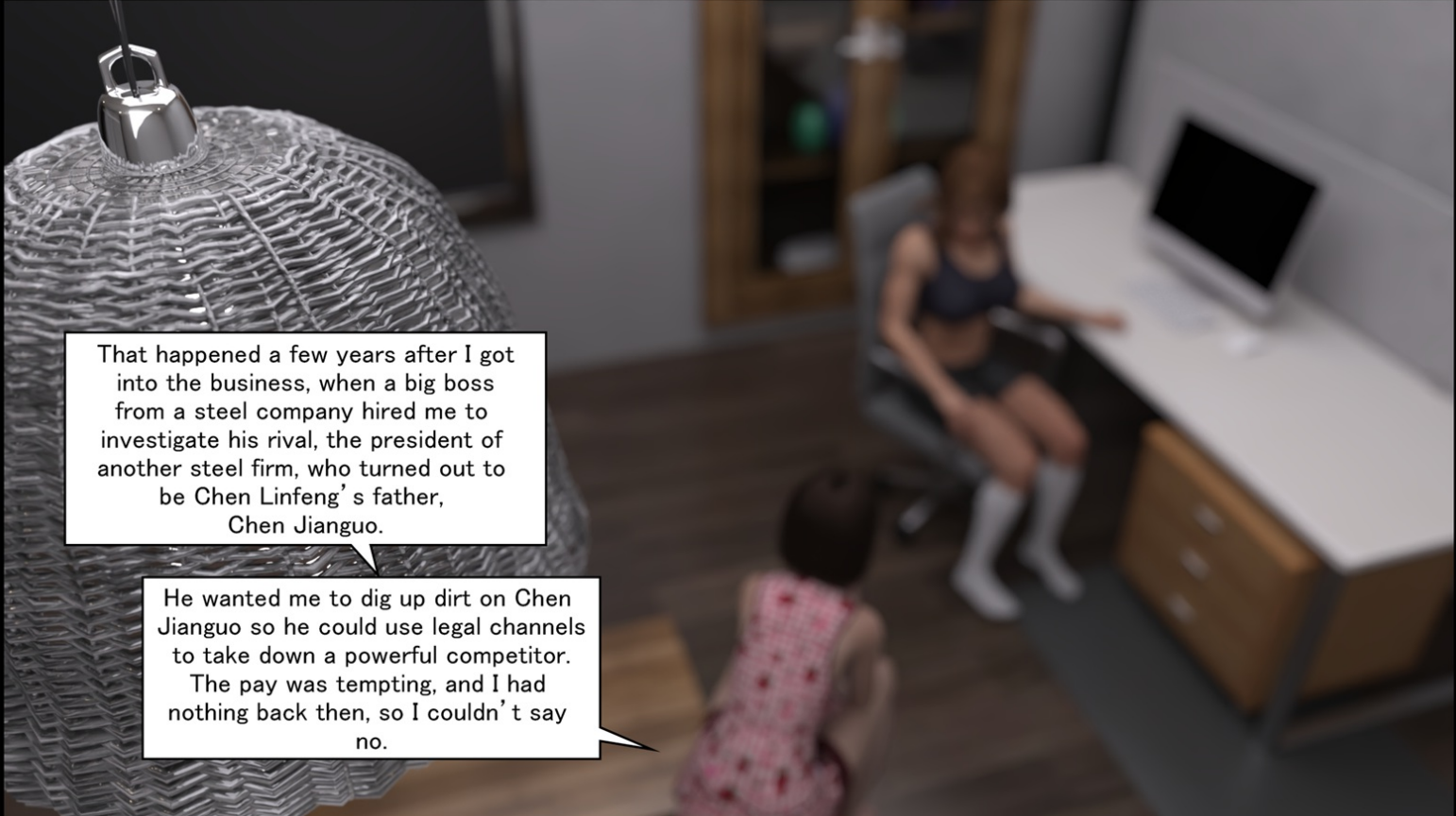


TEQUILA

-PART.9-

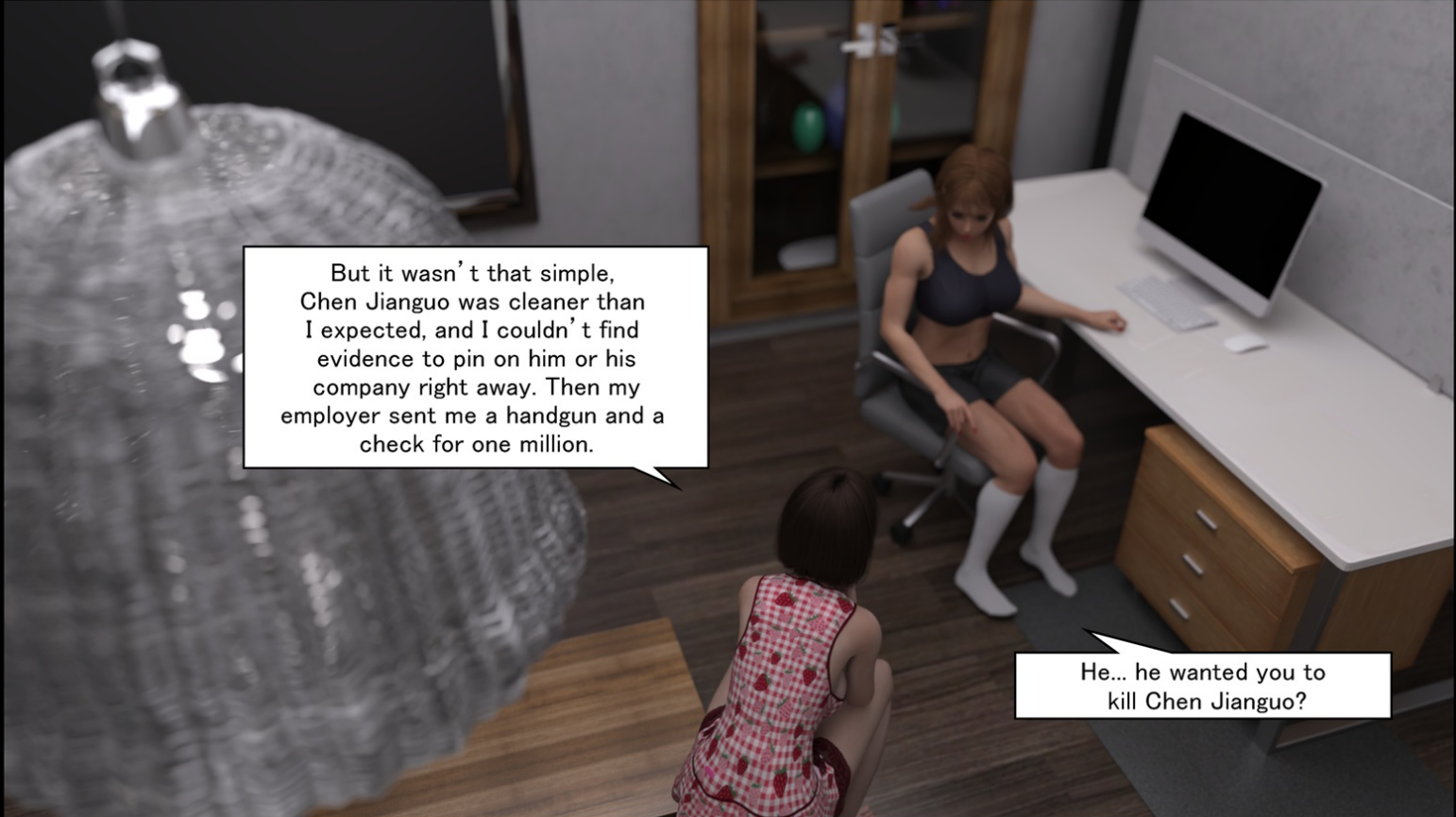


THE STORY IS ENTIRELY FICTIONAL, AND ALL CHARACTERS IN IT ARE ADULTS.




That happened a few years after I got into the business, when a big boss from a steel company hired me to investigate his rival, the president of another steel firm, who turned out to be Chen Linfeng's father, Chen Jianguo.

He wanted me to dig up dirt on Chen Jianguo so he could use legal channels to take down a powerful competitor. The pay was tempting, and I had nothing back then, so I couldn't say no.



But it wasn't that simple, Chen Jianguo was cleaner than I expected, and I couldn't find evidence to pin on him or his company right away. Then my employer sent me a handgun and a check for one million.


He... he wanted you to kill Chen Jianguo?



At first I decided to keep investigating, trying every angle to find what my employer wanted. I tried digging for info, bribing senior people in the rival company, even thought about abducting Chen Linfeng when he was still a student.

Until one night I sneaked into Chen Jianguo's office, and I didn't expect Chen Jianguo and a colleague to come back before I left and beat me up. I was taken by surprise, had no defense, and was completely on the back foot.

With no other choice, I pulled the gun I always carried...



So you...

Yes, that's why Chen Linfeng hates me so much and has been trying to get revenge.

And after that?

I was scared too, and I ran as fast as I could. I called my employer on the way, and he set me up with a place to lie low, then handled the rest through his people.

I hid in a small county for about half a year. When the heat died down I checked the news and learned the case was ruled as murder during a robbery, and the Chen family disappeared after that.

Back in the city I stayed at home for a month without daring to go out, until one day someone brought me one million in cash in a suitcase and told me everything had been taken care of and to never contact him again.

So... who was that employer?

The man who just showed
up on the surveillance footage.

Ah... him.

His name is Zhao Fuyuan, he was also a steel boss back then, but his company had long been squeezed by the Chen firm and he resented it. He'd been waiting for a chance to get revenge. The initial investigation was just an excuse, he had planned from the start to have me take care of Chen Jianguo.



I never meant to hurt anyone, it was an accident that led to so much tragedy. I never imagined so many things would happen years later because of that.


And it dragged you all into this.

Yang Li spoke with agitated emotion, muttering to himself like someone fraying at the edges, as if blaming himself.





Li, you should have told me
about this earlier...



Is there anything we
can't face together?

Ruike...



Li, don't blame yourself too much,
this can't all be pinned on you.

I'll stay with you until this
whole thing is over.

Her words hit Yang Li's heart like a
tranquilizer, calming the chaos in his
head for a moment.



Thank you, Ruike.

Yang Li' s voice was low, with a faint tremble hard to notice. Maybe it was the hormones, or maybe it was the time spent together with Ruike these past days, but being held in her arms gave him a sense of peace he had never felt before. Her warmth, her faint scent, even her unique aura with a trace of masculinity, all made his heartbeat speed up. He thought back to how, no matter if it was his sudden bursts of anger or his cold words when feeling low, Ruike never left his side, quietly taking care of him. That unconditional companionship filled him with guilt toward her, while also stirring a complicated emotion inside.



Ruike...

Hm? What is it, Li?

I... I think my period's over,
can you check for me?

Yang Li's voice was barely above a whisper, laced with shyness. He kept his head down, not daring to meet her eyes. It was the only way he could think of to show his gratitude for her constant support while also covering up his tangled feelings.




Alright, Li, sit down first.

Come on, let me take off your
sleep pants.



Mm...




No blood, looks like it's all done.
Your stomach doesn't hurt anymore,
right?


Li... what are you...

Ruike... when I hugged you just now,
you got hard again, didn't you?

Didn't you say you've been holding it
in these past two days?



Now that my period's over,
I'll help you out.




Li, I'm sorry... I didn't stay
with you just for this kind of thing.

He thought back to his time with
Ruike, how he had resisted and hated
this female body at first, then slowly
accepted it, even sometimes enjoying
the strange pleasure. His body and
mind had been quietly changing,
especially when it came to facing
Ruike, that thick shaft of hers always
so easily pulled up the hidden craving
inside him.

But as long as you're around me,
I just can't control myself.

I understand, Ruike.



Li, I really want you.

Me too, Ruike.



Yang Li, who once as a man always took control and protected those around him, now found himself inside this unfamiliar female body, starting to crave being cared for, being loved. In moments of desire with Ruike, a trace of girlish shyness surfaced deep inside him.



Ruike gently pushed Yang Li down, laying him flat on the simple bed. Her movements were soft and careful, full of testing caution. Her hand roamed around his waist, feeling the shiver of excitement running through his body.






Her kisses trailed down over Yang Li's collarbone, slowly moving to his breasts, wrapping around his full nipples.



Her hand slid down his waistline, stroking his flat stomach, and finally stopping at the spot that once belonged to her but was now his. She slipped in a finger, feeling the wet warmth inside, and Yang Li spread his legs to welcome her touch.



Ruike... bite softer...

Yang Li's moans were delicate and sweet, carrying a feminine charm. Though they had done it many times before, this was the first time he had experienced such careful foreplay. Right now he felt like an ignorant girl being teased and played with.

Li, look, you're really leaking,
you're totally wet down there.



Are you just thinking about
my body right now?

Mmm...

*grabs

You men always like this, right?

Come on, Li, tell me what
you want most right now.





Ruiké moved herself closer to Yang Lǐ, teasing at his entrance instead of rushing in. The light, wet touch made his body tremble, as she lingered there, brushing against him again and again, stirring up an itch that felt almost unbearable.

I can't take it... please, go in...

I... I want you inside me, Ruike...
I need you.


He whispered so quietly it was almost inaudible, full of shame and longing. He'd never imagined saying this in his current state, but his body and mind had surrendered to the perverse desire.

All right, Li, I'm coming in.

Ruike pushed forward with her hips, feeling Yang Li's body tense and tremble slightly as she slowly pressed herself deeper into him.

Ah... Ruike... you're so big, so deep...

Yang Li's moans came in broken, trembling bursts. He gripped the sheet so hard his fingertips went white. Ruike moved slow and steady, and each time pushed him to a level of pleasure he'd never felt. He felt like his body was a vessel taking in Ruike's desire.



After this... don't leave, stay, okay Ruike?

Yang Li's voice sounded soft and coquettish, gasping for breath, his eyes hazy with emotion. The pleasure broke through his rational restraint and he spoke his true feelings.

Li?

Ruike was startled by his request. She hadn't expected him to ask that, and it felt like another confession. Excitement flashed in her eyes and she grew even more intense.

Okay, Li, I'm not leaving, I'll stay with you.

Ah~ Ruike~

Spurred by Yang Li's words, Ruike pounced on him like an animal in heat, speeding up and hitting all his sensitive spots.



Ruike... faster... I want more...

Her response made Yang Li's heart race even more. He felt his body and soul completely possessed by Ruike. He pleaded softly and lifted his hips to meet every thrust.


Li, I... I'm almost there...

Ruike... me too...



Ahhhh~

Yang Li's body tightened suddenly as he was swept up in climax, a wave of overwhelming pleasure crashing through him and leaving him trembling, moaning uncontrollably. At the same time Ruike reached her peak, her release pulsing deep inside him, filling the emptiness within with a burning heat.




Li, were you serious when you told me not to leave?

After climax they collapsed into each other, breaths coming in heavy, staggered gasps.

Yeah, of course Ruike.





But if that's the case, what about Siqu.

She... she...

Yang Li didn't expect his lust-fueled nonsense to actually stick in Ruike's mind, and looking into her hopeful eyes now, he couldn't bear to tell the truth.




How about...

Let's wait until we switch back to our original bodies, then we'll talk about this.



‘Or we could just leave everything behind and run away.’

Spending time with Yang Li had given her a long-missed sense of happiness. As long as she could be with him, even if she stayed this neither-male-nor-female and kept this huge dark shaft, she would be okay. Ruike really wanted to say that out loud, but she knew it was impossible, so she held it in.



Ruike, I... I still want you,
satisfy me one more time.

Mm~

Trying to change the subject, Yang Li
stroked Ruike's cheek and suddenly
suggested something.



The next morning





Still not awake? Looks like last night
really wore you out.

Perfect, then I'll go by myself.



If Zhao Fuyuan is involved, the old files about him at the house could be important. I need to grab them while he's still off guard.



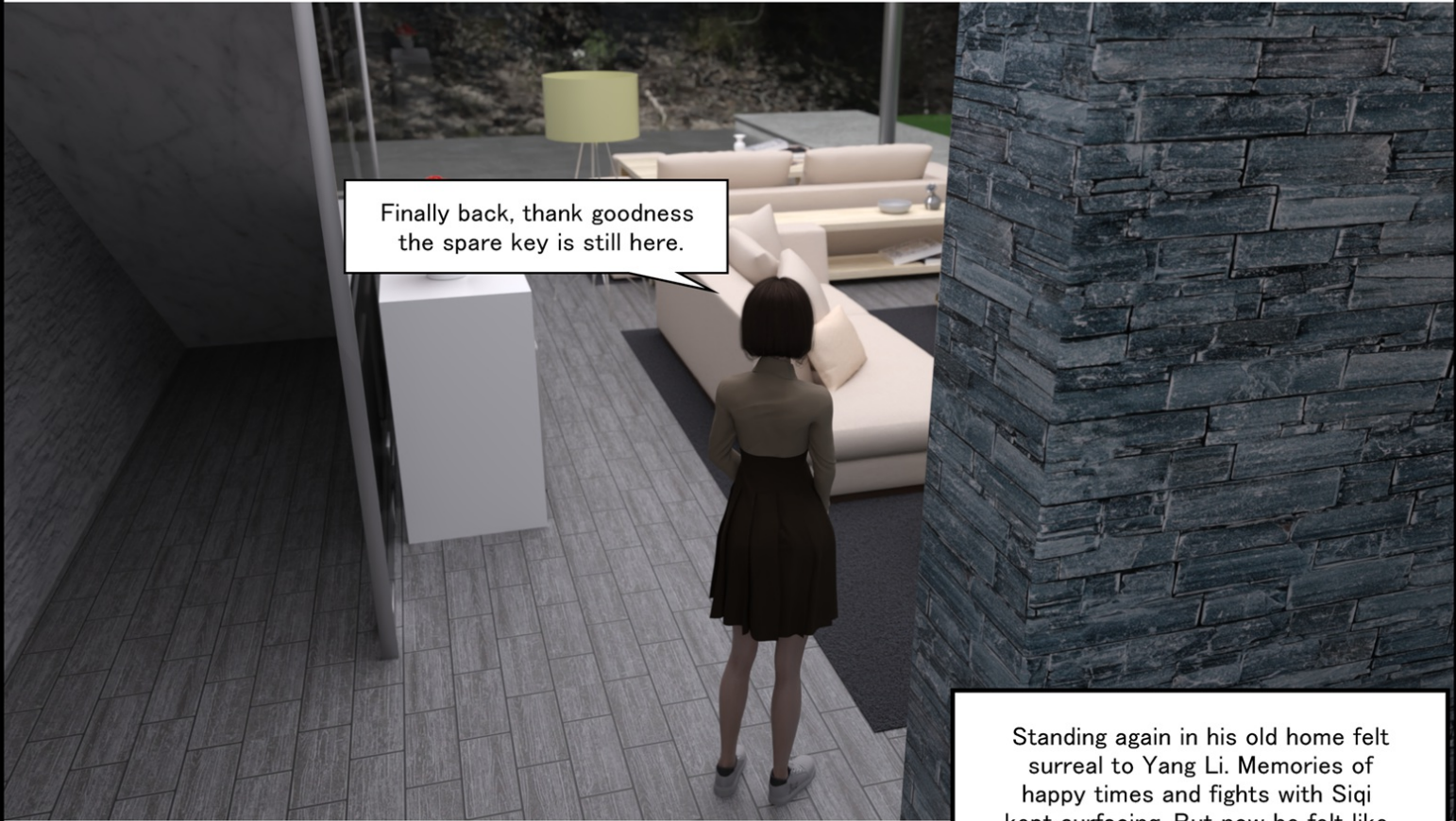
Alright, going out like this
should be fine, let's go.





Yang Li's house





Finally back, thank goodness
the spare key is still here.

Standing again in his old home felt
surreal to Yang Li. Memories of
happy times and fights with Siqi
kept surfacing. But now he felt like
a stranger in his own place.

I need to hurry and grab the stuff.



What did the boss tell me to find?

He said we left too quickly yesterday and to check carefully for anything missed.


I think it's in the safe on the second floor.

Shit! Is this Zhao Fuyuan's crew breaking back in?

Open the door, what are you staring at?


The key... I left it in the car.

Damn it, I'm not going down.
I'll wait at the door, go grab it.




Damn, I'm so unlucky. Of all times,
they show up just as I come in.

What do we do now, they'll
be in any minute.



Right, there's a camera here...
got it, we have to do it this way.



Ruike, I originally came back while you were sleeping to grab some important things, but something went wrong.

Listen to me, don't panic. If I don't make it back today, go find someone. He has dirt on Zhao Fuyuan and can save us.

Remember the number I'm about to give you.

I'll search downstairs while you check upstairs. Finish it quickly and we'll go back to report.



Yeah, yeah, I know, no need to tell me.















Who... who are you?

Let go of me!

Goddamn...


*grabs






You bitch, you sneaked
up on me?

You didn't kill her, did you?




Fuck, so it wasn't you who got ambushed, no wonder you talk so easy.

You hit way too hard, she's such a pretty woman, no mercy at all.



What now? What do we do with this woman?


Maybe she's connected to the people the boss is after, take her back with us.



Alright, move, get her in the car.

Boss, it's this woman, we found her
hiding in a room when we came in.

She even tried to ambush us.



Mm, got it, good job.

This isn't an ordinary woman.
If I'm right, she's Yang Li, the one
trapped inside Chen Linfeng's body.

Shit... she's fallen into
Zhao Fuyuan's hands.

See? I wasn't wrong,
Detective Yang.

Zhao Fuyuan! Long time no see.


*holds

*holds

Detective Yang — no, Yang Miss now,
huh, still hot-headed as ever.

But don't forget, I no longer go by
Zhao Fuyuan, I'm now Zhao Fuyuan,
executive director of this investment
group, fortune follows origin.


Alright, don't be so rough, Miss Yang is an old friend. Come on, untie our Miss Yang.



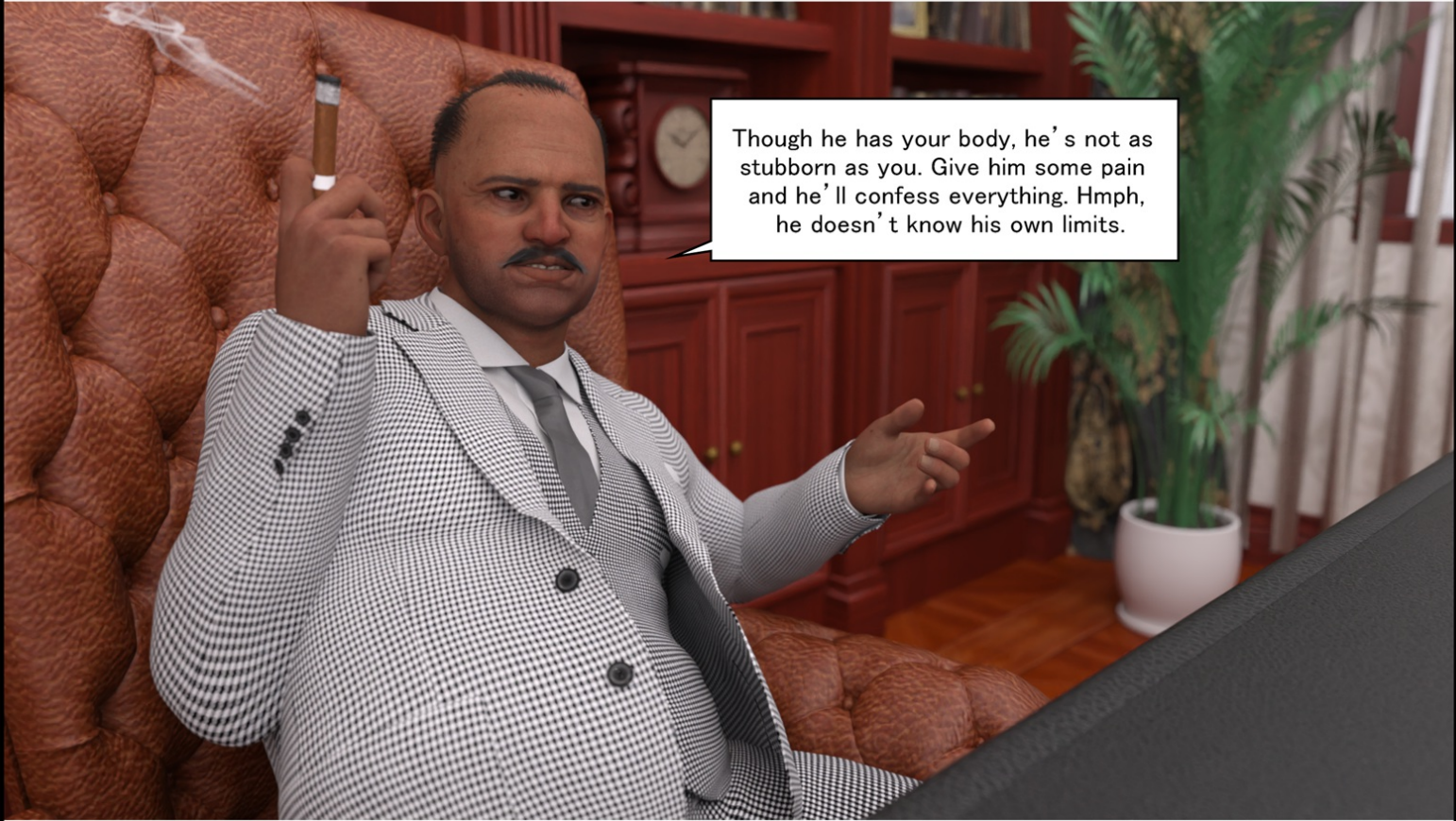
Friend? Hmph, if you hadn't tried to silence me back then I wouldn't have lived to this day. I kept a trick up my sleeve and secretly recorded our deal.

Zhao Fuyuan, what exactly are you trying to do by wading into this mess?


Hey, don't get me wrong, it wasn't my idea.

A man with a receding hairline, wearing a light-colored checkered suit jacket and matching trousers, is seated in a large, brown leather armchair. He is holding a lit cigar in his right hand, with a wisp of smoke rising from it. The setting appears to be an office or a study, with a dark wooden desk in the foreground and a red wooden cabinet in the background. A framed picture hangs on the wall behind him.

A while back I found out someone was investigating me, my people told me it was Yang Li. I was surprised and wondered if you'd break our deal and try to blackmail me, so I had my men capture him.

A man with a mustache, wearing a houndstooth suit and tie, is seated in a large, tufted brown leather chair. He is holding a lit cigar in his right hand and gesturing with his left hand. The background features a dark wood bookshelf with a clock and a potted plant.


Though he has your body, he's not as stubborn as you. Give him some pain and he'll confess everything. Hmph, he doesn't know his own limits.



Now that your enemies are in custody, it's a good chance to settle the score between you. How you deal with Chen Linfeng is up to you, I only want to get my body back and take my wife away.



This Chen family thing has bothered me for years. I always feared the day I'd be hauled out of my office in handcuffs. I never had a good solution.

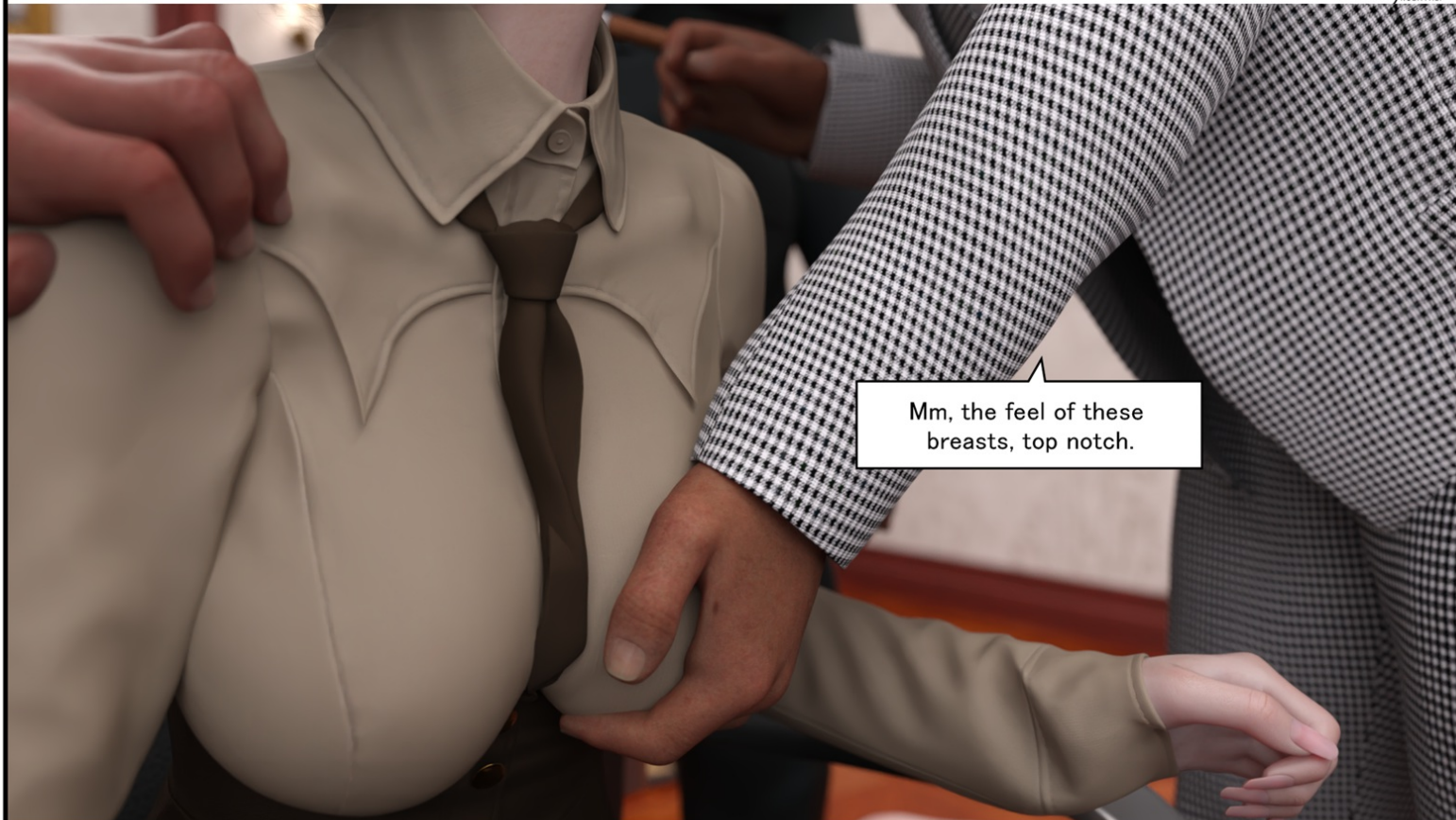



But now that you're all here,
I've thought of a better way to
solve this once and for all.

What do you want from me ?

I never expected something like this
existed in the world that could turn
a big man like you into such a delicate
woman.

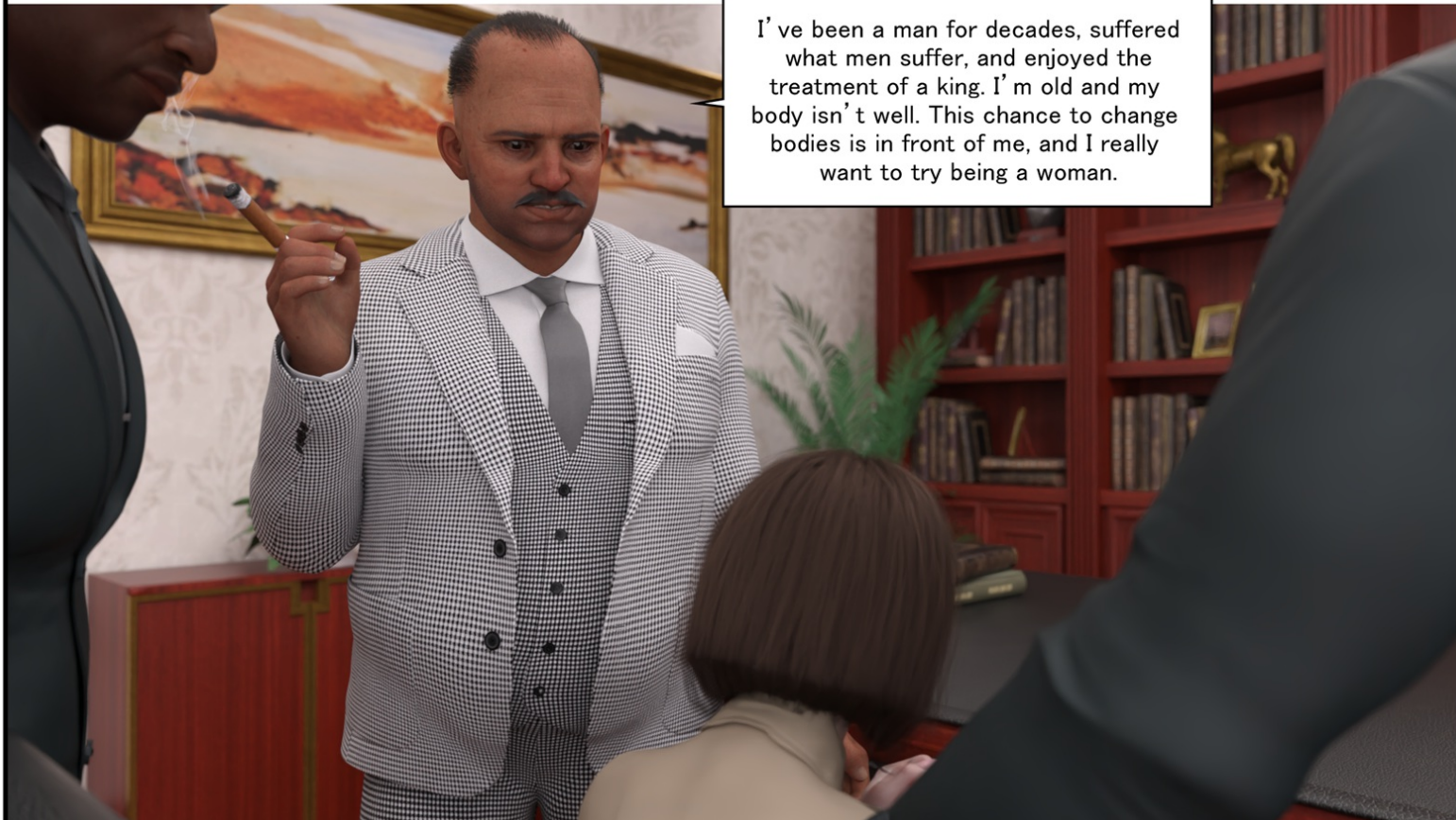







Ah, what are you doing!

Funny, after you became a woman
even your body's reactions are like
a woman's.



I've been a man for decades, suffered what men suffer, and enjoyed the treatment of a king. I'm old and my body isn't well. This chance to change bodies is in front of me, and I really want to try being a woman.



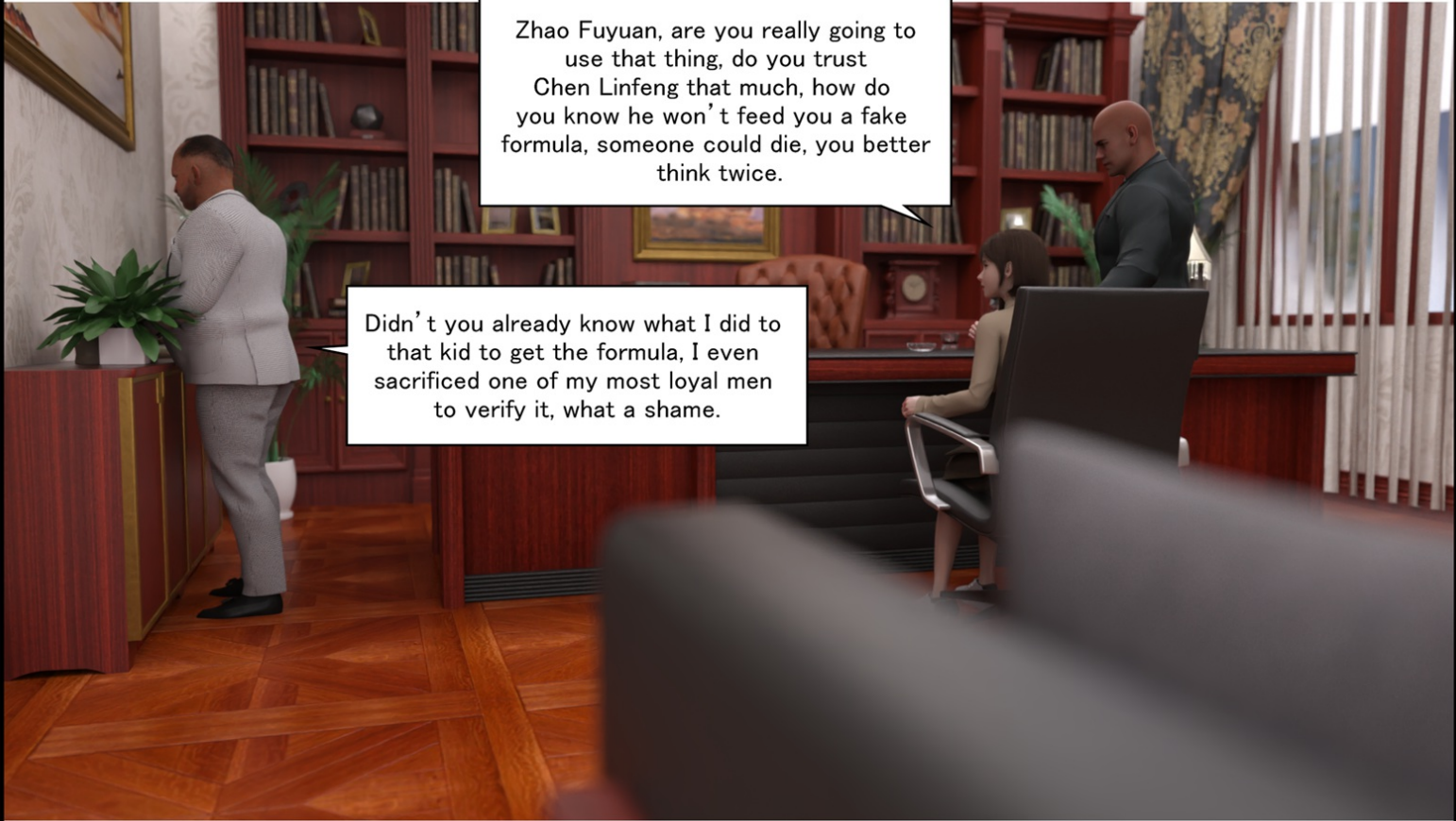
Zhao Fuyuan, do you think swapping identities is that easy? Changing into someone else means you'll lose everything you had, your family, your business.



Alright Yang Li, that's not your concern anymore, you've got plenty you need to worry about.


Go bring that woman in.

Yes, boss.



Zhao Fuyuan, are you really going to use that thing, do you trust Chen Linfeng that much, how do you know he won't feed you a fake formula, someone could die, you better think twice.

Didn't you already know what I did to that kid to get the formula, I even sacrificed one of my most loyal men to verify it, what a shame.



Boss, we brought her in.




Li? Is it really you?





Yang Li hadn't seen his wife for days, and thinking about everything that had happened made his eyes go red without him noticing, he choked trying to say something but worried his voice would sound strange to Siqi, so he could only nod silently.

S...sorry, Li.

A man with a mustache, wearing a grey checkered suit, stands in a room with patterned wallpaper and a bookshelf. He is holding two pink drinks in martini glasses. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders is visible, looking towards the man. A speech bubble points to the man.

What a warm reunion, haha, shouldn't we toast to this moment?


Zhao Fuyuan, what exactly are you planning?

Didn't I already say it, I've made enough money and enjoyed life, now that this amazing thing exists I'm ready to change identities and try a different life, this drink's obviously for me.



As for the other drink, you and your wife can decide who drinks it, I'll give you five minutes to think.





Zhao Fuyuan, you're despicable!

Mad? Being mad counts as time too, you know.

Come on, let me see what you'll choose, Yang Li.

