

CHAOS



What.. What's is this place...



I remember that I just seemed
to be knocked unconscious by
the explosion of the mecha...



Wait who changed my combat suit...



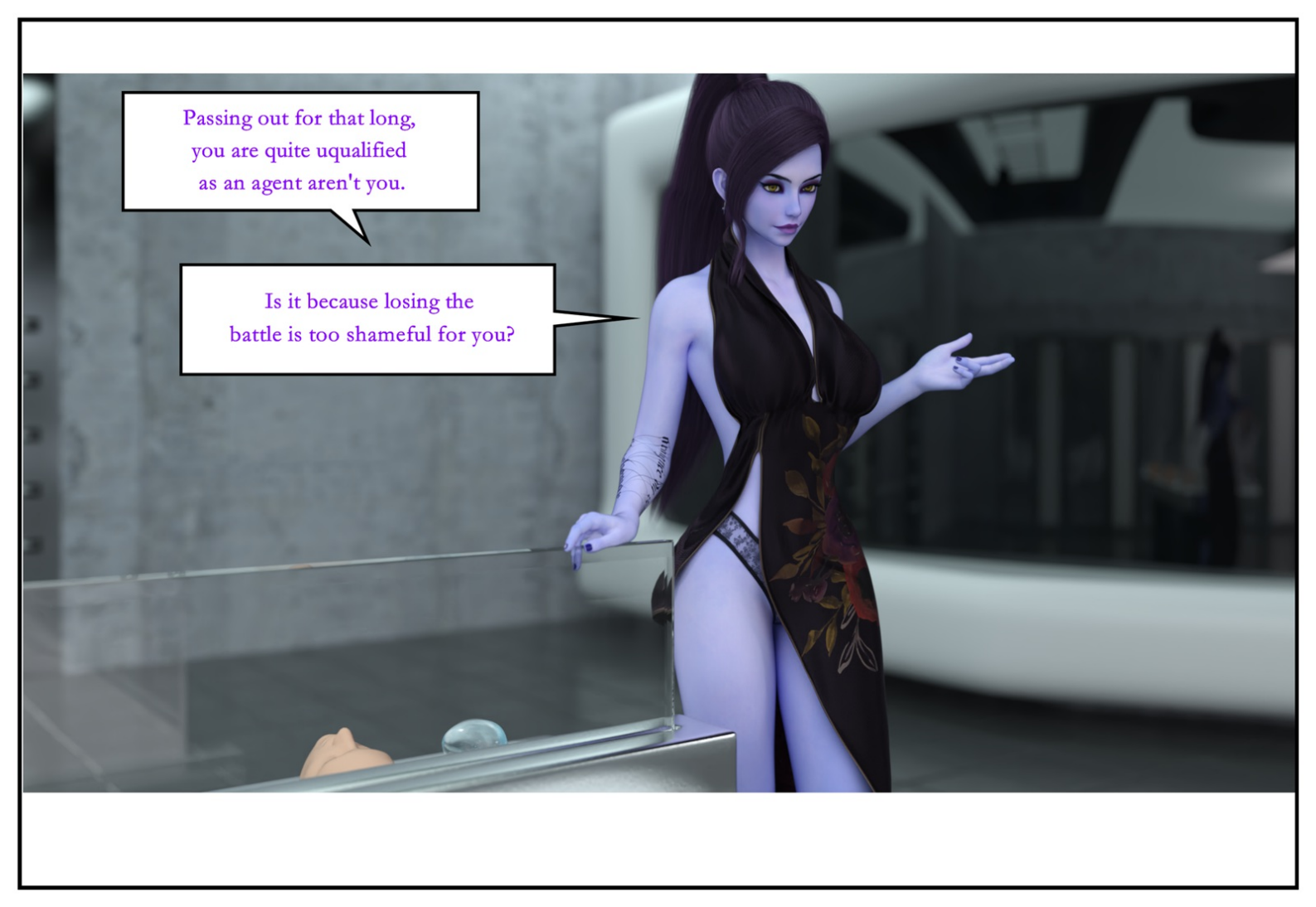
Wait a minute, this is not the base. Where am I?



You woke up, Song Hana.


Widowmaker! ?
Where is this? !
Is this the base of Talon? !





Passing out for that long,
you are quite uqualified
as an agent aren't you.

Is it because losing the
battle is too shameful for you?



What do you want from me!
Let me out!

Let you out? Don't be silly.
Why would I catch you just
to let you go?

Unless you cooperate with me
and help us complete an
experimental test. After you're
done, I might consider letting
you out in some form.



Experiment? !

You! Damn...



I will not cooperate with you in whatever you're scheming.



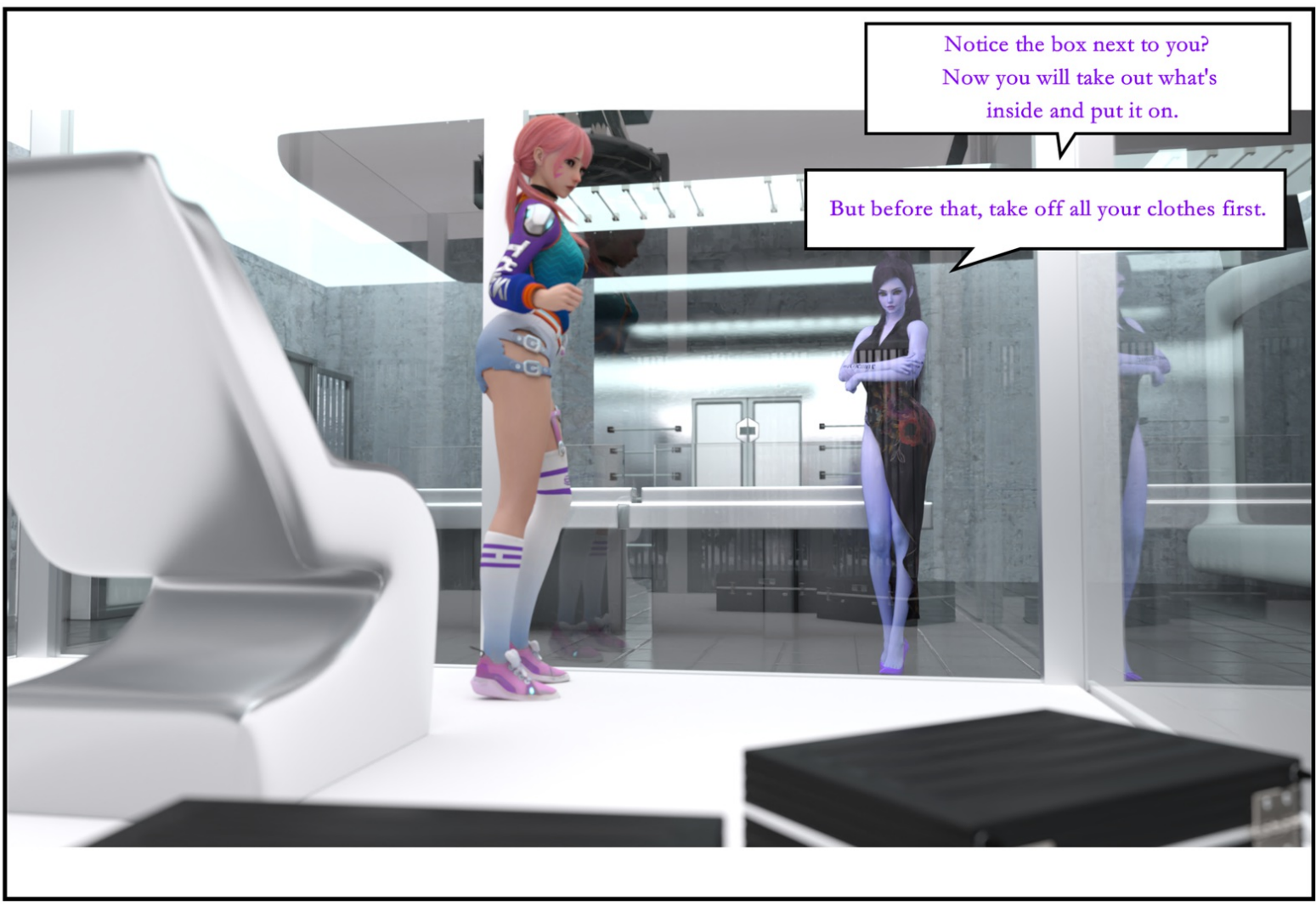
Don't get too excited, my sweetie. I haven't said what it is about yet. Or do you just want to be locked up here by me forever?

I...



How about doing me a favor? Don't worry,
I won't let you do anything excessive.





Notice the box next to you?
Now you will take out what's
inside and put it on.

But before that, take off all your clothes first.

I took everything off! It's time for
you to tell me what it is all about,
what's in that box.






I see that you're curious,
why don't you take it out and take a look?

Ah? This...what is this? Is this your skin?



(How is it possible? I remember that Angela has been working on this technology, and there has been no breakthrough yet. How could Talon...)






I know, surprising right? This is our latest achievement.
Originally, we wanted to catch Angela to test and help us to improve...

But you would do too, Song Hana.
Now put on that skin and show me,
then I will let you go.

Besides agreeing, you seem to
have no better option.

NOW, put that on.





Like this? I'm not tearing
this apart right?



(Hmph, isn't it just to become
Widowmaker? Maybe I can use
her appearance to get some
information about Talon. Besides,
her body is quite sexy...)

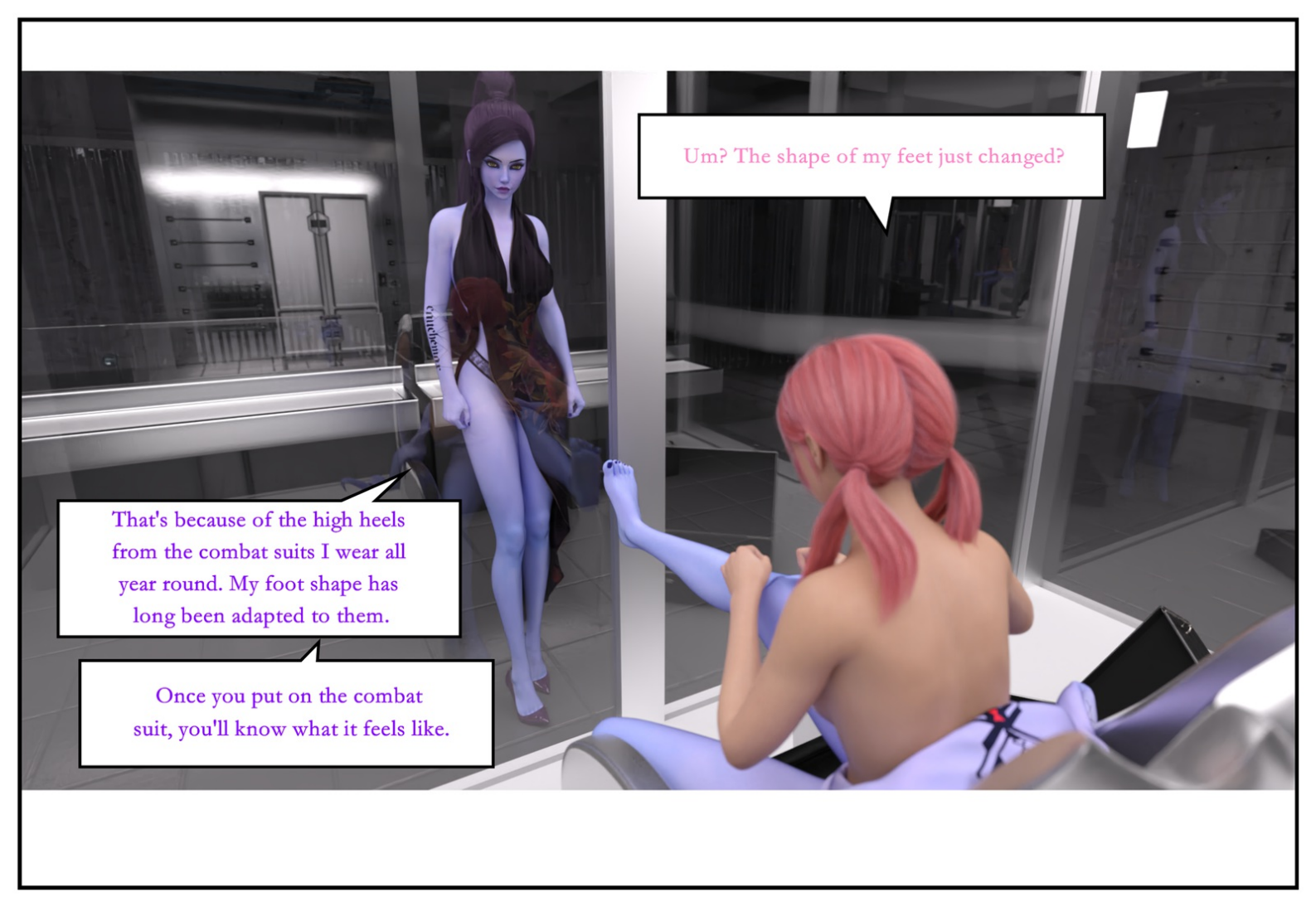
A 3D rendered character with short, vibrant pink hair styled in pigtails. She has a pale complexion and is wearing a form-fitting, light blue bodysuit with a ruffled detail at the waist. She is sitting on a modern, silver-colored chair with a black seat. Her right leg is raised and bent, with her hand resting on her knee. She has a thoughtful or surprised expression. The background is a brightly lit, modern interior with large windows and glass doors. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "Wow it is like wearing stockings...".

Wow it is like wearing stockings...



No...it's tighter than stockings.

Also, have my legs gotten longer?



Um? The shape of my feet just changed?

That's because of the high heels from the combat suits I wear all year round. My foot shape has long been adapted to them.

Once you put on the combat suit, you'll know what it feels like.

(It seems that she enjoys the process of wearing that skin, which is a good start.)





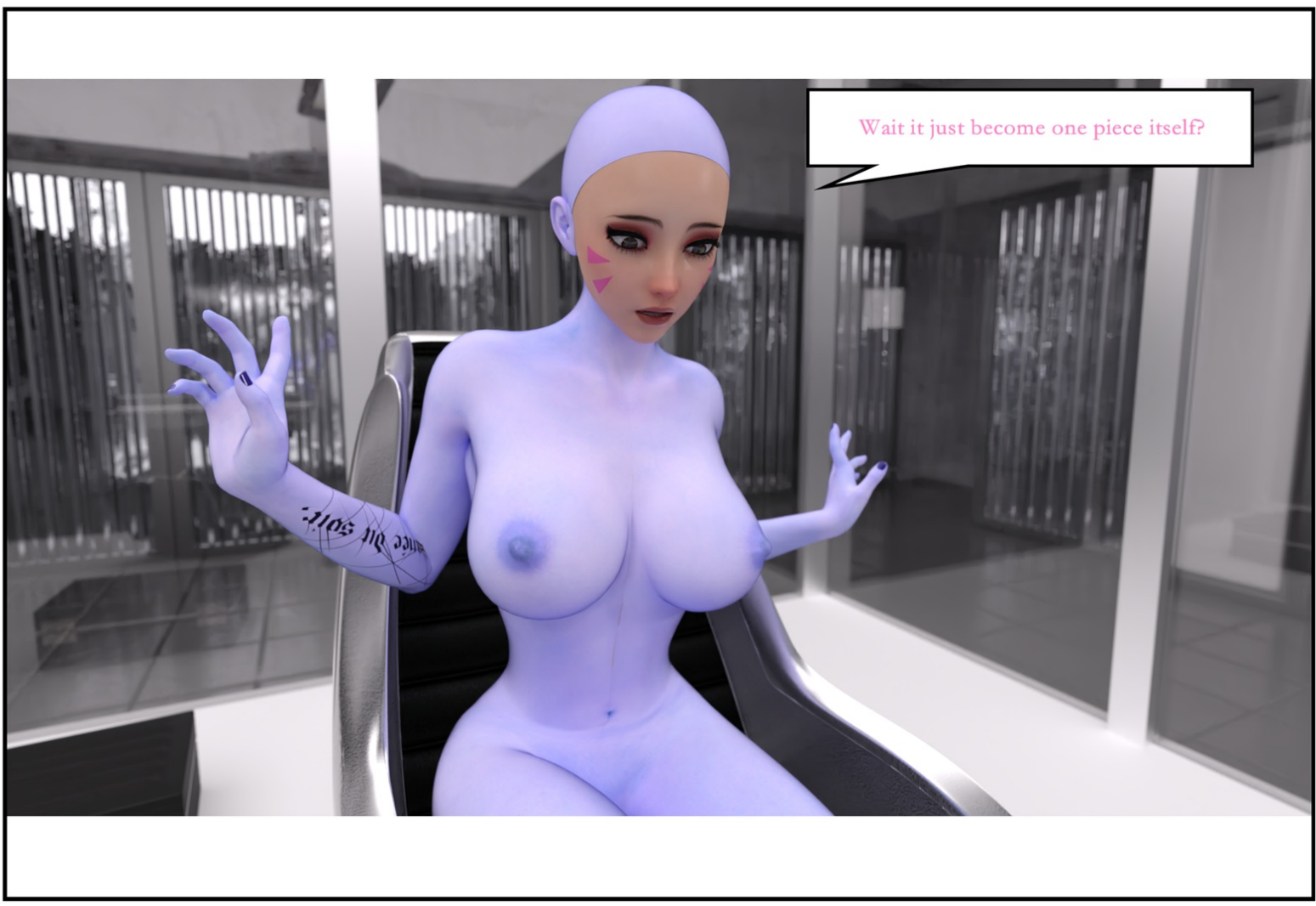


Wow, it's tightening again.









Wait it just become one piece itself?



Not only that, haven't you noticed
that your breasts are also larger?




No...don't look!

I'm not very curious about my own body. Ok, now you will put on the mask.



Why is the mask separate?
Why can't it be attached to the skin?



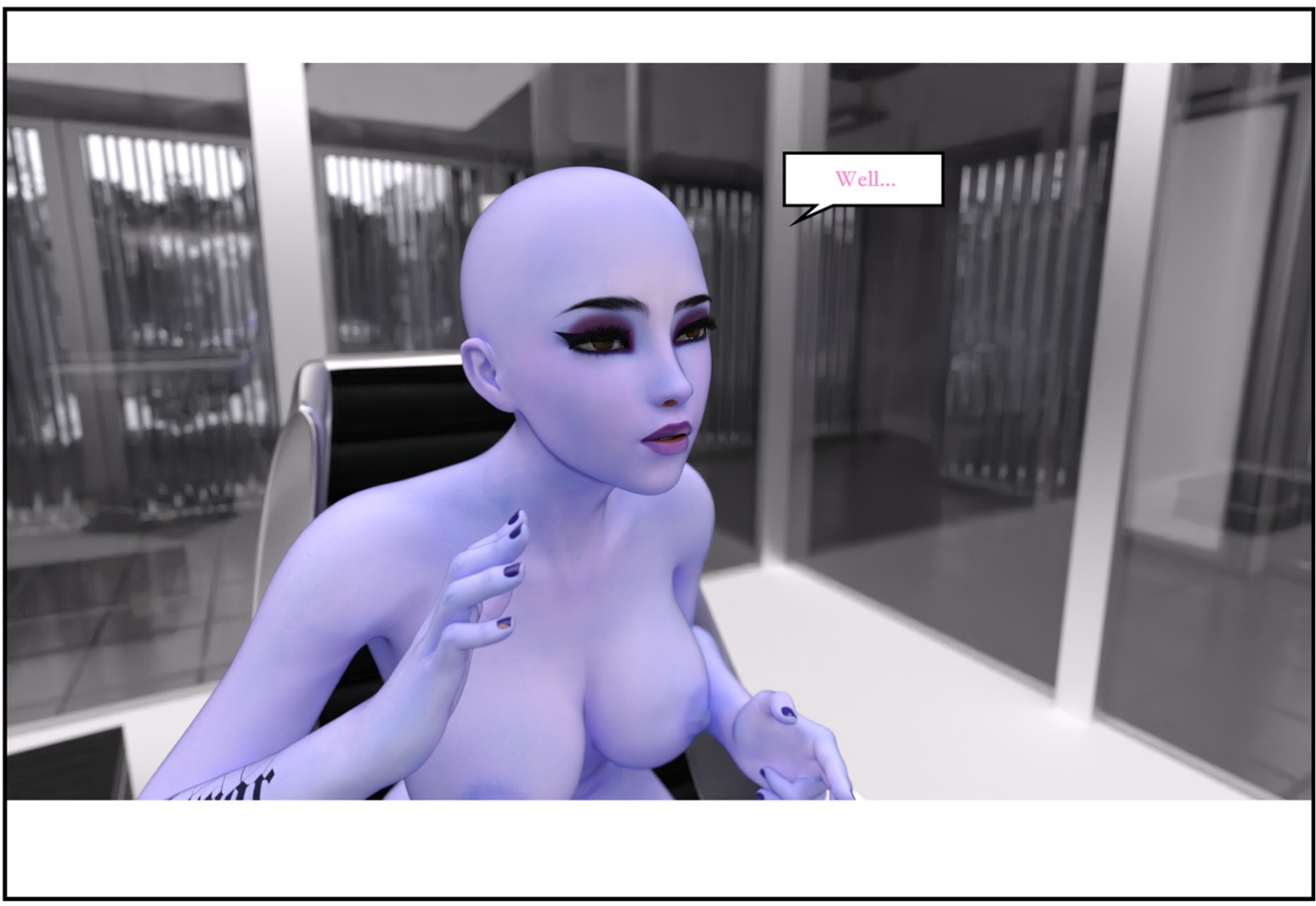
We also have that too.
I will show it to you later.



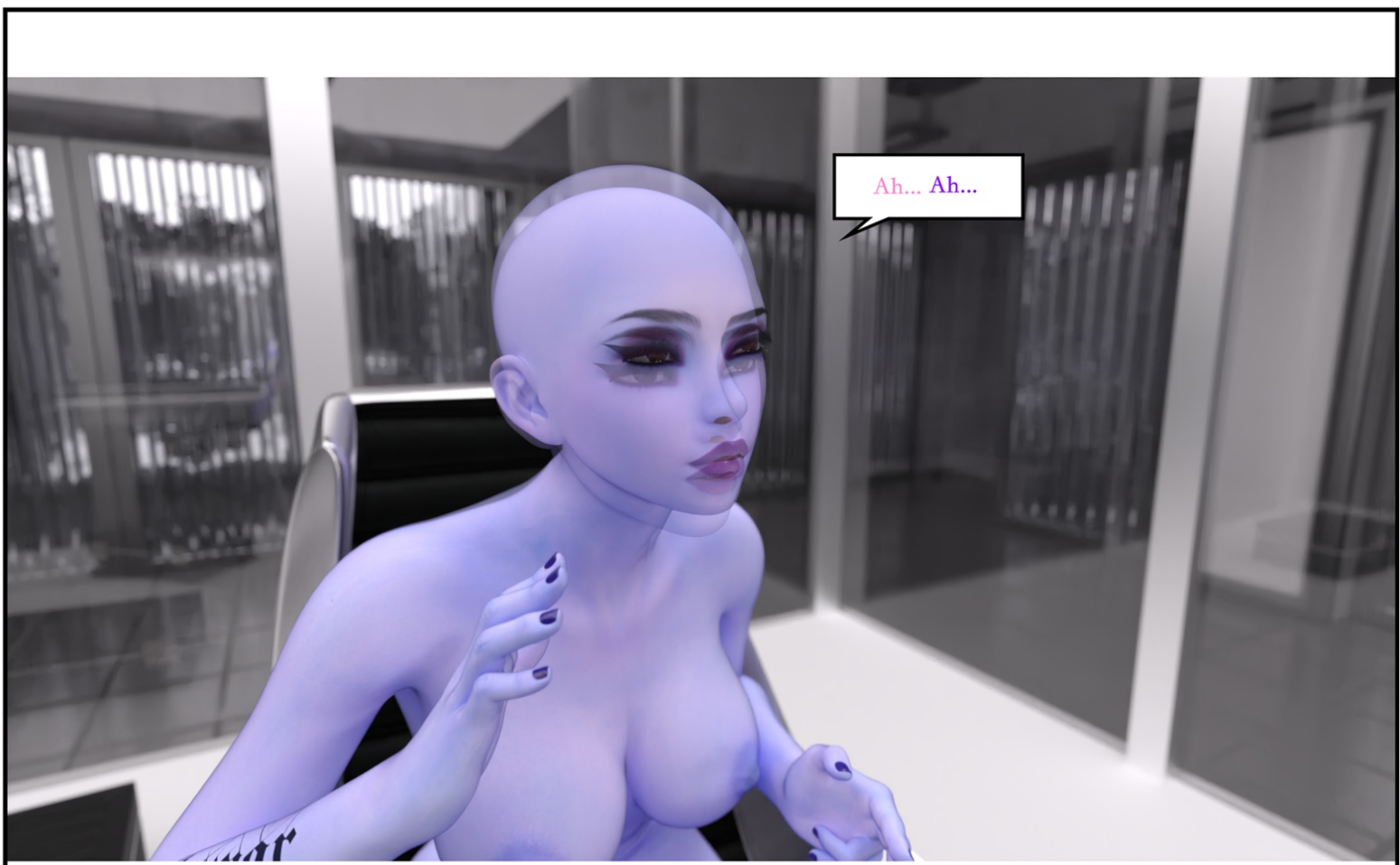


A 3D rendered character with a bald head and purple skin. The character has large, expressive eyes with dark, dramatic eye makeup and is looking slightly to the right. Their hands are raised to their face, with fingers resting against their cheeks and temples. The background is a blurred, modern interior space with large windows and architectural lines. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

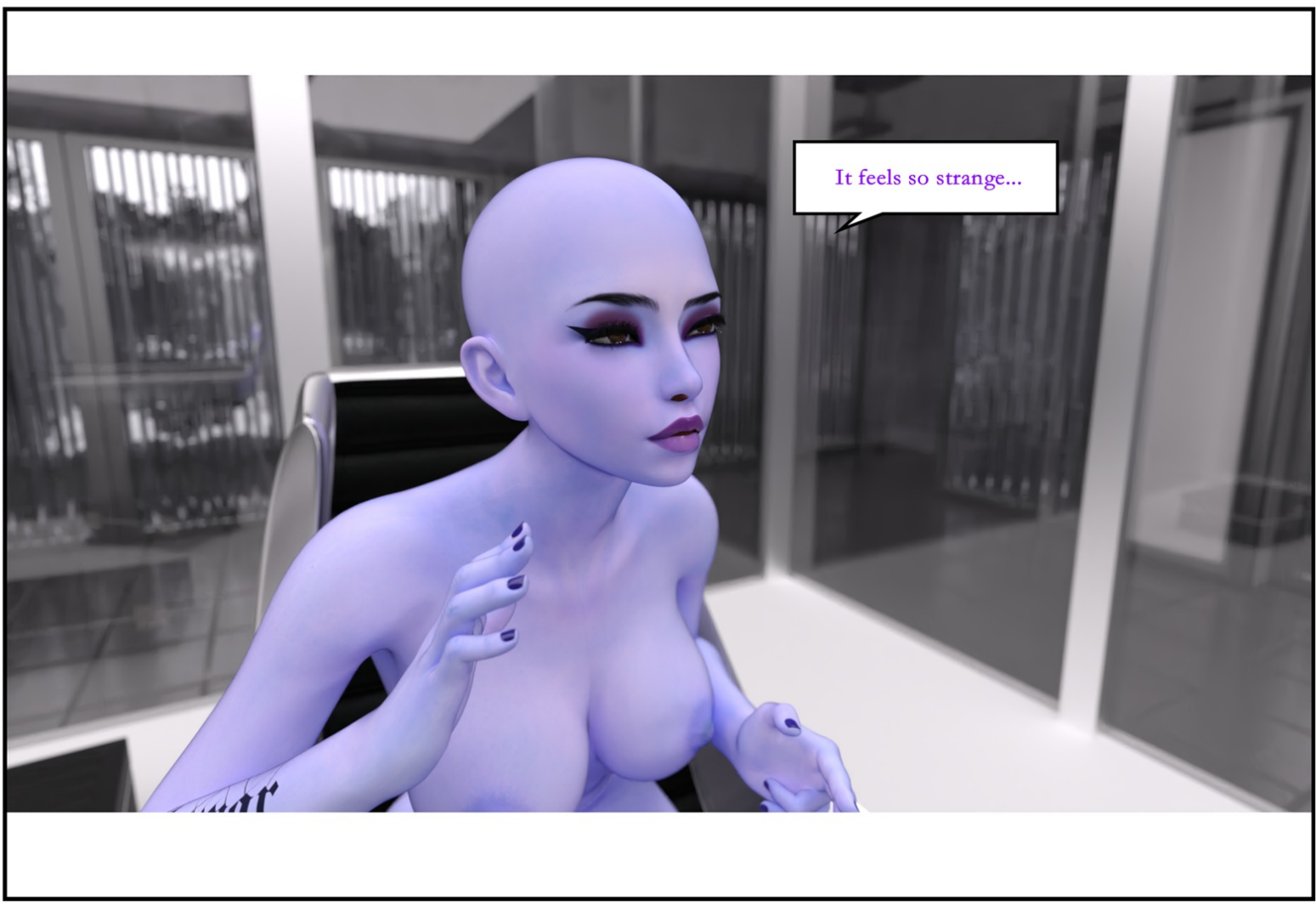
The gaps are disappearing again...



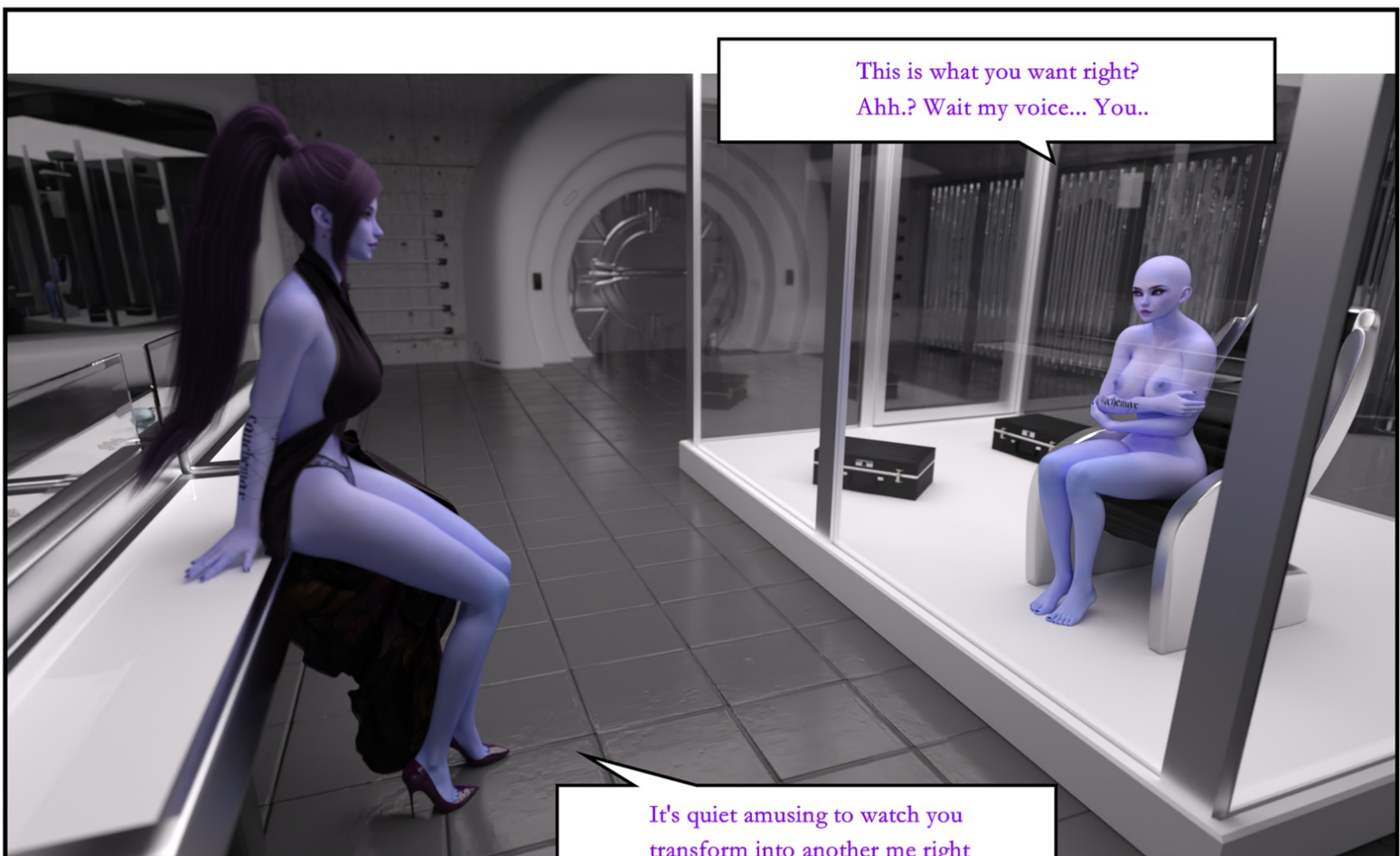
Well...



Ah... Ah...

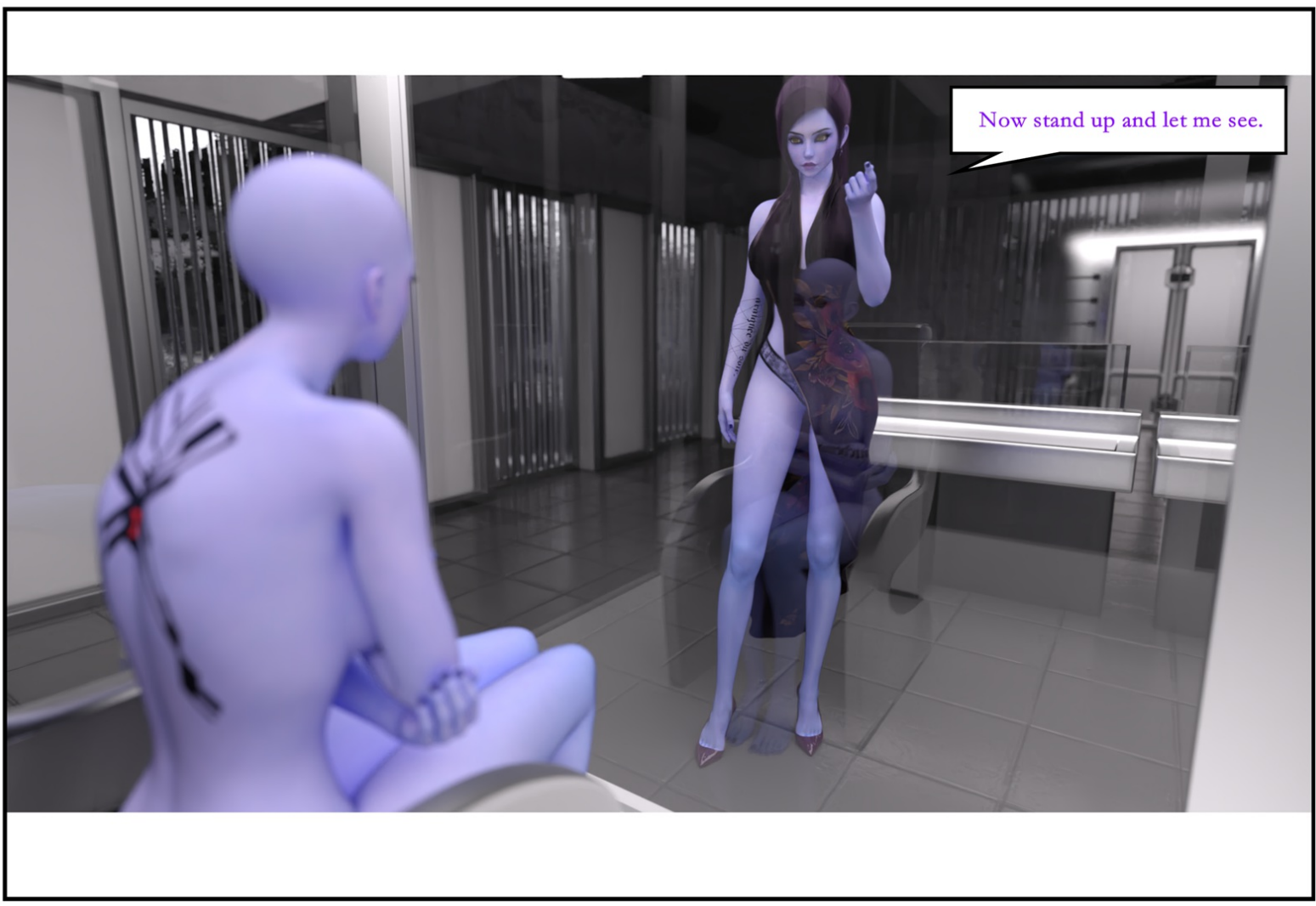


It feels so strange...

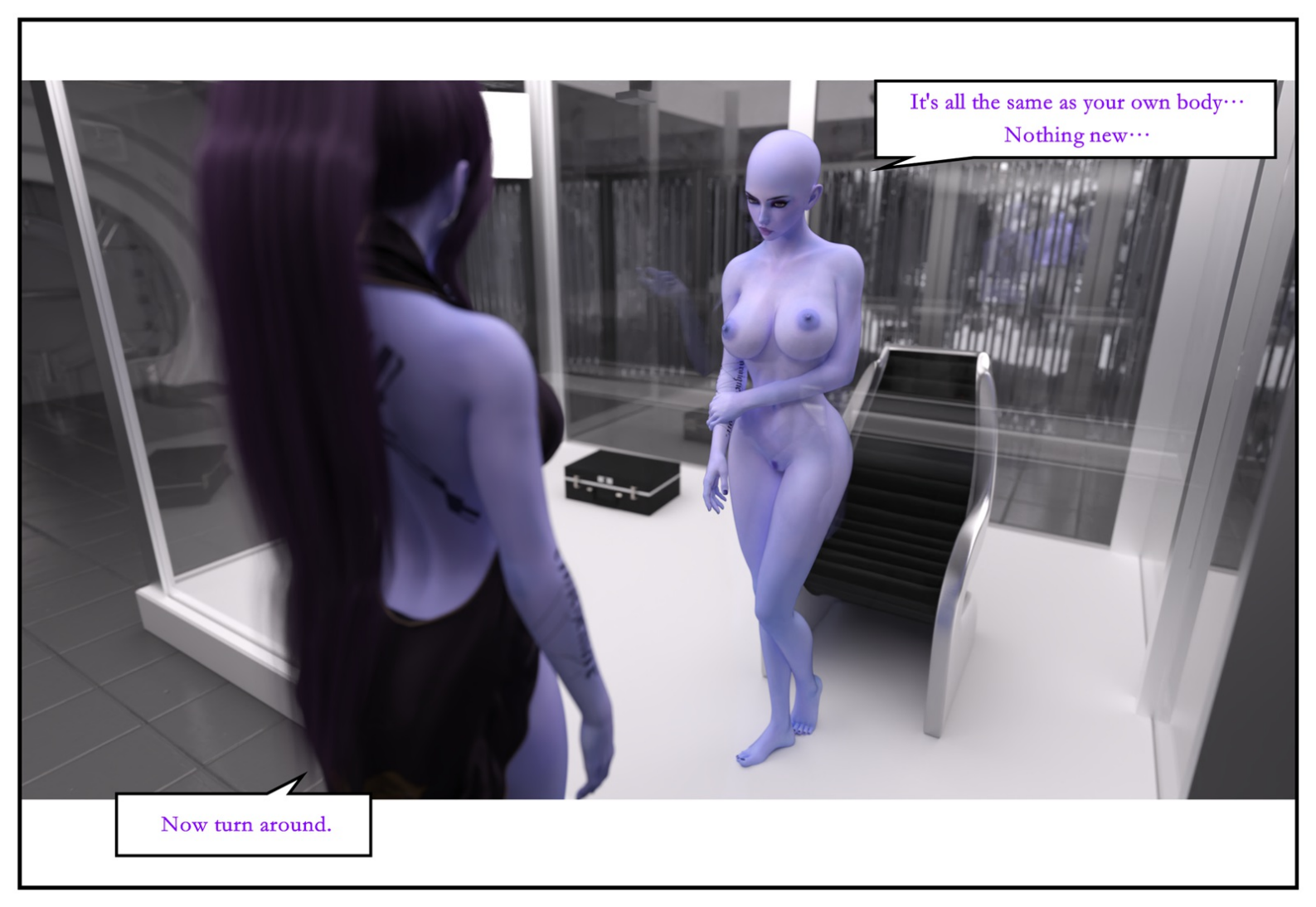


This is what you want right?
Ahh.? Wait my voice... You..

It's quiet amusing to watch you
transform into another me right
in front of me.



Now stand up and let me see.



It's all the same as your own body...
Nothing new...

Now turn around.



I see my butt is still as sexy as ever.
Ok, now you will put on my combat suit and the wig at last.

This wig feels like it's digging
into my scalp, very itchy.



It seems that 'Widowmaker' is almost ready, and it's time to prepare 'DVA' to appear.



Her figure is really good, doesn't look like a thirty-year-old woman at all. No wonder Tracer always has a crush on her.



I never thought that one day
I would wear this suit





This... If I remember correctly,
it seems she uses this to launch
venom mines.



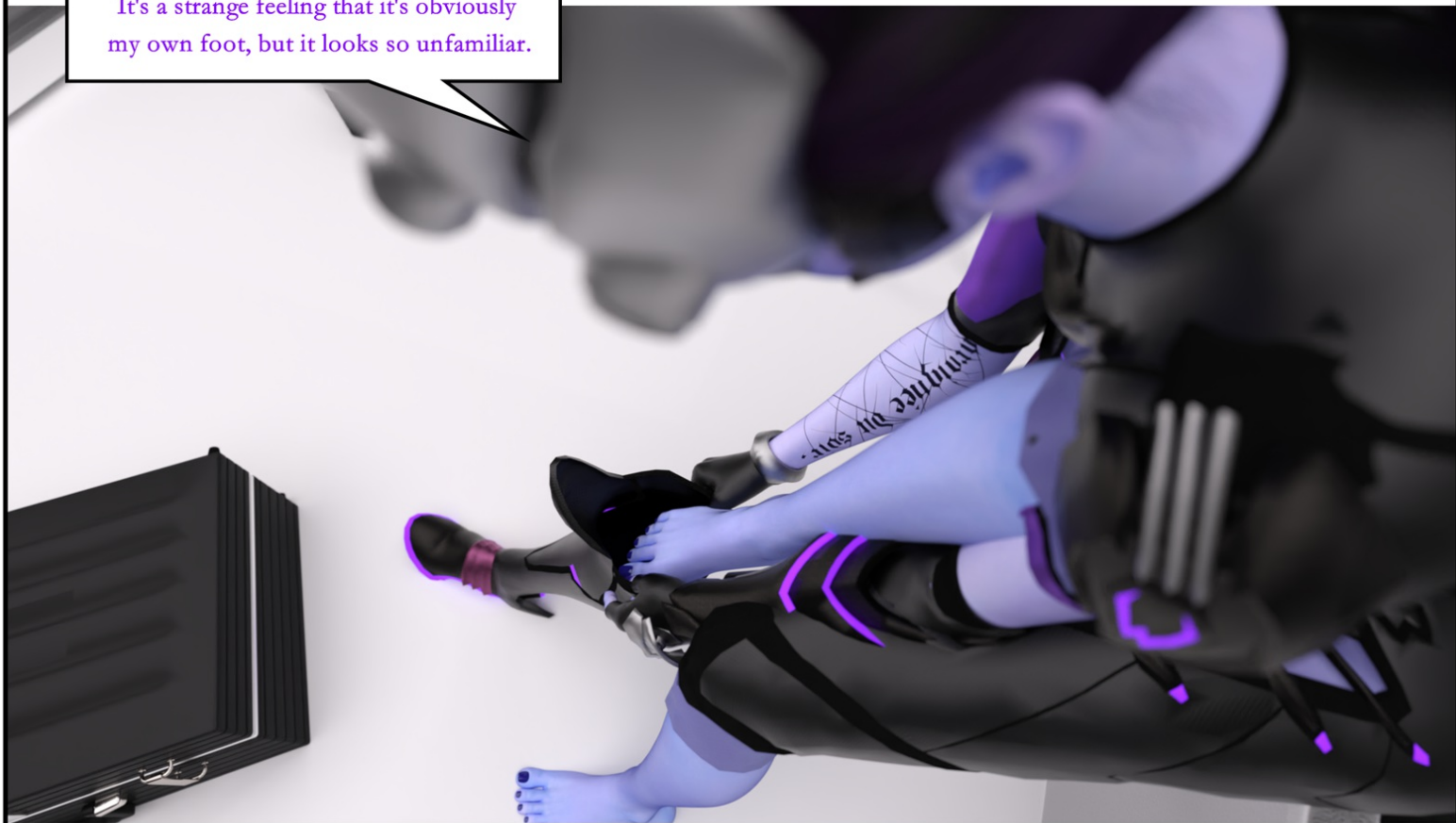
Damn, I remember Tracer hating this thing.



So after I put these boots on,
I'll become the Widowmaker I
usually see.



It's a strange feeling that it's obviously
my own foot, but it looks so unfamiliar.



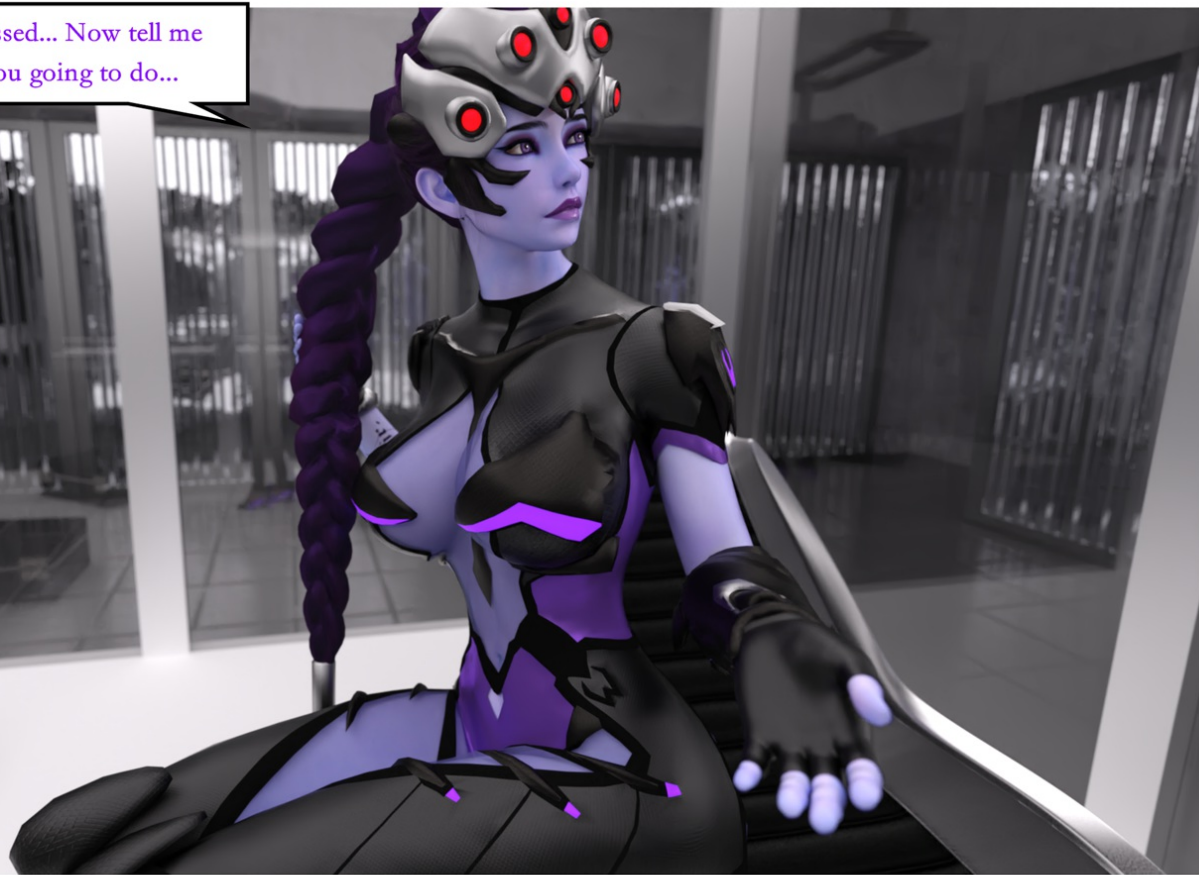
Wow, it fits really well.



So I... I have completely become her.



Hey...I'm dressed... Now tell me
what are you going to do...





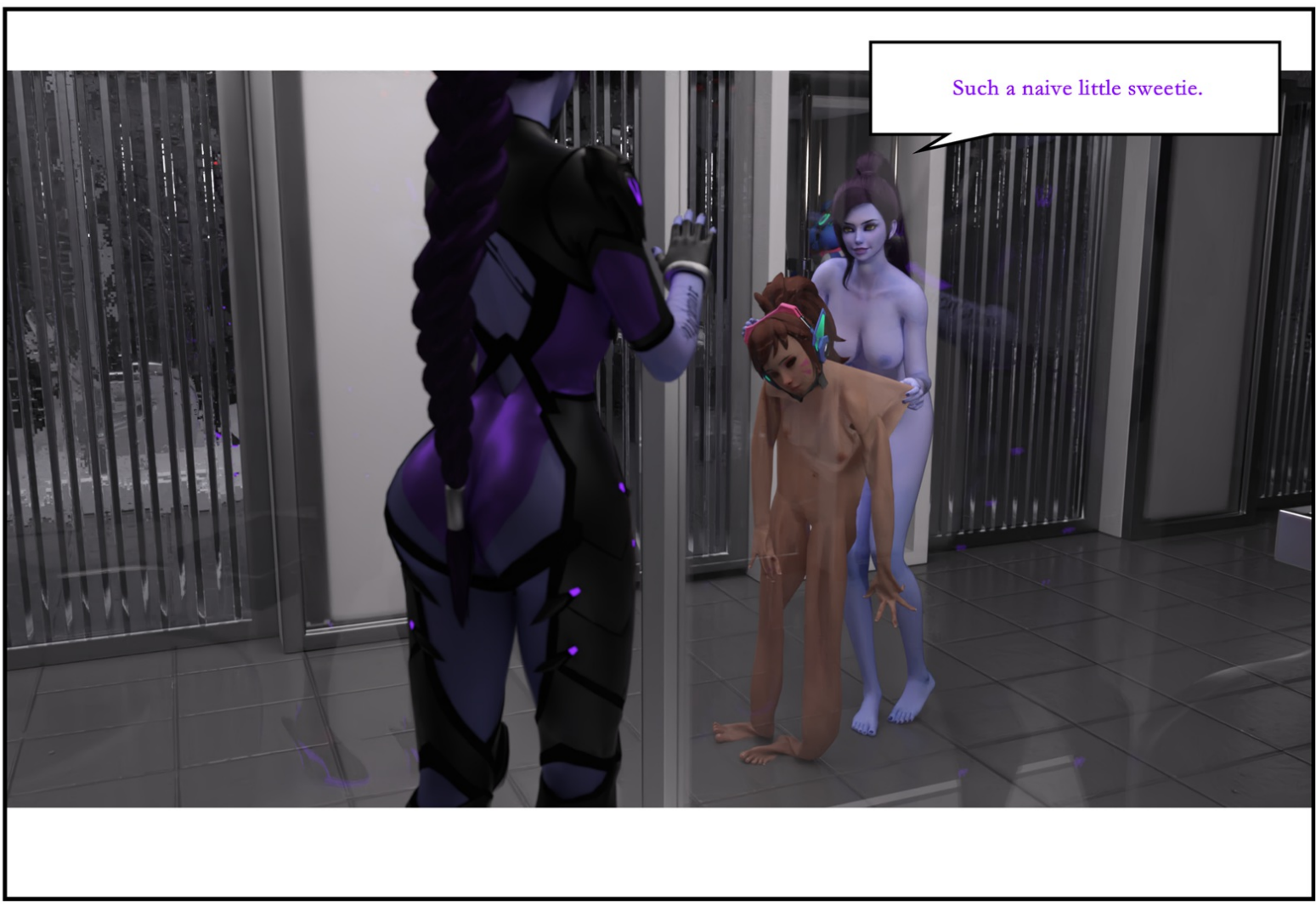
Wha..what is that, how come you have THAT.




I just made it while you were unconscious. How is it? Does it look like you?

My skin? ! Didn't you say that I just
need to put it on for you and test
it and that's it? ! What on earth do
you want.





Such a naive little sweetie.



In fact, the technologies behind these skins have been perfected, allowing me to disguise myself as anyone I want.

And the purpose of me doing this is not for Talon, but I am simply tired of the never-ending missions and want to change my lifestyle.

No! You can not do that!

Of course I can, after I put on your skin, I will be Song Hana, the D.Va.





Even if you can pretend to be me.
Others will soon find out...



Huh? What do you mean.



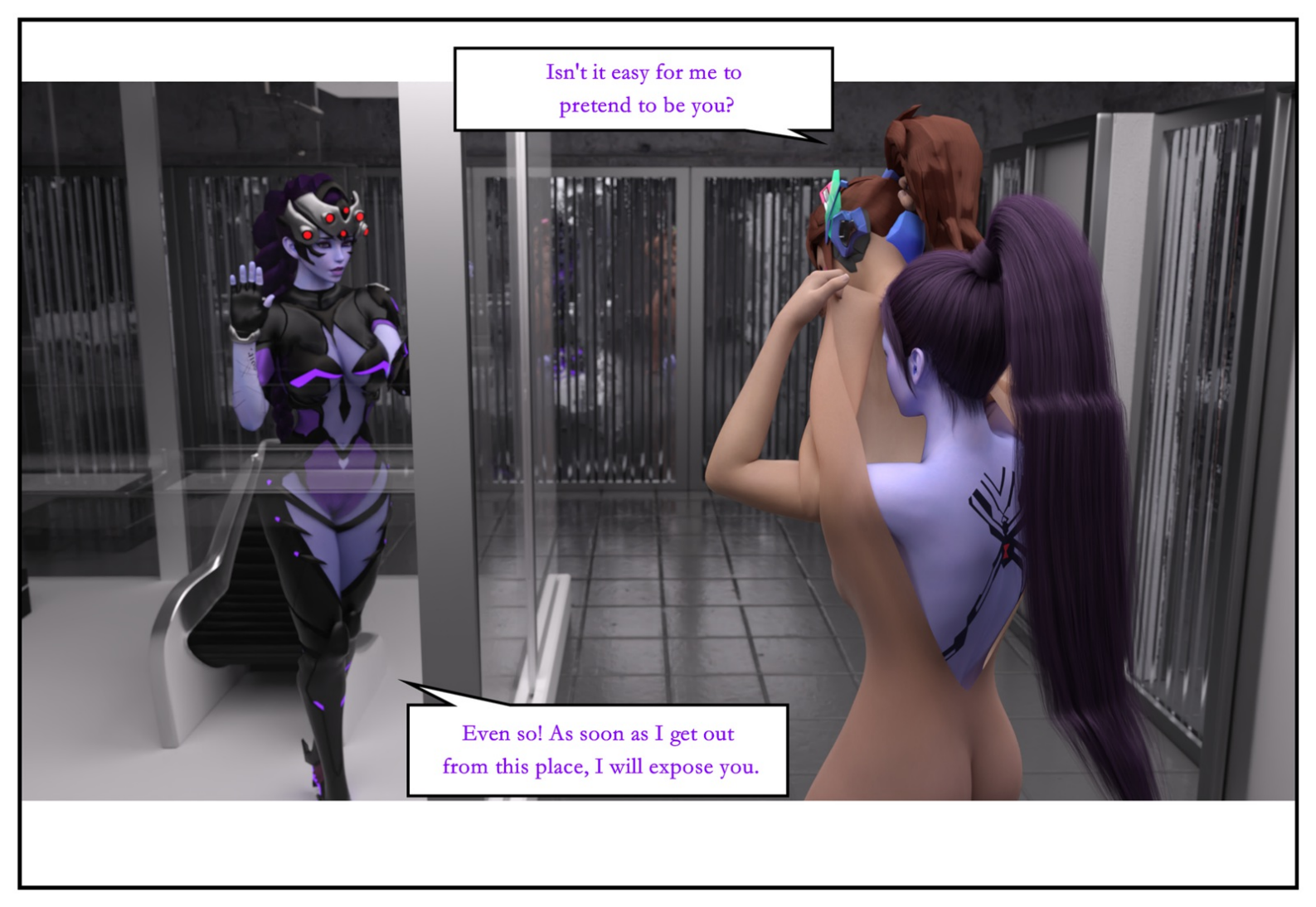
You don't have to worry about that for me...

This skin will bring me many of the physical habits of its original owner.



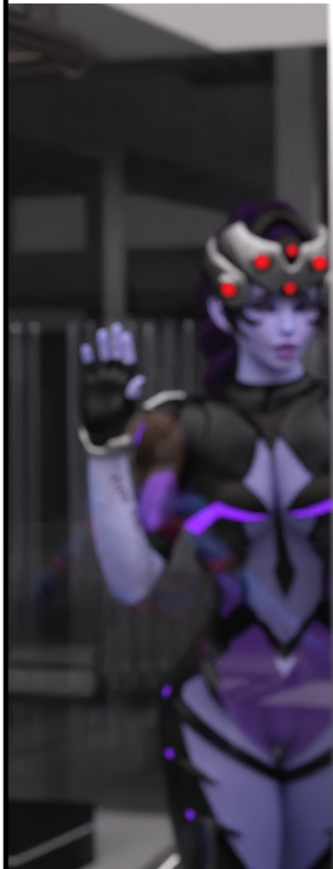
Besides, we have fought so many times, I'm all too familiar with your behaviors.





Isn't it easy for me to
pretend to be you?

Even so! As soon as I get out
from this place, I will expose you.



Well...

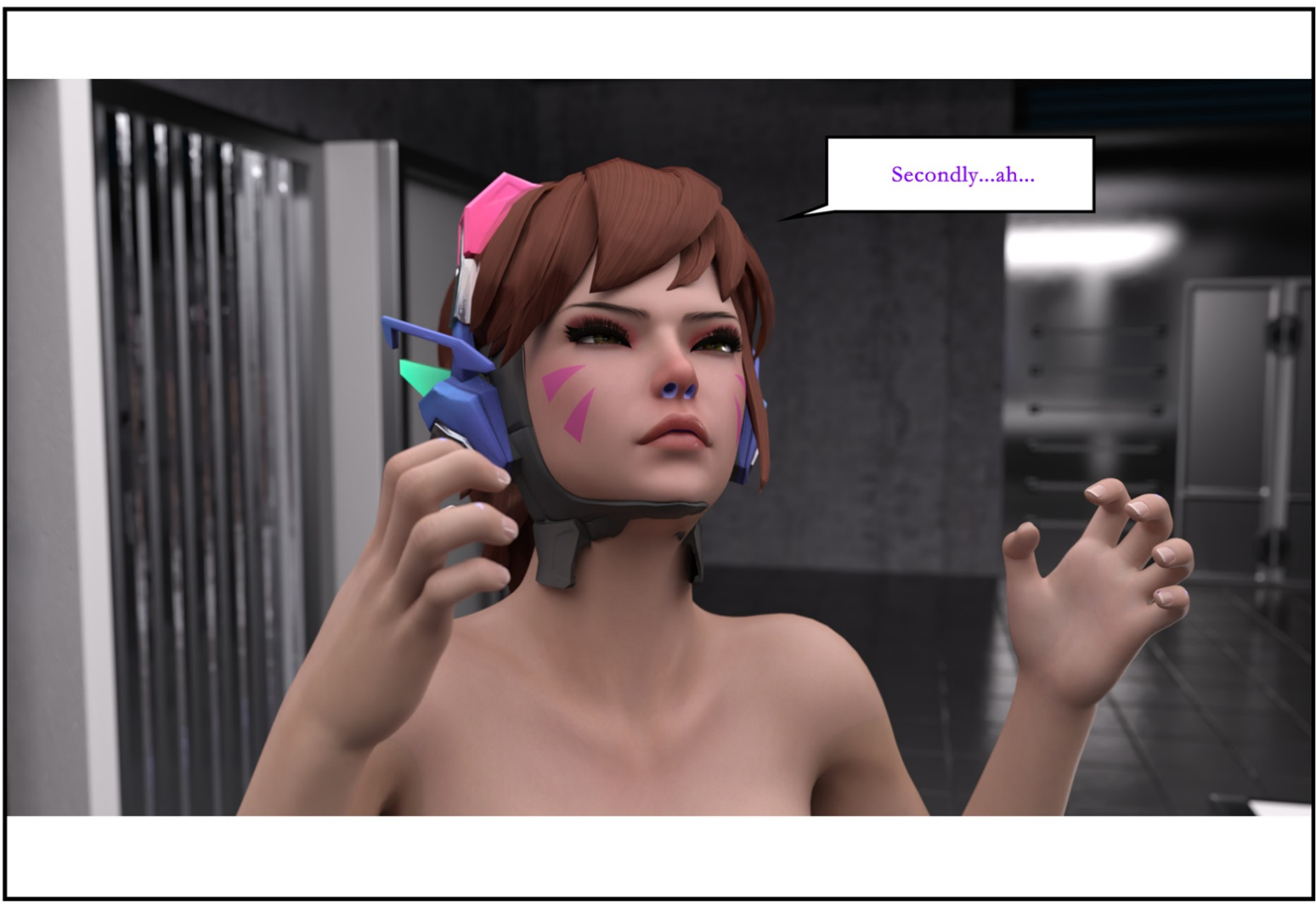




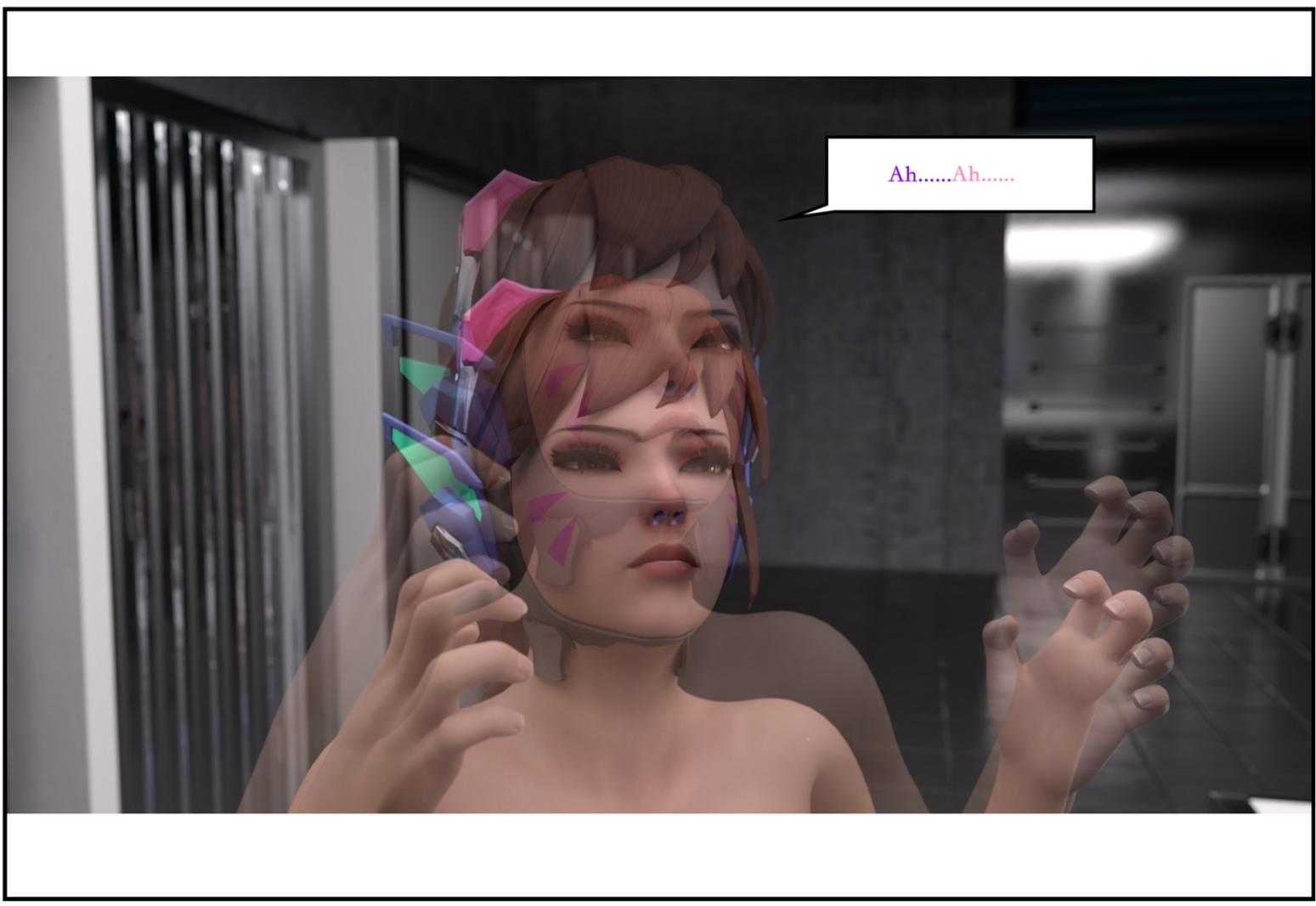
You'd better give up that idea...



First of all, you don't know
how to remove that skin...



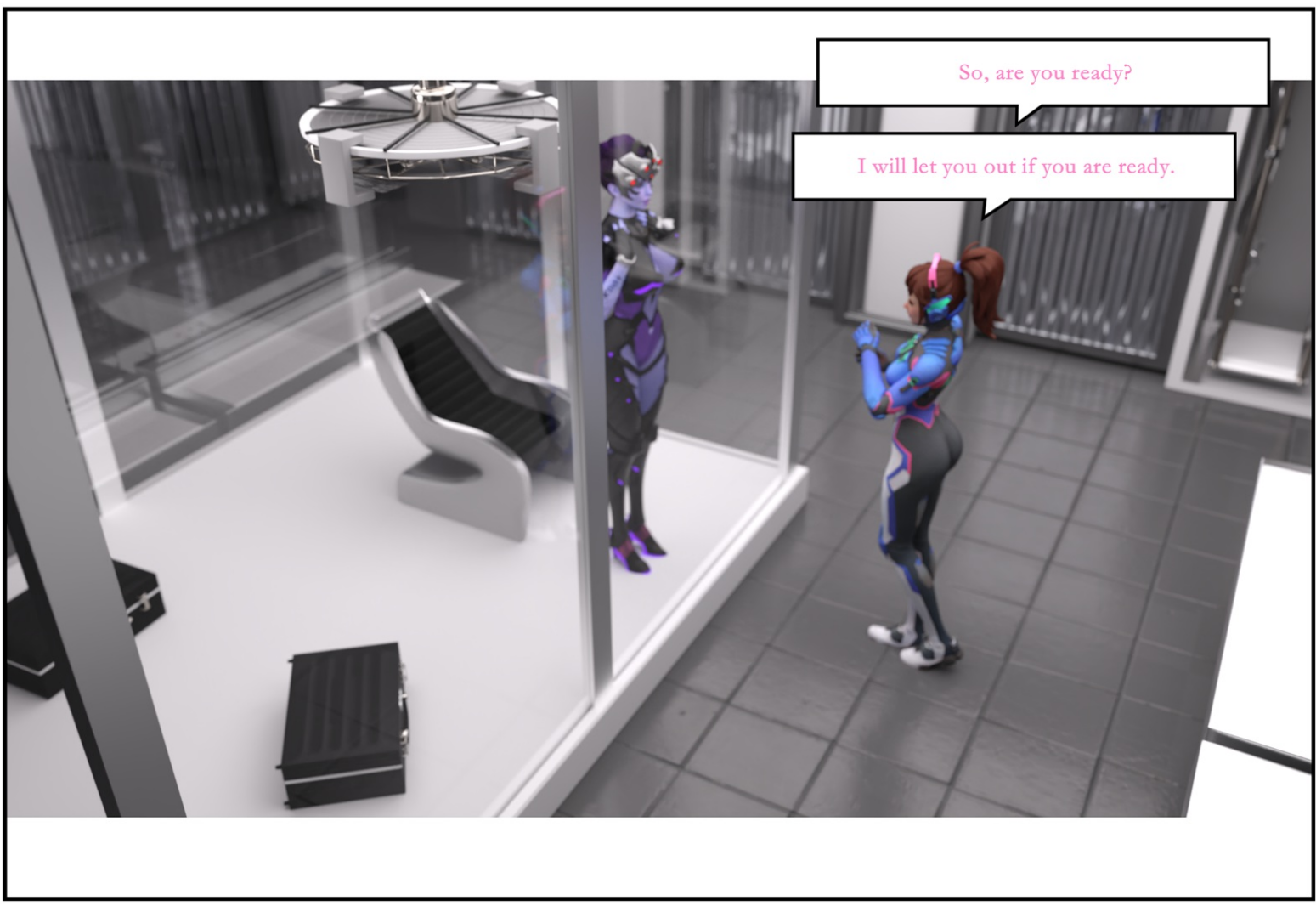
Secondly...ah...



Ah.....Ah.....



Secondly, your blackwidow combat suit has some deadly poison which I can control its release. Once I find anything abnormal, I may decide to release the poison.



So, are you ready?

I will let you out if you are ready.

I...I understand, now please let me out.





Very good.

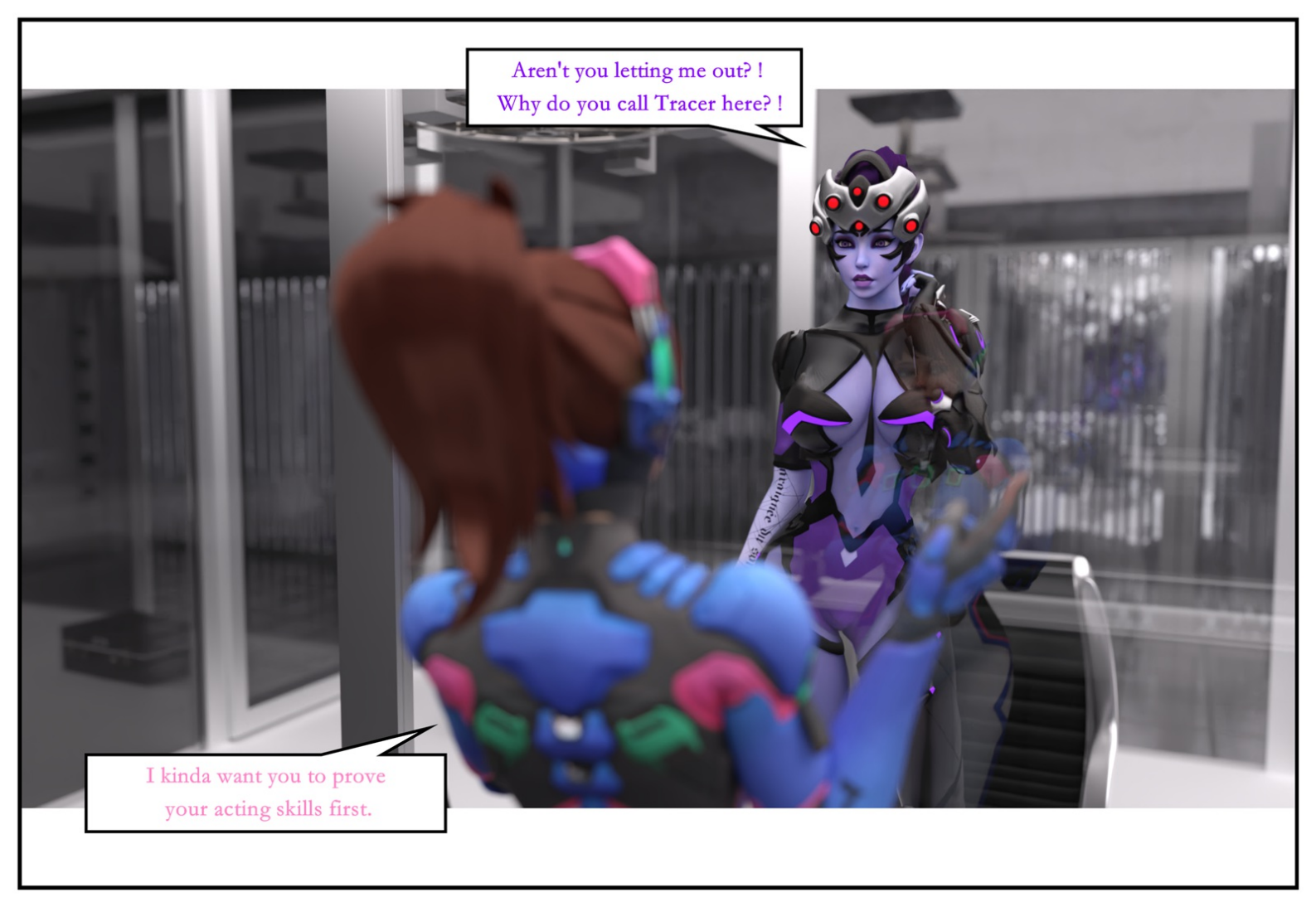
A close-up of the character Tracer from the game Overwatch. She is wearing her signature blue and black tactical suit with pink accents. She has her brown hair tied back with a pink headband. She is holding a blue mobile phone to her ear with her right hand, which is wearing a blue and black glove. The background is a blurred industrial or urban setting.

Tracer...

D.Val! Thank God, finally a good connection.
Where are you now?


Oh my God, D.Val! Send me the coordinates.
I'm going to you location right now.

I was captured by Widowmaker
just now... I was able escape,
but I was injured... I could use
some help here.

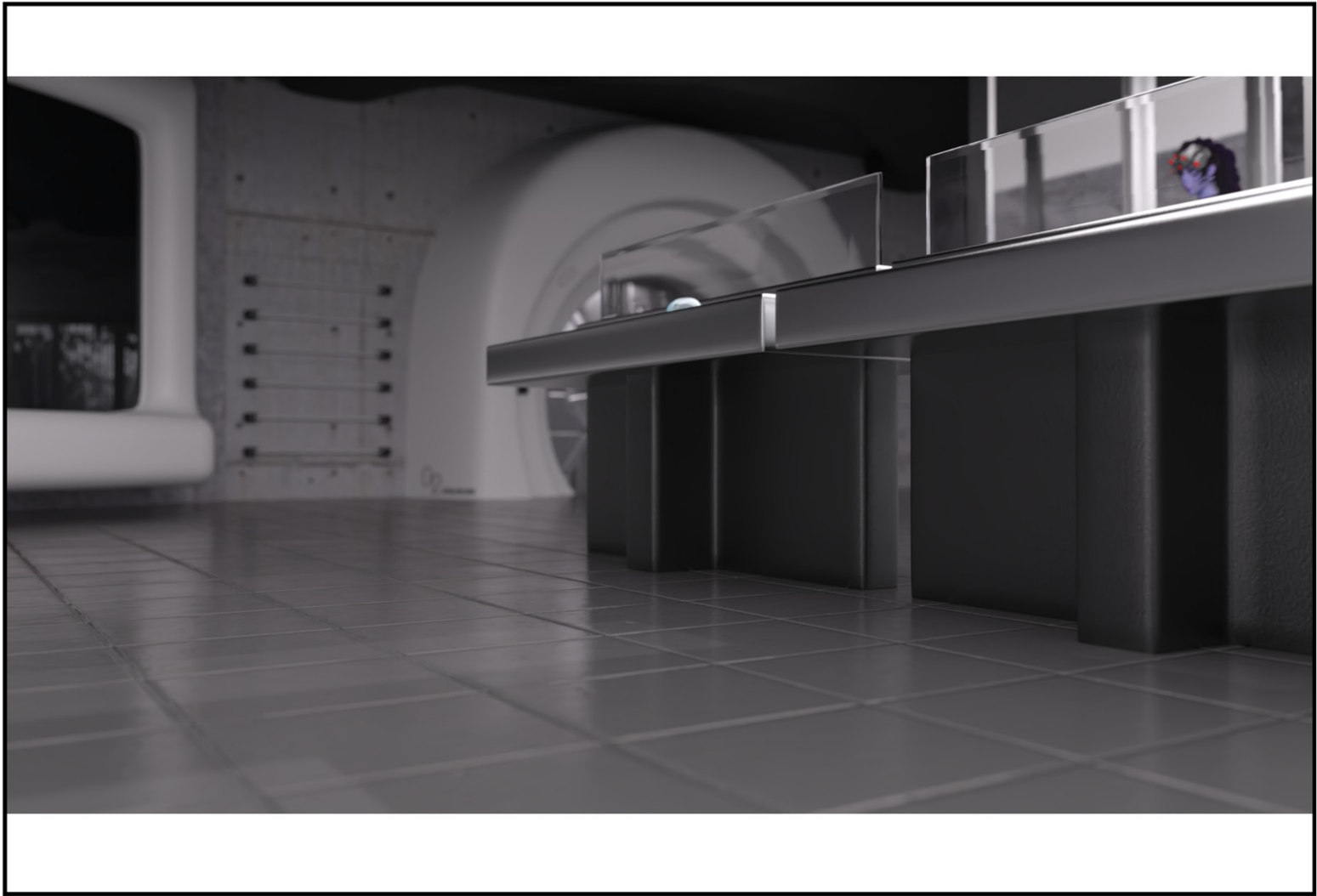


Aren't you letting me out? !
Why do you call Tracer here? !

I kinda want you to prove
your acting skills first.



If you can trick Tracer later,
I will let you out, otherwise,
you're not going home today.



Damn it! Widowmaker, where is
D.Va! What did you do to her?





My sweetie, you are a bit slow today.

Tracer, don't be fooled! I am D.Va!

The battle is over...D.Va looks like she's seriously injured. She overestimated her capabilities once again.





D.Va!



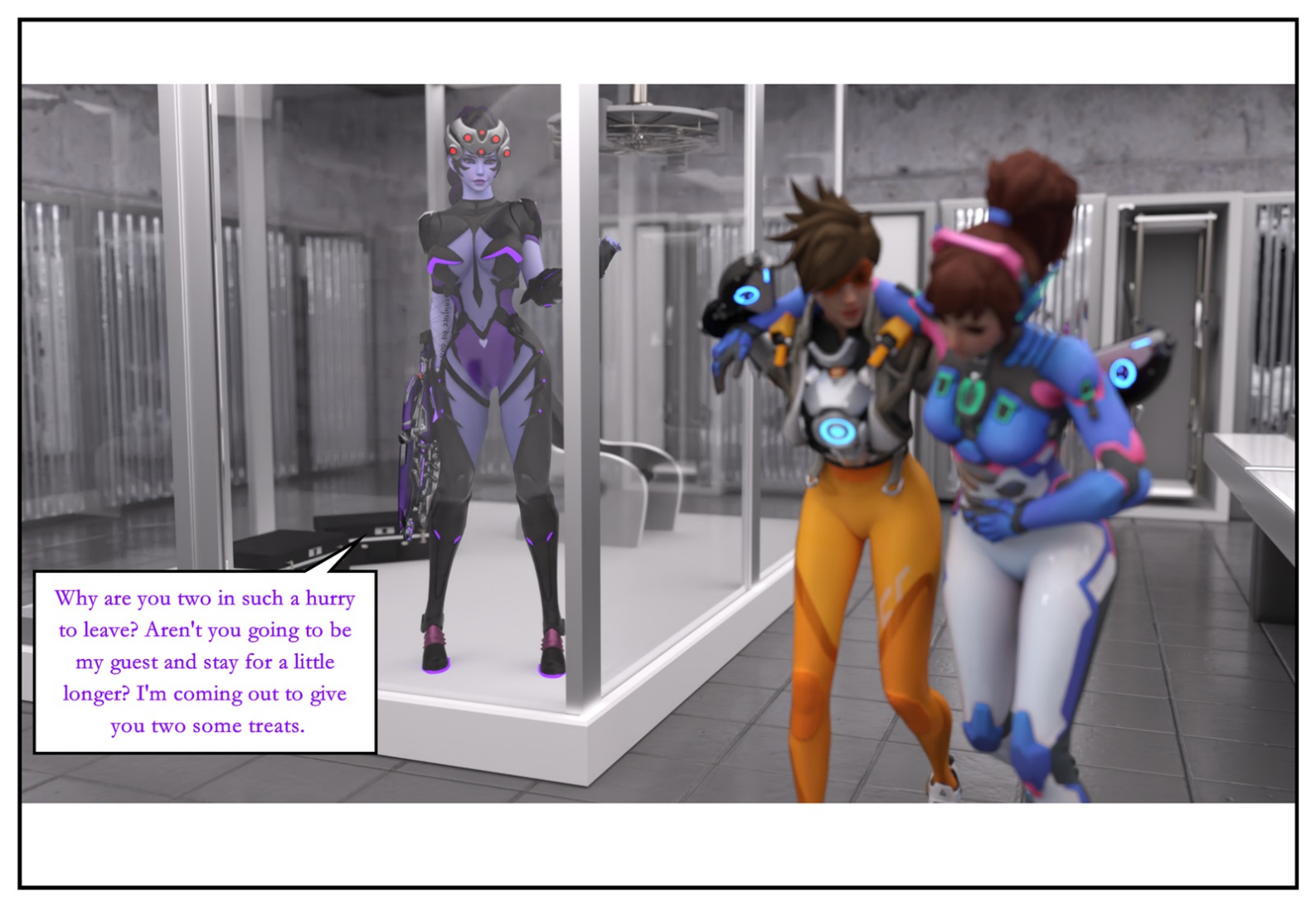
Are you ok, D.Va?

Good.

It's nothing serious,
maybe just a broken rib or two.

She hid in that safe room to
shelter herself from the explosion.

She was trapped for the time being
and there is no threat, but reinforcements
from Talon should be arriving soon. Let's
get out of here quickly



Why are you two in such a hurry to leave? Aren't you going to be my guest and stay for a little longer? I'm coming out to give you two some treats.



Damn it! Widowmaker,
I'll deal with you next
time we meet.

A scene from the game Overwatch showing the characters Tracer and D.Va. Tracer, on the right, is wearing her signature blue and white outfit with pink accents and has her arms around D.Va. D.Va, on the left, is wearing her orange and grey mech suit and is holding her Pulse Rifle. They are in a modern, brightly lit environment with large windows and glass railings. In the background, another character in a purple and black suit is visible. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue between the characters.

D.Va, Let's go.

Thank you Tracer.

I'm here for you, as always.




Tracer's tone just now, her expressions..
She really thought that I am Widowmaker.

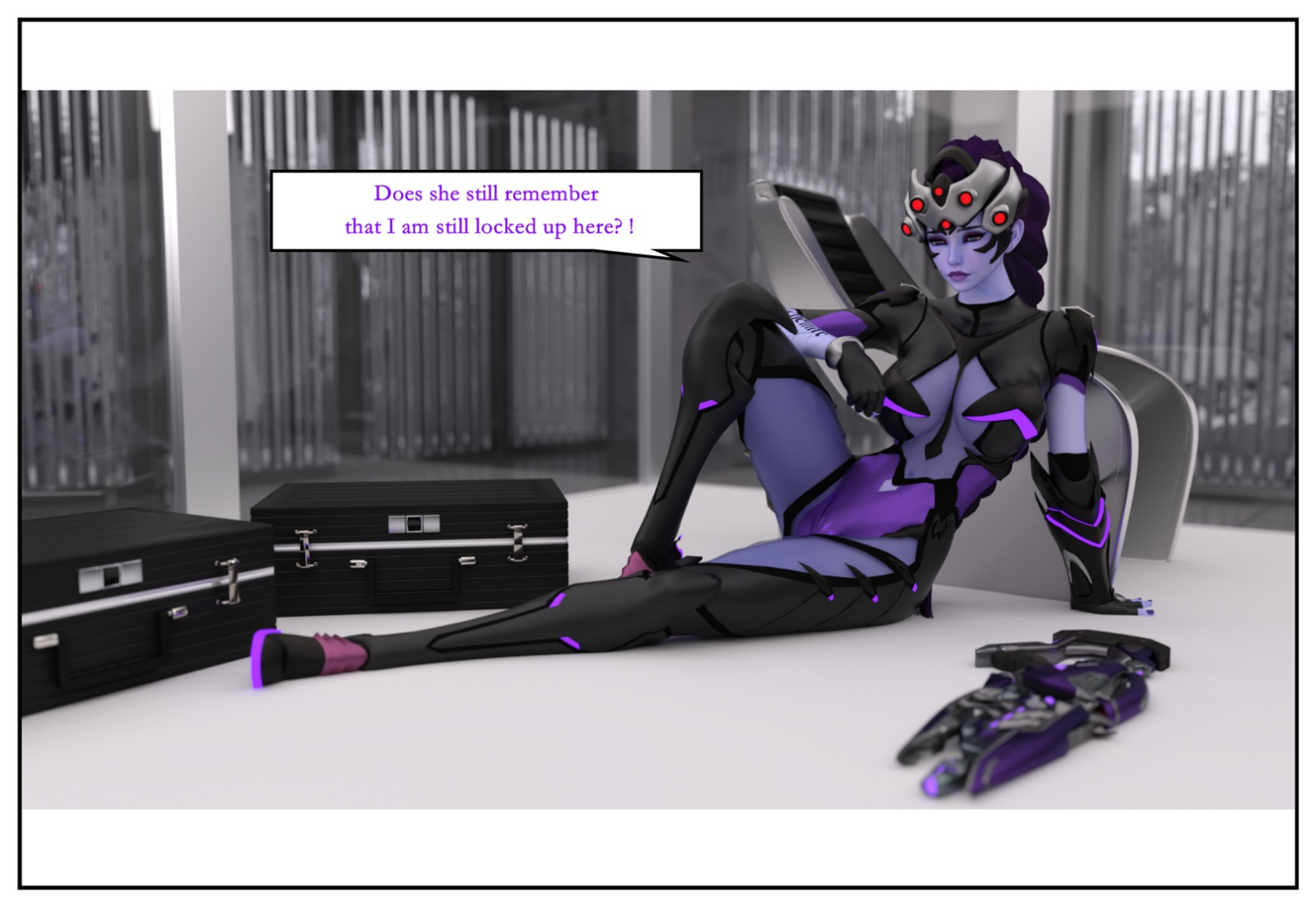
But I was obviously just speaking naturally.

D.Va is taken away.. So now,
I guess maybe I am really
Widowmaker, I am Amélie from now on.



A character with purple hair and a black and purple outfit is sitting on a white, futuristic chair. They are in a room with large glass windows and a tiled floor. A black briefcase is on the floor next to them. The character has their hand to their face, looking thoughtful or frustrated. The room appears to be a waiting area or a transit hub.

Damn, how long has this been?
Why isn't this door open yet?

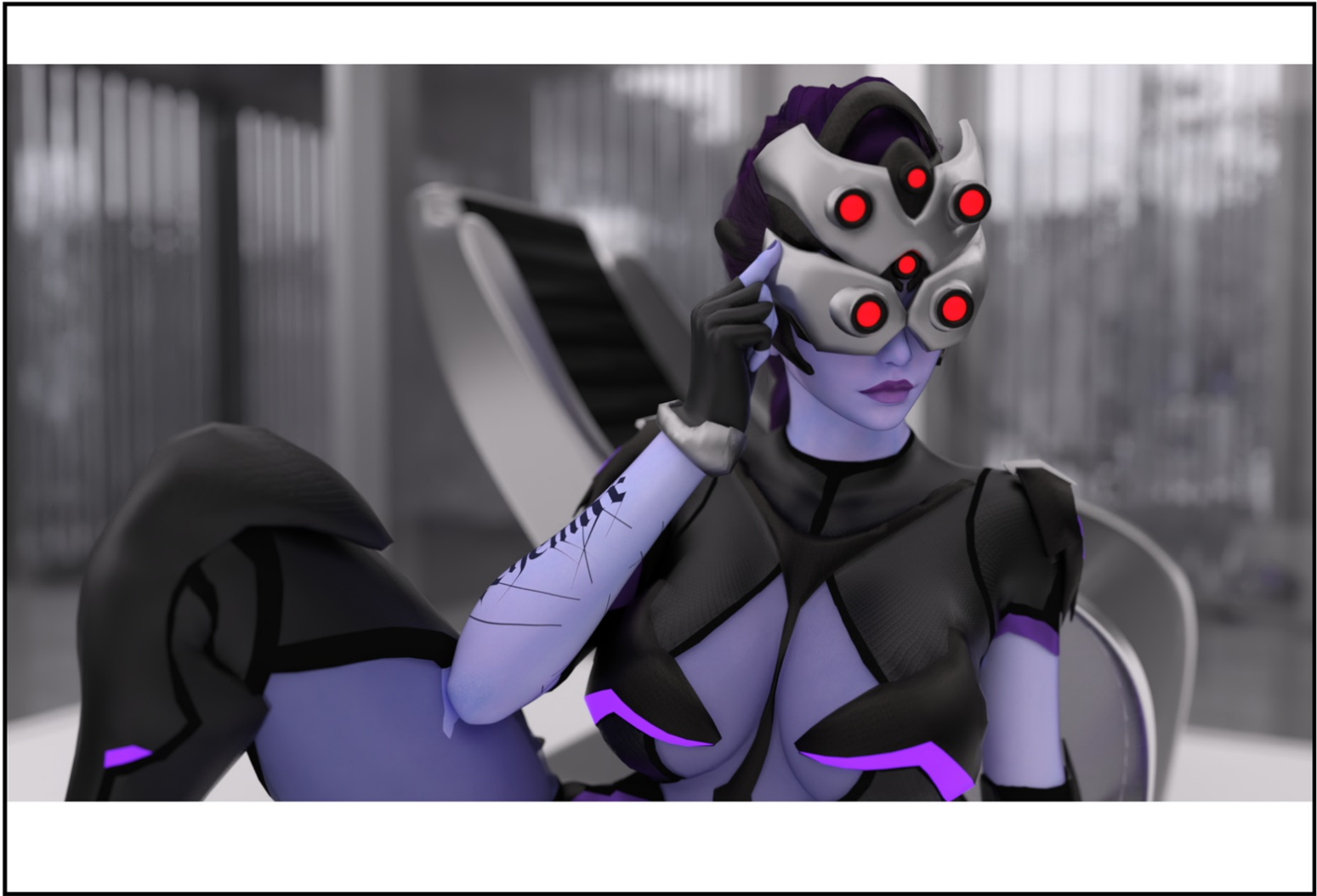



Does she still remember
that I am still locked up here? !

Um? ! I sense something nearby.

!!







All right, show yourself now.




What took you so long..



I came as soon as I received the coordinates you sent.

Isn't this place your own?
Why can't you get out yourself?



Stop the questioning,
just open the door for me!

Okay.. Okay, I hear you.