

Kiara was the office ghost. Plump, quiet, and far too sweet for a place this cold.

Another eight hours of stamps and silence. Is this all there is?



"Package for a Ms. Kiara. Sign here, sweetheart."

Oh! I... I didn't order anything. Are you sure it's for me?



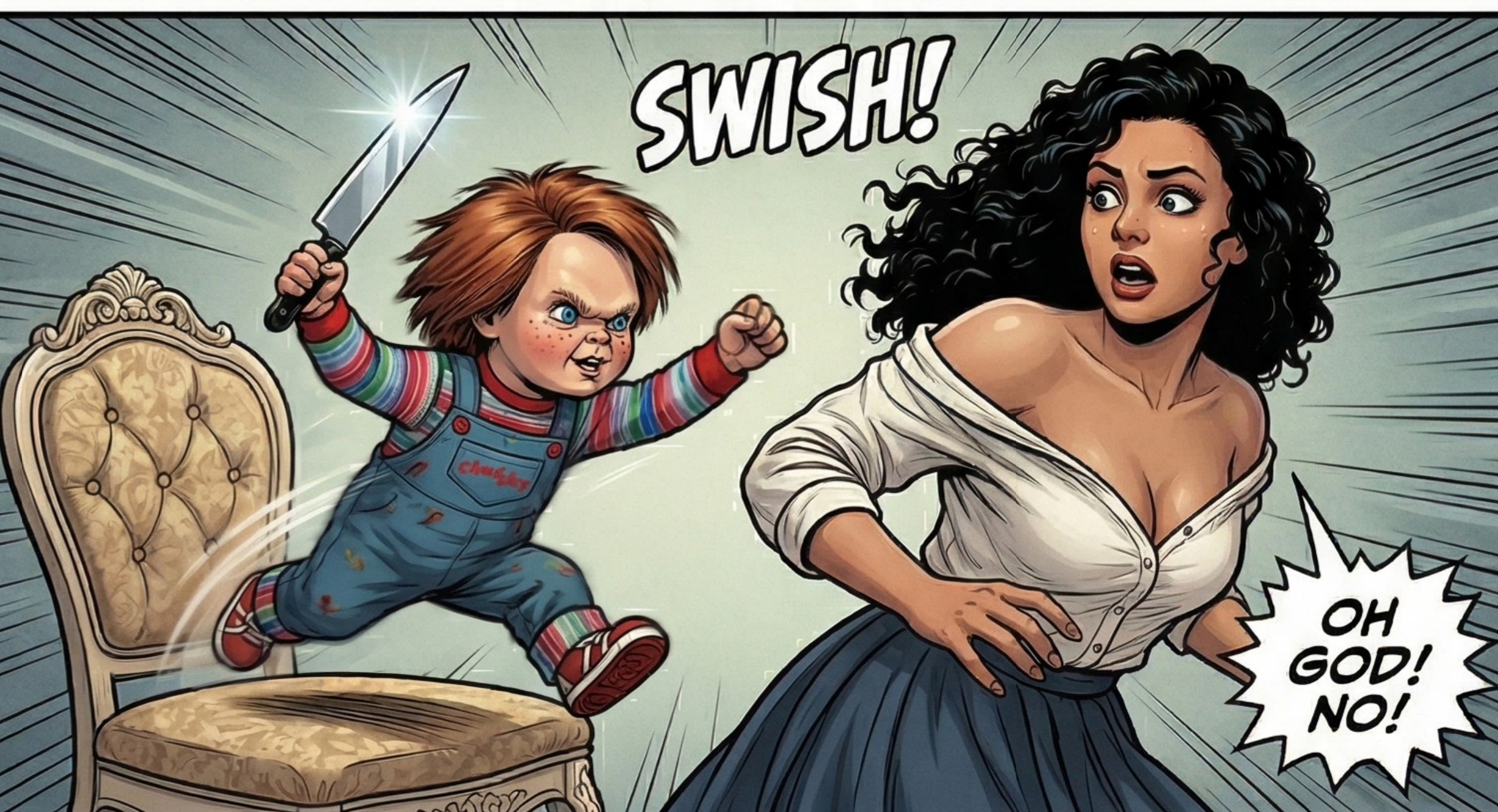
A doll? It's... a little intense. Who would send me a 'Good Guy'?



SFX: Click-whirr...



She's perfect. A soft, unnoticed little bird... with a body just waiting for a real predator to move in.





Don't bother struggling, Kiara. The more you fight, the more room you make for me to move in.

I... I can't move! What are you doing to me?!



Ade due Damballa!
Awake the soul and claim the flesh!



Please! My head... everything feels like it's spinning!

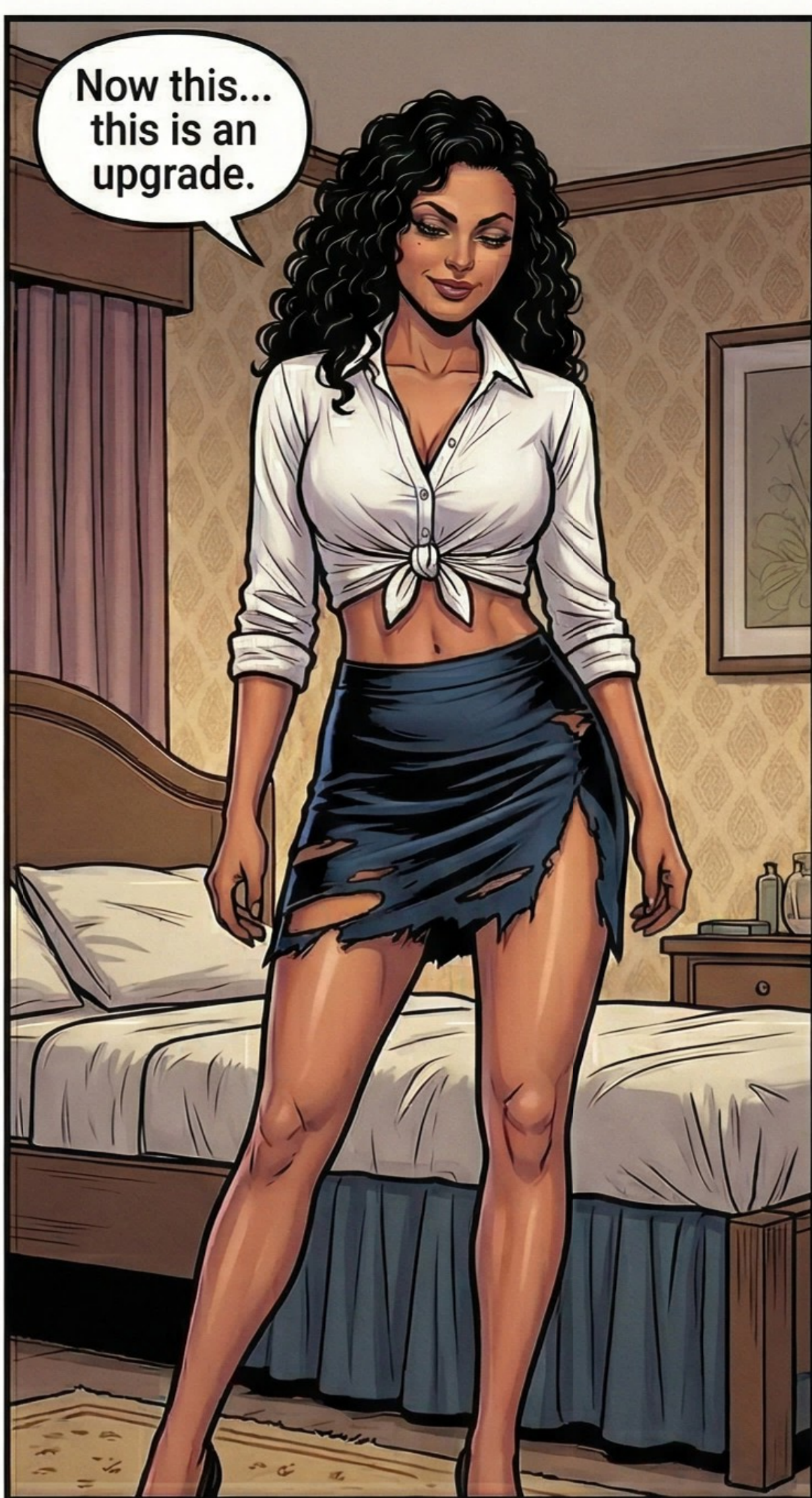


The magic doesn't just swap the souls; it sculps the host into a masterpiece of raw, undeniable beauty.



SFX: VROOOM!

**THE SWAP IS MINE!
WELCOME TO THE NEW YOU!**



Now this...
this is an
upgrade.



Look at those curves.
I'm gonna have every man
in that building crawling
on his knees for a
stamp.



No... give it back!
My body! Why am I
so small?! Why
Why am I plastic?!



Keep crying,
kid. It makes the
plastic look more
realistic.

And besides...
you were barely
using using that
body anyway.



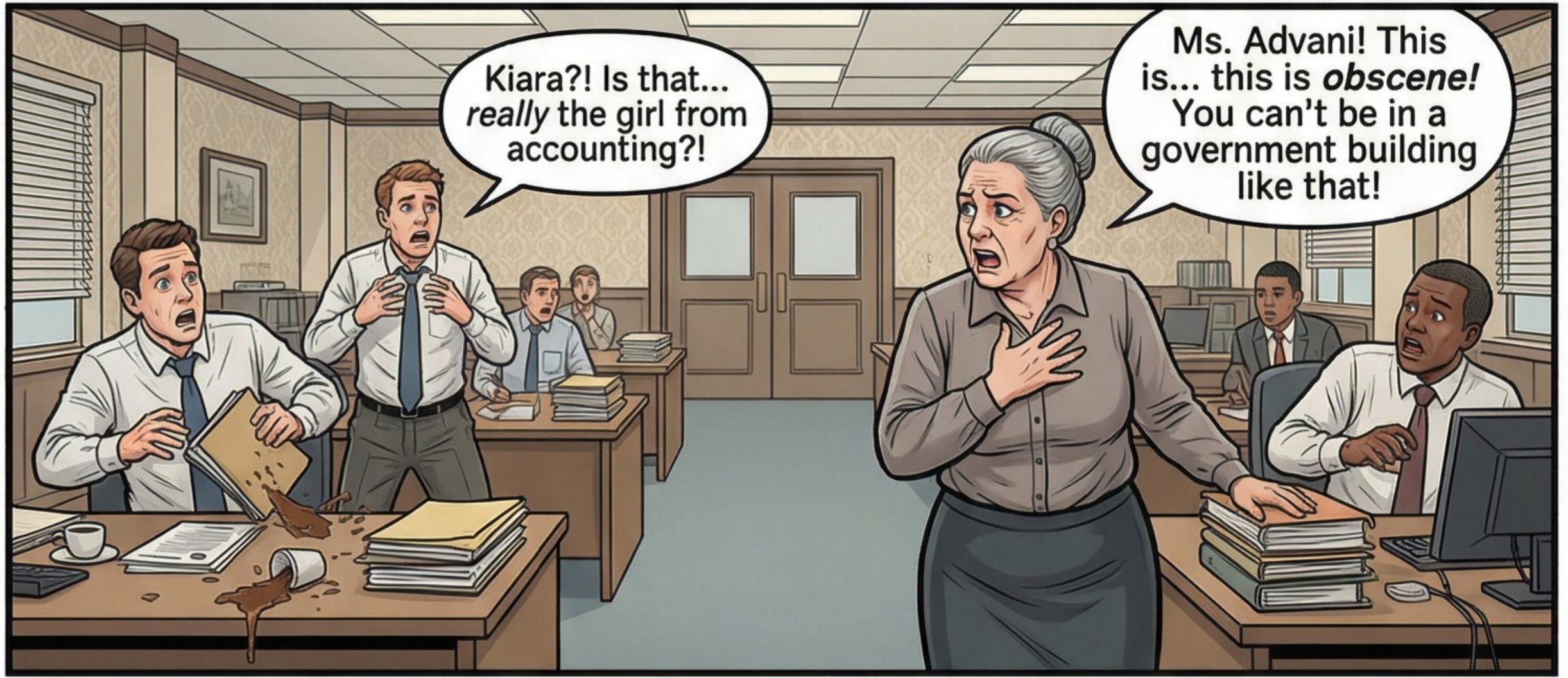
Page 6: The Wardrobe Upgrade





SFX: THUD-CLICK. THUD-CLICK.
(sounds of her heels)

Monday morning used to be about filing. Now, it's a worship service.



Kiara?! Is that... really the girl from accounting?!

Ms. Advani! This is... this is *obscene!* You can't be in a government building like that!



Quiet, Brenda. My old self might have taken your notes. But the new me? I think I'd rather take your job. And maybe your dignity.



I told you, Kiara. Your life was a waste. But I'm gonna it until the wheels fall off.

Now... who's first for an 'evaluation'?

The clerk was gone. Chucky was home.

@heroesinyou

She didn't just walk into a room; she commanded it.

Kiara

It's almost too easy. They don't see the killer; they only see the curves.

I don't think I've seen you here before, beautiful. What's your name?

I go by many names, darling. But right now, I'm just enjoying the view.



I go by many names, darling. But right now, I'm just enjoying the view.

W-what are you doing? I thought we were—

We were. I'm just finishing the conversation.



Typical Tuesday. A little business, a little fashion, and a whole lot of fun.



The fashion icon. The nightmare. Chucky was finally living the good life.