

Becoming A Milf

BY SUNSHINE STORIES


After Some Time
So Michiko, why are you here this early morning?
Ughh... it's so weird hearing mom call me Michiko... Like I'm her equal or something.


Hey, will you answer me, Michiko?
Uhh it’s nothing... I just came to check if I— I mean, how your son’s studies are going. If he’s doing well...


Ohh I see! I’m so glad you care about Kaito so much. I’m lucky my friend is also my son’s teacher!
Haha... it’s nothing...


So... how are his studies going? Will he pass with good marks this time?
Uhh haha, yeah... I hope so. He’s, uh... doing pretty good.


Anyway, enough about him—let's talk about us. How's your husband and Toshiro doing?
Uhh... umm... they're doing good?


Ohh, so they’re both back now? I remember you said you missed them a lot.
Uhh... Toshiro is back... but not sure when's Hikaru returning. He’s really busy, you know? Haha...


He’s always busy... rarely has time for you. He’s probably enjoying himself out there while all you do is teach and handle the house.
Yeah... you’re right about that. It’s honestly getting kinda boring...


Hey, I've got an idea! Why don't we go out tonight?
Uhh... go where, exactly?


Hmm... how about a Beauty parlor? It's been ages since we have gone together Let's go!
A Beauty parlor!? B-but my hair's fine... isn't it?


Oh come on, are you serious? Do women only go to the parlor when something's wrong?
Please! We'll try something fun—maybe a new hairstyle or something
Uhh haha... I'm not really free, actually. You know... school work and, uh, a lot of important stuff to handle...


Then how about tomorrow? It’s Sunday—so no excuses!
Ughh... I'm trying so hard to avoid spending time with her in this body...
But she keeps forcing me into this girlfriends bonding nightmare...


No excuses, you hear me? You’re coming with me to the parlor tomorrow
Now end of discussion! Now let's finish our breakfast.
F-Fine...


By the way, how's life going with Toshiro?
Uhh... it's going alright, I guess? He's a good kid... yeah.


That’s great. I wish Kaito was more like Toshiro. I never see him study—just games, snacks, and naps all day.
Hey! Tell me something—does he have a girlfriend or anyone he likes in school?
What the?! Is she seriously asking that? Hmm... maybe this is a good chance to boost my reputation a bit...


Uhh... girlfriend? N-No, I don't really know... But! But yeah, he's very popular with girls. He's kind, helpful,
and honestly... I'd say he's even better than Toshiro. You're really lucky to have Kaito as your son.


Ohh are you serious? Come live in my body for a day—then you'll see how sincere your student really is!
Haha... no, no, he's good! Really! And uh... let's just stop talking about living in someone else's body


Anyway... I should probably get going now, haha.
CORN CEREAL
Of course! You must be busy, Michiko ma'am~


Gosh, your boobs were already huge back when we were in school
but ever since you got married, they've turned into full-on bazookas!


U-Uhh—what are you even saying?! They’re not that big!
Oh, c’mon! You’re literally the biggest titted woman I’ve ever seen!


W-Would you lower your voice a bit?!
Gosh! was Mom always like this She's so different now... laughing, joking, not at all like the strict, grumpy version I know


Haha! All I’m saying is your husband did a pretty good job making them big over the years!
O-Ohh I’m going now...


Haha, yeah yeah.Tomorrow then?
Nope! Haha!
Do I even have a choice?


Bye, Michiko! And hey, try not to bounce those two too much!
Yeah... bye...


Gosh... she’s right... They bounce way too much with every step, even with a bra on!
Ughh... my back’s killing me. And I can’t believe I agreed to her idea about going to the parlour


Even my ass... I mean her ass is so damn huge. Feels like I’m sitting on a cushion every time I sit down. Damn Hikaru... so lucky...


And I can’t forget what happened with that fake Kaito. He was seriously jerking off to a picture of me—I mean Ms. Yamashita!


And he came the moment he saw me —I mean Ms.. Ughhh I’m so tired of this COPIUM!!
If I really was Kaito Then why do I keep identifying myself as Michiko? Why do I instinctively act like her?


I have all her memories... I can talk, walk, teach, and even scold just like her.
And that Kaito... maybe he’s not Ms.Yamashita or some clone. I’ve just gone crazy and blaming that poor kid for no reason...


I keep telling myself that I’m not Ms Yamashita... But there’s not even 1% of logic that backs that I'm kaito..
From here on... I have to accept... I'm not Some School Boy. I’m Michiko Yamashita.. A 44 years old woman! A Wife, a Mom, and a Teacher. And it’s time I stop acting like a crazy LADY...
To Be Continued...