



He eyed the passengers around him. Looking for a girl to touch. But there was no girl on the train today, Junji sighed.

He looked disappointed, he was going to get a good feel. But it seems like in this packed train carriage there are only men. He adjusted his tie and looked forward, in the train glass as the surroundings began to move as the train departed. He felt something strange, he was sweating.

Junji adjusted his tie again nervously, he was wondering what exactly was wrong. He gulped and felt his breath trembling. Was he getting horny right now? He wondered. He was looking at the reflections of the train as it kept moving, he could feel definitely something was off in his body but he couldn't tell what.

He was awake again. For some reason he had fallen asleep, he looked up and saw that his hair was growing. He didn't know whether it was the train glasses distorting the images or what, but he could suddenly feel everyone eying him on the train. He could feel their gaze burying in him as his chest shook when he turned.

His breath trembled again as he breathed slowly, he could feel something was definitely wrong here as he dropped his briefcase.



Their eyes were all looking at him. He turned, instead of watching the glass, he watched them, suspicious of something. Junji felt his cock shrinking in fear but there was apparently too much fear because he could feel it shrinking all the way back into his body.

“Ah!”

He felt a sensitivity as he grazed his dick but it was a lot more sensitive as it should be. And his voice was a lot more high-pitched than it should be as well.

“Little lady, what are you doing here with the wrong clothes?” Someone leaned into him.

“What the hell are you talking-?” She hears her fully-formed female voice. Her eyes enlarged.

“My-my voice...?”

“GET AWAY FROM ME!”

You will be servicing all the men on the train from now on.

He hears a voice in his head.

“WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?” He yelled in rage and confusion at both the voice and the change of his body.

“I AM GOING TO BECOME MANAGER IN A WEEK!”



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She struggled against them, trying to flail her now weak arm against them.
"I AM GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE! I GRADUATED IN THE TOP UNIVERSITY IN THIS COUNTRY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING BUT I WILL FIGURE A WAY OUT!"

Though as Junji had said that he felt his head dizzy and the thoughts of cocks had overwhelmed his mind. And he suddenly felt his mind empty of strategy and the ability to correctly determine and solve problems. His chest continues to grow a little as his cock shrinks halfway into a pussy. But his face has completely turned into that of a woman.

She was horrified but wasn't able to speak. As they started violently taking off her clothes, they saw her shrinking penis sticking out.

They fucks him.

He leaves at his station.

(W-What have I done? I can't come back here!)



He comes back the next day, his mind empties as he enters the carriage, clearly hypnotized until it happens again.

(WHY AM I BACK HERE AGAIN!? I TOOK THE CAB!)

A dick was shoved into her mouth as she began sucking without being able to control her movement.

"GET OFF ME!" Her shout was muffled as again, she could feel control being stripped away from her. She began moaning again as she was fingered, her small cock in view as she was stripped.

"You have no dick! Is that a clitoris or a cock?" One of them had said.

"I-I AM A MAN! THAT'S-THAT'S..."

He had no words to deny what was true. Before he would have said they drugged him but that thought didn't even occur in his mind, all he knows is that there was something wrong here but he can't tell what. They shoved their thick meat rod into her newly grown vagina, her eyes shot up as her newly-formed throbbing pussy held their cock in.



"You are such a whore, your pussy is tightening ours in!"

He feels humiliated and wants to say something else but he finds himself suddenly smiling as his mind becomes blank and his eyes that of desire.

"I-I am a whore...! Give me more cocks!" She says as she put one of the man's cock into her mouth and began sucking on it, making loud suctioning noises as moved her mouth back and forth.

"Mmmh!" She says as she could feel the man's cock throbbing but it was too much as it overflowed her mouth as she pulled it out, it was spilling and splashed all over her face. She smiled blankly and dumbly as two men began stimulating her nipples with their tongues, her males clothes half-opened. Her breast expanded, she let out a sexual moan as her face turned red.

She snapped out of her trance. She looked at the leaving train in embarrassment and ran back. At home Junji checked the size of her breast, looking in the mirror in embarrassment. There were still some features of herself, but now a woman.

She went back to sleep telling herself that she will not even head to work tomorrow, and it wasn't going to happen again.



But the next day she woke up on the train itself.

She panicked and found herself scantily-clad. The doors opened as men entered from all sides, she tried to run out but she found herself being grabbed by the arm as she was thrown back into the train.

"N-NO! YOU ARE DOING SOMETHING TO MY M-MIND!"
She yells in protest.

You will be servicing all the men from here.

She heard it in her mind again as her body shook in pleasure.

"I-I..."

Her body became hot and she found herself turning back, her shapely big ass facing towards them. Junji would never have done this before but now she doesn't remember who she was other than the command that she was given.

"...will be servicing all of you from now on, please go ahead." She says shamelessly, her tongue out with a slutty gleam in her eyes. She was still resisting what was happening but she couldn't stop what her body was doing.



The first man penetrates her, the sensitivity of her body causes her another wave of shock down her as she twitched.

She wrapped herself around him as he pumped into her. She recognized him, it was her subordinate from a while ago. For a moment, Junji returned again, she wasn't going to be fucked by someone lower than her. She begins to resist before he tightly gets a hold of her.

"I am sorry, you remind me of a superior that I had. So I will be a little rough." He said as he pinned her arms down as he moved in, his big cock expanding inside her and roughly slamming deeper into her insides. Her breasts shook as her eyes flew up, her arms holding onto him tightly.

"N-no... This isn't me...." She whispered.

"..." He suddenly stopped.

"Are you all right?" He asked.

"Hey boy! It's our turn!"

"Do you really want to do this?" His subordinate continued.

"Huh...?" She was shocked by the question, she didn't think he heard her.

"I am asking if you really want to do this."



"I am asking if you really want to do this."

She broke out of her hypnosis as he continued to ask.

"Look me in the eyes and tell me what you want." He asked.

"I-I... Get me out of here!"

The train stopped.

"Then I am getting you out of here." He whispered into her ear.

He buckled up his belt and tightened it.

"Finally!" Another guy approaches her. Takeru slugged him in the mouth as he pulled her up into his arm, slinging her over his shoulder and made a run for the train exit. She was out of the hypnosis zone as Takeru quickly ran through the station with her over his shoulder, Junji was surprised at just how strong he was.

Takeru took off his jacket and put it over her as they got into a cab.



When they got home Junji looked around his room, it was messy, not as clean as hers was.

"Your room is so messy." She commented.

"Yeah, I don't clean up." He sat down taking off his tie.

She sat down and looked down. Finally, she decides to ask with some reluctance.

"Why did you save me?"

"It feels like I was taking my anger towards my superior. That was unfair. I needed to have done things better and you said you didn't want it."

"Don't lie, you just have no girlfriend."

"You can leave now if you want to. How did you even end up where you did?"

"Uhhh."

Junji wasn't sure if she could go back again, she didn't know if she was going to put back in the train later if she did, and strangely enough she felt safe here.

"Can I stay here?"



"You were just complaining about how messy it was."

"Y-Yeah I did! But I have no choice."

Takeru walked near him, leaning in onto her as she blushed, looking away. His calm and cool face next to hers.

"You are pretty feisty for someone who needs help."

"Can you or can you not? I can help you clean things up." She replies, trying to hide her nervousness.

"I hardly know anything about you."

"If I told you. You won't believe it anyway."

Takeru shrugged, putting on a the jacket that he had on his chair.

"All right, I will head to work then. I am not rich enough for you to take anything. There are some left over pork miso soup and rice in the fridge."

She grabbed his shirt.

"T-Thank you for saving me." Junji blushed.

"Speaking of which. What is your name? My name is Takeru." He asked.

"J-Juni."

"That's a very uncommon name. What is the kanji for it?"

"T-Tree."



For the next few months she stayed in and cleaned everything up, she found herself more and more feminine, at first she resisted wearing female clothes, and kept wearing Takeru's clothes. But she finally gave in when Takeru called her beautiful for wearing a dress when they had run out of clothes to wear. At some point she even began cooking dinner for him.

"I am home! I am getting promoted again."

"Takeru~! I cooked your favorite meal." Junj stood in an apron by the door, holding a ladle, her big breasts bulging hard against the apron.

"You sure are acting pretty feminine lately."

"W-What?!" She replied with a bit of shock.

"You were acting all tomboyish a few months back."

She immediately remembered that she once was a man and it seemed that hypnosis worked on her subconsciously as well. She snapped out of it.

"Y-You are right, damn it, why am I acting this way?" For a moment, she felt her male self returned.



"Nothing wrong with being cute," He put his arm around her neck and whispered into her ears.

"Huh!?"

He goes in for a kiss, her eyes wide opened before it became subdued and filled with love.

"T-Takeru..." She stutters as their tongues mingled together.

"I think I will have you for dinner." Takeru smiles, taking off her apron and clothes as they kissed, going into the room.

"What do you think of having my baby?"

"Y-Your baby...?" Juni asked, shy and holding her face.

"No, our baby."

"We didn't finish the first time. Let's do it this time." Takeru continues.

She nods cutely. His big throbbing penis in her sight.

"Help it become bigger." Takeru smiles. She goes forward, putting her slender girly fingers around it, no longer was her fingers rough and thick, it was now slender and soft. She looks up at him as she puts her soft lips around his rod. She began moving her tongue around the head of his penis while moving her head back and forth slowly.





(I am supposed to be a man, but why does this feel so...nice?) She thought.

"D-Damn it, Juni, you are teasing me." He forced her mouth into his penis, deepthroating her.

She choked on it, surprised but it didn't feel bad. She increased her speed, licking faster and stroking his penis, and sure enough it expanded even further in her hand and mouth as she looked up lovingly at Takeru. It begins to throb as she sucked on it further, her soft lips stroking his penis.

It overflowed her mouth but she tried swallowing as much as she could.

"Takeru's seed..."

Juni felt her pussy watering down her fat thighs as she positioned herself above his penis. She felt the tip touching her clitoris, she let it tease it a bit more as her pussy water even further down her leg, she felt hot and a little perverted as she also looked down at his muscular abs.



He grabbed her hips and penetrated her. Her head shoots up as she could feel the pleasure jolt through her, she let out a pleased moan almost immediately.

"Nya!"

"Nya?" He repeats after her.

"Y-You surprised me!"

"But you like that, don't you?"

She looks away, blushing.

"Let me do all the work then."

"Huh?!" Takeru got up and grabbed both her legs, putting it over his shoulder and began pumping into her, slamming his big cock into her tightening and watering vagina.

"D-Don't look at me!" She says shyly.

"If you cover yourself up, I can't see how cute you are."

He pumped further into her as she continued to moan, no longer covering her face. Her old life was gone and this is her new life. She embraced him, his hard grip tightening on her body as she could feel her penis throbbing again, and her vagina tightening further. They kissed again, their tongues mingling with each other.

"I-I am going to become your woman, Takeru!" She yells, her eyes approaching ecstasy as her body shook, her breast bouncing with each pump. She was going to have his baby. Finally they came together.

"T-TAKERUUUUUUUUUU!" She moaned, consumed by pleasure and closed to fainting. His sperm inseminated her egg.



"Mmmh, this tastes good for our baby." Takeru sucked on her big tits with her big belly on the couch. She is in her kimono.

"Takeru! You are so perverted!" She said smiling.

"Am I? Sometimes I feel like you are more perverted than me, Juni." He reached for her wet vagina.

"Ah!" Her tongue out as she moaned.

"I didn't think I would be spending New Years married." He continued.

She kept moaning, her eyes going up. Even Takeru's finger was enough to make her hot and wet, as he reached further in, her body twitched in pleasure. As he moved his fingers even faster, she cummed, squirting over his fingers.

"How about mine too for the New Year?"

"It's only fair..." She knelt down to lick his dick, and she kept licking it up, her slender fingers stroking it. Cumming into her face.



VALENTINE'S DAY





*SO
EMBARRASSING!!*





DAMN IT!
I AM NOT
MAKING HIM
CHOCOLATE
TODAY!
I WAS HIS
SUPERIOR
AFTERALL!

zzz.

Mmm

*I AM
HOME!*





I-I ONLY
MADE THIS
LITTLE
CHOCOLATE
FOR YOU
TODAY.



THAT'S FINE.
IT'S YOUR
BIRTHDAY
TODAY.
I BOUGHT
YOU A CAKE.



HUH...
I FORGOT.

LET'S GET
TO IT THEN.

AH! ♡

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
JUNI!

I-I LOVE
YOU,
TAKERU!



AH! ♡

AH! ♡

AH! ♡

