

Crossdresser Chen-li

An arduous search through the back alleys of China Town in Metro City had led to Chun-li grasping the scroll she had heard about for so long among the citizens. The red coloring along the parchment was a stark contrast to the blue and gold cheongsam dress she was wearing that made more than a few people turn their heads towards her as she stepped out onto the street. Careful not to damage the relic with her spiked bracelets, she tapped her white boots against the ground as she unfurled the scroll. While she had been excited to read about the techniques included inside, she couldn't help nudging at the white hair buns keeping her black hair in place as she read over the unusual text.

Thinking back to how much effort she had put into finding the scroll, Chun-li thought it would be a waste to not try out the style at least. Proceeding to memorize the necessary poses, she got ready to practice the technique. Taking up her typical fighting stance, she got her blood flowing by kicking around in an open area. Moving on to the power stances shown on the scroll, she could feel a wealth of energy spread through her body. While this succeeded in getting her pumped up and ready for her training, it also brought her attention towards a strange sensation emanating from between her legs.

As much as Chun-li tried to keep herself focused on practicing the technique, there came a point where she could no longer ignore an uncomfortable feeling in her tights. Bringing her leg back down from a high kick, she wandered off to an alley to make sure no one was looking before bringing her hand over to her crotch. Upon reaching beneath her skirt and feeling something that wasn't supposed to be there, she let out a small gasp. While the swelling bulge between her legs should have been her most prominent issue, her attention was momentarily drawn towards the masculine sounding voice that had escaped her lips.

Reaching for her throat to see what the problem was, Chun-li stopped as she felt the top of her dress begin to strain. Upon seeing her chest begin to swell, her first thought was that her breasts were expanding. While a pair of sizable spheres did eventually rip apart a hole in the center of her top to show themselves, the opening revealed that her tits had been replaced by a pair of silicone orbs that were tightly pressed up against her new set of flat pecs.

Fake tits sagging downwards, Chun-li tried to work through the strange feeling of her arms becoming hairier and more muscular to grasp her false chest. Before her fingers could touch the sacks of silicone, she was stopped by her formerly trim waistline bulging out into a sizable potbelly. Grasping at the protrusion revealed that unlike the other spheres, it was all made up of her own, thick flesh. Wincing at the feeling of her gut jiggling around with each step, she involuntarily let out more masculine gasps.

Stumbling back onto the street in a daze, Chun-li stopped only once she heard a clack echo out from beneath her. Peeking past her recent additions, she discovered that at some point her footwear had gone through its own transformation to give her white boots a set of heels that created the constant tapping noise. Wondering how a mere fighting technique could cause such a drastic change left her unprepared for the moment her dress constricted across her body. Making her belly more prominent and shoving her false bosom forward for all to see, was done through the tightening of her dress around her broadening shoulders. With her sleeves and skirts pulling back to leave more of her hairy, muscular limbs on display, she let out a grunt as her wrists strained the plastic material that her once menacing bracelets had morphed into.

Looking past the unruly strands showing through the fabric of her sheer stockings, Chun-li was forced to acknowledge the very thing that had brought her attention to her changes in the first place. A single flick of her shortened skirt revealed a bundle of flesh being hugged by her

tights. Daring to nudge at the lump revealed the outline of a sizable cock and set of testicles where her vagina should have been.

Driven by a morbid curiosity, Chun-li continued to nudge at his new genitalia in an attempt to figure out what was going on. Squeezing a little too hard on his shaft sent a strange shiver through his body to strike at his brain. Clutching onto his forehead, he stumbled around the street as he tried to keep himself in control. Managing to make his way into an antique shop, he stretched out his arms searching for something to stop himself from falling over.

Chun-li found balance by latching his fingers onto a full-length mirror. While the reflective surface offered him a chance to catch his bearing, it also forced him to lay his eyes upon the unsightly features of his new body. Between his pair of obviously fake tits, protruding gut, and the unsightly bulge between his legs, it was hard to decide which was worse. He found his answer as he finally got a chance to look at his face.

The soft lines that used to make up Chun-li's features had been replaced by a rugged chin that looked recently plucked of any facial hair. Most of his face was covered in a thick layer of white powder makeup, with an exception being made for the bright splotches of pink adorning his prominent cheek bones. Blinking over and over to come to grips with his overabundance of eye liner, his attention eventually drew towards his set of thick, red painted lips.

The longer Chun-li stared at his bizarre reflection in the mirror, the more he felt a buzzing sensation spread through his head. Over the course of mere seconds, the fear and confusion he had felt about his drastic changes began to be replaced with something quite different. Who he used to be was overridden by the memories of someone who adored his current appearance. Rather than bemoan the loss of his former body, he instead reveled in the way his new form was enhanced by his choice of cosmetics and attire.

Letting go of the mirror, Chen-li straightened his posture to take in his full image. Unflinchingly adjusting his false rack to perfectly balance on his gut, he proceeded to take up a series of mock fighting poses. Seeing how well the dress emphasized his body while simultaneously being reminiscent of the legendary warrior, Chun-li, he couldn't help letting out a deep voiced giggle. Enamored by his style, he did a few leaps into the air before shooting himself a peace sign to copy the female fighter's iconic win pose.

Confident in his appearance, Chen-li stepped out of the shop. Making his way down the street, he basked in the attention the pedestrians gave to his fabulous appearance. Assured that he would be the victor at the upcoming World Drag Queen Warrior tournament, he moved at a brisk pace to take down his rivals. Thinking about the joy of seeing the look on Juni and Chaddy's faces when he claimed first prize, he couldn't stop more haughty laughter from leaving his pouty lips.