

Wish on a Star

A Body Swap Story

by M. Wills

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Wish on a Star

A peel of laughter rang out from within the hair salon just as Reese stepped inside. He paused just inside the door, enjoying the chill of the air conditioning after the humid walk from school.

Reese's aunt, Judy, was in her usual place behind one of the two hairdressing chairs in the salon. She wielded a pair of scissors and a comb, using them to make quick clips of an older woman's long hair while relating another in her seemingly limitless store of adventures.

"So he's standing there, dripping wet in his button down shirt and khakis," Judy said as she snipped. "And then I say to him, I say, 'Well, looks like I'm not the only one who's getting wet on this date'."

Judy had to pause snipping as she laughed, joined by the woman who's hair she was cutting. Another younger woman with dark red hair who sat beneath the dome-shaped hairdryer against the opposite wall laughed with them, a magazine forgotten in her lap.

"You did not!" The woman beneath the dryer exclaimed.

"I did!" Judy affirmed, before resuming her styling.

She paused and glanced over at Reese, shooting him a brilliant smile. "Hi, Reese, need a ride home?"

"Yes, please."

"Have a seat. Should be done in about a half hour."

Judy flicked her head to toss her shoulder length brunette hair out of her face and resumed cutting the older woman's hair as Reese took an empty seat in the waiting area of the salon.

"I'll have to tell you the rest of the story later, Madge," Judy winked in the mirror at the woman who's hair she was cutting. "Young ears and all."

Reese's ears turned pink at the remark. Despite being eighteen years old Judy sometimes treated him like a child. He'd certainly seen more salacious things on the internet than any story his aunt could tell.

He dropped his backpack down on the floor and sat back in the uncomfortable plastic waiting area chair. He was tall and bony and couldn't find a position that didn't result in the back of the chair digging into his spine, finally settling for a slouch. He caught sight of himself in the mirror and ran a hand through his hair to try to tame down the wild black curls. Nothing to be done about the acne.

Judy had returned her attention to Madge and they were now talking about Madge's child, who was apparently due in court the next day for some trouble he'd caused.

"That's because he's a Taurus and the moon was busy making connections this month." Judy affirmed with brisk confidence.

"What am I supposed to do?" Madge asked.

“Tauruses can buckled down and concentrate if they really want to. Just keep him out of the moonlight for the next week or so.”

Reese pulled out his phone and scrolled through the internet, killing time and ignoring the bullshit astrology talk going on around him.

Aunt Judy’s hair salon was much closer to school than his own home. Often, when he stayed after school for the Dungeons and Dragons club, he would walk the half mile or so to Judy’s salon instead of catching the bus. Reese’s house was on her way so she would bring him home when she finished with her customers. Reese didn’t mind waiting in the salon. It gave him a chance to play on his phone without being nagged.

“Go outside, get some exercise!” Reese’s dad would say whenever he found Reese lounging around his bedroom on Saturdays, quite forgetting that Reese played basketball in a local youth league on Saturdays and had just been running up and down the court that morning.

The women had gone quiet. Reese paused scrolling through his phone and glanced up at Judy. She was focusing on Madge’s hair, which gave Reese some time to focus on his aunt.

Judy was a slender woman with cute slightly-elvish ears and an adorable little slope of a nose. Her brunette hair fell down over her shoulders like a waterfall, albeit one that curled at the very tips. She was in her early thirties—the dirty thirties as she claimed—but danced about the salon like a woman in her twenties. Effortlessly fashionable, today she wore a simple green-and-white-striped sleeveless dress that tied in a fancy bow behind her neck before draping over her graceful figure. The plunging neckline gave an amazing view of her cleavage, while the hem stopped just above her calves to give a glimpse of her lovely legs. When she bent over Reese caught a flash of her perfect breasts in the mirror, nestled beneath a simple white bra.

She looked up at him through the mirror, caught him looking her way, and winked at him. “Isn’t that right, Reese?”

Reese hadn’t been paying any attention. He mumbled, “Uh, don’t know,” and dropped his gaze back to his phone as she giggled.

“He doesn’t believe in astrology,” Judy said to Madge. “That’s because he’s a Leo.”

The other reason Reese didn’t mind getting a ride home from his aunt was because he had a crush on her. He knew, mentally, that it was wrong and bad and gross and all that. But, physically, his body wouldn’t listen to his brain. Judy was hot. She had a youthful exuberance about her and a carefree manner that showed in her every lively step. Reese had heard many stories from her how she was carded for some event, or the times college guys hit on her thinking she was in one of their classes.

Her life seemed so much more exciting than Reese’s did. She was always having adventures. Meeting new people. Meanwhile, Reese was doing the same things over and over with a group of the most unpopular kids in school. He would never, like Judy did, go on a spur-of-the-moment trip to Las Vegas without any kind of plan, or agree to fly away on some millionaire’s jet to an exotic island just for some fresh fish. Hell, no one would even ask Reese to do those things. People *liked* Judy in a way that they didn’t like Reese. His frenetic energy and seeming indifference to his appearance put a lot of people off. Judy was approachable. Plus, Reese had to admit, she had a lithe hourglass figure with a beautiful, pinchable butt and glorious bouncing breasts.

“There you go,” Judy said, flipping her scissors easily around one finger before sliding them into the jar of disinfectant on the counter.

She pulled out a hair dryer hanging from a holster attached to the counter and combed and blow-dried Madge’s hair. When Judy was done, she held up a small hand mirror and flitted around

Madge so she could admire Judy's handiwork. When Madge had pronounced it wonderful Judy swept the black apron from around Madge's neck, took her payment, and ushered her to the door with a promise from Judy that she would 'see you next week for a touch up'.

Judy helped the other woman out of the hair dryer and began trimming. Again the talk turned to astrology and Reese couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"I saw that!" Judy gestured cheerily at him with her scissors. "If you don't respect the stars how to do you ever expect to change your behavior?"

"Uh, because I respect psychology?" Reese joked.

Judy laughed it off. It was another reason Reese loved her. Anything she didn't like to hear she played off as a joke rather than get into an argument. Reese could have really learned to do that instead of taking things so personal.

Still, there was something comforting in all her new age astrology talk. The idea that you could not only predict the future but change it. Throw in her crystals and her rituals and her eager insistence and he could almost believe that magic was real. A week ago when Reese was last in Judy's salon he allowed her to do a tarot card reading on him. She'd 'oohed' and 'ahhed' over the wheel of fortune and death, or some such combination. Apparently the star alignments in relation to the moon signaled some powerful magic was afoot.

"Think of something to wish for because next week it's likely to come true," she'd told him with another of her suggestive winks.

Despite his skepticism he had thought of it. It was sort of like buying a lottery ticket. He knew he wasn't going to get his wish but it was fun to imagine. He discarded the big things first. Fortune. Fame. Love. They were all so big and abstract and far away. No, he wanted something more down to earth and imaginable. If he could have anything, it would be for a chance at freedom to do his own thing. No expectations from his parents that he was to become a lawyer. Always off on an adventure somewhere. Just like his aunt. If he could have anything it would be to become her.

When Judy finished with the last woman and finally flipped the sign on the door to 'Closed' she heaved a sigh of relief and tucked her brunette hair back behind her ears.

"The sky's clear. You ready?"

Reese shrugged. "Sure."

He followed her through the back of the small salon. She unlocked the service stairs and they climbed the dreary grey staircase up three flights to the roof. They never passed anyone else on any of the other floors using these stairs and tonight was no different.

The sun was a thin line on the horizon and the stars were already appearing overhead. The city lights washed out many of the stars, but the brightest ones were still visible and Judy pointed up and traced his future across the sky.

"Look, the new moon is appearing in Leo. With the configuration of planets right now that's very powerful. It means there's nothing you can't have if you wish for it. And your wish becomes much more powerful if you make it just as the sun sets. Divides allow powerful magic to slip through and there's no bigger divide than between day and night."

"Okay," Reese said noncommittally.

Looking up at the stars was one of their usual routines after Judy finished up for the day. Reese didn't much care for the actual stars but he wanted to spend more time with Judy. As she gazed up at the stars he gazed at her. Her face was in profile, a tiny smile on her lips. The perfect curve of her

nose and her elegant chin were silhouetted against the dying rays of the sun. A warm breeze struck up, ruffling her dress and making it blow in gentle waves across her figure, clinging to her ample breasts and billowing out around her legs.

She turned to him, her eyes bright. "So if you could have anything, what would you wish for? Wait for the sun." She turned toward the setting sun and cupped her hand across her forehead to block the glare. "Ready in three...two...one..."

Reese's heart thumped in his throat. He'd been thinking about it all week. Obsessing over it. It was impossible that it would come true but he'd built it up so much in his mind that he had to say it or burst. The worst that would happen was that Judy would laugh at him and things would be awkward between them forever after.

He gulped and then wished with all his heart: "I wish we had each other's lives."

Reese was looking at Judy as he said it, memorizing her beautiful face and waiting to see her reaction. Instead, the moment the words left his lips it was like the world stuttered slightly. In a blink the roof jumped about two feet to his left and he now found himself looking towards the horizon, his hand cupped across his forehead. The warm breeze seemed to skate right through his clothes and fabric billowed out around his legs.

Reese turned to his left expecting to find Judy but no one was there. A strangled gasp to his right made him whip around quickly. Something tickled across his cheek and into his mouth as well as along the back of his neck as he turned. There was a young man standing there and it took a second for the realization to hit him that the young man was *himself*.

Reese's body was staring back at him, eyes wide in astonishment. Reese pushed the light strands of something out of his mouth and discovered it was hair. Brunette hair. As his fingers danced across his face he realized the contours of his face were different. Softer. His skin smoother.

Reese knew right away what had happened but his mind refused to fully grasp it. He looked down at himself and found his gaze plummeting right down his aunt's amazing cleavage. The green and white dress clung to his figure and he could see the rounded swell of two breasts nestled beneath his clothes.

"Oh my god," he gasped. His new voice was lighter and carried his aunt's delicious breathiness.

He took a step back, mouth opening and closing though he could think of nothing to say. Judy looked down at her new body then back up at him.

"Oh my gods is right," she agreed, staring down at her body.

She raised her fingers and curled them into fists, then uncurled them and wiggled her fingers. Her gaze travelled down her new body and she stuck out her legs, one at a time, staring at each one. There was awe on her face, as though she always thought magic was real but now she *knew* it. It was weird for Reese watching his body move under someone else's control and hearing his voice through someone else's ears.

Reese ran his fingers through his silky hair and then across his face, feeling Judy's soft cheeks and cute features that he now possessed. "What do we do?" He was scared and thrilled and each word he spoke in his beautiful new voice sparked joy.

"Wish us back." Judy said, an edge of alarm in her voice.

"I wish we swapped back." But whether his heart wasn't in it or the sun had fully set, nothing happened.

"Oh gods," Judy said and stared down at him. "Oh gods."

Now the panic was setting in. Judy began hyperventilating. “No. No, no, no. This is...this is impossible.”

“Hey, hey, it’s okay,” Reese said, placing a hand on her shoulder.

She looked at his hand and then up at him with wild eyes. “What are we going to do? You can’t be me. Oh, gods, I’m a teenage boy. What if we’re stuck like this?”

“Look, if we swapped with a wish, surely we can swap back.” Reese didn’t want to open that door but he needed to calm Judy down before she completely lost it.

She looked up at him hopefully. “How?”

“I don’t know. Consult your tarot cards or something. When’s the next time I can make a wish?”

“Of course! Yes, good idea. Come on, let’s go get them.”

They returned down the stairs to the salon, both of them clumsy in their new bodies. Reese felt much smaller and lighter, his whole proprioception was off. His arms were too skinny. His legs too short. His hips too wiggly. Everything jiggled and bounced in strange new ways at each step. He made the mistake of glancing into his cleavage as he went down the stairs. His bouncy tits jumped slightly at each step. *His* tits. And yet he still felt the same familiar desire for his aunt’s body even though he now wore it.

Judy fumbled through the mess of drawers beneath the small receptionist desk before coming up with the pack of worn tarot cards. Reese leaned on the counter and stared down at the cards as she quickly shuffled and flipped the cards face up on the counter. Her hands were fumbling and her fingers trembled slightly. Meanwhile, Reese’s new cleavage hovered just at the edge of his vision and he studiously ignored it.

“Okay, okay, let’s see,” Judy mumbled as she turned over each card. “Still lots of power here but it’s fading. Endings. Moon phases. The Magic McGuffin. Hmmm... okay so that matches up with...looks like we’ve got two more days. That should be plenty of time. You just have to make another wish at sunset tomorrow night.”

“What happens after two days?”

“Then the planets are out of alignment for at least another year.”

Reese paused in thought and scratched his nose. Even that simple action was enough to remind him how different his body was. “So what do we do?”

She chewed on her bottom lip, a habit that made her look endearingly cute when in her body but looked downright odd on him. “I don’t really want to tell my brother that I’m in his son’s body. I mean, I’m creeped out enough by it. I can’t imagine how he would feel. If he even believes us.”

“Good, because I don’t really want him to know that *I* made the wish that did this. Talk about weird family dynamics. So...we pretend to be each other for a little while.”

“I guess so. Oh god, this is so creepy being in your body. No offense, but I never wanted to be a teenage boy. And you’re, like, twenty years older now or something. Why did you wish for that?”

“I...I liked your life. You’re adventurous and things are always happening to you and you seem so, I don’t know, happy.”

“Oh. That’s sort of sweet. But there are other ways of being adventurous without swapping bodies, you know.”

“Look, I’m you and we can’t change that back right now. I need to get you home before my dad starts getting worried.”

“Your dad. My brother,” Judy shook her head. She puffed air out of her lips and crossed her arms, staring down at the floor in thought. “Ok. Yeah. I guess that’s all we can do.”

They ran into their first obstacle trying to get to Reese's house. Judy gave him her purse and the keys to her car—a cute purple Mini—and he slid in behind the wheel.

“So, um, I don't know how to drive.”

She gave him a look. “Really? Okay...”

Judy instructed him. Plus, he'd seen his parents do it enough that he had the basic idea. But the ride was jerky, with sudden stops that made them both lurch forward as he hit the brakes or the gas too hard, followed by apologies from Reese. It was difficult watching the road and his speed and managing the turn signals all while being in someone else's body. It was a miracle he got to his house in one piece. Judy had clutched her seatbelt the entire ride and turned pale. She now looked relieved to be finally stopped.

They stepped out of the car and walked up to the front door. Reese had to tell Judy where in his backpack he kept his keys. She found them and unlocked the door and they went inside.

Reese's dad, Terry, was in the kitchen prepping dinner and he smiled at them when they came in.

“Hey guys.”

“Hey...dad,” Judy said.

Reese could tell she was creeped out by calling her brother ‘dad’.

“Hi, Terry,” Reese said. He couldn't help smiling at calling his dad by his first name.

“How've you been, Judy? Salon going well?”

“Oh, yeah,” Reese said carelessly. “The stars have really aligned this month.”

“That sounds promising,” replied Terry, who Reese knew wasn't into astrology any more than Reese was. “Staying for dinner? We've got plenty,” Terry offered.

Reese could have left and returned to Judy's home. He almost turned down the invitation but he was having fun pretending to be his aunt. Judy shot daggers at him when he accepted the invite but he ignored her, sweeping into the kitchen and offering to help. His dad put him to work chopping vegetables.

“Dinner will be ready in about twenty minutes,” Terry said to Judy. “Why don't you go take a shower before we eat?”

Judy's eyes went wide and she glanced at Reese. She clearly did not want to see her nephew's naked body. Reese shrugged, a tiny smile on his cute lips. What choice did she have? She turned and went upstairs, leaving Reese and his dad alone.

They talked as they prepared dinner. Reese was grinning ear to ear as his dad talked to him as if he was Judy, asking about some of her clients, bringing up past events that they'd shared together

which Reese had to fake remembering, and joking with him like siblings. Fooling his dad made Reese giddy with excitement.

“You want some wine?” Terry offered as they waited for the shepherd’s pie to bake.

“That would be lovely,” Reese said, affecting his aunt’s mannerisms.

His dad poured him a glass of white wine and he sipped it delicately, leaning his plump butt up against a kitchen counter. The wine made his cheeks flushed but it comforted him. The strangeness of the evening was much more palatable with the shimmer of alcohol.

Judy returned downstairs about fifteen minutes later, probably to keep an eye on him.

“Have a nice shower?” Reese teased.

Judy blushed red and avoided his gaze but didn’t say anything. Reese smiled and took another sip of his wine. He was starting to enjoy this. Even though he was smaller in stature now he felt much more powerful, more confident than he ever had as a tall, skinny teenage guy. Maybe it was the wine, or the novelty, or maybe it was the confidence from finding the body he inhabited attractive for once.

Terry’s mom joined them and they all sat around eating at the kitchen table. Judy was quiet and poked at her food at first. But after the first bite she gobbled it down and asked for seconds. Apparently Reese’s teenage appetite was a novelty to her. As a man, Reese had usually been quiet and monosyllabic at dinner so his parents didn’t seem to notice Judy’s quiet demeanor. Instead, they aimed their conversation at Reese. He was breezy with his responses, trying to affect his aunt’s worldview and mannerisms.

“How’s the new guy? What’s his name...Leo?” Reese’s mom asked.

“The new guy?” Reese replied.

Judy looked up from her food and prompted him. “Yeah. The guy who took you skydiving on your first date. It was a strange first date but fun. I mean...it sounded fun when you told me about it.”

“Oh, right,” Reese flapped his hand. “He is fun. Quirky. Sort of a free spirit.”

“Oh, so like you?” Terry smiled.

“Sure,” Reese agreed.

As the evening wore on Reese got more used to playing the part of Judy. He found himself throwing his head back and laughing easily in that wonderful tingling laughter of hers. The wine made him loose with his words and he repeated the joke he’d heard from his aunt that afternoon about getting wet on her date. His mom and dad laughed while Judy just stared at her plate.

After dinner was over Reese sat back in his chair and crossed his legs at the knee, arranging his dress so it fell over his legs and using the opportunity to run his hand up his smooth calf. The touch of his light fingers on his new skin sent little tingles through him. Now that dinner was over he was excited to get home and have Judy’s body to himself.

He helped his mom do the dishes. Even with the confidence and the whole dinner behind him there was still a little tingle of doubt undercutting everything. Like he was playing a role, hiding behind the mask of his aunt’s face. At any moment he expected his mom to turn to him and accuse him of being an impostor. Reese was continually amazed as she talked and joked with him as though he were actually his aunt.

“I’m thinking of going brunette, what do you think?” She asked him at one point.

Reese eyed her and ‘hmmmed’ as he tried to figure out a response, eventually fluffing up her hair and fumbling through an answer about how that color would work with her star sign. It sounded like something his aunt would say and seemed to appease his mom.

As Reese prepared to leave Judy pulled him aside.

“I was thinking, I can fake my way through your school but how are you going to cut hair?” She asked.

“Uh...” Reese hadn’t thought that far ahead. “I can just close up shop. Say I’m sick.”

She thought for a moment, then shook her head. “Barbara’s coming in to get her hair done for her wedding.”

“I’ll cancel it.”

“I’ve already cancelled twice because of the omens. She’ll think I’m flighty.”

Reese declined to respond directly to that comment. Instead, he squeaked: “So you want me to cut hair? I’ll be lucky if I don’t stab her with the scissors or chop off my own finger or something.”

Judy thought for a second. “I’ll do it.”

“What do you mean?”

“I’ll skip school and meet you at the salon. We can say I’m your...apprentice or something.” She sighed. “I knew I should have listened to my own horoscope and just stayed home today.”

Reese agreed it was best and they arranged for her to skip school and meet at the salon in the morning. With one last goodbye to his dad, Reese returned to his aunt’s car. The ride to her one bedroom apartment was just as jerky as the ride there. He was lucky there wasn’t a cop around to pull him over.

Judy’s apartment was on the second floor of a small building. Reese slipped inside her place and closed the door behind him. He flipped on the lights and walked through the living room. It opened up into a kitchen on one side and a door to the bedroom on the other. Directly across from the front door was a balcony overlooking an outdoor courtyard.

Judy’s apartment was tastefully decorated. Sleek furniture in muted colors filled the room. A splash of yellow here and there tied everything together. The whole décor seemed much more expensive than she could have afforded. Probably a gift from another one of her ‘gentleman friends’ as she ironically called them.

It was odd being there when she was out. Though, in a way, she *was* there. Reese snorted at that thought.

He flipped on the light in her bedroom and set her purse on top of the chest of drawers. The furniture here was also tasteful but with a little dash of Judy’s beliefs. Some crystals hung from each of the four corners of the bed. A full height astrology chart was spread out along one wall.

Opening her closet door he found an array of dresses and blouses and puffy pants in a rainbow of colors. There was a mirror on the inside of the door and he gazed into it. Judy’s reflection gazed back at him. His eyes traced around her cute face. He brushed the brunette hair back off his forehead and watched as she did the same. It was only this close that he could see the start of wrinkles around her eyes, but they only served to reinforce the utter naturality of her body.

Reese realized he was staring at her and looked away, before it dawned on him that now he *could* stare at her. He stepped back so he could see his entire body in the mirror. The green and white dress draped down over his curves, stretching around his ample breasts to cinch in at his stomach

and accentuate his hourglass figure. He reached back behind his neck and untied the bow at the back of the dress before shrugging out of it. It fell to his feet, revealing Judy's body in all its glory.

He now wore only a white bra and panties. Judy's breasts hung down, clutched by the bra, heaving with each breath. Her wide, womanly hips were a wonder to behold. Her panties clung tightly to her waist. Reese traced his fingers down her elegant thighs. She had a grabbable butt but she wasn't fat. She was a natural woman, with the delectable slight plumpness that came with her age.

Reese half turned and wiggled his ass, growing excited as he watched it shake. He gave his butt a light smack, sending a butt cheek bouncing briefly. He grabbed his own ass, fingers splaying out across the cute little butt before pinching it lightly. God, how long had he ached to do that? His gaze continued down his legs and across each supple thigh. Just the sight of Judy's body was enough to spark a longing in him, accompanied by a pang of warmth in his belly.

He returned his attention to his breasts. They seemed absolutely huge from his new vantage point. The bra clasped them gently and they swung with each motion of his body. Christ, they were wonderful. Perfect swaying beauties.

Reese reached around behind himself and fumbled with the bra. He had to turn and examine the mechanism the best he could in the mirror and even then it was a few more fumbling minutes before he finally got it off. He let it slip to the floor. Judy's breasts hung free, lightly crisscrossed with the straps from the bra. Oh, the relief of getting it off made him sigh, a light, breathy noise. Even the sound of himself turned him on.

Reese took his new tits in each hand and caressed them. *Is this how Judy would play with her tits?* He wondered as his fingers danced over the supple skin. They just fit within his hands, each capped with a tiny pink nipple. Pinching them lightly sent a shiver through his body.

"Oh, that feels nice," he whispered, and then smiled as he realized he could make Judy say anything he wanted. His hands grabbed his breasts and squeezed harder, roamed across his skin faster as he encouraged himself. "Oh, yeah, look at these tits. These are so fucking amazing." Reese laughed, having never heard Judy swear before.

"Fuckity fuck fuck fuck," he repeated, grinning now. "You want to fuck my titties? Fuck my pussy?"

His aunt had always been a little free with her language but never so crude. At least that Reese had heard. So listening to her swear while she touched herself and asked to be fucked made the warmth in his belly blossom and grow. The feeling dipped down between his legs and drew his attention to his panties. Reese hooked his thumb beneath his panties and shimmied out of them, his breasts bobbling as he did so. The little brunette triangle just below Judy's mound pointed down to Reese's new pussy. He ran the fingers of one hand lightly across the scratchy pubic hair. It tickled and brought a little shiver of warmth, like his body was anticipating something more.

Reese had never touched a woman before, though he'd watched porn on the internet. Intellectually he knew what to do, but being face to face with a real woman for the first time was a different experience. Fortunately, he now had plenty of time to practice.

Reese lay back on his aunt's bed and spread his legs. The cool air of the room caressed his exposed pussy lips and made him shiver. He again took his breasts in hand and stroked himself, fingers wandering over the beautiful weight. Seeing his aunt's body presented beneath him for his own delight and watching his aunt play with her tits was as hot as feeling it. The warmth inside his body grew into a fire that called to him to touch himself.

One hand still on his tits, the other hand crept down between his legs. His fingertips landed on his rubbery folds and he sunk inside himself for the first time. He gave a tiny cry of delight as he found his dew and spread it up and down his new pussy. Each stroke made his body burn brighter. God,

Judy's body was a delight to own. He gently prodded her pussy, exploring the slick folds that were so new and so wonderful and which brought such an aching joy.

He squeezed his tits harder as he stroked up and down his pussy, pausing as he landed on his clit and his body shook with a hidden energy. He'd found the spot. Reese experimented with different pressures, different strokes, listening to the rhythm of his body until he found a spot that made him tense in the most amazing way. His legs clapped together and he moaned as he threw his head back. He fingered his pussy right on that spot, growing ever wetter, heat rising towards a release.

A soft cry escaped his lips. It was a delicate sound of need and just hearing it made him hornier. His fingers grew slick with his juices. His cries rose in pitch and volume until he was shifting on the bed, his entire body rocking, the desperate urgency filling him more, more. His pussy was wet and dripped down his fingers. His little velvety folds were so wonderful, his entire body needing his touch, needing his fingers inside his pussy.. He whimpered now, hips bucking up against his hand, trying to urge the delight inside him towards the peak as he stared down at Judy's naked body and watched her finger herself for his pleasure.

Suddenly the heat inside exploded. He came hard, clenching his eyes shut to enjoy an orgasm that washed him from head to toe. His entire body shook as desire burst through him. He gripped his tit tighter and thrust his fingers harder up against his sopping wet pussy to wring every last bit of pleasure from Judy's body. The release was incredible, gripping him tightly before slowly letting him go.

He lay on the bed, reeling from the pleasure he'd just experienced. He was dizzy with release. It was the best orgasm he'd ever had and his first with a real woman.

A ding from the purse on the chest of drawers pulled him from his reverie. He padded over and dug through it until he found Judy's phone. Then he lay back down on the bed, legs crossed at the knee, to see what Judy wanted now. But the message wasn't from Judy. It was from someone named Leo, the guy his parents had asked him about at dinner:

Hey gorgeous, haven't seen you in a while.

Flipping up through the history Reese found that Judy and Leo's entire interaction was flirty with hints of several 'good times last night'. If only Reese had Judy's memories he would know exactly what those good times were.

Reese texted back:

Yeah been busy.

The reply was instantaneous and accompanied by a wink emoji: *Got time for me?*

Reese settled in and continued texting with Leo. It was fun living vicariously through his aunt and flirting with someone who obviously liked him. Fun and novel for Reese, who'd never had the confidence to approach women that he'd liked as a guy. Now, as one of those women guys approached, he was seeing it from the other side. He flirted with Leo for a few minutes and they set up a date for the next night. Reese fully intended to be in his aunt's body to see it through.

Sometime during the night Reese must have wrapped himself in Judy's covers because he awoke in the morning tangled in her sheets. He was disoriented for a second to find himself in his aunt's room and then the events of yesterday all came rushing to him. His aunt's naked body stretched out beneath him and he wiggled his little toes, eyes tracing down over his gorgeous curves and the soft little mound between his thighs. This was *his* body now and he didn't want to let it go. He stretched and ran his hands through his silky hair, enjoying the way his body moved.

He padded naked to the bathroom, each step making his breasts wobble on his chest and stirring up those fond memories of last night. Reese was greeted with the sight of his aunt's adorable sleep-tousled face in the mirror. He peed and showered, both routine experiences becoming new and novel in his feminine body. The shower was warm and he lathered up with Judy's peaches and cream body lotion until he was slick and sudsy. He could have stayed in the shower all day playing with his tits. Picking them up and dropping them to let them bounce back down was the most incredible sight. Seeing her tummy, her hips, her ass, her pussy spread out beneath him, his for the taking, made his body trill with warmth.

Reese couldn't help but touch himself in the shower, fingers gliding into his pussy until he was slicker than water. Spreading his legs, he found his pleasure button and stroked himself until he came. He leaned against the warm tiles as his body quivered with another blissful orgasm.

After stepping out of the shower and toweling himself dry he draped the towel over the rack and surveyed Judy's makeup. He had no idea where to begin as he cast his eyes over the bottles, pots, brushes, creams, tubes, powders and a thing that looked like a little bottle brush, all of which filled a corner of Judy's bathroom counter. So he turned to an expert: the internet.

There were hundreds of tutorials online and a dizzying array of options. Reese started with the basics. It helped that he was limited by his aunt's existing collection but it was still all too much to learn in one morning. After a few false starts and some trial and error where he ended up looking like a clown, he managed to come up with a basic look that was passable. Some light concealer. A base. A little blush.

After struggling into a bra and sliding on some panties, he turned to her closet. There were a lot of flowing dresses and tops in bold, bright colors and floral patterns. He pulled a few out and tried them on, eyeing himself in the mirror each time. It was kind of fun dressing up his aunt's body, trying out different looks. Eventually he settled on a mustard yellow dress that tied around his waist. It stretched tight around his bust and fell to just above her knees. It was one of the more scandalous of her modest collection but Reese still didn't feel like it showed off enough. The outfit was completed with some sandals and a large canvas purse.

Reese flitted to the kitchen and made himself some toast before driving back to the salon. He was a little better at driving today. Not quite so many jerks and stops.

He unlocked the glass door to the salon and stepped inside. This was all his now. If only he knew how to cut hair he would have a much easier time taking over her life. But how to do it? There was so much he didn't know about her life. Her whole history was secondhand to him, not to mention

the more personal details like passwords and bank accounts and medical history and who knew what else. Plus, she was expecting him to wish them back and if he didn't, well, that would make things awkward between them. On the other hand, what could she really do? He supposed there was always the chance the stars would align for her at some point and allow her to undo everything.

Judy arrived a few minutes before the salon was scheduled to open. She raced around preparing everything, warming up the irons, setting out the scissors and the razors and the brushes. All the while she ordered him around. He felt like a kid again but he was helpless. All he knew about the salon was what he'd seen in his short time waiting for her to finish up and give him a ride home. So for the moment he did what she'd asked until everything was ready to go.

The first appointment of the day came in soon afterwards. Judy had prepped him on the customer, giving him her name and a brief background.

"Angela!" Reese cried cheerily as she swept into the chair. Judy stepped up and Reese introduced them. "This is my assistant, Reese. He's going to be doing the work today."

"Oh. Really?" Angela asked with some trepidation. "Isn't he a little young?"

"I may look young but I've been doing this since I was a baby," Judy replied, confidently throwing an apron around Angela and tying it at the back before fluffing up Angela's long black hair, the roots of which were showing. "Now, your usual cut and color?"

"How do you know?" Angela smiled in amazement.

"I told her," Reese jumped in.

"Oh, well...yes." Angela settled herself into the chair, more at ease with Judy's knowledge.

As Judy cut her hair, Reese and Angela chatted. Judy sometimes prompted Reese, offering her own opinion as if it was Reese's. But otherwise Angela pretty much ignored Judy.

"Oh, Judy thinks your husband should have invited you on that business trip," Judy said as she snipped away at Angela's curls. "What's he got to hide?"

"Actually," Reese interjected, "Maybe he *is* telling the truth and his work said no spouses allowed."

Judy shot him a look that he ignored. *He* was Judy now, dammit, and he wasn't going to have her dictating what he should say. Anyway, Angela seemed more comfortable talking to him than the male teenager cutting her hair.

Reese took a seat in the chair next to Angela and crossed his legs. It was kind of fun gossiping, hearing about Angela's supposed troubles. 'Supposed' because she was so wealthy and yet the things that really bothered her were so trivial: the color of her couch was atrocious, her gardener left some leaves in a corner of the yard, her husband had bought her last year's model of Tesla. Still, it was much more interesting than being in school studying. The fact that Angela was so self-absorbed while also being completely oblivious was fascinating in the same way watching a car crash was fascinating. The time flew past while Judy cut and colored and styled Angela's hair as Reese lounged about and did nothing at all.

When Angela was all done she thanked Reese, even though he'd done nothing, and then swept out of the salon.

"God, she's hard work," Judy said.

Reese agreed. His phone dinged with a message and he grabbed it off the counter. It was Leo. Reese smiled. God, it felt nice to be wanted.

"Who is that?" Judy asked, trying to look over his shoulder.

“Oh. Spam,” Reese said casually, as he quickly texted back. “I’m telling them to get lost.”

From the look on Judy’s face he could tell she didn’t believe him but there was no time to argue because the next appointment arrived.

The rest of the day was spent in much the same way. Reese pretended Judy was his assistant. He chatted with the customers and flirted with Leo but otherwise sat on his hands. He could tell Judy was chafing at his opinions and the fact that all the customers were focused on him. Not to mention the fact that his nose was stuck in his phone for a good part of the day. He couldn’t help it, though. Judy’s magnetic personality seemed to have washed off on him simply by virtue of being in her body. Though how long that aura of attraction would remain if Reese didn’t have *all* of her personality he had no idea. And Reese was chafing at his lack of abilities. He *needed* his aunt’s skills to perfect her life.

Reese watched Judy work, trying to memorize what she was doing. Her scissors flashed expertly and she flipped them around her fingers this way and that, taking off just the right amount of hair, moving around in a pattern Reese couldn’t quite figure out. Without doing it himself it was hopeless. There was no way he could pick up everything he needed just from observing her.

And wouldn’t it be great to have her gone? To have enough of her skills to be able to do everything himself? To totally and completely take over every aspect of her life? Instead, here he was, sweeping up hair and cleaning the counters while she got to do all the work that required skill.

When the last customer had left for the day Judy locked the door and hurried him up to the roof.

“Come on, we don’t want to miss the sunset so you can wish us back. I do *not* want to stay in your body another day.”

“It’s not that bad, is it?”

“No offense, but spending the day in my nephew’s body was not on my to-do list. I hate being a teenage guy. I’ve got all these...feelings I can’t control. And my body is weird and...and just wrong. Do you know how many unwanted—” She stopped herself, pausing to look back at him. “Never mind.”

“How many unwanted erections you’ve had?” Reese guessed.

“Yeah,” she tuck out her tongue in disgust. “I’m sure it’s normal to you but I did *not* want to feel my nephew’s dick get hard. Surely you understand?”

“Maybe. Your body is pretty nice, though.”

“Did you—? Never mind, I don’t even want to know what you did in my body. Let’s just get this over with.”

They reached the roof and looked towards the horizon where the top of the sun was just visible. They both shaded their eyes as Reese waited for Judy to give the signal. When she did, he made his wish.

“I wish we had each other’s memories and personality.”

She whipped around to glare at him just as he stood taller, pushing his shoulders back and standing up straight, affecting Judy’s confident posture which now felt so natural. At the same time, Judy seemed to shrink into herself, shoulders hunched, eyes downcast.

“Why did you do that?” Judy moaned miserably.

“Oh, Judy,” Reese waved his hand in his aunt’s breezy manner. “I’m not done with your life yet.”

She looked at him dolefully, her gaze wandering up and down his body. He fluffed up his brunette hair and stretched out his arms, presenting her own body to her. Her attraction to his body was so evident now. “Like what you see?”

“Oh my god, you’ve got the hots for me.” Judy’s eyes kept dropping to his tits and he laughed. He knew from Judy’s memories that she’d suspected that. Now it was confirmed for her.

“You mean *you*’ve got the hots for *me*.”

“You switched our bodies on purpose. You’ve lost so much of your life.”

“It was worth it to have all this.” He ran his hands down his hips and then back up to his tits. “You understand exactly how I feel now.”

Reese could tell she did. She licked her lips nervously. He remembered that feeling of being so overawed by his aunt’s sexuality that it was hard to speak to her. It felt wonderful to drop that baggage and just go with what he felt like in the moment.

“Disgusting,” she murmured. Though whether she was talking about what he’d done or what she felt now from her new perspective, Reese didn’t know.

“Anyway,” Reese chirped, “I’ve got to get you back to your dad because I’ve got a hot date tonight.”

“I’ll tell your dad what you did.”

“Sure. You do that. He’ll have no trouble believing his son swapped bodies with his aunt.” Reese said breezily. He could see she was trying to come up with a plan so he tried to pacify her. “Look, just give me this night. I wanted to have a date with someone who likes me. We’ve got one more day of magic so tomorrow I’ll wish us back.”

She stared at him for a beat before finally nodding. What choice did she have? By the time she heard his third wish it would be too late.

They returned back downstairs to the salon. Stepping in through the back, Reese paused and gazed around. The whole place was so familiar now. He “remembered” choosing the décor. He knew the layout, where everything was, and the hundred or so regular clients. Reese hurried to one of the stations and picked up the silver scissors. He flipped them confidently around his fingers like he’d seen his aunt do a million times, like his muscle memory insisted that *he’d* done a million times.

Judy watched him dourly. She looked down at all her accoutrements, stroking them as if she missed them. She picked up another pair of scissors but her hands were awkward and she almost dropped them. Not at all the confident cutting she’d been doing all day.

Reese’s phone dinged and he swept it off the counter. It was Leo, confirming he’d pick him up in an hour. Reese dragged Judy out of the store and back to her house. *Now* he understood why she had the Mini. It was so fun to drive. Smooth and quick and cute. Just like her!

“You staying for dinner?” Reese’s mom asked him when he peeked in through the front door.

“Not tonight. I’ve got a gentleman caller,” he laughed, using his aunt’s ironically old-fashioned term for her dates.

“Oooh, sounds fancy,” his mom replied. “Can’t wait to hear all about it.”

“Oh, a woman never tells.” Reese winked, knowing he would be telling *everyone*. “But maybe just this once.”

Reese hurried back to Judy’s apartment to get ready.

“You look gorgeous as ever,” Leo said when Reese opened the door.

“And you look delicious enough to eat,” Reese replied.

Reese had perfected his aunt’s look. With her memories doing his hair and makeup was a breeze. He’d selected a quirky, fashionable outfit from his aunt’s thrift store finds: A floral print short sleeve button down unbuttoned over a deliberately mismatched zebra bra top, pink miniskirt with a chain link belt, and bright pink sandals. It was the look of a much younger woman but he had the body to pull it off.

Reese gave Leo a quick kiss on the lips. The memories of his two lives clashed. His masculine memories brought up a sense of discomfort at kissing a strange man. But the Judy side of him loved the masculine scent and the slight spikiness of Leo’s familiar stubble.

“Where are we off to tonight?” Reese asked.

“You’ll find out.”

They hopped into Leo’s sleek red Ferrari. Reese had to hike his miniskirt back down as he slid in, though he still revealed a scandalous amount of leg. Leo stroked Reese’s leg, leaving his huge warm palm resting on Reese’s thigh as they kissed again. This time Reese leaned into his aunt’s memories and felt not just comfort but also a deep longing. He pulled away reluctantly and stared at Leo’s handsome face for a beat.

A smile quirked the man’s lips. His kissable lips. Judy’s memories came to Reese’s mind. Images of wild nights in bed together. Judy riding Leo, begging for more. Reese’s pulse beat wildly and his thighs began to warm. All he wanted was to spread his legs for this man but he forced himself to play it cool.

They flirted on the drive to their mystery destination. Reese pulled memories of Leo from his aunt’s mind. How easy it was now! Reese tossed back his silky hair and regaled Leo with stories of his adventures around the world while Leo responded with tales of his own wild youth. Reese remembered Judy’s stories from her perspective, could pick out details that she’d seen as if he’d seen them himself. Reese had Leo eating out of his hand but desperately wanted him to be eating out of something else.

It turned out that Leo had rented the entire public observatory out in order to put on a show for just the two of them.

“I didn’t know you could do this,” Reese gushed, overawed as they were led to the best seats in the house.

“With enough money you can do anything,” Leo winked before tipping their guide fifty dollars.

The guide took his spot in the observatory control center. The digital sky above them darkened and they zoomed around. The guide began by highlighting Uranus, the planet that “ruled the Aquarius star sign”. Reese laughed in astonished surprise and took Leo’s hand. Aquarius was Judy’s sign.

Leo had set this all up for her. The scientifically-minded observatory guide managed to talk about the personality of an Aquarius and read out Judy's horoscope without sounding like he was rolling his eyes.

Reese rested his pretty brunette head on Leo's shoulder as they both gazed up at the show above them. His sensitive new nose could pick out the slight sandalwood scent of Leo's cologne. Their fingers entwined, Leo's massive hand wrapping around Judy's slender one. Reese felt so beautifully small and fragile around this man, as if he didn't need to worry about a thing. Leo would provide.

After the show, Leo took Reese to a rooftop restaurant where they ate under the stars. Leo was really leaning into this whole astrology thing which struck Reese as attentively overindulgent. It was wonderful to be pampered. To order whatever he wanted without worrying about price. He used his aunt's taste as a guide, salivating at the thought of spices and vegetables that he'd never tried but which his aunt apparently loved.

They toasted to each other and drank expensive wine. Reese propped his elbows on the table, which let his breasts spill down tantalizingly into Leo's line of sight. He never caught the older man staring directly at his breasts but their pull on his attention was still evident.

Leo was a serious man, which made his occasional joke even more surprising and brought light, tingly laughter from Reese's new lips. As Reese gave his opinion of the current state of astrology Leo's dark eyes stared intently into Reese's own. Leo focused on Reese with a searing intensity that fanned the ember of desire that had already sparked to life within Judy's body. By the time they finished desert Reese was practically vibrating with lust. Thoughts of the two of them together filled Reese's mind, even more seductive with Judy's previous carnal knowledge of her boyfriend.

Leo played it slow, which drove Reese even more wild. They returned to Leo's penthouse and Leo left Reese out on the balcony while he went to get two glasses of wine. When he returned, Leo couldn't stand it any longer. He took the wine from Leo and then stood on tiptoe, leaning one hand on Leo's broad chest so he could kiss Leo on the lips.

The kiss was long and lingering. Heat rose from within Reese, spreading through his entire body, a sensational warmth that begged for more. Leo tasted slightly sweet from the wine and Reese slid his tongue into the younger man's mouth. He pressed Judy's soft body against Leo's hard one, Reese's tits resting against Leo's hard pecs. Fuck, he was nearly dripping. His aunt's desire had become his own.

They set their glasses on a nearby glass table, almost toppling them over in their unleashed lust for each other's bodies. Leo clutched at Reese's soft form, hands sliding down the curve of Reese's back to grab his ass. Reese scrambled to unbutton Leo's shirt, yanking it wide open and spreading his palms against Leo's warm body. He kissed the man's chest, inhaling his masculine scent as desire grew between Reese's legs.

Their lips met again, kissing madly as they pawed at each other like lovestruck teenagers. Reese moved backwards across the patio, Reese following him, bodies still pressed together. They only made it as far as the black leather couch just inside the glass door that separated the balcony from the living room. There they fell onto the cold leather, Leo on the bottom as Reese straddled him, throwing his legs over either side of the man's wonderfully strong body.

Leo's hands gripped Reese's tits through the bra. Reese shrugged out of his top and reached around to unclasp his bra. It was easy with Judy's memories, and his heavy tits spilled into Leo's waiting hands. Leo sucked on each breast, tongue flicking around the sensitive nipple while Reese gasped and moaned above him. Reese grinded on his new lover as his breasts were sucked and squeezed. He stared down at his tits, just as enamored by them as Leo seemed to be. Fuck, it was wonderful to watch Judy's tits bounce beneath his gaze, to feel the nipples spike to hard points in that wine-warm mouth.

Leo struggled out of his shirt as Reese slipped out of his dress. Then he yanked down Leo's pants. Leo's cock sprang up to meet him, beautiful in its bold nakedness. Reese didn't stop to think. He opened his lips and sucked on the delicious cock, driving his mouth down, down the warm shaft. His aunt loved giving blowjobs, holding her lover in her mouth and controlling him with just her lips and tongue. And now Reese had that desire.

Leo groaned as Reese slowly slid up and down the shaft, filling his mouth with Leo's warm cock. It pressed against the top of his mouth. The salty taste dripped on his tongue. He swirled his head, using his aunt's technique while listening to the man beneath him suck in a breath and groan.

"Oh fuck, you're good at that."

Reese smiled and kept sucking the man's cock. His thighs burned with desire, the warmth spreading through him like wine, making him wet and ready. Leo's dick tasted divine. Reese grew wetter as he sucked the gorgeous cock. A drop of juice slid down his inner thigh and he thrust his hand between his legs. He was soaking. His fingers found his own dew and sunk in between his warm folds. Reese shivered at the touch of himself, at the taste filling his mouth, at the desire filling his mind. His aunt knew what she wanted and wasn't afraid to take it.

Reese pulled his mouth off Leo's dick with a wet pop. A single strand of saliva connected the tip of Leo's dick to Reese's mouth and Reese licked it off as he stared up into Leo's eyes.

Reese shuffled up and slung his leg over Leo, trapping Leo's cock against his stomach so Reese could drag his pussy up and down the underside of Leo's shaft. Reese lubricated the man with his own wetness, grinding his dripping pussy up and down. The head of Leo's cock slid against Reese's clit with each stroke, causing bright sparks of pleasure to pulse through Judy's wonderful body.

Judy's body burned with pleasure and need. Her breasts jiggled beneath Reese's eyeline as he rested his hands on Leo's chest, teasing them both. Reese came once like that, Leo's cock slipping up against Reese's clit. He paused as a tremendous orgasm made him moan and shake. Reese's breath hissed out through Judy's perfect teeth and he threw his head back, enjoying the pleasure that burned bright through him.

When Reese came back down he kissed Leo again, his tits resting against the man's chest. Reaching down between them, Reese found Leo's cock and aimed it at his entrance. He pushed back and let the cock enter him, filling him quick and fast. Reese needed this *now*.

Leo's dick slid through Reese's canal and soon Reese was being penetrated for the first wonderful time. Their groins were connected and Reese held his lover inside, enjoying the intimate heat and pressure inside his body, the glorious feeling of being full, of feeling his pussy wrapped around a hard cock.

Leo gripped Reese's hips and pushed him off before *yanking* him back onto his cock. They moved in a moderate rhythm, Judy's tits bouncing with each thrust. Leo leaned up and sucked on one of Reese's nipples. Reese bit his lip and cried out again, pleasure lighting through him as Leo continued thrusting up inside him.

"Oh, yes, suck those titties," Reese moaned, a combination of himself and his aunt.

Leo's hands tightened on Reese's perfect ass. He thrust up again. Harder. Faster. Now the slap of Leo's groin on Reese filled the room. Judy's breasts swung wildly back and forth as the two fucked like animals, grunting and moaning, both striving for the pure physical release that only came with such a deep connection.

And then Leo grunted and *slammed* into Reese as he sank down. The pressure inside Reese burst suddenly and he came. Pleasure burned brightly through him and he howled out in Judy's high-pitched cry. He was vaguely aware of Leo's cock pumping inside him, filling him with the wet heat

of his cum. The pressure only made him hornier, pushing the orgasm past anything Reese had ever experienced before.

His mind was awash in pleasure. He couldn't think. Could only feel. He was a being of lust and desire and fulfillment. He rode the orgasm through the wild haze of pleasure and back down to Judy's body.

Reese fell on top of Leo, limp but still shaking with the afterglow. He kissed Leo's neck, his cheeks, his lips, hands twining through Leo's hair. Reese couldn't get enough of this wonderful man, even as his body was exhausted and ached in the most wonderful way.

Reese continued to flirt by text with Leo all the next day. As he had Judy's skills with hair, he didn't need her there and instead forced her to go to school in his place. Now he could gossip and flirt and be queen of the salon without Judy around to make him feel self-conscious. But then again, why should he feel that way? This was his salon. His clients. His business. He knew where everything was. Remembered his client's peculiarities and habits. He knew their children and their husbands. Their marital problems and their joys.

Reese's hands were sure and swift as he snipped and chopped and dyed and dried and colored and waxed and trimmed. He flitted around the salon in Judy's merry way, tossing off a quick, quirky story here or a light compliment there. His body was a dream to move about in, his memories fulfilling to own.

Reese had made up his mind about his last wish long before Judy appeared at the salon that evening. He made her wait in the usual chair as he finished with a client.

"Incredible job as always, Judy," his last client gushed as she primped in the mirror.

He locked the door behind her and Judy rose.

"Have you had your fun? Get me out of here." She growled.

"Don't you even want to know what I did last night?"

"Not really."

"I met up with Leo and we did all the things you'd like to do to me."

Reese could see by the look on her face she'd experienced those thoughts. The mix of disgust and lust at the thought of doing that to her own body. Reese let her stew for a minute, turning to the mirror and adjusting his hair and his dress, grabbing his cleavage to mess with his bra, letting his hands skate over his warm skin. These were his. All of Judy was his. He caught her looking at him in the mirror and winked at her, peeling with laughter as she blushed and looked away.

They hurried up the stairs to the roof, both staring at the horizon, Judy waiting for the moment this all would end.

"Now," Judy said.

"I wish the change was permanent and you could never tell anyone."

Judy turned to him stunned, as a wind momentarily whipped up around them both. New Judy smiled at New Reese.

"I'm going to have so much fun as you. And you've got my memories so I'm sure you understand why I'm doing this. It's the only way I could ever have your life. Maybe I could send you some topless pics or something." New Reese blushed red at that, much to New Judy's delight. "Now let's get you home, I've got another hot date tonight."

New Judy curled her hands into fists but could say nothing. She was stuck in her nephew's body, lusting after her own, while Reese was free to be her forever.

#

Thank you!

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