


Becoming A Milf




A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a pinstriped suit, is leaning in towards a woman with long orange hair wearing a red dress. They are in a room with wood-paneled walls. In the foreground, there are purple silhouettes of two people sitting at a table. The man is speaking to the woman.

What do you say we
take this somewhere
private, honey?


Private? What
do you mean?




You know what I mean, darling. A little cash and we can go somewhere quiet...



I'll be waiting.



Thank God he's gone... I Need To Find Mom and the others and get out of here , I've had enough.

A 3D-rendered woman with short, wavy brown hair and blue eyes stands in a hallway. She is wearing a long, form-fitting, off-the-shoulder red dress. The hallway has dark wood paneling with gold-colored decorative borders and a red carpet. A dark door is visible behind her. A black circular speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing pink text.

They're not in
the ladies'
room... where
did they go?



Should I leave
alo-

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a green pinstriped suit, is embracing a woman with short brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a red dress. They are in a hallway with a tiled floor and a 'NO Smoking' sign on the wall. The woman looks surprised and slightly distressed, while the man has a calm, questioning expression.

Wh-what are you doing?! Let go of me!

Well well, where were you running off to, sweetheart?



Weren't You the one
flirting earlier? don't
act innocent now.
Cmon, Let me taste
this ripe body of
yours


Ahh.. Get your..
hands off me..
Please, I'm not a
wom-

Ahh they feel so good
in my hand.. never saw
any woman with bigger
tits then yours.. i wish
my wife was built
like you




BONK!

Ouch!




Ahh! What the hell, man?! You tryna steal my bitch?!

She's not your bitch. Leave her alone, you pervert.



I won't! What are you gonna do, huh?

Well All you need to know is this Bar was built by my father. Push me further and I'll call him.




Tch, fine. You
bastard, have
her for yourself
then!



You alright?



Uhh, yeah..
thank you..




Didn't I tell you to stop acting like this?
A woman your age shouldn't be bitching around in a club.

That was a pretty natural reaction from him if you keep trying to fool men by seducing them..



I.. I'm sorry, I just wanted to try out, but didn't had enough money, I.. I'm trying to find my friends.. I can't find them.. they have my phone too..



Here, take my phone and call them..




Thanks.. you're really kind..



Hello! Where are you all?

Ohh, you finally called. You know we were too worried..

Akiko had some urgent work so we were picking a taxi for her, but when me and Asami returned you weren't there..



Uhh, no, I was searching for you all!

So we panicked and thought you might have gone home because you were down in mood..


Ohh, I see. Then what now? We are almost home now..



I guess I'll go too
then.. good
night..


Yes... thank
you, mo-
Sachika..

Ok, good night. Be
safe and call me if
you face any
problem, ok?




Thanks for your help.. I guess I'll get going now..

Wait.. you said you wanted to play in the casino tabel, right?

A man with dark hair, wearing a blue blazer over a black shirt and dark pants, stands with his arms crossed. He is looking towards a woman with short brown hair, wearing a red dress, who is seen from the back. They are in a hallway with light-colored tiled walls and a tiled floor. Two 'NO Smoking' signs are visible on the wall. The signs feature a red circle with a diagonal slash over a black cigarette icon, with the Chinese characters '禁煙' and 'NO Smoking' below it.

Then come with me..
tho gambling is not a
good habit, but if the
money is not yours to
bet on, it's definitely
good, haha.

You don't have to
do that.. I don't
wanna make your
loss for my wish.



Ohh, c'mon.. it's a
treat from me for a
beautiful lady..

Lady Huh, I
Wonder when
will I get used to
being called a
lady




Now let's get going..
otherwise people
will get suspicious
about what's a lady
doing in a male
washroom.

Late At Night

You were unbelievable, you killed it there at the table.


couldn't have done it without your help, Senpai, haha.






Are you sure you
gonna be alright
walking home?
You're drunk, you
know.

Yeah.. I'll be
fine.. don't
worry..




Uhh, umm, by the way.. can I have your number.. for, you know, uhh, umm.

Ohh, sure.. it's..

A man with dark hair, wearing a blue blazer over a black shirt and dark pants, stands on a paved path in a park at night. He is looking down at a white smartphone in his hands. The background features green grass, several dark wooden benches, and trees under a dark sky. A woman with short brown hair, wearing a dark red dress, is seen from behind, facing the man. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

Huh? That's weird,
it's showing this
number is of
someone named
Kaito.

Uh oh.. forgive
me.. my number
is..




Ohh, Michiko Yamashita.. that's a nice name..

Haha, umm, thanks..








What!? why am I
not resisting.. he's
a man.. and.. so
much younger
than me..




But...




What am I doing..
I'm a man.. and I..
I can't betray
Hikaru.. he's my
husband..

No, he's not...
my mind.. it's
confused with 2
different
memories..




I.. I'm sorry,
I have to go..

Hey, are you
alright? Did I do
something
wrong?




No.. I.. I'm sorry,
it's getting late,
I have to leave..

Hey Wait!!



Damn it, damn it..
what's happening to
me.. I tried so much
to act like her.. but..
it's not working.. I'm
not her!


I Just wanna go
home... my real home
and talk to Mom and
cry in her arms...
reveal everything
that has happened
to me...



But no one will believe me... everyone will think I have gone crazy... even I was thinking that I might really be Michiko, but I'm not! And I'm tired of gaslighting myself!


I can't believe I kissed him back, This body.. it's doing something to me.. the thought of kissing a man should make me puke.

But here I am... just let him kiss me and kissed him back...



And I hate to admit
it... but... I enjoyed it.
Maybe I should
accept that there's
no going back...

That I should live
with this burden,
that I can't change
back into Kaito and
accept I'll be this... a
44-year-old mom
and wife...



I have more memories of her than my own as Kaito... it's like my memories as Kaito are fading...

I'm really tired... and done with trying to return to my old life... I should just go home... there's no Hope.




I'm home..

I'm tired of this
life.. and have no
energy to fight
back..



H- Haruto?
What happened?

Who are you,
bastard!
Where's my
mother?




Wh- what do you mean.. I.. I'm your mother..

Ohh, yeah?



Hello, my friend.

Then care to elaborate on what this person right here just told me?



I'm sorry, I'm quite late.



The Name's Lavina.

Becoming A Milt

BY SUNSHINE STORIES

