

# TEQUILA

## -PART.11-

小林緑子  
KOBAYASHI

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

Just after the New Year, the festive mood in the city still had not completely faded. The streets were still covered in lights and decorations, and the joyful atmosphere seemed to spread to everyone around.





Inside a fancy restaurant.

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Director Wang, sorry to keep you waiting~





How could I ever forget such an important guest like you~



I just got held up a little at home  
doing my makeup, that's all~

You're so generous, Director Wang.  
You wouldn't blame me for that, right~

Since Zhao Fuyuan's original body had been taken away by Siqi, he sent an email to the company's HR director using his own account and tone in order to keep the company running smoothly. In it, he announced that he would be going to Europe for a vacation and appointed Siqi as the president's assistant to help President Lu handle the company's affairs. In reality, he was simply assigning himself back to normal company business. After all, he had worked too hard to build everything up, and there was no way he was going to just stand by and watch it fall apart.



Calling me out during the holiday like this, I'm guessing it's not just for a simple meal.

Of course not. I prepared a New Year gift for you.



Oh really? Dressed up this nicely today,  
don't tell me the New Year gift is you.



Oh wow, Director Wang, you really know how to tease people. I've been married for years already. I'm not that charming anymore~





But don't worry, Director Wang. The dessert I prepared for you tonight is way more tempting than me.

Young and pretty, and even dressed exactly to your taste. I guarantee you'll have a New Year you won't forget.





Oh? Really?

Zhao is really lucky to have such a pretty and capable assistant like you. One of these days I really should ask him where he found such an impressive secretary.







Don't worry. I already know what to do about that.

But Director Wang~ about our company's project...

Really! Director Wang, thank you so much! Sorry to trouble you with it, and thank you for keeping it in mind.





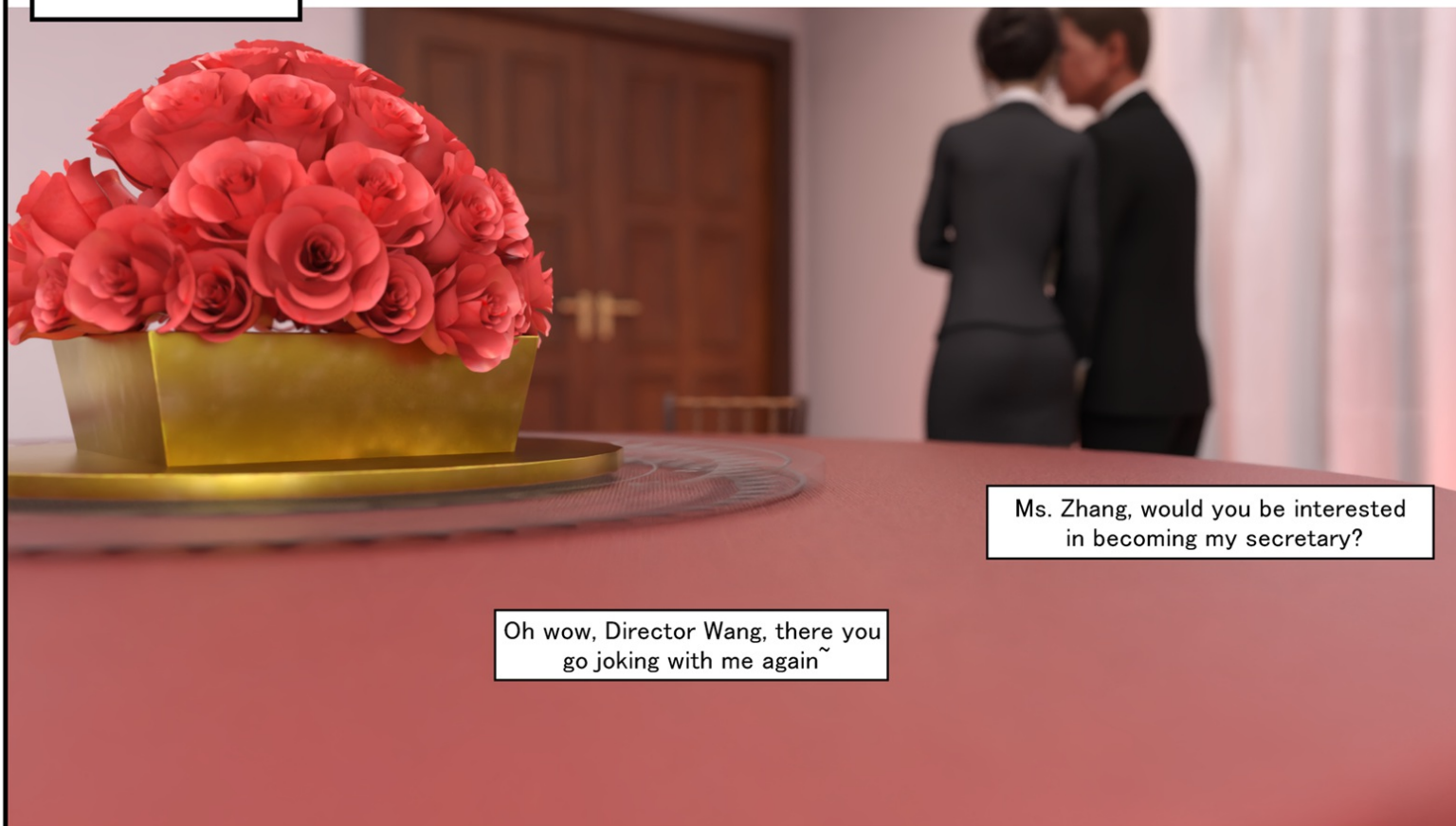


Oh wow, look at me. I got so busy  
chatting with you that I forgot to  
have them bring the dishes out.

Let's eat first. We can talk while  
we eat~

Waiter, please bring the dishes out~

After dinner.



Ms. Zhang, would you be interested  
in becoming my secretary?

Oh wow, Director Wang, there you  
go joking with me again~



Alright, Director Wang, I won't walk you upstairs. The room is on the 28th floor of the hotel, 2810.

No need, no need. I'm not that drunk yet. You should go take care of your own business.

Director Wang, have fun~



Hmph. When it comes to dealing with this kind of middle-aged man, a pretty woman really is the most effective way.



That dirty old perv used to drag things out for half a year before approving a project, always squeezing us for favors and benefits first.

Now all it took was showing a little cleavage and letting him touch my leg, and the problem got solved that fast.



I didn't expect my performance to feel this natural. At first, I was worried I wouldn't be able to pull off acting like a woman.







But clearly I was worrying for nothing.  
The way I am now, I honestly seem  
even more like a woman than Zhang  
Siqi herself.



You'd think the same thing if you saw  
me now too, wouldn't you, Zhang Siqi?  
Hahahaha.





Still, this woman's body... it really is  
insanely slutty.

When Director Wang kept staring at my  
chest at the dinner table just now, I  
actually had the urge to lean in without  
even thinking...



It's so damn soft. If I weren't looking forward to seeing Yang Li get humiliated even more completely... I might've wanted to take over myself.







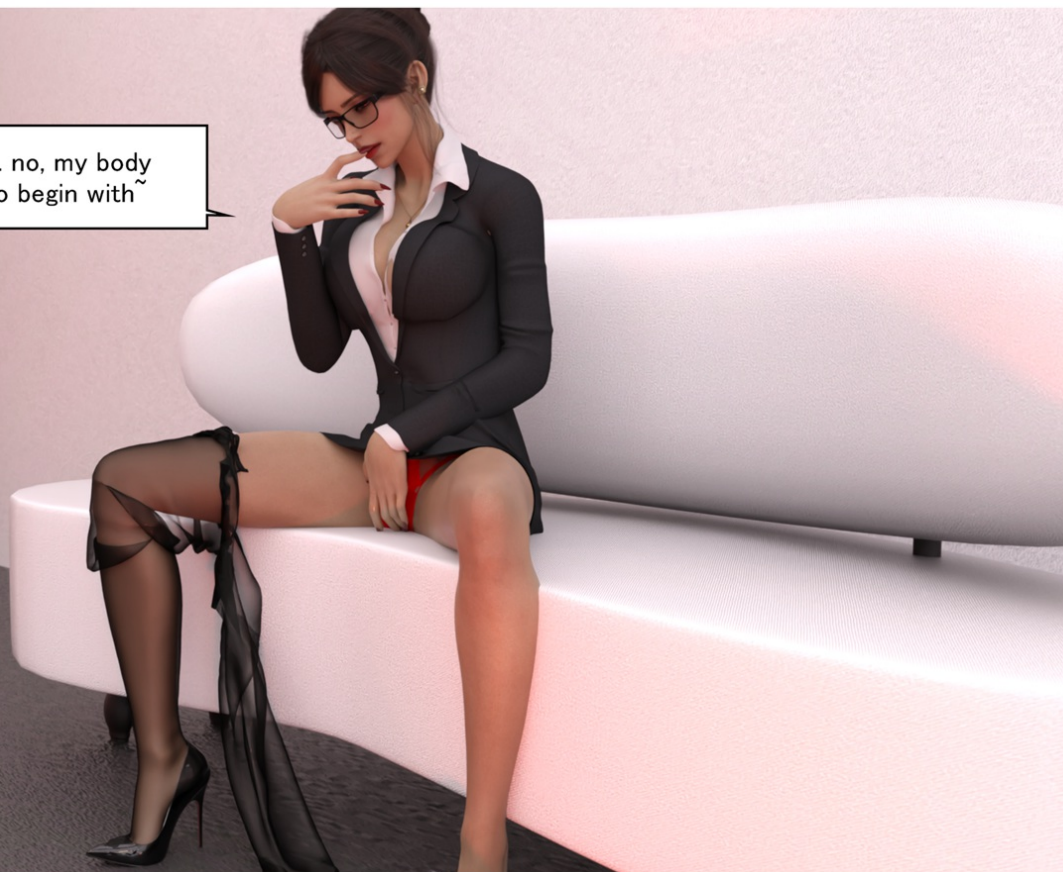
Already this wet...



Yang Li, I may have promised you I  
wouldn't mess around using your  
wife's body, but taking care of myself  
doesn't count as messing around, does  
it?



Besides, your wife' s... no, my body  
really is this slutty to begin with~





Finally got the chance to properly  
explore this new body~





Ah~ this feels so good~

I can't even handle just touching it lightly~

Ah~ my husband's cock... it's inside me~





Fuck me harder... babe. Siqi is your dirty little slut~





Ah, I can't... a woman's body... feels way too good~





At the same time, in the room upstairs.





It's pretty rare these days to come across such a beautiful face without even a trace of cosmetic work.

Mr. Zhao really went to some trouble over this.

Th... thank you for the compliment, Director Wang...



Don't be nervous. Just call me Wang.

How old are you, young lady?  
And what should I call you?

Even though the middle-aged man in front of him looked neat and respectable and spoke fairly politely, the thought of having sex with a complete stranger like him still made Yang Li feel sick to his stomach.





M... my name is Chen Lin' er. I just graduated from college not long ago.

Chen Lin' er was the fake name Zhao Fuyuan had prepared for him. Yang Li never imagined that one day he would be introducing himself to a middle-aged man like some escort. The humiliation crashed over him like a wave. He had no choice but to soften his voice and put on a sweet but slightly shy smile.

Just graduated from college?  
No wonder you're so young  
and fresh...



The older man's act dropped in less than three seconds. With his thigh being touched, Yang Li felt goosebumps rising all over his skin. He wanted to run straight for the door, but to protect Siqi's original body, he had to keep acting and play the part of a college girl really selling herself.



Uncle Wang... maybe I should go  
take a shower first?



Yang Li had come across plenty of women like this in his previous assignments. Back then, he had only seen them as materialistic women willing to throw away everything for money. Now that he was the one in that position, he finally understood how much exhaustion and humiliation were hidden under that fake shyness and obedience.



Director Wang ignored him completely and only buried his head between his legs, enjoying the scent of his body through the underwear.

Mm~



Ah~

At that moment, being handled like this,  
pleasure mixed with anger and shame,  
making his body tremble slightly without  
control.

Already shaking because it feels that good? Come here, baby. Turn around and bend over the table.



Yang Li had no choice but to turn around and expose the soft wet flesh between his legs completely in front of a strange man.



Aren't you going to say something?



I... I...

Of course he knew what the other man wanted to hear, nothing more than some filthy words and a pleading voice begging him for it. But in a situation like this, Yang Li simply could not bring himself to say anything flirtatious.





As he was entered, what got pierced  
along with his body was the little  
self-respect Yang Li still had left.



Even though he had already let himself go many times in this female body, that had at least been with Ruike. But now... he was nothing more than a tool, a vessel for a stranger to use however he pleased.

Ugh... this feels so good.



Ah~

The man behind him started moving, and Yang Li's body instinctively tensed up. His body was still sensitive and reacted tightly to the intrusion, but the intense disgust in his mind felt like an invisible chain, keeping any pleasure from reaching the intensity it once had with Ruike. All that remained was a numb ache and the heavy awareness of being used.

He looked up at the mirror. Chen Linfeng's face was now covered in heavy, seductive makeup, and everything felt both unfamiliar and unreal. He was clearly right there in that moment, yet it also felt as if he were standing outside himself, like a cold stranger watching this pitiful woman with detached eyes.







So good. I'm about to finish!

Mm~ mm~

Bit by bit, he started to feel like his real self had drifted away, floating somewhere above and looking down on it all. Watching that woman let out soft, mechanical sounds, watching her be forced to move along, watching the light in her eyes slowly fade...



Half an hour later.



Director Wang had already left the room. Only Yang Li remained, lying on the bed with his clothes in disarray. No one knew what he was thinking at that moment.





You worked hard, little Lin' er~  
Director Wang seemed very happy.



Zhao Fuyuan, I already did what you asked and went through with this. So when exactly are you going to hand Chen Linfeng over and come with me to find Siqi so we can switch back?





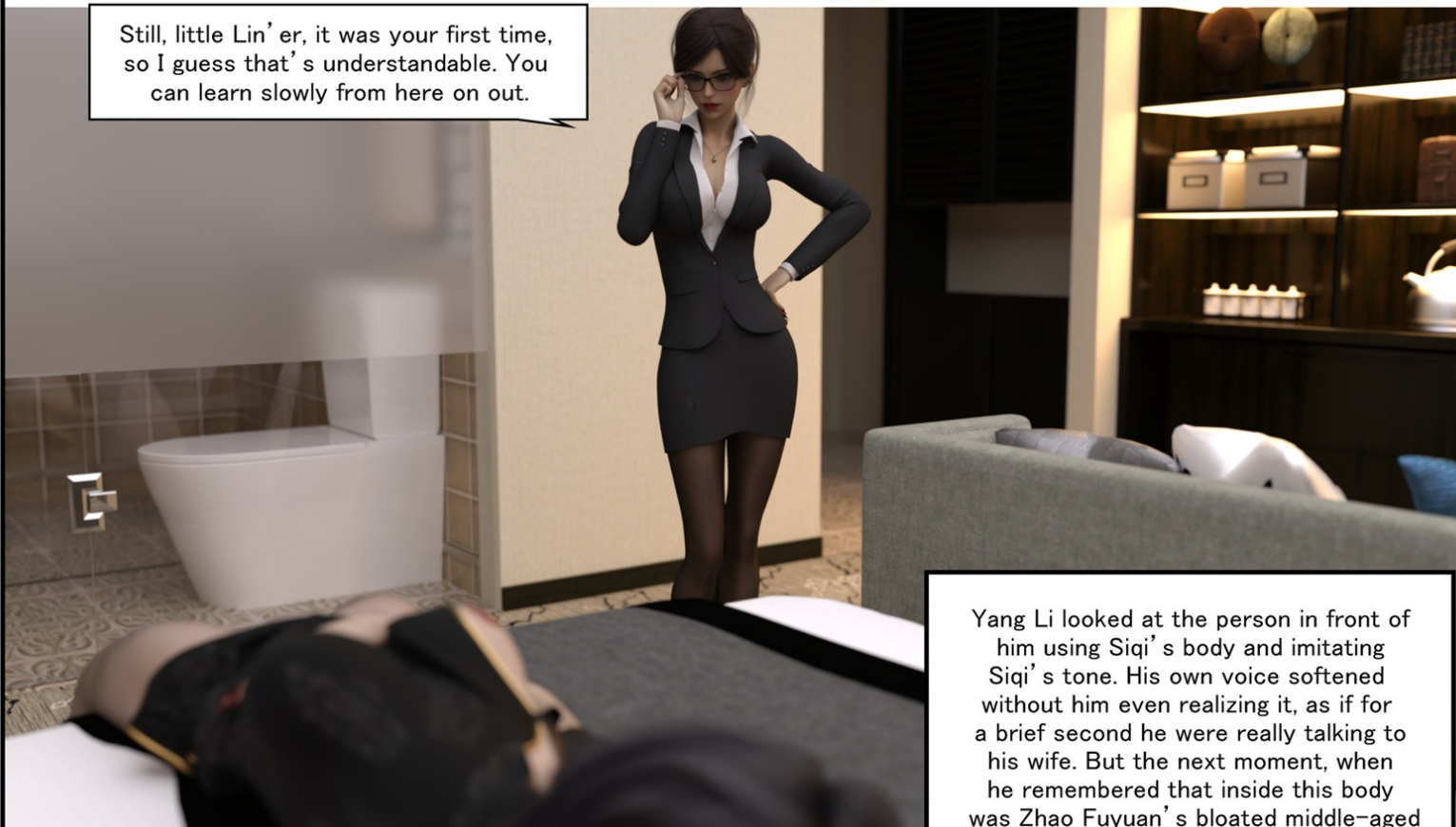
Aww, something that important needs  
a little more time to think over.

But as for you, Lin'er, you can't act  
this cold next time.

You need to be a little warmer~ Men  
like seeing you get excited over them.



Still, little Lin' er, it was your first time, so I guess that's understandable. You can learn slowly from here on out.



Yang Li looked at the person in front of him using Siqi's body and imitating Siqi's tone. His own voice softened without him even realizing it, as if for a brief second he were really talking to his wife. But the next moment, when he remembered that inside this body was Zhao Fuyuan's bloated middle-aged self, that wave of nausea came rushing back.

Next time? How much longer are you planning to drag this out...

Yang Li knew perfectly well that even though Siqi had run off with Zhao Fuyuan's original body, and even though he still had the old recording as evidence, none of that would matter if Zhao Fuyuan really decided to stop caring and live as a woman forever. If that happened, every bit of leverage Yang Li had would become useless. All he could do now was gamble, gamble that Zhao Fuyuan still couldn't let go of the empire he had built with his own hands, or the family and power waiting for him overseas.



Aww, are you getting impatient, little sister? If you are, then leave. It's not like I'm forcing you to stay here...



But if you leave, then I'll just have to step in personally and pave the way for President Zhao's business myself.



Zhao Fuyuan! You!...

If he really walked away, he didn't even dare imagine how far Zhao Fuyuan would go using Siqi's body however he pleased. Maybe the one lying here tonight serving Director Wang would have been Siqi herself...



Fine... I get it... I'll keep helping you entertain these men...

Given the current situation, staying here meant continuing to be Zhao Fuyuan's toy and letting himself be pushed around. But on the other hand, it also meant he could keep track of Zhao's movements and react when needed, and it meant he could still restrain Zhao and protect Siqi's body. He would rather suffer this humiliation himself than let Siqi's body go through the same thing.

That's more like it, my good little Lin'er. Be a good girl and listen to Sister Siqi, okay~





Seriously, Director Wang... how could he leave my poor little sister in this state? Looks like I'd better prepare some medicine. Otherwise things could get troublesome.



Come on, Lin' er. Let's go home~

Over the next few months, Yang Li became Zhao Fuyuan's go-to tool for sexual bribery, one that never seemed to fail. Aside from the times he was sent out to accompany clients, he was usually kept under house arrest in Zhao Fuyuan's mansion. Every day, someone would come by to replace the clothes in his wardrobe with all kinds of new outfits. Sometimes makeup artists would even come to the house to teach him beauty techniques, and Yang Li could only force himself to learn all sorts of ways to please men.





Little by little, he somehow became a famous socialite throughout S City. Chen Linfeng's body was almost like that of a succubus. No matter how successful a man was, all it took was one faint smile from him, and they would completely lose their guard.





Those so-called upper-class people all flocked to her. Just to win a smile from Chen Lin'er, they would bend over backward, humble themselves, and try every possible way to please her.



He understood all too well what the men who came here wanted. Unlike ordinary escorts who could only offer physical pleasure, his years of struggling through society let him give these men more than enough emotional satisfaction just through conversation alone.



In the end, those men would willingly become her captives, bow their heads before her, and fall completely under her spell.





Inside this female body, Yang Li seemed to have achieved something he never managed to do as a man before, making power and money submit to him.

And somehow, he even started to find  
a strange kind of enjoyment in it.



He had already lost count of how many men he had slept with, and he no longer cared who the man beside him was.

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Even though he was never truly invested each time, he wasn't as resistant as he had been in the beginning anymore.

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Sometimes, he even had to play along with the fantasies those men carried in their heads.



Alright then, I'm going to start your  
checkup now...





Everything looks very healthy...  
So let me help you relax a little...



Ugh... this feels too good. I can't  
hold back anymore.





You really gave me so much to deal with...



Sometimes he would also run into  
someone a little gentler, someone  
who treated him with the softness  
one might show a daughter.

Come on, put this on.



Th... this is a high school uniform? No wonder you told me to do my makeup in a cuter style today...



So? This was my daughter's old high school uniform. It fits pretty well, doesn't it?

Mm... it's just a little embarrassing...

I already graduated college, and I still have to wear a high school uniform...

It's rare to see this side of you, Miss Lin. So tonight, could you be my daughter?

Mm... okay.









Come on, let's switch positions.





Mm~ o-okay... whatever you want...



I can't... this feels too much...

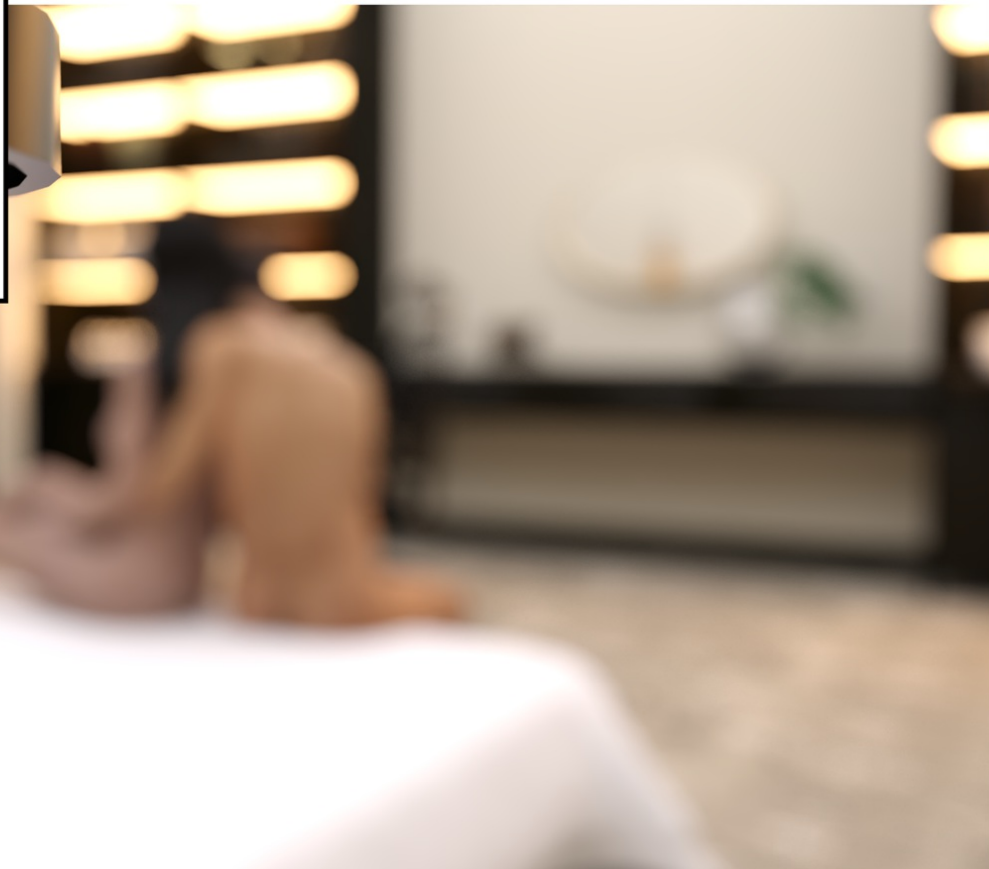
I... I can't hold it anymore~







The people Zhao Fuyuan sent him to weren't all middle-aged men either. Sometimes he would hand him over to certain young rich heirs. At times like that, Yang Li would secretly feel a bit relieved. They were still strangers, but at least they were young. In those moments, even when things got intimate, he could at least be a little less detached.

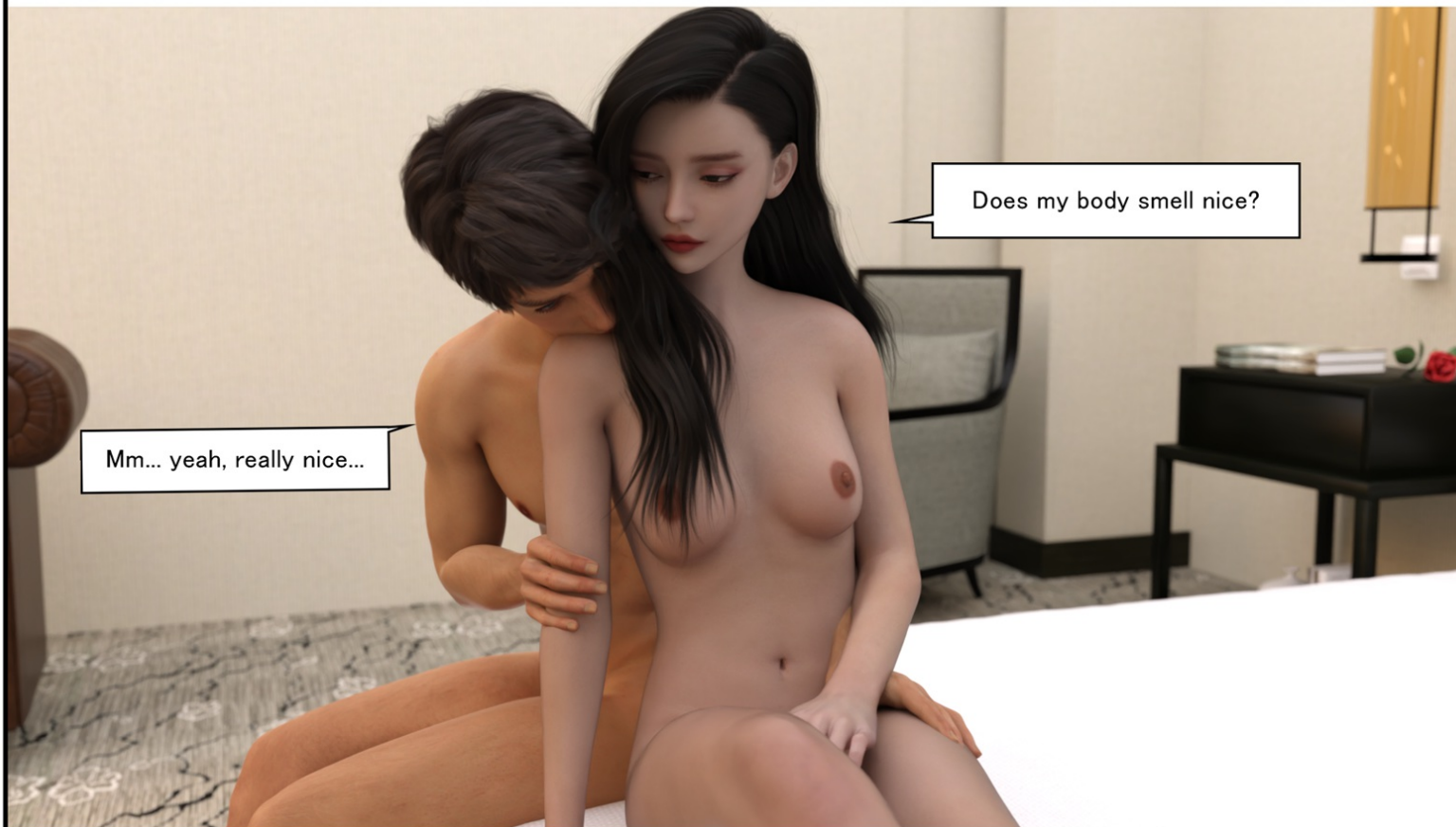


You've never been with a woman before?

This is your first time?

Yeah...





D-don't rush... slower...



Does it feel good~

Mm~





A little while later.







Taking birth control after every encounter had already become part of Yang Li's routine. He discovered that long-term contraceptives weren't harmful to his body and could even greatly ease the pain of his monthly cycle.



After that, he would light a cigarette and quietly enjoy those rare moments of being alone. That brief calm when nicotine and dopamine mixed together was one of the few times his constantly restless mind could finally go blank.



It had been a long time since he had let himself end up in such a passive position. Even if he wanted to make the first move now, he couldn't find any opening at all. Zhao Fuyuan kept an extremely close watch on him. His phone could only receive calls from approved numbers, and there were eyes on him both inside and outside the mansion. All he could do was wait, wait for some word from Siqi or Ruike

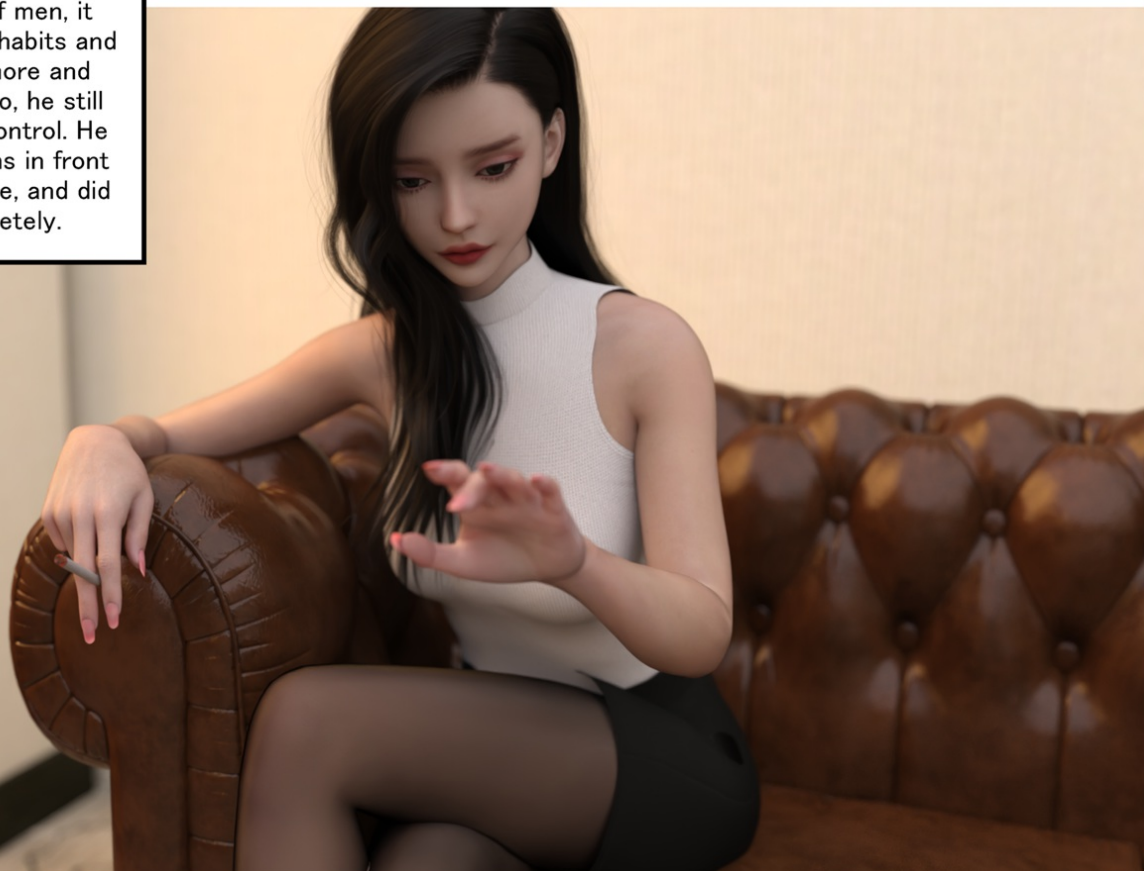






But half a year passed, and there was still no news. He couldn't help but laugh bitterly to himself. His situation now really was like some princess trapped in a castle waiting to be rescued. He really was a princess now, just not the kind from a fairy tale.

After living in this female body for half a year and facing all kinds of men, it became unavoidable that his habits and mannerisms were growing more and more like a woman's. Even so, he still tried to keep himself under control. He did not show his true emotions in front of clients, did not ask for more, and did not let himself fall completely.



But every physical sensation, every trembling climax beneath a stranger, washed over his will like a tide. He was afraid that one day he might forget who he really was, and that all that would remain would be this socialite named Chen Lin'er, forever sinking into the swamp of desire and power.







Hello.

Come downstairs, little sister.  
Your sister's downstairs.

Got it.











.To Be Continued.