




OH MY  
GOD! WERE YOU  
FRESHMAN EVEN  
TRYING OUT  
THERE?! I'VE SEEN  
GIRLS PLAY BETTER  
FOOTBALL!  
HA!



HRMMM...

WHAT WOULD  
THIS SCHOOL DO  
WITHOUT ME?  
PUT THESE  
WIMPS ON THE  
STARTING LINE?  
PFFFTT!!

A young man with dark, spiky hair and a friendly expression stands in a locker room. He is wearing a white t-shirt and white shorts with a small black logo on the left leg. He is leaning on a wooden bench with his right hand. The background shows rows of wooden lockers. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT GUY, MATT. HE'S JUST HAZING ALL THE FRESHMAN. IT'S A SENIOR THING.

I ACTUALLY THINK WE DID PRETTY GOOD FOR OUR FIRST PRACTICE.

A young man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the waist up, leaning on a wooden bench in a locker room. He is wearing a green t-shirt and white briefs. He has a nervous or sheepish expression, with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed smile and a sweat drop on his forehead. He is looking back over his shoulder towards the viewer. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background consists of rows of tan lockers. A blue duffel bag is hanging on a locker to the right. The lighting is bright, coming from overhead fluorescent lights.

y- YEAH, YOU'RE  
RIGHT. IT'S NOT LIKE  
I WANT A CAREER IN  
SPORTS ANYWAY, I  
JUST NEED THE  
CREDITS FOR  
COLLEGE.



**\*SIGH\***  
STILL, I FEEL LIKE  
CHET IS SINGLING  
ME OUT. I DON'T  
KNOW IF I DID  
SOMETHING TO  
PISS HIM OFF?




OH, COME ON. HE'S  
NOT PICKING ON YOU  
EXCLUSIVELY. HE'S  
JUST MESSING WITH  
ALL THE NEW KIDS.  
YESTERDAY HE  
CALLED ME A-

YO,  
FRESHMAN!



WHICH ONE OF YOU  
EMBARRASMENTS  
IS MATT?



UHHH,  
T- THAT'S  
ME. I'M, UH,  
M- MATT.



I HEAR YOU'RE PRETTY SMART! I ALSO HEAR YOU'RE ONLY PLAYING FOOTBALL TO MAKE YOUR COLLEGE APPLICATION LOOK BETTER. HERE'S A QUESTION FOR YOU: HOW MANY OF YOUR BONES WILL I BREAK IF YOU DRAG DOWN MY TEAM? HEH, SEE YOU AROUND, MATT...



HOLY SHIT.  
OKAY, MAYBE HE  
IS SINGLING YOU  
OUT. WHAT'S  
THAT GUY'S  
PROBLEM?



SEE? I TOLD  
YOU. WHAT AM I  
SUPPOSED TO  
DO? I DON'T  
WANNA QUIT THE  
TEAM, BUT  
CHET-



YOU'RE NOT  
QUITTING. LOOK,  
WHY DON'T WE  
HANG OUT AT MY  
PLACE AFTER  
SCHOOL? I HAVE  
SOMETHING THAT  
MIGHT HELP...

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...



PHEW. HEY,  
NOAH. I WAS  
BARELY ABLE TO  
GET ON THE BUS  
WITHOUT CHET  
NOTICING ME.




WELL, I'M GLAD  
YOU MADE IT. I'VE  
GOT SOMETHING  
THAT SHOULD  
BOOST YOUR  
CONFIDENCE OUT  
THERE.



IS IT STEROIDS?  
BECAUSE AT THIS  
POINT I DON'T  
THINK ANYTHING  
ELSE IS GONNA  
HELP ME.



NOPE! MY  
SOLUTION  
DOESN'T REQUIRE  
RUINING YOUR  
BALLS. CHECK  
THIS OUT...

A large, ornate brass teapot with a tiered lid and a curved handle sits on a wooden table. The teapot is highly reflective, showing bright highlights. To its left is a stack of books, and to its right is a smaller brass object. The background is softly blurred, showing a window and a plant. A white, jagged speech bubble is positioned above the teapot's spout, containing the text 'TA-DA!!'. At the base of the teapot, the word '\*SHIMMERING\*' is written in a white, outlined, serif font, with asterisks at the beginning and end.

TA-DA!!

\*SHIMMERING\*



UHHHH...  
WHAT IS IT?  
A TEAPOT?



HA! COME ON,  
DUDE! HAVEN'T  
YOU EVER SEEN  
ALADDIN? IT'S A  
MAGIC LAMP! YOU  
KNOW, LIKE GENIES  
AND STUFF?  
GRANTING  
WISHES?

MY GREAT GRANDPA  
GOT IT FROM EGYPT.  
NO ONE IN MY FAMILY  
HAS SEEN A GENIE  
COME OUT OF IT, BUT  
IT'S STILL FUN TO TRY.  
NOW GET OVER HERE  
AND RUB IT!



ERMM, OKAY?  
L- LIKE THIS?  
THIS REALLY  
WASN'T WHAT I  
WAS EXPECTING  
TO DO THIS  
AFTERNOON...

\*SQUEAK\*

\*SQUEAK\*



HEH, MOST  
PEOPLE DON'T  
RUB THE SPOUT,  
BUT YOU DO YOU!  
THOUGH IT KINDA  
LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE JACKING  
IT OFF-






URNNN...  
WHAT THE?  
NOAH? ARE  
YOU-



HOLY SHIT!  
W- WHO  
ARE-



AH-HAAA!!!  
WHO WANTS  
THEIR WISH  
GRANTED?




Y- YOU'RE A  
G- GENIE?!  
GENIES ARE  
REAL?!?



WELL, ANSWERING  
WHAT'S REAL FOR A  
HUMAN IS A COMPLICATED  
TASK. YOUR DIMENSION IS  
SO MALLEABLE. BUT, I'M  
REAL TO YOU RIGHT NOW,  
SO YES, I AM A REAL  
GENIE. NOW, WHICH OF  
YOU SO TENDERLY  
RUBBED MY LAMP?



UMM...  
I...  
I DID...




GREAT! WELL, I CAN'T  
LEAVE UNTIL I GRANT  
YOUR WISH, SO LEMME GO  
OVER THE RULES REAL  
QUICK. NO WISHES FOR  
DEATH OR RESURRECTION,  
NO WISHES INVOLVING  
MIND CONTROL OR  
ENSLAVEMENT, AND NO  
WISHING FOR MORE  
WISHES!

SIMPLE  
ENOUGH,  
YEAH? ANY  
QUESTIONS?


A young man with short, dark hair and a white t-shirt is shown in profile, looking surprised. He has his right hand on his hip and his left hand behind his head. He is standing in a room with a window in the background. On the windowsill, there are two potted plants and a tablet. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing text.

WAIT, I  
THOUGHT IT  
WAS 3 WISHES?  
WHAT HAPPENS  
IF WE WISH FOR  
MORE WISHES?



USUALLY IT IS 3 WISHES, BUT I'M STILL DOING MY TRAINING, SO THE GENIE UNION RESTRICTS ME TO ONE WISH PER SUMMONING. WISHING FOR MORE WISHES IS ACTUALLY HOW I BECAME A GENIE.

I USED TO BE A BORING FINANCIAL ANALYST NAMED PETER! I GOT GREEDY AS HUMANS DO, AND NOW I'M BOUND TO GRANT INFINITE WISHES, JUST NEVER MY OWN. GENIES LOVE IRONY, RIGHT?



S- SO, I HAVE TO  
MAKE A WISH  
NOW? AND I CAN'T  
JUST WISH  
SOMEBODY OUT OF  
EXISTENCE? SAY,  
HYPOTHETICALLY,  
MY SCHOOL  
BULLY?



DUDE, BE CAREFUL! THIS IS REAL MAGIC! REALITY WARPING AND STUFF! WE DON'T KNOW HOW EVERYTHING WILL BE AFFECTED!



YOUR FRIEND'S  
RIGHT. ANY WISH REQUIRES  
THE FABRIC OF YOUR REALITY  
TO BE ALTERED. I CAN'T SIMPLY  
PLUCK YOUR BULLY OUT OF  
EXISTENCE OR CHANGE HIS  
MIND, BUT IF YOU WERE TO  
WISH FOR INFLUENCE OVER HIM  
YOURSELF...I COULD WORK  
WITH THAT.

A young man with short, spiky brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown in profile, looking out a window. He is wearing a green t-shirt and blue jeans. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The background shows a bedroom with a window, a potted plant on a table, and a bed with white linens.

OKAY...  
I HOPE THIS DOESN'T  
CHANGE TOO MUCH,  
AND NO MATTER WHAT  
I WANT TO BE ABLE TO  
HANG OUT WITH NOAH  
EVERY DAY. HERE IT  
GOES...I WISH I COULD  
MAKE CHET WILLIAMS  
STOP BULLYING  
PEOPLE.



DONE! IT'LL  
TAKE A FEW MINUTES  
FOR EVERYTHING TO SET  
IN. IF YOU SEE ANOTHER  
GENIE STOP BY, PLEASE  
LET THEM KNOW HOW I  
DID. OUR GOAL IS TO GIVE  
EVERYONE A 5 STAR  
LIFE. OKAY,  
BYEEE!

\*VRUMMI!  
\*



HUU?!

\*POOF!\* \*

\*SHIVERING\*



HOLY SHIT,  
DUDE! DID THAT REALLY  
JUST HAPPEN? A REAL  
GENIE!? I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT SHE DID, BUT I  
FEEL DIFFERENT, LIKE I  
DON'T NEED TO WORRY  
ABOUT CHET  
ANYMORE!



HEH, THAT WAS  
CRAZY! AN ACTUAL  
MAGIC LAMP...MAN,  
AND I WAS JUST  
GONNA HAVE YOU  
RUB IT, SAY IT'S GOOD  
LUCK, AND GIVE YOU A  
PEP TALK! THIS IS  
WAY BETTER THAN  
LUCK...

\*FLOOR\*

FOR REAL! AND THE BEST PART IS IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE ANYTHING CHANGED!





?

YEA- UHHH,  
WAIT. D- DID  
YOUR HAIR  
JUST...FLUFF  
OUT?

\*SHIMMERING\*

"FLUFF  
OUT?"  
WHAT DO  
YOU MEA-





W- WHAT'S  
GOING ON!?  
WHY IS MY  
HAIR GETTING  
SO LONG AND  
CURLY AND  
B- BLONDE?!



I DON'T  
KNOW! IT'S  
GOTTA BE  
RELATED TO  
THE WISH,  
RIGHT?



WE'VE GOTTA  
SUMMON THAT  
GENIE BACK! I  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
SHE DID, BUT I  
FEEL-

KCH!?

\*CRACK\*



GHH!  
AHNN!

\*STRETCHING\*

\*POPPING\*





GHKK?!

\*GROWING\*

\*RIPPING\*

NAHH!!

\*SWELL\*

\*BURST\*





M- MATT?!



OH MY GOD!  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
TO ME?!



AM I  
GROWING!?  
CRAP, IT'S SO  
TIGHT! IT FEELS  
LIKE MY PANTS  
WILL RIP RIGHT  
OFF IF MY BUTT  
GETS ANY B-



BIGGER?!?  
OH GOD, NO,  
NO, N-

\*RIPPING\*

\*SWELLING\*



NGH!!

\*BURST!\*



UHHH,  
DUDE? I  
CAN S- SEE  
YOUR,  
UMMM...



AHH!  
D- DON'T  
LOOK!



EHH?! S-SOMETHING'S HAPPENING'S DOWN THERE! IT FEELS WET!

\* SPLITCH \*



UHHH! MY BALLS?! I CAN FEEL THEM MOVING INSIDE ME! HHGG-

\*BURGLING\*

\*SCHLURP\*



GHYUYA  
AAAAHHH!

\*SCHLICK!\*

\*SQUIRT!\*



OH MY GOD.  
YOUR D- DICK  
JUST TURNED  
INTO A-



A VAGINA?!  
WHA?! IS THAT  
MY VOICE?!?  
WHY AM I  
BECOMING A  
GIRL?!? GOD,  
IT'S SO-

MMPFF!  
S- SENSITIVE...  
IT'S LIKE A  
WARMTH  
SPREADING UP  
TO MY-

\*SCHLICK\*





C- CHEST!?  
HAAH- OH  
GOD, I-

\*SWELLING\*

\*SCHLICK!\*



AHH!  
NAHH!! I  
C- CAN'T  
STOP!!!

\*STRETCHING\*

\*SCHLICK!\*

\*SCHLICK!\*

NGHI OH GOD,  
THE MORE I RUB,  
THE BIGGER THEY  
GET! BUT IF I  
PULL MY FINGERS  
OUT, I THINK I'M  
GONNA- GHKK-

\*RIP!\*

\*TREMBLING\*





KYAH!!

\*BURST!\*



\*JIGGLING\*

\*SNAPI\*

URGH!  
B- BACK  
HURTS-  
AHUU!!

\* T H U D ! \*



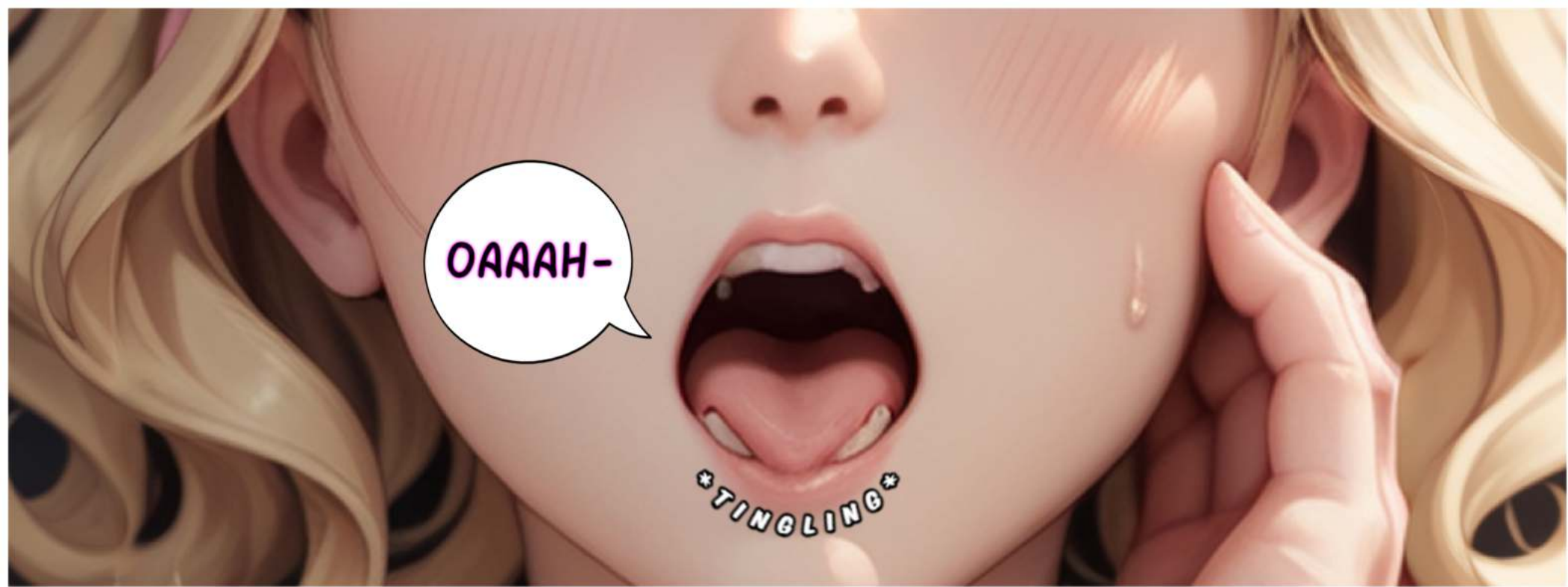
SHIT!  
MATT?!  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?!?



NOAH, HELP  
ME! GET THAT  
GENIE TO UNDO  
MY WISH! I  
DON'T WANNA  
BE A G-



GUH?! M- MY  
FACE IS GETTING  
TINGLY! PLEASE,  
NO MORE! I-





MWUHH?!  
M- MY  
LIPSH?!?



SHIT, DUDE! YOUR MOUTH LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE GIRLS' WHO ONLY POSTS DUCKFACE SELFIES! YOU'RE STARTING TO LOOK LIKE A... B- BIM-





UWAH?! I'M T-TANNING?! OH GOD, PLEASE! I DON'T WANNA BE A BIMBO!



NGHH! IT'S  
SPREADING  
DOWN INTO  
MY HANDS!

\* TWITCHING \*



JESUS,  
THESE NAILS ARE  
SO LONG! HOW AM  
I- WAIT...  
NOAH, ARE YOU  
GETTING A B-  
BONER?!






WHAT?! NO,  
I- OH GOD!  
I'M SORRY!  
I- I DIDN'T  
MEAN-

\*BULGING\*



Hm hm.  
It's okay.  
I'm used  
to it.



WAIT, WHAT?!  
OH FUCK, IT'S  
NOT JUST MY  
BODY?! I'M  
GETTING BIMBO  
BRAIN?!?

NO! I  
CAN'T LOSE MY  
KNOWLEDGE! ALL  
THOSE STUDY  
HOURS! HOW WILL  
I GET INTO A  
GOOD COLLEGE  
WITHOUT-



GUUHH?!  
NN-  
NUHH-



**NYUGH!**  
**GOTTA FIGHT IT!**  
**NEED TO THINK**  
**ABOUT ANYTHING**  
**OTHER THAN-**  
**Nuuhh...**  
**huge, veiny,**  
**throbbing, tasty**  
**cocks...**



N- NO...  
I'M NOT A  
BIMBO...  
I'M GONNA GET  
INTO AN IVY  
COLLEGE...



AND GET A  
RESPECTABLE  
JOB...  
or start an  
OnlyFans...  
or be a trophy  
wife...



Ohhh gawd...  
Like, why is  
this even  
happening to  
me?!

The  
less I think, the  
better I feel,  
and I feel like  
I'm about to-  
OOHH-



NOOAH-  
AHHH!!!



M- MATT!?  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?!



Ouhh? Is it over? It's, like, sooo hard for me to think now.



GOD, I HOPE IT'S  
OVER. COULD YOU  
MAYBE FIND  
SOMETHING TO  
COVER YOURSELF  
WITH? THIS IS SO  
AWKWARD!

Huh?  
Oh gawd! I'm  
sorry, little bro!  
That's, like, soo  
rude of me!






WAIT...  
WHY DID YOU  
JUST CALL ME  
"LITTLE BRO?"  
WE'RE NOT-

\*ZZZZ\*

HUH?!?  
WHY DO I SUDDENLY  
HAVE MEMORIES OF  
AN OLDER SISTER?!  
I DON'T HAVE  
SIBLINGS!



Um, like,  
wow. Rude.  
Just because I'm  
your step sister  
doesn't mean  
we're not-



Whoa,  
sorry. That was  
bitchy. My head is  
just, like, totes  
scrambled right  
now.

So that  
genie made  
us, like, step  
siblings?



UHMM, I GUESS  
SO? NOT SURE  
WHY, THOUGH. I  
ALSO DON'T  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
YOU TURNED  
INTO...THIS...

BUT I HAVE  
MEMORIES OF YOU  
HAVING YOUR OWN  
ROOM HERE NOW.  
MAYBE WE'LL FIND  
SOME ANSWERS IN  
THERE? OR AT LEAST  
SOME CLOTHES FOR  
YOU...

This is,  
like, so weird.  
I can feel  
myself jiggle  
with every  
step.

\*BOUNCE\*


\*BOUNCE\*





Y- YEAH,  
I BET IT FEELS  
STRANGE TO  
HAVE A BODY  
THAT, UHHH,  
VOLUPTUOUS.

OKAY, I THINK  
THIS IS YOUR  
ROOM. RIGHT  
NEXT TO MINE,  
WHERE MY GAME  
ROOM USED TO  
BE...



Yeah, I remember hearing you jack off through the wall.

You don't have to follow me. You've probably seen enough of me naked, yeah?



YEAH...  
OKAY, WELL, WHILE  
YOU GET DRESSED,  
I'M GONNA SEE IF I  
CAN GET THAT GENIE  
OUT OF THE LAMP  
AGAIN.

A 3D rendered woman with long, wavy blonde hair and extremely large, exaggerated breasts. She is standing in a bedroom, looking shocked with her hands to her face. Her skin is wet and glistening. The room has pink walls, a window with pink curtains, a potted plant, and a couch. Two speech bubbles contain her dialogue.

Oh my  
gawd!! This  
is, like, my  
bedroom  
now?!

It's so...  
friggen...  
**CUTE!!!**

**\*GASP\***  
Lookit all  
these clothes!  
Are they all  
mine?!






Ohmygawd!  
These panties  
are like, sooo  
me! Soft and  
cute, hehe!



Mmm...  
Damn. I  
feel so...



Hm. Oh gosh,  
what's that word? Like,  
not being scared and  
feeling good about  
yourself?  
Con-something? Confi...  
Confident? That's it! I  
feel, like, soo  
confident-

UHH,  
MATT?




I'VE GOT  
BAD NEWS. I TRIED  
RUBBING IT EVERY  
WHICH WAY, BUT  
NOTHING HAPPENED.  
EVEN WHEN I TRIED  
TO DO IT THE SAME  
WAY YOU DID.

I REALLY  
DON'T WANT  
TO ADMIT IT,  
BUT I THINK  
WE MIGHT BE  
STUCK LIKE-



Ew! Like,  
what the fuck  
are you talking  
about?! I don't  
wanna hear how  
you rubbed it!

And why the  
fuck didn't you  
knock!? Are you  
trying to see me  
changing, creep?!



Oh my gawsh!  
I'm, like, sooo  
sorry. It just felt  
like instinct. Noah,  
am I really stuck  
like this?



HEY, IT'S  
OKAY! I CAN'T  
IMAGINE WHAT'S  
GOING THROUGH  
YOUR HEAD RIGHT  
NOW. DON'T  
WORRY, WE'LL  
FIGURE THIS  
OUT.


WORST CASE,  
AT LEAST I  
GET TO LIVE  
WITH MY BEST  
FRIEND NOW,  
HEH...



R- really?  
You're not  
worried about  
me being your  
dumb, bimbo  
step sister?




I MEAN,  
I'D PREFER THE  
VERSION OF MY BEST  
FRIEND WHOSE IN  
THE SAME GRADE AS  
ME, BUT I KNOW IT'S  
STILL YOU BENEATH  
ALL THAT  
MAKEUP.



Aww, thanks  
little br- err.  
Noah. That's,  
like, really  
sweet.

Though  
I'm still confused  
by it all. Did that  
dumb genie just,  
like, mess up my  
wish?

I'M  
CONFUSED,  
TOO. OH! HAVE  
YOU CHECKED  
YOUR PHONE  
YET?

A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and large, prominent breasts. She is wearing a pink, low-cut, spaghetti-strap top and a matching pink pleated skirt. She is holding a pink smartphone in her left hand and looking at it with a shocked expression. Her right hand is placed over her chest. The background is a bedroom with a window, a nightstand with a lamp, and a dresser. There are two speech bubbles: a large one on the left and a smaller one near her phone.

Duh! Good idea! I'm glad one of us still has, like, a brain that works. Okay, my passcode is...1234? Wow! I have so many followers now! And messages from-

Ohh...  
fuck...



WHAT'D  
YOU  
FIND?!

Uhhhhh.  
I g- guess I've been,  
like, chatting with...  
C- Chet? Shit...we're,  
like, totes sexting! He  
sent me, like, 14 dick  
pics! T- they're...



Oomff...  
gaawwd...  
they're actually  
kinda hot...  
mmmm...





MATT?! SNAP  
OUT OF IT! SHIT,  
I THINK I'M  
STARTING TO  
UNDERSTAND!

YOU WANTED  
INFLUENCE OVER  
CHET, RIGHT? YOU  
WISHED YOU COULD  
CHANGE HIS BEHAVIOR.  
I THINK THE GENIE  
MADE YOU HIS  
FUCKING GIRLFRIEND!



Ohhh  
gawd! I  
think you're  
right!

S- so that  
means Chet  
and I. like-




Fuck! I think I need to lie down. My head is, like, totes spinning.



YEAH, IT'S  
A LOT TO TAKE IN.  
YOU SHOULD  
PROBABLY REST. I'M  
GONNA KEEP MESSING  
WITH THE LAMP, BUT  
WANT ME TO WAKE  
YOU IN AN  
HOUR?

That'd be perf.  
Thanks, Noah. I  
never knew you  
were, like, so  
sweet





\*sigh\*  
Gawd, I hope he  
finds a way to  
undo this stupid  
wish. I don't  
wanna be with  
Chet..

At least being  
dumb means less  
stress. I can barely  
think about school  
while my body is  
this soft and  
sensitive...



Mmfff...  
Gawd, I, like,  
didn't even know  
girls could be  
this horny...

And it's not just  
my pussy. It's like  
my whole body is  
begging to be  
touched...  
unfff!

Ouah! F-  
fuck, what  
am I doing?!  
I shouldn't-  
nuhh!

\*huff\*  
C- can't  
think! Just  
wanna be  
filled!



Ahh! Haah!  
Deeper!  
Faster! Yes.  
Ch-



Chett!!!  
Gawd, yess!  
Fill me up.  
Chet! I want  
you to-



Wait!  
I don't need to  
fingerbang myself  
to my boyfriend!  
Hehe. I'm so  
dumb!

Ooohhh!!

I GUESS  
THESE WALLS  
ARE PRETTY  
THIN. SO  
MUCH FOR  
RESTING...

Yes! Aahh!!  
yess!!  
Gaawwd.





\*DING  
DONG!  
\*DONG!

HUH?! SHIT,  
WHO COULD  
THAT BE?

A young boy with dark, spiky hair and wide, surprised eyes stands in a doorway. He has a pinkish-red blush on his cheeks and a slightly open mouth. He is wearing a light grey t-shirt and blue jeans. The doorway has a wooden frame and a brass handle. The background shows a hallway with a tiled floor.

UHHHH,  
H- HELLO?  
CAN I HELP  
y-

YOU?!?



SUP,  
SQUIRT. DO  
YOU "NOAH" IF  
YOUR SISTER  
IS HOME? HEH  
HEH...



M- MY  
SISTER?!  
UHMMM, W-  
WELL, SHE'S,  
UH, ACTUALLY  
NAPPING-

Ohh  
emm  
geelll



Hiiii!!!  
That was  
so quick,  
babe!

I texted  
you, like,  
10 minutes  
ago!

WHAT?! MATT,  
YOU INVITED HIM  
OVER?!? WHY  
WOULD YOU-





HEY DIPSHIT,  
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M  
HER BOYFRIEND? NOW  
MOVE BEFORE I MOVE YOU.  
ALSO, WHY ARE YOU  
CALLING MADISON  
"MATT?" DO YOU KNOW  
HOW NICKNAMES  
WORK?



Ohhh I'm so  
happy to see you,  
Chet! I've been  
thinking about  
you, like, all  
afternoon.



YEAH? I'VE BEEN  
THINKING ABOUT  
YOU TOO, MADDIE.  
THINKIN' ABOUT  
HOW I WANNA  
TASTE THOSE LIPS  
OF YOURS...

ŠŤOOOČŤ!

ŠŤOOOČŤ!

Mmfi






THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...

ŃŃPFF...

•LIP ŠMÁČKŠO•



MM. CHERRY  
LIPSTICK? MY  
FAVORITE. SO, WANNA  
GO SOMEWHERE SO  
YOUR CREEPY STEP  
BROTHER CAN'T  
WATCH US LIKE HE'S  
DOING NOW?



Hey, chill  
out on Noah. I  
know he can be  
a little weird or  
creepy.

But he's still  
MY weird,  
creepy brother.  
Be nice, cuz if  
you aren't,  
well...



I won't  
let you follow  
me to my  
bedroom  
anymore...

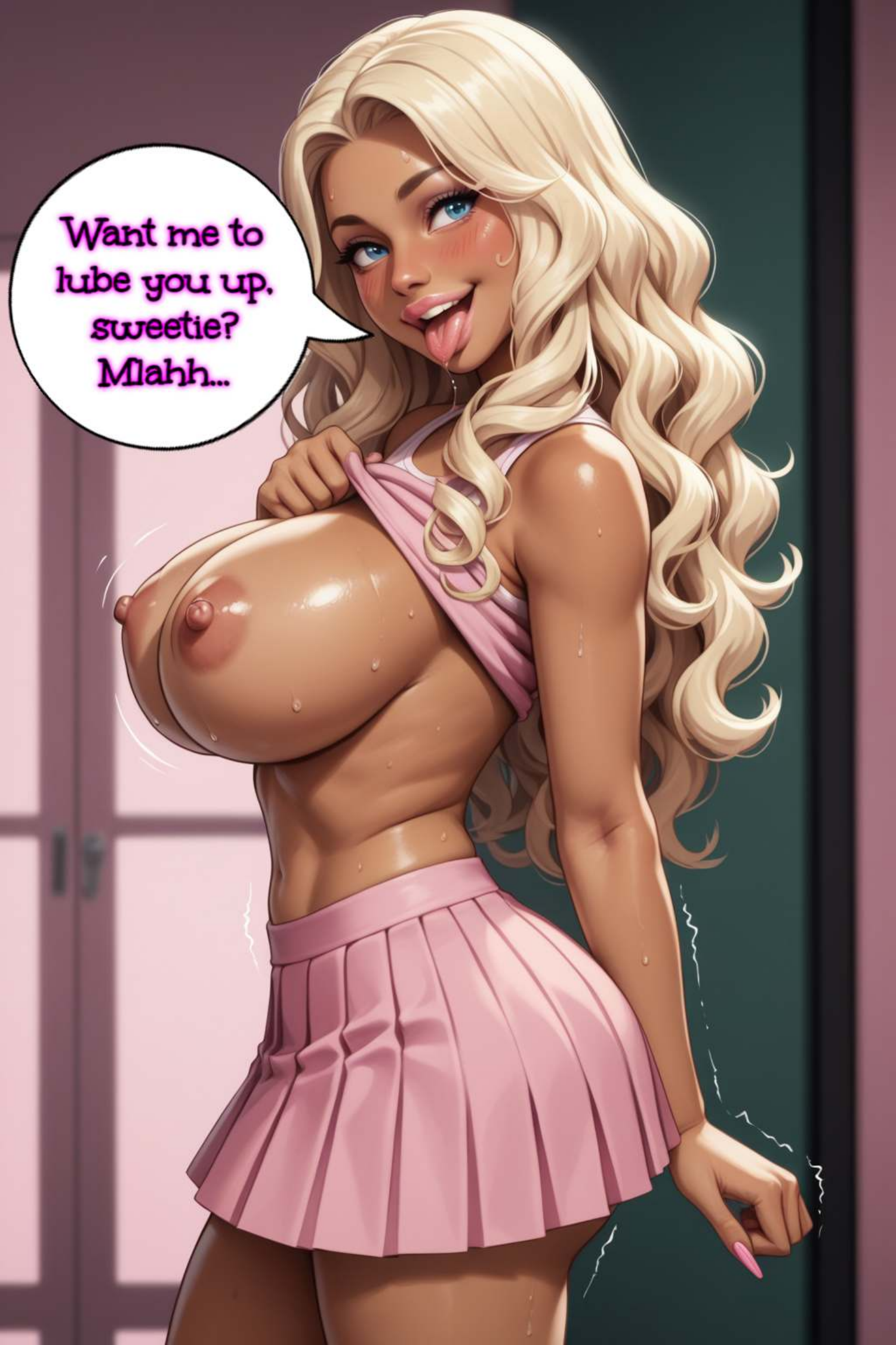


OKAY, OKAY!  
SORRY, I'LL  
LIGHTEN UP.  
GODDAMN, YOU  
KNOW I'D DO  
ANYTHING FOR  
THAT ASS, DON'T  
YOU BABE?

Hehe! Yeah, you  
and, like, every  
other guy at school!  
Now, let's go see if I  
can relieve that  
pressure in your  
pants.



HOLY CRAP, THE  
WISH IS ACTUALLY  
COMING TRUE!  
CHET LISTENS TO  
HIM NOW, BUT IS  
MATT REALLY  
GONNA-

A digital illustration of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair and large, prominent breasts. She is wearing a pink halter-neck top and a pink pleated skirt. She has a playful expression, sticking her tongue out slightly. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a simple, dark green wall with a pink door or window frame on the left. The lighting is soft, highlighting her skin and hair.

Want me to  
lube you up,  
sweetie?  
Mlahh...



GODDAMN,  
MADDIE. HOW  
DO YOU GET  
HOTTER EVERY  
TIME I SEE  
YOU?

LUBE AWAY! YOU  
KNOW I'LL NEVER  
TURN DOWN A  
CHANCE TO HAVE  
YOUR LIPS  
AROUND MY  
COCK.

Holy shit! I'm  
sucking my  
bully's cock, and I  
like it?! It's so big  
and veiny...






Fuck! I can't focus on anything else! No genie, no Noah, no wish! The world is just me and him. I can't believe I used to be scared of him. He's so-

mmpff...



Mfff?

Aggressive?! And strong!  
Fuck, it's pressing against  
the back of my throat! He's  
gripping me like a  
fleshlight and won't let go  
until he cums! I'm his little  
fucktoy...  
and it's making me so  
fucking wet!



I can feel him twitching!  
He's about to- OH GAWD!  
It's so much cum! It's so  
thick and salty! I can't even  
swallow it all! Fuck, it's  
spilling out of my lips and  
onto my tits. Am I, like,  
crying?! I can't breathe! If he  
doesn't let me go, I'm gonna-

MRGH!



Hawk-  
tuah!



OH FUCK! MADDIE?!  
ARE YOU OKAY? I'M  
SORRY! I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO- I DIDN'T  
THINK MY LOAD  
WOULD BE THAT BIG!  
YOU JUST FELT SO-

Oh GAWDI!  
What am I  
doing?!

This morning I was  
an honor roll  
student, and now  
I'm nearly  
drowning in my  
bully's cum?! [...]  
never...

Gwuhh?!





I never  
want to go  
back! I  
love being  
his little  
cumslut!

Nuuh...

It's totes  
fine, babe. I've  
swallowed worse.  
Now that you're all  
lubed up, why don't  
you stick it where  
it belongs?






HOT DAMN,  
MADISON! YOU  
REALLY ARE A  
PRO AT THIS  
STUFF.

Ooahh! Fuck.  
babel! Nothing  
fills my pussy  
up like your big  
cock! Ahh!!



Ah! Yeah! Fuck  
me til it hurts!  
Make me your  
little sex doll!  
Ouahh!!

A detailed illustration of a blonde woman with large breasts and a pink skirt, lying on a pink background. She has her arms raised and a speech bubble above her head. The scene is highly detailed with shading and highlights, suggesting a sensual or erotic theme. The woman's hair is voluminous and curly, and her skin is rendered with a glossy, realistic texture. The background is a soft, light pink with subtle shadows and highlights, creating a dreamlike atmosphere. The overall style is reminiscent of high-quality digital art or anime-style illustrations.

Keep going!  
I'm almost-  
ahh! Ooh-





Ohh!  
Oouuhh!!

GAWD! I can feel  
him squirting inside  
me! It's so warm  
and thick and, like,  
the best thing I've  
ever felt! Why was I  
ever worried about  
grades and stuff!?  
Sex is, like, the best  
thing ever!!!

Ahhh...  
Ahaah...  
This is, like,  
the happiest  
I've ever  
been...

I'm, like,  
sooo glad I  
made that  
wish...



A highly detailed digital illustration of a young, extremely muscular man with short, spiky blonde hair and bright blue eyes. He is lying on his side on a bed with white linens, propped up on his left arm. He has a surprised and slightly embarrassed expression, with a small sweat drop on his forehead. A speech bubble above him contains text. In the background, there is a window with pink curtains and a pink wall. The lighting is soft and warm, suggesting an indoor setting.

**\*HUFF\***  
HOLY SHIT, I THINK  
THAT'S THE HARDEST  
I'VE EVER CUM!  
SORRY, WHAT'D YOU  
SAY, BABE? YOU  
MADE A WISH?



Hm?  
Oh, I just, like,  
wish we didn't  
have school  
tomorrow.

I love my boyfriend,  
but there's no need to  
tell him I used to be  
the freshman he  
threatened to maim on  
the football field.  
Especially while I can  
still feel his cum  
sloshing around in  
me...




Oh, speaking  
of school, I heard you  
were scaring the  
freshmen yesterday. Like,  
why? I love you, but I  
dunno if I want my  
boyfriend to be known  
as the school  
bully.

OH, THAT. IT'S JUST THAT I GOT HAZED AS A FRESHMAN, AND NOW THAT I'M A FOOTBALL STAR I DON'T WANT ANY NEW KIDS DRAGGING THE TEAM DOWN. PEOPLE ONLY LIKE ME BECAUSE I TOOK THE TEAM TO THE CHAMPIONSHIP LAST YEAR, SO I NEED TO DO IT AGAIN. I'M JUST TRYING TO SCARE THEM INTO PLAYING BETTER.





Aw, babe!  
People like you for more than just football! You're cute and strong and funny and stuff, but nobody will see that if you're a bully. Maybe, like, encourage them instead of scaring them? I just want people to see the Chet I fell in love with.

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young, muscular man with short, spiky blonde hair and bright blue eyes. He is lying on his side on a bed with white linens, propped up on his left arm. He is shirtless, and his physique is extremely well-defined, showing prominent abdominal muscles and a large, muscular chest. He has a slight blush on his cheeks and a thoughtful expression. A speech bubble originates from his head, containing text. In the background, there is a window with pink curtains and a wooden headboard. The lighting is soft and warm, suggesting an indoor setting.

HEH, THANKS. I'VE NEVER  
ACTUALLY BEEN COMPLIMENTED  
OUTSIDE OF FOOTBALL. YOU'RE  
BETTER THAN I DESERVE, MADDIE,  
AND I COULDN'T BARE LOSING YOU.  
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DATE A  
BULLY, I WON'T BE A  
BULLY.




AWW! Sweetie!  
You're gonna make me  
cry! I'm, like, not that  
smart, but I think I know a  
good person when I see  
them. That's why I let you  
take me out to begin  
with.


Now let me give you one last taste of my cherry lipstick before I go shower. I love you, babe.

MMWÜAH!





ERMMM. THIS IS  
ALL MY FAULT. I  
SHOULD'VE JUST  
WISHED FOR  
SOUNDPROOF  
WALLS...



HEY, NOAH! I'M  
HEADING OUT.  
WILL I SEE YOU  
AT PRACTICE  
TOMORROW?



OH, UHHH,  
H- HEY. UMM,  
D- DO YOU  
WANT TO SEE  
ME AT PRACTICE  
TOMORROW?



OF COURSE!  
LOOK, I'M SORRY I'VE  
BEEN SUCH A DICK. YOUR  
SIS TALKED SOME SENSE  
INTO ME. I'M NOT HELPING  
ANYONE BY BULLYING YOU  
FRESHMEN. SHE'S  
PRETTY COOL,  
HUH?




WHOA, I  
GUESS SHE IS!  
THANKS,  
CHET! I'LL  
DEFINITELY  
BE THERE  
TOMORROW.



SWEET! I'LL TRY TO GIVE YOU SOME TIPS ON THE FIELD. SEE YOU AROUND!



NO WAY. I  
GUESS THAT  
GENIE WASN'T  
LYING! I JUST  
HOPE MATT IS  
OKAY WITH ALL  
THIS...

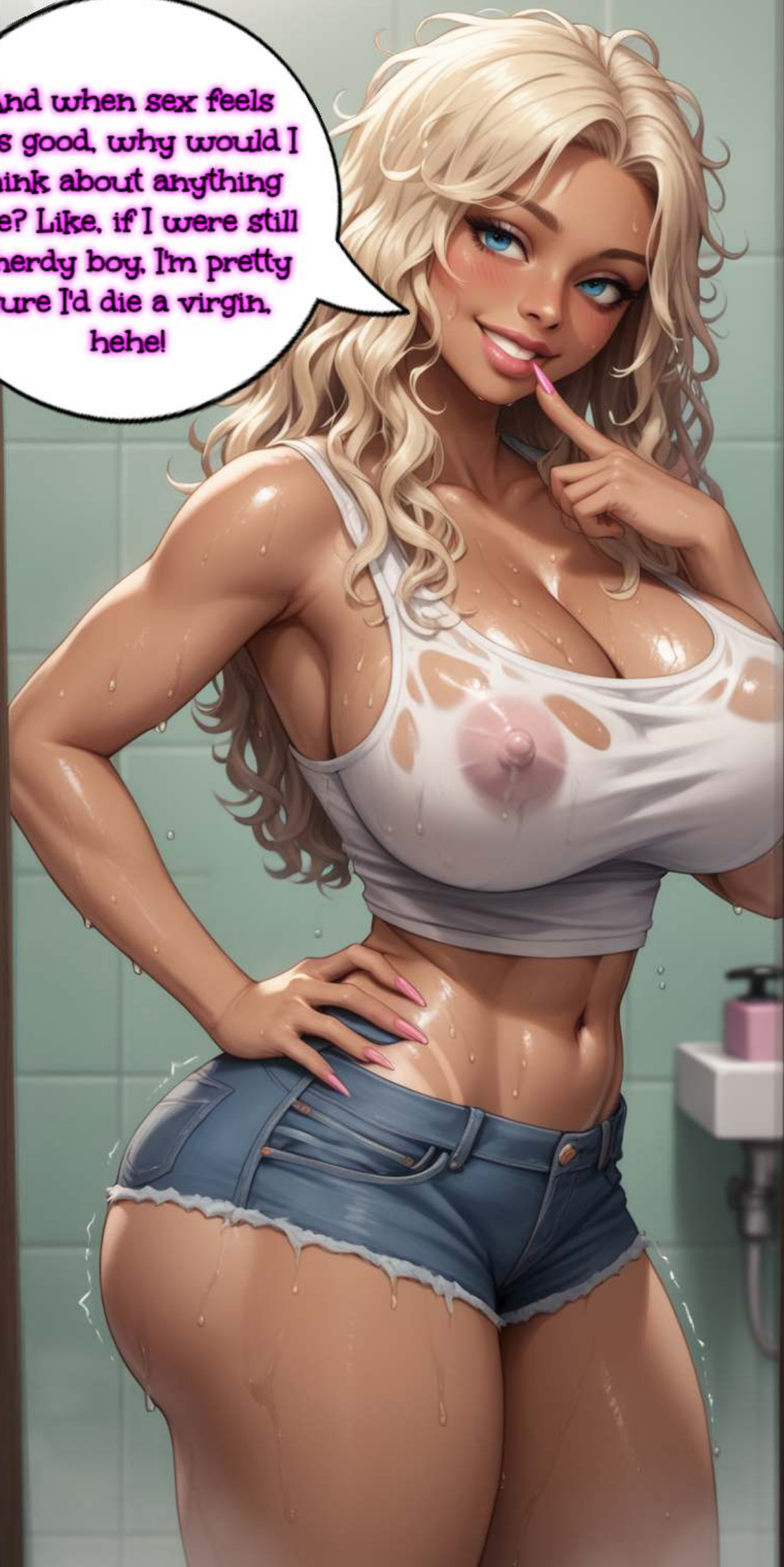


Mmnn...  
I can't believe I'm  
not dreaming. I  
thought being a  
bimbo would be  
my nightmare.

Life just feels  
so, like, simple  
now. I never  
smiled this  
much as a  
boy!



And when sex feels  
this good, why would I  
think about anything  
else? Like, if I were still  
a nerdy boy, I'm pretty  
sure I'd die a virgin,  
hehe!





Hey Noah! I'm heading out to go tanning and get my nails done!

A young man with short, dark hair and a white t-shirt is shown in profile, looking out a large window. He has a surprised or thoughtful expression. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing text. The room is brightly lit by natural light from the window. In the background, there are white curtains, a wooden cabinet with a framed picture, and a potted plant in the foreground.

WAIT!  
SHOULDN'T  
WE, UHH,  
TALK ABOUT  
THIS?




Like,  
talk about  
what, little bro?  
Tanning beds?  
Manicures?



NO, DUDE!  
TALK ABOUT HOW  
YOU'RE MY BEST  
FRIEND! HOW YOU'RE  
LIKE 4 GRADES ABOVE  
ME NOW! HOW WE USED  
TO MAKE FUN OF BIMBOS  
ON INSTAGRAM AND HOW  
NOW YOU'RE GOING  
TANNING!

ARE YOU  
REALLY OKAY WITH ALL  
THIS?! YOU WANTED TO  
STUDY ASTROPHYSICS THIS  
MORNING, AND NOW YOU  
TALK LIKE A REALITY TV  
STAR! AND WE HAVEN'T  
EVEN TALKED ABOUT YOU  
AND...C- CHET...



Oh, haha,  
yeah. I'm, like, not  
even worried about it  
anymore. I know I'm a  
total airhead now, but  
I'm way less stressed. I  
don't think you want  
the details between me  
and Chet.




But  
just because I'm  
Madison now  
doesn't mean I was,  
like, never Matt,  
ya know?

I'm totes still  
your best  
friend. I'm just,  
like, also your  
step sister  
now!



S- SO, YOU'RE  
OKAY WITH THIS? WITH  
BEING...MADISON? YOU  
DON'T WANT TO UNDO  
YOUR WISH? I MEAN, IT  
CAME TRUE. YOU MADE  
CHET NICER ALMOST  
INSTANTLY,  
BUT...

I MEAN, YOU  
DIDN'T WISH TO  
BECOME A GIRL. A  
BIMBO. HELL, YOU'RE  
SLEEPING WITH THE GUY  
WHO THREATENED TO  
BREAK EVERY BONE IN  
YOUR BODY THIS  
MORNING! IS THIS LIFE  
REALLY WHAT YOU  
WANT?



I know, but I'm happier like this than I ever was as a boy. Chet is actually a good guy, and he makes me feel ways that good grades never could.

You'll understand once you're older and start dating. hehe!



Oh! I just realized that I'm, like, an adult now! I can buy mature video games!



OH YEAH, THAT'S TRUE! I GUESS THAT'S A NICE BENEFIT FROM ALL THIS. MAYBE YOU CAN PICKUP THAT GAME WE WEREN'T ALLOWED TO BUY LAST TIME?



Totes! Huh,  
that means I  
can buy other  
"adult" things  
too...

Mmmm...  
I should,  
like, text  
Chet..

A young man with dark, slightly messy hair and large, expressive brown eyes. He has a nervous or embarrassed expression, with his right hand behind his head and a slight blush on his cheeks. He is wearing a plain white t-shirt and blue jeans. The background shows a doorway and a potted plant on a table to the left.

OH. UHHHHH,  
O- OKAY. WELL, I JUST  
WANTED TO MAKE SURE  
YOU WEREN'T UTTERLY  
HORRIFIED BY EVERYTHING  
THAT HAPPENED TODAY,  
BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE  
YOU'RE ACTUALLY PRETTY  
HAPPY. I GUESS I BETTER  
GET USED TO SEEING  
CHET AROUND...



Awww, Noah!  
You're a good little brother,  
and a better friend, but you  
don't have to worry about  
me. I'm living my best life!  
Okay, I'm heading out and  
probably staying at Chet's  
tonight, but I'll see you at  
school tomorrow.  
Byeeee!

THE NEXT DAY...

YO,  
NOAH!

HRM.  
IT'S SO WEIRD NOT  
HAVING MATT HERE  
ANYMORE, BUT  
NOBODY ELSE EVEN  
NOTICED THAT HE'S  
GONE. I GUESS OUR  
REALITY REALLY IS  
MALLEABLE...





NICE MOVES  
OUT THERE TODAY,  
FRESHMAN! KEEP  
THAT HUSTLE UP  
AND YOU'LL BE  
GUNNING FOR MY  
POSITION IN NO  
TIME!




HEH, THANKS!  
THAT MEANS  
A LOT COMING  
FROM YOU,  
CHET.

NO PROBLEM,  
BUD. HEY, TELL  
MADDIE I SAID  
"WASSUP" IF YOU  
SEE HER BEFORE  
I DO, YEAH?

A young man with dark, spiky hair and a serious expression is walking down a brightly lit school hallway. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers, with a blue backpack on his back. The hallway has a tiled floor and doors on both sides. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, and a starburst exclamation is to his right.

HMM. MADDIE.  
MADISON. IT'S  
GONNA TAKE  
SOME EFFORT  
FOR ME TO STOP  
CALLING HIM,  
ERR, HER  
"MATT-"

OH  
EMM  
GEEEE!!



Hi!!!!!!

It's, like, such a  
treat to see you  
since we're in  
different classes  
now.

How was  
practice?? Was  
Chet being a  
good boy?



HEY, UH, M-  
MADDIE! PRACTICE  
WAS GOOD! AND  
YEAH, CHET WAS  
ACTUALLY SUPER  
ENCOURAGING TO  
ME.


A highly detailed digital illustration of a blonde woman with exaggerated features, including large breasts and thick thighs. She is wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt tied at the waist and a red and white plaid pleated skirt. She is standing in a school hallway with green lockers. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image.

Hehehee!  
Look at you calling  
me by my bimbo  
name! Well, you let  
me know if Chet  
starts misbehaving  
again, okay?



HEH, SURE  
THING. SO HOW  
ARE YOUR NEW  
CLASSES GOING?  
THINK YOU'LL  
NEED HELP WITH  
ANYTHING?

I KNOW YOU  
USED TO TUTOR  
ME, SO I FIGURED  
I COULD RETURN  
THE FAVOR.




Hm hmm.  
That's sweet of you,  
but most of the  
teachers will give me  
a passing grade if I  
leave my shirt open  
and giggle at their  
jokes.

Like, who  
needs a genie when  
you have the power  
of good pussy? I could  
probably even make  
your dreams come  
true, right?



W- WHA?!  
UHHHH, I THINK  
THAT GENIE  
MIGHT'VE PUT TOO  
MUCH OF YOUR  
BRAIN POWER  
INTO YOUR  
LIBIDO...



Ha! I'm just teasing you. You should see your face, you're totes blushing!

I may be a bimbo now, but I'm no slut! I'm Chet's girl for life.



So don't get  
any ideas,  
step bro.  
Mmkay?



JESUS CHRIST. MY  
BEST FRIEND TURNED  
STEP SISTER IS  
COCKTEASING ME. I'M  
STARTING TO THINK  
GETTING BULLIED  
WOULD BE  
BETTER...


**AFTER SCHOOL...**

Heyyyy!!  
Wanna play that new  
hero shooter with me? I  
bought it and this new  
headset after getting my  
nails done! I thought it'd  
be, like, suuuper cute if  
they matched,  
right?





OH, SWEET! YEAH,  
LET'S SEE WHY  
EVERYONE IS RAVING  
ABOUT THIS. HEH, I  
GUESS YOU REALLY  
STILL ARE MY NERDY  
FRIEND, BUT WITH A  
LOT MORE  
PINK.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting on a brown leather couch. She is wearing a grey sports bra and shorts, and has a pink headset with a microphone on her head. She has a thoughtful expression, with her eyes closed and a slight smile. Her skin is glistening with sweat. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background shows a window with a view of a landscape and some indoor plants.

Hm hm. See? That genie granted my wish, even the part about hanging out with you every day. Not, like, how I was expecting it to be granted, but still...I wouldn't change a thing.



Hehe! Hey,  
Noah? Why  
are you  
staring at me  
like that?



OH, SORRY.  
IT'S LIKE MY MIND  
FINALLY STITCHED  
YOU TWO TOGETHER.  
MATT AND MADISON.  
MATT IS MADISON.  
LIKE...  
REALITY IS AS IT  
SHOULD BE...

HEH, YOU  
KNOW, IF THAT GENIE  
WAS IN THAT LAMP THIS  
WHOLE TIME, SHE  
PROBABLY HEARD ME UP  
AT NIGHT WISHING FOR A  
HOT GIRL THAT WANTED  
TO PLAY VIDEO GAMES  
WITH ME.

Oh? So.  
do you.  
like. think  
she-



YEAH. MAYBE  
WHATEVER WEIRD  
GENIE CALCULUS SHE  
DID IS WHY IT ALL  
PLAYED OUT THIS WAY.  
MAN, TALK ABOUT  
TWISTED WISH  
FULFILMENT!

"Genie calculus?" Is  
that, like, a new  
class? GAWDI! Well, I  
WISH it was easier to  
use a controller with  
these long friggen'  
nails!

**...THE END!**