

Retro Gaming

A TG story by Alloner

Wilson Bell lived a quiet and solitary life in a small town. He spent most of his days as a diligent programmer at a local company. Wilson's passion for video games and anime was well-known among his friends, but his shy and introverted nature often hindered his ability to connect with others. Among his few friends was Jeff, Wilson's best friend since childhood. Jeff had always been the more outgoing and sociable of the two, constantly encouraging Wilson to break free from his self-imposed solitude. He would urge Wilson to join him in social outings, to meet new people, and to experience life beyond the digital realm. But despite Jeff's efforts, Wilson remained stubbornly resistant to change, finding solace and comfort in the virtual worlds he immersed himself in.

On Wilson's 27th birthday, as he trudged through another mundane day at work, he couldn't help but feel a tinge of loneliness. His coworkers wished him well, but he longed for something more meaningful, a connection that extended beyond the pixels on his computer screen. Little did he know, that day would be unlike any other.

As Wilson approached his home, exhaustion and a hint of disappointment weighed on his shoulders. But to his surprise, a package awaited him in his mailbox, bearing his name. The sender was none other than Jeff. Intrigued, he eagerly tore open the package, revealing a small box nestled within. A card accompanied the gift, and Wilson's eyes scanned the words penned by his persistent friend:

"Happy birthday, buddy! I've finally given up on trying to drag you out of your shell," the card read, accompanied by a wry smiley face. "But I figured I'd still get you something you'd appreciate. It's one of those Japan-exclusive video games you love so much. Hope you enjoy it!"

Excitement washed over Wilson as he peered into the box, revealing a rare cartridge for the Super Famicom. His heart skipped a beat. He had never even heard of this game before, let alone seen it in person. The anticipation swelled within him, and he couldn't wait to uncover the mysteries that lay within this unassuming cartridge.

Without wasting another moment, Wilson rushed into his cozy apartment. He swiftly plugged the Super Famicom into his TV and sank onto the couch, his eyes fixed on the screen. Although his knowledge of the Japanese language was limited, he hoped that the game would be self-explanatory, allowing him to navigate its virtual world with ease.

As the game started, Wilson grasped the controller, his fingers dancing across the buttons. The platformer gameplay seemed familiar, reminiscent of the classic games he cherished from his childhood. He couldn't help but lose himself in the whimsical world unfolding before him.

However, as Wilson progressed through the game, he began to experience an inexplicable sensation. At first, it was subtle—a tingling warmth that spread through his body. He shrugged it off as mere excitement, attributing it to the immersive nature of the game.

As the moments passed, the tingling intensified, and Wilson noticed something peculiar happening to his physical form. His hands, while not exactly rough and calloused, became soft and delicate; his fingers elongated, taking on a slender and feminine shape. However, Wilson couldn't, or maybe, he didn't want to take his eyes off the screen...

The transformation continued, unabated. Wilson's body underwent a profound metamorphosis as his once-masculine frame shifted and molded... His face became more refined, adorned with delicate features and radiant skin. His short brown hair grew longer, cascading into a luscious mane that framed his increasingly feminine visage.

Alongside the physical changes, Wilson's mind underwent a simultaneous alteration. Memories of his former self began to fade, replaced by a new set of recollections. He started getting the rather fresh memories of a wedding, a modest celebration with a few guests.... The name Yuuka started echoing in his mind. That name summoned a tapestry of memories of a life that Wilson had never lived, complete with childhood experiences, friendships, and adventures that belonged to Yuuka.

In a surreal fusion of reality and virtuality, Yuuka, formerly Wilson, started to struggle to keep her attention on the game. While she marveled at the familiar levels and challenges, reminiscing about her fondness for this Super Famicom game from her childhood, a newfound

sense of responsibility swept over her: she was now a housewife, and although the nostalgia was undeniable, she felt a nagging sense that she should be using her time more productively.

With a mix of fascination and resignation, Yuuka turned off the console. Her transformation was complete, and she now fully embraced her life as Yuuka Tachibana. Her casual T-shirt and jeans, remnants of Wilson's former attire, had transformed into a pretty sundress that adorned her new feminine figure.

Yuuka's mind, now filled with memories of being a housewife, contemplated her role and duties. She understood that her days of gaming and leisure had taken a backseat to her responsibilities as a wife. Though a part of her yearned for the gaming world she once knew, she resolved to embrace her new life and channel her energy into her domestic endeavors. With a sigh, Yuuka looked around her home, now seen through the eyes of a woman who believed she had always been Yuuka Tachibana. She couldn't help but feel a mixture of nostalgia and determination as she embarked on this unforeseen journey, ready to embrace the challenges and joys that awaited her as a Japanese housewife.