



LUKE?  
W- WHAT'RE  
YOU DOING  
WITH ALL  
THOSE BAGS?  
ARE THOSE  
PURSES?



I'M MAKING  
SURE WE  
DON'T END UP  
HOMELESS,  
JAKE. YOU GOT  
A PROBLEM  
WITH THAT?



UHHHH,  
ISN'T STEALING  
THINGS A CRIME?  
WHAT IF YOU GET  
CAUGHT? I DON'T  
THINK WE SHOULD  
BE DOING-



IT'S JUST A LITTLE  
PETTY THEFT! IT'S NOT  
LIKE- UGH. LOOK, IF YOU  
HAVE A BETTER IDEA, I'M  
ALL EARS, BUT RIGHT  
NOW ALL I CARE ABOUT  
IS MAKING SURE WE  
HAVE FOOD TO EAT AND  
A ROOF OVER OUR  
HEADS. IT'S NOT LIKE I  
ENJOY DOING THIS, BUT  
I'M GOOD AT IT AND IT  
PAYS THE BILLS.



I'LL GO TO JAIL  
BEFORE I EVER GO  
BACK TO LIVING WITH  
DAD, THAT DRUNK,  
ABUSIVE ASSHOLE. I'M  
YOUR BIG BROTHER,  
SO WITH MOM GONE  
IT'S MY JOB TO TAKE  
CARE OF YOU. I WISH  
WE WERE DEALT A  
BETTER HAND IN LIFE,  
BUT WE WEREN'T.  
SORRY.



YEAH,  
I KNOW. I REALLY  
DO APPRECIATE YOU  
TAKING CARE OF  
ME, THOUGH I WISH  
YOU DIDN'T HAVE  
TO. IT'S JUST...I  
GET SCARED  
THINKING ABOUT  
YOU GETTING  
CAUGHT.



**\*SIGH\***  
WHY COULDN'T WE  
HAVE BEEN BORN  
INTO ONE OF THOSE  
NICE FAMILIES? I  
DON'T WANT TO  
LIVE LIKE THIS  
FOREVER...



YOU AND ME  
BOTH, BUD. STILL,  
THIS IS ALL WE'VE  
GOT RIGHT NOW.  
SO, YOU WANNA  
HELP ME SEE  
WHAT TODAY'S  
HAUL WAS?



HMM...

NOT EXACTLY A TREASURE  
TROVE. GLASSES, SOME GOLD  
BRACELETS, AND SOME CASH.

WELL, WE CAN SELL THE  
BRACELETS AT THE PAWN  
SHOP, AND THE CASH SHOULD  
GET US THROUGH ANOTHER  
WEEK OR TWO, BUT I DON'T  
THINK WE'LL BE ABLE TO DO  
ANYTHING WITH THE  
GLASSES...

?

ARE THESE THINGS EVEN PRESCRIPTION GLASSES? MAYBE I CAN SELL THEM ONLINE IF I CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT THE EXACT PRESCRIPTION IS...





WHOA...  
ARE THESE  
BRACELETS REAL  
GOLD? THEY  
MUST'VE BEEN  
EXPENSIVE, RIGHT?  
I'VE NEVER WORN  
ANYTHING THIS  
VALUABLE...



GOD, I  
HOPE THEY'RE REAL  
GOLD! THAT MEANS WE  
CAN GET WAY MORE FOR  
THEM AT THE PAWN  
SHOP. THOUGH...IF YOU  
LIKE THEM, YOU CAN  
WEAR THEM AROUND  
UNTIL WE SELL  
THEM, OKAY?



HUH? OH,  
HEH, T- THANKS BIG  
BRO, BUT AREN'T  
GIRLS THE ONES  
USUALLY WEARING  
THIS STUFF? I  
DON'T REALLY  
THINK I-



WUH?!  
UHH, L- LUKE?!  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
WITH YOUR HAIR?!  
IT ALMOST LOOKS  
LIKE IT'S TURNING...  
B- BLONDE!?

*\*SHIMMERING\**

HUH?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?  
MY HAIR CAN'T  
JUST SUDDENLY  
BE TURNING-



BLONDE!?  
WHAT?!  
HOW IS  
THIS-

\*FLOOF\*





\*SHUDDER\*

GHK?



UAH-  
WHA-

AH!?  
AAH-

\*CRACK!\*

\*CRUNCH!\*

\*SHRINKING!\*

UAAH!



HOLY  
CRAP!  
LUKE?!



UNUHHH...  
W- WHA?  
WHAT'S HAA-  
HAPPENING  
TO ME?!

\*FLOP\*

HHAAA...  
I F- FEEL LIKE  
I'M BURNING UP!  
G- GOTTA GET  
THESE CLOTHES  
OFF...COOL  
DOWN...





UHHH...  
W- WAIT, WHY  
IS EVERYTHING  
SO BIG?! OR...  
W- WHY AM I  
SO SMALL!?



MWMM-  
MY CHEST  
FEELS KINDA  
WEIRD...  
ALMOST  
LIKE-



EHH!?!  
W- WHAT  
THE-

\*PERK!\*



UHHH...  
B- BRO? IT  
KINDA LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'RE  
GROWING...  
UHH...



OH GOD, SO I'M  
NOT IMAGINING  
THIS?! YOU SEE  
IT TOO!? WHAT'S  
GOING O-



OHNN?!  
NNHH-

\*SWELLING\*



NGHH!

\*JIGGLE\*

\*CRICK!  
\*CRICK!



HAAH-  
AH?! OH MY  
GOD! ARE  
T- THESE...  
B- BREASTS!?  
I H- HAVE-

?



?

EHH?!  
AHH! W- WHY  
ARE THEY SO  
SENSITIVE?!  
AAH-

\*PINCH\*

A young man with brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and black shorts with a white drawstring and the word "TWITCH" on the leg, is shown in a living room. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble next to him contains text. The background includes a window with curtains, a potted plant, a blue sofa with a striped pillow, and a framed picture on the wall.

H- HEY,  
UHH, MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD STOP  
TOUCHING THEM?  
Y- YOU'RE STARTING  
TO MAKE SOME  
REALLY, UHH,  
W- WEIRD  
NOISES...



UAAHH...  
I'M T- TRYING,  
BUT IT FEELS SO-  
OOAHH...IT'S LIKE  
MY BODY IS  
ABOUT TO-

\*RUBBING\*



HNNG?!  
AAGHK! IT'S  
G- GETTING  
TOO TIGHT!

MY HIPS!?  
WHAT'S-  
NGHH! IT  
HURTS!  
URRHG-

\*CRACK!\*



GAHH!!

\*RIP!\*

\*SNAP!\*

AHH?!  
WHAT THE  
FUCK?!? WHY IS  
MY DICK SO  
SMALL?! IS IT  
SHRINKING?!

NUUHH?!  
OH GOD, I CAN  
FEEL MY INSIDES  
MOVING AROUND!  
PLEASE, NOT  
THA-

\*SCHLUCK\*  
\*SCHLURP\*

AAH?!  
OOAHH!  
WHY DOES  
IT FEEL-

?  
S- SO  
G- GUHH-  
GOOD!?!  
HAAA-

\*SCHLIP!\*



NUUH?! I  
C- CAN'T STOP!  
IT F- FEELS SO  
EMPTY! I'VE G-  
GUHH-

GOTTA FILL IT!  
G- GETTING  
SO WARM AND  
WET! OOHFFF  
G- GOD, I'M  
GONNA-

\*SCHLICK!  
\*SCHLICK!  
\*SCHLICK!



GHH-  
AHH-

GYAH!!

\*SQUIRT!\*



ERM...

\*MOANING\*



**\*HUFF\***

**\*HUFF\***

**\*HUFF\***

**HAA...  
NHH...  
HOLY...**



J- JAKE?  
D- DON'T WORRY,  
EVERYTHING IS  
GONNA BE  
F- FINE. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
ME, BUT-



\*SNAPPING!\*  
\*CLANGING!\*

GHHK?!  
MY TEEFH?!  
WHATSH-

LUKE?!  
HOLY CRAP!  
A- ARE  
THOSE  
BRACES!?





GSHH-  
I CAN FEEL  
MY TEEF  
MOVING!  
W- WHY-

\*CRICK\*  
\*CRUNCH\*



GHHN?!  
WHAT'S  
SQUEEZING  
MY-

AAH-  
AAHN!?  
IT FEELSH  
S-SO-

\*STITCHING!\*

\*SQUEEZE\*

EEHHH?!  
PANTIES?!  
A SKIRT!?

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
WHY IS THIS  
HAPPENING!?

\*FWOOP\*

\*STITCHING\*

HWAH?!  
W- WAIT...  
THESE CLOTHES  
KINDA LOOK  
LIKE...

\*STITCHING\*

THE GIRLS'  
UNIFORM FOR  
THAT PRIVATE  
SCHOOL ALL THE  
RICH CITY KIDS  
GO TO! OH GOD,  
DOES THAT  
MEAN I'M-

UUHH-  
EVEN MY EYES  
ARE CHANGING!?  
I CAN FEEL THEM  
GETTING WORSE,  
LIKE I SUDDENLY  
NEED THESE  
GLASSES!

GSHH-  
J- JAKE, I'M  
SCARED! I DON'T  
WANNA BE A  
SCHOOLGIRL! HOW  
CAN I TAKE CARE  
OF YOU IF  
I'M-

GAAH!?  
OH GOD, MY  
HEAD! NAAH...  
MY THOUGHTS...  
THEY'RE...  
I'M...





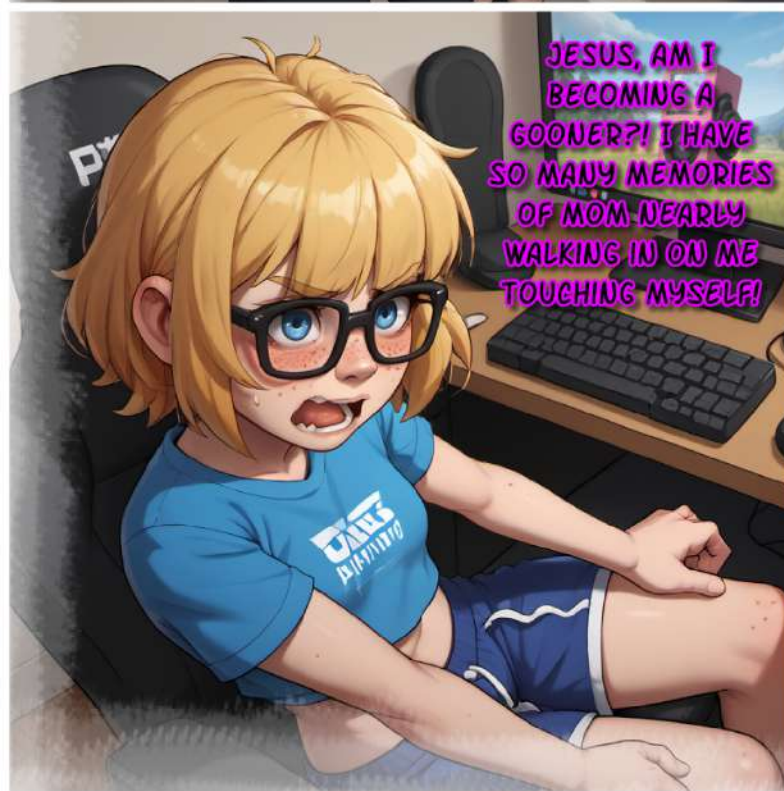
...A WEEB?! I CAN REMEMBER GOING TO A BUNCH OF ANIME CONVENTIONS...

AND HAVING A TON OF FUN? I NEVER LIKED ANIME, BUT NOW IT'S ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT!



URGH, WHAT ARE THESE THOUGHTS NOW?! I FEEL... EMBARRASSED BECAUSE...OF MY SMALL CHEST SIZE!?

OH GOD, I'M REALLY STARTING TO THINK LIKE A TEEN GIRL...



JESUS, AM I BECOMING A GOONER?! I HAVE SO MANY MEMORIES OF MOM NEARLY WALKING IN ON ME TOUCHING MYSELF!



MOM...WAIT, MOM?! WHO IS THIS BIMBO IN MY MEMORIES?! SHE'S NOT JAKE'S MOM... OR LUKE'S MOM...

BUT I...I LOVE HER... BECAUSE SHE'S MY MOM...

URGSH!?  
OH H GOSH,  
THIS C- CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING! I  
SHOULDN'T BE A  
GIRL! I SHOULDN'T  
BE THIS YOUNG!  
B- BUT-

IT FEELS  
RIGHT?! LIKE I'M  
NOT SUPPOSED TO BE  
LUKE...I'M L- LISA?!  
GSH! THESE GLASSES  
ARE CHANGING HOW I  
SEE, HOW I THINK,  
EVEN HOW I FEEL!  
UGSH- I...I'M...





LUKE?!  
W- WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT!? WHO IS  
LISA?! YOU'RE MY  
BIG BROTHER!  
YOU'VE GOTTA  
STAY-



WAIT, I  
RECOGNIZE  
THOSE  
BRACELETS...  
THEY'RE-

OH GOD!  
JAKE! TAKE  
THOSE  
BRACELETS  
OFF BEFORE  
THEY-

HUHI!? OH CRAP, WAS THE STUFF IN THAT BAG CURSED?! I TOLD YOU NOT TO STEAL THINGS! OH MAN, I DON'T WANNA TURN INTO A GIRL! COME ON, WHERE'S THE LATCH!? I CAN'T FIND-

\*SHIMMER\*





\*FWOOSH\*

WHAAA?!  
CRAP, CRAP, CRAP! I  
CAN FEEL MY HAIR  
GROWING! BRO, WHAT  
DO I DO?! I DON'T  
WANNA CHANGE LIKE  
YOU! I DON'T WANNA  
BE A G-



GHHK?!

\*CRICK\*

**\*CRACKING!\***  
**\*POPPING!\***

**OH GOD.  
J- JAKE!?**

?





\*FLOWING\*

NGHH-  
LUKE, IT  
HURTS!  
HNN-

\*GROWING\*



GHK-  
MAKE IT  
STOP!  
NGHH-

**\*STRETCHING!\***

**\*RIPPING\***



NAH!  
AAH!!

\*CRACK!\*

\*CRACK!\*



HAA?!  
J- JAKE?!  
WHY DO YOU  
LOOK SO  
SMALL!?

Y- YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE THE BIG  
BROTHER!



J- JAKE, YOU'RE  
TALLER THAN ME NOW!  
OH GOD, I T- THINK  
YOU'RE GETTING OLDER  
THAN ME, TOO!  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENING, BUT I'M  
STILL HERE! IT'S  
GONNA BE O-



HUGG?!  
M- MY THIGHS!  
NHH- THEY'RE  
G- GONNA-

\*SWELLING\*

\*BULGING\*

**G- GAAH!!**  
OH HH GOD,  
I CAN FEEL  
IT IN MY  
CROTCH!

**UUAHH!**  
IT'S GETTING  
ALL TINGLY-  
**UAAH! AND**  
**W- WARM?!**

**\*RIP!\***

**\*BURST!\***

**\*SQUELCH\***



EEHH?!  
NNAHH! I  
DON'T WANT  
GIRL PARTS-  
UUAHAA-

B- BUT I  
CAN'T STOP  
TOUCHING IT!  
OAAH?! W- WHY  
DOES THIS FEEL  
SO-

\*RUB\*



OH! S- SO  
D- DAMNED  
GOOD!? GUH!  
WHY DO I WANT  
TO PUSH  
DEEPER?!

AAH! I CAN'T  
STOP NOW! I'M  
SO CLOSE! I'M  
GONNA- OAH?!  
WHAT'S HAAA-

\*SWELLING\*

\*JIGGLING\*

\*SCHLICK!  
\*SCHLICK!  
\*SCHLICK!  
\*SCHLICK!



AHAAH?!  
OHHH MY  
G- GAAH!!

\*SQUIRTING!\*



MORNING  
SING

UHMM...  
J- JAKE?



AHH!  
LUH...LUKE, I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
GIRLS FELT  
LIKE THIS!


THESE  
FEELING  
SPREADING  
THROUGH MY  
BODY ARE SO-  
OOAHH!?

\*RUBBING\*

OOMFF!  
M- MY  
CHEST?! IT'S  
GETTING-  
MMPFF-

\*SWELLING\*

\*SCHLICK!\*



FAHH?!  
WHAT AM I  
DOING?! I DON'T  
WANT THIS! WHY  
DOES IT FEEL SO  
GOOD?! NEHH! I  
NEED TO STO-

\*RIPPING\*

\*TREMBLING\*

OOOHH GOD!  
THEY WON'T  
STOP GROWING!  
IT'S MAKING MY  
CROTCH-  
GUHH?!

T- THIS  
PLEASURE  
KEEPS GETTING  
MORE INTENSE!  
IT'S HAPPENING  
AGAIN! I'M G-  
GONNA-

\*JIGGLE\*

\*JIGGLE\*

\*THUD!\*





AAH-OAAHH!!

\*BURST!\*



OH MY  
GOSH! MM-  
MO- UHH,  
JAKE?! ARE  
YOU OKAY?!

y- YOUR  
CHEST GOT,  
UHHH, A LOT  
B- BIGGER  
THAN MINE  
DID...

**\*HUFF\***  
W- WELL OF COURSE  
MINE IS BIGGER, HONEY.  
I'M YOUR MO- WAIT!  
LUKE, W- WERE YOU  
ABOUT TO CALL ME  
"MOM!?" HOLY CRAP!  
D- DOES THAT MEAN  
I'M TURNING  
INTO A-



**\*JIGGLING\***

**AHHN?!  
AM I STILL  
CHANGING?! MY  
SKIN IS STARTING  
TO FEEL ALL  
WARM AND  
TINGLY!**

**\*WHUMP\***





**\* WARMING \*  
\* TINGLING \***

**UGH?!  
IT FEELS LIKE  
I'M LAYING IN  
THE SUN!  
WHAT'S-**



**NAHH!  
OH GOD, I  
CAN FEEL  
THE WARMTH  
SEEPING  
INTO MY  
HEAD!**

**NUHH?!  
IT'S, LIKE,  
TOTALLY  
MAKING MY  
HEAD SPIN!  
OOOH...**

**ALL THESE  
MEMORIES...  
YEARS...NO,  
D- DECADES  
OF LIFE...  
MY LIFE?  
WUHHH-**

I WAS A SECRETARY AT A TALENT AGENCY? I REMEMBER ALWAYS WANTING TO BE A MODEL...



SO I FLIRTED WITH ALL THE EXECUTIVES...

UNTIL ONE OF THEM GAVE ME A CHANCE. I CAN REMEMBER THEM SAYING I WAS TOO THICK TO MODEL. THAT I LOOKED LIKE A MILF SINCE I WAS 18 YEARS OLD.



THAT I WOULD NEVER MAKE IT IN THE MODELING INDUSTRY...

I REMEMBERED HOW SATISFYING IT WAS TO PROVE THEM ALL WRONG. I REMEMBERED THE PARTIES, THE GALAS, AND THE RED CARPET PREMIERS I GOT INVITED TO. MY LIFE MOVED SO QUICKLY THAT IT'S HARD TO REMEMBER IT ALL, BUT I REMEMBERED WHAT EVERYONE STARTED CALLING ME.



I WAS THE "GYARD MILF" AND EVERY MASOP BRAND WANTED ME TO MODEL FOR THEM. IT WAS FUN TO BE THE HOT NEW THING, BUT EVENTUALLY SLEEPING WITH DIFFERENT MEN EVERY NIGHT CAUGHT UP TO ME.

SUDDENLY, I REALLY WAS A MILF! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THE FATHER IS, BUT I DON'T REALLY CARE. MY DAUGHTER IS THE ONLY THING I CARE ABOUT NOW.



MY LOVELY LITTLE LISA...



OOOHH?  
OAAH...OH  
MY GOD...  
L- LUKE...  
LISA...

UAAH...  
ALL THESE  
FEELINGS...  
T- THESE  
MEMORIES...  
I...I'M...



LIKE...  
HOLY SHIT...  
I'M A MOM?!  
I'M...YOUR  
MOM...



W- WHOA...  
WHAT DID I JUST SAY?!  
THIS IS CRAZY, BUT, LIKE,  
I KNOW IT'S TRUE IN MY  
SOUL! Y- YOU'RE MY  
DAUGHTER, AND I'M  
YOUR M- MOM...  
HUH? WAIT, AM I, LIKE,  
WEARING MAKEUP?  
WHEN DID-

W- WHAT?!  
WHO CARES  
ABOUT MAKEUP!?  
Y- YOU JUST  
SAID YOU'RE MY  
MOM! THIS IS  
INSANE!

Y- Y- YOU  
CAN'T BE MY MOM!  
YOU'RE MY LITTLE  
BROTHER! I'M YOUR  
BIG BROTHER! JAKE,  
W- WE'VE GOTTA  
FIX THIS!!!



OH FUCK!  
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
I CAN CHECK MY  
MAKEUP LATER!  
WHAT'RE WE  
GONNA DO, BIG  
BRO?!



HEHE...  
THOUGH, I  
FEEL, LIKE,  
TOTALLY SILLY  
CALLING YOU  
"BIG BRO" NOW.  
I MEAN...

**\*BOUNCING\***



W- WHA?!  
THIS IS SERIOUS,  
MOM- I MEAN,  
J- JAKE!! AREN'T  
YOU FREAKED  
OUT?!



AWWW, HEHE!  
YOU CAN CALL ME  
"MOM" IF YOU WANT!  
AND DUH, OF COURSE  
I'M FREAKED OUT! I  
JUST AGED LIKE 25  
YEARS IN A MATTER  
OF MINUTES!

BUT...IT'S ALSO,  
LIKE, NOT THE WORST  
THING! IT ACTUALLY FELT  
REALLY GOOD, THOUGH  
IT'S WEIRD TO FEEL MY  
BODY JIGGLE LIKE THIS.  
PLUS, THE WHOLE TITS  
AND PUSSY  
THING-



OH?!  
WOW! THIS  
ACTUALLY FEELS  
KINDA COOL! I  
WISH I COULD  
GET DRESSED  
LIKE THIS ALL  
THE TIME!

\*STITCHING\*



WHOA...  
THESE CLOTHES  
ARE PRETTY TIGHT!  
I GUESS THEY'LL  
KEEP ME FROM  
JIGGLING AS  
MUCH...

\*SQUEEZING\*

A full-page illustration of a woman with extremely exaggerated features, including very large breasts and very thick thighs. She has long, wavy blonde hair with pink highlights and is wearing a black sports bra and black leggings. She is standing in a living room with a blue sofa, a wooden cabinet, and a window. She has a thoughtful expression, with her hand to her chin. There are two speech bubbles around her. The background includes a framed picture on the wall, a potted plant, and a window with curtains. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

HOW  
CUTE! THIS  
TOTALLY LOOKS  
LIKE A YOGA  
OUTFIT! HUH, I  
WONDER WHY  
I'M-

OH, RIGHT!  
I'VE GOT A  
YOGA SESH  
TODAY!  
HAH! LIKE,  
DUHH!



YOU'VE  
NEVER  
DONE YOGA  
IN YOUR  
LIFE!

WE DON'T  
EVEN HAVE  
A CAR! HOW  
ARE YOU  
GONNA-



**GAHH!!  
WHA?! WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
OUR APARTMENT?!  
WHY IS IT TURNING  
SO P- PINK!?**

**\* SHIMMERING! \***

\*SHIMMERING\*

WHOA!  
I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT  
I LIKE IT!





HOLY CRAP!  
SWEETIE- ERR,  
LUKE! LOOK AT THIS  
VIEW! I THINK WE  
JUST MOVED UP IN  
THE WORLD...  
LITERALLY!



OH MY GOD!  
T- THIS IS A  
PENTHOUSE VIEW!  
AND THIS ISN'T AN  
APARTMENT ANYMORE,  
IT'S A CONDO! THERE  
MUST BE AT LEAST 6  
ROOMS IN HERE!

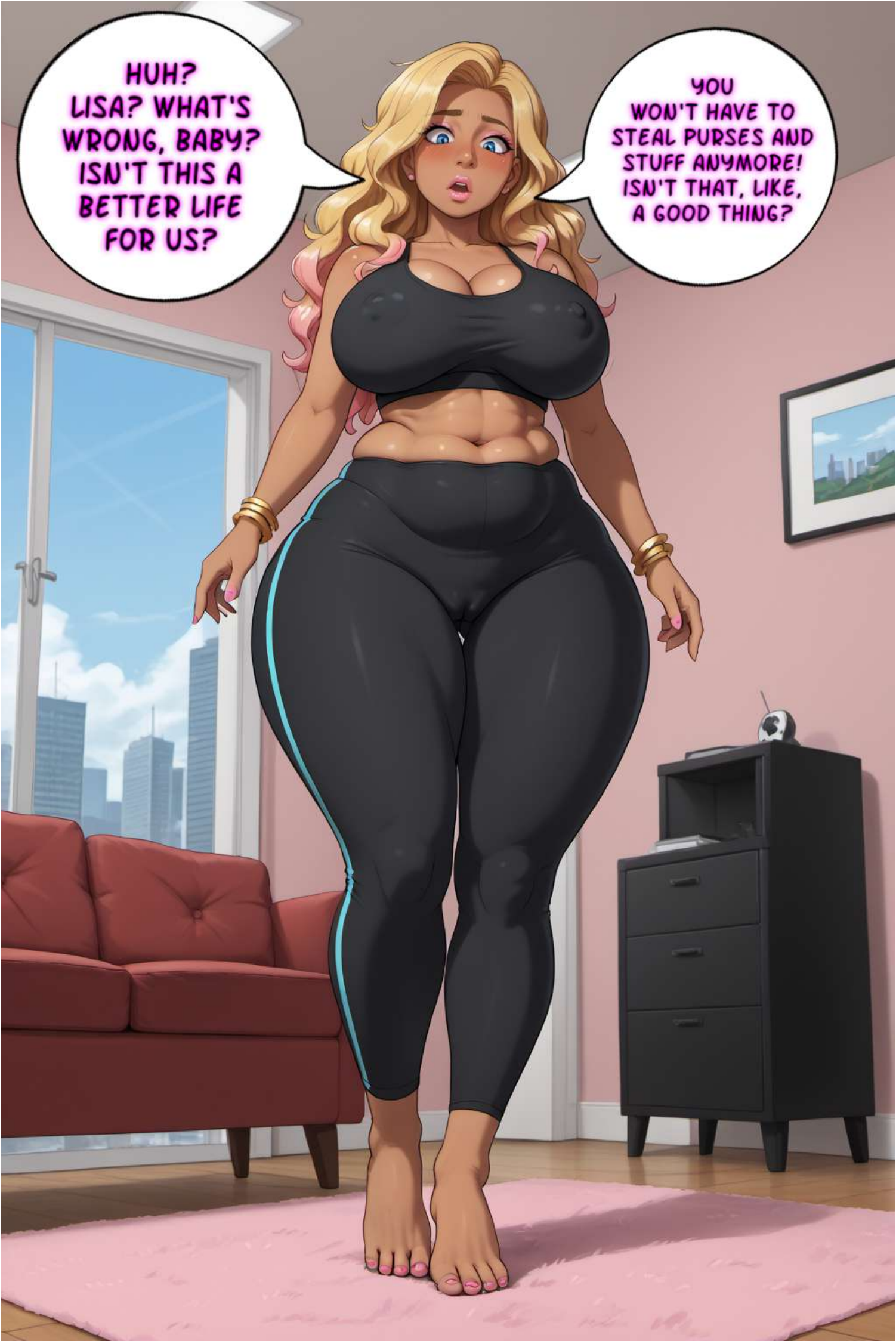


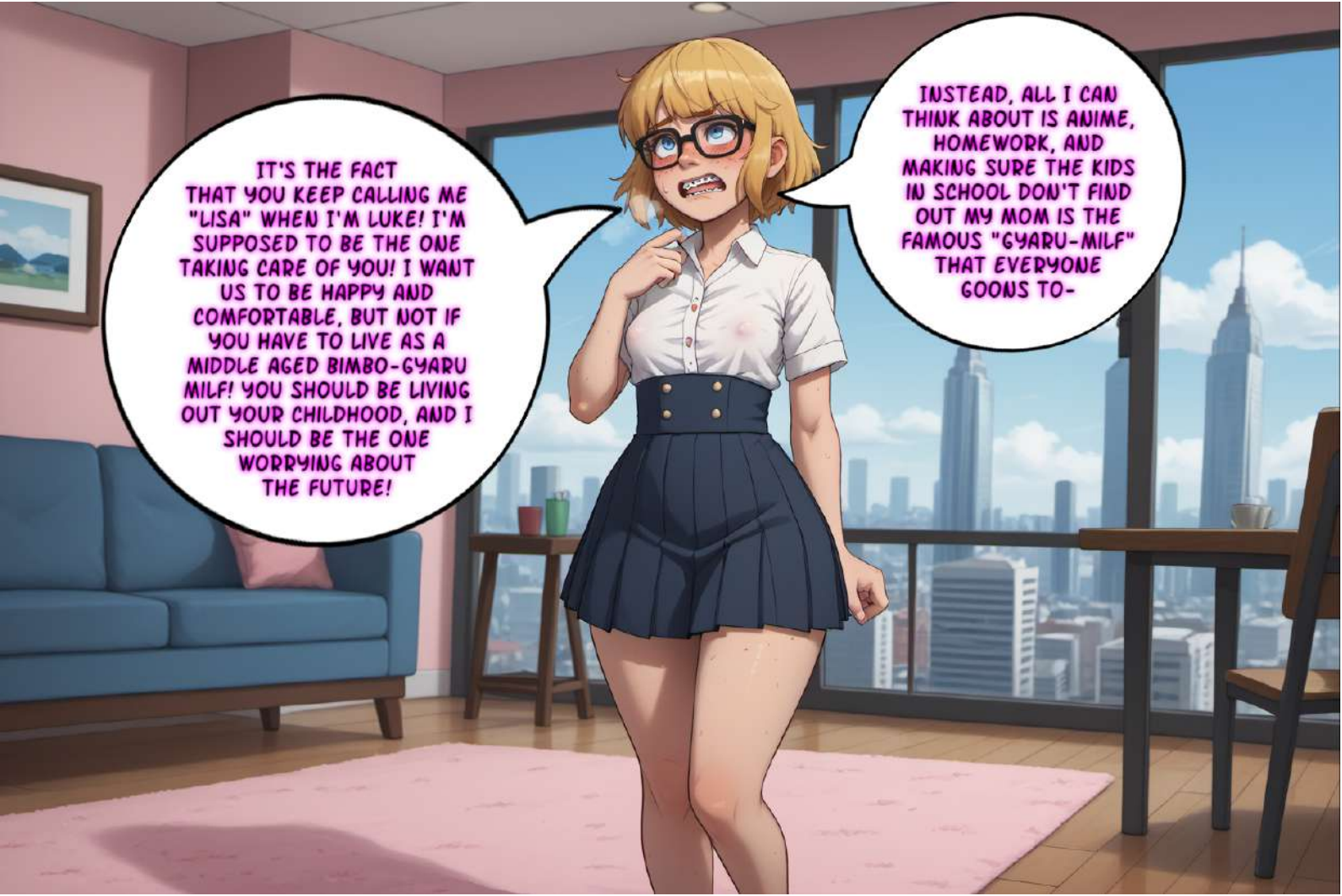
ERMM...  
THIS IS INSANE.  
WE MUST BE RICH  
NOW, BUT I'M A 16  
YEAR OLD WEEB  
GIRL WITH BRACES,  
AND MY LITTLE  
BROTHER IS  
NOW MY GYARU  
MOM!

OH GOD,  
I HATE THAT I  
EVEN KNOW WHAT  
A "GYARU" IS NOW!  
SHIT, G- GOTTA  
THINK...WHAT ARE  
WE GONNA DO?!  
MWM~

HUH?  
LISA? WHAT'S  
WRONG, BABY?  
ISN'T THIS A  
BETTER LIFE  
FOR US?

YOU  
WON'T HAVE TO  
STEAL PURSES AND  
STUFF ANYMORE!  
ISN'T THAT, LIKE,  
A GOOD THING?





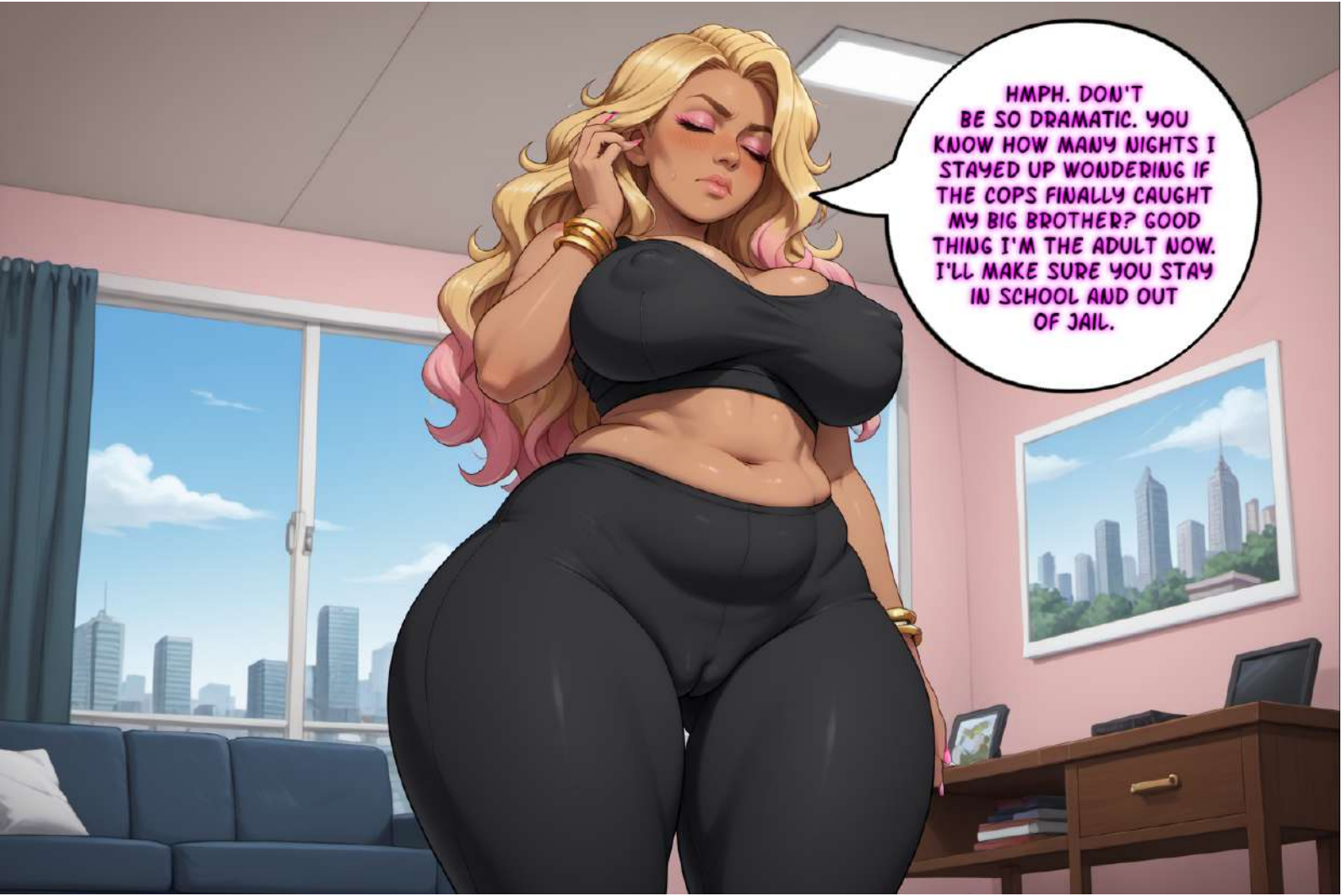
IT'S THE FACT  
THAT YOU KEEP CALLING ME  
"LISA" WHEN I'M LUKE! I'M  
SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE  
TAKING CARE OF YOU! I WANT  
US TO BE HAPPY AND  
COMFORTABLE, BUT NOT IF  
YOU HAVE TO LIVE AS A  
MIDDLE AGED BIMBO-GYARU  
MILF! YOU SHOULD BE LIVING  
OUT YOUR CHILDHOOD, AND I  
SHOULD BE THE ONE  
WORRYING ABOUT  
THE FUTURE!

INSTEAD, ALL I CAN  
THINK ABOUT IS ANIME,  
HOMEWORK, AND  
MAKING SURE THE KIDS  
IN SCHOOL DON'T FIND  
OUT MY MOM IS THE  
FAMOUS "GYARU-MILF"  
THAT EVERYONE  
GOONS TO-

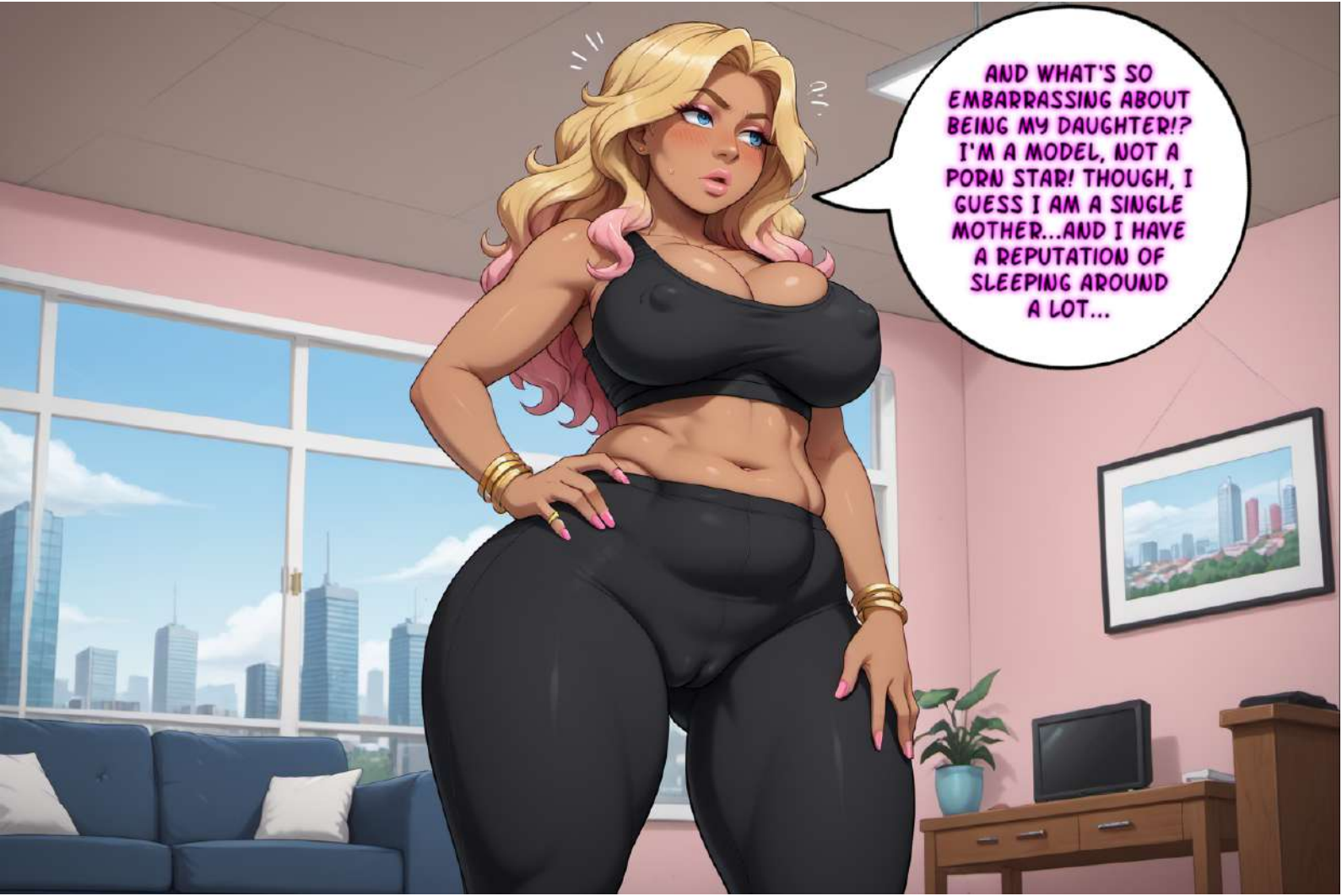


OH MY GOD!  
S-SCHOOL! I'M  
A SCHOOLGIRL!  
I HAVE CLASS  
TODAY!

NO, NO, NO!  
I'D RATHER  
GO TO PRISON  
THAN BE IN  
SCHOOL  
AGAIN!



HMPH. DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC. YOU KNOW HOW MANY NIGHTS I STAYED UP WONDERING IF THE COPS FINALLY CAUGHT MY BIG BROTHER? GOOD THING I'M THE ADULT NOW. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU STAY IN SCHOOL AND OUT OF JAIL.



AND WHAT'S SO EMBARRASSING ABOUT BEING MY DAUGHTER!? I'M A MODEL, NOT A PORN STAR! THOUGH, I GUESS I AM A SINGLE MOTHER...AND I HAVE A REPUTATION OF SLEEPING AROUND A LOT...



**UUGSHH-  
PLEASE, MOM!  
DON'T MAKE ME  
GO TO SCHOOL!  
IT'S GONNA BE SO  
AWKWARD! CAN'T  
I JUST-**




AWWWW!  
THERE YOU GO  
CALLING ME "MOM"  
AGAIN. DON'T WORRY,  
SWEETIE. IT'LL BE  
FINE. NOW, GRAB YOUR  
STUFF. I'LL DROP YOU  
OFF ON THE WAY TO  
MY YOGA LESSON.  
GOOD THING I CAN  
DRIVE NOW,  
HUH?

A young woman with short blonde hair and large black-rimmed glasses is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She has a nervous expression, with wide blue eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her face is covered in freckles, and there are sweat droplets on her forehead. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt. The car's interior, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible on the left. The background shows a bright, sunny day outside the car windows.

MMWMM...  
I REALLY DON'T  
WANNA GO IN  
THERE...I KNOW  
THEY'RE ALL  
GONNA THINK I'M A  
FREAK, BECAUSE I  
THINK I'M A  
FREAK...

...THIS IS A  
REALLY NICE  
CAR, THOUGH...

A muscular blonde woman with blue eyes is driving a car. She is wearing a black sports bra and black leggings with a light blue stripe. She has a confident expression and is looking towards the viewer. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard.

WHAT?!  
LISA, YOU'RE NOT A  
FREAK! YOU MIGHT BE A  
LITTLE DIFFERENT, BUT  
SO AM I! THAT'S WHAT  
MAKES US SPECIAL! THAT,  
AND THE FACT THAT WE  
WERE BROTHERS THIS  
MORNING, HEH.

LIKE, OKAY,  
I KNOW THOSE TEEN  
HORMONES ARE PROBABLY  
MAKING THIS HARDER FOR  
YOU, BUT YOU'RE STRONG!  
YOU WERE STRONG AS MY  
OLDER BROTHER, AND YOU'RE  
STRONG AS MY DAUGHTER.  
YOU CAN DO THIS, OKAY? I  
LOVE YOU, SWEETIE! SEE  
YOU IN A FEW  
HOURS!

GOD, HOW DOES  
THIS DAY JUST  
KEEP GETTING  
WORSE?! I CAN'T  
BELIEVE I HAVE TO  
GO TO SCHOOL  
AGAIN!



I THINK I FELT LESS  
ANXIETY WHILE HIDING  
FROM THE COPS IN AN  
ALLEYWAY THAN I DO  
WALKING INTO THIS  
BUILDING. AT LEAST  
IT'S A REALLY NICE  
SCHOOL. I MEAN, IT'S  
THE MOST EXPENSIVE  
SCHOOL IN THE CITY,  
SO IT BETTER BE  
NICE...

OH MAN, HOW DIFFERENT IS MY BRAIN CHEMISTRY NOW?! I USED TO HATE SCHOOL BECAUSE I HATED THE TEACHERS AND NEVER DID MY HOMEWORK, BUT NOW...

I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THE TEACHERS OR HOMEWORK. I KNOW I STUDY WELL, AND THE TEACHERS LOVE ME. I'M ANXIOUS BECAUSE OF OTHER GIRLS MAKING FUN OF ME FOR BEING A WEEB, AND I'M TERRIFIED OF EMBARRASSING MYSELF IN FRONT OF MY...CRUSH!?



CHRIST, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO EXPLORE THAT PART OF MY BRAIN!  
OKAY, I'VE JUST GOTTA STAY CALM AND FOCUS ON CLASS. I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND READ...OH MY GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE A CRUSH! HAVE I EVEN SPOKEN TO HIM BEFORE?! WELL, I GUESS I KNOW IT'S A BOY, SO I'M STILL STRAIGHT...RIGHT? IS IT STILL STRAIGHT IF I-



UMM-  
EHH-  
EXCUSE ME?  
L- LISA?




EHH!?

A young man with curly brown hair and glasses stands in a classroom. He is wearing a white button-down shirt and dark trousers with a black belt. He has a nervous expression, with sweat drops on his forehead and cheeks. The background shows a green chalkboard with some faint Japanese characters and several desks with chairs. Two speech bubbles are positioned around him, one on the left and one on the right.

S- SORRY!  
DIDN'T MEAN  
TO STARTLE  
YOU. I JUST,  
UHH...

I JUST WANTED  
TO ASK IF, UMM...  
IF YOU LIKE THAT  
BOOK YOU'RE  
READING?



OH! H- HEY,  
TIM! UHH, Y- YEAH, I  
GUESS SO! IT'S JUST  
OUR CLASS BIOLOGY  
TEXTBOOK, B- BUT IT'S  
INTERESTING! I MEAN,  
WHO DOESN'T LIKE  
READING ABOUT, UHH,  
SEMINAL RECEPTACLES,  
R- RIGHT? EHH  
HEHEH...

WAIT, DO I  
KNOW THIS KID?  
TIM... WHY DO I  
ALREADY KNOW  
HIS NAME? OH  
GOD, IS HE MY  
CRUSH?! I CAN  
FEEL MY HEART  
POUNGING AND  
MY FACE FEELS  
WARM! AM I  
BLUSHING?! WHY  
AM I TALKING  
LIKE THIS?!



RIGHT! HEH,  
L- LOVE THAT!  
SO, UHH, I ALSO  
WANTED TO ASK IF  
YOU HAD A DATE  
TO THAT SCHOOL  
FUNDRAISING  
EVENT THING  
TONIGHT...

OH MY GOD! HE IS MY  
CRUSH! AM...AM I HIS  
CRUSH?! HE JUST ASKED  
ME ON A DATE, RIGHT?!  
OR, HE'S ABOUT TO!?  
CRAP! WHY AM I FEELING  
SO MANY THINGS AT  
ONCE?! IT'S LIKE I'M  
HAPPY, EMBARRASSED,  
DISGUSTED, NERVOUS,  
CONFUSED, AROUSED-  
WAIT, AROUSED?!?

OH?!  
UHH-  
UHMM-



APPLE JUICE?!  
WHAT THE FUCK  
AM I TALKING-  
WHATEVER! I  
NEED TO GET  
OUT OF HERE  
BEFORE I SAY  
SOMTHING EVEN  
STUPIDER!

SORRY, I'LL  
BE RIGHT BACK!  
GUESS I DRANK  
T- TOO MUCH  
APPLE JUICE  
THIS MORNING,  
HEHEH-



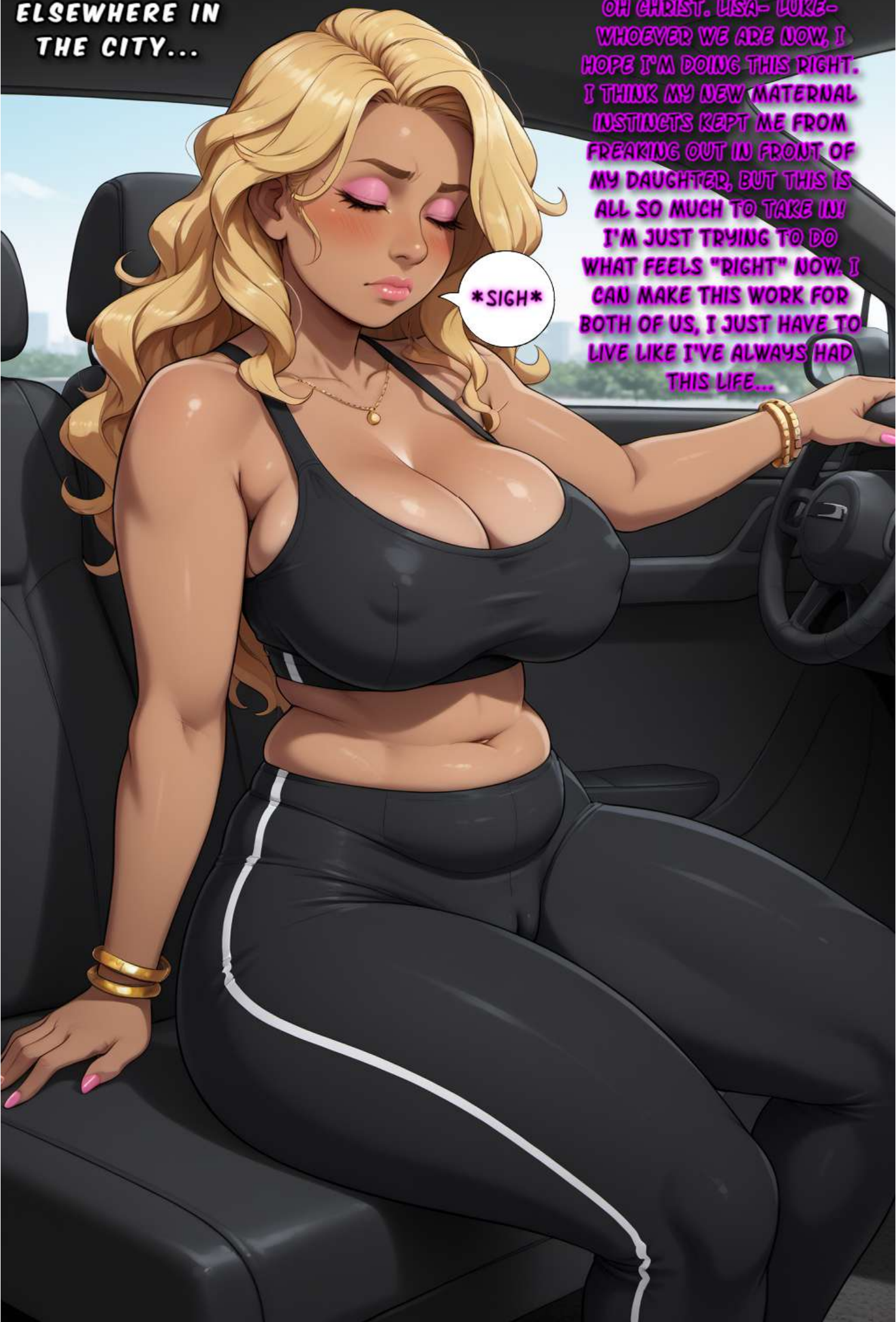


**\*HUFF\***

**\*HUFF\***


COME ON, WHERE'S THE BATHROOM!? THIS PLACE IS MASSIVE! OKAY, I'M LISA, I GO TO THIS SCHOOL, SO I SHOULD KNOW WHERE THE BATHROOMS ARE! JUST GOTTA RACK MY BRAIN...GOD, I WONDER IF MOM- ERR, JAKE IS DEALING WITH AS MUCH INNER TURMOIL AS I AM...

ELSEWHERE IN  
THE CITY...




\*SIGH\*

OH CHRIST. LISA- LUKE-  
WHOEVER WE ARE NOW, I  
HOPE I'M DOING THIS RIGHT.  
I THINK MY NEW MATERNAL  
INSTINCTS KEPT ME FROM  
FREAKING OUT IN FRONT OF  
MY DAUGHTER, BUT THIS IS  
ALL SO MUCH TO TAKE IN!  
I'M JUST TRYING TO DO  
WHAT FEELS "RIGHT" NOW. I  
CAN MAKE THIS WORK FOR  
BOTH OF US, I JUST HAVE TO  
LIVE LIKE I'VE ALWAYS HAD  
THIS LIFE...




OKAY, I CAN DO THIS. I AM JENN, AND THIS IS JUST A NORMAL DAY FOR ME. JUST A NORMAL DAY IN THE LIFE OF A RICH, SINGLE MOTHER... WHO IS ALSO A FAMOUS MODEL.

RIGHT...SO, LIKE, I'M GOING TO YOGA CLASS, RUNNING ERRANDS AFTERWARDS, THEN PICKING UP MY DAUGHTER FROM SCHOOL. WHOA, I KNOW I, LIKE, LIVE HERE NOW, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW NICE THIS PART OF THE CITY IS...

A muscular blonde woman with long, wavy hair and blue eyes stands in a doorway. She is wearing a black, off-the-shoulder crop top and black leggings. She has a surprised or confused expression on her face. She is holding the door handle with her left hand and resting her right hand on the door frame. She is wearing gold bangles on both wrists. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background shows a hallway with a window and a door.

UHH, HELLO?  
I'M HERE FOR  
THE YOGA  
SESSION. THIS  
IS, LIKE, THE  
YOGA STUDIO,  
RIGHT?

A muscular blonde woman with long, wavy hair and pink highlights is standing in a gym. She is wearing a black sports bra and black leggings, with pink sneakers. She has a confused expression on her face. The gym background includes a bench, a barbell, and a window. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing her dialogue and one on the right containing a greeting.

OKAY, I'M LIKE  
95% SURE THIS  
WAS THE ADDRESS  
THAT I HAD ON MY  
SCHEDULE, BUT IT'S  
TOTALLY EMPTY IN  
HERE! WHERE IS  
EVERYONE-

OH!  
HELLO,  
MISS  
GIBSON!

SORRY,  
I DIDN'T HEAR  
YOU COME IN!  
OKAY, I'M READY  
TO START YOUR  
PRIVATE LESSON  
WHENEVER YOU  
ARE!



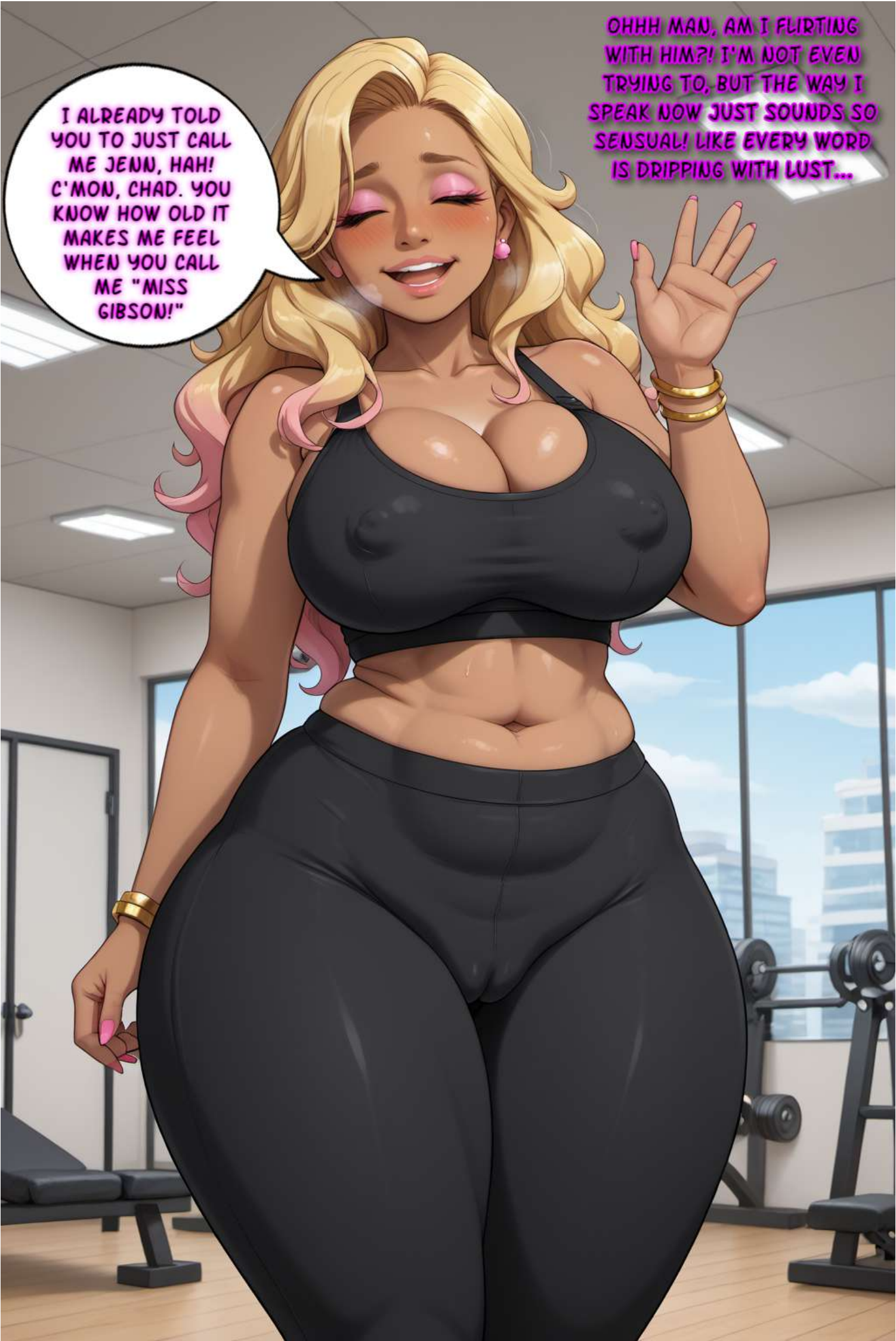
WHOA! THAT'S MY INSTRUCTOR? RIGHT... THAT'S CHAD. HE'S YOUNG, FIT, AND DISCREET. MY IDEAL BOY TOY... WAIT, WHAT?! OH GOD, I REMEMBER WANTING PRIVATE LESSONS BECAUSE OF MY CELEBRITY STATUS, BUT THE HEAT SPREADING THROUGH ME HAS ME FEELING LIKE THERE ARE OTHER REASONS I HIRED HIM...

OH?!  
OHH MY...  
I, UHH...



I ALREADY TOLD YOU TO JUST CALL ME JENN, HAH! C'MON, CHAD. YOU KNOW HOW OLD IT MAKES ME FEEL WHEN YOU CALL ME "MISS GIBSON!"

OHhh MAN, AM I FLIRTING WITH HIM?! I'M NOT EVEN TRYING TO, BUT THE WAY I SPEAK NOW JUST SOUNDS SO SENSUAL! LIKE EVERY WORD IS DRIPPING WITH LUST...





SORRY,  
FORCE OF HABIT. MY  
MOMMA RAISED ME TO  
ADDRESS MY ELDERS  
WITH THE RESPECT AND  
TITLES THEY DESERVE,  
EVEN IF THEY LOOK LIKE  
THEY JUST TURNED OLD  
ENOUGH TO BUY A BEER.  
WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN,  
JENN.

DAMN, HE'S A HELL OF A SWEET TALKER. I HATE TO ADMIT HOW MUCH IT'S WORKING ON ME. CAN'T BELIEVE THAT JUST A FEW HOURS AGO I WOULD'VE BEEN BLUSHING IF A GIRL SAID I LOOKED MATURE FOR MY AGE!

OH HUSH! THESE OLD JOINTS AND THIS CELLULITE PACKED BODY ARE PRETTY CLEAR REMINDERS THAT I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I USED TO BE, HEH.

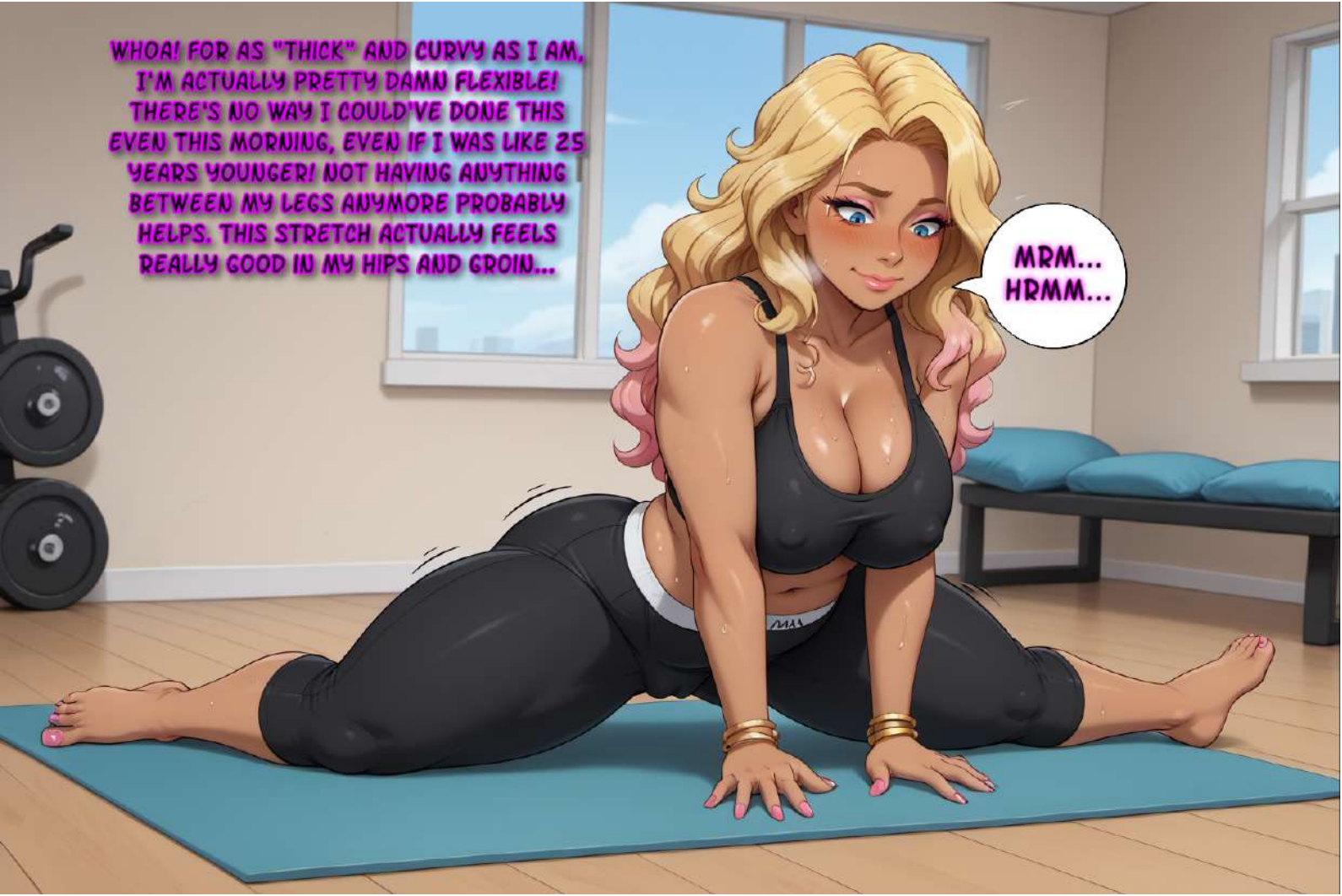
BUT THAT'S WHY I COME TO YOU! YOU KEEP ME FEELING YOUNG, BOTH WITH YOUR TRAINING AND YOUR CHEESY COMPLIMENTS.


HAH! I MEANT EVERY WORD. OKAY, LET'S GET STARTED. WE'LL BEGIN WITH OUR STANDARD ROUTINE. SOUND GOOD, MISS? OH, I MEAN, JENN?



WHOA! FOR AS "THICK" AND CURVY AS I AM,  
I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY DAMN FLEXIBLE!  
THERE'S NO WAY I COULD'VE DONE THIS  
EVEN THIS MORNING, EVEN IF I WAS LIKE 25  
YEARS YOUNGER! NOT HAVING ANYTHING  
BETWEEN MY LEGS ANYMORE PROBABLY  
HELPS. THIS STRETCH ACTUALLY FEELS  
REALLY GOOD IN MY HIPS AND GROIN...

MRM...  
HRMM...



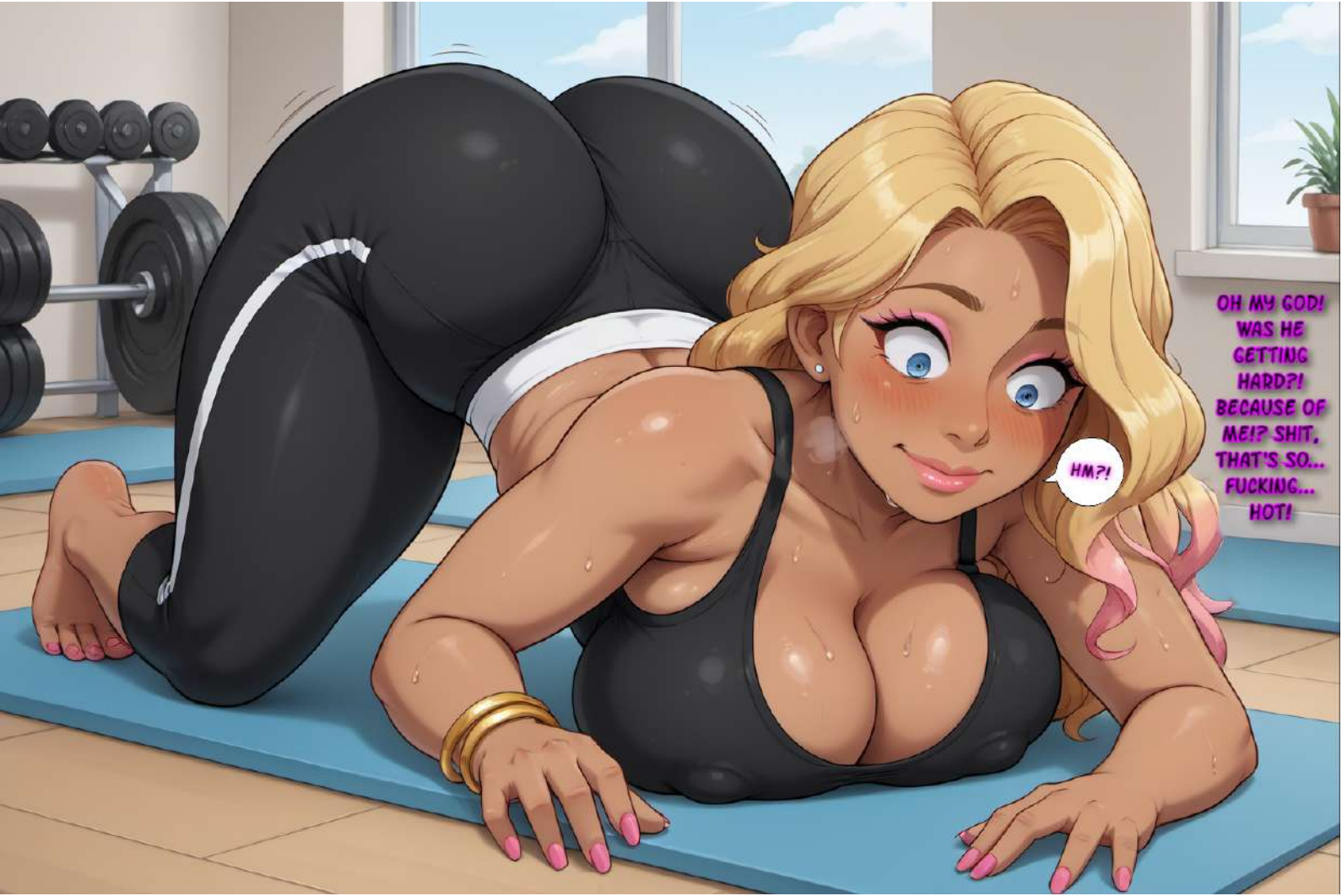


GOD, I CAN PRACTICALLY FEEL HIM STARING AT MY ASS. IS THIS LIKE A SIXTH SENSE THAT WOMEN HAVE? I THOUGHT I'D BE CREEPED OUT, BUT...I THINK I LIKE IT? MAN, THE CHANGES REALLY DID SEEP ALL THE WAY INTO MY BRAIN. I CAN ALMOST FEEL THE HORMONES WORKING IN REAL TIME. EVERY SECOND I'M A LITTLE LESS INTERESTED IN WOMEN, AND A LITTLE MORE INTERESTED IN...

AHHH...  
HEY, CHAD! HOW  
AM I DOING?  
DOES MY FORM  
LOOK OKAY TO  
YOU?

YEAH...  
YOUR FORM  
LOOKS PERFECT  
FROM WHERE  
I'M STANDING...





HM?!

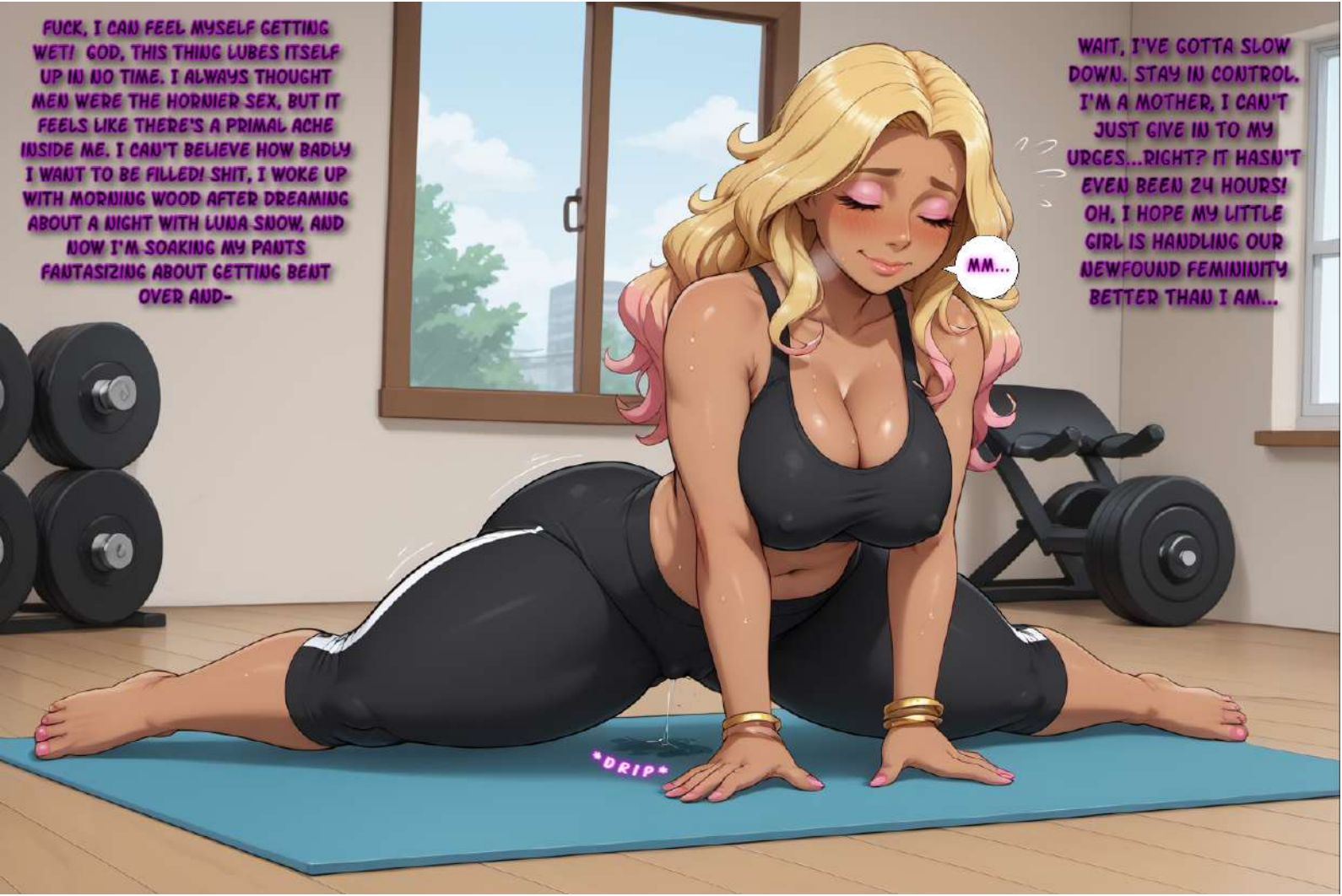
OH MY GOD!  
WAS HE  
GETTING  
HARD?!  
BECAUSE OF  
ME? SHIT,  
THAT'S SO...  
FUCKING...  
HOT!

FUCK, I CAN FEEL MYSELF GETTING WET! GOD, THIS THING LUBES ITSELF UP IN NO TIME. I ALWAYS THOUGHT MEN WERE THE HORNIER SEX, BUT IT FEELS LIKE THERE'S A PRIMAL ACHE INSIDE ME. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BADLY I WANT TO BE FILLED! SHIT, I WOKE UP WITH MORNING WOOD AFTER DREAMING ABOUT A NIGHT WITH LUNA SNOW, AND NOW I'M SOAKING MY PANTS FANTASIZING ABOUT GETTING BENT OVER AND-

WAIT, I'VE GOTTA SLOW DOWN. STAY IN CONTROL. I'M A MOTHER, I CAN'T JUST GIVE IN TO MY URGES...RIGHT? IT HASN'T EVEN BEEN 24 HOURS! OH, I HOPE MY LITTLE GIRL IS HANDLING OUR NEWFOUND FEMININITY BETTER THAN I AM...

MM...

\*DRIP\*



**\*SLAMI\***

**FWHAAH!  
THANK GOD  
THESE RICH,  
PRIVATE SCHOOLS  
HAVE PRIVATE  
BATHROOMS!**




**\*HUFF\***

**\*HUFF\***


**C'MON LIS-  
FUCK! LUKE! GET A  
HOLD OF YOURSELF!  
I'M NOT SOME ANIME  
SCHOOLGIRL THAT'S  
GONNA LOSE THEIR  
DAMN MIND  
OVER A BOY!**






ERMM...AT  
LEAST, I WASN'T THIS  
MORNING. B- BUT JUST  
BECAUSE I LOOK LIKE A  
DESPERATE... NERDY...  
S- SCHOOLGIRL DOESN'T  
MEAN I NEED TO START  
ACTING LIKE ONE! I'M  
STILL ME INSIDE...  
R- RIGHT?!

I J- JUST  
HAVE A FEW GIRL  
PARTS NOW...LIKE  
SOFT, MILKY SKIN...  
AND SMALL, PERKY  
T- TITS...AND A-  
AHM?! UMMMM?!  
A P- PUSSY THAT'S  
ACHING TO BE  
FILLED...



EHHH?!?  
OH GOD, HOW AM I  
HORNIER NOW THAN  
I WAS AS A GUY?! AM  
I REALLY REACTING  
LIKE THIS AT JUST  
THE THOUGHT OF  
TIM'S TOUCH?!

UWAHH!?  
S- SHIT! JUST SAYING IT  
OUT LOUD MADE IT WORSE!  
I THOUGHT IT WAS HARD TO  
IGNORE A BONER, BUT  
THIS?! MY NIPPLES ARE  
PRACTICALLY POKING  
THROUGH MY SHIRT, AND  
I'M GETTING SO WET IT  
FEELS LIKE I'M PISSING  
MYSELF!



NNNEHH!  
THESE FEELINGS ARE  
SO OVERWHELMING!  
GOD, I CAN'T GO  
BACK OUT THERE LIKE  
THIS! WHAT WOULD  
TIM THINK IF HE SAW  
ME LIKE THIS?! HE'D  
NEVER WANT TO  
TALK TO ME  
AGAIN-

N- NOT  
THAT I'D EVEN  
CARE! S- STILL,  
I'VE GOTTA DO  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
THIS! M- MAYBE  
JUST A LITTLE  
TOUCH WILL GET IT  
OUT OF MY  
SYSTEM...

NFFF-  
I'M NOT EVEN  
TOUCHING IT AND  
I CAN FEEL THE HEAT  
RADIATING OUT!  
UHHN...IT'S SO WARM  
AND STICKY! I FEEL LIKE  
I'LL NEED A CHANGE OF  
UNDERWEAR! OKAY,  
JUST A LITTLE-

OONFF?!  
GOD, IT'S LIKE A  
PLEASURE TASER! I  
BARELY BRUSHED IT AND  
MY WHOLE BODY JUST-  
UNFF! OKAY, THAT'S  
ENOUGH, RIGHT? I  
SHOULDN'T KEEP-  
MMPFFF...

\*POKE\*

me

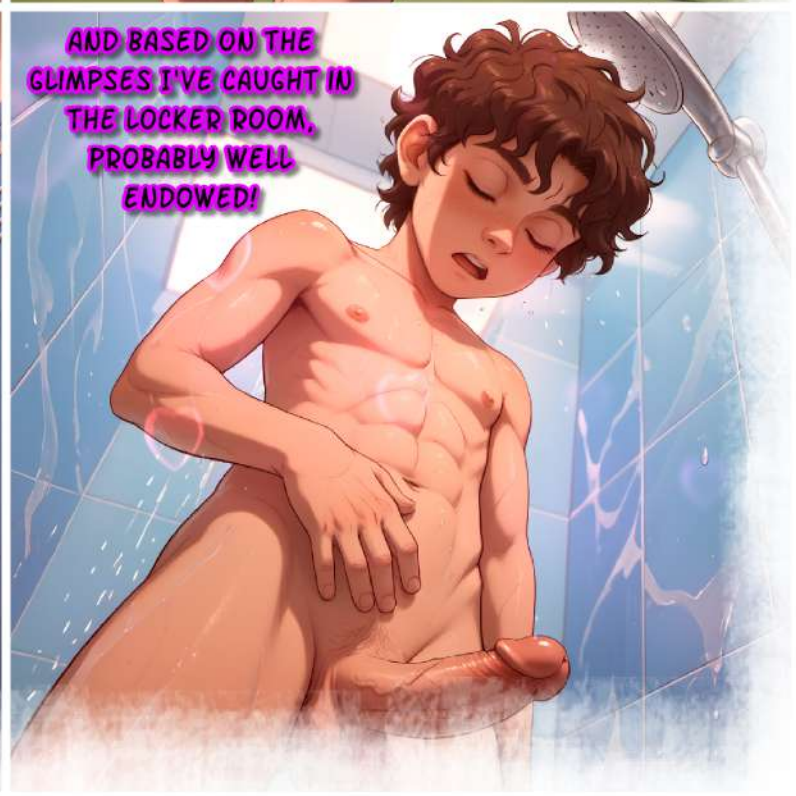
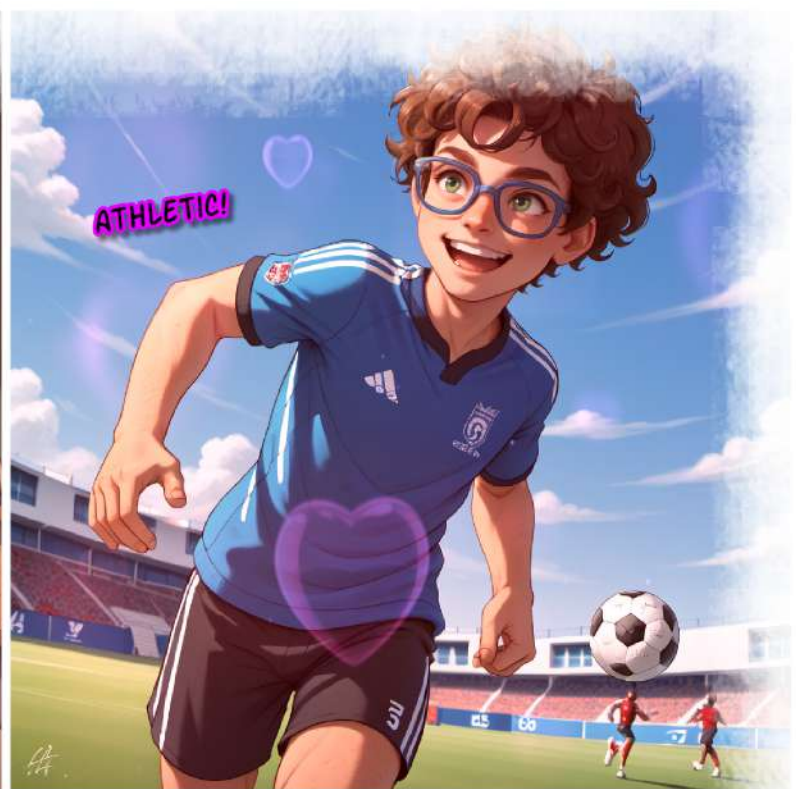
FUAHH!?  
NNNO! I'VE  
GOTTA STOP!  
I'M NOT- AH!  
HAAHH!?

HHHEE-  
HE'S JUST SO  
PERFECT! I  
CAN'T GET HIM  
OUT OF MY  
HEAD! HAA-

\*SCHLICK\*

\*SCHLICK\*







OAHHH-  
F- FUUCK...  
PLEASE, I DON'T  
WANT TIM IN MY  
HEAD... I WANT  
TO FEEL HIM...  
INSIDE ME...

\*SCHLICK!\*

\*SCHLICK!\*



OHH, TIM!  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO MAKE LOVE  
TO ME IN A FIELD  
OF FLOWERS?!  
THIS IS JUST  
LIKE ONE OF MY  
ANIMES!



Y·E·S·!  
A·H·H·!  
Y·E·S·!

**OH  
GOD,  
YES!!!**

**CUM INSIDE  
ME! I WANT  
TO FEEL  
YOUR  
SEED!  
OH H T I M,  
I- I THINK  
I-**



I  
LOVE  
YOU!!!

MLEHH~



HOLY SHIT! THAT WAS THE BEST  
ORGASM I'VE EVER FELT! IF IT  
ALWAYS FEELS THAT GOOD, I  
WON'T EVEN MISS HAVING A  
DICK! ALL THESE HORMONES  
MIGHT MAKE ME A LITTLE  
NEUROTIC AND EMOTIONAL, BUT  
MAYBE IT'S NOT THE WORST  
THING TO FEEL THIS INTENSELY.  
MAYBE I SHOULD EMBRACE MY  
FEELINGS FOR TIM...

**\*QUIVERING\***



**\*HUFF\***

**\*HUFF\***



WOW...THAT ORGASM  
MUST'VE CHANGED MY  
BRAIN CHEMISTRY EVEN  
MORE, BECAUSE THIS IS  
THE FIRST TIME I'VE  
LOOKED IN A MIRROR  
AND NOT FELT LIKE I  
WAS TRAPPED IN A  
NIGHTMARE.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE TIM  
ACTUALLY  
LIKES  
ME...

EVERY TIME  
I'VE CAUGHT A  
GLIMPSE OF MY  
REFLECTION, IT  
FELT WRONG,  
LIKE I WAS IN  
THE WRONG  
BODY, BUT NOW  
WHEN I LOOK, I  
ONLY SEE LISA.  
I ONLY SEE  
ME...



WELL, I GUESS I  
BETTER GET BACK TO  
TIM SO I CAN GIVE HIM  
AN ANSWER. GOD, I  
CAN BARELY CONTAIN  
MYSELF! IS THIS WHAT  
HAVING "BUTTERFLIES  
IN YOUR STOMACH"  
FEELS LIKE?! IT'S SO  
EXCITING!

HMM~



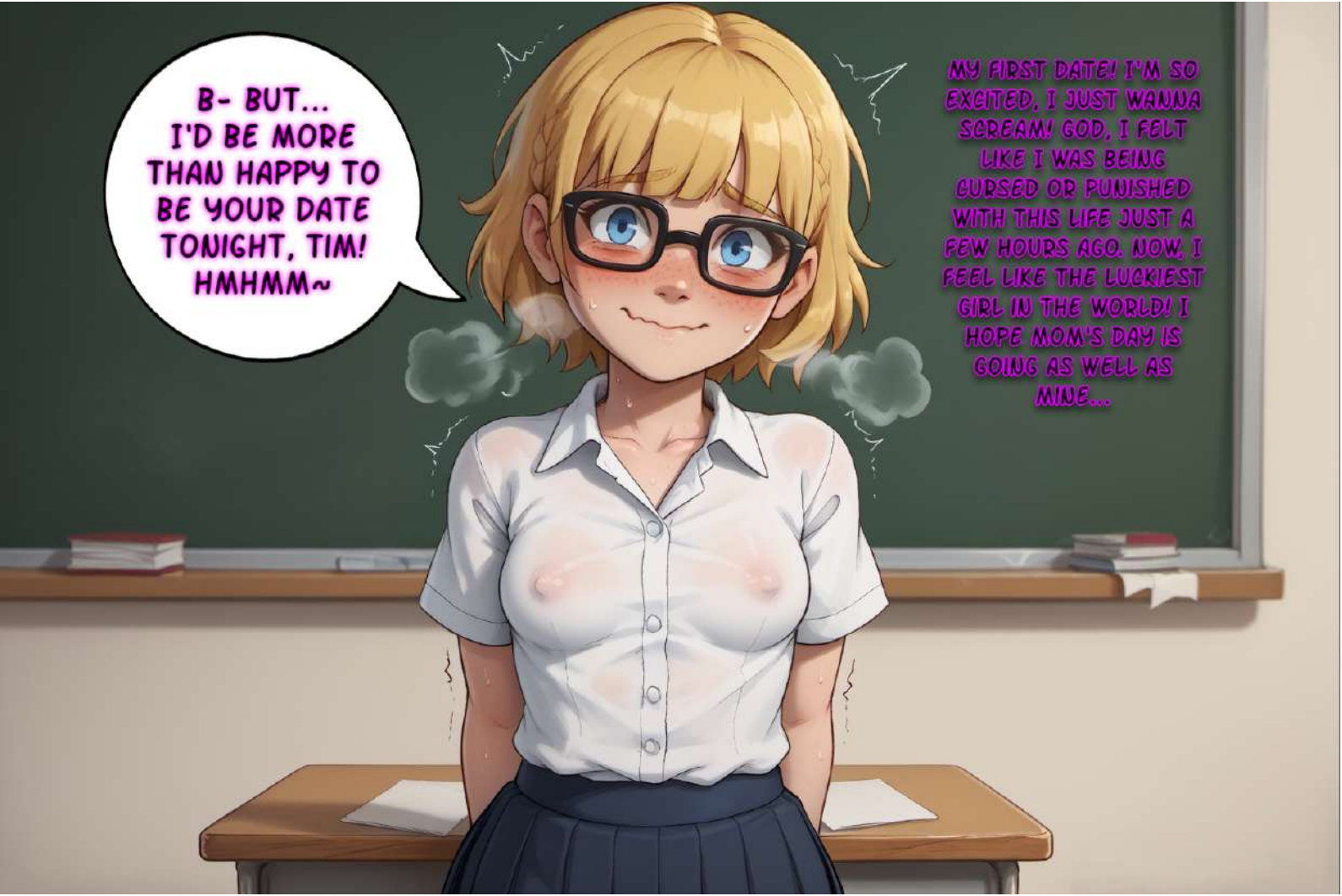


H- HEY, LISA!  
EVERYTHING OKAY?  
YOU SEEM LIKE  
YOU'RE IN A BETTER  
MOOD. HONESTLY, I  
WAS AFRAID I'D  
SCARED YOU OFF  
WITH MY QUESTION,  
HEH...



**SORRY!**  
I DIDN'T MEAN  
TO RUN OFF LIKE  
THAT. JUST HAD  
TO DO SOME GIRL  
STUFF, YA KNOW?  
HEHEH...

**BUT, UHH, TO  
ANSWER YOUR  
QUESTION...NO, I  
DON'T HAVE A  
DATE FOR  
TONIGHT...**



B- BUT...  
I'D BE MORE  
THAN HAPPY TO  
BE YOUR DATE  
TONIGHT, TIM!  
HMHMM~

MY FIRST DATE! I'M SO  
EXCITED. I JUST WANNA  
SCREAM! GOD, I FELT  
LIKE I WAS BEING  
CURSED OR PUNISHED  
WITH THIS LIFE JUST A  
FEW HOURS AGO. NOW, I  
FEEL LIKE THE LUCKIEST  
GIRL IN THE WORLD! I  
HOPE MOM'S DAY IS  
GOING AS WELL AS  
MINE...



**PHEW!  
GREAT SESSION,  
CHAD. YOU ALWAYS  
KNOW HOW TO  
STRETCH ME IN ALL  
THE RIGHT PLACES,  
HEHEH...**



JUST DOING WHAT YOU HIRED ME FOR, JENN. MAN, DID SOMEONE TURN UP THE HEAT IN HERE? I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOTTA AIR OUT FOR A SECOND...

OH MY GOD. IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?! I'M SO CLOSE TO LEAVING! I SHOULD JUST GRAB MY BAGS AND GO...BUT THOSE ABS... HOLY SHIT, I'VE NEVER FELT AN URGE THIS STRONG BEFORE! THIS HUNGER...I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SATISFYING IT!

HE WANTS ME, I WANT HIM, AND WE BOTH KNOW IT. WE'RE CONSENTING ADULTS, RIGHT? YEAH...I'M JENNIFER GIBSON NOW, AND I DESERVE A LITTLE SNACK LIKE CHAD...

MFF...





YA KNOW,  
YOU'RE RIGHT.  
IT'S, LIKE, WAAAY  
TOO HOT IN  
HERE. I THINK I  
SHOULD AIR  
MYSELF OUT,  
TOO...

MY HEART IS  
POUNDING AND MY  
CROTCH IS SOAKING!  
JESUS, HE CAN  
PROBABLY SMELL IT  
ALREADY! I...I THINK I  
WANT HIM TO SMELL  
IT...

WOW, IT'S LIKE I  
CAN FEEL HIM  
SUBMITTING TO  
ME! ALL FOR A  
LOOK AT MY  
BREASTS? IT'S  
LIKE HAVING A  
SUPERPOWER!

AHHH...  
THAT'S SO MUCH  
BETTER! YOU DON'T  
MIND IF I LET MY  
GIRLS BREATHE A  
LITTLE, DO  
YOU?





H- HOLY...  
NO, MA'AM! I DON'T  
MIND ONE BIT...GOD,  
YOUR BACK MUST GET  
QUITE THE WORKOUT  
CARRYING THOSE  
THINGS AROUND ALL  
DAY.

\*TWITCH\*



SEE FOR YOURSELF! SAY, WHILE WE'RE STILL HERE, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP ME OUT WITH A FEW MORE POSITIONS?

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW NATURALLY THIS IS ALL COMING TO ME! A FEW HOURS AGO I WAS HORRIFIED BY THE IDEA OF BECOMING A GIRL. NOW, I FEEL LIKE A SEX GODDESS!



I'M HERE FOR  
WHATEVER YOU  
NEED, MISS  
GIBSON...  
MMPF...

OH? ALRIGHT,  
YOUNG MAN.  
STRETCH ME OUT  
LIKE THIS. I WANT  
YOU TO RELIEVE  
SOME OF MY  
TENSION...





HEH,  
DON'T WORRY.  
I'VE GOT THE  
PERFECT  
TECHNIQUE  
FOR THAT...

**\*THRUST!\***

**MM?!**

**HOLY FUCK! HE'S  
ACTUALLY INSIDE  
ME! I HAVE  
MEMORIES OF  
SEX, BUT THIS IS  
MY FIRST TIME  
FEELING IT AS IT'S  
HAPPENING! IT  
FEELS-**



\*HUMP!\*

\*HUMP!\*

\*HUMP!\*

FUCKING  
INCREDIBLE!!!

AH!  
YES!!  
AAHH!!



A muscular man is stretching a woman's back in a gym. The woman is in a quadrupedal position on a blue mat, and the man is kneeling behind her, applying pressure to her lower back. Both are sweating. The man has a speech bubble, and the woman has a reaction speech bubble. There are also floating pink hearts near the woman.

**\*GRUNT\*  
YOU'RE SO  
TENSE BACK  
HERE! LET'S  
STRETCH  
YOU OUT!  
\*GRUNT\***

**GOD, HE'S GOOD AT  
THIS! IT'S LIKE HE'S  
MAKING SURE HIS  
DICK RUBS EVERY  
INCH OF MY  
INSIDES!**

**OOH?!  
OAHH-**

A muscular man is massaging a woman's back in a gym. The woman is lying on a blue mat, and the man is standing behind her, massaging her back and hips. She has a blissful expression, with her eyes closed and a small droplet of sweat on her chin. The man's hands are on her hips, and he is leaning forward. The gym background includes a rack of dumbbells and a piece of exercise equipment.

UNF-  
THAT'S IT.  
RAISE THOSE  
HIPS AS HIGH  
AS YOU CAN.  
\*GRUNT\*

FUCK ME! THIS IS  
SO HOT! HE'S  
PLAYING MY ASS  
LIKE A FUCKING  
BONGO, AND I  
LOVE IT!

HAA!  
YES!!

AHH! THAT'S  
IT! JUST KEEP  
THOSE HIPS  
RAISED FOR A  
FEW MORE  
SECONDS-

\*PULL!\*  
\*PULL!\*  
\*PULL!\*

I GUESS I LIKE IT  
ROUGH! YEAH, I'M NOT  
SOME DAINTY LITTLE  
DOLL. I'M A THICK  
BITCH, AND I NEED TO  
BE MANHANDLED!  
HOLY- I CAN FEEL HIS  
COCK TWITCHING AND  
DRIPPING INSIDE ME!  
HE'S ABOUT TO CUM,  
AND SO AM I!

NAAH?!  
AH!! HARDER!!  
DEEPER!! HAA!  
I'M GONNA-





CUM!

CUM!

CUM!

CUM!

CUM!

CUM!

CUM!

AH?!  
MLAHH!!




AHH...  
THANKS FOR  
THE "HANDS-ON"  
LESSON, CHAD. I  
FEEL LOOSER  
ALREADY...

THAT WAS  
UNBELIEVABLE! I CAN  
JUST FEEL LIKE THIS  
WHenever I WANT?! OH  
MAN...HIS CUM IS STILL  
WARM! FEELING IT SLOSH  
AROUND INSIDE ME IS  
SOOOO SATISFYING...

A highly detailed illustration of a young man with a very muscular physique, standing in a gym. He has dark brown hair styled upwards, a well-groomed beard, and is smiling broadly. He is shirtless, showing his well-defined chest and abdominal muscles. He is wearing black athletic shorts with a white drawstring. His right hand is tucked into his pocket, and his left hand is behind his head. The gym background includes various pieces of equipment like dumbbells and a barbell, and large windows showing a cityscape. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head.

OH, HEH,  
ANYTIME. YOU'RE  
THE "TIGHTEST"  
WOMAN I'VE EVER  
MET. JUST GLAD I  
COULD PLEASE  
YOU.



AWW, YOU  
THINK I'M TIGHT?  
OH, YOU MEAN...DOWN  
THERE, HEH. I CAN  
NEVER KEEP UP WITH  
THE YOUTH LINGO.  
WELL, I SHOULD  
PROBABLY CLEAN  
MYSELF UP.

WHAT A DAY. WHO  
KNEW PUTTING  
ON A COUPLE OF  
GOLD BRACELETS  
COULD BE SO LIFE  
CHANGING?



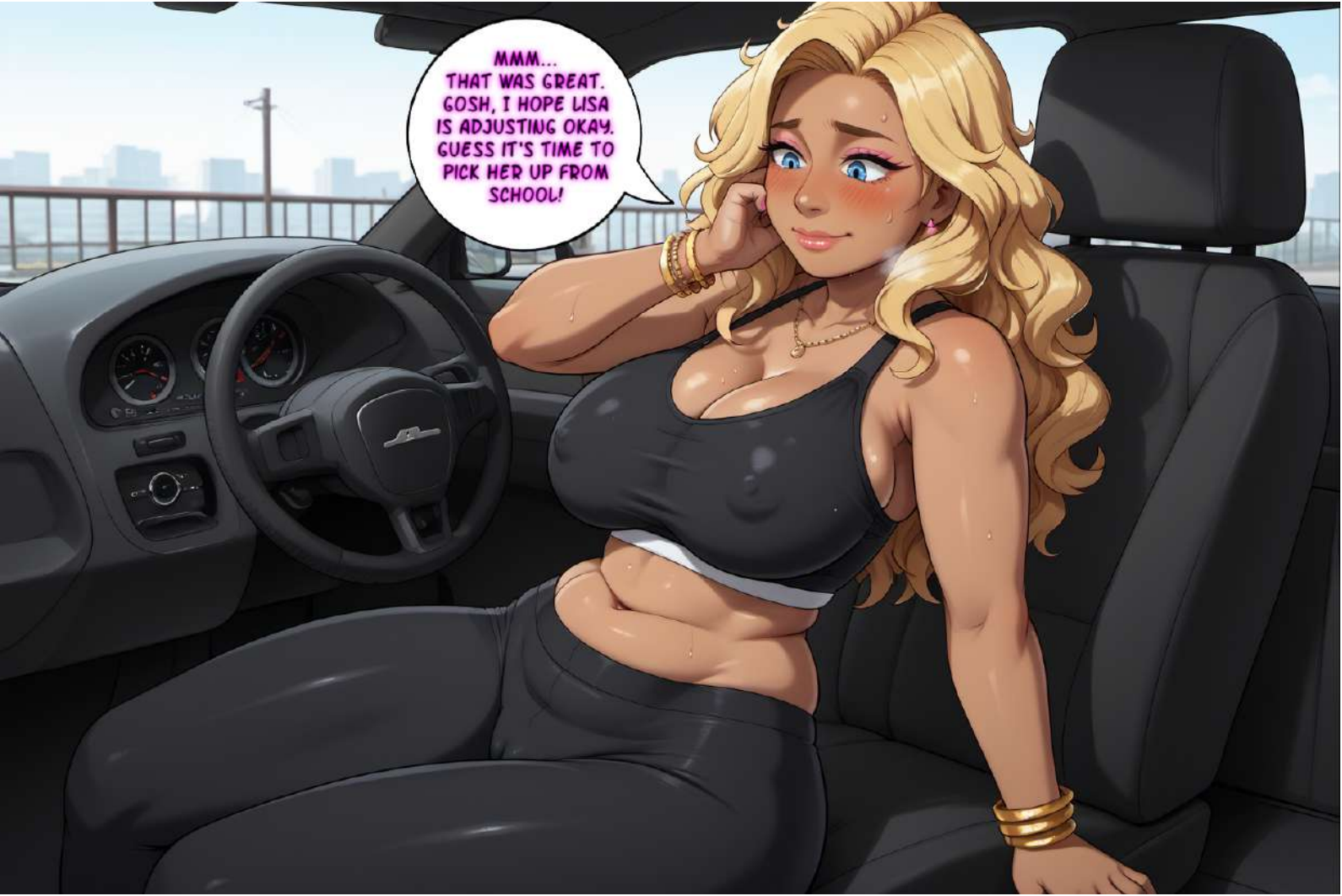
IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE LIFE  
I IMAGINED HAVING...OR THE  
BODY, BUT EVERY MOMENT  
THAT PASSES MAKES ME  
FEEL LIKE I'M EXACTLY WHO  
I SHOULD BE. I'M NOT  
SMART, I DON'T HAVE A  
HUSBAND, I'M ALREADY IN  
MY FORTIES, AND I'M A  
SINGLE MOTHER...BUT I'VE  
HAD MORE FUN TODAY THAN  
I EVER HAD AS A BOY, I CAN  
FUCK WHOEVER I WANT, I'M  
RESPONSIBLE, AND I HAVE A  
LOVELY DAUGHTER! OH, AND  
I'M A RICH, FAMOUS MODEL!  
WHY WOULDN'T I LOVE THIS  
LIFE?!



ALRIGHT,  
I'M OFF TO RUN  
SOME ERRANDS  
AND PICK UP MY  
DAUGHTER FROM  
SCHOOL! SAME  
TIME NEXT  
WEEK?



SAME TIME  
NEXT WEEK!  
GREAT SEX-  
ER, SESH  
TODAY!

A muscular blonde woman with long, wavy hair is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is wearing a black sports bra and black leggings. She has a thoughtful expression, with her hand resting on her chin. The car's interior, including the steering wheel and dashboard, is visible. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

MMM...  
THAT WAS GREAT.  
GOSH, I HOPE LISA  
IS ADJUSTING OKAY.  
GUESS IT'S TIME TO  
PICK HER UP FROM  
SCHOOL!

**ŠMOOČŇ!**

**OH MY GOD, I'M  
KISSING A GUY!  
I'M KISSING A  
GUY AND I LIKE  
IT!?!**





EEHEHEE~  
UHHHH, THIS  
IS KIND OF  
EMBARRASSING,  
B- BUT...

YOU'RE THE  
FIRST BOY I'VE  
EVER KISSED! SO,  
UHMM, SORRY IF  
I'M NOT GOOD  
AT IT, HEH...



REALLY? YOU WERE GREAT! ACTUALLY, UHH, T- THAT WAS MY FIRST KISS, TOO...



**\*GASP\***  
**y- YOU MEAN**  
**w- WE WERE**  
**EACH OTHER'S**  
**FIRST KISSES?**  
**AWWMM~**

**EEEEEEE!! I**  
**CAN'T BELIEVE**  
**IT! MY CRUSH**  
**WAS MY FIRST**  
**KISS, AND I WAS**  
**HIS! I FEEL LIKE**  
**I'M GONNA**  
**EXPLODE!!!**

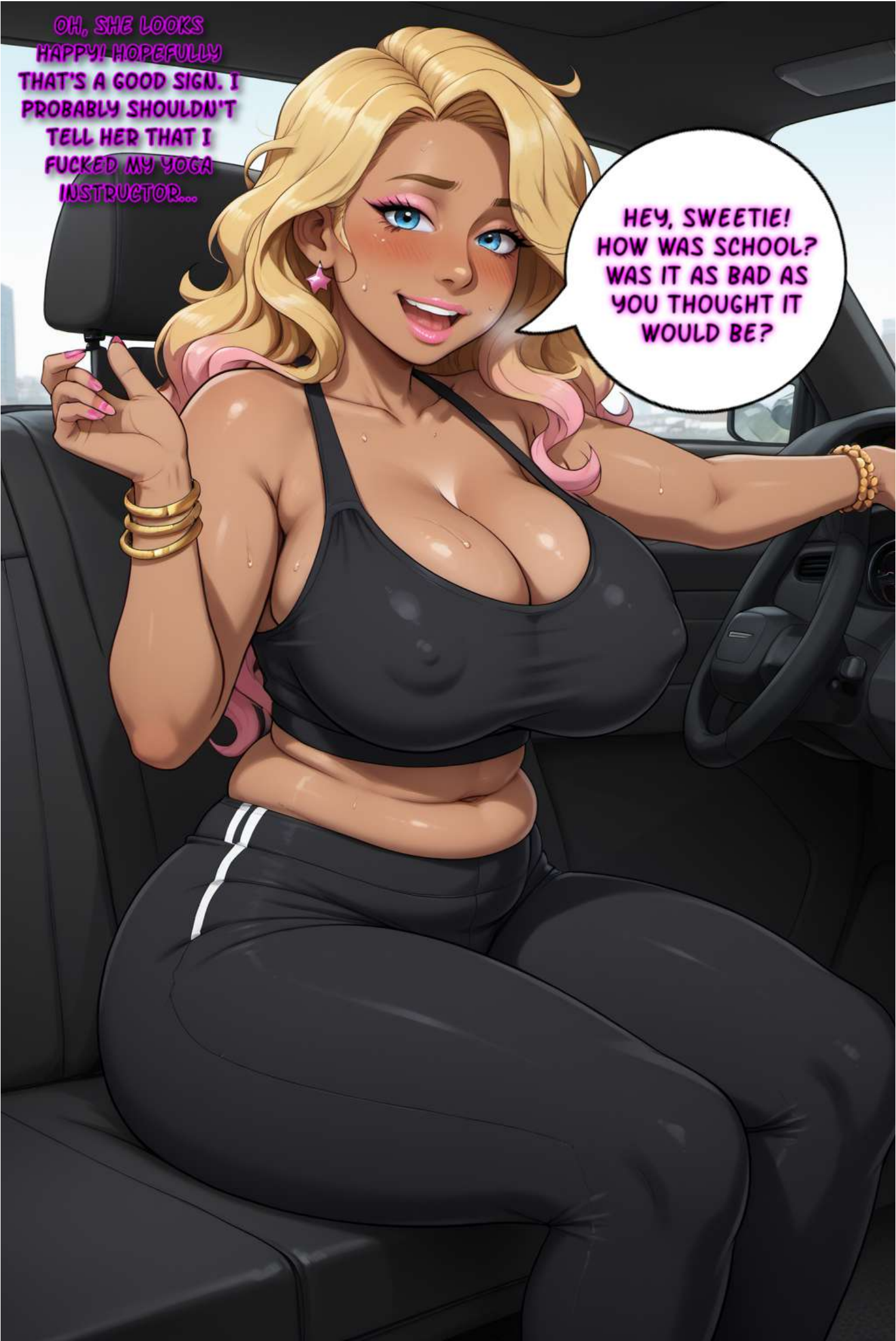
GOSH, I JUST WANNA SPEND ALL DAY WITH HIM! WE CAN TALK ABOUT ANIME, AND BOOKS, AND TV SHOWS, AND MOVIES! AND WE CAN KEEP KISSING EACH OTHER! EEEEEEE!!! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY THOUGHTS ARE ALREADY THIS GIRLY, BUT I DON'T CARE! I'VE NEVER FELT SO ALIVE! OH, AND I SHOULD ASK MOM TO HELP ME WITH AN OUTFIT FOR TONIGHT...



OKAY, WELL MY MOM SHOULD BE HERE TO PICK ME UP ANY SECOND, BUT I'LL SEE YOU AT THE EVENT TONIGHT! BYEEEEEE!!

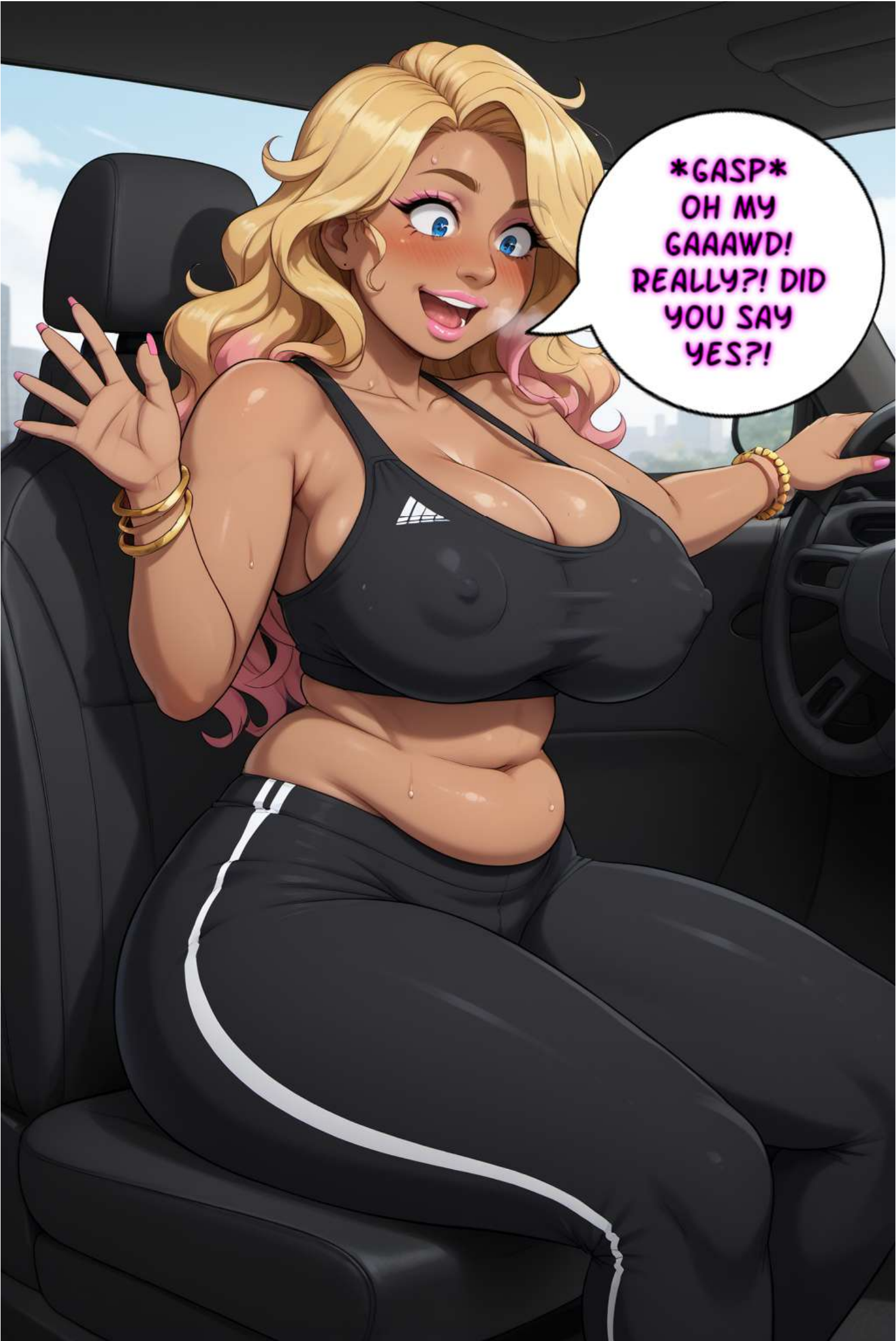
OH, SHE LOOKS  
HAPPY! HOPEFULLY  
THAT'S A GOOD SIGN. I  
PROBABLY SHOULDN'T  
TELL HER THAT I  
FUCKED MY YOGA  
INSTRUCTOR...

HEY, SWEETIE!  
HOW WAS SCHOOL?  
WAS IT AS BAD AS  
YOU THOUGHT IT  
WOULD BE?





HI, MOM!  
UMM, A BOY  
ASKED ME  
ON A DATE  
TONIGHT...  
HEHE~



**\*GASP\***  
**OH MY**  
**GAAAWD!**  
**REALLY?! DID**  
**YOU SAY**  
**YES?!**



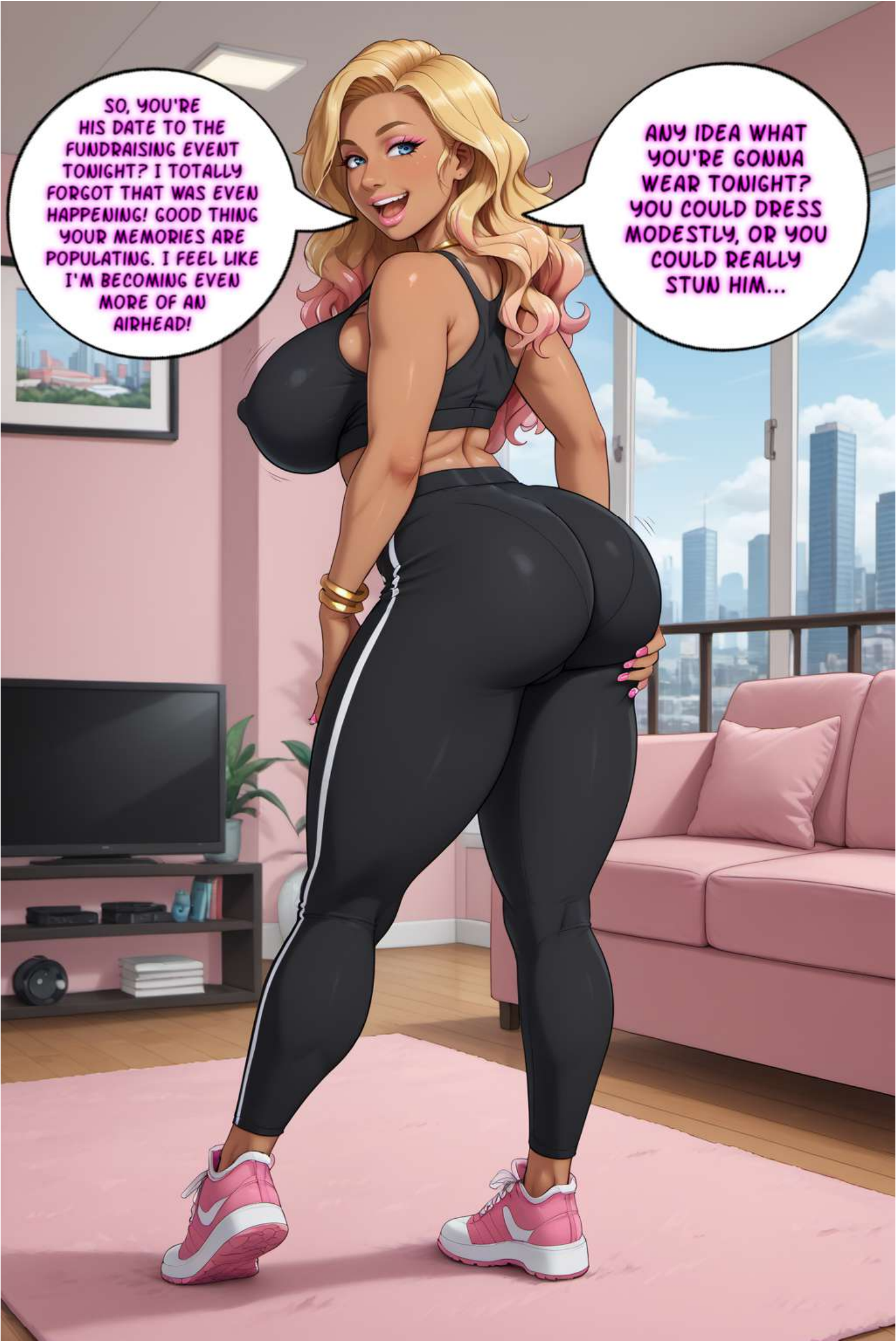
TEEHEE!

Y- YEAH, I SAID YES.  
HIS NAME IS TIM, AND  
IT TURNS OUT I  
KINDA HAVE A HUGE  
CRUSH ON HIM, BUT  
HE ALSO HAS A  
CRUSH ON ME! I WAS  
PRETTY SCARED AT  
FIRST...

B- BUT  
ONCE I ACCEPTED MY  
NEW FEELINGS, I JUST  
FELT SO RELIEVED AND  
EXCITED! HE'S, LIKE,  
REALLY CUTE, AND  
SMART, AND A GOOD  
KISSER, AND- EEEE! I  
JUST LIKE HOW HE  
MAKES ME FEEL.



WAIT, YOU  
TWO KISSED?!  
AAAHH!! THAT'S  
SO CUTE!!! I'M  
SO HAPPY FOR  
YOU, SWEETIE!  
TELL ME MORE  
ONCE WE'RE  
HOME!

A blonde woman with long, wavy hair is posing in a living room. She is wearing a black sports bra, black leggings with a white side stripe, and pink sneakers. She is looking back over her shoulder with a smile. The room has pink walls, a pink sofa, a television, and a window with a city view.

SO, YOU'RE HIS DATE TO THE FUNDRAISING EVENT TONIGHT? I TOTALLY FORGOT THAT WAS EVEN HAPPENING! GOOD THING YOUR MEMORIES ARE POPULATING. I FEEL LIKE I'M BECOMING EVEN MORE OF AN AIRHEAD!

ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE GONNA WEAR TONIGHT? YOU COULD DRESS MODESTLY, OR YOU COULD REALLY STUN HIM...

ACTUALLY, I WAS  
GONNA ASK FOR YOUR  
HELP. I MEAN, HAVING  
YOUR LITTLE BROTHER  
TURN INTO YOUR HOT,  
GYARU MOM MUST  
HAVE SOME BENEFITS,  
RIGHT? LIKE...COULD  
YOU SHOW ME HOW TO  
BE A GYARU TOO?  
EHEH...





EEEE!!! ARE YOU KIDDING?! OF COURSE I CAN! WE'RE, LIKE, TOTALLY HAVING A MOTHER DAUGHTER DRESS UP NIGHT! THIS IS GONNA BE SO FUN!




OKAY, LET'S SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER WHERE EVERYTHING IS IN MY CLOSET. WE'LL NEED SPRAY TAN, LIP GLOSS, FOUNDATION, BLUSH, EYESHADOW, PINK HAIR EXTENSIONS, PINK NAIL EXTENSIONS, MASCARA...




HOLY CRAP,  
MOM! THIS IS  
YOUR CLOSET?!  
IT'S BIGGER THAN  
MY OLD BEDROOM!  
WHAT DO YOU  
EVEN NEED ALL  
THIS SPACE  
FOR!?



TEEHEE!  
I MEAN, LIKE, I'M  
A MODEL, SWEETIE! I'VE GOT  
MORE OUTFITS IN HERE THAN  
MOST PEOPLE WILL OWN IN THEIR  
LIFETIME! ALL THE BRANDS WANT  
ME WEARING THEIR CLOTHES, SO  
THEY SEND THEM TO ME FOR  
FREE! PRETTY CRAZY TO THINK  
THAT WE WERE FLIPPING STOLEN  
PURSES JUST FOR FOOD MONEY  
THIS MORNING, RIGHT? NOW TAKE  
OFF THAT BORING UNIFORM  
SO WE CAN DOLL  
YOU UP!



EEHEH, YEAH....  
I GUESS A LOT HAS CHANGED  
FOR US TODAY. I STILL DON'T  
KNOW WHY THIS HAPPENED, OR  
WHO I EVEN STOLE THAT BAG  
FROM, BUT I'M GLAD WE'RE  
STILL TOGETHER. I STILL DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S WEIRDER  
THOUGH: THINKING OF MYSELF  
AS A TEENAGE SCHOOLGIRL, OR  
THINKING OF MY LITTLE  
BROTHER AS MY MIDDLE-AGED  
MOM. DOES ANY OF WHAT  
HAPPENED TO US  
BOTHER YOU?



THIS IS ALL WEIRD!  
BUT WEIRD ISN'T BAD! HELL,  
IT'S WEIRD THAT I STILL DO  
THE WHOLE "GYARU" LOOK IN  
MY MID-FORTIES, BUT I LIKE IT,  
AND SO DO A LOT OF OTHER  
FOLKS! IT MIGHT'VE BOTHERED  
THE OLD ME, BUT NOW THAT  
I'VE GROWN, I REALIZED HOW  
LUCKY I AM TO HAVE THIS LIFE!  
HOW LUCKY I AM TO HAVE YOU!  
YOU WENT THROUGH HELL TO  
TAKE CARE OF ME. RISKED JAIL  
JUST SO WE COULD  
PAY RENT.

YOU PROTECTED  
ME FROM MOM & DAD  
UNTIL WE COULD LEAVE,  
AND I COULD NEVER REPAY  
YOU...UNTIL NOW! YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO BE LUKE  
ANYMORE. I LOVE YOU, BIG  
BRO, BUT YOU CAN STOP  
WORRYING. LET ME BE THE  
ADULT WHO TAKES CARE OF  
YOU AND JUST ENJOY  
BEING LISA!

WOW...  
UMMM, WHEN DID YOU  
BECOME SO GOOD AT BEING  
A MOM?! HEH, THANKS JAKE.  
I GUESS YOU REALLY ARE  
MY MOM NOW, BECAUSE I  
DON'T THINK YOU COULD'VE  
EVER MADE ME FEEL THIS  
SAFE AND CARED FOR WHEN  
WE WERE BROTHERS. LOVE  
YOU, MOM. SO...CAN I SEE  
WHAT I LOOK LIKE AS A  
GYARU NOW?



OKAY!  
ARMS UP,  
EYES AND  
MOUTH  
CLOSED!

\*SPRAYING\*




TA-DA!  
NOW YOU LOOK  
LIKE YOU SPEND  
SOME TIME ON THE  
BEACH INSTEAD OF  
IN YOUR ROOM  
READING THOSE  
SILLY JAPANESE  
COMICS!

PSHH!  
THEY'RE CALLED  
MANGAS, MOM!  
BUT... YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I AM PRETTY PALE...  
OKAY, I CAN OPEN  
MY EYES NOW? I  
WANNA SEE-

**\*GASP\***  
OH MY GOSH! MY  
SKIN LOOKS JUST  
LIKE YOURS! YOU  
EVEN GAVE ME TAN  
LINES! HEHEHE! IF  
ONLY I HAD A FIGURE  
LIKE YOURS,  
TOO...



A blonde woman with large breasts and a large belly is standing in a bathroom. She is wearing a gold bracelet on her right wrist. The background shows blue tiled walls, a shower head, and a towel rack with a white towel. Two speech bubbles are present, one on the left and one on the right.

HAH, YOU SAY  
THAT NOW, BUT TRUST ME,  
SWEETIE. ONCE YOU GET TO  
MY AGE, YOU'LL BE THANKFUL  
THAT YOU'VE GOT HEALTHY  
JOINTS AND A BACK THAT  
DOESN'T CONSTANTLY ACHE  
INSTEAD OF BIG NATURALS LIKE  
ME. I'D GET A REDUCTION IF  
THESE THINGS DIDN'T  
PAY OUR BILLS.

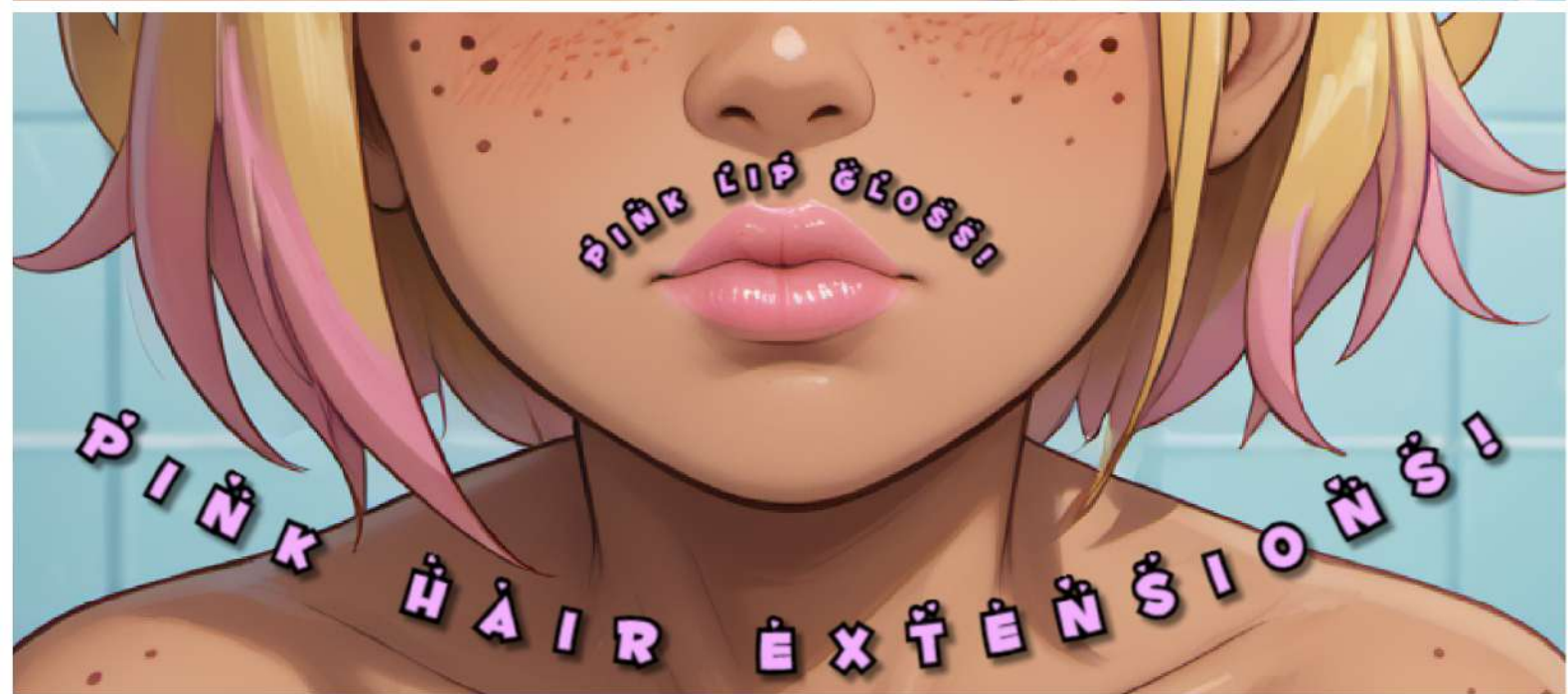
OKAY, YOU  
READY FOR THE  
FINISHING TOUCHES  
ON YOUR GYARU  
TRANSFORMATION,  
HONEY?

**PINK  
NAILS!**

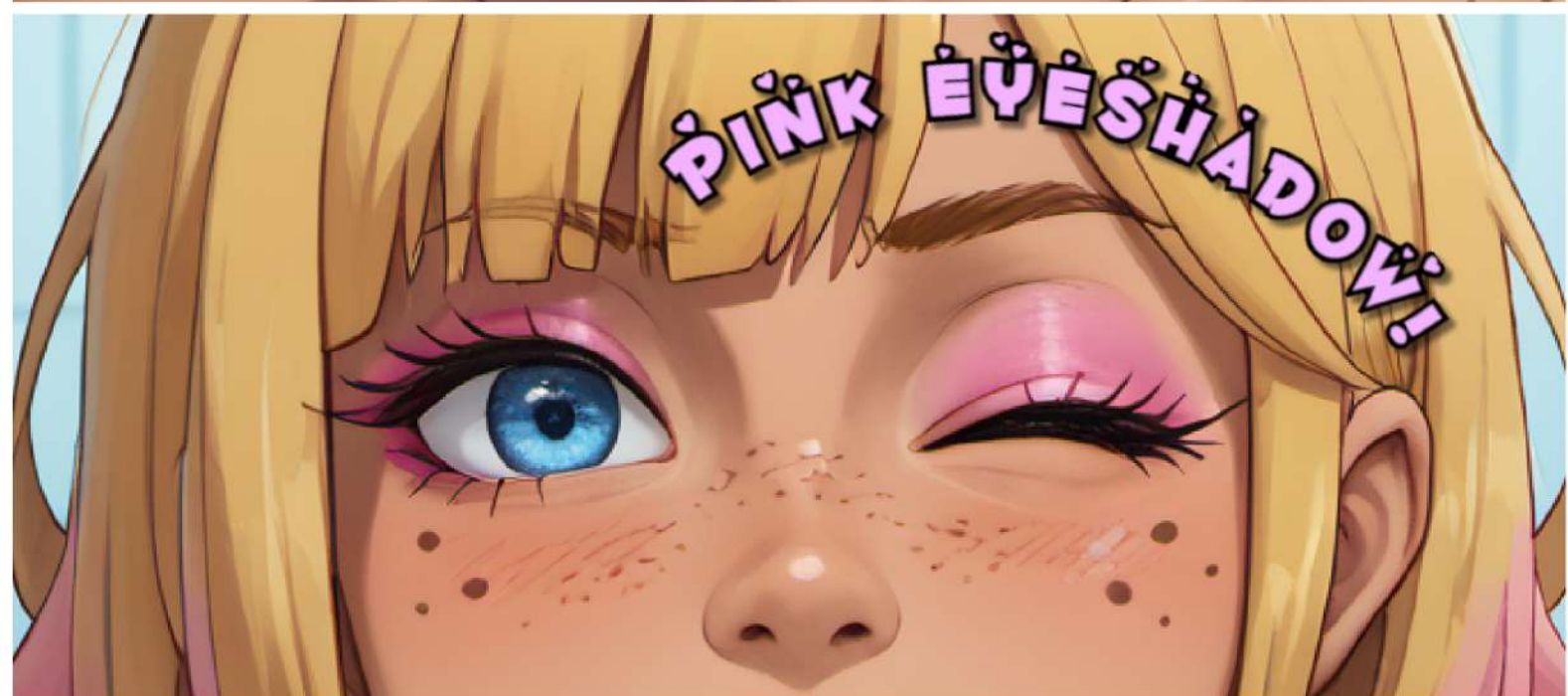


**PINK LIP GLOSS!**

**PINK  
HAIR  
EXTENSIONS!**



**PINK EYESHADOW!**





OH!  
MY!!  
GOD!!!  
IT'S LIKE  
LOOKING IN  
A MIRROR!



R- REALLY?  
DO I LOOK OKAY?  
I KNOW I'M NOT  
EXACTLY MODEL  
MATERIAL LIKE  
YOU, BUT-



OHHH STOP!  
YOU LOOK STUNNING,  
LISA. LIKE MOTHER, LIKE  
DAUGHTER! AND WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE  
NOT MODEL MATERIAL? I  
COULD MAKE ONE PHONE  
CALL AND GET YOU ON  
THE COVER OF  
VOGUE!

HEH. IT'S  
NOT ABOUT THE TAN,  
OR THE HAIR, OR THE  
NAILS. IT'S ABOUT  
CONFIDENCE, SWEETIE,  
AND I'M CONFIDENT  
THAT YOU'RE GONNA  
MAKE THAT BOY  
NUTTING HIS PANTS  
BY JUST LOOKING  
AT HIM.



**MOM!?!  
GROSS!!!  
HAHAHA! UHH,  
T- THANKS, I  
GUESS.**

OKAY, NOW FOR THE  
OUTFIT. WOW, MOM  
REALLY DOES HAVE  
OUTFITS FROM EVERY  
BRAND! SOME OF  
THESE ARE INSANELY  
EXPENSIVE! OH MAN,  
THIS IS TOUGH! NO  
WONDER GIRLS TAKE  
SO LONG TO GET  
READY...



A muscular woman with long, wavy blonde hair with pink-to-orange gradient tips is shown from the waist up, smiling and looking towards the viewer. She is wearing a black bikini top and matching bottoms. She has a very muscular physique, with prominent biceps, triceps, and a very large, rounded glute. She is standing on a pink rug in a bedroom. In the background, there is a bed with white sheets, a wooden nightstand with a blue jacket and a white laundry basket, and a window with pink curtains. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and another is to her right.

FEEL FREE TO  
TAKE ANYTHING  
YOU LIKE, SWEETIE!  
WHAT'S MINE IS  
YOURS! I'M GONNA  
GO GET DRESSED  
NOW, BUT LET ME  
KNOW IF YOU NEED  
ANY HELP!

OKAY,  
THANKS  
MOM!



COME ON, LISA. YOU CAN DO THIS. I MIGHT NOT HAVE INHERITED MOM'S BUST SIZE, BUT HOPEFULLY I AT LEAST GOT SOME OF HER FASHION SENSE. Hmm...THIS MIGHT WORK...



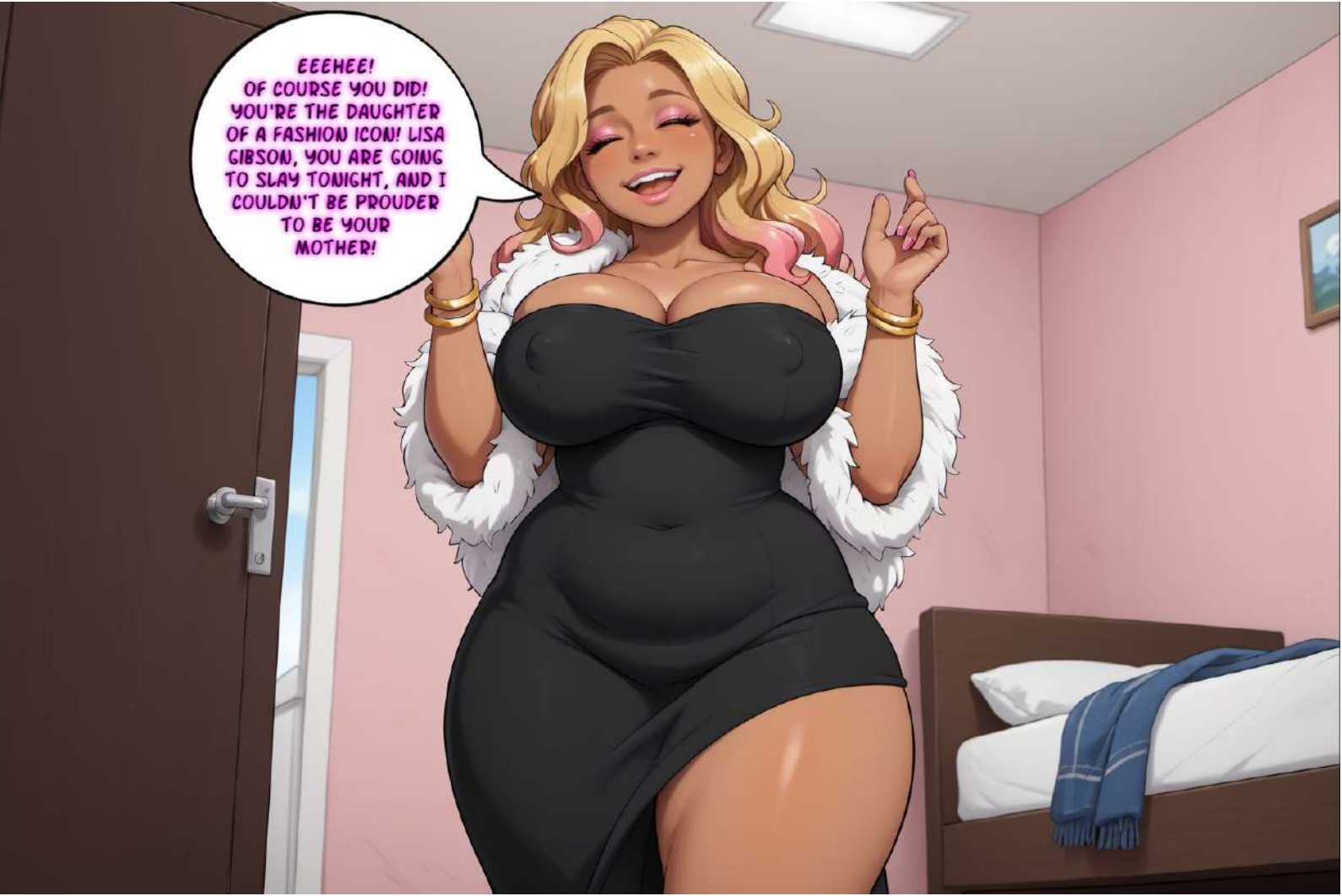
LISA! ARE YOU  
READY YET,  
HONEY? THE  
CHAUFFER SHOULD  
BE ARRIVING ANY  
MINUTE! ARE YOU  
SURE YOU DON'T  
NEED ANY HELP  
FINDING A-

AAAHA!  
WELL LOOK AT  
YOU! LIKE, OH MY  
GAWD! SWEETIE,  
YOU LOOK  
STUNNING!





UHMM,  
R- REALLY? I  
TRIED ON LIKE 16  
OR 17 DIFFERENT  
COMBINATIONS,  
HEH. YOU THINK I  
MADE THE RIGHT  
CHOICE?



**EEEHEE!  
OF COURSE YOU DID!  
YOU'RE THE DAUGHTER  
OF A FASHION ICON! LISA  
GIBSON, YOU ARE GOING  
TO SLAY TONIGHT, AND I  
COULDN'T BE PROUDER  
TO BE YOUR  
MOTHER!**



**HNGSHH!  
YOU'RE GETTING  
REALLY GOOD AT  
GASSING ME UP,  
HEHE! THANKS,  
MOM.**

AWWW,  
SWEETIE. I DON'T  
NEED TO GAS YOU UP!  
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL,  
GYARU OR NOT, AND I  
THINK YOU KNOW IT  
DEEP DOWN  
INSIDE.

SO, YOU  
READY TO GO  
WRAP SOME  
BOYS AROUND  
OUR FINGERS?  
HMHMM...





AHH, SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT IN A BEAUTIFUL VENUE! SAY, I'M SEEING A LOT OF UNSECURED HANDBAGS LYING AROUND. DO YOU THINK YOU EVER ROBBED ANYBODY HERE?

OH GOD. UHH, MAYBE? I DON'T WANNA THINK ABOUT THAT. UHM, BUT CAN YOU LET ME KNOW IF YOU SEE A BOY WITH CURLY BROWN H-



LISA?  
H- HI!  
IT'S ME,  
TIM!



**TIM!!!  
H- HEY! I  
WAS JUST  
LOOKING  
FOR YOU!**

A young man with curly brown hair and large green-rimmed glasses is dressed in a formal black tuxedo with a white shirt and a green bow tie. He is holding a single red rose in his left hand. He stands on a paved path in a park at night, with trees, a bench, and streetlights visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

GOSH, I ALMOST  
DIDN'T RECOGNIZE  
YOU! YOU LOOK SO  
DIFFERENT! S- SO  
INCREDIBLY...  
\*GULP\*

UHMM, I GOT  
THIS FOR YOU!  
SORRY, I FORGOT  
TO ASK WHAT YOUR  
FAVORITE FLOWER  
IS, BUT I THOUGHT  
YOU MIGHT LIKE A  
ROSE, HEH.

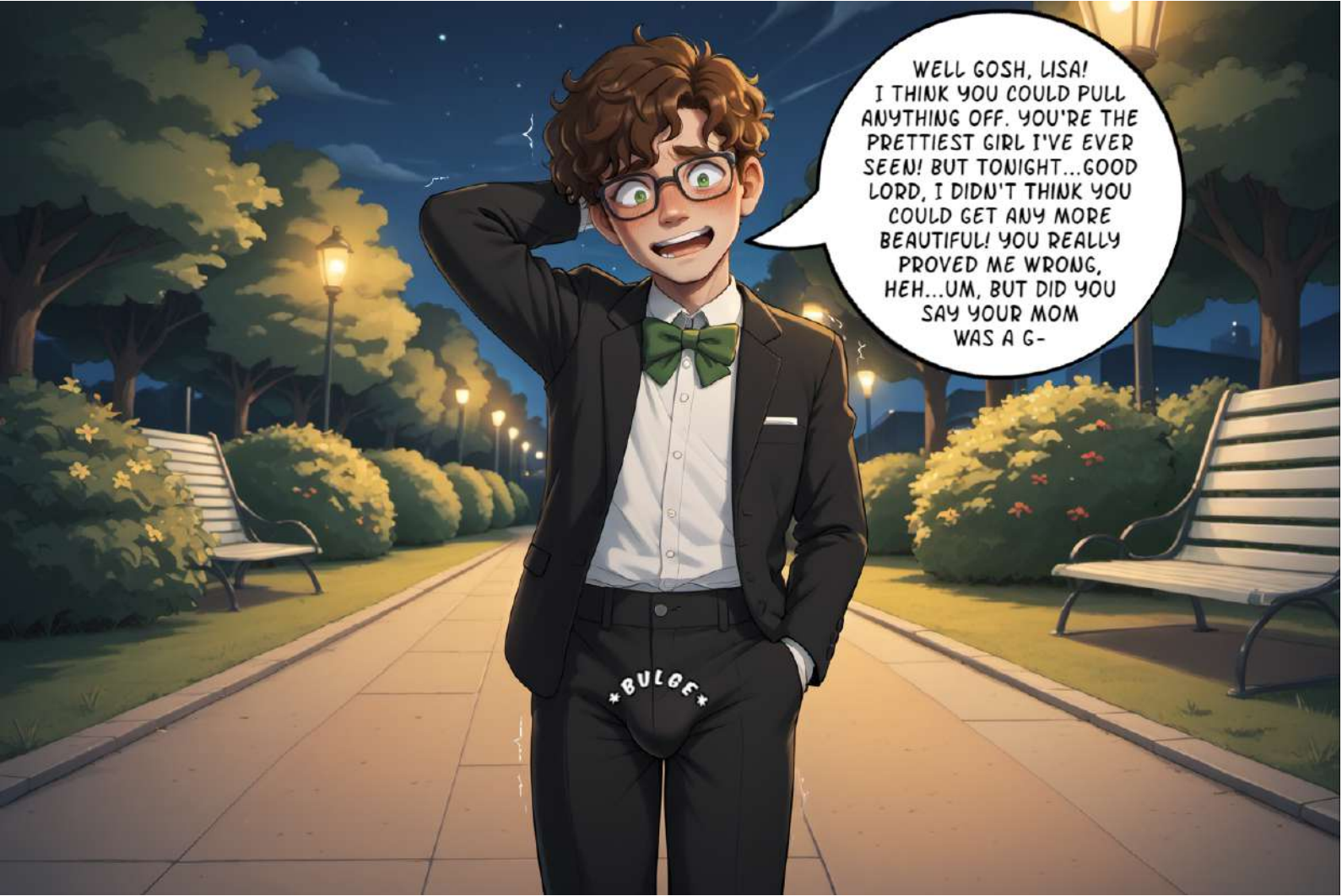
A young woman with short blonde hair, glasses, and a blue dress is holding a pink rose. She has a star-shaped earring and freckles. The background is a park at night with trees, a fence, and a street lamp. There are some faint scribbles in the air around her head.

A ROSE?  
F- FOR ME?! MMM!  
OH TIM, THAT'S SO  
SWEET OF YOU!  
\*SNIFFING\*  
HMM, IT SMELLS  
WONDERFUL. I LOVE  
IT! THANK YOU!

GOD, HE MIGHT BE EVEN MORE  
NERVOUS THAN I AM! THOUGH I  
CAN'T TELL IF MY EXCITEMENT IS  
COMING FROM GETTING FLOWERS  
FOR THE FIRST TIME, OR FROM  
WATCHING HIM TRACE MY BODY UP  
AND DOWN WITH THOSE  
GORGEOUS GREEN EYES OF HIS...




SO, HOW DO YOU  
LIKE MY NEW LOOK? MY  
MOM HELPED ME OUT WITH  
IT. SHE'S KIND OF A GYARU  
HERSELF AND I WANTED TO  
SEE IF I COULD PULL IT OFF.  
I ALMOST FEEL LIKE A  
DIFFERENT PERSON,  
TEEHEE!



WELL GOSH, LISA!  
I THINK YOU COULD PULL  
ANYTHING OFF. YOU'RE THE  
PRETTIEST GIRL I'VE EVER  
SEEN! BUT TONIGHT...GOOD  
LORD, I DIDN'T THINK YOU  
COULD GET ANY MORE  
BEAUTIFUL! YOU REALLY  
PROVED ME WRONG,  
HEH...UM, BUT DID YOU  
SAY YOUR MOM  
WAS A G-

\*BULGE\*



AW, JUST  
LOOK AT THIS FINE  
YOUNG MAN! YOU  
MUST BE TIM, RIGHT?  
THE HANDSOME BOY  
MY DAUGHTER WON'T  
STOP TALKING ABOUT?  
I HOPE YOU'RE  
TREATING HER  
WELL...

UGHH...  
MOM, COME  
ON! DON'T  
BE-



HUH?!  
Y- YES, I'M  
T- TIM. WAIT,  
Y- YOU'RE  
JENNIFER  
GIBSON! THE  
FAMOUS-

W- WAIT,  
D- DAUGHTER?!  
YOU MEAN  
YOU'RE LISA'S  
M- MOM?!  
H- HOLY-

OH MY GOD. HE'S  
DEFINITELY JACKED  
OFF TO MY MOM  
BEFORE. HE LOOKS  
LIKE HIS PARENTS  
JUST WALKED IN ON A  
GOONING SESSION!

OKAY, MOM!  
YOU MET MY NEW  
BOYFRIEND! I'M GONNA  
HANG OUT WITH TIM FOR  
A WHILE NOW, SO CAN  
YOU PLEASE STOP  
SCARING HIM AND GO  
FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE  
TO MINGLE? THANKS,  
BYEEE!!

HAI THIS KID HAS  
DEFINITELY RUBBED  
ONE OUT TO ME  
BEFORE. AWW, HIS  
POOR FACE! NOW I  
FEEL KINDA BAD...

OKAY,  
SWEETIE. JUST  
WANTED TO CHECK IN  
ON YOU. REMEMBER TO  
BE SAFE, AND DON'T DO  
ANYTHING I WOULDN'T  
DO! MMM...SEE YOU  
SOON, TIM...



OH MY GOD. I'VE GOONED TO JENNIFER "THE GYARU-MILF" GIBSON SO MANY TIMES! IS THAT WEIRD? I FEEL LIKE THEY COULD BOTH TELL...

HOLY SHIT. YOU MEAN I'M ON A DATE WITH THE DAUGHTER OF THE WORLD FAMOUS GYARU-MILF?! THIS IS CRAZY! I'M-





WAIT-  
DID YOU JUST TELL  
YOUR MOM THAT I WAS  
YOUR BOYFRIEND!? HEH,  
C- COOL! UM, DO YOU  
WANNA GO SIT BY THE  
POND? IT SHOULD BE  
A LITTLE QUIETER  
OVER THERE...



MHMM!  
I THINK I'D  
REALLY  
LIKE THAT,  
TIM...

AWWWW,  
YOUNG LOVE. I JUST  
HOPE LISA IS ABLE TO  
FIND A MAN THAT'LL  
ACTUALLY STICK  
AROUND. I THINK MY  
DAYS OF HUSBAND  
HUNTING ARE IN THE  
PAST...



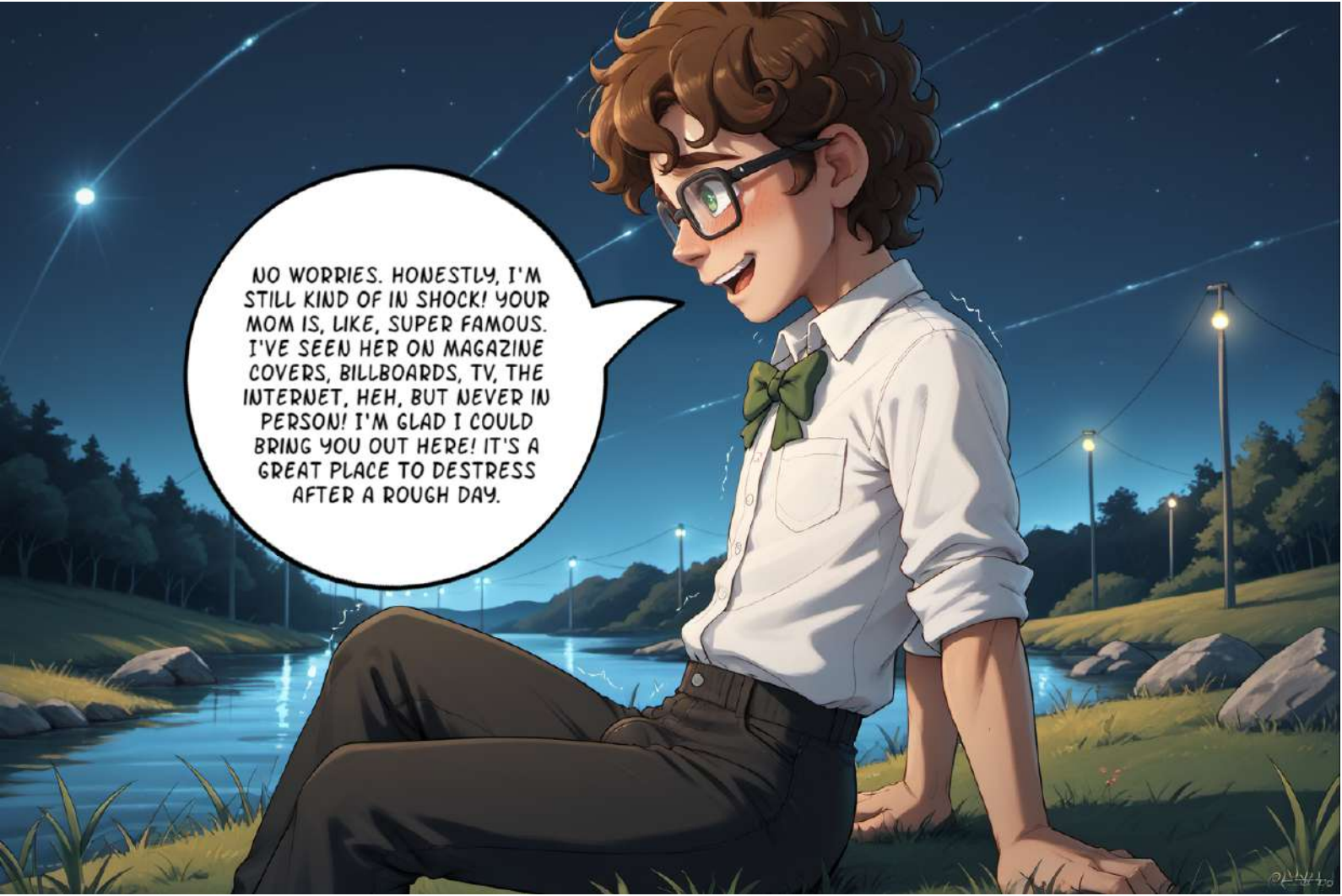
THOUGH I STILL  
KNOW HOW TO FIND A  
GUY TO GAVE SOME  
FUN WITH. I CAN'T  
HAVE LISA BEING THE  
ONLY GIBSON GIRL  
GETTING SOME  
ACTION TONIGHT!  
MMPFF...



A blonde woman with glasses and a blue dress is sitting on a stone ledge at night. She is smiling and looking towards the viewer. The background shows a lake, mountains, and a full moon. There are two speech bubbles containing text.

HEY, SORRY  
ABOUT MY MOM. SHE'S  
NOT ACTUALLY TRYING TO  
MESS WITH YOU. SHE'S  
JUST HAD AN INTENSE DAY  
AND TRYING TO BLOW OFF  
SOME STEAM. ACTUALLY,  
HER AND I HAVE BOTH HAD  
A PRETTY INTERESTING  
DAY...

THIS PLACE IS  
BEAUTIFUL,  
THOUGH! I'VE  
ACTUALLY  
NEVER BEEN  
OUT HERE.



NO WORRIES. HONESTLY, I'M STILL KIND OF IN SHOCK! YOUR MOM IS, LIKE, SUPER FAMOUS. I'VE SEEN HER ON MAGAZINE COVERS, BILLBOARDS, TV, THE INTERNET, HEH, BUT NEVER IN PERSON! I'M GLAD I COULD BRING YOU OUT HERE! IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO DESTRESS AFTER A ROUGH DAY.



GLAD I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD A ROUGH DAY TODAY, HEH. ACTUALLY, SOME GUY STOLE MY BAG THIS MORNING! THANKFULLY THERE WASN'T MUCH IN IT, JUST SOME OLD GLASSES AND BRACELETS I GOT FROM A THRIFT STORE.



HMM?!  
BRACELETS?  
GLASSES?!  
UMMM...



Y- YEAH, UHH,  
I LIKE TO COLLECT  
THINGS LIKE THAT.  
WHY? IS THAT WEIRD?  
YOU LOOK KINDA  
FREAKED OUT. OH  
GOD, AM I FREAKING  
YOU OUT?! SORRY,  
I'LL-



**\*SIGH\***  
NO, IT'S NOT THAT.  
IT'S JUST...OH MAN,  
I DON'T REALLY  
KNOW HOW TO  
EXPLAIN IT, BUT...I  
GUESS I USED TO BE  
A VERY DIFFERENT  
PERSON.

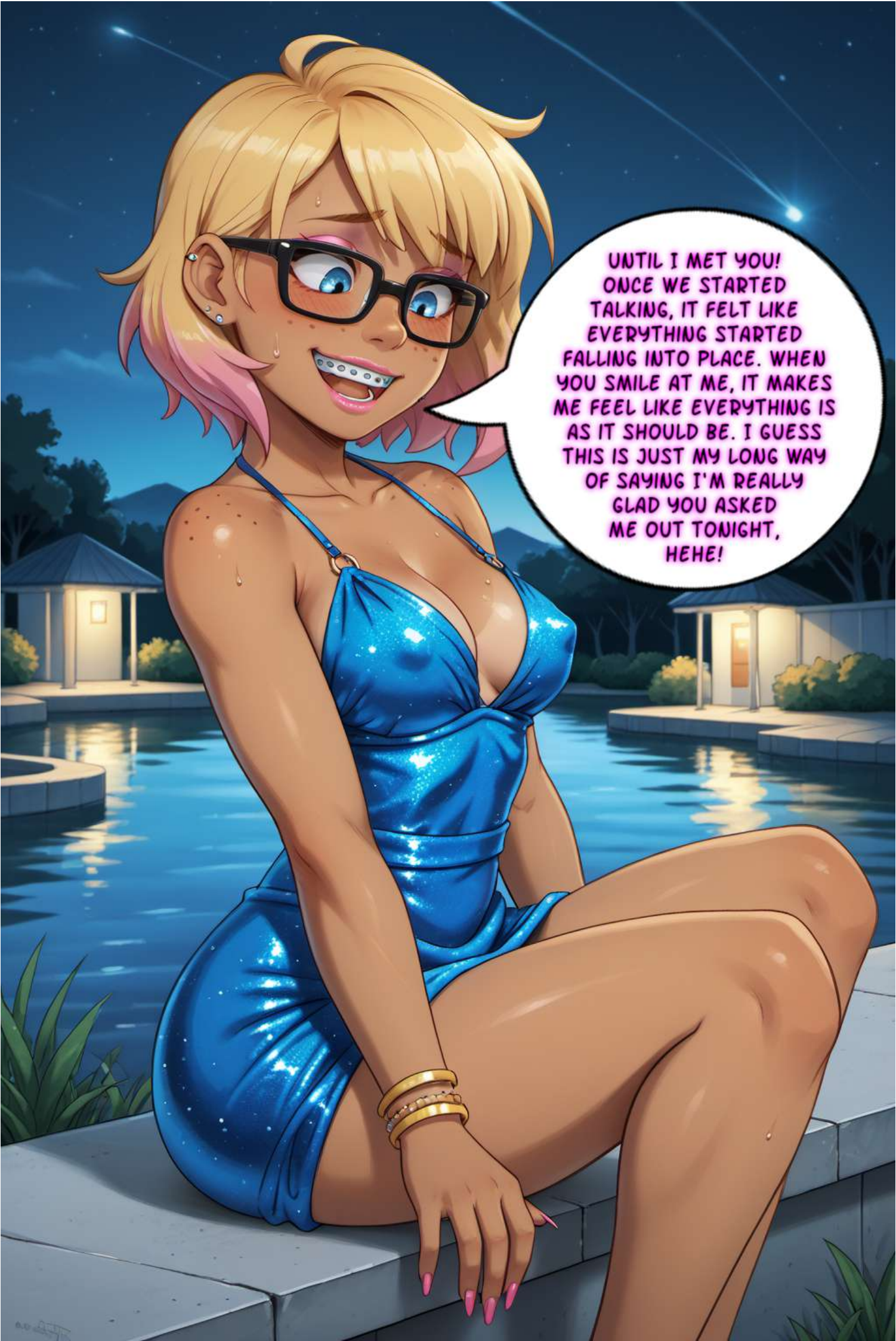


MY MOM AND I  
HAD A BIT OF AN  
IDENTITY CRISIS  
RECENTLY. YOU  
COULD EVEN SAY  
I WASN'T THE  
"LISA" YOU KNOW  
UNTIL THIS  
MORNING.

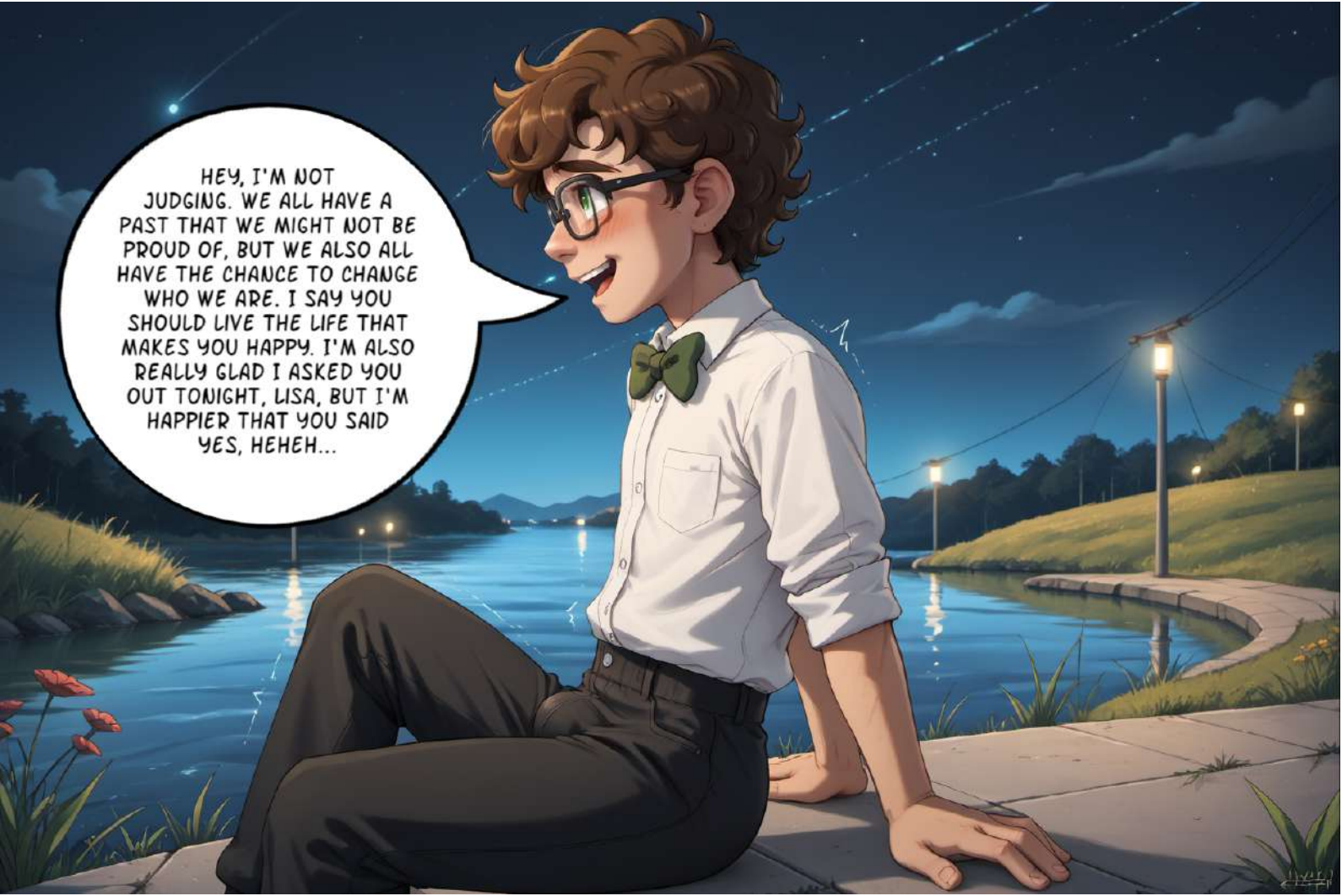
SORRY, NOT  
TRYING TO  
TRAUMA DUMP  
ON YOU. I'VE  
JUST GOT A  
LOT ON MY  
MIND.



**\*SIGH\***  
**YOU'RE GONNA THINK I'M  
CRAZY, BUT YOUR STORY  
GOT ME THINKING ABOUT  
IT. I USED TO BE A BIT OF  
A KLEPTOMANIAC. I STOLE  
THINGS TO GIVE MYSELF A  
SENSE OF CONTROL OVER  
MY LIFE, BUT THAT'S NOT  
WHO I AM ANYMORE.  
HONESTLY, I WAS SO LOST  
AND CONFUSED ABOUT  
MYSELF...**



UNTIL I MET YOU!  
ONCE WE STARTED  
TALKING, IT FELT LIKE  
EVERYTHING STARTED  
FALLING INTO PLACE. WHEN  
YOU SMILE AT ME, IT MAKES  
ME FEEL LIKE EVERYTHING IS  
AS IT SHOULD BE. I GUESS  
THIS IS JUST MY LONG WAY  
OF SAYING I'M REALLY  
GLAD YOU ASKED  
ME OUT TONIGHT,  
HEHE!



HEY, I'M NOT  
JUDGING. WE ALL HAVE A  
PAST THAT WE MIGHT NOT BE  
PROUD OF, BUT WE ALSO ALL  
HAVE THE CHANCE TO CHANGE  
WHO WE ARE. I SAY YOU  
SHOULD LIVE THE LIFE THAT  
MAKES YOU HAPPY. I'M ALSO  
REALLY GLAD I ASKED YOU  
OUT TONIGHT, LISA, BUT I'M  
HAPPIER THAT YOU SAID  
YES, HEHEH...



AWW,  
TIM!  
THAT  
WAS...

WOW, HE REALLY IS  
THE SWEETEST GUY.  
I CAN FEEL MY  
HEART SWELLING  
JUST THINKING  
ABOUT HIS WORDS! I  
CAN FEEL A FEW  
OTHER THINGS,  
TOO...  
OH MAN, SHOULD I  
DO IT?! I CAN TELL  
HE WANTS TO MAKE  
LOVE TO ME...AND I  
WANT THE SAME  
THING. NO GOING  
BACK NOW...

A blonde woman with glasses and a blue swimsuit is sitting on the edge of a swimming pool at night. She is smiling and looking towards the viewer. She has a speech bubble on the left and text on the right. The background shows a night sky with stars, a moon, and a body of water with mountains in the distance. There are also some pink hearts floating in the air.

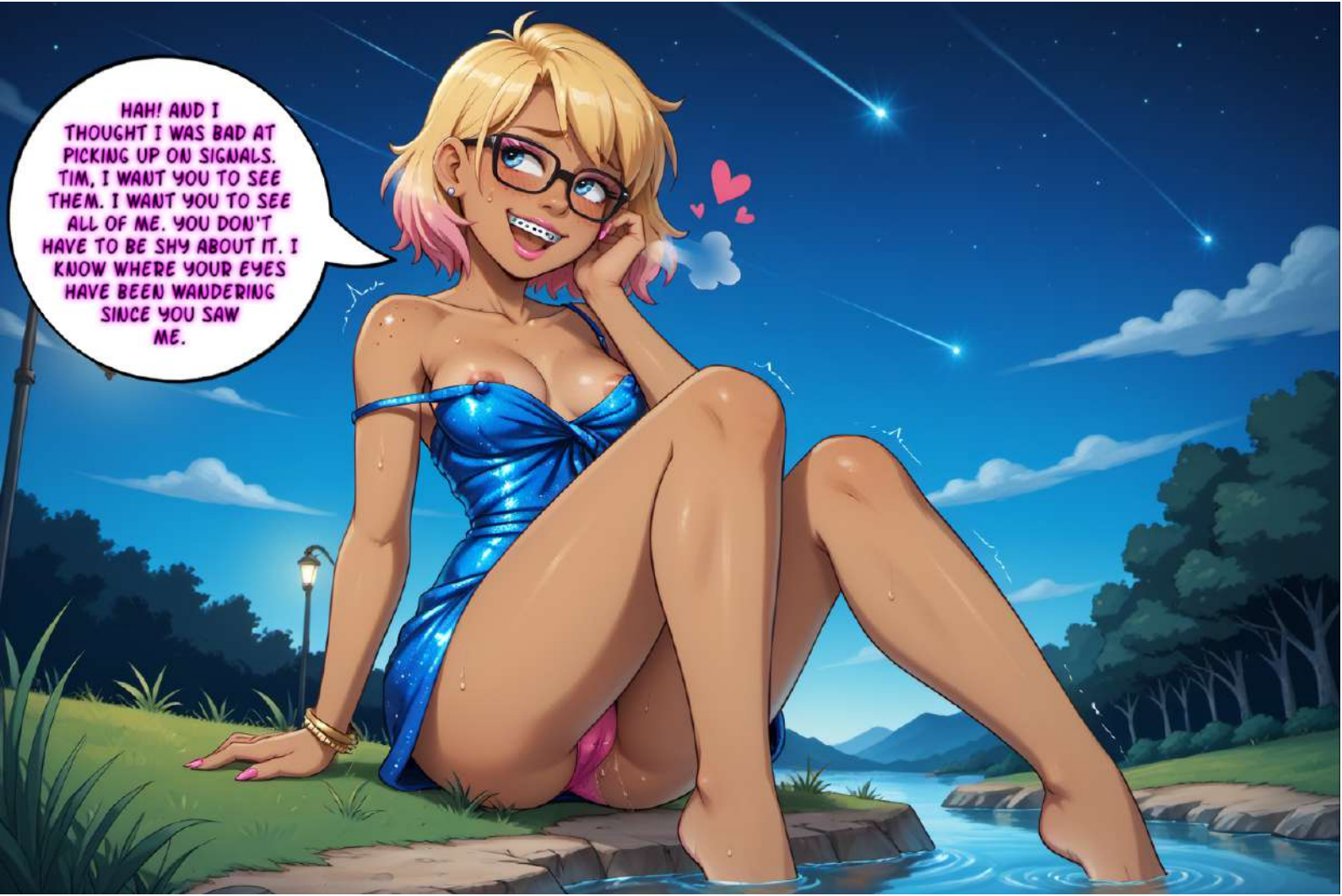
OH GOSH! I  
THINK I WAS  
SITTING TOO  
CLOSE TO THE  
WATER, TEEHEE!  
NOW LOOK, I'M  
ALL WET...

OKAY, REMEMBER  
WHAT MOM SAID.  
IT'S ALL ABOUT  
CONFIDENCE. I'M  
LISA GIBSON, AND  
THIS IS THE LIFE I  
WANT...



HUH?!  
L- LISA! YOUR,  
UHHH, PRIVATES  
ARE SHOWING!  
D- DO YOU WANT  
ME TO-

\*TWITCH\*

A blonde woman with short hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a shiny blue one-piece swimsuit, is sitting on a stone ledge by a lake at night. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression, resting her chin on her hand. Her hair has pink highlights. She is wearing a gold bracelet on her right wrist. The background features a dark blue night sky with stars, a shooting star, and a crescent moon. There are green trees and a grassy bank in the distance. A small white cloud with three pink hearts inside is floating near her head. A speech bubble is on the left side of the image.

HAH! AND I  
THOUGHT I WAS BAD AT  
PICKING UP ON SIGNALS.  
TIM, I WANT YOU TO SEE  
THEM. I WANT YOU TO SEE  
ALL OF ME. YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO BE SHY ABOUT IT. I  
KNOW WHERE YOUR EYES  
HAVE BEEN WANDERING  
SINCE YOU SAW  
ME.



WOW, REALLY?!  
SORRY, I JUST  
DIDN'T EXPECT TO  
MOVE SO QUICK! I  
MEAN, WE JUST HAD  
OUR FIRST KISS THIS  
AFTERNOON,  
HEHEH...



WHAT CAN I SAY?  
I'M MY MOTHER'S  
DAUGHTER, AND  
TONIGHT, I'M YOUR  
GYARU GIRLFRIEND.  
NOW, WHY DON'T  
YOU MAKE ME FEEL  
LIKE IT?

ОБАНИИ!!

\*THRUSTI\*



HE'S ACTUALLY  
INSIDE ME!  
THIS IS SO  
SATISFYING! I'M  
SO HAPPY!! I  
FEEL JUST LIKE  
MOM!!!

OH GOD,  
TIM! YES!  
AH! AAHH!!





ooññ!

\*JIGGLE\*

\*JIGGLE\*

GOD, MEN ARE SO EASY! SEEING HOW EASILY THEY'LL CHEAT EXPLAINS WHY I'VE NEVER HAD A HUSBAND, HEH...

\*HUFF\*  
ALL DONE  
BACK THERE,  
BIG FELLA?  
DON'T WORRY,  
I WON'T TELL  
YOUR WIFE.



AHHH...  
THAT WAS FUN.  
3 GUYS IN ONE  
NIGHT? YEAH,  
I'VE STILL GOT IT.  
OKAY, TIME TO GO  
BE A MOMMY  
AGAIN.





HMM...  
I HOPE LISA'S  
DATE IS GOING  
WELL. THEY'VE  
BEEN DOWN BY  
THE POND FOR A  
WHILE NOW. I  
WONDER IF  
SHE-

HEY,  
MOM!!

A blonde woman with glasses and a blue dress walking at night. She is wearing a shiny blue halter-neck dress, pink high-heeled shoes, and gold jewelry. She has a speech bubble and sound effects around her.

HAH!  
OHMYGAWD,  
I CAN'T WAIT  
TO TELL YOU  
MORE ABOUT  
TONIGHT!

\*WOBBLING\*



WELL HEY,  
SWEETIE! WOW, LOOKS  
LIKE YOU TWO HAD A  
VERY INTIMATE FIRST  
DATE. JUDGING BY THE  
WAY YOU'RE WALKING,  
I'M GONNA GUESS I  
DON'T NEED TO HEAR  
ALL THE DETAILS...



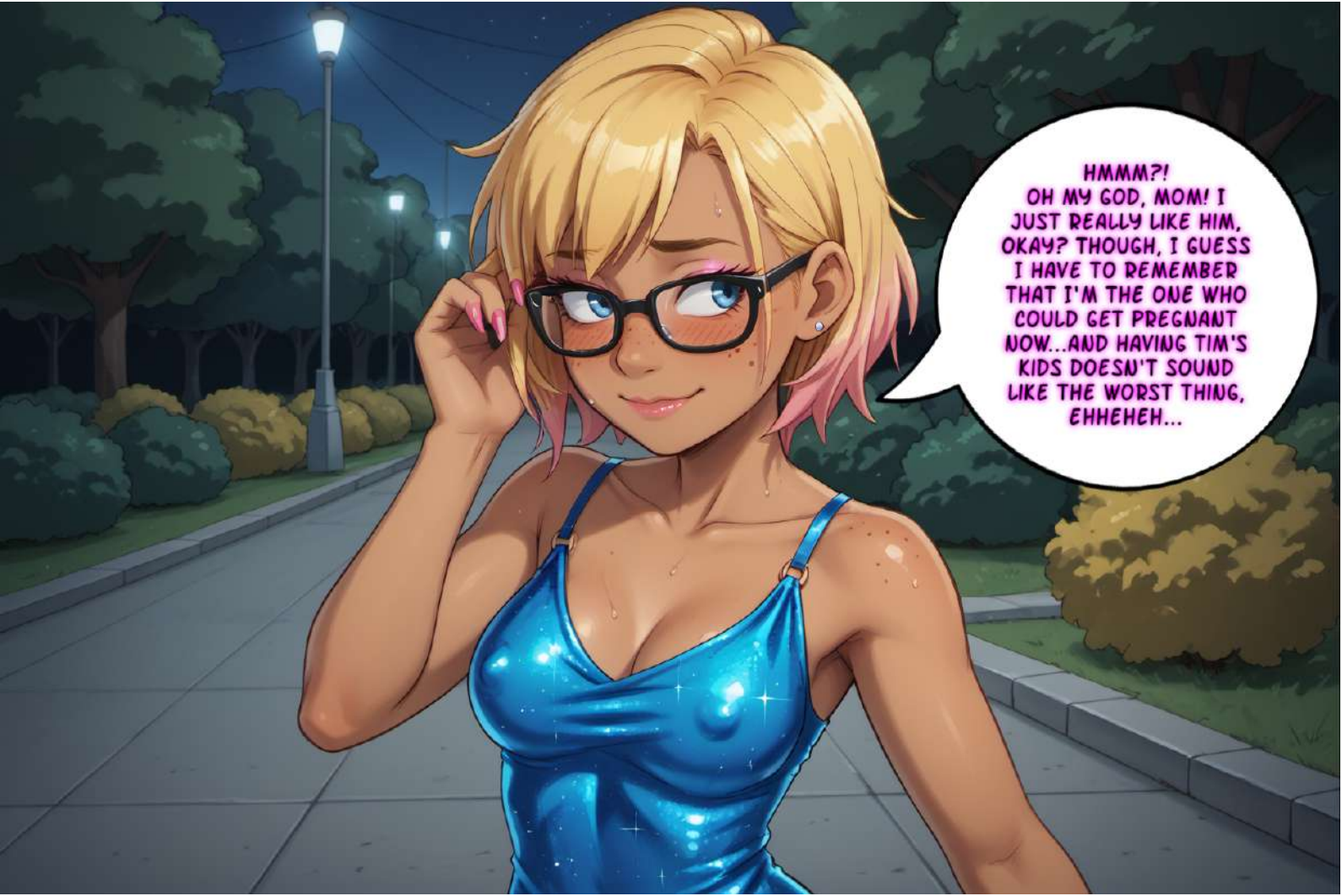
**\*HUFF\***  
SORRY, SOME OF MY  
CLOTHES FELL IN THE  
POND. B- BYE, LISA! SEE  
YOU IN CLASS ON MONDAY!  
UH, GOODBYE, MISS  
GIBSON! IT WAS VERY NICE  
TO M- MEET YOU IN  
PERSON, EHEH...



EEEE  
HEHEHEE!  
SEE YOU ON  
MONDAY!  
BYEEE!!

A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes. She is wearing a black, strapless, form-fitting dress with a white fur stole draped over her shoulders. She has several gold bangles on both wrists. She is standing on a paved path in a park at night, with trees and a lit street lamp in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

**HAH, WOW!  
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU  
COULD MAKE NOISES  
LIKE THAT! SO, WHEN  
IS THE WEDDING AND  
HOW LONG BEFORE I  
BECOME THE  
GYARU-GILF?**



HMMM?!  
OH MY GOD, MOM! I  
JUST REALLY LIKE HIM,  
OKAY? THOUGH, I GUESS  
I HAVE TO REMEMBER  
THAT I'M THE ONE WHO  
COULD GET PREGNANT  
NOW...AND HAVING TIM'S  
KIDS DOESN'T SOUND  
LIKE THE WORST THING,  
EHHEHEH...



I'M JUST TEASING YOU, SWEETIE. GOSH, THIS IS GONNA SOUND RIDICULOUS GIVEN THAT YOU SAW ME CHANGE THIS MORNING, BUT YOU'RE GROWING UP SO FAST! YOU'RE BECOMING A REAL WOMAN, BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY LITTLE GIRL. OKAY, LET'S GO HOME. I THINK WE COULD BOTH USE SOME SLEEP.

**THE FOLLOWING MONDAY...**



**LISA, HONEY!  
DID YOU WANT  
ANY BREAKFAST  
BEFORE YOU  
HEAD OFF TO  
SCHOOL?**

A young woman with short, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is standing in a kitchen. She is wearing black-rimmed glasses, a white short-sleeved button-down shirt, and a dark blue pleated skirt. She has a red backpack on her back and a silver dental brace on her upper teeth. She is smiling and looking upwards and to the right. The kitchen has pinkish-red cabinets, a white countertop with a sink and faucet, and a window showing a city skyline with the Empire State Building. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

**NO THANKS,  
MOM! I'M GONNA  
MEET UP WITH TIM  
AT THE COFFEE  
SHOP. IT SMELLS  
DELICIOUS,  
THOUGH!**



OH! YOU  
CHANGED  
YOUR LOOK  
AGAIN! SO  
CUTE!




HEH, YEAH.  
I THINK I'M A  
LITTLE TOO LAZY  
TO DO THE TAN,  
MAKEUP, AND  
NAILS EVERY  
MORNING.

I KEPT THE  
HAIR EXTENSIONS,  
THOUGH! I JUST HOPE  
THEY WORK WITHOUT  
THE REST OF THE  
LOOK. KINDA FEELS  
LIKE "GYARU-LITE"  
HEH...

A blonde woman with large breasts and thick thighs is standing in a kitchen. She is wearing a white crop top and grey shorts. She has pink hair extensions and is smiling. There are two speech bubbles. The background shows a window with a city skyline and a kitchen counter with a pan.

AWW BABY,  
YOU CAN MAKE  
ANYTHING WORK!  
YOU MADE LIFE  
WORK FOR US AS  
RUNAWAY BROTHERS,  
SO I THINK YOU CAN  
MAKE SOME HAIR  
EXTENSIONS  
WORK.

BUT I'LL  
ALWAYS BE  
HERE FOR YOU  
IF YOU EVER  
WANT TO LET  
YOUR INNER  
GYARU OUT  
AGAIN!



UWMM...  
\*SNIFFLE\*  
THANKS, MOM.  
I KNOW YOU'LL  
ALWAYS BE  
THERE FOR  
ME.

WHETHER  
YOU'RE MY  
MOTHER OR MY  
LITTLE BROTHER,  
JUST KNOW  
THAT I LOVE  
YOU.



**AWWW!  
\*SNIFFLE\*  
NOW YOU'RE MAKING  
ME CRY! I LOVE YOU,  
TOO. I'M SO GLAD  
WE'RE STILL FAMILY,  
AND I CAN'T WAIT TO  
SEE WHERE LIFE  
TAKES US NEXT.**

A comic book illustration of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair, wearing a white crop top and grey shorts. She is standing in a kitchen, smiling and looking towards the viewer. She has her hand near her face. In the background, there are kitchen cabinets, a countertop with a pot, and a window with a city skyline view. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner.

NOW GO MEET UP  
WITH YOUR LITTLE  
BOYFRIEND BEFORE I  
START UGLY CRYING!  
I'VE GOT A NEW  
PHOTOSHOOT TODAY  
AND DON'T WANT TO  
REDO MY MAKEUP,  
HAH!



HEHE! ALRIGHT.  
BYE, MOM! YOU'RE  
GONNA DO GREAT AT  
THE PHOTOSHOOT. I  
"GYARU-ANTEE" IT!  
EHHEHEH...OKAY,  
THAT WASN'T AS  
CLEVER AS I'D  
HOPED. UHH,  
BYEEE!!



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# M U T H E R

FASHION MAGAZINE

10

FASHION  
TRENDS IN  
2024

## JENNIFER GIBSON

The incredible true story of a  
the "gyaru-milf" that everyone  
is pining for

#69

# MODERN MOMMY

THE GYARU-  
MILF IS  
BECOMING  
A MOM!

We sit down with Jennifer Gibson to discuss her journey into motherhood after adopting the MILF persona for her modeling career, and to learn who the father is. **SPOILER ALERT:** She doesn't know and doesn't care!



**IS 43 THE NEW 21? - We discuss the growing obsession with older women**

**THAT'S MY PURSE I DON'T KNOW YOU! - How to keep your belongings safe from thieves**

**Fashion & Lifestyle**

# DO YOU GYARU?

Who is Jennifer Gibson? What is a gyaru? And why is the internet obsessed with this new MILF?