SWING SWING

TGTRINITY

A FANCY GOLF COURSE NOT TOO LONG AGO...

SO, HOW'S THE WIFE?

THINGS ARE FABULOUS, HOWARD.

WE JUST HAD OUR FIFTH ANNIVERSARY, AND... WELL, I'M NOT SURE YOU'LL APPROVE OF WHAT WE DID TO CELEBRATE.

COME ON, WE'RE OUT OF THE OFFICE, SO GIVE YOUR PARTNER A LITTLE TASTE.

WELL, WE HAD TALKED ABOUT IT FOR A LONG TIME, AND SHE FINALLY AGREED TO IT.

A FRIEND OF MINE TOLD ME ABOUT A SITE WHERE COUPLES SIGNED UP TO MEET OTHER LIKE MINDED COUPLES.

WHAT? FOR, LIKE, A DOUBLE DATE?

NO, NOT A DOUBLE DATE YOU OLD MAN.

IT'S A SITE FOR COUPLES WHO ARE LOOKING TO SPICE UP THEIR LOVE LIFE BY...

...SWAPPING PARTNERS.

SWAPPING!?

YOU MEAN YOU AND KAREN...

...HAD SEX WITH ANOTHER COUPLE ON OUR ANNIVERSARY?

THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT WE DID.

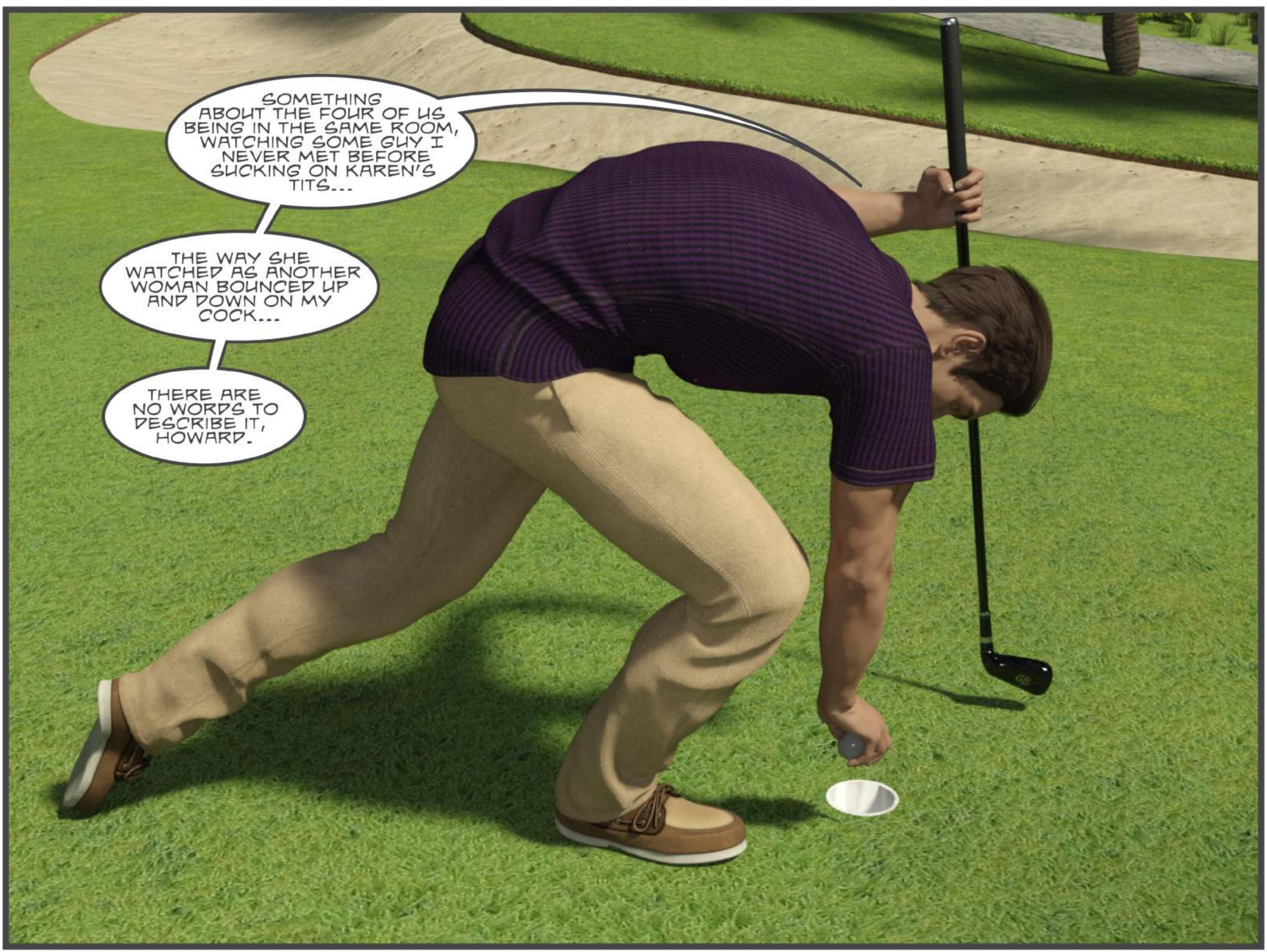
SO YOU... YOU HAD SEX WITH ANOTHER WOMAN AND-

SHE FUCKED ANOTHER MAN WHILE I WATCHED, HOWARD.

YOU BOTH... YOU WANTED THAT?

WE DID, AND IT WAS INCREDIBLE.

PLUNK


SOMETHING ABOUT THE FOUR OF US BEING IN THE SAME ROOM, WATCHING SOME GUY I NEVER MET BEFORE SUCKING ON KAREN'S TITS...
THE WAY SHE WATCHED AS ANOTHER WOMAN BOUNCED UP AND DOWN ON MY COCK...
THERE ARE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE IT, HOWARD.

THE INCREDIBLE THING IS THE NEXT DAY KAREN, AND I DID IT FIVE TIMES.

IT WAS LIKE WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL, HOWARD.

SHE COULDN'T KEEP HER HANDS OFF OF ME, AND I WAS ALL OVER HER.

SO, WILL YOU... DO IT AGAIN?

PROBABLY NOT. IT WAS A FANTASTIC EXPERIENCE, BUT IT SHOWED US HOW COMPATIBLE WE ARE IN THE BEDROOM.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT... HILLARY WOULD NEVER GO FOR THAT, AND WE'RE PROBABLY TOO OLD ANYWAY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I THINK YOU MAY BE SURPRISED, HOWARD.

THERE WERE PLENTY OF COUPLES YOUR AGE ON THE SITE.

GB CADDY BAG

GB

IN FACT, YOU SHOULD GO ONLINE TOGETHER AND GIVE IT A LOOK.

HILLARY AND I? WE'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS, KELLEN.

SO? DON'T ALL MARRIAGES NEED TO STAY A LITTLE FRESH?

I-

IF HILLARY WAS ON BOARD WOULD YOU DO IT?

WOULD I... HAVE SEX WITH SOMEONE ELSE?

AND LET ANOTHER MAN BE WITH HER?

SURE, WHY NOT? NOW CAN WE TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE?

OKAY, BUT I CAN SEE I'VE PIQUED YOUR INTEREST, OLD MAN.

IT'S JUST TALKING, RIGHT?

IT IS, BUT I BET YOU FIFTY BUCKS YOU'LL ASK ME FOR THE SITES NAME BEFORE THE 18TH HOLE.

HEH, YOU'RE ON, BOY!

MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE ACROSS TOWN...
LOIS?
YOUR HOUSEKEEPER SAID YOU WERE BY THE POOL...
HILLARY, YOU MADE IT!

I'M SORRY, BUT... DO I KNOW YOU?

COME NOW, HILLARY, SURELY YOU MUST RECOGNIZE YOUR DEAREST AND OLDEST FRIEND?

I'M SORRY, I'M JUST LOOKING FOR LOIS. IS SHE BACK HERE?

SIGH DO I NEED TO JUST COME OUT AND SAY IT, HILL?

IT'S ME, HILLARY!
I'M LOIS!
WHAT!?
LOOK AT ME, HILLARY... THIS IS WHAT I LOOKED LIKE WHEN WE MET!
IT'S... I... THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
NOT WITH XELDA'S CANDLE IT ISN'T.
GASP

YOU WERE ABLE TO PURCHASE ONE!?

A WEALTHY WIDOW LIKE ME CAN CERTAINLY AFFORD TO.

BUT HOW DID YOU EVEN FIND ONE?

ONE OF MY ASSISTANTS WAS TRAVELING THROUGH EASTERN EUROPE AND LOCATED IT.

AND IT ACTUALLY WORKS!

OBVIOUSLY.

HOW DOES IT FEEL?

DID THE TRANSFORMATION HURT?

NOT AT ALL, ACTUALLY... IT WAS QUITE PLEASANT.

I'D EVEN CALL IT *ORGASMIC*.

LOIS!

WHAT? IT WAS!

AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE HEARING THAT THEN YOU CERTAINLY DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO WHAT I'VE DONE THE LAST THREE DAYS.

WHAT... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?

I WOULDN'T WANT TO OFFEND YOUR ELDERLY EARS.

WOW, YOU'RE LAYING ON THE SASS PRETTY THICK, ***YOUNG LADY***.

WHAT CAN I SAY? IT COMES WITH THE AGE!

SO WHAT KIND OF DEBAUCHERY HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO THE LAST THREE DAYS?

GOD, HILLARY, WHAT *HAVEN'T* I DONE?

THERE HAS BEEN A STREAM OF MEN AND WOMEN COMING THROUGH THIS HOUSE... AND **CUMMING** ON ME!

GASP LOIS!

HEY, YOU ASKED, AND IT'S BEEN ONE LONG ORGY FOR THE LAST 72 HOURS.

SO WHERE'S EVERYONE NOW?

I GAVE THEM THE AFTERNOON OFF BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO COME OVER AND NOT FREAK OUT.

HA, TOO LATE FOR THAT!

I'M SURE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE.

WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING SANDWICHED BETWEEN TWO COLLEGE GIRLS I REALIZED THAT I HAD FORGOTTEN TO GIVE YOU YOUR GIFT!

MY GIFT?

I CERTAINLY HOPE IT ISN'T THE TWO COLLEGE GIRLS.

THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE PHASE IN COLLEGE, AND I'M NOT-

HA, HA, ALWAYS QUICK WITH THE JOKES, **GRANDMA.**

HEY! I'M YOUNGER THAN YOU!

NOT RIGHT NOW...

...BUT MAYBE YOU WILL BE WHEN YOU LIGHT YOUR OWN CANDLE.

IS THAT... IS THAT ANOTHER XELDA'S CANDLE?

IT SURE IS, AND IT'S YOURS.

WHAT!? THAT MUST HAVE COST A-

IT DID COST A FORTUNE, BUT A WEALTHY WIDOW LIKE ME CAN AFFORD TO TREAT HER BEST FRIEND TO AN INCREDIBLE EXPERIENCE.

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS, LOIS. YOU'RE SO GENEROUS!

YOU AND HOWARD DESERVE TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN... JUST... PROMISE ME THAT YOU'LL ACTUALLY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

OH, I'LL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT, ALL RIGHT.

HOWARD HAS NO IDEA WHAT HE'S IN FOR!

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO HEAR!

LATER AT HILLARY AND HOWARD'S HOME...

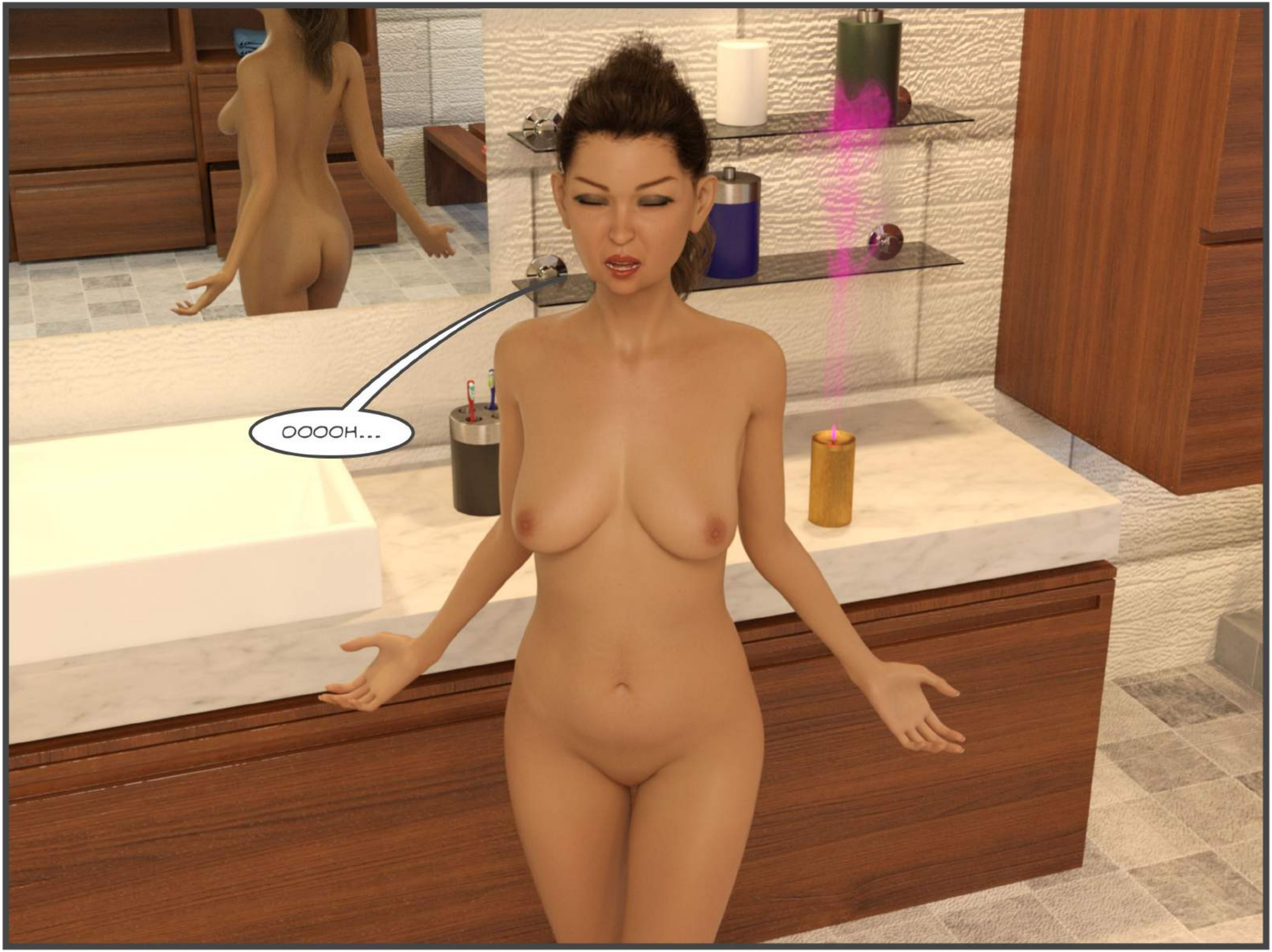
I KNOW I JUST SAW LOIS YOUNGER, BUT PART OF ME STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WILL WORK.

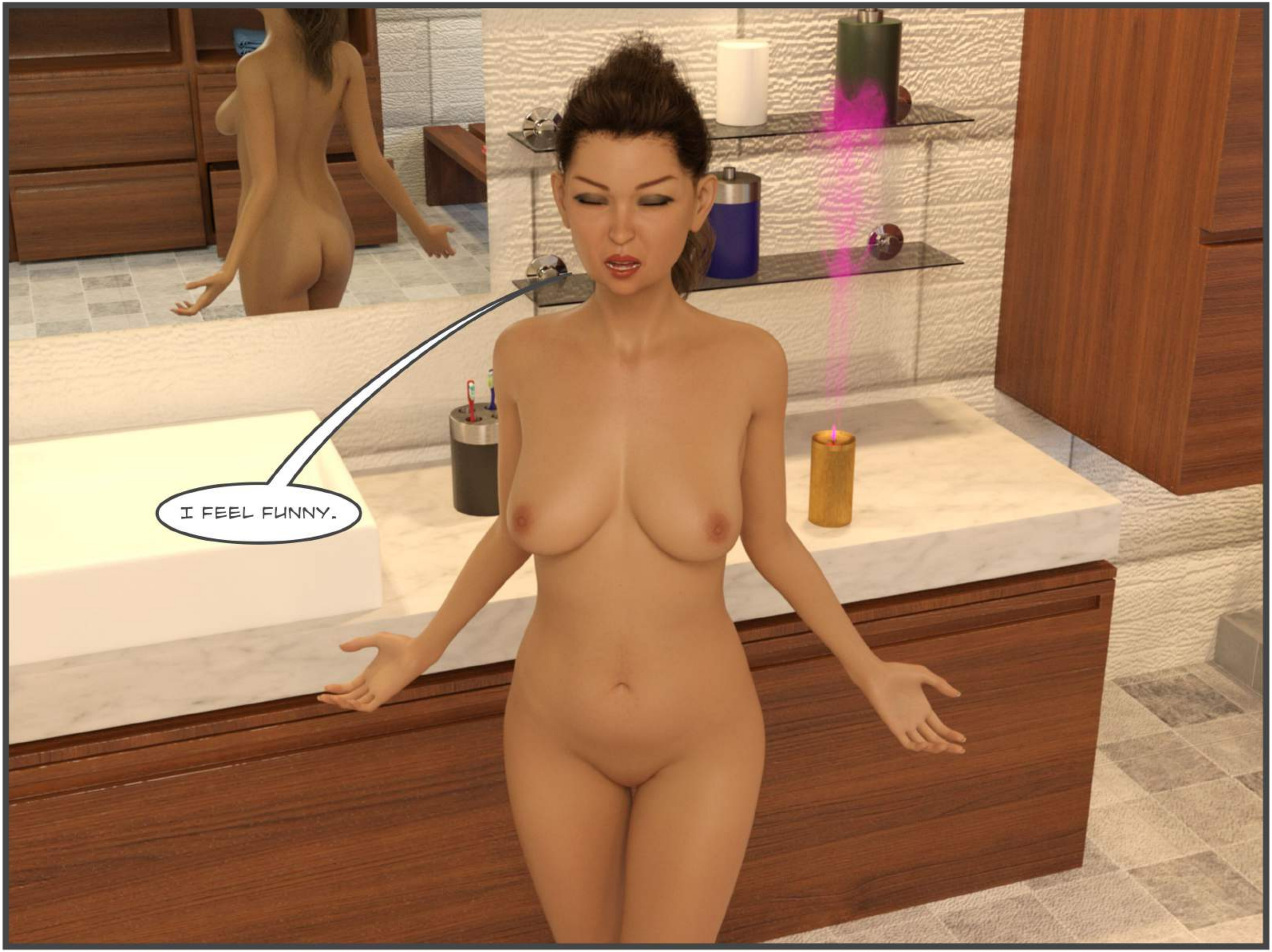
I FEEL SO STUPID STANDING HER NAKED STARING AT THIS CANDLE AS IT-

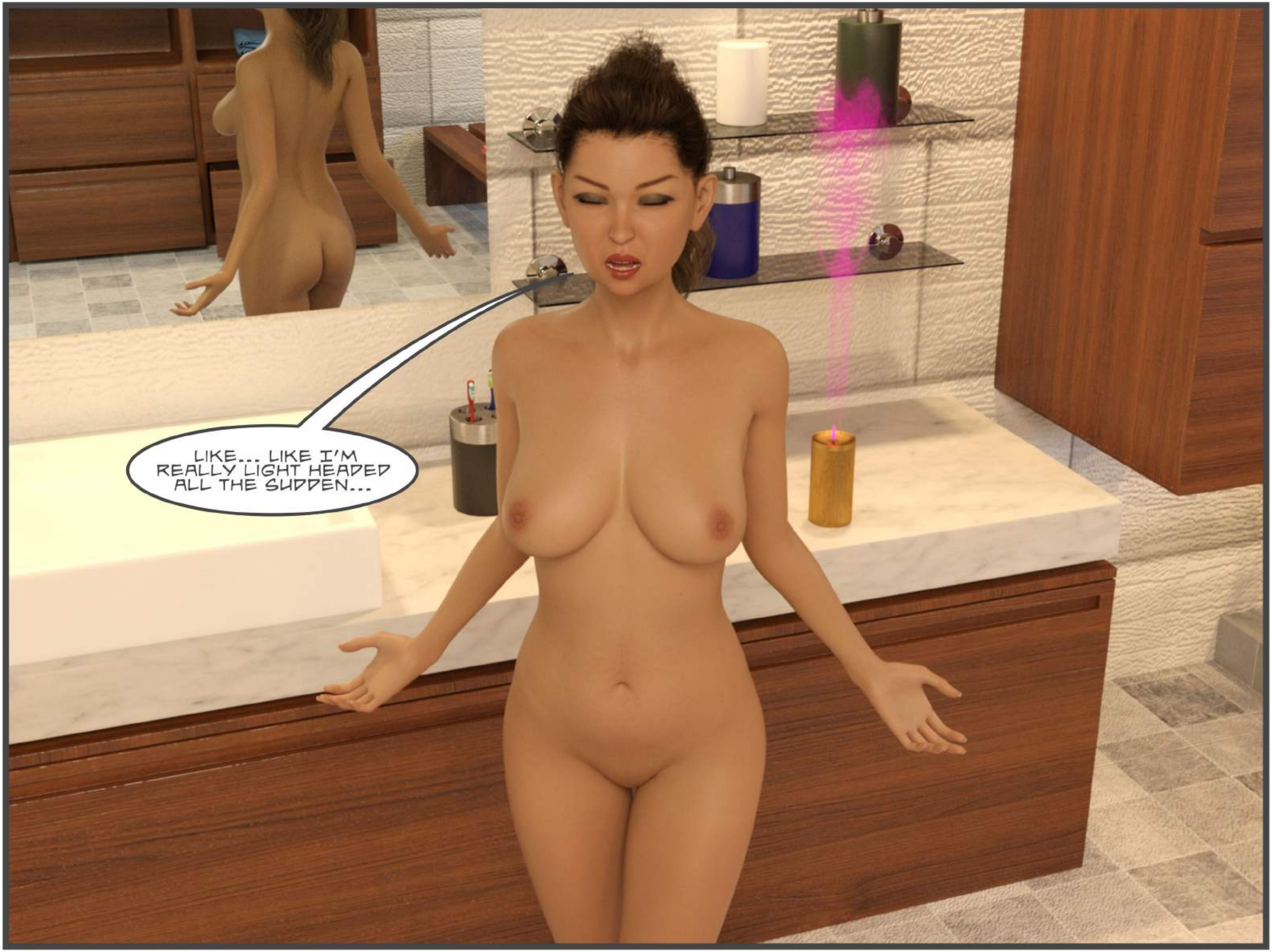
WHOA, THAT'S SOME WEIRD LOOKING SMOKE, AND IT...

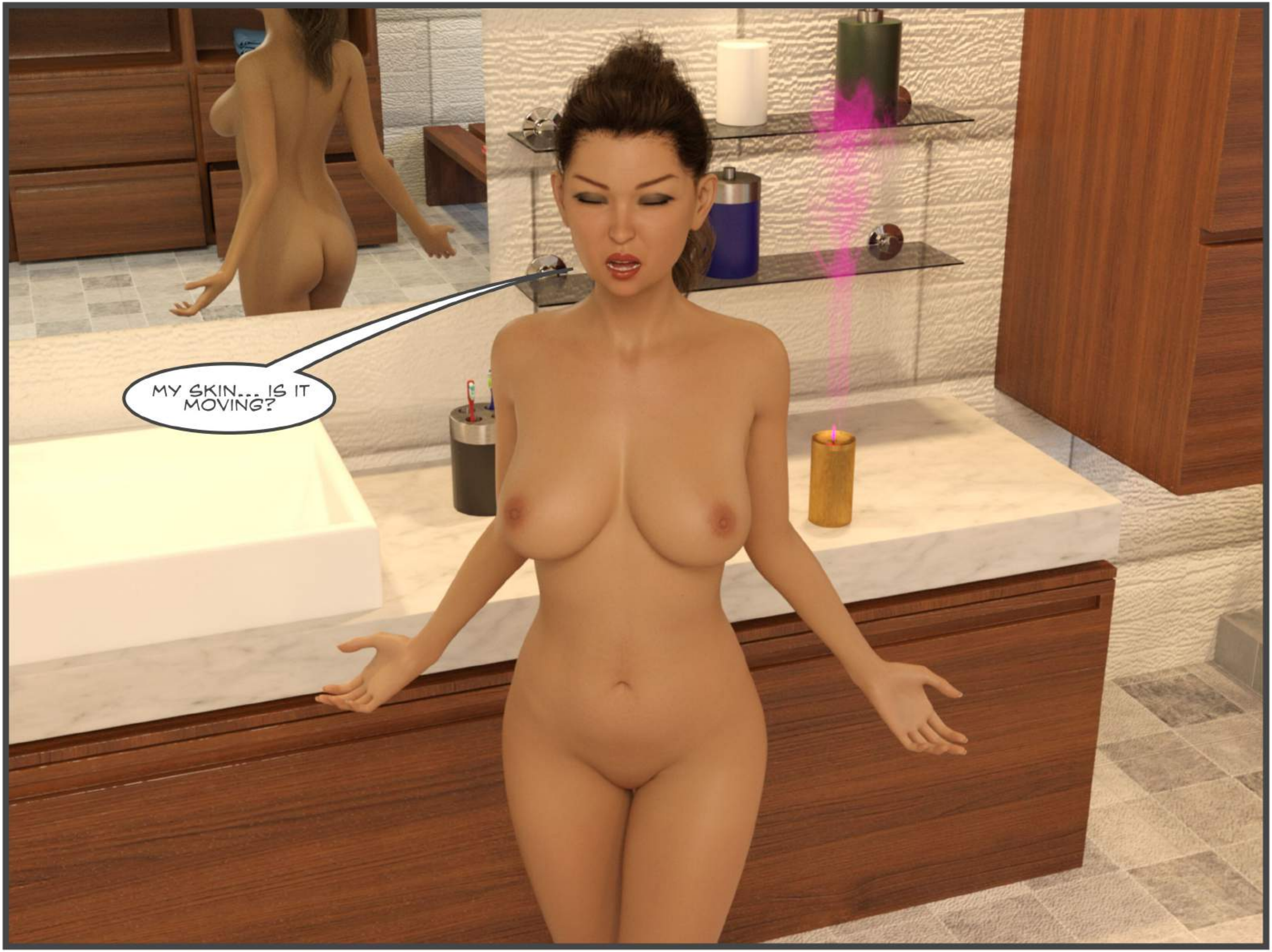
IT SMELLS REALLY GOOD!

MY SKIN FEELS SO...
IS THIS IT?
AM I CHANGING?

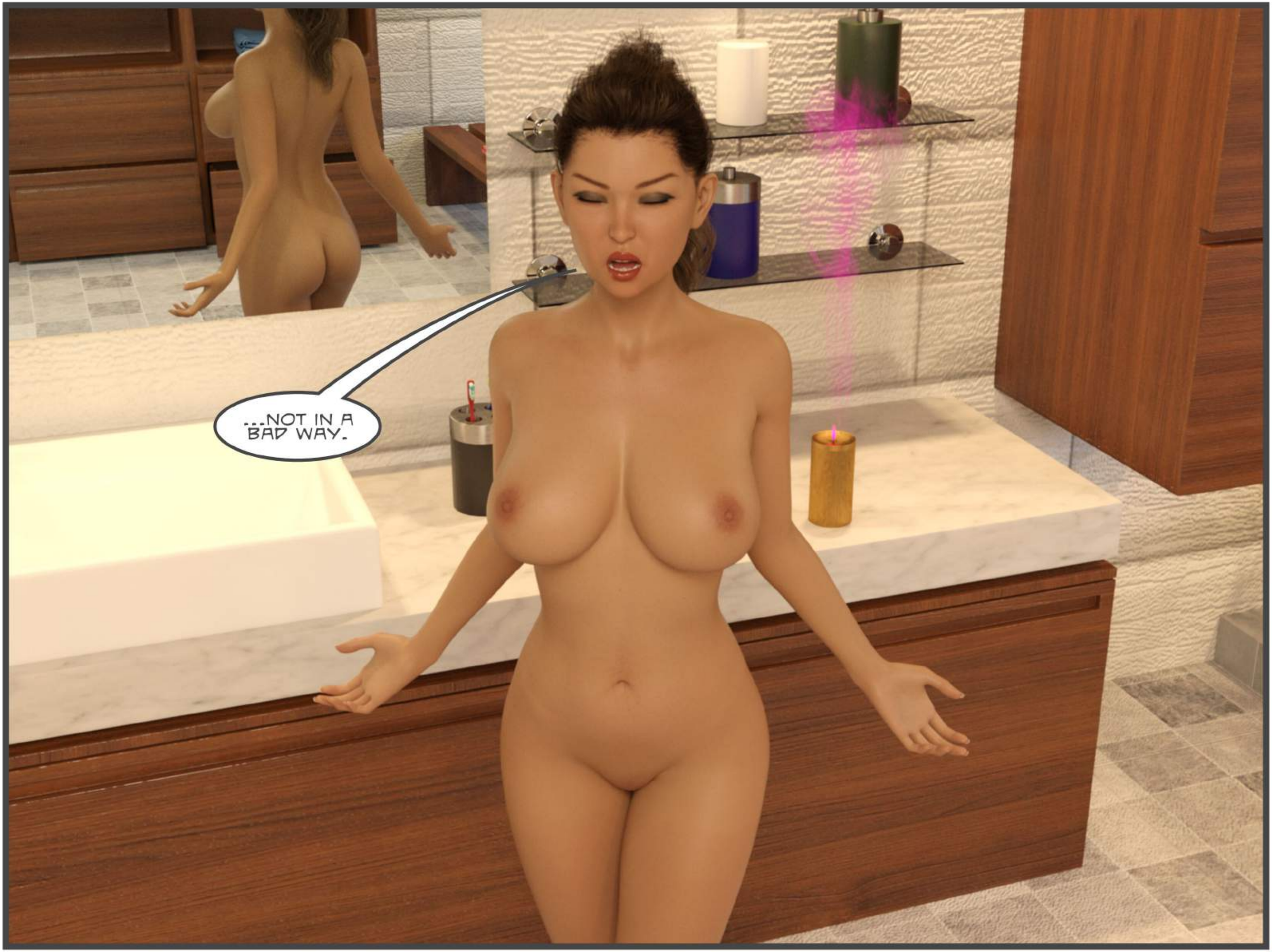

OOOOH...

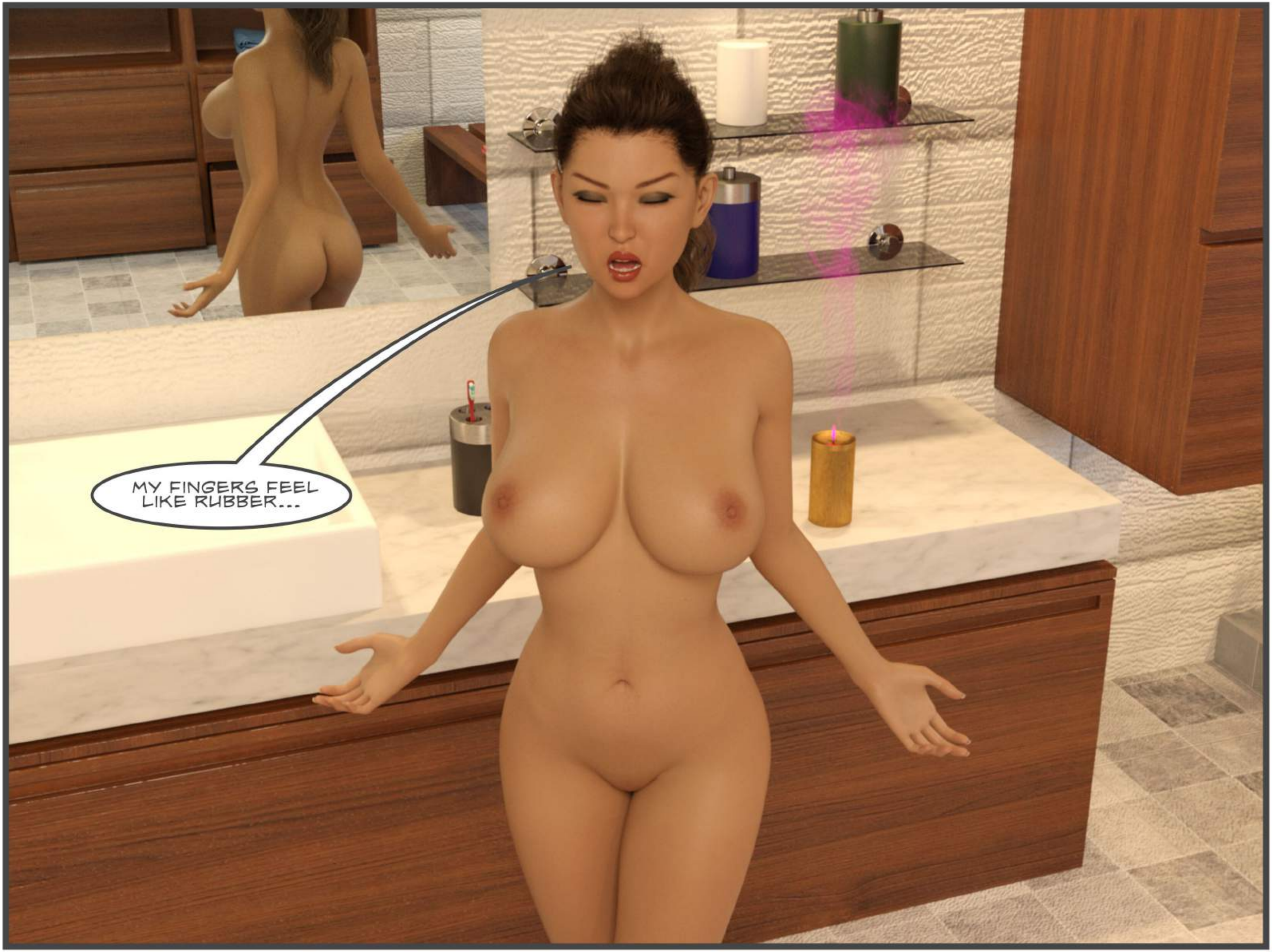

I FEEL FUNNY.

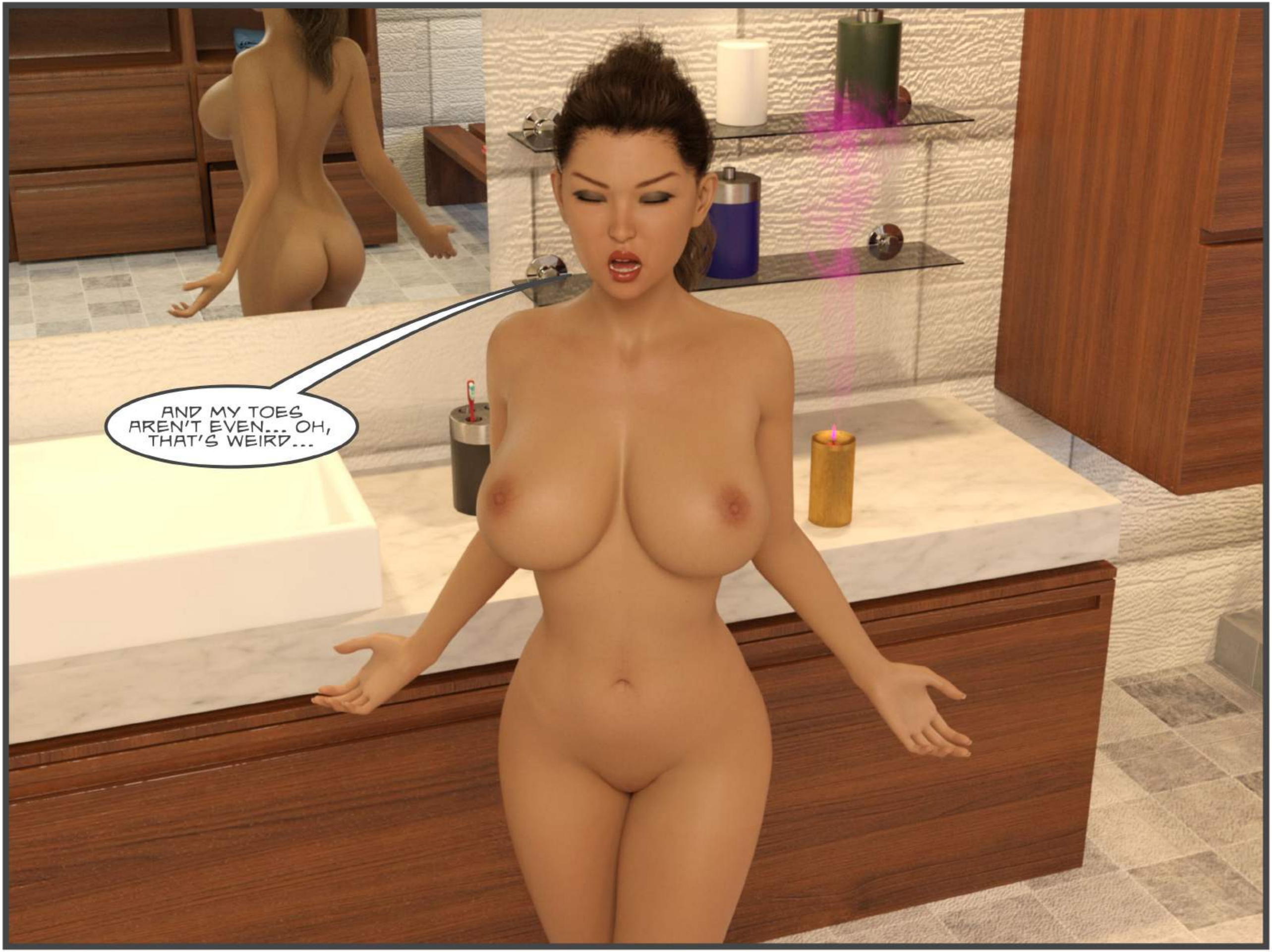

LIKE... LIKE I'M REALLY LIGHT HEADED ALL THE SUDDEN...

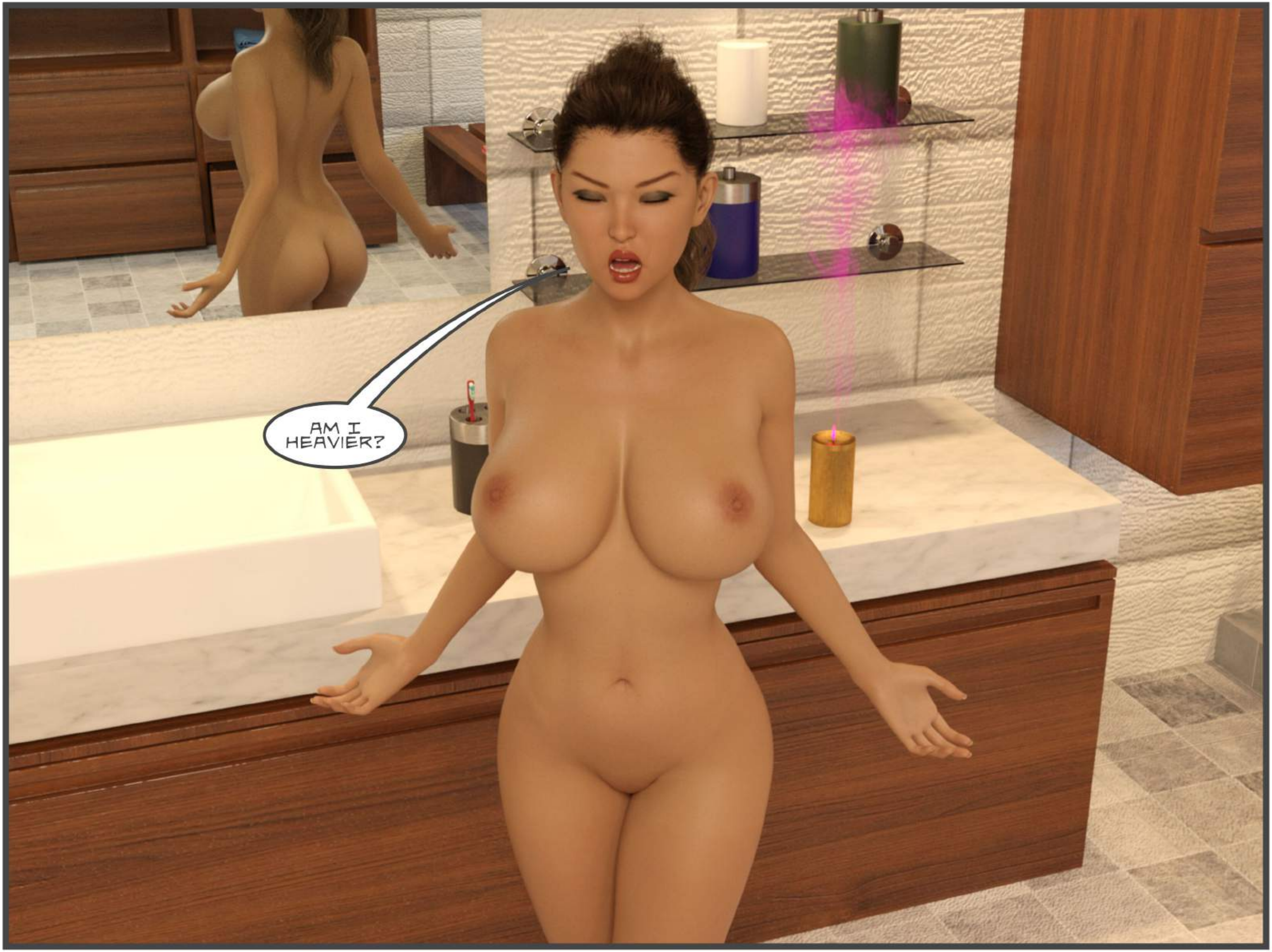

MY SKIN... IS IT MOVING?

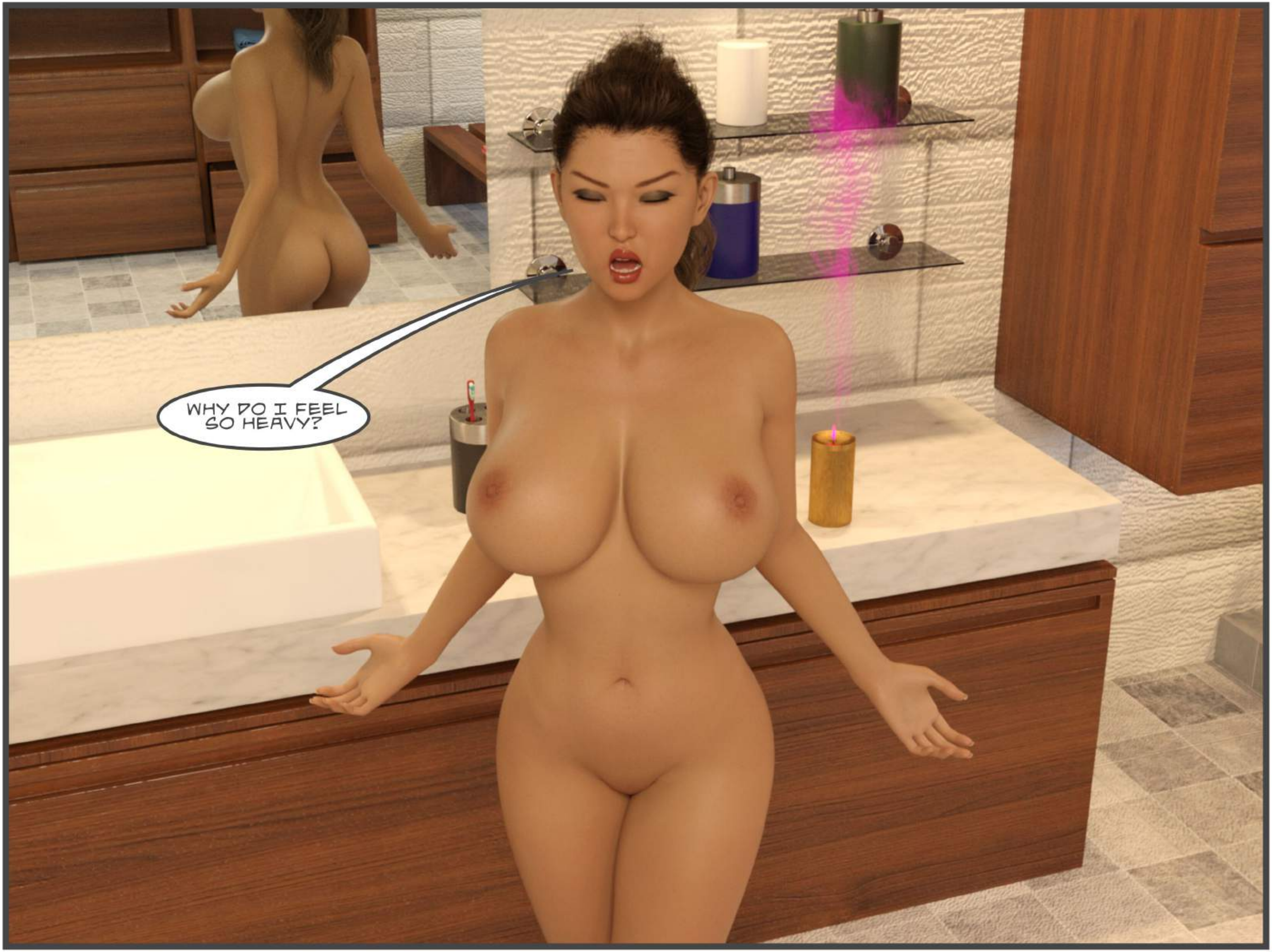
I FEEL... BLOATED... BUT...


...NOT IN A BAD WAY.


MY FINGERS FEEL LIKE RUBBER...


AND MY TOES AREN'T EVEN... OH, THAT'S WEIRD...


AM I HEAVIER?


WHY DO I FEEL SO HEAVY?

I... I MAY FALL OVER...

OH... THAT...

PANT

THAT WAS INTENSE. *PANT*

WH–

WHAT THE HELL!?

ARE... ARE THOSE MY BREASTS!?

I'VE NEVER HAD BREASTS THIS BIG BEFORE... NOT EVEN WHEN I WAS IN MY PRIME!

THEY'RE AT LEAST THREE TIMES BIGGER!

NO, NO, NO...

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

I LOOK LIKE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT WOMAN!

KNOCK KNOCK

HONEY, ARE YOU IN THERE?

UM, YEAH... I'M JUST GETTING OUT OF THE SHOWER!

ARE YOU GETTING A COLD? YOU SOUND FUNNY.

OH... *COUGH* I'M... MAYBE?

I'LL MAKE YOU SOME TEA, OKAY?

OKAY...

SHIT, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
I WANTED TO SURPRISE HIM IN MY YOUNGER BODY, BUT THIS?
I COULD GIVE HIM A HEART ATTACK!

MAYBE LOIS CAN HELP!
DID I BRING IN MY PHONE... YES!

Lois! Something has happened!

Are you young? Isn't it awesome?

I'm young, but I look like an entirely different woman!

What? Are you sure?

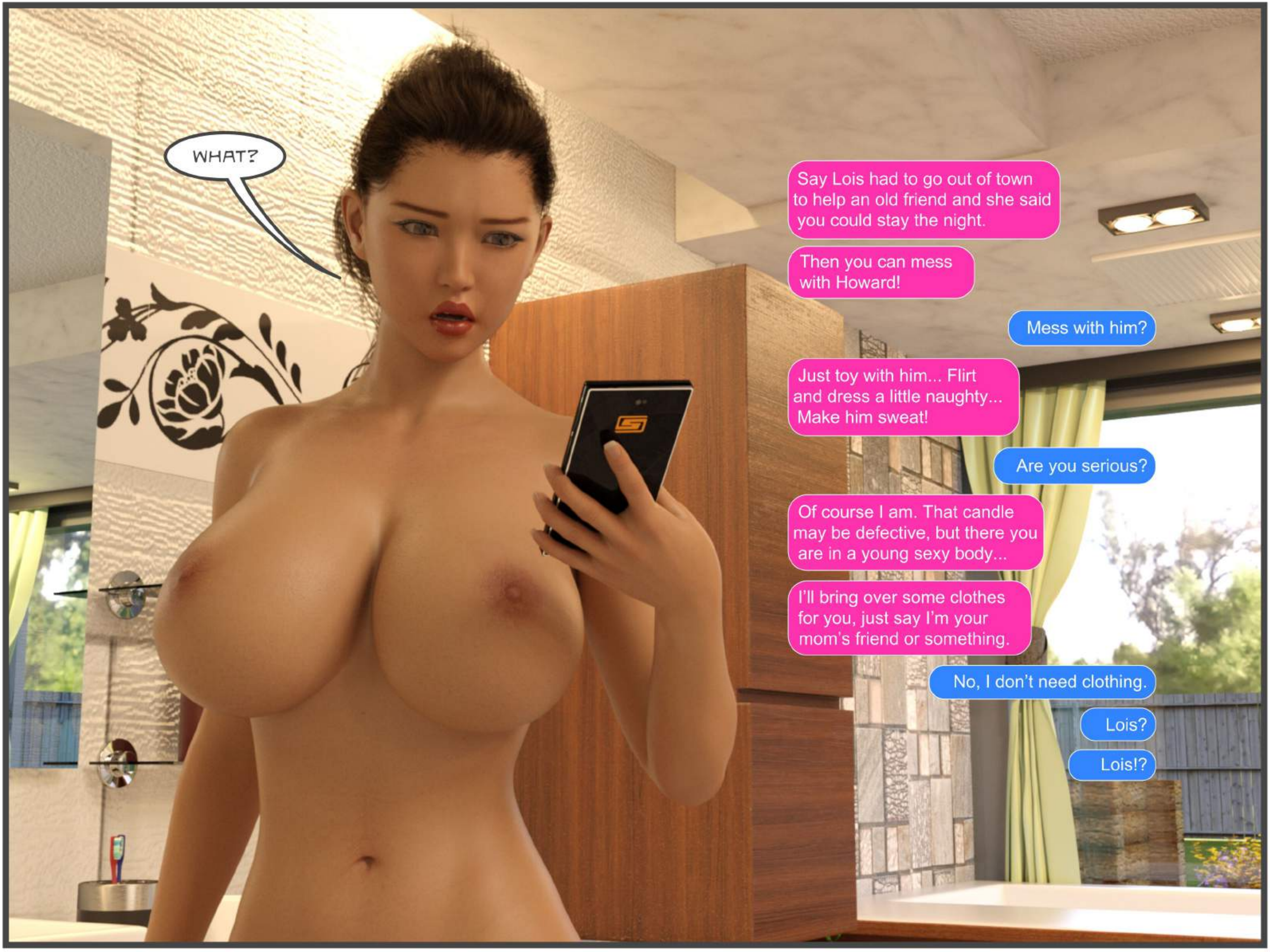
Am I sure? I have tits the size of watermelons, Lois!

Oooh, that sound nice!

Lois!

Okay... When you lit the candle did the gold smoke envelope you?

Gold? No, the smoke was pink.
Pink? That's not right.
Mine had a gold flame and Gold smoke.
I got the wrong candle!? What the fuck, Lois?
Look, just tell Howard what happened. I'm sure he'd love your new body.
But I don't like it, Lois! I look like some big titted bimbo!
Then... You'll have to lie to him.
Say your someone else... An old student of yours or something.
That could work. I'll only be like this for a day, right?
Unless you light it again, yeah.
But just because the candle didn't work right doesn't mean you can't have some fun.


WHAT?
Say Lois had to go out of town to help an old friend and she said you could stay the night.
Then you can mess with Howard!
Mess with him?
Just toy with him... Flirt and dress a little naughty... Make him sweat!
Are you serious?
Of course I am. That candle may be defective, but there you are in a young sexy body...
I'll bring over some clothes for you, just say I'm your mom's friend or something.
No, I don't need clothing.
Lois?
Lois!?

DAMMIT! THIS IS ALL HER FAULT, AND NOW SHE'S GOING TO COME OVER AND MAKE IT WORSE!
I... I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING IN HERE THAT WILL FIT ME, AND THE TOWEL WILL ONLY MAKE ME LOOK SLUTTIER THAN I ALREADY DO...
WAIT, MAYBE...

MOMENTS LATER...

HOW DO MY TITS LOOK EVEN BIGGER IN THIS OLD JUMPSUIT?

UGH, I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE, BUT HOW IS HOWARD GOING TO RESPOND?

HEY HONEY, I JUST TOOK THE KETTLE OFF AND CUT SOME LEMON.
YOU SHOULD BE GOOD TO GO.
UM, I'M NOT YOUR WIFE.

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

UM, MY NAMES... TIFFANY AND YOU'RE WIFE SAID I COULD, UM... CRASH HERE TONIGHT.

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MY CAR BROKE DOWN WHILE PASSING THROUGH TOWN AND... UM, IT WON'T BE READY TILL TOMORROW.

SO I CALLED YOUR WIFE, AND SHE SAID IT'D BE OKAY TO STAY WITH HER.

OKAY, BUT... WHY DID YOU PRETEND TO BE HER IN THE BATHROOM?

OH, THAT? I... I GOT A LITTLE NERVOUS WITH YOUR WIFE NOT BEING HERE.

I'M... REALLY SORRY FOR MISLEADING YOU, BUT WITH HER BEING GONE FOR THE NIGHT-

WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE'S GONE FOR THE NIGHT?

SHE HASN'T SAID ANYTHING TO ME.

OH, SHE DID SAY SHE TRIED TO TEXT YOU, BUT YOU PROBABLY HAD YOUR PHONE OFF AT THE COURSE.

WHERE IS SHE?

UM, SOMETHING TO DO WITH LOIS, I THINK?

SHE SAID SHE SENT A BUNCH OF TEXTS EXPLAINING EVERYTHING.

I SHOULD PROBABLY CHECK MY PHONE, THEN... PLEASE, UM, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.

OKAY, BETTER WRITE AN EMAIL WITH MORE DETAILS, SO HE DOESN'T-

HUH?

WH-WHAT IS THIS?

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HILL... HILLARY!

HURRY, GET OVER HERE.

I SAW HOWARD UP IN YOUR ROOM, SO I LET MYSELF IN THE BACK, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY BIMBO LOOKING GIRL IN THE HOUSE, SO...

HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? HOW'D YOU KNOW IT'S ME?

HEY!

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN... I BROUGHT YOU SOME CLOTHES I PICKED UP FOR MY WEEKEND. THEY SHOULD FIT.

HEY, LOIS...

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A SITE CALLED SWINGING-RINGS.COM?

IS IT...

SWINGING RINGS? OF COURSE, I HAVE.

A SITE FOR MARRIED COUPLES TO MEET PEOPLE WHO WANT TO SWAP PARTNERS? YEAH.

BUT WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME ABOUT THAT WHEN WE SHOULD BE TALKING ABOUT YOUR NEW BODY?

I WENT TO TYPE UP AN EMAIL REAL QUICK TO GIVE HOWARD SOME MORE DETAILS ABOUT WHY I'D BE GONE, AND IT WAS OPEN ON THAT SITE.

NO WAY! HOWARD WANTS TO SWING?

WELL, HE WASN'T LOGGED IN OR ANYTHING, BUT-

DO YOU... THINK HE REALLY WANTS TO CHEAT ON ME?

CHEAT ON YOU? THAT'S... SWINGING ISN'T CHEATING, HILL. IT'S BOTH PARTNERS AGREEING TO-

I KNOW WHAT SWINGING IS, LOIS. GOD, JUST MY BODY HAS CHANGED, NOT MY MIND!

I'M SURE YOU ARE... IN FACT, I KNOW IT, BUT...

I JUST ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS ENOUGH FOR HIM.

YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE TO FIND OUT FOR SURE, BABE.

WHAT?

HOWARD'S ALL ALONE FOR THE NIGHT WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN.

IF HE DOESN'T SLEEP WITH YOU, THEN YOU KNOW YOU'RE ENOUGH.

YOU'RE SAYING... WHAT? THAT I SEDUCE MY HUSBAND?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M SAYING. IF HE'S INTERESTED IN BEING WITH ANOTHER WOMAN, THEN HE'D FUCK THAT BODY IN A HEARTBEAT!

I DON'T KNOW...

WHAT IF THIS IS ALL JUST SOME MISUNDERSTANDING ?

WHAT IF HE JUST STUMBLED ACROSS THE PAGE OR SOMETHING?

THEN YOU HAVE SOME FUN AT HIS EXPENSE, REVEAL IT'S REALLY YOU AND FUCK HIS BRAINS OUT.

I CAN'T SEE HIM NOT ENJOYING THAT.

I'M NOT...

GOD, HILLARY... YOU DESERVE TO HAVE FUN, REMEMBER?

SO THROW ON AN OUTFIT I BROUGHT OVER, LET YOUR HAIR DOWN AND BE TIFFANY FOR THE NIGHT.

GIGGLE, FLIRT, AND SHOW OFF THOSE AMAZING TITS... TRUST ME, YOU'LL LOVE IT!

I... I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT THAT DOES SOUND FUN.

AND IF HE FIGHTS OFF YOUR ADVANCES, THEN SHOW HIM THE CANDLE AND LET HIM TRANSFORM INTO A YOUNG STUD TO FUCK ALL DAY, AND IF HE DOES GIVE IN...

...CALL ME, AND I'LL COME OVER AND CHOP HIS BALLS OFF!

LOIS!

BUT IT WON'T COME TO THAT, BELIEVE ME. IT WAS PROBABLY JUST A BRIEF CURIOSITY.

I'M SURE IT WAS TOO, BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO STOP ME FROM FINDING OUT.

TIFFANY IS GOING TO PUSH HOWARD TO THE LIMIT!

YES!

NOW YOU BETTER GET DRESSED BEFORE HE COMES BACK DOWN...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SO, IT LOOKS LIKE HILLARY'S FRIEND IS SICK, SO SHE'LL BE STAYING OVER THERE TONIGHT.

I, UM... I CAN PUT YOU UP IN A HOTEL IF YOU'RE NOT COMFORTABLE STAYING HERE WITH ME, BUT SHE SAYS-

DON'T WORRY, I'M MORE THAN COMFORTABLE STAYING HERE WITH YOU...

...BUT ARE YOU COMFORTABLE STAYING HERE WITH ME?

UM, UM...

I HOPE I WON'T BE TOO MUCH OF A DISTRACTION AROUND THE HOUSE.

YOU'LL TELL ME IF I'M BOTHERING YOU, RIGHT?

UM, YEAH... BUT I THINK YOU'RE FINE... I MEAN... YOU 'LL BE FINE.

THAT'S SO GREAT TO HEAR, HOWARD!

IT IS OKAY I CALL YOU HOWARD, RIGHT?

AND YOUR WIFE MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT A POOL?

A POOL?

OH, YEAH... WE'VE GOT A POOL.

WOULD YOU MIND IF I WENT A LAID OUT FOR A BIT?

I THINK SOME SUN WOULD DO ME GOOD!

GREAT!

IS THERE A ROOM YOU WANT ME TO USE? I JUST CHANGED IN THE WASHROOM, BUT I SHOULD-

UHH... OF COURSE, YOU CAN...

UP THE STAIRS, FIRST DOOR ON YOUR RIGHT... IT... THE BED WILL HAVE A WHITE DUVET...

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THANK YOU, HOWARD!

YOU AND YOUR WIFE OPENING UP YOUR HOME TO ME IS JUST SUCH AN AMAZING THING.

AND THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO HAVE ME HERE WHILE SHE'S GONE...

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!

MMM...

OH, I...

UM...

YOU'RE VERY WELCOME...

AND I HOPE THAT YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I ONLY BROUGHT BIKINIS ON THIS TRIP.

AGAIN, I DON'T WANT TO DO OR WEAR ANYTHING THAT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE.

THAT'S, UM... I... I DON'T SEE A REAL PROBLEM IF THAT'S ALL YOU PACKED.

WOW, HOWARD... YOU REALLY ARE THE BEST!

YEAH...

...THE BEST.

I'LL BE BACK DOWN IN A JIFFY!

OKAY, I JUST NEED TO... CHECK SOMETHING.

GODAMMIT!

HOW COULD I BE SO DUMB TO LEAVE THIS WINDOW OPEN!?

WHAT IF TIFFANY SAW THIS? WHAT IF SHE TELLS HILLARY!?

I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO, BUT...

I'LL JUST CLOSE IT AND ASSUME SHE DIDN'T LOOK...

THAT'S ALL I CAN DO.

THEN I JUST HAVE TO MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT...

...WITH ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN I'VE EVER SEEN WITH MY OWN EYES STAYING IN THE HOUSE.

GOD, WHY COULDN'T SHE JUST GO TO A HOTEL?

I'LL JUST AVOID HER... GIVE HER SPACE AND WAIT FOR HILL TO COME HOME.

NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

I LOVE MY WIFE, AND THIS IS ALL-

SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I BET IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOUR WIFE WORE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BY THE POOL, RIGHT?

IT'S... BEEN A WHILE.

I BET IT HAS...

...BUT HER BOOBS WERE NOWHERE NEAR AS BIG AS MINE ARE WHEN SHE WAS MY AGE, RIGHT?

UM...

I THINK IT'S PROBABLY BEST IF WE DON'T DISCUSS YOUR...

YOUR BREAST SIZE WHILE IT'S JUST US IN THE HOUSE.

COME ONE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH TWO ADULTS TALKING ABOUT THEIR BODIES?

IT'S JUST TALKING RIGHT?

ANYWAY, I HOPE YOU'LL JOIN ME BY THE POOL.

I'D FEEL SILLY LAYING OUT THERE ALL ALONE.

I'VE... GOT SOME WORK TO DO...

PLEASE, HOWARD... IT WOULDN'T FEEL RIGHT RELAXING OUT THERE WHILE YOUR IN HERE WORKING.

I'LL... THINK ABOUT IT.

I HOPE YOU WILL!

OH MY GOD, THAT WAS FUN!

I'VE NEVER SEEN HOWARD SQUIRM LIKE THAT BEFORE!

I HAVE TO TELL LOIS...

HILL?
LOIS, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
REALLY? IS HOWARD LOSING IT?
I HUGGED HIM, AND HE THREW HIS HANDS UP LIKE I WAS TOXIC!
SO, HE'S NOT INTERESTED?
HE PLAYS LIKE HE'S NOT...

...BUT I COULD FEEL HIM GETTING A HARD-ON WHILE I PRESSED MY HUGE TITS AGAINST HIM.
WELL, YOU CAN'T REALLY BLAME HIM FOR THAT... I BET ANY MAN WOULD GET HARD JUST LOOKING AT YOU...
...BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT FURTHER.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY FURTHER?

TEASING HIM IS ONE THING, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT A STEP FURTHER...

YOU HAVE TO SEDUCE HIM, BABE!

SEDUCE HIM? I... I DON'T KNOW, LOIS.

YOU WANTED TO KNOW IF HE WAS REAL ABOUT SWINGING, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO PROPOSITION HIM.

FLIRT, TEASE, AND SHOW AS MUCH SKIN AS YOU CAN, AND THEN ASK HIM TO JOIN YOU FOR THE NIGHT.

IF HE SAYS NO TO THAT BODY, THEN-

OH MY GOD, HE'S ACTUALLY COMING OUT!

I HAVE TO GO!

WAIT, WHERE'D YOU LEAVE THE CANDLE?

WHAT? IT'S IN MY BATHROOM... WHY?

NO REASON! GO GET HIM!

JUST... OKAY, BYE.

IT'S... OKAY I JOIN YOU, TIFFANY?
HOWARD! YOU CAME OUT!

I WAS GETTING SO LONELY OUT HERE, SO I'M GLAD YOU DECIDED TO JOIN ME!
I FEEL MY WIFE WOULD WANT ME TO BE A NICE HOST...
I'M SURE SHE WOULD. *GIGGLE*

SO, I'M SORRY, BUT... HILLARY HAS NEVER MENTIONED YOU BEFORE.

HOW LONG AGO WERE YOU IN HER CLASS?

I GRADUATED A YEAR AGO, AND I... UM, I'VE BEEN WORKING SINCE THEN.

LAST YEAR? YOU'RE...?

NINETEEN YEARS OLD AS OF LAST MONTH...

OH, THAT'S...

I KNOW, I LOOK A LOT OLDER, DON'T I?

WELL, YEAH, YOU LIKE YOU'RE IN YOUR TWENTIES.

YEAH, I GET THAT A LOT.

I... I HAD TO SHOW MY NEW BOSS ANOTHER PIECE OF ID BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T BELIEVE I WAS ONLY NINETEEN.

OH, I... UM...

YOUR BOSS? WHAT IS IT YOU DO?

I'M AN EXOTIC DANCER.

LIKE... MODERN DANCE, OR... SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

I'M A ***STRIPPER,*** HOWARD. I JUST SAY EXOTIC DANCER TO MAKE IT SOUND BETTER.

A... STRIPPER!?

I... I MEAN...

DOES HILLARY KNOW THAT'S YOUR VOCATION?

OF COURSE SHE DOES... SHE ENCOURAGED ME TO, UM, FOLLOW MY DREAMS.

SHE SAID I SHOULDN'T BE ASHAMED OF MY BODY, AND THAT... I CAN STILL BE A STRONG INDEPENDENT WOMAN AND A STRIPPER.

YOU CAN RELAX, HOWARD...

I'M NOT GOING TO JUMP UP AND START STRIPPING.

WHAT!? NO... I DIDN'T THINK...

GIGGLE IT'S OKAY, HOWARD.

YOU TELL SOMEONE YOU'RE A STRIPPER AND THEY LOOK AT YOU DIFFERENTLY...

...BUT I'M JUST LIKE ANY OTHER NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL OUT THERE.

I JUST WISH I COULD MEET SOME BETTER GUYS.

A GIRL LIKE ME WOULD HAVE HER PICK OF MEN?

NO, YOU'RE NOT WRONG. I DO GET TO DATE SOME PRETTY AMAZING LOOKING MEN, BUT...

...THEY'RE ALL REALLY SHALLOW.

THE GOOD ONES SEEM TO BE TOO NERVOUS TO TALK TO ME.

OH, I'M... I THOUGHT...

I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE-

HONESTLY? I WISH I COULD FIND A MAN LIKE YOU, HOWARD.

YOUR WIFE ALWAYS HAD THE NICEST THINGS TO SAY ABOUT YOU...

YOU'RE STRONG, MOTIVATED, SUPPORTING...

...GOOD IN BED...

WHAT!? MY WIFE SAID...

SHE REALLY SAID THAT!?
HA HA, NO... I'M SORRY...
SHE NEVER SAID THAT...

...BUT SHE DID MENTION HOW MUCH SHE LOVED TO TEASE YOU.

SO, I JUST HAD TO TRY IT TOO.

OH, THAT'S... YEAH, SHE DOES LOVE TO DO THAT.

STILL, SHE DID MENTION HOW GOOD HER LOVE LIFE WAS ON A FEW OCCASIONS, SO... THERE'S SOME TRUTH THERE.

SHE... REALLY MENTIONED THAT?

YEAH, SHE MENTIONED IT A COUPLE OF TIMES!

UM... WHO ARE YOU, AND...

OH, VERY FUNNY, TIFFANY!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID I SHOULD COME OVER AND JOIN YOU BY THE POOL!

I.. I DID?

OF COURSE YOU DID, SILLY!

MINUTES EARLIER...

GASP

SHE'S RIGHT... IT'S A DIFFERENT FLAME!

THAT MEANS I'LL BE...

PINK SMOKE!

THIS IS DEFINITELY A DIFFERENT CANDLE...

...SO I WONDER WHAT I'LL LOOK LIKE!

HOLY SHIT! THEY'RE SO MUCH BIGGER THAN EARLIER!
I LOOK LIKE A TOTAL HOTTIE!
IF TIFFANY CAN'T BREAK HOWARD... MAYBE I CAN! *GIGGLE*

NOW ALL I NEED IT A LITTLE MAKEUP, A LITTLE HAIRSTYLING...

...AND A LITTLE BIKINI THAT WILL BLOW HOWARD'S MIND!

HMMM, NEED A NEW NAME THOUGH.

I CAN'T GO BY **LOIS**... THAT'D BE TOO OBVIOUS...

SO, MAYBE I'LL SAY MY NAME IS...

...PHOEBE, AND YOU MUST BE HOWARD?

UM, YES... I'M SORRY, IT'S JUST TIFFANY DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING...

YEAH, SHE WANTED IT TO BE A SURPRISE.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, *TIFFANY?*

YEAH... IT IS...

I... I'M SORRY, HOWARD...

I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T LET HER COME, AND...

NO, IT'S OKAY. I WANT YOU AND YOUR... FRIEND TO FEEL WELCOME.

OH, THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, HOWARD.

SO, YOU WERE ALSO IN MY WIFE'S CLASS?

OH, YEAH, SHE WAS MY FAVORITE!

SUCH A DOWN TO EARTH WOMAN, AND SHE WAS ENTIRELY ON BOARD WITH TIFFANY AND ME.

I'M SORRY, I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN.

I THOUGHT TIFFANY MIGHT HAVE MENTIONED IT, BUT WE DATED BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL.

YOU... DATED?
YOU MEAN YOU'RE BOTH-
WE'RE LESBIANS?
COME ON, TIFFANY... HOWARD IS A FORWARD THINKING GUY, RIGHT? HE UNDERSTANDS THAT SEXUAL PREFERENCE IS A SPECTRUM...

WE'RE *BISEXUAL*, HOWARD, SOMETHING YOUR WIFE REALLY HELPED US EMBRACE.

SHE EVEN ENCOURAGED US TO GO TO THE PROM TOGETHER...

THAT'S GREAT, AND I FULLY SUPPORT STUFF LIKE THAT... I JUST...

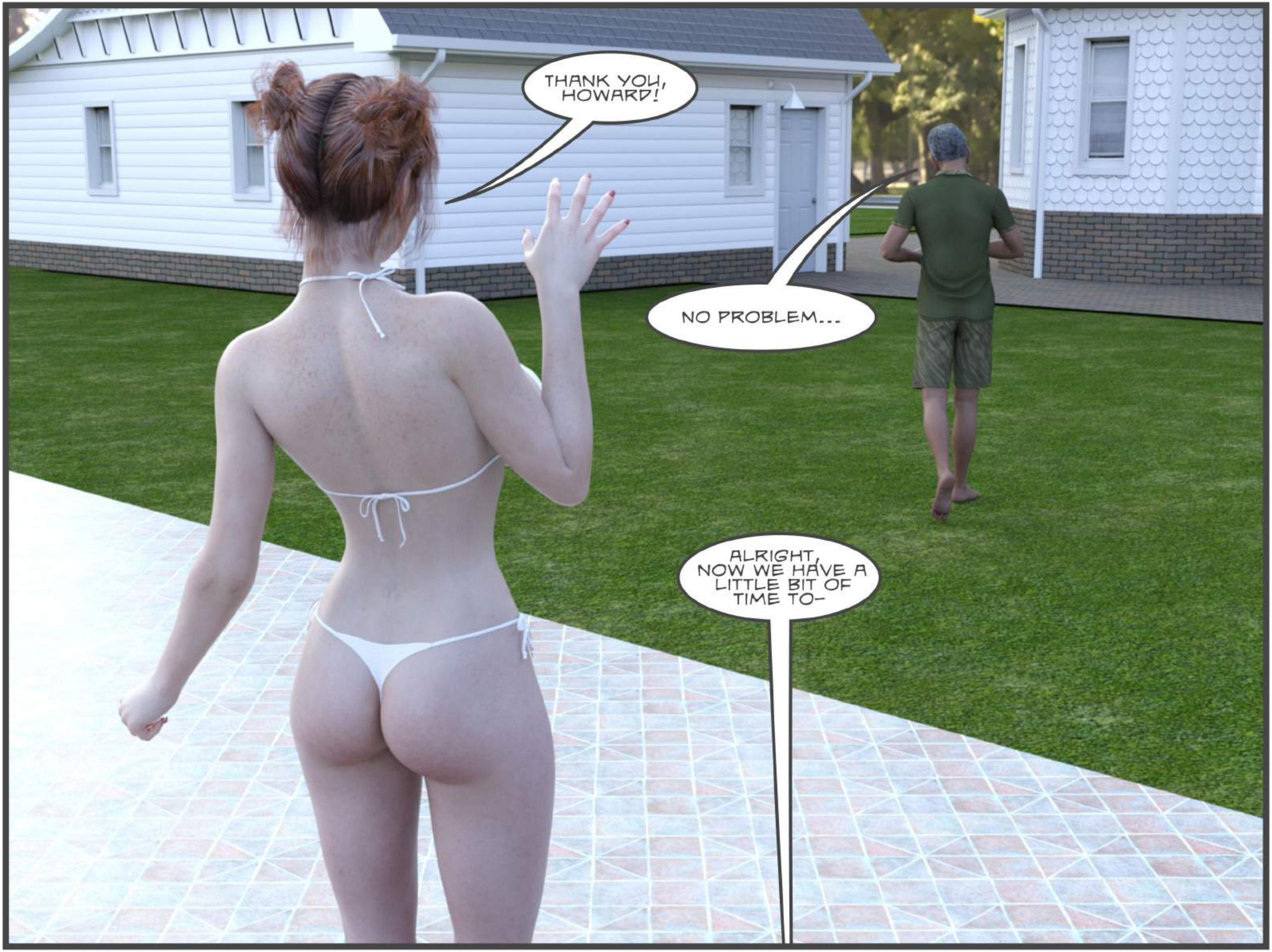
IT'S JUST WEIRD THAT HILLARY NEVER MENTIONED EITHER OF YOU.

WE... LIKED OUR PRIVACY, HOWARD...

AND, UM... COULD YOU GO GRAB SOME TOWELS FOR PHOEBE AND I, PLEASE?

I FORGOT TO GRAB THEM...

OH, UH... SURE.


THANK YOU, HOWARD!
NO PROBLEM...
ALRIGHT, NOW WE HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF TIME TO-

-TALK ABOUT WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE THINKING, *LOIS!?*

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND!?

WHAT? MY CANDLE WORE OFF, SO I...

I WANTED TO SEE WHAT THE CANDLE WOULD DO TO ME, AND I THOUGHT I COULD HELP TRY AND CRACK HOWARD.

IT'S NOT LIKE HE HAS ANY IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENING.

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS BODY?

THAT CANDLE CERTAINLY LIKES TO ADD A LOT OF ***OOMPH*** TO THE CHEST!

I MEAN, THESE TITS ARE HUGE, BUT I LOVE THEM!

YES, YOU'VE GOT A KILLER BODY, LOIS...

...BUT THIS IS ALREADY CRAZY ENOUGH AS IT IS WITHOUT ANOTHER BUSTY BABE RUNNING AROUND.

I'VE BEEN FLIRTING PRETTY HARD... HELL, I TOLD HIM I WAS A STRIPPER, LOIS...

OH MY GOD, NO WAY!

YEAH, AND NOT ONCE DID HE EVEN LOOK AT ME SIDEWAYS.

I DON'T THINK HE'LL DO ANYTHING WITH ***TIFFANY***, AND I DON'T THINK YOU BEING HERE WILL CHANGE THAT.

THAT'S WHY I CAM OVER, HILL...

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE ABLE TO TAKE IT AS FAR AS YOU NEEDED TO FIND OUT FOR SURE.

I... I KNOW MY HUSBAND, LOIS, AND-

DID YOU THINK HE'D EVER GET ON A SITE LIKE THAT?

WELL, NO... BUT...

LIKE I SAID EARLIER, I'M SURE HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN BEING WITH ANOTHER WOMAN...

...BUT I WANT TO KNOW FOR SURE.

WHOA, LOIS... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NO... YOU CAN'T GET UNDRESSED!

HE'LL BE OUT ANY SECOND!

I KNOW...

...AND THEY'LL WE'LL KNOW WHERE HE STANDS.

IF HE PASSES ON TWO GORGEOUS, NAKED YOUNG WOMEN LIKE US WHO ARE OBVIOUSLY PUTTING OUT SIGNS WE'RE DOWN TO FUCK...

...THEN YOU'LL KNOW FOR SURE, HILL.

TWO?

I'M CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO SUN NAKED OUT HERE ALONE.

I DON'T KNOW, LOIS...

WHAT... WHAT IF ACTUALLY GOES FOR IT?

WHAT IF HE DOES WANT TO BE WITH WOMEN LIKE US?

THEN YOU'LL KNOW, HONEY.

BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW HE'LL FREAK OUT THE MOMENT HE SEES US, RIGHT?

THEN WE'LL ALL SHARE A GOOD LAUGH AND TELL HIM ABOUT THE CANDLE.

HE'LL BE ANNOYED, AND MORE THAN A LITTLE EMBARRASSED, BUT ONCE HE'S CHANGED BY THE CANDLE HE'LL FEEL A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY...

THEN WE'LL FUCK HIM, AND ALL WILL BE FORGIVEN, HILL.

THAT WOULD BE NICE, AND-

WAIT, DID YOU SAY ***WE'D*** FUCK HIM?

YOU JUST SAID THEN ***WE'LL FUCK HIM***... DIDN'T YOU?

OH, JUST A SLIP OF THE TONGUE, LOVE...

OH, OKAY... FOR A SECOND THERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRYING TO HAVE A THREESOME WITH US.

HUH, I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT...

...BUT NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT THAT WOULD BE A HELL OF A LOT OF FUN!

WHAT? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

OF COURSE I AM!

WE'LL ALL BE DIFFERENT PEOPLE THEN, RIGHT?

BUT WE'D STILL BE-

SO... YOU'RE ALREADY ACTING MORE LIKE TIFFANY AND LESS LIKE HILLARY, RIGHT?

I... I GUESS I HAVE...

...BUT I'M JUST HAVING FUN, LOIS.

DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND I'M GOING TO LET YOU ANYWHERE NEAR MY HUSBAND WHILE YOU'VE GOT THOSE TITS.

I ONLY WANT HIM TO SEE THEM, THAT'S ALL.

WELL, THEY'RE PRETTY HARD TO MISS EVEN WHEN THEY ***ARE*** COVERED.

I BET YOURS LOOK EVEN BETTER...

COME ON, JUST STRIP OUT OF THAT BIKINI AND FEEL THE SUN ON THOSE CURVES!

I KNOW IT WILL ENTIRELY BE WORTH IT WHEN YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HOWARD'S FACE.

FINE, I'LL JOIN YOU... BUT DON'T THINK YOU CAN ENJOY THEM UP CLOSE JUST BECAUSE WE DATED IN HIGH SCHOOL! *GIGGLE*

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TOLD HIM WE'RE BISEXUAL.

JUST PICTURING THE TWO OF US TOGETHER IS ENOUGH TO GIVE HIM A HEART ATTACK!

HEY, WE'RE TRYING TO BREAK THE MAN, AREN'T WE?

AND I THINK ANY MAN WOULD PAY GOOD MONEY TO SEE THE TWO OF US TOGETHER.

LET'S JUST STAY FOCUSED ON HOWARD, SHALL WE?

OH MY GOD, HILLARY...
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

YOU LOOK INCREDIBLE!
I'M TOTALLY JEALOUS THAT I DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU!
REALLY?
I MEAN, I GUESS IT IS A RATHER INCREDIBLE BODY.
I'M... I'M SO JEALOUS OF HOWARD... I REALLY AM!

AND IF WE LOOK THIS GOOD, IMAGINE HOW HOWARD WILL LOOK!

YEAH, AND... SHOULDN'T HE BE BACK BY NOW?

NO, I'M SURE HE'S HAVING A LITTLE PANIC ATTACK, SO LET'S GET SOME SUN WHILE WE WAIT!

MEANWHILE...

PLEASE ANSWER...

Please call me, we need to talk!

Hillary, where are you? Why aren't you responding?

Your former student invited a friend over, and now they're both by the pool!

They're expecting me to be a good host, but they're...

God, where are you?

AM I BEING PUNISHED SOMEHOW?

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LOGGED ON TO THAT SITE...

IT'S LIKE HILLARY IS IRONICALLY PUNISHING ME SOMEHOW...

BUT I STILL HAVE TO BE A GOOD HOST.

HILLARY WOULD WANT ME TO TAKE CARE OF HER FORMER STUDENTS...

SO I'LL GRAB THE TOWELS, OFFER THEM AN ICED TEA AND COME BACK IN AND WORK.

YOU CAN DO THIS HOWARD!

SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG...

...BUT HERE ARE SOME...

OH MY GOD, ARE YOU TWO...

...NAKED!?

JUST A LITTLE.
HOWARD, YOU'RE BACK!
COME HERE, PHOEBE AND I NEED A FAVOR.

WE NEED SOMEONE TO RUB SOME LOTION ON US, AND-

NO! I MARRIED!

I HAVE A WIFE!

COME ON, IT'S JUST SOME SUNSCREEN, HOWARD.

AND YOUR WIFE ISN'T HERE, SO SHE DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW.

BUT I'D KNOW!

YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO PASS THIS UP, HOWARD? COME ON... JUST A LITTLE BIT?

NO! I THOUGHT YOU TWO CARED ABOUT MY WIFE? HOW COULD YOU-

HOW COULD *WE?*

I SAW THE SITE YOU WERE LOOKING AT, HOWARD!

IT WAS A SITE WHERE YOU COULD FIND OTHER WOMEN TO FUCK, SO DON'T QUESTION US CARING ABOUT YOUR WIFE!

YOU SAW THAT!?

HOW COULD I MISS IT? YOUR WIFE ALWAYS HAD THE MOST AMAZING THINGS TO SAY ABOUT YOU, AND-

YOU'D NEVER UNDERSTAND THIS, BUT I DID IT FOR HER.

FOR HER? YOU WERE GOING TO SLEEP WITH ANOTHER WOMAN FOR HER?

THAT'S FUCKING STUPID, HOWARD!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

I... I CAN'T...

I CAN'T PERFORM ANYMORE... THE PILLS... THEY DON'T WORK ANYMORE.

MY WIFE... SHE'S SO AMAZING, AND SHE DESERVES TO FEEL THE PLEASURE I CAN'T GIVE HER ON MY OWN, SO...

YOU WERE GOING TO FIND SOMEONE TO HAVE SEX WITH ***HER?***

EXACTLY.

BUT... WHY A SWINGERS SITE? WHY NOT... JUST HIRE A-

IF WE COULD FIND A MARRIED COUPLE CLOSE TO OUR AGE...

A COUPLE AS CLOSE AS US...

A COUPLE WHO UNDERSTOOD WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT...

THAT'S ACTUALLY VERY SWEET, HOWARD... BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOUR WIFE WHAT YOU WERE GOING THROUGH.

I DON'T KNOW, BUT SHE LOVES YOU TOO, SO LYING ABOUT BEING SICK OR PUTTING IT OFF TILL A WEEKEND AWAY WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING.

I... NEVER SAID I WAS FAKING AN ILLNESS OR PUTTING IT OFF.

HOW DO I TELL THE WOMAN I LOVE I CAN'T PHYSICALLY LOVE HER ANYMORE?

I KNOW, BUT... BUT...

YOU TOLD ME YOU COULDN'T HAVE SEX THE OTHER NIGHT BECAUSE YOU WERE GETTING A COLD, WHICH NEVER ARRIVED, MIND YOU.

DID... HILLARY...

HOWARD, IT'S ME.

I'M HILLARY.

I'M YOUR WIFE.

WHAT!?

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

NO, YOU'RE... YOU LOOK NOTHING LIKE HILLARY!

WILL YOU TURN AROUND AND TALK TO ME, HOWARD?

HEY!

I KNOW I MAY HAVE THE BODY OF A YOUNG SEX BUNNY RIGHT NOW, BUT I'M STILL PRETTY SEXY FOR MY AGE!

I MEAN, I LOOKED BETTER WHEN WE SPENT THAT WEEK IN HAWAII. YOU KNOW, THE TRIP WHERE WE HAD SEX ON THE BEACH AT SUNSET?

THAT...

WE NEVER TOLD ANYONE ABOUT THAT... HILLARY WAS SO TENTATIVE, BUT-

IT WAS ALSO SUCH A TURN ON KNOWING WE COULD BE CAUGHT ANY SECOND.

YOU CERTAINLY HAD NO ISSUE PERFORMING, REMEMBER? YOU MUST HAVE COME AT LEAST THREE TIMES.

I DID... HOW COULD I FORGET...

HOW... HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?

THIS IS ACTUALLY KINDA MY DOING, HOWARD.

I GOT HILLARY THIS CANDLE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO ONLY MAKE HER YOUNGER, BUT IT KINDA MADE HER...

WELL, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF.

BUT, WHY WOULD YOU GIVE YOUR FORMER TEACHER-

OH, BOY... HOWARD, I'M LOIS.

LOIS!?

OH, THIS...

THIS IS TOO MUCH.

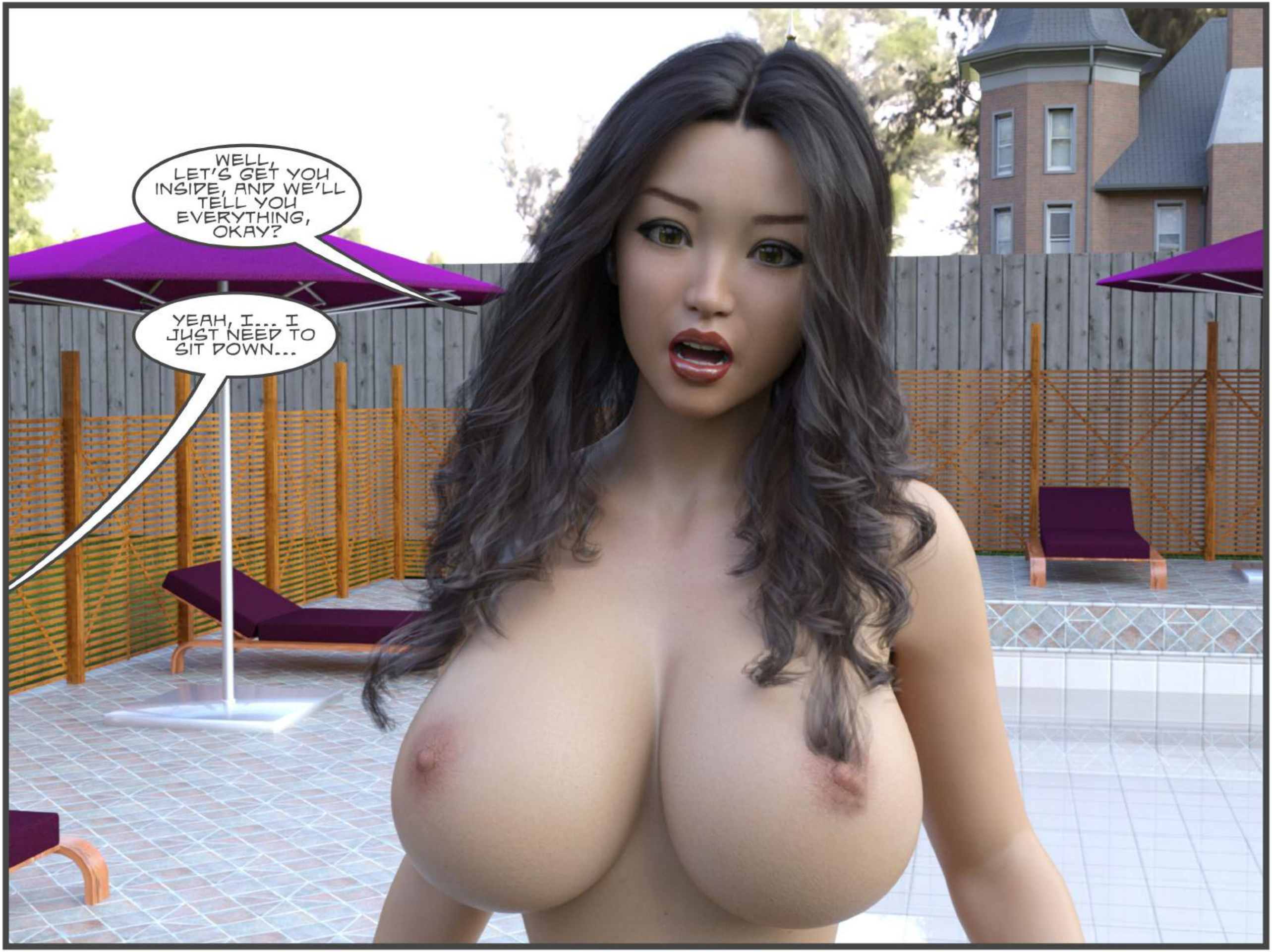
WHOA, KEEP BREATHING, BIG GUY!

HOWARD!

I'M FINE...

I JUST... THIS IS A LOT...

REALLY, I'M OKAY.


WELL, LET'S GET YOU INSIDE, AND WE'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING, OKAY?
YEAH, I... I JUST NEED TO SIT DOWN...

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

SO THIS CANDLE REALLY CHANGED YOU BOTH INTO...

A PAIR OF WALKING BREASTS? YES.

AND YOU WANT TO LIGHT IT AGAIN?

WON'T YOU CHANGE?

NO, WE'RE ALREADY UNDER ITS INFLUENCE, SO IT'LL JUST BE YOU.

BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS IF YOU DON'T WANT.

AND I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THAT, BUT-

AFTER EVERYTHING YOU TWO PUT ME THROUGH BY THE POOL, I'M ALL FOR THIS.

I UNDERSTAND, HILL... THAT SITE, AND NOT TELLING YOU ABOUT MY PROBLEM...

BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF *THAT?*
IT'S WORTH TRYING, ISN'T IT?
AND IF IT DOESN'T IT WON'T CHANGE HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU AT ALL, HOWARD.
I LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT.
I LOVE YOU TOO, HILLARY, SO...
LIGHT IT.

AND YOU'RE REALLY OKAY WITH ME WATCHING THE CHANGE?

FROM THE SOUNDS OF IT YOU PAID A LOT OF MONEY SO WE COULD HAVE THIS, SO YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME TO WATCH.

OF COURSE, ALL YOU'LL BE DOING IS ***WATCHING.***

FAIR ENOUGH...

WHOA, IT'S ALREADY SMOKING A TON!

SO, HOW WILL WE KNOW IT'S WORKING?

DOES IT TAKE LONG?

IT HAPPENED FAST FOR ME.

ME TOO.

GASP

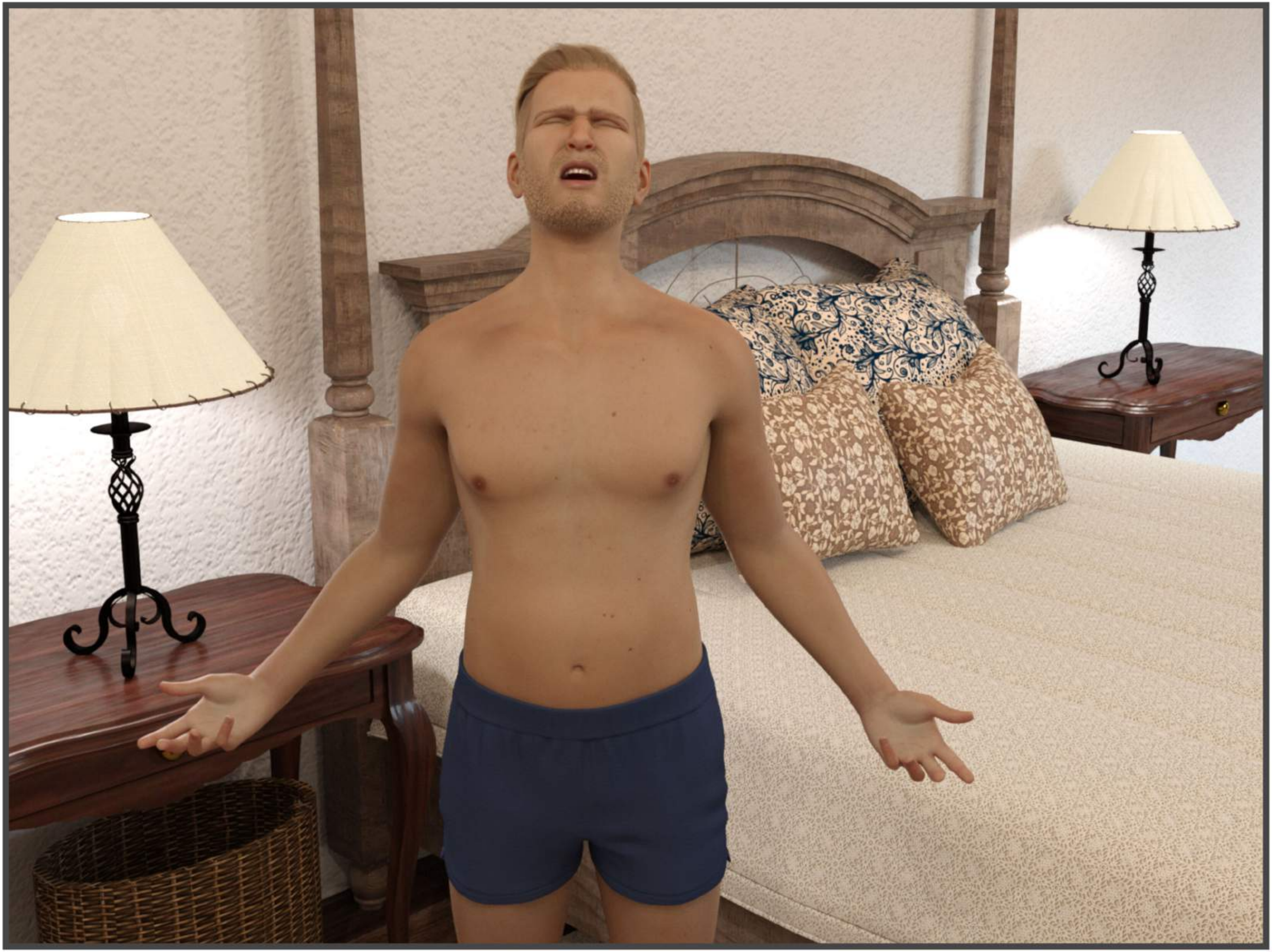
HOWARD!

WHAT? IS IT WORKING?

OH... I CAN FEEL IT...

SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY HAPPENING!

YOUR HAIR!



LOOK AT THOSE PECS!

OH, MY...

AHHH, IS... AH...

THAT'S AMAZING!

I... FEEL SO WEIRD...

AH, MY HEAD...

YOUR HEAD? WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU!?

GOD, HOWARD... YOU...

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU BELONG IN ONE OF THOSE COMIC BOOK MOVIES!

I DO?

HOLY COW! I'M SO YOUNG, AND-

ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS!

NOW, HOW ABOUT YOU WHIP OFF THOSE BOXERS SO WE CAN SEE WHAT ELSE HAS GROWN?

WHAT? YOU... YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?

YES, SHE'S JOKING, HOWARD.

REALLY? YOU DON'T THINK IT'D BE FUN TO-
IN FACT, LOIS WAS JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE.
I APPRECIATE YOU GETTING THIS CANDLE FOR US, BUT LET'S JUST TAKE THE REST ONE STEP AT A TIME.
FAIR ENOUGH, HILL...

BUT I BETTER GET SOME JUICY DETAILS.
I THINK I DESERVE THAT MUCH! *GIGGLE*
JUST GET OUT OF HERE YOU LITTLE HORNDOG! *GIGGLE*

YOU LOOK TERRIFIC, HONEY, BUT NOW THAT YOU KNOW THIS IS ME...
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS MY BODY!

...LET'S TALK ABOUT MY BODY!

I MEAN, I'VE SEEN YOU STEALING GLANCES SINCE I'VE SHOWN UP, SO TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK.

WHAT I THINK? HILL... THAT BODY...

IT FEELS WEIRD TO TALK LIKE THIS, BUT IT'S THE... SEXIEST BODY I'VE EVER SEEN.

OH, DON'T FEEL BAD, DEAR... I TOTALLY AGREE WITH YOU!

ARE... ARE YOU SAYING YOU WANT TO...

OH, HOWARD... I DEFINITELY WANT TO!

AND IF IT THINKS IT LOOKS GOOD, WAIT UNTIL YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON IT!

BUT THIS... THIS PENIS...
IT COULD BREAK YOU IN HALF.
OH, I HAVE A FEELING THIS BODY CAN TAKE IT!

IT'S GOING IN, BUT IT'S REALLY TIGHT.

I... UHHH... I CAN TAKE IT!

KEEP PUSHING!

THERE!

YOU'RE FILLING ME UP, HOWARD!

FUCK... FUCK ME!

FUCK ME WITH THAT MASSIVE COCK!

YES!
I'VE MISSED HAVING A COCK INSIDE OF ME!

GOD! I CAN FEEL YOU SOOOOO DEEP!

FUUUCK!

THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

I'VE NEVER BEEN FUCKED LIKE THIS!

KEEP GOING!

HILLARY!

I'M...

I'M CUMMING!!!

YES!!!

I FEEL YOU SPURTING YOUR CUM **SO DEEP!**

IT'S MAKING ME CUM, TOO!

I'M CUMMING WITH YOU, HOWARD!!!

MOMENTS LATER...

WOW, WE... WE HAVEN'T FUCKED LIKE THAT SINCE-

EVER, HOWARD.

WE'VE NEVER FUCKED LIKE THIS BEFORE.

IT'S LIKE WE WERE REALLY TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

YOU'VE NEVER SAID SOME OF THAT STUFF BEFORE-

AND YOU'VE NEVER BEEN SO FORCEFUL... IN A GOOD WAY.

YEAH, I JUST... I DON'T KNOW, BUT I LIKED IT.

I LIKED IT TOO. *GIGGLE*

I ACTUALLY TALKED TO LOIS ABOUT THIS, THE FEELING OF BEING SOMEONE ELSE...

...BECAUSE THE LONGER I'M IN THIS BODY, THE MORE I FEEL LIKE... WELL, TIFFANY.

AND I LIKE IT.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BABE. I FEEL LIKE ME... BUT DIFFERENT, YOU KNOW?

EXACTLY.

IN FACT, I'M... I'VE ACTUALLY THOUGHT...

NO, IT'S SILLY.

WHAT? TELL ME.

THE LONGER I WAS PRETENDING TO BE TIFFANY, THE MORE I FELT SEXUALLY LIBERATED...

I DIDN'T KNOW LOIS WAS GOING TO SAY "PHOEBE" AND I WERE FORMER LOVERS, BUT THE IDEA OF BEING WITH A WOMAN TURNED ME ON.

AND...

THE THOUGHT OF WATCHING YOU WITH ANOTHER WOMAN WHILE I GOT FUCKED BY ANOTHER MAN? FUCK, HOWARD...

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, HILLARY?

DO I NEED TO SPELL IT OUT, HOWARD?

I THINK WE SHOULD LOOK INTO SWINGING WHILE WE'RE TRANSFORMED BY THIS CANDLE!

WHAT!?

WEEKS LATER...

IT'S TIME, HOWARD.

SO, YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO DO THIS, HILL?
I AM.

I KNOW THAT I'VE FLIPPED FLOPPED ON THIS OVER THE LAST FEW WEEKS...

...BUT I'M READY TO WELCOME SOMEONE ELSE INTO MY-

I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO DO THIS ON MY ACCOUNT.

THE CANDLE HAS ALREADY SPARKED UP OUR LOVE LIFE, AND YOU'VE FINALLY GOTTEN THE ATTENTION YOU DESERVE.

I KNOW, BUT...

...THIS IS IT FOR THE CANDLE, AND LOIS ISN'T SURE IF SHE CAN FIND ONE AGAIN.

IF WE'RE GOING TO DO IT, NOW IS THE TIME.

HONEY, THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A REASON TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

JUST BECAUSE WE'VE GOT ONE MORE NIGHT WITH THE CANDLE DOESN'T MEAN-

I'M EXCITED BY THE IDEA OF BEING WITH ANOTHER MAN WHILE YOU'RE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN, ALRIGHT!?

THERE, I SAID IT.

ALL THE TIMES WE'VE TALKED ABOUT WHAT WE'D DO IF...

I WANT THIS, HOWARD.

I'M NOT JUST DOING THIS FOR YOU, AND-

THAT'S GREAT, HILL.

GREAT? I-

I WANT THIS TOO, HONEY.

I KNOW IT STARTED OFF AS SOMETHING I WANTED YOU TO EXPERIENCE, BUT I'LL ADMIT THAT I'M EXCITED.

WHAT DOES THAT MAKE US? WE'RE MARRIED, AND WE'RE ABOUT TO-

IT MAKES US ***HONEST***, HILLARY.

AND THE CANDLE WILL MAKE US DIFFERENT, REMEMBER?

I KNOW, AND-

LOOK, I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK ABOUT THIS MORE OPENLY AFTER LIGHTING THE CANDLE.

YEAH, I FEEL THE SAME WAY.

THEN LET'S GET TO IT, SHALL WE?

HERE WE GO...

OUR LAST TIME WITH THE CANDLE.

ANY HOPES FOR WHAT YOU'LL LOOK LIKE?

I DON'T KNOW...

THE FURTHER FROM *HILLARY* I GET, THE BETTER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WELL...

I CERTAINLY LIKED THE BLONDE YOU BECAME LAST WEEK.

I HAD A FEELING YOU'D SAY THAT.

I COULD BARELY WALK WITH THOSE BREASTS!

WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY WE SPENT SO MUCH TIME IN BED! *CHUCKLE*

BUT SERIOUSLY...

I JUST WANT YOU TO HAVE A BODY YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE IN.

BUT MAYBE NOT ONE THAT'S *TOO* SEXY?

WHY WOULD THAT MATTER?

ANOTHER MAN WILL BE... TOUCHING MY NEW BODY, HOWARD.

I KNOW, BUT IT'S NOT YOUR BODY, SO I'M HAPPY WITH WHATEVER LOOK YOU END UP WITH.

AS LONG AS I HAVE BIG TITS?

HEH, WHEN HAS THE CANDLE NOT GIVEN YOU HUGE TITS?

YEAH, IT SEEMS TO ALWAYS GIVE ME BIG TITS AND YOU-

A GIANT PENIS? YEAH, EVERY TIME.

NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING, MIND YOU.

COMPLAIN? I KNOW YOU LOVE IT, HILLARY! *CHUCKLE*

DAMN, I'M GOING TO MISS HAVING TITS LIKE THESE! *GIGGLE*

SOMETHING I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY!

WOW, YOU LOOK AMAZING, HILLARY.

JILL, HOWARD... I THINK I'LL BE JILL TONIGHT.

NICE...

AND YOU'VE FINALLY GOT THAT RED HAIR YOU'VE BEEN WANTING.
I DO?
TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF.

OH MY LORD!

IT'S SO RED!

IT REALLY SUITS YOU...

...AND MAYBE I'LL GET SOME RED HAIR OF MY OWN TO MATCH.

I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

I'M READY.

CAREFUL!
DON'T BURN YOURSELF!
IT'S A MAGICAL CANDLE, HILLARY, BUT STILL JUST A LITTLE FLAME.
I'LL BE FINE.

BUT IT IS MAGICAL...

WHAT IF YOU TOUCHED THE FLAME, AND IT DID SOMETHING OTHER THEN MAKING YOU A YOUNGER MAN?

WHAT IF IT MADE YOU A ***WOMAN!?***

THAT'S SILLY, HILLARY... I MEAN, JILL.

THERE, SEE... I MOVED IT, AND I'M STILL A MAN...

...THOUGH I WON'T BE *THIS* MAN FOR LONG.

OH, AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T BE THE AFRICAN AMERICAN STUD FROM A FEW WEEKS BACK.

THAT WAS ONE HELL OF A BODY!

AND ONE HELL OF A *NIGHT!*

YOU'RE TELLING ME... *CHUCKLE*

BUT THIS BODY IS SHAPING UP TO BE JUST AS MASCULINE, HOWARD.

REALLY? AND... CALL ME JACK.

JACK? ARE YOU BEING SERIOUS RIGHT NOW?

OF COURSE, I'M SERIOUS. I THINK JACK'S A NICE NAME.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THAT WOULD MAKE US, RIGHT? JACK AND JILL?

PRETTY CUTE, RIGHT?

SURE, BUT THAT NEW BODY OF YOURS IS DEFINITELY TOO MANLY TO BE CALLED CUTE!

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE IT?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S GOT ME MOISTENING BETWEEN MY THIGHS.

OOOH, JILL IS A BIT OF A *TART*, ISN'T SHE?

HEH, I GUESS SHE-

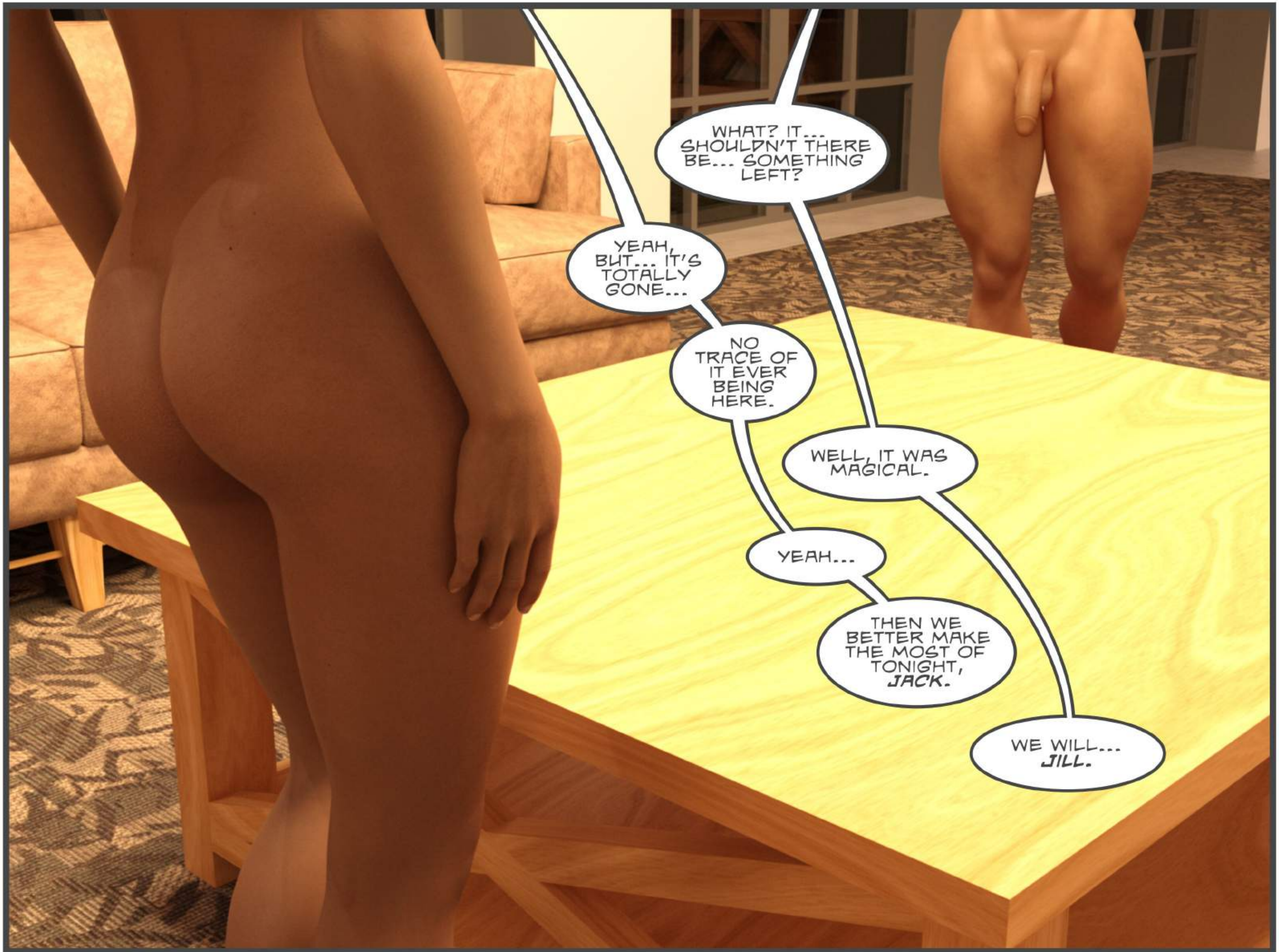
GASP

THE CANDLE!

IT'S GONE!

YOU MEAN IT WENT OUT?

NO!


WHAT? IT... SHOULDN'T THERE BE... SOMETHING LEFT?
YEAH, BUT... IT'S TOTALLY GONE...
NO TRACE OF IT EVER BEING HERE.
WELL, IT WAS MAGICAL.
YEAH...
THEN WE BETTER MAKE THE MOST OF TONIGHT, JACK.
WE WILL... JILL.

THOUGH, WE DO HAVE ABOUT AN HOUR BEFORE OUR NEW FRIENDS ARRIVE.
OH?
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?
WELL, IT'D BE A SHAME TO USE THESE FABULOUS BODIES ONLY ONCE.
SO...

YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU WANT TO CRAM THAT HUGE COCK OF YOURS INTO MY TIGHT LITTLE PUSSY?
YOU WANT TO FILL ME UP WITH YOUR CUM BEFORE ANOTHER MAN DOES?
WOW, I...
WHAT? IS JILL A LITTLE TOO FORWARD FOR YOU?
NOT AT ALL...
SO TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT TO DO TO ME, JACK.

I, UM...

COME ON, JACK. IF YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT, I'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR A MAN THAT WILL.

I... WANT TO FUCK YOU!

I KNOW THAT, BIG GUY...

BE SPECIFIC.

I WANT TO FUCK YOUR... PUSSY!

DO YOU WANT TO BREAK ME IN HALF WITH THAT BIG COCK?

I DO! I *REALLY* DO!

DO YOU WANT TO RAW DOG ME SO HARD THAT MY EYES ROLL BACK INTO MY HEAD?

YES!

OR MAYBE YOU WANT ME TO SCREAM SO LOUD WHEN I CUM THAT THE NEIGHBORS HEAR?

OH, GOD YES!

THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, JACK?

ARE YOU GOING TO FUCK ME OR NOT?
I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU!

GODDAMN!!!
YES! I WANTED THIS COCK IN ME THE MOMENT I SAW IT!

YOU... YOU'VE NEVER BEEN THIS TIGHT!

AND YOU'VE NEVER FELT THIS GOOD!

I... I WANT YOU TO STICK IT IN MY ASS!
WHAT!?
YOU HEARD ME!

UHHH...

IT'S... SO MUCH TIGHTER...

I CAN TAKE IT!

FUCKING STICK IT IN!

THERE!
IT'S IN!
YOUR COCK IS IN MY ASS...

...NOW FUCK ME WITH IT!!!

IT'S... TOO TIGHT...

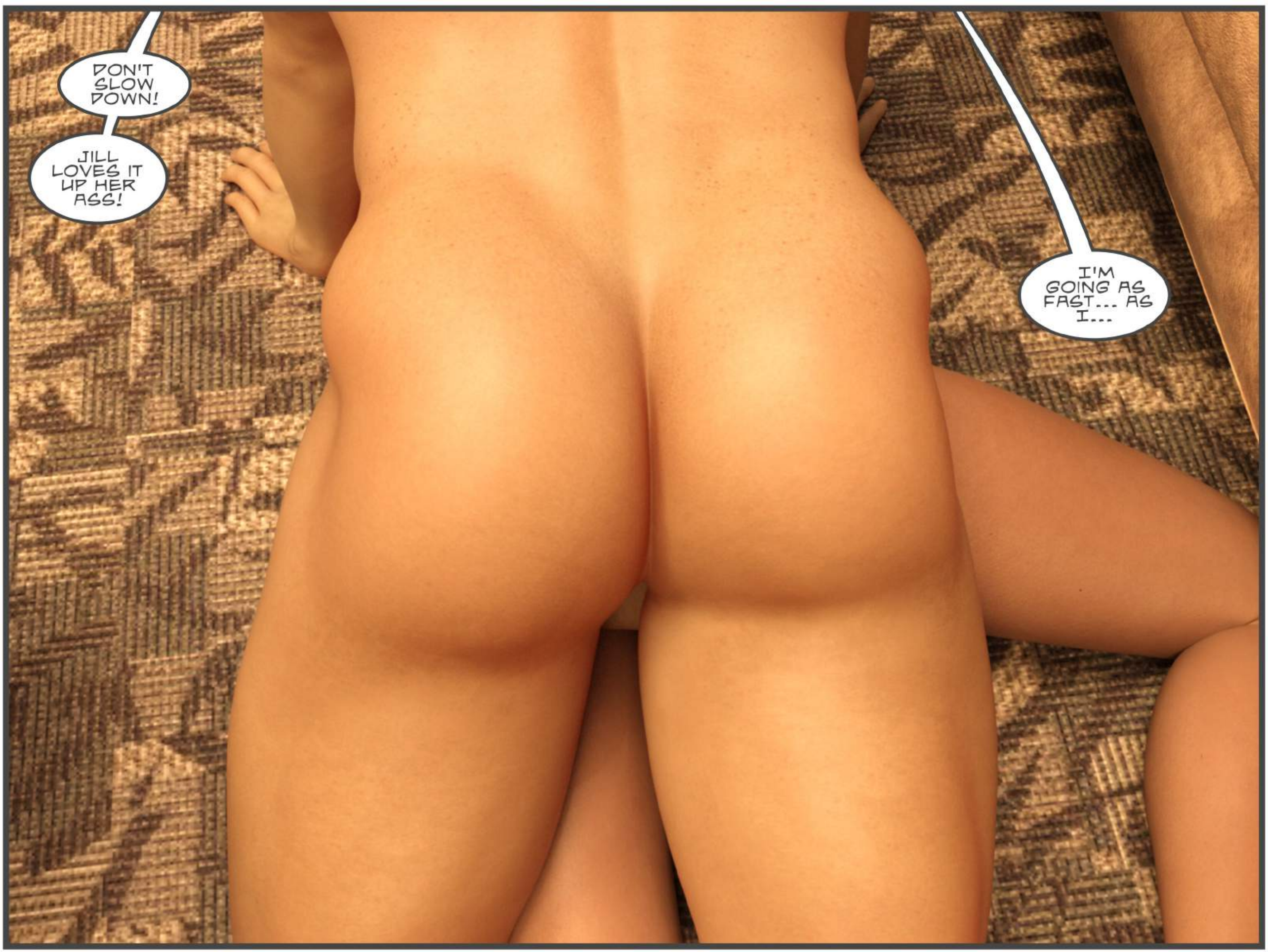
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, HILLARY.

I TOLD YOU I CAN TAKE IT...

...AND DON'T CALL ME HILLARY!

I'M *JILL!*

OKAY... JILL...
HERE I GO!
YES!
THIS IS WHAT I LIKE!!!


DON'T SLOW DOWN!
JILL LOVES IT UP HER ASS!
I'M GOING AS FAST... AS I...

I CAN'T HOLD IT!
I'M GONNA CUM!
YES!
FILL MY ASS UP WITH YOUR CUM!

FUUUUCK!

I'M CUMMING TOO!!!

I... OHHHHHHHHH!!!

MOMENTS LATER...

WELL, THAT WAS UNDOUBTEDLY ONE FOR THE AGES, BABE! *GIGGLE*

I THINK THAT'S THE BIGGEST ORGASM YOU'VE EVER GIVEN ME.

YEAH, IT WAS... SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU'VE NEVER CUM THAT MUCH EITHER, JACK.

SURE, BUT...

YOU... IT WAS LIKE YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE.

I KNOW THE CANDLE CHANGES A BIT OF OUR PERSONALITY, BUT...

...THIS WAS THE FURTHEST FROM HILLARY YOU'VE EVER BEEN.

UM, HELLO?

I AM SOMEONE ELSE.

WELL, ISN'T THAT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

I GUESS.

I JUST... WASN'T EXPECTING TO HEAR YOU TALK LIKE THAT.

ASKING ME TO...

IT'S GOOD, HONEY.

YOU ENJOYED YOURSELF.

I SURE AS FUCK ENJOYED MYSELF.

DON'T WORRY SO MUCH AND FOCUS ON ENJOYING YOURSELF.

YOU'RE RIGHT... WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

AND THIS DIFFERENT PERSON IS GOING TO TAKE A QUICK SHOWER AND CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE.

YOU CAN TAKE A SHOWER DOWN HERE AND DO THE SAME.

AND THEN MAYBE SET THE MOOD A LITTLE BIT?

SEE, I ALREADY LIKE WHERE YOUR HEADS AT, BABE...

A SHORT TIME LATER...

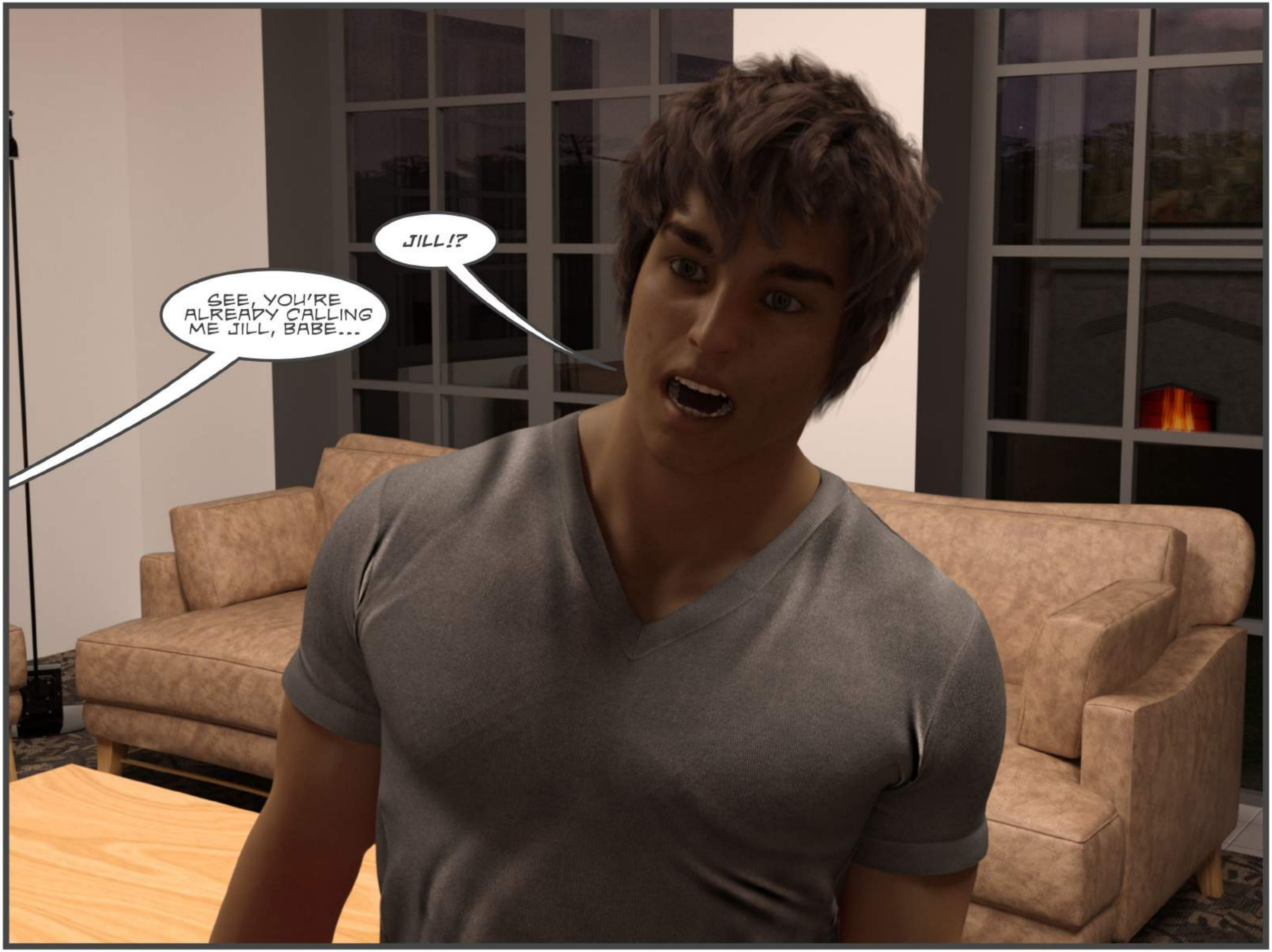
THERE, MUCH BETTER.

I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE ALWAYS HAS THOSE LIGHTS ON SO DAMN BRIGHT...

I COULD GET USED TO A LITTLE SOFTER LIGHT...

...AND I HOPE SHE THINKS THIS IS SETTING THE MOOD BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.

I THINK DIMMING THE LIGHTS SETS THE MOOD PERFECTLY, JACK.


JILL!?
SEE, YOU'RE ALREADY CALLING ME JILL, BABE...

---BUT WHAT ARE YOU WEARING?
WHAT AM I...?
WHAT ARE YOU WEARING!?
UM... SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE COMFORTABLE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT MEANS?

I THOUGHT... YOU MEANT LIKE... JEANS AND A SHIRT.

BABE, WE'RE...

YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE ABOUT TO DO, RIGHT?

I DO, AND-

JACK...

IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE TO STOP THIS.

YOU... DON'T REALLY SEEM TO BE-

I AM.

I JUST... I DON'T KNOW...

THIS BODY IS MAKING MY HEAD A LITTLE CLOUDY, YOU KNOW?

I DO WANT THIS TO HAPPEN, BUT ***JACK?***

HE SEEMS REALLY NERVOUS.

AND THE FACT THAT JILL IS EVEN MORE INTO THAT HILLARY...
...ONLY MAKES JACK MORE NERVOUS.
HEY, BABE...
I...

I'M NERVOUS, TOO.

ME... *HILLARY.*

JILL FEELS SO SURE OF HERSELF, BUT IT'S STILL ME IN HERE, YOU KNOW?

REALLY?

YES.

BUT IT'S GOOD THAT WE'RE NERVOUS, RIGHT?

HOW IS THAT GOOD?

THIS IS AN ADVENTURE FOR US, HOWARD.

WE'RE DOING SOMETHING OUTSIDE OF OUR COMFORT ZONE.

YEAH, BUT-

IF NEITHER OF US WAS NERVOUS, THEN MAYBE THAT'D MEAN WE WANT SOMETHING OUT OF THIS THAT THE OTHER DOESN'T.

AN ***ESCAPE.***

I DON'T WANT AN ESCAPE, I'VE ONLY EVER WANTED YOU TO BE HAPPY AND FULFILLED.

THAT'S WHAT ALL OF THIS IS ABOUT.

I KNOW, HOWARD.

I FEEL THE SAME... I WANT THIS TO BE SOMETHING WE SHARE THAT BRINGS US CLOSER TOGETHER.

SO... WE'RE REALLY GOING TO DO THIS?

YES...

KNOCK KNOCK

...AND THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW.

REMEMBER, BABE...

...ONCE WE OPEN THAT DOOR, NO TALKING.

THEY SAY IT HEIGHTENS THE EXPERIENCE...

I'M TOTALLY FINE WITH THAT.

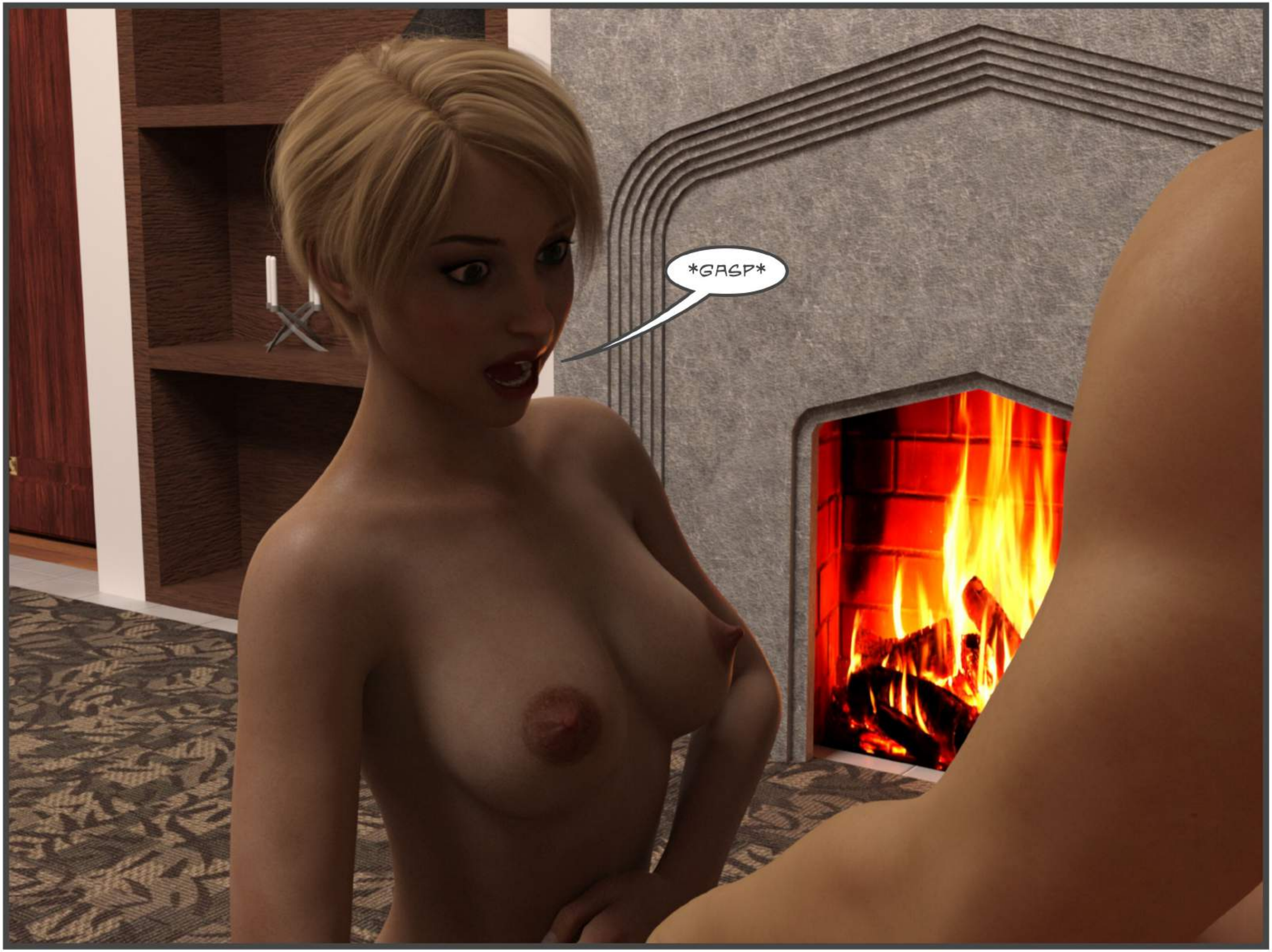
BUT BEFORE WE LET THEM IN...

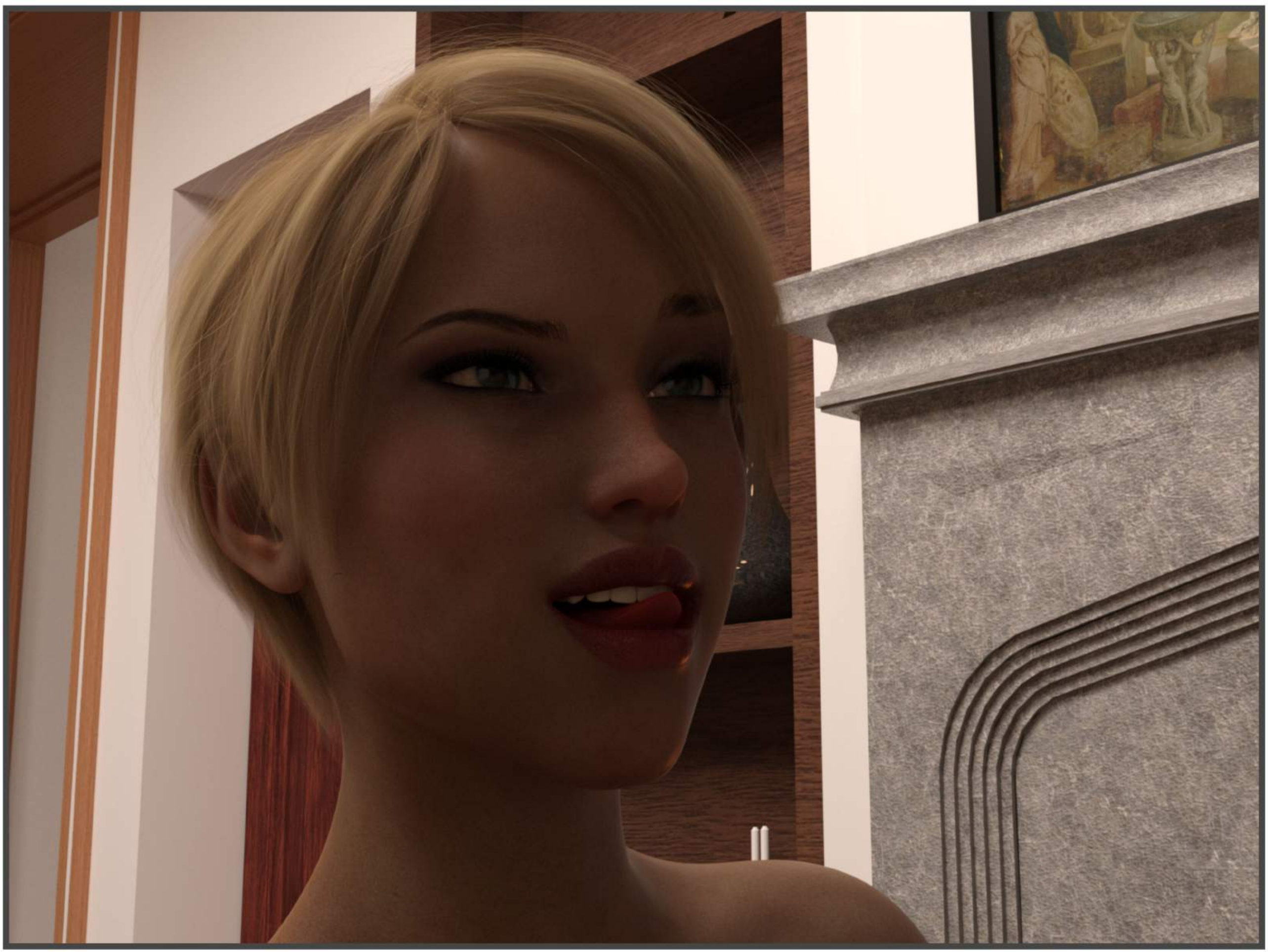
I LOVE YOU, HOWARD.

I LOVE YOU TOO, HILLARY.

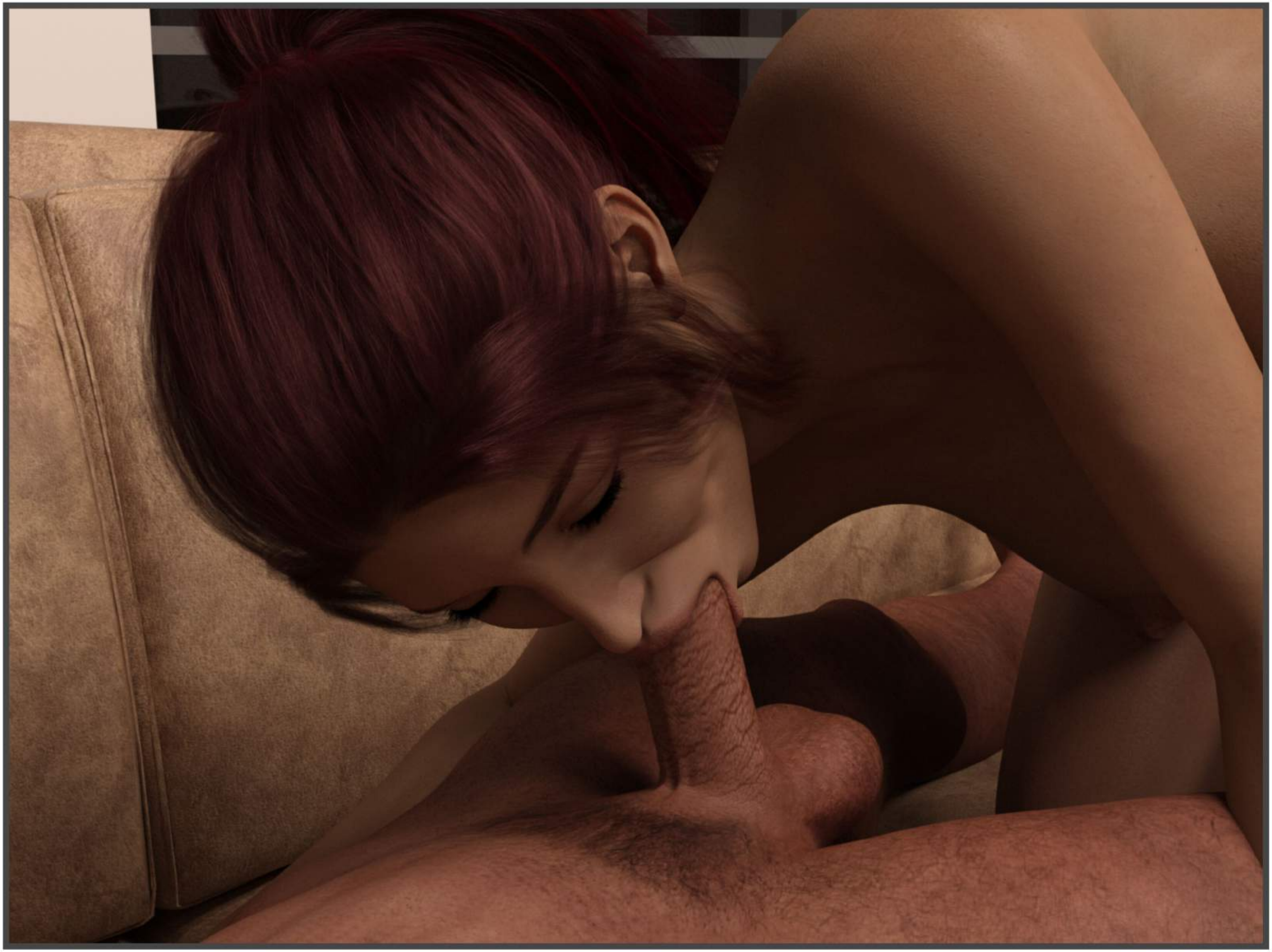
MOMENTS LATER...

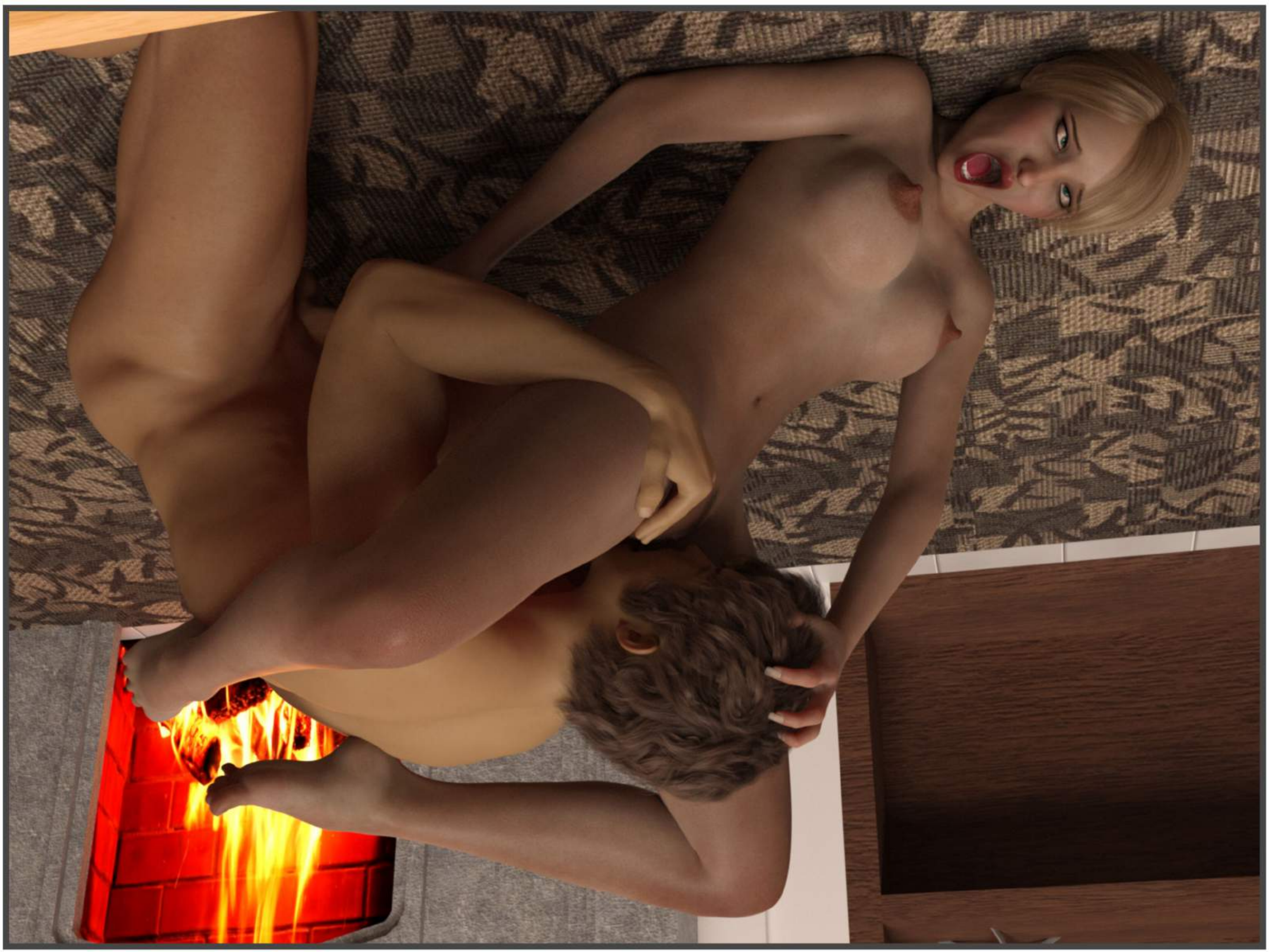
OH, FUUUUUUUUCK!!!


GASP



MMMMMM...





YES!

FUCK ME!!!

FUCK ME WITH THAT FAT COCK!
I WANT YOU TO FUCK ME HARDER!!!
YES! JUST LIKE THAT, YOU FUCKING STUD!

FUUUCK ME!!!
DEEPER!!!

YOUR WIFE'S BREAKING THE RULES...
...SO LET'S SHOW HER WHO'S HAVING A BETTER TIME, BIG GUY!

WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

YOU THINK YOU CAN LIFT ME UP?

YEAH.

SO... DO THAT AND LET HER SEE YOUR MASSIVE COCK SPREADING ME FURTHER THAN MY HUSBAND CAN.

WHOA...

GOD, YOU'RE GIVING IT TO ME SO GOOD!
I FEEL YOU SO DEEP!
FUCK!
YOU'RE REACHING DEEPER THAN MY HUSBAND!!!

GASP
I LOVE YOUR COCK!
IT'S SO FUCKING THICK!!!

OOOOOHHH!

IT'S GONNA MAKE ME CUM!!!

CUM WITH ME!
SHOOT YOUR CUM DEEP INSIDE ME!!!

I'M ALMOST...
I'M ABOUT...
HERE IT IS!!!

I'M CUMMING SO FUCKING HARD!!!

ME TOO!!!

I'M CUMMING!!!

OH, GOOOOOD!!!

YES! YES! YEEEEEEEESSSSS!!!

MOMENTS LATER...

WELL, HE DIDN'T LOOK TOO HAPPY.

I DON'T SEE WHAT THE BIG DEAL IS.

HE CAME INSIDE ME, SO HE SHOULDN'T BE SO UPSET.

I THINK THE NO TALKING THING WAS HIS IDEA...

IT WAS A SILLY RULE...

SEX IS WAY MORE FUN WHEN YOU'RE ABLE TO TALK DIRTY.

AND DON'T SAY IT'S NOT TRUE, BECAUSE I SAW YOU GO AT HER EVEN HARDER ONCE I STARTED TALKING.

NO ARGUMENTS HERE, BABE.

AND GOD, YOU REALLY GAVE IT TO HER, DIDN'T YOU?

I... I THINK I DID! *CHUCKLE*

I'LL ADMIT IT...

WHEN I FIRST SAW HIM TOUCHING YOU, I DIDN'T THINK I COULD GO THROUGH WITH THIS.

BUT THEN I SAW HOW YOU LOVED IT...

AND IT GOT YOU HARD.

I WAS PAYING ATTENTION MORE THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.

IT GOT ME REALLY HARD... HARDER THAN I THINK I'VE EVER BEEN.

SO WHEN I SAW HIM ENTER YOU-

YOU ALMOST CAME RIGHT THERE, DIDN'T YOU?

I DID.

BUT THERE WAS NO WAY I WAS GOING TO LET YOU HAVE ALL THE FUN.

FUN?
SO, YOU ENJOYED YOURSELF?
YOU SAW HOW HARD I CAME.
YEAH, I SAW SOME SEMEN TRICKLING DOWN HER INNER THIGH.

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I KNOW WHAT I HEARD AND SAW, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT IT.

I...

I THINK THE CANDLE'S WEARING OFF BECAUSE I LOVED IT...

...BUT NOW A BIT OF GUILT IS SEEPING IN.

THERE'S NOTHING TO FEEL GUILTY ABOUT, BABE.

JACK AND JILL HAD A GOOD TIME TONIGHT... THAT'S IT.

YEAH... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

MAYBE JACK AND JILL HAVE TIME TO TAKE A NICE BATH TOGETHER.
A BATH?
IS JACK STILL HORNY?
FOLLOW ME AND FIND OUT.
YES SIR! *GIGGLE*

WEEKS LATER...

...AND THEN HE HAD THE AUDACITY TO ASK IF I WANTED A BANANA!

HE DIDN'T.

HE SURE DID. OF COURSE, I HAD TO TAKE IT, BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

I SURE DO.

SO, HOW ARE THINGS WITH LOIS?

PRETTY DULL, ACTUALLY.

THAT'S A SURPRISE.

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

JUST TWO OLD LADIES LOUNGING BY THE POOL.

HOW EXCITING CAN THAT BE?

TRUE...

THOUGH I REMEMBER THE LAST TIME YOU TWO LOUNGED BY THE POOL...

THAT FIRST TIME WITH THE *CANDLE?*

YEAH... THAT WAS SOMETHING.

IT SURE WAS...

...BUT WITHOUT A CANDLE, NOTHING LIKE THAT CAN HAPPEN ANYMORE.

YEAH... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT OFTEN?
THE CANDLE?

WHAT WE DID WITH IT, HOWARD.
OH, YEAH... I THINK ABOUT IT.

DO YOU REGRET DOING IT?
NO... I... DO YOU?

I ACTUALLY DID FOR A WHILE... BUT I FOUND AN EXCELLENT WAY TO COPE WITH IT.

WELL, I'M HAPPY LOIS WASN'T ABLE TO FIND ANOTHER ONE.

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
I... I GUESS ONCE WAS ENOUGH FOR ME.
YOU'RE ALL I NEED, HILLARY.

SURE, BUT YOU LOVED ALL MY BODIES.
YEAH, I DID, BUT...

YOU DIDN'T LIKE SHARING ME, DID YOU?

NO, I REALLY DIDN'T. IN THE MOMENT WAS ONE THING...

...BUT WHEN I THINK ABOUT YOU WITH SOMEONE ELSE, MY STOMACH TURNS.

IT BOTHERED ME FOR A WHILE, TOO, BUT I GOT OVER IT.
HOW? I CAN'T SHAKE IT FROM MY HEAD SOMETIMES.

YOU JUST HAVE TO THINK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE... DO *SOMETHING* ELSE.

REALLY? THAT SOUNDS EASY ENOUGH.

IT REALLY IS. EACH TIME I DO *SOMETHING* ELSE, I FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT.

HUH... HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, WHY DO YOU ASK?
YOU SOUND A LITTLE DIFFERENT...

OH, I THINK I MIGHT BE GETTING A COLD.

IN THE MIDDLE OF SUMMER?

YEAH, UM...

LOIS WANTS TO SHOW ME SOMETHING, SO I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER, OKAY?

OKAY, I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.

I LOVE-

HELLO, GIRLS.
ARE YOU READY TO DO SOMETHING ELSE?
GIGGLE
Unknown Caller
(555)867-9305
CLICK.

OOOH, AND LOOK AT THAT.

A BLONDE AGAIN, FINALLY!

I NEED A MIRROR TO–

KNOCK KNOCK

COME IN!

I TAKE IT YOU'RE HILLARY?

AND YOU MUST BE KENDAL?

HEH, I TYPICALLY DON'T MEET WITH GIRLS WITHOUT SEEING THEM FIRST, BUT YOU...

GOD, YOU'RE GORGEOUS.

AND YOU'RE JUST AS SEXY AS YOU WERE ON YOUR PROFILE.

AND YOU'VE REALLY NEVER BEEN WITH A GIRL BEFORE?

NOPE, JUST MY HUSBAND, AMONG SOME *OTHER* MEN.

SO... YOU'RE *MARRIED?*

IS THAT A PROBLEM?

DO THEY KNOW YOU'RE MEETING ME?

DOES THAT REALLY MATTER?

NO... NOT TO ME.

THEN YOU'LL HELP ME DO *SOMETHING* NEW?

I'D LOVE TO...

YES!
I WANT MORE!
FUCK ME MORE!!!

I LOVE YOU.

HELLO?

HILLARY?

SIGH

I'M SO SORRY, HOWARD.

WHEN SHE ASKED ME TO FIND THE OTHER CANDLE, SHE SAID YOU KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME SOONER, LOIS!?

GOD KNOWS HOW MANY MEN SHE'S BEEN WITH BEHIND MY BACK NOW!

I'M SORRY, OKAY?

I TOOK HER AT HER WORD...

SHE TALKED ABOUT HOW MUCH SHE LIKED BEING *JILL*, BUT I ASSUMED THE ENCOUNTERS WERE ABOUT YOU.

SHE TALKED ABOUT THEM?

HOW MANY? HOW MANY MEN HAS SHE BEEN WITH!?

HOWARD... PLEASE DON'T ASK ME FOR DETAILS.

WELL, WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO ASK FOR?

I CERTAINLY CAN'T ASK FOR A GODDAM CANDLE, CAN I?

YOU'VE SAID BEFORE THAT THE CANDLES WERE GONE, YET YOU MAGICALLY FOUND ONE FOR HER!

AND NOW THAT I WANT ONE TO-

TO *SPY* ON YOUR WIFE?

YES, TO SPY ON MY WIFE, WHO'S *CHEATING* ON ME EVERY WEEKEND.

WHY CAN'T YOU ACCEPT THAT IT'S NOT REALLY HILLARY DOING THESE THINGS?

HILLARY ISN'T CHEATING ON YOU... JILL'S THE ONE OUT THERE-

NO... THAT DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING.

SHE'S MY WIFE!

AND CATCHING HER IN THE ACT WILL MAKE ALL THIS BETTER?

TALKING TO HILLARY WON'T DO ANY GOOD.

MORE AND MORE, SHE'S SPENDING HER TIME AS JILL, AND SHE'S THE ONE I NEED TO TALK TO.

I NEED TO HEAR WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY ABOUT ALL THIS.

YOU KNOW THAT LINE OF THINKING ONLY REINFORCES WHAT I WAS SAYING ABOUT HILLARY NOT DOING THIS.

BUT HILLARY IS CHOOSING TO BECOME HER.

SIGH

THUD!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

I WASN'T LYING ABOUT THE CANDLE BEFORE. I SWORE THEY WERE ALL GONE.

IT WAS ONLY BY CHANCE I FOUND THE ONE THAT HILLARY'S USING.

AND WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? THAT'S NOT A XELDA'S CANLDE.

IT'S ANOTHER ***FLAVOR*** OF XELDA'S CANDLE.

ANOTHER FLAVOR?

PERFECT! I'LL TAKE-

IT'S YOURS IF YOU WANT IT, AND IT WORKS IN A WAY VERY SIMILAR TO THE GOLD CANDLE.

GOD, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

ARE YOU SO HELLBENT ON THIS SCHEME OF YOURS THAT YOU'VE ABANDONED COMMON SENSE?

I SAID IT WORKED ***SIMILARLY...*** DOESN'T THAT RAISE ANY QUESTIONS?

AS LONG AS IT MAKES ME INTO A DIFFERENT MAN, I'LL–

A **WOMAN**, HOWARD. THIS CANDLE ONLY CHANGES MEN AND WOMEN INTO **WOMEN.**

A **WOMAN!?**

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A WOMAN... I JUST NEED TO BE A DIFFERENT MAN.

THIS IS ALL I CAN FIND, HOWARD, AND I DON'T ENTIRELY TRUST THE MAN WHO SOLD IT TO ME.

YOU KNOW, THIS WAS ALL SUPPOSED TO BE FOR FUN.

JUST A CHANCE TO SPICE THINGS UP, BUT YOU TWO...

IF YOU CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER THEN THESE CLEARLY AREN'T FOR YOU.

I THINK YOU SHOULD TOSS THE CANDLE IN THE TRASH AND BE DONE WITH ALL THIS.

HILLARY'S CANDLE WON'T LAST FOREVER, AND WHEN IT'S GONE, YOU'LL HAVE YOUR EVERYDAY LIFE BACK.

SO DO WITH IT WHAT YOU WILL, BUT DON'T COME CALLING AFTER ME ANYMORE, HOWARD.

I'VE SAID MY PIECE.

LOIS, YOU CAN'T REALLY EXPECT ME TO-

GOODBYE, HOWARD.
PLEASE DO THE SENSIBLE THING.

A WOMAN?

NO... THIS IS A GAG.

SOMETHING TO SHUT ME UP.

BUT IF IT ISN'T...

I NEED TO KNOW, AND IF THAT MEANS...

HMMM...

SHH!

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE NEXT WEEKEND...

GOD, STOP WORRYING SO MUCH, HOWARD.

IT'S JUST A GIRL'S WEEKEND AWAY.

AND IT'S NOT EVEN THE WHOLE WEEKEND, JUST ***ONE NIGHT.***

I KNOW... I'VE JUST BEEN MISSING YOU.

I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

DO YOU NEED ANY HELP WITH YOUR BAGS?

WELL, MAYBE I CAN-

THEY'RE ALREADY IN THE CAR, HOWARD.

I REALLY HAVE TO GO, HON.

OF COURSE... I DON'T WANT TO KEEP YOU.
DON'T WORRY, WHEN I GET BACK WE'LL SPEND SOME QUALITY TIME TOGETHER, OKAY?
YEAH, SURE.

I LOVE YOU, HOWARD.

I... LOVE YOU TOO.

DRIVE SAFE.

THANKS, I WILL.

TOODLES!

SLAM!

SIGH

ENJOY YOUR LITTLE ***GIRLS WEEKEND,*** HONEY.

MORE LIKE ENJOY YOUR WEEKEND TRYST WITH ***HARLEY...***

A GIRL YOU HAVEN'T SPOKEN TO OR SEEN A PICTURE OF...

...BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T EXIST.

WELL... AT LEAST NOT *YET.*

BUT SHE WILL IN A FEW MINUTES. *CHUCKLE*

MOMENTS LATER...

COME ON, HOWARD... YOU CAN DO THIS!

YOU'VE CHANGED INTO COUNTLESS OTHER MEN...
THIS IS JUST THAT AGAIN... BUT *DIFFERENT*...

AND IT WILL WEAR OFF.

IT'S JUST A NIGHT...

IT'S THE ONLY WAY...

GOD, THESE NERVES.

MY STOMACH'S SO KNOTTED UP IT'S LIKE I'VE ALREADY LIT IT...

SIGH

JUST LIGHT THE DAMN THING, HOWARD!

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!

WHOA...

THIS IS UNDOUBTEDLY A DIFFERENT CANDLE.

THAT FLAME... IT'S SO RED...

COUGH

COUGH

THE SMOKE IS.... *COUGH*

SO THICK!

COUGH

I CAN FEEL THE CHANGES COMING!

IT *COUGH* FEELS SO DIFFERENT!

TO BE CONTINUED...

OH MY LORD!
SO MUCH HAIR!
OH, GOD... HERE COMES IT COMES...

AND FUCK... THERE IT GOES!

DAMN...

COUGH

WHOA...

IS THAT... *COUGH* MY VOICE?

IS THAT **MY** VOICE!?

GASP

ARE THOSE MY TITS...

ARE THOSE MY TITS!?

TO BE CONTINUED...

AND IS THAT MY PUSSY!?

GASP

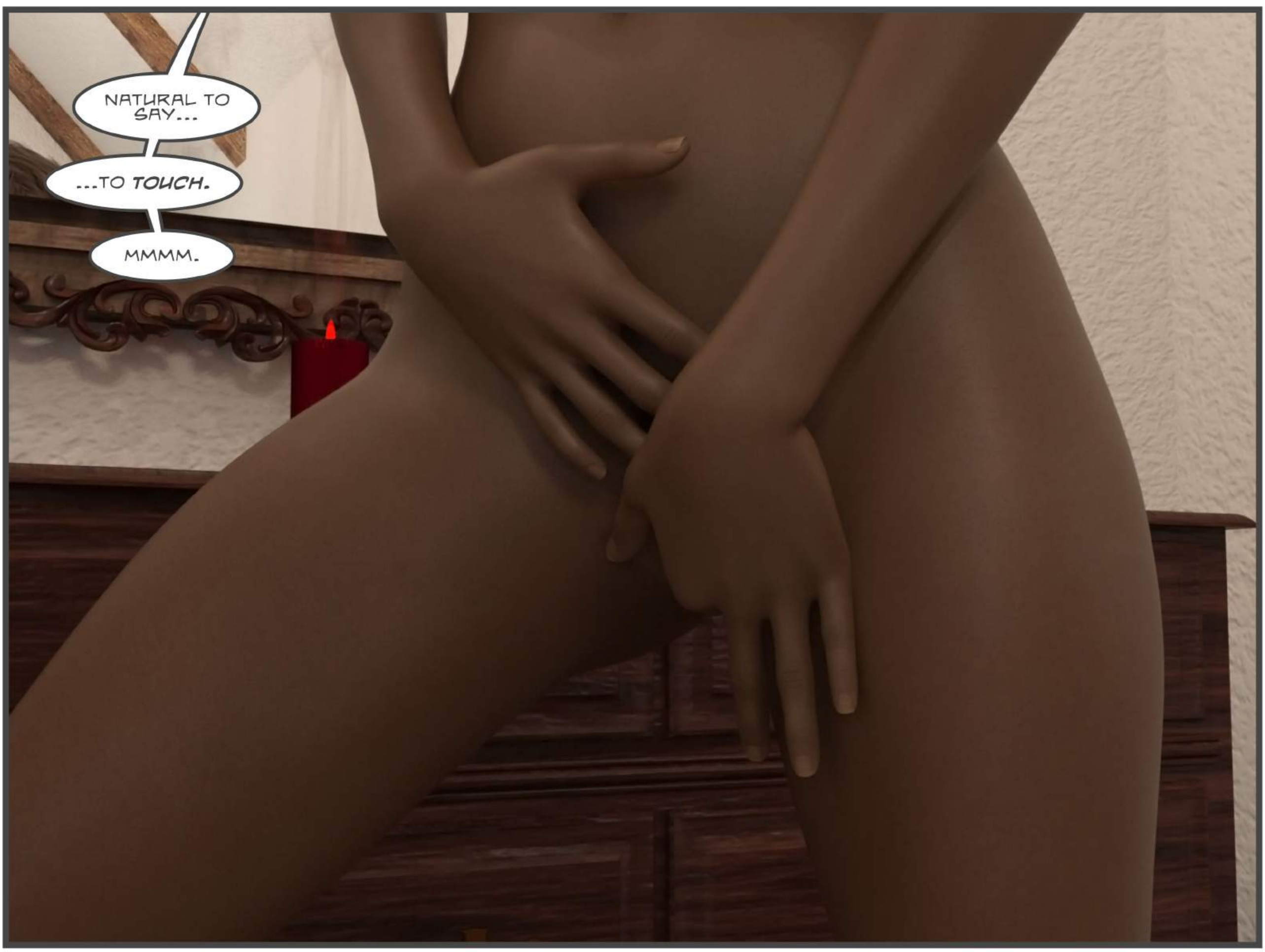
PUSSY?

PUSSY.

GOD, I... I HATE THAT TERM...

...BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT SAY IT.

IT FEELS SO...


NATURAL TO SAY...
...TO TOUCH.
MMMM.

FUCK... I'M...

SO HORNY!

IS THE CANDLE...?

MMMM...

I KNOW I SHOULD... GET READY...

MMMM...

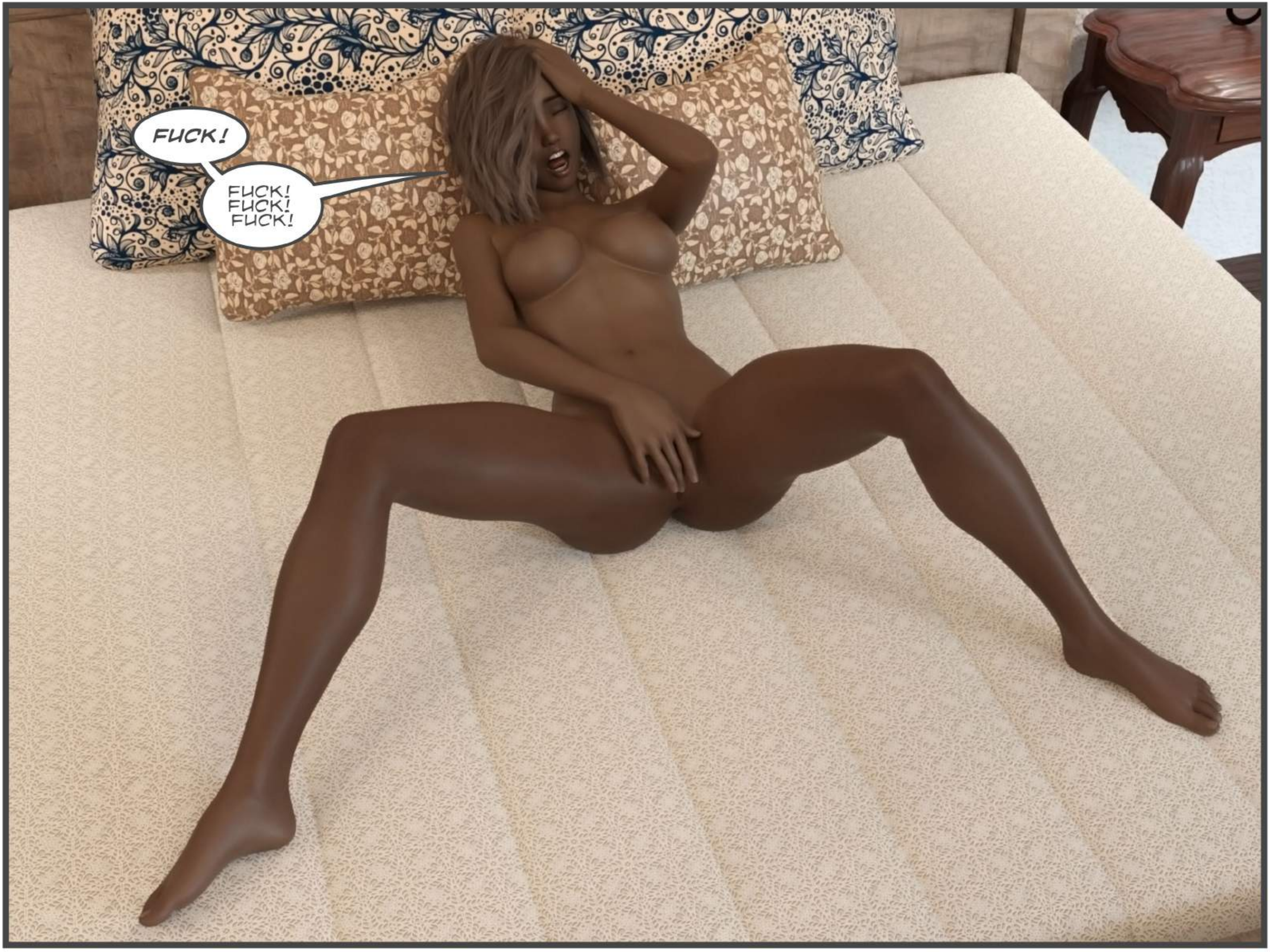
BUT... THIS FEELING...

THE BED... JUST FOR A MINUTE...

OOOH...

IT'S SO DIFFERENT...

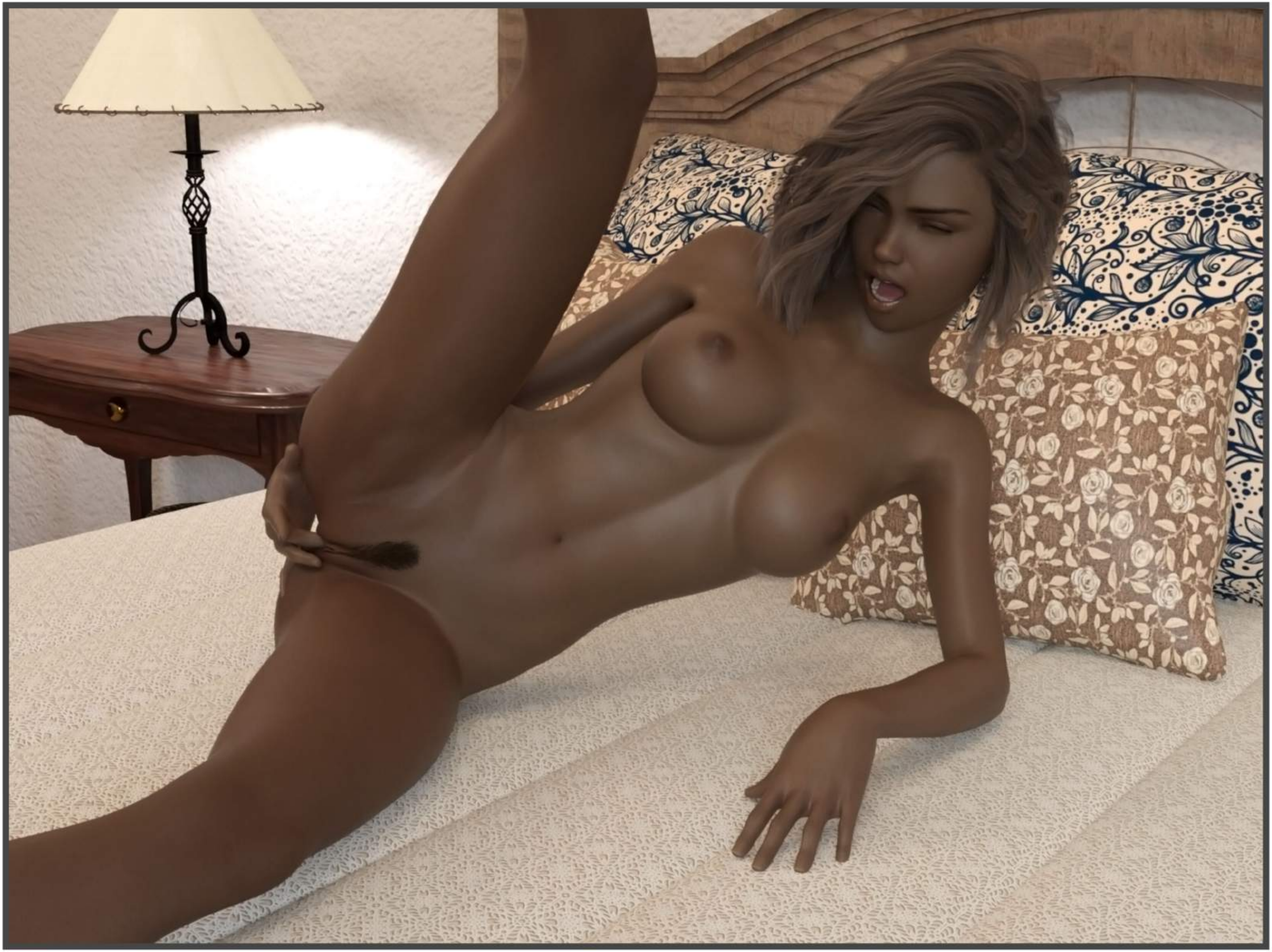
SO GOOD!

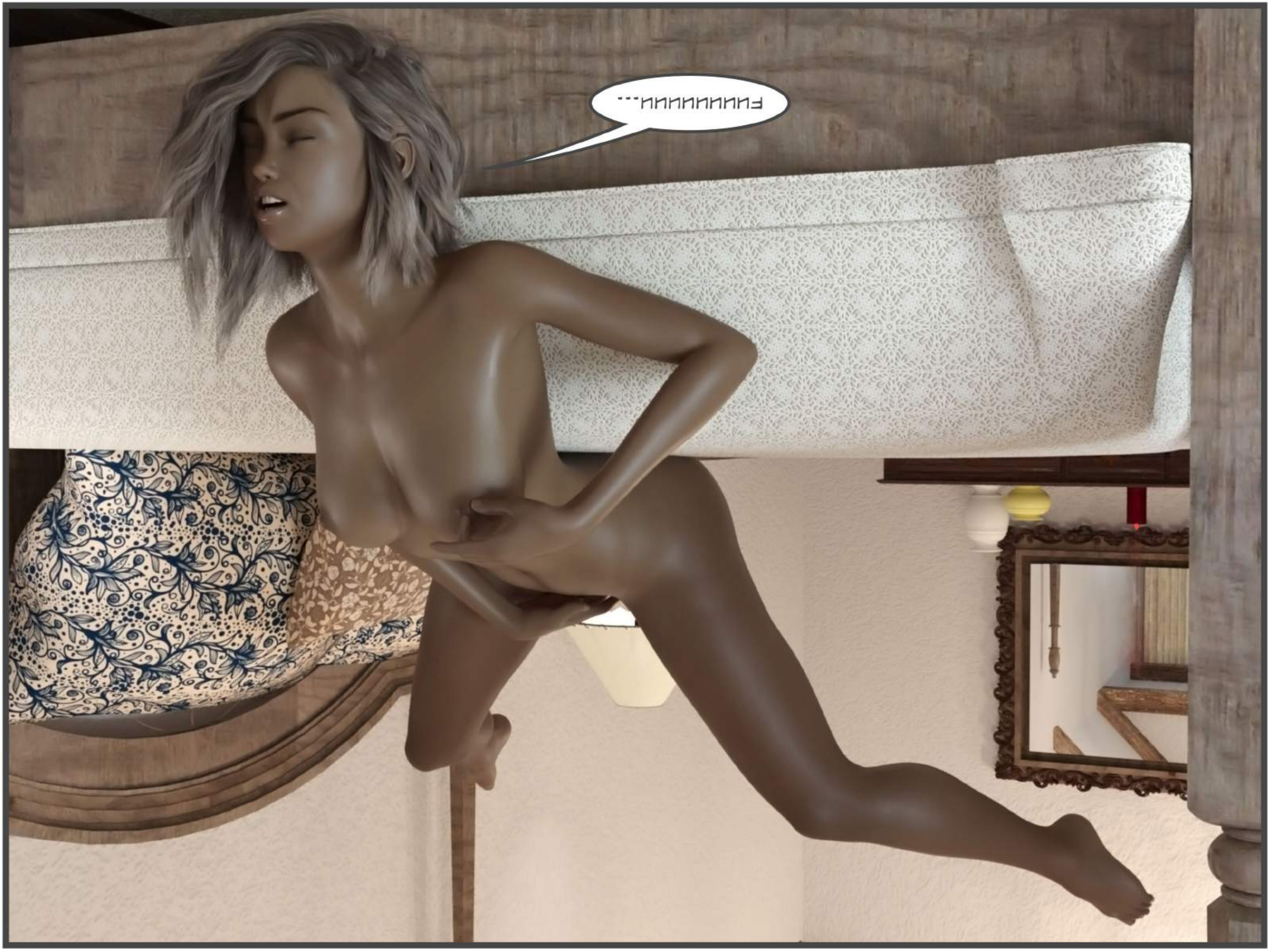

FUCK!
FUCK!
FUCK!
FUCK!

I NEVER... SWEAR THIS MUCH...

...BUT *FUCK!*

IT'S SO *FUCKING* GOOD!




FUUUUUUU...

TO BE CONTINUED...

CUMMMING!!!

I...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST DID *THAT.*

NOTHING COULD HAVE PREPARED ME FOR THIS... THIS FEELING.

IS IT...?

DID THE CANDLE GIVE ME ALL THESE URGES?

FUCK...

EVEN MY LANGUAGE HAS CHANGED!

THIS... THIS CAN'T BE GOOD.

I HAVE TO GO... I HAVE TO CATCH HER IN THE ACT, BUT...

MAYBE THIS IS A BAD IDEA?

FUCK, THESE CHANGES MAY EVEN HELP CONVINCE HER...

THAT I'M HARLEY... A WOMAN CHEATING ON HER HUSBAND...

THAT I'M JUST LIKE HER...

NO, I'VE ALREADY COMMITTED.

I CAN DEAL WITH THESE URGES LONG ENOUGH TO CONVINCE JILL I'M HARLEY.

...AND RIGHT AS I MAKE HER *CUM*, I TELL HER WHO I REALLY AM!

IT'LL BE DEVASTATING, BUT THE LYING *CUNT* HAS IT COMING.

HEH... SHE'S GOT A LOT COMING... *GIGGLE*

A LITTLE LATER ACROSS TOWN...

I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS HARLEY IS...

BUT I HOPE SHE'S READY...

...FOR *A LOT* OF WOMAN! *GIGGLE*

BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE HAD THIS MANY CURVES, LET ALONE SOMEONE WITH A LITTLE ASIAN IN THEM.

THE CANDLE'S REALLY OUTDONE ITSELF-

KNOCK KNOCK

OKAY, HILLARY...

...TIME TO BECOME *JILL*.

WHO IS IT?

COME IN, YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

UM... IT'S HARLEY.

CLICK

OH... HELLO...

GASP
IS EVERYTHING OKAY?
YOU'RE...

A LITTLE *YOUNGER* THAN YOU WERE EXPECTING?

YES.

IS THAT A PROBLEM?

NO... NOT AT ALL.

THAT'S GOOD, AND...

MY GOD, JILL.

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL.

OH... THANK YOU, HARLEY.

I WON'T LIE, I WAS A LITTLE WORRIED YOU'D BE... YOU KNOW.

I GET THAT. NOT A LOT OF PEOPLE AGREE TO MEET UP WITH SUCH LITTLE INFO.

LET ALONE *MARRIED* PEOPLE, RIGHT?

YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

HAVE YOU... DONE THIS A LOT?

YEAH, YOU CAN SAY THAT.

REALLY? I UM...

THIS IS MY FIRST TIME... STEPPING OUT ON HOWARD.

HOWARD!?

MY HUSBAND.

I KNOW IT SOUNDS LIKE THE NAME OF SOME OLD MAN, BUT...

SORRY, I'M SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT OUR HUSBANDS.

NO, YOU CAN... IT'S JUST...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MY HUSBAND'S NAME IS HOWARD.

YEAH.

REALLY?

DOES HE... KNOW YOU'RE HERE? DOES HE... SWING LIKE YOU?

UM... WE ACTUALLY DID THIS TOGETHER, ONCE... WITH ANOTHER COUPLE, I MEAN.

I WISH MY HOWARD WOULD BE THAT OPEN-MINDED.

WELL, IT WAS JUST THE ONE TIME.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THAT MAKES IT SOUND LIKE... HE DOESN'T KNOW?
NO, HE DOESN'T.
DOES THAT MAKE THIS EASIER...

...OR DO YOU *GET OFF* ON DOING IT BEHIND HIS BACK?

WHAT? NO... IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT.

COME ON, JILL.

YOU'RE HERE, HE DOESN'T KNOW... IT DOESN'T TAKE A ROCKET SCIENTIST TO FIGURE OUT WHY.

THERE'S...

OH, I GET IT... YOU JUST LIKE THE THRILL.

I'M NOT DOING THIS TO HURT HOWARD.

NO, THAT'S NOT IT EITHER.

THEN... HE CAN'T PLEASE YOU ANYMORE?

IS HE UGLY? OLD? FAT?

I'M JUST ASKING A MORE... ***SEASONED*** WOMAN IN THIS FIELD ABOUT HER EXPERIENCES.

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF YOU'VE DONE THIS MULTIPLE TIMES.

SEASONED?

THAT I HAVE...

YOU'RE CERTAINLY ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS, HARLEY.

ARE YOU ASKING OUT OF CURIOSITY, OR MAYBE YOU'RE PROJECTING?

...WHICH IS ***WHY*** I KEEP DOING IT.

WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

IT'S A SLIPPERY SLOPE, HARLEY.

IF YOU CONTINUE ON THIS PATH, YOU'LL MEET MEN AND WOMEN IN HAPPY AND COMMITTED RELATIONSHIPS LOOKING TO EXPLORE THE BOUNDARIES OF THEIR LOVE.

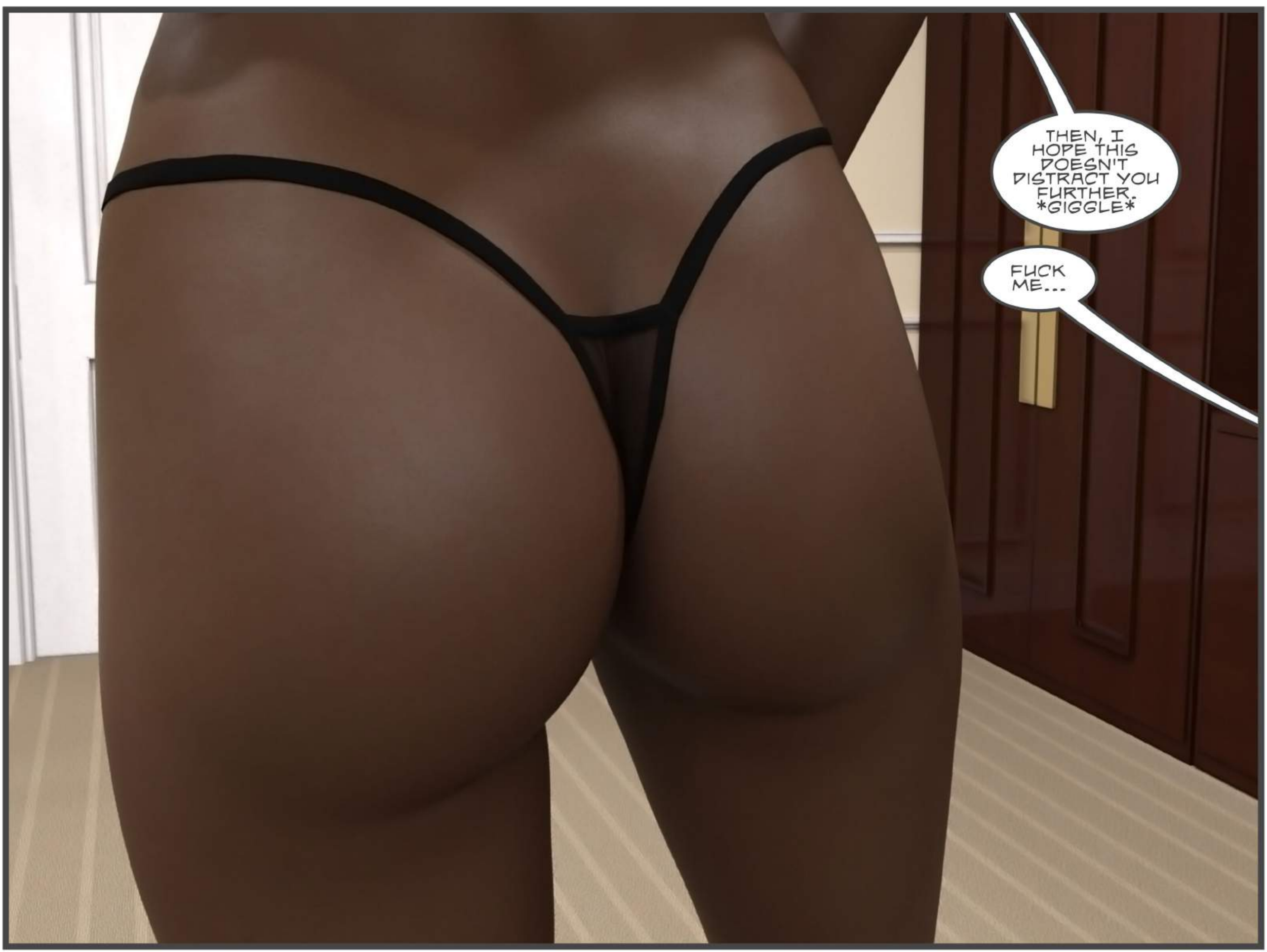
YOU'LL ALSO MEET PEOPLE LOOKING TO BLOW OFF STEAM, OR MAYBE DO IT TO HURT THE ONE THEY'RE WITH.
PEOPLE DO THIS FOR SO MANY REASONS.
FAIR ENOUGH...

...BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY WHY *YOU* ARE DOING THIS.

OH, HARLEY...

AM I MAKING IT HARD TO FOCUS?

VERY MUCH. *GIGGLE*


THEN, I HOPE THIS DOESN'T DISTRACT YOU FURTHER. *GIGGLE*
FUCK ME...

THAT'S THE IDEA, LOVELY...

...BUT I HOPE YOU'LL PUT UP WITH A FEW MORE QUESTIONS.

IF IT MEANS I GET TO TOUCH THAT... FUCKING AMAZING BODY OF YOURS, YOU CAN ASK WHATEVER YOU WANT.

I KNOW WHY I'M HERE... HOWARD IS JUST TOO BUSY TO PROPERLY TAKE CARE OF ME...

WHY ARE YOU HERE, JILL?

IT'S BECOME MY *ADDICTION*, HARLEY.

MEETING MEN AND WOMEN IN POSH HOTEL ROOMS...

...EXPLORING EACH OTHER'S BODIES, KNOWING THEY'RE JUST LIKE ME.

SO YOU *ARE* ADDICTED TO THE THRILL.

THE THRILL IS JUST PART OF IT, HARLEY...

WHAT KEEPS ME COMING BACK IS THE FACT THAT DOING THIS...

SEX WITH STRANGERS I'LL NEVER SEE AGAIN...

IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT HAMMERS DOWN THE GUILT I FEEL.

WHAT? THAT... THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT...

SO YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU DO THIS BECAUSE YOU FEEL GUILTY?
DON'T GET ME WRONG, THE SEX IS AMAZING... BUT YEAH.
YOU FUCK RANDOM PEOPLE BECAUSE YOU FEEL GUILTY ABOUT... WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, HARLEY.
LIKE I SAID, EVERYONE HAS THEIR OWN REASON.

I KNOW HOW CRAZY IT SOUNDS...
A WOMAN FUCKING BEHIND HER HUSBAND'S BACK TO FEEL BETTER ABOUT FUCKING BEHIND HER HUSBAND'S BACK.
YET HERE I AM.
I...

THIS...

YOU...?

NOT WHAT YOU WERE EXPECTING, RIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS EXPECTING, BUT IT CERTAINLY WASN'T THAT.

YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO TAKE PEOPLE AT FACE VALUE WHEN DOING THIS, HARLEY...

SO, HOW ABOUT IT?

WANT TO HELP THIS GUILTY WIFE FORGET FOR A LITTLE BIT?

OH, I UM...

DON'T WORRY, I'LL MAKE YOU FEEL SO GOOD YOU'LL DEFINITELY GET WHAT YOU WANT OUT OF THIS AS WELL.

YES, JILL... I'LL HELP YOU.

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO HEAR...

I JUST...

TO BE CONTINUED...

ALL THIS BECAUSE YOU'RE *GUILTY?*

I CAN'T...

WE ALL HAVE OUR OWN REASONS FOR THIS-

BUT GUILT?

THAT MAKES NO SENSE, *HILLARY!*

JILL!

I MEANT JILL!

DID YOU JUST CALL ME... HILLARY?

HILL... JILL... THEY'RE SIMILAR. IT'S JUST A SLIP-

GASP

OH MY GOD...

LOIS!?

IS THAT YOU!?

NO, SHE-

I MEAN... I'M HARLEY.

IT'S NOT THAT, UM... DON'T THINK TOO MUCH-

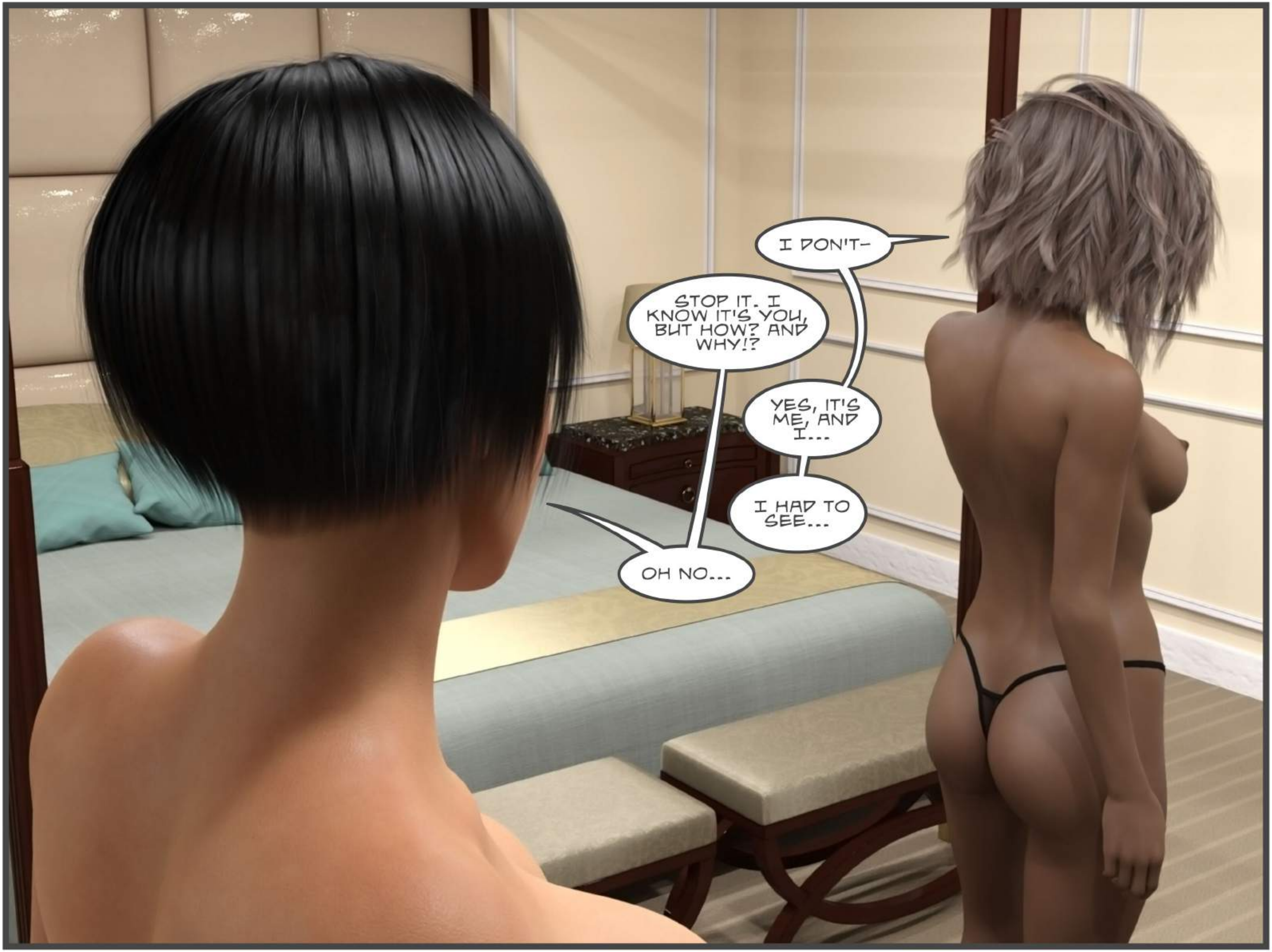
NO... IT CAN'T BE.

HOWARD?

IS THAT REALLY YOU?

I... THAT'S MY HUSBAND'S NAME... I'M...

HOWARD. IT'S YOU... *HOW?*


I DON'T–
STOP IT. I KNOW IT'S YOU, BUT HOW? AND WHY!?
YES, IT'S ME, AND I...
I HAD TO SEE...
OH NO...

YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT ALL THIS, DIDN'T YOU?

OH, GOD, HOWARD... THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.

I... THERE ISN'T...

HOW'D YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?

I... I'M A TOTALLY DIFFERENT GENDER... AND SO YOUNG...

I NEVER THOUGHT-

THAT AND... YOU'RE ONE OF ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO KNOW ABOUT TH CANDLE.

GOD, HOW IS THAT REALLY YOU!?

THE CANDLES HAVE NEVER CHANGED OUR GENDERS BEFORE.

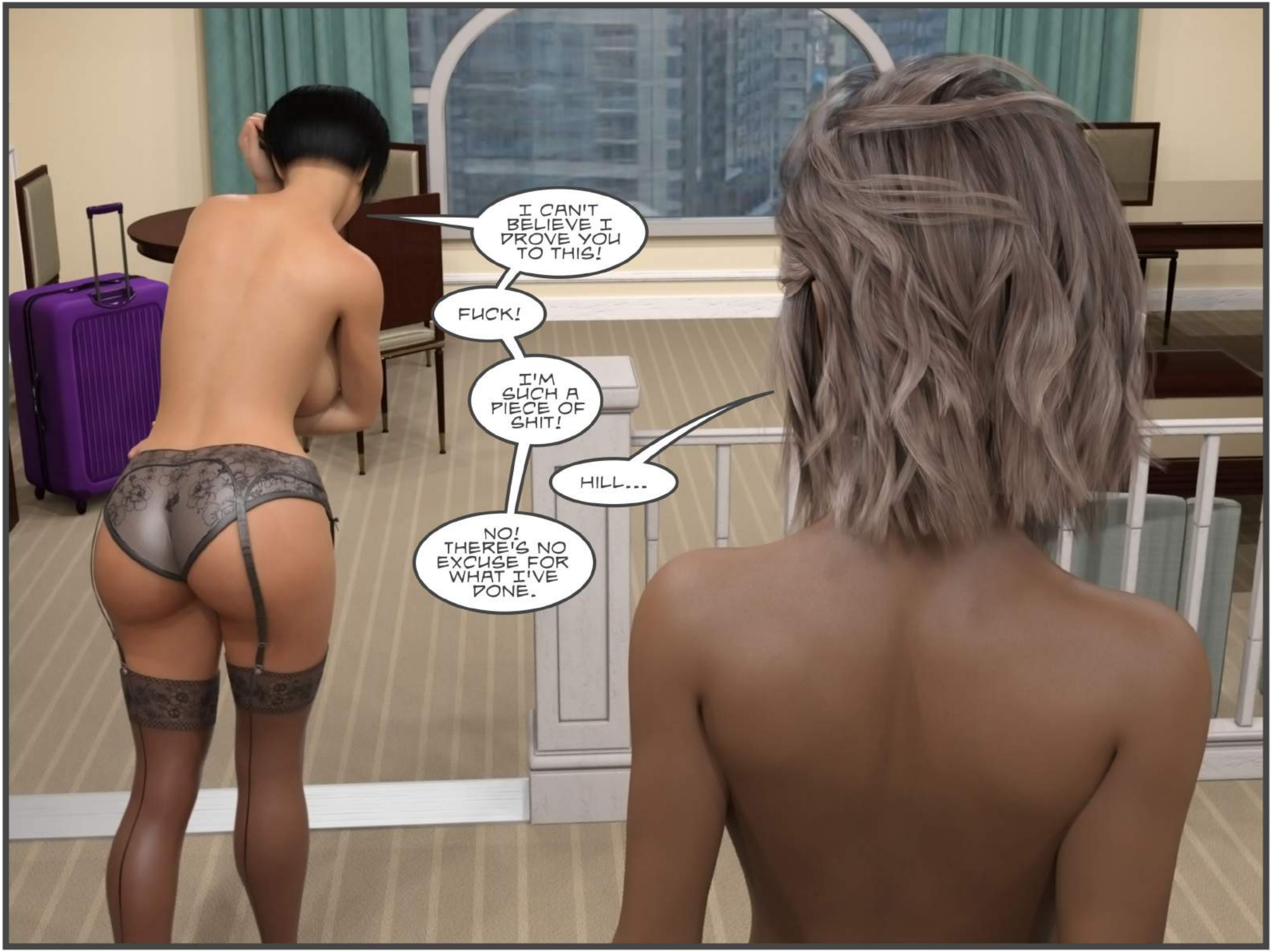
LOIS COULDN'T FIND ANOTHER OFFICIAL XELDA'S CANDLE... SO SHE GOT A DIFFERENT CANDLE FOR ME.

THEN YOU KNEW IT WOULD TURN YOU INTO A WOMAN!?

I DID...

I... I HAD TO KNOW, HILL... I HAD TO SEE IT.

OH, GOD...


I CAN'T BELIEVE I DROVE YOU TO THIS!
FUCK!
I'M SUCH A PIECE OF SHIT!
HILL...
NO! THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.

THAT'S NOT TRUE! EVERYTHING YOU JUST SAID-

I KNOW! IT'S AWFUL.

I'M AWFUL.

NO... I FEEL THE SAME GUILT, HILLARY.

I DO.

BUT YOU'RE NOT OUT FUCKING RANDOM STRANGERS TO GET OVER IT, ARE YOU?
NO... I'M THE PROBLEM.
I'M THE ONE ACTING OUT... HURTING YOU JUST TO HURT A LITTLE LESS MYSELF.
FUCK.. HOW ANGRY YOU MUST BE TO GO TO THESE LENGTHS TO CATCH ME.
OKAY... YES...

I WAS ANGRY, AND I WAS HURT WHEN I FOUND OUT.

I FELT LIKE I WAS LOSING YOU... THOSE OLD FEELINGS OF BEING INADEQUATE BEGAN CREEPING BACK IN.

BUT... ALL YOU WERE DOING IS WHAT I WANTED AT THE BEGINNING OF ALL THIS.

I ONLY WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY... TO GET TO FEEL THE PLEASURE YOU DESERVE.

BUT NOT LIKE THIS, HOWARD.

NOT BY GOING BEHIND YOUR BACK.

YES, YOU COULD HAVE... BUT... IS IT TRUE... EVERYTHING YOU SAID ABOUT DOING THIS?

DOES IT REALLY MATTER NOW? I'M A PIECE OF SHIT, YOU CAN-

IT MATTERS TO ME, HILLARY.

YES... THAT FIRST NIGHT... THAT COUPLE... THAT MAN...

I FELT SO GOOD, BUT WHEN THE CANDLE WORE OFF...

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL MY HUSBAND THAT ANOTHER MAN MADE ME CUM THAT HARD?

EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE THERE WITH SOMEONE ELSE...

I COULDN'T DO IT.

AND THEN-

YOU TRIED TO BURY THE GUILT UNDER MORE PLEASURE.

YES... AN INCREDIBLY SELFISH DECISION.

HOW...?

HOW CAN I LIVE WITH MYSELF?

HOW COULD YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT...

NO... HOW DID WE GET HERE?

WHEN DID WE STOP BEING HONEST WITH EACH OTHER?

THIS... ME AND MY ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION...

TO BE CONTINUED...

I'M DONE LYING, HOWARD.

I'M DONE WITH THIS... THE CHEATING... THE CANDLE...

PART OF ME WISHES LOIS NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT IT.

I KNOW... I'M BEGINNING TO WISH THE SAME.

LOOK WHAT IT'S DRIVEN US TO...

ME AND ALL THOSE PEOPLE, AND YOU...

GOD, HOWARD... HOW ARE YOU DEALING WITH BEING... HER?

A *WOMAN?*

OH, IT... ACTUALLY FEELS PRETTY NORMAL.

NORMAL? YOU DON'T HAVE A-

COCK? YEAH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME.

COCK?

YOU HATE THAT WORD, HOWARD.

AND... EVERYTHING YOU SAID AND DID EARLIER...

IF NOT FOR YOU CALLING ME HILLARY, I DON'T THINK I'D HAVE EVER KNOWN.

YEAH... I DO...

THE CANDLE... IT MADE BECOMING HARLEY EASY...

Menu

NO, THAT'S NOT IT... IT WAS MORE THAN JUST EASY.

WITH XELDA'S CANDLE, I FELT LIKE HOWARD WEARING ANOTHER BODY...

...BUT NOW IT FEELS LIKE I'M HARLEY WITH HOWARD'S MEMORIES.

IT'S... ***STRANGE.***

AND WHAT CANDLE IS THIS? GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE LOIS WOULDN'T TELL ME ABOUT THIS.

HERE... I BROUGHT IT.

Le Zeddicuss

IT'S... RED?

IT'S CERTAINLY NOT GOLD.

I CAN'T APOLOGIZE ENOUGH FOR EVERYTHING I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH...

...BUT THE FACT THAT I DROVE YOU TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

IT WAS MY CHOICE, ONE THAT LOIS RECOMMENDED I NOT MAKE.

SHE DID?

I THINK SHE COULD SEE WHAT THE CANDLES WERE DOING TO US, AND...

Menu

Le Zolticuss

SHE WANTED ME TO TALK TO YOU... AS HOWARD AND HILLARY...

BUT I COULDN'T.

I WAS HURT, AND I-

I'M SO SORRY, HOWARD.

NO, I'M SORRY. I WANTED TO CATCH YOU IN THE ACT... TO RUB YOUR NOSE IN IT...

I DESERVE THAT.

NO... YOU DON'T.

I OPENED THE DOOR TO ALL THIS.

BUT I-

NO, WE BOTH HAD A PART IN THIS.

BUT I KNOW WE CAN GET PAST ALL THIS... GO BACK TO HOW THINGS WERE.

DO YOU THINK SO?

AS LONG AS WE PUT ALL THIS CANDLE NONSENSE BEHIND US, YES.

AS LONG AS WE FIND A WAY TO BE HONEST WITH EACH OTHER AGAIN... EVEN IF IT HURTS TO ADMIT WHAT'S WRONG WITH US.

A NEW START?

EXACTLY.

I'D LIKE THAT.

ME TOO...

...BUT BEFORE THAT NEW START, WE COULD...

I MEAN, WE'RE HERE IN THIS LOVELY HOTEL.

WHOA, ARE YOU SAYING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYING, HOWARD?

THE CANDLE... IT KINDA MAKES ME... REALLY...

...HORNY.

MORE SO THAN XELDA'S?

OH YEAH... I CAME SO-

YOU *MASTURBATED* IN THAT BODY!?

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D REALLY DO THAT.

WHAT? IT'S MY BODY, SO–

NO, YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT. I'M JUST SURPRISED YOU'D GO THAT FAR.

UNLESS... HAVE YOU BEEN THIS GIRL–

NO, JUST TODAY.

WOW...

AND IT'S NOT LIKE I SET OUT TO *FINGER FUCK* MYSELF RIGHT OUT THE GATES.

HA HA HA!

WHAT? WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

THE ABSURDITY OF ALL THIS... MY HUSBAND'S IN THE BODY OF A SEXED-UP YOUNG WOMAN, AND SHE JUST SAID *FINGER FUCK*.

I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S THIS CANDLE.

SURE IT IS.

LOOK, I'LL SHOW YOU.

SHOW ME?

YEAH, I'LL LIGHT THE CANDLE... THEN WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE LAUGHING.

HOWARD, I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE YOU-

I'M NOT UPSET, HILL... REALLY.

I WANNA SEE HOW YOU'LL REACT TO IT.

HMMM...

Menu

YOU'RE SERIOUS? YOU REALLY WANT TO HAVE... ***LESBIAN*** SEX?

BEFORE I LIT THE CANDLE, I WAS JUST PLANNING ON ENDING THINGS BEFORE SEX, BUT NOW...?

IF IT'S SOMETHING YOU WANT, THEN IT'S LITERALLY THE LEAST I CAN DO.

AND YOU REALLY WANT ME TO USE THIS CANDLE?

I... THINK YOU'D LIKE IT.

EVEN IF IT MEANS ME LOSING ALL THESE CURVES?

WOULD IT BE SO BAD IF YOU ENDED UP AS SEXY AS *I AM* RIGHT NOW?

NO... AND LISTEN TO YOU.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE MY HUSBAND'S IN THAT TIGHT LITTLE BODY.

I CAN'T EITHER, BUT HERE WE ARE.

SO?

OKAY... LIGHT IT.

PREPARE YOURSELF... *GIGGLE*

TO BE CONTINUED...

COUGH

OH... THAT'S THICK.

Menu

SORRY, I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT.

FUNNY...

I DON'T EVEN SMELL IT THIS TIME.

COUGH

CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY!

GOD!

COUGH

IT'S FILLING UP MY LUNGS!

BREATHE, HONEY... IT WILL GET BETTER.

OH... I CAN FEEL IT!
AND I CAN SEE IT!
IT'S... DIFFERENT...
BUT... GOOD...

THIS IS... NICE...

A DIFFERENT FEELING, ISN'T IT?

DEFINITELY...
I FEEL SO...
MELLOW.

YOU'RE GETTING SHORTER, BABE.

TELL ME MORE.

WELL, YOU'RE LOSING SOME OF YOUR CURVES.

MY TITS... I CAN FEEL THEM GETTING SMALLER.

NOT MUCH SMALLER, AND YOUR HIPS CERTAINLY AREN'T SHRINKING.

I FEEL... STRONGER.

I DON'T DOUBT IT... YOU LOOK FIT, HON!

MMMM... IT'S A GOOD FEELING...
TO BE CONTINUED...

A REALLY *GOOD* FEELING!

MY GOD! LOOK AT THIS TIGHT LITTLE BODY!

OH, I AM.

IS THAT... IS MY SKIN THE SAME?

YEAH, IT LOOKS THAT WAY.

STILL... VAGUELY ASIAN? ALMOST LIKE A YOUNGER VERSION OF YOUR LAST BODY.

I CAN SEE THAT.

I CAN ALSO SEE THAT MY ASS ISN'T THAT MUCH SMALLER.

ON YOUR SMALLER FRAME, IT ACTUALLY LOOKS BIGGER.

YEAH, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.

I CAN'T WAIT TO STEP IN FRONT OF A MIRROR.

WELL, BEFORE YOU DO THAT...

HOW ABOUT WE HAVE A LITTLE *FUN?*
GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH LONGER THIS WILL LAST, AND WITHOUT THE CONFIDENCE THE CANDLE GAVE ME, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS.
ARE YOU HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS?
OH NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.
I JUST... THIS IS WHERE I FEEL I SHOULD START *PANICKING.*
WELL, ARE YOU? IS THE CANDLE WEARING OFF?

NO, WHICH GIVES ME A LITTLE PAUSE.

DON'T THINK LIKE *HOWARD* RIGHT NOW... BE *HARLEY*.

OH, I AM... I AM HARLEY.

THEN EMBRACE IT.

I FEEL NOTHING LIKE HILLARY... OR ANY OTHER WOMAN I'VE BEEN.

IT'S SO FREEING!

YEAH... IT IS.

LET ME GUESS? EATING WHAT MUST BE AN INCREDIBLY MOIST PUSSY?
YOU KNOW WHAT WILL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF ALL THAT?

SEE, MY HOWARD WOULD NEVER SAY PUSSY.

YOU'RE **HARLEY,** AND I'M **JILL.**

YOU'RE RIGHT...

...BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GOING DOWN ON YOU FIRST, YOU'RE MISTAKEN.

FAIR ENOUGH, IT WILL BE YOUR FIRST TIME AFTER ALL.

YEAH, SO YOU BETTER MAKE IT GOOD.

OH, I THINK I'LL MAKE IT GOOD. *GIGGLE*

MMMMMMM!

GODDAMN!
JILL!!!
THAT'S SO FUCKING GOOD!

NO!
IT'S TOO GOOD!
FUCK! FUCK!
OH, GOD, JILL!

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT MY HUSBAND WOULD CUM SO EASILY...

...OR HAVE THE MOUTH OF A LITTLE SLUT?

MMM... I CAN'T HELP IT...

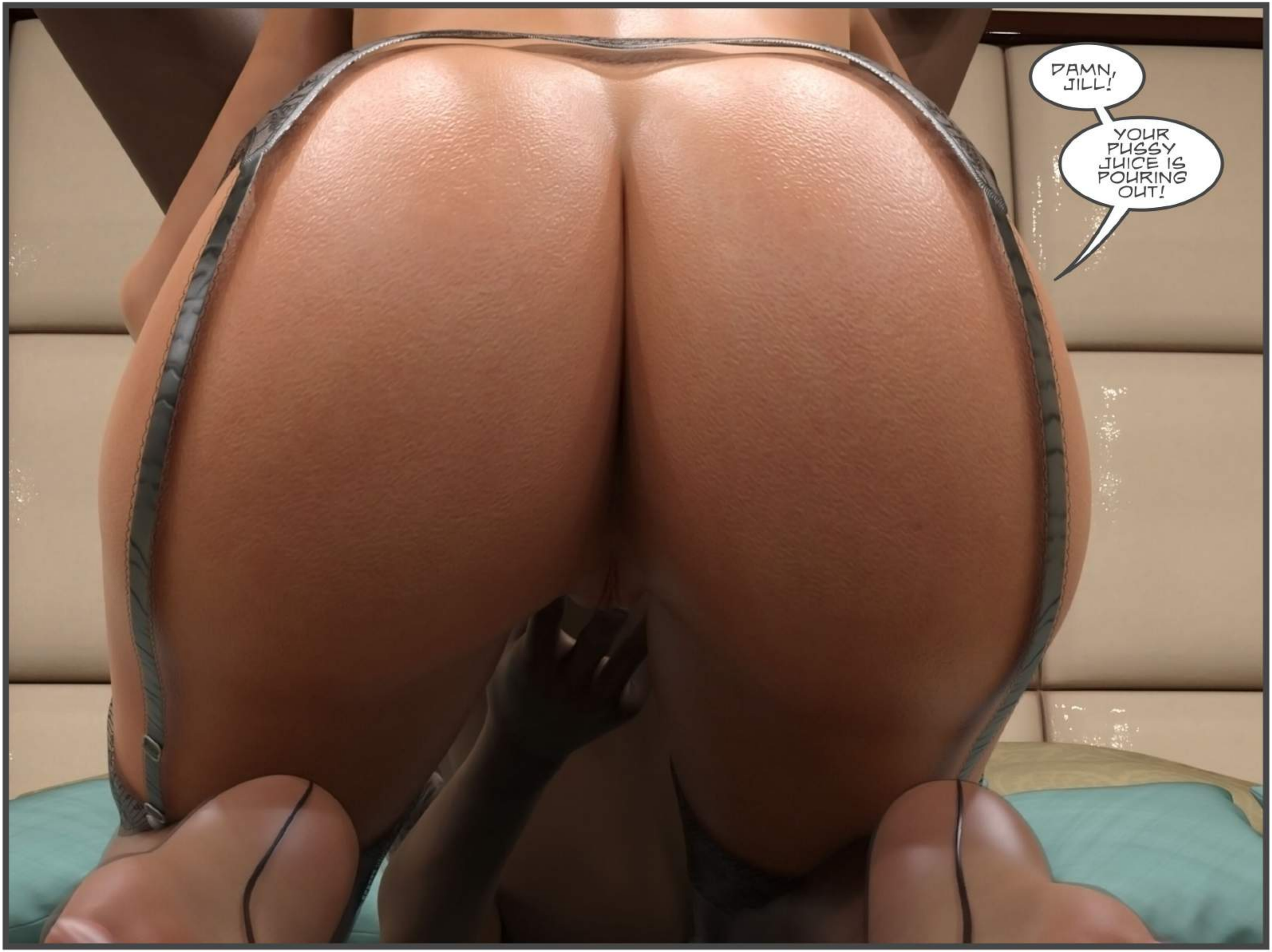
THAT FELT SO FUCKING GOOD!

AND I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU.

YES! DO IT!

MMMM...

SUCK ON MY LITTLE CLITTY!
SUCK IT HARDER!
OH, FUCK!


DAMN, JILL!
YOUR PUSSY JUICE IS POURING OUT!

YOU WANT TO SEE HOW IT TASTES?
YES!
I WANT TO DRINK IT UP!
TO BE CONTINUED...

HOURS LATER...

SO, WHAT WOULD HOWARD SAY ABOUT ALL THIS?

HEHE...

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START.

I THINK I LIKE THAT I'M NOT LOOKING AT THIS THROUGH HOWARD'S EYES.

NO REGRET... NO SHAME...

ALMOST LIKE OUR HONEYMOON, ISN'T IT?

GOD, WEREN'T THOSE SIMPLER TIMES?

YEAH, YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

PART OF ME WISHES I COULD FEEL LIKE THIS EVEN AFTER THE CANDLE WEARS OFF.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN, I FUCKING CHEATED ON YOU, HARLEY.

I KNOW THAT WE TALKED IT OUT, AND WE CAN GET PAST IT-

BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU ALREADY FEEL YOU'RE PAST IT.

I DO.

I FEEL FULLY COMMITTED TO YOU, WITH NONE OF THE DOUBTS AND FEARS THAT GREW UP FROM ALL THIS.

EVEN THOUGH YOU LOOK NOTHING LIKE YOU DID, I...

FEEL SOMEHOW CLOSER?

SO IT'S NOT JUST ME?

NO... IT'S NOT.

I LOVE YOU, JILL... YOU KNOW THAT, BUT OVER THE YEARS, THERE'S JUST SO MUCH-

EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE?

YES, EXACTLY. THIS... BEING IN THESE BODIES... BEING WOMEN...

IT'S LIKE ALL THE GOOD WITH NONE OF THE BAD.

ALL THE LIES, THE CHEATING... ALL GONE.

I FEEL EXACTLY THE SAME...

...BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN FOR US?

THE CANDLES WILL EVENTUALLY WEAR OFF.

WE'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO DEAL WITH WHAT'S HAPPENED... WE CAN'T JUST HAVE THAT NEW START WE TALKED ABOUT... CAN WE?

WHAT IF WE COULD?

HAVEN'T WE EARNED THAT CHANCE?

I DIDN'T WANT THIS BODY... HELL, I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO BE A WOMAN...
...BUT NOW THAT I AM, I WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO STAY LIKE THIS.
YOUNG, FIT, SEXY...

...WITH THE MOST AMAZING WIFE A WOMAN COULD EVER ASK FOR.

NO... THAT WOULDN'T BE BAD AT ALL.

YOU'D REALLY GIVE UP YOUR DICK TO STAY LIKE THIS?

I WOULD.

AND I'M COMFORTABLE ENOUGH IN OUR RELATIONSHIP NOW TO-

NO. FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.

HEY, WE'RE DONE HOLDING BACK, REMEMBER?

AH, MAYBE IT'S THE CANDLE WEARING OFF BECAUSE FOR A SECOND I THOUGHT IT'D BE INTERESTING TO... YOU KNOW...

GASP

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT BEING WITH A *MAN!?*

AN ACTUAL *MAN!?*

I KNOW... IT'S CRAZY, AND THE KIND OF TALK THAT LED US HERE.

NO, IT'S TOTALLY *DIFFERENT!*

YOU'RE BEING HONEST WITH ME, HARLEY.

HONEST ABOUT A HUGE FEELING YOU HAVE, SO THAT'S TOTALLY DIFFERENT THAN BEFORE.

YOU'RE NOT MAD... OR GROSSED OUT?

WHY WOULD I BE EITHER OF THOSE THINGS. I LOVE SEX WITH MEN, AND I'D IMAGINE YOU WOULD TOO!

IT'S WEIRD TO ADMIT, BUT I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT TODAY.
WELL, THEN MAYBE HARLEY'S BISEXUAL LIKE JILL?
A VERY GOOD CHANCE. *GIGGLE*

THEN, HOW ABOUT THIS? WE SAVE THE CANDLE AND USE IT ON OUR ANNIVERSARY?

WE'LL BOOK ONE OF THOSE BEACH CABINS WE ALWAYS USED TO USE.

AND... WHAT?

WE'LL FIND A GUY TO BRING INTO OUR BED... TO SHARE, NOT SWAP.

YEAH, I THINK OUR SWINGING DAYS ARE BEST LEFT BEHIND US.

SO YOU'D BE UP FOR THAT?

I KNOW *HARLEY* IS...

...BUT WE'LL HAVE TO SEE WHAT *HOWARD* THINKS IN THE COLD LIGHT OF DAY.

GOD, THINKING ABOUT MY HUSBAND TAKING A BIG HARD *COCK*... IT'S GOT ME SO EXCITED!

YOU AND ME BOTH, BUT THAT'S A MONTH AWAY, SO LET'S STICK TO GIRL STUFF WHILE WE CAN.

OH, I'VE GOT A FEW MORE POSITIONS TO TRY OUT. *GIGGLE*

SHOW ME, LOVER!

TO BE CONTINUED...

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

I'M CUMMING, JILL!

ME TOO!!!

GOD, JILL... YOU'VE GOTTEN REALLY GOOD AT THAT.

IT NEVER GETS OLD.

THE BEST KIND OF PRACTICE. *GIGGLE*

YOU'RE NO SLOUCH YOURSELF, BUT THEN AGAIN, WE HAVE BEEN PRACTICING IT NIGHTLY FOR THE LAST MONTH.

AND WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO DO THAT THING WITH YOUR TONGUE?
THAT'S NEW.
I'VE BEEN WATCHING A LOT OF PORN RECENTLY, AND THE GIRL IN THE VIDEO REALLY SEEMED TO ENJOY IT.
THEN YOU NEED TO WATCH MORE PORN BECAUSE IT WAS TERRIFIC.
WOW, YOU'RE REALLY ASKING ME TO WATCH MORE PORN?

WHAT WOULD HILLARY THINK ABOUT THAT?

COME ON, WHAT DID WE AGREE ON? NO OLD NAMES.

SORRY, IT'S JUST FUNNY TO THINK ABOUT HOW MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE THEN.

MY WIFE'S ASKING ME TO WATCH MORE LESBIAN PORN...

...SOMETHING SHE WOULD HAVE NEVER DONE BEFORE WE GOT STUCK IN THESE BODIES.

HEY...

...I NEVER SAID **LESBIAN** PORN.

I'M NOT THE ONE GOING ANYWHERE. I'VE ALREADY HAD SEX WITH A MAN, OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

OH, I SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

BUT HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOUR LITTLE... CURIOSITY?

NO, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT I WAS A MAN BEFORE ALL THIS.

NO, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT *THAT.*

THEN WHAT'S THE HOLDUP? IT'S NOT BEING WITH SOMEONE ELSE, IS IT?

I THINK WE'VE DONE REALLY WELL SHARING LOVERS.

OH, WE HAVE... WE REALLY HAVE.

BUT A *MAN?*

IT...

WHEN THE CANDLE DIDN'T WEAR OFF... WHEN LOIS SAID WE'D BE STUCK LIKE THIS...

I ACCEPTED IT, MOSTLY BECAUSE WE HAD NO CHOICE.

OH, IS ***THAT*** WHAT HAPPENED?

OKAY, MAYBE I ACCEPTED IT A LITTLE EASIER THAN YOU DID, BUT BEING WITH A MAN?

DOING THAT WOULD CEMENT THE FACT OUR OLD LIVES ARE REALLY GONE...

THAT ***HOWARD*** AND ***HILLARY*** ARE GONE.

BUT THEY'RE NOT GONE. THEY'RE STILL IN US.

JILL AND HARLEY ARE JUST THE EXCITING NEW EVOLUTION OF HILLARY AND HOWARD.

AND IF THAT NEW EVOLUTION DOESN'T INCLUDE MEN, THEN I'M OKAY WITH THAT.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO DO ANYTHING YOU DON'T WISH TO, HARLEY.

BUT... I DO.

I *DO* WANT TO.

ONLY TAKING THE FIRST STEP IS A LOT HARDER THAN I THOUGHT IT'D BE.

THE FIRST STEP?

YOU KNOW... FINDING A MAN BOTH OF US WOULD WANT TO BE WITH.

CONVINCING HIM TO JOIN US WITHOUT COMING OFF LOOKING LIKE WEIRDOS.

ALL THAT.

SO...

IF I WERE TO DO ALL THAT FOR US, YOU'D BE OKAY WITH IT?

I MEAN, IF I WERE TO FIND A MAN WHO'D WANT TO... HEAVEN FORBID... BE WITH TWO GORGEOUS WOMEN?

A MAN I KNOW YOU'D FIND ATTRACTIVE?

IF I DID THAT, YOU'D BE OPEN TO THE IDEA?

UM... I GUESS...

EXCUSE ME?

AH, THAT'S PERFECT TIMING, XANDER.

JOIN US. YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

I WAS TOLD TO LEAVE MY CLOTHES INSIDE AND COME TO THE PORCH TO MEET HARLEY?

THAT'S CORRECT.

I'M XANDER, AND YOU MUST BE HARLEY. IT'S A PLEASURE TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

UM, YES... A PLEASURE.

YOUR WIFE SAYS YOU CURIOUS ABOUT BEING WITH A MAN. IS THAT CORRECT?

I AM.

WELL, IF YOU'RE WILLING, I'D HAPPILY SHOW YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT.

OH, MY...

YOU'RE REALLY OKAY WITH THIS, JILL?

BEING WITH... A MAN?

I AM, AND THE FACT THAT YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIS COCK TELLS ME YOU'RE OKAY WITH IT TOO.

I... I AM.

THEN DO IT. PUSH PAST HOWARD AND FULLY EMBRACE ***HARLEY.***

AND YOU'LL... ALSO...

I'D HAVE IT NO OTHER WAY.
OH, I'LL DEFINITELY JOIN IN.
IN THAT CASE...

XANDER WAS ONLY THE FIRST OF MANY MEN HARLEY AND JILL SHARED, IN ADDITION TO MANY WOMEN. BUT WHILE THE MEN AND WOMEN JOINING THEM CHANGED, ONE THING DIDN'T: IT WAS ALWAYS **SHARING**. JILL AND HARLEY'S DAYS OF SWINGING WERE BEHIND THEM, AND WITH NEW OPENNESS CAME A MORE PROFOUND LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING THAT GAVE THEIR SECOND ROUND OF ROMANCE MORE DEPTH THAN EVER BEFORE...

THE END

Thanks For Reading!

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