



MIMI...DON'T DO ANYTHING CRAZY, OKAY? WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS...

WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT. WHATEVER YOU WANT...COME ON...



I'VE GOT NOTHING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT! HAND OVER THE SKIN GUN!

THEN TAKE MADAM'S SKIN OFF TOO! YOU DISGUSTING FUCKING CREEP!



ALRIGHT... ALRIGHT...
YOU WANT THE SKIN
GUN? OKAY, I'LL
GIVE IT TO YOU...
JUST DON'T SHOOT...



SLOWLY HAND IT OVER,
AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING
FUNNY! OR I'LL BLOW
YOUR BRAINS OUT!

THE CREEP SLOWLY HELD THE
SKIN GUN OUT TOWARD MIMI.
MIMI KEPT HER EYES LOCKED
ON HIM AS SHE CAREFULLY
REACHED FOR IT...




BECAUSE OF THIS DAMN THING... THAT ENDED UP IN THE HANDS OF A CREEP LIKE YOU!

ALL THOSE GIRLS... MADAM...AND..... YOU RUINED OUR LIVES!!!

I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS... WHAT KIND OF SICK FREAK WOULD INVENT SOMETHING THIS TWISTED?!




TAKE OFF MADAM'S SKIN RIGHT NOW! YOU DISGUSTING FUCKING CREEP! YOU'RE NOT LAYING ANOTHER FINGER ON HER BODY!



OKAY... OKAY, CALM DOWN,
MIMI... I'LL DO WHATEVER
YOU SAY... I'M TAKING HER
SKIN OFF RIGHT NOW...

STRETCH~



HEY~ BOSS~
WE'RE HERE~
YOU CALLED US
OVER TO DRINK
WITH YOU~

JUST THEN, A FEW DRUNKEN
HOSTESSES IN REVEALING
OUTFITS STAGGERED INTO
THE ROOM...

AS SOON AS THEY WALKED IN AND SAW MIMI HOLDING A GUN, THEY FROZE FOR A MOMENT BUT QUICKLY WENT RIGHT BACK TO GIGGLING AND LAUGHING...

WHOA... WHY AM I SEEING A BALD OLD MAN'S HEAD... ON A WOMAN'S BODY...??

AHAHA... YEAH~ I THINK WE'RE WAY TOO HIGH ALREADY~ HAHA...

HEHEHE... PERFECT! THESE SLUTS SHOWED UP AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME~





MIMI WAS CAUGHT COMPLETELY OFF GUARD BY THE SUDDEN MOVE. BEFORE SHE COULD REACT, SHE WAS TACKLED TO THE FLOOR, HER FINGER INSTINCTIVELY PULLING THE TRIGGER...



GUN FIRED!!!
OH NO!! HELP!!!



THE TWO OF THEM STRUGGLED VIOLENTLY ON THE FLOOR. MIMI FOUGHT WITH EVERYTHING SHE HAD, WHILE THE CREEP PINNED HER DOWN HARD. THE HOSTESSES PANICKED AT THE SOUND OF THE GUNSHOT AND RAN FOR THEIR LIVES...



20 MINUTES EARLIER, ON THE STREET OUTSIDE THE CLUB...

THE FEMALE OFFICER IN THE SCENE IS NAMED ROSY. SHE'S A POLICE OFFICER FROM A NEARBY DISTRICT PRECINCT. WITH HER STRIKING BLONDE HAIR AND SWEET LOOKS, SHE'S YOUNG, CAPABLE, AND WIDELY KNOWN AS ONE OF THE PRECINCT'S PRETTIEST OFFICERS...

IT'S THIS CAR AGAIN... I ALREADY WARNED YOU LAST TIME. YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANOTHER CHANCE THIS TIME!



OFFICER! HOLD ON!!!



THE DRIVER RELUCTANTLY COMPLIED, PULLING OUT HIS DOCUMENTS. ROSY CHECKED THE DETAILS WHILE CONTINUING TO WRITE OUT THE TICKET...



JUST THEN, A LARGE GROUP OF PANICKED CUSTOMERS SUDDENLY RUSHED OUT OF THE CLUB, SCREAMING AS THEY FLED OUTSIDE...

RUNNN!!!







ROSY RUSHED INTO THE CLUB. INSIDE, EVERYTHING WAS ALREADY IN CHAOS, WITH GUESTS SCREAMING AND RUNNING IN ALL DIRECTIONS...

OFFICER, THE GUNSHOTS CAME FROM ONE OF THE PRIVATE ROOMS INSIDE!



ARGHHH...UGH

HEHEHE... MIMI~ YOU THINK PULLING A LITTLE TRICK LIKE THAT WILL WORK? YOU'RE WAY TOO NAIVE~



ONCE I TURN YOU BACK INTO SKIN AGAIN, I'M GOING TO USE THE SKIN GUN TO COMPLETELY ERASE YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS THIS TIME!

SOON YOU WILL BE NOTHING BUT AN EMPTY SKIN. AND I WILL MAKE YOU MY OWN PERSONAL FUCKTOY!

YOU'LL ONLY EXIST TO LET ME WEAR YOUR SKIN, I WILL USE THIS BODY TO PLEASURE MYSELF, TO FUCK ANYONE I WANT AND I WILL FUCK YOUR WHORE PUSSY SO HARD IT BECOMES LOOSE AND SLOPPY! HEHEHEHE!!!



MIMI HAD FINALLY REACHED HER LIMIT. THE FURY INSIDE HER EXPLODED COMPLETELY. USING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH SHE HAD, SHE SUDDENLY DROVE HER KNEE HARD INTO THE CREEP'S LOWER STOMACH AND TWISTING HER WAIST WITH FULL FORCE!

GET...THE...



FUCK OFF ME!!!

KICK!



UGH... FUCK...
HOW THE HELL
IS SHE THIS
STRONG...?

THE CREEP WAS SENT FLYING
BACKWARD BY THE POWERFUL
KICK. MIMI QUICKLY SCRAMBLED
BACK TO HER FEET AND GRABBED
THE PISTOL THAT HAD FALLEN TO
THE FLOOR...



TAKE MADAM'S SKIN OFF RIGHT NOW! OR I'LL BLOW YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF!



GO ON THEN, SHOOT, MIMI! SHOOT YOUR BELOVED, MOST RESPECTED MADAM RIGHT IN THE FUCKING HEAD~

GO AHEAD AND SHOOT ME IN THE HEAD THEN~ BUT DON'T FORGET, IF YOU DAMAGE HER SKIN EVEN A LITTLE, MADAM MIGHT NEVER COME BACK AGAIN~

TEARS KEPT STREAMING DOWN MIMI'S FACE AS HER HANDS TREMBLED HARDER AND HARDER AROUND THE GUN. ANGER, HESITATION, AND HELPLESS FRUSTRATION TWISTED TOGETHER INSIDE HER, LEAVING HER FROZEN IN PLACE, UNABLE TO MAKE A DECISION...

UGGH...
DON'T PUSH ME!



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, MIMI?! SHOOT! END ALL OF THIS ALREADY! HYAHHAHAHA!!!



SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!
YOU FUCKING ANIMAL!!!



FREEZE!
POLICE!!!

JUST THEN, ROSY BURST
INTO THE ROOM WITH HER
GUN DRAWN...



DROP THE GUN NOW!



POLICE! DROP YOUR WEAPON! YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

MOMENTS LATER, SEVERAL BACKUP OFFICERS RUSHED IN AFTER HER, INSTANTLY SURROUNDING MIMI WITH THEIR GUNS TRAINED ON HER...



OFFICER, Y...YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME...IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

MIMI WAS STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN RUSH OF POLICE OFFICERS BURSTING IN. HER HAND HOLDING THE GUN BEGAN TO TREMBLE. SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO EXPLAIN HERSELF, BUT WITH SO MANY GUNS POINTED AT HER, SHE COULD BARELY GET OUT A COMPLETE SENTENCE...



I'M DETECTIVE RACHEL LEE, FROM THE CITY POLICE INVESTIGATION UNIT! BADGE NUMBER A-9642! ARREST THIS WOMAN IMMEDIATELY!! SHE'S GONE CRAZY! SHE TRIED TO KILL ME!



AH... IT'S THE DETECTIVE... I THINK I'VE SEEN HER BEFORE...

JUST SURRENDER. ASSAULTING A POLICE OFFICER IS A SERIOUS CHARGE!

NO! SHE... HE'S NOT! DON'T BELIEVE HIM!! HE'S NOT MADAM... PLEASE, JUST LISTEN TO ME FIRST!



SHUT UP! DROP YOUR WEAPON AND SURRENDER NOW, OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE!



MIMI KNEW THERE WAS NO WAY TO EXPLAIN THINGS ANYMORE... IN THE END, SHE SLOWLY LOOSENEED HER GRIP, PLACED THE GUN ON THE FLOOR, RAISED BOTH HANDS, AND DROPPED TO HER KNEES...



WHY DID IT TURN OUT LIKE THIS... MADAM... MIMI IS SO USELESS..

MA'AM, YOU ARE NOW UNDER ARREST.



HEHEHEHE~

THE CREEP MADE A SMUG, SATISFIED EXPRESSION USING MADAM'S FACE...



THE POLICE ARRESTED MIMI AND TOOK HER AWAY FROM THE SCENE. THEY THEN SEALED OFF THE ENTIRE AREA AND BEGAN COLLECTING EVIDENCE...

HMM...THIS IS A POLICE GUN...

AT THAT MOMENT, ONE OF THE OFFICERS DISCOVERED THE SKIN GUN NEAR THE OVERTURNED TABLES AND CHAIRS...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS THING? THE SHAPE IS SO WEIRD... SHOULD WE TAKE IT BACK WITH US?

YEAH... LET'S TAKE IT BACK FOR ANALYSIS FIRST. IT MIGHT BE RELATED TO THIS CASE...



NO NEED, I'M FINE. GOOD THING YOU ALL ARRIVED IN TIME...

MADAM LEE, ARE YOU ALRIGHT? ARE YOU INJURED? DO YOU NEED US TO CALL AN AMBULANCE?





OKAY, I UNDERSTAND. LET'S GO...

MADAM, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A POLICE OFFICER TOO, ACCORDING TO PROCEDURE, YOU'LL STILL NEED TO COME BACK WITH US TO GIVE A STATEMENT.

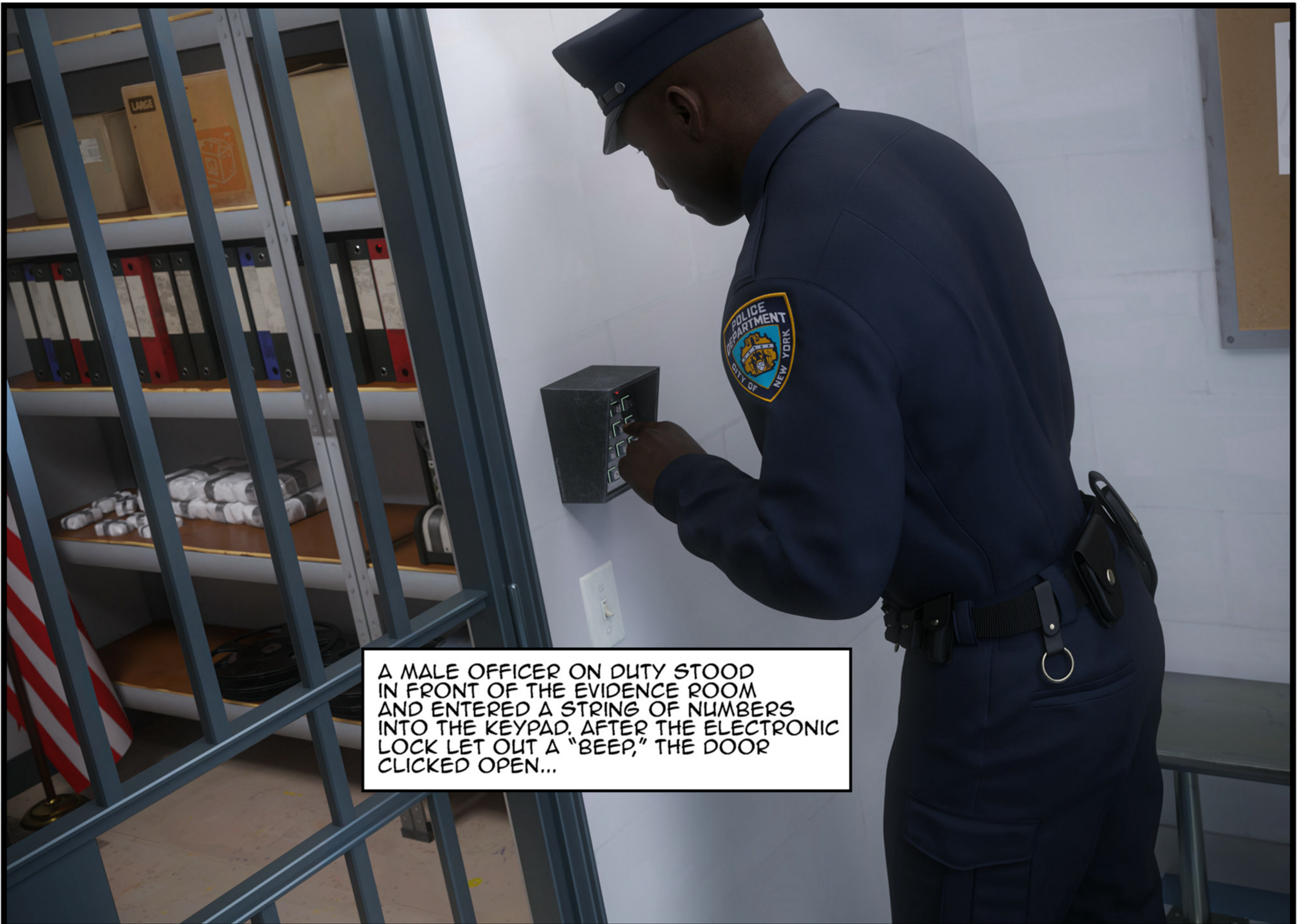
WE'RE FROM THE NEIGHBORING DISTRICT PRECINCT. WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK FOR A STATEMENT FIRST, ALRIGHT?



AFTERWARDS, ROSY WALKED OUT TOGETHER WITH "MADAM." THE CREEP'S LIPS CURLED INTO A FAINT, SMUG, WICKED GRIN, AS IF HE WAS SECRETLY PLOTTING SOME EXTREMELY FILTHY SCHEME...



2 A.M. AT THE NEIGHBORING DISTRICT POLICE STATION... ONLY TWO POLICE CARS REMAINED PARKED UNDER THE DIM YELLOW LIGHTS OUTSIDE THE STATION, WHILE THE SURROUNDINGS WERE COMPLETELY SILENT...



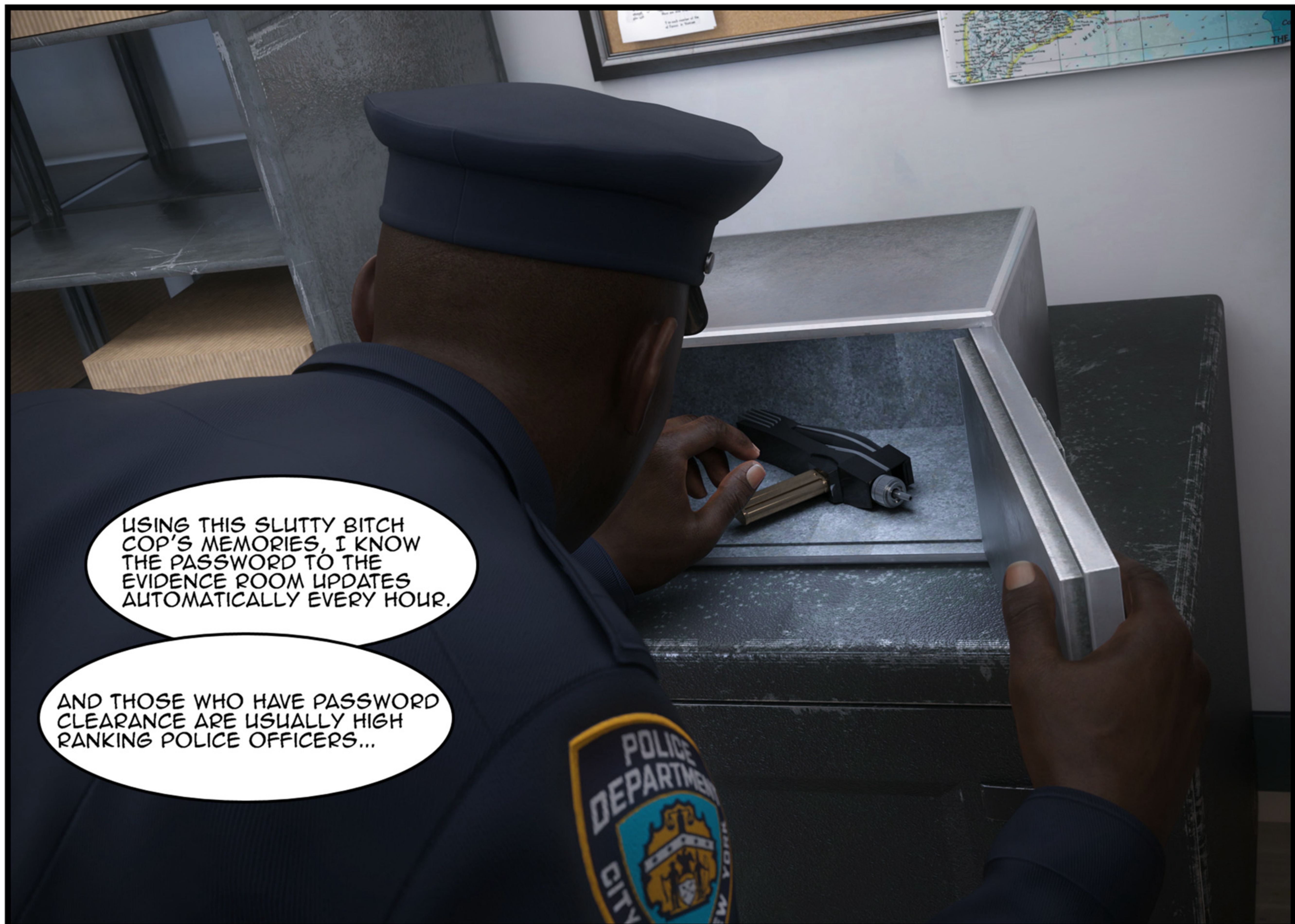
A MALE OFFICER ON DUTY STOOD IN FRONT OF THE EVIDENCE ROOM AND ENTERED A STRING OF NUMBERS INTO THE KEYPAD. AFTER THE ELECTRONIC LOCK LET OUT A "BEEP," THE DOOR CLICKED OPEN...



THE SKIN GUN SHOULD BE LOCKED UP OVER THERE BY NOW...

MADAM, THE INTERVIEW ROOM IS JUST AHEAD. PLEASE FOLLOW ME.

A FEMALE OFFICER ACCOMPANIED "MADAM" FROM THE OTHER END OF THE HALLWAY, PASSING RIGHT BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE EVIDENCE ROOM...




USING THIS SLUTTY BITCH COP'S MEMORIES, I KNOW THE PASSWORD TO THE EVIDENCE ROOM UPDATES AUTOMATICALLY EVERY HOUR.

AND THOSE WHO HAVE PASSWORD CLEARANCE ARE USUALLY HIGH RANKING POLICE OFFICERS...



NOW I JUST NEED TO FIND A WAY TO GET THAT PASSWORD, AND I CAN TAKE MY PRECIOUS BABY BACK...

THEN... EVERY WOMAN IN THIS POLICE STATION WILL BECOME MY LITTLE PLAYTHING! HEHEHEHE~



MADAM, PLEASE GO INTO THE INTERVIEW ROOM AND WAIT FOR A MOMENT. OUR CHIEF JUST INFORMED US THAT SHE'LL PERSONALLY COME OVER TO TAKE YOUR STATEMENT.

HUH...CHIEF...



LUCK IS REALLY ON MY SIDE TODAY! HEHEHEHEHE!!!



TEN MINUTES LATER, IN THE POLICE STATION'S INTERVIEW ROOM. THE CREEP SAT QUIETLY ON THE CHAIR, WAITING, LIKE A HUNTER LURKING FOR ITS NEXT VICTIM...




CLICK...



TAP...

TAP...



A MATURE AND SEDUCTIVE FEMALE POLICE OFFICER WALKED IN. SHE WAS THE CHIEF OF THIS PRECINCT, CHIEF VICTORIA HALE. DESPITE BEING AROUND FORTY YEARS OLD, SHE WAS EXTREMELY WELL-PRESERVED. MATURE, COMPETENT, AND BRIMMING WITH FEMININE ALLURE, SHE CARRIED A PRESENCE THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE...

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, DETECTIVE LEE.



DAMN... I DIDN'T EXPECT THE CHIEF TO BE SUCH A BEAUTY! THOSE HUGE, PERKY TITS... AND THAT TIGHT, ROUND ASS...

I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO GET HER TONIGHT! HEHEHE...



I ALREADY HAVE A GENERAL UNDERSTANDING OF TONIGHT'S CASE. NOW WE CAN BEGIN TAKING A DETAILED STATEMENT.



I LOOKED INTO THE IDENTITY OF THE SUSPECT WHO WAS JUST ARRESTED. HER NAME IS MIMI SHEN, AND SHE'S YOUR SUBORDINATE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOUR SUBORDINATE SUDDENLY ATTACKED YOU. DETECTIVE LEE, CAN YOU EXPLAIN IN DETAIL?



THE CREEP CALMLY SPUN A STRING OF LIES...

HERE'S THE SITUATION, I'VE RECENTLY BEEN INVESTIGATING A SERIES OF MISSING WOMEN CASES, AND I SUSPECT THERE'S AN INSIDER WITHIN THE STATION.

I NOTICED THAT MY SUBORDINATE MICHALE, ALONG WITH MIMI, HAD BEEN ACTING VERY SUSPICIOUSLY. SO TONIGHT, I SECRETLY FOLLOWED HER. I DIDN'T EXPECT HER TO DISCOVER ME... AND SHE EVEN KNOCKED ME OUT COLD.



WHEN I WOKE UP, I FOUND MYSELF IN THAT CLUB. THEY HAD CHANGED ME INTO THESE REVEALING CLOTHES...MIMI EVEN TRIED TO FORCE ME TO TAKE SOME KIND OF DRUGS!

I FOUGHT BACK WITH EVERYTHING I HAD AND STRUGGLED WITH HER. THEN SHE SUDDENLY PULLED OUT A GUN AND POINTED IT AT ME. HER EYES WERE WILD AND MANIC... IT LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THOSE ILLEGAL DRUGS AND HAD LOST HER MIND...

I SUSPECT... THOSE MISSING WOMEN ARE CONNECTED TO MIMI AND MICHAEL, OR THEIR ACCOMPLICES...



THIS IS MORE SERIOUS THAN I THOUGHT... I NEED TO REPORT THIS TO HEADQUARTERS FIRST AND SEE HOW IT SHOULD BE HANDLED. IN ADDITION, I WILL IMMEDIATELY ISSUE A WARRANT TO ARREST YOUR SUBORDINATE, MICHAEL.

THANK YOU, CHIEF HALE. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR HELP.



CHIEF... I THINK I STRAINED
MY NECK JUST NOW, AND
IT'S A BIT PAINFUL. COULD
YOU PLEASE HELP ME GET
A CUP OF HOT WATER?
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT
THIS...



NO PROBLEM,
PLEASE WAIT A
MOMENT~

A woman with vibrant purple hair tied back, wearing a black fishnet long-sleeved crop top with a small wooden cross necklace and a dark blue jacket draped over her shoulders. She is leaning forward on a dark grey table, smiling and looking towards the viewer. Her hands are resting on the table, and she has red nail polish.

HEHEHE...HERE'S MY CHANCE!

A woman in a black fishnet outfit and black high-heeled boots is walking away from the viewer. In the background, a woman with blonde hair in a dark blue business suit is standing at a white water cooler with a large blue water bottle on top. The setting appears to be an office breakroom.

THE CREEP QUIETLY STOOD UP FROM THE CHAIR AND SLOWLY APPROACHED BEHIND CHIEF HALE...

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a dark blue suit, is standing at a water cooler. She is holding a white cup and has her hand on the red dispenser. The water cooler has a large blue water bottle on top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I'LL HAVE ONE OF MY SUBORDINATES BRING SOME PROPER CLOTHES FOR YOU LATER, SO YOU CAN CHANGE OUT OF THAT

THE OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING RIGHT NOW IS TOO REVEALING...

A woman with purple hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black mesh crop top and black lace-up shorts, is smiling and looking towards the camera. In the foreground, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark blue suit, is looking towards the purple-haired woman. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

NO NEED FOR THAT, CHIEF HALE. WHAT I WANT TO WEAR IS YOUR SLUTTY SKIN!!



WHAT DID YOU SAID...ARRGHHH...

SLAP!



CHIEF HALE HAD BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS. THE CREEP QUICKLY DROPPED DOWN, ROUGHLY SEARCHING HER BODY



THE PASSWORD MUST BE IN HERE!

AFTER SEARCHING FOR A WHILE, HE PULLED OUT HER PHONE FROM HER POCKET...



THE CREEP GRABBED CHIEF HALE'S HAND AND USED HER FINGERPRINT TO UNLOCK THE PHONE...



GOT IT! THIS IS TOO FLUCKING EASY~

HE QUICKLY NAVIGATED THROUGH THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S INTERNAL SYSTEM AND SOON FOUND THE LATEST PASSWORD FOR THE EVIDENCE ROOM.



CHIEF HALE, JUST SLEEP TIGHT FOR A BIT. ONCE I GET MY BABY BACK...

I'LL COME RIGHT BACK HERE AND TURN THAT SLUTTY BODY OF YOURS INTO A SKIN SUIT TOO!



THE CREEP SLIPPED OUT OF THE INTERVIEW ROOM AND CREEPT DOWN THE HALLWAY...



ZZZ...

IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING, THE POLICE STATION WAS ALMOST COMPLETELY EMPTY. THE CREEP QUIETLY PASSED BY A LAZY OFFICER, WHO WAS SLUMPED IN HIS CHAIR, FAST ASLEEP. HE WAS SNORING LOUDLY, COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT SOMEONE HAD JUST WALKED RIGHT PAST HIM...



MY BABY, WAIT FOR ME~ I'M COMING FOR YOU NOW! I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF THERE!

THE CREEP FINALLY ARRIVED IN FRONT OF THE EVIDENCE ROOM AND QUICKLY ENTERED THE PASSWORD...



AHHH...FINALLY~
MY BABY...I'VE
MISSED YOU SO
MUCH!

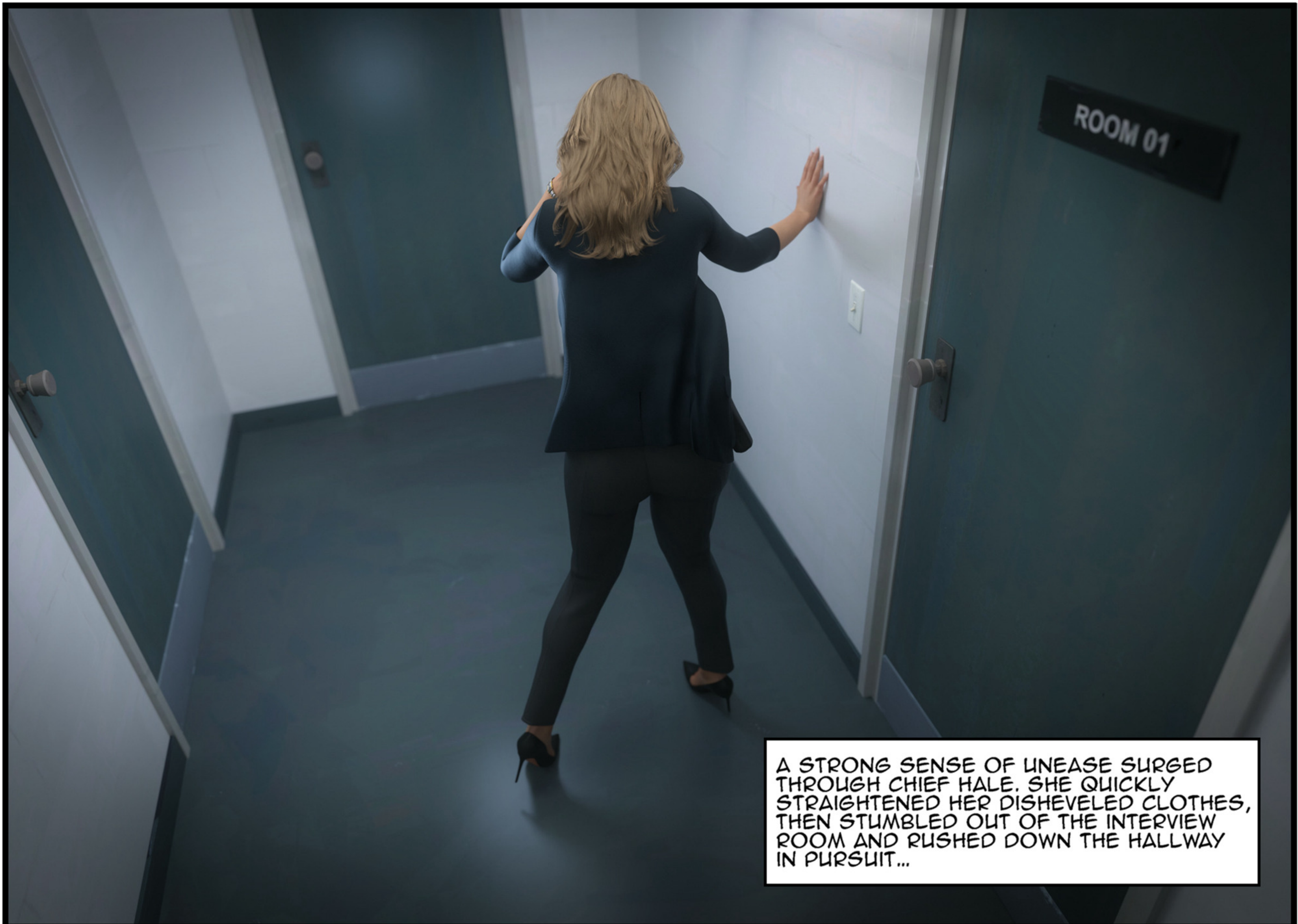
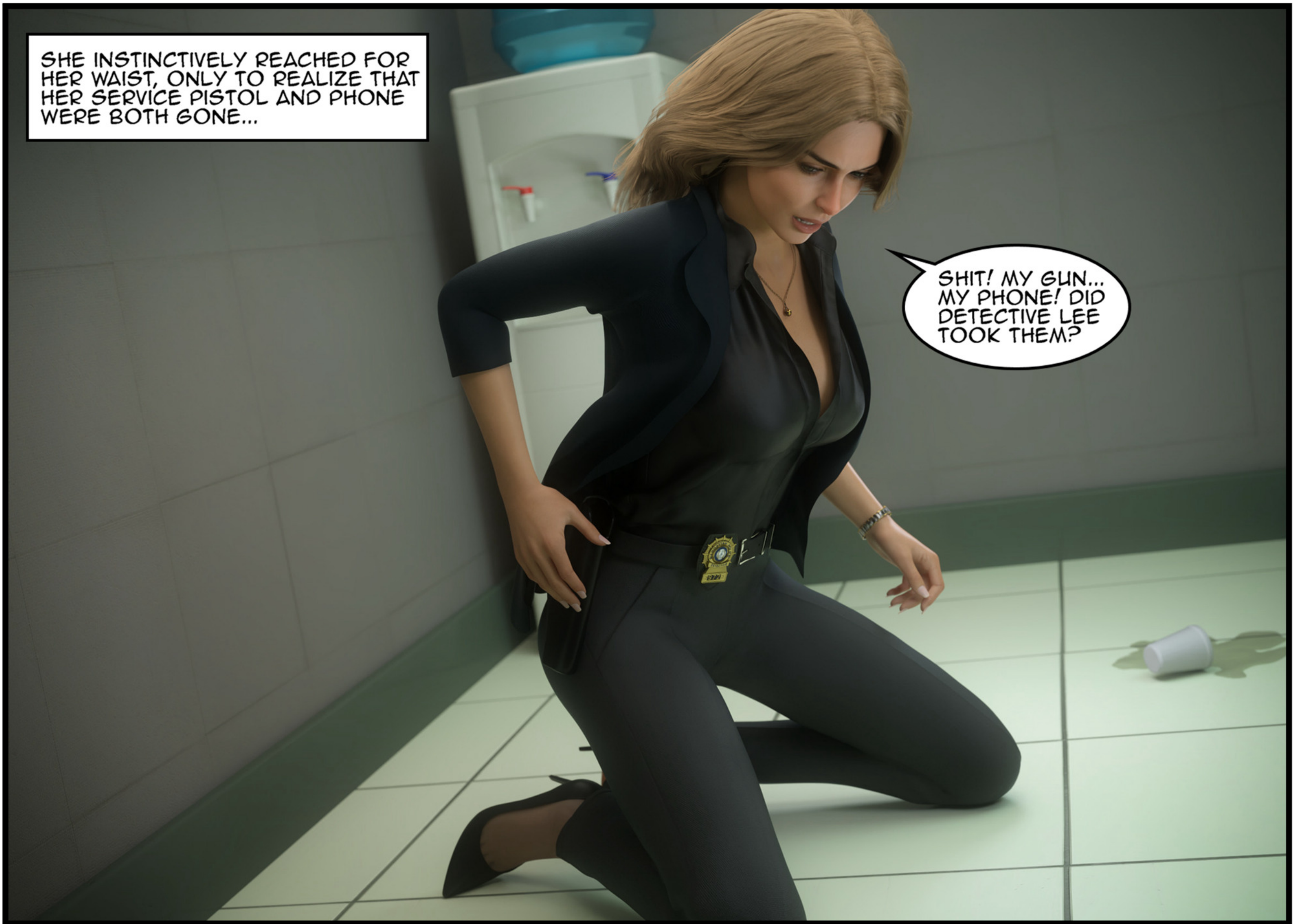


MEANWHILE, IN THE INTERVIEW ROOM,
CHIEF HALE SLOWLY WOKE UP FROM
THE FLOOR. A SHARP, INTENSE PAIN
THROBBED IN HER HEAD...

AHH...DAMMIT...
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED...??

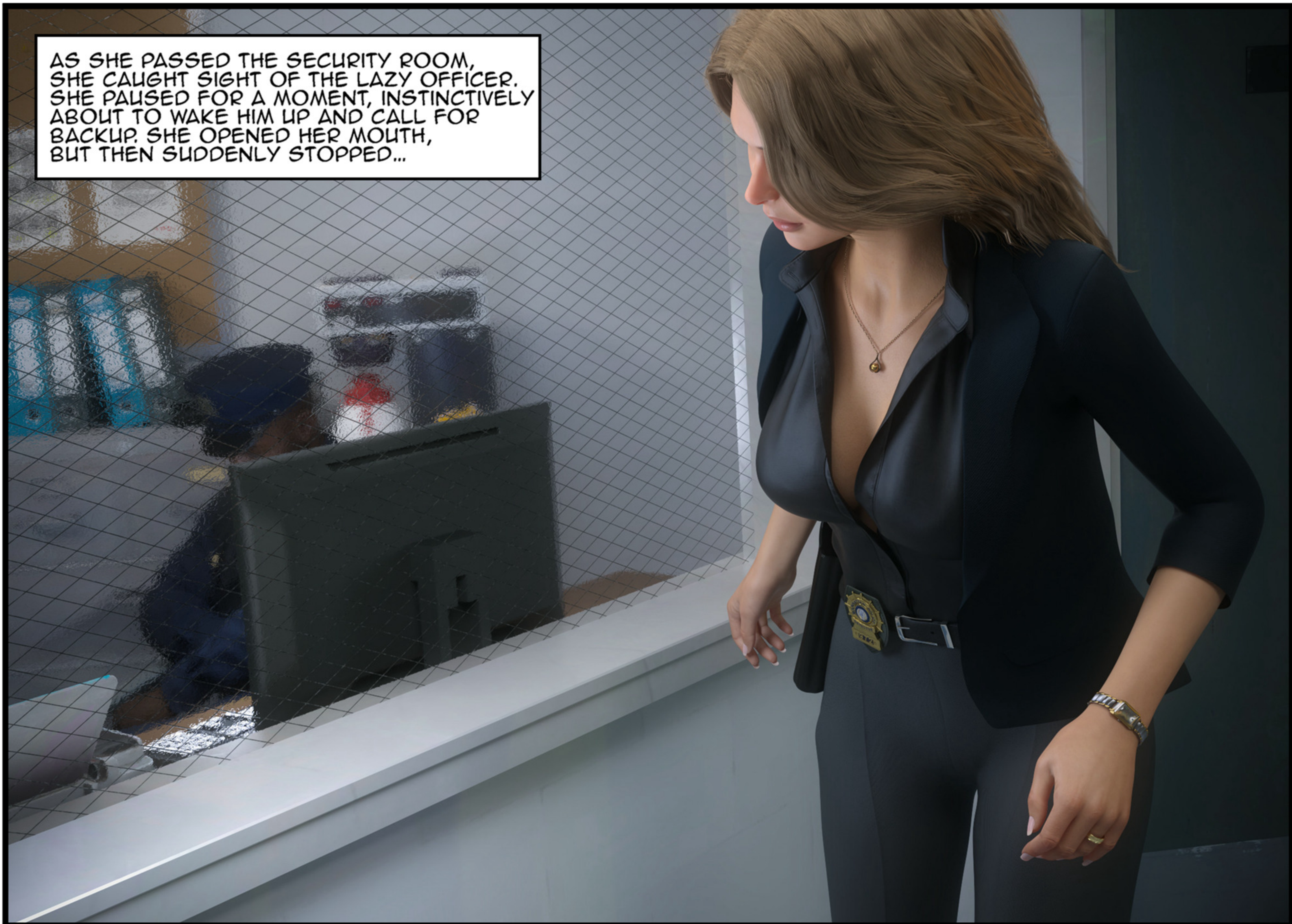
SHE INSTINCTIVELY REACHED FOR HER WAIST, ONLY TO REALIZE THAT HER SERVICE PISTOL AND PHONE WERE BOTH GONE...

SHIT! MY GUN...
MY PHONE! DID
DETECTIVE LEE
TOOK THEM?

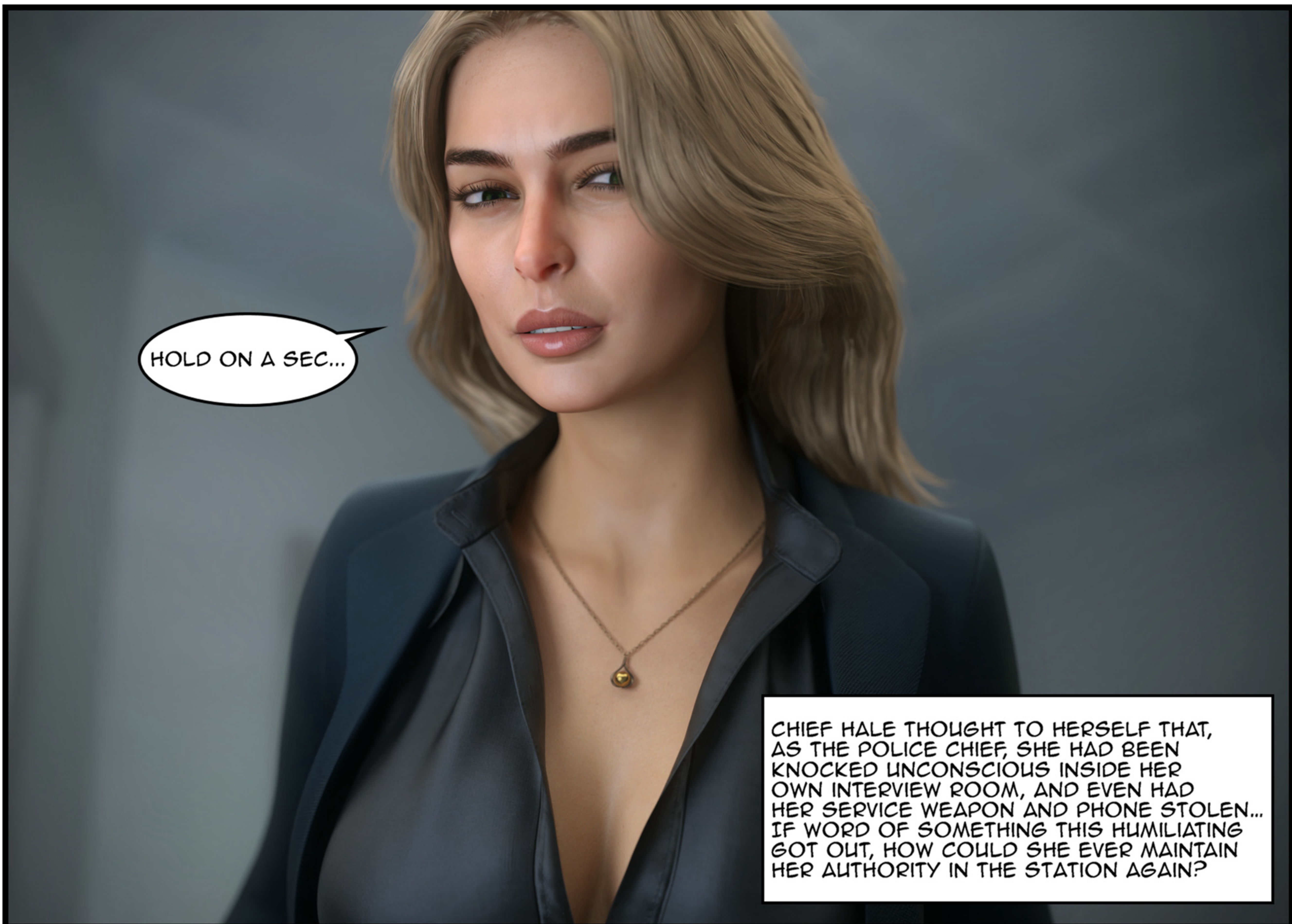


A STRONG SENSE OF UNEASE SURGED THROUGH CHIEF HALE. SHE QUICKLY STRAIGHTENED HER DISHEVELED CLOTHES, THEN STUMBLED OUT OF THE INTERVIEW ROOM AND RUSHED DOWN THE HALLWAY IN PURSUIT...

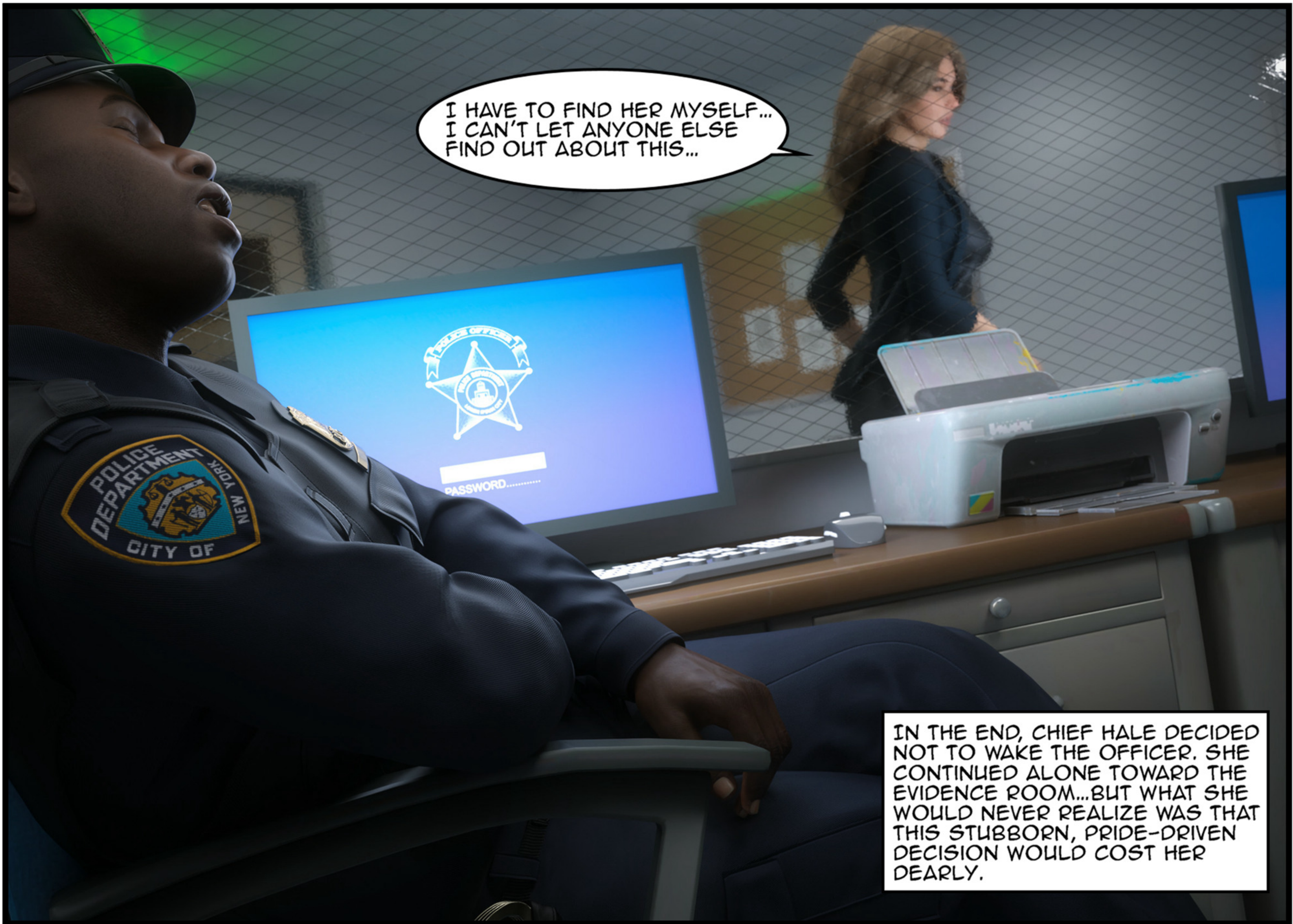
AS SHE PASSED THE SECURITY ROOM, SHE CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE LAZY OFFICER. SHE PAUSED FOR A MOMENT, INSTINCTIVELY ABOUT TO WAKE HIM UP AND CALL FOR BACKUP. SHE OPENED HER MOUTH, BUT THEN SUDDENLY STOPPED...



HOLD ON A SEC...



CHIEF HALE THOUGHT TO HERSELF THAT, AS THE POLICE CHIEF, SHE HAD BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS INSIDE HER OWN INTERVIEW ROOM, AND EVEN HAD HER SERVICE WEAPON AND PHONE STOLEN... IF WORD OF SOMETHING THIS HUMILIATING GOT OUT, HOW COULD SHE EVER MAINTAIN HER AUTHORITY IN THE STATION AGAIN?



I HAVE TO FIND HER MYSELF...
I CAN'T LET ANYONE ELSE
FIND OUT ABOUT THIS...

IN THE END, CHIEF HALE DECIDED
NOT TO WAKE THE OFFICER. SHE
CONTINUED ALONE TOWARD THE
EVIDENCE ROOM...BUT WHAT SHE
WOULD NEVER REALIZE WAS THAT
THIS STUBBORN, PRIDE-DRIVEN
DECISION WOULD COST HER
DEARLY.



HEHEHEHEHE~

BACK INSIDE THE EVIDENCE ROOM,
THE CREEP HAD ALREADY MANAGED
TO OPEN THE SAFE. HIS FACE WAS
FILLED WITH A SICK, TWISTED
EXCITEMENT AND JOY. SLOWLY,
HE REACHED OUT AND TOOK BACK
THE SKIN GUN...



DETECTIVE LEE, STOP!
WHAT DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING?!

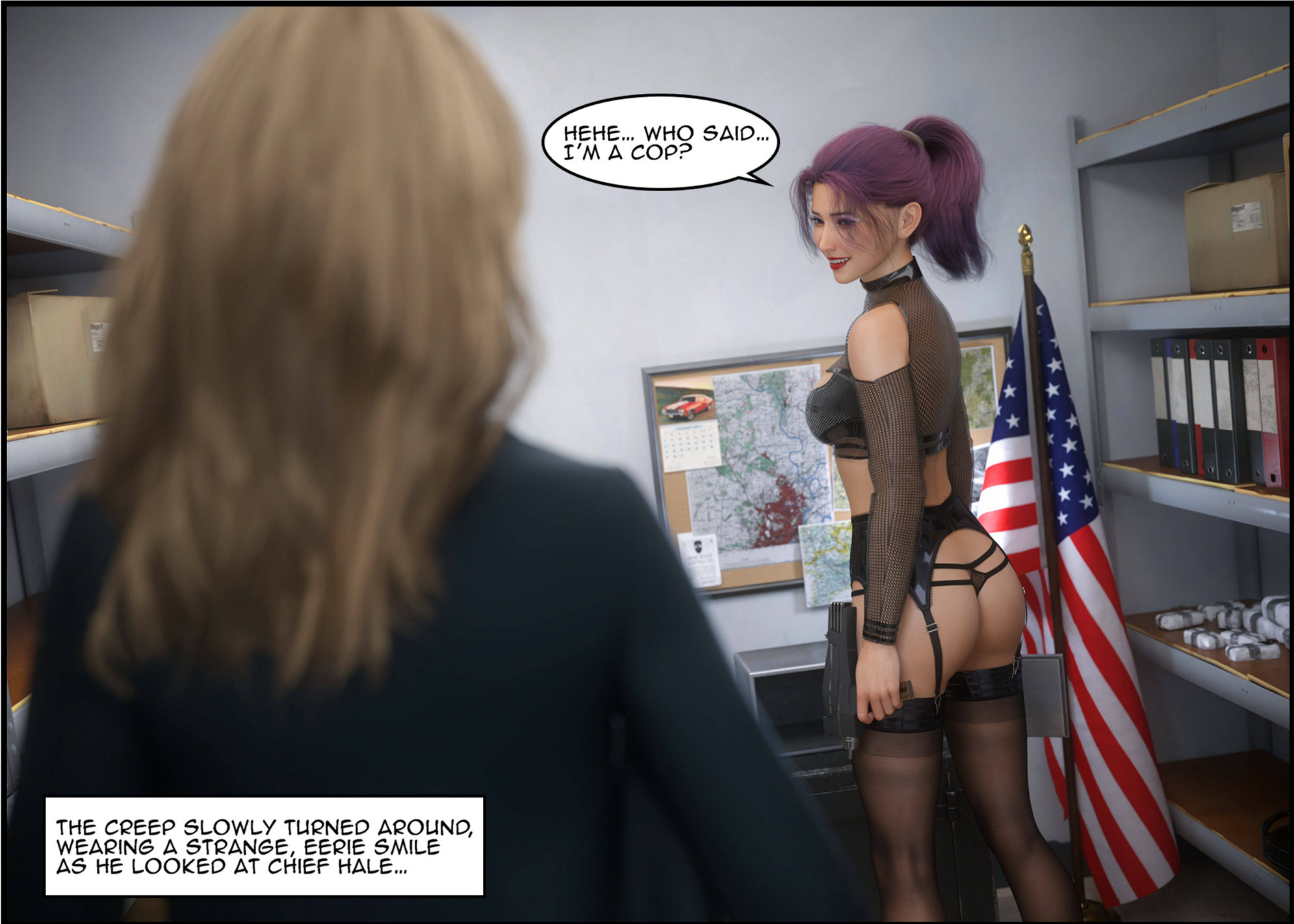


TSK TSK... I DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU TO
WAKE UP SO QUICKLY,
CHIEF HALE!

BUT THIS WORKS OUT
JUST FINE, I WON'T HAVE
TO GO BACK AND LOOK
FOR YOU. YOU STUPID
BITCH ACTUALLY CAME
RIGHT TO ME ON YOUR
OWN!



WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
ARE YOU TRYING TO STEAL
THE EVIDENCE?! YOU'RE A
POLICE OFFICER THIS IS
BREAKING THE LAW!



HEHE... WHO SAID...
I'M A COP??

THE CREEP SLOWLY TURNED AROUND,
WEARING A STRANGE, EERIE SMILE
AS HE LOOKED AT CHIEF HALE...



STRETCH!

KEEP THOSE EYES PEELED AND WATCH CAREFULLY~CHIEF HALE! HAAAA~



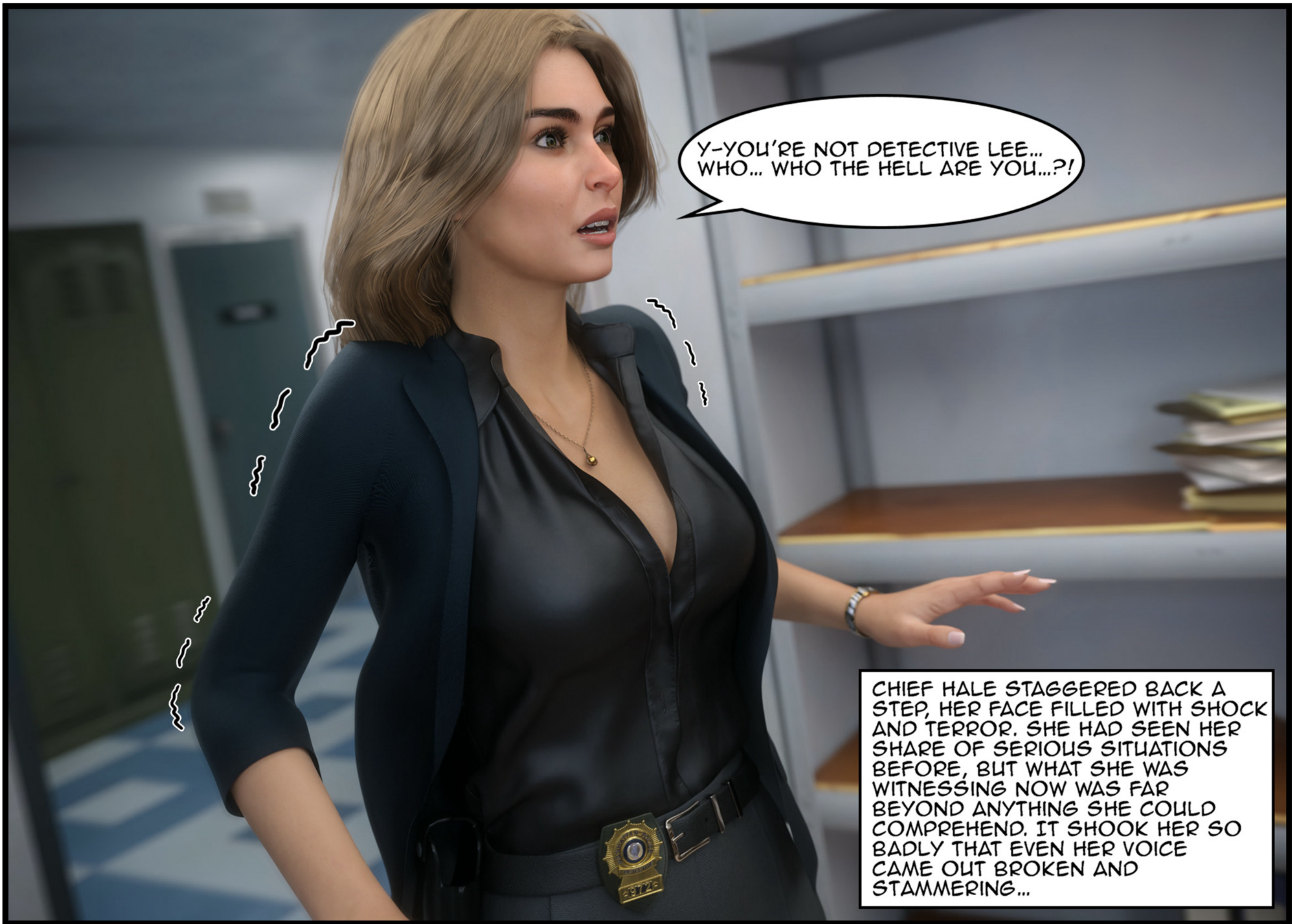
WHA...WHAT?!

THE CREEP RAISED HIS HAND AND PLACED IT ON MADAM'S FACE. HE SQUEEZED HARD WITH ALL FIVE FINGERS, THEN TORE UPWARD IN ONE SAVAGE PULL...

MADAM'S ENTIRE FACE SKIN WAS RIPPED OFF IN ONE PULL, REVEALING THE UGLY, MIDDLE-AGED BALD MAN'S HEAD UNDERNEATH...

WELL, CHIEF HALE~ DO I LOOK LIKE A COP TO YOU NOW? HAHHAH!





Y-YOU'RE NOT DETECTIVE LEE... WHO... WHO THE HELL ARE YOU...?!

CHIEF HALE STAGGERED BACK A STEP, HER FACE FILLED WITH SHOCK AND TERROR. SHE HAD SEEN HER SHARE OF SERIOUS SITUATIONS BEFORE, BUT WHAT SHE WAS WITNESSING NOW WAS FAR BEYOND ANYTHING SHE COULD COMPREHEND. IT SHOOK HER SO BADLY THAT EVEN HER VOICE CAME OUT BROKEN AND STAMMERING...



WHO I AM DOESN'T MATTER...BUT SOON ENOUGH, I'LL BECOME YOU!!!

NOW BECOME MY SKIN SUIT!! CHIEF VICTORIA HALE!!! HAHahaha!!!



THE CREEP PULLED THE TRIGGER WITHOUT HESITATION. A BLINDING GREEN LIGHT SHOT OUT FROM THE MUZZLE OF THE SKIN GUN AND STRUCK CHIEF HALE. EVERYTHING WENT BLACK BEFORE HER EYES. HER WHOLE BODY FELT AS IF IT HAD BEEN COMPLETELY DRAINED, AND SHE INSTANTLY LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...

THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE HOLDING AREA OF THE POLICE STATION. MIMI IS LOCKED INSIDE A CELL, GRIPPING THE COLD IRON BARS, SHE SHOUTS EMOTIONALLY AT THE OFFICERS OUTSIDE...

OFFICER, PLEASE LISTEN TO ME! THINGS REALLY AREN'T WHAT THEY LOOKED LIKE!!



SHUT UP ALREADY! YOU'RE SO DAMN NOISY! KEEP YELLING AND I'LL PUT YOU IN CUFFS!





NOT LONG AFTER, FOOTSTEPS ECHOED THROUGH THE HALLWAY AS ROSY WALKED IN...

JASON, I'M HERE TO TAKE OVER YOUR SHIFT. YOU CAN HEAD HOME AND GET SOME REST NOW.



I'LL LEAVE THINGS HERE TO YOU, ROSY. SEE YOU TOMORROW~

BYE~ THANKS FOR YOUR HARD WORK.



WAIT! ROSY! YOUR NAME'S ROSY, RIGHT...? PLEASE...

YOU SEEM A LOT EASIER TO TALK TO... PLEASE, JUST LISTEN TO MY SIDE OF THE STORY...



MIMI, SEVERAL WITNESSES SAW YOU POINTING A GUN AT MADAM LEE. WHAT ELSE IS THERE FOR YOU TO EXPLAIN...



THAT'S NOT TRUE! YOU'VE ALL GOT IT WRONG! THAT PERSON WASN'T MADAM AT ALL!

IT WAS A MAN IN DISGUISE! HE WAS WEARING MADAM'S SKIN!!!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'WEARING SKIN'?! MIMI, DO YOU EVEN HEAR YOURSELF RIGHT NOW?!

WERE YOU ON SOME KIND OF DRUGS OR SOMETHING?!



NO! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! I KNOW IT SOUNDS COMPLETELY INSANE, BUT PLEASE... YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME...

YOU ALL NEED TO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON HER! SHE'S EXTREMELY DANGEROUS!!!



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH...OUR CHIEF IS PERSONALLY TAKING MADAM LEE'S STATEMENT IN THE INTERVIEW ROOM RIGHT NOW. CALM DOWN AND STOP OVERTHINKING THINGS!



WHAT?! YOUR CHIEF...
IT'S JUST THE TWO
OF THEM IN THERE?!

YEAH, JUST THE
TWO OF THEM.



OH NO.....

AT THIS MOMENT, CHIEF HALE HAD ALREADY BEEN COMPLETELY TURNED INTO AN EMPTY SKIN SUIT. THE CREEP DRAGGED HER SKIN BEHIND HIM LIKE A TROPHY, WALKING SLOWLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR...

HEHEHE...



THE CREEP BROUGHT CHIEF HALE'S SKIN BACK INTO THE INTERVIEW ROOM AND CASUALLY TOSSED IT ONTO THE TABLE...

THE CREEP SMIRKED, THEN TURNED AROUND AND REACHED BEHIND HIS BACK. HE GRABBED THE SKIN AND PULLED IT HARD...

UGGHH...



THE CREEP PULLED MADAM'S ENTIRE SKIN OFF STARTING FROM THE HEAD, STRIPPING IT AWAY COMPLETELY...





HEHE, MADAM, THIS SLUTTY SKIN OF YOURS HAS HAD A LONG DAY. YOU SHOULD TAKE A REST~



CHIEF HALE~ DADDY'S COMING FOR YOU!

THE CREEP GRABBED CHIEF HALE'S SKIN AND ROUGHLY STRIPPED OFF HER CLOTHES. HIS EYES LIT UP INSTANTLY. UNDERNEATH, CHIEF HALE WAS WEARING A VERY SÉDUCTIVE RED LACE BRA PAIRED WITH SEXY GARTER STOCKINGS...

HOLY SHIT! CHIEF HALE, I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D BE WEARING SOMETHING THIS FUCKING SLUTTY INSIDE~





MMM... THIS MATURE WOMANLY SCENT SMELLS SO GOOD~ CHIEF HALE, I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO ENJOY WEARING YOUR SKIN SO MUCH!

变态抓着Hale局长的皮紧紧的贴在自己身上，他低下头深深的吸了一口她残留的体香...



THEN THE CREEP LAY DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND SLOWLY SLID CHIEF HALE'S SKIN UP FROM THE LEGS...

PUTTING ON A FRESH NEW SKIN ALWAYS MADE ME SO FUCKING EXCITED~



CHIEF HALE~ THESE LEWD, SEXY LEGS ARE ALL MINE NOW!



AFTER SUCCESSFULLY PUTTING ON BOTH LEGS, THE CREEP STOOD UP AND CONTINUED PULLING CHIEF HALE'S SKIN UPWARD, STRETCHING IT ALL THE WAY UP TO THE WAIST...

STRETCH!

STRETCH!

NOW, HIS LOWER BODY HAD COMPLETELY BECOME CHIEF HALE'S. THE CREEP LEANED AGAINST THE TABLE, SLIGHTLY BENT OVER, AND PUSHED HIS ASS BACK, ADMIRING HIS NEW SEXY LOWER HALF WITH GREAT SATISFACTION...



SLAP!

hm~

PERFECT~ ABSOLUTELY PERFECT! CHIEF HALE, THIS ROUND, JUICY ASS OF YOURS IS SO PERKY AND ELASTIC. IT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD TO GRAB~

AS HE SPOKE, THE CREEP REACHED BACK AND ROUGHLY SQUEEZED AND SLAPPED HIS NEW PLUMP, ROUND ASS, MAKING LOUD, CRISP SMACKING SOUNDS...





MMM~ THESE LEGS ARE
FUCKING SLUTTY AS HELL!
SO LONG AND SEXY~

GOD, I LOVE HOW THESE
STOCKINGS ARE SQUEEZING
MY THIGHS... THIS SILKY,
SMOOTH TEXTURE IS INSANE...
THE MORE I TOUCH IT, THE
MORE ADDICTED I BECOME!



TSK TSK... CHIEF HALE,
YOUR BODY IS SERIOUSLY
SO FUCKING LEWD.
JUST BY TOUCHING YOUR
LEGS A LITTLE, THIS SLUTTY
PUSSY OF YOURS IS ALREADY
GETTING HOT AND ITCHY!

HAHA, ALRIGHT THEN~
I'M GONNA CHECK
RIGHT NOW JUST HOW
SENSITIVE THIS HORNY
LITTLE CUNT OF
YOURS IS!



AHHH...OOHHH...



OHHH...WOW...

THE CREEP SAT ON THE TABLE IN THE INTERVIEW ROOM. HE SPREAD HIS LEGS WIDE APART, THEN REACHED DOWN AND SLOWLY RUBBED THAT ALREADY SOAKING WET PUSSY, LETTING OUT SATISFIED LOW MOANS...



TSK TSK... CHIEF HALE, I DIDN'T EXPECT A WOMAN YOUR AGE TO HAVE SUCH A SENSITIVE LITTLE PUSSY...

JUST RUBBING IT GENTLY A COUPLE OF TIMES AND YOU'RE ALREADY ABOUT TO CUM~

SQUIRT!

SQUIRT!

THEN, THE CREEP SHOVED TWO FINGERS ROUGHLY INTO THAT HOT, WET PUSSY AND STARTED THRUSTING THEM IN AND OUT RAPIDLY, DIGGING AND STIRRING DEEP INSIDE...

OHOHOHOHO!!!

SQUIRT!

SQUIRT!

HIS MOVEMENTS GREW MORE AND MORE INTENSE. HIS FINGERS PUMPED RAPIDLY IN AND OUT OF THE SLIPPERY, WET PUSSY WALLS. HIS BODY TREMBLED UNCONTROLLABLY FROM THE OVERWHELMING PLEASURE...

TREMBLING...

TREMBLING...



MMM... AHHH~
FUCK, CHIEF HALE...
YOUR SLUTTY PUSSY
SUCKS SO GOOD...

THE MOMENT I PUT MY
FINGER IN, IT'S GRIPPING
ME SO FUCKING TIGHT...

AHAHA... SHIT... I
THINK I'M GONNA
CUM SOON...



CHIEF HALE... YOUR
SLUTTY PUSSY FEELS
SO FUCKING GOOD...

I CAN'T HOLD BACK
ANYMORE... I'M GONNA
PUT YOU ON COMPLETELY
RIGHT NOW... HEHEHE~