


**Mmm... ahhh!
Girl, your cock
fucks me really
good!**




**Oh yeah!
Yeah!
You're so
good at this!**

**Mmm ahhh!
How are you so
good at fucking?
I feel so amazing!
Yes!**

A woman with long blonde hair is lying on a gold sequined surface. She is wearing a purple bikini top and a gold necklace. A man's hand is visible on her chest. The scene is lit with warm, golden light.


**Ngh... Ohhh!
Easy!
I can't take it!
It's too... too
intense! Ahhh!**

**Your voice is so sexy!
Your body's so soft
and aromatic!
I really can't resist you!**

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black corset and high heels, is sitting on a man lying on a gold patterned rug. She is looking back over her shoulder. The setting is a modern living room with a sofa and a window with vertical blinds.


**Your pussy
feels very nice!
Mmm...
I'm going crazy!
It's so hot! Ahhh!**

**Ohhh, no...
I can't!
The pleasure's
too strong!
I'm... I'm close!**




**Mmm!
Don't thrust
so fast!
Ohhh!**

**Ohhh! So deep!
Too... Too deep!
You're gonna
fuck me up!**



**You look so delicate,
but you're so strong
when you fuck.
You fuck my brain out!**

**I'm falling for your
body and cock!
Harder! Make me
feel even better!**



**Ohhh, yes!
Just...
like that!
Fuck me hard!**


啪啪啪啪！

**Mmm!
I'm losing it...
I... I can't take it!
Ahhh...**

Mmm... I...
I'm almost there, too!
I'm gonna...




Ohhh!
I'm cumming!

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a dark, strapless dress, is lying on her side on a light-colored, textured carpet. She is leaning over a man with long, straight red hair who is lying on his back. The woman's expression is one of exhaustion. The background is a dimly lit room with a staircase and wooden beams.

Hah... hah...
It's been so long since
I felt this good.
But I'm completely drained...
I can't move...
I just wanna sleep...

Collapse

Ngh... You smell
so sweet and nice.
I just wanna fall
asleep on you like this.
You're so cute...




Stop joking around.
Get up already.
I... I've got things to do.
I need to get back soon.

What...
What have I done?
If Ava finds out,
she'll never forgive me!
And Richie...
He sticks his neck out
to help me...

A close-up photograph of a person's hands clapping. The person is wearing a dark suit jacket. The background is dark and out of focus. The text "Clap clap!" is overlaid on the left side of the image.

Clap clap!

**Well done,
you two.**




Hello there.
That was quite the
spectacular sex show, Angel.
I was so captivated
I couldn't bear to interrupt.

You were having
a blast with this girl.
Completely lost in sex
to the point of forgetting
everything, huh?

A woman with brown hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black halter-neck dress and a gold necklace, looks distressed with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression. She is holding a lit cigarette in her right hand. In the background, another woman with red hair is visible, wearing a purple top and gold jewelry. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an indoor setting like a club or bar.

Boss!?
Why...
Why are
you here?

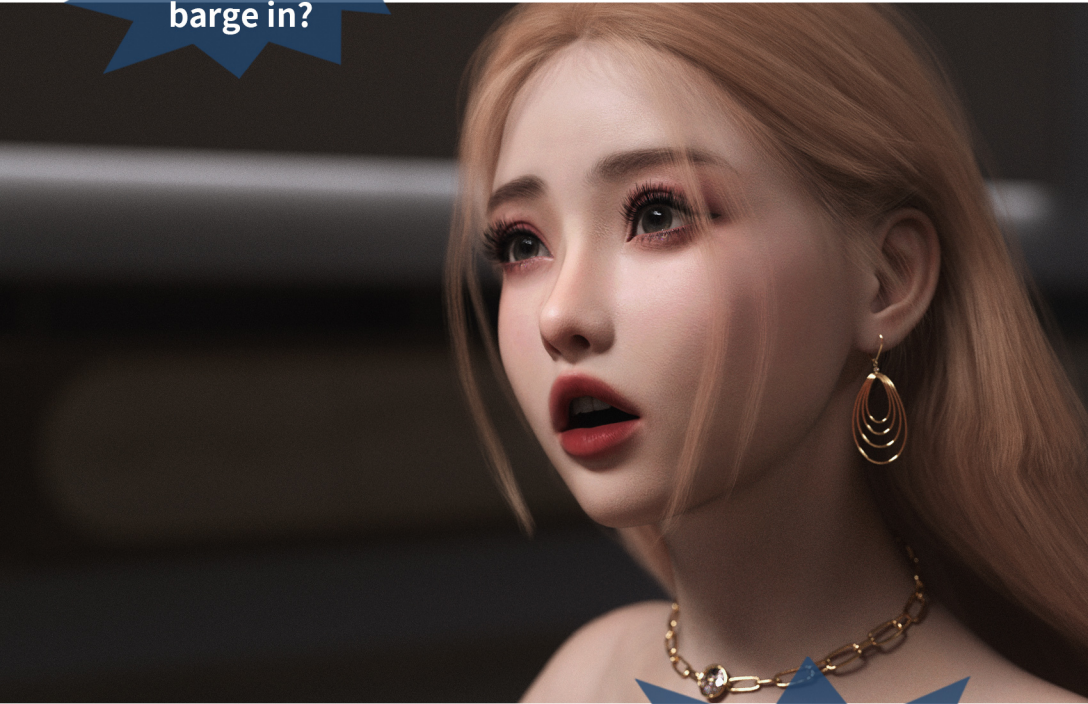
I was just following
your orders!
If I did anything wrong
or upset you, I'm sorry!
It's all my fault!

A photograph of three men standing in a hallway. The man on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a light blue button-down shirt and dark trousers. The man in the center is wearing a black turtleneck and a black blazer, and is clapping his hands. The man on the right is wearing a dark suit and a striped tie. A speech bubble is positioned above the blonde man, and another speech bubble is at the bottom of the image.

**What are you doing, Angel?
You're so nervous,
acting like I'm the bad guy.
It's kind of hurtful.**

**We wouldn't want any
misunderstandings.
Don't ruin my reputation.
Calm down and think
before you talk, got it?**

Who...
Who are you guys?
Why'd you just
barge in?




Richie!?
Why are
you here?
Who are
these people?

.....



**Just stay quiet, Aaron.
This doesn't concern you.
Stay out of it. Don't do
anything stupid.**

A man with dark hair, wearing a black suit, is sitting and looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. He has his hand on his chin. In the background, another person in a white shirt is standing. The scene is set in a room with a red wall.

Hmm? Why are you trembling so much? I can hear your teeth chattering. Am I that scary?

Don't be afraid. Haven't I always been good to you? Or are you deliberately trying to make the lady next to you think I'm some kind of villain?

Grab!

**I told you to
stop shaking...**




**Are you deaf
or something!?**

**Ouch!
Boss...**



If you can't calm down,
I'll have to help you myself.
When I tell you to do something,
you do it immediately,
understand?



You're just a plaything now.
Did you think you could
be cocky like before?
I haven't forgotten
what you did to me.




AH!

What the hell is going on!?
Have I run into a lunatic?
Or did I do something wrong?
What should I do...

**This should teach you
to be an obedient dog.
I'll let it slide this time.
Get up. Stop acting pitiful.**

**It's still work hours,
so don't slack off.
Do your job as an escort.
Come over and serve me,
help me unwind.**

A close-up photograph of a woman with brown hair, looking down with a sad expression. There is a dark, irregular splatter on her right cheek, resembling blood. She is wearing a gold bracelet and a necklace. In the background, another woman with red hair is blurred.


**Yes, I understand, Boss.
Thank you for forgiving
my rudeness...
I'll be good and obey you.**

Drip blood

**I'll clean this up right away
and get your drink ready.
Please wait a moment...**



**Don't just stand there.
Come sit down.**



Let's all loosen up, drink,
and have some fun!
These are top-shelf bottles.
Drink as much as you want.

Anything else you'd like?
I'll have my guys bring it.
Oh, and you, bring
that lady to me.

Yes, sir!




**I'll bring her right away.
Please wait
a moment, Boss.**

Why's everyone so quiet?
You're all acting so stiff.
Don't waste this good liquor.
Drink up!



Okay, we'll drink!
We'll drink...

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is the central focus. She is wearing a shiny, purple, strapless top and a gold chain necklace. Her expression is slightly concerned or questioning. In the background, another person is visible, holding a glass of red wine, but they are out of focus. The setting appears to be a dimly lit nightclub or bar.

Richie, tell me
what's going on!
What's your deal
with this "Boss"?


Lower his voice

What should we do now?
Did I do something
to piss him off?
I'm so worried
he'll flip out again...

**It's fine, just stay calm.
I've already talked to the Boss.
Once he's happy, he'll tell us
if Ava's working here.**



**All we need to do
is keep him company.
Don't worry about
anything else.
It'll be okay.**

A man with dark hair, wearing a black turtleneck and a dark vest, is shown in profile, looking towards the right. He is pointing his right index finger upwards. The background is slightly blurred, showing another person with long hair. Two teal speech bubbles contain text.

**Looks like our new
friend's still a bit shy.
Angel, get up there and
dance to liven things up.**

**Make it a good show
so everyone is happy.
You're no stranger to
flaunting yourself.
Don't disappoint me.**

A woman with long brown hair tied back, wearing a gold sequined halter-neck dress and a gold bracelet, is dancing with her arms raised. She is in a dimly lit bar or club setting. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders is visible, looking towards the dancer. There are bottles on a bar counter in the background.

**That's right!
You're perfect for
this kind of lewd work.
Tall, fair-skinned,
and stunning.**

Dancing~

**Your sexy moves
really make my day.
A beauty paired with
fine wine, what a treat!
Am I right?**

Do you know?
This woman used to
be my mortal enemy.
It took a lot of effort to
change her into this
obedient woman.


Pat

What are you
talking about?






Let me show you.




**She used to be so cocky,
aggressive, ruthless,
and unforgiving.
I dreamed of killing her!**

**But that's all in the past.
Now she does
whatever I command.
Don't believe me? Watch this!
Take off your clothes!**




**Haha! Look at her,
more obedient than a dog!
Hard to imagine
she was once a cocky, right?**

**Take it all off!
Show everyone
your sexy body!
It's not like you haven't
been naked in front of
people before.**

A man in a black suit and turtleneck stands on the left, looking at a nude woman on the right. The woman has her hair in a high bun and wears a gold necklace and bracelet. She has a subtle, somewhat unsettling expression. The background is a dimly lit interior with a staircase.


No matter how many times
I see it, I can't help but
admire your stunning body.
This delicate look of yours is so
much cuter than before,
truly a sight to behold.

Don't you just love
yourself like this?
But while you look like
a beauty on the outside,
the truth might not be
what everyone expects.



See, she's still wearing
something to disguise
her identity.
Pretty real, huh?
It's just like real skin.

Not only does it look flawless,
but the feeling
is indistinguishable, too.
What an incredible invention!

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark turtleneck sweater and a dark suit jacket, is holding a white garment. He is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting with some lights.

No one can tell the difference.
I bet even Angel forgot
she's wearing this thing.

Girl, didn't you notice
anything off when you
were having sex with her?
Take this thing off,
and you'll see...



She's
actually
a guy!

!!

Pretty shocking, right?
Call her a woman,
but she's got a cock.
Call her a man,
but she doesn't look like one.
She's just some freak,
neither man nor woman.



So disgusting! And that tiny cock.
You'd need a magnifying glass to see it!
Her masculinity's completely gone, haha!

What!?
She is
a guy!?



He's wearing a fake pussy, too?
Just like the one Richie gave me...
How could this be?
He's in the same state as I am.
Why?




I love your reaction.
You're a great audience that
makes me even more excited
to keep telling the story.

His gender isn't the only secret.
The real show's about to start.
Do you want to come closer
and get a better look?



**Changing identities
is so easy these days.
There are countless ways
to alter appearances.
High-tech, convenient gadgets
are popping up everywhere.**


**With a bit of effort,
you can completely transform
someone, make them
unrecognizable even to their
closest friends and family...
You've experienced it yourself,
haven't you?**



Watch closely, don't blink.
You'll regret missing this.
There's nothing clean about him.
That gentle and kind demeanor?
All a facade.

Wipe

Some things, like true nature,
can't be hidden no matter
how hard you try.
Just like I'll never forget,
he's a god damn scumbag.




Ugh! What a shame!
It's so ugly.
The fair, clean skin
was much nicer,
don't you think?

The tattoo...



Wait!
That tattoo!
That tattoo...

Why is it exactly
like my dad's?
Could...
Could he be...

A photograph of a muscular man with a very short haircut, looking upwards and to the right. He has extensive, intricate black and brown tattoos covering his neck, upper chest, and right arm. He is standing in a gym, with a window and some equipment visible in the background. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting his physique.


**No way!
My dad's such
a macho guy.
How could
he be...**

**He always hated anything feminine
and kept telling me to be more manly.
There's no way he'd...**



**Chill.
I'll tell you the story
between me and
your dad.**

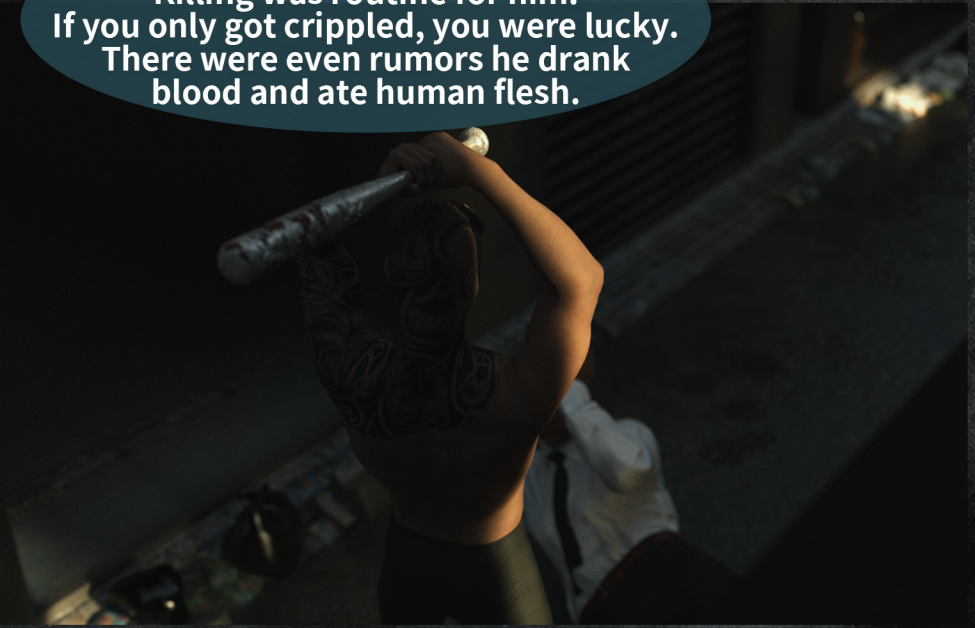
**It's a satisfying
tale of revenge.
Listen quietly
now...**

A man with a mohawk hairstyle and extensive tattoos on his neck and chest is shown from the chest up. He is carrying a baseball bat over his right shoulder. The bat is covered in blood. He has a serious, intense expression. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an urban or industrial setting. Two teal-colored speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

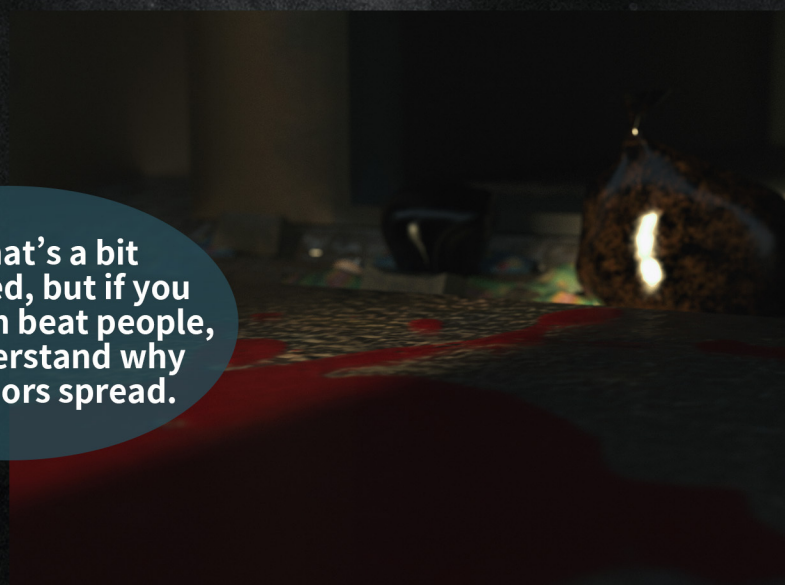
**Your dad was a notoriously
ruthless mob enforcer.
His reckless, devil-may-care
attitude quickly caught
the attention of the higher-ups.**

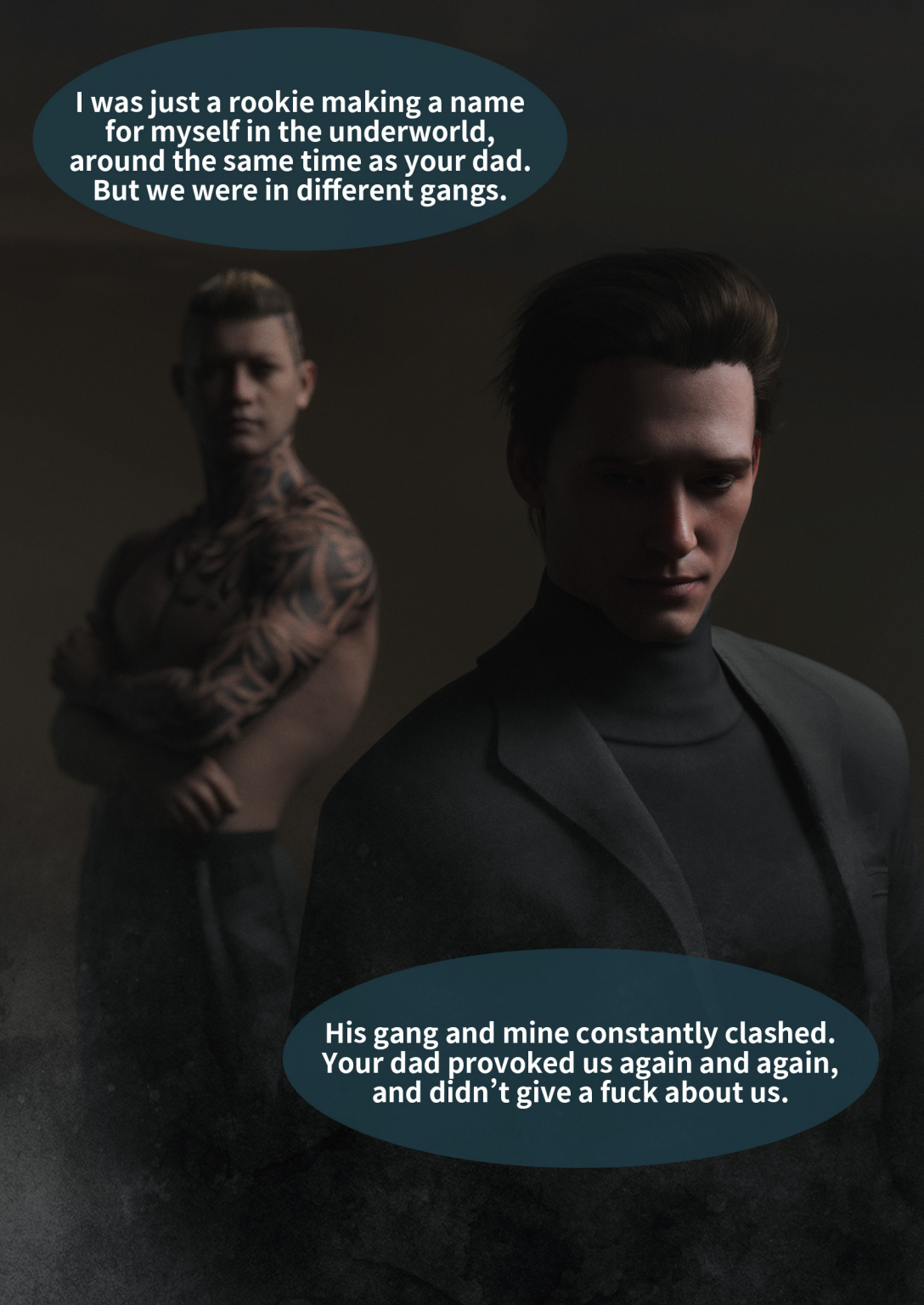
**His status kept climbing,
his reputation growing louder.
He had more lackeys and
followers than you could count.
Anyone in the mob world has
definitely heard of him.**

His methods got crueler over time.
Killing was routine for him.
If you only got crippled, you were lucky.
There were even rumors he drank
blood and ate human flesh.



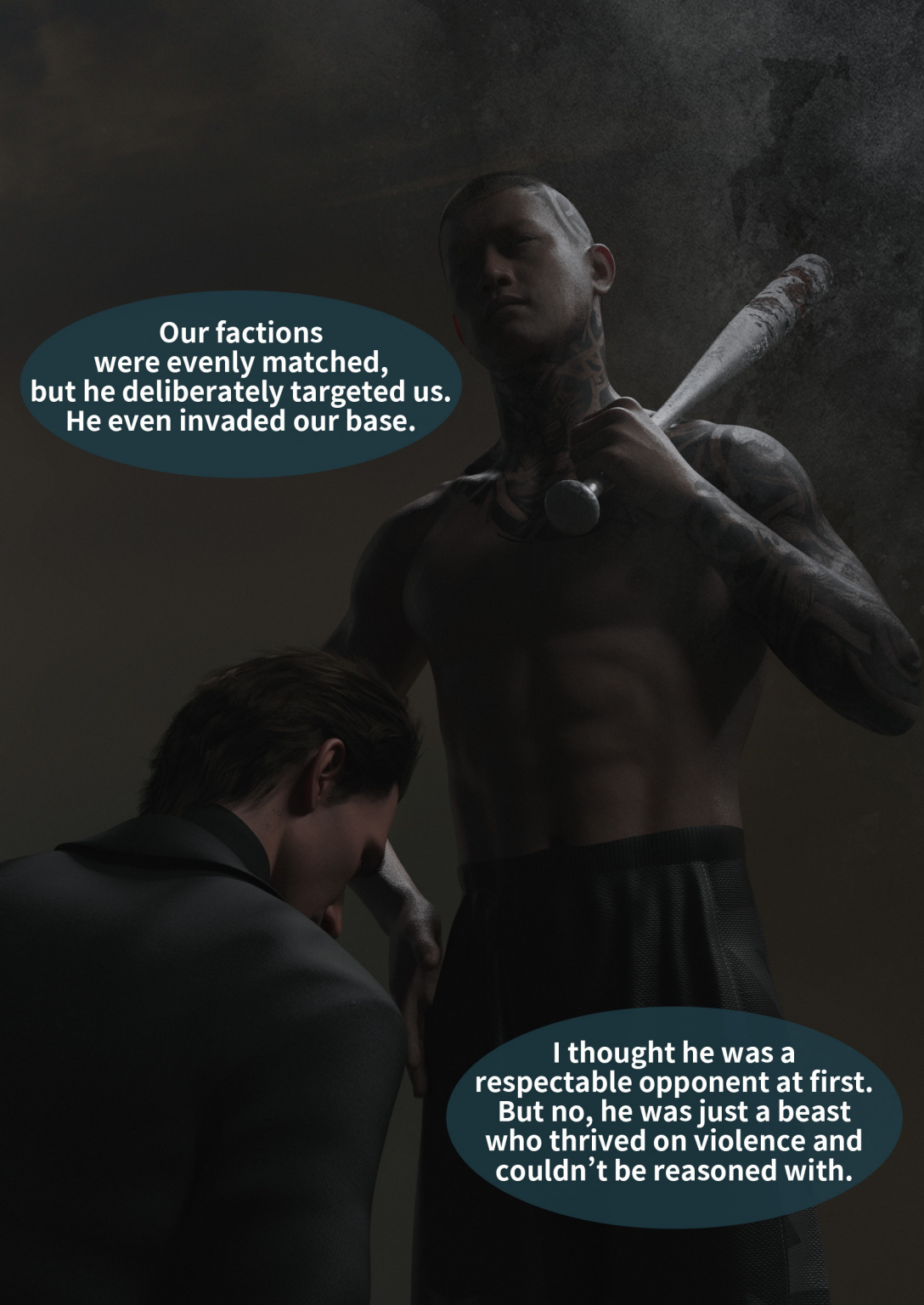
Sure, that's a bit
exaggerated, but if you
ever saw him beat people,
you'd understand why
those rumors spread.






**I was just a rookie making a name
for myself in the underworld,
around the same time as your dad.
But we were in different gangs.**

**His gang and mine constantly clashed.
Your dad provoked us again and again,
and didn't give a fuck about us.**



**Our factions
were evenly matched,
but he deliberately targeted us.
He even invaded our base.**

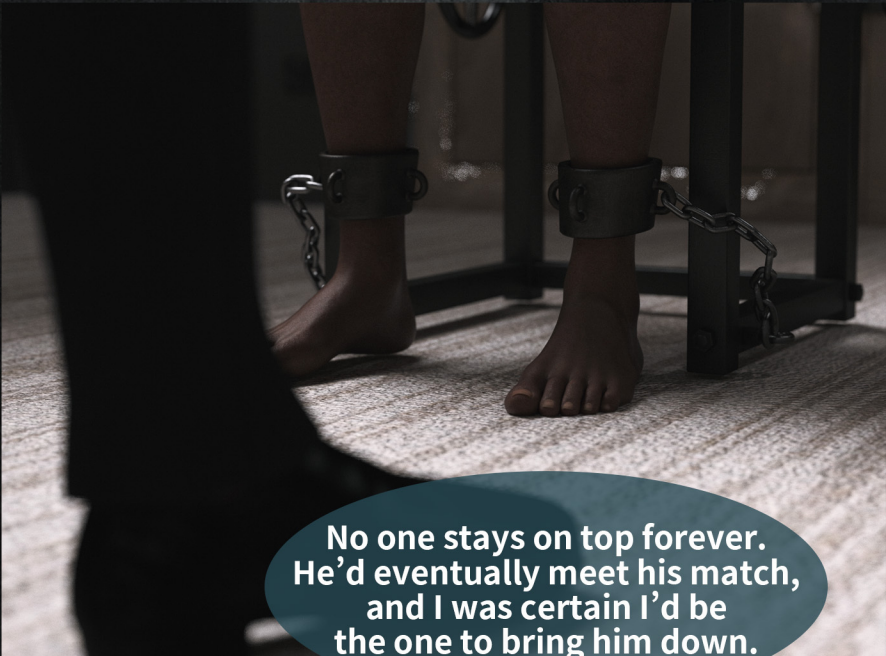
**I thought he was a
respectable opponent at first.
But no, he was just a beast
who thrived on violence and
couldn't be reasoned with.**




Even after we agreed to give up some territory, he wouldn't let up. He took pleasure in tormenting us.

Beatings, humiliation, he crushed our dignity under his boot and reveled in our despair.

**I couldn't stand it.
Who did he think he was,
looking down on us like that?
I wanted to see him fall,
to make him taste pain.**

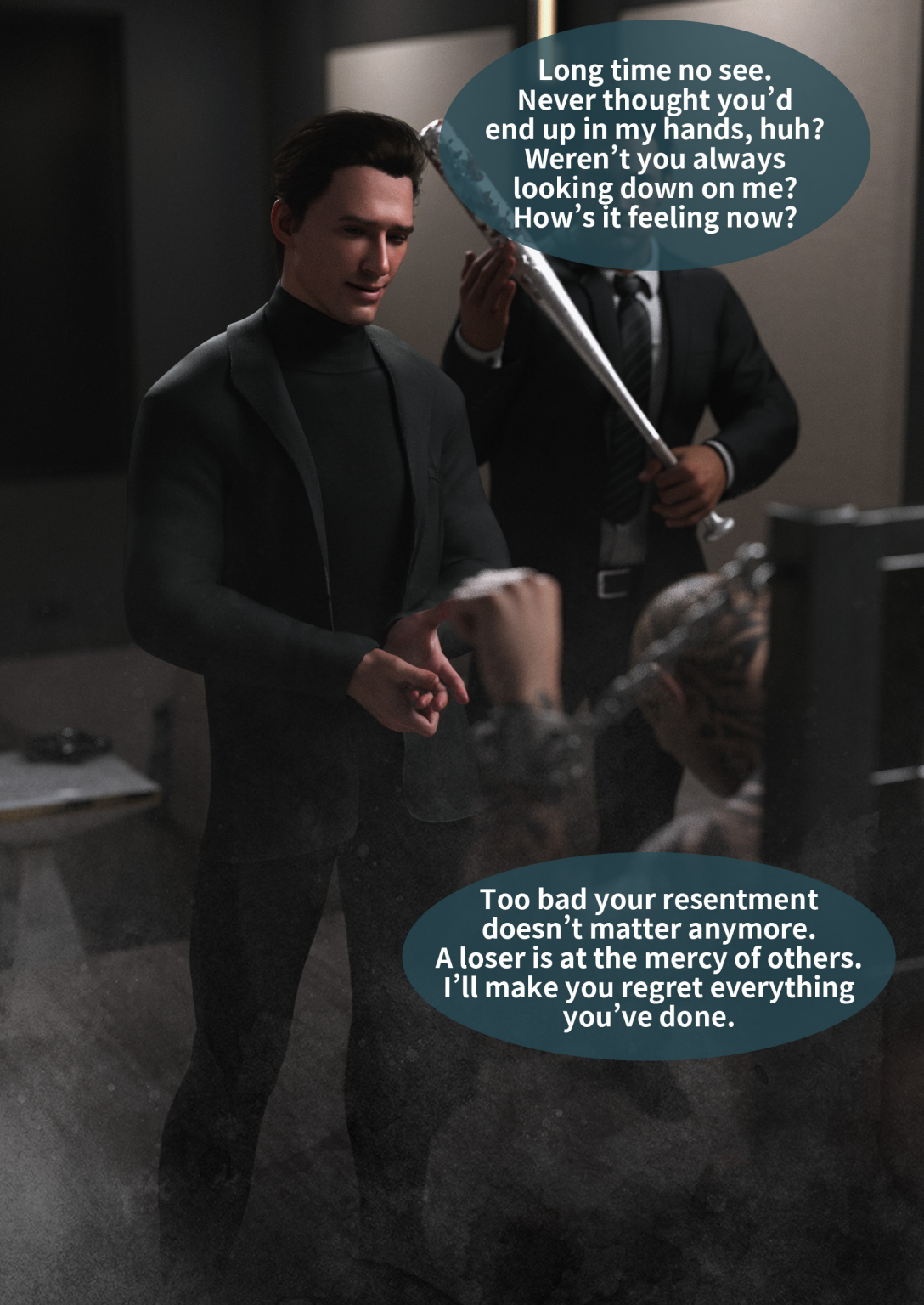


**No one stays on top forever.
He'd eventually meet his match,
and I was certain I'd be
the one to bring him down.**

A man with extensive, intricate black and grey tattoos covering his neck, shoulders, and arms is sitting in a black metal chair. His hands are cuffed to the chair's frame with metal chains. He is wearing black shorts with white markings on the thighs. The scene is dimly lit, with a spotlight effect on the man's torso and arms. The background is dark and indistinct.


**I swallowed my
humiliation and
bided my time.
Finally, I managed to
lure him to my turf.**

**He was a tough bastard.
It cost me a lot to take him down.
But now that he's in my hands,
I've got all the time in the world
to make him pay...**



Long time no see.
Never thought you'd
end up in my hands, huh?
Weren't you always
looking down on me?
How's it feeling now?

Too bad your resentment
doesn't matter anymore.
A loser is at the mercy of others.
I'll make you regret everything
you've done.



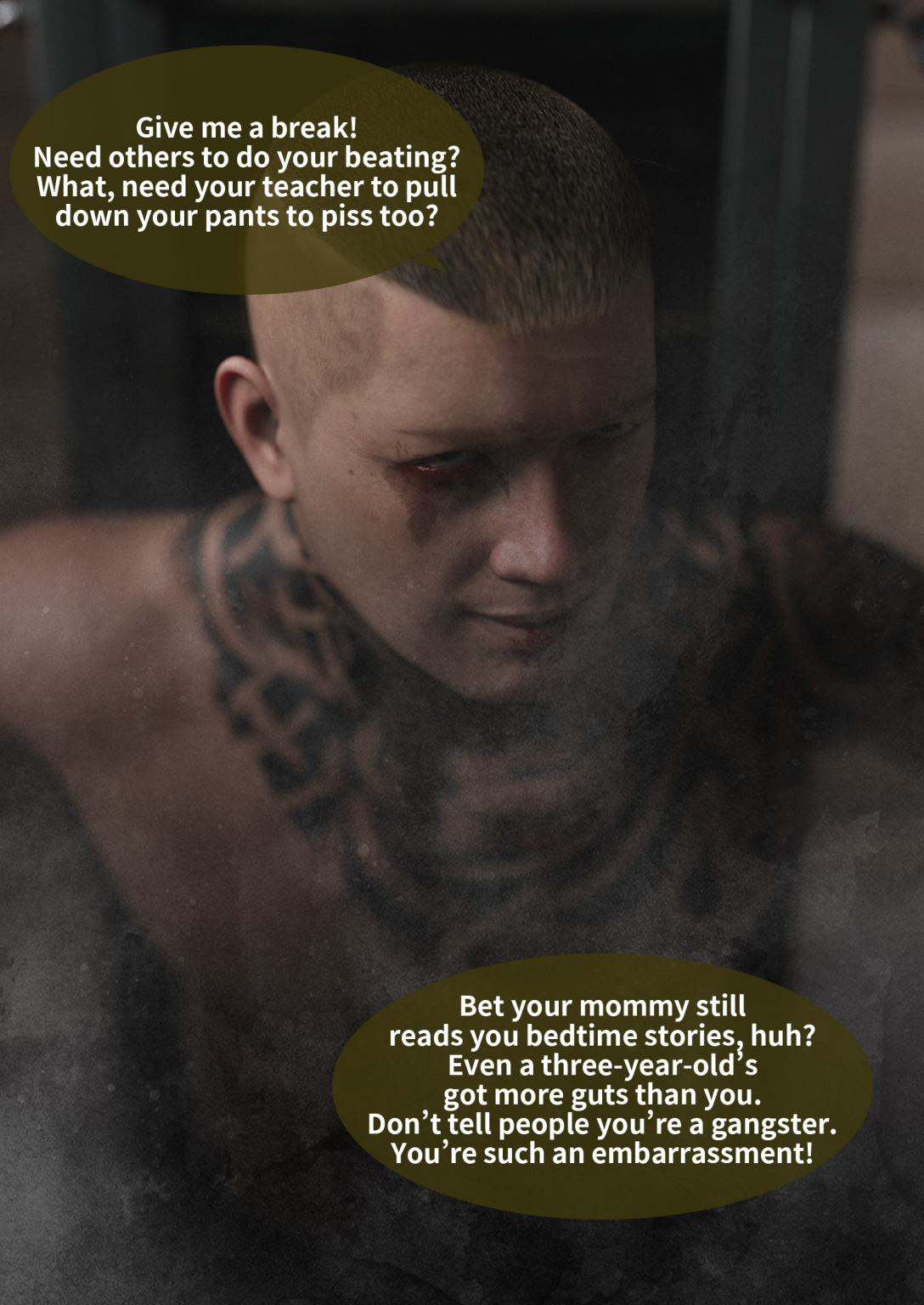
**Who's this dollface?
I don't know a pathetic
pussy like you who only
plays dirty tricks!**

**You only have balls to
talk big after tying me up?
You're such a coward!
If I were your dad,
I'd wanna shove you back
into your mom's womb!**

Still haven't figured out
your situation, huh?
Do it! Teach him a lesson
so he stops barking!




Ngh! Fuck!



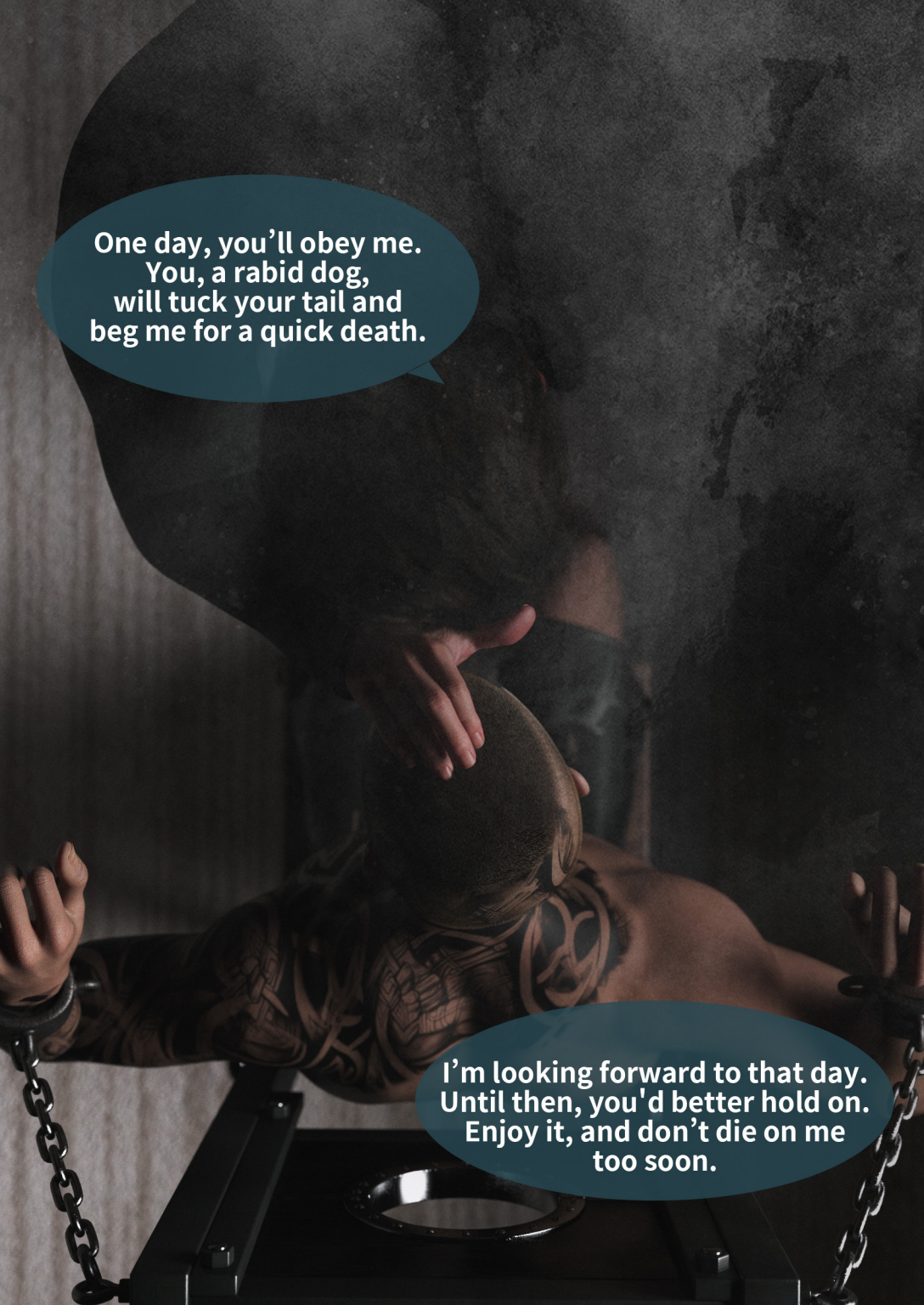
**Give me a break!
Need others to do your beating?
What, need your teacher to pull
down your pants to piss too?**

**Bet your mommy still
reads you bedtime stories, huh?
Even a three-year-old's
got more guts than you.
Don't tell people you're a gangster.
You're such an embarrassment!**

A man in a black turtleneck leans in from the left, looking at a man with extensive tattoos on the right. The scene is dimly lit, with a strong light source from the left creating a rim light on the man's face. The man with tattoos has a serious, defiant expression. A hand with a metal cuff is visible behind his head.

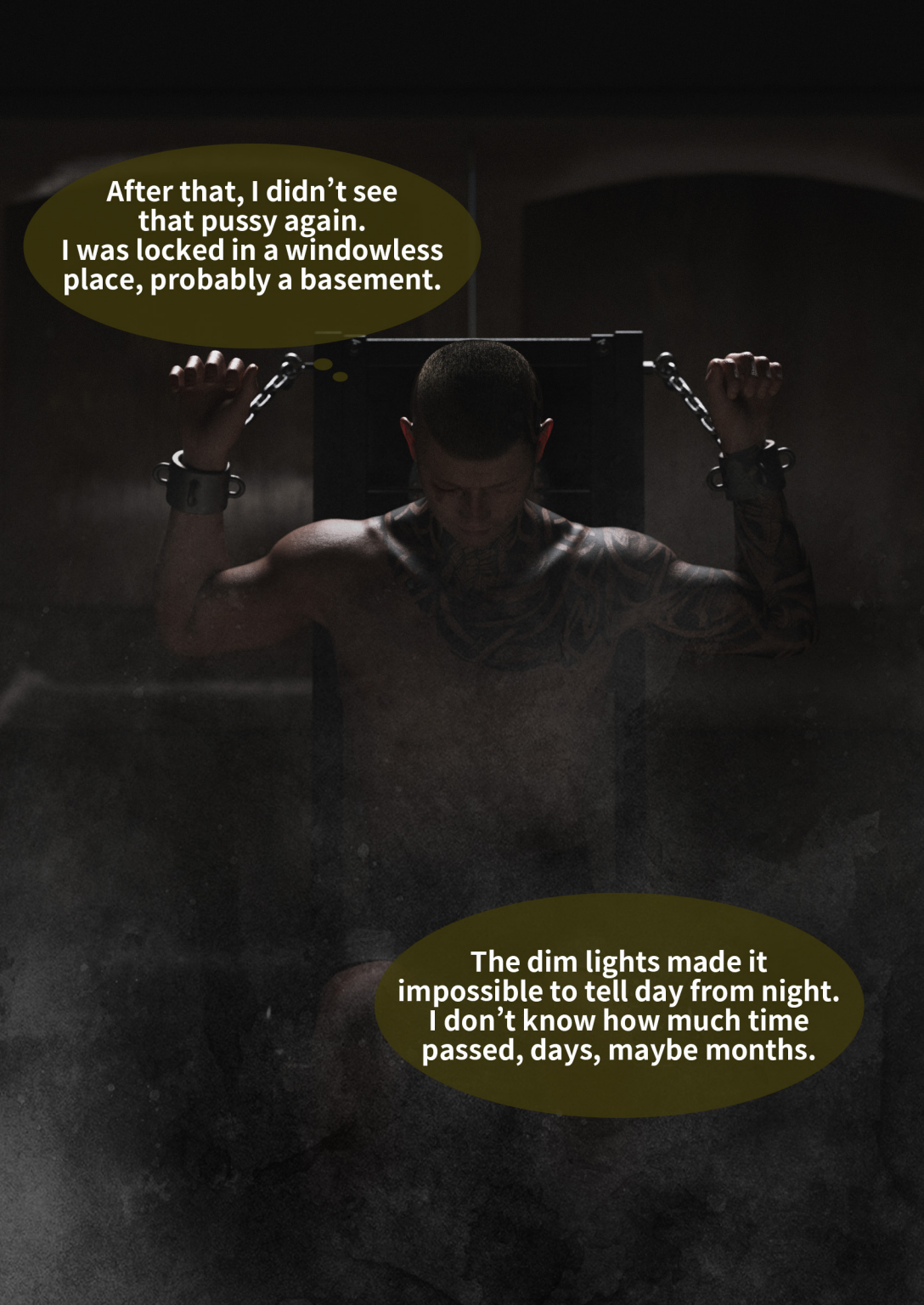
An animal like you can't
talk like a human, huh?
Still acting tough on my turf?
Go ahead, keep talking shit.

I've got plenty of ways to break you.
I'll make you kowtow to me.
Let's see if you're still laughing then.

A dark, moody photograph of a man with extensive tattoos on his arms and back, wearing handcuffs and lying on a table. A woman's hand is resting on his head. The scene is dimly lit, with a focus on the textures of the tattoos and the metallic handcuffs.

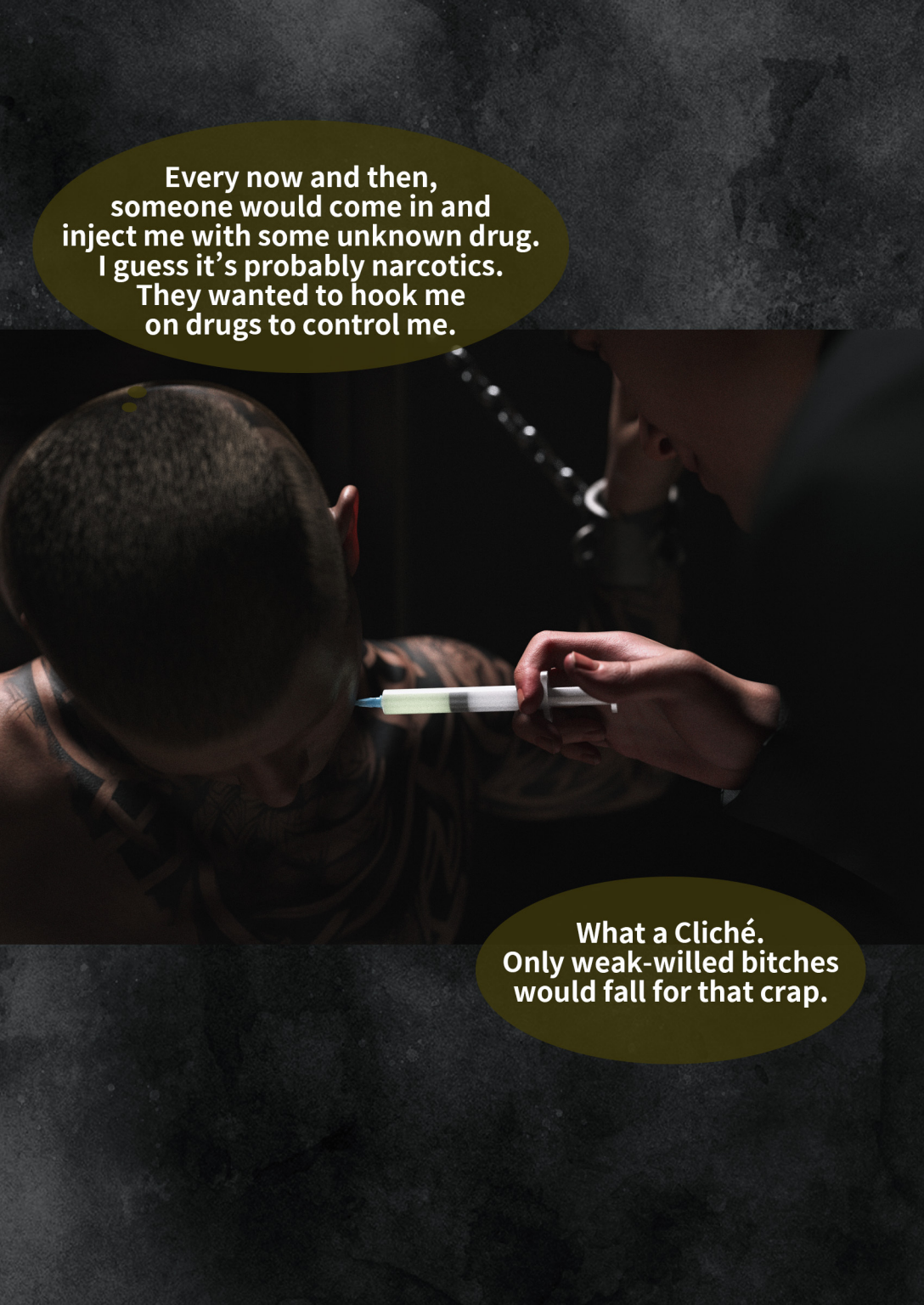
**One day, you'll obey me.
You, a rabid dog,
will tuck your tail and
beg me for a quick death.**

**I'm looking forward to that day.
Until then, you'd better hold on.
Enjoy it, and don't die on me
too soon.**



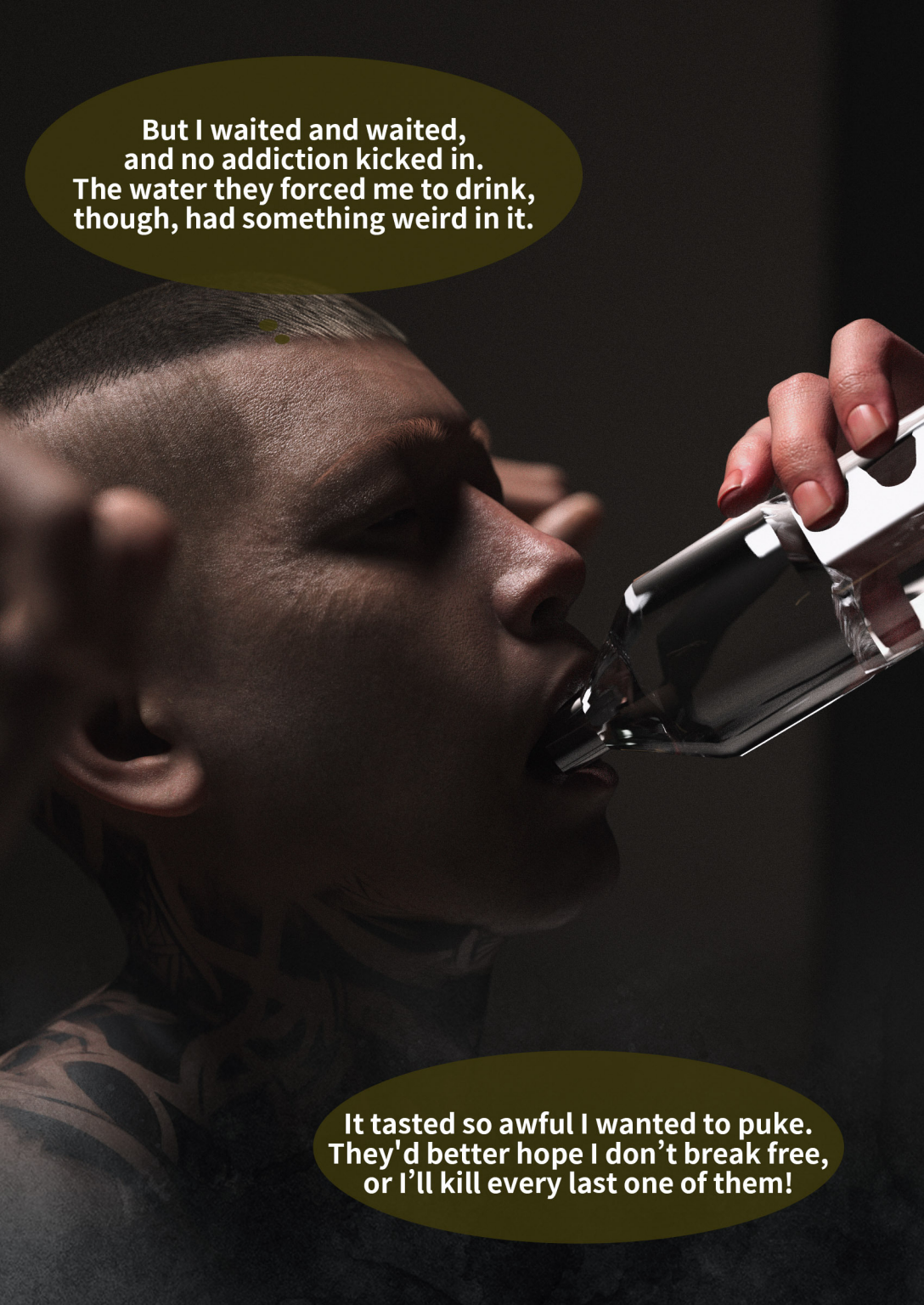
After that, I didn't see
that pussy again.
I was locked in a windowless
place, probably a basement.

The dim lights made it
impossible to tell day from night.
I don't know how much time
passed, days, maybe months.

A dark, moody photograph showing a person from behind, being injected with a syringe. The person has tattoos on their back and is wearing a dark shirt. The syringe is held by another person's hand, and the needle is inserted into the person's back. The background is dark and indistinct.

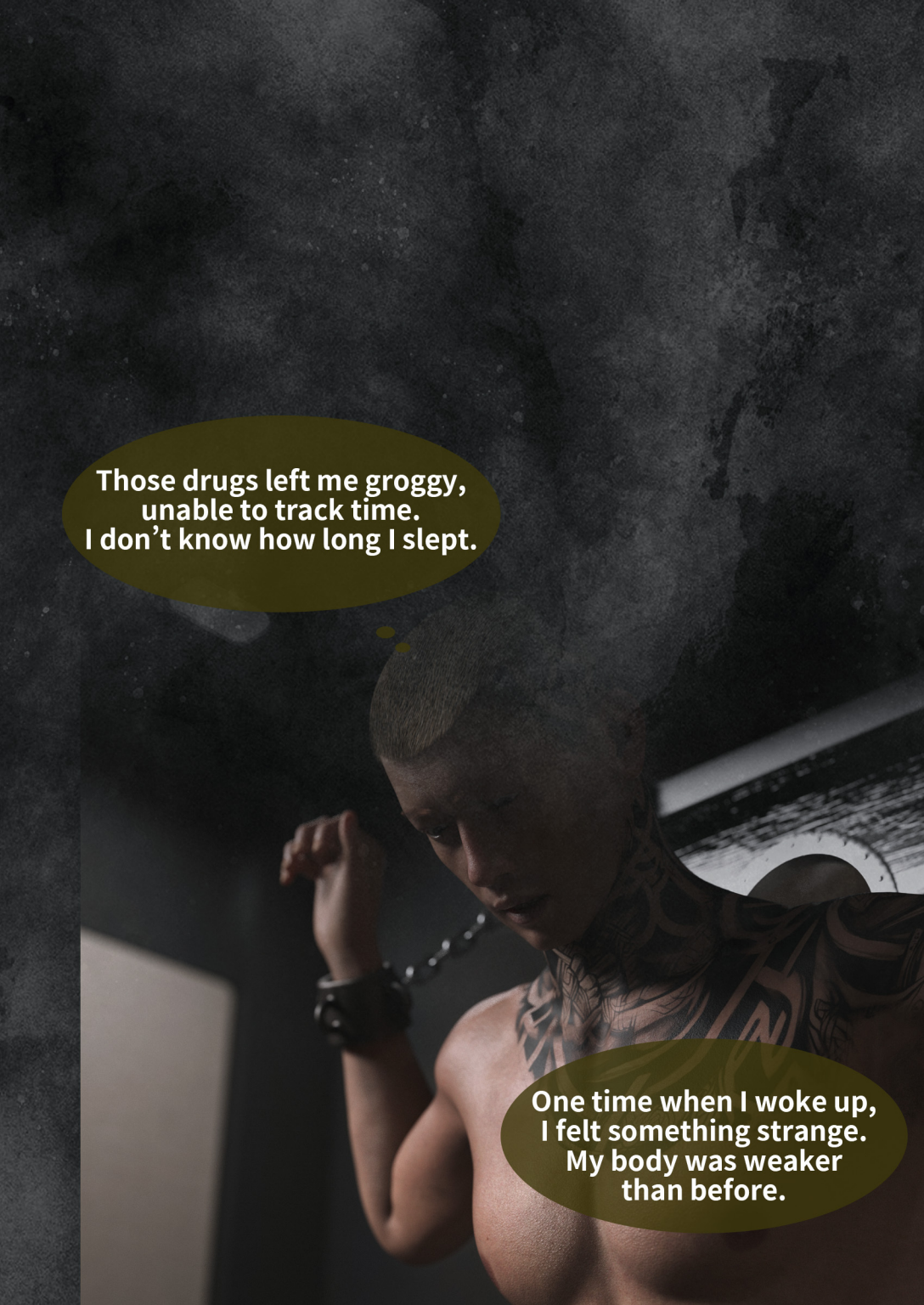
**Every now and then,
someone would come in and
inject me with some unknown drug.
I guess it's probably narcotics.
They wanted to hook me
on drugs to control me.**

**What a Cliché.
Only weak-willed bitches
would fall for that crap.**

A close-up, profile view of a man with a shaved head and visible tattoos on his neck and shoulder. He is drinking water from a clear glass. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of his face and the texture of his skin. The background is dark and out of focus.


**But I waited and waited,
and no addiction kicked in.
The water they forced me to drink,
though, had something weird in it.**

**It tasted so awful I wanted to puke.
They'd better hope I don't break free,
or I'll kill every last one of them!**



Those drugs left me groggy,
unable to track time.
I don't know how long I slept.

One time when I woke up,
I felt something strange.
My body was weaker
than before.

A man with a very short haircut and extensive black and grey tattoos on his neck, shoulders, and arms is sitting on a wooden chair. He is wearing black leather shorts and has black handcuffs on both wrists, which are attached to the chair's frame. He is looking down and to the right with a somber expression. The background is a dark, industrial-looking room with a grey wall and a white door or panel on the right.


I obviously got thinner and thinner. I couldn't tell if it was the drugs or being tied up too long without moving.

But I knew I was in bad shape. I'd get inexplicably exhausted and pass out without realizing it.

**I don't know
how much time passed,
but they suddenly untied me.
That pussy showed up again.
This was my chance!**




**You don't look great.
I told my men to
take good care of you.
Why's your spirit so low?**



**Screw you!
Shut the
fuck up!**


**How dare you
treat me like this?
You're a dead man!**



**Impossible...
How could
my right fist
be caught
so easily...**

Grab!

**My...
My strength...
Why does it
feel like...**



**You finally noticed, huh?
You're pretty slow.
It's not just your strength
that's changed.**

**Take a look at your body
and you're in for a surprise.
This is just the beginning.**

A man with a shaved head and extensive black tattoos covering his neck, shoulders, and arms. He has a confused or questioning expression on his face and is gesturing with both hands. He is wearing dark, textured shorts. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting.

**What the
hell are
you talking
about?**

**My body...
Why do I get even thinner?
Fuck you!
What did you do to me?
Why do I look like a chick?**

Want answers?
Ask nicely.
Yelling like that
just pisses people off.

A high-angle photograph of a man with extensive tattoos on his back and arms, seen from behind. He is being choked from behind by a man in a dark suit and tie. Another man in a dark suit stands to the left, looking on. The scene is set in a modern, dimly lit interior with a light-colored carpet and a dark wall in the background.


Choke!

Besides, you're powerless against me.
Behave, and you'll suffer less.
Get back to your place and stay put!

**A mad dog like you
needs to be leashed.
Feeling humiliated?
You'll never be that
tough guy again!**




**Go fuck
yourself!
Let me go!**



**This drug is what's
changing your body.
Aren't you excited to go
from a tough guy to
a delicate girl?**

**So weak that anyone
could step all over you.
This is your payback.
Come on,
I'll inject it myself.**



Do you feel that?
Your chest is starting
to swell and get bigger.
You're getting hotter.


Let me go!
I'll kill you!

Go ahead, try it if you can.
Show me what you've got.
Go, untie him.

Tsk, I gave you a chance.
But you're so pathetic,
taken down in seconds.
No challenge at all.




I'm being stepped on
by this bastard!
Why... Why am I feeling
weaker and weaker?
What am I changing into?

A man with extensive tattoos on his neck, chest, and arms is standing in a gym. He is wearing black athletic shorts and holding a silver baseball bat with a bloodstain on the barrel. He has a somber expression. To his left, the arm and shoulder of another person in a dark suit are visible. In the background, there is a piece of gym equipment, possibly a pull-up station. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

Just a few days later,
I was so weak I couldn't
even swing the bat
I used to wield.

Damn it...
My whole body's
like a bitch now...

A man in a dark suit and tie stands behind a woman, his hand resting on her shoulder. The woman has a shaved head and extensive black tattoos on her neck, chest, and arms. She has a somber expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

Once I realized my condition,
I gave up struggling.
My current strength isn't
strong enough to break free...

All I can do is
play along for now.
They can't keep me
locked up forever.

Whether they turn me into
a chick or whatever,
once I get a chance to escape,
I'll find a way to change back...



**I don't know
how much time passed,
but they started
the next phase of
my transformation...**


**They brought in a beautician.
This is bad...
My body's already changed
this much...**

**I can't even imagine
what I'll look like after
they're done with me.**

This dark and rough skin just won't do. It's going to take some serious work to transform it!




First, we need to exfoliate and get you more vitamin C. Then, you have to apply whitening lotion every day.




So that beautician started coming every day to give me full-body treatments. Damn it... They're really treating me like some chick...

She puts all kinds of crap on me every day...

**On top of that,
they gave me full-body
hair removal...**


A woman in a beige dress is shown from the waist down, sitting and using a pink and white epilator on her right leg. The background is dark and textured.

**Making me endure
this kind of humiliation.
Once I break free,
I'll make them pay.
Just you wait...**




**After a while,
the daily intense beauty
treatments started
showing results...**

**My skin's getting smoother and paler.
It's like the kind of skin a teenage girl
would have... and now it's on me...**

A woman with extensive black and grey tattoos covering her neck, upper chest, and right arm stands in a dark, industrial-looking room. She has a very short, buzzed haircut and is wearing black underwear. She is looking towards a man in a dark suit who is standing with his back to the camera, gesturing with his hands. The room has a dark floor with a light-colored patterned rug and a white wall in the background.

**The skin treatments,
combined with those drugs,
have made me look like
a short-haired girl now...**

**It's disgusting!
What the hell are
they trying to
change me into?**

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark turtleneck and a dark suit jacket, is looking towards the camera with a slight, smug smile. He is gesturing with his right hand. In the background, the out-of-focus profile of another person's face is visible on the right side.

**Haha, you look
absolutely ridiculous now!
Bet you never imagined
you'd end up like this, huh?**

**You'd better remember this.
This is what happens
when you cross me.**

**The real transformation
and training are
just getting started...**