

**PART 6:**  
**THE INCIDENT**

*Rob?*

*Why do  
you look like  
Cass?*

*Toby had said  
that you turned  
into a cartoonish  
Elven princess!*





I was,  
but...

This is why  
we're here to  
see Toby,

Robin, formerly  
Rob, found a way  
to make her  
transformation,  
permanent.



Robin?

You want  
to be a girl  
permanently?



Yeah...


Which  
complicates  
things.

I'll say... Robin, being a pretty girl might seem like a life of fruity drinks, cute selfies and gorgeous dresses...

But life as the fairer sex also carries the burdens of tangled hair, blemished skin, hairy legs, and an insufferable monthly visitor.

Being a woman can be exhausting.






You'll be giving up your place in the men's club, which as a lowly nerd might not seem like much of a loss.

but the invisible hand of unintentional bias which has mostly ignored you is about to become much more noticeable.

You'll be labelled as weak, needlessly emotional, and when you respond by forcing yourself to be stoic, they'll call you cold.




Every day you'll  
have to fight to be  
treated as an equal,  
paid as an equal...

...to be treated  
as a real person  
and not as a  
collectable piece  
of art.



*I know, but  
things are getting  
better for girls.*




A woman with short dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved crop top tied at the waist and a floral patterned skirt, stands in a doorway. She has a questioning or explanatory expression, with her right hand held out palm up and her left hand on her hip. The background shows an interior space with a window and some furniture.

*Things are, but we are still a long way away from girls being able to walk home alone at night with the same carefree confidence that a man has doing it today.*

Look, I'm not saying you shouldn't stay a girl...


I'm just worried you might be rushing into a huge life changing decision without taking the time to think things through.





The time I had to decide was limited so I took a leap and hoped I could figure out all of the kinks later.

So, we were hoping the place Toby got the berries from might be able to help Robin smooth out some the bumps she might encounter due to her sudden transition.



Well, I asked  
Toby about the shop  
after you called, and  
I don't think you're  
going to like his  
answer.

But I think  
you should hear  
it from him, since  
he's the one who  
got you in this  
mess.





Toby!


They're  
here!

What the fuck, Mary!

I told you to tell them I wasn't here!

Wait...  
Why does he sound like...?





You know why! Because Rob is still a girl!

Evan, do you hear his voice?

Yeah.

And how am I supposed to fix that?!

Why couldn't you have just told them what they need to know at the door?


Tell us what?




The shop's gone,  
Toby said that it  
disappeared about  
two weeks ago.



Shit.



See? That  
wasn't so hard, so  
why the fuck did  
you invite them  
down here!?



Because you need to take some fucking responsibility!

Toby, we can hear your voice is a girl's voice,


so why are you still hiding?

I think I know why.

Wait... is Cassie with you guys?



I'm not  
Cassie...



Holy fuck  
Rob, why do  
you look like  
your sister?

I was  
about to ask  
you the same  
question...

He looks like  
me because of that  
crush he's always  
had on me.

Mary!



What?

It's not like  
you kept your  
obsession over me  
much of a secret  
or anything!

Dude, she's  
right, everyone  
knows you want  
to bang your  
sister.

**Step-sister!**


So I suppose that's it then.

It looks like you're shit out of luck Robin.

I guess this means you're going to have to figure out your new life the hard way.







Well, I'm going to pour myself a drink.

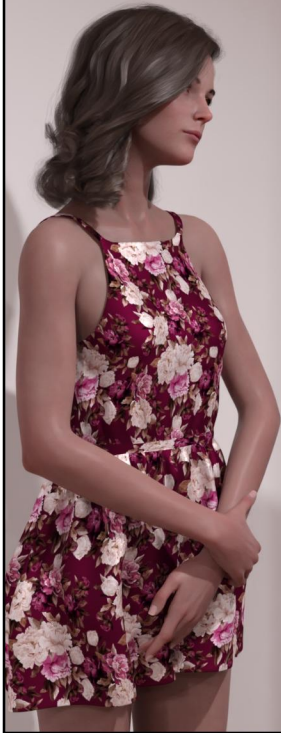
Anyone else want anything?


Mary, it's nine in the morning.

I could definitely go for a mixer right now.

Do we have anymore of that raspberry one you like?

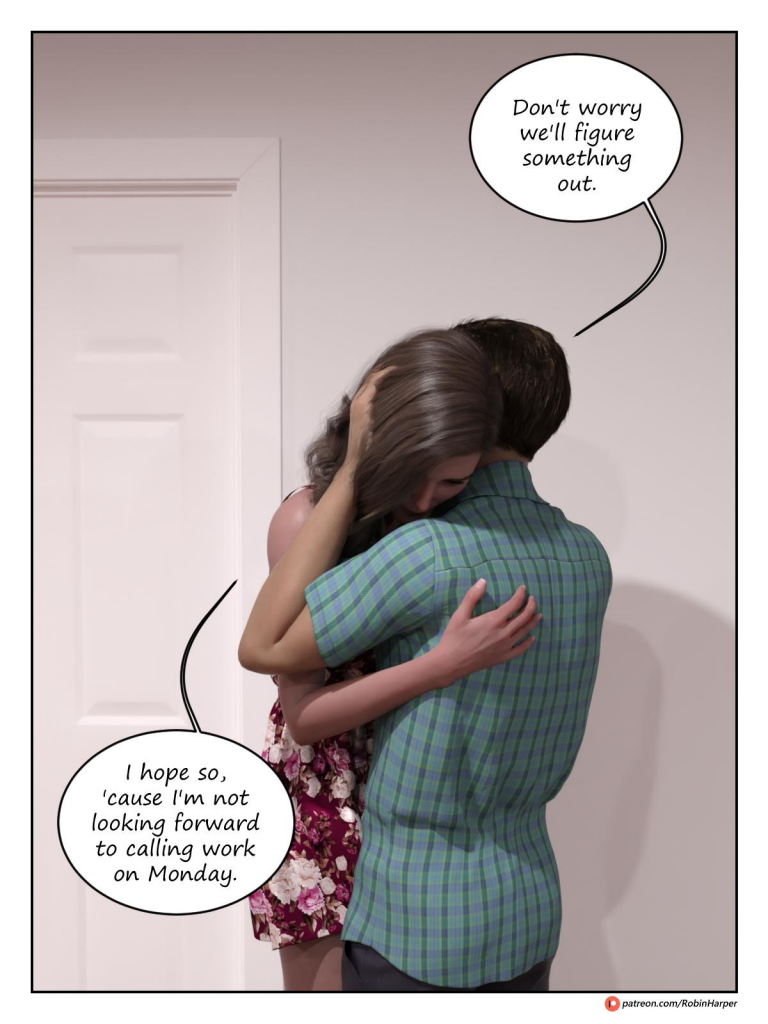
Are you  
okay?





Yeah, but  
we knew this  
wasn't going  
to be easy.

Would've  
been nice if  
it had been,  
though...

A man and a woman are shown from behind, embracing in a doorway. The man is wearing a green and blue plaid short-sleeved shirt, and the woman is wearing a red dress with a white and pink floral pattern. The background is a plain wall with a white door frame.

Don't worry  
we'll figure  
something  
out.

I hope so,  
'cause I'm not  
looking forward  
to calling work  
on Monday.

So what was up with Steve last week?

Did Toby lend you a berry so that you and your boyfriend could have a girls' day out?





Ha ha!

No! It  
wasn't that  
at all!

Evan, Robin,  
look at him! He  
looks like my identical  
twin sister with a  
fucking boob job!






You saw how terrified Toby was of any of you seeing him as a girl when you first came over.

So do you honestly think that, of all people, he would want me to know that he had been jerking off in a sexualized copy of my body for the last two weeks?





No! Of course he wouldn't!

So what happened?

If he didn't show you the berries, how did you find out about them?



Well, I suppose I should start at the beginning:

Two weeks ago when Toby discovered that pop-up shop at the mall...

"Toby said that his experience inside the shop felt surreal.

"The shop was full of all sorts of strange stuff, but out of it all, he couldn't keep his eyes off of this one potted shrub.



"Toby is terrible with plants, but he said he felt an inexplicable need to buy it."


"Toby says that the shopkeeper told him straight out that the shrub grows 'magical berries' that will transform a man into his ideal woman for a single day.

"A claim that at the time seemed utterly ridiculous.



"Yet despite neither believing the shopkeeper's claims nor a wanting to turn into a girl...

"...Toby said he still found himself unable to refuse the shopkeeper's offer."

A minimalist interior scene. In the foreground, the back of a light-colored, upholstered chair is visible. A long, white, rectangular table sits in front of a plain, light-colored wall. On the table, a small potted plant with green leaves and dark berries sits in a white, cylindrical pot. The plant's shadow is cast onto the wall behind it. Above the table, a window with a dark frame and multiple panes is visible, showing a glimpse of the outdoors. A black lampshade is partially visible in the upper left corner. A yellow text box is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image.

*"So he brought it home and placed beneath his bedroom window, where it sat for the rest of the day, taunting him with the shopkeeper's ridiculous story."*

"Finally, after an entire day of ignoring the tiny voice in his head that wondered what if...

"...what if that crazy story wasn't a lie?"



"Toby's resolve broke and he ate a berry."

*"And to Toby's  
surprise, that tiny  
voice that had  
pestered him all day  
had been right!"*

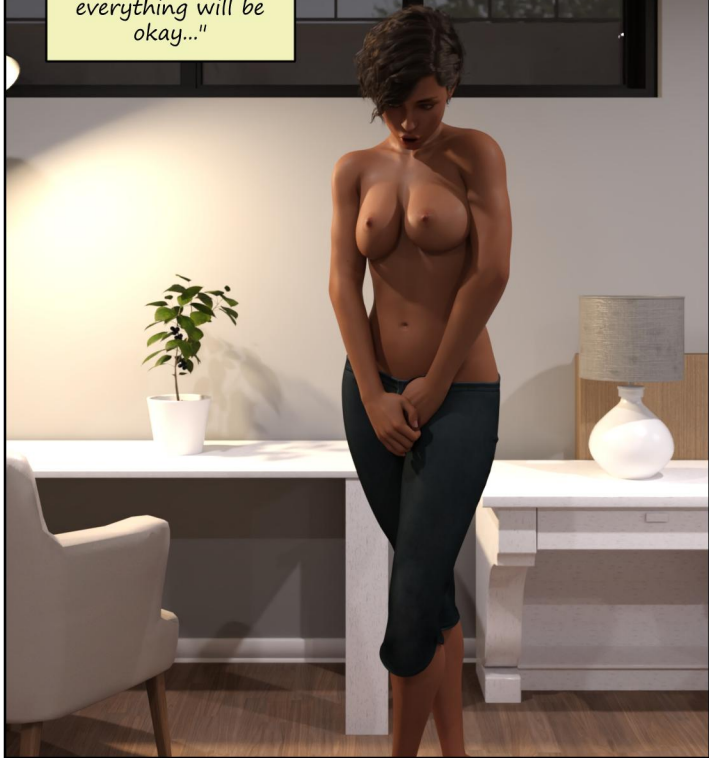


*"Which shocked  
Toby just as much as  
it would later surprise  
the rest of us!"*





*"But unlike the rest of us, Toby didn't have anyone to tell him that everything will be okay..."*



*"...or to reassure him that everything would go back to where they belong when he wakes up in the morning."*



*"With only the shopkeeper's word to trust, Toby was terrified that his change might be permanent!"*



*"What would he do if he was stuck in the body of his ideal woman for the rest of his life?"*



*"How would he  
be able to explain  
why he was now  
wearing my face?"*



"When I confronted him later about how he spent the last two weeks doing whatever he pleased to my naked body, he just looked back at me in shame."

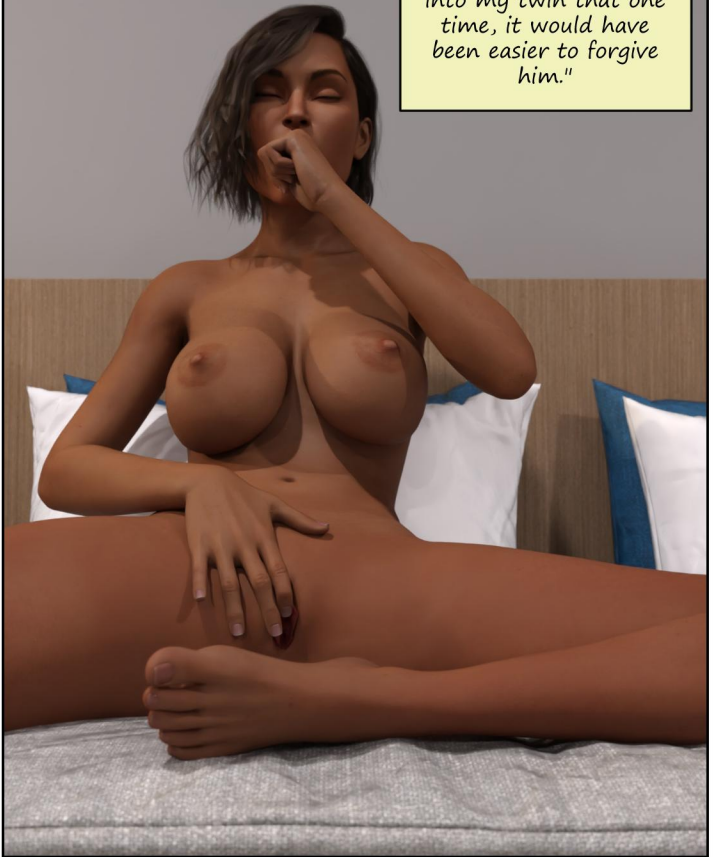


"Sure, Toby's body as a girl isn't exactly the same as mine..."

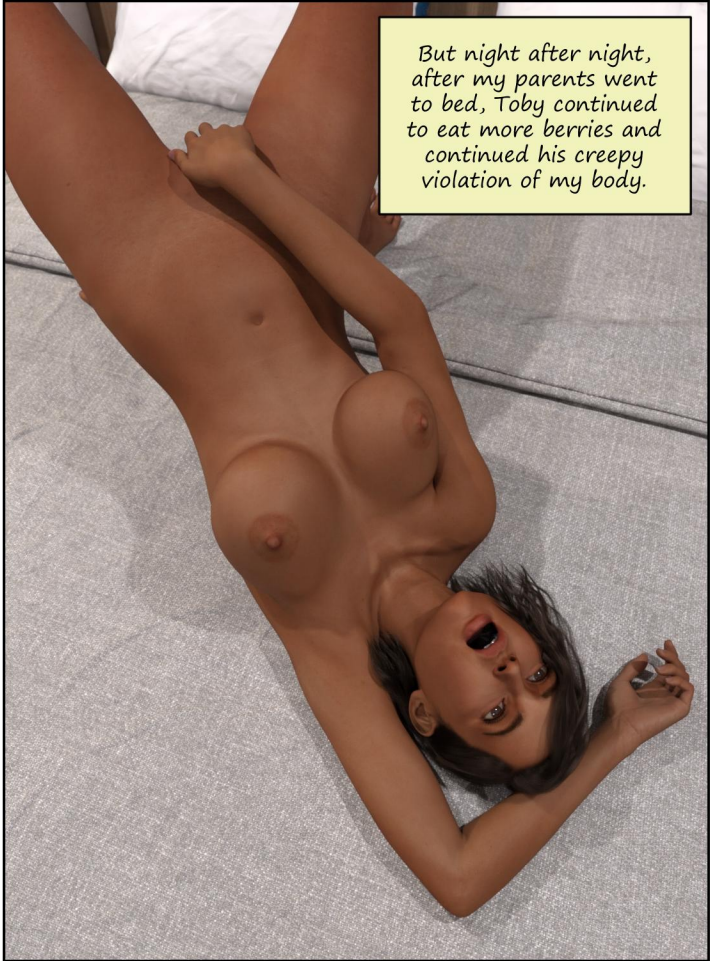
"...but that's still no less creepy than photoshopping a woman's head on a pornstar's body to visualize her naked."



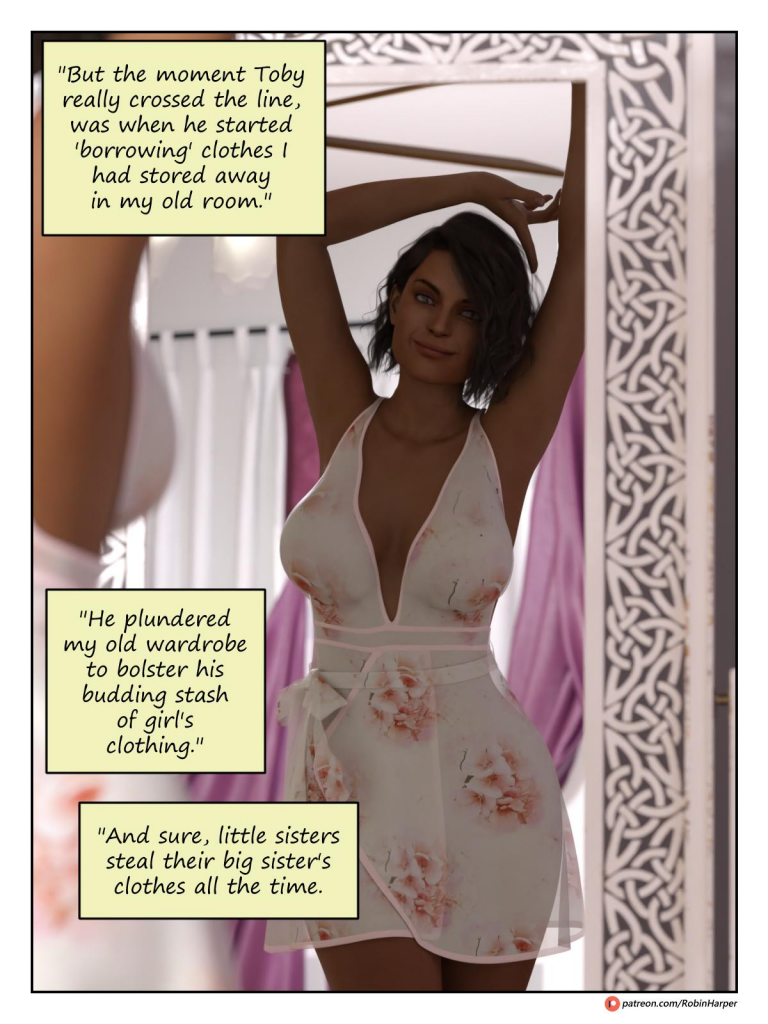
*"And maybe if he had only transformed into my twin that one time, it would have been easier to forgive him."*







*But night after night,  
after my parents went  
to bed, Toby continued  
to eat more berries and  
continued his creepy  
violation of my body.*

A woman with dark hair is posing in a white, floral-patterned, halter-neck dress. She has her arms raised, holding a white headband. She is standing in front of a doorway with a decorative, white, lattice-like frame. The background shows a room with pink curtains and a white railing.

"But the moment Toby really crossed the line, was when he started 'borrowing' clothes I had stored away in my old room."

"He plundered my old wardrobe to bolster his budding stash of girl's clothing."

"And sure, little sisters steal their big sister's clothes all the time."



"But little sisters don't jerk off while wearing their big sister's clothing..."

"...desecrating each garment as they imagine their hands groping their sister's breasts."

"Anyhow, Toby was in the middle of another of those burglaries a week ago when Steve stumbled across him in my room."



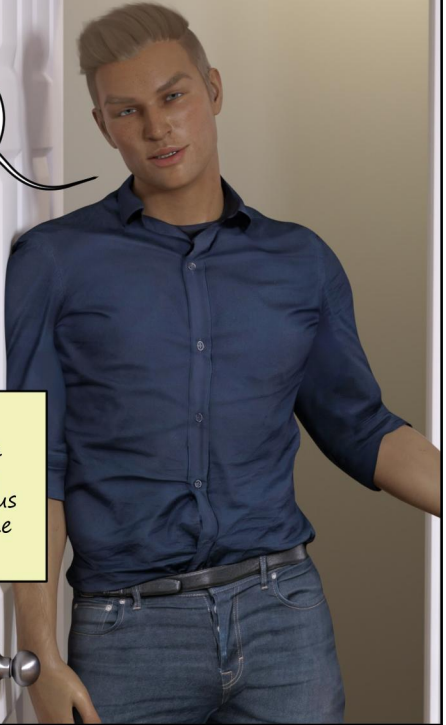
"I guess Toby was expecting to have the whole house to himself while our parents are on vacation in Florida.

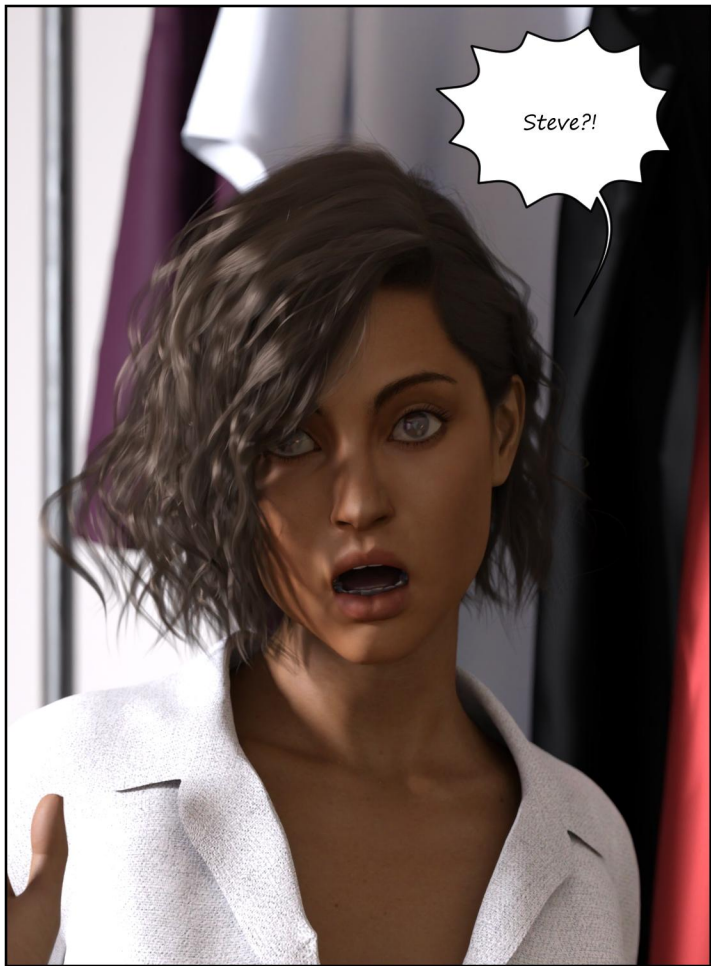
"I suppose Mom and Bill forgot to tell him that Steve and I would be staying at the house while they were away.

Hey babe...

You look so fucking sexy in that outfit!

"And it appears that deep down in his basement lair, Toby hadn't heard us come in through the front door."





*Steve?!*



I know  
you wanted to  
freshen up  
first...

...but you look  
so hot in this  
skirt that I  
can't wait!

Wait...!

\*mumph!\*









Steve!  
I'm not...!

THUMP!



'Not what',  
babe...?

Not... ♥moan♥  
-oh fuck it,  
never mind...



*\*Gasp!\* Oh  
fuck... she's going  
to fucking  
murder me!*

"In hindsight I can't really blame them, Steve had been eagerly waiting for me while I freshened up in the bathroom..."

THUMP!  
THUMP!  
THUMP!

Oh Steve...  
♥whimper♥  
you're a fucking machine!

"...and Toby, well he had turned himself into me, which unfortunately for him included an irresistible attraction to Steve.

"And it's hard for a girl to keep her mind straight when she's in bed with a man like Steve."

Right There!

Harder!

*But when you stumble  
across your man fucking  
another woman in your  
very own bedroom, it's  
hard to be rational.*



**WHAT THE  
FUCK IS GOING  
ON IN HERE!?**







But...  
but...


I'm so  
fucking  
dead!

*...you never  
told me you  
had a twin  
sister...*





*That's because  
I don't have...*



...what the  
hell?


Who the  
fuck are  
you?



uh...

...I guess  
there's no  
hiding it  
now...

Toby...?



Oh... that  
little shit-  
stain!

I'm going  
to fucking  
kill him!

A muscular man with short blonde hair, wearing blue briefs, is shown from the back and side, looking into an open doorway. He has his right hand pressed against the door frame. Two speech bubbles are positioned above him. The first speech bubble, on the left, contains the text "Mary...?". The second speech bubble, on the right, contains the text "Mary! What's going on!?". The background shows a white door and a doorway leading to another room.

Mary...?

Mary! What's  
going on!?

I'll tell  
you what's  
going on!

That little  
pervert found a  
girl who looks  
just like me...

...and then  
convinced her to  
dress in my clothes  
so he could live  
out his twisted  
fantasies!





A woman with short dark hair, wearing a purple tank top and denim shorts, is leaning over a wooden balcony railing. She has a shouting expression on her face. The background shows a building with a white wall and a dark roofline. Three speech bubbles are connected to her by lines, containing her dialogue.

*Toby!*

*Toby,  
you filthy  
bastard!*

*Don't  
make me  
come down  
there!*

I don't believe it! That little prick is hiding from us!

Um... Mary? It's not what you think!



Shut up  
you fucking  
whore!

Don't you  
dare speak  
to me like you  
know me!

Agreeing  
to dress up in  
my clothes for that  
pervert makes you  
just as much  
at fault for this  
fiasco as him!





Wait...!

I'm trying  
to tell you that  
can't find Toby  
anywhere  
because he's  
right here!

I know this  
sounds crazy,  
but... I'm Toby!



...

You're  
right, that  
does sound  
crazy...

Steve,  
call the  
cops...



Wait!

Before you  
do that, let me  
show you that  
I'm telling you  
the truth!

Let me  
prove that  
I really am  
Toby!

Steve!

Eat this  
berry!



My boyfriend  
isn't going to eat  
a strange berry  
given to him by  
some strange  
woman!

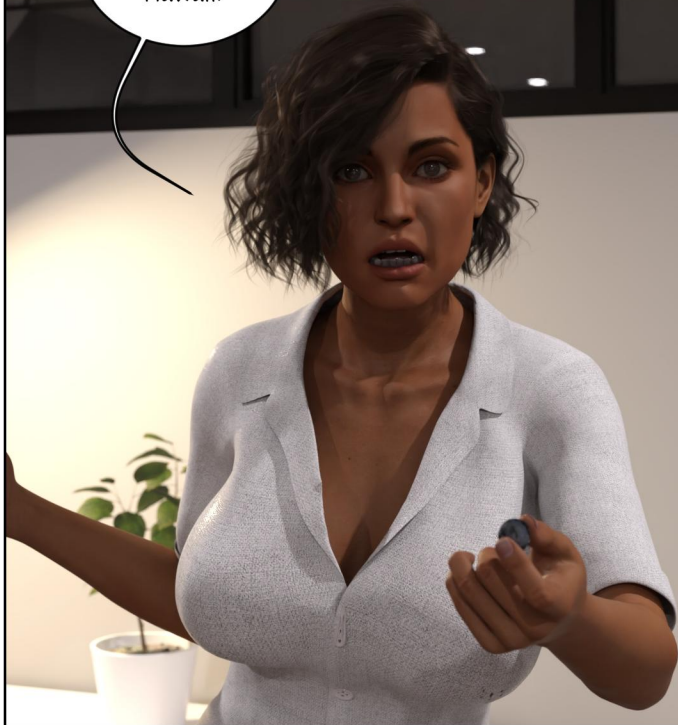
A deceitful  
woman who, I  
might add, also  
just tricked him into  
fucking her on his  
girlfriend's  
bed!

Yeah, uh...  
what she  
said.



Steve!

Eat this  
berry or I'll  
tell her about  
Hawaii!



Hawaii...?

What about  
Hawaii?

...oh come  
on! Why would  
Toby tell you  
about that!?

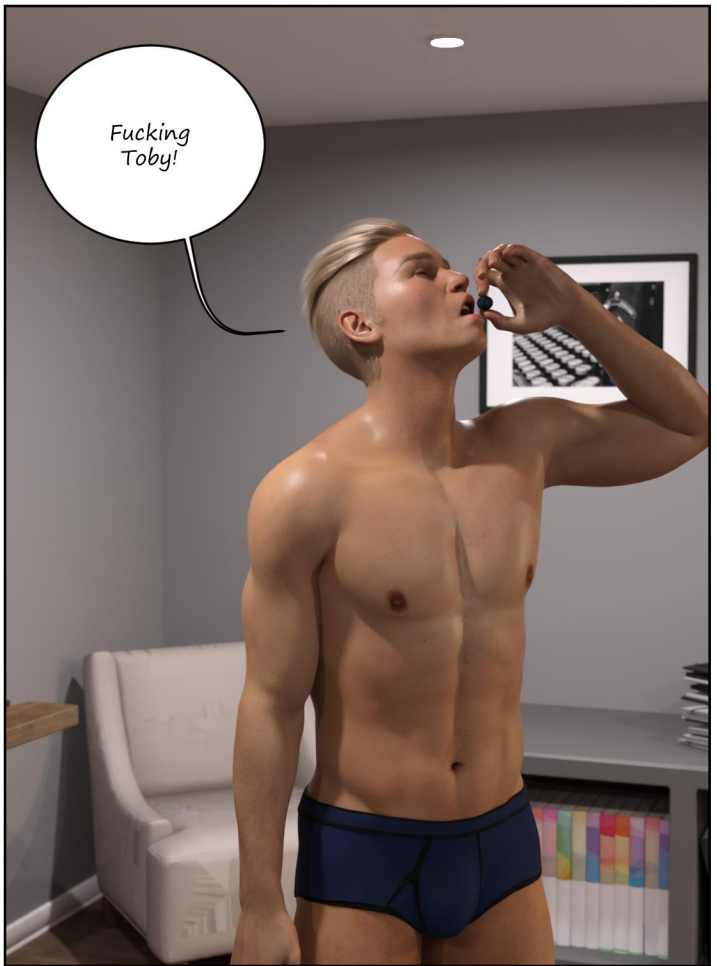


Steve!  
What happened  
in Hawaii!?

Babe, I love  
you with all of my  
heart, but I can't tell  
you tonight! Not after  
I just fucked another  
woman in your  
bed!



Fucking  
Toby!



Uh...  
Mary?

I think  
something  
was in that  
berry...




Steve!?

You bitch!  
Did you just  
drug him!?

Wait...!  
Don't hit me!  
Just give it  
a second!

Woah...  
trippy!



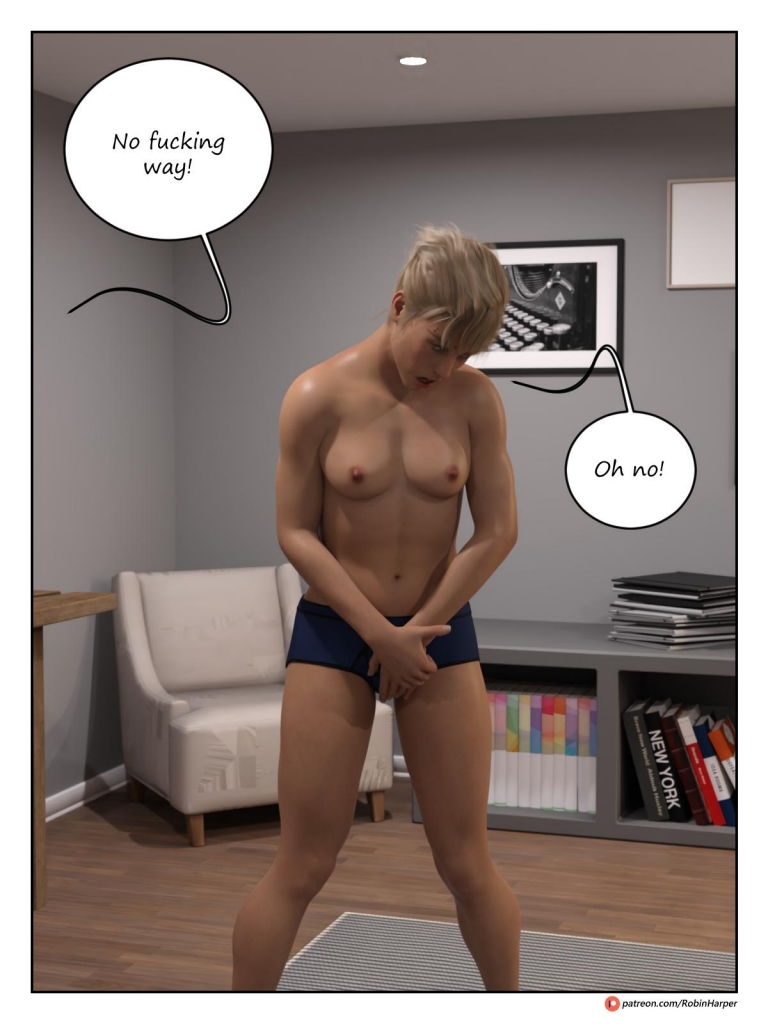
What on earth?

What did you do to him!?

What the...?

Well, it turns out that magic is real...

...and this is how I transformed into a copy of you...



No fucking way!

Oh no!





It's  
shrinking!

Okay... Toby,  
if that's really  
who you are...

...you've  
made your  
point, now  
change him  
back!




Uh... about that...

Oh for fuck's sakes Toby, what now!?

Don't tell me you can't stop this...!

Because I... I think I'm turning into a... g... girl!

A woman with brown hair, wearing blue briefs, stands in a living room with a shocked expression, her hands clasped over her chest. The room features a white armchair, a grey coffee table with books, and a framed picture on the wall.

Oh my god!  
I sound like  
a chipmunk!

Don't  
worry, it's not  
permanent.

You'll be a  
guy again when  
you wake up in  
the morning.

You mean  
he's stuck like  
this for the rest  
of the night!?



Fuck...

I don't  
want to be  
a girl!


Can I  
just go to  
bed now?

Uh...  
yeah...



Are you  
sure?

Yeah, this  
is too weird  
for me to  
handle...  
...the sooner  
I'm back to  
normal the  
better.



You don't want to take this opportunity to have a girl's night together?

Babe, having these boobs on my chest is weird enough.

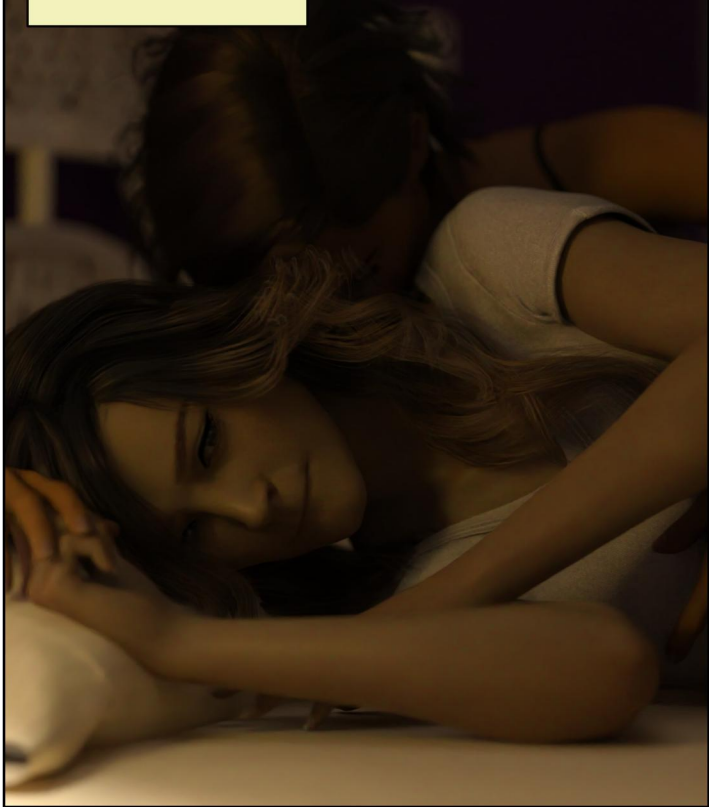
Playing dress up and watching sappy movies would be too much.

*"But falling asleep  
wasn't easy for  
Steve."*

*"His accidental  
infidelity with Toby  
earlier that evening  
gnawed at him."*



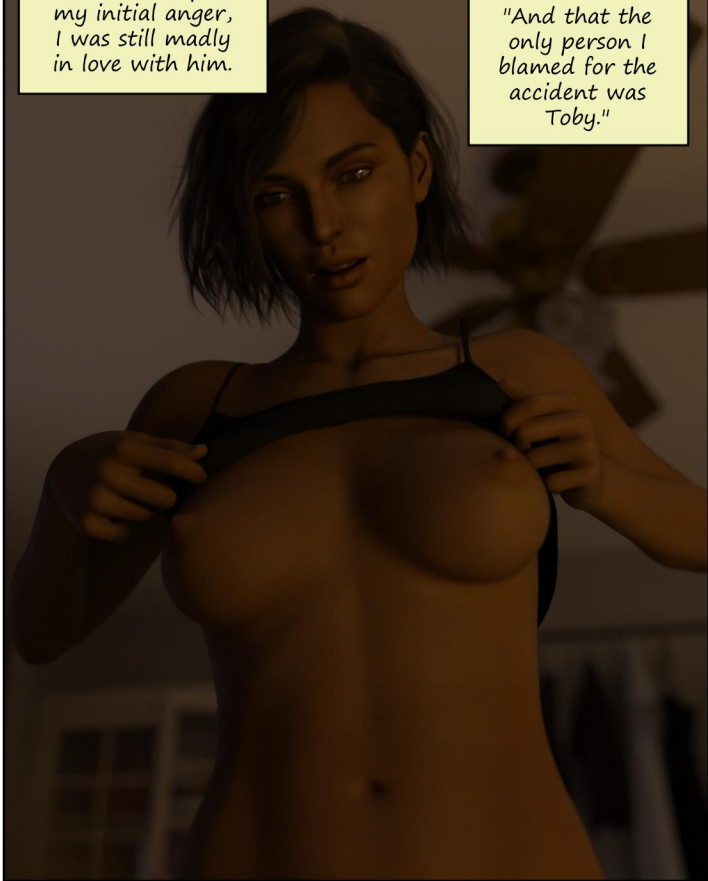
*"He couldn't shake  
the feeling that his  
actions had destroyed  
our relationship."*





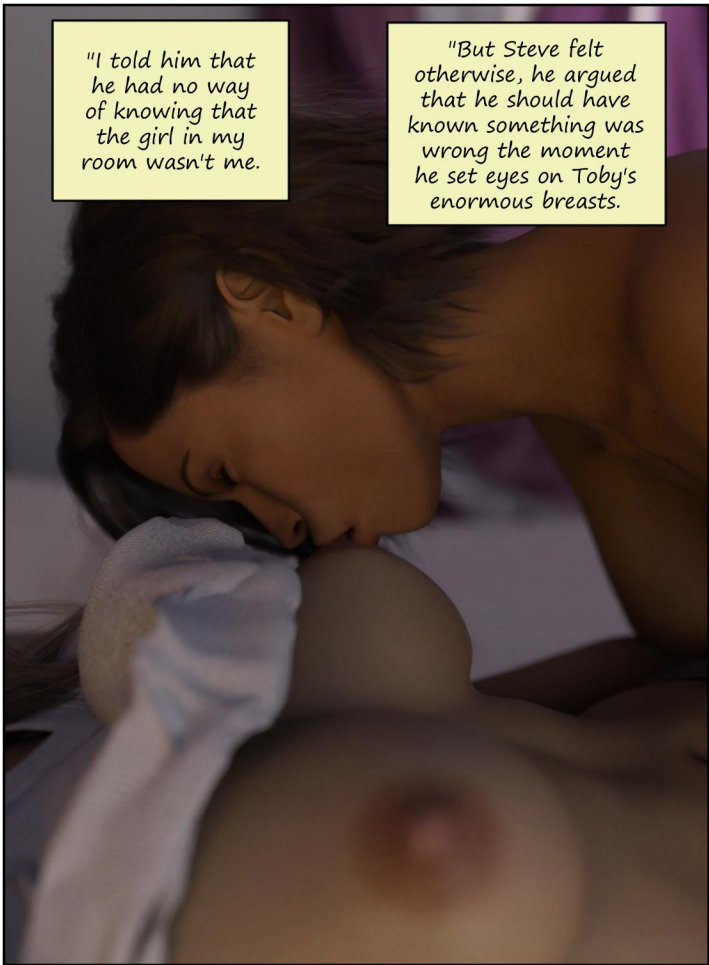
"I tried to reassure him that despite my initial anger, I was still madly in love with him.


"And that the only person I blamed for the accident was Toby."



"I told him that he had no way of knowing that the girl in my room wasn't me.

"But Steve felt otherwise, he argued that he should have known something was wrong the moment he set eyes on Toby's enormous breasts.



A woman with long, wavy hair is lying on a bed, looking down. A man's arm is around her shoulder. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a bedroom at night. A white headboard is visible in the background.

*"So no matter  
how many times I  
told him that he  
owed me nothing..."*

*"Steve stubbornly  
insisted that he  
make up his mistake  
to me somehow."*

"True to Toby's word,  
when I woke up the  
following morning  
Steve was a guy again.

"Except while the  
events of the night  
before were still  
clear in my mind...



"...Steve for some  
reason didn't  
remember any  
of it."

"If I had been smart, I would have left things alone."

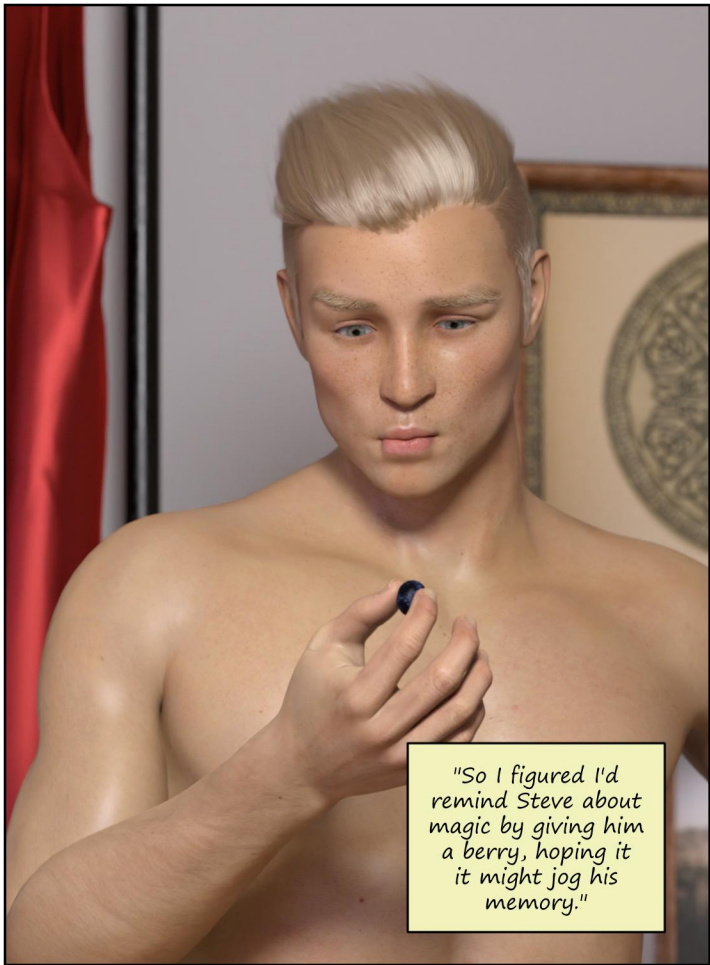
"But I had just discovered that magic was real, and selfishly, I had to share that joy with my partner."



"One thing to clarify is while I told you that the berries are Toby's, they aren't Toby's anymore."

"I had confiscated the magic plant from Toby the night we caught him."

"I wasn't going to let him wear my face again without my permission."




"So I figured I'd remind Steve about magic by giving him a berry, hoping it might jog his memory."

"Jog his  
memory  
it did.

"Except he didn't  
just remember  
the magic...

"...He remembered  
all of the previous  
night, including his  
mistake with Toby!"





"So once again  
I was saddled  
with a miserable  
boyfriend."

"A boyfriend  
determined to  
make amends  
for his mistake."

"But I didn't feel  
like he deserved  
a punishment."

*But the punishment  
was right there,  
staring at us.*

*"In my eyes, Steve  
spending the day  
as a girl seemed like  
a bit of harmless fun.*

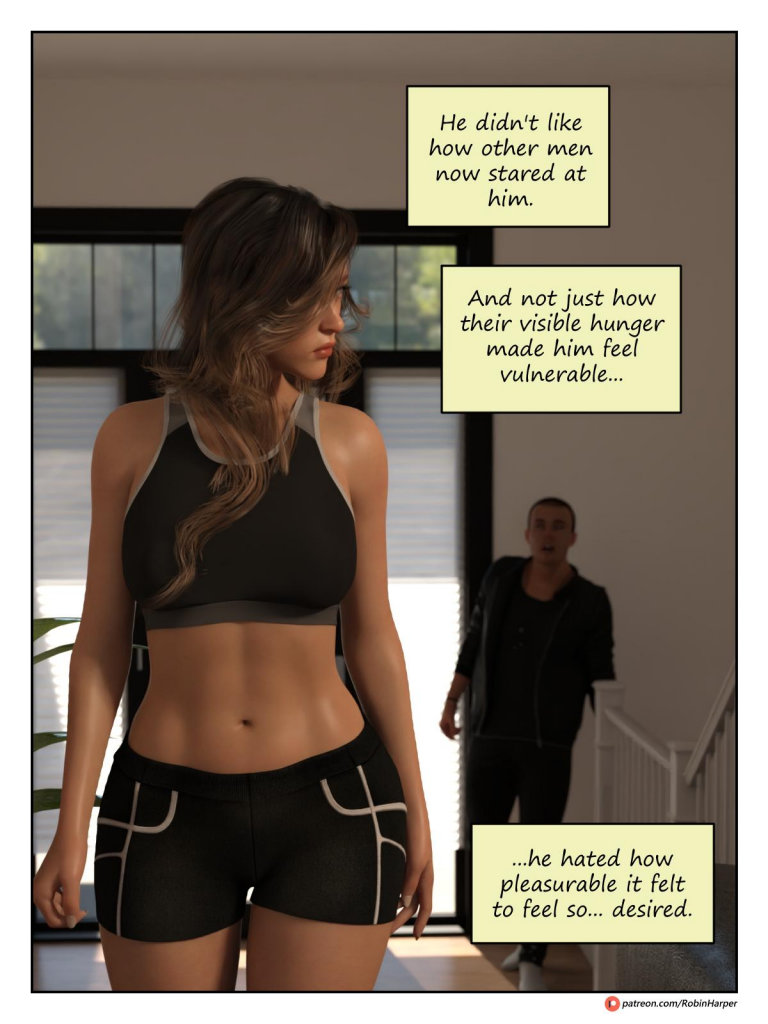
*"But Steve had  
trouble acclimatizing  
to his temporary  
female form.*

He was  
overwhelmed  
with strange  
emotions.

His body  
was too soft  
and weak.

And the odd fit  
of the feminine  
clothing I had  
thrust on him  
was a constant  
reminder of his  
predicament.




A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black sports bra and black shorts with white geometric patterns. She is looking towards the right. In the background, a man in a dark jacket and pants is walking away from her. The scene is set indoors with large windows and a staircase railing visible.


He didn't like  
how other men  
now stared at  
him.

And not just how  
their visible hunger  
made him feel  
vulnerable...


...he hated how  
pleasurable it felt  
to feel so... desired.




So that was the punishment we agreed on.




He would have to spend the day with me as a woman.



Play along with my games.



And if he could endure an entire day of it, we would be even.



So what  
about Toby?

If you were  
so pissed of all  
the creepy things he  
did while looking  
like you...

Why is he  
your twin again  
today?

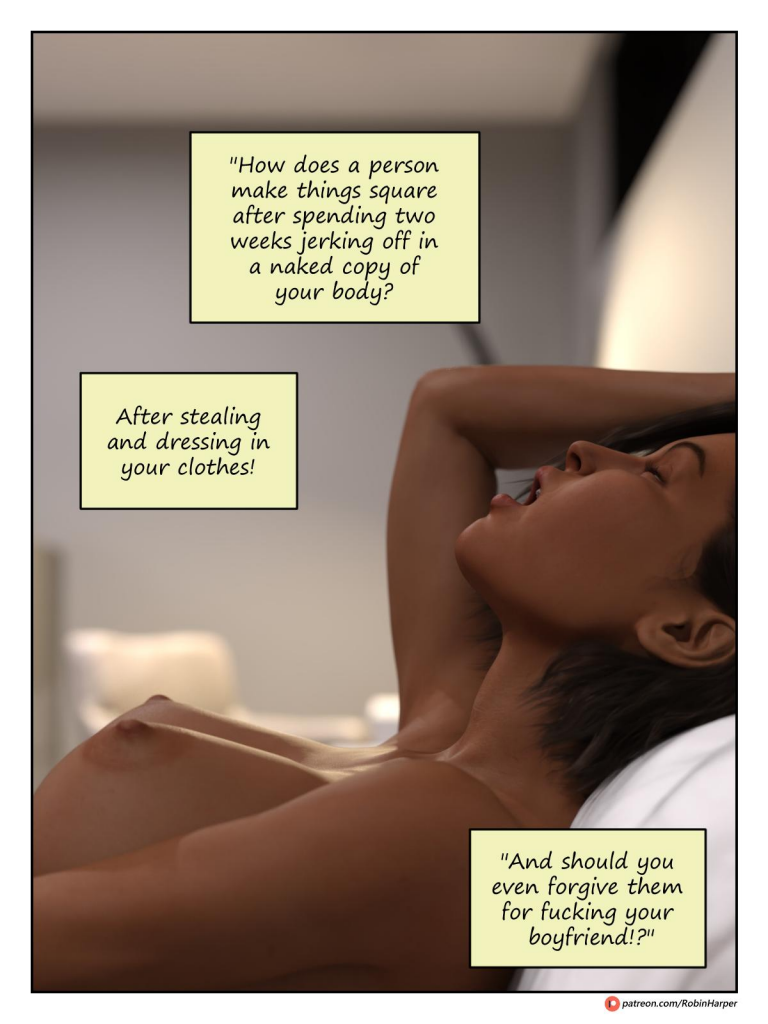
"So while it was much easier for me to forgive Steve, I had no clue what to do about Toby.

"Steve's punishment wouldn't work on him, since Toby clearly enjoyed spending time in a girl's body.



"But the reverse of that punishment, taking away his ability to be a girl...

"...well that didn't feel like enough."

A woman with dark hair is lying in bed, looking upwards with her mouth slightly open. Her arms are raised behind her head. She is wearing a white top. The background is a soft-focus bedroom with a lamp and a window.

*"How does a person  
make things square  
after spending two  
weeks jerking off in  
a naked copy of  
your body?"*

*After stealing  
and dressing in  
your clothes!*

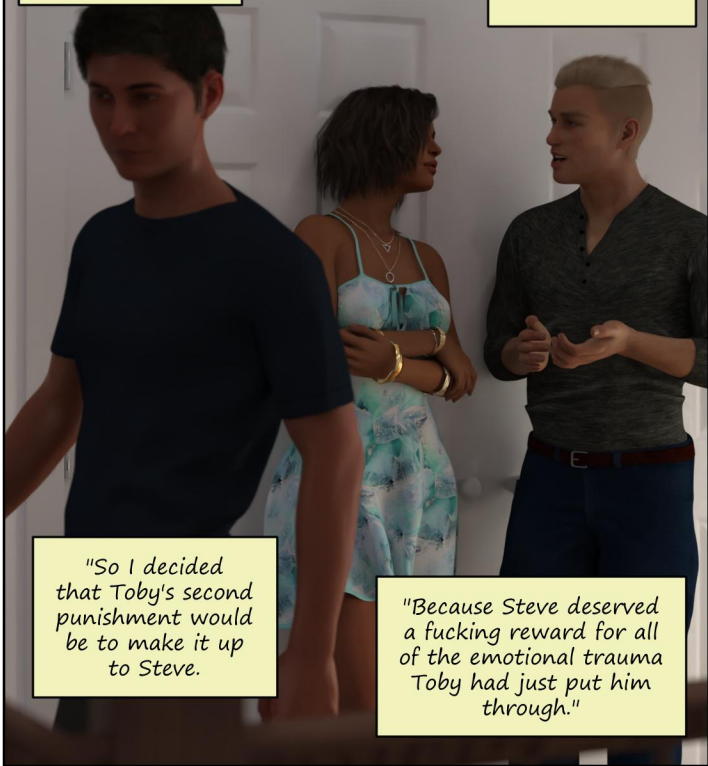
*"And should you  
even forgive them  
for fucking your  
boyfriend!?"*



*"But that last mistake seemed to have affected Toby as much as Steve."*

*"Toby could barely look Steve in the eye."*

*"Toby would get flustered around Steve."*



*"So I decided that Toby's second punishment would be to make it up to Steve."*

*"Because Steve deserved a fucking reward for all of the emotional trauma Toby had just put him through."*

"So without getting into too much detail, I'll just say that Steve has always had a fantasy of having a threesome with a pair of identical twins.

"And you have to admit, the berries had just gifted me with the perfect way to let him live out that fantasy!



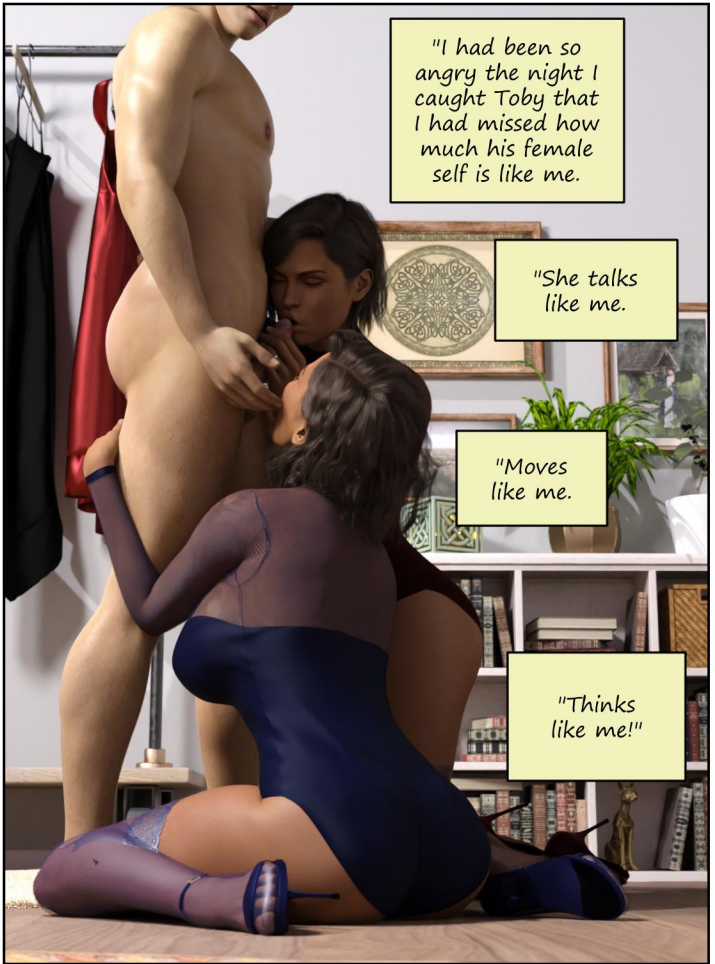
"So it felt like it would be a waste not to try it!"

"But one thing that struck me was that while it felt weird at first to share my man with another girl...

...the more time I spent with her, the more I began to realize that I wasn't sharing Steve with Toby...



I was sharing Steve with myself!



"I had been so angry the night I caught Toby that I had missed how much his female self is like me.

"She talks like me.

"Moves like me.

"Thinks like me!"

She is so much like me that whenever I think of something she is often thinking about the same thing!

"So when we work together, it's like we are a single mind spread across two bodies.



"And Steve fucking loves having two of me around!"

"For the last week,  
Toby's been my twin  
sister Toni every  
night after work."

"And because, like  
Steve, I also like  
hanging out with  
my twin, Steve and  
I agreed that Toby is  
free to take a berry  
whenever he likes!"




"But after a solid week of lusting for Steve's dick, I imagine Toby felt a need to reconnect with his original male identity.

"He disappears so completely into his Toni identity while he's my twin that I wouldn't be surprised if he felt like he was losing his sense of self.

"So last night I bet he tried to reconnect with his masculinity by spending an evening with a couple of beautiful women.

"And with the berries at his disposal, he didn't have to go out hunting for women, instead he just asked a couple of friends to eat a berry."




But he's right  
back to being  
Toni again  
today...

...does that  
mean that last  
night proved to him  
that he likes being  
a girl more than  
a guy?

Do you  
think he might  
want to be her  
permanently?

If that was  
the case, I have  
no idea how we  
would tell our  
parents.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black bikini, is sitting on the shoulders of a man who is in a swimming pool. She has her right arm raised in the air and is smiling. The man is also smiling and looking towards the camera. The background shows a wooden fence and green trees.

*But no, he's a girl again today because he still owes me.*

*I wanted to give Steve a day by the pool with a pair of wet, hot, and sexy twins.*

*And Toby was happy to oblige.*

*But despite his eagerness to spend time as her, I don't think Toby wants to be my twin for the rest of his life.*

Like, on one hand it seems like he's treating his time as Toni as an adventure:

Using the opportunity of our parents being away on vacation to spend as much time as her as he can without worrying about hiding it.






*But on the other hand, Toby might simply be addicted to being in a female body.*



Hey, uh...  
Robin, Dave said  
that you were able to  
change yourself into a  
girl because the berry  
also made you  
a wizard.



Yeah, I guess  
I lucked out.



And you  
want to be  
a girl from  
now on?

Yeah,  
I do.

The more time  
I spent as Adaline,  
the more I realized  
how much I liked  
being Adaline.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue bikini, is posing outdoors with her arms raised. She is looking upwards and to the right with a slight smile. The background shows a wooden fence and green foliage. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text about her confidence and body.

I felt more confident, more energetic, my mind felt quicker, sharper.

I loved the face that looked back at me in the mirror.


I liked having a body I could feel proud to have.



And I'm  
beginning to think  
that the women those  
berries turn us into  
are less girls we  
want to fuck...

...and more like  
women who we  
look up to, who  
we'd want  
to be.



A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a blue bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised or slightly open-mouthed expression. The background is a wooden fence and green foliage. Three speech bubbles are connected to her, containing text.

I mean, that  
crush you have  
on Mary.

Years ago  
when she and  
her Mom moved  
in to your  
house...

...you wouldn't  
stop gushing  
about all the  
awesome things  
Mary could do.

The fact that  
she was also pretty  
always seemed like  
a secondary  
concern to you!

A woman with short, wavy grey hair is lying on her stomach on a red lounge chair. She is wearing a light-colored bikini top and has a ring on her finger. She is looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. Three speech bubbles are connected to her head. The background consists of vertical wooden slats and some green foliage.

Aw... how sweet...

But if dear Toby has always loved me more for my brains than my body...

...how do you explain those giant udders on his chest?

*I don't know...*

*Maybe that suggests that the berries turn us into a mixture of who we admire and what we find beautiful.*

*But without knowing more about the berries we can only guess at this point.*



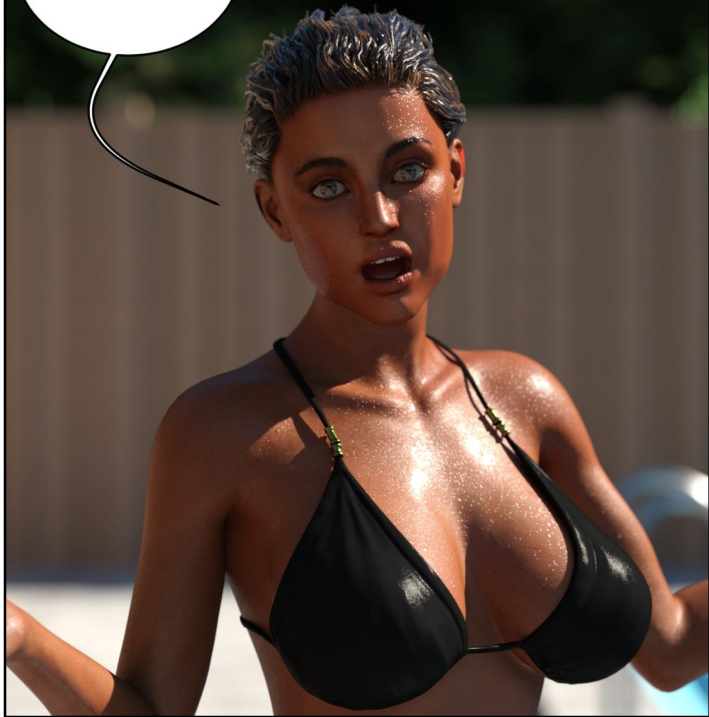
And what  
about you  
Toby?

Do you also  
prefer your new  
body over your  
old one?



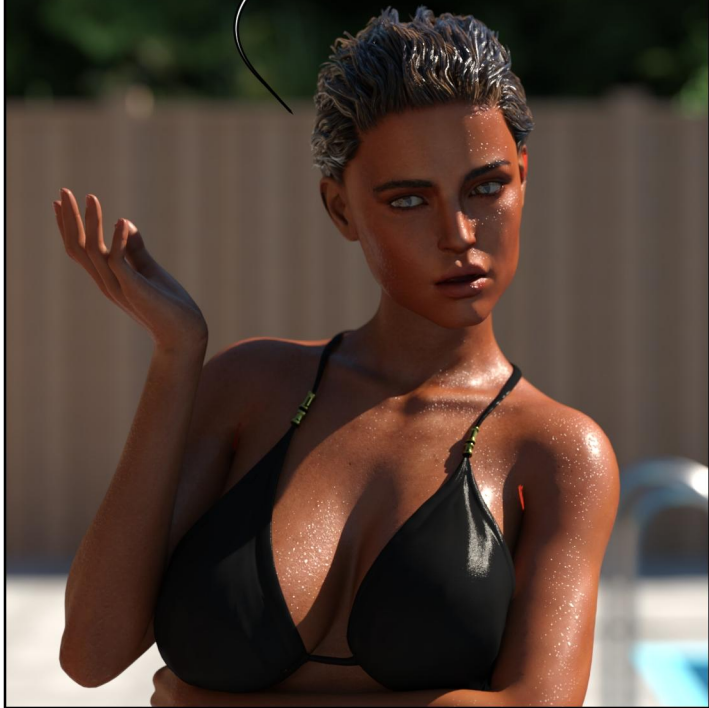
What...?  
...No!

I like  
them both!



*Like, as amazing as this body is, it isn't me.*

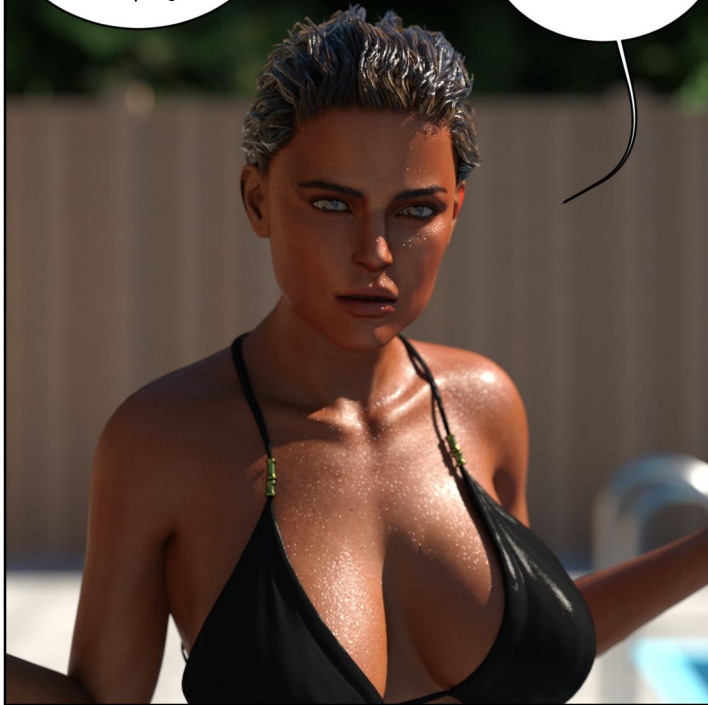
*When I'm like this, I feel like I'm living someone else's life.*



I still love video games, but now I suck so much at them, I'd rather just curl up on the couch and watch someone else play!

I can't watch half the shows I like, because now they just seem stupid!

Instead I waste half my day creeping on other girls on social media!



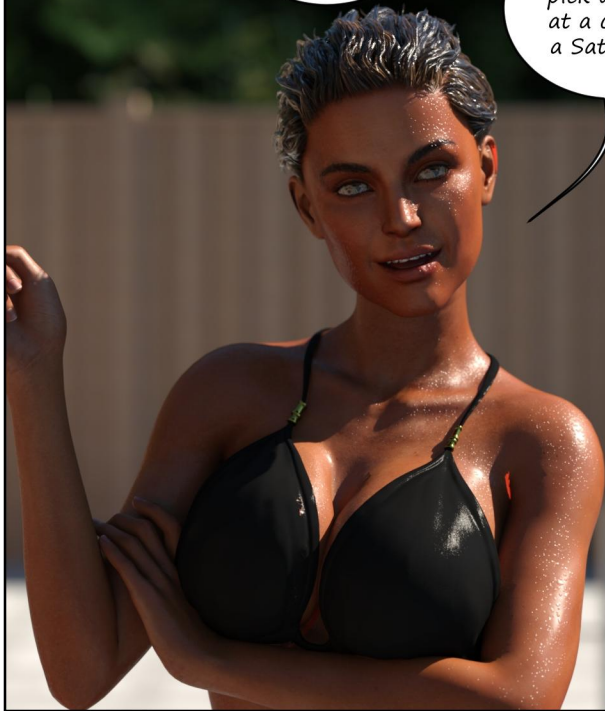


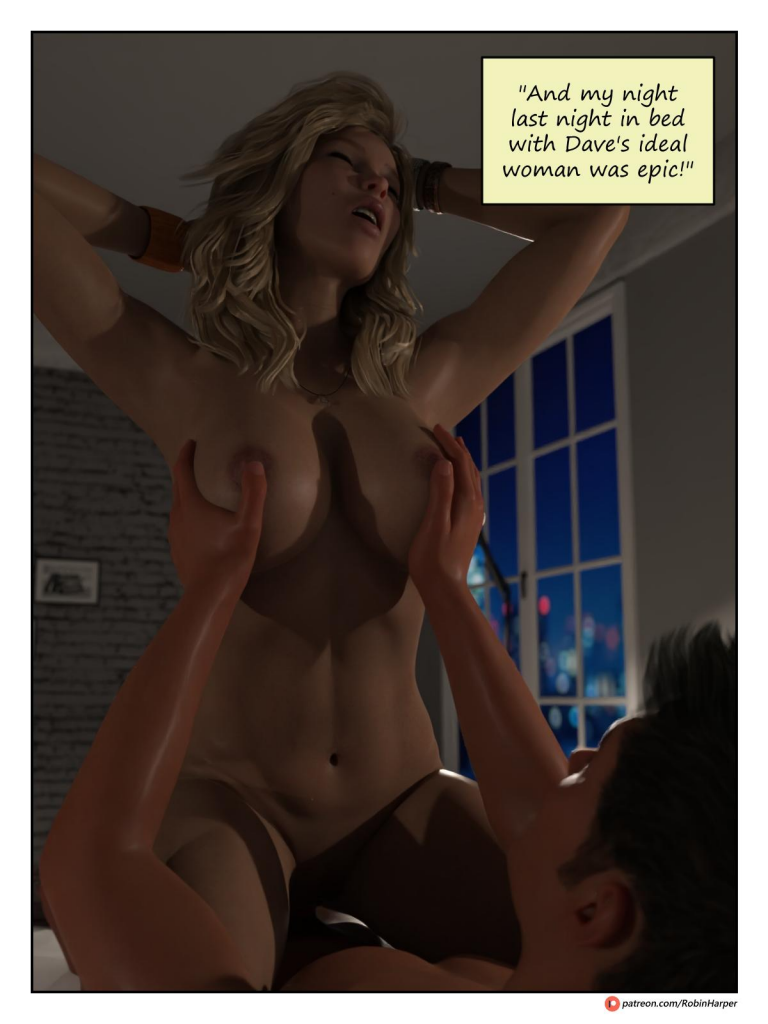
And before  
you offer to  
transform me into  
a girl who has  
my original  
personality...

I have to  
tell you I love  
how I can switch  
back and  
forth between  
genders...

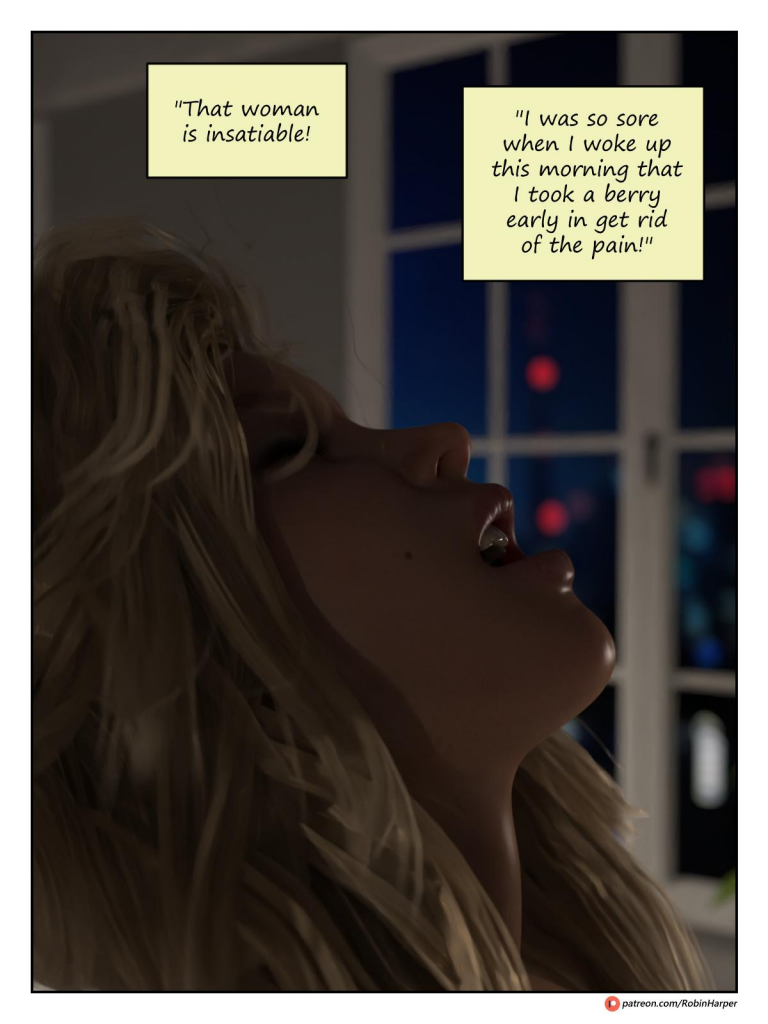
I love how  
I can shop  
downtown in  
a sundress on  
a Friday.

And then  
pick up girls  
at a club on  
a Saturday.




A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is lying on her back, wearing a black bikini. Her eyes are closed and her mouth is slightly open, suggesting she is in a state of pleasure or relaxation. Her arms are raised above her head. A man's hands are visible, gently touching her breasts. The scene is set in a bedroom at night, with a window in the background showing a view of city lights. The lighting is soft and intimate.

*"And my night  
last night in bed  
with Dave's ideal  
woman was epic!"*

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is looking upwards and to the right, her face partially in shadow. The background is a window at night, showing a dark blue sky with out-of-focus red and white lights. The overall mood is contemplative or perhaps pained.

*"That woman  
is insatiable!"*

*"I was so sore  
when I woke up  
this morning that  
I took a berry  
early in get rid  
of the pain!"*



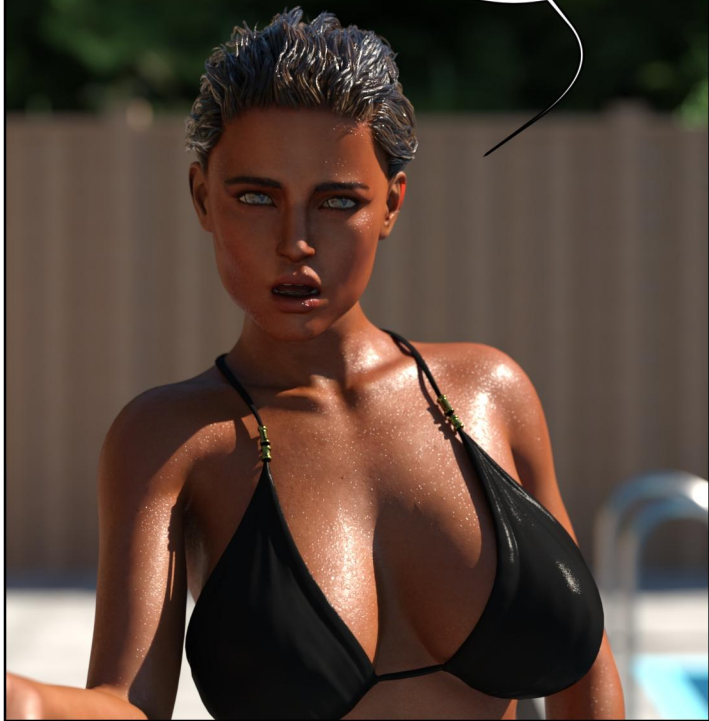
"But that pain  
was totally  
worth it!"

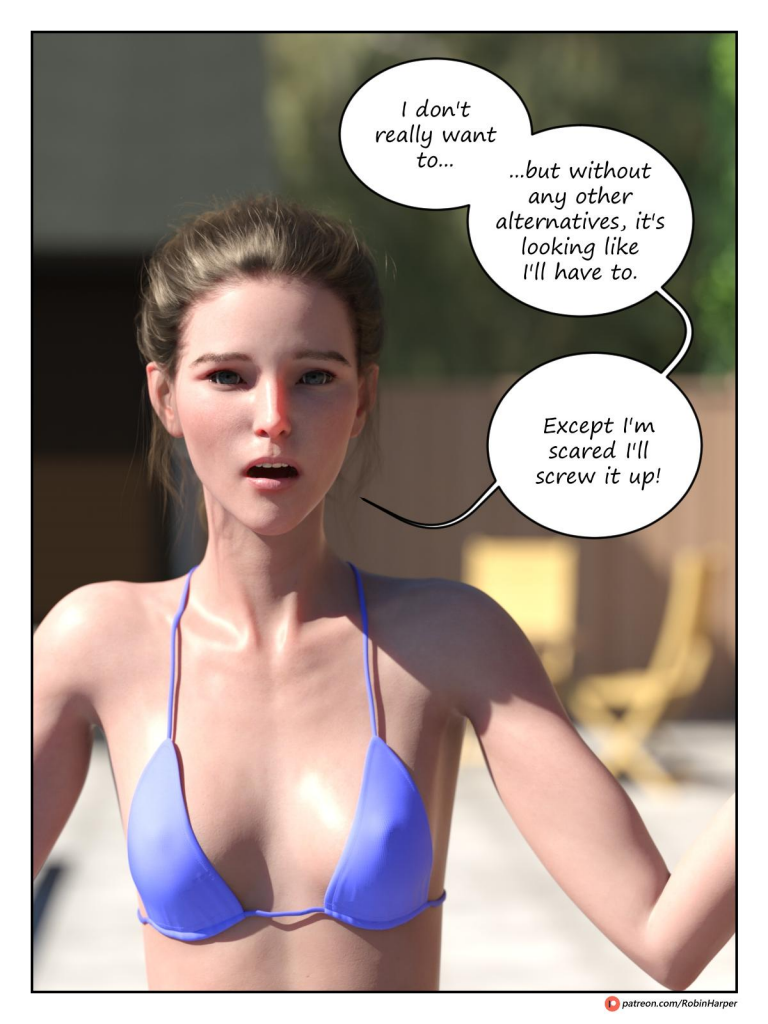
"If Dave ever gives  
me a chance to  
repeat last night,  
I'd do it all again  
in an instant!"

"So no, I don't  
want to limit  
myself to a single  
gender, I want  
to live on both  
sides of the fence!"

And you'll  
also be swapping  
between genders,  
right?

Don't you  
have to change  
back into your old  
body for work  
tomorrow?



A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a blue bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a slightly open mouth and a look of concern or hesitation. Three speech bubbles are positioned around her head, containing text.

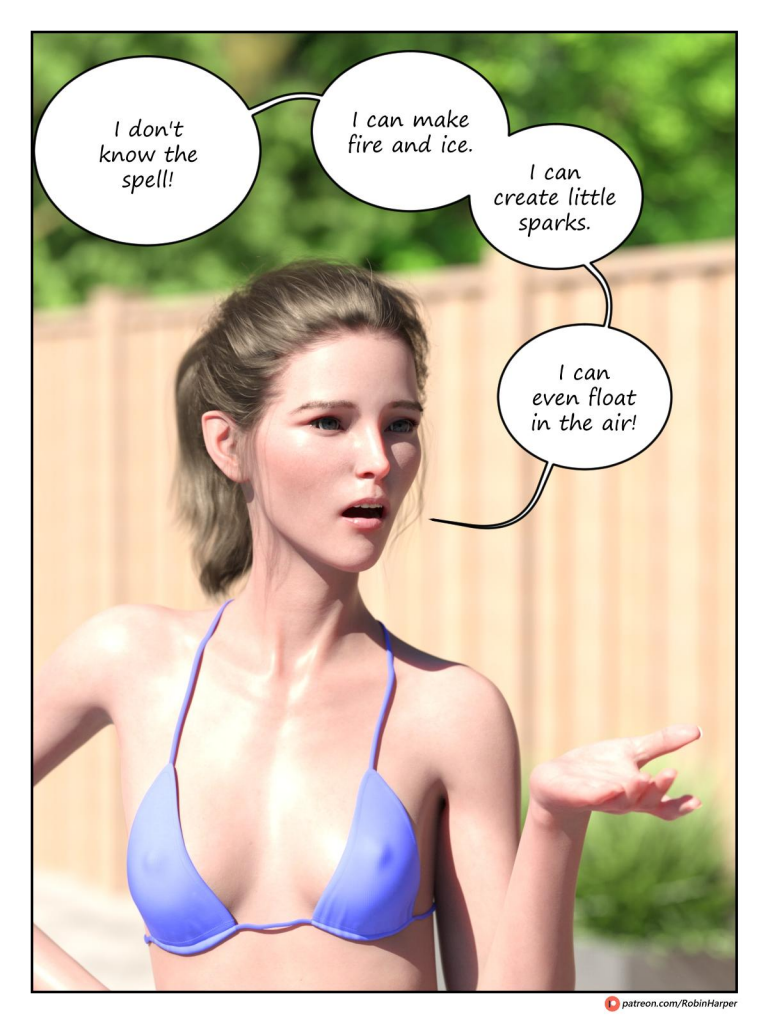
I don't  
really want  
to...

...but without  
any other  
alternatives, it's  
looking like  
I'll have to.

Except I'm  
scared I'll  
screw it up!

What do  
you mean?



A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a blue bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised expression with her mouth open and her right hand held out. The background is a wooden fence and green foliage. Four speech bubbles are connected to her, containing text about magical abilities.

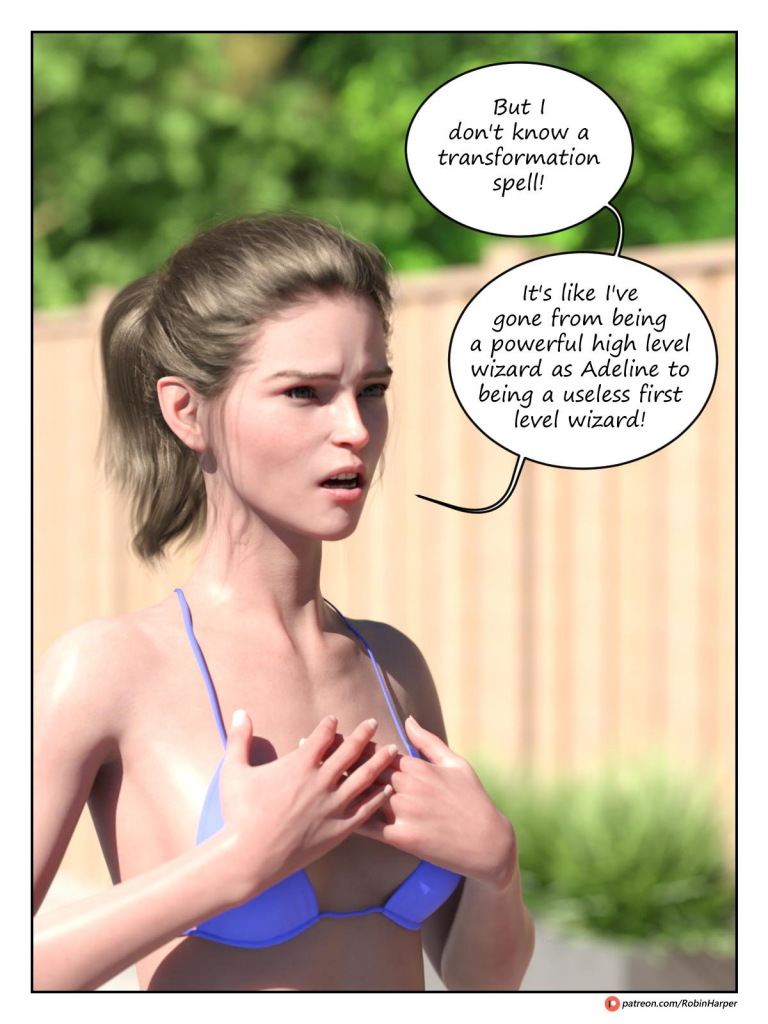
I don't know the spell!

I can make fire and ice.

I can create little sparks.

I can even float in the air!



A woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a worried expression, with her hands clasped over her chest. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with green foliage and a wooden fence. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.


But I  
don't know a  
transformation  
spell!

It's like I've  
gone from being  
a powerful high level  
wizard as Adeline to  
being a useless first  
level wizard!

Robin, don't forget that to people without any magic, even a crummy little fire spell is incredible!

You should show Toby and Mary one of your spells!




A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a blue bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a thoughtful expression with her hands clasped near her chin. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a wooden fence and green foliage. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

Yeah...  
I suppose  
you have a  
point...

So what  
should I cast  
first?

I don't know,  
surprise us!

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a blue bikini, stands outdoors in front of a wooden fence. She has a surprised or questioning expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing two lines of text. The background is a bright, sunny outdoor setting with green foliage.

Well, this  
won't be  
much...

But here  
we...

A digital illustration of a woman with brown hair pulled back, wearing a blue bikini. She is holding a glowing, fiery orb in her right hand. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "...go!".

*...go!*

