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A close-up shot of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and gold-rimmed glasses. She is looking down and to the left with a somber expression. The background is a wood-paneled room with recessed ceiling lights.

This is truly unbelievable!

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How was this achieved?

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*Oh... this feeling...
it's so comfortable!*



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Ohhhh~



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I can't do that.

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*There's something
more important to attend to.*

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Do you think so?

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A woman with long, dark hair styled in a braid, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, is shown from the chest up. She is in a library or study, with wooden bookshelves filled with books in the background. The lighting is warm and ambient.

It's strange that I have no memories of this body before. This is different from what I expected. Where should I go to find the person in the phone? Oh right, maybe I can check her phone.



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Let's put on the clothes first.

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Let me see who the person
I just talked to on the phone is.



*Unknown number...
I knew it would be like this.*

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*Oh? There's an unread message,
it's from the number I just talked to.*

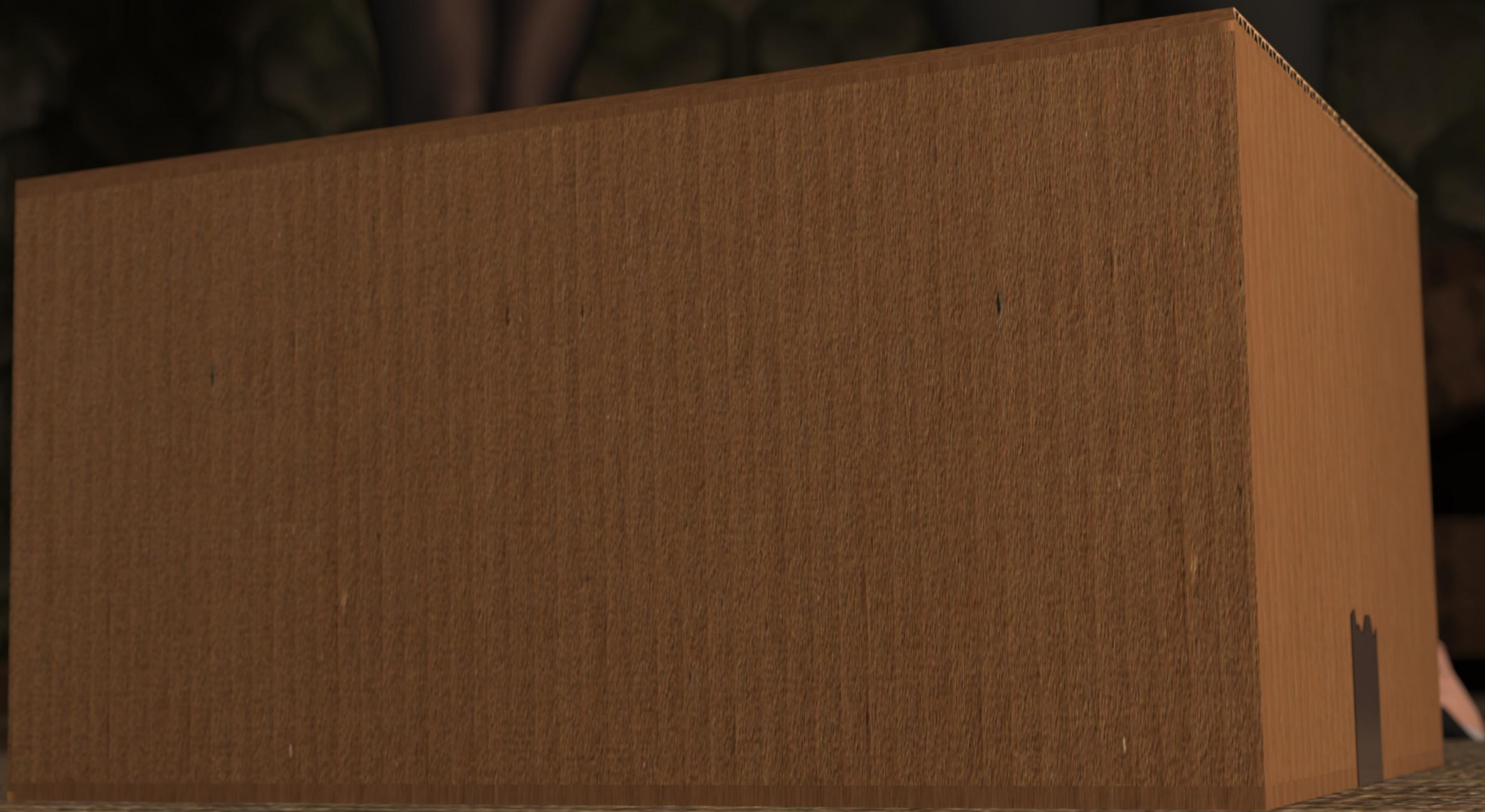
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They actually rescheduled
the meeting place.

Then let's go together!



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IN THE ABANDONED APARTMENT

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Is that guy inside?




Yes, Master.

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You did a great job.

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*Although the process was a bit winding,
everything is worthwhile for my master.*

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*Alright,
let me take a closer look.*



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*This... what's going on?
Why does this person look just like my daughter?
Could it be that she also... This is all too strange.
I need to think of a way to handle this.*



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This is...?!



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???



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You...!!!



It's too late.


A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight blonde hair and bangs. She has a look of intense shock or fear, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A thick, weathered wooden plank is held horizontally above her head, just above her hair. The lighting is dramatic, coming from the side, highlighting her face and the texture of the wood. The background is dark and indistinct.

This is your daughter's body.

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*I know, but why don't
you take a nap first?*


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A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and gold-rimmed glasses. She is looking down and to the left with a slight, thoughtful expression. She is wearing a dark red or maroon top. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some faint, repeating patterns.

*It's good that you're
here to distract her.*

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So, the next...

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What's going on?

*There are no seams on her back that I can tear open.
I checked other areas too, and she definitely isn't wearing any skin.
But what she just said proves she knows who I am...
Let's wait for her to wake up first.*




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*Could it be that she's under some kind of mind control?
It seems like nothing is impossible at this point...
Although, I just realized I haven't seen her naked in a long time.
The last time was when she was really little.
I can't believe how good her figure is now~*

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with long, wavy grey hair styled in a braid. She is wearing round, gold-rimmed glasses and a dark red, ribbed turtleneck sweater. Her eyes are closed, and her hand is raised to her forehead, suggesting a state of deep thought or contemplation. The background is a dark, textured wall with a repeating pattern of stylized, rounded shapes.

Damn, what am I thinking?

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Hmm, my head...

Where is this...





You're finally awake.

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What happened to me?!

Teacher Clara?



Are you pretending to have amnesia?

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Do you still remember her?

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I don't understand what you mean.

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Oh my gosh, what is that?

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Are you going to keep acting?

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*I really don't know what you're talking about.
I remember someone breaking into my room and giving me an injection.
After I passed out, I have no idea what happened.
Now I wake up and find myself tied up here.*



*Her tone doesn't seem like she's pretending.
Simple girls are the easiest to be taken advantage of.
Could it be that I really misunderstood her?*



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*Ah, my head is so messy.
Why do I suddenly feel so dizzy?*

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Are you okay?

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*Shut up!
I don't need your concern!*


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*You will help me get out, right?
You have always been good to me.
I know you are not a bad person.*



*Maybe I really misunderstood her.
She truly doesn't know anything.
She was just being used by others.*

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy grey hair. She is wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a dark red turtleneck sweater. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slightly open mouth, suggesting she is in a state of confusion or dizziness. The background is dark and out of focus, with some faint, repeating patterns. A thought bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing text.

*Um... what's going on?
The feeling of dizziness
seems to be getting stronger.
Something is affecting me...*



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Don't worry, I will keep you safe.

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*Wait, is this another
one of my hallucinations?*

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*What? I don't understand
what you mean.*



*Ah, what is this?
Get out of my head...*


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*What's wrong with you?
Please don't scare me!*

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*Am I too immersed in the role?
I didn't even notice it at all.*



Looks like I still need more practice.

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*Let me play my own sister?
What an interesting task~*



*The master said I can do as I please before he arrives,
so let's use my new abilities for a perfect disguise.*


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The master's potion is truly amazing.

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*It can actually separate
the skin while bestowing new abilities
to the original body.*

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We will soon become one.

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*Maybe this way it would
be more convenient.*



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This size is more suitable.

A 3D rendered mannequin with a smooth, reddish-brown skin tone. Its eyes are closed, and it has a neutral expression. The mannequin is positioned in the foreground, slightly to the left. The background is a brightly lit laboratory or medical facility, featuring a grid ceiling with recessed lights and a wooden structure on the left. A speech bubble is located to the right of the mannequin's head.

Then I'm coming in.



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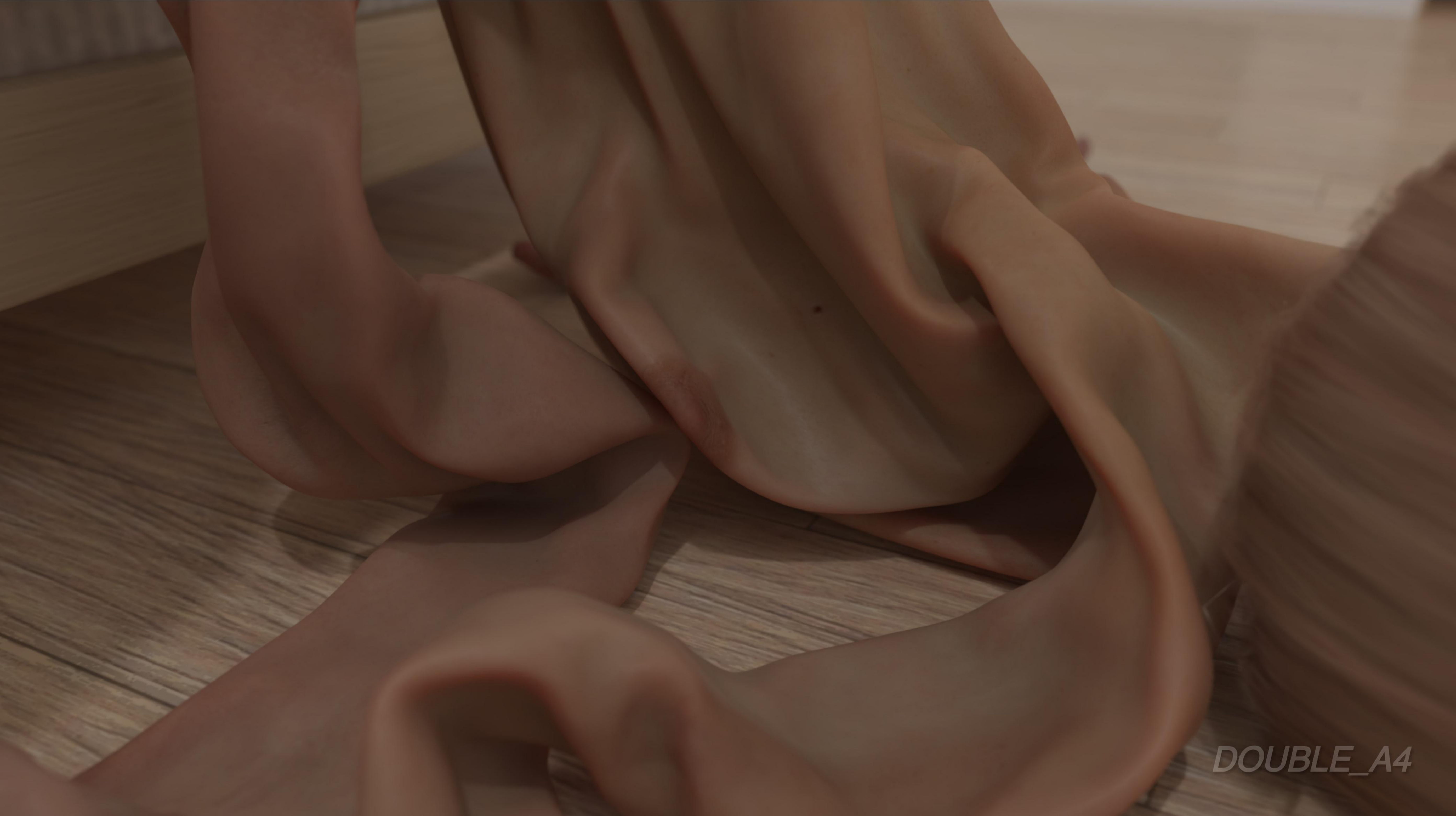
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Still need to use that ability...



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*Perfect~
This way, her skin fits perfectly against my body,
and no one will realize I'm wearing skinsuit.*

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Let's continue...



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*You actually helped me unlock it.
Is there still a trace of
consciousness as a father?
It's really touching.*

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*When you turned them into skin, the master already knew.
Look at you, wearing skin without the master's permission;
the consequences could be severe. Unfortunately, I can't help you,
so just wait for the master to arrive.*

The master has put a lot of effort into preparing for this day.

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TO BE CONTINUED...

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