



# Teacher-Student

# Reversal

# -Final Part-



\*the story is entirely fictional, and all characters in it are adults.

What on earth are you talking about... I don't understand at all.



It's hard for me to explain right now,  
I'm actually not Wang Yawei (Qin Qiang),  
I'm your brother's classmate (Mom).

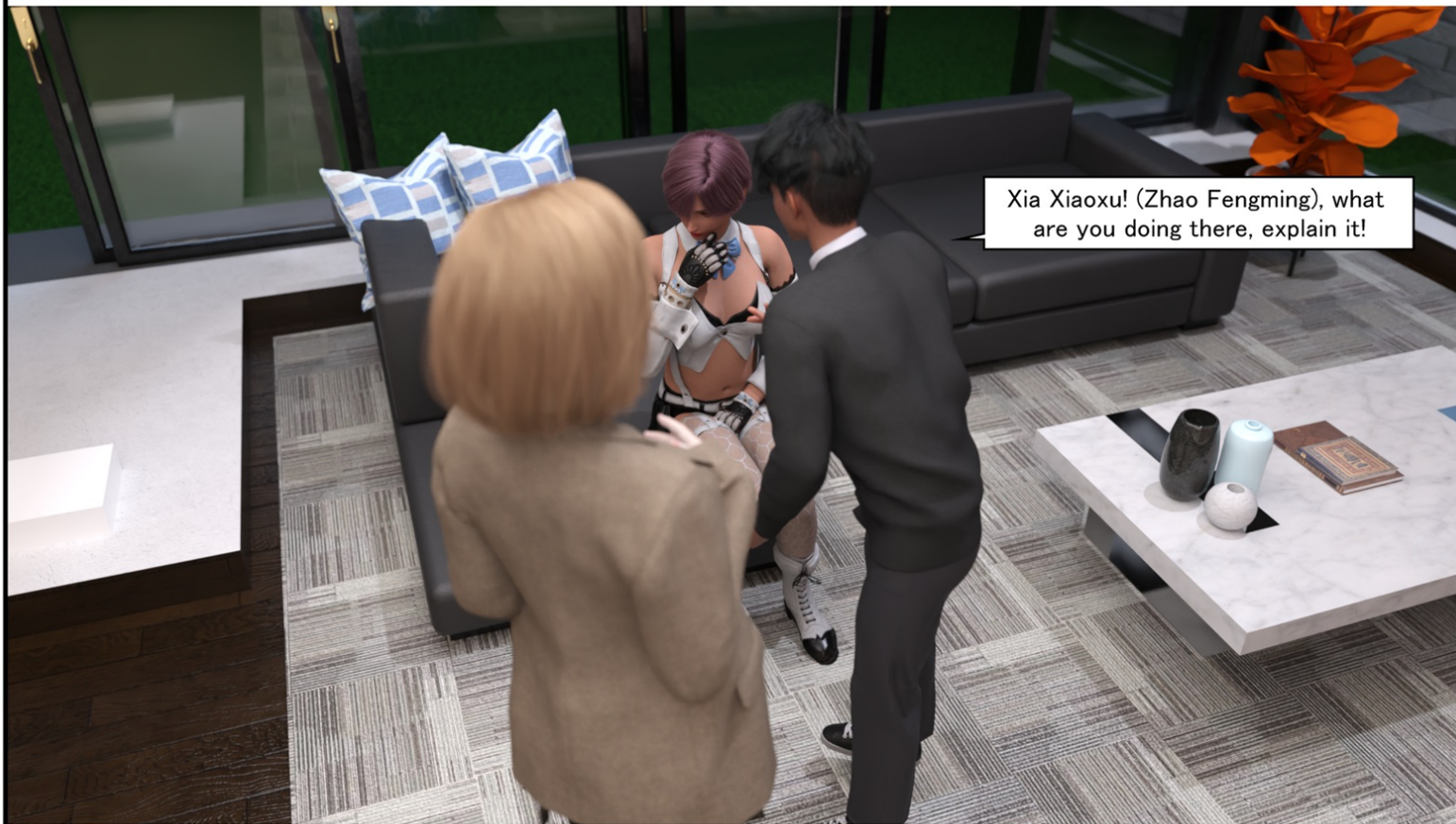
What are you talking about,  
I obviously know that.

!! It's hard for me to explain right now, because my expression is restricted.

You... don't get so close to me, I'm allergic to men... you know that.

What were you two doing when I came in just now? You two have always been close since childhood, but since when did you develop... that kind of relationship?

No! This... oh, it's driving me crazy.



Xia Xiaoxu! (Zhao Fengming), what are you doing there, explain it!

Uh... I....

Although the two had just tidied up a bit from the sex they had earlier, the other side seemed not yet done, Zhao Fengming was still feeling the pleasure of his manhood throbbing inside the vagina, hardly having time to think.


Ah...it feels so good, it's...about to cum.



AhhhhhAh!

My God, Xia Xiaoxu, you... is that...





So... are you serious, no joking?  
That's too much of a tall tale.

You... are Mom? Turned into Qin Qiang?  
And then Qin Qiang turned into you?

Yes

And then you are Ms. Zhao? Turned into Xia Xiaoxu, and now Xia Xiaoxu turned into you?

Yes..

And all this was voluntary?

Yeah..

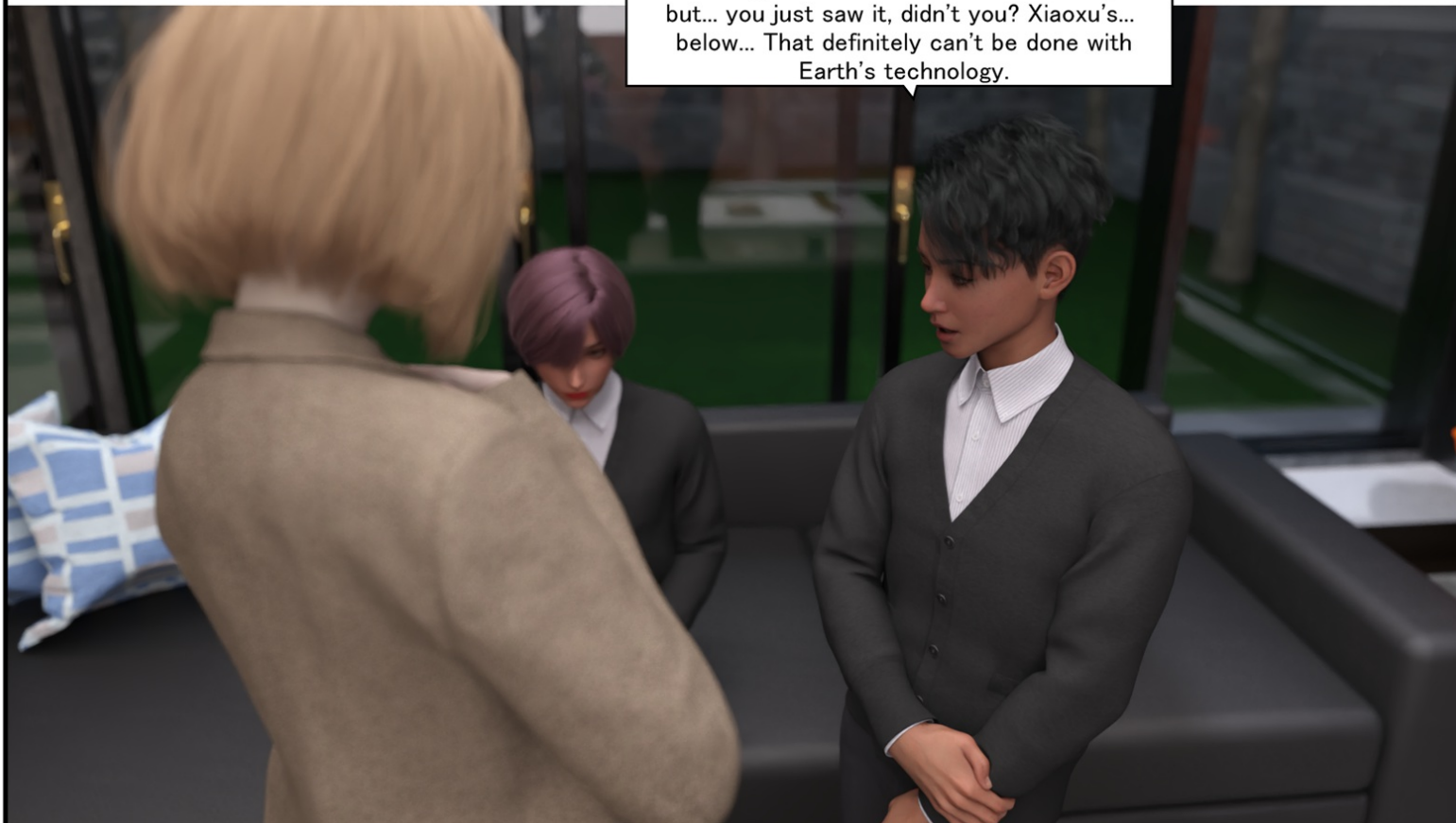
Yes.

My goodness, let me get this straight,  
my mom has become my brother's  
childhood friend, and my former English  
teacher has become my brother.

How can anyone believe this?



Although I know this is hard to believe,  
but... you just saw it, didn't you? Xiaoxu's...  
below... That definitely can't be done with  
Earth's technology.



Forget it, Qin Qiang, just the two of us explaining, she definitely won't believe it, let's wait for Mom to come back and talk.



Uh, I mean, the real Qin Qiang.

And so that night, Wang Yawei stayed at her own home, the three waited until Qin Qiang came back from outside and recounted the story to Xia Yao, then the three went back to their own rooms to sleep.



However, even though she had gotten a definite answer from her 'mom' the night before, Xia Yao still refused to believe what they said was true, as her mom often played inexplicable jokes on her.



Moreover, the two 'boys' present were behaving as normally as ever, discussing their favorite games, looking nothing like middle-aged women transformed.





Meanwhile, Wang Yawei, who had become Qin Qiang, had been preparing lunch for five people since earlier and even made her favorite red tea. Is this something a teenage high school boy can do? No matter how much alien technology is involved, it shouldn't change a person this much.

Yao Yao, why are you playing with your phone again? Haven't I told you that you shouldn't use your phone at the dining table?

Oh... sorry, Mom...




\*Sigh...

With 'Wang Yawei' saying this, Xia Yao felt a sigh of relief. Right, all this is how she's familiar with. Surely, her mom had a whimsical moment yesterday, playing along with her brother to joke with her. When Mrs. Zhao arrives, she'll ask her and know for sure. Mrs. Zhao certainly wouldn't play along with them.

Sorry for the wait, Yawei.





Sorry, I was so tired last night, I got up late.

No worries, it's not ready yet.

Ms. Zhao, you've finally arrived.

Hi, Yao Yao, long time no see,  
back from school for the holidays, huh?



How's your English at university, can you keep up? If you're falling behind, tell me, I can tutor you for free like before.



Thank you, Ms. Zhao, I'm managing fine for now.

Seeing Zhao Fengming's behavior confirmed Xia Yao's thoughts even more.

Alright, 'Fengming', she already knows.  
Come help me out here for a moment.

What? You told her?

These two kids were messing around at home yesterday, and just as Yao Yao came back, she saw everything, so we had to tell her the truth.



You two, is it really true?

I'm... sorry.




So what they said is true?  
You really are... Xia Xiaoxu?

Yes, that's right, but Yao Yao, I still hope you think of me as Ms. Zhao, because no matter how you look at it, I am Zhao Fengming now.





Although the 'Zhao Fengming' before her spoke lightly, Xia Yao still found it hard to imagine that her once little brother was now so adept at walking in high heels, every gesture matching his outward appearance perfectly.



So you really are Ms. Zhao?

Yes, I told you last night.



However, you can totally treat me as Xia Xiaoxu now, 'sister'.



Even if you all say so... I...

Despite the unheard-of nature of the situation, seeing the four of them behaving so earnestly, she couldn't help but believe them, even if she didn't want to.

How is it, 'Qin Qiang', is the food made by Teacher Wang delicious?

It's... good.

By the way, Xiaoxu, remember to take your things back after dinner, it was too late last night.





But... how long do you plan to keep this up?



Xiaoxu and I have already agreed that either of us can switch back whenever we want.




And... Mom, do you plan to stay like this forever?




As for me, it of course depends  
on 'Qin Qiang' here.





Alright, I mean... 'Qin Qiang', are you planning to stay like this permanently?

Ah, me? Uh... cough...



My goodness, Mom, do you really only respond when I call you Qin Qiang?

This... it's because of the remote control...  
the restriction, you know, we... we'll switch  
back after the holidays are over.




Oh, I'm sorry, Sister Xia Yao (Yao Yao),  
I (Mom) didn't mean to touch you.

Wang Yawei is worried that her current male  
body touching Xia Yao might cause her to  
have an allergic reaction.



It's... it's okay...

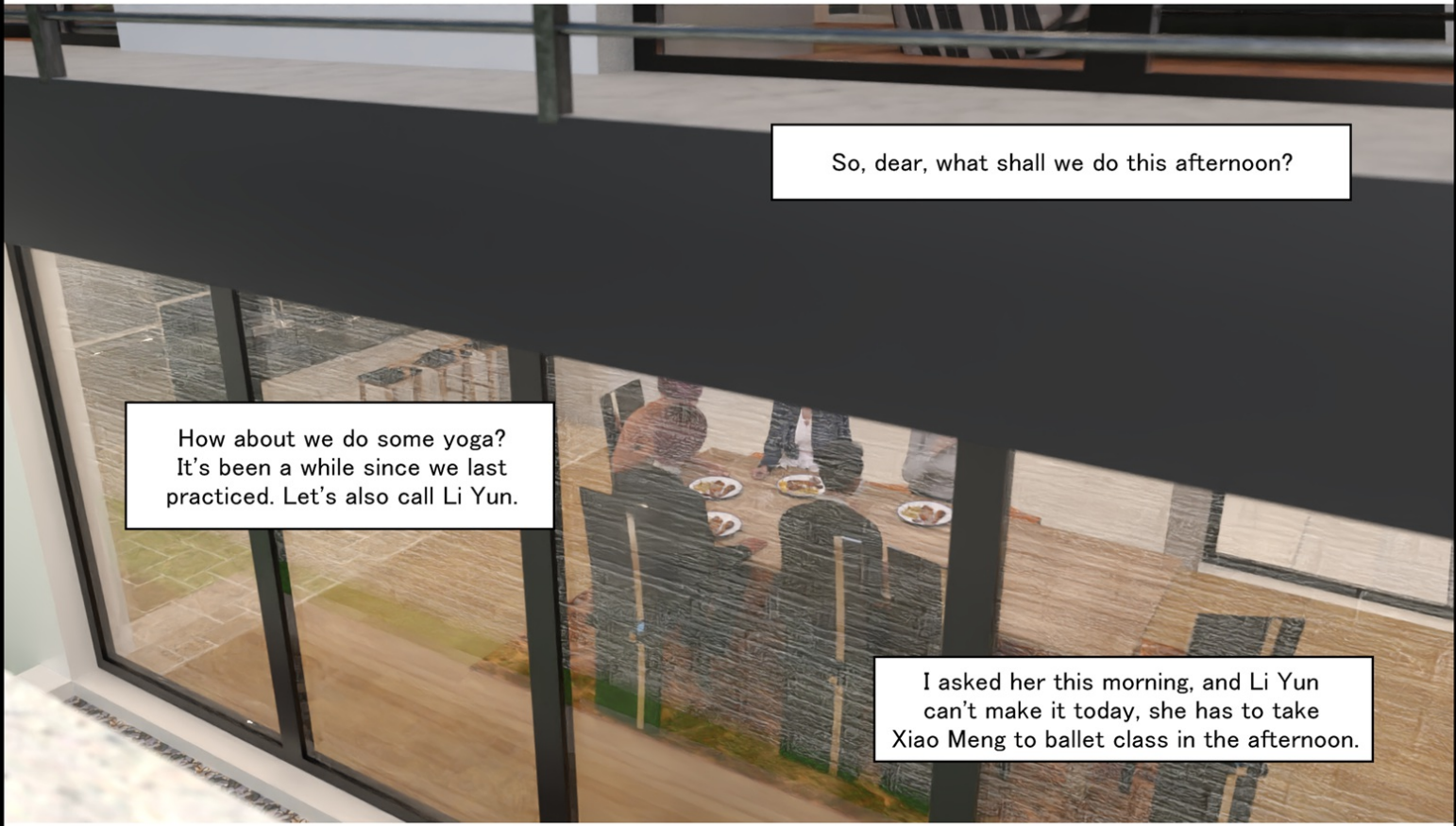
Xia Yao didn't expect that normally such private parts touching a boy would definitely cause a rash. But knowing that the boy in front of her was her mom transformed, it somehow didn't feel as bad.



What are you two lads planning to do after lunch?

Ah, this afternoon I've made plans to do homework with classmates.

Hmm, you better really be going to do homework.

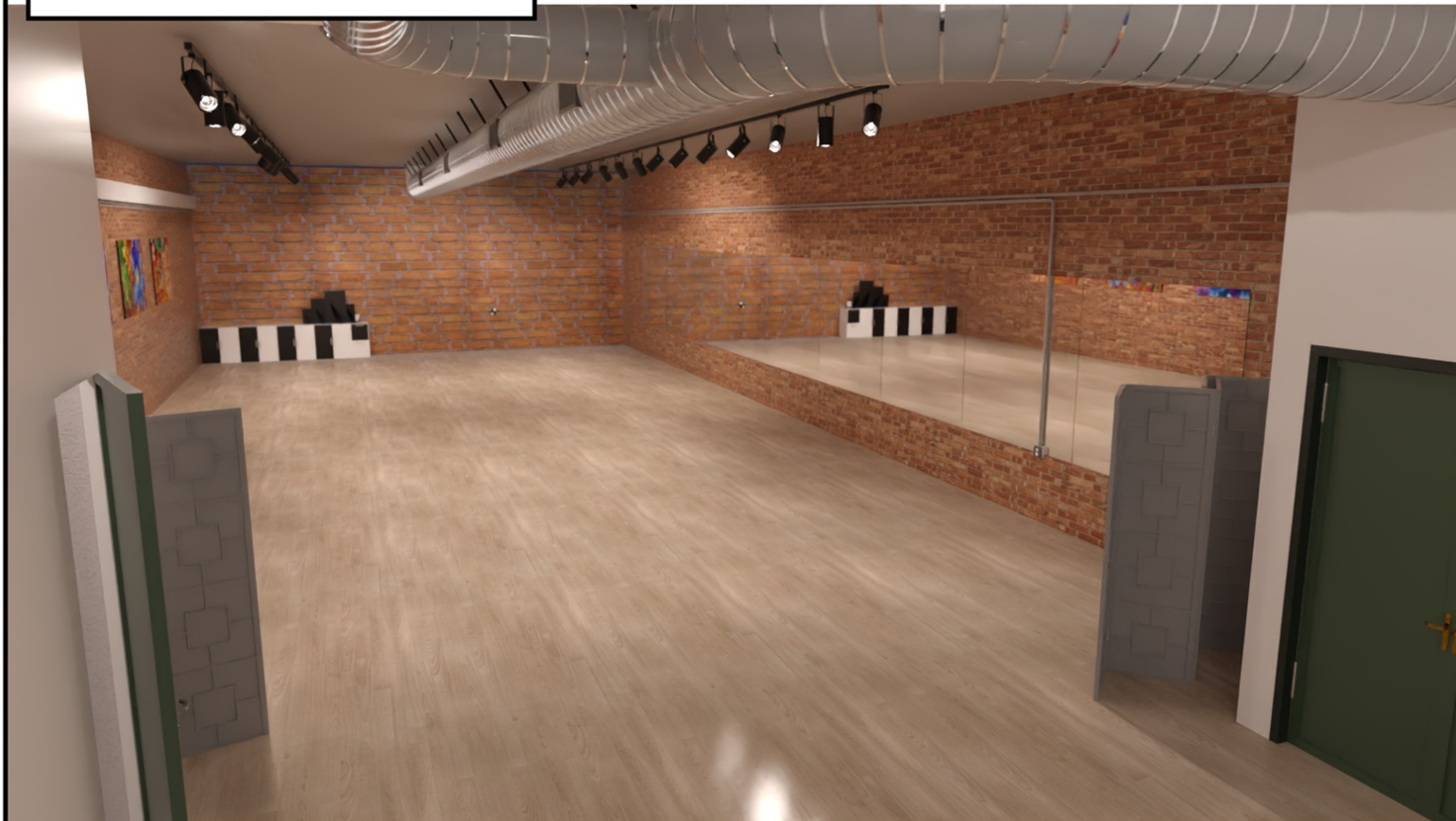


So, dear, what shall we do this afternoon?


How about we do some yoga?  
It's been a while since we last  
practiced. Let's also call Li Yun.

I asked her this morning, and Li Yun  
can't make it today, she has to take  
Xiao Meng to ballet class in the afternoon.

Ballet class in the afternoon.



Can I... not attend this class?



What's the matter, 'Xiao Ai'?  
Haven't you promised your mom  
to behave well like a little girl?

I never missed a single class  
of this ballet course before.

And didn't you say you had a natural talent  
for dancing, but just didn't have the opportunity  
to learn because of our family's circumstances?  
Now isn't this a perfect opportunity?

But... I'm already an adult, yet I have to dance in these clothes with a bunch of kids...




Xiao Xue, watch your tone, don't forget,  
you are a little girl now!

Be good, Xiao Ai, you need to  
behave well to switch back.



Oh Hello there. You've brought Xiao Ai over so early today.





Oh, is Xiao Ai throwing a tantrum today?

Yes, Ms. Xu, but this child is a bit moody today.

Oh you know, Ms. Xu, kids tend to be playful. Today she wanted to go out and play with other kids, so she said she's not good at dancing and doesn't want to learn anymore.

Is that so, Xiao Ai?

Hmm...

Li Yun quickly lowered her head, replying in a childish voice. She clutched her dance skirt tightly, as if trying to hide herself. She didn't want to make eye contact with the teacher or let anyone know the real reason she was 'throwing a tantrum' —as an adult, how could she act like a child and throw a fit over not wanting to attend ballet class? But now, she appeared like a stubborn and shy little girl.

But the teacher thinks you are one of the best dancers in the class. Some kids forget their hand movements while dancing, but your actions are always precise; you really have a talent.






Really... really?

Of course, why would I lie to you?

She widened her eyes slightly, unable to stop recalling previous classes. She had often been praised during lessons, but back then, she merely went through the motions without much care. Now, being praised directly by the teacher, she unexpectedly felt a strange sense of fulfillment—it was a feeling of being acknowledged. This pure satisfaction, something she hadn't felt in her adult life for a long time, was genuinely affecting her.

小林緑子  
KOBAYASI

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Did you hear what the teacher said, Xiao Ai?  
You'll behave well in class and not disappoint  
the teacher, right?

I understand...  
Mom... Mom.

Alright, Ms. Li, it's almost time for class, I'll take care of Xiao Ai. Just like before, come back to pick her up in two hours.




Very good, children, remember to always warm up thoroughly like this before dancing.

Wang Siyu, you're not doing it right,  
straighten your legs a bit more.



Look at how Xiao Ai does it.





Everyone listen, those of you who still don't know the warm-up moves can watch how Xiao Ai does it; she performs them perfectly.

At the moment of being praised, her cheeks flushed slightly. She had never imagined that she would become the 'best student in the class'—and the irony was, although she was an adult, she was earning admiration because she appeared like a child. This feeling left her somewhat bewildered, yet it also gave her a sense of accomplishment.

Xiao Ai, how do you do it?



I... I don't really know, I just did what the teacher asked.



With everyone watching, each of her movements became even more careful than before, each detail of her body meticulously adjusted to strive for perfection. Realizing she was performing better than the other children, a slight smile involuntarily formed on her lips, unaware that she was gradually blending into the role.

Very good, now you just need to remember the movements that the teacher is showing with her hands.



During the next part of the class, the teacher began teaching new dance steps. Li Yun stood in line, intently watching the teacher's movements, earnestly mimicking them while adjusting her own posture. Her actions were learned quicker than the other children, her arm swings and steps more fluid and graceful.

Hey, very good, keep your back a bit straighter.


Li Yun, focused in the lineup, adjusted her movements. Even though she really needed to use the restroom, the teacher was giving individual guidance, and she wanted to be recognized—especially by the teacher.



She knew that as long as she performed the movements well, the teacher would praise her, but after all, she was an adult and controlling the urge to use the restroom shouldn't be a problem.

Even the movement of your fingertips is perfect, Xiao Ai, you truly are a talented little girl.





Remember the footwork? Why don't you connect them and try? Come to the front and perform for everyone?

I remember, teacher... but...

If you remember, just give it a try,  
I believe in you.



Alright, I'll try.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she ultimately didn't say she wanted to go to the restroom. She felt that as an adult, holding it in for a little while shouldn't be a problem.

The classroom then quieted down, all the children's eyes turned towards 'Li Xiaoi', their gazes filled with a bit of anticipation.



She stood in front of the mirror, adjusted her breathing, slowly raised her hands, her steps light as she began the sequence of movements.



Wow! Amazing!


Xiao Ai, your performance was really great. The continuity and rhythm of your movements were excellent. Your mom would be proud of you if she saw this!



Hearing that her mom would also be proud of her, a wonderful sense of achievement surged within her. Just as she was basking in this sense of accomplishment, preparing to receive more praise...

No... no, what is this feeling?





No... it can't be... it's not possible...

No... it can't be...

Xiao Ai, what's wrong all of a sudden,  
are you feeling sick in your stomach?

But once she started, she  
realized she couldn't stop.



Teacher, Xiao Ai wet her pants.

A wave of shame swept over her entire body.  
Her face turned beet red, and she froze in place, her mind going blank, completely unsure of what to do. She was an adult; how could she make such a mistake.



Ms. Xu, did Xiao Ai not perform well today?

It's not that..., Xiao Ai performed very well today, it's just...



Ms. Xu told me everything.





Her face still burning hot, her mind replayed the embarrassing moment over and over. Looking at the young girl who was once her daughter, she felt a wave of shame and embarrassment, as if her adult dignity had been trampled harshly.



But unexpectedly, Xiao Ai did not laugh, instead, she sighed softly, squatted down, and gently reached out to stroke her hair.

Xiao Ai, don't cry, okay?  
It's okay, Mommy is here.





Mom... Mommy...

Hearing Xiao Ai's words, Li Yun's emotions were suddenly stirred, and the tears she had been holding back finally burst forth.



Wuuu...

She threw herself into Xiao Ai's arms, like a real little girl would into her mother's.



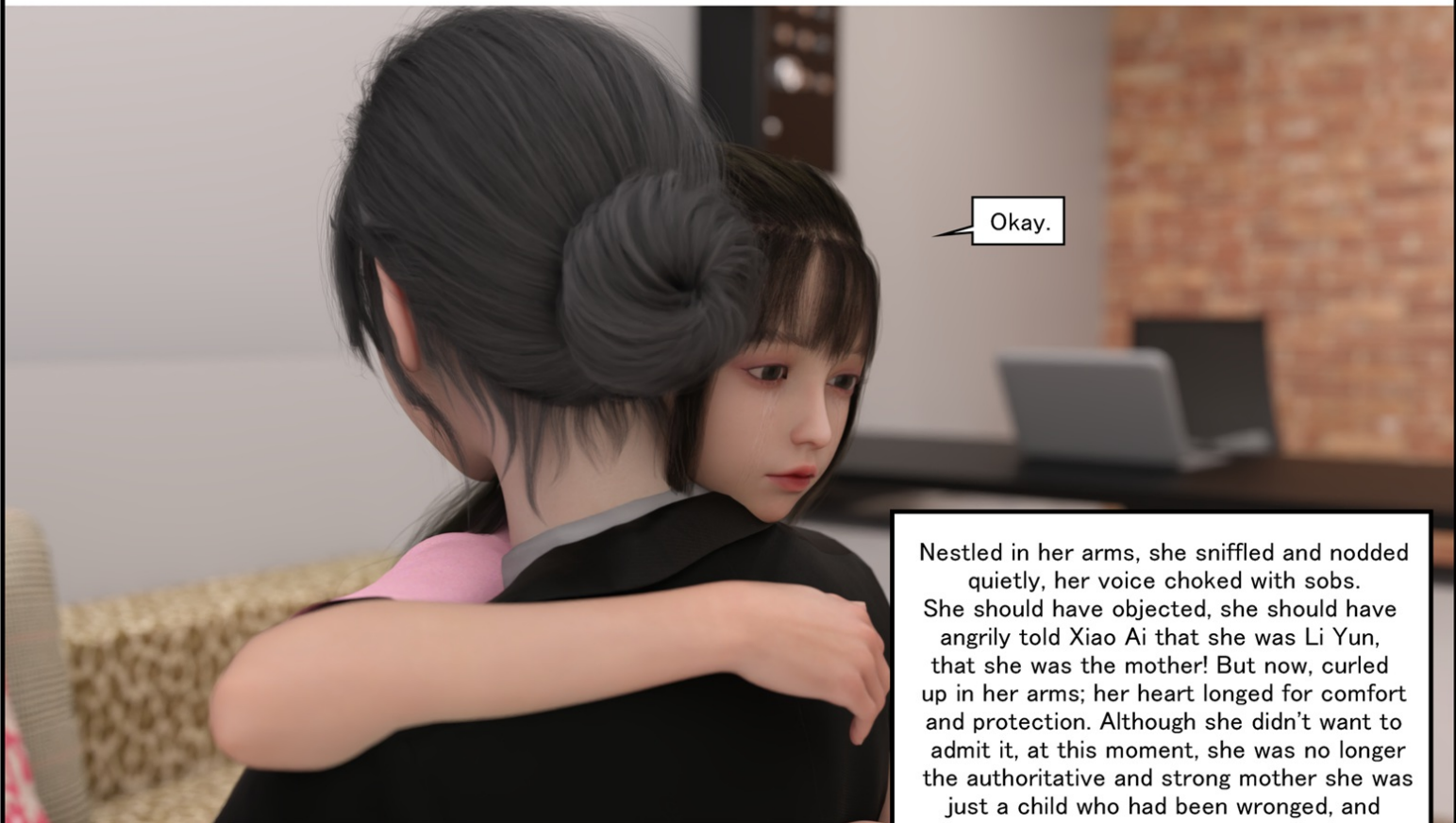
Wuuu...!

In Xiao Ai's arms, her shoulders shook, tears streaming down uncontrollably, overwhelmed by feelings of grievance, shame, embarrassment, and frustration—all these emotions erupted.

There, there, Xiao Ai, Mommy isn't mad at you.  
You danced beautifully today, didn't you?  
The teacher even praised you, right?

Mhm.

That's right, it was just a little accident,  
no big deal. Next time, just remember to  
go to the bathroom a bit earlier.



Okay.

Nestled in her arms, she sniffled and nodded quietly, her voice choked with sobs. She should have objected, she should have angrily told Xiao Ai that she was Li Yun, that she was the mother! But now, curled up in her arms; her heart longed for comfort and protection. Although she didn't want to admit it, at this moment, she was no longer the authoritative and strong mother she was just a child who had been wronged, and 'Mommy' was comforting her.

Alright, Xiao Ai, let's go home.

At night, in Xiao Ai' s room.


小林綠子  
KOBAYASHI



After returning home, Li Yun initially planned to have Xiao Ai switch back that night, but after what happened during the day, she now felt too embarrassed to bring up more demands.

She reluctantly bathed and changed into the cute children's pajamas she had previously bought for Xiao Ai. However, to her surprise, Xiao Ai also brought out a diaper.





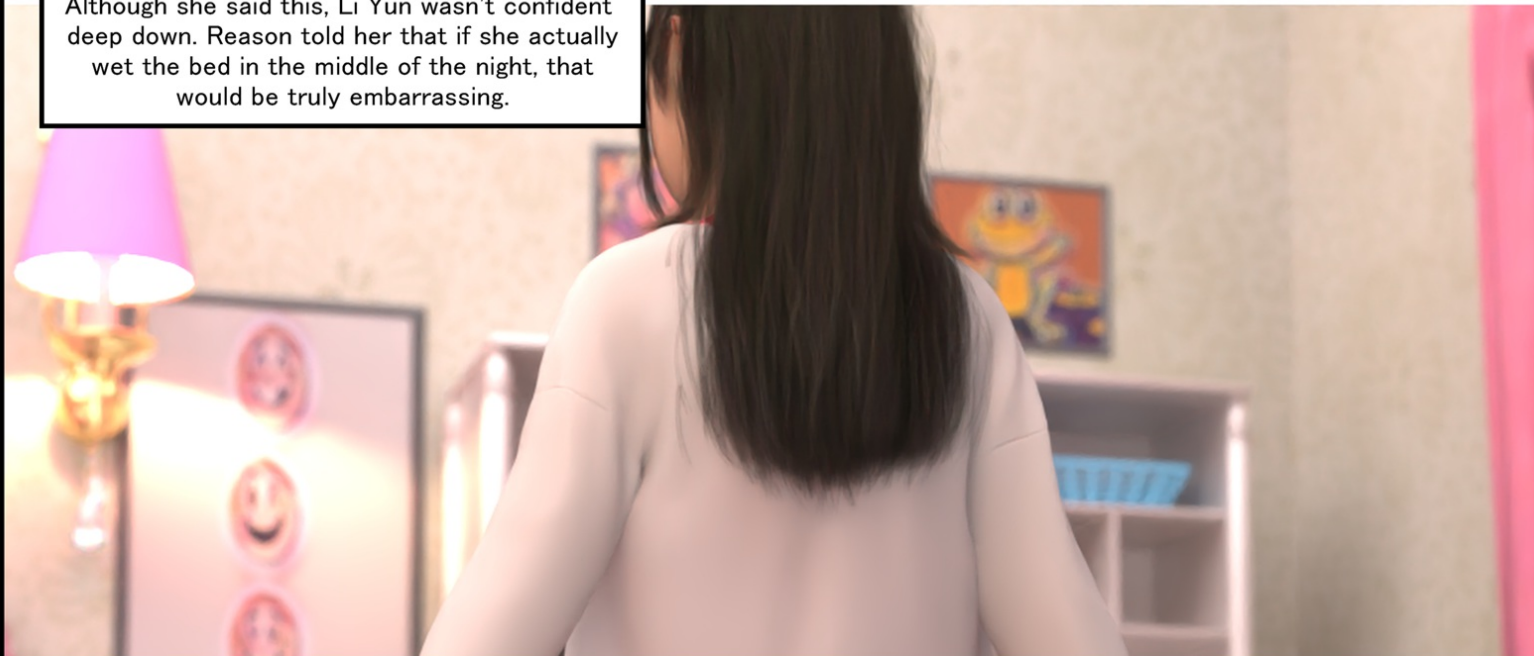
Mom, do I really have to wear this?

Of course, if you wet the bed at night, Mommy will have to wash the sheets and your clothes, which would be a lot of trouble.

I... I... I'm not a child, I won't... wet the bed.




Although she said this, Li Yun wasn't confident deep down. Reason told her that if she actually wet the bed in the middle of the night, that would be truly embarrassing.



Li Yun obediently put on the diaper.  
But... unexpectedly, she felt an unfamiliar  
sense of security.

Good girl, Xiao Ai. You're so  
considerate of Mommy.






Sleep well, okay? Mommy is going to take a bath.

Even stranger, when she heard that 'Mommy' was leaving, she instinctively felt a wave of panic.






Mommy... after your bath, can you sleep with me?

The moment she said it, she was stunned. Her face turned bright red, and her heart pounded wildly.



Hearing this, a subtle smile appeared on Xiao Ai's lips. As expected, just like Wang Yawei had taught her, Li Yun's mindset was beginning to shift quickly.



Of course, Xiao Ai. It's completely normal for a child to want their mommy to sleep with them. Just lie down and wait for Mommy, I'll be there after my bath.

As Xiao Ai left the room, Li Yun was left alone.  
Even though she was an adult, now that the  
room was quiet, she started to feel a little afraid.




She looked at the mirror, where a little girl in cute strawberry pajamas was reflected back at her. Her cheeks were flushed, and her wide eyes shimmered with a mix of emotions. This was her now—wearing her daughter's clothes. She knew she was an adult, but to everyone else, she was now Li Xiao Ai, the daughter.





But it seemed she was slowly accepting her new role. Even though she and her daughter had switched places, who wouldn't want the chance to relive their youth?




Besides, dancing was so much fun.  
Mommy and the teacher both adored her.

\*Yawning.

I'm getting sleepy, I'll go to bed  
and wait for Mommy.







My body is really mature now, it seems  
Mommy has accepted her new role.  
From now on, I can always be like this,  
haha.



Xiao Xue, why are you coming home so late?

Ah, Mom, you haven't  
gone to bed yet?



Coming home this late, did you sneak out for a date with your little boyfriend?



Mom! Don't say nonsense, I did not.

Really, just tell the truth, Mom won't say anything. Alright, go wash up and sleep early, I'm going to put your sister to bed now.



Mhm, goodnight, Mom.


Oh dear, she fell asleep waiting for Mommy.  
She must have been very tired today.



She really is Mommy's adorable little daughter.




You should always be Mommy's  
good little girl.



Mommy... the teacher said today  
that Xiao Ai is very good at dancing...

Talking in sleep now, aren't you.



Of course, Mommy loves watching  
Xiao Ai dance.

Mommy... next time, can  
I dance for you?

Meanwhile, in another room. After her bath, Li Xue didn't go straight to bed. Curiosity struck when she found her 'mom's' stockings and underwear in the washing machine, prompting her to try them on.





Lately, she had been feeling a strange illusion that her body was maturing rapidly, and at this moment, even her mom's underwear felt tight around her chest.

Looking at her seductive reflection in the mirror, she felt herself becoming moist again. Ever since that day she had sex with Xia Xiaoxu, not only had her private parts changed in appearance, but her mind also frequently conjured up erotic scenarios. However, she was unaware that these changes were the result of the hormones of Zhao Fengming.



Especially on days like today, when she was with Xia Xiaoxu, her underwear would end up completely soaked with secretions. That's why today, she finally couldn't resist and bought a toy.



Is it too thick...?

But just looking at it makes me wet.


My body has become so lewd,  
I really want to put this it quickly.





It feels so good, it's all in now~





This position, it's just like that day with Xiaoxu from behind.

This way, it should be able to go even deeper.



Ah~ indeed, it's so deep, my pussy feels so full.  
Oh my god, when did I become so lascivious?






If Xiaoxu saw me like this ~,  
would he still like me?


My classmates would never guess that I'm like this at home.





Ah, I can't take it anymore, Xiaoxu,  
fuck me to death. Fuck this slut to death.

Ahhhhh~



Oh my god, how could I say something like that, I'm so embarrassed...

Meanwhile, at Xia Xiaoxu's home.



Wang Yawei, concerned that her absence might lead to more misunderstandings with Xia Yao, decided to stay at her former home for the next few days.



In fact, over these past few days, she has found herself quite intrigued by Qin Qiang's male physique, whether it's the youthful vigor or the pleasures of a different gender's body. She has been tempted to continue living this way for a while longer. However, after much internal conflict, especially since her daughter discovered her, and considering her daughter's feelings, she has decided to switch back tomorrow.

It's been an incredible experience, though I'm reluctant to let it go, continuing this way isn't right. It's time to switch back.



I should discuss it with Xiaoxu (Fengming) first.




Inside the room: Xiaoxu, this isn't right, is it?

Inside the room: What does it matter,  
you're going to switch back later anyway,  
right?

Inside the room: But, after all,  
the way we look now...




A shirtless man with dark hair is shown in profile, facing right. He is looking towards a white door with a gold handle. His right hand is raised, with fingers slightly curled. A speech bubble is positioned above his hand, containing the text "They... what are they doing?". The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

They... what are they doing?

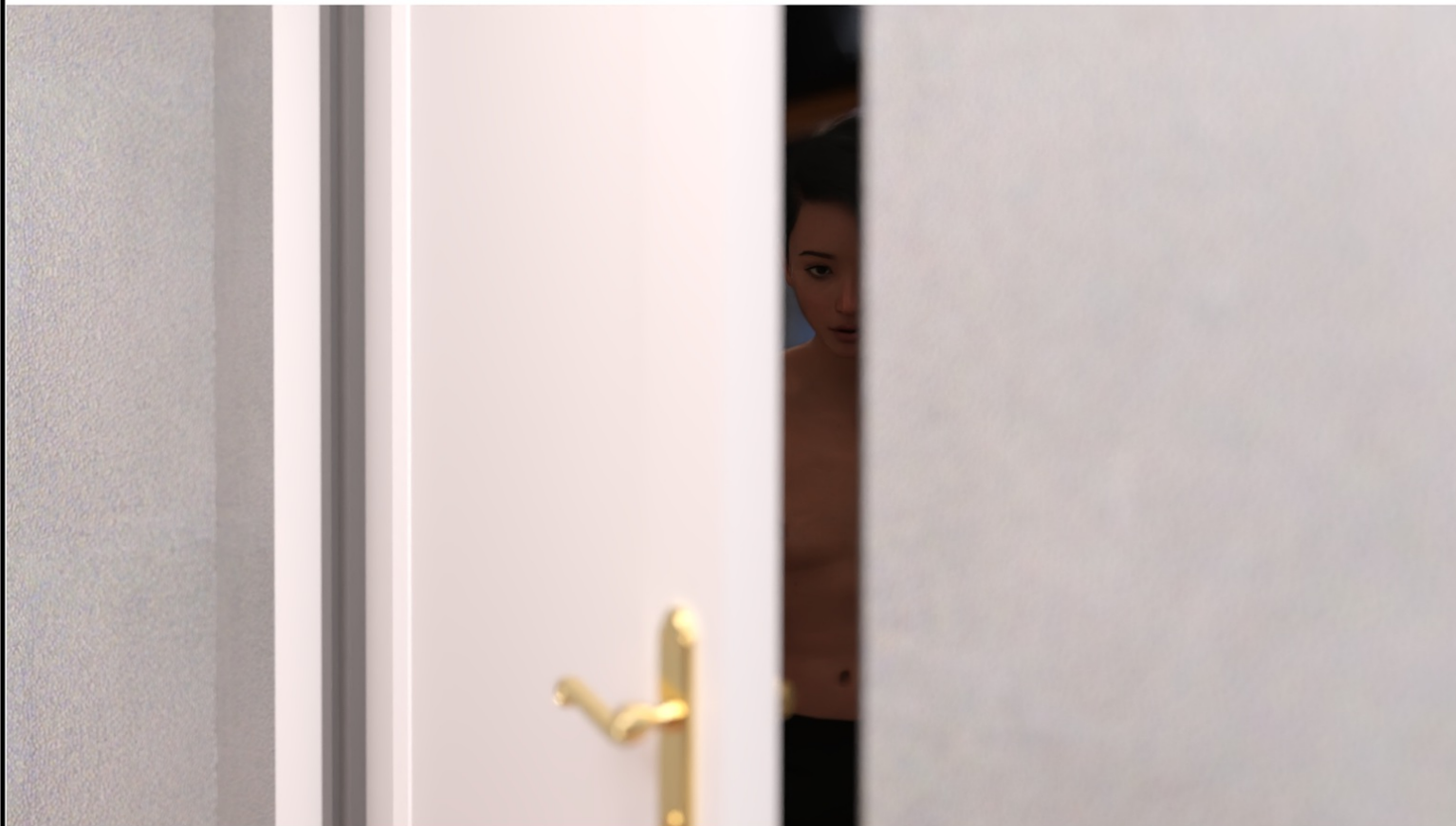
Well, if you can't accept it, just think of me as Zhao Fengming.





You really have a way, Mrs. Zhao,  
this does make it feel less awkward.

Actually, I've been longing  
for your touch for a while now.



Ah, that feels so good.



Zhao... Mrs. Zhao, faster,  
call me... call me Mommy.



Mmm, Mommy, you're so tight.

..So... so thrilling.

It's... it's hard again. Anyway,  
now's not the time for talking,  
let's take care of this first.



Seizing the moment while the bathroom was empty, Wang Yawei rushed in to take care of what she thought would be her last session.



So good, big sis (Yao Yao) in boots...  
your legs are so sexy.




Ah, I can't handle it, just thinking  
about it is enough to make me cum.



Ah, big sister(Yao Yao), I (Mom)  
really want to cum on your feet!





Oh my god... Mom... uh... 'Qin Qiang'?  
What are you saying?

Sister (Yao Yao), when did you come in?!  
Why didn't you make any noise?

However, Wang Yawei did not awkwardly flee the bathroom after this. Although both were naked, she noticed that Xia Yao didn't seem very repulsed. So, she simply sat down and had a thorough conversation with Xia Yao about her initial intention to switch bodies and her thoughts.

Just like I told you before, I act completely like a boy because my remote control limits my thoughts, making me subconsciously think I am Qin Qiang.

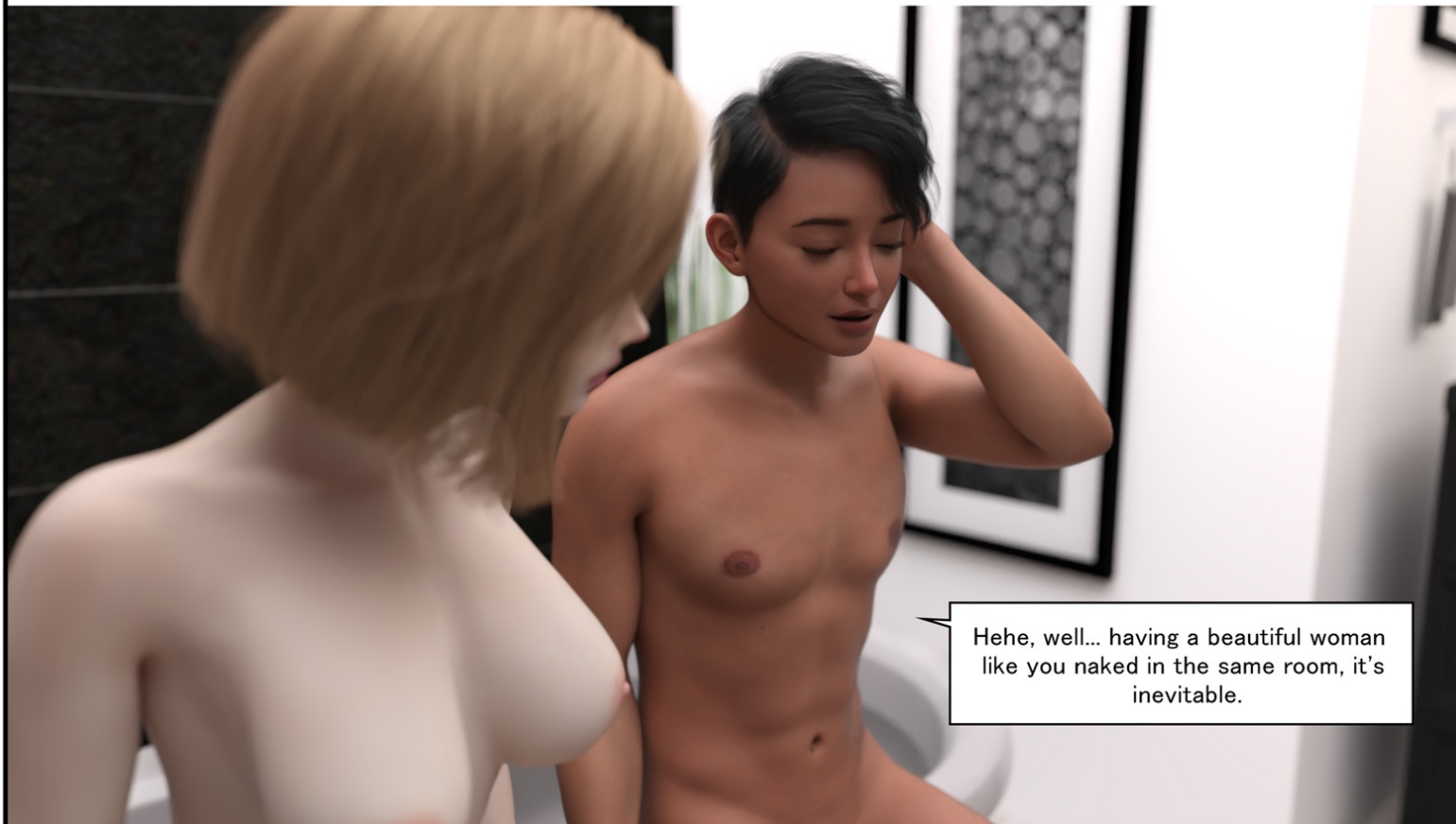
And we also exchanged some abstract things like hobbies and interests. So now, I am completely like the real Qin Qiang.

Additionally, the bodily desires of a teenage boy are very strong, so sometimes... even if the remote control isn't limiting me, I might find it hard to restrain myself.


Eh, is that so? I see.

So that's why you got hard again, Mom?





Hehe, well... having a beautiful woman like you naked in the same room, it's inevitable.

A 3D rendered scene showing two nude women sitting in a white bathtub. The woman on the left has short, wavy reddish-brown hair and is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has short black hair and is gesturing with her right hand while speaking. The background consists of dark grey tiled walls and a white wall with a framed picture.

By the way, sister(Yao Yao), haven't you always been very averse to physical contact with men? Not just me (Qin Qiang), even Xia Xiaoxu (your brother) touching you would cause your whole body to break out in rashes. Why can you now talk so calmly with me like this?



Right, why is that? Probably because I know that the person in front of me is Mom.



If it's Mom, even if it's a boy, I won't be scared anymore.

Sister (Yao Yao)...


Hehe, I think I'll just keep calling you Qin Qiang from now on.

Wang Yawei hadn't expected that becoming like this would make her the only male her daughter could interact with. However, if this could gradually cure her daughter's condition, she was of course willing to continue this way.



Do you want to stay and take a bath with me?  
I... I've never bathed with a boy before.

Of course, I can.



You don't actually want to switch back, do you?

Well... not really.

It's a bit selfish, but I know that since you guys switched, you've thought about it too. If you don't want to switch back, that would be fine as well. At least, I could have a boyfriend then.






Then... then I'll consider it.

After the extended holiday, Mom stopped insisting on switching back. She even started dating in her new body, and it seems like Li Yun has completely become like Xiao Ai, sometimes even performing ballet in front of everyone. Although I don't know exactly what happened to cause such big changes in them, seeing everyone accept their new identities seems pretty good.



The only thing that saddens me a bit is that Mrs. Zhao seems to have really started dating Li Xue. I never expected that a thoughtless act of mine would push the person closest to me towards someone else. But then again, if we really plan to keep this up, the age difference between us might make it difficult for us to be together anyway.





(Text message) Sorry, Fengming, I might not be able to join you tonight. I have to take Xiao Ai to a children's performance.


Oh well, it's just one of those days where everything coincides.

Yawei and Qin Qiang went for a tutoring session again, and Xia Xiaoxu and Li Xue went out on a date. It feels like I'm the only one alone.

Sitting alone at the bar, holding a nearly empty glass of whiskey, I suddenly felt a pang of panic. If a few more years pass by and I'm still like this, what then? I've told myself countless times that not getting married doesn't affect happiness; but sometimes, especially in moments like this, a subtle sense of loss surges up, bringing with it an indescribable loneliness.

Ah...


Snapping back to reality, I realized that without noticing, my way of thinking and the problems I ponder have completely shifted to those of a middle-aged woman.



Hehe, but then again, I am a middle-aged woman now, aren't I?



Hey there, are you alone?  
Would you mind if I bought you a drink?



Oh, sure, but you are...?



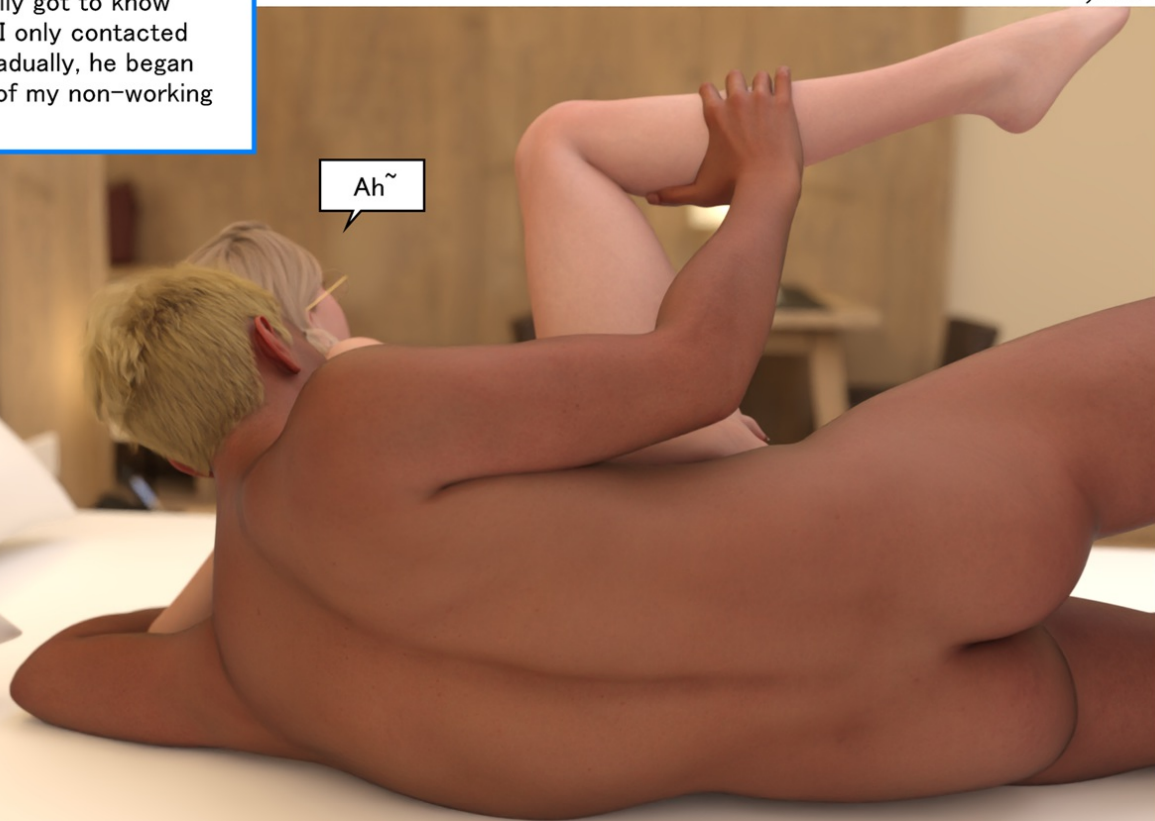
Have we met before in another bar?

Is that so? I don't seem to recall.

Haha, I remember it quite clearly though.

After that day, I gradually got to know this man better. Initially, I only contacted him when I felt lonely. Gradually, he began to occupy more and more of my non-working hours.

Ah~





Ah~ I'm melting~




Unlike when I'm with people who know my real identity, only with him do I feel treated like a real woman, completely becoming Zhao Fengming.

It's amazing how I find myself  
lying in a man's arms like this.



Would you like this wonderful  
feeling to last longer?






Huh? What do you mean?

I mean, I think we're quite compatible...  
so, why don't we... get married?

M...marry? With me?





Oh, do you think that's a crazy idea?

No... not exactly... it's just unexpected.

Give me a little time to think about it, please.

Of course, of course.


What? Marry? Did I hear that right?

I'm not joking, Yawei.



I've thought about this for a while now, and I feel that this person really is a good match.

But... what about Xiaoxu?  
What will he do? Will he agree?



He will. After all, we agreed to fully live each other's lives, so even getting married is my own decision.

But... what about after we get married?



Actually, that's mainly what I wanted to talk to you about today. We're planning to travel for our wedding, and afterward, I might have to move to another city with my husband. So, I'll probably be coming back less often. I'll leave the remote control with you.

Why so hurried? When are you leaving?


We've actually been planning this for a long time, just never told you all. We might be leaving in a couple of days.

Aren't you going to see Xiaoxu or Qin Qiang before you go?




No, seeing them might make it harder to leave. I'll see them when everything settles and I come back.

Alright, since you've made your decision.



Yawei, while I'm away, I'm entrusting  
Xiaoxu and Qin Qiang to you.

Of course, one is my son and the other  
my future son-in-law. I'll take good care  
of them.




You also find happiness,  
my dear friend.

Thank you, Yawei.

We were all surprised and a bit saddened by Xiaoxu's departure. Nevertheless, after he left, we all immersed ourselves in our new identities. I, Yawei, and Li Xue, after half a year of studying, all got into university. And so, once again, I got to enjoy a second senior year summer vacation.





I never expected 'Ms. Zhao' to really leave like that.

But I understand her; it's lonely for a woman to live on her own.

You... really don't mind? I mean,  
that was once your body.






Of course, I don't mind. Since I swapped with her, I've completely seen myself as Xiaoxu, as if I was born this way. So why would I have any objection to Ms. Zhao getting married?

Is that so? Well, if you say so, I feel I can share some personal thoughts with you.

I've admired Ms. Zhao since I was little. She's beautiful, has a great temperament, and is very intelligent. It was only during puberty that I realized I had some lesbian tendencies, and my feelings for Ms. Zhao were mixed with this admiration.

So, even though it's not really her, I'm still quite sad that she's gone.



Do you want to see her? That's easy.  
After all the remote control is still in  
my hands.




Ah, you mean...



Yaoyao, I didn't bring any clothes, so I'll just wear your pajamas for now.





Yaoyao, didn't you miss me? Then of course I have to come and keep you company.



Did you use the remote control  
to turn yourself into this?

Note the wording—it's  
'turned back into this'.

And not only that, I also transferred  
my penis to you.



Ah! ?





Yes, it is.

So... is this... Xiaoxu's...?



Ms... Ms. Zhao...

Weren't you just confessing  
to Ms. Zhao?



Now, Ms. Zhao will let you experience what it's like to be a boy.







Xia Yao no longer knew whether to call the person in front of her Xia Xiaoxu or Ms. Zhao, but she didn't want to think about it anymore.

Of course, she had dated more than one girlfriend, but to be in an embrace with someone who had both respected and admired her since childhood, she could hardly even imagine it.

Moreover, today she has a real male organ, not having to use a simulated dildo like before. Kissing 'Ms. Zhao' in her arms, this borrowed organ has already become a scorching hot iron rod beneath her.



Ms. Zhao... I... Can I...


Of course, I lent it to you hoping you would let me experience the long-missed pleasure of a woman.

Ah~ It's been so long since  
I last experienced this.

Do you feel it? Xiayao, Ms. Zhao's labia are already pressing against your glans.




Uh uh uh ah ah ah...



My...cock is swallowed..

Ah, Ms. Zhao, the sensation...  
it's so comforting...





Mm, Yaoyao, you are so skilled.  
Ms. Zhao is being pleased wonderfully.

Ms. Zhao, I feel like I'm about to cum.

Ah ah ah ah



I can kind of understand now why you wouldn't switch back.




It truly is a miraculous feeling.

Alright, sister, give it back to me quickly, I need to change back.

Cheapskate..



Although we still often use the remote control, it's just some spice in life, mostly used to add a bit of fun or play some pranks. No one thinks about using it to make permanent changes anymore.




Wow ah ah ah ah!

Qin Qiang!







Isn't it to play some role-playing  
with my dear Mrs. Wang?

Seriously, aren't you afraid that  
Yaoyao will get jealous?



Huh? Mother-daughter duo play?

Yaoyao won't get jealous because she is also part of the mother-daughter duo play today.


Yes, but today she is the mother, and you are the daughter.

Hi, Yaoyao, you're back so soon.

Qin Qiang! I knew it was you behind this.

Couldn't you have told me in advance?!





It's really amazing, being able to look at my own face like this.

Come on, call me mom and let me hear it.



Good girl~

Why are you waiting? Come on, today you can enjoy both of us, mother and daughter.



Then I'll enjoy to the fullest.



Ah~

Ah~

Just like that, spring passed and autumn came, and I had already graduated from my freshman year. I originally thought I would never see Xia Xiaoxu again, until one day, I suddenly received a text message.



Xiaoxu, I'm at home now. If you want to see me, come over.

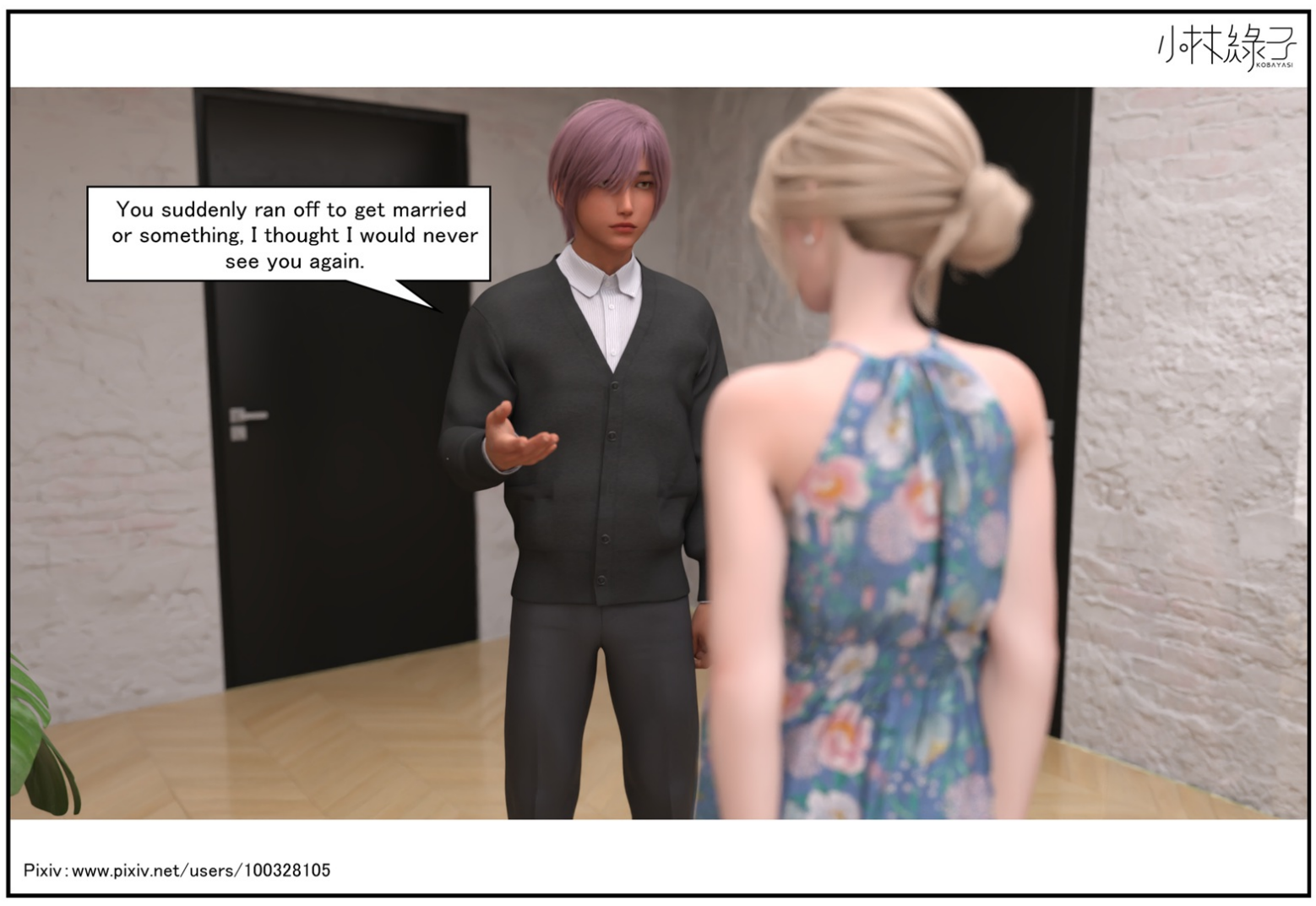





Ms. Zhao..



Xiaoxu, long time no see.




You suddenly ran off to get married or something. I thought I would never see you again.



I'm... I'm sorry... Xiaoxu, actually,  
I came back this time to say goodbye.

My husband's company is preparing to expand overseas, and I might have to move abroad. I probably won't be coming back much in the future.





The flight is the day after tomorrow.  
Can you stay with me a bit longer tonight?

Mm.



Tonight, can you call me by my real name...



Ah~

I think from now on, there probably  
won't be anyone who calls me that  
anymore...




Xiaoxu, may I enter now?  
My cock is swelling unbearably.

Mm... go ahead...  
Go in there.







Ah, this feeling, it's much tighter than Li Yun's.

Indeed... it matches best  
with one's own body.



It feels so good, Xiaoxu, may I release inside you?



Mm~ Ms. Zhao, let it all out inside me, let me bear your child.



Here it comes!

Ah~

Ah~

Ah~



It's so exhilarating, I'm nearly fainting from pleasure.

It's been so long since we've been together, it reminds me of the old times.



Yes, it feels like it happened in a past life.

Ms. Zhao, could you do me one last favor...


Mm.

At the airport.






What's going on, Xia Xiaoxu?  
Why do you have to go to the  
airport today?



Are you here to pick someone up?  
There's no need for the whole family  
to come, right? I still have class in  
the afternoon.

They probably haven't taken off yet...



Xiaoxu, say something.

Hmm?





Thank you, Xiaoxu.  
Goodbye.



Let's go, dear, all the procedures are done... Hmm? Why are you still crying?



It's nothing, just a bit emotional about leaving.



Let's go~ Husband~

### Airport BGM

... ♪ ♪ "Oh," she said, "I suppose you seldom think about me" ♪ ♪  
♪ ♪ "Now," she said, "Now that you've a family of your own" ♪ ♪  
♪ ♪ "Still," she said, "it's so blessed good to feel your body" ♪ ♪  
♪ ♪ "Lord," she said, "Casey, it's a shame to be alone" ♪ ♪....

