




*Becoming A
Milf*

A Day Later




Okay, just in a couple of hours Lavina will come to get me like she said.



Tomorrow night I'll come
to take you, so be ready
for it.



I can't wait
any longer...
I just want
to return to
my body
again




Michiko, you're still not ready?

Ready?
For what?

A man with short, spiky green hair and a black long-sleeved shirt stands with his arms crossed. He is looking at a woman with long, wavy brown hair who is wearing a yellow dress with a black backless detail. They are in a room with a wooden floor, a blue door, and a striped bench. A speech bubble is next to the man, and a thought bubble is next to the woman.

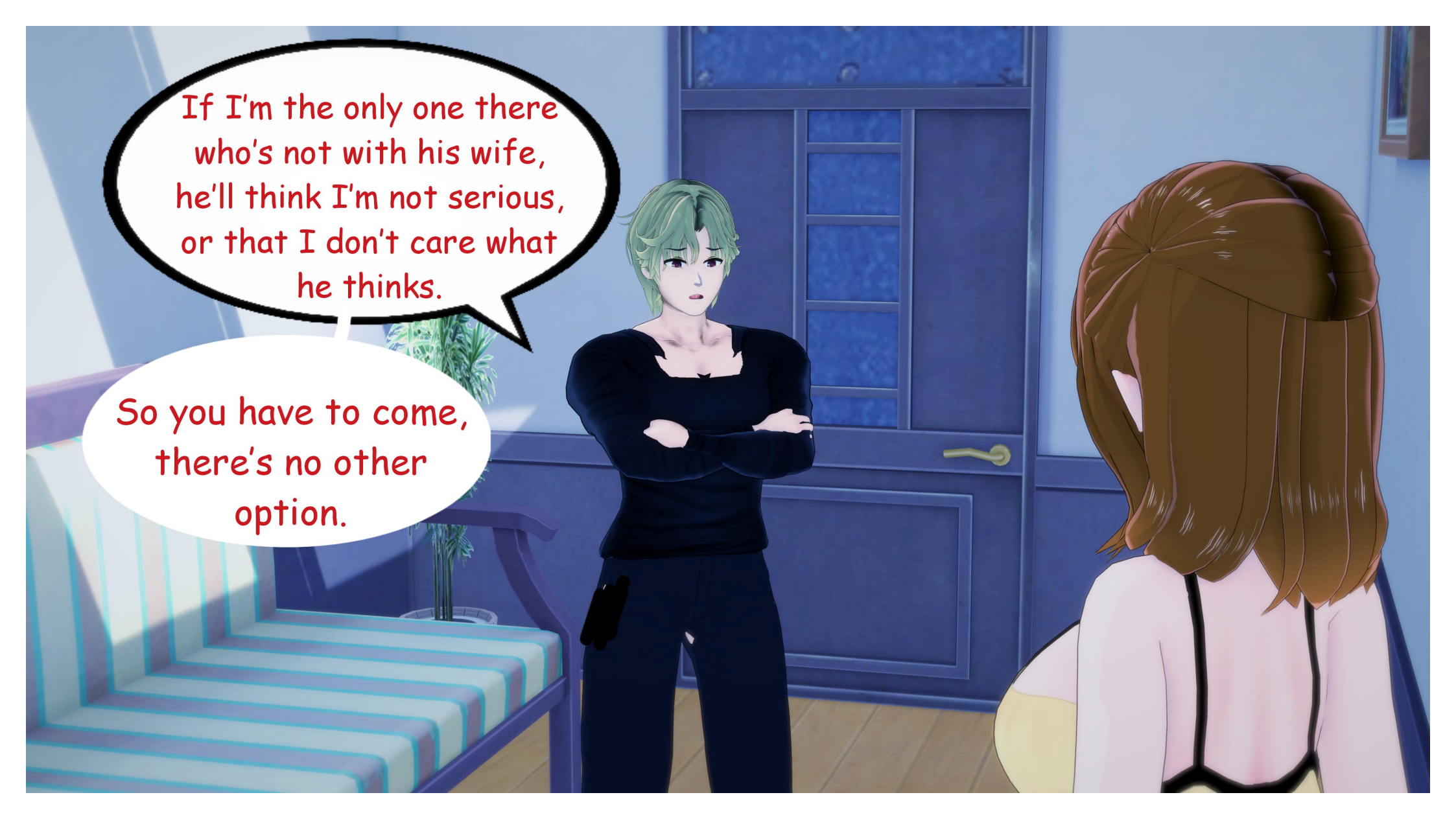
Huh? Did you forget we have to go to my boss's party tonight, the one on the 100th floor?

Oh shit, I completely forgot!



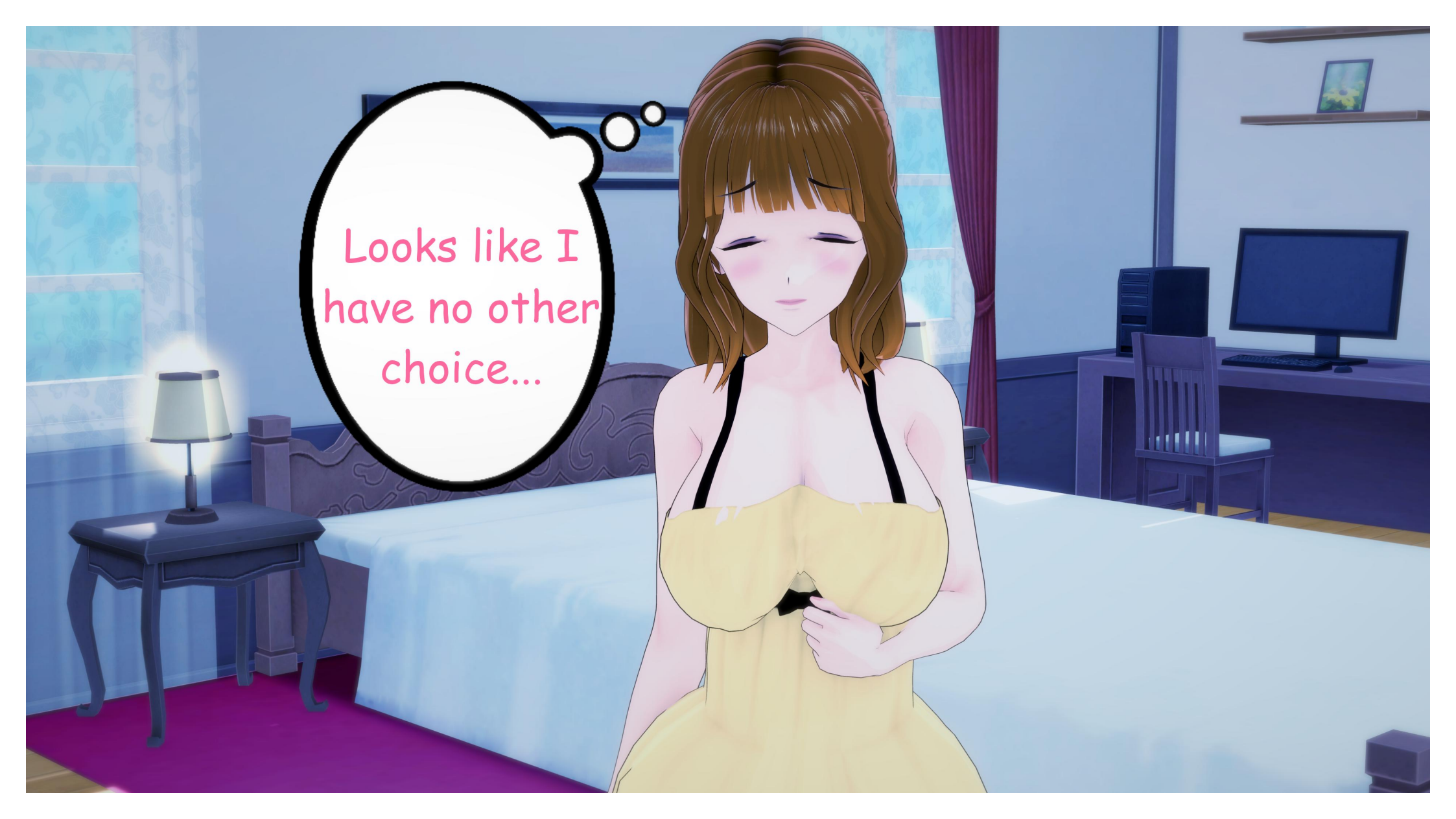
Uhh, can't you go alone? I'm, you know, really tired.

No, I can't. You know how important this is for me, right? I don't want to be on his bad side, it's about my promotion.



If I'm the only one there
who's not with his wife,
he'll think I'm not serious,
or that I don't care what
he thinks.

So you have to come,
there's no other
option.




Looks like I
have no other
choice...

Later that night...

I hope this party ends as early as possible so I can join Lavina when she comes.




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a very tight, dark blue, long-sleeved dress, stands in a nightclub. She is looking back over her shoulder with a regretful expression. A large white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing pink text. The background features a large, illuminated tree with green leaves and yellow flowers, set against a dark night sky with stars. In the foreground, there are tables with white tablecloths, a lamp with a white shade, and a bottle of beer on a table. The overall atmosphere is that of a late-night party.

Man, this dress
is so tight... I
can barely
breathe. Why
the hell did I
choose this?
Now I regret
it.



Uhh, yeah...
haha, so
cool...

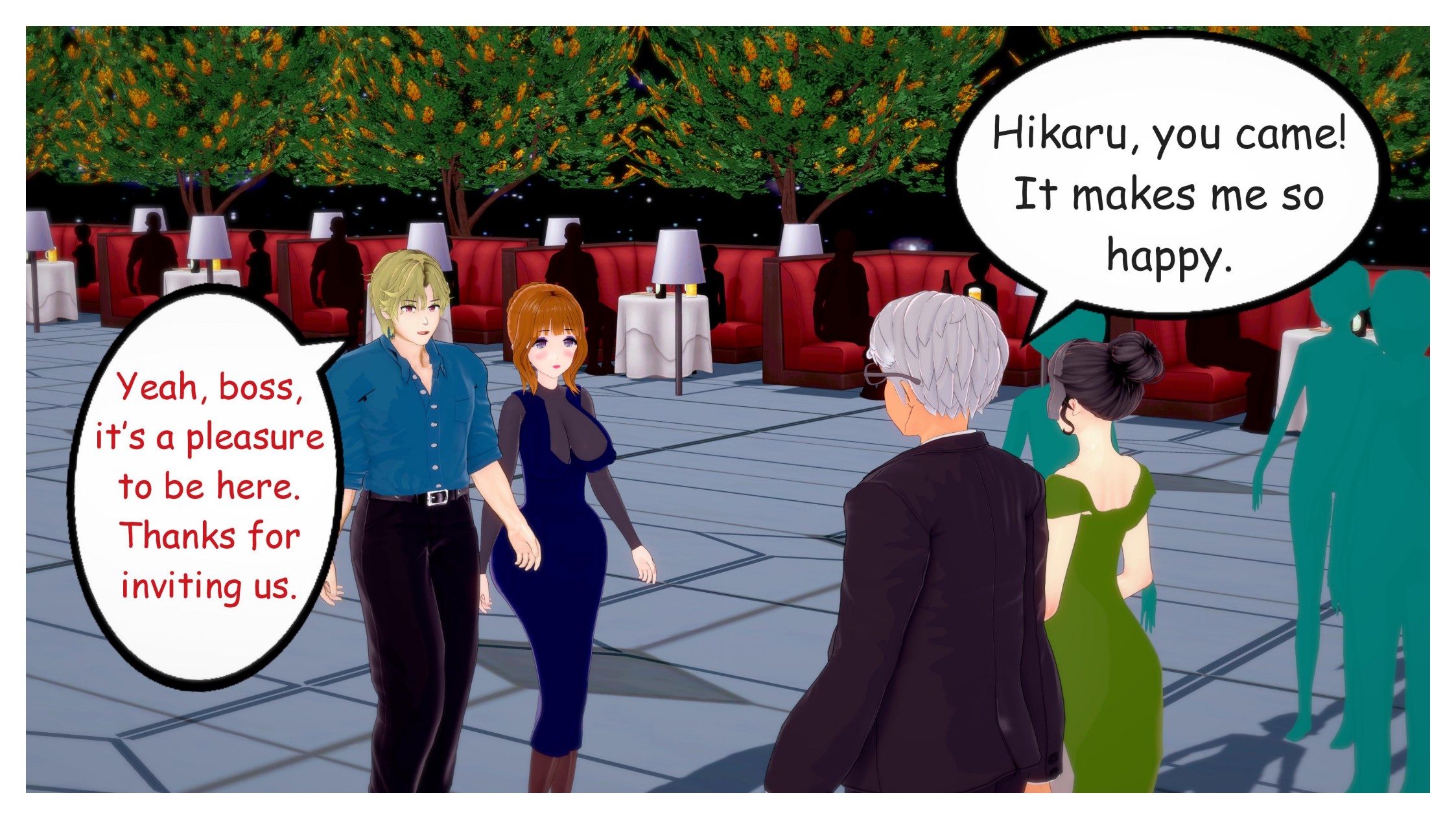
Darling, look, everyone's
staring at you. Haha, I'm
definitely getting that
promotion.



It feels so weird
being stared at.
Not one man is
looking at my
eyes, all of them
are looking down
at my boobs or
my ass.

Uhh, yeah...
okay.

Look, my boss is
coming. Be
ready.



Hikaru, you came!
It makes me so
happy.

Yeah, boss,
it's a pleasure
to be here.
Thanks for
inviting us.

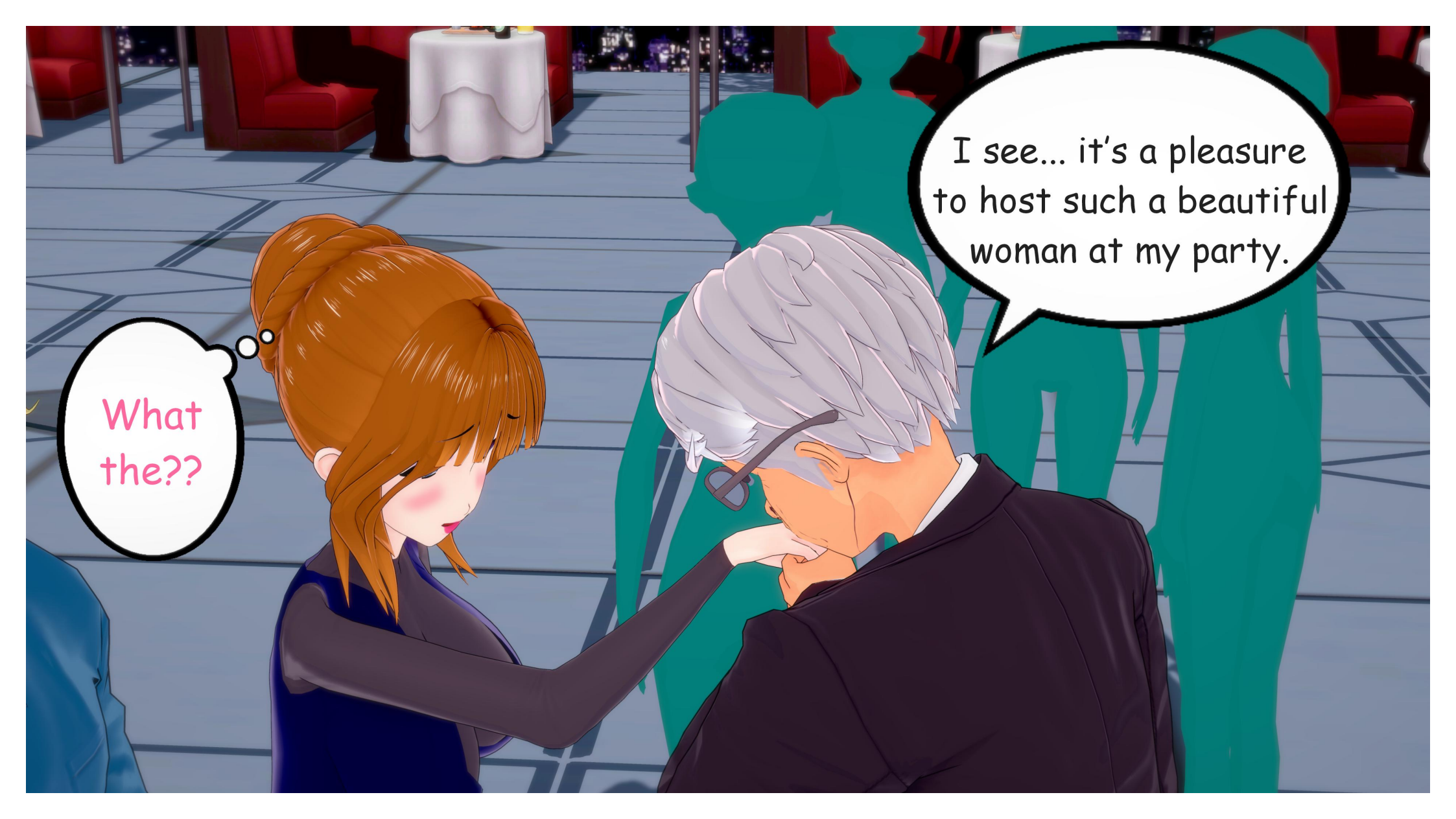


Michiko
Yamashita.

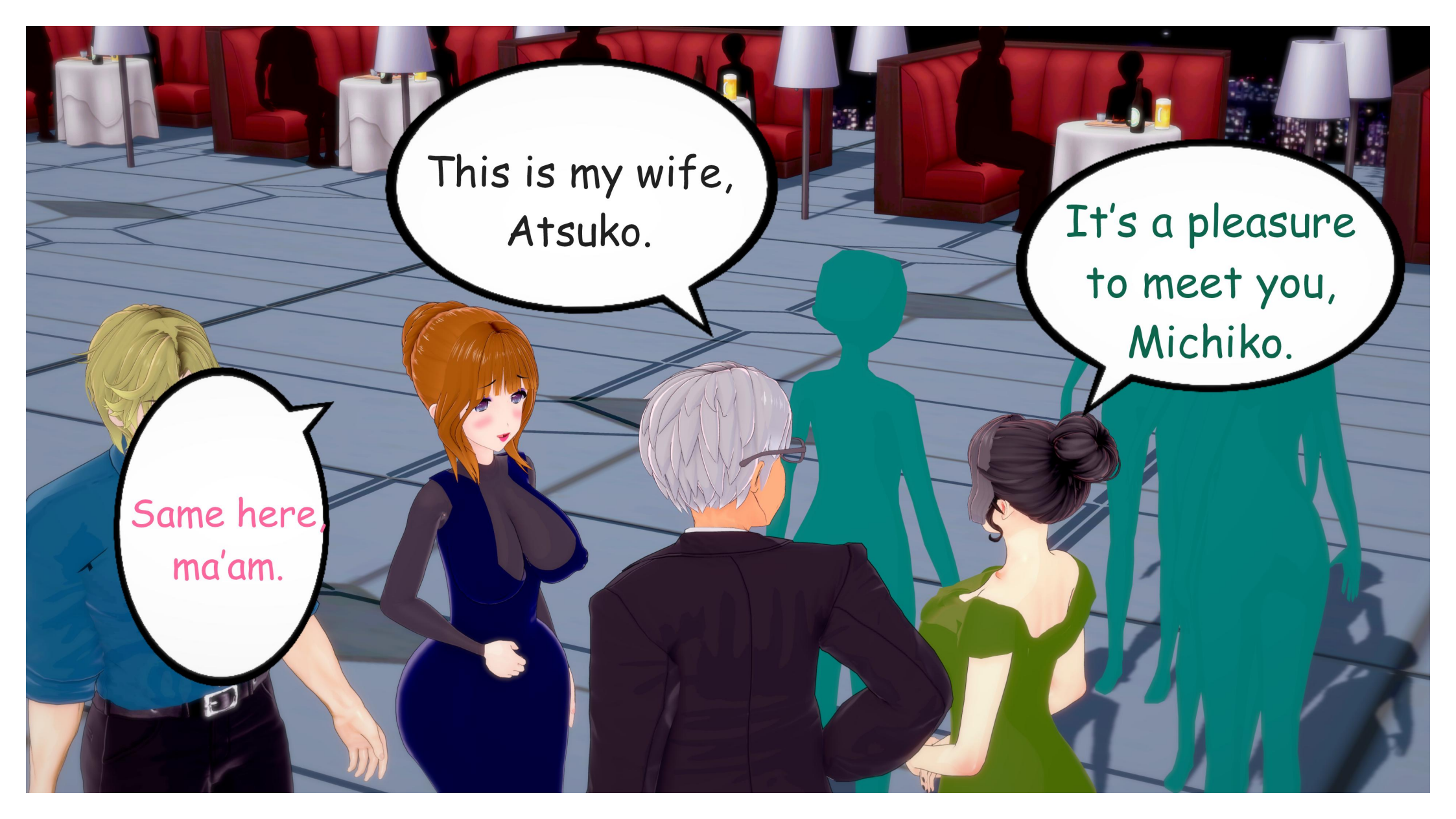
I see your beautiful
wife has come too.
How's it going,
Mrs...?



What
the??




I see... it's a pleasure
to host such a beautiful
woman at my party.



This is my wife,
Atsuko.

It's a pleasure
to meet you,
Michiko.

Same here,
ma'am.

A scene in a nightclub. In the center, a man with short grey hair and glasses, wearing a dark suit, is seen from behind. He is talking to two women. On the left, a woman with long brown hair is wearing a dark blue, form-fitting dress with long sleeves. On the right, a woman with dark hair in a bun is wearing a green, form-fitting dress. The background features red booths, white tables with white cloths, and several people sitting at the tables. There are also teal-colored silhouettes of people in the background. The floor is light blue with a grid pattern.

Atsuko, why don't you ladies go and enjoy while I have a chat with Hikaru?


Oh sure. Michiko, let's go.

A woman with orange hair styled in a bun with bangs, wearing a dark blue dress, is shown from the chest up. She has a slightly blushing expression and her eyes are closed. The background is a lounge with red sofas, white lamps, and trees with orange lights. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Haha, okay...

The back of a person with long, spiky white hair is visible on the right side of the frame. They are wearing a dark suit jacket and teal-colored pants. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of their head.

Oh God,
this is only
getting
worse...




I love your dress,
Michiko. It's really
good.

Thanks,
yours is
also pretty
good.


She's more than
her curves, sir.
Michiko is a strong
and independent
woman.

Man, Hikaru, you're one
lucky bastard to have such
a wife with such a killer
body.




So, Michiko, how many years has it been since you married Hikaru?

Uhh, umm...
twenty-some
thing years,
I guess.



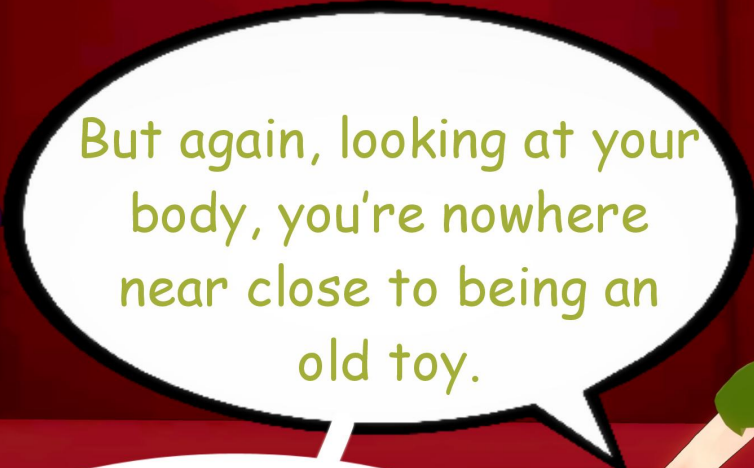
Damn, I see. That's a pretty long time to have a healthy relationship. You sure he's not seeing other women behind your back?

What the? Is this woman for real?

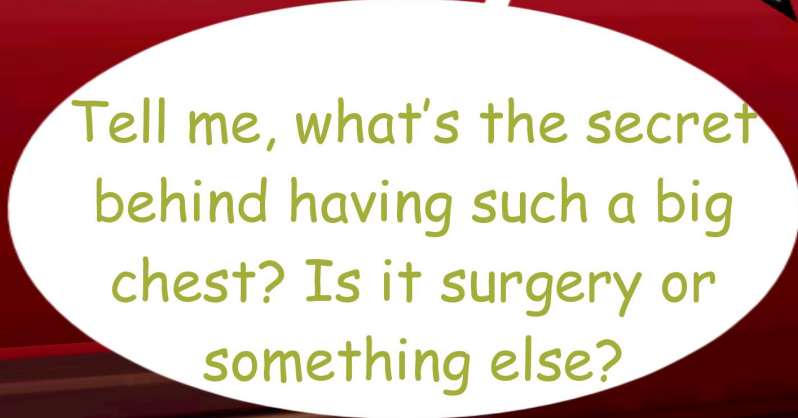


No, Hikaru's not like that. I'm pretty confident he only loves me.

Whoa, whoa, no need to be so aggressive, honey. I'm just joking. Men get bored with old toys and love new ones, you know?




But again, looking at your body, you're nowhere near close to being an old toy.




Tell me, what's the secret behind having such a big chest? Is it surgery or something else?






Surgery? My body is completely natural. Since I was born, every part of me is natural, there's no plastic or anything.



Gosh, is she
jealous of my
bod- I mean,
Michiko's body?
What kind of
question is she
even asking?




Ohh no, you got me wrong. You see, I'm a cosmetic surgeon, so seeing your curvy body made me curious if it's natural or not.

Because I see women your age, or even younger, every day wanting treatments. I have to say, you're blessed.

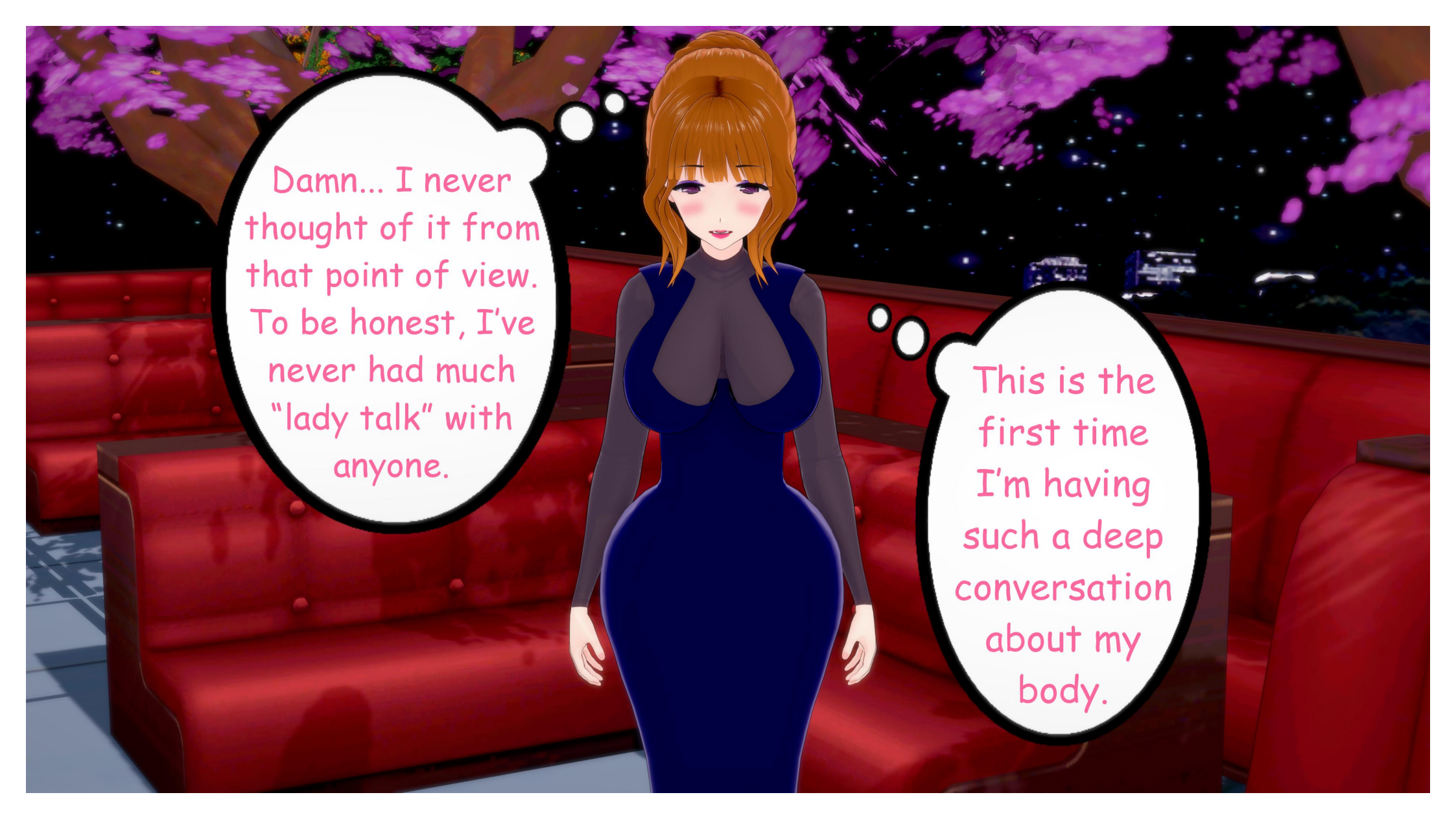


Blessed? Where's
blessing in this

Are you kidding me?
Women would love to
have such a naturally
balanced figure, your
curves, your waist,
everything looks
perfect.




You should be happy that you're blessed with that. You're what many women can only dream of being.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs, wearing a dark blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress with a high collar, stands on a rooftop. The background features a night view of a city with lights and cherry blossom trees. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.


Damn... I never thought of it from that point of view. To be honest, I've never had much "lady talk" with anyone.

This is the first time I'm having such a deep conversation about my body.

An anime-style illustration of two women in a nightclub. The woman on the left has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a dark blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress with a high collar. She is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has her dark hair styled in a bun and is wearing a green, short-sleeved, off-the-shoulder dress. She is looking back at the first woman. They are standing in front of a red, tufted leather sofa. In the background, there are purple cherry blossom trees and a city skyline at night with lights. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing pink text and one on the right containing green text.


So, are you saying I should be happy that I'm blessed with this figure?

Yep! Ohh, it's time for the dance, let's go!

A man with short blonde hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is dancing with a woman with long brown hair, wearing a dark blue dress. They are in a nightclub setting with red armchairs, white lamps, and a tiled floor. The background shows a dark room with some lights and trees.

Michiko, what are you thinking?

Umm, nothing, honey. Just forget it, haha. Let's just enjoy the dance.



You know, boss said that I'm one of his best workers. Can you believe it?

Haha, I'm sure you are, honey.



Gosh, Hikaru is so handsome and cute. Is this the drink taking effect? Or is this really how I feel?



Hmm? Is something
on my face?

Haha, No,
You're Really
Funny




Kisses

Thanks for being such a loving husband this past month, Hikaru. You're a wonderful Man. Take care of Michiko.




Woah, what happened to you? I don't remember you kissing me first since I came.

Haha, it's nothing. I'm going to the washroom, okay?

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and a slight smile stands in a red, tufted booth. She is wearing a dark blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing pink text. The background shows a dark night sky with stars and a purple, glowing tree branch in the upper left corner.


He's so
stupid. I
can't believe
he's so
dumb.

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and a gentle smile stands in the center of a room with deep red walls and a matching plush sofa. She is wearing a dark blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a high neckline and a subtle cutout at the bust. Her eyes are closed, and her expression is serene. Directly beneath her feet is a glowing, circular magical sigil or runic circle, rendered in a bright cyan or light blue hue. The sigil is intricate, featuring a central star-like symbol surrounded by various geometric shapes, lines, and symbols, all contained within a circular border. The floor around the sigil is also illuminated with a soft, cyan glow. In the background, a window looks out onto a night cityscape with illuminated buildings and a dark sky filled with stars. A tree with vibrant purple blossoms is visible on the left side of the window. A large, white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above the woman's head, containing pink text. The overall atmosphere is one of quiet magic and contemplation.

But again, this is
what makes him such
a cute husb-

Ahh! Where
the hell am I?





Huh, I finally found you. Do you know how much trouble I went through to track you down?

I told you to be ready for me, and guess what, you're out here partying who knows where.



Hey, chill out. You found me, that's all that matters, right?


Yeah, I did. I had to check Toshiro's memories to know exactly where you were.

How many times do I have to tell you not to mess with that boy's memories? What if something happens to that poor kid!



Oh, don't worry, he's fine, Mommy. Now, are you ready?





Yeah, but where
are we? It's all so
dark...

Isn't it
obvious?



We're in
the Spirit
Realm.