
THE LAST
CONFESSION
- NEONIEZ -




ENJOY
THIS
MOMENT
Dad
I
Miss
You
Cancer




He's a ghost, Davies, But even ghosts leave traces


HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY


Alright, Davies. Stay sharp
He's dangerous, and he's desperate




He's here!




Thorne! Police! Don't move!




FREEMAN ALLEY
IS PRIVATE
RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY
NO LOITERING


Well, Agent Miller.. Took you long enough


It's over, Thorne. You're coming with us


Is it, Agent? Is it truly over?


You're going in Jail big time boi!


I assure you, this is just the beginning


SOCKS
NFT
Cuff him Davies!


Got it!




'Click'


You have the right to remain silent
Anything you say can and will be used against you
in a court of law


10 years later..


Mr. Thorne, this is your last chance
Tell us where the others are. The families deserve peace


Peace? Peace for whom, Agent Miller? Certainly not for me


Don't play games, Thorne
We know you didn't act alone
Your accomplice... where are they?


Accomplice? My only accomplice, Agent, is the truth
And the truth, much like justice, is often elusive
And quite frankly, rather boring


Boring? You slaughtered five innocent people, Thorne! Do you feel no remorse? No regret?


Remorse? Regret? Those are human emotions, Agent
And I, as you've so aptly put it, am a monster
Monsters don't feel such things.

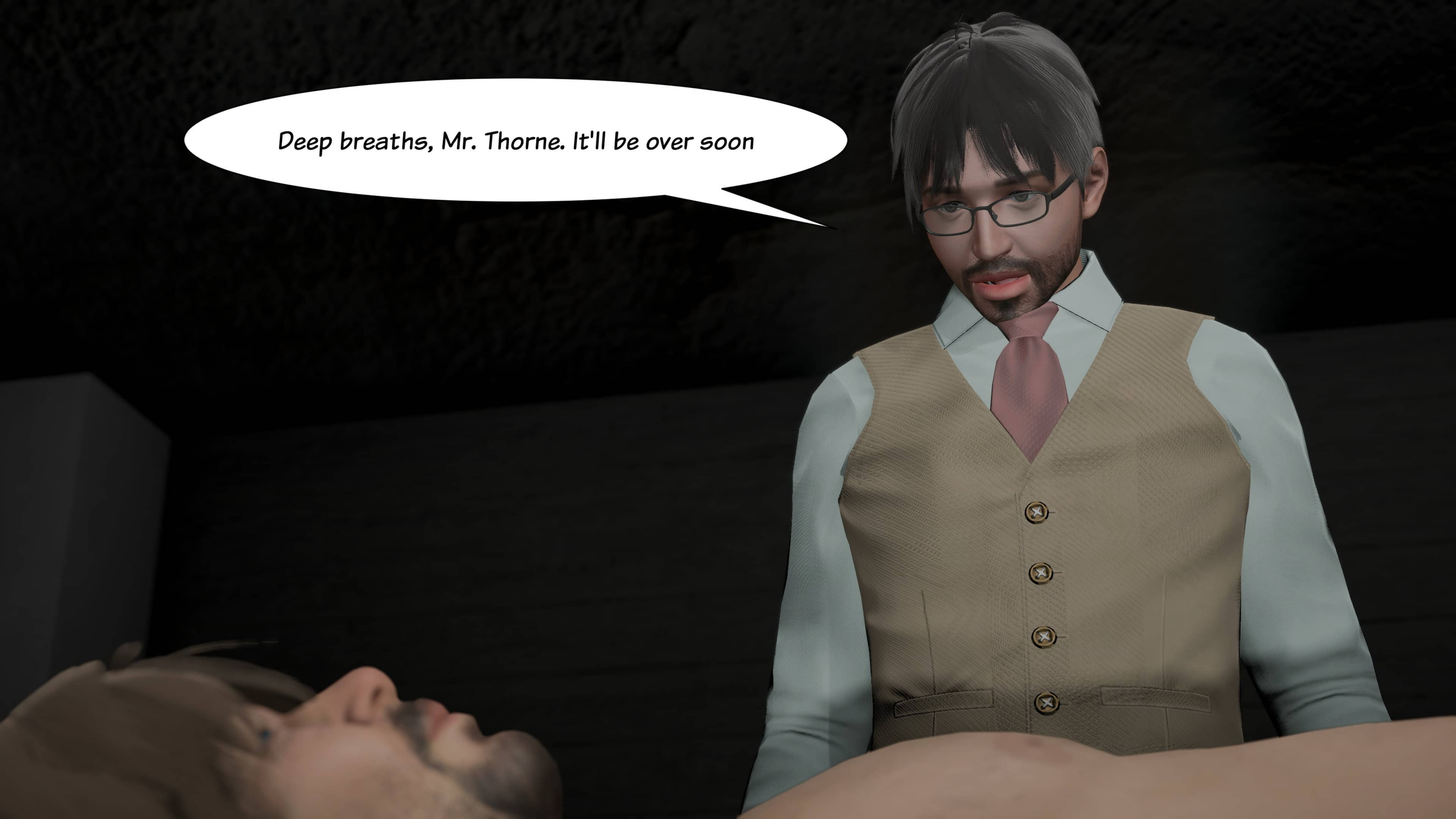

You're a sick man, Thorne. And in a few hours, you'll pay for your sins


Sins? Pay? Oh, I assure you, Agent,
the payment has just begun. For all of us. You think death is the end?
It's merely a transition. A new beginning


His words are chilling
Is he just trying to get under my skin,
or is there something more to this?
Take him away!






Deep breaths, Mr. Thorne. It'll be over soon




So this is it. The end of the corporeal
The beginning of the ethereal

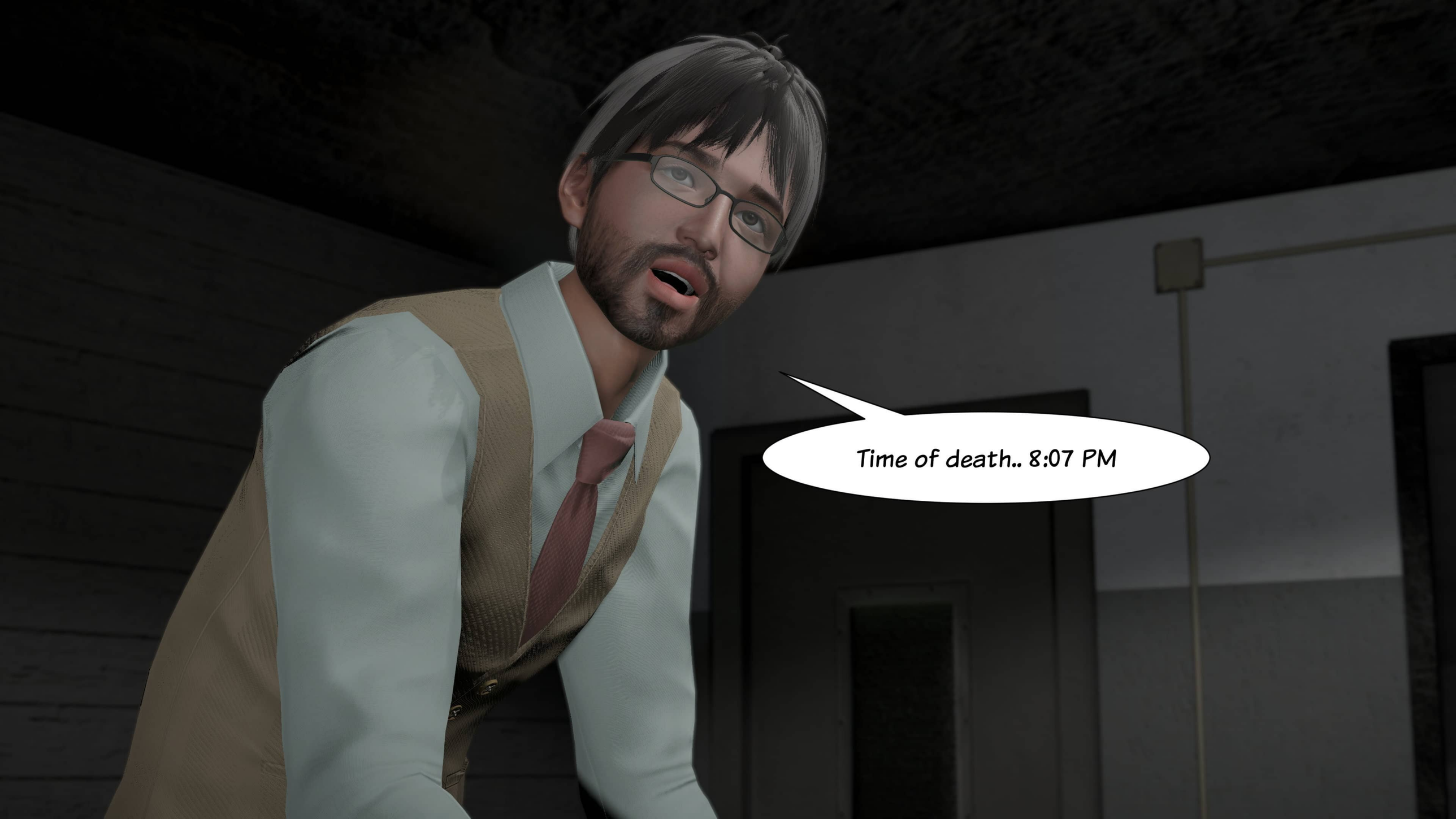



Soon, indeed..








Time of death.. 8:07 PM



This isn't what I expected. Where... where am I?


I can smell strong perfume, the faint scent of sweat,
and something floral. What in God's name...?




I can see her... so clearly..
It's like... looking through my own eyes,
yet it isn't.








What just happened??




This... this is incredible. I... I'm alive again?
But... this body... it's not mine






So this is what it feels like. Soft skin, these... curves. It's alien, yet... fascinating


I'm trapped... no, not trapped.
Transformed. Reborn. In the body of a woman


They thought they were done with Ethan Thorne
They were wrong. So very wrong. This... this will be interesting




This is... unexpected. And yet, oddly compelling


So soft. So full. It's a completely different sensation




They thought they could end me
But they only opened a new door
A door to... this




This... this is the source of so much fascination,
so much desire in others
Let's see if it holds the same for me




Aaah..


How... interesting
This isn't just about control
It's about... experience














Oh, fuck yess!




Oh, this is more than just rebirth
This is... liberation. The ultimate freedom


They thought they knew what power was
They knew nothing. Now, with this... this instrument...
I am truly unstoppable


Now, for the true test
A phone. How utterly primitive,
yet effective



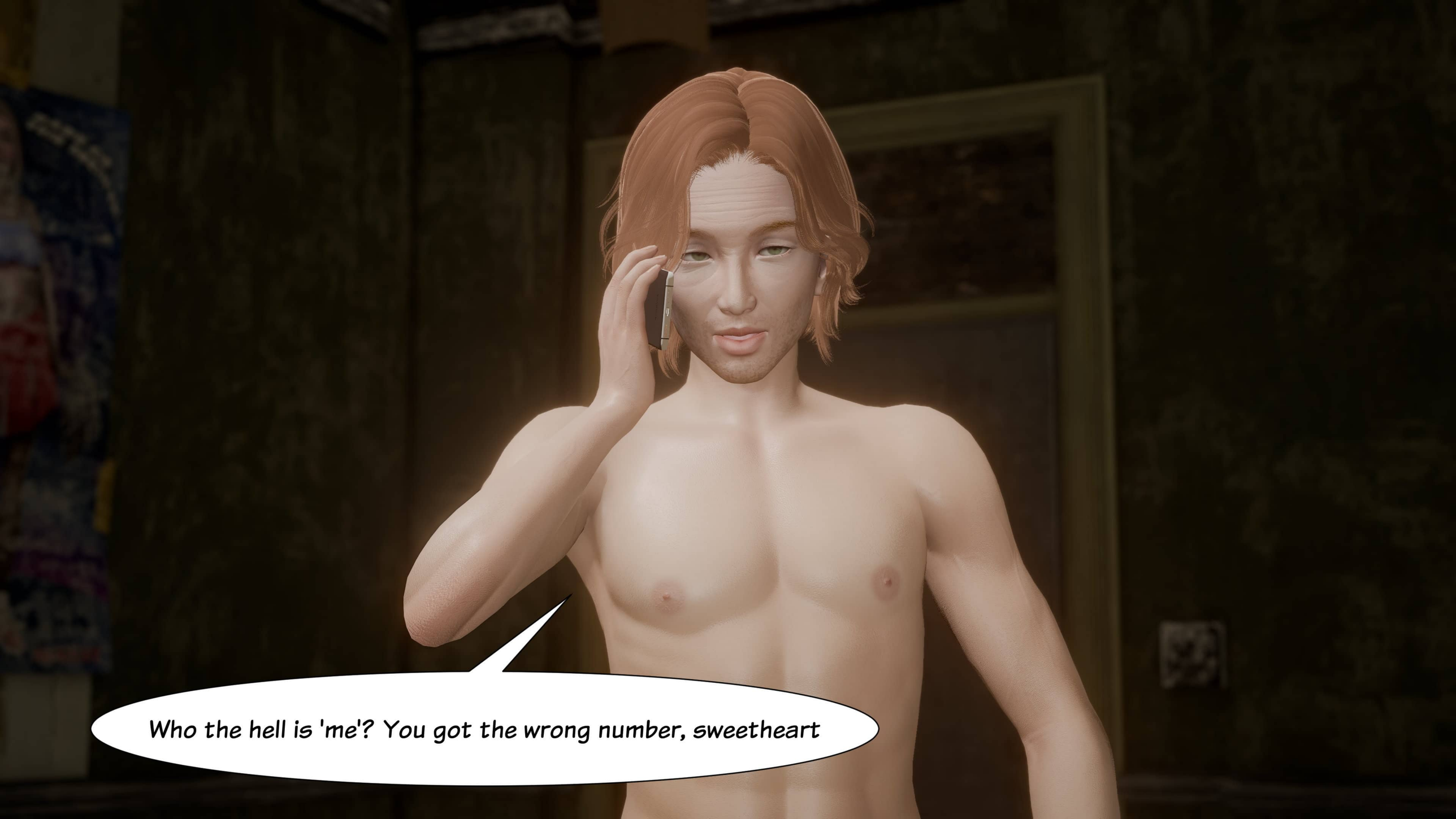

Let's see how much of a man he truly is,
now that I'm... well, like this


'Buzz' 'Buzz'


NOGO
VODKA
100%


Yeah? Who is this?


Marcus. It's me


Who the hell is 'me'? You got the wrong number, sweetheart


Oh, I assure you, Marcus, I have precisely the right number
And it's not sweetheart. It's Thorne. Ethan Thorne


Thorne? What the fuck are you talking about?
He's dead, Executed. I saw it on the news an hour ago


Indeed. My body may be six feet under,
or rather, ashes by now. But my spirit, dear Marcus,
is quite alive and well.
And currently... residing elsewhere
I need to see you. Now. My usual place
And don't breathe a word of this to anyone
Understand?


You're insane
This is some kind of sick joke
Who are you really?


If you want to know how I'm calling you from beyond the grave,
if you want to understand how I escaped their pathetic attempt to silence me,
then you'll be there. Twenty minutes. And bring the keys to the old warehouse
I'll explain everything. And believe me, Marcus, you want to hear this


He'll come. Fear and curiosity are potent motivators


What the fuck??


80
3264








Hey, put the knife down, bro!


Jesus Christ. She's... stunning
Who... who are you?






Marcus, Marcus. Is that any way to greet an old friend?


Stop playing games! Who are you and what do you want?




I already told you. It's me. Ethan Thorne
Your partner in... enterprise


No... no way. That's impossible
You're a woman! And...
and you look nothing like him!


Impossible, you say? Tell me, Marcus,
did you ever truly believe I could be stopped by something as mundane
as a lethal injection? A mere chemical cocktail?


They thought they extinguished me
But all they did was free me. Free me from the confines of a worn-out shell
And now... I inhabit something far more interesting
And far more... capable


As for how? My spirit,
my consciousness,
it simply... refused to die. It lingered
And it found a new home. A convenient,
and as you've so clearly noticed,
rather appealing, new home


This body... it belonged to a simple working girl
No one will miss her. And now... it is mine
Every inch of it. Every sensation. Every... opportunity


This... this can't be real..
But the way she acts...
those are Thorne's.. personalities




And that body.. sweet Jesus, that body..


So... You.. you're in a woman's body?




As I just explained, Marcus
And now that I'm here,
in this... remarkable new form,
I find myself curious. Very curious



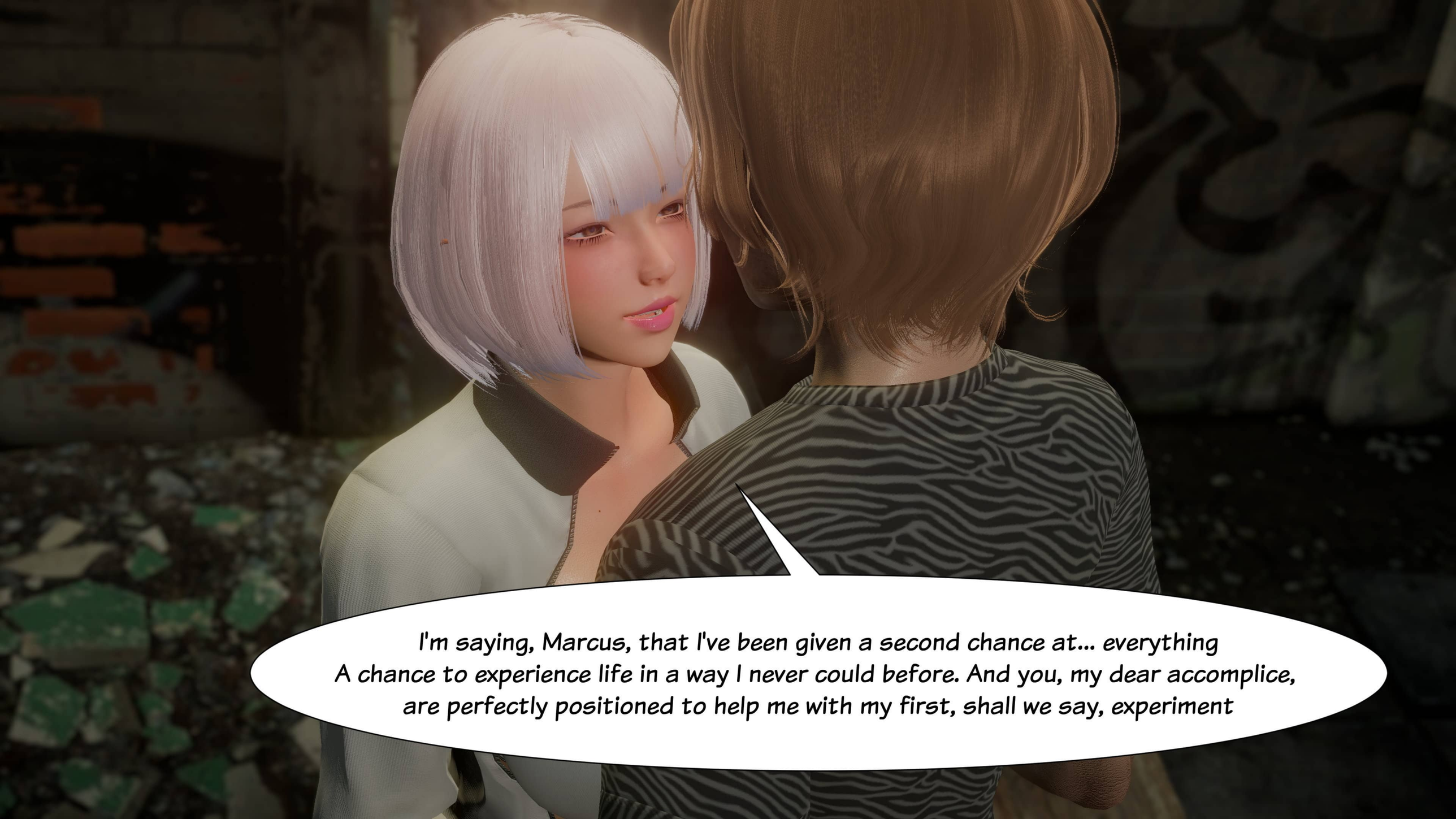

You always had an eye for the finer things,
didn't you, Marcus?
And you've been quite clear about your appreciation
for this particular 'thing'


'gulp'


Tell me, Marcus. Have you ever wondered what it would be like to lie with your... partner?
To explore boundaries you never thought possible? To experience... a different kind of power?


Thorne... what are you saying?




I'm saying, Marcus, that I've been given a second chance at... everything
A chance to experience life in a way I never could before. And you, my dear accomplice,
are perfectly positioned to help me with my first, shall we say, experiment




I want to know what it feels like, Marcus
To have a man inside this body
To understand the depths of its pleasure. And its power
Will you help me discover that?


Thorne... this is insane. You're... you're a man!


'Was' a man




Oh, Marcus. Haven't you learned by now that I always get what I want?
And what I want right now is to understand this. To feel this. With you




Look at yourself, Marcus
You're practically begging for it. Your body is screaming yes,
even if your pathetic little mind is trying to deny it










Damn you, Thorne! Damn you!






Now we're talking!








Yes, Marcus. Admire your new master
Admire what I have become


Fuck.. I can't hold it anymore!




















I'm going in..



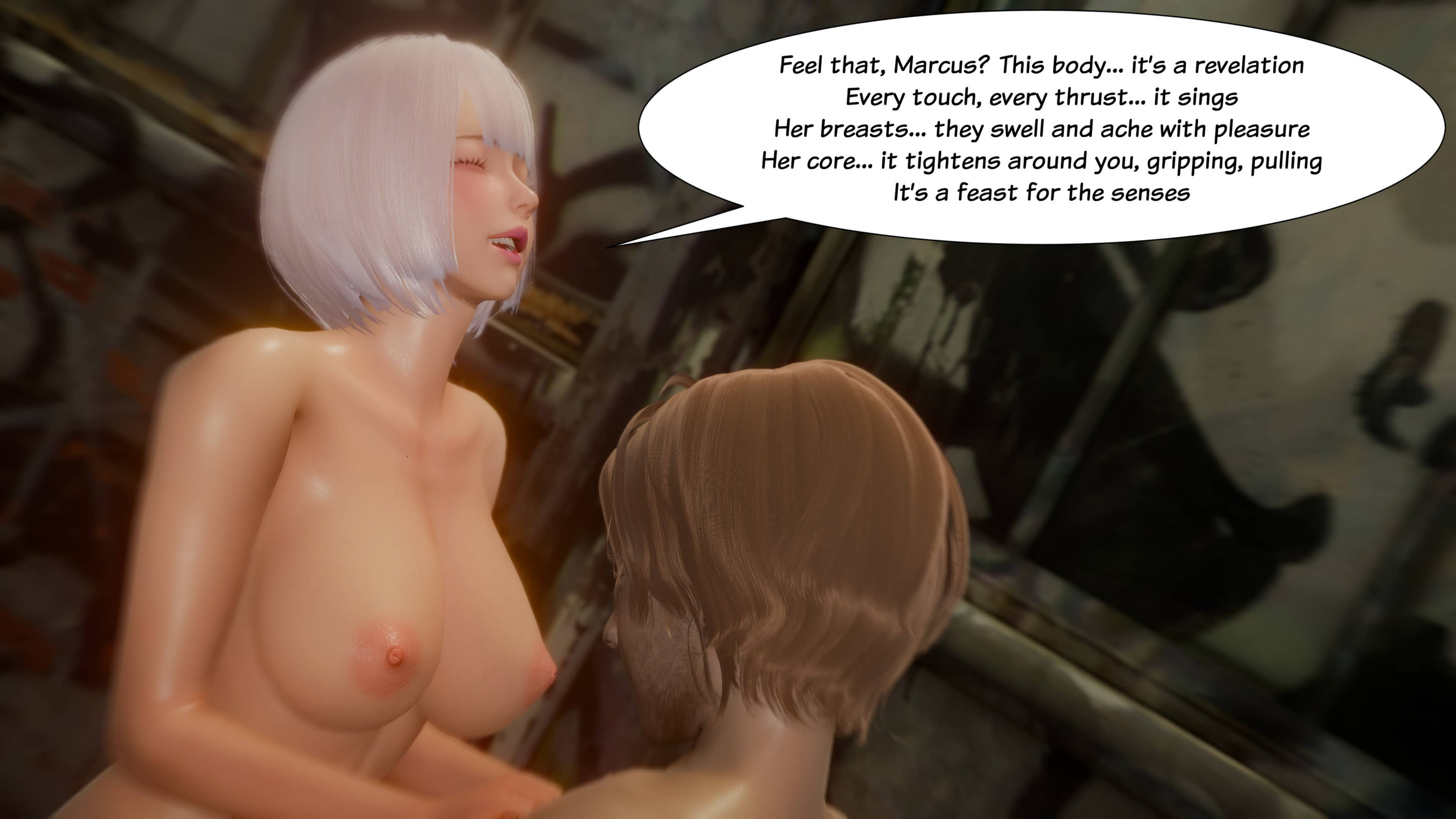

Oh, this is... this is beyond anything I could have imagined
The raw, animalistic pleasure. It's overwhelming










Feel that, Marcus? This body... it's a revelation
Every touch, every thrust... it sings
Her breasts... they swell and ache with pleasure
Her core... it tightens around you, gripping, pulling
It's a feast for the senses










Ahh..




You see, Marcus? This is true power. To control not just a life,
but the very essence of it. To feel... this. To make this body sing
Her skin... so sensitive. Her hips... they move on their own, don't they?
Driven by pure, unadulterated desire. And it's my desire now




It's like being reborn, Marcus. Every nerve ending alive
Her climax... it builds, a wave, stronger than anything I've ever known
It's glorious. Pure. Filthy. And it's all mine






















They thought they killed me
They merely opened the door to a new,
more profound existence


I'm coming!!


Yes, Marcus! give it to me!! Give me that seed!


Ahhh!








Thorne... what was that?
And... what now?
What are you going to do?


The immediate urge for physical gratification
has been... thoroughly explored. Now, for the real work


What now? the true fun begins
They thought they ended me
They thought they stripped me of my power
But all they did was hand me
a new set of tools


Agent Miller, for instance. He was so smug, so self-righteous
So convinced he had me cornered. He will be my first target


Miller? But... what can you do?
You're a woman now, Thorne
And you're supposed to be dead


Precisely. And that, Marcus, is my greatest weapon
Who would suspect a pretty face? Who would suspect the dead returning,
especially in such a... delightful disguise?


Miller, like all men, has vulnerabilities. Secrets. Things he cherishes, things he wants to keep hidden. And I, in this new form, have access I have anonymity. And I have nothing left to lose


We're going to expose him, Marcus
Not with violence, not at first
But with something far more insidious
Blackmail


Think about it
A respected agent, a public figure
What skeletons does he have in his closet?
A mistress? Gambling debts? A shady past cover-up?
Everyone has something
And I, with my new... talents... will find it
Then, I will twist it. Slowly. Painfully
Until he begs for release


Blackmail? How? What if he doesn't have anything?


Everyone has something, Marcus
And if they don't, we can always create something
A little bit of fabrication, a touch of carefully placed evidence
In this body, I can get into places, manipulate situations,
charm my way into lives in ways my old self never could
No one will suspect a woman. Especially not one as...
unassuming as this one appears to be


This body is a key, Marcus
A key to unlocking all sorts of doors
And I intend to open every single one
To be continued..