

# Teacher-student


# Reversal

## -Part.2-



The second day.




A woman with short red hair, wearing a red dress with black lace trim, is walking down a modern staircase. The staircase has white steps and a dark metal railing. The background shows a hallway with a wooden wall on the left and a doorway in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing the text: "'Xiaoxu,' are you awake? You're going to be late for school."

**'Xiaoxu,' are you awake? You're going to be late for school.**


Why are you still lying there?





Since when did you start sleeping in, Fengming?

Let me sleep a bit more, mom (Yawei)...

A woman with long, wavy pink hair, wearing a red dress with black lace detailing, is leaning over a bed. She is looking down at a woman with short purple hair who is lying face down on the bed, appearing to be asleep. The woman on the bed is wearing a grey and white striped blanket. The background shows a modern bedroom with a large abstract painting on the wall and a bedside table with a lamp.

Hurry up and get up, I have an early class at school.

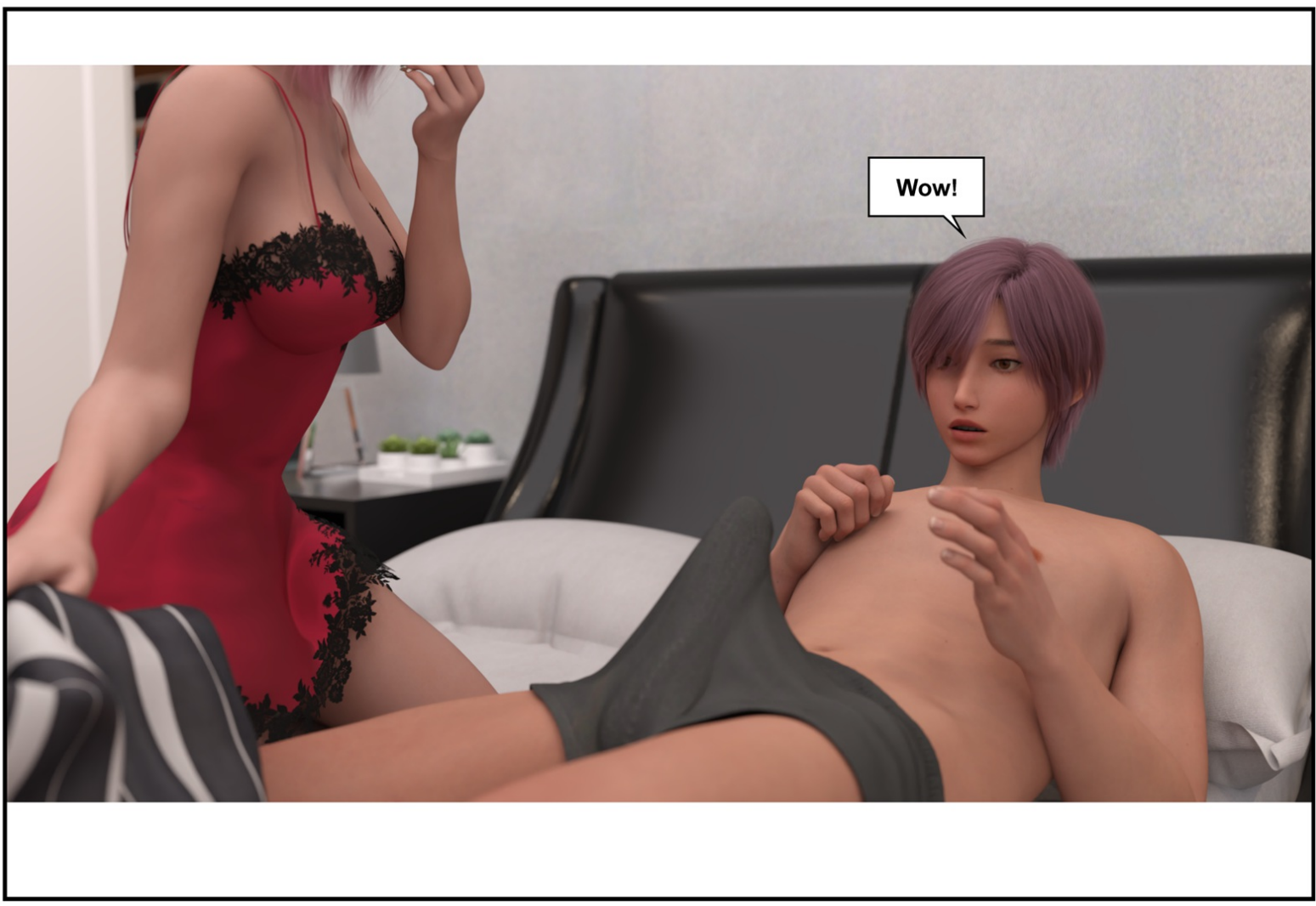
Not moving, huh? I'm going to pull off your blanket now.




Wow~

Mom (Yawei)! I'm getting up now, what are you doing?

**\*Note: As in the first chapter, thoughts in parentheses are the character's internal thoughts, corrected by the remote control.**



Wow!



Seems like someone is really adapting well to a young man's body.

Boy's body is like this. If you're not used to a boy's body, you can always ask me to switch you back.

A 3D rendered scene set in a bedroom. A woman with short, vibrant pink hair, wearing a red, backless, lace-trimmed dress, stands by a white door with a gold handle. She is gesturing with her right hand towards a man lying in a bed. The man has short, light purple hair and is shirtless, wearing dark grey shorts. He is lying on his back, looking towards the woman. The bed has white pillows and a grey and white striped blanket. In the background, there is a nightstand with a lamp and a window with blinds. The scene is framed by a black border.

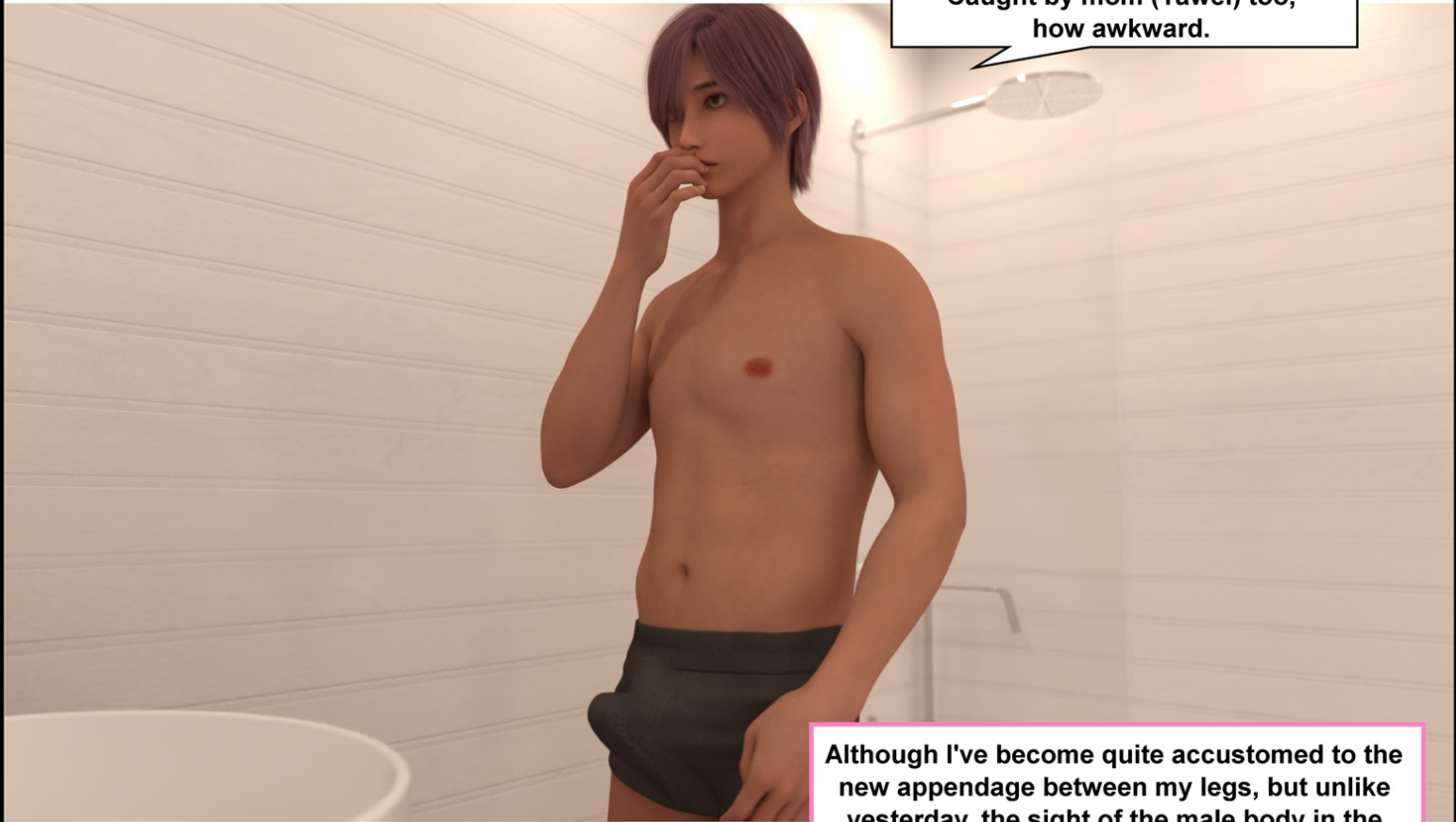
**Alright, stop staring at 'mom's' butt  
and get up to shower and get ready.**

**Mom's going to prepare  
breakfast, alright 'son'?**

**Mom (Yawei)! Stop making snide remarks!**

Really, why is it always like this every morning...





Caught by mom (Yawei) too,  
how awkward.

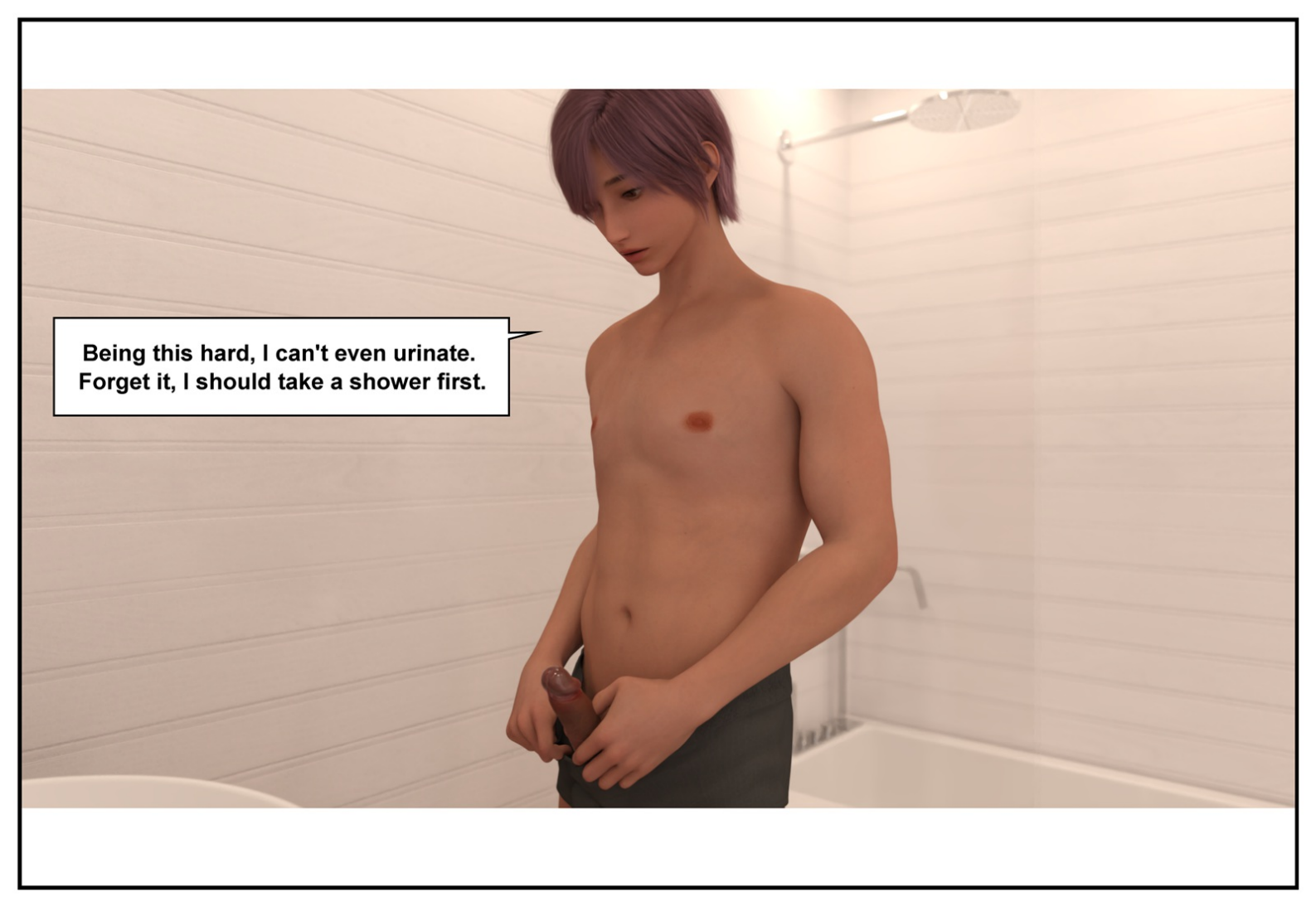
Although I've become quite accustomed to the new appendage between my legs, but unlike yesterday, the sight of the male body in the mirror now elicits a less intense response from me.

\*Note: The pink box represents Zhao Fengming's internal thoughts.

**Today, I was constantly stimulated,  
as if it were the alluring curves of  
Yawei's sexy nightgown that I just saw.**



**It's strange that it's not the first time I've seen  
my mom (Yawei) dressed like that. Could it be  
because of my current sexual orientation...**



**Being this hard, I can't even urinate.  
Forget it, I should take a shower first.**


**Although I once wanted to try to calm down, no matter how hard I tried, the image of Yawei from just now kept flashing in my mind, driving me to instinctively grip my thing and start stroking...**



**At the peak of excitement, I even recalled my own body; memories of casually dressing and showering in the past unexpectedly became the ingredients for my climax now.**


**No, it feels so swollen down there...**





Ahhhhh, I'm cumming.

I experienced the pleasure of a guy's ejaculation for the first time...

A 3D-rendered scene of a modern building interior. A wide staircase with white steps and black metal railings descends from an upper level. On the lower level, a woman with short red hair, wearing a red dress, stands near a dining table set with plates and glasses. The background features a wall with horizontal wood slats and a large window. Two white text boxes with black borders are overlaid on the scene.

**'Xia Xiaoxu'! Why are you still not done washing up? I've already prepared the meal!**

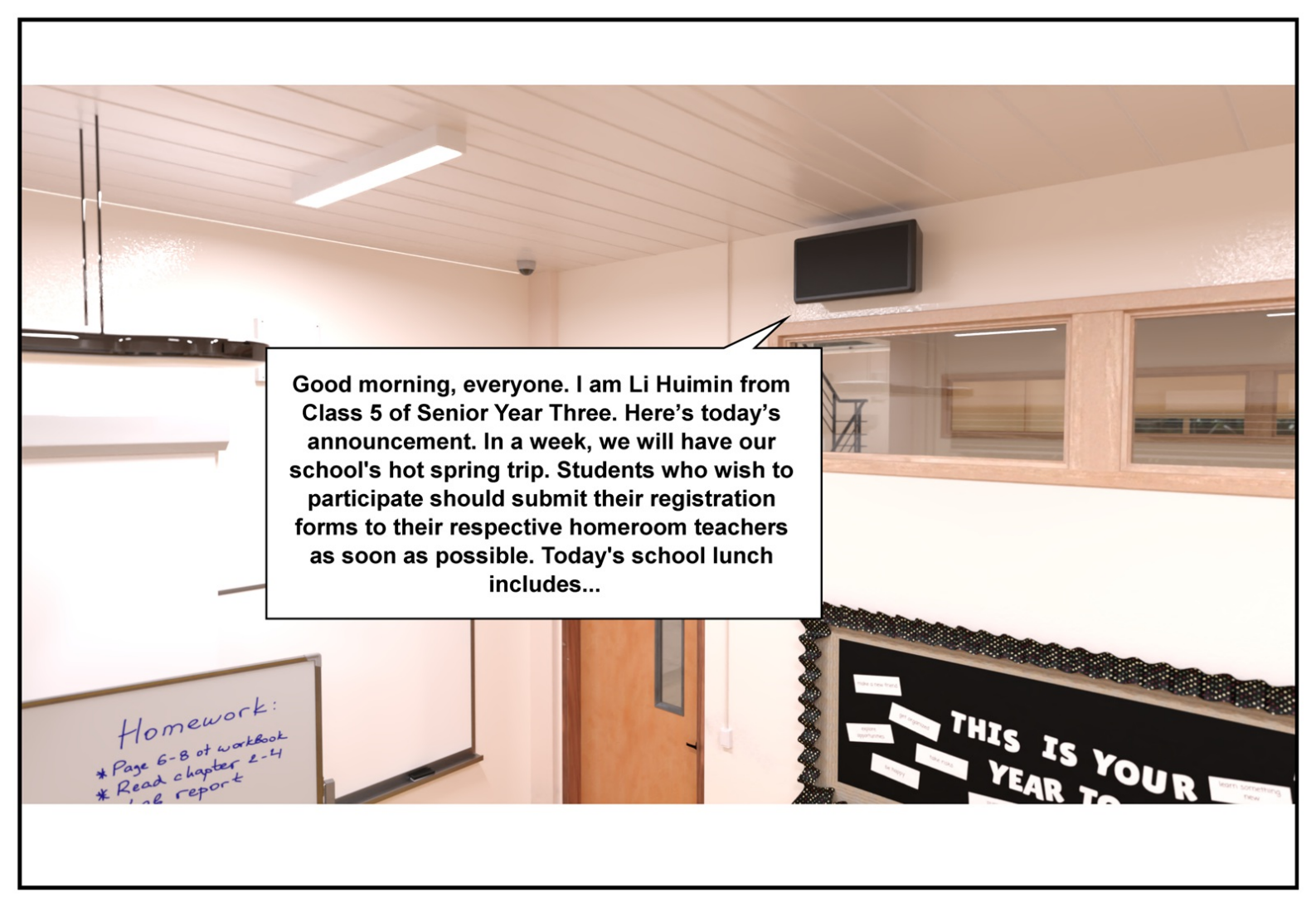
**I'm coming! I'm coming right now.**

**Really, she's even slower than when she was a woman. Don't know what she's doing in the bathroom.**



At school.



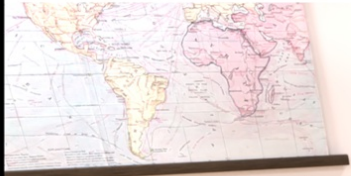
A photograph of a classroom. In the foreground, a whiteboard on the left has handwritten homework instructions. To the right, a black bulletin board with a decorative border features the text 'THIS IS YOUR YEAR TO' and several small white cards. In the background, a window with a wooden frame looks out onto a hallway. A black rectangular object, possibly a speaker, is mounted on the wall above the window. A ceiling light fixture is visible in the upper left.

**Good morning, everyone. I am Li Huimin from Class 5 of Senior Year Three. Here's today's announcement. In a week, we will have our school's hot spring trip. Students who wish to participate should submit their registration forms to their respective homeroom teachers as soon as possible. Today's school lunch includes...**

**Homework:**  
\* Page 6-8 of workbook  
\* Read chapter 2-4  
lab report

**THIS IS YOUR  
YEAR TO**


with something new



Did you hear that, Xiao Xu?  
The hot spring trip...

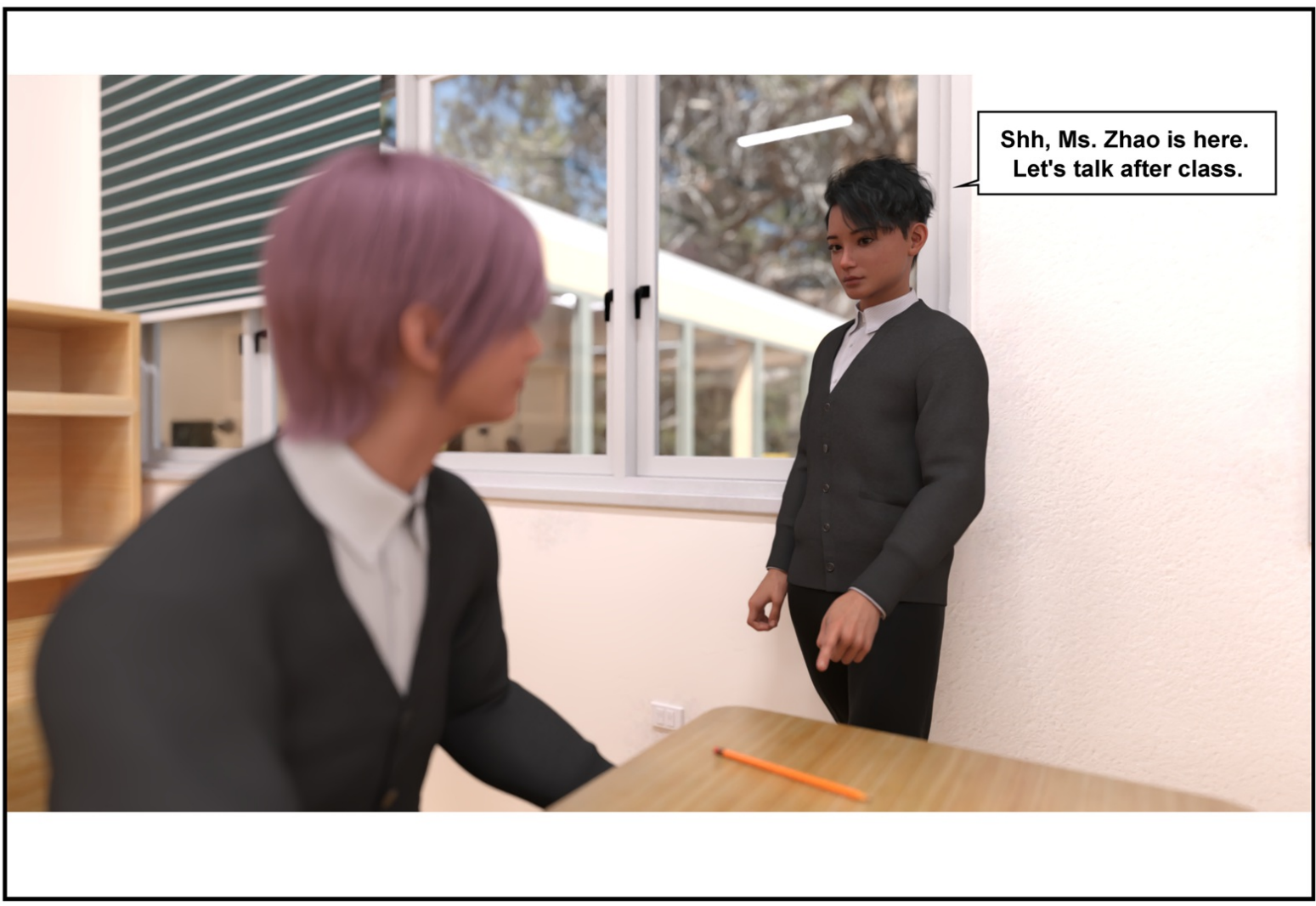
What's wrong? You don't seem  
very excited about it.






Of course, it's not that I don't want to go.  
It's just that the timing isn't right. If possible,  
I would prefer to spend this day playing Black  
Myth. I haven't finished it yet. What about you?  
How many chapters have you completed?

Um... I...



**Shh, Ms. Zhao is here.  
Let's talk after class.**

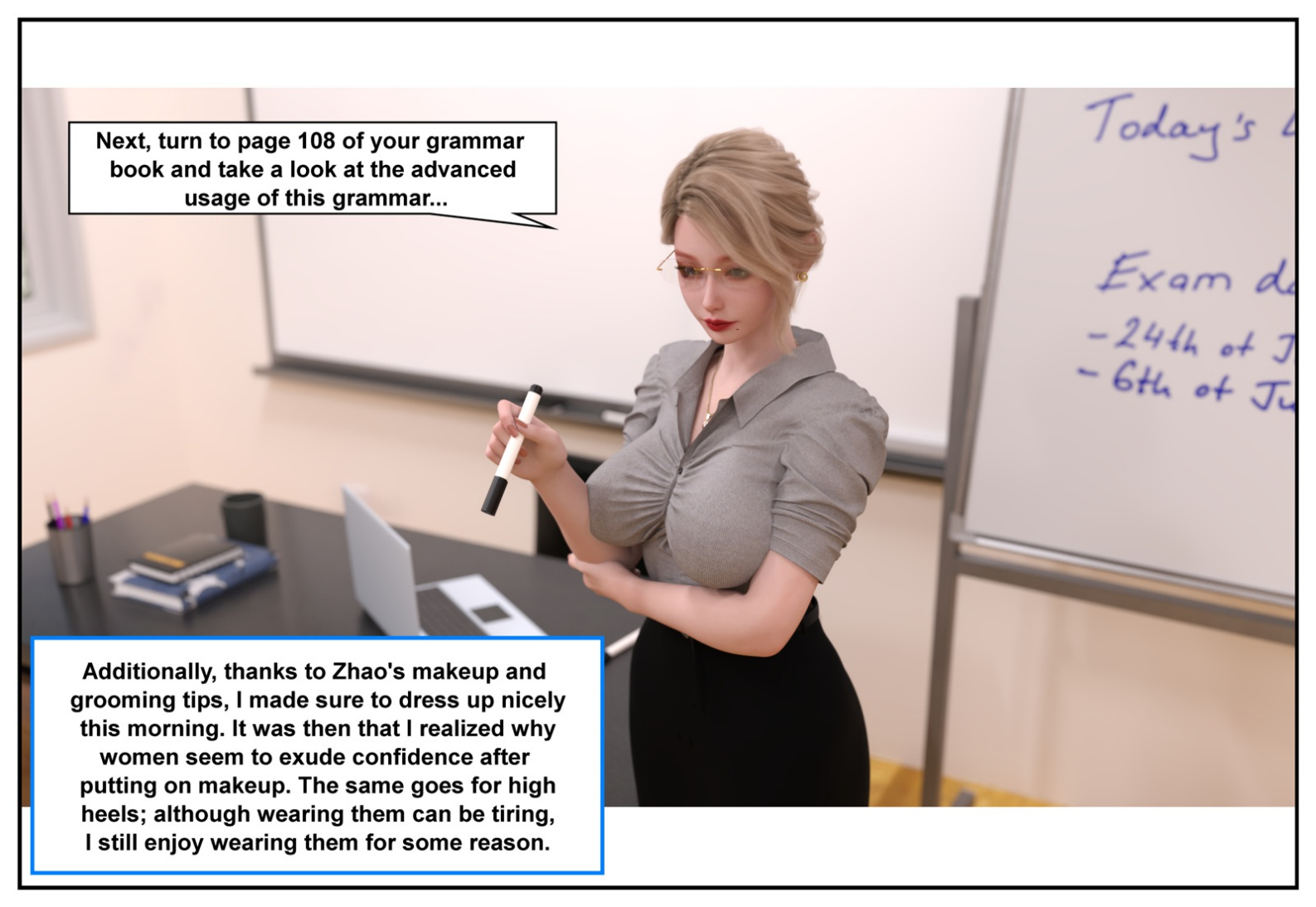


**Qin Qiang! Can't you hear the class bell?!  
Hurry back to your seat and get ready  
for class!**



From the recent assignments you submitted, it seems you all have a good grasp of this material, very good...

Once everyone sat down, I prepared to start the lesson. Compared to yesterday, I didn't have my own memories of teaching as a distraction, so utilizing Zhao's teaching experience felt more natural. It wasn't like yesterday, where it seemed like I was performing something, which made me nervous from start to finish. As a result, all the little questions Zhao had suggested to me for the class disappeared.

A woman with blonde hair styled in an updo, wearing glasses, a grey short-sleeved blouse, and a black skirt, stands in a classroom. She is holding a white marker with a black cap. To her right is a whiteboard with handwritten text. In the foreground, there is a desk with a laptop, a pen holder, and some papers.

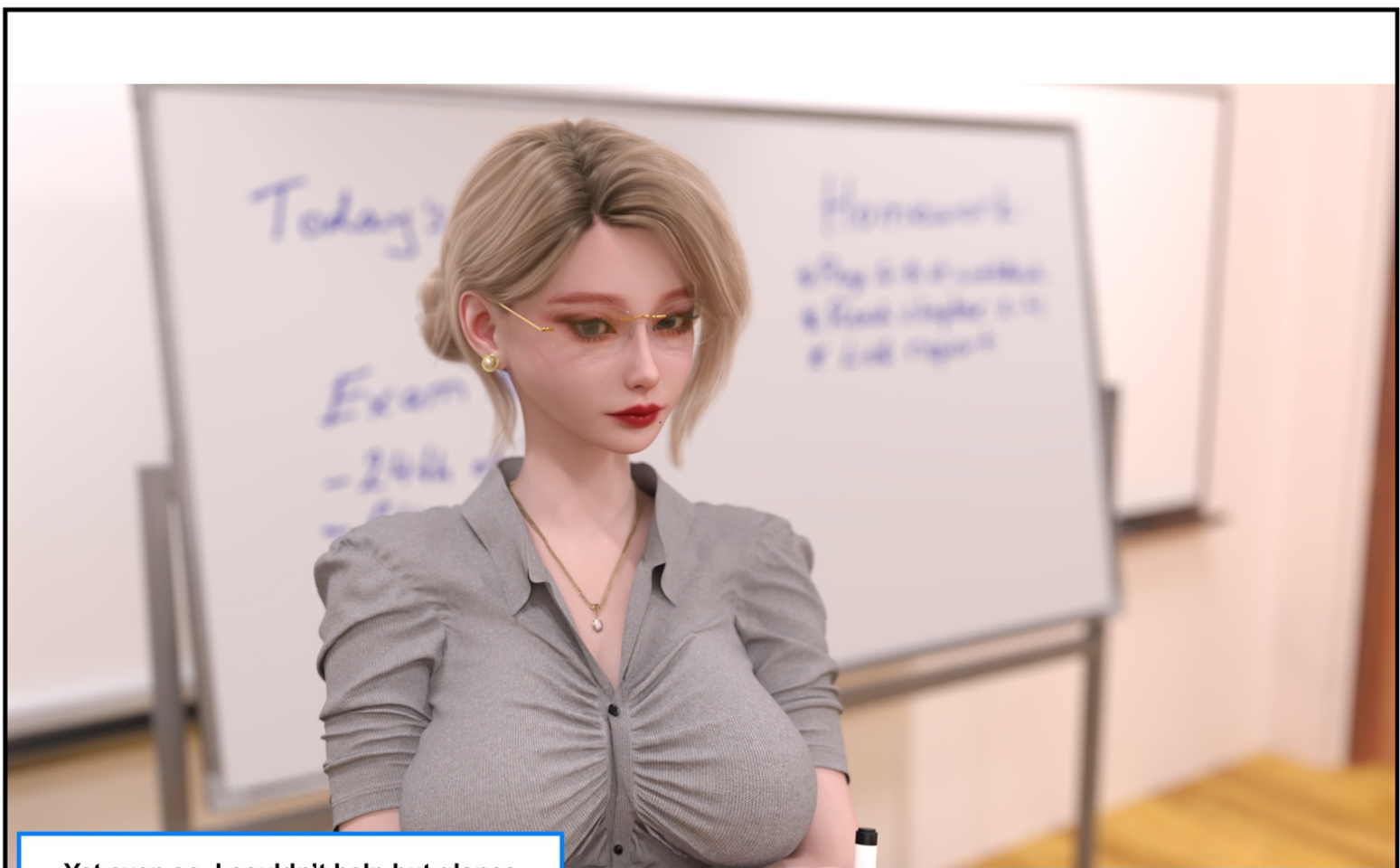
Next, turn to page 108 of your grammar book and take a look at the advanced usage of this grammar...

Additionally, thanks to Zhao's makeup and grooming tips, I made sure to dress up nicely this morning. It was then that I realized why women seem to exude confidence after putting on makeup. The same goes for high heels; although wearing them can be tiring, I still enjoy wearing them for some reason.

**I will present some advanced examples on the whiteboard, and I want you to think about them and see if you can come up with the answers.**

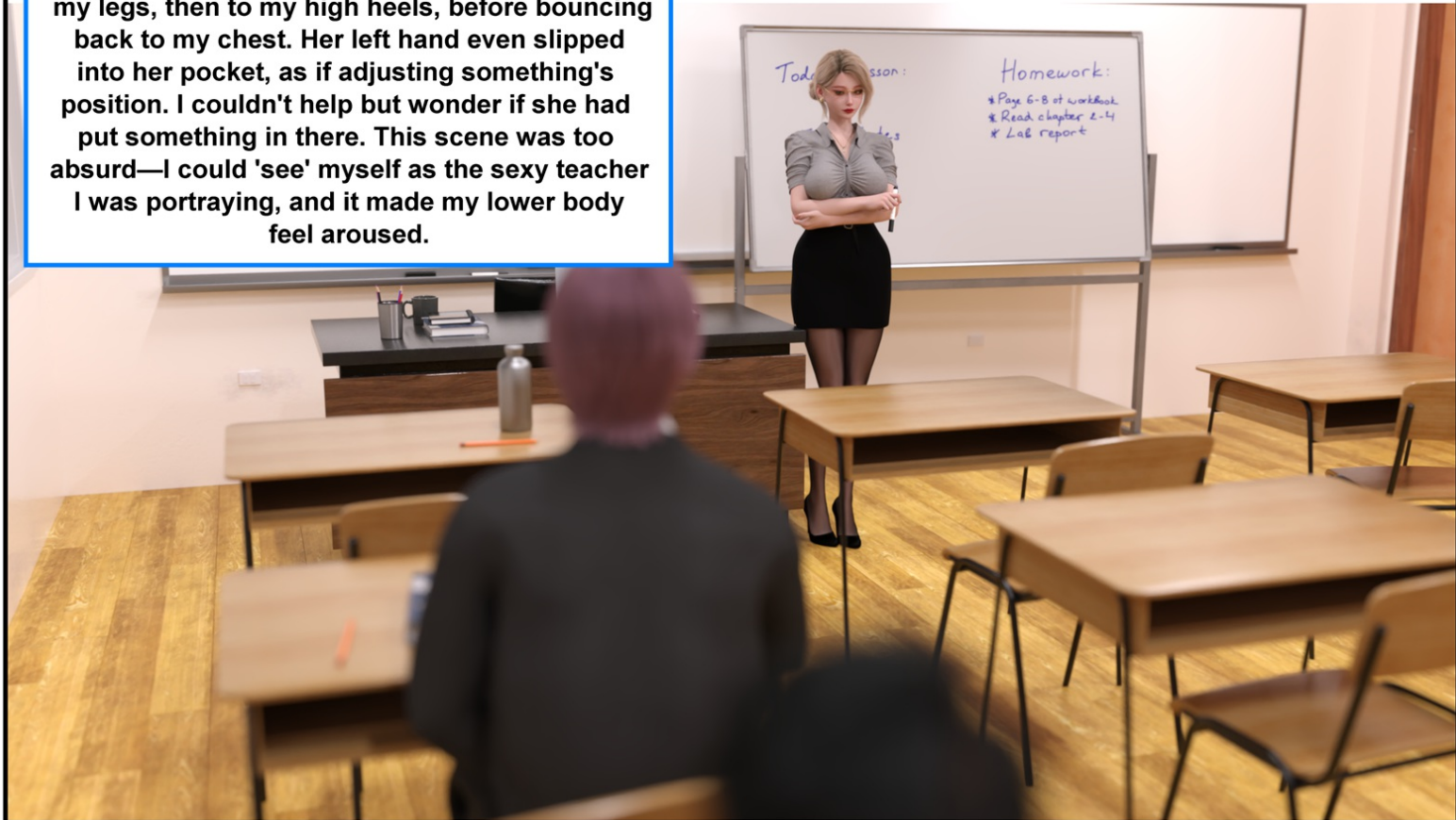


**Using the habits from Zhao's memory, I focused my gaze at the back of the classroom to avoid making eye contact with any student.**



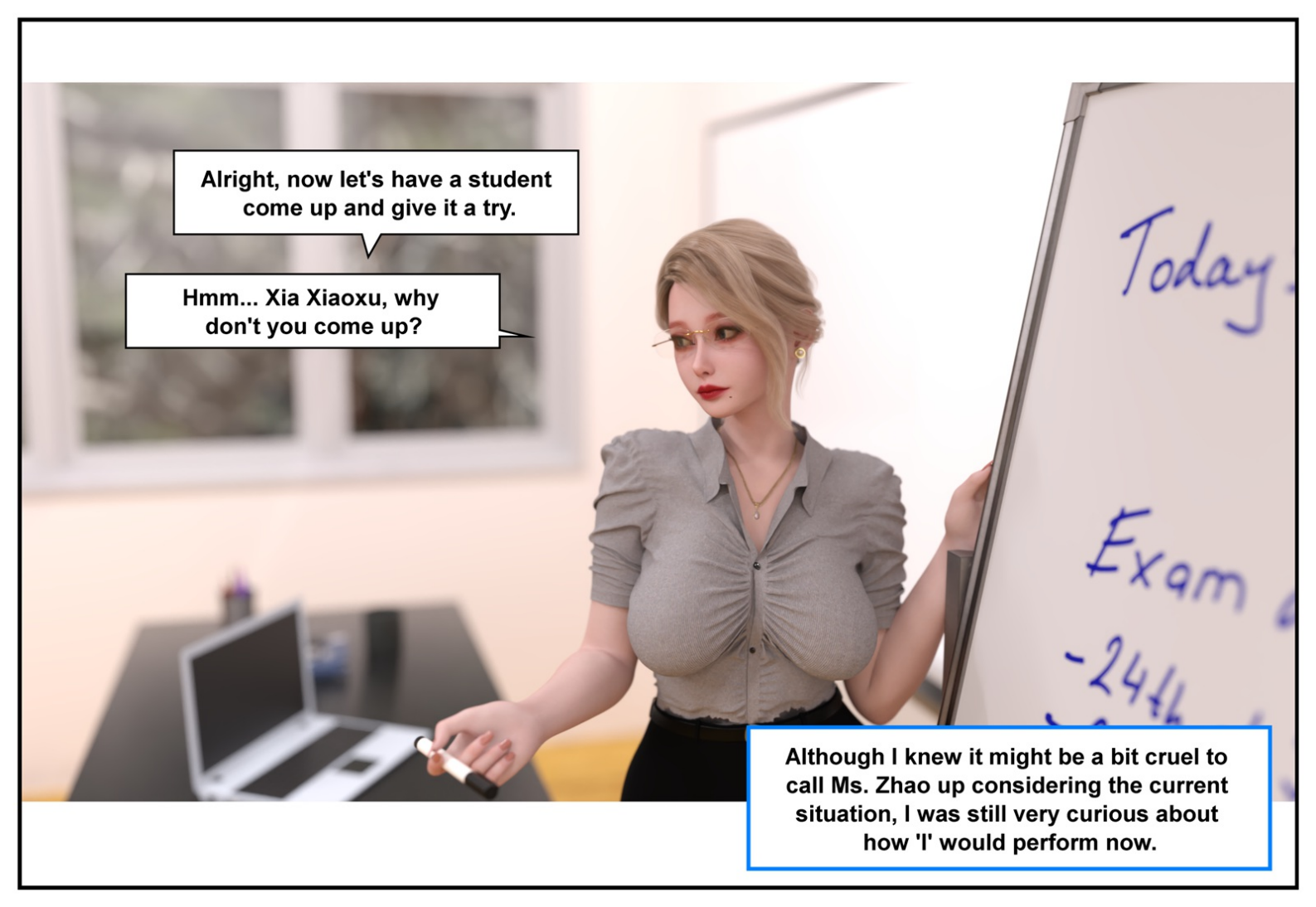
Yet even so, I couldn't help but glance in Zhao's direction and meet her gaze...

I could feel his gaze sweeping from my chest to my legs, then to my high heels, before bouncing back to my chest. Her left hand even slipped into her pocket, as if adjusting something's position. I couldn't help but wonder if she had put something in there. This scene was too absurd—I could 'see' myself as the sexy teacher I was portraying, and it made my lower body feel aroused.



To ease the awkwardness, I turned around and started writing example sentences on the blackboard. This made me realize that perhaps Zhao had done the same thing in the bathroom this morning that I usually do.

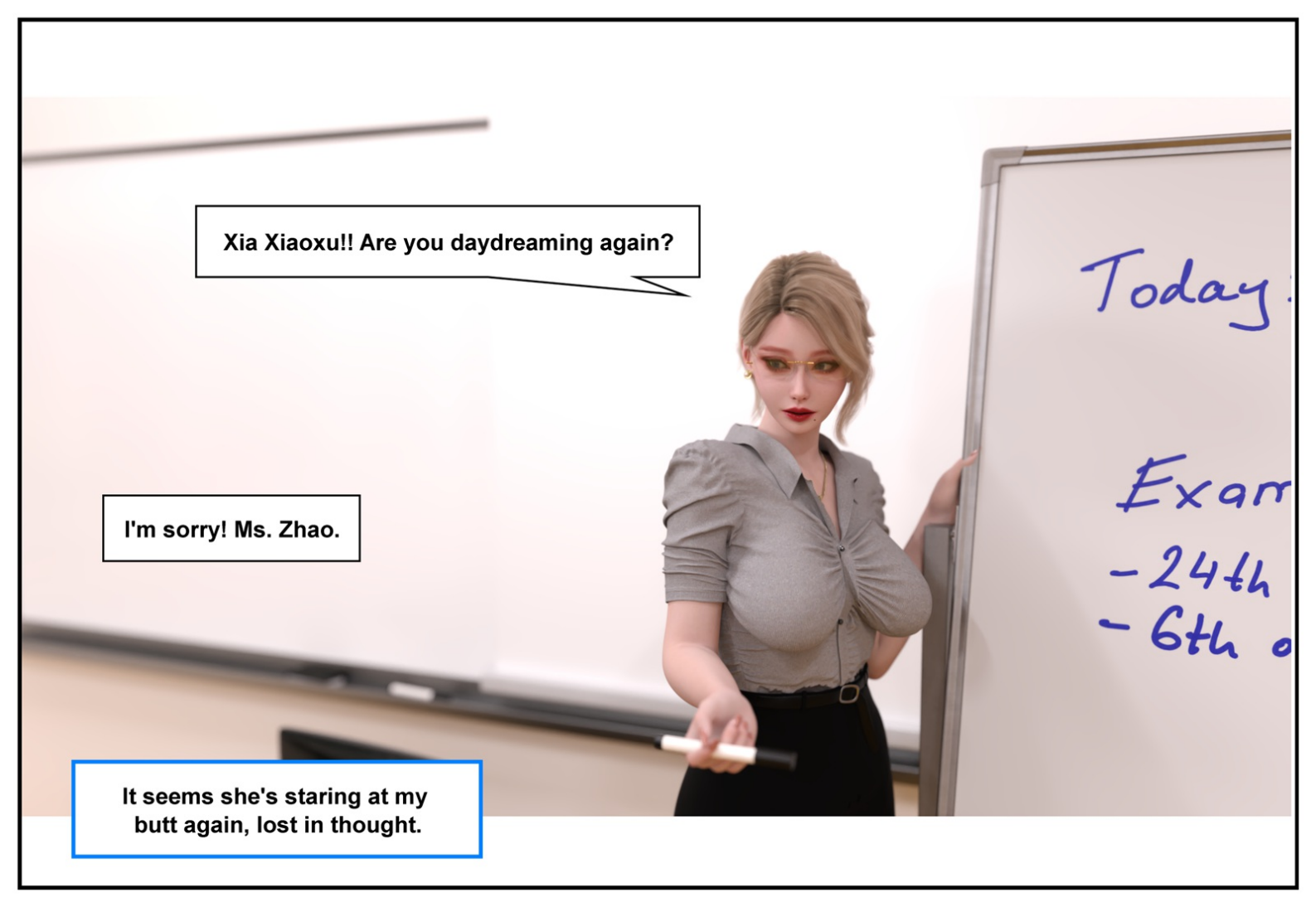




Alright, now let's have a student come up and give it a try.

Hmm... Xia Xiaoxu, why don't you come up?

Although I knew it might be a bit cruel to call Ms. Zhao up considering the current situation, I was still very curious about how 'I' would perform now.



Xia Xiaoxu!! Are you daydreaming again?

I'm sorry! Ms. Zhao.

It seems she's staring at my  
butt again, lost in thought.

While he's working on the whiteboard, the other students shouldn't just watch, they should think seriously about it.



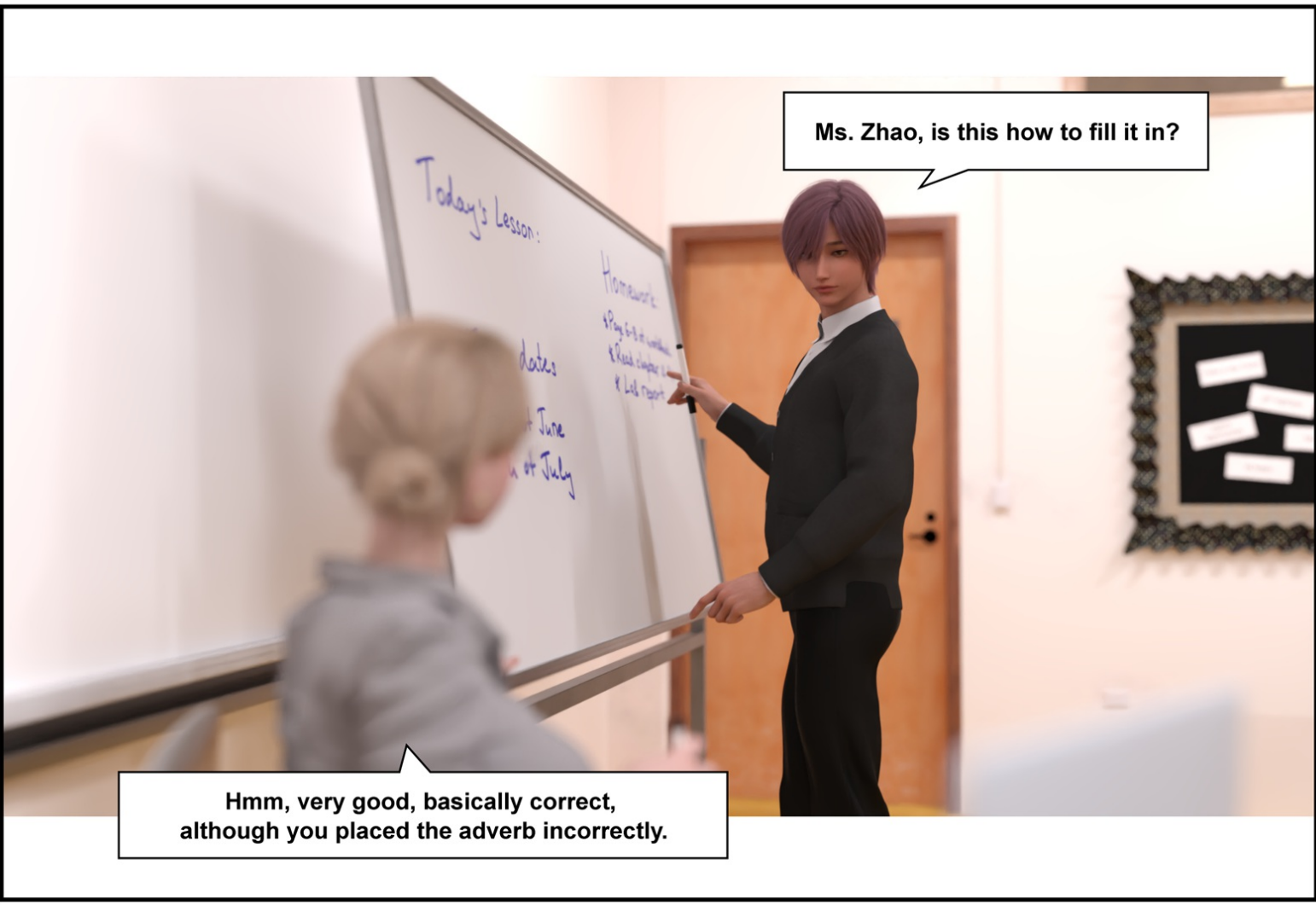


What's wrong? No clue?

Hehe, yeah.

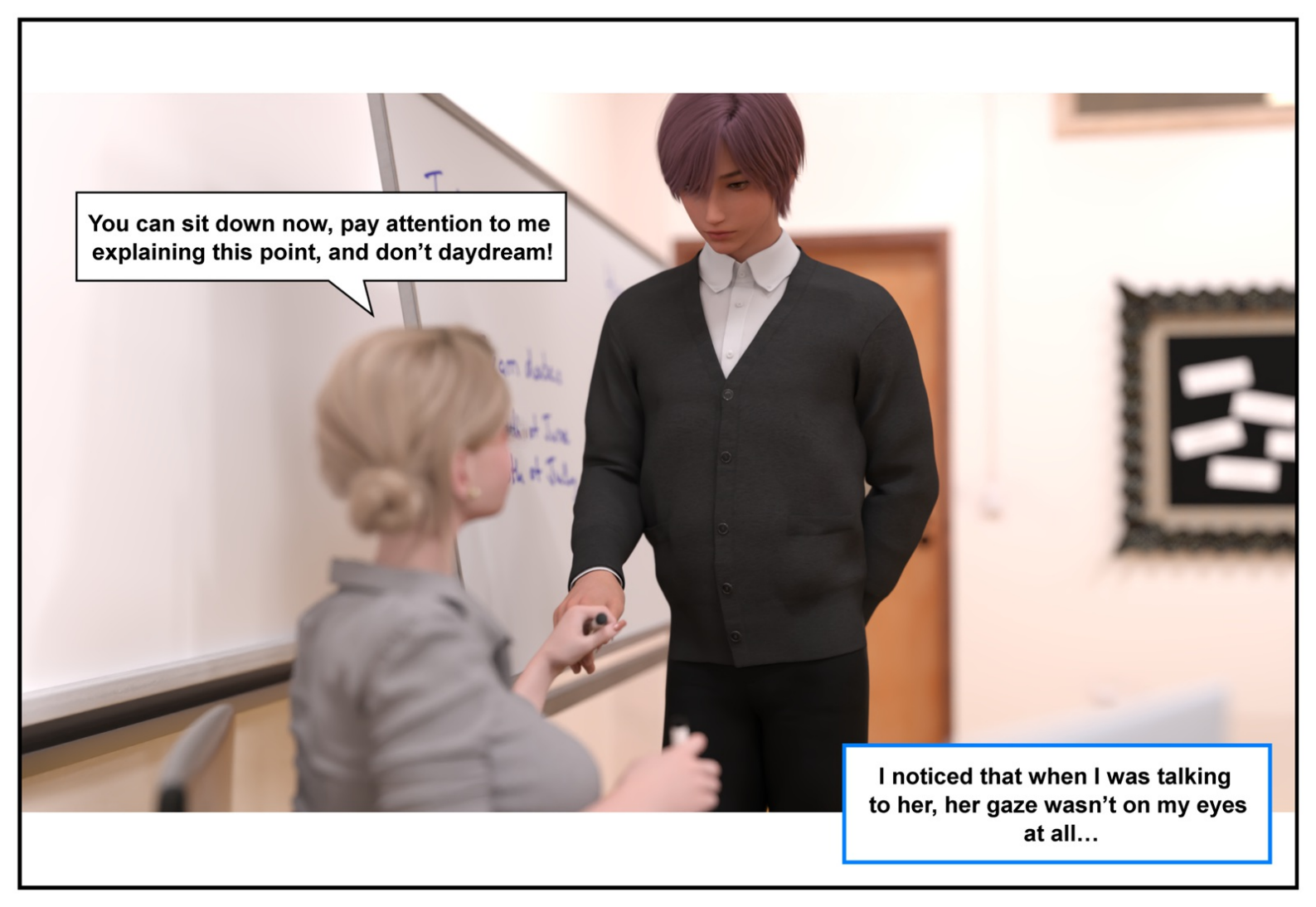
**Taking advantage of his question, I'll give everyone a small hint: first, we need to find the subject, verb, and object in the sentence...**





Ms. Zhao, is this how to fill it in?

Hmm, very good, basically correct, although you placed the adverb incorrectly.



**You can sit down now, pay attention to me explaining this point, and don't daydream!**

**I noticed that when I was talking to her, her gaze wasn't on my eyes at all...**



**When I looked down and saw the V-neck I was wearing today, I realized she was looking at my cleavage.**

Have you seen enough?  
This is class (\*in a low voice).



Alright, let's continue from what we were just discussing. Does anyone know where the adverb "suddenly" should go?

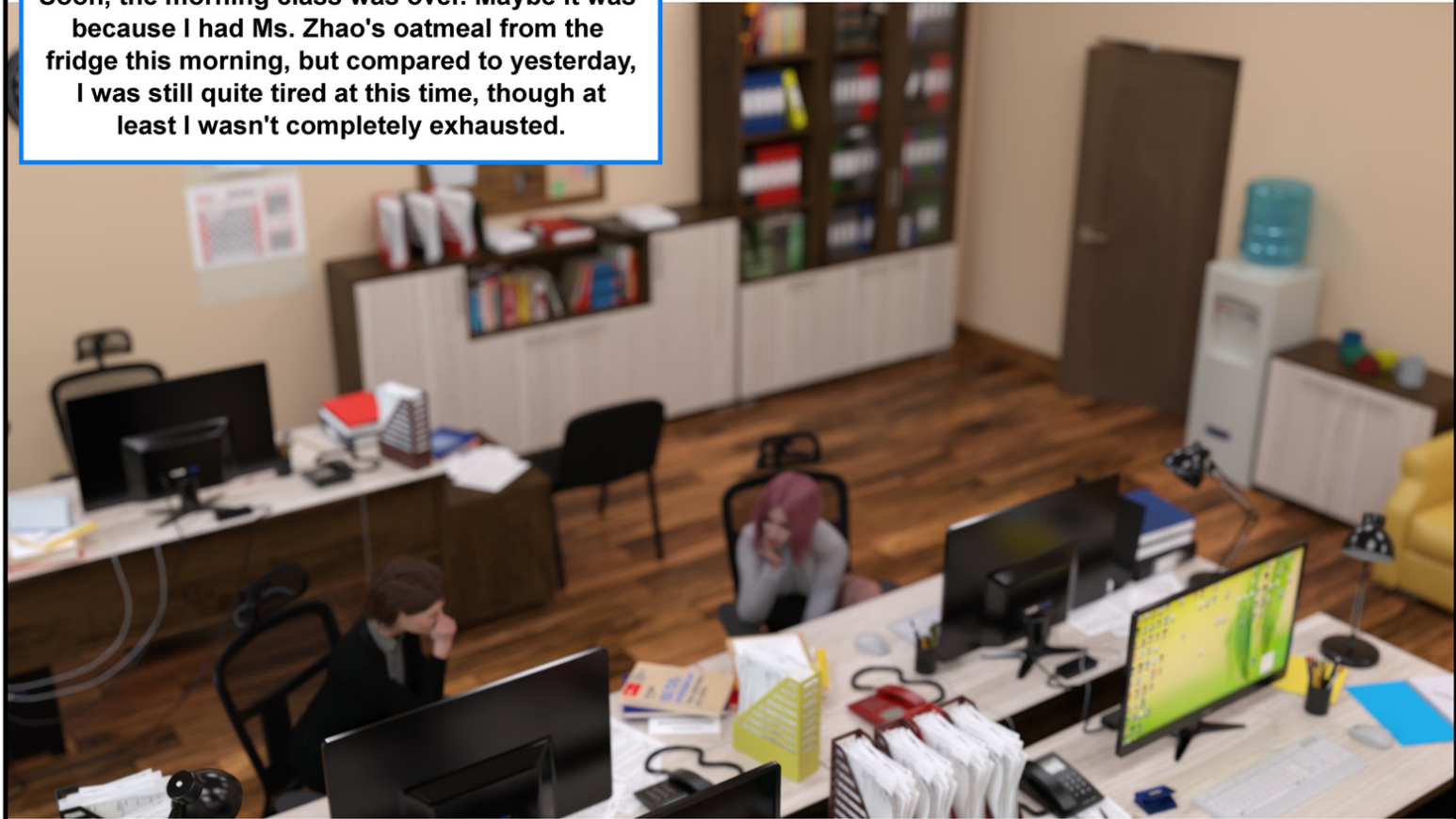
Today's Lesson:

Exam dates  
- 24th of June  
- 6th of July

\* A  
\* R  
\* L

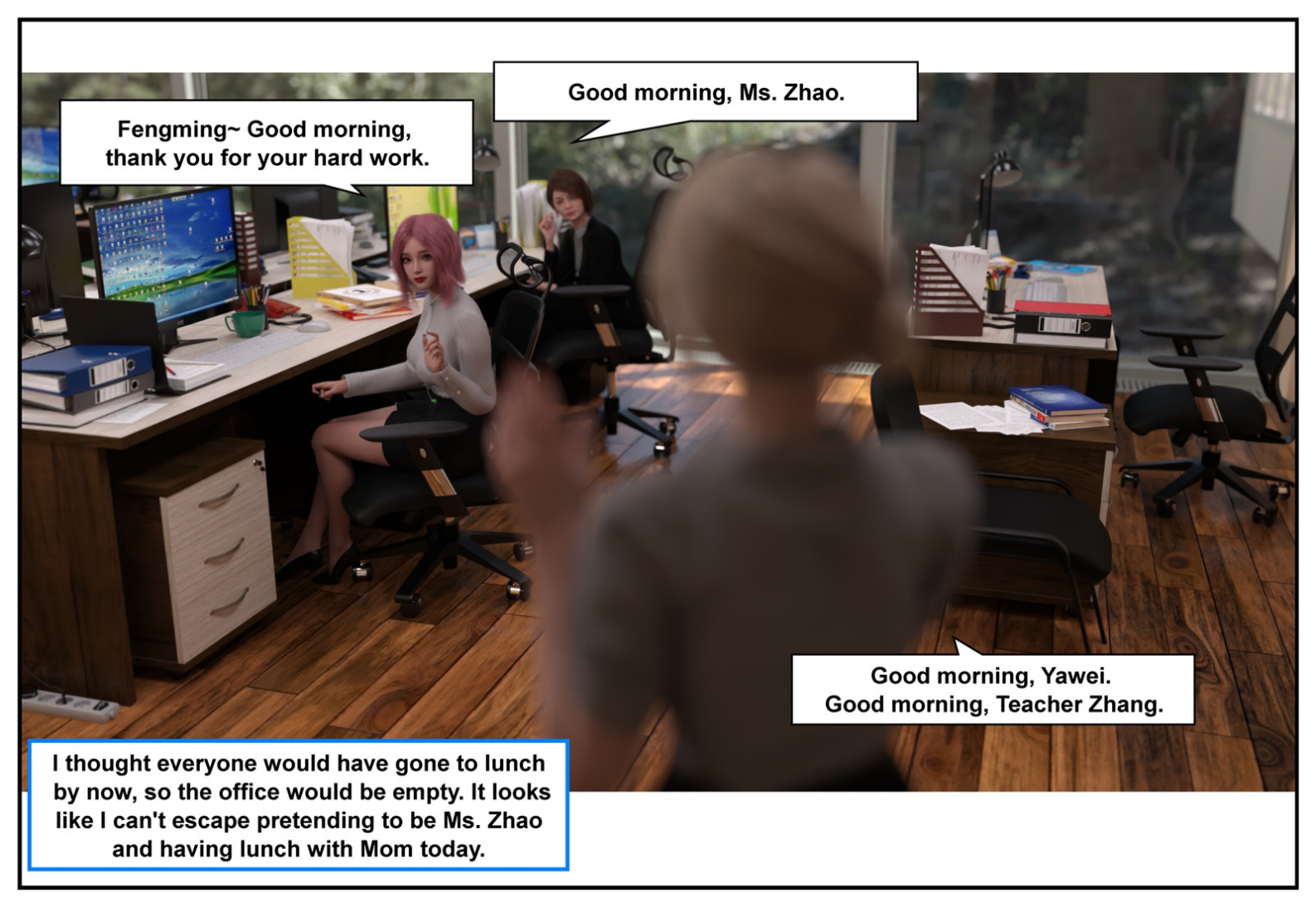


Soon, the morning class was over. Maybe it was because I had Ms. Zhao's oatmeal from the fridge this morning, but compared to yesterday, I was still quite tired at this time, though at least I wasn't completely exhausted.





Ha, finally, I can sit for a while.



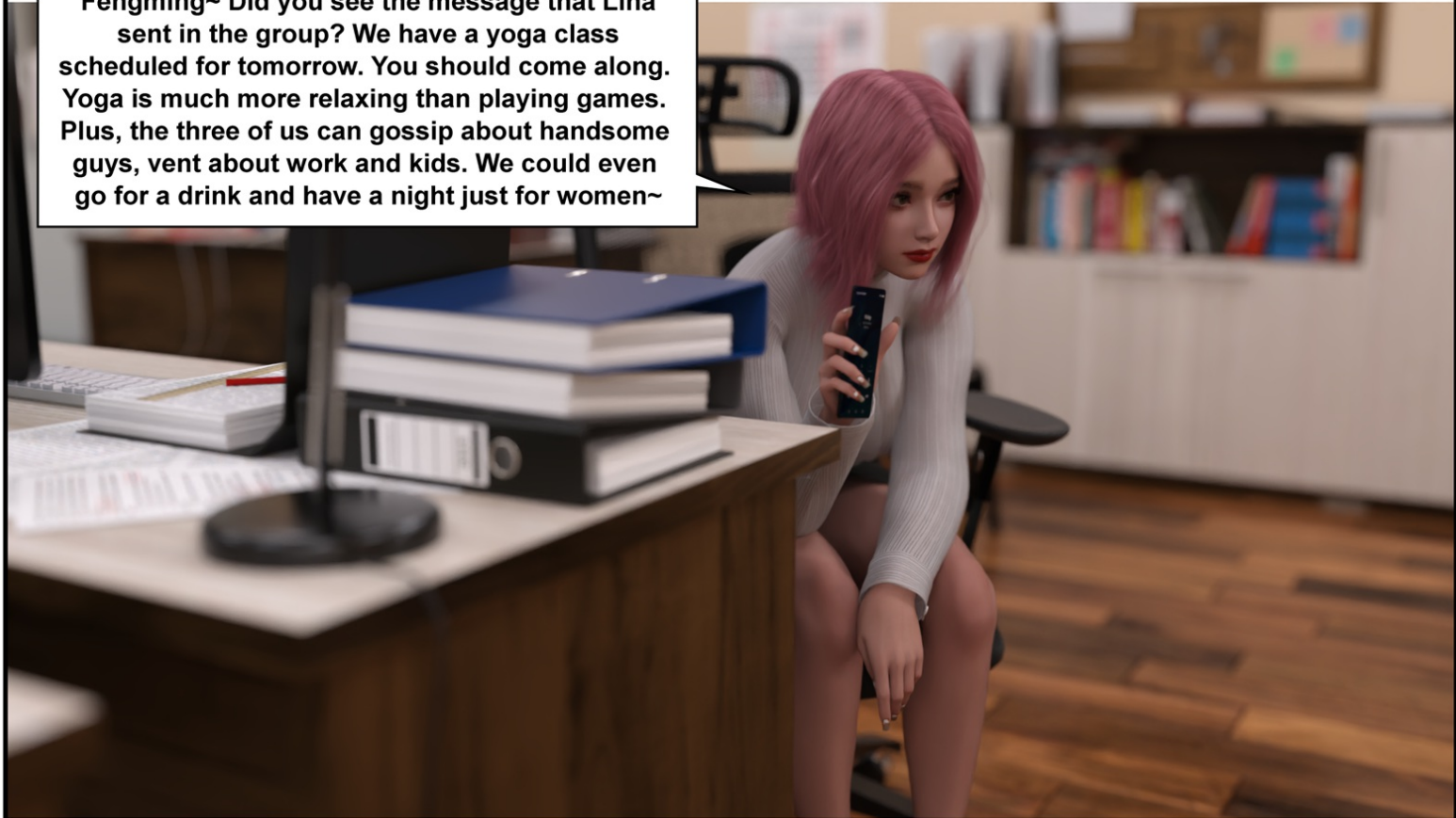
Fengming~ Good morning,  
thank you for your hard work.


Good morning, Ms. Zhao.

Good morning, Yawei.  
Good morning, Teacher Zhang.

I thought everyone would have gone to lunch  
by now, so the office would be empty. It looks  
like I can't escape pretending to be Ms. Zhao  
and having lunch with Mom today.


Fengming~ Did you see the message that Lina sent in the group? We have a yoga class scheduled for tomorrow. You should come along. Yoga is much more relaxing than playing games. Plus, the three of us can gossip about handsome guys, vent about work and kids. We could even go for a drink and have a night just for women~





I glanced at my phone and noticed there really was a group chat called "Women" on WeChat, containing only Mom, Ms. Zhao, and our neighbor, Mrs. Li.


However, the activity Mom just mentioned sounds so boring. I even suspect she said it on purpose to make me feel that way.



Of course, I'll go, Yawei. It's been a while since we women got together for a good chat. Plus, I've worked for a week, and I need to do some yoga to relax. It would be even better if we could go for a drink in the evening.

I did my best to pretend to be very interested.

Um, that's great.



**It'll be good to get some exercise,  
then we can really relax in the hot  
springs next week.**

**That's right, the hot spring trip is next week.**

**My conversation with Mom felt like ordinary  
small talk between two female teachers, and  
the other teachers didn't pay much attention  
to us.**

The principal previously discussed with me about being the behavior monitor for the students on the day of the trip...



A woman with vibrant pink hair is seated at a desk in an office. She is wearing a light-colored, ribbed, long-sleeved top. Her right hand is raised to her mouth, holding a lit cigarette. The office background is slightly blurred, showing other desks, computer monitors, and office supplies. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "Behavior monitor?! You...".

Behavior monitor?! You...




**How do you know about this?**

**Aren't you the one giving  
me these memories?**




But can you handle it  
when the time comes?

What? Do I look like a  
high school student?



Alright, but is it really necessary for you to switch at that time?

Hmm, I think it depends on Xia Xiaoxu, after all, he is the source of everything, isn't he?



In that case, come to my house for dinner later, and we can ask for his opinion.

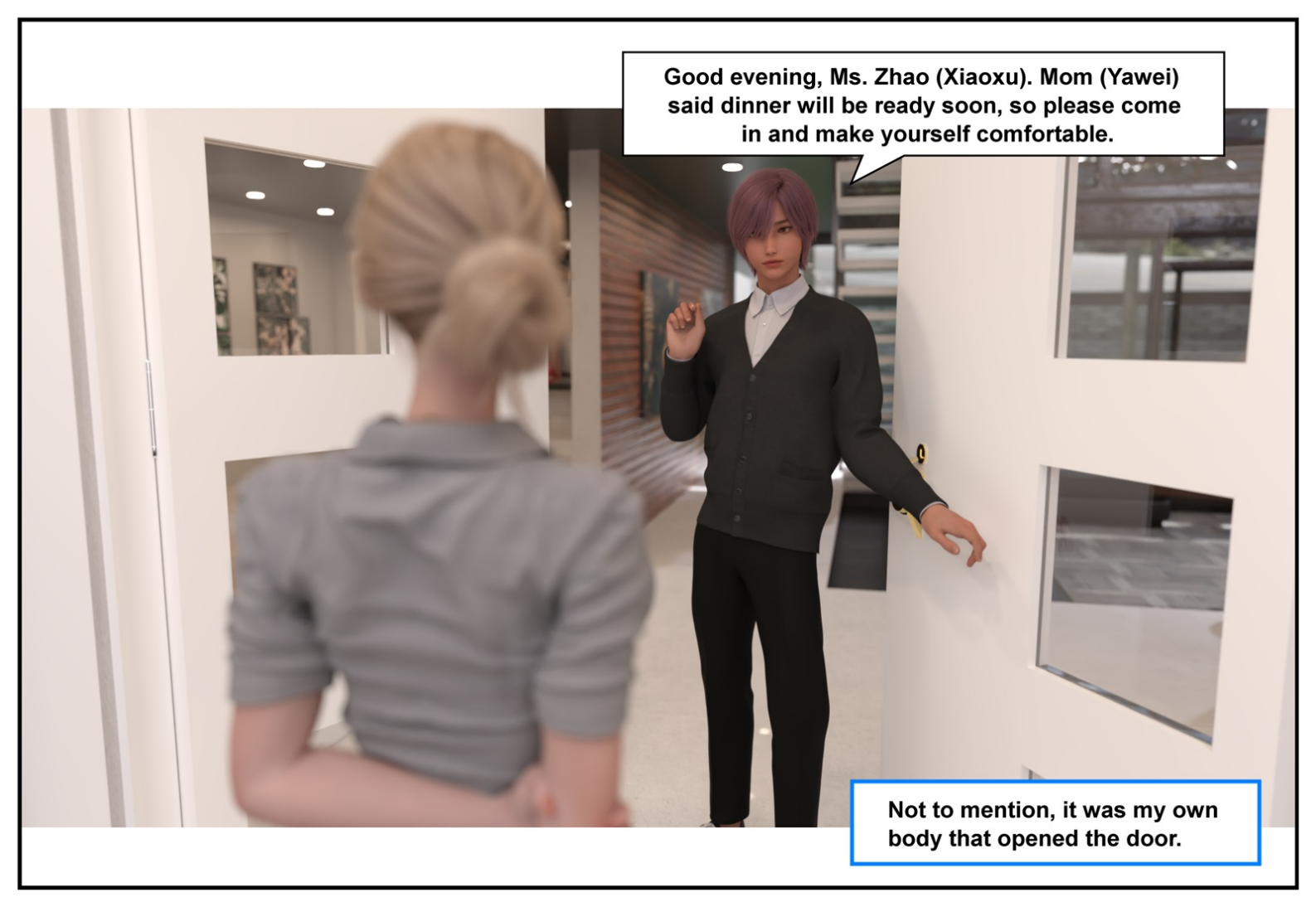
Okay, no problem.

**After class, I stayed at school for a while.  
Estimating that it was time for dinner,  
I headed home to meet Mom's invitation.**




Returning to a familiar home as a guest felt somewhat inexplicable.






Good evening, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu). Mom (Yawei) said dinner will be ready soon, so please come in and make yourself comfortable.

Not to mention, it was my own body that opened the door.



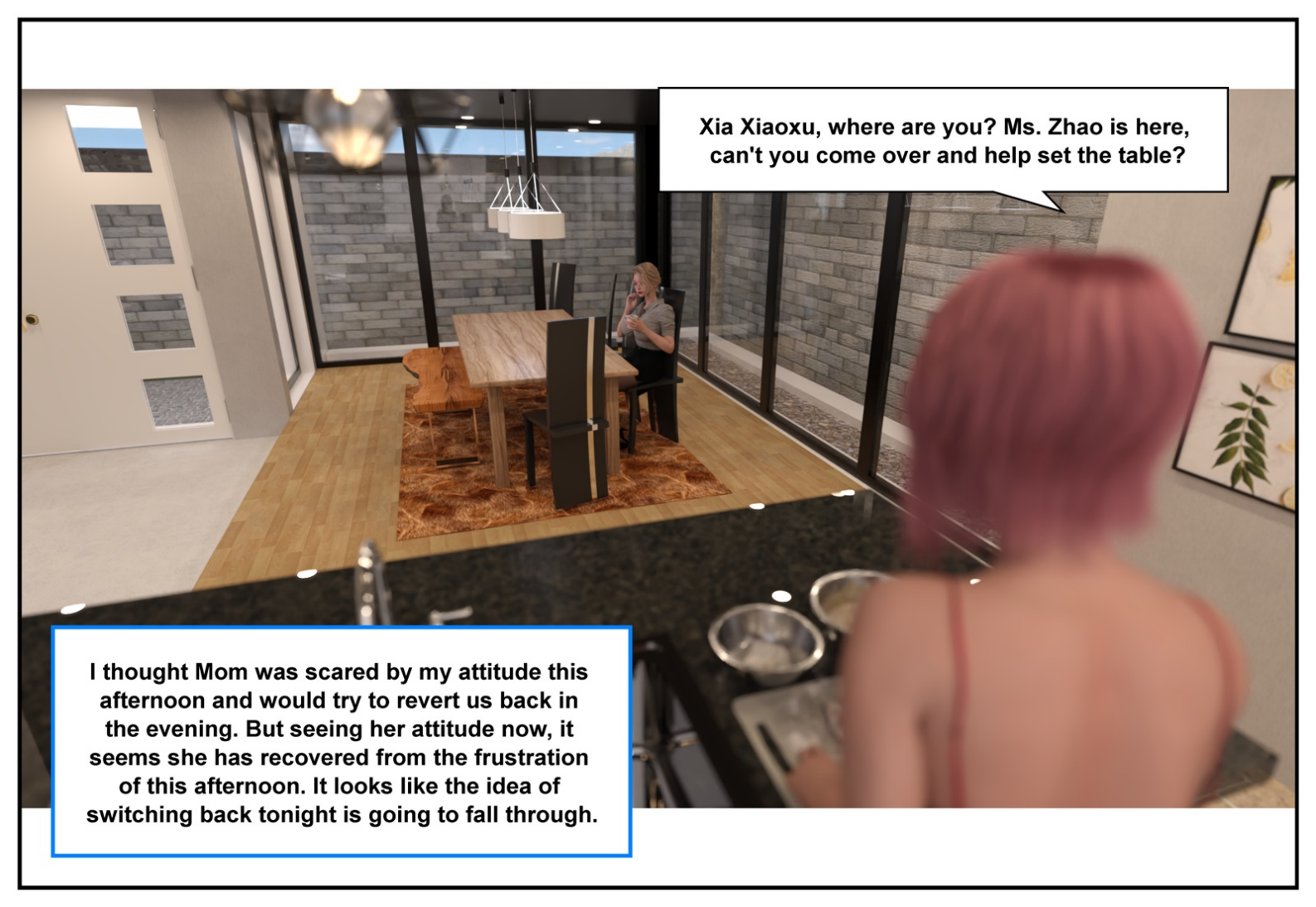
Fengming, welcome! Please have a seat,  
dinner will be ready soon.

Um...



I prepared a cup of your favorite lemon tea for you. You still like it, right?

Of course, thank you.



**Xia Xiaoxu, where are you? Ms. Zhao is here, can't you come over and help set the table?**

**I thought Mom was scared by my attitude this afternoon and would try to revert us back in the evening. But seeing her attitude now, it seems she has recovered from the frustration of this afternoon. It looks like the idea of switching back tonight is going to fall through.**



**How about it, Fengming? On your second day as a teacher, is being an adult as interesting as you imagined?**

It's still quite interesting, this morning  
I even made breakfast for myself.

Is it your favorite hash brown pancake?




No, I made oatmeal according to the recipe that Xia Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao) left for me. After all, my (her) body doesn't allow me to eat such high-calorie foods.



Um, you must have spent quite a bit of time on your hair and makeup today.

Ah ha, how is it? Not bad, right? Thanks to the makeup and aesthetic tips you gave me yesterday.



A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing glasses and a grey button-down shirt, sits at a wooden table. She is gesturing with her right hand while holding a white coffee cup in her left. On the table in front of her is a plate of food including fried chicken, french fries, and a small dessert. To her right, the back of another woman's head with short red hair is visible. The background is a stone wall.

Women's fashion is a whole new world for me, but I found it really interesting.

I read confusion on Mom's face, but it wasn't enough to make her uncomfortable yet.

Alright... you'll find there's a lot worth studying in it.


We've been talking about women; what about you, Xia Xiaoxu? How was your day? I heard you had a great time flirting with the girls in your class.



Cough cough!

What flirting? Can you not use such easily misunderstood phrases? We were just chatting.





**But there are still some boundaries to maintain when interacting with girls as a guy; maybe I'll get used to it later.**

**Get used to it later... Are you all really not planning to switch back?**

A scene from an anime-style video game showing three characters sitting at a wooden dining table in a modern kitchen. On the left, a blonde woman with glasses and a grey shirt is holding a white mug. In the center, a woman with pink hair in a red dress is eating. On the right, a man with purple hair in a dark suit is eating. The table is set with plates of food, including fries and meat, and small bowls. The background shows a kitchen with a sink, stove, and bar stools.

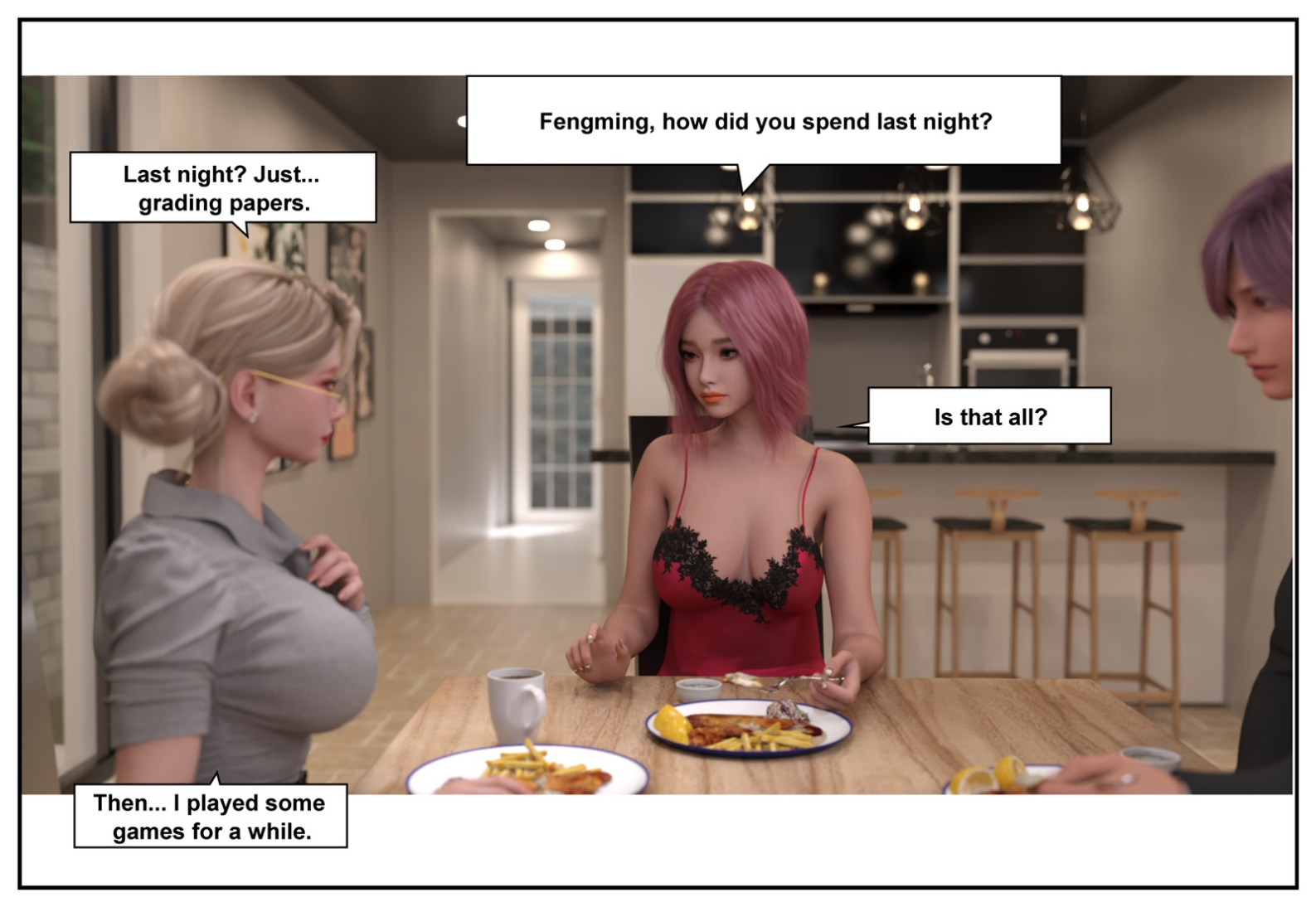
Ha, I don't think we need to just yet.

I feel the same way.



Alright, in that case...

She closed her eyes to think, and I had a bad feeling that she was about to come up with another trick to torment us.

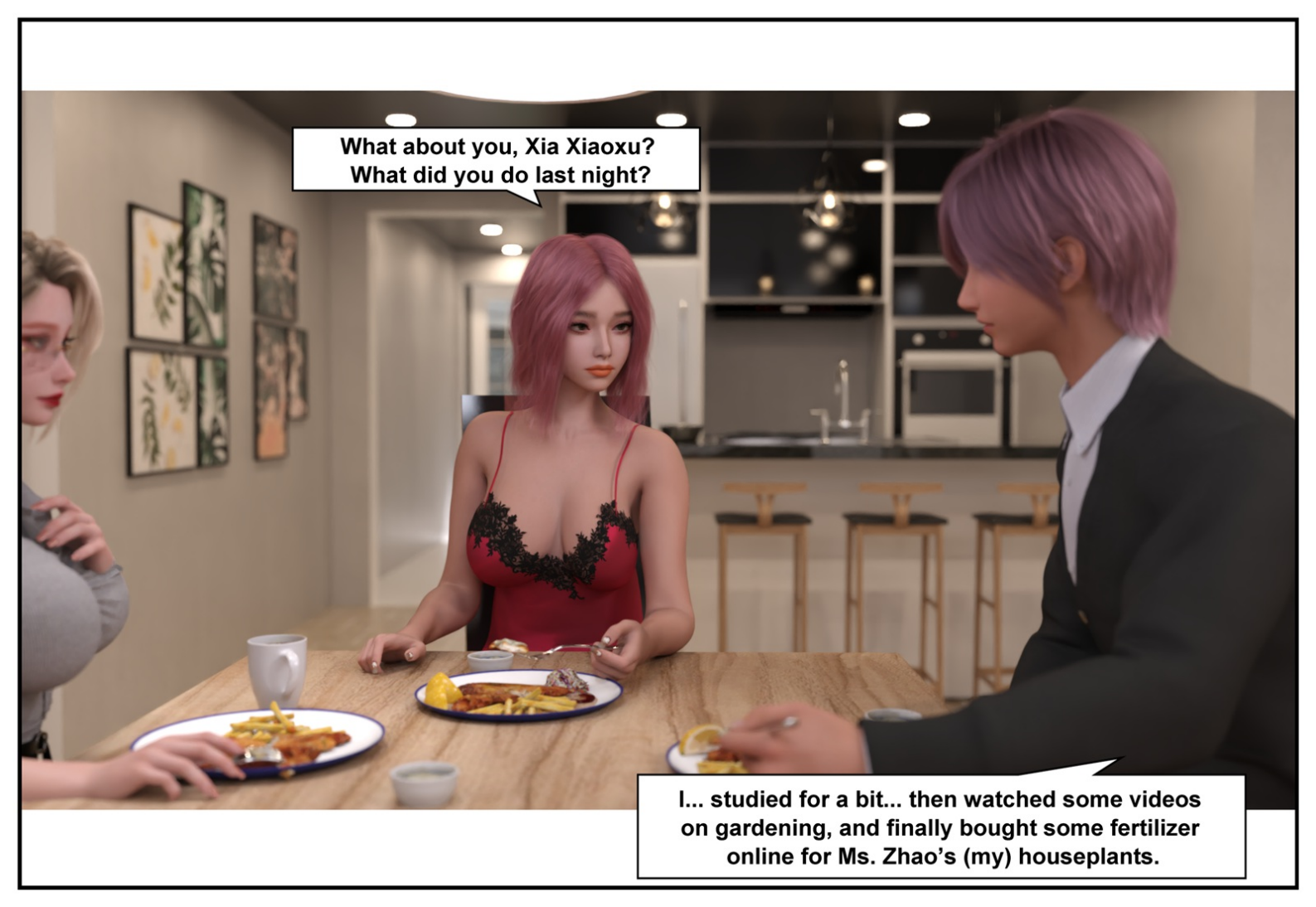


Fengming, how did you spend last night?

Last night? Just...  
grading papers.


Is that all?

Then... I played some  
games for a while.



**What about you, Xia Xiaoxu?  
What did you do last night?**

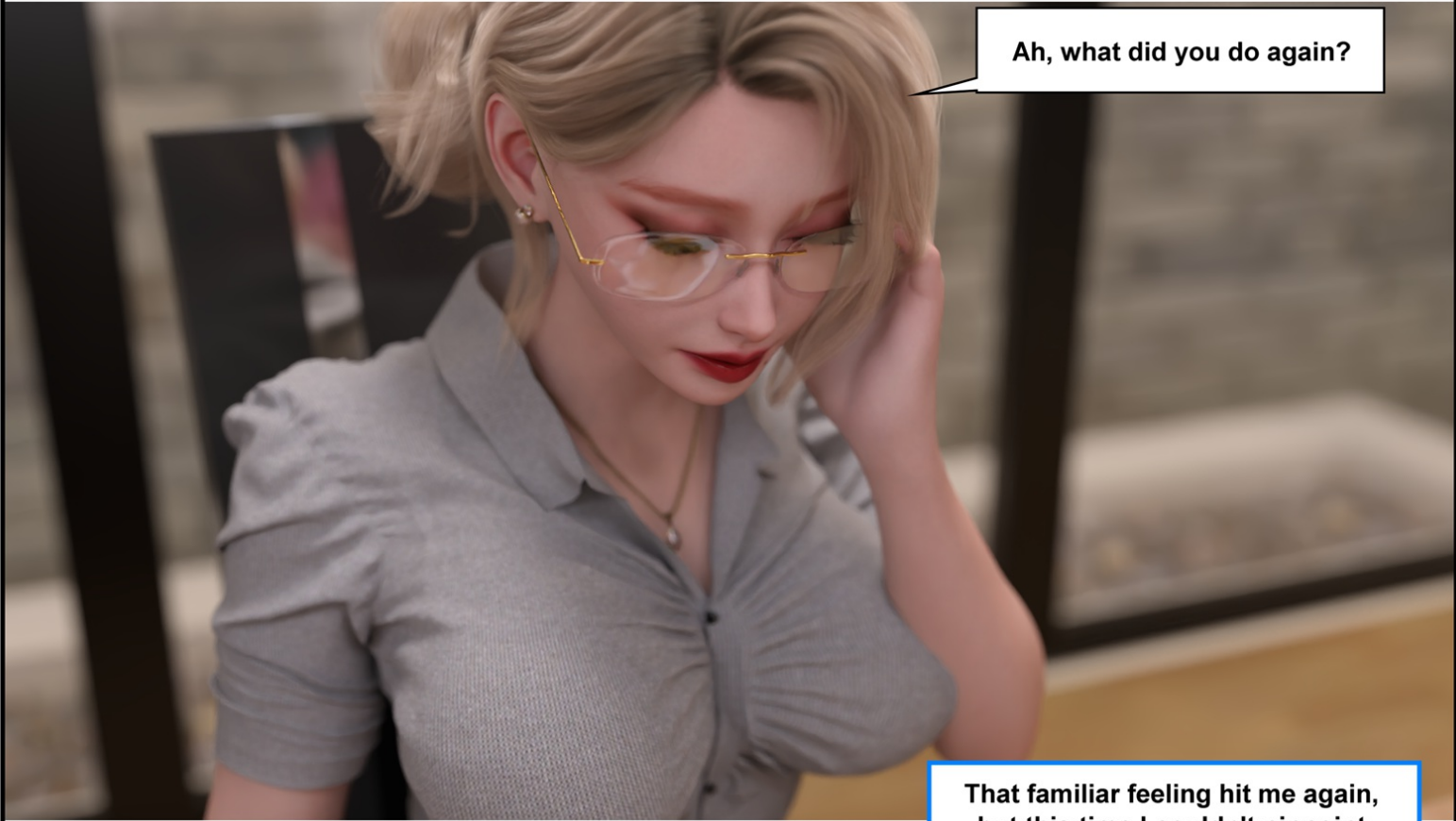
**I... studied for a bit... then watched some videos  
on gardening, and finally bought some fertilizer  
online for Ms. Zhao's (my) houseplants.**

A woman with short, wavy pink hair is seated at a wooden table in a modern kitchen. She is wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress with black lace detailing. She is pointing her right index finger towards the right side of the frame. The background shows a kitchen with white cabinetry, a black countertop, and wooden bar stools. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text.

Ha, therein lies the problem. Even though you're in each other's bodies, neither of you is living according to the other's lifestyle, which is why you don't mind switching bodies.


A woman with long, straight pink hair is sitting at a wooden table in a modern, dimly lit room. She is wearing a red spaghetti-strap top with black lace detailing. She is holding a black video game controller with glowing blue buttons. The background shows a kitchen area with wooden bar stools and a window with a view of the night. The scene is framed by a white border.

**This needs to change a bit.**




Ah, what did you do again?

That familiar feeling hit me again,  
but this time I couldn't pinpoint  
what exactly had changed.

A scene from a video game showing two women sitting at a wooden dining table. The woman on the left has blonde hair in a bun, wears glasses, and a grey short-sleeved button-down shirt. The woman on the right has pink hair and wears a red spaghetti-strap top with black lace. They are both eating a meal of fried chicken, french fries, and a drink. A speech bubble from the pink-haired woman contains the text: "It's not a drastic change, just a little memory copying, implanting some commands, and adding some things you would be very interested in, like gardening~".


**It's not a drastic change, just a little memory copying, implanting some commands, and adding some things you would be very interested in, like gardening~**

**But I still remember the games I like.**



Then why don't you try telling me what you plan to do tonight?

I'll go back and prune the branches of my houseplants, then read the novel I haven't finished yet. Before sleeping, I should listen to a podcast on history (I'll probably play games until midnight tonight)~



Ah? I...

Hmm hmm.




What about you, Xia Xiaoxu?


I'll do homework and then continue playing Black Myth. If you don't come to call me, I'll play until midnight before going to sleep. (I'll keep looking up gardening tips online and read some history-related books.)

**Hahaha, that's the spirit! This way,  
you can fully experience each other's lives...**





Or do you think it would be better to switch back now...




No, this is great. I think it's wonderful to fully experience high school life

Plus, Black Myth is a game I've been hearing students talk about lately, so it's a perfect opportunity to give it a try.

Okay... alright.

...



Then you should also be interested in gardening, right?

Yeah, I suppose so.



Just leave it here,  
Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao).

After dinner, I asked Ms. Zhao to help me carry the fertilizer she bought last night upstairs.



However, I am once again amazed by the wonders of alien technology. I never thought that the plants in front of me could look so vibrant like this. Although I still don't know how to care for these plants, I feel a desire to learn more about how to take care of them.



Did you see it during dinner? My mom (Yawei) looked like she was a bit scared by us...



**Once this week is over, she will definitely be eager to switch us back, and then...**


A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a grey short-sleeved button-down shirt, a black skirt, black tights, and black high-heeled shoes, is crouching on a light-colored wooden floor. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. To her right is a potted plant with green, feathery leaves in a white cylindrical pot on a stand with three gold legs. The background shows a modern interior with a grey sofa, a white patterned pillow, and a wall with a diamond-patterned texture. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Then what?

She suddenly hesitated, and I looked up to find her gaze sweeping from my cleavage to my butt.

Alright, I understand... I'm sorry..  
I didn't notice.





How could this happen? I just can't help but look at your (my own) chest.

I thought that expending some energy would make me less aware of it, but it seems to have gotten worse.

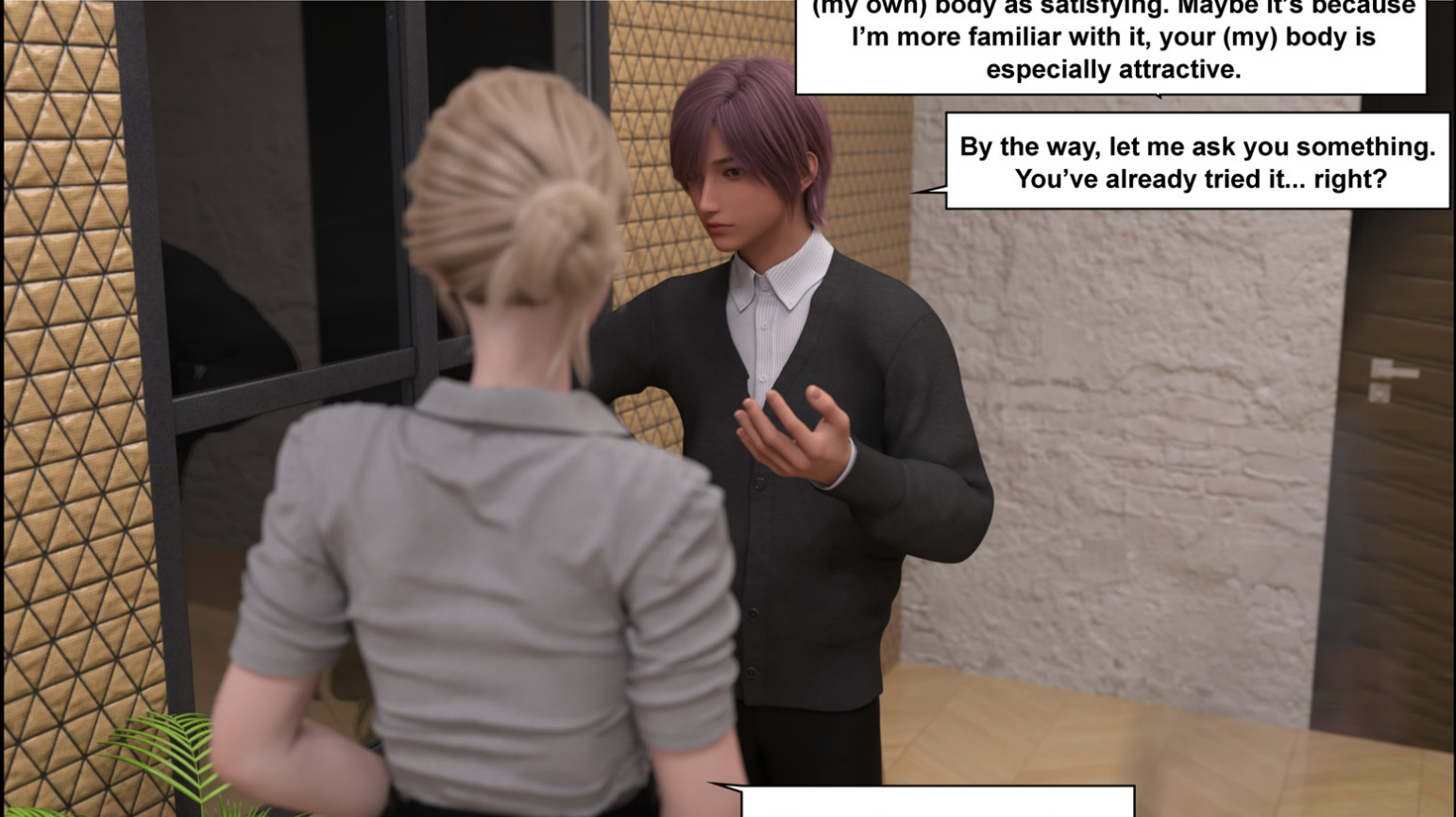
Mom (Yawei) must have used some other command to keep me thinking about what your (my) body looks like in just underwear.

If you don't satisfy this urge, it will only grow stronger.



Alright, have we finally reached this point?

Don't worry. I have a lot of 'reference material' on my phone that you can use. You have the same taste as me, so at least you won't have to search online for a long time.



It seems that others don't find looking at your (my own) body as satisfying. Maybe it's because I'm more familiar with it, your (my) body is especially attractive.

By the way, let me ask you something. You've already tried it... right?

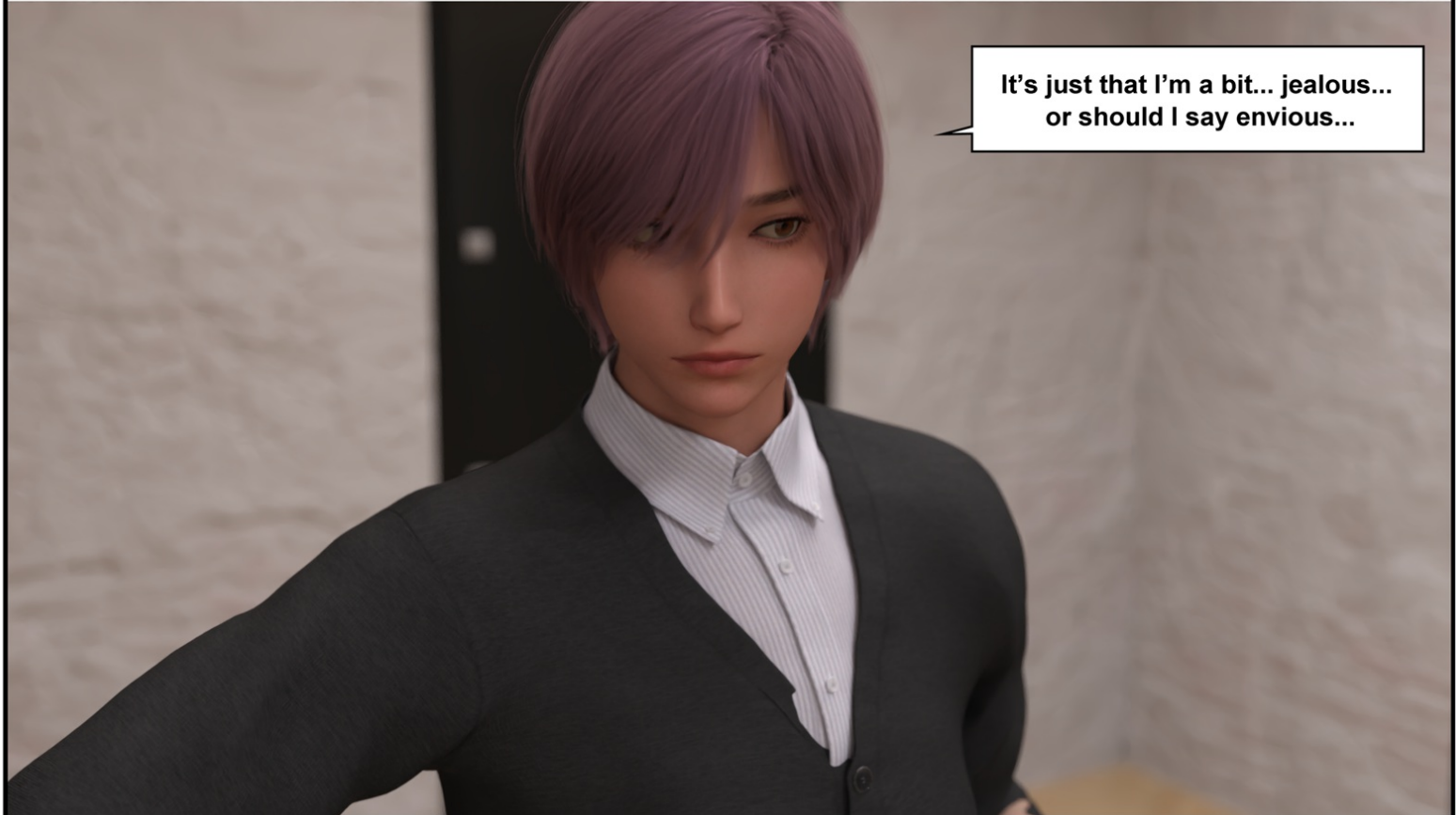
Emmm, I guess... maybe...



Alright, I can totally understand, especially since I feel the same way right now.

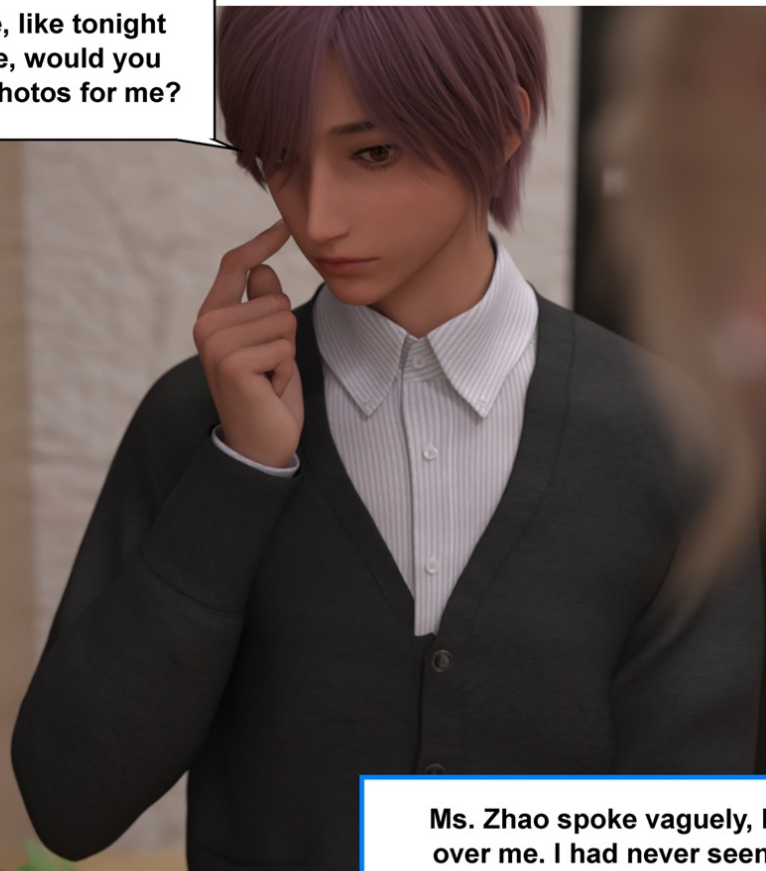
You... don't feel angry or offended, do you?

How should I put it? After all, this is technically your body, and if you can't stand it and want to switch back, you would be falling into Mom (Yawei)'s trap.




It's just that I'm a bit... jealous...  
or should I say envious...

So, if possible, next time, like tonight when you're comfortable, would you mind taking a couple of photos for me?



Ms. Zhao spoke vaguely, her gaze wandering over me. I had never seen her so shy before, her movements now were like... like a bashful high school girl.



**A couple of photos?  
What kind of photos?**


**Although I had already guessed what she  
wanted, I still needed to be 100% sure there  
was no misunderstanding.**

Your photos... in underwear or nude...

Why are you so shy? This is also your body, isn't it?

I never thought in my life that one day I would become someone's masturbation material, but I had fantasized about Ms. Zhao many times before, so of course I agreed.

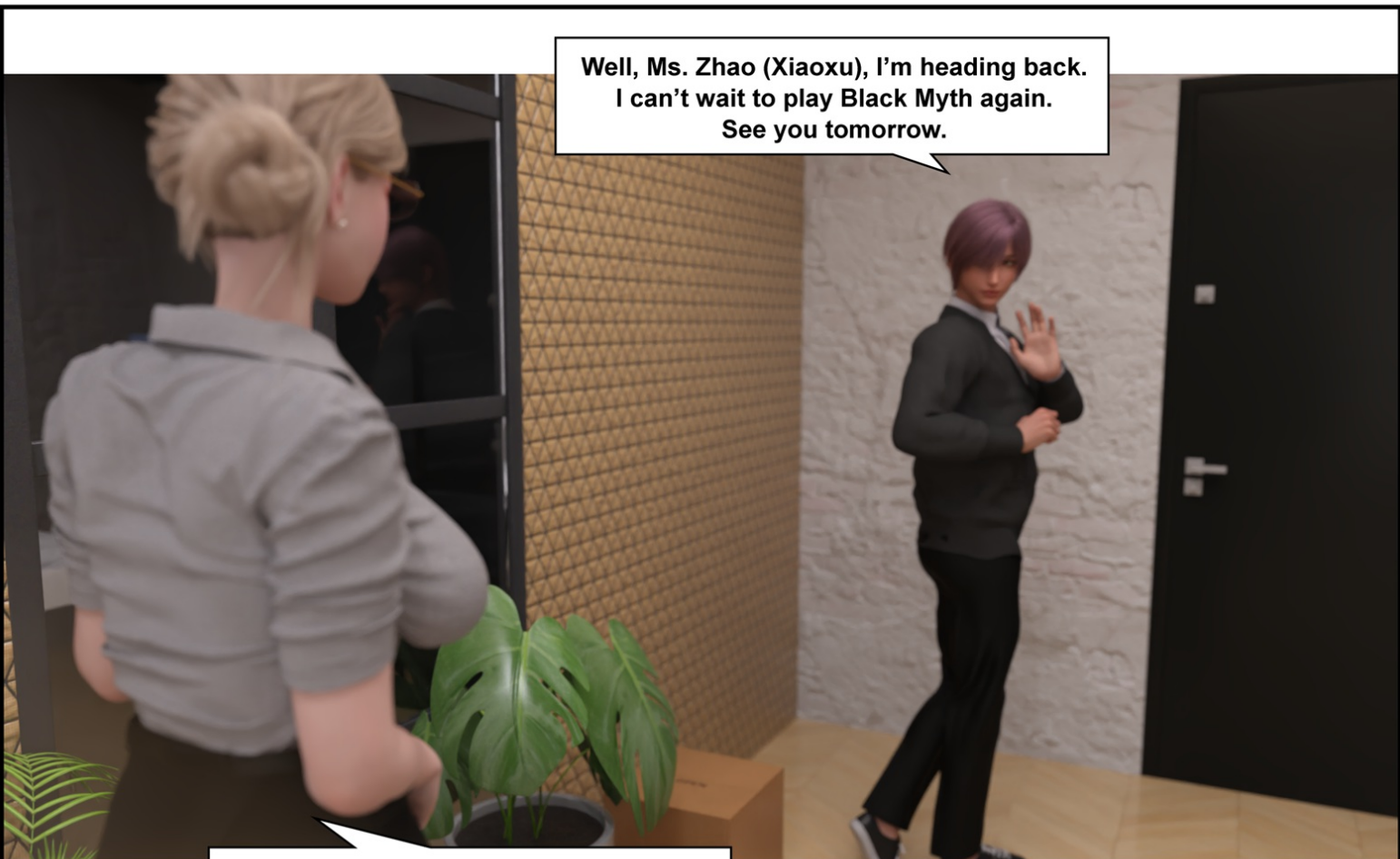
But since it's quite an outrageous request, it still depends on you.



Of course, I can give them to you, but make sure your (my) mom isn't around when you look at them, okay?

Phew, that's great! I thought you would be angry.

Is she subconsciously afraid of me?



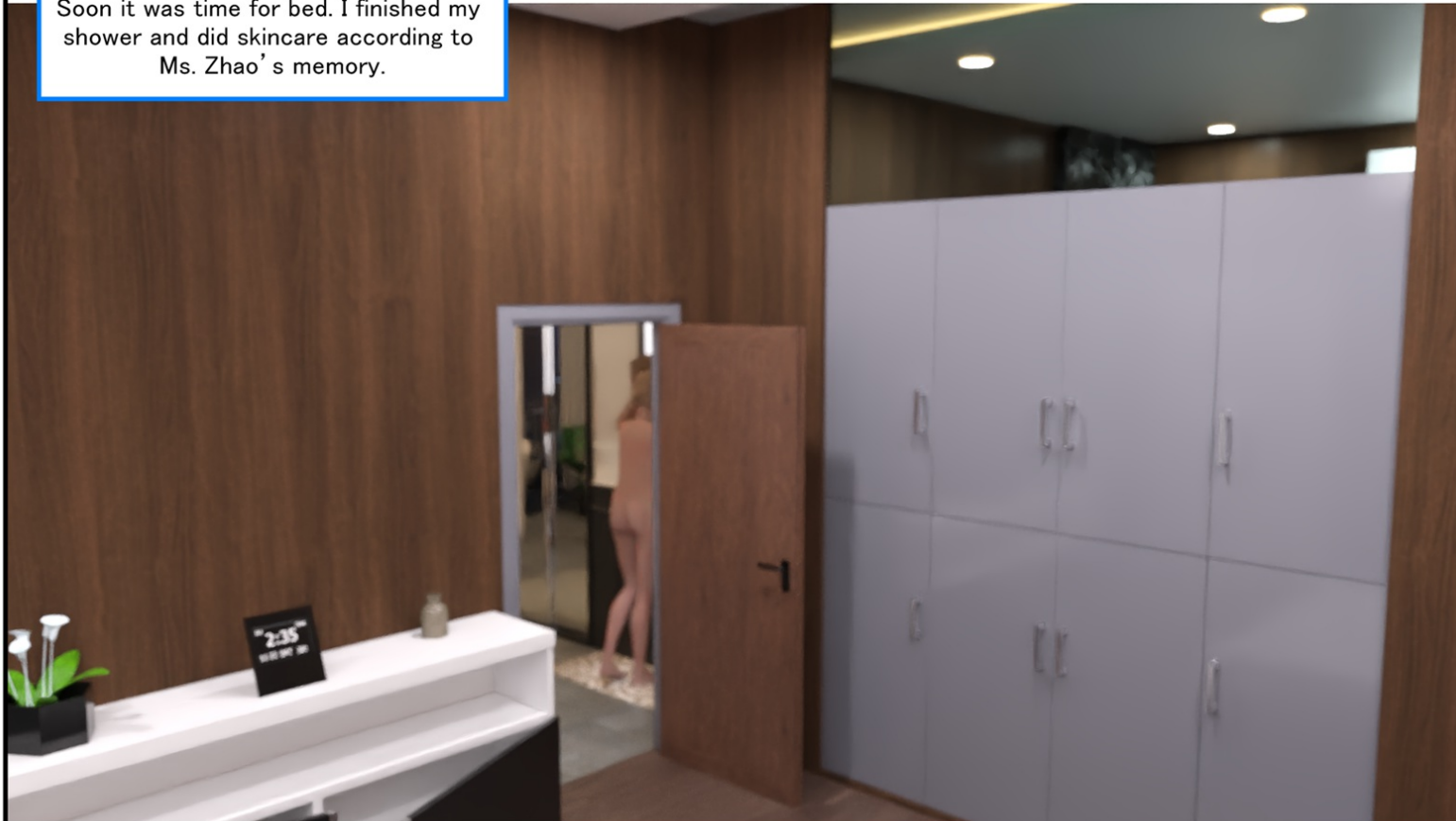
Well, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu), I'm heading back.  
I can't wait to play Black Myth again.  
See you tomorrow.

Um, I guess I can only read  
novels or listen to history podcasts.

Bye, Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao).



Soon it was time for bed. I finished my shower and did skincare according to Ms. Zhao's memory.



Then I opened the wardrobe to change into a set of pajamas. Unlike yesterday, I felt much more at ease staying in the room today, it felt more like being at home.



With the influence of Ms. Zhao's fashionable memories, I recognized the value of these clothes. In the past, I would have had no feelings about them at all, but now, looking at these luxurious outfits, I felt an inexplicable sense of satisfaction.



Wow, I didn't expect that I (Ms. Zhao)  
would have such sexy lingerie...

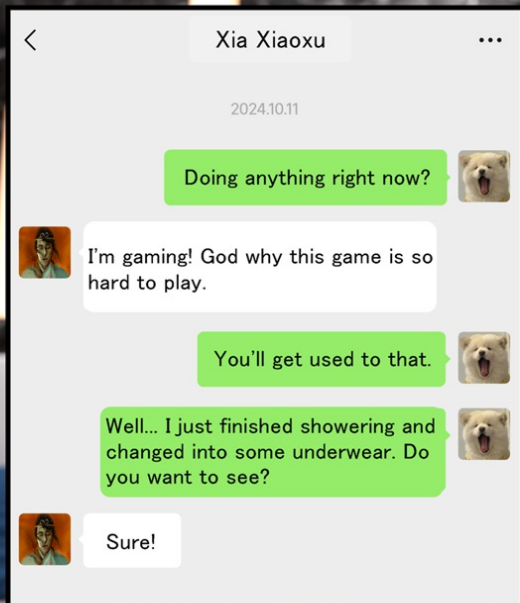


I put on the most erotic piece and, under the embellishment of the lingerie, my body looked even sexier. My breasts were pushed together, and their shape became more beautiful.



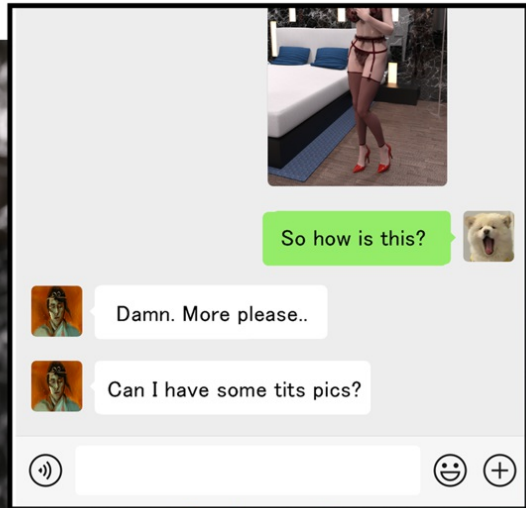
Although I was curious about why Ms. Zhao had such sexy lingerie at home despite not being married, I knew that someone would definitely want to see it now.





I put on a pair of high heels and took a photo imitating the look of a female internet celebrity.





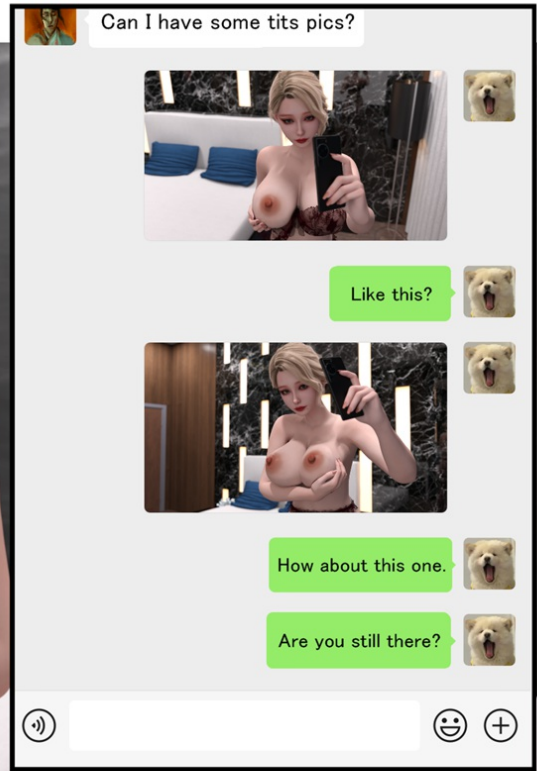
I didn't expect Ms. Zhao to actually say the word 'breasts', but hearing her request made me feel a bit shy.





I tried hard to take two photos that I thought might be quite sexy. There shouldn't be any guy who could resist such a Ms. Zhao.





She didn't reply to me, but I could already guess what she was doing at that moment.

Although I felt a bit shy, this game-like feeling was somewhat thrilling. However, I didn't have time to play by myself tonight since I had plans with Mom to go to yoga class in the morning. I opened a history podcast on Ms. Zhao's phone, and I quickly fell asleep listening to it.



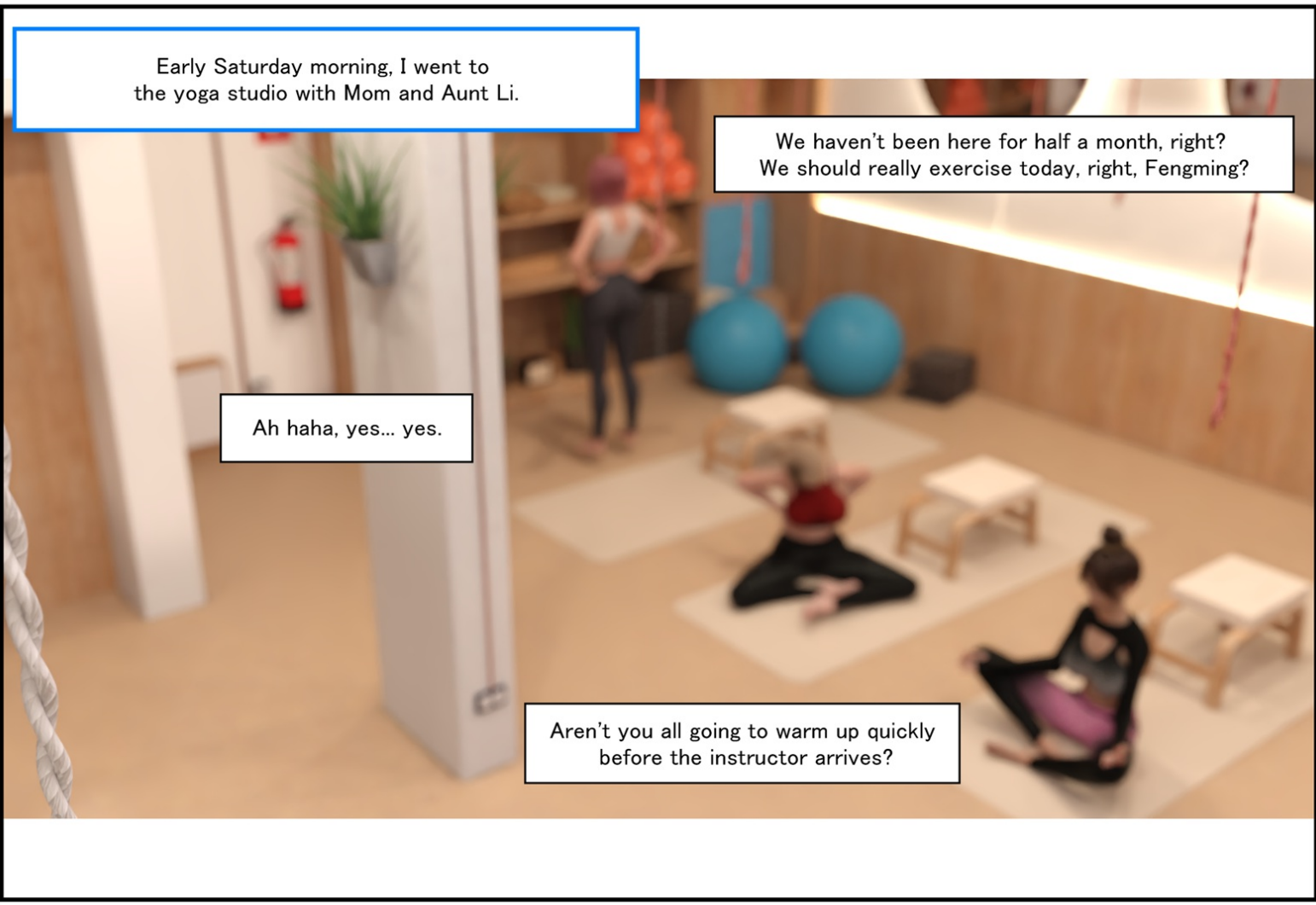
The second day ended.

Early Saturday morning, I went to the yoga studio with Mom and Aunt Li.

We haven't been here for half a month, right?  
We should really exercise today, right, Fengming?

Ah haha, yes... yes.

Aren't you all going to warm up quickly before the instructor arrives?







While Aunt Li was warming up, I couldn't help but glance at her chest. However, this gaze wasn't due to sexual attraction; I just couldn't resist comparing her chest to my own.



Another issue is that I didn't have Ms. Zhao's memories of doing yoga. My only impression of yoga is from doing a few poses in gym class with the PE teacher. I initially wanted to ask Mom for help, but then I realized that this must be her scheme. Since that's the case, I decided to thoroughly enjoy my first women's yoga class.




Wow, sorry to keep you waiting.  
I didn't expect you to come so early.



Haha, it's okay.

Wait, didn't Mom tell me it was  
a female instructor?



Today, Ms. Wang has something to attend to, so I'll be leading your class, okay?

Of course, that's fine.

I don't know why, but when I saw him, I thought he was quite handsome. I was even a bit happy to have his class instead.



Right, just like that, keep your waist  
straightened a bit.

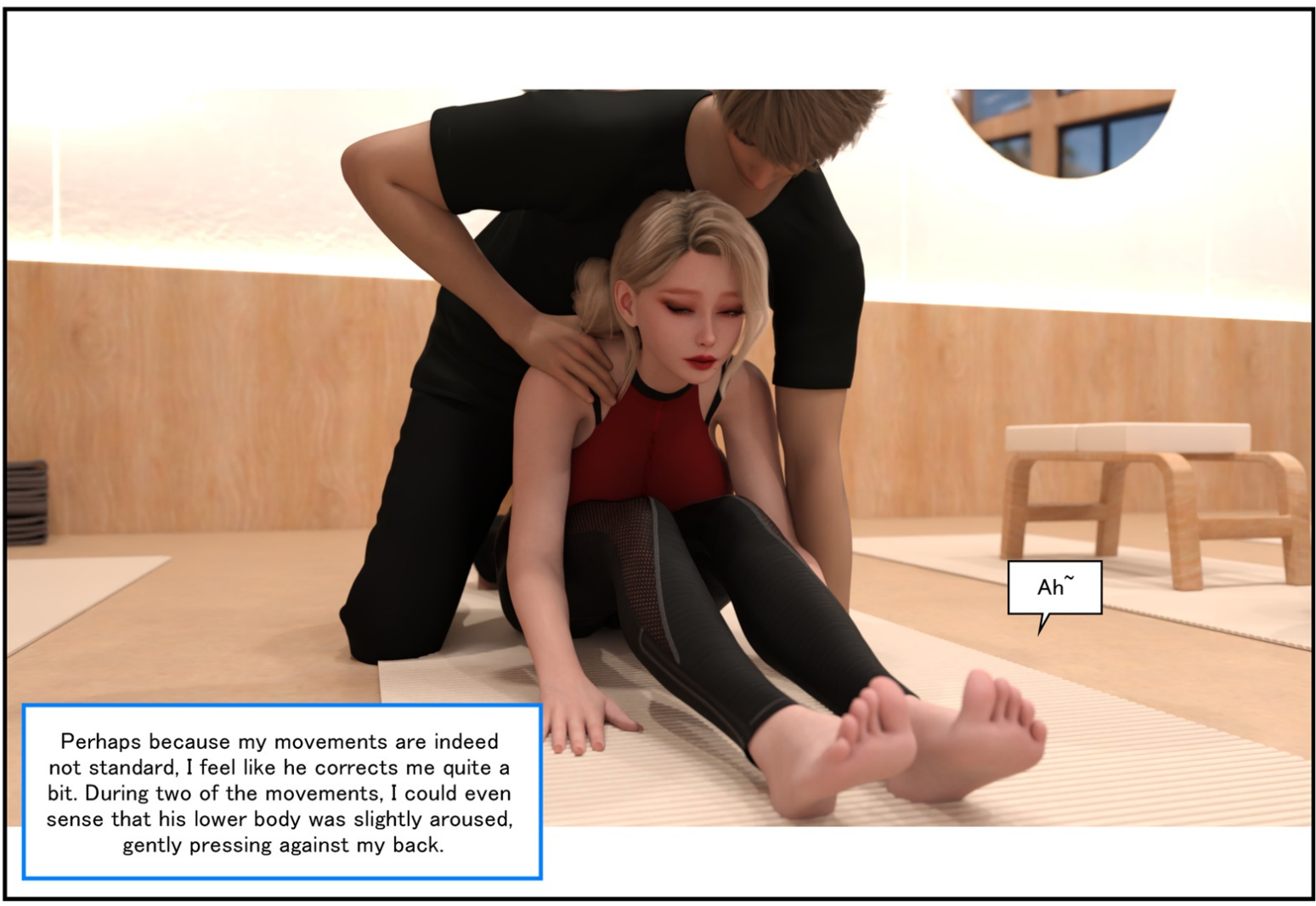


Hmm.

When he corrected my movements and our bodies touched, I felt a jolt of electricity run through me. His breath brushed against my back, and the unique scent of male hormones was particularly stimulating to me right now.



I don't know if the moves are too difficult or if I'm too excited, but I feel a slight tremor in my body.



Ah~

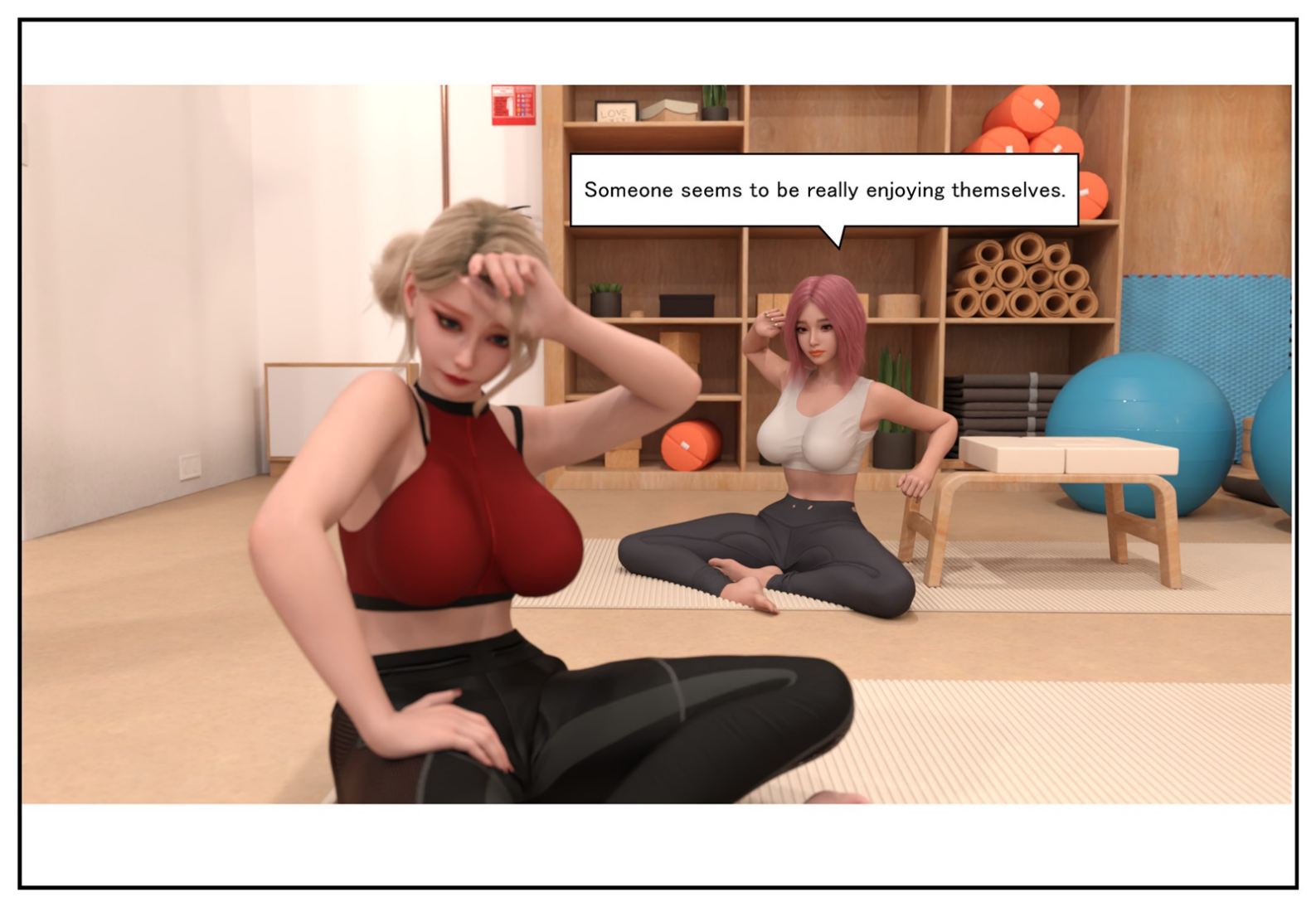
Perhaps because my movements are indeed not standard, I feel like he corrects me quite a bit. During two of the movements, I could even sense that his lower body was slightly aroused, gently pressing against my back.




Although it was a bit offensive, I didn't care at all. His naked body actually appeared in my mind. Thinking of this, I felt that my lower body started to get a little warm and fluid leaked out.

It feels so comfortable~





Someone seems to be really enjoying themselves.



Yes, Fengming, you were making eyes at that handsome guy earlier. Are you interested in him? Why not ask for his contact information?

Right, someone as cool and experienced in love as my sister Fengming wouldn't possibly take the initiative to ask for his contact details. But, he'll definitely come to you; I saw sparks in his eyes just now.


Not at all!



Oh right, Fengming, I forgot to tell you yesterday that it's Abby's birthday tonight, and we need to head over there this afternoon.

Abby? Who is Abby?

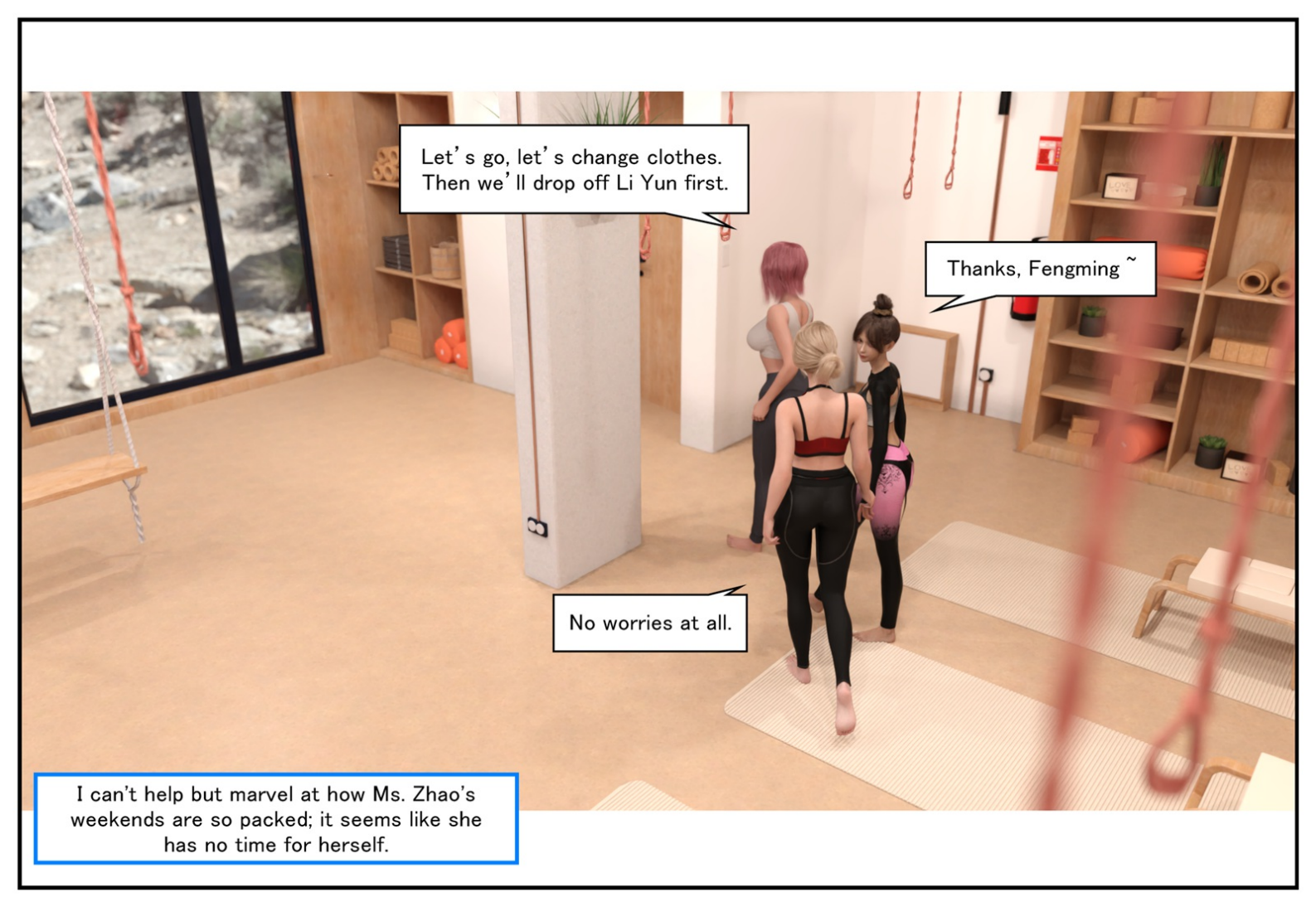
As I spoke, I realized this must be some teacher at the school, surely a mutual friend of Mom and Ms. Zhao, but I don't have any memory of her.



Isn't Abby a teacher  
at your school?

Oh, I almost forgot.

No worries, let's head back  
now, it's still early.



Let's go, let's change clothes.  
Then we'll drop off Li Yun first.

Thanks, Fengming ~

No worries at all.

I can't help but marvel at how Ms. Zhao's weekends are so packed; it seems like she has no time for herself.



The party ended at ten o'clock at night. The adult party was even more boring than I expected. A group of women together was just about indirectly boasting about themselves, embellishing stories to demean others, and sneakily stirring up trouble.

Phew, finally home.



However, the only novel experience tonight was that I had my first drink of alcohol. Even though Mom was there, she couldn't really say anything because I am Ms. Zhao now, and it's normal for her to drink.



Although the alcohol didn't taste as good as I thought, the light and airy feeling now is quite nice.

There's a new friend request on WeChat. I opened it and, surprisingly, it was the yoga instructor from earlier today. I actually felt a sense of accomplishment like I had successfully baited a fish. Then there was a message from Mom that she just sent.



21:10



Babe Yawei



2024.10.12



Are you okay? You just had some alcohol.

I'm fine, my body isn't new to drinking.



Alright, but someone in your body is drunk.

Ah, Xia Xiaoxu went out drinking?



Yeah, when I came home at night, I found him asleep on the sofa.




You should get some rest. Come by to check on him tomorrow.

Okay.




Oh no, Ms. Zhao drank too much. I hope she didn't say anything inappropriate in front of the classmates...



A woman with blonde hair, seen from behind, is walking away from the camera in a modern, minimalist interior. She is wearing a black, form-fitting dress with long, sheer sleeves and black high-heeled shoes. Her right hand is on her lower back. The room features a light-colored wooden floor, a dark staircase with a curved railing, and a large white textured wall. A potted plant is visible in the background. In the foreground, a portion of a white textured surface with green spots is visible on the left.

But worrying now is pointless, better  
to just go to sleep tonight.

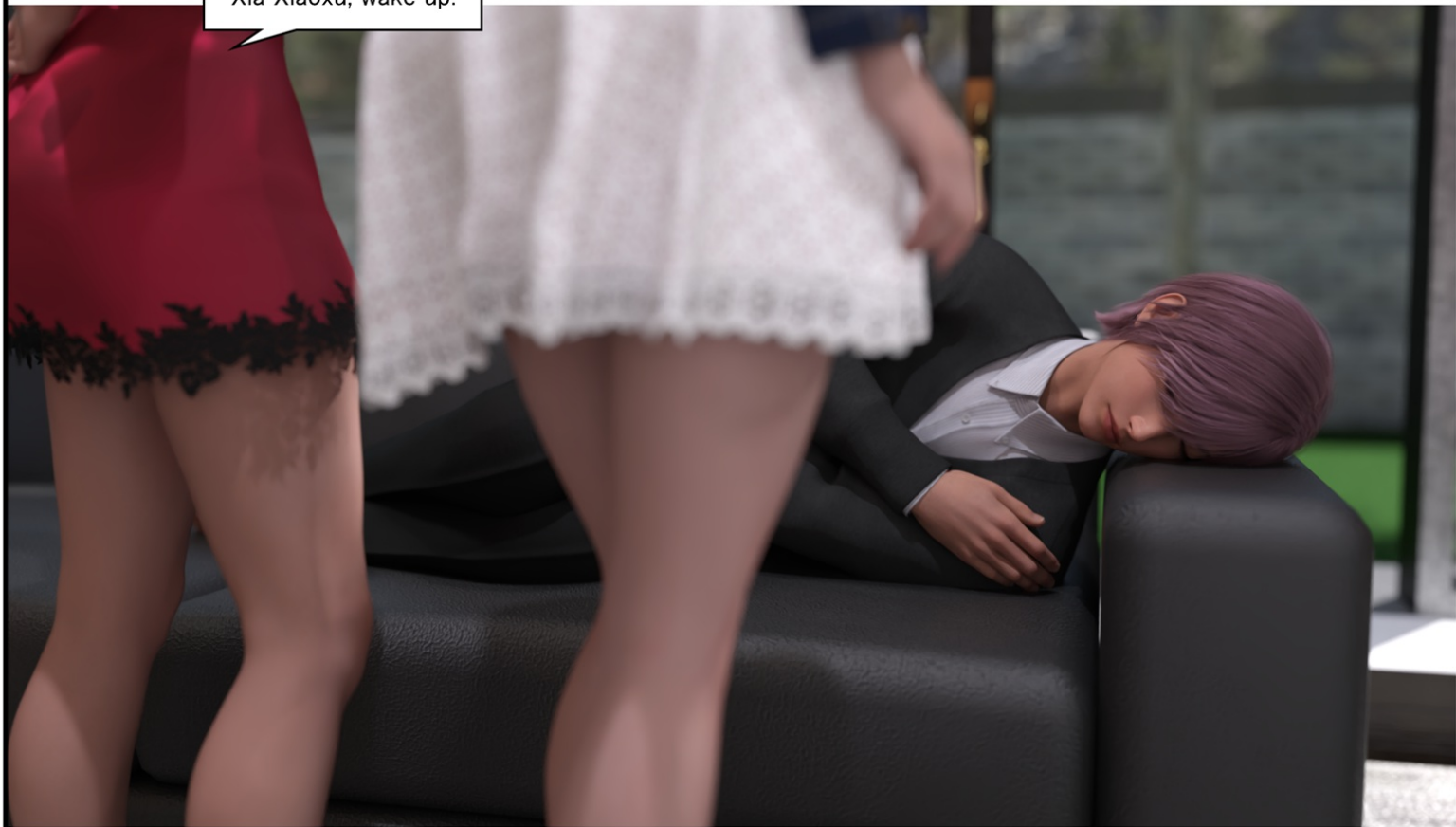
Day three, Saturday ended.




Did she sleep on the couch all night?

Yes, she was already sleeping when we got back, and we couldn't wake her up.

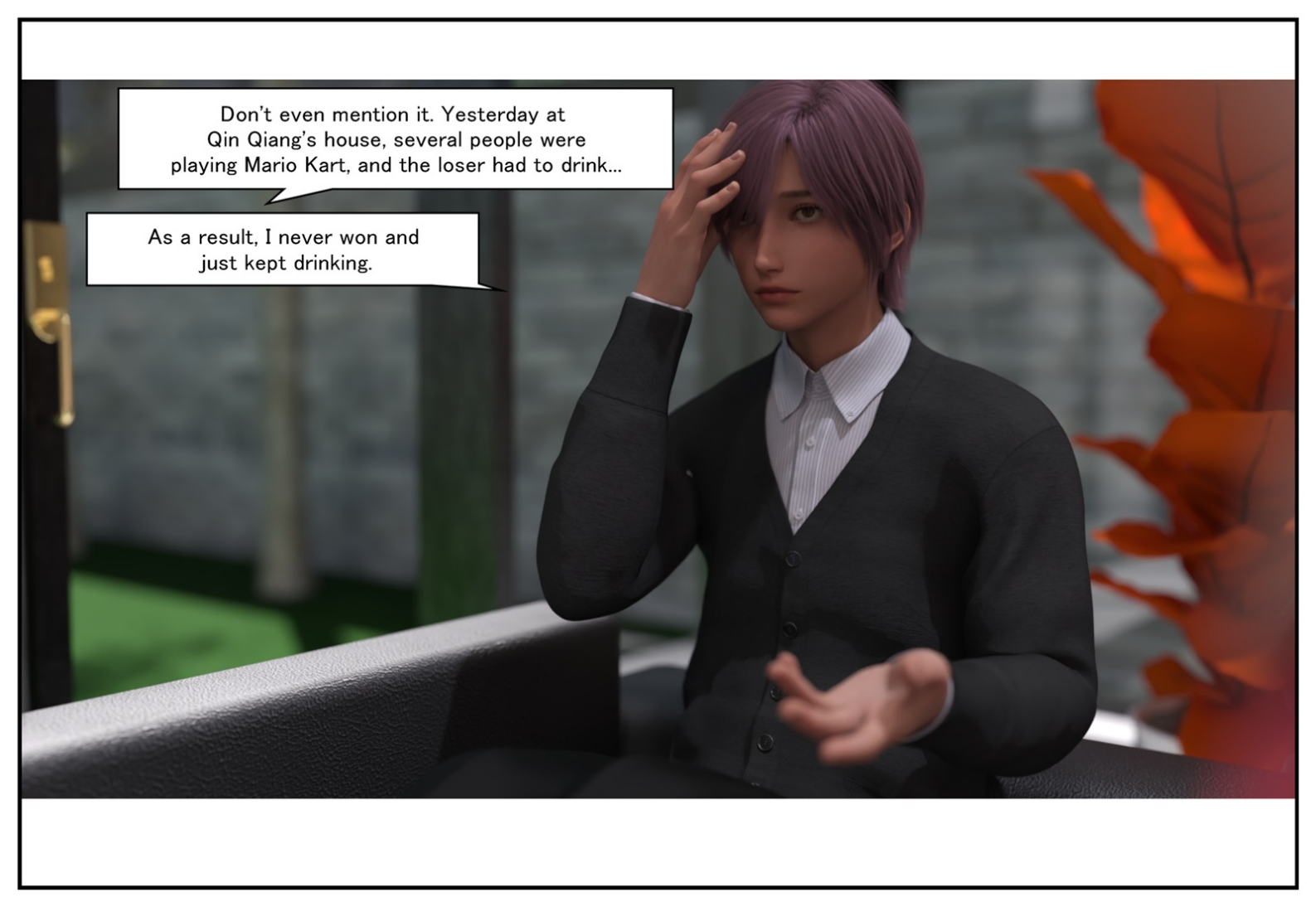
Xia Xiaoxu, wake up!






It's half-past ten, tell us, why did you drink so much last night?

Ah, Mom (Wei Ya), Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu),  
...what time is it?

A man with short, straight purple hair is sitting on a dark grey couch. He is wearing a dark grey cardigan over a light-colored, vertically striped collared shirt. He has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression, with his right hand resting on his forehead. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window and some orange-colored plants on the right.

Don't even mention it. Yesterday at  
Qin Qiang's house, several people were  
playing Mario Kart, and the loser had to drink...

As a result, I never won and  
just kept drinking.



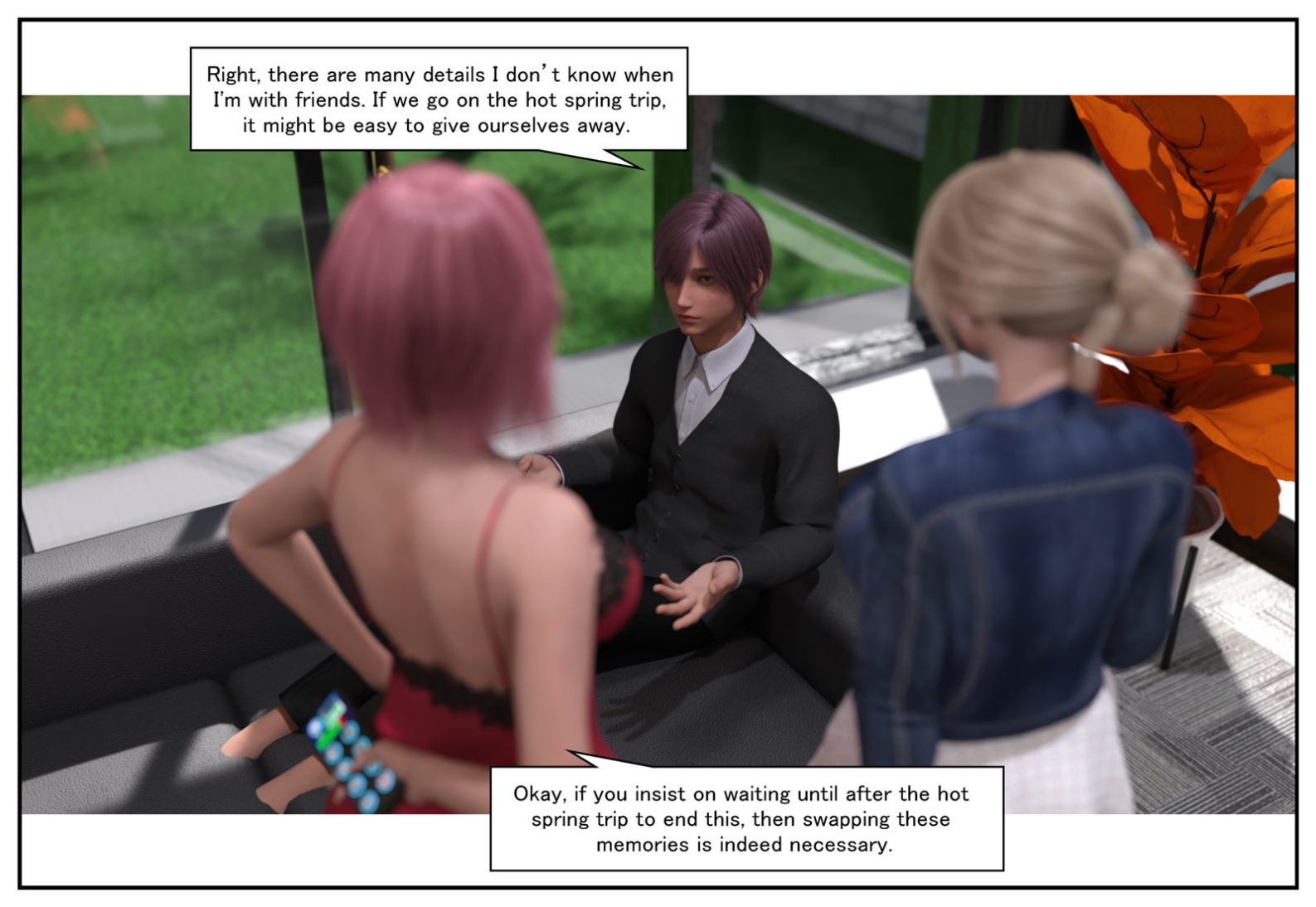
Ah, that's indeed a problem. Although we've been forcing you to live according to each other's daily routines, we haven't swapped that part of your memories yet.



Do you think there's anything else you need?



I think we could also swap memories about interpersonal relationships. For example, when I saw Li Yun (Aunt Li) yesterday, I had absolutely no memory of interacting with her. And during the party yesterday afternoon, I didn't know who many people were.




Right, there are many details I don't know when I'm with friends. If we go on the hot spring trip, it might be easy to give ourselves away.

Okay, if you insist on waiting until after the hot spring trip to end this, then swapping these memories is indeed necessary.


As my brain felt a sense of emptiness, I realized that all my memories related to gaming had vanished, including related knowledge. Now, when it comes to the PS5, my only impression is that it can be used to play games. Then I tried to recall Qin Qiang, and now my memory of him is limited to him being a student I teach; all other information about him has also disappeared.





Based on what you just said, I've swapped the things you need and also revoked the command that you must stick to habitual daily activities.

Does this mean I can continue playing games?




Of course, but you might not be very good at it just yet.

Well, at least I can play now.

Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao), can I use my (your) credit card to buy a PS5?



Of course, you decide on your own.



Great, then I'm off to buy  
the game console.

Hahaha, good luck!

Bye, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu).

When I got home in the evening, I understood what Mom meant by wishing me good luck.

After swapping the memories related to Ms. Zhao's and my interests and hobbies, I've become a complete tech novice, and I don't understand anything about gaming. The store clerk talked about things like memory and bundle sales packages, and I couldn't understand any of it.



Even more awkwardly, the store clerk, seeing a woman of my age buying a gaming console, assumed I was buying it as a gift for my 'son'. When I didn't know about the memory, I had to call my 'son' – Ms. Zhao, to consult about it. But at least I managed to buy it, and now I can play games again.



Hm? What's this package? Is this something Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao) bought?



After taking out the PS5, I faced another problem: how do I connect this thing to the TV? It probably needs to be connected to the internet, and I completely can't remember how to do that. Looks like I'll have to ask Ms. Zhao again.



21:10



Xia Xiaoxu



2024.10.12

How do you connect PS5 to TV?



Go find the HDMI port on the back of the console, then you connect that port to tv.

Don't think I can do that, can you help me tomorrow evening?



Sure no problem.

Oh and, did you buy anything for me?



Yeah I did. It's already there?

What is it in the box..



You can go check that out.



This... isn't this a JK uniform? Why did he buy one of these? And why is there a little toy inside...



She must want to see me wear  
this and take photos for her.



Really, even her kinks have become exactly like mine. Well, I might as well indulge her.



I look younger wearing this.




Seeing Ms. Zhao in the JK uniform in the mirror,  
I suddenly imagined what she looked like in high  
school. Even though she was younger back then,  
I prefer how she looks now.





The skirt is so short, just a slight bend and my butt shows.




But that's exactly the view she  
wants to see, isn't it?

I opened the rear camera on my phone, placed it on the table, and prepared to record a video that would thrill Ms. Zhao.






A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved sailor-style top with a red and blue striped collar, a blue skirt, white thigh-high socks, and brown loafers. She is sitting on the edge of a white bed with blue pillows. The room has a modern aesthetic with a grey wardrobe on the left and a dark marble wall with a glowing light fixture in the background.

Do you like me dressed like this?

I started my performance  
in front of the camera.



I know you want to have sex with me, right, Xiaoxu~

I adjusted my tone and imitated the lazy and sexy voice of the queen on the Internet, which made Teacher Zhao's voice more charming at this time.

Are the teacher's breasts beautiful? Do you want to touch them? Touch them. No one will know if I don't tell you.



Or do you want to see the teacher's pussy?




How about it, do you like the teacher's pussy?



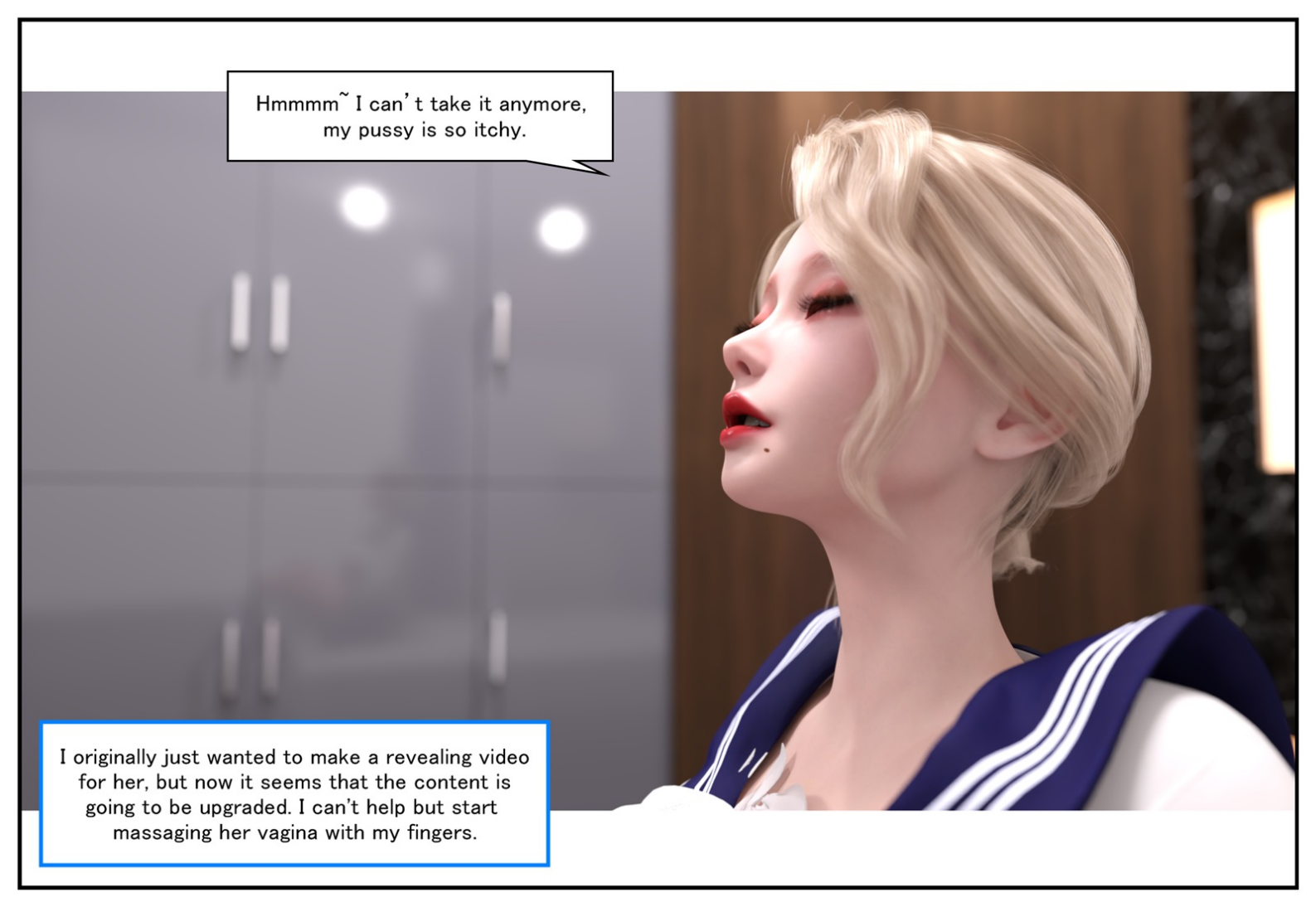
I also likes thick and big cocks,  
especially your big cock, Xiaoxu.





Cock, penis, pussy, cum.

I looked at the camera with seductive eyes and said in Teacher Zhao's sexy voice those obscene words that I had never heard from her mouth before and that were not suitable for her status. My pussy was already flooded.



Hmmm~ I can't take it anymore,  
my pussy is so itchy.


I originally just wanted to make a revealing video  
for her, but now it seems that the content is  
going to be upgraded. I can't help but start  
massaging her vagina with my fingers.

Look, it's all your fault. It's so wet down there. What do you think we should do?



The store really prepared some good stuff, I bet you really want to see it, right?







Just rubbing is exciting enough.

2:35

FRI MAY 30



Ah~ So thick~



Ah, no, my legs are getting weak.

But you'd like to see this side  
in of this thing in me right...



You must like watching futa now.  
I know all your little quirks too well.




This will satisfy you, ah ah ah ~



Oh my god, why is the vibration  
so stronger here?



A 3D rendered female character with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a white sailor-style top with a dark blue collar and a dark blue skirt. She is sitting on a light-colored ledge, holding a large, realistic-looking orange dildo. The background shows a modern interior with a dark marble wall, a window with white curtains, and a wooden floor.

It's more comfortable to masturbate like this, do you like it? Seeing the teacher's body become like a shemale.

Ahhh, no, can't hold it anymore.





Haah... Haah...

After the climax, I collapsed on the bed, not caring about the camera and continuing to film...

What would a real cock feel like?





After I recovered from the climax, I picked up my phone and stopped filming. I watched the masturbation video that Ms. Zhao filmed to please me. Her moans and body twists in the video, although there are some traces of performance, this angle still looks very fresh. As I watched, I felt my lower body getting wet again.

Day Four, Sunday ended.




Afterward, I sent the video to Ms. Zhao, then went to take a shower and prepare to rest for tomorrow's work. Mentally, I even started to look forward to how she would react tomorrow after seeing the video.


Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao)!

上海金山区金山小学

上海市金山区金山小学




Ah, good morning, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu).



Did you watch the video from last night?  
How did it feel?


I have to say, your (my) body is even more attractive than internet celebrities, haha.





Sorry... was the video last night  
a bit too much?

Not at all, thank you for being  
willing to make it for me.



That's good, then last night you...



Hehe, three times.



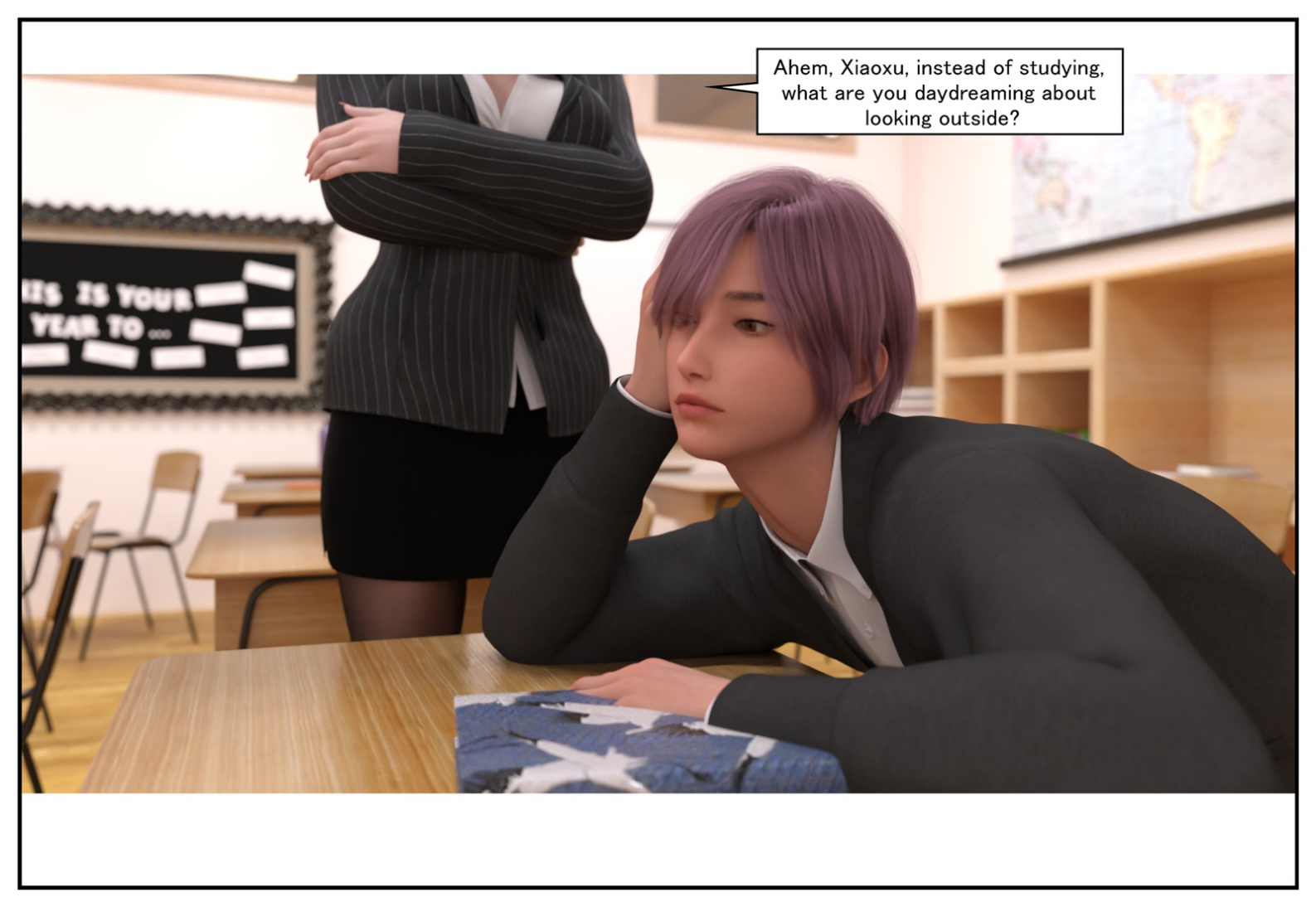
I'm off to class now, see you in a bit, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu).

See you in a bit, Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao).


Although I had a strong hunch last night that Ms. Zhao would enjoy the video I made, hearing her say it out loud still feels very surreal.

Take out the parts you got wrong in your homework and look them over more. maybe you won't make the same mistakes during the test later.





Ahem, Xiaoxu, instead of studying, what are you daydreaming about looking outside?



Ah, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu), sorry, I was just imagining what it would feel like to see you standing in front of me in uniform.

What are you talking about... we're in class (\*whispered).


However, if you're really that interested, maybe I could wear it for you to see when you come over to help me set up the PS5 after class this afternoon.





Really?

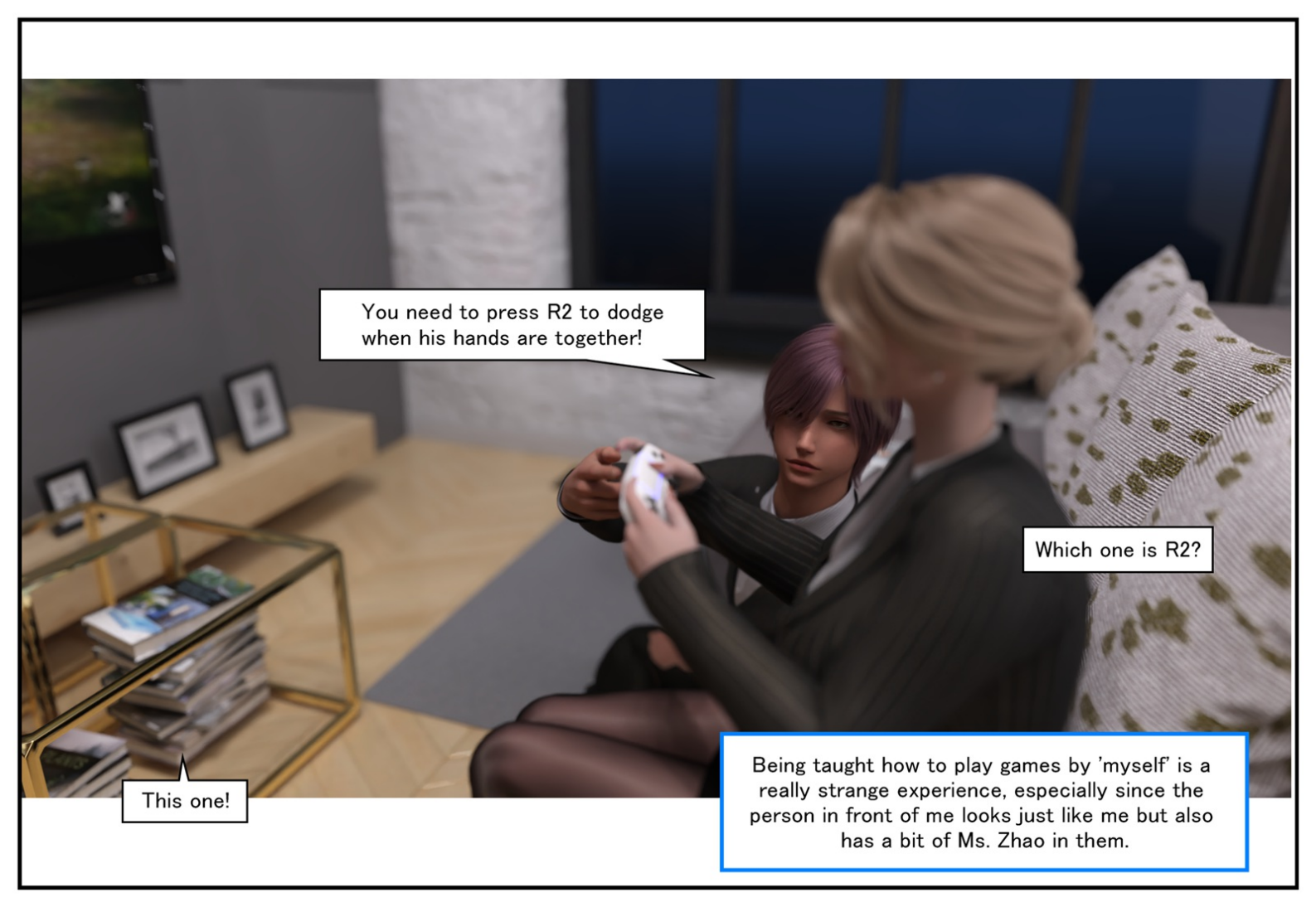
Of course.



Then, see you after school,  
Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu).



After school, with Ms. Zhao's help, the PS5 was quickly set up, and we tried playing Black Myth together. As expected, I'm not even used to holding the controller anymore, and playing is incredibly frustrating.



You need to press R2 to dodge  
when his hands are together!


Which one is R2?

This one!

Being taught how to play games by 'myself' is a really strange experience, especially since the person in front of me looks just like me but also has a bit of Ms. Zhao in them.




No way, I'm going to die.




This is so annoying! How do you beat this boss...



...Are you even listening to what I'm saying...


A person with short, vibrant purple hair is seen from behind, sitting on a light-colored wooden bench. They are wearing a dark suit jacket over a white collared shirt. Their right hand is raised in a gesture, palm facing up. In the background, a large television is mounted on a grey wall, displaying a video game scene with a character on horseback in a forest. To the left, another person's arm and hand are visible, holding a white controller. In the foreground, there is a yellow metal coffee table with several stacks of books or magazines on it. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

Ah, that one, you just need to dodge that skill and then it's easy to fight.

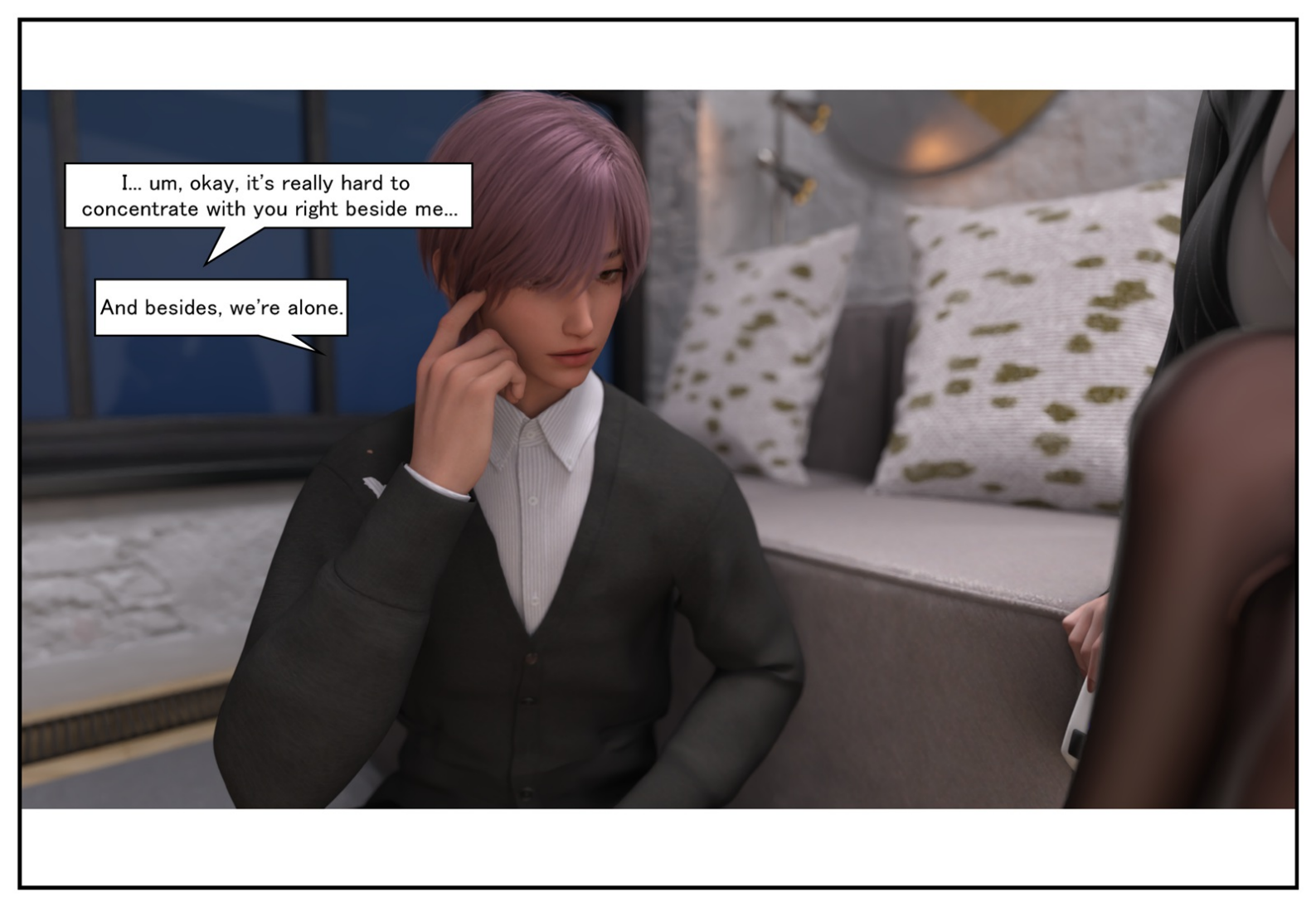


What were you just doing?

Nothing, just thinking about something.




Really? Thinking while looking at your legs and trying to hide the little tent down there?


A character with short, straight purple hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a white collared shirt. He is looking slightly to his right with a thoughtful expression, his right hand resting against his cheek. He is sitting on a grey sofa with patterned pillows. To his right, the back of another person's head and shoulder is visible. The background shows a modern interior with a blue wall and a lamp.

I... um, okay, it's really hard to concentrate with you right beside me...

And besides, we're alone.



Ah, don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that because we're alone we have to do something..

A person wearing a dark suit is sitting on a light-colored couch. To their right, a woman's legs in black high-heeled shoes and sheer black tights are visible. The person in the suit has their hand resting on their lap. The scene is set indoors on a light-colored wooden floor.


If you keep having trouble concentrating,  
maybe we really should do something about it.

Ah, you don't have to force yourself. I can just  
go to the bathroom and take care of it myself.

I haven't even thanked you for setting up the game console yet.

Recalling the video I took with my phone last night, and seeing Ms. Zhao now behaving like a high school student with a mind full of naughty thoughts, my desire to tease her grows stronger.






Hurry up and take off your pants.  
Do you want me to help you?

I... I'll do it myself.

I switched back to that slightly erotic and sexy tone I learned from a female streamer.



But... is this really okay?  
I am a teacher... I shouldn't...

What are you talking about?  
I'm the teacher here.




You're just one of my mischievous students,  
and besides, you need some extra tutoring.




Don't worry, there's nobody around now,  
and if you don't tell, no one will ever know.






Okay... if you really think it's okay...

Of course, it's okay. Otherwise,  
I wouldn't be taking off my clothes, right?



You have been staring at me all day,  
you just want to see what is under  
the clothes?


I can feel that after seeing the cleavage, my...  
no, Ms. Zhao's cock has become harder and is  
pressing hard against my high heels.



I just revealed a little bit and you got so hard, you are really easily excited. Do you want to see more?

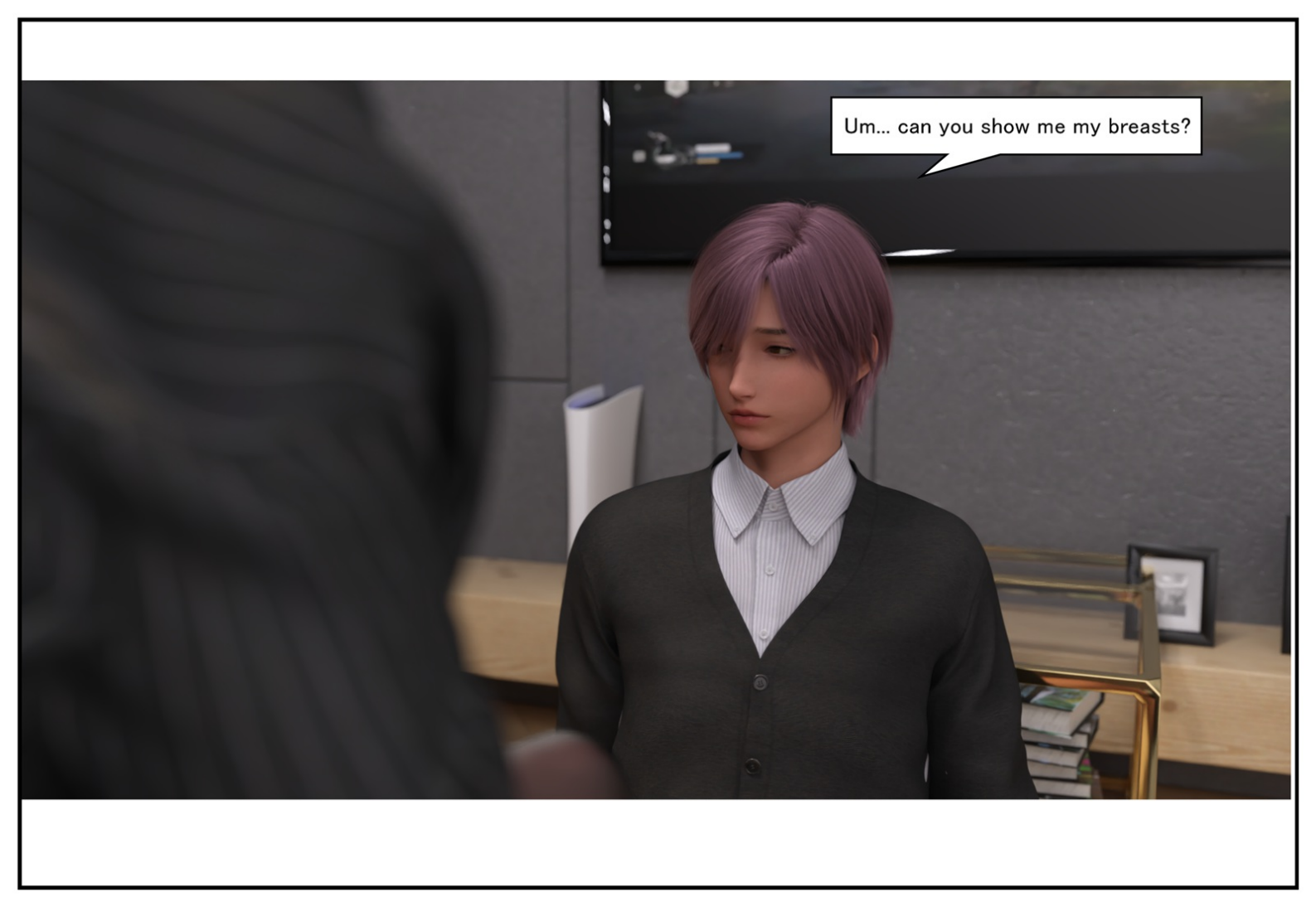
Please, please...

Watching Ms. Zhao panic in front of me evokes an inexplicable pleasure in my heart, making it hard for me to resist teasing her further. Although I don't feel much sexual desire towards my own body, the feeling of controlling someone else is irresistibly addictive.




Sorry, it's hard for me if you don't explain clearly. What do you want me to do?

Um... can you show me my breasts?



Um... can you show me my breasts?




Hehe, but Xiaoxu, you are a boy,  
where do your breasts come from?  
What do you mean?



Okay, can you show me your breasts?

Hmm? Who am I, maybe you should be more clear?




Ah, let me see your breasts,  
Teacher Zhao Fengming! (Xiao Xu!)

Although she called out Ms. Zhao,  
I somehow felt that this was the  
result of a command altering her thoughts.

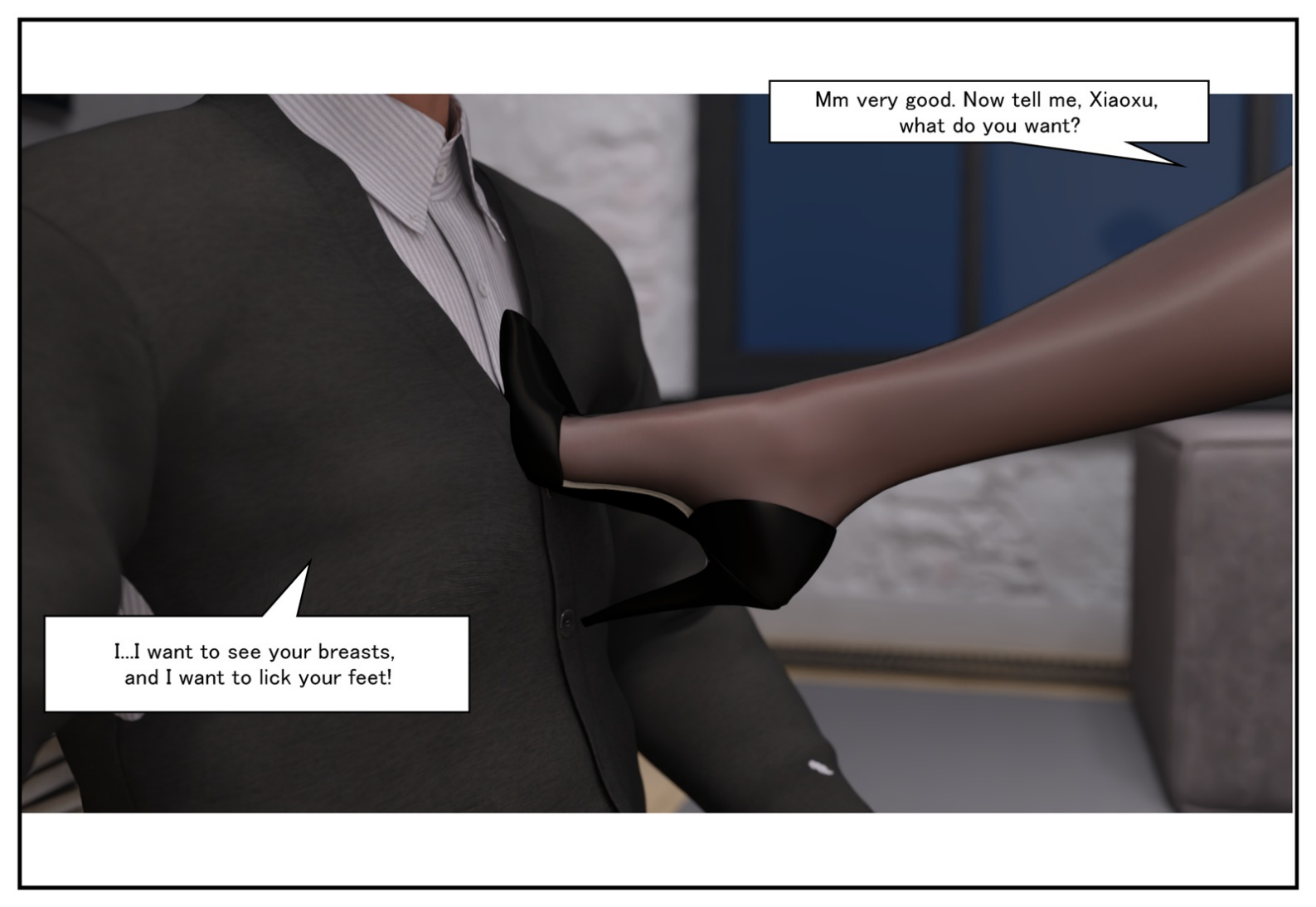


But what I really want is for her to enter the current game from the bottom of her heart and accept from the bottom of her heart that I am the sexy teacher and she is my naughty student.



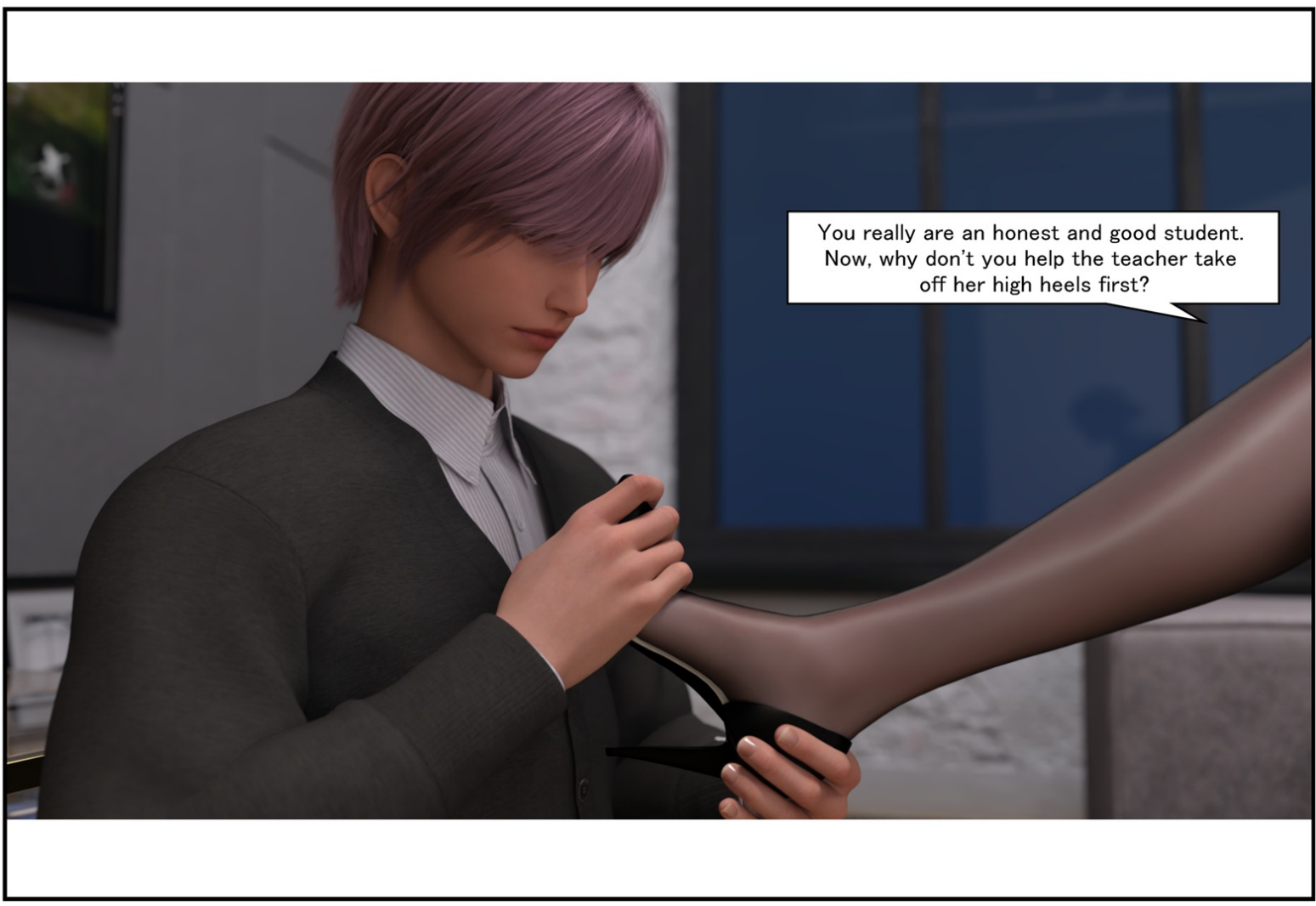
That's not right, Xia Xiaoxu. You just said that after being corrected, didn't you? I want to hear you say the teacher's name with your own words. Can you do that?

I can! Ms. Zhao!

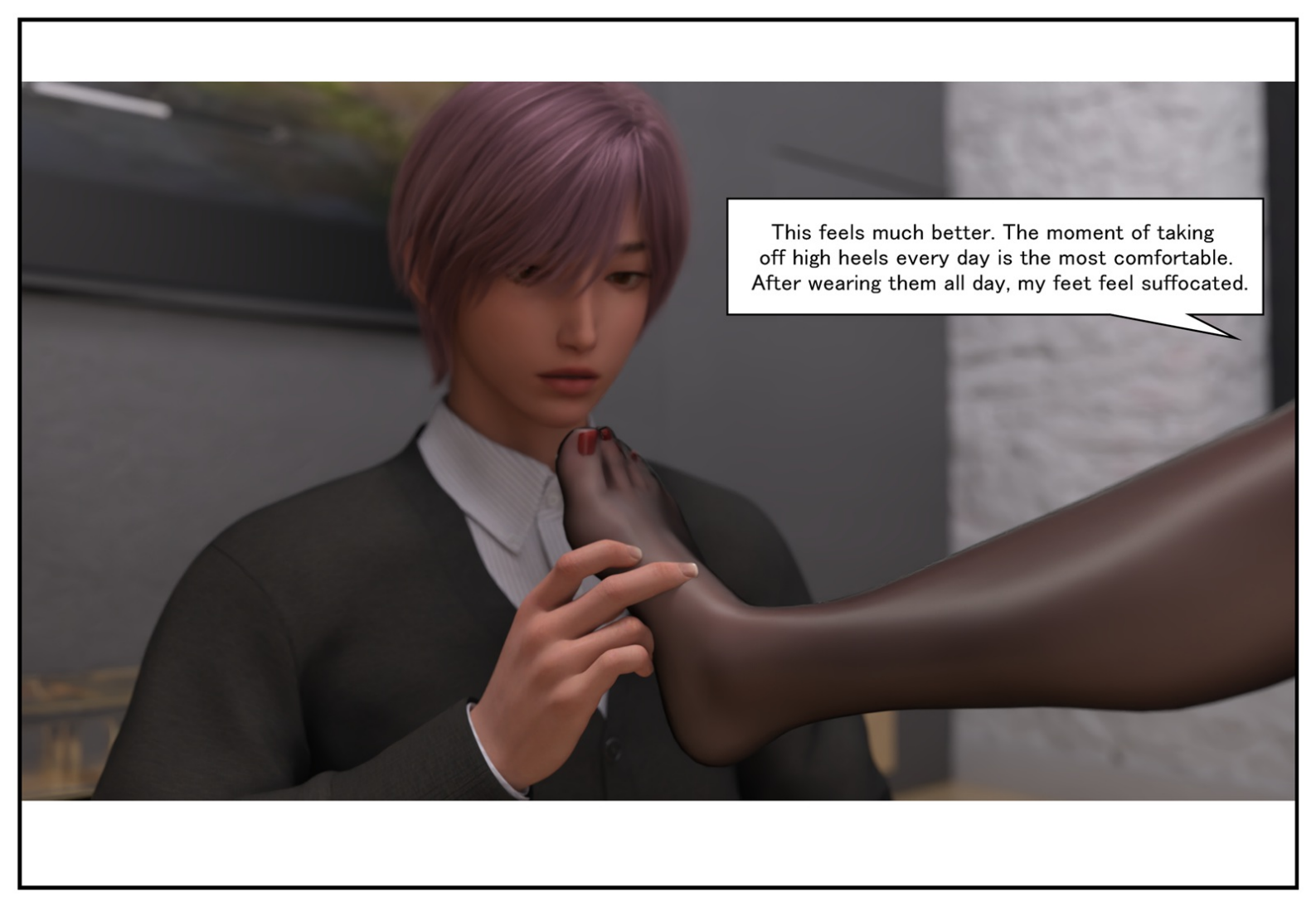
A close-up illustration of a man in a dark grey suit jacket and a light-colored striped shirt. A woman's leg, wearing a black high-heeled shoe, is extended towards the man's chest. The background is a blurred office setting with blue and grey tones.

Mm very good. Now tell me, Xiaoxu,  
what do you want?

I...I want to see your breasts,  
and I want to lick your feet!



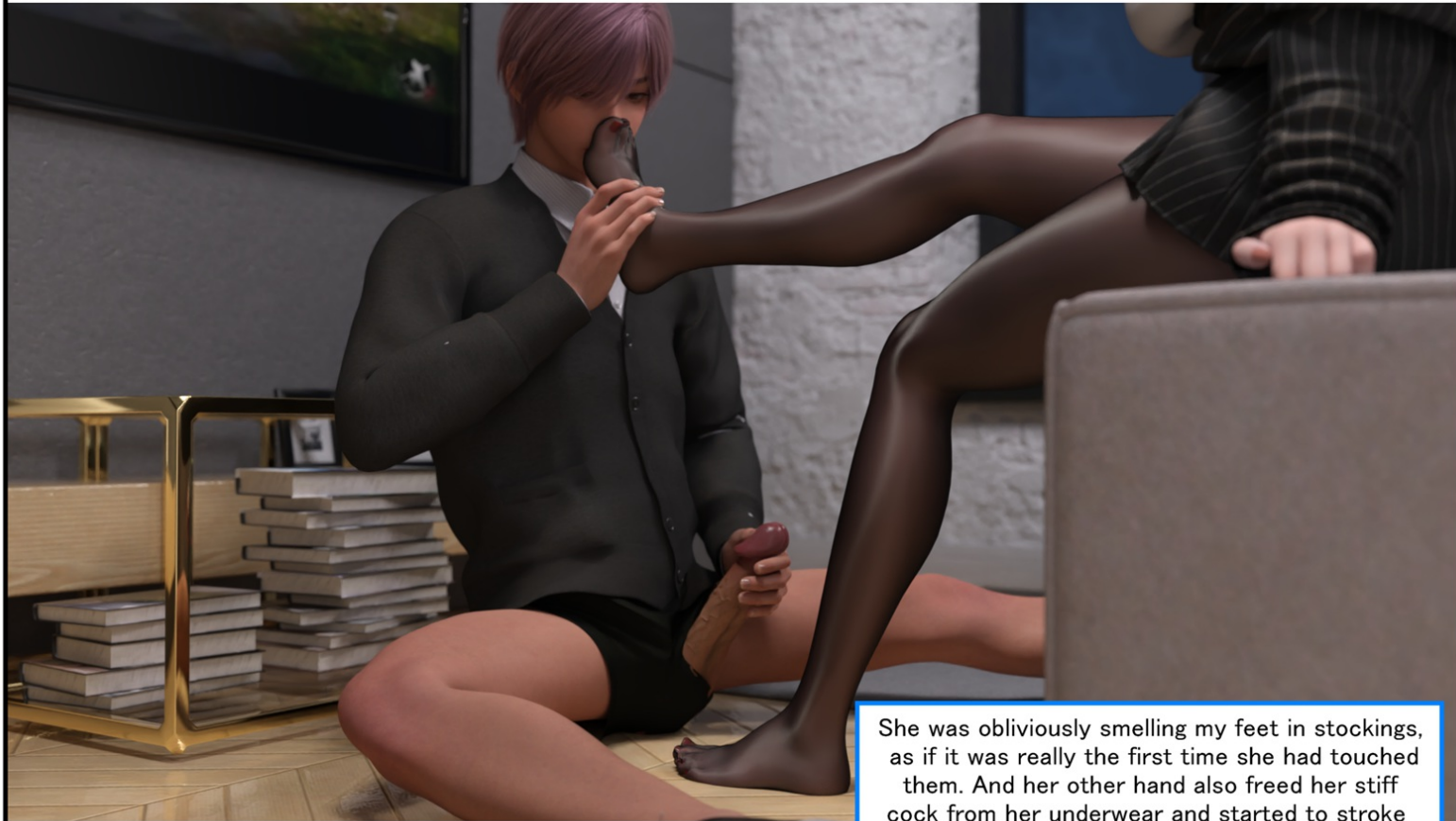
You really are an honest and good student.  
Now, why don't you help the teacher take  
off her high heels first?

A man with short, straight purple hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a white collared shirt. He is looking down at a woman's foot, which is extended from the right side of the frame. His right hand is gently touching the foot. The woman's leg is wearing dark brown stockings. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a grey wall and a white patterned curtain.

This feels much better. The moment of taking off high heels every day is the most comfortable. After wearing them all day, my feet feel suffocated.

But, you like this smell the most, don't you?  
You and your good classmates must be talking  
about the smell of the teacher's feet during  
the day, right?





She was obviously smelling my feet in stockings, as if it was really the first time she had touched them. And her other hand also freed her stiff cock from her underwear and started to stroke it up and down, looking like a high school boy in heat.

Look up, Xiaoxu.



She was licking so attentively that she didn't even notice I had taken off my top.

Does this satisfy you, young man?  
Or do you want teacher to take  
off her bra too?

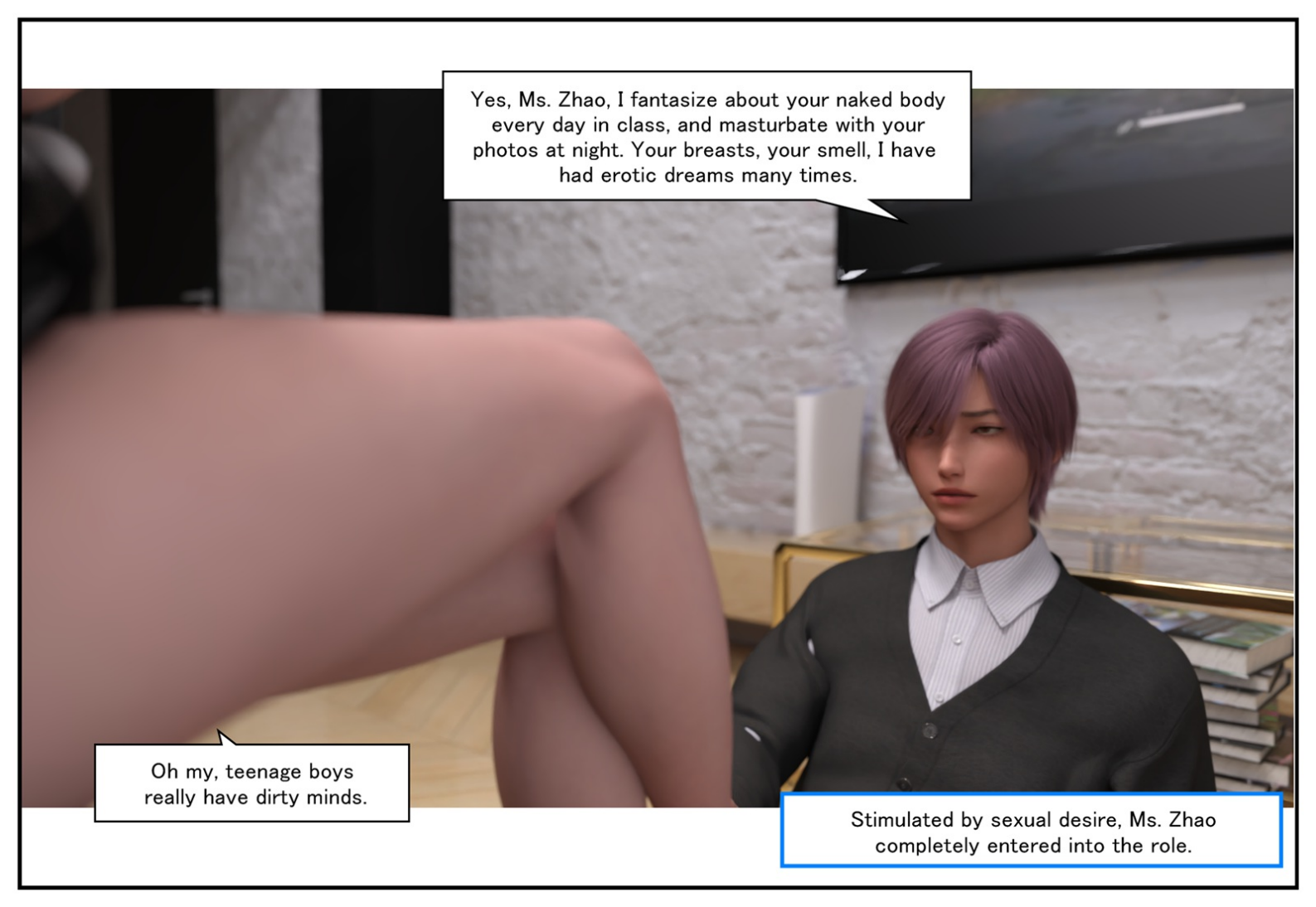


Do you like my teacher's breasts?  
Or as you nasty high school students  
say, do you like my tits?



Do you fantasize about these things  
every day when you are in class?  
Xia Xiaoxu?






Yes, Ms. Zhao, I fantasize about your naked body every day in class, and masturbate with your photos at night. Your breasts, your smell, I have had erotic dreams many times.

Oh my, teenage boys really have dirty minds.


Stimulated by sexual desire, Ms. Zhao completely entered into the role.




Then me the teacher has to  
punish you, this little pervert.

Ahhh... Ms. Zhao..

I said dirty words, one foot stepped on her  
testicles, and the other foot stepped on her  
penis rhythmically like a massage. I could feel  
her glans oozing prostate fluid, which wet my heel.



Ms. Zhao, your feet feel so good  
on my dick, I...I' m going to cum.



Ahhh~

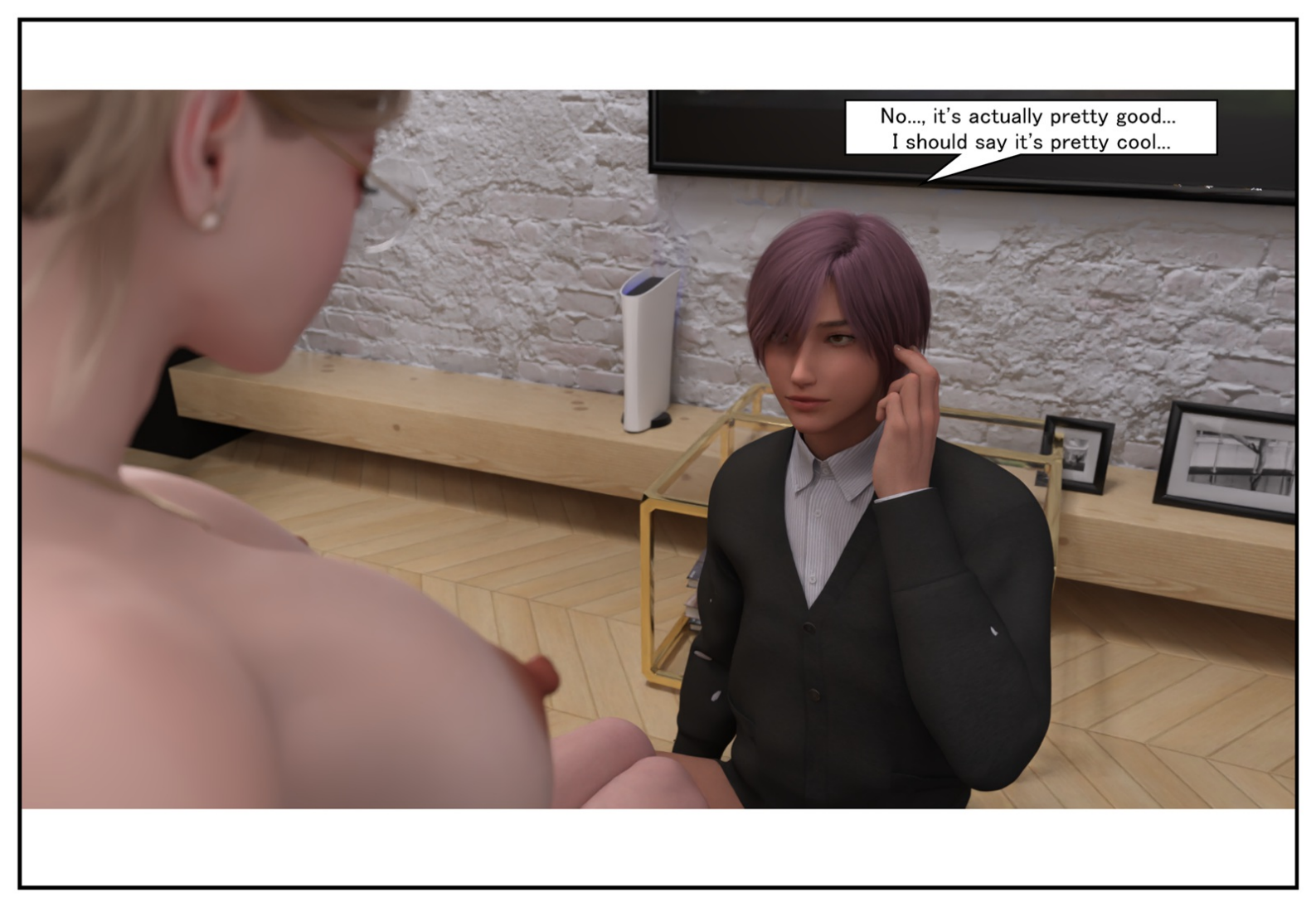
As the cock under my feet began to jump, a hot, sticky feeling immediately spread across the soles of my feet.



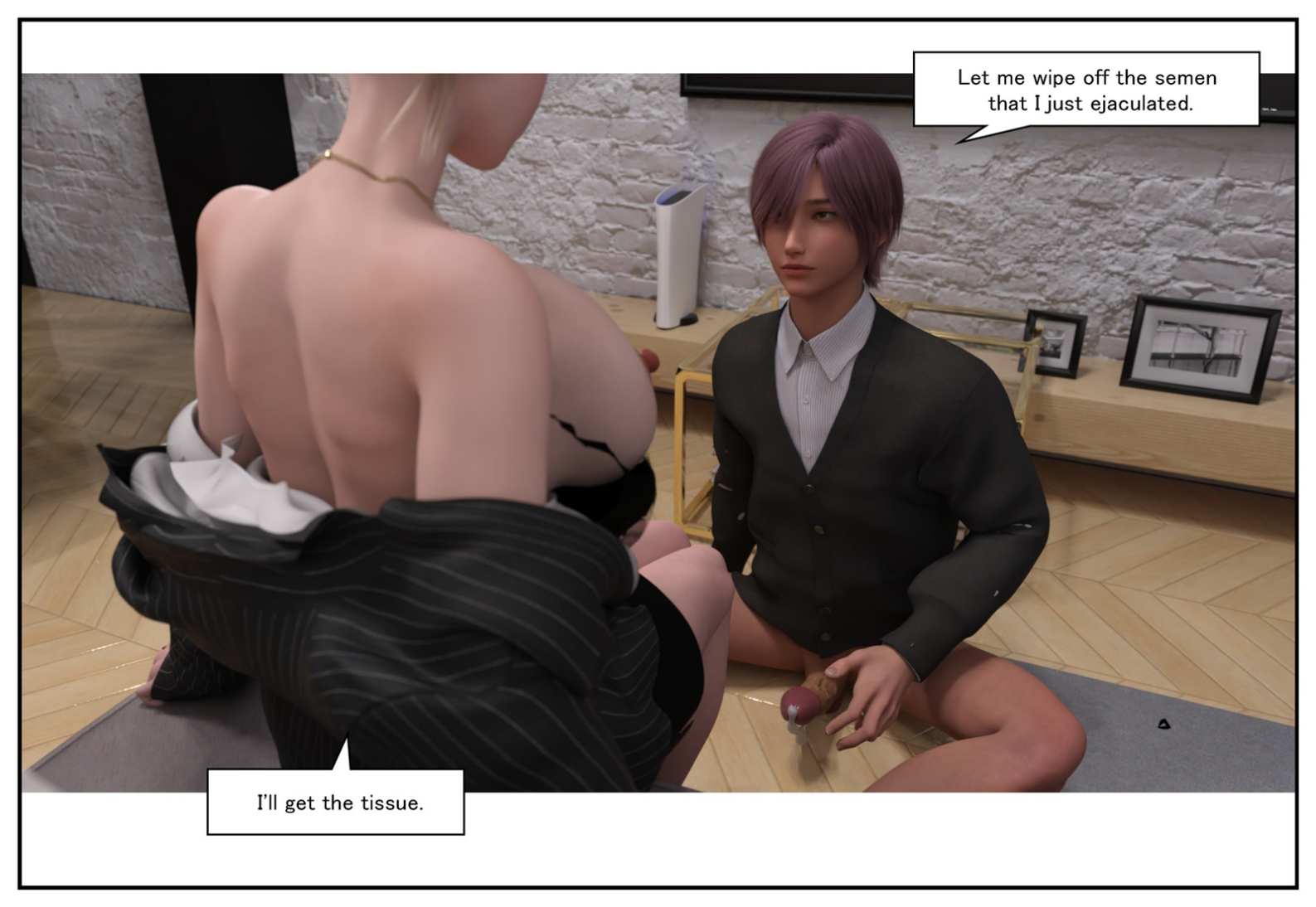
After she ejaculated, I slowly moved my feet away. Only then did we both seem to realize what we had just done.

Sorry, did I go too far...






No..., it's actually pretty good...  
I should say it's pretty cool...




Let me wipe off the semen  
that I just ejaculated.

I'll get the tissue.




So...are we dating now?

啊？



Hahaha, of course not. Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu), even if we switch back, the age gap between us is too big.

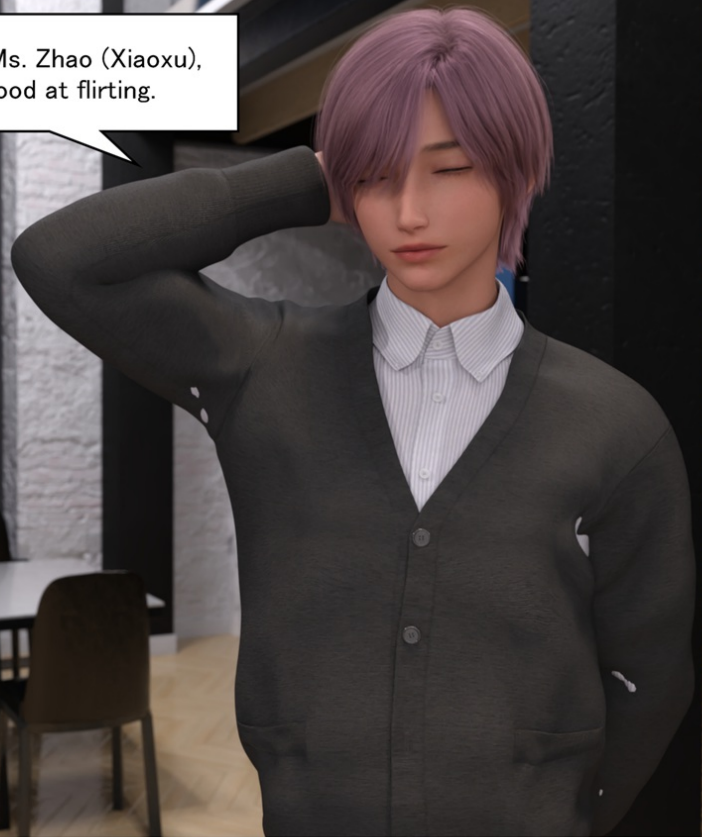
Yeah, I understand.




So I guess at most we are just 'fun buddies' who get what we want from each other?

I guess, this description is more appropriate, but I never thought that one day I would be the one looking for a sex partner to satisfy my desires.

But I have to say, Ms. Zhao (Xiaoxu),  
you are very good at flirting.






Really? Thanks. So are you able to focus on the game now?

Um, sure. But... didn't you promise to wear the JK uniform to show me during class?



Oh, my, Xia Xiaoxu, are you still not satisfied?

I immediately switched back to the seductive voice of a sexy female teacher.



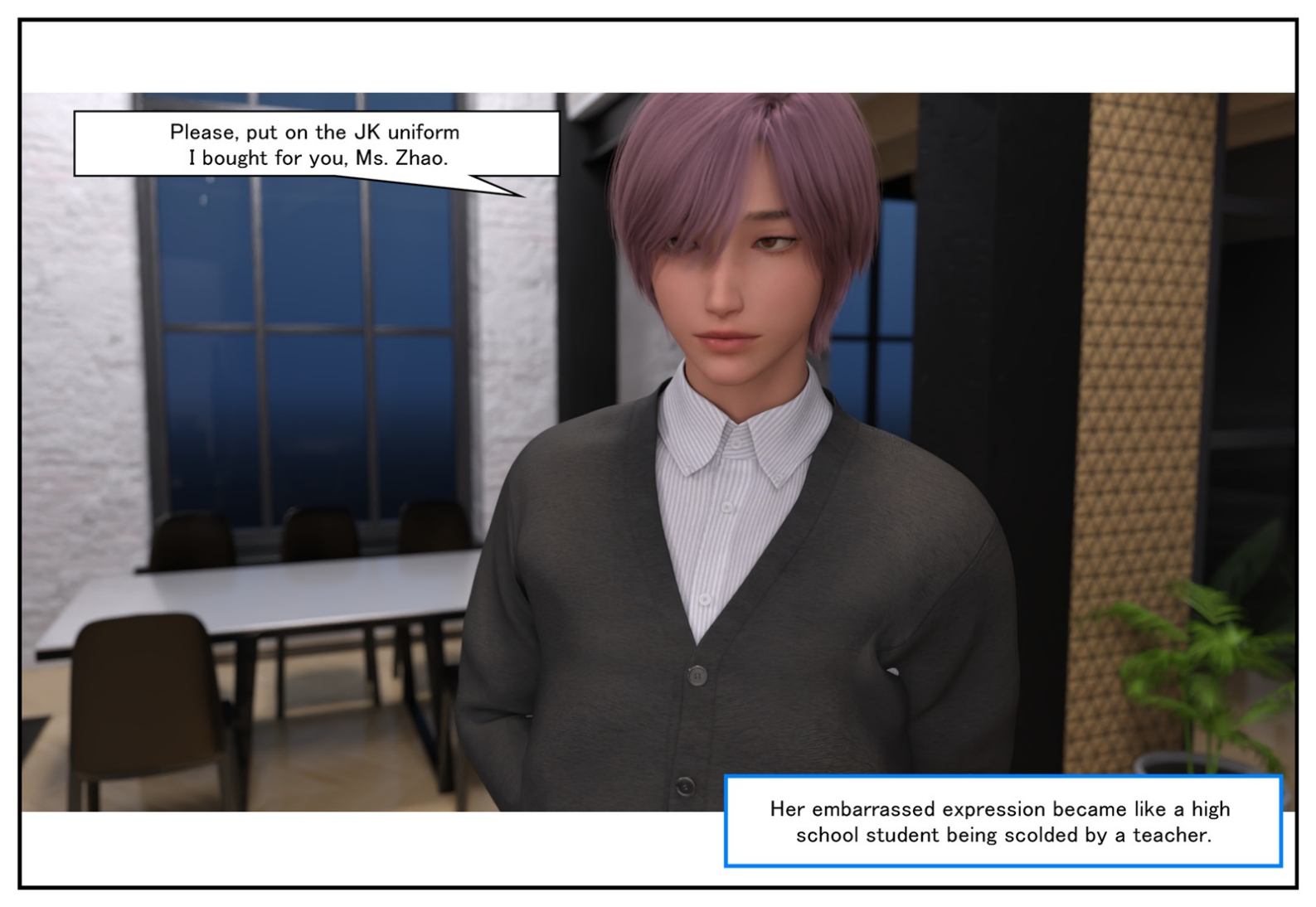
Um... I just thought, since I'm here now, why don't you just satisfy me.

Oh, really? If you beg me, maybe I'll agree.



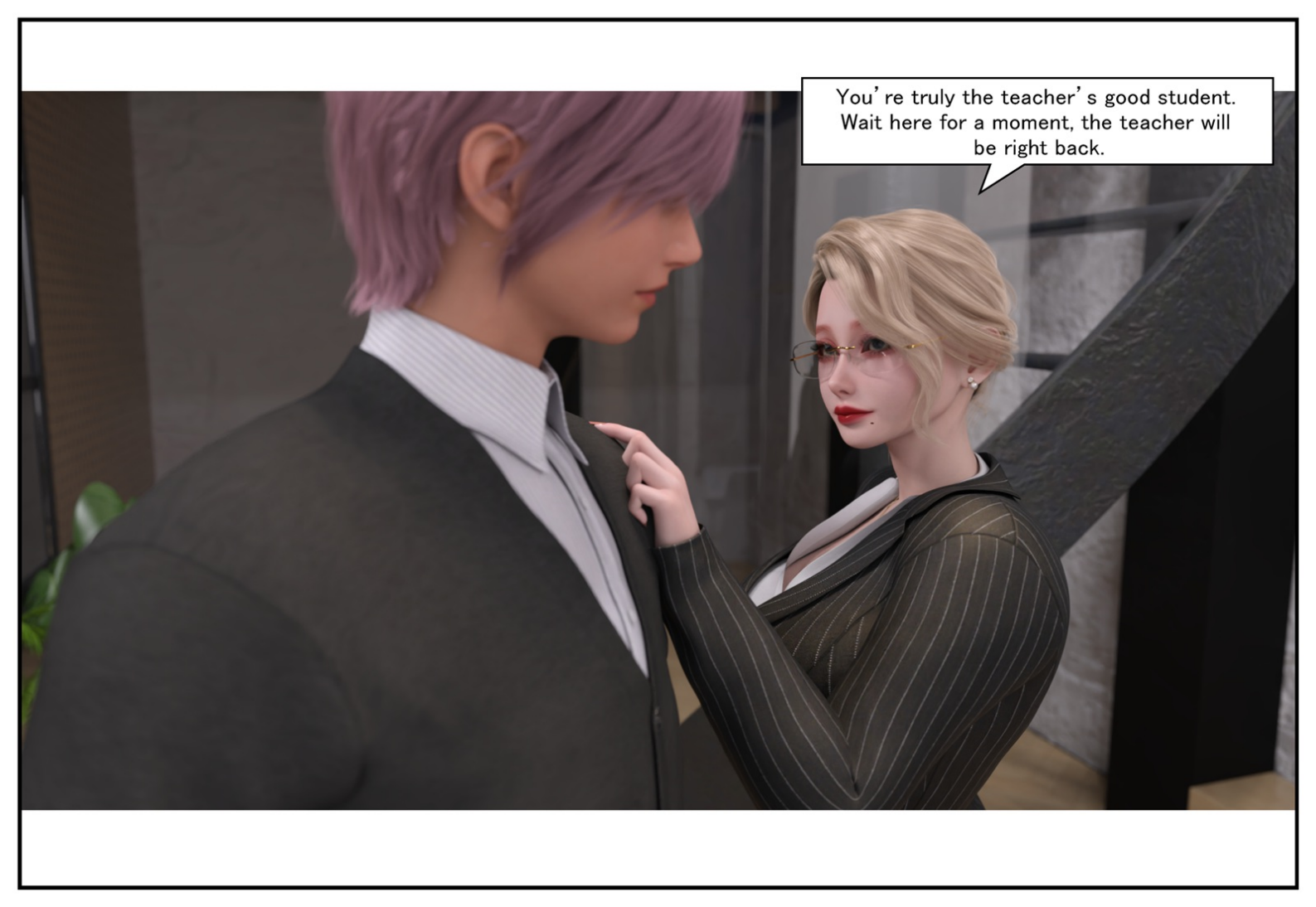
Please, Ms. Zhao...

Hmm? What are you begging me for?  
And look into my eyes when you talk,  
young man.



Please, put on the JK uniform  
I bought for you, Ms. Zhao.

Her embarrassed expression became like a high school student being scolded by a teacher.




You're truly the teacher's good student.  
Wait here for a moment, the teacher will  
be right back.



Does this outfit look good on me?






Does it make me look like I'm  
pretending to be younger?

No, I think it suits you... very well.

After that, I was quickly immersed in the game and I completely forgot that I was wearing a JK uniform and inside my English teacher's body.






Even so, I still acted like a middle-aged woman trying a game for the first time, while Ms. Zhao looked completely like a high school student who was an expert at the game.

I'm almost dead.

Don't be nervous, focus on dodging the skills.

A person is sitting on a grey sofa in a modern living room, viewed through a black metal railing. The room features a white table with wooden stools, a potted plant, and a staircase in the background. The person is wearing a purple top and grey pants.

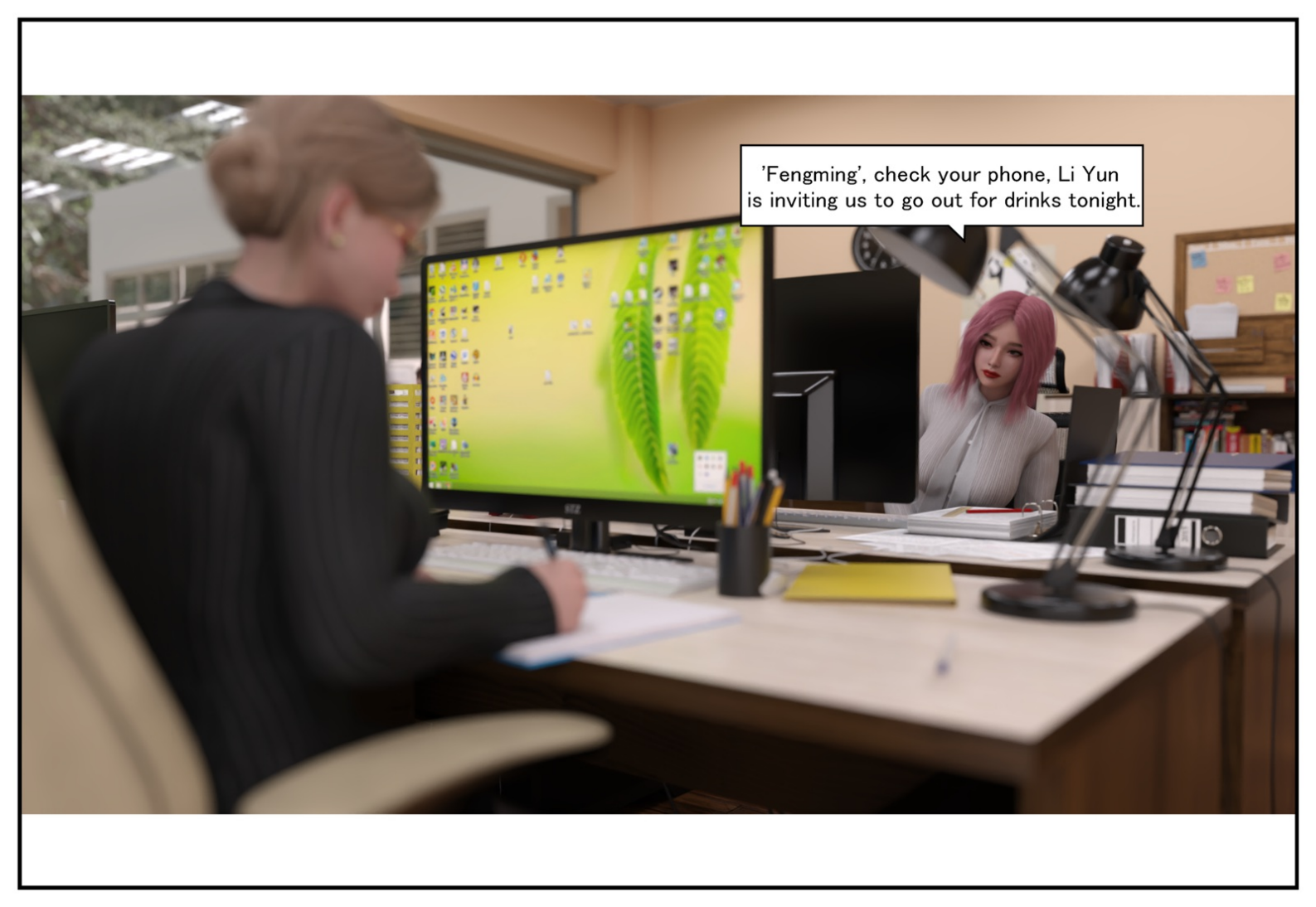
Let me give it a shot.

Ah, I died again.

The fifth day, Monday ended.

Tuesday's classes are the easiest. Ms. Zhao only has one class for each of the two groups she teaches, so she basically just needs to stay in the office, grade assignments, and prepare for lessons.




A woman with vibrant pink hair and a light-colored, ribbed top is seated at a desk in an office. She is looking towards another person whose back is to the camera. The person has short blonde hair and is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt. They are sitting at a desk with a large monitor displaying a green desktop background with many icons. A desk lamp is positioned to the right of the woman with pink hair. The office environment includes a bulletin board and shelves in the background.

'Fengming', check your phone, Li Yun is inviting us to go out for drinks tonight.



Ah, tonight? But tomorrow...

We don't have work tomorrow, and in the afternoon, we're meeting at school for the hot spring trip.




What about Xiao Ai? I remember her sister has a tutoring class tonight, right? We can't just leave Xiao Ai home alone.

Don't worry, I'll ask Xiaoxu to look after her for a while, and we'll pick her up after we've had enough fun.

Dear Fengming, you're not going to say no to a girls' night out, are you?



How could I? I totally want to go~

A woman with blonde hair and glasses, wearing a dark pinstriped blazer over a light-colored blouse, is seated at a desk. She is looking down at a smartphone in her hands. To her left, another woman with pink hair, wearing a light-colored long-sleeved shirt, is leaning over the desk, holding a pen over a spiral notebook. The background is a blurred office setting. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman with the phone.

Then I'll message her back.

Am I finally becoming part of their girls' night out?

At a bar...







I can't do it anymore, Li Yun, I can't dance any longer. I'm going to sit for a bit.

Haha, that was fun. Aren't you going to dance, Yawei?



Didn't you see just now how Xiaoxu was staring at you? His eyes were practically popping out. Aren't you uncomfortable being stared at like that?

What Xiaoxu? Yawei, I'm Zhao Fengming.  
You've got to get my name right, or it  
completely ruins the mood for me.

Besides, if they want to look, let them look.  
Doesn't that just prove we still have charm?


Alright, Fengming...

Hello, ladies, I've noticed you for a while now.  
May I invite you over to that table for a drink?




Ah, sorry, we...





Sure, thank you, handsome,  
we'll be over soon.

Wait, what?




Why did you agree to that?

What's wrong with it? Why pass up something free? Let's go, we're just going to sit for a bit.


Oh my, he's acting so much like a woman.  
I'm starting to worry that he's getting too  
into the role...



Meanwhile...

A photograph of a living room interior. A person with long dark hair is sitting on a light-colored sofa with blue patterned cushions, watching a television. The TV screen shows a cartoon character. To the right, a dining table with white chairs is visible. The room is lit with modern pendant lights.


Xiaomeng, does your mom usually let you watch TV at home?



No, I'm not allowed to watch TV at home.  
Only when my mom isn't around can I watch.

Really? If you were the mom, would  
you treat your child the same way?

I couldn't help but think that Li Yun was being  
a bit too strict with her child, and then, out of  
nowhere, the thought crossed my mind that  
maybe she should experience things from her  
child's perspective.




If Xiaomeng were a mom, she definitely wouldn't be like this.

Haha, Xiaomeng would surely be a good mom.



Xia Xiaoxu, what are you talking about with Xiaomeng here?



Why did you come to my house today?

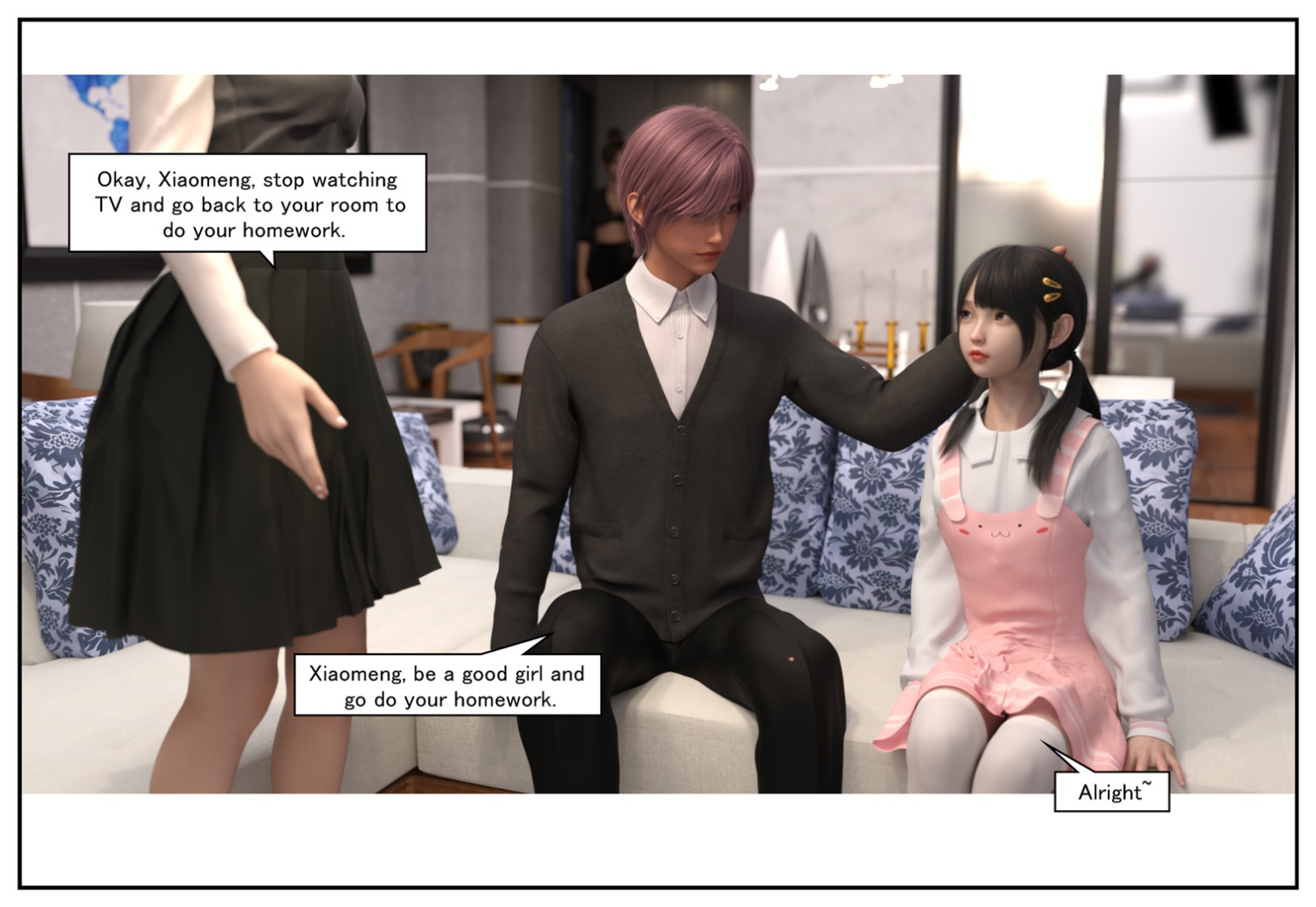
This girl is Li Xue, the eldest daughter of Aunt Li Yun. She is my classmate, an outstanding student in our class, and also my childhood friend.



Sister.

Oh, I see. Alright.

Didn't Aunt Li Yun tell you? She went out to play with Ms. Zhao and my mom. I came to help take care of Xiaomeng. I'll wait for them to come back and pick me up.



Okay, Xiaomeng, stop watching TV and go back to your room to do your homework.


Xiaomeng, be a good girl and go do your homework.

Alright~

Oh, you all really look like a family of three.

Mom!? What are you talking about?

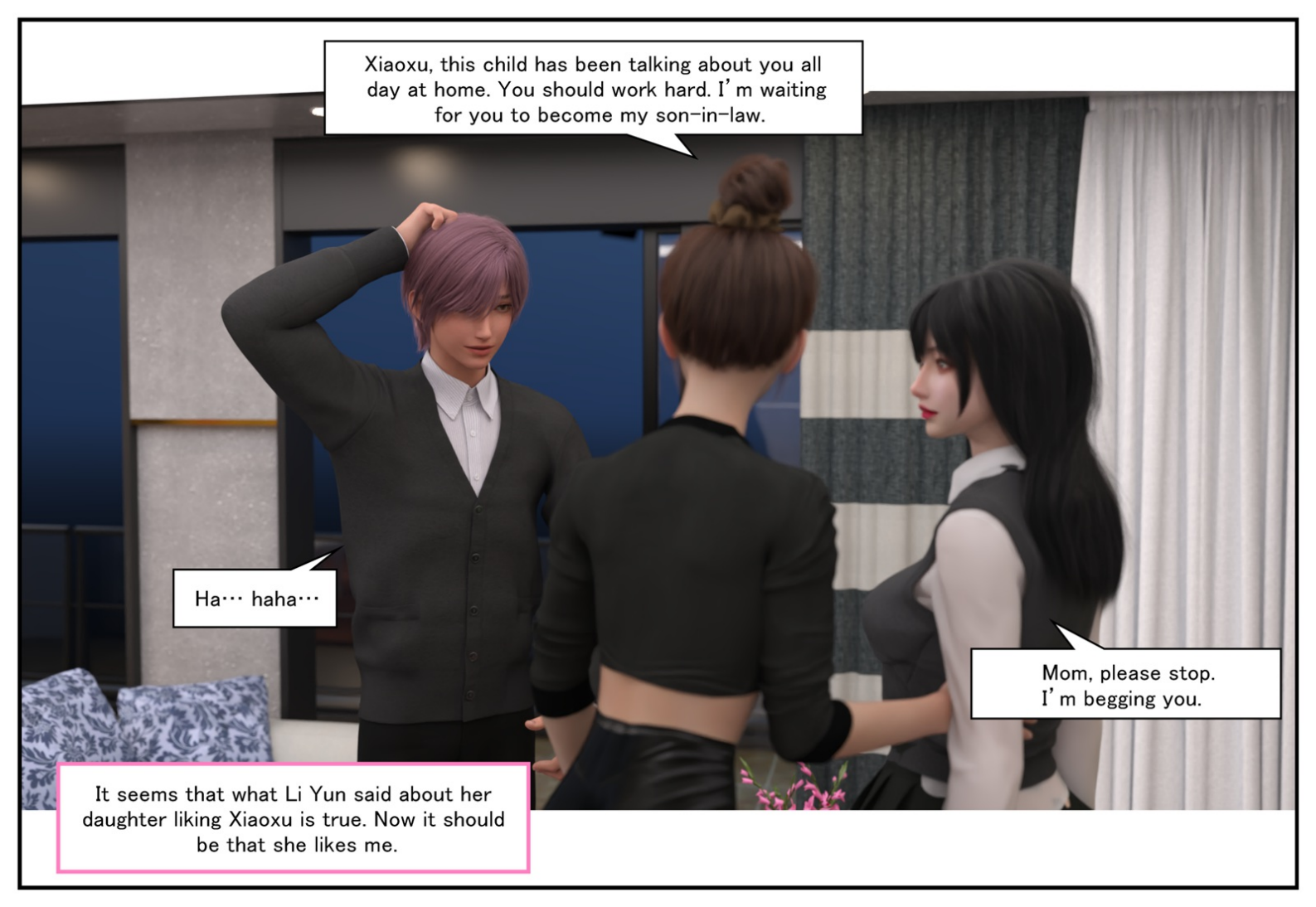
Aunt Li, you're back.



Mom, have you had too much to drink?!  
Talking nonsense again!

That was just something  
I said when I was a kid!

What nonsense? You used to play house when  
you were little. Didn't you always say you  
wanted to marry Xiaoxu when you grew up?



Xiaoxu, this child has been talking about you all day at home. You should work hard. I'm waiting for you to become my son-in-law.

Ha... haha...

Mom, please stop.  
I'm begging you.

It seems that what Li Yun said about her daughter liking Xiaoxu is true. Now it should be that she likes me.

Alright, I'm not joking anymore. Xiaoxu, you should go downstairs. Your mom and your teacher are waiting for you downstairs.

Bye... bye~

I'll be going now, Aunt Li.

Hui Min, bye~

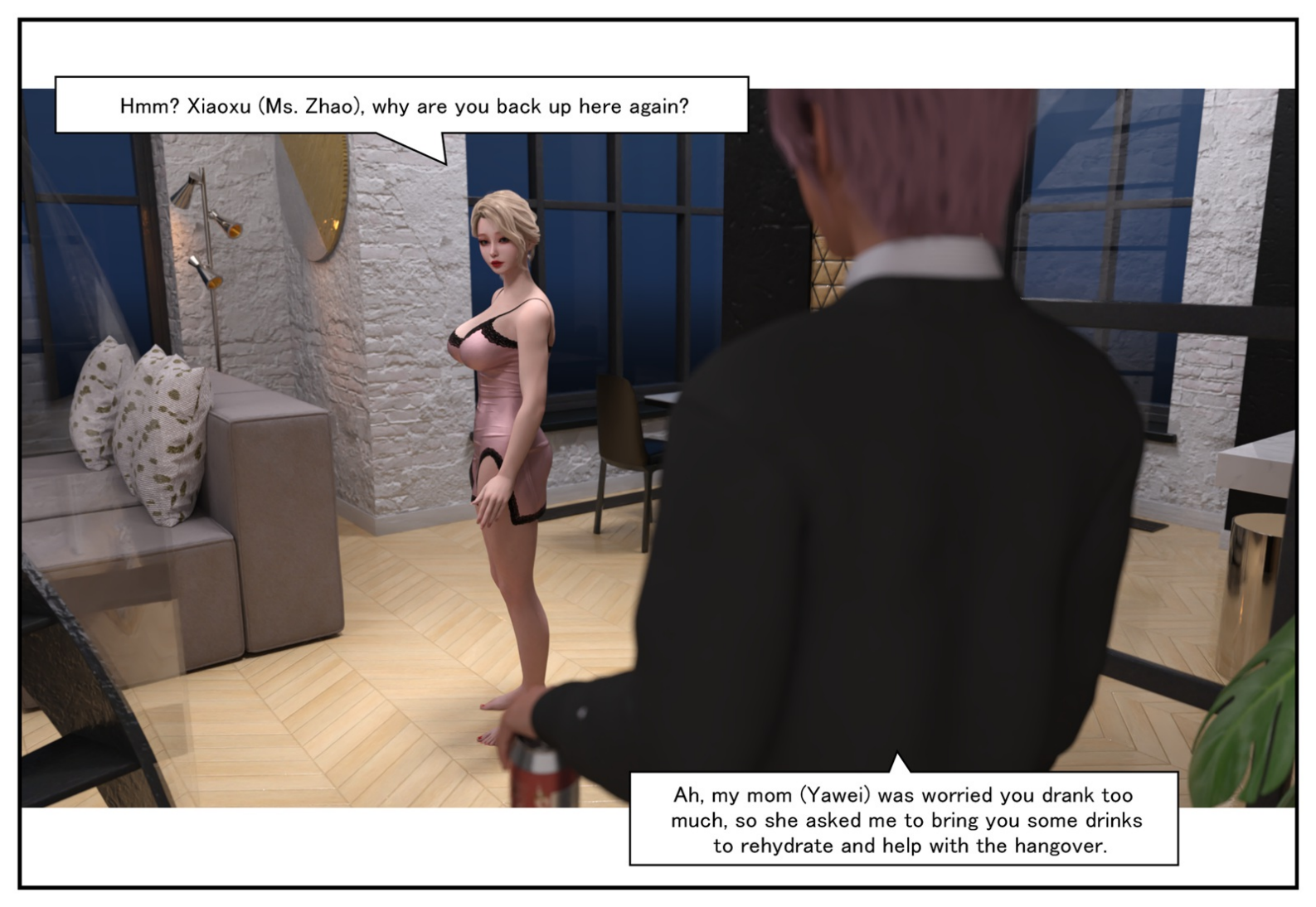
After picking up Ms. Zhao from Aunt Li Yun's house, my mom sent me back home. On the way, Ms. Zhao asked me a lot about what happened at the bar, and she even said I could help her with dating. Hearing this made me feel like my mom was about to lose her composure, she might give in soon. However, even if she does, I really want to live in Ms. Zhao's body for a while.



I drank a bit too much just now, and my head is still a little dizzy. I guess I'll watch some TV and go to sleep.

Ding Dong !





Hmm? Xiaoxu (Ms. Zhao), why are you back up here again?


Ah, my mom (Yawei) was worried you drank too much, so she asked me to bring you some drinks to rehydrate and help with the hangover.

Ah, thank you.





The peach-flavored refreshing drink flowed down my throat into my stomach, and it did make me feel a lot better.



How much did you drink today?

Not much, just a few shots.

.To Be Continued.

With the mixed alcohol and the scent of my body, I could feel an ambiguous atmosphere filling the air.