




**This isn't
a dream...**

**Yesterday was full of
bizarre and absurd stuff.
And now, I still
have to go to work...
I'm such a pathetic
corporate drone.**



**I was in such a hurry
getting up this morning.
All I could think about
was throwing on clothes and
getting to work on time.
How pathetic am I?**

A man with dark hair, wearing a light blue button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression, with his right hand resting on his forehead. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window and a patterned wall.

Now that I've
calmed down a bit,
last night's events are
coming back to me.
I thought it was just
exhaustion from overtime,
causing hallucinations,
or maybe a dream.

But if it was a dream,
was it a good one
or a nightmare?
Ugh, my head hurts!

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is looking down at a black notebook he is holding in his left hand. In his right hand, he holds a black pen, poised as if to write. The notebook has a circular, swirling pattern on its cover. The background is a light-colored wall with a grid pattern, possibly a subway station. Two dark blue speech bubbles contain text.


Yesterday, I was at the company, swallowing my frustration as usual, working late again. On my way home, I found something at the subway station called a “Sex Change Notebook.”

It said that by writing someone’s name, you could change their gender. I thought it’d be fun to mess around, so I tried writing my dad’s name, imagining him turning into my favorite female idol, Yui.

My dad's a useless old man who does nothing all day, just lounging around shirtless and drinking. He constantly belittles and insults me.



When I was a kid, his abuse drove my mom and sister to leave home.

A man and a woman are sitting on a grey couch. The man, who is shirtless and has a balding head, is looking towards the camera with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or disbelief. The woman, with her hair in pigtails and wearing a pink and white checkered bikini top and matching shorts, is also looking towards the camera with a similar expression. She is holding a dark glass beer bottle. The background shows a dark metal bed frame and some wooden objects on a shelf.


My hatred for him is very strong.
Back then, I thought,
instead of coming home exhausted
to face that disgusting old man,
I'd rather see him as Yui.

At least that'd lift my mood.
But I never imagined
the notebook could actually
change someone's body.


Even though his look changed,
he was still the same dad
who enjoys tormenting me.
And under his provocation...



I ended up
having sex with him!
I know I snapped,
but you can't blame me!
It's my dad's fault.
He used Yui's body to
do those weird things!

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers, is shown from the waist up. He is looking down and to his right with a pained or distressed expression, his right hand raised to his forehead. The background is a kitchen with a dark countertop and a white stove. A blue starburst graphic is overlaid on the top left of the image.

**Argh!
How did this happen?!
No matter how he looked,
I still slept with my dad!**

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers, is shown from the waist up. He is looking down and to his right with a pained or distressed expression, his right hand raised to his forehead. The background is a kitchen with a dark countertop and a white stove. A blue starburst graphic is overlaid on the bottom right of the image.

**It's so gross!
What the hell
was I doing?!
I just want to erase
my memory!**




What's wrong with you?
You're screaming
like you're in agony.

By the way, what time
are you coming home today?
Will you have to work late again?
Can you come back early?




You've been pulling
overtime for days.
You should be able to leave
on time today, right? Hmm?



Huh? Dad... You...
Why are you up so early?
And why are you
asking all this?
Didn't you use to not care
when I got home?

All he ever cared about
was drinking.
He never gave a shit about me!
I thought he'd still be asleep,
so we wouldn't have to
meet each other...



Uh... nothing. I'm just asking.
Besides... looking like this,
I can't go out, right?
I'd be mistaken for this idol.

So I was hoping you'd
come home early and
maybe pick up dinner
or some stuff for me.
I mean, I'm kinda
stuck at home.

Anyway, that's the deal.
Can you help me out?
I'm pretty stressed
being trapped like this.
Come home early, okay?

Whoa, okay!
I get it!
Just... don't
get so close!

Cough... I...
I'll try to come back early.
I'll skip overtime if I can.
There's probably some food at home.
If you're hungry,
you can eat something first.

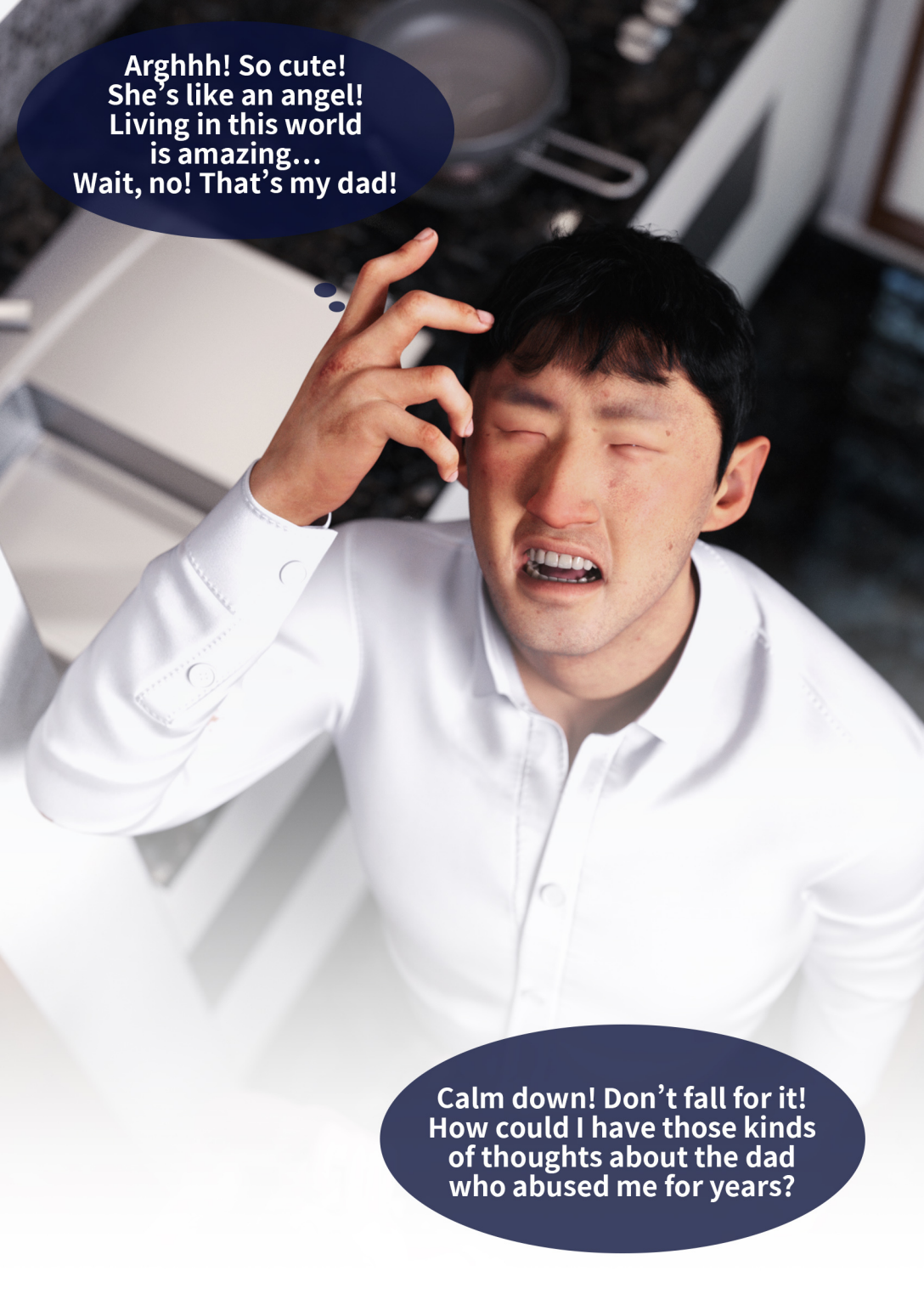


God, this is too much!
Dad, like this is so hard
to get used to.
I can barely see him as
that damn old asshole
anymore!

**The contrast is unreal!
He's using Yui's voice and looks,
making that innocent expression!**



**Thanks, son!
I knew you'd be there for me.
I'll be waiting at home for you.
Be careful on your way out!**

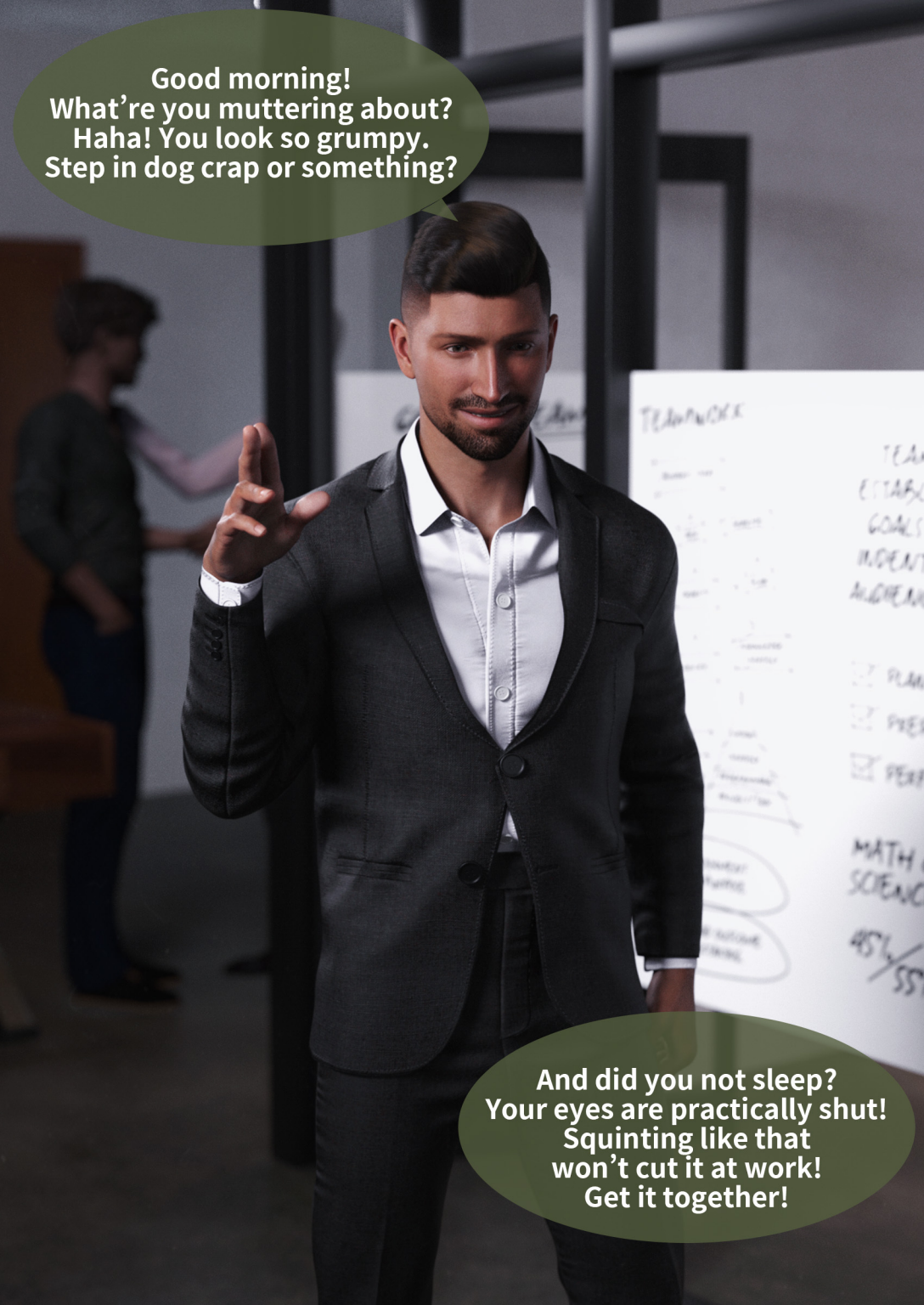
A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a pained expression, with his eyes closed and his mouth open in a grimace. His right hand is raised to his forehead, with his fingers splayed. The background is a kitchen, with a frying pan and a stove visible. The lighting is bright, highlighting the man's face and shirt.

**Arghhh! So cute!
She's like an angel!
Living in this world
is amazing...
Wait, no! That's my dad!**

**Calm down! Don't fall for it!
How could I have those kinds
of thoughts about the dad
who abused me for years?**



**So tired...
Who would've thought
I'd ever feel like coming to
the office is such a relief?**



**Good morning!
What're you muttering about?
Haha! You look so grumpy.
Step in dog crap or something?**

**And did you not sleep?
Your eyes are practically shut!
Squinting like that
won't cut it at work!
Get it together!**


**Are you
picking a fight?
My eyes are
always like this.
You know that!**



**Starting the day
with this nonsense.
What's your deal?**



Tsk tsk, so touchy.
I'm just messing
with you.

An overhead view of two men in an office hallway. The man on the left is wearing a white button-down shirt and dark trousers, looking down with a somber expression. The man on the right is wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt, with his hand on the first man's shoulder. A green speech bubble is positioned above the man in the white shirt. The background shows a modern office interior with a black metal railing and a grey carpet.


**You're a man.
How can you be so petty?
I'm just reminding you to
take things seriously
and put in more effort.
You should take
a page out of my book.**

**Learn from me, and
you'll get promoted faster.
But don't worry too much.
I'll say something nice for you
with the higher-ups.**

**Oh, really? You're that kind, huh?
My bad, I totally misjudged you.
Sorry about that.
You're so big-hearted, you won't
hold it against me, right?**



**Damn it, you jerk!
Everyone knows what
you're really thinking.
You're mocking me!**



**I've got that
magic notebook now.
One little scribble,
and I can make you pay.
Just you wait.
I'll make you regret this!**

**I'll make sure
you never talk to me with
that smug tone again.
You're gonna pay a price!**



**Time to figure out
how to screw him over...**

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved polo shirt, is sitting in a black office chair at a wooden desk. He is looking down at an open book he is holding with both hands. On the desk in front of him is a black computer monitor and a black keyboard. The background is a dark office environment with a bookshelf. A dark blue speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, and another dark blue speech bubble is at the bottom right of the image.

That jerk's done so many awful things to me. I've gotta hit him back hard!

Not just humiliate him, I want him to be a pariah in the company! Everything he's taken from me, I'm gonna make him give it all back!



1. The human whose name is written in this note shall change gender.
2. This note will not take effect unless the writer has the person's face in their mind when writing his/her name. Therefore, people sharing the same name will not be affected.
3. If the cause of changing gender is written within the next 40 seconds of writing the person's name, it will happen.
4. If the cause of changing gender is not specified, their transformation process and result will be random.
5. After writing the cause of changing gender, details should be written in the next 6 minutes and 40 seconds.

**Let's read the rules again...
Now that I know this isn't a toy,
I need to study it carefully.**



**“The cause of changing gender”
That’s sex change method....
So, I can decide how the target’s
body change happens, right?
Not just a simple transformation
like with Dad...**



**Are there other ways to change bodies?
I can't think of any off the top of my head...
Guess I'll look online.
Maybe I'll find some inspiration!**



Hmm... Just turning into
the opposite sex is
a basic transformation.
There's body-swapping, too.
So many options...

- 現實社會中進行醫學上的性轉換手術
- 以現在的科學技術尚不可能實現的DNA細胞改造手術
- 以外科手術手段將原大腦植入異性身體
- 變身
 - 藥品
 - 魔法、詛咒
 - 宇宙人或科學狂人進行機械改造等
 - 體質、遺傳
- 身體交換

互相交換彼此的精神。


強大的精神力奪取異性的身體。

And possession...
I didn't even realize there
were so many possibilities.
Let's keep looking...
Whoa! This one...
can it work like that?

After reading all this,
I'm starting to
get some ideas.
But I'm still unsure.



How can I make him suffer
and teach him a real lesson?
I can already picture
him looking humiliated.
Heh heh...



**Huh?
Who's he talking to?
For that guy to act
so meek and submissive,
it could only be...**

**It's the CEO, the successful
businesswoman.
She's the one everyone
at work fears and respects.**



**This project is critical for us.
You need to put in extra effort, got it?
You usually do well,
but don't get cocky.**

**If we mess this up,
it'll cost the company big time.
If you have any problems,
notify me immediately.
Understand?**

Yes, ma'am!
Rest assured that
I'll take it seriously
and do my best!



If I run into any issues,
I'll consult you right away.
I'll probably need
your guidance.
I'll report my progress
to you later.

**Ha! This is hilarious!
He's like a schoolkid getting
scolded by the teacher.
Wasn't he all smug
just a moment ago?**



**This pathetic, groveling
look suits him way better.
So satisfying! If only he could
stay like this forever.**

**But it's no surprise
he's acting so submissive.
The CEO's famously strict.**




**She doesn't hold back
when criticizing,
and she's made plenty of
male colleagues cry.
She's basically everyone's
nightmare.**

**A total
ice-queen beauty!
Hard to believe she's
married and has kids.
Honestly, I really
admire her.**



**At 35, she's already
a top executive, which shows
how incredible her skills are.
A perfect family, a stellar career.
She's from a completely
different world than me.**


A man with dark hair, wearing a white polo shirt, is sitting at a wooden desk in an office. He is looking at a tablet computer and writing in a black notebook with a white pen. A computer monitor is visible on the left side of the desk. The background is a blurred office environment.

**Wait, I've got an idea!
I'll use that method
I found online!
First, I'll... then...**

**I wonder if it'll actually work.
I haven't even finished writing,
and I'm already too excited to wait!
I can't wait to see
what happens next!**




If this works, it won't just be about humiliating him. All my pent-up resentment will finally be paid back!




I'm super excited,
but I still gotta handle
my work first.
If I get caught slacking off,
I'm screwed!

Ugh, time's dragging so slowly.
Every second feels like forever.
Hasn't the time I wrote down
arrived yet?



Put your work on hold
and come to my office.
I have something important
to discuss with you.

It's urgent, and I can
only talk to you about it.
If you have any files to save,
wrap them up and
come with me now.


A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and dark trousers, stands in a blurred office environment. He has a thoughtful or slightly concerned expression. In the foreground, a woman with dark hair and a gold necklace is out of focus. A dark blue speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, and another is below the woman's head.

Exactly as I planned!
Seeing him act just like
I wrote is unreal!

Okay!
I've saved everything,
I'm coming now!



Come in, and
close the door.

A woman in a black business suit and stockings walking on a wooden floor. The suit consists of a blazer and a skirt. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes. The background is a light-colored wooden floor.

**Who'd have thought
the CEO everyone admires
is being controlled
by a notebook?
Man, her legs
are gorgeous!**

**Wrapped in those black
stockings, I can't take
my eyes off her legs!
To think she's had a kid
and still has such
a sexy figure...**

**Argh, no! Now's not the time
to get distracted!
Everything's gone according to
what I wrote so far, but...**




**Will this actually work?
I can't tell if I'm more excited
or nervous about this.**

**Still, I can't stop
checking out her body!
That ass is so perky.
It's gotta feel amazing.
Her husband's one lucky guy.**




**She's dominant,
but everything else
about her is perfect.
What kind of man
could marry her?**

A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a black plaid dress, is shown from the waist up, looking back over her shoulder. A purple speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image.

Alright,
it's just us now.
First, I need to ask
about your work.
Why have you been
overtiming so late
every day?

Your workload
shouldn't require
overtime every day.
What exactly have
you been doing?
Spill it!

A man in a white button-down shirt and dark trousers stands in a room, looking slightly away from a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman is wearing a black dress and a gold necklace. The man has a weary expression. A speech bubble is positioned above him, and another is below him.


I... I haven't been slacking
or dragging things out.
It's because... because... uh...
There's a reason, okay?

It's all because that jerk
keeps dumping his work on me!
But can I say that?
She's so pushy,
I'm about to crack!

All I wrote was for the CEO to call me to her office to discuss work. I didn't expect her to grill me like this!




**Hasn't the key moment arrived yet? It's 9:10!
Here we go!
This is the moment of truth!**



Stop stammering
and explain this!
Tell me, why do you
keep working overtime?
Ugh... What's wrong...
with my body...

I'm feeling a bit dizzy...
I feel so bad,
and I'm losing strength...
What's happening to me?
Did I catch a cold?



Ah! Why...
Why can't I stand?
My stomach hurts
so much!
What's going on?

My whole body feels awful!
Did... Did I get food poisoning?
Argh! It hurts so bad...
Help! Someone help me!

A woman with dark hair and bangs is kneeling on a light-colored wooden floor. She is wearing a black blazer over a black top and a black skirt. She has a gold chain necklace and is looking directly at the camera with a distressed expression. Her hands are clasped in front of her. A purple starburst graphic is in the top left corner, and another purple starburst graphic is in the bottom right corner.


**Ahhh!
I can't see
clearly!
Call 911 now!**

**I feel so awful!
Get me to a hospital!
I'm not gonna
make it!**

**It worked!
This is
incredible!**




**Is she
really...
really about
to change
into that?**



What are you talking about?
Help me now... Aah! My face...
What's happening to my face?
Ouch! Like boiling water's
been poured on me!

Is it... is it you?
What did you do to me?
We don't have any
grudges, do we?
Why?!




Argh, my eyes!
They hurt so bad!
I can't see

My mouth
hurts too!
I can't move!

**I can't feel my legs!
Help! Help me!
Is it money you want?
Or something else?**




**Did you drug me... or what?
If you don't want to
end up in jail, save me now!**



**Aah, my stomach!
And my chest!
What's happening?!**


**It feels so weird!
What's happening
to my body?!**




Ah... Ah...
My strength...
My voice...
Why can't I move...
Help...

Wendy...
Our company's CEO...
I really... did this
to her...

Wendy will call Jake to her office
alone to discuss work matters in
30 minutes from now.




**She's turned into
a skin suit!?
Everything happened
exactly as I wrote!**

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers, is crouching in a hallway. He is looking down with a concerned expression at a person lying face down on the floor in the foreground. The hallway has white walls and doors. A speech bubble is in the top left, and another is in the bottom right.


Since it all went according to the notebook, she's just become a skin suit, not dead, right?

Seeing her scream like that and her body change right in front of me was pretty terrifying...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is holding a highly realistic-looking female mannequin. He is looking down at her with a concerned expression. The mannequin has dark hair and is unclothed. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.


The weight and warmth
feel just like a real person!
Is this magic or high-tech?
Anyway, I'm sorry!

I didn't mean to scare you,
but you're the only one
who can help me get my revenge.
I'll definitely bring you
back to normal, I promise!



Alright... next step is
to put her on...
Whoa! No colleague has ever
seen a high-and-mighty CEO
so defenseless like this, right?

To think that the untouchable
Wendy is now at my mercy.
Just that alone makes me feel like
I've outdone so many people.

A close-up photograph showing a person applying a prosthetic mask to a woman's face. The mask is white and covers the entire face, including the eyes. The person applying the mask is seen from the back, with their hands positioned to fit the mask. The woman has dark hair and is looking slightly to the side. The background is dark and out of focus.


Phew... Good thing the inside looks normal, no blood vessels or anything creepy. Otherwise, I'd be too freaked out to put it on.

But it's so dark... like a black hole ready to swallow me up. I'm so nervous!

**Oh my God,
this feeling!
Is this really what
the inside of
a human body
is like?**



**She's wrapping
around me
so tightly...
Even her husband
hasn't been
this close
to her, right?**




**A guy like me is gradually
turning into a woman...
Her perfume smells
so intoxicating...
I can barely handle it.**

**She's usually a prick,
but she's actually a mature,
gorgeous, sexy woman!
Her body's so soft!**

**Argh, damn it!
Touching her almost-
naked body got
me fantasizing!**

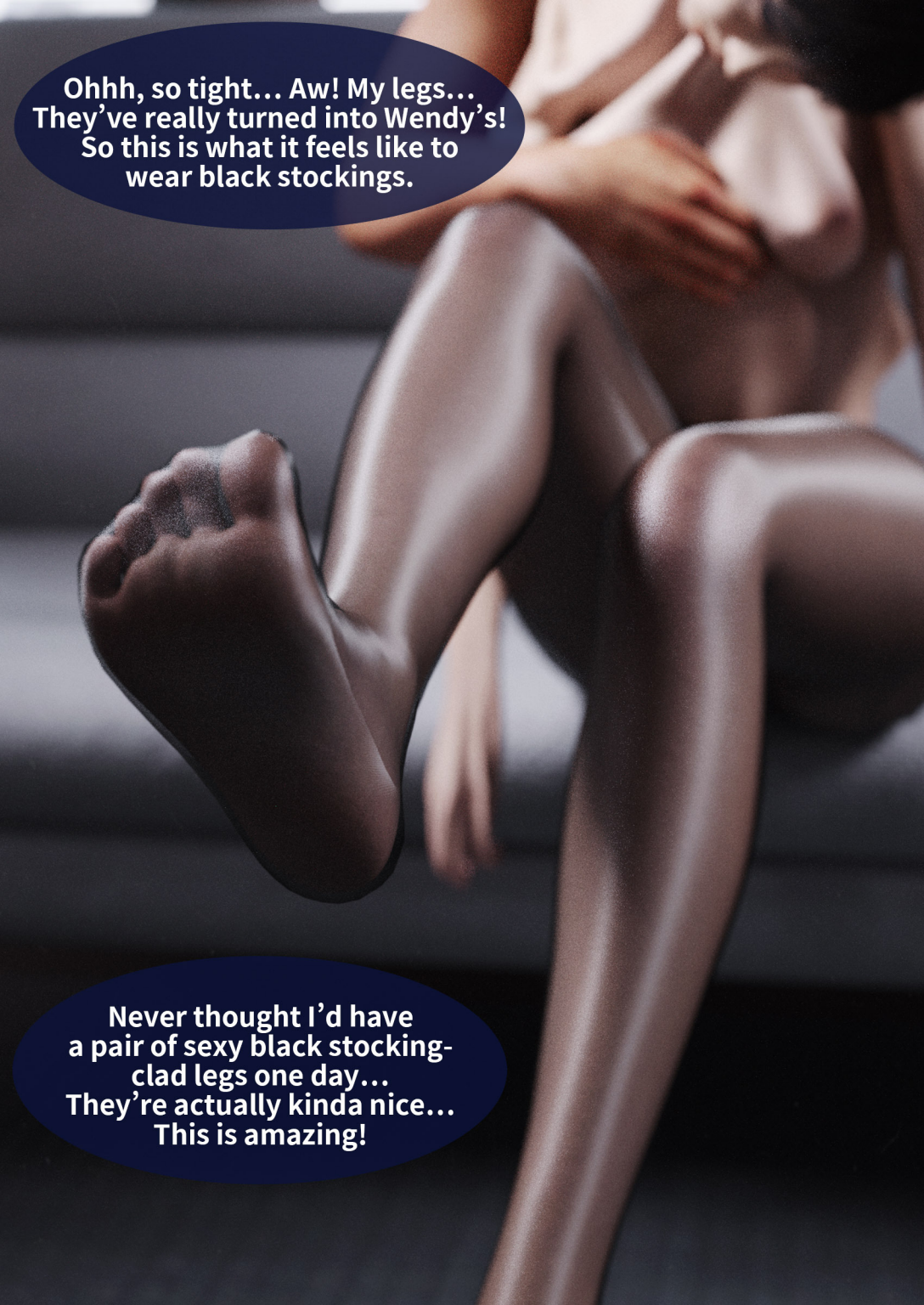


**I've gotta hold back!
I'm a decent guy.
I'm just borrowing
her identity!**

A shirtless man with dark hair and a conflicted expression is shown in a close embrace with a woman. He has his eyes closed and a pained or conflicted look on his face. The woman's head is resting against his chest, and her hair is dark. The background is a simple indoor setting with a window and blinds.


**Deep breaths!
I can't do anything weird.
She's a married woman with kids!
Ugh... But...**

**The way it feels like
my cock's being sucked in
is so good...
Tighter than any embrace...
It's like she completely
belongs to me.**



**Ohhh, so tight... Aw! My legs...
They've really turned into Wendy's!
So this is what it feels like to
wear black stockings.**

**Never thought I'd have
a pair of sexy black stocking-
clad legs one day...
They're actually kinda nice...
This is amazing!**

A man with dark hair is sitting on a grey sofa, squeezing a female mannequin into a skin suit. The mannequin is wearing a black bikini top and black stockings. The man is looking at the mannequin with a focused expression. The background consists of a window with horizontal blinds. A dark blue speech bubble is positioned above the man, and another dark blue speech bubble is positioned below the mannequin.

**I'm not exactly fat, but squeezing into a woman's body is still tricky...
Man, this skin suit's elasticity is unreal!**

**No matter how hard I pull, it doesn't tear... Ugh...
It feels so weird down there, all empty without my cock.**

**My lower body's
completely a woman's now.
If I finish putting it on,
will I fully become her?**