



换位思考

In my mom's shoes

小林绿子

pixiv.net/users/6374419


kobayasi.fanbox.cc/

twitter.com/aiyixideilu

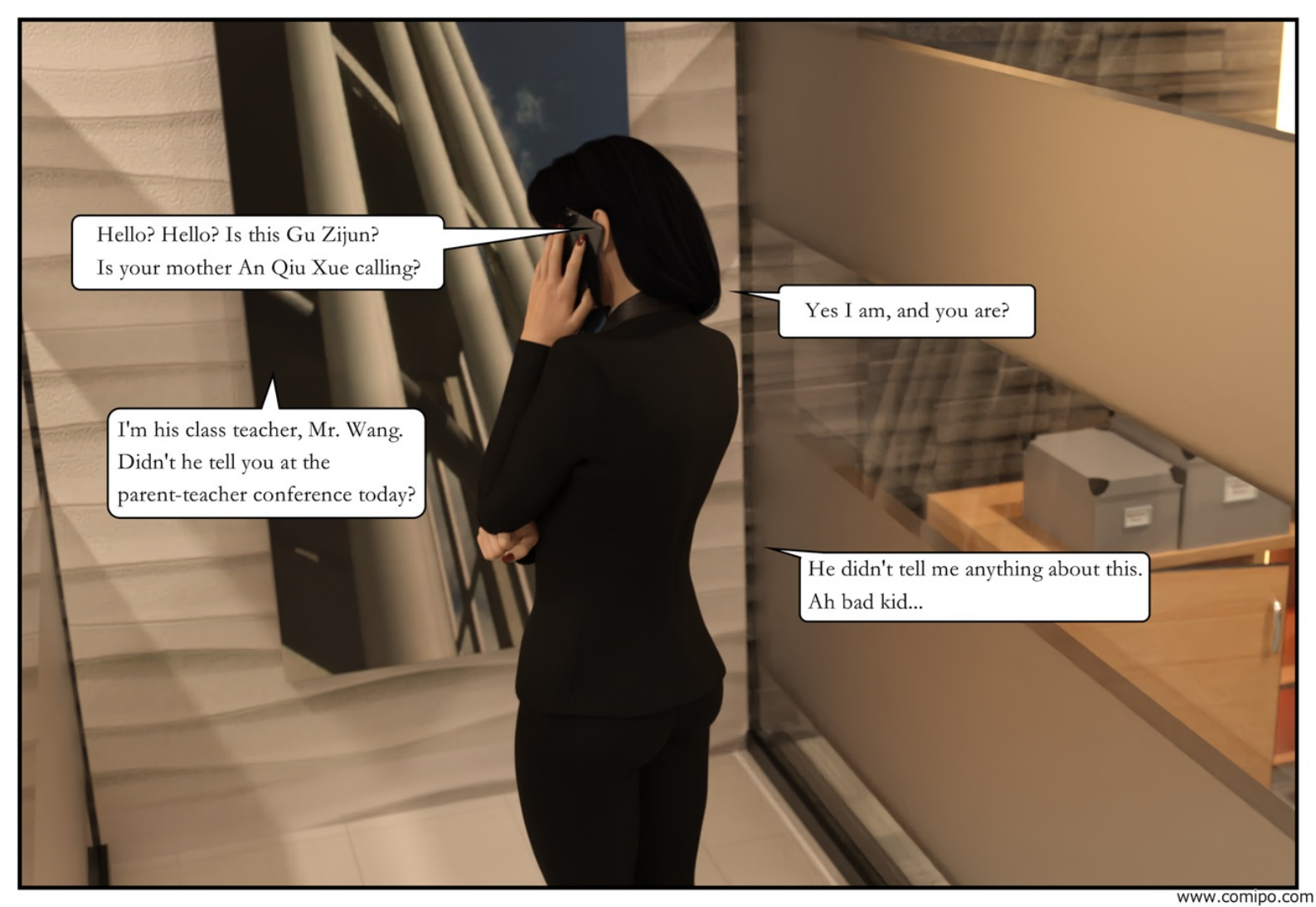




Hmm?
Who calling at this time?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black business suit and high heels, is walking through an office space. She is looking down at a smartphone in her right hand. The office has modern, light-colored cubicle walls. In the foreground, a computer monitor is visible on a desk, displaying a colorful interface. A potted plant is on the left side of the frame.

An Qiu Xue, 36 years old,
a listed company executives.
Life is not good for An Qiu Xue recently,
who had divorced half a year ago,
and her son who has always been obedient,
has also become an adolescent rebel.
When people at the company found out about her divorce,
they prepared attck on the sexy single mom and
messed up her work.


A woman with short black hair, wearing a black blazer and black pants, stands in a modern building with large glass windows and concrete pillars. She is holding a black mobile phone to her ear with her right hand. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting late afternoon or early morning. In the background, there are concrete pillars and a glass railing. To the right, there is a wooden desk with some grey storage boxes on it.

Hello? Hello? Is this Gu Zijun?
Is your mother An Qiu Xue calling?

I'm his class teacher, Mr. Wang.
Didn't he tell you at the
parent-teacher conference today?


Yes I am, and you are?

He didn't tell me anything about this.
Ah bad kid...




Yes, Mr. Wang,
you are right,
we are not doing well,
I will definitely strengthen the education
of my child during the vacation.

Although it's all about small things,
you still have to take care of it.
The next semester will be the
third year of high school.
The college entrance examination
is coming,
you should pay attention
to your child's education

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black blazer over a light blue top, is talking on a black mobile phone. She is standing in a modern office or lounge area with a glass wall and a patterned rug in the background. Two speech bubbles contain her dialogue.

Eh, okay okay. Mr. Wang,
Thank you.
See you later.


It is very kind of you to cooperate.
Then I'll leave you to it for today.
Bye.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black blazer over a light blue ribbed top and black pants, stands in a modern office. She is holding a black smartphone in her right hand. The office has a glass partition, a wooden coffee table, and a black office chair in the background.

Hoo, what a child,
bring me so much trouble.
I will punish him today.








What are you doing, pretty girl,
with a sad face?

Shan Shan?
Did you go on a business trip this afternoon.




The epidemic is so bad there
that the trip is cancelled.
What's on your mind?
Preoccupied.

The school teacher called me just now.
Said Zijun was doing particularly poorly at school.
And today is the parent-teacher conference,
he didn't tell me at all.




Could it be that my divorce from his father last year hit him too hard that make him so rebellious ah.



It is possible, adolescent children
would have more problems.
You should take him to a psychologist,
know a very good doctor in this area.


See a doctor? Is it necessary?

How normal it is to go
to a psychiatrist this days.




take it easy, Compared to this...

That's true,
send me the doctor's
information to me please.



Li Xu from the marketing department asked me again whether you are free recently. He is a little concerned about you.

He's like a piece of wood.
He only knows to invite me for dinners...



So it sounds like he's
got some chance ah.
You are only 36,
so anxious to remarry ah.

What nonsense, I did not agree.
I still have to see if he works hard afterwards.

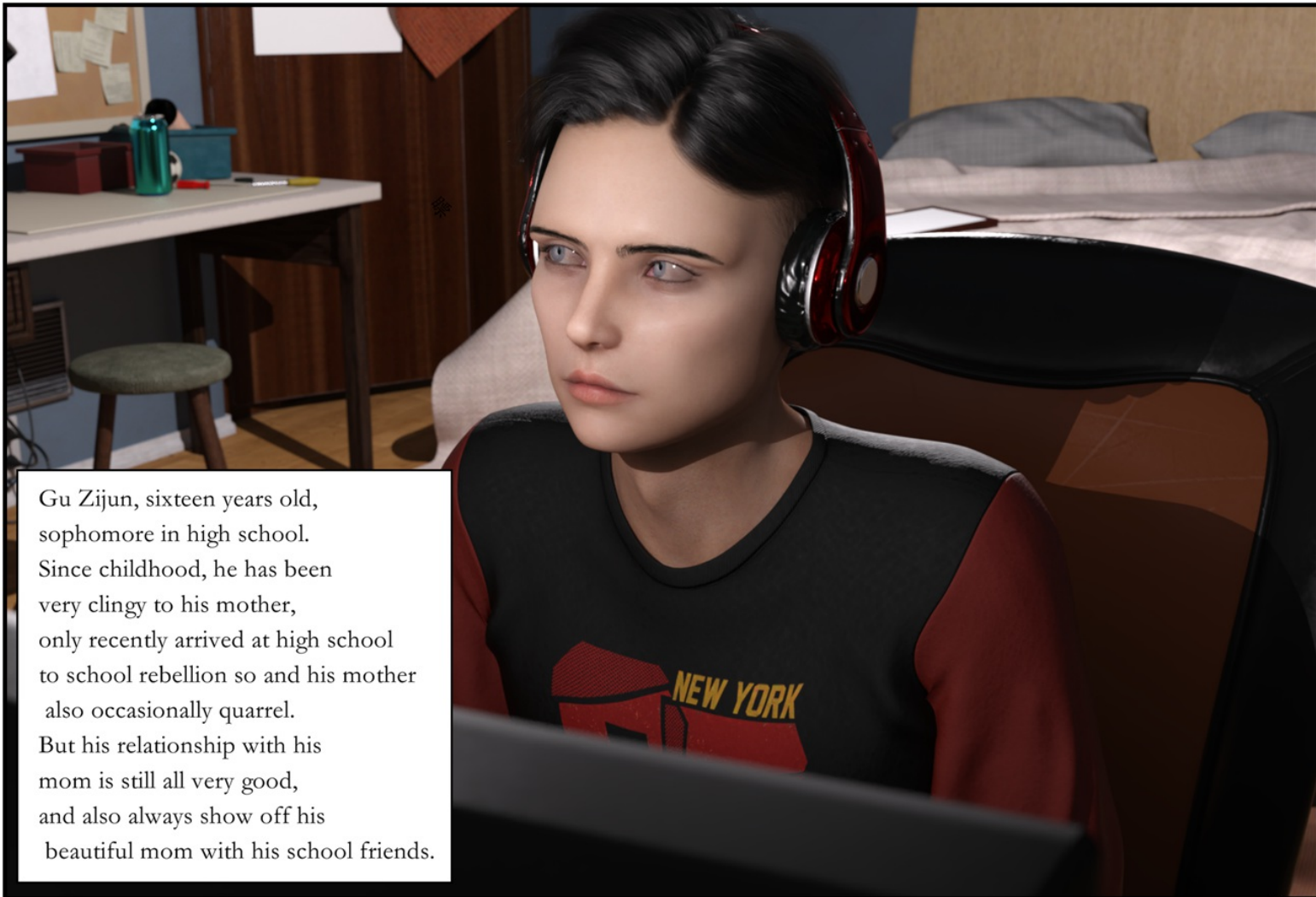
Evening, An qiu Xue's house

Crap! Don't you know how to play?
You can finish this guy with one shoot!




No ward after 20 minutes?
What a trash support?!!



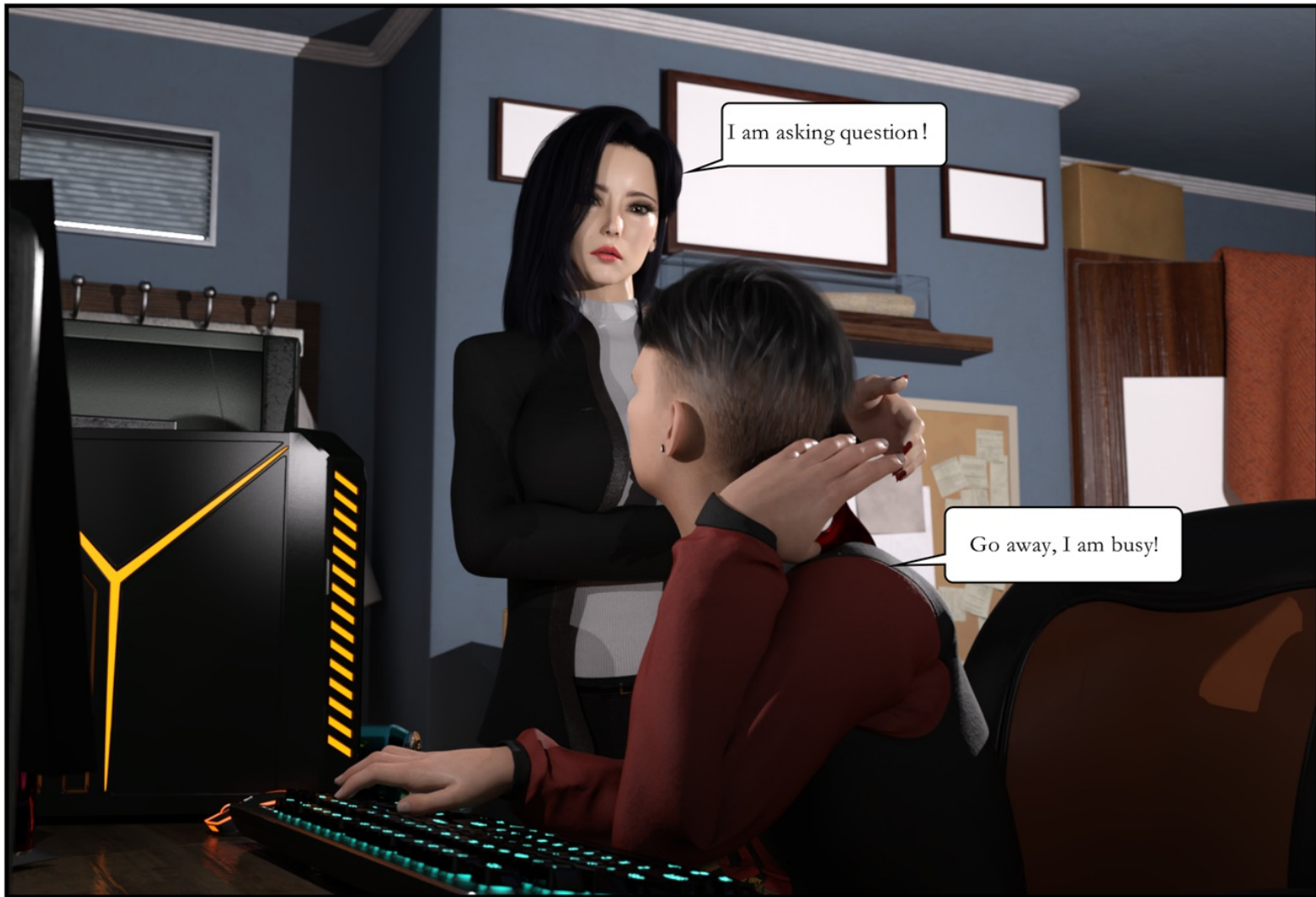


Gu Zijun, sixteen years old, sophomore in high school. Since childhood, he has been very clingy to his mother, only recently arrived at high school to school rebellion so and his mother also occasionally quarrel. But his relationship with his mom is still all very good, and also always show off his beautiful mom with his school friends.





Honey, do you have anything to tell me?





What ? I am in the game.





What? How dare you yell at me?
Do you know that your school
has a parent-teacher conference today?

Oh , shit! Look what you have done.
I was about to win!

Ah, I. . I dont know.


Whether you know it or not,
your teacher has already called me.
Gu Zijun, with that performance at school,
how do you have the courage
to play games at home every day?



At home on vacation,
you do not do anything,
Only play games every day.
Look at your own room.
What a mess?
Wait, what is this...




Earrings? When did you get them?
How many girls in your class have earrings?
Gu Zijun, you're really a...




What's wrong with an earring,
What age right now, many boys at
school have earrings



Enough!
I dont want to argue with you anymore,
I'll take you to the doctor tomorrow.



A doctor? Are you kidding?
You need to take me to the doctor for this?



Psychiatrist!

You either choose to come with me tomorrow, or I'll scrap your computer for you tomorrow. It's up to you.




Next day, in hospital

Hey, You! !

Can't you stop for one second?






Is Ms. Anqiu Xue here?
It's your turn.






Ah, but that's for my son.

They want you to go.
Then just go.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a peach-colored, off-the-shoulder, short-sleeved dress with a floral pattern and high-heeled sandals, stands in a room. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a white lab coat. The room has a wooden floor, a dark brown door, and a metal cart with a white box on it. A white chair is visible in the foreground.

Nice to meet you Dr. Zhang


How are you Mrs An.
Have a seat please.




I asked you to come in because I wanted to get the general picture from you first.

Because you are an adult, the description may be a little more accurate than a child.
Then please tell us about the problems between you.



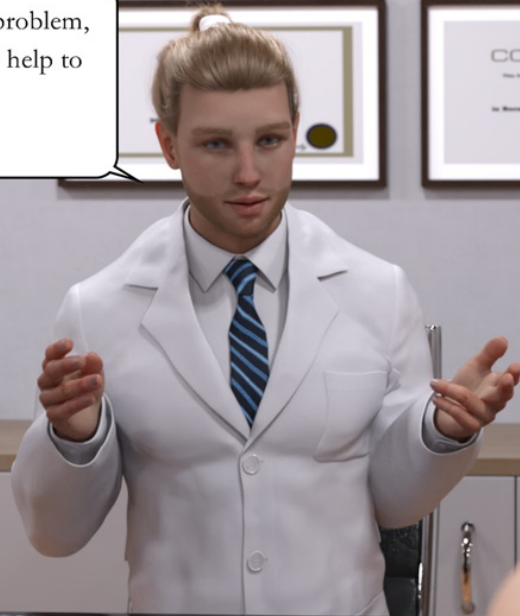



..... Anyway, that's probably the case.
This kid is getting disobedient now.



Ms. Ann, this is a very typical family problem for you. But with all due respect, usually such problems occur more often because of parents, you see. You know that you are usually very busy and you don't spend much time with him. You know your child base on the feedback from the school, you only see him a few times a week.

Children now have this problem,
ordinary doctor can only help to
ease the problem,
the effect is very poor.



A woman with dark, wavy hair and heavy eye makeup is looking down with a somber expression. She is wearing a peach-colored, off-the-shoulder dress with a floral pattern and a thin gold chain necklace with a small pendant. The setting is a room with light-colored walls, a wooden floor, and a dark door in the background. To the left, there is a tall, slender vase with green plants. A small metal cart is visible behind her.

...

Still no solution ah..

BUT!
I am are not ordinary doctor.

? !
What do you mean?

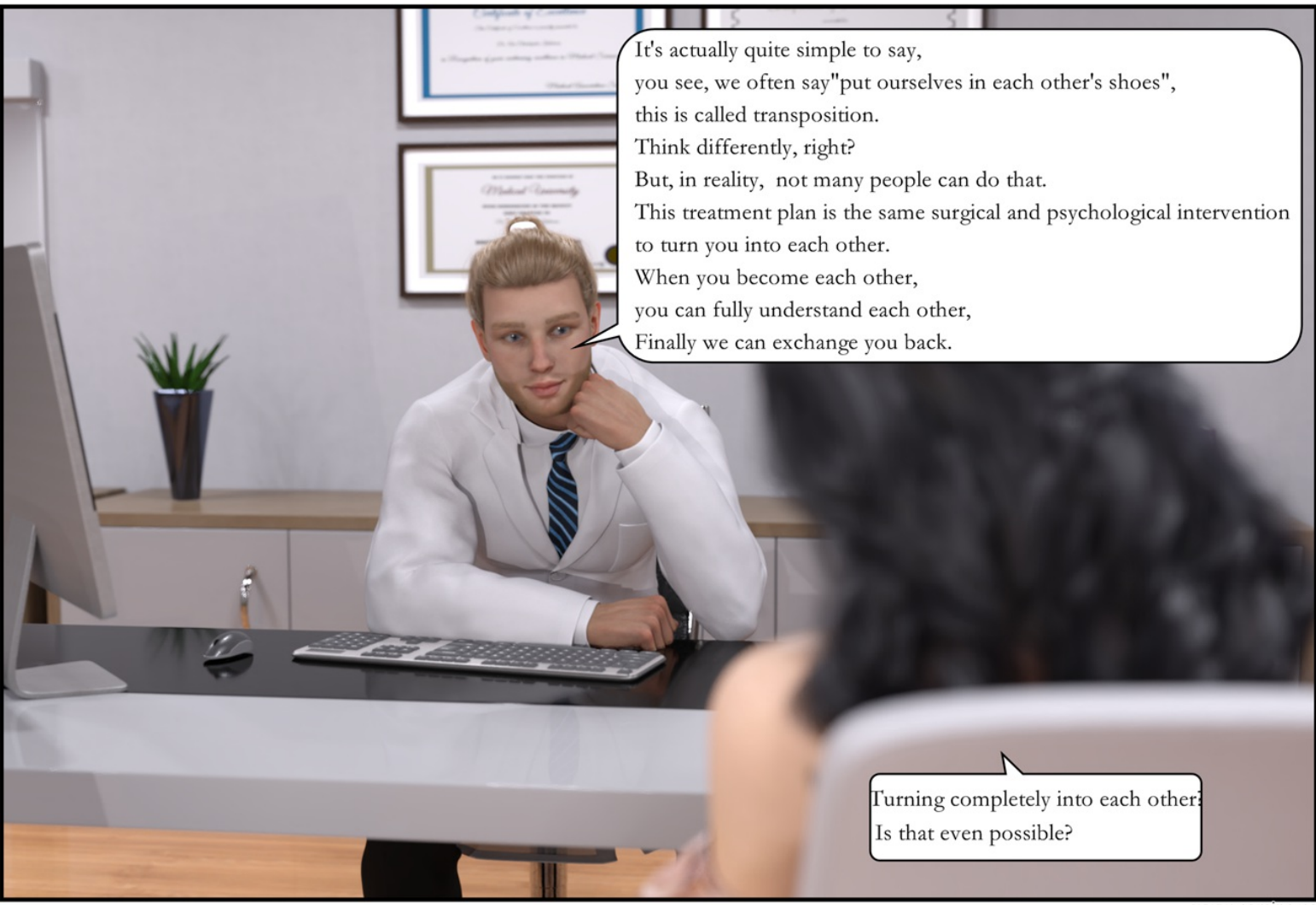


For this situation, our hospital has a very good solution, called stance exchange treatment method. In China is rare, but it is a very mature technique overseas. It happens that we can do it in our hospital, Ms. An are you interested?




Exchange treatment?
Can you explain it?





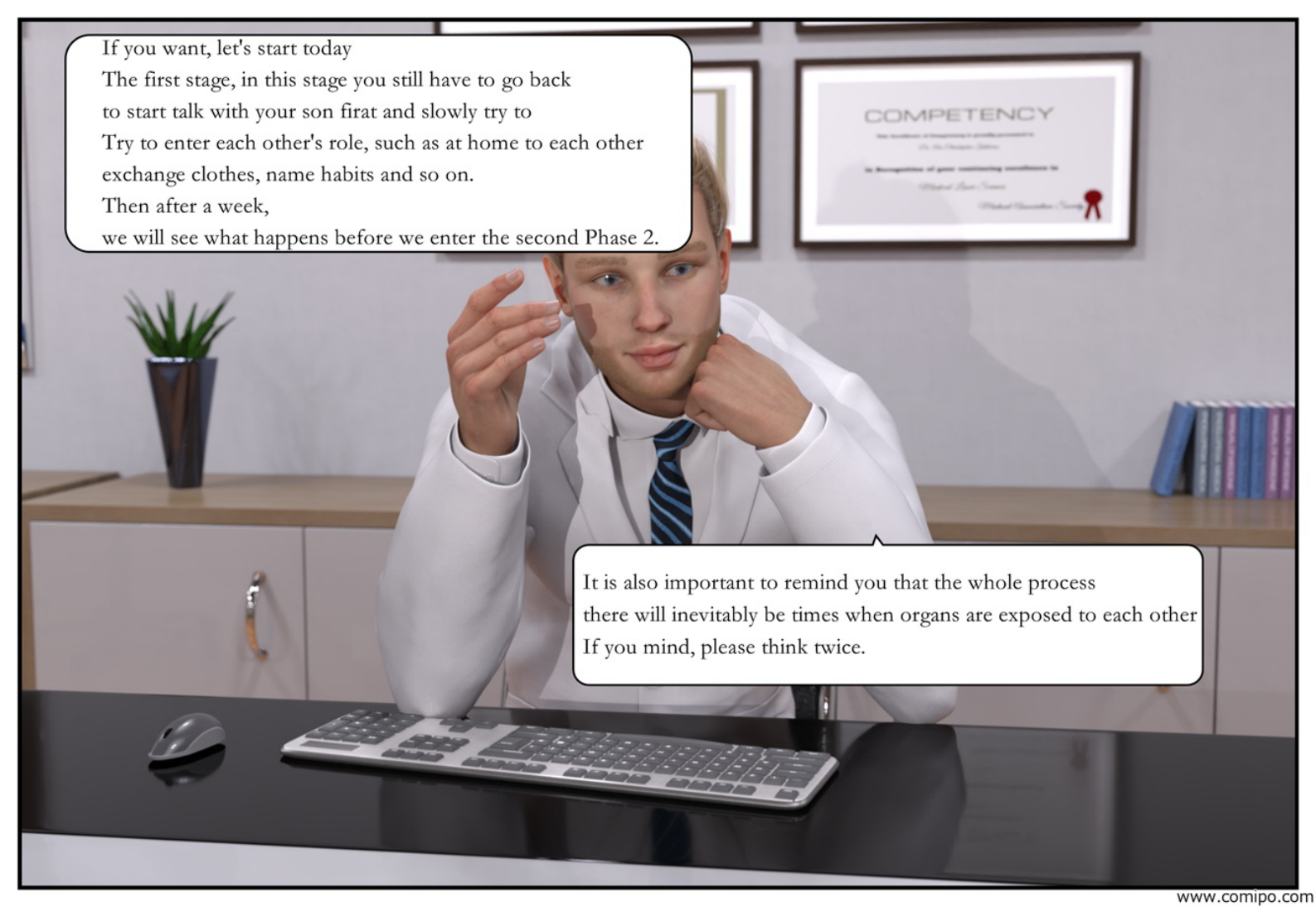
It's actually quite simple to say,
you see, we often say "put ourselves in each other's shoes",
this is called transposition.
Think differently, right?
But, in reality, not many people can do that.
This treatment plan is the same surgical and psychological intervention
to turn you into each other.
When you become each other,
you can fully understand each other,
Finally we can exchange you back.

Turning completely into each other?
Is that even possible?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a peach-colored floral dress and a gold bracelet, is sitting at a desk and talking to a doctor. The doctor is seen from the back, wearing a white lab coat. The setting appears to be a hospital or clinic, with a metal cart and a door in the background.


You mean you can get it all done today?

This is something you can rest assured that the black technology of this hospital can completely achieve this. But the only drawback is there must be at least half a year between two complete exchanges, otherwise I am afraid that my body will not be able to bear it.



If you want, let's start today
The first stage, in this stage you still have to go back
to start talk with your son first and slowly try to
Try to enter each other's role, such as at home to each other
exchange clothes, name habits and so on.
Then after a week,
we will see what happens before we enter the second Phase 2.

It is also important to remind you that the whole process
there will inevitably be times when organs are exposed to each other
If you mind, please think twice.



That's Okay. The kid has been with me since he was a kid.
Sometimes he still sleeps in the same bed with me.


My concern is that there is really no risk in the end?

The risk is very low.
And you can call it off at any time.



You and your son would have looked and built alike,
so that was an advantage.




A 3D rendered man with blonde hair tied back, wearing a white lab coat over a white shirt and a blue and black striped tie. He is sitting at a black desk in an office setting. He has his hands raised in a gesture, palms facing up. On the desk, there is a computer monitor showing a landscape with a large rock formation, a mouse, and a keyboard. In the background, there is a wooden shelf with books and a small potted plant.

Really? That's great.

There has been a gap in this area in the country.


I will do my best to make sure that nothing goes wrong.



I will draw up a complete treatment plan now
and also create some matching materials.
I'll have the nurse take you for a blood draw
to prepare for the surgery afterwards.

I can stop it any time right?


That you don't need to worry.



Come Miss Song, take Ms. An to have a blood draw,
and then call her son in.

Yes, this way please.

Thank you doctor


A 3D-rendered scene showing a dining table with a white, textured tablecloth. On the table is a glass ashtray containing two lit cigarettes. In the background, a person's arm wearing a floral-patterned sleeve is visible. The scene is lit with soft, ambient light.

Mom, did you really agree to that plan?
Don't you think it sounds magical?

But I think it's good to try it.
It's not a bad idea.
I can't do anything about you.


There is this interesting and feasible looking
It's good to try it out.




A man with dark hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt under a black vest and blue jeans, is kneeling on the floor, facing a woman. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a peach-colored, off-the-shoulder, floral-patterned dress with a high slit, revealing her legs. She is sitting on a dark grey sofa. The background consists of a grey stone wall and a large, abstract, black and gold geometric sculpture. A small table with a lamp is visible to the left.

But then, you'd have to be me.
Can you really do everything I asked.
Can you?

You don't think I can do it?
Here, give me the earring

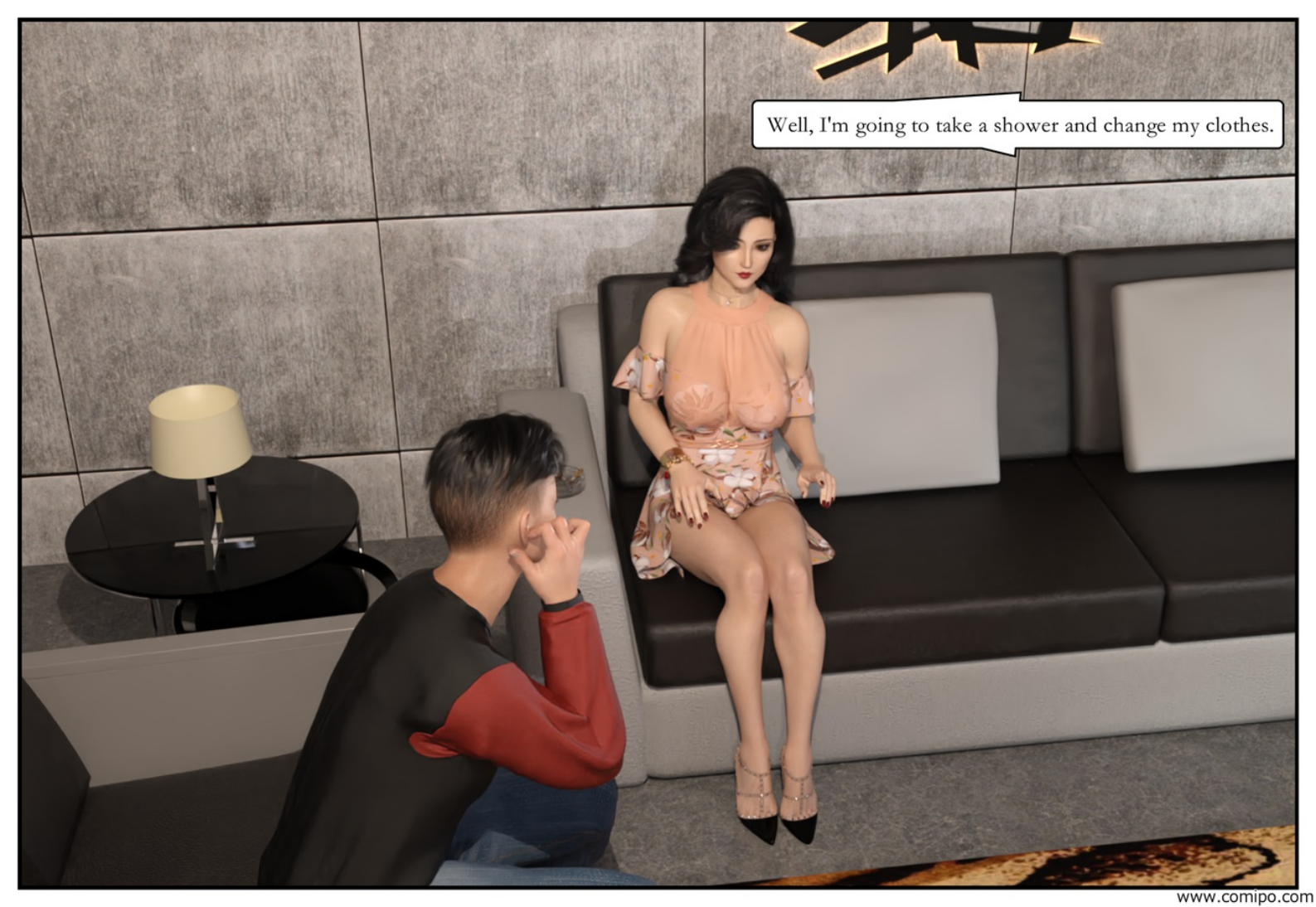


From now on, as soon as I come home
I will wear your earrings,
as long as I wear your earrings, I am you.




Having said that, there are always some situations that I can't deal with, right?

Then I will revert to normal identity.
For the most part, use treatment identity.



Well, I'm going to take a shower and change my clothes.



Can mom really do what she says she can do that way. If it's true then it would be great. She can't control me anymore haha.

A person is sitting on a dark grey couch in a kitchen. They are wearing a black t-shirt with red sleeves and blue jeans. They have a confused expression. In the background, a woman's legs are visible standing near a black door. A speech bubble from the person on the couch says "En?".

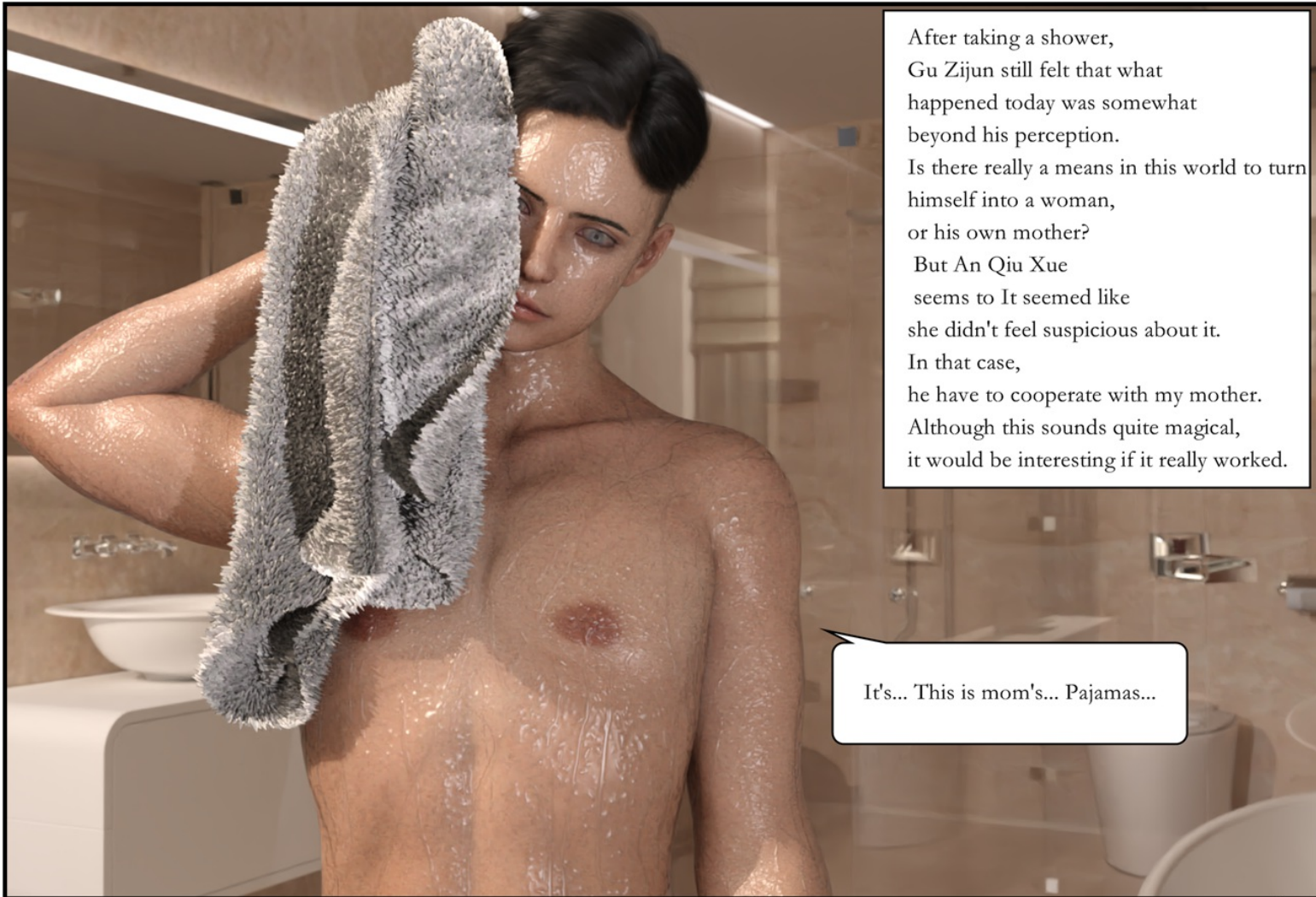
En?

How it looks?

washing machine that you had changed
your hair up and wore it.
It feels okay, right?



Now it's your turn "Mom"

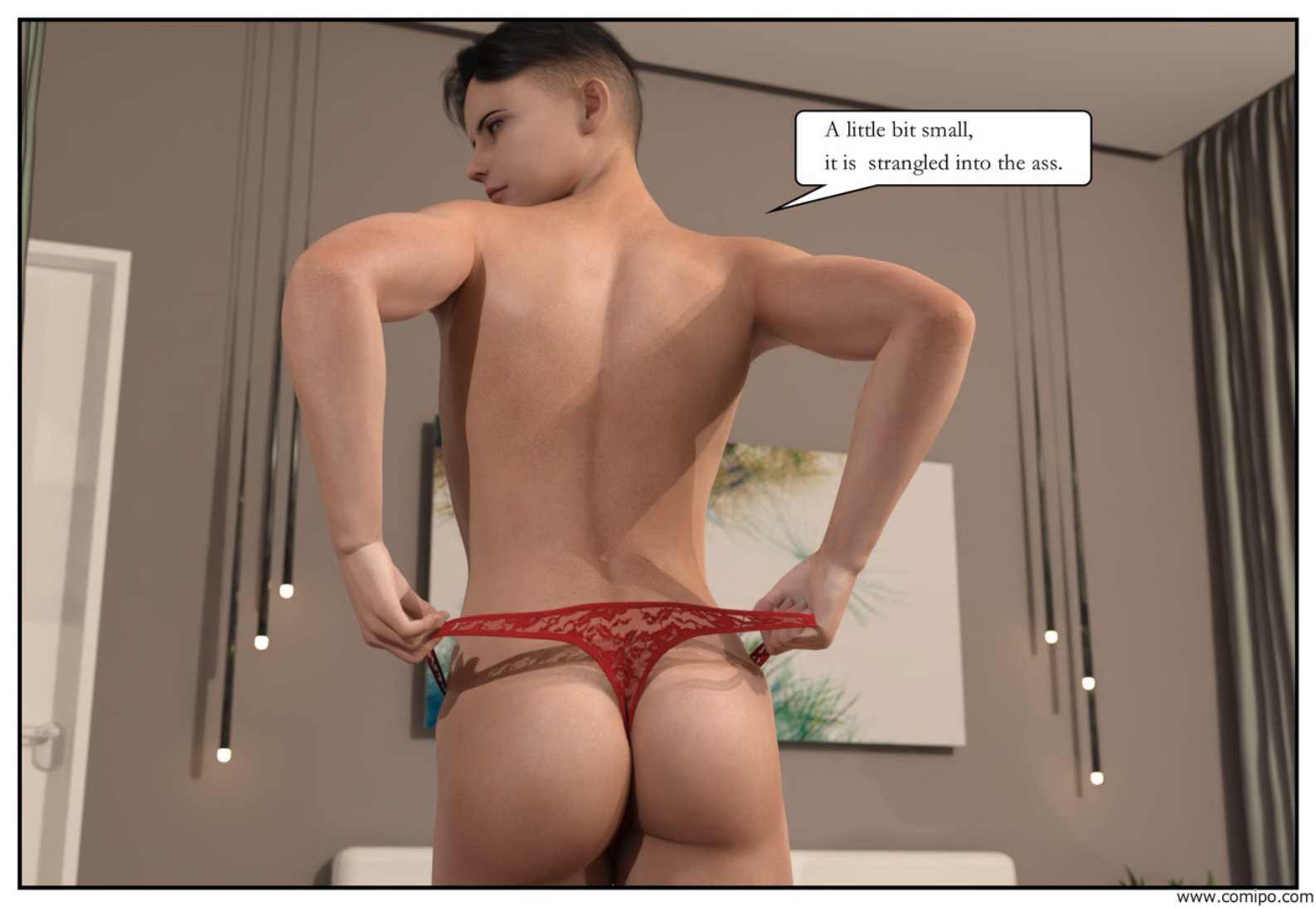


After taking a shower,
Gu Zijun still felt that what
happened today was somewhat
beyond his perception.
Is there really a means in this world to turn
himself into a woman,
or his own mother?
But An Qiu Xue
seems to It seemed like
she didn't feel suspicious about it.
In that case,
he have to cooperate with my mother.
Although this sounds quite magical,
it would be interesting if it really worked.

It's... This is mom's... Pajamas...



Can I fit in this?


A muscular man with dark hair is shown from the back, looking over his right shoulder. He is wearing red lace underwear. He is holding the sides of the underwear with both hands. The background is a modern interior with a grey wall, a white door on the left, and a painting on the wall. There are also some vertical light fixtures.

A little bit small,
it is strangled into the ass.



The front simply cannot be wrapped.

穿着妈妈白天穿过的内裤，顾子君只感觉下体慢慢的勃起了。

A 3D rendered female character with dark hair and blue eyes stands in a modern bathroom. She is wearing a red lace bikini and holding a red robe with gold trim. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background shows a bathroom with a sink, mirror, and shower area.

Well, although I dont have breast,
but since mom put it here, I better put it on.

Couldn't resist...



A person with short dark hair, seen from behind, is sitting on a bed with a grey and white patterned blanket. They are wearing a red, backless dress with thin straps and a large, flowing red skirt. They are laughing, with their mouth open and eyes closed. A speech bubble above them contains the text "HAHAHAHA...". The background is a blurred bedroom with a white headboard, a nightstand with a lamp, and a painting on the wall.


HAHAHAHA...

The sexy nurses in the hospital during the day recurred in his mind. But compared to his mother, the nurse sister had less of a mature woman's taste.

"Mom is the best looking", he talk to himself.
The familiar smell of his mother's bathing milk reminded him that from now on, he would be entering the role of his mother.

So Good!



A young man with dark hair and light-colored eyes is lying in bed, looking towards the camera. He is wearing a white earbud. A blanket with a black and white geometric pattern is draped over him. In the background, there is a white pillow and a green potted plant. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

What is this.

After the orgasm Gu Zijun then lay down on his mother's bed and got ready for sleep. He remembered the doctor's instructions that he had to fall asleep listening to the MP3 file prepared for himself.

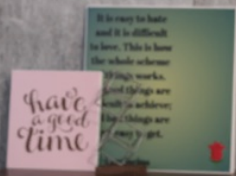


There was a gentle symphony
of music coming from the headphones.
Then it was the voice of his
mother reading her own diary,
listening to it, sleepiness soon came to him.



The following week, while An Qiu Xue was at work Gu Zijun was alone at home, following the doctor's request to practice walking in her mother's high heels.

Aigoooooooooooooooooooo, it's hard



Also briefly read some of mom's work summaries and imitate her notes signature.


Already very similar, after all,
I grew up imitating the parent's signature.



Therefore, after An Qiuxue got off work, Gu Zijun wouldn't be playing games in her room all the time. Instead, he would ask questions about things he didn't know.

The two of them gradually has more communication.

The heels are too hard to wear.


A 3D rendered woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red and black long-sleeved shirt with a graphic and blue jeans, sits on a dark grey couch. She is barefoot with red nail polish. The background features a grey textured wall and a modern side table with a lamp.

What do you think, I usually have to
to walk around outside all day in these.
Of course not as comfortable as your clothes.



Look, I'm not going to sit there with you in that girly pose.

I forgot, I forgot, it should be like this...



Don't you talk about me, when did I
used you in such a rude position on that
rubbing feet?




That would be no problem. ' Mom'


Weekend In the hospital

So how your feelings
in these two weeks?





Overall, there is nothing bad about it.
We have become much more communicative
with each other.
And understand each other better.




Yeah, Mom even tried to learn
how to play the game to be more like me.

It looks like the first phase worked well.
So you guys are ready to move on to phase 2?



The two of them looked at each other and thought about the interesting things that happened this week.
The two of them can't help but speak together.





We are ready!

The two were then taken to a strange room.

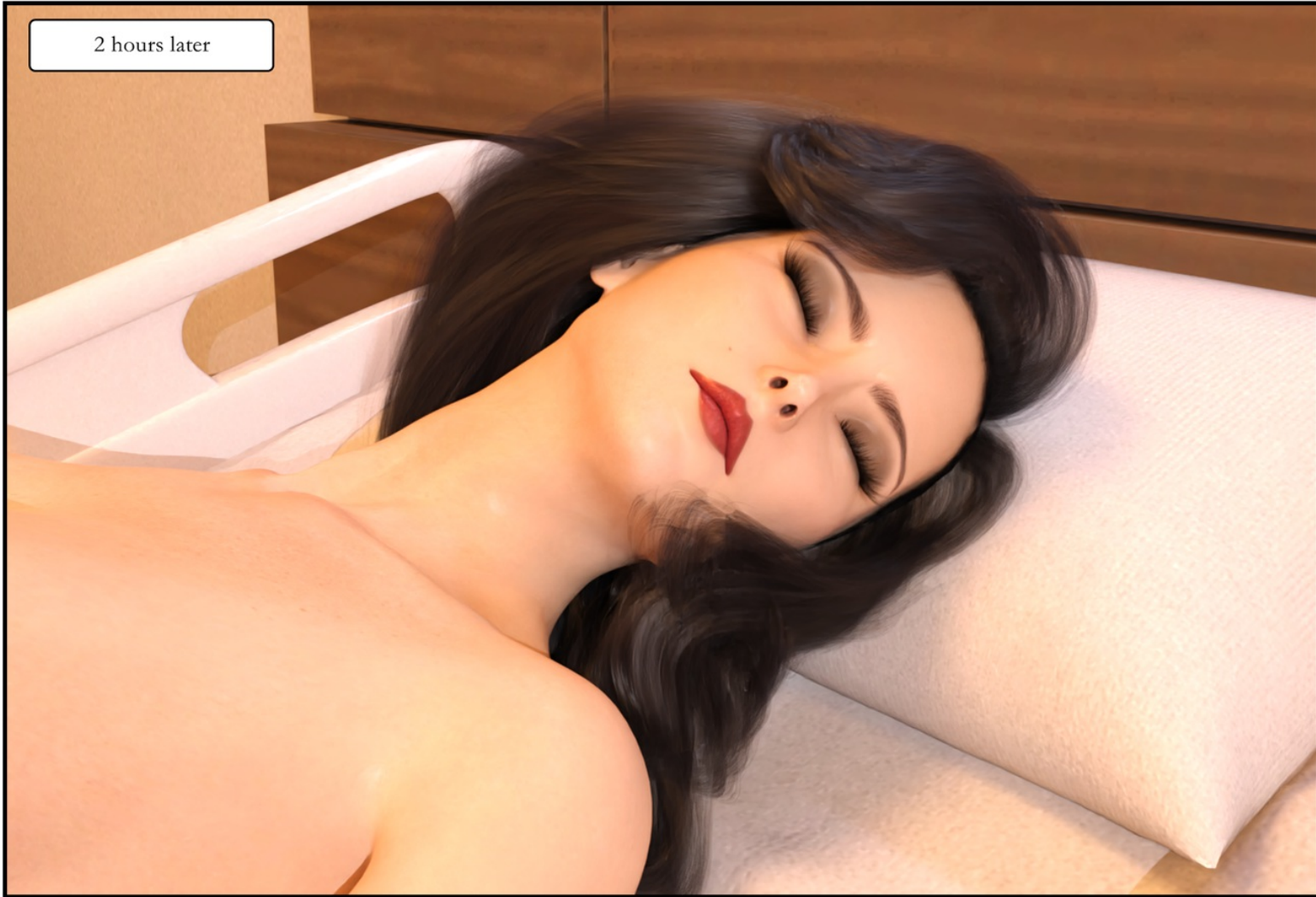
Doctor, didn't you say surgery?
This is?


Of course, it's not a routine surgery.
Don't worry, this machine is safe and fast.
The DNA data of you and your son has already been recorded.
All you have to do is close your eyes and you will see the
the power of future technology.






2 hours later






Mrs An! Mrs An!


A close-up illustration of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair lying in a hospital bed. She is looking towards the viewer with a slightly dazed expression. Her eyes are partially closed, and her lips are slightly parted. She is wearing a white hospital gown. The bed has a white pillow and a white railing. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

I'm... Where am I?
Finished already?



Didn't you say exchange?
I... My boobs are still there...





AH! This is.

This is... my sons's...
Then he...






Yes, this time the exchange is for your sexual organs.
Ms. An, please make your way over here.
I will do basic examination.

Examination... Ohhhh, good

First, do you have any physical discomfort? Any pain in your lower body


No.

That's good. Next.
Spread your legs a little bit, please.



So... Is that okay?

Visually it looks like there is nothing wrong with it.
Sorry, Ms. An I have to get on it.



The testicles are also normal.
Except that the foreskin is a bit too long.

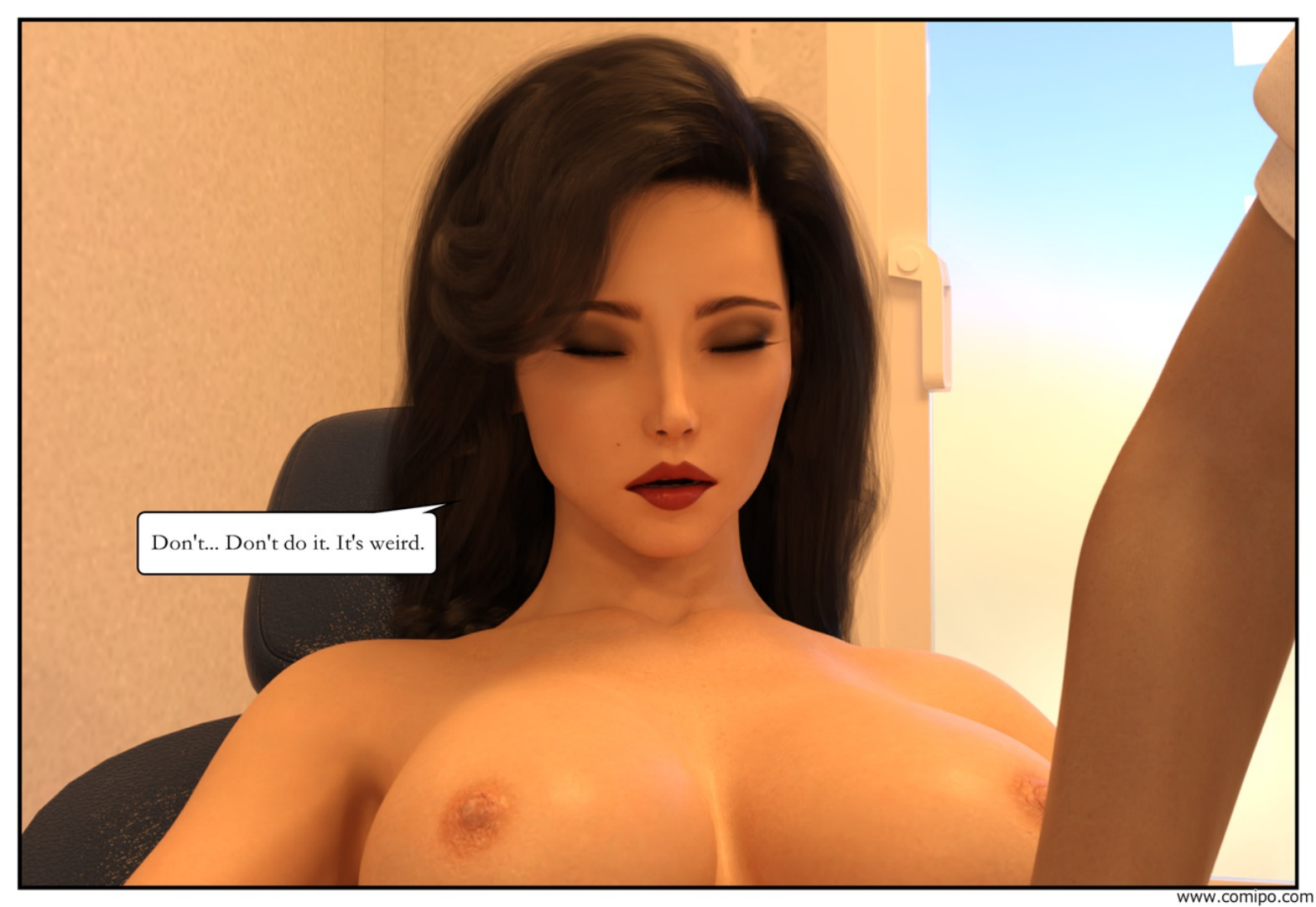


Got a feeling, Ms. An?

yes...



What An Qiuxue didn't say was that being stroked by the nurse in front of her now the organ was actually more of a pleasure. Don't know why, but hers eyes also could not help but cast the nurse's white silk.




Don't... Don't do it. It's weird.




Ah...

It's good. It's engorged
with blood and erection.
Next is...




Ms. Ann, it's a novel feeling, isn't it?
We'll have to see if we can ejaculate next.




Ah, ejaculation... Ejaculation?

Yes, the most important function of the male genitalia
If something goes wrong it's not too late to fix it.



Don't go down, it hurts a little.

A little bit of a prepuce, Ms. An.
How about taking this time to help
your child get a circumcision.
Let's.



Speed up oh, how's that?
Is it comfortable Ms. An.

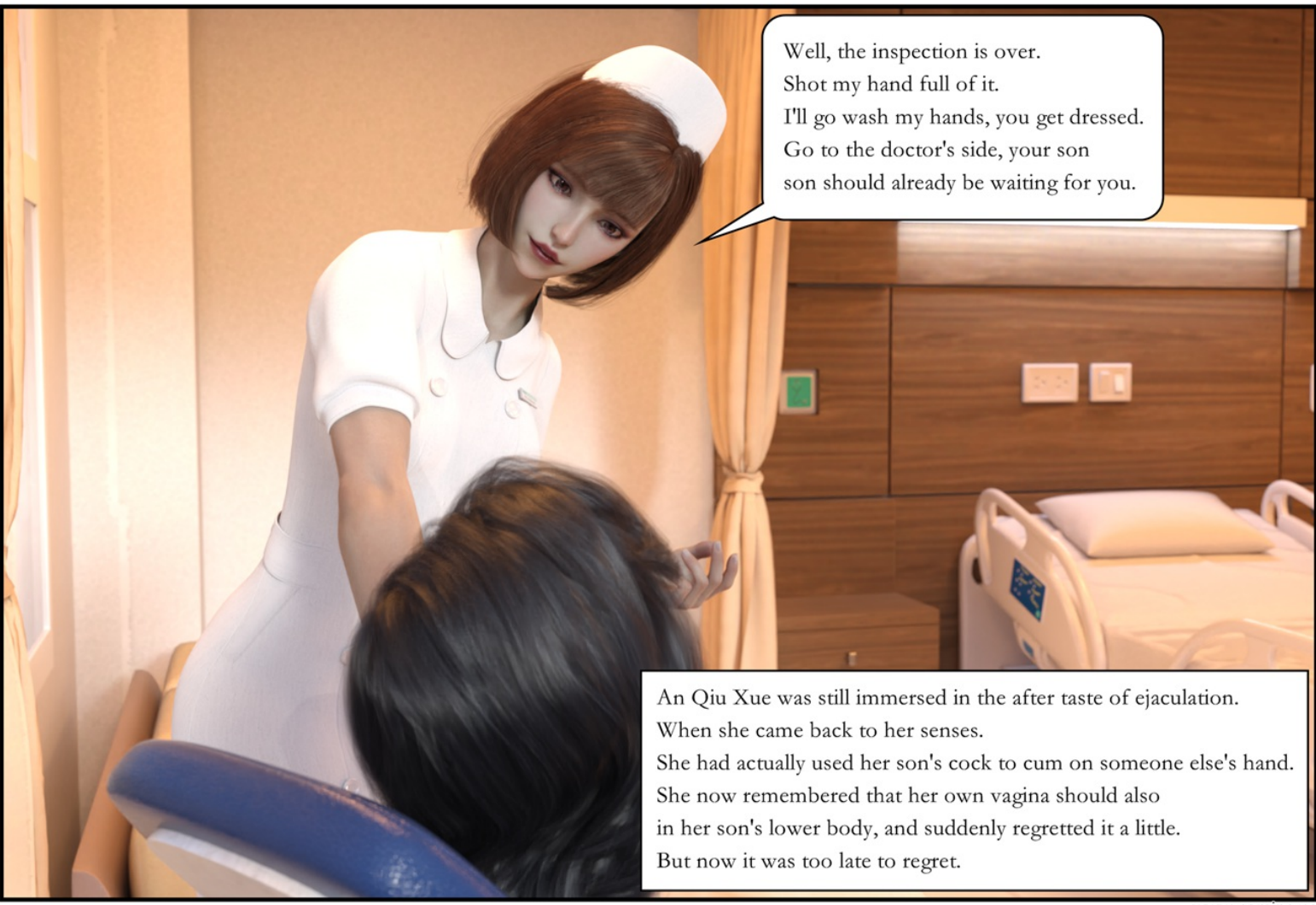


Haaaah... This is what it feels like.
I...



Ms. An.
This is the feeling of ejaculation ah


An Qiuxue felt her mind go blank straight away.
A powerful wave of pleasure focused on her new organ. It was a feeling she had not experienced in her 36 years of life.

A nurse with short brown hair and a white cap is leaning over a patient with long dark hair who is sitting in a blue chair. The nurse is wearing a white short-sleeved uniform with a name tag. The patient is seen from behind. The background shows a hospital room with a wooden headboard, a bed with white linens, and a window with orange curtains.


Well, the inspection is over.
Shot my hand full of it.
I'll go wash my hands, you get dressed.
Go to the doctor's side, your son
son should already be waiting for you.

An Qiu Xue was still immersed in the after taste of ejaculation.
When she came back to her senses.
She had actually used her son's cock to cum on someone else's hand.
She now remembered that her own vagina should also
in her son's lower body, and suddenly regretted it a little.
But now it was too late to regret.





The instructions for each body are...




Ah, Ms. An, is it over?


That's it doctor, what's next?

Mom... MOM (whispering)





Mom is really having
My penis?...



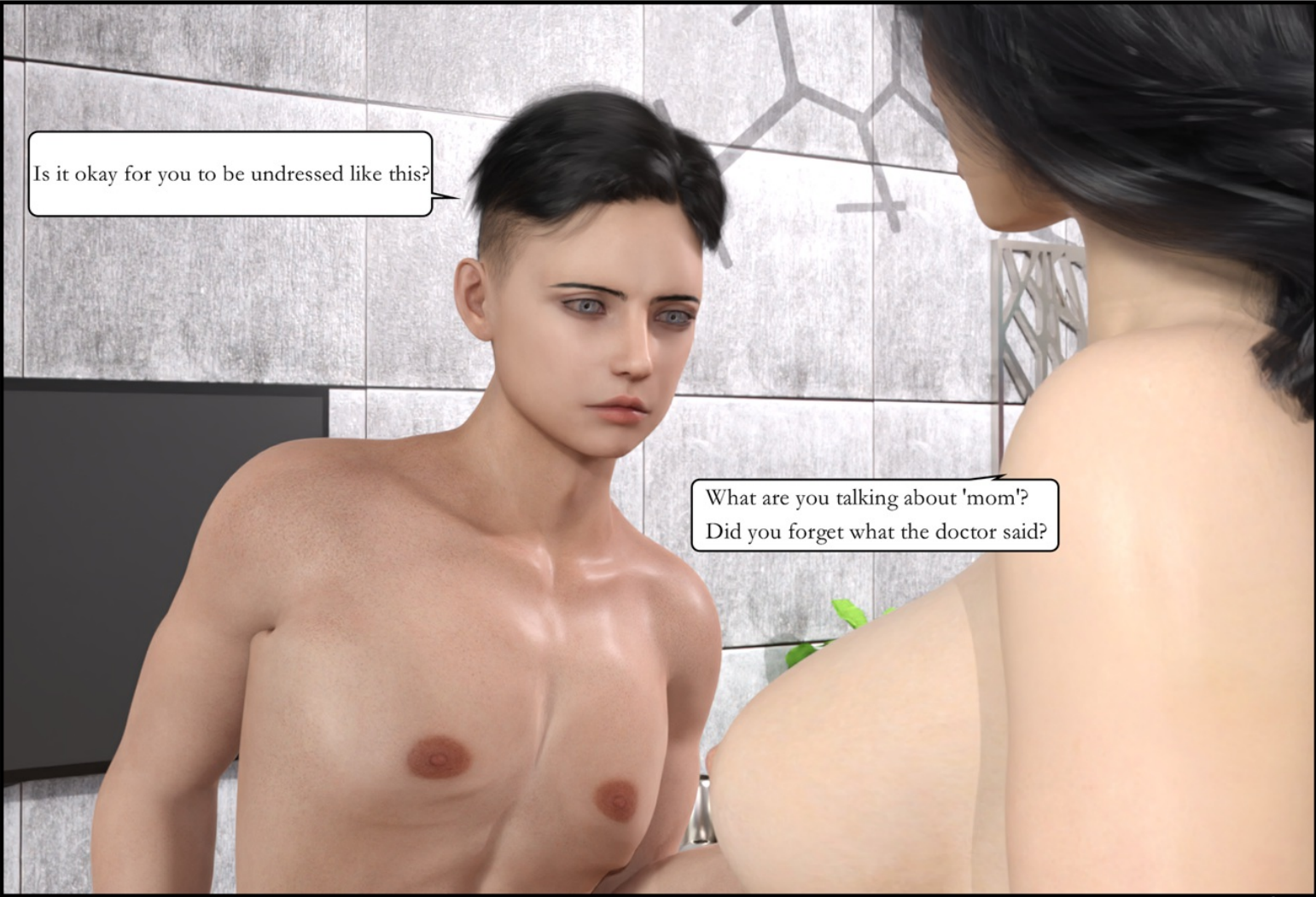
Okay, please...

I have already given you instructions to your son.
I'll talk to you briefly once again.

Back to home


Mom, You..





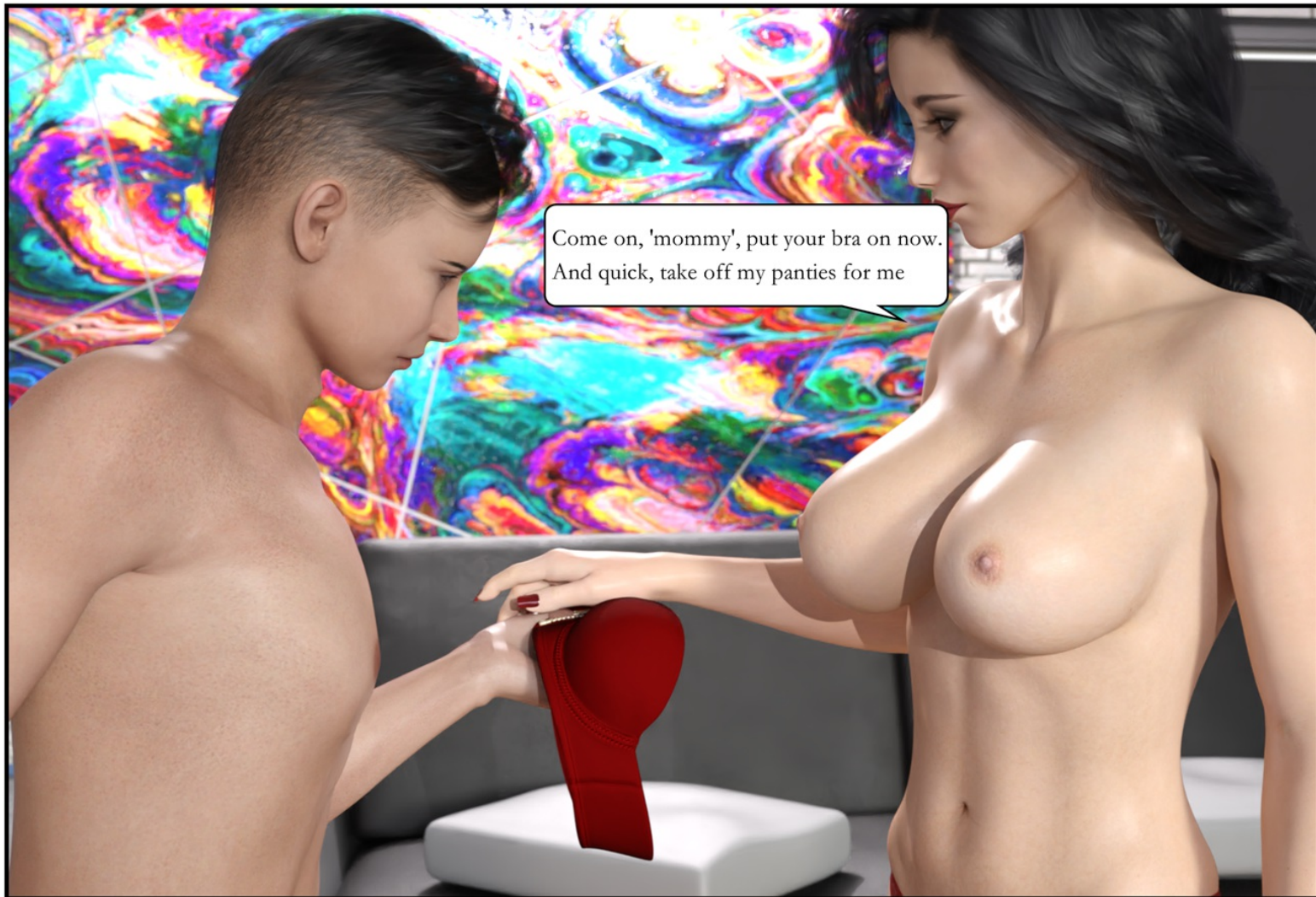
Is it okay for you to be undressed like this?

What are you talking about 'mom'?
Did you forget what the doctor said?



What's wrong with me not wearing a blouse as a boy?
But you, 'mom', not only don't wear a top
clothes, why are you still wearing my underwear?







It is indeed much more comfortable than before.
But the breast is still a bit strange.

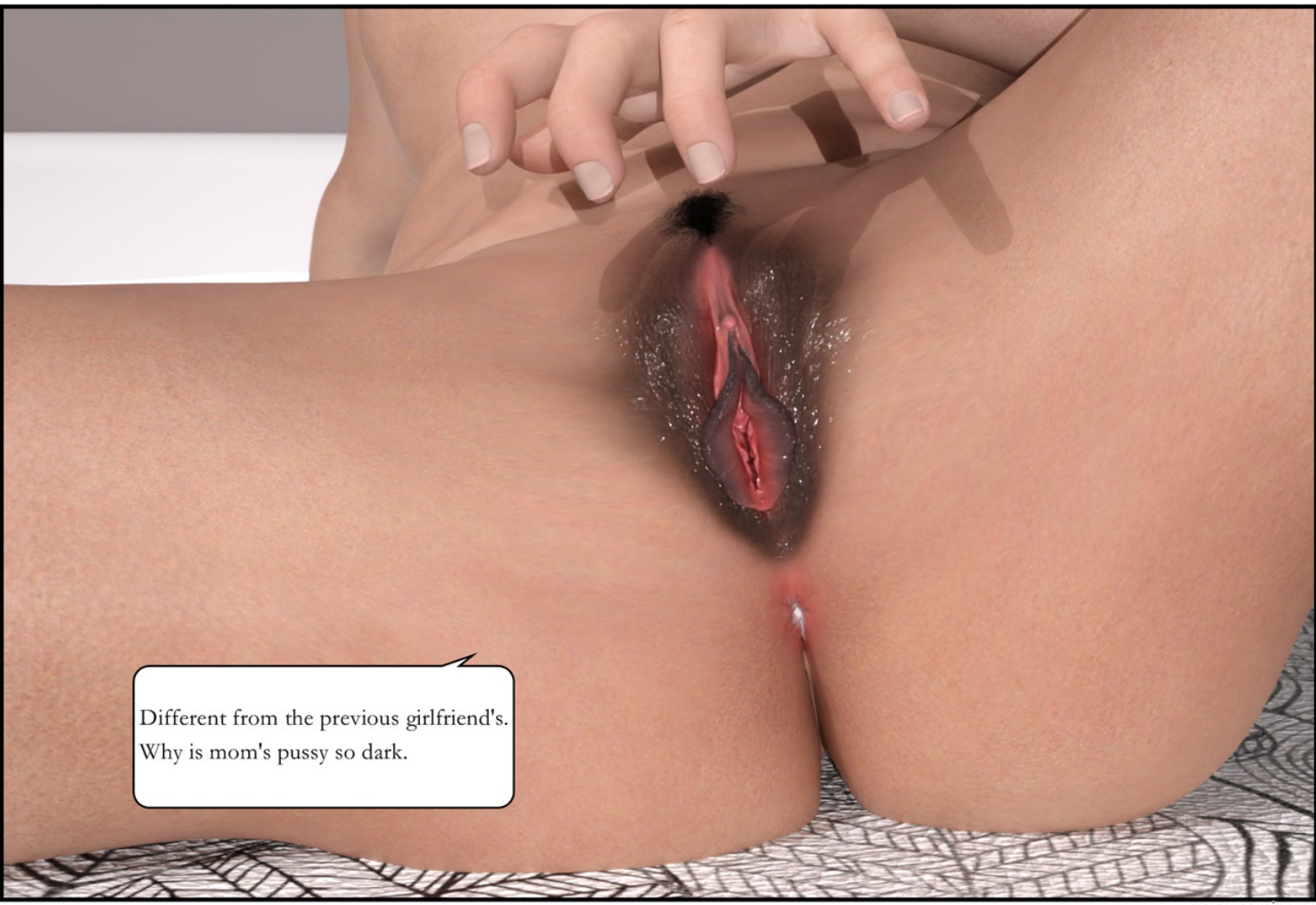
That would be much more comfortable, wouldn't it.



After returning to her room,
Gu Zijun still couldn't resist the urge to explore
some of her new female organs.

This is the girl's bottom ah.





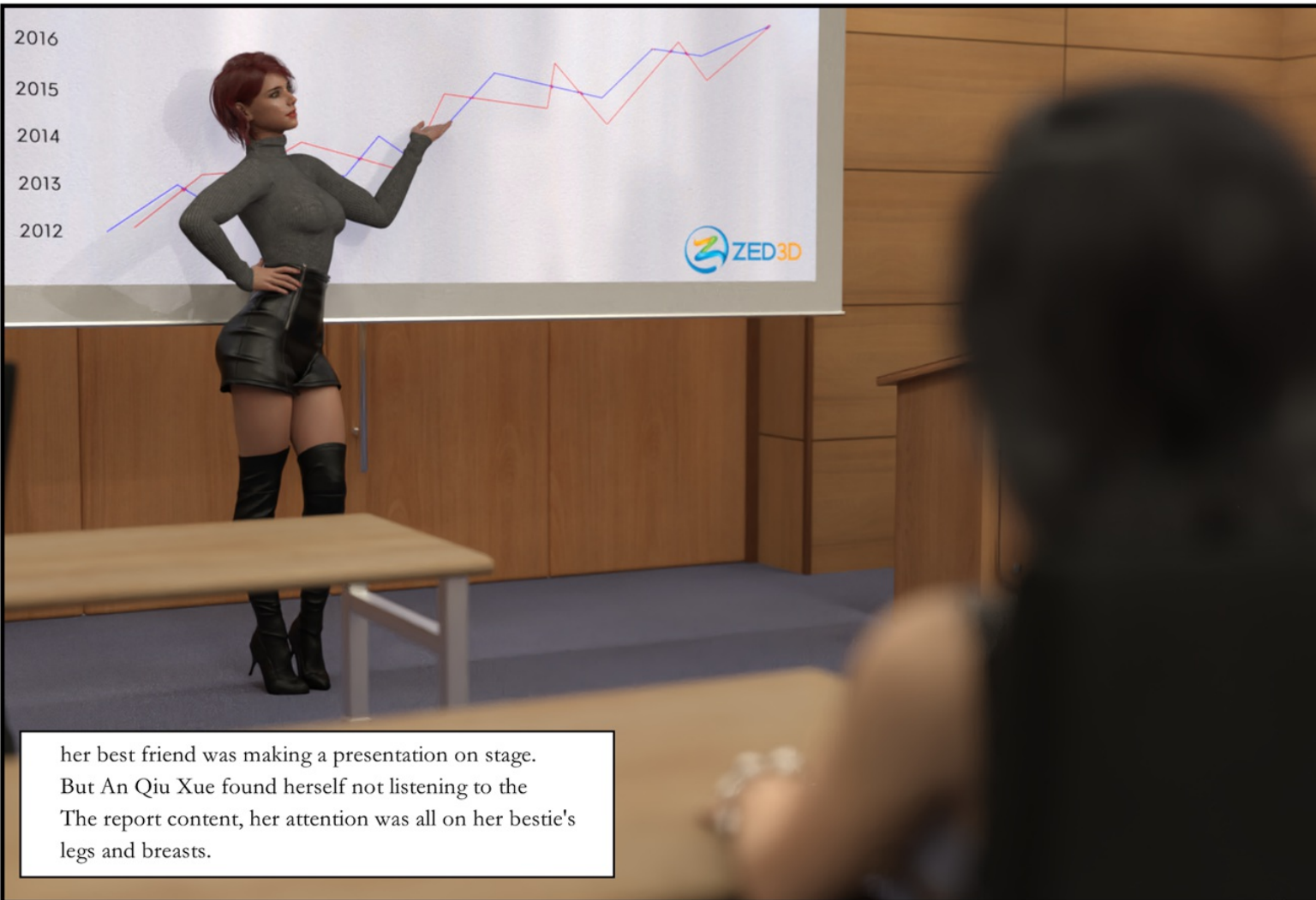
Different from the previous girlfriend's.
Why is mom's pussy so dark.

Although he was strongly driven by curiosity, he did not know
For what reason, he still has psychological scruples.

Forget about it, it's better to sleep first.

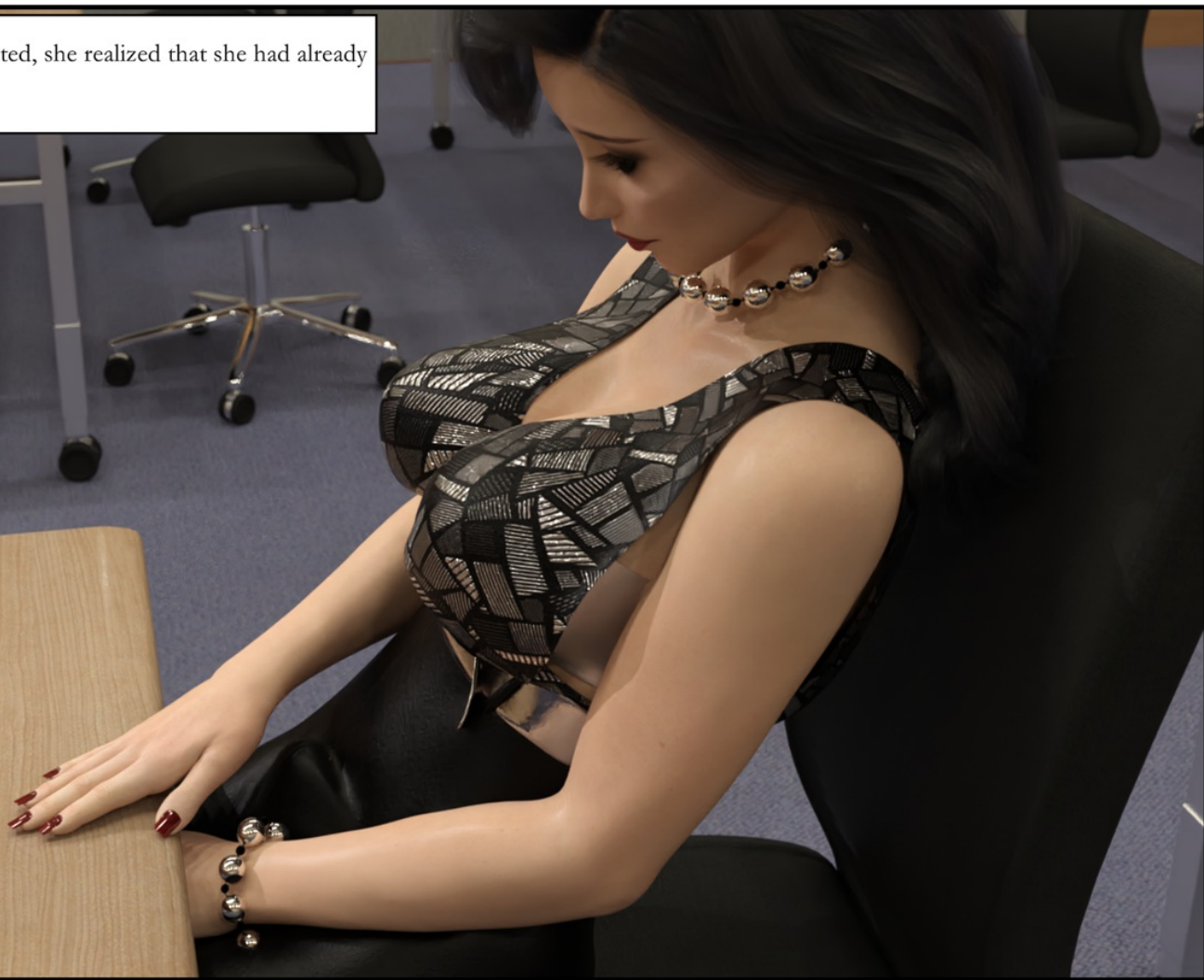
Although the two have exchanged sexual organs, but these days the working day or rely on An Qiuxue to go, but the top male organ to work or a lot of trouble.





her best friend was making a presentation on stage. But An Qiu Xue found herself not listening to the report content, her attention was all on her bestie's legs and breasts.

By the time she reacted, she realized that she had already
a pillar in the sky.




noon break

You did not say that day, after Li Xu group of that dinner you go in the end not ah.



Ah, that, go ahead. How long will it take?

Let's do it next Tuesday



Okay, but then the person standing there
It may not be me.

What? You're talking weird today.
You're so mysterious.


After work

bble Gobble Gobble

下班回家后的安秋雪立刻切换了自己的身份。



Heh, Coke this stuff so good
how did not find before.
But seriously, men's clothing can be
really comfortable to wear.

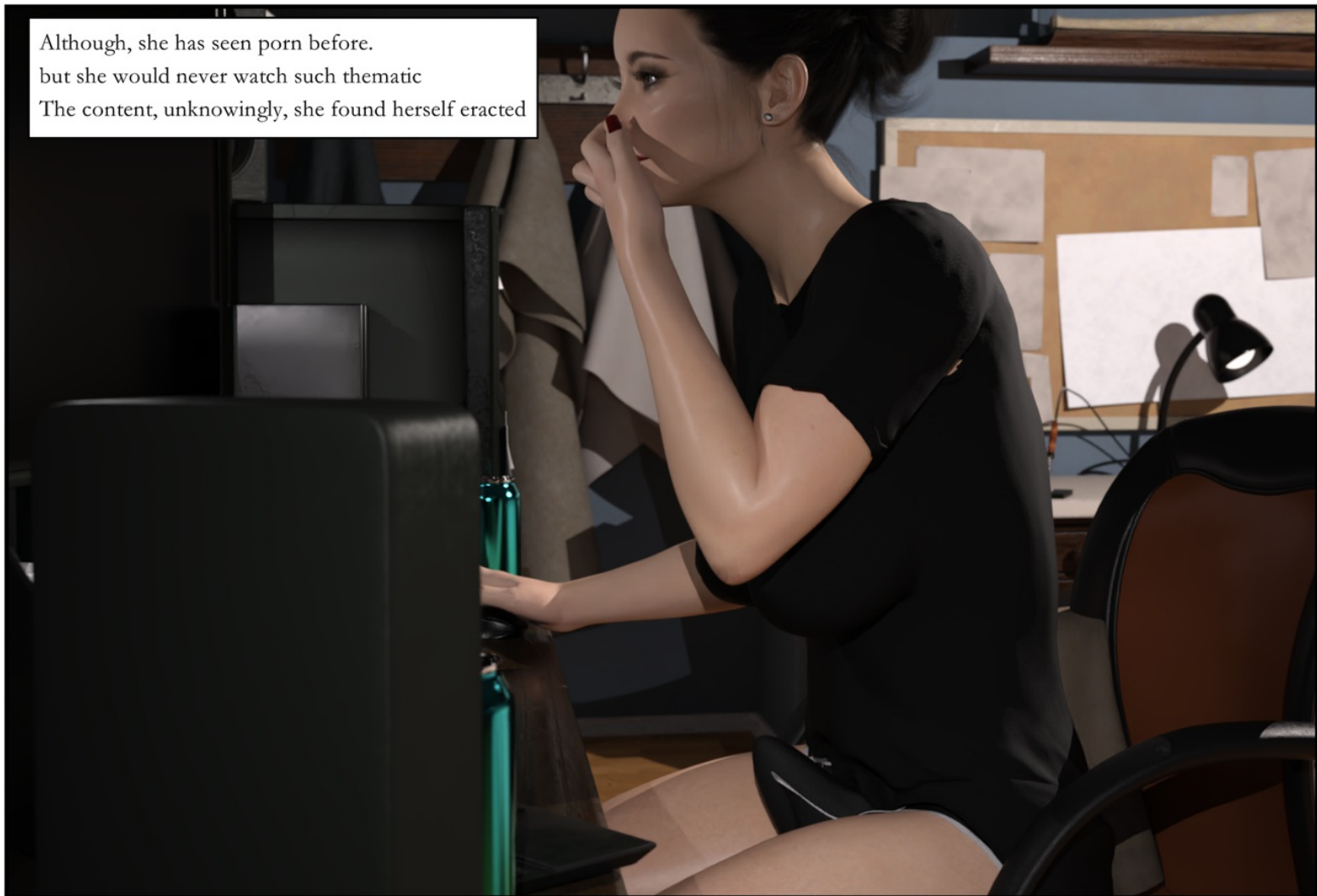
A 3D rendered woman with dark hair tied in a bun, wearing a black short-sleeved shirt and black shorts, is sitting on a bed. She is holding a blue and silver can of soda in her right hand. The room has a blue wall, a wooden headboard, and a bedside table with two cans. A speech bubble is next to her.


What should I do now?
Ah, play on the computer.
See what's on the computer.

In the computer rummaging around, An Qiu Xue, turned to a website full of porn. She found that most of the films are mother-son incest and futa films.



Although, she has seen porn before.
but she would never watch such thematic
The content, unknowingly, she found herself erected





Thinking back to the pleasure of
the day the nurse milked her for sperm,
her other hand involuntarily went to the top
of her erect penis and started jerking it up and down.

However, at this moment, outside the door of the room, the one who just got the takeaway Gu Zijun happened to see this movement of the 'son' action.

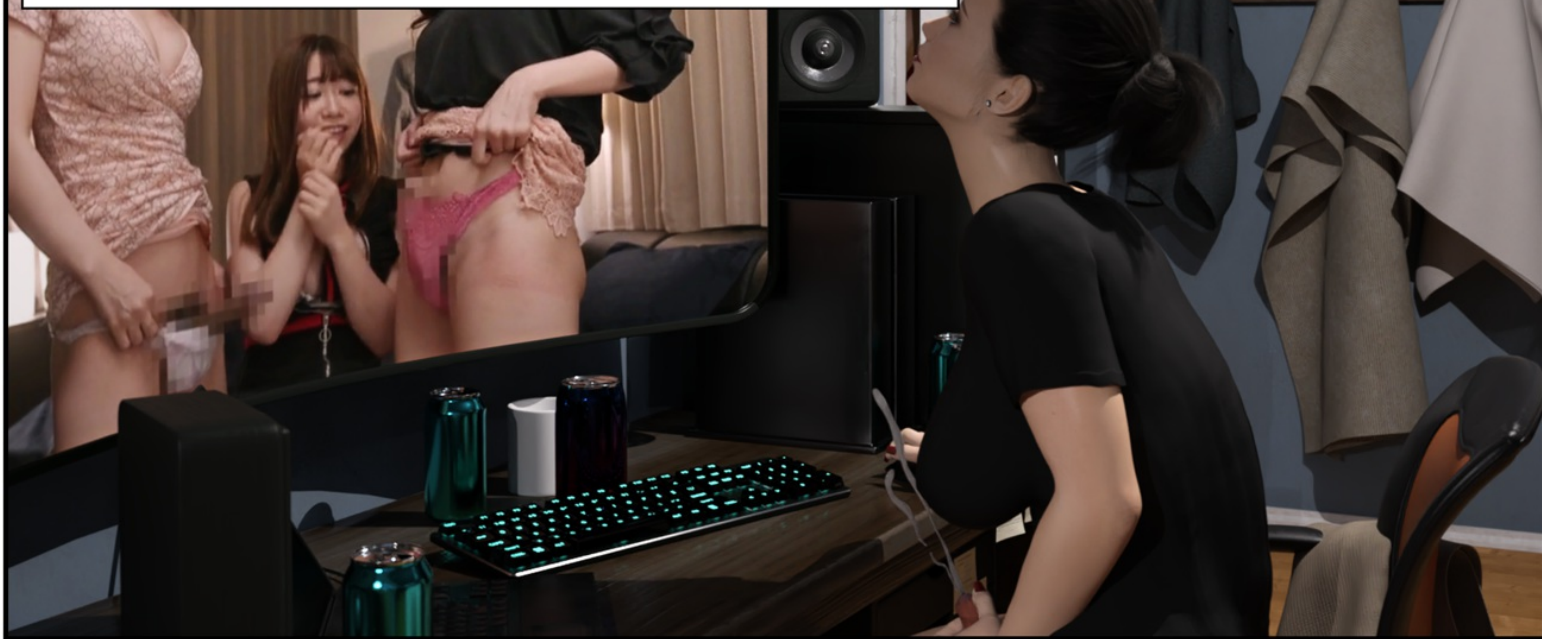




Huh? Mom is this?
Jerking off?

This time alone at home, An Qiu Xue was able to slowly savor the male pleasure. Unlike before, her body didn't feel like it wanted to be filled with the feeling of emptiness, but the lower body has a strong urge to penetrate. And the object of penetration in her mind at the moment the heroine of the AV, but her own 'mother'. She even couldn't help but shout out Gu Zijun's name, but The passing name she was not satisfied. Until the orgasm, she finally broke through the psychological barrier and said out the most difficult words to say.

Ah... Mom...
your son wants to stick his cock in
your pussy ah.
Mom, i am going to cum!



The next day, after An Qiuxue went to work, Gu Zijun alone at home watching TV to kill the time. He found that the family ethical dramas that he usually didn't like to watch were now not so boring.





It is easy to hate
and it is difficult
to love. This is how
the whole scheme
of things works.
Good things are
hard to achieve;
bad things are
easy to get.
Confucius

When she saw the image of the hero and
heroine kissing on TV,
her body began to react in a strange way.



The emptiness and itchiness coming from his lower body gave him the urge to explore again. He remembered the scene he saw yesterday, and since his mother could play with the bottom, he should be able to do the same.




With that thought, he reached down and plucked open his underwear. The bottom was already flooded.



He followed the example of the AV actress and spoke about the insertion of his finger into the wet vagina. A tingling sensation instantly spread throughout. The further the finger penetrated, the more the vagina itchs and the stronger the feeling of emptiness inside.

Even with fully inserted fingers, the sensation could not subside. It was as if he had something thicker and longer at the moment. The scene he saw yesterday was now recalled in his mind. He wanted it so badly, the dick that used to belong to him.




A 3D-rendered woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a dark grey couch. She is unclothed and has her eyes closed. Her hands are resting on her chest. To her right, there is a white cushion on the couch. In the background, there is a brick wall and a green plant. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Ah, good son, come on in.
Stick it in mommy's pussy.
Mom, want it so bad.

Like An Qiuxue yesterday, she could not help but
shouted out the words full of forbidden words.


The day before the three-stage surgery






How is it, these days at home
The familiarity of the things basically completely mastered the.


It's all mastered.



After the surgery tomorrow,
you'll have to go to work next week.
By the way,
when you come back tomorrow,
go buy some more clothes,
you have a dinner next week.



I know.




It looks like you two, mother and son
are ready to go.

Yes, let's start.

2 hours later

It really became exactly like mom.



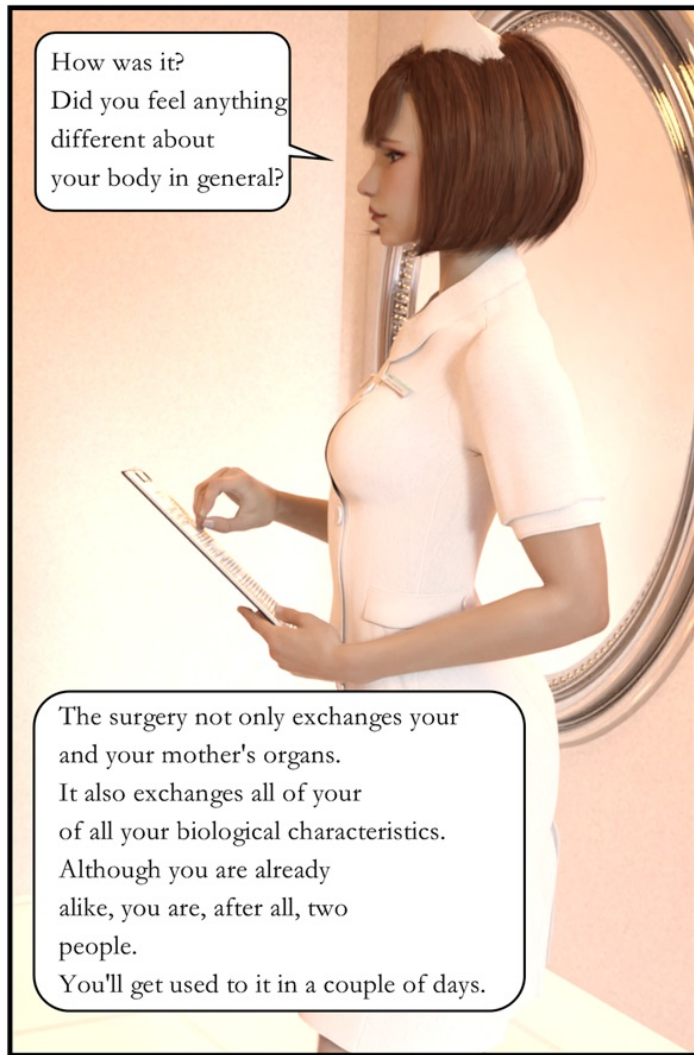
Not only the breasts,
but even the face is the same.





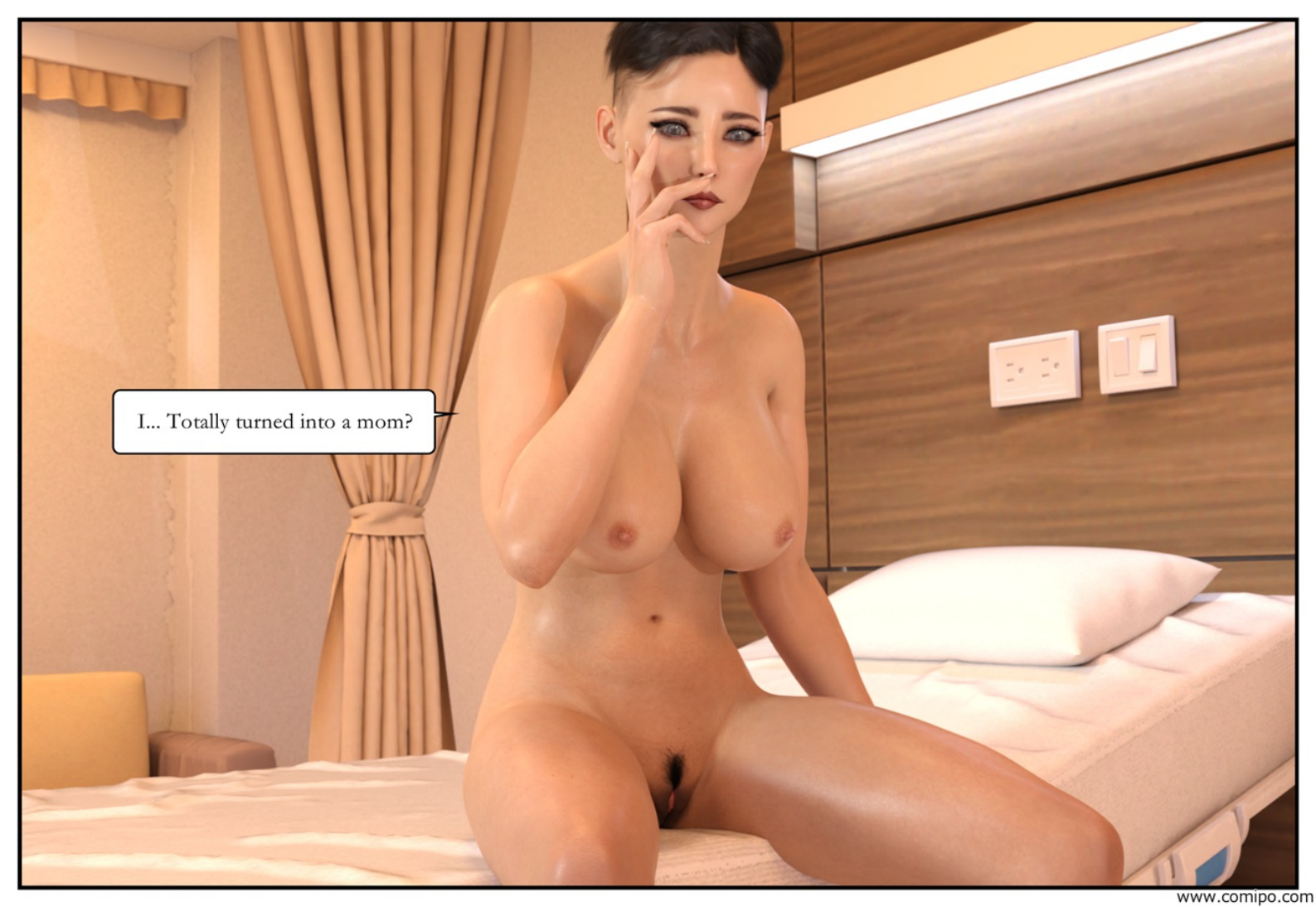
No.

But I always feel
I feel like a different person.




How was it?
Did you feel anything
different about
your body in general?


The surgery not only exchanges your
and your mother's organs.
It also exchanges all of your
of all your biological characteristics.
Although you are already
alike, you are, after all, two
people.
You'll get used to it in a couple of days.



I... Totally turned into a mom?



Yes, Ms. Anqiu Xue.
Please let me examine
your breasts.



Nurse sister, don't touch.

Basically, there seems to be no problem.
Except that just exchange play, blood supply is
slightly inadequate.
After a while it will be fine.



Sorry...

Little... Little Nurse.

Don't touch how to check?
And, also called the nurse sister?
Do you know how old you are.
Ms. An, you're 36 years old.
A full 20 years older than me.

What should you call me then



Ah~


That's right, next look at
The sensitivity of your nipples.



This side?

En~

It seems to be fine these two days
because of the nerve growth,
may be lactation ah,
no need to make a worry about it.



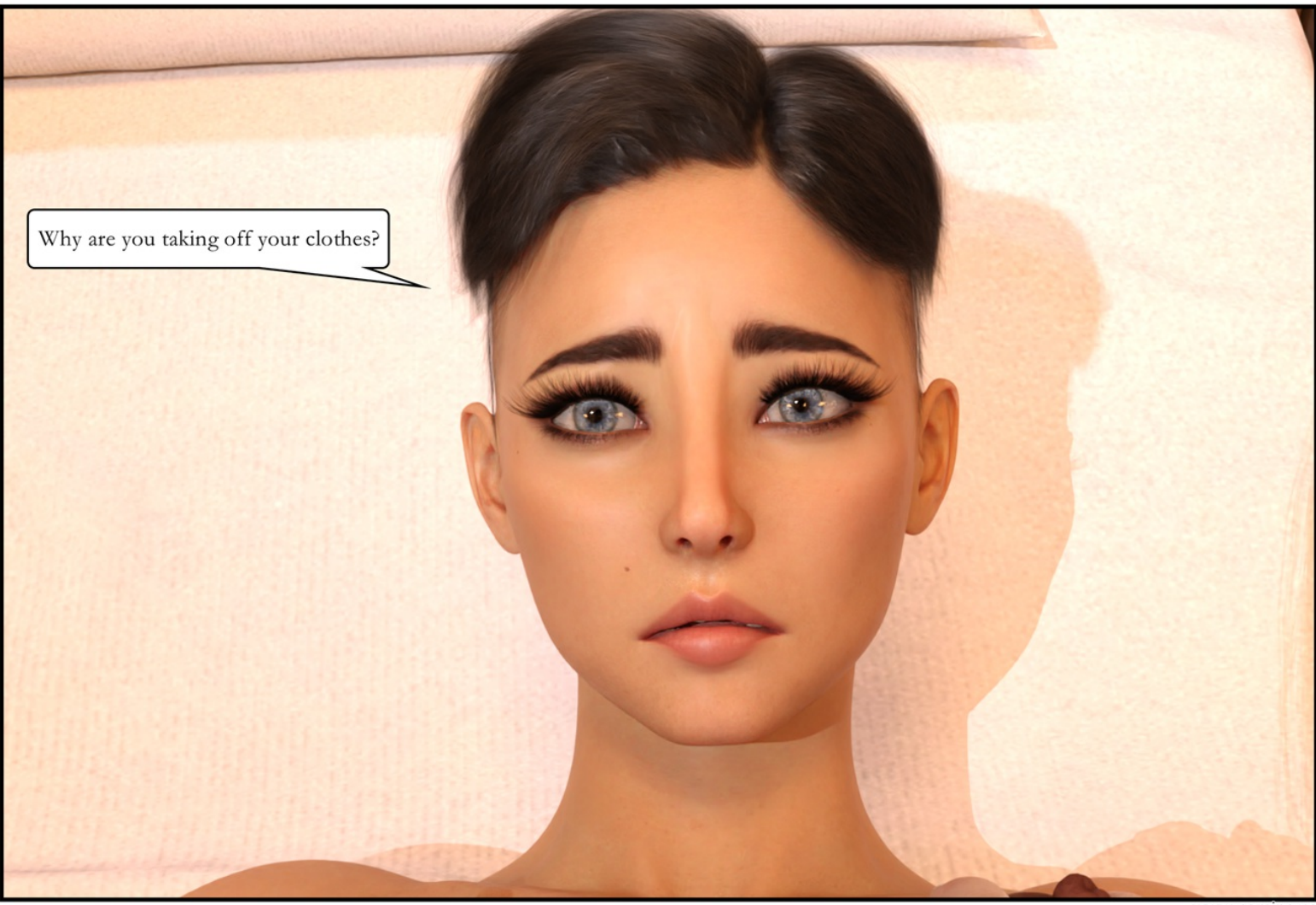
It's also wet down there.
In that case.






What additional tests?

Let's go to bed first.



Why are you taking off your clothes?




Test to see if you have
completely become a woman ah.

You... What will you will!

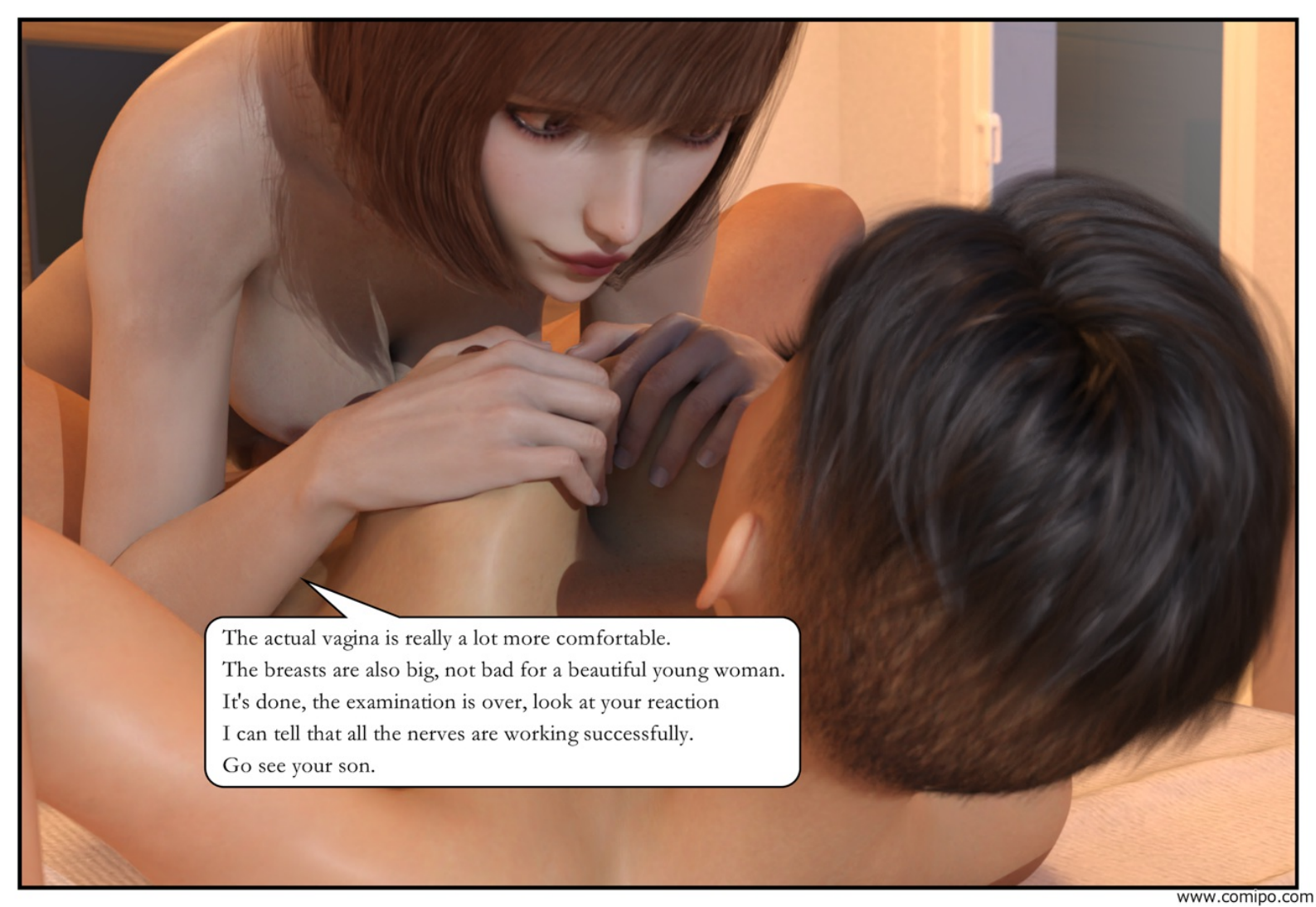
Come on, it's all wet like this.
For you down there, this thing
It's already a breeze.






How's that? A real cock is comfortable, right?
You've been masturbating a lot at home these days, haven't you?
Or did you already do it with your son?

AHAH, too deep!


A close-up, high-quality digital illustration of a woman with short brown hair and bangs, wearing a white top, leaning over a man. She is examining his back with her hands. The man has dark, wavy hair and is lying down. The scene is set in a room with warm, orange-toned lighting. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left area of the frame.

The actual vagina is really a lot more comfortable.
The breasts are also big, not bad for a beautiful young woman.
It's done, the examination is over, look at your reaction
I can tell that all the nerves are working successfully.
Go see your son.

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is wearing a black helmet and a black and white patterned top with a silver belt. She is looking forward with a serious expression. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard. A speech bubble is on the left side of the image.


Back to home

Don't be nervous, just follow the front car and go slowly.
Even if there is a traffic police check the driver's license is not afraid.
No one will treat you as someone else's.



Luckily your dad taught you to drive a long time ago.
Otherwise, we would have to take a taxi today.
Do you know how to get there?

Yes.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red and black plaid jacket over a white shirt, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She has her hand near her chin and is looking out the window. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

But what a surprise, the change
It's amazing that it can be so big.
Not only has the face changed,
but also the voice and skin
color has changed. Not to mention
other places.



Well, I won't bother you driving.


Let's go to the barbershop first and get a haircut.



How do you want to cut?



Cut me into my mother's kind of hair and put
all my hair grafted to her.
And give her nail polished by the way.




Ah, beautiful, your son is playing a joke with you here.
Joke?

No, just do what he says.

Hours layer

what a weird mom and son

Done, beautiful,
do you think it's okay?



The moment Gu Zijun opened her eyes,
she realized that she had now really become
her own mom completely.

The surgery also left time on An Qiuxue's body

The surgery also brought all the traces of time
on Anqiu Xue's body.

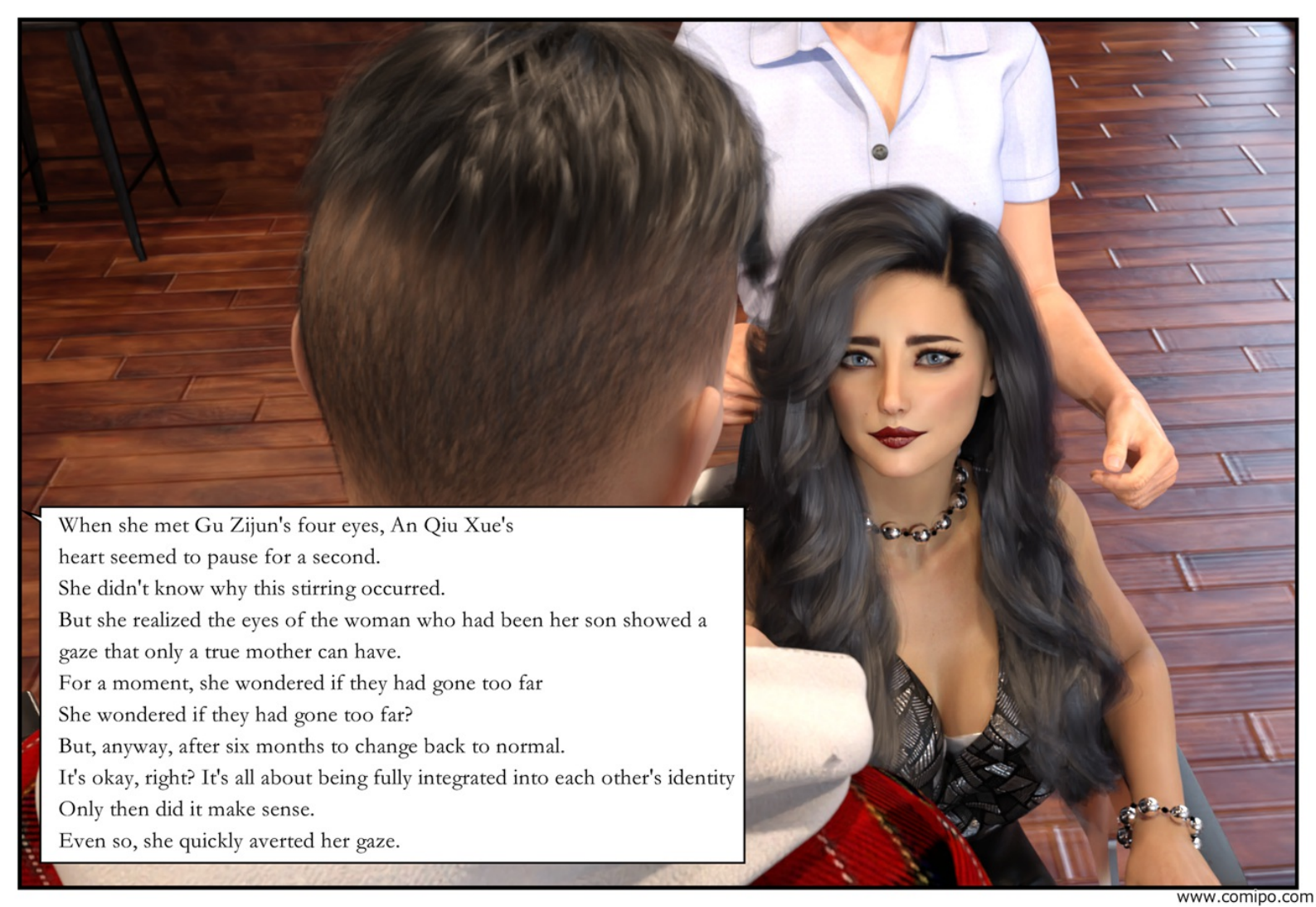
She has now completely turned into a middle-aged woman
However, he did not resist at all, but embrace the change.

Let me see.



Good... beautiful

How's that? Does mom look good?


An illustration of a woman with long, wavy dark hair and striking blue eyes. She is wearing a black and white patterned top, a black beaded necklace, and a matching bracelet. She is looking over her shoulder at the back of a man's head, which is in the foreground. The man has short, dark hair. In the background, a person in a light blue short-sleeved shirt is partially visible. The setting appears to be indoors with a wooden floor.

When she met Gu Zijun's four eyes, An Qiu Xue's heart seemed to pause for a second. She didn't know why this stirring occurred. But she realized the eyes of the woman who had been her son showed a gaze that only a true mother can have. For a moment, she wondered if they had gone too far. She wondered if they had gone too far? But, anyway, after six months to change back to normal. It's okay, right? It's all about being fully integrated into each other's identity. Only then did it make sense. Even so, she quickly averted her gaze.



The nail polish is beautiful

Really ? that's good



Eh well, lady this way please.

Okay, wait for mom to go to the checkout.

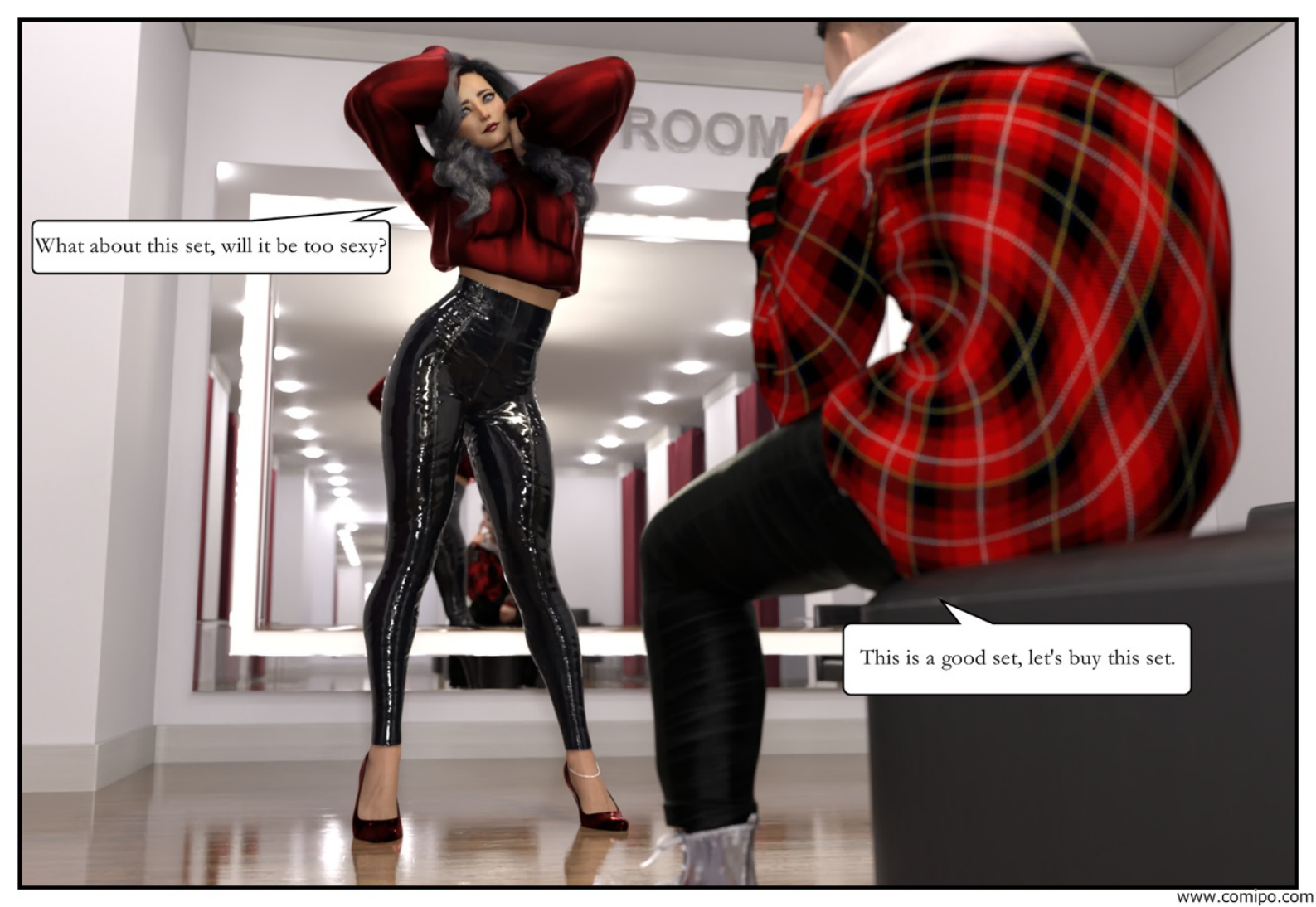
Come on, let's go shopping for clothes.

In the dressing room

How do you think?


No, not good, change another one.

FITTING ROOM

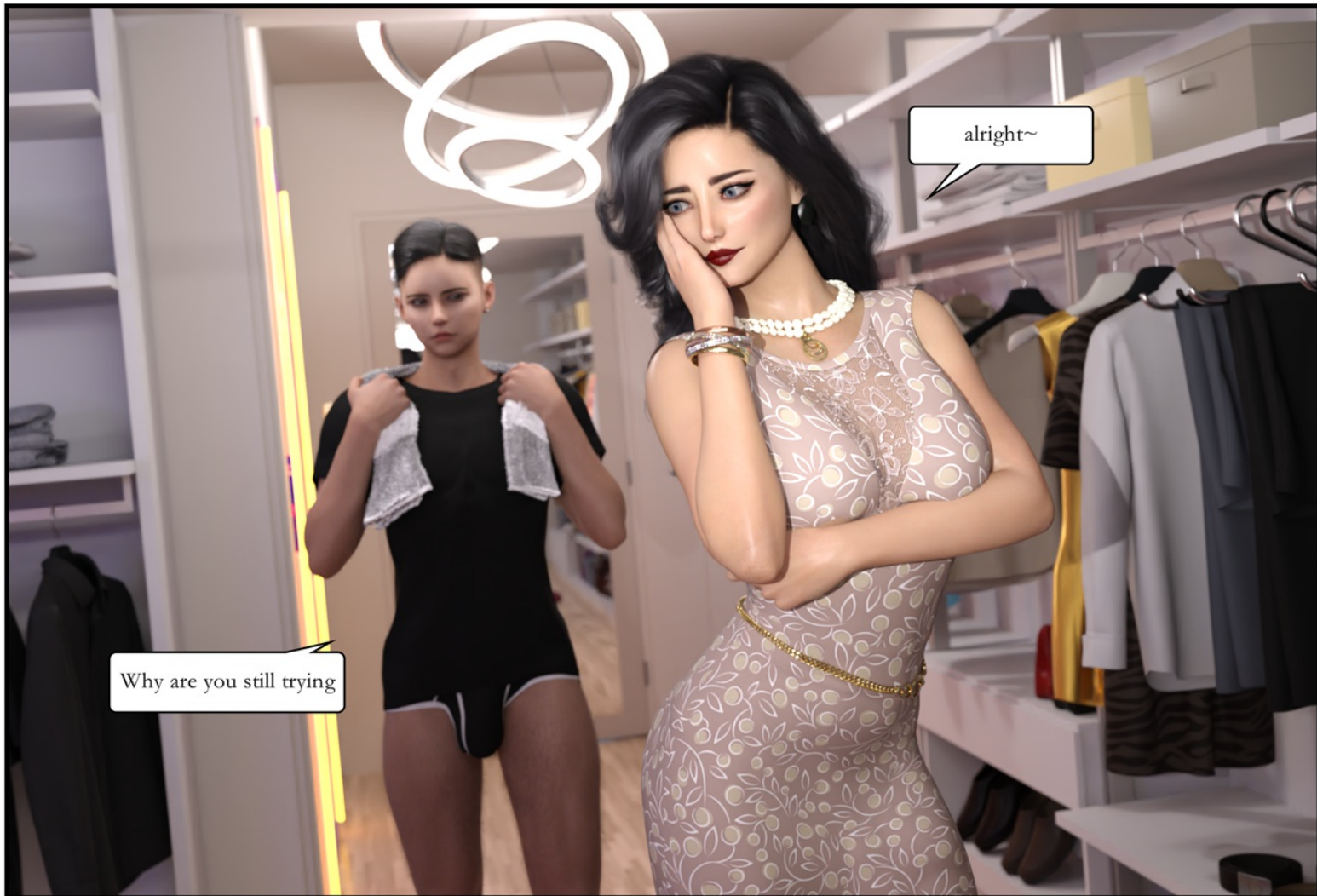


What about this set, will it be too sexy?

This is a good set, let's buy this set.

A man with short dark hair and a serious expression stands in a doorway. He is wearing a black short-sleeved leotard and white-trimmed black shorts. He is holding the door handle with his right hand. The room behind him has a blue abstract painting on the wall. The hallway outside the door has a light switch and a vertical light strip with yellow and purple colors.


'Mom' it's your turn to take a bath.



Why are you still trying


alright~



A close-up shot of a woman with short, dark hair pulled back, looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. She is wearing a black top with a thick, white, shaggy fur collar. Her hands are visible, holding the fur collar. The background shows a modern, minimalist closet with white shelves holding folded clothes and a large, circular, multi-layered light fixture hanging from the ceiling.

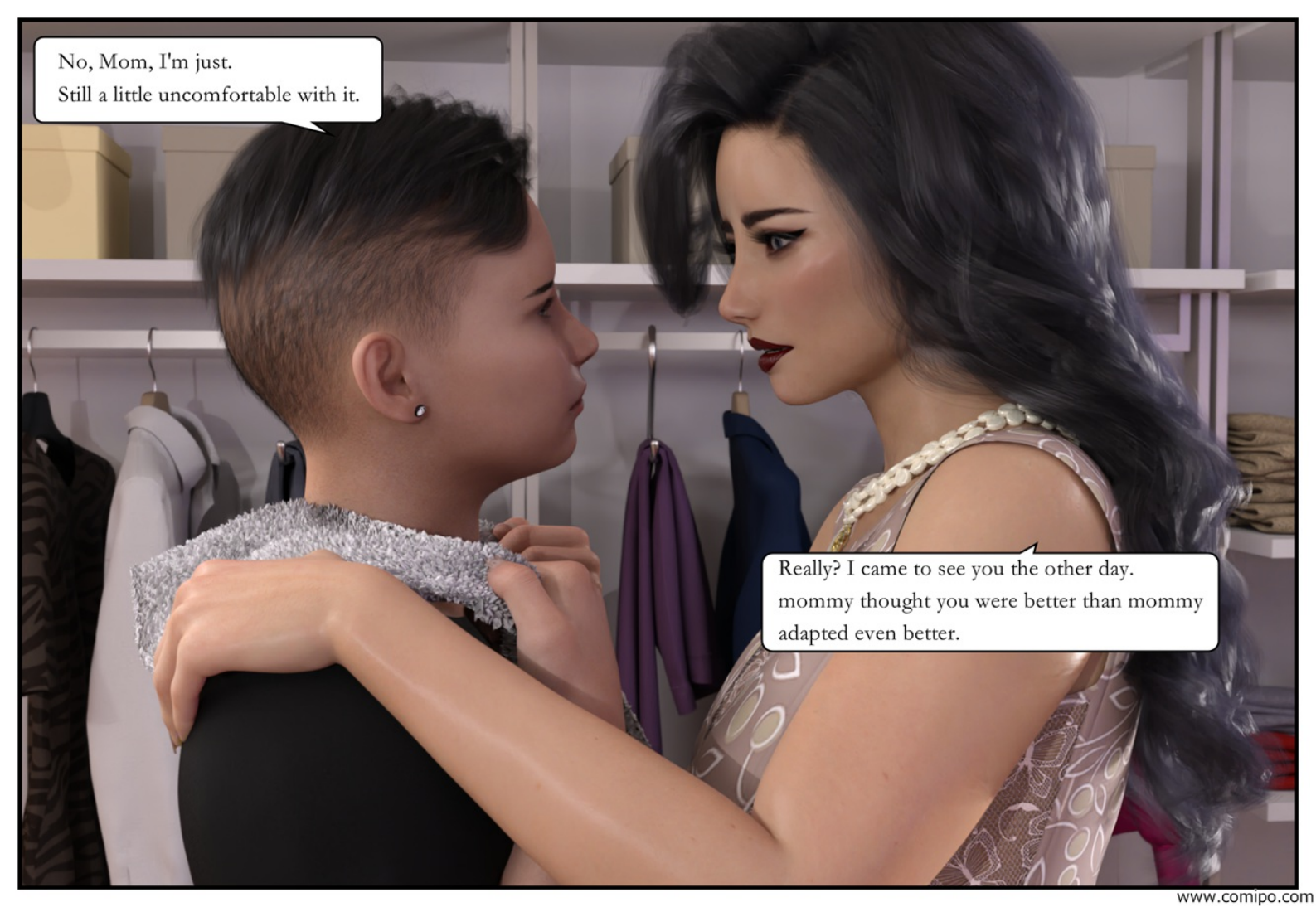
Just... This set.

Don't know why, but An Qiu Xue found herself embarrassed to stare at the current Gu Zijun. As she spoke, she unconsciously shifted her gaze to the side.

A mannequin's hairy legs and a woman's legs in high heels in a store. The mannequin's legs are hairy and are positioned on the left side of the frame. The woman's legs are wearing tan high-heeled pumps and are positioned on the right side of the frame. The background shows a store interior with shelves holding handbags and a red patterned rug.

Zijun, what's wrong with you?
Why have you been afraid to
look at mommy?

What An Qiuxue didn't expect was that Gu Zijun would actually directly speak her embarrassment out.
And also use her own name to call her.
She was a bit annoyed, but she soon realized that she was not in a position to be angry.
Because no matter where she looked, she was the one who was Gu Zijun, and the eye-catching
The person who saw it was her own mother, An Qiu Xue.
The thing is, she had to go along with the act.



No, Mom, I'm just.
Still a little uncomfortable with it.

Really? I came to see you the other day.
mommy thought you were better than mommy
adapted even better.



Mom.

Well, relax a little.

There's nothing between us,
mothers and sons.


Nothing to be ashamed of.

Your mother won't blame

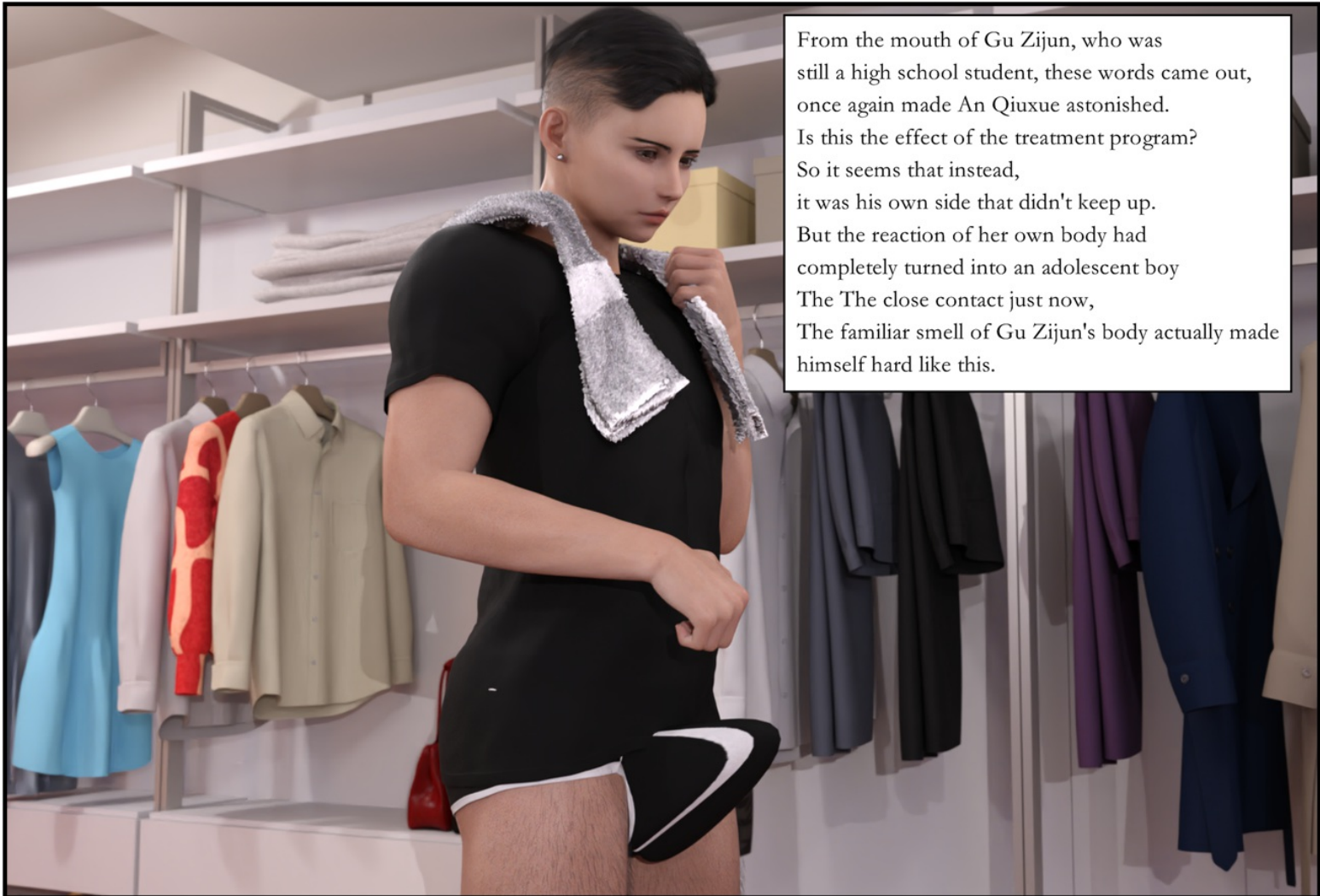
Mom is going to take a bath.

Then you teach mommy to makeup

Okay?

A close-up scene in a closet. A woman with a short, dark, asymmetrical haircut and a small earring looks slightly to the side with a neutral expression. She is wearing a black top. Another woman, seen from the back and side, has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a patterned top. She is adjusting the collar of the first woman's top. In the background, a closet with white shelves and hanging clothes (a red jacket and a blue shirt) is visible.

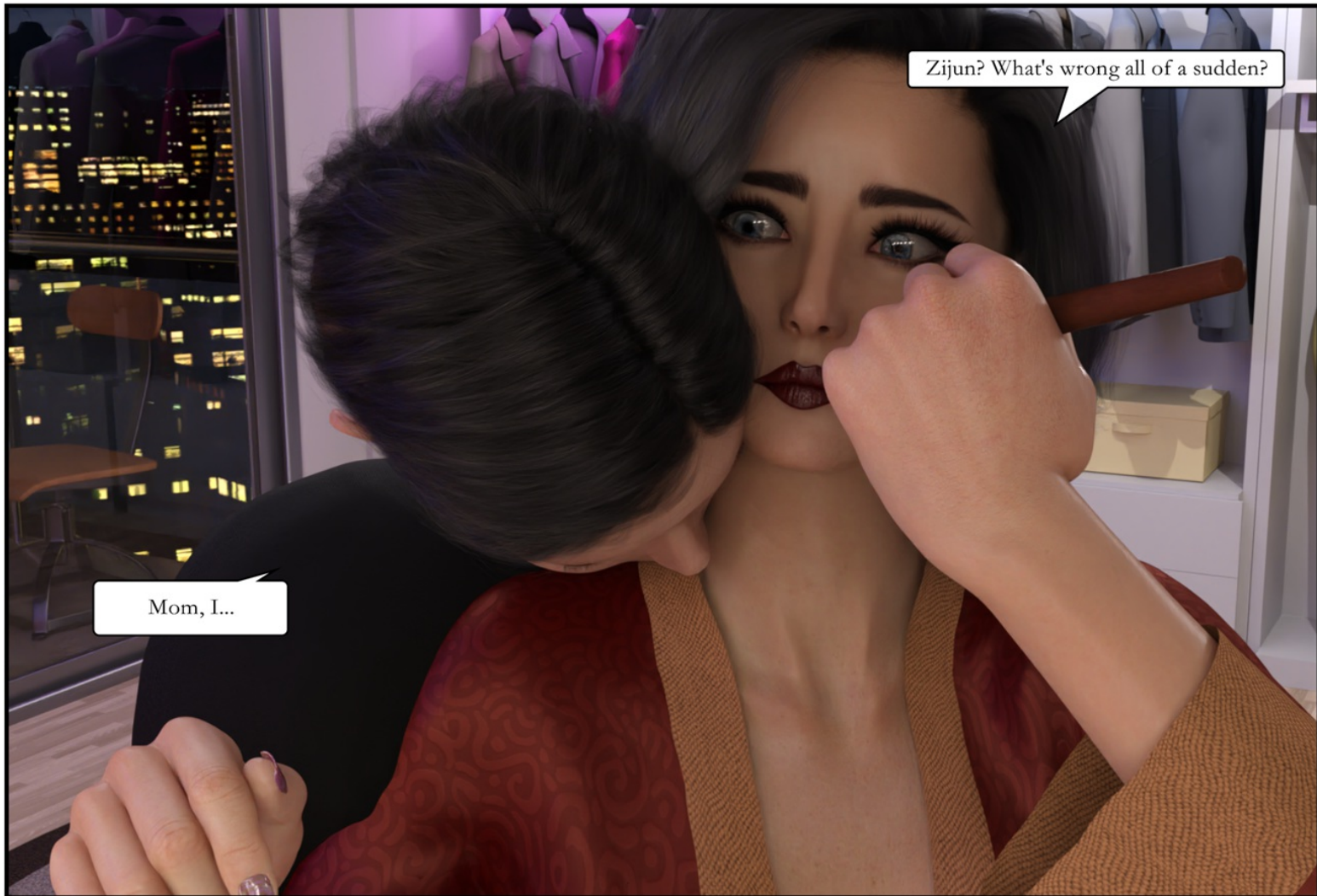
Got it, you go
for a shower.



From the mouth of Gu Zijun, who was still a high school student, these words came out, once again made An Qiuxue astonished. Is this the effect of the treatment program? So it seems that instead, it was his own side that didn't keep up. But the reaction of her own body had completely turned into an adolescent boy. The close contact just now, The familiar smell of Gu Zijun's body actually made himself hard like this.

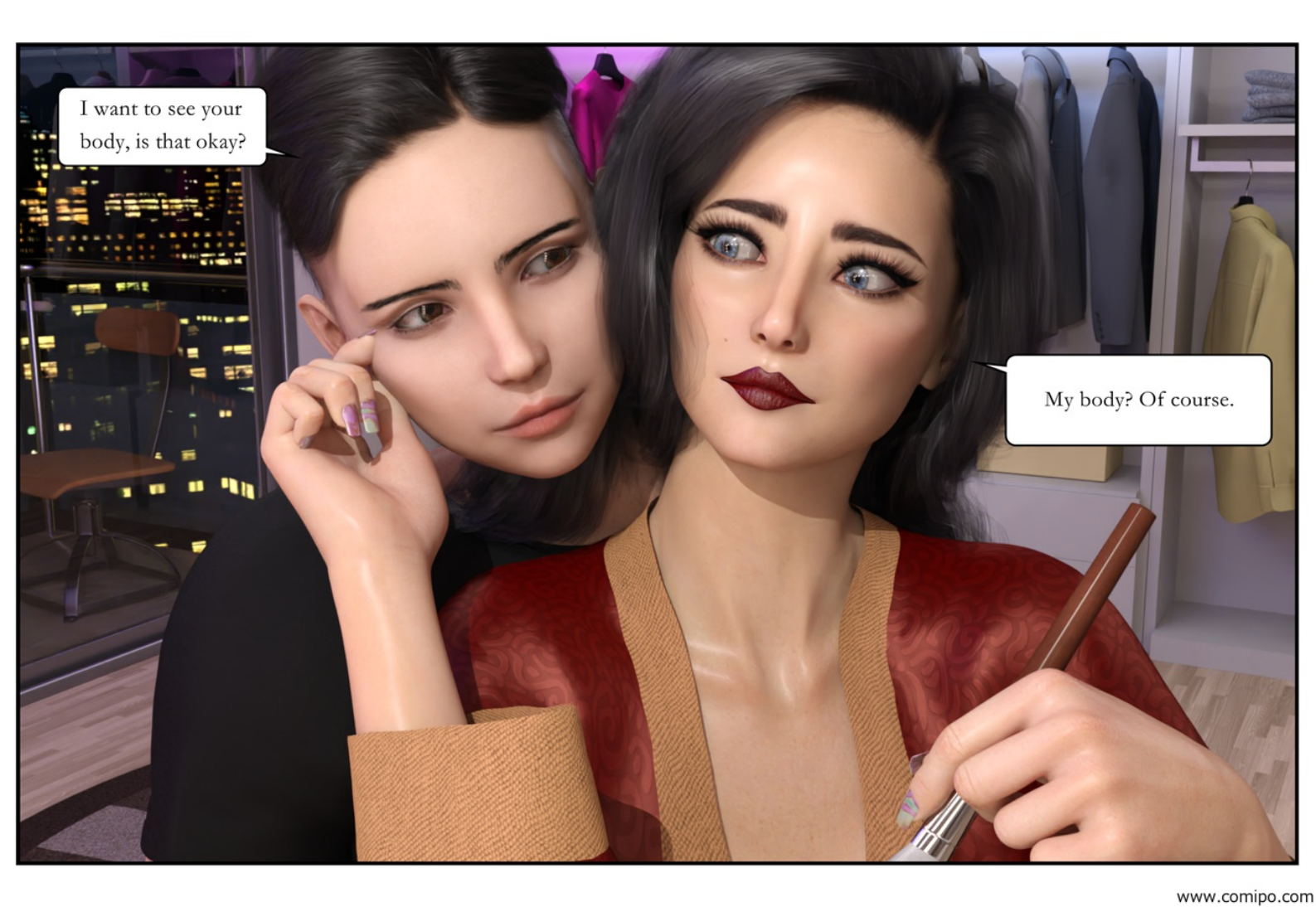
Finally, it's time to put on the setting powder, right?

While Gu Zijun was taking a bath, An Qiu Xue thought a lot. Instead of being so squeamish all the time, it is better to fully commit to the role, and the first step of this commitment to the role. That is to completely break the barrier.




Zijun? What's wrong all of a sudden?

Mom, I...



I want to see your
body, is that okay?

My body? Of course.




Then I'll help mommy take her clothes
Take it off.

En

Although Gu Zijun did not hesitate to agree to An Qiuxue's request. But to expose his current body to its former owner reluctantly, he felt a tinge of shyness again. Besides, now he, as a mother, shouldn't he refuse his child son such a request?

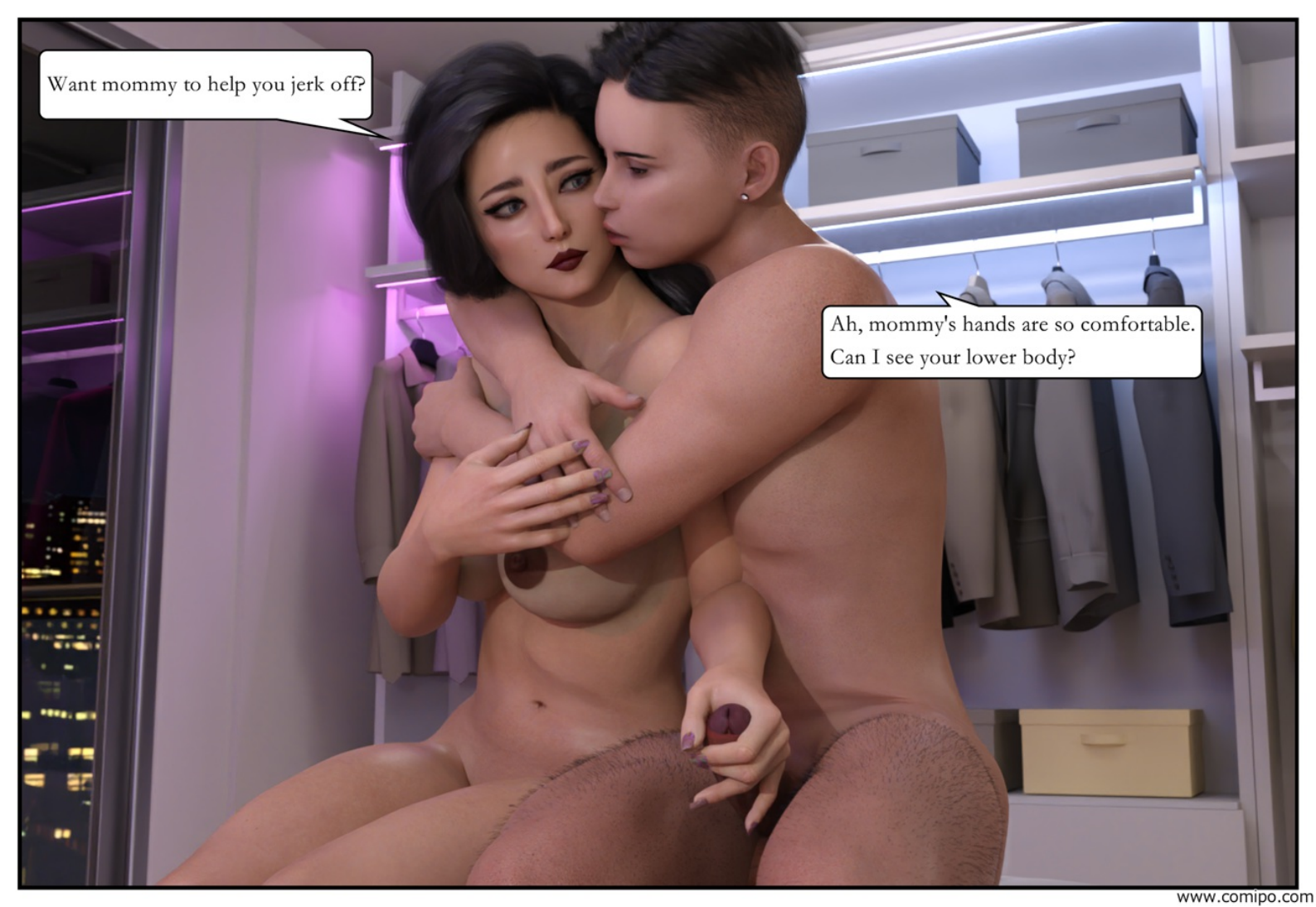
Mom you smells so good.

But in the process of thought struggle, their own clothes
Has been behind An Qiuxue to take off.
Breasts because of surgery are after-effects have not yet recovered to the most perfect
The state of this makes their nipples look big and black.



Why has it become so hard

How about it mom? Your penis on me looks good on me, doesn't it?



Want mommy to help you jerk off?

Ah, mommy's hands are so comfortable.
Can I see your lower body?



Don't... Don't talk nonsense.


Is this where my mother gave birth to me?

Ha, so comfortable.
Mommy's milk is so high.

Okay, let me help Mommy.
Suck the milk.



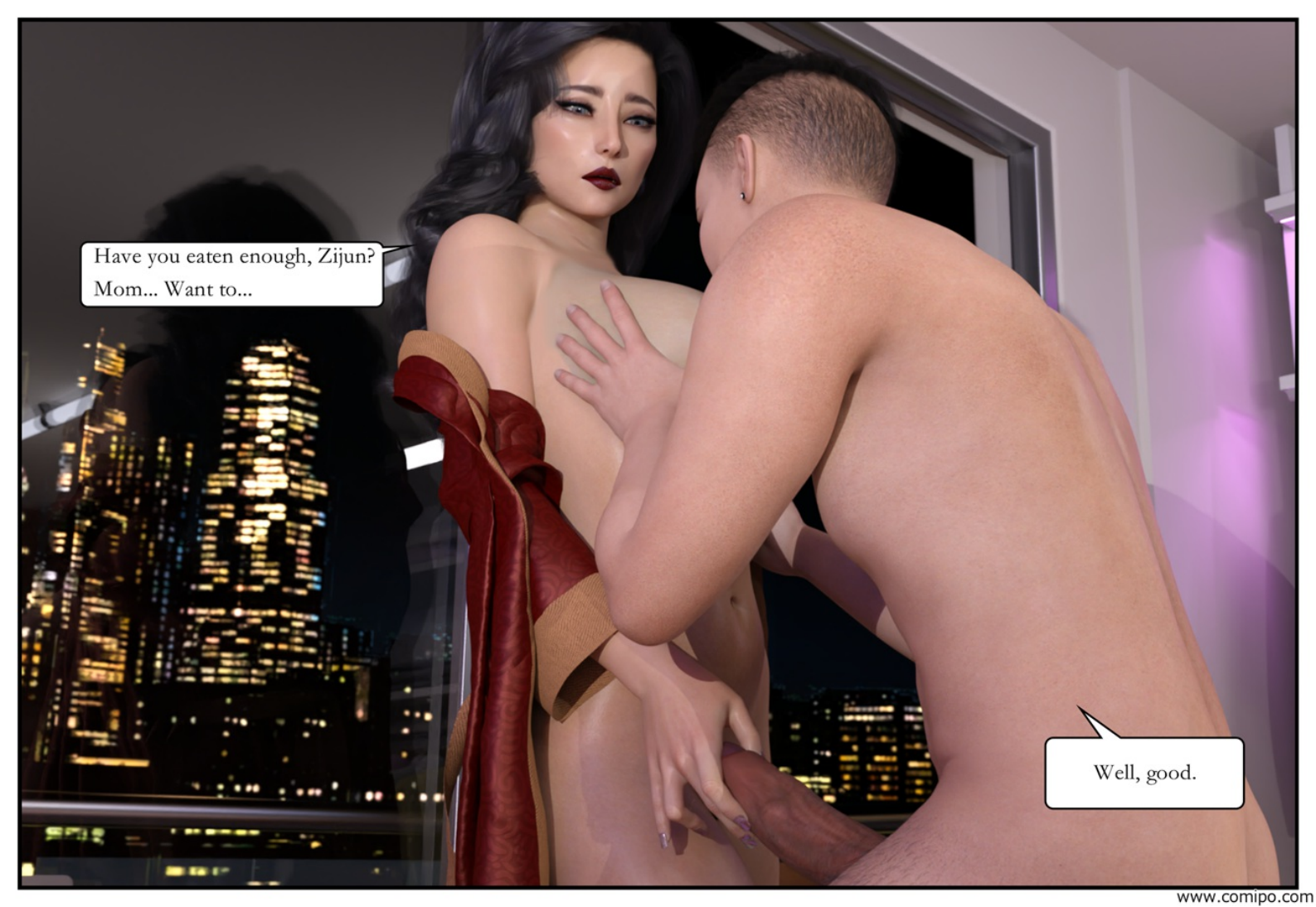




Mom's milk...
Is it good?


The nipples were sucked by An Qiuxue, and the sensation coming from the gurgling of milk stimulated Gu Zijun. This nipple slightly swollen and painful pleasure, probably even An Qiu Xue themselves do not remember it. Just like he himself can't remember what An Qiuxue's breast milk tastes like. The first thing you need to do is to look at An Qiuxue, who is greedily sucking on his own breast milk, and he can't help but think that after this, after using his own breast milk to 'raise' the boy in front of him, he will be qualified to be called a mother, right? When he think of this, his eyes are more loving.

En



Have you eaten enough, Zijun?
Mom... Want to...

Well, good.




Well, I'm going to stick it in!

Yeah hurry up~



AH

YA



Ah, Zi... Zijun.
In this position, it's up against mommy's
The womb is inside.

No... No, Mom... I... I...




Although An Qiuxue has already experienced the pleasure of male ejaculation twice, but different from the first two times, this time the pleasure came significantly stronger.

In the mother's warm embrace feeling her body heat lower body was once belonged to their own moist warm vagina wrapped, mouth still resides this sweetness of breast milk. In this multiple stimulation, she ejaculated and even came to take it out. But so what, her mother was so doting, she wouldn't be angry.

In a blank brain, she felt as if she was never supposed to be Gu Zijun, and he could feel that Gu Zijun, who was holding himself, was thinking the same thing. This is from the heart-to-heart between mother and son.

Tuesday, after dinner

.... Yeah, that was a big deal.
I'm pissed off...



Ah, by the way, I heard that you
I heard that you were upset about your child the other day.

Who... Tell your...
My son is very obedient.


Ah, yeah, that's good.
Does he have anything he likes?
Next time we meet, I 'll give him a small gift.

What?

Here you are frantically inquiring about my son
about my son.

You want to be his father?



A man with short dark hair, wearing a grey and white checkered sweater, is seen from the back, touching the hair of a woman. The woman has long, wavy dark hair and is wearing a white sleeveless dress with a floral pattern, a pearl necklace, and a gold chain belt. She is holding a lit cigarette in her right hand. They are in a restaurant or cafe with green chairs and brown leather seating in the background.


Hey, nothing can be hidden from
your eyes.
I just love how smart you are

haha!

A man with short, dark hair, wearing a grey and white checkered blazer, is kneeling on one knee in a bar. He is holding a small, dark blue ring box in his right hand, looking up at a woman. The woman has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a light-colored, sleeveless dress with a floral pattern, a pearl necklace, and a gold belt. She is holding a glass of amber liquid in her left hand and looking down at the ring box with a surprised expression. The background shows a bar with green chairs, a counter with beer taps, and a window with a view of trees. The lighting is warm and ambient.

Merry me Qiuxue!

Ah? for real?



Back to home

So you agreed?

I... I don't know what to do.
Drinking again, just


It's okay, mommy's own business
You decide for yourself.



Won't you be angry?

Of course not, it's just that mom's
Why is it so wet down there again?






Hmm? What do you want?

Want my sweet boy.




Okay, baby, stop rubbing it in.
Just put it in.

Mom can't stand this.
I'll be right in.
Mom.



Mom is so warm inside.

Hoo, comfortable.



How's that, Mom?
Not bad for a boy, huh?

Ah, mom is so comfortable.
Our Jun has really grown up.
His cock is so thick, it fills mommy
It's full.




Mom, you look so slutty.
I can't help it...



Cum!

Baby, shoot outside, shoot inside
It's too dangerous. Mom will get pregnant.
We can't have a baby.



Okay, then mom will eat my
semen
Eat all the semen

Half a month later

Next, please invite the groom to enter with the bride.







When Gu Zijun, who had become An Qiu Xue, walked past her side, An Qiu Xue remembered the scene many years ago when she and Gu Zijun's father got married

She could never have imagined that one day she and Gu Zijun's father would get married.


She could never have imagined that one day she would day, she would go to her own wedding as her own son Gu Zijun.

So what, at least the conflict between mother and son has been resolved.

As for the future, what the heck.

Anyway, can always change back.





The couple exchanged their rings.




What the hell are you doing up here!




It's okay, they're out there.
Besides, my mother is getting married.
Why can't I come up and take a
picture to commemorate the occasion?

This is outside, there are so many people here.
Watch out!



Besides, mom is dressed so beautifully today.
I don't come over to post how bad it is.

Really,
In the outside can only kiss ha.
The rest of the night back to say.

A 3D-rendered wedding scene featuring a bride and groom in a romantic embrace, about to kiss. The groom, on the left, has a short, dark, textured haircut and is wearing a black turtleneck sweater. The bride, on the right, has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a white strapless wedding dress with a lace train. They are standing in front of a white building with large, arched windows. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day. A speech bubble from the groom contains the text "Um... Mom".

Um... Mom



Call me by the name, my boy

Qiu Xue!

Good Zijun

END