



A Flexible Marriage

A Body Hopper Story

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PIXIV
FANBOX

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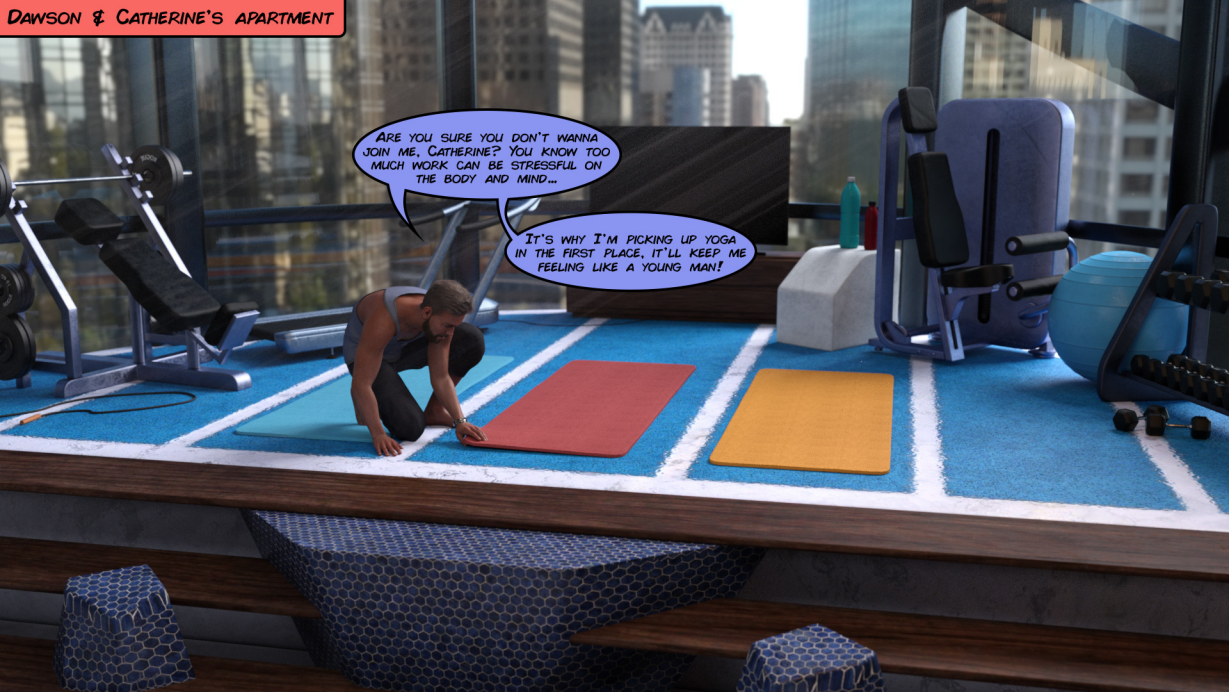
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DAWSON & CATHERINE'S APARTMENT

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA JOIN ME, CATHERINE? YOU KNOW TOO MUCH WORK CAN BE STRESSFUL ON THE BODY AND MIND...

IT'S WHY I'M PICKING UP YOGA IN THE FIRST PLACE, IT'LL KEEP ME FEELING LIKE A YOUNG MAN!





WHAT DO YOU MEAN "FEELING" YOUNG?
YOU'RE TALKING LIKE WE'RE OLD GEEZERS
LIVING IN SOME HOME!

DAWSON, WE'RE STILL
LIVING IN THE PRIME OF
OUR LIVES.


COME ON,
YOU KNOW WHAT
I MEAN...



LINGH!...
OR MAYBE YOU
DON'T...

OF COURSE I DO HONEY!
BUT AGE, IT'S... IT'S JUST ALL
IN ONE'S MIND, A NUMBER.

SOUNDS LIKE
SOMETHING FROM A
FORTUNE COOKIE...



YOU SHOULD STOP LISTENING
TO FOOD AND LISTEN TO YOUR WISE
SAGE OF A WIFE!

SUCH WIT, NOW
I REMEMBER WHY
WE MARRIED...

OH, YOU MEAN IT WASN'T FOR MY "BANGIN' BOD"?

YOU ENJOY YOUR YOGA LESSON, I'VE GOT A PRE-TRIAL CONFERENCE TO ATTEND.

THOSE HIPS NEVER LIED, MISS FANCY LAWYER... JUST REMEMBER THAT TONIGHT'S SPAGHETTI NIGHT!

vap


O-OH JOY...
MY HUSBAND'S FAMOUS
HOME COOKING...

MAYBE INSTEAD OF
YOGA YOU SHOULD TAKE
COOKING LESSONS...

N-NOTHING!
JUST SAYING HOW MUCH
I LOVE YOU! HEHE,
SEE YOU TONIGHT
HONEY.

WHAT WAS THAT,
DEAR?...

CRACK!



THAT'S THE FIFTH TIME HE'S
MENTIONED HIS AGE THIS MONTH...
I MEAN, I KNOW WE'RE NOT SPRING
CHICKENS, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE
WE'RE KNOCKING ON DEATH'S
DOOR EITHER!

WE HAVE PLENTY MORE
ADVENTURES IN US, HE JUST NEEDS
TO SEE THAT. MAYBE I'LL
SUGGES-

CLICK

BBZZZZ!



**URGH... NO!
SERIOUSLY, THEY'RE CANCELLING
ON ME?? I HAD TO BLOCK OUT
MY ENTIRE DAY FOR THIS!**

**NOW I'LL HAVE TO RE-SCHEDULE
FOR ANOTHER DAY TO BLOCK OUT...
DAMNIT...**

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black business suit over a light blue shirt, stands in profile looking down at a smartphone. A thought bubble above her head contains text. In the foreground, the back of a woman with long blonde hair is visible, looking towards the woman in the suit. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I GUESS IT WORKS OUT
IN THE END... DAWSON SEEMED PRETTY
FRAGILE AT THE MOMENT, MAYBE I CAN
CHEER HIM UP A LITTLE...



OH MY GOD, THAT HAS TO BE DAWSON'S TUTOR! SHE'S... SHE'S GORGEOUS! I REMEMBER WHEN I USED TO HAVE A FIGURE LIKE THAT...



UGH, GREAT...
NOW I'M STARTING TO SOUND
LIKE MY HUSBAND!


C'MON CATH... JUST REMIND
YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE LIKE FINE WINE,
AGED TO PERFECTION. THERE'S ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT...

RAP!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a grey suit jacket over a white shirt, is shown in profile on the left side of the frame. She is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a red athletic two-piece outfit with white stripes on the sides. She is walking away from the camera down a hallway with a tiled floor. In the background, there is a wooden door, a potted plant, and framed pictures on the wall. Two yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are positioned between the two women, containing text.

BUT... DAMN DO I MISS
THE DAYS WHEN I COULD PULL
OFF AN OUTFIT LIKE HER...


THAT ALL-KNOWING STRUT, HER
BOUNCING CONFIDENCE... KNOWING YOU HAVE
POWER OVER OTHERS WITH JUST A WINK
OR SMILE... IT'S INTOXICATING!

A woman with brown hair styled in a bun, wearing a black blazer over a white shirt, is shown from the waist up. She has a slight smile and is gesturing with her right hand. Three yellow thought bubbles are connected to her head by thin lines. The background is a plain, light grey wall.

AND I THINK I KNOW
WHAT COULD HELP GET DAWSON
OUT OF HIS SLUMP...

THE CONFERENCE MAY HAVE GOTTEN
CANCELLED, BUT I CAN STILL GIVE A GOOD
PRESENTATION... SO LONG AS I PLAY
MY PART PERFECTLY.

AHEM...
EXCUSE ME, MISS!

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a red and white athletic-style outfit, stands in a hallway. She is holding a red bag. She is looking towards a man in a dark suit who is seen from the back. The hallway has a wooden door in the background, potted plants, and framed pictures on the wall.

HEY... CAN I HELP
YOU WITH SOMETHING?


OH, WELL I'M
HOPING SO! YOU'RE HERE
TO SEE DAWSON,
RIGHT?...



AH YEAH, YOU MUST BE CATHERINE!
DAWSON'S TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT YOU
IN THE FEW SESSIONS WE'VE HAD,
HE'S A LUCKY MAN!


REALLY?... EVEN WITH AN
ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN LIKE
YOURSELF IN THE ROOM
WITH HIM?...

DON'T MEAN TO
MAKE YOU UNCOMFORTABLE, JUST THAT
ANYONE WITH A SET OF EYES CAN SEE
HOW GORGEOUS YOU ARE...



NO, NO YOU'RE FINE!
I GET THIS A LOT FROM OTHER COUPLES
ACTUALLY. BUT UNLIKE SOME OF THE OTHERS,
I CAN SAY THAT DAWSON HAS BEEN
NOTHING BUT A GENTLEMAN!

HA! OH TRUST ME,
WHEN DAWSON AND I
WERE YOUR AGE, HE WASN'T
THE GENTLEMAN HE
IS TODAY ...



HEHE, WELL I'D LOVE TO HEAR
MORE ABOUT THIS SIDE OF YOUR HUSBAND...
MAYBE OVER SOME YOGA?

THAT'S A SWEET OFFER,
BUT HONESTLY DAWSON WAS
ALWAYS THE ONE WHO KEPT ACTIVE...
I'D ONLY HOLD YOU
TWO BACK.



NAWWW, YOU'RE TOO KIND...
I JUST HAVE... OTHER WAYS
OF KEEPING FIT. *GIGGLE*

WELL IF YOU DON'T WORK OUT,
YOU MUST HAVE GENETICS OF STEEL
WITH HOW KILLER YOU LOOK!


I DON'T DOUBT IT...
WELL, FEEL FREE TO WATCH IF
YOU'RE NOT BUSY, OR JOIN IN
IF YOU LIKE!



ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING
OF TEACHING THIS CLASS...

OH REALLY?
DAWSON NEVER TOLD ME
YOU TAUGHT YOGA
BEFORE...





I'M SURE YOU'RE WELL
EXPERIENCED WITH YOGA...
MIND IF I BORROW IT?

H-HUUHH??
C-C-AAAAHH...

T-TINGLES...
SO MANY TINNNNGLES...
A-ALL OVER!

C-CATHERINE!...
MOOOOAAAN...





G-GIVE IN, ASHLEY...
L-LET GO... **INDULGE**
IN THE FEELINGS.

IN... INDU-
W-WHY WOULD I
THINK THAT?...

BECAUSE YOU DO...
LET YOUR **INNER VOICE** CONVINCE
YOU... WE... I WANT TO F-**FEEL**
THESE *GIGGLE*... THESE
JUICY TITS...

GGGOD TH-THEY'VE
NOT FELT THIS... THIS WAY
BEFORE...

SQUISH

Y-YOU'RE NOT EVEN
RESISTING... CALL THIS
A F-FIGHT AS I LEY?...
ADORABLE.

F-FIG... FIGHT?...
PANT I-I'VE NEVER
FELT THIS GOOD!!

SMILE




H-HOW ABOUT
FEELING EVEN
BETTER?...

Y-YES... YES!

A woman with long blonde hair and striking yellow eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red tank top with white trim. Her mouth is open in a surprised expression. To her right, a speech bubble contains the text "GAAASP!". The background is a blurred wooden wall.

GAAASP!



HOLY FUCK...
DO I MISS THIS FEELING...
YOUNG BODIES ARE JUST
SO... ENERGETIC!

FLEXIBLE...
AND FUCKABLE...



GOD THAT RUSH GOT ME SO WET!

I'LL JUST SLIP PAST THIS TIGHT NUMBER OF AN OUTFIT AND HAVE A FEEL...

SUCH A J-JUICY BODY...
THANK YOU FOR BEING SO
AC-COMMODATING,
DEAR!


MMPH!...



A woman with blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a red tank top with the word "SQUEEZE" printed on it. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with fingers slightly spread. Her left hand is placed on her chest. She has a thoughtful expression. A yellow thought bubble is positioned above her head, and a purple speech bubble is to her right. The background consists of light-colored wooden planks.

OH MY... IF THIS IS HOW
YOUR BODY REACTS WITH JUST
SOME FINGERS, I WONDER WHAT
YOU FEEL LIKE WITH A THICK,
SOLID COCK IN THERE...

MAYBE JUST A
LITTLE TASTE TEST...



MMPH... YOU'RE
JUST AS SCHWEET ON
THE INSHIDE AS YOU ARE
THE OUTSCHIDE!

SHE IS MUCH BETTER
TASTING THAN DAWSON'S
SPAGHETTI... *GIGGLE*

G-GAH!!

CRACK!





I-IT'S OKAY!
JUST GAVE ME
A FRIGHT...

WOAH!
S-SORRY
ABOUT THAT!!
YOU OKAY?

I THOUGHT I HEARD
A KNOCK ON THE DOOR
AND VOICES...




N-NO HARM DONE...
WAS JUST DOING A
LITTLE STRETCH...
PANT

WHEW! TALK ABOUT CLOSE...
THOUGH IT FEELS PRETTY DAMN
GOOD FOR HIM TO HOLD MY NEW
PETITE BODY IN HIS BIG,
STRONG ARMS...



Naww...
Such a gentleman!

HERE, LET ME GRAB
YOUR BAG AT LEAST...
COME INSIDE!

A man with a beard, wearing a grey tank top and black pants, is walking towards a woman. He is carrying a red and white duffel bag. The woman is wearing a red sports bra and matching leggings, with her hands behind her head. They are in a modern interior with wood-paneled walls and a red sofa. There are framed pictures on the wall and a small table with books.

I FORGOT WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE IN SUCH A YOUNG AND CAREFREE BODY, NO ACHES OR PAINS... MUMMA LIKES!

SOOO...
HAVE YOU BEEN DOING YOUR EXERCISE HOMEWORK, DAWSON?

OH! UH... YEP!
I HAVE BEEN...



HAHA! SUCH BULLSHIT...
I KNOW HE HASN'T.

GOOD MAN...
THOSE EXERCISES WILL
GET YOU AS LITHE AS
ME IN NO TIME!

THAT'S HOW I
GOT THIGHS LIKE THIS...
FLEXIBLE ENOUGH TO WRAP
AROUND ANYTHING...

GULP
A- ANYTHING...
YEAH...



I-I MEAN... I'M NOT SURE I'LL EVER GET AS FLEXIBLE AS YOU... YOGA'S NOT AN EASY TALENT TO LEARN!

MHMM, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT... I'VE HAD YEARS OF PRACTICE AND TRAINING. IT'S NOT LIKE IT CAN BE MASTERED IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS! *GIGGLE*

POOR DAWSON, THAT MIGHT BE TRUE FOR HIM... BUT US HOPPERS, WELL... WE HAVE A LOVELY KNACK FOR PICKING THINGS UP FAST TO OUR ADVANTAGE...

LET'S SEE WHAT SLENDER ASHLEY HERE CAN DO TO LIFT MY HUBBY'S SPIRITS... AND MAYBE HIS BIGGEST MUSCLE!

Siiiiigh...
NOW I HOPE YOU'RE READY
TO BE PUT THROUGH THE PACES!
I'VE GOT SOME... NEW MOVES THAT
I'D LOVE TO WORK ON...

OH REALLY?...
I WAS ONLY JUST STARTING
TO GET THE HANG OF THE
BEGINNER STUFF!

WRAP



OH MY GOD, WAS I EVER THIS FLEXIBLE IN MY ENTIRE LIFE?? THANK YOU FOR PUTTING IN ALL THAT HARD WORK ASHLEY, WHILE I GET TO REAP ALL THE REWARDS...

I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO LICK HER CLEAN AFTER I HAVE MY FUN!

NOTHING TO WORRY OVER, JUST WANT TO SHAKE THINGS UP A LITTLE, OKAY? STRETCH SOME DIFFERENT MUSCLE GROUPS...


LIED THE HOPPER INSIDE THE YOGA INSTRUCTOR...

I... YEP... THAT MAKES SENSE...

THIS IS ALL TOO EXCITING FOR ME... HOW FAR DO I GO WITH THIS?

S-SO JUST MAKE SURE YOU STRETCH OU-



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red leotard with white trim, is in a starting crouch on a red mat in a gym. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the background, a man in a grey t-shirt and dark pants stands with his arms crossed. A speech bubble from the man is on the left, and a speech bubble from the woman is on the right. The gym has a blue and yellow mat, a red couch, and a floor lamp.

-GAH! I SHOULD PROBABLY
TAKE MY OWN ADVICE HERE... *PANT*
WOULD YOU MIND HELPING ME STRETCH
MY LEGS A LITTLE?... I'M APPARENTLY
FEELING QUITE TIGHT...

OH... OF COURSE!
SHOW ME WHAT TO DO, MAYBE I CAN
LEARN WHAT TO DO IF CATHERINE NEEDS
TO STRETCH... YOU KNOW...
MY WIFE.

HEHE, I'M PROUD OF YOU
HON... BUT I'M NOT LETTING
UP JUST YET. THIS TEASING
GAME HAS JUST BEGUN!

AWH, THAT SOUNDS SWEET...
AND FOR SURE, YOGA IS A GREAT WAY
TO BRING PEOPLE TOGETHER...

FUCKING HELL, WHO KNEW
PLAYING THE 'INNOCENT LITTLE TUTOR'
WOULD BE THIS MUCH OF A TURN ON?...
MMMMM, AND I CAN STILL TASTE
HER ON... WELL... HER LIPS.

THERE, JUST LET
ME KNOW IF I'M HURTING
YOU?...

OOOOH THAT'S IT... I THINK
I'M STARTING TO FEEL THE REAL FUN SIDE
OF YOGA! THERE'S NO WAY THESE SKIN-TIGHT
PANTS WON'T BE SOAKED THROUGH BY THE
TIME WE'VE REALLY... STRETCHED...

MMMMM... BUT WHAT IF
I LIKE IT THAT WAY
DAWSON?...

W-WHAT?!

WHAT?...
NEVER HEARD OF THE PHRASE
'NO PAIN, NO GAIN?' H-HURTS
SO GOOD?...

O-OH!
OF COURSE...


HEHEHE... I'D RECOGNISE THAT
FEELING ON MY THIGH ANYWHERE...
DID I WAKE SOMEONE UP
ALREADY?...





UMMM...
DAWSON? *GIGGLE*

I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO SAY THIS, BUT
I THINK *LITTLE DAWSON*
CAME OUT TO JOIN
US...



FUCK! C-CHRIST,
I'M... I'M SO SORRY
ASHLEY!


DON'T WORRY ABOUT
IT, IT'S ONLY NATURAL,
RIGHT?...

HEHE, YOUR MIND
IS STRONG, LOVE... BUT
YOUR BODY IS WEAK!



I JUST... I DON'T
WANT YOU THINKING I'M
THAT TYPE OF GUY...

HA! TRUST ME,
I KNOW YOU'RE NOT. I'VE
MET THAT TYPE BEFORE AND
WOULDN'T STILL BE HERE
IF YOU WERE.

A man in a grey tank top is seen from the back, looking towards a woman. The woman is sitting on a red mat on a blue gym floor, wearing a red sports bra and leggings. She has blonde hair in a ponytail. There are four speech bubbles around her. The first is purple and contains text from the man. The second is purple and contains text from the woman. The third is yellow and contains her internal thought. The fourth is purple and contains her next line of dialogue. The background shows gym equipment like treadmills.

BESIDES... IF YOU DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING AROUND ME I'D HONESTLY BE A LITTLE DISHEARTENED! WHAT GOOD IS IT PUTTING ALL THIS TIME IN MY BODY IF NOBODY NOTICES?

SO THANK YOU FOR YOUR EVER SO LOVELY COMPLIMENT...

NOW JUMP ON YOUR MAT SO WE CAN START, HANDSOME!
GIGGLE

I ALMOST WANTED TO SAY JUMP ON ME... OH THIS TEASE IS TOO RICH!



I BET YOUR WIFE
JUST CAN'T KEEP HER HANDS
OFF YOU, CAN SHE?



HAHA, I THINK
I'LL PLEAD THE FIFTH...

YOU CAN DO THAT
DAWSON, BUT I ALREADY MET
YOUR WIFE OUTSIDE... SHE HAD SOME
VERY TANTALISING TALES TO
TELL ME!...



WE GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER
PRETTY WELL... BUT WE CAN SAVE THAT
FOR LATER, STUD... I'M HERE BECAUSE I'VE
GOT A JOB, AND IT'S TO WORK ON
YOU AS BEST I CAN.

A-ANYTHING TO
GET AWAY FROM THIS
TOPIC!

HEHE, VERY WELL...
KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME, AND
JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD.

I'VE ALREADY MADE HIM SWEAT BEFORE WE EVEN STARTED OUR LITTLE YOGA SESSION... THIS IS SO MUCH FUN!

I FORGOT THE TRUE JOYS OF BODY HOPPING! SNEAKING INTO A ROLE, EXPERIENCING THINGS OUTSIDE MY COMFORT ZONE, THE MIND BLOWING SEXUAL EXPLOITS...

SIGH...

...THAT

JUST BREEEEEAATHE INTO THE STRETCH, SLOWLY GETTING LOWER WITH EACH... CALM BREATH...



DAMNIT!
MY MIND WON'T STOP
BEING DIRTY... NO MATTER HOW
HARD I TRY!

ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT
IS DAWSON BURYING HIS FACE
BETWEEN ASHLEY'S HONEY POT...
RAVISHING EVERY FIBRE OF
THIS TIGHT BEING...

LET YOUR LEGS R-RUB
TH-THE GROUND... REALLY FEEL
THAT... THAT ACHE...

S-SHIT, HOW DEEP WOULD HIS COCK
REACH IN SWEET ASHLEY?... I'M SO TINY NOW
I BET IT'D BULGE MY INSIDES... MY HUBBY COULD
HAVE ME SQUIRTING LIKE A LITTLE SLUT WITH
JUST A SINGLE THRUST OF HIS S-SHAFT...

MOAN...

SHUDDER

SHUDDER

O-OH GOD!

I'M BURNING UP!
I-I'M PUSHING MY FANTASIES
IN A HORNY, YOUNG BODY...
IT DOESN'T KNOW HOW
TO Q-QUIT!...

IS SOMETHING WRONG,
ASHLEY?...

Y-YEP,
NEVER BETTER!


YOU DIDN'T PULL
THAT LEG MUSCLE AGAIN,
DID YOU?...

OH NO BABE, THOSE
ARE STRETCHING JUST RIGHT...
THERE'S A DIFFERENT MUSCLE
I WANT TO PULL...

F-FUCKKKK...
LOOK AT IT!! IT'S STARING RIGHT
AT ME!... TAUNTING ME...

ASHLEY?... HELLOOOO?
EARTH TO ASHLEY... THAT'S...
THAT'S REALLY NOT
H-HELPING...





THAT'S IT! I CAN'T
TAKE THIS TEASING ANYMORE!
I'M TOO FUCKING HORNY TO PLAY
IT SAFE NOW!! I'M GETTING
CLOSER...

S-SORRY! I WASN'T LOOKING
AT THAT, UHHH... I JUST NOTICED
YOUR FORM IS WRONG. LET
ME HELP YOU...



SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

O-OH? AM I NOT LEANING FORWARD ENOUGH?...

CLEAN

T-THIS BRA MAY BE TIGHT, BUT IT'S NOT STOPPING MY BIG BUST HANGING SO...
H-HEAVY... PHEW...

GOD... SPEAKING OF HEAVY... I'M DROOLING FROM BOTH LIPS JUST LOOKING AT THAT MONSTER... IT'S SO MUCH BIGGER NOW!

I'M HOVERING JUST INCHES AWAY FROM IT... ONCE I'M DONE WITH HIS LEGS, I NEED THAT COCK SPREADING MINE...

ACTUALLY, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO SPREAD YOUR LEGS WIDER... I'M MORE OF A HANDS-ON TEACHER YOU SEE!



A-ASHL-
OOMPH!

S-SORRY DAWSON,
I CAN'T HEAR YOU THERE?...
PLEASE L-LET YOUR TEACHER
FFFOCUS...

MMMHHMMM...
THERE'S MY BIG BOY...
DID YOU MISS MUMMY?
I CERTAINLY DID...

HE FEELS SO HUGE IN MY...
MY TINY HAND... I W-WANT HIS
TASTE ON MY L-LIPS!... NO...
MY WHOLE MOUTH...



WHAT THE HELL,
ASHLEY?! I'M A MARRIED
MAN FOR GOD SAKES!

SMASH!

YELP!



NNGH!...

WHERE DID ALL THAT
EVEN COME FRO-

No... NO NO
TELL ME YOU DIDN'T.

OH CRAP...

W-WAIT, I CAN EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING! IT'S ACTUALLY KIND
OF A FUNNY STORY... *PANT*
S-SEE I HAD JUST WALKED
OUT THE DOOR WHEN-






I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GOT HERE... CATHERINE, BUT I THOUGHT WE AGREED THAT THERE WOULD BE NO MORE HOPPING?! YOU PROMISED TO STOP WHEN WE BROUGHT KELLY INTO THIS WORLD!

YEEAAH... *SIGH*
H-HI SWEETIE... B-BUT I REALLY DID! FOR OVER TWO DECADES I NEVER ONCE HOPPED A BODY UNTIL NOW...

I'M NOT SAYING THIS WAS THE PERFECT EXAMPLE OF MY SELF CONTROL, BUT GIVE ME A BREAK... IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I WAS THIS... THIS YOUNG!



URGH GOD...
NOW I SOUND
LIKE YOU...

AND WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO MEAN??

IT'S JUST... YOU'VE BEEN SO HARD
ON YOURSELF, LIKE ALL THE TIME NOW! Y-YOU
TALK LIKE YOU'RE NOT THE HANDSOME MAN I MARRIED
IN THE FIRST PLACE. SEEING YOU DOWN LIKE THAT
GOT ME DOWN... SO WHEN I SAW ASHLEY...
HER YOUTH THERE... I COULDN'T...



ARE YOU REALLY SAYING THIS IS MY FAULT?

N-NO, BABE THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M SAYING! I MEAN, I WANNA GET THIS ALL OFF MY CHEST... WELL, ASHLEY'S CHEST...

...

AHEH... OKAY, TOUGH CROWD...




I DIDN'T JUST STOP
HOPPING FOR YOU AND KELLY
BECAUSE IT WAS THE RIGHT THING
TO DO, I STOPPED BECAUSE
I WAS AFRAID...

AFRAID?...
AFRAID OF WHAT?

THAT I WAS AN ADDICT.
A DIFFERENT TYPE OF DRUG MAYBE,
BUT BODY HOPPING... NO OFFENSE, BABE,
BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA JUST HOW EASY
IT IS TO LOSE YOURSELF TO THIS POWER.
IT CAN SWALLOW YOUR LIFE WHOLE
AND YOU'LL ALLOW IT WITH A
BIG GRIN ON YOUR FACE...

EVEN JUST
THINKING ABOUT IT
RIGHT NOW...

A blonde woman with her hair in a ponytail, wearing a red sports bra with white trim, is looking down in a gym. The background shows gym equipment and a window with a city view.

HONEY LOOK... I WAS JUST...
AFRAID THAT NIGHT. AFRAID I MIGHT
JUST LEAVE YOU AND KELLY AND
NEVER COME BACK...

THAT'S WHY I STOPPED HOPPING,
I WAS AFRAID OF BEING SEDUCED BY
THESE POWERS AGAIN, THAT ADDICTION OF
BEING A NEW BOMBSHELL EVERY DAY...
CHOOSING THAT OVER YOU...

BUT THEN, WHY ALL THIS?
IF YOU WERE SO AFRAID OF HOPPING,
WHY START DOING IT AGAIN?...

BECAUSE... 'COS KELLY IS OUT
OF THE HOUSE NOW AND DOESN'T NEED ME
ANYMORE... I WAS WORRIED MY ROLE AS HER MOTHER
WAS FADING AWAY, AND I MIGHT BE TEMPTED TO LEAVE
AGAIN... I HAD TO TEST IT AND KNOW
IF THOSE FEARS WERE TRUE.



...AND I THINK
I FOUND MY ANSWER.

CAAATHERINE...

YOU CAN FEEL IT CAN'T YOU?
EVEN IN THIS PERFECT, STOLEN BODY...
YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON I
WANT TO BE WITH!

OH WOW... IT FEELS SO
MUCH BETTER TO FINALLY SAY
THAT OUT LOUD! AND TO
CLIMB ON TOP...

HAWMOB



C-CATHY! Y-YOU-
-ASHLEY HAS A BOYFRIEND!

YEAH, WELL...
CATHERINE HAS A HUSBAND.
IT'S NOT CHEATING IF IT'S ME
PULLING THE STRINGS,
IS IT?...

SHE WON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED...
HOW OUR LITTLE LESSON GOT
MORE... INTIMATE.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE
HOW TIGHT THIS SNATCH IS, DAWSON...
I EVEN HAD A LITTLE TASTE OF IT ALREADY...
YOU WANNA BET SHE'S STILL SOAKING
OVER MY DELICATE MOUTH?...

Snatch



C'MON THOUGH...
YOU DO HAVE TO ADMIT
I PLAY HER PRETTY WELL!

YOU HAD NO IDEA IT
WAS ME SPEAKING IN HER INNOCENT VOICE,
USING HER LIMBER FORM TO REALLY STRETCH
YOUR HORNY LITTLE IMAGINATION...

IF I'M GOING TO HELL
FOR THIS, I MIGHT AS WELL
GET LAID ON THE WAY!

OH GOD... SHE KNOWS
TOO WELL WHICH BUTTONS
TO PRESS!!



MmmpppHh...

FUCK IT...
IF I'M GOING TO HELL
FOR THIS, I MIGHT AS WELL
GET LAID ON THE WAY!



RUB

SCHLICK

RUB

RUSTLE

HEHE... NO MATTER WHAT BODY SHE'S IN, I KNOW HOW TO PLEASE HER...

F-FUCK... HE WASTED NO TIME SLIPPING THAT HAND IN!

OH GOD! T-THE TOUCH... HIS STRONG STROKES ON MY TIGHT PUSSY!... AFTER ALL THIS BBUILD-UP I CAN FINALLY C-



W-WAIT MAGIC FINGERS,
DON'T GO! I WAS ALMOST THERE...
PANTS DAWSON?

SORRY BABE, BUT IT'S SAFE TO
SAY YOU'RE NO LONGER IN CHARGE
AFTER THE SNEAKY STUNT YOU
PULLED TODAY.


NO... PLEASE DAWSON...
I NEED YOU NOW!

YOU MAY BE THE TEACHER
'ASHLEY...' BUT IF YOU WANT TO EARN
YOUR PAY, YOU'VE GOTTA FOLLOW
MY HAND NOW.

YOUR PUSSY JUST TASTES SO
SWEET ASHLEY... MY HUBBY'S WARM
FINGERS DRENCHED IN YOUR PLEASURE...
I WONDER IF IT'S MY ABILITY TO MAKE
YOU DO SUCH LEWD THINGS FORCE
A TASTE SO... DELECTABLE?

MMMM...
I TASTE GOOOD...


IT'S I-INTOXICATING...
MMMIND MELTING... EVEN MY
VOICE DRIPS LIKE HONEY!



YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF... I THINK I'M STARTING TO LIKE THIS SIDE OF YOU, ASHLEY... BUT IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH TO GET YOU WHAT YOU WANT.

OH, YOU SMUG BASTARD... STILL NEED MORE CONVINCING DO YOU?

BELIEVE ME, AFTER I SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN REALLY DO, THAT COCK IS MINE.

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a red sports bra and leggings, is sitting on a gym floor. She is looking at a man with a beard and a grey tank top who is sitting next to her. The background shows gym equipment and a window with a view of a city.


BUT FIRST... WE SHOULD BE DOING SOME YOGA, RIGHT DAWSON? A QUICK WARM UP BEFORE SOME MORE... PHYSICAL ACTIVITY?...

OH H H YEAH? YOU'RE THE EXPERT, AND I GUESS I DIDN'T PAY YOU TO COME HERE FOR NOTHING!

HEHE, THAT'S RIGHT!
FOLLOW MY LEAD DAWSON,
IF YOU CAN KEEP UP
WITH ME...

Y-YES, OH WISE
TEACHER! I SHALL TRY
MY B... BEST.






PHEW
SWEETIE... YOU DON'T
KNOW JUST HOW FAR
I CAN PUSH MY SWEET
LITTLE BODY...

WHIIISTLE!

YOU BETTER NOT BE
DAYDREAMING ABOUT MY
JUICY ASS AND TONED
LEGS AGAIN!

CHECK YOU OUT STARING
AT MY INNOCENT LITTLE BODY
LIKE THAT... I WONDER HOW OFTEN
YOU'VE JERKED OFF TO THIS
IMAGE IN YOUR HEAD?

NEVER, O-OF COURSE!
I HAVE A WIFE, ASHLEY...
WE'RE.... CLOSER THAN
YOU THINK...



GOOD BOY... HOW ABOUT YOU
CONTINUE BEING LOYAL AND HELP ME
STRETCH DEEPLY, HANDSOME?

SURE THING!
ANYTHING FOR MY...
'INNOCENT' TEACHER.



HOLY FUCK... THE M-MIXTURE OF THIS NEW LLLIMBER BODY BEING STRETCHED SO TIGHTLY, H-HIS PACKAGE JUST PRESSING AGAINST ME... I'M BEING DRIVEN WILD!


MMPH... MHMM!...

HOW'S THIS, ASHLEY?

D-DAWSON...
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW
GOOD THIS F-FEELS...
HOW YOU FEEL!

OH YOU CAN
FEEL THAT, CAN
YOU?...


I DON'T THINK
HE REALISES JUST HOW
T-TIGHT THOSE PANTS ARE
ON HIM! IT'S LIKE... IT'S
LIKE HE'S ALREADY
IN ME...



SNIIGH... YOU CAN'T DO THESE THINGS WITH YOUR WIFE, RIGHT?... AT LEAST NOT ANYMORE...

I DON'T KNOW, WE MIGHT BE HAVING SOMETHING OF A 'SEXUAL RENAISSANCE' SOON I FEEL...

MAYBE SO, BUT SHE'LL NEVER HAVE A BODY LIKE THIS AGAIN... THE FLEXIBILITY, THE ATHLETICISM... THE STAMINA...

A man and a woman are shown in a close embrace in a gym setting. The woman, with blonde hair in a high ponytail, is wearing a maroon sports bra and leggings. The man, with a beard and short brown hair, is wearing a grey tank top. They are looking at each other with soft expressions. The background shows gym equipment and large windows with a city view.


AND NOT TO MENTION
THE CORE STRENGTH!
GIGGLE

I THINK YOU SHOULD
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ALL THIS
WHILE YOU HAVE YOUR CHANCE,
DON'T YOU?

I... B-BUT
MY WI-

OH, I THINK WE CAN
KEEP THIS BETWEEN OURSELVES...
I WON'T TELL IF YOU WON'T!

BESIDES... SOMETHING
INSIDE ME TELLS ME SHE
WANTS THIS...




I LOVE HOW ASHLEY
MAKES DAWSON THINK WITH
HIS OTHER HEAD...
SO EASY...

MHMMM...

WELL WHO AM I TO IGNORE
OUR INNER VOICES?...






N-NONONOO! *PANT*
N-NOT AGAIN! DON'T PUT
ME D-DOWN, DAWSON!

S-SORRY, MY BACK!...
I CAN'T... IT'S... IT'S NOT
WHAT IT USED TO BE!

IRONICALLY ENOUGH THIS
YOGA THING WAS SUPPOSED
TO HELP IT!



WELL DON'T YOU WORRY, BIG BOY...
I DIDN'T STEAL THIS FIT FORM FOR NOTHING...
I'M HERE TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR YOUTH,
SO LET ME TAKE THE REINS AND DO
THE HEAVY LIFTING!

GODDAMN... IT SOUNDS
SO WEIRD TO HEAR YOU TALK
AS CATHERINE LOOKING
LIKE THAT...

NAAAAW, WEIRD-GOOD,
OR WEIRD-BAD?

M-MY BRAIN SAYS BAD,
BUT MY BODY APPARENTLY
SAYS GOOD!

LUCKY I'M HERE TO PLEASE BOTH MORALS
THEN, NAUGHTY... I'M SO GOOD THAT I CAN SLIP
BACK INTO CHARACTER JUST AS EASILY AS
I SLIPPED INTO HER BODY...

AHM
I'M SORRY I'VE BEEN
SUCH A BAD GIRL...

WILL THIS MAKE IT EASIER
ON YOU, MISTER DAWSON?...
MAYBE FLOOR EXERCISES ARE
MORE YOUR SPEED?

I'D SAY SO ASHLEY,
MUCH EASIER TO RUN THROUGH
ALL THE... POSITIONS!

NOW YOU'RE LEARNING...
HOW ABOUT I SHOWCASE SOME
WHILE YOU WATCH? JUST TRY
NOT TO BLOW YOUR LOAD
TOO SOON...

SLUMP

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red tracksuit with white stripes, is crawling on a blue carpet with white stripes. She has her hands flat on the carpet. A speech bubble on the carpet contains the word 'SLAP'. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble from him says 'A-AND WHY WOULD I DO THAT?...'.

A-AND WHY WOULD
I DO THAT?...


I IMAGINE YOU'RE STILL
DREAMING ABOUT RAVISHING
THIS SOFT, PERFECT BODY
EVEN NOW!

NNNGH... I CAN'T BLAME YOU
THOUGH. I'M JUST GOD'S GIFT TO
MAN... THE PEERPERFECT PACKAGE...

**GIGGLE!* ENJOYING THE SHOW SO FAR, STUD? SUCH A LUSTFUL LOOK IN THOSE DESPARATE EYES, YOU POOR MAN. YOUR WIFE MUST NOT BE GIVING YOU ALL YOU DESIRE!*



STREETSTRETCH

A man with a beard and short hair, wearing a grey tank top and dark pants, is sitting on a gym machine. He is holding the legs of a woman who is lying on her back. The woman has blonde hair tied up and is wearing a red sports bra and leggings. She is looking up at the man. The background shows a gym with large windows and various pieces of equipment.

MOAN... SOAK IN EVERY INCH OF MY BODY, M-MISTER DAWSON... I WANT YOUR EYES ON ME ALONE. YOU CAN'T PICTURE ANYTHING OTHER THAN CUMMING ALL OVER MY CUTE FACE AND THESE... JUICY TITS...

HOLY FUUUUCK... THE THINGS YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR VOICE... YOUR BODY!...

MY MMMIND ALWAYS COULD, BUT NOW THAT MY PHYSIQUE ISN'T HOLDING ME B-BACK... YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.

MMMPH...
PLEASE DAWSON! My BODY IS
A TTTEMPLE THAT ONLY YOU HAVE THE
RIGHT OF ENTERING! MAKE A
WOMAN OUT OF ME...





YELP!!
GIGGLE!

THAT'S IT.
GET THOSE PANTS OFF
RIGHT NOW, MISSY!



NNGH-

OH F-FUCK... YEEEEES!
SPREAD ME... FFILL UP MY
T-TINY SNATCH. *AGH*
D-DAWSON!

OOOOHH... F-FEEL
THE BURN??

GAH! D-DEEP...
SSSO DEEP IN
YOUR CORE!

D-DEEP IS RIGHT!
MOAN P-PIN ME DOWN!!
HAMMER YOUR COCK
IN ME!!

THRUST





I CAN S-STRETCH ASHLEY.
DAWSON IS ALSO STRETCHING ASHLEY...
MMMMFF... THIS FLEXIBLE BODY BEING
PLAYED WITH LIKE... LIKE A FUCKING
SEX TOY BETWEEN US...

F-FUCK AM I GLAD
WORK WAS CANCELLED TODAY!

PANT

It's...
I-INCREIBLE!
MOAN!

OOOHH
BABY!...
FEEL MY TIGHT GRIP
NOW THAT I'M TWISTING AROUND
YOU, M-MISTER DAWSON?...
FEEL MY ACHING PUSSY LIPS
MILK YOU DRY...
G-GIVE IT
TO ME...

WOBBLE

SMACK
SMACK



HOW'S YOUR BACK FEELING NOW? S-SUPPORT IS IMPORTANT!

G-GOD YOU'RE SO... B-BOUNCY!

I HAVE TO BE, BABE! THAT BIG B-BALL IS THE ONLY THING STOPPING MY ENERGETIC HIPS RIDING YOU THROUGH THE FLOOR! *GIGGLE*...

GIGGLE

SCHW





MMMMM I KNEW ASHLEY WAS A GOOD TEACHER... YOGA DOES FEEL GOOD!...

NYAAAAH...

OH FUCK ME... SHE'S GONNA GET THE BEST COOKED SPAGHETTI DINNER EVER F-FOR THIS!



HOW AM I
DOING NOW, ASHLEY?
I'VE SAVED MY STAMINA
FOR THOSE R-REALLY
INTENSE BITS!

H-HONEY I... I CA- CAN'T,
JUST NEVER STOP SQUEEZING MY
INSIDES LIKE THA- *AAAHHH!*

PLIMP PUMP

TALK ABOUT GETTING
CREATIVE WITH OUR WORKOUT...
HOW YOU FAIRING ON THIS
BALANCE BALL?

MY... MY BEST STUDENT
S-SO FAR! GGGOLD S-ST- STA-
MOOOAAAANN!

R-ROLL ME DOWN...
I FEEL... F-A-ASHLEY'S
GETTING CLOOSE!

SMACK
SMACK

OH GOD!! I'M
GONNA CU-

I-It's so...
OoHh... OooOoOHH...
FFFFUUUU **CCCKKK!**





SIGH... THANKS
FOR THE FUN 'WORKOUT',
DEAR... **MVAH!**

GIGGLE YOU REALLY KEPT
UP THE PACES! SEE, I KNEW YOU
STILL HAD IT IN YOU...

A QUICK CLEAN UP LATER...

ASHLEY?... DARLING!

Uuuu UURRGHH...

HEEEY, ASHLEY!
YOU FEELING OKAY
DEAR?!

C-CATHERINE?...

WHA... WHY
ARE YOU BACK
SO SOON?...

SORRY, I WASN'T SURE
IF YOU WERE MEDITATING
OR SLEEPING!


S-SORRY MY HEAD'S
J... JUST... WAIT... HOW AM
I IN HERE ALREADY?...
DID I-

YOGA IS ALL DONE
FOR THE DAY, YOU'RE FREE
TO GO! AND A FANTASTIC JOB
OF IT, I MUST SAY...

Y-YOG... W-WELL, I'M
SORE ALRIGHT... W-WHERE'S
DAWSON G-GONE?...

OH, HE'S JUST IN THE SHOWER.
I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN THAT
MAN MORE FULL OF CONFIDENCE
IN HIS LIFE!



A woman in a black business suit is talking to a woman in a sports bra in a gym. The woman in the suit is gesturing with her hands as she speaks. The woman in the sports bra is looking at her. There are dumbbells on a rack in the background and a large window showing a city view.

AND IT'S ALL
THANKS TO YOU.

M-ME?

YEAH! I THINK THIS YOGA
THING MIGHT ACTUALLY WORK!
WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING IS WORKING
WONDERS! I'M EVEN THINKING ABOUT
JOINING DAWSON FOR NEXT TIME...
WE'LL PAY YOU DOUBLE
OF COURSE!



DOUBLE?!

OH, IS THAT TOO LOW?
WE CAN DO TRIPLE? TRIPLE. IT'S
MORE FAIR FOR YOUR TROUBLES, JUST IN
CASE TAKING CARE OF BOTH OF US LEAVES
YOU WITH MORE SORENESS AFTER
THE SESSION... *GIGGLE*


OH THAT MEANS A LOT,
THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

MY PLEASURE! IT'S THE LEAST
I CAN DO AFTER ALL YOU'LL BE DOING
FOR US AND OUR RELATIONSHIP!

GOD SHE REALLY HAS NO
IDEA WHAT SHE'S WORKING WITH...
I ALREADY FEEL LIKE JUMPING
HER BODY AGAIN...

SWOOSH

COMPLY



OH, I CAN'T TAKE
THAT MUCH CREDIT... I'M
JUST TEACHING YOG-

NONSENSE.
SOMEONE INCREDIBLY SMART ONCE SAID
"YOGA IS A GREAT WAY TO BRING
PEOPLE TOGETHER."



HAHA, I ONLY PLAY
A VERY SMALL PART IN
THAT CATHERINE, IF
ANY AT ALL!

YOU'RE TOO MODEST.
SAME TIME NEXT WEEK?

SURE THING, TELL
DAWSON I SAID BYE!
AND GREAT WORK
TODAY! I THINK...

YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE
ONLY A SMALL PART IN
ALL THIS ASHLEY...



...BUT I PLAY
THAT PART FOR YOU
PERFECTLY.

The End



ANOTHER FUN HOPPING STORY WRAPPED UP!
ALL THANKS TO YOU LOVELY PEOPLE OUT THERE
SUPPORTING ME ON PATREON ♥

YOU GUYS MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO MAKE
ALL THIS CONTENT, I DEFINITELY WOULDN'T STILL
BE DOING IT WITHOUT ALL YOUR
LOVE AND SUPPORT!

IT WAS FUN RETURNING BACK TO SOME SHORTER
STORIES OFF THE BACK OF THE HUGE ADVENTURE
'BAR HOPPING 2', AND OF COURSE SEEING
THE STUNNINGLY BEAUTIFUL ASHLEY FOR
A SECOND TIME!

A BIG THANKS TO ALEX HOPPER FOR LENDING
HER KINKY MIND TO WRITE THIS COMIC, AND TO
MY EDITOR SLIPSTREAMACE FOR INJECTING SOME
MORE SPICY JUICE INTO THESE PROVOCATIVE PANELS!

SEE YOU IN THE NEXT ONE!
MUCH LOVE,
NEXSTAT XX

