

Thanks again for agreeing to meet me on short notice, Mark. After the day I've had, I really needed to talk to a friend.

You know that I'll always make time for you, Nolan. That's what best buds do.

Did you want to talk about what's been going on lately?

Well, it started when I woke up this morning, and I began talking as if Scarlett was right next to me.

I know it's been three months since the car accident, but I'm still getting used to Scarlett not being in my life.

But as much pain as I'm in, it's even worse for Chris and Jessica.

It came to a head this morning, when I suggested that they should go to school and see their friends.

Jessica wouldn't stop crying about how much she missed her mom.

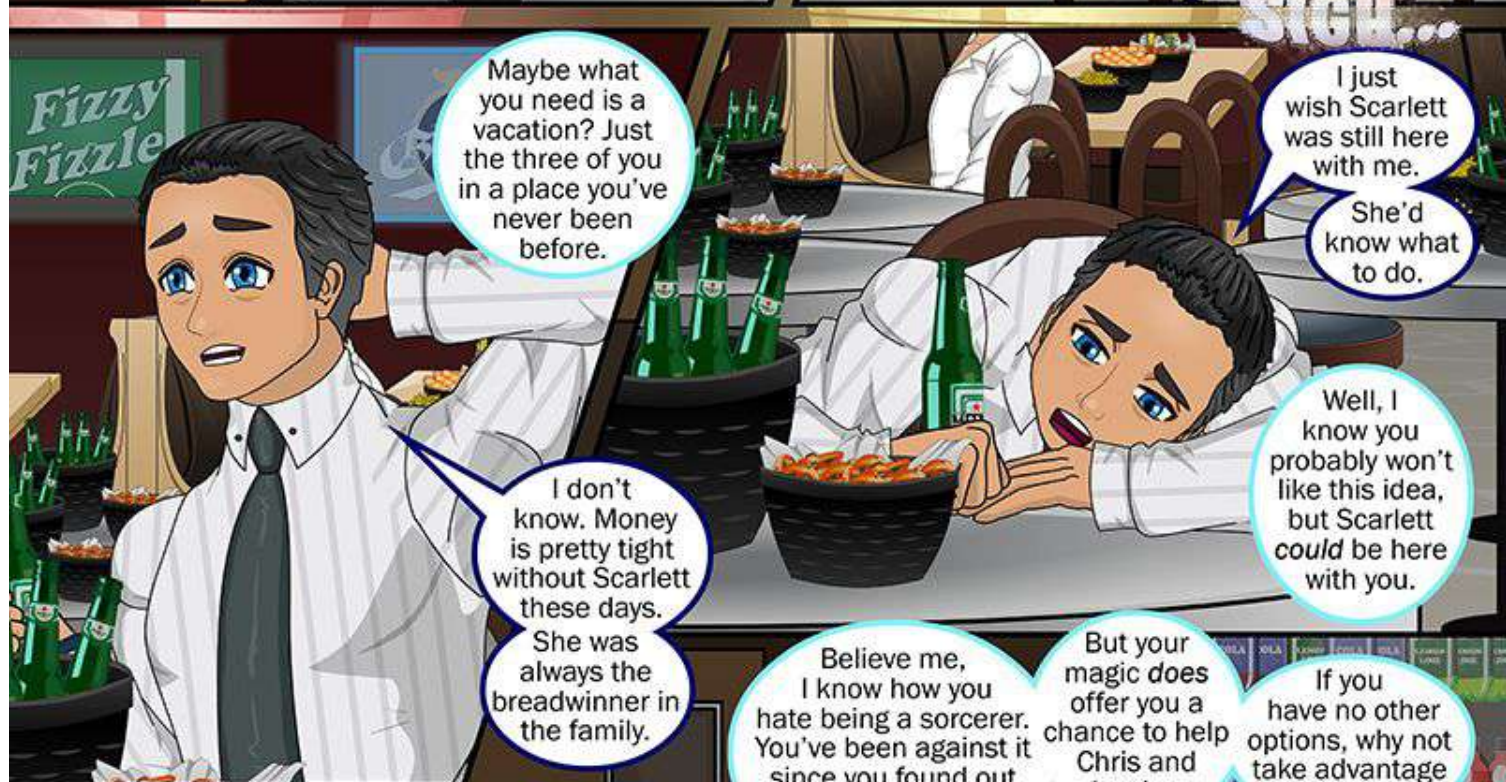
And Chris yelled at me for making Jessica cry, before hiding in his room.

As much as I miss Scarlett, it's breaking my heart all over again to see my kids in such pain.

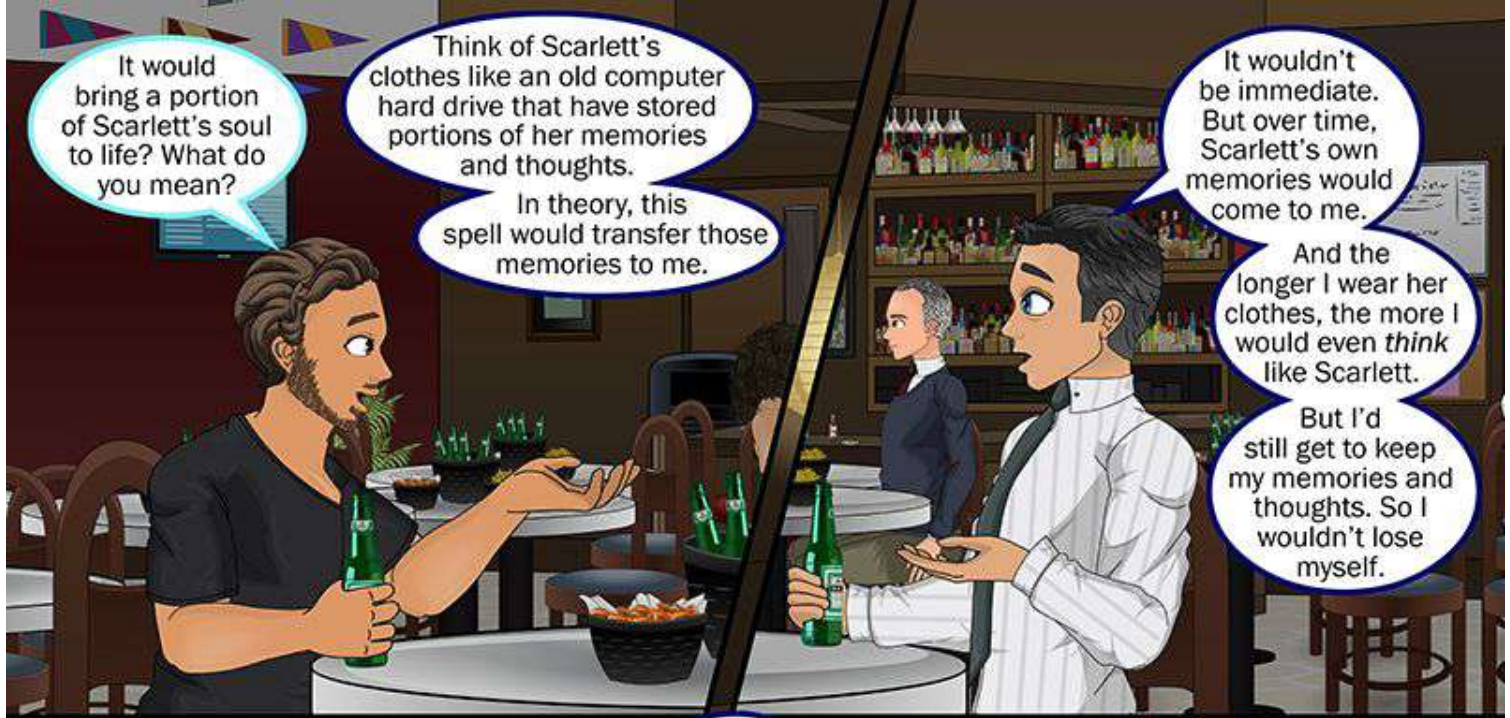
It seems like every time I try to fix this, I just make it worse.

I'm so sorry to hear about that, Nolan. I hate to see you in so much pain.

Maybe... I could help you come up with a way to help Chris and Jessica?







It would bring a portion of Scarlett's soul to life? What do you mean?

Think of Scarlett's clothes like an old computer hard drive that have stored portions of her memories and thoughts.

In theory, this spell would transfer those memories to me.

It wouldn't be immediate. But over time, Scarlett's own memories would come to me.

And the longer I wear her clothes, the more I would even *think* like Scarlett.

But I'd still get to keep my memories and thoughts. So I wouldn't lose myself.

So your mind would basically be a fusion of yourself and Scarlett's?

Only as long as I wear her clothes.

If I put on my male clothes, I'd go back to being just myself.

But there is one other issue. If I want to pull this off, I'd need to perform a memory spell on Chris and Jessica.

I'd need to make them think that I died in that car crash, instead of Scarlett.

That's certainly a moral gray area. But it's better than the alternative.

If you're not comfortable with keeping their minds like that, you could always change them back after a few weeks.

Yeah, I guess this doesn't have to be permanent.

I could take a couple weeks off from work, and see how Chris and Jessica feel about me being their mom.

At this point, I'll try anything to see them happy. Even be a woman for them.



Well, for what its worth, I'm proud of you for making this decision.

Most men probably wouldn't be comfortable becoming a woman, so that takes a lot of guts.

I think Chris and Jessica are lucky to have you for a parent.

Heh, since when did you become such a big softy? You're normally so laid back.

True, that's when I'm my most comfortable.

But *you're* comfortable when you have someone cheering you on, like Scarlett.



So I figured that I could do that for you, now. To make you happy.

If you need anything, and I mean *anything*, I'll be there for you, Nolan. You can count on me.



I really appreciate that, Mark. Thanks for always being a good friend to me.

If this works, I'll have to find a way to thank you later.

Heh, if you could help me find an attractive girlfriend, we'll call it even.



But if you can't, it's not a big deal. I know most women wouldn't go for a guy who looks like me, anyway.

Come on, you're always too hard on yourself. You're a great, lovable guy with a big heart.



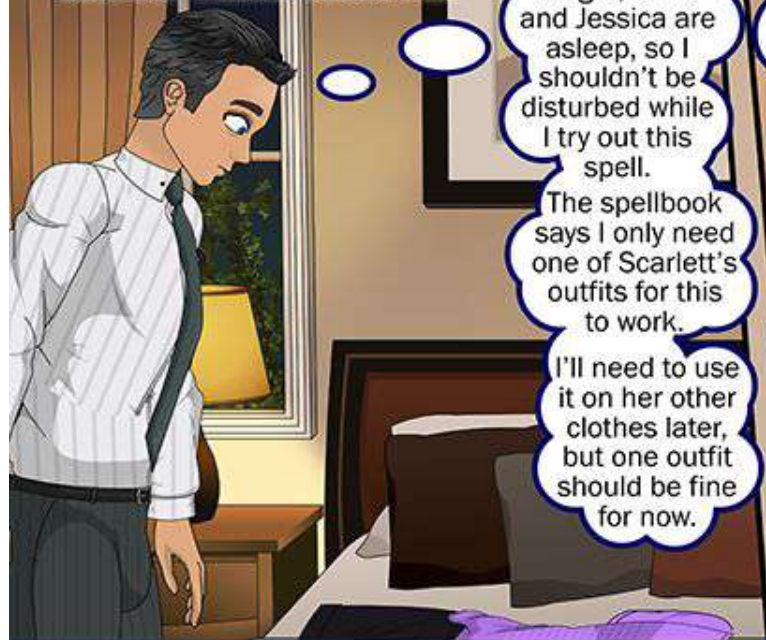
Heh, now who's the one turning into a big softy?

Alright, you got me. I guess I just want to see you happy too, pal.

Anyway, I'd better put my plan into action.

Call me once you've transformed. Good luck!

LATER THAT NIGHT...



Alright, Chris and Jessica are asleep, so I shouldn't be disturbed while I try out this spell.

The spellbook says I only need one of Scarlett's outfits for this to work.

I'll need to use it on her other clothes later, but one outfit should be fine for now.

I hope I'm performing this spell right.

I haven't used many spells over the last several years. Just a teleportation spell when I'm running late.

Or an automation spell every once in a while to quickly do yardwork.



I feel so out of practice.

But if I do this right, I won't have to perform many other spells for a while.



I never expected to become a woman, much less my wife.

Just keep remembering: I'm doing this for Chris and Jessica.



I'll start with her top, since that seems like the least awkward piece to put on.

Hmm, I didn't realize how soft this fabric was.



Though it's tighter than I expected.

God, if Chris or Jessica saw me like this, I don't know how I'd explain any of this.



Wait, my chest looks smaller. And my hands are so dainty.

And is that Scarlett's favorite nail polish? Oh my God, did I actually perform the spell correctly?!

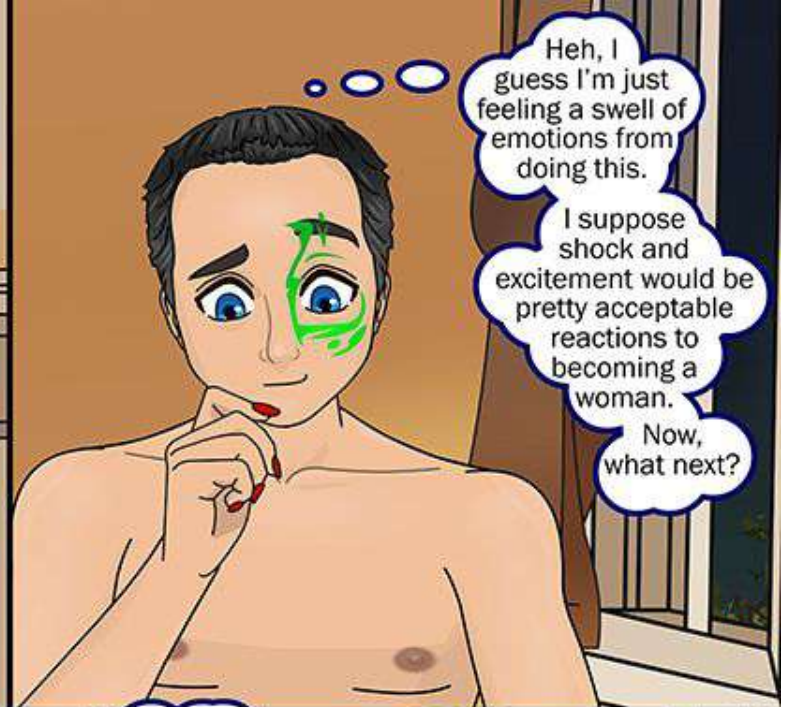




I can hardly believe what I'm looking at. I'm more female than male, now!

On the plus side, the spell is certainly working as advertised.

As shocking as this is, I'm also thrilled to see Scarlett again, even from this angle.



Heh, I guess I'm just feeling a swell of emotions from doing this.

I suppose shock and excitement would be pretty acceptable reactions to becoming a woman.

Now, what next?



I guess I'm still a bit nervous about wearing panties. Maybe putting on a bra will help to calm my nerves?

Even if it means getting Scarlett's bountiful breasts.



You know, the thought just occurred to me that I could mix-and-match this spell with different women's clothes.

Try to give myself the perfect female body.



But then again, Scarlett already has my idea of the perfect female body.

No reason for me to mess with perfection.



Speaking of perfection, her breasts came in way faster than I expected

God, I missed them so much!

I know I shouldn't, but since I'm alone, it can't hurt to look at them a bit.



The weight. The odd little sensations from even the slightest touch.

Even the air on my nipples feels kinda nice.

Oh wow, I never thought having breasts would feel this way.

I had no idea that women's nipples were this sensitive. No wonder Scarlett loved it when I played with her breasts.

MOAN!

I can't believe this is kinda turning me on.

I better be careful to not get too carried away right now.

I don't want to wake up Chris and Jessica, and have them walk in on me like this.

Still, if having breasts feels this good, what does having a vagina feel like?

Heh, a moment ago, I was terrified to put panties on.

Now I'm eager to try them on. Funny how quickly things change.

That certainly answers the question of why I didn't get Scarlett's ass when I put her skirt on.

As much as I love Scarlett's breasts, I still think her ass is her best feature.

Then again, it's hard for me to pick just one feature as her best.

Scarlett always had the best body I've ever laid my eyes on.

And it's so baffling to see her amazing body becoming my own.

I can even feel my dick changing, and my balls receding inside of my new slit.

Strange... The weird sensation of my crotch changing is gone, now.

It's wild to look down and see tits and a smooth crotch. It's like I'm in a dream.



I've gotta see this with my own eyes.

I don't know why I'm so obsessed with getting naked after changing.

I guess I've missed seeing Scarlett even more than I expected.



But not now. I gotta stay focused on making sure this whole thing works.

I enchanted a pair of Scarlett's clip-on earrings.

Hopefully, this will change my face into hers.



I can't believe this is really me.

Mmm, even the littlest touch is sending pleasant shockwaves up my spine.

It makes me want to explore further, just to see what it feels like for Scarlett.



If this part doesn't work, I'm not sure what to use to give me her head.

Scarlett didn't really wear hats.

Maybe her makeup? Then again, I wouldn't know how to put it on.



Un-fucking-believable!

Oh my gosh! I even sound exactly like her, too!

I never thought I'd see or hear Scarlett ever again.

I feel like I'm about to cry from sheer joy, just from her coming back like this.

I wish I could wrap my arms around Scarlett again and tell her I love her.

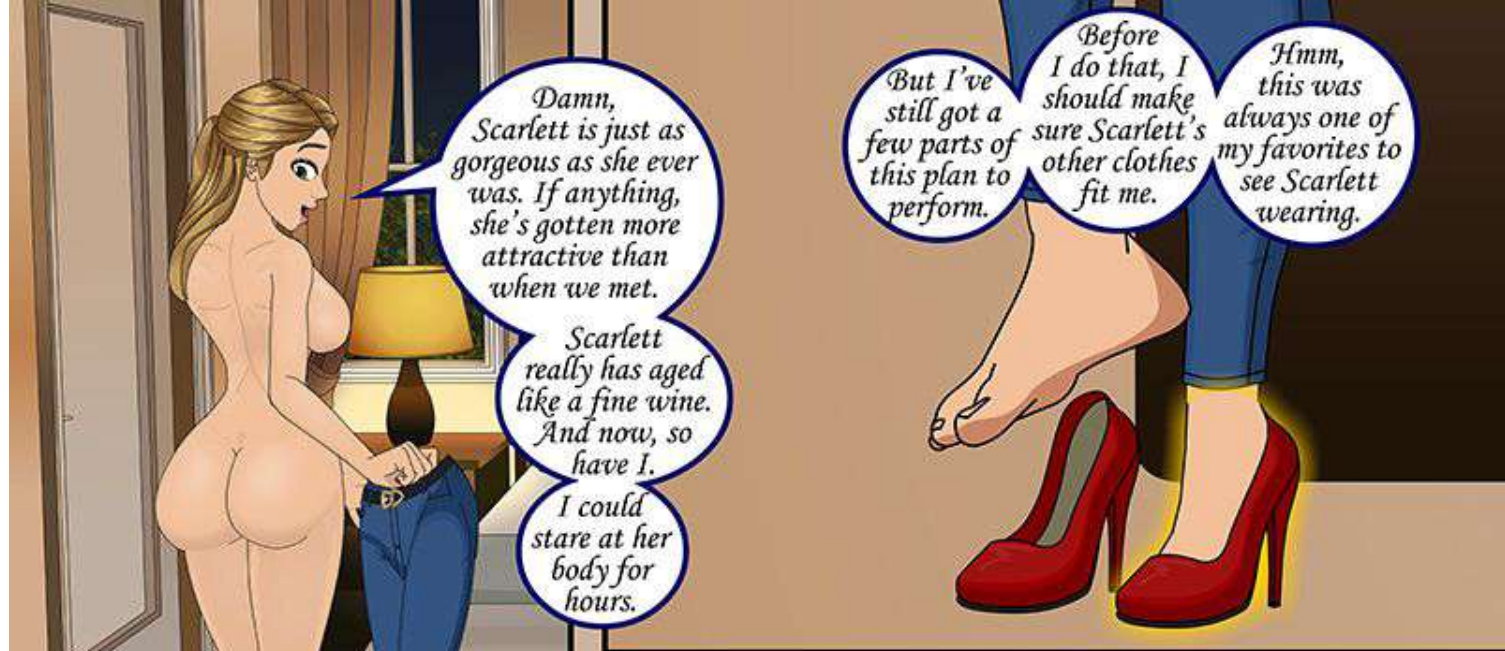
But at this point, a warm embrace from Chris and Jessica will be just as sweet.



Wait, I think it worked!

I'd recognize that golden hair anywhere.

I really have turned into an exact copy of Scarlett!



Damn, Scarlett is just as gorgeous as she ever was. If anything, she's gotten more attractive than when we met.

Scarlett really has aged like a fine wine. And now, so have I.

I could stare at her body for hours.

But I've still got a few parts of this plan to perform.

Before I do that, I should make sure Scarlett's other clothes fit me.

Hmm, this was always one of my favorites to see Scarlett wearing.



Let's see... try to think of a memory. How about our wedding day? I remember...

The spellbook also talked about how Scarlett's memories would eventually come to me.

That would definitely help with me with pretending to be her.

I wonder how long that part of the spell will take?



...Mom putting on my makeup, and Dad holding back tears as he walked me down the aisle.



Wait, was that real? I can recall moments of my wedding that I wasn't there for.

What about... our first Valentine's Day together?

That was a magical night, especially since I had a rough day at work.

I had just made junior partner, and was super stressed out.

But Nolan was so sweet. He made my favorite dinner and gave me a wonderful massage.

No way! I can even remember Scarlett's work day. This is amazing!

Even more of Scarlett's memories are coming to me, now.

Giving birth to Chris and Jessica, taking them to their first day of school, even some of Scarlett and Jessica's girls-only outings.

But it's kinda wild to experience her memories from this perspective.

Especially the memories with Chris and Jessica that I wasn't around for.

She was even more supportive and reassuring than I realized.



There are so many memories of Scarlett instilling our kids with confidence, and inspiring them to pursue their passions.

No wonder the kids miss her so much. She was their biggest supporter. God, she was an even better mother than I realized.



But Nolan is just as good of a parent. He's always been so loving and sympathetic.

He has always been the heart of this family.

Is that how Scarlett feels about me? Because it feels wonderful to have her support once again.



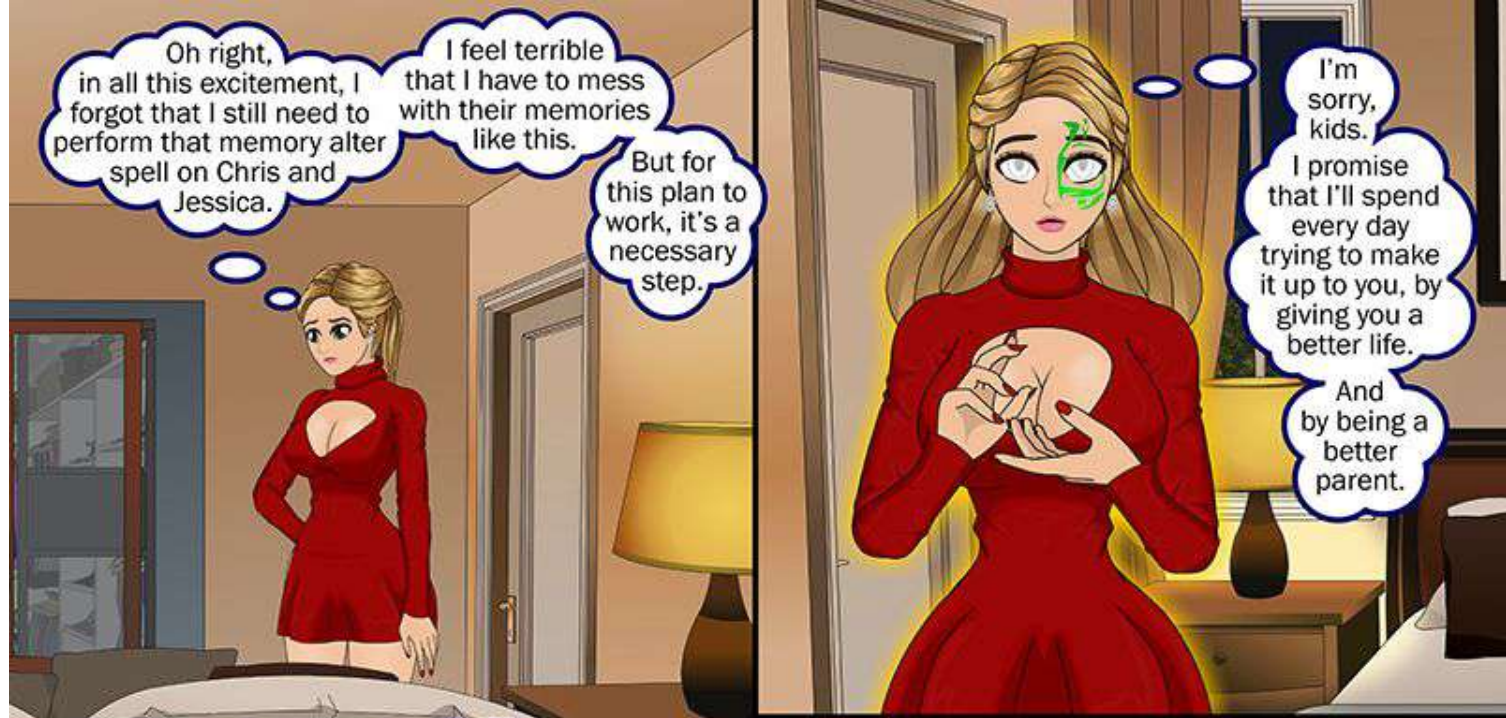
Maybe if I take the best qualities of both of our parenting styles, I can get Chris and Jessica out of their funk?

If I'm supportive and sympathetic, I can be the parent that they want me to be.



After all, as much as I like having my idea of the perfect woman's body, seeing those two happy again is more important.

I'll have private time later to enjoy this body. For now, I gotta focus on being their mother.



Oh right, in all this excitement, I forgot that I still need to perform that memory alter spell on Chris and Jessica.

I feel terrible that I have to mess with their memories like this.

But for this plan to work, it's a necessary step.

I'm sorry, kids. I promise that I'll spend every day trying to make it up to you, by giving you a better life. And by being a better parent.



I wonder if the spell worked.

I was never the best at memory altering spells... or any spell, for that matter.

I suppose that I'll find out in the morning when the kids wake up.

Maybe I could make a big event for them in the morning? Tomorrow is Saturday, so we'll have the whole day together.

I could make them blueberry pancakes with whipped cream. That's always been their favorite breakfast.



After that, they always love going to the park, before playing some video games together.

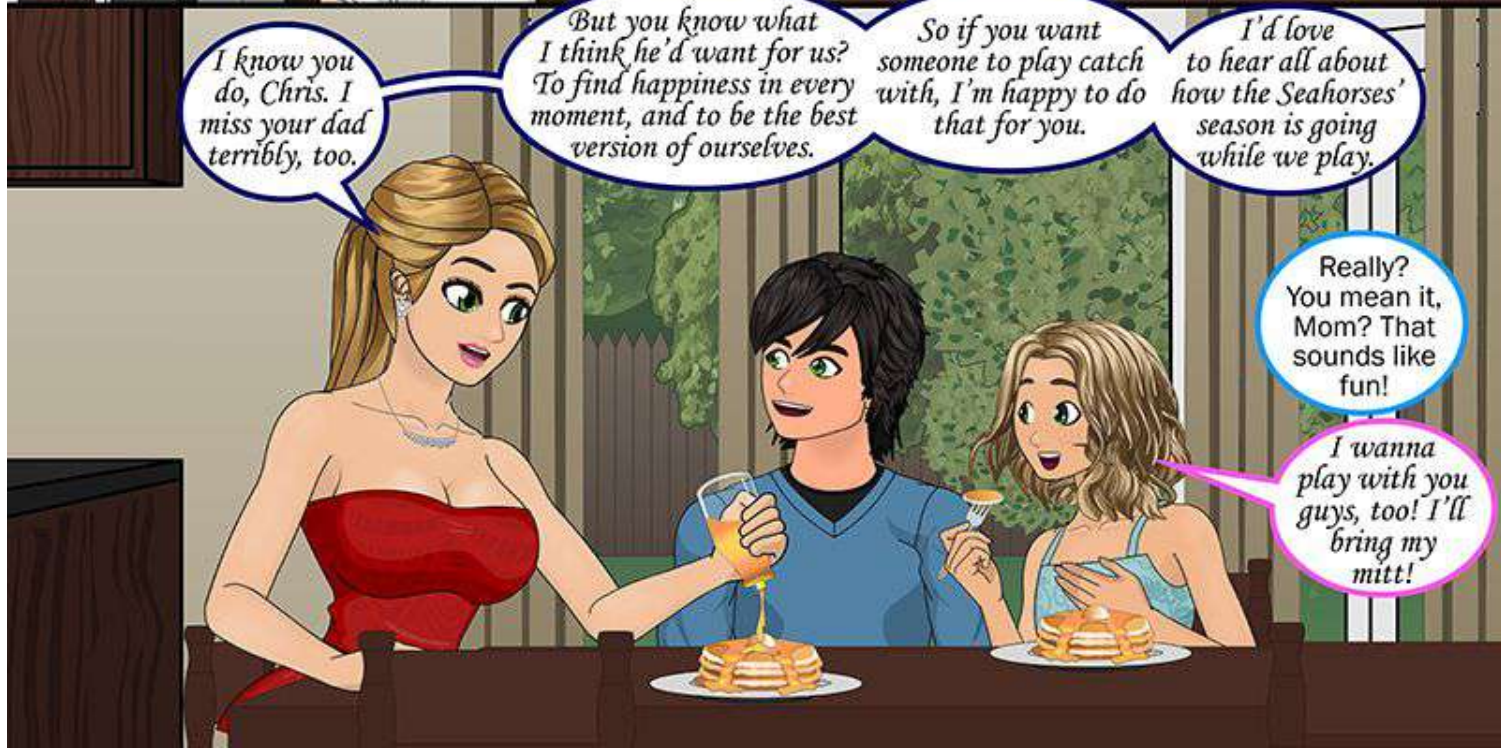
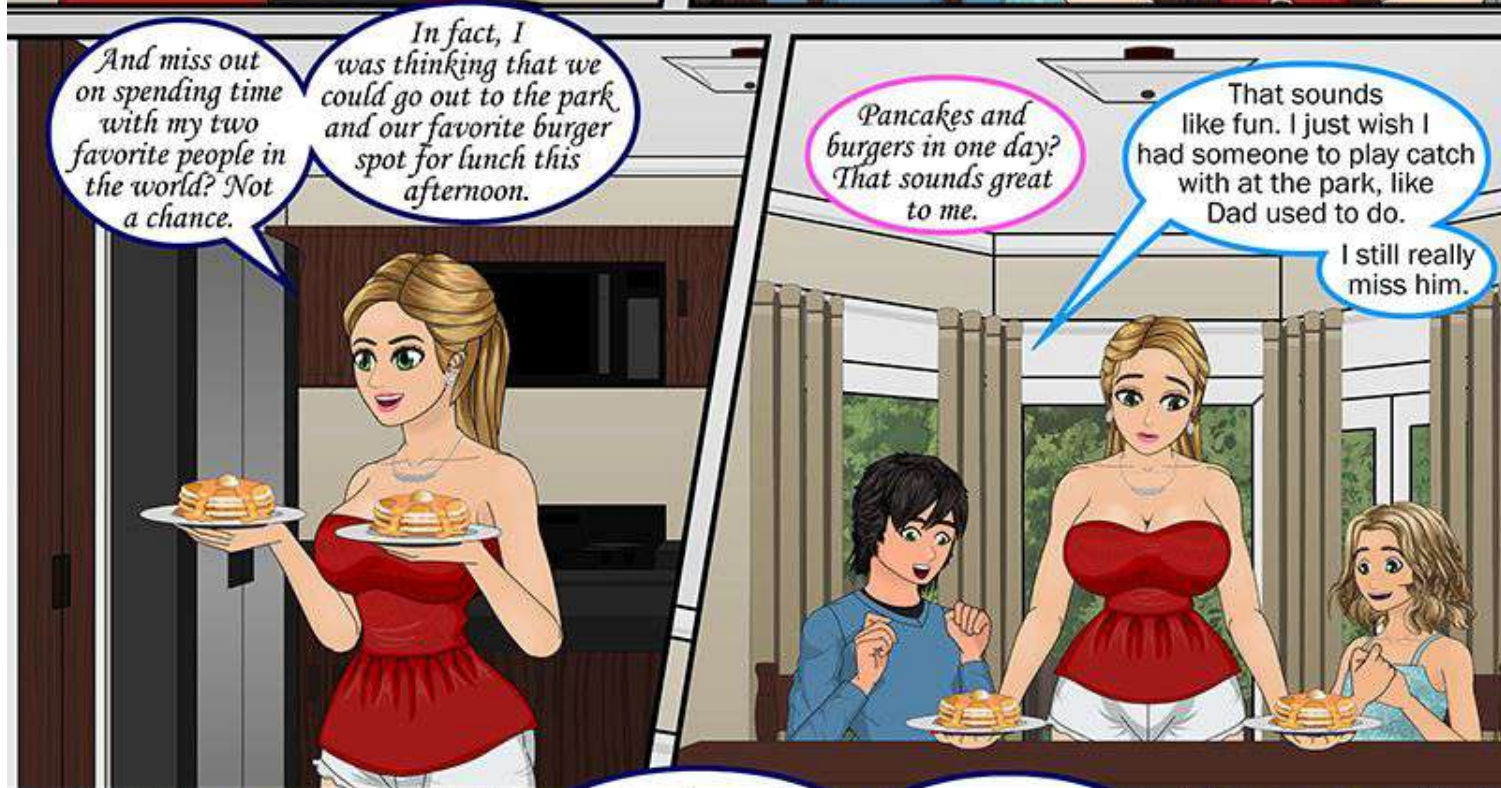
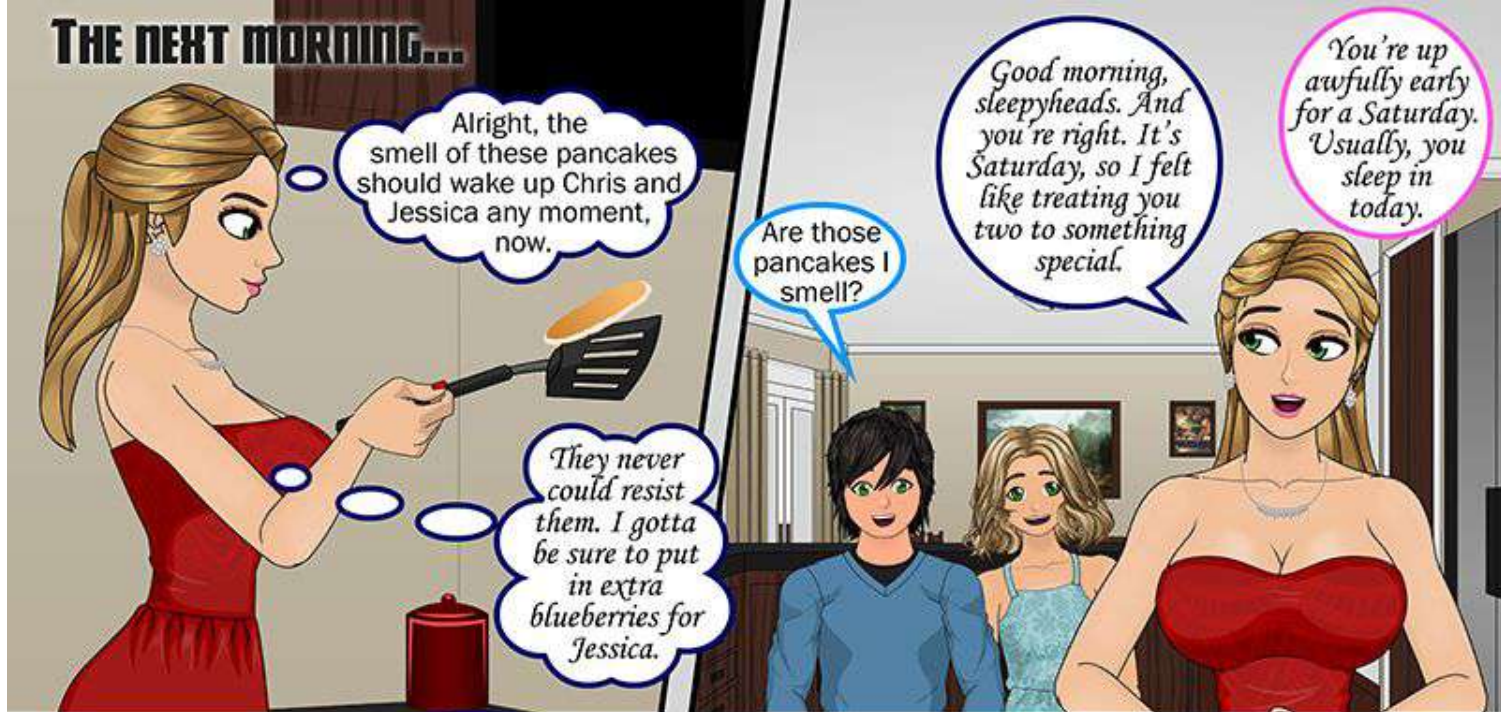
I'm loving this plan already. I wonder what I should make for dinner?

They both love my turkey cutlets. That's always a winner.

Heh, I've never made turkey cutlets before, but somehow, I already know exactly how to make them.

I can't wait to tell Mark all about how his plan is already working out great.

THE NEXT MORNING...



LATER THAT AFTERNOON...



You're going down, Jess!

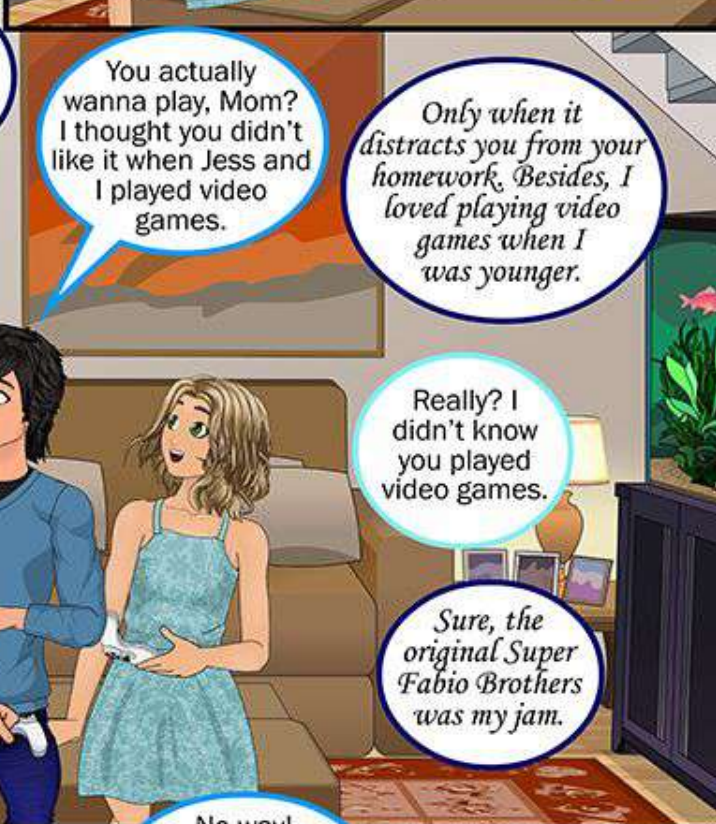
That was a great outing at the park. Maybe I should keep it up, and be a little more involved with them?



Hey kids, what are you playing?

Super Slam Brothers Melee, and I'm kicking Chris' butt!

That looks like a lot of fun. Mind if I join as player three?



You actually wanna play, Mom? I thought you didn't like it when Jess and I played video games.

Only when it distracts you from your homework. Besides, I loved playing video games when I was younger.

Really? I didn't know you played video games.

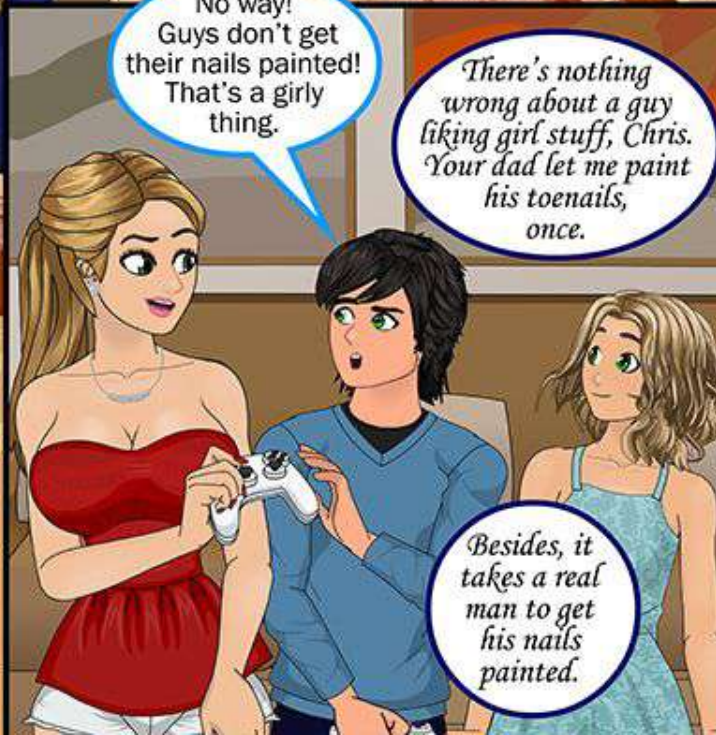
Sure, the original Super Fabio Brothers was my jam.



It's been a long time since I've played anything, but if you kids love it, then I'd like to learn.

Wanna make things more interesting?

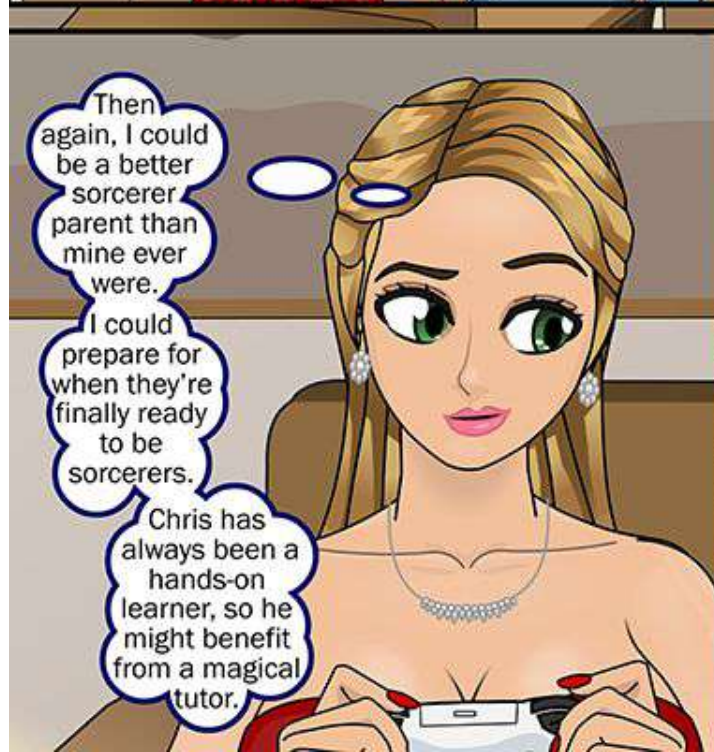
Yeah! If Chris loses, then I get to paint his fingernails!



No way! Guys don't get their nails painted! That's a girly thing.

There's nothing wrong about a guy liking girl stuff, Chris. Your dad let me paint his toenails, once.

Besides, it takes a real man to get his nails painted.

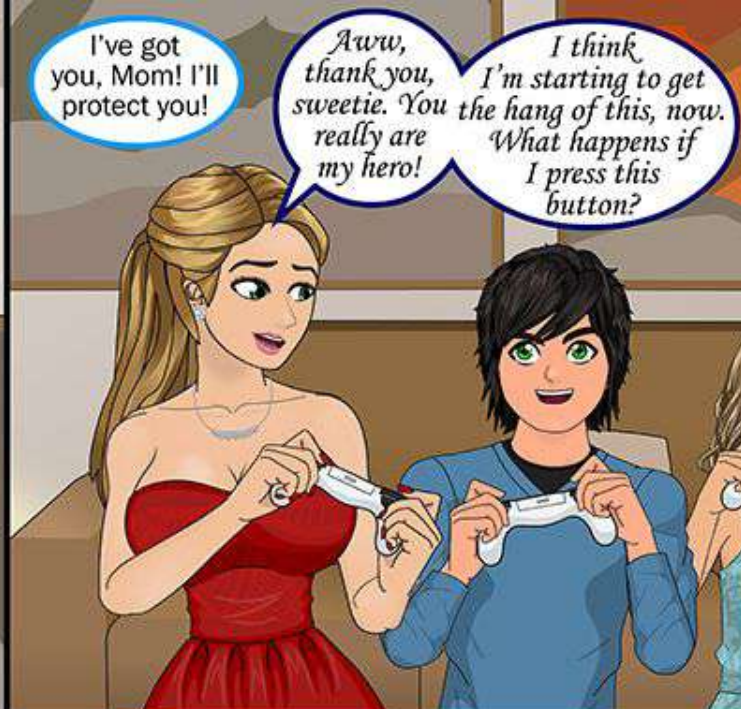




You two sure are jumping a lot. How do I jump like that?

Press the X button, Mom!

Wait, which one is the X button? Oh God, I'm getting hit!



I've got you, Mom! I'll protect you!

Aww, thank you, sweetie. You really are my hero!

I think I'm starting to get the hang of this, now. What happens if I press this button?



Mom? You knocked me out? How did you do that?!

HAHAHA!
I'm so sorry, Chris. That was a total accident. But you gotta admit, it was kinda fun to see you go flying like that.



Okay, that was kind of a funny accident. I didn't know you could hit that hard.

Yeah, you really are the cool mom.

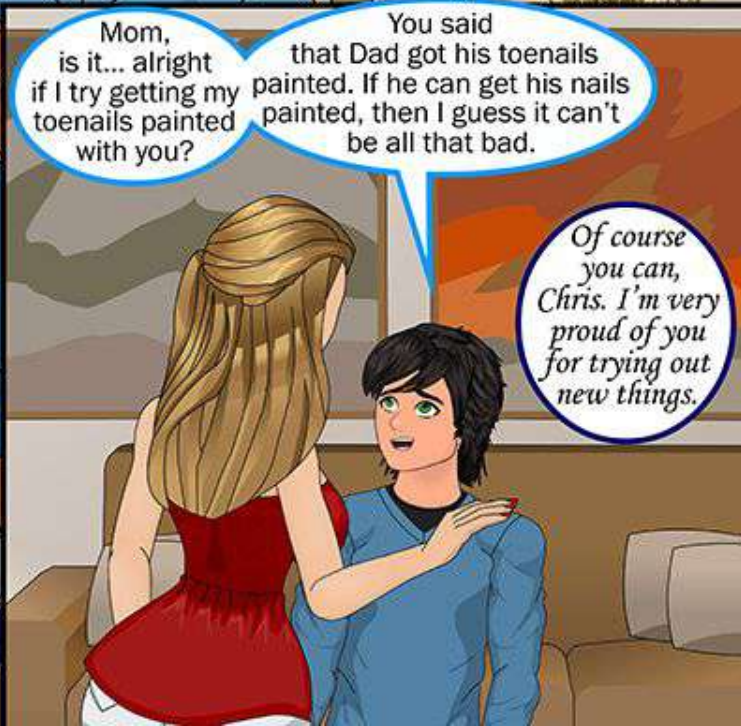
Wait, did I win? I mean... that was totally planned.



That was a lot of fun, Mom. But since we talked about painting nails earlier, I feel like doing it now.

Can we get our nails painted?

I'd love to, honey. We can even paint each other's fingernails.



Mom, is it... alright if I try getting my toenails painted with you?

You said that Dad got his toenails painted. If he can get his nails painted, then I guess it can't be all that bad.

Of course you can, Chris. I'm very proud of you for trying out new things.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

Sigh!

Today was definitely the most fun I've had with Chris and Jessica in years.

I'm so proud of Chris not being afraid of trying girly things. And Jess helping me to cook dinner was a blast.

They seem happier than they've been in a long time.

Plus, being this close to Scarlett is helping me heal from her death in my own way.

I certainly don't want to stop this experiment just yet. Not when everything is going so well.

I suppose I'll have to go do Scarlett's job at some point.

Now that I have her memories, doing her job shouldn't be too bad.

That can wait a couple weeks. That'll give me time to learn a spell to make Scarlett's coworkers believe that she's still alive.

Heh, it's just weird to think that I'll be making a life for myself as a woman, for now.

And that the only one who will know the truth about who I am is Mark.

I'll have to think of a way to thank him for coming up with this idea to become Scarlett.

Right after I figure out what to do with all my male clothes.

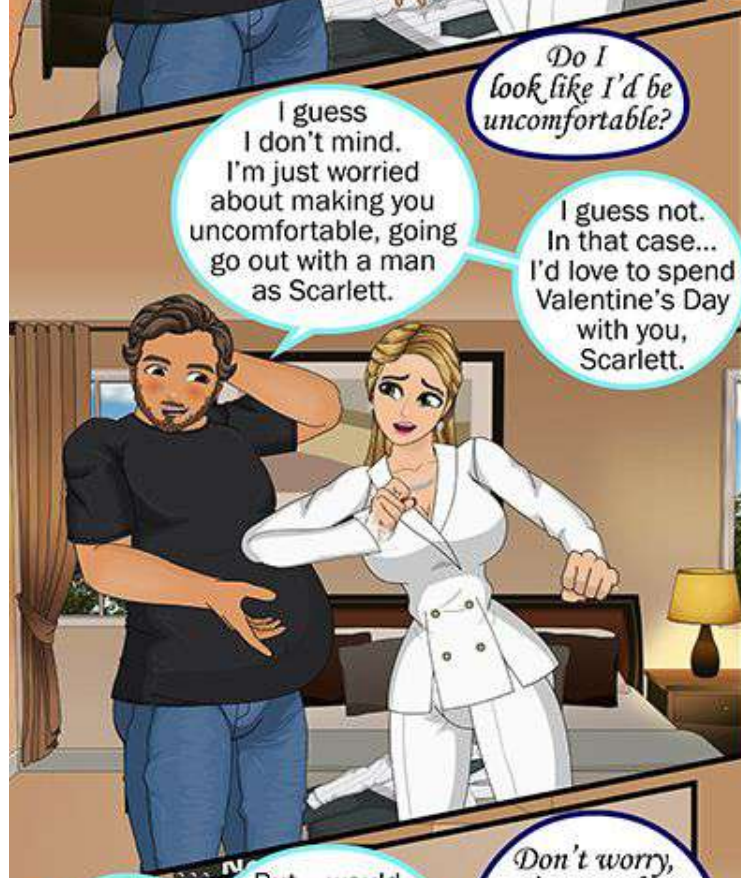
Hold on a second. That gives me an idea.

I think I know of a way to get rid of my male clothes and thank Mark, in one fell swoop.

FEBRUARY 8, 2005









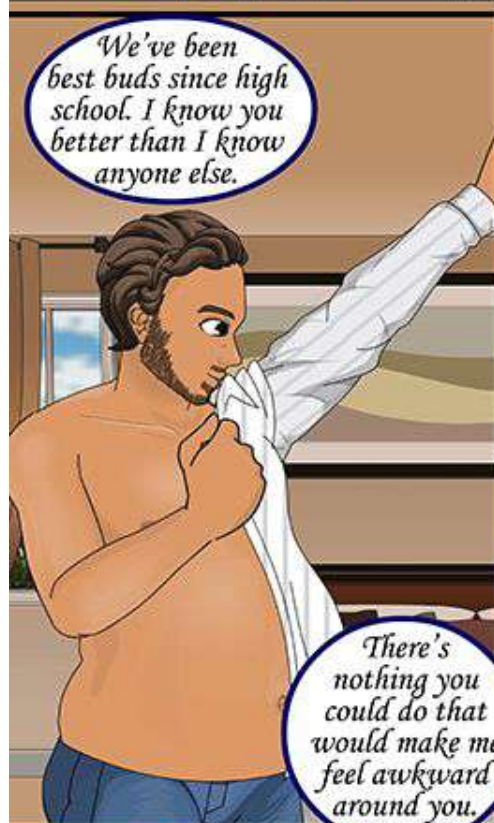
Really? You want me to get naked in front of you?

Sure, why not? I've been a dude. It's not like you have anything that I haven't already seen on myself.



Well... alright, as long as you promise this won't make things awkward between us.

But now you've got me curious to see what type of spell you put on your clothes.



We've been best buds since high school. I know you better than I know anyone else.

There's nothing you could do that would make me feel awkward around you.



Happy is an understatement. I'm thrilled!

I haven't looked this slim in... I don't even know how long.

I'm guessing this means you put a spell on these clothes that turns my body into yours?



If you say so. I just don't...

Hey, is it me, or does my gut look smaller?

Oh my gosh, it's actually working!



Holy shit! My chest! My arms! They look so lean!

All the fat on my torso. It's... it's gone!

I take it that you're happy with the spell I put on those clothes?



Close, but not quite. You might have noticed that you have a bit more muscle than I did as a man.

I've made it so that you'll turn into your ideal male self.

You'll still be you, only better.





You look more shocked than me, Scarlett. Is there something wrong with my body or, what?

No, there's absolutely nothing wrong with your body. It's perfect.

Well, from where I stand, you're even more perfect than me. You're absolutely breathtaking.

Th-that is, if you don't mind me telling you that.

Aww, you're so sweet to ask. You're going to have all the ladies eating out of the palm of your hand.



I should count myself lucky that I get to be the first woman to go out with the new Mark Flores.

Oh right, in all this chaos, I forgot about our Valentine's date.

If you can believe it, I'm looking forward to this date even more, now.



So am I. You know, I was alright with just going to a sports bar and having a few beers.

But you and I do that so often.

I was thinking that we should make this night out special.



I couldn't agree more. I feel like taking you to the fanciest restaurant in town.

You mean I'll take YOU to the fanciest restaurant. Dinner is on me, pal.

Then I guess I'll have to find another way to thank you for these clothes.



As much fun as I'm having with you, I've gotta get to work. But I'll pick you up at six for our date, alright?

Sounds like a plan.

Have fun with your new life, Scarlett. And if you need anything, call me.

FEBRUARY 14, 2005

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white double-breasted suit and high heels, stands in a doorway, looking out. She has a determined expression.

Now that the kids are fed and doing their homework, I've gotta start getting ready for my date with Mark.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black strapless bra and a white jacket, stands in a room. She is looking down at the jacket with a thoughtful expression.

I'm relieved that Chris and Jessica have been returning to their normal lives after everything that's happened.

But after I saw how charming Mark was, I realized that I haven't taken any time for just myself since I became Scarlett.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black strapless bra and black underwear, stands in a room. She is holding a long, flowing red dress in front of her, looking at it with a mix of surprise and delight.

My heart nearly jumped into my throat when I saw how handsome Mark had become.

As shocking as it is to think about Mark that way, it also feels right.

After all, Mark is the sweetest and most supportive person I know.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black strapless bra and a long red dress, stands in a room. She is looking at her reflection in a mirror, with one hand on her hip and the other raised.

Still, I can't help but wonder if I'm doing wrong by Scarlett with this.

I still love her with all my heart, so is it wrong for me to date someone else this soon?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red dress, is shown from the chest up. She is adjusting her hair with both hands, looking slightly to the side with a thoughtful expression.

Part of me feels like Scarlett would want me to be happy.

She was always begging me to go out and enjoy life to the fullest.

And if there's someone else who makes me feel whole again, then I think Scarlett would give her blessing.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red dress, stands in a room. She is looking at her reflection in a mirror, with her hands raised near her face.

Scarlett taught me to try to find as much joy as possible in every moment.

Giggle!

In that case, I'll do exactly what Scarlett taught me.

Look out, Mark. Because I'm ready to paint the town scarlet.



ONE HOUR LATER...

You know, after years of hanging out at the sports bar with you, this is a welcome change of pace.

Even if I do miss arguing about the refs during the Seahawks game with you.

You can still absolutely do that, dude. I love making fun of the refs.

But I do agree with you. It feels nice to get out and try new things.

And just to be up front, I do apologize if I do anything awkward tonight.

It's been a while since I've been on a date.



Heh, I was about to say the same thing.

If I'm being honest, I've always been a bit intimidated by attractive women.

I think I psych myself out with so many questions floating around in my head.

Would she laugh at me for thinking someone like me would be into someone like her?

So if I act shy or nervous around you, I want you to know it's not your fault. I just get stuck in my own head some-times.



I appreciate you being honest with me, Mark. I didn't know you felt that way.

In fact, I was also intimidated by women for the longest time.

Really? Then how did you work up the courage to ask Scarlett out?

I didn't. She asked ME out.

Once we started dating, I realized that she liked me for who I am, and embraced that. Women love self-assured guys.





Trust me, I know you have a lot of questions going on in your head when you see a beautiful woman.

Just keep telling yourself, "Yes, I AM good enough for her."



Heh, when you say I'm good enough, it really hits different. It feels like it really means something.

But I do have a question I wanted to ask.

What should I do if the very attractive woman we're talking about is also my best friend?



What if I love the friendship we have, and I don't want to ruin that with romantic feelings?

Is it... wrong for me to be attracted to a friend?

I... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said anything, and I probably made this evening weird.



You don't have to apologize.

Honestly, I've been grappling with those same questions all night.

You're the best friend I've ever had, and the last thing I want is to lose that.



But you know why I agreed to this date? It's because you're the kindest, most reliable person I know.

You've always made me feel safe.

And with all the changes in my life lately, I want to feel safe and secure.



I know this means that our friendship will change, but it's a risk I'm willing to take.

This can be the start of a new friendship.

And as long as we're honest with each other, you could never ruin it.



Wow, I didn't know you felt that way. I admire that you feel comfortable being vulnerable with me.

And it's definitely helping me to see the new you in a different light.

One that... I would love to explore further. If you're interested, that is.



I'd love to find out more about the new me, as well. Especially with you.

And if I could be with anyone now, it would be with someone as kind and dependable as you.



I can't tell you how happy I am to hear you say that.

I promise that I could be a better man for you.

You don't have to be a better man, Mark. I want you to be the same lovable, charming person you've always been.

Between that and your hunky new body, you've turned into a real man.

And what you need is a woman who can make you feel extra special.



Oh yeah, and what exactly did you have in mind?

Giggle!

I kinda like it when you're flustered like this. It's very cute.

But since you asked, I'd take very good care of my man, and make sure all his needs are met.



God, that sounds perfect. Have I ever told you that I love it when a woman takes charge?

I don't recall, but that's good to know.

I could certainly do that for my man.



ONE HOUR LATER...

Having a good time so far?

Absolutely. It feels wonderful to get out for once and have some fun. You're a really good dancer, Mark.

Thanks. Believe it or not, I've always liked to dance.

You're not half bad, yourself.

Damn right. I'll bet you can't take your eyes off me while I'm like this.

Sounds like they're about to do a slow dance. Care to be my partner?

I can't think of a better partner than you.

I think you're leading, by the way.

That isn't a problem, is it?

Not at all. I admire a woman who has confidence like that.

I guess it comes naturally to me, now that I'm having a great time as Scarlett.

But there is one thing that would make this moment even better.

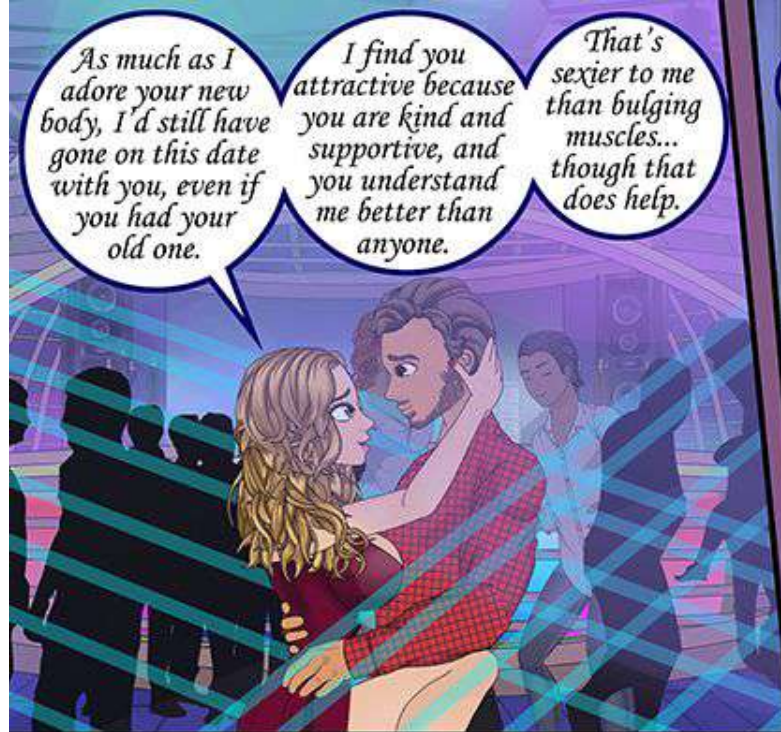
Would it be alright if I... kissed you, Mark?

I was wondering when you'd ask me that. Come here.

I can't believe I'm actually kissing my best friend. But weirdly enough, I couldn't be happier about it.

I never thought I'd be kissing another man, or that it would feel so... comforting, to be in his arms.





As much as I adore your new body, I'd still have gone on this date with you, even if you had your old one.

I find you attractive because you are kind and supportive, and you understand me better than anyone.

That's sexier to me than bulging muscles... though that does help.



So let me reassure you, Marky.

I don't want to be with other men... because they're not you.

You are more than enough.



And besides, if I really wanted to "experiment", then I'd have something in mind.

Oh? Are you going to tell me about this, or keep it a secret?

Let's just say that I thought it was kinda fun to use magic to transform us.



And it made me realize that I could use magic in other creative ways.

Especially in the bedroom.

If you're down for it, I could make all our fantasies come true. There'd be no limit to our imagination.



So that's what you meant when you said our night wasn't done yet.

But if you're alright with it, then I'd love for you to use magic.

In fact, why don't we head back to your place, so we can experiment together?



I see I got you all worked up. Mission accomplished. Follow me, handsome.

Forewarning though, I'm... kinda into some kinky stuff.

Good. The kinkier, the better.

40 MINUTES LATER...

Scarlett is taking a bit longer than I expected. She said that she had a surprise for me.

I'm glad she's as excited about evolving our friendship as I am.

After what she said at the dance club, I've been having a hard time keeping my erection down.

Sorry that took so long, Marky. I just wanted to make sure my makeup was perfect.

What do you think?

Woah! And I thought you looked amazing before. This is definitely worth the wait.

I see that your friend downstairs also approves of my sexy number.

Then again, your friend has been begging for attention for the last hour.

I think it's about time I set him free, don't you think?

As great as that sounds, aren't you worried about us... waking up Chris and Jessica?

What if they hear us?

I already took care of that. I recently learned about a noise-dampening spell.

I put that spell up as we walked in. So we can be as loud as we want, and they won't hear a thing.

Wow, smart and sexy? You really are the complete package.

In that case, I wanna show that perfect body of yours some love.

moan...

Oh God, Mark! That feels really nice.

No wonder Scarlett loved it when I kissed her neck. Every little nibble feels better than the last.



If she loves getting her neck kissed, then I wonder how this will make her feel?

moan...

Fuck, my breasts are even more sensitive! Keep it up, Marky!



God, everything about her is perfect.

Part of me feels like I don't deserve to be with a woman like Scarlett.

But after everything she's said tonight, I'll promise to be the man she deserves.



I can feel myself getting weak in the knees just from looking at you.

You're not the only one.

But my body is all yours tonight. Got any ideas?



Oh, there's so much I'd love to try out.

But first on the menu has to be getting more acquainted with your friend down here...

Are you sure you're comfortable with giving me a blowjob?



I'm more than comfortable with blowing you, cutie.

After all, you've been a good boy all night. You deserve a reward.

Besides, you said your body was mine, tonight. So for now, your cock is all mine.

Damn, he's so much girthier than I expected. He puts my old cock to shame.

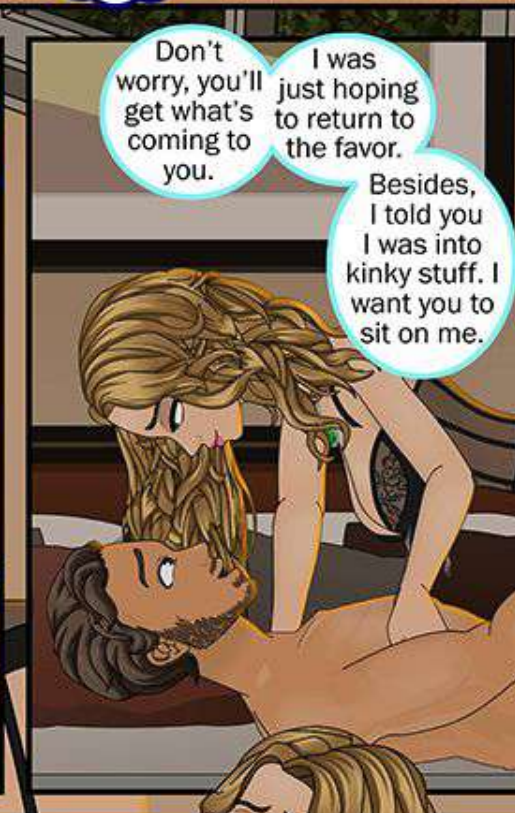
Just looking at his dick from this angle is kinda thrilling.

Oh fuck, Scarlett! That's the spot!

He's lucky that I know all the best ways to pleasure a throbbing cock.

I want to hear him squeal for more!





moan...

You're doing such a great job, baby!

Mmm, and your cock is twitching like crazy. You really do love this, don't you?

I'd hate to leave you hanging like this. Come to momma!

MOAN!

God, I love the feeling of her lips around my cock.

For someone who's never given a blowjob before, she's great at this.

Oh! His tongue is sending surges throughout my whole body.

I never experienced anything like this as a man.

If his tongue feels this amazing, then I'll bet his cock would feel even better.

MOAN!!!!

My whole body is tightening up. I think... I think I'm gonna cum, Mark!

I can feel Mark pulsating in my hand. I think he's about to cum, too!

Mmhmm... Mmmm!

How romantic! We'll cum together! Cum for me, Marky! I want to feel your cum going down my throat!

MOAN!!!!

Oh fuck! That's it! YES!!

Oh wow, that orgasm was way more intense than I expected.

Is that how it always feels for women?

I could get used to that. Especially if Marky keeps shooting big loads in my face at the same time.



Wow, you look even sexier than usual like that, Scarlett.

Do I? I love the feeling of your warm spunk going down my throat.

And frankly, it makes me want to go for round two.

God, I can't get over how perfect your boobs are. I can't believe I get to see them like this.

You can do a whole lot more than look, baby.

Go on, they're all yours.



Heh, and here I thought I was the kinky one.

Well, I'll let you in on a little secret: I'm probably just as kinky as you, Marky.

And I'm ready to ride you until you're screaming my name into the night.



That's an invitation that I'll happily accept, every time.

I can't believe how sensitive my breasts are.

Your hands feel so good. Aaaaah...



If she likes that, then I bet she'll love this, too.

moan...

Oooh, baby! You're making me love these breasts even more.



Mmm, and it looks like you're getting all worked up again, Marky.

I'll bet you feel like you're in heaven right now, too.



She's not wrong.

I've fantasized about being in this position with a beautiful woman.

It's hard to believe my dream is coming true.



Mmm, Marky is already twitching in my hand from this.

It fills me with so much excitement to know that he's enjoying this as much as I am.



Heh, I can't get over how sweet your kisses are.

You just look so cute from this angle.

I wanna keep taking care of you, Mark.

As much as I would love that, I think it's time that I take care of you.

You said that you wanted to ride me, so my girl is gonna get her wish.

So get on your back and spread those legs for me, Scarlett.



Anything for you, baby.

Good. Now, tell me how badly you want this dick.

Please, Mark, I want to feel your thick cock inside of me. Make me your woman!



I didn't expect Mark to take charge like this. He's surprisingly good at it, and it's getting me all hot and bothered.

Well, since you asked so nicely, you can get all you want.



MOAN!

Oh fuck! Oh God, yes! This feels like heaven!

That's right, Scarlett. Take my cock!

Moan for me, baby!

MOAN!

Oh yeah,
your cock
is so big,
Mark!

I hope
it's not too
much for you.
I could slow
down if you
want.

No, I can
handle it.
Don't you
dare slow
down!

Mark is
so sweet to ask
that, but I want
him to fuck me
hard.

Each
thrust feels
better and
deeper than
the last.

I wanna
feel what it's
like to go all out
from a woman's
perspective!

You're so
amazing,
Scarlett.

I can't
believe how
lucky I am to
be with
you.

Ah! I feel the same
way about you, Mark!
I'm so glad we're
doing this!

But hey, I
promised you
that I'd ride
your thick
cock.

And mama
always gets
what she
wants.

I love where this
is going. I wanna see
your tits bounce while
you ride me!

moan...

Oh fuck,
yes! It's
going even
deeper!

I could
watch her
riding my
cock all night
long.

And
based on the
look on her face,
she'd love doing
that, too.

See? I told you
that I'd have you
screaming my name
tonight!

Oh wow!
I love the
way you're
grinding
against
me!

Mmm,
Scarlett! Yes,
Scarlett!

That's it,
Scarlett! You
feel amazing!



I love how much confidence you've gotten since you became a woman.

MOAN!
Then again, you were already one of the best men I'd ever known.

Heh, you really like to flatter me, don't you?

And I love how confident you've become, too.

I think we just bring out the best in each other, baby.

Of course. I love showering you with compliments.

Maybe one day, you'll admire yourself as much as I do.
And until that day, I'll shower you with affection as much as I want.

Mmm, being with you has certainly helped me see myself in a better light.

I feel like I can do anything when I'm with you!

Still, I really like the way you show affection, Scarlett.

So please don't stop! And if you don't stop, then I'll give you this hard dick whenever you want!



moan...

Sounds like a great deal to me, handsome.

Fuck! I'm getting so close now. I'm gonna cum!

Do it, Marky! Cum all over me!

Aaaahhh! Oooh, yeah! Fuck!

Mmm, that's it! I love the way this feels.
You're such a good boy, Mark.





PANT! PANT!

Wow, I don't think I've ever orgasmed that hard before. Was it good for you, too?

It was better than I could have ever hoped for.



But if you think that was intense, then you're gonna love **THIS** even more.

Back at the club, I promised that I'd use a little magic to spice things up.

And since you've been my good boy all night long, you can decide what I do with my magic first.



Really? So you'll transform yourself into anything I want?

Or yourself, if you'd like.

But what'll it be, Marky? I could turn myself a sexy co-ed, or even a muscular woman.



Let your kink flag fly, baby.

Well... this is going to sound weird, but...

I've fantasized about being with a woman who has a... a penis. That isn't too weird, is it?



Not at all, baby. I think it'd be more weird if you didn't have a kinky fantasy like that.



So if you want a chick with a dick so badly...

I'm happy to give it to you whenever you want.



Mmm, that didn't take long to get hard, did it?

Oh my God! You look... I... Wow!

Giggle!

At a loss for words, I see? You look cute when you're flustered.

God, you look incredible like that. You're just as big as I am.

I made myself just as big as your impressive cock, I can go bigger, if you want.

No, I don't want you to be too big right now. I don't think I could handle something bigger.

But... if it's not too much to ask, I was wondering...

While you're like this, could you act... more dominant, but still affectionate?

Oh, now I see.

You want to try a little dommy mommy play, don't you?

Well, lucky for you, I've always wanted to try out some domme play, too.

In fact, let me ensure that I fit the part perfectly.

That's much better.

Mommy is ready to have her fun, now.

I can't believe this is happening. She is so perfect like this!

Why hello, my sweetheart. My, you got awfully hard just from seeing me.

Tell me, have you been a good boy, and not fantasized about me? Be honest with Mommy.

Well I... I'm sorry, but I couldn't stop fantasizing about you. You're all I can think about.

I knew it. Oh cutie, you've been a naughty boy, haven't you?

I guess Mommy is gonna have to teach you a lesson. Turn around and get on all fours for me, sweetie.



You look so pretty from this angle, sweetie.

Thank you, ma'am. I'm glad you approve.

Don't go blushing on me, now. It makes me want to tease you more.



I'll bet you want to keep staring at my big, soft boobs and my nice, thick cock.

Naughty boy.

You can't help but get all worked up when you see me.



Do you want Mommy to fuck you, and release her lust all over you?

But that gives me a great idea about how to punish such a naughty boy.

Yes, I do! I want you to fuck me, Scarlett!



SLAP!

That's "Mommy" to you. And I think you can be more convincing.

After all, you didn't say the magic word.

P-Please, Mommy! Please fuck me!



God, she is really good at this roleplay!



Now, Mommy knows you haven't had any practice with this, so if you get uncomfortable, tell me and I'll stop.

The last thing I want to do is hurt my sweet boy.

I... I will, Mommy. Just, please be gentle.



You're so brave for taking me like this. Are you ready?

Yes, Mommy. I can take it.

Alright. Remember, this is for your own good.

Oooh, fuck! That's even thicker than I expected.



Aaaah, it's a weird mixture of pain and pleasure as you slide further in.

Good, because that's how I want you to feel.

That way, you'll never forget how you felt in this moment.



Think of this as a taste of things to come.

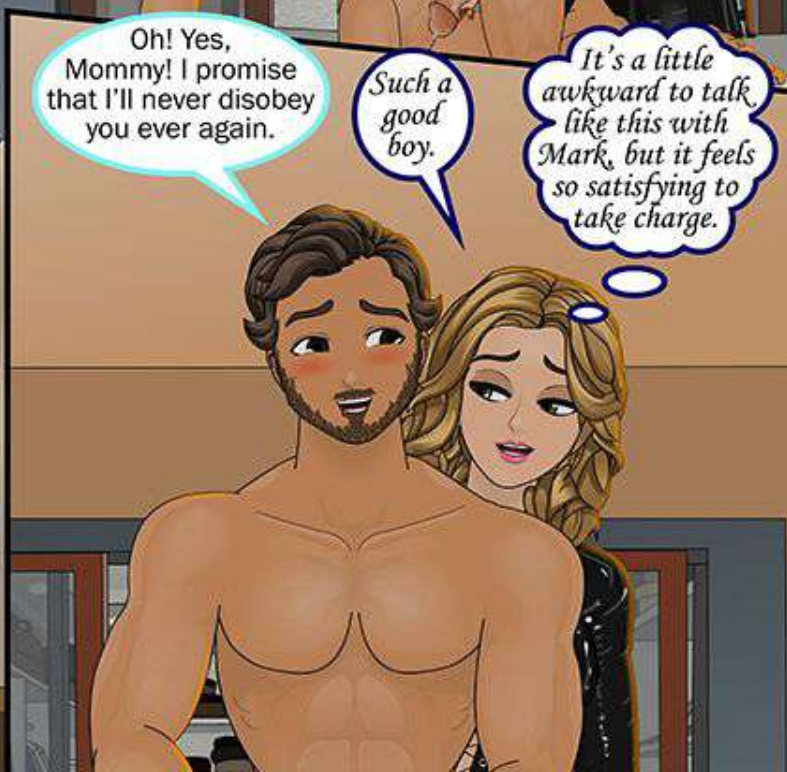
As long as you aren't a disobedient boy, Mommy will always be ready to smother you with love.



No need to fantasize anymore. I'll help you live out all your fantasies.

And maybe you can help me live out a few of mine?

Now that you're mine, I'm going to take great care of you, Marky.



Oh! Yes, Mommy! I promise that I'll never disobey you ever again.

Such a good boy.

It's a little awkward to talk like this with Mark, but it feels so satisfying to take charge.

Giggle!

You like it when Mommy grinds her thick cock against your ass, Marky?

Oh, yes! Mommy is such a tease.

I wanted to give you a little break, and remind you that I can play with your body as I please.

God, it's turning me on so much to be in control like this.

If I end up dating Mark, I can't wait to see what other fun adventures we have in the bedroom.

But for now, I'll bet he'd love it if I got just a little more assertive.



You're doing such a great job, sweetie. But I feel like stepping things up a bit.

Sit on my lap. Now.

Of course, Mommy. Anything you say.



Ah! Fuck! This feels even more intense!

Such a sweet, obedient toy you are.

I'm going to enjoy playing with you all the time.



Maybe we could make this our new weekly event?

And next time, I wouldn't mind swapping these roles, honey.

Oh God! I'm cumming!



MOAN!

Me too, Marky! Cum for me!

MOAN!!!!

Aaaaahh, yeah!!!





Thank you, Mommy. I promise to never disobey you again.

You're welcome, sweetie. I'm glad my sweet boy learned his lesson.



Now, are you going to clean up the mess you made?

Wait... huh?



HAHAHA!
You should see the look on your face, dude!

So... you're not being serious, then?



Of course not. Unless... you actually want to do that?

I appreciate you asking, but after all the other surprises tonight, I think I'm finally worn out.

But tonight was one of the best nights of my life. Truly.



I never thought I'd get to live out one of my biggest sexual fantasies.

Or that you'd be as kinky as me.

Honestly, I think becoming an attractive woman, but keeping my male libido, has made me hornier.



Well if you ever feel that itch you can't scratch, I'd be happy to stop by any time.

I'd like that. I could even scratch your itch, too.

And about what I said right before we came. I... I meant it.



It wasn't just a heat of the moment thing.

Maybe... instead of us going to get beers at the sports bar, we could have romantic nights out?

As much as I enjoy our time at the bar, I'd be a fool to turn down a great offer like that.



I'd be thrilled to be your boyfriend, Scarlett. Even if it means I lose my best friend.

Your best friend isn't going anywhere, you big dork.

If you still wanna kick back, have a couple of beers, and watch the Seahorses game, I'm down for that any time.

All that's changed is that I might wanna cuddle with you while we watch the game.

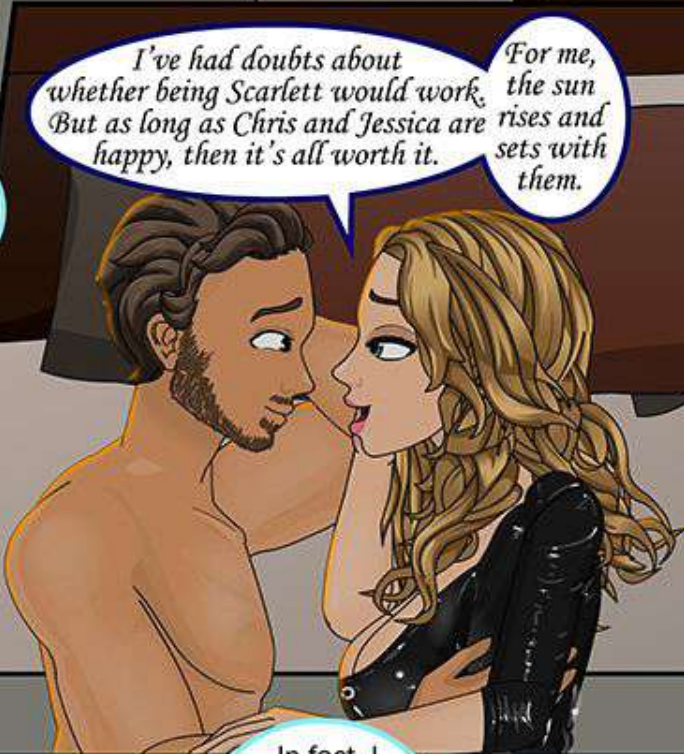
Thank you for always being such a good friend to me, Scarlett. I don't know what I'd do without you.



And I'd just like to say that I'm really proud of you.

It takes a lot of courage to become a woman like you have.

Not only that, but you're nailing all this. I'm in awe of you, Scarlett.



I've had doubts about whether being Scarlett would work. But as long as Chris and Jessica are happy, then it's all worth it.

For me, the sun rises and sets with them.



Those two are my world. My heart. I'd do anything for them.

But you? You've always been my anchor. My rock.

I feel like I can always be myself when I'm with you. So it makes me giddy that we'll be more than just friends, now.



I feel the same way. And I promise to step up and be the man you need.

In fact, I could even help you with Chris and Jessica. So you don't have to do all this on your own.

Oh, Mark. That would be wonderful.

THE NEXT MORNING...



Good morning, beautiful. I took the liberty of making you some coffee. Black with a bit of cream, just the way you like it.

Thanks, handsome. What a great way to start the day.



You're really alright with that? I wouldn't want to impose.

Don't worry about me. I'm happy to do it.

In fact, I'm sure you've got a busy day at work. So how about you let me handle dinner for all four of us tonight?



You know, you look extra sexy when you're being so selfless and caring.

Keep this up, and I might have a nice reward for you when we're alone tonight.

I can't wait. Maybe we can try one of your sexual fantasies tonight?



Heh, I guess a perk of dating your best friend is that they already know so much about you. No awkward early phase.

But it's getting a bit late. I have to take the kids to school, so I'd better hurry up.

What if I drove Chris and Jess to school?



Wow, look at you being supportive. You're really stepping up, aren't you?

Damn right. If it's your job to make your kids happy, then I'm making it my job to make you happy.



Giggle!

I'll have to think of something extra naughty for him.

Hmm... I have always had a thing for women in bunnysuits.

Hey Mom, can you help me with my hair?

Sure thing, honey. But then I have to get going to work.

But I thought you were driving us to school today?

I was, but I've got a big presentation at the office this morning, so Mark is going to drive you, instead.

I've got you covered, buddy.

I figured you wanted to talk to someone about the Sailors resigning Orochi, right?

Heh, it finally feels like things really are returning to normal.

For the last few days, I couldn't help but think about what the future might look like.

Being Scarlett full time, Mark helping me raise Chris and Jessica.

Yeah, that sounds awesome. Orochi is the coolest Sailor of all time!

Maybe we could go to a Sailors game when the baseball season starts?

Can we? That'd be so cool!

I wanna go, too!



I still love the real Scarlett with all my heart, but I know that she'd want me to be happy.

I think she'd be glad that Jess and Chris are raised by loving parents.

Those are the two things she always wanted most.

I can't wait to see what the future holds for the new Scarlett Young.

Have a great day at school, kids. Mommy loves you so much!

We love you too, Mom!

We love you too, Mom!

THE END