

MY GOD. I
DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH
MORE OF THIS I
CAN TAKE.

HRMM...

AND THAT'S
WHY WE'RE
LIMITING
BATHROOM
BREAKS IN THE
OFFICE.



A man with dark, spiky hair and glasses, wearing a white dress shirt, a red tie, and dark trousers with a black belt. He has a shocked expression on his face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. His hands are tucked into his pockets. The background is a simple office setting with a window and a desk.

I KNOW
YOU GIRLS LIKE TO
MAKE YOURSELVES
LOOK PRETTY ALL DAY,
SNOOOORT
DON'T GET ME WRONG,
I LOVE STARING AT
YOU.

BUT THE
SHAREHOLDERS PUT
ME IN CHARGE TO
IMPROVE EFFICIENCY,
SO EVERY BATHROOM
BREAK MUST BE
APPROVED BY ME.
GOT IT, MRS.
WILSON?



YEAH, I
GOT IT,
TOM...

GOOD.
AND PLEASE,
JUST CALL ME
"BOSS."



HEY,
BUSINESS
TITS! CAN I
BUY YOU A-

FUCK
OFF.

WHERE DID I GO
WRONG IN LIFE?
DID I DO ALL
THIS WORK JUST
TO GET
CATCALLED
EVERY TRAIN
RIDE HOME?!



HEY, MOM! CAN
KYLE STILL SPEND
THE LONG WEEKEND
WITH US? HIS
PARENTS ARE GOING
OUT OF TOWN,
REMEMBER?

SHIT. I FORGOT THAT
WAS THIS WEEKEND,
AND MY HUSBAND IS
OUT OF TOWN FOR
WORK UNTIL NEXT
WEEK. I'M BARELY
GONNA HAVE TIME TO
SPEND WITH MY OWN
SON...


OF COURSE,
HONEY. JUST DON'T
BE TOO LOUD. YOU
MIGHT HAVE A SCHOOL
HOLIDAY, BUT I STILL
HAVE TO WORK
TOMORROW.



GODDAMN, IT
FEELS GOOD TO
GET THESE
CLOTHES AND
THIS MAKEUP
OFF. I'M READY
FOR A NAP...

MM...



A muscular blonde woman with long hair, wearing a white sports bra and grey leggings, is looking at her smartphone. She has a surprised expression. The background shows a window with a view of a blue sky and mountains.

WELL, I WAS GONNA
NAP, BUT CINDY IS MY
BEST FRIEND AND A
BOTTLE OF WINE DOES
SOUND REALLY GOOD
RIGHT ABOUT NOW...



Cindy: Hey, girl! You
off work yet? I just
joined a new wine club
if you wanna tryyyy~

Laura: Hey. Just got
home. Bring a few
bottles, and the big
wine glasses.



WHOA.
LAURA, ARE YOU
DOING OKAY? YOU
LOOK SUPER
BURNT OUT, AND
THAT'S, LIKE, YOUR
THIRD GLASS
ALREADY...



PFFFT, C'MON.
I'M *HIC* FINE! I JUST
HAVE A HUSBAND WHO
TRAVELS FOR WORK
MOST OF THE YEAR, A
BOSS WHO WANTS TO
GIVE ME PERMISSION TO
TAKE A PISS, AND ZERO
TIME TO SPEND WITH
MY SON.

NOTHING A
FEW MORE
GLASSES OF
WINE CAN'T
FIX!



OH, AND I'M
WATCHING CONNOR'S
BEST FRIEND OVER
THE LONG WEEKEND.
LOOK AT THOSE TWO.
THEY DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW GOOD
THEY'VE GOT IT.
SIGH

CINDY, AM I
A BAD MOM FOR GETTING
JEALOUS OF KYLE? HE
SPENDS MORE TIME WITH
MY SON THAN I DO. I KNOW
CONNOR'S AT THAT AGE
WHERE IT'S NOT COOL TO
HANG OUT WITH YOUR MOM
ANYMORE, BUT
STILL...



WOO! NO SCHOOL TOMORROW! I LOVE LONG WEEKENDS!

HECK YEAH! 3 DAYS OF VIDEO GAMES, TV, AND MOUNTAIN DEW! THIS IS GONNA BE THE BEST SLEEPOVER EVER!


I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SMILE LIKE THAT AGAIN....



OHHHH BOY.
YEAH, YOU
NEED SOME
HELP. OKAY, I'M
NOT SUPPOSED
TO DO THIS,
BUT...



SIGH
TRY LOOKING
THROUGH THIS
BOOK. THERE'S
BOUND TO BE
SOMETHING IN HERE
THAT CAN HELP
YOU.

A detailed illustration of a blonde woman with extremely muscular arms and chest, wearing a white tank top. She is sitting at a wooden table in a kitchen, looking surprised or questioning. To her left is a wine glass filled with red wine. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets, a white tiled wall, a stove with a bottle of wine on it, and a bowl of red fruit on the counter. A window is visible on the left side of the frame.

IT'S A...BOOK?
WHAT, IS IT, LIKE,
AS SELF-HELP
BOOK OR
SOMETHING?



NO,
DUMMY! IT'S
A SPELLBOOK!
MY FAMILY'S
PERSONAL
SPELLBOOK!

YOU KNOW HOW I
ALWAYS SAY MY FAMILY
TREE IS FULL OF
WITCHES? WELL, I'M
ABOUT TO PROVE IT TO
YOU, BUT ONLY BECAUSE
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND
AND I DON'T WANT YOU
TO DROWN IN WINE.



OH GOD. AGAIN
WITH THE SALEM
WITCH SHIT AGAIN?
I GET IT, YOU'RE A
"DAUGHTER OF THE
WITCHES THEY
DIDN'T BURN,"
RIGHT?

EVEN IF I DID
BELIEVE YOU, WHAT
AM I SUPPOSED TO
DO WITH THAT?
TURN MY BOSS
INTO A CAT OR
SOMETHING?

A woman with long, dark hair in a braid, wearing a white bra with blue floral patterns, sits at a wooden table in a kitchen. She is holding an open book. Two glasses of red wine are on the table. The background shows a kitchen counter with a stove and a window with a view of a blue sky and clouds.

SALEM
WASN'T THE ONLY
TOWN WITH WITCHES,
AND THERE ACTUALLY
IS A SPELL IN HERE IF
YOU WANTED TO
TURN HIM INTO A
CAT.

BUT I THINK YOU
CAN GET A LITTLE
MORE CREATIVE
THAN THAT. JUST
READ THROUGH IT
TONIGHT AND TELL
ME WHAT SOUNDS
INTERESTING.



OKAY, I GOTTA
RUN. I'LL TEXT
YOU ON SATURDAY
FOR COFFEE, AND
TRY NOT TO FINISH
THAT WINE BOTTLE
IN ONE NIGHT.
BYEEEE!

GOD, CINDY'S ALWAYS
BEEN WEIRD, BUT
SHE'S ALSO BEEN
THERE FOR ME SINCE
HIGH SCHOOL. I KNOW
SHE'S JUST TRYING TO
HELP, BUT MAGIC?!
COME ON...

A
HIC REAL
SPELLBOOK,
HUH...



An open book with lined pages is shown from a high-angle perspective, lying on a dark wooden table. The book is open to two pages, both of which are filled with horizontal lines representing text. The lighting is soft, creating a warm, intimate atmosphere. The book's cover is a dark blue or black color. The table's surface is dark and has a subtle wood grain pattern.

WELL, NOTHING
BETTER TO DO
TONIGHT, AND I
HAVE BEEN
MEANING TO
START READING
AGAIN...

WHOA. THIS
THING IS LIKE
SOMETHING OUT
OF SABRINA.
HEXES, CURSES-
HIC
HUH... BODY...
SWAPPING?

SHIT, I ALWAYS
FORGET HOW DRUNK
I AM UNTIL I TRY
TO READ. THESE
LETTERS ARE ALL
WOBBLY...





HI, MRS. WILSON!
IS IT OKAY IF CONNOR
AND I GO TO THE
POOL TOMORROW
WHILE YOU'RE AT
WORK? WE CAN
TAKE THE BUS.



HUH? OH,
SURE, NO
PROBLEM.
JUST DON'T
FORGET YOUR
TRANSIT
CARDS.

GOD, I HAVEN'T
BEEN TO THE POOL
IN SO LONG. I WANT
TO GO TOO, BUT I
CAN'T MISS WORK
TOMORROW.

THANKS,
MRS.
WILSON!

MHM...



I WISH I COULD
FIND SOMEONE
TO JUST TAKE
MY PLACE FOR A
FEW DAYS.

WAIT A
MINUTE...



A highly detailed digital illustration of a blonde woman with a very muscular physique. She is wearing a white sports bra and grey leggings. She has a speech bubble coming from her mouth. In her right hand, she holds a brown glass bottle of beer. The background shows a dimly lit room with a window looking out at a night sky with stars and a red couch.


HIC
HEY, KYLE!
COULD YOU
WAIT UP FOR
A SECOND?



SURE!
WHAT'S UP,
MRS.
WILSON?



MIND
HELPING ME
WITH SOMETHING
IN THE GARAGE
REAL QUICK?

A young man with brown hair, wearing a green t-shirt and blue jeans, is walking towards the viewer in a laundry room. He has a confused expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. A question mark is floating above his head. To his left is a blue recycling bin. To his right is a wooden laundry basket and a large white laundry chest. The room is lit by a rectangular light fixture on the ceiling.

UHH, MRS.
WILSON? IS
EVERYTHING
OKAY?

A highly detailed illustration of a blonde woman with extremely muscular and exaggerated features. She has large, prominent breasts and very thick, muscular arms and legs. She is wearing a white tank top and grey leggings. Her expression is one of frustration or despair, with a furrowed brow and a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is a cluttered room with shelves, boxes, and various items, suggesting a storage area or a workshop. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of her muscles.

SIGH
NO, IT'S NOT. I NEED
A BREAK FROM MY
LIFE. YOU'RE GONNA
THINK I'M CRAZY,
BUT... WOULD YOU
EVER SWAP LIVES
WITH ME?



WHAT? LIKE, I
TAKE YOUR PLACE
AT WORK AND
YOU GO TO
SCHOOL FOR ME?
WHY WOULD YOU
WANT TO-



KYLE,
PLEASE. I JUST
NEED A YES OR
NO. I'M TIRED OF
ALL THIS. I JUST
WANT TO SPEND
TIME WITH MY
SON.



WELL, UHHHH,
S- SURE? YES, MRS.
WILSON. I'D BE
HAPPY TO IF IT GAVE
YOU A BREAK, BUT I
DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW I'D-



GREAT! YOU'RE
HIC THE BEST,
KYLE! DON'T
WORRY, IT'LL ONLY
BE FOR THE LONG
WEEKEND.

A muscular blonde woman with long hair, wearing a white tank top and grey leggings, is shown in a room. She is holding an open book and looking down with a distressed expression, her hand on her head. The room contains a wooden cabinet with a blue jar labeled 'MLM', a shelf with a bottle, and a bed with a blue blanket.

OKAY, GETTING
AGREEMENT
BETWEEN BOTH
PARTIES WAS
STEP ONE. NEXT
I NEED TO...

WHAT AM I DOING?
THIS IS SO STUPID.
KYLE IS GONNA TELL
EVERYONE THAT
CONNOR'S DRUNK
MOM WAS TRYING
TO CAST SPELLS...



UH, M- MRS.
WILSON?
WHAT ARE YOU
READING?
WHAT IS THAT
BOOK?



IT'S A
SPELL BOOK
FROM MY FRIEND.
I'M TRYING TO
GET THIS BODY
SWAP SPELL TO
WORK.

OKAY, IT SAYS ONCE
BOTH PARTIES ARE IN
AGREEMENT, JUST
STAND WITHIN HEARING
DISTANCE AND SAY...
"CORPUS MEUM TUUM
EST. MEA VITA TUA EST.
UT TUA MEA SUNT."
IS THAT IT? GOD, I
KNEW THIS WAS
BULLSHI-

WHAT'S YOURS IS MINE...

SHUDDER

WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS...



WHOA,
DID YOU
FEEL
THAT?



YEAH, WHAT WAS THAT? IT'S LIKE THE AIR STARTED VIBRATING, THEN A CHILL RAN DOWN MY SPINE! D- DID YOU SAY "BODY SWAP SPELL?"



SHIMMER

YEAH. SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS, KYLE. I'M DRUNK. LET'S GO INSIDE, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING LEAKING IN THE GARAGE. I'M STARTING TO FEEL KINDA-



HUH?
WHAT THE-
MY HAIR?!

SHIMMERING

MRS.
WILSON?! W-
WHAT'S GOING
ON!?



IS THIS REALLY
HAPPENING?! AM I
ABOUT TO SWAP
BODIES WITH A 14
YEAR OLD BOY?!

HOLY SHIT! THIS
CAN'T BE REAL!
MAGIC ISN'T REAL,
RIGHT?! THAT BOOK-
OH GOD, KYLE, Y-
YOUR HAIR...





WHA?! HOLY
CRAP, IT'S
BLONDE! I C-
CAN FEEL IT
GROWING!



I TAKE IT BACK!
I DON'T WANNA
BE A GIRL! MRS.
WILSON, M-
MAKE IT STOP!

* F L O W I N G *



I DON'T
KNOW
HOW!

OH GOD, WHAT
HAVE I DONE?!
I DIDN'T MEAN
FOR THIS TO-



WAH! I'M
GETTING
SHORTER?!
AH-

CRUNCHING

SHRINKING



AGH! IT
HURTS!
HNGG-

CRACKING

GROWING

GAH!
AHH!

POP!

CRACK!





W- WHA?!
MRS. WILSON!
Y- YOU'RE SO
SHORT!

STRETCHING

*
S
H
R
I
N
K
I
N
G
*

KYLE, I'M
SORRY! THIS
WAS A MISTAKE!
I DIDN'T MEAN
TO-





EHH?!?
OH GOD!
M- MY-

DEFLATING



?

N- NO
FUCKING WAY...
THEY'RE G-
GETTING SO
SMALL...

TUGGING



MWMM-
T- THEY'RE
COMPLETELY
GONE? I'M
F- FLAT...



W- WAIT!
OH GOD,
DOSE THAT
MEAN THAT
I'M-



NNGH!

PERK!



GHK?!
AHNU-

SWELLING



HAAH-
AAHHH~

INFLATING

RIP



AH-
GHH-
GYAHH!!

***BURST!**

HOLY SHIT,
THEY LOOK
MASSIVE
FROM DOWN
HERE...

UWMM...
M- MY...





HAHHH!
W- WHA?!
OH MY
GOD!!!

SQUISH

SQUISH

?

K- KYLE?
DID YOU HAVE
A HEART
CONDITION?

I F- FEEL
WEIRD! MY
HEART IS
RACING AND I
FEEL HOT-



EHH?! AHH!
OH- OH MY
GOD!!!



B
U
L
G
E
* * *

HOLY FUCK!
IS KYLE'S
DICK REALLY
THIS BIG?!


HNNGH?!?

STRETCHING





GASP
M- MRS.
WILSON,
I-



FUCK! HOW DO
GUYS DEAL WITH
THIS?! I FEEL
LIKE I NEED TO
RUB IT...

UNGH!
H- HOW DO I
MAKE IT GO
AWAY?! IT'S
SO STIFF!
HNGG-

TWITCH



OH GOD.
M- MRS. WILSON,
I T- THINK IT'S
BECAUSE I HAVE
A CRUSH ON YOU.
I GET HARD JUST
THINKING
ABOUT-



GHKK!
M- MY
THIGHS?!?

*
S
W
E
L
L
I
N
G
*

*
B
U
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I
N
G
*



GAHH!

BURST!

RIP!



AGH!
HAAH!!
OOAHH-

*CRACK!

BULGING

HAHH?!
AHHN-
NOOHH!!

RIP!

SQUEEZE



OH GOD, I'M
STARTING TO
THINK LIKE A
TEENAGE
BOY!



SHIT! NOW
WHAT'S
HAPPENING!?
ARE THESE
KYLE'S
THOUGHTS?!?

HUH!? MY
HEAD?! NUH!
WHAT'S-

I'M
GETTING
ALL MIXED
UP! I
CAN'T
STOP
THINKING
ABOUT...



...HOW
FUCKING HOT
MRS. WILSON-
ERR, HOW HOT
I LOOK...



EHH HEH
HEH...





***HUFF*
AHAHH...
IS IT OVER
YET? MRS.
WILSON, I-**



HNGH?!

PUFT!
S
G
H
L
I
R
I
S



NNUGH?!
WHUAA-

SCHLURP!
* * *



HOLY SHIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING!? WHY DOES THIS FEEL SO GOOD?! WAIT, AM I THINKING IN MRS. WILSON'S VOICE!?

OH GOD, I CAN FEEL HER THOUGHTS GETTING LOUDER-

OHH G-GUAHH!
WHA-AHH-





FUCK!!!! IT'S
SO INTENSE! I
CAN BARELY
STAND!!

HAAHH!!!

*
S
O
U
I
R
T
!
*

IT FEELS WRONG
TO EVEN THINK
THIS, BUT THAT
WAS SO FUCKING
HOT. I DON'T
THINK I'VE
SQUIRTED SINCE
COLLEGE...



W- WHOA,
HEH HEH...
UHH, HOW'RE
YOU FEELING,
KYLE? THAT
LOOKED
INTENSE...

TWITCHING

HUFF
HAAA...
I...I'M...

**GOD, IS THIS
REALLY
HAPPENING?! I'M
STILL QUIVERING!
EVERYTHING FEELS
SO DIFFERENT, LIKE
I'M DREAMING...
EVEN MY
THOUGHTS FEEL...
DIFFERENT...**

A muscular blonde woman with large breasts and a hairy pubic area is shown in a state of shock and embarrassment. She is naked and has sweat or tears on her skin. She is in a prison cell, with a metal door behind her and a wooden crate in the foreground. Her expression is one of disbelief and panic. Two speech bubbles contain her dialogue.

HOLY SHIT!
I'M REALLY
YOU! I'M
M- MRS.
WILSON!

I'M MY BEST
FRIEND'S MOM,
AND I'M N-
NAKED...

IT'S NOTHING I HAVEN'T
SEEN BEFORE, BUT I
GUESS THESE TEEN
HORMONES ARE HAVING
AN IMPACT...

HEH, Y- YUP.
UM, V- VERY
NAKED. I KINDA
GET WHY YOU
HAVE SUCH A
CRUSH ON ME
NOW...





HEY! THIS ISN'T FUNNY! I DON'T WANNA BE CONNOR'S MOM!! WE'VE GOTTA SWAP BACK!



UMM, I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRICKED YOU INTO THIS, AND I REALLY DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO WORK, BUT...



CAN WE PLEASE
STAY LIKE THIS FOR
THE WEEKEND?
SNIFFLE I JUST
WANT TO HANG OUT
WITH CONNOR...

OH GOD, HER
MATERNAL INSTINCTS
MUST BE KICKING IN. I
CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS
FOR 3 DAYS, BUT
SEEING MYSELF CRY
IS MAKING ME FEEL
SO...

WHAT?!
MRS.
WILSON, I
DON'T-





PLEASE,
KYLE! I'M JUST SO
BURNT OUT!
SNIFFLE I NEED A
BREAK FROM IT ALL,
AND I WANT TO
SPEND TIME WITH
MY SON
AGAIN!

I PROMISE WE'LL
SWAP BACK AFTER
THE WEEKEND, AND
I'LL LET YOU AND
CONNOR HAVE
SLEEPOVERS
WHENEVER YOU
WANT!

MAN, SHE
REALLY DOES
SOUND LIKE
SHE NEEDS A
BREAK. PLUS,
SLEEPOVERS
WHENEVER...

ERMM...



I REALLY HOPE I
DON'T REGRET
THIS...

OKAY, FINE!
BUT WE'RE
SWAPPING
BACK ON
SUNDAY.





R- REALLY?!
THANK YOU SO
MUCH, MRS.
WIL- ERRR,
KYLE!!

YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW MUCH
THIS MEANS TO
ME! YOU'RE
THE BEST!!!

DID SHE JUST
CALL ME "MRS.
WILSON?" THAT'S
GONNA TAKE
SOME GETTING
USED TO...

I MEAN, IT
CAN'T BE THAT
HARD BEING
YOU, RIGHT?
EHH HEH...



A young man with brown hair and a white tank top is shown from the waist up. He has a nervous expression, with wide eyes, a slightly open mouth, and a prominent blush on his cheeks. He is leaning forward with his hands on his hips. The background is a dark, textured wall with a blue door on the left and a small circular vent on the right.

LET'S SEE IF
YOU STILL
THINK THAT BY
SUNDAY. NOW,
WE SHOULD
PROBABLY GET
CHANGED.

CONNOR
PROBABLY
DOESN'T WANT
TO SEE HIS MOM
NAKED WHILE HIS
BEST FRIEND IS
WEARING HER
CLOTHES...

THIS IS SO WEIRD. I'M
IN THIS HOUSE ALL THE
TIME, BUT IT SUDDENLY
FEELS FAMILIAR IN A
DIFFERENT WAY...

PHEW, GOOD
THING CONNOR'S
STILL IN HIS
ROOM. I CAN'T
EVEN COVER MY
CHEST...






OHHHHH
YEAH, YOU'LL BE
AMAZED BY HOW
OBLIVIOUS TEEN BOYS
CAN BE TO THEIR
SURROUNDINGS. GOOD
THING I JUST FOLDED
SOME LAUNDRY.

HERE, IT'S
IN THE MASTER
BEDROOM, WHICH
I GUESS IS YOUR
ROOM FOR THE
WEEKEND,
HEH...



GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS MY BODY! EVERYTHING FEELS SO SOFT AND JIGGLY AND CURVY...



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS MINE! I FEEL SO LIGHT AND NIMBLE AND ENERGETIC! LIKE A WEIGHT HAS BEEN LIFTED FROM MY CHEST...OR TWO, IN THIS CASE!



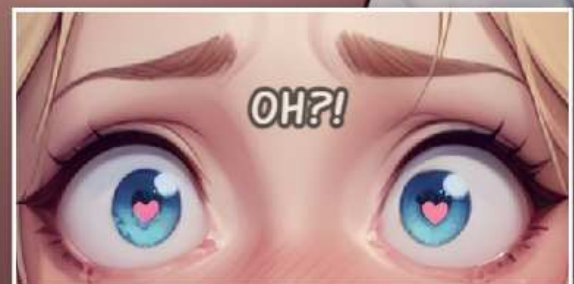
UMM, S- SO,
AM I GONNA
FEEL LIKE THIS
THE WHOLE
WEEKEND?

HUH?
FEEL LIKE
WHA- HAAHH?!
S- SORRY...

GOTTA
GET USED TO
THIS THING
BETWEEN MY
LEGS RANDOMLY
GETTING
HARD...

TUGGING

WELL, I GUESS
WE'RE BOTH DEALING
WITH NEW SENSATIONS
NOW. I'M JUST
FREAKED OUT BY NOT
HAVING ANYTHING
BETWEEN MY-



MMPFF~

SHIT! IT'S
LIKE A
PLEASURE
SWITCH!
JUST ONE
PRESS...





HAAH!
HOLY CRAP!
ARE ALL
GIRLS THIS
SENSITIVE?!
THAT FELT-




HEH, WELL,
GIRLS DO HAVE
MORE NERVES
DOWN THERE
THAN GUYS.

GOOD THING MR.
WILSON DOESN'T
GET HOME UNTIL
MONDAY. I DON'T
KNOW HOW I'D FEEL
SWAPPING BACK
INTO A PREGNANT
BODY...



WHAT?!?
EW! YOU THINK I
WOULD- WITH
CONNOR'S DAD?!
JUST THE THOUGHT
OF- EUGH!! THAT'S
DISGUSTING!

HONESTLY, I GET IT. I
LOVE MY HUSBAND, BUT
SUDDENLY THE THOUGHT OF
SLEEPING WITH HIM IS
ABSOLUTELY DISGUSTING...



HEY, I'M JUST
SAYING THAT WE
SEEM TO BE GAINING
EACH OTHER'S
THOUGHTS, SO BE
CAREFUL.




UM, THAT IS
HAPPENING TO
BOTH OF US,
RIGHT?

LIKE, IT'S
NOT JUST MY
HEAD THAT'S
FILLING WITH
EMBARRASSING
LEVELS OF VIDEO
GAME LORE?



SIGH
YEAH, IT'S NOT JUST YOU. I SUDDENLY KNOW MORE ABOUT SPREADSHEETS AND BUSINESS PROPOSALS THAN I'D LIKE TO ADMIT. NO WONDER YOU WANTED A BREAK...

NOT TO MENTION ALL THE SKINCARE AND PILATES ROUTINES I SEEMINGLY HAVE MEMORIZED NOW. I GUESS THIS BODY DOES LOOK REALLY GOOD FOR ITS AGE THOUGH...



WELL, THAT'S GOOD SINCE YOU-
ERR, I HAVE WORK TOMORROW. YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET SOME REST.

UM, I'M GONNA GO WATCH TV WITH CONNOR, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO HAVE SOME WINE IF YOU NEED HELP FALLING ASLEEP.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
ANY OF THIS IS
REALLY HAPPENING.
HOW AM I EVER
GONNA BE ABLE TO
TELL CONNOR THAT
I WAS HIS MOM FOR
A FEW DAYS?!

R- RIGHT,
OKAY. UMMM,
G- GOOD
NIGHT.

OH, BUT YOU
SHOULD AT LEAST
PUT ON ONE OF MY
ROBES IF YOU'RE
GONNA LEAVE THE
ROOM. GOOD
NIGHT!



AW MAN, I CAN
HEAR THEM
WATCHING ANIME
FROM HERE!
HRMM, I DON'T
WANNA SPOIL THE
NEW EPISODE...

I GUESS THIS IS A
GOOD EXCUSE TO
TRY SOME WINE,
THOUGH I'VE
NEVER HAD
ALCOHOL BEFORE. I
JUST DON'T WANT
TO SPILL ANY ON
THIS ROBE. IT
FEELS SUPER
EXPENSIVE...

HRMM...



45 MINUTES LATER...

WHOA, THIS WINE IS
GREAT! IT'S, LIKE...
making my thoughts all
wobbly. heheheh...

HIC HAAH!
ROM-COMS ARE
ACTUALLY PRETTY
FUNNY! I *HIC*
CAN'T BELIEVE I
NEVER WANTED TO
WATCH THESE!



1:37 AM...

WHY DON'T
HIC PEOPLE
DRINK WINE
HIC LIKE... ALL
THE... TIME...
ZZZZZ...



**DAWN OF THE
FIRST DAY...
(72 HOURS
REMAIN)**

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

SNORT
**GUH?! UGH, MY
HEAD...
WHAT? IT'S 7AM?
WHY IS MY ALARM
SET SO EARL-**



OH SHIT!
I'VE GOTTA
CATCH THE
TRAIN INTO
THE CITY!



DAMN. I WAS REALLY
HOPING I'D WAKE UP
AND REALIZE THIS WAS
ALL A BAD DREAM, BUT
I GUESS I'M STILL
MRS. WILSON...

DID I REALLY
FALL ASLEEP
WATCHING
ROM-COMS
LAST
NIGHT?!



A woman with extremely exaggerated features, including very large breasts and buttocks, is shown in a shower. She has blonde hair tied up in a bun and is wearing a white bikini. She has a surprised or slightly distressed expression. The shower is set in a bathroom with blue tiled walls. To the left, there is a white sink with a faucet and a purple bottle. To the right, there is a shower curtain.

HOW DO GIRLS
DEAL WITH ALL THIS
HAIR?! UH, I THINK
SHE USUALLY PUTS
IT IN A BUN FOR
WORK? WELL, THIS
FEELS RIGHT...

OKAY, I SHOWERED,
DID MY HAIR, BRUSHED
MY TEETH, PUT ON
DEODORANT, BUT I
FEEL LIKE I'M MISSING
SOMETHING...
OH, RIGHT! MAKEUP!

A full-page illustration of a woman with blonde hair in a bun, blue eyes, and a very muscular physique. She is wearing a white lace bikini and is in a shower stall, with water droplets on her skin. She has a surprised and slightly embarrassed expression, with her right index finger pressed against her lips. The background shows blue tiled walls and a white toilet with a blue soap dispenser.

OKAY,
I THINK I
APPLIED IT ALL
CORRECTLY.
NOW FOR MY
OUTFIT...

WHOA. I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M
ACTUALLY
THINKING THIS,
BUT...

I THINK
I LOOK
PRETTY
DAMN
GOOD!!!

HM!



GOD, THESE HEELS
REALLY PUSH YOUR
BUTT UP! AS IF IT
WASN'T BIG ENOUGH
ALREADY...

UMM, O-
OKAY, BOYS!
I'M HEADING
OFF TO WORK!
HAVE A GOOD
DAY!

OH, DUH. THEY'RE
PROBABLY STILL
ASLEEP. I KNOW I
WOULD BE...

CLACK

CLACK



A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a green blazer and skirt, is sitting on a green train seat. She is looking towards the right. The background shows a train window with a city skyline visible outside. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

DAMN, GIRL!
IT'S WORTH
WAKING UP JUST
TO SEE THOSE
LEGS ON THIS
TRAIN EVERY
MORNING!

DOES MRS. WILSON
REALLY HAVE TO DEAL
WITH THIS EVERY
MORNING?! THIS MUST
GET EXHAUSTING. JUST
GOTTA IGNORE IT...

SO THIS IS
THE OFFICE,
HUH? WELL,
IT DOESN'T
SEEM THAT
BAD...

THOUGH I CAN
FEEL EVERY GUY
IN HERE TRYING
TO STARE
THROUGH MY
CLOTHES...





GUESS I'LL
START WORKING
ON THOSE
REPORTS. I
WONDER WHAT
THE BOYS ARE
UP TO...

10:24 AM...

SNORING





YO, KYLE!
WAKE UP,
DUDE! I'VE
BEEN UP FOR
AN HOUR!



SNORT
HUH? WHA?
CONNOR?
W- WHY ARE
YOU-


HOLY SHIT! SO LAST NIGHT
WASN'T A DREAM! I REALLY
SWAPPED BODIES WITH KYLE! GOD,
WHAT TIME IS IT? I DON'T THINK
I'VE SLEPT IN THIS LATE SINCE I
WAS A TEEN! THIS IS...AWESOME!



OH.
WHOA...



UH, DUDE?
ARE YOU
OKAY? YOU
SEEM KINDA
CONFUSED...




THIS IS AMAZING! I GET TO
SPEND 3 WHOLE DAYS AS MY
SON'S BEST FRIEND! NO
NEED TO DOZE ON HIM
ABOUT HOMEWORK OR
EATING HEALTHY OR
WHATEVER ELSE I HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT AS HIS MOM.
WE CAN JUST HANG OUT
AND HAVE FUN!

HEH, SORRY! I
WAS JUST
THINKING ABOUT
HOW MUCH FUN
THIS WEEKEND
IS GONNA BE! SO,
WHAT SHOULD
WE DO?



HOW ABOUT
SOME STREET
FIGHTER?
BEST 2 OUT
OF 3. LOSER
HAS TO COOK
BREAKFAST,
YEAH?

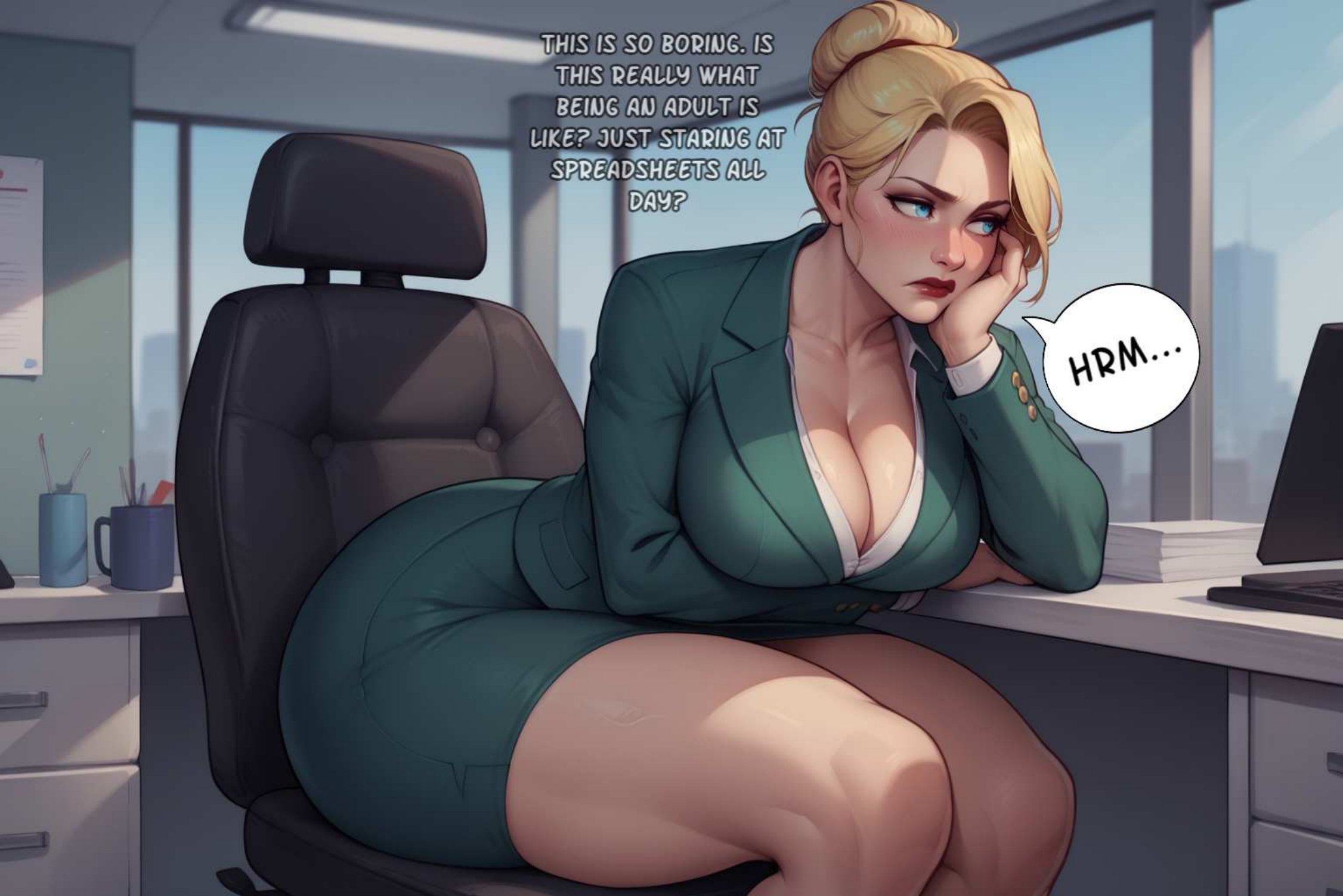
A young boy with short brown hair and large, expressive eyes stands in the center of a bedroom. He is wearing a green t-shirt and blue jeans, and is barefoot. He has a wide, confident smile. The room is dimly lit, with a bed with white linens to the left and a window with a view of the outdoors to the right. Two framed pictures hang on the wall behind the bed.


I'M GONNA GET
CRUSHED, BUT I
DON'T CARE. I
HAVEN'T FELT
THIS GOOD IN
YEARS!

HA! YOU'RE ON,
DUDE. HOPE YOUR
MOM TAUGHT YOU
HOW TO COOK
PANCAKES.

THIS IS SO BORING. IS
THIS REALLY WHAT
BEING AN ADULT IS
LIKE? JUST STARING AT
SPREADSHEETS ALL
DAY?

HRM...



A man with spiky blue hair and glasses, wearing a white dress shirt and a red tie, is shown from the waist up. He has a smug, confident expression with a wide, toothy grin. His hands are in his pockets. The background is a simple office hallway.

LAURA. NOTICED
YOU HAVEN'T PUT
IN ANY BATHROOM
BREAK REQUESTS
IN TODAY.

ARE YOU
DISREGARDING
PROTOCOL AND
GOING ANYWAY? OR
JUST WORKING ON
THOSE REPORTS I
ASKED FOR?



WHO'S THIS GUY?!
OKAY, I'VE GOTTA
HAVE MEMORIES OF
HIM SOMEWHERE IN
MY HEAD. LET'S
SEE...OH, RIGHT.
THIS IS TOM...MY
BOSS...

HUH? OH, HEY,
UHH, T- TOM.
I'LL GET THOSE
REPORTS TO
YOU TODAY.



YOU KNOW,
I'M MORE THAN
HAPPY TO EXTEND YOUR
DEADLINE AND GIVE YOU
INFINITE BATHROOM
BREAKS IF YOU WERE TO
SPREAD FOR ME UNDER
THE SHEETS,
HEHEH.

RUBBING



EWV! TOM, WHAT
THE FUCK?! YOU
THINK YOU CAN
JUST HARASS ME
BECAUSE YOU GOT
"MANAGER" IN
YOUR TITLE LAST
WEEK?!

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a teal suit, is pointing her right index finger upwards. She has a stern expression. The background shows an office with a window and a desk.

YOU'LL BE
LUCKY IF I
REPORT YOU TO
HR INSTEAD OF
HAVING MY
HUSBAND KICK
THE SHIT OUT
OF YOU!



y- you CAN'T
TALK TO ME
LIKE THAT! I'M
YOUR BOSS!
I'M-



HA! WE'LL
SEE WHAT
HR HAS TO
SAY ABOUT
THAT.

CRAP! WHY DID I DO THAT?! OH
GOD, I'M GONNA GET MRS.
WILSON FIRED! I JUST COULDN'T
CONTAIN IT! IT WAS LIKE DECADES
OF FRUSTRATION ALL BUBBLING UP
AT ONCE!

HUFF
OH...
SHIT...

UMM, MRS.
WILSON? HI,
I'M KATIE. I'M
A JUNIOR
ANALYST
HERE.



A woman with short dark hair and glasses, wearing a white ribbed turtleneck and a black skirt, is shown in profile, looking to the left. She is standing in an office setting with a bookshelf and a window in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. Her right hand is resting on a desk or cabinet. The lighting is soft, suggesting an indoor office environment.

I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT SEEING YOU STAND UP TO THAT CREEP WAS AWESOME. HE'S BEEN HARASSING ALL THE GIRLS HERE SINCE HE GOT PROMOTED, BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE TO CALL HIM OUT.

A blonde woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a green suit, is sitting at a desk in an office. She is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text. The office background includes a desk with a laptop, a pen holder, and a window looking out onto a city skyline.

R- REALLY? AW,
THANKS! WELL, IT'S
NICE TO MEET YOU,
KATIE. I JUST HOPE
YOU DIDN'T MEET
ME ON MY LAST
DAY IN THE
OFFICE...



ACTUALLY, I THINK
IT'S GONNA BE TOM'S
LAST DAY. I'M GETTING
A BUNCH OF US
TOGETHER TO WRITE A
COMPLAINT TO HR
ABOUT HIM IF YOU'D
LIKE TO JOIN IN!

WE WANT YOU TO
BE OUR MANAGER!
YOU'RE LIKE AN
OFFICE MOM TO US,
AND YOU DESERVE
THAT PROMOTION
WAY MORE THAN
THAT CREEP.

HOLY CRAP! AM I GETTING PROMOTED?! MAYBE WORK ISN'T AS BORING AS I THOUGHT! BUT, DO PEOPLE HERE REALLY THINK OF ME- ERR, MRS. WILSON AS THE "OFFICE MOM?" THAT'S...SURPRISINGLY FLATTERING!


OH? WOW! UH, THANKS! CAN I THINK ABOUT IT OVER THE WEEKEND?

OF COURSE! HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND, LAURA! OR SHOULD I SAY, FUTURE BOSS! HEHEHE!





HA! DUDE, DID YOU FORGET HOW TO PLAY OR SOMETHING? THAT'S THE TENTH MATCH YOU'VE LOST IN A ROW!



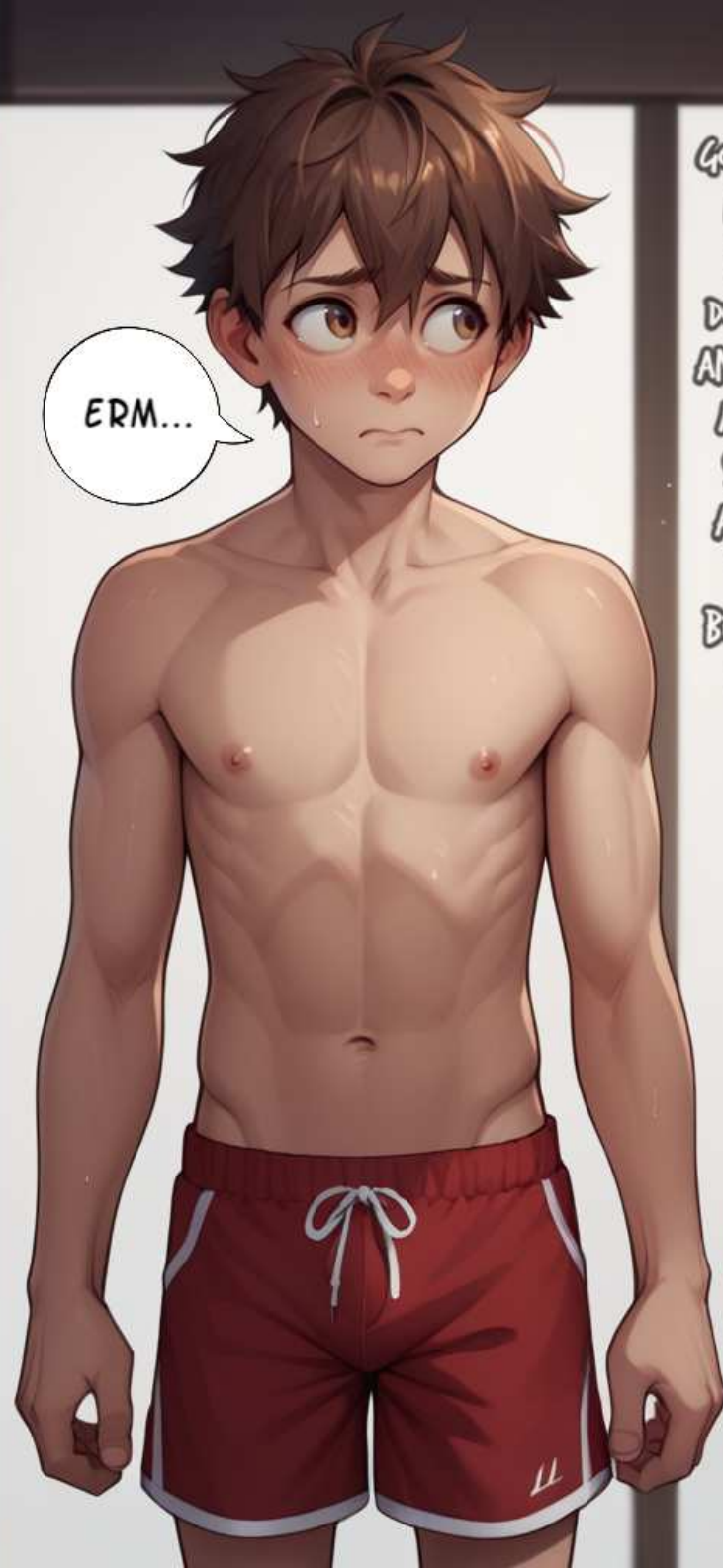
EHH, I GUESS I
NEED TO PRACTICE
MY COMBOS MORE.
OR YOU NEED TO
PRACTICE LESS,
HEH...

DAMN, I FEEL LIKE KYLE IS GOOD AT
THESE GAMES, BUT I CAN'T FIT ALL
OF HIS SKILLS AND MEMORIES INTO
MY HEAD AT ONCE. MAYBE I CAN LET
GO OF SOME OF MY MEMORIES FOR
THE WEEKEND. I MEAN, I'LL GET
THEM BACK ONCE WE SWAP
AGAIN...RIGHT?



HAHAHA!
SURE, MAN.
ALRIGHT, I'M
BORED OF
DOMINATING YOU.
WANNA GO TO
THE POOL?

OH, AND
YOU CAN BORROW A
SWIMSUIT. MY MOM JUST
DID LAUNDRY, SO THERE
SHOULD BE A CLEAN PAIR IN
MY PARENTS' BEDROOM.
MIGHT AS WELL CHANGE IN
THERE SINCE NOBODY'S
HOME.



ERM...

GOD, THIS IS SO WEIRD. I KNOW THIS IS MY BEDROOM, BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT ANYMORE. JESUS, KYLE MUST'VE HAD SOME SERIOUS FANTASIES ABOUT ME WEARING THAT PINK BIKINI BECAUSE I CAN'T STOP STARING AT IT...



THE SOFT FABRIC CARESSING
THOSE MASSIVE TITS...
WATER DRIPPING DOWN HER- I
MEAN, MY (LEAVAGE...
SHIT, ARE THESE KYLE'S
MEMORIES OR MINE?! I
REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I
WORE IT WAS WHEN I TOOK THE
BOYS TO THE BEACH-



GHN?!

SHIT! AM I REALLY
GETTING HARD FROM
LOOKING AT MY OWN
(LOTHES)?! WHY TO
TEENAGE BOYS HAVE
TO BE SO FUCKING
HORNY?!

I CAN'T GO BACK
OUT THERE LIKE
THIS! WHAT WOULD
CONNOR THINK?!
FUCK! EVERYTHING
IN HERE JUST MAKES
ME THINK OF HER-
ERR, ME- ERR-
GODDAMNIT!

HOW DO I
GET RID OF
THIS STUPID
BONER?!?

UMM...
UHHH...



WELL, I MEAN I GUESS I
KNOW ONE WAY...
I'VE ACTUALLY ALWAYS
WANTED TO KNOW WHAT
FEELS LIKE FOR A GUY.
MAYBE I'LL FINALLY
UNDERSTAND WHY
THEY'RE SO OBSESSED
WITH PUSSY...

OKAY, LET'S
SEE WHAT
FANTASIES
ARE TRYING
TO GET INTO
MY HEAD...

HM...

TWITCH



WANK!
WANK!
WANK!

OH! OHH FUCK!
YES! YES!! AH!
MRS. WILSON, I'M
GONNA- AHH!
AAAHHH-

SPURTT!



HOLY FUCK!!!
THAT'S WHAT IT
FEELS LIKE?! I CAN
BARELY THINK!
GOD, I FEEL LIKE
AN ANIMAL THAT
JUST CAUGHT ITS
PREY!

HAAHH...
OH HH, MRS.
WILSON...






YO, KYLE! YOU
READY YET?
OR ARE YOU
BUSY SNIFFING
MY MOM'S
PANTIES?

THAT WAS CLOSE. I STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE HOW GOOD
THAT FELT! I ALREADY WANT
TO JACK OFF AGAIN! DAMN, I
MIGHT HAVE TO MAKE SOME
ROOM IN MY HEAD FOR MORE
FANTASIES...

W- WHA?!
HA HA, V- VERY
FUNNY. I WASN'T-
YEAH, I'M READY.
LET'S HEAD
OUT!



A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a green blazer and skirt, is sitting on a green train seat. She is holding a black smartphone in her right hand and looking at it. The background shows the interior of a train with windows and a sign that says "VE".

OKAY, AT LEAST I DON'T
HAVE TO WORK ANYMORE,
THOUGH IT WAS ACTUALLY
KINDA FULFILLING! MAYBE
SPENDING THE WEEKEND
AS MRS. WILSON WON'T
BE AS BAD AS I
THOUGHT...

Connor: Hey, mom! Kyle and I are gonna head to the pool. We'll be back later tonight.

Laura: Okay, sweetie. Be safe. Love you <3

Connor: Love you, too!

IT MUST BE THESE
HORMONES, BUT SEEING
CONNOR CALL ME "MOM"
AND SAY HE LOVES ME IS
PUTTING ME IN SUCH A
GOOD MOOD!

PHEW!
NO WONDER MRS.
WILSON ALWAYS
CHANGES RIGHT
AFTER WORK. I'M
SWEATING IN PLACES
I DIDN'T KNOW
EXISTED!





MUCH BETTER!
HELL, I THINK I'LL
LEAVE THE MAKEUP
ON! NOW, WHAT DO
TO UNTIL THE BOYS
GET HOME...



HIC
YEAHHH!
ROM-COMS
AND WINE!!
HIC

A FEW HOURS LATER...



**HEY, MOM!
WE'RE BACK
FROM THE POOL!
I'M GONNA GO
TAKE A QUICK
SHOWER.**



WELCOME
HIC BACK,
SWEETIE! HOPE
YOU TWO HAD
HIC FUN!



LOOKS LIKE YOU
EMBRACED BEING A
WINE MOM PRETTY
QUICKLY, HEH! SO, HOW
WAS THE OFFICE?
HOPEFULLY YOU
DIDN'T GET
FIRED?

A muscular blonde woman with blue eyes is sitting on a red couch. She is wearing a pink bikini. She has a wine glass on a table in front of her. She is looking towards the viewer with a slightly nervous or excited expression. There are two speech bubbles and a thought bubble. The background shows a framed picture of a landscape on the wall.

WINE *HIC*
MIGHT BE, LIKE,
MY NEW FAVORITE
HIC THING
EVER! AND NO, I
DIDN'T GET *HIC*
FIRED!

ACTUALLY, I GOT
THAT CREEPY TOM
GUY FIRED! *HIC*
SO I'M GETTING
PROMOTED TO
MANAGER!



OKAY, VERY FUNNY. CAN YOU BE SERIOUS FOR A SECOND? I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT ON MONDAY.



I'M BEING *HIC*
ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT SERIOUS!
YOU CAN EXPECT A
PROMOTION OFFER
LETTER ON
MONDAY~

A young man with short, spiky brown hair and wide, expressive eyes is shown from the waist up. He is shirtless and wearing red athletic shorts with a white drawstring. His skin is glistening with sweat, and he has a shocked expression with his mouth wide open. His right arm is raised behind his head. The background shows a window with a view of a blue sky and green foliage. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

WHAT?!? THAT'S
INCREDIBLE! YOU
GOT A PROMOTION
AND GOT TOM
FIRED IN THE
SAME DAY?!



YUP! HEH,
TURNS OUT I
MIGHT BE A
BETTER MRS.
WILSON THAN
YOU! *HIC*



HA, Y- YEAH,
UMMM...
HOW MUCH HAVE
YOU HAD TO
DRINK? YOU MIGHT
WANT TO REST
SOON...

THOSE WINE
HANGOVERS
CAN BE
PRETTY DAMN
ROUGH...



MHM...
JUST LEMME
FINISH THIS GLASS.
I'M CELEBRATING
BEING A BOSS
BITCH!
HIC

A blonde woman with blue eyes and a distressed expression is walking down a hallway. She is wearing a pink athletic top and matching pants. Her face is flushed, and she has sweat on her forehead. She is holding her hand to her head, suggesting dizziness or discomfort. The hallway has a tiled floor and dark walls with a door visible in the background.

W- WHOA...
I GUESS I
DID DRINK
A LOT...

○ WHEN DID I GET
SO DIZZY? IS
THIS HALLWAY
MOVING? OKAY...
○ JUST NEED TO
MAKE IT TO THE
BEDROOM...

A muscular woman with blonde hair is lying on her back on a bed with white sheets. She is wearing a pink, form-fitting, two-piece athletic outfit. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is open in a wide, happy expression. She has her hands raised near her head. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

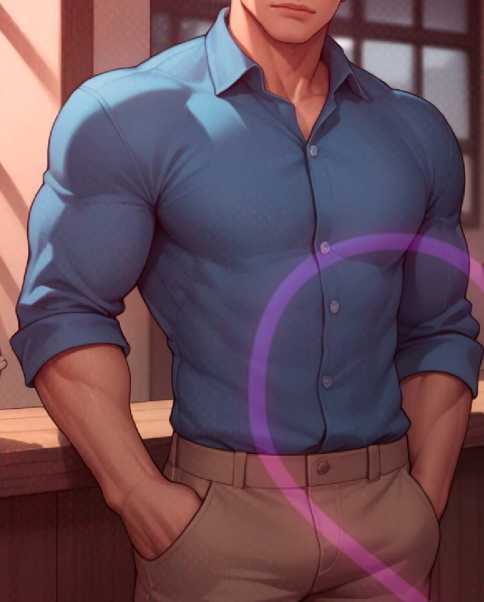
AHHH. I'VE
NEVER BEEN
SO HAPPY TO
BE IN MY
OWN BED.

OR, MRS.
WILSON'S
BED...PFFT,
WHATEVER!



HA! I AM MRS. WILSON! FOR THE NEXT COUPLE DAYS ANYWAY. I'VE GOT HER WINE, HER BODY, HER VOICE, HER THOUGHTS, HER...

MMM...MEMORIES...
MEMORIES OF A
SEXY HUSBAND...



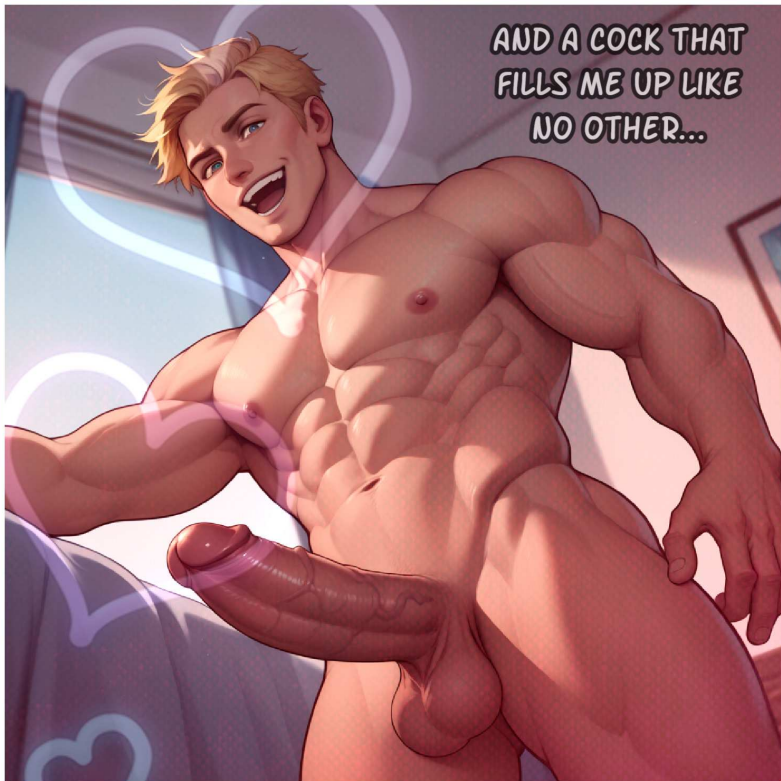
WHOSE MUSCLES
GLISTEN IN THE
SUNLIGHT...



WITH AN ASS
SCULPTED BY
THE GODS...



AND A COCK THAT
FILLS ME UP LIKE
NO OTHER...



A muscular woman with blonde hair is lying on her back in a bed with white sheets and a light blue pillow. She is wearing a pink two-piece athletic outfit consisting of a crop top and high-waisted leggings. Her expression is one of frustration or annoyance, with her mouth wide open as if shouting or crying out. Her hands are resting on the pillow behind her head. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

OHHHH...
ERIC... WHY DID
YOU HAVE TO
TRAVEL THIS
WEEKEND?



MMPFF...
IF ONLY YOU
KNEW HOW
BADLY I WANT
YOU...

SHIT, I FEEL LIKE
I'M BURNING UP!
AND IT'S GETTING
SO WET DOWN
THERE...
I...I'VE GOTTA
RELIEVE THIS...



YES! OH FUCK!
I... I'VE GOTTA
PUSH DEEPER!
I! HAVE TO! C-

OAHH!!



I LOVE YOU!!!

AHH!
UAAH!!
ERIC, I-



HAAH...
AHH...
ZZZZZ...

**DAWN OF THE
SECOND DAY...
(48 HOURS REMAIN)**

FUCK. SHE WASN'T
KIDDING ABOUT THE
WINE HANGOVERS. I
FEEL AWFUL. MY
HEAD IS THROBBING
AND I CAN BARELY
REMEMBER LAST
NIGHT...

GROAN
UGHH, HUH?
WHAT'S THAT
SMELL? EUGH,
AND WHY IS
MY CROTCH
ALL-





?

GASP
OH...
OH GOD...

**WAIT...IT'S STARTING TO
COME BACK TO ME...I
REMEMBER- OH SHIT.
WAS I...TOUCHING
MYSELF?! WHILE
THINKING ABOUT
CONNOR'S DAD?!?!**

IT WAS PROBABLY
JUST THE WINE,
RIGHT!?

I'M NOT INTO
GUYS NOW,
RIGHT?!?!

GHK...



A full-page illustration of a blonde woman with extremely muscular, hyper-proportioned breasts and thighs. She is standing in a shower with blue tiled walls. She has a distressed expression, with her hands clasped near her neck. Her skin is wet with water droplets. A speech bubble is on the left, and a text box is on the right.

ERM...
N- NO,
I'M NOT-
MM...

SHIT. I CAN FEEL
MYSELF GETTING
ALL HOT AGAIN
FROM JUST THE
THOUGHT OF HIS
TOUCH...AND I'M
SOBER...

OH GOD, AM I LOSING MYSELF? AM I GOING TO REMEMBER HAVING AN ORGASM WHILE PICTURING CONNOR'S DAD WHEN WE SWAP BACK?! WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF MR. WILSON WAS HOME?!

WHIMPERING



SIGH
OKAY, THAT'S IT.
WE'RE SWAPPING
BACK TODAY. I
WANT MY LIFE
BACK.



A blonde woman with long hair and blue eyes is shown in a state of distress. She is wearing a black, short-sleeved crop top and black shorts with white trim. She is sweating profusely, with droplets visible on her face and body. Her expression is one of panic or fear, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background shows a window with a cityscape view and a framed picture on the wall.

I KNOW SHE'LL
BE UPSET, BUT I
CAN'T DO THIS.
I'M NOT A MOM.
I'M NOT A WIFE.
I'M-

Cindy: Heyy!
Still on for
coffee
today? We
can talk
about that
book...;)

BZZT

HUH!? BOOK?!
WHAT THE- I
DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR
THIS!



DAMN. I GUESS IT TAKES MORE THAN A SHOWER TO CURE A HANGOVER. GOD, AND NOW MY BACK IS KILLING ME! PROBABLY BECAUSE I'VE GOT ALL THIS WEIGHT HANGING OFF MY CHEST NOW. I CAN'T WAIT TO BE MYSELF AGAIN, THOUGH THE SWAP WAS PRETTY INTENSE...

URGH...
MAYBE I SHOULD EAT SOMETHING FIRST...





GOOD
MORNING,
MRS. WILSON!
YOU FEELING
OKAY?

A woman with long blonde hair and large breasts is leaning on a kitchen counter. She is wearing a black t-shirt and black shorts with a white waistband. She has a surprised or thoughtful expression. In the background, there are kitchen cabinets, a tiled wall with hanging utensils, and a window. On the counter, there is a bowl of soup and a bowl of oranges.

SOMETHING SEEMS
DIFFERENT...
YESTERDAY HE WAS
ONLY CALLING ME "MRS.
WILSON" WHEN CONNOR
WAS AROUND...

OH, HEY
"KYLE." YA KNOW,
WHEN I STARTED
GROWING THESE
MASSIVE TITS, I DIDN'T
EVEN CONSIDER HOW
MUCH BACK PAIN THEY'D
CAUSE. A WARNING
WOULD'VE BEEN
NICE.

SHIT, DOES SHE KNOW
I WAS JACKING OFF TO
HER LAST NIGHT?
COULD SHE HEAR ME?!
GOD, SHE'S SO HOT,
BUT IF SHE SAW ME
GOONING LAST NIGHT
I DON'T THINK I'D
EVER BE ALLOWED
BACK HERE...



UHHH,
W- WHAT?!?
MRS. WILSON, I
D- DON'T THINK
IT'S APPROPRIATE
FOR ME TO
COMMENT ON
YOUR B- BREAST
SIZE...



WHAT'RE YOU-
OKAY, WHAT'S GOING
ON? WHY ARE YOU
ACTING LIKE THIS? ARE
YOU MESSING WITH
ME? LOOK, SOMETHING
FUCKED UP HAPPENED
TO ME LAST NIGHT AND
I WANT TO END THIS
NOW.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY SHE'S SO
UPSET WITH
ME, BUT...
IT'S KINDA
HOT...

UHHH, S- SORRY,
MRS. WILSON, BUT I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT. END WHAT?
I'M REALLY
CONFUSED...




A blonde woman with blue eyes is standing in a kitchen, looking stressed. She has her hand on her forehead and is wearing a black crop top and black shorts with white trim. A speech bubble is next to her head.

THIS ISN'T
FUNNY. LOOK,
I'M REALLY
FREAKING OUT
NOW, AND I-
SIGH I
JUST-



I WANT MY
FUCKING
BODY
BACK!!!

WHAT THE HELL IS SHE SCREAMING ABOUT?! IS SHE DRUNK ALREADY!?



W- WHAT? UHH, M- MRS. WILSON, I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! D- DID I DO SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU MAD AT ME? I'M REALLY SORRY FOR WHATEVER I DID!

OH GOD. THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPENING. I'M
NOT TALKING TO
MRS. WILSON. I'M
TALKING TO...KYLE...

WAIT, YOU
MEAN YOU DON'T
REMEMBER?! TWO
NIGHTS AGO? IN THE
GARAGE?! WE, UHH,
WE SWAPPED-





UHHMMM...
YOU MEAN ON
THURSDAY NIGHT? I
J- JUST REMEMBER
WATCHING TV WITH
CONNOR UNTIL WE
FELL ASLEEP.
D- DID I MISS
SOMETHING?

I'M, UHH,
R- REALLY
SORRY IF I DID
ANYTHING TO
UPSET YOU, MRS.
WILSON...

FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! WHAT
THE FUCK IS
GOING ON?!?!

AW, I'M
SORRY FOR
YELLING LIKE THAT,
KYLE. I MUST BE
MISREMEMBERING
THINGS. WHY DON'T
YOU GO FIND
CONNOR?

UHHH,
Y- YEAH,
SURE
THING...





UHHH, HEY,
CONNOR? CAN
WE GET OUT OF
THE HOUSE FOR
A BIT? YOUR
MOM IS KINDA
FREAKING ME
OUT...



UGH. SHE DID SEEM PRETTY DRUNK WHEN WE GOT HOME YESTERDAY. SHE'S PROBABLY JUST HUNGOVER AND PISSED OFF.

I LOVE HER, BUT SHE NEEDS A BETTER WAY TO HANDLE STRESS. LET'S JUST TAKE THE TRAIN INTO THE CITY TODAY. SHE COULD USE A BREAK FROM US ANYWAY.



RGHH!
SHIT! WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO DO?!
WHY DOESN'T HE
REMEMBER?! WHAT
DID THAT STUPID
MAGIC BOOK-



GASP
WAIT! THE BOOK!
CINDY!! I'M
SUPPOSED TO GET
COFFEE WITH HER
TODAY. MAYBE SHE
CAN HELP FIGURE
THIS MESS
OUT!

A digital illustration of a woman with long, dark hair styled in a large, thick braid. She is wearing a purple, ribbed, turtleneck sweater and blue jeans. She is sitting on a brown leather booth at a round wooden table. On the table are a white coffee cup on a saucer, a white sugar dispenser, and a small bowl of pastries. She has a surprised expression on her face. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background shows a window with a view of mountains and trees, and a lamp hanging from the ceiling.

HEY, LAURA!
HAVE A LITTLE
TOO MUCH WINE
LAST NIGHT?
YOU LOOK KINDA
FRAZZLED.

I THINK I'VE SEEN THIS GIRL AROUND CONNOR'S HOUSE BEFORE. WE'VE NEVER TALKED, BUT SUDDENLY SHE FEELS LIKE MY BEST FRIEND...

H- HEY, CINDY. IT'S THAT OBVIOUS, HUH? YEAH, I'M, UH, GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF...





SOOO...
HAVE YOU
READ ANY
INTERESTING
BOOKS
LATELY?



UMM, ACTUALLY,
THAT'S WHAT I
WANTED TO TALK
ABOUT. YOU KNOW
THAT BODY
SWAPPING
SPELL?

SAY, UHH,
HYPOTHETICALLY I
GOT DRUNK TWO
NIGHTS AGO AND
USED IT TO SWAP
WITH CONNOR'S
BEST FRIEND-



WAIT-
HOLY SHIT! YOU
ACTUALLY DID IT!?
YOU USED THE
SPELLBOOK?! AND
YOU SWAPPED
WITH-

OH MY
GOD! SO, AM I
ACTUALLY TALKING
TO LAURA RIGHT
NOW? OR ARE YOU
CONNOR'S FRIEND?!
K...UHH-



KYLE. I'M KYLE.
AT LEAST, I THINK
I AM, BUT MRS.
WILSON DOESN'T
REMEMBER
SWAPPING, SO I
GUESS SHE'S
KYLE NOW?

I'M JUST SO
CONFUSED! WHY CAN
I STILL REMEMBER
EVERYTHING? GOD,
AND THESE
DISGUSTING URGES
KEEP GETTING
STRONGER...




SIGH
I KNEW SHE WAS TOO
DRUNK TO READ ALL THE
DETAILS, BUT I DIDN'T
THINK SHE'D USE THE
BOOK WITHOUT ASKING
ME. THAT SPELL SHOULD
ONLY BE USED FOR 24
HOURS OR
LESS.

AND IT SHOULD
ONLY BE CAST BETWEEN
PEOPLE AROUND THE SAME
AGE. THE LONGER YOU'RE IN
ANOTHER'S BODY, THE MORE
VIVID THEIR MEMORIES
BECOME, BUT IF YOU TRY TO
PUT A MATURE MIND IN A
DEVELOPING BRAIN, THINGS
WILL GET DISCARDED. THAT'S
WHY YOU REMEMBER, BUT
SHE DOESN'T.

WAIT, WHAT
HAPPENS IF WE
STAY SWAPPED
MORE THAN 24
HOURS?! AM I
GONNA FORGET
WHO I WAS
TOO?!

?





NO, BUT YOUR PERSONALITY WILL CONTINUE TO BECOME MORE LIKE LAURA'S. I ASSUME THOSE "DISGUSTING THOUGHTS" YOU'RE HAVING INVOLVE ERIC?

UNFORTUNATELY, THOSE URGES ARE ONLY GETTING STRONGER, AND PRETTY SOON THEY WON'T BE SO DISGUSTING. YOU'VE PROBABLY NOTICED YOURSELF GETTING MORE MATERNAL TOO, RIGHT? YOU'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER BEING CONNOR'S FRIEND, BUT YOU'LL START THINKING OF YOURSELF AS HIS MOM FIRST.




OH GOD, I
DON'T WANNA
KISS CONNOR'S
DAD! I DON'T
WANNA BE HIS
MOM!

I NEVER
SHOULD'VE
AGREED TO THIS!
I DON'T WANT
TO BE MRS.
WILSON!



SHIT, I'VE
GOTTA GO FIND
THAT BOOK! IT
MUST STILL BE
IN THE GARAGE!

I CAN FIX THIS,
RIGHT? IF I SWAP
US BACK, WILL WE
BOTH RETURN TO
NORMAL?!



UMMM,
I THINK SO, YEAH!
JUST MAKE SURE
YOU BOTH AGREE TO
SWAPPING, OR THE
SPELL WON'T
WORK.

BUT, YA KNOW,
EVEN IF YOU CAN'T
SWAP BACK, OR IF
YOU DECIDE TO
STAY LIKE THIS, I'LL
ALWAYS BE HERE
FOR YOU,
OKAY?

SHE REALLY
IS A GOOD
FRIEND...

Y- YEAH,
OKAY. UH,
T- THANKS,
CINDY...



A digital illustration of a woman with long blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black crop top and black shorts with white trim. She has a black purse slung over her shoulder and is looking off to the side with a worried expression. The setting is a living room with a red sofa, a window with blue curtains, and a white door in the background.

HELLO?
CONNOR?
KYLE? ARE
YOU BOYS
HOME?

WHERE COULD
THEY HAVE GONE?

Connor: Hey, mom.
Kyle and I went into
the city. Kyle said
you were kinda
freaking out this
morning, so we wanted
to give you some
space. Hope you're
feeling better soon.
Love you.





SHIT. I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE YELLED
THIS MORNING.
UGH, MAYBE I
SHOULD TRY TO
UNWIND...

A top-down view of a white bathtub in a bathroom with blue tiled walls. The tub is filled with dark blue water. Several white, fluffy clouds are floating in the water, creating ripples. A speech bubble is located in the bottom left corner of the frame.

WELL, I GUESS
THIS IS A GOOD
STRESS RELIEF
ALTERNATIVE TO
WINE. THAT STUFF
GOT ME INTO THIS
MESS TO BEGIN
WITH.

A comic book illustration of a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, standing in a shower. She has extremely large, exaggerated breasts and a very large, hairy vulva. She is looking upwards with a shocked expression, her mouth open. Her skin is wet with water droplets. She has her hands on her hips. The background is a blue tiled shower stall.

THOUGH I
DON'T THINK
I'VE TAKEN A
PROPER BATH
SINCE I WAS
A BABY...



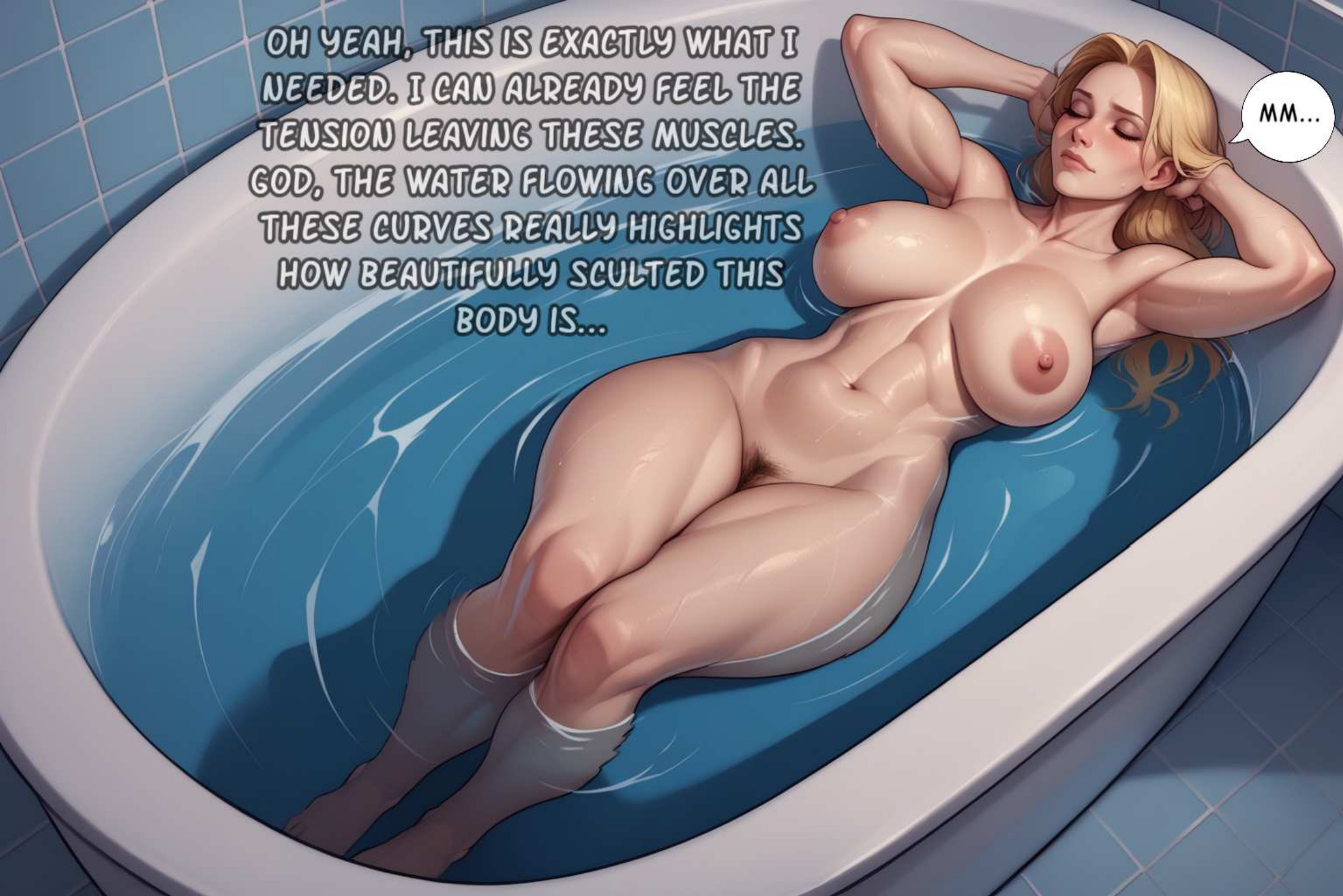
OOH!
AAH!
THAT'S
H-HOT!



AHHHH...
THIS ACTUALLY
FEELS PRETTY
GOOD!

OH YEAH, THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I
NEEDED. I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE
TENSION LEAVING THESE MUSCLES.
GOD, THE WATER FLOWING OVER ALL
THESE CURVES REALLY HIGHLIGHTS
HOW BEAUTIFULLY SCULPTED THIS
BODY IS...

MM...



I CAN'T BELIEVE
THESE THINGS ARE
ALL NATURAL.
THEY'RE SO SOFT AND
SUPPLE. I WONDER
WHAT IT FEELS LIKE
FOR SOMEONE ELSE
TO PLAY WITH THEM...

HMM...



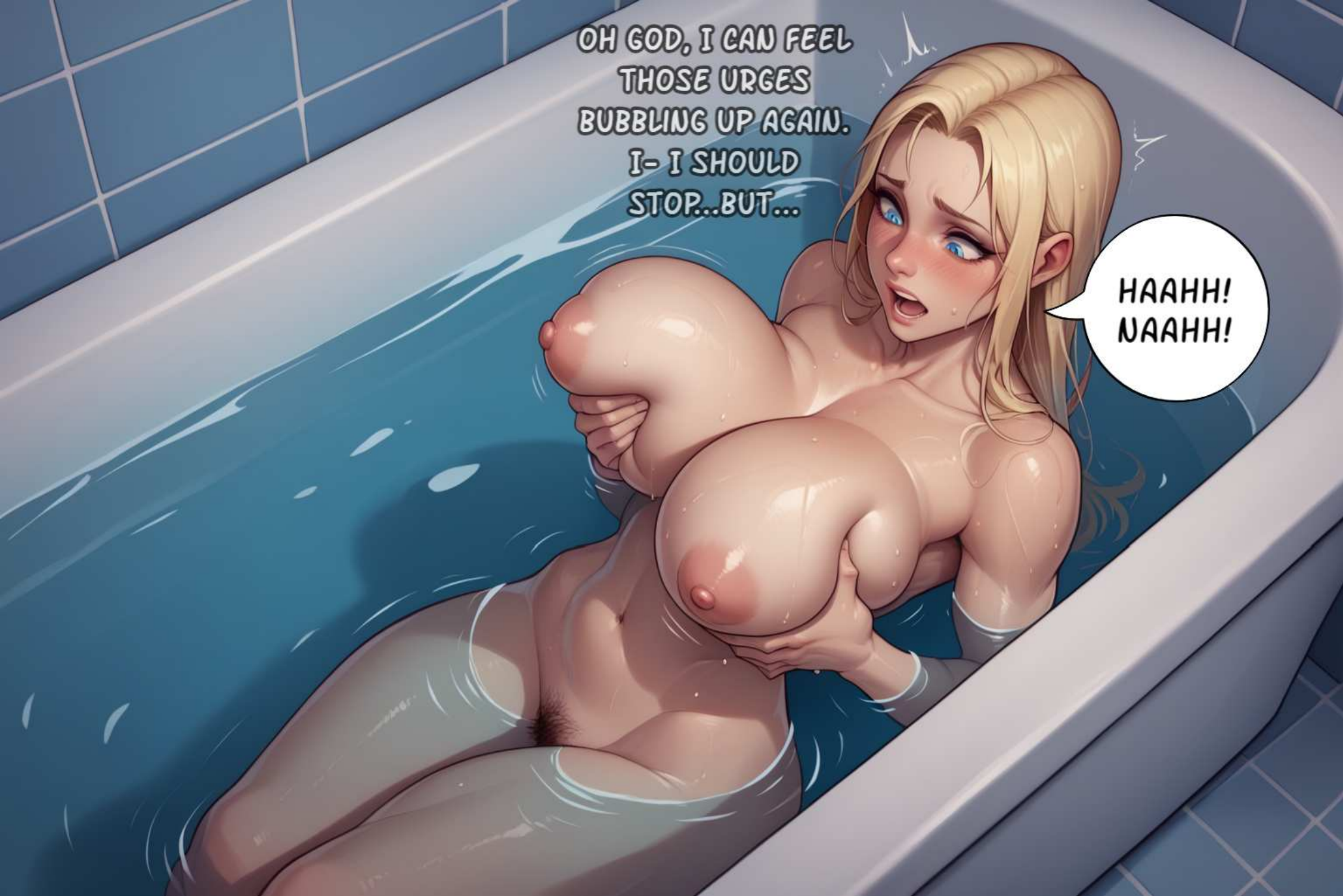
WHOA, IT'S LIKE
THEY'RE CONNECTED
TO MY CROTCH! I
THOUGHT GUYS JUST
LIKED TO PLAY WITH
THEM IN PORN, BUT
THIS FEELS...

AHH!?
HAAH-



OH GOD, I CAN FEEL
THOSE URGES
BUBBLING UP AGAIN.
I- I SHOULD
STOP...BUT...

HAAHH!
NAAHH!



IF I'M GONNA SWAP
BACK AND BECOME A 14
YEAR OLD BOY AGAIN,
THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST
CHANCE TO FEEL LIKE
THIS...

EHHH?



I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW
DIFFERENT IT FEELS
FOR GIRLS DOWN
THERE! IT'S SO TIGHT
AND WET! AND YET,
CONNOR CAME OUT
OF IT...

MPFF...



WHOA! IT FEELS EVEN
BETTER TO PLAY WITH
BOTH AT THE SAME
TIME! GOD, MY CROTCH
FEELS LIKE IT'S BEGGING
TO BE FILLED. MAYBE
I'LL JUST-

AHH-





HAH!!

SCHLICK!



AH!
AHH! OH
GOD-

SHIT! IT'S
HAPPENING AGAIN!
I- I NEED-



OOHH!
ERIC!!

MY
HUSBAND!!!



AHH!!!





HAAAH...

HOLY SHIT...
THAT FELT EVEN
MORE INTENSE
THAN THE LAST
TIME!



UHHH...
OHHH...
OH NO...

WAIT, I WASN'T
JUST PICTURING
HIM...
I WAS ACTUALLY
THINKING OF HIM
AS...MY HUSBAND.
OH GOD...

A digital illustration of a blonde woman with extremely muscular and exaggerated features, including large breasts and a very large, rounded buttock. She is standing in a shower stall with blue tiled walls, looking back over her shoulder with a frustrated expression. A white towel is draped over her left shoulder. In the foreground, a white sink with a chrome faucet is visible, with another white towel draped over its edge. A speech bubble originates from her, containing the text: "COME ON, KYLE! THIS ISN'T YOU! I DON'T WANT TO BE A 40 YEAR OLD MOM...RIGHT?".

COME ON, KYLE!
THIS ISN'T YOU! I
DON'T WANT TO BE
A 40 YEAR OLD
MOM...RIGHT?

A digital illustration of a woman with long blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a white, form-fitting suit. She is standing in a locker room, looking distressed with a worried expression. Her right hand is raised to her head, and her left hand is on a locker door handle. The locker door is blue and has the text "SHIT. THE BOYS STILL AREN'T HOME..." written on it in a white, blocky font. The scene is lit with soft, warm light, highlighting the contours of her body and the texture of her clothing.

SHIT.
THE
BOYS
STILL
AREN'T
HOME...

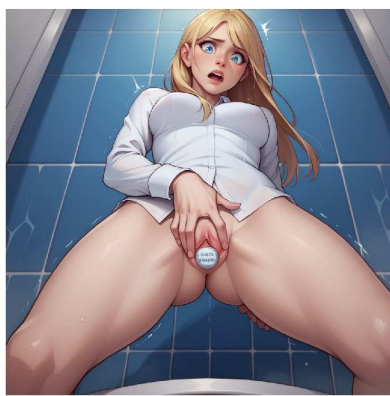
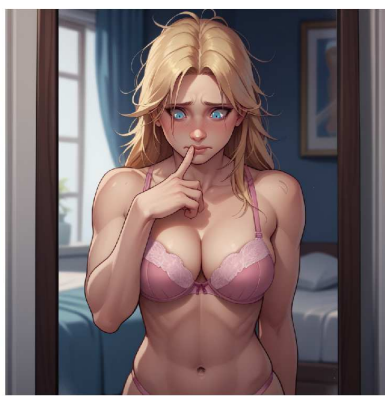
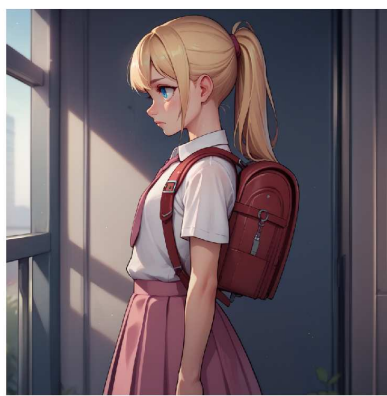
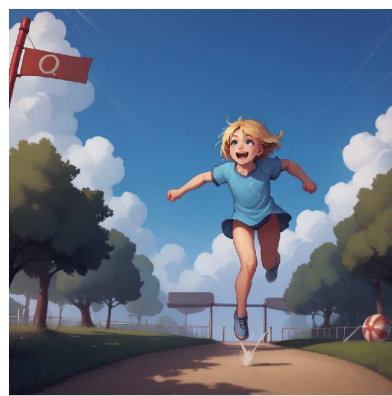
I GUESS I'LL SEE THEM IN
THE MORNING. GOD, WHY
DON'T I JUST MAKE THEM
COME HOME NOW? DOES
PART OF ME ACTUALLY
LIKE THIS LIFE?





YAWN

WELL, AT LEAST I
DON'T NEED
WINE TO FALL
ASLEEP TONIGHT.
MAYBE A SOBER
NIGHT'S SLEEP
WILL CLEAR MY
HEAD...



HUH? WHA-
OH, THAT'S ME
AS A LITTLE
GIRL...

I WAS SO NERVOUS
ON MY FIRST DAY
OF HIGH SCHOOL...

ALL THE OTHER
GIRLS DEVELOPED
FASTER THAN ME...

OH GOD, I
HATED DEALING
WITH TAMPONS
IN SCHOOL...

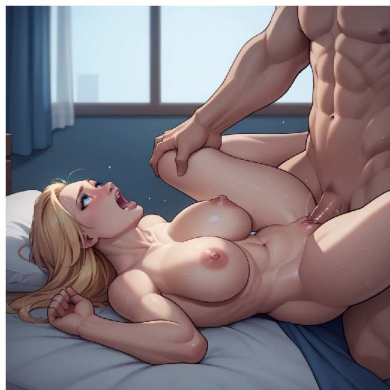
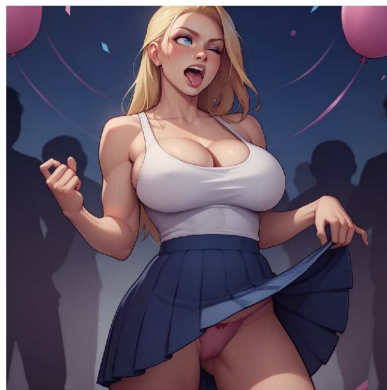
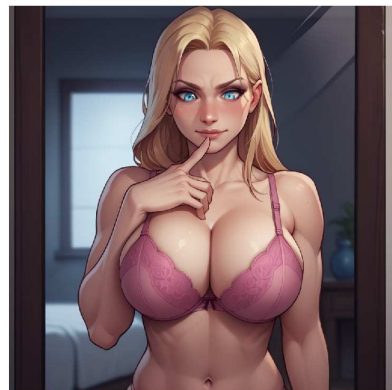
zzz...

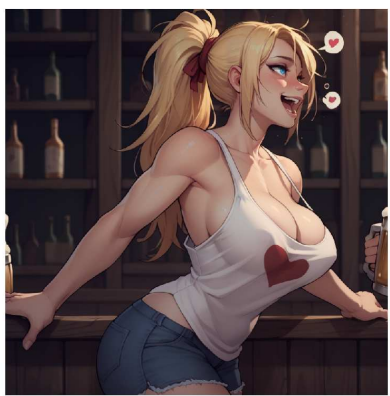
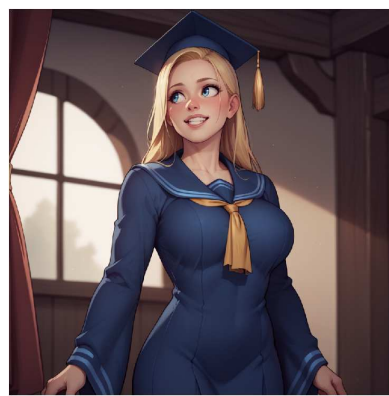
BUT BY COLLEGE I
HAD THE BIGGEST
BUST ON CAMPUS...

MY CONFIDENCE
MADE MY KINDA
SLUTTY...

I BARELY HAD A
BOYFRIEND LAST MORE
THAN A FEW MONTHS...

BECAUSE I JUST
WANTED TO FUCK
THEM ALL...





I GRADUATED
WITH DECENT
GRADES...

BUT GOT DEPRESSED
AT MY FIRST JOB. I
WAS AT THE BAR
EVERY NIGHT...

AND THAT'S WHERE I
MET... Z

MY FUTURE
HUSBAND...

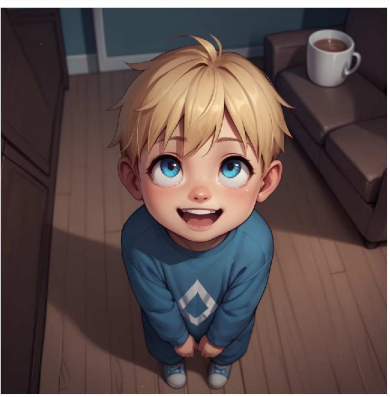
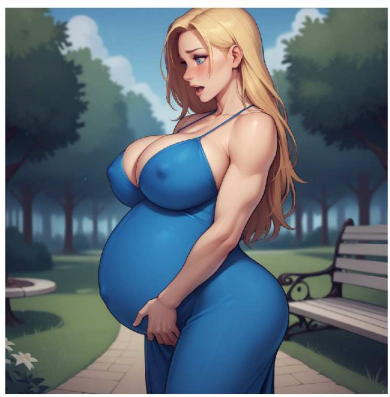
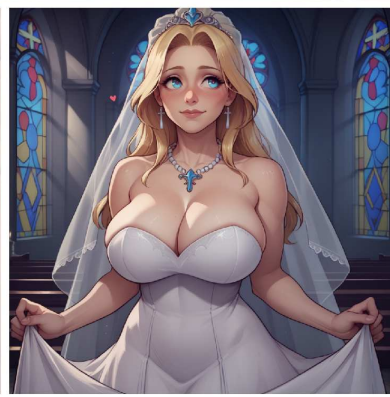
MM...

I FELL IN LOVE AS
SOON AS HE BENT
ME OVER IN THE
BATHROOM STALL...

4 YEARS LATER,
WE WERE GETTING
MARRIED...

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG
FOR ME TO LEAVE THE
PARTYING BEHIND AND
ENTER MOMMY MODE...

BEFORE I KNEW IT,
MY SWEET BABY BOY,
CONNOR, WAS BORN. I
WAS FINALLY A MOM...



**DAWN OF THE
FINAL DAY...**

(24 HOURS REMAIN)

AAAHH...
THAT WAS THE
BEST SLEEP I'VE
EVER HAD! I
DON'T THINK I'VE
EVER WOKEN UP
FEELING THIS...
HAPPY!



I THOUGHT I'D BE SCARED
OF REMEMBERING MORE OF
THIS LIFE, BUT THE MORE
THAT THESE MEMORIES
FEEL LIKE MY OWN, THE
MORE FULFILLED I FEEL. I
HAD NO IDEA THIS IS HOW
IT FEELS TO HAVE A LOVING
FAMILY. I KNOW IT
SHOULDN'T BOTHER ME,
BUT I THINK I'M GONNA BE
SAD TO GIVE THIS ALL UP...

MM...
HMHM...





MORNING,
MOM. SORRY
WE GOT
HOME SO
LATE.



UHHH,
G- GOOD
MORNING, MRS.
WILSON...


A blonde woman with blue eyes, wearing a white button-down suit, is standing in a kitchen. She is holding a white mug in her right hand and has her left hand on the countertop. To her left, a frying pan on the stove contains two golden-brown pancakes. To her right, another white mug sits on the countertop near a window. The kitchen has dark wood cabinets and a blue tiled backsplash. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

GOOD MORNING,
BOYS! HEY, I'M
REALLY SORRY FOR
FREAKING YOU OUT
YESTERDAY. I THINK
I SHOULD COOL IT
ON THE NIGHTLY
WINE, HUH?

DO YOU
BOYS WANT ANY
BREAKFAST? I
CAN WHIP UP
SOME PANCAKES
IF YOU'D LIKE!



Y- YES,
PLEASE! I
LOVE YOUR
COOKING, MRS.
WILSON!



THAT'S GOOD
TO HEAR, MOM.
I'D LOVE SOME
BREAKFAST.

DUDE, KYLE,
WHY ARE YOU
ALWAYS SO WEIRD
AROUND MY MOM?
GOT A CRUSH OR
SOMETHING?



CHUCKLE

JEEZE...THESE
BOYS CRACK ME UP.
WELL, NO HARM IN
PLAYING MOM FOR A
LITTLE LONGER. I'LL
PULL KYLE AWAY
AFTER BREAKFAST...

WHAT?! NO!
SHE'S JUST,
LIKE, A REALLY
NICE LADY!



YOUR MOM
SEEMS LIKE
SHE'S IN A
REALLY GOOD
MOOD THIS
MORNING!




YEAH, I'M
GLAD. SHE'S BEEN
ACTING KINDA WEIRD
ALL WEEKEND, BUT
MAYBE SHE'S JUST
EXCITED FOR MY DAD
TO GET HOME.



HERE YOU GO,
BOYS! PANCAKES
AS HOT AND
FRESH AS THEY
COME!



WOW, MRS.
WILSON! THOSE
SMELL AMAZING!
I BET THEY
TASTE EVEN
BETTER!



HA! KYLE IS TOO MUCH. I DON'T THINK HE'S TAKEN HIS EYES OFF MY CHEST ALL MORNING. WELL, GETTING HIM TO FOLLOW ME MIGHT BE A LOT EASIER THAN I WAS EXPECTING...

AWW, THIS IS WHY YOU'RE MY FAVORITE OF CONNOR'S FRIENDS. OH, BUT I DID MEAN TO ASK...

A highly detailed digital illustration of a blonde woman with long hair and blue eyes, wearing a white long-sleeved top and white leggings. She is shown from the back, leaning slightly to her right, with her hands on her hips. Her physique is extremely muscular, with prominent glutes and thighs. She is in a kitchen setting, with wooden cabinets, a window, and a stove visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

COULD YOU
GIVE ME A
HAND IN THE
GARAGE ONCE
YOU'RE DONE
EATING?



UH?!
UH-HUH!!

BULGE

OH, THANK GOD.
IT'S STILL HERE.
THOUGH, NOW I
DON'T THINK I'D
BE UPSET IF IT
MYSTERIOUSLY
VANISHED...





HEY, MRS.
WILSON!
WHAT'D YOU
NEED MY HELP
WITH?



HEY,
KYLE! OKAY,
YOU'RE GONNA
THINK I'M CRAZY,
BUT JUST HEAR
ME OUT. THIS
BOOK-

HELLOOO!
HONEY, I'M
HOME A DAY
EARLY!




GASP
WHAT?! NO!
HE'S NOT
SUPPOSED
TO BE-
OH GOD...

LAURA?
CONNOR?
ANYONE
HOME?

A blonde woman with blue eyes, wearing a white button-down suit, stands in a locker room. She is holding a red book with gold lettering. Her expression is one of intense discomfort or embarrassment. Her hands are near her chest, and there are faint, glowing lines around her body, suggesting a magical or supernatural effect. The background shows blue lockers and a white trash can.

P- PLEASE,
DON'T-
MMPFF?!

FUCK! JUST HEARING HIS
VOICE IS TURNING ME ON!
I CAN FEEL THE HEAT
SPREADING THROUGH MY
BODY AND IT'S MORE
INTENSE THAN EVER!
SHIT, IF WE DON'T SWAP
NOW, I DON'T THINK I'LL
EVER WANT TO GO BACK!



UH, ARE YOU
OKAY? IT SOUNDS
LIKE MR. WILSON
JUST GOT HOME.
DO YOU WANT ME
TO GO GET HIM?

A blonde woman with blue eyes and a red blush is depicted in a white, form-fitting business suit. She is holding an open book with a gold emblem on its cover. Her expression is one of embarrassment and nervousness. The background shows a locker room with grey lockers on the left and a wooden door on the right.

NO!! I MEAN,
SORRY, IT'S
FINE! I JUST
NEED TO
ASK-

KYLE,
WOULD
YOU EVER
WANT TO
SWA-

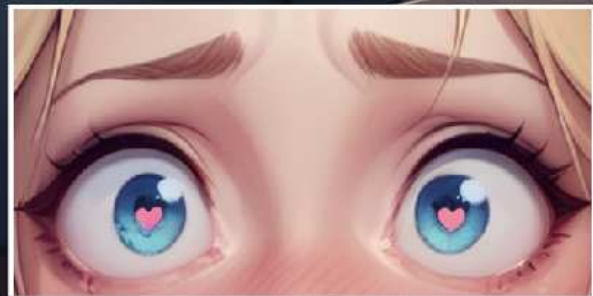


OH, THERE
YOU ARE BABE!
HEY, KYLE!
WHAT'RE YOU
TWO DOING IN
HERE? WHAT'S
THAT BOOK?

SHIT! NO, GOTTA FIGHT IT!
I'M NOT MRS. WILSON!
HE'S NOT MY HUSBAND! I
WANT MY OLD LIFE
BACK...RIGHT? FUCK! THE
WAY HE'S LOOKING AT
ME...HE'S SO...

H- HI...
UMMM, WE
WERE JUST-
UHH, THE
B- BOOK-
UHHH-

...FUCKING HOT!!!





OOOOH,
BABE! I'M SO
HAPPY YOU'RE
HOME! I CAN'T
EVEN REMEMBER
WHAT I WAS
DOING!

TOSS!

OH MY GOD! IS THIS
WHAT TRUE LOVE
FEELS LIKE?! HIS
TOUCH, HIS LIPS, HIS
SCENT...EVERYTHING
ABOUT HIM MAKES
WANT TO BE MRS.
WILSON FOREVER! I'M
SO DAMN LUCKY!!!



SMOOCH!





HEH, DAMN
LAURA! I GUESS
YOU REALLY DID
MISS ME! FOR A
SECOND I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE AVOIDING
ME...

BULGING



AWW,
BABE! OF
COURSE I
MISSED
YOU!



UMM,
SORRY, MRS.
WILSON? DID YOU
STILL NEED MY HELP
OR CAN I GO NOW?
THIS IS KINDA
AWKWARD...

A blonde woman with blue eyes, wearing a white, form-fitting, long-sleeved top and matching pants. She has a surprised or slightly embarrassed expression, with her mouth open and hands on her hips. The scene is set in a room with a wooden door on the left and a grey trash bin on the right. There are some pink hearts floating around her head. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner.

OH, SORRY
KYLE! WHY DON'T
YOU GO PLAY WITH
CONNOR. I'LL BE
FINE NOW THAT MR.
WILSON IS HERE TO
TAKE CARE
OF ME...

NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE, HOW ABOUT YOU REMIND ME WHY I DECIDED TO BECOME YOUR WIFE? MPFF...





AWW, IS IT
BECAUSE MY
BIG HEART IS
SO FULL OF
LOVE?



MAYBE...
BUT YOU'VE ALSO
GOT SOMETHING
ELSE THAT'S BIG
AND FULL OF
STUFF I LOVE!
MLAHH...

IT'S LIKE A
GROWING
HUNGER, BUT
NOT FOR FOOD. I
♥ ONLY WANT TO
TASTE...HIM...

OH! IT'S SO BIG! HMMM, IT
TASTES SO SALTY...I LOVE IT!
HEH, IT'S KINDA FUN TO MAKE
HIS WHOLE BODY TWITCH WITH
JUST MY TONGUE...

SUCKING





HOLY SHIT! I'M
FINALLY GONNA
FEEL HIS DICK
INSIDE ME! NO
NEED TO IMAGINE
IT ANYMORE! GOD,
MY HEART IS
RACING!

THAT WAS
JUST TO GET YOU
WARMED UP! DON'T
YOU WANT TO FEEL
YOUR WIFE'S WARM,
DRIPPING PUSSY
INSTEAD?



FFFUCK! IT
FEELS EVEN
BETTER THAN
I IMAGINED!!

HAA!
AAHHH!!
YEAHHH!!!



I CAN BARELY STAND!
IT'S LIKE HE'S HOISTING
ME UP WITH HIS COCK!

AHN! GODDAMN,
BABE, YOU'RE SO
FUCKIN' TIGHT!
HERE, LET ME GET
THE REST OF
YOUR CLOTHES!

UUH!
UAHHH!!




OH MY GOD! I CAN
FEEL HIS BREATH
ON THE BACK OF
MY NECK! ♥

OOH!
OAHH!!

NH!
UNH!



An anime-style illustration of a muscular man lifting a blonde woman in a gym. The man is shown from the waist up, with his arms wrapped around the woman's thighs, lifting her. The woman is shown from the waist down, with her arms raised and a look of intense pleasure. Her body is glistening with sweat. The background shows a gym setting with a blue wall, a white cabinet, and a washing machine.

WHOOAHH!
HOLY SHIT,
BABE! AAHH!
OOAHHH!!!

GODDAMN! HE'S SO
FUCKING STRONG!
HE'S SLIDING ME UP
AND DOWN HIS DICK
LIKE I'M A SEX TOY!
FUCK, I AM HIS SEX
TOY, AND I FUCKIN'
LOVE IT!!!

HUFF
LAURA, BABE,
I'M ABOUT TO
CUM. DO YOU
WANT ME TO
PU-

NO. CUM INSIDE.
FILL ME UP. ERIC,
I LOVE YOU, AND
I WANT TO HAVE
ANOTHER KID
WITH YOU.

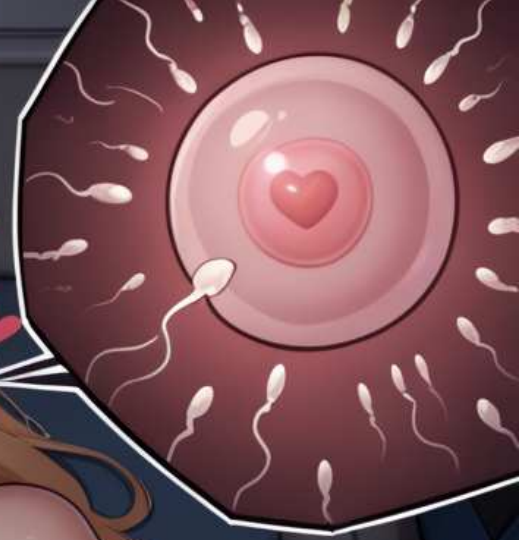
IT'S SO WARM! I CAN
FEEL IT COATING MY
INSIDES! IT FEELS
INCREDIBLE!!!

AAHH!!



OH MY GOD. IT
MIGHT JUST BE
THE ORGASM, BUT
IT FEELS LIKE I
CAN ALREADY
SENSE NEW LIFE
GROWING WITHIN
ME. I'VE NEVER
FELT MORE
BEAUTIFUL...

AHAA...



HUFF
HOLY SHIT, BABE! I
THINK THAT'S THE BEST
SEX WE'VE HAD SINCE
THE BATHROOM NIGHT
WHEN WE FIRST MET!
IT'S LIKE WE'RE
MEETING FOR THE FIRST
TIME ALL OVER
AGAIN...

HELL, IT'S LIKE
WE'RE FALLING IN
LOVE ALL OVER
AGAIN! BUT, ARE YOU
SURE YOU'RE READY
FOR ANOTHER KID? I
CAN ALWAYS GET
SOME PLAN B...



A detailed illustration of a muscular couple embracing in a shower. The woman, with long blonde hair, is kneeling and hugging the man from behind. The man, with short blonde hair, is kneeling and hugging her from the front. They are both wet and have a romantic, intimate expression. The background shows a shower stall with blue panels and a white cabinet.

AWW...ERIC,
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE
READY FOR ANYTHING IN MY
LIFE. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT,
BUT I JUST KNOW THAT MY
LIFE IS GOING EXACTLY HOW
IT SHOULD BE. I HAVE A
GREAT JOB, A WONDERFUL
SON, AND A SEXY, LOVING
HUSBAND. I'M READY TO
GROW THIS FAMILY
WITH YOU.

AND I CAN WAIT TO
GROW IT WITH YOU. I'M
SO LUCKY TO HAVE
SUCH A SMART, HOT,
CARING WIFE. YOU'RE
THE BEST MOM I'VE
EVER SEEN, LAURA. I
LOVE YOU.



2 WEEKS LATER...

HEYYY GURL!!
LONG TIME, NO
SEE! HOW'VE
YOU BEEN? YOU
LOOK WAY LESS
STRESSED!






HI, CINDY!
OH MY GOSH,
I HAVE SO
MUCH TO
TELL YOU!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a teal short-sleeved top and blue jeans, is sitting at a wooden desk in a library. She is leaning forward, reading an open book. A steaming mug of coffee is on the desk to her right. In the background, there are bookshelves filled with books. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

OH, BUT FIRST
THINGS FIRST,
YOU PROBABLY
WANT YOUR
BOOK BACK,
HUH?

YA KNOW,
I REALLY CAN'T
THANK YOU ENOUGH
FOR LENDING THIS
THING OUT. TALK
ABOUT A LIFE
CHANGING
READ!



HA! THANKS FOR NOT LOSING IT. MY FAMILY WOULD'VE DISOWNED ME IF THEY KNEW I LET YOU BORROW IT. SO, DID YOU HAVE FUN BEING CONNOR'S BEST FRIEND FOR 3 DAYS?



WELL, I WAS
ACTUALLY "KYLE" FOR
A BIT LONGER THAN 3
DAYS. IT WAS MORE
LIKE...14 YEARS, HEH.
BUT THAT'S NOT ME
ANYMORE. NOW, I'M
LAURA WILSON!

A digital illustration of a muscular woman with long dark hair in a braid, wearing a purple tank top and blue jeans. She is sitting at a wooden table in a cafe, looking surprised with her mouth open. A white coffee cup with a straw is on the table. A speech bubble is next to her.

WAIT! YOU
MEAN- HOLY
SHIT! YOU TWO
NEVER SWAPPED
BACK?! AND
YOU'RE OKAY
WITH IT?!?

A blonde woman with long hair is sitting on a wooden bench at a table. She is wearing a green short-sleeved top and blue jeans. She is holding a white mug of coffee with both hands. She has a joyful expression, with her mouth open as if laughing or speaking. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text. The background shows a wooden wall and a window with light coming through.

OH MY GOD! GIRRRL,
I'M MORE THAN OKAY WITH
IT! I WANTED IT! WE'RE BOTH
MUCH HAPPIER NOW. CONNOR
AND KYLE HAVE NEVER BEEN
CLOSER, AND I ACTUALLY
LOVE BEING A MOTHER AND
WIFE. I THINK WE BOTH JUST
NEEDED A CHANGE IN
PERSPECTIVE.



PLUS,
NOW I GET TO
MAKE NEW FAMILY
MEMORIES WITH
ERIC. HEHE, WE
HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD
CONNOR THAT HE'S
GOING TO BE A BIG
BROTHER
YET...



OH MY GOD!
YOU MEAN YOU
ALREADY- W-
WITH ERIC?!
THAT'S-



THAT'S FUCKING AMAZING! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY BEST FRIEND IS HAVING ANOTHER KID!!!

THOUGH IT IS KINDA WILD THAT YOUR HUSBAND WAS YOUR BEST FRIEND'S DAD LIKE 2 WEEKS AGO. BUT, I GET IT. ERIC IS THE HOTTEST GUY IN TOWN!



HEH, YEAH. YOU WERE RIGHT, THOUGH. I KNOW I USED TO BE A 14 YEAR OLD BOY, BUT NOW I KNOW THAT I'VE BECOME LAURA AT MY CORE. I HAVE AN ENTIRE LIFE IN MY HEAD THAT I DIDN'T CONTROL, BUT NOW IT FEELS LIKE I'M STARTING FRESH. WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I'M JUST FILLED WITH HOPE FOR THE FUTURE...

I OFFICIALLY
STARTED
MY JOB AS
MANAGER...

ALL RIGHT,
LAURA! YOU
GOT THIS!



THOUGH IT
WASN'T LONG
BEFORE I HAD TO
TAKE MATERNITY
LEAVE...

OH! SHE STARTED
KICKING AS SOON
AS SHE HEARD
YOUR VOICE!
CAN'T WAIT UNTIL
YOUR BACK HOME,
SWEETIE!



I WAS PRETTY SCARED OF EXPERIENCING EVERYTHING MOTHERHOOD INVOLVES INSTEAD OF JUST REMEMBERING IT. DESPITE THE PAIN AND HARDSHIPS OF CARING, BIRTHING, AND FEEDING AN INFANT, I'D NEVER FELT MORE BLESSED TO BE ABLE TO BRING A NEW HUMAN LIFE INTO THE WORLD.

AWW, HUNGRY? DON'T WORRY, MOMMY HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH MILK FOR YOU. DRINK UP, CANDICE, MY SWEET BABY GIRL...



WATCHING THE BOYS GROW THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL AND START GETTING READY FOR COLLEGE WAS BOTH INSPIRING AND HEARTBREAKING. IT STILL FEELS A LITTLE SURREAL TO SEE MY OLD BODY MATURING INTO AN ADULT, BUT I'M PROUD OF KYLE FOR GRADUATING AND GETTING ACCEPTED INTO MULTIPLE UNIVERSITIES. THE IRONY IS THAT I USED TO FIND MRS. WILSON HOT WHEN I WAS A TEENAGE BOY, BUT NOW I'M THAT HORNY WINE MILF PLAYFULLY HITTING ON MY OLD SELF!

HEY, KYLE!
CARE TO "HELP"
ME IN THE GARAGE?
DON'T WORRY, I
WON'T TELL MR.
WILSON...
HIC



A young man with short, spiky brown hair and a bright smile is waving his right hand. He is wearing a dark green t-shirt and blue jeans. He is standing in a room with a window in the background. A speech bubble is next to him.

HA! UH, SORRY,
MRS. WILSON,
BUT I HAVE A
GIRLFRIEND NOW!
MAYBE IF I WAS
14 AGAIN...


IT'S HARD TO
LOOK AT HIM
AND NOT THINK
ABOUT WHERE
MY LIFE
COULD'VE GONE
IF WE HAD
SWAPPED
BACK...



C'MON,
CONNOR!
SCOOCH
CLOSER TO
YOUR
MOM!

YOU'RE GOING
OFF TO COLLEGE
IN A MONTH! THE
LEAST YOU COULD
DO IS GIVE HER
ONE MORE NICE
PICTURE
TOGETHER!

BUT
DESPITE
HAVING ALL
THESE
SECOND
THOUGHTS...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is sitting on a brown couch. She is wearing a red long-sleeved top and blue jeans. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. Next to her is a young man with short blonde hair and blue eyes, also wearing a red long-sleeved top and blue jeans. He has a happy, smiling expression. The background is a simple indoor setting with a wall and a window.

LISTEN TO YOUR FATHER! YOU KNOW, I DON'T CARE HOW BIG YOU GET. YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY BABY BOY! I LOVE YOU, SWEETIE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SQUEEZE SO TIGHT! HEH, I LOVE YOU TOO, MOM.

I KNOW I WOULDN'T TRADE MY LIFE WITH THIS FAMILY FOR ANYTHING!

...**THE END!**