



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 in a bun, wearing a red and white kimono, is leaning forward and looking at a white teapot on a wooden tray. The teapot is on a light-colored wooden tray with a handle. The background is a dimly lit room 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.





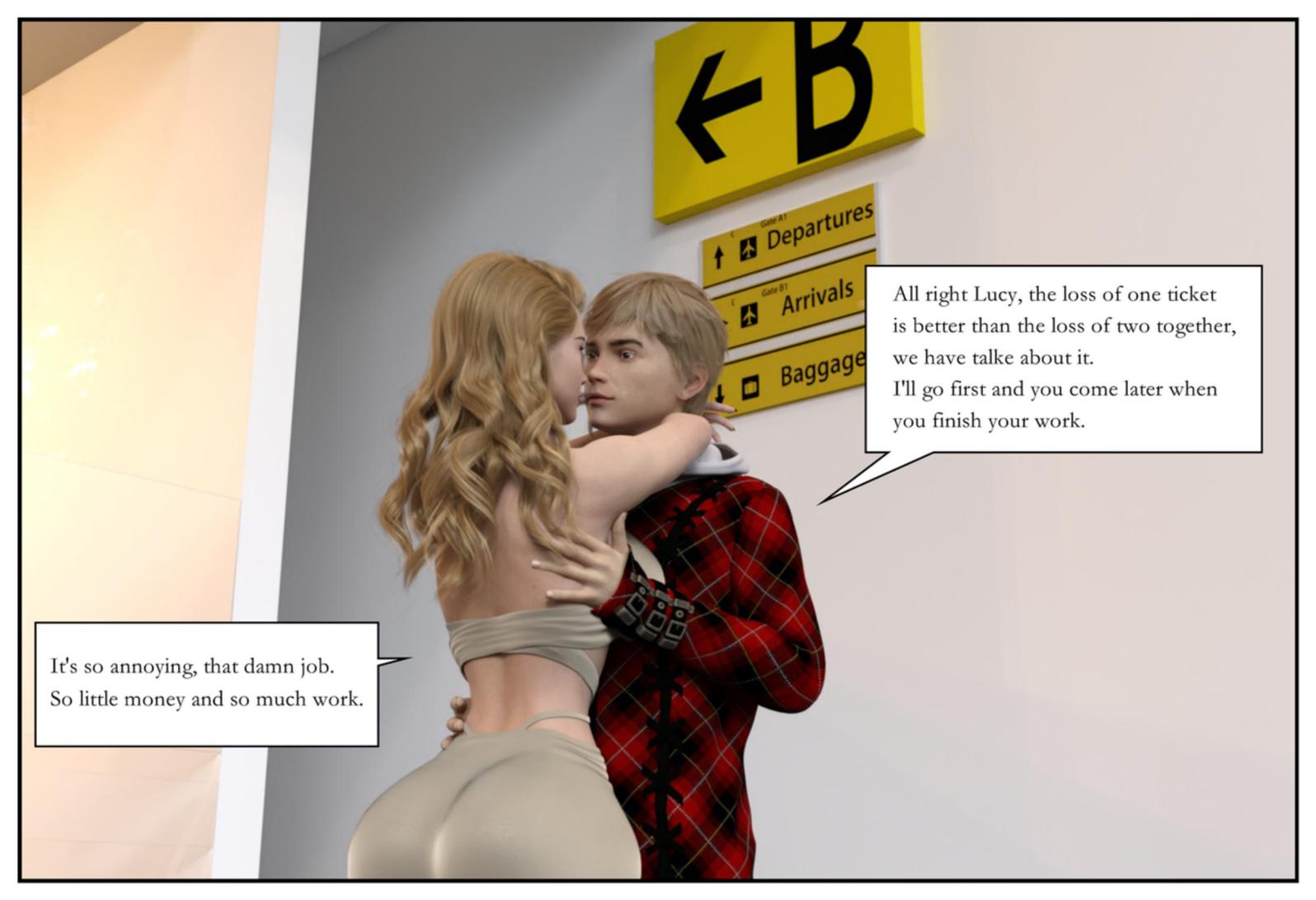
You'll be able to pass the test.

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 talked about it.
I'll go first and you come later when
you finish your work.

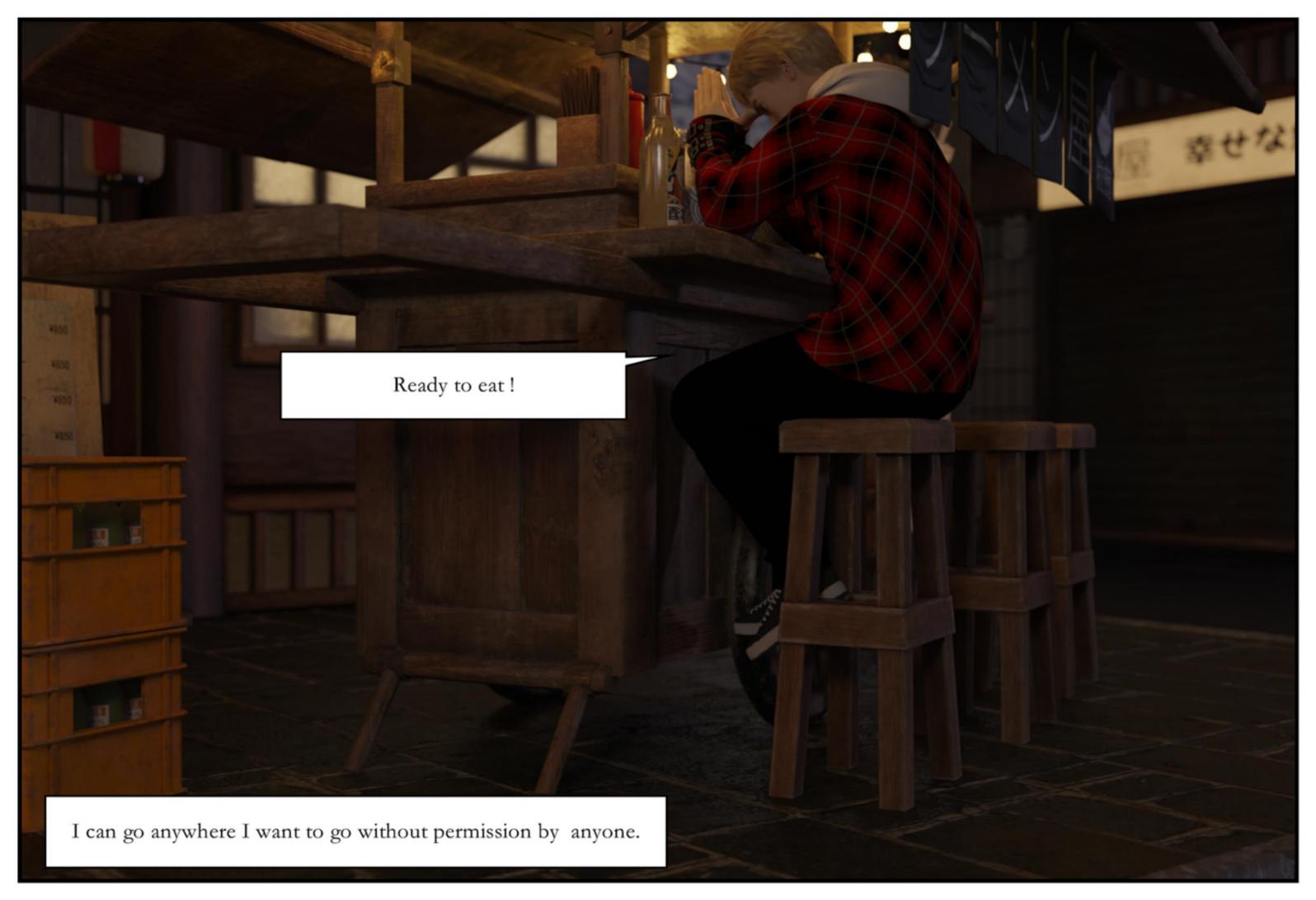


Find some thing intresting and delicious food when you be there so that we can go together after I finish my work.

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

お好み
もんじゃ
たじや
焼



飲食・売酒・娯楽
お部屋探し

2000
カラオケ
バー

2F
焼鳥
八分

全店営業中

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.



A 3D rendered scene showing a woman standing in a room. She is wearing a white long-sleeved top and a red skirt with a large red bow at the waist. She has dark hair and is looking towards the camera. To her left is a white door with a silver handle. To her right is a black folding screen with a traditional Japanese illustration of a boat and a lion's head. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulders is visible, wearing a red and black plaid shirt. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman, and a text box is in the bottom right corner.

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.

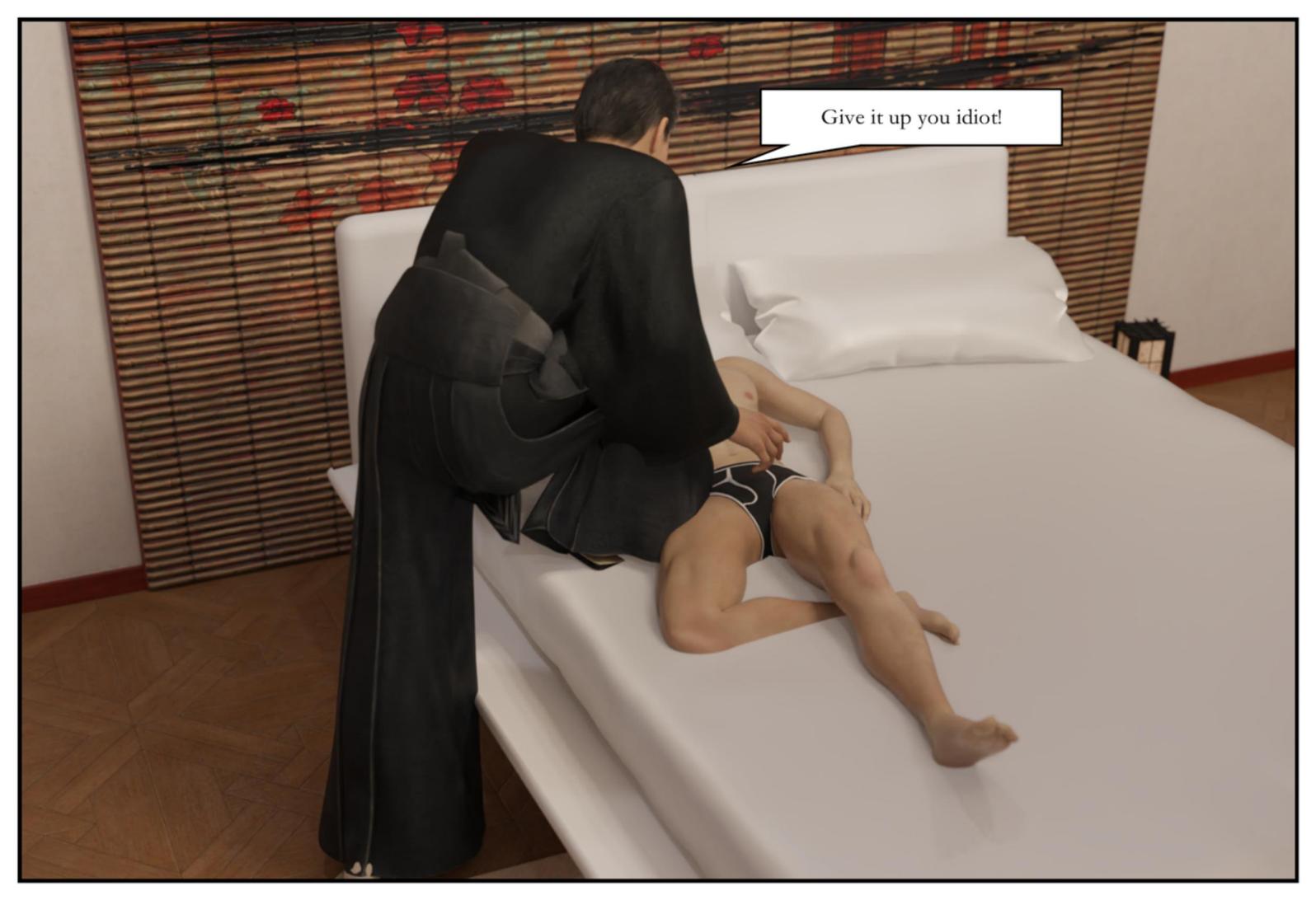
Ah, sir, no!

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.

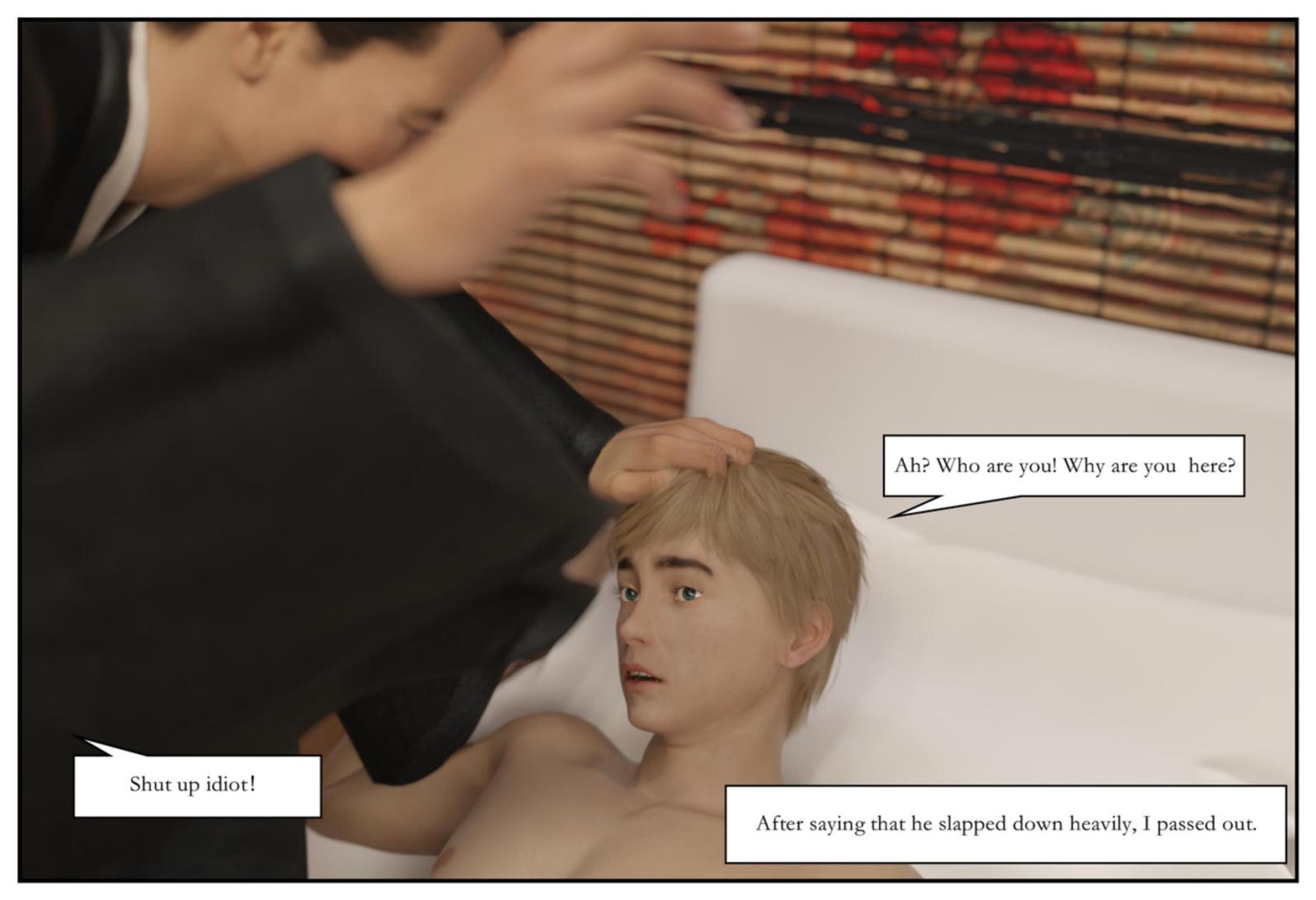




*Bang

A man in a black, long-sleeved robe with a large, dark sash is leaning over a man lying on a bed. The man on the bed is wearing black and white patterned briefs and is lying on his side, looking towards the man in the robe. The bed has white linens and pillows. The background features a wall with a bamboo blind pattern and a red floral motif. A small black lantern is visible on the right side of the bed. The floor is made of light-colored wood with a herringbone pattern.

Give it up you idiot!



Shut up idiot!

Ah? Who are you! Why are you here?

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.



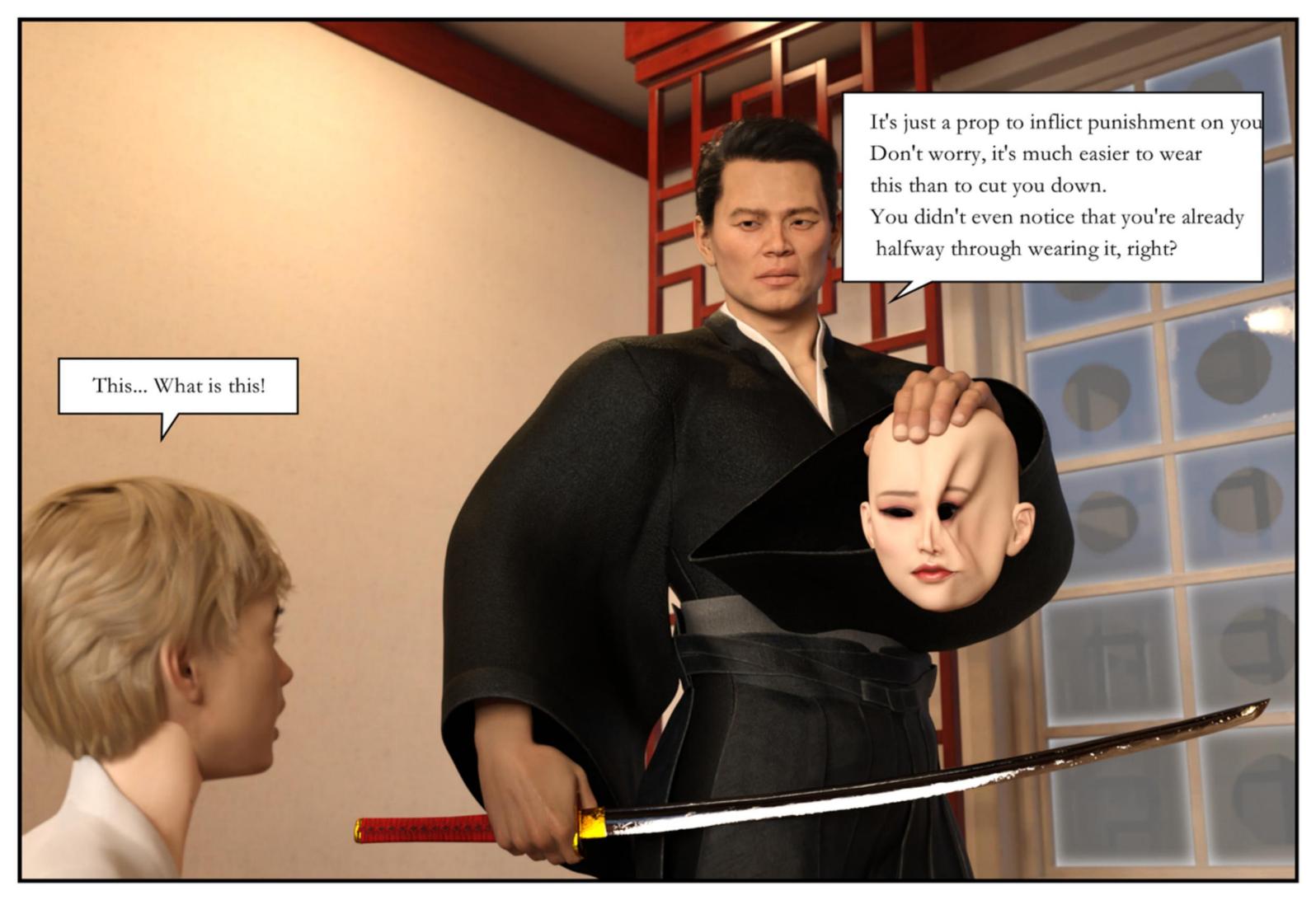
No! You... What are you doing?
You guys... Can't do that.

Hahahaha, look how scared he is like that.



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



A scene from a video game. A man in a black kimono with a white collar and a wide black sash stands in a room with a window. He is holding a severed head of a woman with a black collar. He also holds a sword with a red hilt. A young boy with blonde hair is looking at him. There are two speech bubbles.

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?

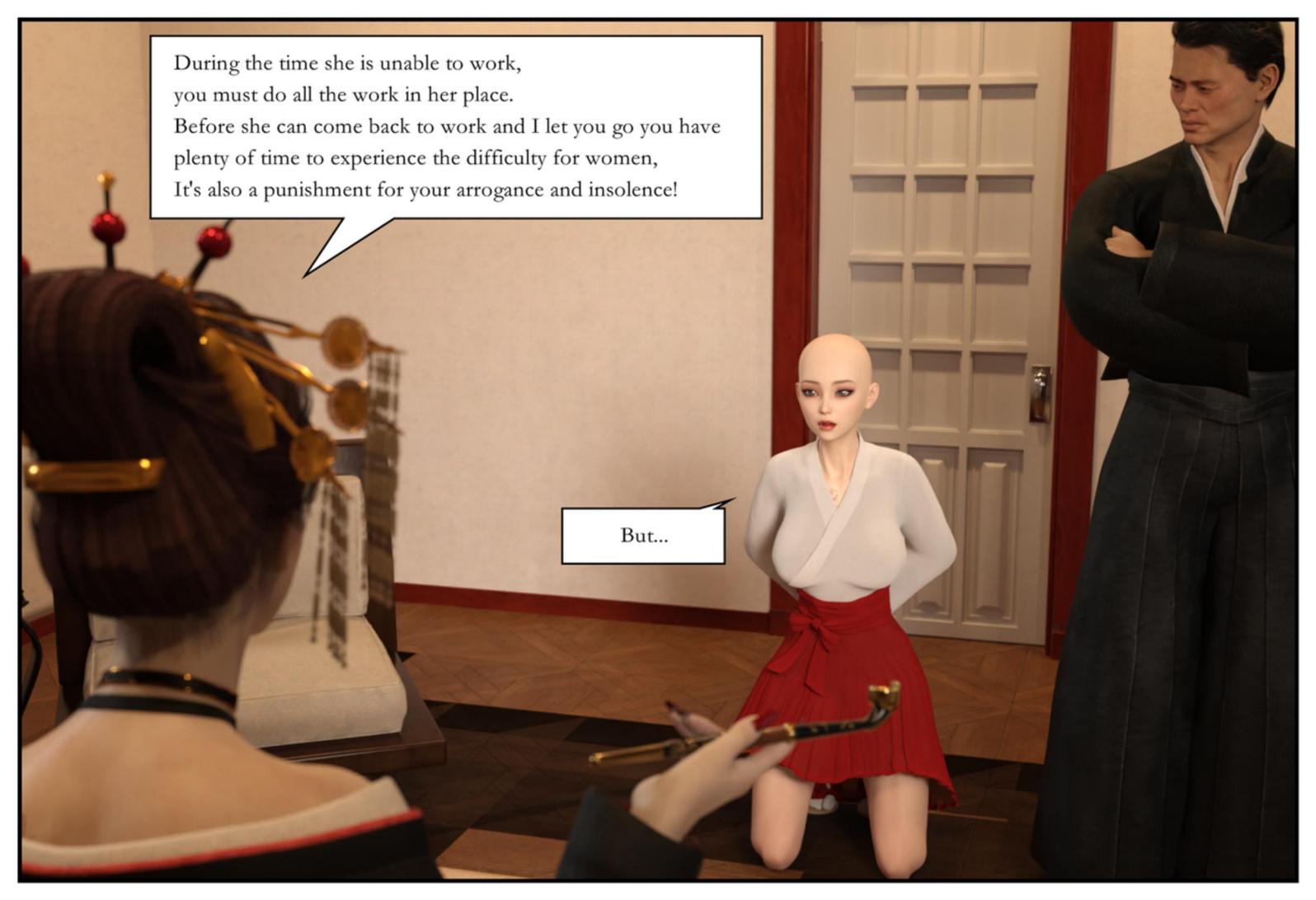


Is this me? The one just now
The girl's...

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.



茶

Uh~, ah ah



A 3D-rendered character with dark hair and a red floral hair ornament is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white kimono with red floral patterns and a red obi. Her right hand is raised to her mouth, with her index finger pointing towards the viewer. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text "Well, please don't lick Yuko there...". The background consists of a wooden floor with purple decorative lines.

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!



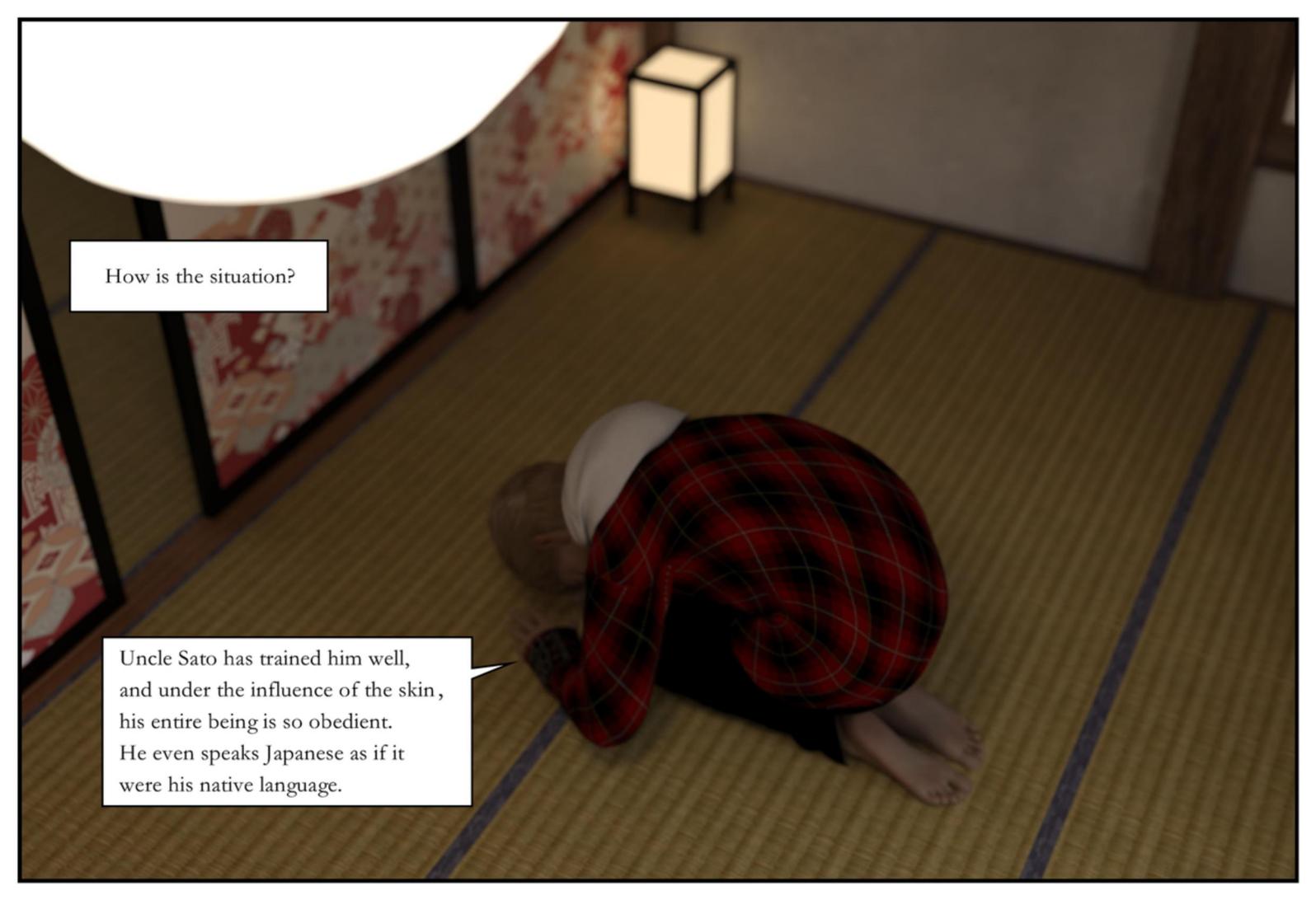


秋月茶屋

Come in.

Mother, here I come.



A person wearing a red and black plaid shirt and dark pants is kneeling on a light-colored tatami mat. They are facing away from the camera, with their head touching the floor. The room has a large white lamp in the upper left corner and a small, glowing yellow lantern in the background. The walls are decorated with red and white floral patterns.

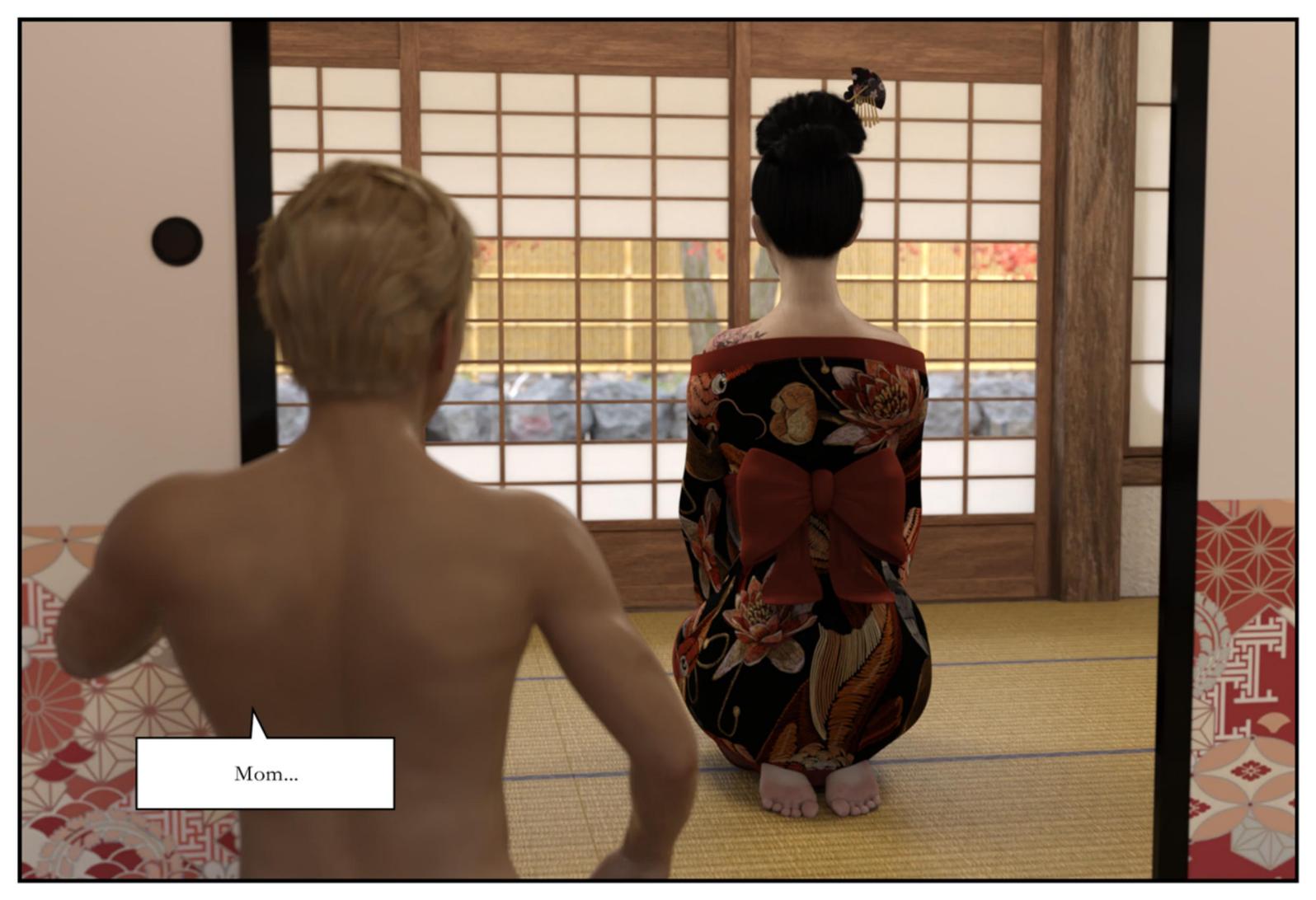
How is the situation?

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 her hair in a bun, wearing a black kimono with a large red bow and floral patterns, stands in a room with a window. She is looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

What? Can't give it up?

A close-up of a person's face, partially visible on the right side of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned below the woman's head.

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

A woman is kneeling on a yellow tatami mat. She is wearing a black kimono with a large, colorful pattern of birds and a wide red obi. Her legs are covered in a pink floral tattoo. In the background, another person's legs are visible, standing on the same mat. The background wall has 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.



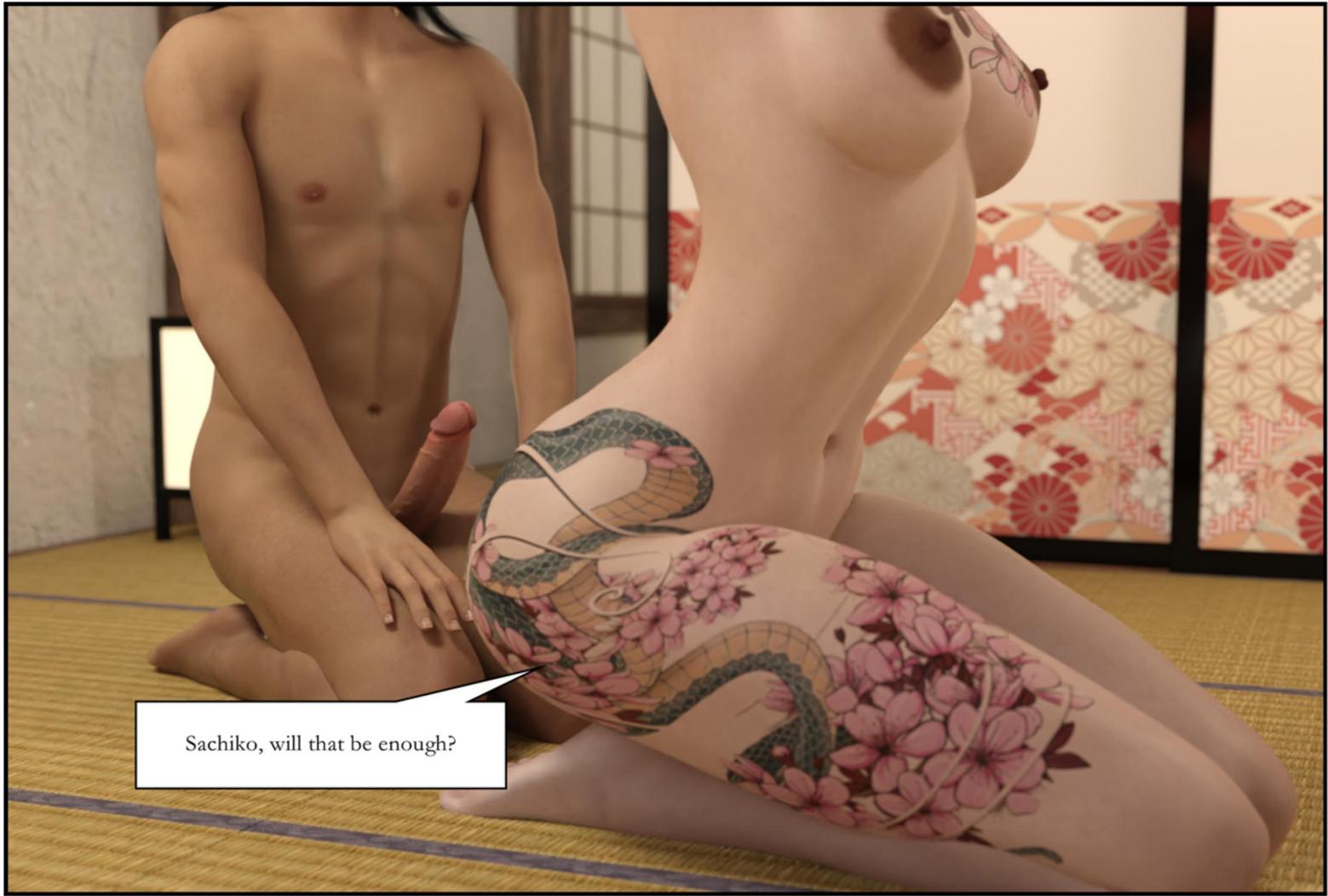
After so many years, you can finally clean up
and escape from such a life.
As long as there is the skin, you can start a new life.



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.



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.

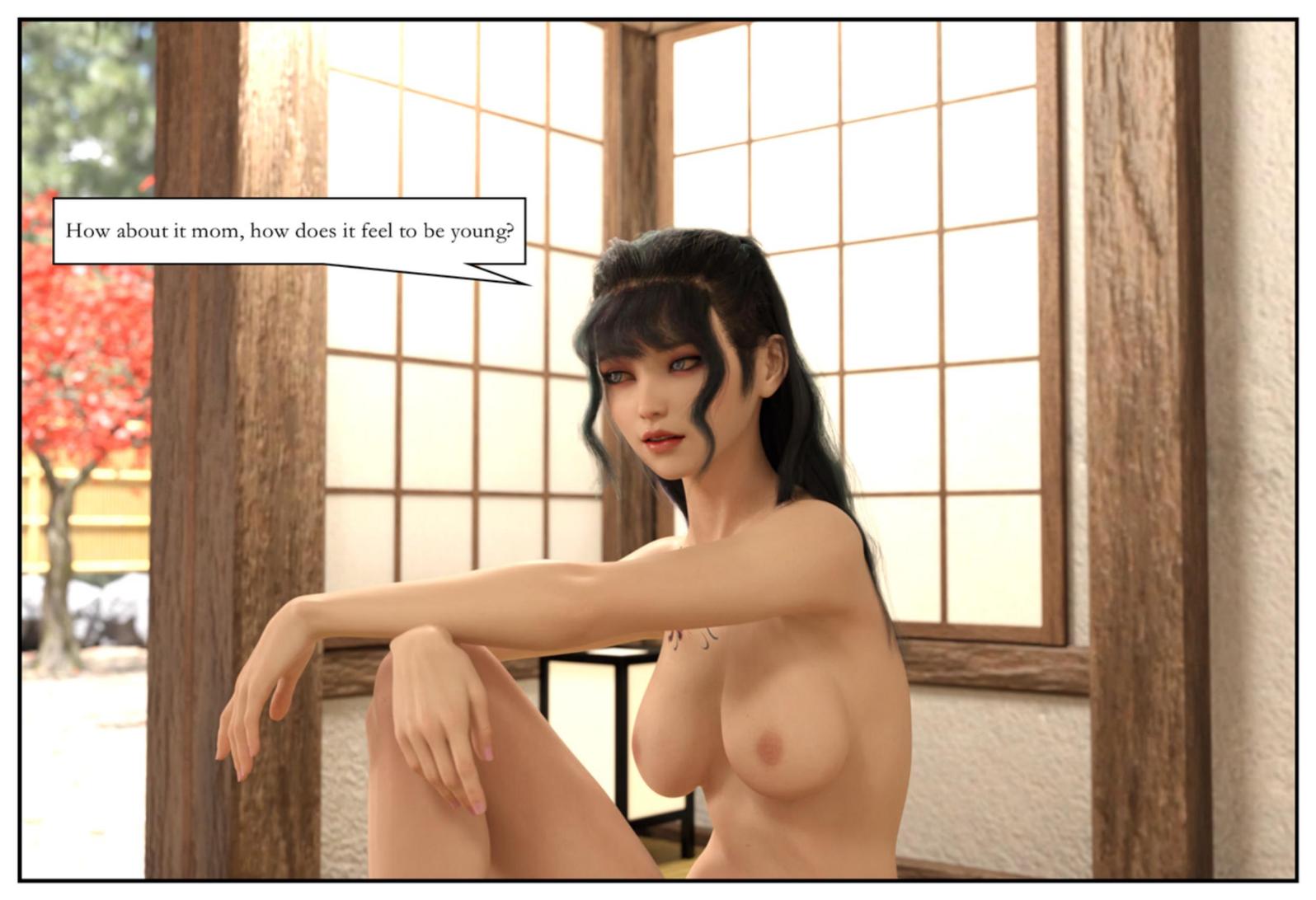




I'm putting it in mom.



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.

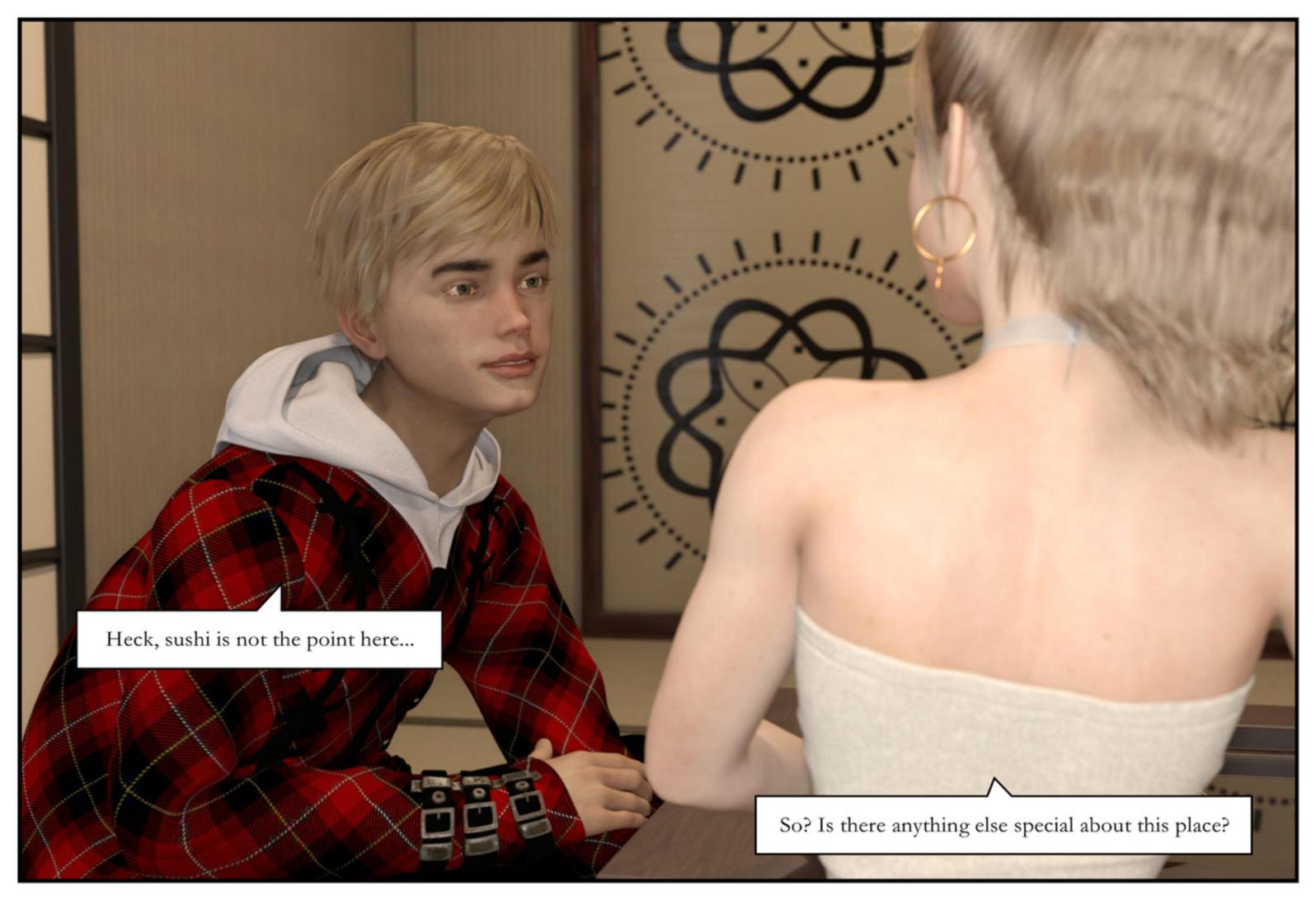


Of course come with me.

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?

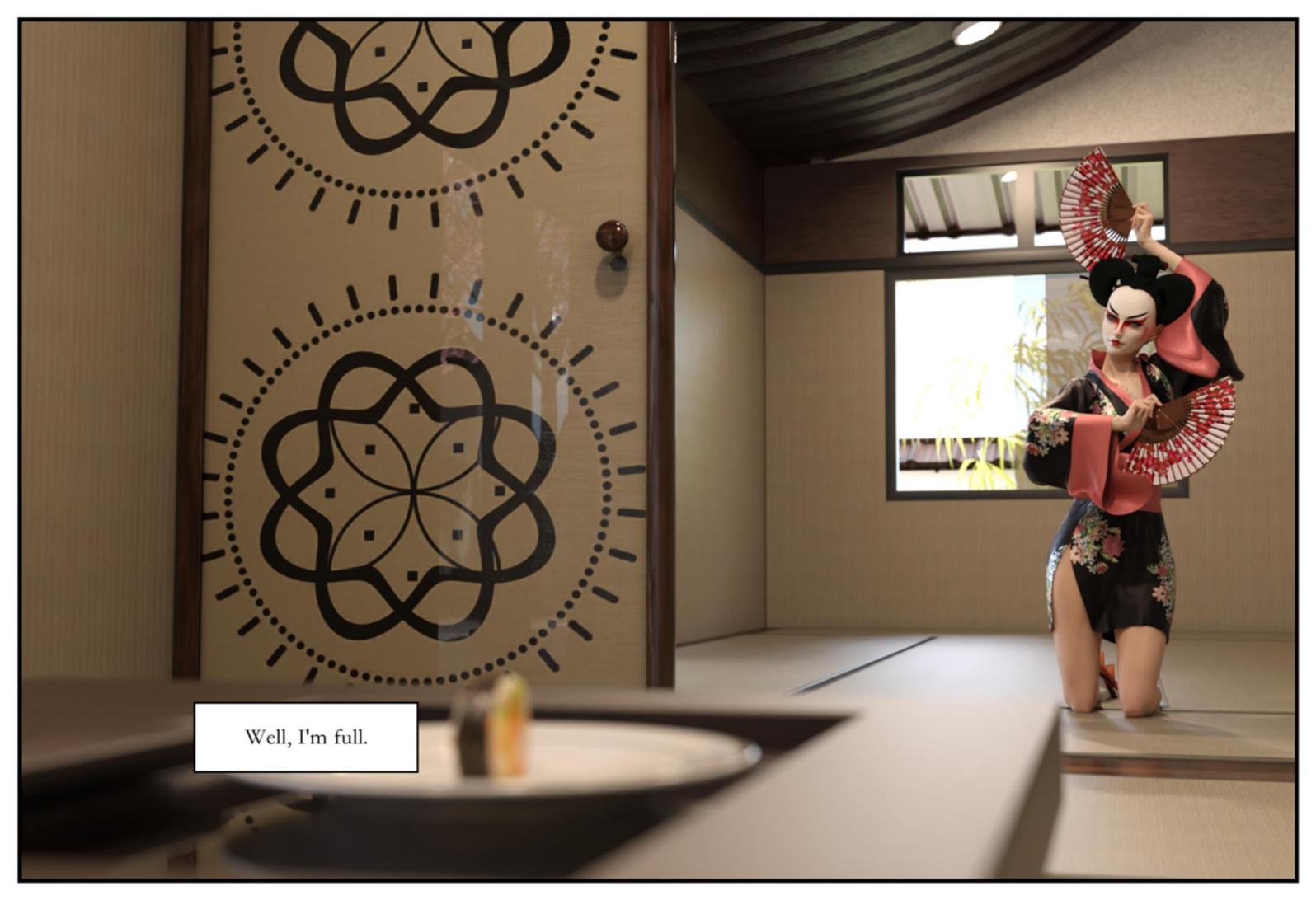


Well, quite looking forward to it. But Taylor, when did your Japanese become so good?

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



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

A woman in a black and red kimono with floral patterns is kneeling on a tatami mat in a room. She is holding two red and white fans. The room has a decorative wall with a large black geometric pattern and a window in the background. In the foreground, a white plate with a small object is visible on a table.

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.



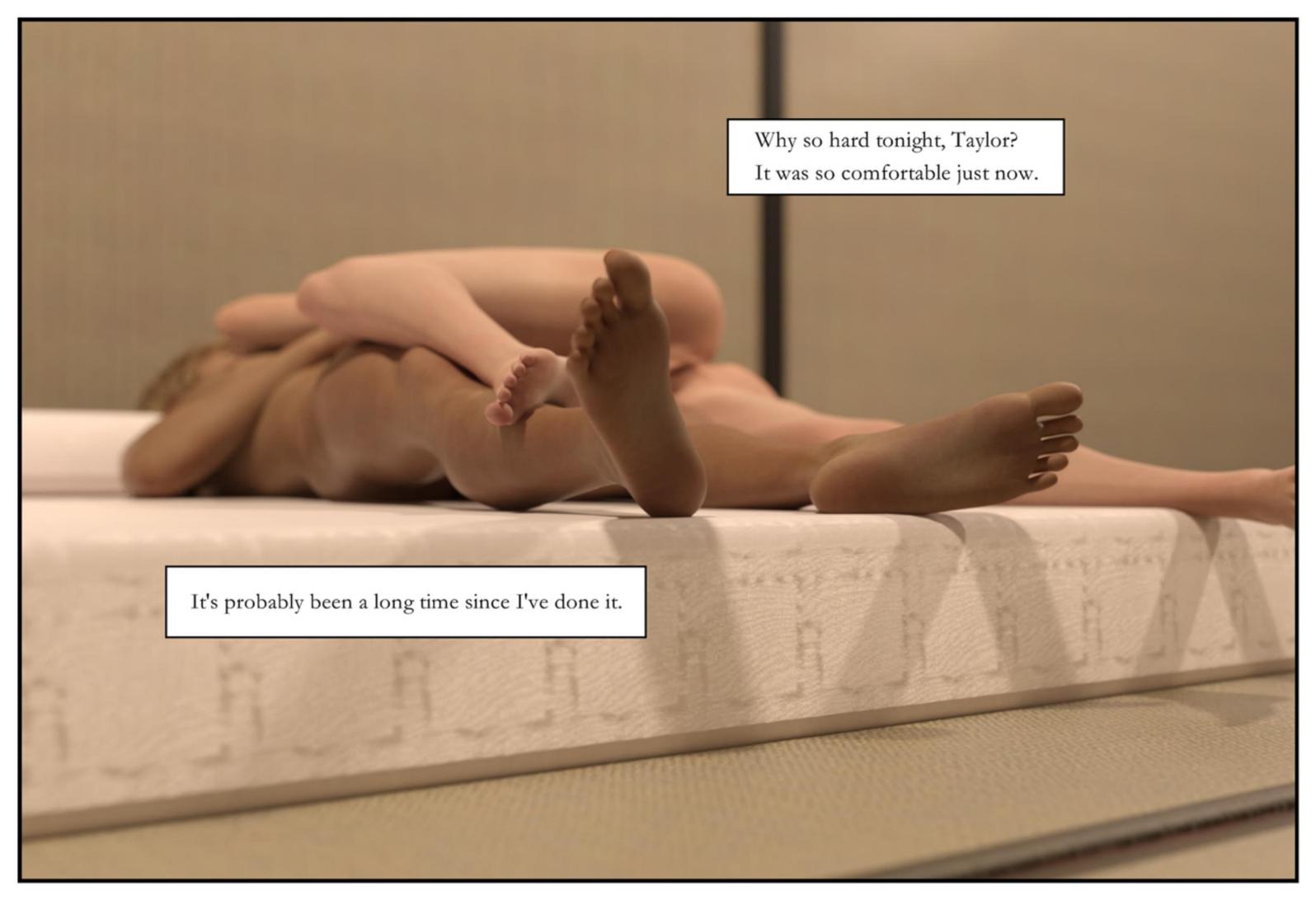
Ah, Taylor, so good~



Lucy, you're too tight.

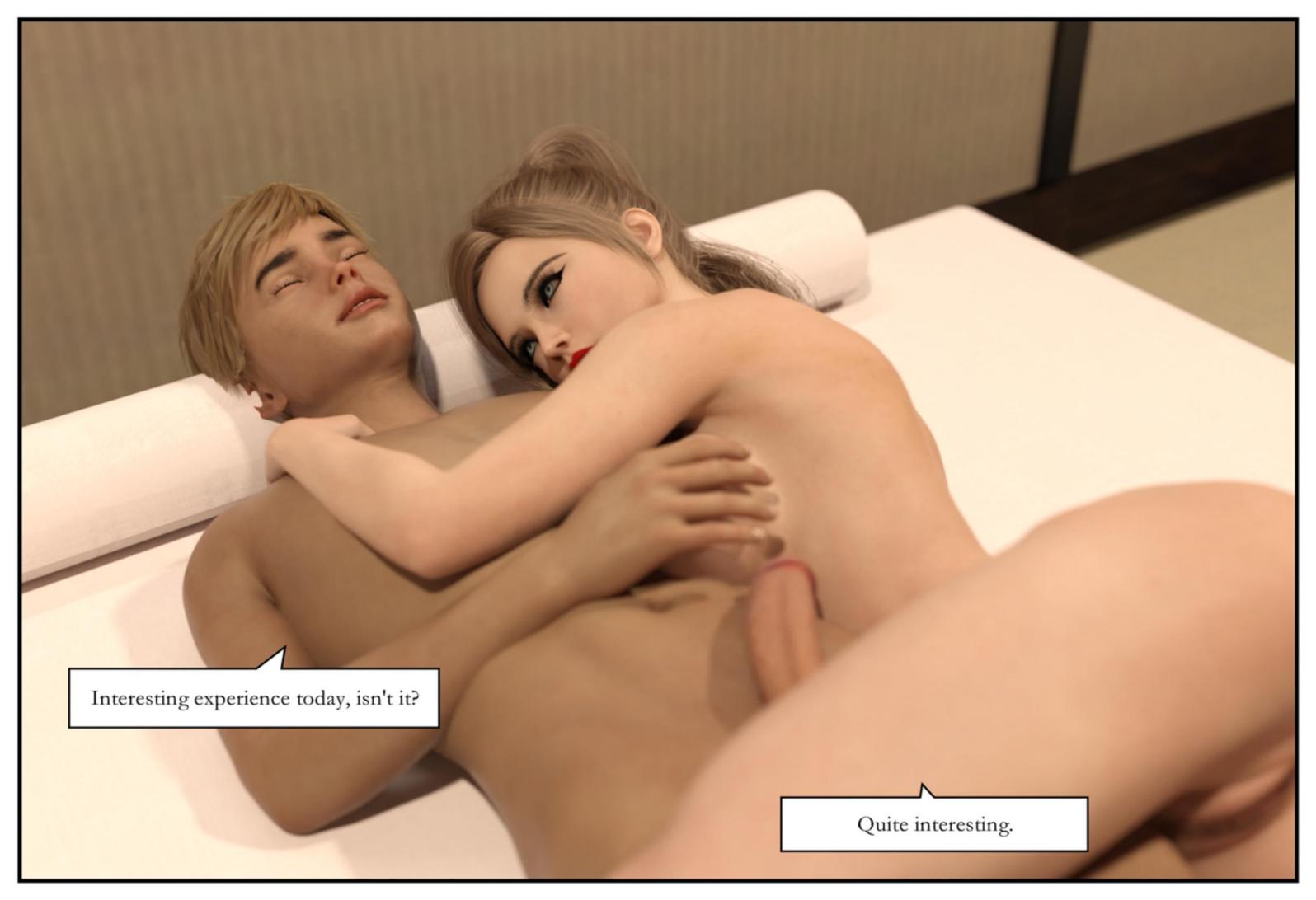


I can't, I'm going to cum!!!

A person is lying on their side on a bed with a white, textured sheet. The person's legs are bent and tucked up towards their chest. The scene is lit with soft, warm light. Two white text boxes with black borders are overlaid on the image. The first box is in the upper right, and the second is in the lower left.

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?



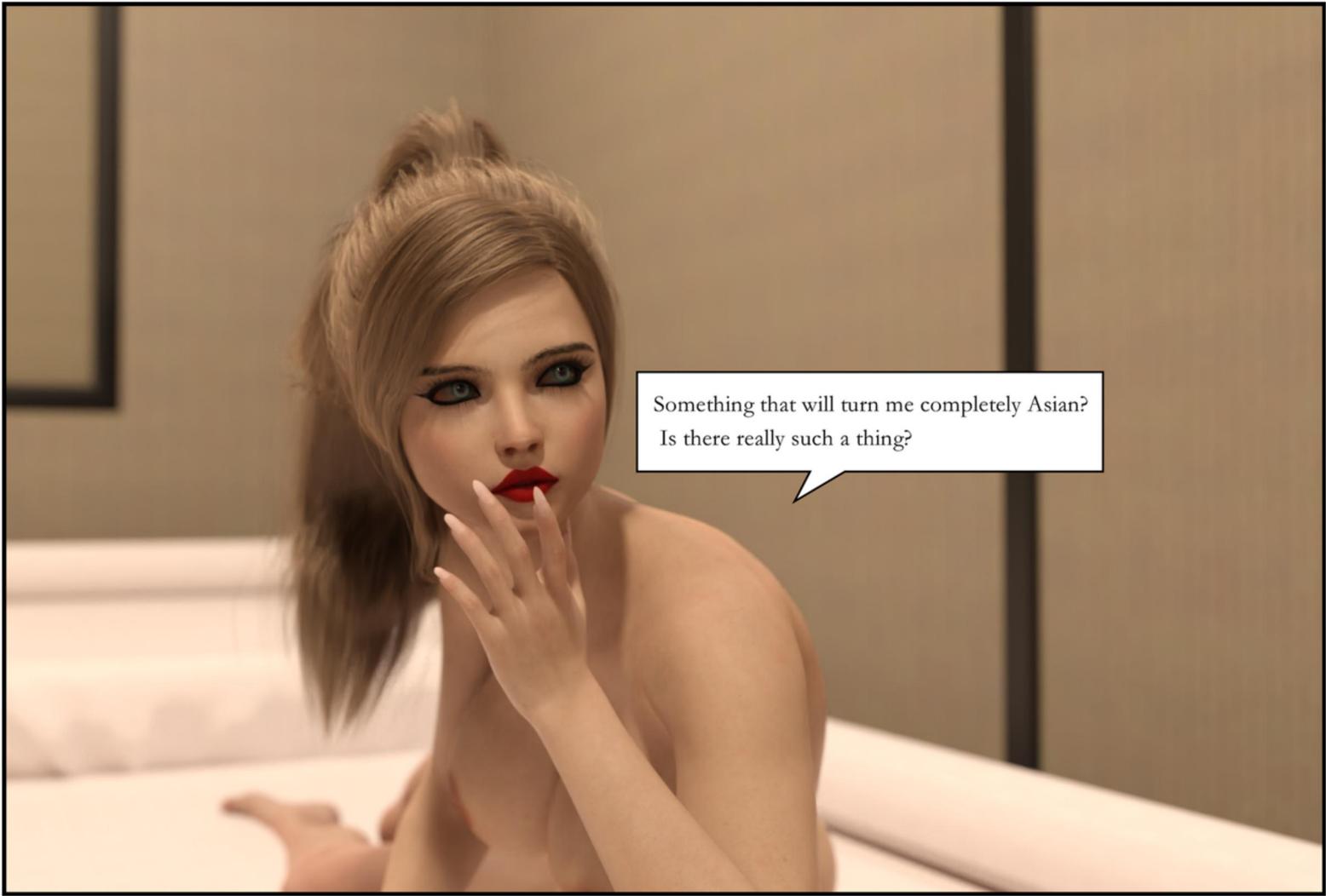
No need to go to all that trouble,
I can bring it to you now if you are interested.

Now? !

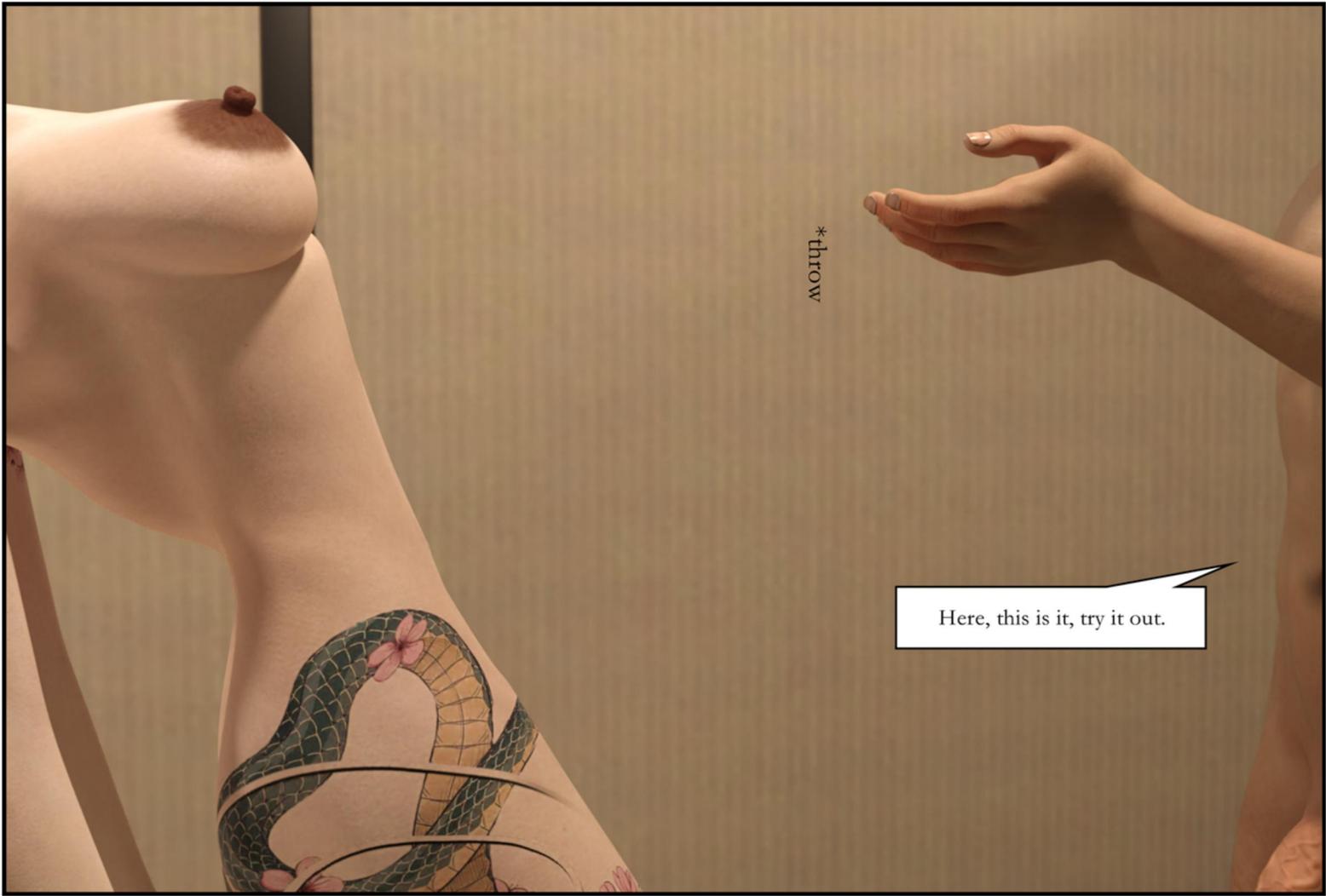


You're not kidding me.
Are you?

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?

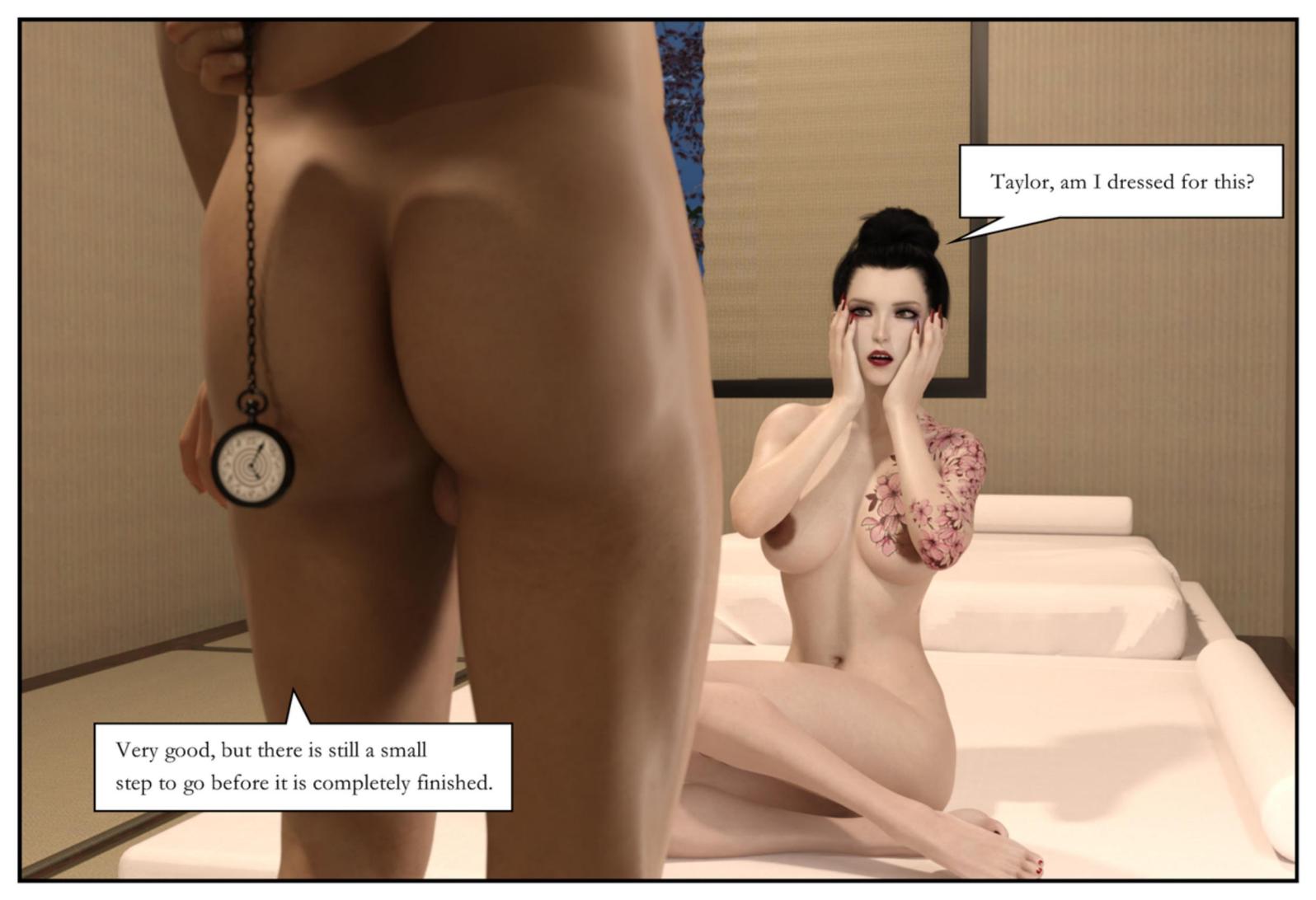
You'll see if you put it on first.
I still have to go and get something.



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.



Yuko... I'm back.



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



What's in this big box?

A man with short, light-colored hair, wearing a black t-shirt, is shown in profile on the left. He has his hand to his chin in a thoughtful pose. On the right, a woman with long black hair and bangs, wearing a pinkish-red dress, looks towards him. In the foreground, a large, closed black suitcase with metal latches is visible. The background consists of wood-paneled walls and a bright light source, possibly a window or lamp, creating a warm atmosphere.

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 --



A woman with short black hair is shown from the back, sitting at a dark wooden table. She is wearing a white kimono with a red floral pattern and a large red obi. Her right hand is raised near her face. On the table in front of her is a small black cup on a striped mat. The background features a white sliding door with a red frame and a window with a view of a traditional Japanese building.

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?



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.

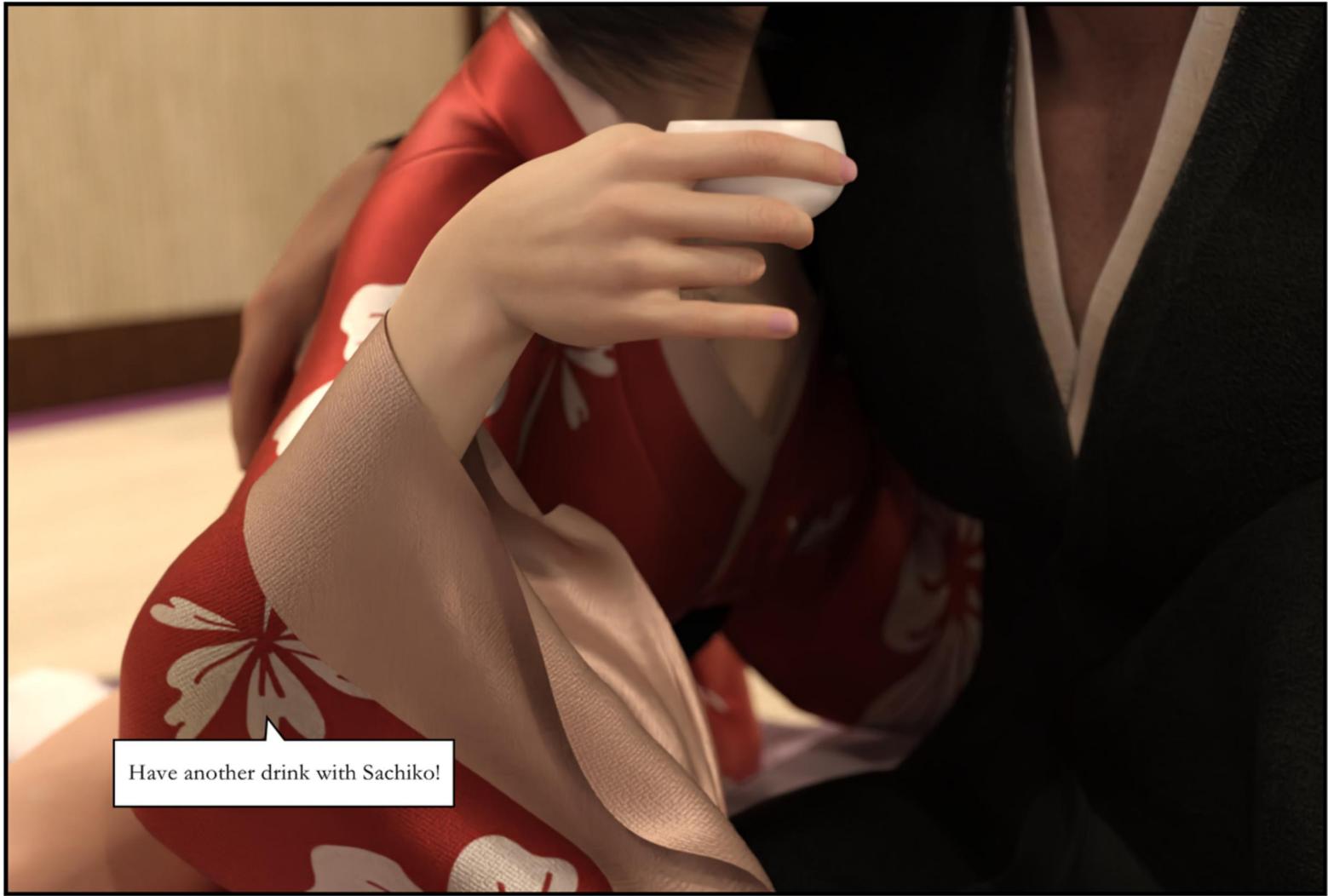




And, of course, the skill of pleasing men.



Oh, you're so funny!



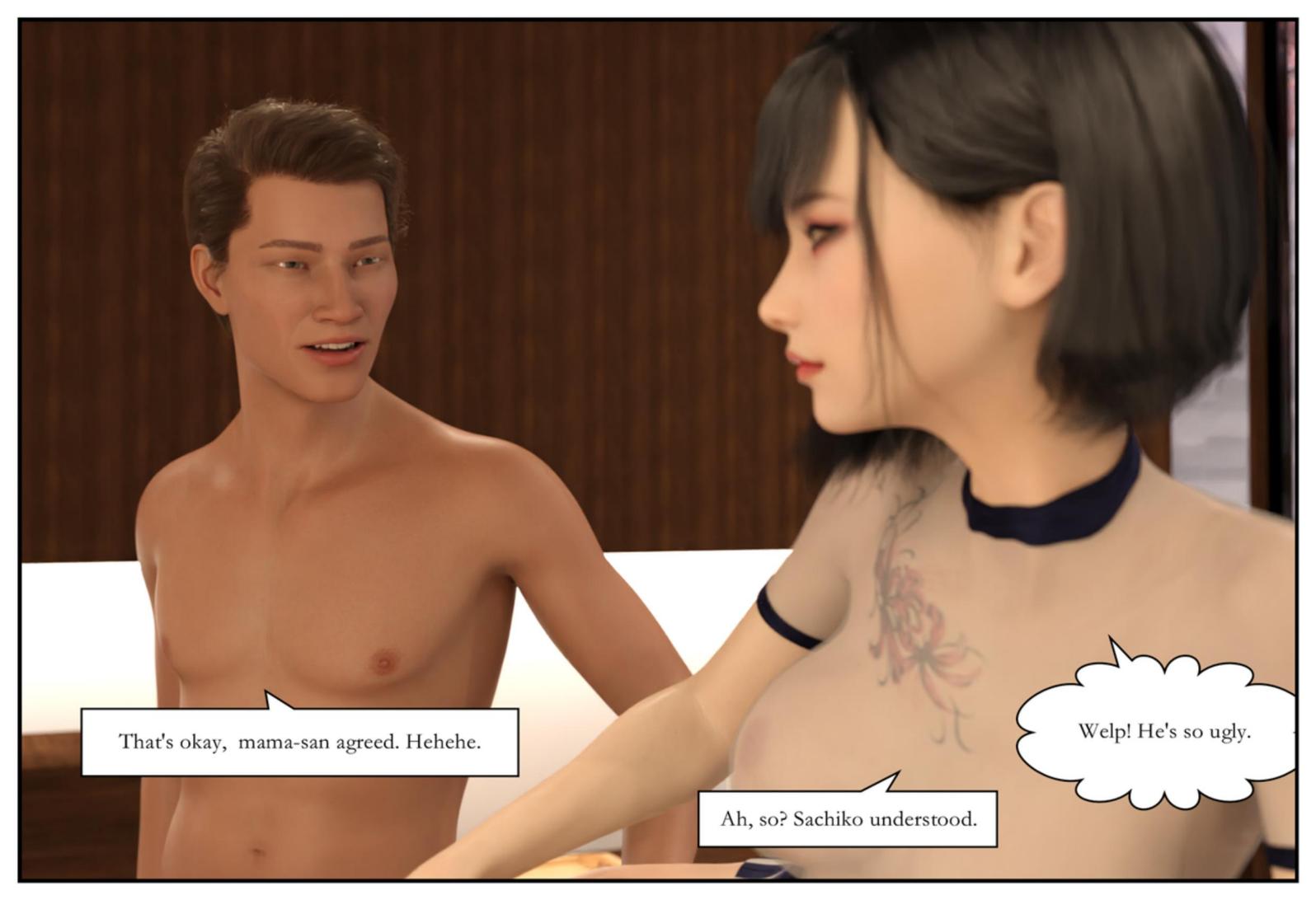
Have another drink with Sachiko!



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.



Ah, but he's so big down there.
So badly... To...



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

Guest, you are too big... Yuko..



Don't tease Sachiko.
Come on in.

Hmm? What do you want?



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.

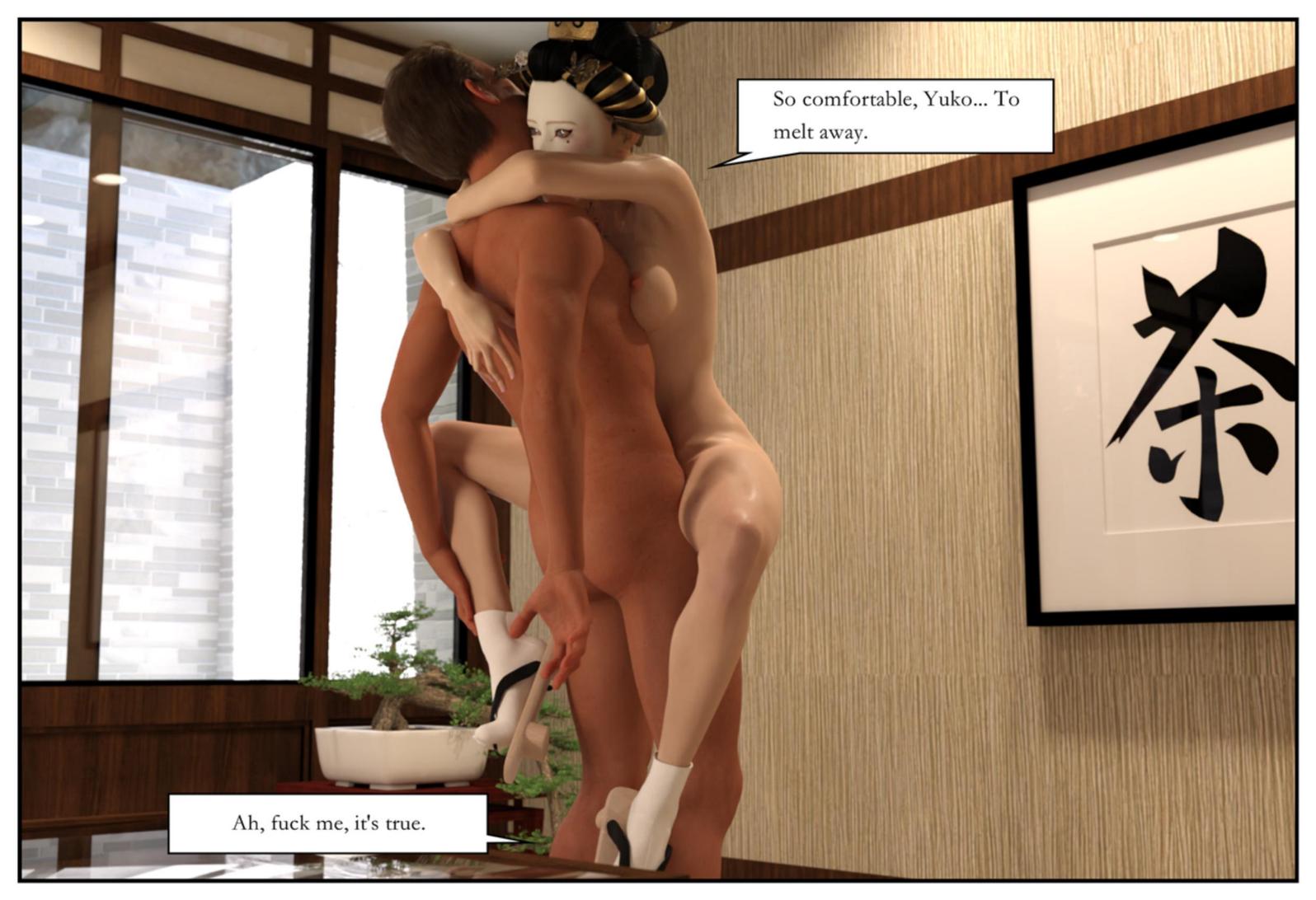


It is an honour to serve you

Ms. Sachiko, nice to meet you.

A 3D rendered scene depicting a woman in a red kimono with white floral patterns and a black and gold striped headpiece. She has a tattoo on her left shoulder and is holding a black and yellow folding fan. She is looking towards a shirtless man who has his hand on her shoulder. They are in a bathhouse setting with a white tiled wall and a window showing a pink cherry blossom tree. A speech bubble next to the woman contains the text "Ah~".

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,



A scene from a virtual world. In the foreground, the legs of a female avatar wearing dark stockings and light-colored high-heeled shoes are visible, resting on a dark, textured surface. In the background, a muscular male avatar stands with his back to the camera, looking towards another avatar. The setting is a modern, minimalist room with a white wall, a dark TV, and a white shelf with drawers. A bed is visible in the background.

So nice, this body full of power.

It's fascinating to feel young.



A woman with brown hair in a high ponytail, wearing a beige halter-neck top and a gold choker, is shown in a bathroom. She has a thoughtful expression and is holding her hand near her chest. The background includes a toilet, a toilet paper roll, and a bed.

But I've lost a lot of youth.

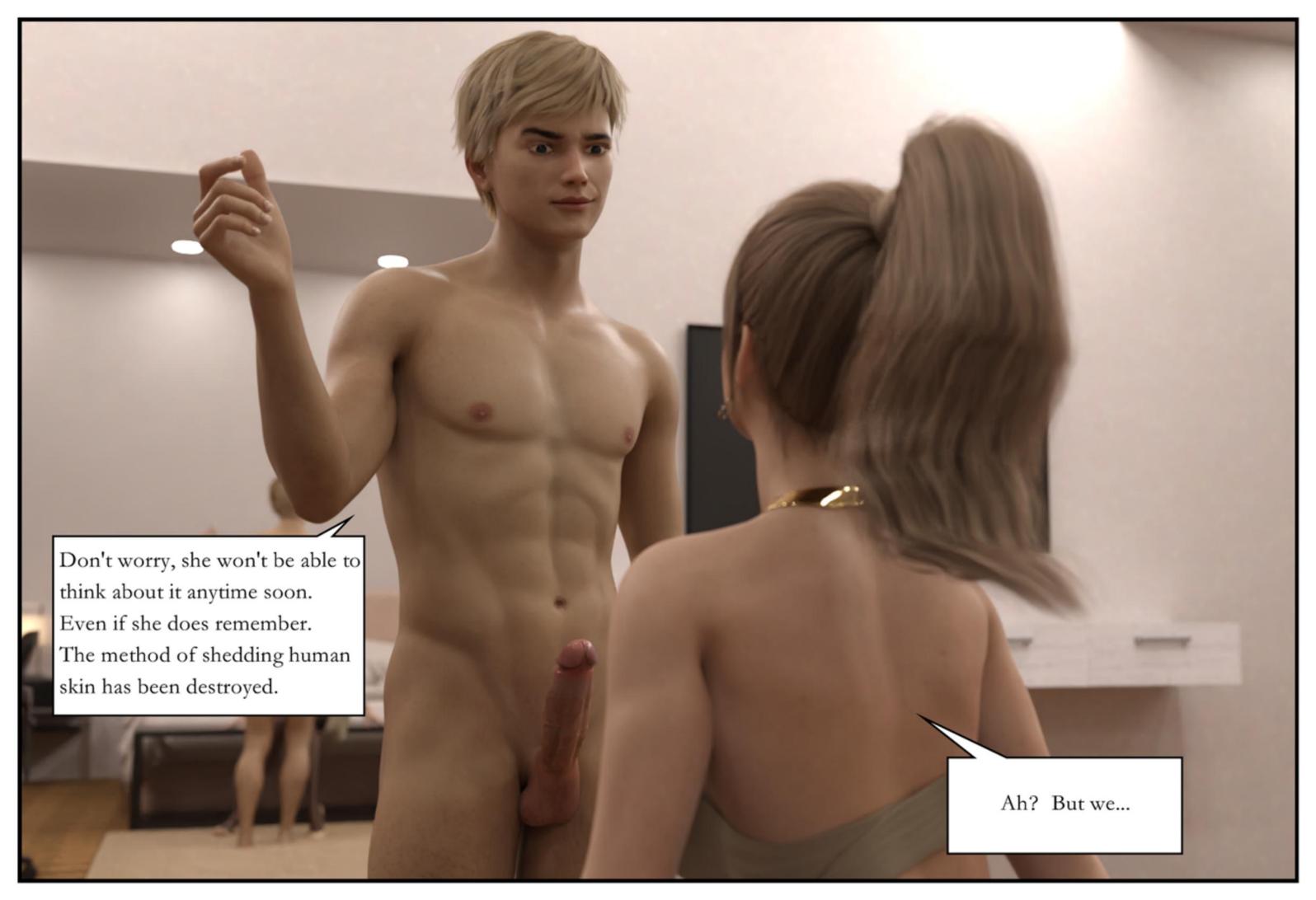


By the way mum,
what did you do to convince
them to let us go?



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.

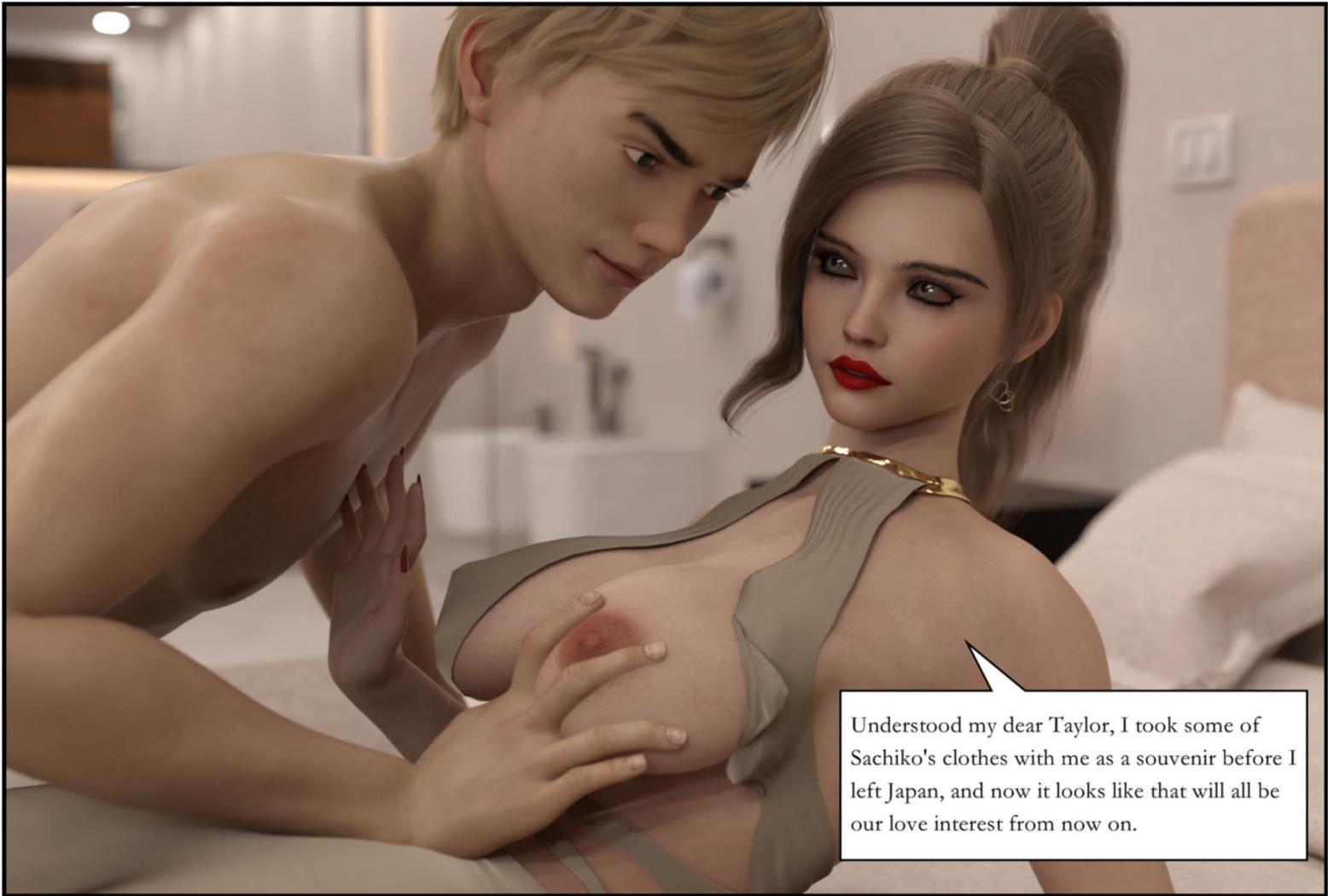
Ah? But we...

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.





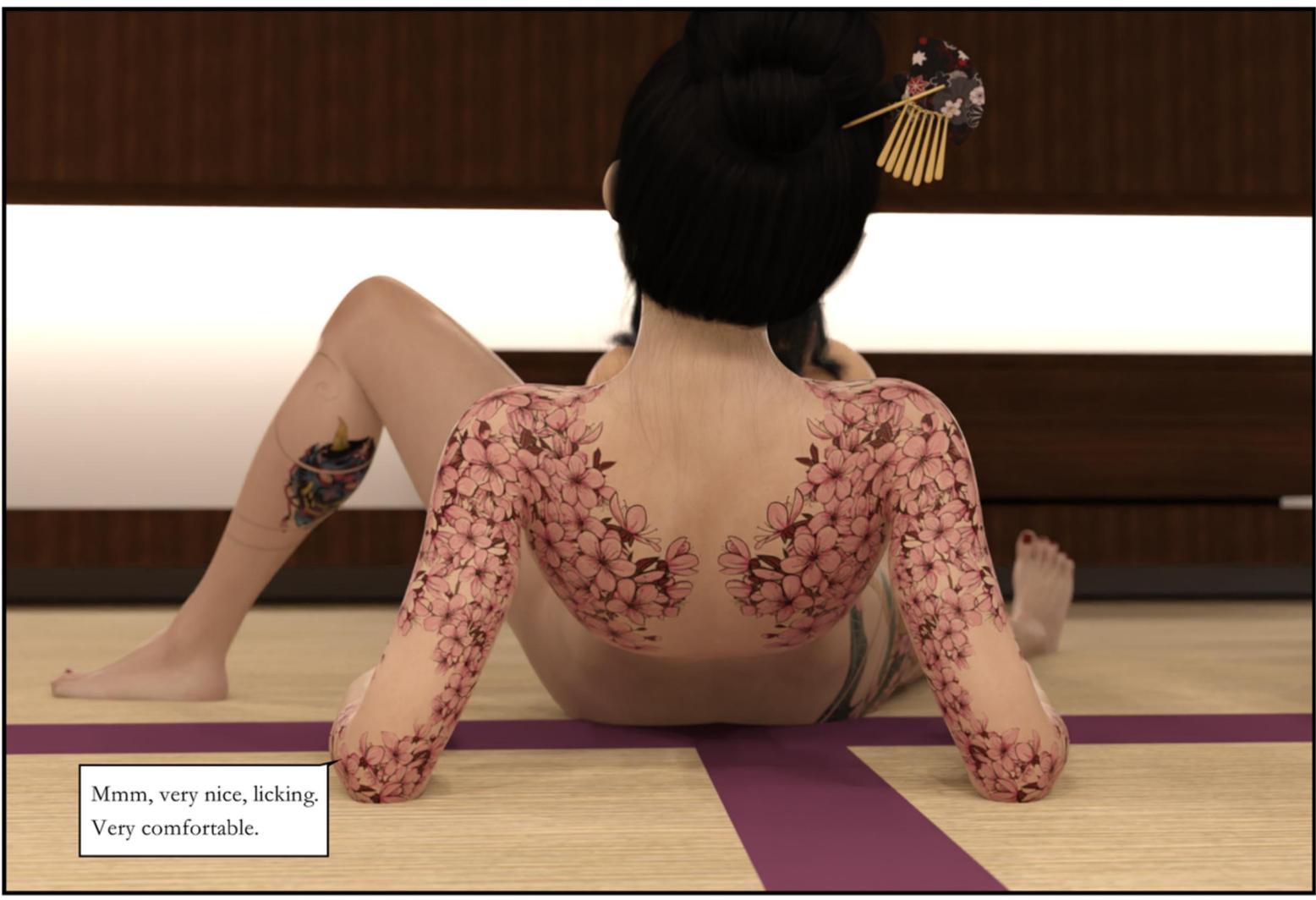
Understood my dear Taylor, I took some of Sachiko's clothes with me as a souvenir before I left Japan, and now it looks like that will all be our love interest from now on.



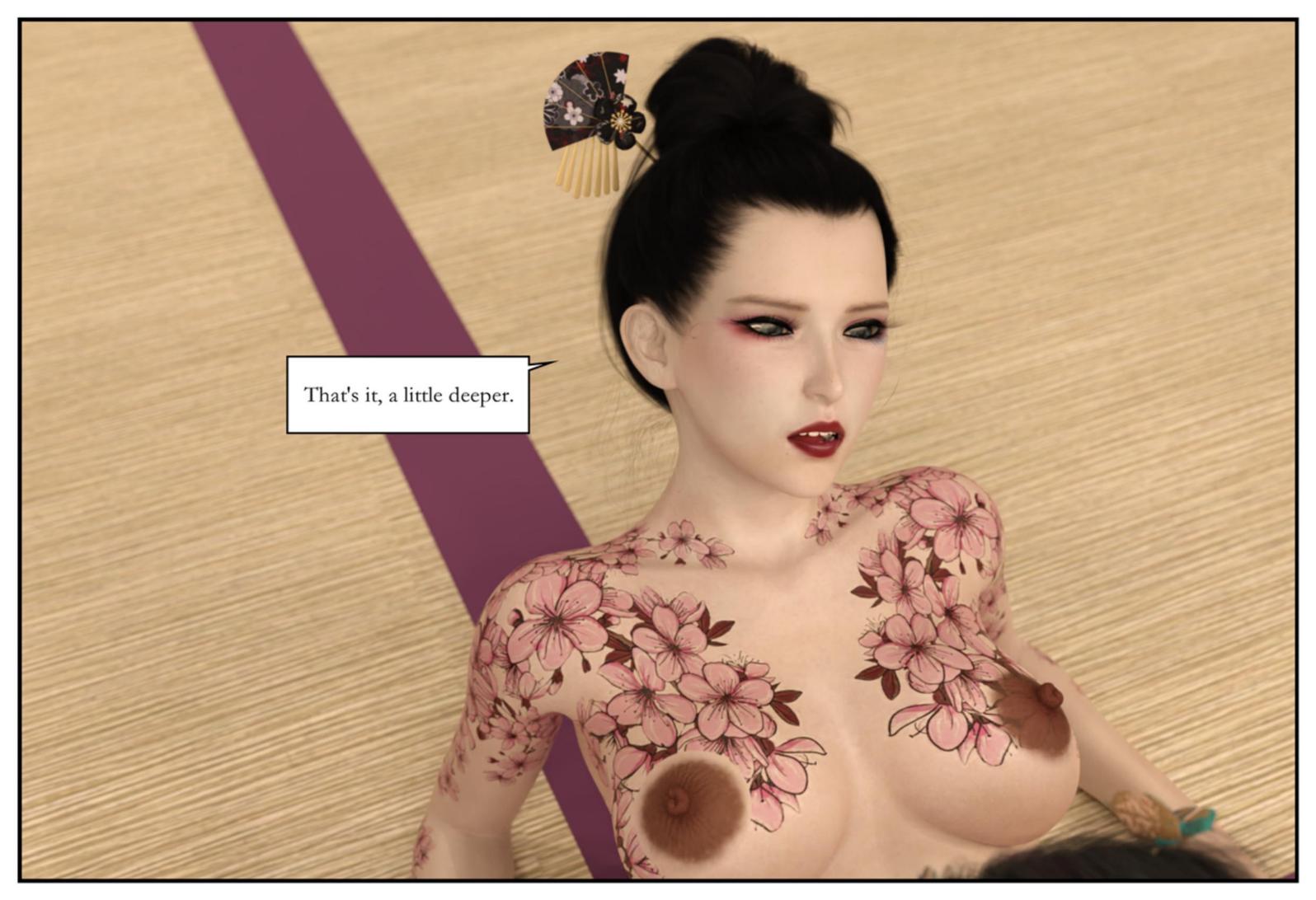
Ah, Lucy, I can't.



Aum!



Mmm, very nice, licking.
Very comfortable.

A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a black hair ornament with white flowers and yellow tassels. She has extensive pink cherry blossom tattoos on her shoulders and chest. She is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The background is a light-colored, textured wall with a diagonal purple stripe.

That's it, a little deeper.



Wu



Ah, cum.

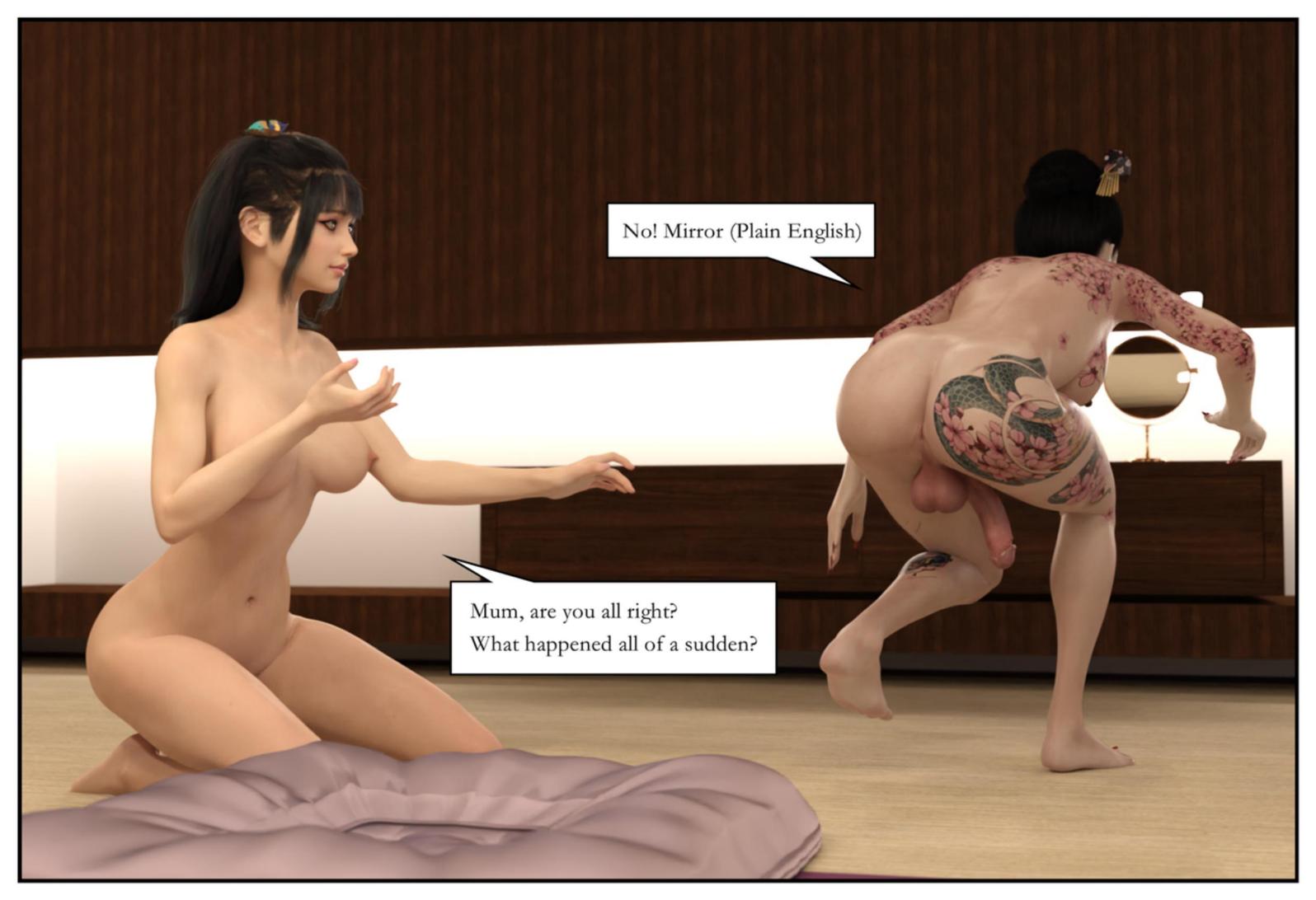
Mum, there was a lot of cumming.



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?



Why! I'm still this Asian
old woman. (Plain English)



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 pattern of red cherry blossoms and dark branches. Her legs are crossed at the ankles, and she is wearing black and white traditional Japanese sandals (zori). The background shows a wooden fence and some large rocks. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.

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.

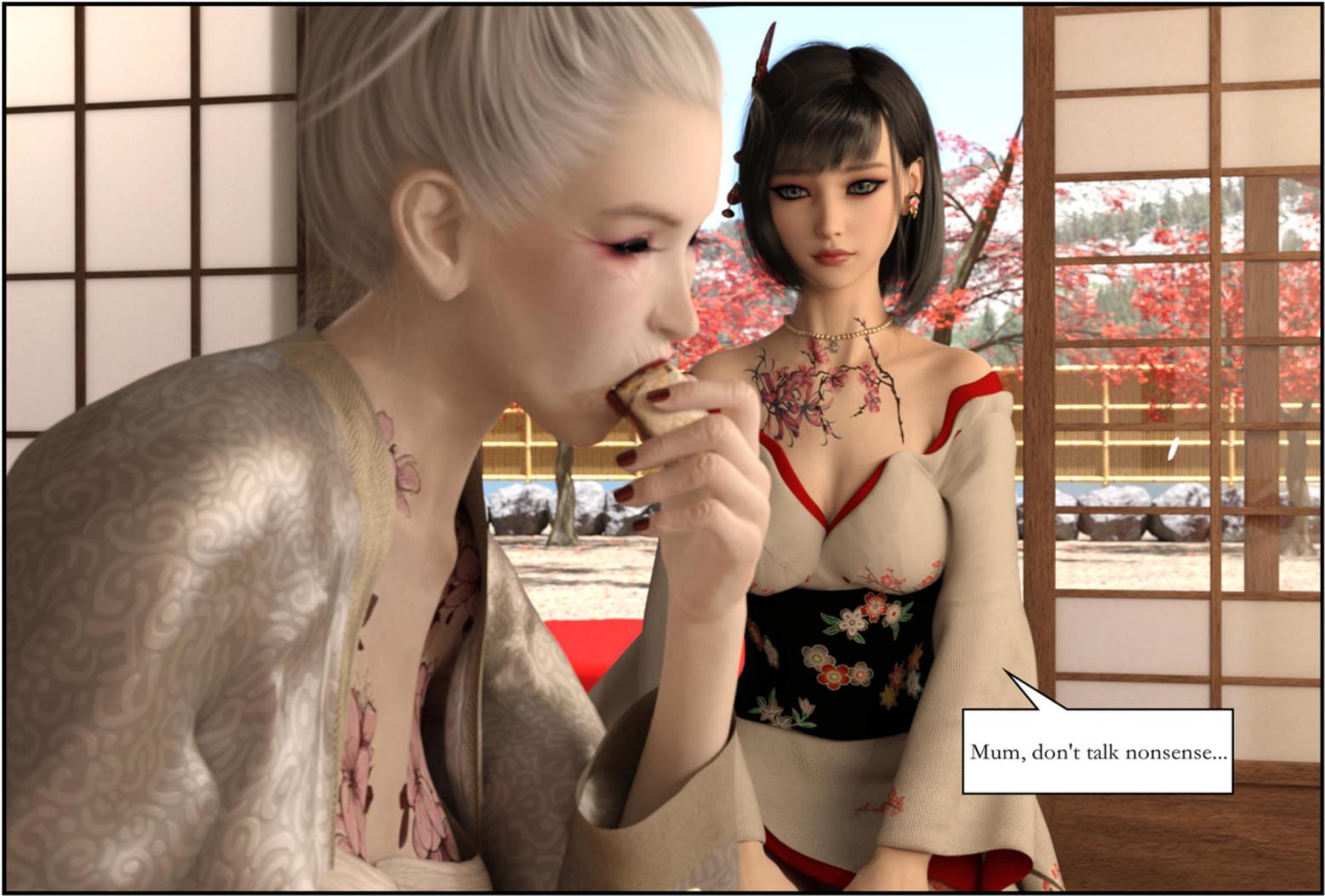
Thank you.

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.



Mum, don't talk nonsense...



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.



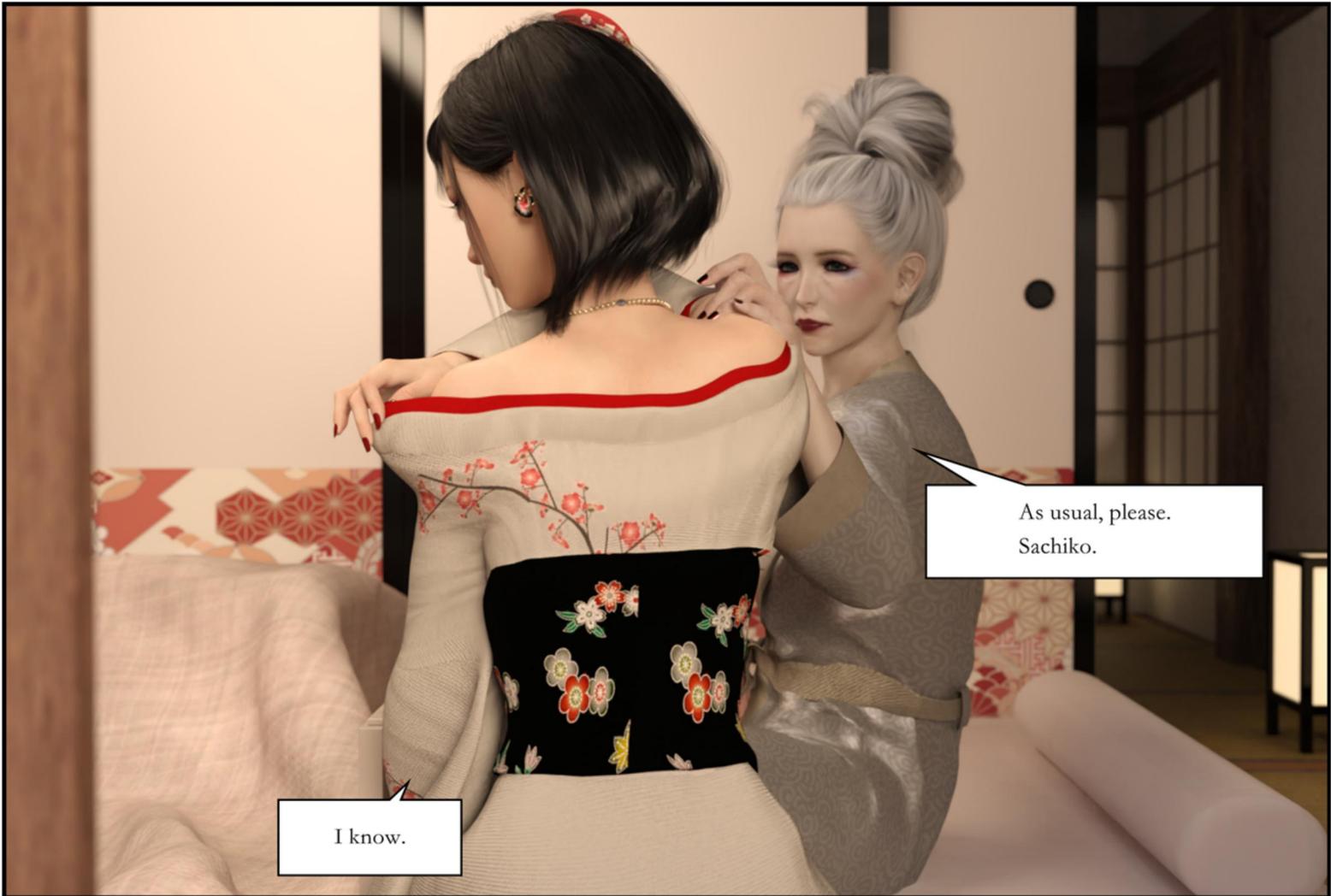
Sachiko...

But Yuko's fears did seem superfluous...



Ahahaha...

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.

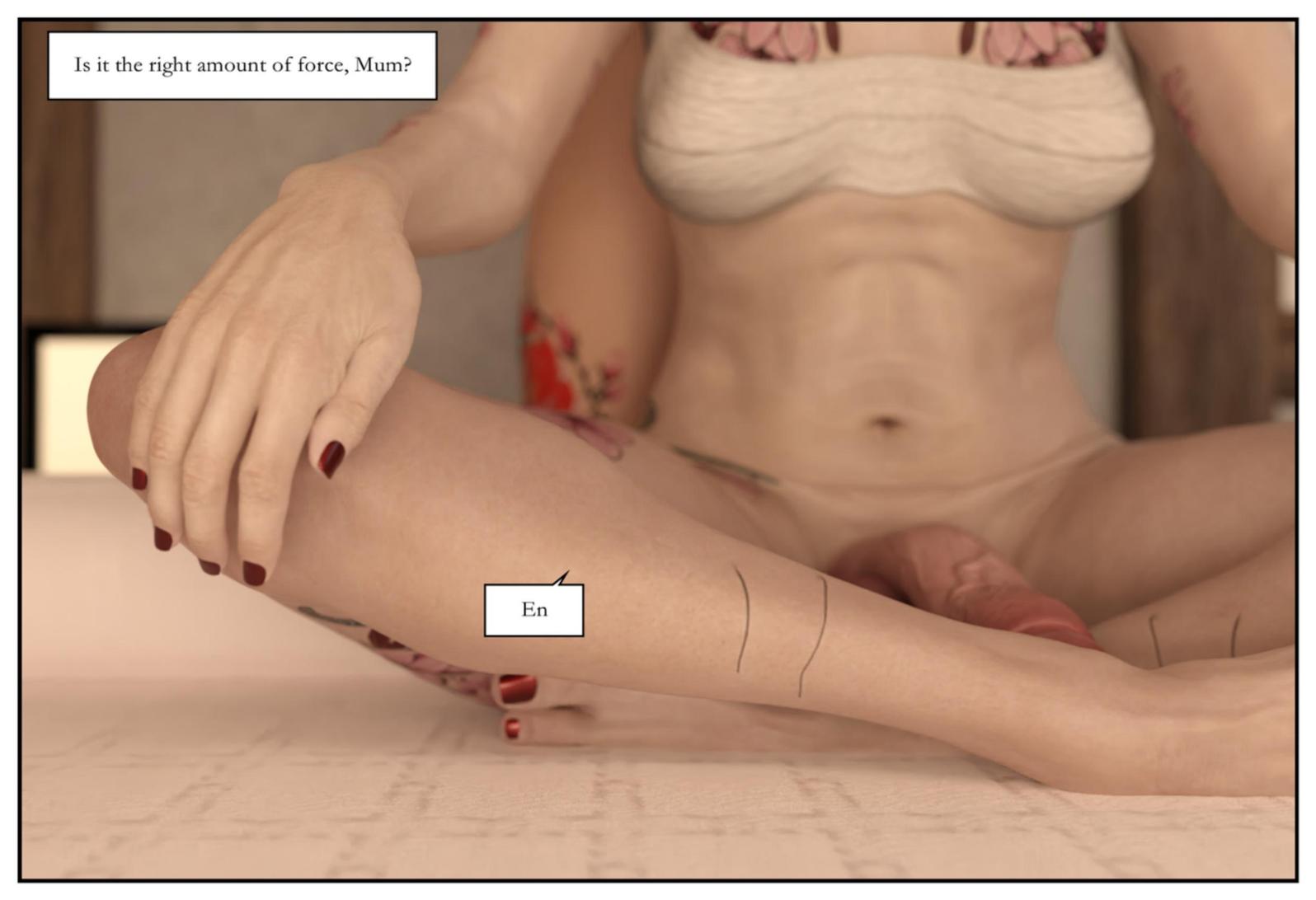


Ahhhhh, the cum is so hot mama.



Is it the right amount of force, Mum?

En





How are the newcomers doing these days?



Mum, I thought we agreed not to worry about business. Just leave it to me and Uncle Sato.



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

Yes



It's not cold, is it Mum.

The image depicts two women in a traditional Japanese courtyard. The woman on the left has her hair styled in a high bun and wears a white kimono with a black and red pattern of koi fish and flowers. She is holding a black walking stick. The woman on the right has dark hair and wears a light-colored kimono with a red floral pattern and a black obi with a colorful floral design. She holds a large, open red parasol. The background shows a traditional building with a tiled roof and a courtyard with a stone path and a small garden.

Ah, Sachiko, remember this place.



Here is...

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black and red patterned crop top, black high-waisted pants, and red high-heeled shoes, stands in a traditional Japanese building. She is posing for a photograph. A man in a green jacket and black pants is crouching on the right, holding a camera and taking a picture of her. The background features large wooden pillars and ornate wooden doors with silver metal fittings. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text "Give me a good shot."

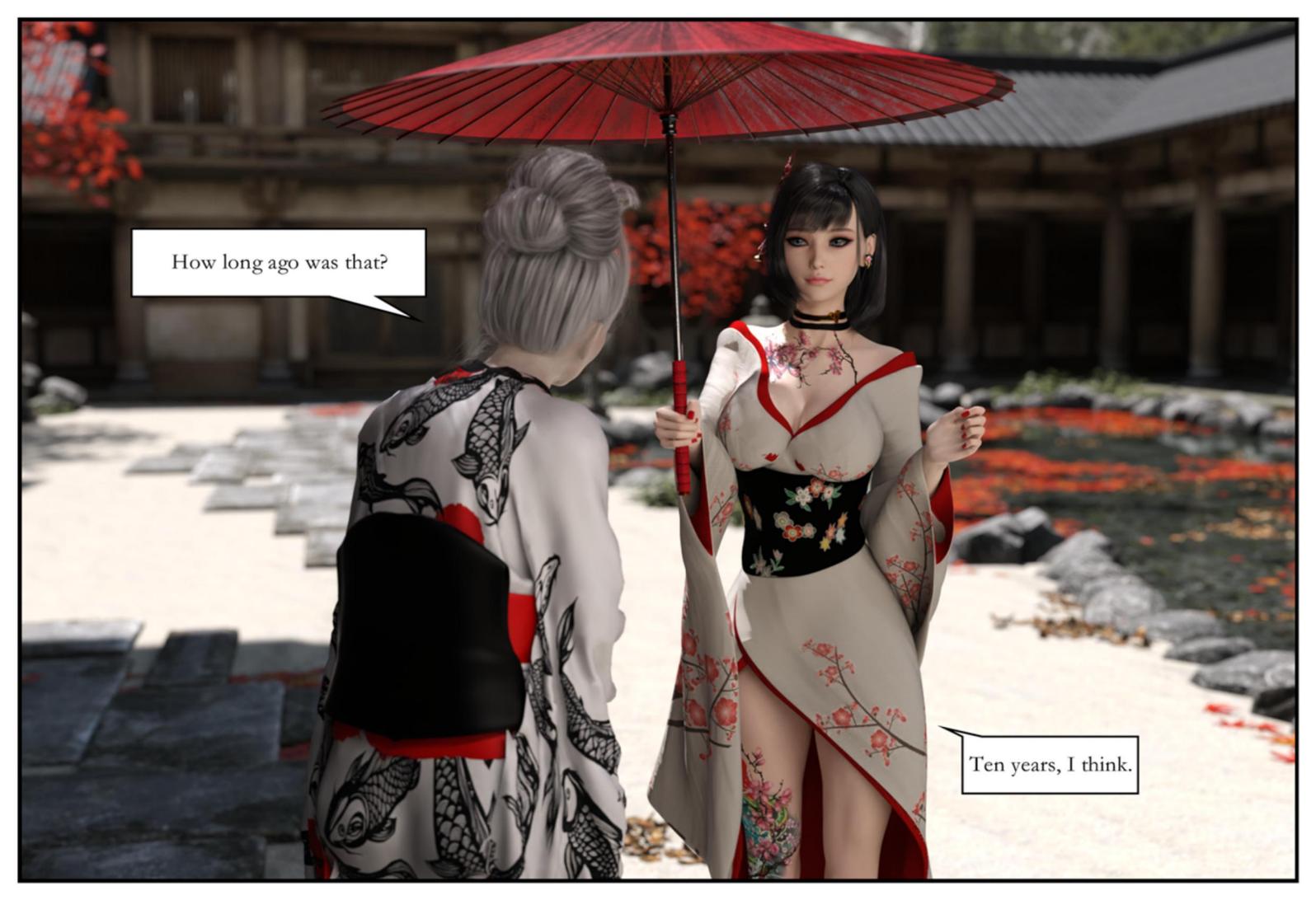
Give me a good shot.



Nice, taking a selfie on your phone.

How about that, not bad.



A scene from a video game or anime showing two women in traditional Japanese clothing. The woman on the left has her back to the camera, wearing a white kimono with a black and red pattern of koi fish. The woman on the right is facing forward, wearing a white kimono with a black and red floral pattern and a black obi. She is holding a large red parasol. They are standing in a courtyard with a stone path and a building in the background.

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 styled 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 black and white kimono with a floral pattern and a red obi, holding a large red parasol. They are standing on a stone path with scattered red petals. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

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 from a video game showing two women in traditional Japanese clothing walking through a courtyard. The woman on the left has white hair styled in a bun and wears a white kimono with a black and red pattern. The woman on the right has black hair and wears a white kimono with red floral patterns, holding a large red parasol. The background features a traditional building and red cherry blossoms.

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.

...

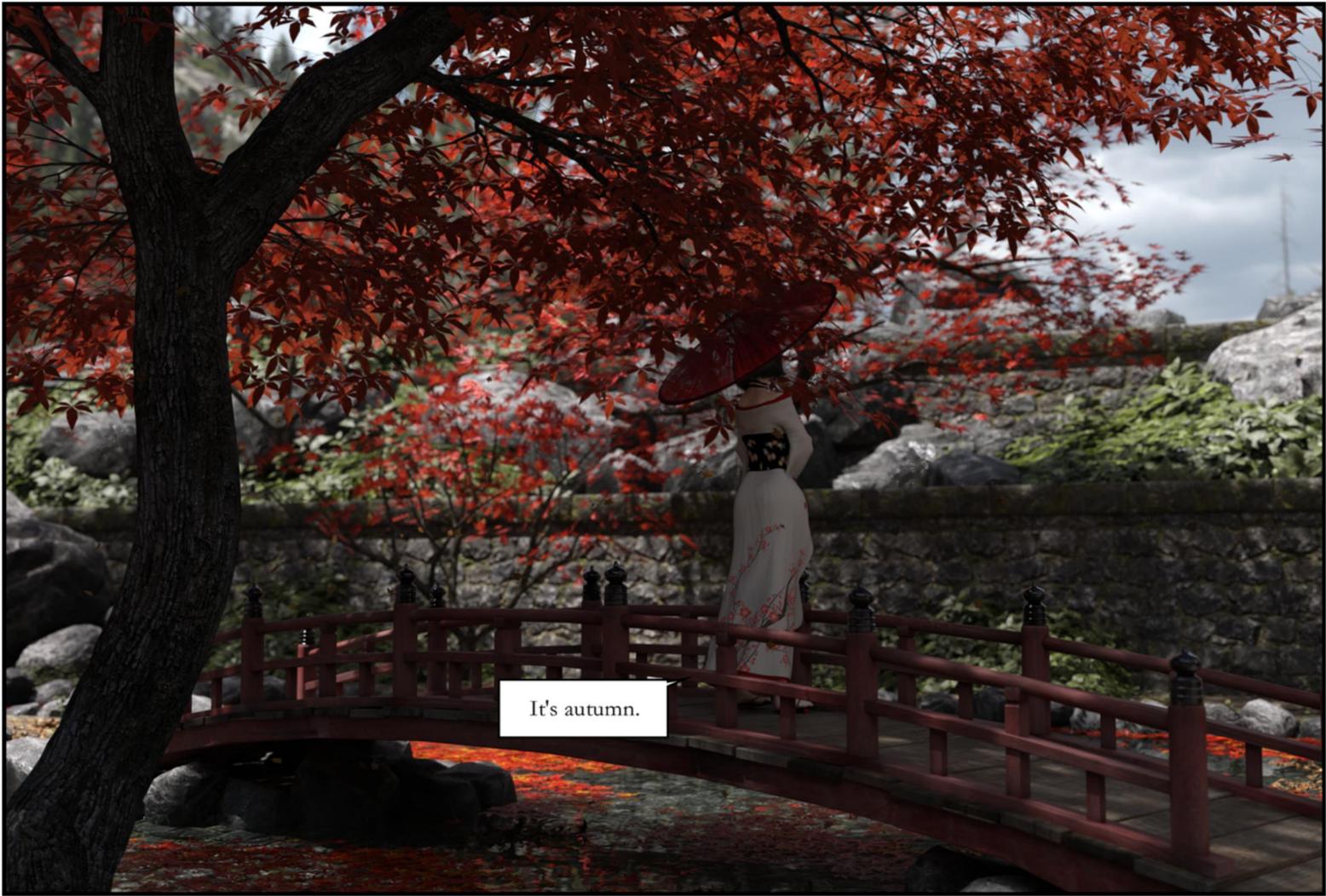
I'll have to sit down for a while...





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

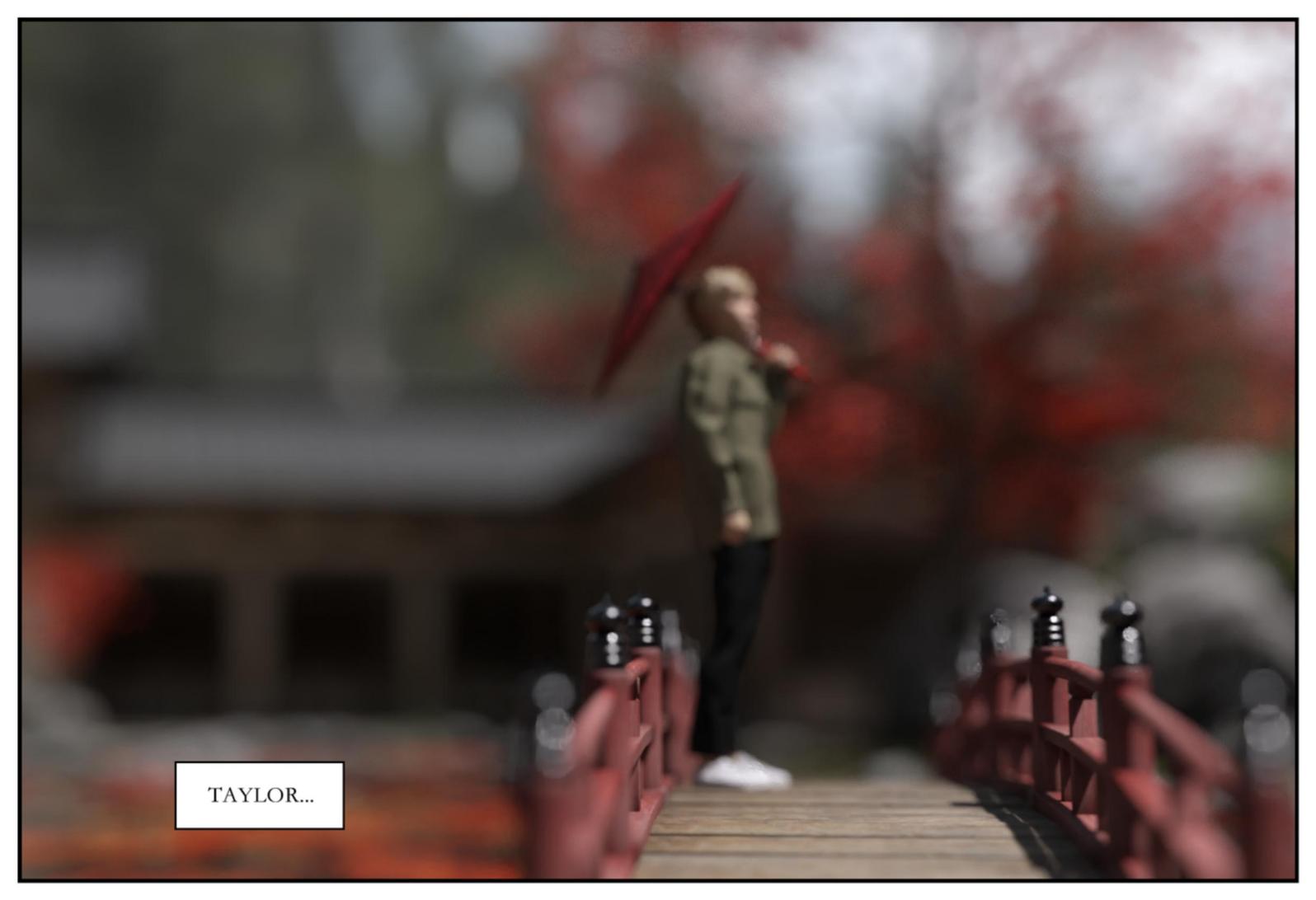
En



It's autumn.



It's beautiful...

A person with blonde hair, wearing a green jacket and black pants, stands on a wooden bridge with a red railing. They are holding a red umbrella. The background is heavily blurred, showing trees with red and orange autumn foliage and a building. The scene is captured in a cinematic, shallow depth-of-field style.

TAYLOR...





Hmm? Mum...



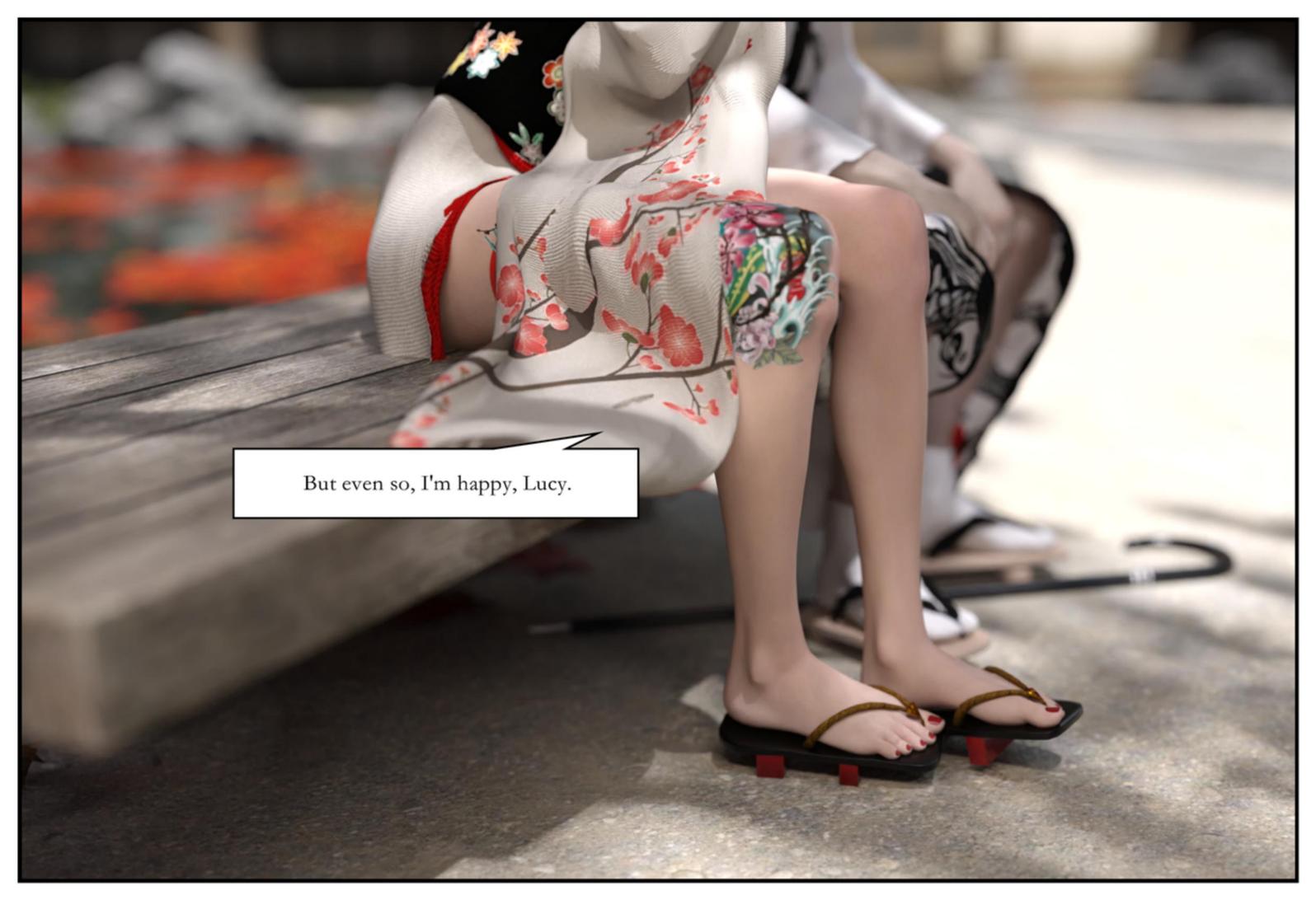
Mum, what's wrong... All of a sudden.



I was shocked just asleep.



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

A close-up photograph of a woman sitting on a wooden bench. She is wearing a light-colored kimono with a vibrant floral pattern of red and pink blossoms on dark branches. Her legs are crossed at the ankles, and she is wearing black thong sandals with gold-colored straps and red accents. The background is softly blurred, showing another person in a white kimono and a black umbrella on the ground. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower-left area of the image.

But even so, I'm happy, Lucy.

End

Hmm? You said something.

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

