

**AT THE SAME TIME  
IN «SKIN» CAFE...**

**MASTER,  
TRY TO RELAX**

**EVERYTHING MAY NOT BE AS  
IT SEEMS AT FIRST SIGHT!**

**USELESS  
MORONS!**



**RAGE OVERSHADOWS  
THE MIND**

**WE NEED TO THINK  
STRAIGHT!**

**I'M GONNA  
KILL THEM...**

**GONNA BREAK THEM TO  
PIECES! BOTH OF THEM!**

ARTIFICER IS OBVIOUSLY  
NOT IN THE MOOD...

DAMN!

SO WHY  
ARE WE?!

HER BEAST  
IS MISSING...

BECAUSE  
OF US...



**BECAUSE IT'S  
OUR FAULT!**

**WE WERE TOLD  
TO KEEP AN EYE ON  
THE BEAST!**

**THE BEAST!  
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS  
BEAST? HUGE!**

**WHAT COULD  
WE DO!**



**MAYBE NOTHING,  
YOUR TRUTH**

**YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE  
BROKEN ARTIFICER' SUIT,  
HOWEVER!**

**SHUT UP, OKAY?!  
JUST SHUT UP!**

**THE SUIT'S ALMOST  
RESTORED ITSELF!**

**NO, IT'S NOT**



**A GIANT, SCARY, DANGEROUS  
«ANIMAL» JUST GOT LOST!**

**WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT  
THAT SOMETHING COULD HAPPEN  
TO HER BEAST!**

**ANYONE BUT  
A BEAST?**

**I'M STARTING  
TO WORRY!**



**DON'T DO SOMETHING  
THAT YOU'LL REGRET,  
MASTER**

**THEY'RE NOT COPS,  
THEY'RE NOT PROFESSIONALS,  
YOU KNOW THAT**

**BUT THEY'RE  
GOOD GUYS**



**GHRRR!**

**F-FINE!**

**BUT THEY SHOULD  
HAVE COME TO ME  
IMMEDIATELY!**

**SO?!**

**WHERE YOU  
TWO WERE?**


**MASTER...**

**YOU IDIOTS!**

**I SAID, FOLLOW THE BEAST!  
YOU DUMBASSES!**

**WHERE WERE  
YOU LOOKING AT?  
HUH?!**



A woman in a dark police uniform with a prosthetic mouth is being pulled open by another woman. The woman in uniform has her eyes closed and a pained expression. She has a prosthetic mouth that is being pulled apart by the other woman's hands. The woman in uniform has a small American flag patch on her left shoulder and a badge on her chest. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

**AND YOU!**

**WHAT DID YOU DO  
TO THE SUIT?!**

**MAST..!  
OUCH!**

**ARTIFICER!  
PLEASE..!**

**YOU WANTED TO  
MAKE ME MAD?! HUH?!  
TO PISS ME OFF?!**



SHUT UP!

THAT'S IT!

DON'T TRY TO  
TAKE IT OFF UNTIL  
I TELL YOU TO!

IT... IT WORKED!  
REALLY WORKED!

IT WAS FAST!..





**...BUT KIMI,  
I CAN'T GET IT!**

**IT'S NEVER  
HAPPENED BEFORE!**

**HE ALWAYS LISTENED TO ME!  
WALKED ONLY WHERE I ALLOWED  
HIM TO!**

**HE NEVER LINGERED  
AND AFTER A WALK HE RETURNED  
TO ME ON HIS OWN!**

A scene from a video game showing two women sitting on a patterned sofa in a lounge. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a black bra and black leather leggings with high heels. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and is wearing a black dress with fishnet stockings and high heels. They are both looking at a smartphone held by the blonde woman. The room has warm lighting and large windows in the background.

**HE NEVER DID  
ANYTHING WRONG!**

**HE NEVER HARMED  
ANYONE, BIT NO ONE!**

**WHY DID HE  
GO MISSING?**

**I HAVE NO  
ANSWER, MASTER**

**BUT I CAN TO  
TRY FIND OUT...**

**THIS WAY I CAN  
BE USEFUL TO YOU**



IF IT... IF IT'S NOT SO  
DIFFICULT FOR YOU...

I'M CALLING  
JONAS...

YOU PROBABLY  
DON'T REMEMBER HIM,  
BUT HE OWES YOU

HE HAS ACCESS TO ALL  
THE RUMORS IN THE CITY

I'M SURE, HE WILL  
BE HAPPY TO HELP



**JONAS!  
LONG TIME NO  
HEAR..!**

**YES, YES, NO...  
YES, LAST TIME  
WAS AMAZING!**

**WELL, YES,  
I PROMISED TO CALL,  
UHUM...**

**MISSED ME..?  
OH, SO MUCH?**



**HE'S A GOOD BOY!..  
LOVES TO SIT ON MY LAP..**

**HE LOVES TO  
BE SCRATCHED BEHIND  
HIS EARS....**

**HE IS VERY KIND,  
GENTLE AND  
AFFECTIONATE!**

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a black backless top and black pants, is crouching on a wooden floor. She is looking down with her hands near her face, appearing distressed. The room has wood-paneled walls and a patterned carpet. In the foreground, the backs of two people's heads are visible, framing the scene.

**I HAVE NEVER  
SEEN MASTER IN  
SUCH A STATE...**

**I CAN'T TAKE IT!**

**IT'S ALL BECAUSE  
OF THE MISSING BEAST?  
FOR REAL?..**

**SEEMS SO**

A close-up shot of a woman with short brown hair, looking distressed with tears in her eyes. She has a large snake coiled around her mouth and is holding it with her hands. In the background, another woman is talking on a mobile phone.

WHY ARE YOU DOING  
THIS TO ME MILA!

WHY ARE YOU  
SO EMOTIONAL!

LET ME..!

LET ME OUT!

YES, YES...  
OH CRAP..

A woman in a dark uniform is adjusting her collar while talking to a man in a police uniform. The man is holding a finger to his lips in a 'shh' gesture. The scene is set in a room with bookshelves and warm lighting.

**SEE?! SEE?!  
TOLD YOU, IT'S NOT  
MY FAULT!**

**IT'S NOT JUST ME  
THAT HAPPENS!**

**IT'S SOMETHING WITH  
THESE SKINSUITS!**

**TSHH, DUDE!**



**MILAAA!  
LEAVE ME  
ALOOONE!**

**THE EMOTIONS  
ARE KILLING ME!!**

**I NEED TO GET  
OUT OF HER BODY!**

**JESUS...**





**M-MASTER!**

**YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO BE NERVOUS, JUST NOT  
LIKE THAT!**

**DON'T WORRY, WE'LL  
FIND YOUR BEAST, TRUST  
ME, MASTER!**



LET NO ONE  
IN HERE!

GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU TWO GUYS!

LET'S GO,  
GO, GO...



**WHAT'S GOING ON?..**

**I HAVE NO IDEA**

**MASTER!**

**SHE'S DIFFERENT NOW!  
LIKE A WILD ANIMAL!**

**WHAT IS KIMI  
TRYING TO DO?**

**SHE HAS KNOWN MASTER  
FOR MANY YEARS...**

**AND SHE LOOKS VERY,  
VERY ALARMED...**



HEY... DO YOU  
THINK MAKEUP WILL  
SUIT ME?

YEAH... MAYBE,  
WHY NOT?..

AND WHY THIS  
QUESTION?

I SUDDENLY WONDERED  
WHAT IT'S LIKE...

SINCE I'M  
A GIRL...



THEN...

YOU SHOULD TRY  
MAKE UP SOMEDAY

I THINK IT WILL SUIT  
YOUR, WELL, SUIT

REALLY?

YEAH, BUT WHY ARE  
WE TALKING ABOUT IT IN  
SUCH MOMENT?

**GET OFF MEEE!..**

**MASTER'S HAVING  
AN ATTACK...**

**YEAH, AGAIN...  
I KNOW...**

**GET OUT OF  
MY HEAD!**

**NO, GO ON!  
THE BEAST CAN CALM  
DOWN HER!**

**FIND IT!**

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with dark hair and red lipstick. She has a black snake coiled around her mouth and nose. Her eyes are looking upwards and to the left. The lighting is warm and dramatic. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

**MGHA-GHANH..!**

**MIL-GHA!**

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black dress and red tights, is crouching behind a wooden desk in a modern office or lounge. She is holding a mobile phone to her ear. The room features large windows, a patterned sofa, and a wooden desk. A large, out-of-focus orange object is in the foreground.

**REMEMBER, THE BEAST!  
FIND THE DAMN BEAST!**

**CREEPY SHADOWS,  
SCREAMS, ANYTHING!**

**SO LATER!  
IF I STILL ALIVE...**

A-ARG-AH!

CRACK





**I NEED TO HOLD MYSELF... BACK**

**I SHOULDN'T... OH FUCK!  
THESE EMOTIONS ARE KILLING ME!  
MILAAARGH!**



**NOOOGHMH..!**

**GET... BACK!  
I FORBID... YOU..!  
MNGNH-H...**



**JUST FOR MY...  
OCCASION!**

**HERE... IT SHOULD HELP..  
A CALMER NATURE!**

A close-up shot of a person's hand touching the forehead of another person lying on a tiled floor. The person being touched has their eyes closed. A speech bubble is positioned above the hand.

MY CHANCE TO...

A muscular man is lying on his back on a tiled floor. He is wearing a black mask that covers his eyes and nose, and an orange long-sleeved shirt. His body is highly muscular, with prominent chest and abdominal muscles. He has a black ponytail. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and another is to his right. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles with a pattern of darker blue and green tiles in the background.

**YESSS!  
GHARGH!**

**AS IF DIV...INGH  
INTO ICE W...WATER!**



G-GOO...GHD!  
CAN FE...EAL...

SCRATCH

A 3D rendered scene of a person with a reddish-orange complexion, wearing a red dress. The person is shown from the waist up, leaning forward with their right hand on their hip. A speech bubble is positioned above their head.

**EM...WOTIONS...**

**NO GHUNHG...  
NO EMOTIONS!..**



M-AH... GWHWAH...  
GURGLWLE...

TWHAT'SSS  
GOOD...

**MNM...  
GWOOD!**

**GETWING  
SHAPWED..!**

**SORWY MILAW!**





OH YES!  
EVERYTHING'S ON  
ITS PLACE

G... OH! GOOD!

A baby is crawling on a tiled floor. The baby has a black mustache drawn on its upper lip and a black horn on its head. The baby is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

O-OH... YESSS!  
BETTER!

WAY BETTER NOW,  
TEE-HEE!



OOOKAY...

I'VE TEXTED ENOUGH  
PEOPLE, SO IF SOMETHING  
HAPPENS WITH ME...

OH GOD!

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED  
THAT THE NEWS ABOUT MISSING  
BEAST WOULD HAVE SUCH AN  
EFFECT ON HER!

MY BAD...



**HEY-HEY! KIMI  
DIDN'T RUN AWAY!**

**WHAT A BRAVE GIRL SHE IS!  
MY GREATEST FIND!**

**I CAN SENCE  
HER FEAR FROM HERE, THO!  
SHE'S SO NERVOUS!  
TEE-HEE!**

**TIME TO CALM  
HER DOWN!**



**KIMI!  
HERE YOU ARE!  
BOO!**

**TEE-HEE!**

**M-MASTER...?**

**WORRY NO, I MANAGED  
TO CALM ME DOWN!**



**GOT SCARED?  
TEE-HEE!**

**OF COURSE! AND  
THERE WAS SOMETHING  
TO BE AFRAID OF!**

**I'D RATHER NOT SEE  
YOU IN ANGER, MASTER**

**TEE-HEE!  
I KNOW, RIGHT!**

**C'MON, GET ON  
YOUR FEET!**



**AFTER THE LAST  
TIME I DECIDED TO  
PLAY IT SAFE!**

**SO NOW I KEEP A  
FALLBACK SUIT THAT SHOULD  
CALM ME DOWN!**

**SHE IS SO FRIVOLOUS  
AND LIGHT-HEADED, WOULD  
YOU KNOW!**

**TEE-HEE!**

**JUST WHAT I NEED!  
BUT THINKING IS QUITE  
HARD THING NOW!**

**WHAT CAN I DO,  
I'M TOO EMOTIONALLY SENSITIVE,  
TEE-HEE!**



WHERE DID YOU  
GET THE LIPSTICK?

FOUND IN THE POCKET  
OF MY SUIT

WHAT DO I  
LOOK LIKE?

LIKE A WOMAN  
WHO TRIED LIPSTICK FOR  
THE FIRST TIME

HE-HE!



HEY, MY DARLINGS!

STAND AT YOUR POST, DO NOT LET ANYONE IN HERE?

WHO... MASTER? IS THAT REALLY YOU?

TEE-HEE! WELL, OF COURSE IT'S ME!

**ARTIFICER...?**

**M-MASTER?**

**COME TO ME!  
I WANT TO HUUUG!**

**I KNOW THAT YOU ARE  
NOT TO BLAME!**

**YOU DIDN'T KNOW  
THAT THE BEAST WOULD  
GET LOST!**

**YOU'RE DOING YOUR  
JOB GREAT!**



**MASTER!  
GOOD NEWS!**

**YES?..**

**JONAS HAS  
CONTACTED ME!**

**THERE'S A LEAD!  
YOUR BEAST HAS BEEN SEEN!  
I MUST CHECK IT!**

**BUT MASTER, I'LL HAVE  
TO ASK YOU FOR ONE OF  
YOUR SUITS...**

**SURE! YES!  
EVERYTHING! FIND  
MY BOY, KIMI!**



**WHAT?.. NO!  
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!  
SO MANY PEOPLE...**

**YOU KILLED THEM!  
AND WORE...**

**ACTUALLY, NO!  
THEY'RE STILL ALIVE!**

**AFTER A WHILE THEY  
WILL RECOVER, BUT WON'T  
REMEMBER ANYTHING!**



**THIS SO WRONG!  
YOU'RE DEALING WITH  
TOO MANY SKINSUITS!**

**HUH?!**

**HEY, WHAT'S UP?  
SINCE WHEN DID YOU START WORRYING  
ABOUT THEIR FATE?**

**YOU YOURSELF NOW IS  
POSSESSING ANOTHER'S  
LIFE!**

**THEY'RE JUST  
SUITS FOR US!**

A woman with extensive tattoos on her arms and torso is shown in a state of distress. She is wearing a black bra with a large, circular, studded pattern. Her right hand is pressed against her forehead, and her left hand is held out. She has a pained expression on her face. The background is a blurred, warm-toned environment, possibly a stage or a set.

I CAN'T LET YOU  
KEEP GOING...

OUCH! ZI?  
WHAT'S WRONG?

IS IT JUST  
ME OR...

AH! MY HEAD...

YOU IDIOT!  
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING  
FOR?!

CARLOS? WHO ARE  
YOU TALKING TO?



**COME ON, GO FOR IT!  
THE TARGET IS IMMOBILIZED!**

**STOP TALKING TO  
HIM AND ACT!**

**I CAN'T DO IT!  
I DON'T KNOW HOW...**

**JUST GET MY SKILLS  
TO WORK!**

**BUT... MAYBE WE CAN  
COME TO AN AGREEMENT...?**



**SHUT THE F'CK UP, KID!  
IF YOU CAN'T DO IT, I'LL  
DO IT MYSELF!**

**GET BACK! GIVE ME  
MY BODY! NOW!**

**NO, ZI! HOLD ON...**

**NO WAY...**

A woman with dark curly hair, wearing a white, form-fitting dress and a red hood, stands in a room. She is looking towards the right. In the foreground, a dark grey couch is visible. On the wall behind her is a framed picture of a cityscape. The room has a brick wall and some pipes on the ceiling.

**CRAP! CRAP!  
TOLD HIM! THE MEMORIES KEEP  
THE IMPRINT OF A PERSON!**

**NOW I'LL HAVE TO GET  
OUT ON MY OWN!**



**OUCH!**

**TOUGH LANDING!**



A LITTLE MORE AND  
I'LL BE FINE...

OOOH NOOO!  
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING  
ANYWHERE!

**I HAVE A LOT  
OF QUESTIONS!**

**BUT FIRST...**

**CARLOS?..**

**NO! NO!..**

**READING ZI'S  
HEAD WAS A MISTAKE!  
I WARNED YOU!**

A woman with long, wavy red hair and a surprised expression is the central focus. She is wearing a dark, patterned top. A man with dark hair and extensive tattoos on his back and arms is leaning over her from behind, his hand near her mouth. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with a framed picture on the wall to the left.

**CAR...LOS!  
SHE'S GOT IN CHARGE!  
SH..TOP HER!**

**OH, HE KNOWS  
ABOUT IT!**

**I WILL PEEL OFF LAYER  
AFTER LAYER UNTIL I REACH  
YOU REAL FACE!**

**SOMETHING TELLS  
ME I'LL BE EXTREMELY  
SURPRISED!..**



**YOU WILL SHOW  
ME YOUR EVERY...**

**...F'CKING  
STOLEN FACE!**

**STOP IT!  
CARLOS... ZI!**



**JUST SHUT UP!  
YOU ANNOY ME!**

**YOU'RE TEARING ME  
APART! LITERALLY!**

**NO... PLEASE!**

**YOU HAVE NO IDEA  
WHAT IT'S LIKE!**

**IT'S NOT THE SAME  
AS JUST TAKING OFF  
A SINGLE SUIT!**



**GIVE ME THE...  
BEAST..!**

**OH NO-NO!**

**I WON'T LET  
YOU DO THIS!**



ZI...

YOU ARE  
GONNA...

...REGRET  
THIS!

A close-up shot of a character with a third arm. The character has a brown, textured skin and a black mask covering their eyes. The third arm is a dark, metallic-looking limb with a textured surface, extending from the character's chest area. The character's hands are visible, with one hand near the third arm. The background is blurred, showing a wooden floor and a wall.

**HUH?!  
HOW DID YOU..?**

**WHERE DID THE THIRD  
ARM COME FROM?!**



WHAT THE F'CK!  
W... WHAT IS THAT?!

OH YOU  
SNEAKY THING...

**SHIT!**

**NO-NO!**

**YOU WON'T GET  
AWAY FROM ME, YOU  
BASTARD!**



YOU THINK SO?..

OH F'CK...

I SCREWED UP..



**OH GHM...  
YOU SILLY BITCH...**

**LET ME GO...  
YOU... CRITTER!  
MMFHM!**

**DID YOU REALLY  
THINK YOU COULD PULL  
IT OFF?**

**STUPID, FUTILE  
ATTEMPT!**

**CARLOS, CARLOS...  
I TOLD YOU NOT TO EAT  
PEOPLE'S MEMORIES**

**...DIDN'T I?**



**GOOD... THE BEAST  
TOOK ITS PLACE OVER  
ME AGAIN...**

**I SHOULDN'T HAVE  
TAKEN IT OFF**

**YET I THOUGHT  
I TRUSTED YOU!**

**NOW, HOWEVER,  
THIS IS MY SKINSUIT  
AND ARMOR!**

**FOREVER  
AND EVER!**

**AND NOW THERE'S  
NO WAY YOU CAN GET  
ME OUT!**



SO THIS IS YOUR  
PROBL....

GHAAH..!



**AH YOU...  
LITTLE GIRL!**

**YOU'VE GOT  
A MUSCLE...**

**BUT YOU DIDN'T  
THINK IT WOULD BE EASY  
WITH ME, DID YOU?**



**A SENSE OF  
POWER!**

**I'M SO BIG AND  
STRONG AGAIN...**

**I MISS THAT FEELING  
SOOO MUCH! GRRR!**



**BUT MY HAND!**

**WHAT IS THAT  
MALFUNCTION?**

**SUCH THING HAS NEVER  
HAPPENED BEFORE!**

**WHY'S THE SUIT  
DOING THIS?**

**SO WEIRD!**



**WHO KNOWS, BIG BOY,  
WHO KNOWS...**

**IT WON'T STOP  
ME FROM GETTING EVEN  
WITH YOU!**



**GO ON, FREAK!**

**LET'S SEE WHO'S  
GONNA WIN THIS!**




**HOW BRAVE, BUT...**

**ANOTHER POINTLESS  
ATTEMPT!**

**ONE ARM IS ENOUGH  
TO HANDLE YOU!**

**WHEN ARE YOU GOING  
TO REALIZE THAT PEOPLE ARE  
NOTHING TO THE BEAST!**





**YOU'RE  
FAST AND NIMBLE,  
HARD TO CATCH!**

**STRANGE,  
HOWEVER...**

**YOU MOVE AS IF YOU  
HAD YEARS OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
UNDER YOUR BELT**

**BUT IT WON'T  
HELP YOU ANYWAY!**

**AH REALLY?**

**WHAT'S THAT  
STICKING OUT OF  
YOUR NECK?**



**THE DART?  
IT'S WHAT I GAVE YOU!  
HOW DARE..!**

**MY OWN WEAPON  
AGAINST ME!**

**YOU... TRAITOR!**



**AH YOU'RE CALLING  
ME A TRATOR!**

**YOU! F'CKING MONSTER  
THAT TURNS PEOPLE INTO  
WEARABLE SKINSUITS!**

**WELL, I COULDN'T  
GET TO THE BOTTOM OF  
WHO'S INSIDE...**

**BUT I'LL FIND  
OUT VERY SOON!**



**I THOUGH WE  
WERE FRIENDS...**

**NO, WE'RE N...  
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU...**

**GET OUT OF  
MY WAY!**



**WHAT IS HAPPENING?!  
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!**

**YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED  
TO BE ABLE TO DO THAT!**

**WHY HAVEN'T YOU  
TURNED INTO AN EMPTY  
HUSK YET?**

**IT SHOULD HAVE  
HAPPENED QUICKLY! EVEN AFTER  
THE FIRST SHOT!**



**I REFUSE TO BELIEVE  
IT WAS YOU, CARLOS!**

**IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF  
THE SKINSUIT OF ZI...**

**BUT WE CAN STILL  
BE FRIENDS...**

**GET RID OF ZI!**

**F'CK OFF!**



**WHAT THE F'CK!**

**HOW DO YOU  
STILL MOVE?!**

**YOU CAN'T...  
HOLD ME BACK!**

**NO! YOU... CAN'T!  
I'M SO... POWERFUL  
FOR THIS... DART!**


A woman wearing black fishnet stockings and black high-heeled shoes is shown from the waist down. She is holding a dart in her right hand. The scene is set on a tiled floor with a brown rug. A wooden table is visible on the left side of the frame.

**THE DART!  
USELESS SHIT!**

**TWO SHOTS AND BOTH  
DIDN'T WORK!**

**ARR! I'M READY TO  
TEAR AND THROW!**

**BUT HE COULDN'T  
GO FAR, HE'S TOO WEAK  
FOR RUNNING!**

A single red dart lies on the brown rug, having been thrown from the woman's hand.



**IT TURNED OUT  
THAT ONE DART IS NOT  
ENOUGH!**

**BUT WHY?!**

**WHAT HAS  
CHANGED?!**

**I DISTINCTLY  
REMEMBER MASON SHOOTING  
ONLY ONCE**

**MASON...  
F'CKING MASON!**



**HE'S STILL MOVING!  
F'CK! F'CK!**

**BUT HE'S SLOW  
AND CLUMSY!**

**SUCH AN EASY  
TARGET NOW!**

**IF ONLY I HAVE  
A GUN...**



**WHERE'S FUCKING  
CARLOS WITH A RIFLE FULL  
OF DARTS?**

**I NEED THAT!**

**WHERE'S THIS SON  
OF A BITCH?!**



**MAAAN! I WANTA  
PUT THIS GUN TO USE,  
YOU KNOW! SO BADLY!**

**EASY, GIRL!  
NOT HERE!**

**YOU WILL STILL HAVE  
THAT OPPORTUNITY!**

**BUT I WANTA NOW!**

**AND STOP CALLING ME  
GIRL OR ELSE I'LL PUTTA  
GUN ON YOU!**

**DID YOU  
GET IT, HUH?**