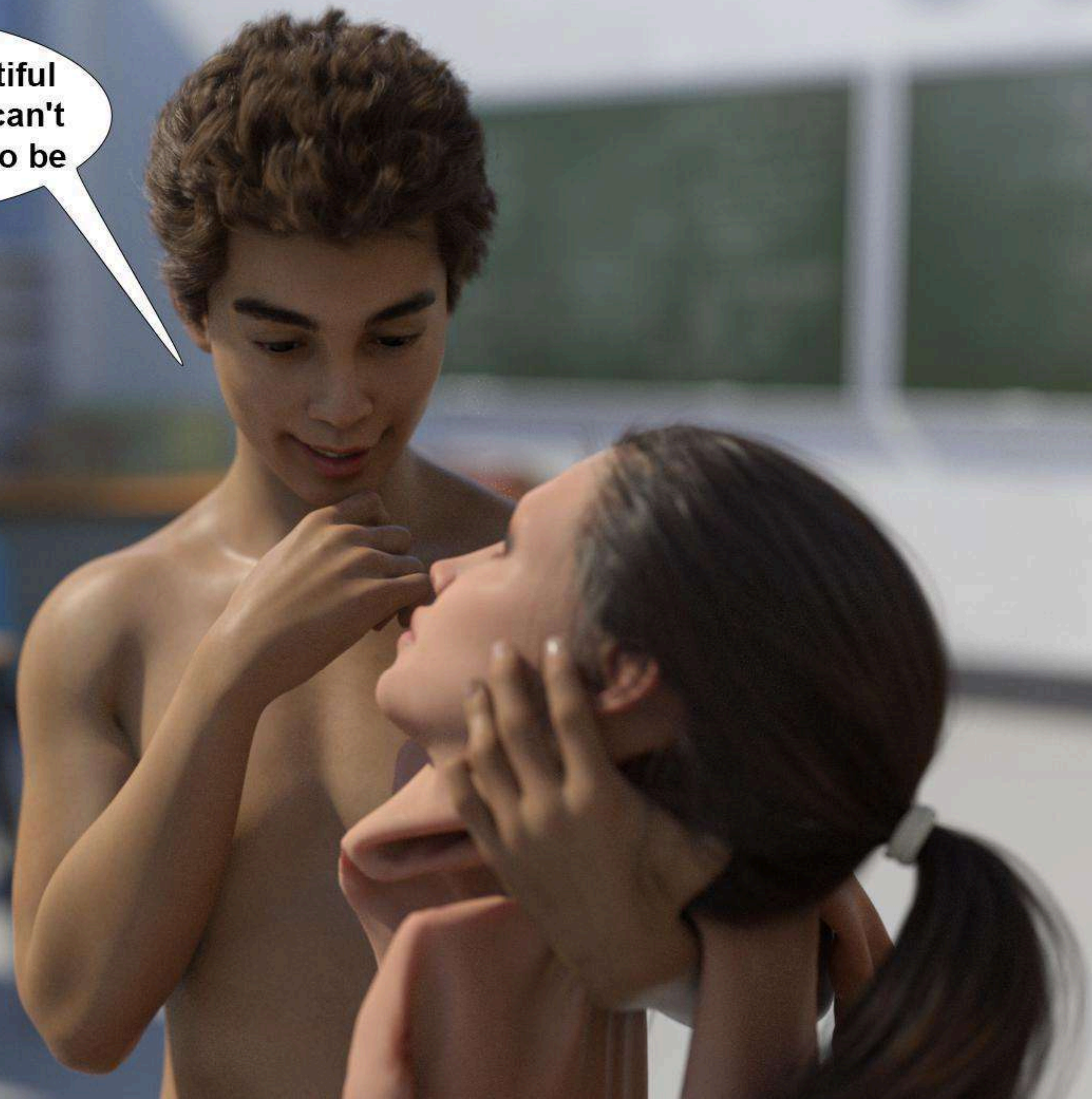


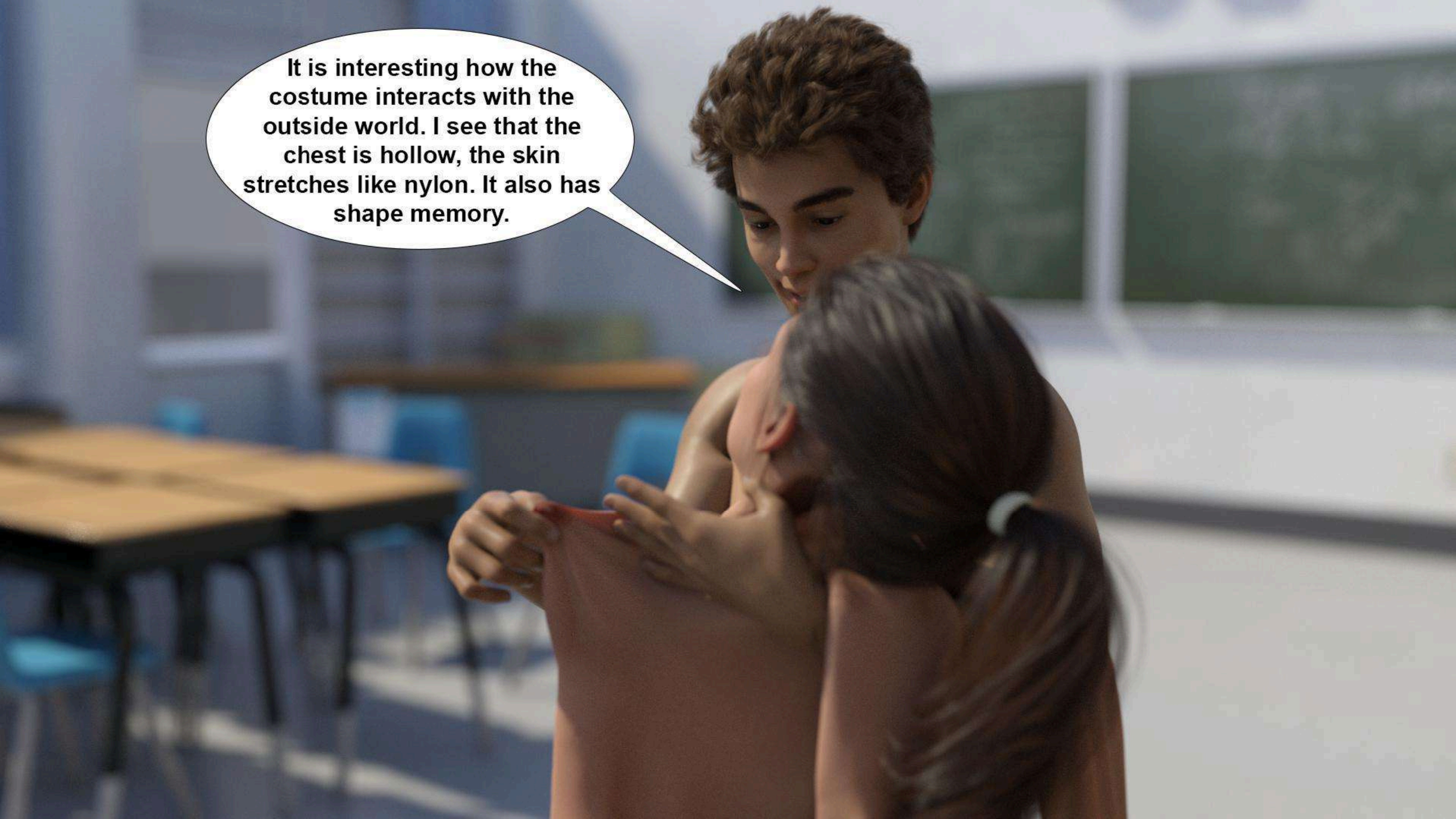
You have a very beautiful
face, Mrs. Andrews. I can't
imagine what it's like to be
you.







It is interesting how the costume interacts with the outside world. I see that the chest is hollow, the skin stretches like nylon. It also has shape memory.



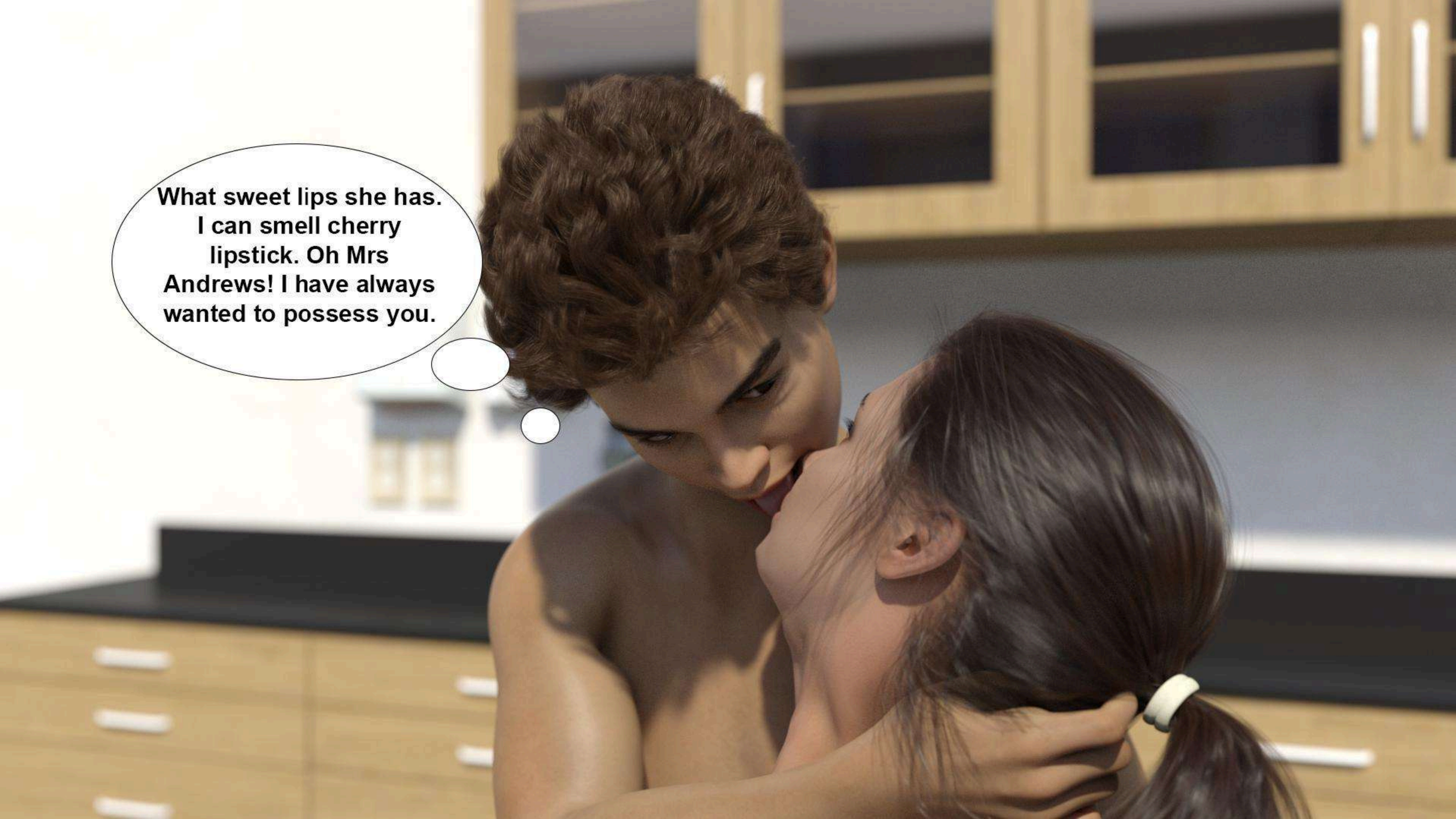




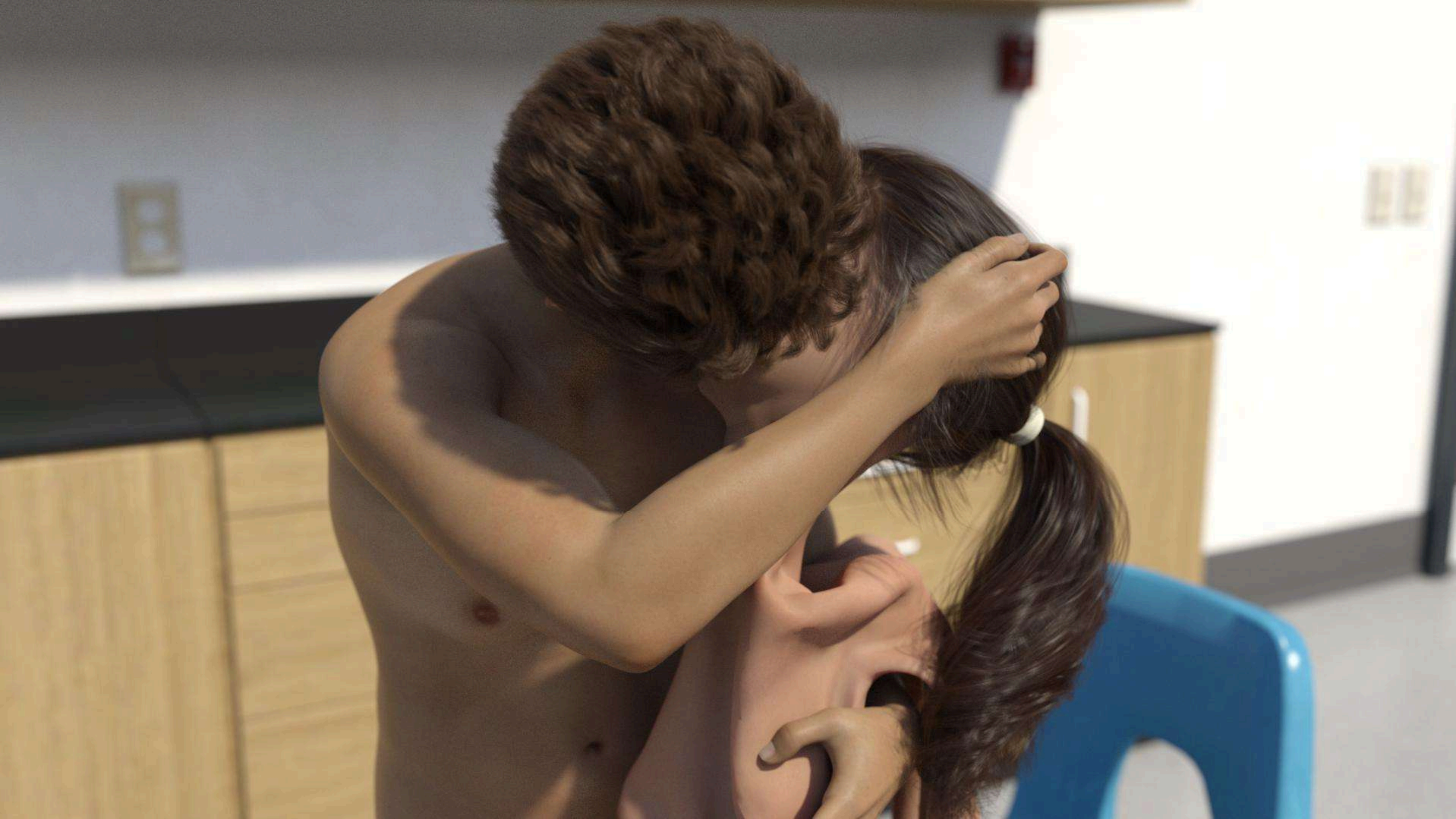
A man and a woman are shown from the chest up, both shirtless, in a kitchen. The man, with dark wavy hair, is leaning over the woman, who has dark hair tied in a ponytail with a white hair tie. They are both looking down. On the floor next to a light-colored wooden cabinet are several items of clothing: a black shirt, a black bra, and a pair of black underwear. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "Excuse me Mrs Andrews. I can't help it, your lips pull me so hard."

Excuse me Mrs Andrews. I
can't help it, your lips pull me
so hard.



A man with curly brown hair is shown from the chest up, shirtless, leaning over a woman. He is kissing her on the cheek. The woman has long, dark hair tied in a ponytail with a white hair tie. She is looking up at him. They are in a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a dark countertop. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

What sweet lips she has.
I can smell cherry
lipstick. Oh Mrs
Andrews! I have always
wanted to possess you.







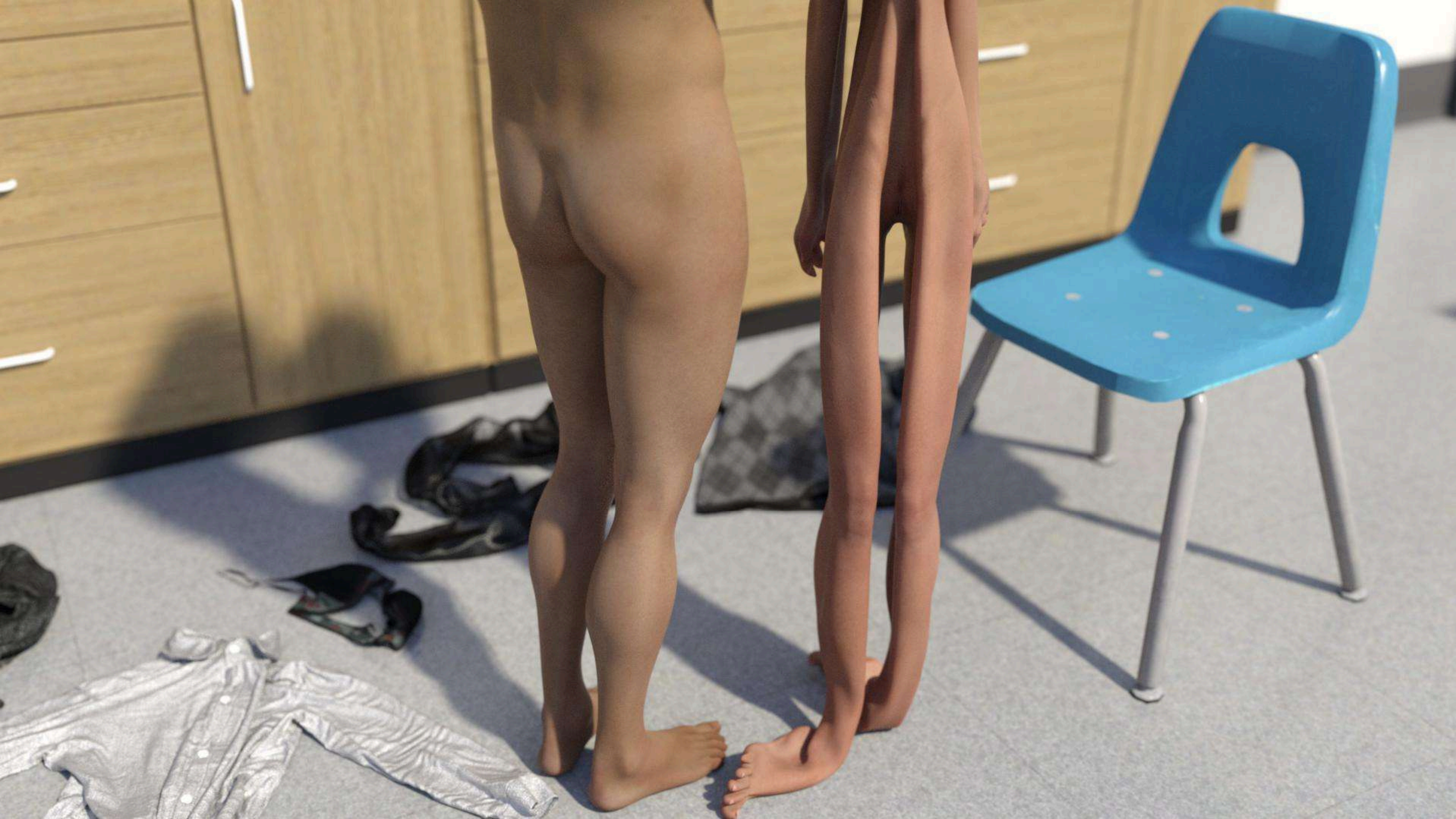


Fuck! I can not stop. You have such sweet lips. You must belong to me Mrs. Andrews. I remember you coming to our house Heather. You studied at the university, and even then I wanted to possess you. You are my first love. I was so glad when I found out that you will be our homeroom teacher. But it was unbearable to see you and not be able to touch you.







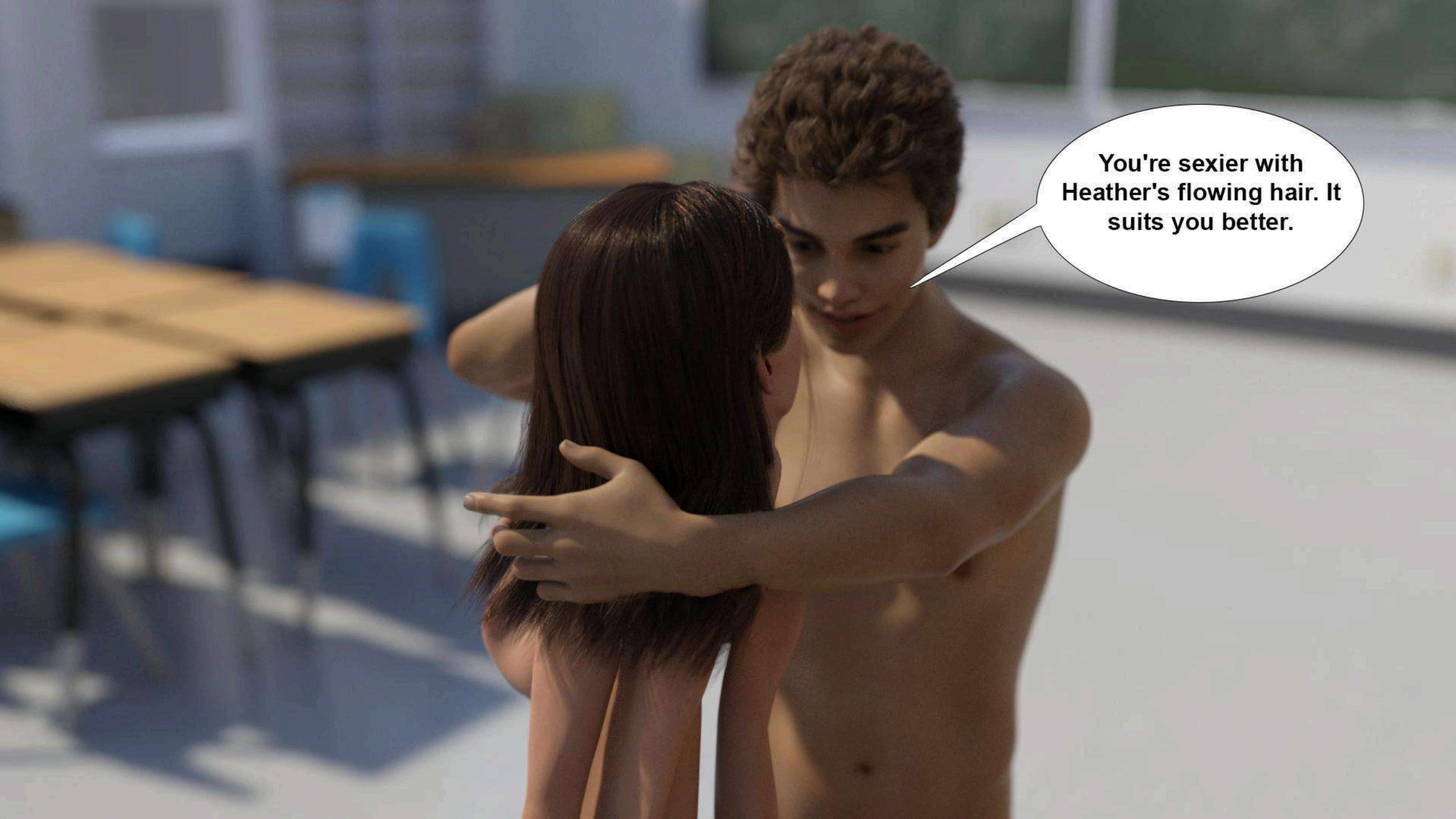


**You never looked at me like
a man. I know that you will
never be mine. But I can at
least put you on me. Get
inside you like no one else
has.**







A man with curly brown hair is embracing a woman with long dark hair from behind. They are standing on a pool deck with a swimming pool and outdoor furniture in the background. A speech bubble is positioned near the man's face.

**You're sexier with
Heather's flowing hair. It
suits you better.**







Don't you feel shy
Heather? I look at your
naked body. It's great, you
have nothing to be
ashamed of.



I'm a little embarrassed.
My cock rests on your ass
Heather. It's so nice.























I'm in Heather! It's so nice, I love the way your skin wraps around me.



































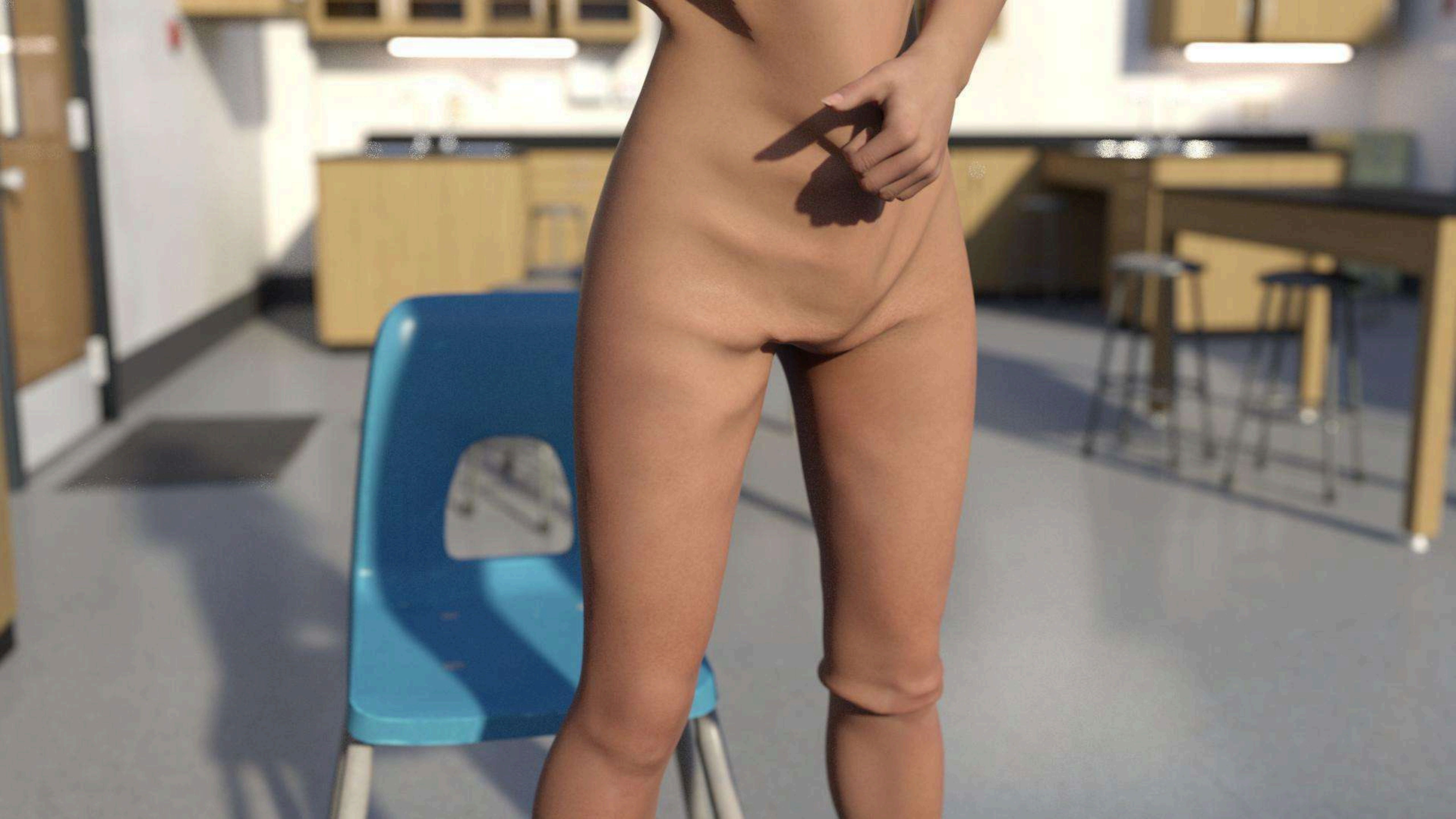


**I feel so good! I'm inside you
Heather. A little strange
feeling. I thought it would feel
different. Your body is warm,
my hands enter yours without
problems, sliding along the
inner surface of the skin.
Feels like silk.**

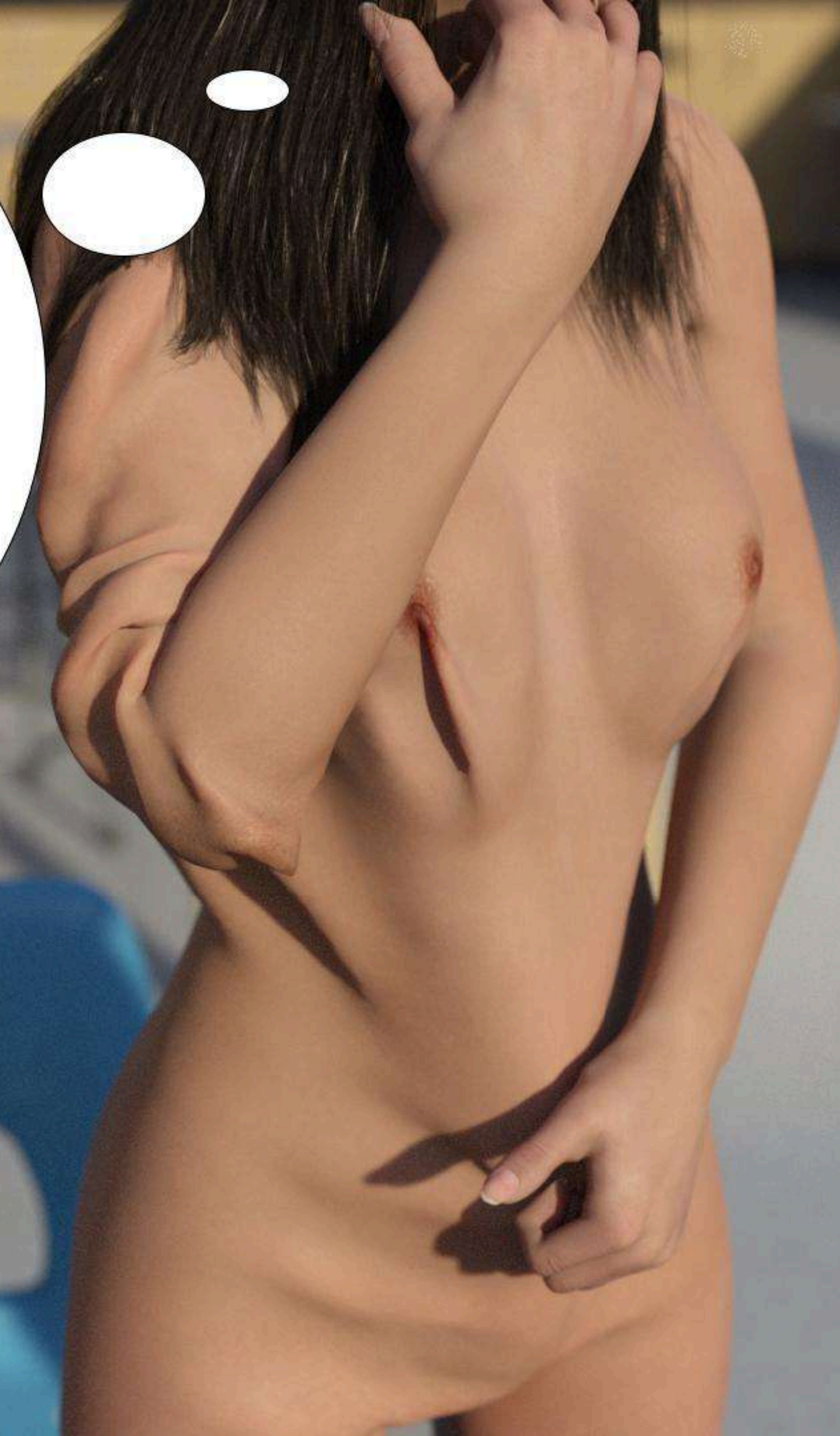
I'm inside Heather! I am
inside you. How excited I
am! It's so nice. I never felt
like this. Heather I love
you!







**I got a little turned on
Heather. Sorry about that. I
promised not to do anything
indecent. It's nice to feel that
my cock is covered with
your skin. Will I no longer
have this opportunity? I will
enjoy it. Excuse me Mrs
Andrews.**





It's such a cool feeling Heather.
I love my new body so much.
I'm Heather!

I'm Mrs Andrews. Sexy teacher! I
can taste cherry lipstick on my
lips. I smell like women's
perfume, Heather perfume.





Can I feel Mrs. Andrews' nipples? Why? Aah, how nice.





Something strange is happening. It's like I'm fused with Mrs. Andrews' body.

A woman with dark hair is shown from the back, standing in a kitchen. She is pulling the skin on her upper back with her right hand. The kitchen has light wood cabinets and a black countertop. A speech bubble points to her back.

**My breasts! They puff up, I
can feel their weight! What's
happening?**



A woman with long dark hair is standing in a kitchen, looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. She is unclothed and has her arms crossed over her chest. The kitchen features wooden cabinets and a black countertop. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

I don't understand. I can
feel Mrs. Andrews' face.
It's like I'm turning into
her. How it works? Isn't it
just a suit?

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the waist up, looking down at her chest. She is touching her skin with her hands. The background features a wooden cabinet with white handles and a blue chair. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

I can still take off my suit. The suit can be easily removed. But if you don't touch it, the skin of the suit seems to adhere to my skin. I feel this skin like my own.

It is amazing! It's not just a suit.
Can I really be Mrs. Andrews?







I need to straighten the suit, I think then I can completely transform.



I'm sorry Heather, but if I can
have your body completely... I
just don't want to give it back.



A woman with long dark hair is standing in a kitchen, looking down at her hands which are clasped in front of her groin. She is standing on a blue plastic chair. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a black countertop. On the floor, there is a white plastic bag and some dark clothing. A speech bubble is coming from her mouth.

I think I can live your life
Heather. You have a great
body. I will enjoy every
moment.



Heck. It really worked. I became
Heather. I feel my new body like my
own.

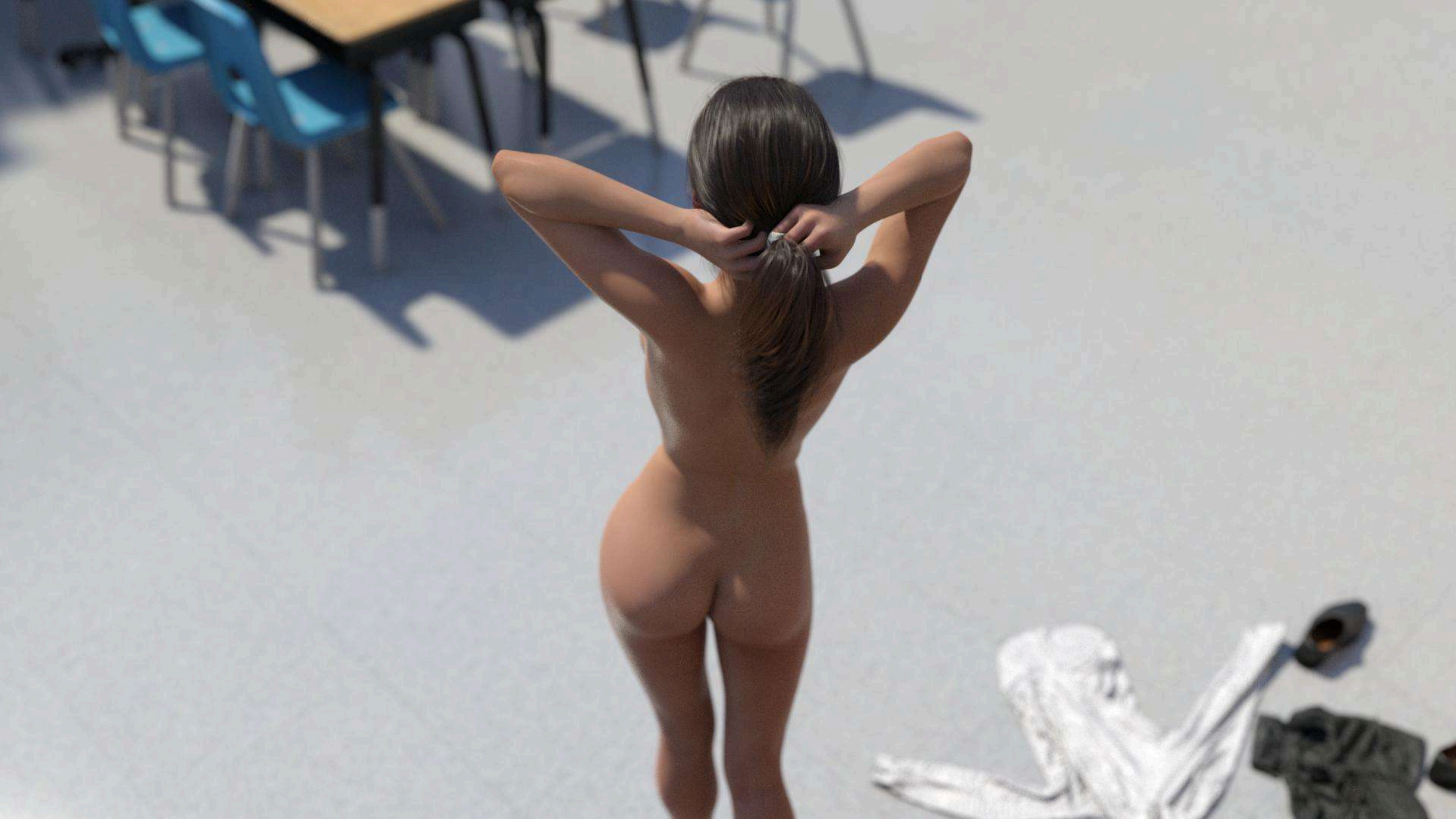
I feel the cold of the floor,
with my feet. I am
Heather, I became
Heather. I just don't
believe it...



I even have her voice! How I love this voice. I'm Heather Andrews, do you want to fuck me?





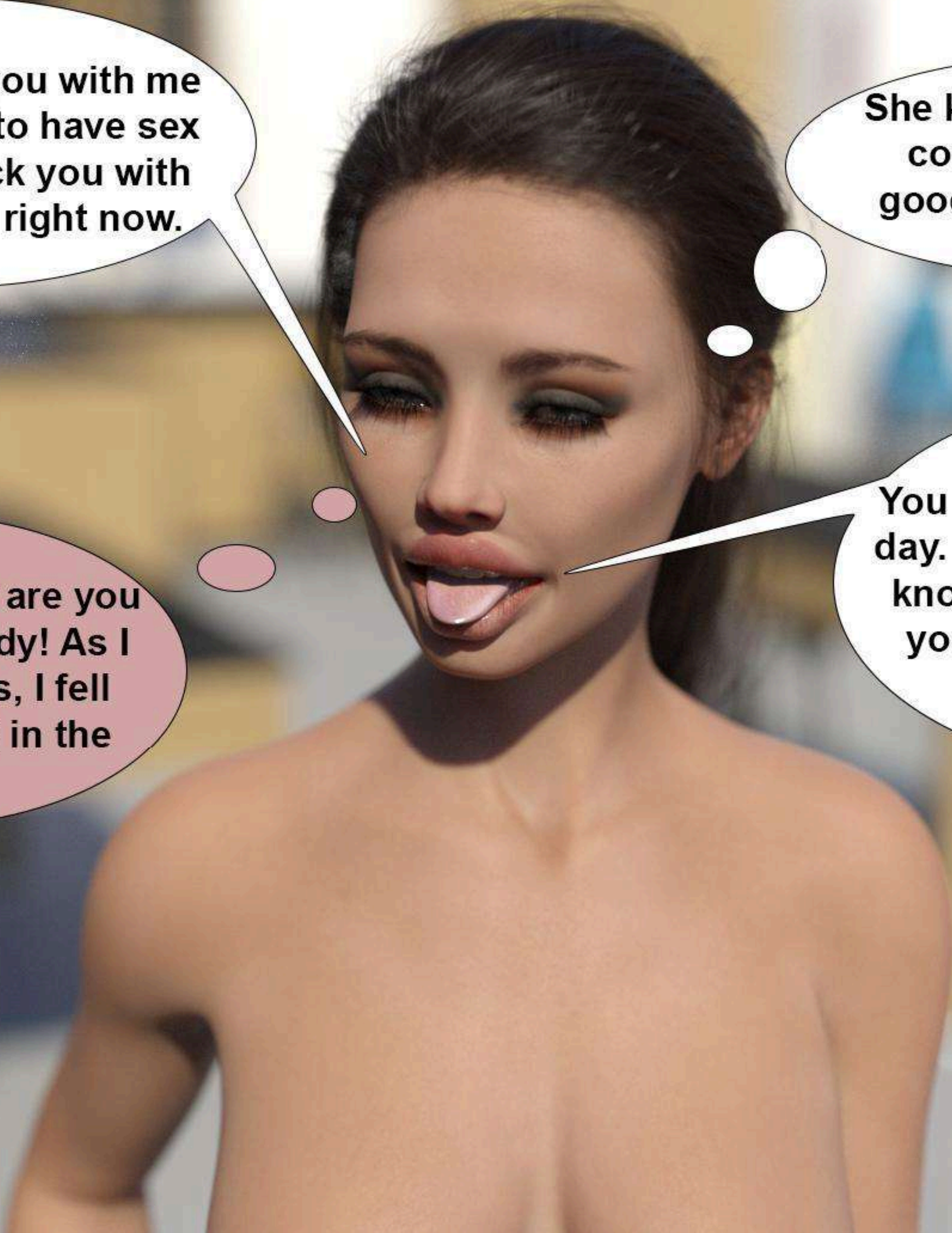


A woman with dark hair and large eyes is standing in a kitchen, posing with her hands behind her head. She is unclothed. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a blue chair is visible in the background. There are three speech bubbles: one white bubble at the top left, one white bubble on the right, and one pink bubble at the bottom left. There are also three small pink circles on her left shoulder and upper arm.

Like this. Do I look more like you Heather now?

Mrs Andrews? You are awake. How funny. Now your body belongs to me Heather. Now I'm Heather. And you're just a voice in my head.

What's happening? Why is my body moving? What happened to me?



It's good to have you with me Heather. I wanted to have sex with you. I will fuck you with your own fingers right now.

She knows nothing! How cool is that! I feel so good. I love having this body so much.

Who are you! Why are you controlling my body! As I ended up in class, I fell asleep in my bed in the evening.

You don't remember the whole day. How interesting. You don't know me Heather. But I know you. I am you Heather. Your alternate personality.



A woman with dark hair and heavy eye makeup is sitting on a blue chair in a kitchen. She is looking down with a distressed expression. There are two speech bubbles: one pink bubble on the left and one white bubble on the right. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a white wall in the background.

**Stop it immediately! Give
me back my body!**

**If you want to take back
control of your body,
you have to help me
Heather.**

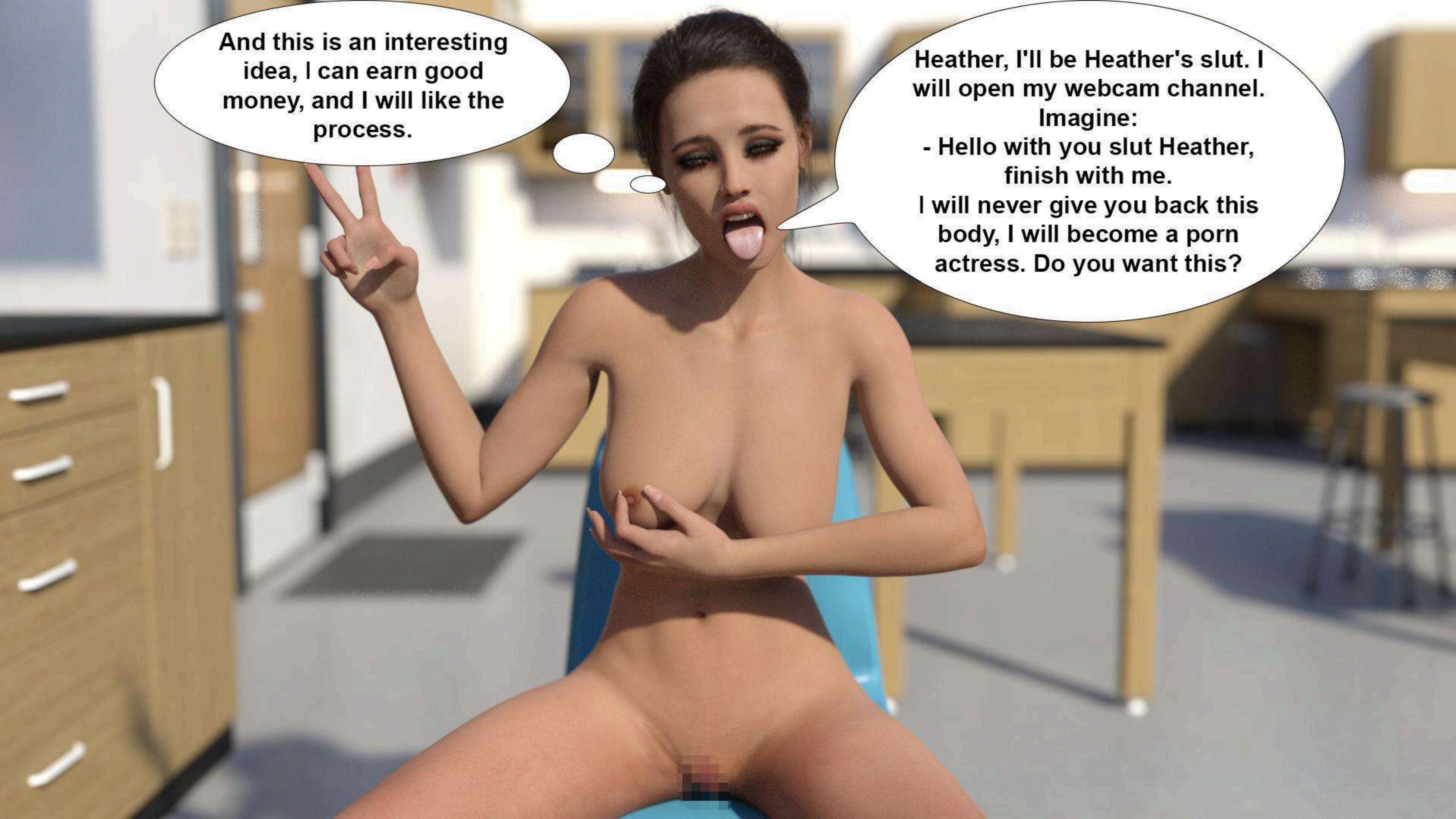




How good. This body is wonderful. I like it so much. My new body is excellent.

Well, what do you say Heather. You help me live your life for one week, and then when the week is over, I will give you back control of your body.

You are lying to me! You are not my alter ego. Don't touch my body! I won't help you pretend to be me!

A woman with dark hair and heavy eye makeup is sitting on a blue plastic chair. She is making a peace sign with her right hand and sticking her tongue out. She is looking directly at the camera. The background is a blurred indoor setting with wooden cabinets and a table.

And this is an interesting idea, I can earn good money, and I will like the process.

Heather, I'll be Heather's slut. I will open my webcam channel.
Imagine:
- Hello with you slut Heather, finish with me.
I will never give you back this body, I will become a porn actress. Do you want this?



I understand. I will help.
But in a week you will give
me back my life.

Of course Heather. I'm not a
villain. I'm just curious. In a
week everything will be back
to normal.

Or in a month, maybe in a
year? Who knows. Oh my
breasts are so cool.



A woman with dark hair in a ponytail is sitting on a blue plastic chair. She is looking down and to her left. She is unclothed. In the background, there are wooden cabinets. On the floor in the foreground, there is a pile of dark clothing. Two thought bubbles are present: a white one on the left and a pink one on the right.

I think I can feel my
cock stuck in. I feel
two different arousals
at the same time.

What is this feeling?
What is it inside of me.
I don't understand.



A woman with dark hair and heavy eye makeup is lying down, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. She is unclothed. The background is a blurred indoor setting with yellow and blue elements. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: a white one on the left and a pink one on the right.

Oh what a nice feeling.

What is it? Why
am I so pleased?







This is madness! I have never felt anything like it.

I feel so good. Why do I feel so good?

Do you feel it Heather? It's so nice!

So it was a double
orgasm? I like it. I
wonder what will happen
if I get fucked by a guy
in Heather's body?







A woman with dark hair tied back is standing in a park-like setting. She is unclothed and has her hands positioned over her breasts. To her left is a blue plastic chair. In the background, there are other park structures and a paved area. Two thought bubbles are present: a large white one on the left and a pink one on the right.

It's time to put on your tights.
They look great on Heather.
On me! They will look great on
me. I'll be walking down the
street in Heather's clothes.
Why do I like it so much?

Don't touch my chest!





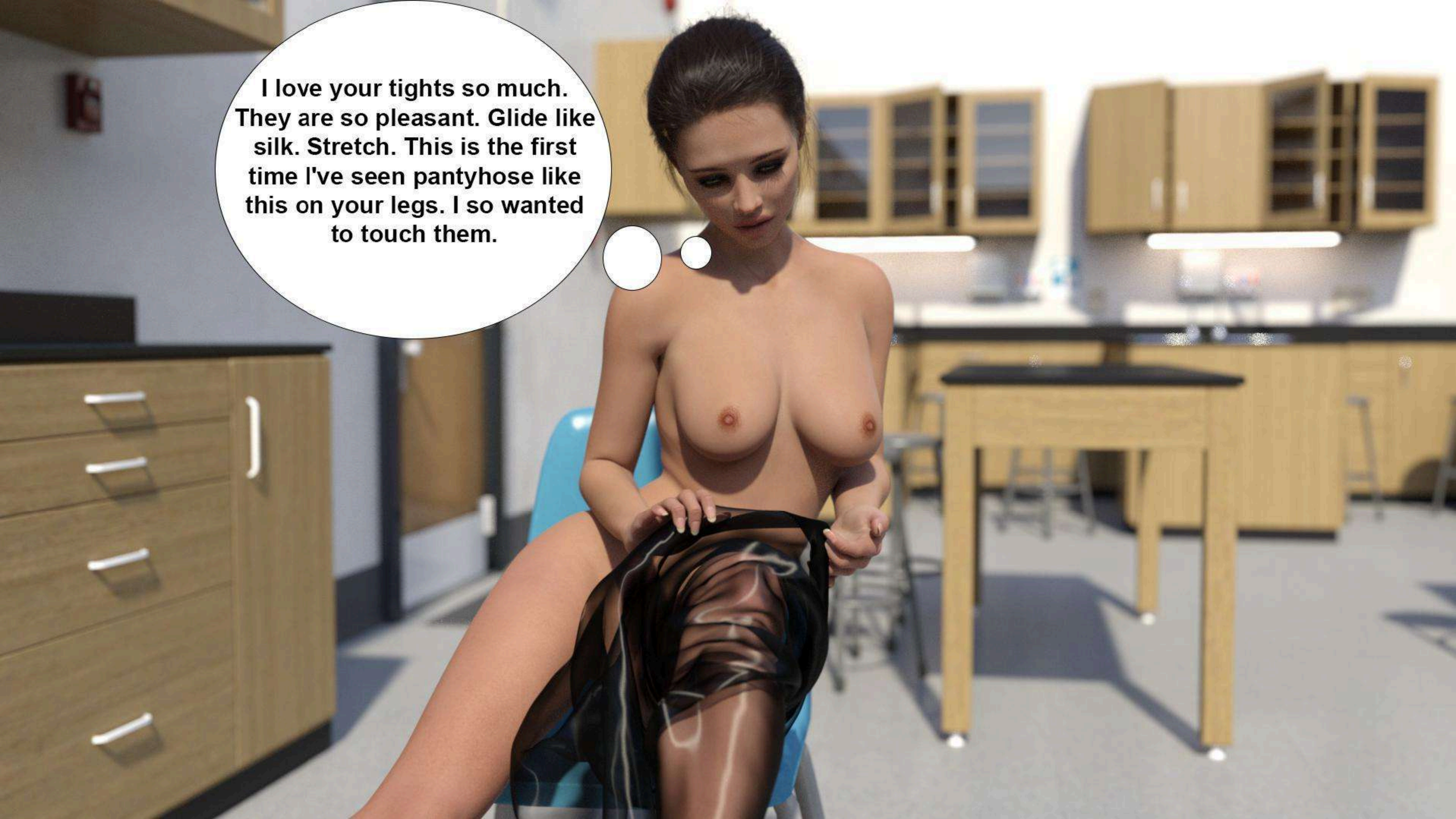








**I love your tights so much.
They are so pleasant. Glide like
silk. Stretch. This is the first
time I've seen pantyhose like
this on your legs. I so wanted
to touch them.**





A woman with dark hair in a ponytail is sitting on a blue plastic chair. She is putting a black stocking over a prosthetic leg that has a gold-colored foot. She is nude. On the floor next to her are some clothes, including a white shirt and a black jacket. The background is a wooden cabinet with white handles.

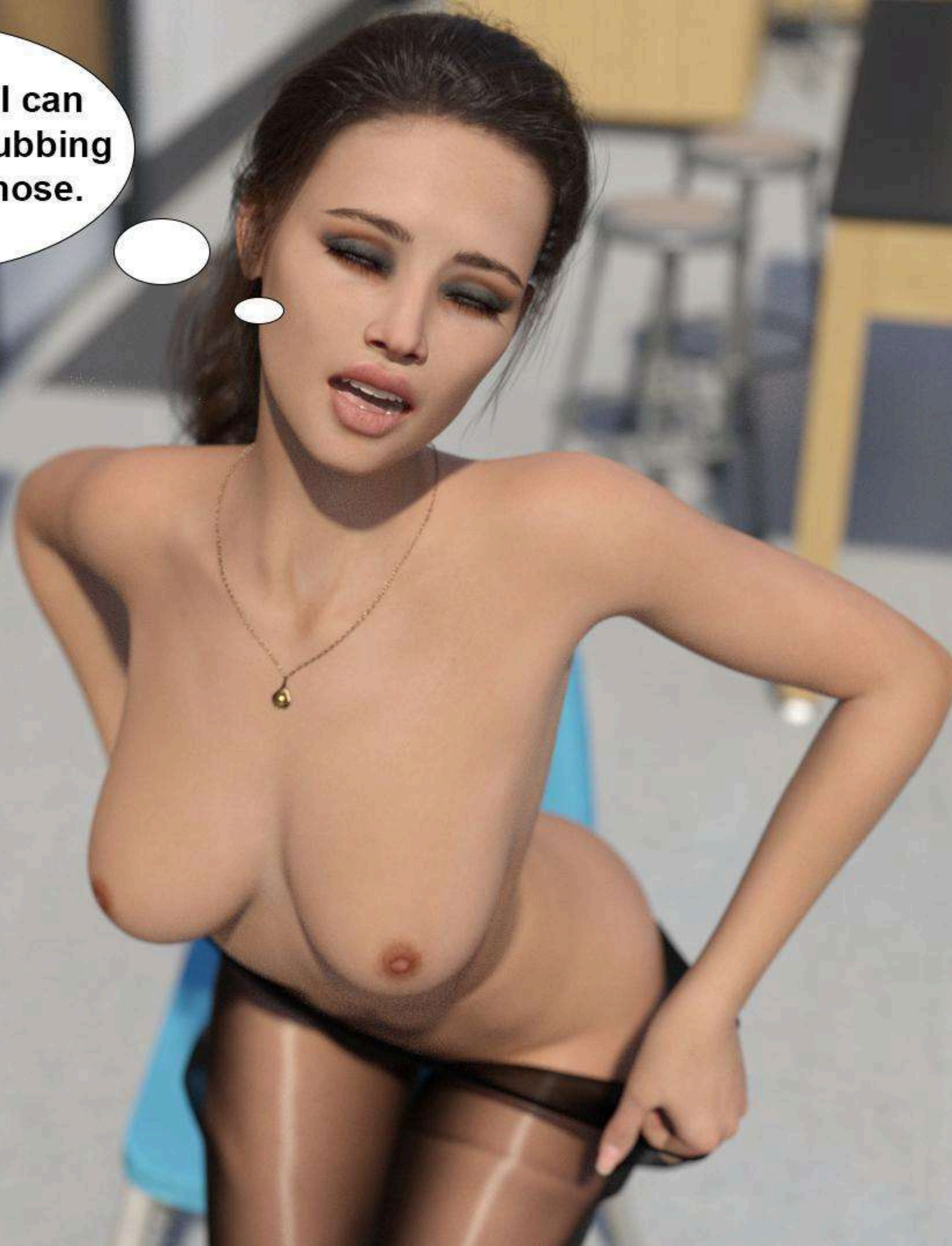
I have such beautiful legs.

I just finished in your body. I can do whatever I want with it.

These are not your legs! Don't stare at my body!



Oh, how nice. I can
feel my pussy rubbing
against pantyhose.





A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a blue one-piece swimsuit, is sitting on a light blue beach chair. She is holding a large, black, glossy, and somewhat abstract object in her arms. The object has a rounded, bulbous shape with some internal details visible. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a bright, sandy beach with a clear blue sky. A shadow of the woman and the chair is cast on the sand to the left. A thought bubble is positioned to the right of her head.

**What cool legs I have in
pantyhose! I love how
they wrap around my
sexy female ass!**

A woman with long brown hair is sitting in a blue plastic chair outdoors. She is wearing dark, shiny pantyhose and is holding her legs up with both hands. She has a surprised or excited expression on her face. There are three pink circles of varying sizes near her legs. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left with pink text and one on the right with white text.

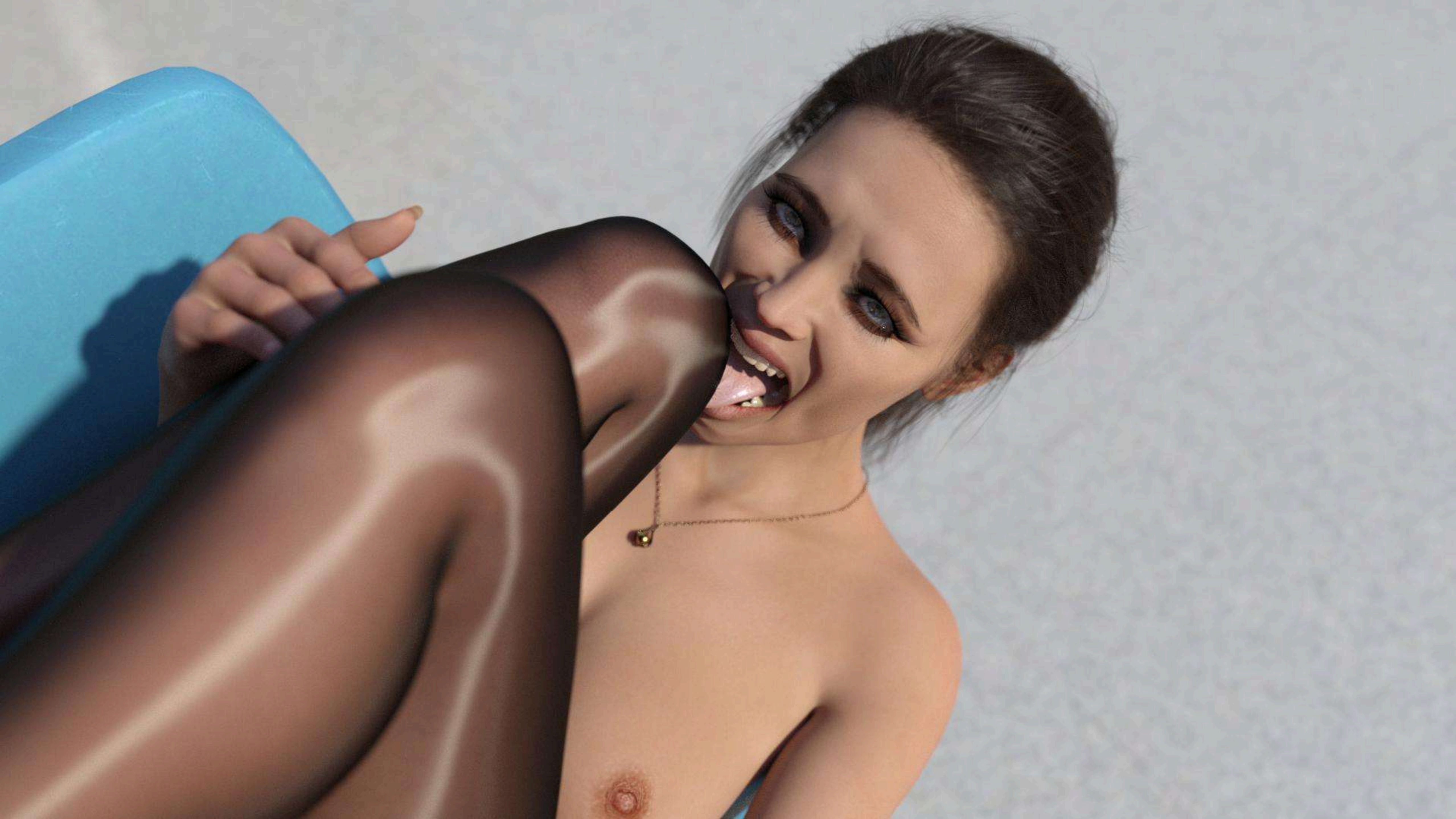
Are you some kind of
pervert? It's just legs
in pantyhose.

This is so cool
Heather! I can
touch them. They
are mine!

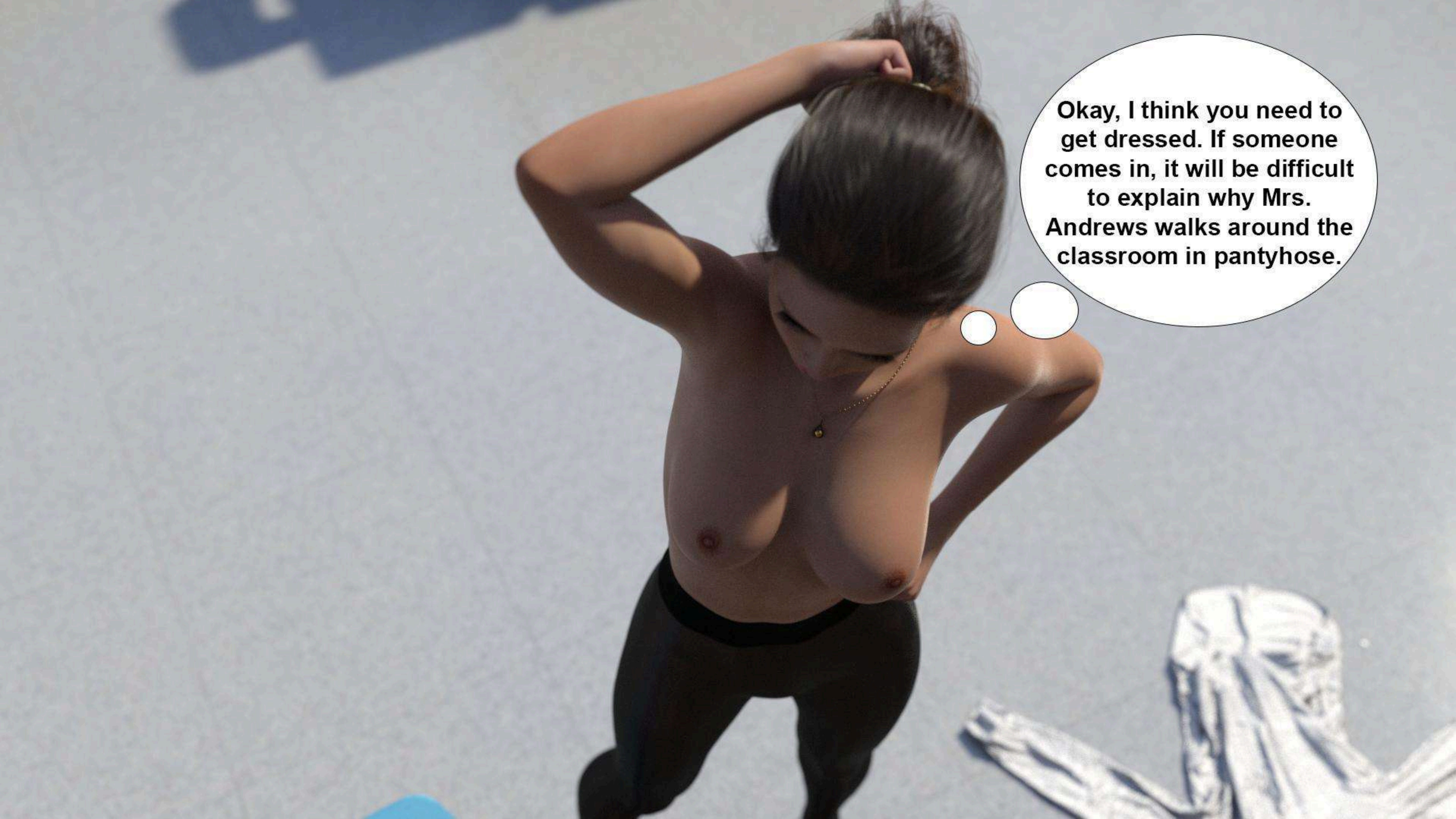




**You just didn't
understand your
happiness Heather!**







Okay, I think you need to get dressed. If someone comes in, it will be difficult to explain why Mrs. Andrews walks around the classroom in pantyhose.

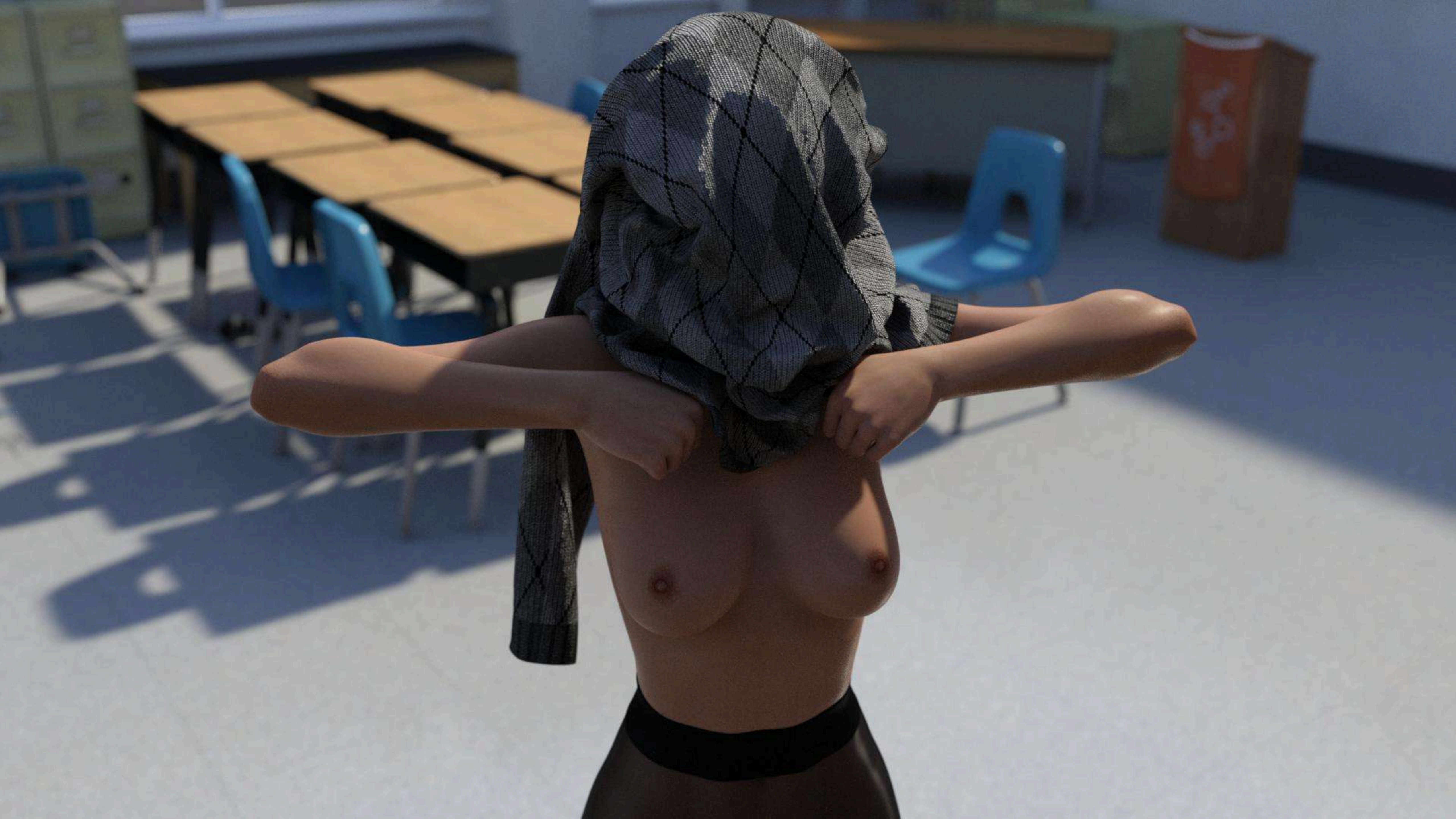




I'm wearing Mrs.
Andrews' clothes. It turns
me on so much. I'm Mrs
Andrews!











Look, Heather, didn't
your husband want to
pick you up from work
himself?

How do you know?
Who are you?

A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a grey argyle-patterned dress with a black V-neckline and a thin gold necklace, stands in a kitchen. She is looking down with a slight smile. The kitchen has light wood cabinets and a dark countertop. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: a white one at the top left, a pink one at the top right, and a white one at the bottom left. The pink bubble has a small precursor bubble next to it.

It would be funny if he
came and fucked me
right here.

What!? You want to
sleep with my
husband? How dare
you!

I'm Heather Andrews.
Of course I will sleep
with my husband.









I love the feeling of tights on my legs so much. Imagine me playing with your husband's cock with these pantyhose legs. Does he like this kind of entertainment?

I didn't answer my own question. Does he love this? Don't forget who's in charge.

Don't touch my husband! You bastard!

He... He loves that. But I do not love! He will immediately understand that it is not me!

Well, let's see.











A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a grey and black argyle-patterned long-sleeved dress, stands in a classroom. She is looking slightly to her right. The background shows wooden cabinets, a blue chair, and a wooden desk. Two speech bubbles are present: a white one on the left and a pink one on the right.

It's a pity that you came
in shoes, and not in
stiletto boots. Remember
those black ones. They
are so sexy.

Are you one of my
students?

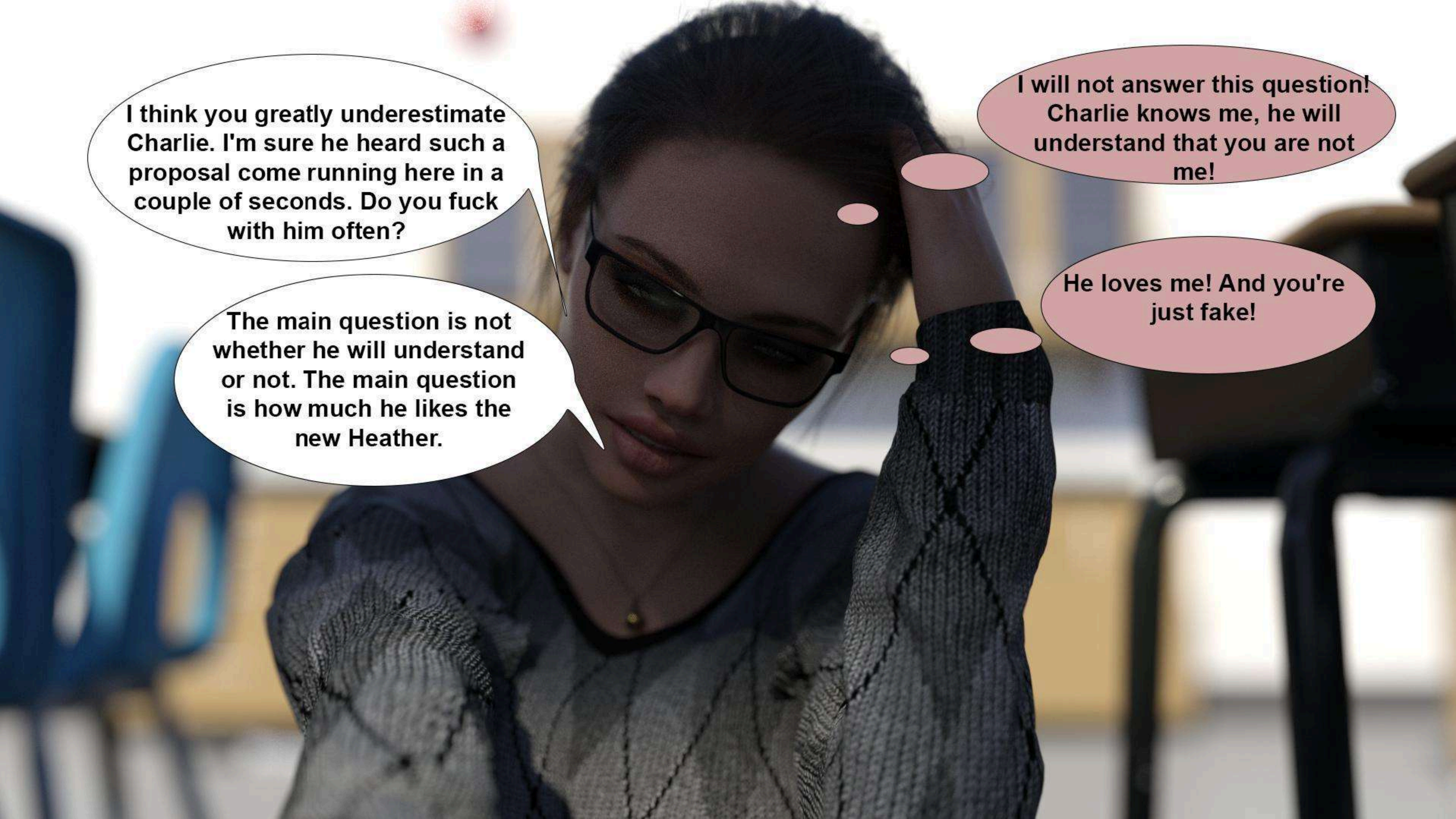


A woman with dark hair and glasses is sitting on the floor in a classroom. She is wearing a grey and white patterned sweater and black stockings. She is holding a black and white high-heeled shoe in her right hand. She is looking down at the shoe. The background shows several black desks and blue chairs. The floor is light blue. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

Here's what I think. Maybe I should call your husband. Let him come, bring those boots, and at the same time fuck me right on the desk.

Is he crazy in your opinion?





I think you greatly underestimate Charlie. I'm sure he heard such a proposal come running here in a couple of seconds. Do you fuck with him often?

The main question is not whether he will understand or not. The main question is how much he likes the new Heather.

I will not answer this question! Charlie knows me, he will understand that you are not me!

He loves me! And you're just fake!



I think after I fuck him,
he won't even remember
you.

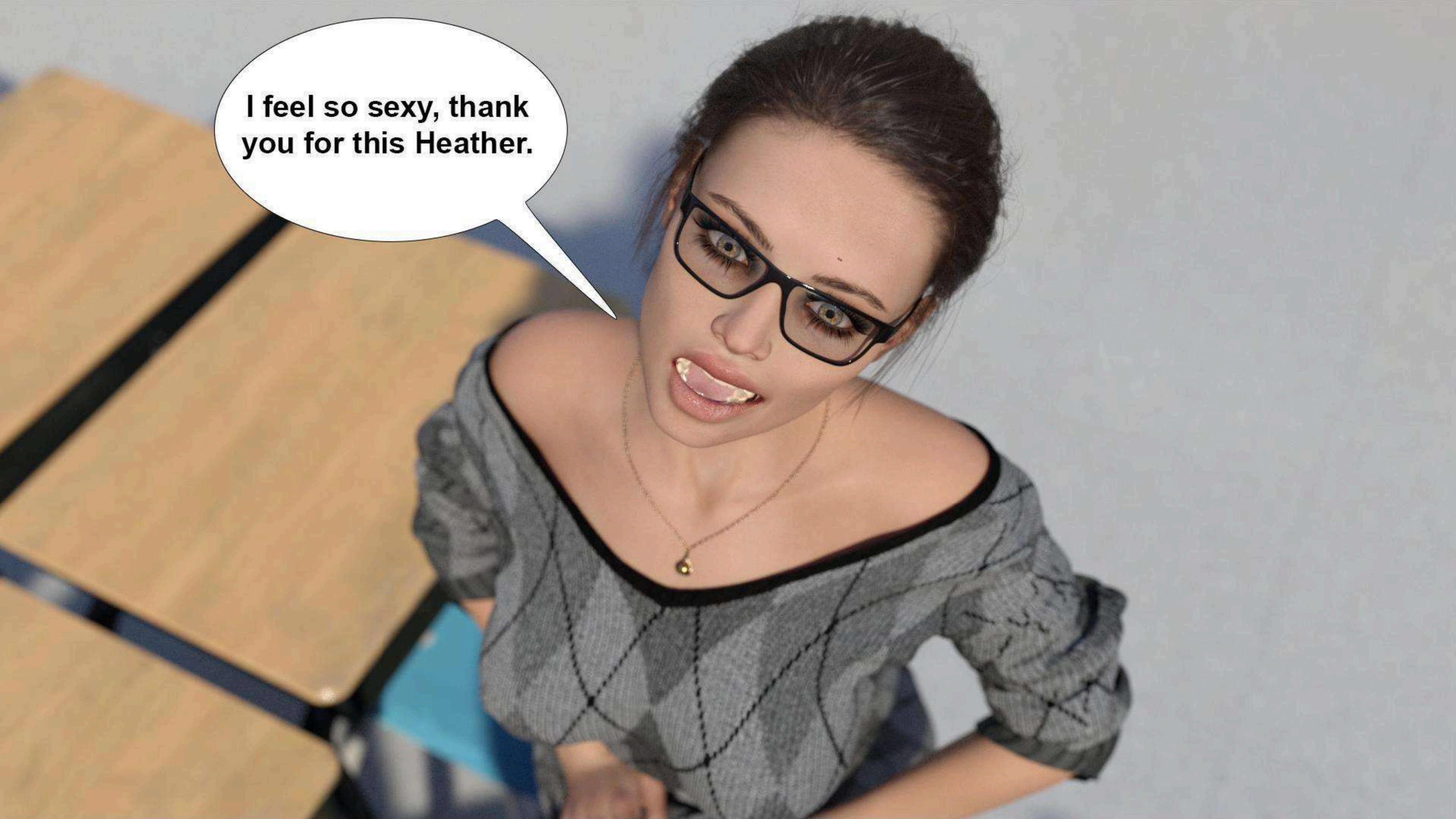
You can't replace me!
Charlie will find a way to
save me!

Perhaps the sandals on my new legs look good. What a beauty Mrs. Andrews. I love her body so much.



A woman is sitting on a blue plastic chair. She is wearing a grey dress with a black diamond pattern and black high-heeled sandals with white stripes. Her legs are crossed at the ankles. She is holding the hem of her dress with both hands. The background shows a wooden bench and a grey wall. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her legs.

**I like to feel how the
fabric of the dress
glides over my legs. The
dress slides so nicely
over the material of the
tights.**

A young woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a grey off-the-shoulder top with a black geometric pattern. She is sitting at a wooden table, looking up and to the side with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "I feel so sexy, thank you for this Heather." The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

**I feel so sexy, thank
you for this Heather.**

A woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a grey and white diamond-patterned dress, stands in a classroom. She is looking down at her hands. The classroom has several wooden desks and blue plastic chairs. In the background, there is a black storage unit. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman.

I get turned on just thinking about trying on different outfits at your place Heather. When I come to your house, I will put on something very sexy and fuck your husband. It's so exciting.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing glasses and a grey argyle-patterned dress, stands in a classroom. She has one hand on her hip and the other near her chest, looking slightly to the side with a questioning expression. The classroom features rows of wooden desks and blue plastic chairs. In the background, there is a white wall, a window, and a yellow storage bin.

**Why are you silent
Heather? Do you think I
won't do it?**

**Fuck, is he talking
to her?**



Who is there?!





**Someone is
standing outside the
door. Bitch! What
should I do? What
did he see?**

**It's over,
you've been
seen,
motherfucker!**

**He saw me! Time to get
out of here. Tom
definitely won't believe
this crap. I need to tell
Eric. Gotta tell the guys.**



**I don't think he saw me.
This is complete bullshit.
Mrs. Andrews deflated
like a balloon and he put
it on. I can't believe I
actually saw this!**









**There is not
anyone?**



To hell with him, I still wouldn't have caught up with him in heels. And what will he do? Tell everyone that some guy dressed Mrs. Andrews like some kind of costume? Nobody will believe this.

**I would not believe in
such nonsense.
Someone put on Mrs.
Andrews? Ha.
Nonsense.**



**Damn, it's
uncomfortable to
run in a dress. Not
to mention heels.**



Because of the run, the dress pulled up and exposed my ass. Looks sexy. But not very convenient. Also, the breasts somehow strangely changed the



**Okay, we need to
clean up here and
move to a quieter
place. For example, in
the office of Mrs.
Andrews.**



A woman with dark hair and black-rimmed glasses is leaning over a light-colored wooden counter. She is wearing a dark grey dress with a large, light-colored geometric pattern. Her expression is one of slight concern or confusion. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

**By the way. Where's
your smartphone
Heather? This dress
has no pockets.**



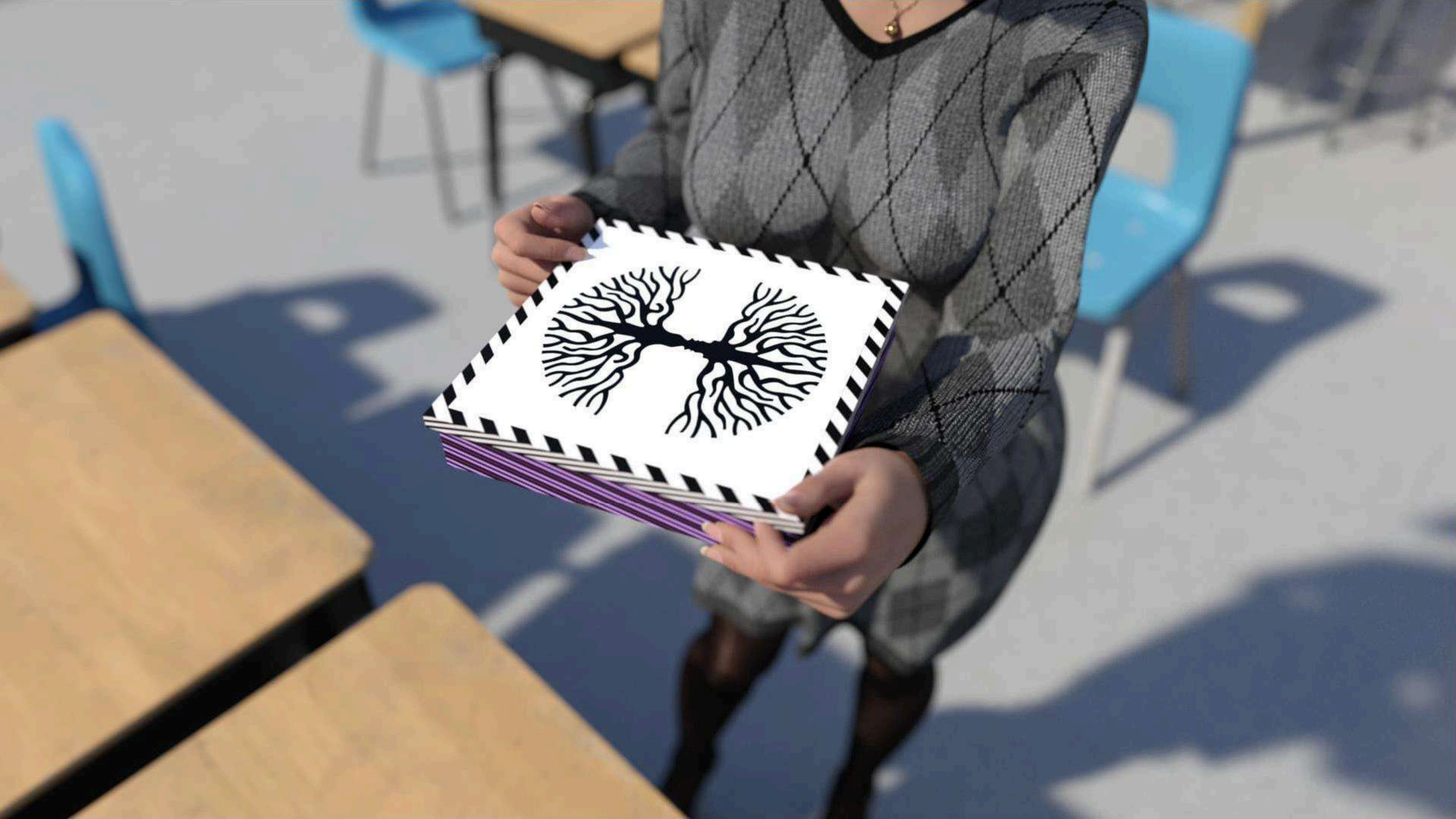


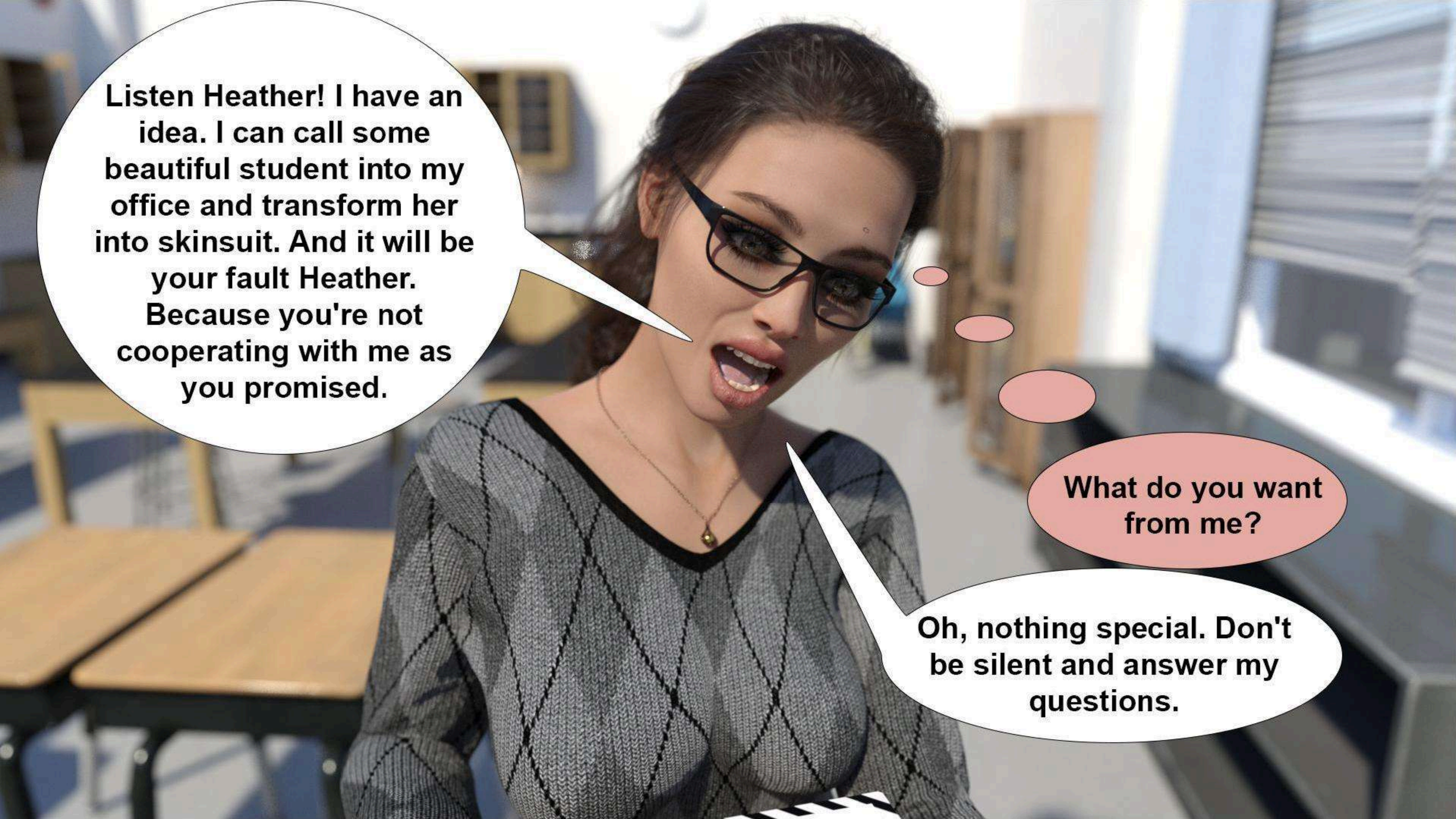


What a dangerous thing. But nevertheless very useful. I can use it on more than just Heather, right?

**So will you keep quiet
Heather? Do you think I
won't find it myself? I
think your smartphone
is in your office. As is
your bag.**





A woman with dark hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey sweater with a black diamond pattern and a black V-neck collar. She is holding a black and white striped clapperboard in her hands. She has a determined expression on her face. The background is a blurred classroom with wooden desks and chairs. There are three pink thought bubbles above her head.

Listen Heather! I have an idea. I can call some beautiful student into my office and transform her into skinsuit. And it will be your fault Heather. Because you're not cooperating with me as you promised.

What do you want from me?

Oh, nothing special. Don't be silent and answer my questions.











A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing glasses and a grey argyle-patterned dress, stands in an office. She is holding a purple folder with both hands and looking down at it. Her right hand is near her face in a thoughtful pose. The office has light-colored wooden cabinets and a door in the background. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**I haven't been in this
office for a long time.
Now this is my office.
You have something
interesting for me here,
don't you, Heather?**



I'll leave this box
here. Do you mind
my dear?







**Are you silent again
Heather?**

**You didn't ask me
questions. Or am I
supposed to
entertain you while
you walk around in
my body?**



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey patterned dress and black high-heeled sandals, is sitting in an office chair at a desk. She is holding a laptop with a white sheet of paper on it. She is also holding a pair of glasses in her right hand. A speech bubble is above her head, containing the text: "Why are you wearing glasses, Heather? You have excellent eyesight."

Why are you wearing glasses, Heather? You have excellent eyesight.



With their help, I look stricter. It is difficult to work with students right after university. We have a very small age difference.

Oh, I understand. You are so sexy. You have a lot of admirers at school, am I right?



**Stop stroking my
legs. I don't like
looking at it.**

**I can't Heather.
Your legs are so
enticing to me.**



A person is sitting in an office chair, wearing a plaid shirt. They are holding their right leg with both hands, looking down at it. The background is a blurred office setting with a window on the right and a desk on the left.

**Just look at my legs.
Don't they turn you on?**

**You are so vile. I'm
sick of you.**

A woman with dark hair and light eyes, wearing a grey patterned sweater, is shown from the chest up, leaning forward and licking a person's leg. The leg is wearing a dark, shiny stocking. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting. There are two speech bubbles: a pink one on the left and a white one on the right.

Why are you
doing this?

I love your legs
Heather. I can lick them
for a very long time. I
like it so much.



**What are you
doing? I don't like
this feeling! Stop!**

What if I try like this?



Can I really do this?
How cool.



BE YOUR
OWN
KIND OF
AMAZING



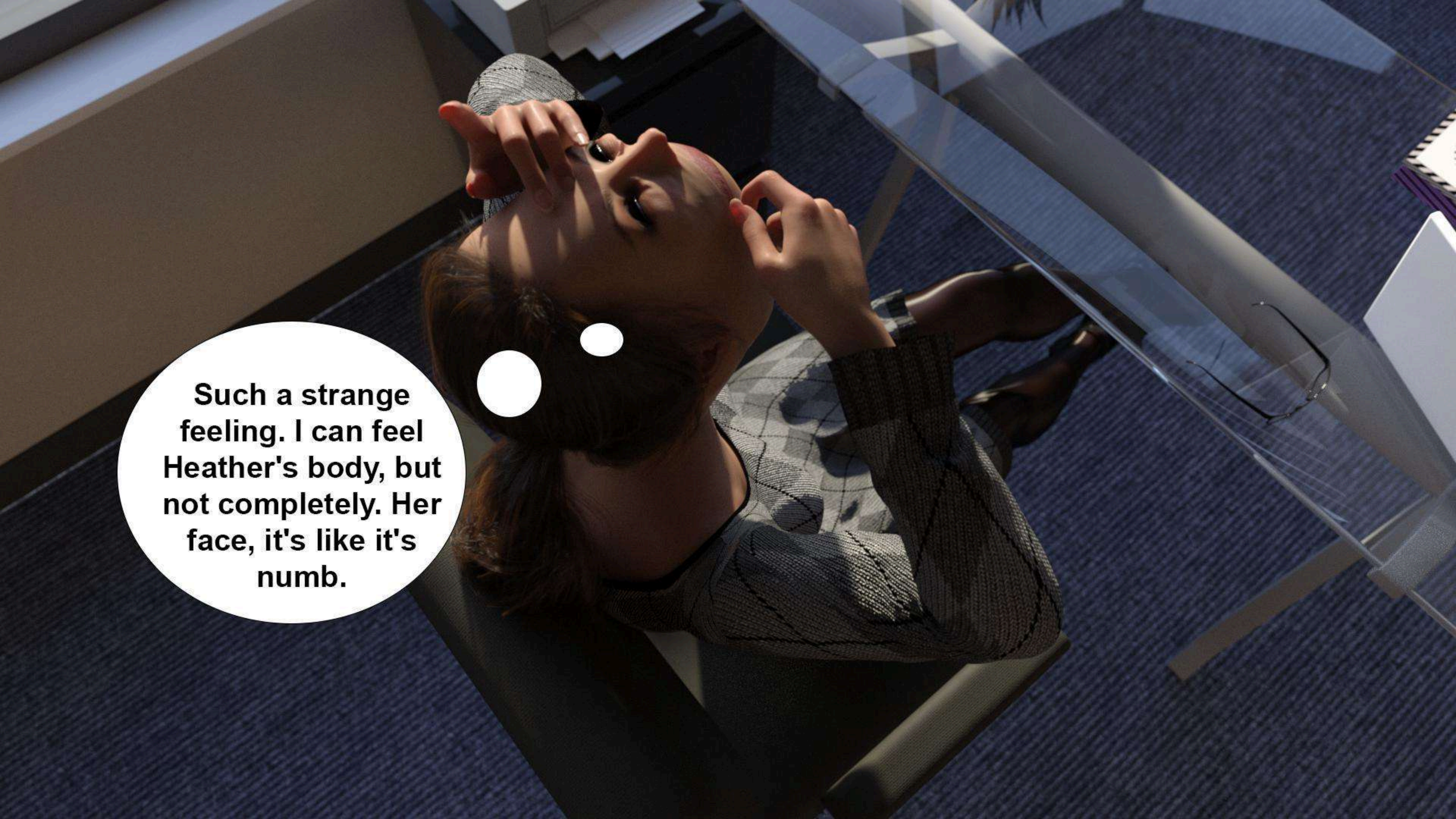
**Can you hear me
now Heather?**

**I have my voice
again, damn, she
can recognize me.**

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey sweater with a black diamond pattern, is sitting in a chair. She is holding a mannequin head in her mouth, with her hands on the sides of the head. The mannequin head has a neutral expression and is looking forward. The woman's eyes are closed, and she has a pained or strained expression. The background is a simple room with a blue carpet and a white wall. A potted plant is visible in the top left corner.

Do you recognize
me Mrs. Heather?

I don't think she
hears me.

A woman with brown hair, wearing a grey textured sweater, is seated at a desk. She is looking upwards with her hands near her face, as if in deep thought or listening intently. The desk is a light-colored wooden surface, and a pair of glasses is visible on it. The background shows a blue carpeted floor and a white wall. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

Such a strange feeling. I can feel Heather's body, but not completely. Her face, it's like it's numb.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey patterned sweater, is leaning forward and looking at a smartphone. The phone is lying flat on top of a white, rectangular box or container. The scene is set indoors, with a window visible in the background on the right side. The lighting is soft, coming from the window. The woman's expression is one of interest or concern as she looks at the device.

And here is Mrs.
Andrews'
smartphone.



It will be very
interesting to read
her correspondence.

So, is it off? Weird.

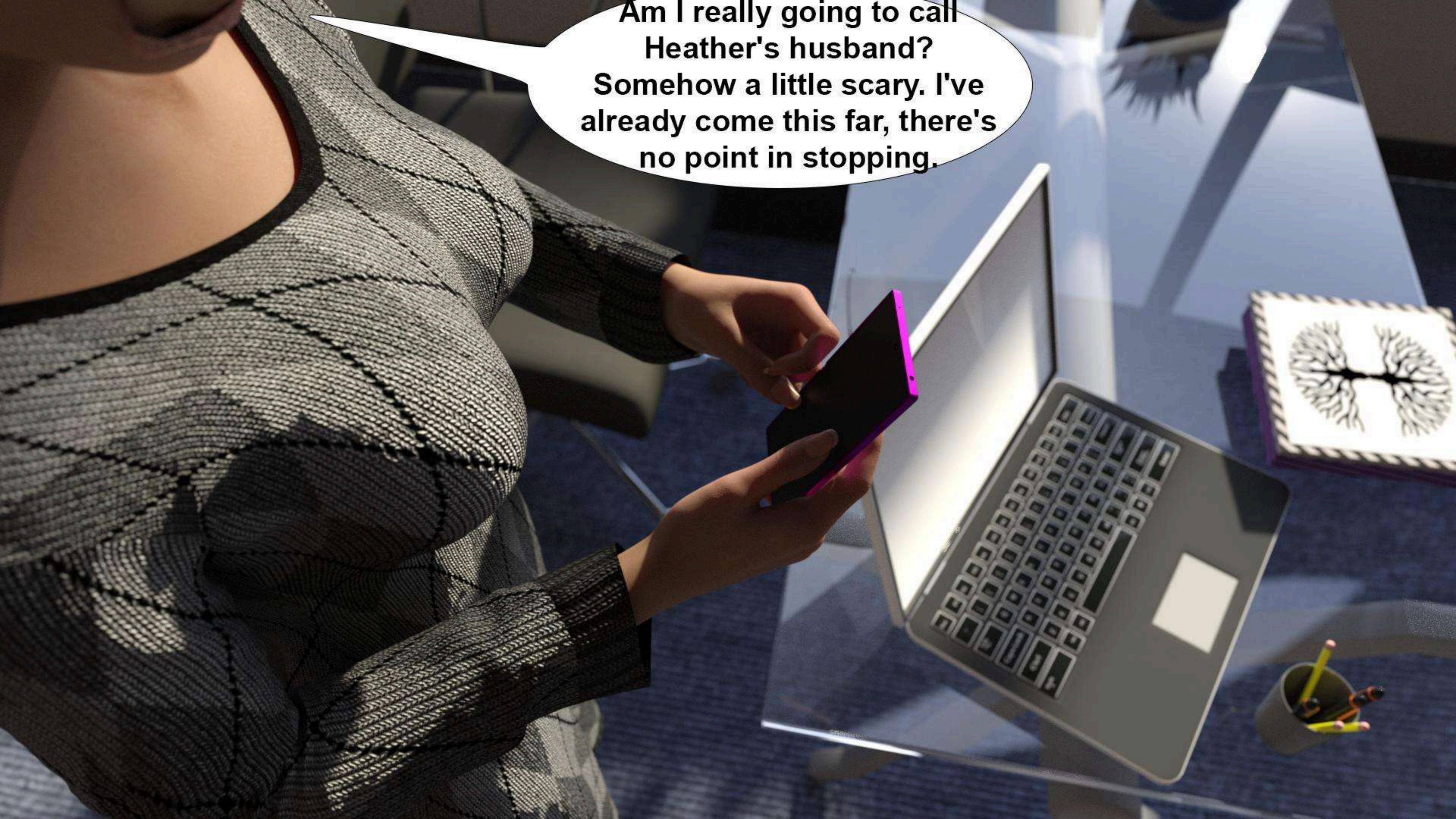




I see my reflection in
it. It looks a little
creepy. But I like it.



**Am I really going to call
Heather's husband?
Somehow a little scary. I've
already come this far, there's
no point in stopping.**



A woman with dark hair tied in a ponytail is shown in profile, looking down at a smartphone. She is wearing a grey, textured, long-sleeved sweater. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from a window in the background, creating a silhouette effect. In the background, there is a desk with a laptop, a small potted plant, and a framed picture of a flower. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

**I feel like some sort
of villain. Why do I
like this feeling?**

The smartphone is locked. Yes, there is face recognition. Mine doesn't fit. Ha. I know how to fix it.





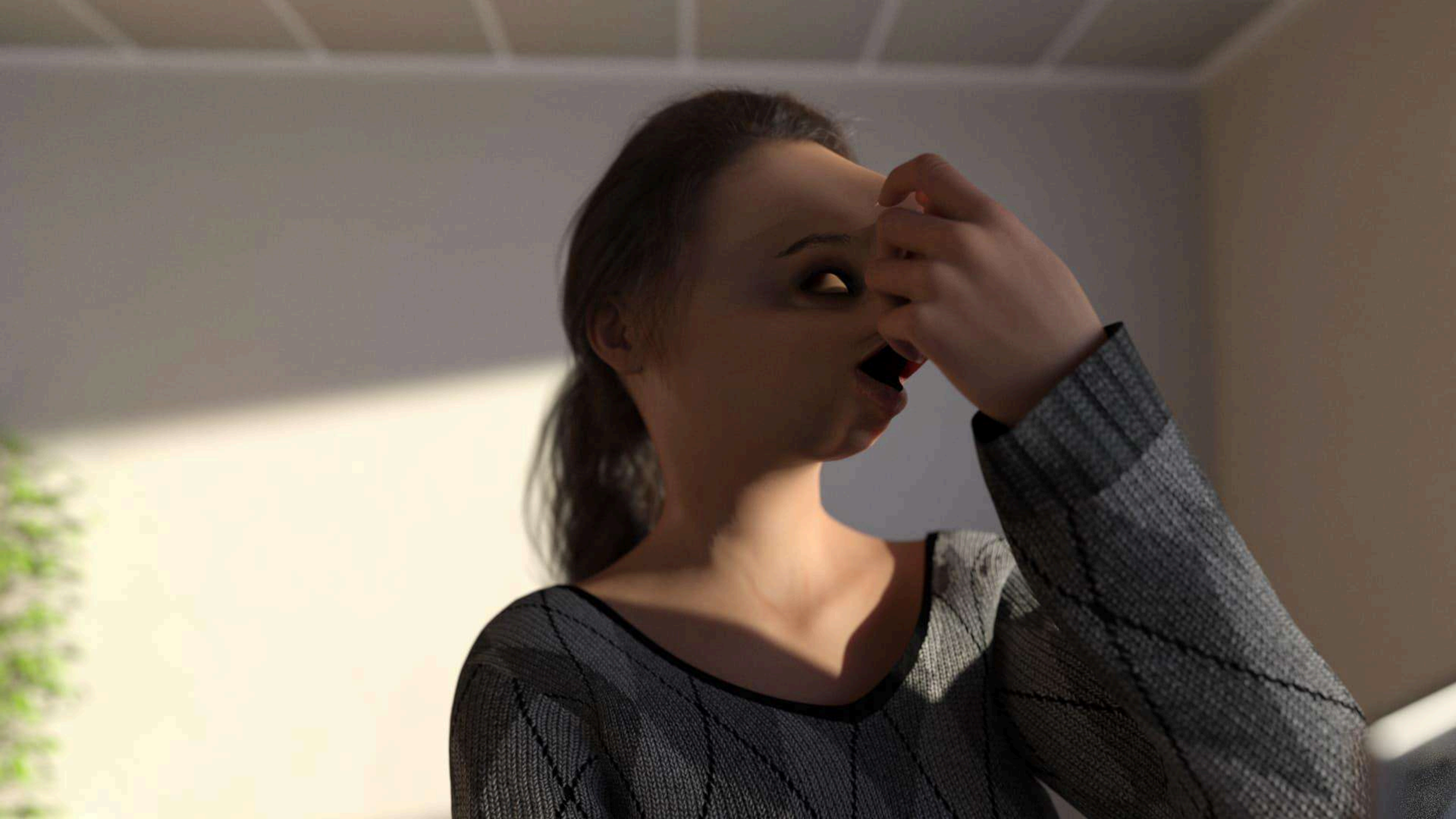


**O! My fingerprint
unlocked it. Let's see
what we have here.**

**Yeah, here's the
correspondence with
Charlie. Heather calls
him dear. Well, I can
call.**



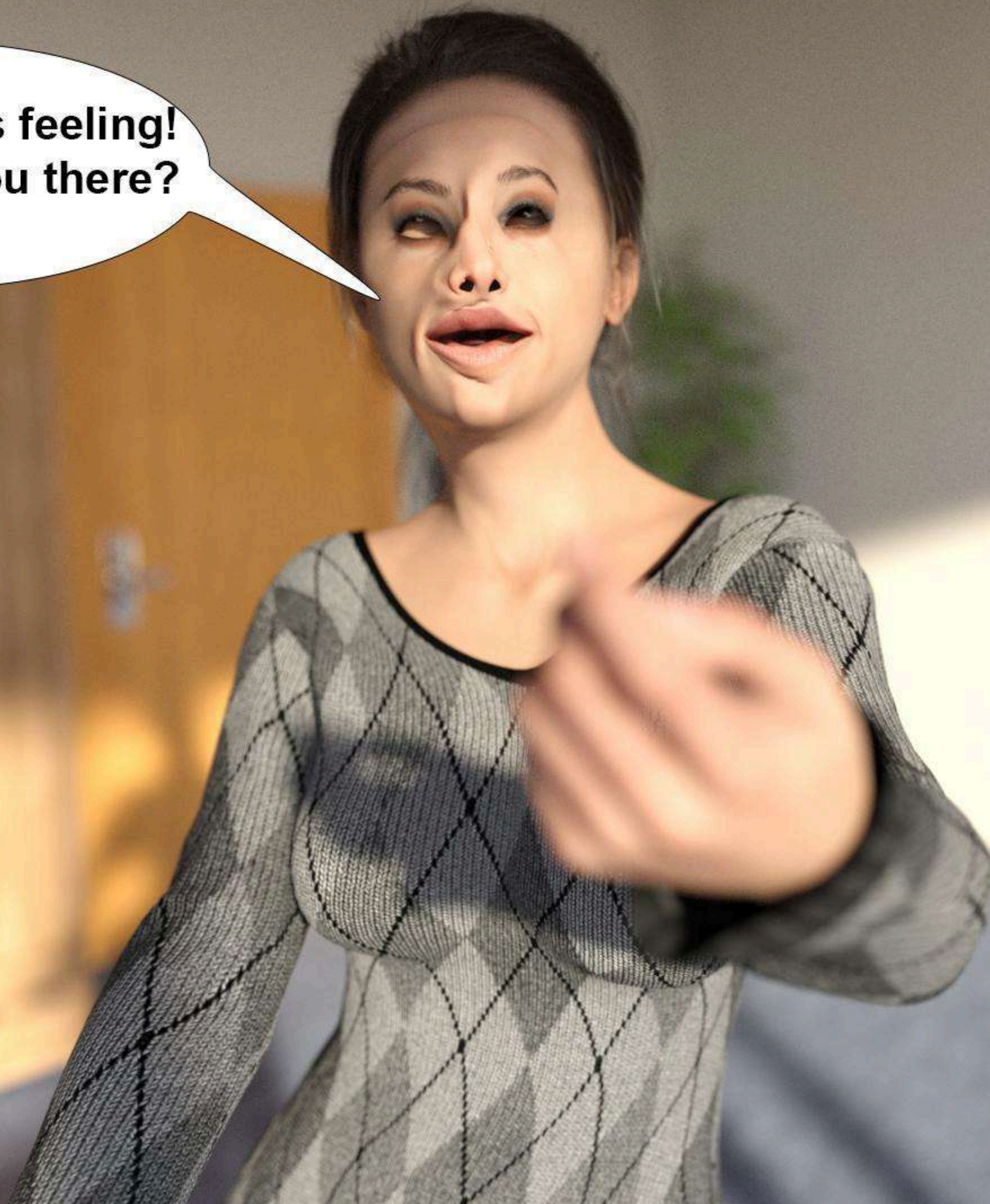
What will I tell him?
"Honey, can you pick
me up? And take my
sexy stiletto boots."
Sounds weird.



A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a grey argyle dress and black heels, stands in an office. She holds a purple smartphone in her right hand and has her left hand to her forehead in a thoughtful or stressed pose. In the foreground, a glass desk holds a laptop, a pen holder with several pens, and a notebook with a tree drawing. A pair of glasses lies on the desk near her feet. To the right, a large computer monitor and an office chair are visible. The background includes a wooden cabinet and a blue carpet.

Okay, I'll figure it out during the dialogue. How can I seduce him? I want to taste Heather's pussy.

How I love this feeling!
Heather are you there?





I really got control of Heather's body. Now her body belongs to me. I can do whatever I want with it. This is so cool, I just can't quite believe it.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a grey argyle-patterned dress and dark high-heeled shoes, stands on a blue carpeted floor. She is holding a pink smartphone in her right hand and has her left hand near her ear. A large white speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background includes a wooden cabinet on the left and a dark desk or table on the right.

**So if you take off
Heather's face, she
can't see or hear
anything? I can use
it.**

**What is it? Did I just
feel her mind? It is in
my power to let her
wake up, or to keep her
sleeping.**



**I think this time I'll
play with your
body without your
supervision
Heather.**



So Charlie, what did Heather call you in her contacts? Oh, I think this is it. "Husband". Somehow not very affectionate Heather. Do you have any problems? And who is this? "Honey," shouldn't that be Charlie?





Hello? Honey, I need help.

What happened Heather? I'm busy.

How cold he is. They are clearly in trouble.

What? What happened Heather? What are you saying?

Do you want to fuck your wife in her office at school?

This is not a joke Charlie, I want you to fuck me right on my desk!

I will be right back. Should I bring something with me? Maybe champagne?

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a grey patterned sweater, is holding a bright pink smartphone to her ear. She is looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window and some furniture. Six comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: three white bubbles on the left and three blue bubbles on the right. The woman is the central figure, and the speech bubbles contain dialogue that suggests a complex relationship or a role-playing scenario.

I want to wear something sexy. Take something nice out of my clothes. Also, take stiletto heels.

Damn, I have no idea what he asked her for. So okay...

Of course take it. I'll do whatever you want dear. As of today, I'm the new Heather. You just don't recognize me.

Are you really gonna do this for me Heather? What did I ask you to do? Did you say it was gross?

There's that sexy lingerie that I gave you, can I have it?

Honey, I love you so! I will come to you soon!



Damn, my heart is beating so fast. I enjoyed pretending to be you Heather. It will be so interesting.

A man with dark hair, wearing a shiny silver long-sleeved shirt and dark grey trousers, is sitting on a wooden bench. He is looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. His right hand is raised to his forehead. The bench is made of wooden slats and has blue-painted wooden supports. To the left of the bench is a brick wall with a grey downspout and some green ivy. Behind the bench is a chain-link fence. In the background, there are blue recycling bins and a black trash bag on the ground. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

Bro, well, who
could know that he
is such a goat?

Look, Olivia, he's always lying. We didn't do anything to him. We just talked.







**Do you think I'm stupid, Eric?
I told you he was rotten,
Greg! Didn't I say that if I find
out that you are involved in
something like that, we will
break up?**

A man with short brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a dark green tie, stands in an urban alleyway. He is gesturing with both hands open, palms up, as if explaining something. He is looking towards a woman with short brown hair, who is wearing a white shirt and is seen from the back. The background consists of a brick wall with graffiti, a metal door, and a trash can.

Olivia, wait! It's not like that, listen! Because of this petty one of my friends was imprisoned! But we didn't do anything to him. A couple of cuffs and that's it!



**Olivia, you're on the
wrong side. Greg also
defended this bastard.**





Damn it

**You're so mean,
Eric. I didn't like
you right away. I
saw how rotten you
are inside.**

**Greg, calm down
your girlfriend.**



A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a green and black plaid skirt, stands in an alleyway. She has her right hand on her hip and her left arm extended outwards. The background shows a brick wall, a blue recycling bin, and some debris on the ground. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

I believed you, Greg! You said you've changed! It was all lies! I don't even want to look at you.



**That's it! You beat
my friend's
brother! Are you
completely out of
touch with your
head?**

**Olivia, I'm tired of
making excuses.
You've already made
up your mind. I didn't
lie to you. I really love
you! And I'm sorry
you believe your
friend and not me!**

A cinematic scene featuring a young man with dark, wavy hair and light blue eyes, wearing a white button-down shirt and a grey tie. He is standing in an alleyway with brick walls and graffiti. A hand is raised in the foreground, palm facing the camera. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man's head.

Look who's here.





A man with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a white button-down shirt, stands in a trashy outdoor area. He has a surprised or excited expression. In the background, there are blue trash bins, a chain-link fence, and a brick wall. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

**And here is the hero
of the occasion!
Milinda herself came.
Cerberus who
protects John.**



**How all this infuriates
me! Little bastard.**





A scene from a video game featuring two female characters in an urban environment. The character on the left, seen from behind, has shoulder-length brown hair and is wearing a white long-sleeved top. The character on the right has long black hair with bangs and is wearing a black zip-up jacket over a black strap top and a black skirt. She is gesturing with her right hand. A speech bubble from her contains the text "How are you, Olivia?". The background includes a brick wall with a window on the left and a wall with graffiti and red paint splatters on the right.

How are you, Olivia?



**This is the end? Was he
a good person? Why
didn't I see it in him?**



**I will never forgive
them for what they
did. Freaks! What did
he say to you?**



A scene from a video game. A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a white school uniform with a red crest, is gesturing with her hands while talking to a man in a black suit. The man is partially visible on the left. They are standing in front of a brick wall with some greenery. A blue trash can is visible in the bottom right corner.

**Do not worry. He
promised to leave
John alone. Why did
he do this?**

Do not think about it! You need to relax. I know one great place for this. Eliot will be there. You used to like him, remember?







Everything will be
fine, Olivia. You
should have done it.

A woman with short brown hair and bangs, wearing a white button-down shirt and a dark tie, is shown from the chest up. She has a distressed expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is raised near her chest. To her left, the shoulder and part of the face of another woman with long dark hair are visible. The background is a bright, sunny outdoor setting with a brick building and a clear blue sky.

**I really love this asshole.
Why did it all have to end
like this?**



A scene set in a gritty, urban alleyway. On the left, a woman with short brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a green and black plaid skirt, stands with her back to the camera. She is holding the hand of another woman. This second woman, with long dark hair, is wearing a black long-sleeved top and black thigh-high boots. She is gesturing with her right hand towards a brick wall that has graffiti on it. A speech bubble originates from her, containing text. The ground is paved with concrete slabs, and there is some trash and a small green plant in the background.

**Come on, you
just need to relax.
Greg doesn't
deserve a girl like
you!**



Okay, I didn't expect
that. That little
asshole ratted us out
to his sister.



But I was right. He
clearly betrayed Mika.
Only he could do it.



**Forget about Olivia.
There are a lot of
women around! I
don't like looking at
your sad face.**



A scene from a video game showing two young men in school uniforms. The man on the left, with dark hair, is gesturing with his hand while talking to the man on the right. The man on the right, with light brown hair, has a frustrated expression and his arms crossed. They are standing on a paved street next to a brick wall covered in graffiti. A speech bubble from the man on the right contains the text:

**You don't give a
shit, do you, Eric?**

Yes, your woman is
probably already sucking
someone's dick!
Ha-ha-ha.



A young man with short brown hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a dark green tie, is shown from the chest up. He has a stern, angry expression on his face, with furrowed brows and a slightly open mouth. He is reaching out with his right arm towards a person whose back is to the camera in the foreground. The background is a blurred outdoor setting, possibly a schoolyard or street, with some structures and foliage visible. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the right of the man's head, containing the text: "What a scum you are, Eric. If I didn't need money...".

What a scum you
are, Eric. If I didn't
need money...



Fuck you!

**You should have seen
your face! Come on Eric,
do you want me to fit you
a woman?**



Oh, Tom's little brother has come. He looks so much like Tom.

We'll talk later Eric.

A young man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a dark tie, stands outdoors. He is waving with his right hand and gesturing with his left hand near his chin. The background is a blurred street scene with a mural of a woman's face on a wall. A speech bubble is positioned to his right.

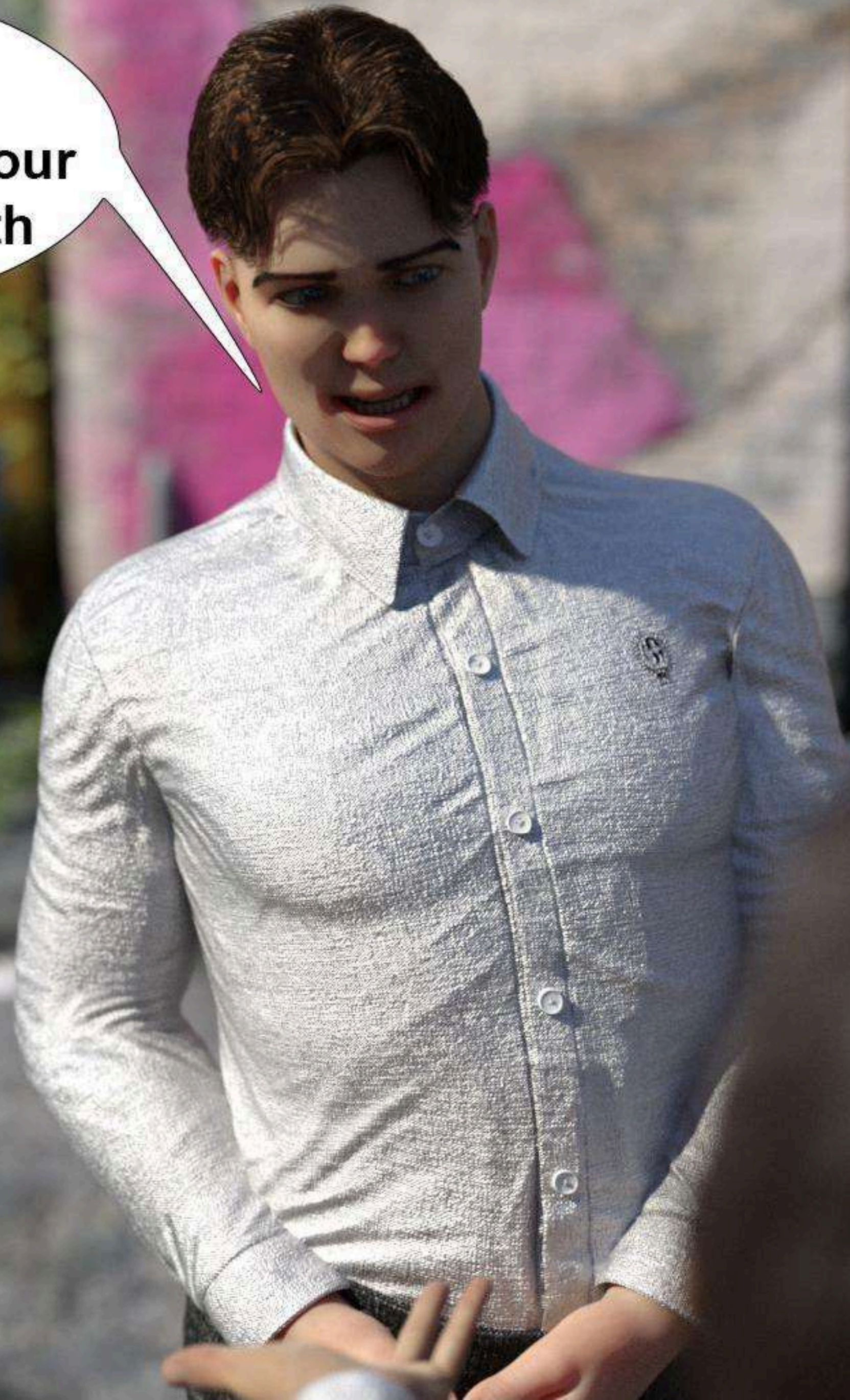
**Hello guys. I
didn't find you at
school.**



Why were you looking
for us at school? We
always meet here.



**Tom, by the way,
expressed his
dissatisfaction with our
communication with
you.**



A young man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and a dark tie, stands in the center of the frame. He is looking towards two other people whose backs are to the camera. The person on the left is wearing a white shirt and has their hand raised. The person on the right is also wearing a white shirt. The background is a crowded outdoor area with many people and structures, possibly a fair or a market. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing the text: "Guys, I'll tell you this now, you won't believe it!".

**Guys, I'll tell you this
now, you won't believe
it!**

**And imagine, he
stretches it and puts it on
himself. And then turns
into Mrs. Andrews.**



A scene from a video game featuring two young men in white shirts. The man on the left has brown hair and is looking at the man on the right. The man on the right has curly brown hair and is wearing a green tie. They are standing on a cobblestone street in front of a wall with graffiti. A speech bubble is next to the man on the left.

Are you thinking
the same thing as
me?

**It's probably George. So
this thing really works?**



**So that motherfucker,
George, just stuck a
syringe in Mrs.
Andrews? Here he is
a scumbag. ha ha ha**



A scene from a video game showing three men in a city alleyway. The man in the center is shielding his eyes from the sun with his hand. The man on the left is gesturing with his hand. The man on the right is looking towards the center. They are all wearing light blue shirts and dark trousers. The background features a brick wall with graffiti and a blue pallet on the left.

So if we see Mrs. Andrews, it won't be her?

I always suspected that George was not all right in the head. The sun is shining right into my eyes.



Is it the same substance? Where did you get it from?

A man with short brown hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and dark trousers, stands against a weathered pink wall. He is looking down and to his left, gesturing with his right hand near his chest. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders are visible, out of focus. To the left, a yellow and black striped object, possibly a bag or umbrella, is partially visible. A white downspout runs vertically along the pink wall to the right of the man. A speech bubble originates from the man's mouth, containing the text: "It's funny, but your brother, Tom, set it up for us. He also has such a thing."

It's funny, but your brother, Tom, set it up for us. He also has such a thing.





**And he doesn't know
this thing works. Did I
understand correctly?**

Eric, the box says
exactly what Patrick
described.



A young man with dark, wavy hair and a blue button-down shirt is pointing his right index finger towards a person whose back is to the camera. The person has dark hair and is wearing a white shirt. They are standing outdoors in front of a grey brick wall. To the left, there is a purple and pink graffiti wall and a yellow and green graffiti piece. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

**Greg, I know how we can
get back at John and his
sister.**

A close-up shot of two young men in school uniforms. The man on the right is pointing his finger and speaking, with a speech bubble above him. The man on the left is looking towards him. They are outdoors, with a building and a clear sky in the background.

**Guys, can I come with
you?**

Step One

Inject the substance from the syringe into the target's body.

Step Two

The target turns into a suit.

Step Three

Remove all clothing before putting on the suit.

Step Four

For the final transformation, take

Step Five

The final transformation is irreversible.

04

Unlabeled

05

Unlabeled

A young man with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a light blue button-down shirt, stands in front of a grey brick wall. He has a speech bubble coming from his mouth. To his left, a person's hand is holding a piece of paper with a tree diagram. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daylight.

**So! First we need to
think things through. I
will take his sister's
place. It will be
awesome!**



An overhead view of three men in white shirts and ties on a rooftop. One man is holding a briefcase, another is holding a small box with a tree diagram, and the third is holding a small object. A speech bubble from the man with the briefcase says, "So the brother also has this substance? How interesting." A speech bubble from the man with the tree diagram says, "I can convince Olivia to come back to you. What do you say Greg?"

So the brother also
has this substance?
How interesting.

I can convince
Olivia to come back
to you. What do
you say Greg?

I can change my
grades on the report
card.





**Mrs. Andrews, you should
have password-protected
the computer. Or
someone in your body
can access it.**

A woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a grey argyle dress, is sitting on a black office chair at a glass desk. She is typing on a silver laptop. The desk also holds a small potted plant, a pair of glasses, and a pen holder. In the background, there is a white armchair, a wooden cabinet, and a colorful poster on the wall. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Now I will finish the semester with good grades.



**What is it? What's
in this box?**



I can not believe it.
Where did Mrs
Andrews get these
boxes from?







Who gave her all this? I don't understand why she got mad at me? She screamed at me, accused me of all mortal sins, and at the same time knew where these boxes came from?





I now have a lot of this stuff. I don't even know what to do with it now. I have enough of it to turn the whole college into suits.











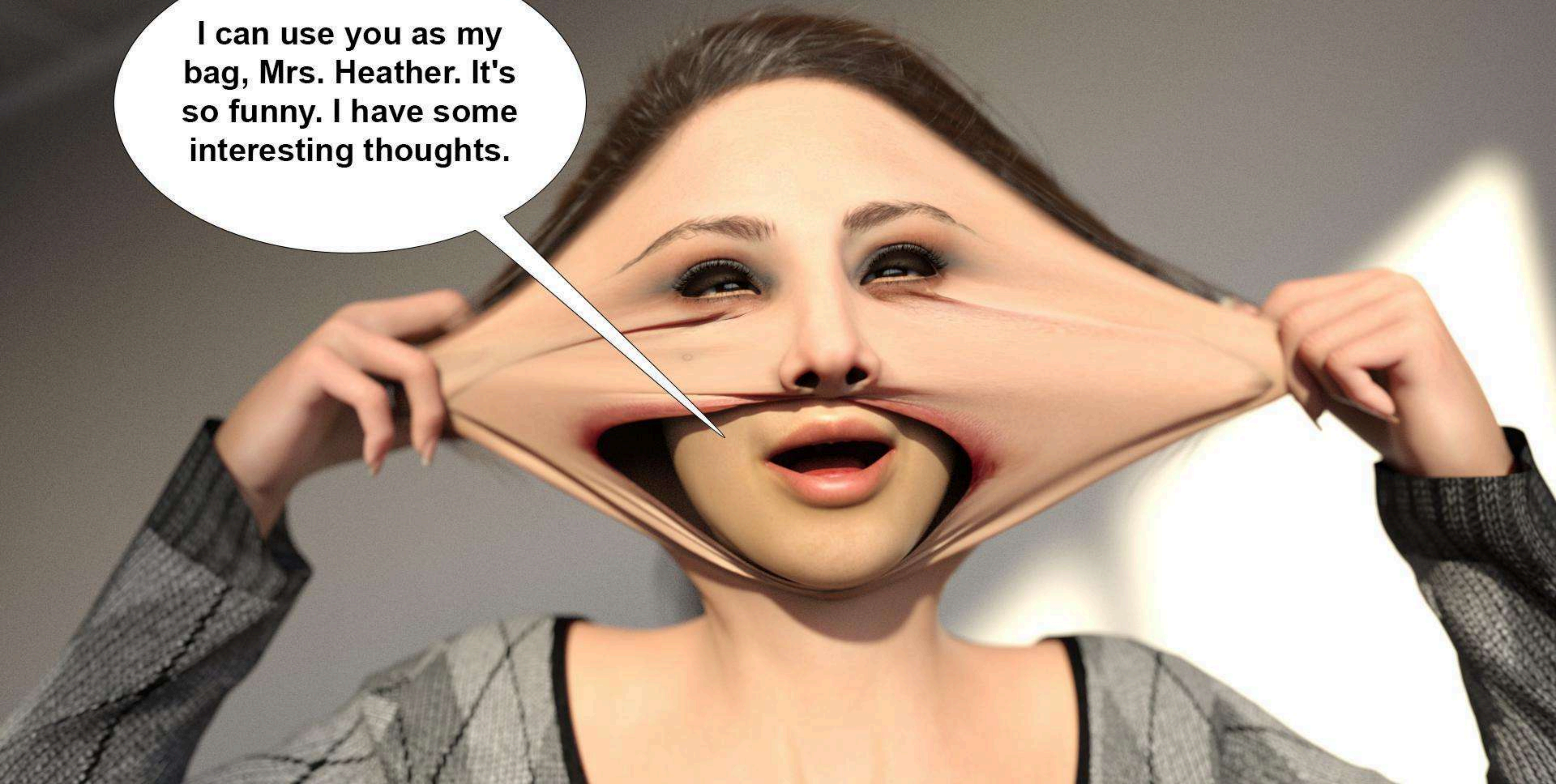
**I'll get you back
for a while
Heather. I got a
lot of questions.**



A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a grey plaid blazer over a black top. She is pulling the skin on her cheeks outwards with both hands, making her face appear extremely wide and elastic. Her eyes are looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. A bright light source from the upper right creates a strong highlight on her right cheek and the background.

You are so elastic Heather. I think that this property can somehow be used in the future.

I can use you as my bag, Mrs. Heather. It's so funny. I have some interesting thoughts.



I want to know how this property works in the suit? When he connects with me, I get Mrs. Heather's teeth and tongue. But when I consciously try to separate it from my skin, it transforms into an empty shell.





I love being inside
you Heather so much,
I don't think I want to
give you your body
back.

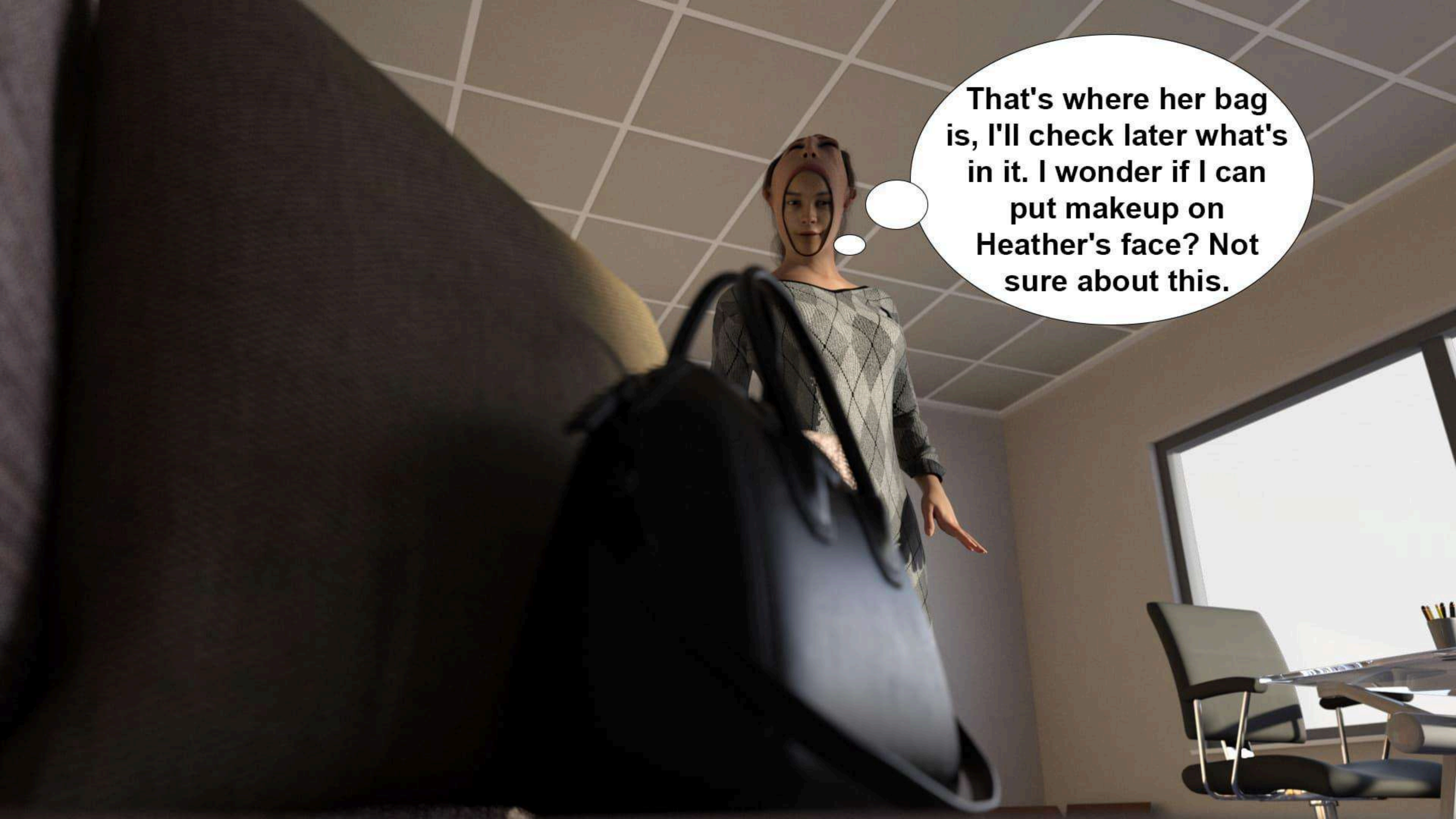




**What if you put
someone over
Heather's body? How
will I feel?**







**That's where her bag
is, I'll check later what's
in it. I wonder if I can
put makeup on
Heather's face? Not
sure about this.**

Okay, time to bring Mrs. Andrews back to consciousness. I have a lot of questions. And it will be funny to watch Heather's reaction to my sex with her husband.





Excited Joyfull

Comfortable Peace

Achieve

Peace Ambition

So, I feel
that the
process has
begun.

