

Sleeping

A TG story by Alloner

Philip had always been fascinated by business; he loved haggling, negotiating, proposing, everything about that world seemed incredible to him. From a young age, he devoured books and movies about finance, investing, anything remotely related to the art of the deal. As he grew older, he pursued a career in finance, hoping to one day travel the world closing multimillion dollar deals. Years went by, and Philip's dream finally came true. He landed a job as a risk manager for an important company and was soon sent to Asia to work with clients there. It was a dream come true, and he threw himself into his work with enthusiasm.

But as he spent more time in Asia, something strange began to happen to him. He found himself becoming increasingly obsessed with Asian women, their delicate features and graceful movements. He couldn't explain why, but he found himself drawn to them in a way that he had never experienced before.

One day, Philip decided to take a nap after a long day at work. As he drifted off to sleep, he had a strange dream. In this dream, he found himself inside a dimly lit bar, surrounded by beautiful Asian women. They were all dressed in tight-fitting dresses, their long black hair cascading down their backs in silky waves. Philip couldn't believe his luck. He had always wanted to be surrounded by these beautiful women, and now here they were, all around him. He tried to flirt with them, to get their attention, but every time he did, he was met with rejection. They all seemed to turn away from him, as if he was invisible.

As he continued to try and win their affections, something strange started to happen. Philip felt his body changing, transforming right before his very eyes. He could feel his skin becoming softer, his muscles melting away. His hair grew long and black, and his face began to take on a more delicate shape.

At first, the transformation was slow and subtle, but as Philip continued to be rejected by the women in his dream, it began to accelerate; his body was becoming more and more feminine with each passing moment. His chest swelled, and he could feel his hips widening. His hands and feet grew smaller and more delicate, and his voice became higher and more feminine.

He looked down at his body in shock. He was no longer the man he had once been. He was now a beautiful South Korean woman with enormous breasts and silky black hair. He could feel his heart beating faster in his chest as he tried to make sense of what was happening to him.

As he looked around the bar, he realized that the other women were no longer rejecting him. They were now looking at him with interest and desire. He could see the hunger in their eyes as they approached him, their hands reaching out to touch his soft skin. And he realized that he was no longer Philip, the American risk manager. He was now Kyung-Hee, a beautiful South Korean woman, desired by all who saw her.

As Philip slowly opened his eyes, everything felt different. The room looked unfamiliar, and there was a strange sense of disorientation that he couldn't shake off. He tried to sit up, but his body felt foreign and uncooperative. He looked at his delicate hands, his long black hair, and her ample breasts, and she knew that she had never been a man named Philip.

In fact, she couldn't even remember who Philip was. It was as if that identity had been erased from her memory, replaced by the persona of Kyung-Hee. As she tried to piece together his past, she found that she only had memories of being a woman, of living as Kyung-Hee.

Slowly, Kyung-Hee resolved that it had just been a weird dream. She still felt like she had a whole new life to explore despite it being just another Friday afternoon. The thought was both exhilarating and terrifying, but Kyung-Hee would never know what had truly happen on that day...