

In a university classroom:

Zhang Menghan will definitely attend this class, hehe. I've sent her so many messages this week




I've sent her so many messages this week, she must be moved and come to this class to see me.



No need to rush; I've already asked my roommate to get us seats...





There she is, Menghan. Even though you didn't reply, I knew you'd show up.

Wait, who's that guy? Menghan,
weren't you supposed to come alone?





Where's your roommate?


Over there...



Hi, Xiuhong~


Menghan, are you waving at me? You knew I'd be here.





Menghan, over here!

What ! ?


A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red long-sleeved top and blue jeans, stands in a lecture hall. She is looking towards a group of students seated at desks. A speech bubble above her contains the text "Thanks, Xihong, sorry for keeping you waiting." The students are seated at desks with wooden paneling. One student in the background is wearing a grey polo shirt. Another student in the foreground is wearing a patterned sweater. There are open books on the desks in the foreground.

Thanks, Xihong, sorry for keeping you waiting.



It's okay, I'm used to being early.

Hmm, that's good.




After class, is your roommate coming with us to eat?

Ah, can I? I've got nothing to do anyway...

Xiuhong isn't joining us. She has some self-study to do after class. It's just us.




A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a black choker. She is wearing a black fishnet top with a white zipper down the center. She is sitting in a courtroom, with her hands clasped on the wooden desk in front of her. The background shows wooden paneling and other people seated in the gallery.

Hmm... You two go ahead. Don't worry about me.
(Her boyfriend is so handsome; it would be nice to join them.)


*Inner thoughts

(Phew, glad her ugly roommate isn't tagging along. Tonight, I need to make my move with Zhang Menghan.)






So, what do you want to do after dinner?



Hmm, what do you want to do? Watch a movie?
Sure, there's one I've been wanting to see
that just came out.

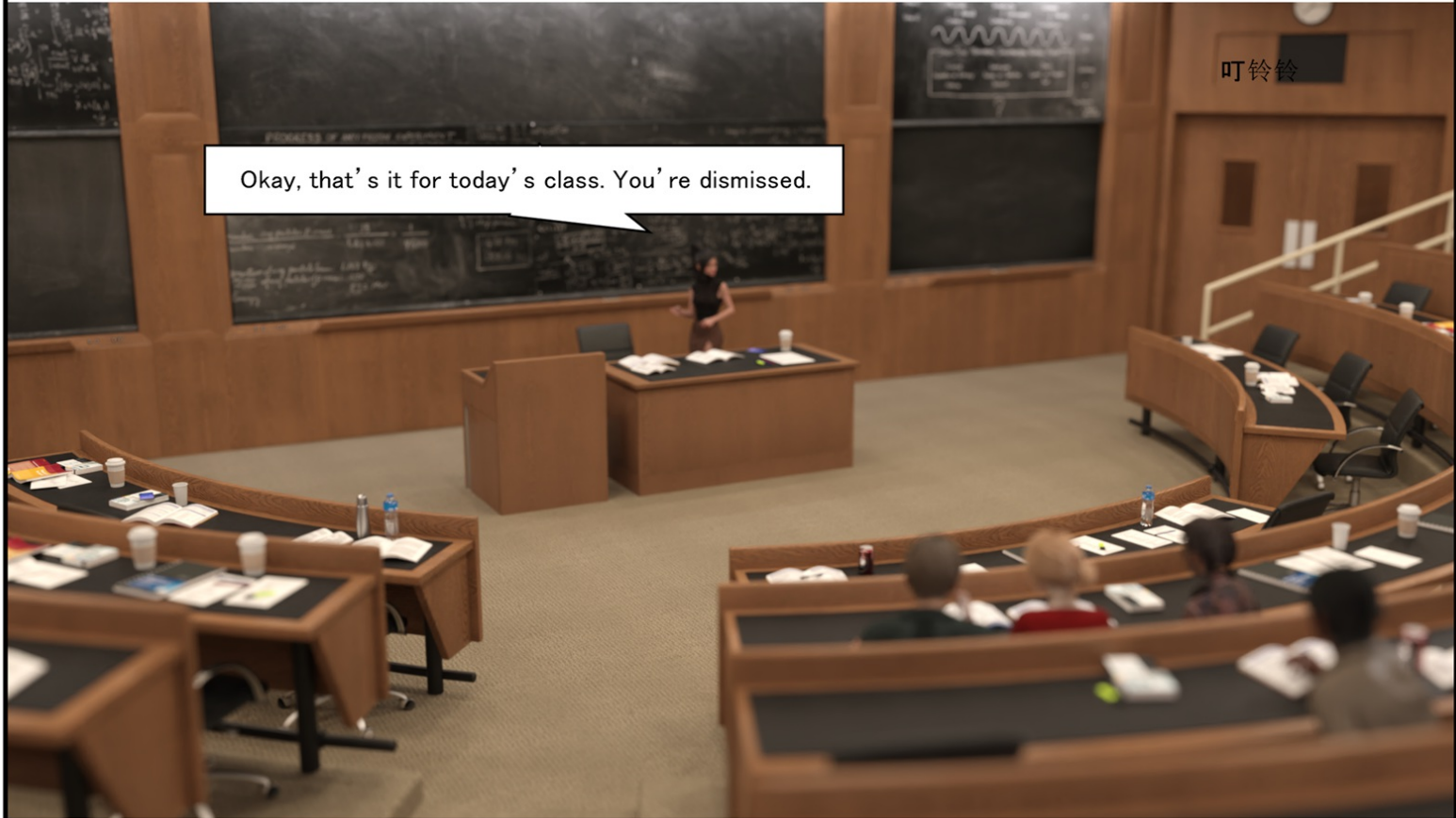
(Damn, this girl, always playing coy.)



Why... Menghan, didn't you see my messages?

叮铃铃

Okay, that's it for today's class. You're dismissed.



We're leaving, Xiuhong.

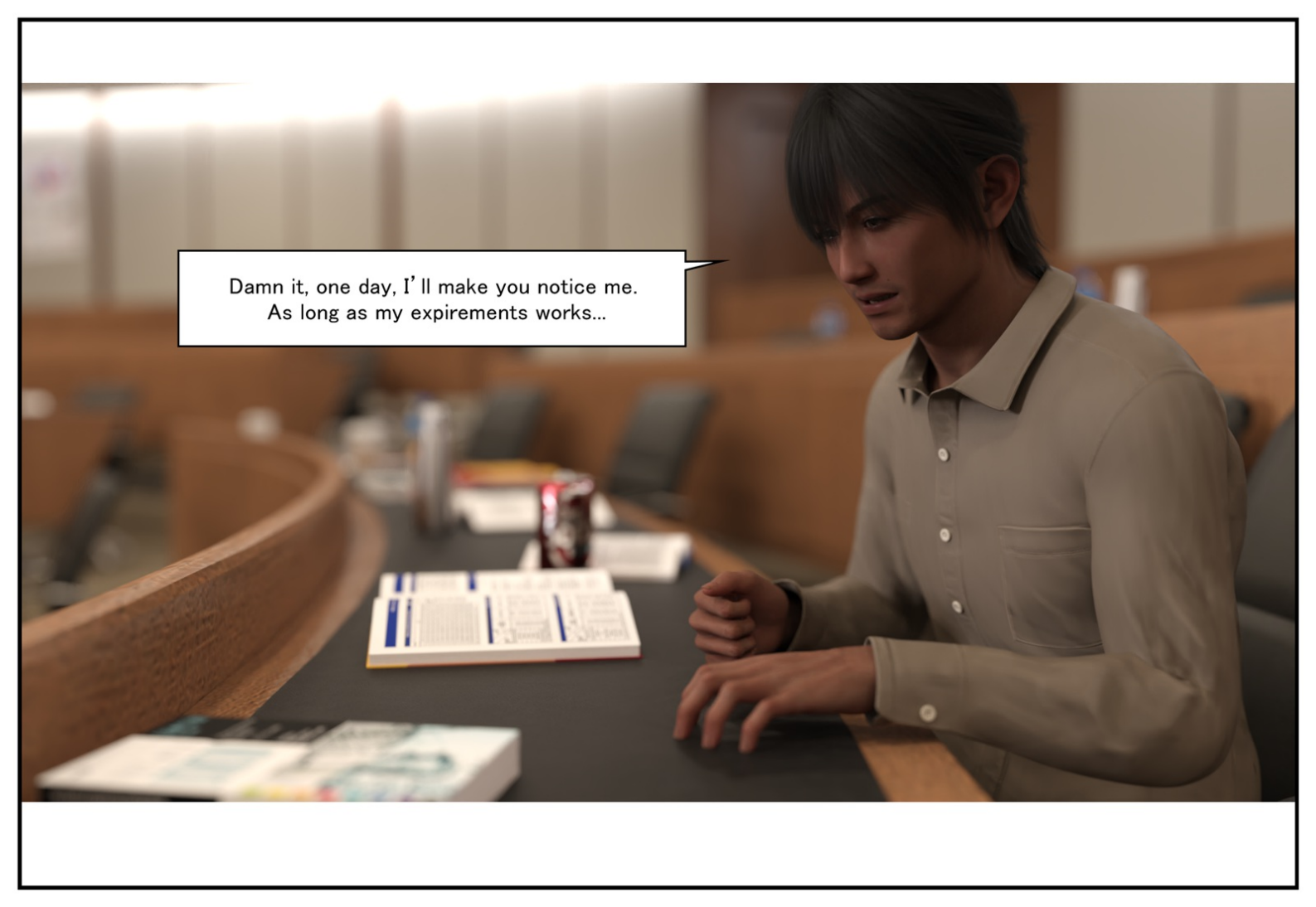




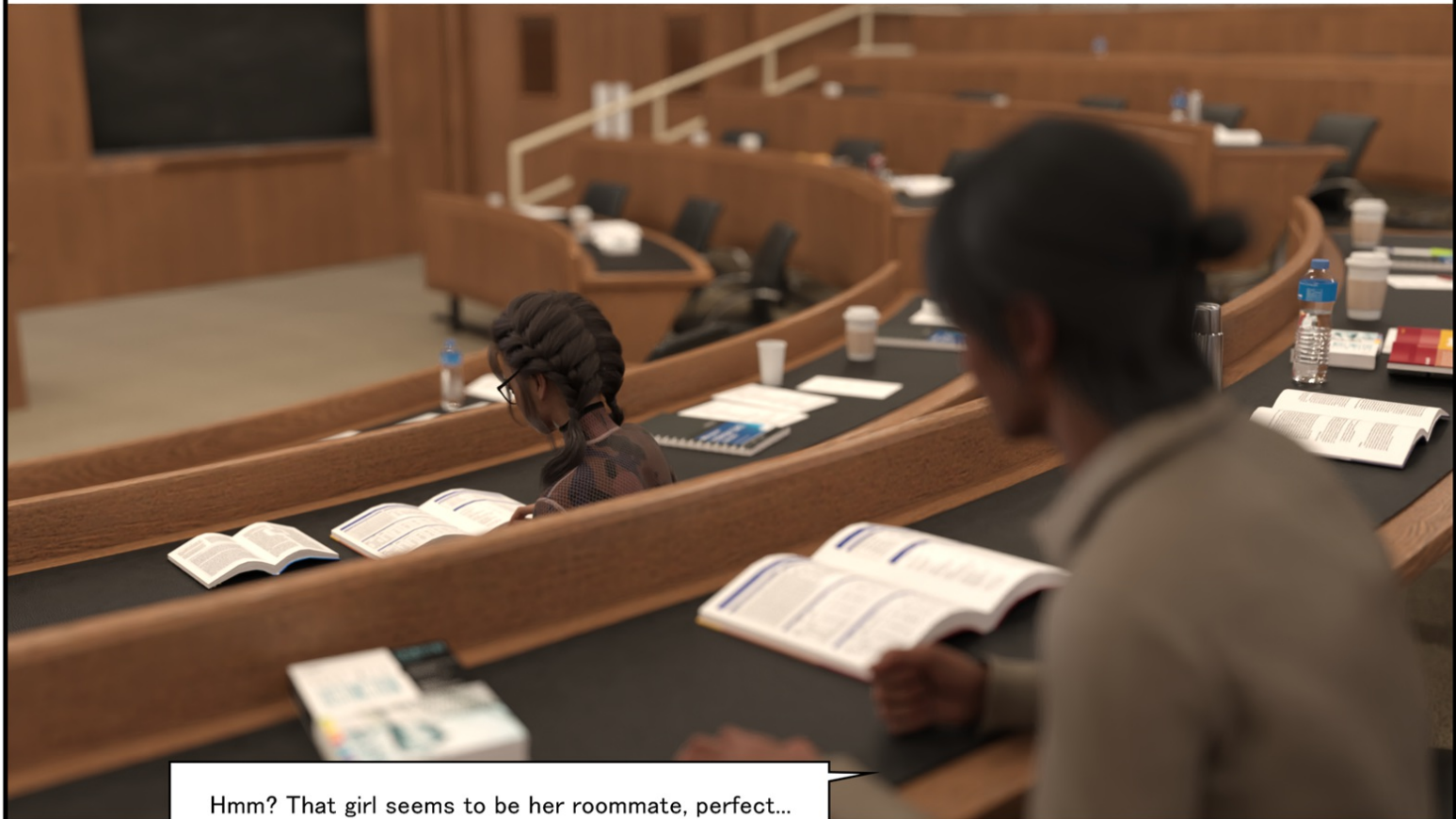
Remember to take my book back
to the dorm for me okay?

Why, Menghan, didn't you look at me even once?

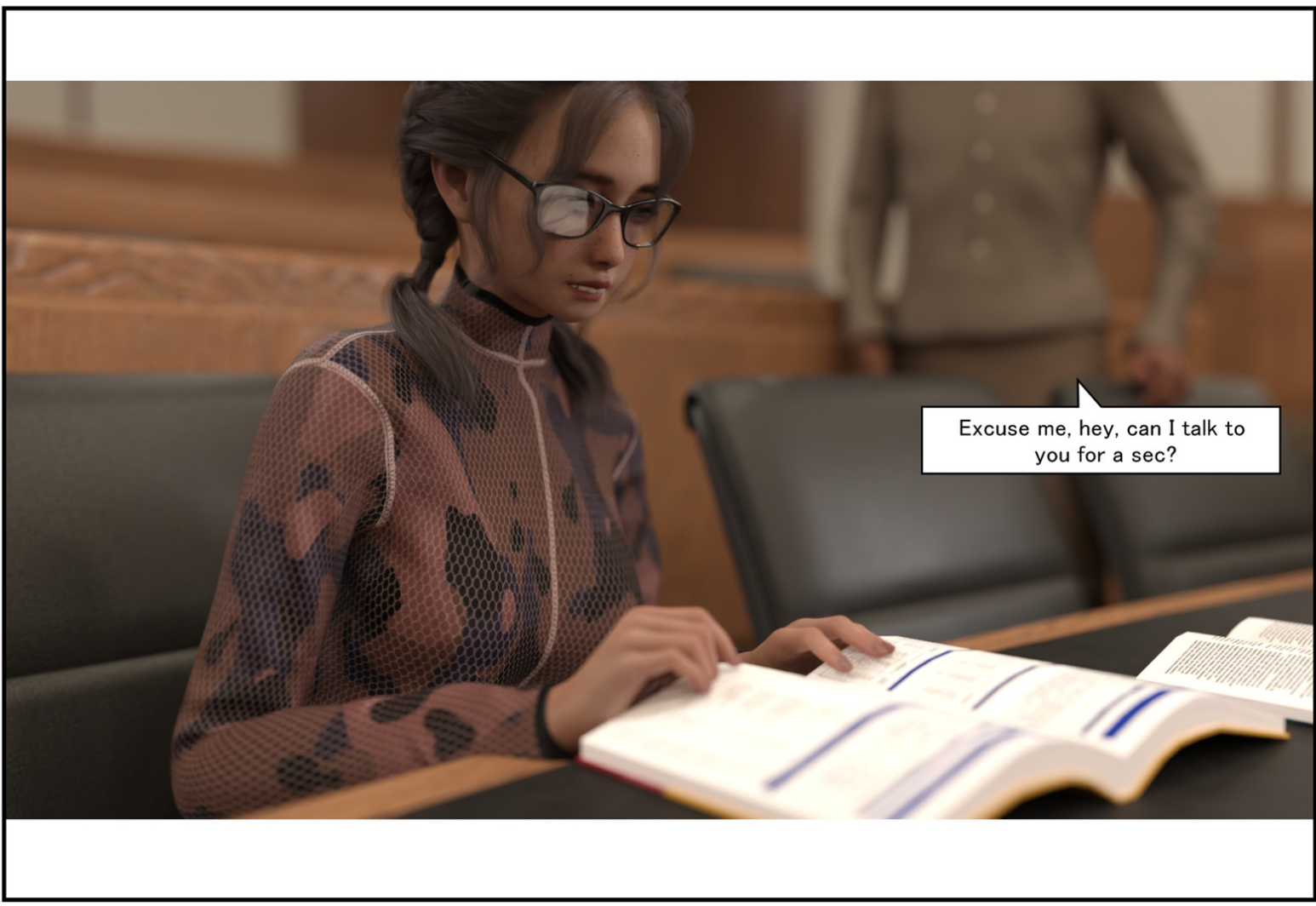


A man with dark hair and bangs, wearing a light-colored polo shirt, is sitting at a curved wooden desk in a library. He is looking down with a thoughtful expression. On the desk in front of him are several books, a red and white can, and a water bottle. The background shows bookshelves and a bright light source, possibly a window, creating a warm atmosphere.

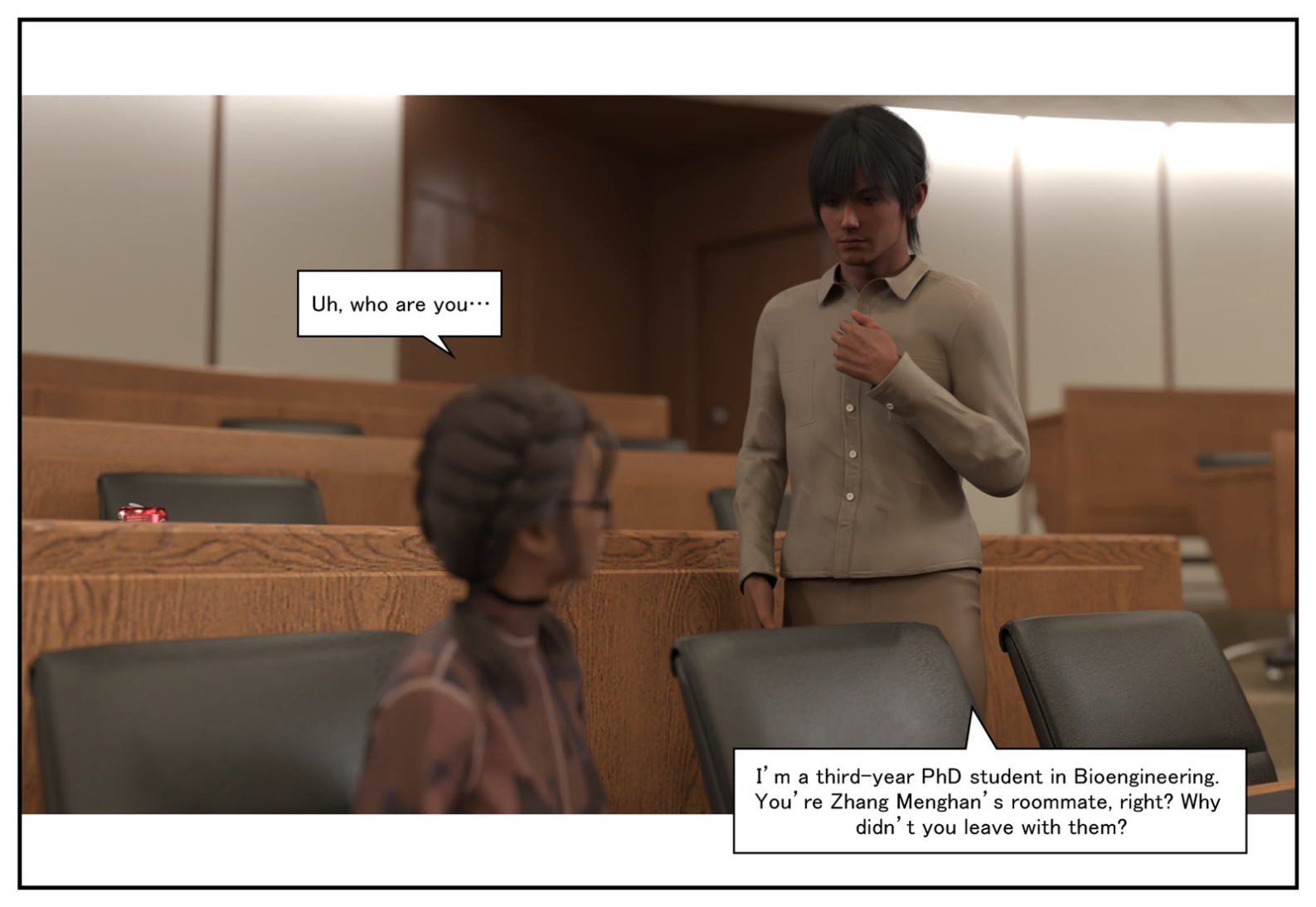
Damn it, one day, I'll make you notice me.
As long as my experiments works...



Hmm? That girl seems to be her roommate, perfect...

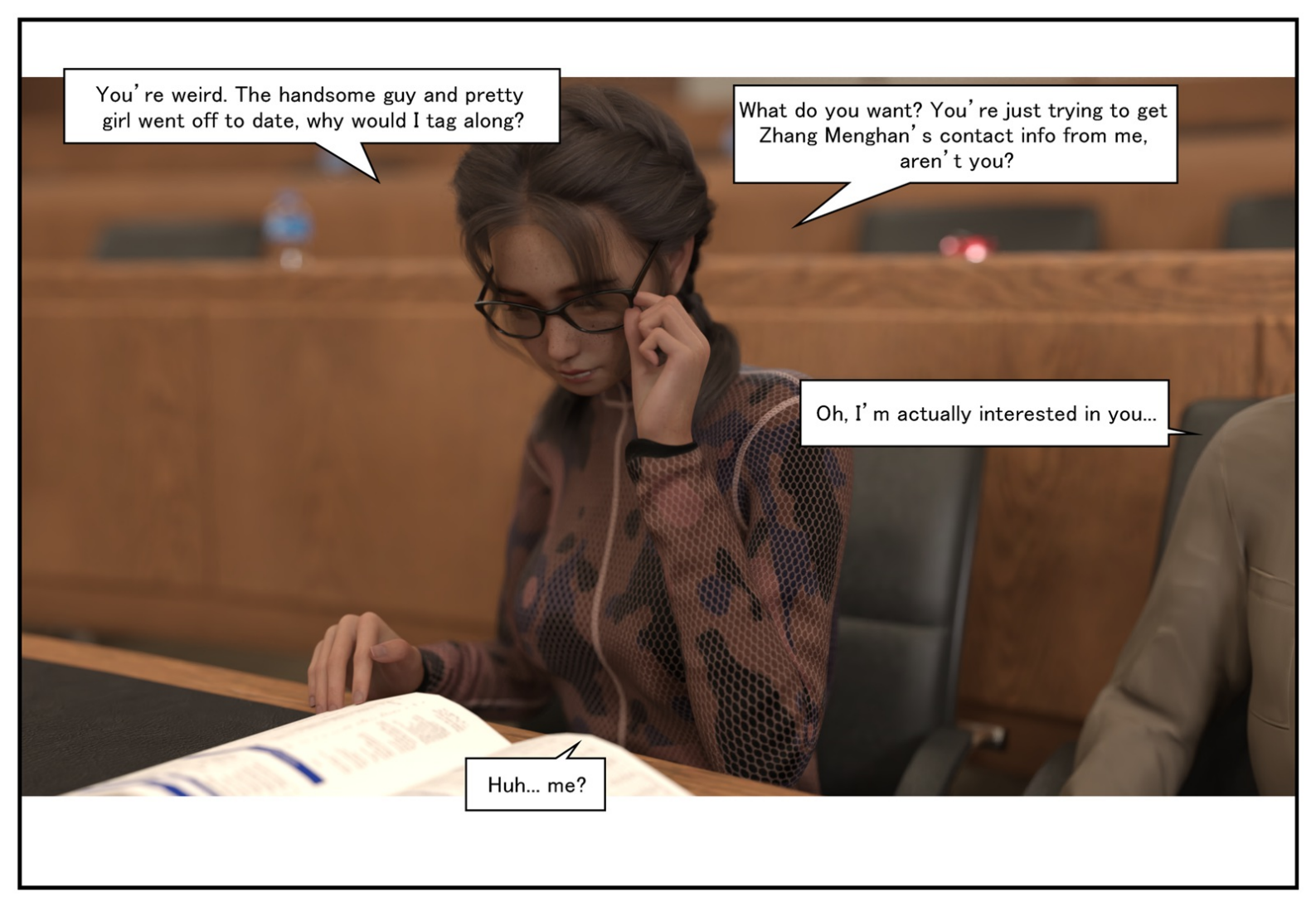


Excuse me, hey, can I talk to you for a sec?

A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt and trousers, stands in a lecture hall. He is looking towards a woman sitting in the foreground, who is seen from the back. The lecture hall has wooden paneling and rows of black chairs. A small red object is visible on a desk in the background.

Uh, who are you...

I'm a third-year PhD student in Bioengineering. You're Zhang Menghan's roommate, right? Why didn't you leave with them?

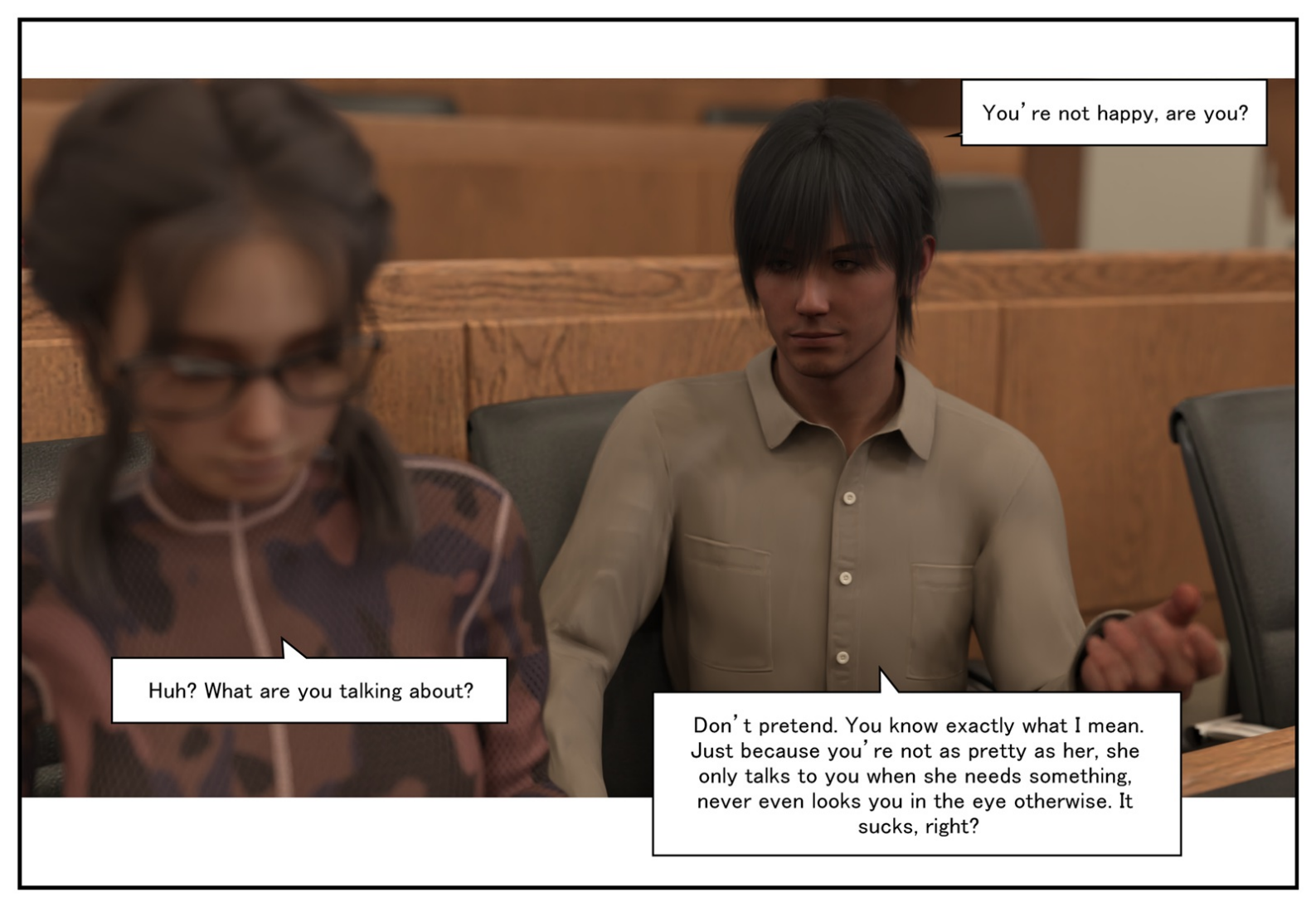
A woman with dark hair and glasses is sitting at a wooden table in a library, reading a book. She is wearing a patterned mesh top. The background shows wooden bookshelves and a blurred figure of another person. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation.

You're weird. The handsome guy and pretty girl went off to date, why would I tag along?

What do you want? You're just trying to get Zhang Menghan's contact info from me, aren't you?

Oh, I'm actually interested in you...

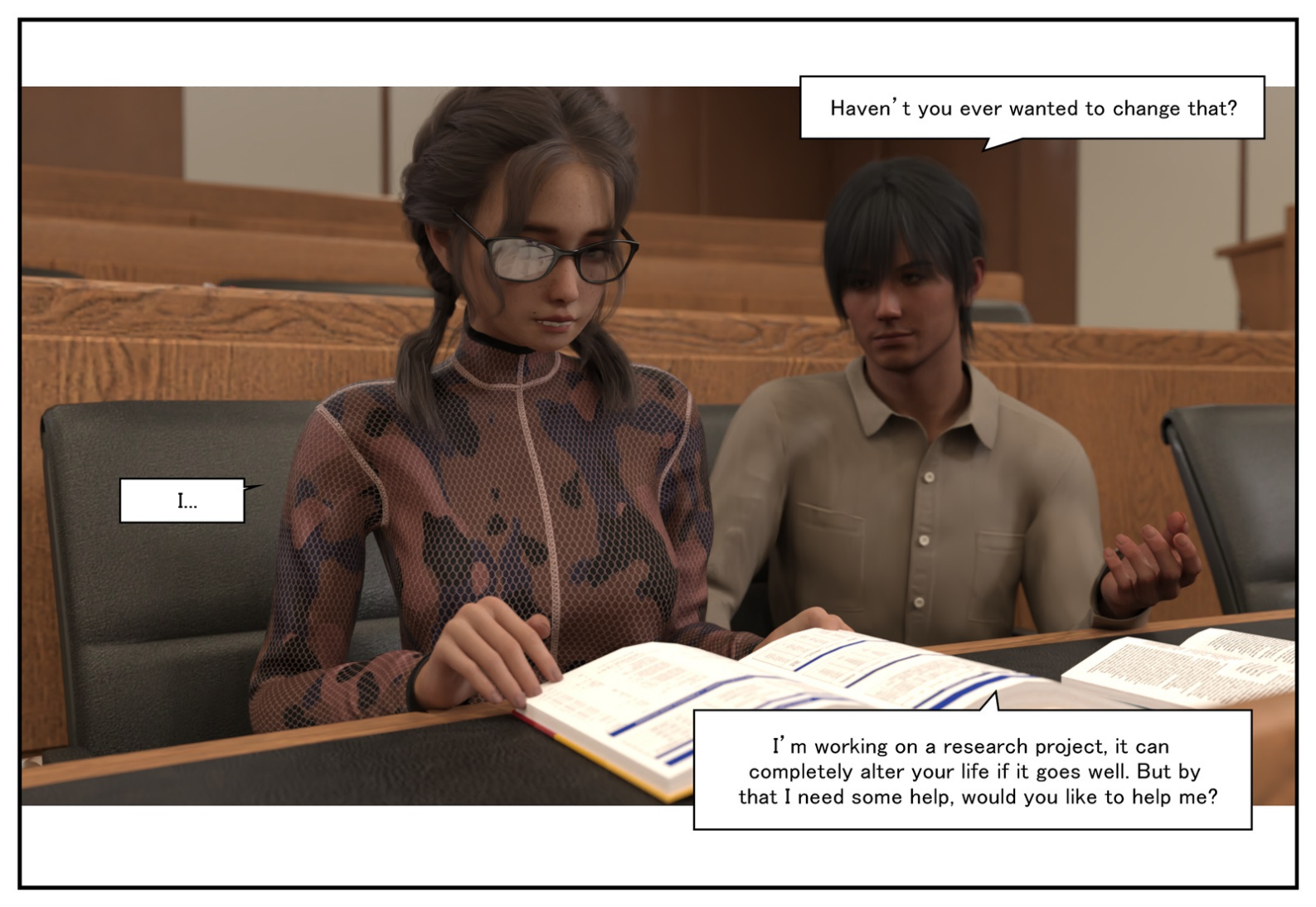
Huh... me?



You're not happy, are you?

Huh? What are you talking about?

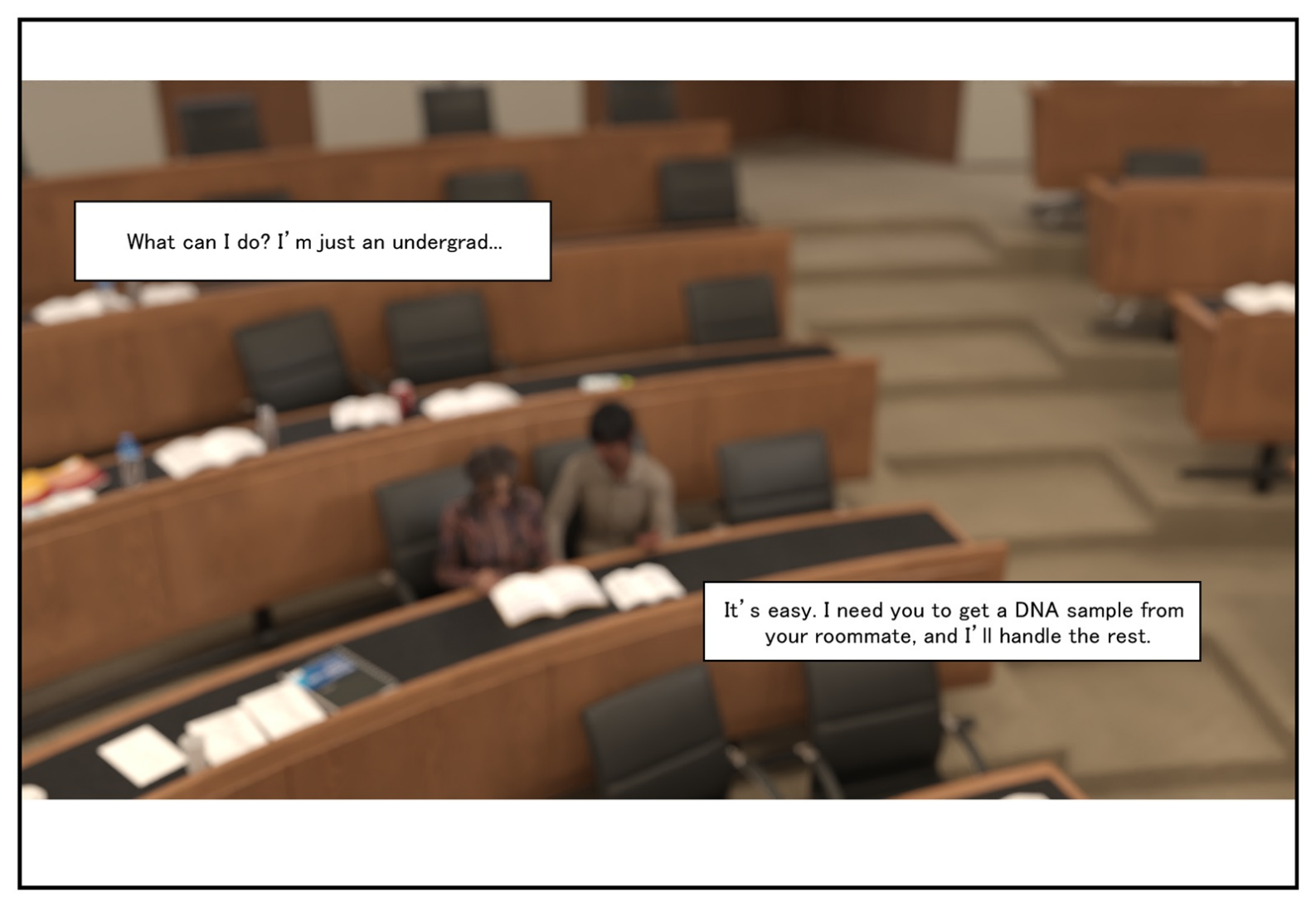
Don't pretend. You know exactly what I mean. Just because you're not as pretty as her, she only talks to you when she needs something, never even looks you in the eye otherwise. It sucks, right?

A woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing glasses and a black and red patterned mesh top, sits at a desk with an open book. A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt, sits next to her, also with an open book. They are in a classroom with wooden desks and chairs. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

Haven't you ever wanted to change that?


I...

I'm working on a research project, it can completely alter your life if it goes well. But by that I need some help, would you like to help me?




What can I do? I'm just an undergrad...

It's easy. I need you to get a DNA sample from your roommate, and I'll handle the rest.

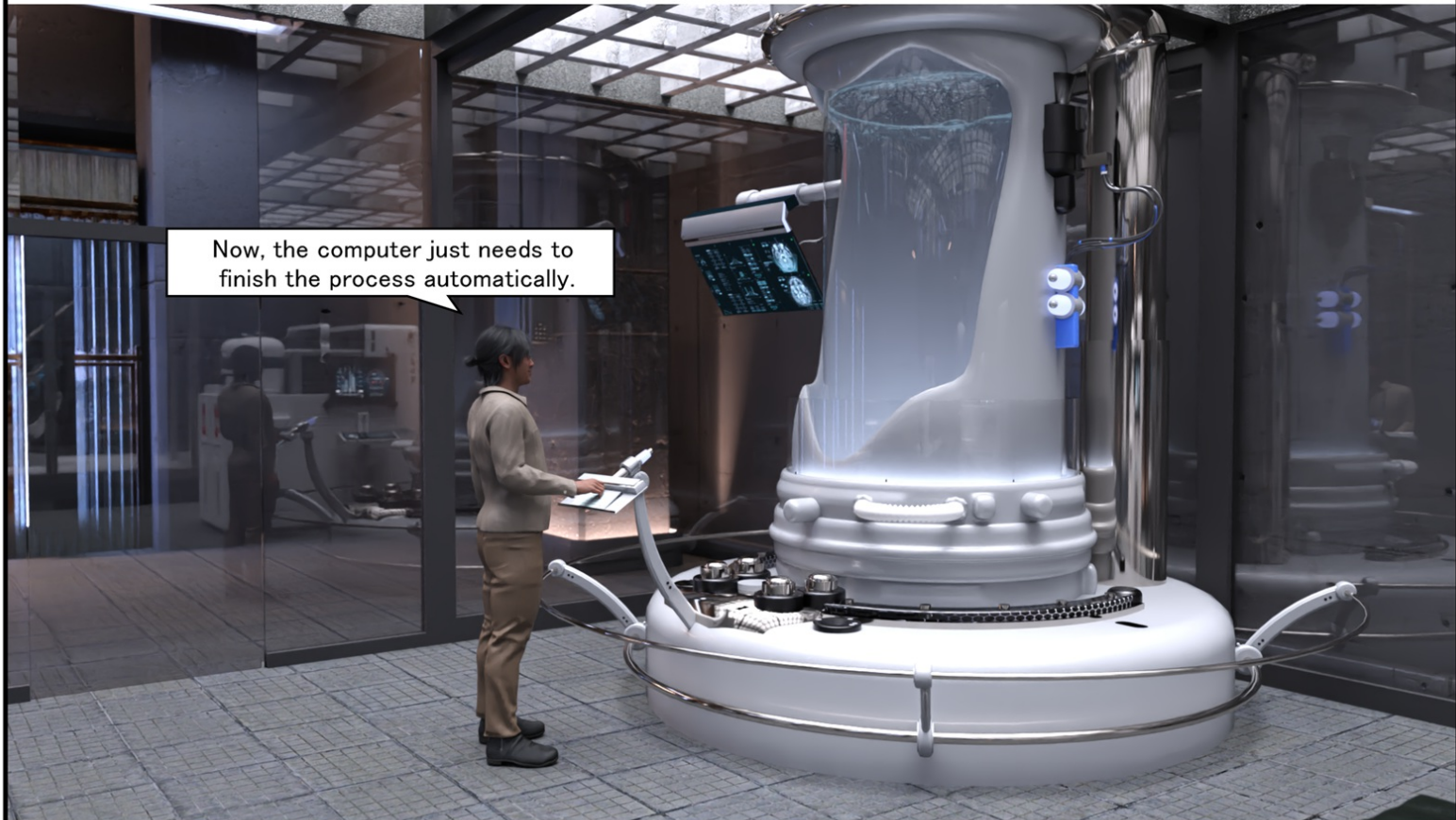



**DNA analysis successful*

A man with short, dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, stands in a futuristic, dimly lit environment. He has a joyful expression and his hands are clasped together in front of him, suggesting a moment of triumph or celebration. To his left, a large screen displays a complex, glowing blue and orange data visualization. The background is dark and industrial, with a blurred figure of another person in the distance. A speech bubble above the man contains the text "Yes! It worked, finally a success."

Yes! It worked, finally a success.

Now, the computer just needs to finish the process automatically.

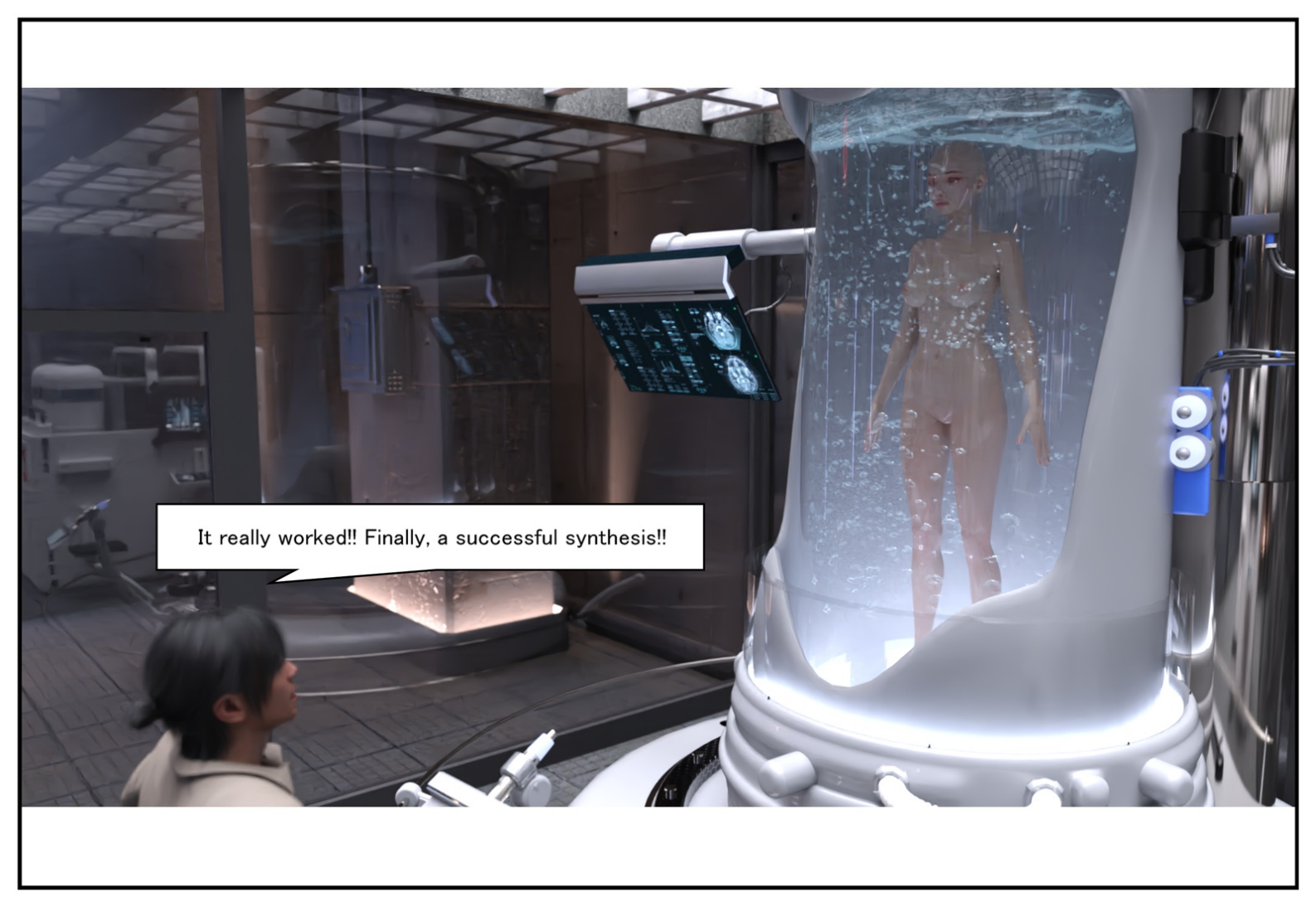





It's starting, haha, this time, it's going to work for sure.

Wow...



A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a light-colored lab coat, is looking towards a large, futuristic, white cylindrical machine. The machine has a large, clear, vertical cylindrical section in the center, filled with water and bubbles. Inside the water, a human figure is visible, appearing to be in a state of synthesis or transformation. The machine is surrounded by various pipes, dials, and control panels. In the background, there is a laboratory setting with a tiled floor, a grid ceiling, and other scientific equipment. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left area of the image, containing the text "It really worked!! Finally, a successful synthesis!!".


It really worked!! Finally, a successful synthesis!!



I... I'm a genius!!

This skin suit looks exactly like Zhang Menghan.
Now I can become her.



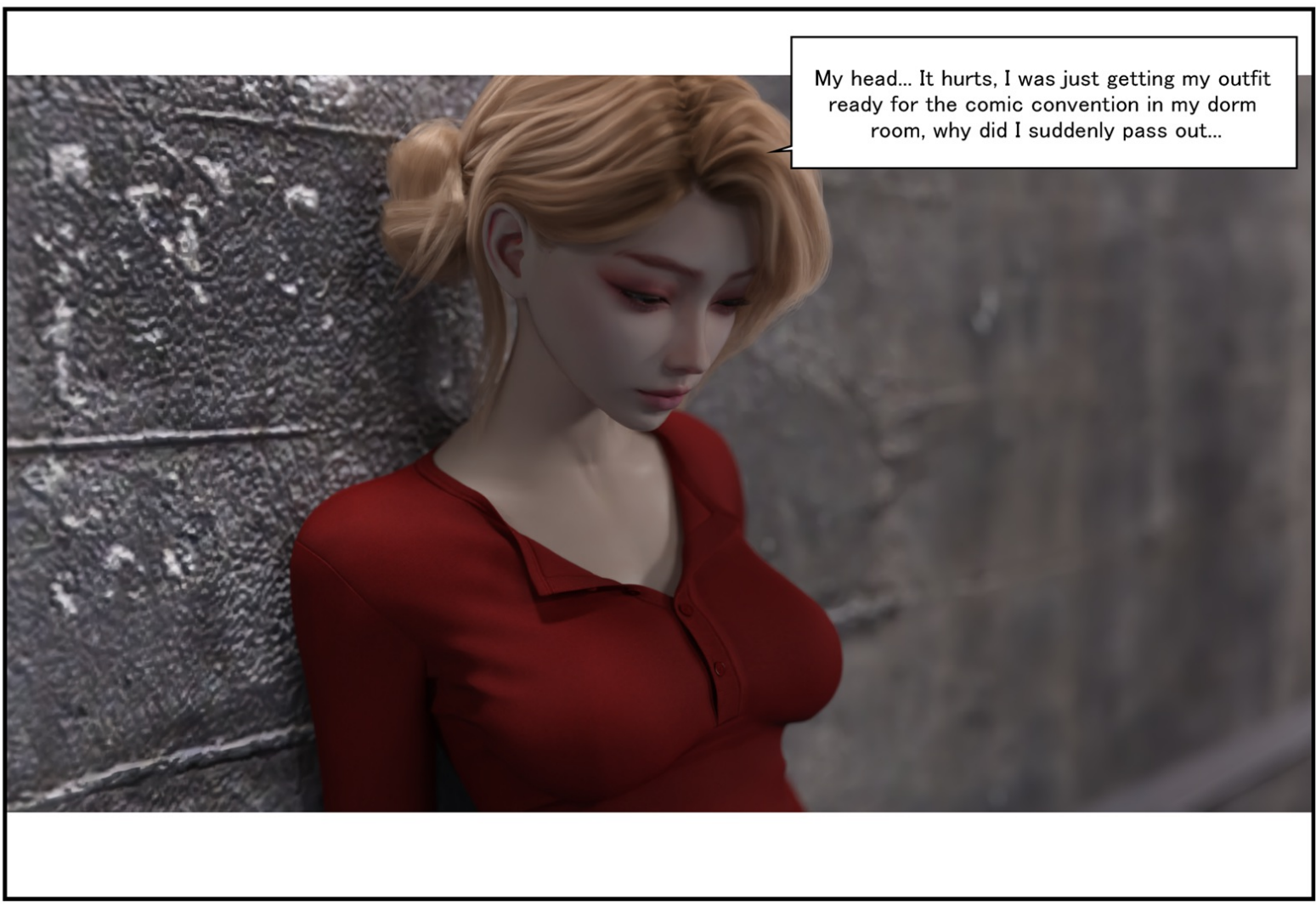
A person with dark hair tied back, wearing a light-colored long-sleeved shirt, is seen from behind, adjusting a white, featureless mannequin head. The mannequin has a smooth, glossy surface and faint red markings around its eyes. The person's hands are positioned on either side of the mannequin's head, as if adjusting its position or features. The background is a blurred, futuristic interior with a tiled floor and some equipment. A speech bubble is located in the upper right corner of the image.

Zhang Menghan, I'll show you that
guy doesn't really love you.





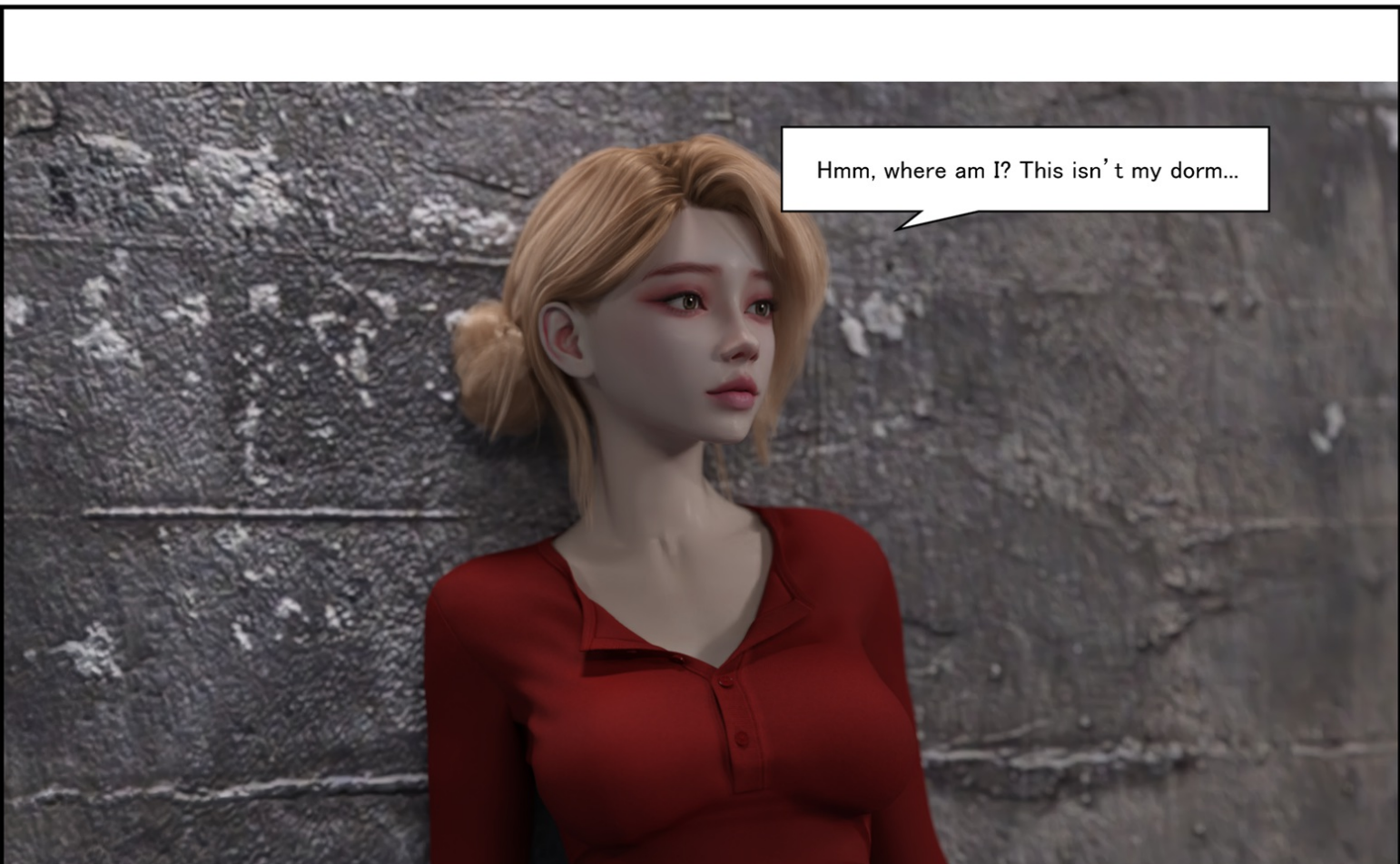
Ugh....



My head... It hurts, I was just getting my outfit ready for the comic convention in my dorm room, why did I suddenly pass out...



Wait... Why can't I move my body,
I'm completely out of strength...


A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a red long-sleeved top. She is looking slightly to her right with a confused expression. The background is a grey, textured stone wall. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Hmm, where am I? This isn't my dorm...


脚步声

(Who's there?!)



A character in a shiny red, metallic-looking outfit is standing on a staircase, looking towards a woman sitting on a blue mat in a room. The woman is wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans. The room has a grey, textured wall and a concrete floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the character on the stairs.

You're awake, Menghan.



(Ah?! Isn't this the outfit I was getting ready for the convention today?)

Don't worry. I won't hurt you.



(And this person looks exactly like me?!)

You must have a lot of questions, wondering who I am, but that's not important...

You've never really paid attention to me anyway, you're always focused on those handsome guys...




But Menghan, those guys you like only want your body, they just want to sleep with you.


Today, I'm going to prove that to you.



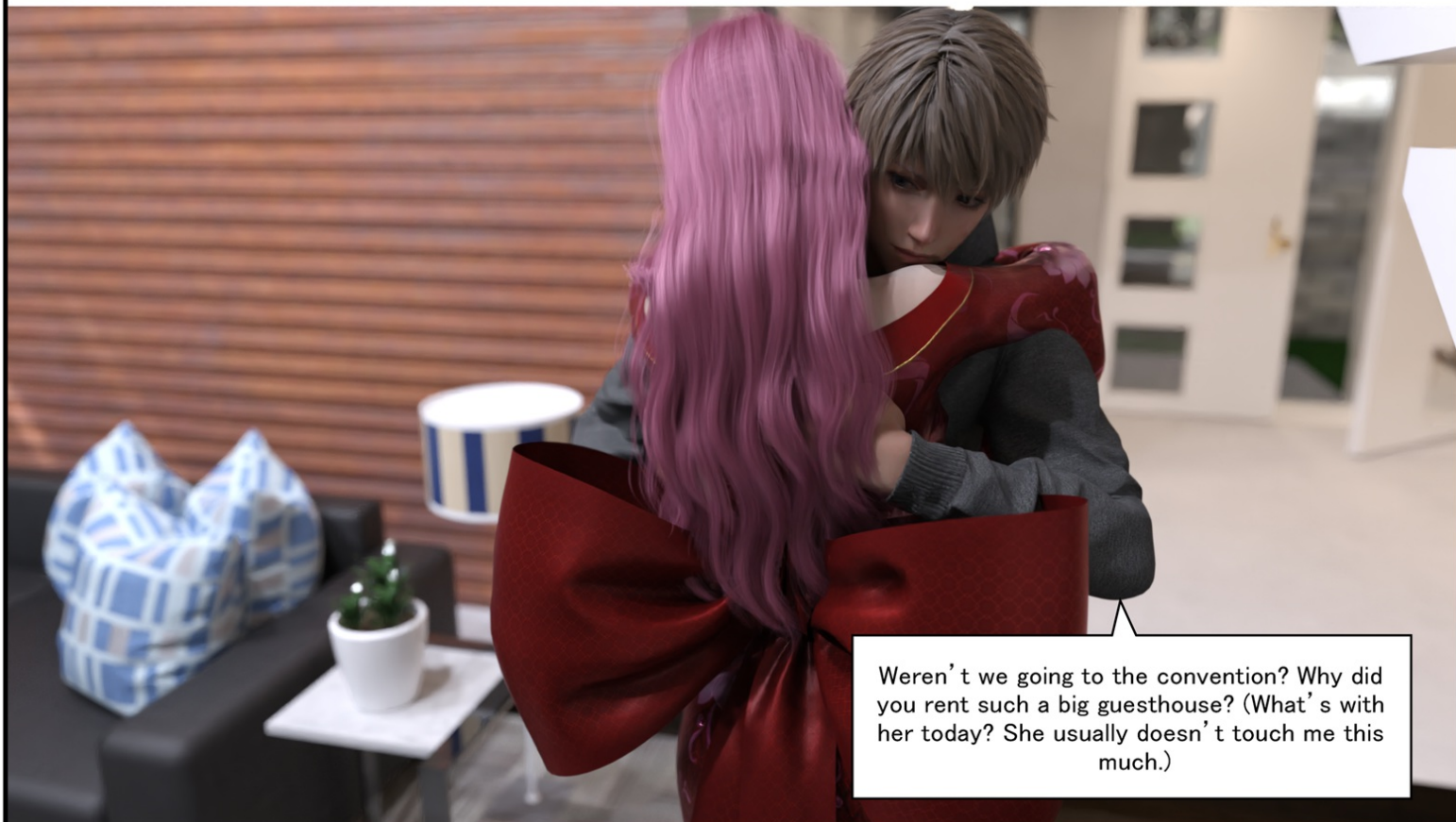
(Who is this person?!)



This phone is connected to the camera upstairs, your boyfriend will be here soon. Watch closely.



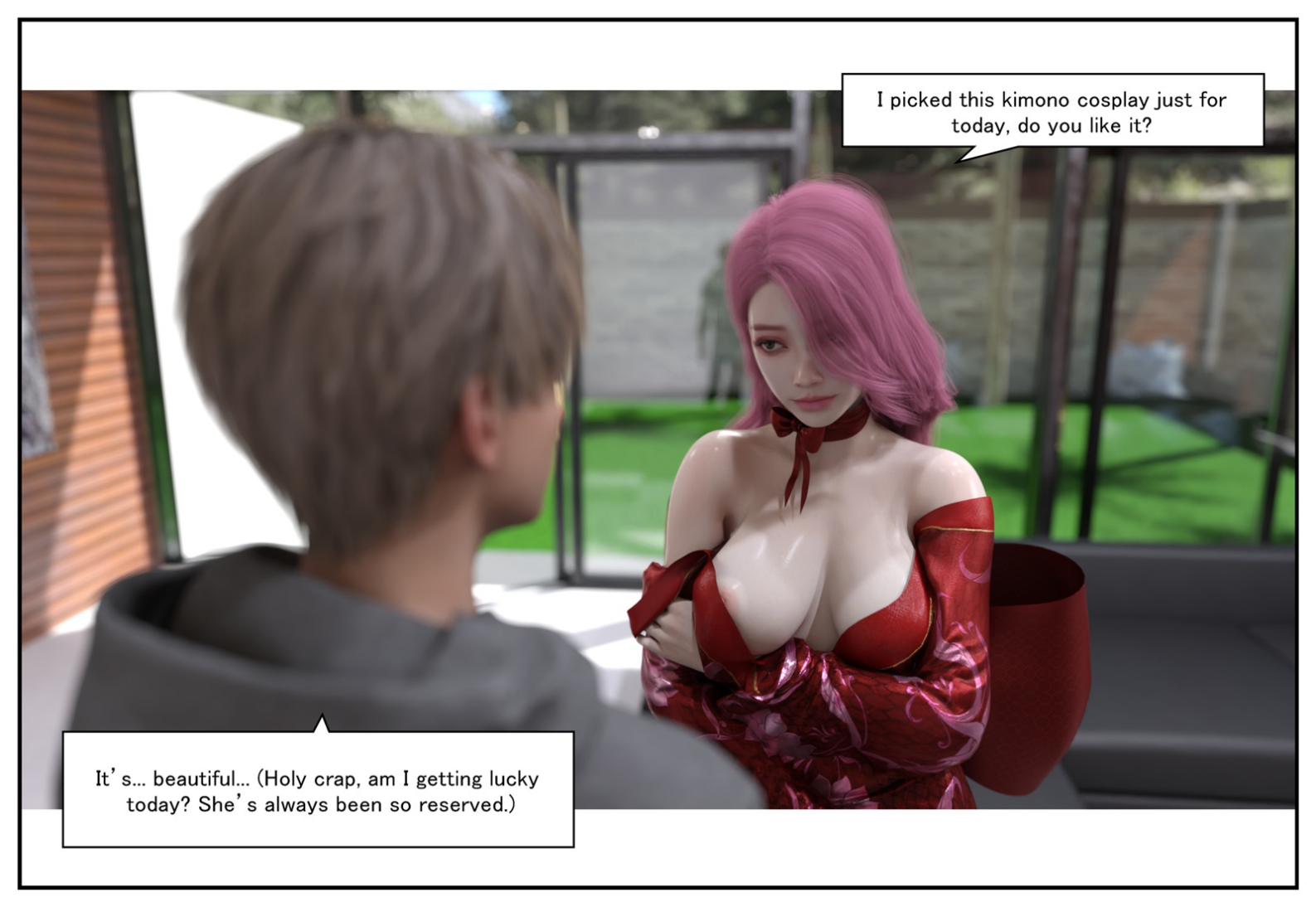
You finally made it; I've been waiting for you.



Weren't we going to the convention? Why did you rent such a big guesthouse? (What's with her today? She usually doesn't touch me this much.)

Well, I needed a place to do my makeup and change costumes.





I picked this kimono cosplay just for today, do you like it?


It's... beautiful... (Holy crap, am I getting lucky today? She's always been so reserved.)

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with long, vibrant pink hair sitting on a dark grey sofa. She is wearing a red, shiny, off-the-shoulder top that is partially open, revealing her chest. She also wears red thigh-high stockings with black garters and red high-heeled shoes with bows. To her left, the lower half of a man in a grey sweater and black pants is visible, standing with his back to the camera. The setting is a modern, well-lit interior with large windows in the background showing a green lawn and trees. A blue and white patterned pillow is on the sofa behind her. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned above her, containing the text: "Don't you want to have some fun before we head to the convention?".

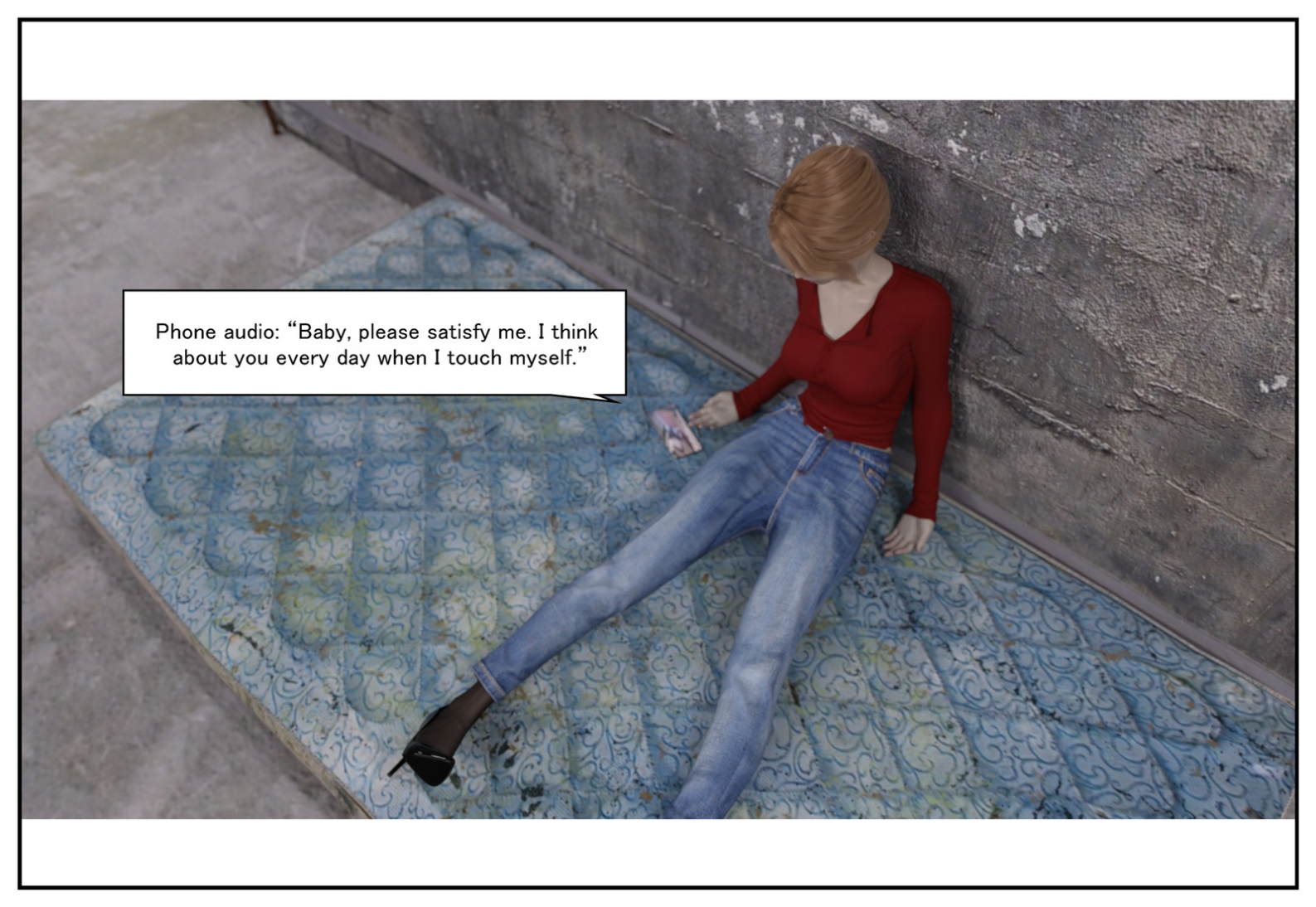
Don't you want to have some fun before we head to the convention?



Ahh~



(Ah amazing! Being a woman feels so amazing.)



Phone audio: "Baby, please satisfy me. I think about you every day when I touch myself."

(No, I never thought that, Wenbo,
don't be fooled, that's not me.)




(Eh...)






Thud!



Huff, huff *heavy breathing



Did I just hear something strange?

Hmm, it sounded like it came from the basement, why don't you check it out? I'm scared.


Hmm, I'll go check. You put on your clothes first.



Hehe, the real fun is about to start.








You... Who are you?

Are you... Zhang Menghan? Is it really you?





(Wenbo, that person is an imposter!
Damn, my throat can't make a sound.)


Then... who is that upstairs? Answer me!





She probably can't speak right now.

Huh?



So, what you're saying is that you're actually a man who used some special skin to turn into her?

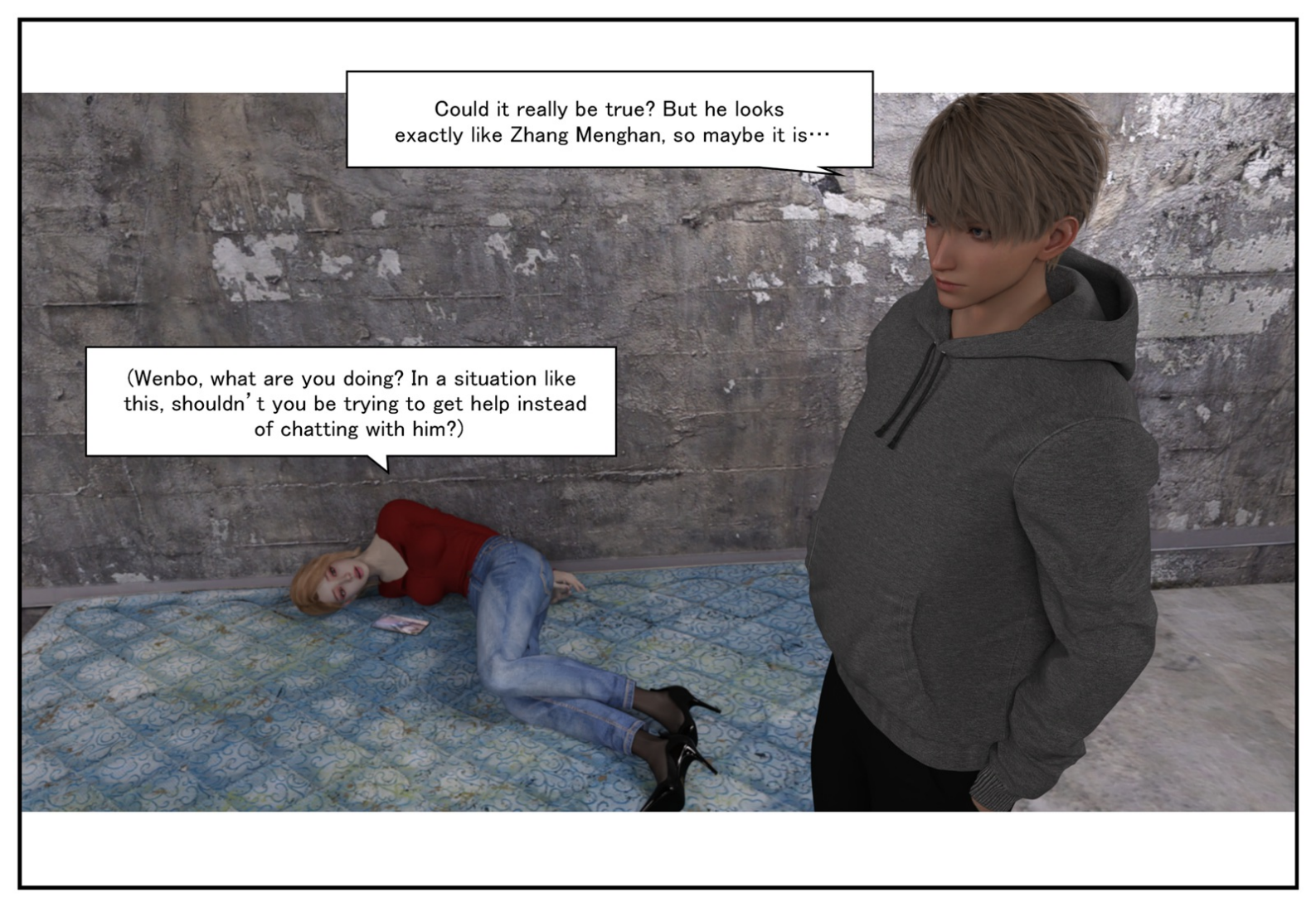
That's right.

No way, that can't be true. Even if you want to convince me, you'll need to show me some proof.




You're in luck. I happen to have another one of these suits. Wait here, I'll go get it.





Could it really be true? But he looks exactly like Zhang Menghan, so maybe it is...

(Wenbo, what are you doing? In a situation like this, shouldn't you be trying to get help instead of chatting with him?)




(Am I really with the wrong guy?)



Yes, it's my pride and joy.

Is this the thing you said can turn someone into her?



Amazing, dude.

(What? That... looks like my face?)

Can I... try it on?



Of course, I'll help you.



The legs seem to fit perfectly. Once it's on, the body part completely turns into the other person's, right?

But what about down there? It's so stiff.
Won't it show as a bulge?




The feeling of being tightly wrapped
in her skin... I'm getting so hard.



Just one more piece, and it's fully on.

Ahh..






Now you've completely become Zhang Menghan. How does it feel?

Hah...

The feeling of breasts, it's amazing.





Do you have a male skin?

I made one of myself during a previous experiment. Why?

Not for me. I'm thinking she might want to experience being a guy too.



Heh, alright. You strip her down,
and I'll go get it.





Don't look at me like that, Zhang Menghan.
Are you curious why I'm doing this?

To be honest, I've had enough of your bad temper. You're either bossing me around or hitting me, and you look down on everyone around you. With that attitude, the only reason anyone puts up with you is that they want to sleep with you. No one could stand you for a month if they didn't.




You probably know you have a bad temper, which is why you've been delaying sleeping with me. What woman can say no when I ask to rent a room? Heh heh.





But I didn't expect to find something even more fun than sleeping with you today. So enjoy it, after being a handsome guy for so long, it might be nice to try out being a beautiful woman.





Wow, you wear such cute underwear.
Mind if I borrow it?

Ha, so this is what wearing a bra feels like.
It's definitely more comfortable.



Of course, I'll need to borrow your shoes and pants too.





Such cute, small feet.





(Pervert!)

As expected, a fairy's feet really do smell sweet.

You even have butterfly knots on your underwear. How cute.



Who knew that stockings would be so hard to put on...



But, you know, black stockings really suit you.



Now, these high heels should fit just right.




Women's high heels aren't as difficult to walk in as they say.



That's because the skin helps you adapt.

Huh? It has that function too?





Ah? What's that in his hand...

Sorry to keep you waiting, Zhang Menghan.
This is my own skin.



Once you put it on, you'll understand
how I feel when I look at you.





(Oh my God, my legs...)



(Ah! What is this?!)

What's going on? She's just standing there naked, twisting around, not even reacting. Could it be she doesn't feel anything?



Now you just wait for a sec, after
I'm done with the headgear.




How about now?



(What's happening? Why does looking at my own face, smelling my own scent feel so weird?)





(Oh my God, am I... getting hard?!)

Haha, it's really happening.

Didn't you always complain about getting harassed by guys online, calling them creeps?




Well, now you're a man, and a creep.
How does it feel? Wanna see my pussy?

Wanna see my pussy?



So, tell me, creep, how does it feel to look at a popular cosplayer's pussy up close?



A 3D-rendered scene set in a gritty, industrial-looking environment with a concrete wall. A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace bra and stockings, sits on a blue patterned mat. She is looking towards a man on the right. The man has a very large, thick, brown penis protruding from his groin. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "Judging by how hard you're getting, I can tell exactly what's on your mind."

Judging by how hard you're getting,
I can tell exactly what's on your mind.


Feels good looking at my pussy up close,
doesn't it?



Stop staring and start licking.



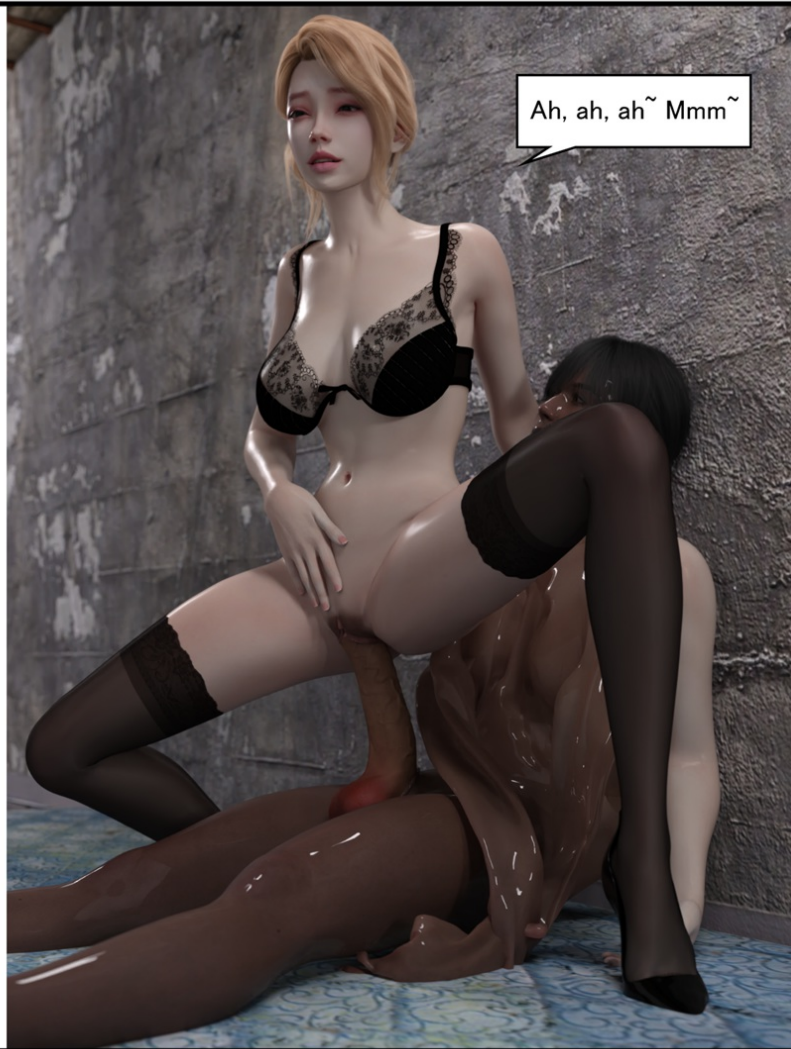
(Even though it's mine, why do I feel such a strong urge to stick my cock in?)

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace bra and stockings, is leaning over a man who is lying on the floor. The man is wearing a dark, shiny, form-fitting garment. They are in a room with a rough, grey stone wall and a blue patterned rug. A white speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing text.

Oh~ Your tongue's already out.
Damn, that feels amazing~

Let me give you a taste of your own pussy.






Ah, ah, ah~ Mmm~

Ah~ So thick, the whole thing's inside.


A 3D rendered character with long, straight pink hair and light green eyes. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress with a dark red sash around her neck and a large, light pink floral pattern on the front. She is holding a black smartphone in her right hand, looking at the screen. The background is a dark, industrial-looking interior with stone walls and a wooden ladder leaning against a wall on the right.

I gotta capture this perfect moment.




That's right, make your expression even sluttier.

Ah~ Fuck me harder.




Why did she pass out?

Maybe it felt too good, and with the drugs, she must've worn herself out.



Thanks, man, for letting me experience something this awesome.
Let me know next time you've got something fun.

Heh, next time, I'll make something
special just for you.



Weren't you going to the convention?
You still have time to make it.

Yeah, aren't you coming with me?

I still need to clean up this mess.



After a while...






Hmm...

My body... it's back to normal?




But I still don't have much strength...





The drug's effects won't wear off that quickly,
it'll last a bit longer.

Ah, it's you! You perv!



Don't be so mad, Menghan, I didn't hurt you.
Everything was your handsome boyfriend's idea.

Everything was your handsome boyfriend's idea.
Now you know what kind of guy he really is,
right?

Menghan, I wouldn't treat you like that.
I genuinely like you, so why not be with me?




No way! Even if Wenbo really thinks that way,
at least he's a handsome guy, which is way
better than someone as disgusting inside and
out as you!



Damn it! Zhang Menghan, you shallow woman!
I've gone this far, and you still won't accept me!



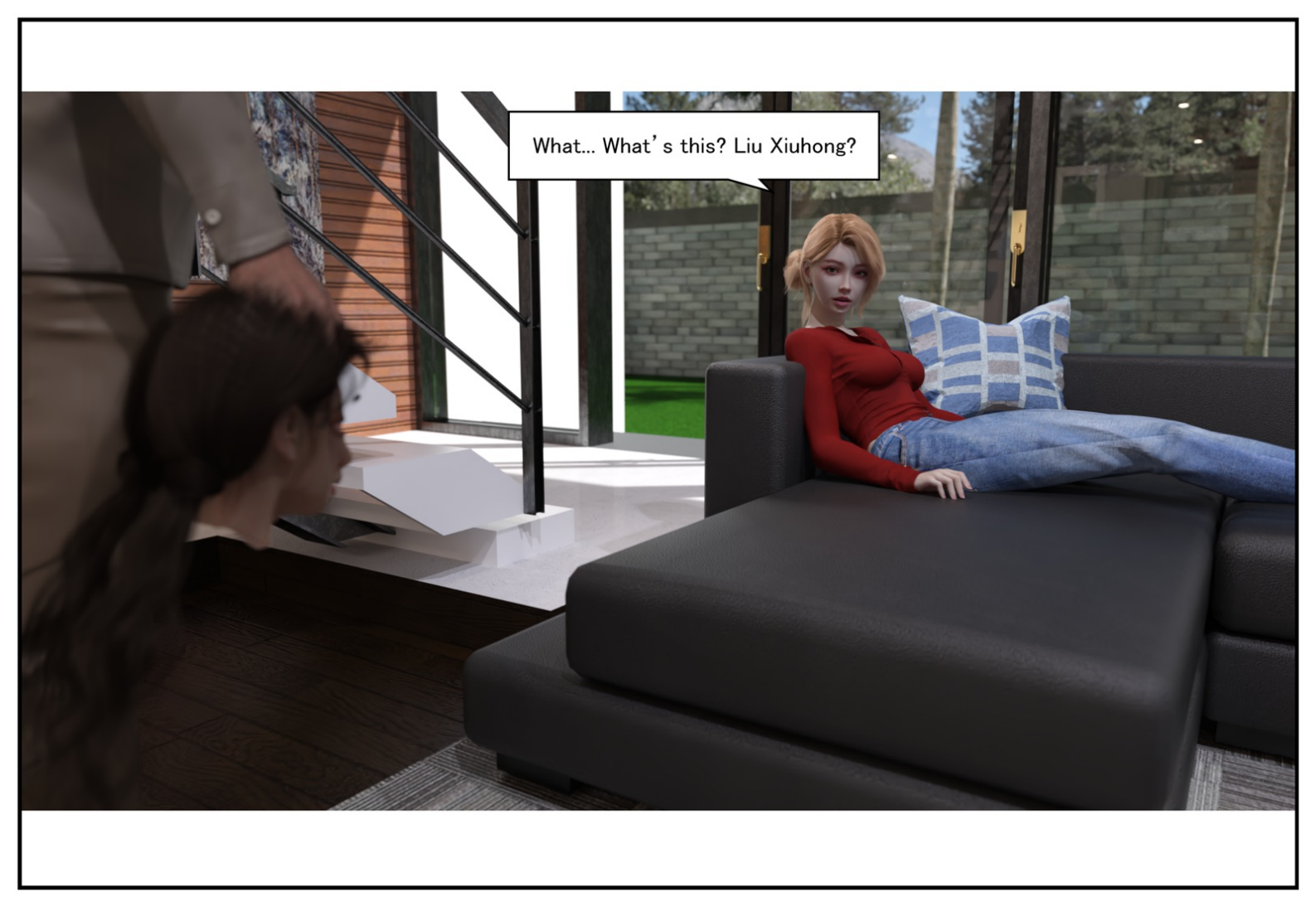


If that's the case, don't blame me
for what happens next!


Haaaa? !



What are you going to do! Perv!!



What... What's this? Liu Xiuhong?

A man with dark hair and a grey button-down shirt stands in a modern, brightly lit interior. He is holding a custom skin of a woman's head with long, dark, wavy hair. The background features a white staircase with a dark railing, a brick wall, and a window. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

That's right, this is your roommate's custom skin. Since you won't be with me, I'll just have someone else take your place.


As for you, you'll just have to become her.



No way! How can I live as someone else?
I'll get caught eventually.

You're right, if you just wear the skin, it's easy to be found out. So, I made this special skin. It records Liu Xihong's habits and will force them on you. While you'll still have your memories, you'll instinctively call yourself Liu Xihong when interacting with others.



A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and freckles, wearing a red jacket. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A man in a grey button-down shirt is holding her face with both hands. The background is a blurred indoor setting with white panels and lights.

This... This can't be real!


And this custom denture will limit how you talk.
It'll also change your mouth structure, making
you as buck-toothed as Liu Xiuhong.






My face hurts.


It's starting to contract. This skin is merging with your own. Say goodbye to your old self!

A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored jacket, stands in a modern, well-lit interior space. He is holding a hand mirror and looking at the reflection of a woman with long, dark, braided hair. The woman is wearing a red top. The room features large windows, a dark sofa with blue and white patterned pillows, and a coffee table. The lighting is warm and ambient.

How do you like your new face? No one will believe you're Zhang Menghan now.


A woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a red dress and a white choker, sits in a chair. She looks up at a hand holding a golden trophy. The background shows a modern interior with a staircase and a brick wall.

This... Is this really me now?




Oh, and you can't see well, can you? After all, you're now over 400 degrees nearsighted. Here, put on your glasses.

Those are... 'my' glasses... How did you get them?




Oh no, am I really stuck like this forever?


Why is she still wearing my clothes?

A woman with dark hair in two braids, wearing glasses and a red shirt, is shown in a close-up shot. She has a thoughtful or slightly concerned expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a wooden wall and a metal railing. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Ah, that voice is...



Oh, are you all dressed now?




Thank you. I really love the way I look now.

Really? So, Zhang Menghan, can we be together now?

Of course. You're so good to me and so talented, how could I say no?

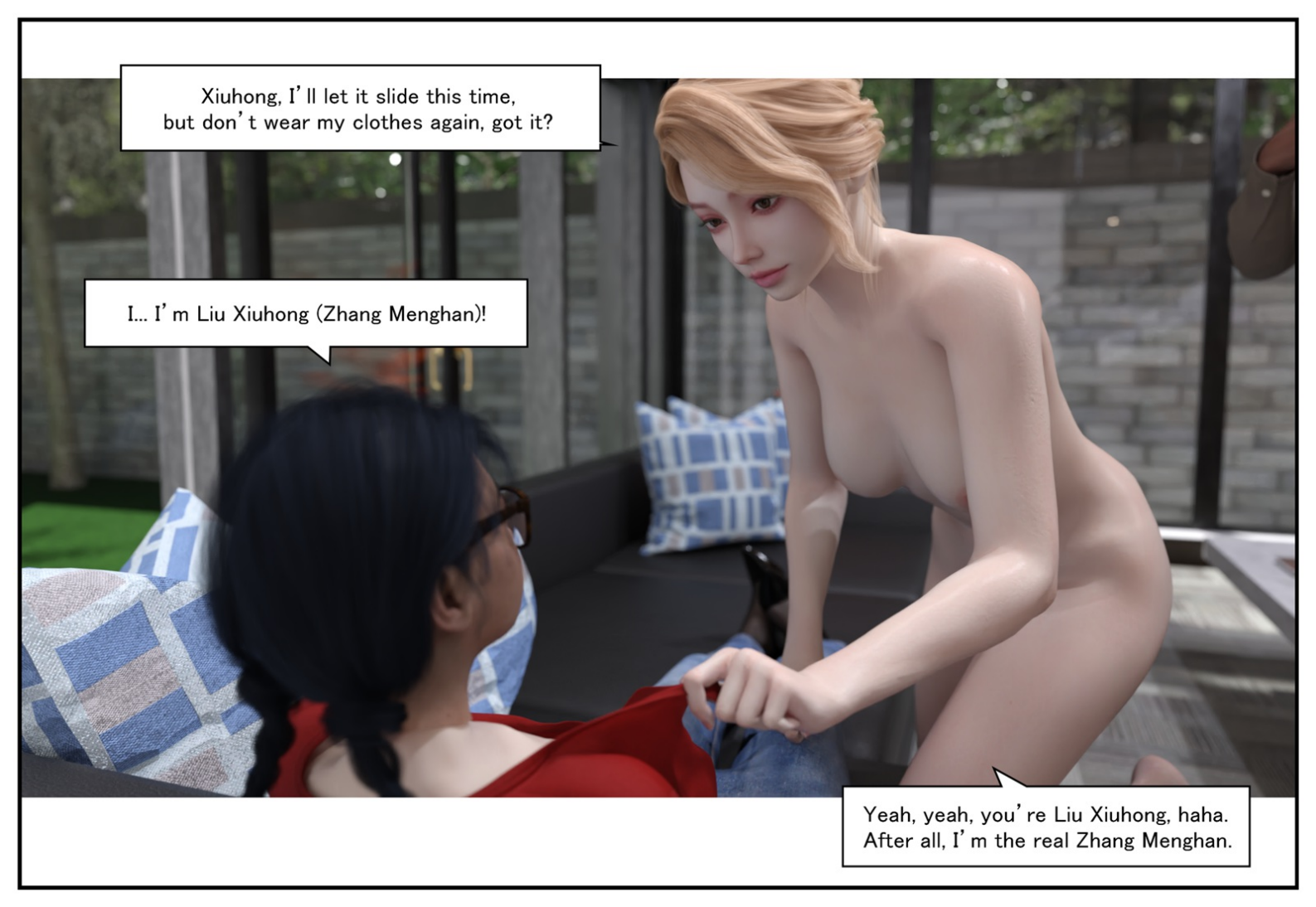




I knew I wasn't wrong about you!



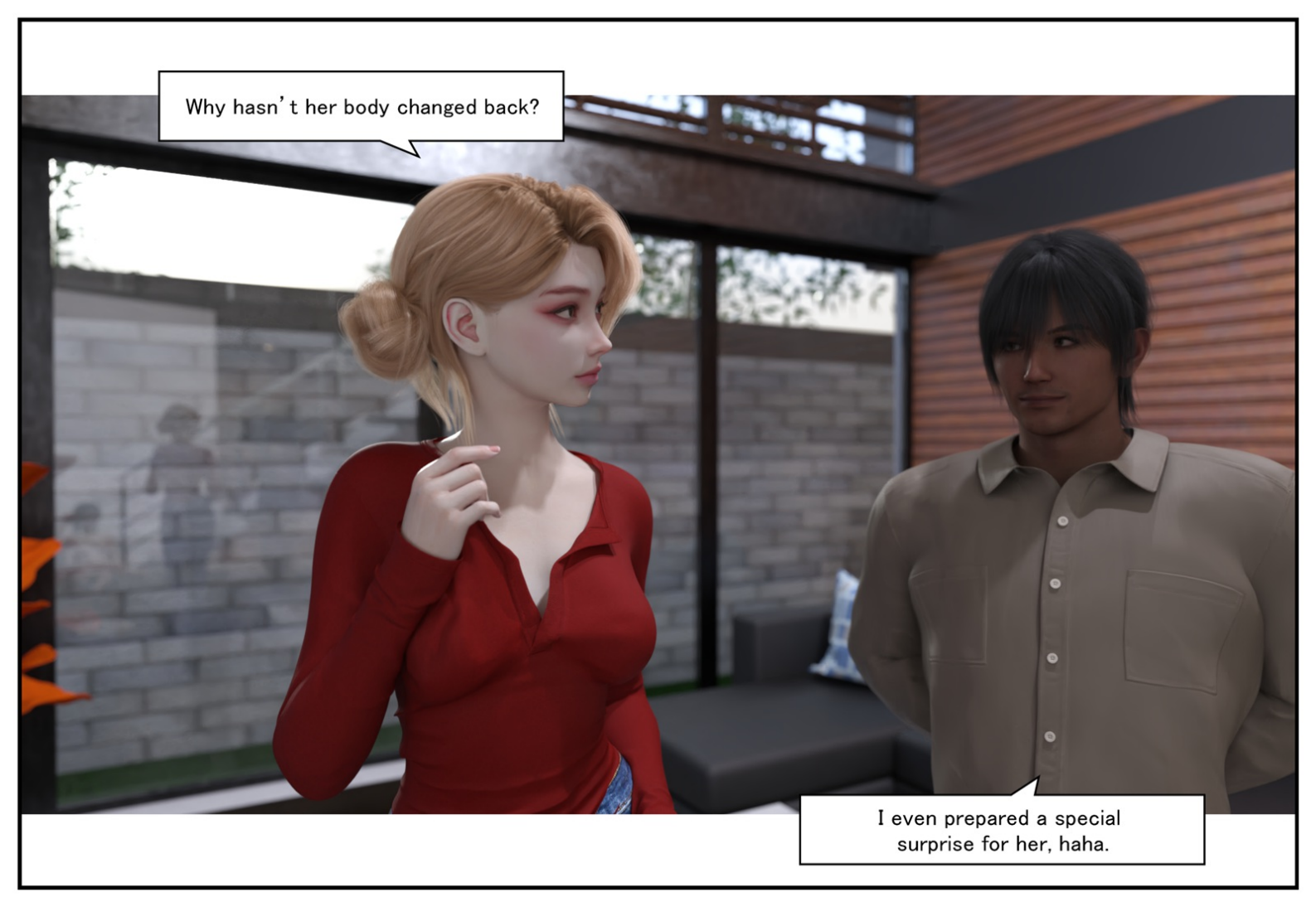
Hmph~



Xiuhong, I'll let it slide this time,
but don't wear my clothes again, got it?

I... I'm Liu Xiuhong (Zhang Menghan)!

Yeah, yeah, you're Liu Xiuhong, haha.
After all, I'm the real Zhang Menghan.




Why hasn't her body changed back?

I even prepared a special surprise for her, haha.



I' ll show her what a real creep is like.



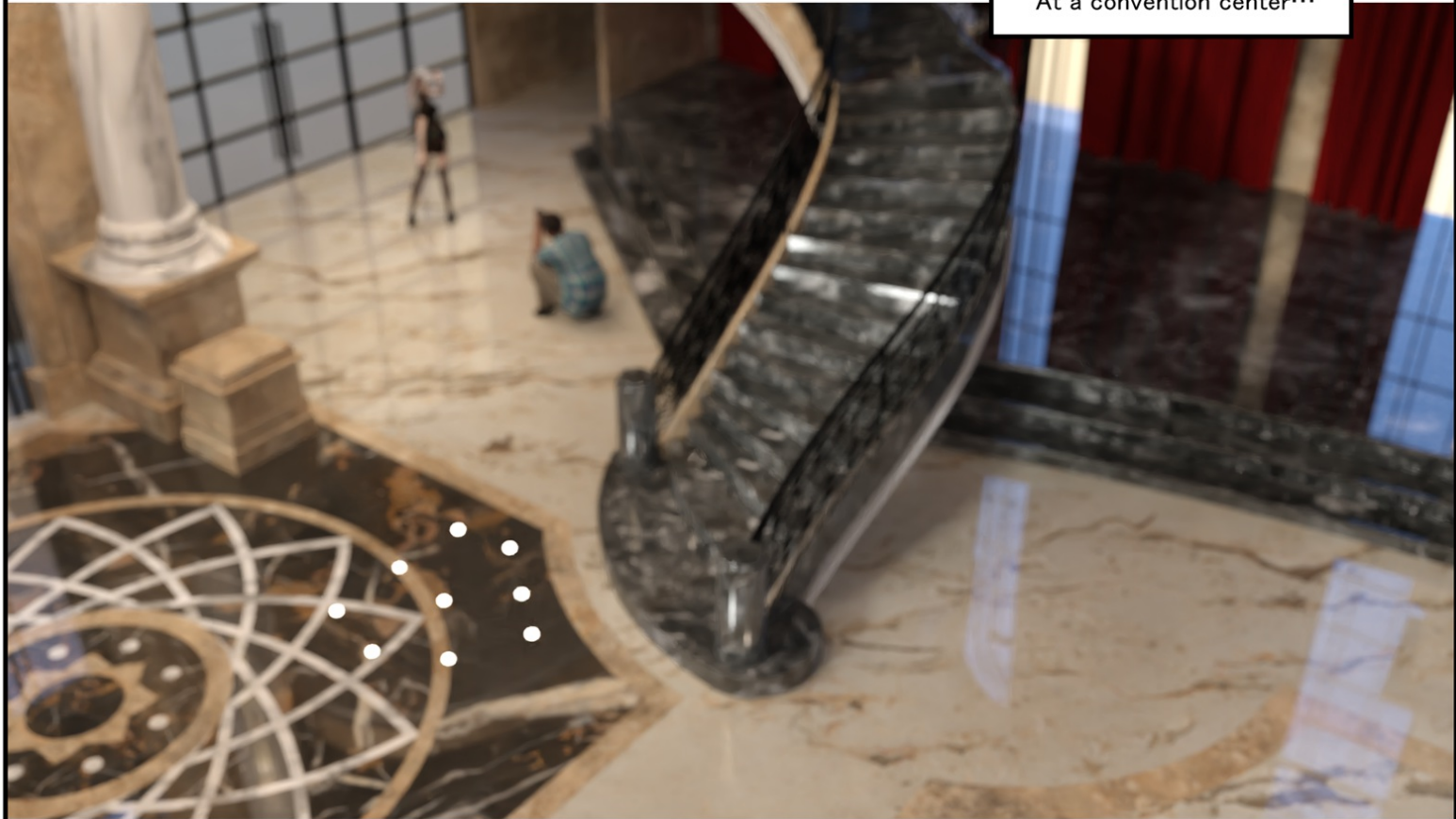
And you, dear, want to swap for an even better-looking body? Wow, getting this close makes me a bit nervous, hehe.

Wow, getting this close makes me a bit nervous, hehe.

But now that you mention it,
you've given me an idea. Let's get started.



At a convention center...





That's it, just like that,
stay in that pose.




Damn, that's so cute, don't move!




Yep, that's also super cute.



Ah, that look, like you're staring at trash—I can't handle it.

A man in a plaid shirt and khaki pants stands in a grand, ornate lobby, holding a camera. He is looking towards a young girl with long white hair, wearing a pink kimono with cherry blossom patterns and a white obi, who is kneeling on the polished floor. The background features a large chandelier, red curtains, and classical architectural elements like columns and a staircase.

Hey, let's exchange WeChat. I'll send you the pictures once they're edited. Maybe we could grab a bite sometime too?



Sure, but no need for dinner.
I already have a boyfriend.



Oh, there's my boyfriend now.




Let's go, babe. It's about time we head back.



Thanks, bro, for taking such good pictures of my girlfriend.

No... no problem (Damn, her boyfriend's hot too.)




This outfit is so cute. I'll try wearing this one today. You like it?

Of course, no problem.


Hey' re probably going to a hotel, huh?
Damn, good-looking guys have it so easy.
Why can' t I be a handsome guy?





I really don't have to take off my clothes?

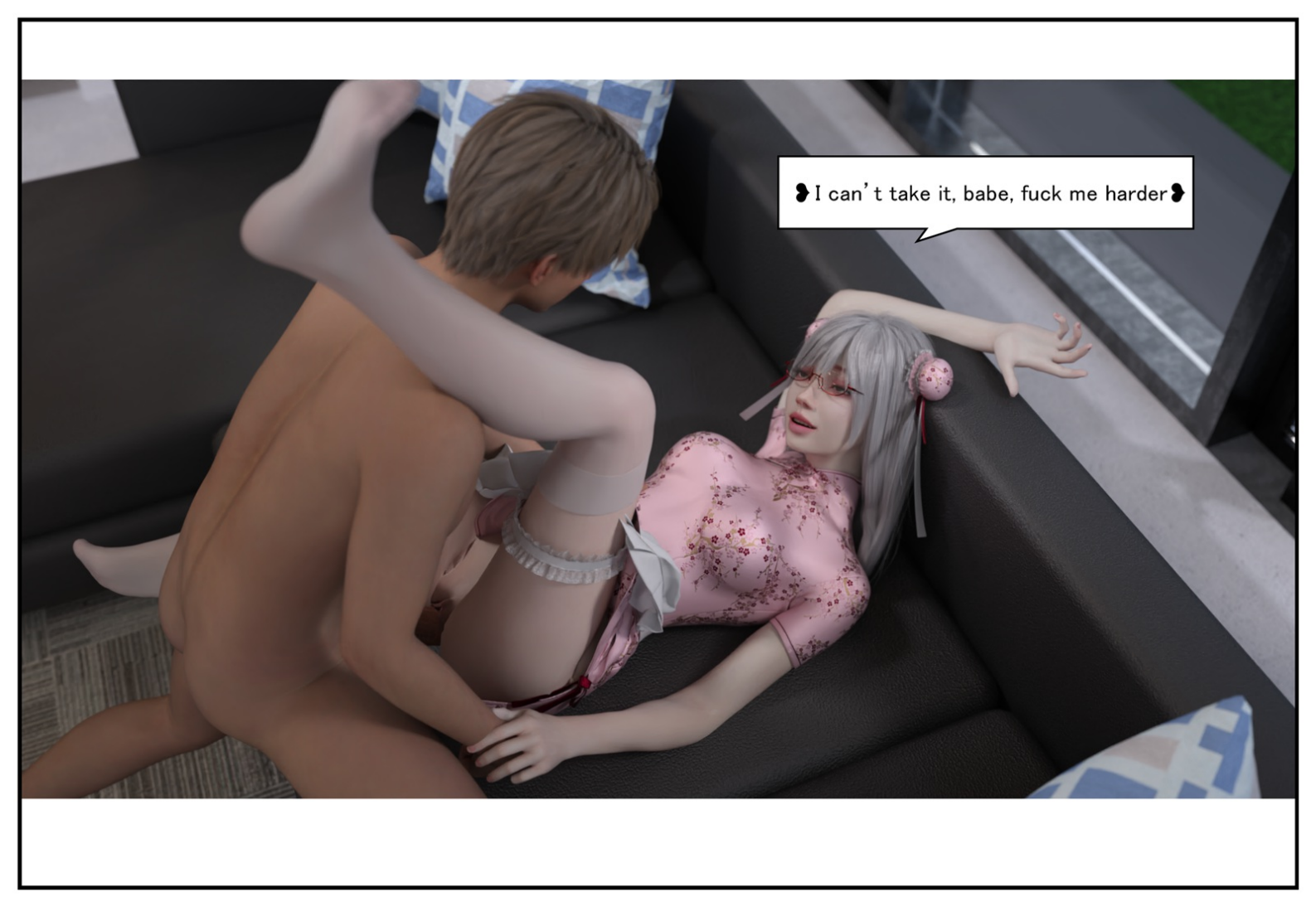
No need, it's sexier this way.



Mmm~ It tickles, my body's so sensitive.

☪ Ahh ☪ It feels so good ☪






♣ I can't take it, babe, fuck me harder ♣

● Ahh, ahh, I' m coming ●




Meanwhile, in the dorm room.



A photograph of two shirtless women in a room. The woman on the left has dark hair in a bun and is looking towards the right. The woman on the right has dark hair and glasses, looking upwards and smiling. A mannequin in a white suit is visible in the background on the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Are they really not coming back today?

Yeah~ They're at the convention.



Your cock's so hard, Xiuhong.
Yeah, the way you play with
my tits feels amazing. I can't
take it, fuck me already.

Yeah, the way you play with my tits
feels amazing. I can't take it. Let me
fuck you
already.

Ahh, your pussy's so wet,
it's squeezing my cock so good.


Xiuhong, your dick is so thick,
it's hitting me so deep.





Whenever Zhang Menghan isn't in the dorm,
come over and let me use you, got it?

Got it, Xiuhong.




I' m gonna cum inside your pussy.

Ahh, it' s in, so hot.


In the classroom.






A woman with long black hair in two braids, wearing glasses and a black fishnet top, is sitting at a desk in a lecture hall. She is looking down at an open book with a pink sticky note. In the background, a man is sleeping with his head on the desk. A speech bubble points to the woman.

Stop it, Liu Xiuhong, I can't take it anymore.


A woman with long dark hair in a braid, wearing glasses and a fishnet top, is sitting at a wooden desk in a classroom. She is looking down at a pink video game controller in her hands. An open textbook is on the desk in front of her. The background shows wooden paneling and other desks. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Just a little longer, class is almost over.
We'll have some real fun once we're back.



They both seem to be really into it.

That's the effect of the skin I gave them.
It helps them gradually accept their new selves.

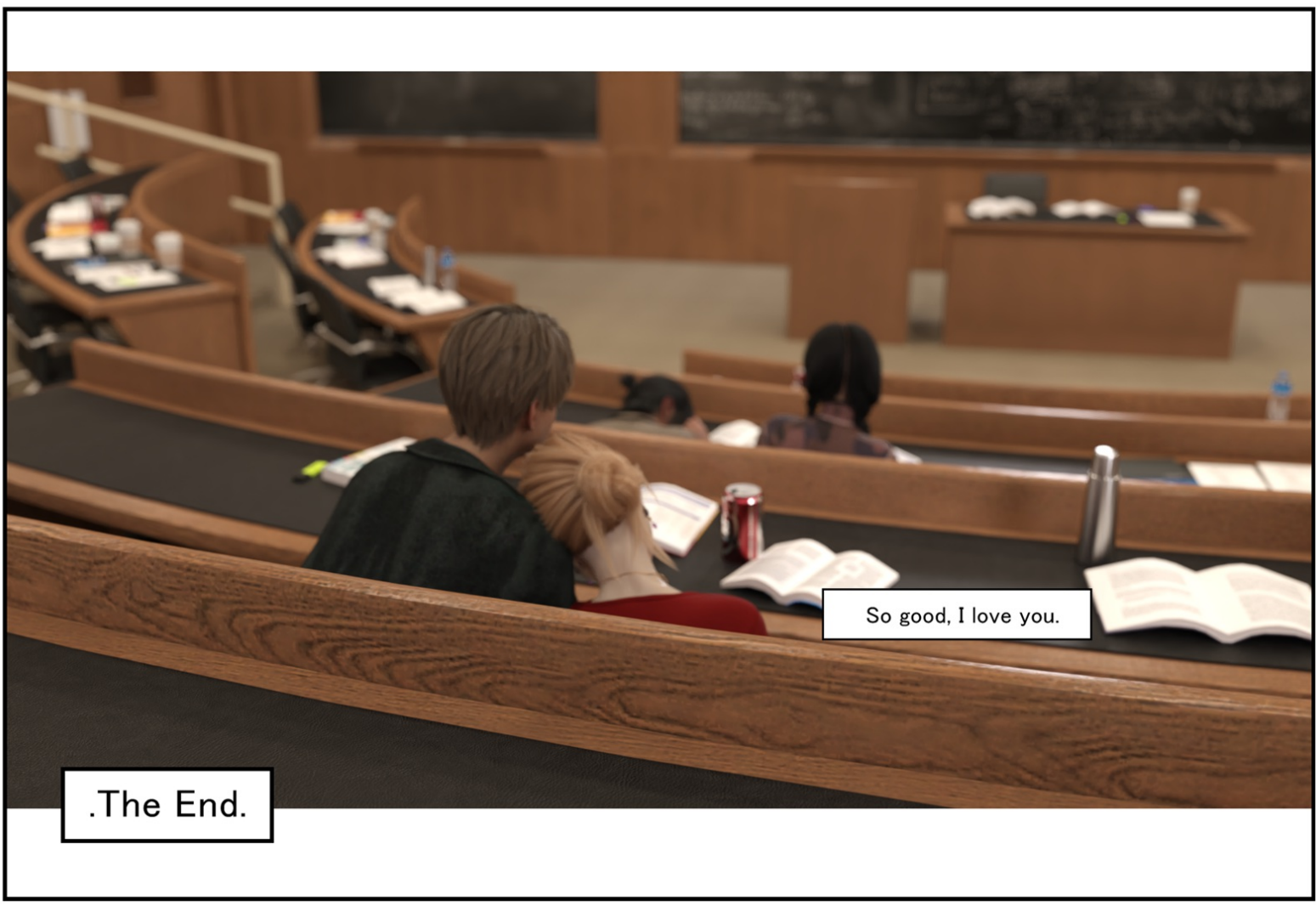


And it looks like we're enjoying it too, aren't we?

Maybe that's also because of the skin's effects?



Nope, our skins don't have any programming like that. It's all us, our free will.



So good, I love you.

.The End.