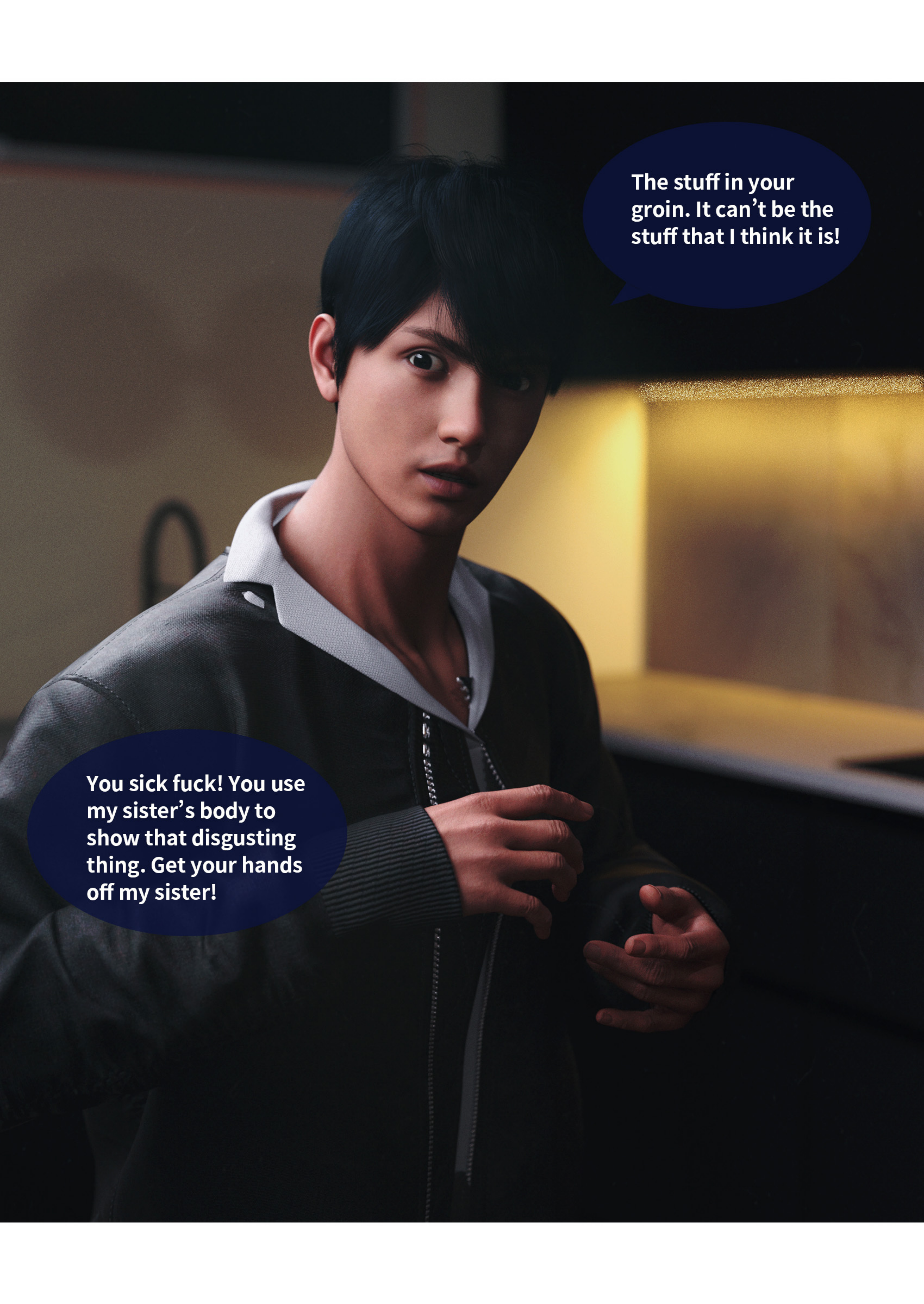





**You...! What  
are you doing?!**




The stuff in your  
groin. It can't be the  
stuff that I think it is!

You sick fuck! You use  
my sister's body to  
show that disgusting  
thing. Get your hands  
off my sister!



Oh jeez. What's wrong, Leo? Why do you call me a "sick fuck"? I'm just chatting with my sister, Stella!


Yes. Why are you so rude, Leo? You're so offensive. She always takes care of you!

A woman in a black dress and stockings is sitting on a light-colored couch. A hand is placed on her thigh. The image is overlaid with text in purple speech bubbles and a white word.

She's right. You call your own sister a "sick fuck". That's very outrageous. You keep staring at my thigh.

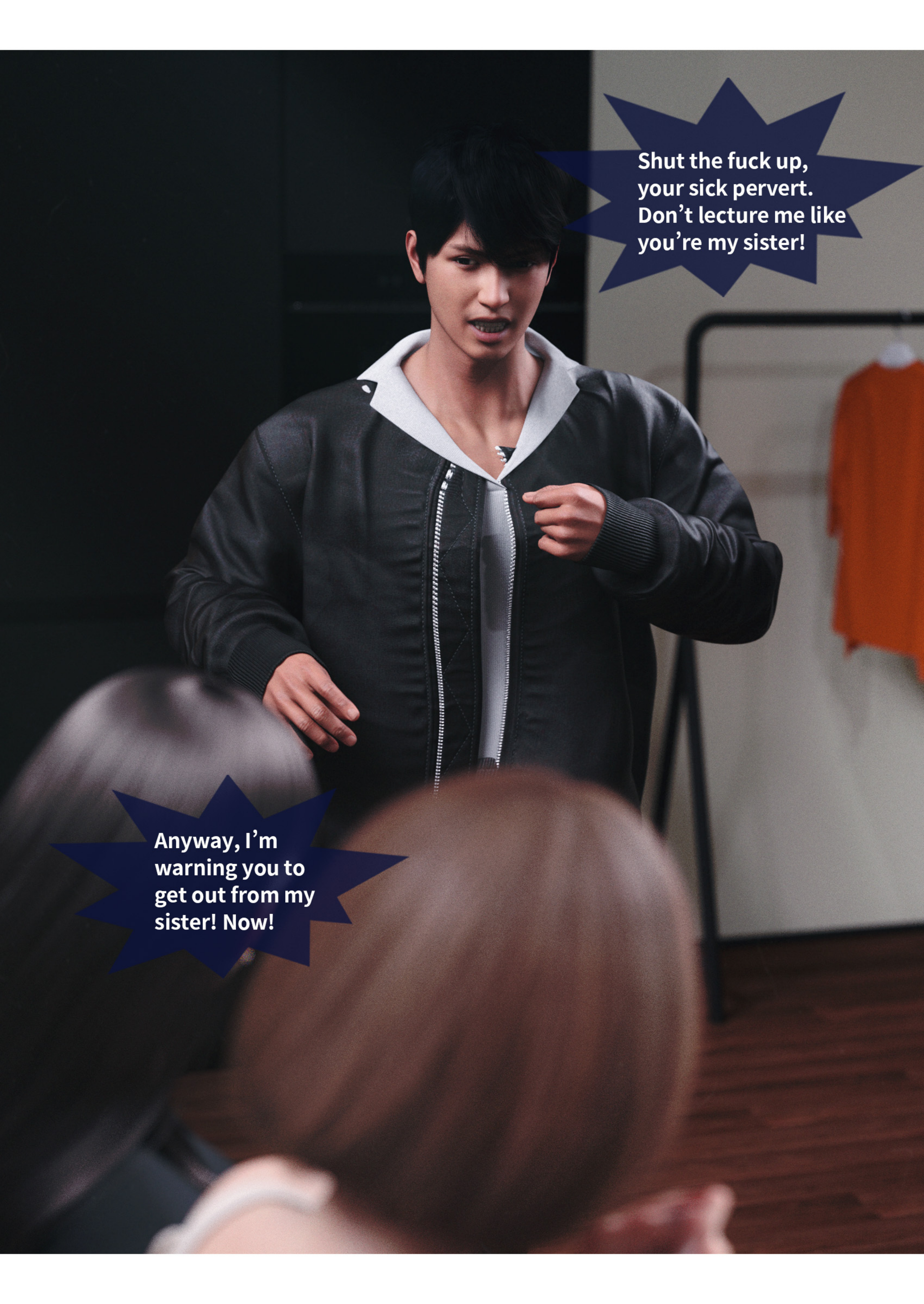
Cover

Tell me, what's wrong with my private parts? You keep staring at me. You're the pervert here.




Oh~ I see. You got fired and can't find a new job so you're so upset, right?

Leo, please hear me out. It's ok to be in despair for a while but you can't be so impolite!



**Shut the fuck up,  
your sick pervert.  
Don't lecture me like  
you're my sister!**


**Anyway, I'm  
warning you to  
get out from my  
sister! Now!**



Wow. Leo is so mean.  
I'm so scared! What's  
wrong with us sisters  
being so close?

Laugh

Well. I'm staying  
here. What are you  
going to do to me?



**Fuck you! I'm  
telling you I have  
had enough of  
you pervert!**

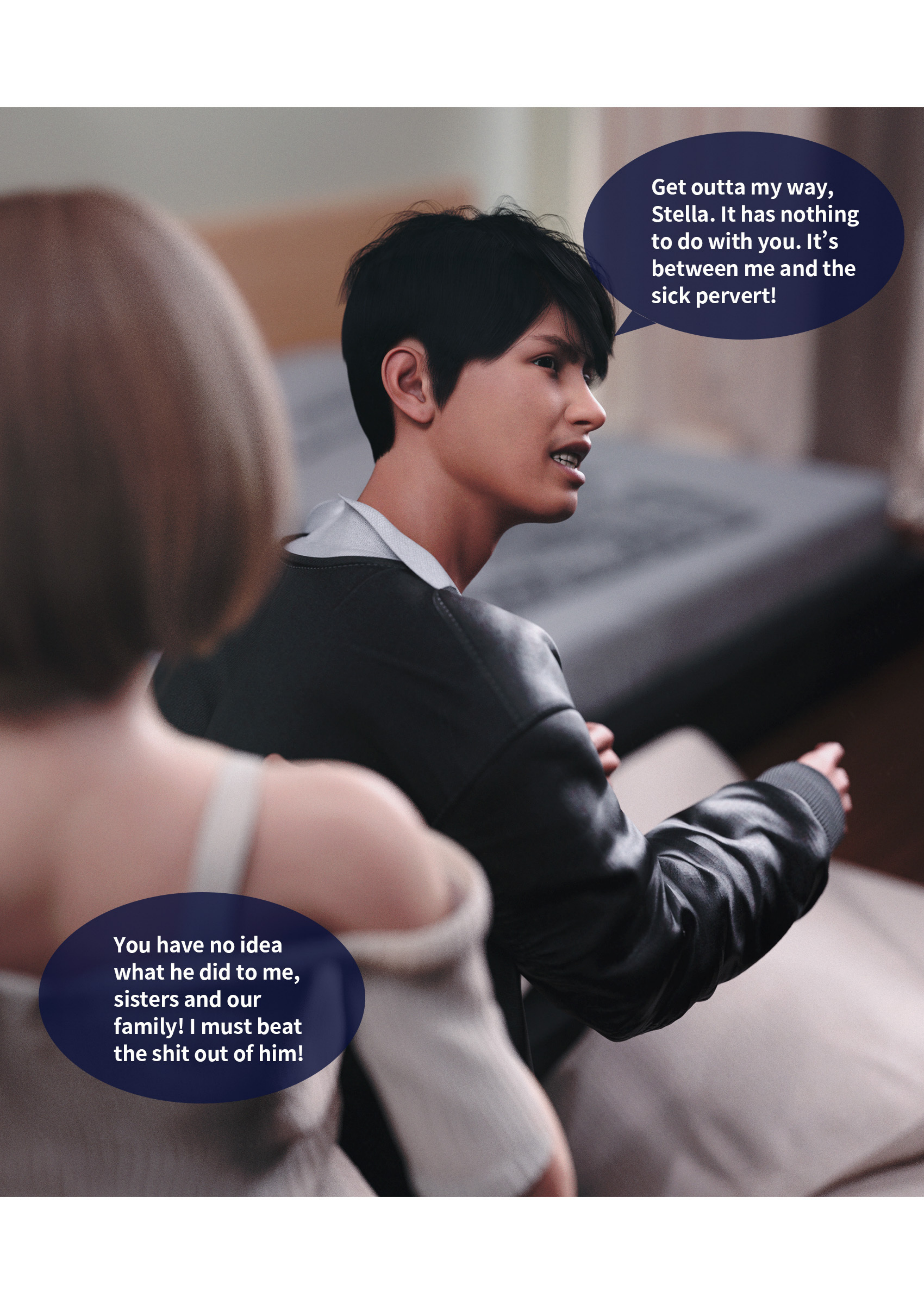
**Grab!**

**Know your place  
and beat it or else!**



Leo! What are you doing? You can't lay a finger on your sister!

Calm down. There's nothing we can't talk it out!



**Get outta my way, Stella. It has nothing to do with you. It's between me and the sick pervert!**


**You have no idea what he did to me, sisters and our family! I must beat the shit out of him!**



**Ah!**

**Slap!**

**S...Stella? Why  
did you hit me?**



Leo. You...You make  
me so disappointed!  
How could you say  
that to Kelly?


In tears

Even if you're upset  
because you're  
unemployed, you still  
can't use violence!  
We're family!




No. No. Stella! It's not what you think!

There's a reason behind this. Kelly...No...He...



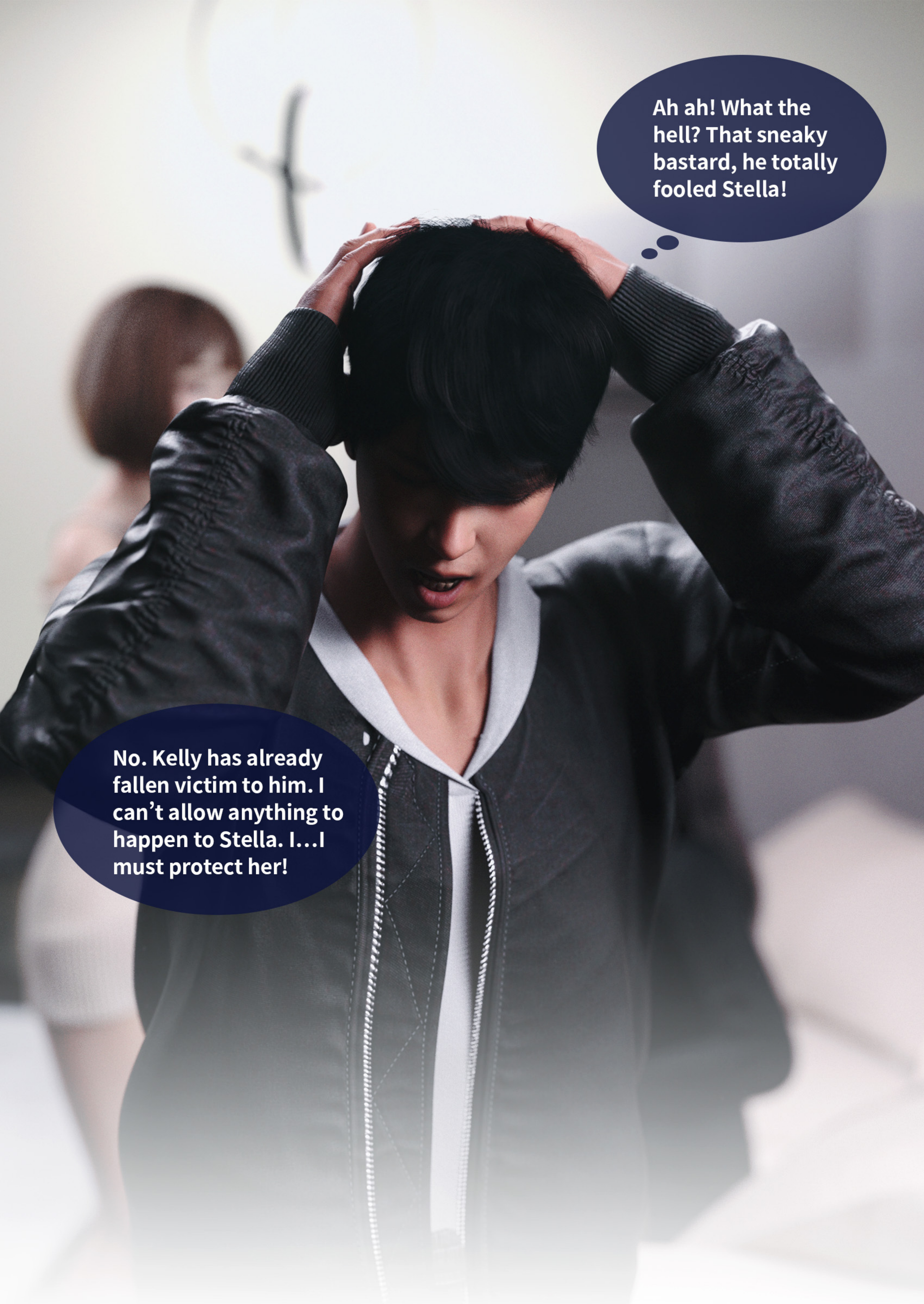
Oh...Shit! How should I explain this to her? Should I tell her that Kelly was changed into a skin suit and wore by an evil guy?

Ok. It's fine. Leo just felt too depressed so he acted out. I'm not mad so Stella, please don't cry, ok?



Come on, Leo. Do you see this? Kelly still takes your side and you don't even say you're sorry. My god.

I thought you're a polite and good kid. Go back to your room and calm down.




Ah ah! What the hell? That sneaky bastard, he totally fooled Stella!

No. Kelly has already fallen victim to him. I can't allow anything to happen to Stella. I...I must protect her!




Huh? Why is there a  
cake? Who bought it?

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a white, ribbed, off-the-shoulder dress, is standing at a counter. She is looking at a round, green cake decorated with a pink rose and small black dots. The counter is made of a light-colored, marbled material. The background is dark. There are two blue speech bubbles with white text overlaid on the image.

My god. It looks so tasty! Is it the famous pastry shop that I read on the internet?

It so happened that I'm a little bit hungry now. It will be a great afternoon tea dessert!

A woman with short brown hair and bangs, wearing a beige, ribbed, off-the-shoulder dress, is holding a round yellow cake with a pink flower on top. She is looking at the camera with a slight smile. The background is dark with a horizontal yellow and white stripe.

Well. I wonder who bought it, Leo or Kelly? Can I eat it?

Opps. The frosting on the cake is so tantalizing! But...But I can't eat other people's food without a heads up.

**Hold the plate**




Who's the hungry kitten? Does the cake draw you?

Ah! Who?



Kelly! Don't pop up on my back. You almost gave me a heart attack!


He he. Sorry. Because I saw you focusing on the cake, I came by to take a look!



I know you read  
about the cake store  
so I went out my way  
to buy it for you!


**Point!**

If you want to grab a  
bite, you can. Taste  
the cake while it's  
still fresh. He he.

A young man with dark hair, wearing a dark leather jacket over a white collared shirt, is shown from the waist up. He is looking back over his right shoulder with a serious, questioning expression. The background consists of light-colored curtains and a plain wall. Two dark blue speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

**What! What's that  
pervert doing to  
Stella? Why are they  
so close?**

**Look closer. Is that sick  
fuck putting his cock on  
Stella's butt and molesting  
her? Shit! I wish I could  
beat the crap out of him!**

A close-up photograph of a person's hand holding a knife. The hand is positioned in the center of the frame, with the knife's handle and blade visible. The person is wearing a dark-colored shirt. The background is dark and out of focus. A blue speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of the image, containing white text. Another blue speech bubble is overlaid on the bottom left side of the image, also containing white text.


Did you buy the cake for me? Wow! Thank you, Kelly. You're so nice to me!

Do you want a piece of cake? I go get a knife. Huh?



That's odd. Did I  
feel something hard  
on my butt?

Sis, did you put  
something in your  
pocket? It's poking me!

A woman in a black suit is hugging a woman in a beige dress from behind. The woman in the beige dress is holding a round yellow cake with a pink flower on top. They are in a modern living room with a white sofa and a clothing rack in the background.

Oh. Guess what's that? If you guess right, I will give you one for free.


Really? Let me think. It's hot, hard and a little pointy. I have no idea!



Well. I give you a hint!


**Lift**

Ah! Wait, Kelly.  
My waist is very  
sensitive and  
ticklish!




Hey, stop dodging me.  
We're both girls. It's  
nothing. Guess. If you  
fail, I will punish you!

Ah. Wait. I'm still  
holding the cake.  
It's not fair!

A photograph of a woman from the waist down, wearing a beige ribbed dress and black stockings. Her hands are clasped in front of her. A man's hands are visible, touching her buttocks. The background is dark with some yellow light streaks.

He he. What a sweet  
ass. Her sexy ass  
with stockings  
makes my dick feel  
so awesome!

Take your time! There's  
no way that you will  
guess your sister has a  
penis. Ha ha ha!

A scene from a video game featuring two female characters in a modern living room. The character on the left, with long dark hair and wearing a black blazer and skirt, is leaning forward and rubbing the belly of the character on the right. The character on the right has short brown hair, is wearing a white ribbed dress, and is holding a round yellow cake on a silver platter. The room includes a white sofa and a dark wood floor.

Um ah! Sis...easy.  
I don't know. Oh~

**Rub!**

He he! Well. You  
have to use your  
body to feel it. That's  
how you would  
figure it out!


Oh...Please. In the end, I still can't figure it out.






But Kelly still shared  
the cake with me.  
He he!

No wonder it's  
trending. It's so  
delicious. I feel so  
wonderful.

A woman with a short, straight-cut bob haircut is sitting on a light-colored, textured sofa. She is wearing a light-colored, ribbed, off-the-shoulder dress. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slightly pained or uncomfortable expression. Her hands are resting on her stomach, and she appears to be holding or poking at something. The background shows a modern interior with a framed picture on the wall and a dark piece of furniture.


Um. I ate too much.  
I'm stuffed. The  
sugar makes me have  
a food coma.

However Kelly's  
hands were visible,  
what was the thing  
she was poking at me?




She used to be so serious. Why does she become clingy and like to horse around?

Not only Kelly but also Leo is strange. He used to respect her but now he tries to beat her? I don't get it!




Well. That's all we left? How's the cake I bought for you?

He he. She's so sleepy. The sleeping pills I hid in the cake must kick in!

A woman with a short, wavy brown bob haircut and bangs is the central focus. She has a dazed expression, with heavy eyelids and slightly parted lips. She is wearing a light-colored, ribbed, off-the-shoulder top. Her right hand is raised to her hair. In the background, another woman in a black dress is visible but out of focus. The setting appears to be a restaurant or cafe.

Um Cake...Cake is good. I like it. Oh!

I...feel so... so dizzy. I'm so sleepy. I can't keep my eyes open.




Oh...I can't hold on.  
I really want to  
sleep. Just let me  
take a nap please.

We can talk when I  
wake up. ZZZ....ZZZ

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black dress, is leaning over a woman lying on a light-colored sofa. The woman on the sofa is wearing a light-colored, ribbed sweater and has a white bandage on her right wrist. The woman in black is smiling and looking down at the woman on the sofa. In the background, there is a coffee table with a small plate of food and a large painting on the wall.


Stella? Stella? Can you hear me?

Ha ah! Nice. She sleeps like a log. The drug works! He he!



Well. Look at her defenseless sleeping face. She must think she's safe because she's home and families are around.


Can you sleep so soundly if you realized there's a male pervert peeping at you while you're sleeping? He he!



What a cute and soft face.  
It's so unfortunate that  
you're too dumb to realize  
my cock molested you.  
You're such a BIMBO.


Caress

However BIMBO is  
exactly my type! He  
he~



All you could think of is eating. You had no idea you made my cock so hard!

I use her hot sister's identity to sexually harass her. The contrast and excitement is intoxicating! He he!

A close-up photograph of a woman sitting on a bed. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved dress. Her right hand is resting on her left thigh. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a light-colored wall and a white pillow. The overall mood is intimate and sensual.

Ha ah~ Her ass is smooth and soft. Her young skin is tight and fair!


Caress

It took all my willpower not to jizz. I can't hold on any longer!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black blazer and a beige ribbed skirt, is sitting on the back of a man who is lying on a couch. She is looking down at him with a slight smile. The background shows a window with curtains.

**My dear sister, just like you said “we’re family” and I always take care of you.**

**Right now my cock is rock-hard. Of course you’re willing to share your body for a quickie with me, right?**




Huh huh. I take that as a yes. However I won't take no for an answer. Ha ha ha!

**Flip over**


For me, there's nothing more important than ejaculation!



Wow! Check out that young and tempting cunt! Almost if it's calling me!



Easy, my sister. I'm getting my cock out right now. He he.




Um ah! My cock  
feels so tight in the  
skirt. Finally it can  
get some fresh air!

My man. You must  
can't wait to taste  
our sister!




I have to admit that her body with my cock brings out the sensation taking over the body!

Don't wake up now my lovely sister or my huge cock will freak you out!



Get ready, Stella.  
Your sister's cock is  
going to thrust into  
your pussy!

Don't worry. I will be  
gentle. I will take it  
from here. Ha ha ha!




Ohhhh! My  
bellend...bell-end  
is in! It's in my own  
sister's body!

I'm thrusting my  
cock into my  
sister's pussy. Ah  
ah ah ah ah!

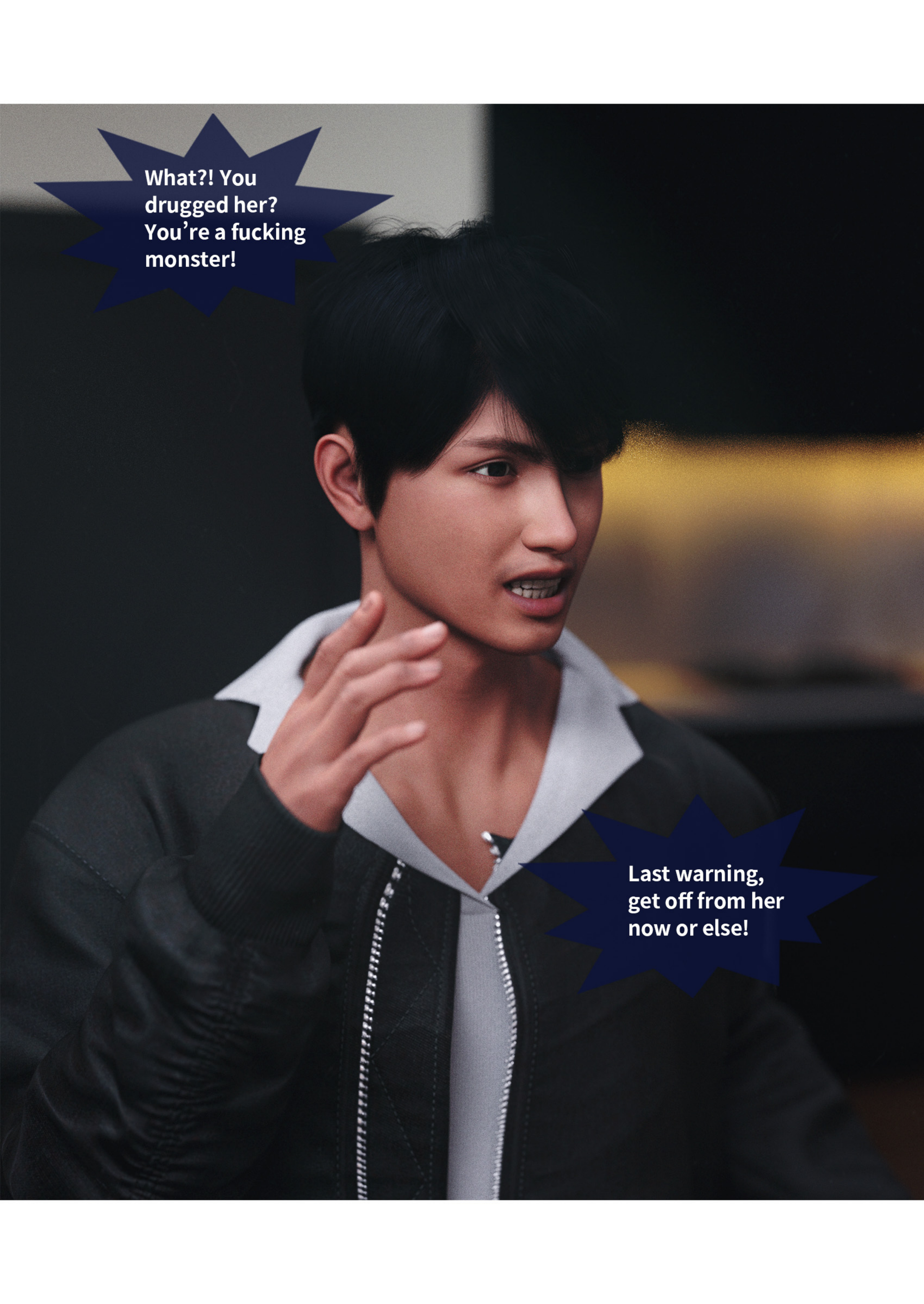
**Wait! You...sick  
motherfucker!  
What are you  
doing to Stella?**

**Stella! Stella!  
Can you hear  
me? Wake up!**



Oh jeez. What a surprise. It's my jobless loser bro. You're so annoying. Do you have to bother us now?

Save your breath. I drugged Stella so she is not going to wake up any time soon.



**What?! You  
drugged her?  
You're a fucking  
monster!**


**Last warning,  
get off from her  
now or else!**

Ha ah! I'm so scared~  
You fucking wuss!  
What are you going  
to do to me?


slap slap!

Don't you ever forget  
that I own Kelly's  
body. So you can  
fuck off!



A woman with long, straight black hair is sitting on a bed with white linens, seen from behind. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress. Her legs are crossed at the ankles. In the background, another person is lying on the bed, partially visible. The room has a light-colored wooden headboard. A purple speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

**In the end, some loving sisters and brothers promised to protect the family. Bullshit!**

A woman with long, straight black hair is sitting on a bed with white linens, seen from behind. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress. Her legs are crossed at the ankles. In the background, another person is lying on the bed, partially visible. The room has a light-colored wooden headboard. A purple speech bubble is positioned below the woman's legs.

**You're just a stranger's puppets. I can bully and rape you as my wish.**

Sit tight and watch how  
I use Kelly's body to  
fuck Stella's brain out.  
Ha ha ha...Huh?


**Grab!**

**Ah!**




I'm not...going to  
watch you raping  
Stella! Get out, you  
fucking pervert!

Ah fuck! Ouch! God  
damn it! Ouch! What  
are you doing? Get  
off me!



Ah ah ah! Stop!  
You will rip off  
my face!


Holy shit! Do you  
forget that I still  
have Kelly's body!

A man in a black suit and tie is leaning over a woman who is lying on a light-colored surface. He has his right hand pressed against her forehead. The woman has long, dark hair and is wearing a black, low-cut top. Her mouth is wide open in a scream, and her eyes are closed. The background is a dark, wood-paneled wall. There are two blue starburst callouts with white text. One is in the upper left, and the other is in the lower right.

**No. She has  
fallen victim to  
you so I must  
protect Stella!**

**Grab!**

**That's what  
Kelly would do!**



Ah! Asshole! My face. Ouch! Ah! My voice!

Oh no. He will rip off my pretty face! Ah ah ah!

**Holy...Holy shit.  
Are you fuck nut?  
You're trying to pull  
my face off!**


**You're so  
heavy-handed. Don't  
you worry about  
tearing Kelly's skin?**

**If you abuse her  
identity and ruin  
her reputation, I  
would rather kill  
her myself.**

**Choke!**


**My life can't be  
worse than this.  
The worst thing can  
happen is we both  
go down!**





Oh...Ah...I  
can't...can't breathe.  
Young...Young man,  
stop...stop.

I'm...I'm begging  
you. Please don't  
kill me....don't kill  
me. Cough! Cough!


A man in a black suit is holding a woman's head in a crowd. The man has a distressed expression, and the woman has a neutral expression. The background is a blurred crowd of people.

Jesus fucking christ!  
He's for real! He really  
tried to choke me to  
death. He realizes he has  
nothing to lose!

Listen...Listen. I'm  
more useful to you if  
I'm alive! How about  
this? I...I will get your  
sister back.

**Cut the crap. I'm not buying your bullshit!**

**You take off Kelly's skin suit now or you will regret it!**




It's not that simple. Even if I take off her skin suit, it's not going to work because she will be a lifeless skin suit

Hey hey! Easy! Ok. Ok. I will take it off...

A woman with long dark hair is lying on a bed with a wooden headboard. She is wearing a black top and has her eyes closed, appearing to be in a state of distress or unconsciousness. Her expression is one of worry or pain.


**Kelly! Kelly, can  
you hear me?  
Why...Why?**

**Huh. I told you. Even  
if I take her off, she  
still can't get back to  
normal. Why don't  
you believe me!**



**Our boss used a magical skin knife to turn her into a skin suit.**

**There's nothing I can do. The only way to bring her back is to get the skin knife!**

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black long-sleeved dress with a deep V-neckline and a matching black skirt, lies on her back on a dark wood-grain floor. Her arms are raised behind her head. To her left, a man in a black suit is partially visible, looking towards her. To her right, a shirtless man is also looking at her. The scene is lit from above, creating soft shadows on the floor.


**Tell me, where is your boss? I will find him and make him bring Kelly back!**

**Sigh! Calm down, young man! Our boss has so many minions that can fill up an entire office building! Do you have a death wish?**




**I don't care! It  
has gone too far  
and I will bring  
Kelly back!**

**Give your HQ  
location and cops  
will raid there!**



**You're so native. Cops can't help you. Their appearances are beautiful female entrepreneurs. No one will ever believe your story.**

**Wait. I get it! You have the superpower that you can see through skin suits. How about I use this as the reason to introduce you to our boss?**



Well. Good idea. You can see through skin suits so the boss will be interested in you!


It will be normal that I bring you with me to the office. You can try to find the way to bring Kelly back to normal. However...



**What? What's the catch? Spill it!**


**Um...I can't enter the office in my original look so I have to put on your sister's skin suit again.**

**Fine. But let me be clear, don't try anything stupid. When we arrive at the office, you have to be on my side or I will tell on you.**

A photograph of a middle-aged man with a balding head, wearing a dark, form-fitting skin suit. He is looking down at a woman's leg that is resting on his lap. He is holding the leg with both hands, one near the knee and the other near the ankle. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

He he! Relax. I'm on your side from now on!

Phew phew! Nice. Finally I can wear the beauty's skin suit. I felt so bad when I had to take her off!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black long-sleeved top and black pants, lies on a wooden floor. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. A man with short hair, shirtless, is leaning over her from the right side, his face partially visible in profile. The background shows a light-colored wall and a wooden floor. There are two green speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

I'm sick of Richard being so autocratic. It will be so great that this shithead and Richard both lose!

Maybe the skin knife will be mine and I can create my own gang. He he he he...




Good afternoon. Huh?



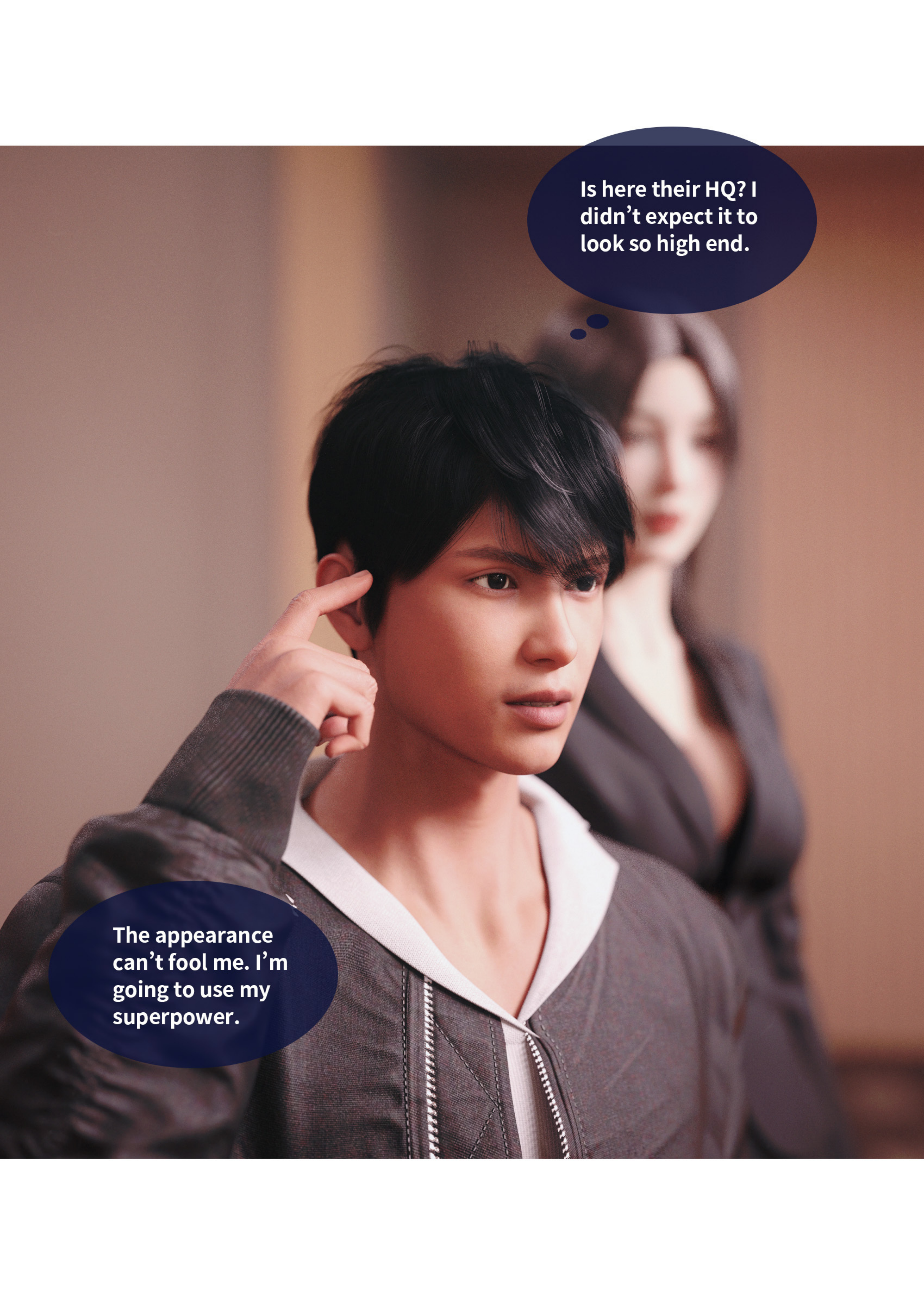
I wondered who this is and why does someone come in at this hour? It's you!

Why do you come to the office? Whis he?




Oh. He's "my" brother and he wants to join us. That's why I'm bringing him to the boss!

Ah? Really? He's in the office. Go ahead. I'm carrying on my own thing!



Is here their HQ? I didn't expect it to look so high end.

The appearance can't fool me. I'm going to use my superpower.




Oh jeez! I'm right.  
Inside the biracial  
petite girl is a buff  
man!

The scary scene  
always makes me  
feel so afraid.




**For my sisters, fear  
can't stop me!**

**However, they  
talked so publicly.  
Are all ladies in fact  
disguised men?**

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and a black skirt, stands in a hallway. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A blue lanyard with a tag is around her neck. In the background, another woman in a similar uniform is walking away. The hallway has wooden walls and a wooden floor.

Hum...For example the woman over there, she can't be a disguised man too, right?

I feel so nervous to use my superpower. But I have to pluck up my courage! Hey!



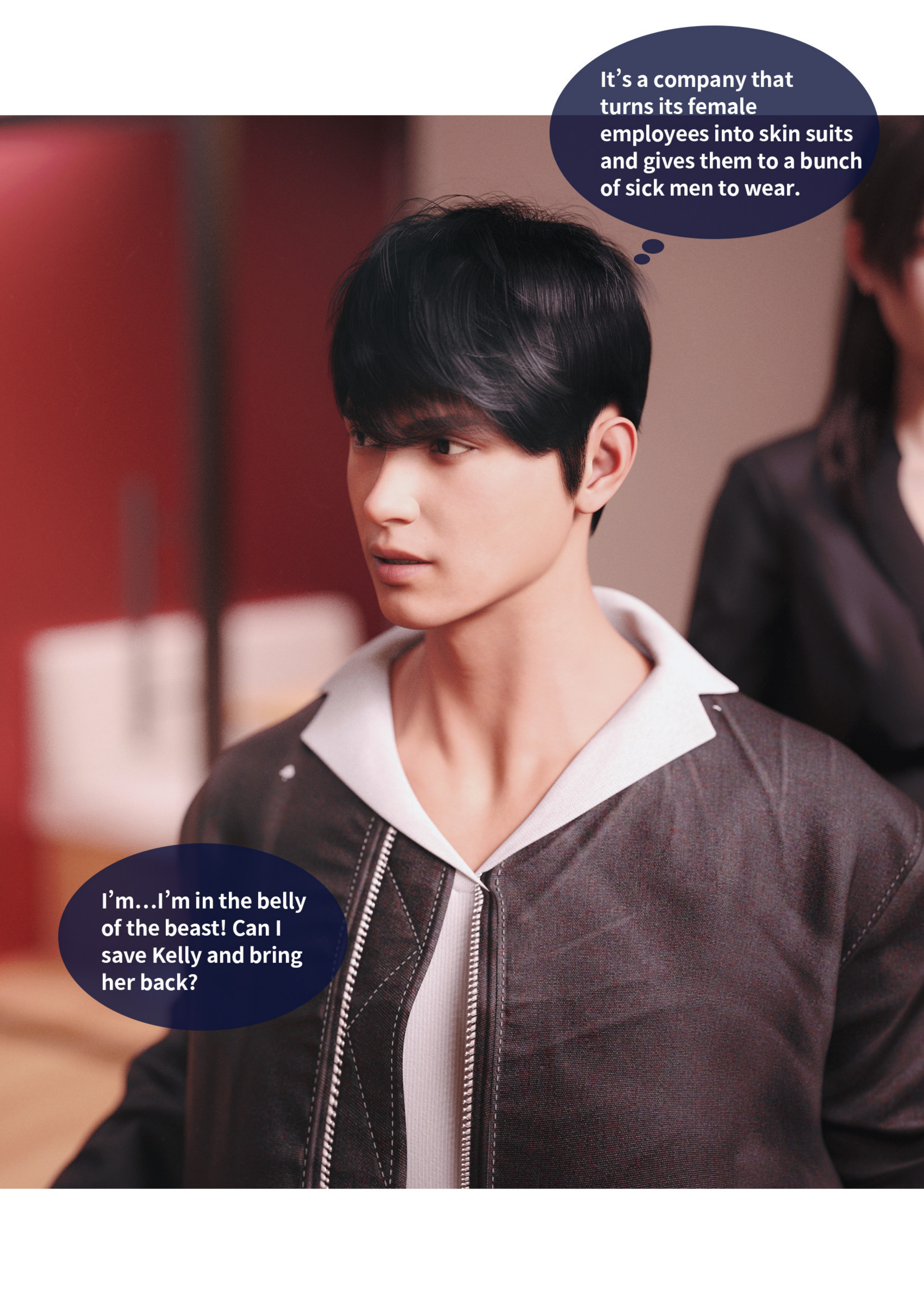
Shit. Again. Another middle-aged dude pretends to be a gorgeous lady.

How do they find so many perverts?

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a white button-down blouse and a black skirt, stands in a hallway. She is looking towards a shirtless man on the left. The man has a very young, adolescent face and is looking upwards with a thoughtful expression, his hand near his chin. The woman has a blue lanyard with a blank blue ID badge around her neck. The hallway has warm lighting and blurred background elements.


**That beauty over there,  
the guy inside of her is  
still a teenager.**

**She's spacing out.  
What the hell is the  
company?!**




It's a company that turns its female employees into skin suits and gives them to a bunch of sick men to wear.

I'm...I'm in the belly of the beast! Can I save Kelly and bring her back?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark grey or black blazer over a dark top, stands behind a man. She has her right hand on the man's left shoulder. The man has dark hair and is wearing a dark jacket with a white collar. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting. Two purple speech bubbles contain text.

Kid, I have to remind you that here is not a place where you can do something stupid!

You must stay calm.  
Loose lips sink ships!

A digital illustration of two women in professional attire standing in a modern office hallway. The woman on the left has dark hair styled in a bun and is holding a pen to her chin. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is looking towards the camera. Both are wearing white shirts, black skirts, and black high heels, with blue lanyards around their necks. The background features large windows, a blue chair, and a wooden floor.

Um? Lee, you're here.  
Why do you bring your  
target's brother to the  
company?

Pretty sister and  
big brother are  
here. Are you here  
to play with me?

Wait! After I save Kelly, I will bring you all to justice!

Stare!

Woo. Big brother looks so mean. I don't want to play with him!




Knock knock—

Are you here,  
Richard? I'm bringing  
someone to meet you!

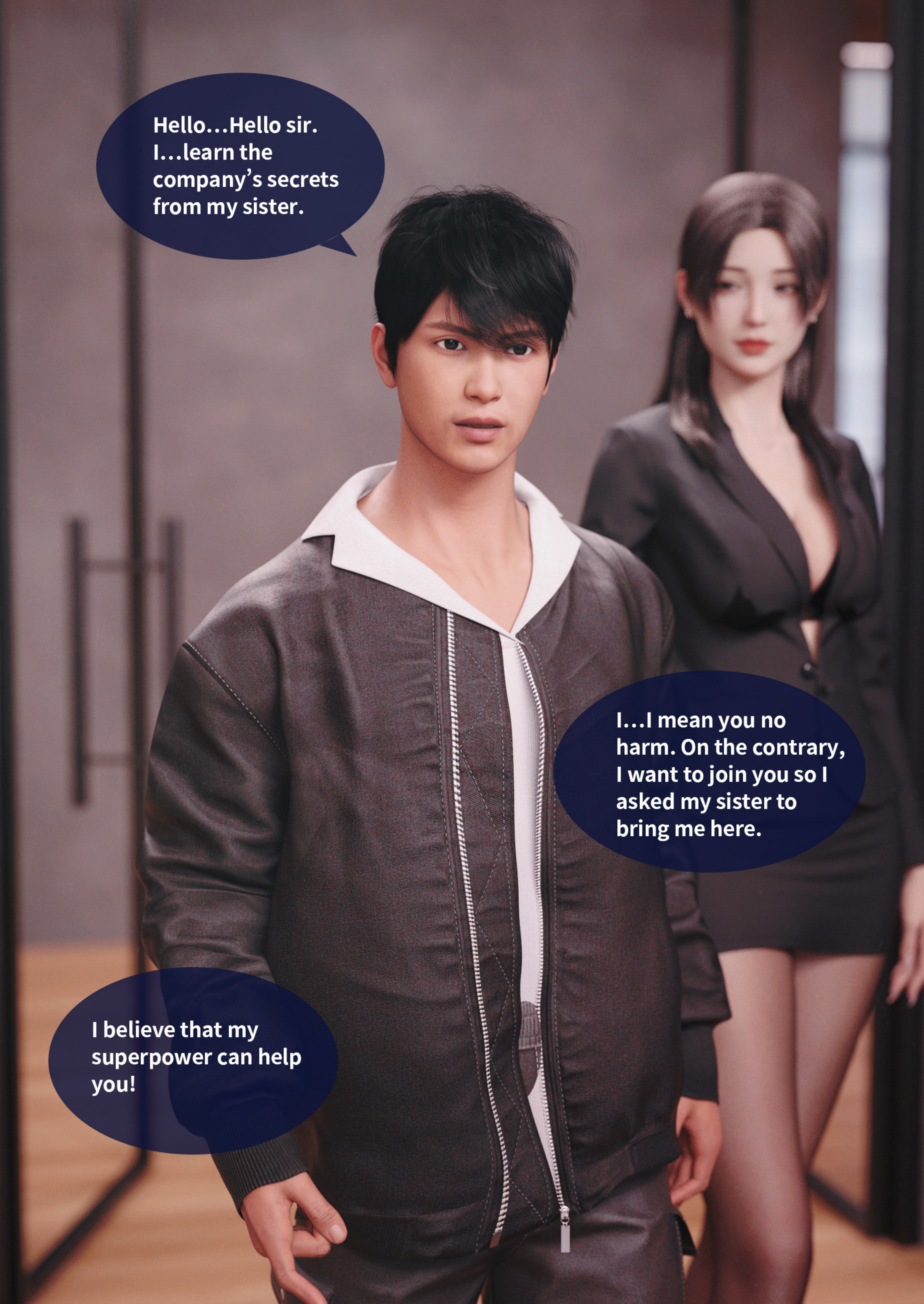


Come on. We have been waiting for you for a long time!



Let's see. Are you the man with superpower who can see through skin suits?

Huh! You look like a young man who has no experience but you have the superpower?

A young man with dark hair, wearing a dark brown leather bomber jacket over a white collared shirt, stands in the foreground. Behind him, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a black blazer and skirt, stands looking towards the camera. The background is a blurred modern interior with vertical lines.

Hello...Hello sir.  
I...learn the  
company's secrets  
from my sister.

I...I mean you no  
harm. On the contrary,  
I want to join you so I  
asked my sister to  
bring me here.

I believe that my  
superpower can help  
you!



Well. Good! You have foresight, balls and brain and not to mention your amazing superpower!

You're the talent we need the most now! However, bro!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a dark blazer over a lace top and a choker, is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a dark suit. The scene is set in an office with a window in the background.

I'm on it, boss!


To join us, the brain and superpower aren't the most important. What we really need is...



**Ah!**

**Press!**

**Obedience! We  
demand total  
obedience!**

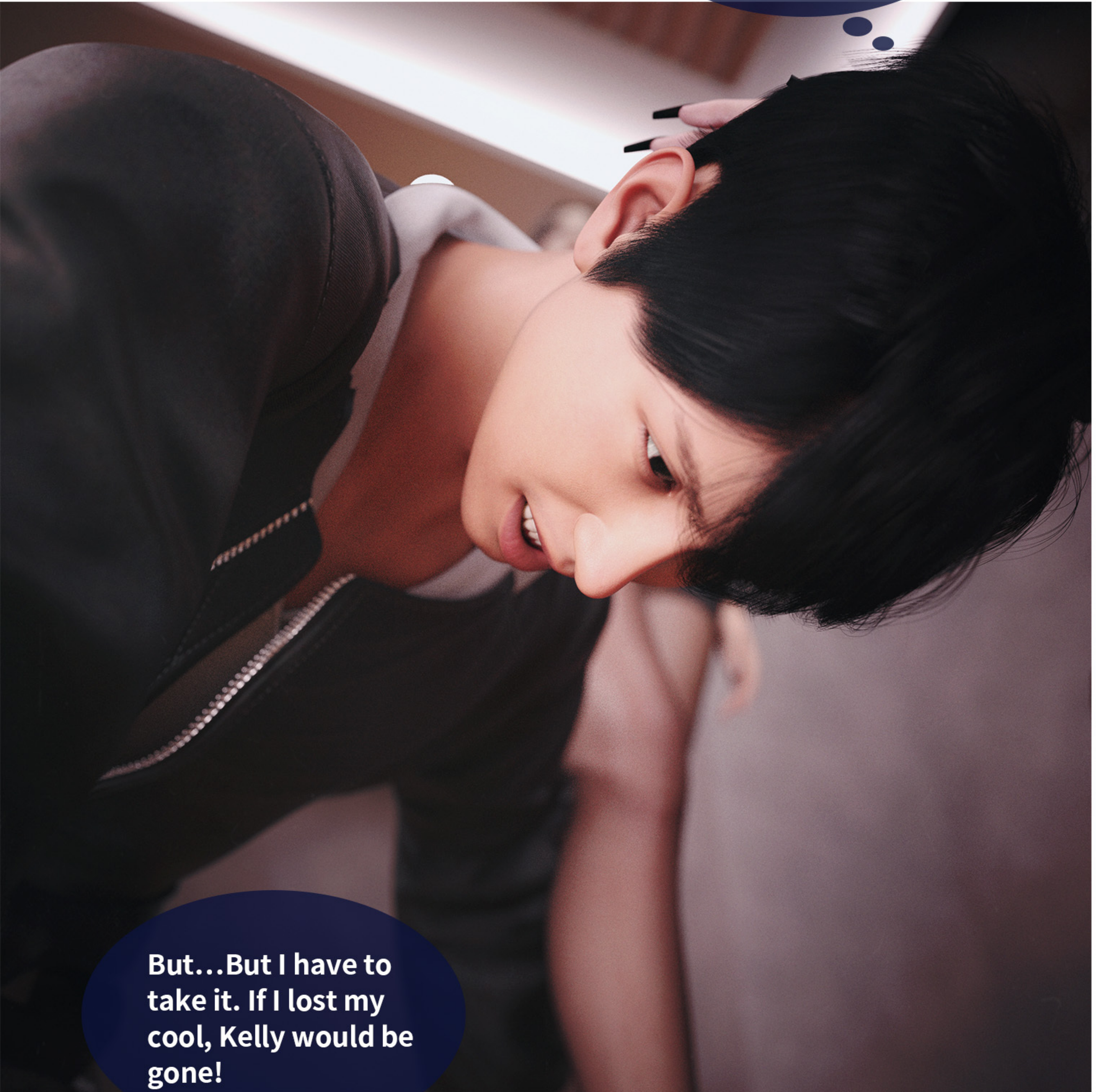
A woman with short black hair, wearing a black blazer and skirt, sits on the back of a man who is on his hands and knees. She is looking down at him with a slight smile. The man is wearing a black suit. The scene is set in a room with a light-colored wall and a wooden floor.


For example, I make you on your knees and you can't stand up unless I say so. Do you get it?

I...I get it!

**Psst. Damn it. I have to be on my knees in front of perverts! It's so humiliated!**

**But...But I have to take it. If I lost my cool, Kelly would be gone!**




A woman in a white blouse and black skirt stands on the back of a man in a grey suit who is lying on the floor. The woman's right leg is raised, and her high-heeled shoe is resting on the man's head. The background shows a wooden office wall with shelves containing books and framed certificates.

They're right. If you want to join us, you have to be the "fresh meat"! Are you ready?

**Tread!**

Ah! Ouch! Your heels...heels are very sharp!



Zip it! It's nothing!  
I know you're a wuss  
and didn't serve in  
the military!

Back in our army  
days, new privates  
had to suck it up. Do  
you understand?

**Well. It's time for  
seniors to teach  
you some manners!**