


A woman with blonde hair, wearing a bright yellow, long-sleeved, button-down dress with a matching belt, and black high-heeled shoes. She is standing in a room with a blurred background of indoor plants and furniture. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Sure. What is it for?


Hmm... before we go, can you take this and swallow?

It's for your voice. It's still a little rough. You'll notice the change any minute now.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a bright yellow, long-sleeved, belted dress, stands in a blurred indoor setting. She has a surprised expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing her reaction and one on the right containing a response.


Really Whoa... what!? My voice...
it actually sounds different now!
Oh my god, I can't believe that's
my voice!

Yeah. It's a good temporary
fix. But we'll need to work on it
properly sooner or later. We
can't risk you getting caught.
I'll teach you later. For now
let's go.



Hello, excuse
me... Is your sir
here?

Hmm? Why?
And who might
you b-




Oh Umm, yes ma'am, he's here. May I ask what you're here for?

Oh... I see. It's nice to meet you Ma'am.

Uhh
Y-Yeah...
you too Le-
Mr..

We're here regarding my mother's job.



What happened
back there? Do you
know that guy?


Hmm... I see.
Let's go.

Umm... no. I've
never met him
before.



Hello. I'm Amy, and this is my mother. We spoke on the phone about the job vacancy

Oh yes, Mrs. Olsen, right? Welcome.




Oh... But I thought all the positions were already filled. I heard it from... someone.

I reviewed the résumé you sent us, Mrs. Olsen. I must say, we'd be very happy to have you join our company.

Not at all. We're actively looking for experienced talent. Someone with your background would be a great asset to us.

That's why we'd like to offer you the position of Senior Operations Manager.



W-What!? You mean... you're hiring me? But, don't you want to interview me? Or ask me a few questions?

That won't be necessary. We've already reviewed your professional history in detail. To be honest, you're overqualified.

And we'd be delighted to have someone like you join us. If you're interested, we can discuss compensation and work arrangements.


Oh yes! Yes, of course. I accept the position!



Don't thank me.
It's all because of
your experience, and
your presence, Mom.
And stop talking like
a young boy. People
at the office will find
it strange.

I'm so happy, Amy! I can't
thank you enough! I finally
got the job, and that too as
a Senior Operations
Manager!

Oh right. Sorry, Amy. I
guess I'll officially have
to act like your mom at
work too.




Good. By the way, we also need to buy you proper clothes for work. Let's go right now.

Wow You agreed without me having to convince you for once. That's new.

Thanks, Taylor, I mean... Mom.

Sure. Let's go.

Haha, what can I say? I'm just really happy I got the job. And it's all thanks to you so I don't mind acting like your mom if it makes you happy.

The image shows two women standing side-by-side against a blurred background. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a purple long-sleeved crop top and blue jeans. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a yellow short-sleeved dress. There are five speech bubbles around them containing text.


Now that we're here, we should also buy you everyday clothes for both day and night. And some bras and panties too.

Mom, what are you talking about? You're a woman now, did you forget? A woman like you can't function without bras. What happened to all that confidence from earlier?

Good. But first let's pick out your work outfits.

Bras? But no one's going to see what I wear underneath, right? And I don't even have real breasts.


Oh... umm... Yeah, fine. Let's just buy them.

A woman with blonde hair is standing in a clothing store, wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, button-up dress. She has her right hand on her head, looking slightly uncomfortable. The background is a blurred clothing store with shelves of clothes.

But it's so tight around my chest... And this skirt, it's tight too. I can barely walk in it.

Wow, it looks good on you, Mom.

Oh Mom, come on. You're a mother, of course you'd fill these spaces. Motherhood has blossomed you, isn't that natural? Now try it in a different color.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a teal, long-sleeved, button-up dress, stands in a clothing store. She has a slightly embarrassed or nervous expression. The background is a blurred clothing store with various items on shelves. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in purple and orange colors.


Yeah... but again it's so tight and short. I'm really embarrassed. Can't I wear pants instead of skirts?

This color definitely suits you, Mom! What do you think?


I-I'm a woman, and I love skirts and tight clothes that hug my body...

Stop saying such weird things. You're a woman now you've worn skirts and tight clothes your whole life. Now repeat after me.


Good. Now let's find a bra in your size.



Excuse me, could you please show my mother some bras? Her size is 34C.



It's good I don't have real breasts otherwise this would feel even stranger. Still... I wonder what my real size would be.



Of course, ma'am. Please give me a moment I'll show you our best collection.

No stop. What am I even thinking? I'm not a real woman. This won't matter once everything's over.




Mom!

Of course I mean you. You're the only woman standing here with me. Anyway, she found a few options. Go ahead and try them see if they fit.


Uhh me? What happened?

Okay... where's the men's- I mean, the women's changing room?



How do I even hook this stupid bra? How do women do this every day! She's really taking advantage of me, isn't she?

I shouldn't have agreed to all this but if I'm going to live as Linda, I'd need women's clothes sooner or later.



Damn... I can't believe this woman is really me. Amy did an amazing job. There's no sign of my old self at all. That's scary, but also good. No one would ever recognize me ...Okay, stop thinking nonsense.

Mom! Are you done yet?

Uh Me!? Umm yes Coming!

A woman with long blonde hair is standing in a store, wearing a black bra and black underwear. She is looking down at her hands. The background is a blurred store interior with shelves of clothing.


It feels good... really good. I didn't expect it to be this comfortable.

Wow, it looks great on you. How does it feel?

See? I told you. How about we pick some clothes for you to wear at home too?


Oh I just got an important call. Why don't you look around and pick what you like? Let's see your taste, Mom.

What I like...? I'm not even interested in women's clothes. But... I guess I can look.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, is standing in a clothing store. She is looking at a rack of nightgowns hanging on wooden hangers. The nightgowns are in various colors: dark blue, green, light blue, magenta, black, and teal. She is holding one of the nightgowns, examining its fabric. The background is blurred, showing other clothing items on shelves.

Hmm... what should I buy?
Wait what's this? The fabric
feels so soft and smooth... Is
this a nightgown?

I mean... I do want to sleep
comfortably. Something this soft
would help. But it's so delicate... so
feminine. I feel embarrassed even
holding it. ...Whatever. I'll just
see how it looks.



N-No, it's not like that. I just liked how soft it felt. And I needed something comfortable to sleep in.

Okay, I'm back Whoa! Did you just pick a nightgown? Wow, Mom. I didn't know you were already getting so comfortable in your skin.

Really!?

That's completely normal. No need to explain.

Of course. You're a woman a mother. There's nothing strange about liking soft, delicate things.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple long-sleeved top, stands behind a computer monitor at a retail counter. The background is a blurred store interior with clothing racks. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue between her and another woman in a yellow dress.

Okay, please
make the bill.


Oh no, I don't
need anything.

B-But!

Are you sure, ma'am?
Don't you want to buy
something for yourself
too?

Why not, Amy? You've
done so much for me you
deserve something too.

No buts. I'm your mother
now. You won't argue with
me, will you? Please show
her something as well.


A digital illustration of two women walking through a blurred store aisle. The woman on the left has long brown hair, is wearing a purple long-sleeved top and blue jeans, and is carrying several shopping bags, including a large floral one. The woman on the right has long blonde hair, is wearing a bright yellow dress, and is carrying a few more shopping bags. The background is a soft-focus store interior with shelves and lights.

You're so sweet. Thank you for buying clothes for me too!

Thanks, Mom. You really care about me like only a mother would. Did you like my clothes?

Haha, I didn't really do anything. You're always focused on me, you never think about yourself.

Umm... honestly? Aren't they a bit revealing? You know how men are these days. If you wear that outside...




Haha! Now you're definitely talking like my mom.

If you were some young guy, you'd probably enjoy seeing me in those clothes. But you didn't think like that. You thought like a mother.

Oh? How so?

Haha... maybe. Or maybe I'm just playing mind games with you. And I want you to wear it deep down.



Oh, so you're saying
you're manipulating me?
How ironic maybe I'm
doing the same!

Stop it, Mom!
Enough of these
lame jokes. Let's
go home. Don't
you have chores
to do?



Haha! If you
are, you're doing
a pretty good
job, my naughty
dear.

Oh right! I
completely
forgot. Let's
go.