Greg, you just don't know how this son of a bitch pisses me off.
Why are we wasting time on this idiot? You know he's a snitch. This could end badly.

If we let every bastard spit on us, we'll lose respect. You know he snitched on Mika.

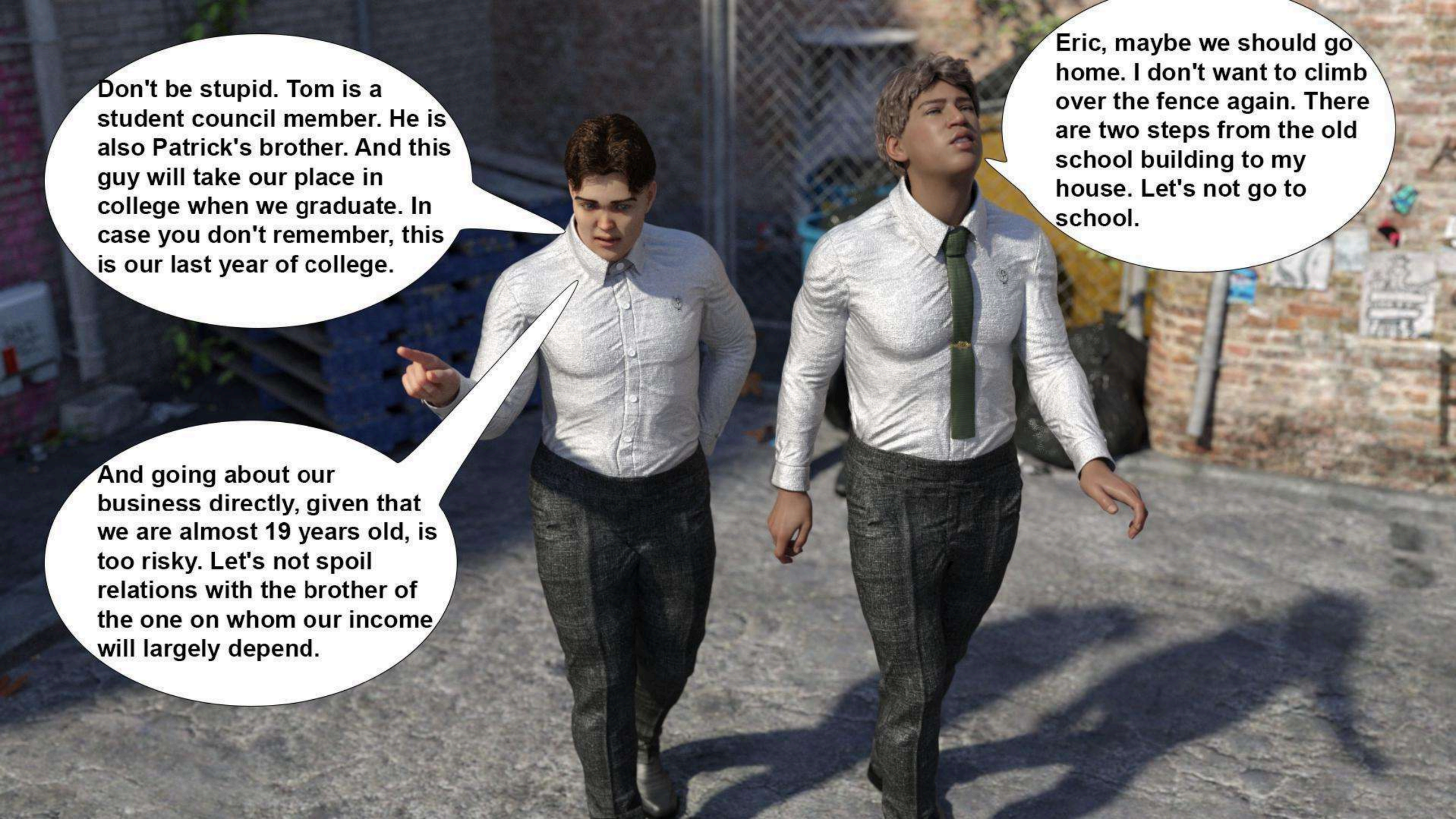
It wasn't me, motherfuckers. Leg, how the leg hurts.

Maybe this moron really has nothing to do with it? I've been beating the crap out of him for a week now.

It's possible, Greg. But it does not matter.
You know that John's sister knows Olivia. I don't want Olivia to find out about our business with you.

Oh don't worry. John won't tell anyone. Am I right John?

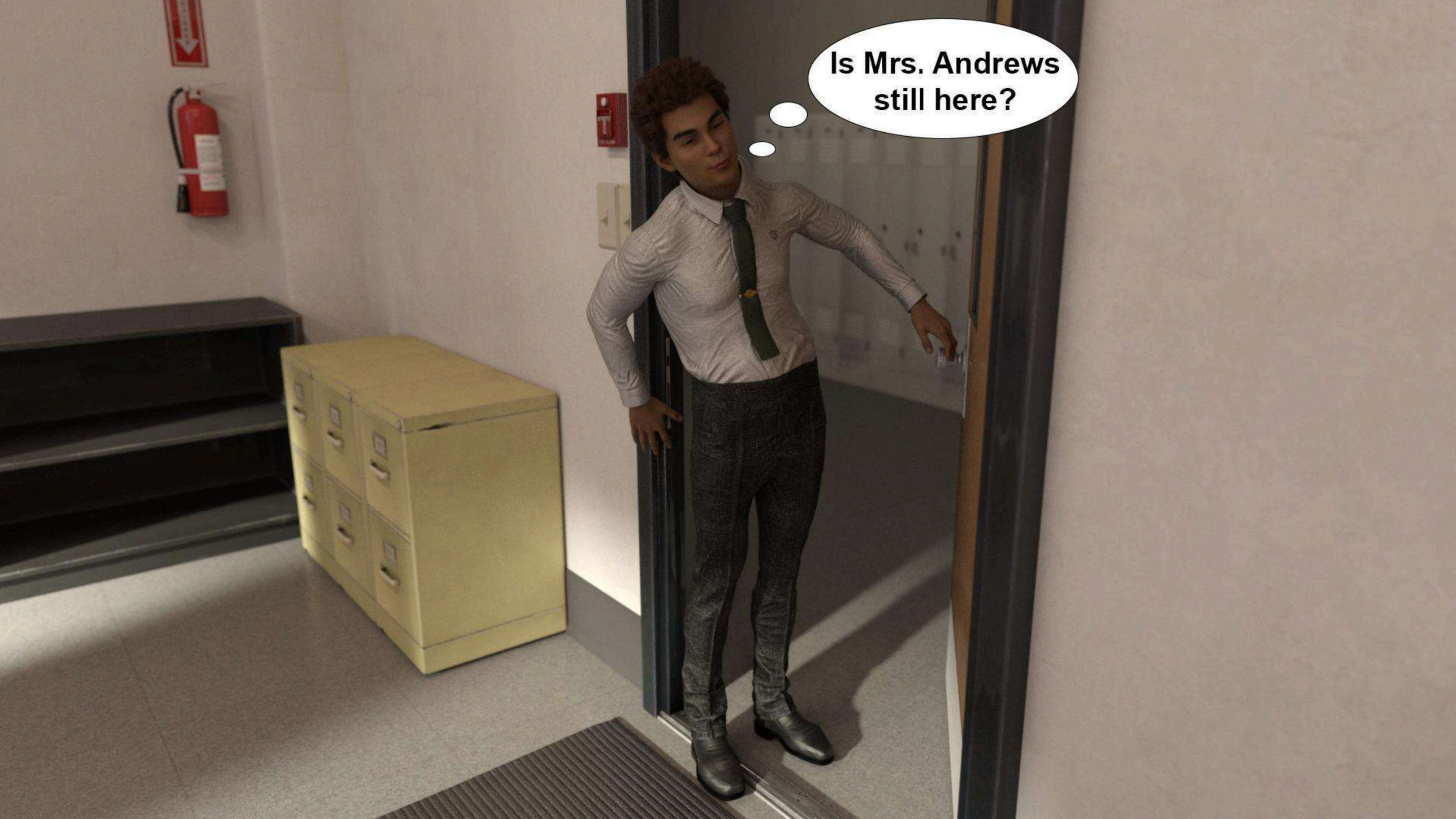
Tom wrote to me. He asks to get together in class. Something about student council prizes. We will go?

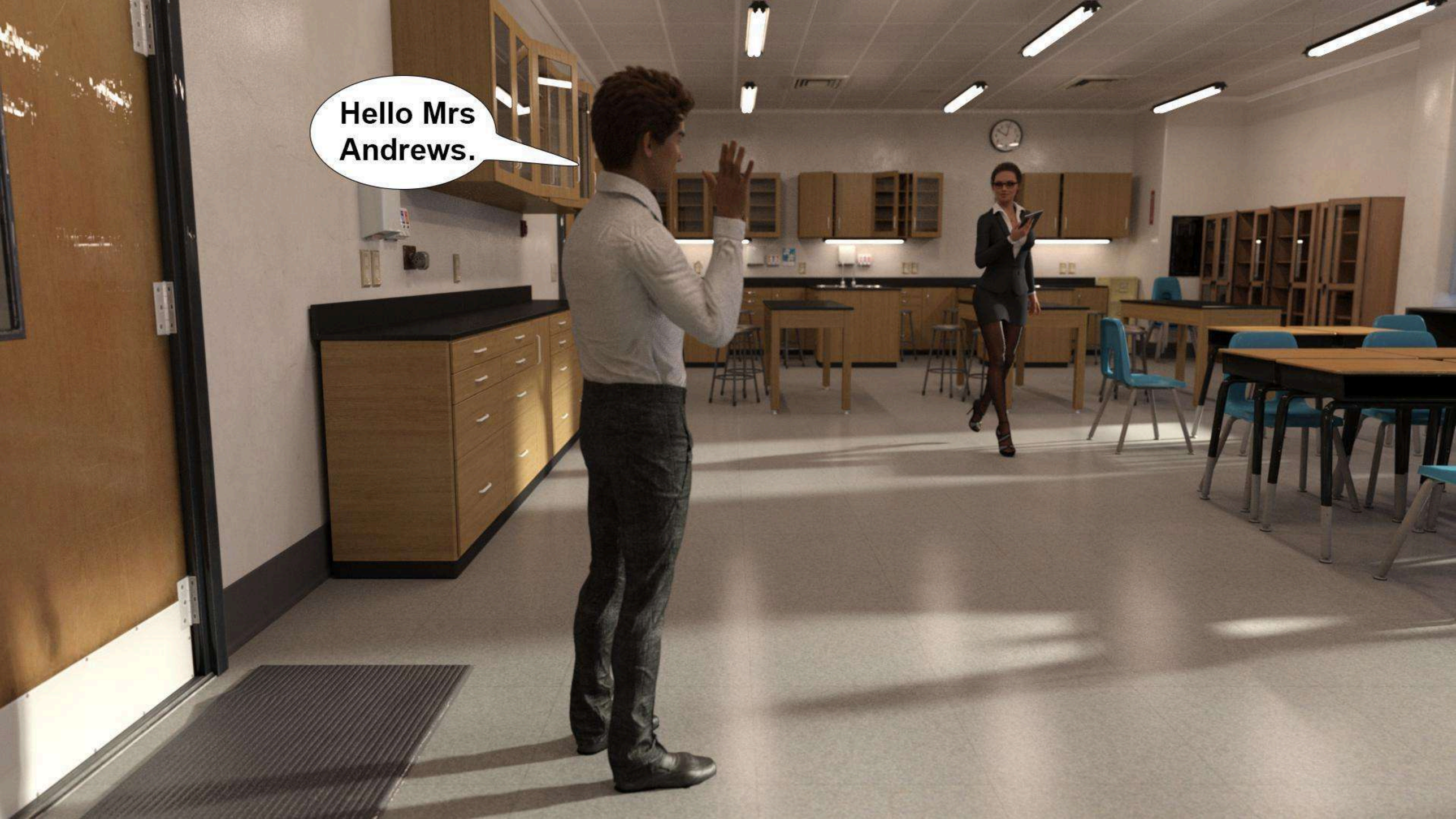

Don't be stupid. Tom is a student council member. He is also Patrick's brother. And this guy will take our place in college when we graduate. In case you don't remember, this is our last year of college.
And going about our business directly, given that we are almost 19 years old, is too risky. Let's not spoil relations with the brother of the one on whom our income will largely depend.
Eric, maybe we should go home. I don't want to climb over the fence again. There are two steps from the old school building to my house. Let's not go to school.

I don't like your cough, Eric.
Shut up. Everything is fine.

I can't fucking take it anymore.

All my insides hurt.
These freaks won't
leave me alone.
But what can I do?


Is Mrs. Andrews still here?


Hello Mrs Andrews.

Oh George. Haven't you gone home yet? You have questions?

Tom texted me, he said to meet in this classroom.
Since we've met, let's talk.

You must understand that final exams are coming soon.

There is very little time left. You need to get ready. You need to hire tutors. Contact Amanda. I don't think she will refuse.

You only have three months. I know you are a smart guy. Pack yourself up and prepare well for your exams.

I can't think of anything but her legs. I'm uncomfortable in my pants.

Are you listening to me George?

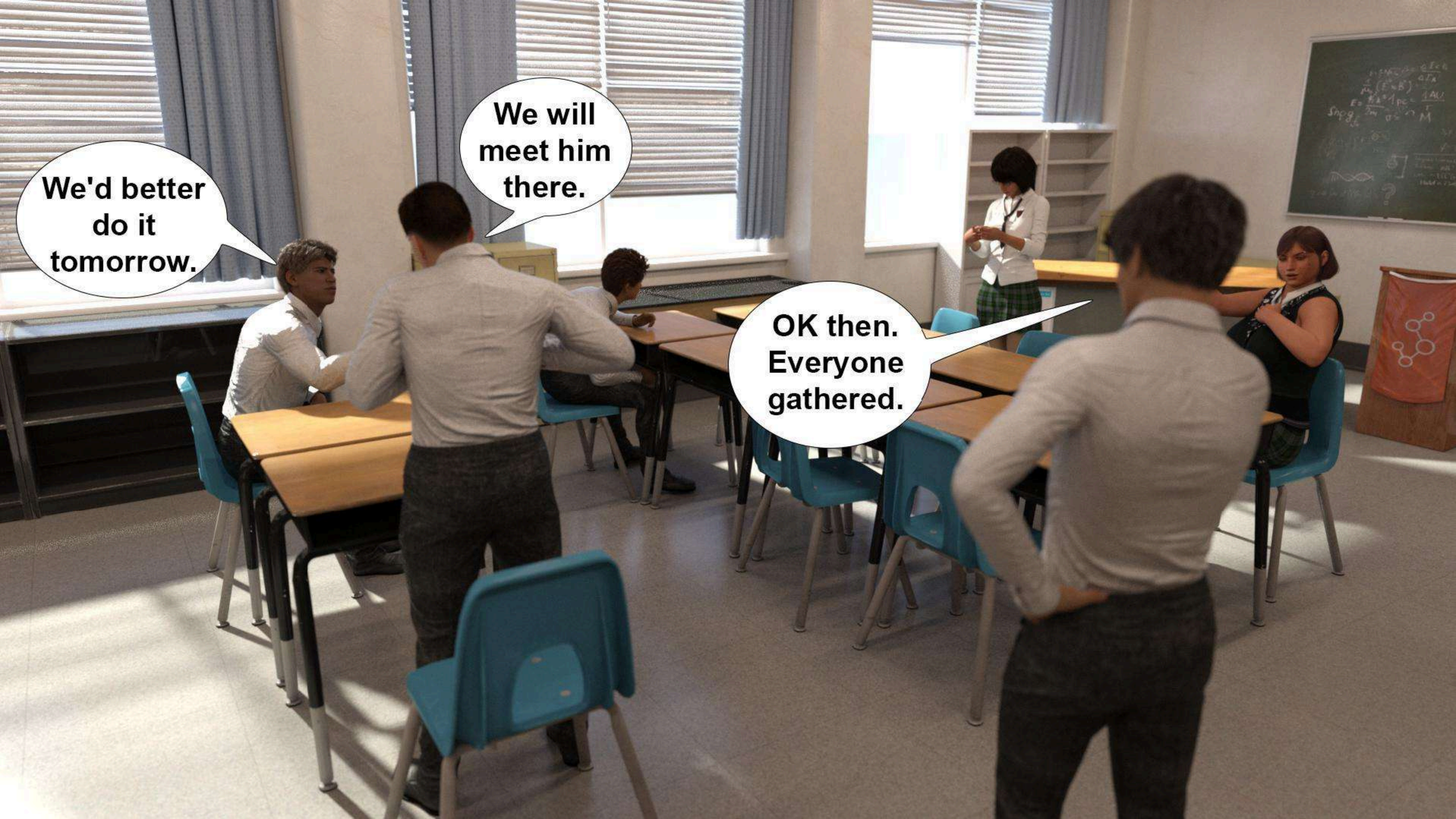
Yes, I'm listening to you carefully, Mrs. Andrews.

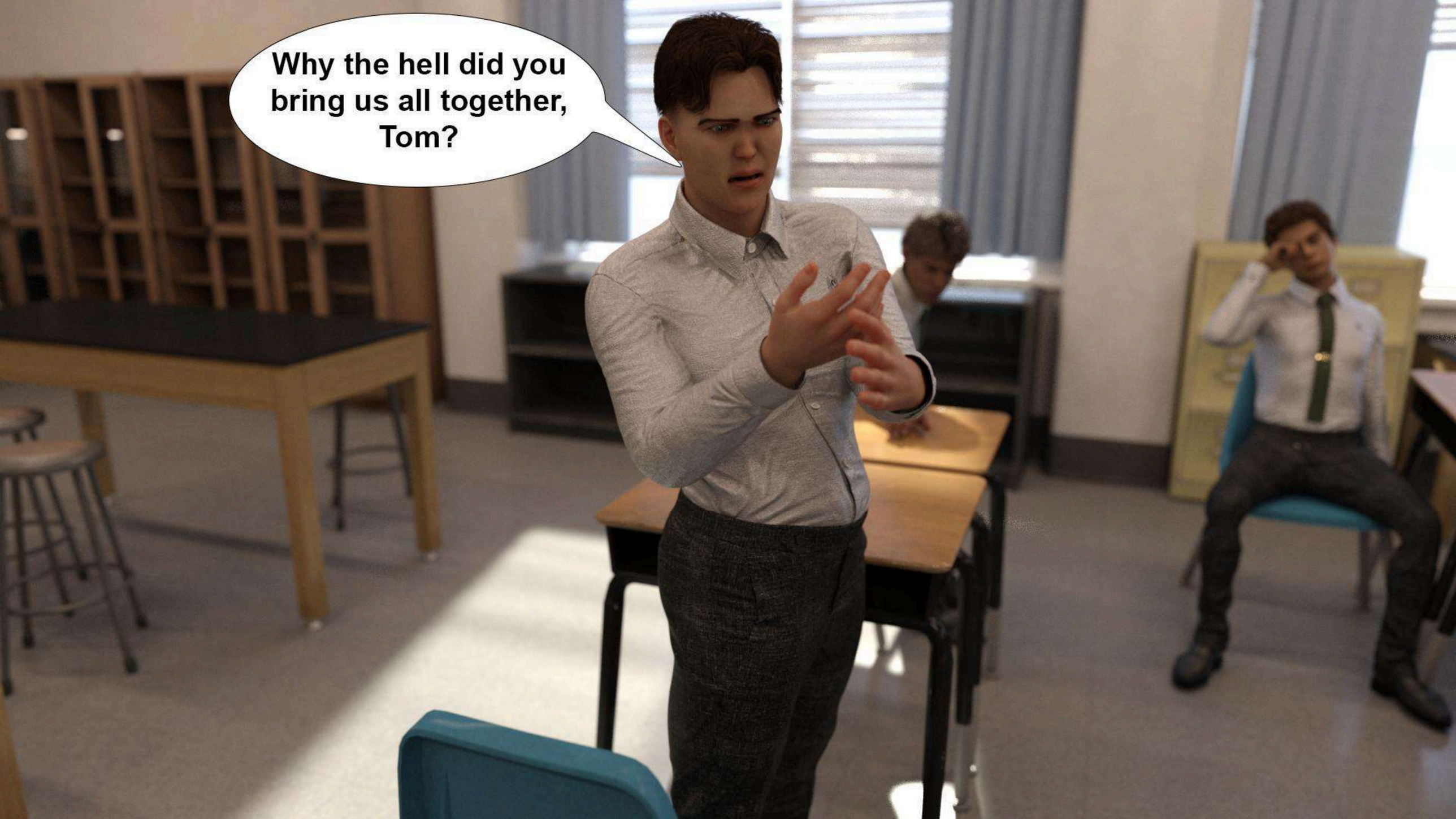
Mrs. Andrews is so hot. I just can't look at her calmly.

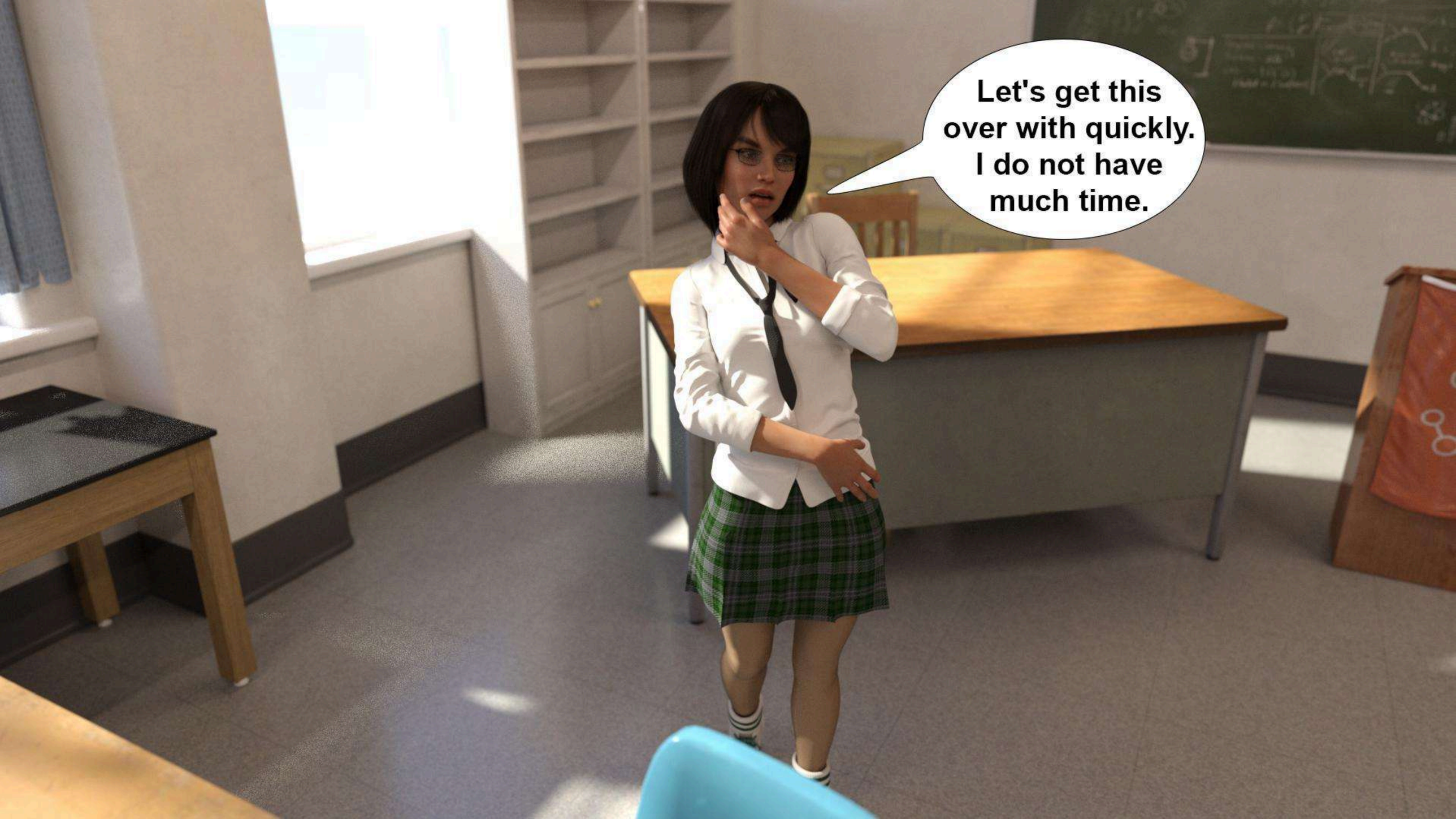
How lucky her husband is.

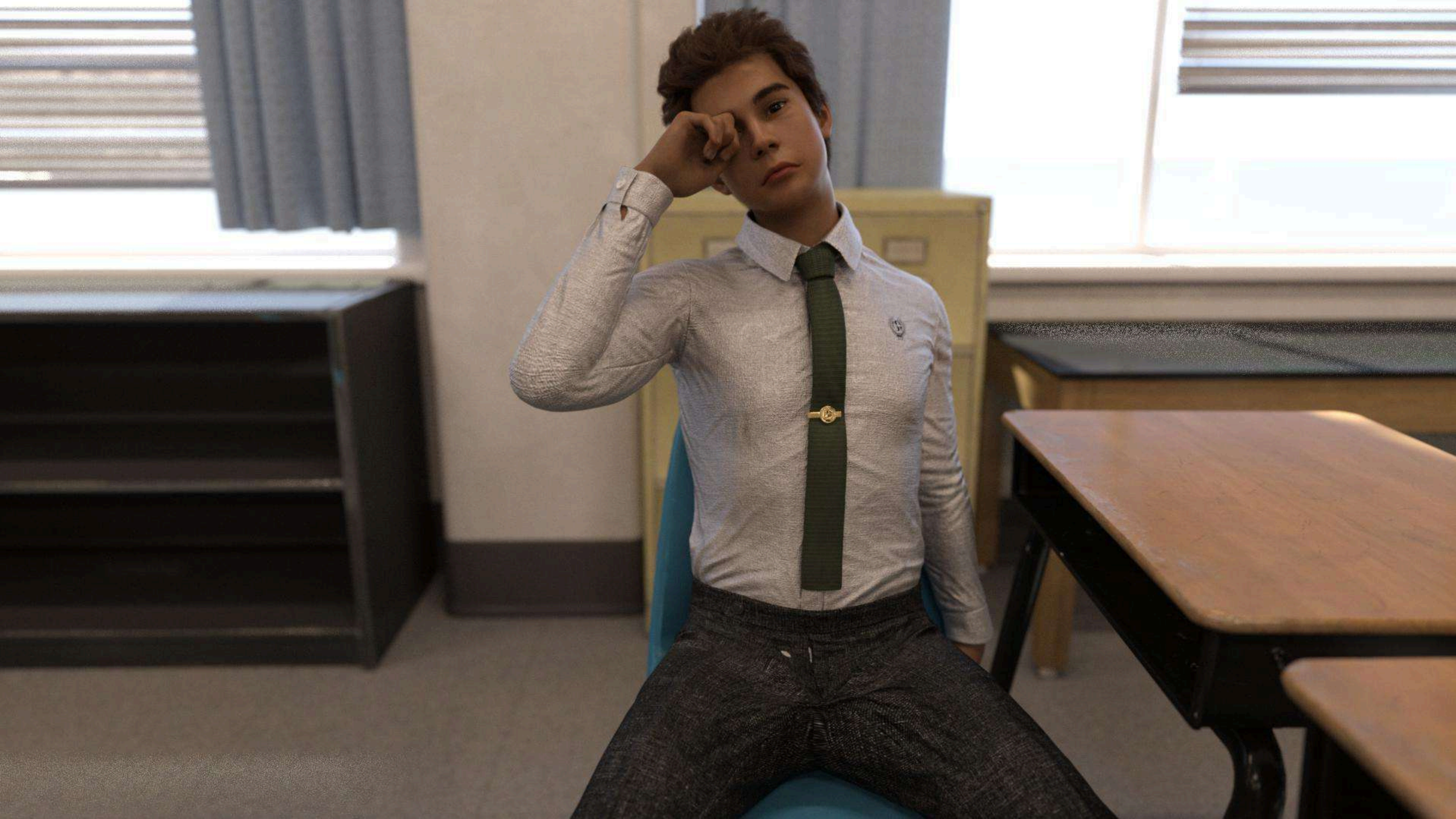
Good afternoon Mrs Andrews.

Oh, hi Elsa. Did Tom write to you too? I will not interfere with your meeting. If something happens, you can find me in my office.

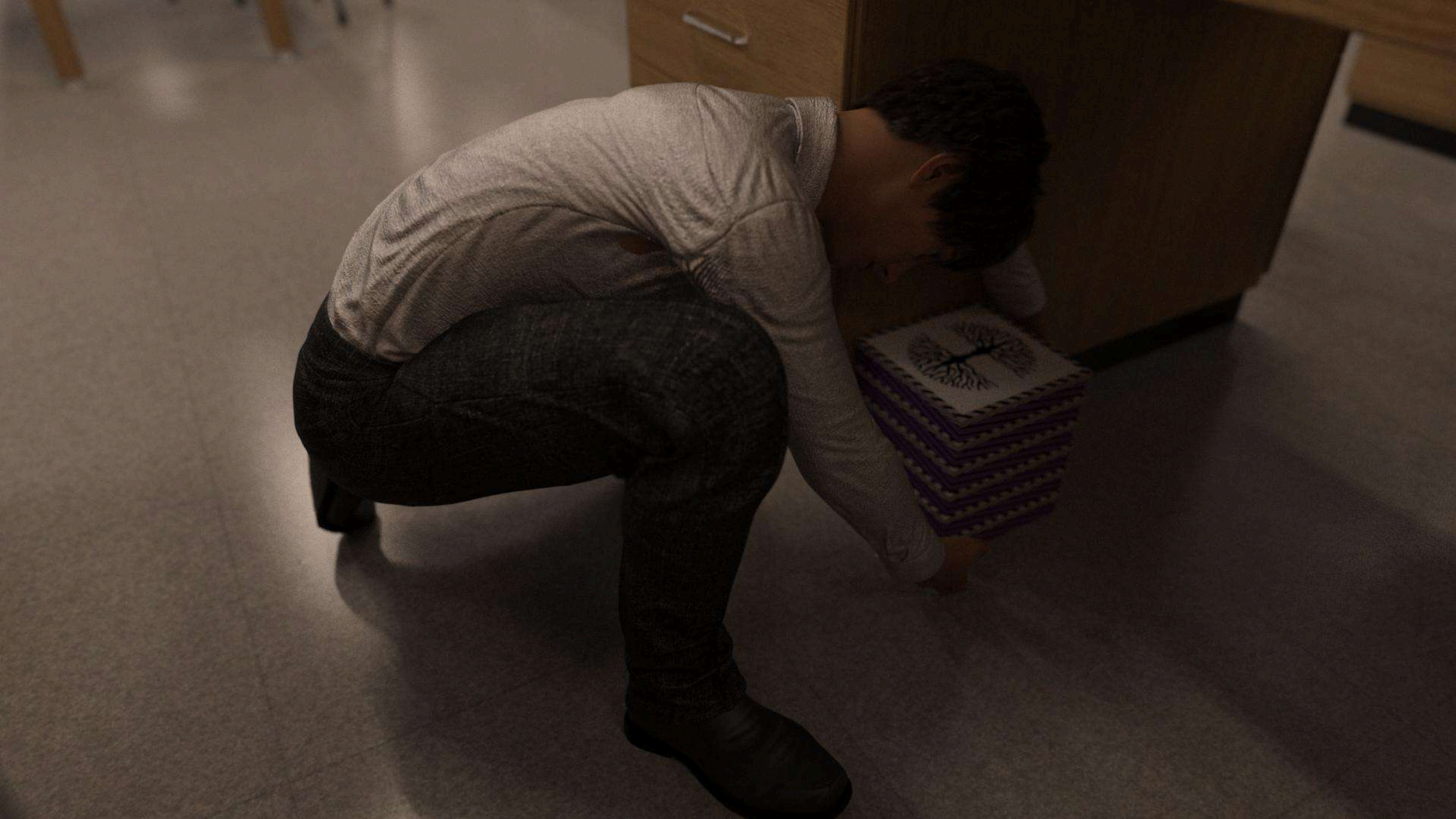

We'd better do it tomorrow.
We will meet him there.
OK then. Everyone gathered.

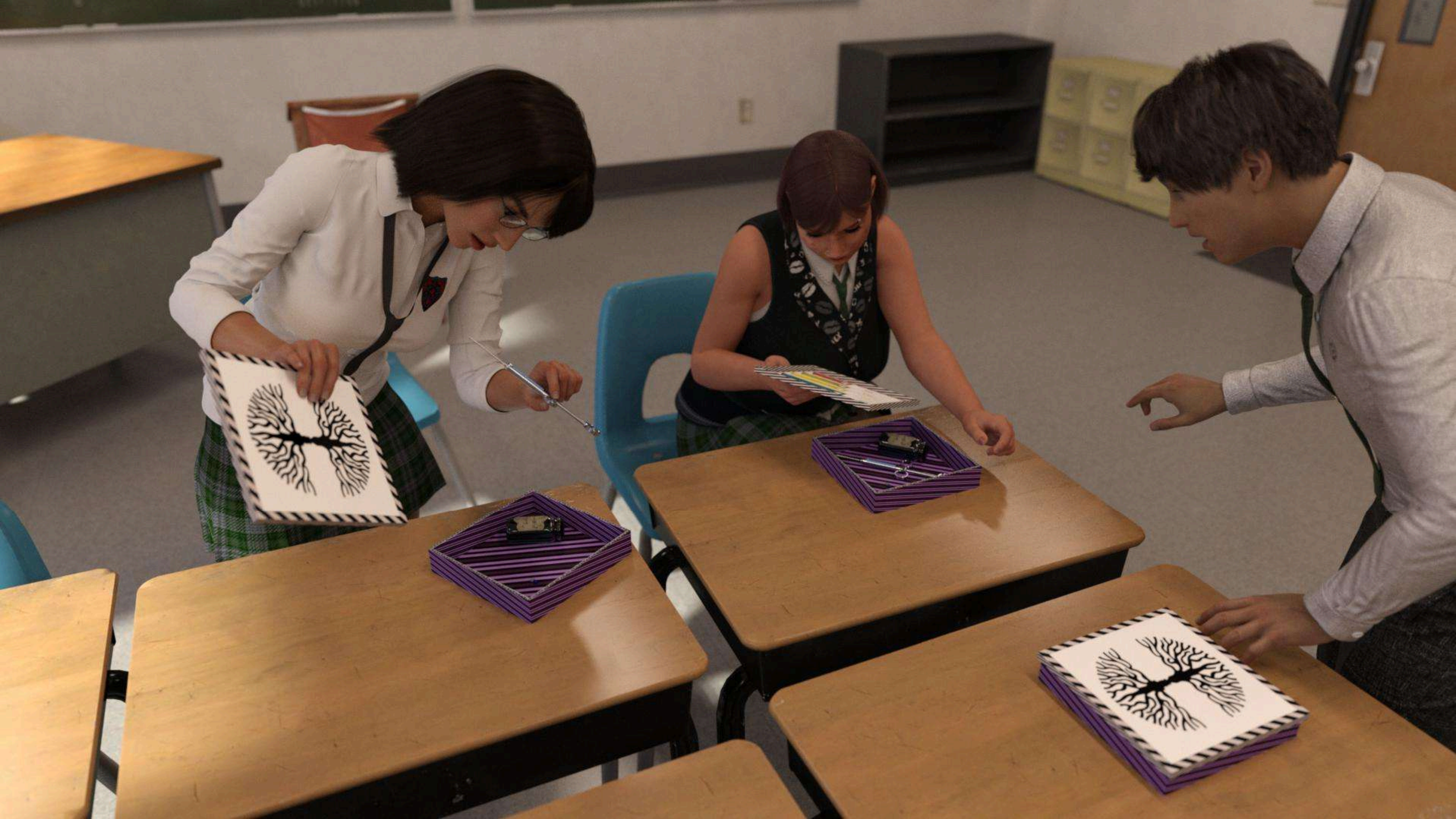

Why the hell did you bring us all together, Tom?


Let's get this over with quickly. I do not have much time.



OK OK. You are all busy people, I understand.





01
Lorem Ipsum
Step One
Inject the substance from the syringe into the target's body.
02
Lorem Ipsum
Step Two
The target turns into a suit.
03
Step Three
Remove all clothing before putting on the suit.
04
Lorem Ipsum
Step Four
For the final transformation, take a pill.
05
Lorem Ipsum
Step Five
The final transformation is irreversible.

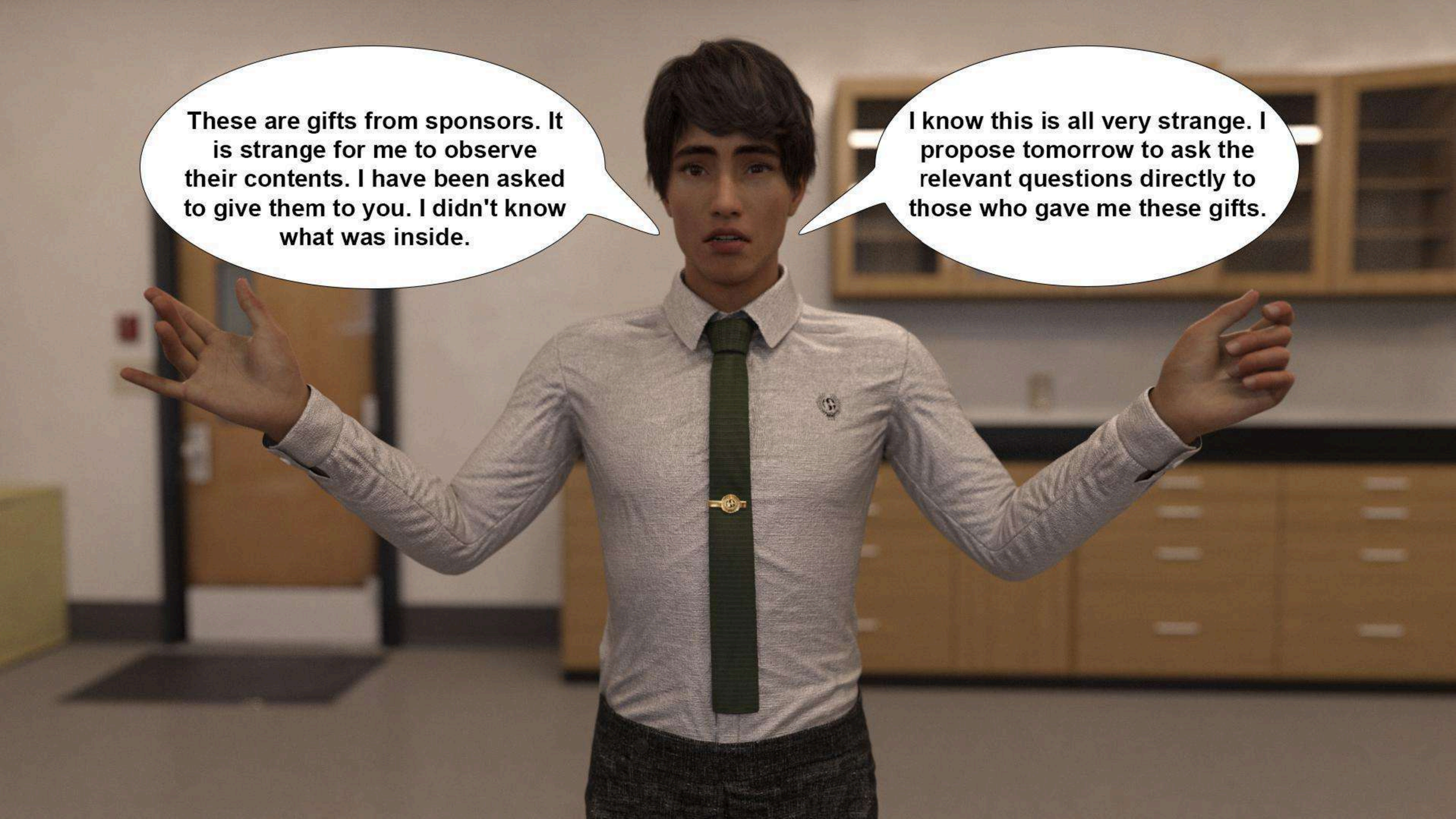
What the hell?

What is this strange thing, Tom?
Very strange instructions.

Stop! I don't know where all this comes from.

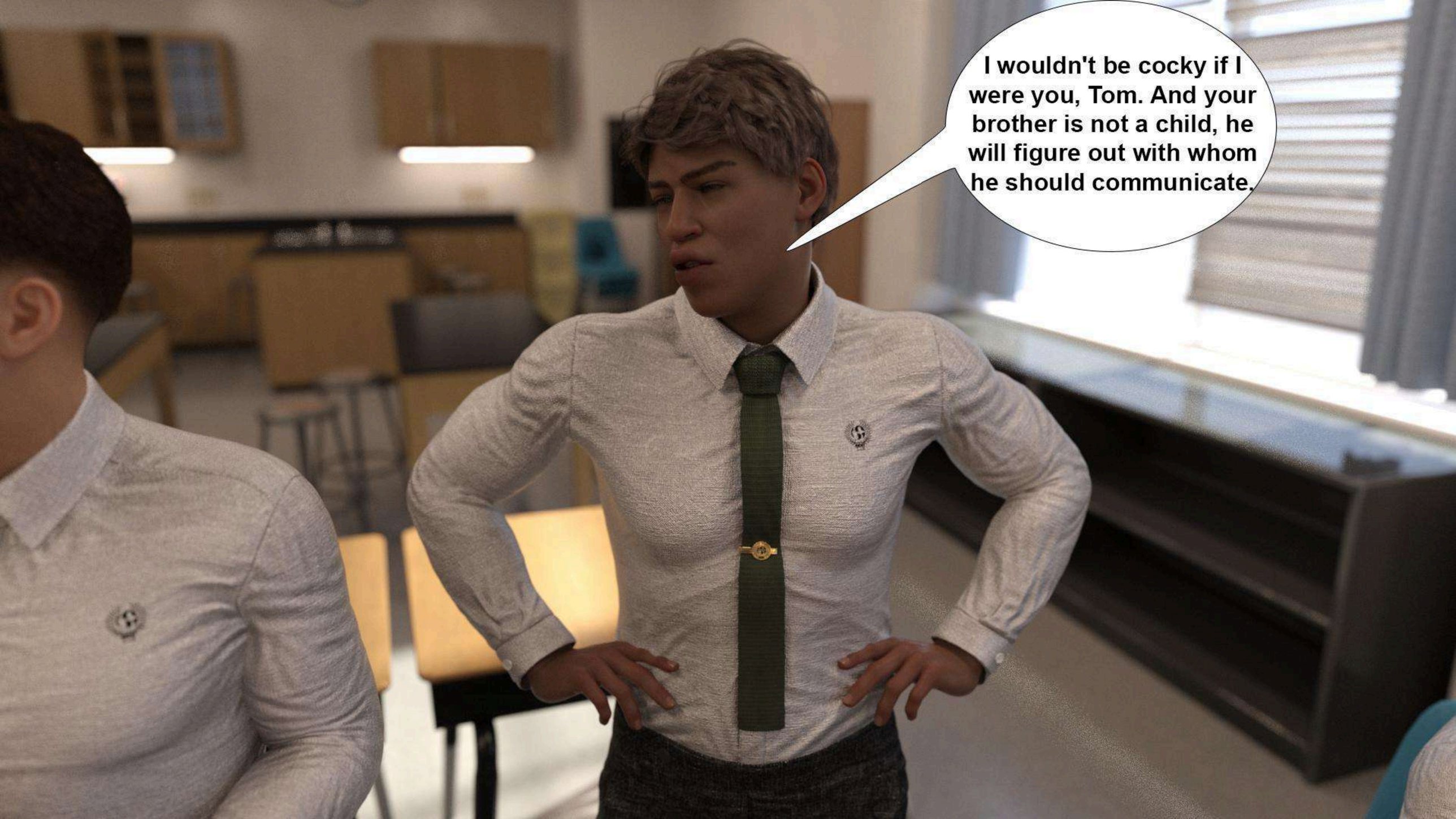
The bottle says to be very careful with the contents. It kind of transforms the body into a hollow shell when it gets inside.

To be honest, I don't understand humor. What are these capsules? They have very strange markings.

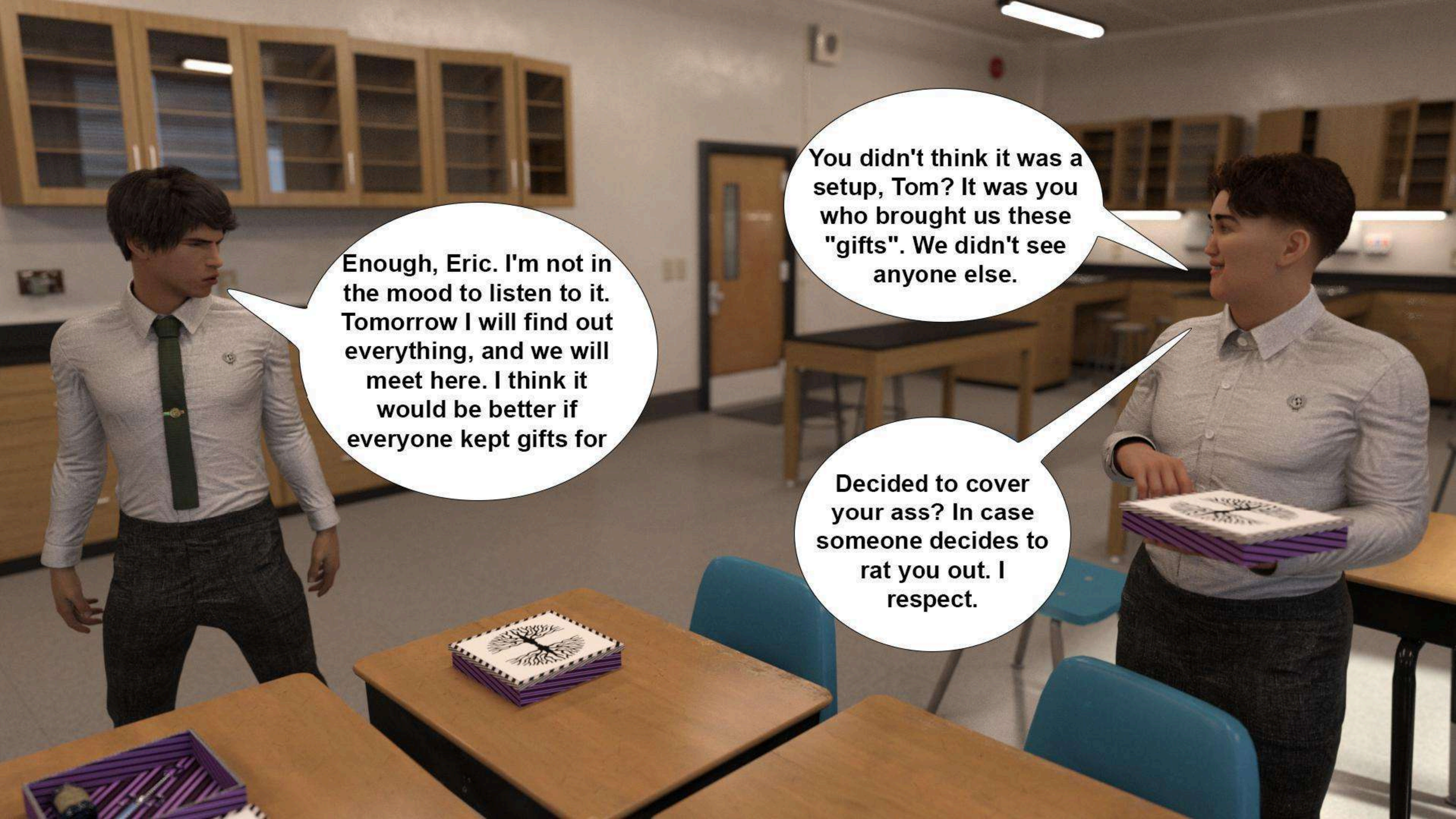

These are gifts from sponsors. It is strange for me to observe their contents. I have been asked to give them to you. I didn't know what was inside.
I know this is all very strange. I propose tomorrow to ask the relevant questions directly to those who gave me these gifts.

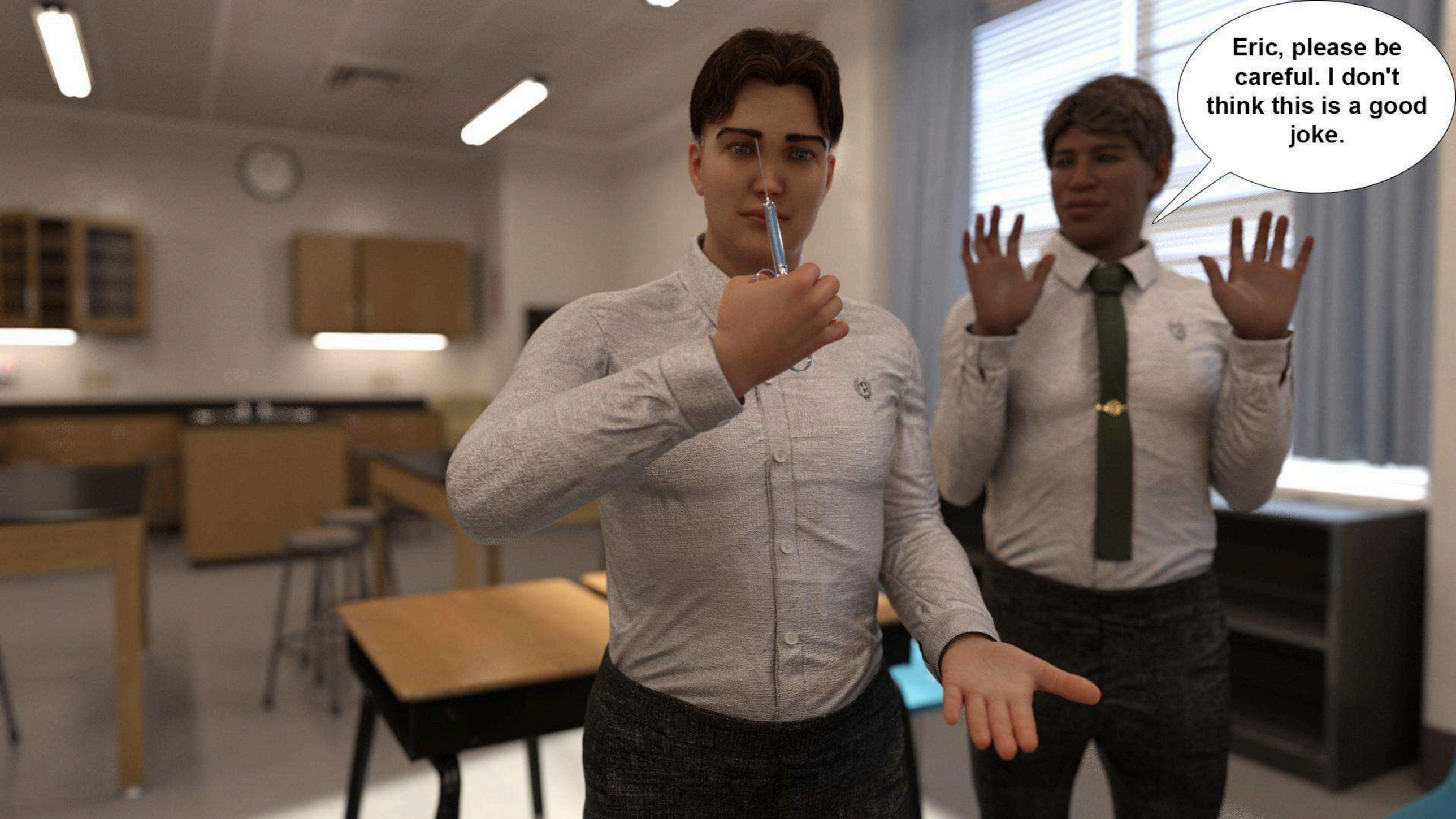
You know, Tom, I underestimated you! And you are a smart bastard. I would never have thought of such a plan. The idea, of course, is very bold, but it will definitely attract new customers.

I'm not like you, Eric, don't drag me into this! I don't know whose joke this is, but it's not funny and I'll deal with it. And stay away from my brother!


I wouldn't be cocky if I were you, Tom. And your brother is not a child, he will figure out with whom he should communicate.

Weird detail for a prank. Why did you need to order capsules somewhere? They are clearly not common.
Amanda, there are a lot of prank things to be found these days.


Enough, Eric. I'm not in the mood to listen to it. Tomorrow I will find out everything, and we will meet here. I think it would be better if everyone kept gifts for
You didn't think it was a setup, Tom? It was you who brought us these "gifts". We didn't see anyone else.
Decided to cover your ass? In case someone decides to rat you out. I respect.


Eric, please be careful. I don't think this is a good joke.

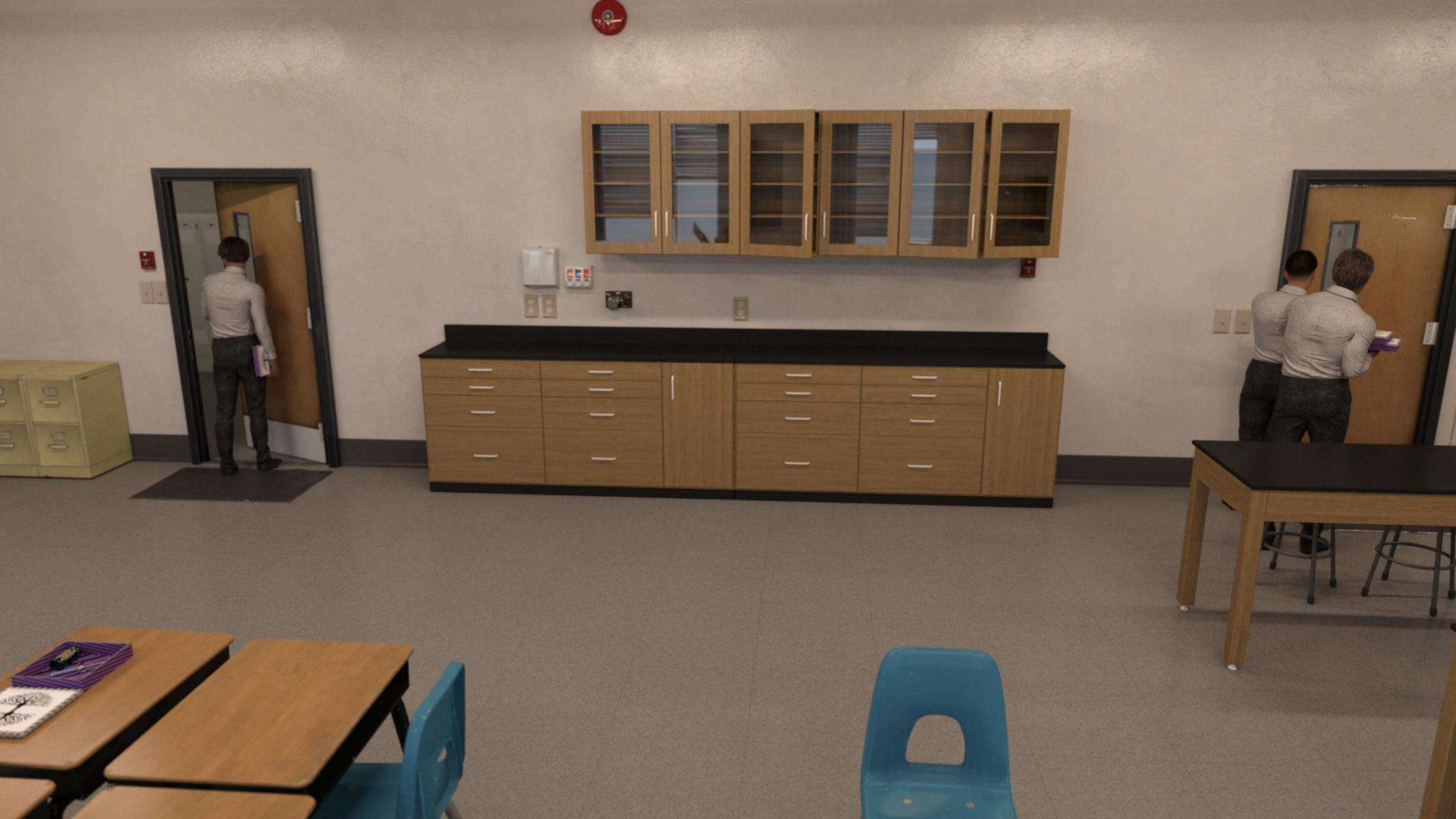
We still have a lot to do today. Come on, Eric. And don't wave that thing in front of me, please.

Do you want to try, Tom? I think it's a cool dope.

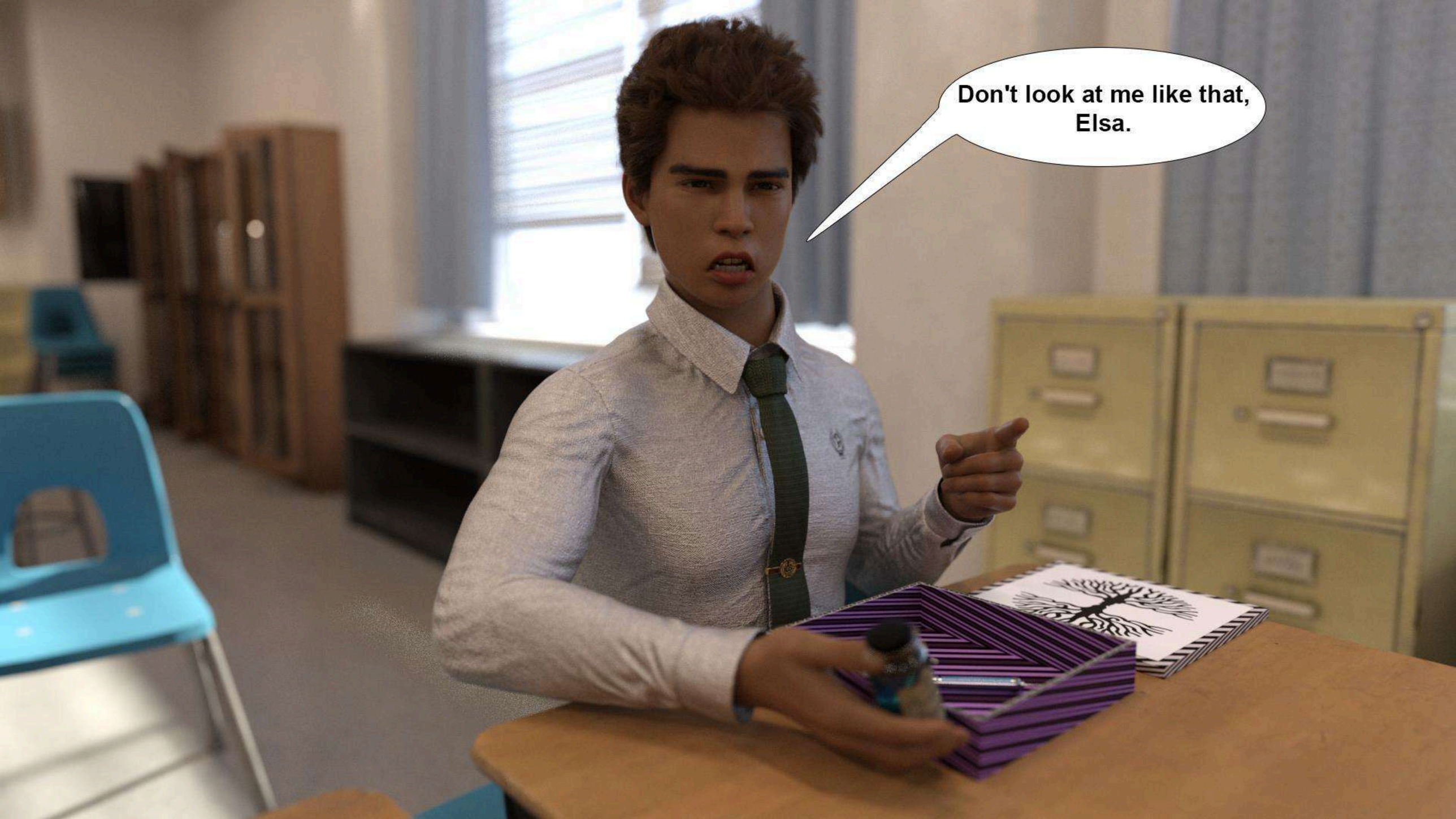
Okay, bye everyone! See you tomorrow. I recommend not to show these "gifts" to anyone yet. We'll figure it out tomorrow.

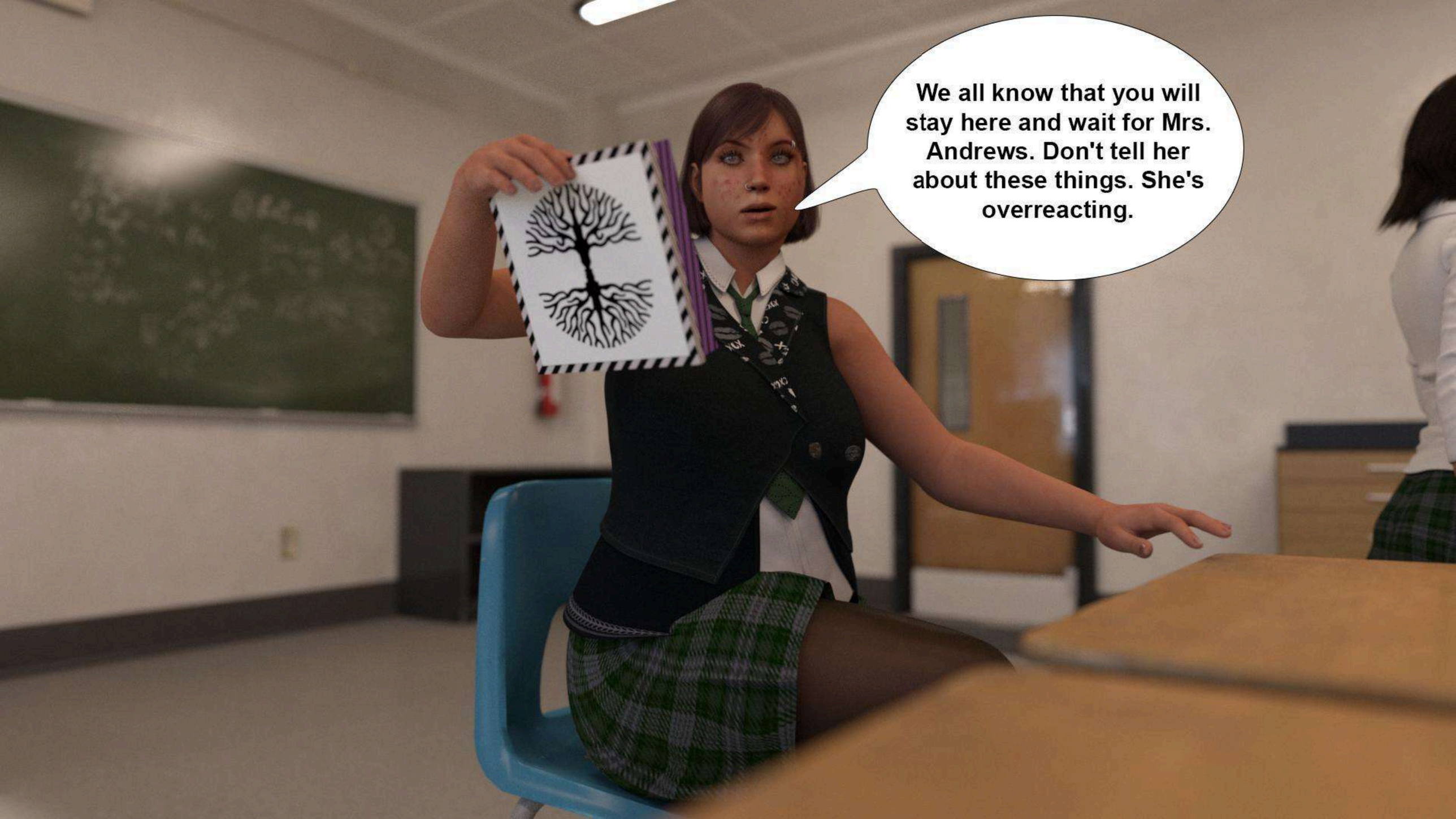
We'll talk to you again, Eric!
How scary, Tom. Ha ha ha.

Better not be a greyhound, Tom. I can forget whose brother you are.
Eric, calm down. Tom is already leaving.



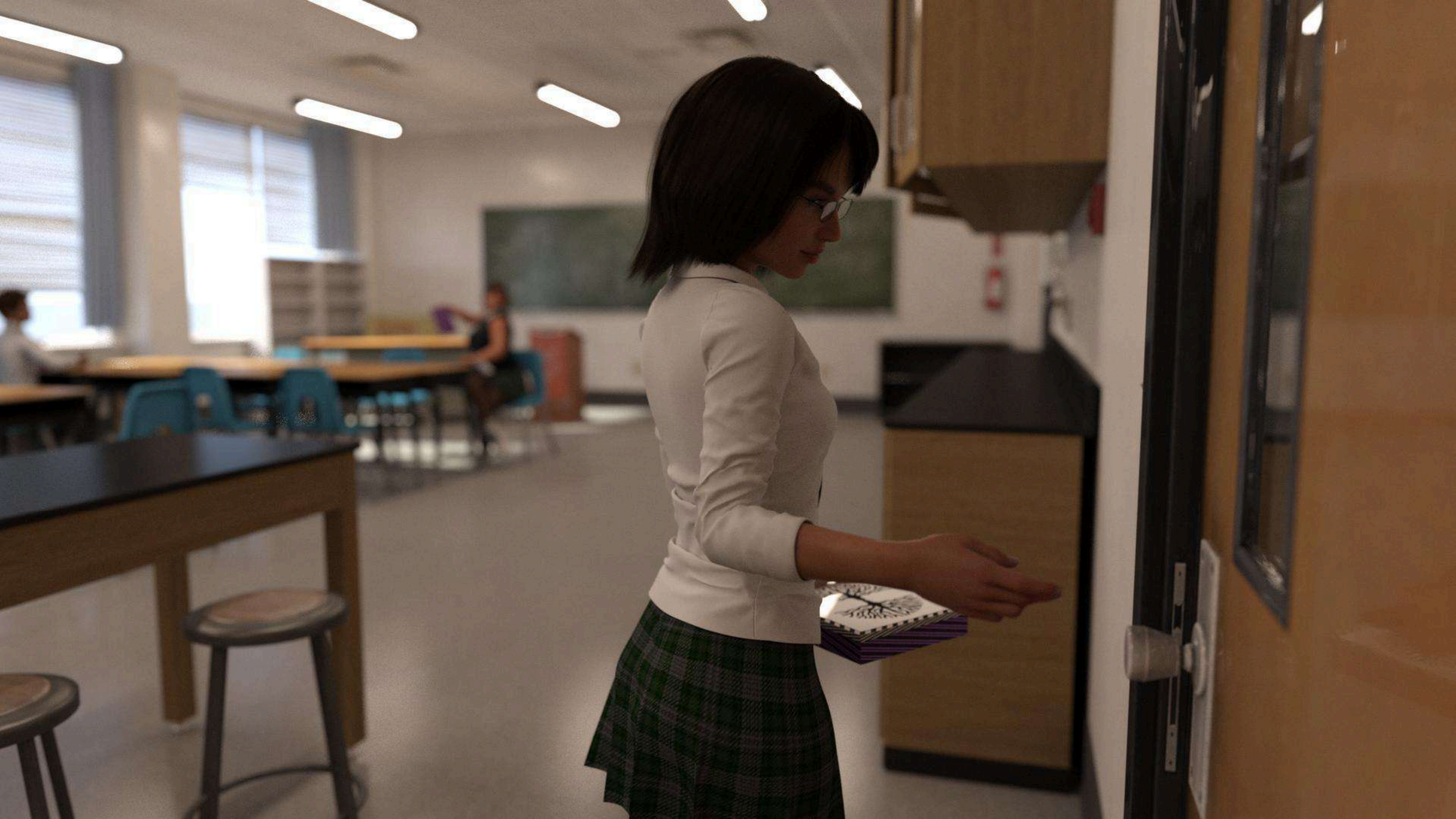
Tom won't make trouble for us?
I shit on Tom.


Don't look at me like that, Elsa.


We all know that you will stay here and wait for Mrs. Andrews. Don't tell her about these things. She's overreacting.

You too, Amanda. You don't need to tell anyone about this.

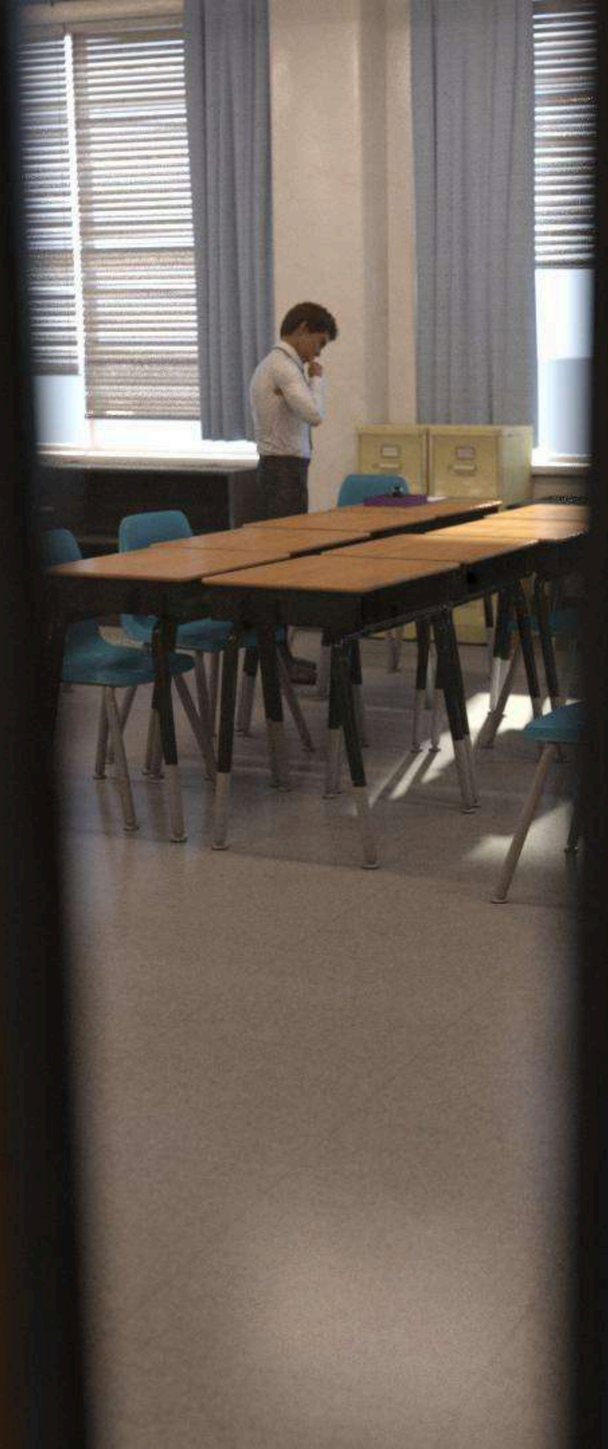
Are you sure you're worried about Tom right now? Or what would his friend think? His name is William I think?

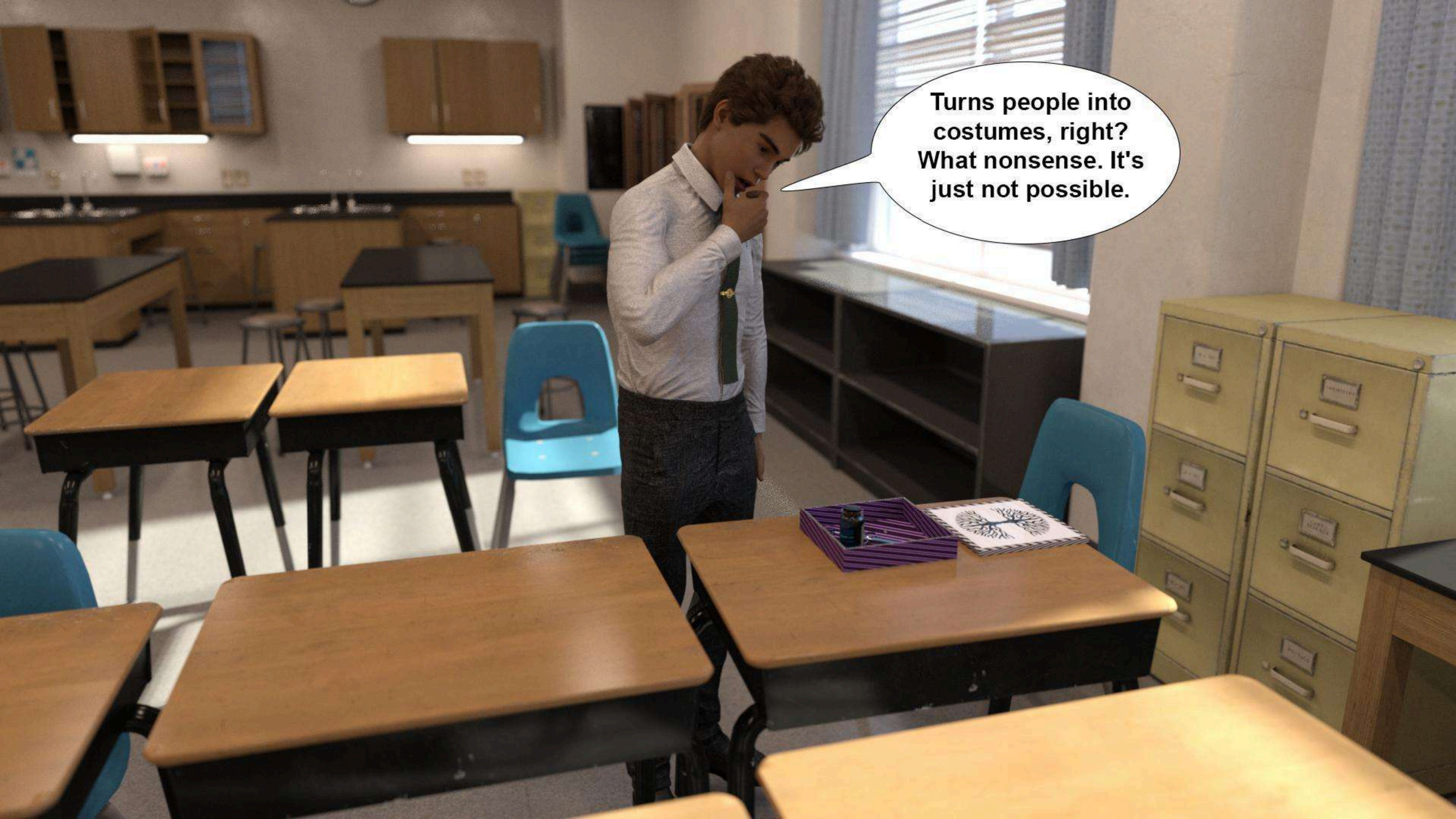


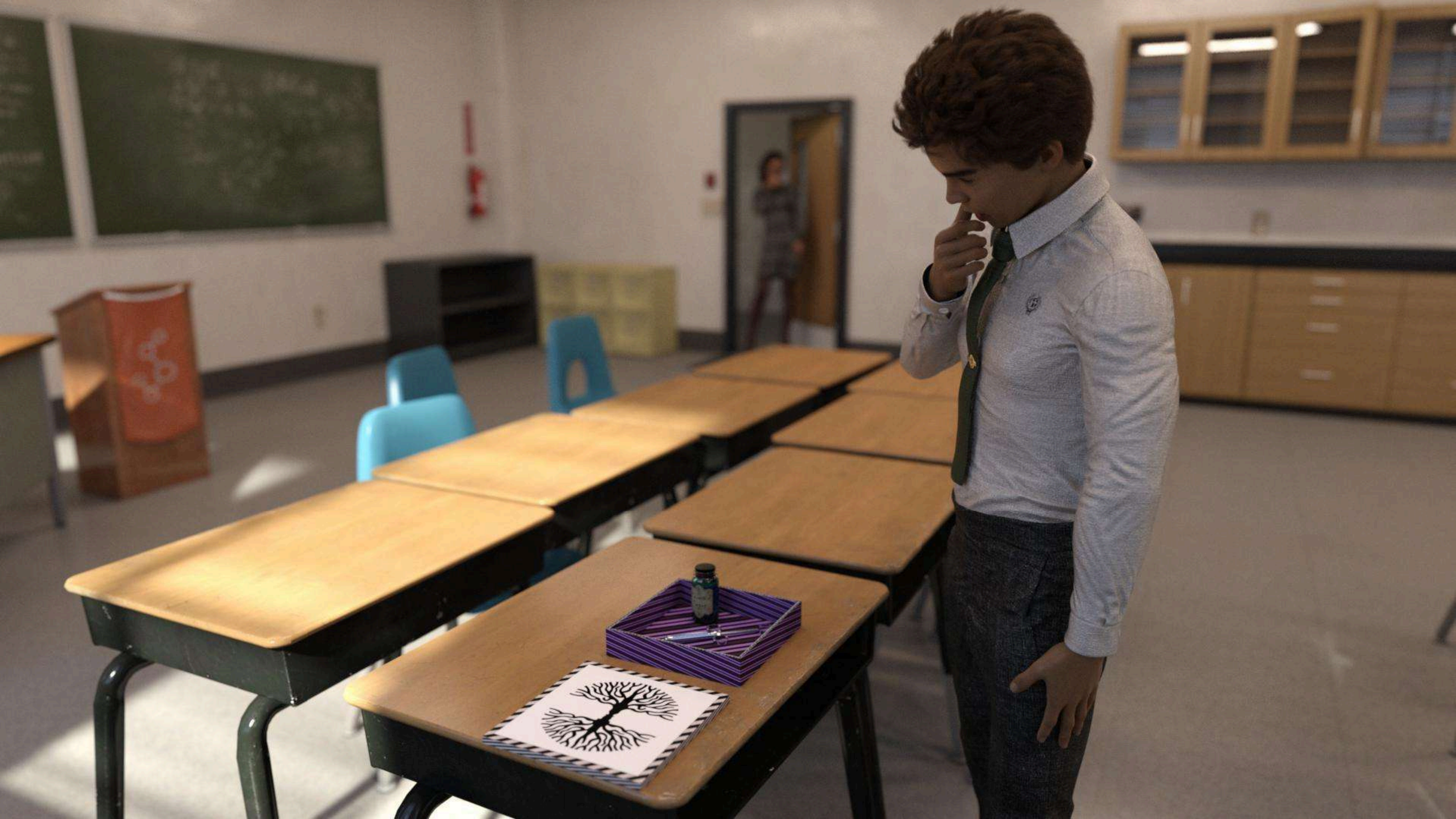
Ok, I will go. Don't tell Mrs. Andrews, everyone knows how much you love her. Keep your mouth shut.

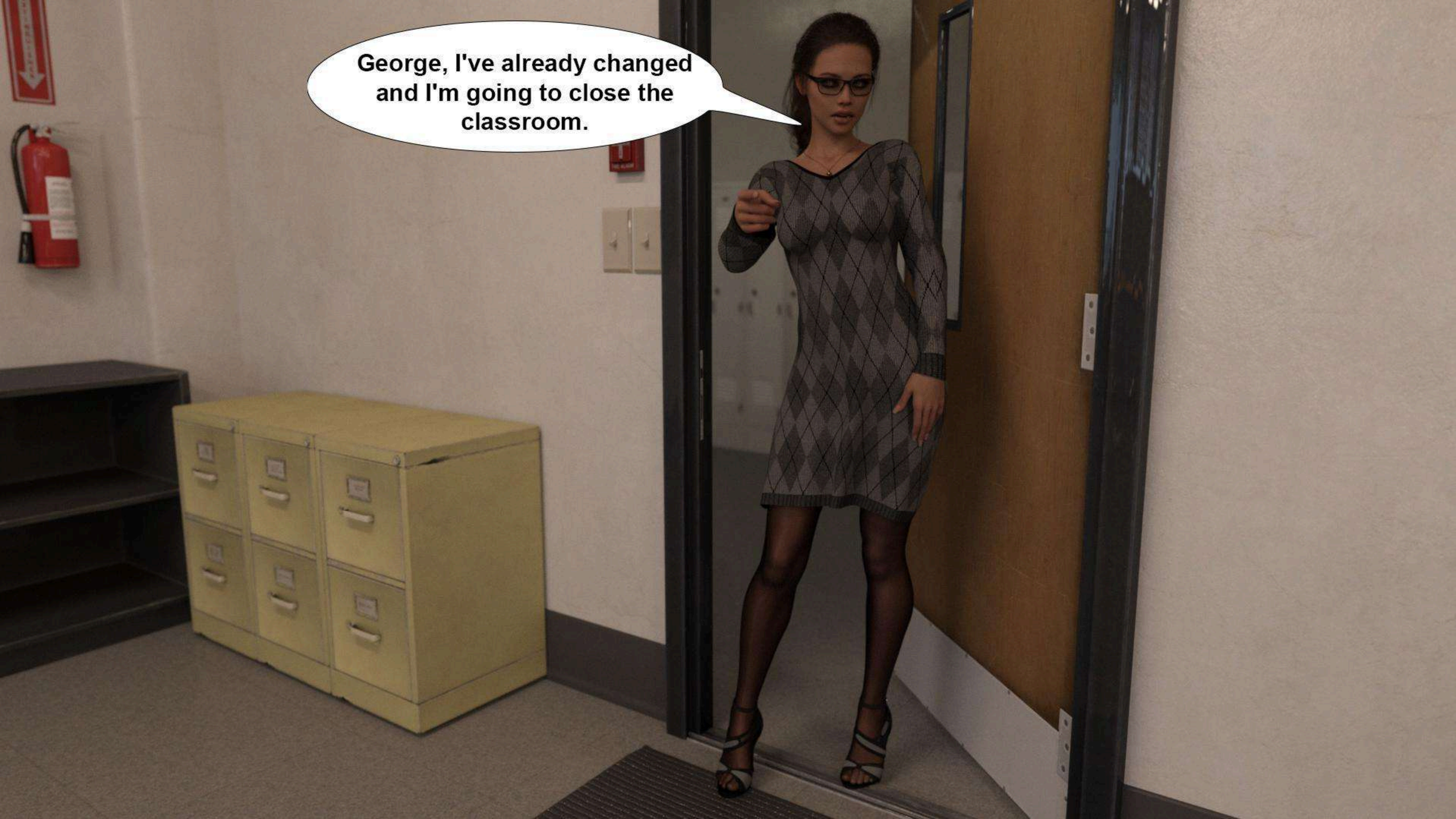
Were you going to leave?
There is a door.

I hope this idiot doesn't betray us.




Turns people into costumes, right? What nonsense. It's just not possible.




George, I've already changed and I'm going to close the classroom.

If you want me to drive you, hurry up and clean the board!

Damn, Mrs. Andrews.
You are already here!

Watch what you say, George, you're talking to the teacher. Do not forget!

Just because we live close by and I know your family doesn't mean I'll let you talk like that in front of me.

What is this George?
No, you misunderstood Mrs. Andrews.

What did I misunderstand? It's a syringe!

But, you know... Tom, in general...

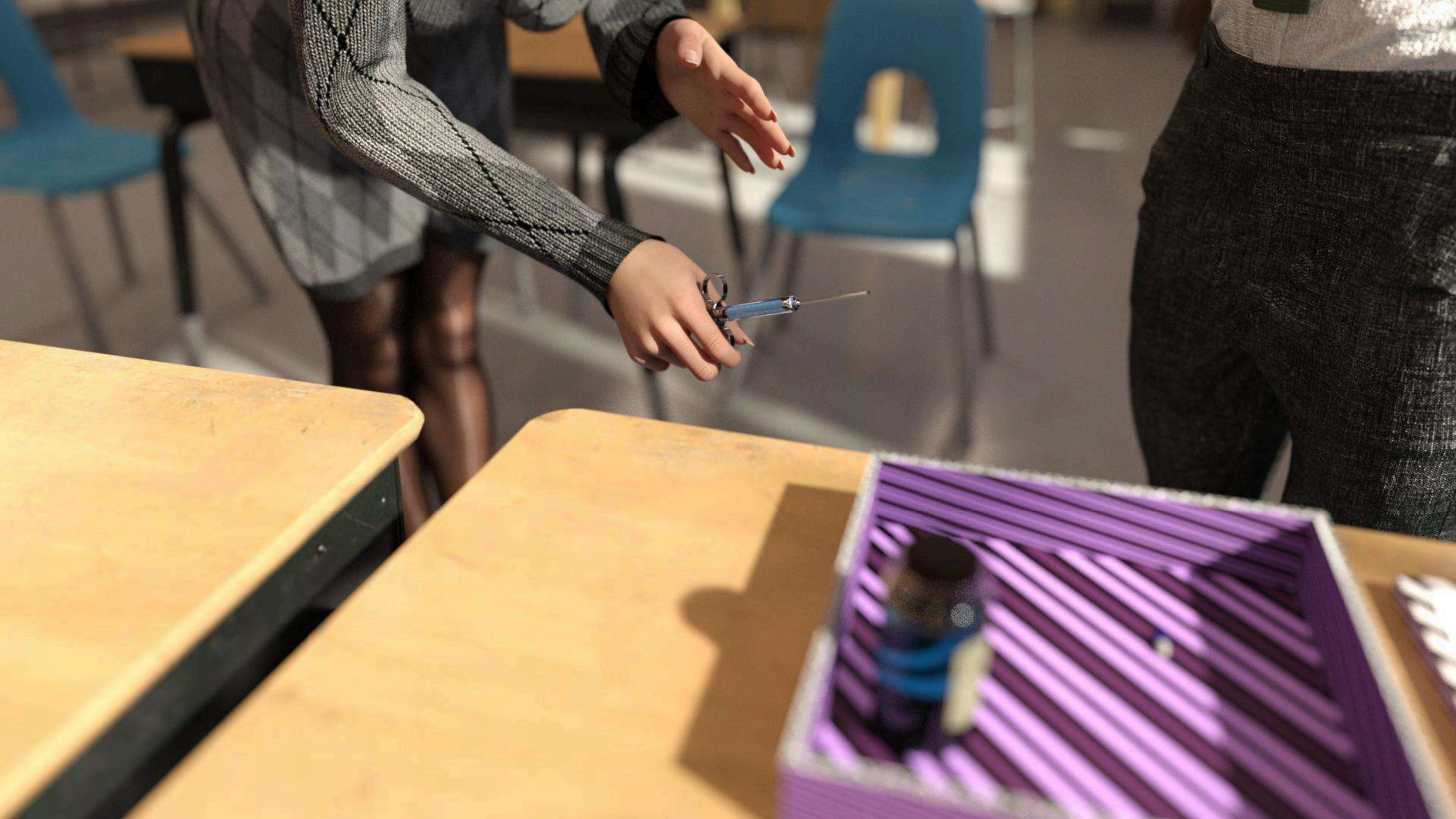
Don't blame Tom! Eric gave you this, didn't he?

Please listen to me, Mrs. Andrews!

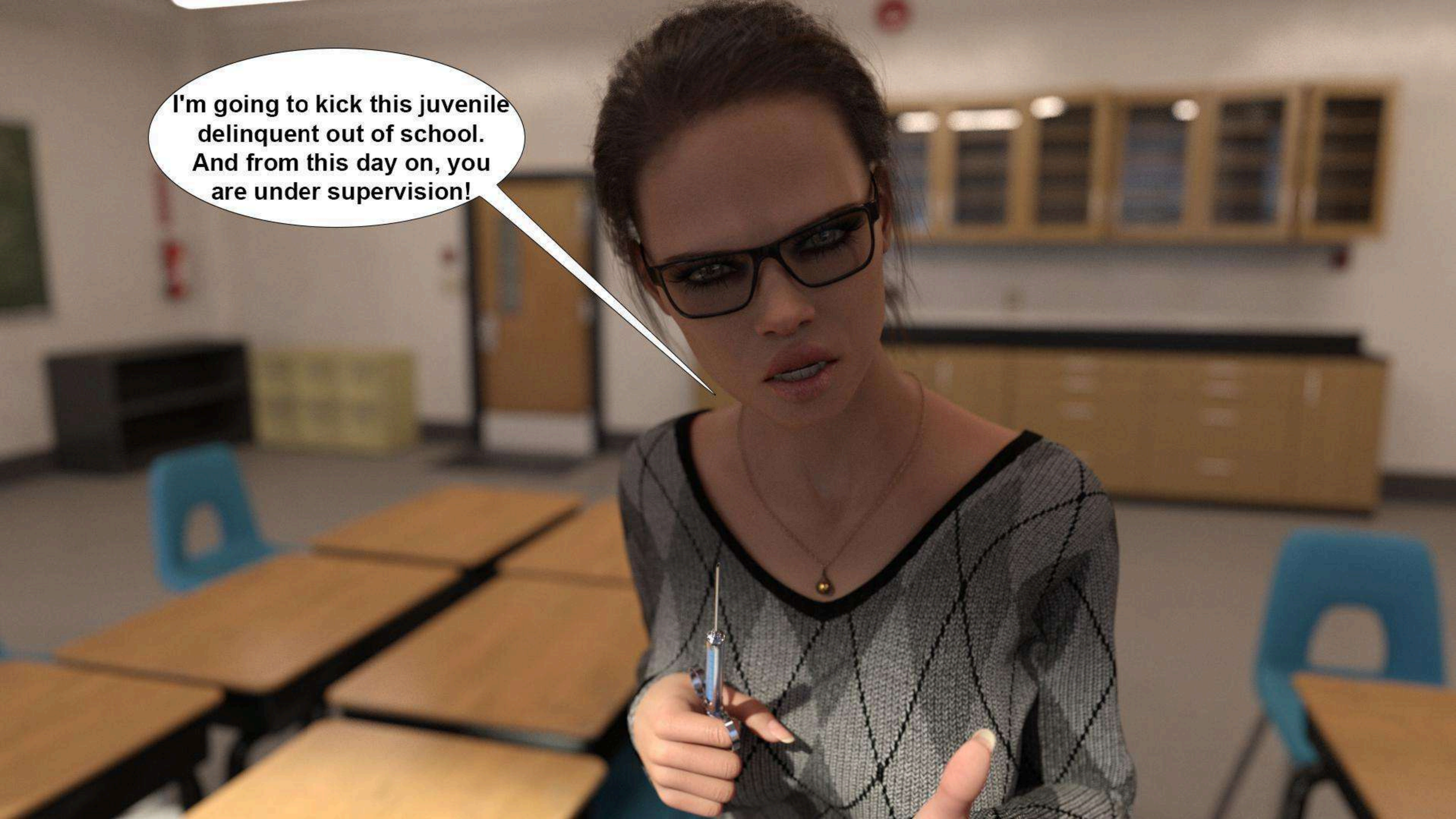
How could you start doing this, George! I need to explain this to your father somehow.

As far as I know, your father is currently on a business trip. You are alone at home. What can I do?

Eric has nothing to do with this! I am telling the truth. It's just some kind of prank.



Do you think I'm completely stupid? Don't defend Eric. This was his last offense.


I'm going to kick this juvenile delinquent out of school. And from this day on, you are under supervision!

I have nothing to do with it, I don't know where it all comes from.

Your father will know about everything today!

But that's not my Mrs. Andrews!

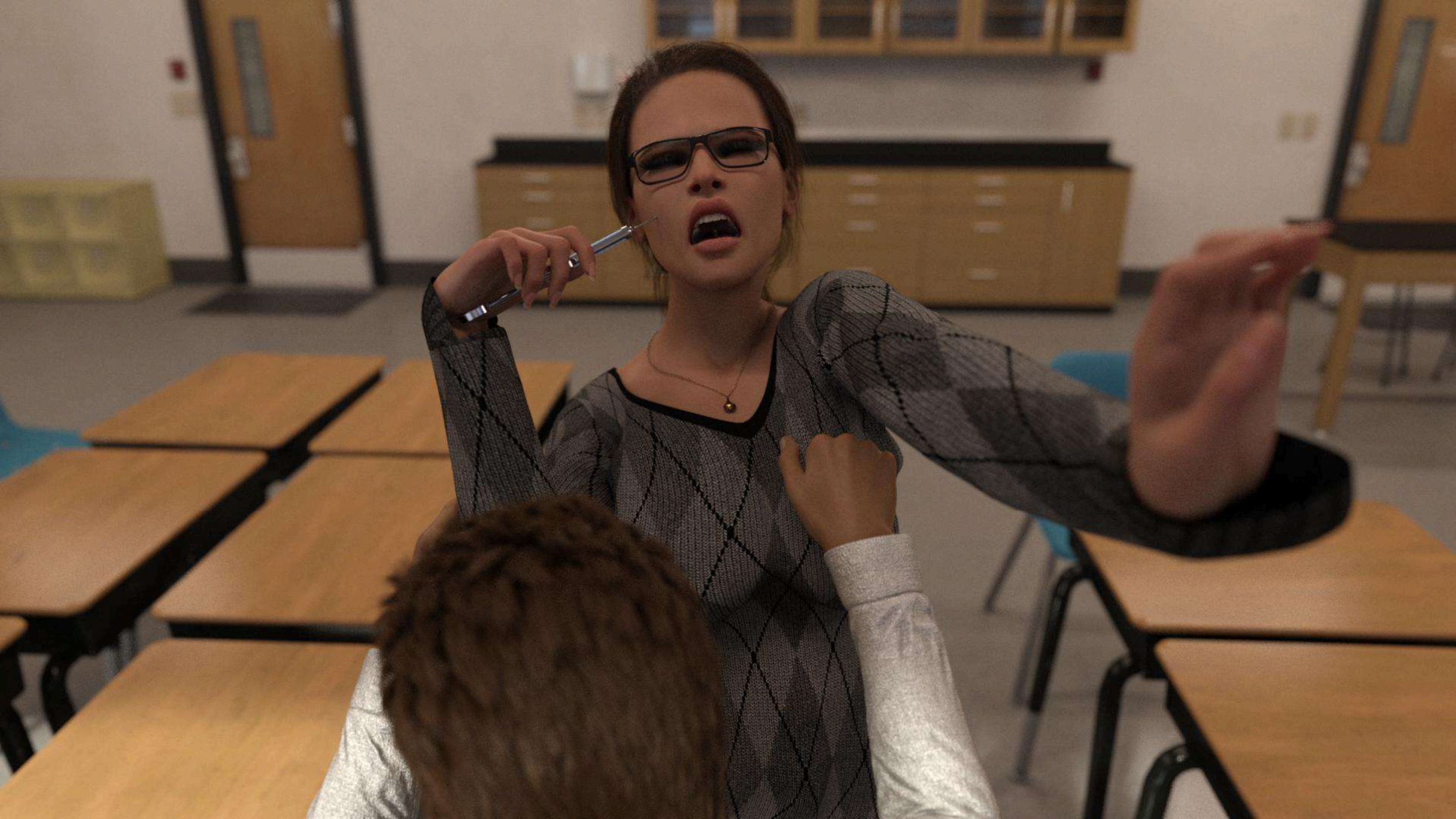
You really disappointed me today, George. I didn't think I'd be so wrong about you.

Please give me Mrs. Andrews' syringe. Tom will explain everything tomorrow. Or I can call him right now.

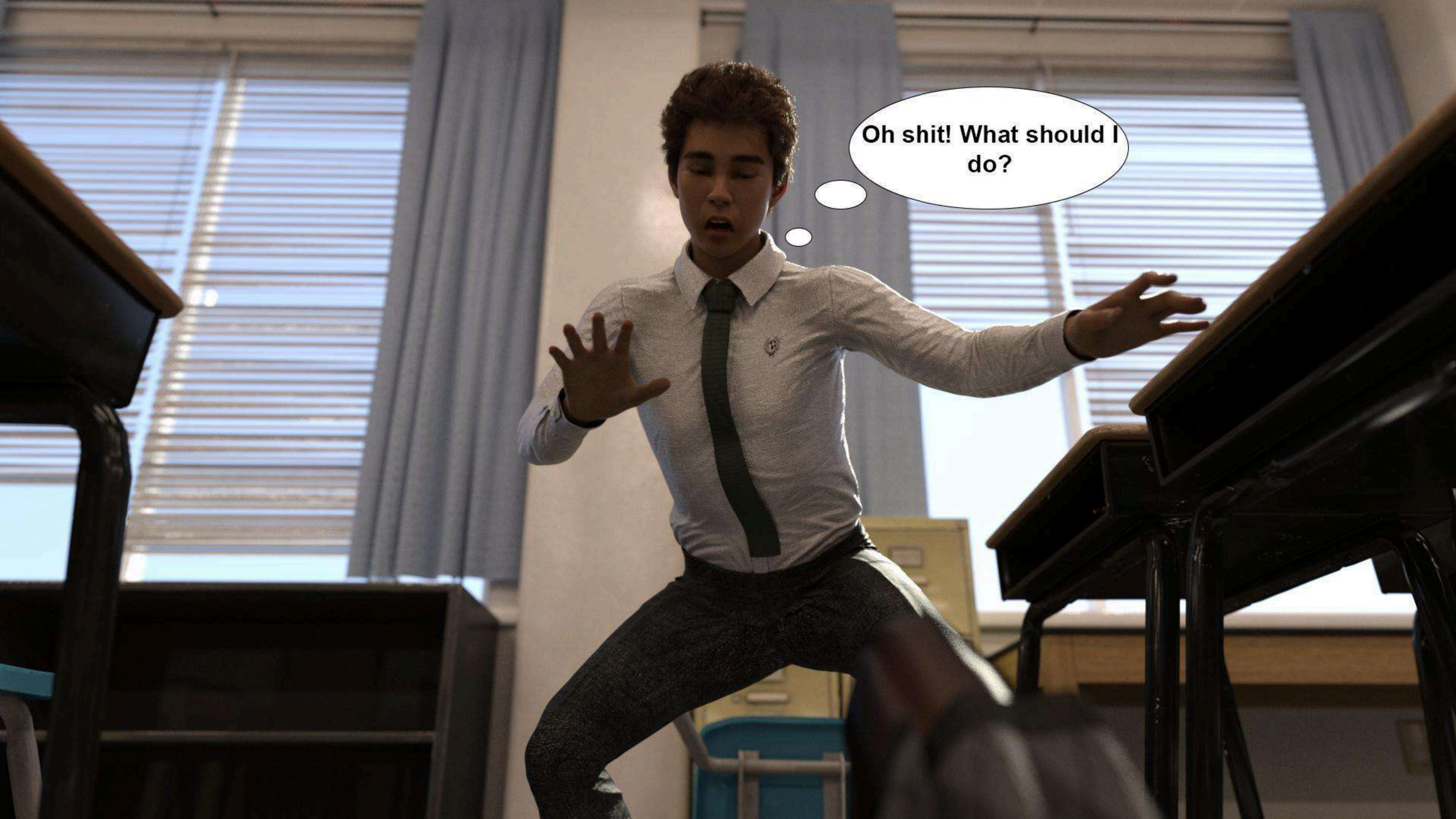
So that's it! I am tired of this! We're going to the director!
But Mrs. Andrews!

Your opinion? Will I joke with you? Looking at your behavior, you are clearly mired in all this, and are not able to think sensibly. You need help!

But you can't do that, Mrs. Andrews! No need to carry it to the director!



Fuck! What's happening? Mrs Andrews?!


Oh shit! What should I do?

What is happening to me?

George, what the hell was in that syringe?!

What am I carrying? I have no idea if she'll be back to normal.
Mrs. Andrews, there's nothing to worry about! Everything will pass soon!

I feel very strange, George. I think I need to go to the hospital.

What is this feeling? Like it's empty inside. So weird.

I feel worse, George! Why is my skin so elastic?

He began to see worse in his left eye. Urgently call an ambulance George!

Something strange has happened to Mrs. Andrews' left eye. Let me see?

Are you a doctor, George?! Stop sitting like an idiot! This is not a joke!

I'll take a look, it's so weird...

Hell, he really isn't. Just a hole. It's so creepy...

Get your hands off George!!! I can't see anything anymore! I do not see!

Oh shit! What to do? If I call someone, I will be to blame! What to do?!

Mrs. Andrews, can you hear me?

It's strange, I can't see anything, it's empty inside.. But am I okay?

Wait George... So... It feels so good...
Mrs Andrews?

Why do I feel so good when my skin stretches? Oh my god this is so nice...

Are you all right, Mrs. Andrews?
Oddly enough, yes George, it's all good. Shut up for a minute.

It is now in my feet. How nice... I want more!

My God, George, this is so good. I want to put something inside myself! It's so empty inside!

My foot is so soft and nice, I can't... It's driving me crazy!

I can't see it, but I feel it so clearly! I can't describe this wonderful feeling, George.

This is not normal, Mrs. Andrews, do you understand that?

Mrs Andrews!!!
It's everywhere! Everywhere, George! I'm going crazy with pleasure!

AAAAA! I can not take it anymore! It's stronger than me!

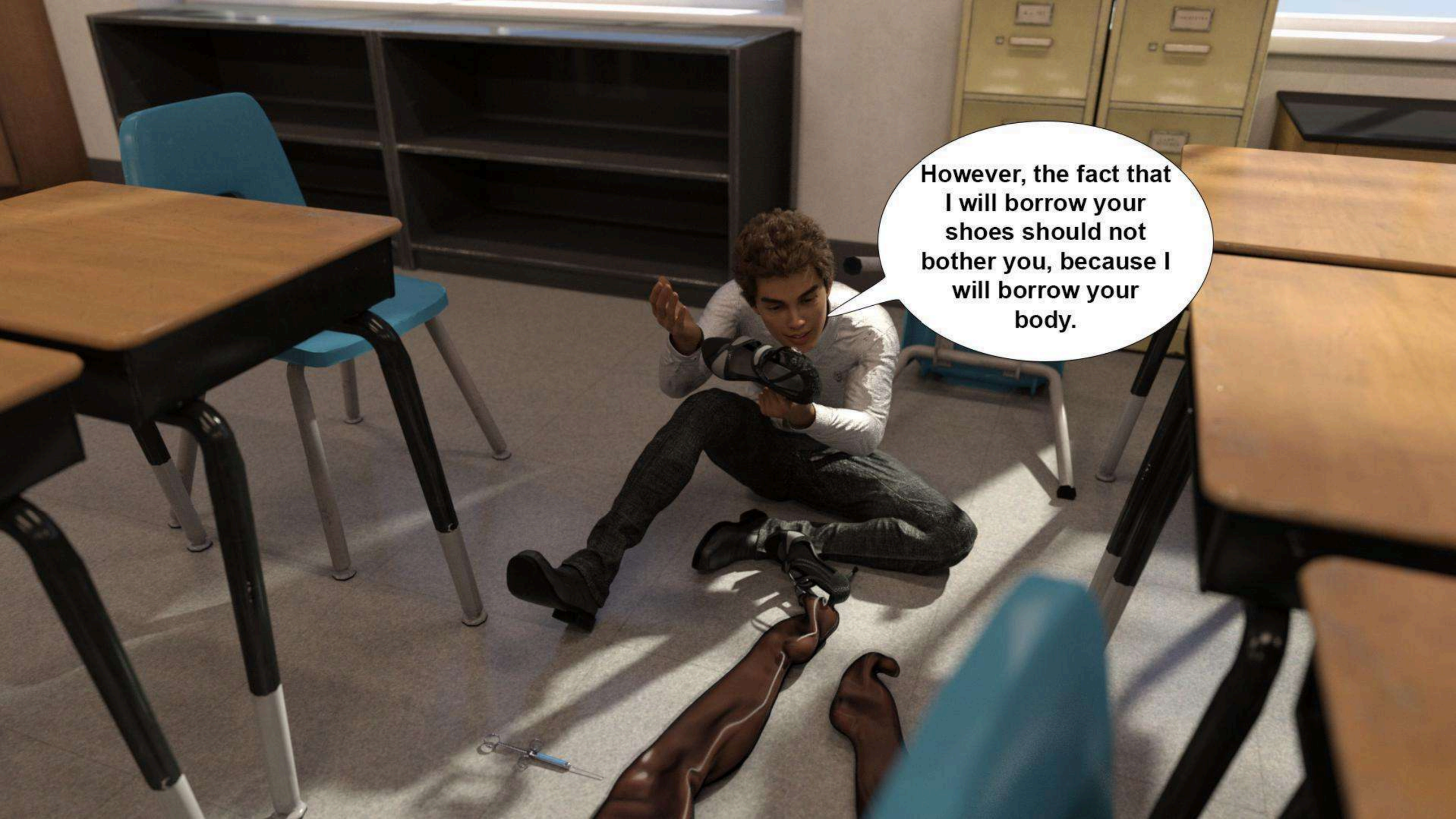
Mrs Andrews!

Fuck, did she really turn into a costume?

Fuck! And what should I do about it?

Well, it's basically an accident! Mrs Andrews shoes? I must try them.

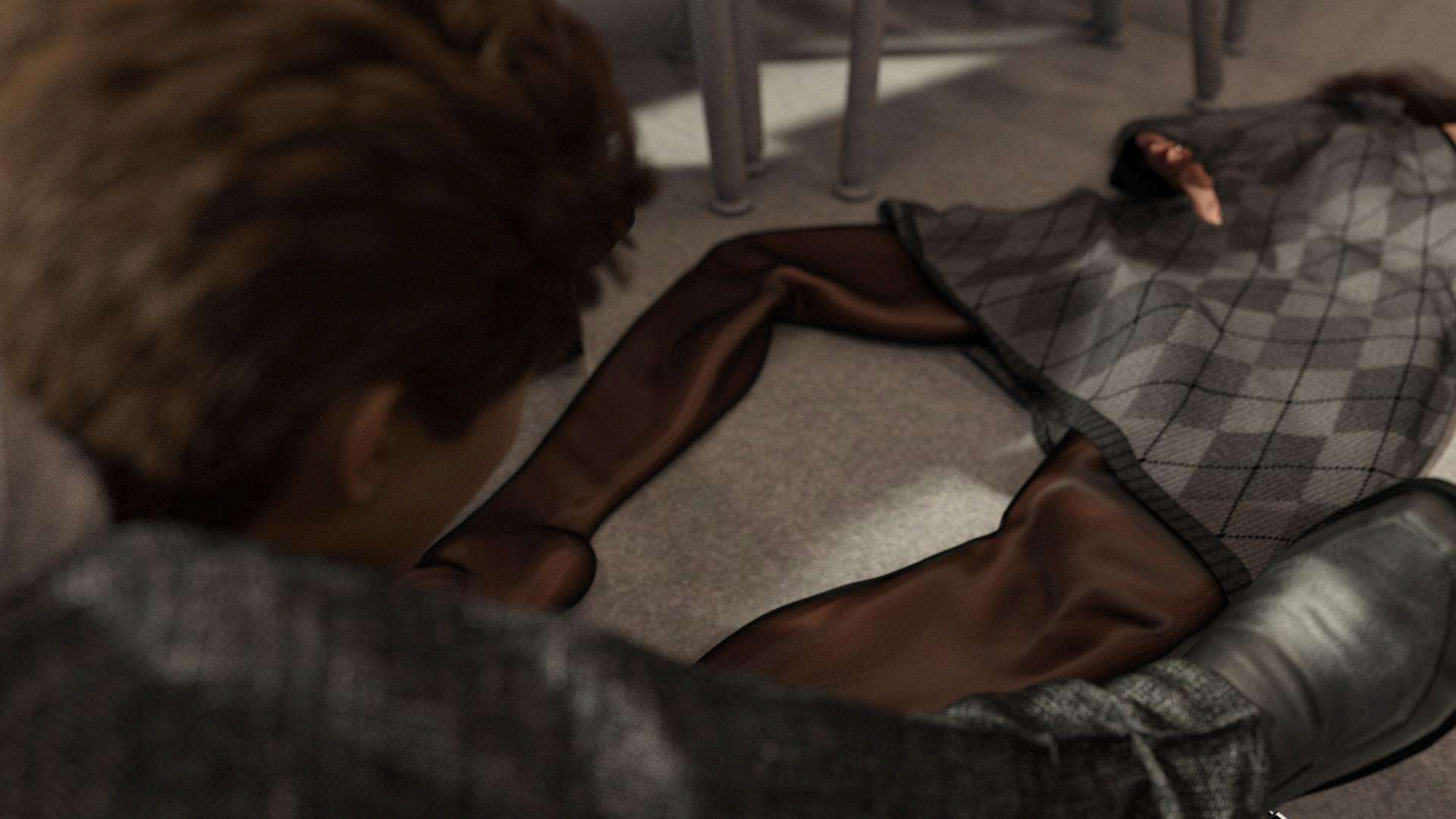
You don't mind Mrs. Andrews, do you?

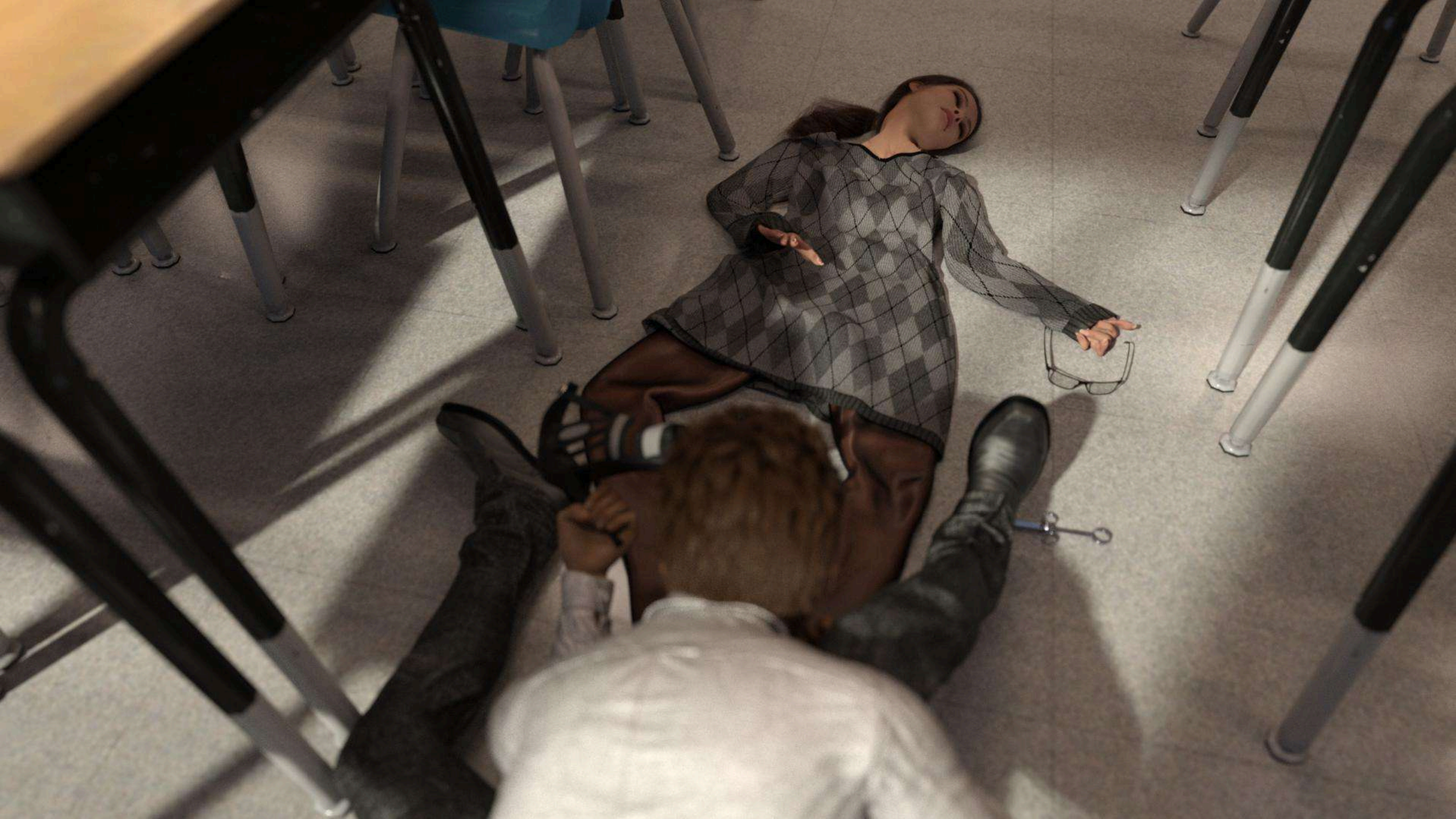

However, the fact that I will borrow your shoes should not bother you, because I will borrow your body.

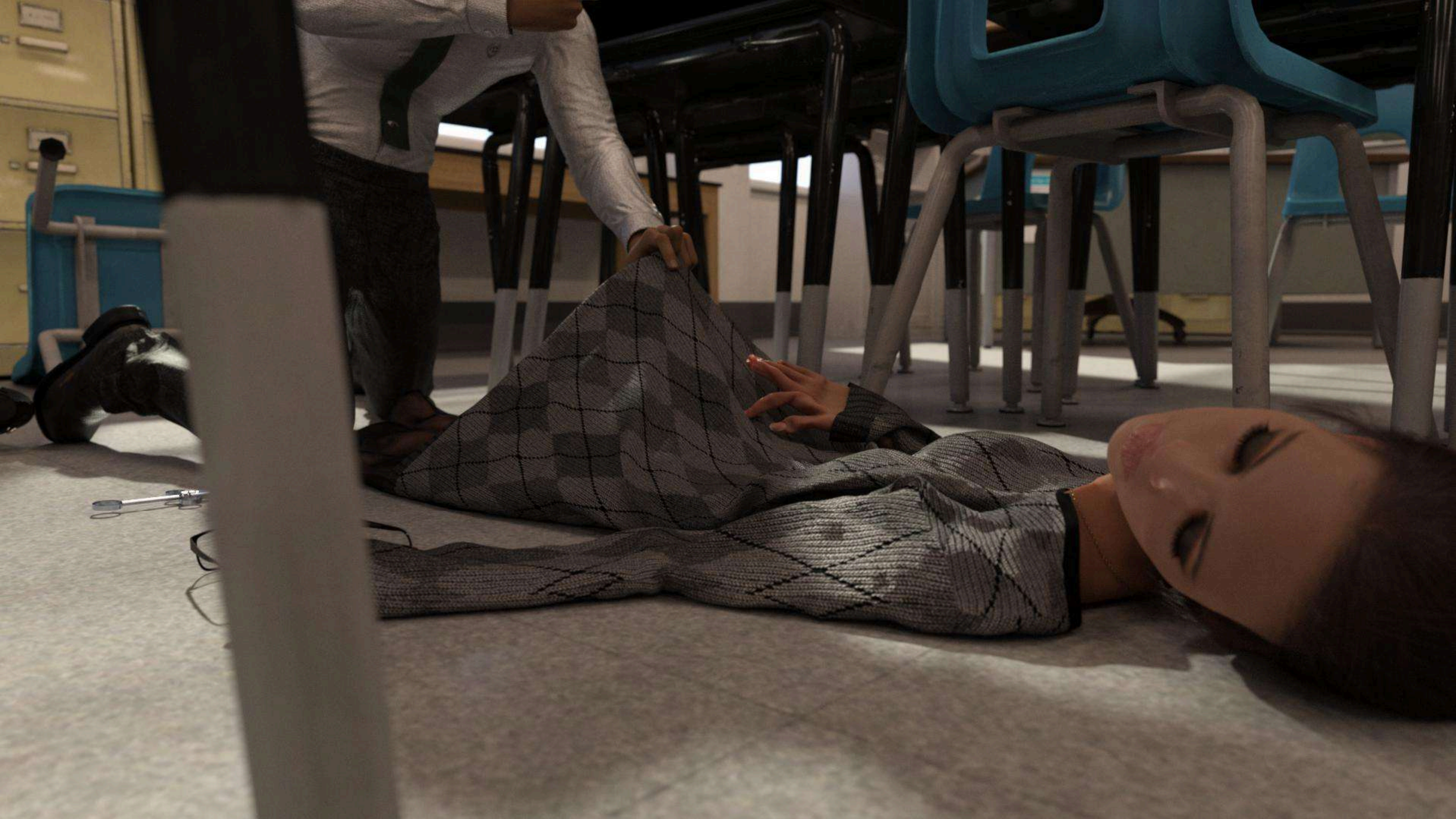
You know, Mrs. Andrews, I think I can find better shoes for you.

Damn, I can't believe this is actually happening.

But I can play with more than just your shoes, Mrs. Andrews.



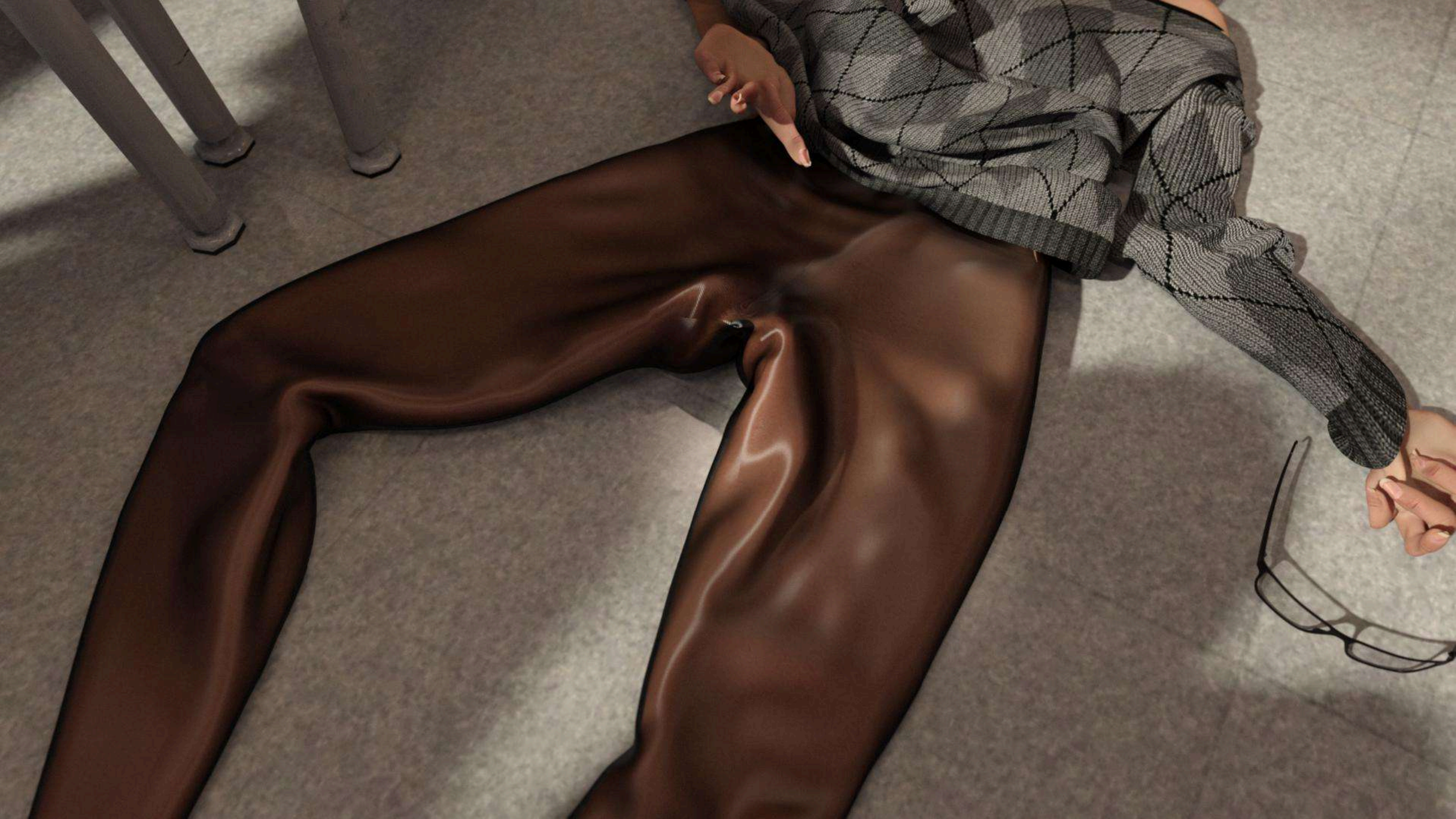


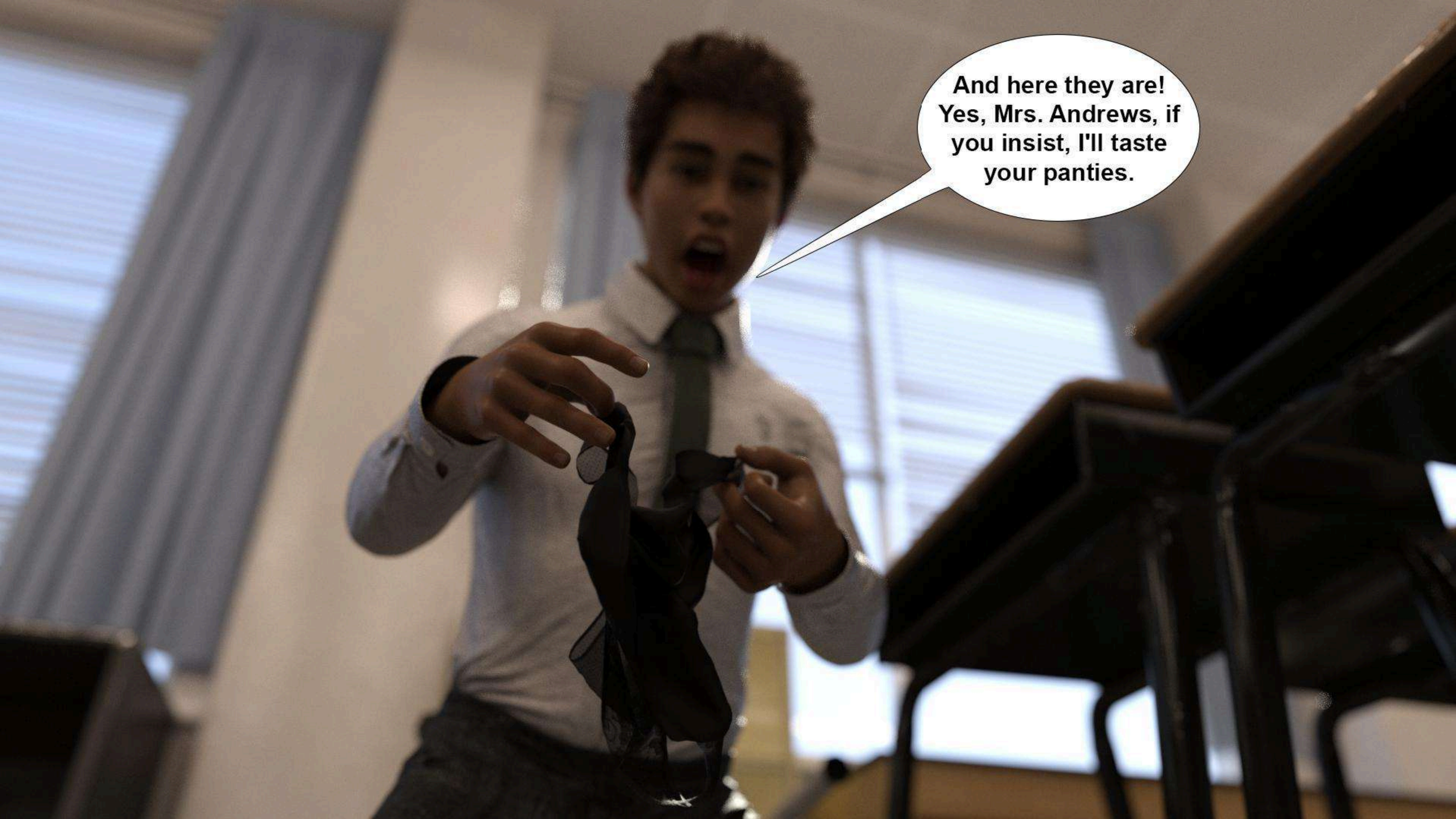


How cool is that! You are my Mrs. Andrews! Now you belong to me!

How excited I am! I've always liked you, Mrs. Andrews. I couldn't even sit quietly next to you. I so wanted to fuck you.

I want to taste your pussy.
But I won't rush.

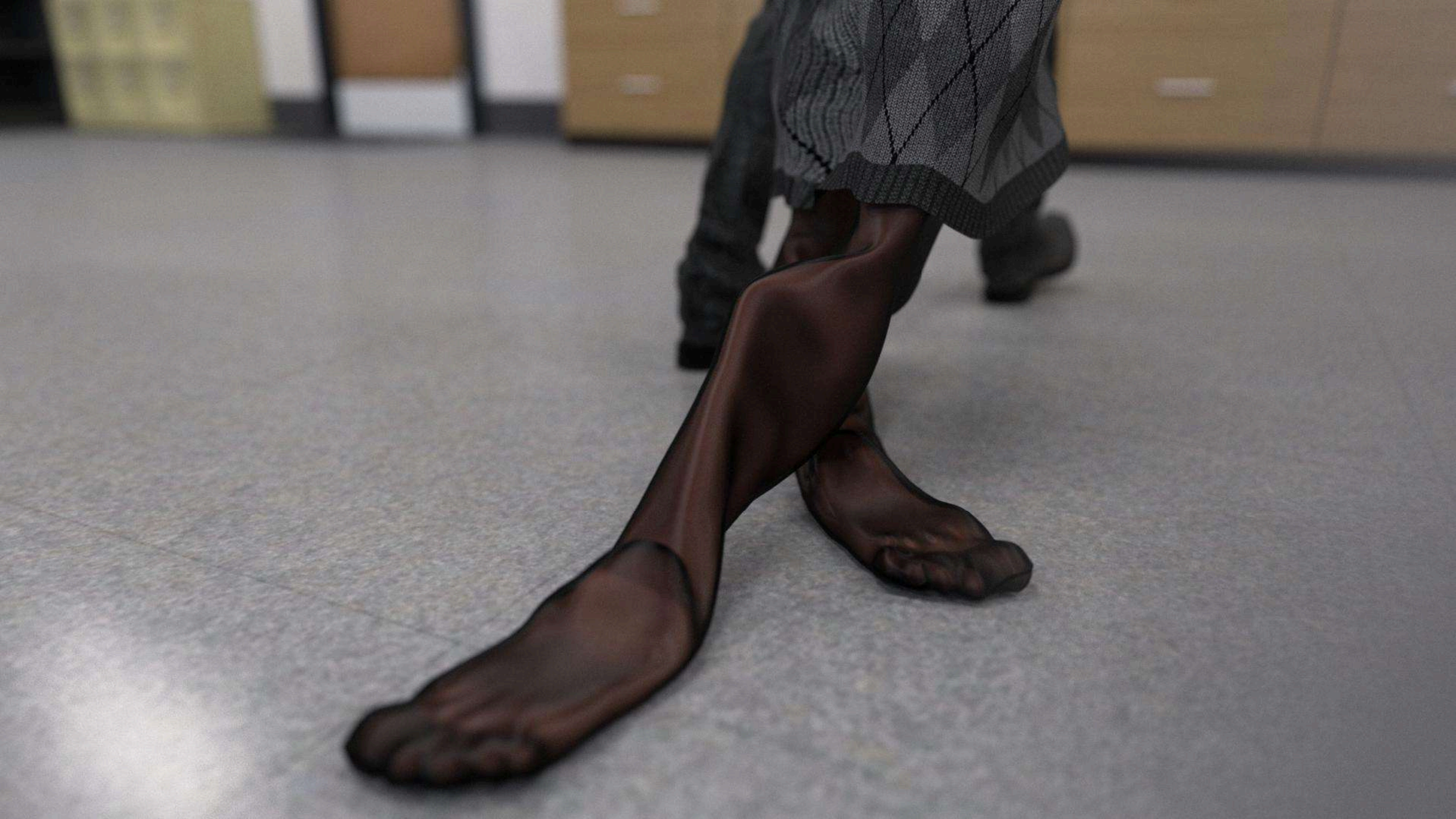



And here they are! Yes, Mrs. Andrews, if you insist, I'll taste your panties.

How I dreamed about it!

Stop procrastinating, I don't want to take it anymore.

I think it will be more convenient there.



What a beautiful view!

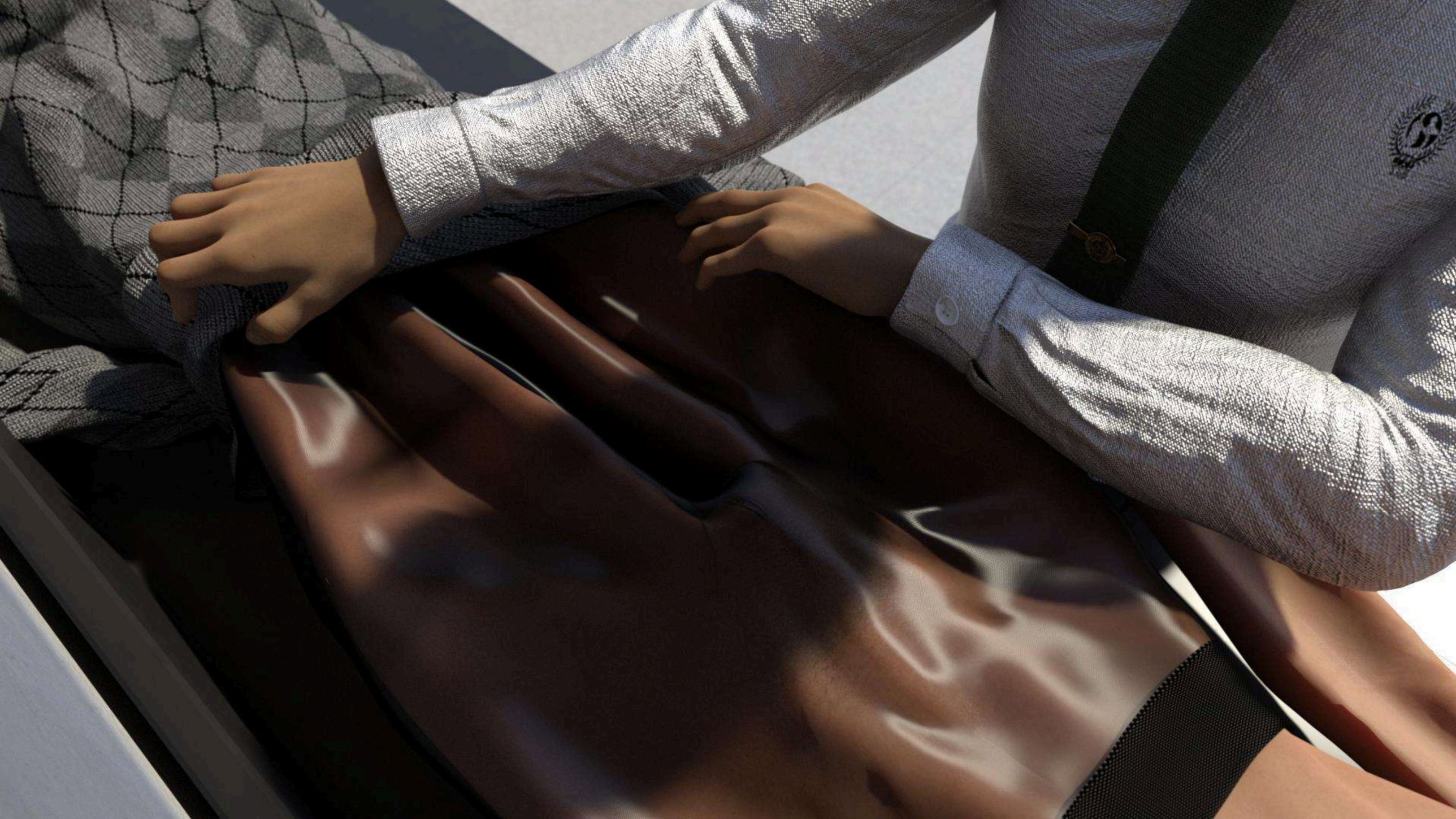
And it's all mine! Hell, I'm lucky.

I have to help Mrs. Andrews get back to normal! I must not take advantage of the situation!

Fuck it! I will do it! And then I'll think about what to do with it!

Yes, she liked it too.
Maybe she doesn't want
to come back?

Maybe it's not very good, but I can not miss this chance.

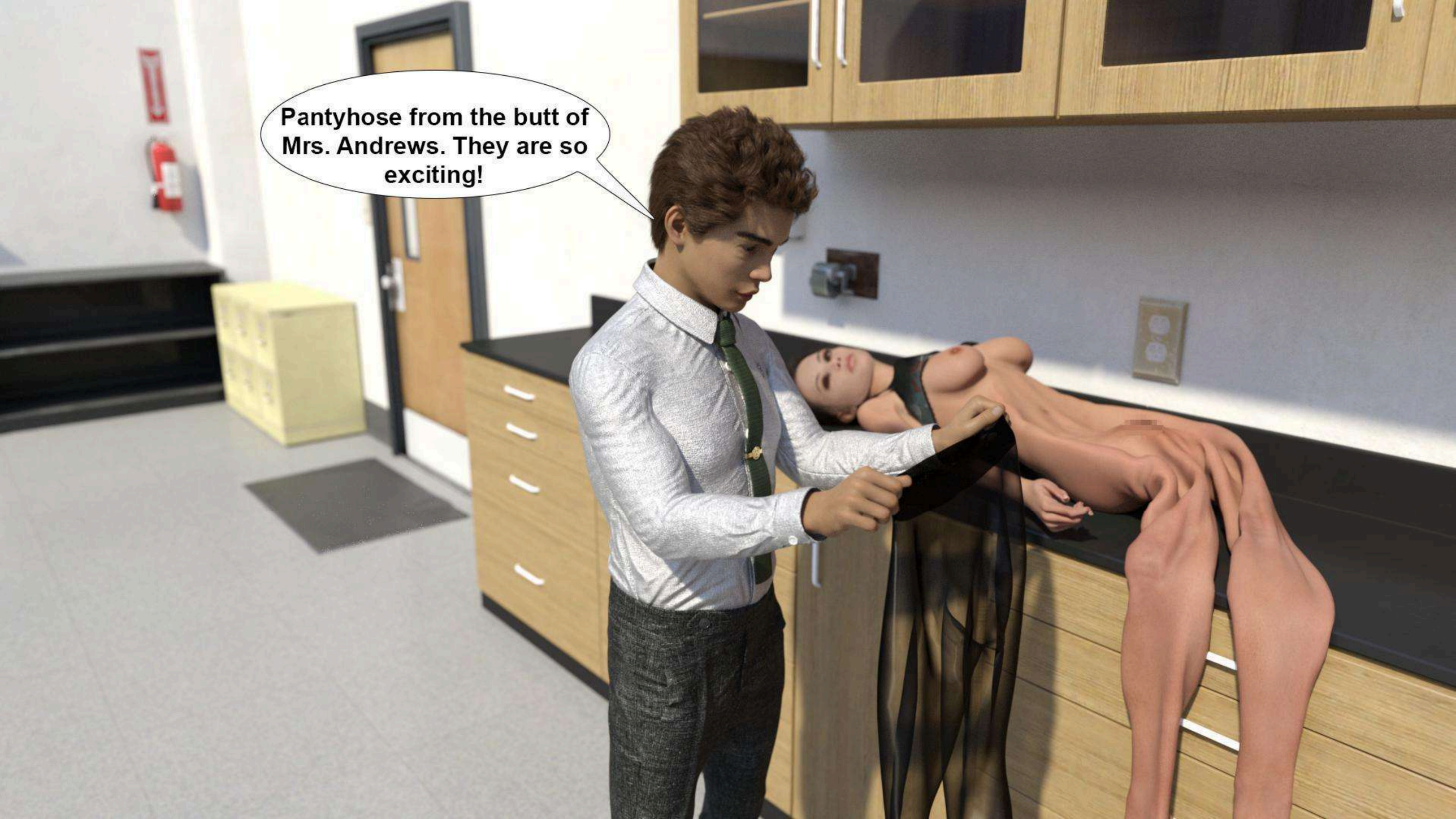


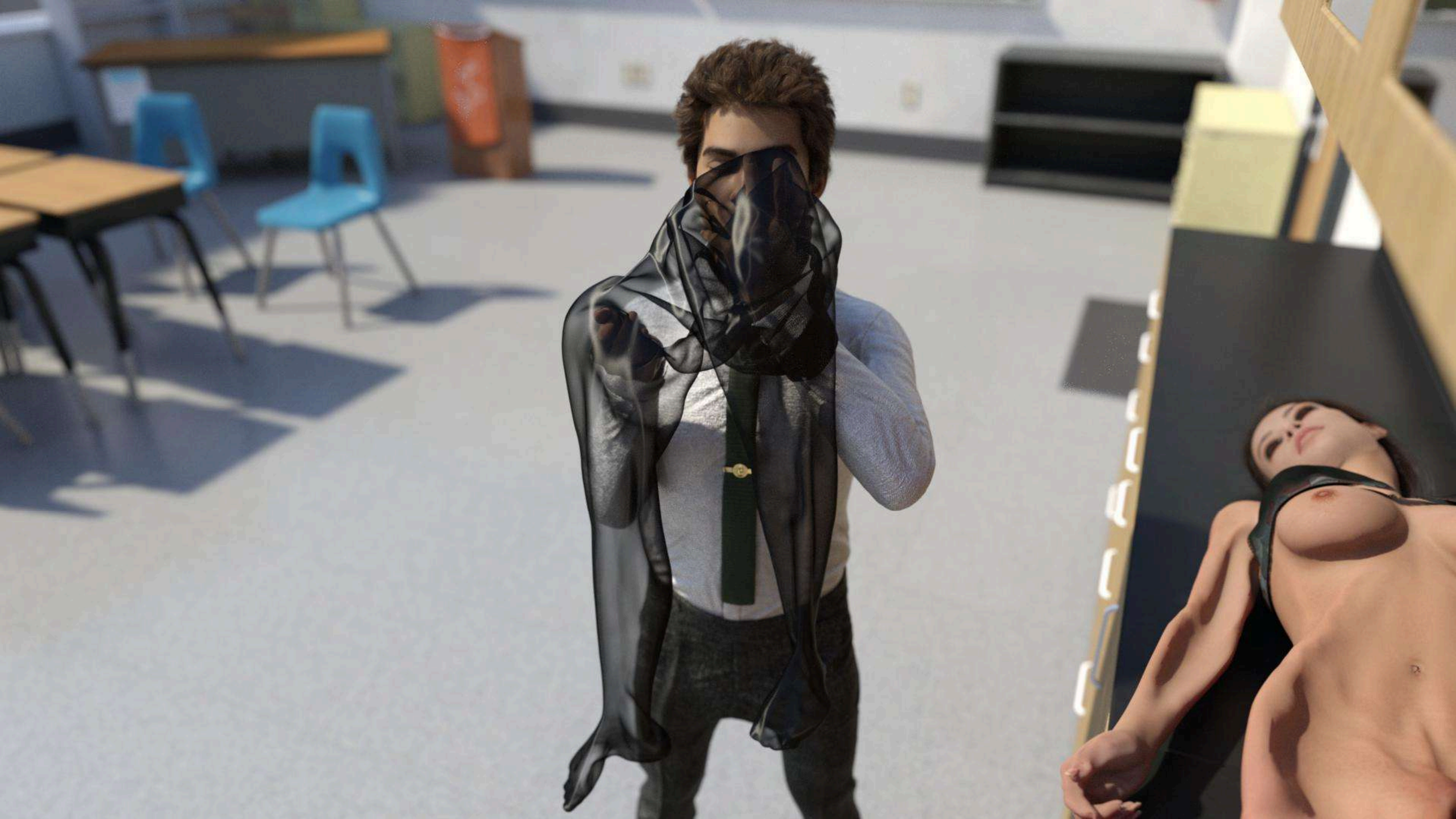
Mrs. Andrews, in the form of a suit, you turn me on even more.

Interestingly, the chest holds its shape, but the legs do not. How it works?

Oh yeah! Very soon I will start the main action.

Just look how beautiful it is.


Pantyhose from the butt of Mrs. Andrews. They are so exciting!



Stay here for now, I'll get back to you soon.

Am I really going to put on Mrs. Andrews right now?

I will really do it! I'll be Mrs. Andrews!

TO BE CONTINUED...

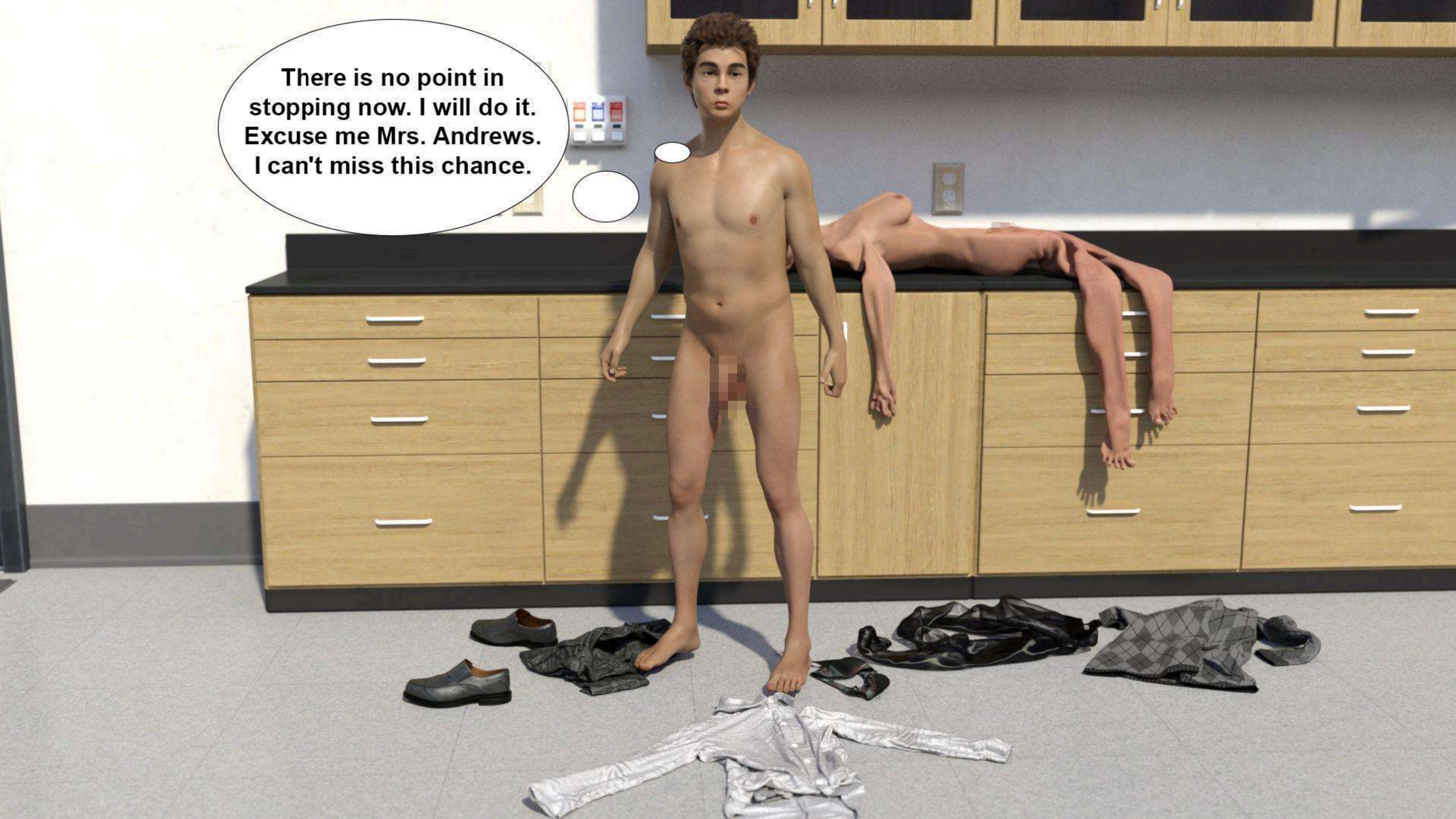
Do you mind if I film this Mrs. Andrews?

I expected to see you wearing more sexy lingerie.

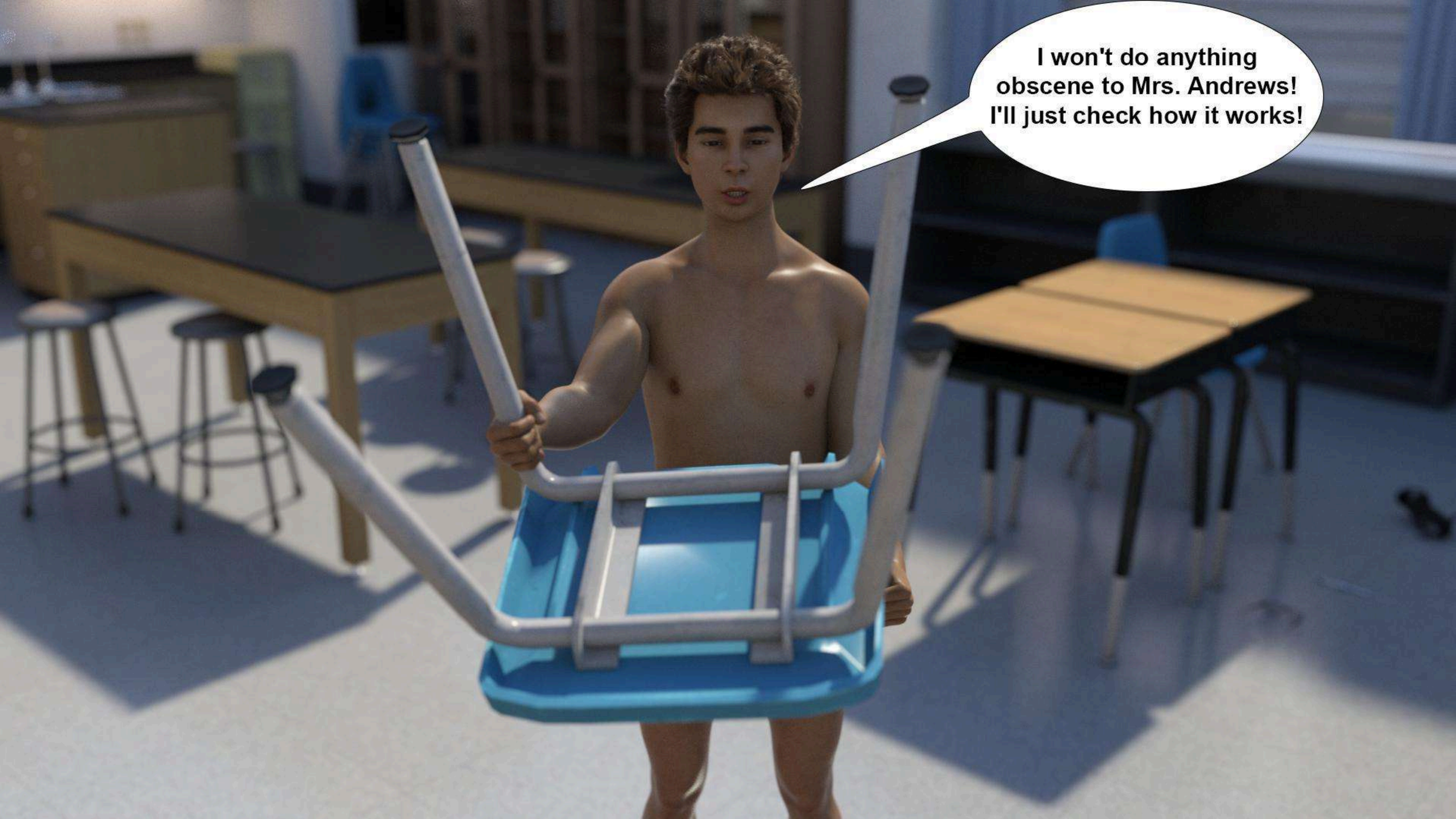
What a nice smell, you smell so nice Mrs. Andrews.

I understand that I shouldn't be doing this. But it's so exciting. When else will I have that chance? I want to put you on Mrs. Andrews.

I feel strange. I'm scared, but at the same time I'm excited.


There is no point in stopping now. I will do it. Excuse me Mrs. Andrews. I can't miss this chance.

I'm sure there's a way to get you back to normal, Mrs. Andrews. I will only put you on myself once and then I will start looking for options for your salvation.


I won't do anything obscene to Mrs. Andrews! I'll just check how it works!

Don't worry Mrs. Andrews. I'll try to get this over with quickly. Literally five minutes.

I don't think you can hear me now, Mrs. Andrews. But I really won't hurt you. It's all a coincidence. You know it.

I'm not to blame for anything! It was you who snatched the syringe from me. It's your fault! You've been very rude to me! You didn't take my word for it. I never deceived you Mrs. Andrews.

What silky skin you have. I think you spend a lot of money on Mrs. Andrews' personal care.

It excites me so much, now I will put your body on myself, this is something extraordinary.

It is strange that the body weighs almost nothing. I don't understand how this stuff works, but it's something amazing. It doesn't look like any kind of technology. More like magic.

I love your skin Mrs. Andrews.
So nice to touch her.