




You've just finished eating and
you're going to play basketball again.
Don't go today, just do the dishes for me, okay?



Well honey, you know there's a game coming up at school
and I have to take them to practice.
Justdo me a favor, come on, a kiss from your husband.




Fine...

mua




Be a good baby with mom.

Don't touch him,
he just fall asleep.


A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a red top, is holding a baby wrapped in a floral blanket. She is in a kitchen setting with a sink and faucet visible in the background. The lighting is warm and indoor.

Come back early!


WU WA - WU WA

A woman with dark hair is shown from the back, wearing a red, backless, form-fitting outfit with black lace trim. She is holding a large orange. The setting is a modern living room with white walls, recessed ceiling lights, and a white entertainment unit with a television. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

Good boy, good boy, mom gona feed you now.

A woman with long, thin legs, wearing a red dress with black lace trim, is sitting on a dark grey sofa. She is holding a baby in her arms. The background shows a modern living room with a white brick wall, a green plant, and a white coffee table with some fruit. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

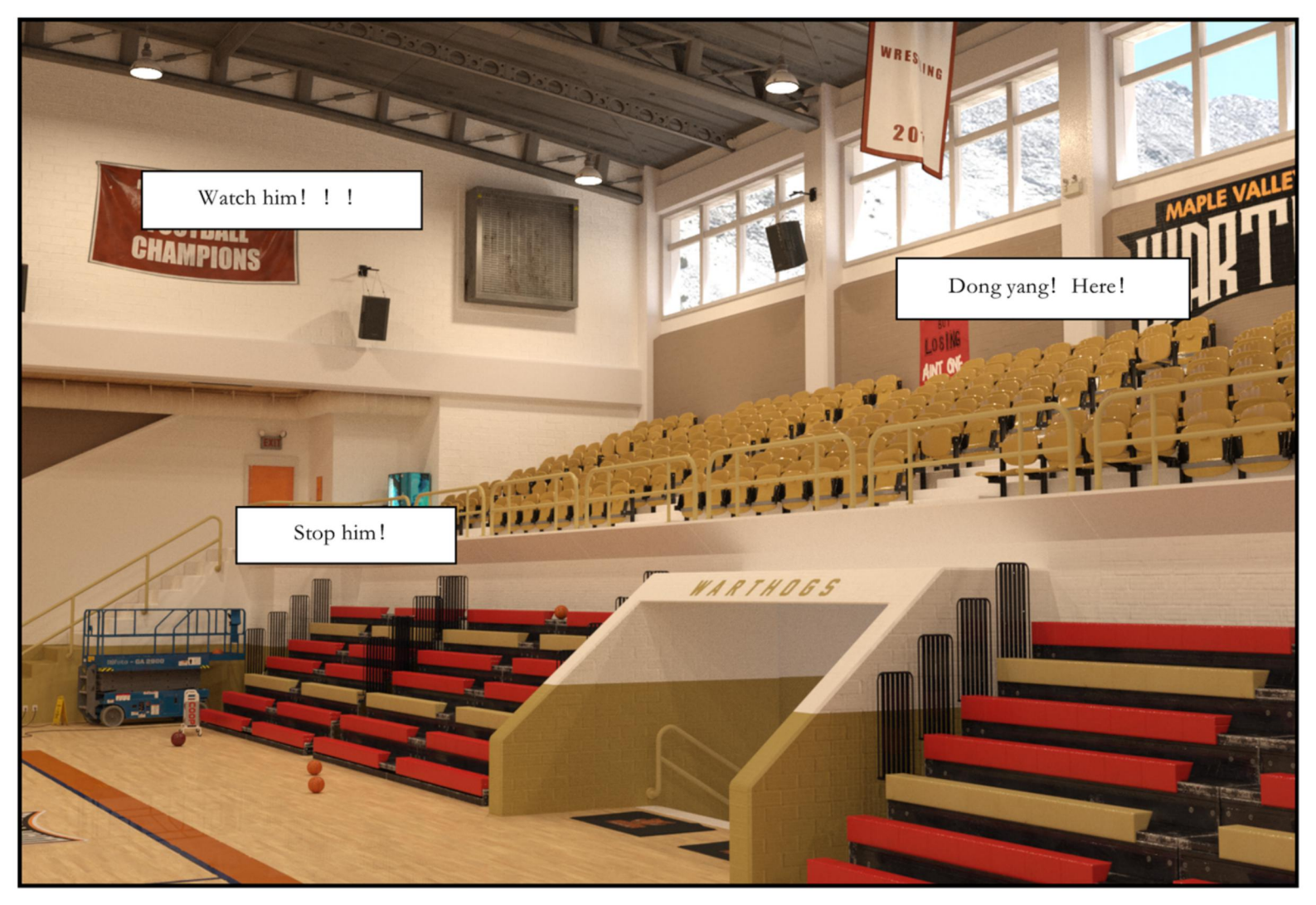
What a guy, not knowing to hlep me.
I have to feed the baby and wash the dishes.
I still have to prepare for the class.
I am so tired

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red dress with black lace trim, is holding a baby. She is looking down at the baby with a gentle expression. The baby is wearing a white onesie with a colorful floral pattern. The background is a softly lit room, possibly a kitchen or living area, with a window showing a view of a city skyline.

Good boy, don't be a man like your dad when you grow up.

A white starburst graphic with a black outline, containing the text 'SSS' written vertically.

SSS



Watch him! ! !

Dong yang! Here!

Stop him!

WARTHOGS

WRESTLING
20

FOOTBALL
CHAMPIONS

MAPLE VALLE
SPORT

LOSING
AINT ON






准当!



Hey. Dongyang!
Why didn't you pass it,
what a good chance.





It was a good opportunity just now,
I thought it would be fine...

Remember to trust your teammates next time!



Well, get going, next class is your number one favourite, Li Yun's language class!

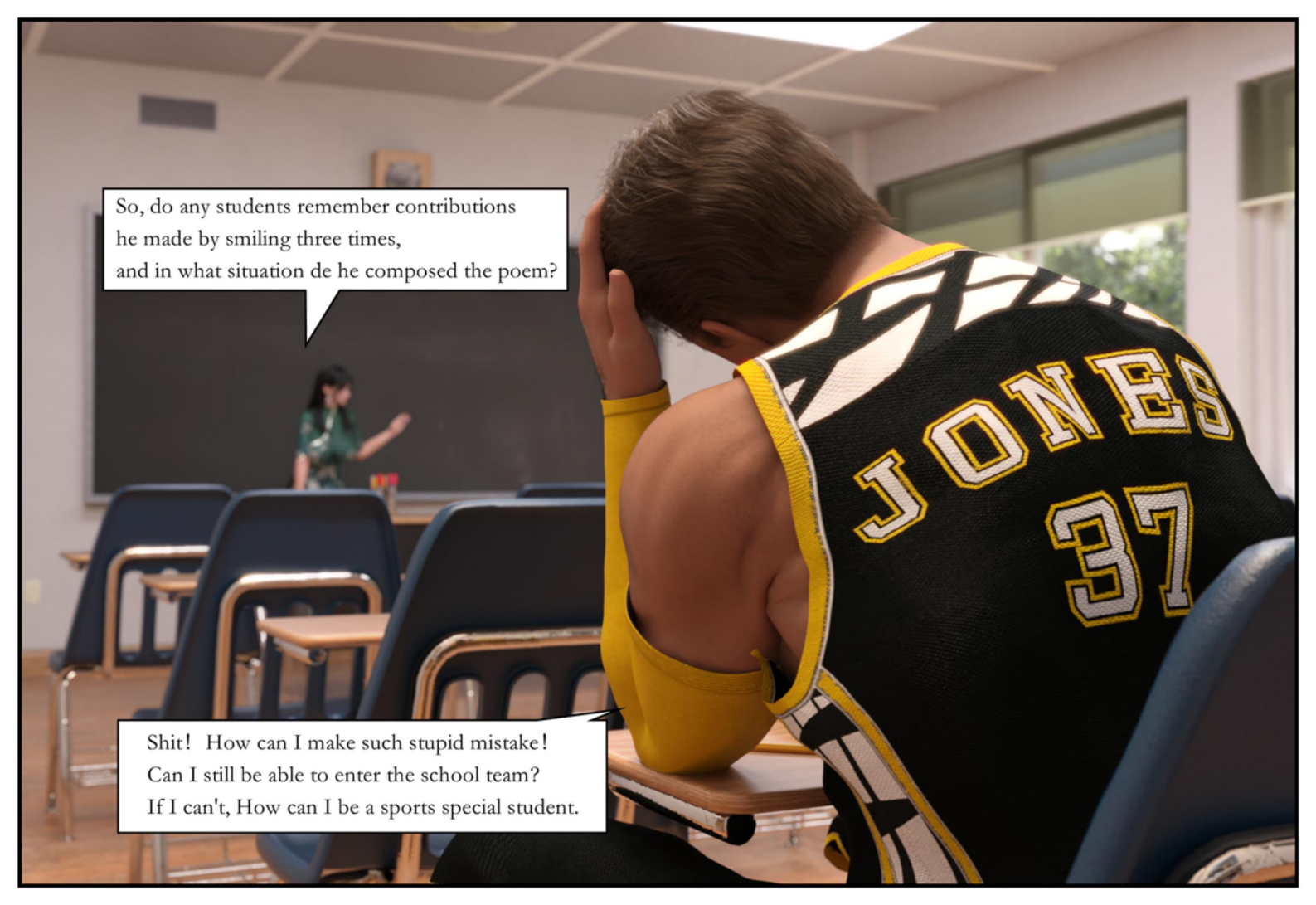
Let me drink some water first.

Fuck, let this guy showing off again.





In the language class that followed, Deng Dongyang's mind was filled with thoughts of the failure he had just suffered. Even though Ms. Li had a curvaceous figure and a sweet voice on the podium, he couldn't listen to a word of it now.




So, do any students remember contributions he made by smiling three times, and in what situation de he composed the poem?

Shit! How can I make such stupid mistake!
Can I still be able to enter the school team?
If I can't, How can I be a sports special student.

The first thing come to his mind is he cannot do the job they should find some one else. But they said they have made decision, he has to be the one to get the job done. So he said the famous "If the country is in peril, a true patriot should be willing to sacrifice their life to save it, and not avoid danger for personal gain or safety."






No way! I can't waste time sitting here like this.
There's no way I can get into college like this.
I need to spend more time on basketball!


What's wrong with you, Deng Dongyang?
Why did you suddenly stand up




A classroom scene. In the foreground, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a green patterned dress, is seen from behind, looking towards the classroom. In the middle ground, a young man in a black and yellow basketball jersey with 'CHI' on the back is standing near a door, looking back over his shoulder. The classroom contains several rows of blue plastic chairs and wooden desks. On the wall, there is a poster of the Eiffel Tower, a poster of the moon, and a red fire extinguisher. A speech bubble is positioned above the student, and another is below the teacher.

I'm sorry, Teacher Li.
I need to go practice basketball!

What? Why all of a sudden? Wait!

A 3D rendered scene of a room corner. On the left is a wooden bookshelf with several books. In the center is a door with a light wood grain and a silver handle. To the right is a white wall with a textured surface. The floor is made of light wood planks. The text "Pong!" is overlaid on the white wall.

Pong!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a green qipao with a white floral pattern and a high slit, stands in a classroom. She is leaning on a wooden desk with her right hand. On the desk, there is a silver pen holder with several colored pens, a stack of papers, and a notebook. In the background, there is a blackboard and a window. A speech bubble is positioned above her, and there are three lines of text on the page.

Quiet, students!
Let's finish the class first.
I will handle it after class.


Being a student athlete is great,
you don't have to attend classes

Oh my gosh, is Deng Dongyang crazy?!!

Everyone is discussing

Alright, we'll stop here for this class.
For the next two classes that are back-to-back,
we will do a set of exercises together.



A photograph showing the lower half of a woman standing in a hallway. She is wearing a patterned skirt, dark tights, and black high-heeled shoes. The hallway has a carpeted floor and a wall with a door leading to a classroom. The classroom contains rows of wooden desks and metal chairs. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.


Hey, class monitor, can you keep an eye on
the discipline in the classroom for me?
I will be out for a moment.



Li Yun is at ease with Deng Dongyang. She knows that Dongyang must be at the basketball court right now. Although Dongyang's academic performance is not very good, he is particularly receptive to his own words. In addition, he is also Li Yun's husband's student, so Li Yun usually pays extra attention to him. However, Dongyang's sudden behavior in class just now must have been caused by something unhappy. As a teacher, it is necessary for Li Yun to comfort and guide her student.

A woman with long black hair and bangs, wearing a green qipao with a white floral pattern, stands in a brightly lit hallway. She is looking slightly to the right. A speech bubble points to her from the right. The hallway has large windows on the left and a white pillar on the right. The lighting is warm and creates long shadows on the floor.

This child really knows how to find trouble.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman's legs from the waist down. She is wearing a short, patterned skirt with a teal and white design, sheer dark tights, and black high-heeled pumps. She is standing next to a wooden podium with silver legs. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window.

He insisted on going to play basketball
in the middle of the class...



However, at this moment, Li Yun became even more puzzled.

What kind of charm does basketball have that can make men neglect their sleep and food, make their husbands neglect household chores, and make their students skip classes?



I really don't understand these men...

But maybe I can also try it out,
who knows, it might be fun.




However, when she looked down at
her own delicately manicured long nails..



With huge breasts that swayed with her body every step,
she basically declared herself out of any confrontational sport.

What am I thinking? Since my childhood,
I always tried to find ways to skip PE classes.
There's no way I would play basketball...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a teal dress with a white floral pattern and black heels, is walking down a set of stairs. She is seen from behind, leaning her right hand on a dark wood handrail. The stairs have a light-colored carpet and black nosing. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Unless... I could switch to a different body?

A strange idea appeared in Li Yun's mind.
She suddenly wanted to become the student
who ran out of the classroom and see
what magic basketball really holds.
With his solid arms, thick thighs, and visible chest muscles,
perhaps if she had such a body, she could truly
experience the charm of basketball.



Even Li Yun was startled by this sudden idea that came out of nowhere.
However, the image of the student's body in her mind sparked an impulse in her.

What's wrong with me today?
What am I thinking?! I'm...a teacher...



But after giving birth to my child.
My husband seldom hav sex with me.
If I can have sex with a student
with such a strong body.



The emptiness in her lower
body intensified at the thought.
She could feel that her panties
were already wet with her own lustful juices
o curb the inexplicable sexual desire,
Li Yun had to walk with her legs clamped together.






But it made her feel as if the high heels, which she had just mastered with ease, had suddenly turned into a torture device, and she was lucky not to break her foot with every step she took.

The weight of my hips and breasts became unfamiliar.
The daily pain of rising breasts,
the pain of being gazed at by men,
the housework, looking after the baby,
it was all so annoying.

It's so heavy... It's a pain in the ass.



A close-up shot of a person's legs from the knees down, wearing black high-heeled pumps. They are walking on a staircase with light-colored stone steps and dark metal handrails. The person is captured mid-stride, with one foot on a higher step and the other on a lower one. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the left of the legs.

If I can become Dongyang,
I can walk in basketball shoes, right?



With these thoughts in mind,
Li Yun walked towards the basketball court
wearing unfamiliar high heels.

Inside the basketball court...

Huff...huff... Why... why is my shooting percentage so low! Damn it, to hell with it, I don't want to touch basketball ever again!



But I've been practicing basketball since I was in elementary school.
If I don't play basketball, what else can I do?

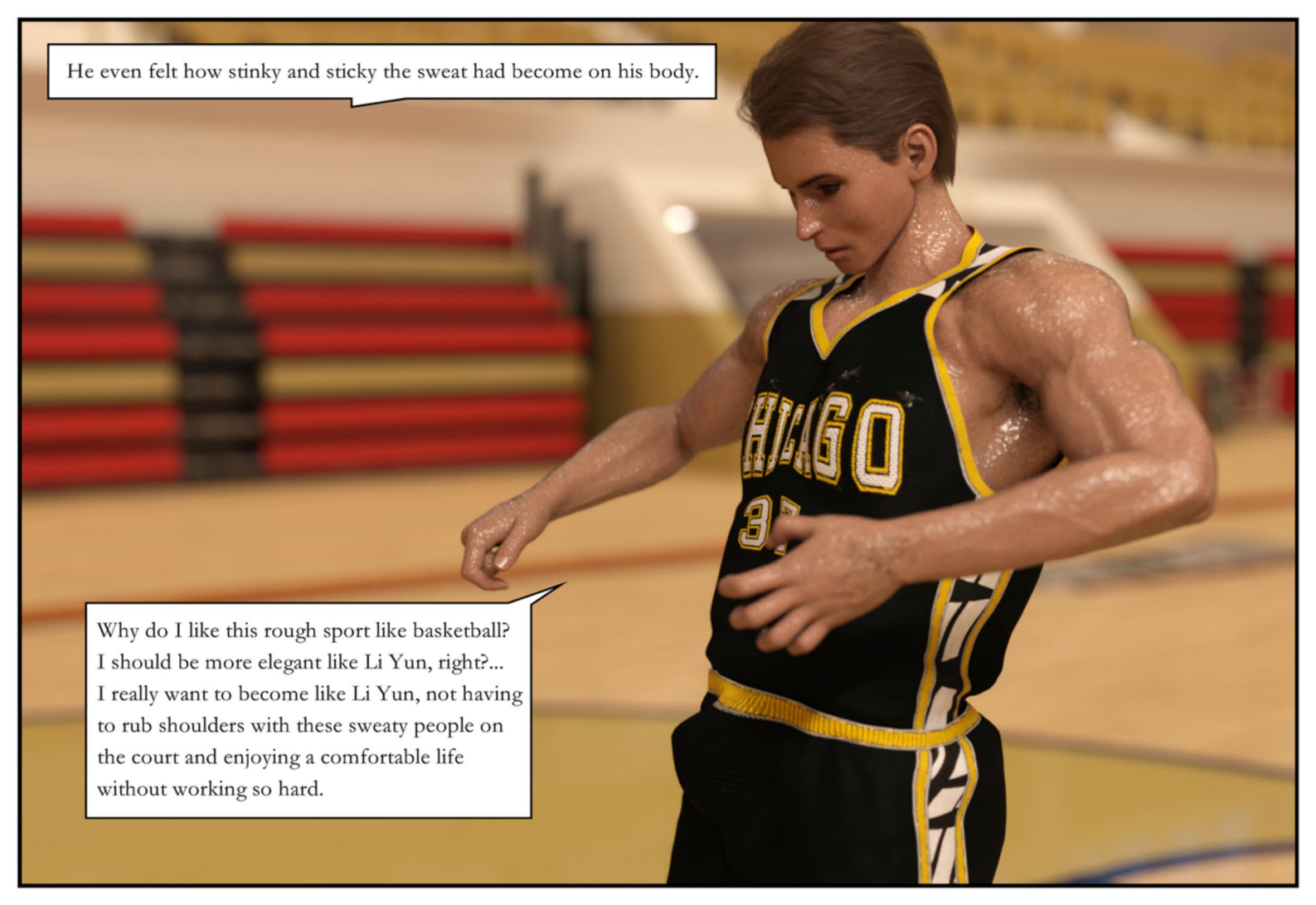


As a beautiful married woman like Li Yun,
she probably wouldn't be troubled by basketball.
If I became like her, maybe I wouldn't have to
play basketball and could still live a good life.





Thinking of Li Yun,
Deng Dongyang's penis began
to fill with blood and swell.
He suddenly wanted to make
love to Miss Li Yun so badly...
the charm of a human wife!
How big her breasts were!
How plump her hips were!
He suddenly wanted to hold
them in his own hands so badly.

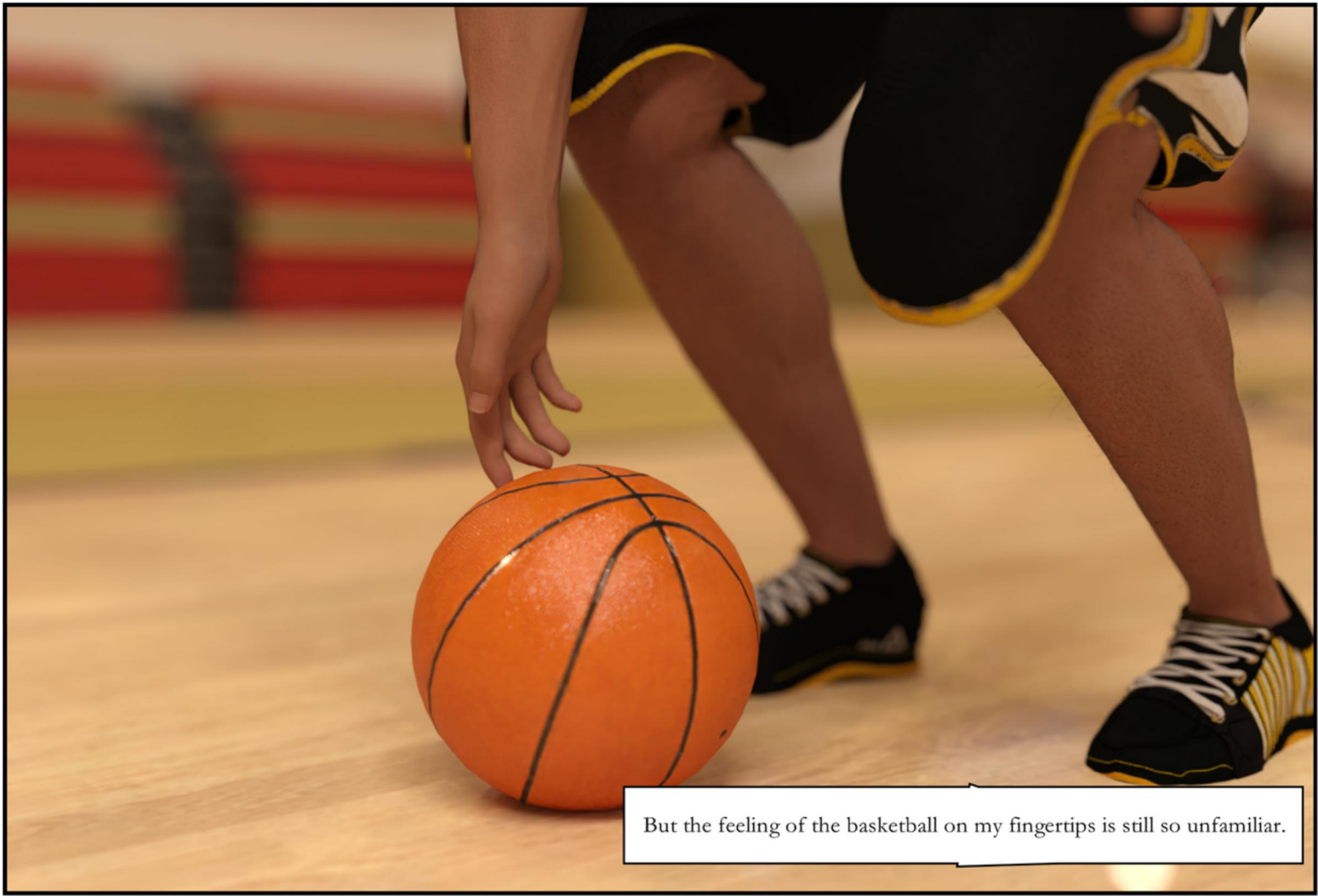


He even felt how stinky and sticky the sweat had become on his body.

Why do I like this rough sport like basketball?
I should be more elegant like Li Yun, right?...
I really want to become like Li Yun, not having
to rub shoulders with these sweaty people on
the court and enjoying a comfortable life
without working so hard.

No, no, no, what kind of perverted thoughts am I having?
It's important to keep practicing basketball.





But the feeling of the basketball on my fingertips is still so unfamiliar.




Normally, I could easily grab the ball with one hand, but now I have to use both hands to hold it.

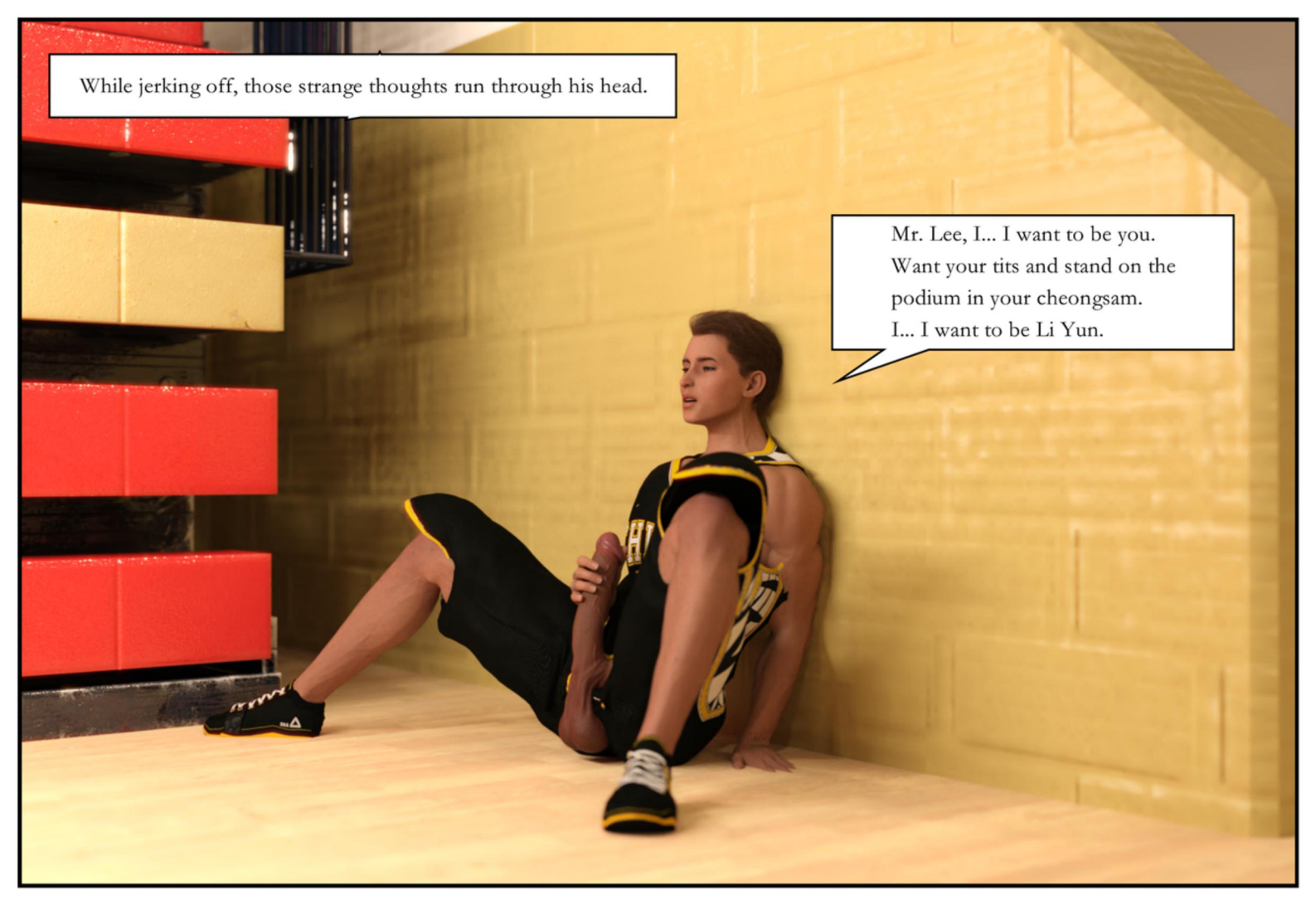
Seeing no one around, a bold idea appeared in his mind.



He decided to skip basketball practice altogether and found a corner to sit down and masturbate.


Why my penis is so hard

A young man with short brown hair is shown from the chest up, sitting against a yellow wall. He is wearing a black basketball jersey with yellow and white trim. He has a thoughtful or slightly uncomfortable expression on his face, looking off to the side. The background is a plain, textured yellow wall.

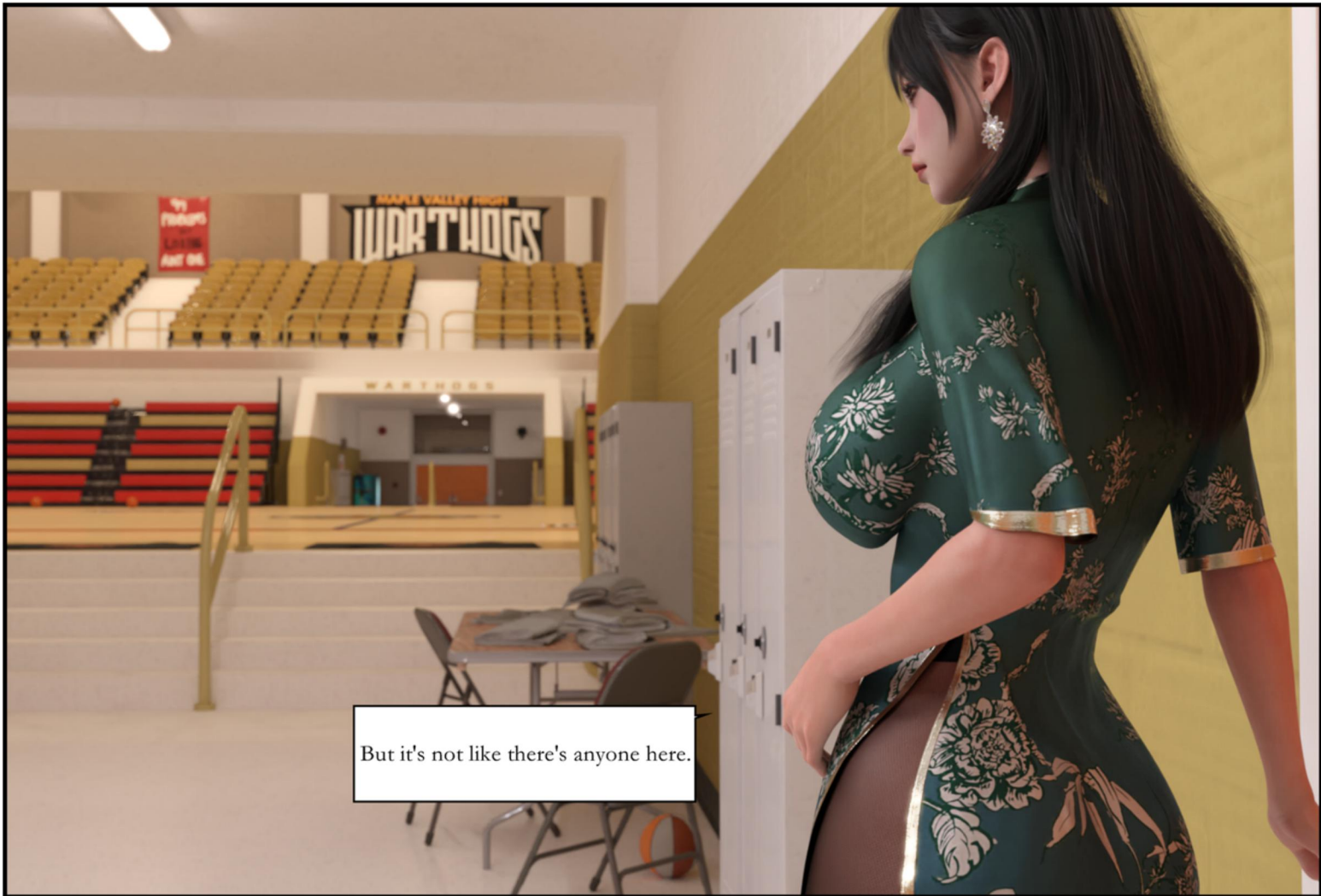
A man with short brown hair, wearing a black and yellow athletic outfit, is sitting on a light-colored wooden floor. He is leaning against a yellow wall with a textured, stone-like pattern. He is holding his right foot with both hands, looking off to the side. To the left, there are red and yellow rectangular blocks stacked vertically. The scene is lit with warm, yellow light.

While jerking off, those strange thoughts run through his head.

Mr. Lee, I... I want to be you.
Want your tits and stand on the
podium in your cheongsam.
I... I want to be Li Yun.



Dongyang should be right here.




But it's not like there's anyone here.




A woman with long black hair, wearing a green qipao with a white floral and bird pattern, stands in a hallway. She is holding a phone to her ear. To her left, a person's leg and a black and yellow sneaker are visible. The hallway has a yellow wall and a red and yellow striped wall. In the background, there is a table with chairs and a door.

Dongyang? Are you there?


A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black Chicago Bulls jersey with yellow trim, is leaning against a yellow brick wall. She is holding a banana in her right hand. A speech bubble is positioned to her left. In the upper right corner, a person's hand is visible on a ledge.

Ah, it's Mrs. Lee!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a green qipao with a white floral pattern and a high slit, stands in a gymnasium. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a yellow and black athletic jersey. The gymnasium has yellow seats and a wooden floor.


Dongyang, what are you doing here?
Aren't you practicing?

Mrs..Li

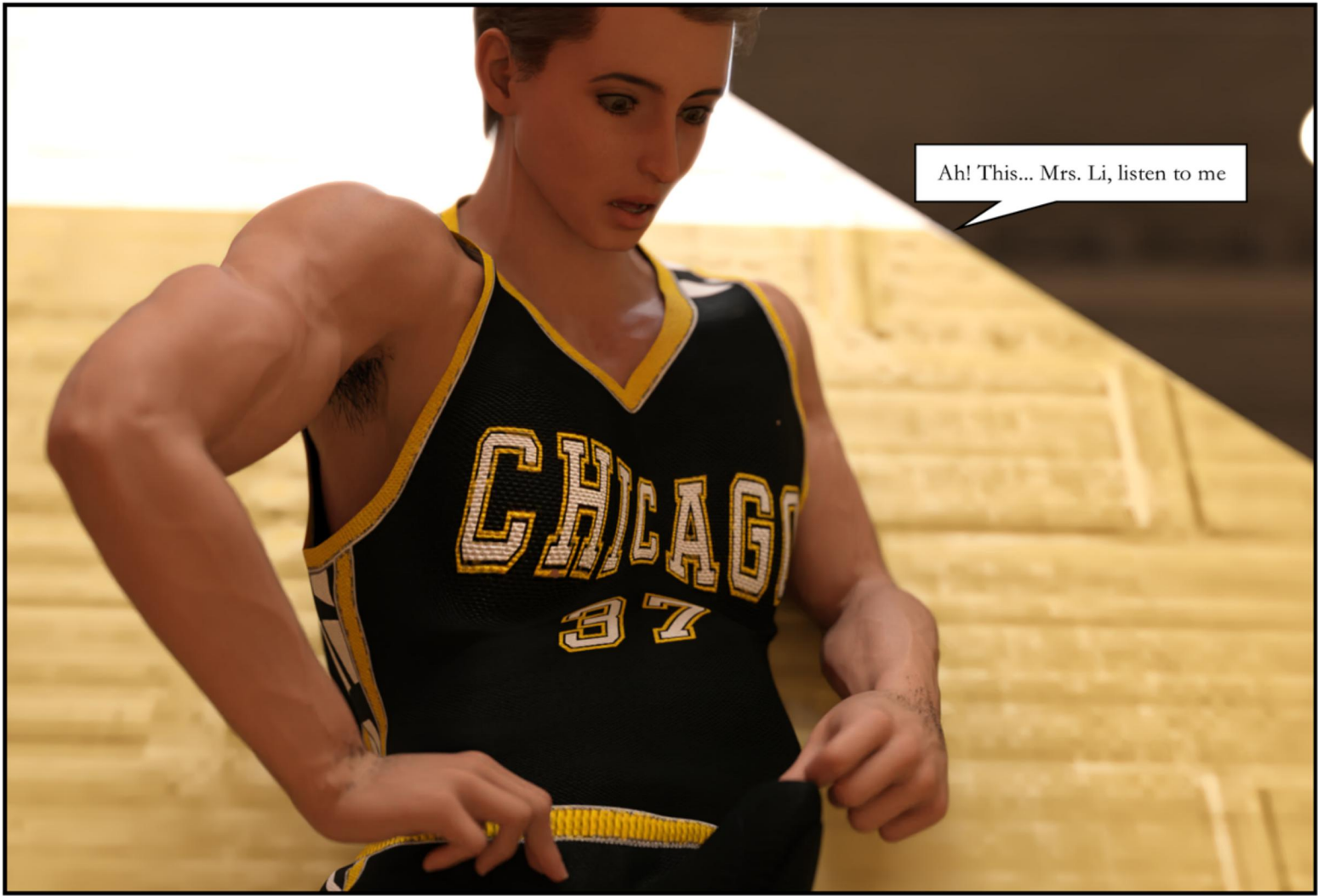


I, am just ,.. relaxing


Oh? Yeah?

A woman with long black hair and bangs, wearing a green qipao with a white floral pattern and gold trim. She is pointing her right index finger directly at the viewer. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting and bokeh effects.

Don't you relax there either?



Ah! This... Mrs. Li, listen to me



It's over...

Come, Dongyang, come with me for a moment.
I have something to tell you.



I'm sorry, Teacher Li...
I shouldn't have come out on my own...

Who said anything about talking to you about this?



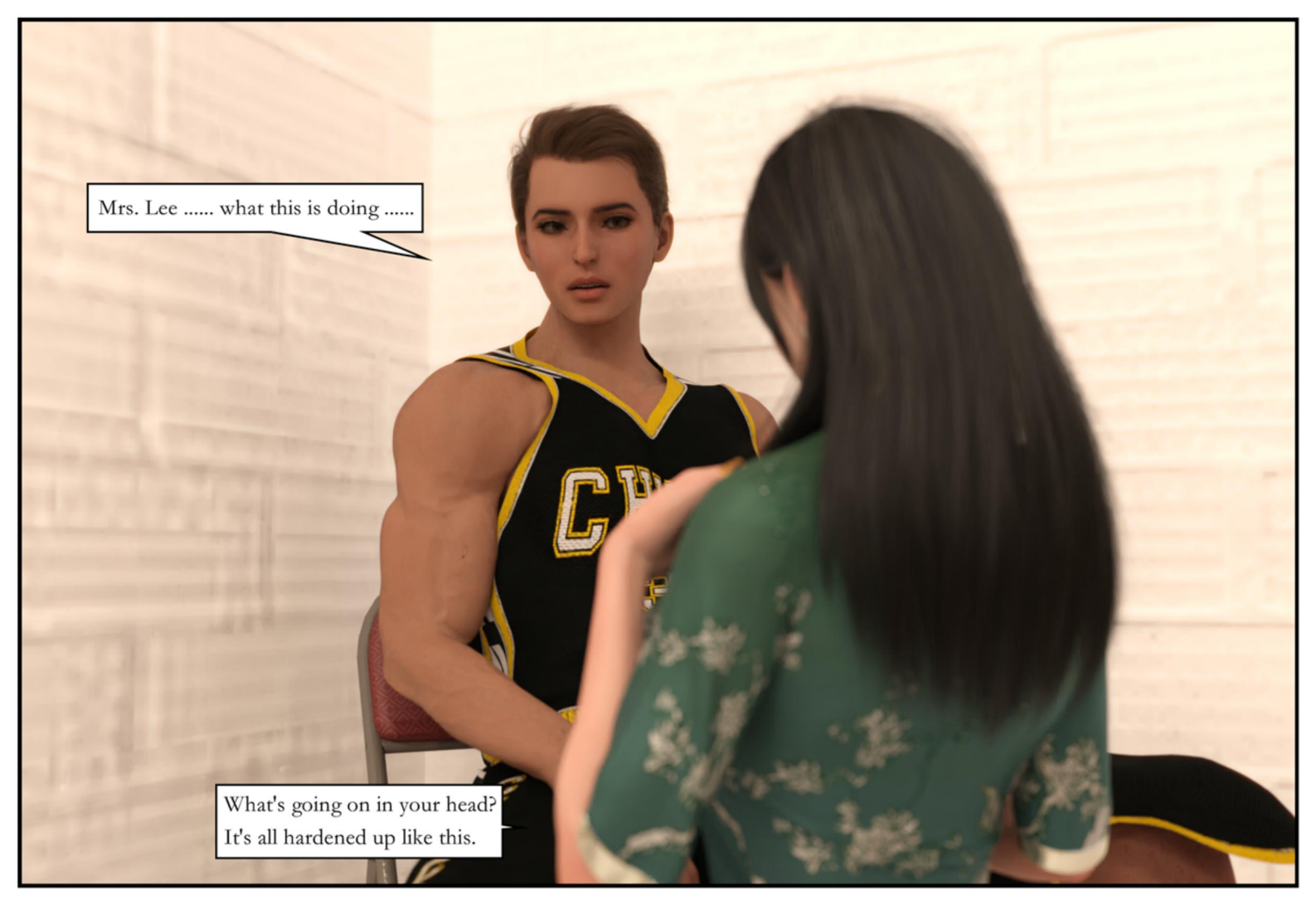
Can you focus and listen to what I'm saying right now?

I...

Okay, sit down..




Before Deng Dongyang could react, he was taken to a chair in the stands by Mrs Li and sat down, while Li Yun knelt in front of him.

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black and yellow cheerleader outfit with 'CIV' on the front, is sitting in a chair. She is looking towards another woman with long black hair who is wearing a green patterned top. The background is a light-colored wall with a grid pattern.

Mrs. Lee what this is doing


What's going on in your head?
It's all hardened up like this.



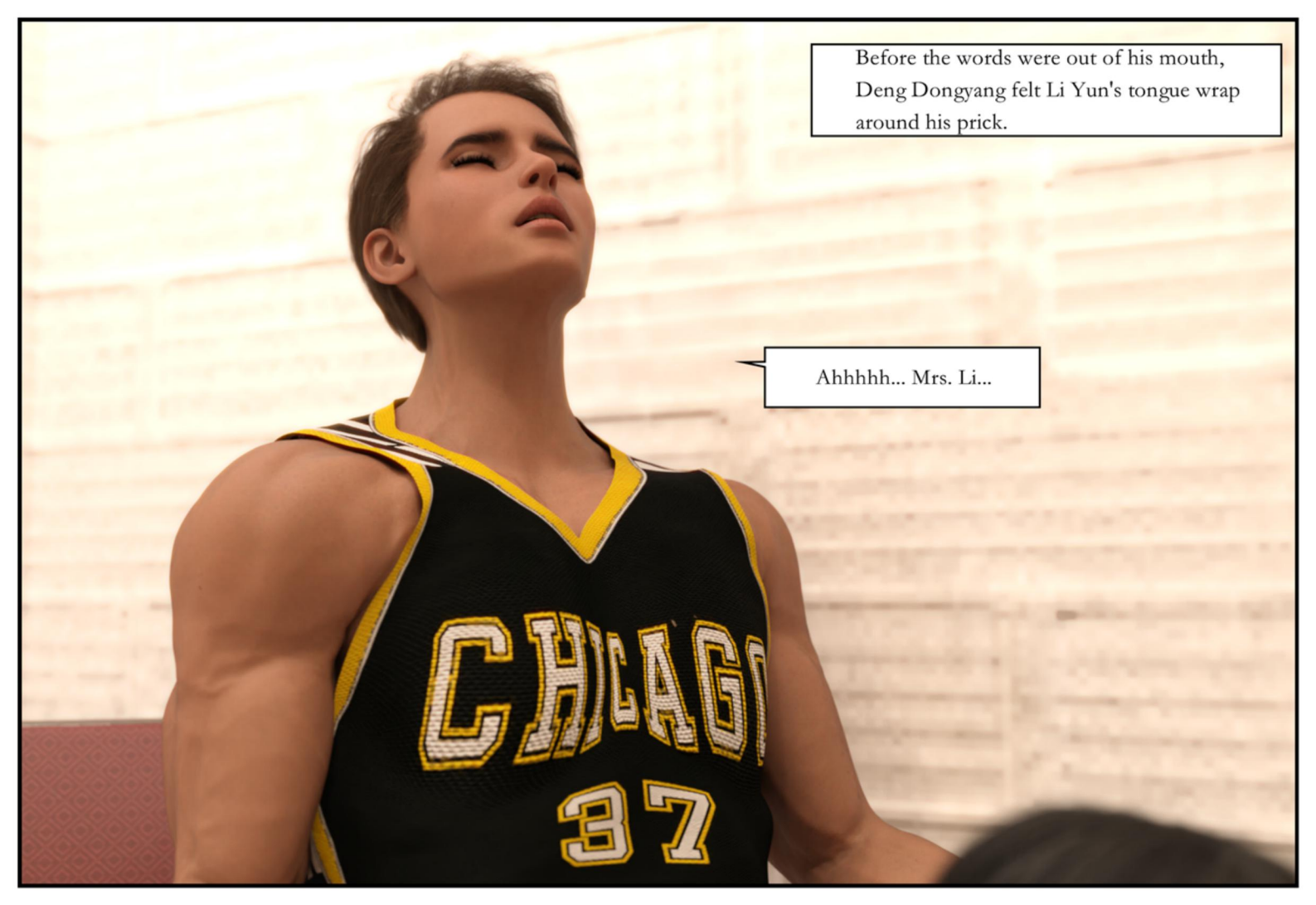
heyhey~

Li... Mrs. Li! You...

*一把拉

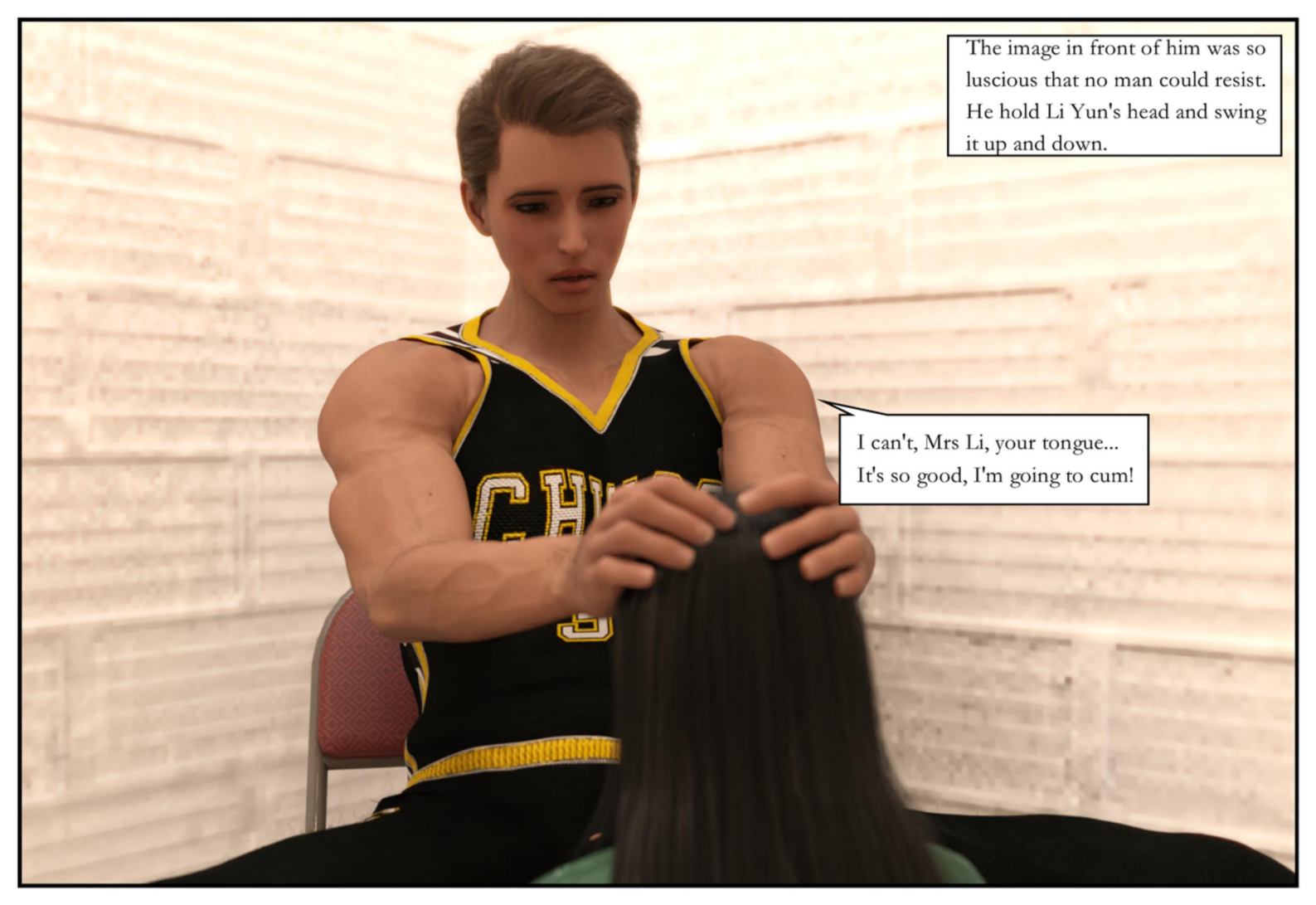
A woman with long black hair and bangs, wearing a green qipao with floral patterns and a large floral earring, is holding a large, realistic-looking penis prop. The prop is brown with a textured surface and a red, bulbous head. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. A hand is visible on the left side of the frame, holding the prop. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I want your big rod!

A young man with short brown hair, wearing a black Chicago Bulls jersey with yellow and white trim, is shown from the chest up. He is looking upwards and to the right with a slightly open mouth, as if speaking or reacting. The background is a blurred, warm-toned setting, possibly a gymnasium or arena. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing the text "Ahhhhh... Mrs. Li...".


Before the words were out of his mouth,
Deng Dongyang felt Li Yun's tongue wrap
around his prick.

Ahhhhh... Mrs. Li...

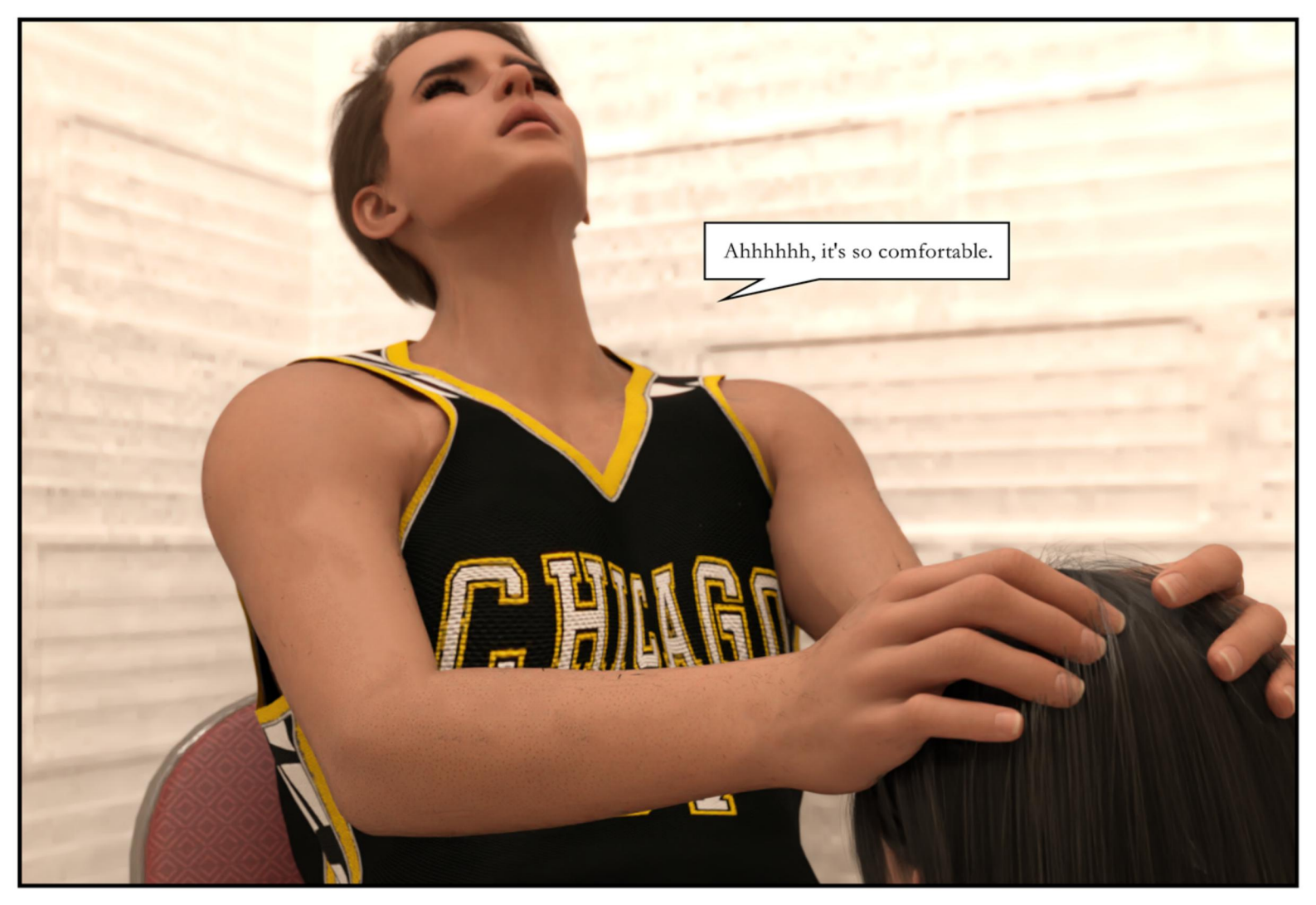
A muscular man with short brown hair is sitting in a red and white patterned chair in a stadium. He is wearing a black cheerleader outfit with yellow trim and the word "CHAMP" visible on the front. He is holding a long, straight black hair with both hands. The background shows rows of empty bleachers under a bright, warm light.

The image in front of him was so luscious that no man could resist. He hold Li Yun's head and swing it up and down.

I can't, Mrs Li, your tongue...
It's so good, I'm going to cum!



However he felt as if this ejaculation was different from the previous one, as if he had given away something very important in his life, and with it, his body hair was gradually falling out.

A young man with short brown hair, wearing a black Chicago Bulls jersey with yellow and white trim, is sitting in a stadium. He is looking upwards with a content expression. His hands are resting on the dark hair of a woman sitting next to him. The background shows the blurred, yellowish-tinted seating of a large arena.

Ahhhhh, it's so comfortable.

Dongyang, you've cum a lot.

*Heads up



Li Yun didn't know why she had chosen to swallow this fishy smelling cum, she had never done this before. But this time she couldn't wait to let the hot stream of cum flow into her stomach.



swallow

With the flow of semen, Li Yun felt as if she was full of power. At the same time, her body was changing. The muscles in her arms gradually swelled up, and her white, slender fingers gradually became shorter and thicker.

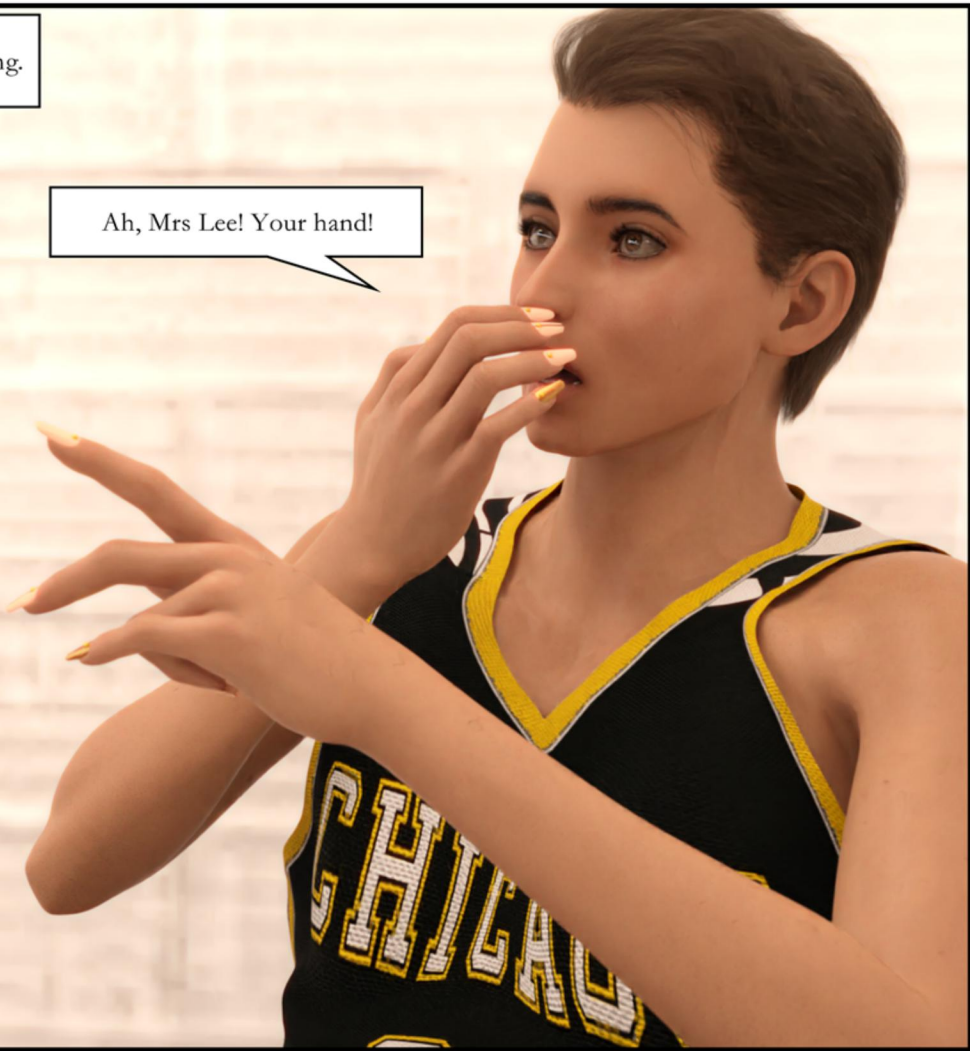
*Drum up


*Drum up



The first to notice the change was Deng Dongyang.


Ah, Mrs Lee! Your hand!



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black Chicago Bulls jersey with yellow and white trim, is looking at her hands. She has a surprised expression. Her hands are slender and have a manicure with yellow and white nail polish. The background is a blurred cityscape.

Why are my hands too?


He realised that his originally thick arms had turned into two slender arms, and even his fingernails had turned into Li Yun's exquisite manicure from Fang.



Ha, such a feeling of power!


Although I don't know why this kind of thing happened, it seems that we have indeed exchanged bodies in some way. Let me take off my cheongsam first so that it won't be stretched out later.





Sorry, Mrs. Lee...

This is a manicure that someone
just had done last week, what a bargain.



Ah... It's...

Since you feel sorry for me, hurry up and help the teacher. I've got a milk rise the rise is so unbearable hurry up and help me suck it out

*Hold it down with one hand

wu.....wu.....

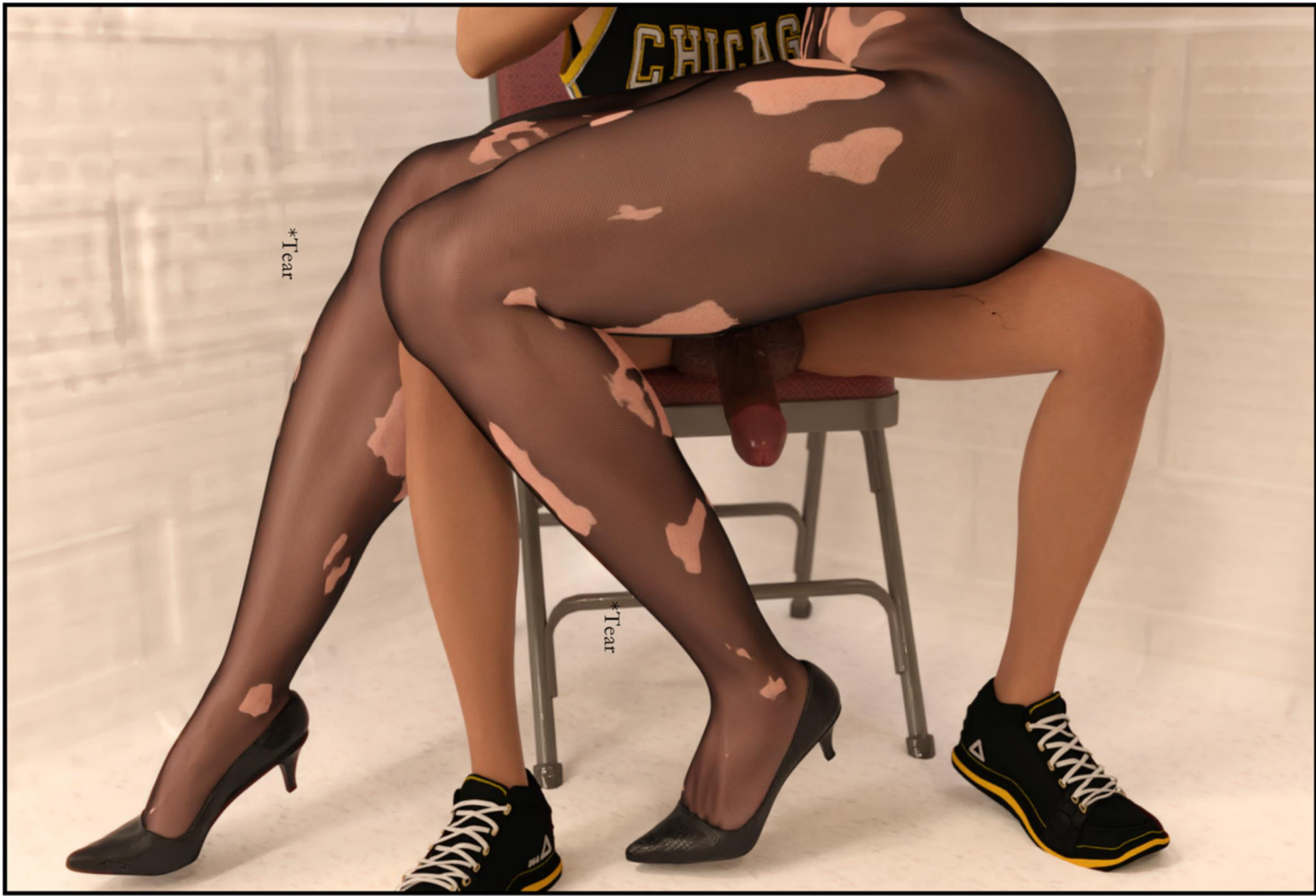


As the milk continued to flow into Deng Dongyang's body, the muscles on Li Yun's body gradually spread from her arms to her whole body.






Her thighs were becoming thicker and thicker, and at the same time, the leg hair on Deng Dongyang's thighs was slowly falling out and the muscles were shrinking and fading.



*Tear


*Tear



Mrs. Li, you're so heavy all of a sudden.
Stand up first, my legs can't take it anymore.




Hiss, oops, no, the heels are too small,
I can't even stand up like this, take your
sneakers off for me Dongyang.



It fits in...
But I've never walked in high heels before.

Now I'm wearing your sneakers just right.
How about you, how about that, they fit in.

Try standing up first, you won't be uncomfortable
And give me your socks too.



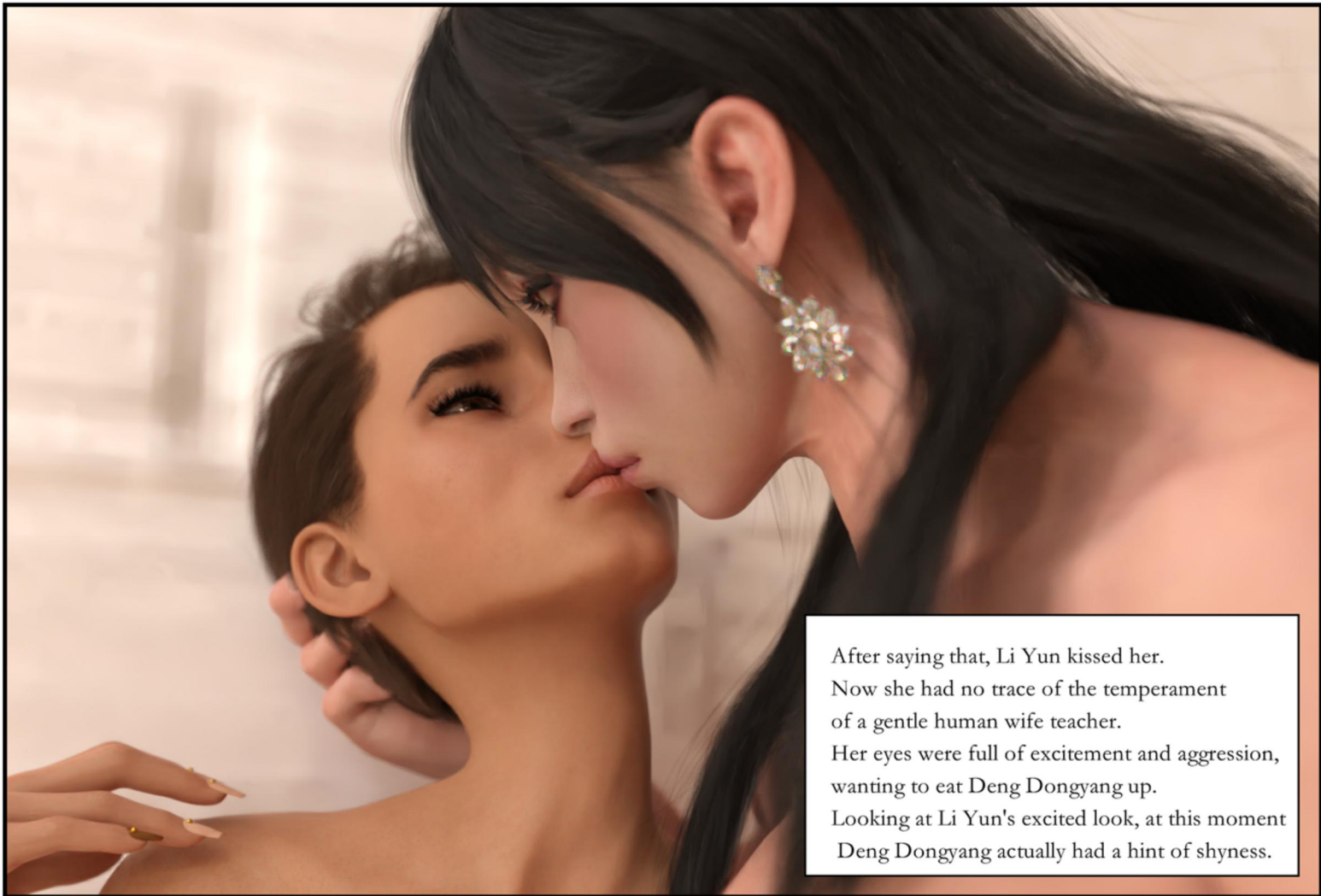
How's that? You look very skilled.

I don't know why, it's obviously
It's the first time I've worn...

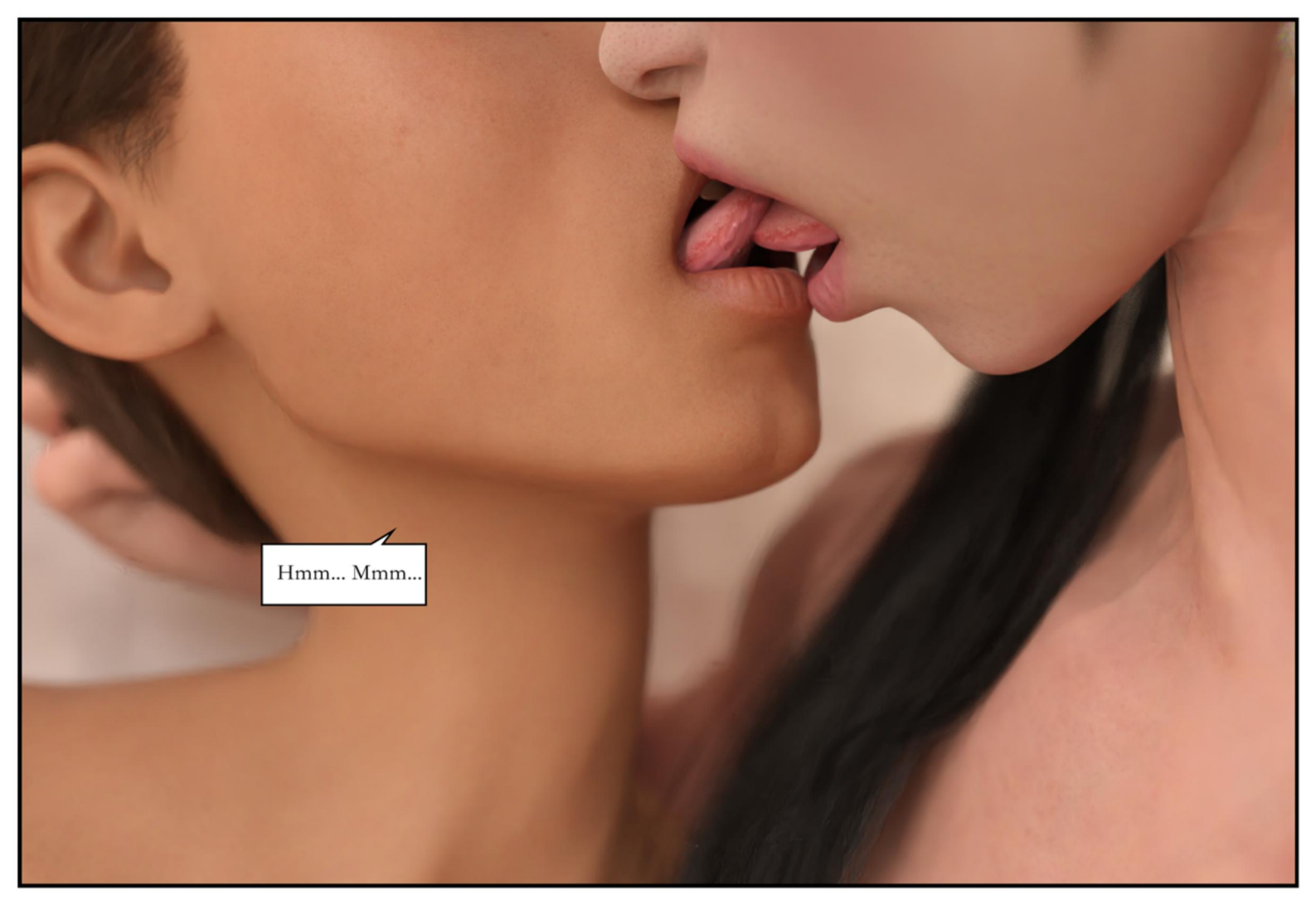


Don't think about it, let's get on with it.

Hmm... Well...



After saying that, Li Yun kissed her. Now she had no trace of the temperament of a gentle human wife teacher. Her eyes were full of excitement and aggression, wanting to eat Deng Dongyang up. Looking at Li Yun's excited look, at this moment Deng Dongyang actually had a hint of shyness.




Hmm... Mmm...



*Sleek and smooth


*Protruding




Your face is becoming very feminine,
Dongyang.

Teacher... I just realized you're so much taller than me now. I'm still wearing... Still wearing your high heels.







Yes, it seems that not only the face shape but also the height has been exchanged.



My face... Has it really become like Mrs. Li?




Dongyang! What are you waiting for,
you are so hard, why don't you stick it in,
only then I can turn into you to play basketball.



Mr. Li... Is this good?

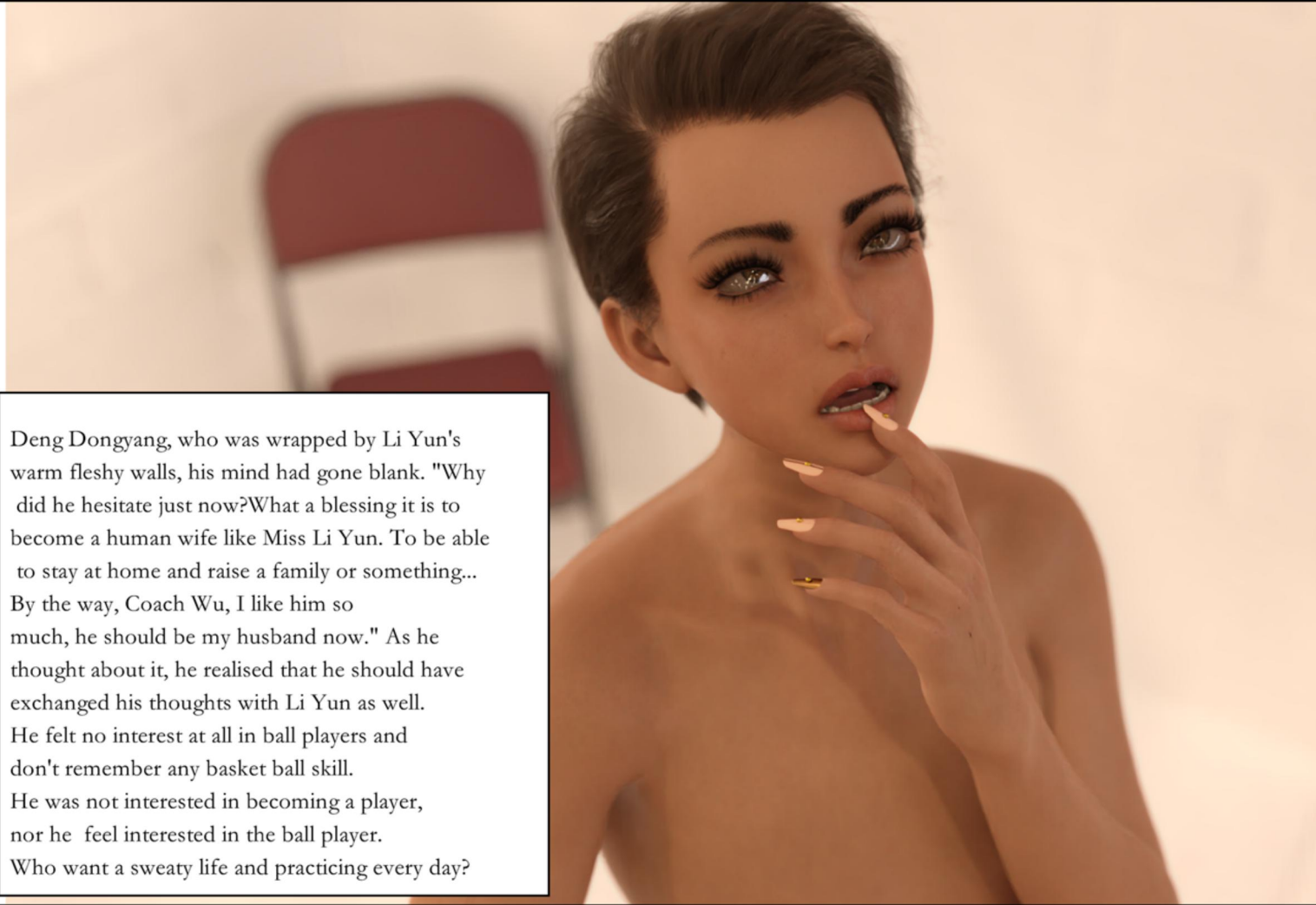


When he thought that he would become a man's wife with big tits and a big ass, and that he would not only say goodbye to basketball, but that he might not even be able to run, Deng Dongyang hesitated, but this hesitation lasted less than half a second.



Mr. Li... I'm coming in...

The teacher in front of him was full of muscles, yet this misplaced beauty stimulated Deng Dongyang, who realized that the lower body he had just cum on had never gone soft.



Deng Dongyang, who was wrapped by Li Yun's warm fleshy walls, his mind had gone blank. "Why did he hesitate just now? What a blessing it is to become a human wife like Miss Li Yun. To be able to stay at home and raise a family or something.. By the way, Coach Wu, I like him so much, he should be my husband now." As he thought about it, he realised that he should have exchanged his thoughts with Li Yun as well. He felt no interest at all in ball players and don't remember any basket ball skill. He was not interested in becoming a player, nor he feel interested in the ball player. Who want a sweaty life and practicing every day?


As the flesh changed, a low male voice came out of Li Yun's mouth...

*Drum up

Uhhhh, that's good...


I... My voice too...
And... My breasts are itchy...






Boobs... Bigger...

Soon the itching in his chest just now transformed into a rapid bulge. Along with the enlargement was his buttocks.

A woman with large, prominent breasts is shown from the chest up. She has dark hair pulled back and is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. Her hands are resting on her breasts. She is wearing a gold ring on her right hand and has light-colored nail polish. The background is a public restroom with white tiled walls. An 'EXIT' sign is visible on the wall to the right, and a person's arm is partially visible in the bottom right corner.

In an instant, they grew to the same size as Li Yun's breasts, which had just been nursed. Along with this came the slight stinging pain from the rising milk.


A woman with large breasts is shown from the chest up, looking down and to the left. She is in a stadium with yellow seats visible in the background. Her right hand is raised near her head, and her left hand is near her breast. The scene is lit with warm, soft light.

The nipples also gradually became pink in the tingling, and this change in color gradually spread from the breasts to the whole body. Looking at Li Yun's plump breasts growing on his body, with multiple stimulations, Deng Dongyang finally couldn't resist cumming again.


I can't, Mrs. Lee, I'm going to cum again.



Looking at Li Yun, who was breathing heavily in front of him, Deng Dongyang then realized that Li Yun's skin had become as dark and shiny as his own.




Not only has my skin become as smooth as mine,
but it smells the same too. I think my breasts feel the same.




If you squeeze it like this, you'll feel better.

Mrs. Li, you're annoying, don't do that.



You see how contrary this cock is on you now,
go ahead and give it to me.

Hmm... Well...



Here, you lie down first
and I'll be on top.

Yes.



Haha, it's finally come to this.

Doing squats in this position is not difficult for Li Yun, who now has powerful thighs. In this way, Deng Dongyang enjoyed his first and last male experience.

*Up and Down






*extend

I can't, Mrs. Li... I'm... Going to cum.



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing large, ornate earrings, is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised or shocked expression on her face. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Go ahead and cum, Dongyang,
so I can become a total male
high school student.
Screw all that hanbok,
cheongsam and high heels.
From now on, only basketball
will be my only religion!

Deng Dongyang's semen was still full of magical energy, and this time it was Li Yun's turn to have her brain go blank.

From now on she was the sports special student who was covered in sweat and stink every day. She was worried because her husband didn't touch her before, but now it seemed ridiculous, that guy was just her coach now. She was not a gay man, and besides, she would soon have a cock even bigger than her coach's.



*erect

*erect

My cock, I'm finally going to have a cock!

*extend



Ahhhhh, it's so up!





After three ejaculations, Deng Dongyang's penis had finally softened...




The contrast with the progressively larger Li Yun's cock.



The contrast with the progressively larger Li Yun's cock.




The contrast with the progressively larger Li Yun's cock.



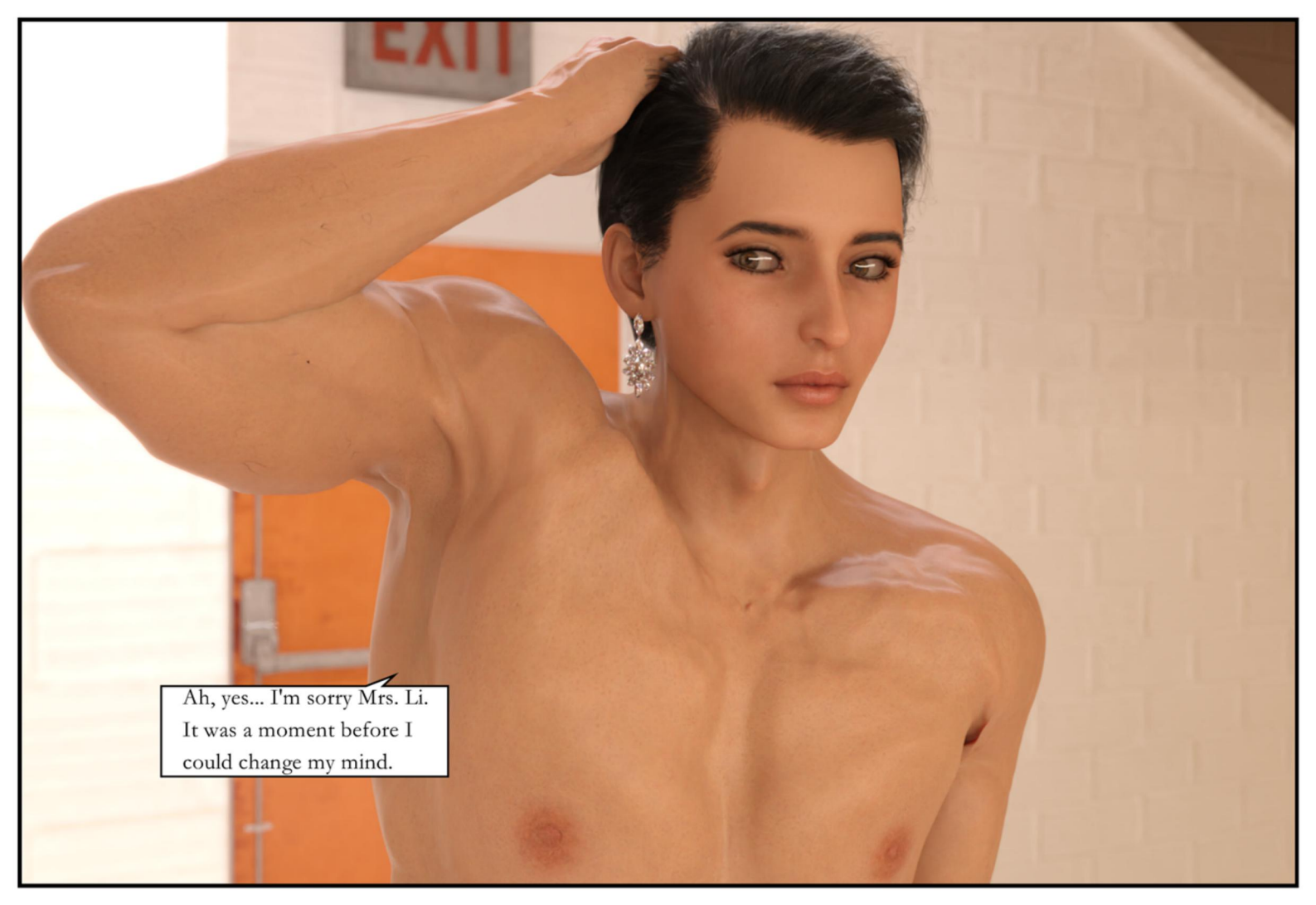
Dongyang... It looks like we've finally finished the exchange.

At the moment, Deng Dongyang touches his fresh organ, obviously for the first time, yet it feels so familiar.

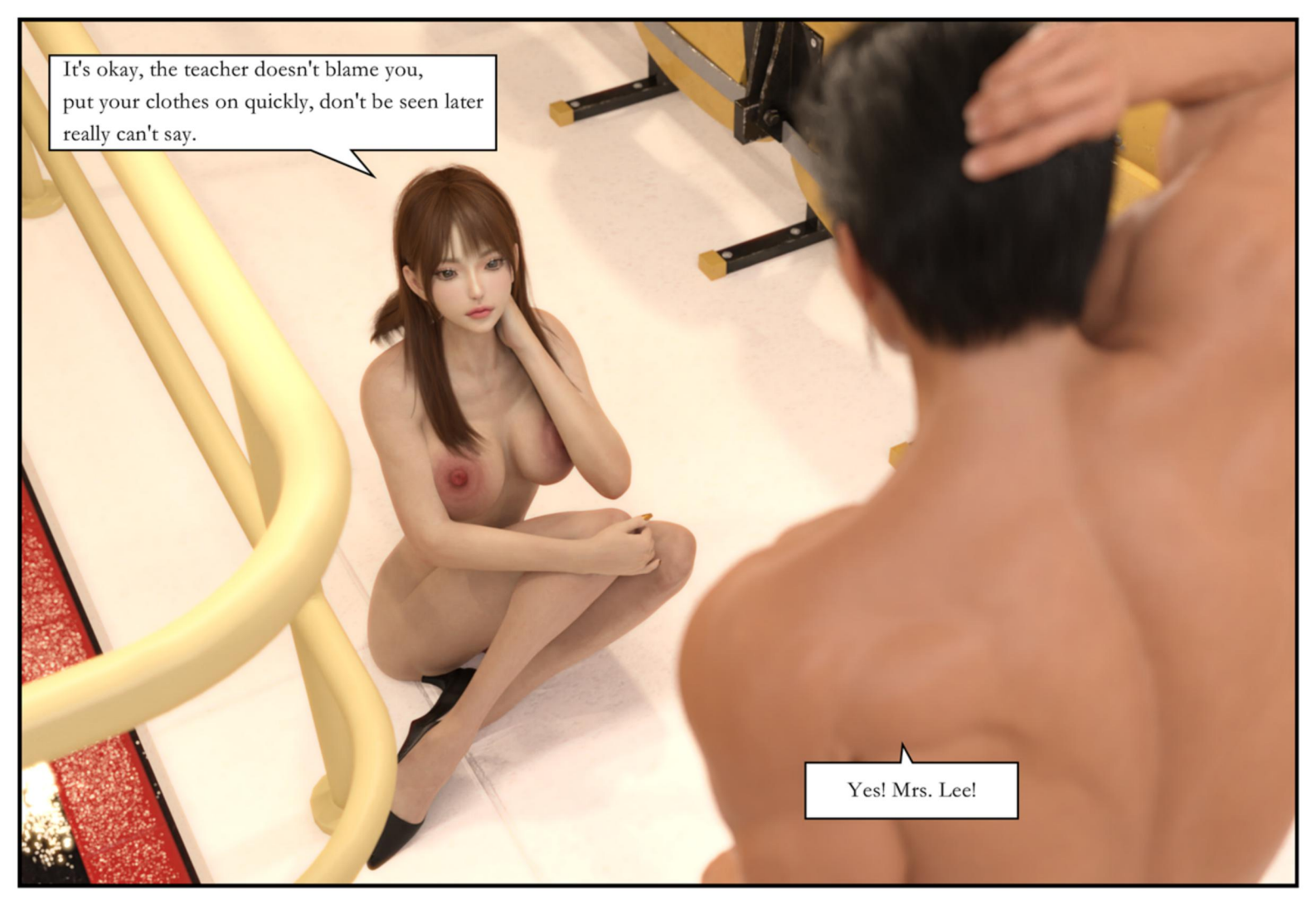
A woman with a very muscular physique stands in a room. She has a large, dark, phallic protrusion extending from her groin. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. In the foreground, the back of a woman's head with long brown hair is visible. The background includes a white wall with an 'EXIT' sign and a yellow structure on the right.

Do you see if I look exactly like you just now.

Silly boy, who are you calling Dongyang?

A muscular man with dark hair and a large diamond earring, looking thoughtfully to the side with his hand on his head. He is shirtless and has a serious expression. The background is a white brick wall with an orange door and an 'EXIT' sign.

Ah, yes... I'm sorry Mrs. Li.
It was a moment before I
could change my mind.

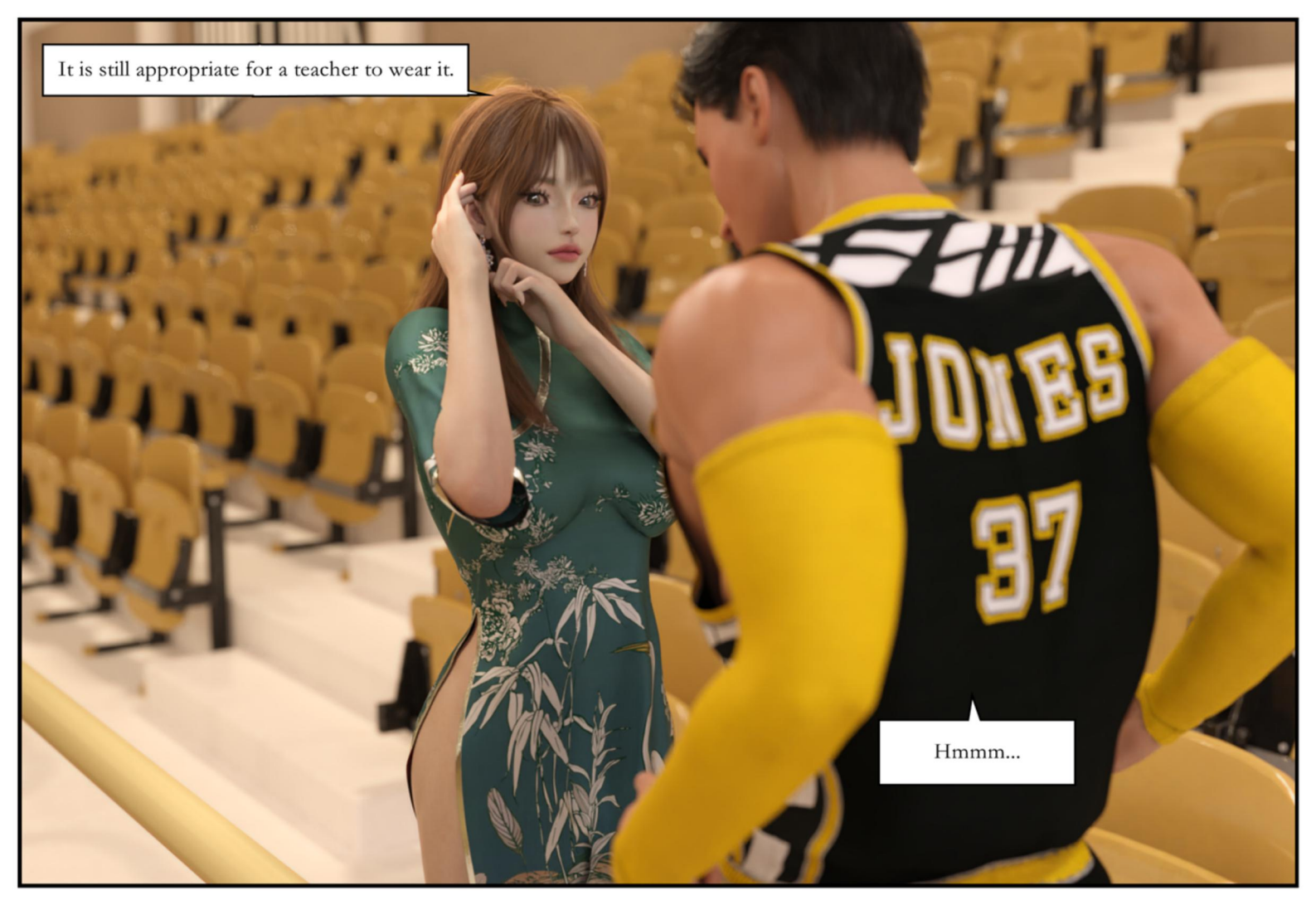


It's okay, the teacher doesn't blame you,
put your clothes on quickly, don't be seen later
really can't say.

Yes! Mrs. Lee!

Pfft, don't forget the earrings.
You don't look like a big boy wearing earrings.



A woman with long brown hair and bangs, wearing a green dress with a white floral pattern and a high slit, is looking at a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a black basketball jersey with yellow trim and the name 'JONES' and number '37' on the back. He is also wearing yellow arm sleeves. They are in a gymnasium with yellow seats in the background.

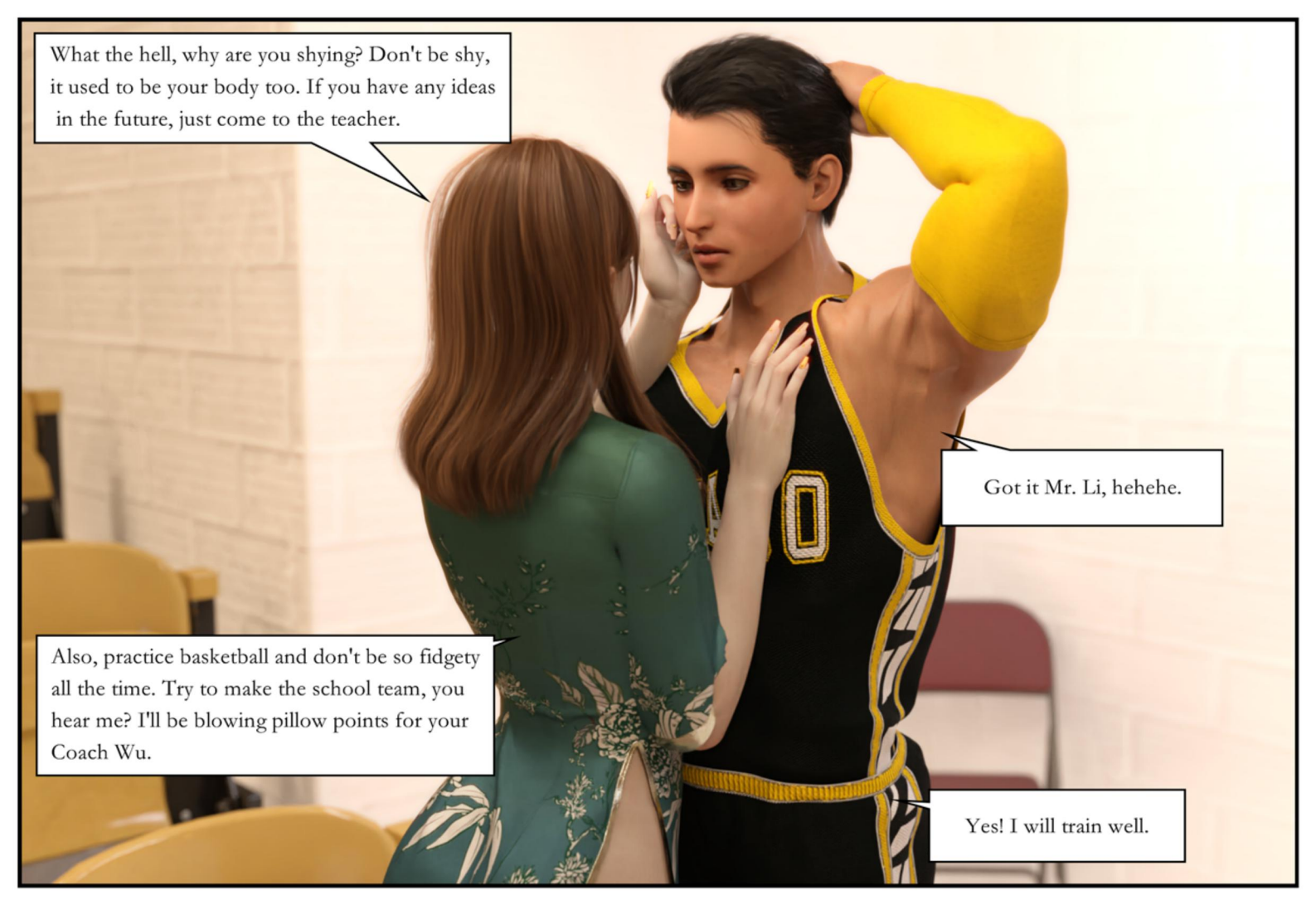
It is still appropriate for a teacher to wear it.

Hmmm...

A woman with long brown hair and bangs, wearing a green floral dress and large earrings, is looking at a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a black and white striped shirt with yellow trim. They are in a stadium with rows of yellow seats in the background.

How about it, does Mrs. Lee look pretty?

Good... Good.

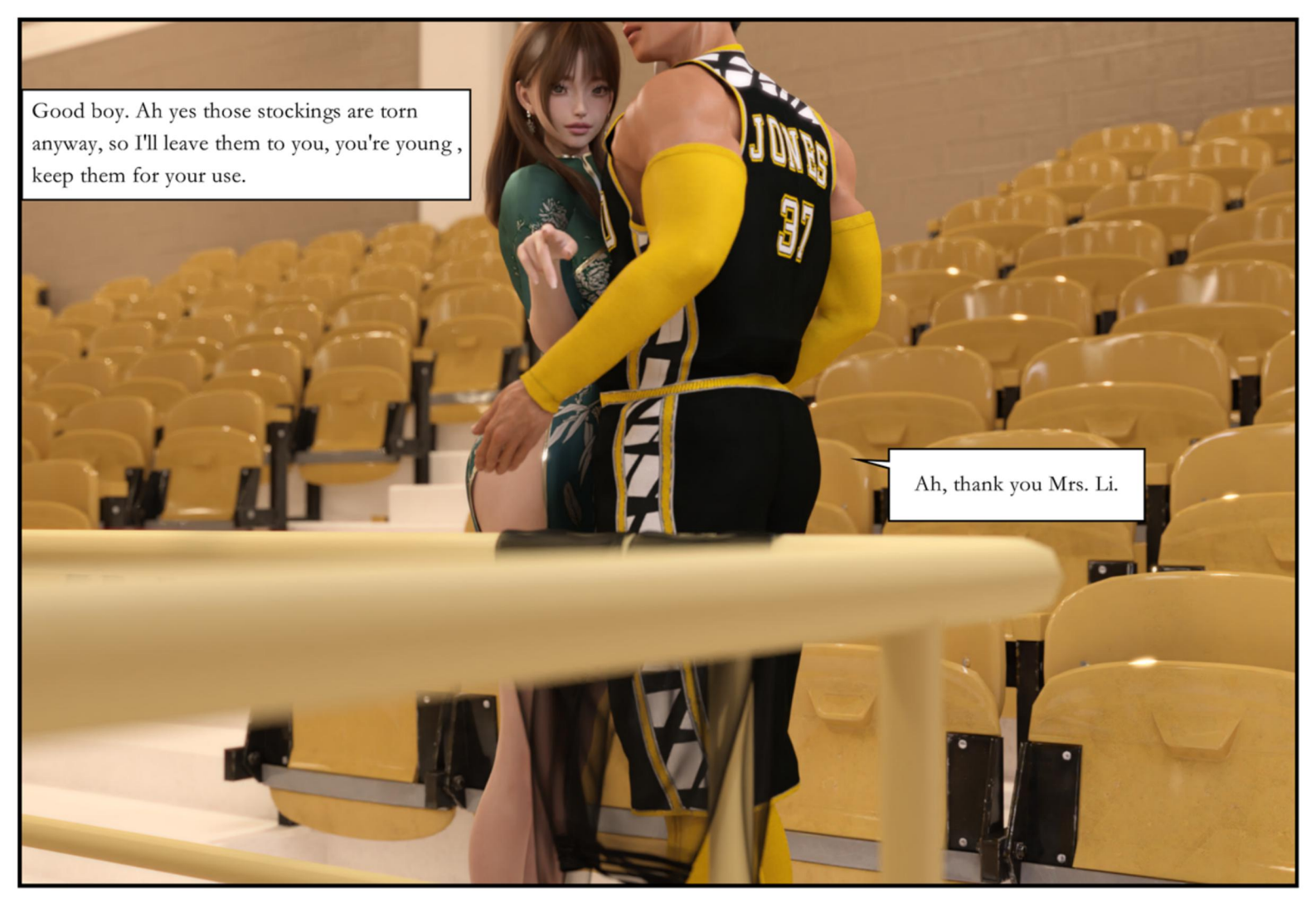


What the hell, why are you shying? Don't be shy, it used to be your body too. If you have any ideas in the future, just come to the teacher.

Got it Mr. Li, hehehe.

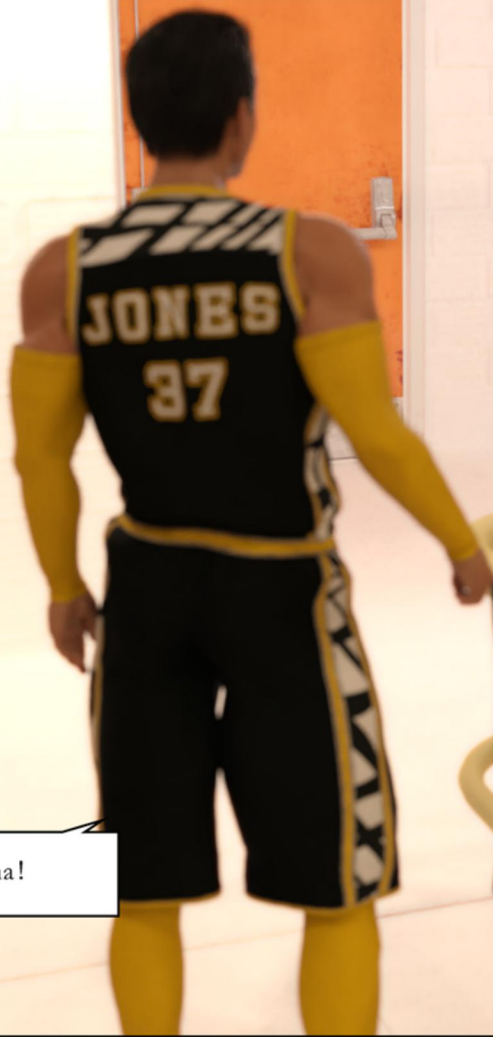
Also, practice basketball and don't be so fidgety all the time. Try to make the school team, you hear me? I'll be blowing pillow points for your Coach Wu.

Yes! I will train well.



Good boy. Ah yes those stockings are torn anyway, so I'll leave them to you, you're young, keep them for your use.


Ah, thank you Mrs. Li.



Gotcha!



Well, you go on practicing.
They have an exam the next class.
But remember to go to your next maths class!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black Chicago Bulls jersey with the number 37 and yellow arm warmers, stands in a gymnasium. She is holding a pair of black stockings. The background shows rows of yellow seats and large windows. A text box in the upper right corner contains the following text:

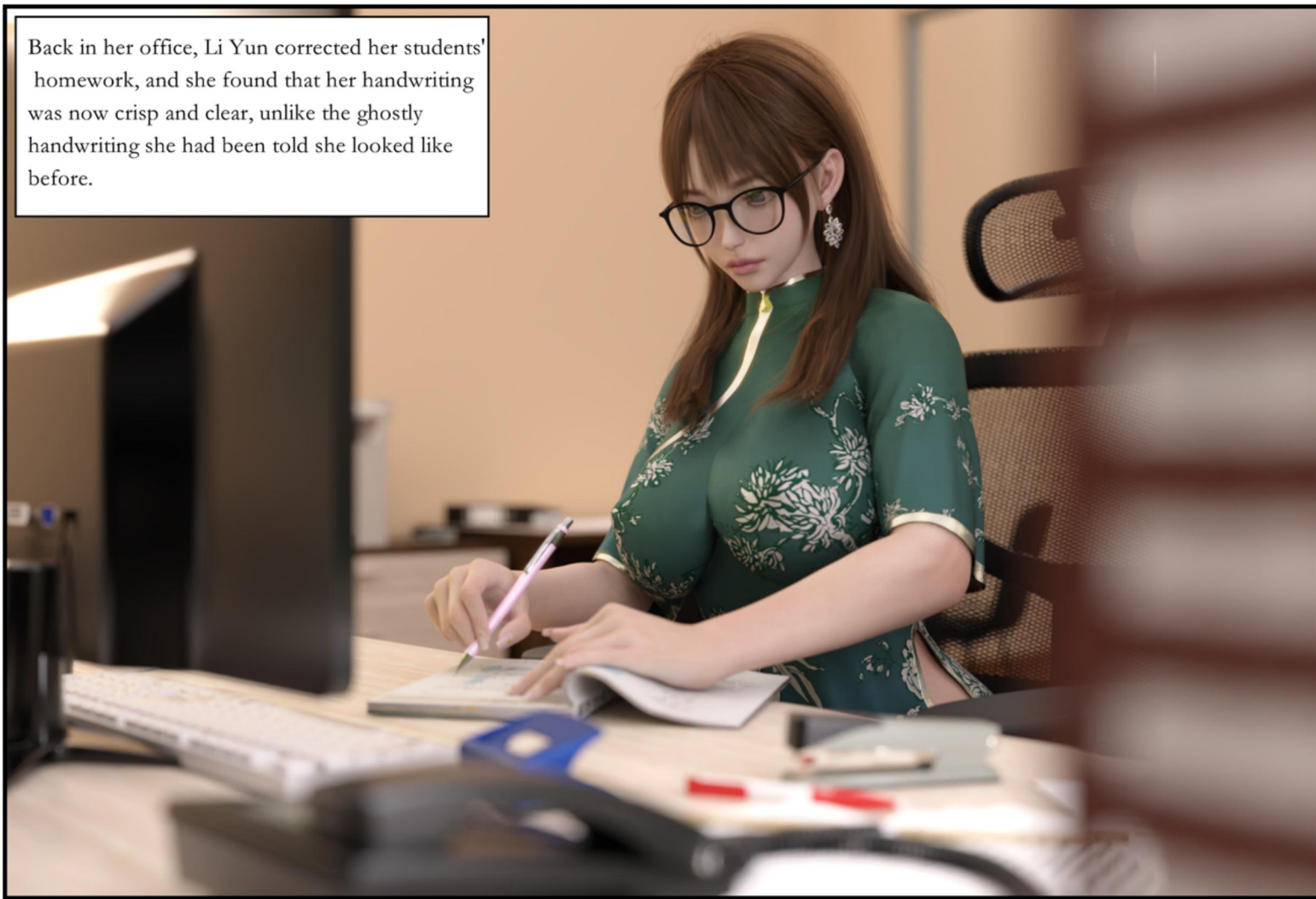
Mrs. Li's stockings. Heh heh heh.
She really knows me.


After Li Yun had walked away, Deng Dongyang couldn't wait to experience his new organ with the stockings he just had.





Back in her office, Li Yun corrected her students' homework, and she found that her handwriting was now crisp and clear, unlike the ghostly handwriting she had been told she looked like before.




A woman with long brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is sitting at a desk in an office. She is wearing a green, short-sleeved, high-collared dress with a white floral pattern and gold trim at the collar and cuffs. She is looking down at her hands, which are resting on the desk. The background shows an office environment with a printer and a chair.

It's obviously just squeezed
some out and it's starting to rise again.




Where did Mrs. Li go in the previous class?

A woman with long brown hair and bangs, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a green floral-patterned dress with gold trim, sits at a light-colored wooden desk in an office. She is looking towards the left. A white mug with yellow liquid is on the desk in front of her. An open book is on the desk to her right. The background shows a blurred office environment with desks and chairs.

A student had a meltdown in the last class.
I went to comfort it.

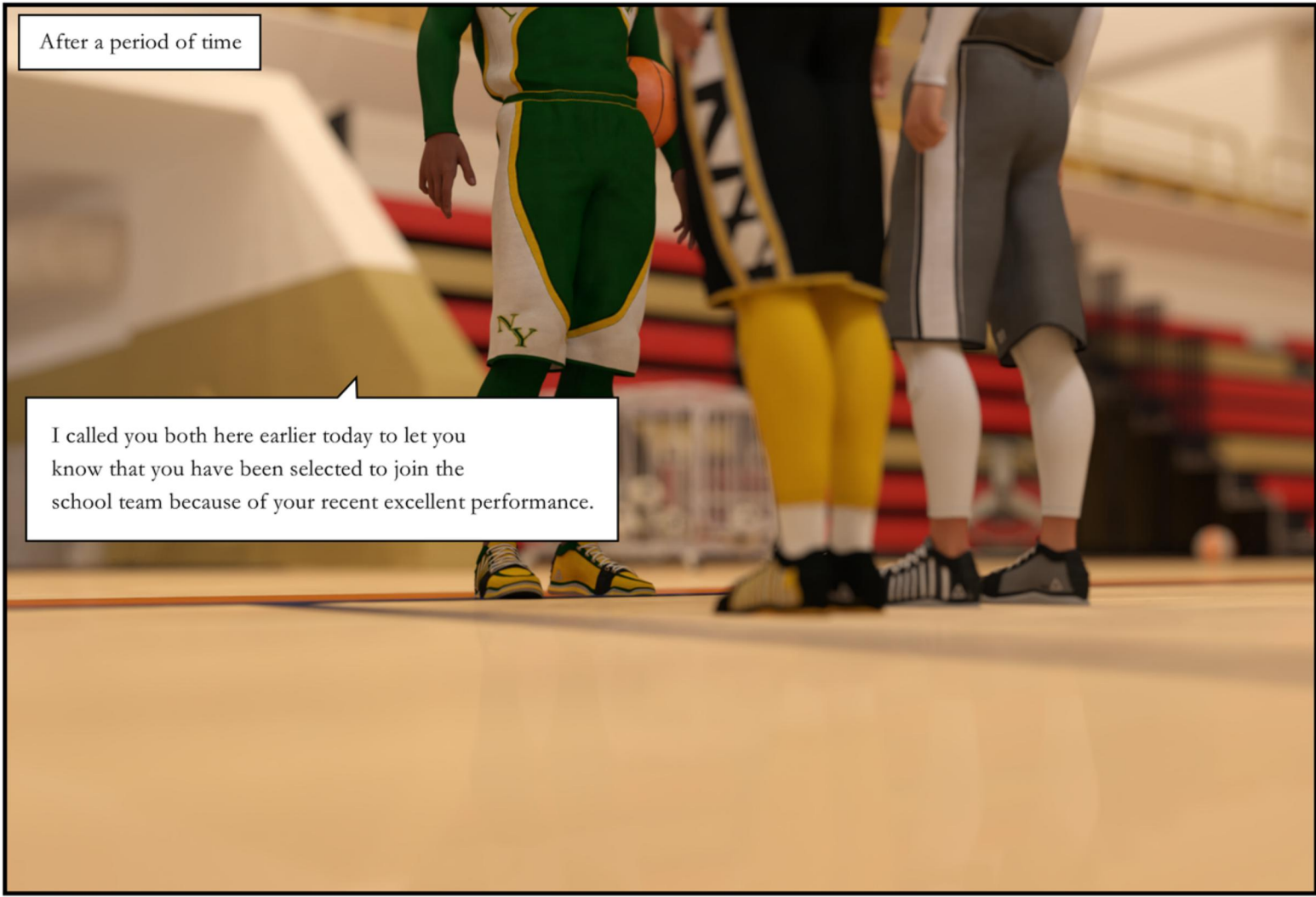
Ah, really? Eh, those black-rimmed glasses of yours.
Where did you get them? I never see you wearing them.



I don't know why, but lately I've been feeling like I should wear it to remember someone...


After a period of time

I called you both here earlier today to let you know that you have been selected to join the school team because of your recent excellent performance.






Especially you, Dongyang, your diligent training has been witnessed by everyone, so we have decided to appoint you as the captain for the time being. Chu Letian, do you have any objections?



Of course not

Thank... Thank you, coach.


Now, when Deng Dongyang sees Coach Wu, he still feels a bit strange in his heart.



Dongyang, it's great that you work hard on training, but you cannot neglect your academic studies. I heard from your teacher, Mrs. Li, that you skipped classes to practice ball some time ago.


I'm sorry, Coach Wu.

Alright, I'll talk to Mrs. Li about it later and arrange some time for you to catch up on your studies. Now, you can go and practice ball.



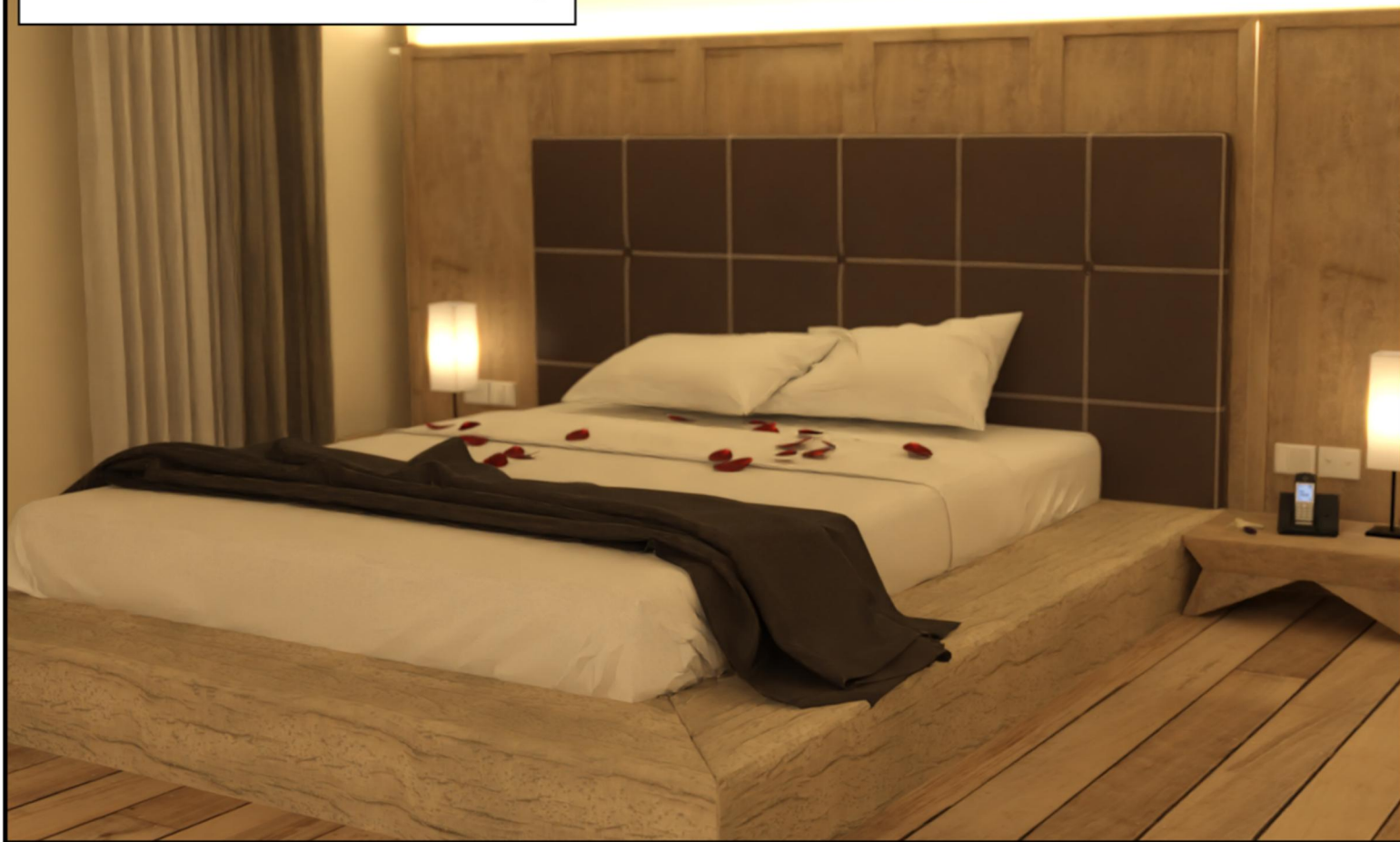
Dongyang, you're so happy today.
How about we go celebrate a little?

Oh, what do you mean by that?



We are teammates from now on, so let me take you to a nice place. It's my treat for tonight, our first time hanging out together.

Dongyang didn't expect that the entertainment
Chu Letian mentioned would be this kind of thing.

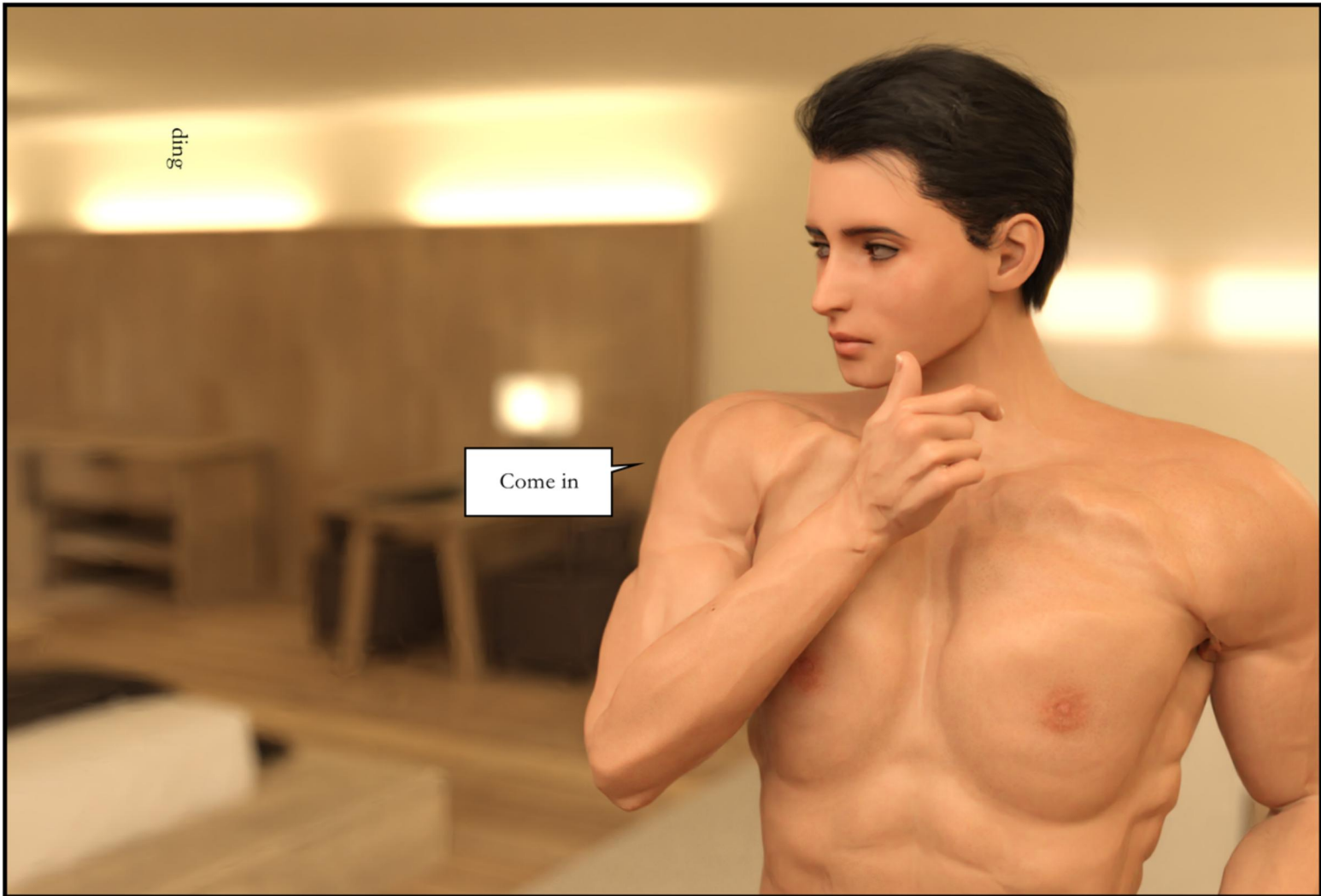



However, this is indeed an experience that he has never had before, whether it was in his previous life as a girl or in his current life as a boy. So now, after taking a shower, he is waiting anxiously in his room.




ding

Come in



A 3D rendered scene of two women in a hotel room. The woman on the left is wearing a red lace bodysuit with garters and red high-heeled shoes. The woman on the right is wearing a black lace bodysuit with garters and black high-heeled shoes. Both are wearing black lace eye masks. They are standing in a room with wood-paneled walls, a bed, and a desk. A text box is overlaid on the bottom left.

Hi handsome~ We are ordered for you by Mr. Chu
Dream double flight, are you ready~



Ah so good!

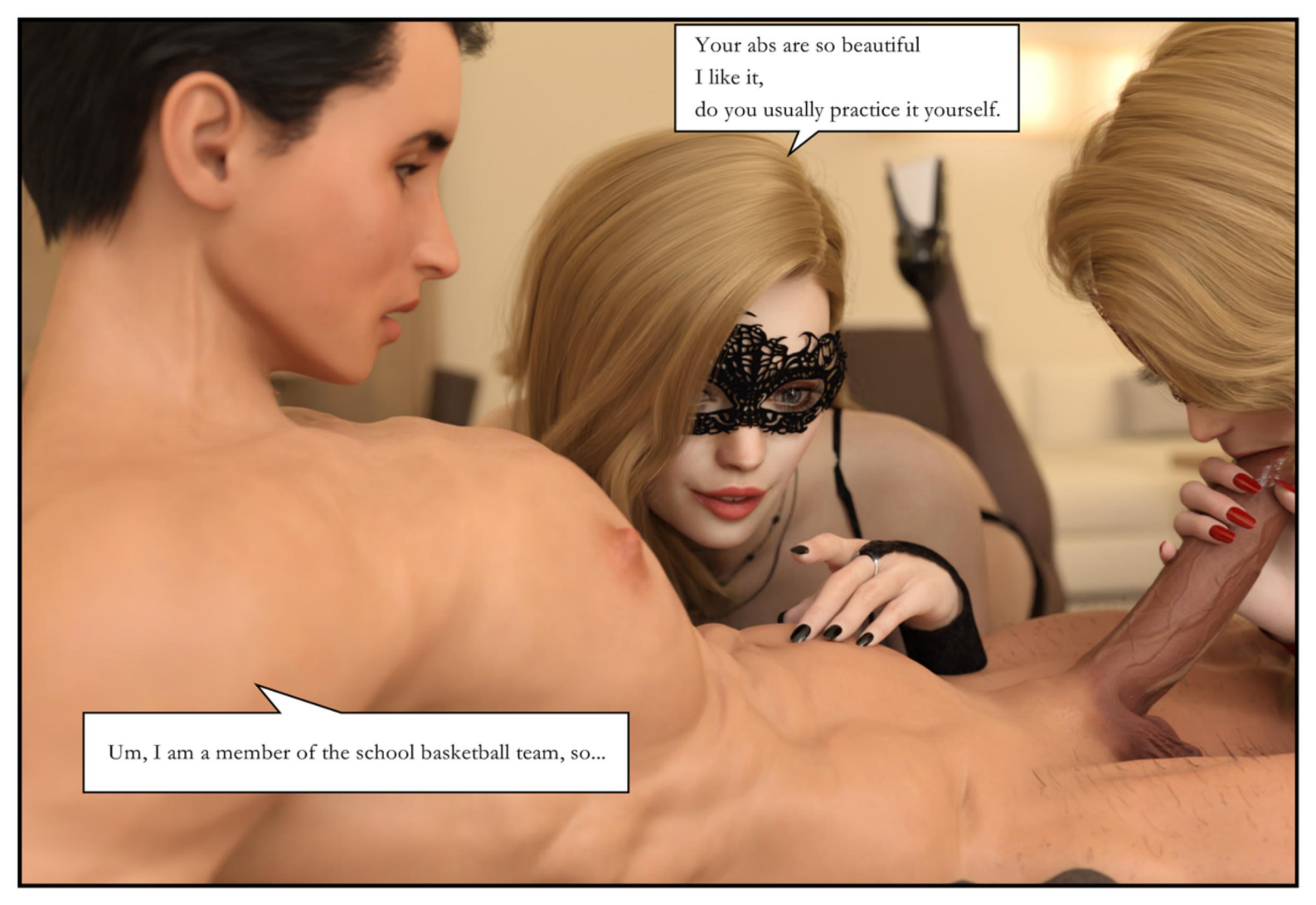




Since becoming Deng Dongyang, he had always jerked off on his own, and it was indeed the first time that he had been this close to a woman.




And two such professional hotties.
It makes him want to die.




Your abs are so beautiful
I like it,
do you usually practice it yourself.


Um, I am a member of the school basketball team, so...

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black lace eye mask and bright red lipstick, is shown in profile, licking the shoulder of a shirtless man. She has black nail polish and a ring on her finger. The man's back and shoulder are visible on the left side of the frame. The background is a warm, yellowish glow.

I knew it, how could a young man like you have such a good figure? I really hit the jackpot tonight.




Brother, I'm so wet down there,
so put your big stick in. (whispering)



Oh, good brother, put it in quickly.

As he was about to thrust in, he suddenly remembered that he had always been asked to call his husband Daddy when he was a woman. At that time he didn't understand, but at that moment, seeing the two women sulking and pouting in front of him, he seemed to understand that possessiveness of men. So he joked to...




Slut, call daddy.

Ah~ Daddy, fuck me to death.



Hmm~ Well...




Daddy is so cunning,
I've been licking Daddy for so long,
but you've given it to my sister first.

Don't rush, it's all there one by one.


No~, I want it now.





Ahh~ Daddy's cock is so thick!

How's that for satisfaction.



No cuming inside.

Shoot it in my sister's and my mouth.

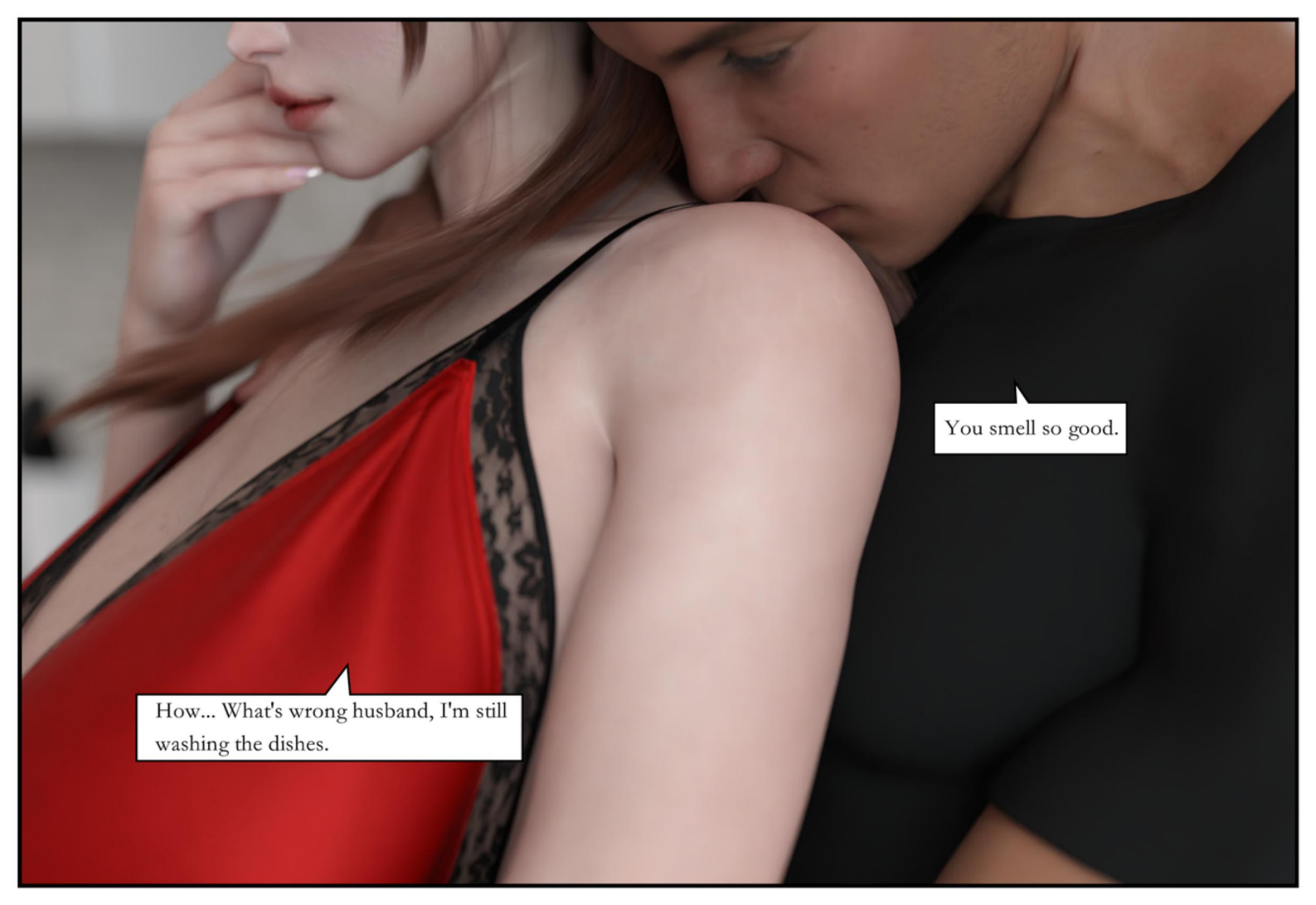
I can't, you're clenching so tightly,
I'm going to cum.



Fuck, it's so good!




~Darling~



How... What's wrong husband, I'm still washing the dishes.

You smell so good.



Honey, what are you talking about?


I sent Nuan to my mum's house tonight,
so we finally have time to make out.
I'm so sorry for leaving you out all this time wife.

Although Li Yun had been looking for an opportunity to make love to Wu Lihao every night during this period. She was curious about female pleasure after becoming a woman. Yet when the moment came, she was a little shy.




Today will make sure the good wife can't get out of bed tomorrow.

What are you talking about !.

A man in a black tank top and shorts is carrying a woman in a red and black outfit in his arms. They are in a kitchen with white cabinets and a stone backsplash. The man is looking at the woman and saying "Let's go to bed." The woman is looking back at him and saying "Take is easy!".


Let's go to bed.

Take is easy!

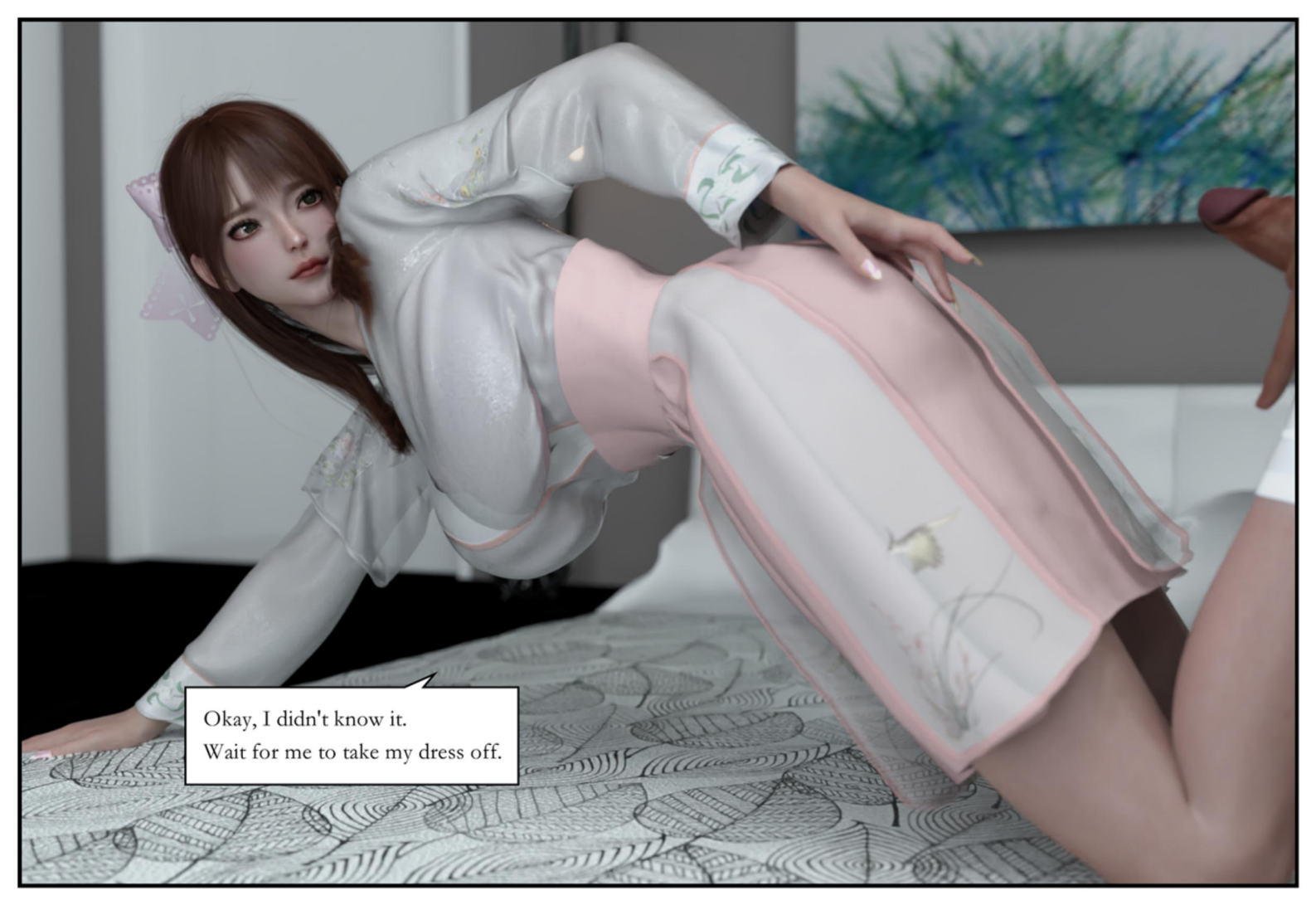


By the way wife, can you do it with me today
in that hanbok you like so much?

Um... Okay, well... Well, you be good.




Ah! Honey, this outfit is so perfect for you!
Why did you never want to wear this set
to do it with me in the past.

A 3D rendered female character with long brown hair and a purple bow is leaning over a bed. She is wearing a white long-sleeved top with floral patterns and a pink skirt with a white floral design. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The bed has a patterned sheet with a repeating geometric design. In the background, there is a window with a view of green foliage.

Okay, I didn't know it.
Wait for me to take my dress off.


Wow, you're so wet, honey,
I've kept you waiting!
Here comes the big one!






hehe I am coming in

It's so good!



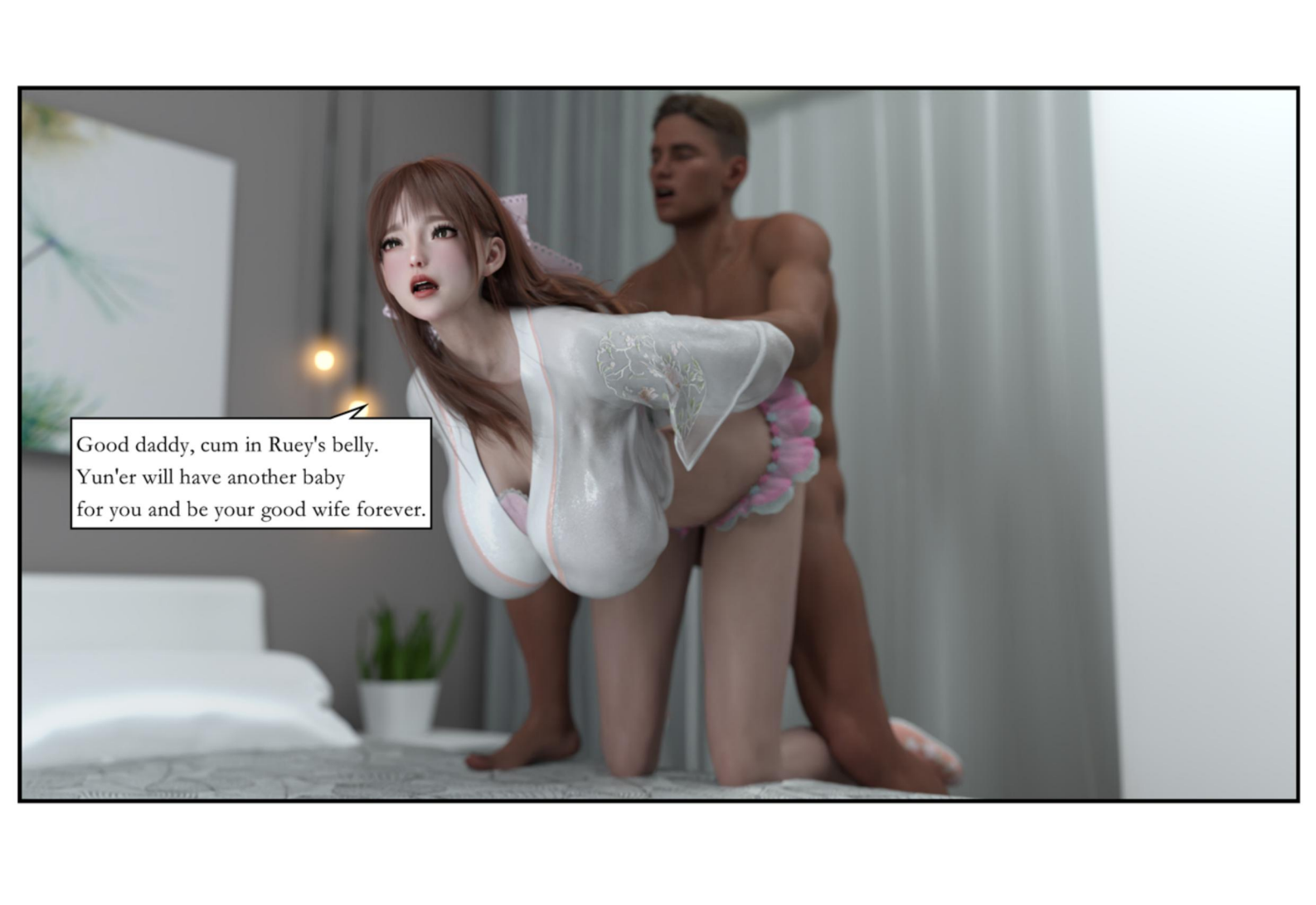
Haa~haa~ no... I can't.
Good husband, it's so comfortable.
Hubby's rod is so comfortable.




The extreme pleasure made her
consciousness all confused.
She began to talk nonsense.

Ah, good husband, Coach Wu.
Li Yun loves you so much~

Wife, I'm going to cum!

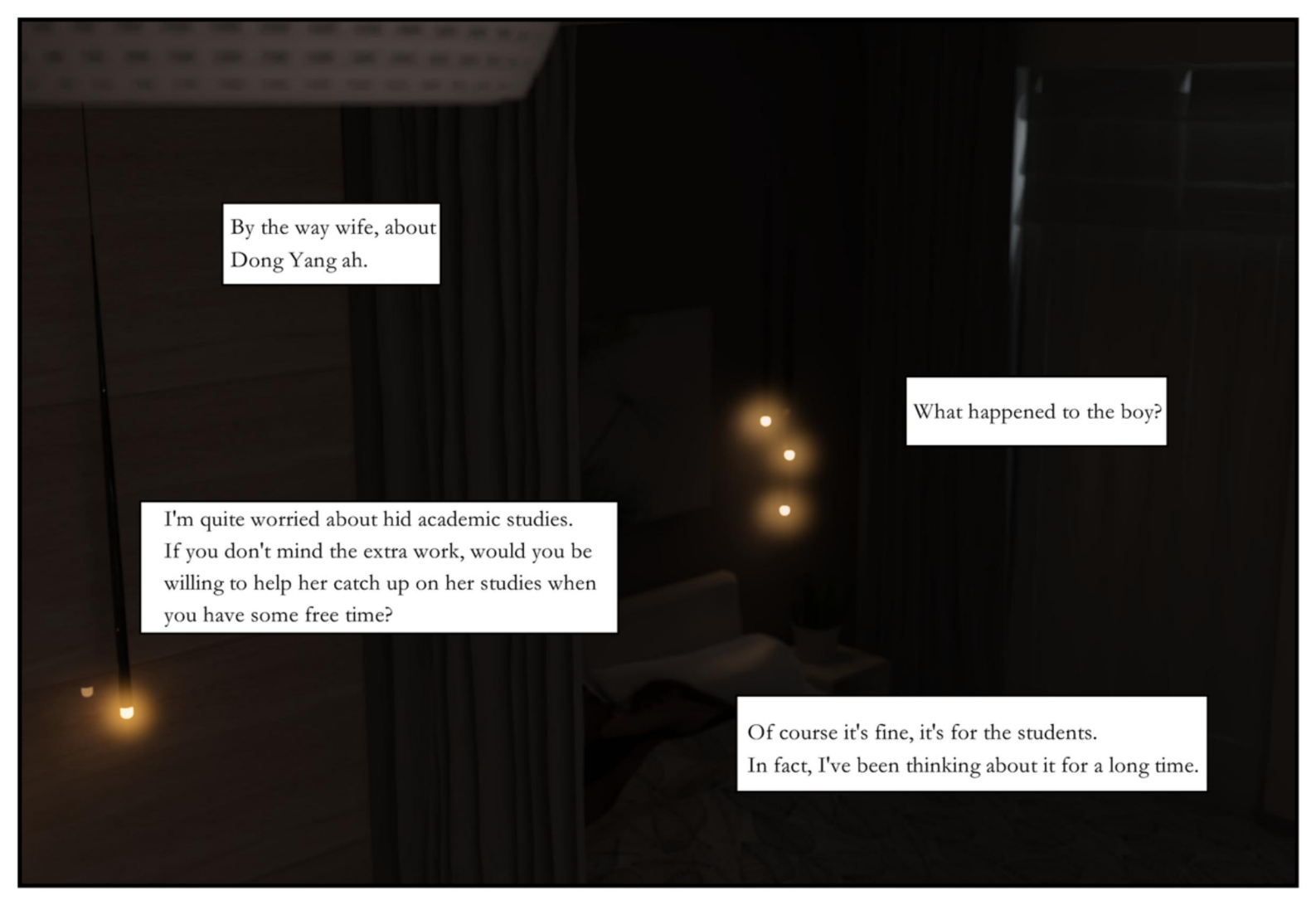


Good daddy, cum in Ruey's belly.
Yun'er will have another baby
for you and be your good wife forever.

A man and a woman are lying in bed together. The man is on the left, wearing a black t-shirt, and the woman is on the right, wearing a black top. They are both looking at each other. The woman has long brown hair and bangs. The bed has white pillows and a white blanket with a black leaf pattern. There are two speech bubbles: one from the woman saying "Hubby, I love you so much." and one from the man saying "Hehe, me too."

Hubby, I love you so much.

Hehe, me too.



By the way wife, about
Dong Yang ah.

What happened to the boy?


I'm quite worried about hid academic studies.
If you don't mind the extra work, would you be
willing to help her catch up on her studies when
you have some free time?

Of course it's fine, it's for the students.
In fact, I've been thinking about it for a long time.


Months later

I am finished




A photograph of a person in a brown coat sitting at a white marble table. The table is set with green placemats and white plates with blue borders. The person is using a fork to eat. A speech bubble points to the person with the text "I am finished too".

I am finished too




Don't go practice ball this afternoon.
Instead, catch up on your Chinese studies with Mrs. Li.

Understood, Coach.

A man in a dark grey suit and light blue tie is seated at a dining table, leaning forward with his right hand on the woman's left shoulder. The woman has long brown hair and is wearing a green dress with a white floral pattern and a gold sash. She is looking at him with a neutral expression. The table is set with green placemats and white plates with blue borders. The background shows a modern office interior with large windows.


Sure, go ahead, dear.

Thank you for your hard work, dear.
I have another meeting this afternoon,
so I'll leave first.




Take care and see you later, Coach.

Goodbye, dear.

A woman with long brown hair and bangs is sitting at a white table in a bright, modern kitchen. She is wearing a green, short-sleeved, high-necked dress with white floral patterns. She is holding a fork over a plate of green vegetables. Her right hand is resting on her chest. In the foreground, another plate with a yellow food item is partially visible. The background shows a white brick wall, a window with blinds, and a kitchen counter with a sink and faucet.

Phew... He's finally gone.




Are you still not used to it, Mrs. Li

No, it's just that it feels weird to have three people together like this.


On the contrary, you seem to have become more masculine recently.

You won't know how many women I had sex with.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a green floral-patterned dress, is seated at a white table in a brightly lit room. She is eating a meal consisting of green vegetables and a small portion of meat. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulders, wearing a tan jacket, is visible as he looks towards the woman. The background features a white brick wall, a dark countertop with a sink, and a modern light fixture. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, and another is near the man's head.

Wait, it sounds like the child is crying. Let me go check.

Oh? Really? I didn't hear anything



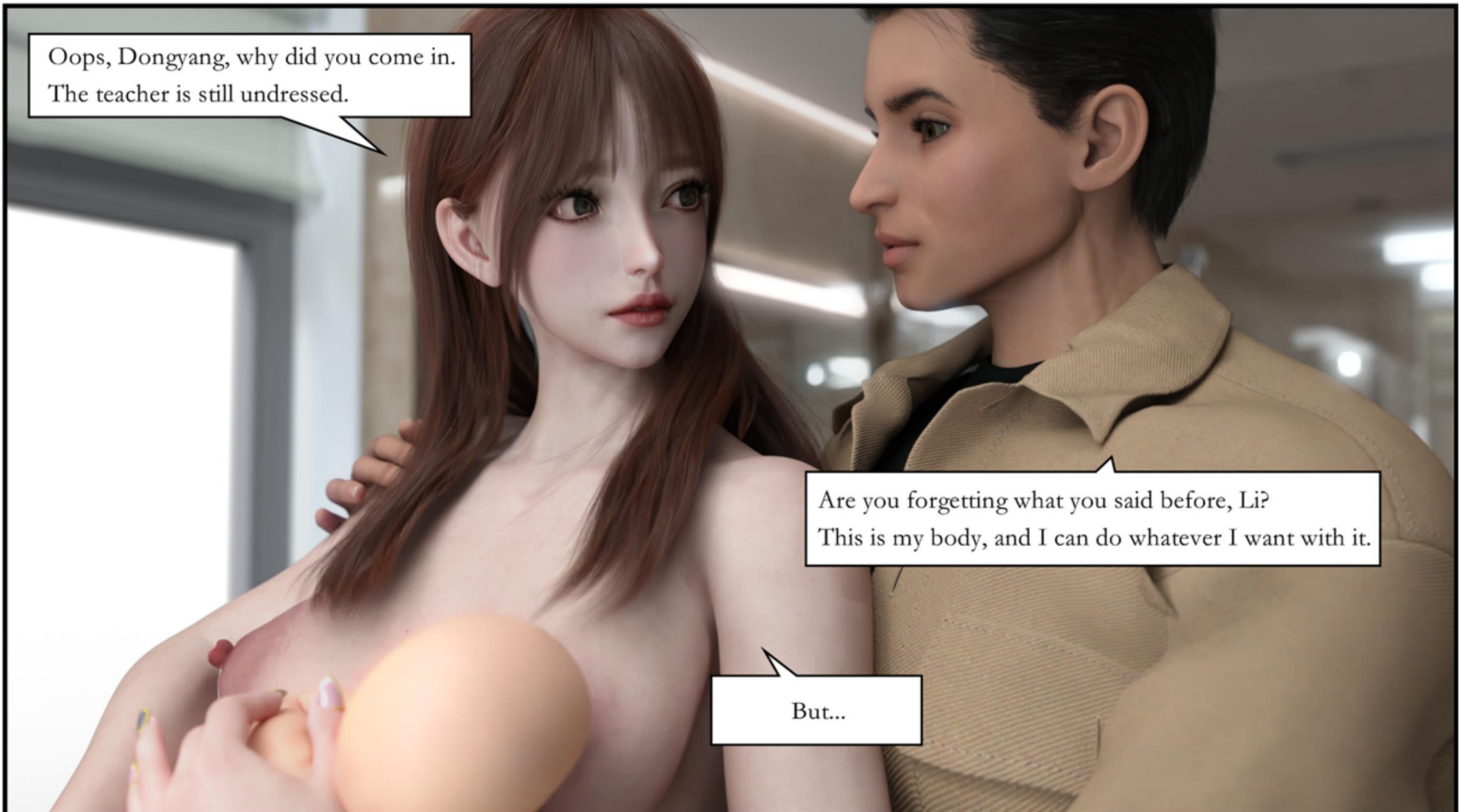
Oh, the baby is being good. Is he hungry?
Mommy will feed you right now.

Really, the milk is flowing out again.






It's not good to waste this milk.
Give it to me to drink, Mrs. Lee.



Oops, Dongyang, why did you come in.
The teacher is still undressed.

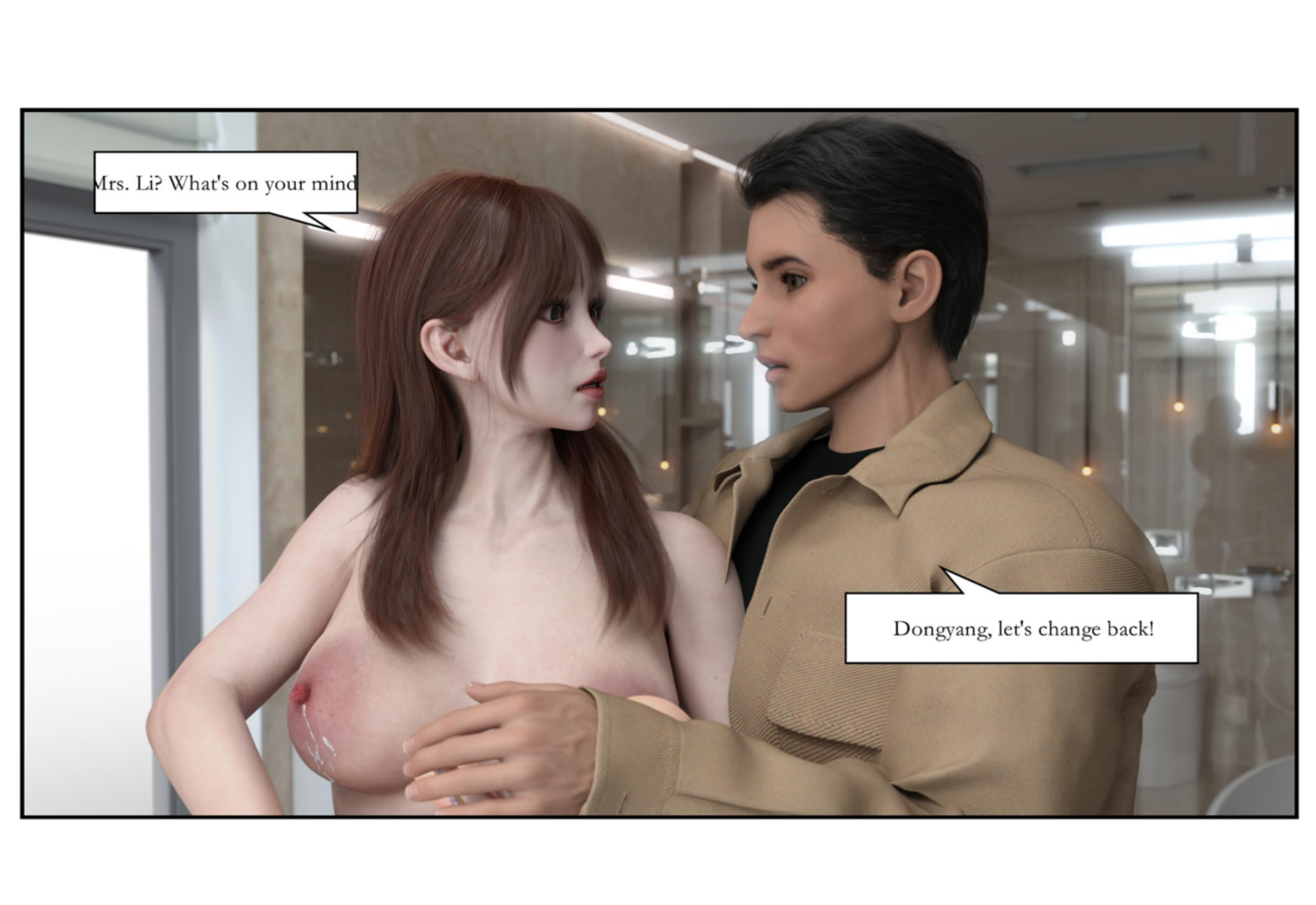
Are you forgetting what you said before, Li?
This is my body, and I can do whatever I want with it.

But...



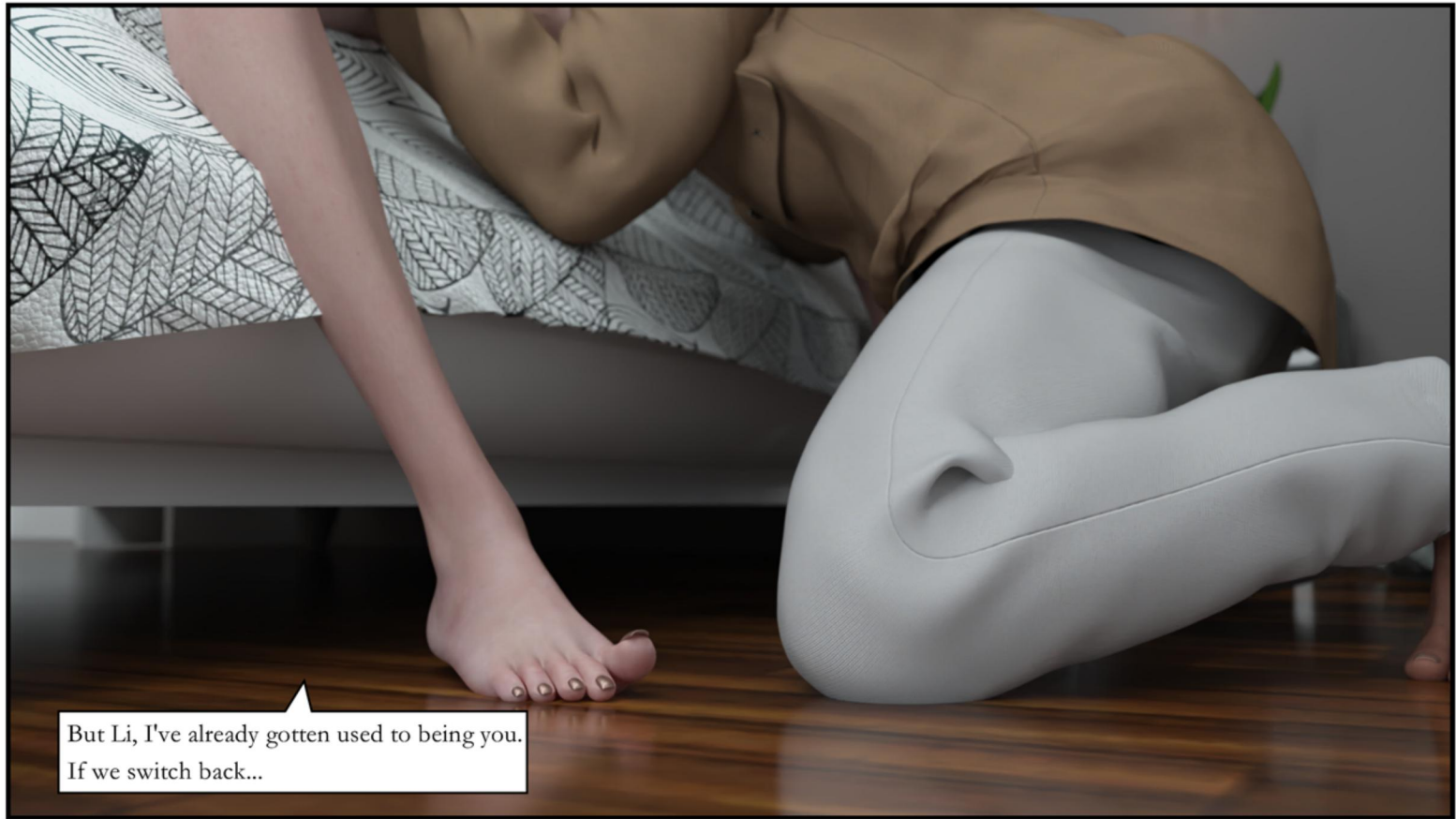
Nuan is growing up

As Li Yun looked at the child in front of him, he suddenly felt as if something had awakened in him. He felt that he should be the one holding the child and feeding him. The current Li Yun seemed to sense something too.




Mrs. Li? What's on your mind

Dongyang, let's change back!




But Li, I've already gotten used to being you.
If we switch back...



But... But... Okay.
You can lick me first.
I don't know why,
but it seems I can't go wet

It's okay, Dongyang, change back.
We'll get used to it afterwards!



老婆，我东西忘带了，
咦？人呢。

待
续