



I was offering math tutoring when one of my students made me an offer. She wanted me to take her calculus final exam for her. I knew she could pass it on her own, but she just didn't have the confidence. The faculty would notice if a 6'3", 29-year-old man sat down trying to claim to be a 5'2" 20-year-old college co-ed named Becca. No amount of money was going to make this happen. Or so I thought.

I knew Becca was from a well off family, I don't think I realized how wealthy and connected she was until she showed up to a tutoring session showing me a new app and a vial of 'nanobots'.

The app was similar to an Airbnb. I instead of renting out houses, you would rent out bodies. Nanobots reform your body to match the other person's until the end of the contract. Becca offered to rent out my body. That way I could use her body to take the test. Additionally, she would be paying me a hefty amount as well.

This was a lot to take in. I didn't know this was possible. It was a lot of money. Also the experience of being an other person was a bit too much to pass up. She's cute and it could be enlightening.

I talked it over with my roommate. He's a bit more connected to the tech world than I am. He informed me the technology was largely untested and unregulated. Congress was arguing on the legality of the whole thing. He argued that this was a bad idea. But I couldn't help but let my curiosity get the better of me.

The day of the final exam arrived, and I met with Becca. I down a vial of liquid containing the bots. I thought getting them into my system would be time consuming, but making an account for the app and agreeing to all the terms and conditions took far longer.

Soon, she sent money into my account and started the process. I watched as my hair turned auburn, and cascaded down past my shoulders. I felt weight start to pull on my chest as breasts formed. Over all I watched as the room seemed to grow around me as I shrunk until I was looking up at my own body towering over me. Is this how people see me?

Before I could assess my temporary form, my student shoved me off to her final. She took my phone and handed me her phone and purse. I really wished she gave me some time alone before the test. Not to violate any trust, but to get adjusted so I wouldn't be distracted. All the hair. The change in center of balance. Breasts. Hips. It was practically impossible to focus on the test. I was afraid that I failed it.

I felt horrible as I left the room. The time expired. I only finished little over half the test. But that concern was temporary as I turned on her phone and unlocked it with her fingerprint. There was a host of news notifications. A decision was made on the legality of body swaps using nanobots. It was illegal.

The app I had used was shut down. Their servers impounded. Anyone that reached out to the company to change back or report being in the wrong bodies were to be arrested.

Unsure what to do, I went looking for my old body. Not where we agreed to meet. Not at my apartment. Not where I would expect to find her. She was gone. My body was gone. I couldn't say anything or I'd end up in jail.

That was two years ago.

I'm approaching my senior year in college, for the second time. It's been a challenge. I failed her final. Which, honestly, the most in character thing I could have done as her. I eventually had to make a choice. Maintain her social life, or get a good GPA. I attempted both and had mix results. I only was able to get a 2.87 GPA. Some of her friends moved on, but I got close with others. I surprised a couple with her 'new' interest in Dungeons and Dragons.

I was eventually able to find my body. Becca was pretty successfully living as me by the time I found her. Got my body a promotion. Had a fiancée. It was nice to finally get in touch and know she was OK. Discussions were opening up nationwide about opening up widespread nanotech use again. We thought it would be better for us to keep our current bodies and lives as we have gotten comfortable in our new roles. It felt good to know she was well, and that I would get to continue being Becca for quite a while.