

## Legend:

**Text** - important text or title

[text] - comment or description that doesn't appear in the game

**(text)** - Hint to Player

(Choice) - player options.

**[Next] (Number)** - next page linked to the number in the brackets

**(Number)** - page that's linked to **[Next] (Number)**

*Text* - character thoughts.

## Plot Idea 1 - Player is a relative of Remi

### Intro

(This will be the first attempt, most likely unedited) (can't find the name of the city where Nanako High is located :S)

(scene one)

When parents suddenly decide it's time to move to another city, the one who have to suffer the most are their children. They can't stay with their friends anymore, they can't visit their favorite places, or hang out at that one bench in the park. You felt the same when you were told you were going to move to some place far away and study at Nanako High.

For you, this was...

(Choice) **(An ordeal)** (An opportunity)

**(An ordeal)**

For you, this was the absolute worst thing that could have happened. Let alone friends and popular places, you couldn't even understand why they had to move all the way out here in the first place. You loved your old town, the neighbours, the people, everything that you had discovered since childhood. As for friends and colleagues at school, you were certain that the relationships between you would only grow colder and colder now. **[Next] (1)**

(An opportunity)

For you, this wasn't such a bad thing as one would imagine. Sure, you were going to be the new kid in town and at school, but this just meant getting to know more people and have more opportunities for new and unexpected things to happen to you. Maybe with a bit of luck, you could even meet that special someone for you.

Just thinking about it, you felt like squealing with joy! **[Next] (1)**

**(1)**

At the very least, you got to see your...

[From now, whenever a text is changed depending on this choice, the CHANGED text will be colored in the respective color]

(Choice) **(Mother)** **(Aunt)** **(Sister)**

**(Mother)**

...mother Remi more often. Ever since that event that changed her into a futanari, you had been worried about her health. At the very least she worked for a good reputable company like GemCo, so you didn't need to worry about her safety or ending up as some sort of labrat on a table somewhere.

However, why would she be so eager for you to come to this city? **[Next] (2)**

(Aunt)

...aunt Remi more often. Ever since that event that changed her and gave her a male's phallus, you had been worried that someone might take advantage of her or worse, she would become a labrat. Even though she was your aunt, and you didn't see her that often, you did love her like a sister. Therefore, it was natural for you to be worried about her wellbeing.

However, why would she be so eager for you to come to this city? **[Next] (2)**

(Sister)

...older sister Remi more often. She had always been the crazy one of the family! You can still remember that time when you were 14 and she brought her boyfriend in her room. The wall was thin, so you could hear her every moan and gasp. It was like she was doing it on purpose to get turned on.

After she left for college, you heard she got employed at GemCo, then all of a sudden, she sent you a selfie of hers. She was changed to a futanari. You couldn't believe it! But...

(Choice) (It was hot...) (It was weird...)

(It was hot...)

...it looked yummy. You used her photo as part of your private collection and didn't regretted it one bit! It was just that... you never had the courage to ask her for another one. Maybe your sister was afraid she spooked you as well because she never mentioned the incident again. **[Next] (2)**

(It was weird...)

...it was weird. No matter how you thought about it or how you looked at it, you couldn't find it appealing at all. You couldn't even begin to understand why your sister would want to go through such a transformation. Maybe there was more to it than met the eye? **[Next] (2)**

(2)

As the car finally pulls into the driveway of your new house, you begin to unpack and arrange your room as you want. There were tons of things you had to do, so this whole day was only going to be about settling into your new home.

Considering that this was a chance to really start anew, maybe a different setting for your bedroom would have helped? After all, you wouldn't get this chance again for who knew how long?

(Hint: Select the type of bedroom you want. Be careful, you won't be able to change it later.)

(Choice) (1) (2) (3) (4) (5) (etc)

[These types of selections will have the same text no matter what. I saw that you can change the bedroom, so I added the text lines that allow you to do that storywise.]

(1) (2) (3) (4) (5) (etc)

(Are you sure this is the bedroom you want to use from now on? It won't affect the game, it's just esthetics.)

(Choice) (Yes) (No)

(1) (2) (3) (4) (5) (etc)

In the end, this was the type of bedroom you found yourself to be most at ease in. All that was left to do now was to figure out what to do with your secret collection.

Opening the box, you found yourself turning red from embarrassment and knew that if anyone ever discovered it, they would know you had a perverted side to you. But seeing as this was a new city and all, was it even worth hiding it now?

You stare at the opened box filled to the brim with porn magazines and various types of dildos. Among them you even see the tempting picture of your older sister Remi. [Again, I colored the text that will appear only if the player selected the option of Remi being her older sister. I will use this method of displaying text from now on.]

(Choice) (You hide the box. CP) (You leave it out in the open. OP)

[This can be an choice that matters for the player. If the character is a closet pervert or not.]

[This choice is marked with CP - closet pervert. Or OP - open pervert]

[I'm thinking that this option will influence thought and behavior lines]

(You hide the box. CP)

You blush and feel like you would simply die of embarrassment if word ever got out that you have such a stash hidden inside your room. More than once you think about throwing it away, but you can't possibly do that! Not after you spent so many years collecting all of it. There are some real vintage works of art hidden in there!

With a bit of hesitation, but knowing that it's for the best, you hide the box inside the dresser.

**[Next] (3)**

(You leave it out in the open. OP)

Hiding such treasures is a sin in itself, and you know that well! In the previous town, you had a hard time keeping this box safe and hidden from the prying eyes of your classmates and friends who came visiting from time to time. You decide that this time around, it wasn't worth the effort.

So what if you had a perverted side to you? Everyone did, so why not show it off a bit in the privacy of your own home?

Without a bit of shame, and actually feeling like a rock has been lifted off your soul, you decided to leave the box where it belongs, right there, next to your bed. If anyone entered your room now, it would be one of the first things they would see here. **[Next] (3)**

**(3)**

With this problem out of the way, you feel like it's finally time to go to bed. You are tired and sore from all the lifting and moving. If you wanted to, you couldn't even think about doing something like else.

With a smile on your lips, you lift the covers of your comfy bed and go to sleep.

That night you had a pleasant dream about pancakes that were at war with your fork. You won and ate until you were full. The cream tasted a bit salty though, and you wondered why.

### **The First Day at Nanako High**

The alarm clock is ringing loudly and wakes you up from your pleasant dream. With a groan escaping your lips, you stop the alarm, but just then another one start.

Annoyed, you get up and look around. There are three alarm clocks set to wake you up at a 1 minute difference one from another.

You know only one person who would do something like this to you, be it out of good intention, need, or as a harmless joke.

Remi...

You shut off all the alarms and notice a message under one of them.

(Choice) (Pick it up) (Leave it)

(Pick it up)

You pick up the message and read it.

“Good morning, sunshine! I dropped by last night, but you were already asleep. I didn't want to wake you up, so I set your alarm clocks to 7:00 AM so you wouldn't be late for you First Day at Nanako High! Oh, there's another present for you on the kitchen table. ;) Signed: Your mother aunt sister Remi“

You put the note aside and decided to...

(Choice) [\(Go to the Bathroom first\)](#) [\(Go to the Kitchen first\)](#)

(Leave it)

You decide to leave the note where it is. It's both too early in the morning to be bothered by this, and you also feel like there's nothing worth reading there either.

(Choice) [\(Go to the Bathroom first\)](#) [\(Go to the Kitchen first\)](#)

[\(Go to the Bathroom first\)](#)

Remi's present can wait. You decide to go to the Bathroom and look at yourself in the mirror. Yesterday was such a mess, you barely had time to prepare your uniform and choose what panties to wear at school.

(Hint: Choose your appearance wisely. You can't change it later.)

(Choice) (You look exactly like this!)

(You look exactly like this!)  
Is this how you look like?

(Choice) (Yes) (Yes... NO! Wait! Go back.)

**(BB):** - big breasts option

(Yes)

You take a good long look in the mirror. That charming beauty looking back at you can only be you!

Satisfied, you take a quick shower and then get changed into your new uniform.

**(BB):** Your big breasts barely fit within your bra and the shirt looks like it's about to burst open. You can't help but wonder if maybe you ordered the wrong size? You are certain, however, that you got the biggest one there.

You look back on the bed and realize that you forgot to put your panties on. For a moment, you imagine what could have happened if you went to school without them.

(Choice) [\(You like the idea\)](#) (You can't go out there like that!)

[\(You like the idea\)](#)

(OP): Just think about someone accidentally taking a peek under your skirt and seeing your shaved snatch send a tingle of pleasure down your spine, and you can already feel your core getting hot.

(CP): Your inner pervert screams at you that it's the best feeling in the world, but just thinking about the moment you are discovered makes you blush furiously. You weigh the

pros and the cons carefully, but in the end, you decide that the best thing to do is to go commando. It wouldn't hurt to feel the breeze once in awhile, right? You just have to be extra careful not to get caught, that's it. **[Next] (4)**

(You can't go out there like that!)

You imagine yourself placed in the position where you are found without panties, but not by some good-natured schoolmates, but by the bullies and delinquents of the school. You remember all those news on the net about rapes and such, and immediately decide that it would be for the best not to advertise yourself as a target.

You pick up the panties and immediately put them on. **[Next] (4)**

**(4)**

(If picked: **(Go to the Bathroom First)** ) You're done in your room, so you head to the kitchen to see what sort of present Remi cooked up for you. If she's the same as you remember her to be, then it's definitely something weird or maybe a bit perverted.

(If picked: **(Go to the Kitchen First)** ) You can look in the mirror later, so you head to the kitchen to see what present Remi prepared for you.

As soon as you open the door, you see a pink note on the table together with what looks like three different pills: a blue one, a red one, and white one. Although you are curious about what they are for, you hope that they have NOTHING to do with the present your **mother aunt sister** mentioned it was for you. Who would even want a pill as a present?

(Choice) (Pick up the note)

(Pick up the note)

You pick up the note and turn it over to read the message. You recognize Remi's handwriting.

"If you haven't skipped the first note, then you should know that this is the very special present I had prepared for you! I personally recommend you take the white pill first, it will enrichen your life beyond what you can imagine!

A bit of explanation would be required before you proceed.

So what does what?

The White Pill will give you a phallus most suited to please any woman or man out there!

The Blue Pill will change your body and increase your fertility chance by heaps and loads. If for a normal human it's around 20-35%, then for you it will be at over 75%. You got it, you will end up getting pregnant much faster if you take this one, but there's a good side to it too. The child you will carry will develop quite fast as well. The other positive side effect is the strong stimulation of the amygdala, that part of your brain that helps you create better social connections and is responsible for your sex drive.

The Red Pill is a powerful contraceptive. I call it Ultra Contraceptive! This pill will change your body so that it takes far longer for you to become pregnant. Usually, sperm can survive in the uterus up to 5 days, so I took this into account and made it impossible for you to get pregnant if you forget to take a normal contraceptive pill in the first three days. This means

more unprotected sex and less chances to get a big belly! The downside is that it reduce the sexual stimuli of your amygdala. You will have problems getting to know new people and maintaining relationships as well as a lower sex drive.

Be careful, if you take the White Pill after either the Blue or the Red one, it won't have any effect on you anymore. The latter ones are slow acting, while the first is sort of instantaneous. So when released in that order, some of the chemicals inside counteracts each other.

What do you say? It's a good deal, right? Once you are done, visit me at the Nanako High Nurse Office. You can find me there during work hours."

Immediately after reading the note, you slam it on the table. Your cheeks are bright red.

(OP) Even so, you can't help but wonder why is Remi interested in your sex life. Also, why would such powerful pills be found right there on your table?

(CP) All three pills are just as bad for you, but inside, you keep wondering about the many many possibilities they could offer you.

Looking at the pills, you hesitate at first, but then you reach out and take...

(Hint: If you don't take the white pill now, you may not have the chance to take again later.)

(Choice): [\(White Pill\)](#) [\(Blue Pill\)](#) [\(Red Pill\)](#)

[\(White Pill\)](#)

Your [mother](#) [aunt](#) [sister](#) must certainly be kidding about being able to get a dick of your own, right? Who would believe such a tale, and while true hermaphrodites have been discovered recently, no one has heard or seen anything about someone 'obtaining' the extra sex.

(OP) Then again, thinking about the fun you could have with it already sends tingles down your back and makes clamp your buttocks. You reach out for the pill and gulp it down with a lustful moan.

(CP) You gulp while thinking about the change that is to occur to you. If this pill works just as Remi described, then you will have one extra toy to play with. It will be harder to hide it given the fact that you are girl. You then thought of the locker rooms and whether or not you would get an erection by looking at all those young beautiful girls changing. You take the pill, and with a strong blush on your cheeks, you swallow it.

You begin to feel the pill taking effect. Your body heats up and everything you touch makes you shiver in delight. The pill may have had a very weird side effect. Your breath trembles with excitement as you feel as though the bra can't hold your chest in anymore. Your nipples are erect and demand freedom. Looking down, your nethers begin to itch and you can feel

there's something happening to your clit, every touch against the fabric of your **panties** [if you have them on] **skirt** [if you went commando] sends a spark of electricity up your spine. Your love juices already begin to soak your thighs, and you think about what you should do next.

(Choice) (**Get Naked**) (Stay dressed)

(**Get Naked**)

The fabric is too tight against your body. You feel like you can't breathe with it on, so with great haste, you relinquish every piece of cloth on your body and then lay down on the ground, feet and hands sprawled. You look up at the ceiling with a feverish look on your face. Your breathing is heavy and your tongue is out. You can only imagine what sort of perverted look you have on your face right now.

As you lay there, your body begins to change, your stomach growls from the need to intake protein and your mind immediately flies to one of your former teacher's dick. You imagine sucking it slowly, licking the tip and then taking it whole in your mouth. The sensation of nakedness in the middle of the class while you suck off your teacher brings you tingles of delight all over your body.

If you could, you would have already pushed two fingers into your snatch and rubbed it furiously to reach the ever desired orgasm, but all you can do is lay there and imagine that hot teacher from before, how you suck him off or maybe go for more...

Your conscious fades away for a moment, but you quickly come back to your senses. Your stomach is growling like a starved lion, and your perverted thoughts have not left you.

The ordeal continues for a while longer until it finally stops and you feel like you can take a breath to relax. Your thighs are completely soaked now, and you imagined you must have climaxed more than once. It was a good thing you got naked before all of this happened. You can't imagine what it would have felt like to feel all of that while still wrapped up in your clothes, your bra pressing against your erect nipples, your **panties** [If she chose to wear them] skirt pressing against your swollen clit.

After another moment passes, you get up and notice that your body feels a bit lighter, as if you had lost a bit of weight, but when you look down at your nether region, you realize that might not be quite accurate.

Between your thighs there's a pool of white sticky liquid, your love juices have made a mess from the constant climaxes you had, but they were also mixed with something else. The big, strong phallus can't escape your gaze now. It's big and erect, cum dripping from the tip. The white stuff is smeared all over it.

You lick your lips and take in the scent of mixed sexes. It smells as if you had a wild sex party here. It's almost impossible for you to mistake the scent of cum.

(Choice) (**You touch it**) (You ignore it and get cleaned up)

(Stay dressed)

You lie down on the floor and take deep breaths, trying to control the pleasure and lustful moans escaping the lips. The clothes on your body are simply torture to your sensitive skin. After another moment, you realize that you can't take it anymore. The sensation, the pleasure, the desire to be free is simply TOO MUCH.

You relinquish your clothes in a dash and then lay sprawled on the floor, breathing hard and trying to cope with all the sensation of your whole body being one big erogenous area constantly under the effect of pleasurable stimuli.

A lusty smile appears on your lips as the desire grows and your first climax rushes over you.

As you lay there, your body begins to change, your stomach growls from the need to intake protein and your mind immediately flies to one of your former teacher's dick. You imagine sucking it slowly, licking the tip and then taking it whole in your mouth. The sensation of nakedness in the middle of the class while your suck off your teacher brings you tingles of delight all over your body.

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(Choice) **(You touch it)** (You ignore it and get cleaned up)

**(You touch it)**

It's impossible for you to resist the scent. You reach over and with two fingers begin to wipe off the cum on your erect phallus. This is a completely new sensation to you, and you slowly begin to understand why men tend to be such horny perverts all the time.

As you look at the sticky substance gathered on your fingers, you can't resist anymore and move your fingers to your mouth. You part your lips and with a feverish gaze in your eyes, you take out your tongue.

The cum... it's almost there, ready for you to lick it.

(Choice) [\(Resist the urge\)](#) [\(Give in\)](#)

[\(Resist the urge\)](#)

You shake your head and move your fingers back. Whatever the case, in the end that's YOUR cum. Even YOU aren't that perverted.

After you take a moment to calm down, you get up on your feet and with unsteady steps head for the bathroom.

This whole thing had been an experience you couldn't have possibly imagined, and your new toy dangling between your legs might end up bringing you more trouble than you sought.

It's too late to go back now, so you first things first. You take a quick shower and make sure to wash your phallus properly. Once you are done, you return to the kitchen. There, you gaze at the table and think very carefully which of the other two pills you want to take.

After the experience with the White Pill, you have no idea what to expect from the other two.

(Choice) [\(Blue Pill\)](#) [\(Red Pill\)](#)

[\(Give in\)](#)

You can't resist. The heat, the scent, the sweat on your body, everything is too much for you bear. All of your senses are already on overdrive, so letting yourself go can't be that bad.

The soft tip of your tongue licks the sticky white substance off your fingers. It's your own cum, and it feel a bit salty, yet savory. You can't tell if you would want more or less. Despite your impressive porn collection, you are still a virgin.

Still, after one lick and another... and another, you feel like you could get used with the taste.

With a satisfied smile on your lips, you get up and go to the bathroom. There, you take a quick shower and wash yourself and your new member properly.

Once you are cleaned up, you return to the kitchen and try to figure out whether you should take next the Blue Pill or the Red Pill. Both are tempting, but you the possible side effects makes you a bit wary.

After the experience with the White Pill, you have no idea what to expect from the other two.

(Choice) [\(Blue Pill\)](#) [\(Red Pill\)](#)

[\(You ignore it and get cleaned up\)](#)

No matter what strange sensation you just went through, you realize that you have just went through one big change and maybe making a bigger mess in the kitchen wouldn't be a good idea.

You are curious about your new member, but this isn't the place to study it.

You get up from the kitchen floor, and with unsteady steps head towards the bathroom. There you turn on the shower and step in.

The warm water washing over you relieves you of the remaining tension and the spunk covering your thighs and nethers. After a moment, curiosity gets to the better of you and begin to look at your new phallus. You grasp it carefully with your fingers and begin to massage it slowly.

The pleasure you get just from this simple action makes you release a soft lustful moan. You close your eyes and continue to massage your hard throbbing penis, thinking about one of your friends you left previous city. She was beautiful, had a nice body, and more than once you got a good look at her unshaved pussy.

With a smile floating on your lips, you begin to imagine yourself slowly submerging the tip of your phallus within the moist lips of your friend. She lets out a lustful moan and begs you for more. The tip goes further and further until the whole phallus is in. Now you begin to massage your member with both hands while in your mind you think about how much your slutty friends screams to be pounded over and over again.

A surge of pleasure washes over you, and you release whatever remained of your cum on the shower cabin's wall. With a ragged breath you take a look at the sticky liquid and smile.

You want to do this now to an actual woman.

Who would have known you could hold such feelings?

You wash yourself properly this time and then get out of the shower.

Once you return to the kitchen, you take a look at the table and think about which of the two pills you want to take next. The previous one was surprising to say the least, but you wouldn't say that the results were... bad.

(Choice) ([Blue Pill](#)) ([Red Pill](#))

([Blue Pill](#))

[If you took the white pill first]

You are wondering if maybe taking the White Pill was enough?

You already got yourself a new member that could prove to be quite useful in the future, although, Remi would have a lot of explaining to do once you had the chance to talk with her. You are thinking whether you are going to kiss her or slap her. Maybe both would be the best option, but the order would require a bit of thinking.

Before you stray off with your thoughts again, you look at the Blue Pill and pick it up. This one was the Fertility Pill Remi mentioned. If what she described in that note was true, then from here on now, you would become a more sociable girl but also one very easy to drag over into a bed. The idea of getting pregnant faster than a rabbit and multiplying faster than one too doesn't sound humanly possible, but then again, Remi did give you an extra appendage to make use off.

[If you didn't take the white pill]

You read what each pill does. Blue means Fertility, while red Contraceptive, so you pick up the blue one.

From your point of view, you don't see anything wrong with it. The pill doesn't appear to be any different from your average vitamin supplement, but you actually have no idea what the white dust inside it does.

(Choice) (You take the pill.) (You take the Red Pill)

(You take the pill.)

[If you took the white pill first]: You swallowed the Blue Pill and then closed your eyes, waiting for something... anything to happen.

Ten minutes passed by, and you are still standing in the middle of your kitchen butt naked and with your eyes closed.

Nothing happened. Or at least, not at first glance, maybe it takes a while for the effect to take place?

[Choice option if you took the white pill first]

(Choice) (Get dressed and go to school)

(Get dressed and go to school)

You picked up your scattered clothes and then quickly got dressed. Now even if you wanted to, you can't wear your normal panties, so you leave them behind. Maybe the lingerie shop would have something in store for those with a similar conditions to yours.

Crossdressing wasn't invented yesterday, and chances were that some stores sold adequate products for everyone.

However, first things first. You need to get to school, find Remi, and maybe then either kiss or slap her.

[Choice option if you took either the red or the blue pill first]

(Choice) (Go to school)

You take one look behind at the table where the other two pills remain. When thinking about the note and everything else, you seriously doubt the credibility of Remi's words. Maybe it was all a prank and you just took one powerful laxative. Just in case, you grab some extra tissues.

You leave for school and think about how you want to meet with the other students. Maybe you could visit Remi during one of your breaks and find out what was up with those pills.

**(Red Pill)**

[If you took the white pill first]

You are wondering if maybe taking the White Pill was enough?

You already got yourself a new member that could prove to be quite useful in the future, although, Remi would have a lot of explaining to do once you had the chance to talk with

her. You are thinking whether you are going to kiss her or slap her. Maybe both would be the best option, but the order would require a bit of thinking.

Before you stray off with your thoughts again, you look at the Red Pill and pick it up. This one was the Ultra Contraceptive Pill Remi mentioned. If what she described in that note was true, then from here on now, you would become a more introvert girl who wouldn't be so easy to fall in men's grasp. The idea of having a lower fertility chance worries you, but not so much as going around with a big belly while still in High School. You do wonder, however, if this will also affect the way your new member works, but maybe Remi would have an answer for that?

[If you didn't take the white pill]

You read what each pill does. Blue means Fertility, while red Contraceptive, so you pick up the red one.

From your point of view, you don't see anything wrong with it. The pill doesn't appear to be any different from your average vitamin supplement, but you actually have no idea what the white dust inside it does.

(Choice) (You take the pill.) (You take the Blue Pill)

(You take the pill.)

[If you took the white pill first]: You swallowed the Red Pill and then closed your eyes, waiting for something... anything to happen.

Ten minutes passed by, and you are still standing in the middle of your kitchen butt naked and with your eyes closed.

Nothing happened. Or at least, not at first glance, maybe it takes a while for the effect to take place?

[Choice option if you took the white pill first]

(Choice) (Get dressed and go to school)

[Same scene as in the case of the Blue Pill]

[Choice option if you took either the red or the blue pill first]

(Choice) (Go to school)

[Same scene as in the case of the Blue Pill]

(From here on out, the story would progress with the option to visit multiple locations and encounter various events.)