







Wow!  
You've turned out  
wonderfully!



Uhhh...  
thanks? So it  
was you and that  
funky bento box  
that did  
this?

Yes! Well...  
no not exactly,  
let's talk in the  
back, I'll explain  
everything.

OK...  
but can you quit  
with the bowing?  
I'm finding existence  
awkward enough  
as it is.

In the cafe's kitchen.

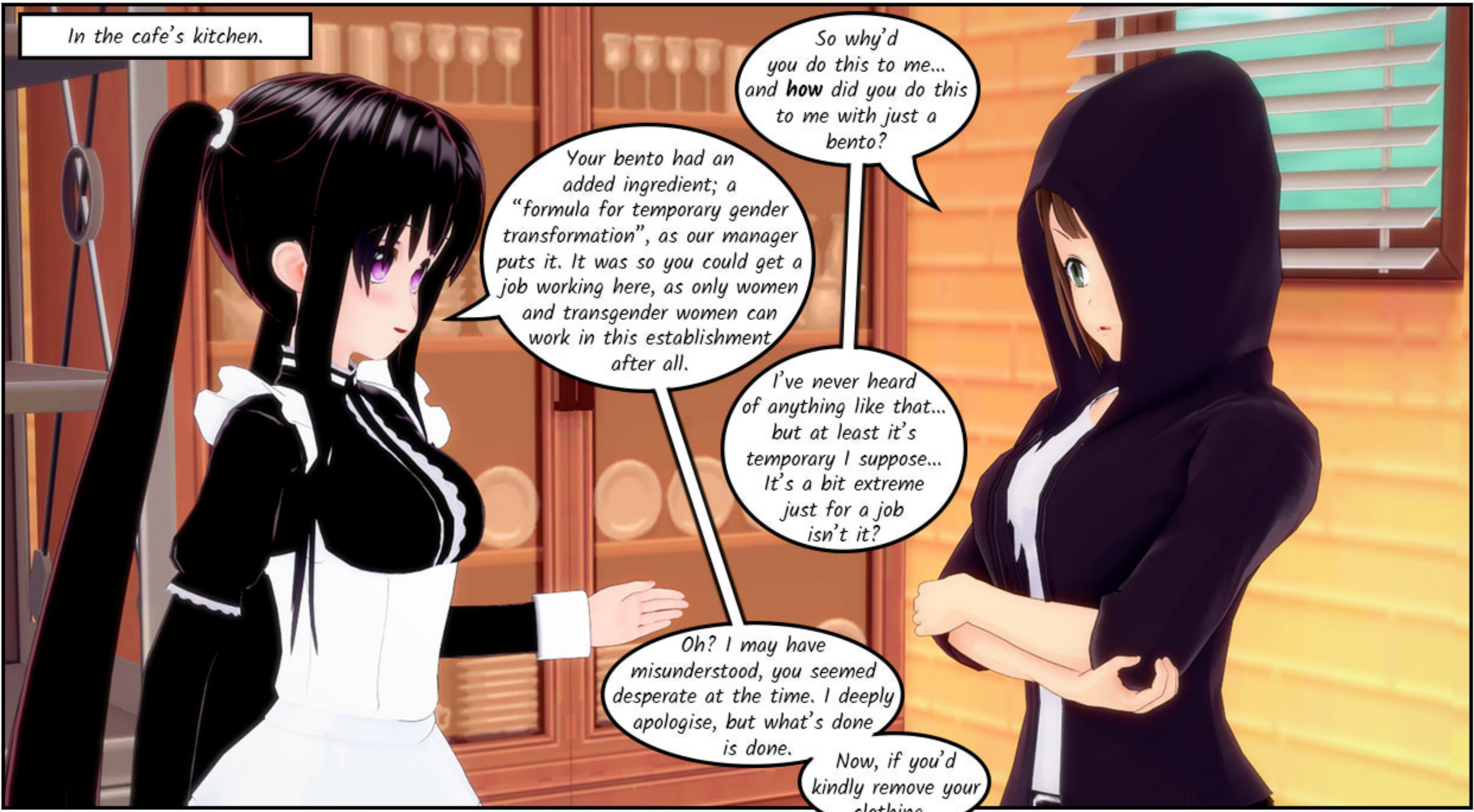
Your bento had an added ingredient; a "formula for temporary gender transformation", as our manager puts it. It was so you could get a job working here, as only women and transgender women can work in this establishment after all.

I've never heard of anything like that... but at least it's temporary I suppose... It's a bit extreme just for a job isn't it?

Oh? I may have misunderstood, you seemed desperate at the time. I deeply apologise, but what's done is done.

Now, if you'd kindly remove your clothing...

So why'd you do this to me... and **how** did you do this to me with just a bento?











Next to check is...  
wow Eric... we do serve cake  
here you know? It seems like  
you have brought your  
own though....

\*Sigh\* ...

\*sway\*



Look, I  
hadn't planned on  
becoming a girl in my immediate-  
no scratch that, my **entire** future.  
If there's nothing wrong with  
me can you turn me  
back now?

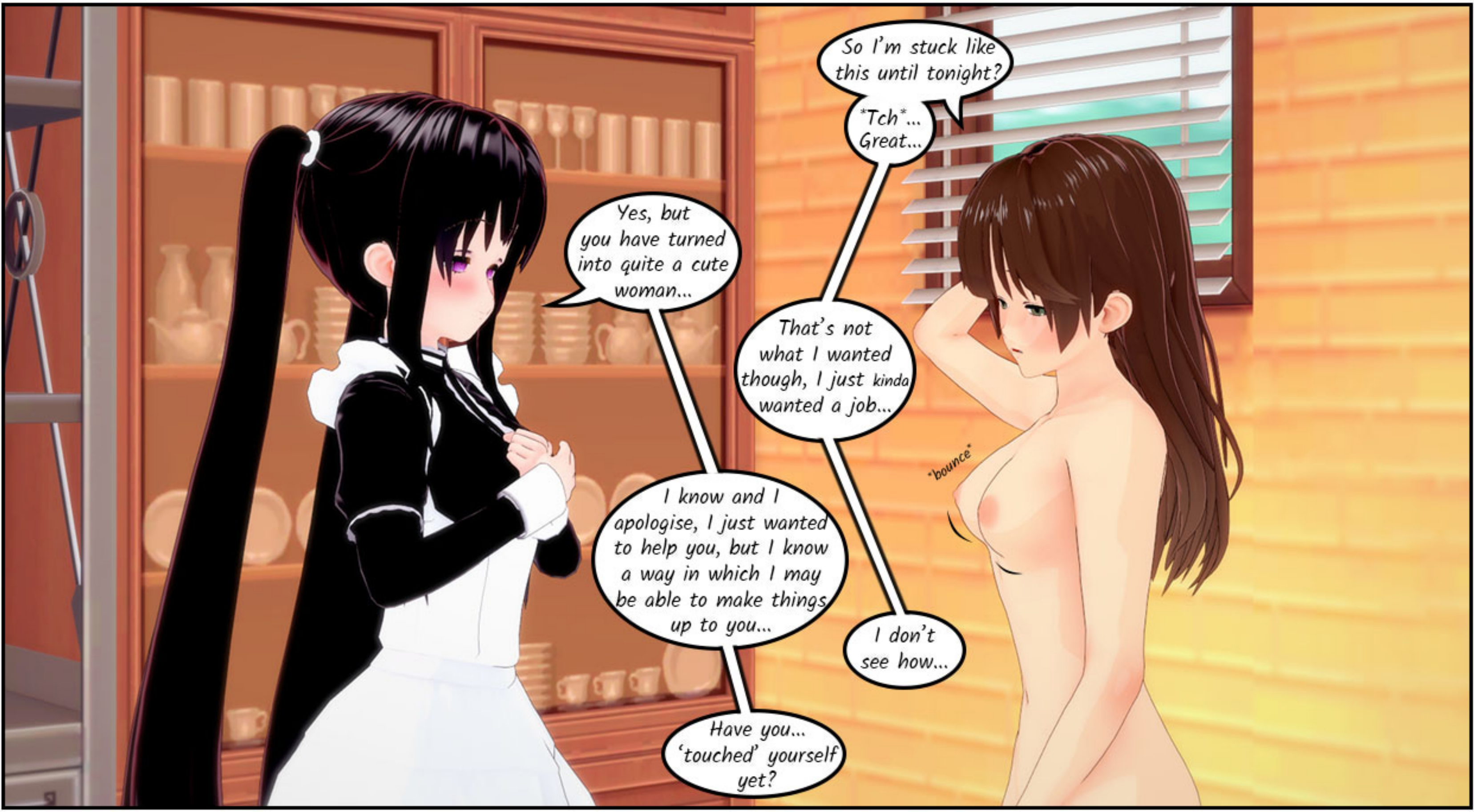
Oh yes,  
you are fine,  
**more** than  
fine...

But...

"But"?

There is  
no 'antidote'; after  
twenty-four hours or  
so your body shall  
purge the formula and  
you'll return to your  
regular self.





Yes, but you have turned into quite a cute woman...

So I'm stuck like this until tonight?

\*Tch\* ... Great...

That's not what I wanted though, I just kinda wanted a job...

I know and I apologise, I just wanted to help you, but I know a way in which I may be able to make things up to you...

\*bounce\*

I don't see how...

Have you... 'touched' yourself yet?







Stop...  
Please...  
My nipples feel  
strange.

Eric...  
you should see  
the face you are  
making right now.  
It's beautiful.

That soft  
panting too...

\*pant\*  
\*huff\*

Why does  
this feel so  
much better than  
when I was touching  
myself last  
night?

\*tweak\*



Nuh-uh!  
I need to see if  
your sensitivity is  
to a satisfactory  
standard.

Look, just stop!  
My nipples are  
starting to ache!

!?  
W-wait!  
What's happening with  
my nipples?!

Oh?  
I believe the  
formula is not quite  
done with you yet...  
hold on, this is  
going to be  
intense!

\*grow\*



Wow, what a reaction... and look at them grow... Eric must be so turned on right now... it makes me want to...

AHHNNN!!

I'm gonna-

\*stretch\*



What-

So cute...

\*pull\*



Hmmm...  
\*Smooch\*

!!







I believe you did. Don't worry; aprons are made for messes!

I don't, I know how sensitive newly transformed bodies are. It wasn't just the kiss though was it?

*\*Giggle\**  
I'll tidy myself up, get yourself dressed and I'll be back shortly, OK?

I think I came all over your apron... sorry.

You must think I'm so lame... cumming just after a kiss but-

N-no...

I don't really want to admit that it was the kiss and the chest foreplay that did it... but mostly the latter...

Yeah...

In 'sage mode' a couple of minutes later...



Look at these things...


That formula had changed me so much, I can't believe it still wasn't done.



This was an experience, but I don't think I want to re-live it.

I just have to wait until tonight for this to wear off. I can always look for another job as well, no need to be a girl to have a job.

I also got swept up the moment with... I still don't know her name.



*It was an experience with her though... she's cute as well, maybe she's single...*

*... If so, I wonder if she wants to be my first girlfriend? She might not like the fact that I'm thinking of leaving the cafe' before even starting but -meh- I can live with that.*

*Now let's get dressed before she gets back.*

*To be continued...*