



# BORROW BRACELET

*Technicality*

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



BODY SWAP (FF)

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JUST A FEW SECONDS MORE...

HOLD IT...

AND WE'RE DONE.

THANK GOD...



A HELL OF A SESSION, LAYLA.

YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY IN THESE LAST FEW MONTHS.

SURE...

WHAT? YOU REALLY HAVE. PEOPLE THINK YOGA IS EASY AND GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS, BUT THEY DON'T GET EVERYTHING OUT OF IT THAT YOU ARE.

NO, THE SESSIONS ARE GREAT, AND I DO FEEL BETTER...



...BUT THE  
WEIGHT LOSS  
AND NEW  
FLEXIBILITY  
HAVEN'T  
HELPED.

HELPED?

YOU KNOW.

OH...

JASON HASN'T  
SHOWN MORE  
INTEREST?

NOPE.



I'M AT MY  
WIT'S END,  
ROSE.

I LOVE  
HIM SO  
MUCH, AND I  
KNOW HE  
LOVES  
ME...

...BUT WE  
HAVEN'T HAD  
SEX IN  
MONTHS.

HE'S BEEN  
GONE AWAY A  
LOT... DO YOU  
THINK HE'S...

HE'S *NOT*  
HAVING AN  
AFFAIR. HE'S  
JUST SO  
BUSY.

WELL...

...HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT HAVING ONE?

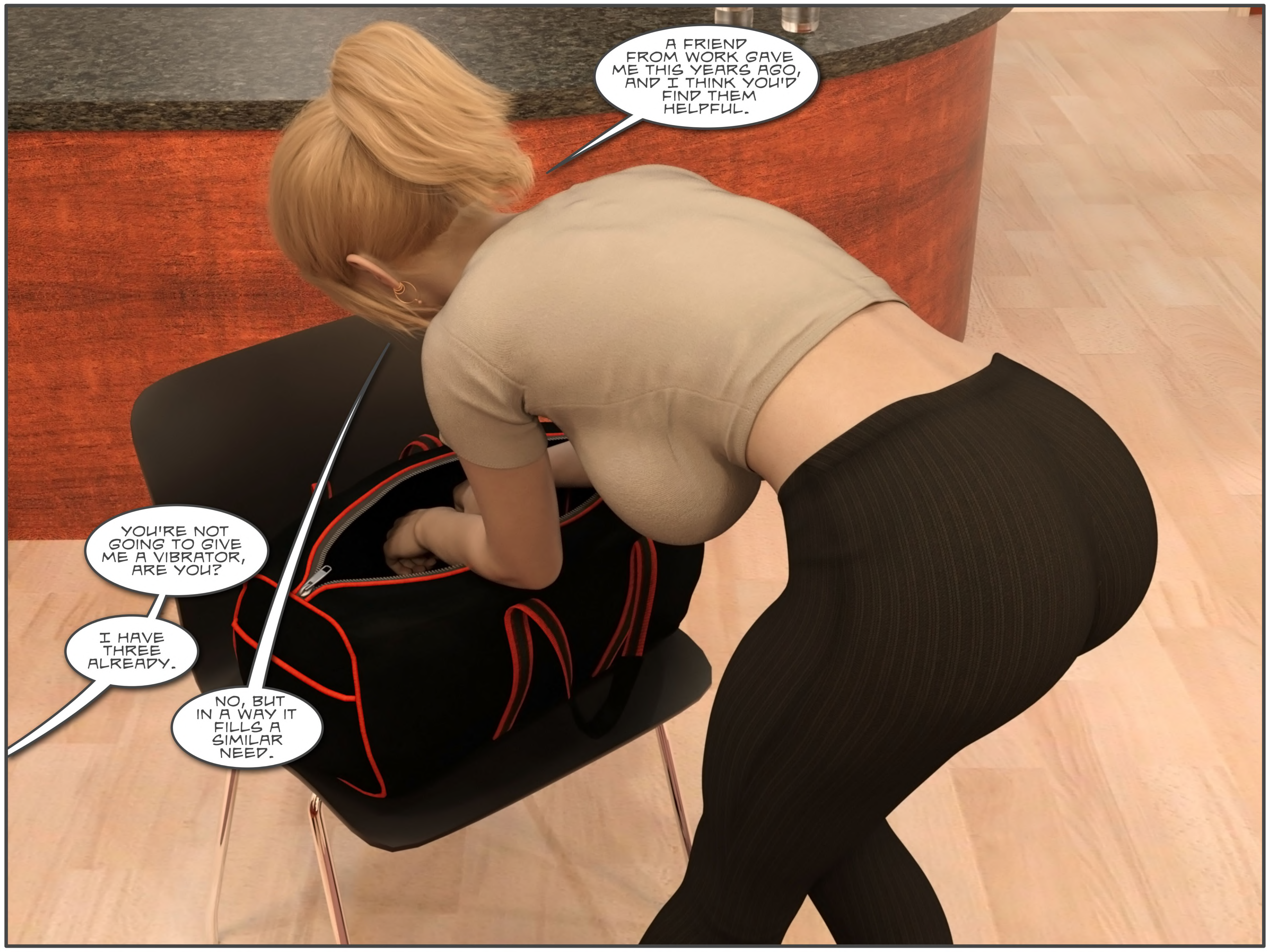
WHAT!? NO! I'D NEVER DO THAT TO JASON!

BUT YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT BEING FULFILLED SEXUALLY, LAYLA.

I'M NOT... NOT EVEN CLOSE, BUT I COULDN'T...

WHAT IF THERE WAS A WAY?

A WAY FOR WHAT?



A FRIEND  
FROM WORK GAVE  
ME THIS YEARS AGO,  
AND I THINK YOU'D  
FIND THEM  
HELPFUL.

YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO GIVE  
ME A VIBRATOR,  
ARE YOU?

I HAVE  
THREE  
ALREADY.

NO, BUT  
IN A WAY IT  
FILLS A  
SIMILAR  
NEED.



IT'S CALLED A  
BORROW  
BRACELET.

I DON'T  
REALLY NEED  
MORE JEWELRY,  
ROSE.

IT'S MORE  
THAN THAT. IT  
CAN GIVE YOU A  
CHANCE TO HAVE AN  
AFFAIR WITHOUT  
REALLY HAVING  
ONE...

...AT LEAST NOT  
TECHNICALLY.

WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?



IT'S  
ACTUALLY  
BEST YOU FIND  
THAT OUT FOR  
YOURSELF,  
LAYLA.

WELL, THAT  
MAKES EVEN  
LESS SENSE.

LOOK, I  
KNOW WE'VE ONLY  
KNOWN EACH OTHER  
FOR A SHORT TIME,  
BUT I LIKE YOU,  
LAYLA.

I TRUST YOU,  
AND I WANT YOU TO  
FIND THE FULFILLMENT  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR.

WHAT DOES  
TRUST HAVE TO  
DO WITH  
ANYTHING?



TAKE YOUR SHOWER, POUR YOURSELF SOME WINE, AND WAIT FOR ME TO TEXT.

THEN YOU CAN PUT IT ON, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT DOES, OKAY?

I REALLY DON'T GET WHAT THIS IS-

TRUST ME, LAYLA. I KNOW IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE NOW, BUT IT WILL.

AND WHEN IT DOES, YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU GAVE IT A CHANCE... I KNOW IT.

SO WAIT FOR MY TEXT, OKAY?



JASON'S OUT OF TOWN, SO I GUESS I HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO.

YOU'LL LIKE IT, I JUST KNOW IT.

WE'LL SEE.

THEN I'M OUT OF HERE. ONE HOUR, OKAY?

YEAH... ONE HOUR.

ONE HOUR LATER...

DING!



OH,  
LAYLA...

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

\*SIGH\*

I MAY  
AS WELL  
DO IT.

Are you ready?

If so, take a deep breath and put  
on the bracelet.





NOW  
WHAT?

IS THIS A  
MENTAL  
EXERCISE?

ONE TO  
MAKE ME  
FEEL-



\*GASP\*

WHAT THE!?



WHAT THE  
FUCK!?

MY VOICE!

MY... MY  
BODY!



WH-WHERE  
AM I!?



THIS NUMBER... IT'S ME!

THAT'S MY NUMBER!

HOW IS THIS HAPPENING!?



HELLO!?

WHO IS THIS!?

BREATHE, LAYLA. IT'S ME, ROSE.

MY VOICE!  
HOW DO YOU-

BREATHE, LAYLA. EVERYTHING'S OKAY.

OKAY!?! I'M IN SOMEONE ELSE'S BODY, ROSE!

NO, YOU'RE IN MY BODY, LAYLA.



THESE BREASTS...

MY GOD.

LAYLA?

ARE YOU STILL THERE?

HOW... HOW!?

**BREATHE,  
LAYLA! YOU  
NEED TO  
BREATHE!**

THIS IS  
IMPOSSIBLE...

WHAT IS  
THIS?

PUT ME ON  
SPEAKER AND  
GO TO THE  
MIRROR NEXT TO  
YOU, LAYLA.

YOU'LL SEE.

MIRROR?

WHERE?

IT'S TO THE LEFT OF THE BED, LAYLA.

TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND LOOK.

O-O-KAY...





MY GOD...



I'M ROSE...

I'M IN ROSE'S BODY!

AND I'M IN YOURS, LAYLA.

WE'VE... EXCHANGED BODIES?

LOOK AT YOUR WRIST, LAYLA.



IT'S... A BRACELET.

IT'S A BORROW BRACELET, LAYLA.

THAT BRACELET AND THE ONE I GAVE YOU ARE PAIRED. WHEN TWO PEOPLE WEAR THEM, THEY EXCHANGE CONSCIOUSNESS.

WHY?

WHY WOULD YOU THINK I WANT TO BE IN YOUR BODY, ROSE?

WHY?



BECAUSE MY  
BOYFRIEND IS AN  
INCREDIBLY GIFTED  
**LOVER** WITH AN  
INCREDIBLY HUGE  
**COCK.**

OH, MY...

**TO BE CONTINUED...**



YOU WANT ME TO HAVE SEX WITH **YOUR** BOYFRIEND!?

IN **YOUR** BODY!

ONLY IF YOU WANT TO, LAYLA.

WHY WOULDN'T YOU ASK ME **BEFORE** GIVING ME THE BRACELET?

A close-up of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She has a shocked expression with her mouth open, showing her teeth. She is wearing a black choker and a black top with crisscrossing straps. The background is a warm, indoor setting with a window and green plants.

WOULD YOU  
HAVE BELIEVED  
ME?

I... I DON'T  
KNOW.

YOU WOULDN'T  
HAVE. NO ONE  
WOULD BELIEVE IT.

BUT I'M  
**MARRIED!** I  
CAN'T HAVE SEX  
WITH SOMEONE  
ELSE!

YOU'RE NOT...  
**ROSE** IS HAVING  
SEX WITH HER  
BOYFRIEND.



NO, IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.

IT CAN'T BE THAT SIMPLE.

YOU ADMITTED TO HAVING **THREE** VIBRATORS, LAYLA.

THINK OF THIS AS JUST ANOTHER SEX TOY...

ANOTHER SEX TOY?



HAVEN'T YOU LISTENED TO YOUR FRIENDS TALK ABOUT THEIR SEX LIVES AND WISH IT WAS YOU?

EVEN THOUGHT OF IT WHEN USING ONE OF YOUR VIBRATORS?

OF COURSE, I'M ONLY HUMAN.

THIS IS THE SAME THING, ONLY YOU CUT OUT THE MIDDLEMAN AND GET TO EXPERIENCE IT FIRSTHAND.



HE'S YOUR BOYFRIEND, ROSE!

AND HE KNOWS YOU'RE NOT REALLY ME, LAYLA.

WE HAVE HIDDEN CAMERAS SET UP IN THE ROOM AND WATCH THE FOOTAGE TOGETHER AFTER.

CAMERAS? YOU'D RECORD IT!?

THE SEX WE HAVE WHILE WATCHING IT IS FANTASTIC!  
\*GIGGLE\*

GOD...

AND  
THIS... *ISN'T*  
CHEATING?

IT'S YOU SITTING IN  
FRONT OF THE TV  
WATCHING PORN AND  
USING ONE OF YOUR  
VIBRATORS.

YOU IMAGINE IT'S  
THE MAN'S DICK  
INSIDE OF YOU,  
BUT IT ISN'T.

NOW THE MAN IS  
REAL, AND THAT  
BODY YOU'RE IN IS  
THE SEX TOY.

THAT  
ACTUALLY...  
MAKES  
SENSE.

YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST  
EITHER, LAYLA. QUITE A  
FEW OF MY FRIENDS  
JOCKEY FOR ANOTHER  
NIGHT WITH MIKE.

I NEED TO  
THINK ABOUT  
THIS, ROSE.

OF COURSE  
YOU DO.

PLEASE, TAKE A  
MINUTE TO... EXPLORE  
MY BODY. YOU'D BE  
COMFORTABLE WITH  
THAT, RIGHT?

MAYBE...

IF YOU FIND THAT YOU  
WANT MIKE TO JOIN  
YOU, SIMPLY KNOCK  
ON THE DOOR.

IF NOT, TAKE OFF THE  
BRACELET, AND YOU'LL BE  
BACK IN YOUR OWN BODY.

BUT IF YOU DO  
DECIDE TO INVITE  
MIKE IN, DO  
WHATEVER YOU  
WANT WITH HIM.

I PROMISE YOU  
YOU'LL FIND THAT  
FULFILLMENT YOU'RE  
LOOKING FOR...  
MULTIPLE TIMES.  
\*GIGGLE\*

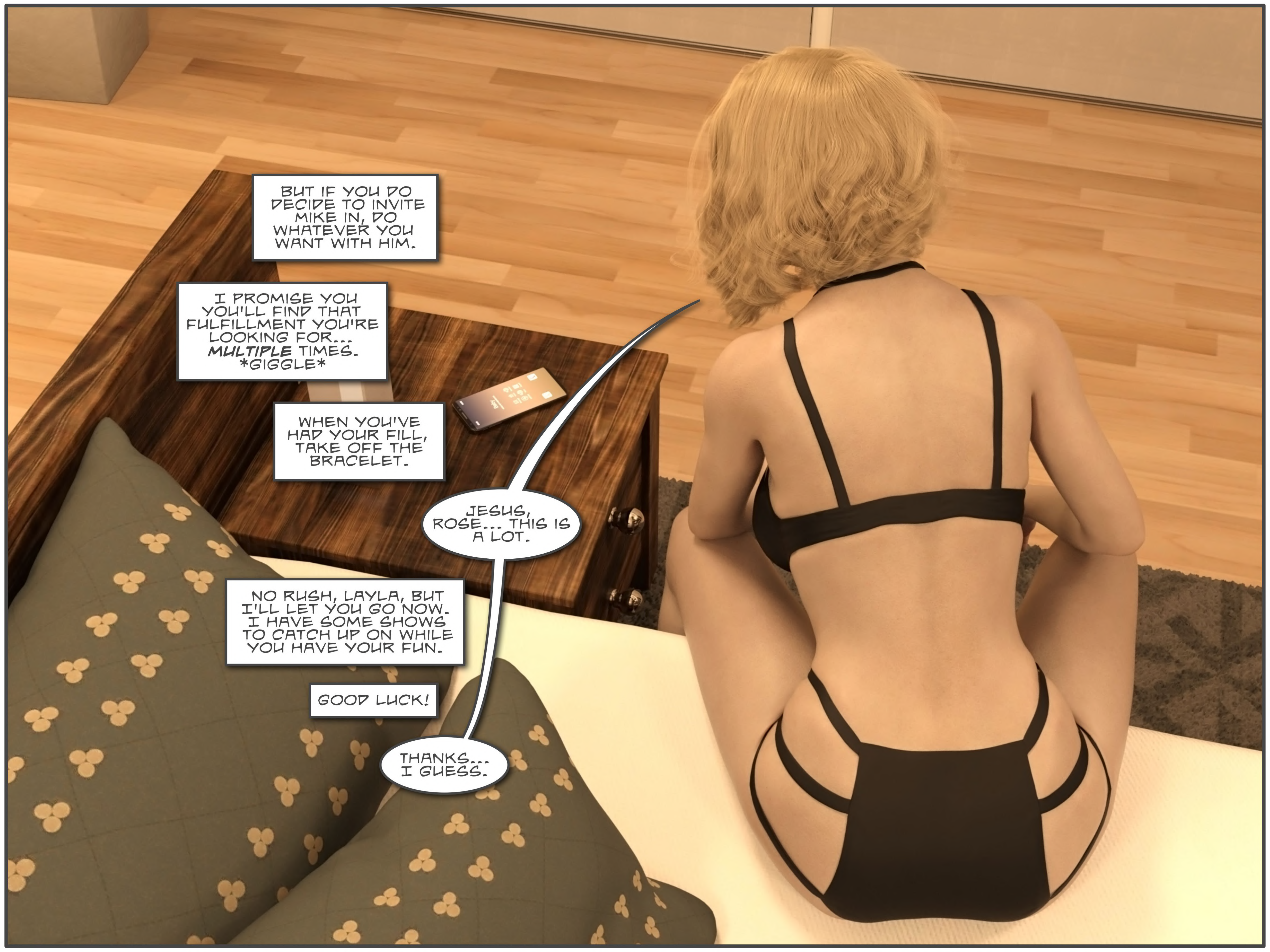
WHEN YOU'VE  
HAD YOUR FILL,  
TAKE OFF THE  
BRACELET.

JESUS,  
ROSE... THIS IS  
A LOT.

NO RUSH, LAYLA, BUT  
I'LL LET YOU GO NOW.  
I HAVE SOME SHOWS  
TO CATCH UP ON WHILE  
YOU HAVE YOUR FUN.

GOOD LUCK!

THANKS...  
I GUESS.



CAN I  
REALLY GO  
THROUGH WITH  
THIS?

WITH  
ANOTHER  
MAN...?





BUT THIS  
ISN'T MY  
BODY.

IT'S OBVIOUSLY NOT  
MY BODY... SO MANY  
CURVES...

HMMM...





MMMM...

A woman with blonde, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black, multi-strapped bra. She is looking down and adjusting the bra with her right hand. She is wearing a silver bracelet on her left wrist. The background features a large window with a view of a city at night, with buildings and lights visible. The lighting is warm and indoor.

MMMM!

OOOOH!





YOU CAN  
DO THIS...




MMMM!

I...

\*PANT\*

CAN'T  
STOP...  
NOW...





GOD, I  
HOPE YOU'RE  
REALLY OKAY  
WITH THIS,  
ROSE...

ROSE'S  
PUSSY...

SHE  
SAID...  
TO...

...DO IT.





OH, *FUCK!*

UHHHH!



YES...

OH,  
GOD...



FUCK!  
FUCK  
YES!



АHHHHHHHHH!!!



IT'S NOT  
CHEATING,  
LAYLA...

\*PANT\*

KNOCK...  
ON THE  
DOOR...

\*PANT\*

TO BE CONTINUED...

YOU'RE  
THE TOY,  
LAYLA.

ROSE IS  
THE TOY...



KNOCK  
KNOCK



OKAY... NO  
TURNING BACK  
NOW.

HELLO,  
ROSE.





OH MY  
GOD!



SORRY, DID I STARTLE YOU?

NO, I...

JUST DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE NAKED, AND...



...THAT  
**BIG.**


I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, ROSE.

THE LAST WOMAN WE DID THIS SAID I WAS **SHORTER** THAN SHE WAS EXPECTING.

SHE DID? AND... UH...

YOU KNOW I'M NOT-





WOULD YOU  
RATHER I USE  
YOUR NAME?

MOST WOMEN  
LIKE YOU PREFER  
TO KEEP WITH THE  
*FANTASY.*

OH...



THAT  
MAKES  
SENSE.

IN FACT,  
MOST WOMEN  
DON'T LIKE  
TALKING DURING  
THIS.

I'M FINE  
EITHER WAY,  
SO THAT'S UP  
TO YOU.

I... IF I'M  
ROSE...



TALK TO ME  
LIKE YOU TALK  
TO HER.

I WANT  
TO...

YOU LOOK  
SO BEAUTIFUL  
RIGHT NOW,  
ROSE.

ARE YOU...  
*SHAKING?*



I'M JUST NERVOUS ABOUT THE CAMERAS.

WHY? WE'VE MADE DOZENS OF SEX TAPES...

...AND YOU LOOK SO **SEXY** IN EACH AND EVERY ONE.

RIGHT... WE HAVE.

IN FACT, JUST LOOKING AT YOU...



...HAS  
GOT ME SO  
FUCKING  
HARD.

MY  
GOD.



I WANT YOU TO  
WRAP THOSE BIG RED  
LIPS AROUND MY  
COCK, ROSE.

WILL  
YOU DO  
THAT FOR  
ME?

I...



I WILL,  
MIKE.

I'LL SUCK  
YOUR COCK.



YEAH...

...LIKE  
THAT.





DAMN...

TAKE IT  
ALL.

YOU  
SUCK  
COCK SO  
WELL!

FUCK,  
ROSE!





I DO, BUT YOU NEED TO REMIND ME HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT PLEASING A WOMAN, MIKE.

YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO GIVE AS WELL AS TAKE, LOVER.

SHOW ME.



YES!

IT'S  
BEEN SO  
LONG!

OOOOOH!

SUCK  
MY CLIT,  
MIKE!







YOUR  
TONGUE  
FEELS SO  
FUCKING  
GREAT!

YOU KNOW  
WHAT FEELS EVEN  
**BETTER** THAN MY  
TONGUE, DON'T  
YOU?



**YES,  
DO IT!**

**FUCK ME,  
MIKE!**

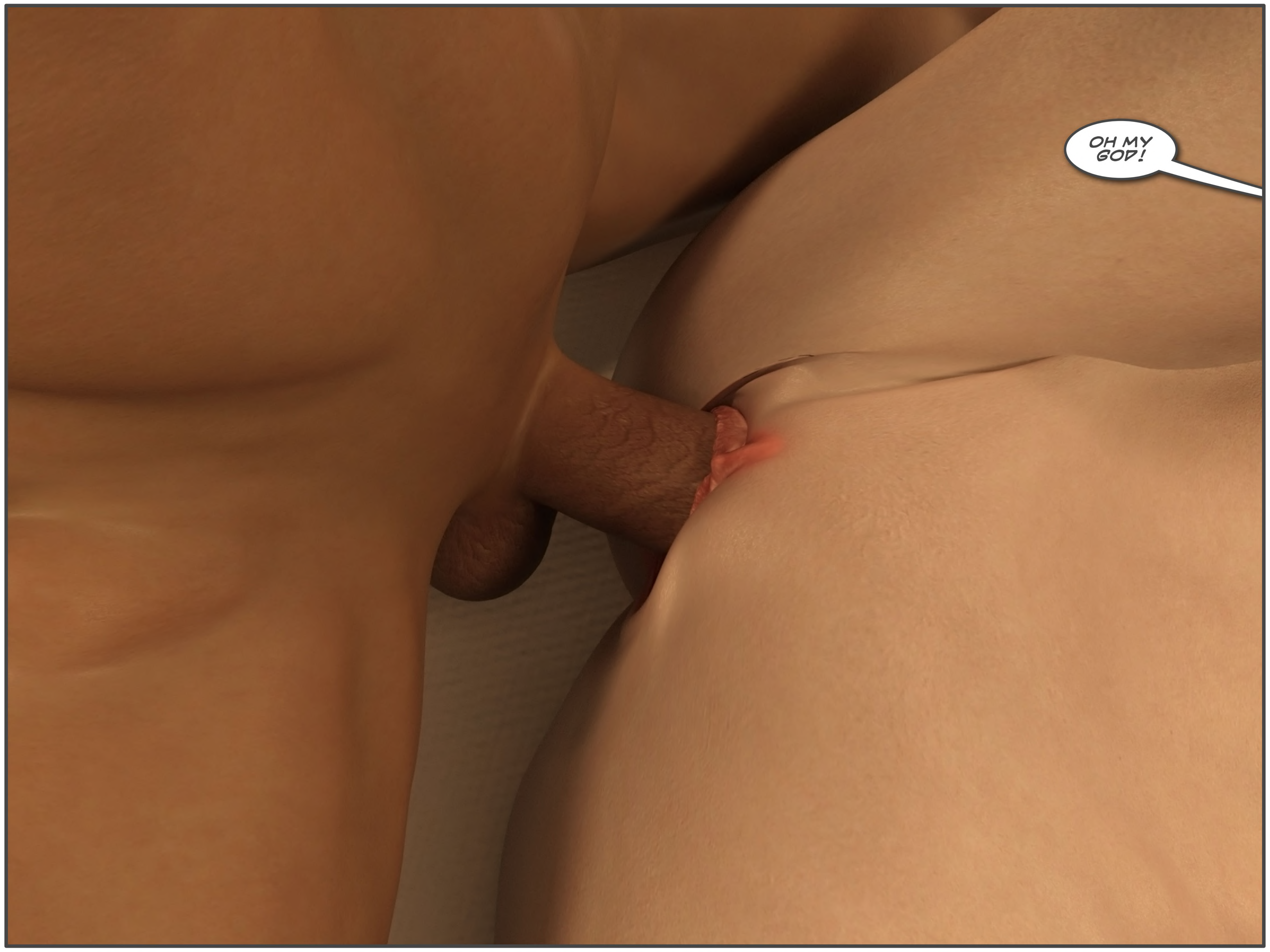
**I WANT  
YOU TO  
FUCK ME SO  
HARD!**

**I'LL  
MAKE YOU  
SCREAM,  
BABE.**

**GOD,  
YES!**

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

OH MY  
GOD!





SO BIG!



IT'S SO  
BIG!

FUCK  
ME!

FUCK ME  
WITH YOUR  
HUGE  
COCK!



SO MUCH  
BIGGER...

SO  
MUCH...



BIGGER...

...THAN  
JASON'S.

AND WHO IS JASON?

ARE YOU THINKING OF SOMEONE ELSE...

HE...  
OOOH...



A close-up photograph of a person's bare back and shoulder, showing the skin's texture and the curve of the shoulder blade. The lighting is soft and warm, highlighting the contours of the body. In the upper right corner, there is a white speech bubble with a black border containing text.

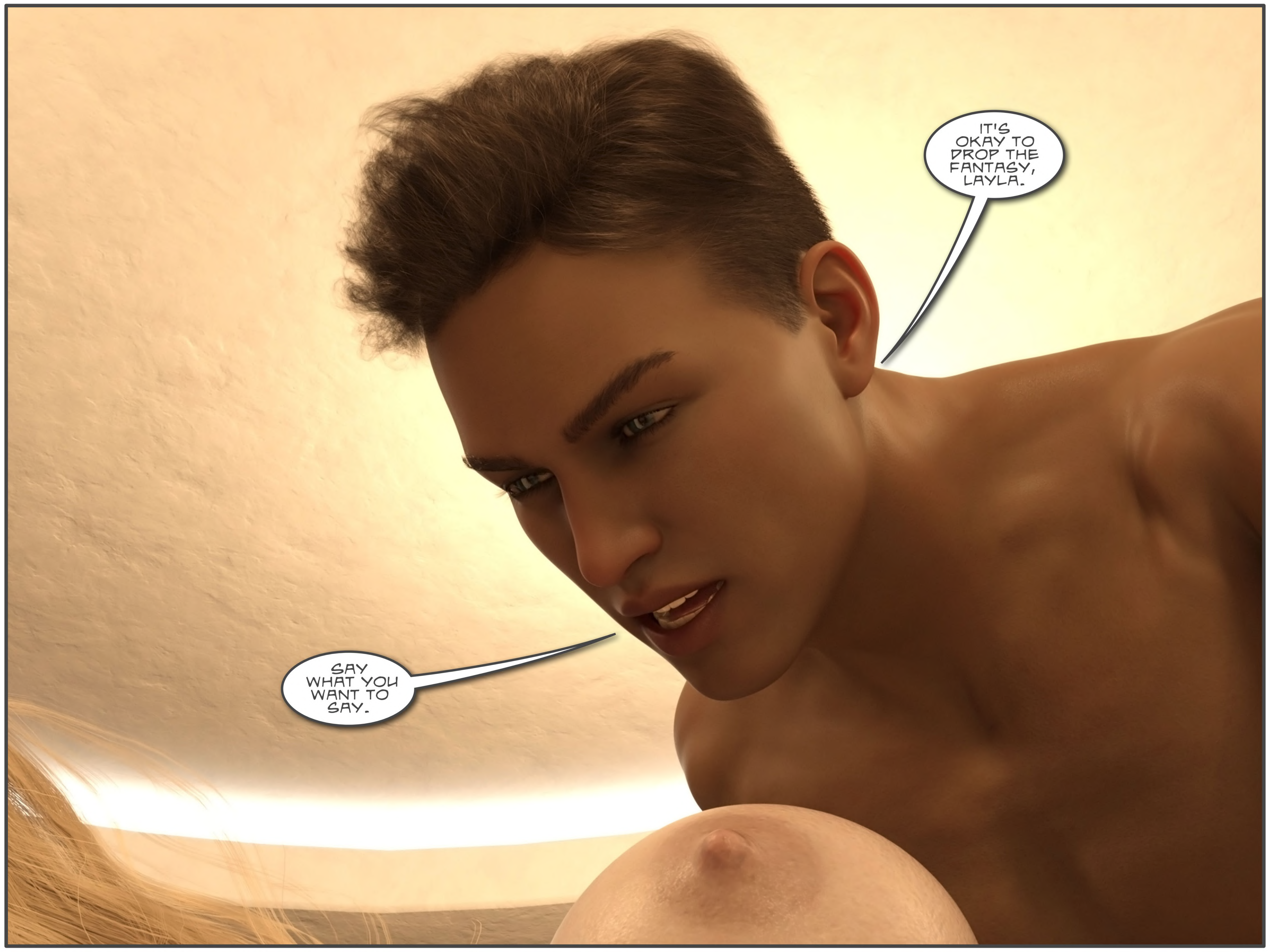
...WHILE  
I'M DEEP  
INSIDE  
YOU?



IS JASON  
YOUR *HUSBAND*,  
LAYLA?

MY HUSBAND?

I...



IT'S  
OKAY TO  
DROP THE  
FANTASY,  
LAYLA.

SAY  
WHAT YOU  
WANT TO  
SAY.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and red lipstick is shown in profile, kissing a large man's chest. The man's chest is the central focus, showing large, rounded breasts. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a dark rug. A wooden desk with books is visible in the background.

HE IS, AND  
YOU'RE SO  
MUCH **BIGGER**  
THAN HIM!

GOD  
FORGIVE  
ME...

...BUT  
YOU'RE SO  
MUCH **BETTER**  
THAN HIM!



HAS HE  
EVER  
GONE THIS  
DEEP?

NO!

HE'S NOT...  
MMMMMM... **BIG**  
ENOUGH!

GO DEEPER!  
HARDER!



A close-up illustration of a person's back and shoulder. A hand is placed on the person's right shoulder. A speech bubble is positioned on the upper right side of the back. The skin is rendered with soft shading and highlights, giving it a realistic texture.

**EEEEEE!!!**

A close-up photograph of a man with short, dark hair, looking down with a focused expression at a woman's foot. The woman's foot is positioned near the man's shoulder. The man's face is partially in shadow, and the lighting is warm and intimate. In the background, a framed picture of a city skyline at night is visible on the wall.

LIKE THIS!?

YES!!!

LET ME  
ON TOP!

LET ME  
RIDE THAT  
FUCKING  
COCK!

OF  
COURSE...





GOD, IT'S GOING EVEN DEEPER!

FUCK!  
YES!

OH,  
YEAH...

SHAKE  
THOSE HIPS  
ON MY  
COCK!



I CAN FEEL  
EVERY INCH OF  
YOUR *COCK!*

SO  
*DEEP*  
INSIDE  
ME!

I CAN'T  
CONTROL  
MYSELF!

I'VE  
NEVER FELT  
LIKE THIS! SO  
FUCKING  
*GOOD!!!*

DO YOU WANT  
ME TO CUM *INSIDE*  
YOU, LAYLA?





YES!

PLEASE,  
PLEASE,  
PLEASE!

FILL THIS  
PUSSY UP  
WITH YOUR  
CUM!

HEH,  
HAPPILY...



**YEEEESSSS!!!**

**CHMMMMING!!!**

ONE HOUR LATER...

MY GOD...

I'VE NEVER  
ORGASMED SO  
MANY TIMES IN  
MY LIFE.

YOU ENJOYED  
YOURSELF?

FUCK,  
YES.

I CAN'T  
EVEN... THINK  
STRAIGHT.



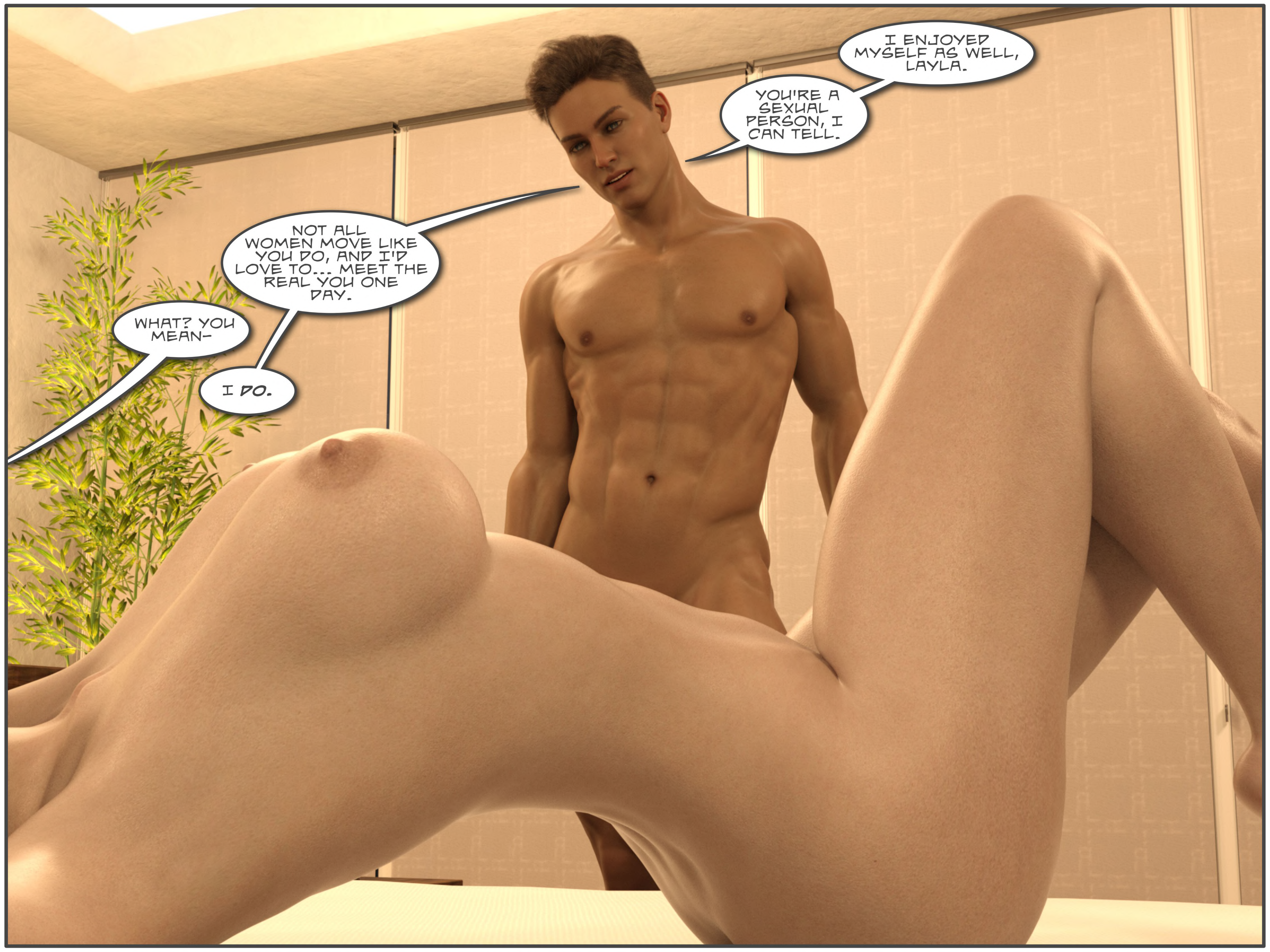
I ENJOYED MYSELF AS WELL, LAYLA.

YOU'RE A SEXUAL PERSON, I CAN TELL.

NOT ALL WOMEN MOVE LIKE YOU DO, AND I'D LOVE TO... MEET THE REAL YOU ONE DAY.

WHAT? YOU MEAN-

I DO.



BUT I'M MARRIED!

THIS... WAS JUST...

I CAN TELL YOUR HUSBAND ISN'T ON YOUR LEVEL SEXUALLY, LAYLA.

HE... ISN'T, BUT...

I COULDN'T-

LAYLA...



...LOOK AT THIS  
COCK AND TELL ME  
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN  
THINKING OF HOW GOOD  
IT WOULD FEEL IN  
YOU.

THE  
*REAL*  
YOU.

BUT... I'M  
OLDER... AND NOT  
AS BEAUTIFUL...

I DON'T  
CARE.

GIVE ME  
ONE NIGHT TO  
CONVINCE YOU,  
LAYLA... *ONE*  
*NIGHT.*



OKAY,  
MAYBE ONE  
NIGHT...

THE END

# THANKS FOR READING!

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A SPECIAL THANKS TO MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!



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