

TEQUILA

- PART.12 -



*The story is entirely fictional, and all characters in it are adults

One evening, inside Zhao Fuyuan's
secluded private seaside villa on the
hillside...





Yang Li was sitting in front of the large vanity, getting ready for tonight's business event.

Over the past six months, he had become very familiar with the whole routine of women's makeup. At first, he needed a makeup artist to help him, but now, no matter what kind of look it was, he could basically do it all by himself.



What color lipstick should I use today...



Hmm... this one, I guess... Yeah, it goes pretty well with today's makeup.





The woman in the mirror looked almost exactly like one of the most popular K-pop girl group idols, with skin as pale as porcelain, soft, delicate lips, and a seductive curve at the corners of her eyes that could make any man lose focus in an instant.

Yeah, this should do.



He had also realized by now that makeup was nowhere near as simple as he used to think. Looking at the flawless makeup on his face, Yang Li could finally understand why women always loved dressing themselves up so much.



But that fake sense of satisfaction did not last long before it faded away like the tide, replaced by unease and anxiety.





Ruike... Siqi... where are you now?
Are you doing okay?

The image is a 3D-rendered scene of a bedroom. On the left, there is a bed with a white frame, a red and white polka-dot blanket, and a white flower-shaped pillow. A large, ornate chandelier with multiple pink lampshades hangs over the bed. To the right of the bed is a white desk with a white chair. On the desk, there are various items including a small blue basket, a pink box, and some books. A girl with long, wavy pink hair, wearing a white crop top and white shorts with a colorful animal print, stands barefoot on a wooden floor, looking out a large window. The window has white curtains and a view of green foliage outside. A speech bubble from the girl contains the text: 'Ruike... Siqi... where are you now? Are you doing okay?'. The room has light-colored walls with a subtle floral pattern and a large, round, light-colored rug on the floor.

Right now, Yang Li was like a canary locked in a cage. His skin was cared for until it felt as smooth as silk, and his face carried a peach-like blush, but no matter how delicate the makeup was, it still could not hide the loss and helplessness buried deep in his eyes. All he could do was silently pray in his heart.



They wouldn't just abandon me like this, right...

This body had made him sensitive and suspicious. Over the past six months, countless times while tossing and turning late at night, he had imagined this worst-case scenario.

No, they wouldn't, they wouldn't...
They just need a little more time to
find someone... I shouldn't doubt them...



Stop overthinking. I should get changed first. Zhao Fuyuan... should be back soon.

Inside the wardrobe were the outfits
Zhao Fuyuan had prepared for him
long ago, all meant to suit tonight's
guest's tastes.

This... is actually a stage
performance outfit...



But for the current Yang Li, this had already become nothing unusual. After all, he had worn things far more embarrassing than this before.





He skillfully smoothed out the hem of the skirt and adjusted the straps over his chest, making his body look even more alluring under the sequins.

This is still... my first time dressing
up like this...







The reflection in the mirror made him think of those energetic girl group idols he used to see on TV: glittering sequins, long slender legs, delicate features, everything looked so perfect. Now he had looks that were no less striking than theirs. The only thing he lacked was that bold, carefree presence they had on stage.



As if possessed, with the images of those energetic girl groups flashing through his mind, his body actually began moving on its own.



Hello, everyone~ I'm Chen Lin'er.
Please take good care of me!



Yang Li!



Smack!

Damn it, you're actually standing
here admiring yourself?!

What... what are you doing?
Why didn't you knock before
coming in?

You really think you're some
female celebrity now?

The person who came in was none
other than Zhao Fuyuan, who had
Siqi's female body. He had redesigned
his wine-red shoulder-length bob, with
glamorous heavy makeup on his face,
and a pair of sky-high heels that
showed off his now beautiful figure
perfectly.



Quit hallucinating, you nasty little thing.
You're just a woman men can use
whenever they want.

Zhao Fuyuan let out a cold laugh,
folded his arms, and looked down at
him from above. That gentle face that
should have belonged to Siqi was now
completely twisted by Zhao Fuyuan's
viciousness.

Why are you saying that to me?!
Isn't all of this something you
arranged?



Damn it, just looking at you pisses me off. I really want to take you and that Chen kid locked in the basement and put an end to both of you!

Ah~ That hurts!

啪！

What are you doing? What the hell
happened to make you this angry?!



What happened? Yang Li, don't forget who you are now. What gives you the right to question me in that tone?



But I'm generous enough not to hold it
against you. Since you're so curious,
I'll let you take a look.



This thing was sent anonymously to my email this morning. The stuff inside is really something.



Here, take it and have a good look.
I hope you can still stay calm after
watching it.



The stuff inside? What stuff?

Yang Li realized there might be important information inside, something he wanted to know. After all, he had been Zhao Fuyuan's puppet for so long and had been cut off from the world for all this time. When it came to news from outside, even the tiniest bit was something he desperately wanted to know.

Then, with an anxious heart, he pressed the play button on the video.

What on earth is this...

In the video.

小林緑子
KOBAYASI

Come on, you disgusting pig.
Look at the camera.

Heh... hehe...

You really are creepy and gross.

Ah! This... this is...

Come on, you dead fat pig.
Introduce yourself.

I, Zhao Fuyuan, am an old, ugly fat pig,
and I'm Queen Xinxin's toy.



The middle-aged man in the video,
wearing a needy and unsatisfied
expression, was none other than Zhao
Fuyuan himself, or rather, Siqi inside
Zhao Fuyuan's male body.

You rich people really are cheap, huh?
You could have all kinds of women
under you, but you just have to come
and act like dogs for TS queens like us.

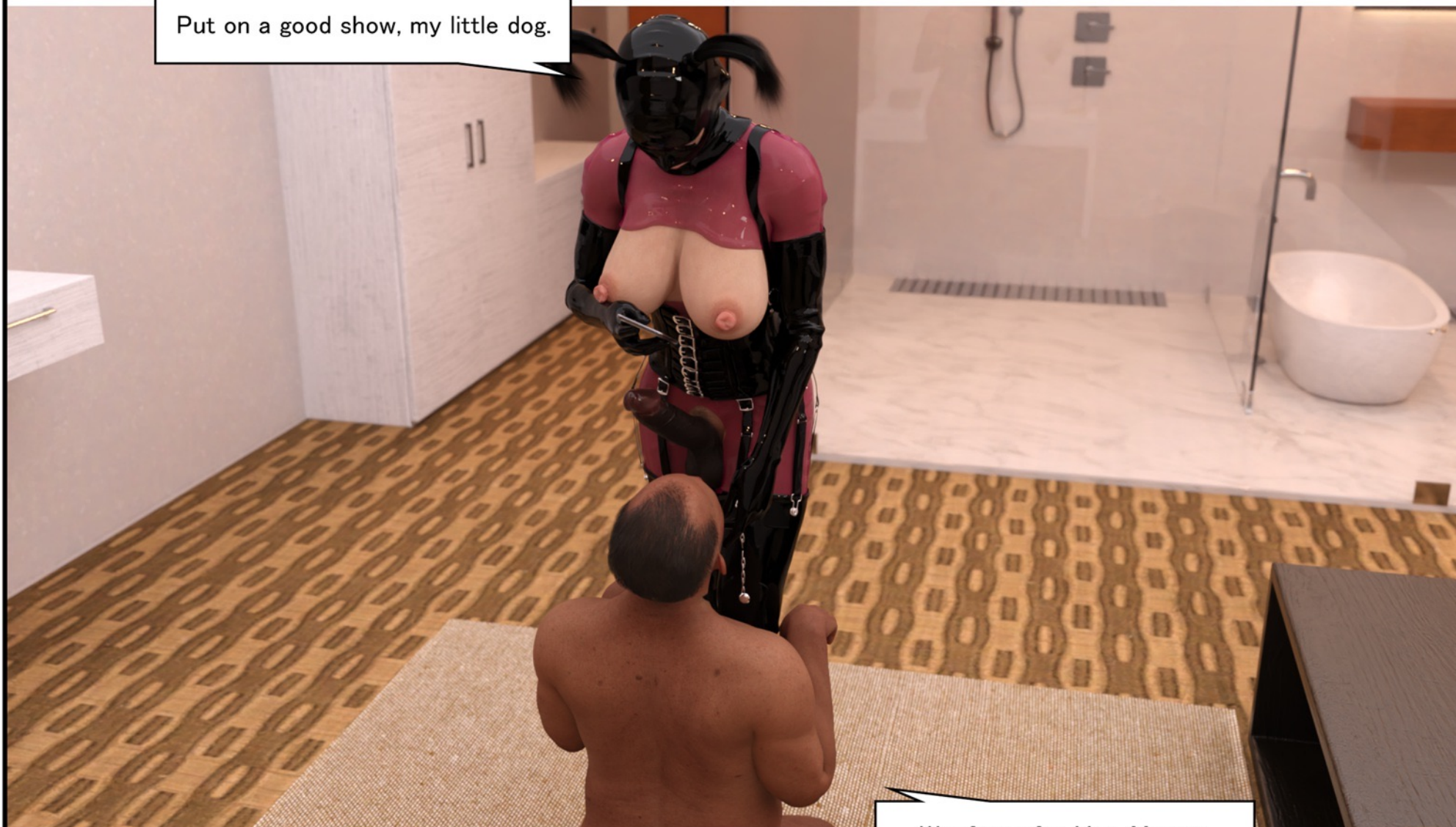
Unlike “Zhao Fuyuan,” the other
person in the video had a processed
male voice, so Yang Li could not be
sure who it was.

But since you gave me so much money,
I'll make sure to satisfy a pathetic dog
like you today.

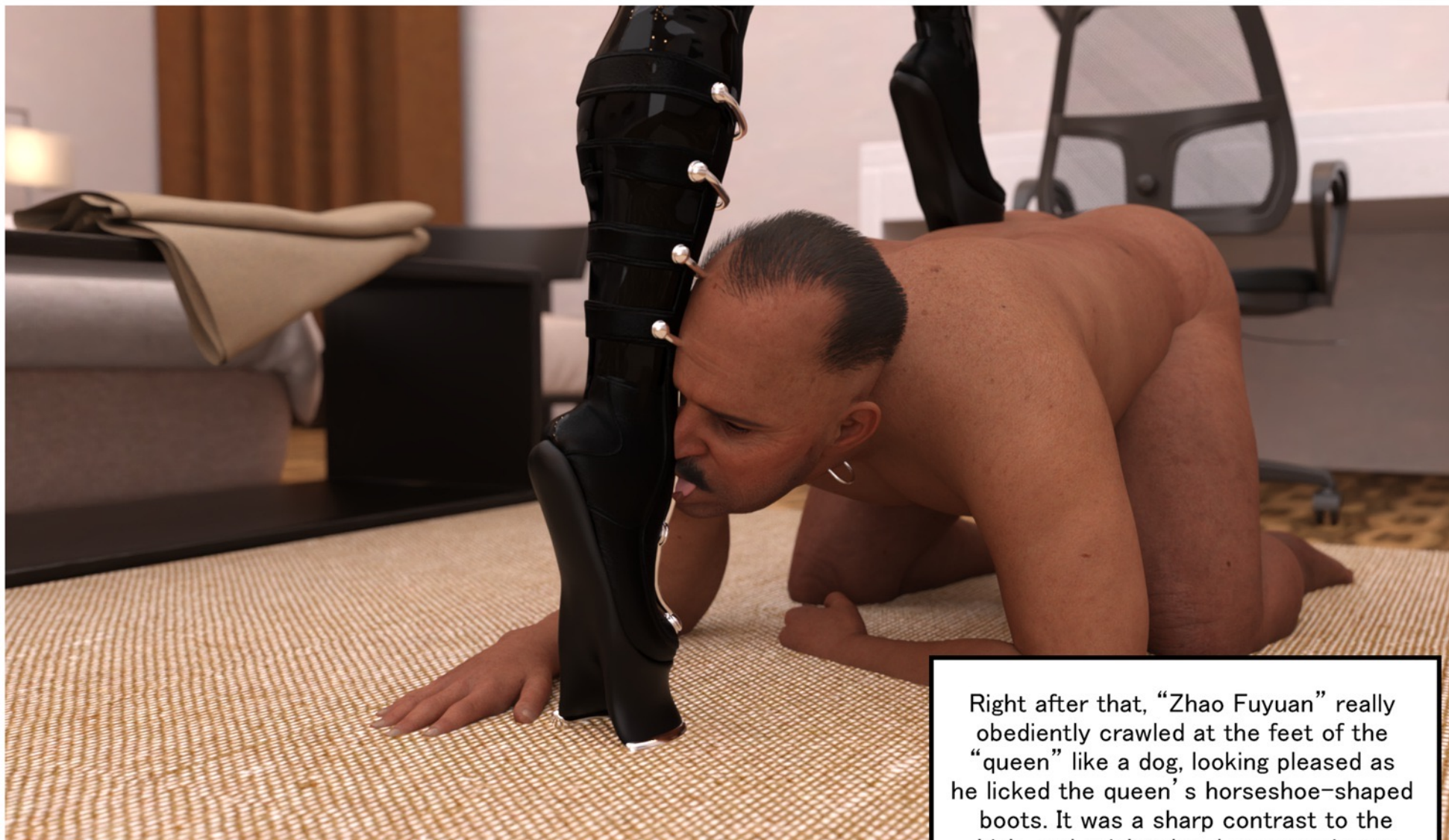


It was only when the camera switched
to selfie mode that Yang Li finally dared
to confirm that the TS queen in front
of him, who looked somewhat masculine,
was Ruike.

Put on a good show, my little dog.



Woof, woof~ Yes, Master.



Right after that, “Zhao Fuyuan” really obediently crawled at the feet of the “queen” like a dog, looking pleased as he licked the queen’s horseshoe-shaped boots. It was a sharp contrast to the high-and-mighty local emperor image he had always carried.

Hahaha, look at that stupid face.
You really are pathetic. Clean my
shoes properly, and I'll reward you
later.





Perhaps Zhao Fuyuan, or Siqi, had never experienced pleasure as a man, let alone the experience of being dominated as a man. His body had already reacted, and as the queen kept humiliating him, he trembled slightly between his legs.

Look at that useless thing of yours.
It got like this from just a little touch.

Do you want a taste of mommy's reward?

Yes.

What do you want?

I want... to taste your reward,
my queen.

As the queen stroked Zhao Fuyuan, or
Siqi's, balding head, the needy look on
his face seemed both creepy and
disgusting. There was no beauty in it at
all, nor the slightest trace of femininity.



Mm.

Then, without the slightest hesitation, he immediately leaned in and wrapped his big mouth around that heated part, licking and playing with it like he was eating ice cream.



Hiss, but your technique is seriously terrible. Fine, spit it out...





Use your back there to properly satisfy me, your queen.

Yes, my queen. Please enjoy Zhao... Zhao Fuyuan's body.



Mm~ It's been so long since I last
used someone like this, hehe.

She gave the man no time to prepare,
and without using anything to ease it,
she went straight in.



Ah... ah...

The moment it entered, Zhao Fuyuan, or Siqi, immediately showed a pained expression.



Ah... ah... it hurts so much.



Does it feel good, dog?

Ah, yes, it feels good.
It feels so good.

But very quickly, that expression turned back into a needy, indecent smile. The two of them stayed in that on-all-fours position, and under the stimulation, Zhao Fuyuan, or Siqi, actually began moaning with pleasure like a woman.



I can't take it anymore. It feels so good. Dog Zhao Fuyuan is about to cum!!!

Then, Zhao Fuyuan, or Siqi, lifted his left leg and actually cummed in the posture of a dog peeing.

No... this... this can't be real.



Yang Li clearly had not recovered from the shock of what he had seen on the phone. Siqi and Ruike's movements in the video were too natural. Yang Li even suspected that this might have been a video Zhao Fuyuan had filmed himself back when he used to play around with TS companions.

Siqi... Ruike... they...

What did I tell you? You don't feel
so good after watching it, do you?



I really feel sorry for you, little sister.
You've been trying so hard all this time
to protect her body, and yet it turns
out the others had already let
themselves go.

No... I... I don't believe it...

But the video those two men made
actually has a pretty strong vibe,
doesn't it? I'll tell you secretly, I got
turned on while watching it...





We're both women, so I'm sure you're already soaked down there too, right~

I... I... I'm not...

Though he refused to admit it out loud, after these past few months of being made into someone else's plaything, every sensitive part of Yang Li's body had been developed even further. Just now, while watching Ruike's body, he had remembered the scenes of himself with Ruike, and his underwear had already become damp.

Hahaha, all right, all right, I won't tease you anymore, little sister. Clean yourself up. Secretary Wang is still waiting for you tonight.



Bang!



Hahaha, all right, all right, I won't tease you anymore, little sister. Clean yourself up. Secretary Zhao is still waiting for you tonight.

The instant Zhao Fuyuan walked out, Yang Li finally could not hold himself together anymore, and tears of grievance came pouring out. He did not know what Ruike and Siqi's real purpose had been in filming that video. Had they truly fallen so deeply into the pleasure of being men that they could no longer pull themselves out? Or was it only to threaten Zhao Fuyuan? But if it was meant as a threat, why had their movements looked so natural, with no trace of acting at all?





No, no! I've sacrificed so much for them!

Maybe all of this is part of their plan! I can't give up on myself! I can't... I...



At that moment, Yang Li no longer knew how to face any of it. His eyes were already filled with disappointed tears, and all he could do was force himself, almost like brainwashing himself, to believe that they were only acting for his sake.

That night, inside the hotel.

小林緑子
KOBAYASI

Secretary Wang~ Do you like how
Lin'er dressed up tonight?





I do... Lin' er, you really are so beautiful tonight.

That's great. Then tonight, please treat Lin' er like a Korean idol who just finished performing, and reward me properly.

You're already this turned on. Just rubbing against you is making me feel so restless down there.

The images from the video that afternoon were still replaying again and again in Yang Li's mind. Whenever he thought about the two most important women in his life secretly letting themselves go in front of the camera and enjoying it so much, he suddenly no longer knew what meaning there had been in everything he had endured and protected with his life for so long.

Hurry and come inside~





It feels so good~ You're reaching
so deep inside me~

Then... I'm going to start moving, okay?

Lin... Lin'er, why are you so eager today? You're really... really cute.

Because I love your body the most,
Director Wang.

Right now, he was like a woman who
had been betrayed. The only thing he
could do was use this betrayal of his
own body to punish Ruike and Siqi for
betraying him.

Mm, mm~~~

You're so cute. Call me Daddy
a couple of times.

Daddy~ It feels so good~
You're making me feel so good~

He was gradually being swallowed by pleasure, no longer able to tell whether he was taking revenge or simply enjoying himself. Right now, he only wanted to satisfy the man above him. It seemed that only by sinking into the intimacy in front of him could he briefly escape from everything that now confused him.





Let's change positions, Daddy. Take your naughty girl from behind, okay?



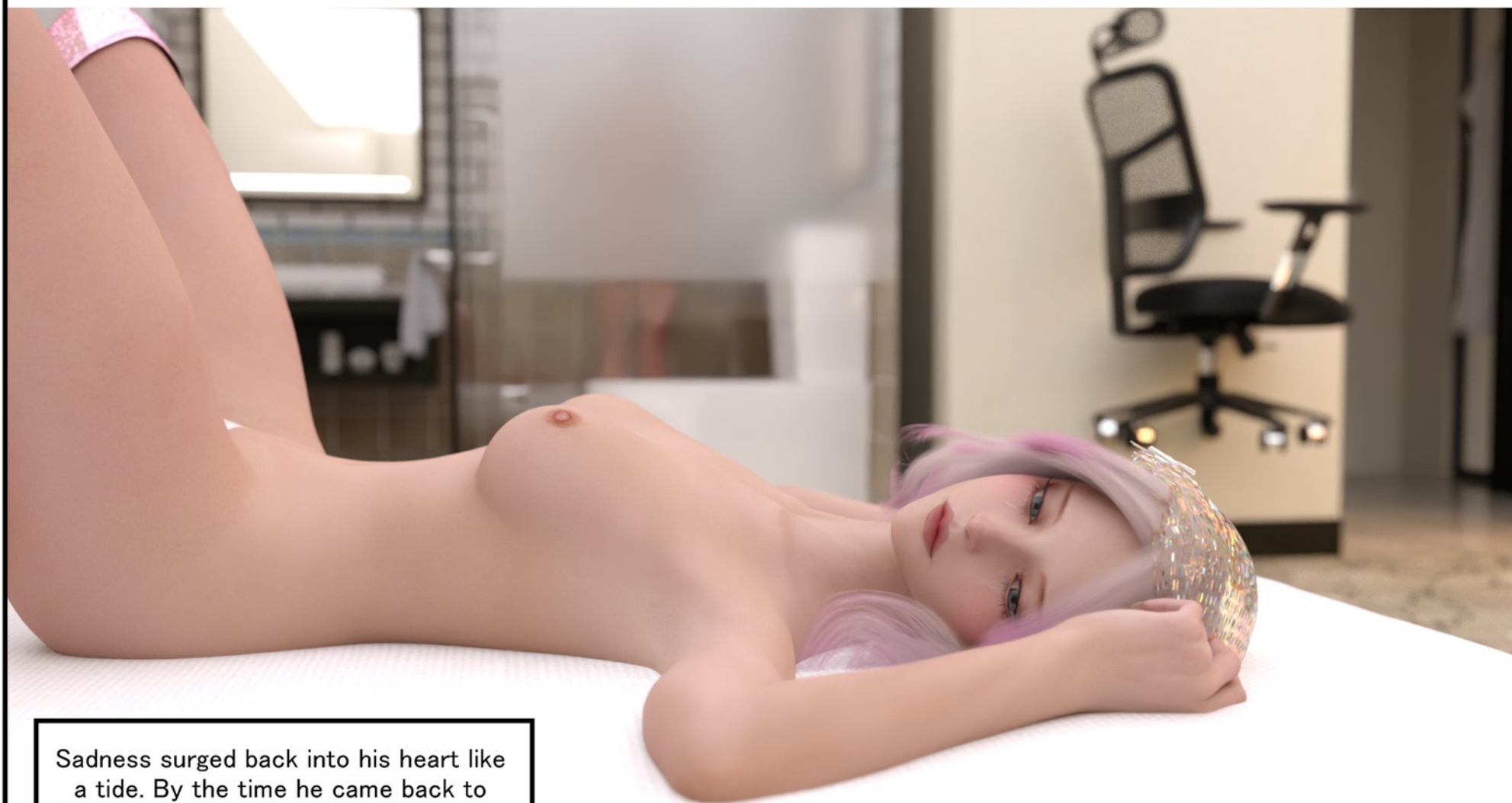
Ah, ah~ harder, please, ruin your
naughty girl~







Feeling it slowly flow out from below,
Yang Li finally regained a little clarity
after reaching the peak.



Sadness surged back into his heart like a tide. By the time he came back to himself, he realized that at some point, his tears had already started falling again.

He lay on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling, thinking about what he should do next. Or perhaps more accurately, he was wondering whether there was any point in taking action at all.



.To Be Continued.