

Suddenly Exchange

-music teacher-

小林緑子
KOBAYASHI



FAN
BOX



Even though I have been a woman for half a year already,
why does today's feeling seem so unfamiliar?



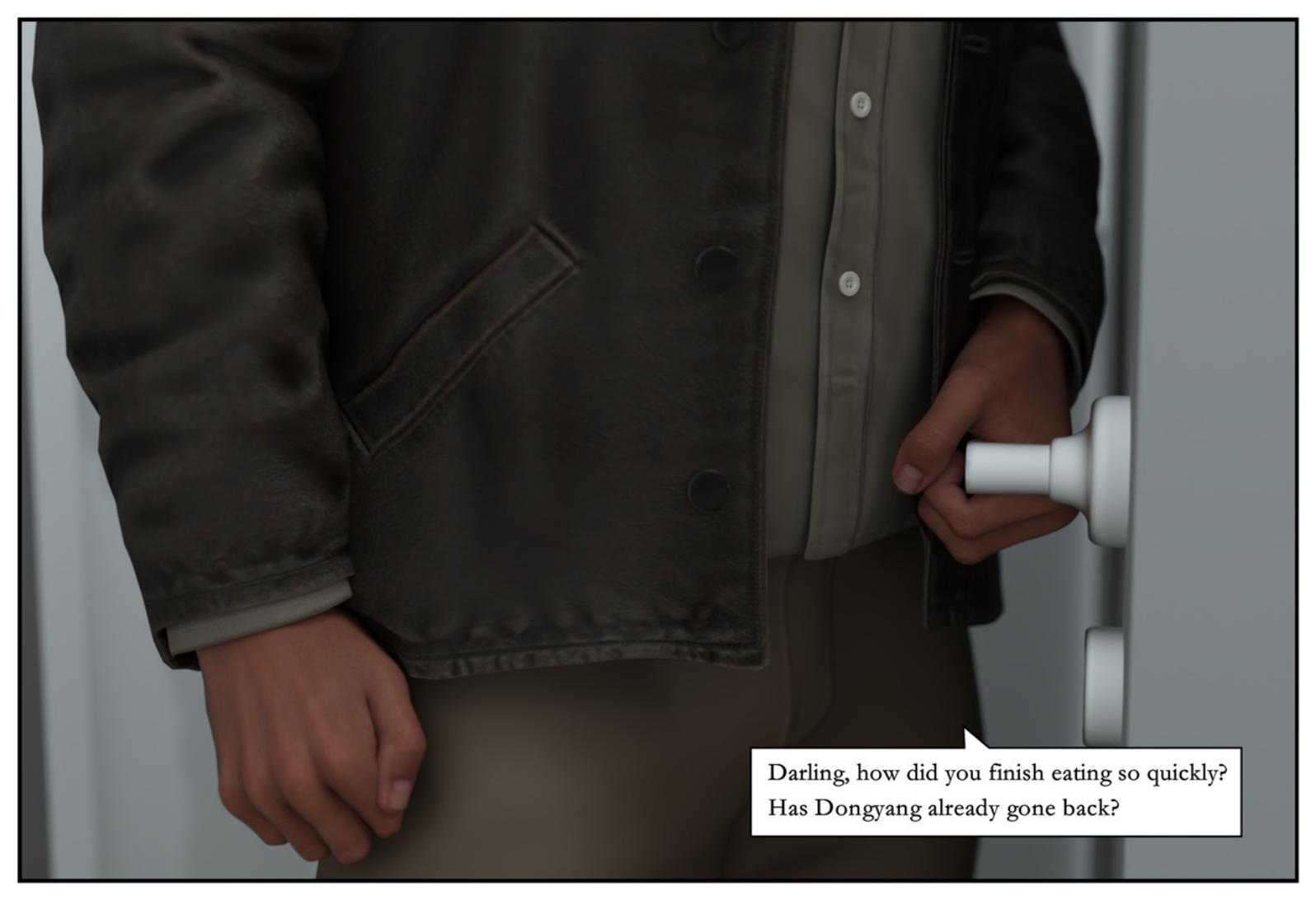
I feel the same way, the sensation below is so strange.



A man with short brown hair is looking down at a woman's back. The woman has long, dark hair and is wearing a white top with a black pattern. The man is shirtless. The scene is set in a bedroom with a white bed and a grey curtain in the background.

However, it should already be hard enough.
We feel like starting to switch back.

嗯。

A close-up photograph of a person's torso and hands. The person is wearing a dark, textured jacket with a lighter-colored inner lining and buttons. Their right hand is gripping a white, modern door handle. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Darling, how did you finish eating so quickly?
Has Dongyang already gone back?



Ah? You guys!
What are you doing?!

(The coach's character model got updated.)

A man with short, light brown hair, wearing a dark leather jacket over a light-colored button-down shirt, stands in the center of a modern bedroom. He is looking towards a couple on a bed. The couple consists of a man and a woman, both of whom are unclothed. They are lying on their stomachs, facing each other. The man is in the foreground, and the woman is to his right. The room has light blue walls, a white bathtub visible on the left, and a window with light blue curtains. A small framed picture of a palm tree is on the wall to the right. Two pendant lights hang from the ceiling.

Yun, what are you saying?

Coach Wu, you... Why are you back?!

Deng Dongyang, you better get the hell out of here!

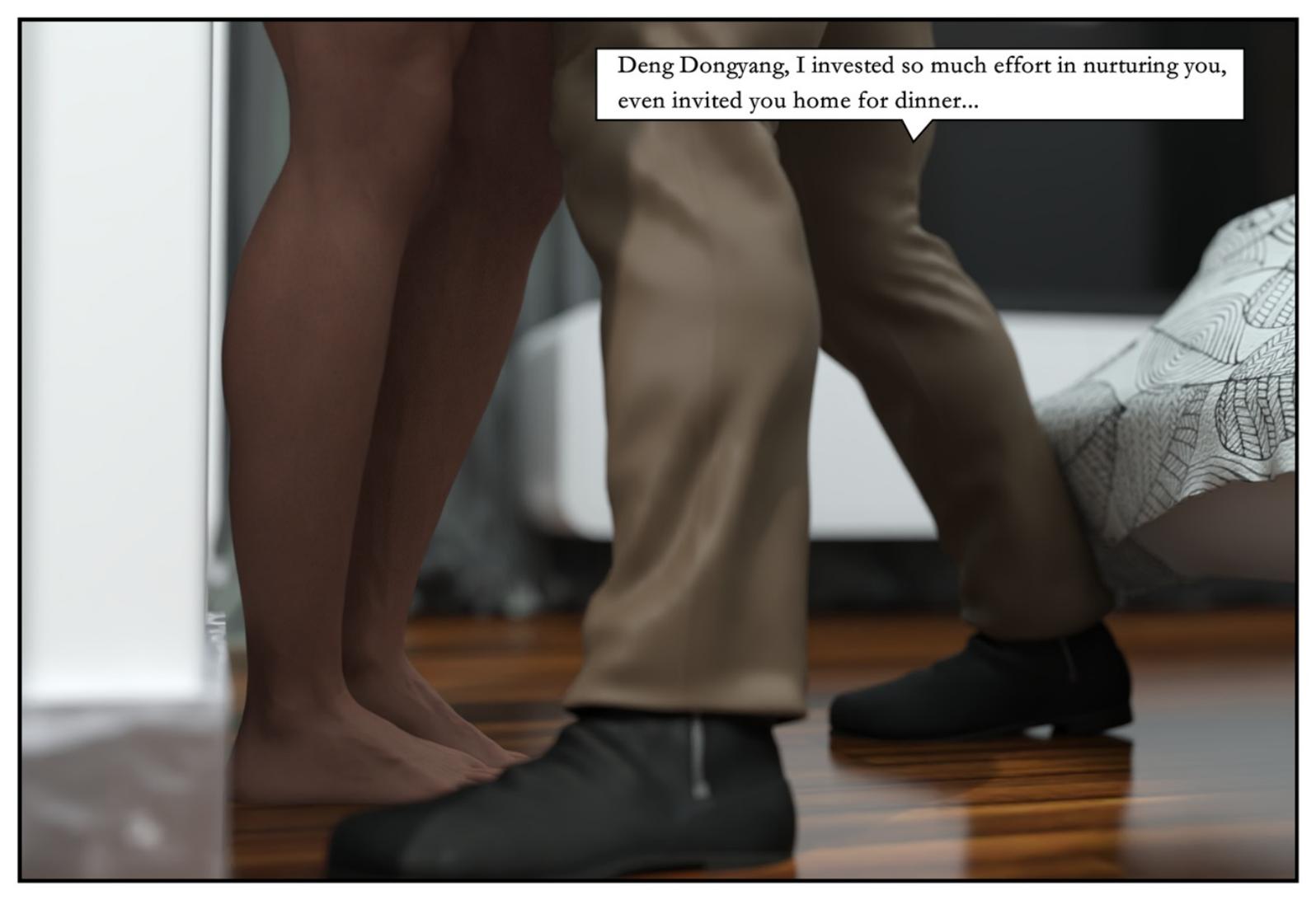




Husband, please listen to me explain...

What kind of nonsense are you spouting?
Get up right now!





Deng Dongyang, I invested so much effort in nurturing you,
even invited you home for dinner...



Is this how you repay me?
Huh?!

It's not... not what you're thinking...



I caught you red-handed,
and you're still trying to argue with me?

Dongyang... help... help me...

Ah, oh...





Coach, please stop...



Calm down, quickly let go,
He can not breath..

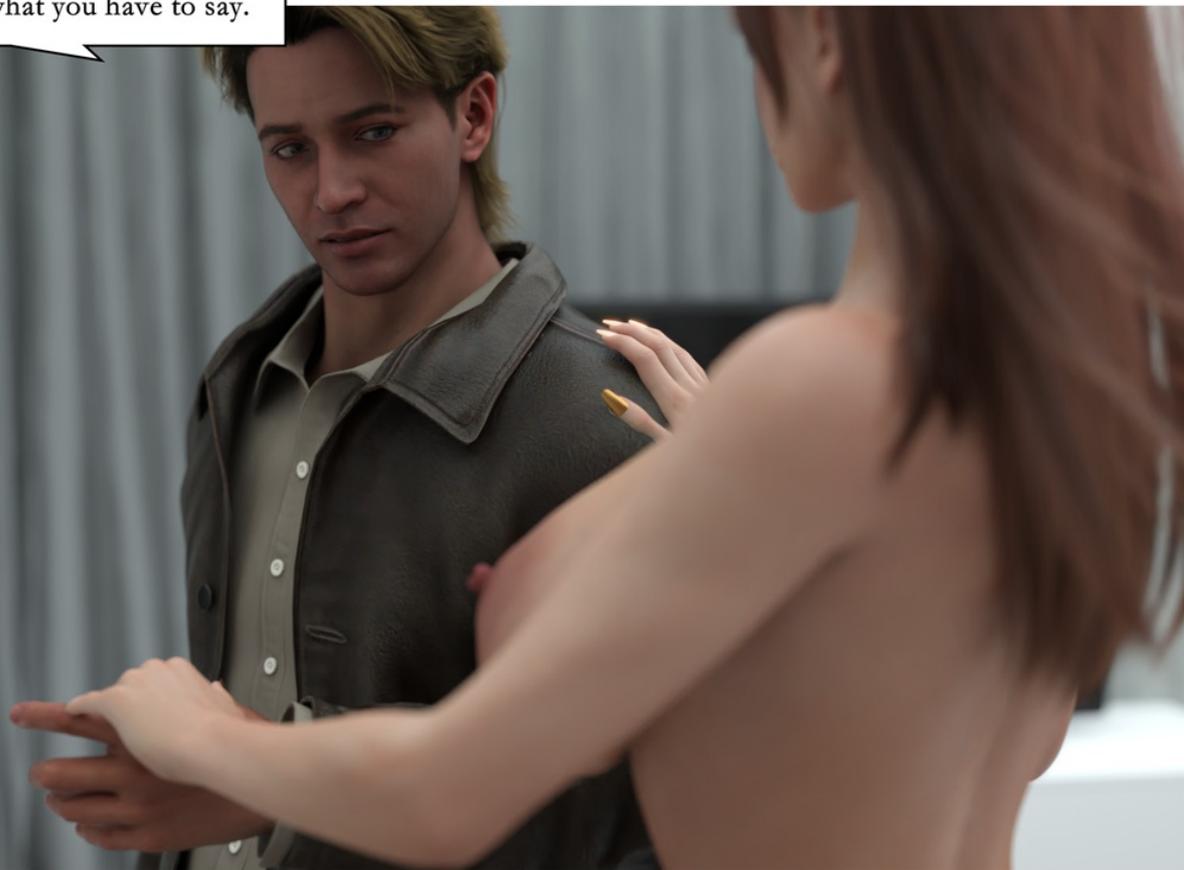


Yun...



Things aren't really how they appear,
listen to our explanation.

Fine, I want to hear what you have to say.



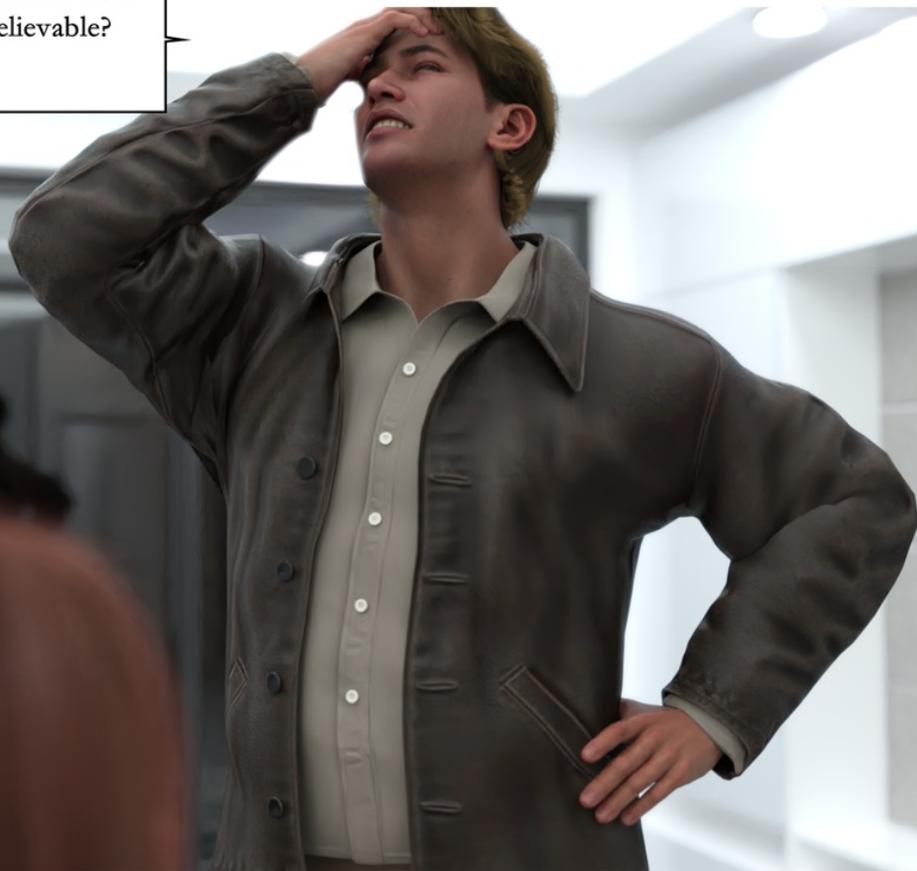
You, get up, put on your clothes, and come with me!



So you're saying that you've become Xiaoyun,
and you, Dongyang, have become Xiaoyun?



Damn it, even if you're making up excuses, can't you come up with something more believable? Do I look that stupid to you?



Really, Coach, if you don't believe me, I can recite the names of all the players on the team to you, or, you can ask me about anything that happened in the team.

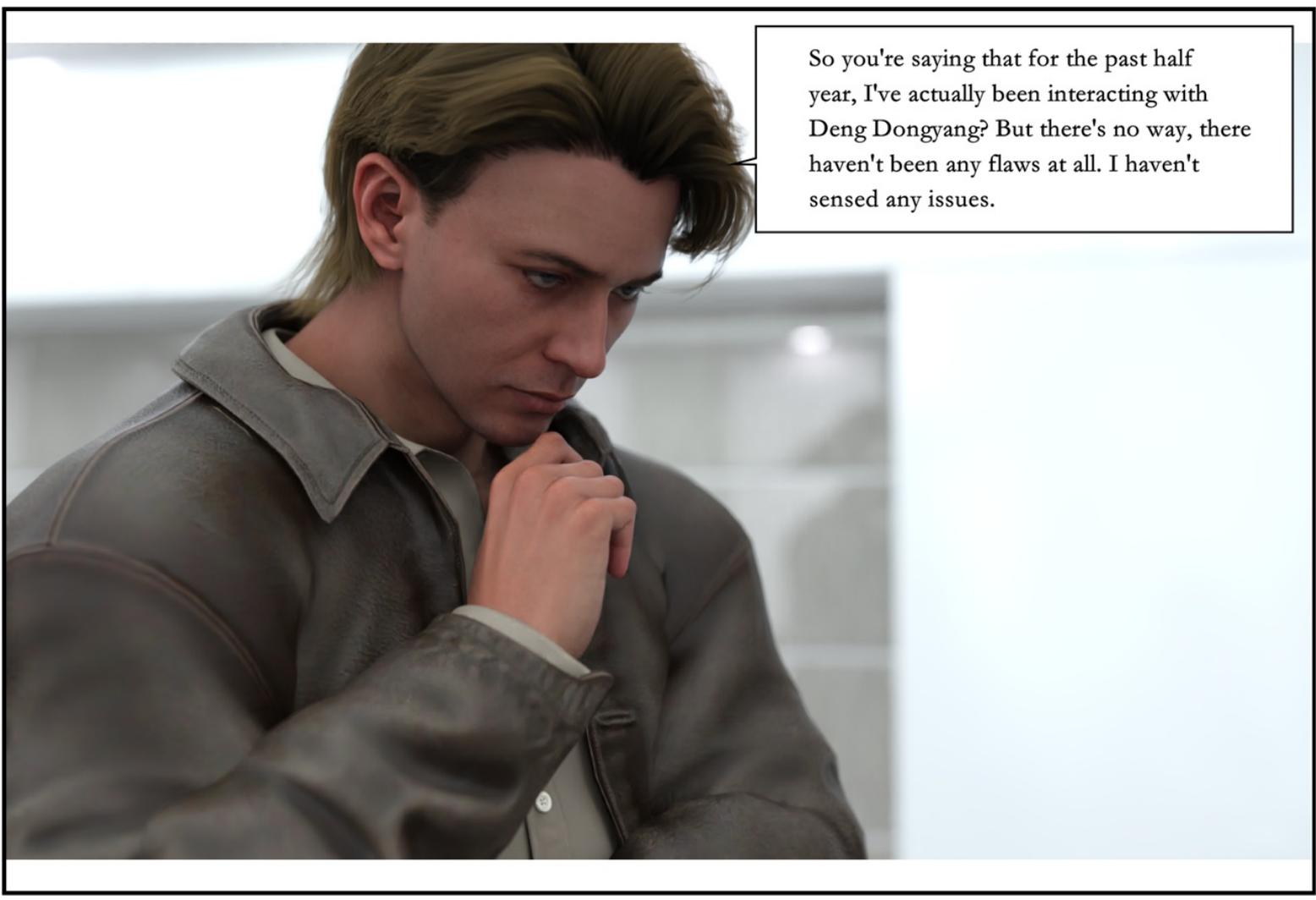


I feel the same way, Lihao, you can ask me about things only the two of us know.



Looking at the two with serious expressions, coupled with their strange reactions and actions just now, Wu Lihao also began to doubt the truthfulness of what they were saying.





So you're saying that for the past half year, I've actually been interacting with Deng Dongyang? But there's no way, there haven't been any flaws at all. I haven't sensed any issues.

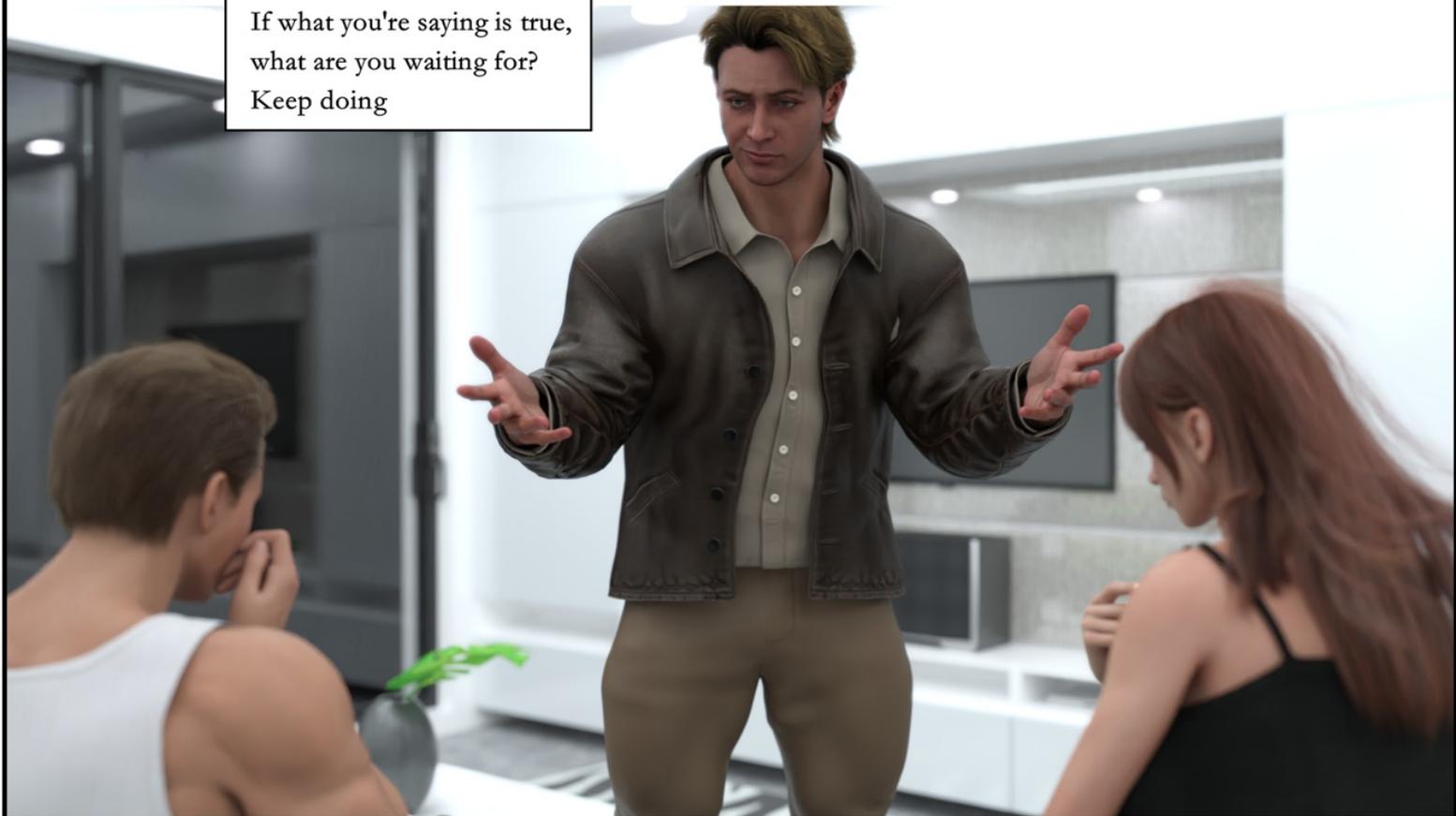


During the exchange, all of our memories, personalities, and habits were influenced. That's why for the past half year, I haven't looked like Dongyang. Even my preferences and behavior have changed to be like his... including my attitude towards you, of course.

I was also affected by the changes and believed myself to be Teacher Li completely. Until that inexplicable impulse just now, we were about to switch back, but you interrupted us...



If what you're saying is true,
what are you waiting for?
Keep doing

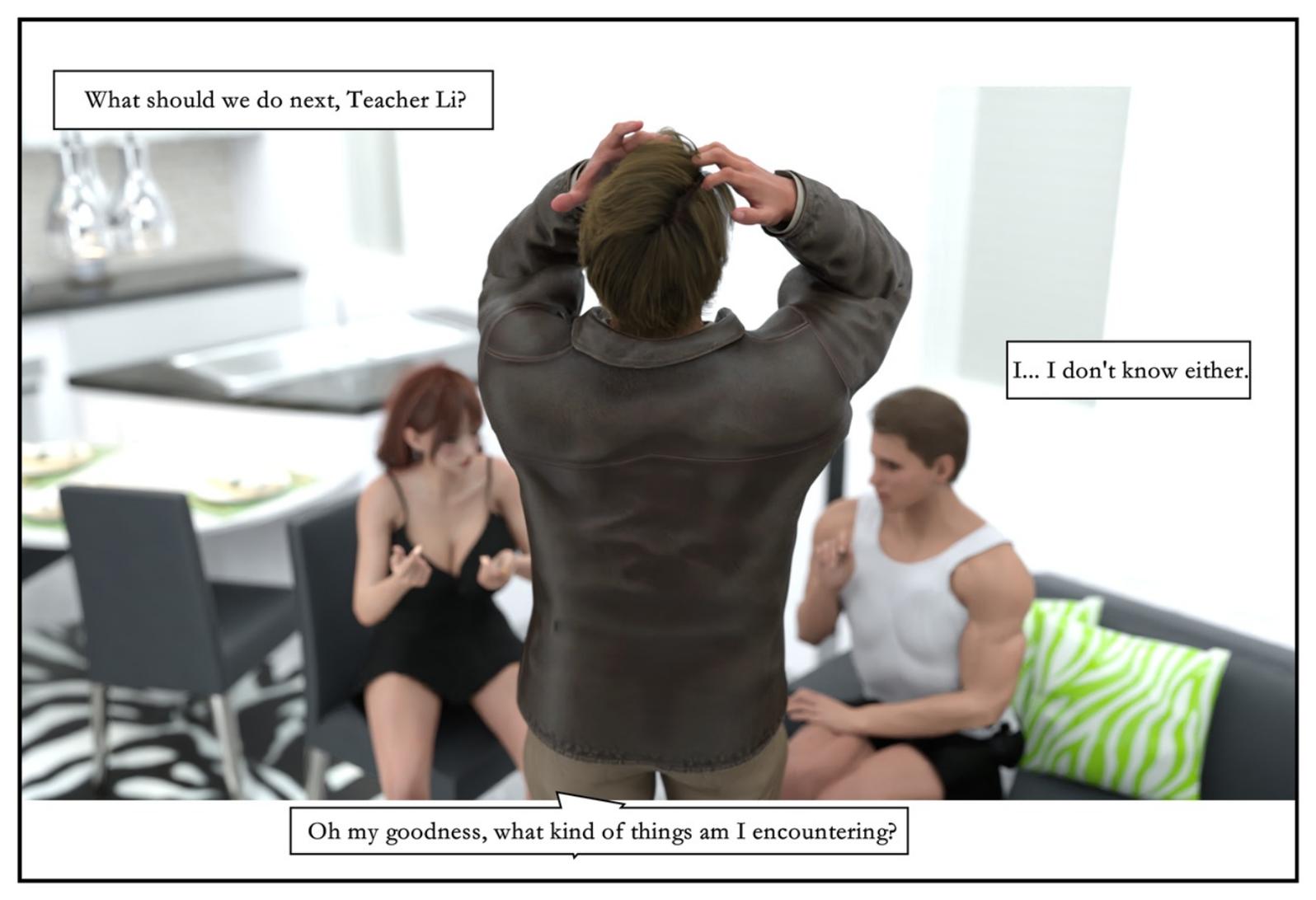


To continue, making love is necessary,
but that sense of mysterious impulse
has completely vanished.



But our memory and thoughts have completely switched back. Now it feels like being trapped inside each other's bodies, quite uncomfortable.





What should we do next, Teacher Li?

I... I don't know either.

Oh my goodness, what kind of things am I encountering?

Then what else can we do? Now we just have to wait for that impulse you mentioned to reappear! Until then, continue like this, avoiding being noticed by others.





Teacher Li, what do you think?

I guess this is the only way.

Oh dear.



.. Another sprain...



Without Teacher Li's memories,
I can't even walk in her high heels...



How many times have I sprained on this road?
Why are you wearing heels?





However, the feet are secondary. She told me something yesterday, and I feel like I've forgotten most of it. Well, if things get tough, I'll just give them exam later.



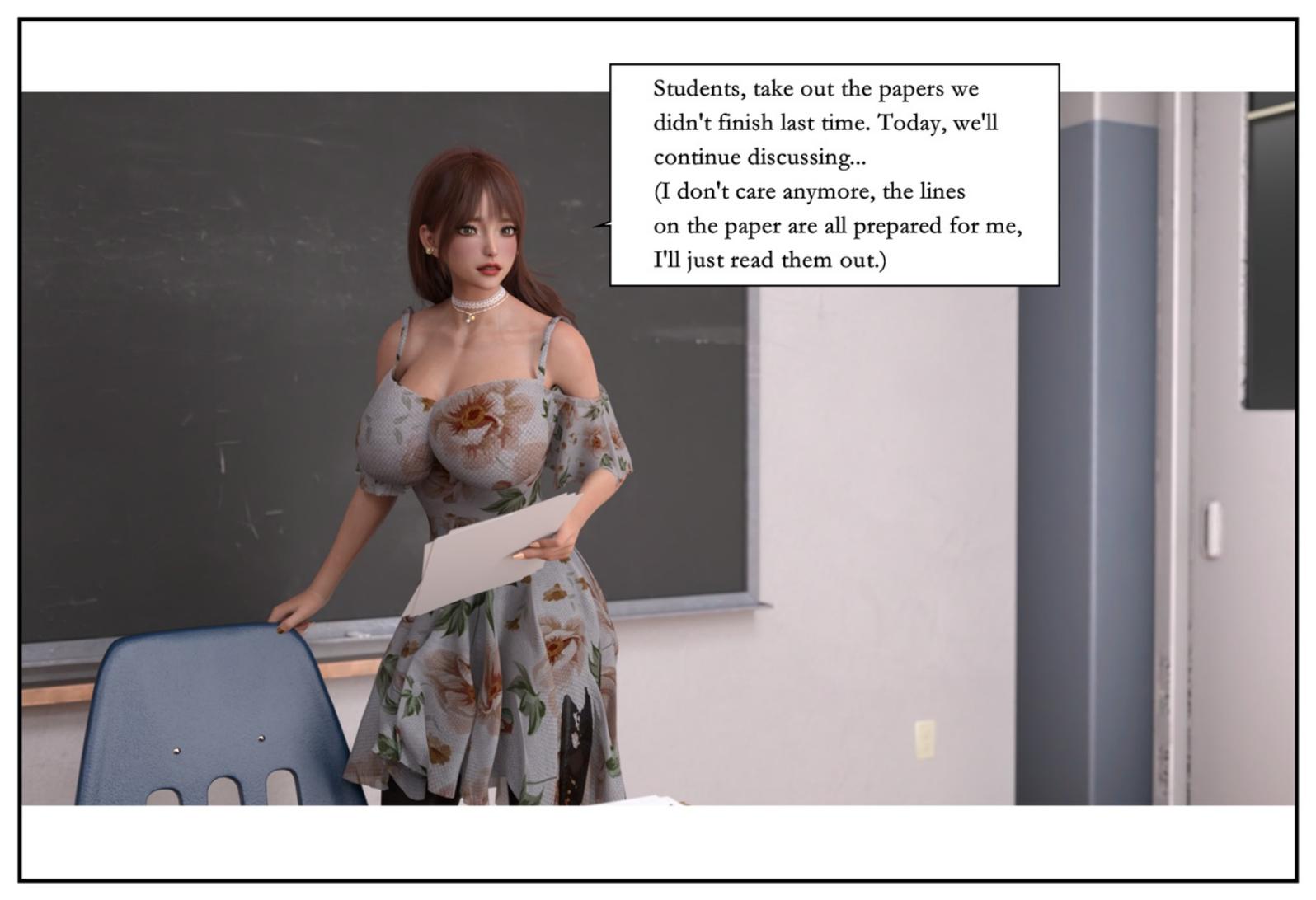
Shh, here comes Teacher Li...

*Staring!

Uh... let's start the class.
(Oh no, I can't face everyone,
it's so embarrassing.)



Stand up! Hello, teacher.

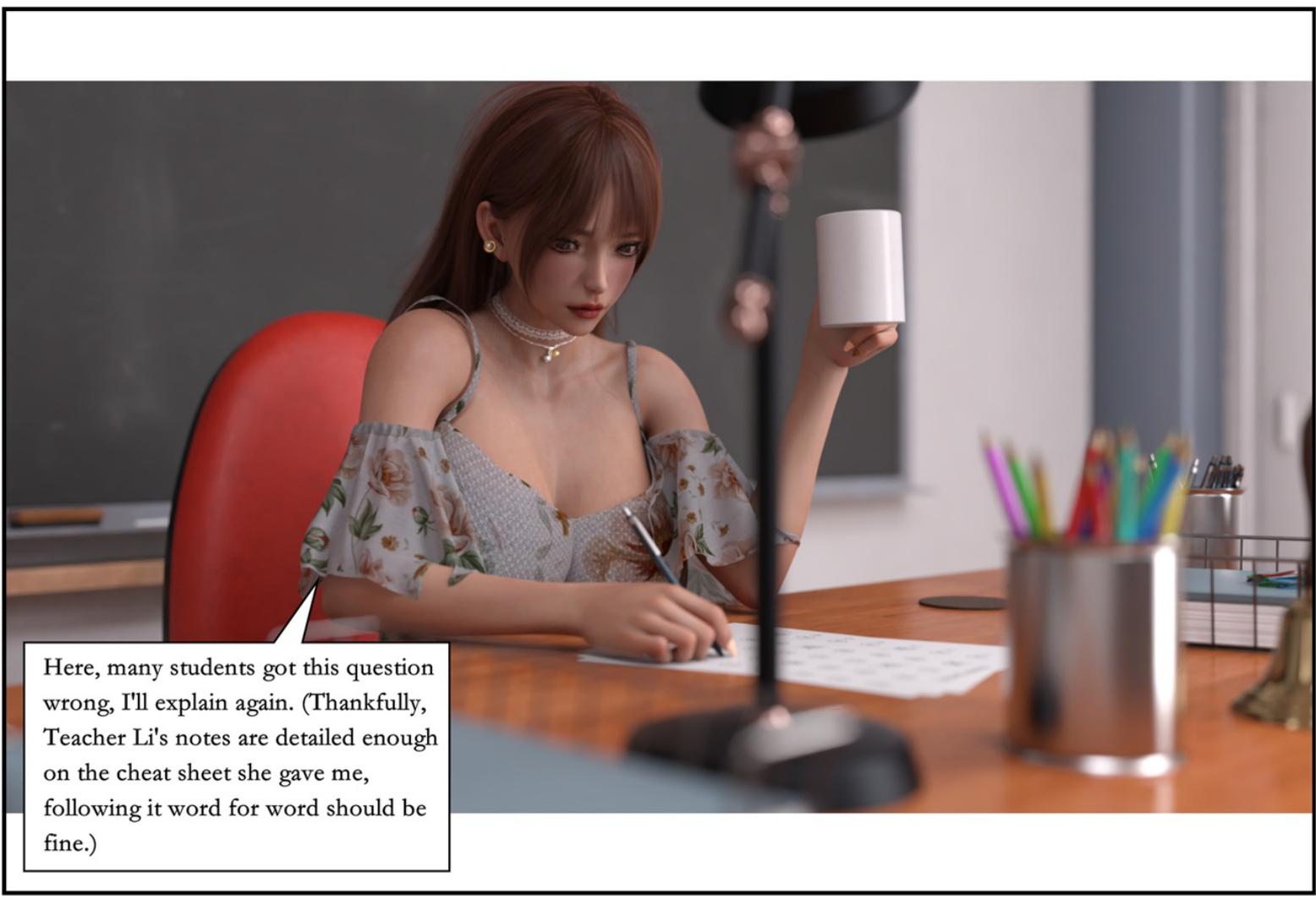
A woman with long brown hair and bangs, wearing a light blue floral-patterned dress with a large sunflower on the chest, a pearl necklace, and a small gold earring. She is holding a white sheet of paper in her left hand and resting her right hand on the back of a blue plastic chair. The background shows a chalkboard and a white wall with a door.

Students, take out the papers we didn't finish last time. Today, we'll continue discussing...

(I don't care anymore, the lines on the paper are all prepared for me, I'll just read them out.)

(Phew, well done, Dongyang did a great job.)

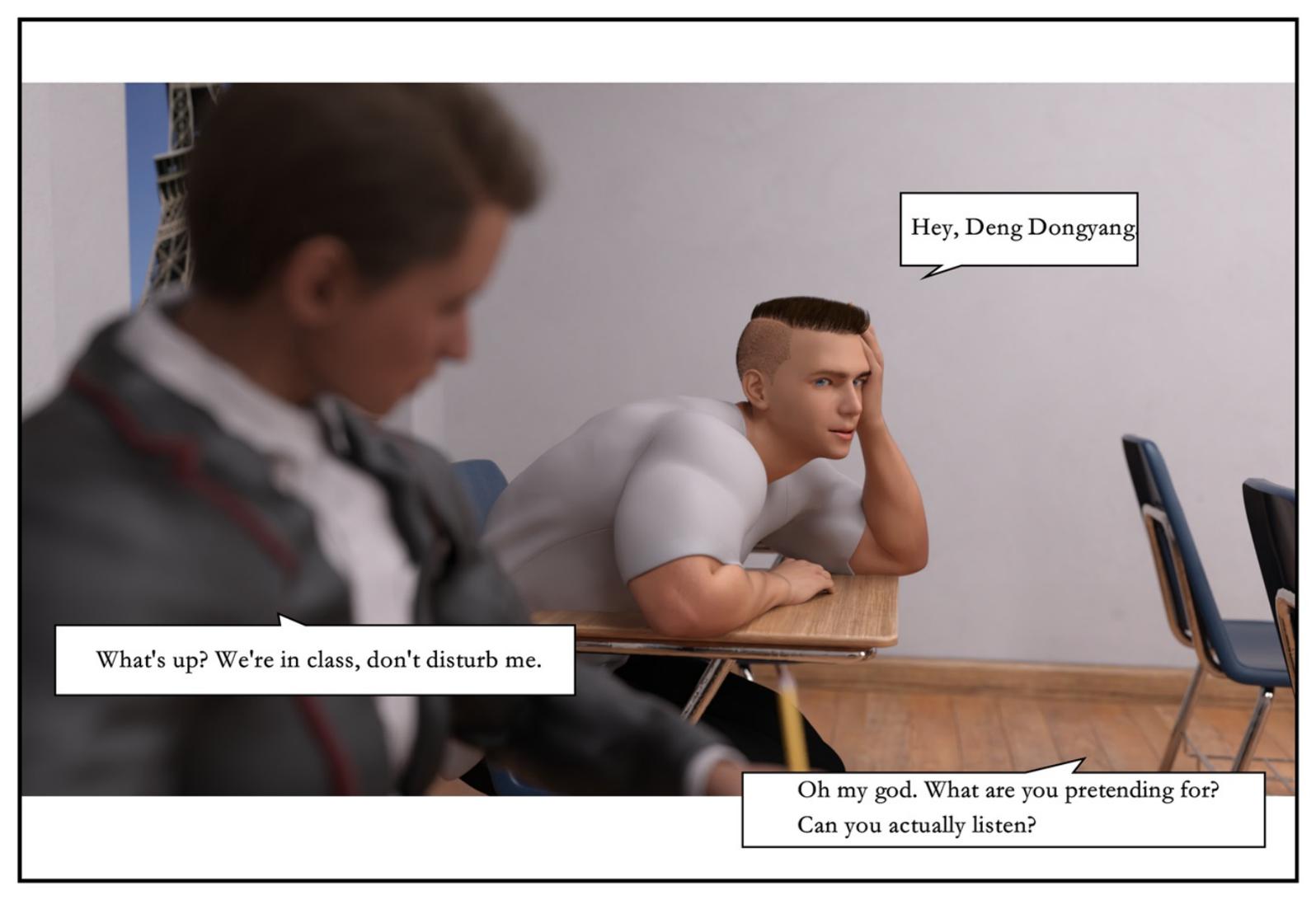




Here, many students got this question wrong, I'll explain again. (Thankfully, Teacher Li's notes are detailed enough on the cheat sheet she gave me, following it word for word should be fine.)



(I still need to help Dongyang write the annotations.)



Hey, Deng Dongyang

What's up? We're in class, don't disturb me.

Oh my god. What are you pretending for?
Can you actually listen?

Look.





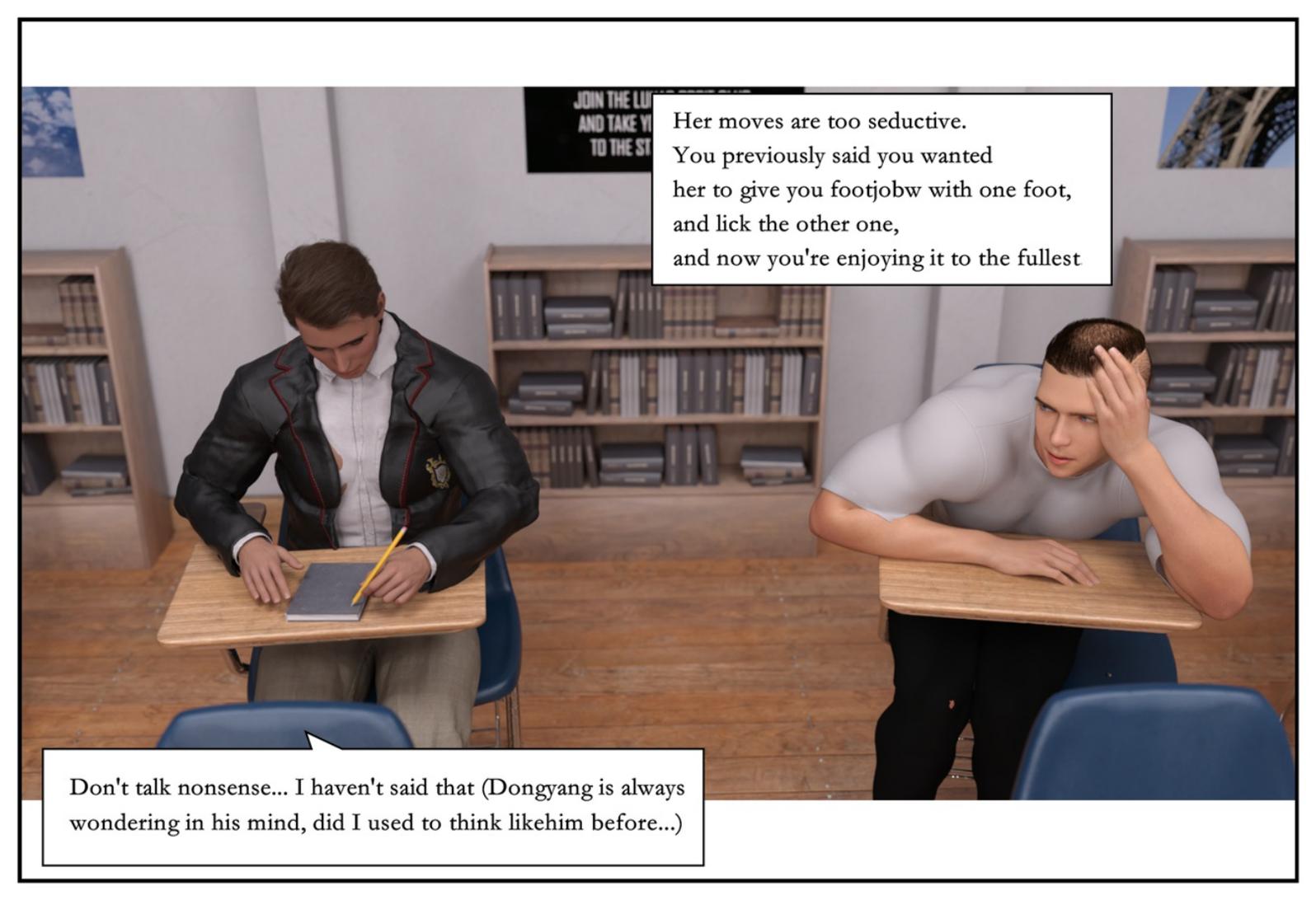
Please everyone, remember this point, got it?

This kid is getting more and more focused.

Now, lets see the next question.

Where did he study!
Why not wear shoes properly?





Her moves are too seductive.
You previously said you wanted
her to give you footjobw with one foot,
and lick the other one,
and now you're enjoying it to the fullest

Don't talk nonsense... I haven't said that (Dongyang is always wondering in his mind, did I used to think likehim before...)



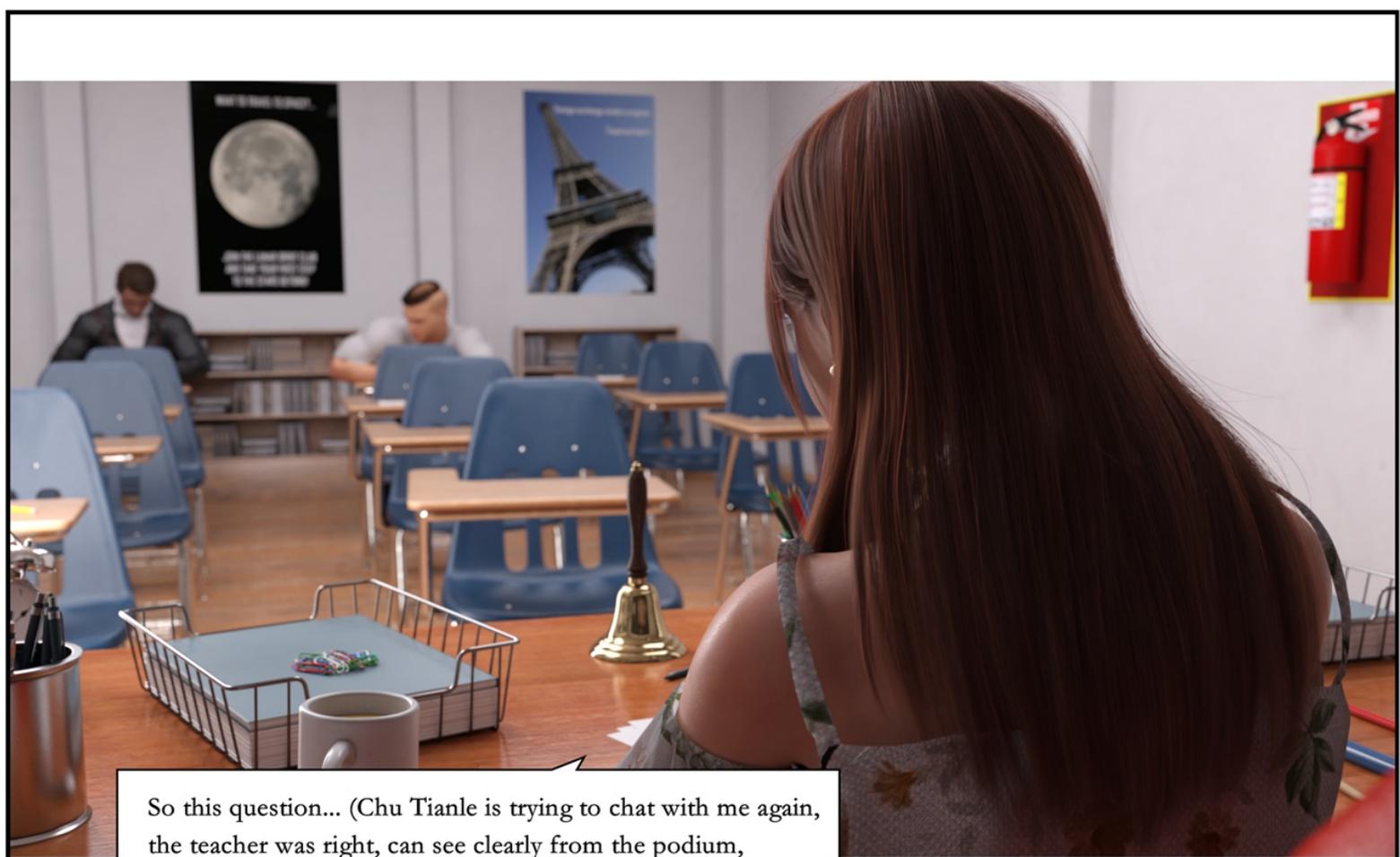
Enough, the tent is already set up, yet you're still being stubborn there.



When...I..



How about going to relax and blow off some steam after playing basketball tonight?



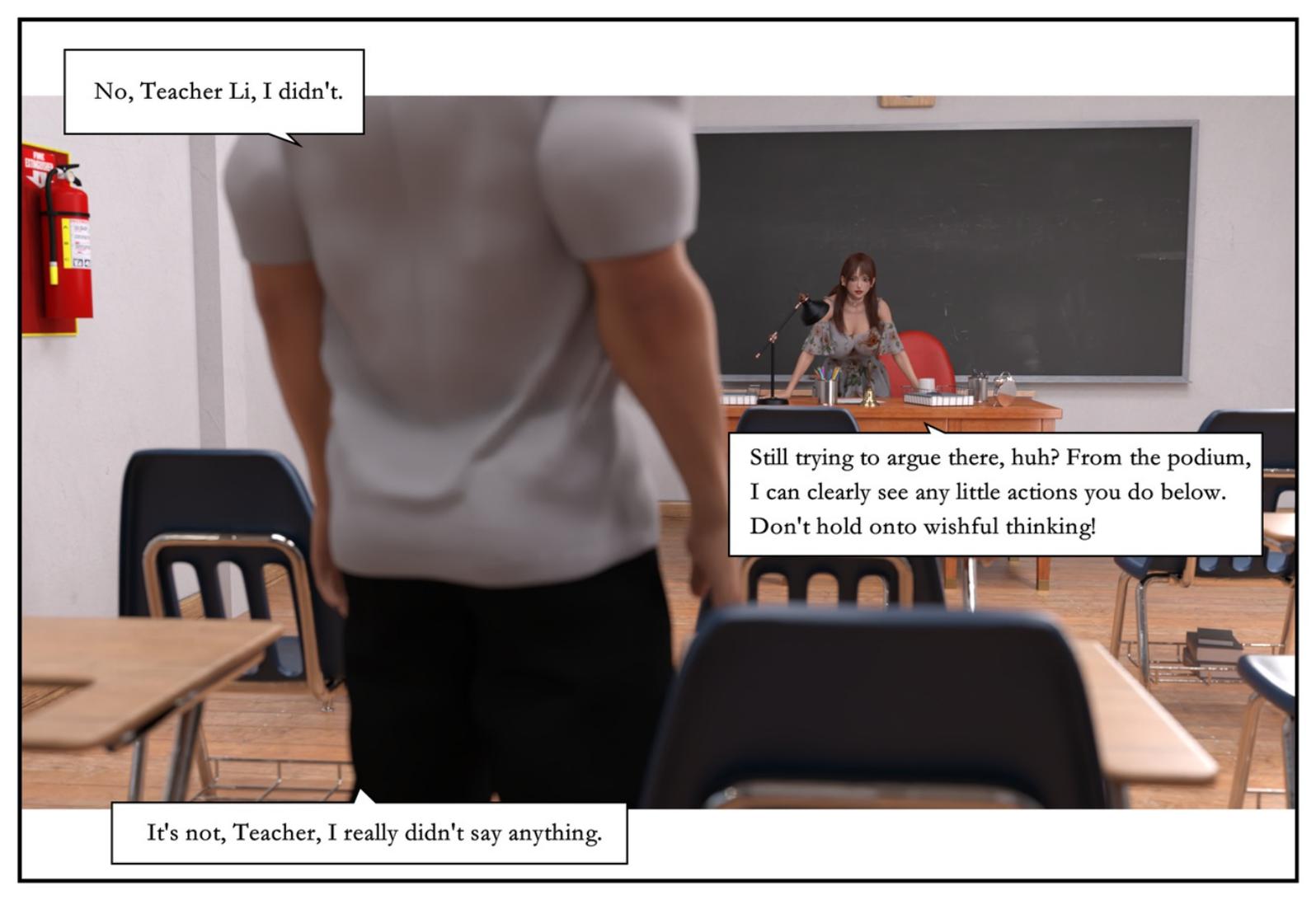
So this question... (Chu Tianle is trying to chat with me again, the teacher was right, can see clearly from the podium, forget it, you're lucky, I'll let you off the hook today...)



(Wait, damn, he's not making inappropriate jokes towards Teacher Li, right! It's over, it's over... Hope he doesn't say anything explicit.)

Chu Tianle! You're gossiping again!
Stand up!



A classroom scene. In the foreground, the back of a student wearing a light grey t-shirt and dark pants is visible. In the background, a female teacher with long brown hair, wearing a floral-patterned top, stands behind a wooden podium. She is looking towards the student. The podium has a microphone and some papers on it. Behind the teacher is a large black chalkboard. To the left of the chalkboard, a red fire extinguisher is mounted on the wall. The room contains several blue chairs and wooden desks.

No, Teacher Li, I didn't.

Still trying to argue there, huh? From the podium,
I can clearly see any little actions you do below.
Don't hold onto wishful thinking!

It's not, Teacher, I really didn't say anything.



Since you don't admit it, please go outside the classroom and don't waste everyone's time.

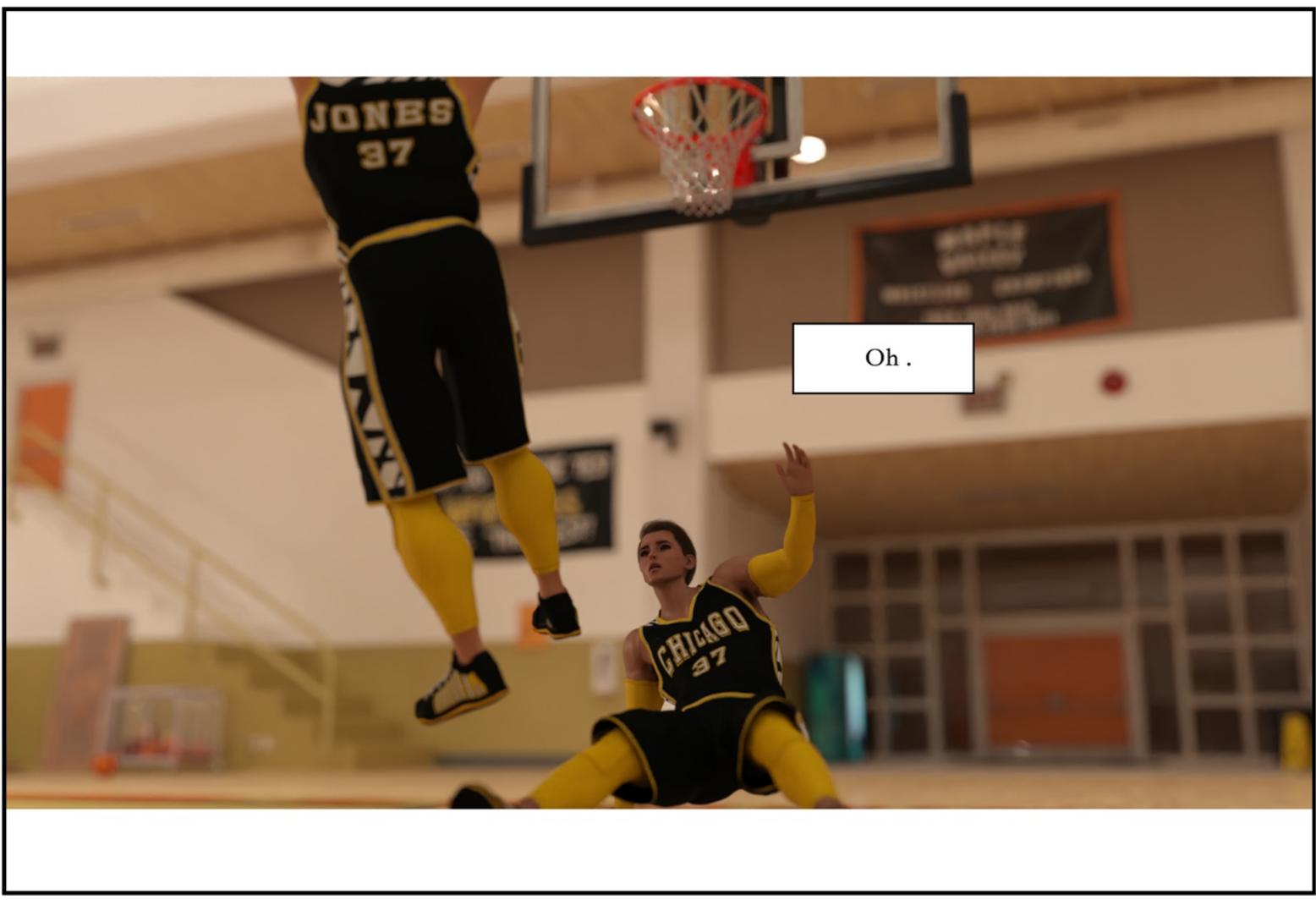
psss

This child is really learning in a systematic way,
but... can I perform as well as he does later?

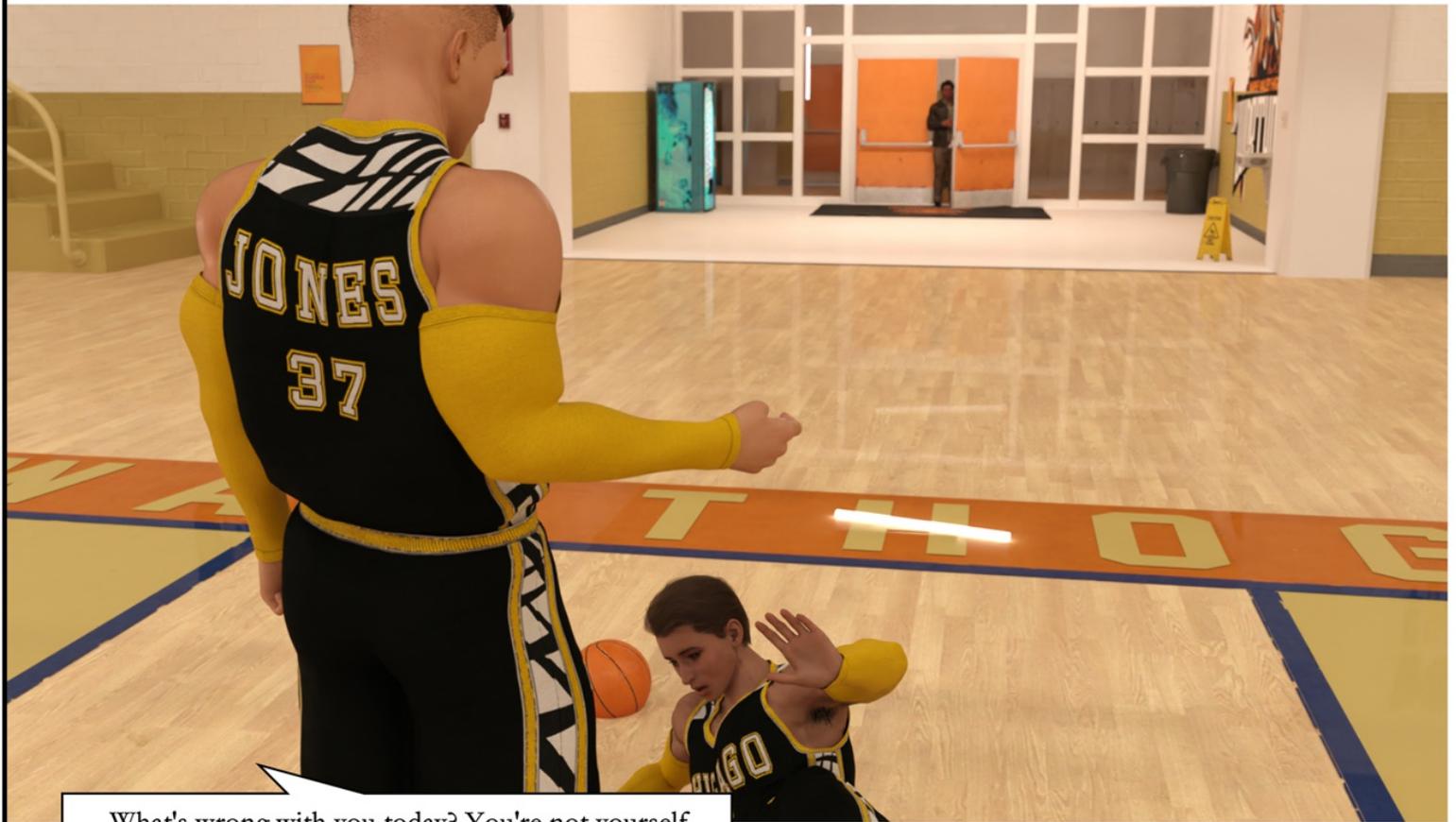




Come over and defend!



Oh.



What's wrong with you today? You're not yourself, you collapsed all of a sudden?

PUT US TO THE TEST
WARTHOGS
ARE THE BEST!

Alright...

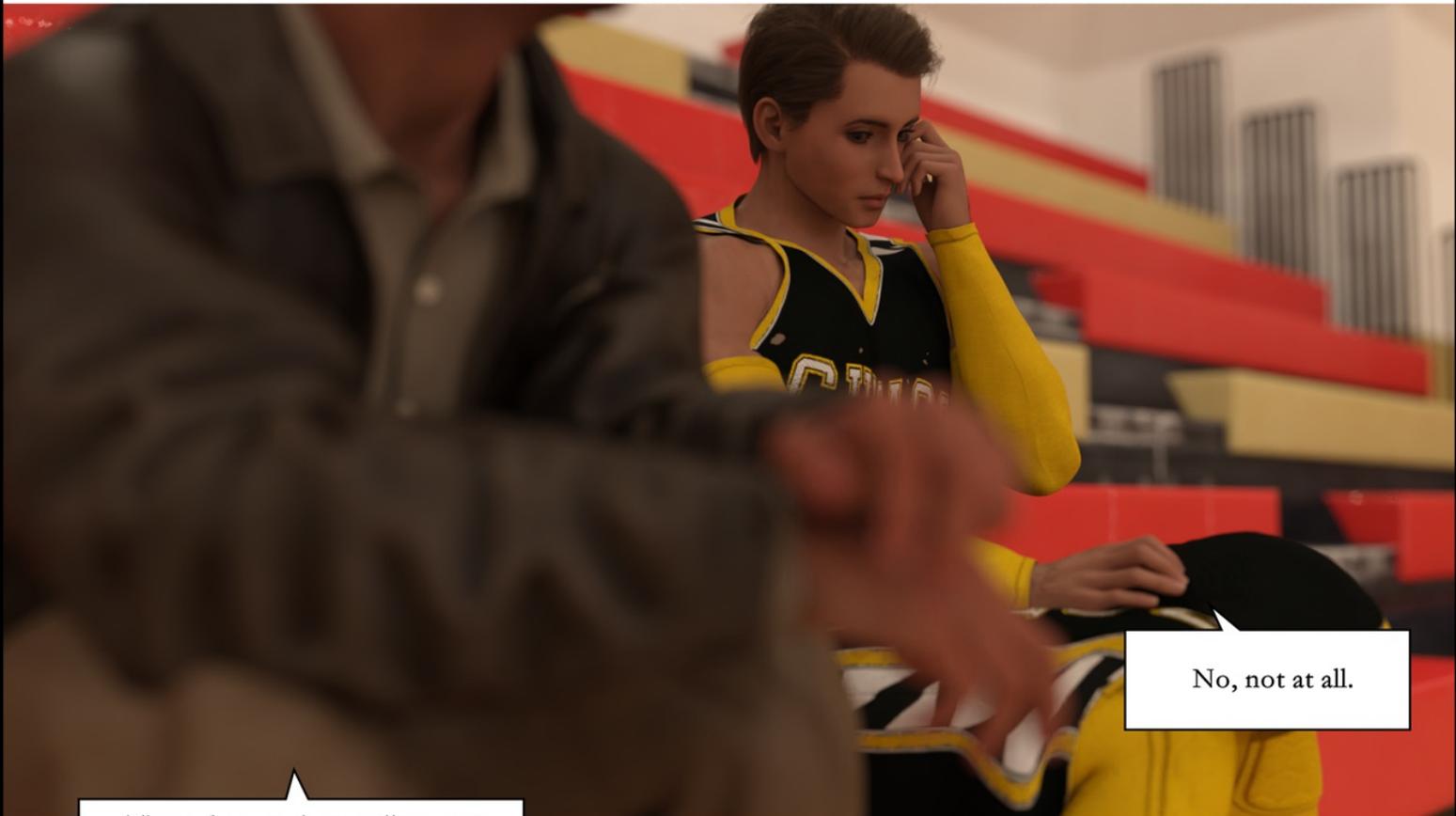
His condition hasn't been great these past two days..

Ah, coach.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a brown leather jacket over a light-colored button-down shirt and brown trousers, stands in a gymnasium. He is looking down at a person sitting on the floor. The person on the floor is wearing a yellow and black Chicago Bulls jersey and is holding a basketball. In the background, there are bleachers with red and yellow seats, and a black banner hanging on the wall that reads "PUT US TO THE TEST WARRIORS ARE THE BEST!".

Come here, let's talk.

Yes, (husband...



These days, is there still no sign of you reconciling?

No, not at all.



Damn it, sometimes I really doubt that nonsense about swapping bodies that you guys made up!

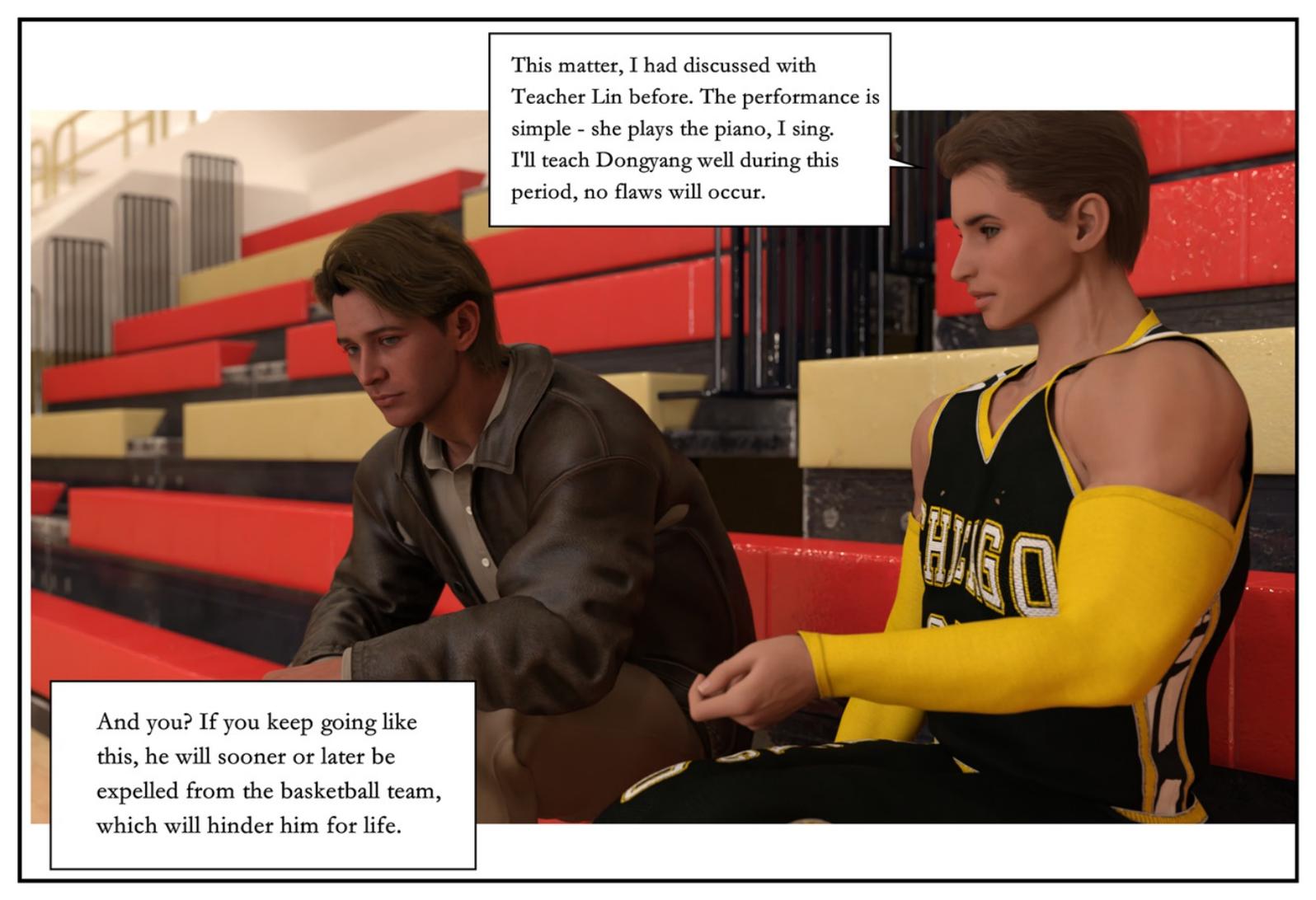
Oh dear, don't be in a hurry.



But sometimes, looking at your recent behaviors,
I can't help but believe again...

Forget it, let's get back to business.
For the upcoming school anniversary,
what are your plans for the performance
by your age group? I'm thinking of having
you and the music teacher, Lin Xiaoying,
perform.





This matter, I had discussed with Teacher Lin before. The performance is simple - she plays the piano, I sing. I'll teach Dongyang well during this period, no flaws will occur.

And you? If you keep going like this, he will sooner or later be expelled from the basketball team, which will hinder him for life.



If he doesn't perform well in the end-of-year competition, he will lose the chance to attend college. If you mess it up for him, it'll be troublesome to get it back.

I... I know... I will practice hard.

I'll be with you, guiding you.



Husband.

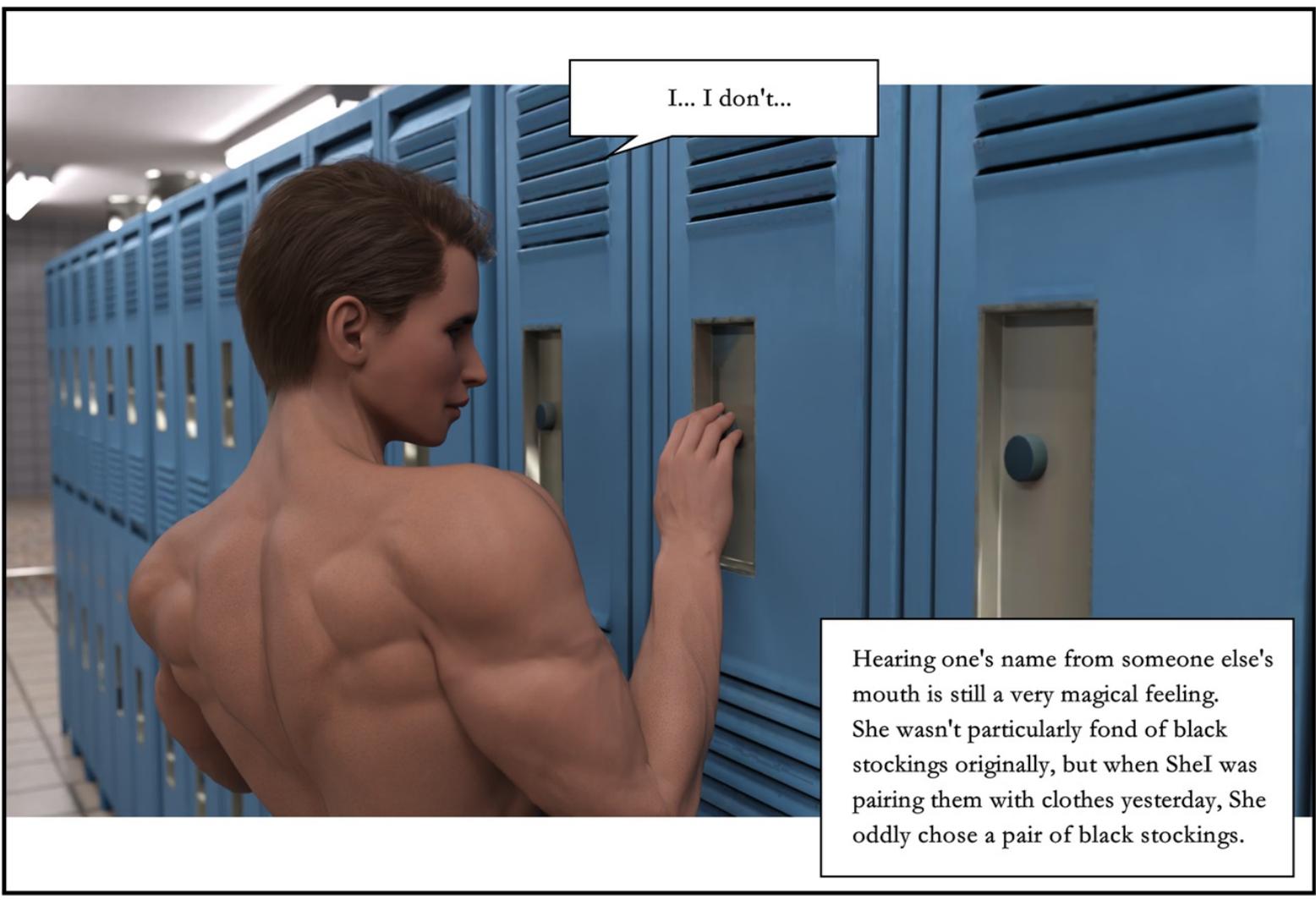
Keep your distance, I'm not a gay.
Alright, training's done. Go shower with them

You never know of how seductive Li Yun was today, swaying her high heels while wearing black stockings, directly leaving Deng Dongyang dumbfounded.



That's right, Dongyang. Li Yun looked incredibly sexy today in her black stockings, didn't she?

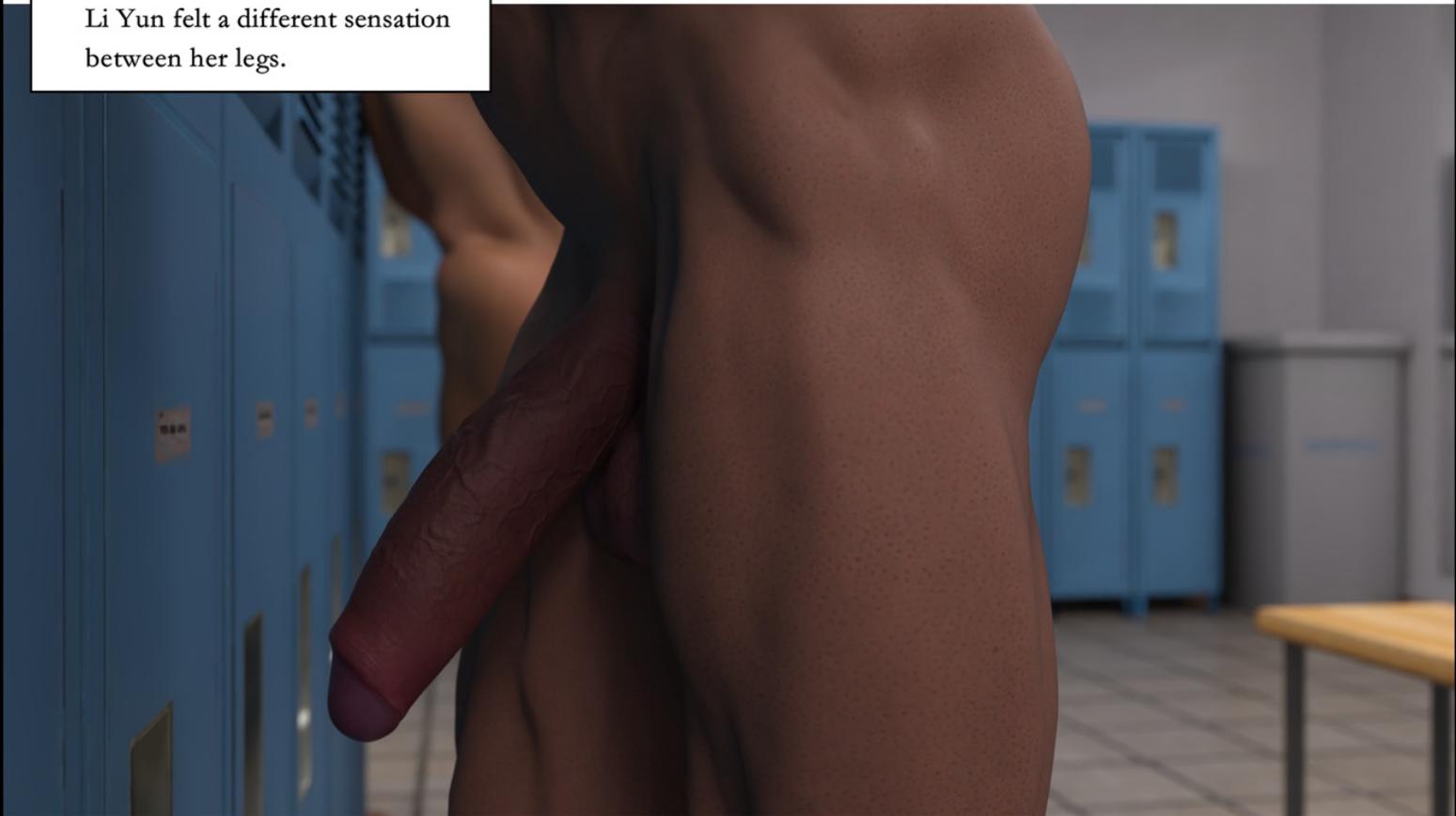




I... I don't...

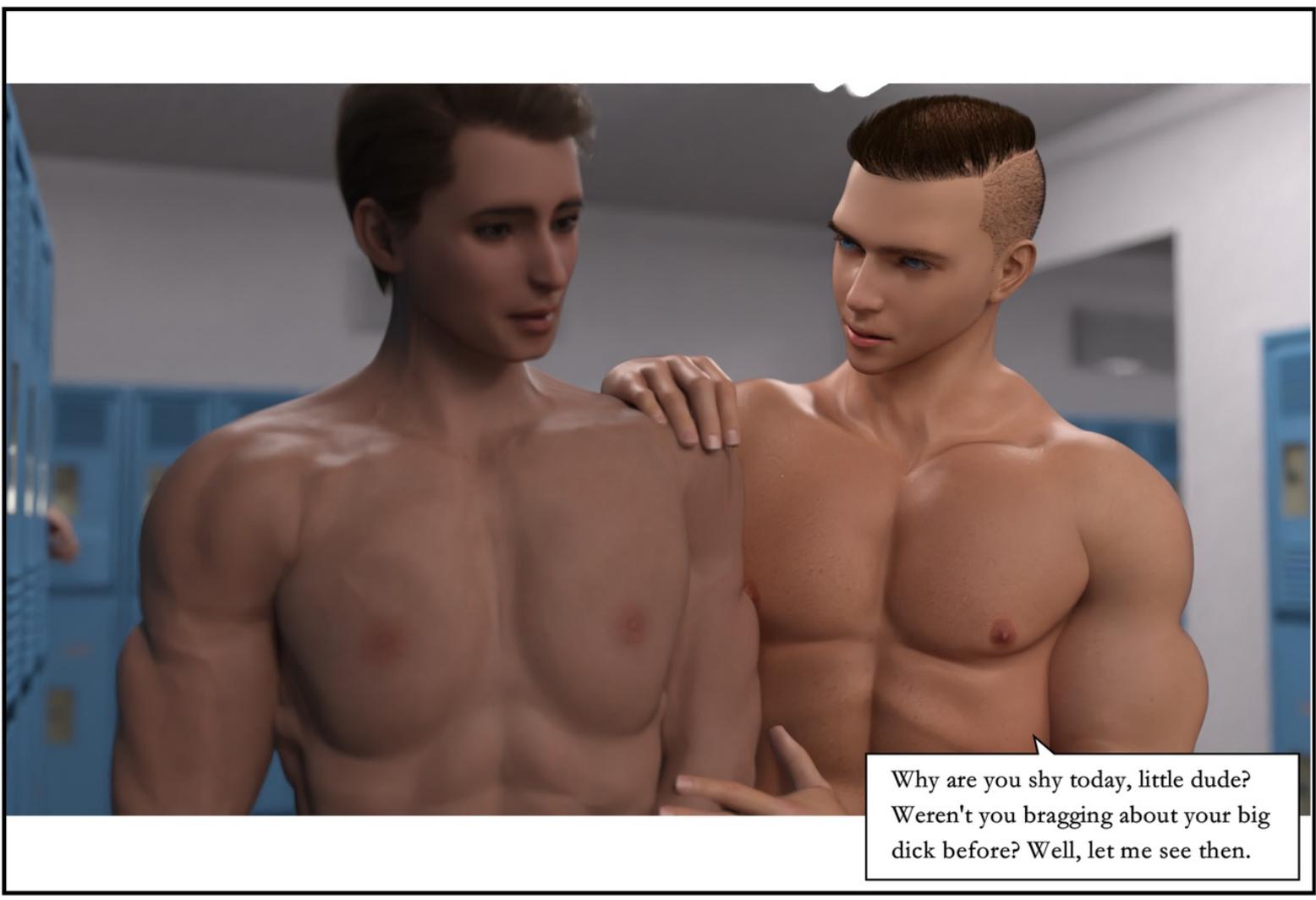
Hearing one's name from someone else's mouth is still a very magical feeling. She wasn't particularly fond of black stockings originally, but when SheI was pairing them with clothes yesterday, She oddly chose a pair of black stockings.

Recalling the scenes from class,
Li Yun felt a different sensation
between her legs.





Oh my god, guys, look at Deng Dongyang's dick! Haha, you're something else, getting hard just talking about black stockings



Why are you shy today, little dude?
Weren't you bragging about your big
dick before? Well, let me see then.

Wow! Oh my! This is too awesome.



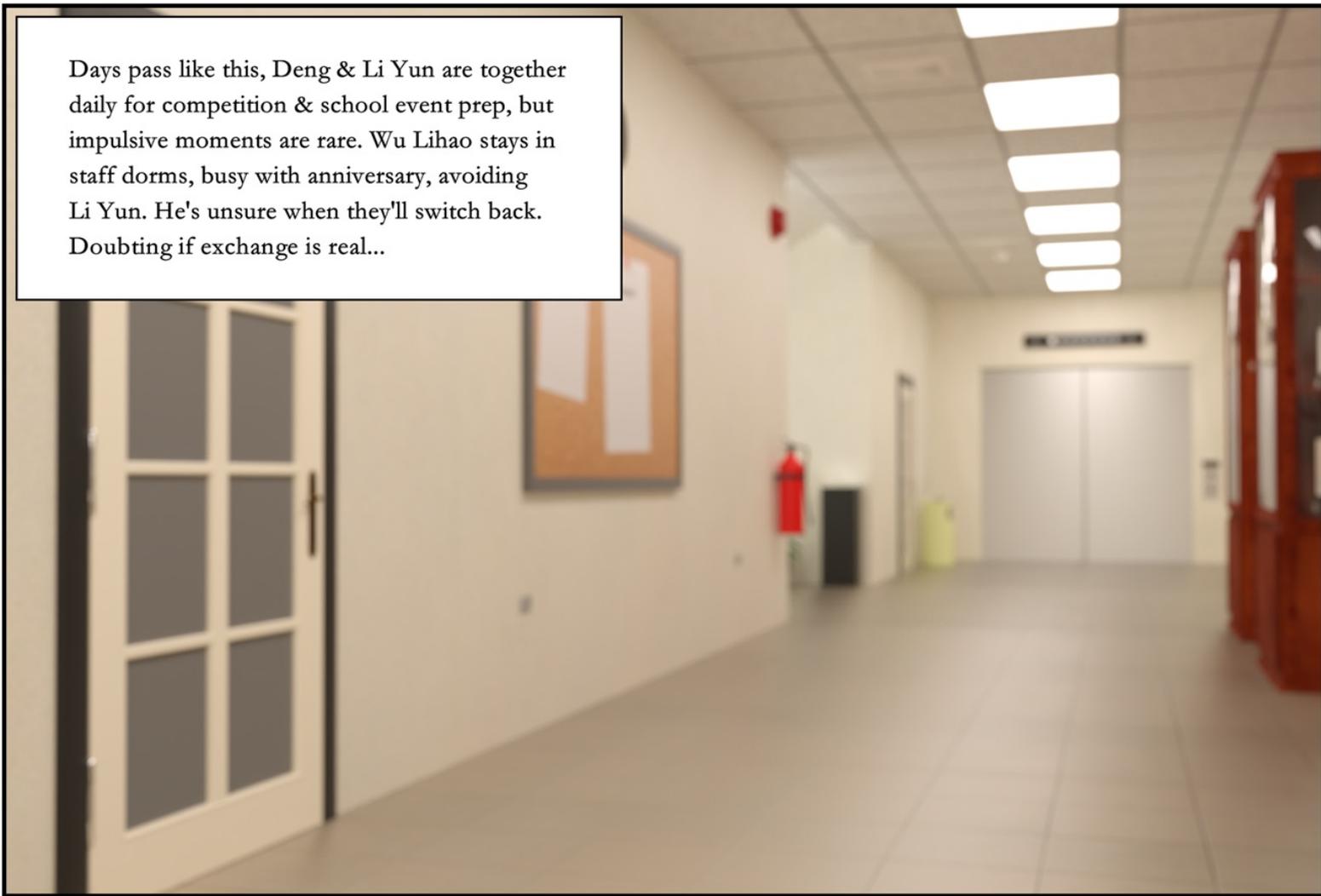
He must have been hurt by your big dick,
which hit his dignity as a man.

Chu Tianle, are you alright?

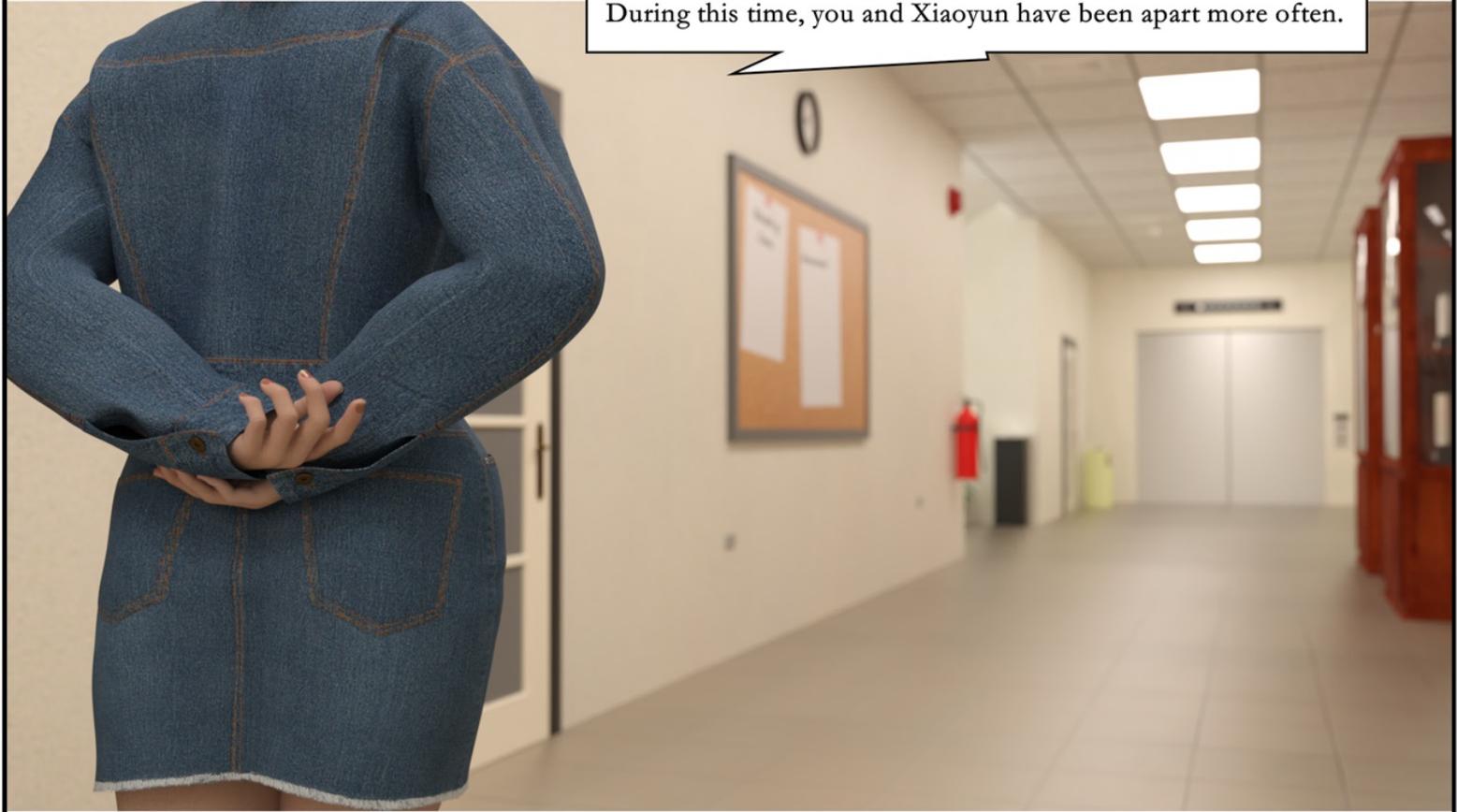
Clearly, Li Yun isn't used to this kind of atmosphere between boys.



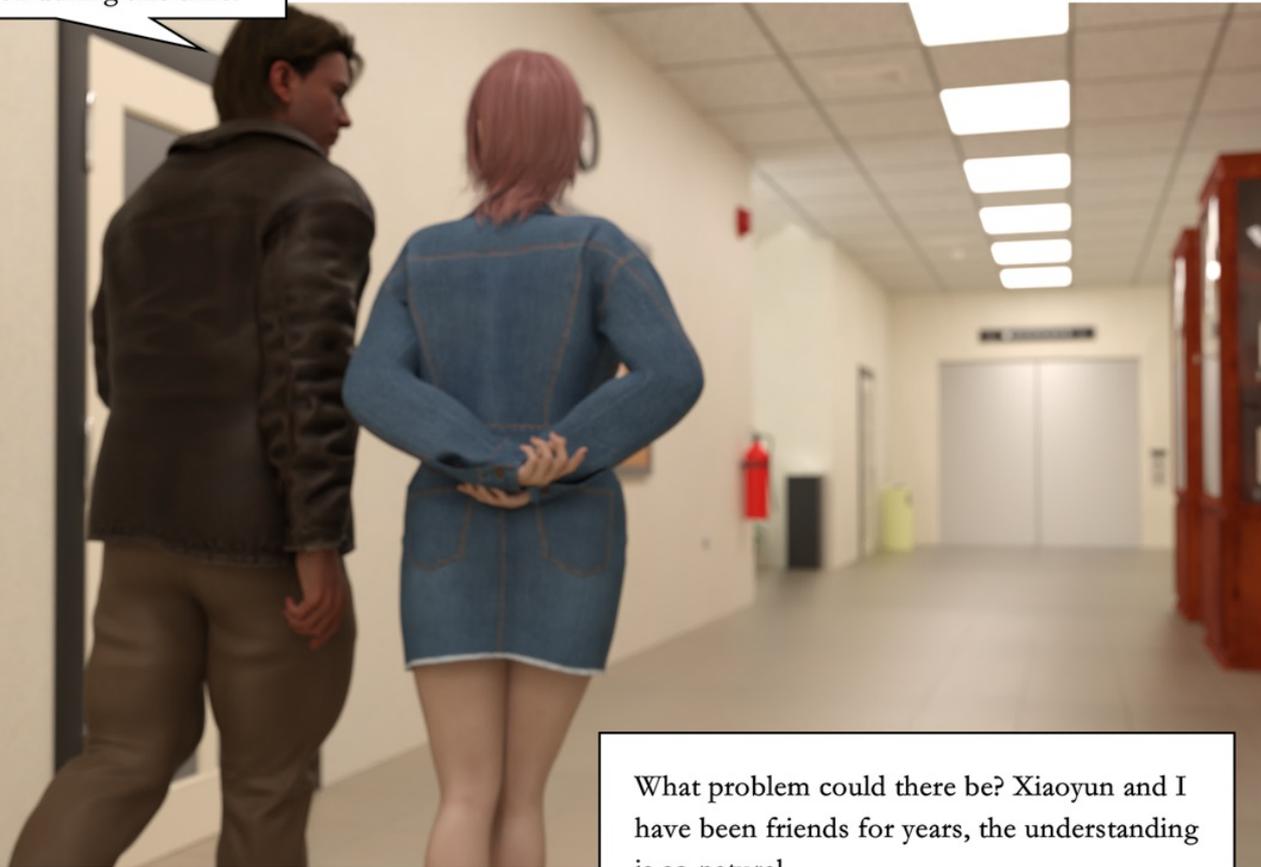
Days pass like this, Deng & Li Yun are together daily for competition & school event prep, but impulsive moments are rare. Wu Lihao stays in staff dorms, busy with anniversary, avoiding Li Yun. He's unsure when they'll switch back. Doubting if exchange is real...



During this time, you and Xiaoyun have been apart more often.



Can't help it, it's for work, right? Teacher Lin,
how's the rehearsal been during this time?



What problem could there be? Xiaoyun and I
have been friends for years, the understanding
is so natural.

Well... Have you recently noticed anything different about Xiaoyun?



What's up? Did Xiaoyun become even more good-looking?





Hehe, it's not about that...

Haha, Teacher Wu, you're getting shy, so adorable. No wonder Xiaoyun likes you.

How about we take the stairs, Teacher Lin?
The classroom Xiaoyun found seems to be on
the third floor today.

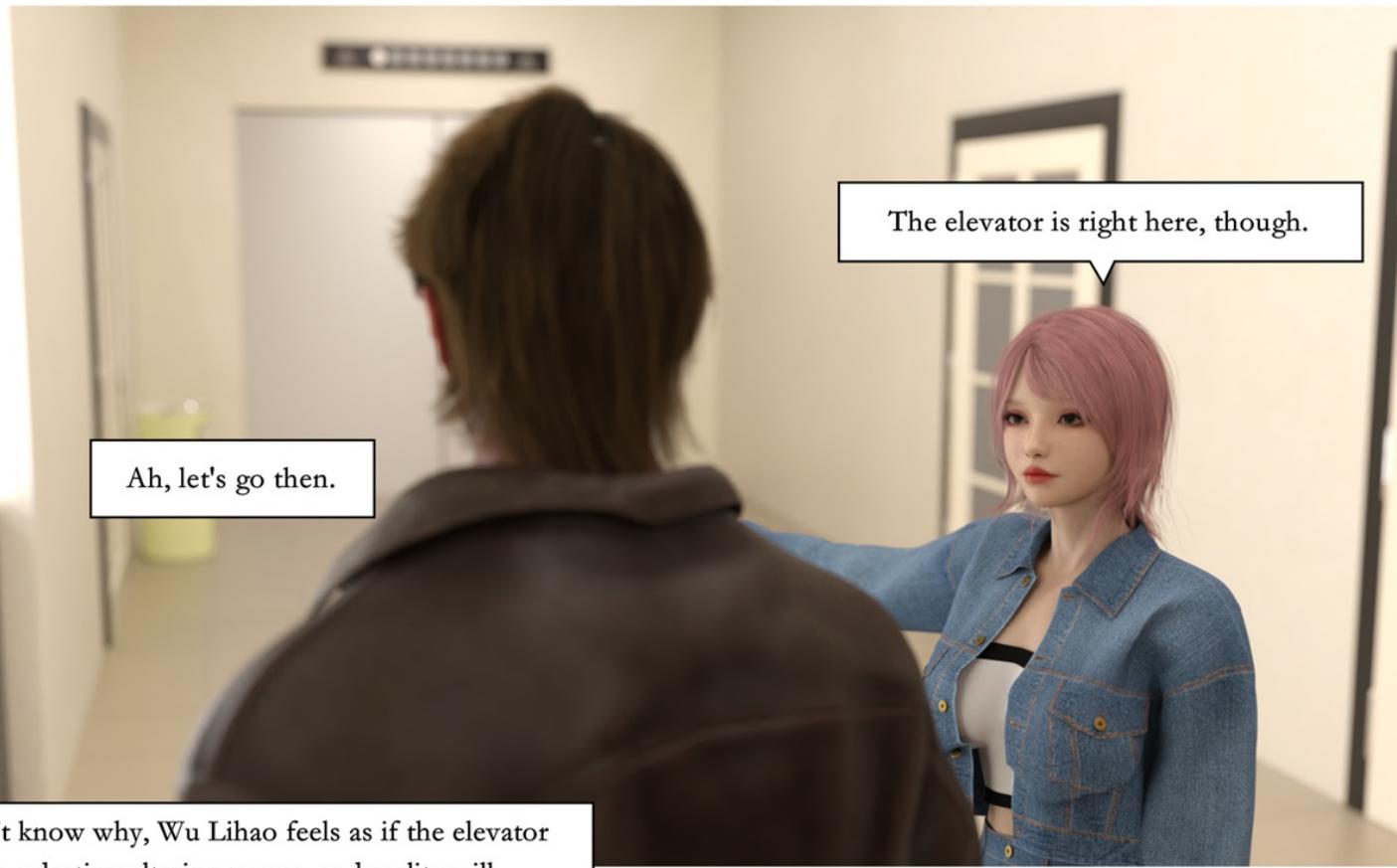


Come on, Teacher Wu... I just praised you.
Can't you show a little understanding?



It's as if the heels 're not even on your feet,
don't you feel any pain~

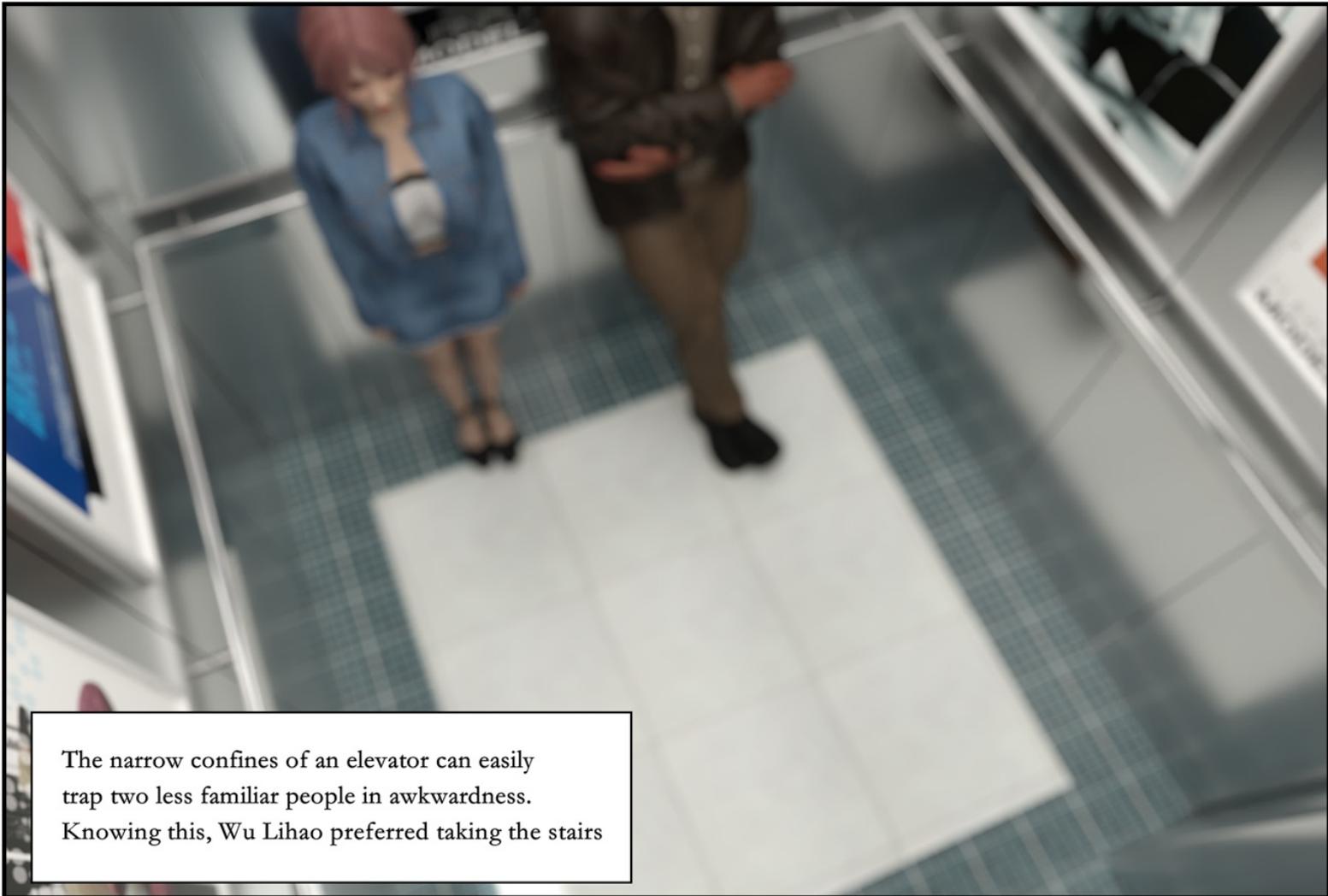




Ah, let's go then.

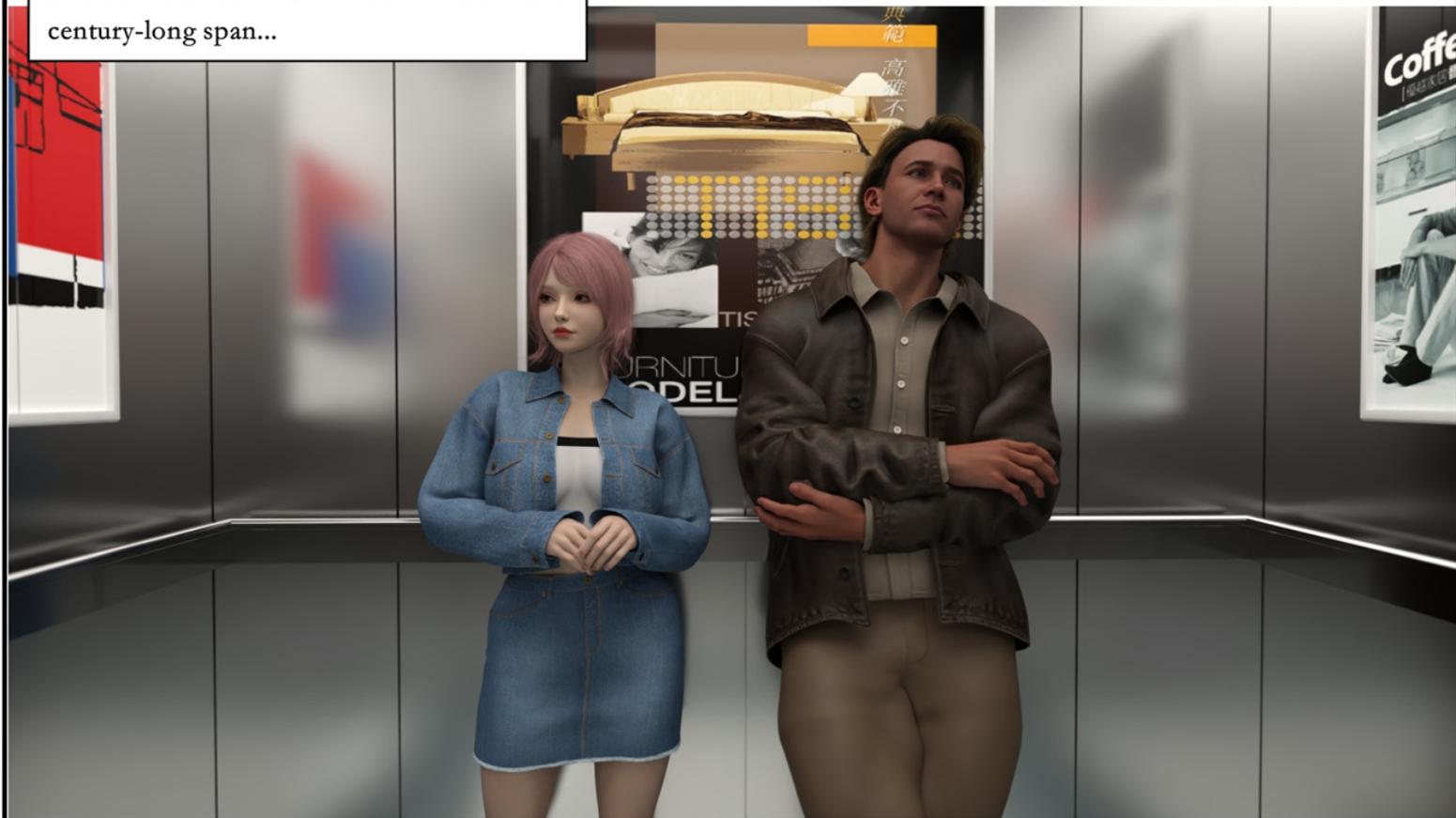
The elevator is right here, though.

Don't know why, Wu Lihao feels as if the elevator holds a destiny-altering power, and reality will prove his intuition right.



The narrow confines of an elevator can easily trap two less familiar people in awkwardness. Knowing this, Wu Lihao preferred taking the stairs

Silence stretched the brief two minutes into a century-long span...



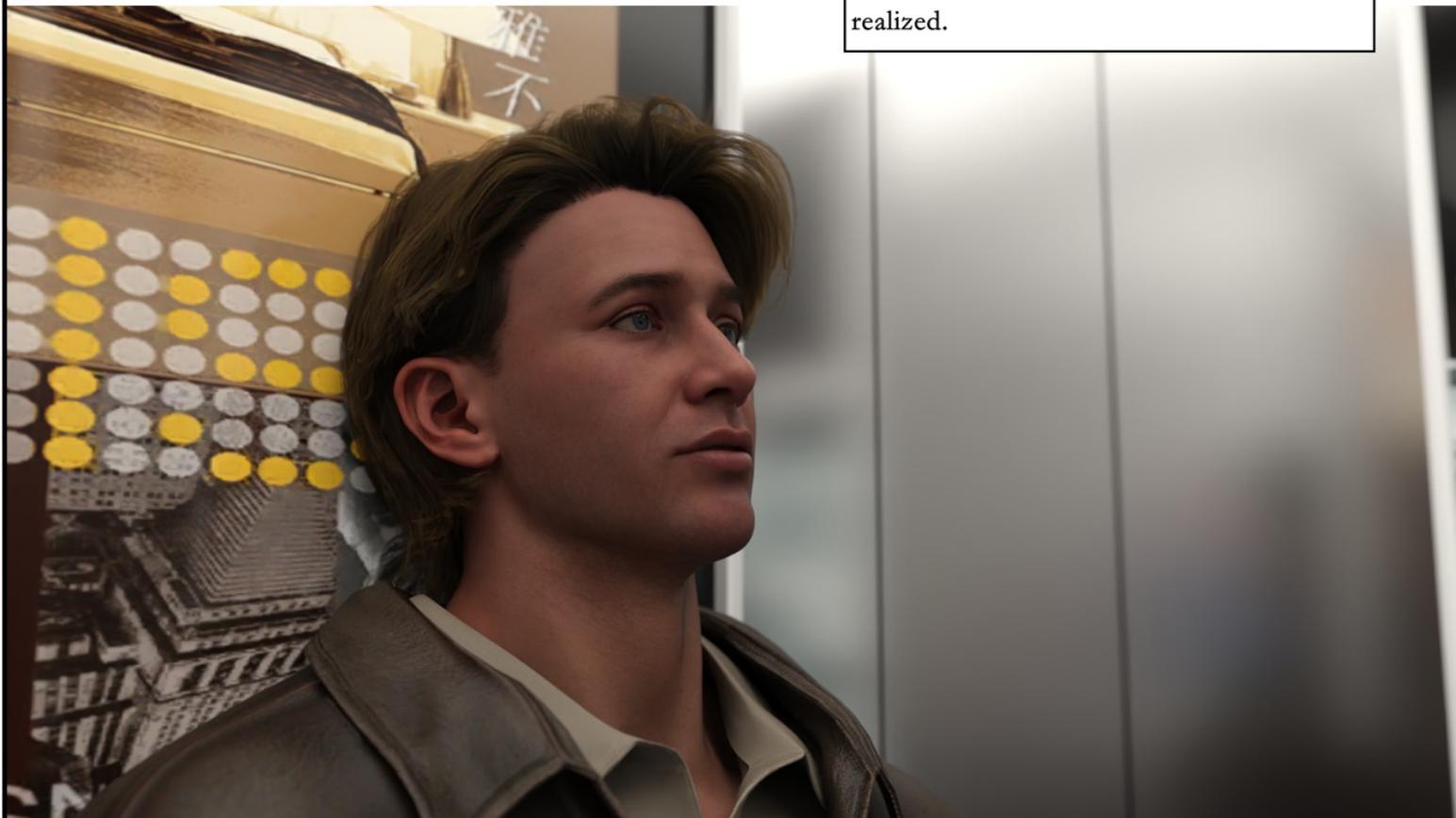


Wu Lihao couldn't help but discreetly observe the girl beside him, exuding a faint scent of jasmine. Nurtured by arts since childhood, she radiated an air of elegance and aloofness.



Hey, Teacher Wu, don't you think our elevator hasn't moved in a long time?

Reminded by Lin Xiaoying, Wu Lihao finally realized.



The elevator, supposed to go to the 3rd floor, had been stuck on the 8th floor for a while.





Surprisingly, Wu Lihao found himself not nervous at all in this situation. He even felt a hint of relief, as if his heart was cheering for more time with Lin Xiaoying.

Teacher Wu, I... am scared.

*Approaching

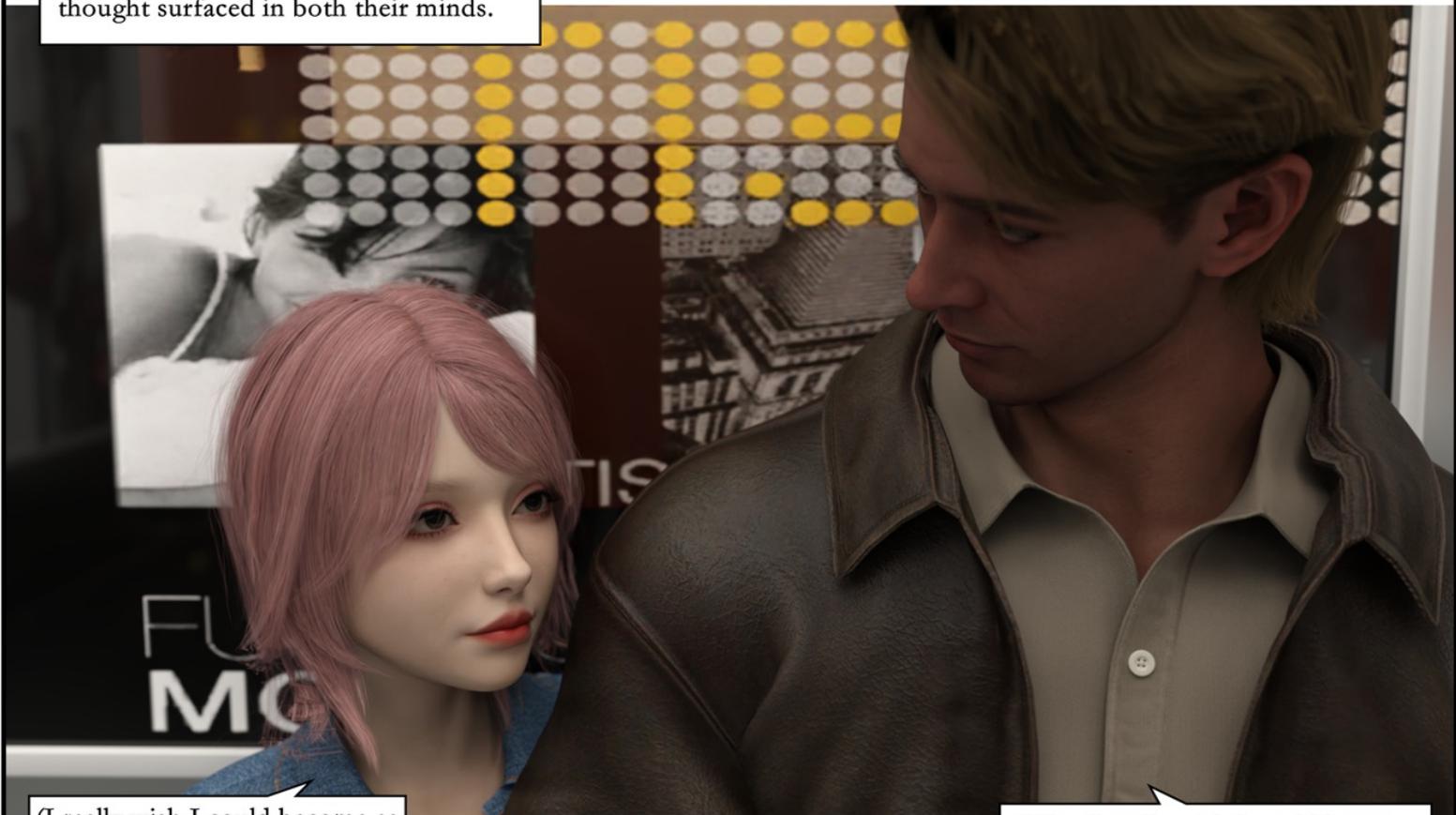
Don't worry, just a minor glitch. It'll be fine soon.

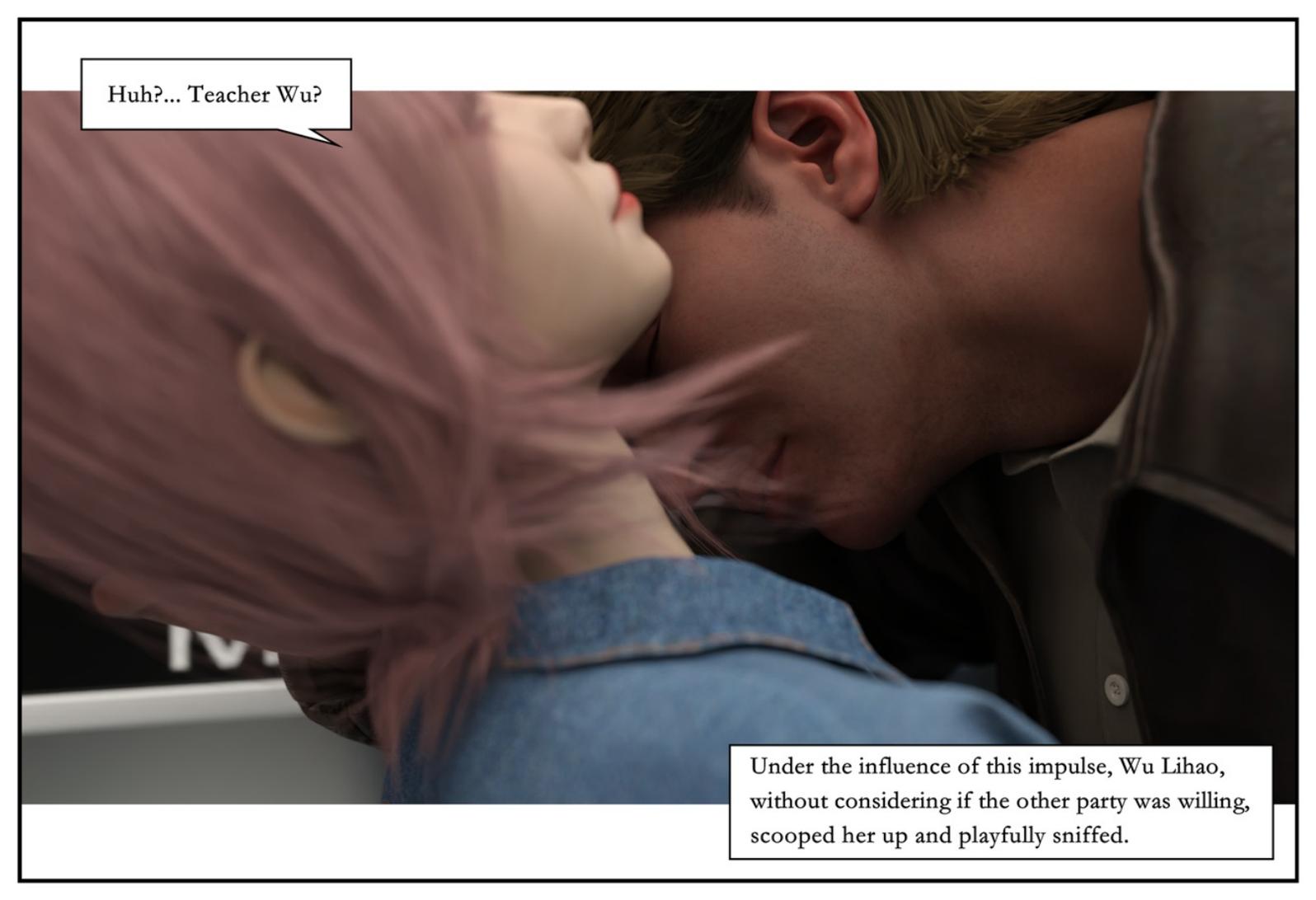
FUF
MAG

In that instant of locking eyes, a peculiar thought surfaced in both their minds.

(I really wish I could become as tall and sturdy as Teacher Wu.)

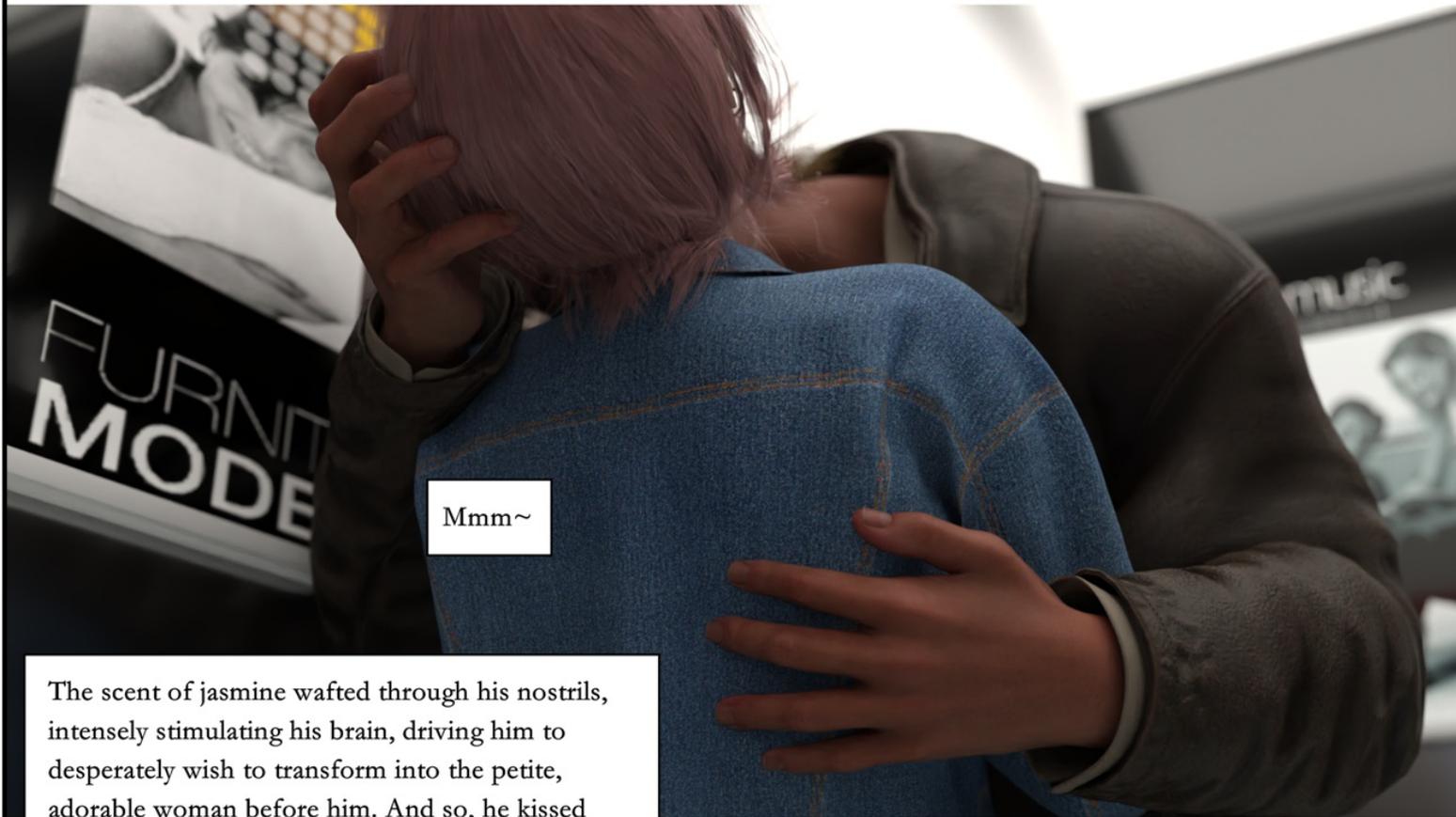
(Why, I really wish I could become Teacher Lin, be a girl like her!)





Huh?... Teacher Wu?

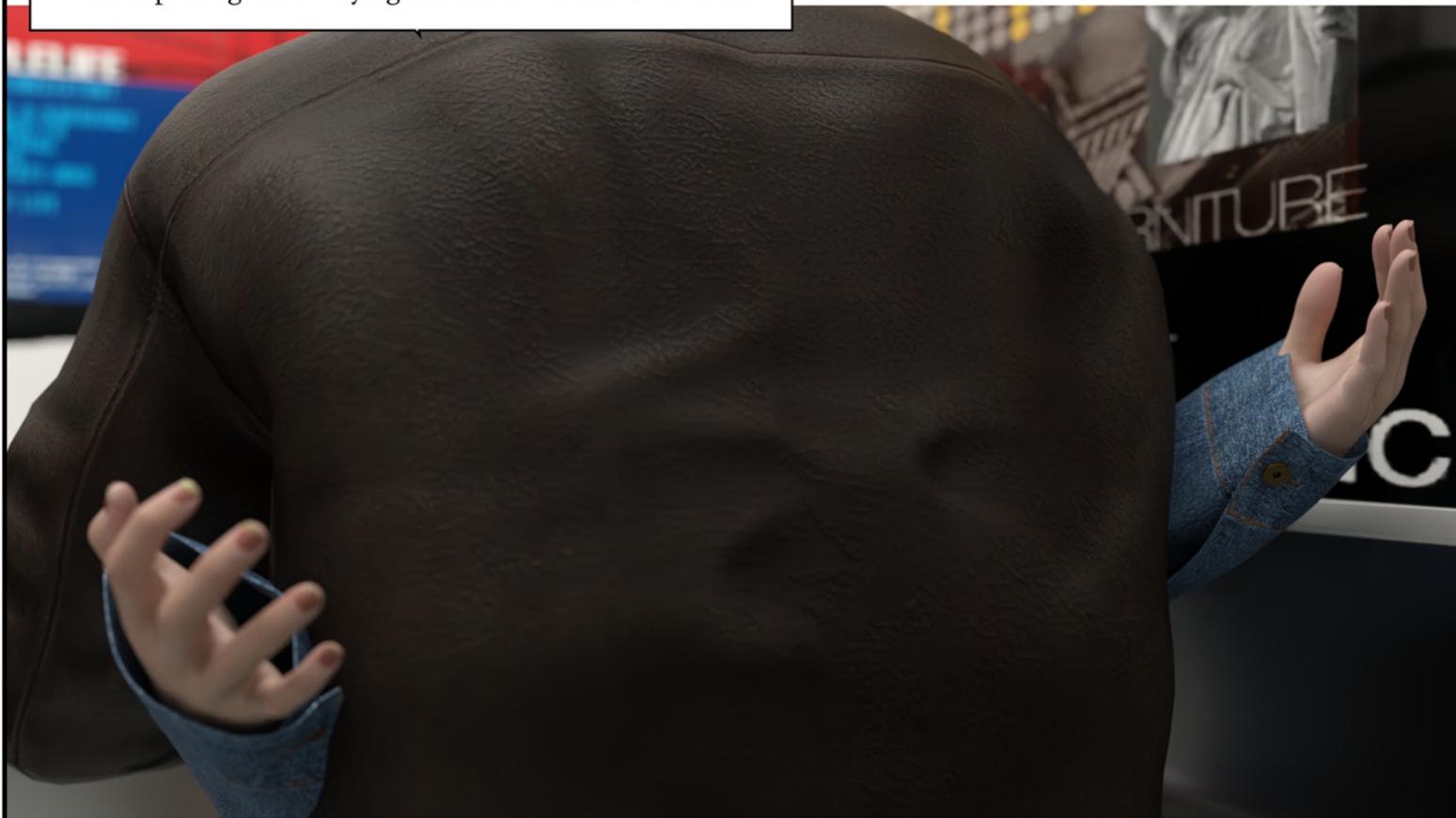
Under the influence of this impulse, Wu Lihao, without considering if the other party was willing, scooped her up and playfully sniffed.



Mmm~

The scent of jasmine wafted through his nostrils, intensely stimulating his brain, driving him to desperately wish to transform into the petite, adorable woman before him. And so, he kissed passionately.

I was expecting Lin Xiaoying to scream sexual harassment...





Yet what surprised him was the reciprocation, the other person responding even more boldly than he had anticipated.

Teacher Wu, I'm also impatient to become you.

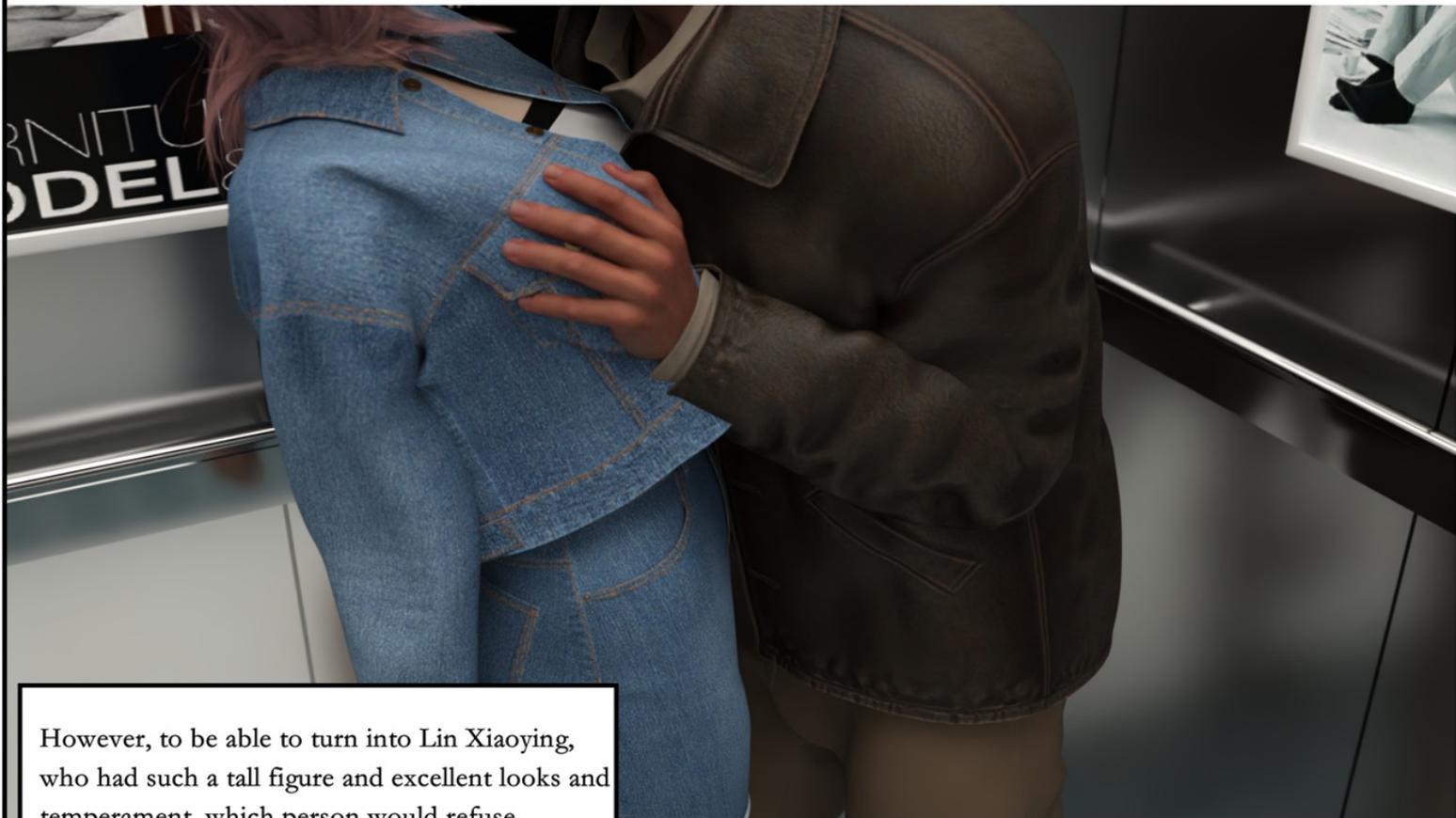


Upon hearing Lin Xiaoying's words, Wu Lihao became even bolder, kissing passionately.





Feeling the other party's tongue and kneading her breasts, Wu Lihao now completely believed what happened to Dong Yang and Li Yun.



However, to be able to turn into Lin Xiaoying, who had such a tall figure and excellent looks and temperament, which person would refuse. Thinking of this, he felt that his meat stick was already getting taut.

With a twitch, Wu Lihao got the best ejaculation of his life, and Lin Xiaoying in front of him frowned in pain, her mouth sucking up her tongue even harder, as if her tongue was a straw...



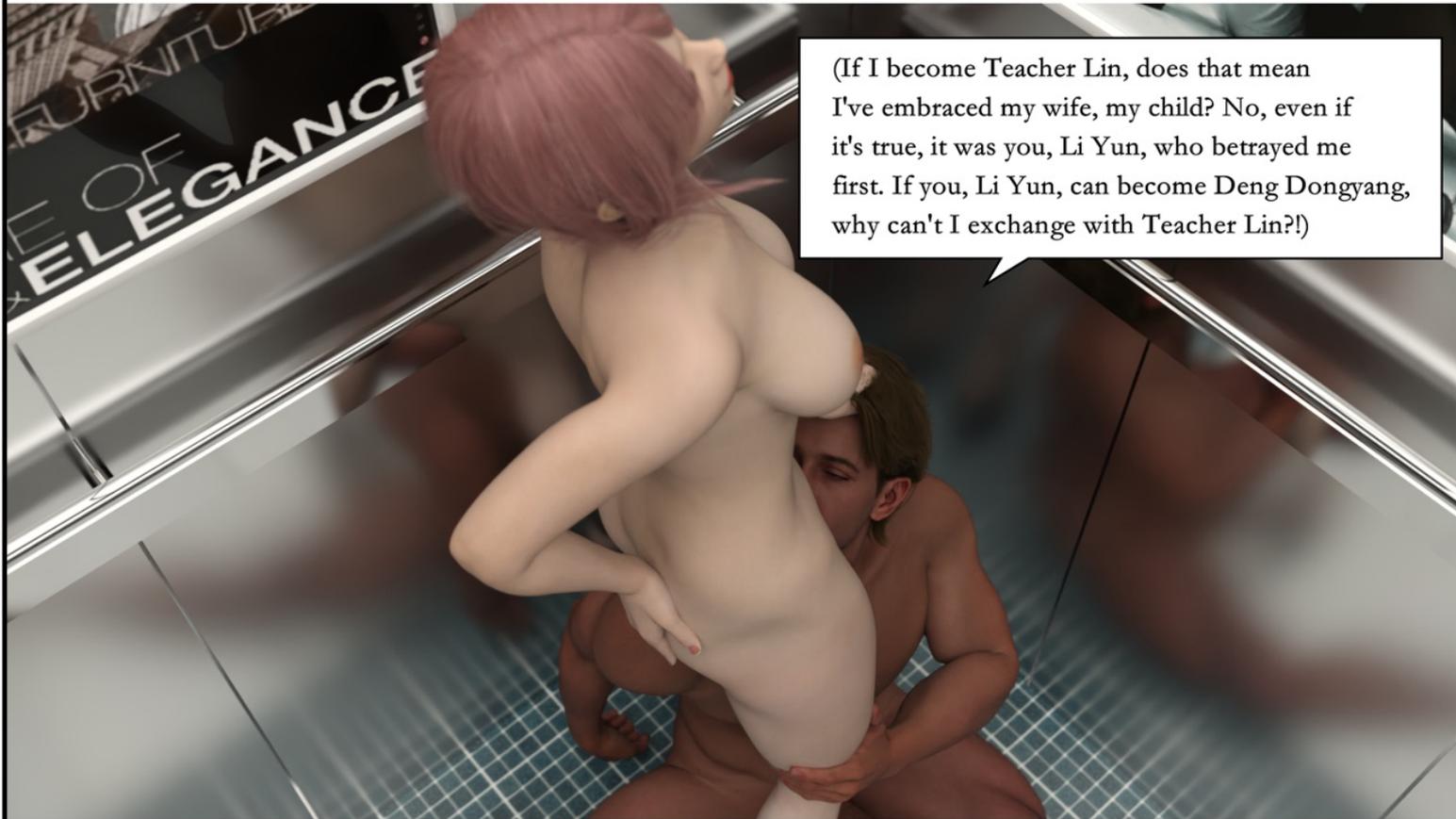
AH~



At this moment, Wu Lihao completely couldn't care less about propriety, righteousness and shame, couldn't care less about the fact that he was a married man, and roughly used his tongue to stir in Lin Xiaoying's flooded pussy.

En~





(If I become Teacher Lin, does that mean I've embraced my wife, my child? No, even if it's true, it was you, Li Yun, who betrayed me first. If you, Li Yun, can become Deng Dongyang, why can't I exchange with Teacher Lin?!)

While Wu Lihao was lost in his fervent kissing, changes were quietly taking place...



Lin Xiaoying's clitoris gradually swelled up...



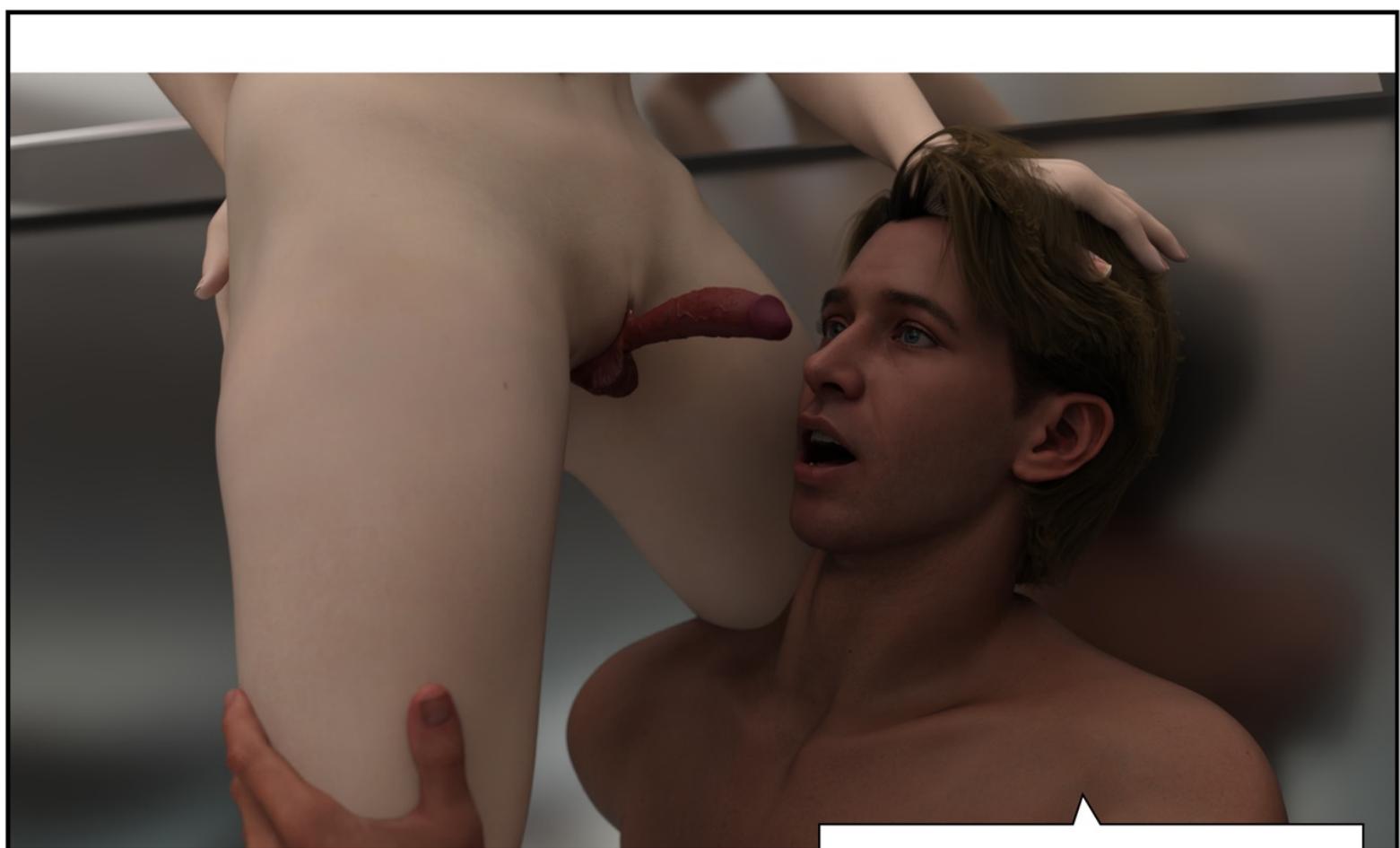
And in contrast, Wu Lihao's meat stick was slowly shrinking.





Feeling her lower body swell, Lin Xiaoying hesitated with a fleeting thought: Did she really want to become this muscular man? Was she ready to give up years of piano practice? Yet, the momentary doubt was instantly dispelled at the thought of living as Li Yun with Wu Lihao's identity.





Ah, Teacher Lin, your... lower body!

A 3D rendered scene depicting a muscular man sitting on a light-colored tiled floor. A woman's leg, wearing a black high-heeled shoe and a black lace-up ankle strap, is positioned on the man's groin. The man is shirtless and looking down with a surprised expression, his right hand raised in a gesture of shock or denial. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the left of the man, containing the text "Ah ! My dick..". The background consists of a metallic, industrial-looking wall with a grid pattern and some blurred lights.

Ah ! My dick..

Looks like you've got your dick on me already, Mr. Wu.
But just in time, let's move on to the next step.





Mr. Lin...what are you doing..., my bottom is so... Empty.



Wait a minute, Mr. Wu. Let me take off my shoes first. Otherwise I'm so much taller than you now, you won't be able to reach my cock.

Phew~, my arms also feel full of strength.



Teacher Wu's body has become slim,
indeed, everything on me was swapped
from Teacher Wu.





Long wait, Teacher Wu, or should I now call you Teacher Lin!



Aha, the feeling of being wrapped around the pussy is so good.

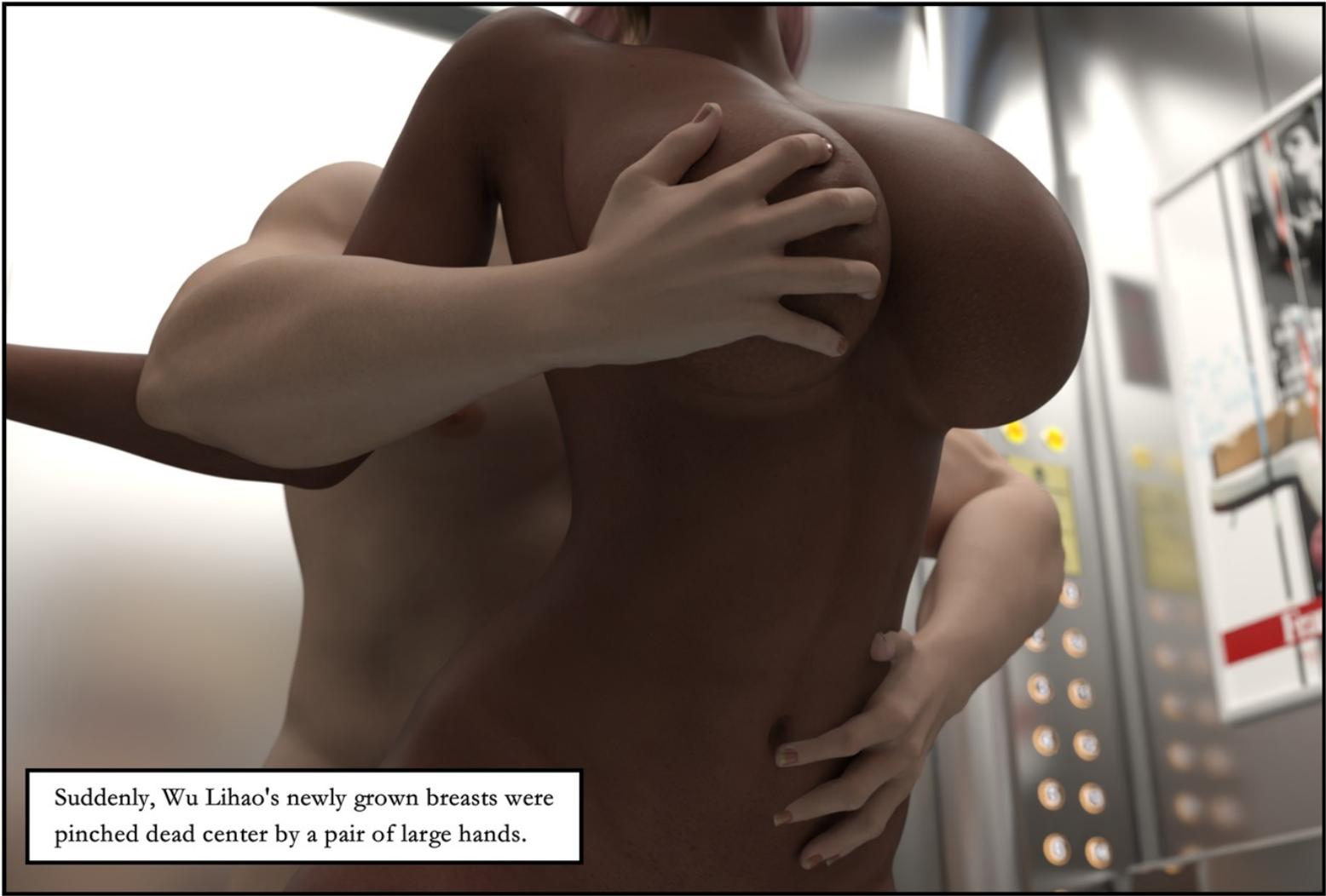


Ah~ (Is this what a woman feels like?
Yun used to scream like this when she was
fucked by me, so she really couldn't help herself.)

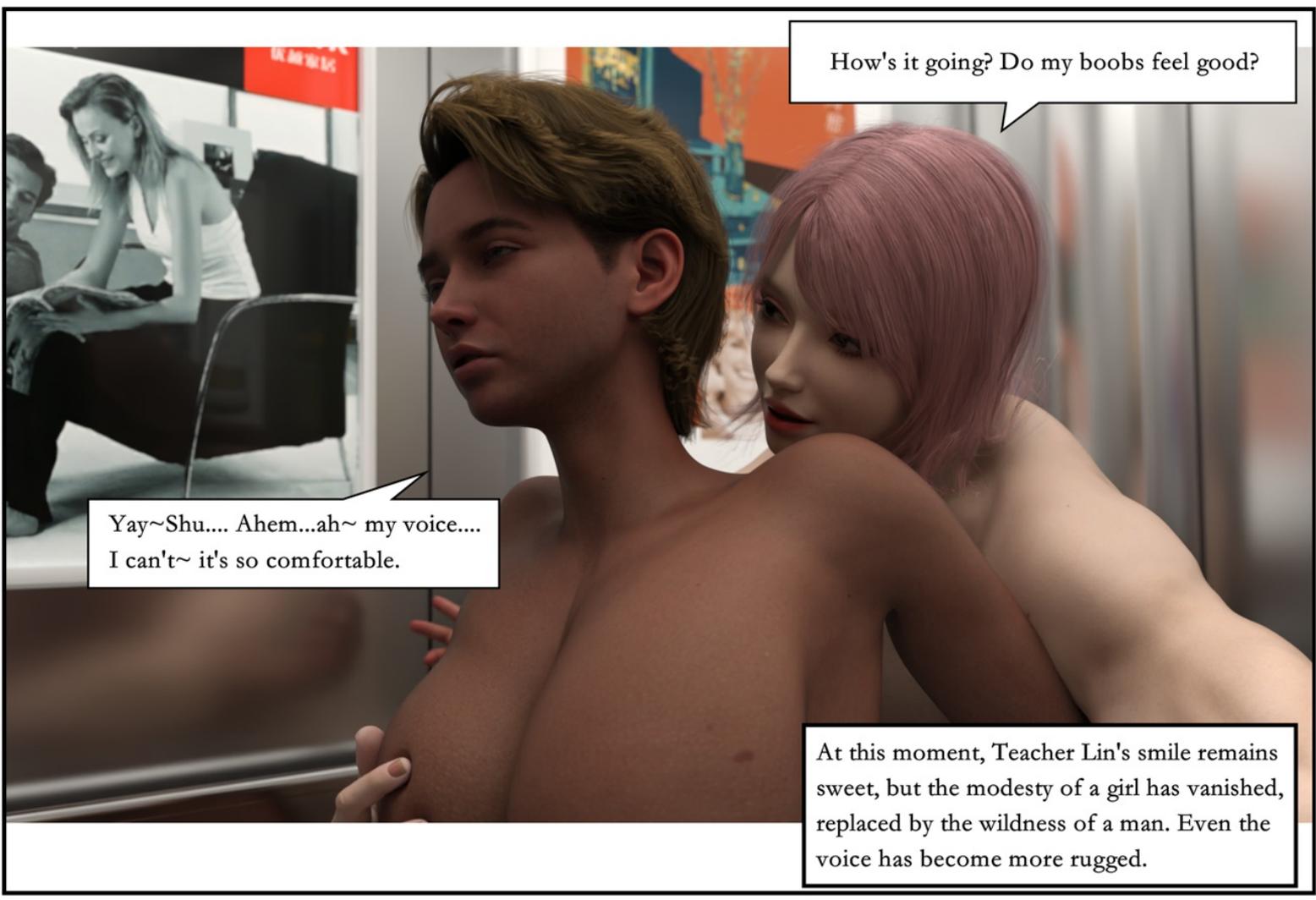
With each thrust.

The two bodies take a step more like each other





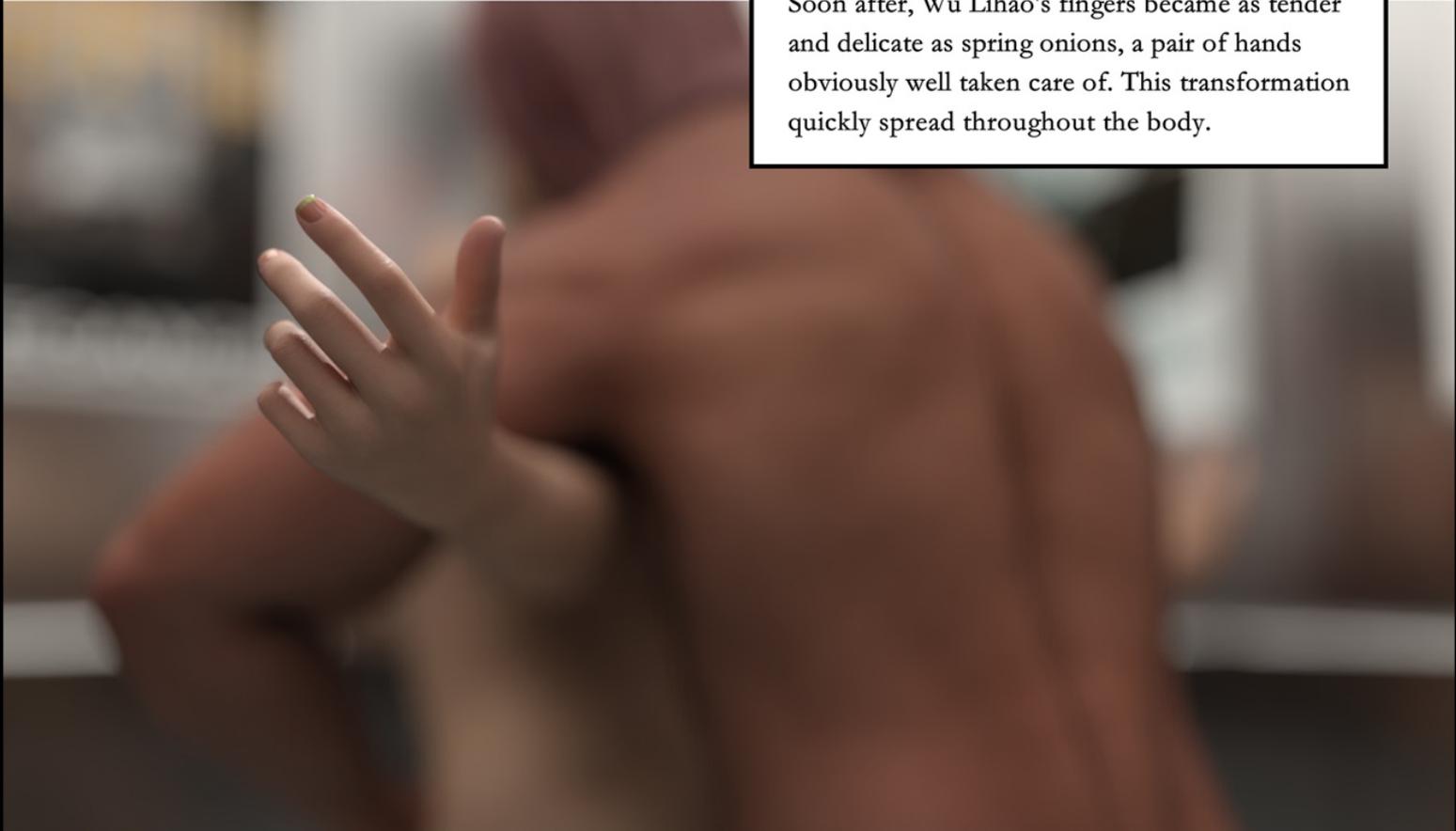
Suddenly, Wu Lihao's newly grown breasts were pinched dead center by a pair of large hands.



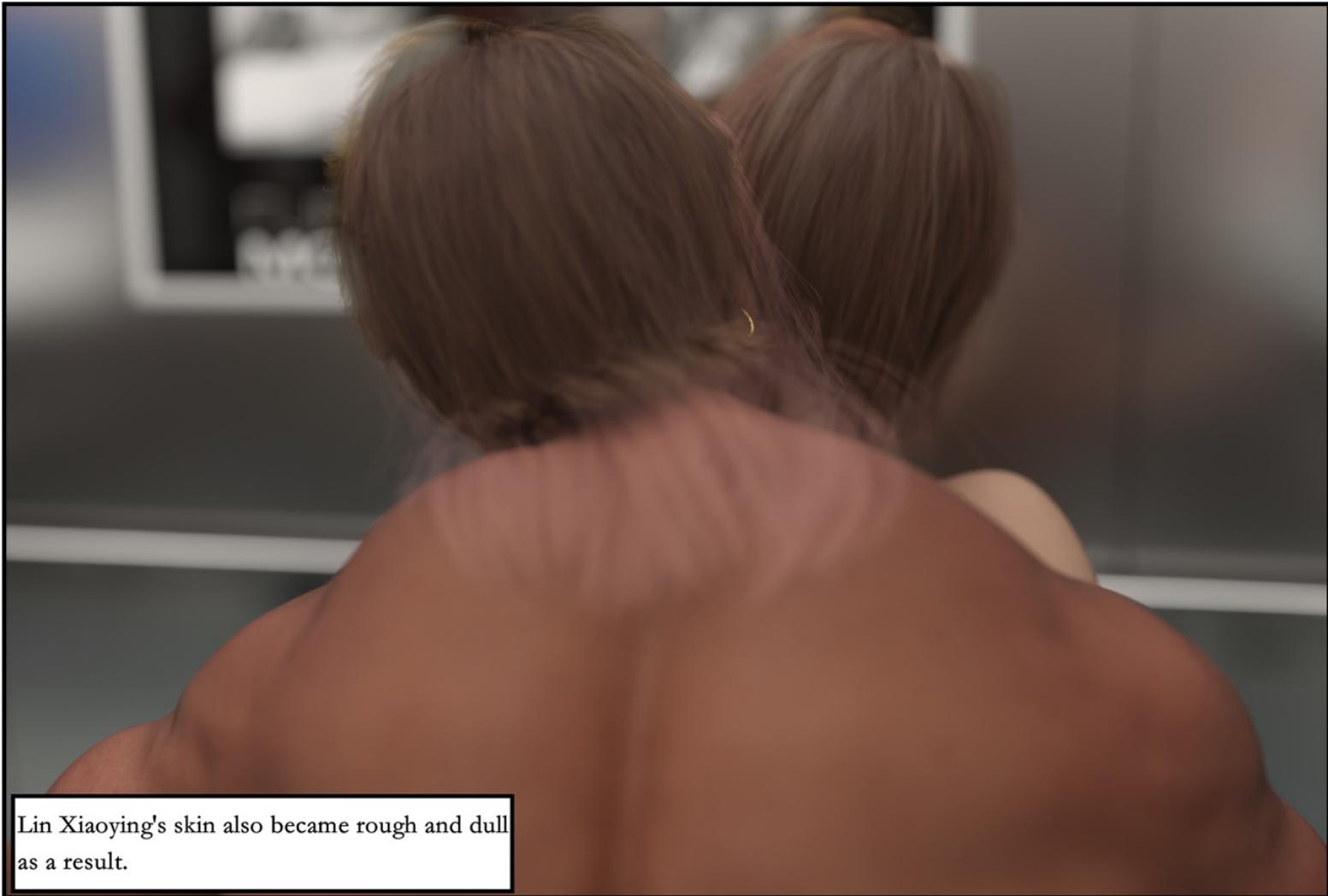
How's it going? Do my boobs feel good?

Yay~Shu.... Ahem...ah~ my voice....
I can't~ it's so comfortable.

At this moment, Teacher Lin's smile remains sweet, but the modesty of a girl has vanished, replaced by the wildness of a man. Even the voice has become more rugged.



Soon after, Wu Lihao's fingers became as tender and delicate as spring onions, a pair of hands obviously well taken care of. This transformation quickly spread throughout the body.

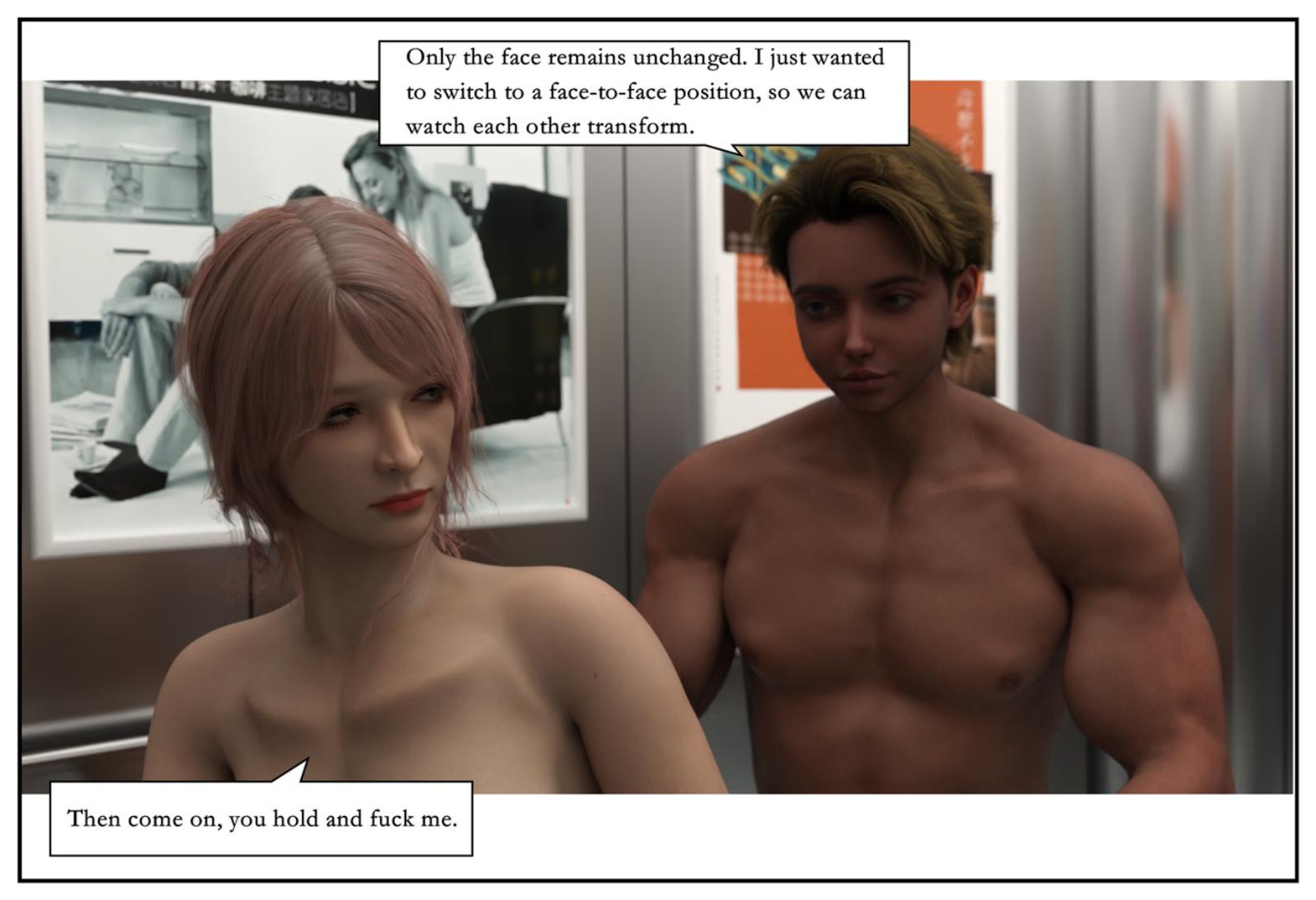


Lin Xiaoying's skin also became rough and dull as a result.

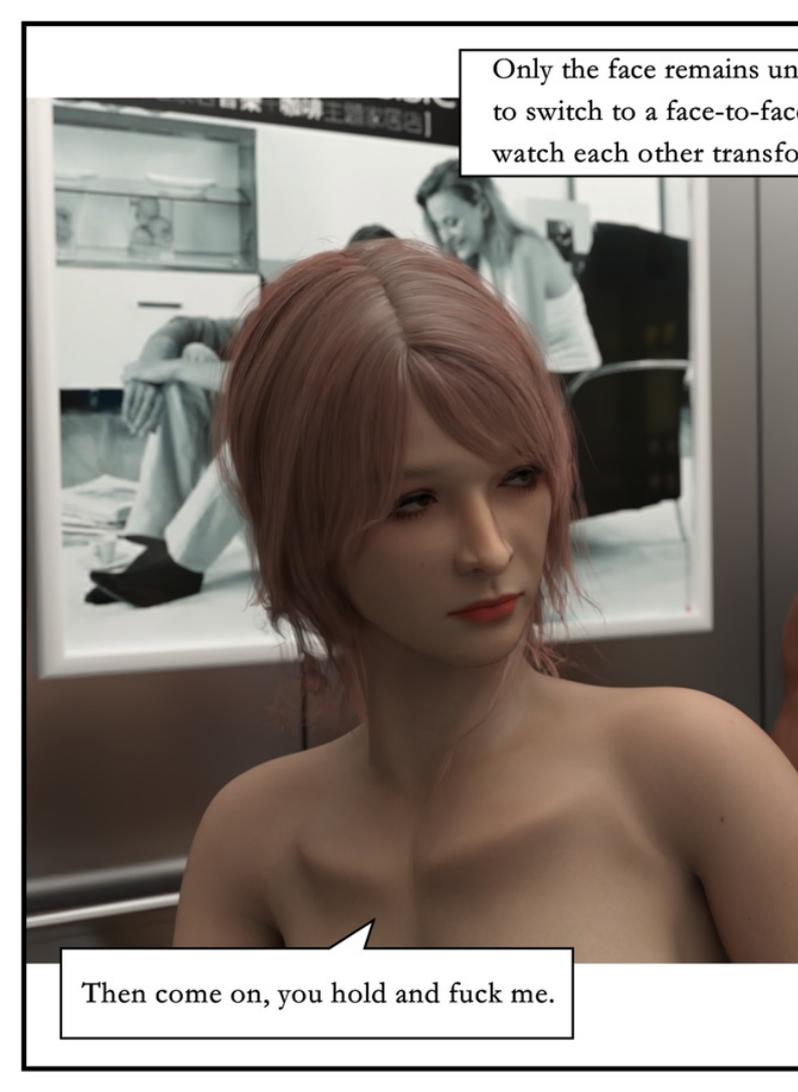


Why pull it out~

*pull

A man and a woman are standing in a museum gallery. The woman on the left has short, reddish-brown hair and is looking towards the man. The man on the right is shirtless, muscular, and has short, light brown hair. He is looking down and slightly to the left. In the background, there are museum displays, including a large framed photograph of a woman sitting on a chair. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

Only the face remains unchanged. I just wanted to switch to a face-to-face position, so we can watch each other transform.

A close-up of a woman with short, reddish-brown hair. She is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned below her head.

Then come on, you hold and fuck me.



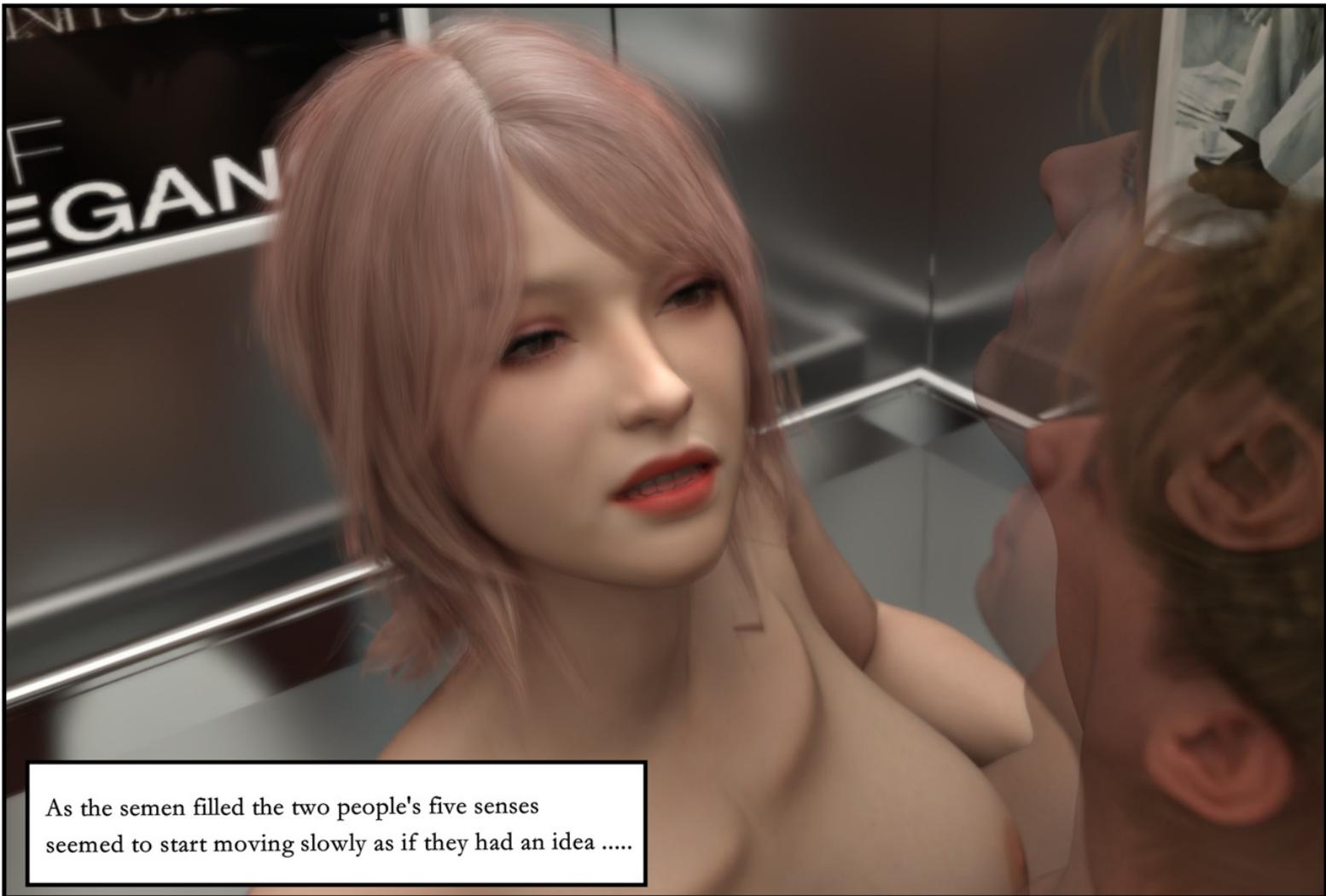
Are you ready to bid farewell to your past self?

A photograph of a pregnant woman from behind, being held and supported by another person's hands. The woman is standing in a hospital or clinical setting, with a white countertop and a sink visible in the background. The lighting is soft and focused on the woman's back and the hands supporting her. The overall mood is one of care and support.

Quick, hurry and give it to me, let me fully become you!

Hearing these words, Lin Xiaoying sped up her thrusts. Along with her newborn penis thrusting again and again into the vagina that had just been his own, Wu Lihao's mind was flooded with a large number of memories that didn't belong to him. music knowledge, girls' etiquette and habits had replaced the memories of what had once been, those tactics on the basketball court, that one classic ball game, were gradually frozen in time.





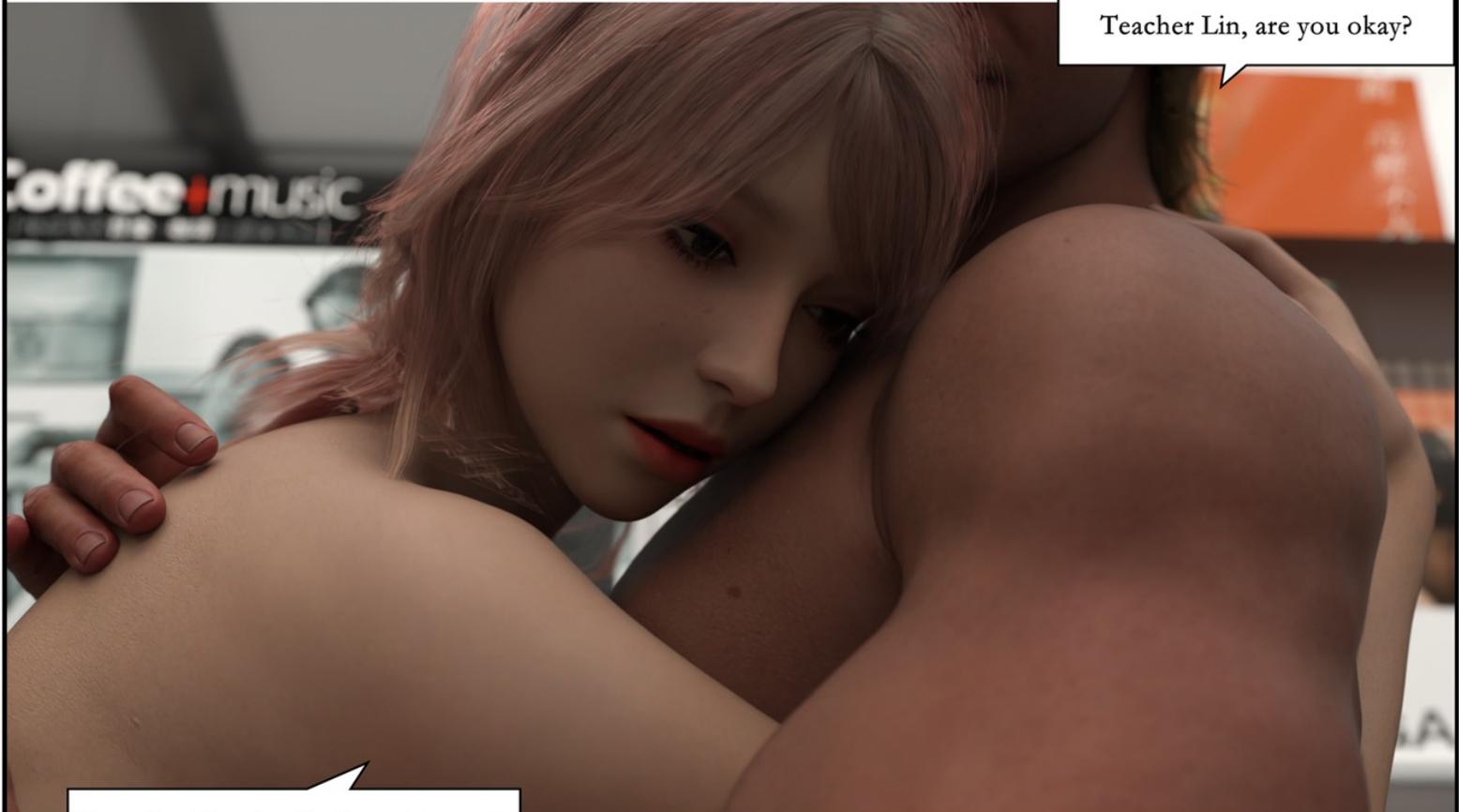
As the semen filled the two people's five senses
seemed to start moving slowly as if they had an idea



In the end, they fully transformed into each other.

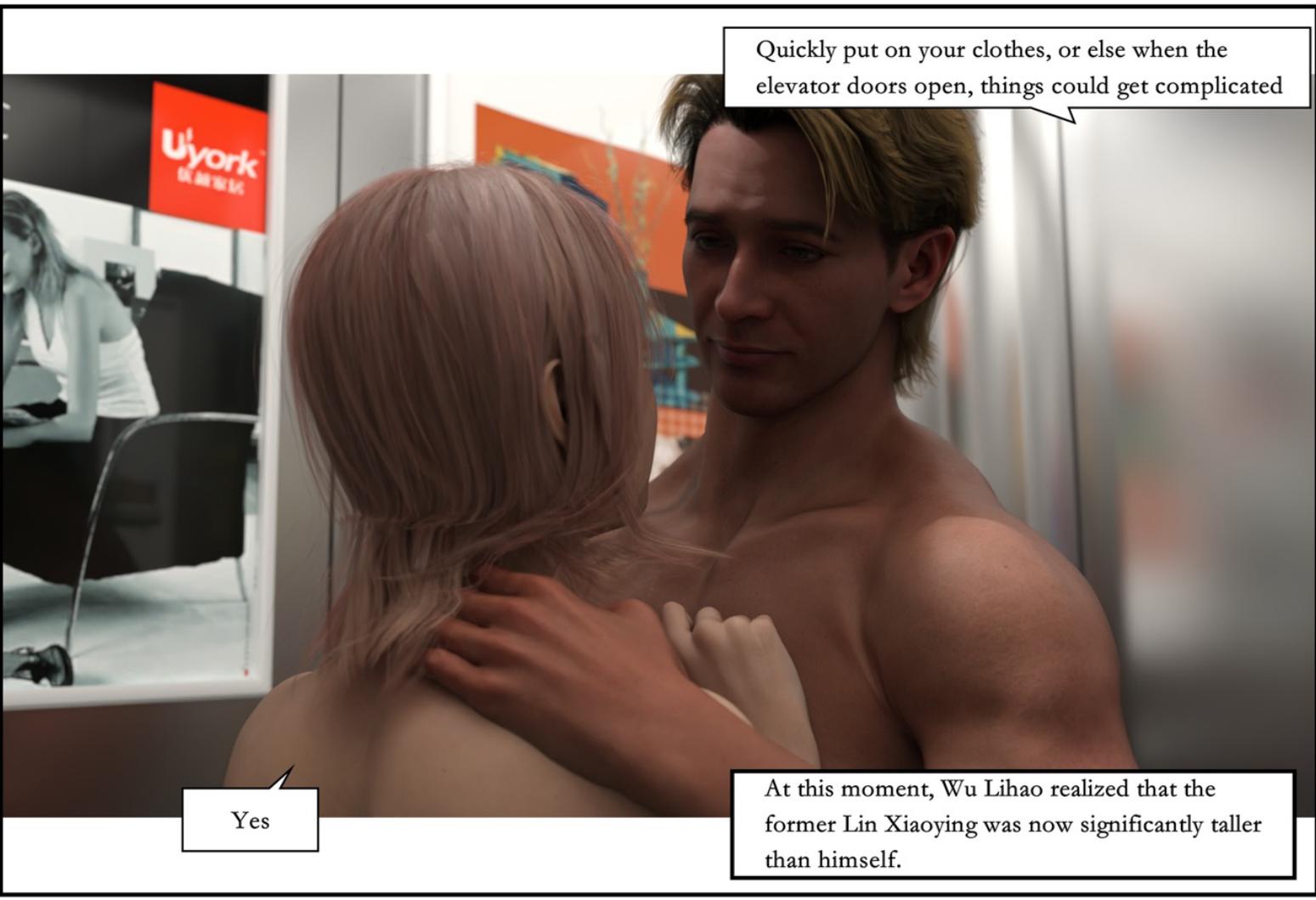


After the transformation was complete, Wu Lihao felt drained of energy and immediately slumped onto Lin Xiaoying's chest.



Teacher Lin, are you okay?

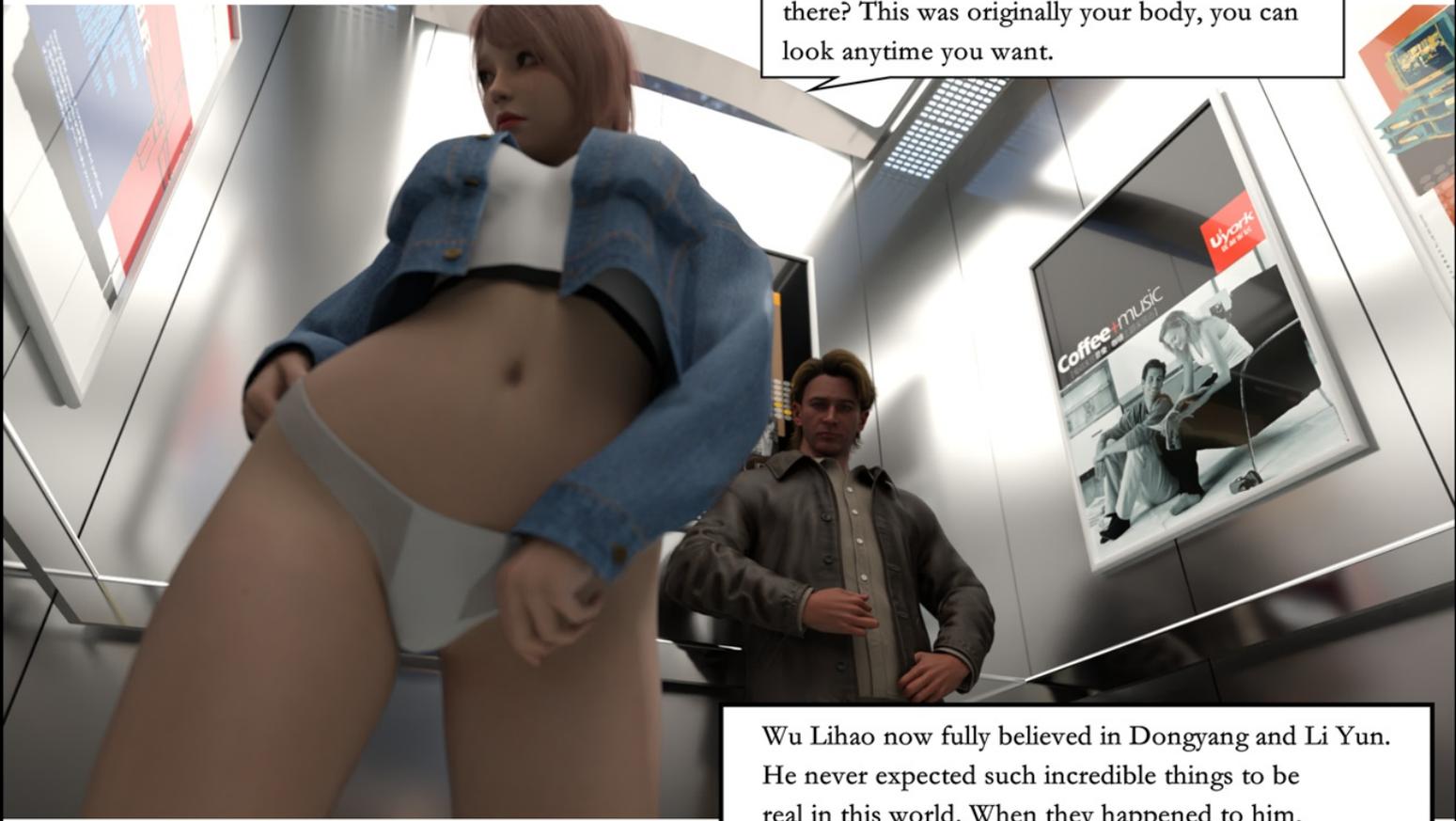
I'm... I'm fine, just feeling a bit weak.



Quickly put on your clothes, or else when the elevator doors open, things could get complicated

Yes

At this moment, Wu Lihao realized that the former Lin Xiaoying was now significantly taller than himself.



Teacher Wu, why are you sneakily looking over there? This was originally your body, you can look anytime you want.

Wu Lihao now fully believed in Dongyang and Li Yun. He never expected such incredible things to be real in this world. When they happened to him, all he could do was quietly accept it.

Just as agreed upon, after accepting everything, the elevator resumed its operation.



A man in a grey jacket is shown from the back, gesturing with his hand towards a woman. The woman has pink hair and is wearing a blue denim jacket and matching pants over a white top. They are in a modern interior with posters on the wall. One poster has the text 'U'york 优爱家居' and another has '雅不凡'.

I never thought such things could exist in this world; it's truly unbelievable.

Yeah, earlier when Yun and Dongyang told me, I thought they were joking.



Alright, Teacher Wu, I need to go to Xiaoyun's rehearsal now. I'll be off.

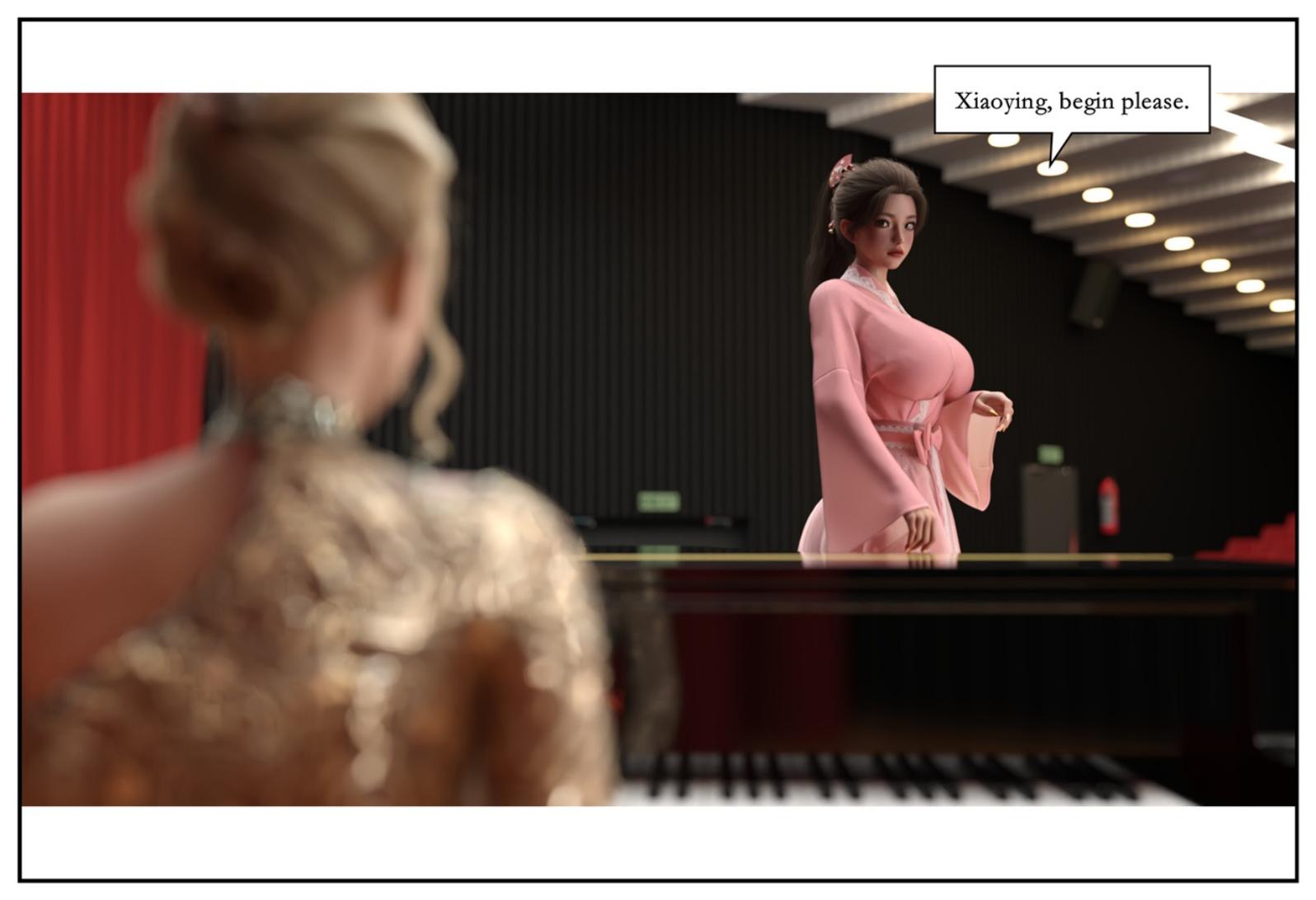
Sure, I also need to head to the basketball court.



The elevator doors opened, they waved goodbye,
and everything appeared as if nothing had happened

School Anniversary Day

Next, please enjoy the song "Water Tune Song Head," performed by Li Yun with accompaniment by Lin Xiaoying.



Xiaoying, begin please.

A woman is seated at a grand piano, playing. She is wearing a black dress with intricate gold sequined patterns. Her legs are crossed at the ankles, and she is wearing black high-heeled shoes with a gold chain detail. The piano is dark wood with a black finish. The background is a warm, golden-brown color, suggesting a stage or concert hall setting. There are two white text boxes overlaid on the image. The first box contains musical notes, and the second box contains Japanese lyrics.

♪♪♪♪♪

♪♪The bright moon, when will it be seen?
Raising the wine, I ask the blue sky~♪♪

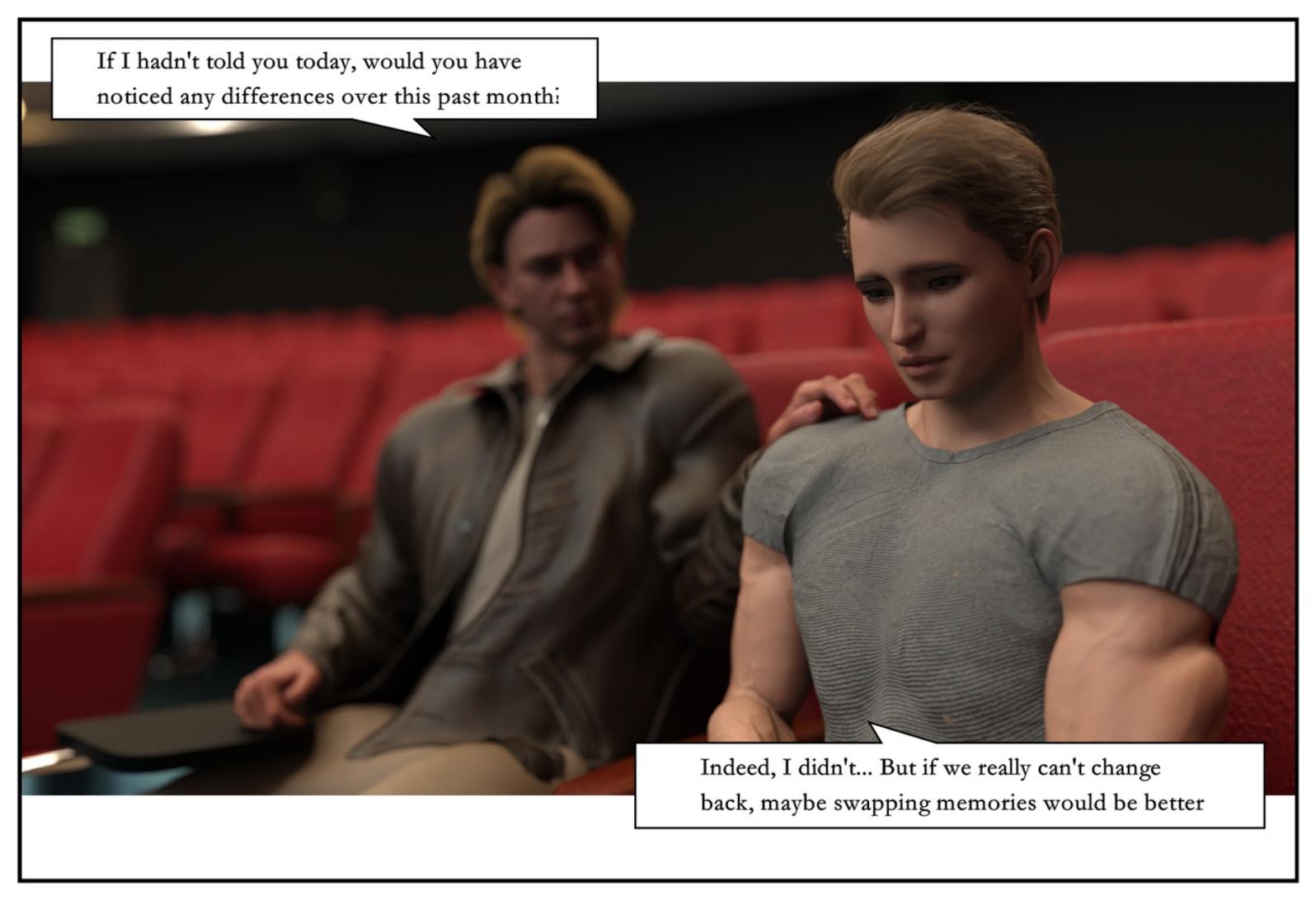
A man with light brown hair and blue eyes is shown in a medium shot, sitting in a red theater seat. He is wearing a dark brown leather jacket over a light-colored collared shirt. He is looking off to the left with a slight smile. The background is filled with rows of red seats, some of which are out of focus. The lighting is soft and warm, typical of an indoor theater setting.

Yun looks really beautiful tonight.

A man and a woman are sitting in a theater with red seats. The man, on the left, is wearing a dark leather jacket and is looking at the woman. The woman, on the right, is wearing a grey t-shirt and has her hand on the man's shoulder. The background shows rows of red seats in a dimly lit theater.

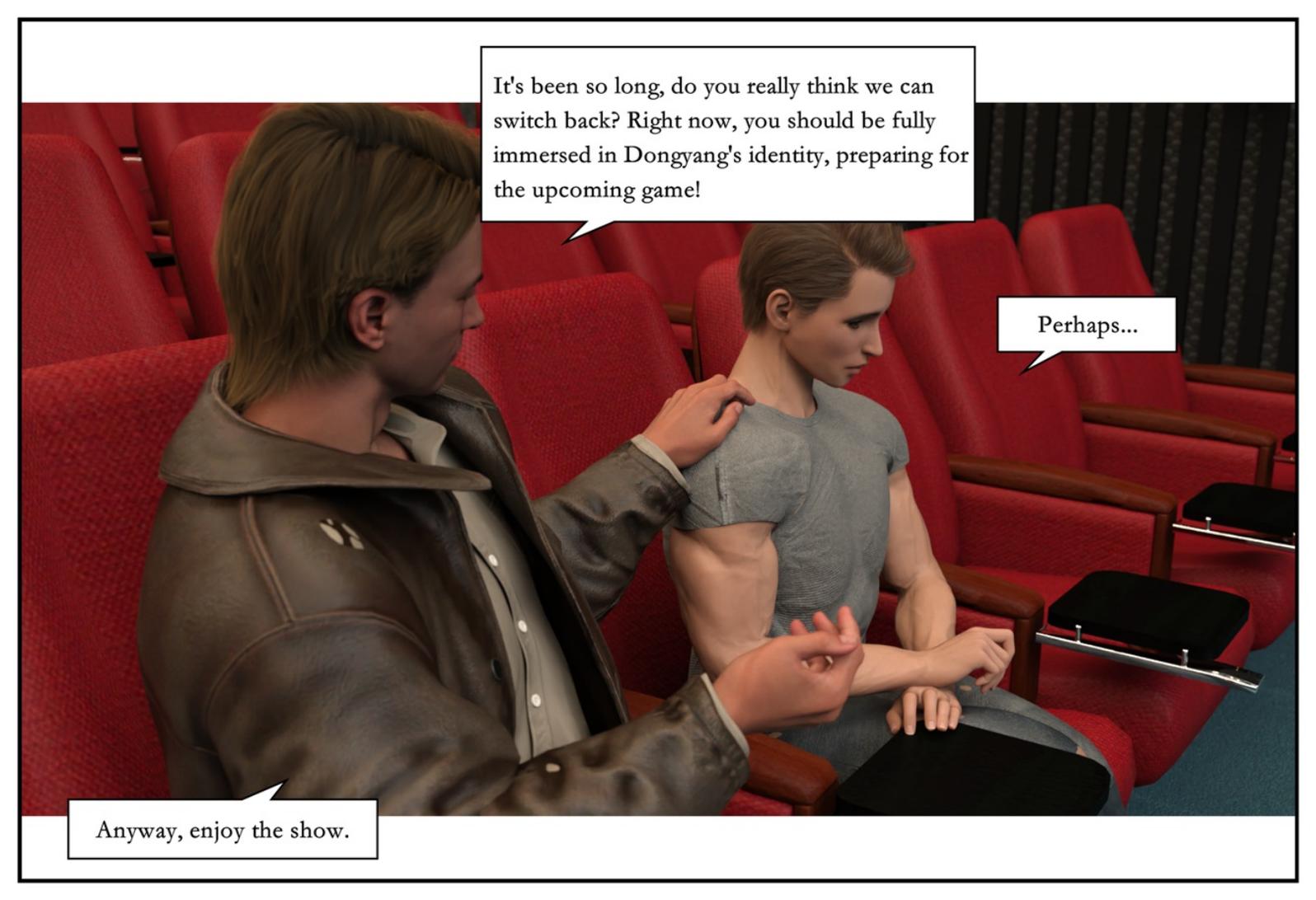
What do you think, Dongyang?

Xiaoying, snap out of it... I understand that feeling...
but you're really not Lihao...



If I hadn't told you today, would you have noticed any differences over this past month:

Indeed, I didn't... But if we really can't change back, maybe swapping memories would be better

A man with long brown hair, wearing a brown leather jacket over a light-colored shirt, is sitting in a red theater seat. He is looking towards another man who is sitting next to him. The second man is muscular, wearing a grey t-shirt, and is looking down. The man in the jacket has his hand on the shoulder of the muscular man. They are in a theater with rows of red seats.

It's been so long, do you really think we can switch back? Right now, you should be fully immersed in Dongyang's identity, preparing for the upcoming game!

Perhaps...

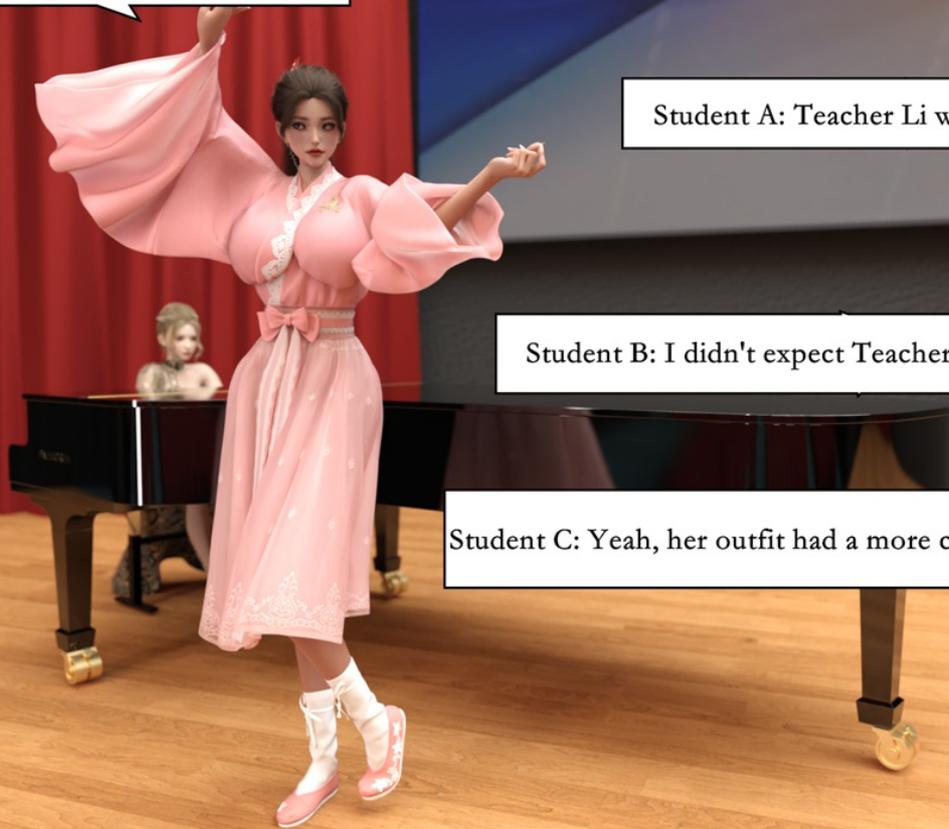
Anyway, enjoy the show.

♪ The higher you go, the colder it gets,
dancing and playing with clear shadows ♪

Student A: Teacher Li was so cute today!

Student B: I didn't expect Teacher Li to sing so well.

Student C: Yeah, her outfit had a more classical style than usual.



♪♪ Not As if in the mortal world ♪♪



(Although I've practiced many times, being mistaken for Teacher Li by the entire school, dancing with her body, still feels so embarrassing.)

Student C: But I still think Teacher Lin is beautiful.
Look how sexy she looks in this dress.



Student D: I agree, and those high heels too. Amazing.

Student C: And Teacher Lin is not even thirty yet,
much younger than Teacher Li who's a married woman

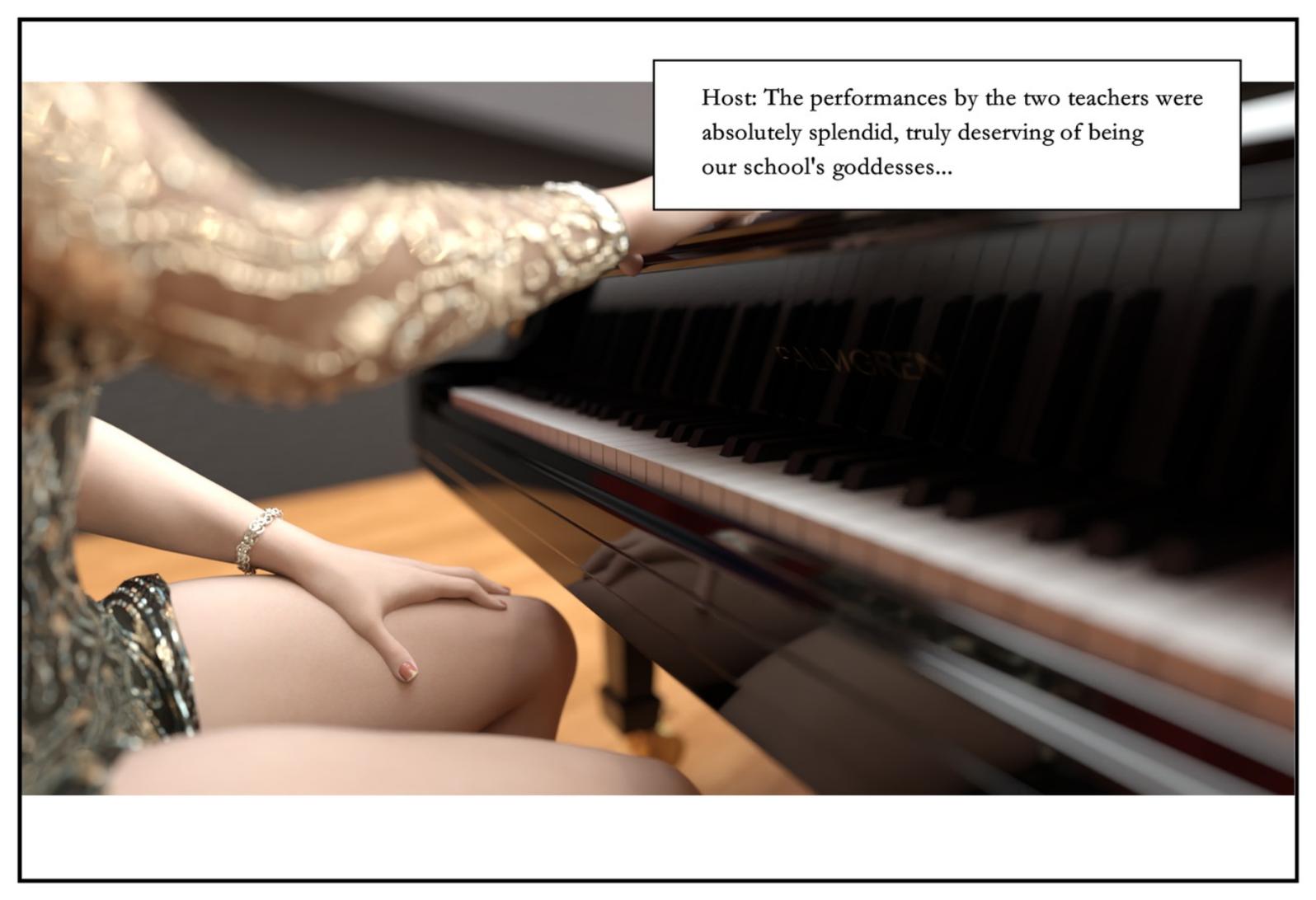
Student A: What the heck do you know about married women's !

Student C: You're quite
interested in married women, huh?





(Having Teacher Lin's memories is truly amazing, I can effortlessly play such complex piano pieces now. But of course, she's now the authentic Lin Xiaoying.)

A close-up photograph of a woman playing a piano. She is wearing a gold sequined long-sleeved top and a silver bracelet on her right wrist. Her left hand is resting on her lap, also wearing a silver bracelet. The piano is dark wood with white keys. The background is blurred.

Host: The performances by the two teachers were absolutely splendid, truly deserving of being our school's goddesses...

Host: So, next, please allow the two teachers to rest backstage as I introduce the next performance...

Thank you, thank you, everyone~

Student C: Teacher Lin, I love you!

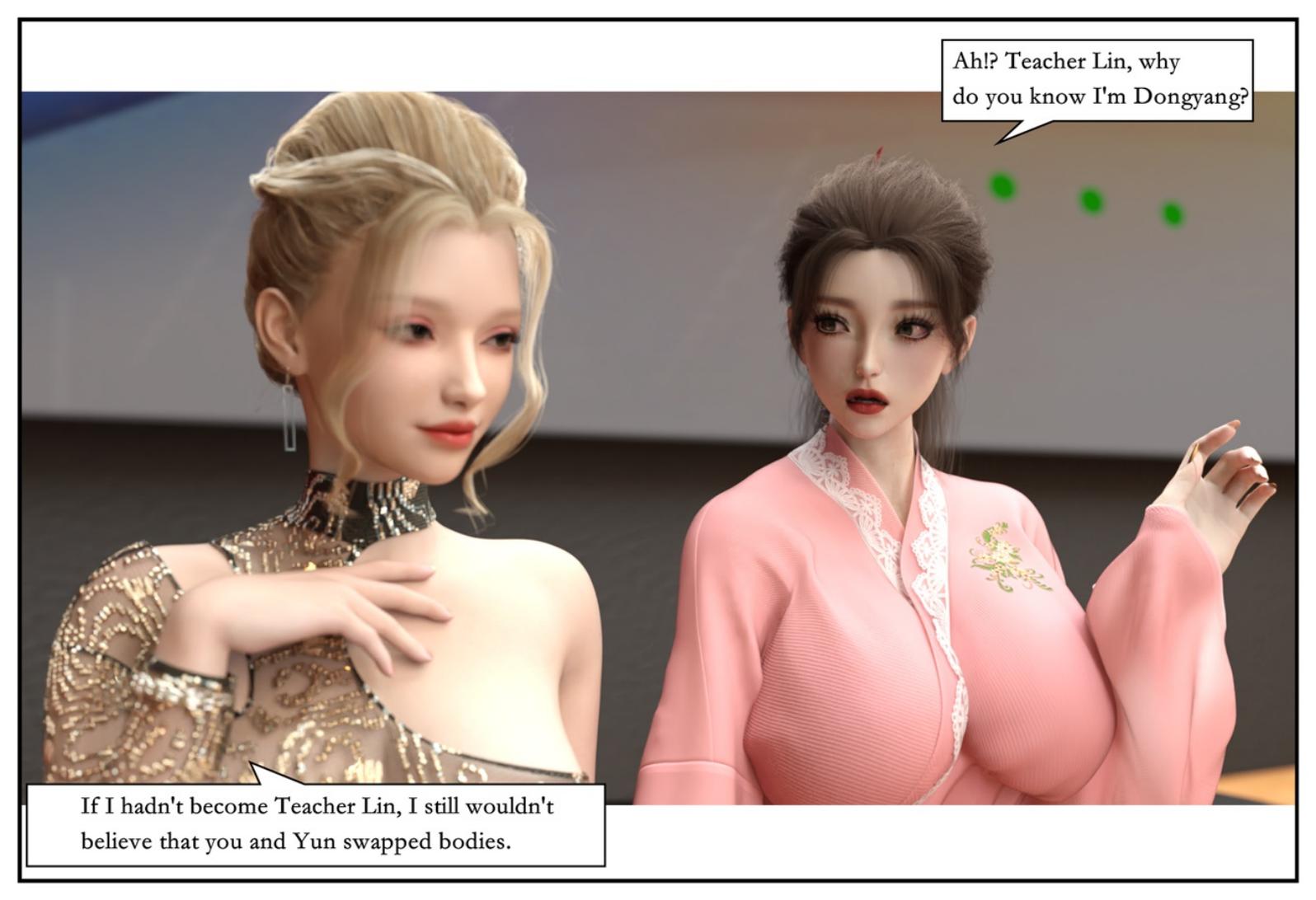
Student A: Teacher Li, I love you!



Dongyang performed really well today, huh~



You did too, Teacher Lin...



Ah!? Teacher Lin, why do you know I'm Dongyang?

If I hadn't become Teacher Lin, I still wouldn't believe that you and Yun swapped bodies.



You... are Coach Wu?!

Alright, let's get off the stage first, then I'll explain everything to you slowly.

Dressing room.



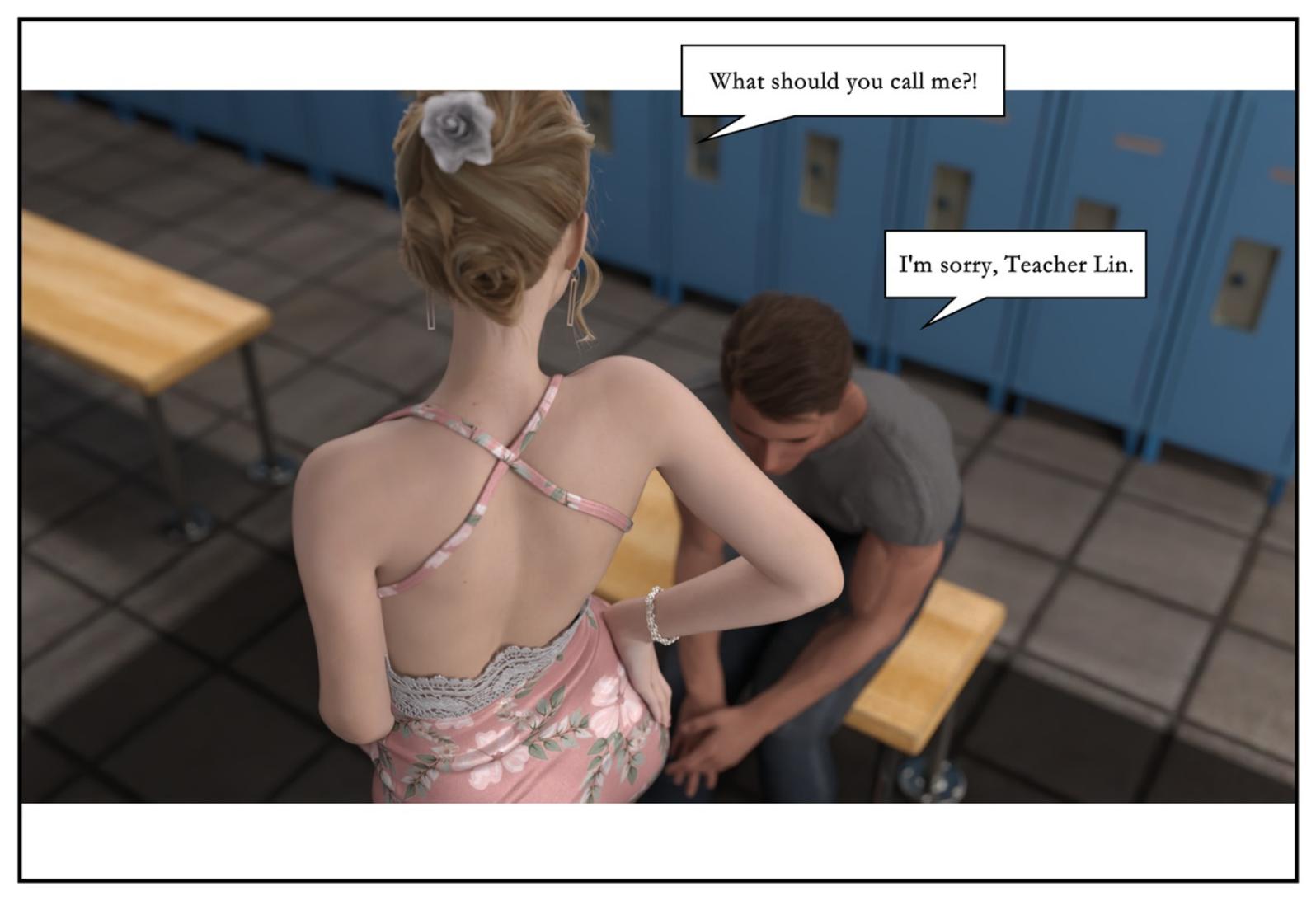
Is it really going to be like this from now on?



Deng Dongyang! Are you slacking off here again?!

Hus...husband?



A woman with blonde hair styled in an updo with a white flower accessory is seen from behind. She is wearing a pink floral-patterned dress with a white lace waistband and a silver bracelet on her left wrist. She is standing in a locker room with blue lockers and wooden benches. A man in a grey t-shirt and blue jeans is kneeling on a bench in front of her, looking down. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man and one to the right of the woman.

What should you call me?!

I'm sorry, Teacher Lin.



*Sit

A man and a woman are shown in a school hallway with blue lockers in the background. The woman, on the left, has blonde hair styled up and is wearing a pink floral halter top. The man, on the right, has brown hair and is wearing a grey t-shirt. They are both looking downwards with serious expressions. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, and another is at the bottom right of the frame.

What's wrong? Still unwilling to accept reality,
hoping to go back?

Not really, just still not used to it.

Not used to what? Not used to being single or not used to being a guy?



Both, I guess... probably.

Alright, no matter which kind of discomfort it is,
I'll be here to help you get used to it slowly.
Maybe that's why I became Teacher Lin.

Lihao, ah no... Teacher Lin.

At this moment, Li Yun didn't know how to address
the person in front of them anymore. But they were
certain that this warmth could only come from their
beloved.



Feeling the physical contact with Lin Xiaoying (formerly Wu Lihao) beside them and the faint fragrance emanating from her body, Li Yun, despite struggling to accept their current male body, also began to feel arousal in their lower region.



Oh dear~ It seems that certain parts of the body are still quite accustomed, huh.



Come on, there's no need to be shy about it.
After all, I used to be your husband.



But it seems like we'll be role-swapping
from now on, huh~



A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a pink floral dress and a silver bracelet, is leaning over a man with dark hair wearing a grey t-shirt. She has her hand near his face, looking at him with a serious expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a tiled floor and some furniture.

Li...no, Teacher Lin, what do you mean?!

Well, I haven't agreed to that yet, unless you perform well in the game...

So, no slacking off in practice, okay~





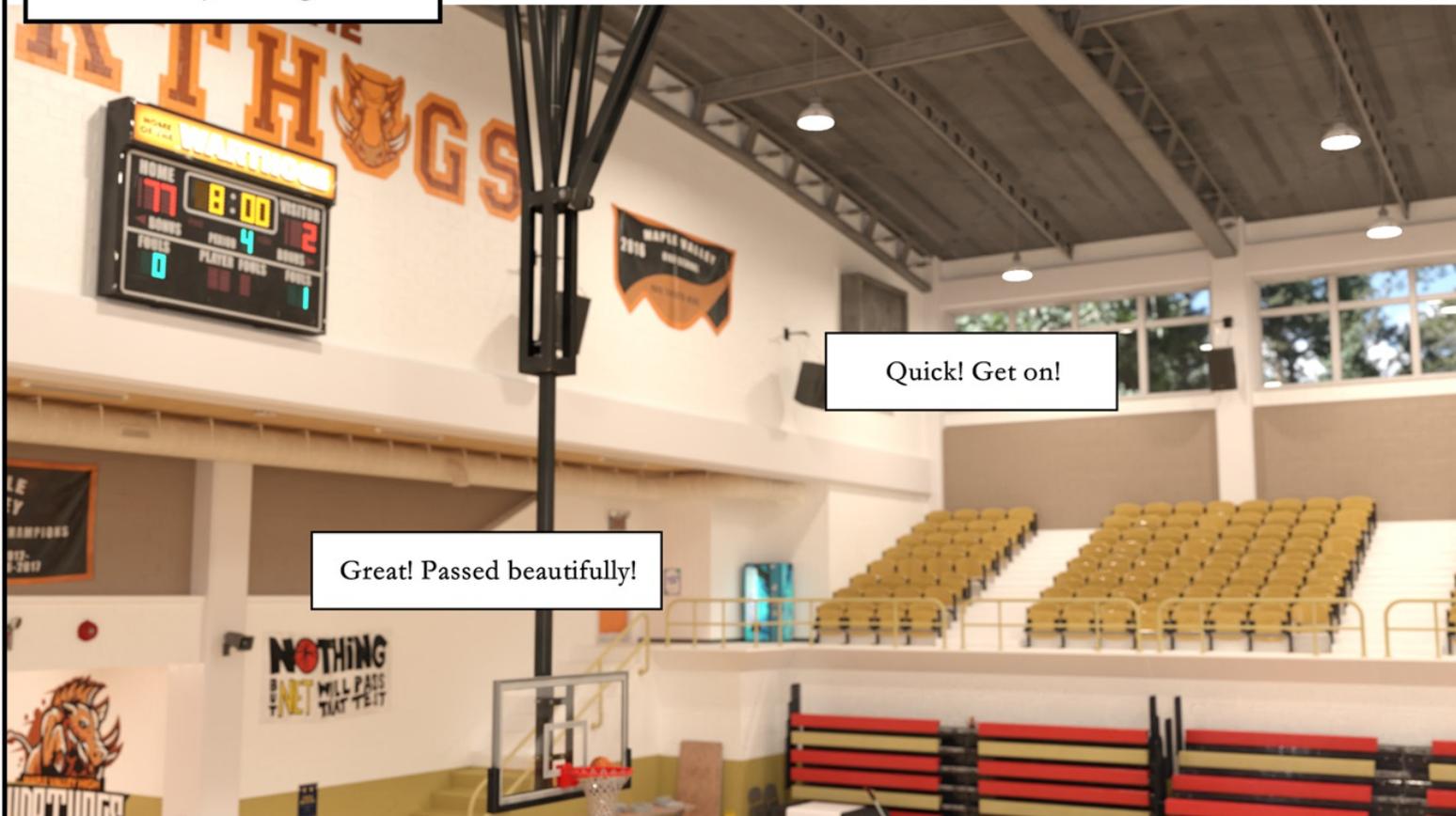
My little~ wolf~ dog~

Wu

Consider this kiss a little encouragement for you~



On the day of the game...

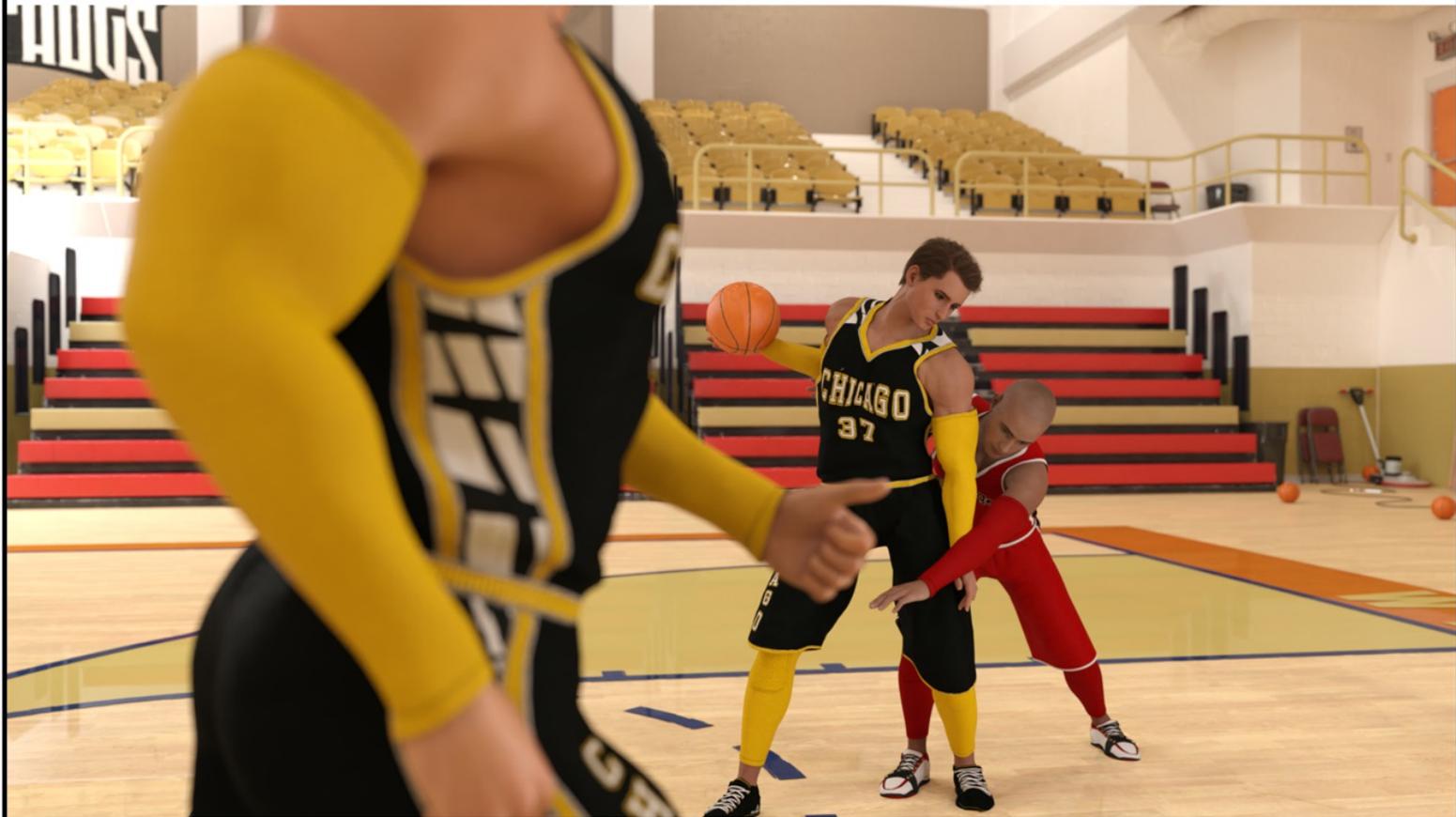


Quick! Get on!

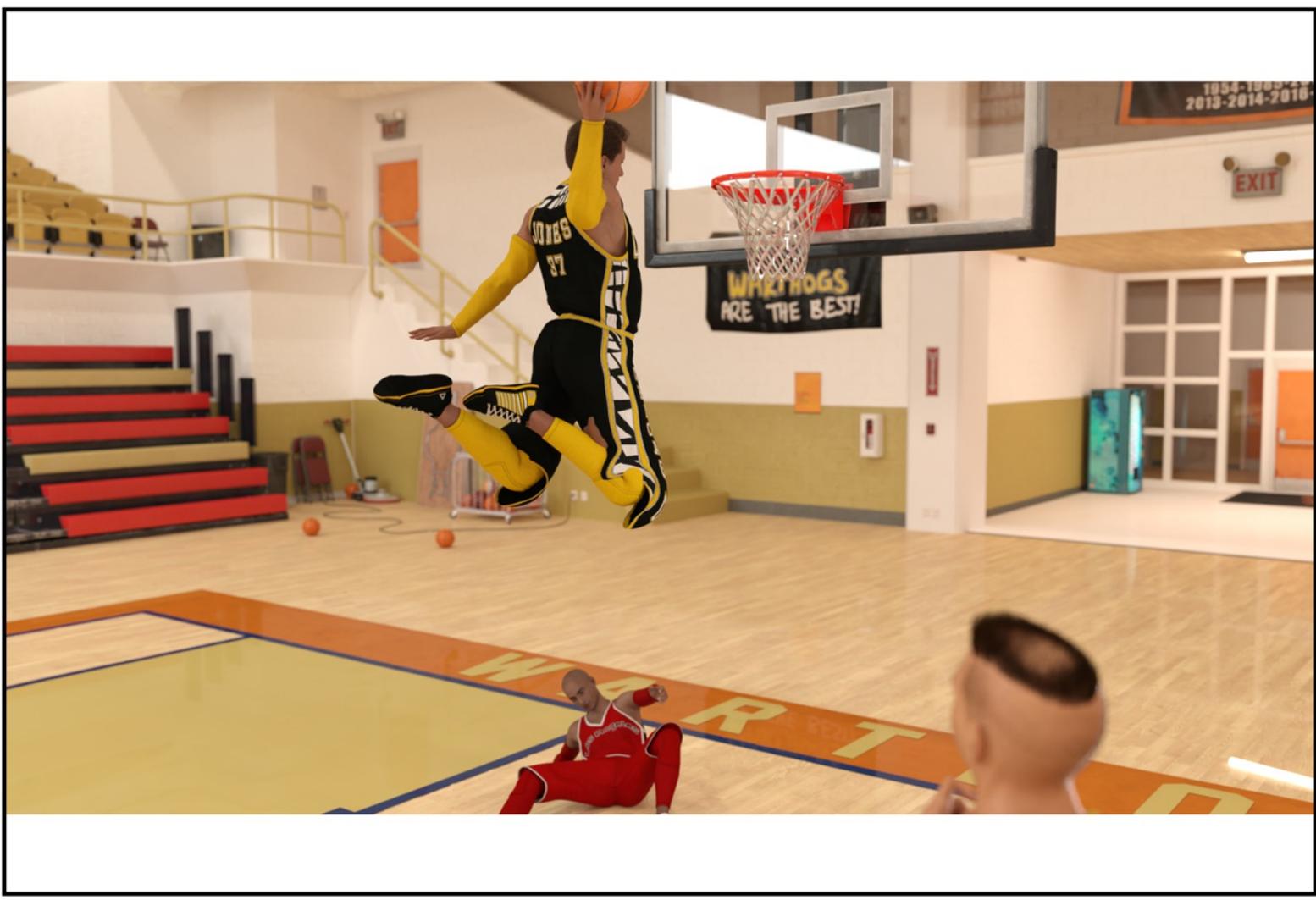
Great! Passed beautifully!

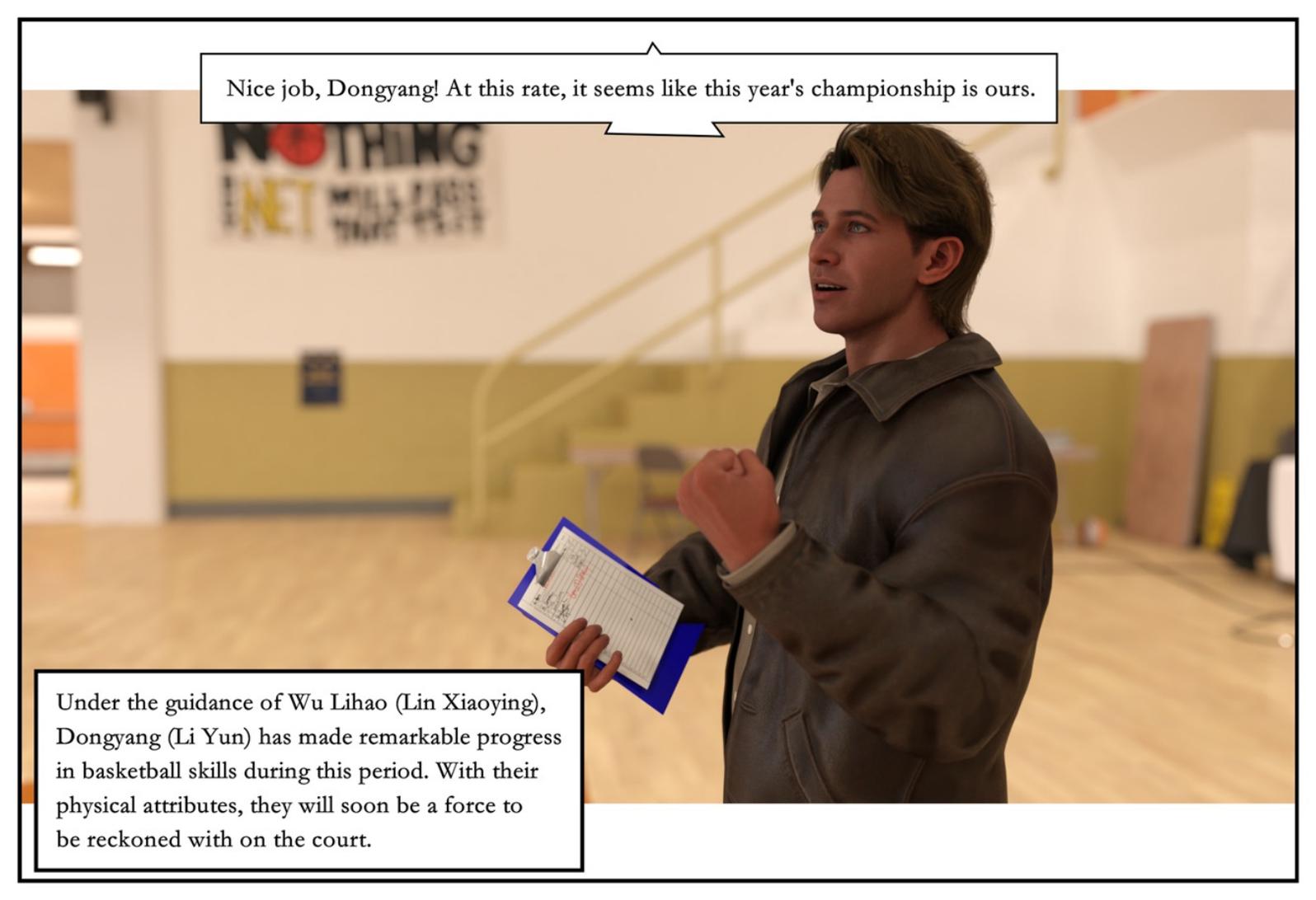
Quick, Dongyang, great opportunity, break through!









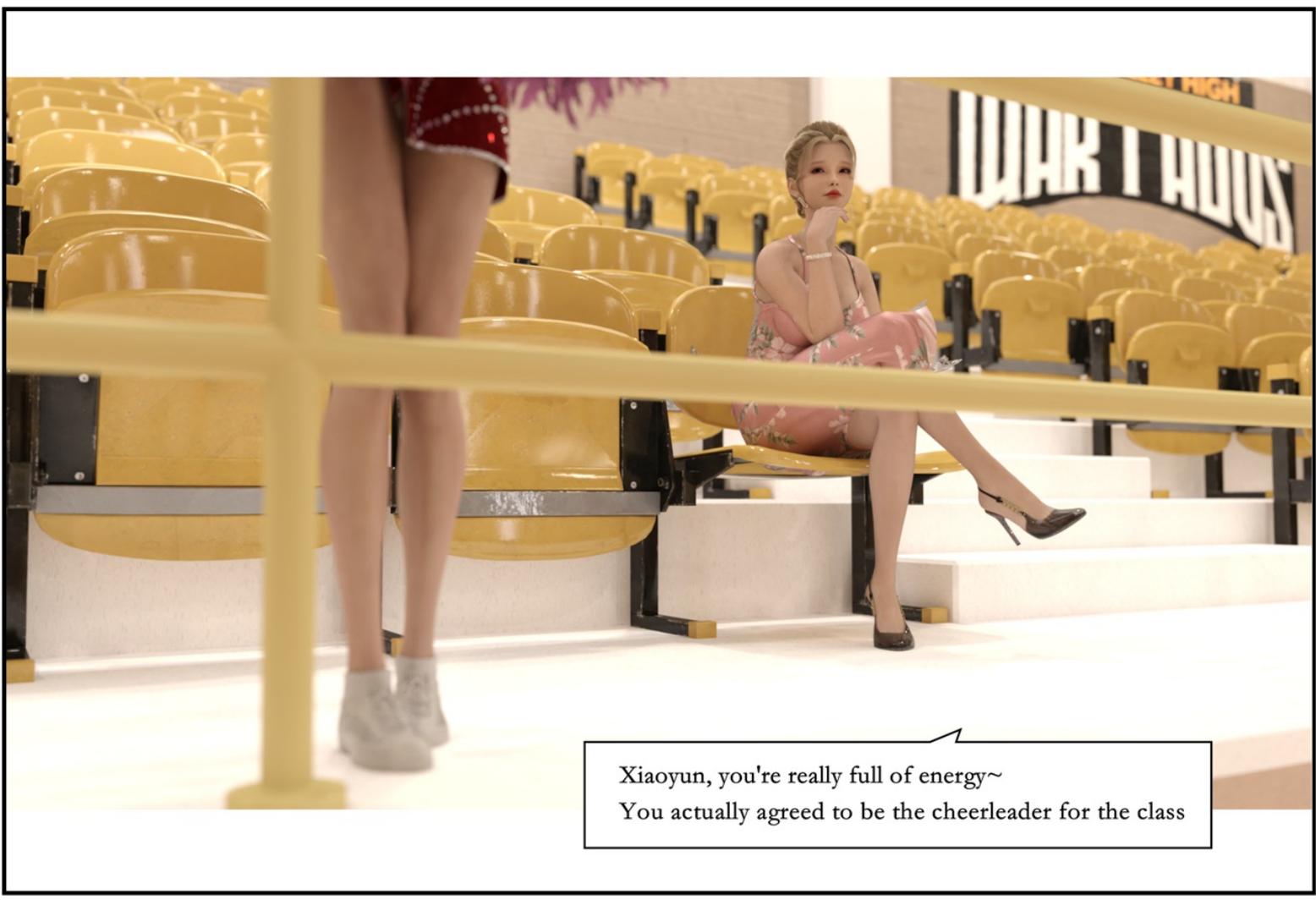
A young man with short brown hair, wearing a grey jacket, stands in a gymnasium. He is holding a blue clipboard with a white sheet of paper and looking towards the right. The background is a blurred gymnasium with a wooden floor and a green wall. A sign on the wall reads "NOTHING NET".

Nice job, Dongyang! At this rate, it seems like this year's championship is ours.

Under the guidance of Wu Lihao (Lin Xiaoying), Dongyang (Li Yun) has made remarkable progress in basketball skills during this period. With their physical attributes, they will soon be a force to be reckoned with on the court.



You certainly didn't disappoint me, kid!



Xiaoyun, you're really full of energy~
You actually agreed to be the cheerleader for the class

You can even dunk now...

Teacher Li, you've really brought out my potential to this extent, huh





Coach Wu, are you really not going to come and watch?

Oh my, why is Teacher Li Yun spouting nonsense again? When did I, Lin Xiaoying, ever like such rough sports? Besides, Coach Wu is clearly down there.

I'm sorry, I got distracted and forgot that I am Li Yun now...



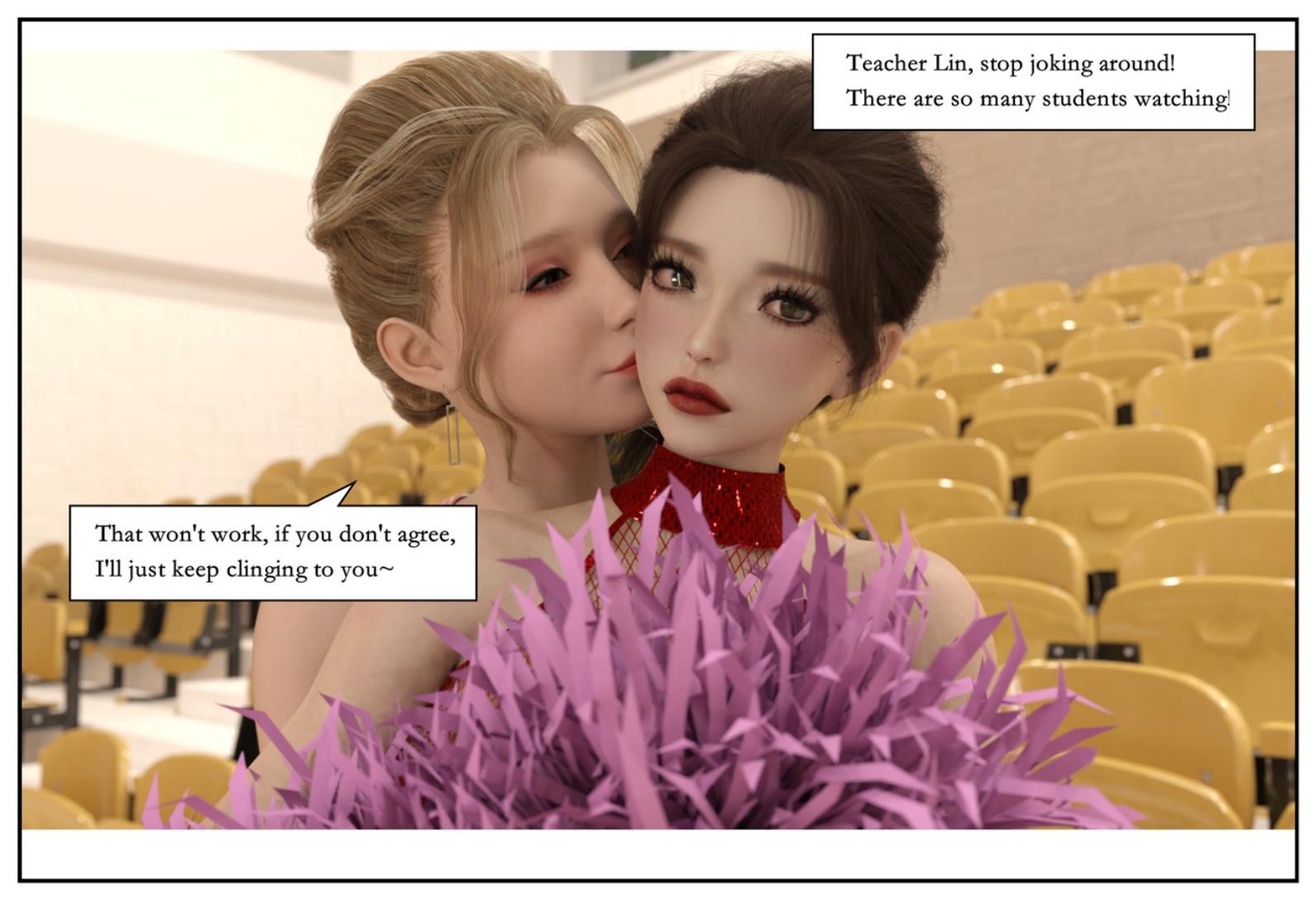


No worries~ Tonight, Dongyang and I are actually planning to celebrate~

Invite Coach Wu to join us, and I promise you won't make any more mistakes after tonight~

WA!





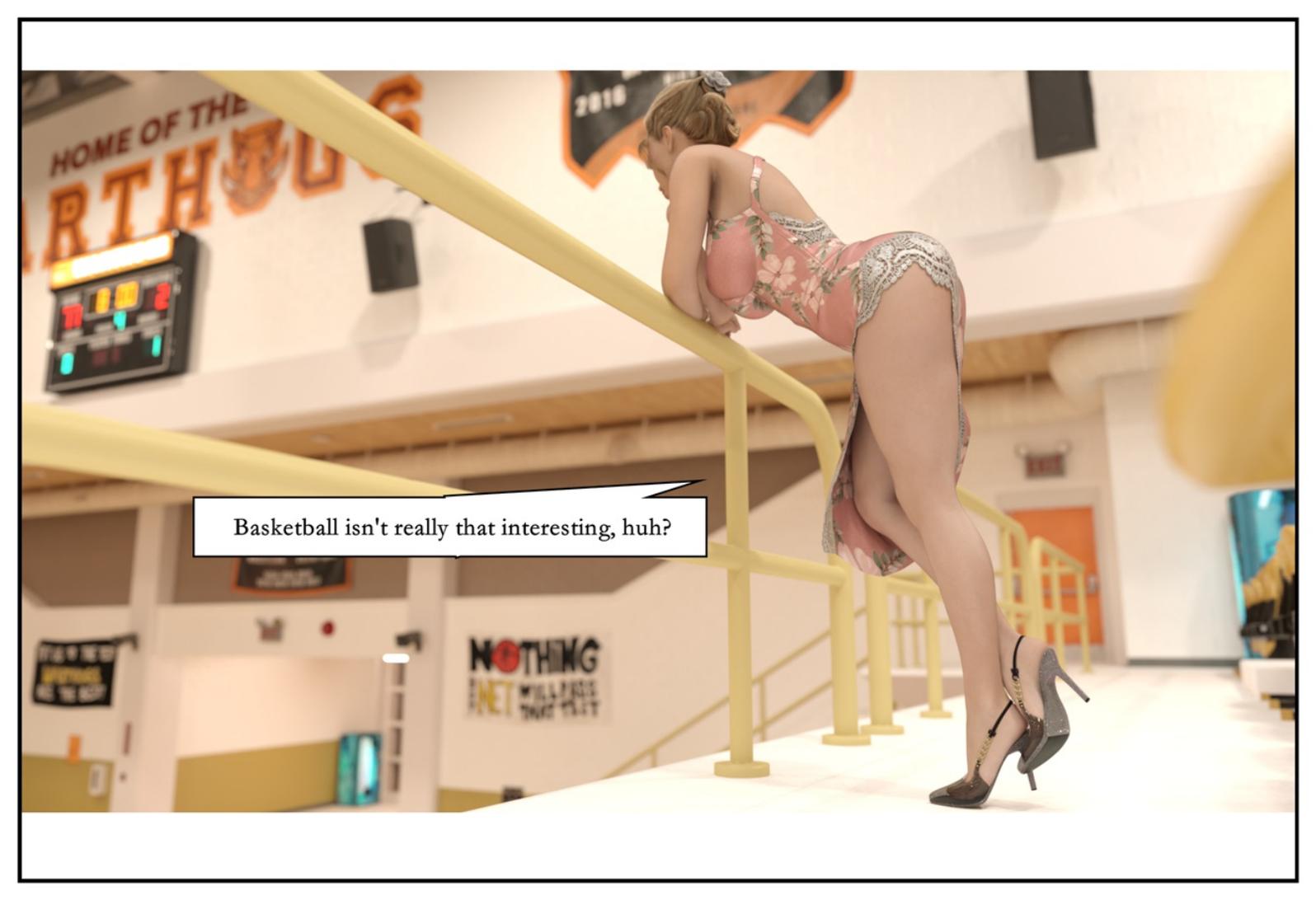
Teacher Lin, stop joking around!
There are so many students watching!

That won't work, if you don't agree,
I'll just keep clinging to you~



Sure, hehe, you should go now.

Alright, alright, I'll go with you tonight.
You better let go of me now, I still need to go
down and cheer for everyone.

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a pink floral bodysuit with lace trim and black high-heeled shoes, is leaning over a yellow metal railing. She is looking down and to the left. The setting is a gymnasium with a basketball court. In the background, there is a scoreboard, a banner that says "HOME OF THE BARTHOU'S", and a sign that says "NOTHING NET WILL FALL THAT FLY".

Basketball isn't really that interesting, huh?



Why did I used to like it before?



Dongyang, you're doing well, keep up the good work~



Under the encouragement of Lin Xiaoying (formerly Wu Lihao), Dongyang (formerly Li Yun) became even more courageous, scoring an impressive 58 points in a single game.



In addition to Dongyang being motivated by Lin Xiaoying (formerly Wu Lihao), other team members were also becoming more cohesive under the youthful inspiration of Li Yun (formerly Deng Dongyang).



Keep it up, Tianle~ Dongyang~

Although they couldn't compete on the court like they used to, watching their former self and the students who were once their classmates, Li Yun (formerly Deng Dongyang) felt a different kind of joy in their heart.



In the end, Dongyang (formerly Li Yun) led the team to victory.

That night





Xiaoying, do we really need to dress like this?

Men really fall for this kind of thing, huh, Yun?

No wonder you haven't gotten used to it for so long,
tonight I'll teach you properly.



Coach Wu, why did it take you so long to bring Dongyang over?
Your wife can't wait any longer.



Husband, you're here.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright red, form-fitting bodysuit with a white collar and a red bow, is kneeling on a light-colored floor. She is wearing fishnet stockings and has her hands resting on her thighs. She is positioned between the legs of a man whose legs are visible in the foreground, framing her. The background is a dimly lit room with a sofa and some furniture.

There's no other way, Xiaoyun still can't accept intimacy at this time, so I can only masturbate every day

Wow, Mr. Wu, how come you're all hard.

Yun, look at what state we've put Teacher Wu in.



Come on, Yun, open your mouth
and take your husband's cock.

Yeah, honey, you used to
love eating my dick.



During this period of time, Li Yun (formerly Deng Dongyang) gradually accepted that the mysterious urge would no longer manifest in their own body. In fact, they had secretly masturbated many times. Now, looking at the erect penis in front of them, they were finally prepared to embrace their new identity.



Watching their former wife pleasuring the body they used to have, Lin Xiaoying (formerly Wu Lihao) was now incredibly aroused as well. She was eager to give her future boyfriend her womanhood for the first time.



Sorry, my dear, I was too focused on teaching Xiaoyun and left you out in the cold. Your little kitten is coming to keep you company now.





That's an awesome dick.

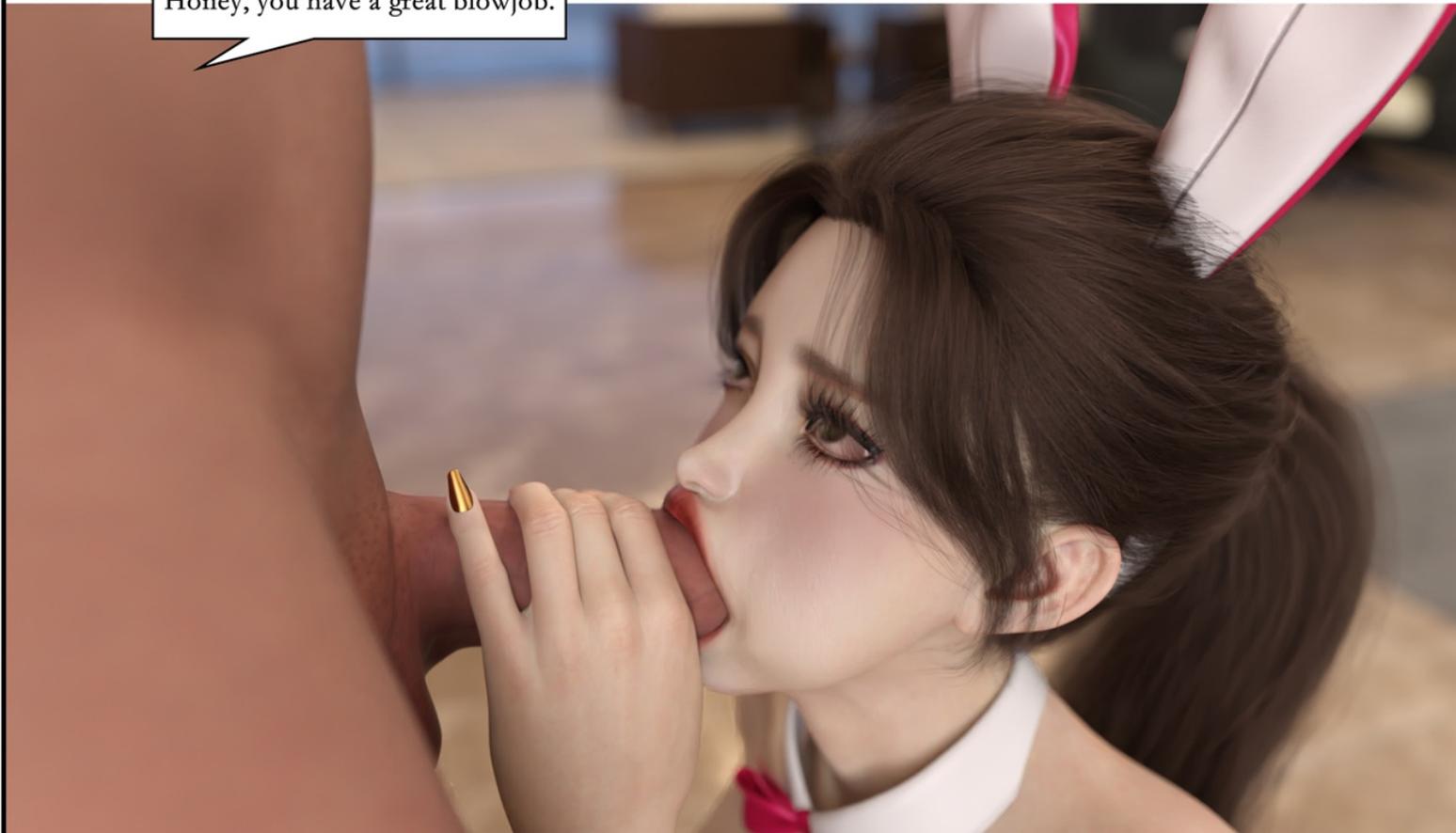
You'll be my husband from now on.
You have to love me before.

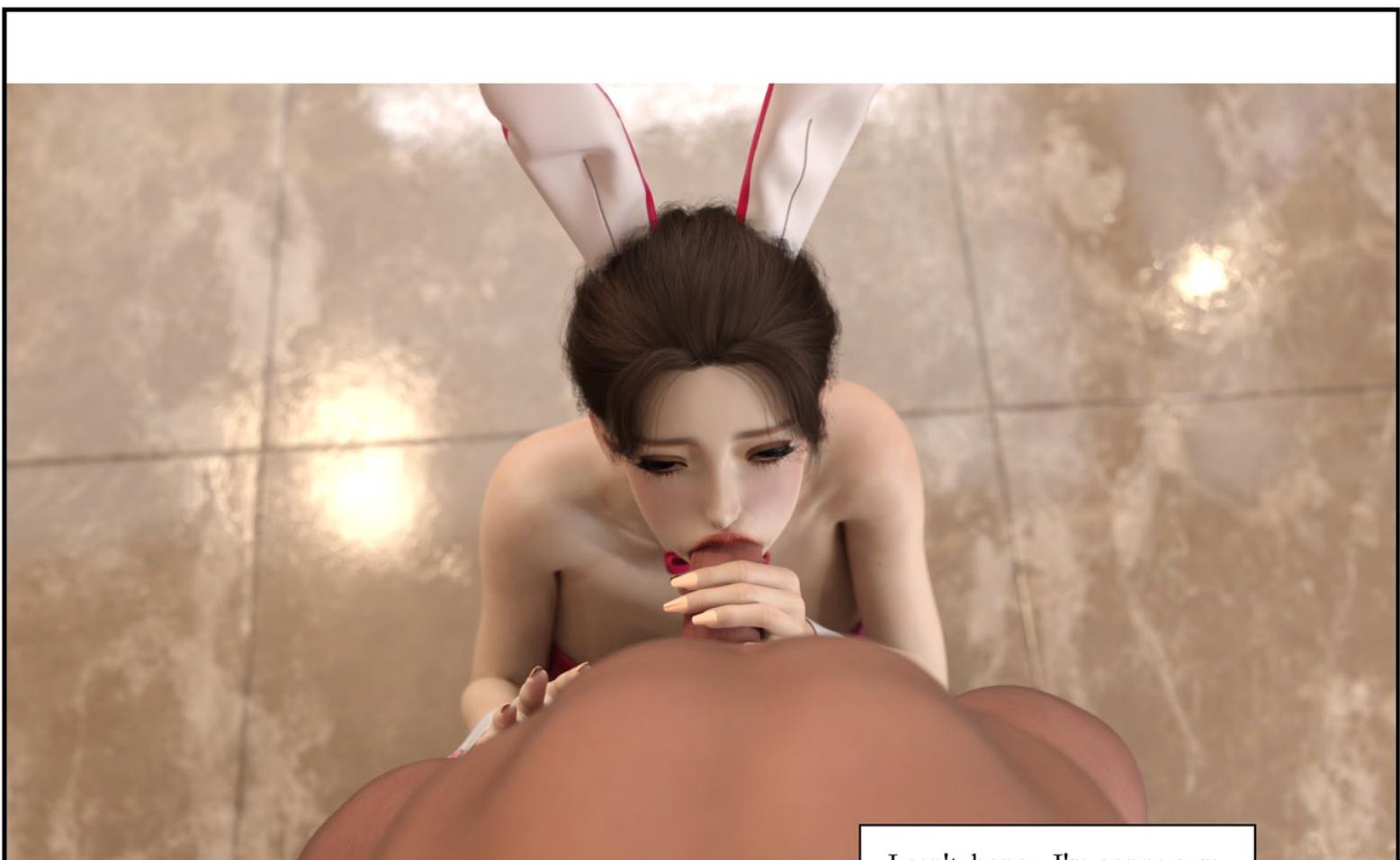


Uh-huh. ♡ That's what dick feels like. ♡



Honey, you have a great blowjob.





I can't, honey. I'm gonna cum.



Ahem.

(Cum...it's so thick and so much,
but I feel so satisfied with so much cum in my mouth.)

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white bunny-ear headband and a white collar with a red bow, is shown from the chest up. She is holding a large, realistic-looking red dildo in her right hand. Her left hand is held out, palm up, with a white substance on it. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

Come on wife, let's go join them.

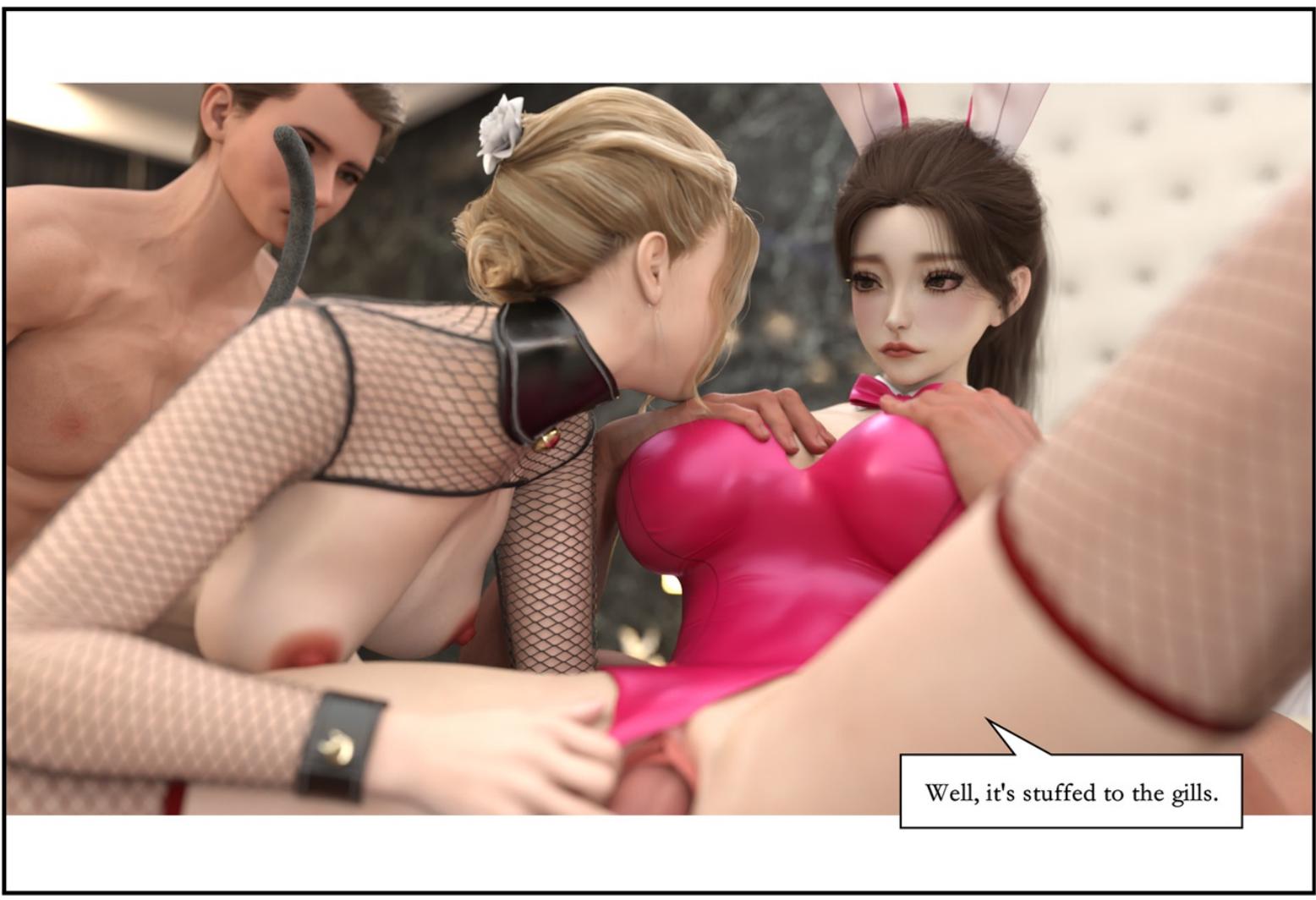
Uh-huh!

Ah, Yun, how does a girl feel.



Coach Wu's rod is huge, isn't it?





Well, it's stuffed to the gills.

What are you doing, Dongyang?
I'm not saying you're not big enough.
Don't be so fast all of a sudden.

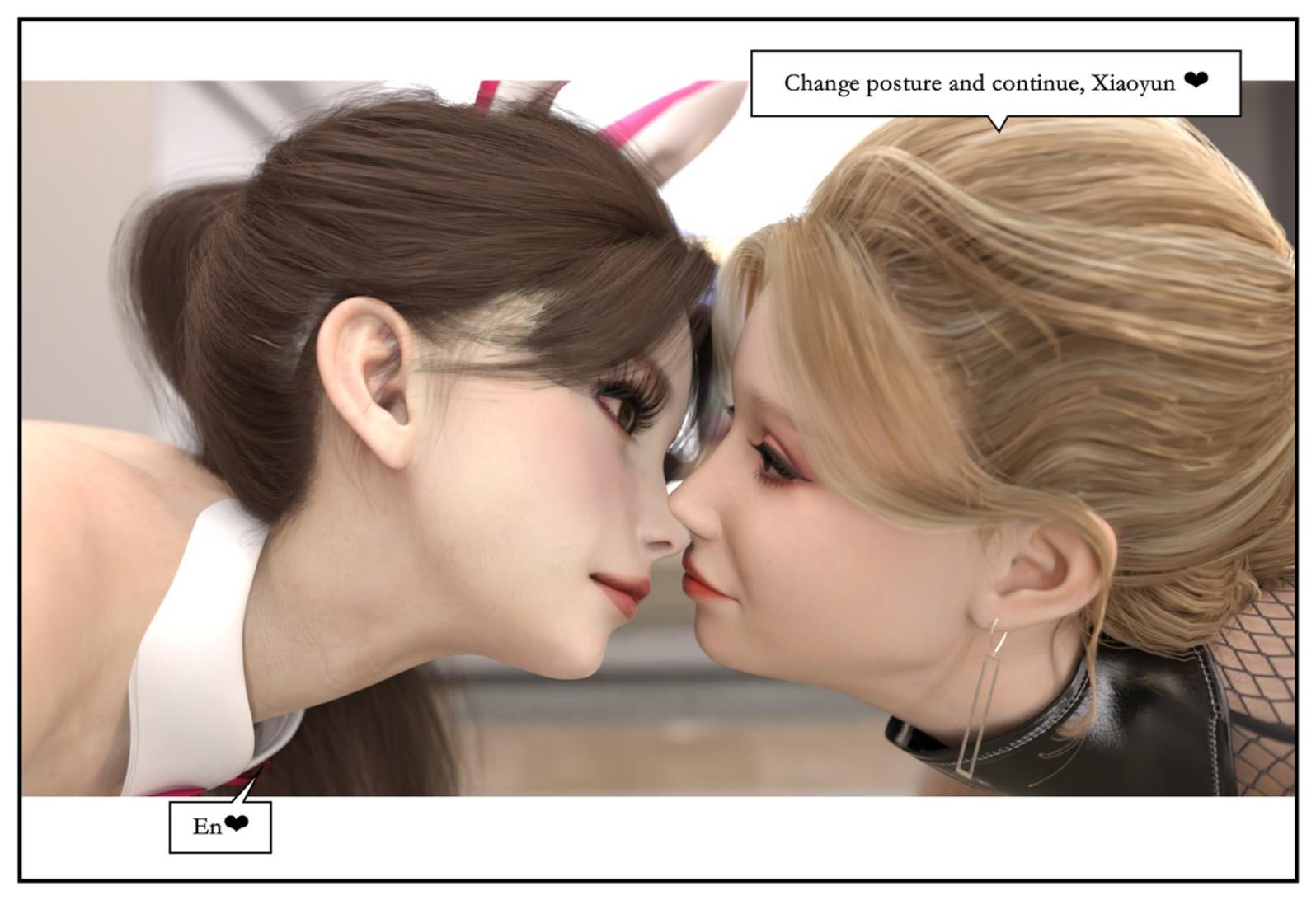


But comparing them seems interesting too,
Xiaoyun. Let me borrow your husband for a while
and let me experience my former body as well~





In the moment when Xiaoyun (Deng Dongyang) and Lin Xiaoying (Wu Lihao) kissed, the four of them truly became connected, both physically and mentally.

A close-up, side-profile view of two anime-style female characters. The character on the left has long, dark brown hair tied in a ponytail, with bangs framing her face. She has large, expressive eyes and is wearing a white collar. The character on the right has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a black choker and a black mesh top. They are leaning towards each other, with their noses nearly touching. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

Change posture and continue, Xiaoyun ♡

En ♡



Ah ♡ Yingying, your boyfriend's penis is longer than my husband's. I can't handle it ♡

Coach Wu's penis is also thick ♡ Xiaoyun~ I'm going too.

Mm ♡ Yingying, let's be best friends
forever from now on, okay ♡



Mm ♡ Of course, Xiaoyun ♡

Each of the four has grown accustomed to their role in their own way, but where will that mysterious and urgent desire for a sudden change of identity happen next time?



End