




A hotel in Tokyo



Guest. The tea you ordered is ready.



My name is Taylor and I am a senior student at a university in New York. As you can see, right now I'm in Tokyo, spending the last vacation of my college life.

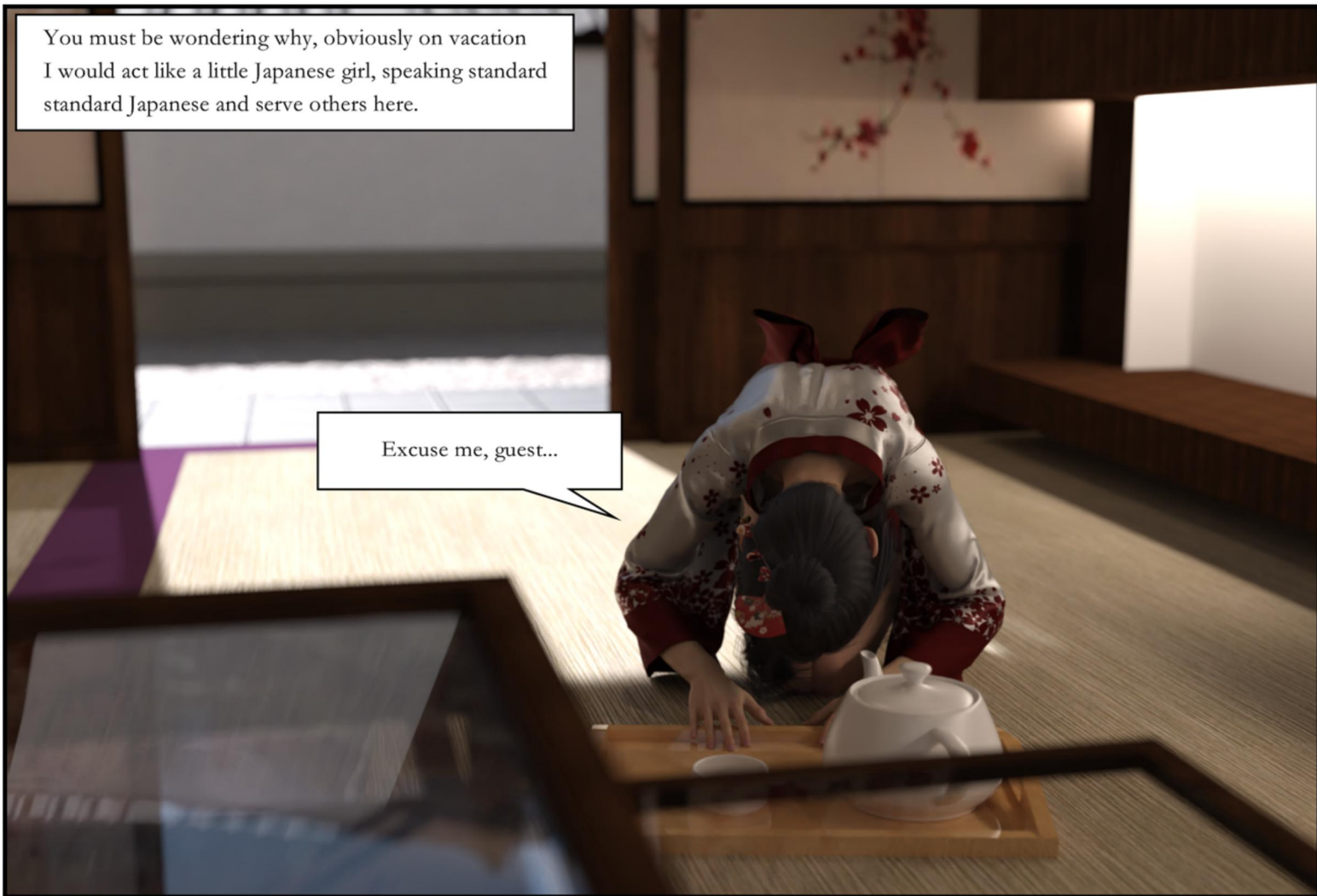
Come in

Yes




You must be wondering why, obviously on vacation  
I would act like a little Japanese girl, speaking standard  
standard Japanese and serve others here.

Excuse me, guest...





A woman with dark hair tied in a bun, wearing a red and white kimono, is leaning over a white ceramic teapot. The teapot sits on a light-colored wooden tray. She is looking down at the teapot with a slight smile. The background is a blurred interior with a wooden table and a purple cushion.


I will make you tea right away.

That's because the way you see me now is not the the real me.  
The culprit of all this is sitting in front of me.

Very good.







You'll be able to pass the test.

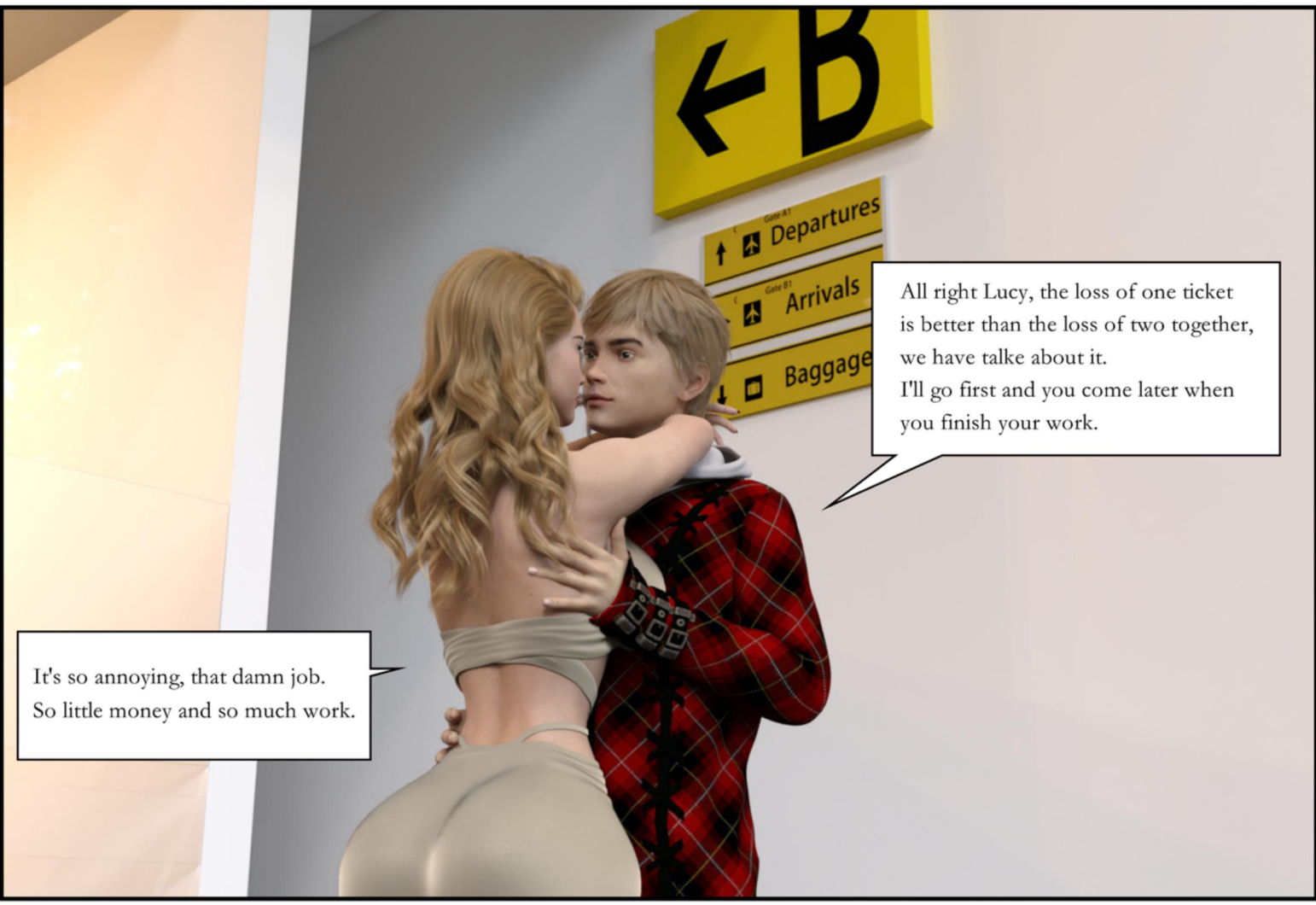
As for why things have come to this point.  
It also has to start half a month ago...

Half a month ago...

Tyler, can't we change our plans and go together when I'm done with work?








It's so annoying, that damn job.  
So little money and so much work.

All right Lucy, the loss of one ticket  
is better than the loss of two together,  
we have talke about it.  
I'll go first and you come later when  
you finish your work.



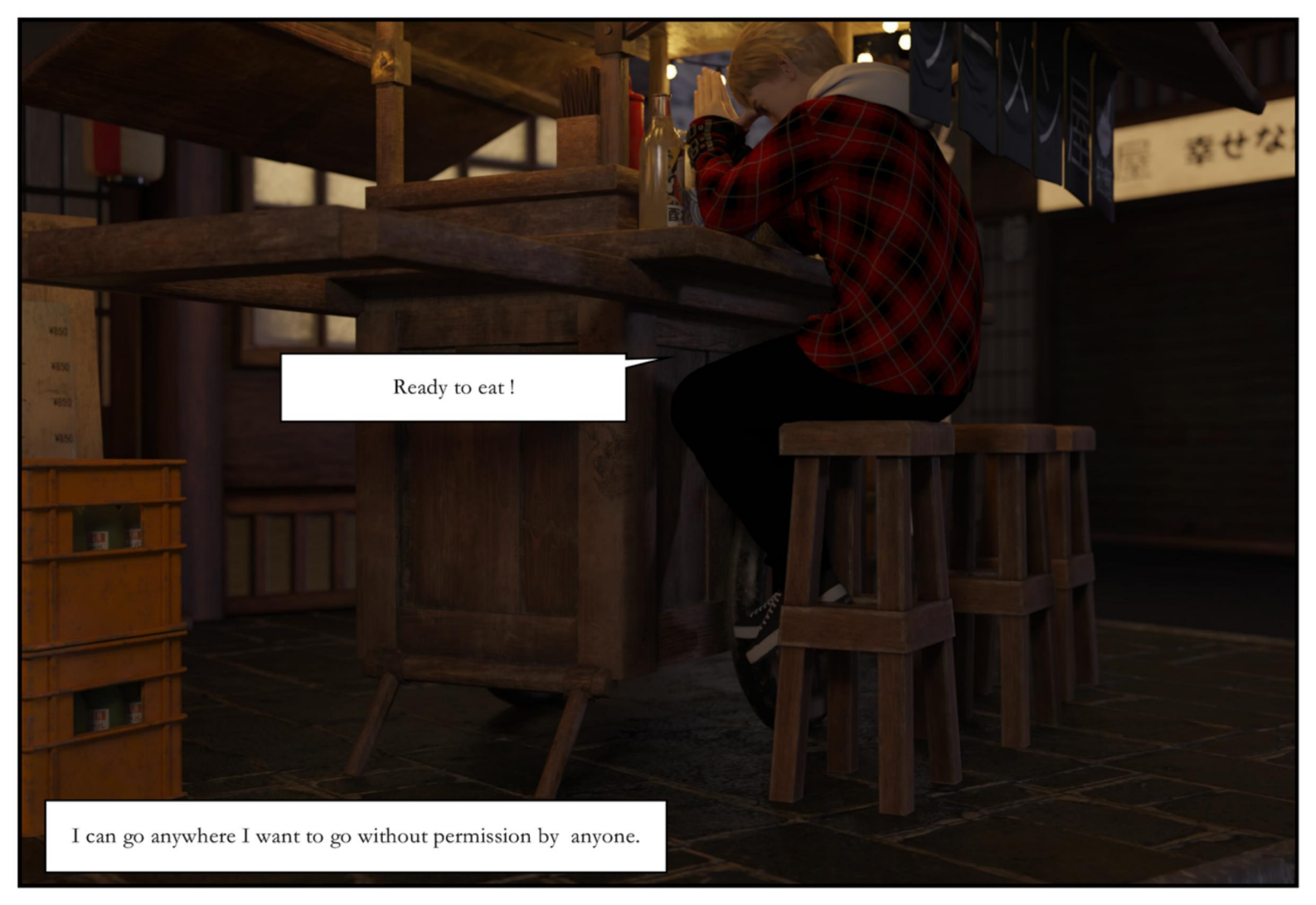
Find some thing intresting and delicious food when you be there so that we can go together after I finish my work.

Got it, got it. Okay, I'm ready to board.  
You hurry up and get your work done.





Of course, fear to lose two ticket is not the only reason I go first.  
I really enjoy the freedom to travel alone.



Ready to eat !

I can go anywhere I want to go without permission by anyone.

This stuff is really hard to use...







\*Barely\*

# 歌舞伎町一番街




Of course this includes some places that are not convenient to go with Lucy. For example, here, the largest folklore street in all of Asia.

I have been curious about the so-called Japanese service for a long time. I couldn't miss this opportunity. However, it was very difficult to communicate with Japanese people in English. Finally I am here. I hope the girl who comes over later will be able to communicate a little better.








Good evening guest,  
my name is Yuko Yoshida.  
At your service immediately.

What came was a very typical looking thin Asian girl.  
It's like the kind that often appears in anime.  
It would even make you wonder if she was an adult.



Is the force appropriate? Sir (Japanese English)




Well, comfortable.






Okay, that's it.  
Undress and take the next step

Huh? Guest, what are you talking about?  
We don't provide that kind of service .



No, sir, it's not about money...

What? You're telling me this at this time?  
It's okay, let's do it first, and I'll add money afterwards.



Oh, that's even better. Come on.

Ah, sir, no!




Although there were some conflicts at the beginning,  
overall the overall experience was very good.  
I even gave the girl an extra 20,000 yen afterwards.  
I thought that was the end of the matter.  
That night, however, I was awakened from a deep sleep.





\*Bang

A man in a black robe is leaning over a person lying on a white bed. The person on the bed is wearing black and white patterned shorts. The background features a wall with a bamboo blind pattern and a red floral design. A small black lantern is visible on the right side of the bed.

Give it up you idiot!




Ah? Who are you! Why are you here?

Shut up idiot!

After saying that he slapped down heavily, I passed out.





Thank you for your hard work, Sato.

When I woke up again,  
I found myself kneeling in front of a  
flamboyantly dressed woman.  
Although she look over 40 still  
exudes a unique charm of a mature woman.

Is this the man who was Sachiko's last customer today?  
This is unbelievable. Sachiko is not yet ready to  
start doing that kind of thing, do you know how  
traumatic it will be for her to be forced like this?  
Sato, do it, let him learn a lesson.





Yes, ma'am.

No! You... What are you doing?  
You guys... Can't do that.



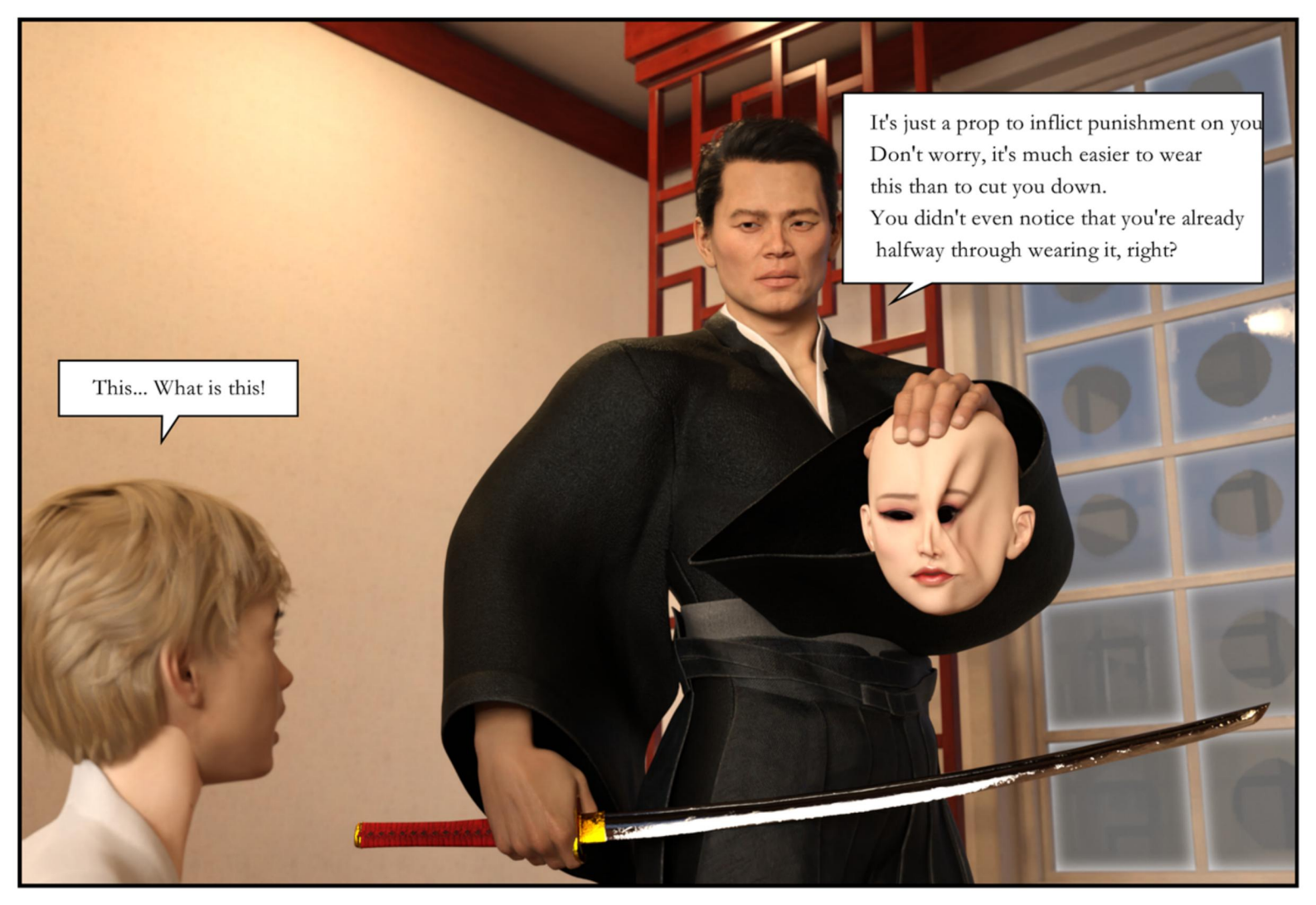
Hahahaha, look how scared he is like that.






No one said anything about cutting you off, stupid pig!



A man with dark hair, wearing a black Japanese-style robe with a wide collar and a sash, stands in a room with a red wooden lattice in the background. He is holding a severed head of a woman with pale skin and dark hair in his left hand. In his right hand, he holds a long, curved sword with a red hilt. He is looking down at the head with a serious expression. A blonde boy is seen from the side, looking up at the man.


This... What is this!

It's just a prop to inflict punishment on you.  
Don't worry, it's much easier to wear  
this than to cut you down.  
You didn't even notice that you're already  
halfway through wearing it, right?




Is this me? The one just now  
The girl's...

Heck, it was already put on for you  
during your recent coma.




When it comes to this kind of thing,  
it's time to let Yuko take some time off.





During the time she is unable to work,  
you must do all the work in her place.  
Before she can come back to work and I let you go you have  
plenty of time to experience the difficulty for women,  
It's also a punishment for your arrogance and insolence!

But...




I'll keep your luggage for you, and when Sachiko is able to work again, the stuff will be returned to you. Sato, take him back and train him properly.

Yes!

And so it was that I was forced to do this  
here as Yuko.






How about it? Have you secretly played with my body?

Guest, please... Please don't do that.





Now you know how to say that?  
When I begged you before, you  
didn't listen to me.

I... I'm sorry.


It's useless to say sorry now.  
You have to give me a good experience of  
the feeling of a man.






Uh~, ah ah





Well, please don't lick Yuko there...






Yeah, I almost forgot.  
I'm the guest.


Your girl friend is coming soon.  
Mom said you will be regarded as passing  
the test if you can pretend to be me  
in front of her without exposure.





So you should take advantage  
of the time to practice before she comes.





Sachiko knows.

If you get it, lick it again  
Deeper!





Wu!

Ahhhhhhh



It seems that Uncle Sato has trained you well these days, come,  
I'll teach you some more exciting positions!





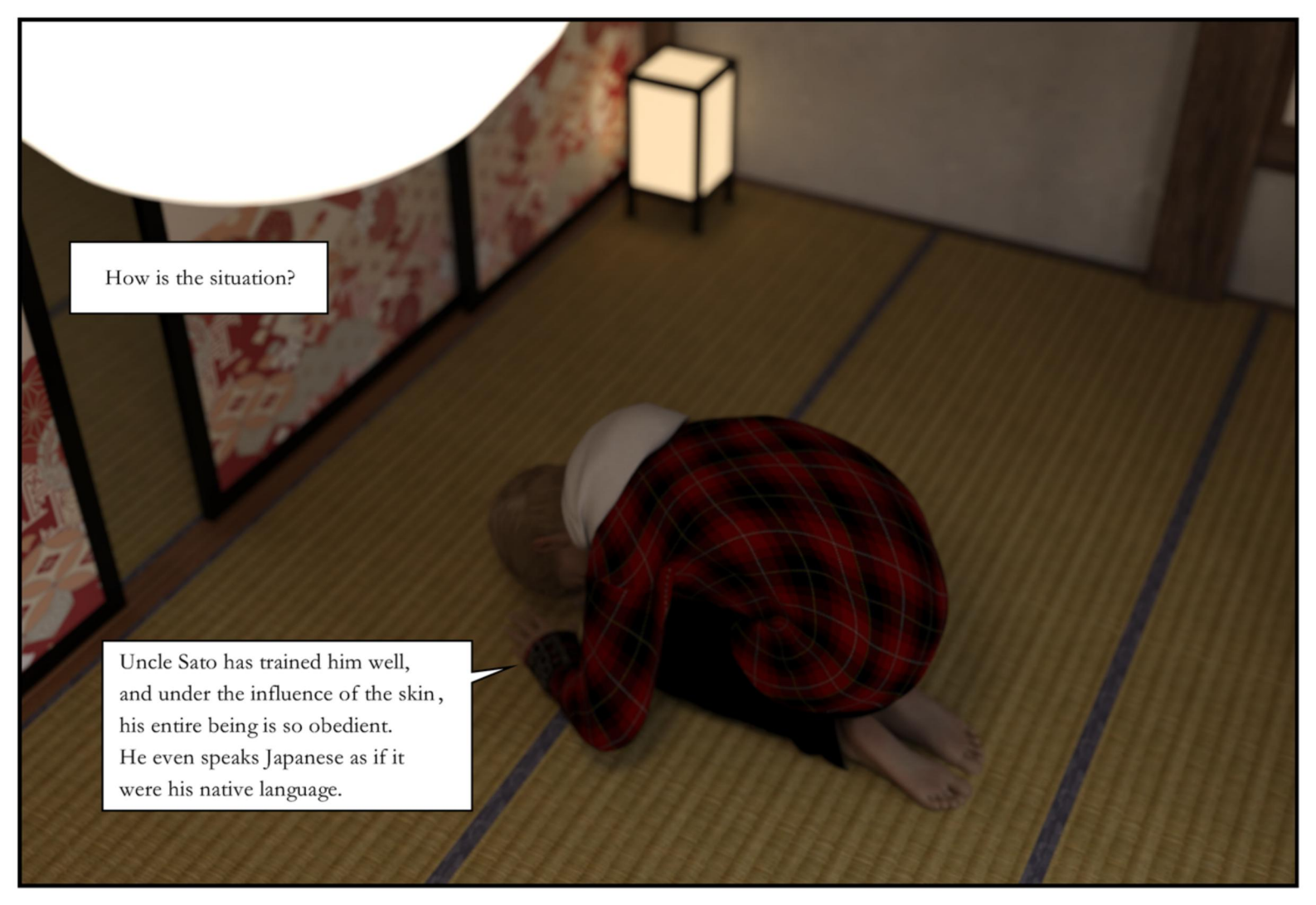


秋月茶屋

Come in.

Mother, here I come.

ざつぱい

A person wearing a red and black plaid kimono is bowing deeply on a tatami floor. The person's head is touching the floor, and their hands are clasped in front of them. The room has a tatami floor with blue borders, a white wall, and a small square lantern. A large white speech bubble is in the top left corner.

How is the situation?

Uncle Sato has trained him well,  
and under the influence of the skin,  
his entire being is so obedient.  
He even speaks Japanese as if it  
were his native language.

Very well, you take off your clothes  
and come into the inner room.



Did you take off your clothes... Sachiko, got it.






Mom...






Come in take off the skin.






Ah, the skin should also be taken off...

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a black kimono with a large red bow and floral patterns, is shown in profile, looking out a window. The window has a grid pattern. In the foreground, the back of a person's head with blonde hair is visible, looking towards the woman. The scene is set in a traditional Japanese room with a tatami floor and a small lantern.

What? Can't give it up?

No... No. Sachiko didn't dare.

A person wearing a black kimono with a large red obi and a pattern of orange and white birds is kneeling on a yellow tatami floor. Their legs are covered in a pink cherry blossom pattern. To the right, the legs of another person are visible, standing on the same floor. In the background, there is a sliding door with a red and white geometric pattern.

His girlfriend is coming in two days.  
Mom is afraid you won't be able to handle it.






And...



Mom has other plan..




Eh, what is mom going to do ah.



After so many years, you can finally clean up  
and escape from such a life.  
As long as there is the skin, you can start a new life.






Please Yuko.

Here, Mom, Sachiko will help you put it on.





Sachiko, will that be enough?






Well, it's good to be tweaking it a bit.

Although Mom is more than 50 years old.  
But the body is still full of femininity eh.



That's okay now, right Sachiko?





Sachiko? I'm asking you a question.

Ah, no problem mom.


Oh? Sachiko, will you still react to seeing your mother's body even after you take off the mask?



In that case let mommy help you out.





A woman with short blonde hair, red nail polish, and tattoos of pink flowers on her chest and a butterfly on her thigh is sitting on a yellow tatami mat. She is holding a red dildo with her right hand. In the background, there is a traditional Japanese sliding door (shoji) and a small black-framed lamp.

I've had countless men surrender before.  
Today let you feel what a real prostitute  
should be able to do.



Mom. this



Is this oozing fluid? Sachiko






Can you let Yuko in? Mom




Mom hasn't been this wet in a long time.





I'm putting it in mom.



Ahhhhhhh!!! Too comfortable man feeling.



How about it mom, how does it feel to be young?





It's been a long time...






Don't worry, Sachiko,  
mom won't leave you alone.



Why did you bring me here, Taylor?





Couldn't we have stayed in a hotel  
closer to downtown Tokyo?

Everywhere in the metropolis is the same.



But here, you can experience  
the most authentic Japanese culture.






Of course come with me.

Really?



This sushi looks pretty good.





Heck, sushi is not the point here...

So? Is there anything else special about this place?



It features a traditional Geisha performance and a Geisha costume experience.





Come on in! It's time to start the show!

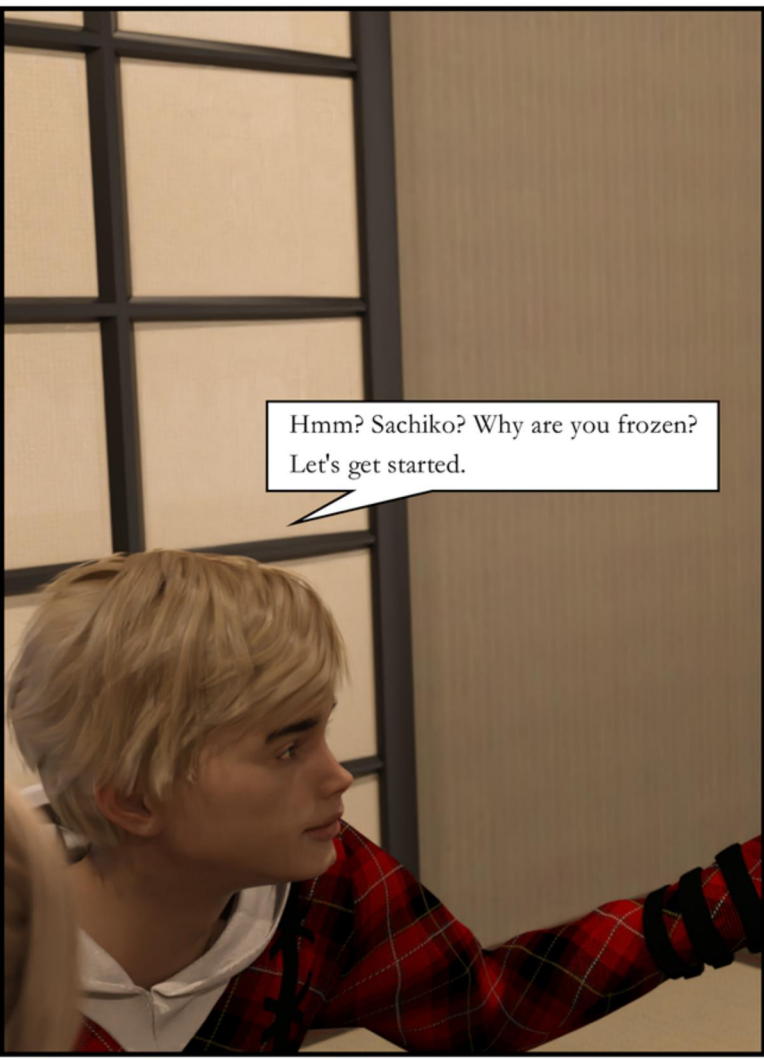


Yes, honored guests,  
Yuko Yoshida brings you today's performance.



Lucy? When did she arrive already?  
They confiscated her cell phone and computer.  
There's no way to know what she's up to, damn it!  
If I show abnormal, they will keep me here longer.  
Do I really have to dance in front of Lucy?






Hmm? Sachiko? Why are you frozen?  
Let's get started.



Sorry.




Once you've finished eating,  
you can try to put on Geisha  
costume for the experience as well.  
It's fun, right?



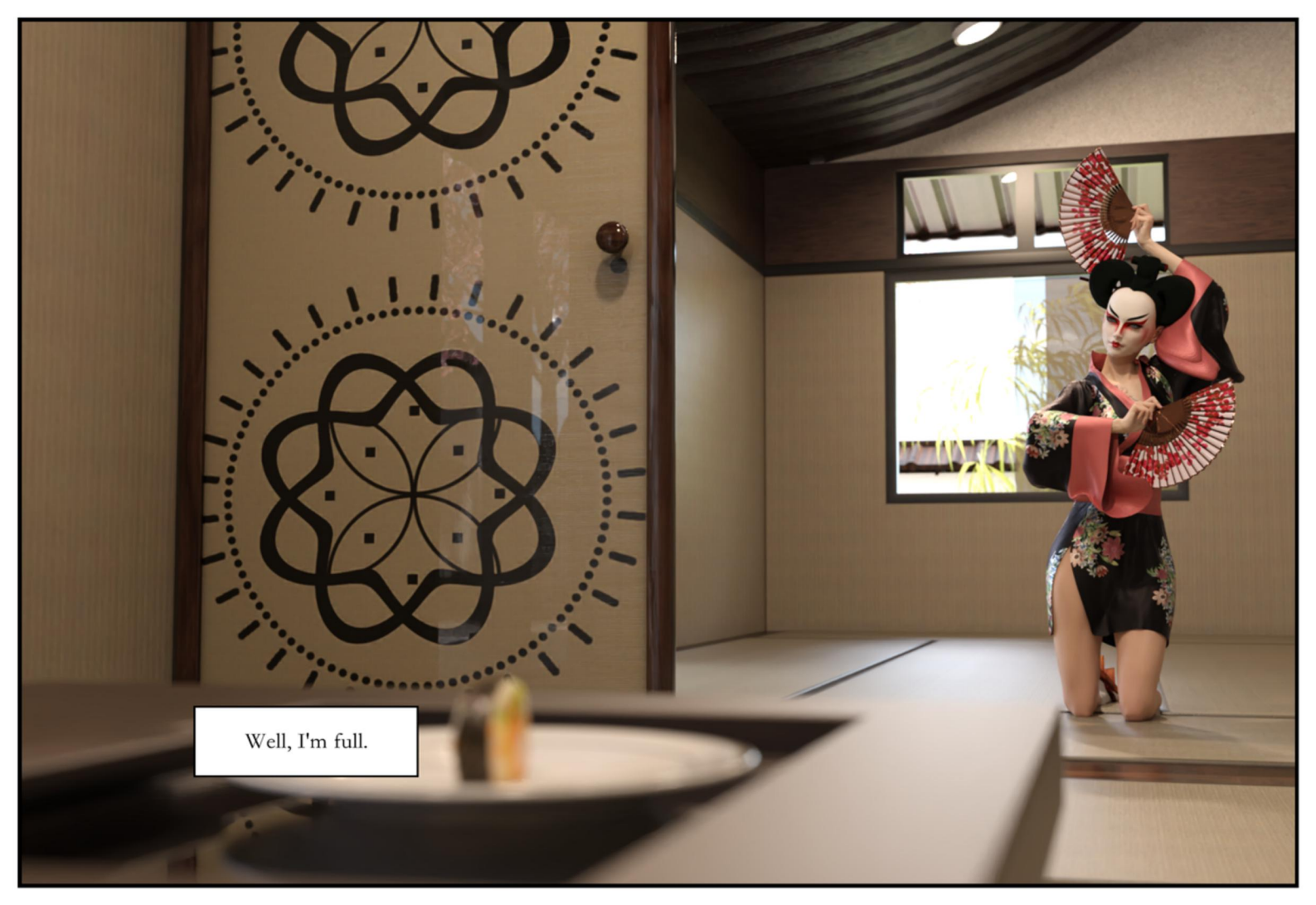
Well, quite looking forward to it. But  
Taylor, when did your Japanese  
become so good?

Well, it's easy to learn Japanese.  
Stay a few days and you'll learn it.



A 3D digital character, possibly a virtual geisha, is shown from the waist up. She has pale skin, dark hair styled in two large, rounded buns (matsuri) with red hair ties. Her face is adorned with dramatic makeup: thick black eyebrows, red eye makeup around the eyes, and red lips. She is wearing a black kimono with wide sleeves, featuring a red collar and cuffs, and a floral pattern of pink and blue flowers. She holds two folding fans: one is partially open, showing a white surface with red cherry blossom patterns, and the other is closed, showing a black surface. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window showing greenery outside.

No! Lucy, don't let her fool you.  
The real me is here.  
Damn it! When is this farce over.

A Japanese interior scene. On the left, a sliding door (shoji) features two large, black, stylized circular patterns with radiating lines. In the foreground, a white plate with a small portion of food is visible. On the right, a woman in a black and red kimono with floral patterns is kneeling on a tatami mat. She is holding two red and white folding fans (sensu) and has her hair styled in a traditional Japanese fashion. A window in the background shows a view of greenery outside.

Well, I'm full.




All right, Sachiko, go and get ready




Yes, Sachiko will go and get what she needs.





Wow, that's a heavy outfit.


Yes, the outfit is that of a Oiran.  
So it is more ornate than a normal Geisha.



You can actually understand it?  
And your English is good,  
it's not like other Japanese who  
have such a heavy accent.


Because... In order to serve foreign visitors.  
So we have had training in English since we were young.





You don't have to paint the  
Oiran costume white,  
but if you insist...

Of course I want to try.



The make-up is finished, please take a look.

Haha, with the wig and this makeup,  
I really look like a Japanese woman.



Your boyfriend can't wait to see how you look now.

Taylor would be suprised haha.

Sachiko will help you there.






Ta-da~, can you still tell it's me, dear.



Is it good?

Good, Good.  
Let Sachiko take a couple of portraits.




Uhhh, Lucy, I'm going in.






Ah, Taylor, so good~

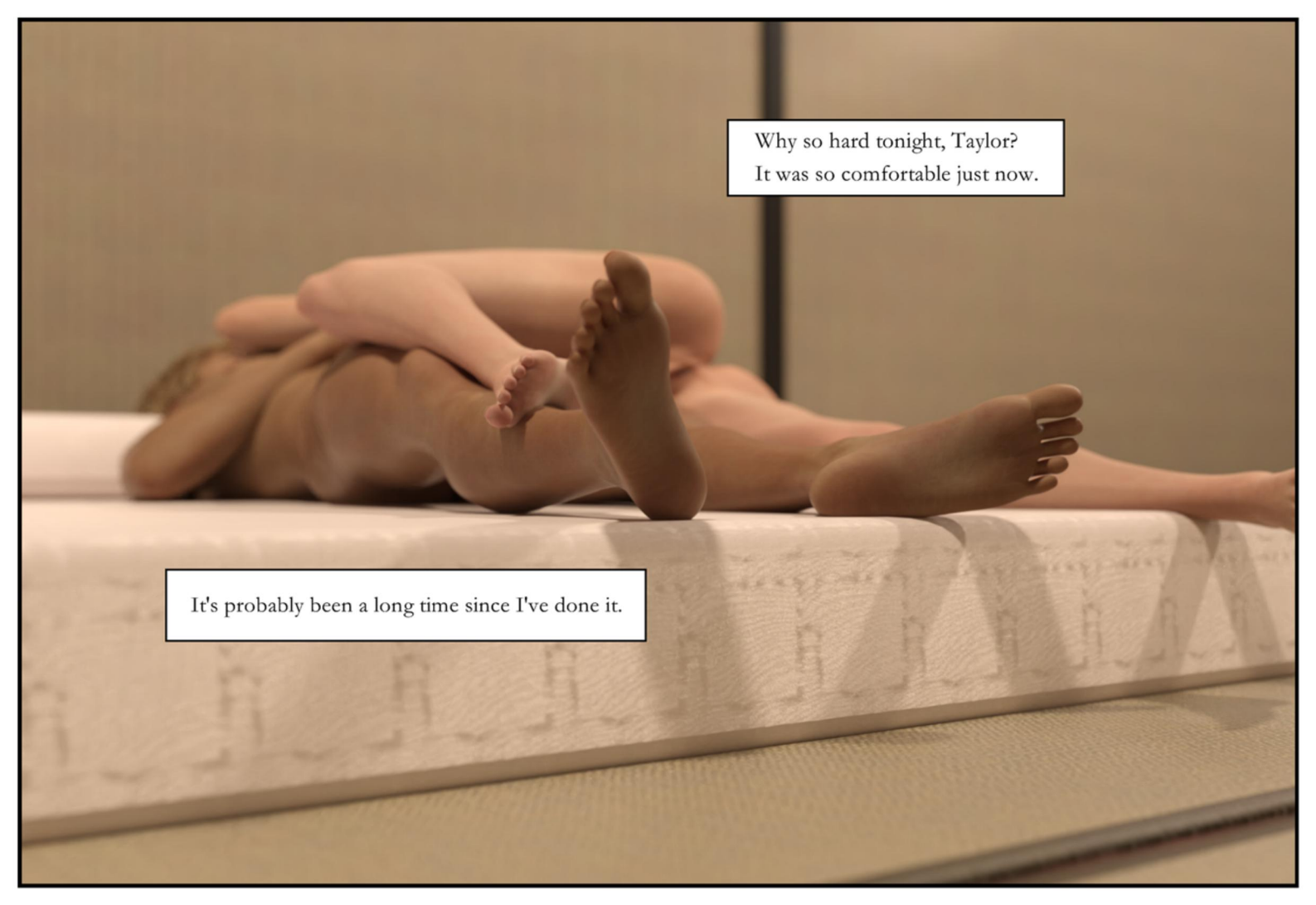


Lucy, you're too tight.



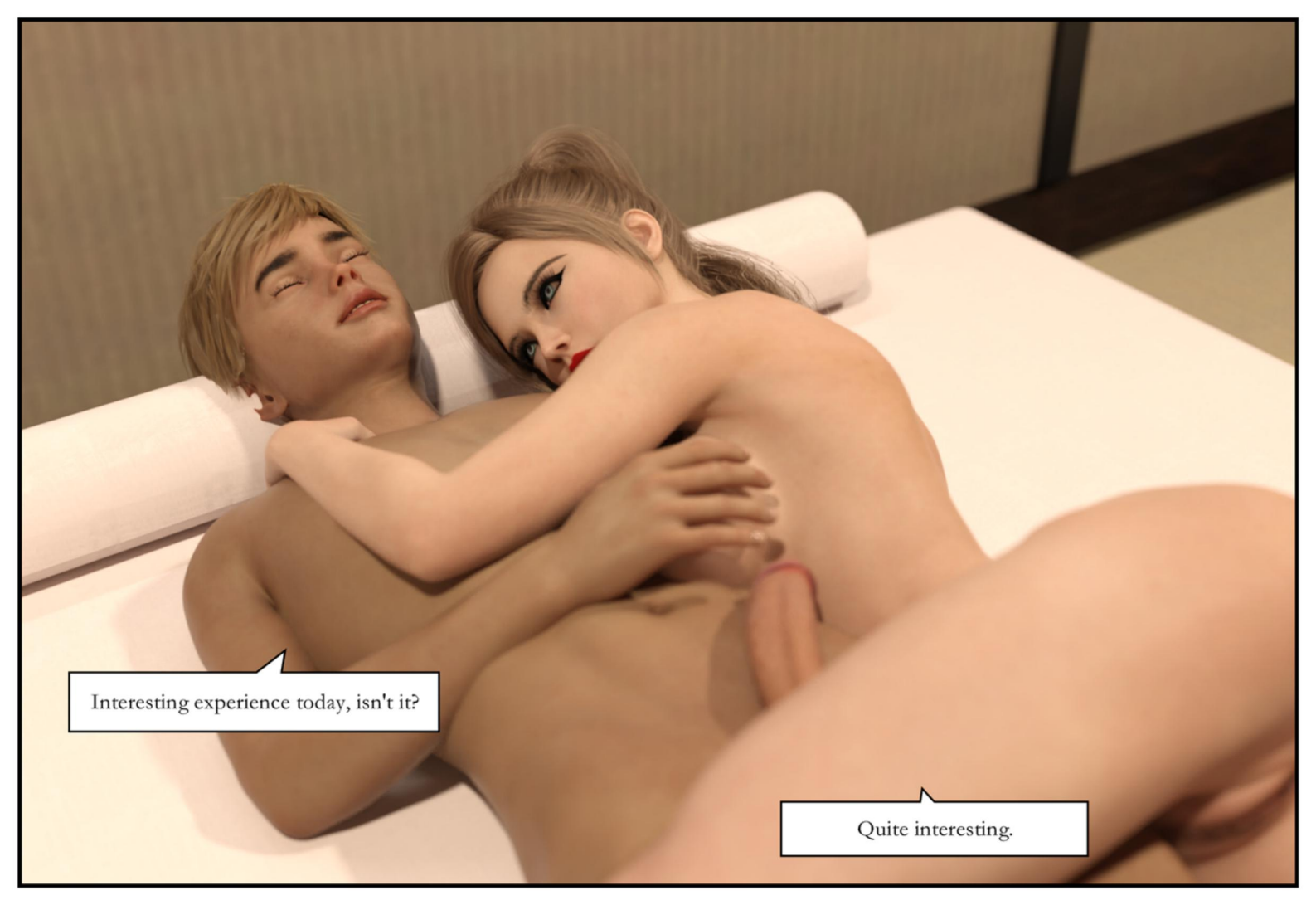
I can't, I'm going to cum!!!






Why so hard tonight, Taylor?  
It was so comfortable just now.

It's probably been a long time since I've done it.



Interesting experience today, isn't it?

Quite interesting.




Still want a more in-depth experience?

How?


It makes you look exactly like a Japanese person.  
It's completely impossible for people to think you're white girl






How is that possible?

You mean through special effects make-up?



No need to go to all that trouble,  
I can bring it to you now if you are interested.

Now? !



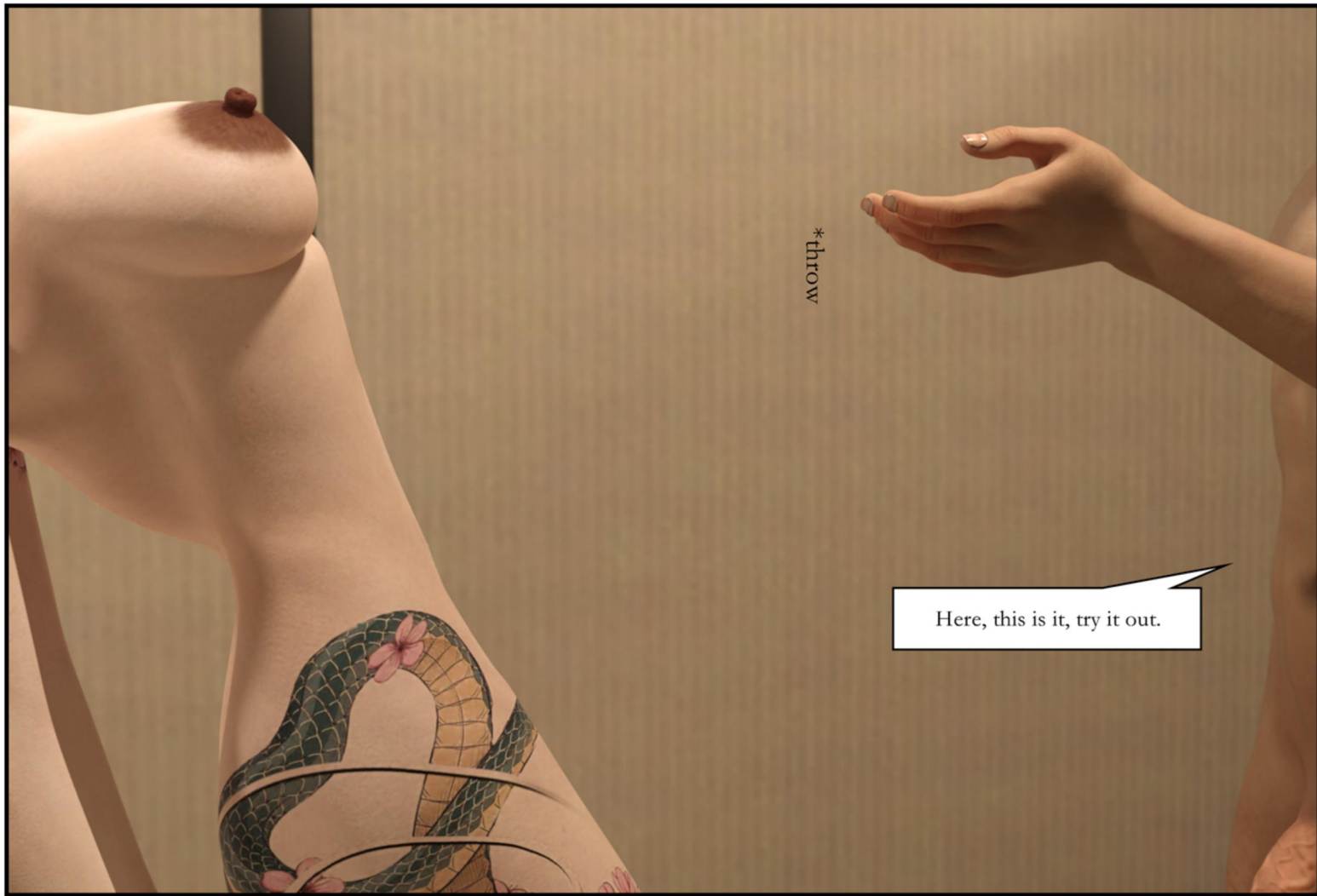
You're not kidding me.  
Are you?

Yes, the stuff is in the hotel.



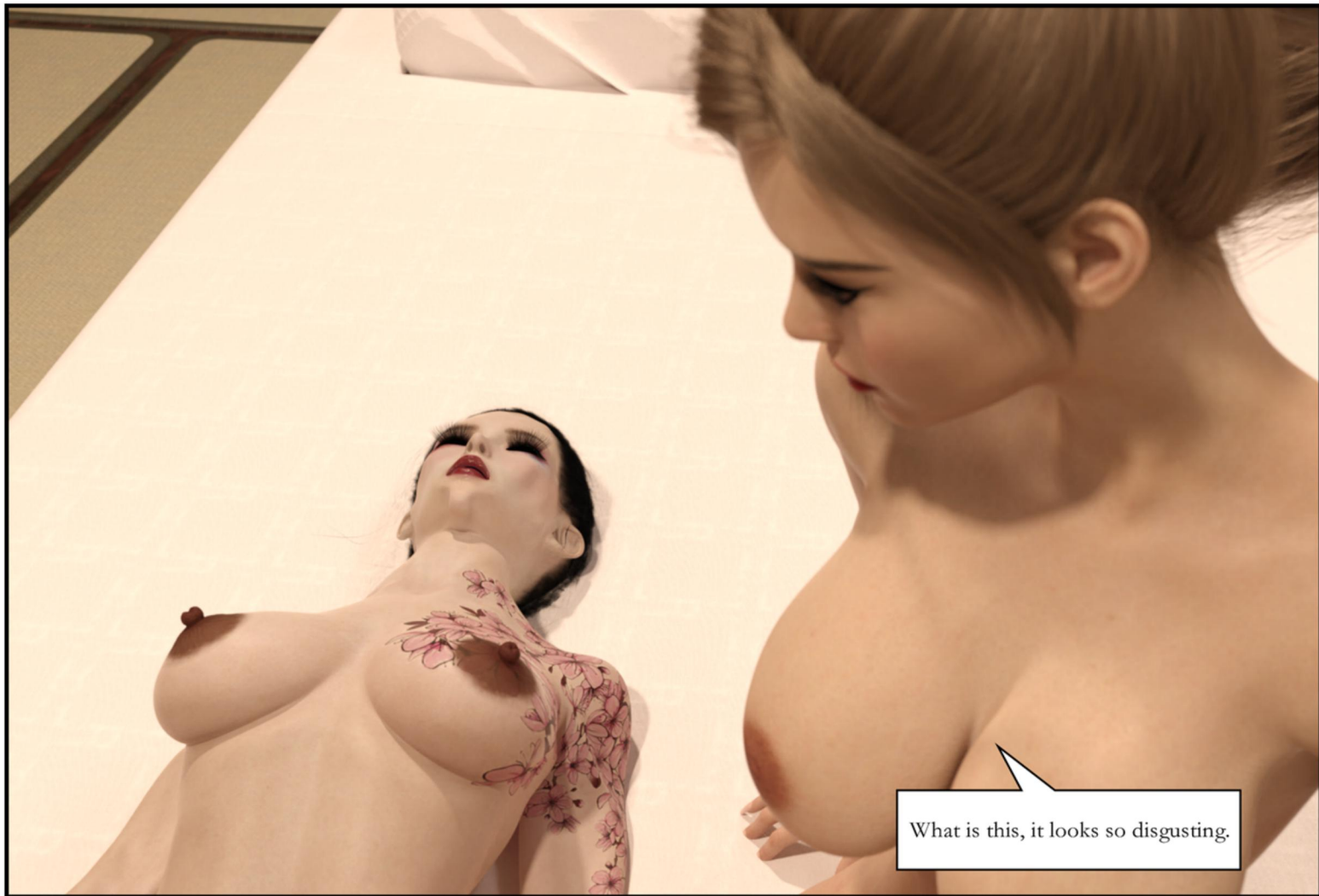


Something that will turn me completely Asian?  
Is there really such a thing?



\*throw

Here, this is it, try it out.



What is this, it looks so disgusting.





Plus, how is this going to be worn.


Slit at the back, like a onesie

Wouldn't it look weird to wear this?

You'll see if you put it on first.  
I still have to go and get something.




Instead, it fits the skin better than expected and... I can't believe there is no foreign body feeling, what kind of material is this made of.



This woman looks about the same age as my mum, why not find a young girl to give me the experience.






Taylor, am I dressed for this?

Very good, but there is still a small step to go before it is completely finished.






Mum, you finally... You've disappeared in the last two days.  
Where have you been?





What's in this big box?


Certainly something that would  
take me out of the situation.



Come on, put her on...

This is...





Then go back home together as my girlfriend.






knock -.







Ah! Please com in !



En

Madam...



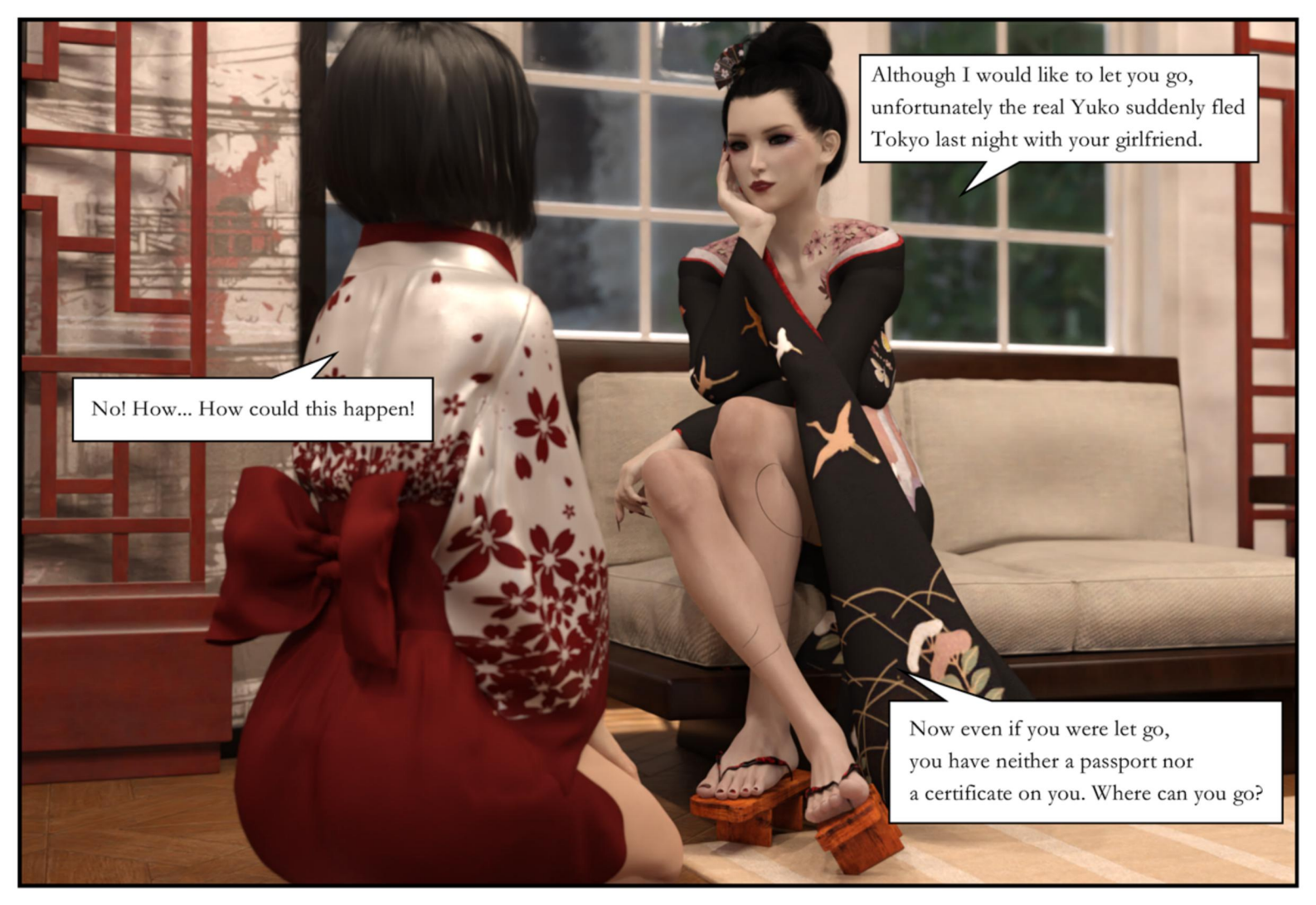
You've done well before, Taylor.  
Not suspected at all.



Madam, in that case, are you willing to let me go?









Although I would like to let you go,  
unfortunately the real Yuko suddenly fled  
Tokyo last night with your girlfriend.

No! How... How could this happen!


Now even if you were let go,  
you have neither a passport nor  
a certificate on you. Where can you go?

A scene from a video game showing two women in a traditional Japanese room. On the left, a woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a black kimono with a large orange starfish design, looks towards the right. On the right, a woman with short dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a white kimono with red floral patterns, looks back. A speech bubble from the woman on the left contains the text. In the background, there is a low wooden table with a small black pot and a lid, and a window with a red frame.

Instead of letting you go now and causing  
unnecessary trouble,  
it would be better you continue to  
stay here as Sachiko.  
Until my people bring back the real Yuko.  
How about that?




How did things come to this...  
I...



Ah, Madam... You...

Don't hesitate good girl, afterwards mummy will tune you up personally.





Hmm? What's the problem?

No... No...

After I agreed to stay and continue working as Sachiko, what followed was an intensification of the training.





In addition to the daily hospitality and tea ceremony, there is an additional practice for customers with special needs.


That's about it, that's enough shibari for today.



And, of course, the skill of pleasing men.







Oh, you're so funny!



Have another drink with Sachiko!



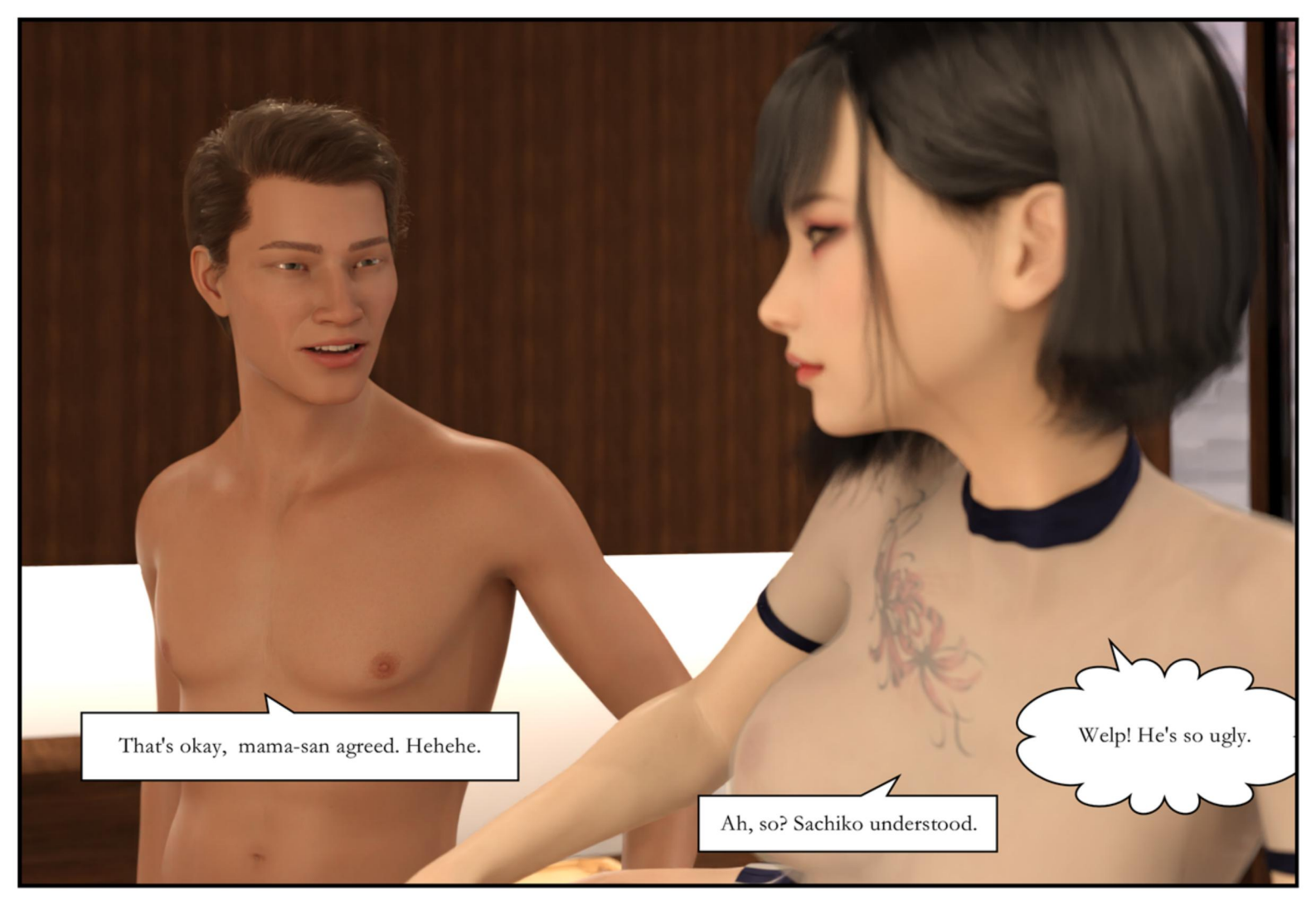
Oh, oh, Sachiko-san has said that.  
Then of course I have to drink it.



Guests... Please don't do this kind of thing.







That's okay, mama-san agreed. Hehehe.

Ah, so? Sachiko understood.

Welp! He's so ugly.





Oh~ Yuko, are you already wet just from looking at it?


Guest, you are too big.. Yuko..






Hmm? What do you want?

Don't tease Sachiko.  
Come on in.




Ahhhhh~ it's so thick, Yuko is going to break.



You, Madam! When ....

However, there were times when important guests came and my mother had to be present in person.






What are you surprised about?  
Hasn't this always been my specialty?



Wu~





But it's not about me today.  
Today I would like to introduce you to our new  
Our newest headliner, Miss Sachiko.

Famous Sachiko-san.  
I finally got to meet you today.



It is an honour to serve you


Ms. Sachiko, nice to meet you.





Ah~





So comfortable, Yuko... To  
melt away.


Ah, fuck me, it's true.

With the extravagance of living day after day.  
The fact that I was a university student gradually blurred.  
Even my English is now full of Japanese accent,  
as if I was born as Yuko Yoshida, a Japanese girl.

Mmmmmm, Sachiko likes it best.

Ahhhhh, I'm going to cum,






So nice, this body full of power.




It's fascinating to feel young.








But I've lost a lot of youth.

A woman with light brown hair in a high ponytail, wearing a beige halter-neck dress and a gold choker, is shown in a modern interior. She has red lipstick and red nail polish. A speech bubble is positioned to her left. The background includes a glass partition, a sink, and a bed.

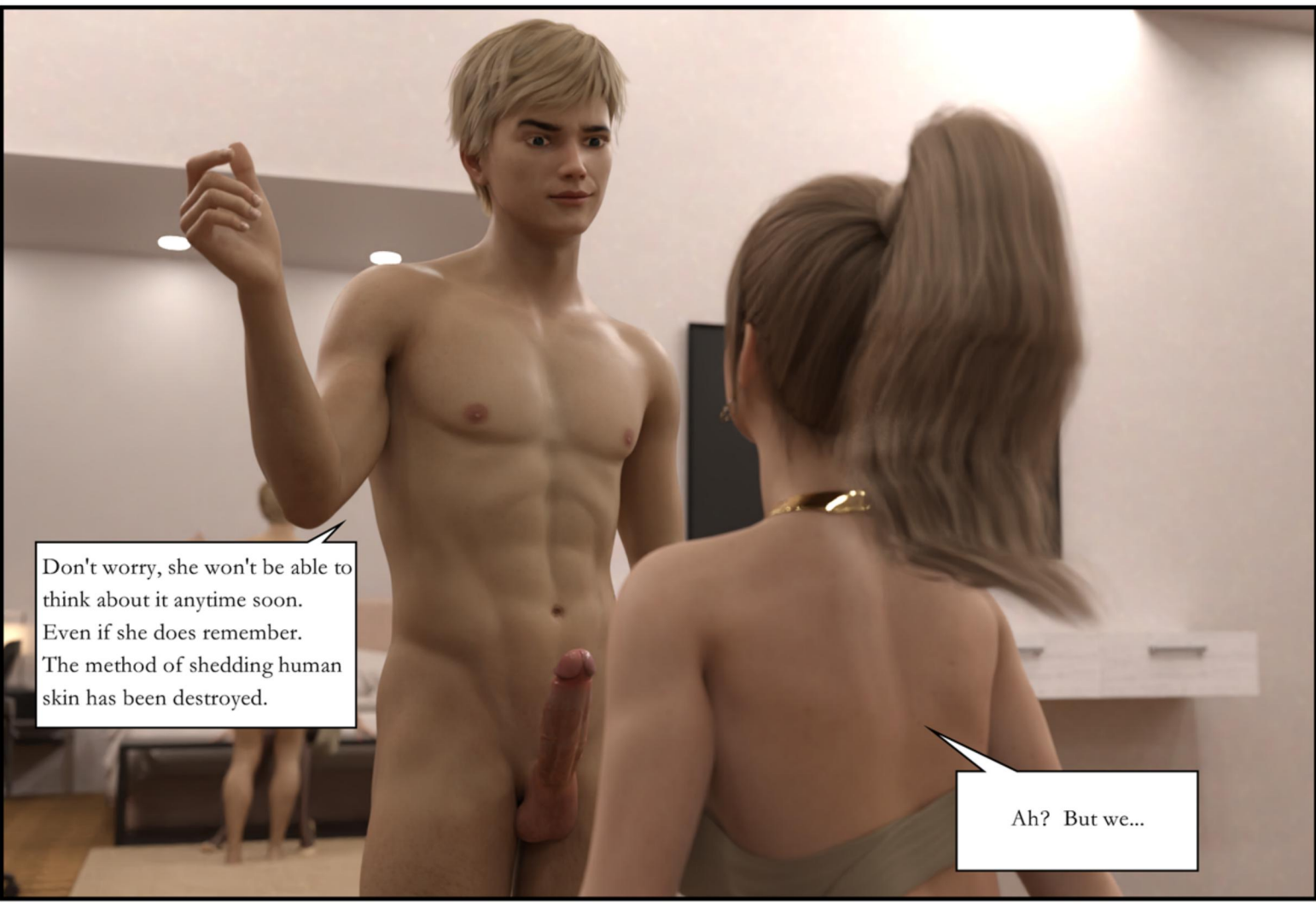
By the way mum,  
what did you do to convince  
them to let us go?



Just a little Edo trick.  
Let Lucy in my skin  
Convinced that she really is a  
Japanese mamasan, a  
shemale mamasan.  
Then just let her control Taylor.

But what if she remembers?





Don't worry, she won't be able to think about it anytime soon. Even if she does remember. The method of shedding human skin has been destroyed.

Ah? But we...

Aya~



Yes, and we'll just have to keep it that way from now on.  
So you'll have to get into your new role quickly.  
No more japanese and dont call me Mom.







Understood my dear Taylor, I took some of Sachiko's clothes with me as a souvenir before I left Japan, and now it looks like that will all be our love interest from now on.



Ah, Lucy, I can't.

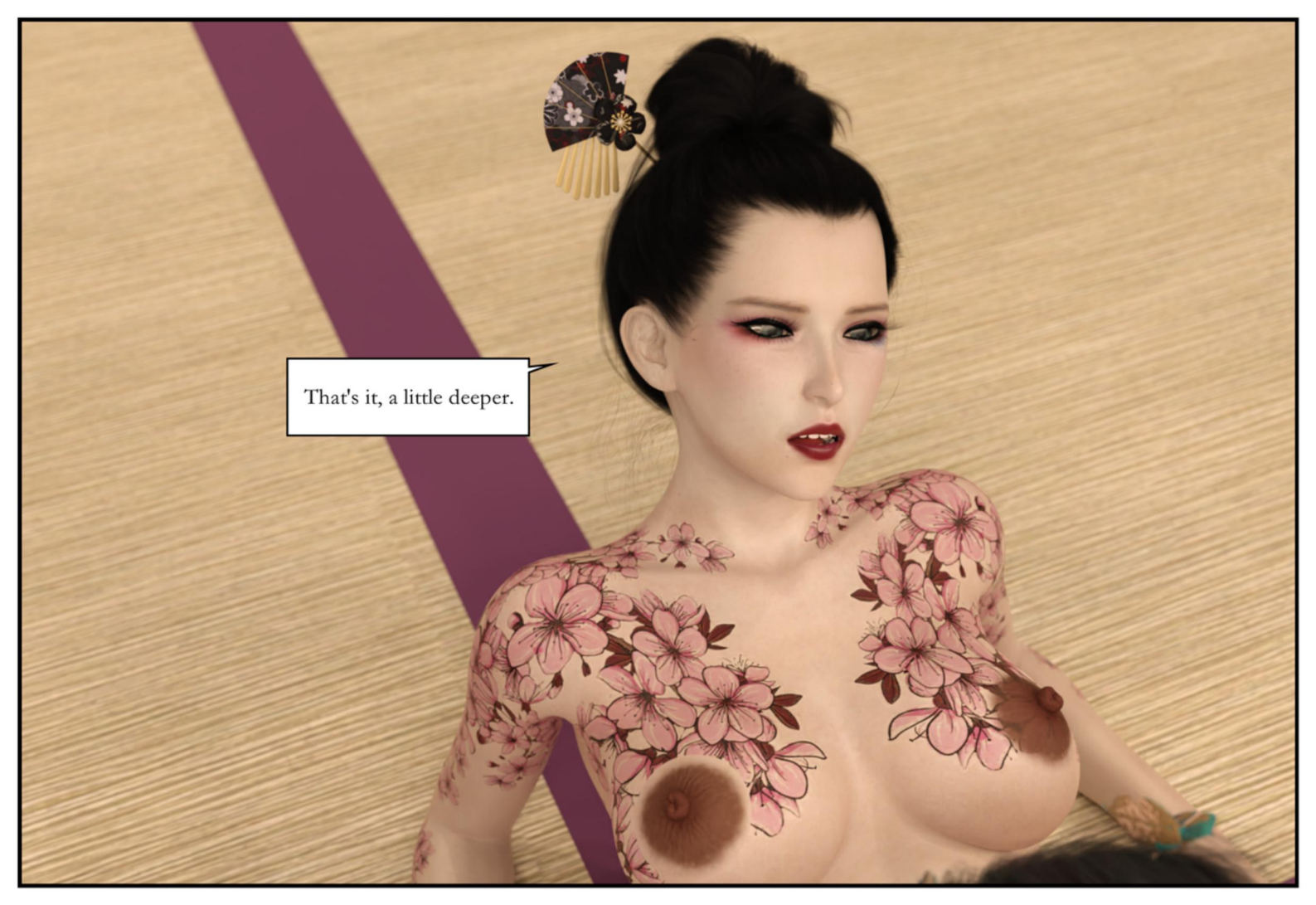


Aum!






Mmm, very nice, licking.  
Very comfortable.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, adorned with a black and white floral hair ornament. She has extensive pink cherry blossom tattoos on her shoulders and upper arms. She is looking slightly to the right with a subtle expression. The background is a light beige textured surface with a diagonal purple stripe.

That's it, a little deeper.







Ah, cum.

Mum, there was a lot of cumming.



Where am I? What's going on?  
Why am I sounding? (Plain English)

\*  
吞  
咽








No! Mirror (Plain English)

Mum, are you all right?  
What happened all of a sudden?





Are you... Are you Taylor? (Plain English)

It's... I'm... I'm... Mum you? (Japanese English)



Many years later


Lucy, who had calmed down that day, told me what had happened the night she put on the skins.

After she had put on the skins that day, it seemed that Madame, dressed as me, had hypnotized her.

After that she had always thought she was the real Madame, and within her memory, the Madame, now herself, had been a Shemale Orian.

Now she has retired to the background, relying on her connections to be both black and white. She runs the biggest custom store in Kabukicho.



A woman is sitting on a wooden bench outdoors. She is wearing a light-colored kimono with a red cherry blossom pattern and a dark obi with a colorful floral design. She is wearing white tabi sandals with black straps. The background shows a wooden fence and some rocks. The ground is covered with fallen red leaves.

I told her my story and we realized how despired we are  
At first she couldn't take it in any way and her  
whole being seemed to be on the verge of collapse.  
This is certainly understandable, suddenly going  
from a young girl in her early thirties to an old  
crone in her near early fifties with a man's thing  
on her crotch.

But one day after repeated persuasion from me.  
She finally figured out that she would survive  
first and then figure out what to do.


Besides, the annual income from her current  
status might not be earned in her previous life.





In this way, we ran our business while inquiring about skin and their whereabouts. Yet nothing was heard from either side. Gradually, we got completely used to who we were now. Taylor and Lucy and all that seemed like a lifetime ago. My relationship with her had also become both like a business partner and a mother and daughter, with a complicated mix of lovers.






Ahem... Ahem... Kouko...



Ah, Mother, you're awake!



Are you hungry? I'll get you something to eat.

Thank you.

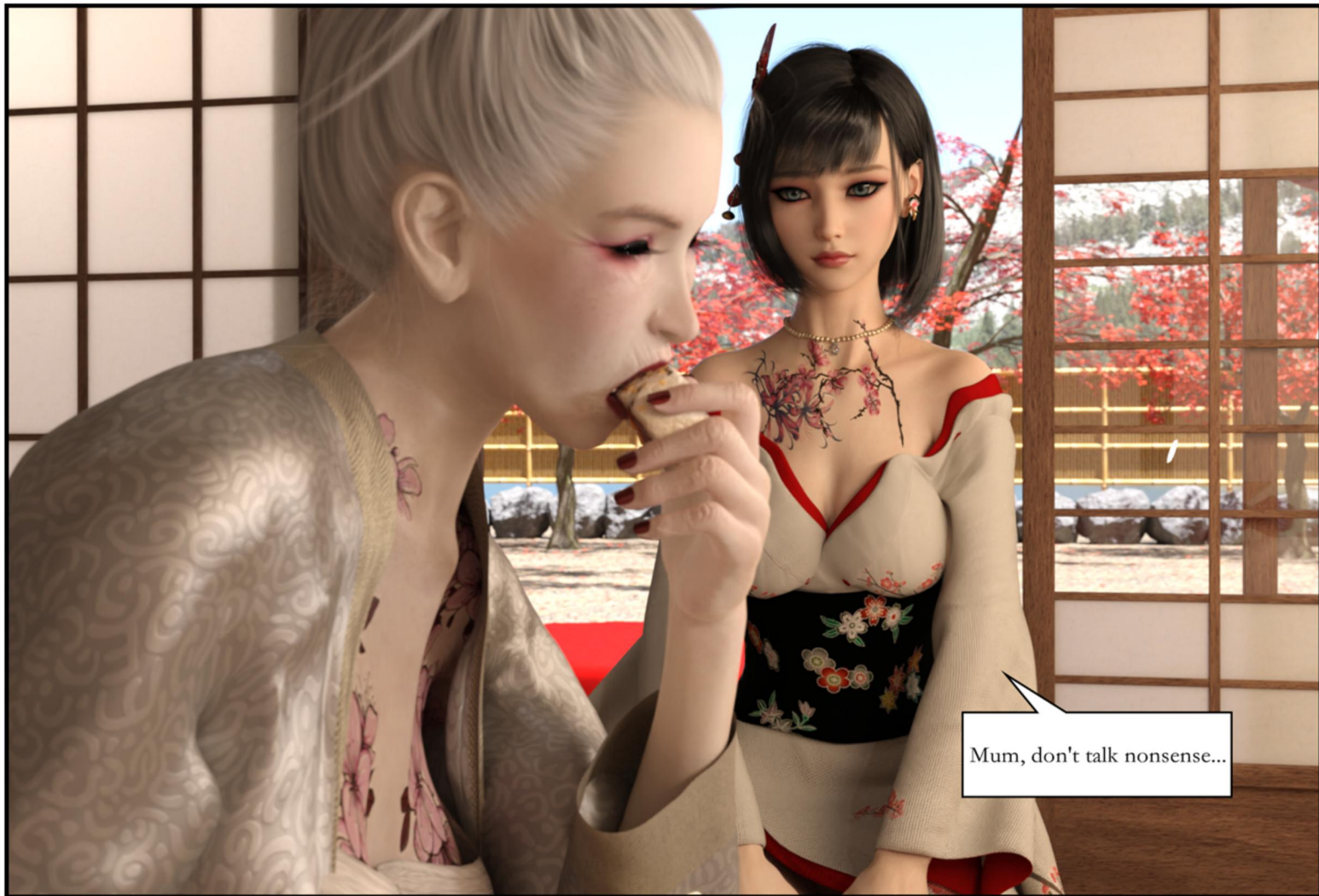


Then get dressed and I'll go and get it for you.






Sachiko, how many times have  
I told you not to prepare so much food.  
I am too old to eat so much now.








What's wrong Sachiko,  
don't put on that sad face, okay?



Whenever you find a good family to marry,  
your mother will be happy.


What are you talking about mum.  
Sachiko will always be there with you.



Sachiko...

But Yuko's fears did seem superfluous...





Ahahahaha...

Really, you are still in good spirits.



I know.

As usual, please.  
Sachiko.

Get in there, Mum.





Ah~ Sachiko is going to move oh.



Really, Mum, it's harder than a  
twenty year old boy down there.



Ah, Mum, it's so comfortable.



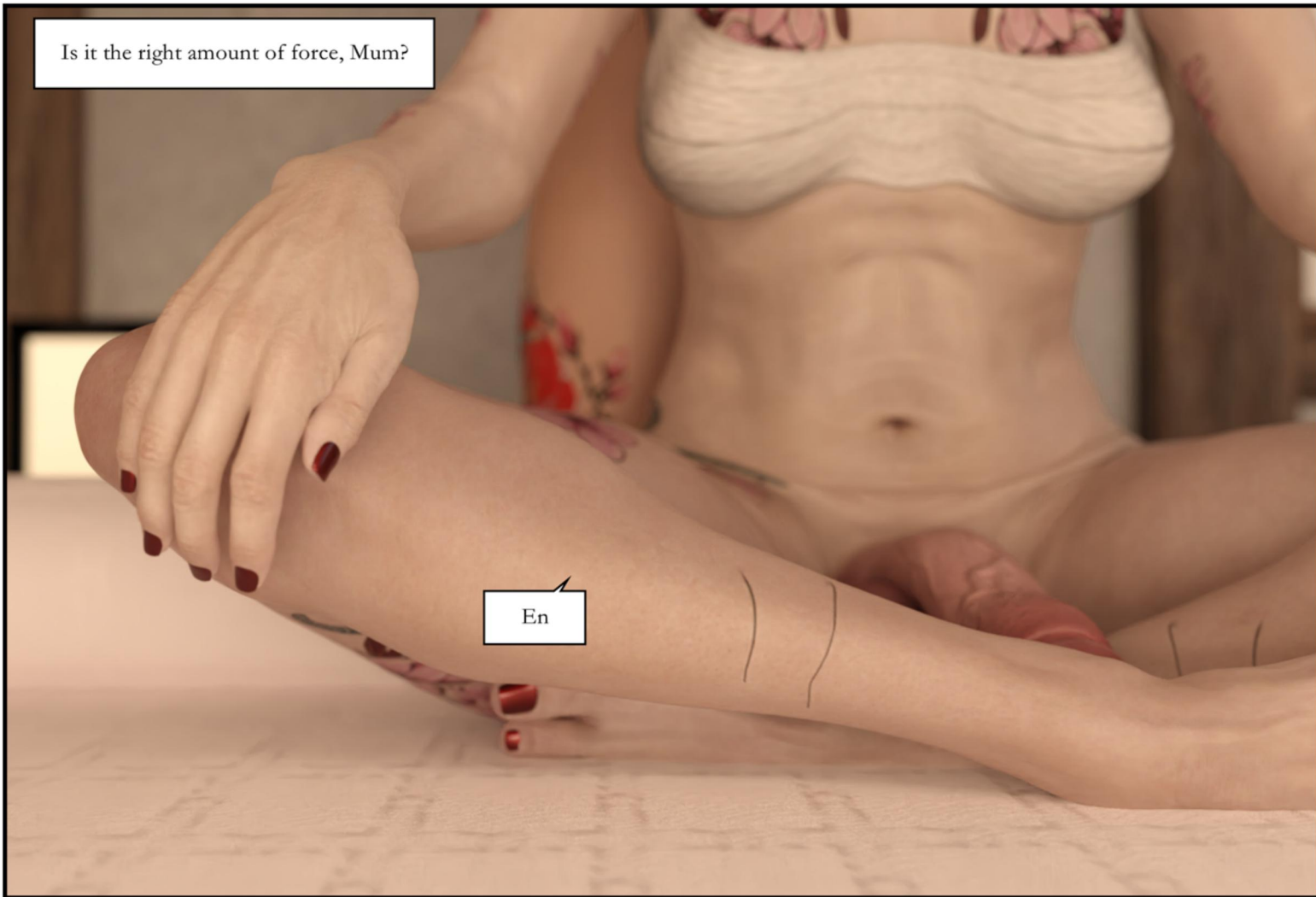


Ahhhhhh, the cum is so hot mama.



Is it the right amount of force, Mum?


En












OK, OK, go and get your  
mum's clothes.  
Go for a walk with me.

Yes



It's not cold, is it Mum.




A cinematic scene featuring two women in traditional Japanese clothing. The woman on the left has white hair in a bun and wears a white kimono with black fish and red flower patterns, holding a black cane. The woman on the right has black hair and wears a light grey kimono with a black floral-patterned obi, holding a large red parasol. They are in a garden with cherry blossoms and a traditional building in the background.

Ah, Sachiko, remember this place.




Here is...





Give me a good shot.

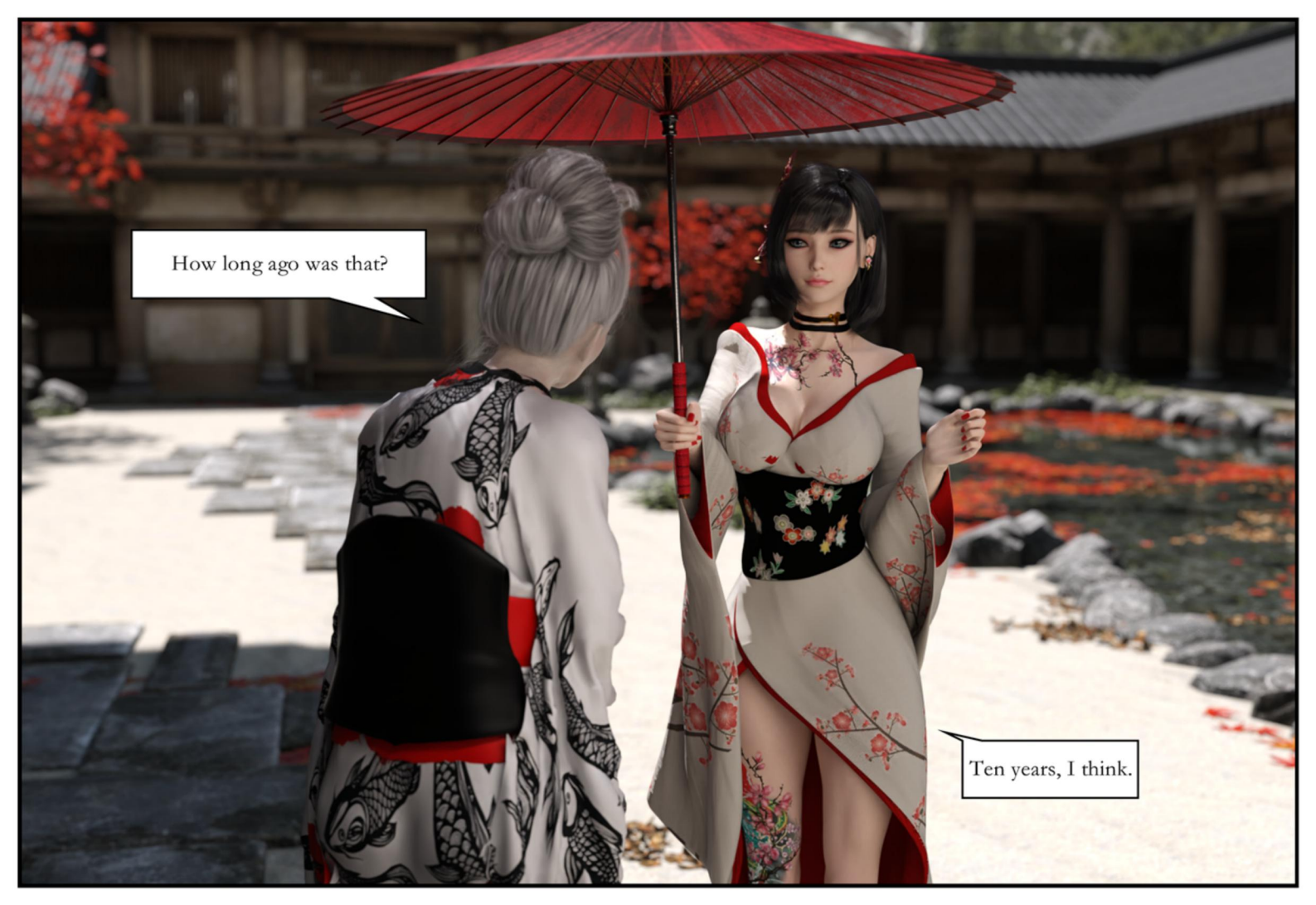




Nice, taking a selfie on your phone.

How about that, not bad.



A scene from a video game featuring two female characters in a traditional Japanese garden. The character on the left is seen from behind, wearing a white kimono with a large black fish pattern and a red sash. Her hair is styled in a bun. The character on the right is facing her, wearing a white kimono with a red collar and floral patterns, and a black choker. She holds a large red parasol. The background shows a traditional Japanese building and a garden with red maple leaves.

How long ago was that?

Ten years, I think.





You're still so young...




Mum, what's wrong with you today...




Ah, just a touching reminder of the past.



A scene from a video game featuring two female characters in traditional Japanese clothing. The character on the left has white hair in a bun and wears a white kimono with a black and red pattern of koi fish and a wide red obi. The character on the right has black hair and wears a light-colored kimono with a floral pattern and a red inner lining, holding a large red parasol. They are standing on a stone path with scattered red petals in the background.

Yeah, sometimes I wonder.  
Even if we find a way to take off this skin,  
do we really have the courage to do so?

But Mum, we've had all these luxurious days over  
the years, which would have been hard to do if it  
were the old days, wouldn't it?

A cinematic scene featuring two women in traditional Japanese clothing. The woman on the left has short, styled white hair and wears a white kimono with black and red patterns, including a large red flower and a black fish. The woman on the right has short black hair and wears a white kimono with red floral patterns and a red collar. She holds a large, open red parasol. They are standing in a garden with a stone path, a small stone lantern, and a building with a thatched roof in the background. Red cherry blossoms are visible in the upper right.

This skin is like a prison.  
At first I wanted to escape it.  
gradually I got used to it.  
Now, I'm probably  
I can't leave it anymore.


...



I'll have to sit down for a while...

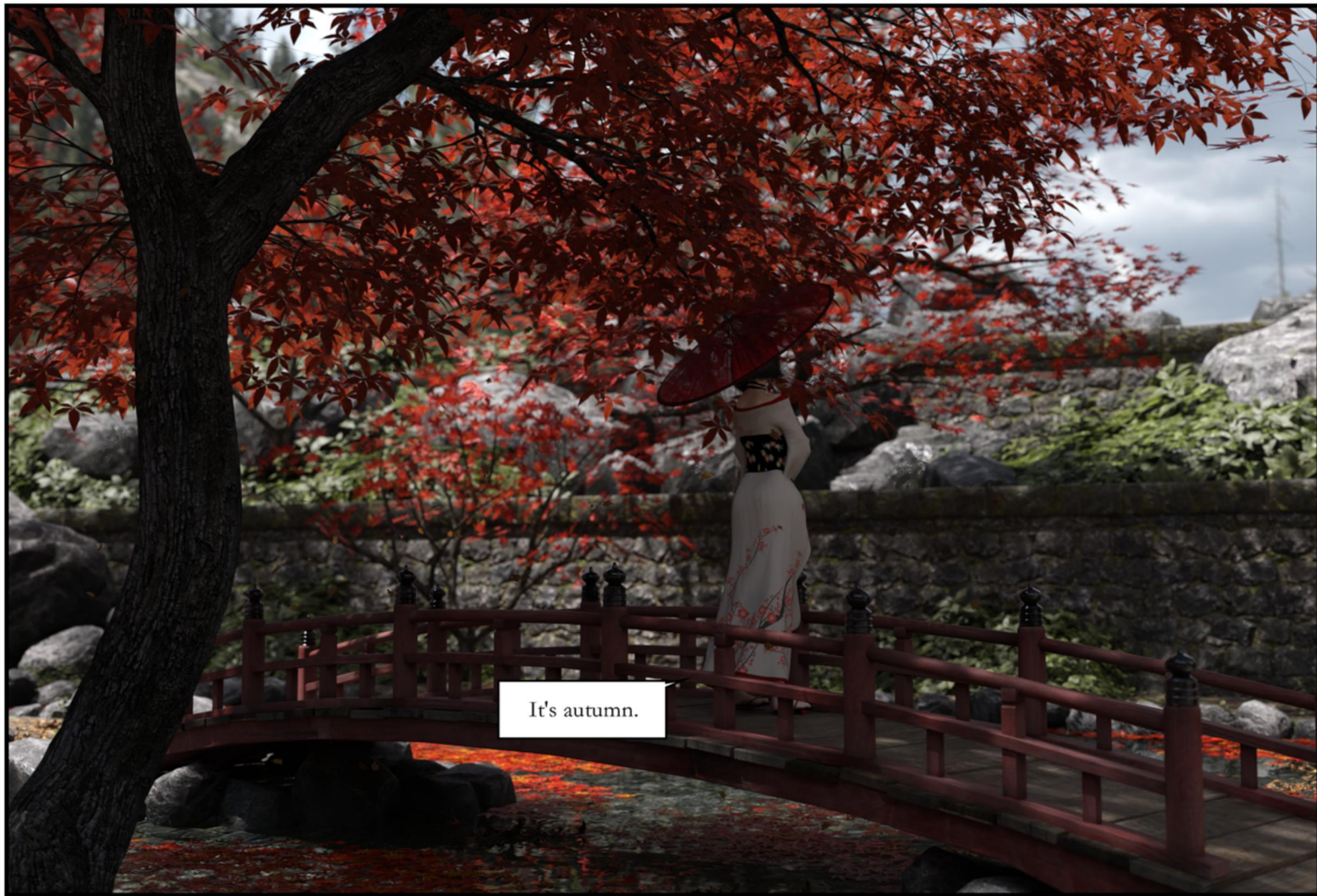






Go for a walk on your own while I rest for a while.

En



It's autumn.







A photograph of a person standing on a wooden bridge with a red railing. The person is wearing a green jacket, black pants, and white shoes, and is holding a red umbrella. The background is filled with out-of-focus autumn trees in shades of red and orange. A white text box is in the bottom left corner.

TAYLOR...





Hmm? Mum...





Mum, what's wrong... All of a sudden.

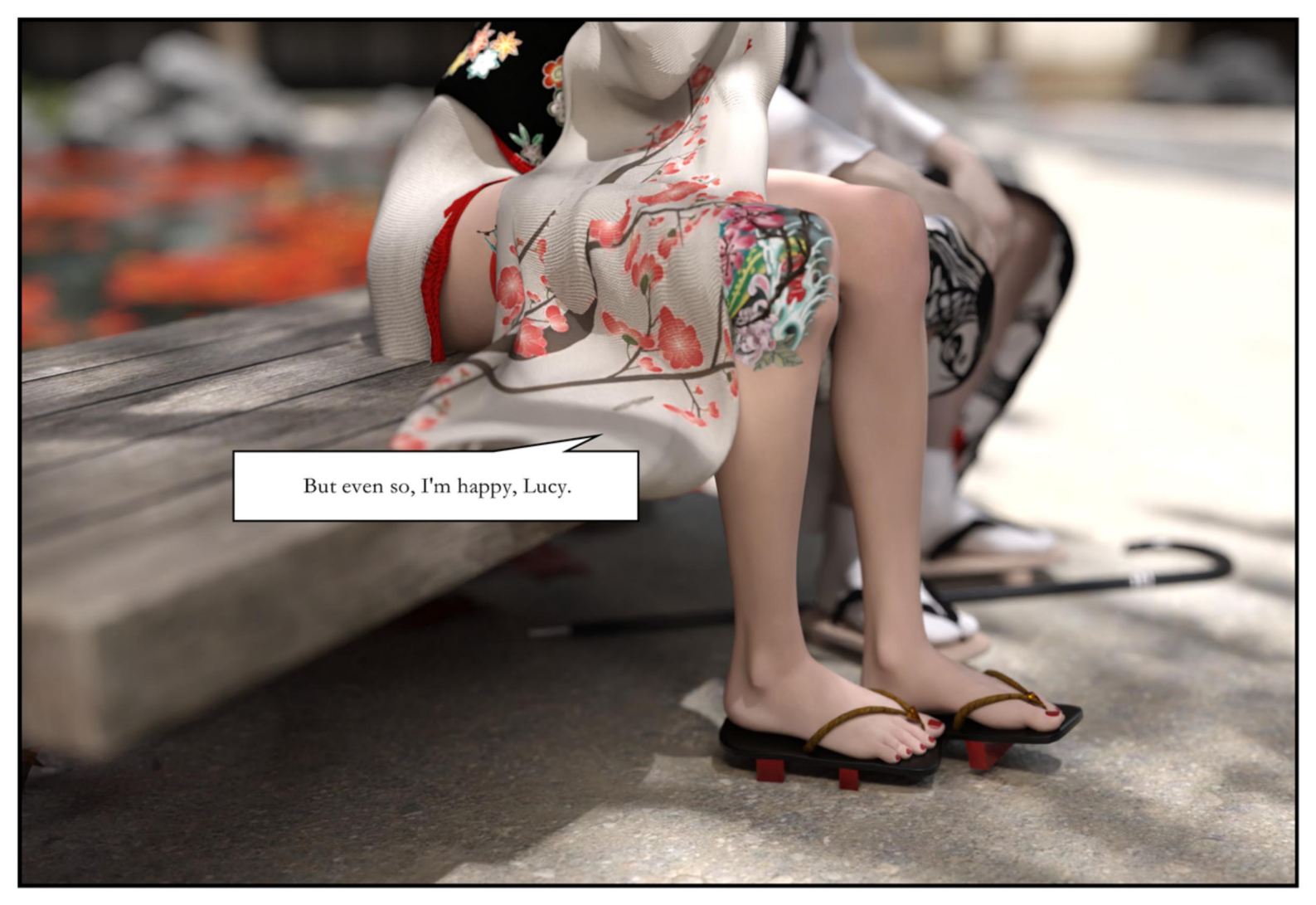






Really... It's really turning into an old woman.



A close-up, low-angle shot of a person sitting on a weathered wooden bench. They are wearing a light-colored kimono with a vibrant floral pattern of red and pink blossoms on dark branches. A red tassel hangs from the side of the garment. Their legs are crossed at the ankles, and they are wearing black flip-flops with gold-colored straps and red decorative elements on the soles. The background is softly blurred, showing hints of other people and an outdoor setting.

But even so, I'm happy, Lucy.

End

Hmm? You said something.

You're awake. It's nothing. Go home, Mum.

