

A dimly lit living room with a TV showing "WEIRDER STUFF". The room features a wooden floor, a window with curtains, a cat tree, and a patterned rug. The title "Humility's View" is overlaid in a stylized font.

Humility's View

Chapter 5: Time Moves

Written and Illustrated by KaraComet

FOOTSTEPS APPROACH IN THE
DISTANCE AS WEBFLIX FANFARE
ECHOES THROUGH THE ROOM...



FINALLY...

creak

WEBFLIX

**WEIRDIEK
STUFF**

Are you still watching?

Continue watching

Back



GOD,
TODAY
FLICKING
SLICKS...




MAGA
Americans Greater Abuse

BAD
DAY AT
WORK...?

OH,
SHIT, MEG,
WHAT ARE
YOU...?

DIDN'T
YOU SAY YOU
WERE CLOSING
TONIGHT...?



SWITCHED
WITH TAMMY.
SHE NEEDED
TUESDAY
OFF...

SO,
WHAT'S YOUR
DEAL? YOU'VE
BEEN IN A SHIT
MOOD ALL
WEEK...

STILL
MAD ABOUT
YOUR SISTER
GETTING THE
HOUSE?



MAN,
DON'T EVEN
GET ME STARTED
ON THAT SHIT
AGAIN...

BETWEEN
THAT AND THE
SHERMAN JOB
BEING A FUCKING
NIGHTMARE...

SIGH

I JUST
NEED A HOT
SHOWER AND A
BLOW JOB...



YOU KNOW
WHAT'S FUCKED
UP ABOUT THE
WHOLE LACEY
THING...?

I GO
OVER THERE
THIS MORNING
TO GET MY
PHONE...

AND THEY
COULDN'T GET
ME OUT OF THERE
FAST ENOUGH. LIKE
I DIDN'T JUST SPEND
MY WHOLE DAY OFF
HELPING THEM
MOVE...



YOU'D
THINK SHE OF
ALL PEOPLE WOULD
BE A LITTLE MORE
APPRECIATIVE OF
EVERYTHING I DO
FOR HER...

BUT IT
FEELS LIKE
EVERYONE IS
JUST TRYING TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF ME. IT GETS
OLD...



HAVE
YOU TRIED
TALKING TO HER
ABOUT ALL OF
THIS...?

DOES
SHE KNOW
HOW YOU
FEEL?



MAGA
Make Americans Greater Always

YEAH,
AND IT JUST
TURNED INTO
ANOTHER BIG
ARGUMENT.

YOU KNOW
HOW SHE IS. NO
MATTER WHAT, SHE
WINDS UP PLAYING
THE VICTIM!

AND THEN
I JUST FEEL
LIKE MORE OF AN
ASSHOLE FOR
NOTHING...

HONESTLY,
I DON'T KNOW
WHY I EVEN
BOTHER...



YEAH,
THAT SUCKS.
I'M SORRY IT'S
LIKE THAT...


THERE'S
STILL SOME
BEER IN THE
FRIDGE...

A man with curly hair, wearing a black t-shirt and dark jeans, stands in a room. He is holding a red hat in his right hand. To his left is a large, multi-level cat tree. In the background, there is a window with dark curtains. The room is dimly lit, with light coming from the window. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

NICE.
I'LL GRAB
ONE IN A
FEW...

I NEED
TO GET THESE
DIRTY CLOTHES
OFF FIRST.

OKAY.
THE OFFER'S
OPEN WHILE
THERE'S STILL
SOME IN
THERE...



YEAH, I
KNOW HOW
YOU ARE!

CHUCKLE

OH, THE
FOUNDATION IS
ALMOST FINISHED,
SO I'LL BE GETTING
PAID FOR THE REST
OF THAT JOB
SOON...

THAT'S
GOOD...!



HUFF



UGH!

FINALLY,
I CAN ACTUALLY
MOVE AROUND
AGAIN...

THIS
SUCKS SO
MUCH...

WHIMPER

I FEEL
SO SORE...

WHY DOES
CONSTRUCTION
HAVE TO BE SO
HARD...?

TODAY
WAS THE
WORST DAY OF
MY LIFE...





I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S ACTUALLY HAVING SEX WITH HER...

MY... SHELL... GOD, HE'S MINE...!

LUGH!

SO WHY DOES THAT FEEL SO... GROSS...?

I JUST WANT MY LIFE BACK ALREADY!



I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE...


UH, MEG...?



HEARD
YOU IN HERE
TALKING TO
YOURSELF
AGAIN...

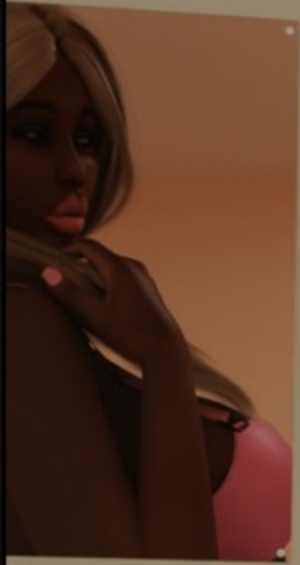
YOU
SOUNDED
PRETTY UPSET
STILL...



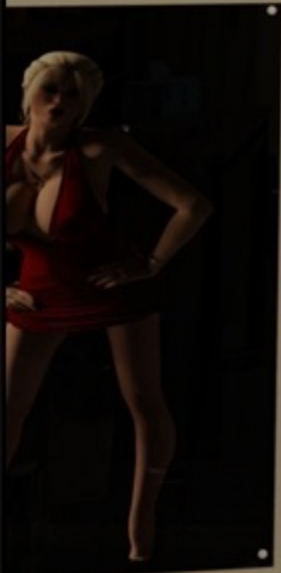
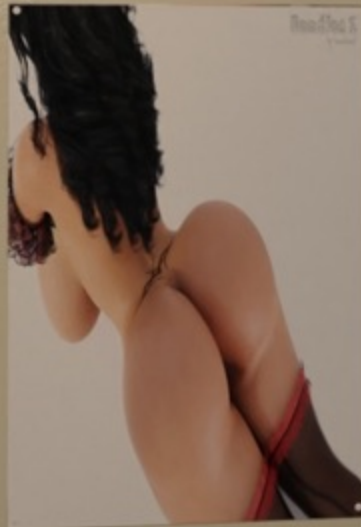
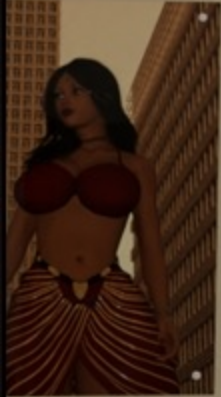


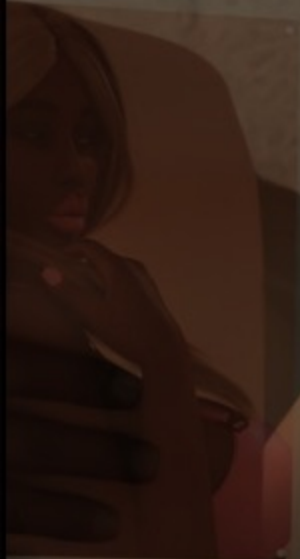
I CAN'T
DO ANYTHING
ABOUT YOU AND
LACEY...

BUT I'M
IN THE MOOD
TO HELP RELIEVE
SOME STRESS, IF
YOU'RE INTER-
ESTED...

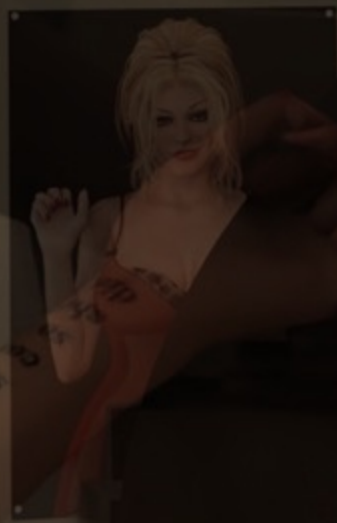
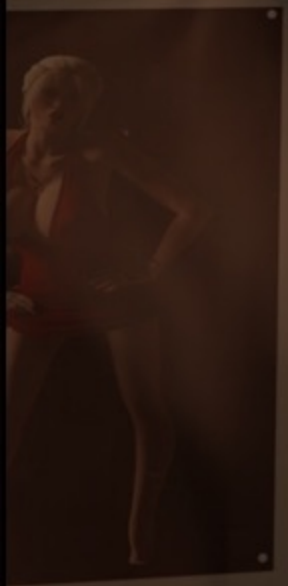
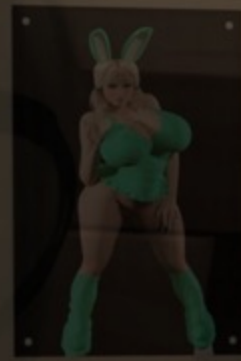
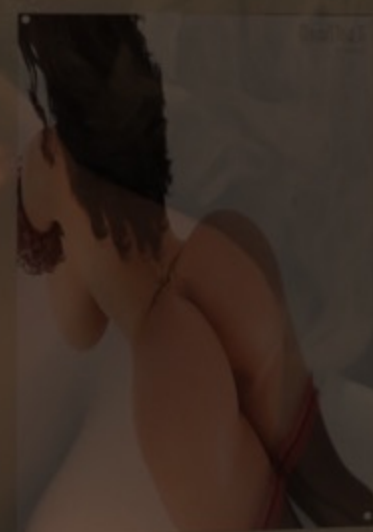
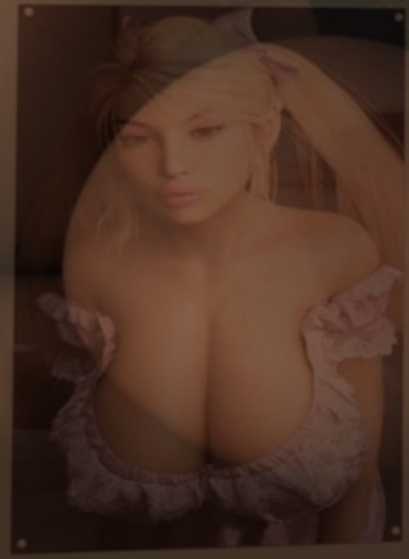
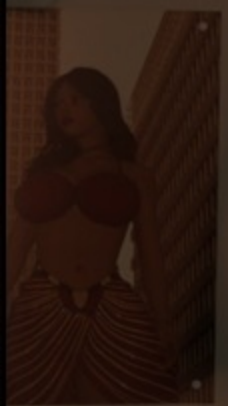


YOU KNOW
WHAT? I THINK
THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I NEED
RIGHT NOW...





AND SO IT WENT...





I LOVE
YOU SO
MUCH...

DON'T
STOP... ♡

BOTH AIDEN AND LACEY
CONTINUED EXPLORING
EACH OTHER'S LIVES...

MMM!♥

she
better
so
could
she
so
she
did.

EXPERIENCING THINGS
THEY NEVER CONSIDERED
POSSIBLE A DAY AGO...



AS THE SECOND NIGHT
IN EACH OTHER'S BODIES
CAME TO AN END, WITH NO
MAGICAL CURE IN SIGHT...



THIS
ALWAYS
CHEERS YOU
UP...

MM-
HMM ♡

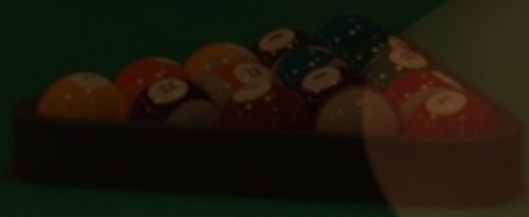


AND TIME MOVED
ON, AS IT DOES...

LIARDS
TOURNAMENT
COME JOIN US!
SUNDAY JULY 3
BEGINNING AT 11:00
\$15 ENTRY

OPEN

Sun
ROCK



LACEY, NOW STUCK AS HER ADOPTED BROTHER, BEGAN APPRECIATING A NEW SIDE TO HER FORMER HUSBAND...

SUNDAY JULY 3
BEGINING AT 19:00
\$15 ENTRY

Sun
ROCK

OPEN



AND ALL OF THE FREEDOMS THAT CAME WITH BEING AIDEN. HAVING HIS OWN CAREER, GUYS' NIGHT...

AND ALL OF THE SECRETS HER BROTHER KEPT IN PRIVATE...



AS A WOMAN, SHE NEVER CONSIDERED AN OPEN RELATIONSHIP. IN FACT, SHE WAS ALWAYS OPENLY AGAINST THEM...



LACEY BELIEVED THAT MONOGAMY WAS THE ONLY TRUE WAY TO EXPERIENCE A REAL RELATIONSHIP WITH SOMEONE...




A CONCEPT THAT AIDEN WAS GROWING MORE AND MORE FAMILIAR WITH...



AS THE MONTHS PASSED AND
THE SEASONS CHANGED...





SHE HAD TO BE THE PERFECT
WIFE FOR THE HUSBAND SHE
WAS VERY OBSESSED WITH...

SPENDING EVERY MOMENT IN HIS
ABSENCE MAKING THE HOME THEY
SHARED, UNABLE TO EVER FIND THE
ARTIFACT THAT MIGHT FREE HER...

AND EVERY MOMENT TOGETHER WAS ALL ABOUT HER BIG MAN. HUMILIATED BY HOW MUCH SHE ENJOYED HIS ATTENTION...




YET SHE ALWAYS REMAINED HOPEFUL SHE WOULD FIND A WAY TO RETURN TO HER FORMER LIFE AS AIDEN...

HOPEFULLY BEFORE THE BABY
THAT WAS GROWING INSIDE OF
HER WAS READY TO COME OUT...



A PROSPECT THAT BOTH TERRIFIED
HIS MALE MIND AND EXCITED THE
FEMALE BODY HE WAS CAPTIVE IN...





HOWEVER, AS LACEY, SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT DRINK IN ALL THE ATTENTION THAT CAME WITH THE DISCOMFORTS AND CHANGES OF PREGNANCY...

IT WAS INCREDIBLY EASY TO LOSE HERSELF TO THE FEELINGS OF JOY THAT SHE FELT WHEN SHE WAS IN THE COMPANY OF HER FAMILY...

AND IT BECAME INCREASINGLY MORE DIFFICULT FOR THEM TO NOT LOSE THEMSELVES TO THEIR NEW ROLES...



AS THE PROSPECT OF RETURNING TO NORMAL FELL FURTHER OUT OF REACH WITH EACH PASSING DAY...



THE EXPERIENCES OF THE BODIES
THEY WERE MERELY PASSENGERS IN
SLOWLY BEGAN DEFINING THEM...



SO MUCH SO THAT THEY NEVER EVEN NOTICED THAT THEY WERE NO LONGER BEING CONTROLLED BY THE MAGIC...



To Be Continued...