

TEQUILA

-PART.10-



What's going on, Detective Yang?
Now that you're a woman, you're
this indecisive?





Damn...

Yang Li' s mind raced for a way out, but with Siqi here and himself being threatened, the situation felt completely stuck.

Hurry up! My patience has limits!






Good. Go ahead.





Even with his mind made up, his hand hesitated at the thought of doing something degrading in front of his own wife and of taking the blame for that man's crimes and abandoning his old life.



Don't...Li...

Let me drink instead.

Siqi looked at Yang Li's pain. She did not know the full story and believed it was her fault. She wanted to atone and stepped forward.



I know.

Oh, interesting. But think it through, beauty. After the swap you will take the blame for me.

Tsk. Yang Li, look. Your wife seems braver than you.

Now that I think about it, your wife is a rare beauty. Becoming her might actually be the better choice.








You bastard... stop.

It is fine. Let him drink.



Ha...



Zhao Fuyuan, I already drank it.
Come at me for whatever you want.
Do not target my wife.

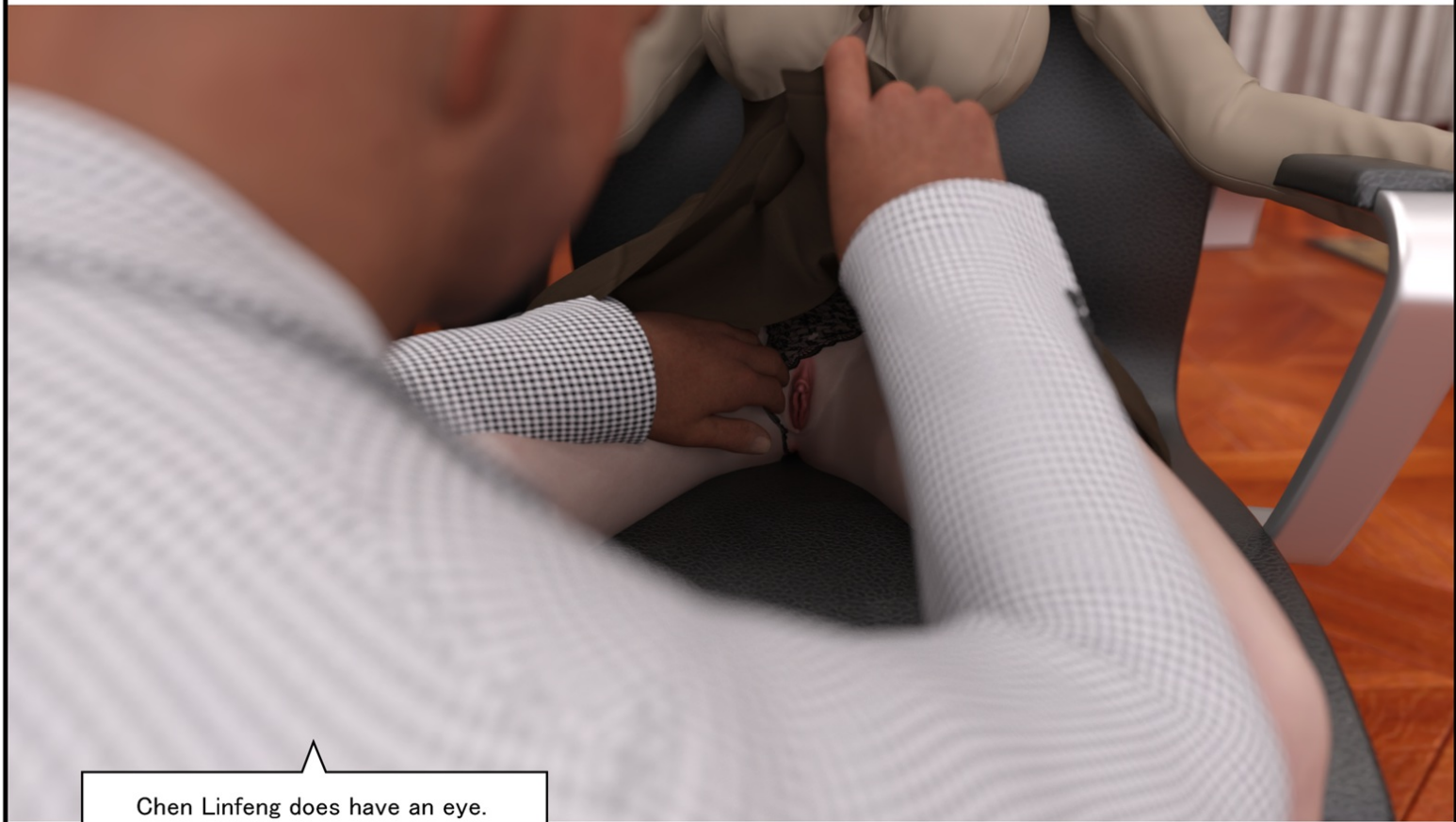
What can I do then. Since you insist,
I will satisfy you.





Well, Yang Li, you have only been a woman for a few days and you already picked such cute underwear.





Chen Linfeng does have an eye.
All look soft and pretty.

Ah~

Your reaction is interesting.
Very shy.

So wet already. Looks like you are not only tender. You are very sensitive.

Mm~




Stop it. My wife is still here.
Hurry up and finish the swap.

Finish quickly. I think you are itching down there and you want it.

Come on. Start licking...

He saw two bulky bodyguards in the room. He knew he had no choice, yet serving another man in front of his wife was a line he could not cross in his heart.



Hurry up, Miss Yang. You have been a woman for a while. Show me what you learned.




Zhao Fuyuan, you have gone too far.

As he moved close, he caught a strong foul smell that made him want to gag. He had done intimate service for Rui Ke before, but only after she cleaned, and that experience could not compare with the filthy and aging situation in front of him.



He could not worry about that now. If he refused, Siqi might suffer. The liquor he had swallowed was heating his body, which dulled some of his disgust.



You little minx, your mouth feels great.

I have not been this hard since after thirty.



Yang Li only moved mechanically without skill, yet Zhao Fuyuan swelled to a ridiculous degree, veins pulsing. It seemed the liquor was taking effect.

Now that you are a woman, you even eat this daintily. Do you want me to help you?





Mmph...

Zhao Fuyuan suddenly pressed down on Yang Li's head and forced a rough act, as if he were using a woman.

H-honey.






Ha, I did not expect you to pick such a girly bra.



Yang Li almost said Rui Ke chose it, then remembered his wife was here. If he slipped it would be trouble. Even now, a wife's jealousy was no joke.

A man with a mustache, wearing a white and black checkered suit jacket, a white shirt, and a grey tie, is adjusting a woman's backless dress. The woman has short dark hair and is wearing a black backless dress with a light-colored shawl draped over her shoulders. They are in a room with a red wall and a blue sofa in the background.

This feel is very good. I wonder where
Chen Linfeng found such perfect
parts to put on your body.



You smell so nice. I almost want to
take your body right now.

Under Zhao Fuyuan's teasing and the liquor, Yang Li's whole body went limp and his body showed involuntary need.

Let us start....


Huh?



Zhao Fuyuan, what trick are you pulling now?!


Hahaha. You thought that glass you
drank earlier was really the tequila
that swaps bodies?






What do you mean?

That glass was regular tequila mixed with an aphrodisiac. This glass is the one that can truly swap bodies.




I had already decided to swap with your wife. I was just testing you. I did not expect you to love your wife this much.

But I like to torment people. The more you want to save your wife, the more I will take what you love and make you suffer.



It is not like you met me
yesterday, right.

Zhao Fuyuan, you are despicable.



You, continue what I was doing.
Use the things you normally do to
please women and treat Miss Yang
well. She has taken the drug and her
desire is strong. Do not neglect her.

Got it, boss!


Come on, beauty. You said you wanted
to take your husband's place.
Here is your chance.



If I drink it, will you let
me and my husband go.

Of course.





No. Do not drink it, Siqi.
He is lying to you.

Ah, Sigi~

Before he finished speaking, a sudden jolt below turned his voice into a gasp.

Boss treats me so well.
He lets me enjoy such premium prey.



Feels great, right. My skills are something few can handle.






Mm~

Under the drug and the teasing, Yang Li did not notice he looked entranced. He touched himself and licked his finger, and a sultry air seeped from him.

Ah, so good. I want it~





Hmph. Look at your lewd husband.
He is getting into it too.



Come on. Let us begin as well.





You promised me. After this, you will let me and my husband go...

I know, I know...

We have been married for so many years, and you still look flushed down there. It may not be like a twenty-year-old, but it has its own kind of charm.



Damn, this is so tight!

Ah~

*Slurp

Wonderful, beauty. Your smooth skin
and slender waist will all be mine soon.






How is it, little temptress, does it feel good?


Mm~ so good... harder...

He kept taunting her. The urgent, forceful movement stirred a long-suppressed desire, and Siqi looked back at him with a dazed, seductive gaze, lips slightly parted as if asking for more.






Switching to this side is even more exciting, right? Hahaha.

A 3D rendered scene showing two men in dark grey suits standing in a room. The man on the left is bald and has a small tattoo on his neck. The man on the right is Black and has a serious expression. They are in a room with light-colored floral wallpaper and a dark wood door with gold-colored decorative panels. A speech bubble is positioned above the bald man.

This feels amazing. I really want to finish.

A 3D rendered scene showing two men in dark grey suits standing in a room. The man on the left is bald and has a small tattoo on his neck. The man on the right is Black and has a serious expression. They are in a room with light-colored floral wallpaper and a dark wood door with gold-colored decorative panels. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the men.

Enough complaints. At least you got some pleasure. I have been watching the whole time.



Honey...

Look at your lewd husband. He serviced me just now, and now you are moaning under me. You two really are the same kind of indecent pair!

Honey~ I beg you, don't look...

Siqi stared at Yang Li with unfocused, pleasure-filled eyes, showing only enjoyment on her face.

Why not look. He has to watch.
And you have to call me properly.
What should you call me?

Ah, daddy, faster. Daddy is too thick.
I can't take it.

Siqi had lost reason. She opened her
rosy mouth and let out alluring sounds,
ignoring Yang Li's face and uttering filthy words.

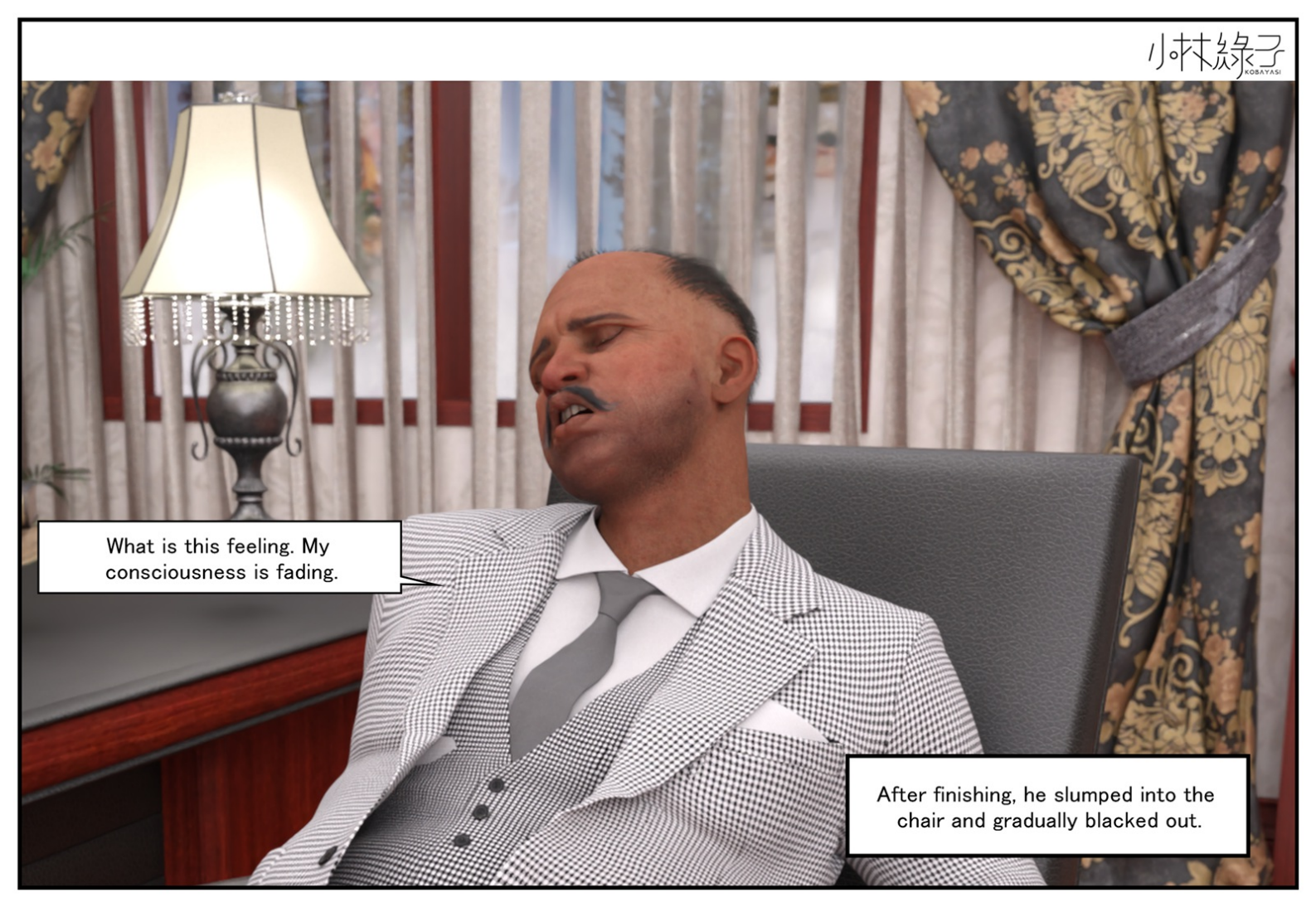
So good, so good... beauty, I am about to finish. You and I, you will be mine soon!

Ahhh~

啾啾

He let out a heavy grunt and pressed hard against Siqi. Both bodies seemed to reach climax.



A man with a mustache, wearing a light-colored checkered suit jacket, a white shirt, and a grey tie, is slumped back in a dark grey office chair. He has his eyes closed and a pained or dazed expression. To his left is a lamp with a white shade and a dark base with a beaded fringe. The background features light-colored vertical blinds and a patterned curtain with blue and gold floral designs. The scene is set in what appears to be an office or a formal room.

What is this feeling. My consciousness is fading.

After finishing, he slumped into the chair and gradually blacked out.

Honey, I... love... you.


No, no... Siqi, do not pass out.

Knowing what awaited her, Siqi used the last of her strength and kissed Yang Li on the lips.



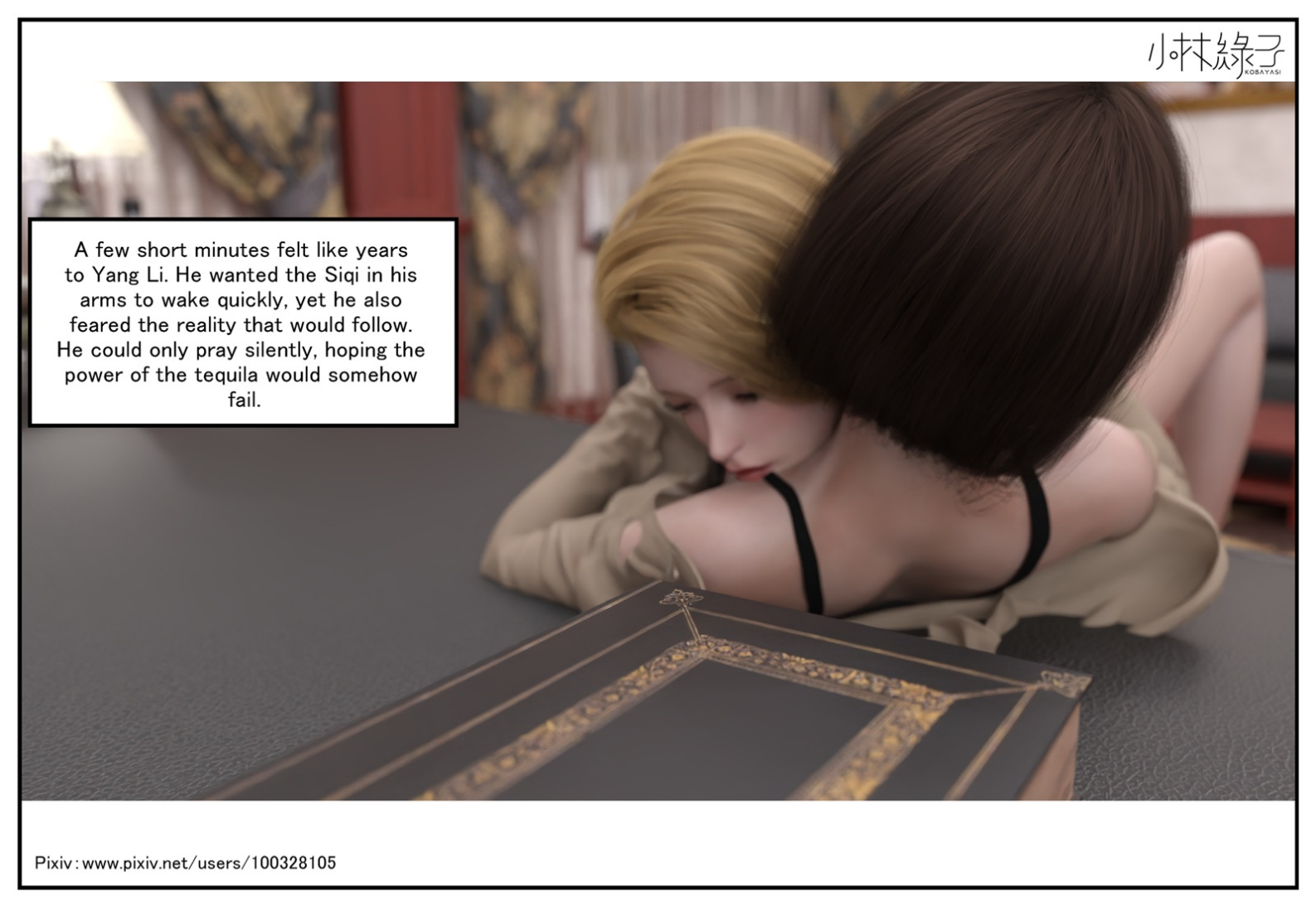
Siqi... I am sorry...





Siqi... I am sorry...

What should we do...



A few short minutes felt like years to Yang Li. He wanted the Siqi in his arms to wake quickly, yet he also feared the reality that would follow. He could only pray silently, hoping the power of the tequila would somehow fail.



Uh...



Clinging to his last hope,
Yang Li called her name.

My body... hahaha, I finally became a woman.

But Yang Li, you did not call it wrong.
I really am Zhang Siqi now. Hahaha.





Watching “Siqi” move, Yang Li’s last hope died. No miracle happened. The tequila worked as before, and that ugly soul entered his wife’s beautiful body. Now that he had calmed down, he refused to wait for death and began to plan a countermeasure.


Finally, I am free of that old, fat body.

Hey, Yang Li, hurry and look at your wife. She is still leaking down there. Won't you use your cherry lips to clean it?

Siqi...

You two have worked hard these days. Thanks to you, I am reborn.

It's what we should do, boss.



From now on, I am your beautiful boss,
Zhang Siqi. Remember that.

Got it, boss!


You have watched a live show for so long today. You must be uncomfortable.



Let me use my new woman's
body to reward you.



Siqi... wake up...



Ugh... Li... I...

The voice from Siqi's throat was
Zhao Fuyuan's hoarse, aged voice.


My body... oh God...

I am sorry, Siqi. If I could, I would take your place and become like this.



But this is where we are. Siqi, we cannot just sit and wait. Since you have become Zhao Fuyuan, we can use that. Let's turn it around and at least get out first.





Boss, your hands are so soft now.
Just your hand is almost enough to
finish me.

Of course. I am gorgeous now, and my
chest is big. You two will be blessed
from now on.


I did not expect that after becoming a woman, just seeing something that thick makes me want it. I am already wet.

Boss, can you handle both of us?

I am a married woman now.
I cannot be that reckless.



But, I almost forgot, my beautiful
husband also wants you two.



Do you have a plan, honey?

Now Zhao Fuyuan is distracted by your body, so his guard will be down. I will keep them busy for a bit, and you find a chance to get out.

Pretend you are Zhao Fuyuan himself. People outside will not stop you.

After you get out, should we
call the police?

No, do not call the police.
After you get out, you will...



Hey, dear husband, what are you doing over there with that old man?

Come here and serve my good brothers properly.

...

Remember it. Act when you see the chance.

Ok.



Honey...

Siqi never imagined a day like this. She would be in the body of a middle-aged man, watching others use her own body to play foursome with her husband.

I can't hold it. I am going to finish.

M-me too.



Ah~


As the one inside Yang Li and the one in front of him finished at the same time, Yang Li knew it was the best time for Siqi to run.

Siqi, now, run!

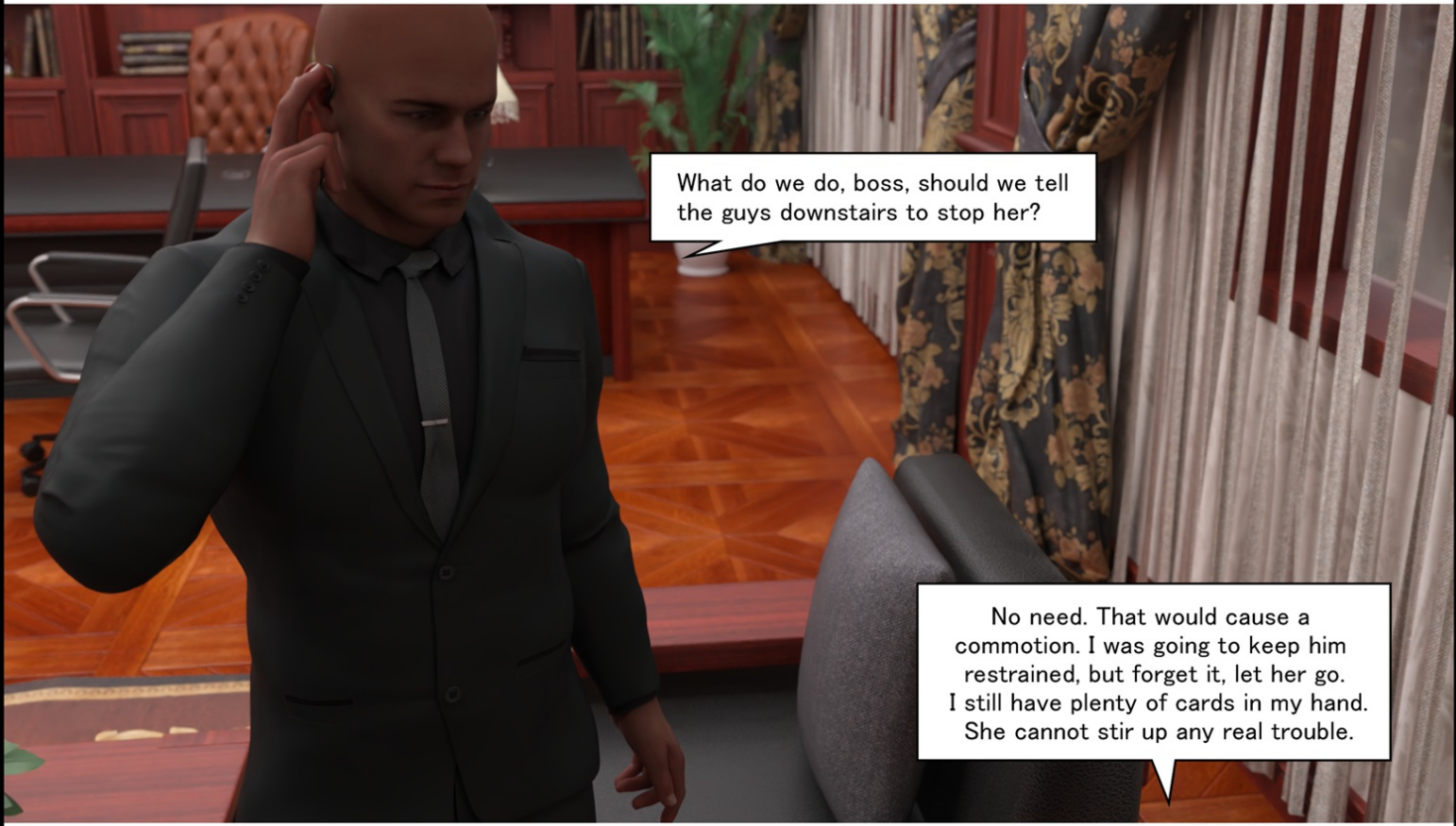
Seeing Siqi sprinting for the door in that slightly chubby middle-aged man's body, the flesh on her frame wobbling as she pushed herself forward, Yang Li felt both heartache and a small relief. The two men would not make it in time to stop her from getting out of the room.



Damn!




I still underestimated you, Yang Li.
I did not expect you to seize even
that tiny opening.



What do we do, boss, should we tell the guys downstairs to stop her?


No need. That would cause a commotion. I was going to keep him restrained, but forget it, let her go. I still have plenty of cards in my hand. She cannot stir up any real trouble.



But Yang Li, since she ran out,
things will not be so easy for you.


Hmph, I do not care. I am
ready to enjoy myself.

Knowing Siqi had gotten out safely,
Yang Li finally exhaled. He also knew
his life was not in danger, so he
decided to let it all go.



Go, notify the boys, and tell them to get ready to enjoy the top tier whore the boss prepared.

Start with the thirty guys in charge of the villa's security.



Yang Li, you look pretty lewd too.
With some training, you could help
me solve a lot of problems.

Wait, thirty people?

.To Be Continued.