY'S PUSSY WOULD
FEEL LIKE AROUND MY-
FUCK. I NEED TO TAKE
CARE OF THIS.

A young man with blonde, wavy hair and blue eyes is standing in a school hallway. He is wearing a grey suit, a white shirt, and a dark tie. He has a distressed expression, with sweat on his forehead and his hand on his head. A speech bubble above him contains text. The hallway has orange lockers on the left and a door on the right. The floor is tiled.

C-COME ON, WHERE'S THE BATHROOM!? CHRIST, WHY DID I HAVE TO BE SO WELL ENDOWED?! IT FEELS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO BURST THROUGH THESE PANTS!

BULGING



**NUHH...
GODDAMN. HOW DO
I GET RID OF THIS
HARD-ON!? I'D
FUCK ANYTHING AT
THIS POINT. I FEEL
LIKE AN ANIMAL!
MAYBE I CAN
JUST...**

BUZZ

HRMMM...
IT'S NORMAL FOR MEN TO
JACK OFF AT WORK, RIGHT? I
ALWAYS THOUGHT PEOPLE
TALKED ABOUT IT AS A JOKE,
BUT I LITERALLY CAN'T THINK
OF ANYTHING ELSE RIGHT
NOW. HOPEFULLY I CAN MAKE
THIS QUICK. I GUESS I'LL JUST
RUB IT A LITTLE AND
THINK ABOUT-

STROKE

AHHH!?
F-FUCK! IT'S SO SENSITIVE! NO WONDER MEN WANT TO STICK IT INTO ANYTHING THAT MOVES! NEHH- THE TIGHTER I GRIP IT, THE MORE I THINK OF... J-JANE...

TWITCHING



S
H
O
W
E
R

AH-OHH!?
G-GOODNESS, WHY
DO I SUDDENLY
FEEL SO...NUH...
IT'S LIKE I CAN
TELL THAT HE'S
THINKING ABOUT
ME...

AHH!
HOLY-
MLAHHH!
OH GOD,
JANE!

GUH-
HER THIGHS,
HER CHEST,
HER FACE-
FAHH! I WANT
TO BE INSIDE
HER!

STROK
STROK
STROK
EEE
x x x x x



OHHH GOD...
I...I NEED HIM...
L-LANCE...I...
I WANT TO FEEL
YOU INSIDE
ME...

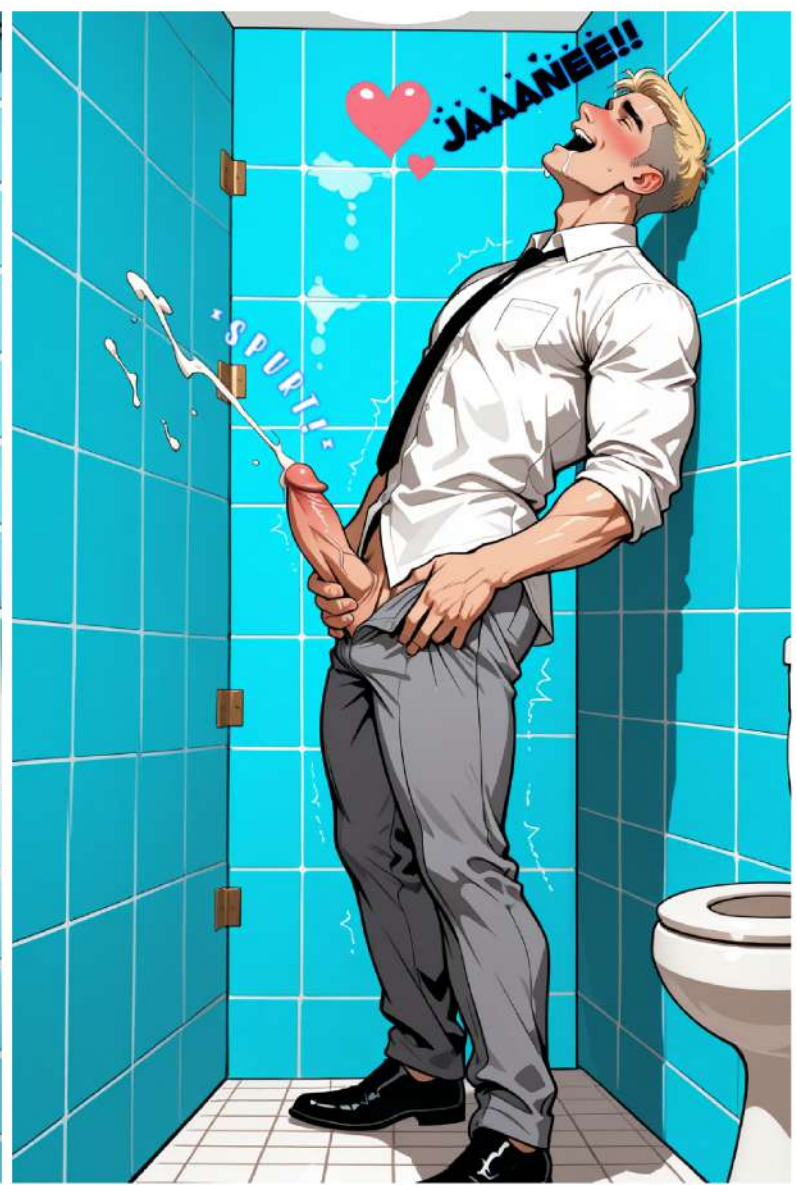
FFUHH...
I DIDN'T THINK I
COULD GET THIS
HORNY! I'M JUST
WANT TO FEEL HIS
THROBBING MANHOOD
FILL MY WET,
ACHING...

TREMBLING



OOH! AH-
OH GOD, LANCE!
YES! I CAN'T
STOP THINKING
ABOUT YOU...I
DON'T WANT
TO...I'M GONNA-
AH?! HAAH-

SCHLICKI



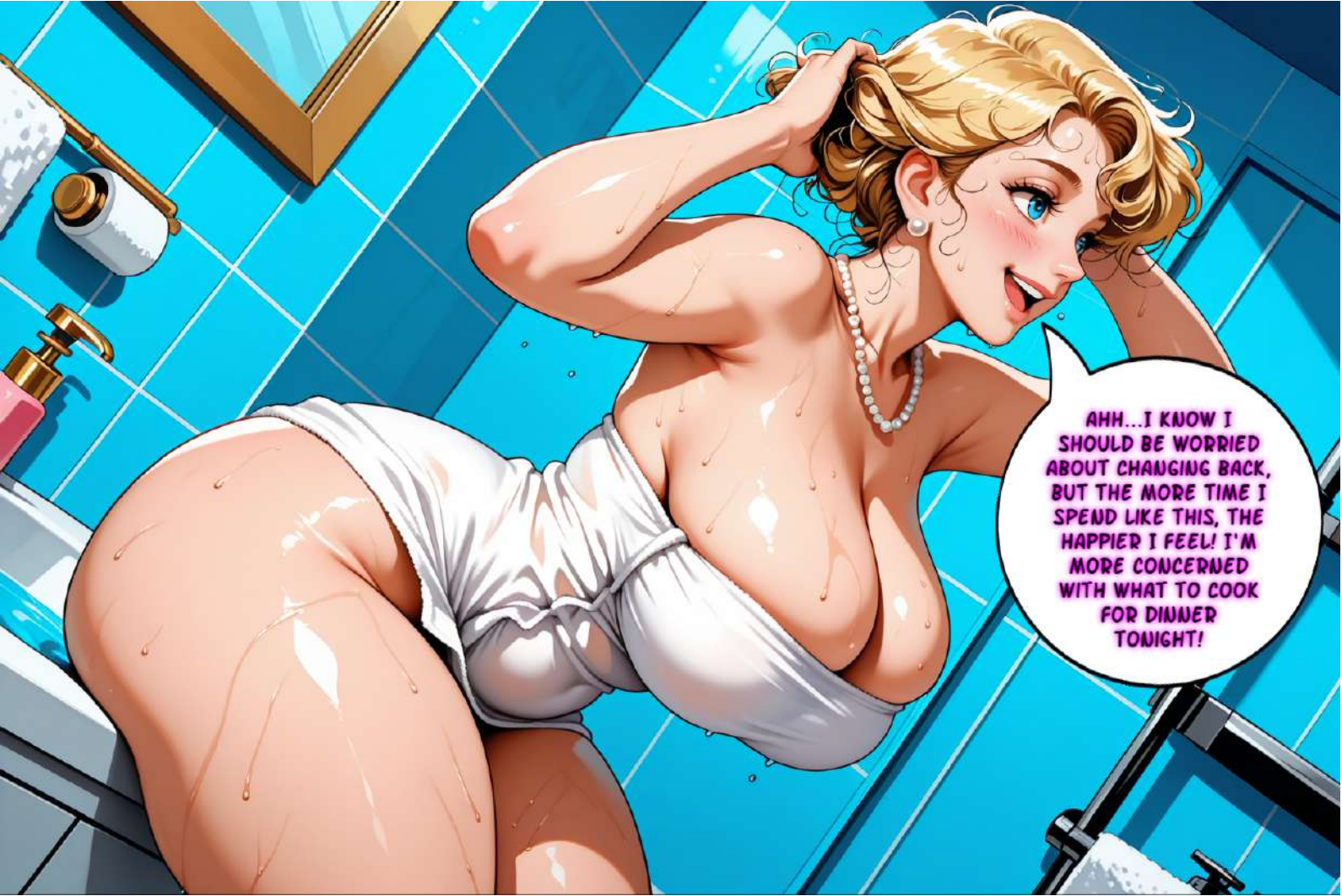


HM HMM...
POST NUT CLARITY IS
NO JOKE! NOW I FEEL
LIKE I'M READY TO
CLOSE SOME SALES.
THE SOONER I FINISH,
THE SOONER I CAN
GET HOME TO MY
BEAUTIFUL WIFE. OH,
JANE...I'M SO LUCKY
TO HAVE YOU...





HEH HEH...
I GUESS PLAYING
WITH MYSELF IS
ANOTHER WAY TO
PASS THE TIME.
GOSH, THAT FELT
INCREDIBLE! I BET
THE REAL THING
FEELS EVEN
BETTER...



AHH... I KNOW I SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT CHANGING BACK, BUT THE MORE TIME I SPEND LIKE THIS, THE HAPPIER I FEEL! I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH WHAT TO COOK FOR DINNER TONIGHT!



I MEAN...
THIS HOUSE, THIS
JEWELRY, THIS LIFE,
THIS...LOVE WE HAVE.
IT'S WONDERFUL! I
DON'T EVEN KNOW IF
I WANT TO CHANGE
BACK!

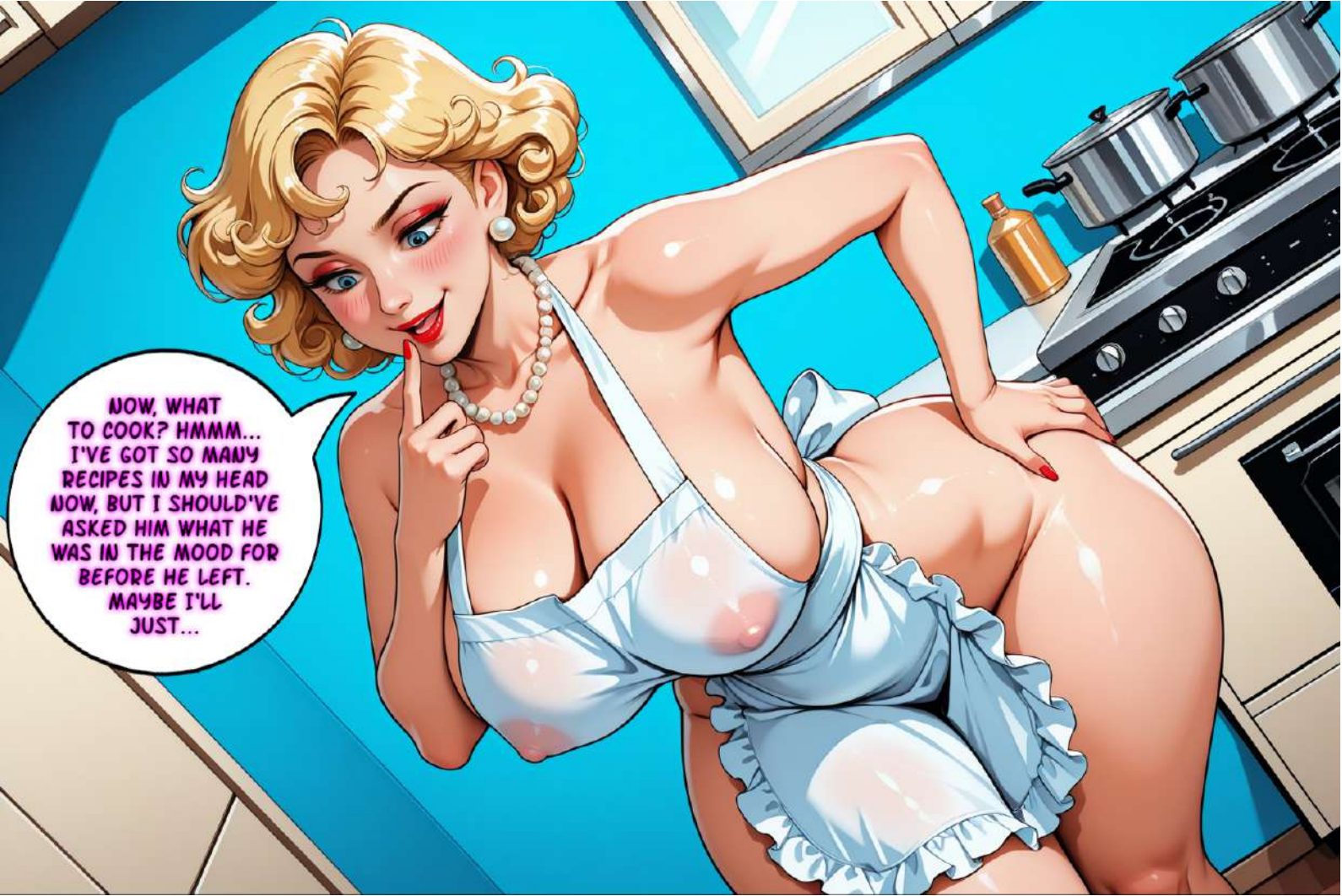
I SUPPOSE I
WON'T BE UPSET
IF THINGS GO BACK
TO NORMAL, BUT
IF WE'RE GOING
TO BE BROTHER
AND SISTER
AGAIN...



I MIGHT
AS WELL DOLL
MYSELF UP AND
SHOW MY LOVING
HUSBAND A GOOD
TIME WHILE I
STILL CAN! HM
HMM...

AHH...
BACK TO MY FAVORITE
ROOM IN THE HOUSE.
HOPEFULLY SEEING ME
LIKE THIS WILL LIFT HIS
SPIRITS AFTER A LONG,
HARD DAY IN THE
OFFICE...




A blonde woman with voluminous, curly hair is depicted in a kitchen. She is wearing a light blue, ruffled, one-piece outfit that is partially unbuttoned, revealing her breasts. She has a pearl necklace and a pearl earring. Her expression is thoughtful, with her right hand raised to her lips as if in a 'shh' gesture. The kitchen background includes a stove with several pots, a window, and a blue wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

NOW, WHAT
TO COOK? HMMM...
I'VE GOT SO MANY
RECIPES IN MY HEAD
NOW, BUT I SHOULD'VE
ASKED HIM WHAT HE
WAS IN THE MOOD FOR
BEFORE HE LEFT.
MAYBE I'LL
JUST...

A FEW HOURS LATER...

HONEY, I'M HOME! HEH, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT.





BOY, WHAT A DAY!
I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL
YOU ABOUT IT. MAYBE I
UNDERESTIMATED HOW HARD
MEN WORKED, BUT KEEPING
THIS THING BETWEEN MY
LEGS UNDER CONTROL MIGHT
BE THE HARDEST JOB OF ALL!
CLOSING SALES IS SATISFYING,
THOUGH. THIS MIGHT SOUND
WEIRD, BUT I THINK I KINDA
LIKE BEING A 1950'S
SALESMAN!

MMM, WHAT'S
THAT SMELL? ARE
YOU COOKING? IT
SMELLS DELICIOUS!
COMING HOME TO A
FRESH COOKED
MEAL? NO WONDER
MEN ROMANTICIZE
THIS TIME PERIOD,
HEH HEH...

THAT'S GREAT,
HONEY! I'M GLAD
YOU HAD A GOOD
DAY AT WORK. I'M
IN THE KITCHEN
JUST FINISHING UP
DINNER. WHY DON'T
YOU COME HAVE A
TASTE?

A full-page comic book illustration of a young, extremely muscular man with blonde hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a dark tie. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is standing in a room with blue walls and a ceiling. A speech bubble is above him, and a jagged starburst speech bubble is to his right. The art style is detailed and uses vibrant colors.

I'M NOT
SURE IF
YOU FEEL
THE SAME
WAY, BUT I
THINK I-

J-JANE?!
HOLY HELL!
YOU- YOU'RE-
YOU LOOK-

HEHE~
LIKE WHAT YOU
SEE? I FORGOT TO
ASK WHAT YOU
WANTED FOR
DINNER TONIGHT,
SO I JUST MADE
YOUR 3 FAVORITE
DISHES!




A full-page comic book illustration of a very muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes. He is wearing a white dress shirt, a dark tie, and grey trousers. He has a large, prominent bulge in the front of his pants, which is highlighted with the word "BULGE" in blue, stylized letters. He is smiling broadly, showing his teeth. The background is a bright blue wall with some architectural lines. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

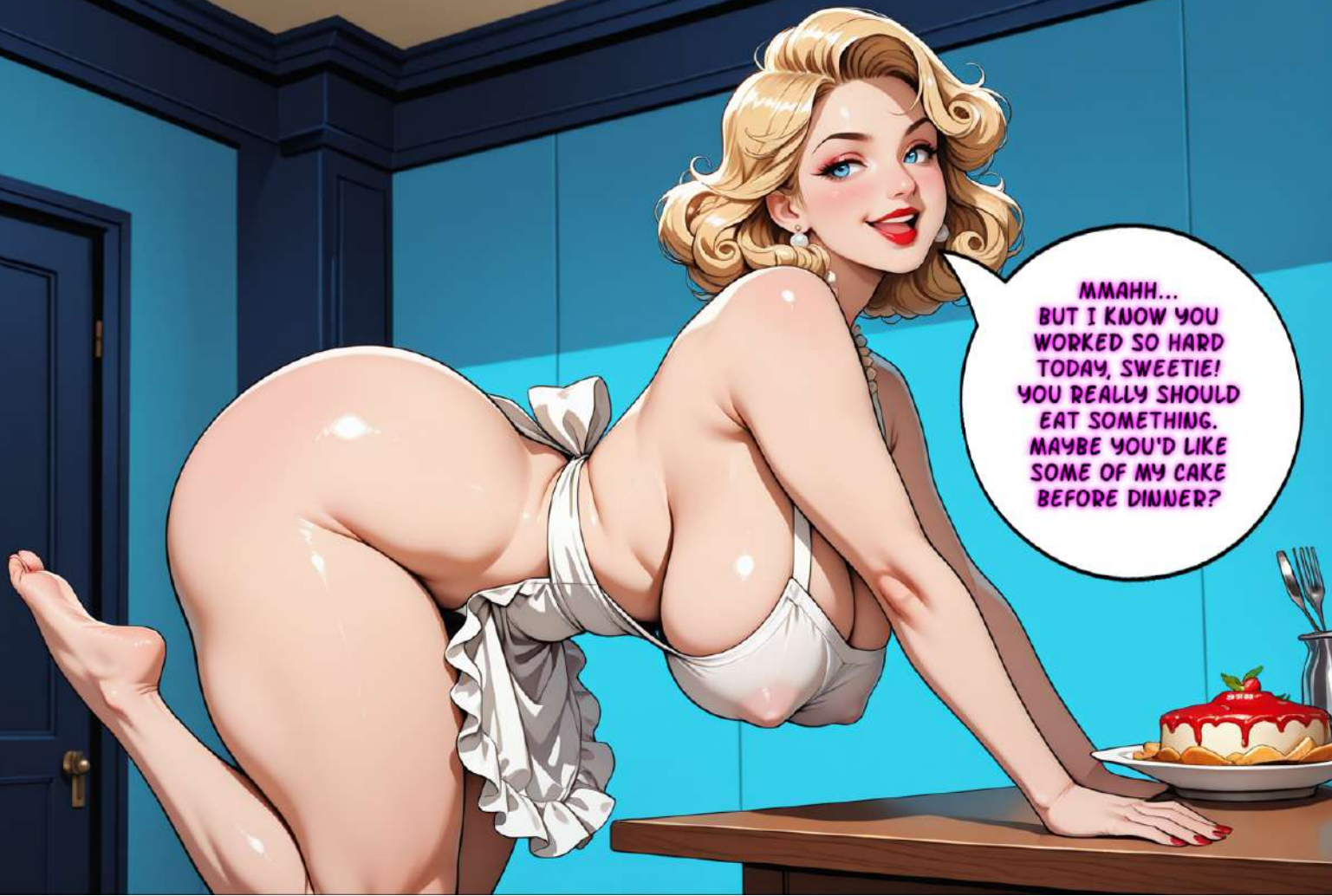
MY GOD...
HOW DID SUCH A
WHINY, MISOGYNISTIC
LITTLE BROTHER OF
MINE TURN INTO THE
PERFECT HOUSEWIFE?
JANE... YOU REALLY
ARE INCREDIBLE...

BUT AS
MUCH AS I LOVE
YOUR COOKING,
I THINK YOU'RE
WHETTING MY
OTHER APPETITE
RIGHT NOW...

BULGE



OHH, HONEY.
I KNEW YOU
MARRIED ME FOR
MORE THAN JUST
MY COOKING SKILLS.
WELL, I SUPPOSE
I'LL KEEP DINNER
WARM IN THE
OVEN.



MMAAHH...
BUT I KNOW YOU
WORKED SO HARD
TODAY, SWEETIE!
YOU REALLY SHOULD
EAT SOMETHING.
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE
SOME OF MY CAKE
BEFORE DINNER?



HEH, YEAH...
I THINK I REALLY
WOULD LIKE TO
TRY SOME OF
YOUR "CAKE"
FIRST...



MMM...
WELL THEN,
HELP YOURSELF!
YOU'VE EARNED
IT, SWEETIE...



GOOD LORD...
YOU ARE AMAZING,
JANE. I'M JUST DUMB
GUY NOW, BUT I'M
LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE
THE ONE WHO GETS
TO FILL YOU UP..

STROKING



* THRUST!



OOAH?! OH
GOD! YOU'RE
ACTUALLY
INSIDE ME?!
AAH! THIS-
NAHH?! IS-



x THRUST!! x
x THWAP!! x

AAHAAH!!
INCREDIBLE!!!
AAH-

x JIGGLE x



GHHN!
YOU'RE SO
TIGHT!!

FAAHH!
AND YOU'RE SO BIG!
AHH- I CAN FEEL YOU
SO DEEP INSIDE ME!
YES! GO DEEPER! I'M
YOUR WIFE! USE ME
HOWEVER YOU-

BOUNGING



***GRUNT*
DOES MY
WIFE LIKE
THIS?!
*GRUNT***

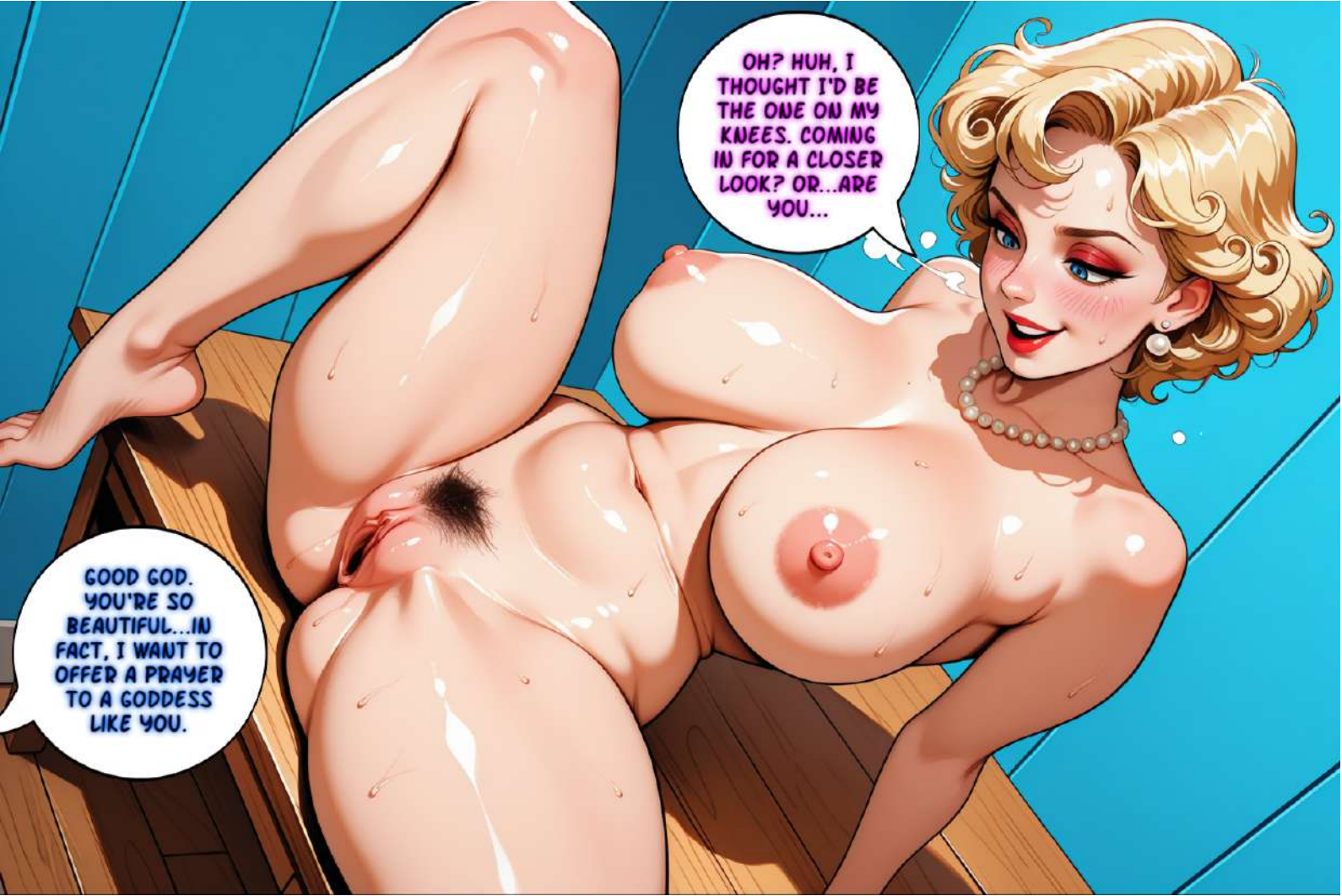
**AAH!!
YESS!!
YOU'RE SO
STRONG!!
OAH!!**

~SQUISH~



HUFF
LET'S GET THIS
THING OFF YOU.
I WANT TO SEE
ALL OF MY
BEAUTIFUL
WIFE!

**AH! DO
WHATEVER
YOU WANT!
I'M YOURS,
SWEETIE!**



OH? HUH, I
THOUGHT I'D BE
THE ONE ON MY
KNEES. COMING
IN FOR A CLOSER
LOOK? OR...ARE
YOU...

GOOD GOD.
YOU'RE SO
BEAUTIFUL...IN
FACT, I WANT TO
OFFER A PRAYER
TO A GODDESS
LIKE YOU.



* LICK! *

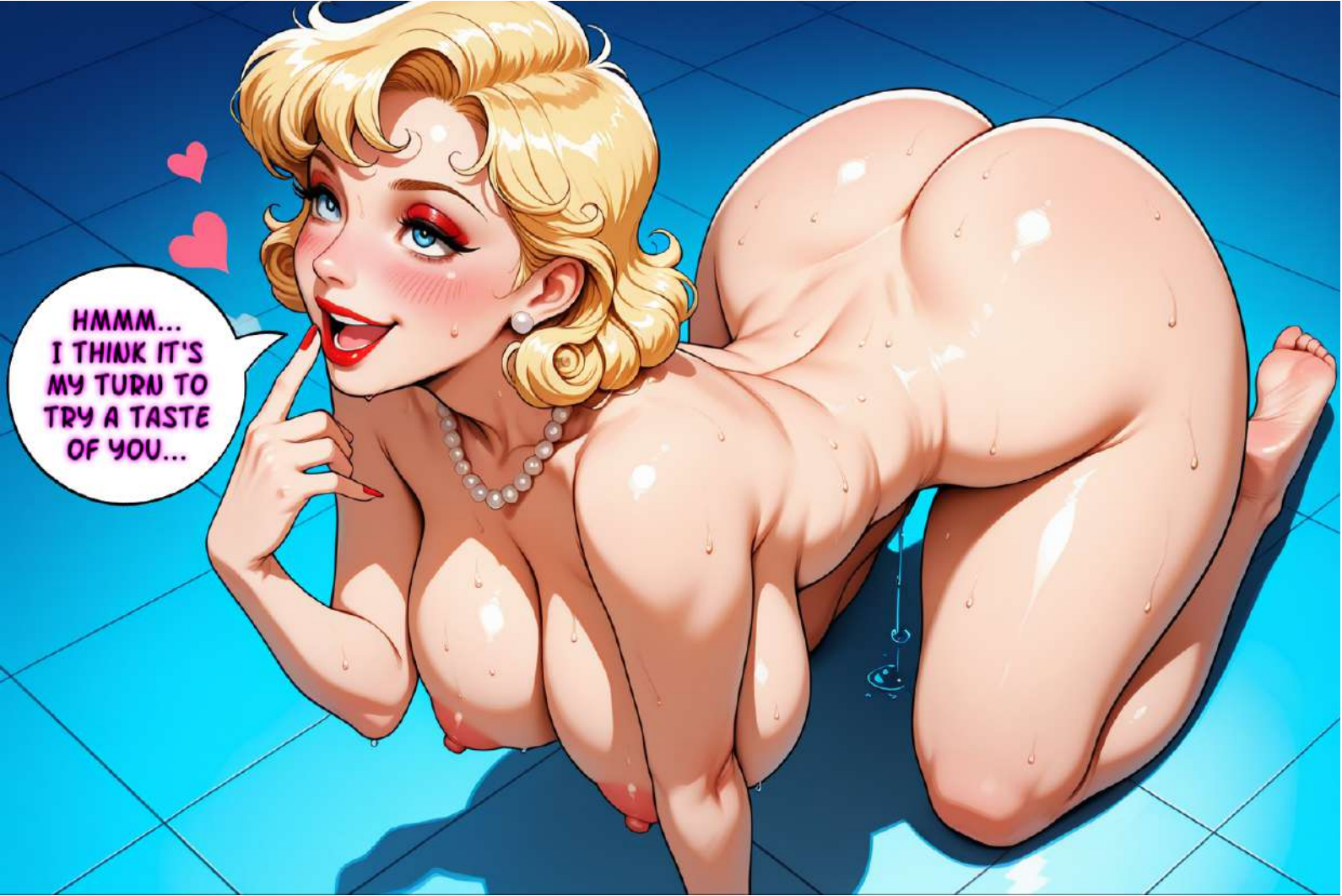
AHH!?
OHHH, LANCE! I-
AHH- DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE SUCH A
PROGRESSIVE MAN!
HAAH- THOUGH I
SUPPOSE YOU KNOW
EXACTLY HOW TO
PLEASE A WOMAN!

MMM-
AAHHH! OHHH LORD, I
DON'T THINK THERE'S
ANOTHER WOMAN ALIVE
TODAY THAT HAS A
HUSBAND WHO CAN
MAKE THEM FEEL LIKE
THIS! OHH LANCE...
I THINK...

~SQUEEZE~

~LICKING!~
~SLURPING!~





HMMM...
I THINK IT'S
MY TURN TO
TRY A TASTE
OF YOU...



MMPFF!!

x JIGGLING x



AH- OAAH?!
NAHAH! SO THIS IS
WHAT A BLOWJOB
FEELS LIKE! MMAHH!
OH YES, JANE! THE
WAY YOUR TONGUE
IS- AHH! I THINK
I'M GONNA-



MFFG?!
GAGGING
MMPFF-

SPURTING

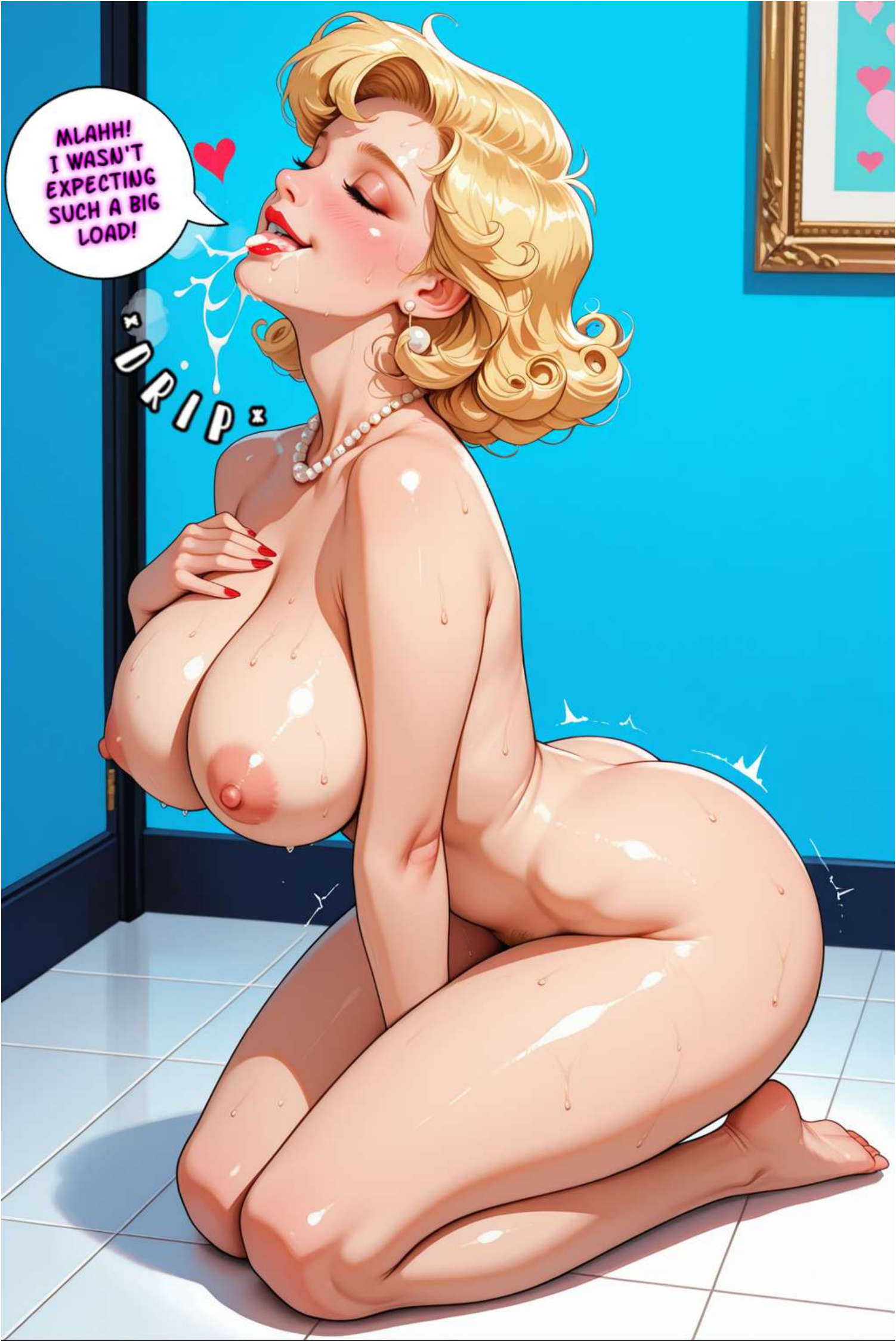
A highly detailed illustration of a muscular man with blonde hair, shirtless, in a kitchen. He has his hands behind his head and a surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, and a cooking pot is on the counter to the left. The background consists of blue tiled walls and a window.

HUH!?
OH GOD, JANE!
I'M SORRY! I
DIDN'T MEAN
TO- I JUST
COULDN'T
HOLD-

COUGH
MLRGH...
IT'S OKAY, HONEY!
I'M HAPPY TO
SWALLOW. IT'S
JUST THAT-
MMM-

MLAHH!
I WASN'T
EXPECTING
SUCH A BIG
LOAD!


DRIP



A highly detailed, muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes is shown from the waist up, flexing his right arm. He is holding a penis in his left hand, from which a thick, white substance (sperm) is dripping. The background is a kitchen with blue tiled walls and a white countertop. A speech bubble is in the top left, and another is in the bottom right. The word 'DRIP' is written in a stylized font near the dripping sperm.

HEH...
HONESTLY, I
WASN'T EITHER. I
CAN'T BELIEVE HOW
MUCH CUM, UHHH,
COMES OUT OF THIS
THING! I MUST BE
PRETTY VIRILE,
HUH?

MMHMM!
YOU'RE TELLING ME,
HAH! AND SPEAKING
OF...THINK YOU'VE
GOT ANY MORE OF
THAT VIRILE SPERM
LEFT FOR MY
WOMB?



OH, UHHH,
ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS? I
HAVE A FEELING
THAT THERE'S
NO GOING BACK
FROM...THAT...

ME TOO.
THAT'S WHY
I WANT IT. I
LOVE THIS
BODY. I LOVE
THIS LIFE. I
LOVE YOU.

I WON'T
BE MAD IF YOU
STILL WANT TO FIND
A WAY TO CHANGE
BACK, BUT IF YOU
WANT TO START A
FAMILY WITH ME,
ALL YOU HAVE TO
DO IS-



AAHHH!!!

THRUST! * * * *



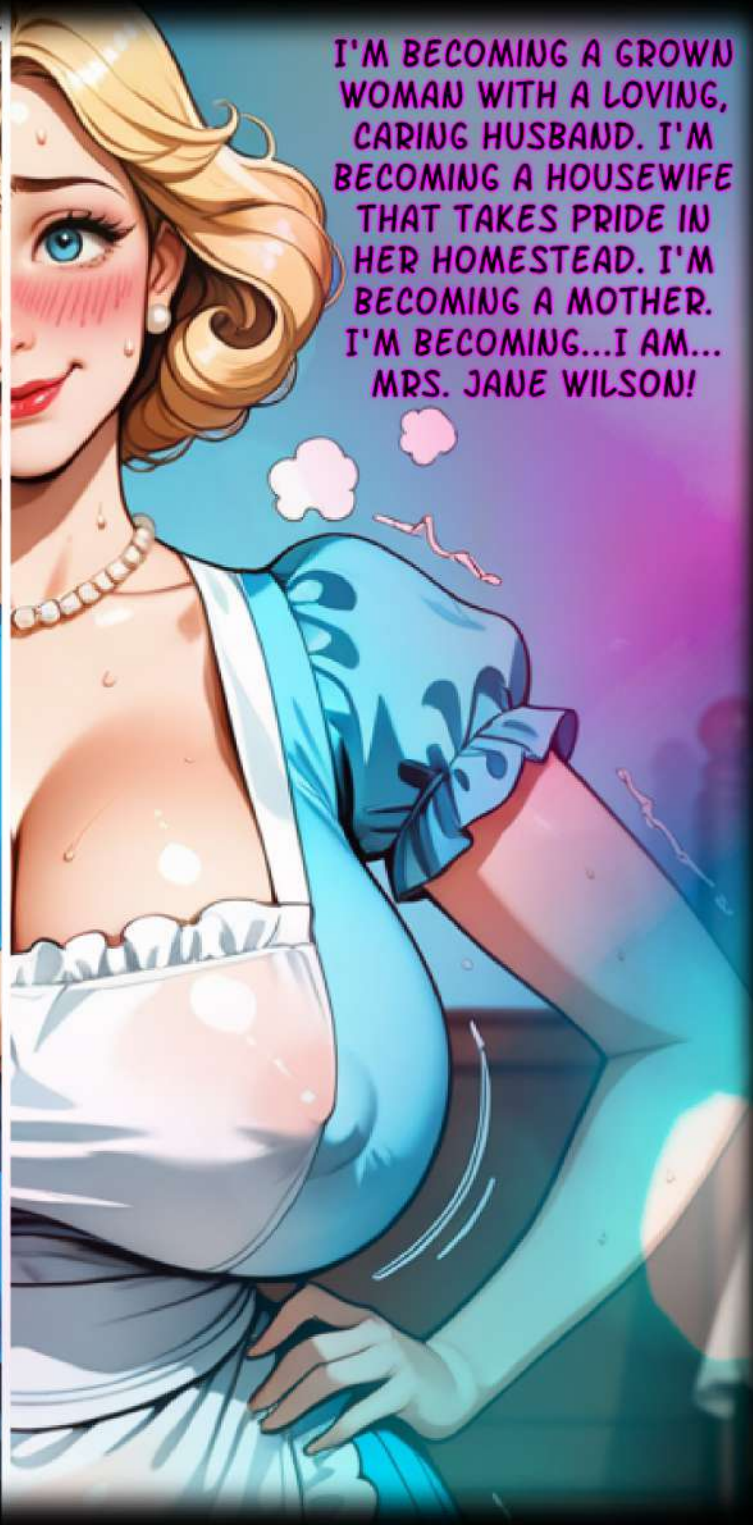
***JIGGLING!*
*BOUNCING!***

**OH GOD, YES!!! I
CAN FEEL IT! MY
WOMB, MY
HEART, MY SOUL,
EVERY FIBER OF
MY BEING! I'M
BECOMING...**

ÀH!?! ÀÀÀH!!

...WHAT I WANT TO BE.
I'M NOT A SPOILED,
BRATTY, MISOGYNISTIC
TEENAGE BOY LOOKING
FOR EXCUSES TO BE A
SHITTY PERSON ONLINE
ANYMORE. I AM NO
LONGER JASON.


I'M BECOMING A GROWN
WOMAN WITH A LOVING,
CARING HUSBAND. I'M
BECOMING A HOUSEWIFE
THAT TAKES PRIDE IN
HER HOMESTEAD. I'M
BECOMING A MOTHER.
I'M BECOMING...I AM...
MRS. JANE WILSON!





QUIVERING

AAHHH! C-CAN YOU FEEL IT, TOO? OH JANE, MY LOVE, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY- UNH- HAPPENING! THIS IS GONNA BE OUR NEW LIFE...F-FOREVER...AND I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER TO HAVE YOU AS MY LIFE PARTNER! HAAA-



I'M BECOMING EVERYTHING
I DIDN'T KNOW I WANTED
TO BE. I'M NOT A FUSSY,
OVERBEARING OLDER
SISTER WHO THINKS SHE
KNOWS EVERYTHING
ANYMORE. MY LIFE AS LANA
MAY HAVE BEEN IN THE
FUTURE, BUT I'M LEAVING
IT IN MY PAST.

I'M GOING TO BE
A HARDWORKING,
DEDICATED, FAITHFUL
HUSBAND TO THE LOVE
OF MY LIFE. I'M GOING
TO BE A FATHER THAT
WILL DO ABSOLUTELY
ANYTHING TO PROVIDE
FOR MY FAMILY. I'M
BECOMING...I AM...
MR. LANCE WILSON.

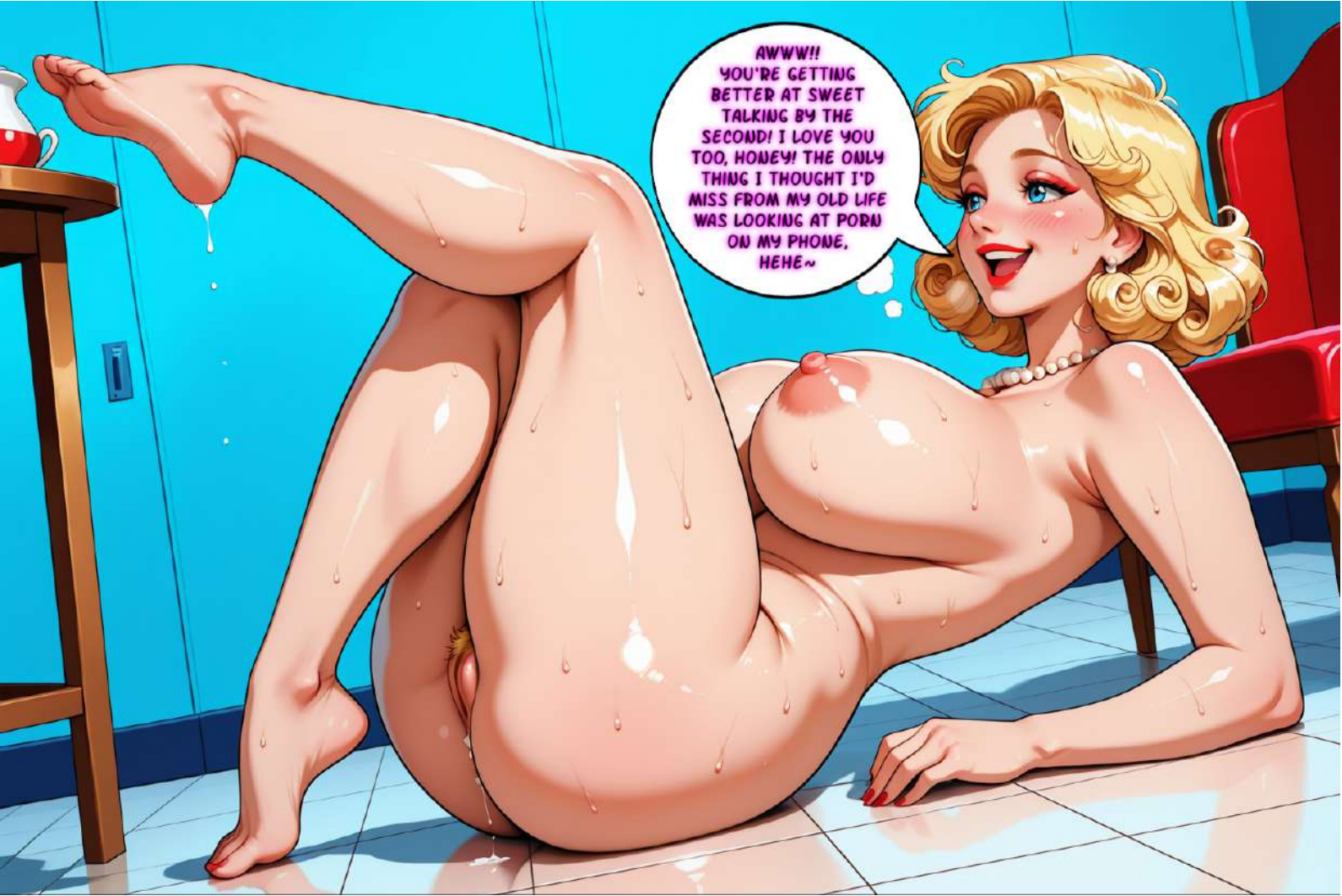


HEAVING


HUFF
GOODNESS,
LANCE! THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE! I FINALLY
FEEL...COMPLETE.
AHH...SWEETIE, YOU
MAKE ME FEEL
WHOLE.



HUFF
I'M GLAD WE FEEL THE SAME WAY. I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY THIS HAPPENED, BUT EVERYTHING FINALLY FEELS...RIGHT. I THOUGHT I'D MISS MY FRIENDS, MY PHONE, MY TERMINALLY ONLINE LIFE, BUT NOW I THINK I'D BE HAPPY LIVING IN A CAVE AS LONG AS YOU WERE WITH ME, JANE. I LOVE YOU SO DAMN MUCH.



AWWW!!
YOU'RE GETTING
BETTER AT SWEET
TALKING BY THE
SECOND! I LOVE YOU
TOO, HONEY! THE ONLY
THING I THOUGHT I'D
MISS FROM MY OLD LIFE
WAS LOOKING AT PORN
ON MY PHONE.
HEHE~

A highly detailed illustration of a young, muscular man with blonde, wavy hair and blue eyes. He is kneeling on a white tiled floor in a locker room with blue lockers in the background. He is shirtless and his skin is glistening with sweat, with droplets running down his chest and arms. He has a very large, thick, pinkish-red penis protruding from his groin. He has a blushing, happy expression. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and a small red heart with a white outline is floating to his right.

HEH, YOU KNOW,
NOW THAT I HAVE A
DICK, I KIND OF
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU'D MISS THAT. I
HAD NO IDEA HOW
OFTEN THESE THINGS
DEMAND YOUR
ATTENTION!



AAHHH...
OH, I THINK YOU'LL
BE FINE. AFTER ALL,
YOU'VE GOT A WIFE
WHO'S MORE THAN
WILLING TO GIVE IT
ALL THE ATTENTION
IT NEEDS...



HHMM.
YOU SPOIL ME,
HONEY. NOW
GET OVER
HERE SO I CAN
KISS YOU!
MMPFFF-

MMPFF!
SWEETIE, THAT'S
ONLY BECAUSE
YOU SPOIL ME!
I LOVE YOU.
MHMMPPFF-

•SNOOGH!•

**THE NEXT
MORNING...**

**GOOD MORNING,
HONEY! CAN I
GET YOU SOME
COFFEE? I JUST
MADE A FRESH
POT!**





**GOOD MORNING,
SWEETHEART! I'D
LOVE A FRESH CUP
OF JOE! WOW, JUST
LOOK AT THAT! IT'S
BEAUTIFUL
OUTSIDE!**

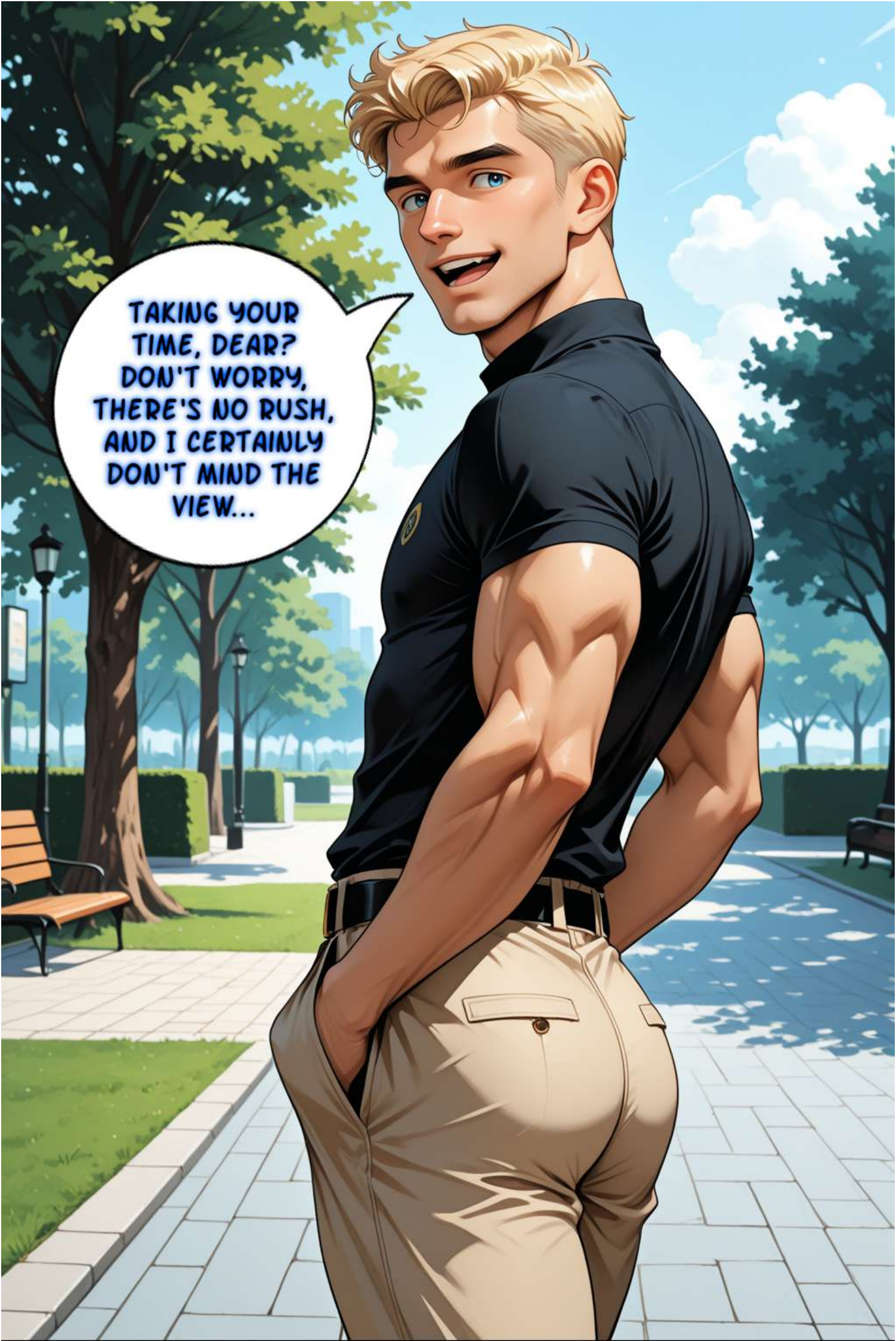


IT'S ALMOST AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE LOVELY WOMAN I'M STARING AT! SAY, WOULD YOU FANCY A TRIP TO THE PARK? IT IS THE WEEKEND...

A blonde woman with blue eyes and a white towel on her head is smiling in a kitchen. She is wearing a white, shiny, long-sleeved bathrobe with a large bow at the waist. She is holding two white mugs of coffee, one in each hand, with steam rising from them. The kitchen background includes a stove, a sink, and wooden cabinets.

OH HAH!
EASE UP ON THE
SWEET TALK AND
DRINK YOUR COFFEE.
A GIRL CAN ONLY TAKE
SO MUCH SUGAR AND
MAINTAIN A FIGURE
LIKE THIS!

A WALK THROUGH
THE PARK SOUNDS
LOVELY, THOUGH.
JUST GIVE ME A
MINUTE TO GET
READY.



TAKING YOUR
TIME, DEAR?
DON'T WORRY,
THERE'S NO RUSH,
AND I CERTAINLY
DON'T MIND THE
VIEW...

A woman with blonde, wavy hair is walking on a paved sidewalk in a city park. She is wearing a red, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with white polka dots and a deep V-neckline. She is also wearing red high-heeled shoes and a pearl necklace. The background features cherry blossom trees, a city skyline, and a lamppost. Three speech bubbles are present, and sound effects are written on the ground.

**SORRY,
SWEETHEART! I'M
STILL GETTING USED
TO ALL THIS EXTRA
WEIGHT, AND THE
HEELS DON'T MAKE
IT ANY EASIER!
JUST BE PATIENT,
OKAY?**

**I MEAN,
EVEN WHEN
YOU WERE MY
SISTER, YOU
NEVER HAD TO
DEAL WITH A
FIGURE LIKE
MINE!**

**WHOA!
HEH, OKAY,
RUDE...BUT
FAIR. I'LL
FIND US A
BENCH.**

CLACK

CLACK

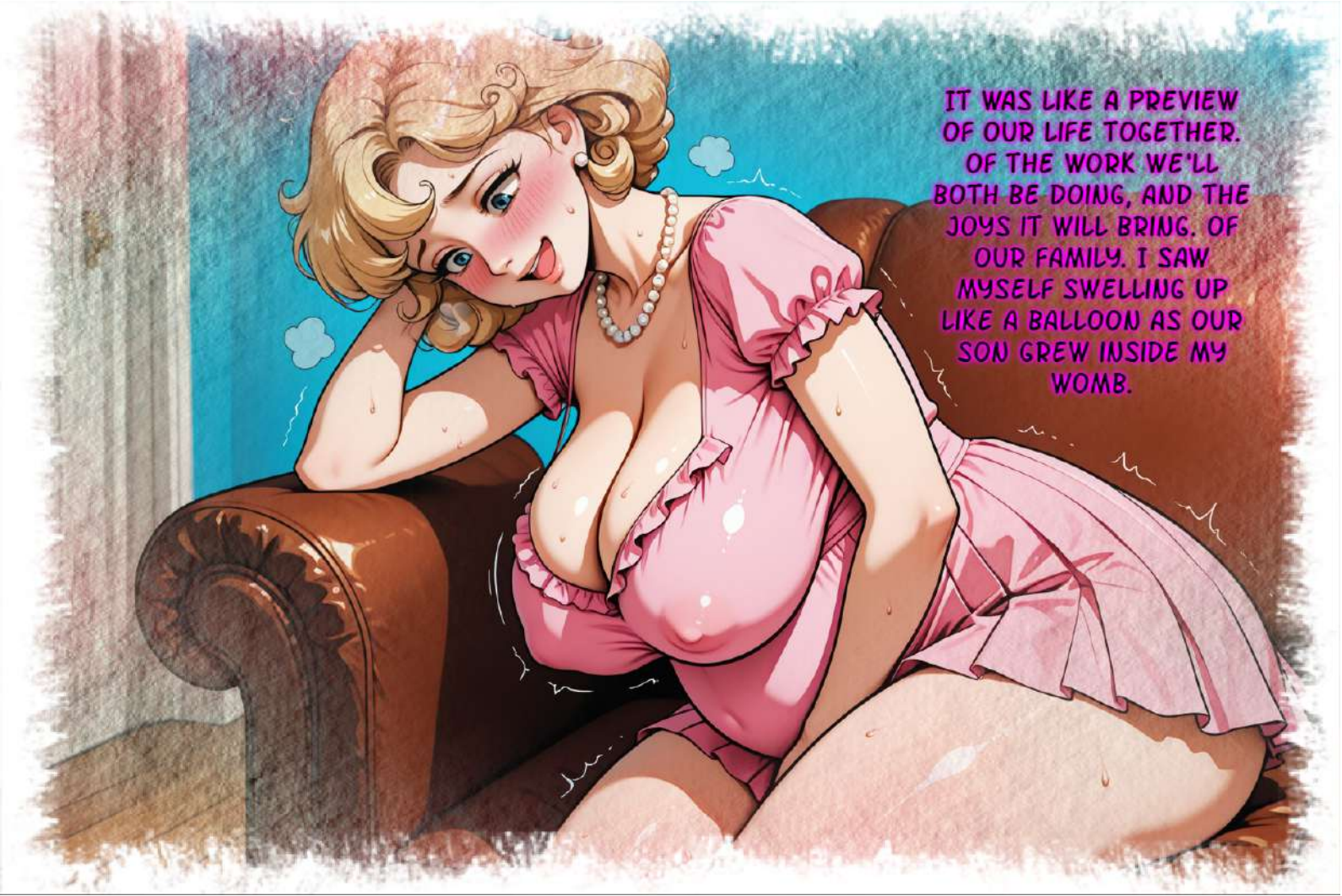


SO, AS MY FORMER
LITTLE BROTHER...
HOW ARE YOU FEELING
ABOUT EVERYTHING?
ARE YOU STILL HAPPY
WITH THIS LIFE INSTEAD
OF WATCHING ASSHOLES
STREAMING ON TWITCH
ALL DAY? YOU'RE NOT
ANXIOUS AT ALL?

AWWW! SEE,
THE FACT THAT YOU
CARE IS WHY I KNOW
WE MADE THE RIGHT
CHOICE. I'D SAY I'M THE
OPPOSITE OF ANXIOUS.
I'M...QUITE EXCITED!
ESPECIALLY WITH YOU
HERE WITH ME.



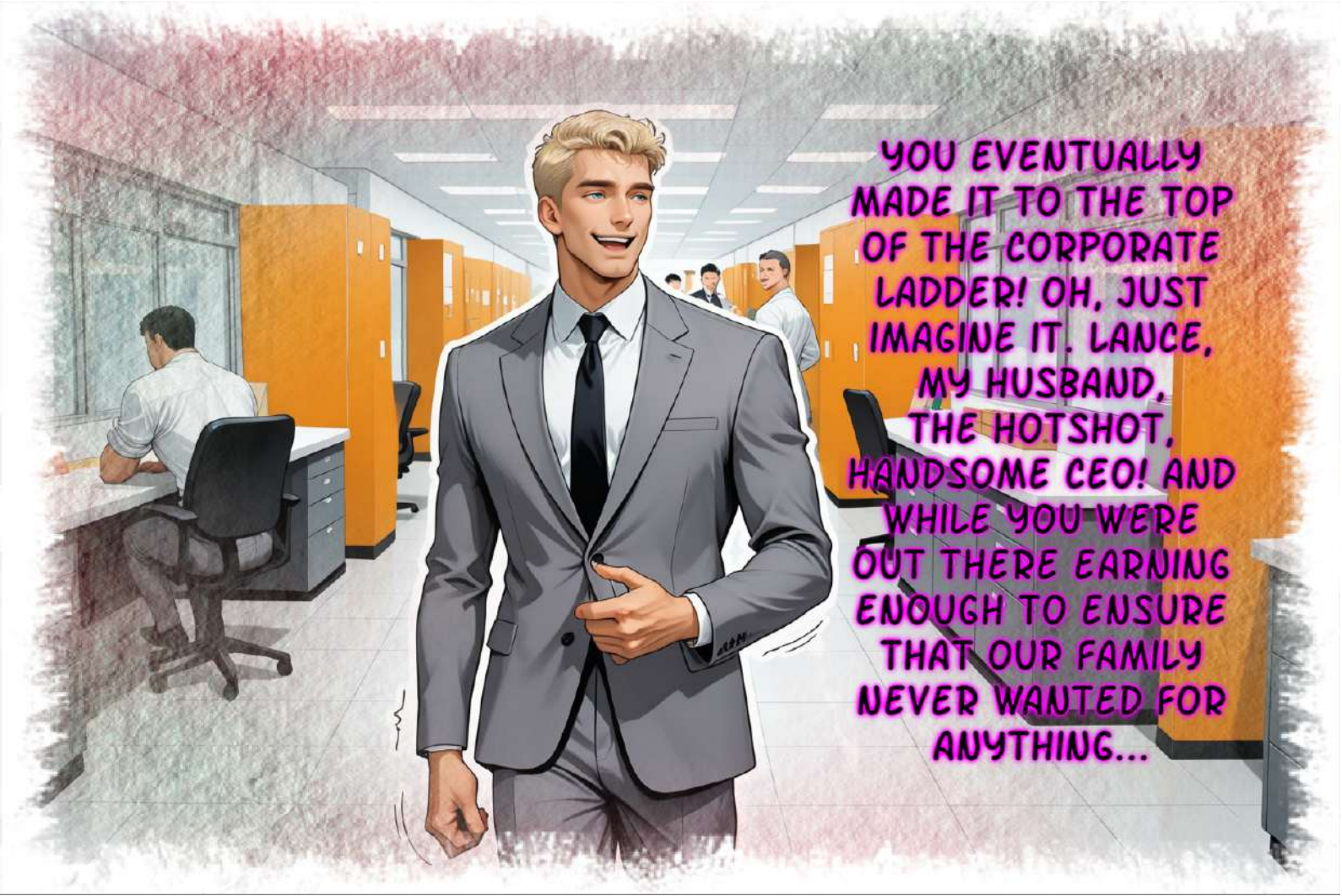
I ACTUALLY HAD A FASCINATING DREAM LAST NIGHT. OR, MAYBE IT WAS MORE OF A VISION. WHATEVER IT WAS, IT FELT LIKE THE UNIVERSE SAYING WE'RE RIGHT WHERE WE BELONG.

A pregnant woman with blonde, curly hair is sitting on a brown, ornate chair. She is wearing a pink, short-sleeved, ruffled dress and a pearl necklace. She has a joyful expression, with her hand resting on her head. The background is a mix of blue and brown tones, suggesting an indoor setting. The overall style is reminiscent of classic comic book art.

IT WAS LIKE A PREVIEW
OF OUR LIFE TOGETHER.
OF THE WORK WE'LL
BOTH BE DOING, AND THE
JOYS IT WILL BRING. OF
OUR FAMILY. I SAW
MYSELF SWELLING UP
LIKE A BALLOON AS OUR
SON GREW INSIDE MY
WOMB.

A full-page illustration from a comic book. On the left, a muscular man in a grey t-shirt and black shorts is shaking hands with a man in a grey suit. The man in the suit is smiling and looking towards the muscular man. The background is a gym with blue lockers and a desk. The text is in a stylized, purple font.

I SAW YOU
CONTINUING TO
IMPROVE AS A
SALESMAN,
CLOSING DEALS
AND EARNING
PROMOTIONS
UNTIL...

A man with blonde hair, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and black tie, is walking towards the viewer in a modern office hallway. He has a confident, smiling expression. The hallway features orange cubicles on both sides, desks with computers, and large windows on the left. Other office workers are visible in the background. The scene is rendered in a stylized, illustrative manner with soft lighting and a slightly hazy atmosphere.

YOU EVENTUALLY
MADE IT TO THE TOP
OF THE CORPORATE
LADDER! OH, JUST
IMAGINE IT. LANCE,
MY HUSBAND,
THE HOTSHOT,
HANDSOME CEO! AND
WHILE YOU WERE
OUT THERE EARNING
ENOUGH TO ENSURE
THAT OUR FAMILY
NEVER WANTED FOR
ANYTHING...

I STAYED HOME WITH OUR
LITTLE JASON. I KNOW MY
LIFE IS GOING TO GET A LOT
HARDER, BUT I ALSO KNOW
THAT NOTHING IS AS
FULFILLING AS MOTHERHOOD.
OUR SON IS GOING TO BE A
HANDFUL, AND I'M PRETTY
SURE I'LL HAVE THE BITE
MARKS AND SORE NIPPLES TO
PROVE IT, BUT IN THE END...



I KNOW
ALL OF
OUR HARD
WORK WILL
BE WORTH
IT.



BECAUSE I KNOW
THAT DESPITE
THE CHANGES
LIFE THROWS AT
US, WE'LL STILL
HAVE EACH
OTHER. HUSBAND
AND WIFE.
MOTHER AND
FATHER. TWO
HARDWORKING
PARENTS RAISING
A FAMILY.

HMMM. SO, GIVE UP TIKTOK TO RAISE A NUCLEAR FAMILY WITH YOU? I'D TAKE THAT DEAL ANY DAY OF THE WEEK. I LOVE YOU, JANE.

MHM. ME TOO. EVEN IF ALL THAT WAS JUST A DREAM, I'M HAPPY THIS ISN'T. I LOVE YOU TOO, LANCE.

