





NO... I
CAN'T DO
THAT.

WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU'RE
MARRIED?



YES! I'M...
MIRANDA WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND.

SHE SAID SHE'S
FINE WITH WHATEVER
YOU DO IN HERE, AND
YOU HAVEN'T SHIED
AWAY FROM FINN AT
ALL.




I TOLD YOU,
THAT'S NOT WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING IT IS.
IT'S MERELY
REHEARSING.

I GUESS
THEY SAY
YOU SHOULD
LOVE WHAT
YOU DO.



LOVE?
I DON'T LOVE
HIM, AND I DON'T
LOVE FUCKING
HIM! IT'S
JUST-

PLEASE,
ALICE. JUST
ADMIT YOU LOVE
HAVING A COCK
UP THERE.



NO... I
DON'T... AND I
DON'T WANT
THIS BODY!

WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT YOU
WANTING IT? I
WANT IT.

A 3D rendered character with blonde hair styled in a braid, large breasts, and a surprised expression. She is standing in a modern bathroom with a white sink, a mirror, and a vase of purple flowers. The floor is made of reddish-brown tiles. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and another is to her right.

THEN... MAKE YOURSELF LOOK LIKE THIS...

WHAT'S THE FUN IN THAT, ALICE? YOU LOVE SEX IN MY BODY, SO THIS IS ONLY GOING TO MAKE IT BETTER.

I TOLD YOU... IT'S JUST A JOB. AND THESE TITS...


OH, DO THEY REMIND YOU OF MIRANDA'S?





PLEASE...
DON'T TALK
ABOUT MY
WIFE.

WHY NOT? IF
YOU'RE GOING TO BE A
LITTLE SISSY GIRL, SHE
NEEDS A REAL MAN IN
HER LIFE.



NO! YOU... YOU
KEEP MIRANDA OUT
OF THIS!

I'LL MAKE HER
SCREAM MY NAME,
ALICE. SHE'LL CRY OUT
IN PASSION AS I STUFF
THIS MASSIVE COCK UP
HER-

A man with short brown hair is sleeping peacefully in a bed. He is lying on his back, shirtless, with his eyes closed and a slight smile on his face. He is covered up to his chest by a white blanket with a delicate floral pattern of leaves and branches. Behind his head are two pillows with the same floral pattern. The bed has a white headboard. The floor is made of light-colored wood. Overlaid on the image are five purple text boxes with white text, arranged in a vertical sequence from top-left to bottom-right.

DON'T FUCK HER!

SHE'S MY WIFE!

FUCK ME INSTEAD...

LEAVE HER ALONE...
TAKE THIS HOLE...

UHHH... IT'S SO BIG!

YES! FUCK ME, ANDREW!

GRAB MY BIG TITTIES...
THEY FEEL SO GOOD!

GOD, I'M ALREADY
ABOUT TO CUM!

FUCK ME HARDER! I'M-

ANDREW?



HUH!?

WHAT?

FUCK... IT WAS A DREAM...

WELL...

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAD A PLEASANT DREAM.

BE POLITE & SAY PLEASE & THANK YOU
ASK IF THE CHEF NEEDS HELP
eat your veggies *****
ALWAYS TRY A BIT OF EVERYTHING
KISS THE COOK ♥ ENJOY FAMILY TIME
clean up after yourself ☺☺☺
DON'T TALK WITH FOOD IN YOUR MOUTH

I HOPE IT WAS ME YOU WERE DREAMING OF SINCE I LEFT YOU HERE WHILE I DID THE SHOPPING.

OH, IT...

NO, SHE'D NEVER UNDERSTAND.

IT WAS OUR ANNIVERSARY IN HAWAII.

SURE IT WAS...


YOU
REMEMBER HOW
GOOD THAT WAS,
RIGHT?

OH, I
DO...

...BUT JUDGING
FROM THE TENT THAT
BONER OF YOURS IS
PITCHING, I'D WAGER
THERE'S MORE TO THE
DREAM THAN JUST
ME.

MORE
LIKELY, IT
WAS YOU AND
THE SWEDISH
BIKINI TEAM.
GIGGLE

GOD... IS THAT BONER
FROM GETTING...



BUT I'M NOT
ONE TO PASS UP
THE OPPORTUNITY
TO HAVE SUCH A
NICE BONER
INSIDE ME,
SO...

MAYBE YOU'LL
SEE FIT TO FUCK
YOUR LOWLY WIFE
SINCE A BUNCH OF BIG
TITTED BLONDES IN
BIKINIS AREN'T
AVAILABLE?

IT WAS YOU,
BABE... YOU KNOW
I THINK ABOUT THAT
NIGHT ALL THE
TIME.

SURE YOU
DO...

HERE,
LET'S SEE IF
WE CAN TOP
IT.

I'D LOVE TO
SEE MY BIG MOVIE
STAR HUSBAND
TRY...



OH!
THAT'S A
GOOD
START!

I WAS GETTING
FUCKED... BY ME...

...AND I LIKED IT.

THAT BODY... THOSE TITS...

IT WAS THE MOST
FANTASTIC FEELING...

...AND THAT COCK
ANDREW HAD...

OH, FUCK!
THAT MUST OF
BEEN ONE HELL
OF A FUCKING
DREAM!

IT WAS.

THAT COCK THRUSTING IN...

THE WAY MY JUICY ASS
SHOOK AND JIGGLED EACH
TIME ANDREW RAMMED IT IN...

HE WAS SO FORCEFUL...
HE WOULD OF...

CUM SO DEEP...

UHHHHHHHHH!

BABE!?

NO, THIS IS...

SIGH

FUCK!

I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION!

SHIT!

BABE, I'M SO SORRY!

I JUST GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE MOMENT.

IT'S OKAY...



I WAS GOING TO SHOWER BEFORE THE DELIVERY ANYWAY, SO I'LL FINISH MYSELF OFF IN THERE.

NO, LET ME...

I KNOW I CAN'T GET HARD, BUT I'LL GO DOWN ON YOU TIL-

YOU JUST GAVE ME A CREAMPIE, AND YOU WANT TO STICK YOUR TONGUE DOWN THERE?

YOU'VE... NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE.

SHIT, SHE'S RIGHT, BUT... I NEED TO MAKE THIS UP TO HER.

I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT FINISHING SO FAST, SO...

I'LL DO IT IF YOU WANT ME TO.

NO, THAT'S... THAT'S OKAY.

WHAT? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?





I'M SORRY,
IT'S JUST...

I KNOW IT'S
BEEN A MONTH
SINCE YOU GOT THE
JOB, BUT I'M STILL
NOT USED TO THOSE
CONTACTS.

OH, YOU
KNOW I'M
JUST DOING
IT-

TO HELP
UNDERSTAND THE
CHARACTER, I
KNOW.

ONLY...
SOMETIMES IT'S
LIKE... SOMEONE
ELSE IS LOOKING
BACK AT ME
INSTEAD OF
YOU.

SOMEONE ELSE?

SORRY,
FORGET I SAID
ANYTHING.

I'LL BE IN THE
SHOWER.

BABE,
LET'S TALK
ABOUT
THIS.

THE
CONTACTS-

I KNOW, I
GET IT.

I'LL STOP
BRINGING IT
UP.

MIRANDA.

THEY'LL BE
HERE SOON... YOU
BETTER GET DRESSED
AND MOVE THE
FURNITURE.

SLAM!

GOD, WHAT DID I DO?

DID I JUST FUCK MY WIFE
WHILE FANTASIZING ABOUT
BEING FUCKED MYSELF?

YES.

THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I DID.

FUCK.

AND THE EYES...





SHE WALKED IN RIGHT AS I SAW THEM...

WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY?

IT WAS THE FIRST THING THAT I COULD THINK OF...

WEARING CONTACTS TO BETTER UNDERSTAND ALICE.

BUT SHE BOUGHT IT, SO IT STUCK.



HEAVEN KNOWS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER TO JUST BUY BROWN CONTACTS, BUT...

FUCK, WHY HAVEN'T I DONE THAT?

THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN SO MUCH BETTER!

BUT...



IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE THESE EYES FOREVER, RIGHT?

A COMPLICATION OF BEING IN THE HRVR... THAT'S IT.

AS SOON AS I'M DONE SPENDING SO MUCH TIME IN THE HRVR, THEY'LL BE BACK TO NORMAL.



RIGHT?

IF BEING IN THE *HRVR* CHANGED THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE...

...THEN STOPPING WILL CHANGE THEM BACK.

THERE WON'T BE ANY LASTING CHANGES.

IF THIS THING WAS DANGEROUS, THEY WOULDN'T BE USING IT.

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GOING TO-

A man with short brown hair, wearing a grey V-neck t-shirt, is looking down with a serious expression. His right hand is raised to his ear, with fingers slightly curled. The background shows a staircase with a metal railing and a dark wall with a bookshelf.

IT WAS JUST A FUCKING
DREAM, ANDREW.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
CHANGE INTO A WOMAN.

EYES CHANGE COLORS...
IT'S A NEW TECHNOLOGY.

I'M NOT IN ANY REAL-

ARE THEY
STILL NOT
HERE YET?

LOOK AT HER... NO MAKEUP
WITH HAIR THROWN UP...

...AND SHE'S STILL MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN ANY OTHER WOMAN.

WHY THINK OF ANYTHING
ELSE WHEN I'M WITH HER?

I FIGURED
THEY'D BE HERE
BEFORE IT GOT
THIS LATE.

YOU
FIGURED
THEY'D BE
HERE?

SO YOU
WANT THE
MOVERS TO
SEE THAT
MUCH SKIN?

I HAVE
NOTHING TO
BE ASHAMED
OF.

ON THE
CONTRARY,
YOU HAVE
PLENTY TO BE
PROUD OF.

YOU'RE NOT
WRONG.
CHUCKLE



TO BE CONTINUED