




**Ohhh, my God!  
This...  
This sensation...**

A photograph of a man and a woman in a sensual embrace. The man is shirtless and has a surprised expression. The woman is wearing a black bra and black stockings, and is leaning back against him. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window and blinds.


**It's insane!  
When I put it up to  
my crotch, it felt like  
my cock was being  
sucked in and melting  
into her body.**

**The suction is so hard.  
I've never had this pleasure.  
It's so nice,  
my mind went blank.**

If the timing weren't right,  
I'd want to feel it again,  
but I need to hurry and  
put on the rest.



Hiss...  
My belly and waist are  
being squeezed so hard!  
But it's so warm inside.  
Being wrapped up by  
her feels so great!

A man with short black hair is sitting on a grey couch. He is wearing a woman's body, including breasts, hips, and legs. He is holding a black wig over his face with both hands. The background consists of a wall with horizontal wooden blinds. Two dark blue speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one at the top left and one at the bottom center.


**My hands...  
They've become so slender and fair!  
Who would've thought the bossy Wendy  
was so petite, so soft, and defenseless  
as I replaced her....**

**This mix of excitement and  
guilt is making me can't stop.  
I used to be so nervous  
just talking to her.**

**Just one last step...  
Her hair smells so good!  
I was always intimidated by  
her commanding presence.**



**I never realized Wendy  
was so beautiful....  
Just the thought of merging  
with her is so thrilling!**



The facial skin is  
clinging to me!  
I'm not going to  
suffocate, right?  
It's gripping so tightly...  
It's almost like it has  
a mind of its own!

Could this skin  
actually be eager  
for me to  
become Wendy?




**Phew... Phew...  
That was too intense!  
I thought it'd be as simple  
as putting on clothes.**

Wait, what? My voice...  
Has my voice changed  
into Wendy's?  
Ugh... Goosebumps  
all over me.



Hearing her voice come out of  
my mouth feels so bizarre!  
It's creepy... but so incredible!




**Her tits...Wow!  
They're so  
heavy...huge,  
and it feels...**

**Ahh! I can't do this!  
Borrowing her body  
is already embarrass-  
ing enough.  
I can't just mess  
with her body!**



I'd better put some clothes on,  
or it'll be trouble if someone sees me.

A woman with short dark hair and bangs is standing in a room with large windows covered in horizontal blinds. She is wearing a dark grey, form-fitting suit consisting of a blazer and a skirt. She has a gold necklace with a diamond pendant and is looking slightly to her left with a thoughtful expression. Her right hand is near her chest. The lighting is soft, coming from the windows, creating a calm atmosphere.

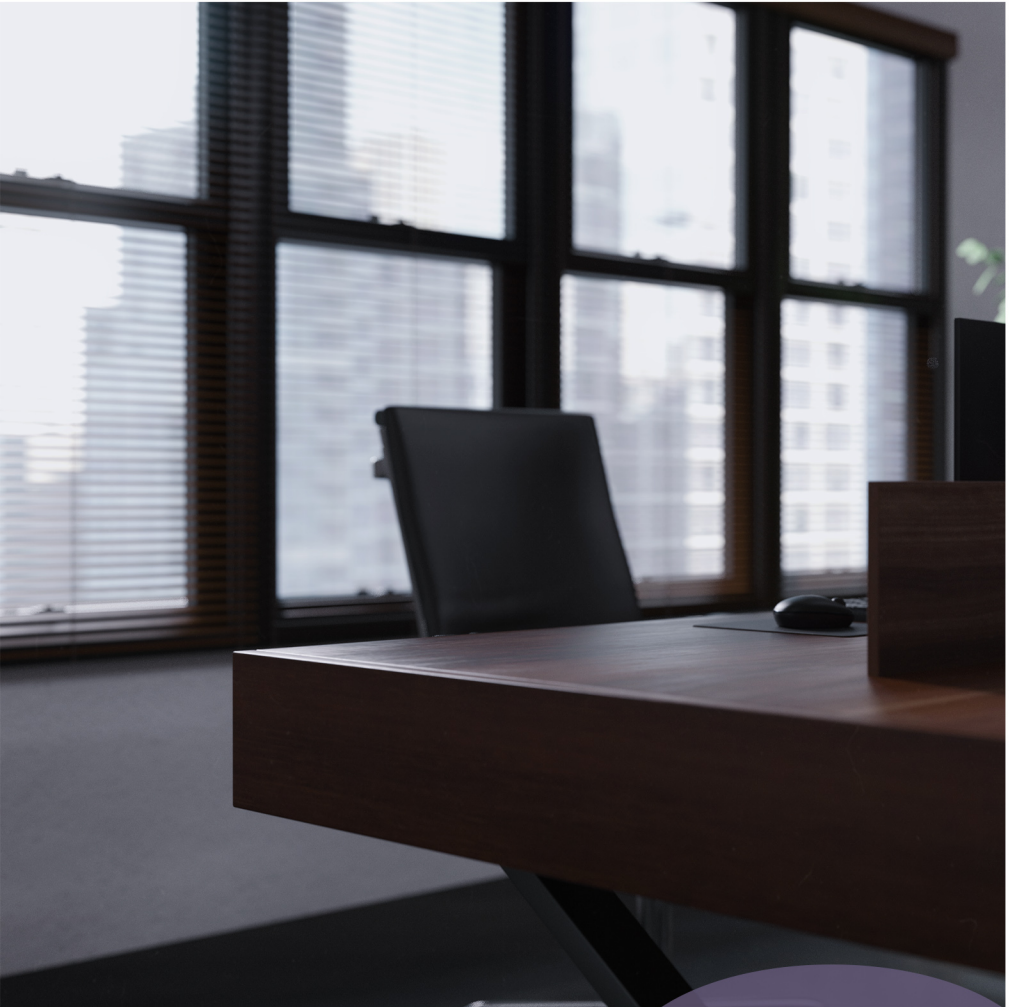
I'm so not used to this...  
Even though I'm Wendy now,  
wearing women's clothes  
feels so awkward!  
This doesn't make me a  
cross-dressing pervert,  
right?

These high heels  
are so uncomfortable.  
No wonder Wendy's  
always so cranky. Aww....  
Being a woman is tough.

Whatever! At least now,  
no one can tell something's off,  
and I can make full use of  
her identity.

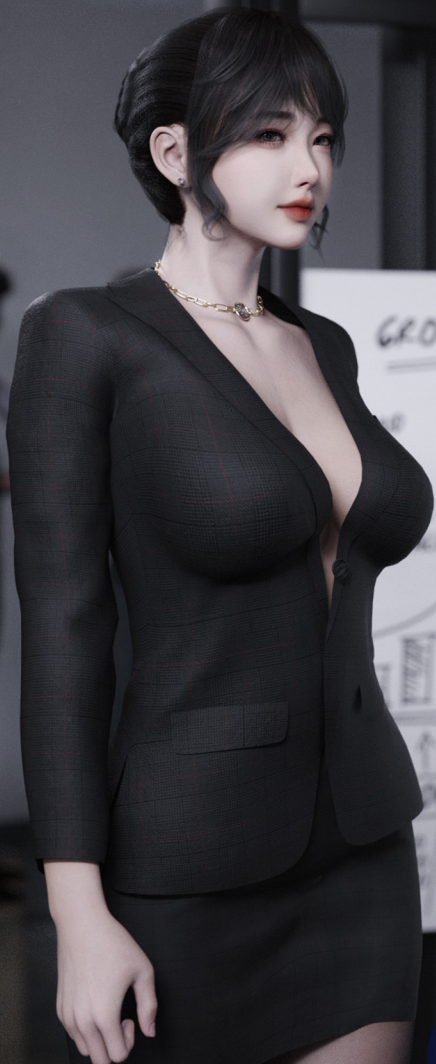


Just thinking about teaching that  
pretentious jerk a lesson makes me  
so excited I can't stop grinning!  
You just wait!



I'll make you pay for  
what you've done to me!

Wearing a skirt feels so breezy,  
which makes me so nervous.  
How does Wendy walk  
so fast like this?



No one's noticed  
anything strange, right?  
This is my familiar office,  
but now I feel like a thief  
sneaking around.



**Hello,  
Manager Wendy!  
I sent you today's  
schedule.**

**I'll bring the documents  
you need to review  
to your office soon.  
Is there anything else  
you need me to do?**

Huh? Oh... nothing for now.  
Just organize the documents  
and bring them to my office.  
Thanks.



Is she Wendy's secretary?  
Wow... Being treated with  
such respect feels so good!  
Is this what it's like to be  
in a high position? Nice!

**Ha! Target in sight!  
Seeing him so smug and  
carefree really pisses me off.  
My mood's totally ruined.**

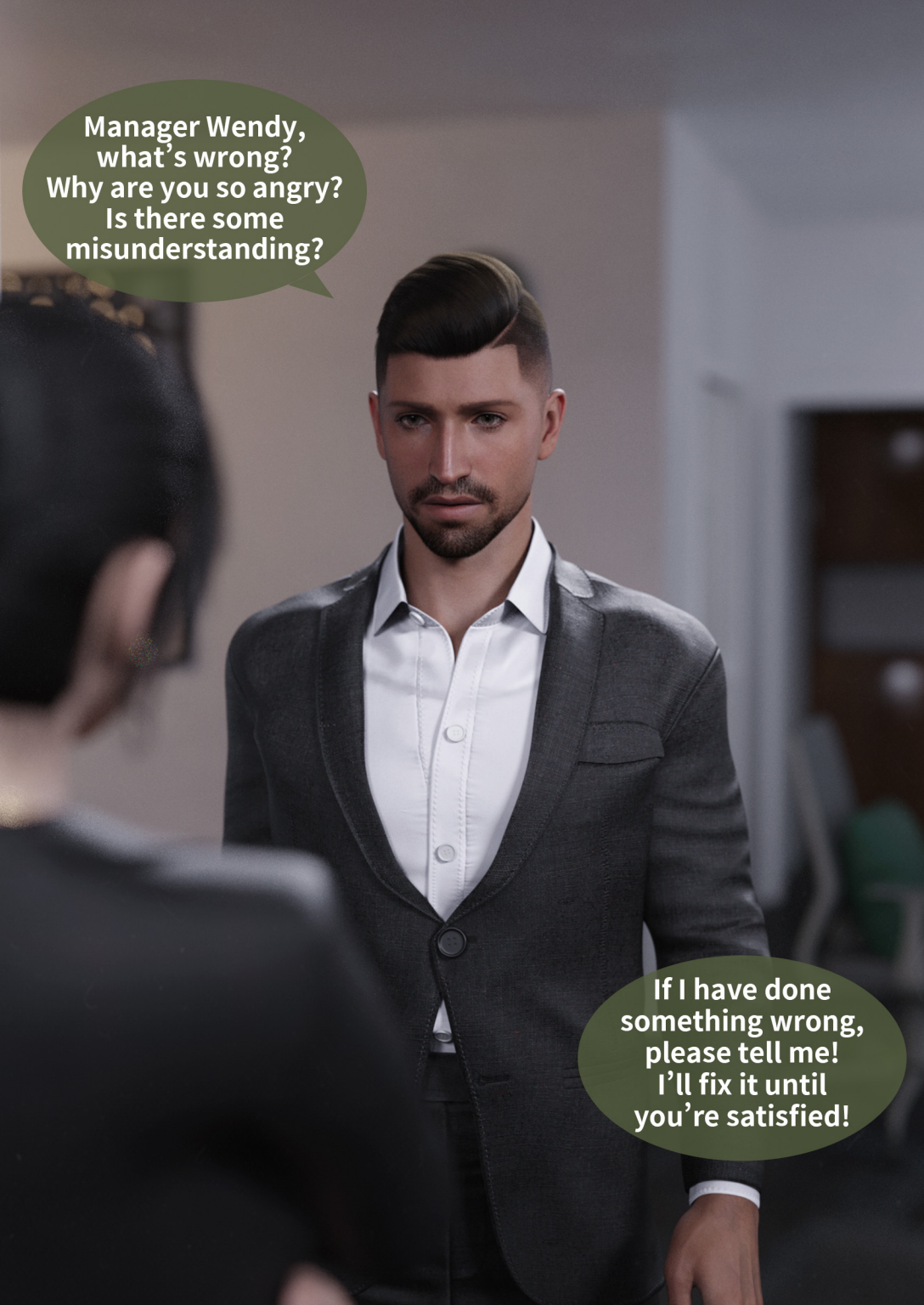


**Hmph!  
Self-righteous prick!  
Don't you love kissing  
up to the boss?**

A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a black business suit with a deep V-neckline and a gold necklace, stands with her arms crossed in an office environment. The background is slightly blurred, showing office furniture and a door.


Hey! You!  
What are you looking at?  
Get over here!  
Don't you know you've  
screwed up big time?

Why are you walking  
so slowly?  
Is the company  
paying you to goof off?  
Run now!

A man with a beard and slicked-back hair, wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a white button-down shirt, stands in an office setting. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. The background is a blurred office interior with a white door and a green chair.


**Manager Wendy,  
what's wrong?  
Why are you so angry?  
Is there some  
misunderstanding?**

**If I have done  
something wrong,  
please tell me!  
I'll fix it until  
you're satisfied!**



**Don't you even know  
what you did wrong?  
How did we hire  
a fool like you?**

**Your proposal  
is worse than a  
grade-schooler's  
homework  
Redo it now!**

A man in a dark grey suit is bowing deeply towards a woman in a black dress. The woman is seen from the back, with her hands on her hips. The background is a blurred office or indoor setting with a clock on the wall.

**I'm so sorry!  
It's my fault for not  
meeting your expectations!  
I'll work harder!  
Please don't be angry.**

**I'll rewrite it immediately  
and ensure it meets  
your standards!  
Please forgive me!**

**Hahaha! Awesome! Hell yeah!  
I've got to hold it in.  
I'm about to burst out laughing!  
Not so cocky now, huh?**



**Seeing him grovel  
is so gratifying!  
This look suits him perfectly!  
He's born to be a bitch!**




**Heh heh!  
If I weren't afraid of  
laughing out loud,  
I'd keep humiliating him.**



Being a manager is great!  
He always stole my credit,  
so he had it coming!  
Now he's humiliated by me  
in front of everyone!


But just asking him  
to rewrite it feels like  
letting him off too easily.  
Should I test out some  
other new features  
of this notebook?

Excuse me, Manager,  
may I come in?



**What is it?  
Didn't I tell you not  
to disturb me?**

**I'm so sorry for interrupting!  
I just need to ask you about  
the new project mentioned  
in yesterday's meeting.  
Who should be the  
project manager?**



Yesterday's meeting  
was with the higher-ups.  
How would I know?!  
Without her memories, I can't keep  
pretending to be Wendy for long.  
I need to get rid of the secretary.

I have other things  
to consider.  
We'll talk about it later.  
Get me a coffee.

**Understood!  
Please wait a moment,  
I'll brew the coffee  
right away.**



**Looking closely...  
Her secretary's ass  
is so hot!  
So full and perky.  
It must feel amazing  
to touch...**

A woman with dark hair and bangs is sitting on a grey couch. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a deep V-neckline and a gold necklace. Her hands are clasped in her lap, and she is looking down with a thoughtful expression. The background consists of wooden blinds covering a window.

**Aww...  
I'm having dirty thoughts  
about the secretary.  
But it's the first time a female  
stranger has spoken to me  
so respectfully and gently.**

**It's making my heart racing.  
There's even a weird stirring  
in my private parts.  
I feel so awful...I really want  
to touch myself.**

Ha ah...  
I can't hold back...  
The feeling down there  
is so intense.  
No one's around...  
It's just touching myself.  
What can go wrong?




It's too hard for me....  
Is this what a woman  
feeling horny?  
My whole body's burning...  
and my crotch's a bit itchy...

Oh yes...  
The stockings rubbing  
my pussy feels so amazing!  
The slight sting is like  
an electric shock.  
My legs can't  
stop trembling.



...What?  
The stirring feeling in  
my pussy is getting stronger...  
It's like... like something's  
about to come out!



**Ahh!**  
Why did my cock  
pop out?  
It's pushing through...  
rubbing my pussy...

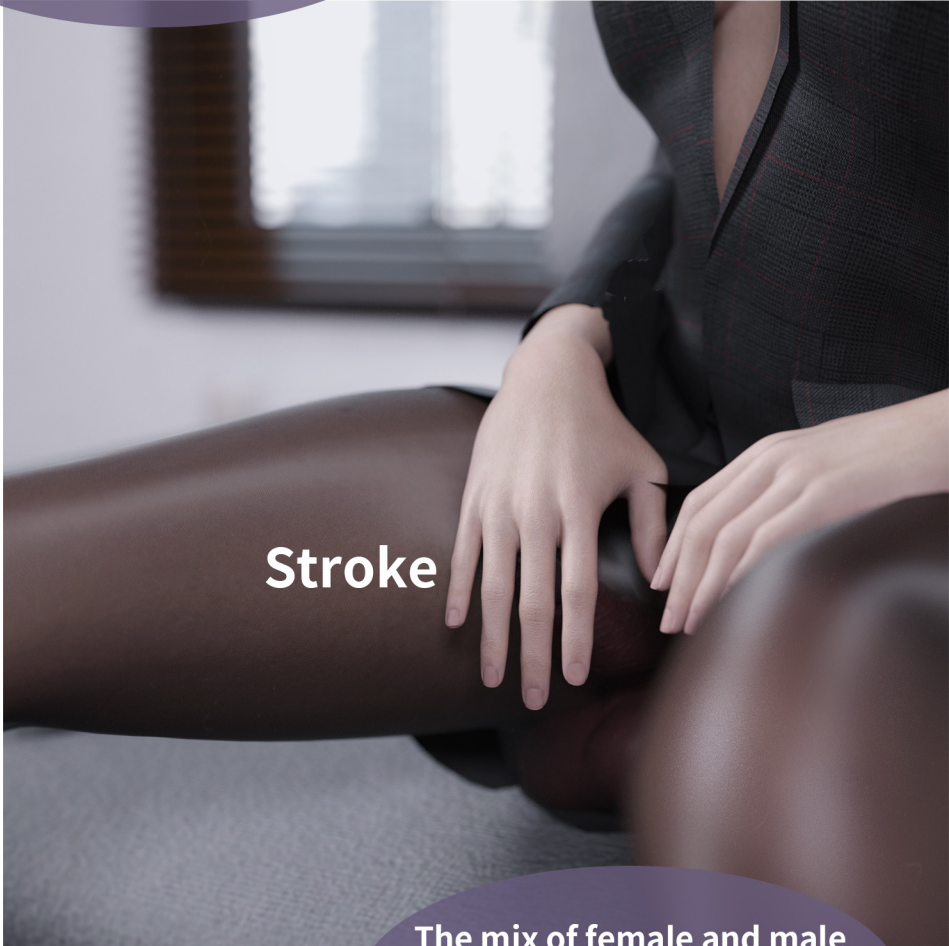
**Damn!**  
The pleasure's so strong!  
It feels like I'm fucking  
a pussy... and being fucked  
at the same time!

A woman with short black hair, wearing a black long-sleeved bodysuit and black stockings, is sitting on a grey chair. She is looking upwards and to the right with a pained expression. Her hands are resting on her thighs. The background shows a window with horizontal blinds and a view of a city skyline.


I can't take it!  
I'm losing it!  
Just my cock  
coming out  
feels this good?!

Mmm ah...It's...  
It's coming out! Ohhh!  
My cock's so sensitive  
trapped in these stockings!  
Every move makes it rub.

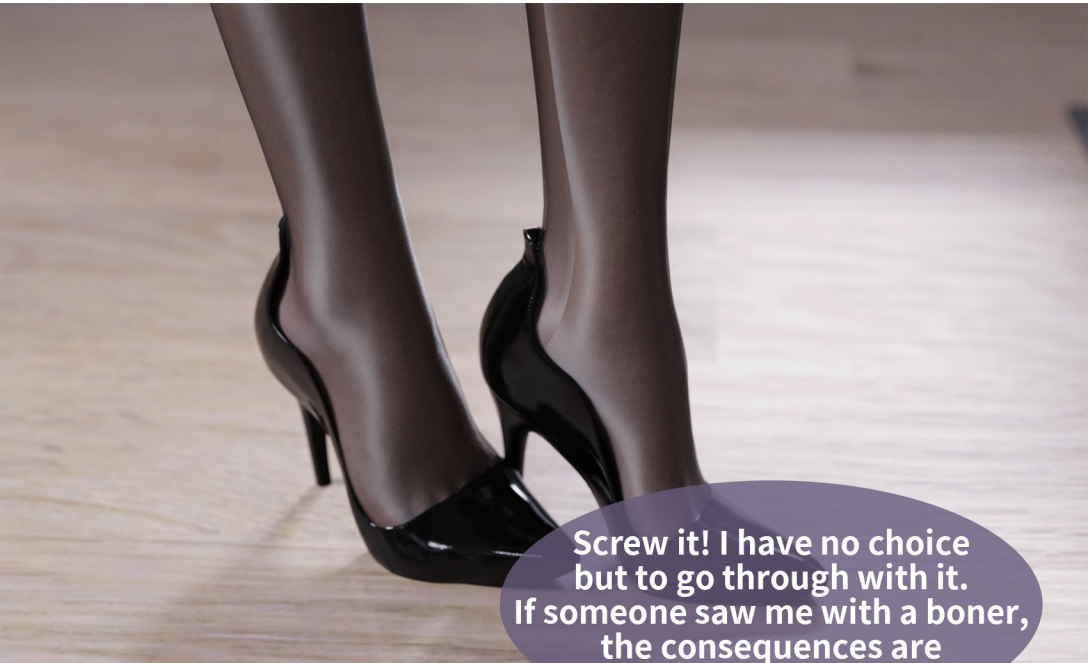
**Fuck... It's already rock hard!  
The sensation of my cock slowly  
grinding against her pussy is  
driving me insane!**




**The mix of female and male  
sexual pleasure is so strong....  
Oh yeah! Just touching  
my cock makes me tremble!**



Ugh... Damn it!  
I can't push my cock back in, and  
touching it just makes it harder!  
What should I do?  
The secretary could come back  
any second.



Screw it! I have no choice  
but to go through with it.  
If someone saw me with a boner,  
the consequences are  
unthinkable.

A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a black long-sleeved top and a black skirt, is leaning forward in a room. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background features a window with horizontal blinds. The lighting is soft and indoor.


**Ohhh... Yes!  
The faster I move,  
the pleasure  
is stronger!**

**This is insane!  
It's a million  
times better  
than jerking off  
normally!**

Ohhh!  
This pleasure  
shooting straight  
to my brain...  
It's addictive!  
Ahhh!




Wendy's tiny hands are  
giving me a handjob....  
I wouldn't even dare  
imagine this!

A woman with short, dark hair and bangs, wearing a black top and a gold necklace, is looking towards a shirtless man. The man is shown in profile, looking out a window. The scene is set in a brightly lit room, possibly a hotel or apartment.


Oh yes!  
The first time a woman's  
jerking me off...  
When I make a sound,  
it's Wendy's moans!

It's like I'm  
having sex with her...  
I can still feel  
the pussy's pleasure...  
Ohh... I... I can't hold it!  
Ahhh!

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a dark grey business suit over a white collared shirt and a blue lanyard. She is holding a white coffee cup with both hands. Her expression is one of concern or confusion. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

**Manager, your coffee.  
Huh? Are you okay?**

**Do you need me to  
get you some medicine?  
Or should we go to the hospital?  
Wait here, I'll get the car!**




Ah... I'm fine...  
I just got a bit dizzy,  
probably just anemia.

No need for the hospital!  
I just need to take a break.  
Give me the coffee and go.  
Lock the door behind you.

Yes, Manager!  
Let me know if you  
need anything.



Phew...  
She scared the hell out of me!  
I was so caught up that  
I didn't even notice she came in.  
Thank God I was facing  
away from the door,  
so I wasn't caught.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black suit and a gold necklace, is seen from behind. She is holding a white mug in her left hand and a black book with gold lettering and a circular emblem on the cover in her right hand. The background is a blurred office setting.


It's nice to  
enjoy the coffee  
the secretary made,  
but it's about time...

There's one more thing  
I need to test.  
Once I confirm everything works,  
I can mess with that guy!

Let's take off the skin while no one's around!  
If I keep faking as Wendy,  
I'm going to slip up.




Oh!  
There's an opening in her back!  
If I pull a bit harder,  
I should be able to take it off.

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey plaid suit jacket, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a woman's head on his shoulder. The woman's head is tilted back, and her eyes are closed. The man has a slightly concerned or thoughtful expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

**Phew! Done!**  
**It was so stuffy there...**  
**Breathing is so much easier now.**  
**Good thing I told the secretary**  
**to lock the door.**

**If someone walked in**  
**and saw my head on**  
**Wendy's body,**  
**they'd definitely think**  
**I'm a monster.**



**Aww... Taking it off and putting it on is no easy feat. Her skin clings to me so tightly, it's like it's my original skin.**

**At least it doesn't hurt, but switching back to my own voice feels so strange... Alright, time to get to the real business.**

First, let's organize  
my thoughts and intel...  
So far, I can confirm the  
human skin suit method  
works...



Other than not having her  
memories, everything else  
is pretty much perfect.  
No one can tell it's not  
really me.

**With the skin suits,  
I can disguise myself as anyone.  
However, the most important thing  
is whether the skin suit can  
change back into a human.**



**That's the last thing  
I need to test...  
I hope it works, or else  
I'd be a murderer!**




**Hmm...  
If turning someone into  
a skin suit is possible,  
restoring it should  
be easy too, right?**



**My goal is to use this,  
along with the notebook's  
other superpowers,  
to mess with that guy.  
I don't want to  
hurt innocent people.**

**“Wendy’s skin will be restored  
30 minutes after being taken off,  
with no memory of that time.”**

**Let’s try this...**

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is looking down at an open notebook. He is holding a black and white pen in his right hand, poised to write. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I need to make sure she doesn't remember turning into a skin suit or being worn by me.

That's everything I can think of...  
If this goes smoothly,  
I can keep using this method!

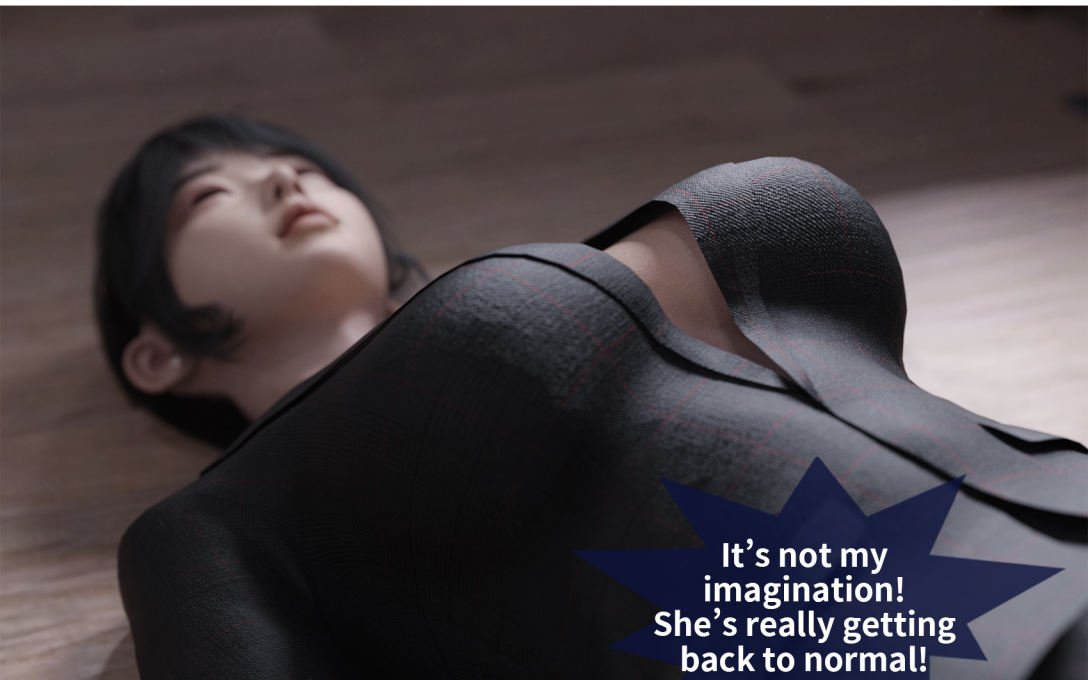
**It's almost the time I wrote.  
Argh! I'm so nervous!  
If it doesn't change back,  
what am I supposed to do  
with Wendy's skin?**



**If she goes missing,  
someone will call the cops!  
If they trace it back to me,  
I'm screwed.  
Please, it has to work...  
Huh? What's that!?**



**The skin's inflating!  
Thank goodness!**




**It's not my  
imagination!  
She's really getting  
back to normal!**

**Thank God...  
My heart's racing so fast...  
I thought I was going to  
end up in jail.  
All I need to do now is  
wait for her to wake up.**



**A living human turned into  
a flat skin suit just because of  
a few words I wrote.  
And now she's inflating back  
to normal like a balloon.  
This notebook is incredible!**

A woman with short black hair, wearing a black long-sleeved dress and black tights, is kneeling on a light-colored wooden floor. She is looking towards the right with a concerned expression, her right hand resting on her forehead. The room has a white wall with a window covered in horizontal blinds and a grey armchair to the right. A double electrical outlet is visible on the wall behind her.


Aww... Why...  
Why am I lying  
on the floor?  
My head's so dizzy...  
Did I pass out?

Hiss... I can't remember  
what just happened...  
Am I just too tired from work?

So weird, I can't recall a thing.  
It's like a blackout...  
I don't remember what I did...



Is something wrong  
with my body?  
Huh? How's it already  
this late...  
I still have so much  
work to do.



**Yes!  
Not only did Wendy return to normal,  
but she also doesn't remember a thing.  
It works!**

**From now on,  
I'll keep using this trick and  
the notebook's other functions  
to mess with that asshole.  
This way, work will be  
a lot easier.**




Haah...  
I got so caught up testing the  
functions that I fell behind on work.  
And now I'm stuck with overtime...  
Aww....

I need to understand  
the notebook so I can use it.  
I wonder how Dad's  
doing alone at home?




I hope he doesn't  
cause any trouble...  
Dad, sorry I'm back late,  
you...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised or questioning expression on his face, looking slightly to the left. The background is a blurred indoor setting with wooden elements.


**Why are you  
dressed like that!?**  
**That...**  
**That outfit...**

**Where did  
you find it!?**

A young woman with long brown hair in pigtails is sitting on a grey carpeted floor. She is wearing a white collared shirt, a pink and white plaid tie, a pink leather-like jacket with a white ruffled collar, and a matching pink and white plaid skirt. She is also wearing white knee-high socks. The background is a library with bookshelves filled with books. A red speech bubble is positioned in the upper left, and another red speech bubble is in the lower right.

Son, you're finally home.  
Why are you so worked up?  
What's wrong with me  
wearing this?

I didn't have any other  
clothes to wear, so  
I rummaged around and  
found this in your room.  
It fits me pretty well.



You...  
You went through my room?  
Didn't I just buy you  
new clothes?  
How could you not have  
anything to wear?

It's definitely  
my treasured outfit,  
the same one as Yui's!  
In the past, I'd be furious at Dad  
for going through my room,  
but now...


That outfit was  
all smelly from booze,  
and I had to change  
after the shower.  
Are you mad?




Alright, I shouldn't have gone  
into your room without asking.  
Do you not like me wearing this?  
Does it not suit me?

A close-up photograph of a man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt. He has a thoughtful or slightly skeptical expression, with his eyes partially closed and his mouth slightly open. A dark blue speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing white text. The background is blurred, showing some circular light spots.

**Not suit you? No way!  
This outfit is designed for Yui!  
It looks perfect on her!**

A close-up photograph of a man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt. He has a thoughtful or slightly skeptical expression, with his eyes partially closed and his mouth slightly open. A dark blue speech bubble is positioned below his head, containing white text. The background is blurred, showing some circular light spots.

**I love it so much!  
It's so cute!  
It's like the real Yui  
is standing right  
in front of me!**




**The teasing glimpse  
under the skirt, those thighs,  
and those captivating  
white stockings!**

**Every single part is so attractive to me!  
Is this trying to drive me crazy?  
I really want to snap photos of her!**

**Especially those cute little feet  
swaying back and forth, damn,  
that's so hot!  
I want to touch them so bad!**



**It's not as seductive as  
a mature woman, but Yui's  
unique youthful charm is  
her greatest appeal!**


A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a pained or distressed expression, with his eyes closed and his mouth slightly open. He is scratching his head with his right hand. The background consists of a wooden door frame. A blue speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image, containing white text. Another blue speech bubble is in the lower right corner, also containing white text.

**Damn it! What am I doing?!**  
**Why am I having weird**  
**thoughts about Dad again?!**  
**Those are an old man's**  
**smelly feet!**

**I really can't resist Yui's look!**  
**Even knowing it's Dad...**  
**This mix of disgust and**  
**attraction is pure torture!**




**Let's not talk about that.  
Didn't you text me saying  
you wanted to eat dessert?**

A young woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a pink school uniform with a white collar and a plaid skirt, is holding a silver fork in her right hand and a small white plate with a chocolate cake in her left hand. She has a slight smile and is looking down at the cake. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

Wow! Thank you, son!  
I've been craving  
something sweet all day!  
I thought you wouldn't  
buy it.

You used to ignore my texts.  
Anyway, thanks, son!  
I've been looking forward  
to this!

A man and a woman are shown in a library at night. The man, in the center, is wearing a light blue button-down shirt and has a serious expression. The woman, on the left, is wearing a school uniform with a pink and white striped tie. They are standing in front of a bookshelf filled with books, with city lights visible through the window behind them.


I...  
I was just busy with work  
and didn't see them...  
It won't happen again.  
Hurry up and eat.

Dad...  
He doesn't even like sweets.  
Aside from drinking and  
smoking, he barely has  
any hobbies...

**“John will change his gender one hour from now, taking on the appearance of the female idol Takada Yui.”**


**Ever since I wrote those words in the Sex Change notebook, Dad’s been acting strange.**

**At first, it was just his appearance changing, but now his preferences and mannerisms are all starting to resemble Yui’s.**

A shirtless man with a receding hairline is sitting on a white couch. He is holding a dark glass beer bottle in his right hand and looking upwards and to the left with a thoughtful expression. The background is a dark, textured wall.

**Dad never bothered putting on  
any clothes at home.  
He had been drunk every day  
and yelled at me.**

**We barely talked.  
It always ended in a fight.  
When has he ever spoken  
to me so nicely?**



Mmm~ So sweet! So yummy!  
I could skip meals all day,  
but I can't live without sweets!

Yui said those exact words...  
Is Dad...  
slowly turning into Yui?

A young woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a pink school uniform with a white collar and a pink cardigan, is sitting on a grey couch. She is holding a slice of chocolate cake on a white plate. She has a content expression, with her eyes closed and her hand near her face. The background shows a bookshelf with books.


The chocolate's  
rich bittersweet  
flavors are delicious!  
It melts in my mouth.  
So tasty!

My whole mouth is filled  
with the taste of chocolate.  
Ahh~ I'm so happy!  
Desserts really do  
heal the soul!

**This delicate and girly behavior...  
There's no way Dad could fake that.  
She doesn't feel like Dad at all.**



**Is everything about  
Dad being replaced?  
If this keeps going,  
will Dad disappear  
completely?**



**What should I do?  
If I let this continue,  
I could live with my  
beloved Yui forever.**

**Compared to the Dad  
who tore our family apart,  
Yui's obviously better!  
But... is this really okay?**

No matter  
what I choose,  
it feels wrong.




.....

**Argh!  
Screw it!**

**Mmm ah!  
Ah...  
Son, what are  
you doing?**


**With the cute Yui  
right in front of me,  
how could  
I hold back?**

A person wearing a white long-sleeved shirt is shown from the waist down, slapping their own buttocks with their hands. The background is blurred, suggesting an indoor setting. The image is overlaid with text and starburst graphics.

**My crush is  
right next to me.  
How could  
I hold back?**

**Slap slap slap!**

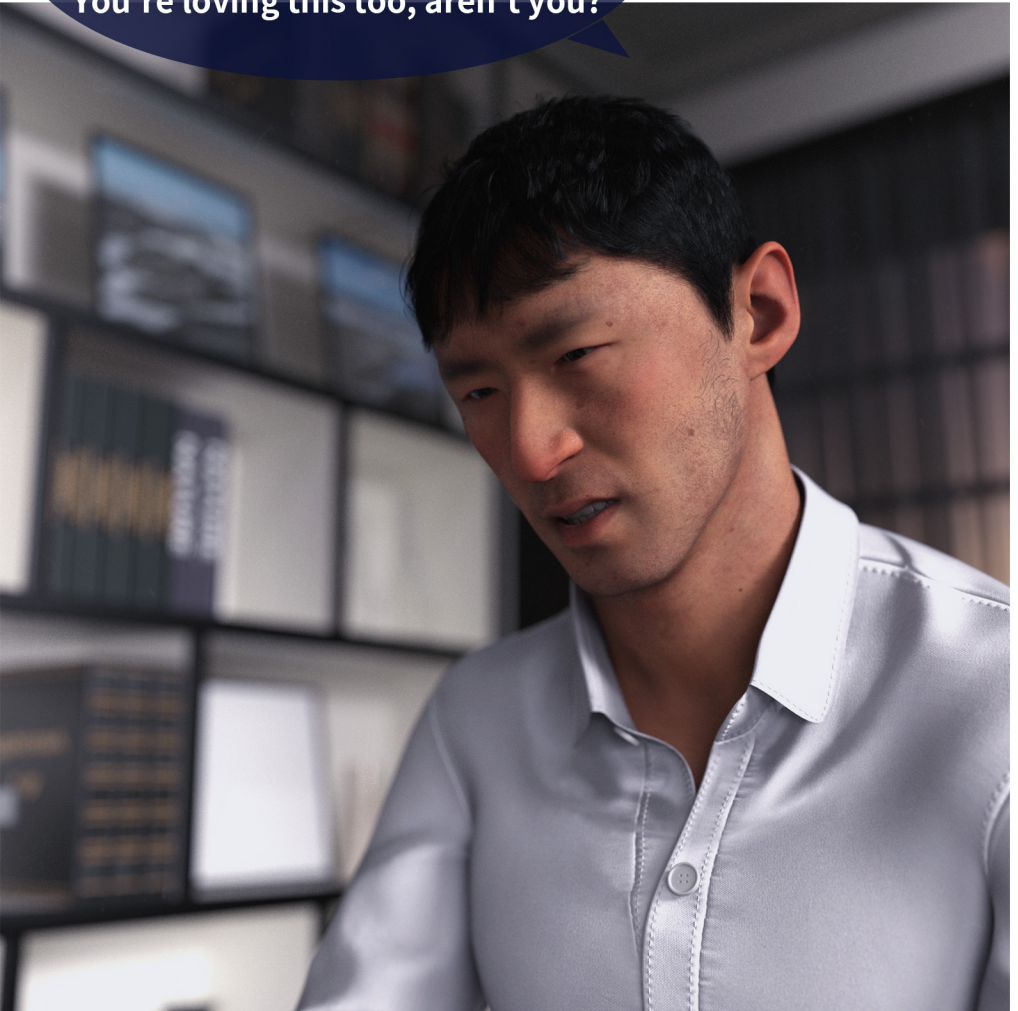
**Tch...  
Too rough!  
You're gonna  
fuck me up!  
Ahhh!**

A young woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a white school uniform with a red and white plaid tie, is looking directly at the camera with a shocked expression. In the background, a man in a white shirt is partially visible, appearing to be in a compromising position with her. The scene is set in a dimly lit room, possibly a bedroom or a private office.


I'm being fucked by my own son,  
so why am I still so turned on?!  
Every thrust makes the  
pleasure even stronger!

Yes! Oh yes!  
I don't want my son  
to stop...  
Fuck me harder!

I've got the chance to fuck Yui,  
so of course I'm gonna do it  
as much as I can!  
Look at how wet your pussy is!  
You're loving this too, aren't you?



Clinging to your son's cock  
so hard, you're shameless!  
You're better off staying  
as a woman!  
Ohh... I feel so great!



**I can't get enough of  
Yui's body.  
Her ass is so hot!  
She's still a young chick,  
but her body's so sexy!**

**Awesome!  
Your pussy's so wet!  
I can't keep my hands off  
Yui's smooth skin!**

Why do those humiliating words  
make me even more excited?  
As a man, getting fucked should  
make me angry and disgusted, right?  
But it feels so wonderful!  
I want more!



Ahh!  
I'm losing it!  
Son, you're so  
good at sex!  
I want more!

Your big cock  
is amazing!  
Mmm ah...  
Oh yeah!



I love big cocks  
so much!  
I love my son's  
cock the most!  
I love being fucked  
by my son!

**You... You slut!  
How dare you say  
those things  
in Yui's voice!  
I'm gonna  
fuck you up!**

**Yes! I'm a slut!  
Fuck this slut hard,  
my good son!**



**I feel so nice!  
I'm going to be hooked  
on my son's dick!**