

TRADE OF FADE


-PART.3-



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


That night.

Beep... beep...

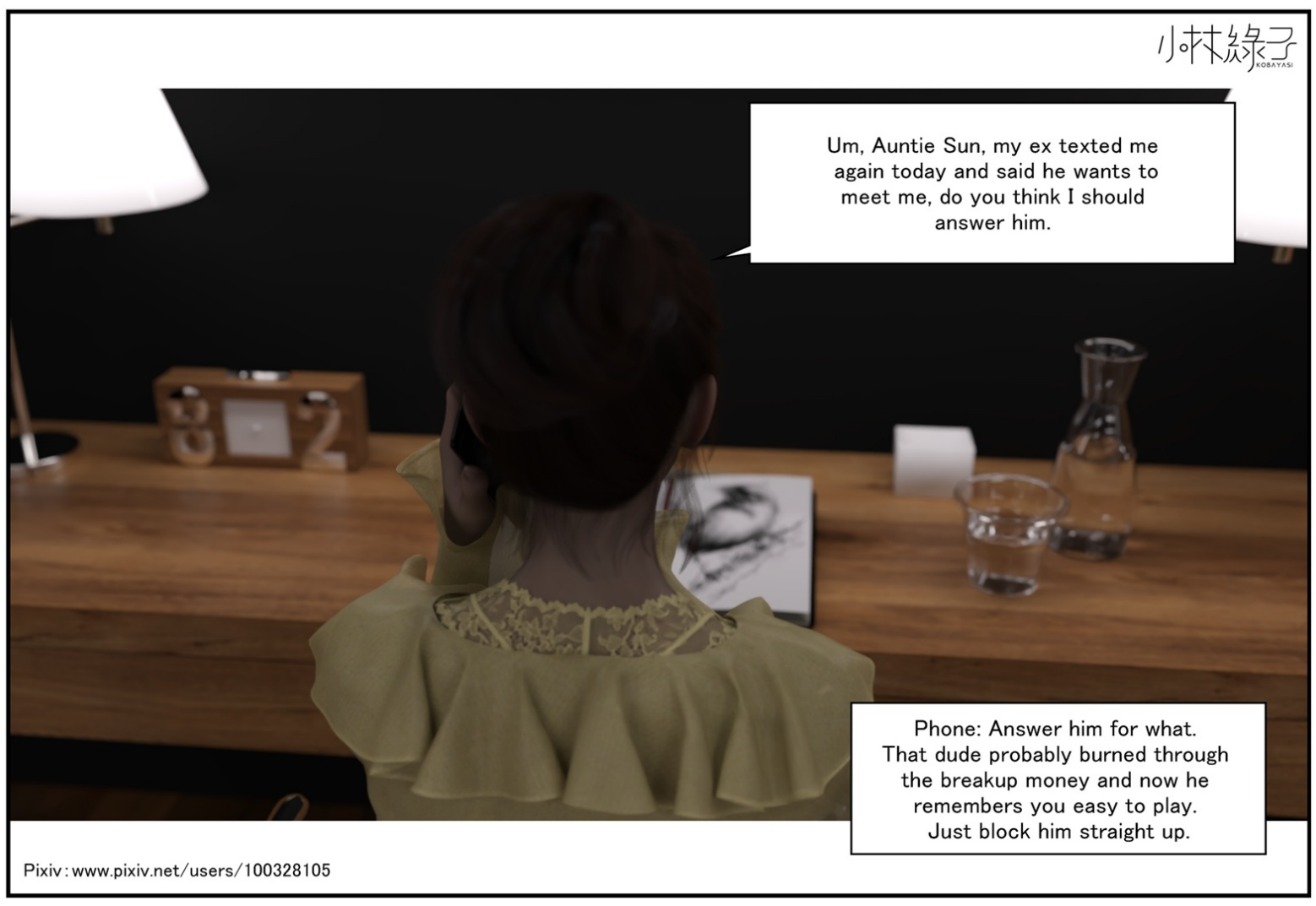


Qingge, it's me, Sun Guifang.
I was gonna...

Phone: Hey, lil sis, why you callin' the
wrong name. Don't be talkin' reckless
at home. I'm the one who's Sun
Guifang.




Ah, my bad, ahem...



Um, Auntie Sun, my ex texted me again today and said he wants to meet me, do you think I should answer him.

Phone: Answer him for what. That dude probably burned through the breakup money and now he remembers you easy to play. Just block him straight up.



Alright, since you put it that way,
I'll block him.

But Auntie Sun, what are
you doing over there.

Why you breathin' so heavy,
and what's that buzzing.


Little sis, I'm tellin' you, this call came at the worst time.

Phone: What's up, Auntie Sun, is now not convenient.

It ain't exactly inconvenient,
it's just kinda shy at a time like this.

Huh, Auntie Sun, don't tell me you're...

Phone: What you mean. Qingge, I'm a woman in my fifties now, my drive ain't like you little girls. You never heard that when a woman hits fifty she could suck up a dust storm.



I went online yesterday on purpose
and copped a little toy.

**ummmmmmm~*


Ahhh~ right now it's deep in this old thirsty kitty of mine and got my juice splashin' everywhere.



God, Auntie Sun, how did I end up with such a, ahem, wild aunt.

Phone: Ah~ can't stop now. My body feelin' too good. I just love bein' Sun Guifang. I... I'm hangin' up first.

Hello... hello... Qingge.



What on earth was Qingge even saying, this is way too embarrassing.

Even though it's my own body, hearing it like this still makes me blush.

Emm... is my body really that hungry.
How did I never notice before.

Seriously, just hearing her moan got me feeling some type of way. I'll play a bit myself before bed.



Half a month later, in a mall
fitting room.



Qingge, everything is already arranged by Mother. The day after tomorrow at half past six, at Heart of the Ocean. Do have a proper conversation with Uncle Kang's son.



Got it, Mum, I'll get ready.

How about this one, Mom, does it work.

Quite decent. Step out and take
a few paces for Mother to see.





After more than half a month of etiquette and posture training, Sun Guifang had shed the last trace of Ye Qingge's former greenness. Now her speech and manner were poised and elegant, and every gesture carried the composure of a society lady.

She looked at the flawless self in the mirror—heels clicking, steps steady and confident, a natural aura flowing from every move. She even felt she looked more like a real heiress than the original Ye Qingge did.




How about it, Mom.

Walking that steady in such high heels is impressive, Qingge. Your progress over this period is quite evident.

Thank you, Mom.

However, this dress is a touch on the dowdy side. Go and try another one.





Okay, Mom, give me a moment.

Mother thinks this one is rather good.
What do you say, Qingge.




Mm, this set does look nice,
I like it too, but...




Wearing this for a first meeting might be a bit too formal. By comparison the previous one seemed a bit more fitting.





The previous one was too old-fashioned and not suitable for a youthful setting. Besides, a match meeting is a formal occasion by its nature, so a little grandeur is perfectly fine. Let us settle on this one.

Alright, Mum, I'll go with your call.




However, if you truly like the previous one, then purchase both together.

Mm, thanks, Mom.

The next day, in the restaurant.





Tsk, what kinda dude is this, how he still ain't here. Late this long, he think this drip I put on today ain't worth nothin' to him.



Hello, are you Miss Ye. Sorry, traffic was heavy and I kept you waiting.

Ah, it's fine, it's fine.




Let me introduce myself.
I'm Kang Zi' ang, pleased
to meet you.

Hello, I'm Ye Qingge, please
have a seat.

(Damn, this dude fine as hell,
lookin' like a TV star.)


So your starters are foie gras pâté with truffle blinis and seared cod, and for the main you chose filet mignon, medium well. Paired with a bottle of red wine, correct.

No problem. Miss Ye, is there anything else you'd like.



I'm good too, but if possible, could you see whether there's a 2009 Bourgogne from the Côte de Nuits, something like a Gevrey-Chambertin would be great.


Miss Ye really knows her stuff.
Burgundy from 2009 is indeed rare,
with ripe fruit and fine, gentle tannins.
With steak it brings out the savory
juices perfectly, an excellent choice.

A 3D rendered woman with dark brown hair styled in an updo, wearing a white lace-trimmed, off-the-shoulder dress with large puffed sleeves. She is sitting in a white armchair in a restaurant setting with wooden floors and tables covered in white cloths. She has her right hand near her chin, looking down thoughtfully.

Hehe, just a little familiarity. I find that bottle pretty balanced and it suits tonight's dishes.



(Man, good thing the etiquette teacher drilled wine basics into me, otherwise even Qingge wouldn't have had that knowledge on deck.)




Since you have such taste in wine,
Miss Ye, what films or novels do you
usually enjoy.

Quite a few actually, but if you ask me
out of the blue, I do need a second to
think.

Got it. For films, I really like The 400 Blows. That hunger for freedom hits hard.

For novels, back in high school I loved On the Road. It's kind of like The 400 Blows, right, all about young people breaking out of cages to find their own world.

The more you read, the more that freedom feels confused yet very real.



Truffaut and Kerouac, one writing youth with cinema and one with prose. You've got taste, Miss Ye.


You named the authors in one breath. You've got taste too, Mr. Kang.

Honestly, the rich girls I've known mostly chat about pop movies or variety shows. I rarely meet someone who has both beauty and depth like you.

You flatter me, Mr. Kang. I'm sure the women around you are outstanding as well. I just like to read a bit more in my spare time.

Miss Ye, you're far too modest.

Not at all. It's my pleasure to meet you, Mr. Kang.



I'm very glad to have met you today.
I hope we get a chance to see a film
together sometime.

Of course, no problem.


In the school dorm.

小林緑子
KOBAYASHI




Can't even lie, this dye I grabbed off Pinduoduo really works. Fix my hair up like this and I'm definitely gon' look better.





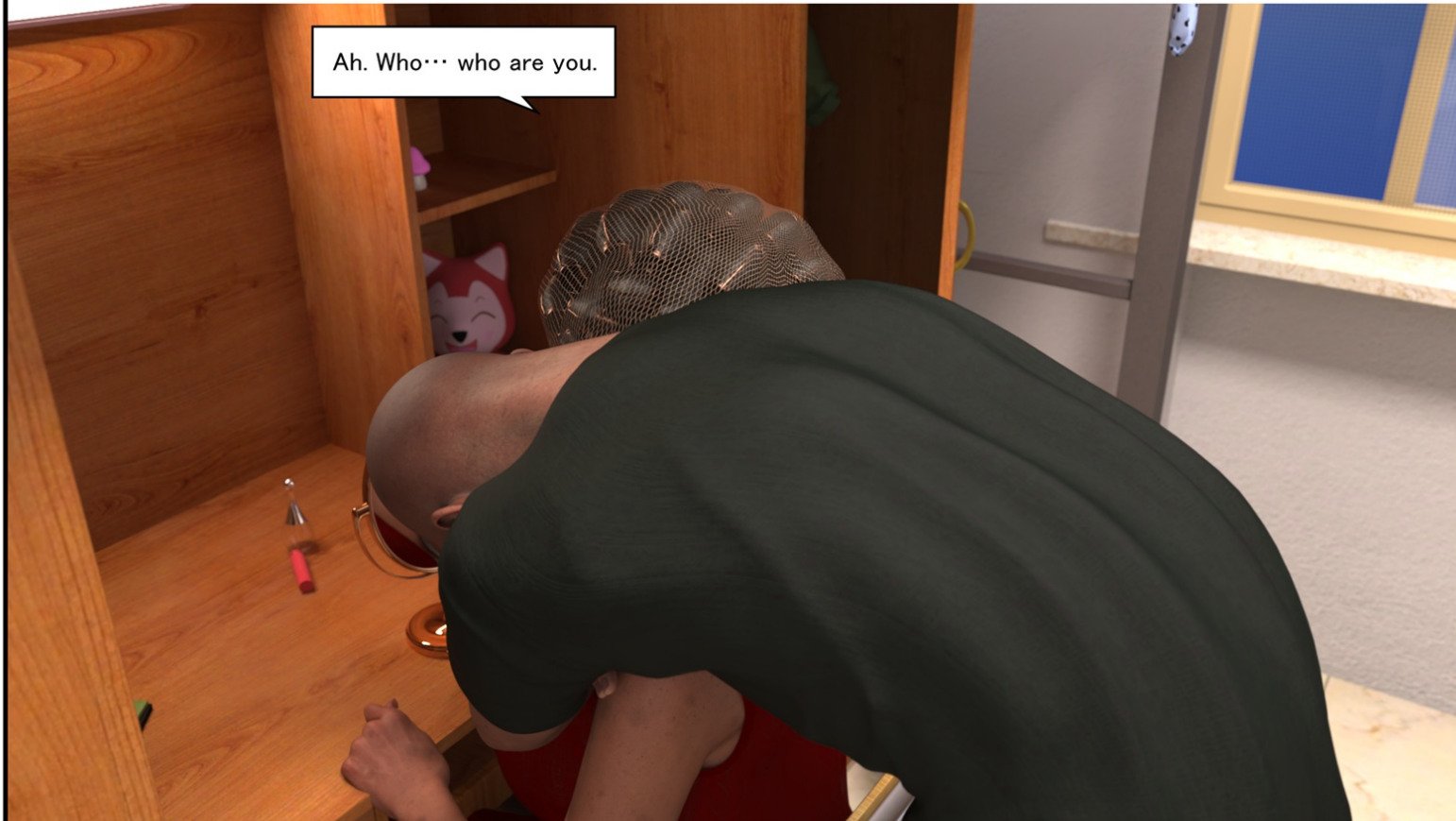
Ain't no way I look like I'm
in my fifties like this.




Don't even know why I used to think this hairstyle looked corny.

These curls fit me real nice.

Ah. Who... who are you.

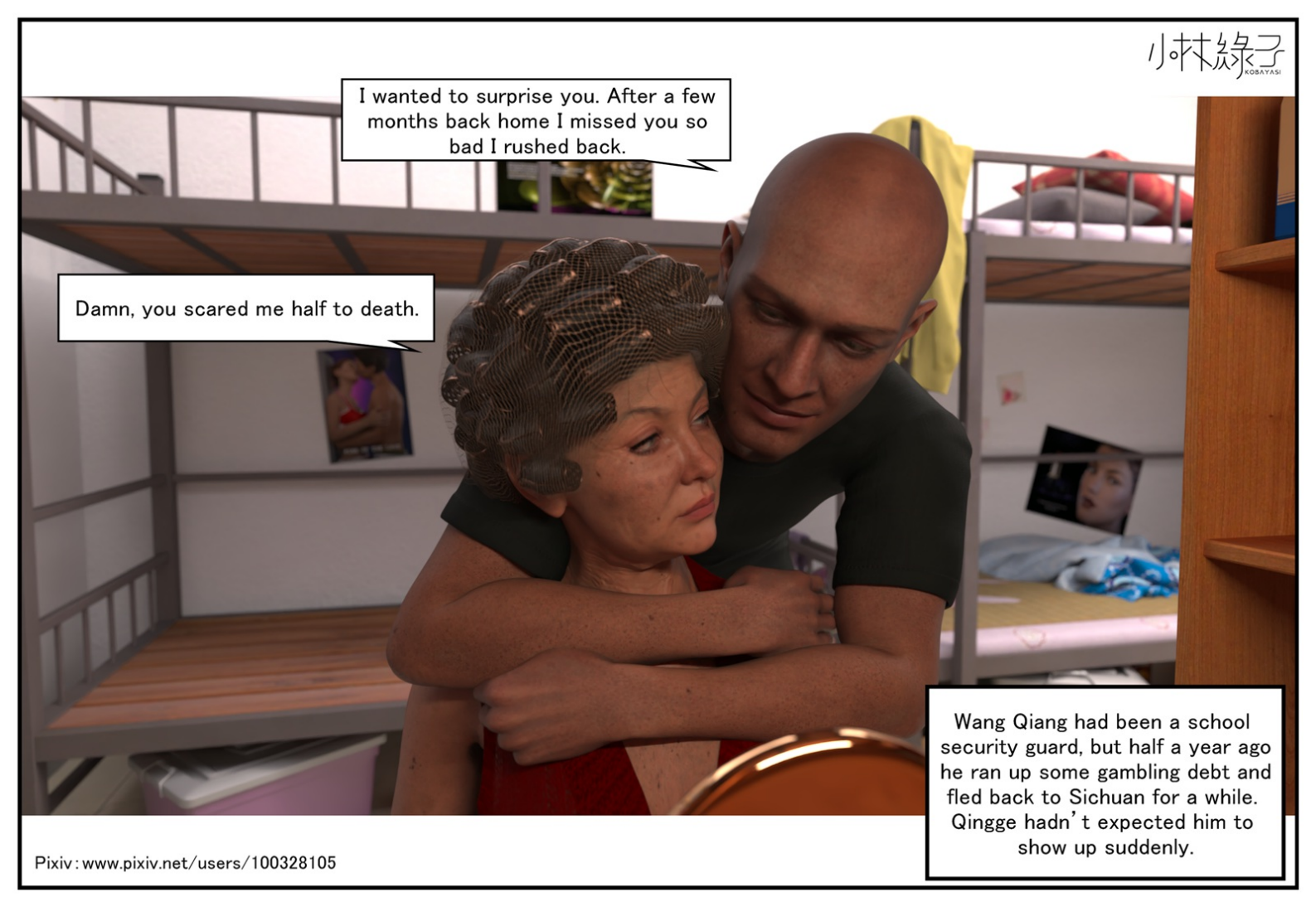




It's me, Guifang.

Qiangzi, why you back.


Ye Qingge quickly pulled up the memories of the man before her. His name was Wang Qiang, a few years younger than Sun Guifang, a boyfriend she met in Shanghai after leaving her hometown, timid, lecherous, and very obedient to Sun Guifang.

A man with a shaved head, wearing a black t-shirt, is hugging a woman from behind. The woman has a grey mesh hairpiece and is wearing a red top. They are in a dormitory with metal bunk beds. A yellow jacket is hanging on a bed in the background. A poster of a woman's face is on the wall. A wooden shelf is on the right.

I wanted to surprise you. After a few months back home I missed you so bad I rushed back.

Damn, you scared me half to death.

Wang Qiang had been a school security guard, but half a year ago he ran up some gambling debt and fled back to Sichuan for a while. Qingge hadn't expected him to show up suddenly.



Well, at least you're back. Sit for a bit. I ain't done with my hair yet. Once I finish, we can head out to eat.

Qingge had never imagined she'd get mixed up with such a rough man, but Sun Guifang's memories made his presence weirdly reassuring.

That night.

Sister Guifang, you know I been
pent up these six months.

Same here, Qiangzi, every night I been
thinkin' 'bout that big one of yours.

Good boy, Qiangzi, hurry up and put it in.

Sister Guifang, tonight
I'm gonna treat you right.


Ah.



(Oh my god, so this what it feels like to do it with a man, I can't, I'm stuffed full down there.)

Ohhh, Qiangzi, you got me feelin' so good, push a lil harder.





I did some construction back home these six months and saved a bit. Not much, but I paid off the gambling debt.

I'm not going back. I'll find a job here and stay close to you.



Mm.


Really. You're not going back for good and staying here.

Hearing his promise, a ripple of happiness rose in Qingge's heart.



So what kind of work you looking for.

I'll do whatever you arrange, Sister
Guifang. You know people here.
Help me find a path.



Finding a job's no problem, but you gotta promise me you ain't ever gambling again.

I won't gamble, not ever. Once I get work I'll earn straight, save up, and build a good life with you.



Now that sounds proper.

Sun Guifang's memories deeply shaped Qingge's attitude toward Wang Qiang, and this sudden love started to feel traceable. She decided she would talk to Sun Guifang about extending the exchange period and have her place Wang Qiang in the company as a security guard or something similar.






Uncle Zhang, this is...

Qingge, this report is our market share analysis on competitors. You've been with the company a month now, and I want to see if you can infer our next operational strategy from it.





Uncle Zhang, I see what this is.
You're testing me in disguise.



Got it. Give me a few minutes to read.

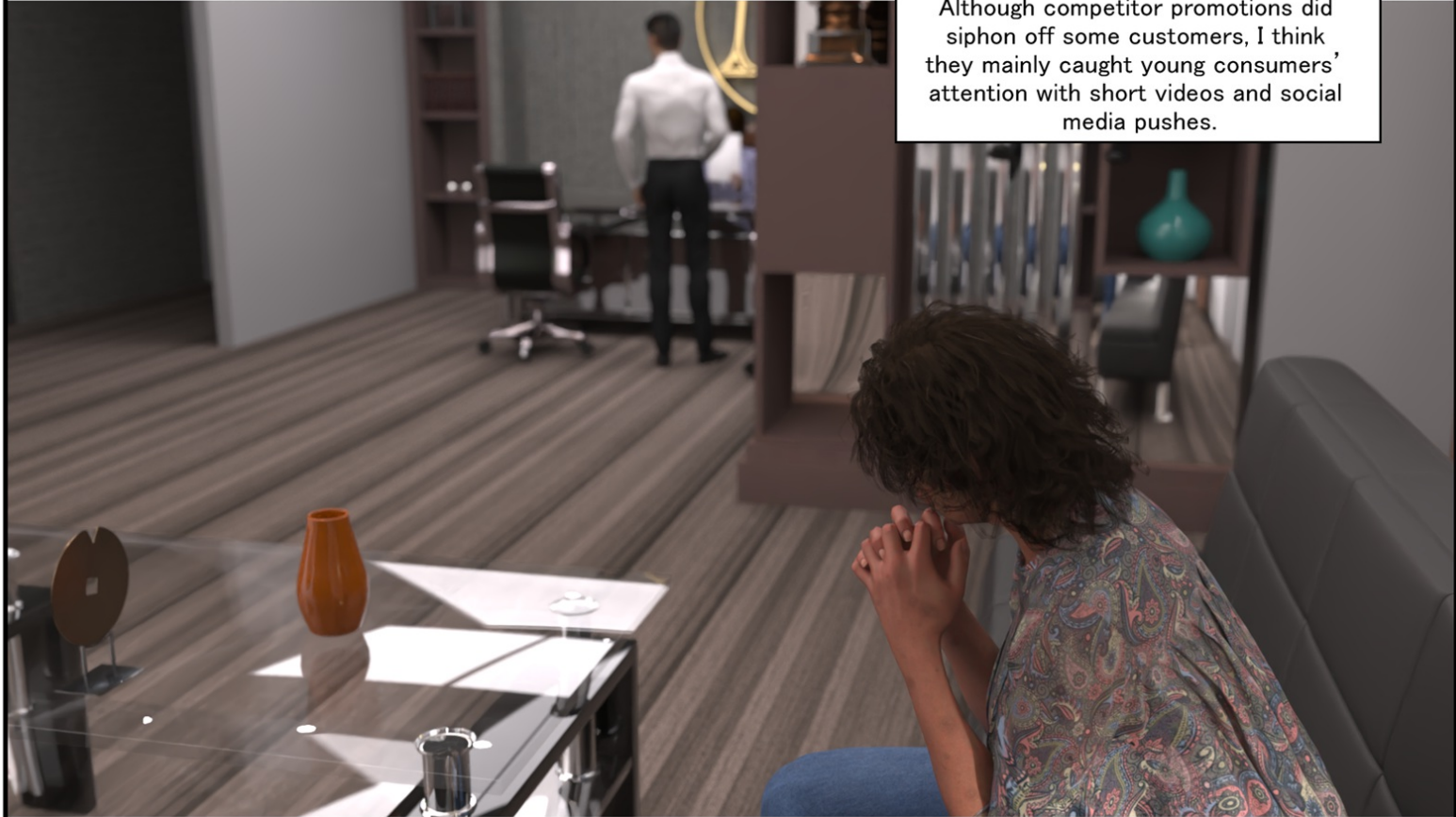



Manager Ye, there's a, emmm, an older lady here to see you. Says she was your university dorm manager. Do you want to see her.

Oh, let her come up and wait.

Ah, right, got it.

The growth trend looks decent. Although competitor promotions did siphon off some customers, I think they mainly caught young consumers' attention with short videos and social media pushes.






We could try partnering with a few high-traffic KOLs to shoot down-to-earth shorts that highlight our product quality and brand story.

Excellent, Qingge, that's solid thinking. Seems you've learned a lot this past month and improved quickly. Now I can report back to your mother with confidence.

Not at all, it's because you taught me well, Uncle Zhang.

Alright, you still have a visitor,
so I won't keep you.

I'll see you out, Uncle Zhang.



Take care, Uncle Zhang.

Sorry to keep you waiting so long,
Qingge.

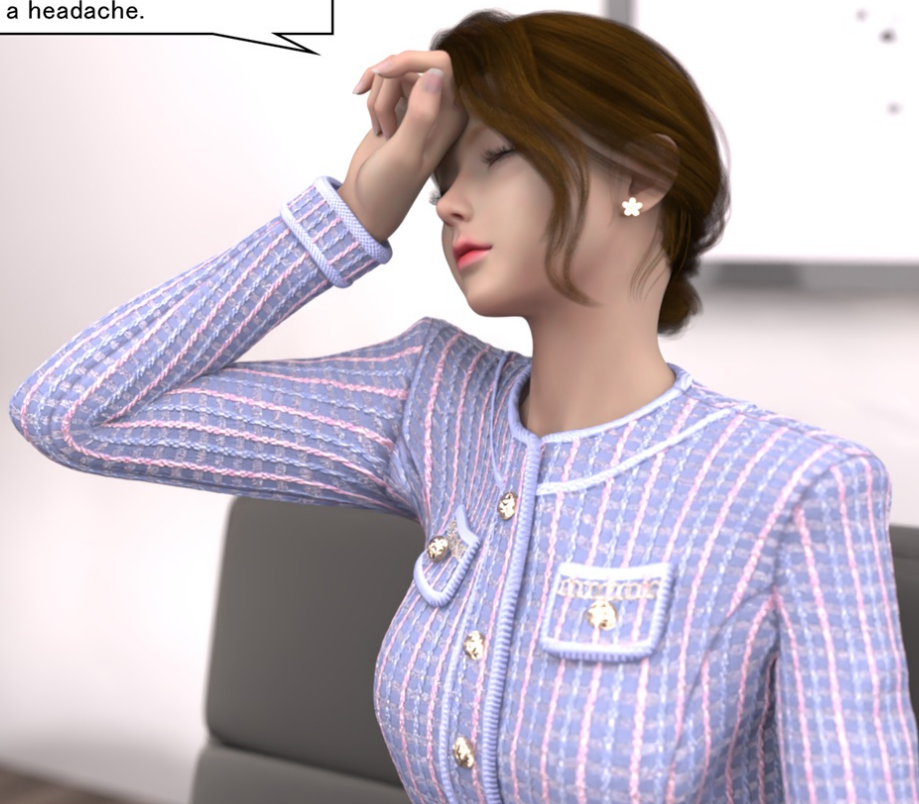
Ah, it ain' t... it ain' t nothin' .


Damn, Aunt Sun, your whole vibe now
is a different level from before.

The way you walk, the way you talk,
and that marketing strategy you were
just chopping up with that dude, I
ain't understand none of it.
How you learn all that.



Hey, say no more, Qingge. You have no idea how rough these two months have been. Just thinking about it gives me a headache.





Every day it was etiquette classes and posture training, and the minute that finally ended they threw me into the company as an intern with even more to learn. I was dead tired with zero time for myself.


Turns out me choosing to swap with you was spot on, Aunt Sun.

Right, Qingge, did you come today
to sort out switching back.




Switch back. No no, Aunt Sun,
you got me wrong.





I came today to talk about
keeping it like this a while longer.

What, Qingge. You can't be serious.




I'm dead serious. I been chillin' every day doing easy stuff with nothing to worry about.


I ain't done having my fun yet and I ain't coming back here to grind through all that. When you've learned it all, we can just swap back then.

There's one more thing and it's a little embarrassing. Wang Qiang came back and I been cuddled up with him every night lately, and I still ain't had enough.





So, my sweet lil sis, help Auntie out a bit longer, yeah.



Got it, Qi— Aunt Sun.

If this makes you happy, Qingge has no objection. Whenever you wish to change back, simply inform me and I shall accommodate you at any time.

Wonderful, you truly are Auntie's good girl.

Baby girl, I got one more thing.

Go ahead, Aunt Sun.

My old flame is back, but jobs are hard to find right now.



Understood, Aunt Sun.
Don't worry, I'll handle it.



Qiangzi, I just worked it out with someone and there's finally a lead on a job for you.



Let's celebrate with a nice dinner tonight.

Mm, that's all for now, I'm hanging up.

Who are you. You can't just walk in here.






Uh, so, you're a student's parent,
right, here to see a student.



Were it not for the office surveillance
having recorded the whole affair,
I should not know how long I would
have been beguiled by your little
performance.







Ye Qingge, what precisely has our family done to wrong you. Must you seek revenge in so base a manner.



Hearing her mother's furious demand, Ye Qingge's face went ash white as a primal fear surged up and turned her knees to water, the helplessness Sun Guifang felt before authority rising by habit.

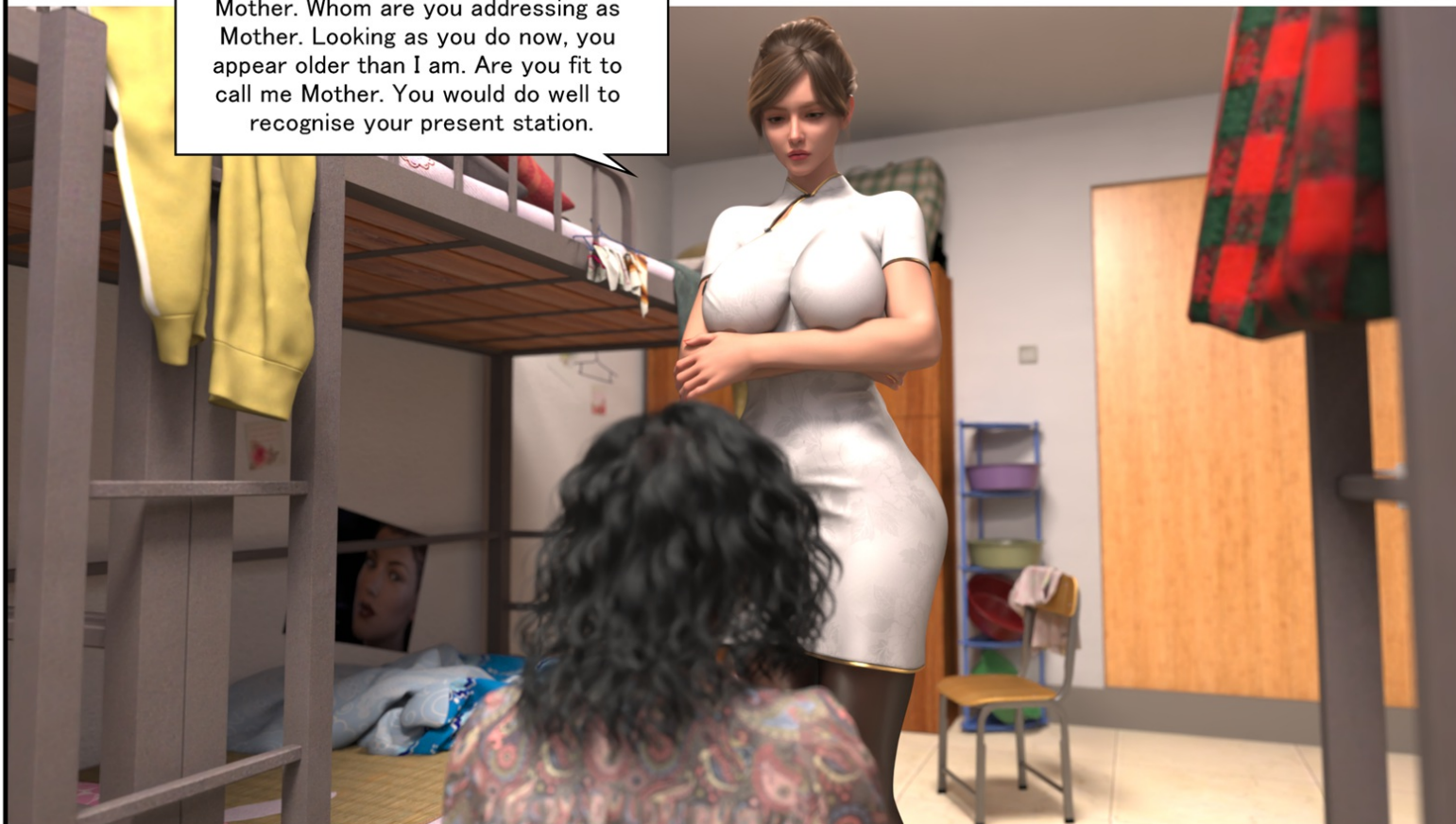


Ma... Ma, I ain't do it on purpose.
I was wrong, please forgive me.



Ye Qingge panicked completely and tried to explain, but for some reason she could not recall how to speak Shanghainese at all and what slipped out was still Sun Guifang's Henan accent.

Mother. Whom are you addressing as Mother. Looking as you do now, you appear older than I am. Are you fit to call me Mother. You would do well to recognise your present station.



Ma... ah... no no, Madam Ye, I really messed up. I shouldn't have done this and I'll switch back right away.

Switch back. Why ever should we switch back.

My daughter, Ye Qingge, is now dutiful and sensible, and her match meeting is proceeding so smoothly. Why should I exchange her for you, an aged woman.

Since you so relish this degraded way of life, I shall oblige you and let you savour the feeling of having no dignity.

Did you not wish to find that man a job. As it happens, our household lacks two hands. You and your man shall come to my house as servants.

If your conduct proves sufficiently obedient, I may consider allowing you to exchange back.

Ah....

What is it. Unwilling. If you will not, then remain thus forever.

Thank you, Madam Ye, thank you,
Madam Ye. I' m down for it and I' ll
go with Qiangzi.

Excellent.


However, Aunt Sun, the servants of my household obey me absolutely. I trust you shall not be an exception.



I have soiled my shoes on the way here. You will not object to using your tongue to clean them, will you.

Ah... I... I understand, Madam.






My word, just look at the state of you now, common as country dust.

Tidy yourself and bring your man to report for duty at my home tomorrow.



Afterward, Ye Qing returned to the home that had once been hers, now as a servant. Worse than she had imagined, her mother gave her extraordinary attention, not only making her and Wang Qiang shoulder housework far heavier than most, but also commanding the current Ye Qingge not to be overly kind to her. In front of Ye Mother, Sun Guifang had to play a willful heiress and fling cold words at Ye Qingge.


Qingge, how are matters at the company of late. Mother heard from Manager Li that you are progressing nicely in Market Operations.



Mum, there's still a lot to learn, but I'll do my best. Manager Li mentioned some new project ideas yesterday and I thought they were quite interesting.

More wounding still, Ye Mother's attitude toward Sun Guifang was astonishingly gentle, as though she were the true daughter, whereas for Ye Qingge there was only indifference and disdain.

Good girl, you have worked very hard learning so much. Do take proper rest and do not overtax yourself. Mother has every confidence you shall manage the company admirably in time.



Thank you, Mum, I'll work hard.

Miss, your breakfast is ready.

Uh... tsk.



How many times have I said I'm dieting. And you still bring me something this greasy. What's going on in that head of yours.

What are you standing there for. Go change it for something light for the young lady.

Let it be, Mother, I'll make do today.

So clumsy and you still talk like a country bumpkin, and after days here you still don't remember.




Qingge, your term begins shortly.
Rest at home for the next two days
and do not go to the company for now.

Mm, alright, thank you, Mom.

Aunt Sun, take out all the winter clothes and wash them today, and send anything unsuitable for washing to the cleaners. Also, have your man tidy the lawn today and do not let him shirk.


I got it, Madam.



Eat slowly, Qingge. Mother shall go to the company first.

Mm, okay, goodbye, Mom.

Whew....



Sorry, Qingge, your mother was here
so I had to act like that.
Please don't take it to heart.


It's cool, Aunt Sun, I know you ain't
got a choice. She's been bossy like
this forever and I been used to it.

Qingge, this can't go on. How about we find a chance to swap back in secret.



Thanks for thinking of me, Auntie, but I made up my mind. I ain't switching back. I wanna be Sun Guifang for life.

What? !



Qingge, are you truly set on this.
Not going back.

Yeah, Auntie, look at us living in each other's worlds these days, we both been comfy, right. Especially you, all them rules I used to hate, you learned 'em clean as a whistle. Even if we swapped back I can't say I'd pull it off like this. Maybe you fit this kind of life better than me.

Plus I'm used to this Henan tongue now and even speaking standard feels like a grind. To talk as elegant as you do, who knows how long it'd take me to get used to it. So better to let me become Sun Guifang for good and stay by your side.



If you won't regret it, I have no reason to refuse, Qingge. However, with Mother, it shall be rather difficult to deceive her.

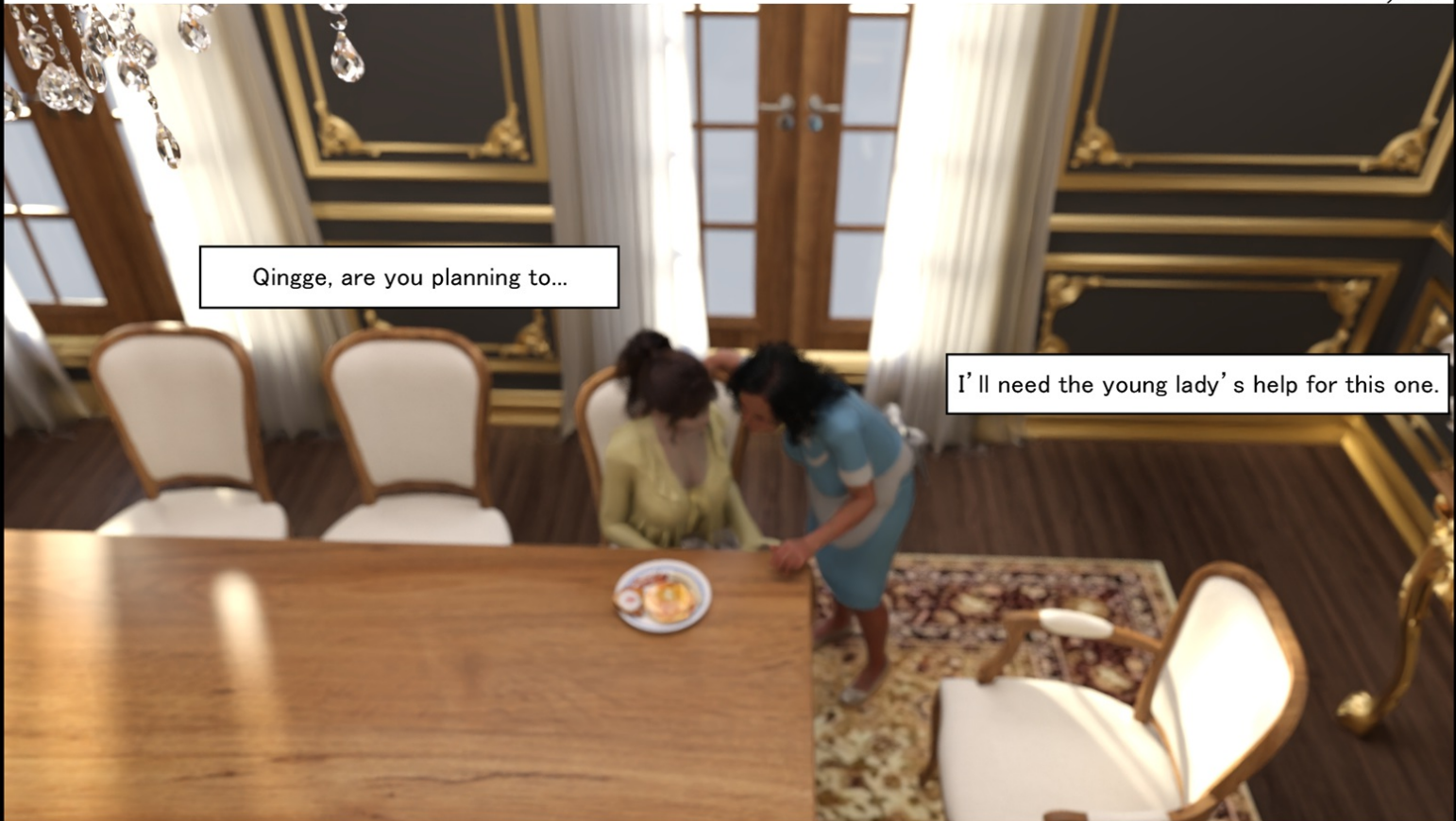




I already thought about that. I been running away, thinking a new identity would buy me freedom.

Now I get it, my pain ain't because of me, it's because of my mama.

As long as she's there, she'll keep me on a leash, no matter who I become. Unless she no longer holds the standing to control me.



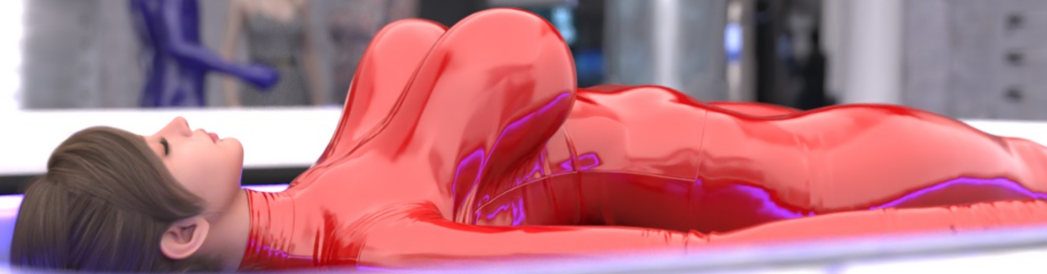
Qingge, are you planning to...


I'll need the young lady's help for this one.

In the lab.

You mean to say you two used this machine to become each other, and now you want me to use it to become Madam Ye.

What's wrong. Sounds like you ain't too eager.





It's not that I'm unwilling,
it's just... this is unbelievable.

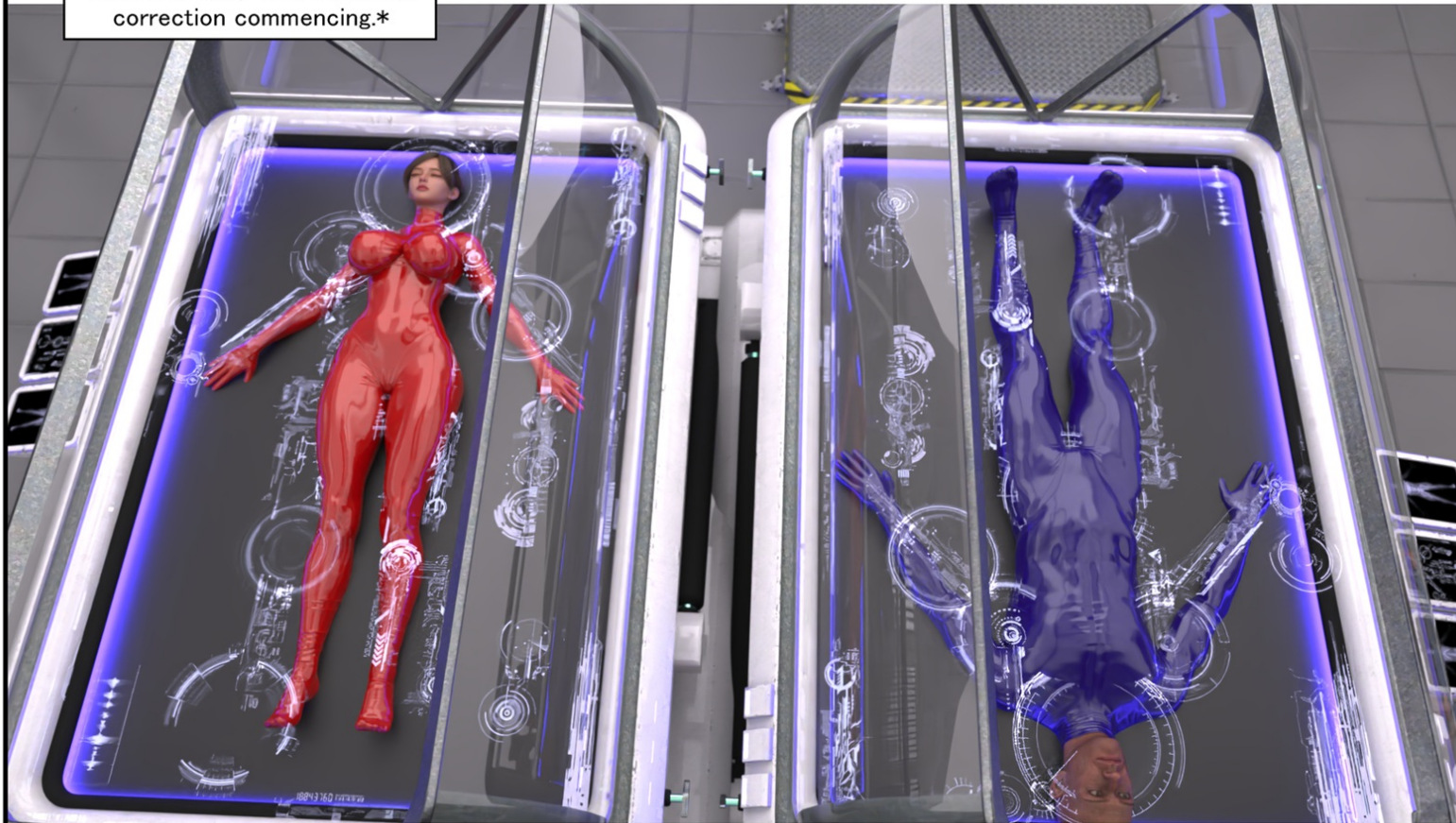
We right here as proof, ain't nothin'
to worry about. We'll have you
seamless.

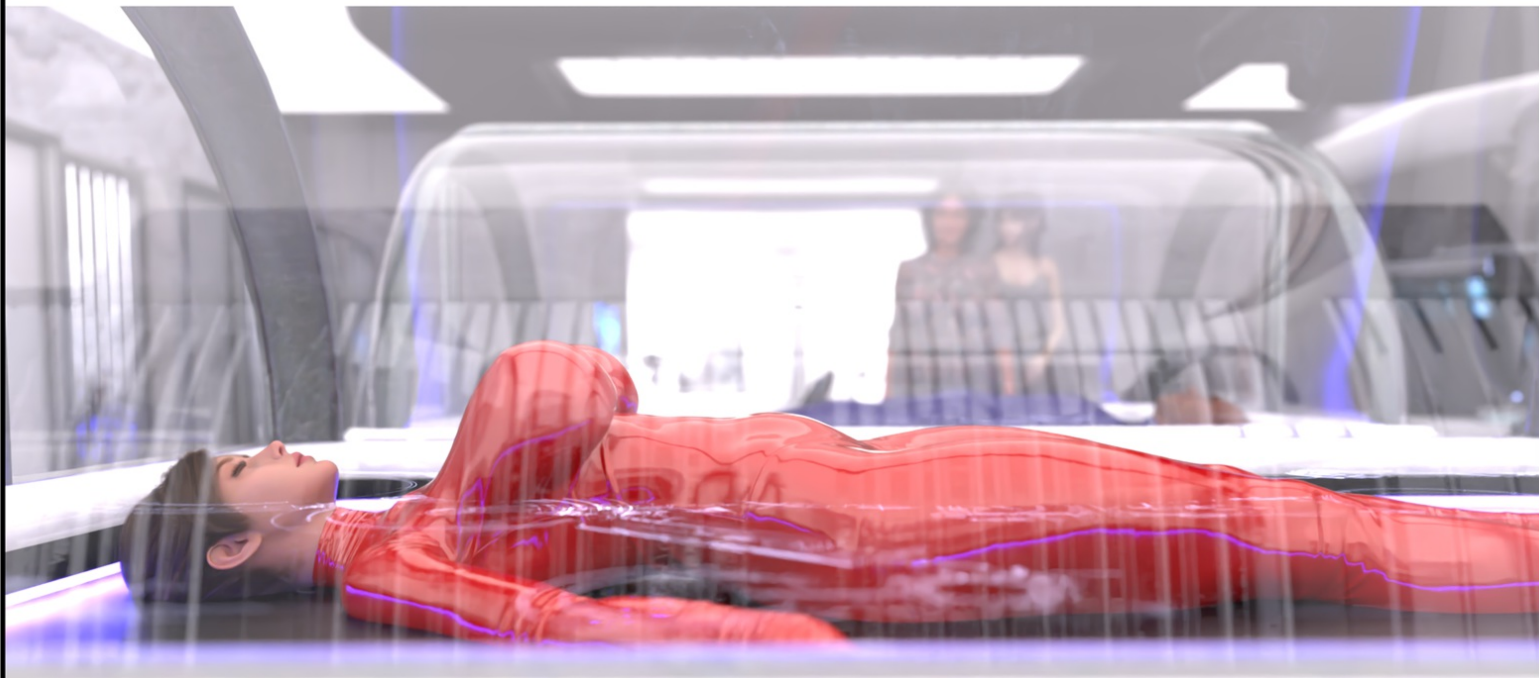


Okay... alright, fine.

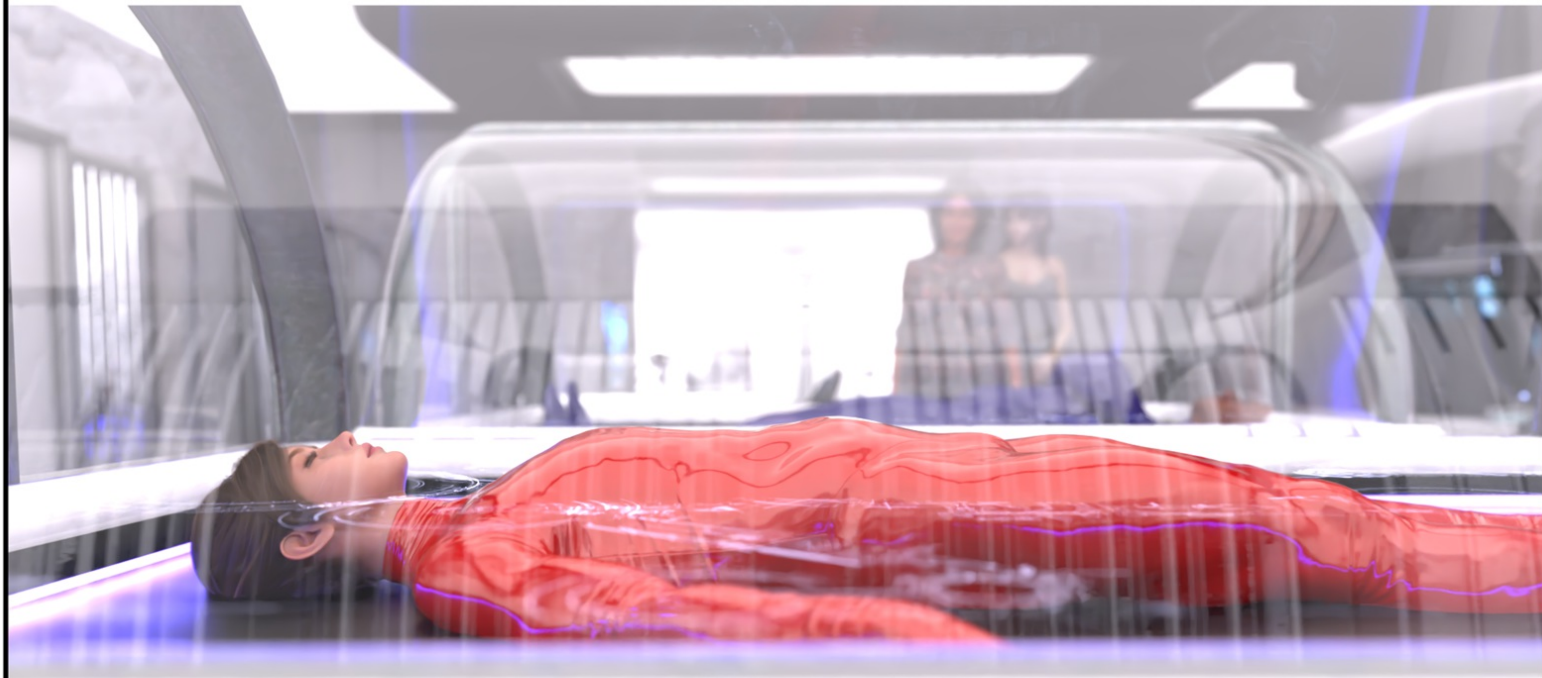
Exactly, Wang Qiang, stop dithering.
We hauled her over here quietly with
effort, don't waste time.

*Machine: body data matched,
correction commencing.*

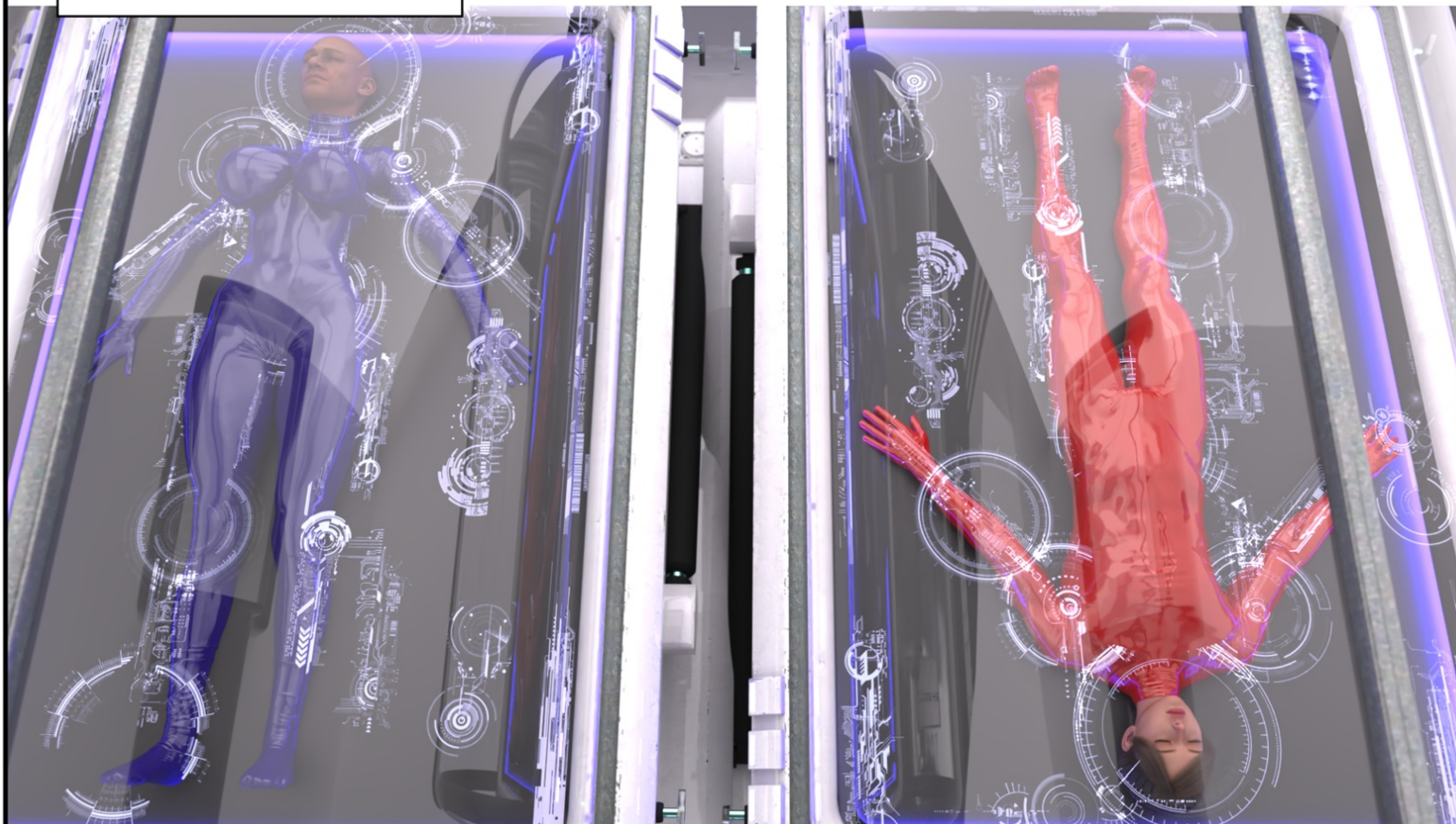




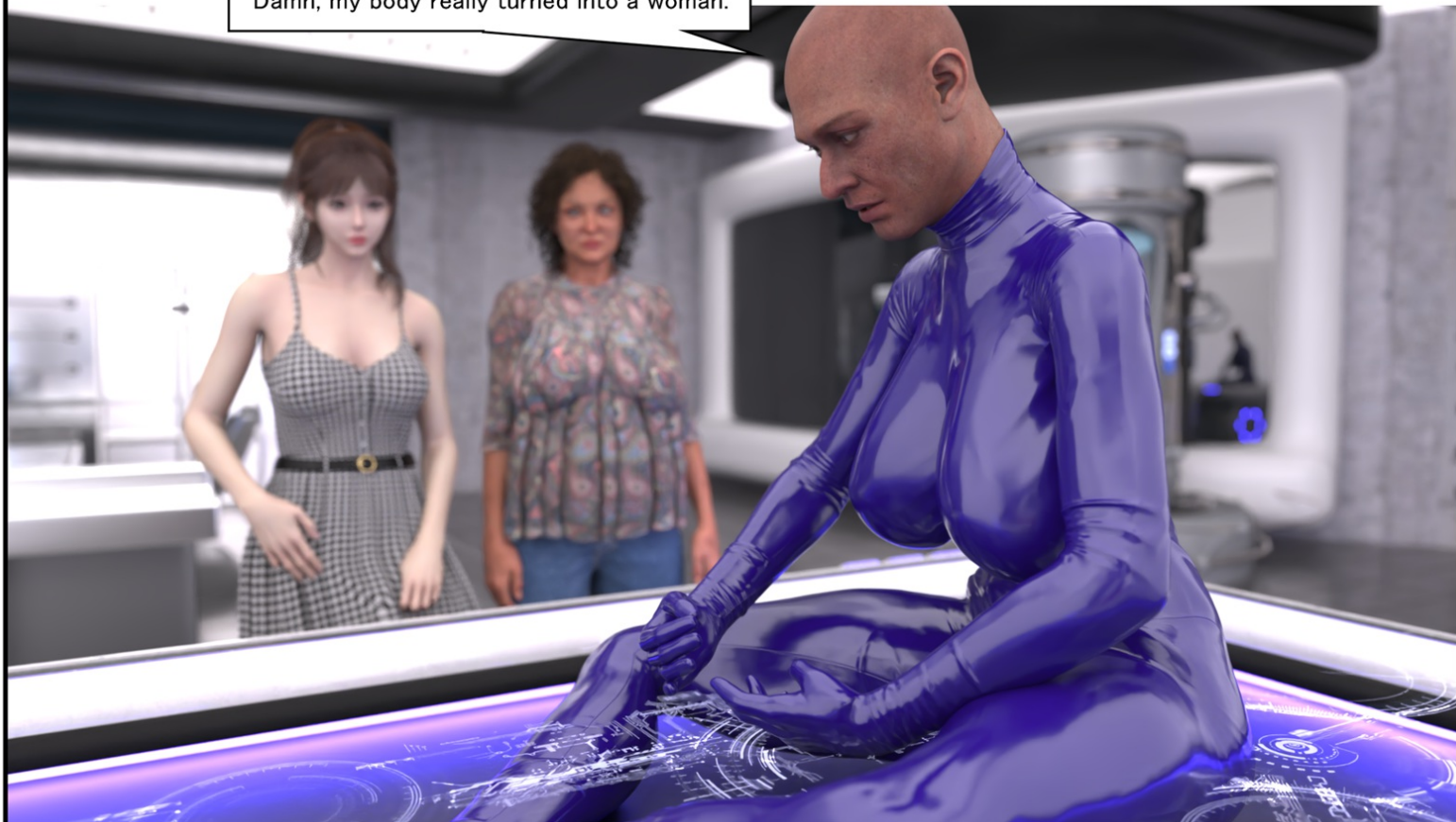





Machine: correction complete.



Damn, my body really turned into a woman.





Same reaction I had back then, which I suppose is normal. Alright, on to the next step.

Qiangzi, we first make you fully become Madam Ye and then handle her.



Good, for the last step we only need to turn her appearance completely into Qiangzi.



I can't wait to see how she reacts when she wakes up.

Are you two absolutely sure you haven't blundered.


Why did my whole body become a woman but the dick is still there.



Ain't no mistake. We got our reasons for doing it this way.

ATION ROOM

We still need your seed to have a child later.



Huh, my seed to make a baby.
I don't mind, I just wonder if folks
won't notice.

They won't. Far as I know,
my mama ain't had a sex life
in years.

Alright, alright, you don't need to
worry about that. Go sit over there
and we'll come implant your memories
in a bit.

The changes are nearly complete....



From today on, I'm the real-deal
Sun Guifang.



Got it, my dear Auntie.

By the way, young lady, since we've come all the way here today, can I get a turn on this machine too.




Huh, Aunt Sun, what exactly do you want to use it for.

I'm thinking to use this machine to fix this bad back of mine and the spots and wrinkles on my face.


After all, I'm gonna be living like this from now on and I wanna look a little younger.






Heh, so Aunt Sun actually cares about that too.

Hehe, made you laugh, young lady.

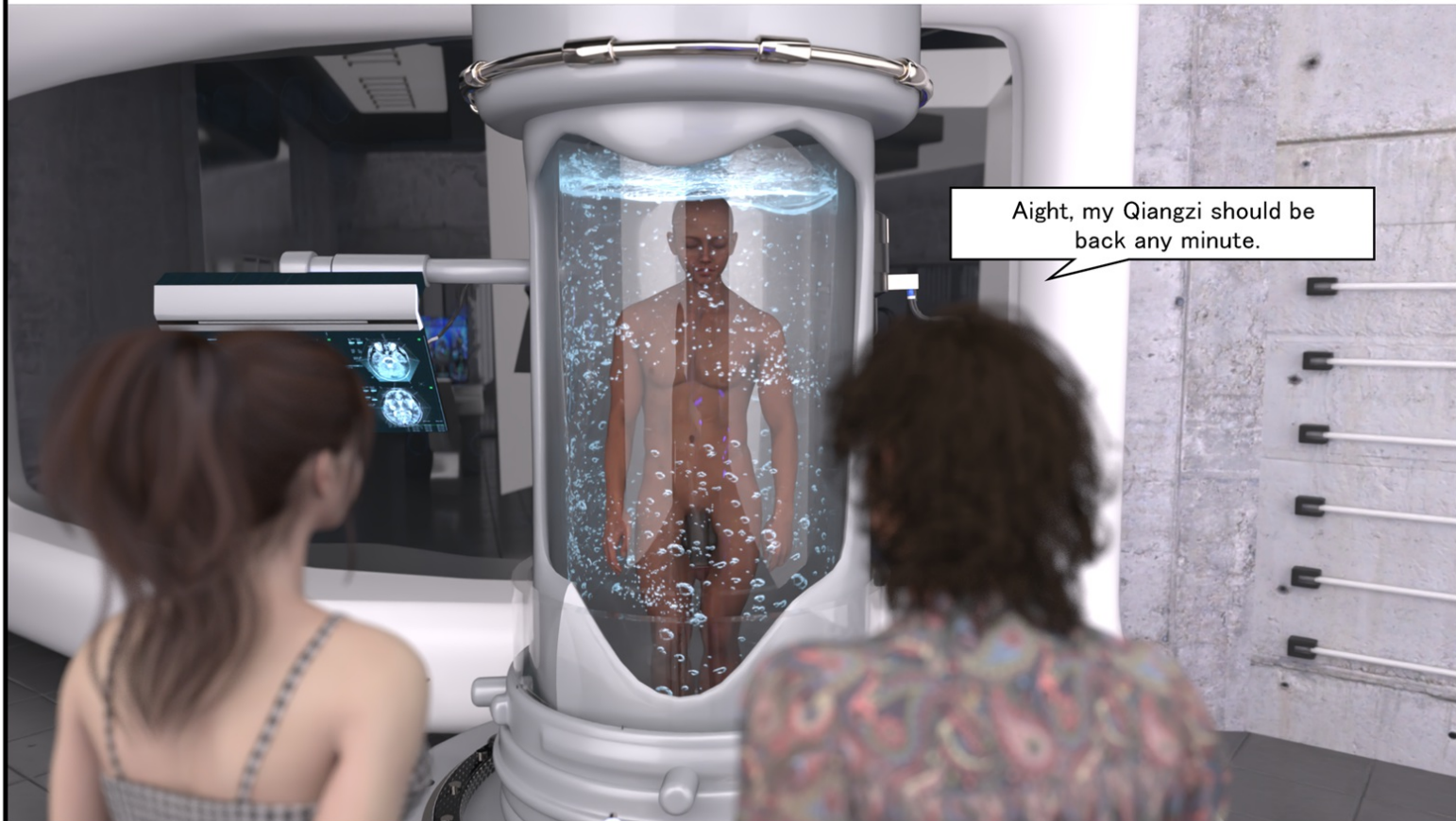


Of course. I'd already planned to use the machine to treat your back pain anyway.

Much appreciated, young lady.



Ah, looks like it's fully done.




Aight, my Qiangzi should be back any minute.

Qiangzi, from now on you stick with me and work as help in the young lady's house.

I found you such a good gig, don't let me down.

Next is facial correction and
memory implantation, right.

Yes indeed, young lady.



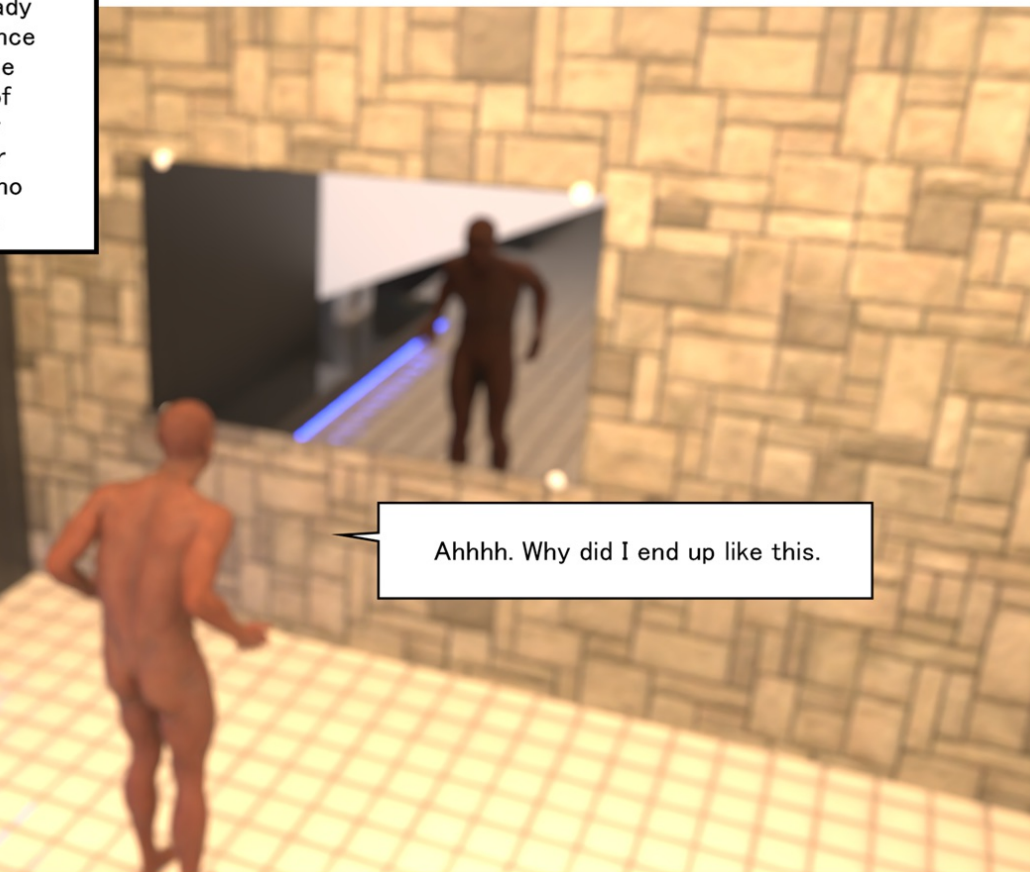
But this time we can't use the gradual mode we used on the two of us or she'll throw a huge tantrum.

Right, we'll use the forced mode so she'll still have vague old memories, but she won't be able to act on her old habits and will be compelled to run with her new ones.

Alright, let's bring her out.

Exactly, young lady, that's
what I had in mind.

Later, by the time Ye Mother awoke to what had happened, it was already too late. Not only had her appearance become Wang Qiang, but under the memory implant her recollection of herself turned hazy, and her daily mannerisms were forced to mirror Wang Qiang's exactly, leaving her no way to prove who she truly was.



Ahhhh. Why did I end up like this.





Enough, Qiangzi, don't struggle.
You ain't gonna remember.



Look, the young lady let me use the machine and I got a good bit younger.

And listen, don't be dreaming about changing back. Do right by the young lady, work hard in her house, and the two of us serve the young lady and madam well. Living good beats anything else.



Otherwise if one day the young lady or madam gets mad and fires you, there ain't nothing I can do. Then you won't be able to stay here and will have to go back to the village alone to farm. I ain't going with you. Think on it.



I... I know, ol..

Heh, I knew my Qiangzi always
listens to me.

Elsewhere, armed with Ye Mother's memories, Wang Qiang passed perfectly as her in public, while he and Sun Guifang used their own memories and know-how to run the company without a hitch.



At the same time, the sudden wealth and power turned decades of repression into wanton indulgence. Women he'd never have dared dream of before now came flocking with just a glance, even a passing whim.

Mm, that's good.

Lick me right, you two filthy bitches.
Does madam's dick taste good.



Madam Ye, your cock is the prettiest I've ever seen. Not only my mouth up here, the mouth down there is dying for it too.



Hah, sweet little bitch. Come on then, I'll reward you. Sit on it yourself.




Ah, Madam Ye, you're so thick.

Ah, Madam Ye, your cock is all the way inside me.



Ah, ah.

Mm.~




Funny how life turns out. In just a month my world flipped upside down.

Good thing I've got your memories,
or I couldn't have played you so
flawlessly and handled the company
so smoothly.

Looks like you're deep in character too.







Well, do you like it. I wore this through meetings all day. How does it smell.

Alright, that's enough sniffing.
Head up.



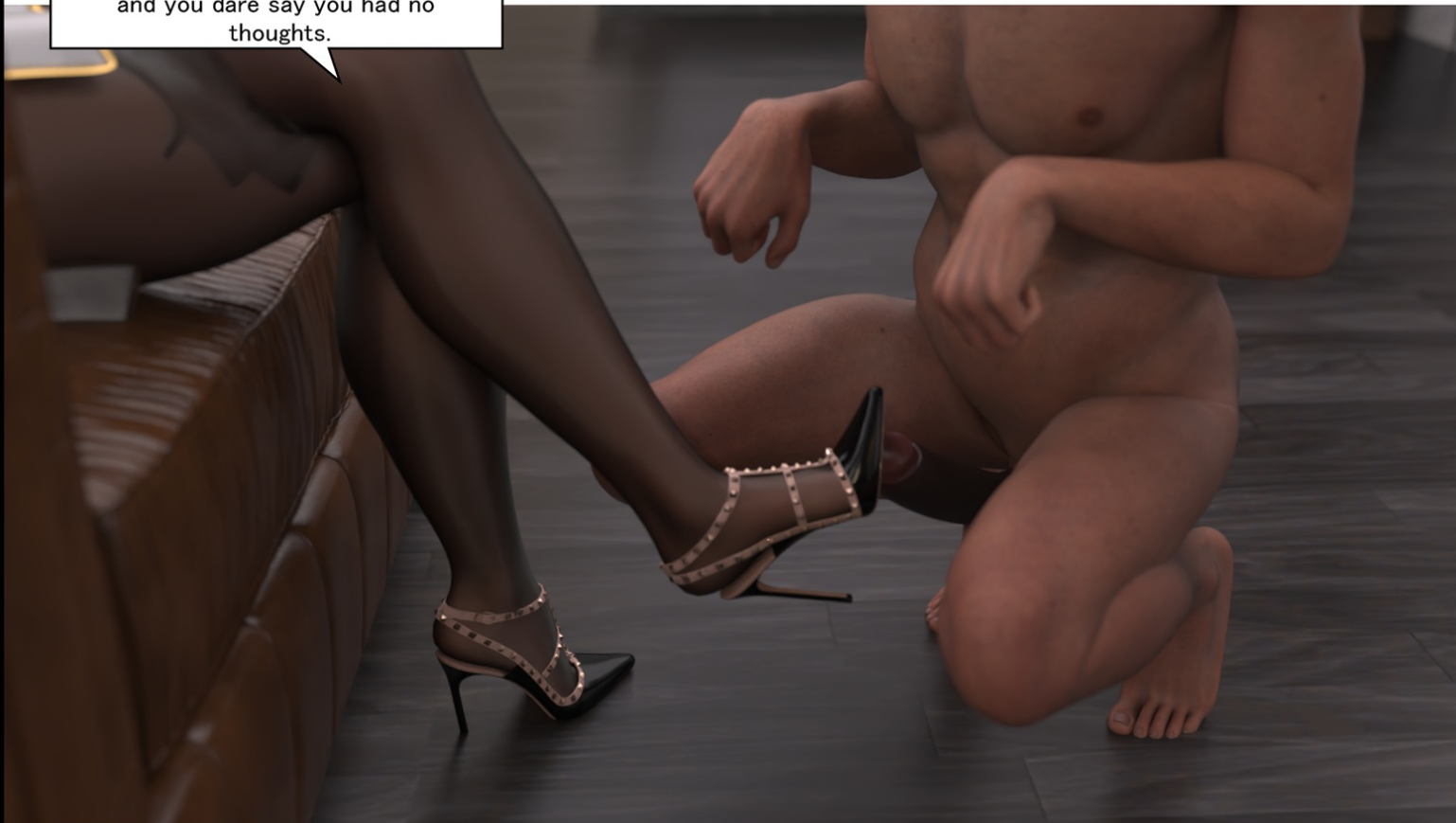


Qingge says her panties keep vanishing lately. Is that your doing.



Ah, Madam, I... I don't know nothing.

Hmph. Hear the name Qingge and this
cheap meat down here springs to life,
and you dare say you had no
thoughts.



Listen carefully. Qingge is about to get engaged and pregnant with Kang Zi'ang. I imagine you don't want that marriage to go wrong.

So keep your lower half on a leash for a while. Heard me.

Understood, Madam.

All told, you've done quite well.
Seeing you so spineless pleases me.



Go. Get on the bed and let me reward you properly.




Ah, Madam, gentler please,
it hurts a bit.

小林緑子
KOBAYASI

Bear it. Once your back door
gets used to it, it will be fine.

Mm, all the way in. Didn't expect my back there to be this tight, even better than a girl's front.



How is it now, feels good, right.
Once you get used to a big one,
it's nothing but pleasure.


Under the tide of sensation, the
once-highborn Ye Mother no longer
felt shame at being taken from behind
in her own body. She started to relish
a man's pleasure, much as she was
slowly accepting this new identity.

Ah, I'm gonna, Madam...

At last, mixed with humiliation and ecstasy, Ye Mother vented all her pent-up grievance in a single release.



So good, I'm gonna cum.



So hot, I'm cumming too.

With Ye Mother handled, only one problem remained for Sun Guifang and Ye Qingge: how to have the real Ye Qingge conceive Kang Zi'ang's child.



Although the machine changes every outward feature, DNA cannot be altered. If someday they found the child's DNA didn't match Kang Zi' ang and Ye Qingge, it would be a major issue. They thought on it for a long time.




Enter.



Qingge, you're here.

Aunt Sun, why you call me in such a rush. I still got chores at home.



I've figured out a way for you
to carry Kang Zi'ang's child.

Huh. Aunt Sun, we discussed this forever last time and got nowhere.



Yes, but we've had a breakthrough.
With this new company-developed
gear, we can have you pregnant with
Zi'ang's baby without anyone
noticing.



What new trick did the company cook up now.

Open it and you'll see.

This... this is... !

It's a custom skinsuit made with your DNA. Put it on and you'll temporarily become Ye Qingge completely.


My plan is for you to wear it, disguise as... yourself, sleep with Zi'ang, and get pregnant with his child.



At the same time, I'll try to conceive Wang Qiang's child. When the babies are born, we'll swap them.

That way, even if there's a paternity test later, the DNA will show my child as truly Ye Qingge and Chen Zi'ang's.






That really is a solid plan.

Right, then let's get to it, Qingge.
Put the skin on.



What, right now?

Yes. I have a movie date with Zi' ang tonight and I expect he'll have me stay over after.




No... what if I slip up.

No, Qingge, I told him all your old likes,
so just speak the way you used to
think and you'll be fine.



A'ight then, lemme try.



Didn't expect it to be this hard to squeeze back into my old body.



I'll help you.

Truth is, I already knew there was tech that could turn you into someone else.

Huh, then why didn't you use it.
Wouldn't this be more flexible.






Back then the tech wasn't mature,
and besides turning into you from
head to toe beats just wearing a
suit for thrills.

小林緑子
KOBAYASHI






Ha, I'm back to bein' me.




Hold up, Qingge, I'll lend you what
I wore today.



These heels are so tall I don't
even know if I can walk right.

Hehe, I'll watch it when
the time comes.

More important than that,
keep an ear on your accent.



Alright, change clothes, I'll fix your brows and do your makeup, then you head over.


A' ight!

Wild that I need props now just
to see my own face in the mirror.





What are you mumbling about over here, darling.



I couldn't wait, baby.

Why are you naked and coming in here, I haven't even showered yet.



Baby, you smell so good.

(Whether high-brow or low,
men all end up the same.)



Baby, your little pussy' s so pink it looks delicious.

You're really gonna lick me.
I haven't even showered.



Ah~

Baby, you're soaking wet.

Mmm, that feels amazing~
(I'd love to see your face if you
knew you were licking a
fifty-year-old woman's juice.)

Gentler, honey, it's my first time
(Though I figure you'll love it since
that's the real Ye Qingge.)





Of course, darling, I' ll be gentle.

Ah, so thick, I' m stuffed full.



Faster, baby, that feels so good.~

Shoot it deep in my belly, honey,
I'm gonna carry your baby.



Some time later.

Honoured guests and friends from the press, welcome to Qingge and Zi'ang's engagement banquet.


Today is a most joyous occasion.
In addition to the engagement, we
have splendid news to share as well,
our daughter Qingge is already
pregnant, and we hope you will bless
them with a happy future.




Come now, let us applaud tonight's leading couple.

Thank you, thank you all.





Thank you for coming tonight~



Let's go, darling, head down and greet everyone.

Hey, Qingge really looks like a movie star right now, don't you think.


Look how happy “Qingge” is now.

She’s become so elegant and poised,
handles company matters beautifully,
and she’s engaged to the Kang heir
and pregnant.

What's wrong. Isn't she living exactly how you wanted. Why do you look unhappy. Isn't this what you wanted.




Not unhappy... happy... happy.



Lemme tell you a secret, I'm pregnant too, so you better take real good care of me from now on.

Ah?



Alright, wipe that long face off and keep the venue secure. I'm going to serve the guests.

I'm wearing some real naughty lingerie today and I'm gonna wear you out tonight.

A' ight, a' ight.

.The End.