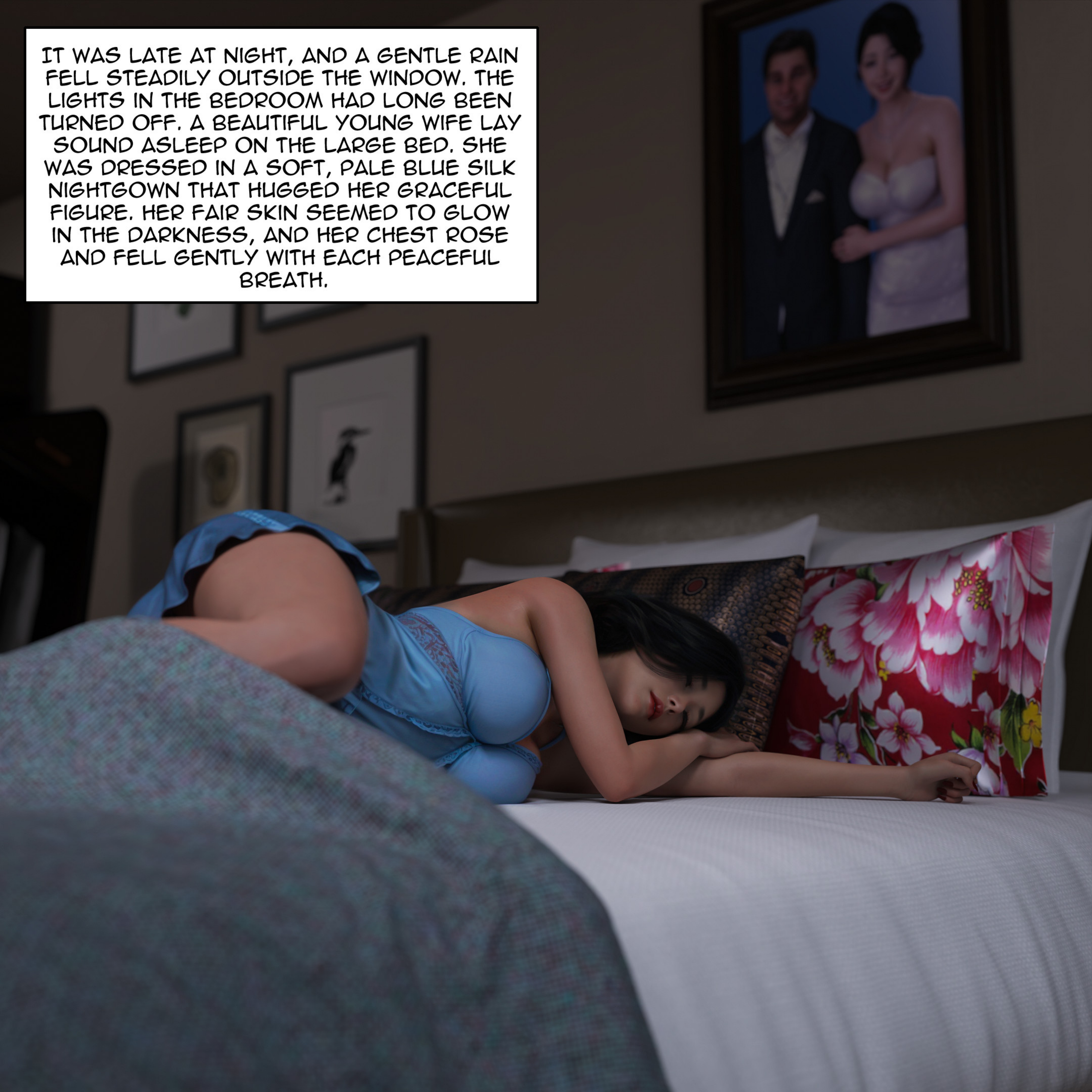


IT WAS LATE AT NIGHT, AND A GENTLE RAIN FELL STEADILY OUTSIDE THE WINDOW. THE LIGHTS IN THE BEDROOM HAD LONG BEEN TURNED OFF. A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WIFE LAY SOUND ASLEEP ON THE LARGE BED. SHE WAS DRESSED IN A SOFT, PALE BLUE SILK NIGHTGOWN THAT HUGGED HER GRACEFUL FIGURE. HER FAIR SKIN SEEMED TO GLOW IN THE DARKNESS, AND HER CHEST ROSE AND FELL GENTLY WITH EACH PEACEFUL BREATH.



SUDDENLY, A FAINT SOUND
CAME FROM DOWNSTAIRS.

"THUD".

SHE FROWNEED SLIGHTLY,
SLOWLY OPENING HER EYES,
A DAZED AND DROWSY LOOK
ON HER FACE AS IF STILL
HALF-ASLEEP.



HONEY,
DID YOU
HEAR
THAT?






SHE MURMURED SOFTLY, THEN
TURNED OVER AND REACHED
TOWARD THE OTHER SIDE OF
THE BED. BUT HER HAND TOUCHED
ONLY COLD, EMPTY SHEETS.
THAT'S WHEN SHE REMEMBERED...
HER HUSBAND WAS WORKING LATE
TONIGHT. HE WASN'T HOME.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a light blue, short-sleeved nightgown with a lace-trimmed front, stands in a bedroom. She is looking down and to her left. A speech bubble is positioned near her, containing the text "OH... I FORGOT HE'S WORKING LATE TONIGHT...". The room features a bed with a grey blanket, several pillows (including one with a red floral pattern), and a wooden floor. A desk with a computer monitor is visible in the background.

OH... I
FORGOT
HE'S
WORKING
LATE
TONIGHT...



SHE LET OUT A SOFT SIGH, LIFTED THE COVERS, AND GOT OUT OF BED. WALKING TO THE BEDROOM DOOR, SHE PICKED UP A ROBE HANGING ON THE WALL AND SLIPPED IT ON. BAREFOOT, SHE QUIETLY STEPPED OUT OF THE ROOM.



THE SOFT FABRIC OF THE ROBE WRAPPED AROUND HER BODY, BUT COULDN'T HIDE THE FAINT, ALLURING CURVES BENEATH. SHE WALKED DOWNSTAIRS, EACH STEP LIGHT AND CAUTIOUS AS IF AFRAID OF DISTURBING SOMETHING WAITING IN THE DARK.

SHE STOOD BY THE STAIRS, GAZING INTO THE PITCH BLACK LIVING ROOM. IT WAS QUIET—SO QUIET SHE COULD CLEARLY HEAR THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown in profile, looking into a dark living room. She is wearing a dark blue, long-sleeved dress with intricate gold embroidery on the cuffs. The room is dimly lit, with a dark television set visible in the background.

HONEY...
IS THAT
YOU?

SHE CALLED SOFTLY INTO
THE DARK LIVING ROOM,
"HONEY... IS THAT YOU?"
BUT THERE WAS NO REPLY.
ONLY THE TICKING OF THE
CLOCK ANSWERED HER,
ECHOING COLDLY THROUGH
THE EMPTY ROOM—
TICK... TOCK... TICK... TOCK.



THEN SHE STEPPED
TO THE SIDE AND
GENTLY SWITCHED
ON THE LIGHT ON
THE WALL.

CLICK.

THE LIGHT CAME ON, CASTING A WARM GLOW ACROSS THE ONCE DARK LIVING ROOM. SHE STOOD STILL, HER EYES SCANNING THE ROOM. YESTERDAY'S GLASS STILL SAT ON THE COFFEE TABLE, A COUCH CUSHION LAY ASKEW, AND A FAINT TRACE OF PERFUME LINGERED IN THE AIR. EVERYTHING LOOKED PERFECTLY NORMAL. THERE WAS NO ONE THERE.





MAYBE I'M
JUST TOO
TIRED...
THOUGHT I
HEARD
SOMETHING~

THE WOMAN LET OUT A
SOFT SIGH, REACHING
UP TO GENTLY TUCK A
FEW LOOSE STRANDS
OF HAIR BEHIND HER EAR.
HER MOVEMENTS WERE
SLOW AND GRACEFUL.
A FAINT SMILE LINGERED
AT THE CORNER OF HER
LIPS— AS IF SHE HAD
FINALLY LET HER GUARD
DOWN.



HUH!

**HELLO
THERE!
GORGEOUS!**

THEN, JUST AS SHE WAS ABOUT TO HEAD BACK UPSTAIRS, A MAN SUDDENLY LUNGED OUT FROM BEHIND HER!

BEFORE SHE COULD EVEN TURN AROUND, THE MAN LUNGED AT HER FROM BEHIND AND GRABBED HER TIGHTLY. SHE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO SCREAM. A LARGE HAND CLAMPED OVER HER MOUTH, SILENCING HER INSTANTLY.

MMmmm!!

EASY NOW,
SWEETHEART~
THE MORE YOU
STRUGGLE,
THE MORE
EXCITED I
GET!

TSK TSK...
YOUR BODY'S
EVEN SOFTER
THAN I IMAGINED...
AND THAT SWEET
MILKY SCENT...
FUCK, IT SMELLS
AMAZING~ SHIT...
I'M
ALREADY
HARD!

THE CREEP HELD HER TIGHTLY,
PRESSING HER WHOLE BODY
FIRMLY AGAINST HIS CHEST.
HE BURIED HIS FACE IN THE
CURVE OF HER NECK AND
SHOULDER, BREATHING IN
HER SCENT LIKE A MADMAN.
HIS TONGUE SLID ACROSS
HER SKIN, SENDING A WAVE
OF GOOSEBUMPS RIPPLING
OVER HER BODY.



MMM~ I WAS PLANNING TO TAKE IT SLOW... TOUCH YOU ALL OVER... LICK YOU... BUT THIS BODY OF YOURS... FLICK... I CAN'T HOLD BACK ANYMORE! I WANT TO WEAR YOU RIGHT NOW!

ONCE I BECOME YOU, I'LL HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO FEEL YOU UP NICE AND SLOW~ HEHEHE~

USING YOUR PRETTY FACE TO LICK MYSELF... SQUEEZING YOUR TITS TOGETHER JUST TO TEASE ME... MOANING LIKE A SLUT WITH YOUR PUSSY WRAPPED AROUND MY FINGERS... TSK TSK TSK... JUST THINKING ABOUT IT'S GONNA MAKE ME CUM!

HEARING THOSE WORDS WHISPERED SO CLOSE TO HER EAR, THE WOMAN FROZE...HER WHOLE BODY TENSING UP. HER PUPILS WIDENED SLIGHTLY, A LOOK OF SHOCK AND CONFUSION SPREADING ACROSS HER FACE. SHE WAS STUNNED, UNABLE TO COMPREHEND WHAT SHE HAD JUST HEARD... WEAR HER? BECOME HER...?



BEFORE SHE COULD MAKE SENSE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING, THE CREEP PULLED A THICK, METALLIC SYRINGE FROM HIS POCKET. THE MOMENT SHE SAW IT, HER HEART SEIZED WITH PANIC. TERROR FILLED HER EYES AS SHE BEGAN TO STRUGGLE WILDLY!

HEHEHE~
THIS SWEET,
TENDER BODY
OF YOURS...
IT'S GONNA
BE MINE
REAL SOON.

**NOO!
AHH...**

**DON'T
SQIRM NOW~
I WOULDN'T
WANT TO
HURT THIS
BEAUTIFUL
BODY OF
MINE~**

HE STABBED THE NEEDLE INTO HER NECK. HER BODY TENSED, A STRANGE TINGLING RUSH SURGING THROUGH HER LIKE ELECTRICITY...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING...?
I CAN'T...
FEEL
ANYTHING...

THE DRUG TOOK EFFECT
ALMOST INSTANTLY. HER
BODY BEGAN TO COLLAPSE
SLOWLY DEFLATING LIKE A
PUNCTURED BALLOON...



OOOH~ THIS
STUFF HITS
EVEN BETTER
THAN I
EXPECTED!
SHE WENT
LIMP IN NO
TIME! TURNED
INTO A SKIN
JUST LIKE
THAT!

THE CREEP WATCHED AS HER
BODY SLOWLY CRUMPLED TO
THE FLOOR, HIS TWISTED SMILE
GROWING WIDER WITH EVERY
PASSING SECOND. THE BULGE
IN HIS PANTS WAS ALREADY
THROBBING WITH EXCITEMENT
HE COULD BARELY WAIT TO
PEEL HER SKIN OPEN AND
SLIDE HIMSELF INSIDE.



H-HONEY...
ETHAN...
HELP ME...

SAVE YOUR
STRENGTH~
NO ONE'S
COMING TO
RESCUE YOU.
YOU BELONG
TO ME NOW!
HEHEHE~

A woman with long dark hair is lying on a white marble floor. She is wearing a light blue, low-cut, short-sleeved dress with a dark blue, long-sleeved, open robe over it. The robe has intricate gold lace detailing at the cuffs. She is looking towards the camera with a somber expression. To her right, the lower legs and feet of another person are visible, wearing brown strappy sandals. The floor is made of large, white marble tiles with grey veining.

HER EYES
SHIMMERED
WITH TEARS AS
SHE USED HER
LAST BREATH
TO BEG FOR
HER HUSBAND
AND SON. BUT
THERE WAS NO
ANSWER...

IN THE END,
SHE WAS JUST
AN EMPTY SKIN,
LYING ON THE
COLD FLOOR,
WAITING TO BE
WORN.

FUCK...
I CAN'T
WAIT ANY
LONGER~
I WANNA
SHOVE
MY WHOLE
BODY INTO
THIS
FILTHY,
SLUTTY SKIN
OF YOURS!
HEHEHE~



OVER TEN MINUTES HAD PASSED. A YOUNG, HANDSOME BOY CAME DOWN THE STAIRS, RUBBING THE SLEEP FROM HIS EYES, HIS BODY STILL HEAVY WITH DROWSINESS. HE WAS THE WOMAN'S SON. THE HALLWAY WAS DIMLY LIT AS HE SLOWLY MADE HIS WAY DOWN, PEEKING INTO THE LIVING ROOM FROM THE STAIRCASE.



MOM...?
IS THAT
YOU?



MOM...?
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING?

HE STEPPED INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND SAW HIS MOTHER STANDING WITH HER BACK TO HIM. BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HER POSTURE FELT OFF... HER LEGS WERE SLIGHTLY APART, HER BODY TENSE, AS IF SHE WERE NERVOUSLY TRYING TO HIDE SOMETHING.



ETHAN?
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING UP,
SWEETIE~?


HIS MOTHER SLOWLY
TURNED AROUND, HER
EXPRESSION SOFT AND
GRACEFUL. RADIATING
THAT WARM, FAMILIAR
MOTHERLY AURA
HE KNEW SO WELL.

IN THAT MOMENT, ALL
THE DOUBTS HE HAD
ABOUT HER STRANGE
BEHAVIOR COMPLETELY
VANISHED FROM HIS MIND.



ETHAN,
I'M SORRY~
DID I WAKE
YOU UP,
SWEETHEART?

NO, IT'S NOT
THAT...MOM,
I THINK I HEARD
A MAN'S VOICE
JUST NOW...

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is wearing a light blue, low-cut, lace-trimmed top and matching shorts. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, dark hair and is wearing a black t-shirt. The scene is set indoors, possibly in a living room, with a grey wall and a framed picture in the background.

SILLY BOY~
MOM COULDN'T
SLEEP, SO I
CAME DOWN FOR
A GLASS OF WATER
AND WATCHED
A BIT OF TV.

YOU
PROBABLY
JUST
HEARD THE TV,
SWEETHEART~

IT'S GETTING
LATE, GO ON
BACK UPSTAIRS
AND GET
SOME SLEEP~



GOOD
NIGHT~
MOM.

GOOD
NIGHT~
MY
SWEET
BOY~

SHE LEANED DOWN AND PLACED A GENTLE KISS ON HER SON'S CHEEK, WHISPERING A SOFT GOODNIGHT. THEN THE TWO OF THEM HEADED BACK UPSTAIRS. THE SCENE LOOKED SO WARM... SO NATURAL. LIKE NOTHING HAD EVER HAPPENED.



THEN THE WOMAN
QUIETLY RETURNED
TO HER BEDROOM...



SHE SLOWLY WALKED OVER TO THE FULL LENGTH MIRROR AT THE SIDE OF THE ROOM, GAZING AT HER REFLECTION WITH A STRANGE, UNREADABLE LOOK IN HER EYES...



ETHAN~ DO
YOU WANT TO
SEE MOMMY'S
BOOBS~?

HERE...
TAKE A GOOD
LOOK~ AREN'T
MOMMY'S
BREASTS
JUST
BEAUTIFUL~?

SHE SUDDENLY RAISED HER
HAND AND LET THE STRAP
OF HER NIGHTGOWN SLIP OFF
HER SHOULDER, REVEALING A
TEASING GLIMPSE OF HER
AREOLA. THEN, SHE SPOKE IN
A VOICE LACED WITH TWISTED,
PERVERSE DELIGHT WORDS
NO GENTLE, DEVOTED MOTHER
WOULD EVER DARE TO SAY.

A close-up photograph of a woman's upper body. She is wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder top with intricate white lace detailing along the neckline and straps. Her hands, with red-painted nails, are resting on her breasts. She has dark hair and is wearing red lipstick. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting like a bedroom or dressing room.

DO YOU WANT
TO SUCK THEM?
WANNA FEEL
THEM IN YOUR
HANDS~?

COME ON~
MOMMY'S
NIPPLES ARE
ALREADY SO
HARD~



COME ON~
ETHAN~ SHOOT
ALL YOUR CUM
ONTO MOMMY'S
TITS~




**HAHAHA!
THIS IS
SO MUCH
FUN!!!**

**SUDDENLY, SHE BURST
INTO LAUGHTER. LOUD,
TWISTED, AND CHILLING.
IT WAS A DISTURBING
CONTRAST TO THE
GENTLE WOMAN SHE
ONCE APPEARED TO BE.**



HEHEHE~
JUST
THINKING
ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED...
GETS ME ALL
EXCITED
AGAIN~

GOOD THING
I DIDN'T
GET CAUGHT~
THAT WOULD'VE
RUINED ALL
THE FUN~

A man with a twisted grin is peeling a woman's skin. He is sitting on a white sofa, and the woman is lying on the floor. The man is holding a piece of the woman's skin, and she is lying on her back with her legs raised. The scene is set in a living room with a marble floor and a wooden coffee table.

THE SCENE CUTS BACK TO TWENTY MINUTES EARLIER. THE CREEP SAT NAKED ON THE COUCH, A TWISTED GRIN STRETCHED ACROSS HIS FACE. IN HIS HANDS, HE HELD THE WOMAN'S SKIN. LIFTING ONE LEG, HE SLOWLY BEGAN TO SLIDE IT INTO THE SLIT ALONG HER BACK— INCH BY INCH.

TSK TSK TSK~
ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT~
TIME TO SLIDE
IN, GORGEOUS~



AHH~ THESE
LEGS ARE
SO SOFT...
SO SMOOTH
AND TENDER
ON THE
INSIDE~

THE MOMENT
I SLIPPED IN,
IT HUGGED ME
TIGHT! LIKE
THESE SLUTTY
LEGS HAD
BEEN WAITING
JUST FOR ME
TO WEAR THEM~
HEHEHE~

A man is shown from the back, pulling a woman's skin over his hips. The woman is upside down, with her head near the man's buttocks. The skin is being pulled up over the man's hips, creating a tight embrace. The scene is set in a modern living room with a grey sofa and a wooden coffee table.

HER BODY
HEAT'S STILL
LINGERING
INSIDE THIS
SKIN...SO
TIGHT... SO
DAMN GOOD...
MMM~ AHH~

AFTER SLIDING HIS LEGS
INTO HERS, THE CREEP
SLOWLY PULLED THE SKIN
UP OVER HIS HIPS. THE
TIGHT, WARM EMBRACE OF
IT CLUNG TO HIM. AS IF THE
WHOLE BODY WAS
WRAPPING ITSELF
AROUND HIM ON ITS OWN.
THE PLEASURE WAS
DRIVING HIM INSANE.



TSK TSK~
THIS ASS IS
FLUCKING
PERFECT~
SO SOFT...
SO DAMN
TIGHT AND
PERKY~

FEELS JUST
LIKE JELLY~
ONCE I GRAB
IT, I CAN'T
STOP
MYSELF~
HEHEHE~

AS SOON AS THE WOMAN'S
HIPS SEALED AROUND HIM,
THE CREEP'S LOWER BODY
TRANSFORMED INTO A
FLAWLESS FEMALE FORM
SLENDER, PALE, BEAUTIFUL
LEGS AND A FIRM, ROUND ASS.
THE CONTRAST WITH HIS ROUGH,
GROTESQUE MALE TORSO
ABOVE WAS BOTH
JARRING AND PERVERSE.

乾坤

MMM~
THESE
LEGS ARE
JUST
PERFECT...
SO LONG,
SO SMOOTH,
AND SEXY...

SLIP ON
SOME
BLACK
STOCKINGS
AND HEELS...
DAMN, I'D
LOOK
ABSOLUTELY
IRRESISTIBLE~





HEHEHE~
NOW IT'S YOUR
TURN, YOU
PRETTY,
SLENDER
LITTLE HANDS~

THE CREEP SLIPPED HER
HANDS ON LIKE GLOVES,
INCH BY INCH, EYES
LOCKED ON HIS OWN ARM
AS IT SLOWLY
TRANSFORMED. HIS
CROTCH WAS ALREADY
ROCK HARD,
THROBBING WITHOUT
CONTROL. THE WOMAN'S
SKIN SWELLED AND
STRETCHED AS HE FILLED
IT FROM WITHIN...



MY HAND
SLOWLY
SLID INTO YOUR
ARM...THEN DOWN
INTO YOUR
DELICATE LITTLE
PALM...EVERY
INCH CLINGING
TIGHT, LIKE IT
WAS MADE
JUST FOR ME...

IT'S LIKE WE'RE
HOLDING HANDS~
AND NOW,
ONE BY ONE,
EACH OF YOUR
FINGERS...
IS BECOMING
MINE.
FLUCK, THIS
FEELS
INSANELY
GOOD!



TSK TSK TSK~
THESE HANDS
ARE WAY TOO
DELICATE...
AND THIS
BRIGHT RED
NAIL POLISH?
DAMN, THAT'S
FILTHY SEXY~

JUST LOOK
AT MY OLD
HANDS...
ROUGH,
SWEATY,
AND STIFF
SO DAMN
DISGUSTING
TO EVEN
LOOK AT.

THESE HANDS
ARE WAY TOO
ELEGANT!
NOW JUST
TOUCHING MY
OLD ONES
FEELS DIRTY~

A photograph of a man's back and shoulder. A woman's hand with red nail polish and a gold ring is resting on his shoulder. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

WOOOOW...
THIS WEDDING
RING IT'S THE
SYMBOL OF
YOUR LOVE
WITH YOUR
DEAR
HUSBAND,
ISN'T IT?
SO SACRED...
SO PURE...

BUT AFTER THIS,
I'M GONNA USE
YOUR DELICATE
HAND, WITH THAT
HOLY WEDDING
RING STILL ON IT,
TO JERK OFF
SOME OTHER
GUY'S COCK!
HAHAHA~



DAMN...
DIDN'T
EVEN NOTICE
WHEN I
GOT
THIS HARD~

AS THE CREEP SLID INTO
HER OTHER ARM, THE ENTIRE
SKIN FROM THE NECK DOWN
WAS NOW FULLY WORN. IT
WAS ONLY THEN, GLANCING
DOWN, THAT HE NOTICED
HOW HIS COCK WAS
ALREADY ROCK HARD
BENEATH THE TIGHT,
CLINGING SKIN—
SO STIFF IT PRESSED UP
CLEARLY, OUTLINING A
SHAMEFUL, OBSCENE
SHAPE.

A photograph of a woman lying on her back on a white marble floor. She is nude, with her hands resting on her breasts. Her legs are bent and raised, with her feet pointing towards the top of the frame. She has dark hair and is wearing red nail polish. The lighting is soft, highlighting the contours of her body.

COME ON~
LET'S SEE
HOW WELL
THESE PRETTY
LITTLE
HANDS CAN
SERVE ME~

AHH... HA~
EVEN
THROUGH
THE SKIN,
IT FEELS
SO DAMN
GOOD~



FLUCK... HER
SKIN'S
WRAPPED SO
DAMN TIGHT~
IT'S RUBBING
MY COCK
LIKE IT'S
GONNA
EXPLODE...


FEELS SO
FLUCKING
GOOD...
NNNGH—
I'M...
I'M GONNA
CLIM...
ARRGHHH...



HAHAHA~
I CAME...
FUCK, I
SHOT IT
ALL INSIDE
HER SKIN...
AHHH...

NNNGH...
THAT
WAS SO
DAMN GOOD~
I'VE NEVER
FELT THIS
SATISFIED...

THE CREEP JERKED HARDER
AND HARDER WITH THE
WOMAN'S HAND. SUDDENLY,
HIS BODY SHUDDERED.
HE CAME, SHOOTING HOT
CLIM INSIDE HER SKIN.
STICKY SEMEN SLOWLY
DRIPPED OUT FROM HER
PUSSY...

A man with a shaved head and a woman with long black hair are shown in a close embrace. The man is smiling and has a small wound on his forehead. The woman has red lipstick and red nail polish. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

MMM~ AND
NOW, THE
ONLY THING
LEFT... IS
THAT SLUTTY
FACE OF
YOURS~

ONCE I SLIP
THIS ON...
I'LL BECOME
YOU
COMPLETELY~



AS SOON AS HE FINISHED SPEAKING, THE CREEP DIDN'T HESITATE. HE PULLED THE WOMAN'S FACE OVER HIS OWN LIKE A MASK. MOUTH TO MOUTH. EYE TO EYE. HE YANKED AT EVERY PIECE WITH FORCE, TUGGING AND STRETCHING THE SKIN INTO PLACE, ADJUSTING IT VIOLENTLY TO FIT HIMSELF PERFECTLY.



I CAN'T FUCKING
WAIT TO USE
YOUR FACE TO
MAKE THE
SLUTTIEST,
NASTIEST
EXPRESSIONS
IN THE MIRROR

THEN I'LL USE
YOUR VOICE...
BEG ANOTHER
MAN TO FLICK
ME HARD,
WHILE YOUR
LOYAL HUSBAND
KNOWS NOTHING~
HEEHEE~
JUST THINKING
ABOUT IT IS
DRIVING ME
WILD~



RIGHT AFTER FIXING
HER FACE IN PLACE,
HIS BODY
TENSED UP. A SHARP
PULLING SENSATION
SURGED UNDER THE
SKIN AS HIS BONES
CRACKED AND SHIFTED.
HIS CHEST SWELLED,
FORMING TWO ROUND,
PERKY BREASTS. THE
SEAM ON HIS
BACK SLOWLY SEALED
SHUT. WITHIN SECONDS,
HIS BODY HAD
FULLY RESHAPED
INTO HERS.



WOAH....
SO THIS IS
GONNA BE
MY VIEW
FROM
NOW ON~

FROM NOW ON,
EVERY TIME
I LOOK DOWN,
I'LL SEE
THESE TITS
BOUNCING!
FLUCK!
THIS IS
HEAVEN~

THE MOMENT THE
TRANSFORMATION
WAS COMPLETE, HE FELT
HIS ENTIRE BODY
TURN LIGHT AND
SUPPLE...LIKE HE'D BEEN
COMPLETELY REBORN.
AS HE LOWERED HIS HEAD,
TWO FULL, SNOW WHITE
BREASTS IMMEDIATELY
BOUNCED INTO VIEW.

A woman with large breasts and red lipstick is posing in a room. She is wearing a gold ring on her left hand and has red nail polish. Her hands are resting on her hips. The background features a grey wall with a white vent and a small white light fixture.

DOWN
THERE...
IT'S ALL
SMOOTH
NOW
TOO...

HEEHEE~
I'VE REALLY
BECOME A
WOMAN NOW...
EVERY INCH
OF ME~



AHHH~
EVEN MY
VOICE
SOUNDS
JUST LIKE
HERS
NOW!

MMM~
THIS VOICE...
SO SOFT...
SO SWEET~

HEARING HER
VOICE COME
OUT OF MY
MOUTH...
I'M GETTING
HARD...
NO, WAIT...
I'M GETTING
WET NOW~

JUST THEN, HIS EYES
CAUGHT A PHOTO
SITTING ON THE TV STAND.
HE SLOWLY LEANED IN,
LOWERING HIS HEAD TO
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK...



AWW~
WHAT A SWEET,
HAPPY LITTLE
FAMILY~

WHAT A LOVELY
FAMILY PHOTO~
LOOK AT THOSE
SMILES...
SO WARM,
SO FULL OF
HAPPINESS~

TOO BAD...
THIS SWEET,
HAPPY LIFE
ENDS HERE~



HEEHEE~
JUST SIT
BACK AND
WATCH...

JUST WATCH...
AS YOUR SWEET,
LOVING WIFE
TURNS INTO A
FILTHY LITTLE
BITCH
BEGGING TO
GET FLUCKED
EVERY DAMN
DAY~



A photograph of a woman from behind, sitting on a marble countertop. She is nude, and her hand is resting on her buttocks. The background shows a window with curtains and some framed photos on the counter.

JUST THINKING
ABOUT
DESTROYING
THIS PERFECT
LITTLE FAMILY
WITH MY OWN
HANDS...
FLUCK, IT
GETS ME SO
DAMN
EXCITED~

I'M GETTING
SO WET
DOWN THERE...
AHH~
RUBBING LIKE
THIS FEELS
SO DAMN
GOOD!



WHA...
WHAT'S THIS?
SOMETHING'S
IN THE WAY...
NGH—THIS
SENSATION...
COULD IT BE...

AS THE CREEP KEPT RUBBING
THAT DRIPPING PUSSY, A
STRANGE SWELLING SUDDENLY
ROSE FROM DEEP INSIDE...



**FUCK!
THAT WAS...
MY DAMN
COCK!**

**OOPS~
DID IT SLIP
OUT CAUSE
IT GOT TOO
EXCITED?
HAHAHA!**

TSK TSK~
YOU NAUGHTY
LITTLE THING...
SNEAKING
OUT ALL BY
YOUR OWN~

ALRIGHT
THEN~
LET ME TAKE
CARE OF YOU...
WITH THESE
SOFT,
DELICATE
HANDS~

STROKING IT
WHILE
STARING AT
HER PERFECT
LITTLE FAMILY...
HAH, THIS
IS SO
FLUCKING
TWISTED~





AHAHA...
USING HER
HAND TO
JERK OFF...
FEELS
NOTHING
LIKE USING
MY OWN!

THESE HANDS...
SO SOFT, SO
SMOOTH...
DAMN, IT FEELS
JUST LIKE
FUCKING HER
PUSSY~

THESE
PURE LITTLE
HANDS...
USED TO
COOK,
TO CARE
FOR HER
FAMILY...

AND NOW,
THOSE SAME
HANDS... ARE
JERKING OFF
A FUCKING
CREEP LIKE ME
STROKING AND
PLAYING WITH
MY COCK!



Roar!

A SOFT CREAK CAME FROM
UPSTAIRS—A DOOR OPENING.
THEN, SLOW FOOTSTEPS...
DESCENDING THE STAIRS,
ONE BY ONE.



HUH!?
THAT
SOUND...
SHIT!
NOT NOW!

THE CREEP SNAPPED HIS
HEAD AROUND, EYES
FLARING WITH
RAGE AND IRRITATION...

IT WAS HER SON, ETHAN.
THE SOUNDS HAD WOKEN
HIM UP. HALF-ASLEEP,
HE RUBBED HIS EYES AND
MADE HIS WAY DOWNSTAIRS.

MOM?
IS THAT
YOU...



THE FOOTSTEPS UPSTAIRS
WERE GETTING CLOSER...

HE KNEW HE COULDN'T
GET CAUGHT NOW.

BUT THE PLEASURE HAD
ALREADY SURGED TO HIS BRAIN...
HIS HAND JUST WOULDN'T STOP.
GRITTING HIS TEETH, HE PUMPED
HARDER, FASTER—EACH STROKE
MORE DESPERATE THAN THE LAST.

**GODDAMMIT...
I WAS JUST
GETTING TO
THE GOOD
PART!**

**FLUCK... I CAN'T
STOP... NGH
I'M GONNA...
GOTTA GO
FASTER...
ARGHHH...**





AND THEN—SPURT...
HE CAME. THICK, FOUL-
SMELLING CUM SPRAYED
STRAIGHT ACROSS THE
FAMILY PHOTO... COVERING
IT IN A FILTHY MESS.

THE CREEP'S BODY
TREMBLED SLIGHTLY,
A TWISTED, SATISFIED
SMILE SPREADING
ACROSS HIS FACE...

OH OH OH OH~
I'M CUMMING~
AAHH...
FUUUUCK~
THAT FELT
AMAZING!
HAHAHAHA~

A woman with long black hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder nightgown. She is looking down and to the left with a slightly pained or frustrated expression. Her hands are on her hips. A large, realistic penis is inserted into her underwear, protruding from the waistband. The background shows a room with a wooden floor, a marble countertop with framed photos and books, and a wall with a large framed picture.

LIGHHH...
HURRY UP
FUCK,
WOMEN'S
CLOTHES
ARE SUCH A
PAIN TO PUT
ON...

HE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER
WIPING THE CLUM OFF HIS
COCK. IN A FRANTIC RUSH,
HE GRABBED THE WOMAN'S
NIGHTGOWN FROM THE
FLOOR AND HURRIEDLY
SLIPPED THEM ON...



ALRIGHT...
JUST GOTTA
PUT IT IN...
AND
THEN...

THE CREEP FINALLY SLIPPED INTO HER NIGHTGOWN, THEN SLOWLY PUSHED HIS STILL LEAKING COCK BACK INSIDE THE WOMAN'S PUSSY. HE TOOK A BREATH, STEADYING HIMSELF. IT WAS TIME TO PLAY THE ROLE. TIME TO FACE HER "PRECIOUS SON



**AHAHAHA~
THAT CLUELESS
LITTLE FOOL...
NOT EVEN THE
SLIGHTEST
DOUBT~**

**ETHAN...
AHHH...
OOHHH...
MY BABY
BOY~**

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is smiling and looking towards the camera. She is wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder, lace-trimmed dress. She is standing in a closet, with her right arm raised and touching a dark-colored garment hanging on a rack. The closet contains various items of clothing, including a white shirt and a green top. The background is slightly blurred, showing a wooden floor and a wall with a framed picture.

HEEHEE~ DIDN'T
EXPECT IT...
BUT THAT MOMENT
I CAME...
I CAUGHT A
GLIMPSE OF HER
MEMORIES~

TURNS OUT...
HER DARLING
BABY BOY
IS NAMED
ETHAN~
HEEHEE...

THAT'S ALL
I NEED...
JUST A FEW
GLIMPSES,
AND I CAN
PLAY HER
PERFECTLY~

HEEHEE~
JUST NOW...
I WAS SO
INTO IT,
I ALMOST
BELIEVED
I WAS HER...

THE CREEP SLOWLY PLACED BOTH HANDS AGAINST HIS TEMPLES, EYES CLOSING TIGHT. HE FORCED HIMSELF TO FOCUS DIGGING DEEPER, TRYING TO UNEARTH MORE OF HER MEMORIES...



LET ME
DIG DEEPER...
LET ME
SEE MORE...

SO HER NAME'S
ELENA YAO, HUH...
34 YEARS OLD.
SHE QUIT HER JOB
AFTER GIVING BIRTH
TO ETHAN, JUST TO
BECOME A FULL
TIME HOUSEWIFE~

SHE ENJOYS
COOKING,
READING,
A BIT OF YOGA...
REALLY LOVES
THIS CALM,
HAPPY LITTLE
LIFE SHE'S
LIVING~



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and a bright smile is standing in a room with light-colored wood flooring. She is wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder, short-sleeved dress with a decorative white lace-like trim down the center. Her hands are on her hips, pulling the dress up to her waist, revealing her large breasts. She is also wearing a thin silver necklace with a small pendant. In the background, there is a dark wooden cabinet with a red digital display showing '12:30' and a white door with a patterned rug in front of it.

**TSK TSK TSK...
WHAT A FUCKING
WASTE! DAMN IT...
THIS INSANELY
FUCKABLE BODY...
AND ALL YOU
EVER USED IT
FOR WAS
COOKING AND
BABYSITTING?!**

**HMPH...
FROM NOW ON,
LET ME LIVE THE
EXCITING LIFE
YOU
NEVER COULD,
MRS. YAO~
HEEHEE~**

A 3D rendered nude female figure is shown from the back, standing in a bedroom. She is kicking a blue lace-trimmed nightgown with her right leg. The room contains a closet with various clothes hanging, a wooden floor, and some boxes on a shelf. The lighting is soft, highlighting the figure's form.

ALRIGHT~
NOW...
NO ONE'S
GONNA
INTERRUPT
US
ANymORE~

THEN, THE CREEP YANKED
OFF THE NIGHTGOWN
AND WITH A SHARP KICK,
SENT IT FLYING ACROSS
THE ROOM...



NOW THEN...
TIME FOR ME
TO REALLY
ENJOY THIS
SLUTTY,
TREMBLING
BODY OF
YOURS~
HEEHEEHEE~

HE STOOD IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR, LICKING HIS LIPS, FACE FLUSHED WITH TWISTED EXCITEMENT. NOW, THERE WAS NO ONE LEFT TO INTERRUPT HIM. AT LAST... HE COULD INDULGE WITHOUT RESTRAINT. AND FULLY ENJOY THIS IRRESISTIBLE, STOLEN BODY.



AHH~ SHIT...
THIS SKIN...
IT'S UNREAL...
SO SMOOTH...
SO FUCKING
TENDER~

GOD... THIS
TOUCH...
I COULD
KEEP
RUBBING...
FEEL IT...
FOREVER...
SOOO
ADDICTIVE...

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, posing in a room. She is wearing a thin necklace and a ring. Her right arm is raised, and her left hand is near her chest. The background features a clock and a light fixture.

MMM...
THAT SOFT,
MILKY SCENT
DRIFTING
OFF HER SKIN...
FLICK...MMMM...
IT'S DRIVING
ME CRAZY...

OH OH OH OH~
THIS SCENT...
IT'S TOO GOOD...
TOO FUCKING
GOOD! I CAN'T
GET ENOUGH
OF IT...I'M
GETTING
ADDICTED~!

MMM~ THIS
SCENT...
THIS SKIN...
EVERY SINGLE
INCH OF IT—
MINE NOW.
ALL FUCKING
MINE~



AND THEN...
THESE TITS~
FLICK, THEY'RE
SO DAMN SOFT
AND SQUISHY...
LIKE HOLDING
A CREAMY
PILLOWS
IN MY HANDS...

AHH~
THIS FEEL...
YEAH, I'D SAY
A NICE,
PERKY C-CLIP...
JUST THE
PERFECT
SIZE FOR ME~
THIS SIZE
TURNS ME
ON SO MUCH...
HEHEHE~





AND I DIDN'T
EXPECT THESE
NIPPLES TO
BE THIS PINK
AND PRETTY,
EITHER~

WHAT'S THIS?
YOU NEVER
EVEN LET YOUR
HUSBAND... OR
LITTLE ETHAN...
SLICK ON THESE?
HEEHEE~
WHAT A WASTE~



MMMNH~
SO DAMN
SENSITIVE
TOO...

JUST A LITTLE
SQUEEZE AND
THEY'RE ROCK
HARD...
THAT NUMB,
BUZZING
PLEASURE
RUNNING
THROUGH
THIS BODY...
OHH...GOD~



HEEHEE~
CAN'T RUSH
THE GOOD STUFF~
THESE PERFECT
TITS DESERVE A
FULL SESSION
ALL TO
THEMSELVES~

TCH...
EVEN WITH
THIS SLUTTY
BODY FULLY
BARE...
IT'S NOT
ENOUGH.
I NEED MORE...
SOMETHING
FILTHIER~

HEEHEE~
LET'S SEE
WHAT OUR
SWEET LITTLE
HOUSEWIFE
KEEPS IN
HER CLOSET~

THIS ONE...
NOPE.
AND THIS?
TCH... WAY
TOO PLAIN!

NO WAY...
FLUCK!
WHY IS
EVERYTHING
IN HERE SO
DAMN PLAIN
AND
BORING?!

SIGH...
GUESS I'LL
GO LOOK
FOR HER
UNDERWEAR
INSTEAD...

THE CREEP'S EYES LIT UP
AS HE TURNED TO HER
WARDROBE. HE RUSHED OVER
AND STARTED DIGGING THROUGH
HER CLOTHES
FAST, ROUGH, LIKE HE WAS
HUNTING FOR TREASURE.



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is sitting on a wooden floor in a closet. She is looking down at a pair of white lace lingerie she is holding in her hands. She is wearing a thin silver necklace. The closet is filled with various items, including a pink garment hanging on the wall, a brown paper bag, and a cardboard box. There are also some items on the floor, including a grey bra and a red garment.

OHO~
FOUND THEM~
SO THESE
ARE THE
KINDS YOU
WEAR EVERY
DAY, HUH...?

TCH... BUT
THEY'RE
ALL SUCH
DULL,
LIFELESS
COLORS...

FROM NOW ON,
I'M GONNA
PICK OUT THE
FILTHIEST,
SLUTTIEST
LINGERIE I
CAN FIND~
HEEHEEHEE~
JUST FOR ME
TO WEAR~

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is sitting on a wooden bench in a closet. She is holding a white lace bra up to her nose with both hands, appearing to smell it. She has red nail polish and a gold ring on her left hand. She is wearing a thin silver necklace. The closet is filled with various clothes, including a bright pink dress and a white shirt. The lighting is soft and focused on her.

MMM...HAHH...
SMELLS SO
GOOD~ EVEN
THE DAMN
LAUNDRY
DETERGENT
IS TURNING
ME ON...

HEEHEE~
DOES
EVERYTHING
SMELL
EXTRA SWEET
WITH YOUR
NOSE~?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed maid's cap and a white lace-trimmed bra, is kneeling on a wooden floor in a closet. She is smiling and holding the bra up with both hands. She is wearing a thin gold ring on her left hand. The closet is filled with various items of clothing, including a red dress on the left and a blue garment on the floor to the right. There are also some cardboard boxes on the floor.

ALRIGHT
THEN~ LET'S
SLIP INTO
YOUR PRETTY
LITTLE LINGERIE
AND SEE HOW
IT FEELS
HEHEHEHE~

THE CREEP SLOWLY
SLIPPED ELENA'S BRA
OVER HIS CHEST. HIS
MOVEMENTS SMOOTH,
PRACTICED...AS IF HE'D
DONE THIS A HUNDRED
TIMES BEFORE.



HEH... IF I
HADN'T SEEN
HER MEMORIES
JUST NOW,
THERE'S NO
WAY I'D KNOW
HOW TO PUT
THIS THING ON~

NOW I CAN
SLIP IT ON
WITH MY
EYES
CLOSED~

WOW~ FITS SO
PERFECTLY~
HEEHEE... WELL
OF COURSE
IT DOES~
THIS IS
"MY" BRA,
AFTER ALL~

DAMN~ THIS
BRA REALLY
PUSHES 'EM
UP NICE...
LOOK AT
THAT DEEP,
JUICY
CLEAVAGE~
HEEHEE~



DRESSED IN HER UNDERWEAR, THE CREEP POSED BEFORE THE MIRROR HIS PERKY CHEST THRUST FORWARD, WAIST SWAYING WITH SLOW, SENSUAL MOVEMENTS...LIKE HE WAS ADMIRING A MASTERPIECE HE HAD STOLEN WITH HIS OWN HANDS.



DAMN... THIS IS JUST WAY TOO FUCKING HOT...

ELENA... YOU'RE FLAWLESS. SUCH A PERFECT WOMAN...

FROM NOW ON, THIS PERFECT BODY...IS NOTHING BUT MY PERSONAL PLAYTHING~

HMM... IF I
REMEMBER
RIGHT...
THERE WAS
SOMETHING
AROUND
HERE...

WHILE ADMIRING HIMSELF IN
THE MIRROR, A SUDDEN
THOUGHT CROSSED HIS MIND.
HIS EYES LIT UP.
HE CROUCHED DOWN QUICKLY
AND BEGAN RUMMAGING
THROUGH THE LOWER PART
OF ELENA'S CLOSET,
LIKE HE KNEW THERE
WAS SOMETHING SPECIAL
HIDDEN THERE...





AHA! KNEW I
WASN'T WRONG~
ALL HER BLACK
STOCKINGS...
RIGHT HERE,
IN THIS BOX
AT THE BACK!

HEEHEEHEE~
YOU NAUGHTY
LITTLE SLUT...
HIDING ALL
THESE
GOODIES
AWAY LIKE
THAT~

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed bra and black stockings, is sitting on a green cylindrical stool. She is looking down and to the left. In the background, a mirror reflects her, and a closet with various clothes is visible. The scene is set in a dressing room or bedroom.

**FUCK...
LEAVING
THESE LEGS
BARE IS A
DAMN CRIME.
THEY WERE
MADE TO BE
WRAPPED
IN BLACK
STOCKINGS!**

**HEEHEE~
I STILL
REMEMBER
HOW ALL THE
GUYS IN THE
OFFICE USED
TO STARE...
EVERY TIME I
WALKED IN
WEARING BLACK
STOCKINGS
AND HEELS~
THEIR EYES
WOULD FREEZE
ON ME~**

**THESE BLACK STOCKINGS...
WERE ONCE PART OF ELENA'S
DAILY ROUTINE AT THE OFFICE.
BUT EVER SINCE SHE BECAME
A FULL-TIME HOUSEWIFE, SHE'D
PRACTICALLY STOPPED WEARING
THEM. THE STOCKINGS SHE USED
TO SLIP INTO EVERY MORNING,
ALONG WITH HER OFFICE LADY
UNIFORM, HAD ALL BEEN FOLDED
NEATLY AWAY, TUCKED DEEP INTO
THE BACK OF HER CLOSET,
LIKE FORGOTTEN MEMORIES.**

A woman with long black hair, wearing a white lace bra and black stockings, is sitting on a green chair. She is looking down at her legs, which are crossed. She has red nail polish. In the background, there is a white vanity table with various beauty products, including bottles of lotion and makeup. A cardboard box is visible on the floor to the right.

WOOOOW...
SO THIS IS
WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE TO WEAR
BLACK
STOCKINGS...
SO SMOOTH...
SO TIGHT~
AHHH...

EVERY TIME I
MOVE, I CAN
FEEL IT...
THAT SWEET
LITTLE SOUND
OF NYLON
SLIDING
OVER SKIN~
MMM...
SO SILKY...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed top and black stockings, is sitting on a bright green cylindrical stool. She is looking down at her black high-heeled shoes. The background shows a vanity table with various makeup products like a palette, brushes, and bottles. A pair of white high-heeled sandals is on the floor next to her. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

MMM~
THESE SEXY
BLACK
HEELS WITH
THE RED
SOLES. I
USED TO LOVE
WEARING
THESE~

OH MY GOD~
THESE LEGS...
THEY LOOK
WAY TOO
FLICKING
TEMPTING
RIGHT NOW~

GOD KNOWS
HOW MANY MEN
FANTASIZED
ABOUT THESE
LEGS...
SQUEEZING
THEIR DICKS
BETWEEN THEM,
STROKING 'TIL
THEY BLEW
THEIR LOAD~

THE CREEP SLOWLY ROSE TO HIS FEET, STEPPING FORWARD IN ELENA'S HEELS. EACH STEP CLICKED SOFTLY ACROSS THE FLOOR AS HE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO THE MIRROR. THE HEELS WERE WELL OVER TEN CENTIMETERS HIGH... YET HE WALKED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST WOBBLE. HIS POSTURE WAS STEADY, MOVEMENTS SMOOTH, ALMOST GRACEFUL IN A WAY THAT FELT WRONG. THAT EERIE ELEGANCE DIDN'T COME FROM PRACTICE. IT CAME FROM THE SCATTERED FRAGMENTS OF ELENA'S STOLEN MEMORIES.






AHH~
I LOOK...
GORGEOUS~
I COULD
STARE AT
THIS
REFLECTION
FOREVER...

FLUCK...
I WISH I
COULD
FLUCK THIS
BODY
RIGHT NOW...
HAAA...



ELENA YAO...
THE GRACEFUL
WIFE,
THE DEVOTED
MOTHER...
DOESN'T
EXIST
ANYMORE...



THE
ELENA YAO
THAT EXISTS
NOW...IS THE
KIND OF
WOMAN WHO'D
PULL HER OWN
PANTIES
OVER HER
HEAD...

DRESSED IN ALL
KINDS OF FILTHY,
PERVERTED
OUTFITS,
BEGGING HER
OWN PRECIOUS
SON TO FUCK
HER. THAT'S
WHAT A FILTHY
LITTLE
WHORE SHE
IS NOW!




ETHAN~
I'M BEGGING
YOU...
MOMMY'S
SLUTTY PUSSY
IS ALREADY
SOAKING
WET~

HURRY UP
AND
STICK YOUR
LITTLE COCK
INSIDE
MOMMY...
NGGHHH...



HHHAAA...
I'M GONNA
USE YOUR
BODY...TO
DRAG THEM
ALL DOWN TO
HELL WITH ME,
ONE BY ONE~

LET'S ALL FALL
TOGETHER...
AS ONE BIG,
TWISTED
FAMILY~
NNNNHAAAHHH~
AHHHHHH~



THEN, WITH A CRAZED GRIN,
THE CREEP THREW HIMSELF
ONTO THE BED. THE VERY ONE
ELENA HAD ONCE SHARED
WITH HER LOVING HUSBAND
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT. HE SPREAD
HIS ARMS WIDE, BURYING
HIMSELF IN THE SOFT SHEETS,
RUBBING AGAINST THEM,
ROLLING OVER AND OVER,
BREATHING THEM IN DEEP...

AHHH...
TONIGHT
WAS JUST
TOO INTENSE...
SO EXCITING...
SO DAMN
SATISFYING~
THIS WOMAN...
EVERYTHING
ABOUT HER...

HER BODY...
HER HOME...
HER BED...
ALL OF IT...
TAKEN BY ME
IN JUST
ONE NIGHT!
AHAHAHAHA~!




MMM~
THIS BED...
SO BIG...
SO SOFT~
THIS IS WHERE
YOU GAVE
YOUR FIRST
TIME TO YOUR
DEAR HUSBAND,
ISN'T IT...?

GETTING YOUR
TIGHT LITTLE
PUSSY
STRETCHED OPEN
FOR THE FIRST
TIME RIGHT HERE~
CRYING LIKE A
GOOD GIRL...
CLINGING TO YOUR
MAN WHILE
HE CLAIMED
YOU~

AND THEN...
YOU GOT
PREGNANT
WITH ETHAN~
YOUR BELLY
GREW...
BIGGER,
DAY BY DAY...

YOUR HUSBAND
WAS WITH YOU
EVERY NIGHT...
HOLDING YOU...
WHISPERING
TO YOU...
KEEPING YOU
SAFE AND WARM...
RIGHT HERE,
ON THIS VERY
BED~





BUT FROM NOW
ON...THIS BED,
THIS WARM
LITTLE NEST...
WON'T BELONG
TO JUST THE
TWO OF YOU
ANYMORE~



FROM NOW ON,
THIS BED...
WILL HAVE
ALL KINDS
OF MEN...
FLUCKING
ME ON IT...

ONE AFTER
ANOTHER,
FLUCKING
ME UNTIL
I CLUM...
UNTIL I
PISS
MYSELF~



WHILE YOU'RE
OUT THERE
WORKING HARD,
I'LL BE HERE
GETTING
FUCKED HARD
BY OTHER
MEN!

I'LL SOAK
THE WHOLE
BED WITH
MY JUICES
AND
ANOTHER
MAN'S
CLIM!

JUST THE
THOUGHT
OF BEING
FUCKED BY
OTHER MEN...
AND THIS
PUSSY'S
ALREADY
SOAKING
WET~

LOOKS LIKE...
DEEP DOWN,
YOU WANTED
THIS ALL
ALONG~
DIDN'T YOU~?

