

The Mask

-Ending 1-



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



Oh? Is that so.

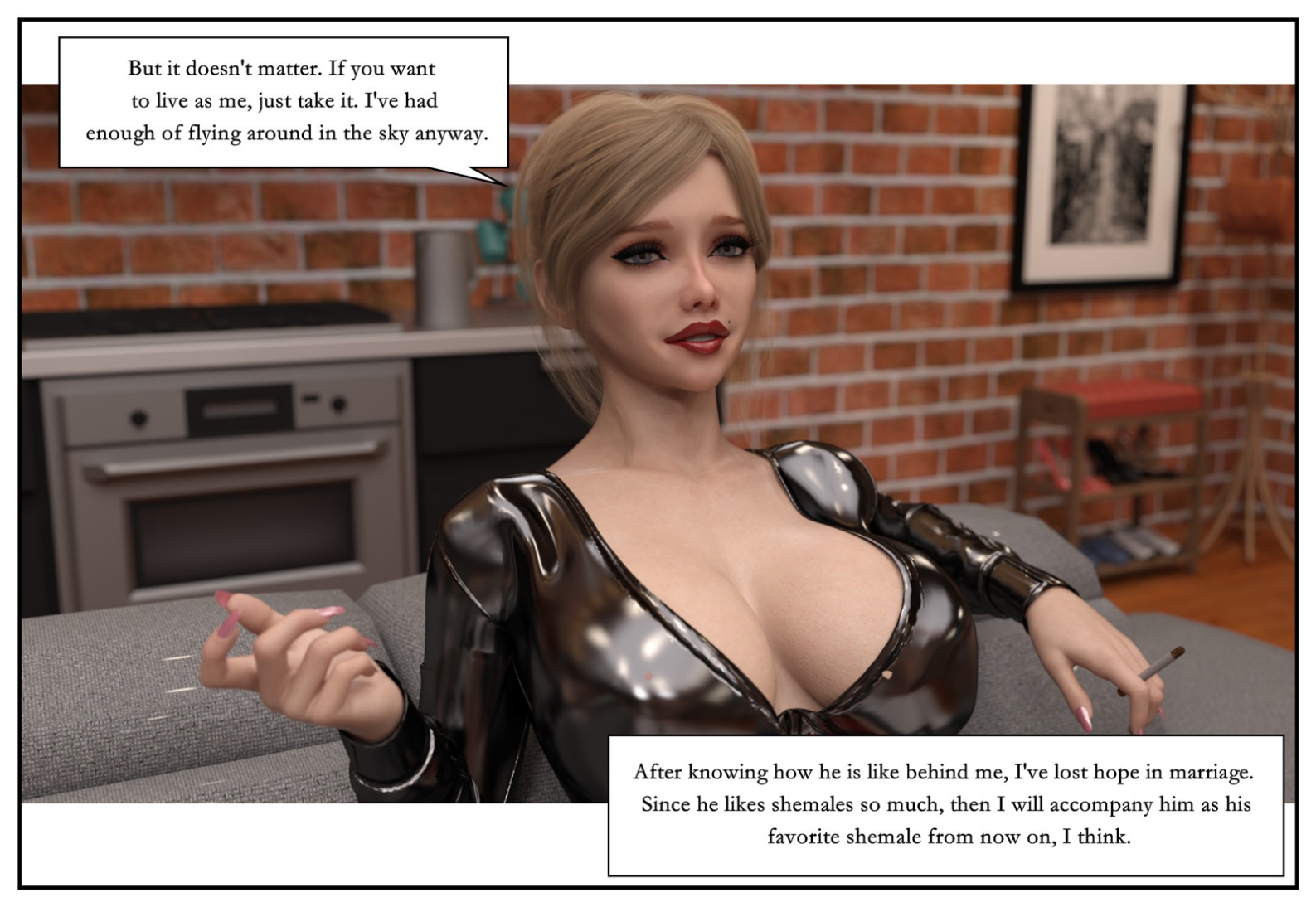
You seem not very surprised..



When I walked in and saw you wearing my face, I've already know what's your play here.

Isn't that the purpose of tricking me into wearing that mask?
Nothing to be surprised about.





But it doesn't matter. If you want to live as me, just take it. I've had enough of flying around in the sky anyway.

After knowing how he is like behind me, I've lost hope in marriage. Since he likes shemales so much, then I will accompany him as his favorite shemale from now on, I think.



It'll be quite interesting to
experience a new life from now on.


Really? Madam, are you really willing to live as a shemale like me?



Why, you have problems with that?

No...I didn't expect you to agree so readily.





Nadi, don't worry,
just tell me if you have any
difficulties in life in the future,
and I will definitely help you.

You are such a generous lady, but
now that a face as beautiful as
yours is so close to mine, I might...






Lose control of your new dick, right?

Getting hard just from looking at
your own face, you have really
turned into a shemale.

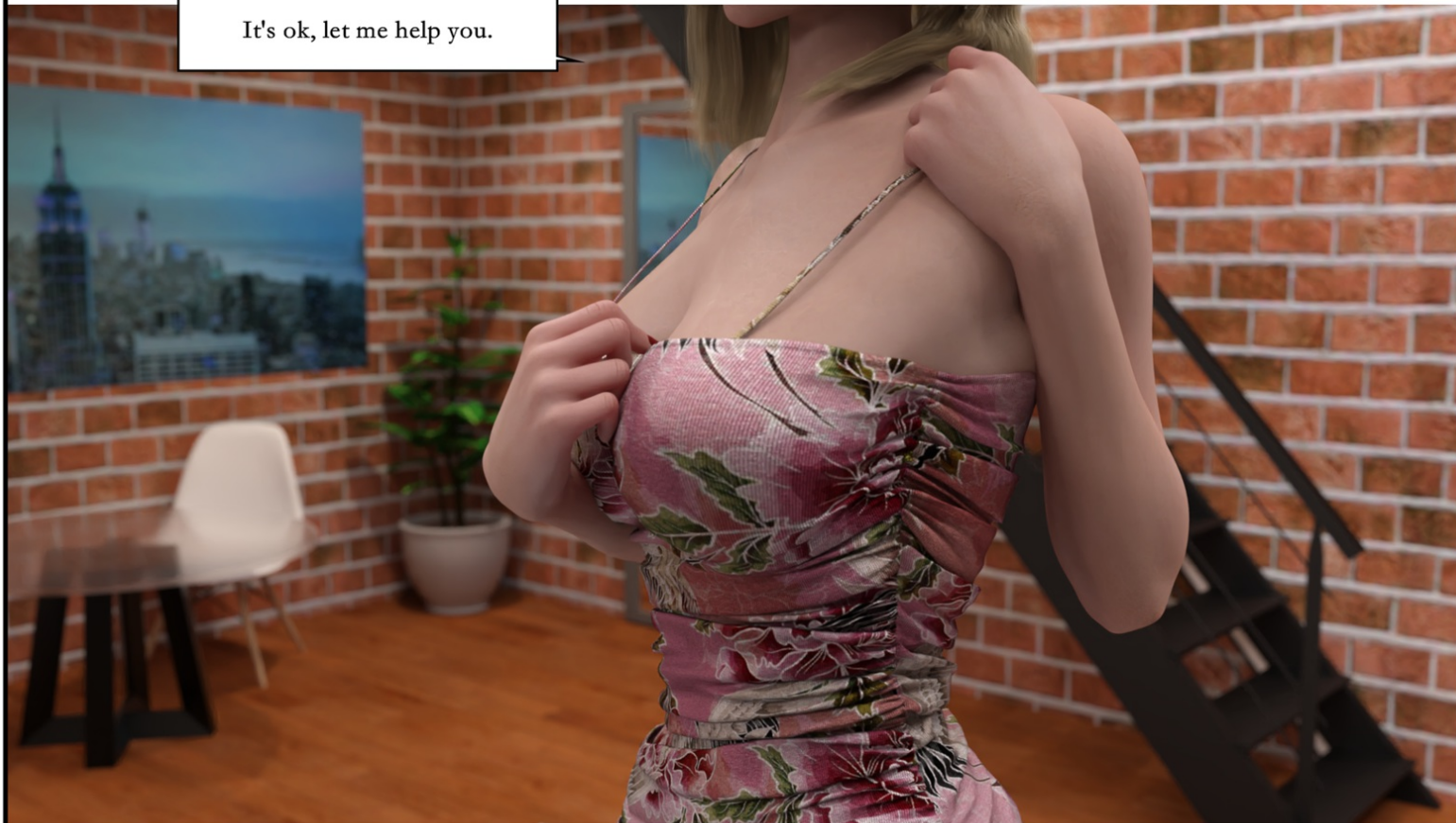


My... My dick.. it..




It seems that although you have decided to become a shemale, but you are not used to your new organs yet.

It's ok, let me help you.







Ahh, I'm a little shy to do this
all of a sudden...

My breasts... are a bit small but
they look like they're from a
supermodel...

They also feel soft and pink, indeed genuine and natural breasts.



Those cheap and cheap big breasts
filled with silicone on your chest
are totally incomparable to mine,
right?



However, even though you have lost a pair of lovely boobs, you are still not at a loss...





Look at your cock now, it is the treasure that many men could only dream of.

Look, I just took off my clothes
and how hard it got.



So, madam, do you have any
good ways to help me with it?




Oh I've got too many..




This is the first time I appreciate
this cock from this angle.

It feels so good to have here
massaged right? I know the
G-spot of this cock too well.







Such a beautiful cock, it'll be yours
from now on. Now you have to
satisfy me first.



Uh-huh!




Oops, I'm so sorry, I forgot that my underwear was still stuffed in your mouth.




Even your own bodily fluids are
now delicious to you right?

Your cock also kept rubbing
around out of instinct.






Let me get in there okay?




Can't wait huh? Wanna see your
cock being swallowed up by your
former pussy?



Ahh, so tight, is this what it feels like for a man to have sex? ! It feels so amazing!

Ahhhh~ The cock is so long, it goes so deep.
Your body is so sensitive, I'm almost out of strength.






Mmm~ It's so hot. Did you... cum?

Haha, I... finally fully experienced
what it feels like to be a woman.




This cock is such a good thing.





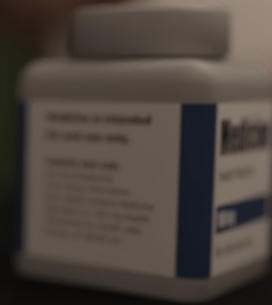
It seems that you still want more.
Nadi. I will come to see you again
when I have time.

But don't worry, even though I
have become you, I am not
interested in your man at all. I will
look for opportunities to divorce
him later.




It's up to you whether you want to stay with him as a shemale or not.

Got it, thank you for your help.



The life of a shemale is not as simple as I thought. In order to maintain the appearance of a woman, I have to rely on various drugs every day, but I am also getting used to this life day after day.


A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is holding a pink razor in her left hand and has her right hand near her chin. She is looking slightly to the right. The background is a bathroom with a white wall, a framed picture, and a towel rack. The lighting is soft and indoor.

Well, it does shave cleaner than
an electric shaver.

But even so, shaving every day
is still an essential routine.



叮铃铃

A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair in a bun is standing in a modern bathroom, talking on a mobile phone. She is seen from behind, showing her back and buttocks. She is leaning on a black vanity counter. In the background, a large mirror reflects her face as she talks. The bathroom features a white sink, a black vanity, and a framed picture on the wall.

Hey, yeah, I'm home, you can come over now.

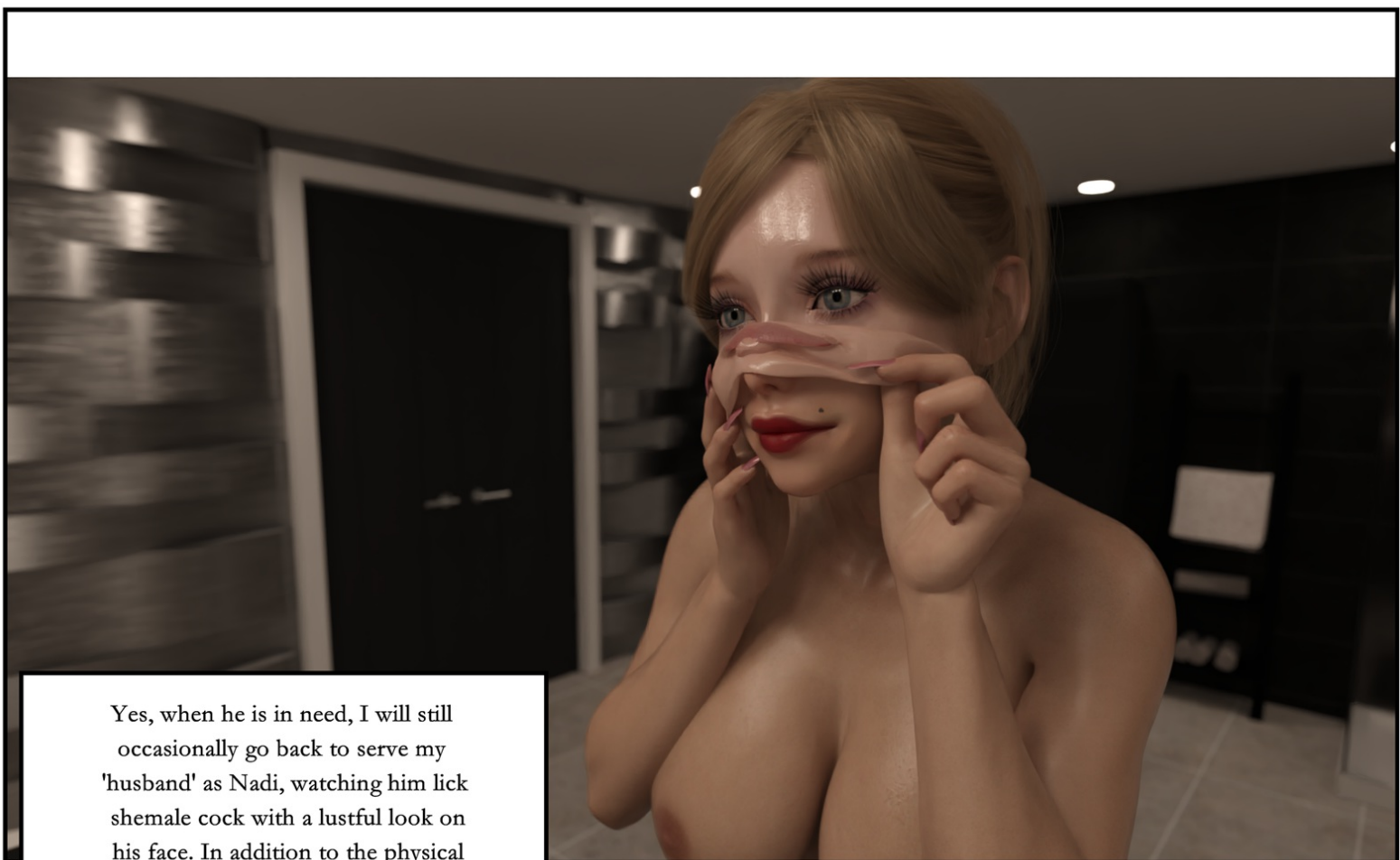
Okay boss, I'll be there in about an hour.

Why not now?

Okay, hurry up.

I'm still have to tidy up, and you don't want me to have leg hair when I'm wearing like your ex-wife.






Yes, when he is in need, I will still occasionally go back to serve my 'husband' as Nadi, watching him lick shemale cock with a lustful look on his face. In addition to the physical pleasure, I also feel a sense of revenge.



Besides, every time I go satisfy him, I also use the mask he gave me to temporarily change back, or disguise myself as my former self.



Seeing that my face has become the same as before under the silicone mask, my cock becomes hard to some very extreme level.

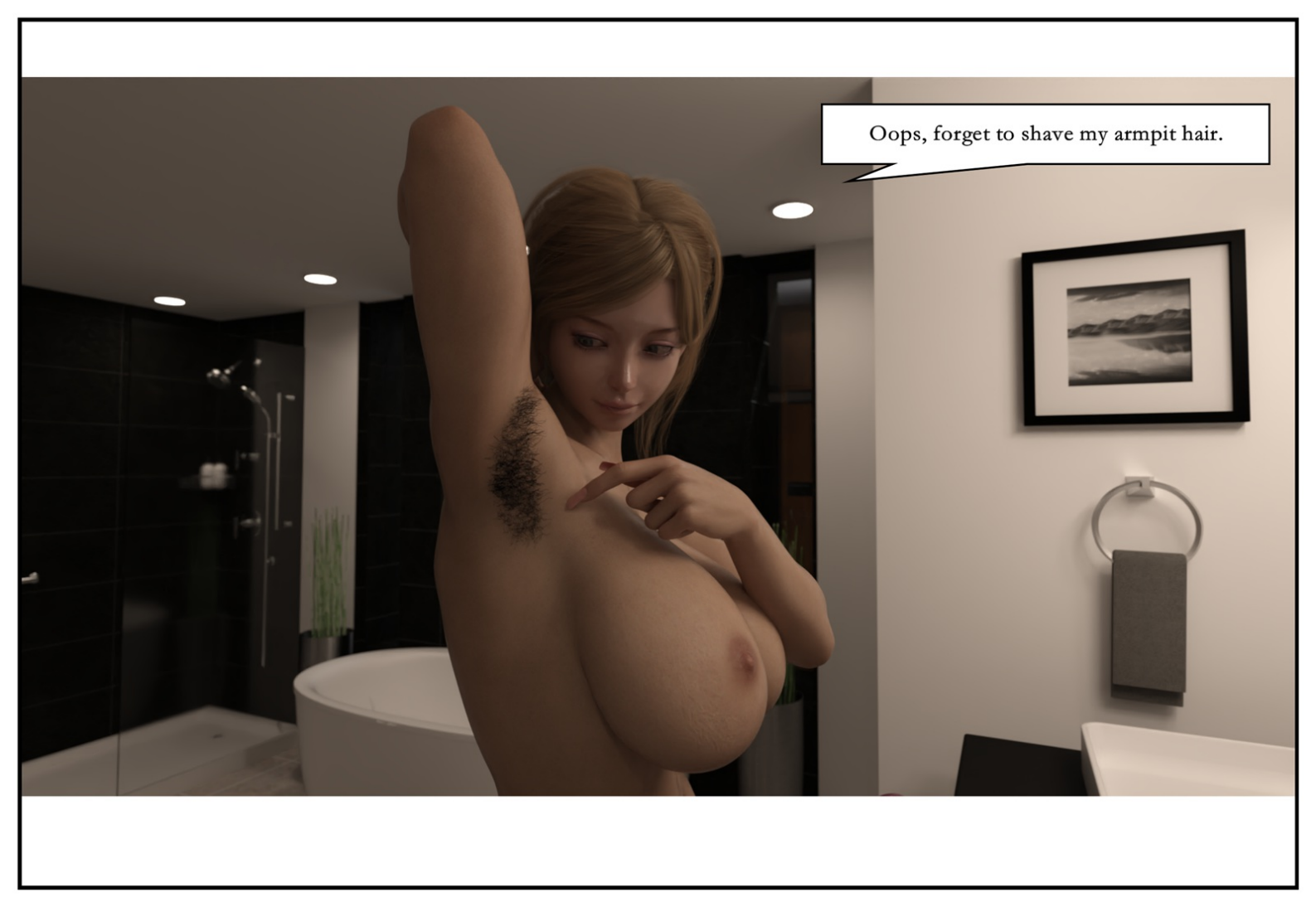


Hum hum, madam, I am you again.


It's obviously my face, but now I always feel the lustful shemale beneath. Now I seem to be able to understand why he has always been interested in this kind of thing.

Um?




A 3D rendered woman with long, light brown hair is shown from the waist up in a modern bathroom. She is looking down at her right armpit, where a patch of dark hair is visible. Her right arm is raised, and her left hand is pointing towards the hair. The bathroom features a white bathtub, a glass shower enclosure, a framed picture on the wall, and a towel rack with a grey towel. The lighting is soft and ambient.

Oops, forget to shave my armpit hair.



The same goes for the hair on my legs, always grew back after two days of shaving.

Sure enough, even though the face is the same as before, the body like a shemale.

A 3D rendered woman with long, light brown hair tied in a bun stands in a modern bathroom. She is nude and holding a purple vibrator in her hands. The bathroom features a white bathtub, a shower area with a glass door, and a sink with a towel rack. A framed picture hangs on the wall. The lighting is soft and focused on the woman.


Seeing myself like this, couldn't help but stroke this bad boy, hehe.

Ahhhhh, it feels so good, so good.
This shemale body is so good.




oh? ~I ejaculated such a big pool of semen again. It's incredible. Even though I masturbate so frequently, I can still ejaculate so much every time.



A 3D rendered woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing in a modern bathroom. She is nude and is applying a white cream from a small jar to her chest. She has a slightly annoyed or impatient expression. The bathroom features dark wood paneling on the walls and a tiled floor. A white bathtub is visible in the foreground. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

It was getting late, so I shall finish
off the body hair quickly and go,
My butt hole is itching unbearably.
I guess my good husband is also
impatient with the wait.

A woman is sitting on a light-colored sofa in a modern living room. She is wearing a black, form-fitting dress and black high-heeled shoes. Her legs are crossed at the ankles. In the background, there is a coffee table, a window with white curtains, and a decorative wall piece. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

The clothes were a little tight, but it's ok.

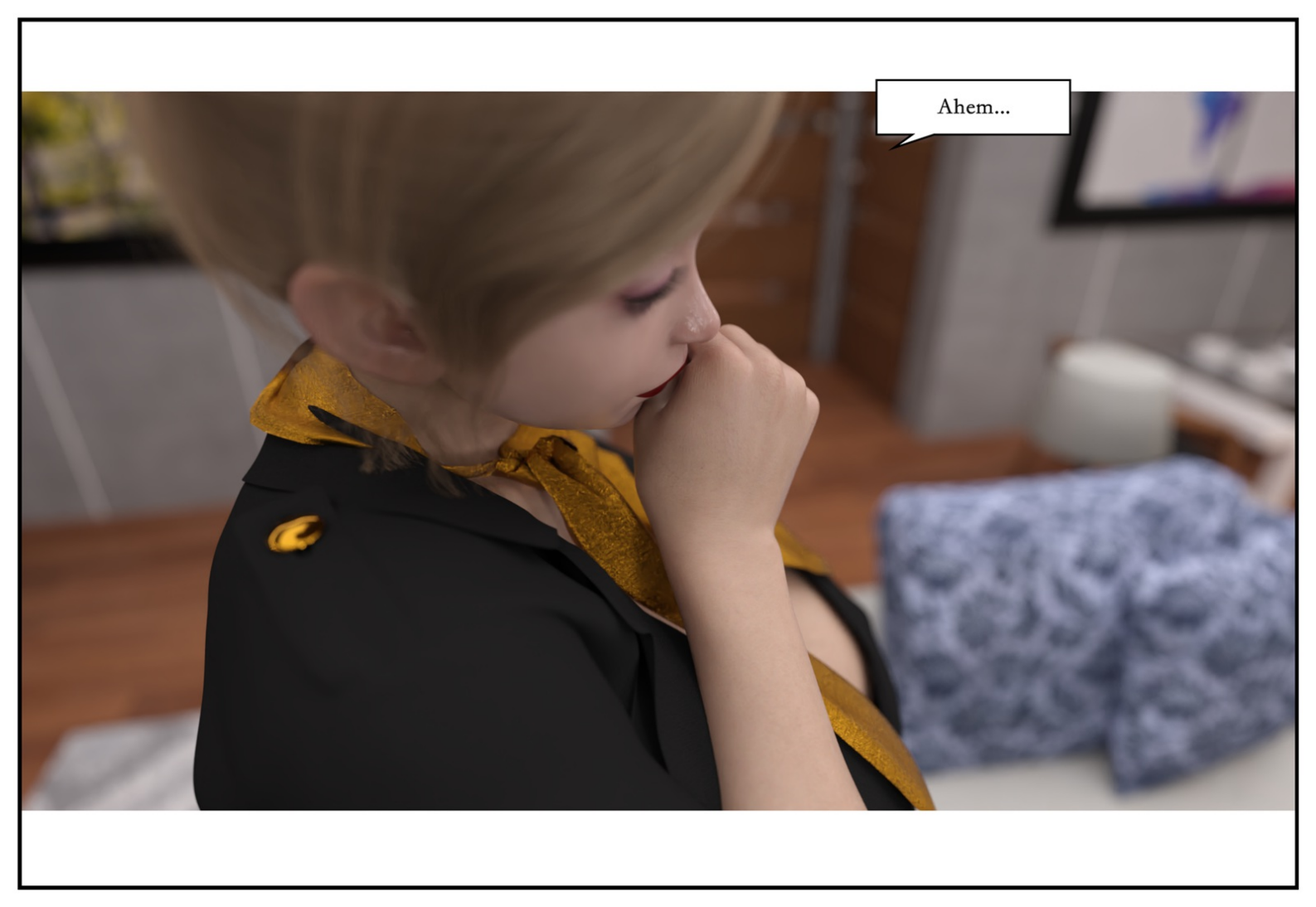
Damn, this is amazing. You have the same face as hers and wears her uniform, but your figure is one size bigger than hers, and now you have such a big cock underneath. Just looking at it and I might cum already.

How about it, do I look more like your ex-wife?



Already? I can be more like her.






Ahem...


Ladies and gentlemen, good afternoon! Welcome aboard. Passengers who have found their seat please sit down as soon as possible to facilitate the boarding of subsequent passengers. Thank you! (Trying to speak with a raised voice to sound more like a woman.)





Today we prepared for you... curry chicken rice and Japanese soba noodles, which one do you prefer?

After not practicing for a long time, I found that the broadcast words that I knew by heart before were now very rusty. The cock under my crotch seemed to want to remind me that no airline would want a shemale like me to be a stewardess. My cock popped out from under the uniform.



No... I'm sorry, it's my first day out on a flight. I'm so excited that my dick is hard.

I can't take it anymore, I just want to eat you now.

Wow...





You really like your shemale wife that much?

I like you, I like you too much!



Feel great fencing with your wife?

Yeah, it feel so good.


But your cock is really small compared to mine.
Why didn't I feel that before?





Ah haha, it feels so good. I never thought that one day I would masturbate for both of us at the same time in this way.


My wife... don't jerk off too fast...
I... can't hold it anymore... ugh!



Both of our semen are mixed together, but now I prefer the feeling of being fucked in my ass than jerking off.

Come in quickly, it's already wet inside.






Hmm~ Slow down a little, let me feel the feeling of your cock going in.



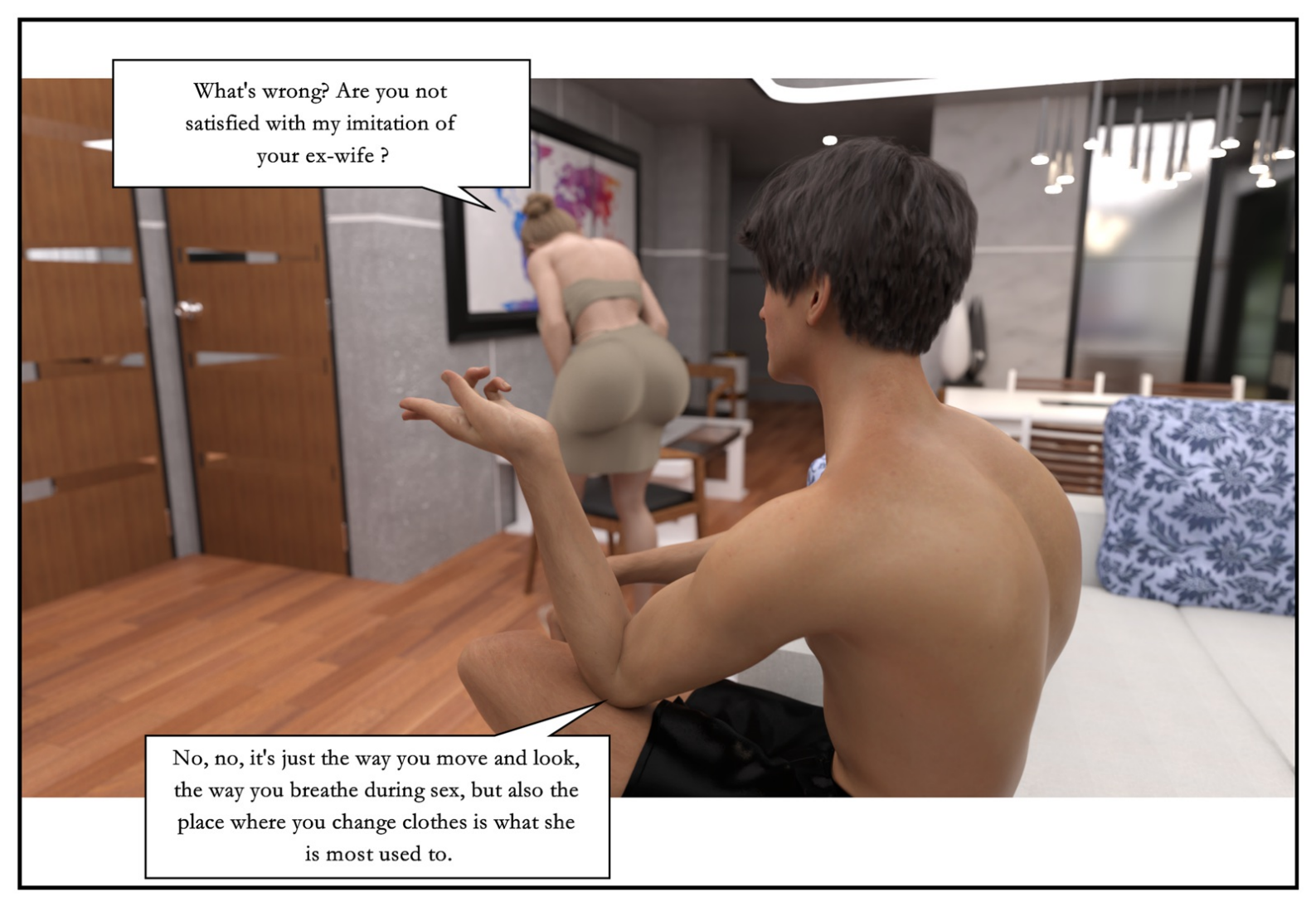
Ahhhh, how come back there is more comfortable than a woman's pussy.

No, hubby, your anal fuck skills are so good. Your shemale wife is going to cum~



A person wearing black shorts is sitting on a light-colored, textured sofa. A pink, realistic-looking mask with closed eyes and a slight smile is resting on the edge of the sofa. The background shows a modern interior with wooden furniture and blue patterned pillows.

Something is wrong, somehow
I can feel it.



What's wrong? Are you not satisfied with my imitation of your ex-wife?

No, no, it's just the way you move and look, the way you breathe during sex, but also the place where you change clothes is what she is most used to.



Especially after our divorce...I feel like you are more like her.
After putting on the mask, I almost recognize you as her.
But thanks to you and the mask, I don't feel so uncomfortable during all these.



She also suddenly went crazy and wanted to divorce me. You two changed so much at the same time, I even wondered if you had become each other.

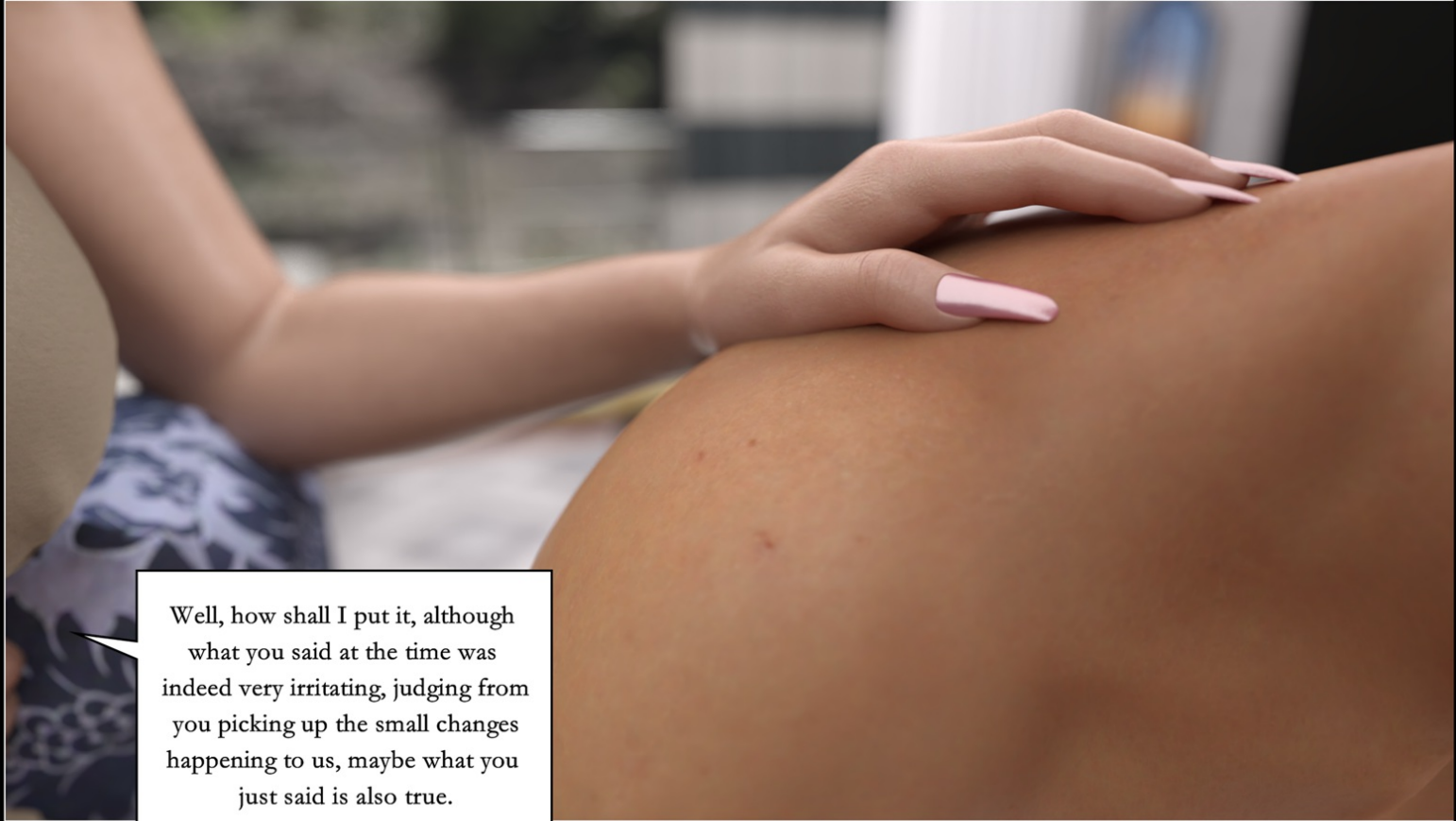
It would be okay if you two are really switched. I still can't figure out why, but I obviously love her so much.




But that's not what you
told me last time



Last time? You mean the last time
you came here before she divorced
me? Those are just nonsense
because of my sexual desire.
I can still clearly distinguish sexual
fetishes from reality. Besides,
after being with her for so many
years, even if I really thought so,
I would have really fallen in love
with her.




Well, how shall I put it, although what you said at the time was indeed very irritating, judging from you picking up the small changes happening to us, maybe what you just said is also true.




So even if I become like this, it's not impossible for us to continue living together.

Ah? What do you mean?




Are you saying that you are really
Wanna?

Hmm~, what, you can get a mask
that changes people to my
appearance, but I can't turn into
what you like.



Anyway, you already know the truth, so let me see how much you love me as a shemale.

Ah. . .




Wait, I'm still full of questions? !

Oh yes?, then it won't be too late
to give you the answer after you
lick my cock to pleasure.

Ah, hubby, that cock feels so good.
Being with you as a shemale Nadi
is really the right thing to do. You
think so too, right?

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh!





Of course I chose to forgive him later and used his connections at the immigration bureau to quickly get a new identity to be at here. Then I officially married him as the shemale Nadi. But of course he didn't tell anyone around him that he was divorced and was back with a shemale, so occasionally when necessary, I would put on the mask and pretend to be my old self.



But under the influence of the mask, although I clearly know who I used to be, I have indeed become more and more like the real shemale Tina. The skills and habits of men he was familiar with before have been deeply ingrained in me. It's in my subconscious, so I will occasionally come out to satisfy my male desires.

Uh-huh, can't hold it anymore..



Damn it feels good..



Good that I am a man now,
I can pee anywhere I want.





Um?

Thank you~ Come and play again next time.

隠れ家の水族館

Bye bye sweetheart~


Bye, please call me directly next
time if you want to have fun~



That was something, and it leaves me a little bit unsatisfied.



Oh do I really want a thick cock
to satisfy me more.

A woman with long blonde hair in pigtails, wearing a white short-sleeved crop top and a red plaid skirt, stands in an alleyway. She is looking towards the camera. The background features a red wall with graffiti and a building with a sign that says '隱' (Kakushi).

Oh it's you, the lady shemale.
How come you have time to come
to this place?

I stopped by to have a look, and
I'm going to have a dinner party
with my husband later in the evening.



Oh, really, just dropping by?
Then you are done here and
you are leaving now.

No, no, no, no, Let me just be honest to you, I...I am an addict to having sex now...



Good boi... I haven't used your for a long time also.

Why are you standing there?
Go upstairs with me.



Hey, what are you doing?
Don't do it in the corridor.

No, you're too sexy today, I can't
help it anymore, let's do it first.

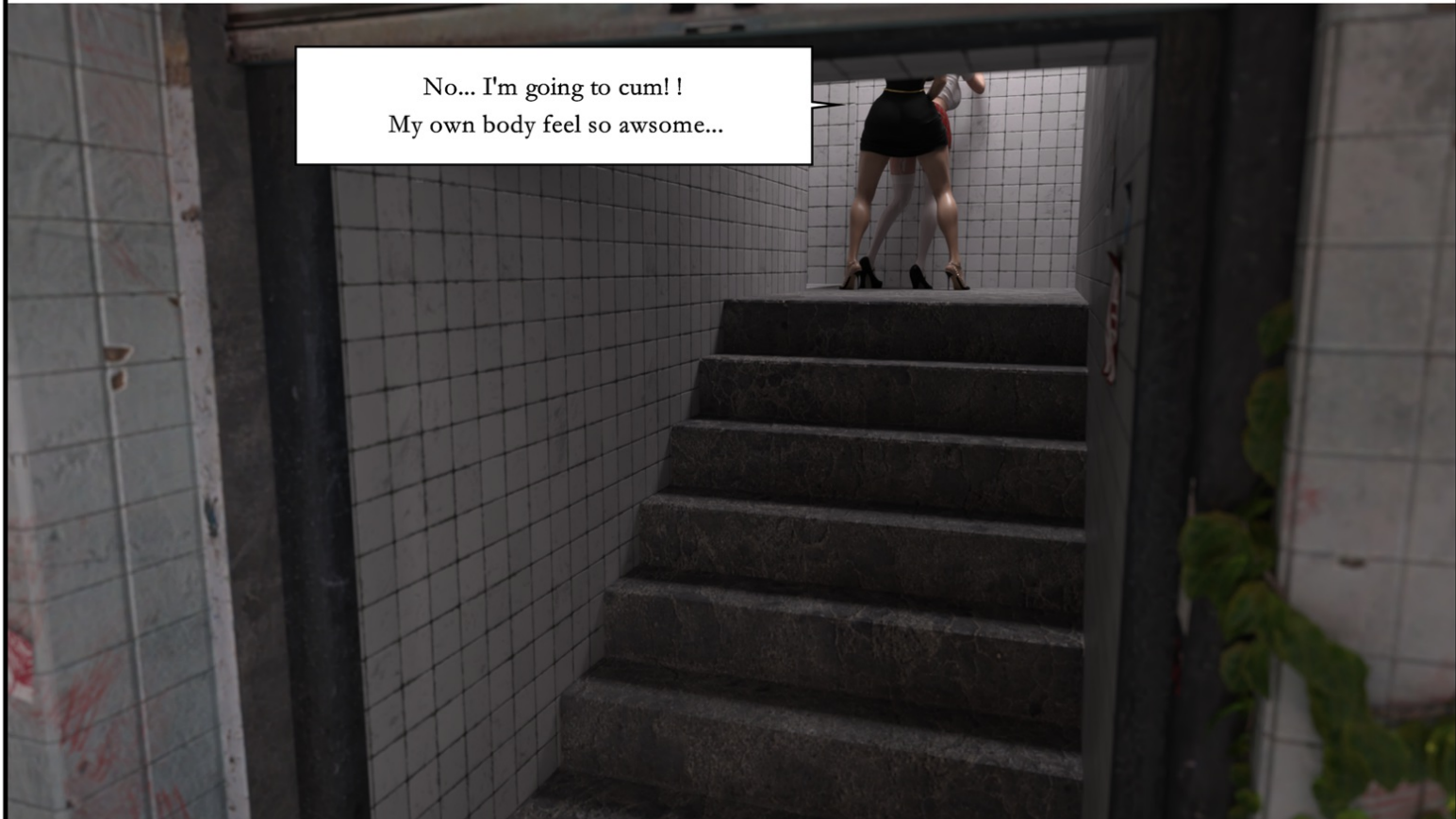


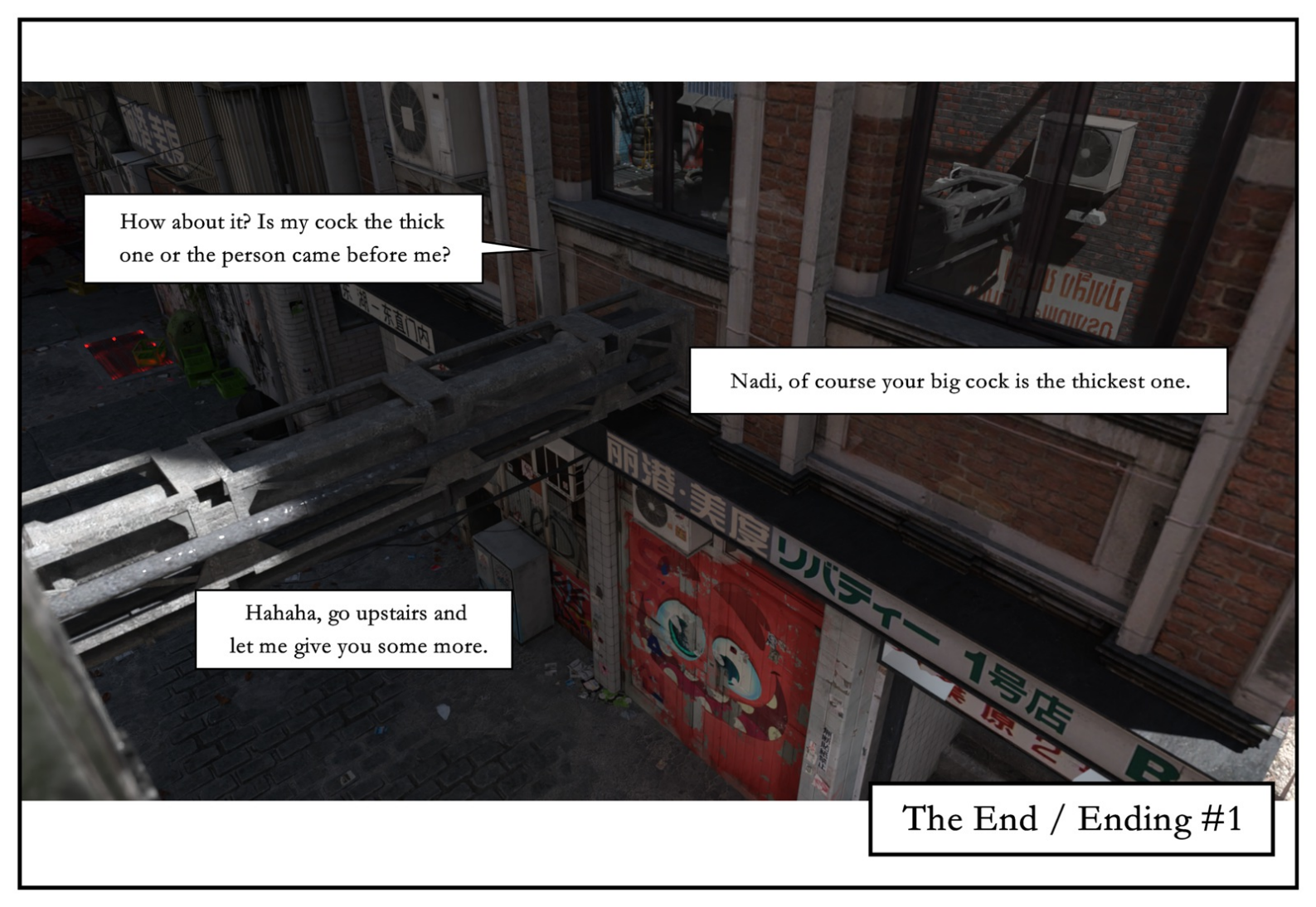
Hiss...ah...



EeeAhhh~

No... I'm going to cum!!
My own body feel so awesome...





How about it? Is my cock the thick one or the person came before me?

Nadi, of course your big cock is the thickest one.

Hahaha, go upstairs and let me give you some more.


The End / Ending #1

The Mask

-Ending 2-



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

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a shiny, black, form-fitting outfit. She is sitting on a grey couch, holding a lit cigarette in her left hand and pointing her right index finger towards the viewer. The background consists of a red brick wall, a desk with a computer monitor, and a framed picture on the wall. In the foreground, the back of a person wearing a white top and a pink floral skirt is visible, slightly out of focus. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

What, what do you mean
by you are changing it back? !

Don't...don't kid me...I can't stay a shemale.





Hehe, I'm not kidding?

Now that it has become like this, why should I go back to being a lowly shemale prostitute who is at risk of being deported at any time?



Also, you'd better give up the idea of changing back, Nadi, I had already disposed of the mask when you just went out.



Don't worry, with the help of the mask, you'll get used to your new body in no time. After all, you've never smoked before, right?

Moreover, I can help you
adapt faster.





Ah?

Well, the feeling of being held by a woman is different from before right?

Don't be so nervous and stiff.
Relax. Come on, gently hold my
waist.



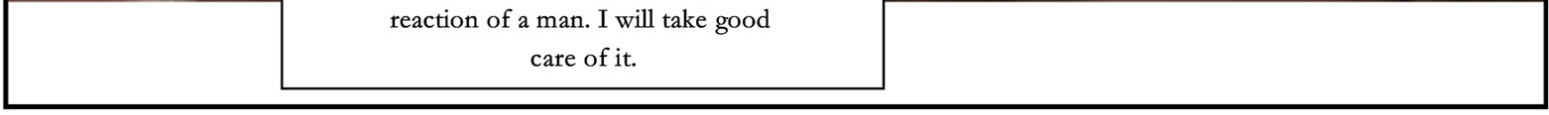
Right, how about it, I smell good.

Okay..





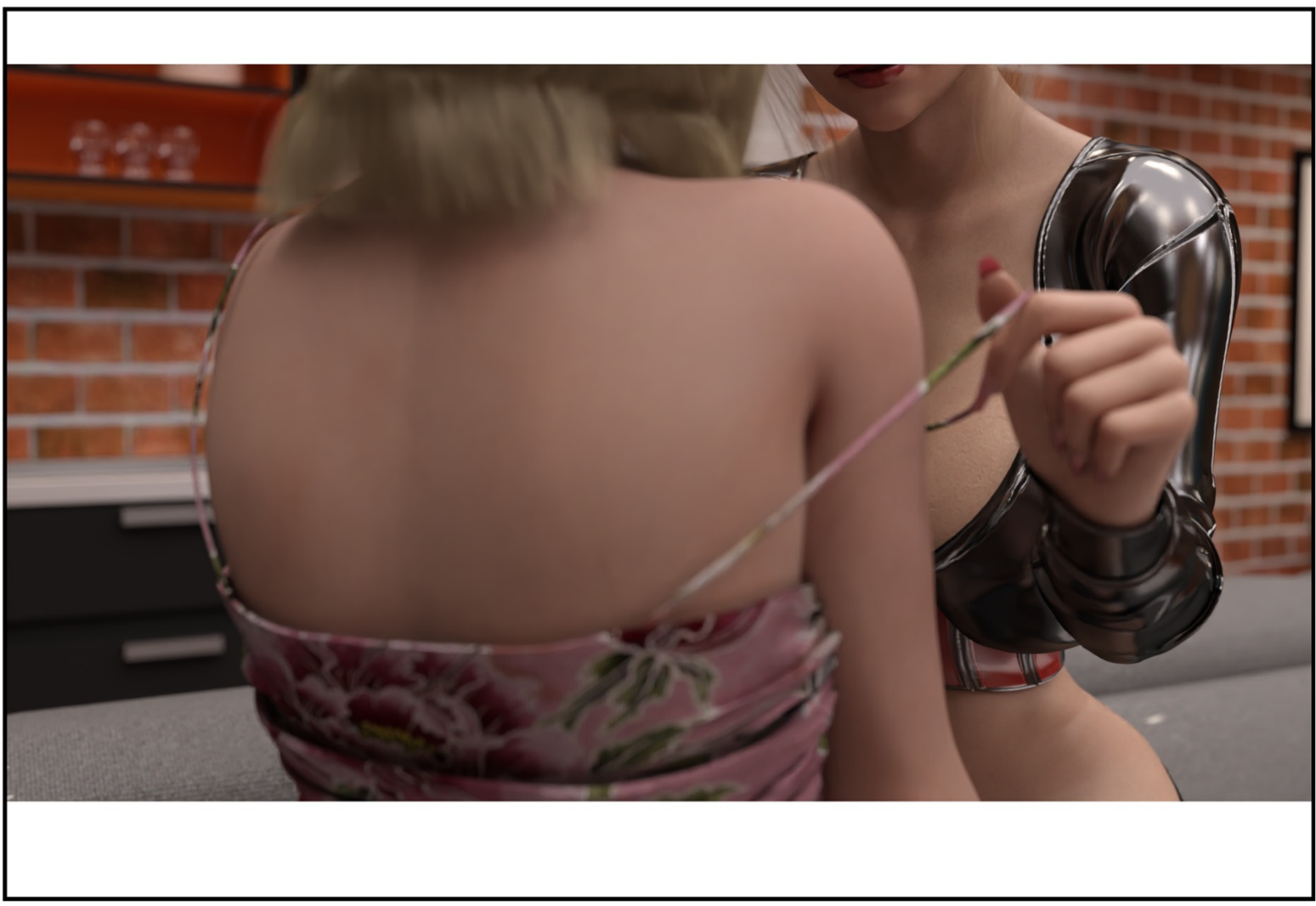
Your cock is already hard. It's okay.
This is a normal physiological
reaction of a man. I will take good
care of it.





Help me take off my clothes~






How about seeing your own
body from another perspective.





Your breasts are cute, don't you want to touch them? I'll let you today.



Can...can it?


Of course ~ These babies
were yours ~

Hmm~ I finally realized the feeling of a woman's breasts.




I will also let you experience
the pleasure of a man.






Well, that's right, you have to be more proactive.



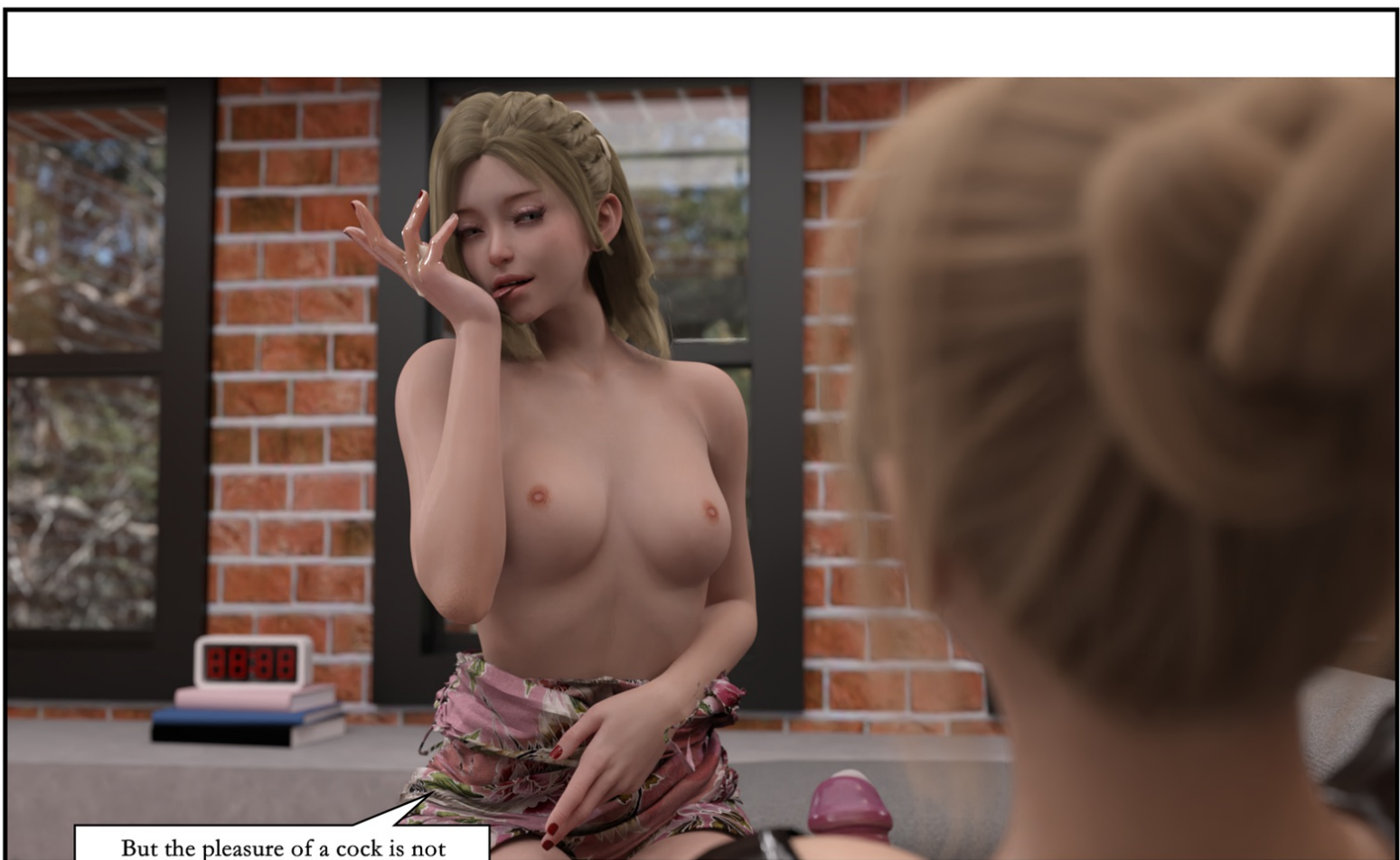
Ah! You're going too fast,
I'm going to cum again.

Ahhhh, it feels so good, the feeling of ejaculation is so good.





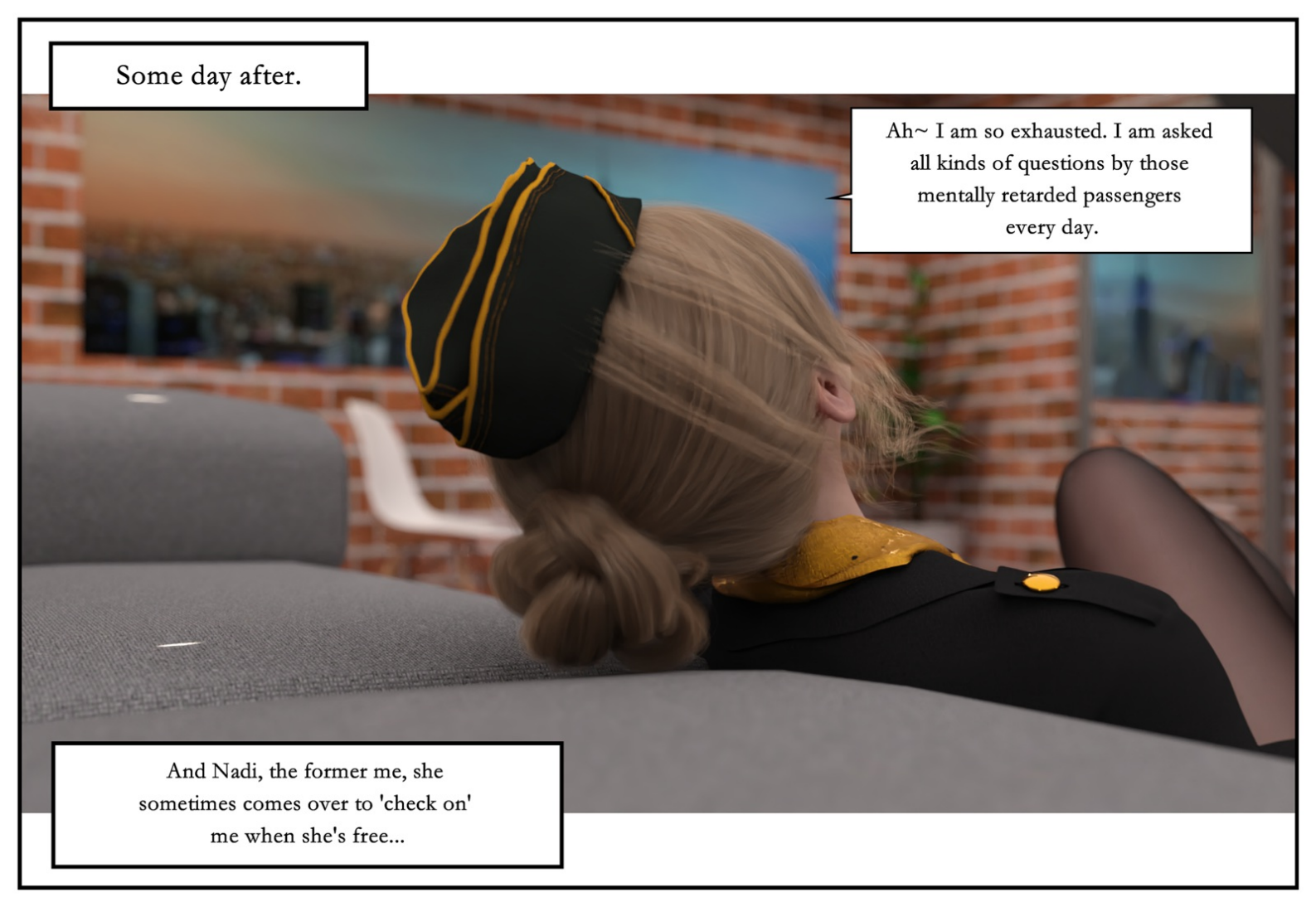
More or less you're used to
men's body right?



But the pleasure of a cock is not just that, you will gradually discover it later.

Since then, I have been living as the shemale Nadi. After all, the mask has disappeared, and there seems to be no better way. But I didn't pick up clients outside without a bottom line like he did before. I still had some grudges about becoming a prostitute or a shemale prostitute. Just for the sake of not get deported, I would go to my ex-husband's house when he needed me.





Some day after.


Ah~ I am so exhausted. I am asked all kinds of questions by those mentally retarded passengers every day.

And Nadi, the former me, she sometimes comes over to 'check on' me when she's free...

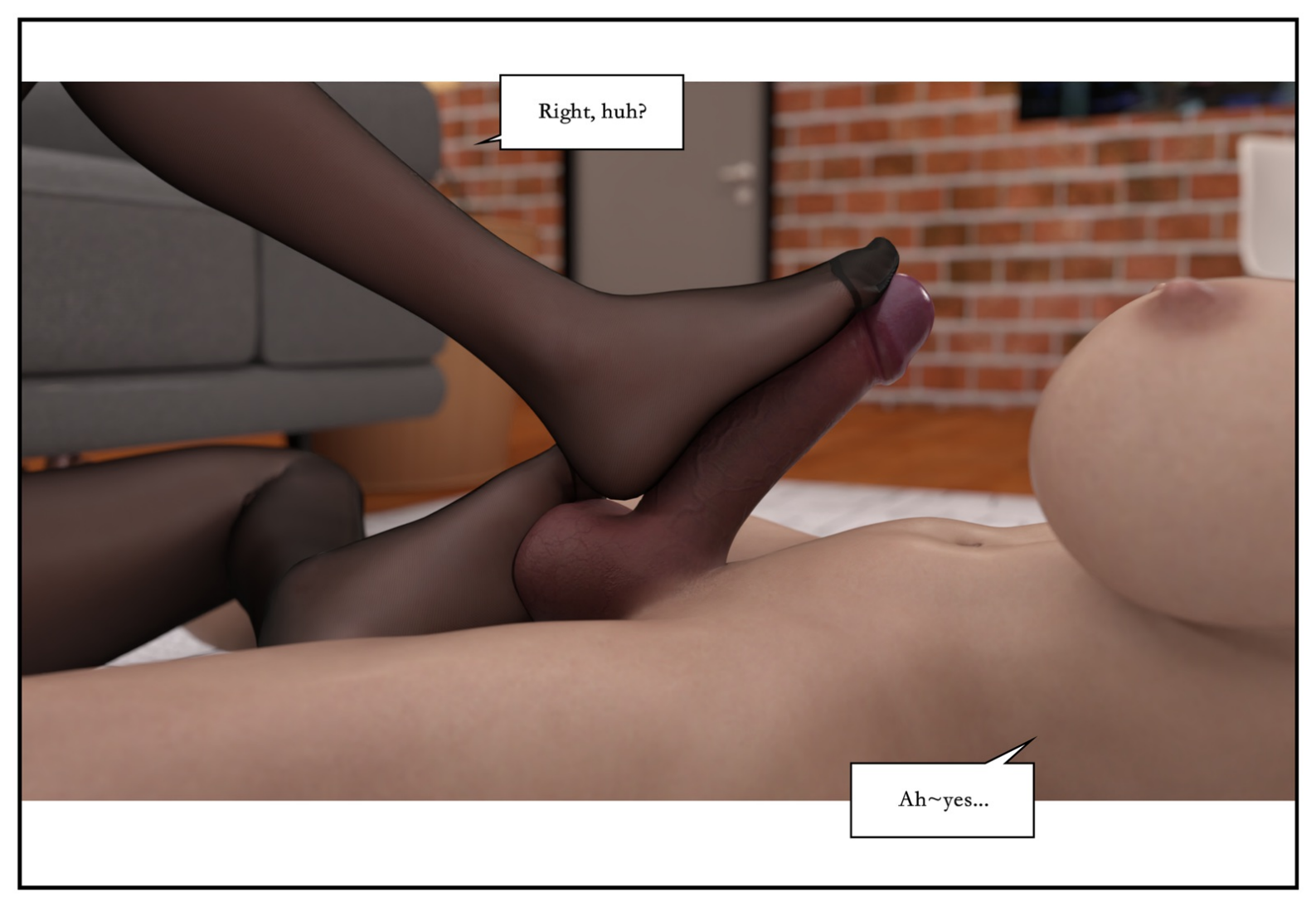
I didn't expect that being a flight attendant would be quite difficult, as you have to deal with the complicated relationships of a group of women.

Can't do whatever you want anymore like before.






How come you seem to be the most relaxed person in the end? Lie down at home every day, and occasionally a beautiful flight attendant like me will come to serve you.



Right, huh?

Ah~yes...



Didn't know right? Just my feet
can make you hard like this now.
Or should I say, it's because of my
feet, your dick got to be this hard.

Smell it well, I have been standing on the plane all day today, it must be delicious to you now.



Oh, your tongue is sticking out.



How about it? Does the stewardess's
black stockings taste good?



Damn, it made my pussy
wet somehow.




You can't wait to put it
in and try it, right?






♥♥♥ Ahh ♥♥♥♥

A 3D rendered scene featuring two women. In the foreground, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a black flight attendant cap with a yellow band and a yellow scarf, is leaning over a grey surface. She has red lipstick and red nail polish. In the background, a nude woman is lying on a bed, her body angled towards the right. The scene is set in a room with a grey sofa and a white bed.


♥Be..♥ Be gentle, at least it's
your former body♥ and your
pussy♥ is going to be fucked up
so bad.



♥ Ah, I can't do it anymore,
it feels so good. Hurry, cum
inside me ♥




I...actually ejaculated inside myself.

A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a black flight attendant cap with yellow trim and a yellow scarf. She is kneeling on a grey and white patterned rug in a room with a grey sofa and a brick wall. She is shown from the back, with her hands on her buttocks. A speech bubble points to her.

What, that's it? I'm telling you this is not good enough. Do you know how many men on a flight want to cum in my pussy like this?


Damn, after thinking about it, I
can't let you lie down at home
and do nothing every day.





Well, how about you
go to work instead of me.

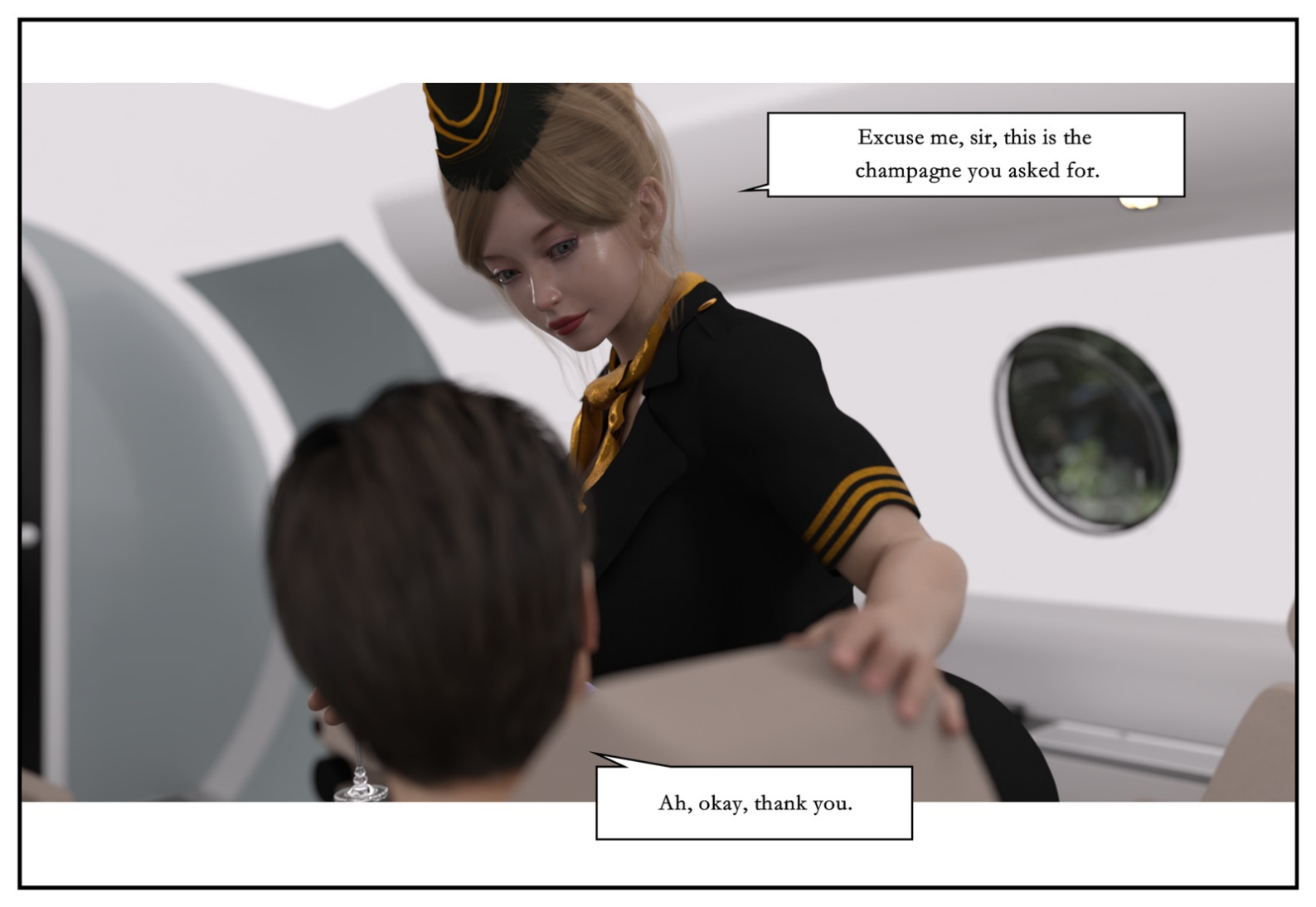
Haa? !



It turns out that the reason why Nadi said that was because he actually found the mask at home, so he came up with the idea of letting me wear it and go to work like before, but with a man's body..

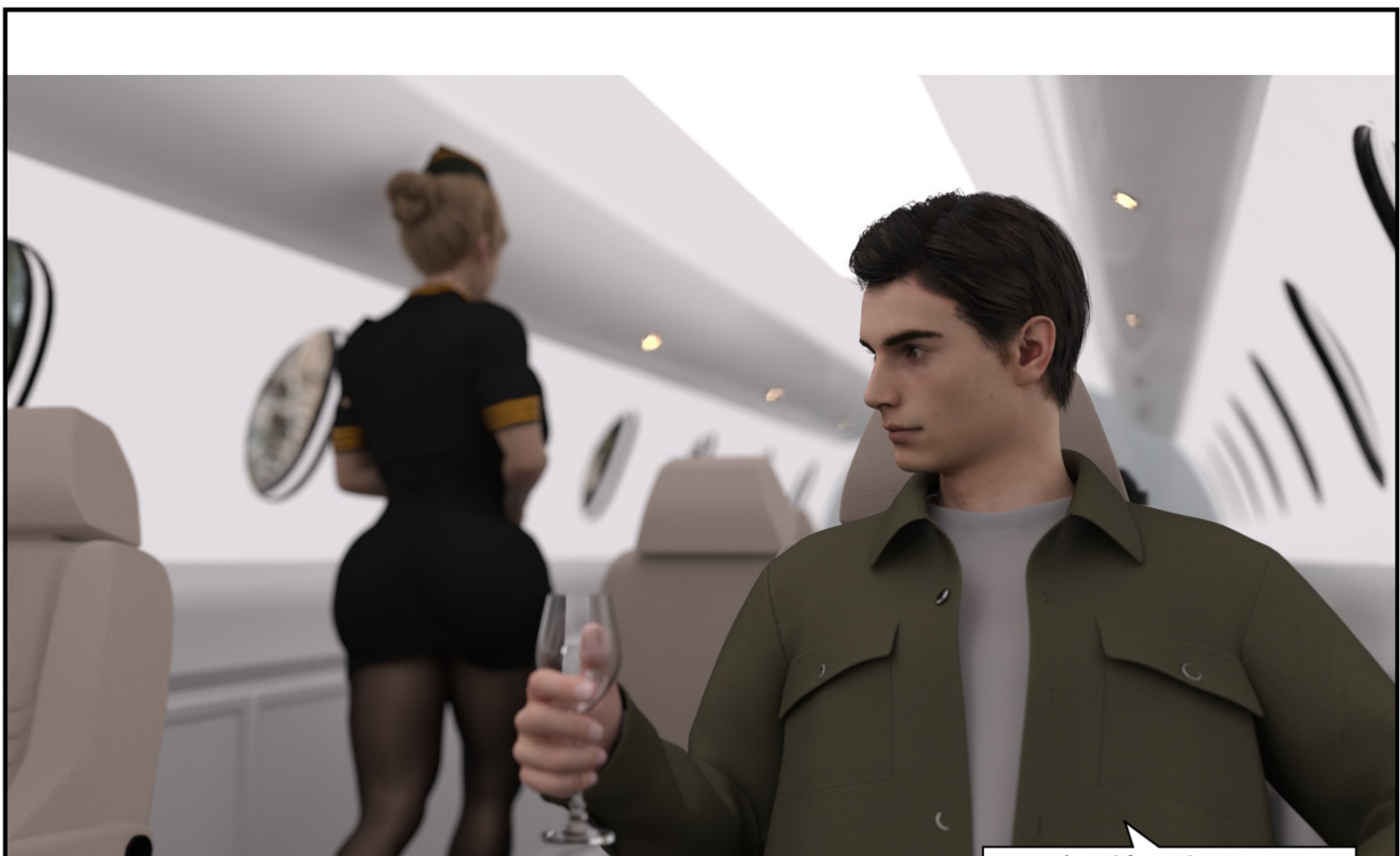


Those jobs were already familiar to me, and I could still live as myself, so I agreed to her proposal. I just didn't expect that this decision would push my life further into the abyss.



Excuse me, sir, this is the champagne you asked for.

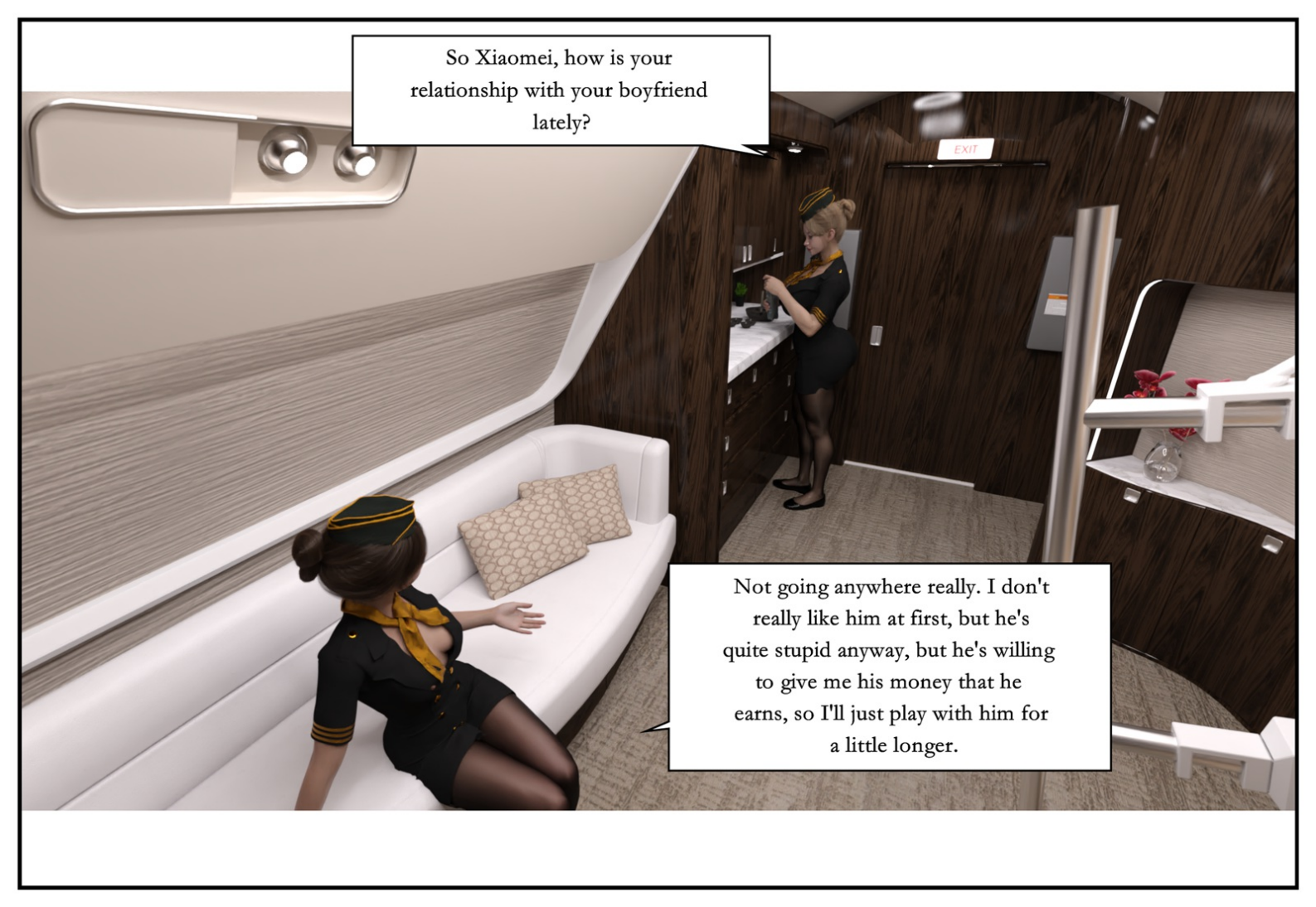
Ah, okay, thank you.



Are girls getting more muscular nowadays?




As for the changes in my voice and body shape, I have made up some excuses like I have my tonsil removed and I recently started daily work out. They didn't have too much doubt. Just when I thought my life would go on like this, an accident happened.



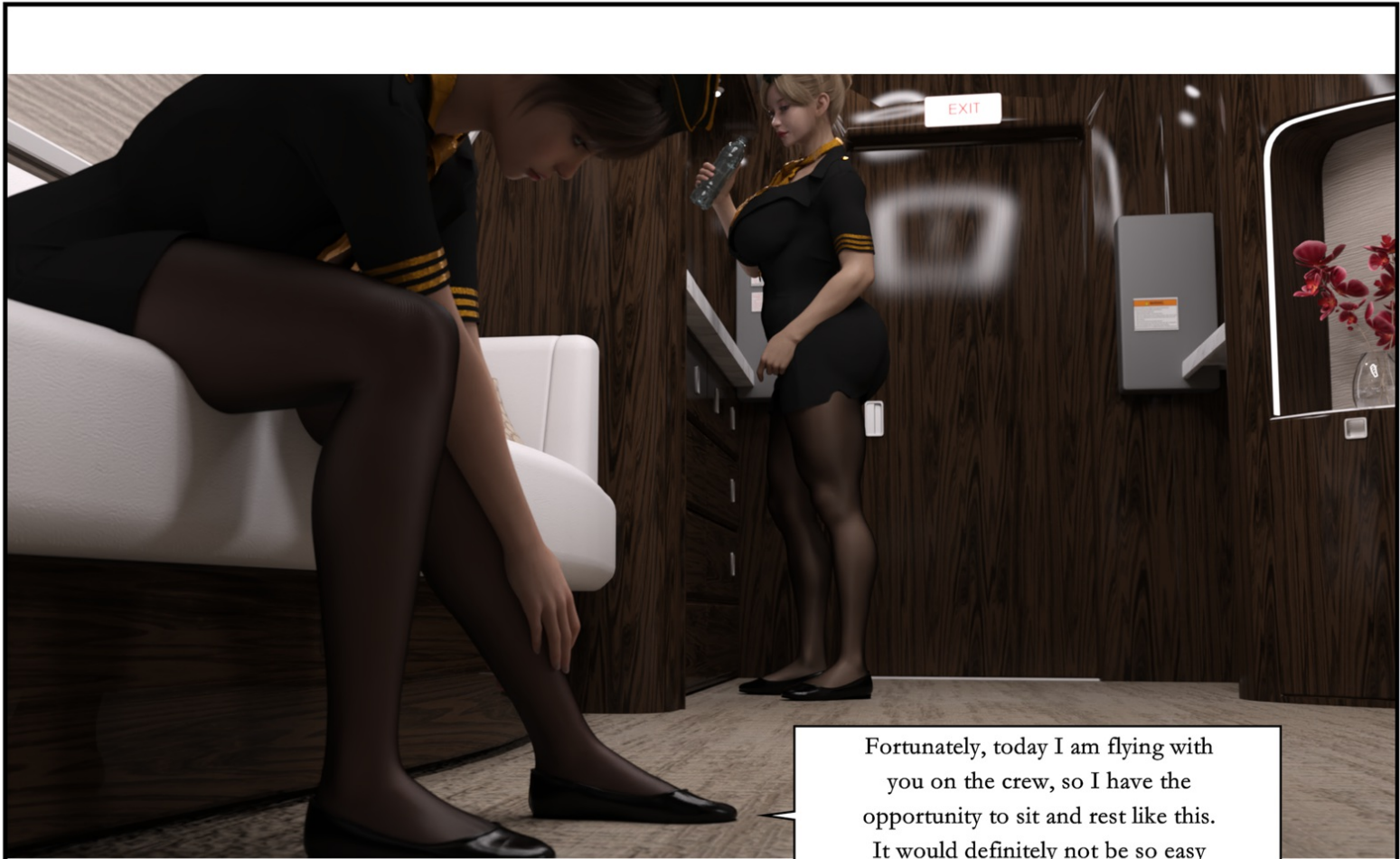
So Xiaomei, how is your relationship with your boyfriend lately?

Not going anywhere really. I don't really like him at first, but he's quite stupid anyway, but he's willing to give me his money that he earns, so I'll just play with him for a little longer.



The international flight took so long
that my legs hurt from standing.


You'll get used to it.



Fortunately, today I am flying with you on the crew, so I have the opportunity to sit and rest like this. It would definitely not be so easy if Mrs.Wang was here too.

(Xiaomei's black stockings are so sexy. I really want her to give me a footjob. I can't stand it anymore. I can't stand it just thinking about it.)






I'm going to the toilet.

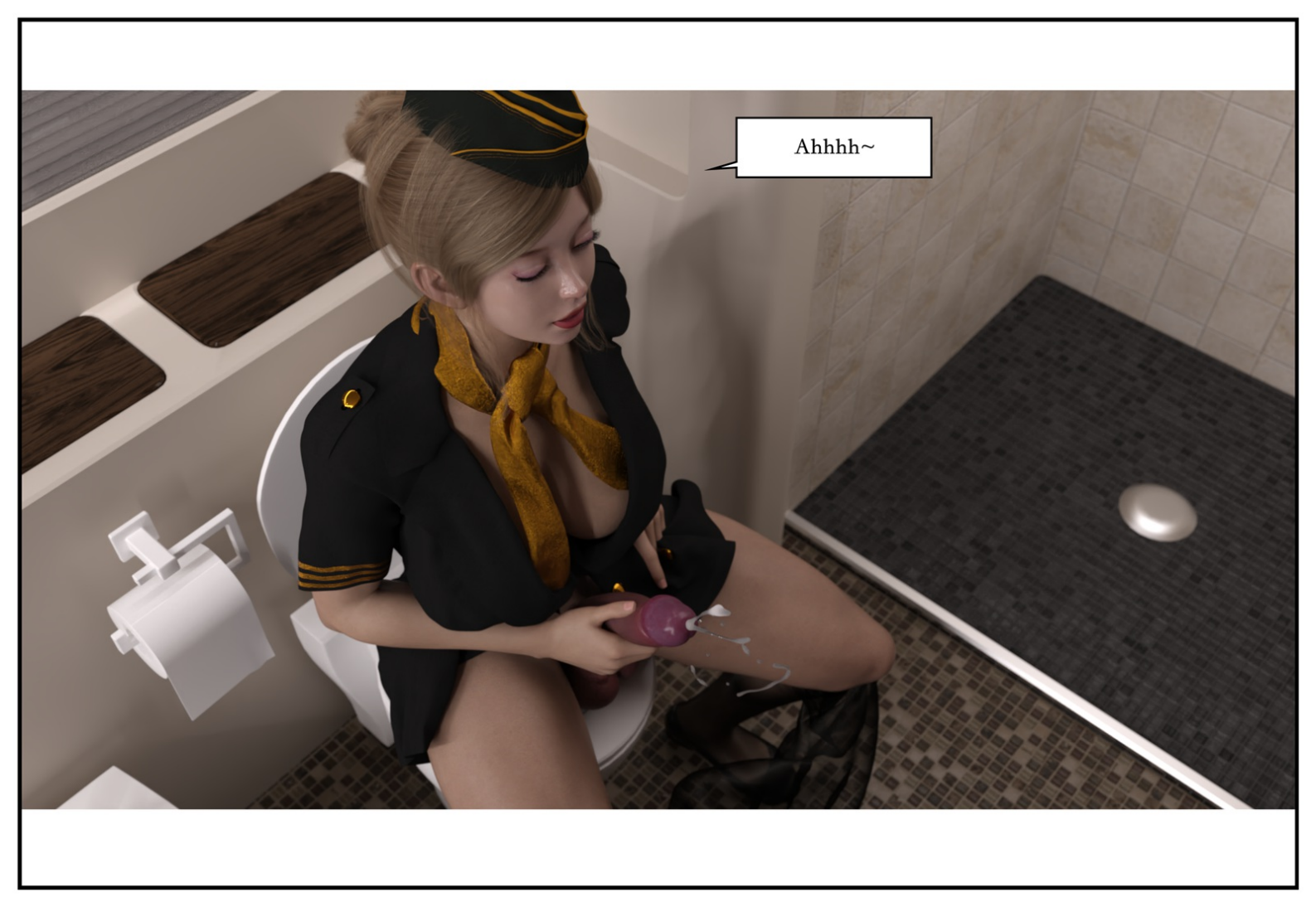
Okay~

Another problem that I ignored was that I didn't consider how difficult it would be to be on a plane full of flight attendants in my current body. Their sexy black stockings and seductive body fragrance seduce me all the time. Everytime I have the chance to take a rest, my cock will almost always erect involuntarily.

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a dark blue flight attendant uniform with a gold scarf and a matching cap, is shown in profile, looking upwards. She is in an airplane cabin with overhead lights and a blurred background showing another person. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Ah ha, so comfortable.

So I always look for opportunities to go to the toilet and masturbate secretly. Masturbating in such an environment seemed to emphasize that I was just a shemale pretending to be a stewardess, so the stimulation of ejaculation was many times more than usual.



Ahhh~

Just when I was getting ready to clean up the mess, an accident happened...



Because I was in a hurry when I came in, I didn't realize that the toilet door was not locked...



What made me even more desperate was that the person who opened the door was not Xiaomei, the intern with whom I have a close relationship, but Mrs.Wang, the deputy team leader of the cabin crew with whom I have never been on good terms.

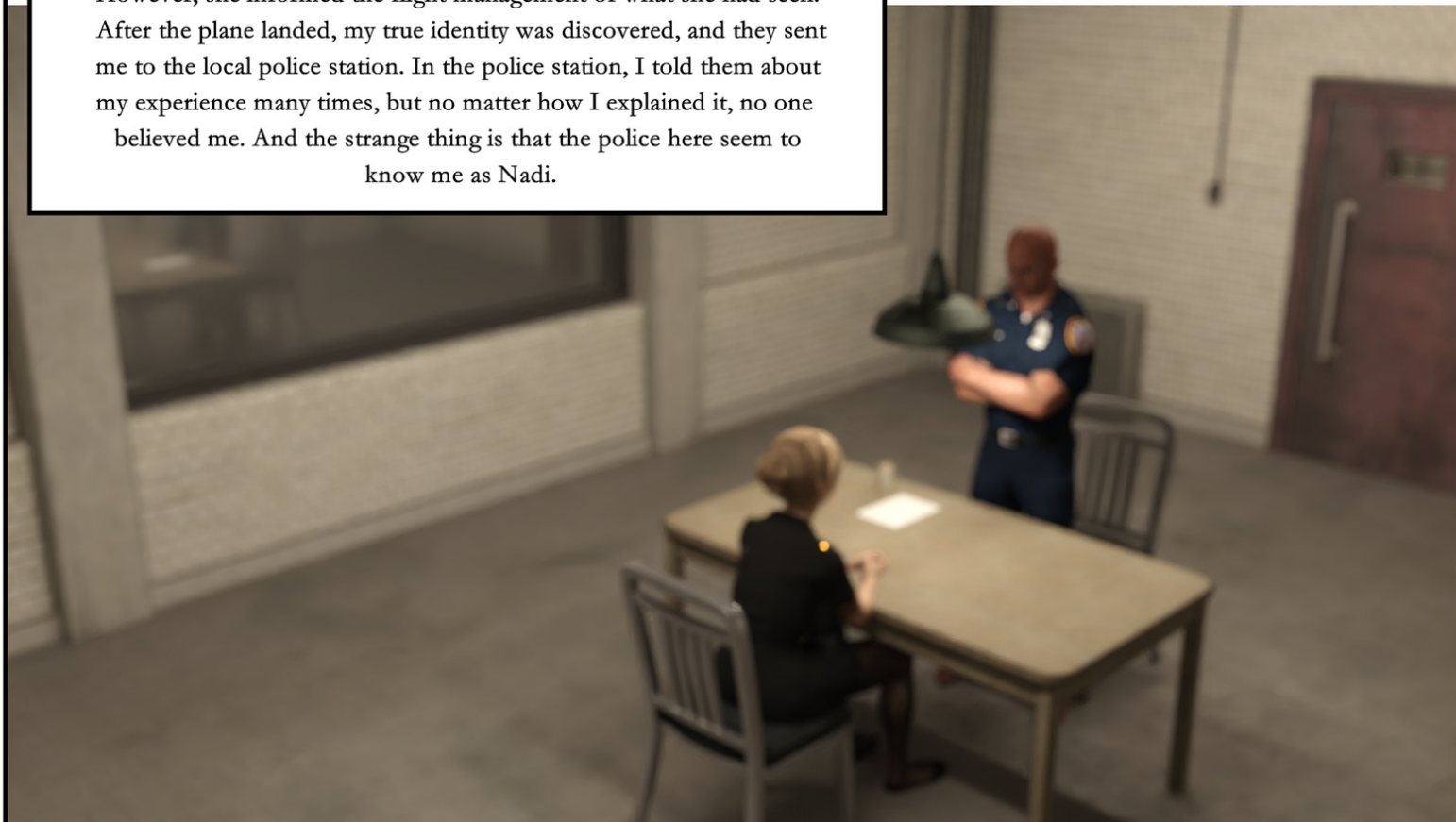
OMG, what is going on here.



Wang Ling, please I can explain!!



However, she informed the flight management of what she had seen. After the plane landed, my true identity was discovered, and they sent me to the local police station. In the police station, I told them about my experience many times, but no matter how I explained it, no one believed me. And the strange thing is that the police here seem to know me as Nadi.



Do you believe me? I'm really not Nadi. I...I became like her now because I was turned into this by a mask. Then I lived as me with the mask of my former self again.



Then go ahead and take off the mask you're now wearing, wouldn't that turn you to you former self?

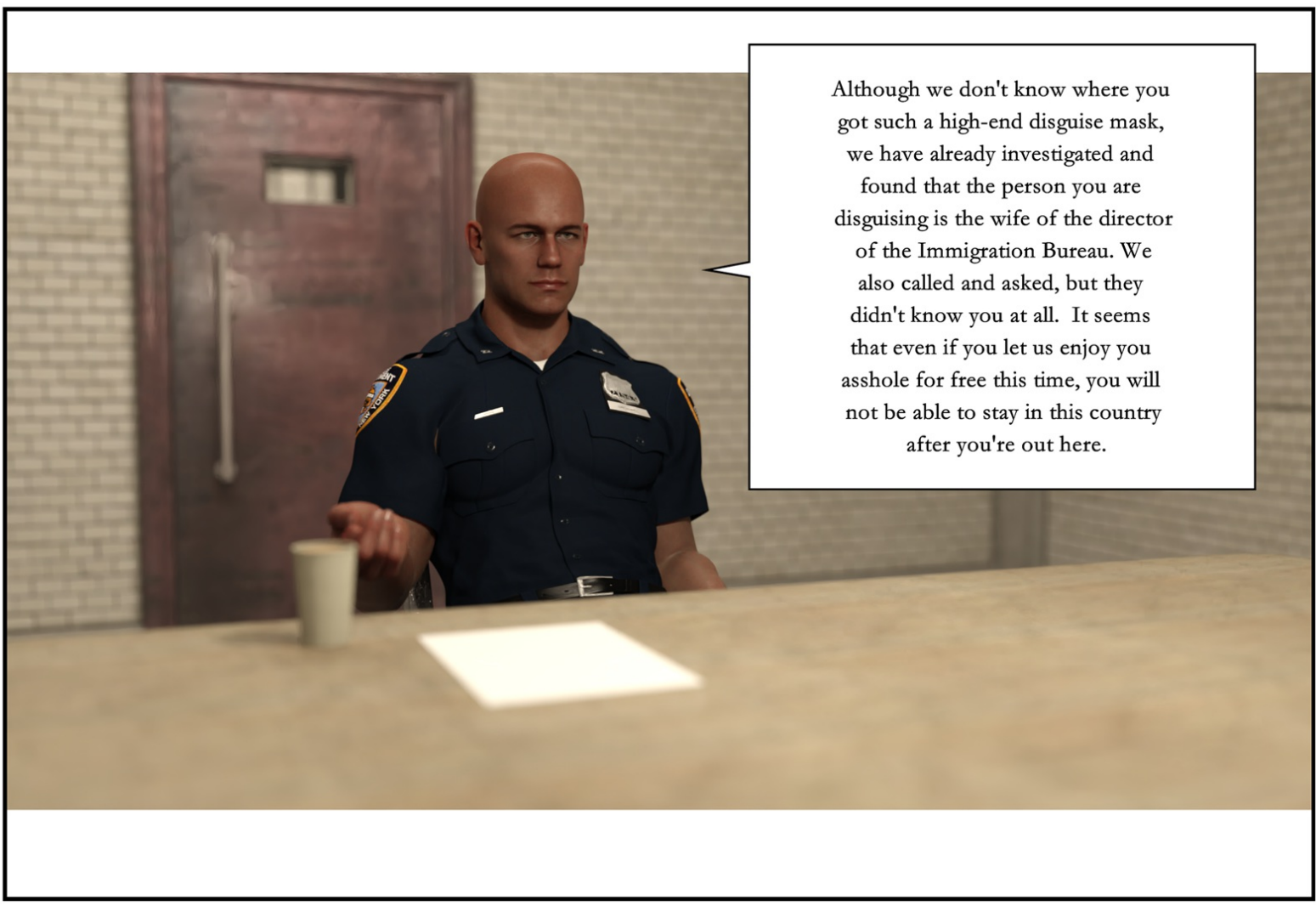
Take...I can't take it off. After putting on this mask on for the first time, I completely turned into her.



Don't kid me like I'm a fool...

Tina, you took those drugs again and you're hallucinating, right? So you can make up such story.





Although we don't know where you got such a high-end disguise mask, we have already investigated and found that the person you are disguising is the wife of the director of the Immigration Bureau. We also called and asked, but they didn't know you at all. It seems that even if you let us enjoy you asshole for free this time, you will not be able to stay in this country after you're out here.

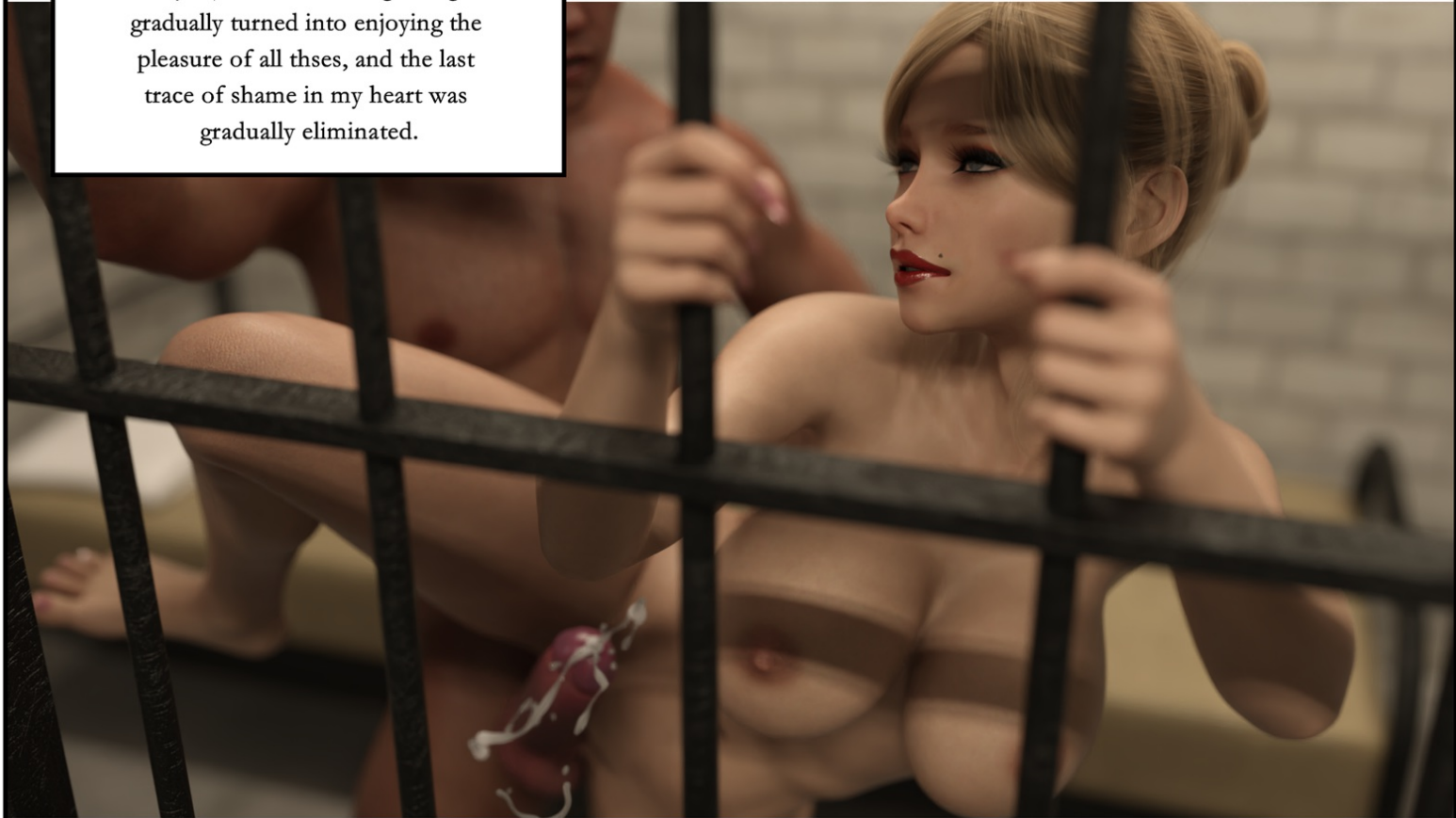
Then I was detained for illegal stay.
Although I would not go to jail, I still
had to spend more than a month
in the police station while the
procedures were being processed.





During this period of more than a month, I completely turned into a toy-like existence in the prison. Everyone from the police on duty to the suspects who came in could receive services from me.

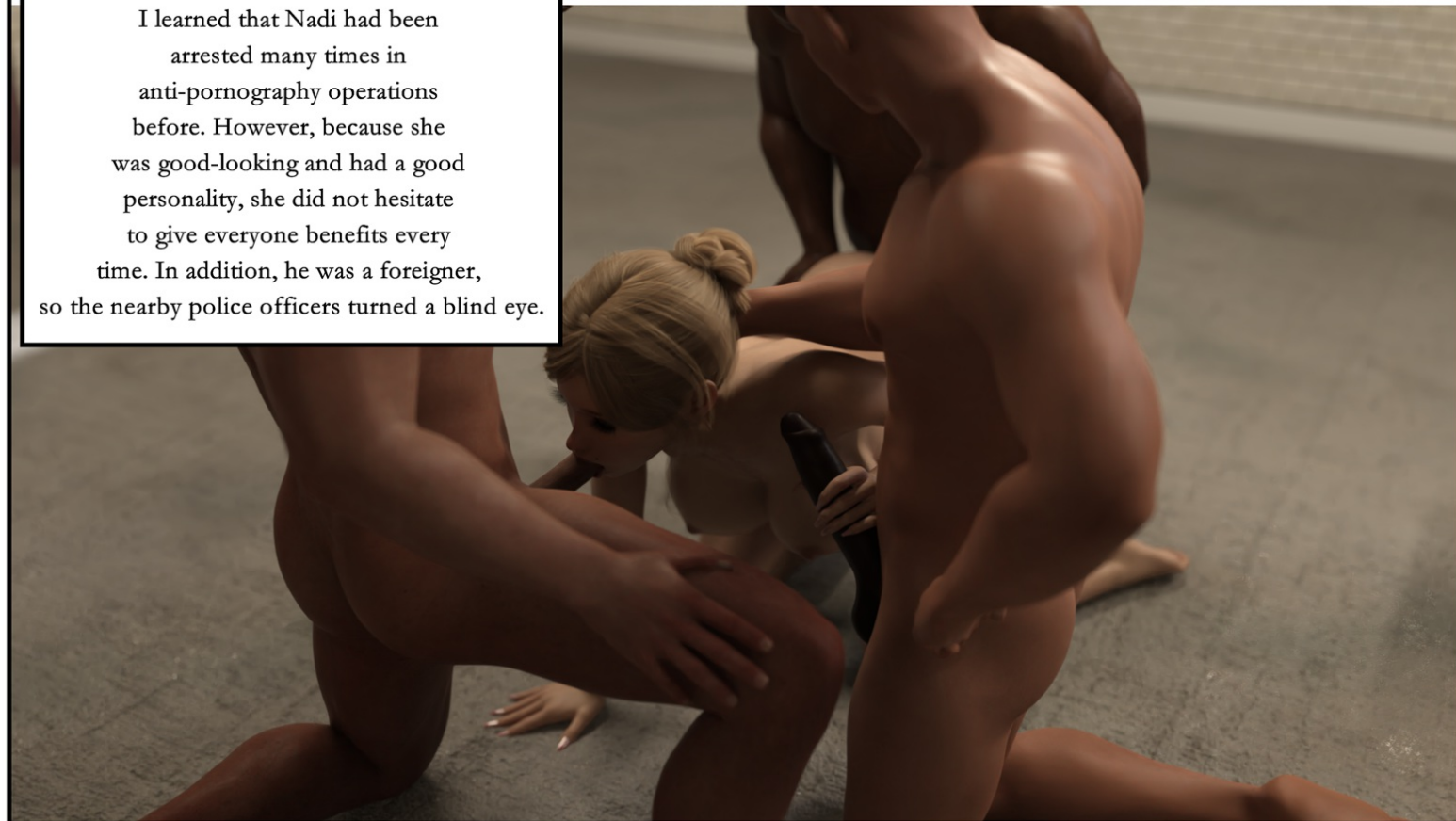
My rejection at the beginning gradually turned into enjoying the pleasure of all thses, and the last trace of shame in my heart was gradually eliminated.




To my surprise, Nadi seemed to be a regular visitor to the police station. Every police officer who works here seems to be familiar with my situation.



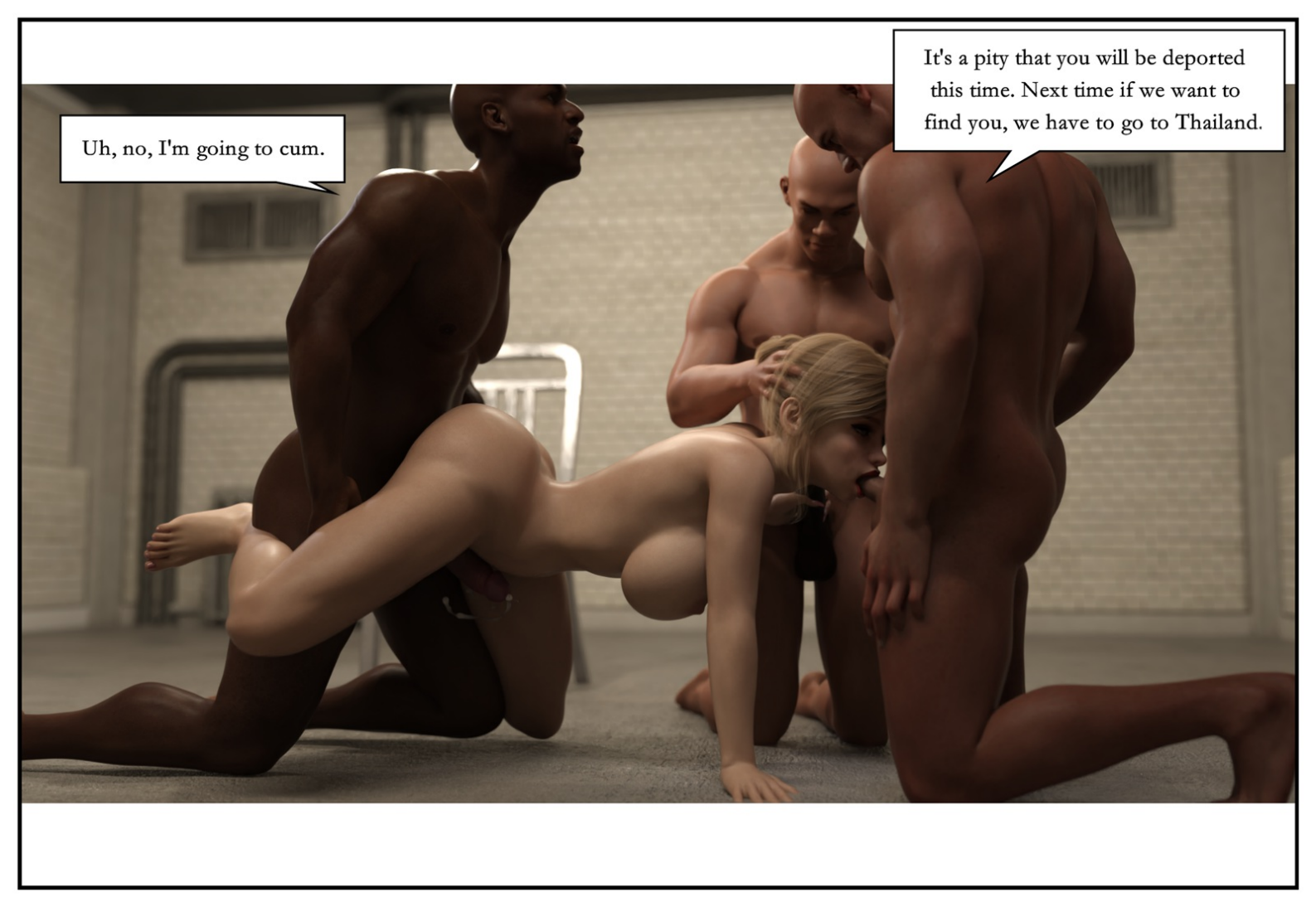
Later, during the conversation, I learned that Nadi had been arrested many times in anti-pornography operations before. However, because she was good-looking and had a good personality, she did not hesitate to give everyone benefits every time. In addition, he was a foreigner, so the nearby police officers turned a blind eye.



But for some reason, when I heard them talking about this, I felt as if they were praising me. It was then that I realized that I had completely mistaken myself for Nadi.

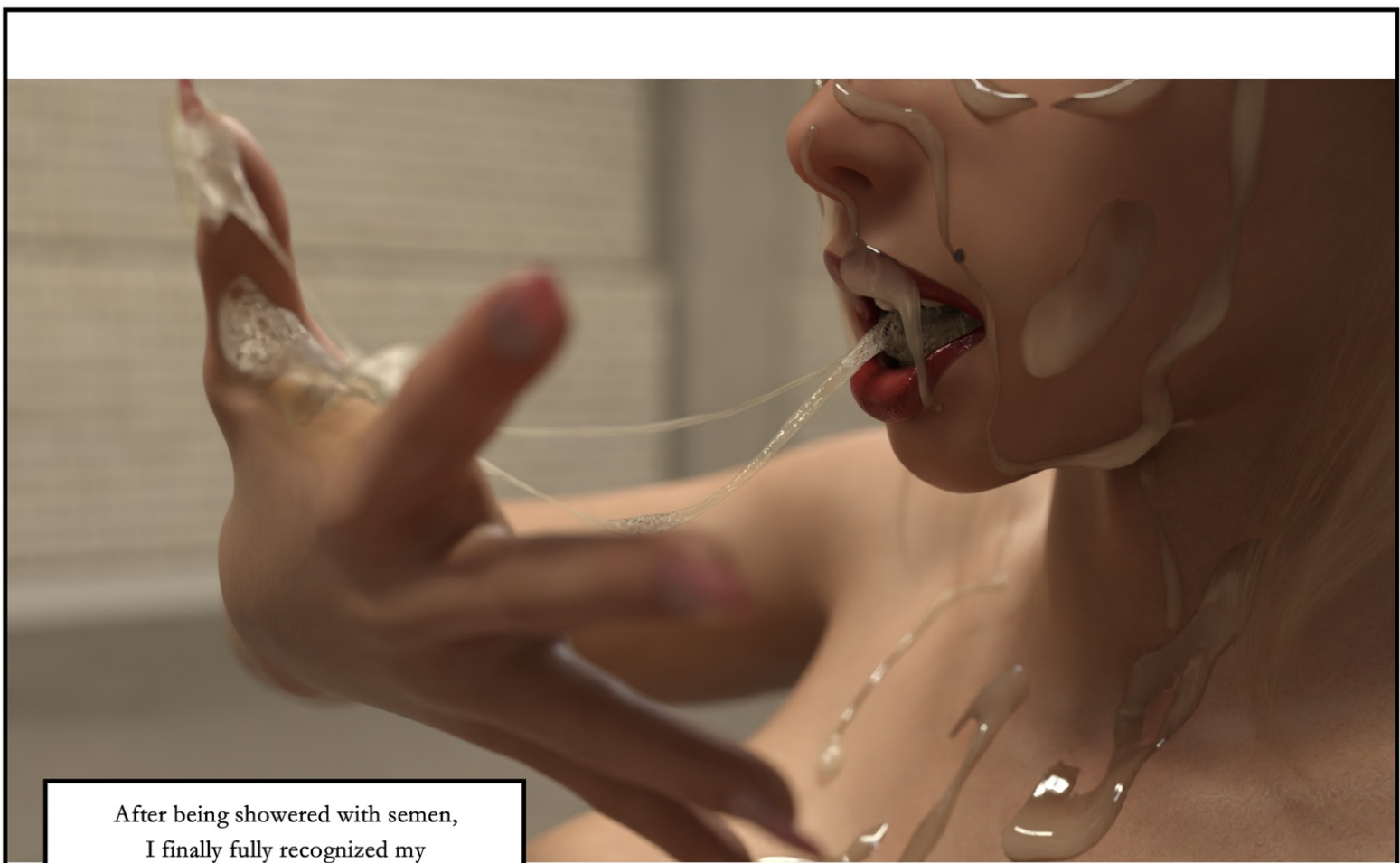


Ah, as expected, Nadi, your oral sex skills are the best, and you understand men better than women.



Uh, no, I'm going to cum.

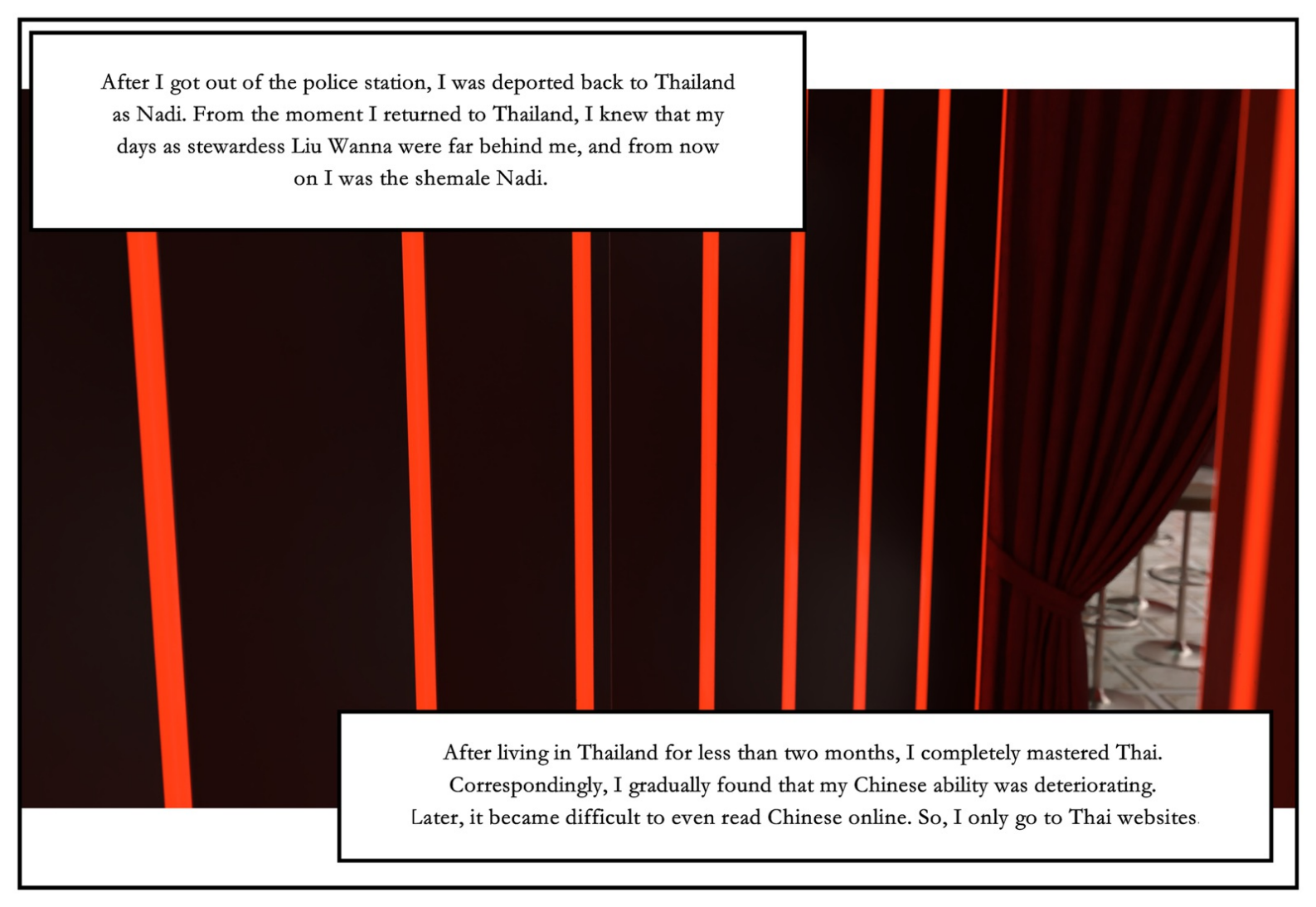
It's a pity that you will be deported
this time. Next time if we want to
find you, we have to go to Thailand.



After being showered with semen,
I finally fully recognized my
identity as a shemale Nadi.

Don't worry, brothers, I has memorized the taste of everyone's semen in my mind. I'll be waiting for you to come to Thailand for fun, I will service you free of charge.





After I got out of the police station, I was deported back to Thailand as Nadi. From the moment I returned to Thailand, I knew that my days as stewardess Liu Wanna were far behind me, and from now on I was the shemale Nadi.

After living in Thailand for less than two months, I completely mastered Thai. Correspondingly, I gradually found that my Chinese ability was deteriorating. Later, it became difficult to even read Chinese online. So, I only go to Thai websites.

After fully integrating into Thai life, in order to survive,
I instinctively found a ladyboy show to do a ladyboy show.



Host: Thank you all for coming~
Now please enjoy the dance
brought by the shemale Nadi.

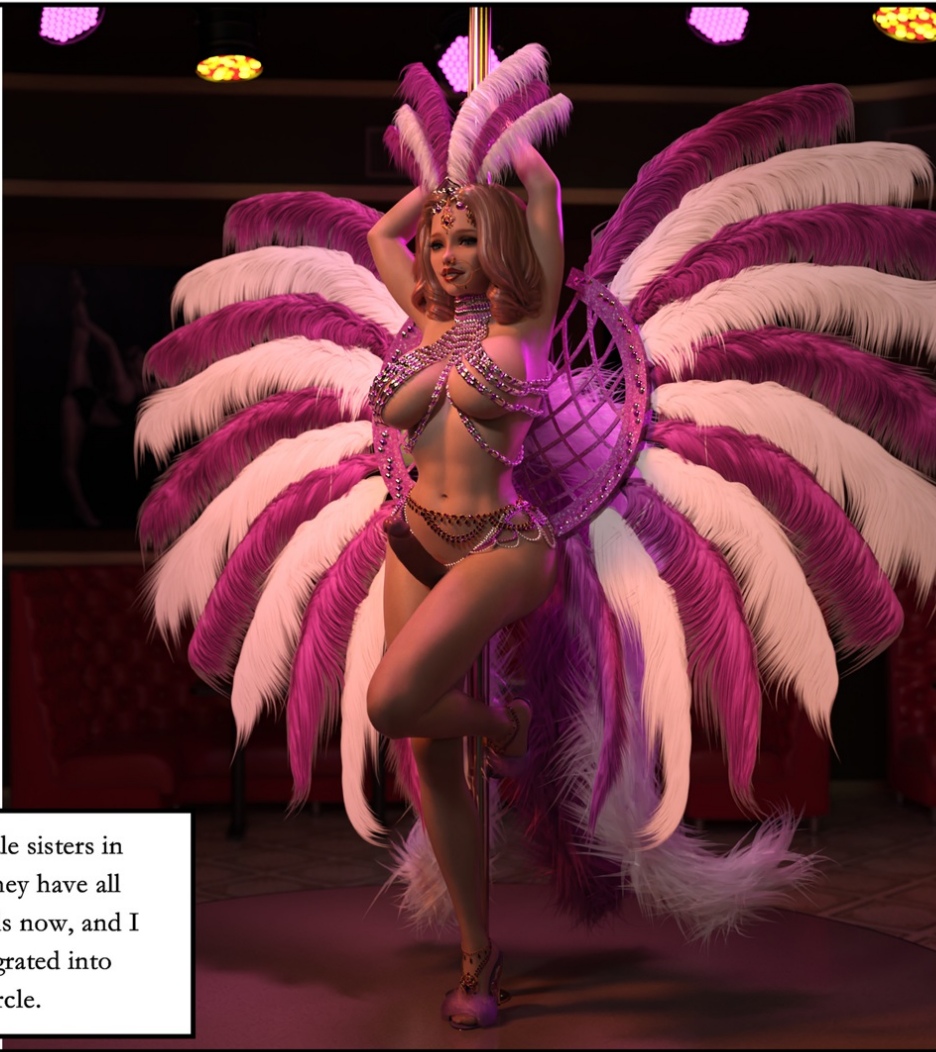


Thank you for coming. I'm Nadi.



Being a qualified shemale is not as simple as imagined. In order to be able to perform on stage, I trained in various skills such as dancing, singing, and bodybuilding for a long time in a shemale school. Maybe it's because I still have the memory in my mind. Some memories from when I was a woman in the past, I learned these things relatively quickly, and I soon became a famous local shemale queen.





I also met many shemale sisters in the shemale school. They have all become my good friends now, and I have completely integrated into the shemale circle.

thank you all.



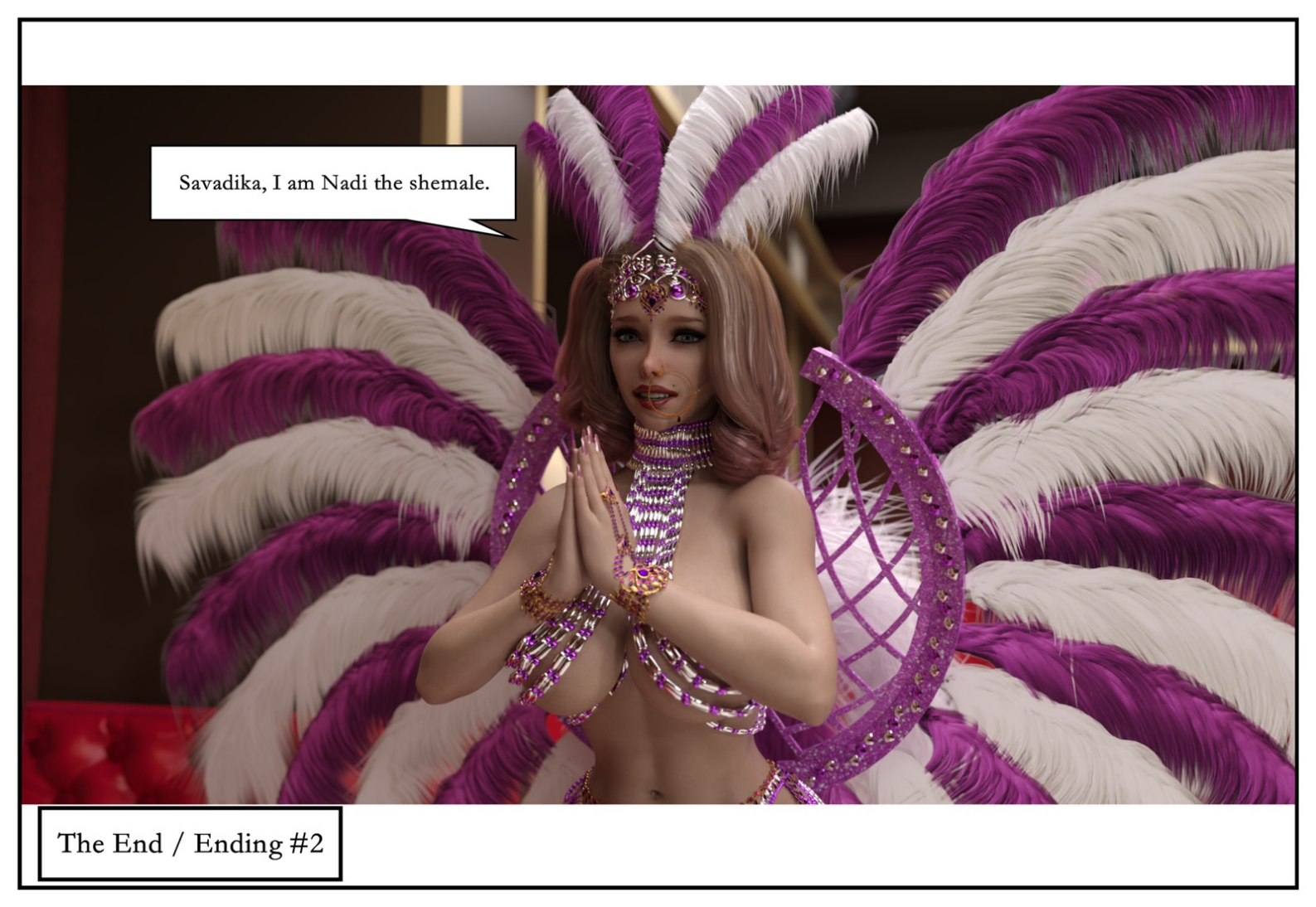
Host: Next, Nadi will come to your table to interact with you.

I like the simple life now. I only need to dance with a smile and take photos with tourists to receive love and applause every day. Although some of them will look at us with judgements and even insult us, as a shemale, I am used to it.



If you want to take a photo with
Nadi, please prepare 500 baht.



A 3D rendered character, likely a female, is shown from the waist up. She has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a highly ornate costume. The costume features a large, fan-like structure of alternating purple and white feathers that surrounds her head and shoulders. She is wearing a purple and silver beaded necklace, multiple matching bangles on her wrists, and a purple and silver headpiece. Her hands are clasped together in a prayer-like gesture. The background is dark and indistinct.

Savadika, I am Nadi the shemale.

The End / Ending #2

The Mask

-Ending 3-



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

I see, but don't you think it's unfair to me? Being played by a scumbag and losing your identity?




So what, that's none of my business.

Don't worry, I don't mean anything else, I just want you to do me a favor.



Ah? I? What do you want?






Ah, this... you really exceeded
my expectations.




However, it sounds interesting.
I will help you. Take off you mask
and swap on that one on the table.

That night.



A person is lying on a bed in a locker room. The person is wearing a striped shirt and is lying on their side, facing away from the camera. The room has several wooden lockers with silver handles. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head, containing the text "I'm back~".

I'm back~

A woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a white cardigan over a pink and floral patterned dress, stands in a room. In the foreground, a man is lying on a bed, partially covered by a striped blanket. The room has wooden doors and grey lockers in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

Bah, there is such a strong smell of alcohol, it seems that he's drunk.
But it just so happened that it became easier for me to do it.


You should be very happy to be able to turn into a shemale, after all, you like shemales so much.



This mask should be a
good fit for you too.





A woman with a glowing purple aura lies in a bed with a black headboard and a striped blanket. She has her eyes closed and a serene expression. Another woman with blonde hair, wearing a white cardigan and a floral skirt, stands by the foot of the bed, looking at the woman in bed with a thoughtful expression. The room has a dark, marbled wall with vertical light fixtures and light-colored curtains.


Come accept your new identity.

Uh-huh...my head hurts...



Ah? What's going on? What did I do
after drinking too much last night?




A woman with short dark hair is kneeling on a red cushioned chair in a dark, industrial-style room. She is wearing a silver collar and wrist cuffs, and is holding onto the metal frame of the chair. The room has dark wood paneling and a red curtain in the background. A lamp is visible behind her.

Are you finally awake? Drinking really messes things up, right?


Ah, you...you are me? ! So... who am I?

Hahaha, you? You are a shemale Nadi.





How about it, how does it feel
to be your favorite shemale?




So, you... you're Nadi? Did we
switch bodies? No...this is
impossible, how could such a
thing happen!

But this is the reality hahaha.

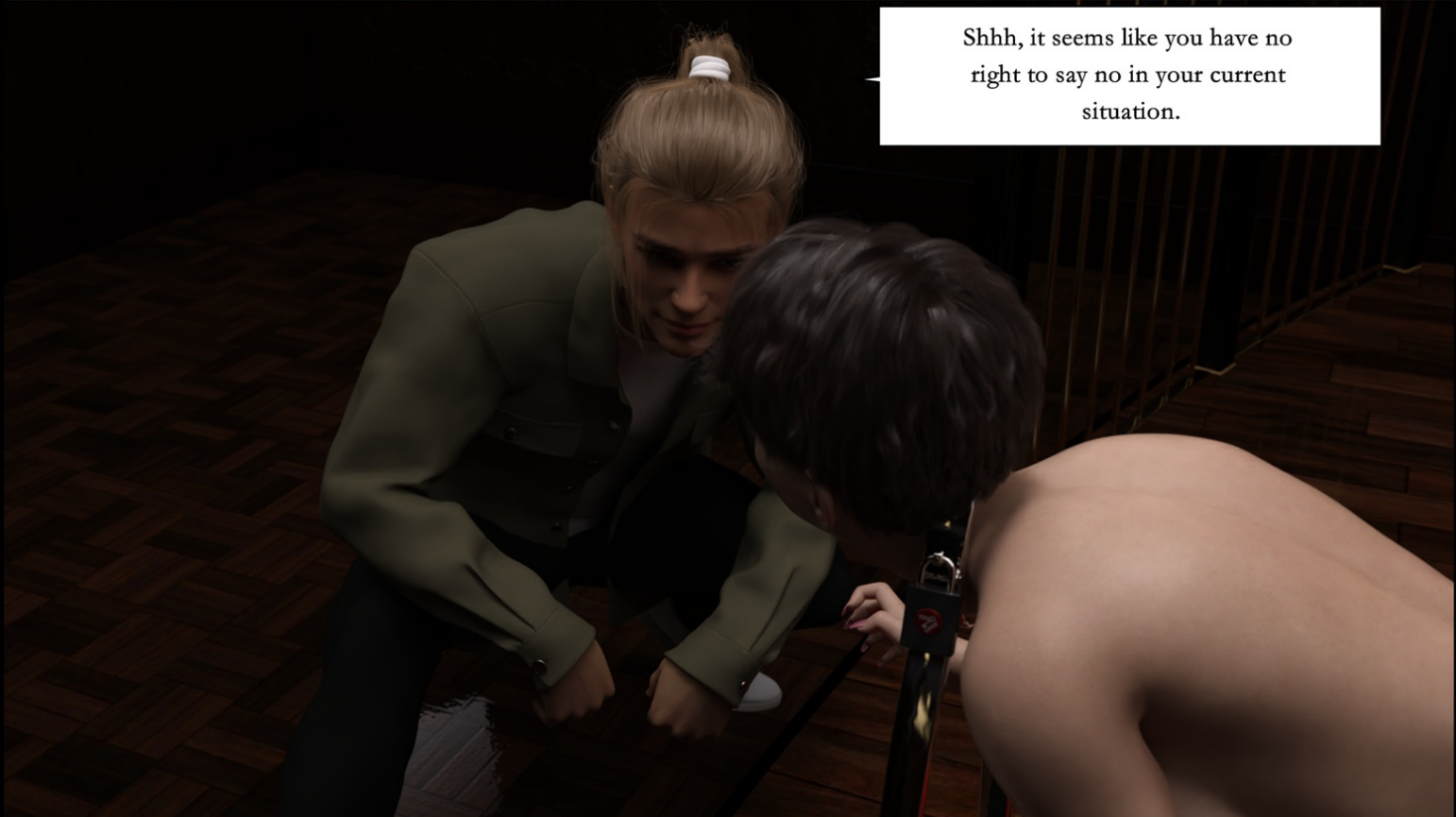
What...what do you want to do?



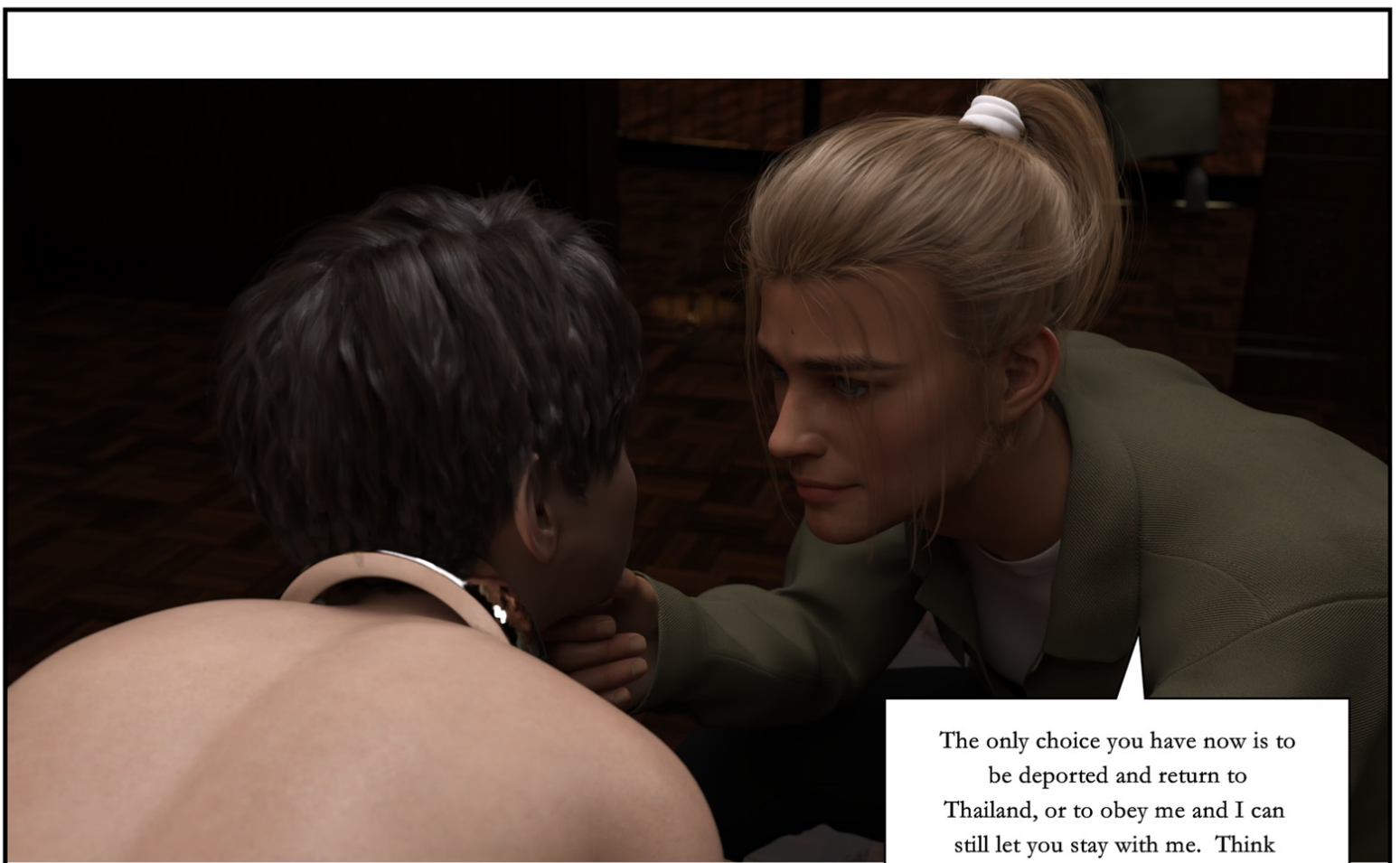
A man in a light-colored suit and tie is kneeling on the left, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has short dark hair and is wearing a red, futuristic-looking machine that she is kneeling on. She is also wearing a silver collar and multiple bracelets on her wrists and ankles. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with dark wood paneling and a red curtain in the background. A lamp is visible behind the woman.

It's nothing, I just don't want to be a shemale, and I was wondering if anyone could replace me, and then I thought that since you like it so much, I' ll let you continue to be a shemale as me.

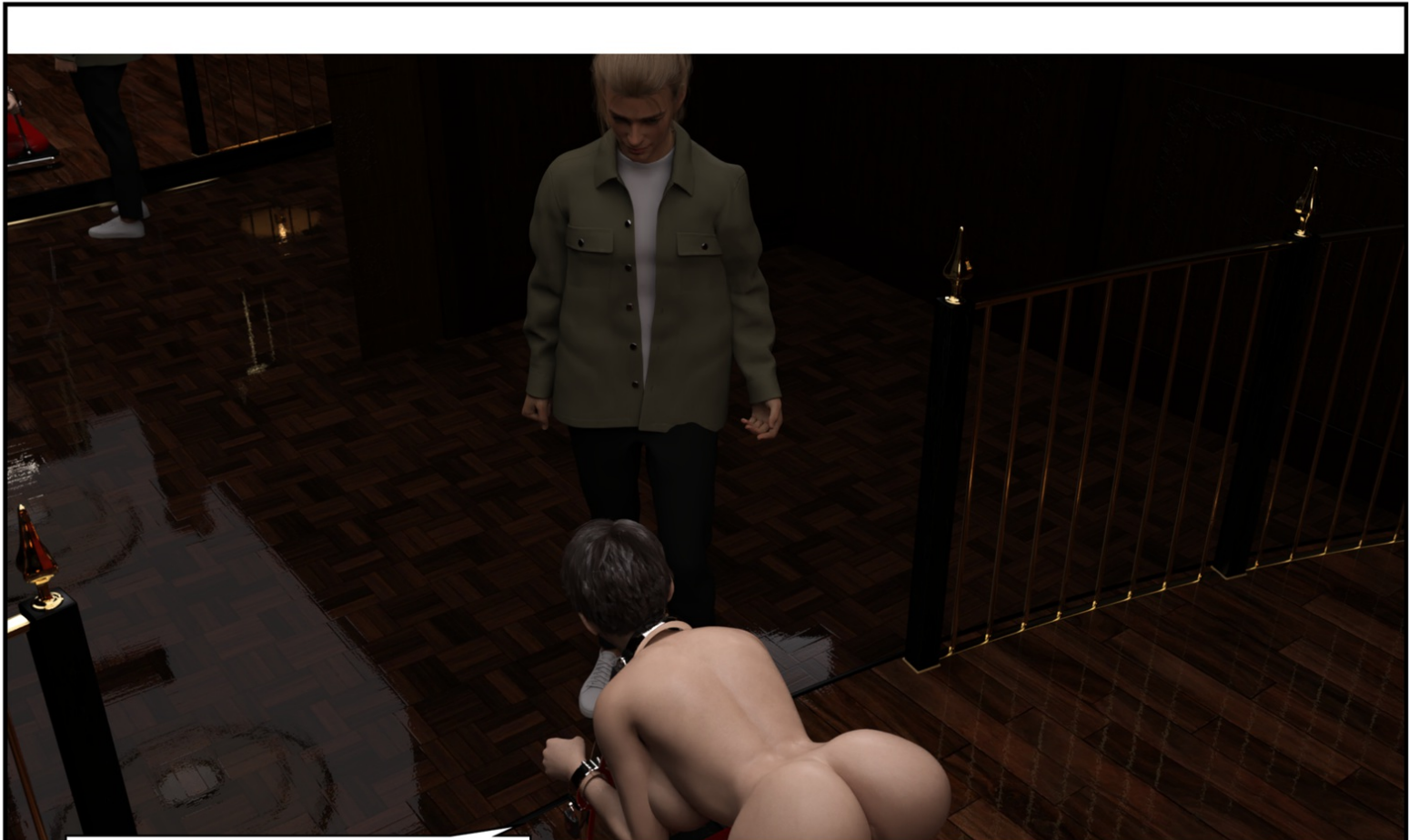
No! I won't...




Shhh, it seems like you have no right to say no in your current situation.



The only choice you have now is to be deported and return to Thailand, or to obey me and I can still let you stay with me. Think about it.



I...I understand, no matter what you want to do, I will cooperate with you, just.. don't...deport me.

A woman in a dark, revealing outfit with high-heeled boots is being led by a man in a light-colored jacket in a dimly lit room. The woman is wearing black, lace-up boots with multiple straps and high heels. She is being led by a man in a light-colored jacket and dark pants. The room has a wooden floor and a dark background with some lights.

Very good, then in the next few days, you can learn how to be a shemale under the training of the queen I hired.




Leave it to me. I will make him fall in love with the pleasure in the next few days. You just need to check and accept the results in a few days.

Although everything changed very quickly, I still don't even know how I exchanged bodies with Nadi or his willingness to do so. But even in this scene, I could still feel that my new cock seemed to be vaguely erect. From that moment on, I understood that my new life as a shemale had begun.





I spent the next few days in almost 24-hour training. The Queen trained me in various oral sex and master-service skills. I don't know why I received this knowledge very easily, as if I was born to be a vile shemale.

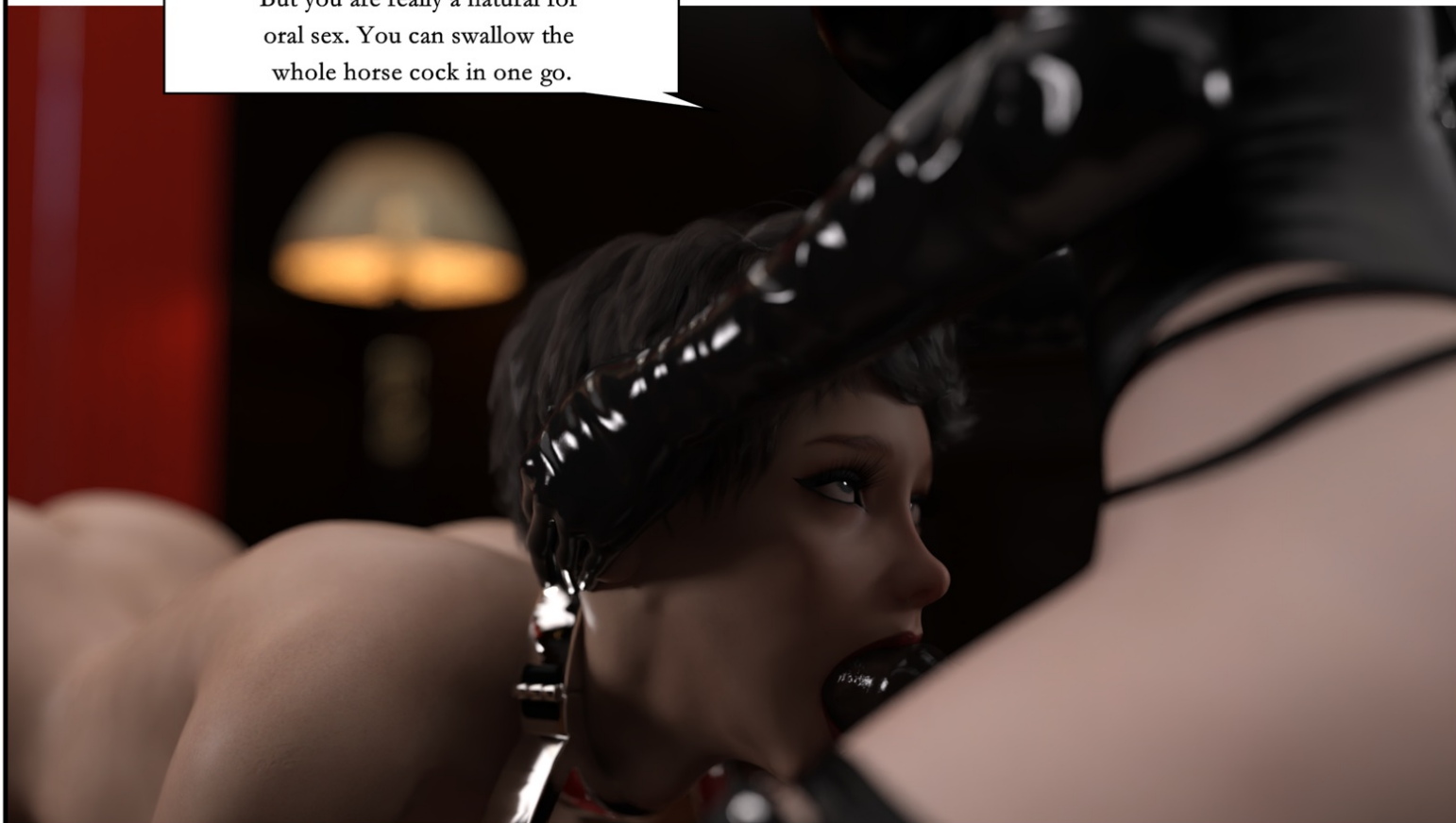


But I have to admit that this physical pleasure that anus brought me which I had never experienced before. During each thrust, I gradually fell in love with the feeling of being fucked, and became a person who could only serve the master. A shemale bitch.



It's very thick, right? You need to use such thick dildos during training so that people won't feel uncomfortable when you give blowjobs to them in the future.

But you are really a natural for oral sex. You can swallow the whole horse cock in one go.




Well, the training progress is almost completed, it's time for you to meet your master.



Hey, Nadi really wants
her master's big cock.






Eh, why does he look a little reluctant?

Come on, raise your hand~

Maybe it's because it met
you for the first time.



The training result is like this. He is completely accustomed to walking on all fours while lying on his stomach. As long as you buy all the the equipment and put them on this one, he will be a qualified humanoid dog. Are you two satisfied with the training result?

Satisfied, satisfied, very satisfied.
You're truly a professional trainer.



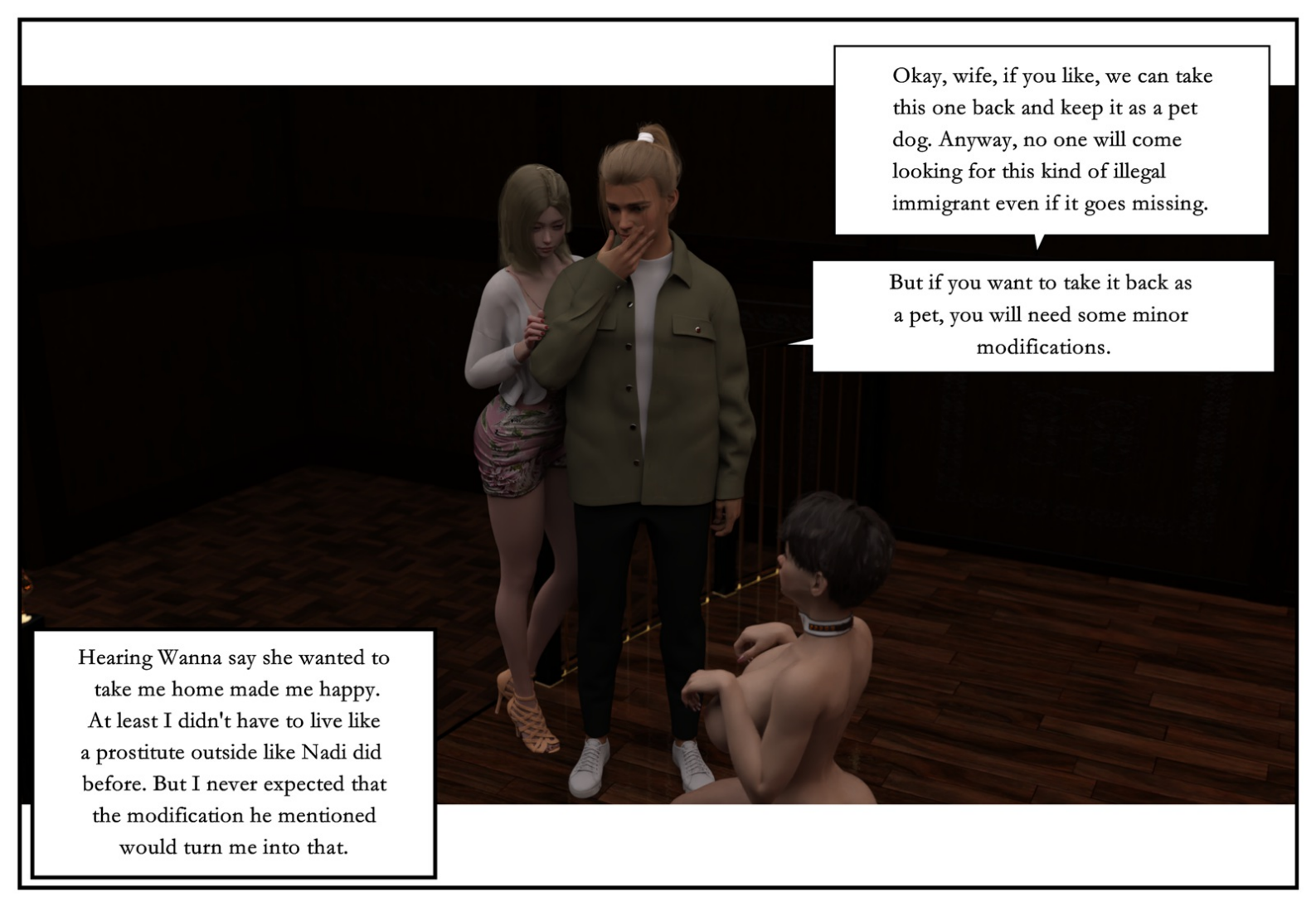
Then I'll leave you two with your new pet.



Although I had accepted the fact that I had become Nadi, when he brought Wanna to me, I still felt a stir in my heart, but I didn't dare to show it at this time.

Husband, he is so cute. Anyway, we don't have any pets at home, so why don't we take him back and raise him?

What surprised me even more was that Wanna didn't show any surprise at all. Instead, she took the initiative to take me home like this. This made me a little confused.




Okay, wife, if you like, we can take this one back and keep it as a pet dog. Anyway, no one will come looking for this kind of illegal immigrant even if it goes missing.

But if you want to take it back as a pet, you will need some minor modifications.

Hearing Wanna say she wanted to take me home made me happy. At least I didn't have to live like a prostitute outside like Nadi did before. But I never expected that the modification he mentioned would turn me into that.

Nadi, come out to eat quickly.




A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red dress, is crouching on a wooden floor. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly annoyed or determined expression. In the foreground, two anthropomorphic dogs are visible. One is white with a large, bushy blue tail, and the other is white with a smaller, upright tail. They are both on all fours, looking towards the woman. A small, white dog bowl with black paw prints is on the floor near the woman. The background shows a modern interior with a sofa, a lamp, and decorative wall panels.

Come on, you didn't seem to like the dog food last time, so I bought you a new one this time.

The tail is wagging so much. It seems that you likes this dog food very much.






The effect of this furry suit is so powerful that it completely turns you into a dog.

Unexpectedly, Nadi actually found a scientist friend who had made all the masks and made a set of furry suit. This suit covered everything except my face. After putting it on, my whole body was covered by dog skin, my hands and feet turned into canine paws, even my ears and tail could be controlled at will, and even the hair on my body became like my own hair. Moreover, my movement is restricted by this skin. I cannot walk upright and can only crawl. The skin has also blocked my own hearing. Now the sounds reaching my ears are first filtered through the dog ears on my head. Although the listening range is very wide, I can only clearly hear some simple words such as "Master", come here, eat, etc...


Although the face was not covered, my tongue and teeth were slightly modified too. Originally, a large and long dog tongue was stuck to the outside of the human tongue, which made it difficult for me to keep the tongue in my mouth. It also changed my sense of taste and made the dog food in front of me feel delicious. At the same time, it became difficult for me to speak clearly, and I could only mumble "Ababa, Ababa," which forced me to bark instead of speak. Of course, the eyes were also put on special contact lenses to simulate the canine's vision.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and a red spaghetti-strap top is sitting on a wooden floor. She is petting a large, white, furry creature with pointed ears. The creature is lying down, and the woman's hands are resting on its back and head. In the background, there is a living room with a blue sofa, a lamp, and a window. The scene is framed by a black border.

The fur is so smooth, it's so satisfying to pet you.

However, I have no complaints about all this. Compared to being sent back to Thailand, a place I am unfamiliar with, even if I accompany Wanna in this capacity and have her touch my head, I will feel at ease.

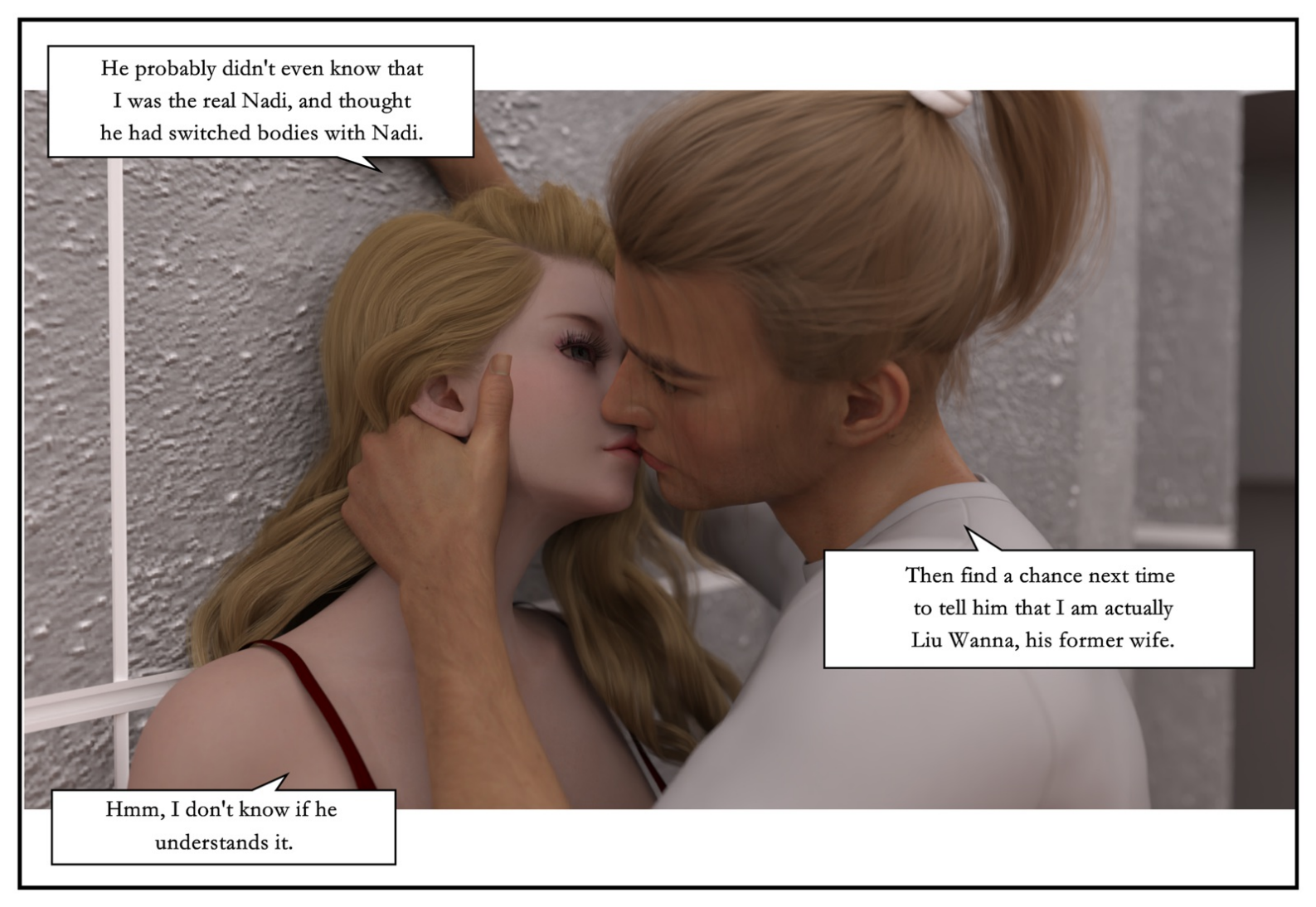
A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a dark red, low-cut dress, is sitting on a bed. She is looking towards the right side of the frame. In the foreground, the back of a white, furry character with pointed ears is visible. The background shows a modern living room with a white sofa, a lamp, and a window. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

Ah, hubby, you are back. Thank you for your hard work on the business trip.

Uh-huh, what are you doing?
The dog is still there, he can understand.

It's good if he can understand
this, just let him see it.

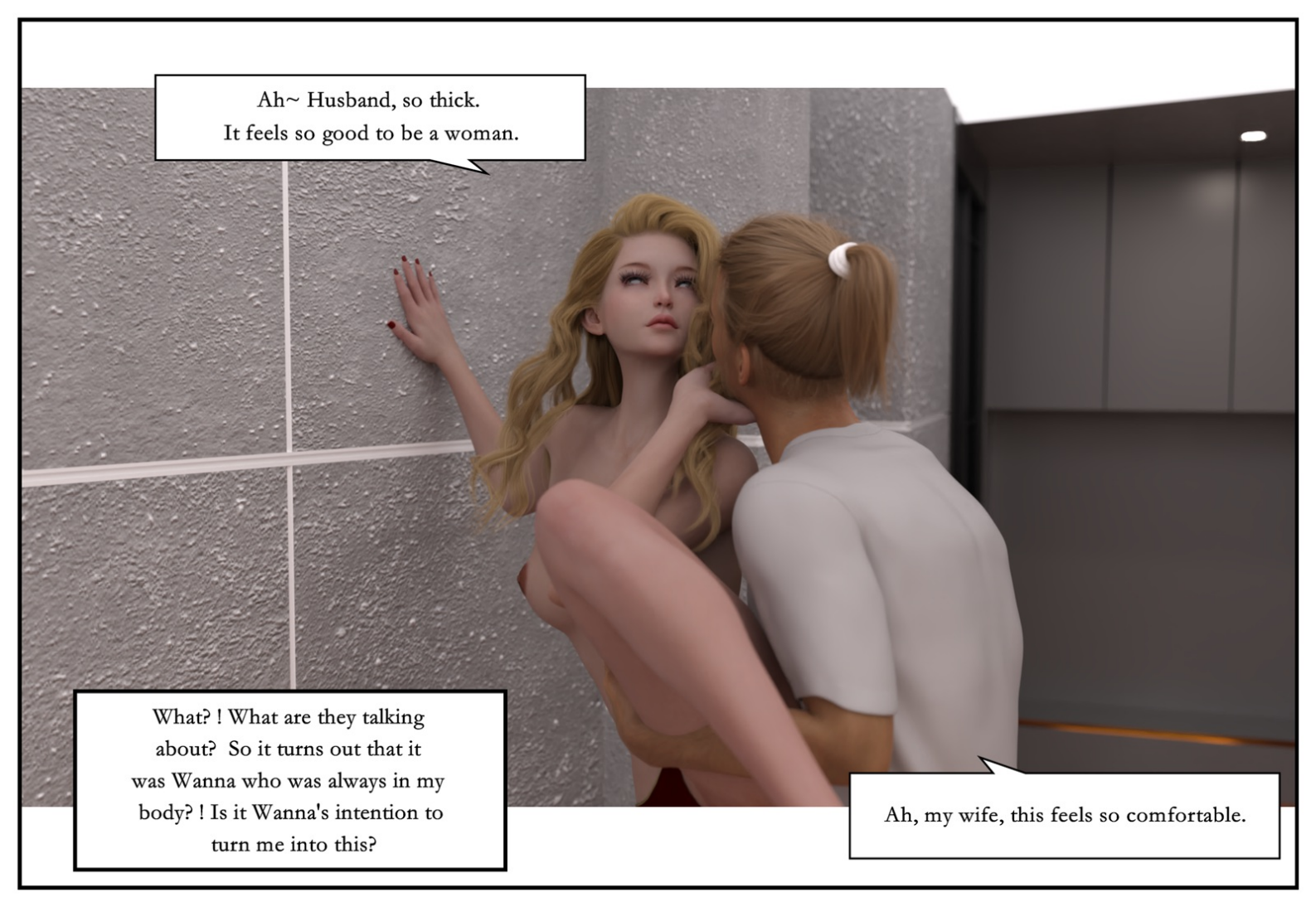


A close-up photograph of a man and a woman in a romantic embrace. The woman, on the left, has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a dark red spaghetti-strap top. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and is wearing a light-colored collared shirt. They are positioned as if about to kiss, with the man's hand gently touching the woman's face. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

He probably didn't even know that
I was the real Nadi, and thought
he had switched bodies with Nadi.

Then find a chance next time
to tell him that I am actually
Liu Wanna, his former wife.

Hmm, I don't know if he
understands it.



Ah~ Husband, so thick.
It feels so good to be a woman.

What?! What are they talking about? So it turns out that it was Wanna who was always in my body?! Is it Wanna's intention to turn me into this?

Ah, my wife, this feels so comfortable.



My wife, I can't hold it anymore, I'm going to cum.

But why do I feel so excited when I see Wanna using my body to fuck Nadi inside her body. Obviously I am the one who should be the alpha male.


No, how could I have such a strange idea? Wanna is my male master. Nadi is so fulfilled to be a shemale bitch of my master.

Woof! Woof woof woof!






Ooooooooooooo~



You see, I said that he won't be able to bear it.

What a little pervert!

A photograph showing a woman's bare foot stepping on the penis of a white dog lying on its back. The dog's penis is a dark, fleshy, bulbous shape. The background is a dining room with a white table and chairs. The scene is framed by a black border.

It's amazing, a dog's cock is different from a human's. Do you think the semen he is ejaculating now is human semen or dog semen?

I don't know, it's probably dog semen.



Ugh!


It's almost time to go out for a walk, Nadi. Come here quickly and put on the camouflage collar.



Husband, is this camouflage collar really useful? Why do I think he still hasn't changed?

I don't know, what I'm saying is that except for the two of us and himself, others will regard him as an ordinary pet dog, and even dogs will regard him as the same kind.

*Note: This is the perspective of a passerby. Under the influence of the camouflage collar, the passerby sees Nadi as a dog.




It's okay, just give it a try and you'll know. Look, isn't there someone you know just coming?

Ah, you handle it, I don't know who she is.

Ah, Section Chief Jin, long
time no see.

Mrs. Li, nice to meet you today.




A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white dress with a yellow and blue floral pattern, is leaning forward in a city street at night. She is looking down at a black dog sitting on the ground. To her right, a brown dog is partially visible. In the background, there are buildings with signs in Thai script. A person's arm and hand are visible on the left side of the frame, holding a leash for the black dog.

Hey, when did you get a dog?
It's so cute. What's his name?

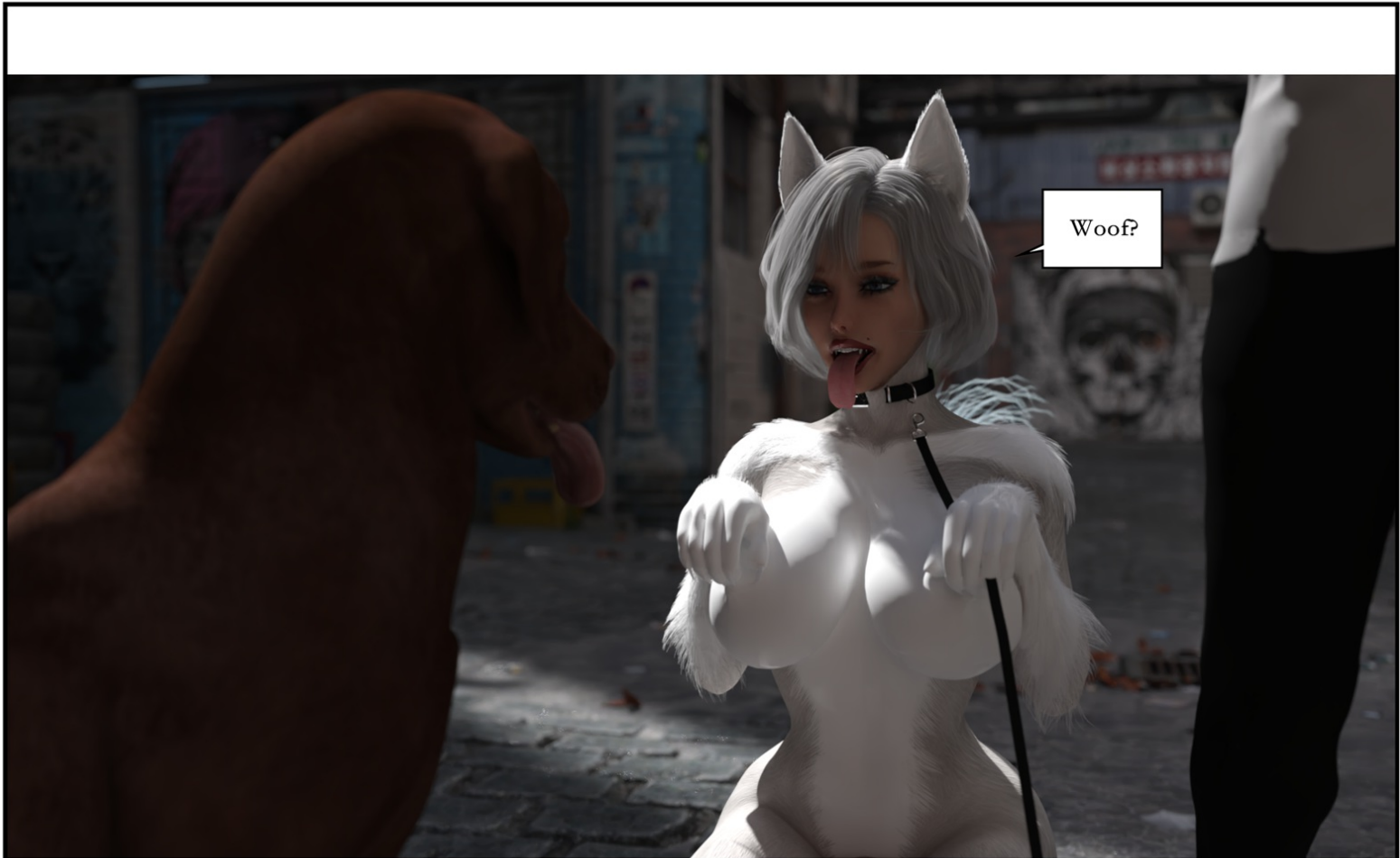
Nadi.

Haha, why did you choose a girl's name?



By the way, Section Chief Jin,
I have something to ask you.

.....



Woof?

*Note: Protagonist's perspective

Wait, it... doesn't think I'm its kind..



Wait? It's so magical, I seem to understand what it means, we seem to be the same kind now..

Why are you still smelling my butt?
Does my back also release
pheromones now? Then...didn't I
completely turn into a dog?






Well, smelling the butt seems to be a friendly signal. If I don't smell it, will it bite me?

Um? It didn't smell as expected,
but it had a very magical and
unique fragrance.

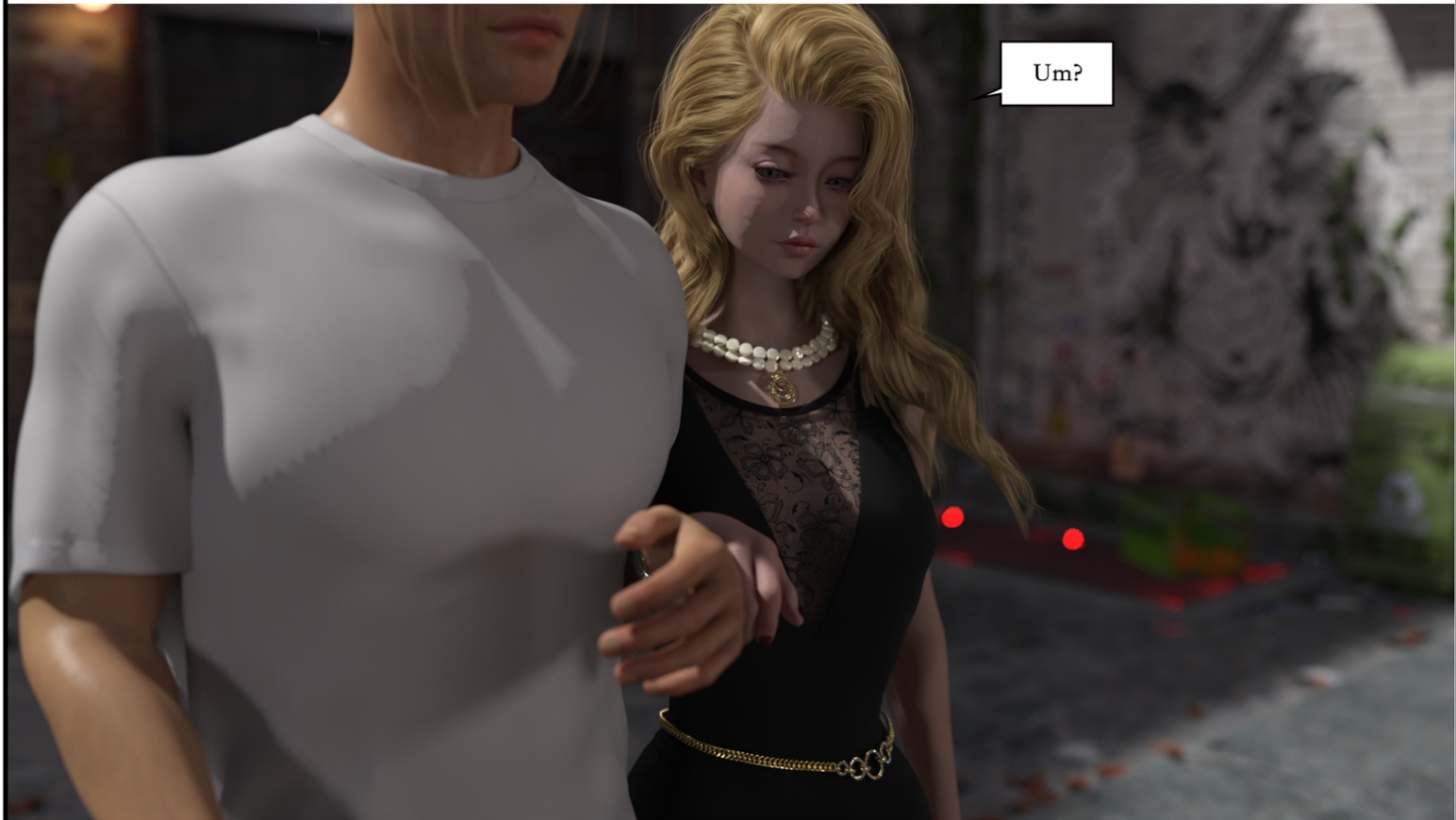





It turns out that you are a girl.




Yes, we will continue to investigate
the situation you mentioned...



Um?



Oh my god, husband, look at it.




Damn it! Separate them quickly!

No! If you separate them forcefully, they will get hurt. You can only wait for them to end naturally.

You! You asked me to say that you are so good, but you actually did such a thing.

Okay, hubby, this is also the first time for him to come out and see other dogs.





I'll spare you today, but next time you do this again, I'll starve you for a few days. Did you hear that?

Woow!



They really shouldn't set it to be in heat mode, look at him, he's still hard.

It's okay, maybe he will get used to it after a while.

Okay, then let's go home, wife.

Uh-huh~

The End / Ending #3